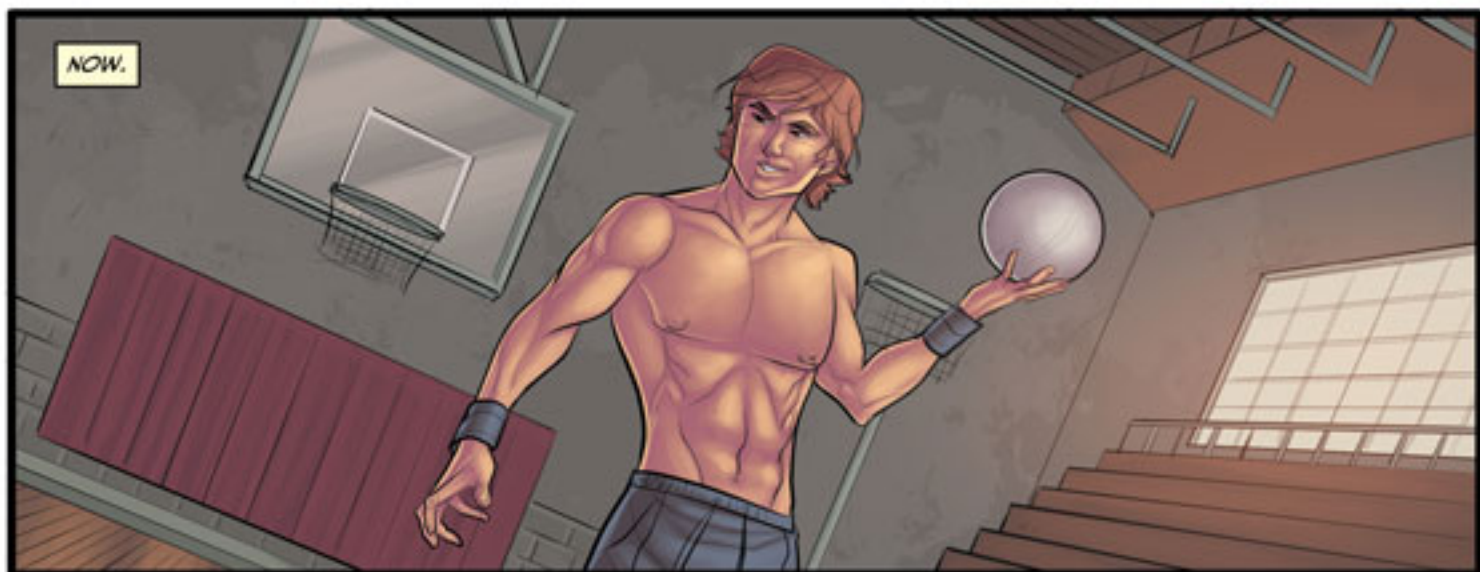


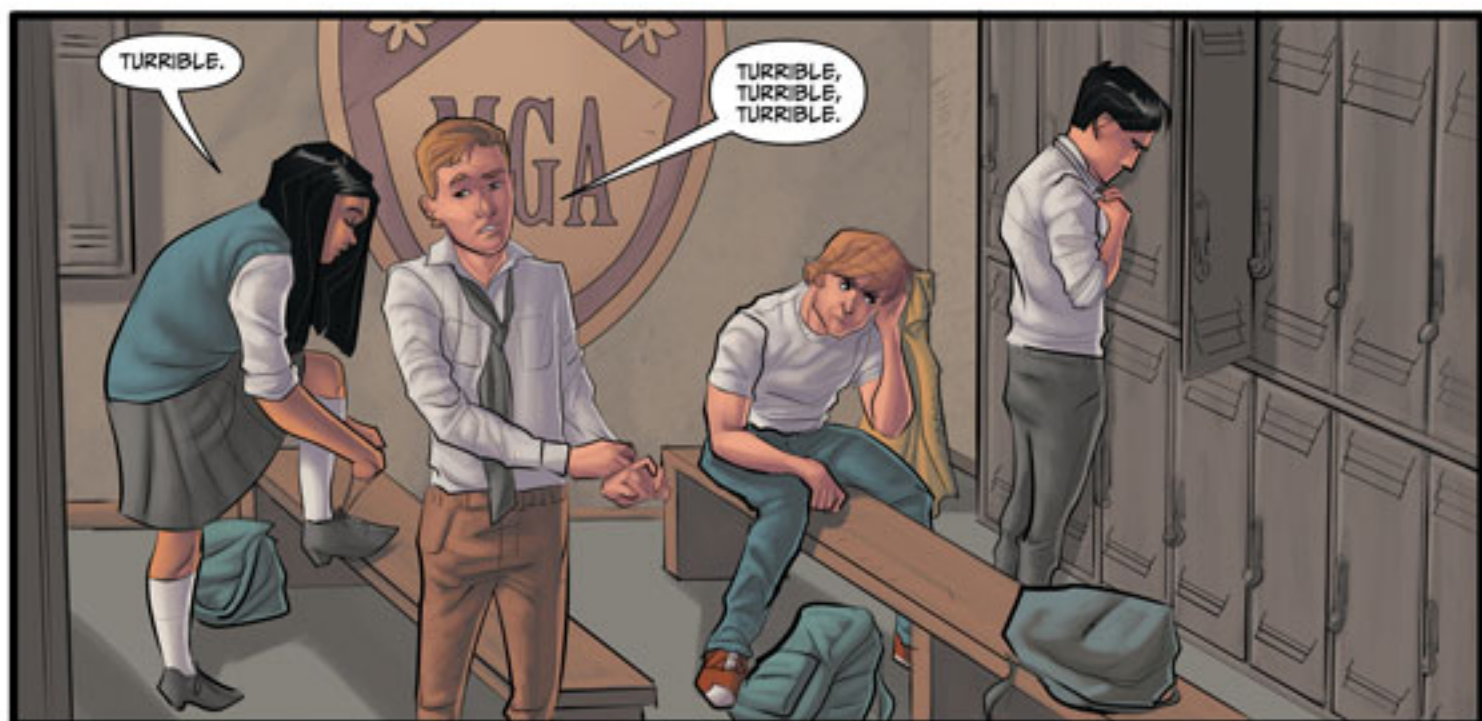




NOW.







TURRIBLE.

TURRIBLE,  
TURRIBLE,  
TURRIBLE.



I CAN'T WAIT  
TO LOSE ALL  
MY FRIENDS  
WHEN I HAVE TO  
SELECT THEM  
FOR SPECIAL  
TEAMS.

HOW ABOUT  
YOU, DENISE?

THINKING I'LL ASK TO BE A  
ONE-WOMAN DEFENSE, TOBY. DON'T  
THINK I COULD HANDLE THE SOCIAL  
REPERCUSSIONS.



