

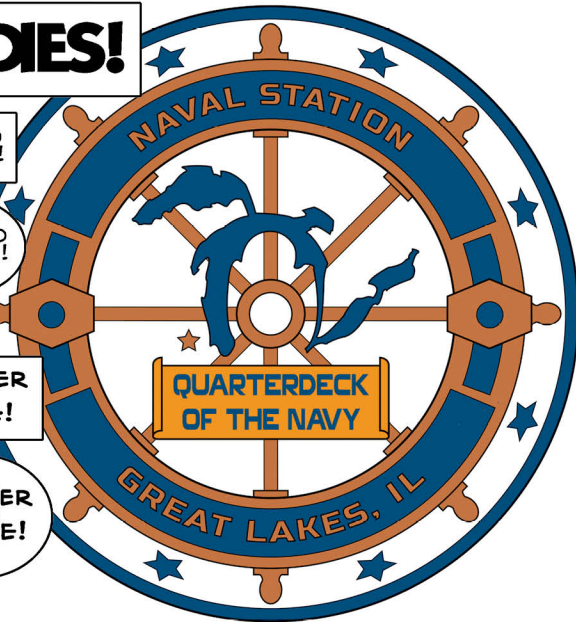
LADIES!

UP AND AT 'EM!

UP AND AT 'EM!

SHOWER AND SHAVE!

SHOWER AND SHAVE!

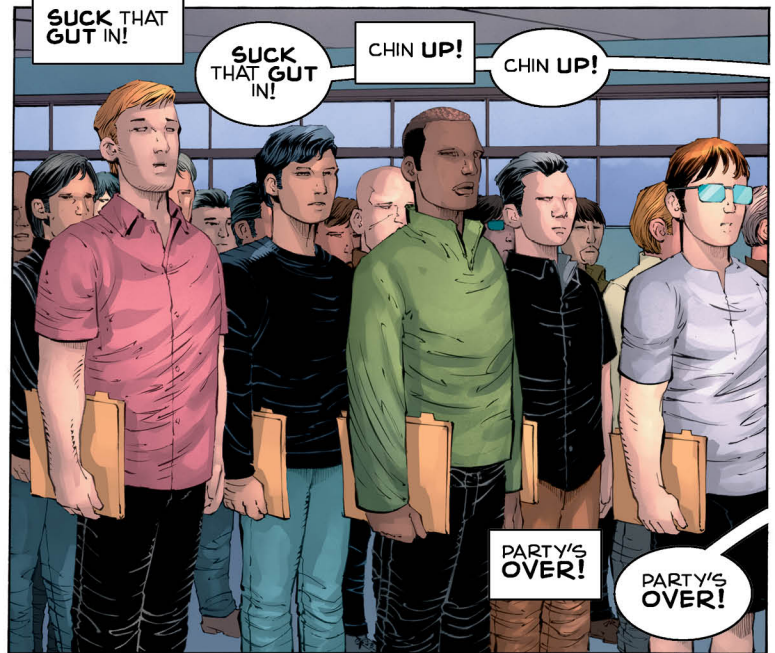


SUCK THAT GUT IN!

SUCK THAT GUT IN!

CHIN UP!

CHIN UP!



PARTY'S OVER!

PARTY'S OVER!

NO MORE PRETTY BOY!

NO MORE PRETTY BOY!

TOUGH HAIR YOU GOT THERE, PAL. THREE BLADES ALREADY. COME STRAIGHT OUTTA YOUR PAY.

UH-HUH, UH-HUH...

SHAVE IT OFF!

SHAVE IT OFF!

SLAP IT CLEAN!



HUT!

HUT!

HUT!

STEP LIVELY, THERE! TIME'S A-WASTIN'!

STEP LIVELY, THERE!

