



I ALWAYS HATED MEETING MY FRIENDS' PARENTS.



AND IF THEY WERE NAMED SWEETAPPLE?

FORGET IT.



I MEAN, I GOT MY OWN MOM. I DON'T NEED TO DISAPPOINT YOURS.



NOTHING AGAINST LUCY'S PARENTS. THEY'RE NICE.

I JUST DON'T LIKE IT.



WHICH ISN'T TO SAY I MAKE [REDACTED] EASIER.



LET ME BE THE FIRST TO SAY, THAT'S AN AWESOME PAINTING.



JESUS WITH HIS HONEYES ON THE MOUNT?



UHM- CAN SOMEONE TELL US WHAT YOU ARE DOING WITH OUR DAUGHTER?



I APOLOGIZE FOR BLAISE, HE'S A STRAY.

BUT YOUR DAUGHTER IS A SPECIAL GIRL.



WELL, SHE HASN'T SAID A WORD SINCE WE GOT UP. SHE JUST KEEPS TELLING US WE HAVE TO TALK TO YOU TWO.

NOW, WHY DO I HAVE TO TALK TO TWO STRANGE MEN TO FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY DAUGHTER?

