

SONS OF ANARCHY™

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ANGELO'S.
LAS VEGAS, NEVADA.



**BOBBY
MUNSON!**

YOU'RE
TOO KIND.

IT'S GOOD
TO BE BACK
IN VEGAS. TO
SEE ALL YOU
LOVELY
PEOPLE.

CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP! **CLAP!**
CLAP! **CLAP!** **CLAP!**
CLAP!



HERE YOU GO, BOBBY...

A HUNDRED AND TWENTY? ARE YOU KIDDING ME? THIS DOESN'T EVEN COVER MY GAS, ANGELO!

WHAT CAN I DO? NO ONE WANTS TO PAY TO SEE THE SMALL SHOWS IN VEGAS NO MORE. ALL THEY CARE ABOUT ARE [REDACTED] WHO PAINT THEMSELVES BLUE AND [REDACTED] WITH TRUNKS FULL OF PUNS.



YOU SAW IT OUT THERE, IT'S A GHOST TOWN. TOURISTS COME, THEY HANG OUT ON THE STRIP, SHOP IN THE SAME [REDACTED] STORES THEY GOT BACK HOME, PLAY FIVE DOLLARS ON THE SLOTS, THEN GO BACK TO THEIR HOTELS.

NO ONE LEAVES THE STRIP TO COME TO [REDACTED] LIKE MINE ANYMORE.



BUT LISTEN... I GOT THESE THREE CLOWNS IN THE BAR. BUSINESS MEN, DRUNK OUT THEIR MINDS. A COUPLE WEEKEND WARRIORS DOWN FROM CANADA--SASKATOON OR SOME [REDACTED] THEY WANTED TO BUY YOU A DRINK. WANNA DRINK WITH A REAL LIFE BIKER.



NOT INTERESTED. GONNA HIT THE ROAD, GET BACK TO CHARMING TONIGHT IF I CAN. SAVE WHAT LITTLE DIGNITY I HAVE LEFT.

LISTEN BOBBY, I WOULDN'T ASK NORMALLY, BUT THESE GUYS...THESE GUYS HAVE BEEN DROPPING A CRAZY AMOUNT OF MONEY ALL NIGHT. THEY'VE RUN UP A TWO THOUSAND DOLLAR TAB. THEY'RE DRINKING STRICTLY TOP SHELF BOOZE.

YOU DON'T CARRY TOP SHELF LIQUOR.



I GOT CHEAP LIQUOR IN HIGH CLASS BOTTLES. THEY'RE DRUNK. I COULD PISS IN THEIR GLASSES AND THEY WOULDN'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE.



BUSINESS SUCKS, SO THE MORE WE CAN KEEP THESE CANUCKS DRINKING, THE BETTER.

YOU KEEP THEM AROUND. KEEP THEM POURING, AND I'LL CUT YOU IN TEN PERCENT OF WHAT THEY SPEND.



I'M NOT YOUR MONKEY, MAN. YOU CAN'T JUST GRIND THE ORGAN AND EXPECT ME TO GO OUT AND DANCE FOR YOUR CUSTOMERS.

TWENTY.



FINE, BUT YOU WEAR YOUR CUT. GIVE 'EM THE FULL-ON BAD-███ BIKER EXPERIENCE.

THIRTY.





DID YOU SEE...DID YOU SEE CLARK? I COULDN'T BELIEVE HE CALLED ARMANDO A ██████ A ██████

BWAHAHAHA. THAT DUDE IS FIHURED WHEN WE GET BACK TO--

FELLAS.



I HEARD YOU WANTED TO DRINK WITH AN OUTLAW.

AW YEAH!



AW MAN, YEAH. SIT DOWN. SIT DOWN. PLEASE.

HA! A REAL LIFE SONS... →HIC←... SONS OF ANARCHY? THAT RIGHT? YOU CALL YOURSELF A SON? A SON OF ANARCHY?



WHAT'RE YOU DRINKING, MAN? IT'S ON US.

WHISKEY. SOMETHING GOOD.

I CALL MYSELF BOBBY.

WELL ██████ A REAL LIFE DRINKING WITH US! I NEED TO INSTAGRAM THIS ██████



ANGELO! WHISKEY! THE GOOD STUFF.

HOW YOU WANT IT?



NEAT OR ON THE ROCKS?

NEITHER.



I WANT THE BOTTLE.