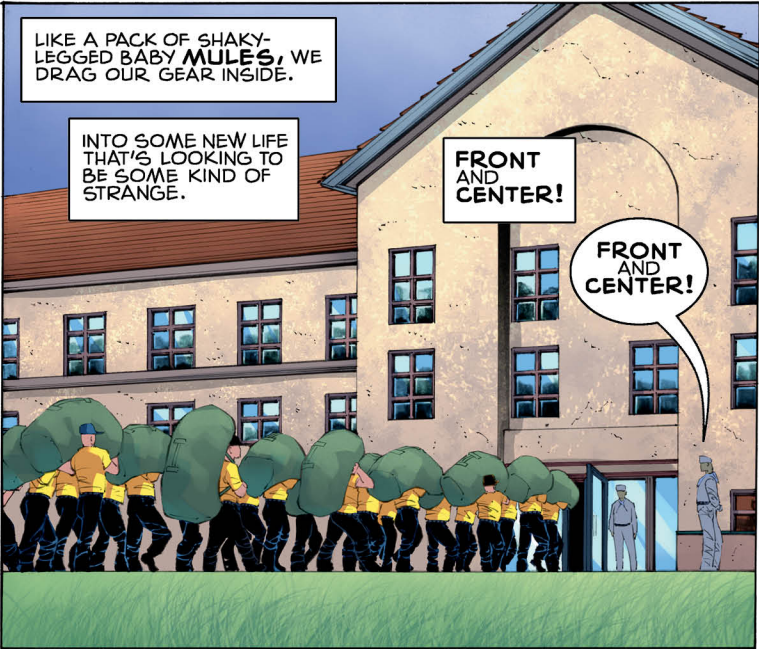


LIKE A PACK OF SHAKY-LEGGED BABY MULES, WE DRAG OUR GEAR INSIDE.

INTO SOME NEW LIFE THAT'S LOOKING TO BE SOME KIND OF STRANGE.

FRONT AND CENTER!

FRONT AND CENTER!

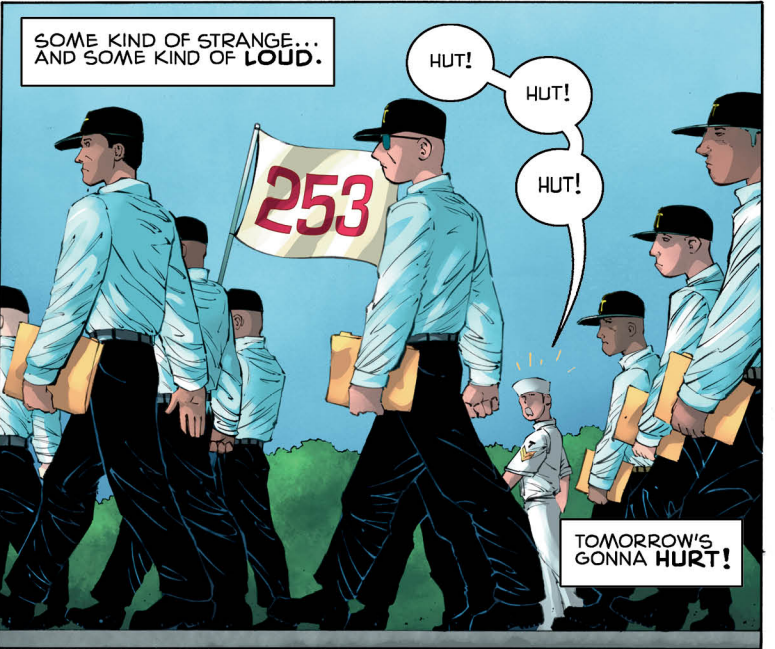


SOME KIND OF STRANGE... AND SOME KIND OF LOUD.

HUT!

HUT!

HUT!



TOMORROW'S GONNA HURT!



"DON'T GO SHOWING OFF." THAT'S WHAT PA'S SAID, IT MUST BE A MILLION TIMES OVER.

"DON'T GO SHOWING OFF." AND CLARK TRIES SO VERY HARD TO HOLD BACK.

TO KEEP PEOPLE FROM SEEING WHAT HE CAN DO.



HUT!
HUT!

HUT!

POOR GANNER'S KNEE SOUNDS LIKE IT'S ABOUT TO GO OUT ON HIM...

...AND STUKA'S CLOSE TO BLOWING OUT A LUNG.

THEY'RE ALL SO FRAGILE.



PUSH IT!

FRAGILE... BUT THEY WORK SO HARD.

EVERY ONE OF THEM. THEY WORK SO DARNED HARD.



