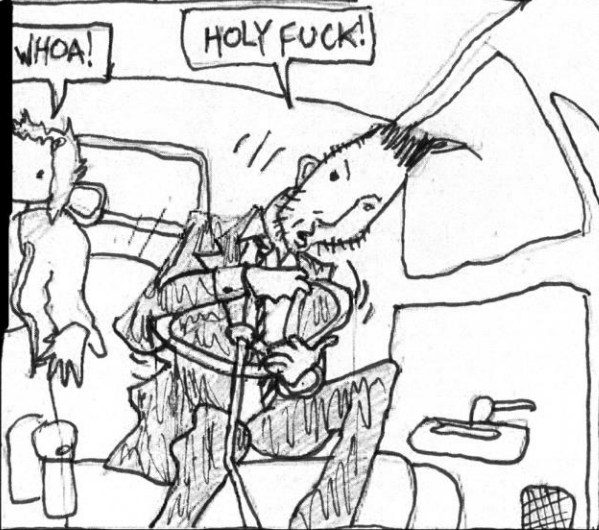
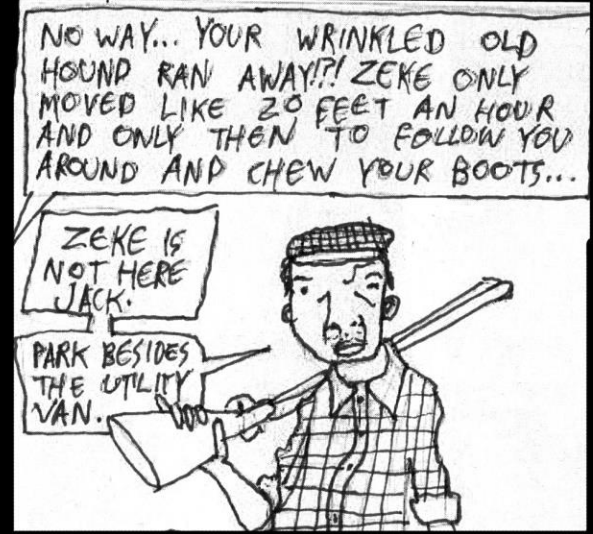


AUGUST 5TH 11:37



THEY PROBABLY SPENT ALL OF \$100 ON THIS STREET... AND PAVED IT WITH DIRT AND MELTED TIRES...





AT FIRST ME N MIKE THOUGHT JACK HAD JUST PICKED UP SOME JUNKIE PUNK AND WAS DRESSING HIM UP AS A GIRL TO FUCK HIM... MILLER USED TO RUN WITH THOSE KIDS AT THE TRAIN STATION Y'KNOW...



DAMN... SO HE IS LIKE FUCKED UP... DAMAGED AND MESSED UP...

ME N MIKE WERE THINKIN' MAYBE WE OUGHT PUT A STOP TO IT... OR SOMETHIN'...

BUT NO... MILLER REALLY LIKE THINKS HES A GIRL OR SOMTHIN' IF YOU ASK HIM THO... HE JUST CLAMS UP AND MAKES THIS FACE LIKE YOU JUST TOLD HIM HIS GOLDFISH DIED...

JACKS GOT A SCREW LOOSE SO HE PROLLY JUST FIGURED A HOLE IS A HOLE AND LIKE... WHO'D BLAME HIM...

HELL NO, HARV!!! I'D HAVE TO BE PRETTY FUCKIN' DESPERATE TO DO THAT!!! THERE'S HOES AT CROSSROADS AND YOU CAN MEET GIRLS IN MONTEJELLA...

LIKE I SAYS... JACK AINT GOOD WITH PEOPLE... REAL AWKWARD... HE DON'T EVEN LIKE PEOPLE... KIND OF A HERMIT.

HE MUST FUCK REAL GOOD THO... CUZ THE KID FOLLOWS HIM AROUND LIKE A PUPPY TRYING TO POST OFF FOR HIM AND LOOKIN' AT HIM ALL STARRY EYED!



SHUT UP HARV...

