



LOOK, I THINK YOU'RE SPECIAL, TED. ABADDON THINKS YOU'VE GOT SERIOUS POTENTIAL, AND I HAVE TO AGREE WITH HIM. DO YOU LIKE HIS SESSIONS?

HONESTLY, JOE? NO. NOT AT ALL.

FANTASTIC!



I'VE BEEN DOING SOME THINKING--TALKIN' AND CHALKIN', HEH--ABOUT A PROGRAM. A KIND OF... MENTORSHIP THING. I WANT YOU, TED.

OH, I DON'T KNOW IF I'D--

OH HUSH, DON'T BE MODEST. HUMILITY MEANS NOTHING HERE. HUMILITY, ON THE OTHER HAND-- HA!



THINK ABOUT IT. BUT DON'T TAKE TOO LONG! WHO KNOWS...MAYBE WE'LL BECOME FRIENDS. REAL PALS.

WELL, YEAH? OKAY. T-THANKS, JOE.



LISTEN--- HATE TO BE A STICKLER, BUT I AM THE BOSS. ASTAROTH HERE'S GOTTA WRITE YOU UP. I'M SORRY, REALLY, BUT HEY, HANDS ARE TIED. YOU'LL BE FINE!

NO, HE WON'T.

ATTA BOY, TEDDOO! LATER, MY MAN!

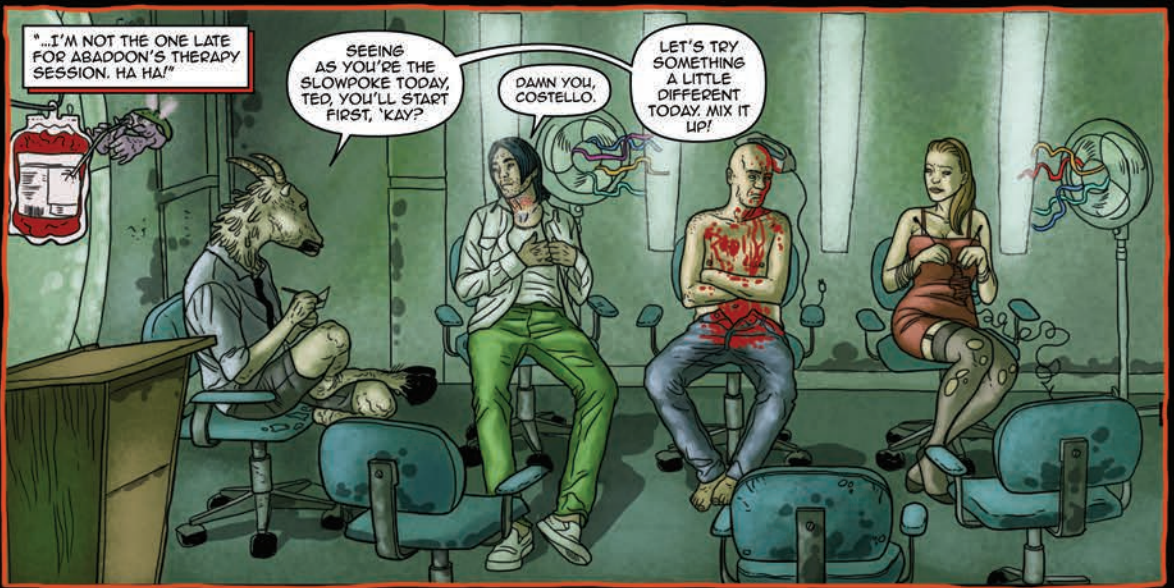


OH, THIS IS GOOD. YOU TWO. NINE O'CLOCK. REPORT STRAIGHT TO BELPHEGOR.

DON'T WEAR ANYTHING NICE.

WHAT?! BELPHEGOR! AWW [REDACTED] KID.

STILL, COULD BE WORSE...



"...I'M NOT THE ONE LATE FOR ABADDON'S THERAPY SESSION. HA HA!"

SEEING AS YOU'RE THE SLOWPOKE TODAY, TED, YOU'LL START FIRST, 'KAY?

DAWN YOU, COSTELLO.

