



STOP ME IF YOU'VE
HEARD THIS ONE:
A GUY RUNS
INTO A BAR...



I NEED
A PHONE!



YOU
OKAY
MAN?



IT'S MY
FAMILY...
I THINK...



I THINK
I KILLED
THEM...







SO THE BARTENDER POURS THE GUY A SHOT. HE GULPS IT DOWN AND SAYS "HURRY, GIVE ME ANOTHER BEFORE THE TROUBLE STARTS."



YOU GONNA TELL JOKES ALL DAY, OR ARE WE GONNA MAKE A DEAL HERE?

HOLD ON, I'M ALMOST TO THE GOOD BIT.

ANYWAY THE BARTENDER GIVES HIM ANOTHER SHOT AND ASKS, "WHEN DOES THE TROUBLE START?"



THE GUY FINISHES THE SECOND SHOT AND RESPONDS, "WELL, YOU SEE, THE TROUBLE STARTS WHEN I TELL YOU--"



-- I'M COMPLETELY BROKE.

WHAT?

HEY!