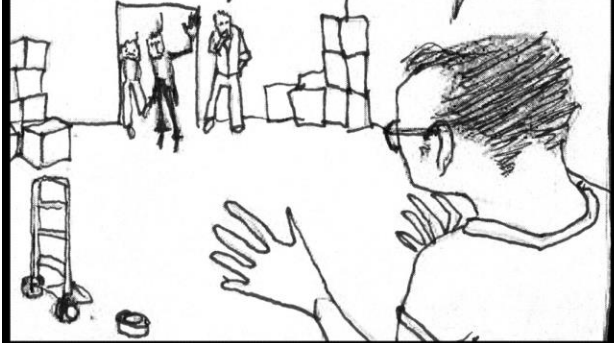
THEY'RE HERE NOW...

HEY LOU... HARV...

PALLETT'S HERE!!

I KNOW MIKE! I KNOW!!!

JACK GET THE FUCK IN HERE...



C'MEN OVER TO THE DESK JACK MAN... HOWS THOSE 500 FRIDGES POIN??

ALLRIGHT... WE'RE AT... I THINK 340-345 RIGHT NOW...

342.

ANE NO MAN!!!



JACK MAN!! SHIPPING DATE IS AUGUST 65TH... YOU GONNA HAVE 500 BY THEN???

THEY'RE GETTING HARD TO FIND LOU... 400 EASY. MILL'S GOT A LIST. 450 MAYBE 500 WITH LUCK... MAYBE...

DON'T SAY THAT MAN!!! THIS GUY... HE WANTS HIS SHIT...



HEY MILLER... SIT DOWN GUY... YOU LOOK EDGY...