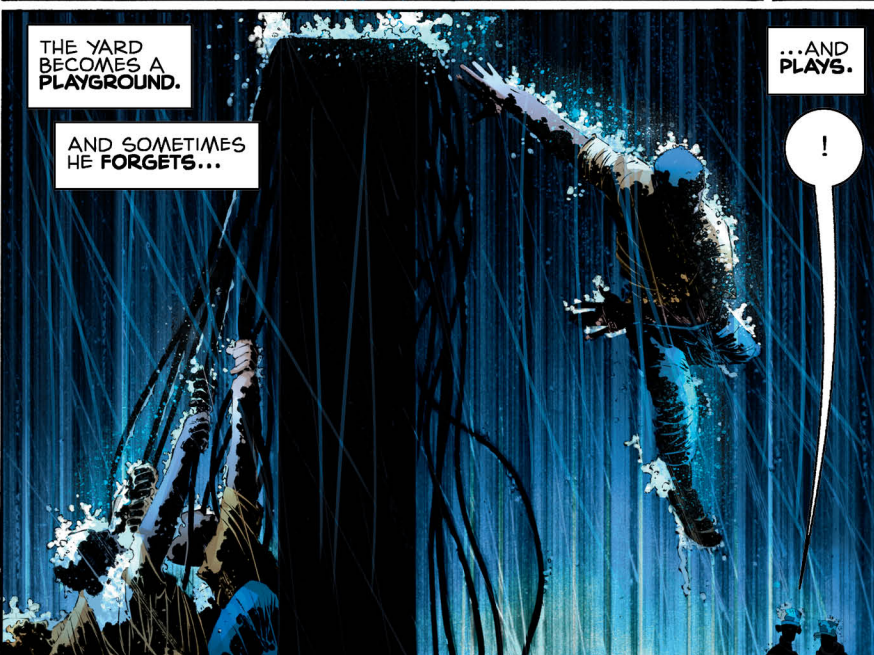
PUT YOUR BACK IN IT, YA DAMN MOMMA'S BOY!

PUSH IT!

THE GRUNTS AND GROANS ECHO AND ECHO.

IT'S SO HARD FOR THEM.

EVERYTHING'S SO HARD FOR THEM.



THE YARD BECOMES A PLAYGROUND.

AND SOMETIMES HE FORGETS...

...AND PLAYS.

!



