

BRIDGE TOWN.

"THIS ALL
YOU GOT?"

YEAH. THEY'VE BEEN KEEPING
INVENTORY LOW. BUT
SUPPOSEDLY, THE TRUCK'S
COMING FRIDAY.

YOU
GONNA
COME
BACK ON
FRIDAY?

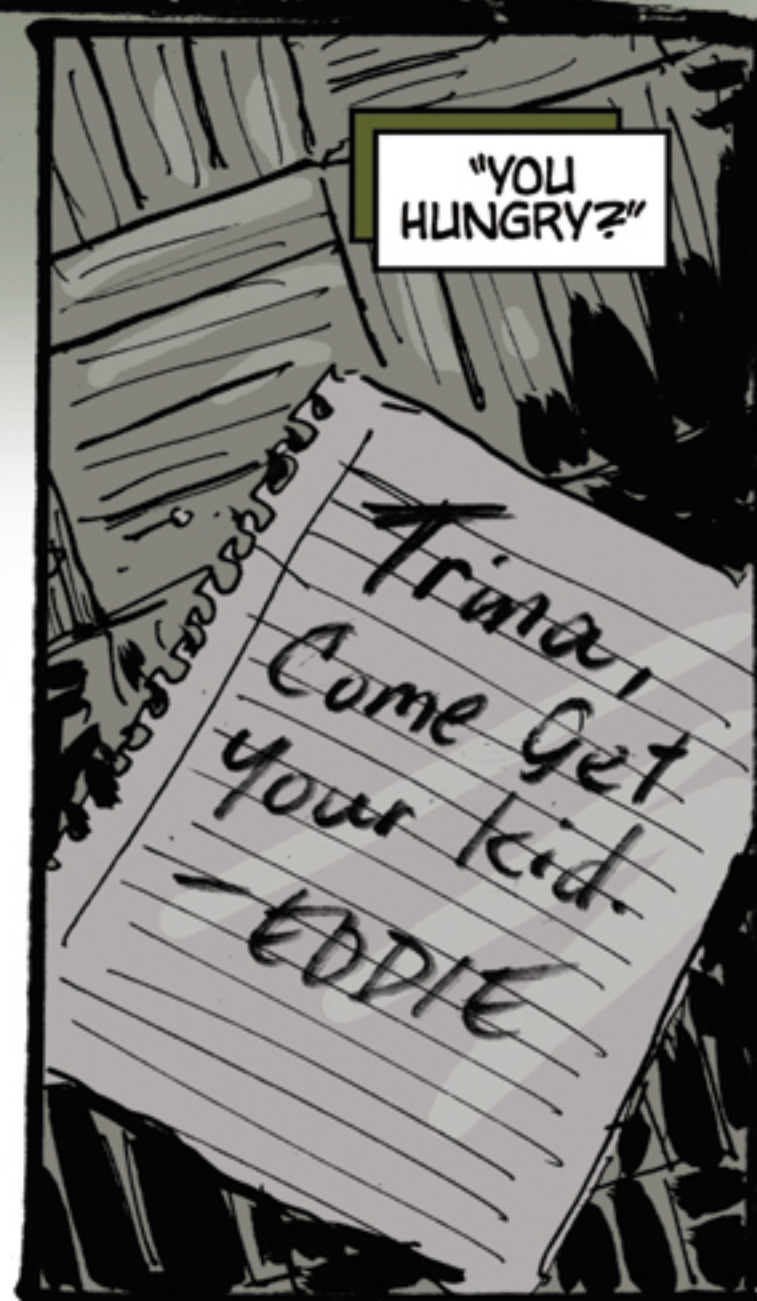
I'LL TRY,
CUTTER...
I'LL TRY.

OH, AND
IF YOU CAN GET
YOUR HANDS ON
ANY MEDS, SURE
COULD USE
SOME. PAIN-
KILLERS,
DOWNERS...
WHATEVER!