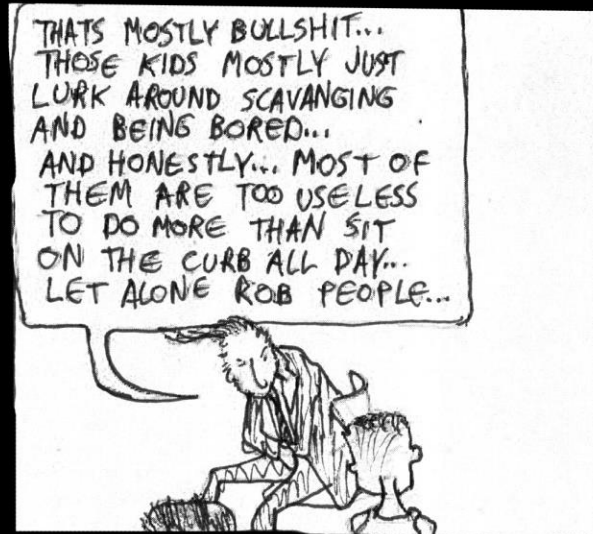




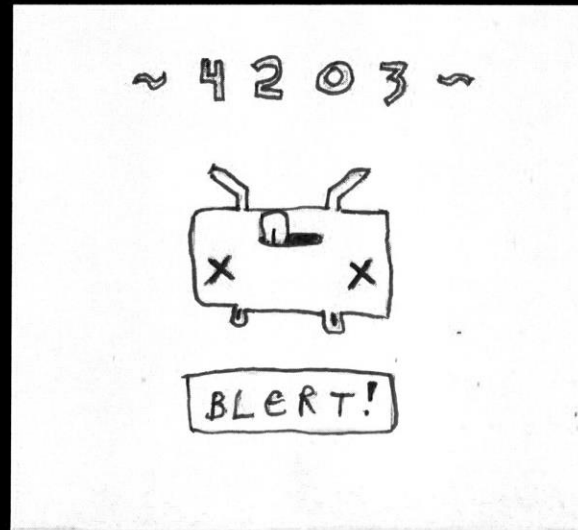
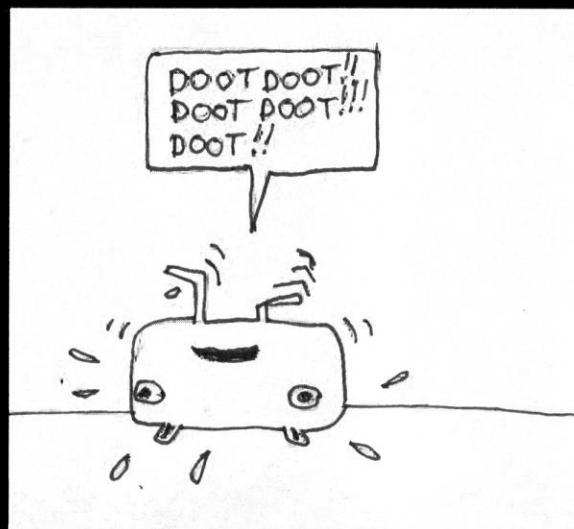
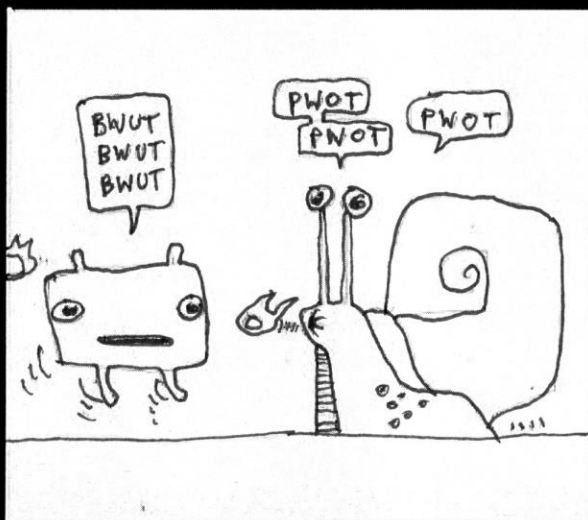
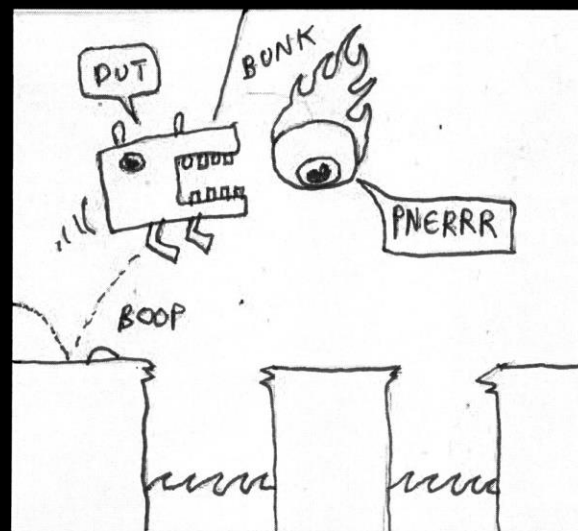
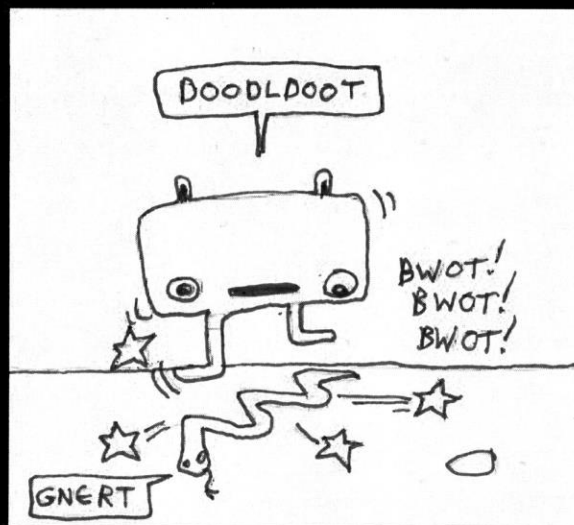
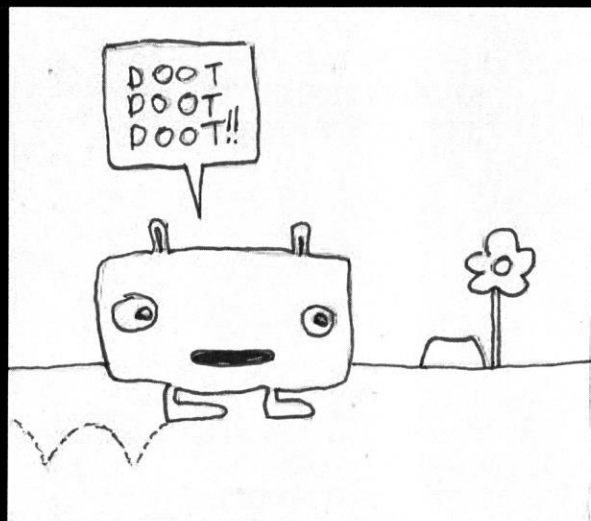


