





"Sure, have the night off, Boo. I insist."

"Oh, wait. I changed my mind. Like a typical human woman. So I need you to work tonight after all."

"It's for a good reason, of course. I have a date."



I oughta...



Holy—!



Police! Help!





And then, after getting my Masters', I taught for three years at a finishing school on Saratoga.

It was nice, I suppose. But deep down, I knew I longed for adventure.

And so began the most exciting phase of my life. Establishing a school in Copperhead, of all places.

Why, I just about--



I'm talking too much, aren't I?



What?

No, Thaddeus! Of course not!

Don't be silly!



Please excuse me.

But of course, good sir. Thank you.



Tell me about *you*. What brought *you* to our fine town?



The job.



That's... that's it?

Let's just say my options were limited. My ex...he kinda made things difficult for me and my boy.

So we needed to get away. Far away. Start fresh.

I'd been a cop in Thermopolis. On Parkerton?



Fascinating.



Trust me. It ain't.



Can I be honest with you?

You don't seem like you're having a very good time.

Is everything all right? Have I done something?

Tell you the truth, I guess I just don't have much of an appetite.

But you know what I *would* like to do...?