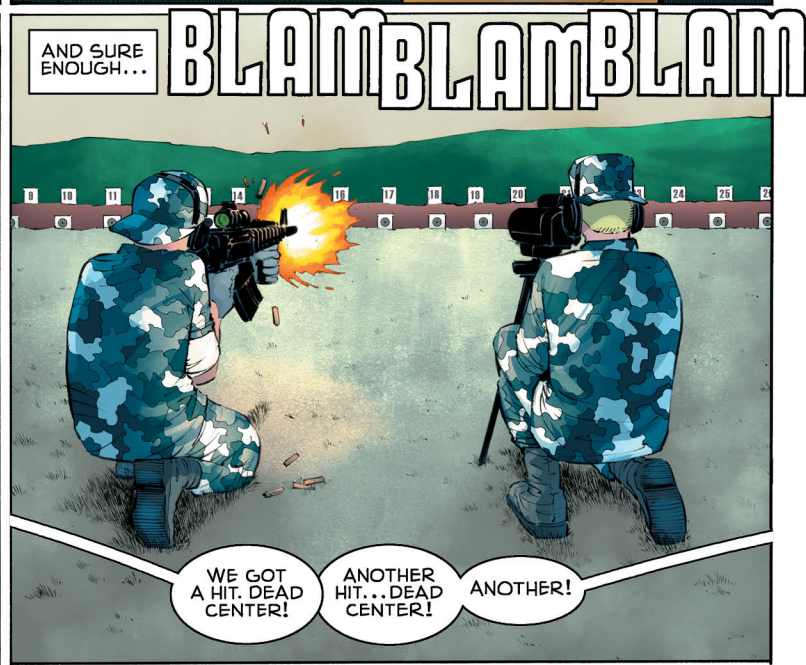
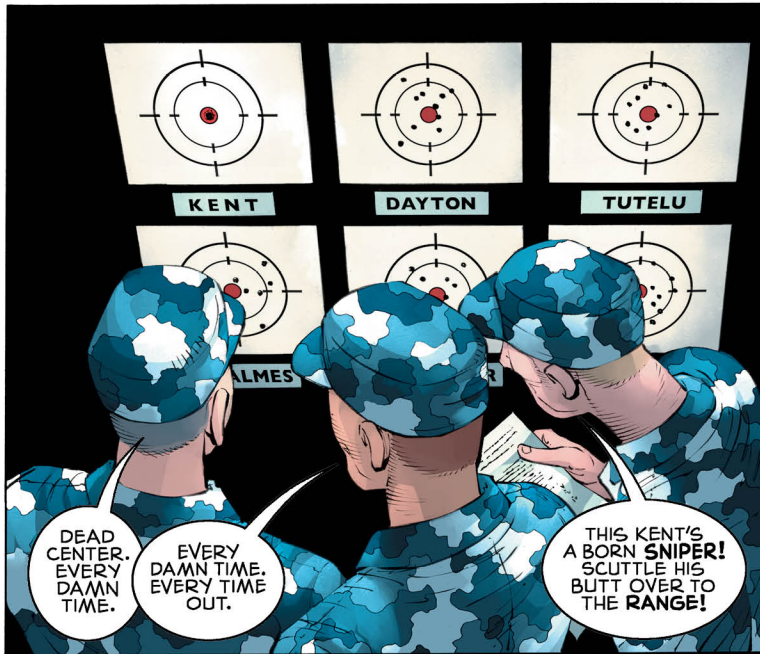
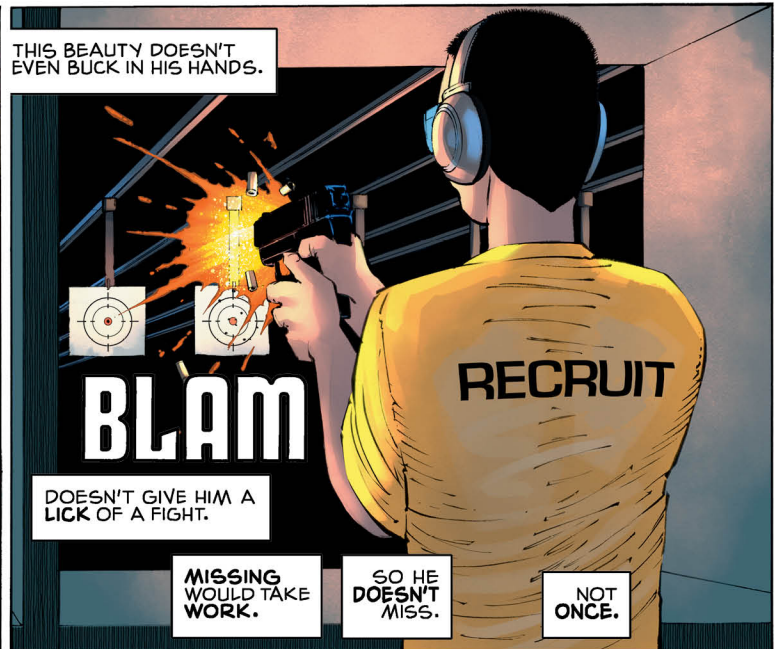
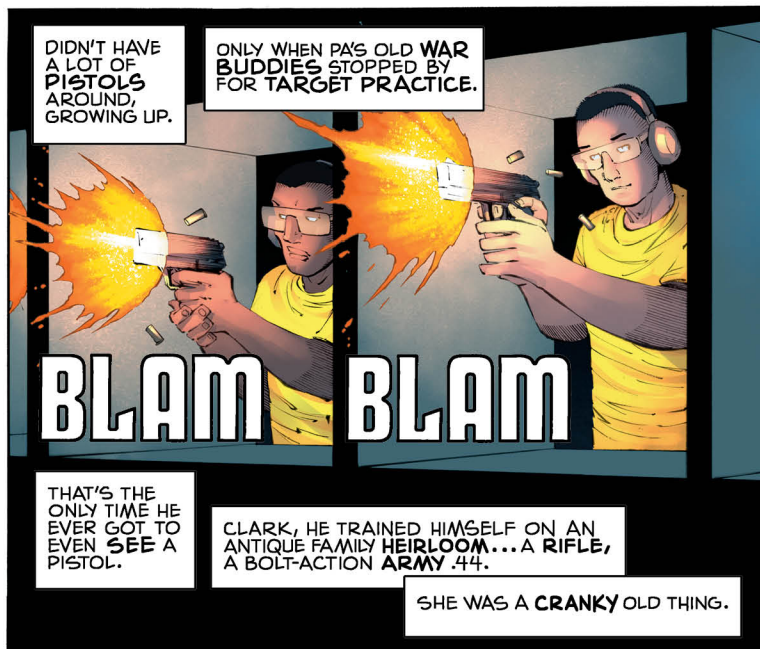
WHO IS THAT BOY? HE JUST HAVING A GOOD DAY?