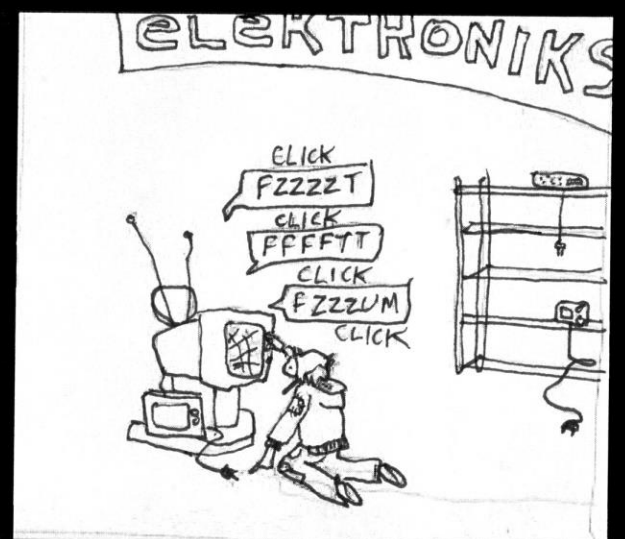
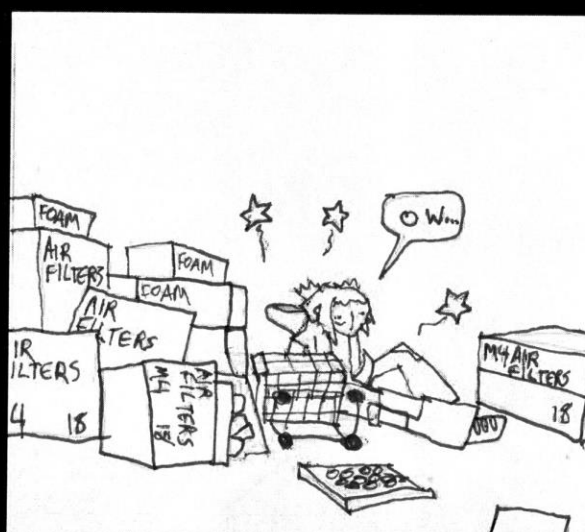
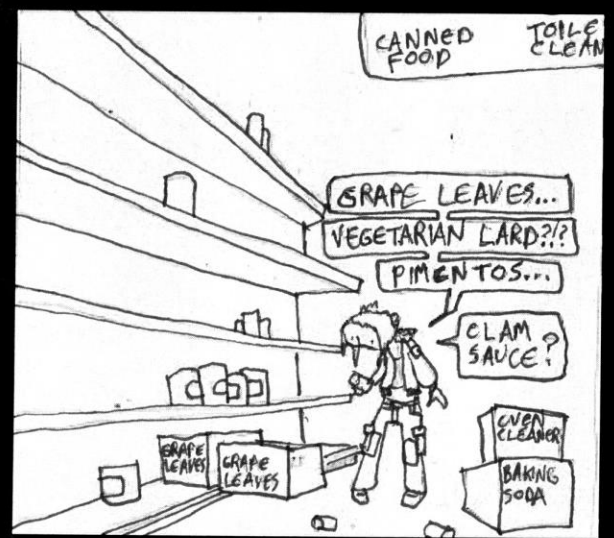
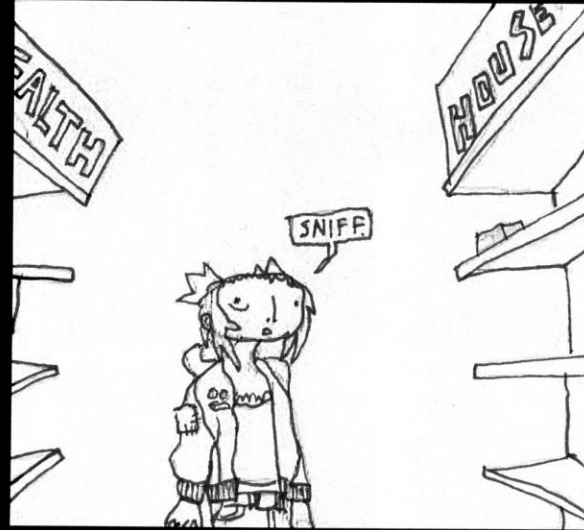








