

These fuckin'  
Landrys, man...





I'm fading. Weak.  
Haven't eaten.  
Gotta get to Perry.

God, I'm so  
stupid. He was  
right. Of course  
he was right.

Ya--  
yer gonna  
have'ta  
try harder  
than--



JV was rig--

**CRACK**



Uncle  
Bartlett!



Gragh!  
Let me  
go!

Seamus,  
stop, man!



Oh, Lord,  
someone shut  
him up. Someone's  
bound to  
hear all that  
caterwauling.

