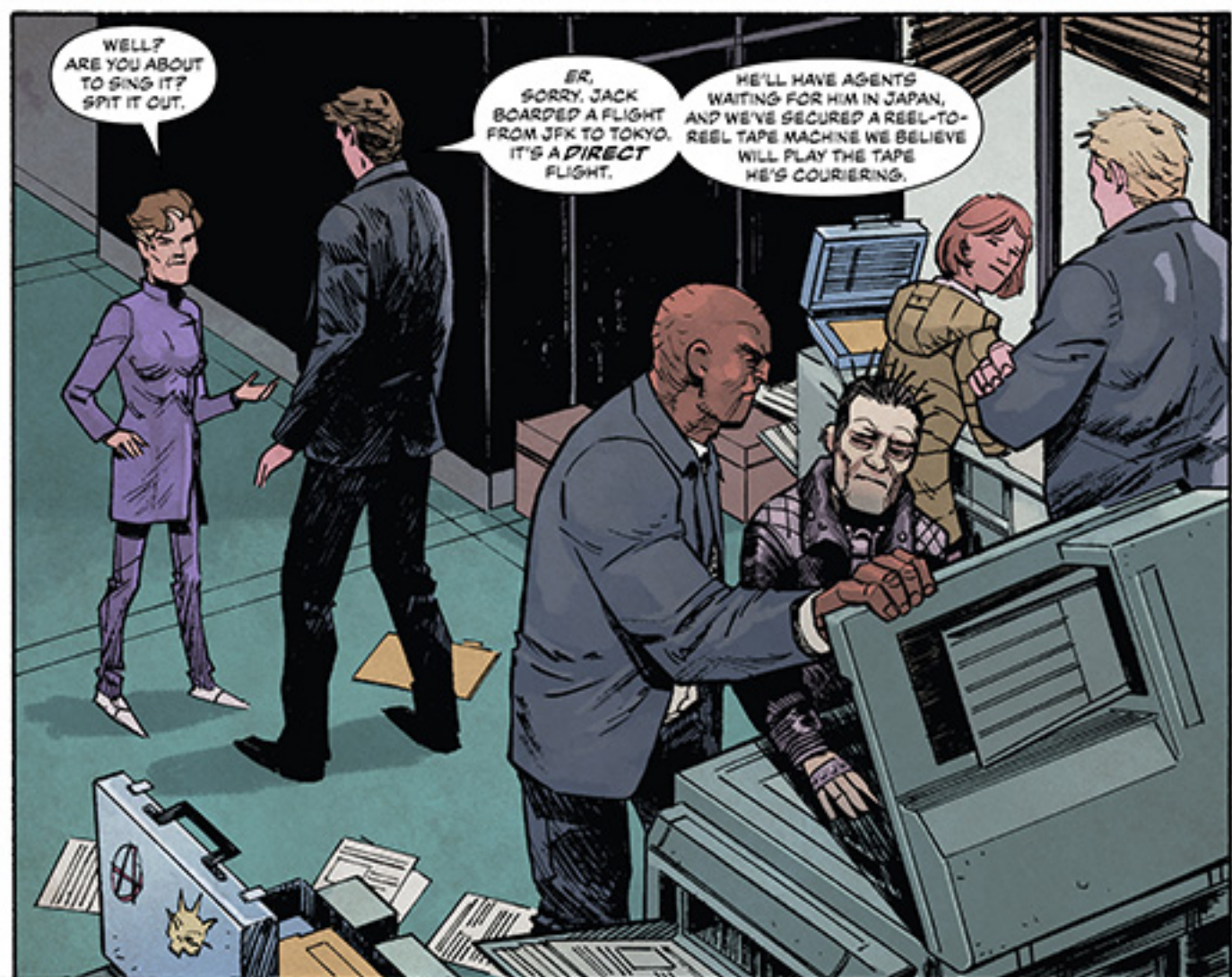




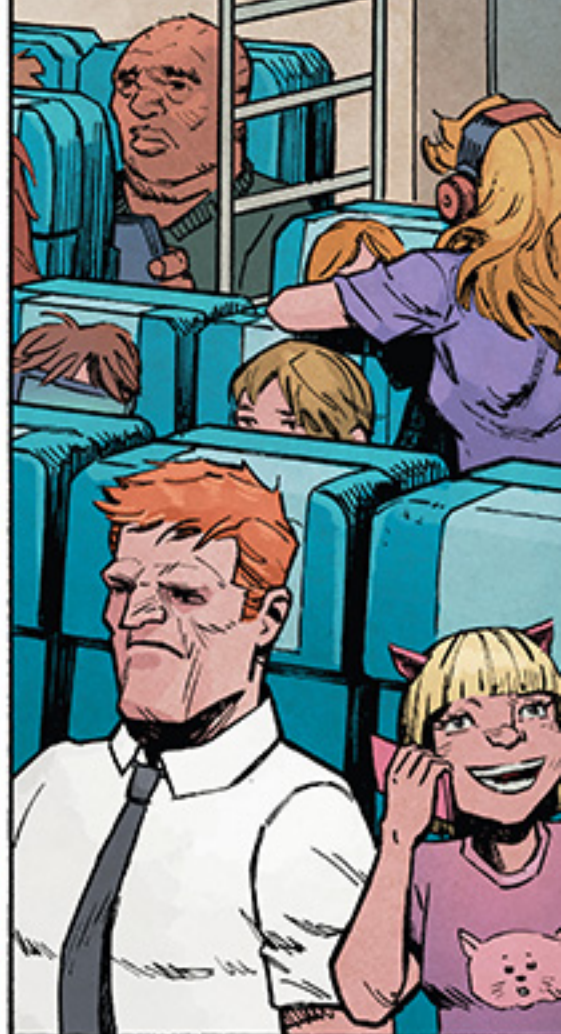


I shouldn't be annoyed that Aunt Sam thinks so little of me.

I should just enjoy being underestimated, but I can't....

