

HI KIDS, MR. GONE HERE,  
HERE'S A STORY OF MICKEY,  
DUDE AND THE ONLY GUY WHO  
EVER SCARED THE HELL OUT  
OF ME, HE'S CALLED... WELL  
YOU'LL MEET HIM SOON ENOUGH.

REMEMBER, IN MAXX 32,  
WHEN GLORIE OPENED  
AN URN OUTSIDE SARA'S  
BATHROOM, WHICH CAUSED  
THE WORLD TO END?

THIS STORY TAKES  
PLACE THREE DAYS  
BEFORE THAT.

MUSIC CUE:  
DVORAK'S NEW  
WORLD SYMPH.,  
2ND MVMT.

COUNTING  
BACKWARDS  
THEN...

... THIS IS  
THE THIRD  
DAY BEFORE...

... THE END OF  
THE WORLD.

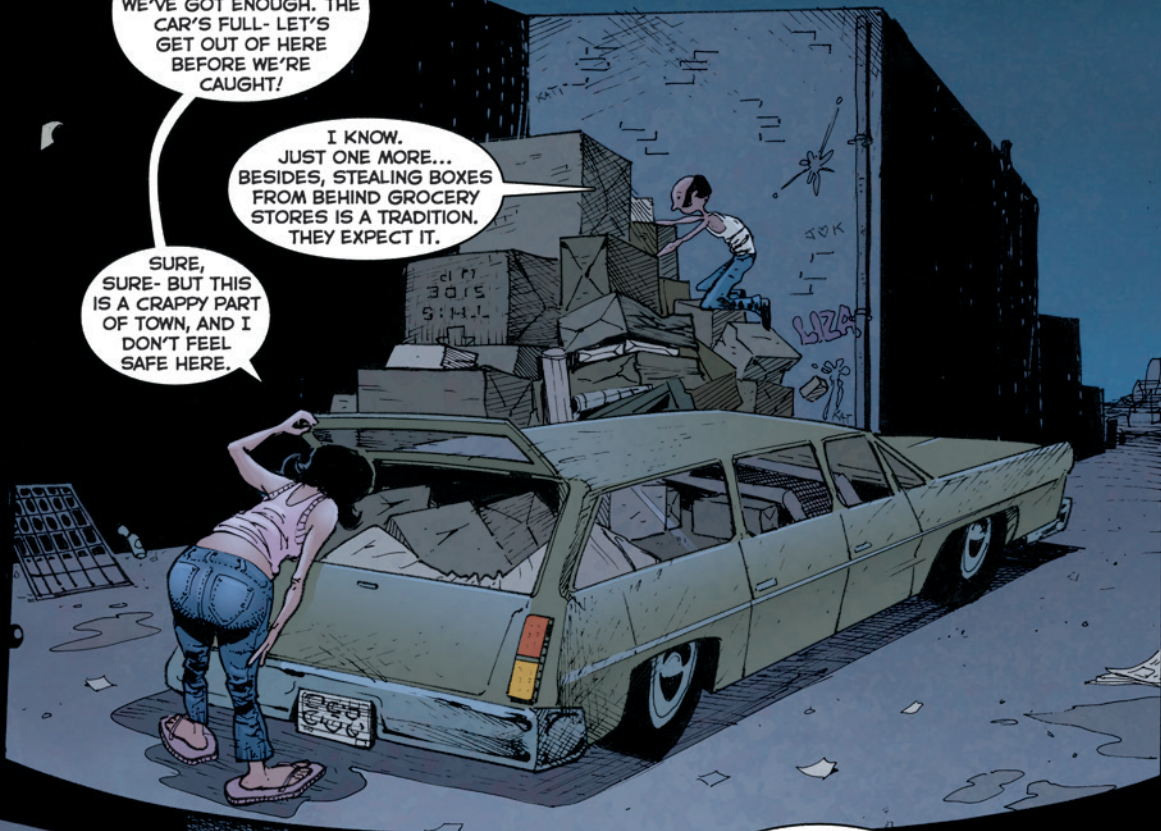
MELODRAMATIC, HUH?

THOUGHT YOU'D  
LIKE IT.

THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS. C'MON, DUDE, WE'VE GOT ENOUGH. THE CAR'S FULL- LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE'RE CAUGHT!

I KNOW. JUST ONE MORE... BESIDES, STEALING BOXES FROM BEHIND GROCERY STORES IS A TRADITION. THEY EXPECT IT.

