

Sure.

Alright!
Let's show 'em
how we doo.

Yeah, uhm, kind of awkward
though, right? People are
looking.

It's fine.
Everything's
Fine. We set
the tone.

Come on Michael,
let's see your
partial-zombie
dance!



WHRROOOOMA

Oops.

MEOOW
little kitty cat.

Sir, leave her
alone, please.
Sorry man,
sister says no.

Lame.



You guys are protecting
me, and that's very sweet,
but there's
no need to.

There is,
though,
a bit?



Aha!

Hello!

Victoria.









Am I in
trouble?

Nooo no sis,
everything's fine. I was
just about to tell Lola
about Scotland,
is all. You remember?



When we bragged about it at school nobody
believed us. So we were like, just you wait,
we'll take pictures! But once we got to Scotland...

Zero seals, zero dolphins!

Nada! So, what we did is, we got this little
disposable camera. Haha, yessss...

Yeah,
Scotland...
BHVRP

We were little, and Dad
told us we were going
to see seals everywhere,
and even dolphins...



And we struck all these poses, with our
hands outstretched, heehee! As if we were
petting something! And when we got back...
We took magazines and we cut out
seals and dolphins!
And pasted them onto the pictures.
We filled a whole album.



Alteing photos like
a couple Soviet
propagandists!
Hey, Vic. Uhm...
You know all
I want is
for you
to be
happy.

I'm
happy!
Sorry, I drank some wine too,
and I'm being corny, but I love you
to death. Vicky, my lil sis.
AWW...

I love
you
too!

That's
it for the
vodka,
I
think.

Michael,
let me...
let me clean
that up...

Let's go, Vic,
have a
cigarette
with me.



Lola, leave it.
I'll do it.



You're very intelligent.
Your brain is a powerful
little machine, capable
of amazing feats. But you
can't let the machine
overheat.



But you have to rest those
big wings, just a bit.
And when you're rested,
THEN you can take flight!



