

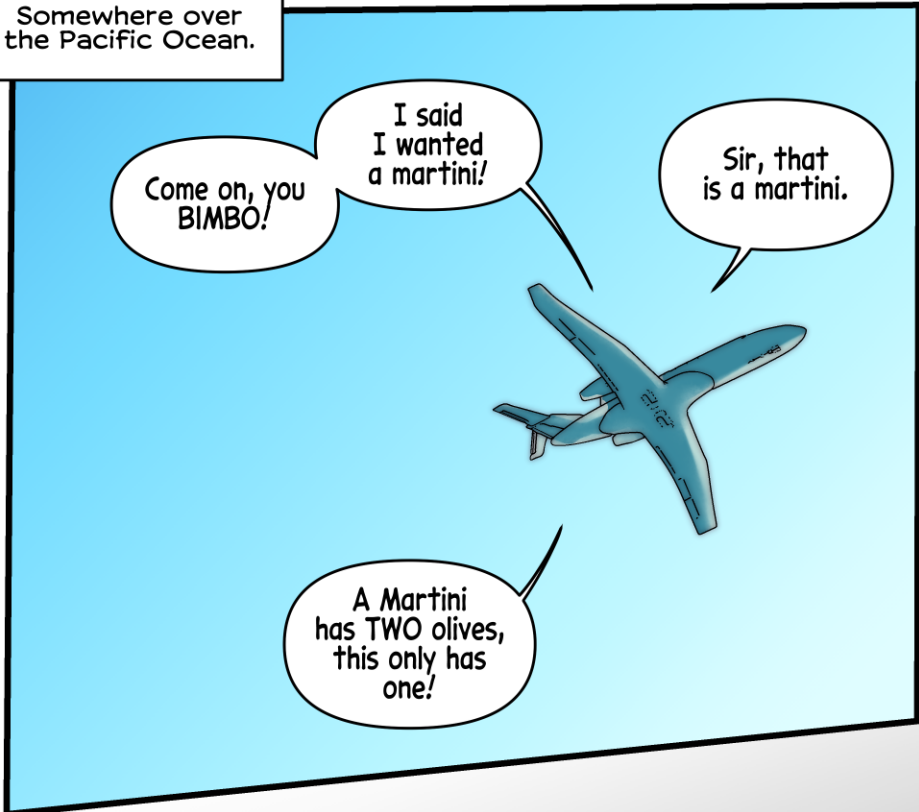
Somewhere over the Pacific Ocean.

Come on, you BIMBO!

I said I wanted a martini!

Sir, that is a martini.

A Martini has TWO olives, this only has one!



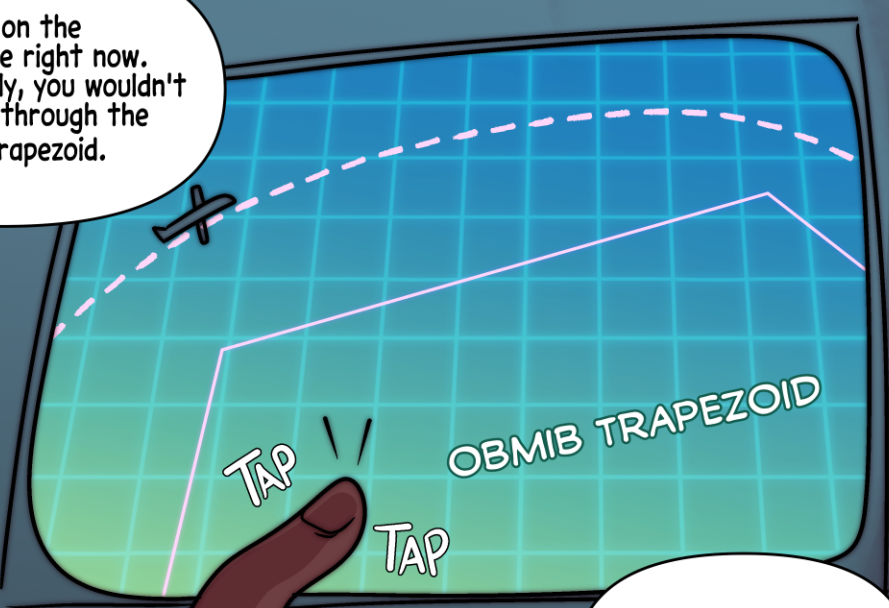
Sir, I made it WITH two olives, you just ate one.

Guys, can we make this flight any shorter?

The boss is being a REAL princess.



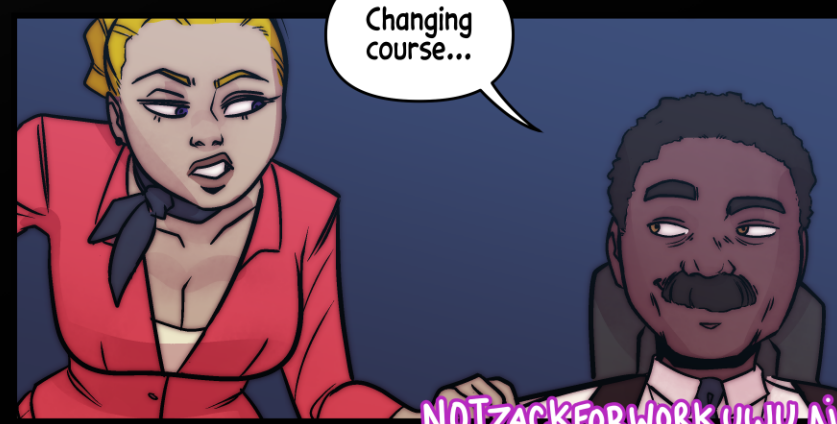
We're on the safest route right now. I mean, typically, you wouldn't want to go through the Obmib Trapezoid.