SURE, SURE- BUT THIS IS A CRAPPY PART OF TOWN, AND I DON'T FEEL SAFE HERE.



WE'RE NOT. THAT'S WHAT MAKES IT FUN. DANGER. SUSPENSE. ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN.



ALL THAT'S HAPPENED SO FAR IS WE'VE BUSTED OUR ASSES MOVING, AND I'M SWEATY AND POOPED!

SIGH: GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, THOUGH. MAYBE I'LL SIT DOWN- JUST FOR A SEC.





I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW OUT OF SHAPE I AM! I USED TO BE ABLE TO GO ON A "BOX RUN" WITHOUT BREAKING A SWEAT.

UH HUH.



JUST SIT BACK AND RELAX. H'MMM. YOU SMELL GOOD...

KISS



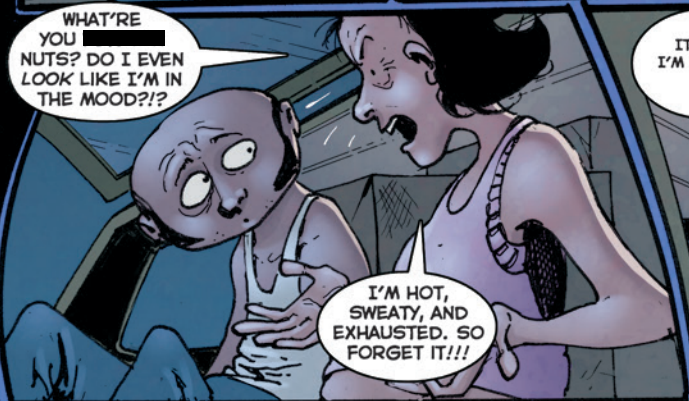
WE CAN'T RELAX HERE- WE SHOULDN'T EVEN BE HERE, WE SHOULD GO... GO...

SHOOCH



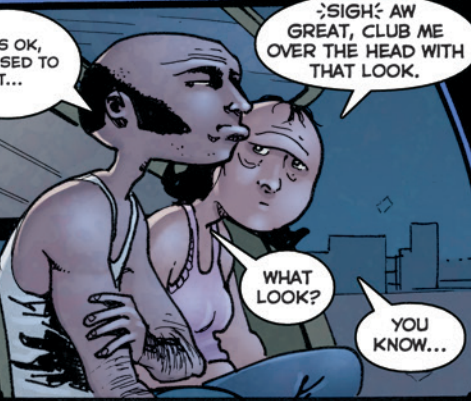
HEY! OK, BUDDY- BACK OFF!!!

SLOBBER!



WHAT'RE YOU NUTS? DO I EVEN LOOK LIKE I'M IN THE MOOD???

I'M HOT, SWEATY, AND EXHAUSTED. SO FORGET IT!!!



IT'S OK, I'M USED TO IT...

-SIGH- AW GREAT, CLUB ME OVER THE HEAD WITH THAT LOOK.

WHAT LOOK?

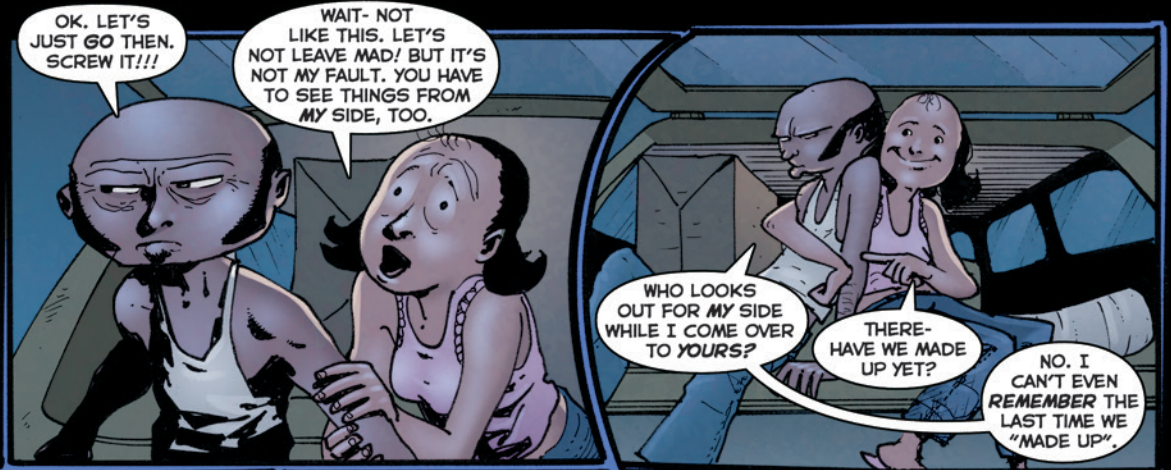
YOU KNOW...