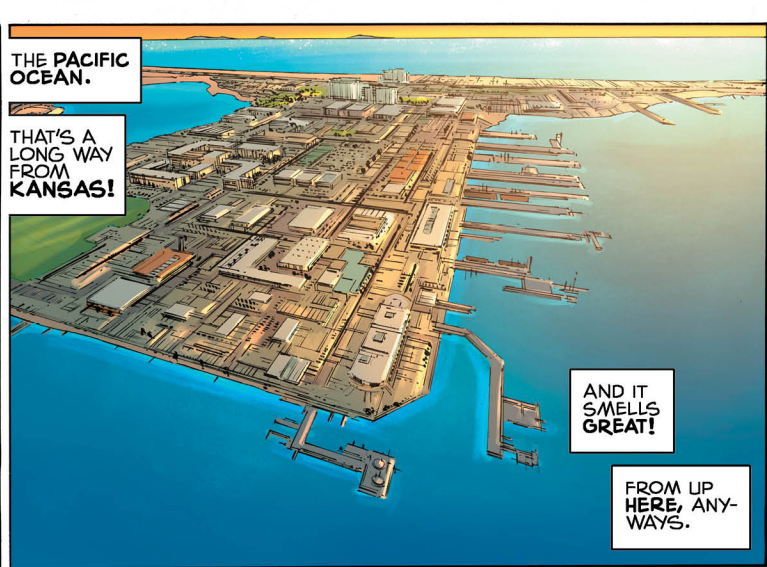
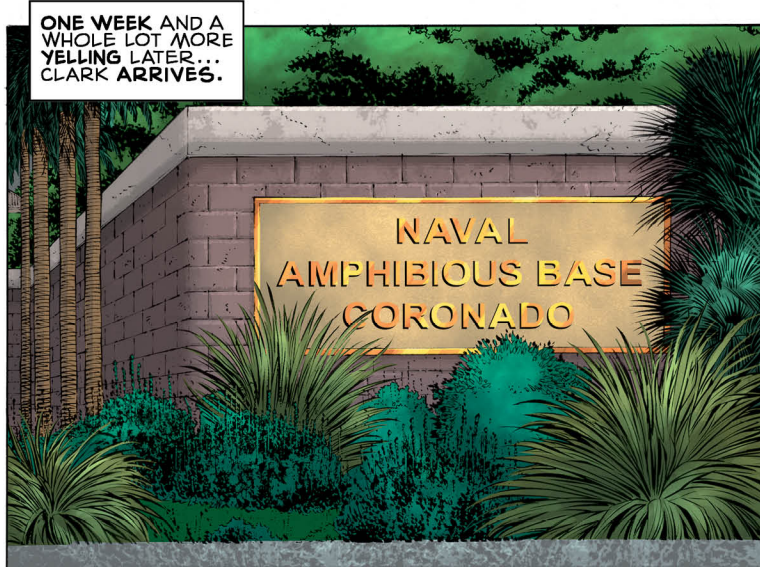
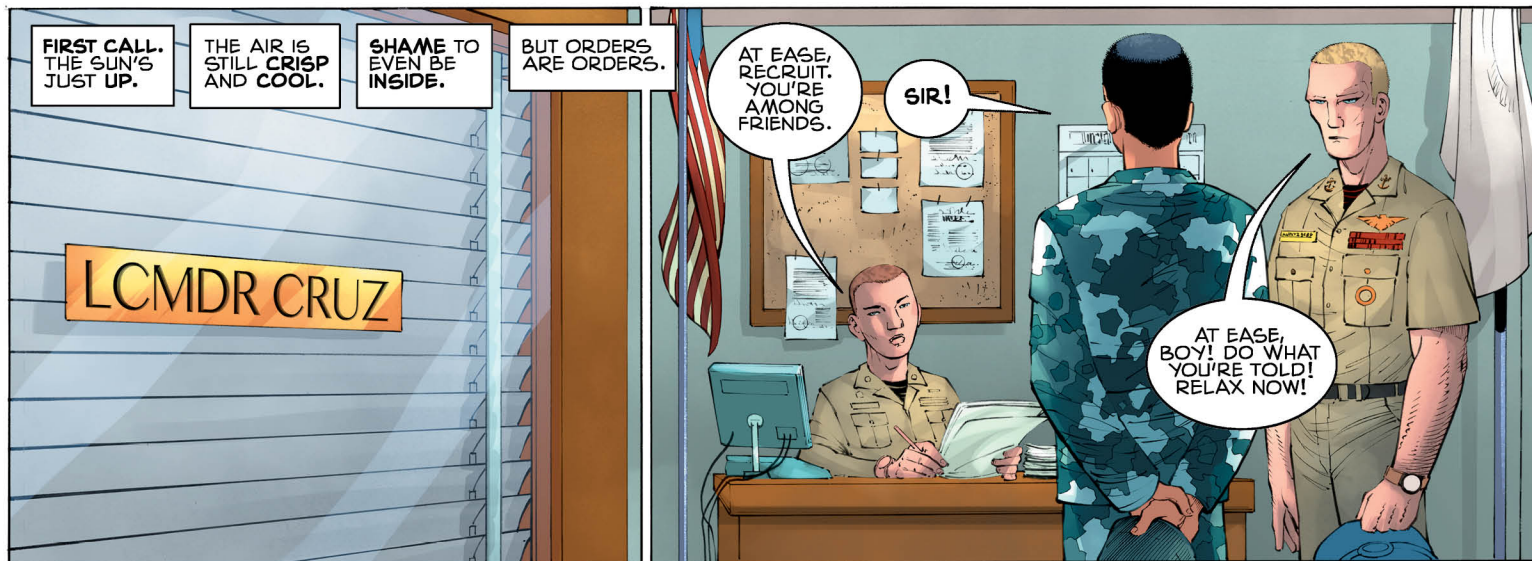
THAT'S KENT, CAPTAIN. GOOD DAYS ARE THE ONLY KIND HE EVER HAS.

