

RICKARD, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO MY PHONE?

DOWNLOADING AN APP THAT CONVERTS YOUR PHONE INTO A TAGER.

YOU CAN DO THAT?

ANY ELECTRICAL APPLIANCE WITH A MICROCHIP CAN BE CONVERTED TO A TAGER. SURPRISINGLY USEFUL.



UH...HOW COME THE BRIEFCASE IS FULL OF BLOOD BAGS?

WE'LL NEED A FEW PINTS FROM YOU TO HAVE ON HAND. JUST IN CASE.



WHAT'S IN THE BRIEFCASE? KIDNEYS?

THAT'S THE NUCLEAR FOOTBALL. THE LIEUTENANT WILL BE NEAR YOU AT ALL TIMES IN CASE YOU NEED TO RAIN NUCLEAR OBLIVION ONTO THE WORLD.

THAT'S REALLY SWEET OF YOU, BUT I CAN'T HAVE SOMEBODY WITH SUCH GREAT POSTURE WATCHING ME ALL THE TIME. I JUST CAN'T.



NO PROBLEM. THERE'S AN APP FOR THAT, TOO. BE CAREFUL, THOUGH, IT LOOKS A LOT LIKE TINDER.



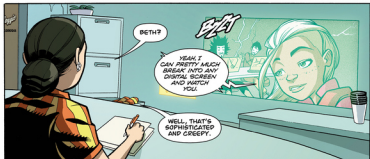
**BRAWWWMP**

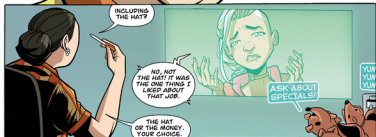


HELLO?! NUCLEAR FOOTBALL IN THE HOUSE! THINK YOU COULD DRIVE A LITTLE SLOWER?

ANYTHING ELSE I NEED?

A PRESIDENT NEEDS A CHIEF OF STAFF, BOTH. PREFERABLY SOMEONE YOU CAN'T B.S.





**U.S. EMBASSY,  
ISLAMABAD, PAKISTAN.**

SO I WAS WORKING THE BORDER, BLOWING AWAY ILLEGALS LIKE I WAS AT THE FREAKING STATE FAIR--WHEN BRAD CALLS ME INTO HIS OFFICE. NOW HE'S GOT ME BABYSITTING AN EMBASSY. I MIGHT AS WELL BE MAKING BALLOON ANIMALS.

AND DON'T TELL ME THIS PROMOTION IS PERFORMANCE-RELATED! I'VE HAD THE HIGH SCORE FOR WEEKS!



HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU? YOU'RE GETTING CRUMBS IN THE CONSOLE.

A BILLION PISSED OFF SNAKE-CHARMERS AND YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT COOL RANCH PORITOS?!

RANDY, IF YOU CAN'T BE RESPECTFUL, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO WRITE YOU UP.