YOU GOT IT ON YOUR FACE RIGHT NOW!

LOOK, MICKEY, IT'S NOT FAIR TO ME! THE LONGER WE'RE TOGETHER, THE LESS YOU WANT TO DO IT- I'M ABOUT MY WIT'S END!

YOU'VE BEEN AT YOUR "WIT'S END" FOR THE LAST 15 YEARS. PICK YOUR TIME AND PLACE! YOU COULD SEE IF I'M IN THE MOOD BEFORE YOU GO AND... CLIMB ON ME LIKE I'M SOME BIG ROCKING HORSE.



OK. LET'S JUST GO THEN. SCREW IT!!!

WAIT- NOT LIKE THIS. LET'S NOT LEAVE MAD! BUT IT'S NOT MY FAULT. YOU HAVE TO SEE THINGS FROM MY SIDE, TOO.

WHO LOOKS OUT FOR MY SIDE WHILE I COME OVER TO YOURS?

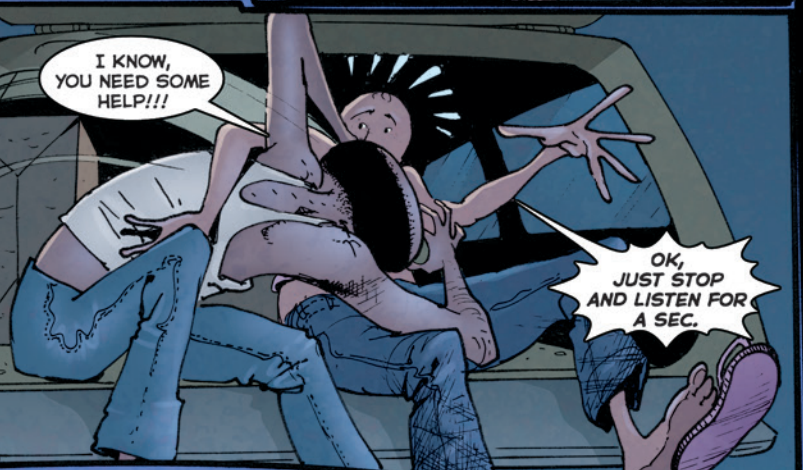
THERE- HAVE WE MADE UP YET?

NO. I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER THE LAST TIME WE "MADE UP".



YOU'RE RIGHT, I'M A BITCH. YOU SHOULD LEAVE ME...

I KNOW I SHOULD INITIATE THINGS MORE, IT'S JUST...



I KNOW, YOU NEED SOME HELP!!!

OK, JUST STOP AND LISTEN FOR A SEC.



DUDE, HONEY- YOU KNOW YOU DON'T WANT ME TO- IF I'M NOT INTO IT, RIGHT?

RIGHT?

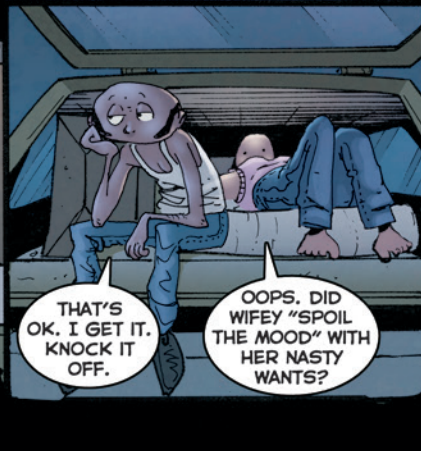


OK, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT...