KURTZBERG

US NAVY

RUVO

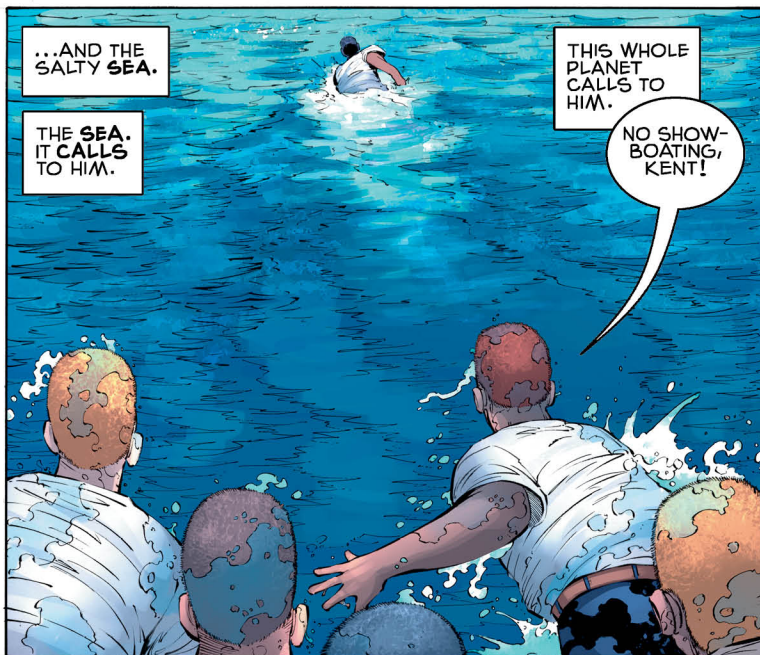






THEN YOU
GET **DOWN-**
SIDE...

