







HA-HA-HA-HA!

YOU HEAR THAT, DUFUS? THEY'RE SERVING YOU UP LIKE A SCOOP OF OL' LUNCH LADY LAVERN'S SIX-WEEK-OLD MASHED POTATO CASSEROLE.



I DON'T EVEN CARE. EDITH WAS RIGHT, THEY'RE NOT MY FRIENDS ANYWAY, THE DEAL'S OFF.



RUFUS, NO! SHE DIDN'T MEAN THAT! WE CAN STILL--

DEAL? WHAT DEAL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



I WANTED TO WIN THE BULLY WARS AND THEY AGREED TO HELP ME IF I LEFT THEM ALONE ALL YEAR.



LOOK AT YOU, RAT. WHO KNEW YOU AND THOSE CHUCKLEHEAD TWINS HAD SOME BULLY IN YOU?

WHAT? THAT'S NOT TRUE. WE WOULD NEVER--

--USE SOMEONE ELSE TO DO ALL OF YOUR DIRTY WORK FOR YOU?

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT THAT KINDA SOUNDS LIKE A BULLY TO ME. HOW ABOUT YOU RUFUS?

YEAH, HOCK. YOU'RE RIGHT. THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT A BULLY WOULD DO...

A BULLY JUST LIKE ME!

SEE YOU OUTSIDE, LOSERS!