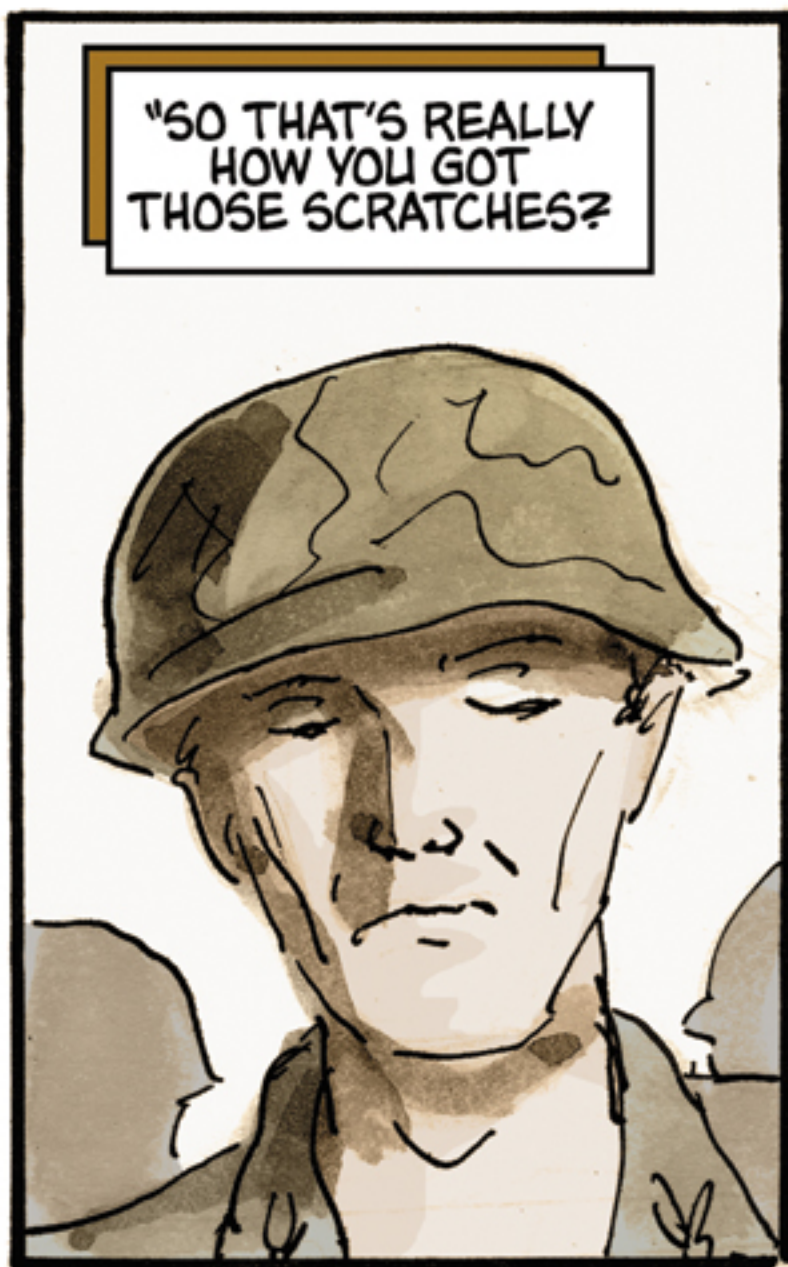
THANKS,
FOSTER!











"SO THAT'S REALLY HOW YOU GOT THOSE SCRATCHES?"



"FROM TRAINING LIONS?"



"ONE HUNDRED PERCENT."

"STUPID LION..."



"DAMN THING WENT CRAZY ON ME..."



...ALMOST TOOK MY HEAD OFF.



AND YOU WASN'T SCARED?



ENOUGH TALKING. FINISH YOUR FOOD.



IT'S ONLY ONE NIGHT.

THEN, THE SCHOOL CAN DEAL WITH HIM.