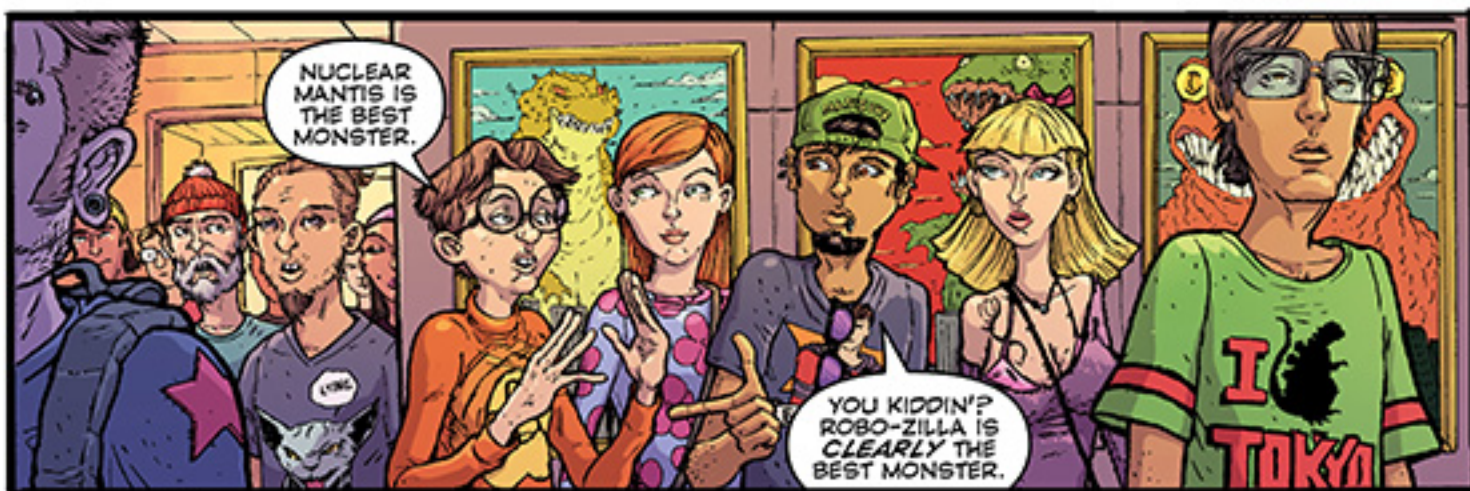




AND--

--JUST A FEW
BLOCKS AWAY--

--RYAN DELUCA DISCOVERED
HE DIDN'T BUY ENOUGH BEER
FOR HIS PARTY.

AND SO RYAN TOOK HIS
BUDDY JOHNNY BURNS
WITH HIM ON A BEER RUN.

SERIOUSLY?
CLOSED?

IT'S
NOT EVEN
MIDNIGHT.

SIRI SAYS
THERE'S AN
OPEN MARKET
THREE BLOCKS
NORTH.

HEY, I GOT
A NEAT IDEA.
MAYBE NEXT TIME
YOU THROW A PARTY
YOU SHOULD BUY
MORE BEER.

YEAH,
SURE.

MAYBE NEXT
TIME I THROW A
PARTY YOU DON'T
POST ABOUT IT
ONLINE BEFORE--
HAND--

--SO
ASSHOLES LIKE
GOTH JIMMY AND HIS
CREEPY FRIENDS DON'T
SHOW UP UNANNOUNCED
AND EAT AND DRINK US
OUT OF HOUSE AND
HOME.

RYAN,
WHERE ARE
YOU?

OH,
HEY!

VIVIAN "VEE"
MONROE.

RYAN'S GAL.

WHAT'S
TAKING SO
LONG? THE NATIVES
ARE GETTING
RESTLESS.

UH-HUH.
UH-HUH.
YEAH.

OKAY.
I'LL TELL
'EM.

DON'T
FORGET MY
CIDER.

LOVE YOU
TOO.

RYAN AND VEE
ARE TOTALLY
IN LOVE.

OKAY,
EVERYBODY.
HANG TIGHT.

RYAN
SAYS FIFTEEN
MORE MINUTES.
TWENTY, TOPS.

TWENTY
MORE MINUTES
WITH NO
BEER?

BOOOO!

THIS PARTY
SUCKS!

YOUR
BOYFRIEND
SUCKS!