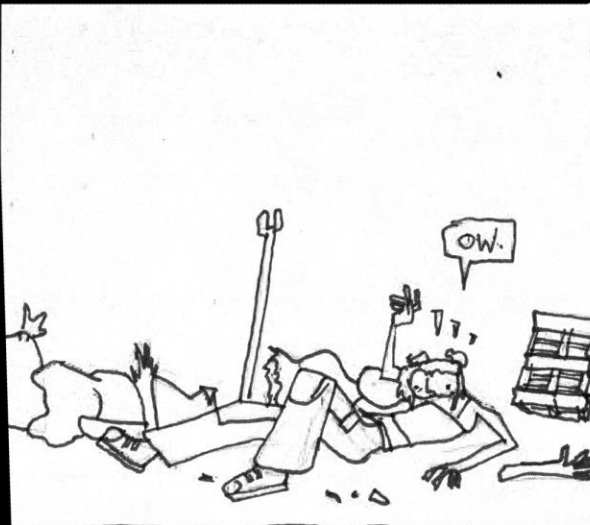












MILLER IS ALWAYS DOING SCREWY CRAP LIKE THAT JACK...AND YOU KNOW WHY?? CUZ HES A SILLY, MESSED UP, BRIGHT, CREATIVE KID... WITH NO SOCIALIZATION, EDUCATION OR PARENTING...

HE'S A KOOK. A SWEET KOOK. BUT A KOOK.

NAH. LOU...THERE'S MORE THAN JUST THAT.



NO THERE ISN'T...J-MAN, I FUCK WITH YOU ALL THE TIME BUT IM BEIN' SERIOUS... THERE'S NO ECONOMY, NO INFRASTRUCTURE...THE WORLD IS FUCKED.. AND IN THE FUCKED WORLD OF TODAY...A YOUNG BOY CAN WEAR PINK PANTIES AND BREAK MY STUFF...

YOU DON'T KNOW MILLY LIKE I DO MAN... KIDS DIFFERENT.



J-GUY...YOU GOTTA STOP TRYING TO JUSTIFY STUFF AND JUST GO WITH THE FLOW...YOU GOT A CUTE LIL BOY FRIEND...YOU GOTTA ADMIT YOU ARE A SICKO QUEER FAG WHO LIKES LIL BOYS IN GIRLS UNDIES AND ACCEPT YOUR SELF.

YOU ARE THE BULLSHIT FISHER MAN !!!

PUNCH



THERE LIKE FAGGOT CLUBS N SHIT YOU CAN JOIN JACK!! I'LL GIVE YOU SOME PINK SHIRTS AS A COMING OUT PRESENT!!

BITE ME LOU!!

I'M NOT YOUR TYPE GUY... I WEAR BOXERS!

SHOVE YOUR ADVICE UP YOUR ASS...



WE READY TO ROLL MILLS?

SURE THING

HEY JACK-GUY HOLD UP... HOLD UP...



