



KNOCK KNOCK.

HEH, HEH...JUST LIKE KOLCHAK THE NIGHT STALKER...



HEY, RITA!! SSSMELLS LIKE OIL PRINT AND NAG CHAMPA ENEMAS UP IN HERE!!



WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU GUYS DOING HERE?!

JUMP!



I WAS BUSY WORKIN', MAKIN' A LIVING 'N [REDACTED] WHEN GWEN STUCK HER BIG NOSE IN AND [REDACTED] UP ALL MY BIZNESS IF YOU CATCH MY DRIFTNESSSSSS...



YOU IGNORANT ASSHOLE, I SAVED YOUR LIFE!

OH, DEAR.



ARE YOU WASTED? YOU LOOK MENTAL. WHAT ARE YOU ON?

...GKKK...

ARE!

HOLD ON.



JESUS CHRIST.

GROSS!!

GREAT, AND THE MAID DOESN'T COME AGAIN UNTIL NEXT TUESDAY...



DINN! JAMES BROWN CELEBRITY HOT TUB IN RITA'S KITCHEN TONIGHT, YA'LL!! GONNA GET IN TH' HOT TUB! GONNA GET IN TH' WA-TER!! NACEO, UH-HUH, I WANT YOU TO BLOW!

OOO! YOU GOT ANY WAFFLES?



ARE YOU GUYS ON TWITTER?



AH!

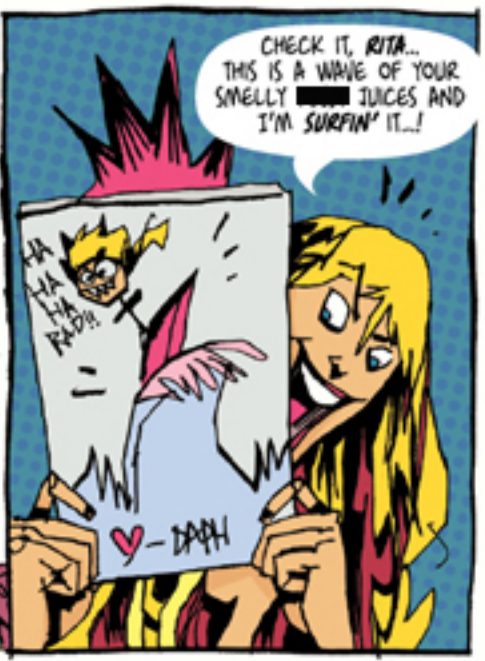


NOPE. I GOTTA STAY OFF THE RADAR.



TWITTER? MORE LIKE TWAT-TER. BUNCH'A DUMB LOSER JERK-OFFS COMPLAINING ABOUT LATE LIBRARY BOOK FEES 'N BINGE WATCHIN' THE LATEST FRESH PRINCE OF BALLS AIR SPIN-OFF SHOWS...

DRAW!
DRAW!
DRAW!
SCRATCH!
DRAW!
DRAW!



CHECK IT, RITA... THIS IS A WAVE OF YOUR SMELLY JUICES AND I'M SURFIN' IT...!