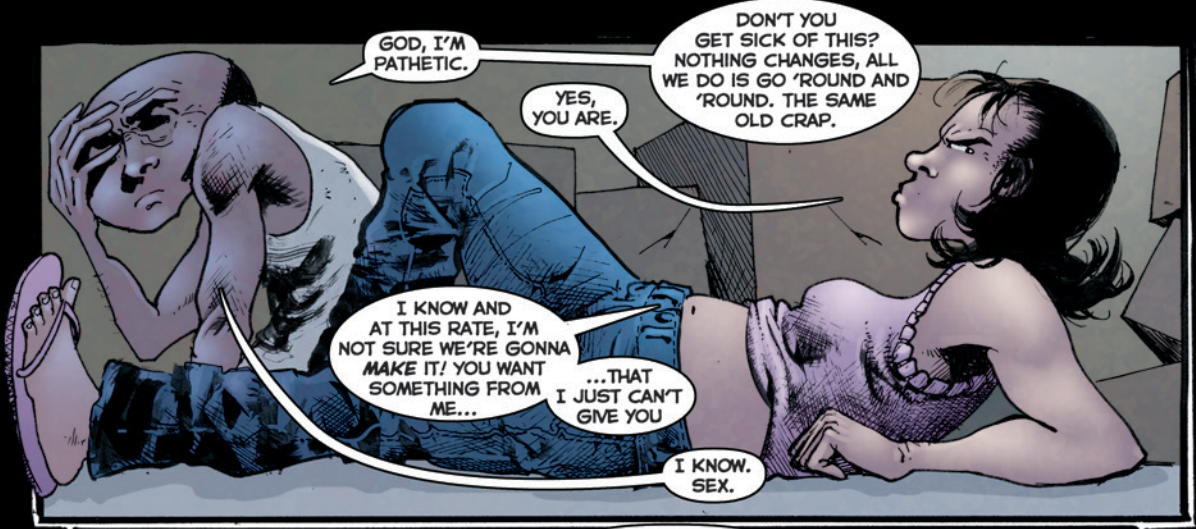
GO AHEAD- CLIMB ON!!! TAKE ME RIGHT HERE!!! I'LL JUST LAY HERE, AND TRY NOT TO GET IN THE WAY.

WHUMP!



THAT'S OK. I GET IT. KNOCK IT OFF.

OOPS. DID WIFEY "SPOIL THE MOOD" WITH HER NASTY WANTS?



GOD, I'M PATHETIC.

DON'T YOU GET SICK OF THIS? NOTHING CHANGES, ALL WE DO IS GO 'ROUND AND 'ROUND. THE SAME OLD CRAP.

YES, YOU ARE.

I KNOW AND AT THIS RATE, I'M NOT SURE WE'RE GONNA MAKE IT! YOU WANT SOMETHING FROM ME...

...THAT I JUST CAN'T GIVE YOU

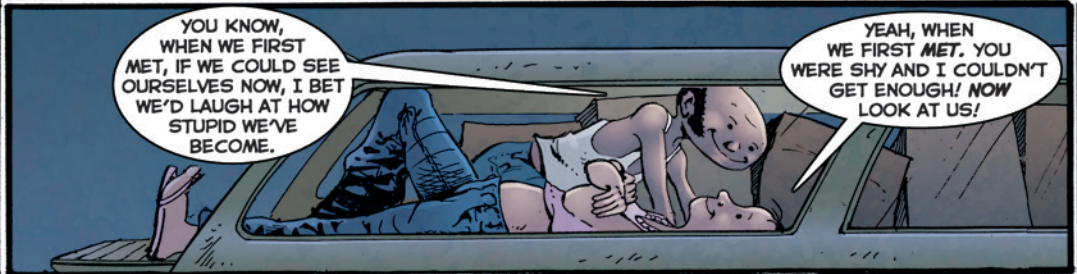
I KNOW. SEX.



NO, SOMETHING ELSE. SOME NEED I JUST CAN'T FILL.

I'M PUTTING TOO MUCH PRESSURE ON YOU...

IF I COULD JUST RELAX, I BET YOU WOULD, TOO.



YOU KNOW, WHEN WE FIRST MET, IF WE COULD SEE OURSELVES NOW, I BET WE'D LAUGH AT HOW STUPID WE'VE BECOME.

YEAH, WHEN WE FIRST MET. YOU WERE SHY AND I COULDN'T GET ENOUGH! NOW LOOK AT US!



JUST RELAX, MICKEY, AND DO WHATEVER YOU WANT.

DUDE, STOP BLOWING ON ME.

OH-SORRY. I JUST...



SHHH-- DON'T TALK.

MMM, NICE. I LIKE THAT...

SMOOCH!



HEY-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING??!

