

ONE MONTH LATER...

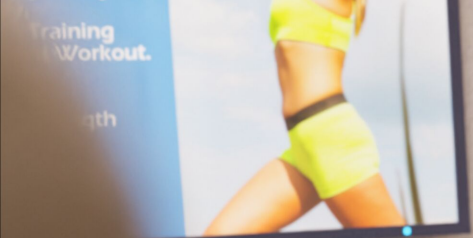


DAMN... I JUST HOPE THIS DOESN'T END
BADLY...



OH GOD... WHY DID HE DRAG
ME ALL THE WAY OUT HERE... AND TO A GYM,
OF ALL PLACES...?

I... UH...



UM... EXCUSE ME... COULD YOU TELL ME
WHERE THE....?



YEAH, CHAD... I CAN HELP YOU WITH THAT.
HEH.





UH...
WHAT?!

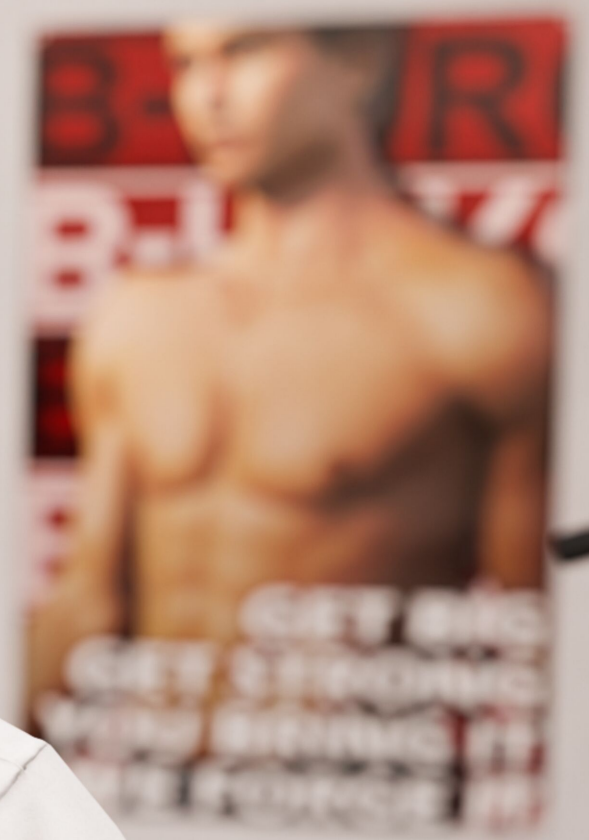
BUT... HOW...? WAIT... BENNY?! IS
THAT REALLY YOU, MAN?!

A highly muscular man with blonde hair and blue eyes stands in a gym, wearing black shorts with a red waistband. He is looking towards a man in a white t-shirt who is seen from the back. The gym has various exercise machines and a window with colorful lights in the background.

WELL... YEAH. WHO WERE YOU
EXPECTING... SANTA CLAUS?

HOLY SHIT, BENNY... HOW MANY DID
YOU TAKE?!

I... I WARNED YOU... WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON
HERE?! WHY ARE YOU HERE? AND WHY A GYM? COULDN'T
WE HAVE MET SOMEWHERE A LITTLE LESS CROWDED?!
EVERYONE CAN SEE YOU!





WELL, FOR ONE, MEETING AT MY PLACE WASN'T AN OPTION. WAY TOO MUCH HAPPENED THERE... WE'LL PROBABLY HAVE TO MOVE OUT. TOO MANY BAD MEMORIES...

AND SECOND, WHERE'S THE BEST PLACE FOR A HUGE GUY TO HIDE IN PLAIN SIGHT IF NOT A GYM?

DID YOU BRING IT?



I BROUGHT YOUR PILLS, BUT... FUCK, BENNY...
AFTER SEEING YOU LIKE THIS, I'M NOT SURE I SHOULD GIVE
THEM TO YOU.

I WARNED YOU... I JUST HOPE YOU DIDN'T DRAG
MELISSA INTO THIS TOO...

UH... YEAH... ABOUT THAT... MEL... SHE... WELL...





WHAT?! WHAT ABOUT HER,
BENNY?!

WHAT DID YOU DO?!

A photograph of a man's muscular back and shoulders, seen from behind. He is looking towards a woman in the background who is wearing a blue top and a brown skirt. The setting appears to be a gym or a fitness studio. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image, containing the text: "UH... MEL... SWEETHEART... YOU CAN COME OUT NOW... COME HERE, PLEASE...".

UH... MEL... SWEETHEART... YOU CAN COME
OUT NOW... COME HERE, PLEASE...

...WHAT THE FU...?!?!



HI... BENNY'S FRIEND...

SO YOU'RE THE GUY WITH THE
PILLS...?

