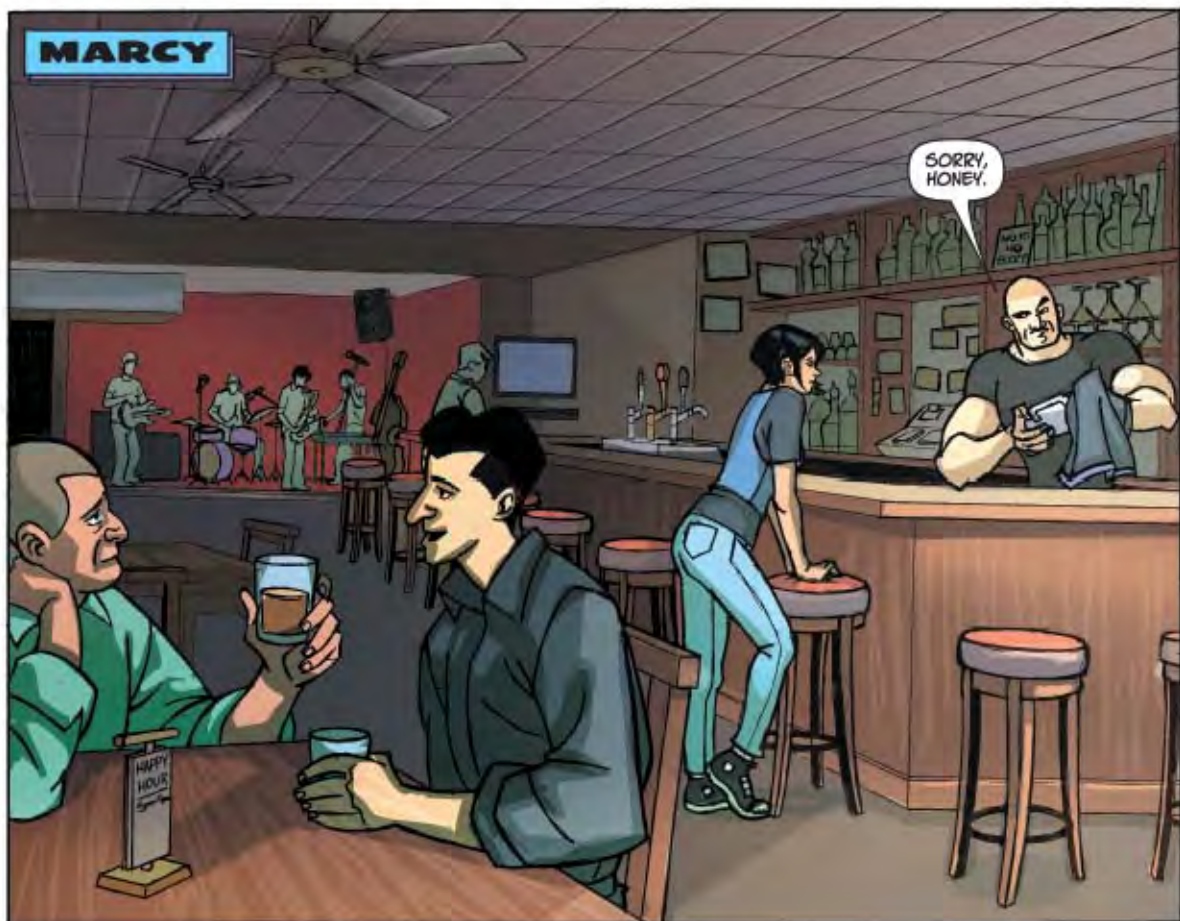


MARCY



SORRY, HONEY.



BUT IT'S A GOOD SONG...

I'M SURE IT IS, HONEY. BUT IT'S NOT WHAT YOU'RE HERE TO DO.

JUST STICK TO THE PLAYLIST, YEAH?



I WILL, I WILL. I ALWAYS DO.

BUT MAYBE IF I COULD JUST-LIKE-SING IT FOR YOU, SO YOU CAN HEAR FOR YOURSELF-

I GOTTA TAKE THIS.



JUST THE PLAYLIST. IT'S WHAT PEOPLE WANT.

HELLO?











**1: DID YOU
WANNA BE
BONNIE AND
CLYDE?**







THAT'S THEM.