...AND IT'S
ALL **SWEAT**
AND **SAND...**

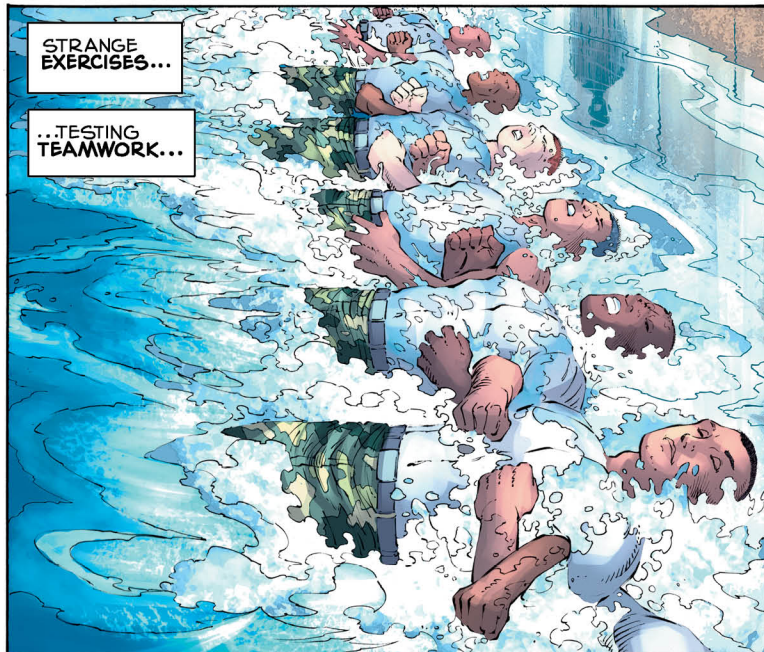


...AND THE
SALTY SEA.

THE **SEA.**
IT **CALLS**
TO HIM.

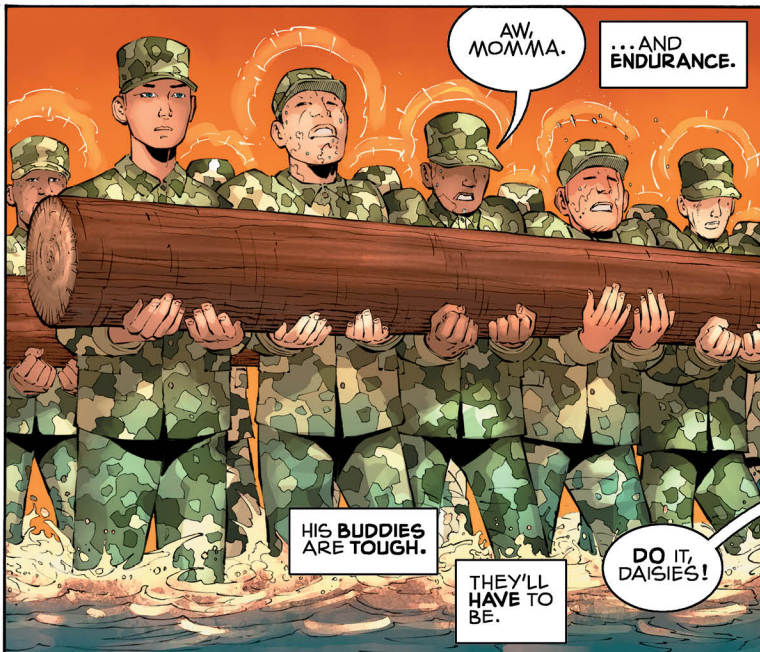
THIS WHOLE
PLANET
CALLS TO
HIM.

NO **SHOW-**
BOATING,
KENT!



STRANGE
EXERCISES...

...TESTING
TEAMWORK...



AW,
MOMMA.

...AND
ENDURANCE.

HIS BUDDIES
ARE TOUGH.

THEY'LL
HAVE TO
BE.