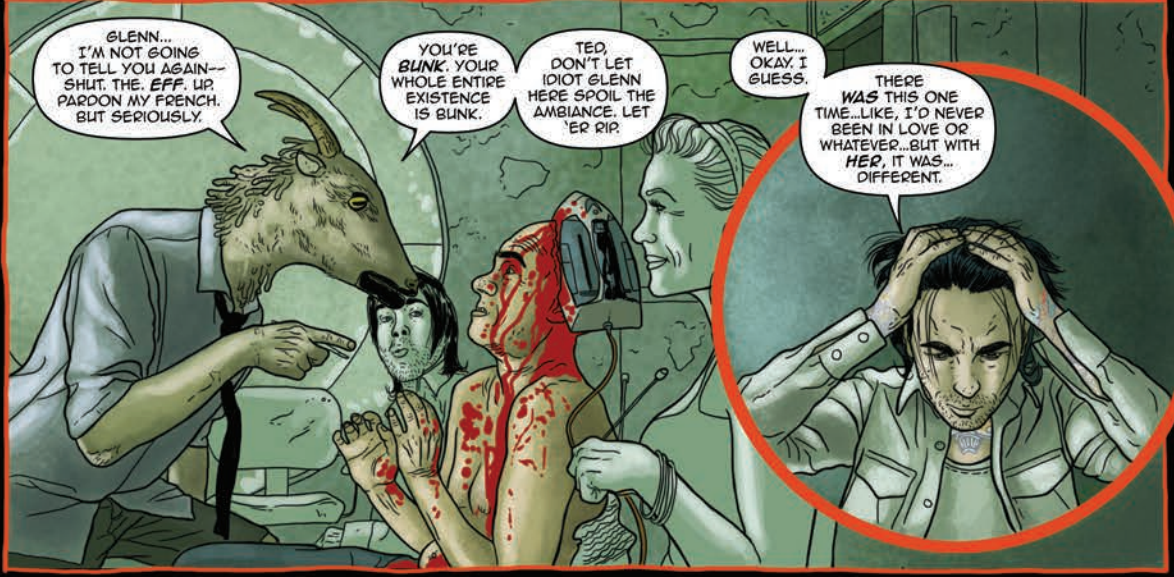
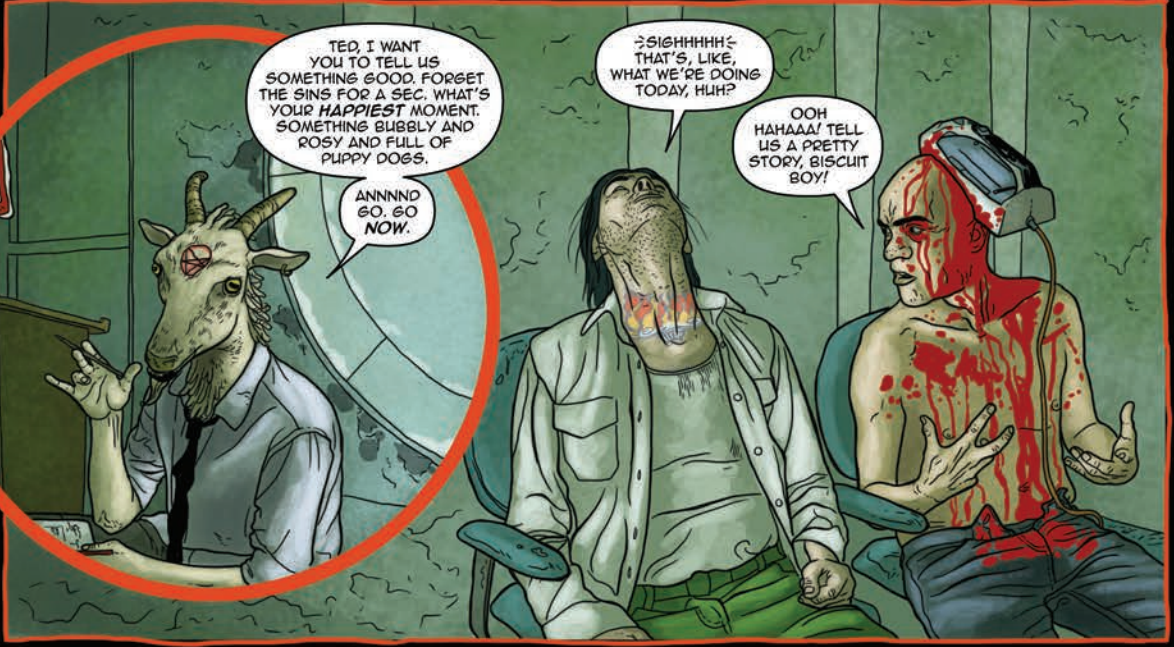
LET'S TRY SOMETHING A LITTLE DIFFERENT TODAY. MIX IT UP!

