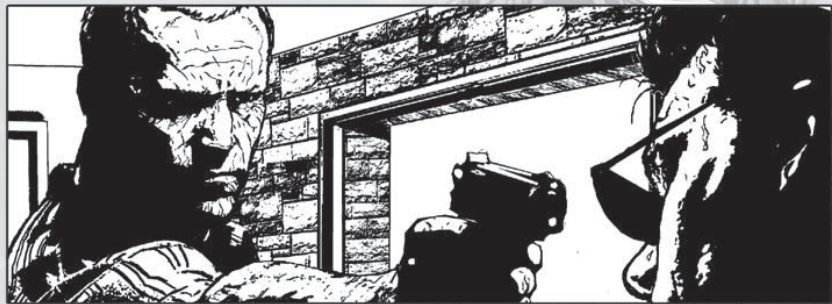


SUNSET

CHAPTER ONE









WHAT'RE YOU *BLIND*? THEY OUGHTA TAKE YOU AND THAT GAS-GUZZLING MONSTROSITY OFF THE ROAD, YOU DECREPIT OLD BASTARD!

LOOK AT THIS DENT! I'M GONNA *SUE* YOU. I AM GONNA OWN YOUR CAR, YOUR HOUSE, AND YOUR WRINKLY OLD--

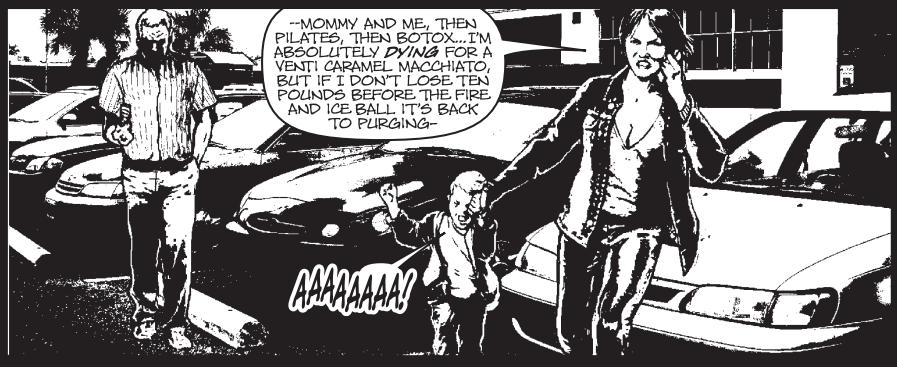


--ASS--



Y'KNOW WHAT? FORGET IT. I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS SHIT.

CRAZY OLD SON OF A BITCH--



--MOMMY AND ME, THEN PILATES, THEN BOTOX... I'M ABSOLUTELY *DYING* FOR A VENTI CARAMEL MACCHIATO, BUT IF I DON'T LOSE TEN POUNDS BEFORE THE FIRE AND ICE BALL IT'S BACK TO PURGING--

AAAAAAA!

TELL HIM ALL INVESTMENT CARRIES RISK, AND IF HE WAS TOO STUPID TO DIVERSIFY THAT'S NOT MY PROBLEM. LOOK, JUST DEAL WITH IT, OKAY?

NO, I WILL NOT CALL HIM BACK. LAST TIME HE YELLED AT ME. I REFUSE TO BE SPOKEN TO LIKE THAT.



LAMPS
BULBS
ACCESSORIES
MY THERAPIST SAYS YOU TEACH PEOPLE HOW TO TREAT YOU, AND I AM NOT LETTING ANYONE TALK TO ME IN THAT TONE OF VOICE.

DO YOU HAVE A STORE CARD?

NO.
IF YOU APPLY, YOU GET TEN PERCENT OFF--

JUST RING IT UP.