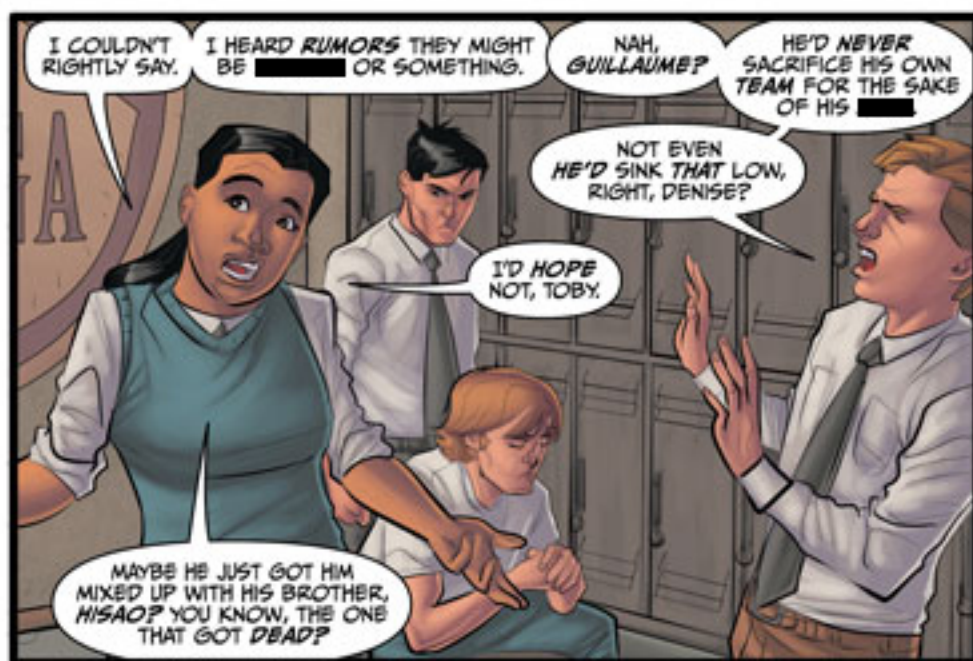
SEE, *SOME*  
FOLKS MIGHT  
UNDERSTAND WHY  
THEY HAD TO  
GET DRAFTED  
INTO THIS  
██████████. IT  
HAPPENS EVERY  
YEAR--

BUT THE ADDED EMBARRASSMENT  
OF HAVING AN OFFENSIVE CAPTAIN  
THAT CAN'T EVEN HIT A ██████████  
OPEN, UNDEFENDED GOAL--

--WELL, THAT'S  
PROBABLY TOO MUCH  
FOR MOST OF THEM,  
RIGHT?

EXACTLY,  
RIGHT, TOBY.

WHY DID GUILLAUME  
PICK THE FUKUYAMA  
KID ANYHOW,  
DENISE?



I COULDN'T  
RIGHTLY SAY.

I HEARD RUMORS THEY MIGHT  
BE ██████████ OR SOMETHING.

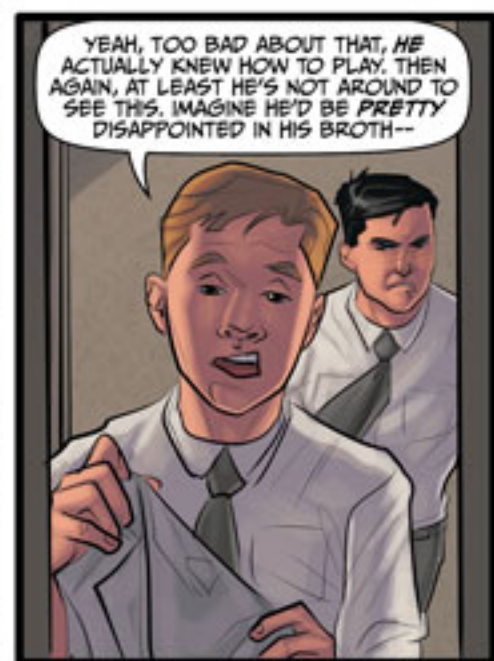
NAH,  
GUILLAUME?

HE'D NEVER  
SACRIFICE HIS OWN  
TEAM FOR THE SAKE  
OF HIS ██████████

NOT EVEN  
HE'D SINK THAT LOW,  
RIGHT, DENISE?

I'D HOPE  
NOT, TOBY.

MAYBE HE JUST GOT HIM  
MIXED UP WITH HIS BROTHER,  
HISAO? YOU KNOW, THE ONE  
THAT GOT DEAD?



YEAH, TOO BAD ABOUT THAT, HE  
ACTUALLY KNEW HOW TO PLAY. THEN  
AGAIN, AT LEAST HE'S NOT AROUND TO  
SEE THIS. IMAGINE HE'D BE PRETTY  
DISAPPOINTED IN HIS BROTH--

