





NOW YOUR HAIR IS TOO.

AND YOUR HANDS ARE DIRTY!

STOP IT!

SO, HOW DO YOU SPELL PHOTOSYNTHETIC?

P-H-O-T-O-S-I-N-T-H-E- T-I-C-K.

EH, CLOSE ENOUGH.

YOU SPELL IT!

OH, SPELLING WAS NEVER MY STRONG SUIT.

WHAT DID YOU LIKE TO DO?



BACK WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE WE HAD TO TRY TO LEARN IN A SCHOOL FILLED WITH OTHER KIDS.

I WAS TOO BUSY CHASING GIRLS TO REMEMBER ANYTHING THEY TAUGHT ME.

EW.

BE THANKFUL. IF YOUR MOM OR I WERE BETTER AT SCHOOL, YOU WOULDN'T EVEN BE HERE.



HOW'D YOU TWO MEET?

SAME WAY ANYBODY DOES I GUESS. FORCED TO BE AROUND EACH OTHER UNTIL WE STARTED TO LIKE IT.

SHE HAD THAT SWEET SOUTHERN CHARM, I HAD WHATEVER THE HELL IT WAS SHE SAW IN ME.



IT WAS NEVER REALLY HARD BETWEEN US. I DON'T BELIEVE MUCH IN DESTINY, BUT I DON'T THINK ME AND YOUR MOM HAD A CHOICE WHEN IT CAME TO EACH OTHER.



WE GOT EACH OTHER, AND YOUR MOM'S UP IN HEAVEN. SHE'S WATCHING OUT FOR US.



YOU KNOW THAT, YEAH?

...YEAH.



I WISH SHE DIDN'T DIE.

ME TOO, SWEETHEART. BUT, LISTEN...



SEE THE STICK, BELLE? SEE THE STICK?



GO GET THE STICK, GIRL!



WELL, DON'T JUST STARE AT ME! FETCH THE STICK!

HM?



IT'S RIGHT OVER THERE, DUMMY!



FINE, I'LL GET IT THIS TIME.



OKAY, SEE THE STICK, BELLE? SEE IT? NOW FETCH!



GO GET IT, GIRL!



BELLE'S BORING.

THAT HAPPENS WHEN WE GET OLD.



YOU HAVEN'T GOT ANY BLISTERS ANYWHERE, DO YOU?

YEAH. WHY?

HEY, LISTEN, YOU FEELING OKAY?

I DON'T THINK SO. IS SOMETHING WRONG?

ALRIGHT, SOLDIER, YOU LOOK CLEAR TO ME. GO CHECK YOURSELF OUT IN THE MIRROR AND MAKE SURE.



I WANT A SITUATION REPORT IN TEN TICKS, GOT IT?

DAD, IS EVERYTHING OKAY?

MOVE IT SOLDIER, NO LOLLYGAGGING IN THIS MAN'S ARMY!

DOUBLE TIME, GRUNT!



WHY DID YOU THINK I HAD BLISTERS?



IT'S NOTHIN'. JUST MAKING SURE YOU'RE OKAY.



DO WE HAVE TO EAT THIS, DADDY. WHAT IS IT?



IT'S ALL WE'VE GOT. JUST EAT IT.



I THINK I'D RATHER STARVE TO DEATH...

DADDY, ARE YOU OKAY? YOU LOOK SICK.



I'M FINE. JUST EAT YOUR FOOD.

RARE! RARE!