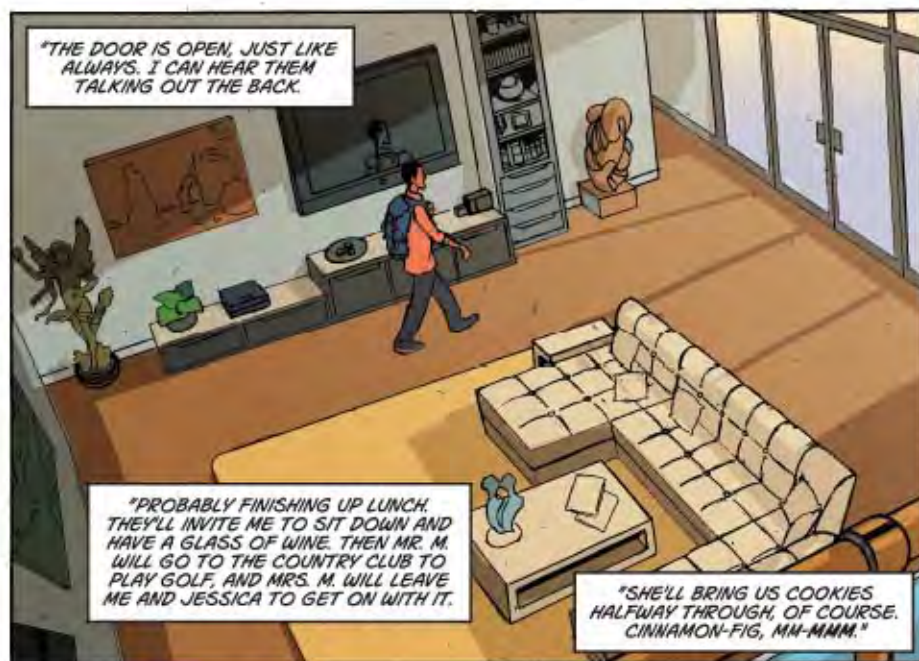
"I GET THERE AND IT'S JUST LIKE IT ALWAYS IS. EVERY FENCEPOST IS EGGSHELL WHITE, EVERY CAR IS S.U.V. BLACK. EVERY BLADE OF GRASS IS TWO POINT FIVE INCHES TALL."

"THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT THE PLACE, IT'S PREDICTABLE. AND NOW AND AGAIN I CAN USE A LITTLE OF THAT."



"THE SUN IS SHINING. THE SKY IS THE APPROVED SHADE OF BLUE."

"EVEN BENJI, EVEN THAT LITTLE BALL OF AND PUBIC HAIR, HE CAN'T RUIN MY DAY..."



"THE DOOR IS OPEN, JUST LIKE ALWAYS. I CAN HEAR THEM TALKING OUT THE BACK."

"PROBABLY FINISHING UP LUNCH. THEY'LL INVITE ME TO SIT DOWN AND HAVE A GLASS OF WINE. THEN MR. M. WILL GO TO THE COUNTRY CLUB TO PLAY GOLF, AND MRS. M. WILL LEAVE ME AND JESSICA TO GET ON WITH IT."

"SHE'LL BRING US COOKIES HALFWAY THROUGH, OF COURSE. CINNAMON-FIG, MM-MMM."



"JUST LIKE ALWAYS."

YOU MUST TRY SOME OF THIS CHARDONNAY, IT IS THE BOMB...







AH, YES,
I'M AFRAID
SO...

I WAS ONLY
GOING TO BREAK
HIS KNEECAPS.

YOU'RE
ENGLISH, RIGHT?
ARE YOU LIKE
A HITMAN?



UM...YES, I SUPPOSE I AM.
UNFORTUNATELY.

WHAT DID HE
DO? IS IT BECAUSE
HE WAS A DISGUSTING
MASTURBATING
DEGENERATE?

AH, NO.
NO, HE JUST
DIDN'T PAY HIS
DEBTS.



HUH, I NEVER
HAD SEX WITH A HOT
GUY IN A DEAD PERVERT'S
APARTMENT BEFORE.

WITH THE
DEAD PERVERT
PRESENT, NO. IT'S
A NEW ONE ON
ME, TOO.



YOU WANT TO DO
IT AGAIN?

THAT
WOULD BE JOLLY
NICE...!



BUT, UM, PERHAPS
SOMEWHERE ELSE?
IT IS RATHER THE
SCENE OF THE CRIME,
SO TO SPEAK...

YEAH, ALSO
I FEEL LIKE THERE
MIGHT BE CHILDREN'S
SKINS UNDER THE
FLOORBOARDS, OR
SOMETHING.



ALL RIGHT.

OH NO.