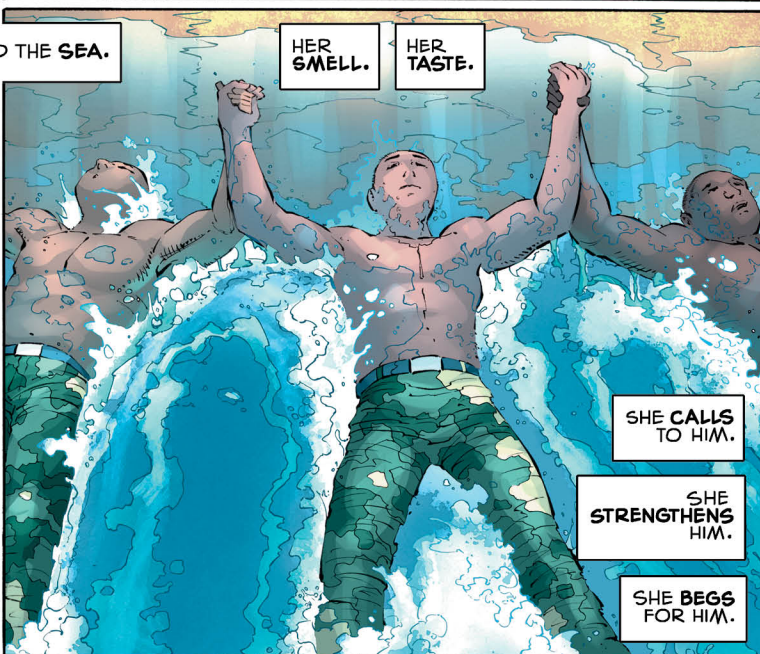
DO IT,
DAISIES!



DO IT!

I MISS YOU,
MOMMA!

AND THE **SEA.**



HER
SMELL.

HER
TASTE.

SHE **CALLS**
TO HIM.

SHE
STRENGTHENS
HIM.

SHE **BEGGS**
FOR HIM.



STEP LIVELY, CHERUBS!

SOUND OFF!

ONE! TWO! THREE! FOUR!

AND SHE'S ALWAYS THERE. ALWAYS BEAUTIFUL.

EVERY CRYSTAL-COLD NIGHT...

...AND EVERY FIERY DAWN.



ONE! TWO! THREE! FOUR!

OUT THERE... DANCING IN THE WAVES...

...FROLICKING...

...WHAT ON EARTH?...



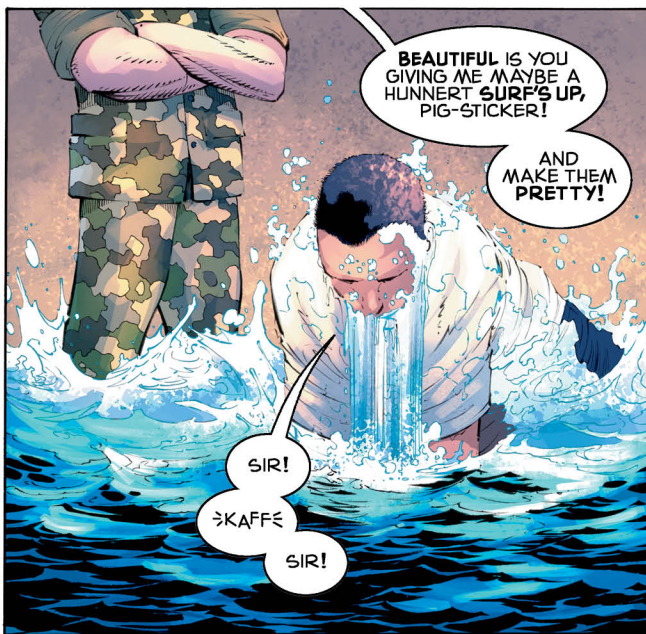
WHAT IN HELL YOU LOOKING AT, FARM BOY? WHAT PLANET YOU ON?

WHAT STATION YOU TUNED IN TO, NOSEBLEED?

YOU LISTENING TO ME, JOCK-ITCH?

YOU REALLY SHOULD SEE THIS, SIR.

THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL.



BEAUTIFUL IS YOU GIVING ME MAYBE A HUNNERT SURF'S UP, PIG-STICKER!

AND MAKE THEM PRETTY!

SIR!

KAFFEE

SIR!



PICK UP THE PACE, CORN HUSKER!

SURF'S MOVING IN!

DON'T WANT TO GET YOURSELF ALL WET, NOW.



...NOT WITH ALL THOSE FILTHY GARBAGE CANS JUST CALLING YOUR NAME!

SO GET YOURSELF WASHED UP BUT GOOD IN TIME FOR THAT MORNING BUGLE, BUCKWHEAT!

AND YOU BETTER LOOK SHARP. I'LL BE WATCHING YOU, YOU BET YOUR BUTT!

AND SO IT GOES...