TED, I WANT YOU TO TELL US SOMETHING GOOD. FORGET THE SINS FOR A SEC. WHAT'S YOUR HAPPIEST MOMENT. SOMETHING BUBBLY AND ROSY AND FULL OF PUPPY DOGS.

ANNNND GO. GO NOW.

≡SIGHHHH≡ THAT'S, LIKE, WHAT WE'RE DOING TODAY, HUH?

OOH HAHAHA! TELL US A PRETTY STORY, BISCUIT BOY!



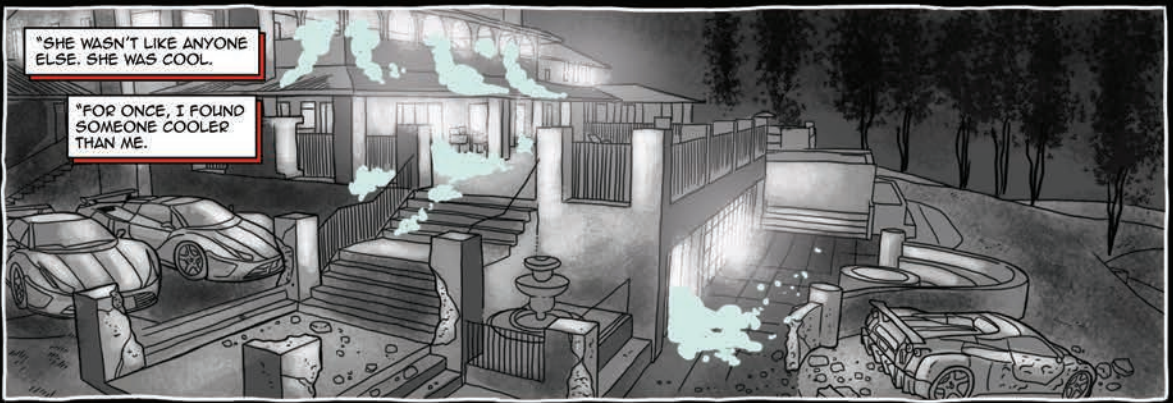
GLENN... I'M NOT GOING TO TELL YOU AGAIN-- SHUT THE EFF UP. PAROON MY FRENCH. BUT SERIOUSLY.

YOU'RE BUNK. YOUR WHOLE ENTIRE EXISTENCE IS BUNK.

TED, DON'T LET IDIOT GLENN HERE SPOIL THE AMBIANCE. LET 'ER RIP.

WELL... OKAY. I GUESS.

THERE WAS THIS ONE TIME... LIKE, I'D NEVER BEEN IN LOVE OR WHATEVER... BUT WITH HER, IT WAS... DIFFERENT.



"SHE WASN'T LIKE ANYONE ELSE. SHE WAS COOL."

"FOR ONCE, I FOUND SOMEONE COOLER THAN ME."



"WE MET AT A FAIRLY... INFORMATIVE POINT IN MY LIFE."



"THIS IS YOUR HOUSE?! IT'S HUGE! WHAT DO YOU DO?!"

"DO?! OH! THIS! I DO THIS! MY RICH UNCLE DIED, AND--KNOW WHAT, NEVER MIND!"



"IT'S REALLY LOUD! GIVE ME A TOUR!"