But it WOULD cut seven hours off this trip.



'ey! Toots! I'm loosing my buzz!



Changing course...

This is your uh... captain speaking, We're taking a slight detour due to weather...



OBMIB TRAPEZOID

You may uhhh... feel some slight discomfort during the turbulence.

H-hey? We going through some sort of pink storm?

Umm... Fellas...

Relax, this is perfectly normal.

Ugh, my wife is going to kill me. She loved that mustache.



It's going to take forever to grow it back...

again...

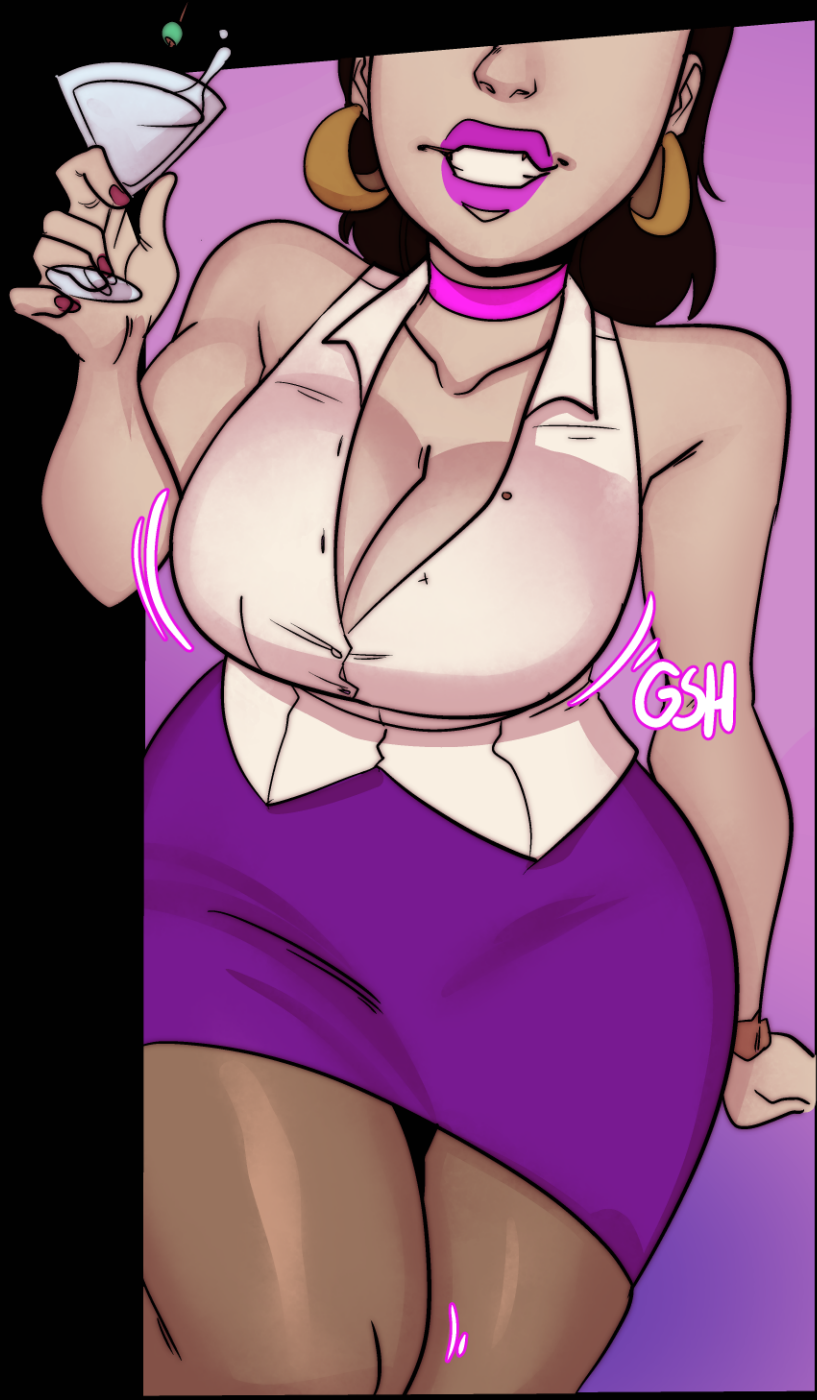
We'll have to visit a transformation specialist when we land.

Speak for yourself.

Jeez! Look at this dump truck!

I'm going to get 5000 much dick.

It really is very pretty...





Several martinis later...

W-Wait!

Gosh these steps are steep.



H-How're you all walking so easy in heels!?

Miss Honey I understand.

But Captain Murphy and First Officer Picker?

Yes, Maryanne.

The Trapezoid again.

I'm on the phone boss.

No, I-



No, I don't think I can fit into that dress this time.

Yeah, curves till next Tuesday.

Yeah, I'll stop by Maxine's Boutique before I get home.

SO much dick.

Holy-

Maryanne! You are insatiable!