



GUESS I SHOULD  
HAVE REALISED THAT  
THE WEATHER WOULD  
BE A BIT WETTER IN  
IRELAND.

THE WHOLE  
STREET'S  
WATERLOGGED.



GOD SHE'S PRETTY.  
A REAL IRISH BONNIE.

I WONDER IF  
I WAS FROM  
IRELAND, I'D EVER  
HAVE A CHANCE  
WITH HER...



EVEN IN MY  
DAYDREAMS,  
I'M BALD.

NOT SURE IF  
THE KILT IS A  
GOOD LOOK...

WHAT I'D GIVE  
TO HAVE HER  
TALK TO ME.



ALRIGHT?  
LOOKS LIKE YOU  
NEED SOME PROPER  
FOOTWEAR. IT'S  
QUITE SLIPPERY..!



FECKING  
IDIOT!

SLIP!

MUST HAVE  
CLUNKED MY  
HEAD REALLY  
GOOD...



HOPE SHE'S  
OK...

WHERE THE  
HELL IS SHE?



WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY VOICE?!





HOLY HELL  
I'M A WOMAN!  
MY VOICE SOUNDS  
JUST LIKE HERS!

AND SHE'S  
MARRIED?!

HONEY?



AT LEAST I  
HAVE HAIR  
NOW.

I WONDER WHAT  
HER HUSBAND'S  
GOING TO THINK  
ABOUT ALL THIS!



MAYBE I  
JUST WON'T  
TELL HIM.