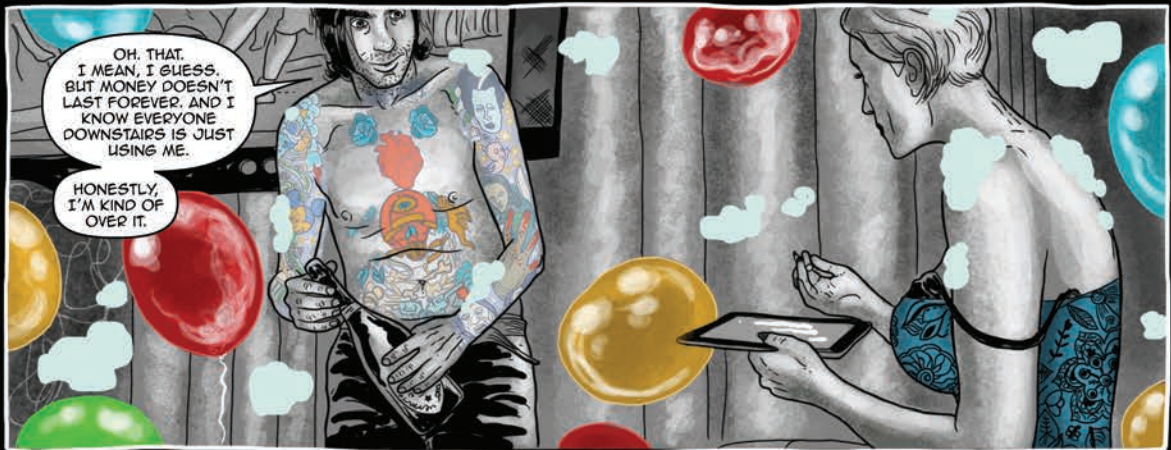
"TOUR?! SURE! HEY, THAT RHYMES!"



GOD, IT MUST BE AWESOME.

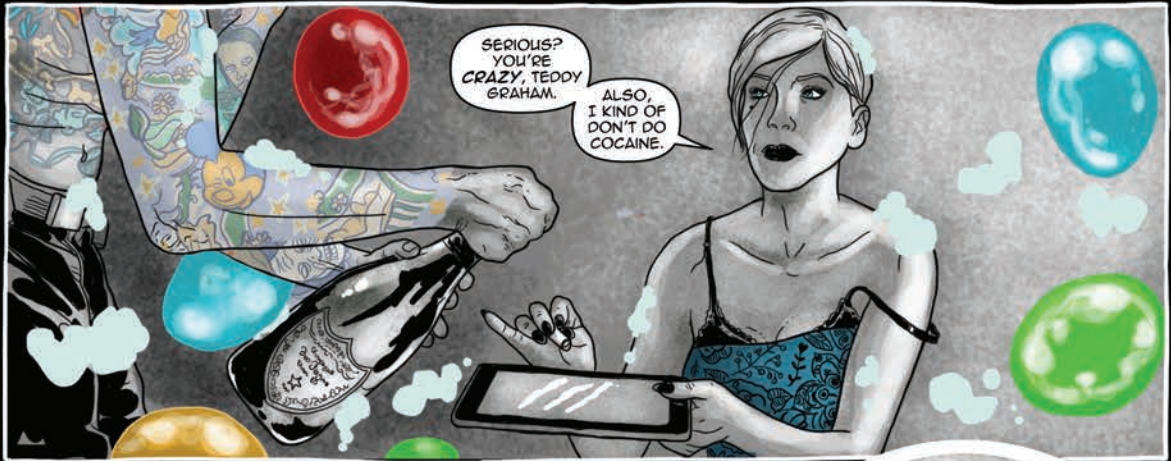
THE COKE? IT'S DECENT, NOT CHEAP.

NO, LIKE, YOUR LIFE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORK. YOU OBVIOUSLY DON'T CLEAN. YOU CAN DO ANYTHING.



OH, THAT. I MEAN, I GUESS. BUT MONEY DOESN'T LAST FOREVER. AND I KNOW EVERYONE DOWNSTAIRS IS JUST USING ME.

HONESTLY, I'M KIND OF OVER IT.



SERIOUS? YOU'RE CRAZY, TEDDY GRAHAM.

ALSO, I KIND OF DON'T DO COCAINE.



TELL YOU WHAT--HOW ABOUT WE DITCH THIS PARTY AND GO GET WAFFLES?

I'M BUYING, MR. COCAINE-PANTS MCMONEY-BAGS.

"SO YEAH. WHEN I THINK OF MY HAPPIEST MOMENT? THAT'S THE ONE.

"THOSE WAFFLES WERE AMAZING. SHE WAS."