





IT'S CALLED THE *NRS VIRUS*. HE SAID IT'S EXTREMELY RARE.

OH MY GOD.

AND IT JUST CAME OUT OF NOWHERE?

BUT WE WERE ALL HANGING OUT JUST A FEW DAYS AGO.

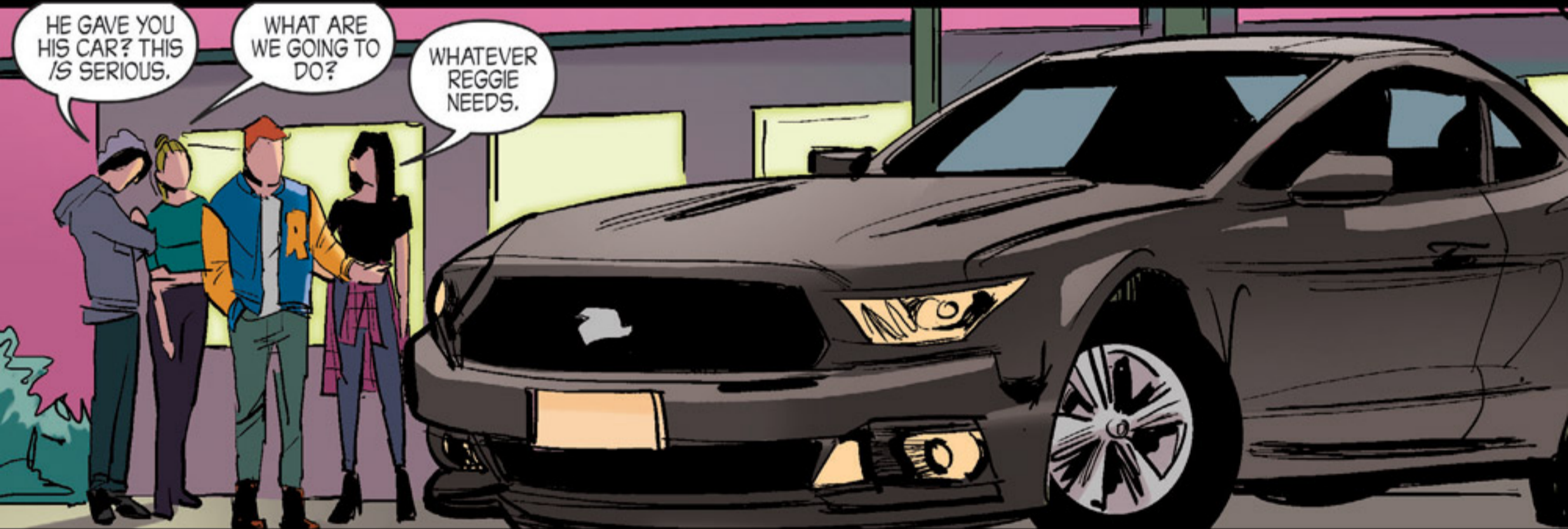


HE SHOWED ME ALL THE PILLS HE HAS TO TAKE. IT'S CRAZY. AND GUYS—

THE DOCTORS ARE ONLY GIVING HIM TWO, THREE MONTHS TOPS.

I JUST REFUSE TO BELIEVE IT.

I DID TOO UNTIL—



HE GAVE YOU HIS CAR? THIS IS SERIOUS.

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

WHATEVER REGGIE NEEDS.

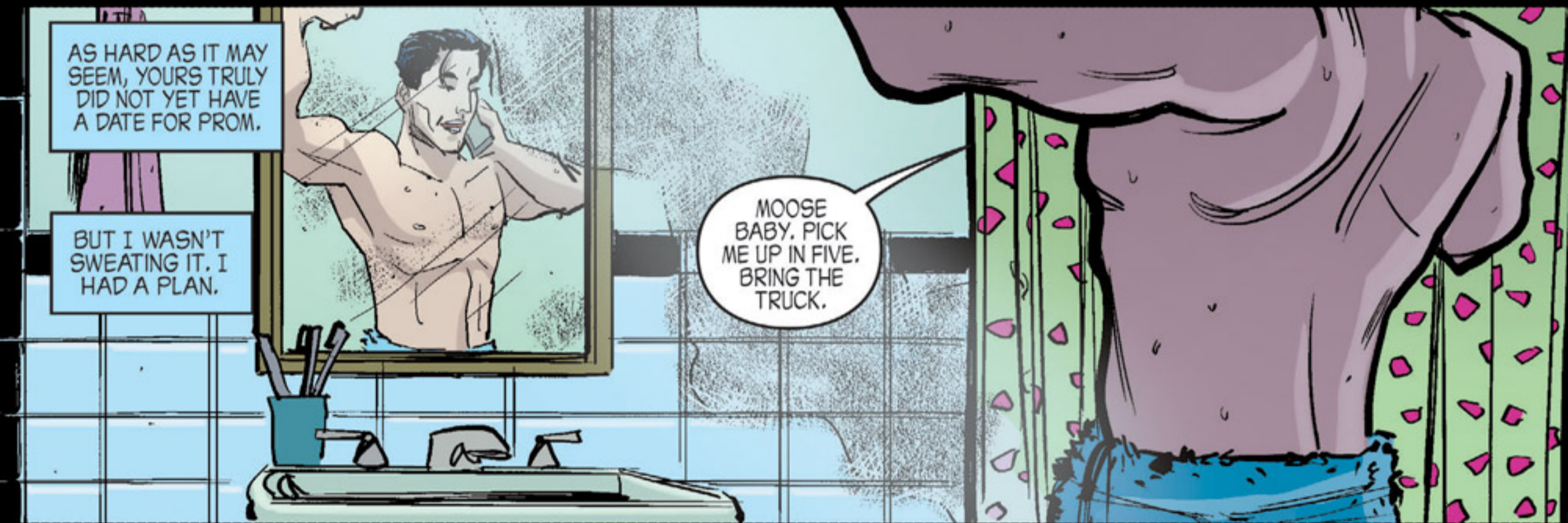


AND SO BEGAN MY GREATEST PRANK OF ALL TIME.



IT ALL STARTED WHEN MY PARENTS LEFT TO VISIT MY GRAMMIE IN SARASOTA.

LEAVING THE ENTIRE HOUSE TO ME.



AS HARD AS IT MAY SEEM, YOURS TRULY DID NOT YET HAVE A DATE FOR PROM.

BUT I WASN'T SWEATING IT. I HAD A PLAN.

MOOSE BABY. PICK ME UP IN FIVE. BRING THE TRUCK.



IT SAYS HERE, MR. WESLEY SNIPES, THAT YOU'RE THIRTY YEARS-



I'M SORRY, YOU JUST LOOK SO FAMILIAR. DID YOU GRADUATE RECENTLY?



THANKS, MIDGE. LOOKING GOOD.

YOU'RE THE MAN, MANTLE! WHO ARE THE FLOWERS FOR?

GREAT PARTY, REG.

NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, DILTON.

THEY'RE ACTUALLY FOR MY FUTURE PROM DATE, JOSIE MCCOY.



VAL. MEL. WHERE'S YOUR GIRL JOSIE? I HAVE A QUESTION TO ASK HER...



I THINK I JUST SAW HER LEAVE WITH CHUCK.

JOSIE AND CHUCK? ARE THEY A THING NOW?



I DON'T KNOW BUT I THINK HE'S ASKING HER TO PROM.