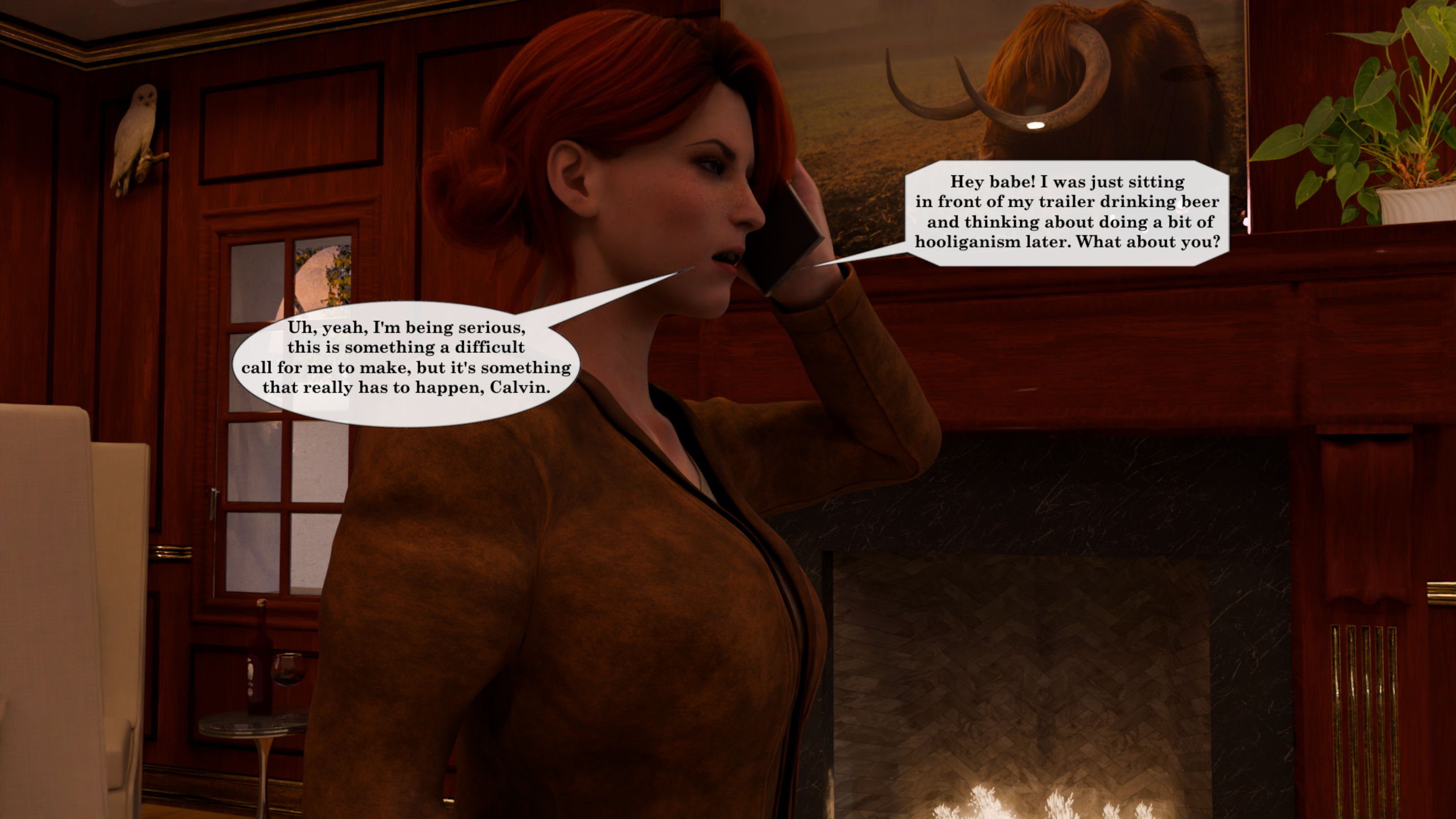

Hey babe! I was just sitting in front of my trailer drinking beer and thinking about doing a bit of hooliganism later. What about you?
Uh, yeah, I'm being serious, this is something a difficult call for me to make, but it's something that really has to happen, Calvin.


Stop wasting time, Mercedes.
Make clear to him that your relationship is over.
There's no need to overcomplicate it.


I have decided to break up with you, Calvin. Things just aren't working out between us any more. I'm sorry about that.


Right. Time to play up the breakup and make sure her mom knows that we are totally and aboslutely through. And right after I'll bang her daughter right under her nose!


THE FUCK ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT BITCH?
ARE YOU BREAKING UP WITH ME!?!


Don't talk to me like that!
I am trying to be polite about this,
but shouting at me isn't going to
make me change my mind at all!


Let me guess, your stupid whale whore of a mother is involved in this whole thing, isn't she? If you believe all the crap she says, you're just as much of a dumb whore as she is.




My mom was right about you! She was totally right about who you are, what kind of an unbelieve bastard you are. I'm so done with you, Calvin!


There you have it,
Now he shows his
true colours.


I DON'T EVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN, NEVER EVER AGAIN YOU BASTARD!


WE ARE THROUGH!


It took you long enough; but I am so glad you finally came to your senses on this matter.




I might need to go and lie down for a bit.


You should sleep it off or if you want to cry about it there's ice cream in the freezer. But soon you'll realize that this is for the best.


I'll see you later, mom.
































Goodbye Calvin, hello Irene!














Almost done... one more thing remains.




I guess I should buy one of these leather jackets for Calvin, for whenever he returns.