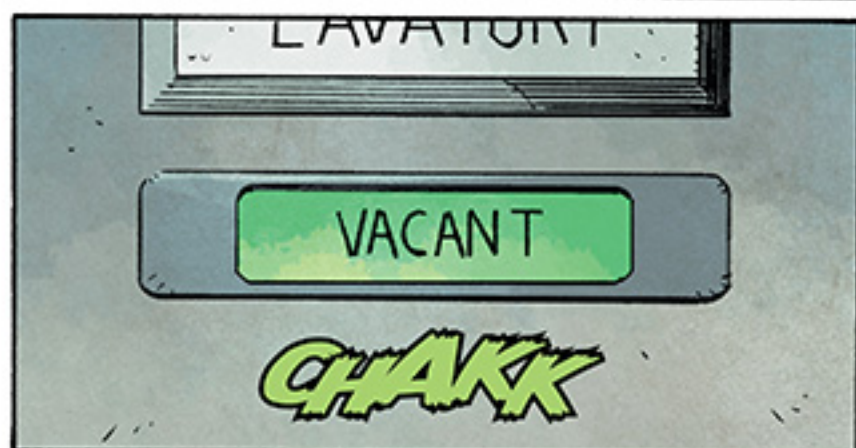
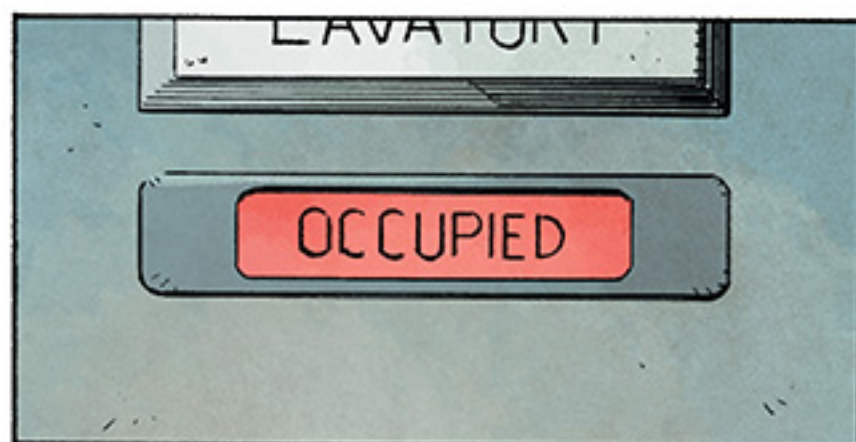
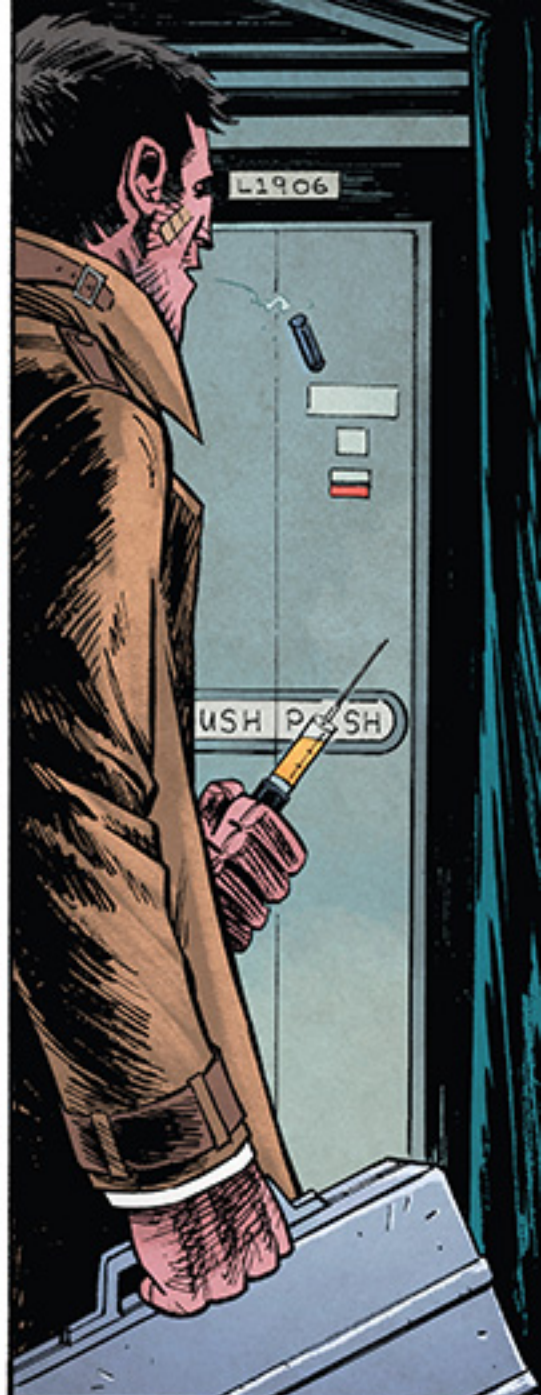


...it pisses me off.



Nobody with that chin can just blend in.







"...DUE TO A MEDICAL EMERGENCY ABOARD, WE'RE GOING TO NEED TO TURN BACK TO THE COAST AND LAND IN LOS ANGELES."

"AFTER THE PASSENGER IN DISTRESS IS REMOVED, YOU MAY DEPLANE FOR A SHORT TIME BEFORE WE RESUME OUR TRIP TO TOKYO."



WE'RE INBOUND WITH A POSSIBLE STROKE VICTIM.

YOU'LL BE BACK ON YOUR FEET IN A DAY OR TWO.



AS LONG AS THAT STUFF WASN'T EXPIRED.

GOOD LUCK!



Well, that was fun. And now it will be open warfare between me and Aunt Sam.



HELLO, FELLAS.

