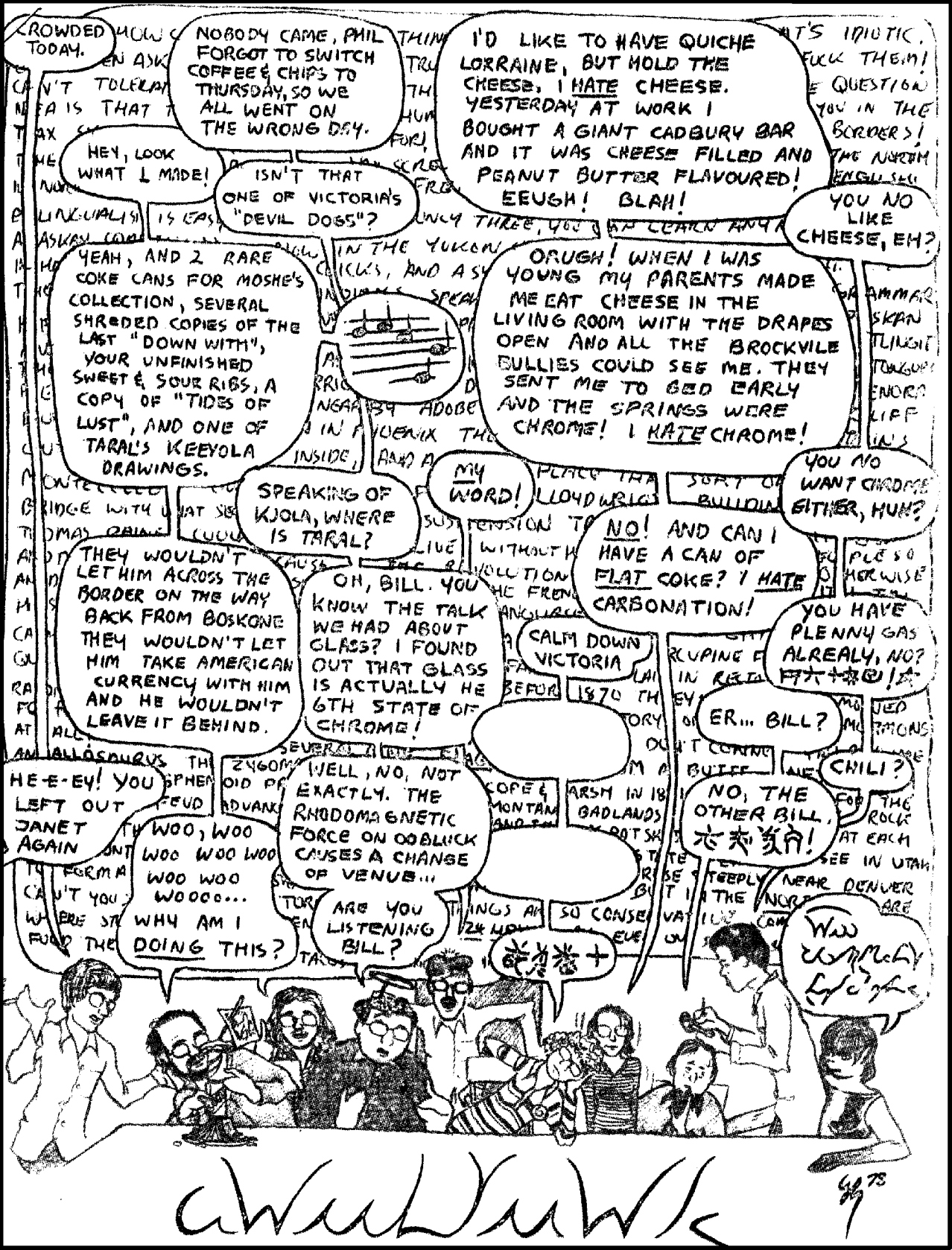
CROWDED TODAY.
NOBODY CAME, PHIL FORGOT TO SWITCH COFFEE & CHIPS TO THURSDAY, SO WE ALL WENT ON THE WRONG DAY.
I'D LIKE TO HAVE QUICHE LORRAINE, BUT HOLD THE CHEESE. I HATE CHEESE. YESTERDAY AT WORK I BOUGHT A GIANT CADBURY BAR AND IT WAS CHEESE FILLED AND PEANUT BUTTER FLAVOURED! EEUGH! BLAH!
HEY, LOOK WHAT I MADE!
ISN'T THAT ONE OF VICTORIA'S "DEVIL DOGS"?
YOU NO LIKE CHEESE, EH?
YEAH, AND 2 RARE COKE CANS FOR MOSHE'S COLLECTION, SEVERAL SHREDED COPIES OF THE LAST "DOWN WITH", YOUR UNFINISHED SWEET & SOUR RIBS, A COPY OF "TIDES OF LUST", AND ONE OF TARAL'S KEEYOLA DRAWINGS.
ORUGH! WHEN I WAS YOUNG MY PARENTS MADE ME EAT CHEESE IN THE LIVING ROOM WITH THE DRAPES OPEN AND ALL THE BROCKVILE BULLIES COULD SEE ME. THEY SENT ME TO BED EARLY AND THE SPRINGS WERE CHROME! I HATE CHROME!
MY WORD!
SPEAKING OF KJOLA, WHERE IS TARAL?
YOU NO WANT CHROME EITHER, HUH?
NO! AND CAN I HAVE A CAN OF FLAT COKE? I HATE CARBONATION!
THEY WOULDN'T LET HIM ACROSS THE BORDER ON THE WAY BACK FROM BOSKONE THEY WOULDN'T LET HIM TAKE AMERICAN CURRENCY WITH HIM AND HE WOULDN'T LEAVE IT BEHIND.
OH, BILL. YOU KNOW THE TALK WE HAD ABOUT GLASS? I FOUND OUT THAT GLASS IS ACTUALLY HE 6TH STATE OF CHROME!
CALM DOWN VICTORIA
YOU HAVE PLENNY GAS ALREALY, NO?
ER... BILL?
CHILI?
HE-E-EY! YOU LEFT OUT JANET AGAIN
WOO, WOO WOO WOO WOO WOO WOO WOOOO...
WHY AM I DOING THIS?
WELL, NO, NOT EXACTLY. THE RHODOMAGNETIC FORCE ON OOBLUCK CAUSES A CHANGE OF VENUS...
ARE YOU LISTENING BILL?
NO, THE OTHER BILL.
SO CONSE
NEAR DENVER