



LYNDSAY  
MCSEVENEY















Sorry  
hun.



Catch you  
ladies  
next time.

Budge up  
Brandi.



No manners,  
these lot.

When I asked  
one to dance,  
she said she didn't  
want to catch  
'gingervitis'.



Pff!

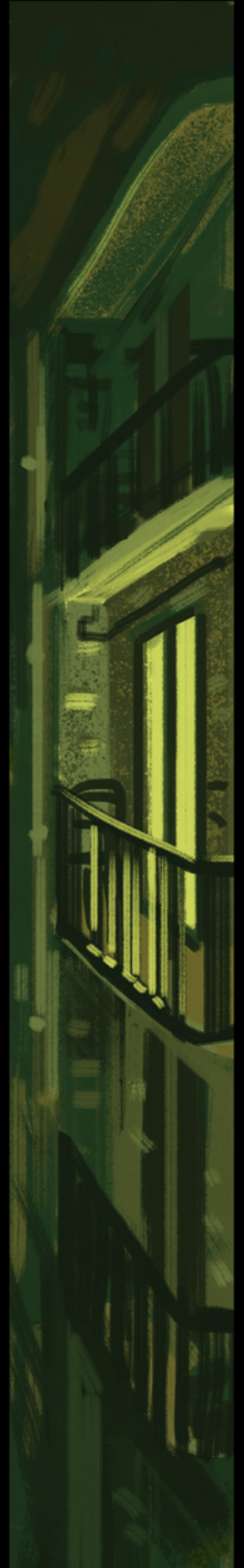
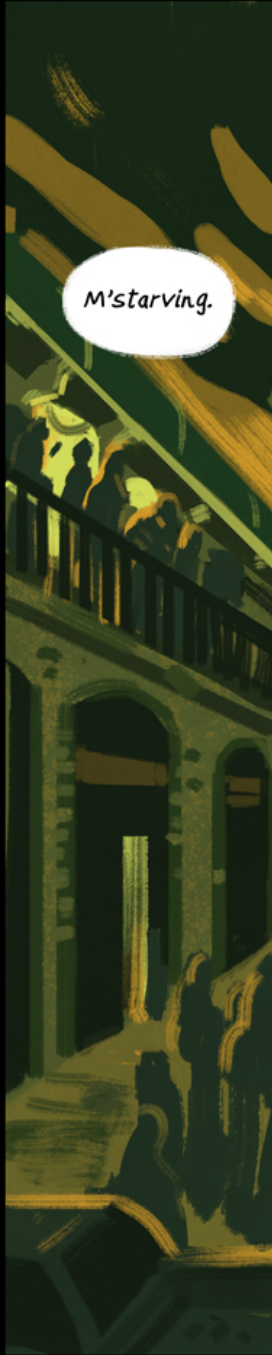
Back to  
the flat,  
then?



There any  
takeout left  
in the fridge?



M'starving.



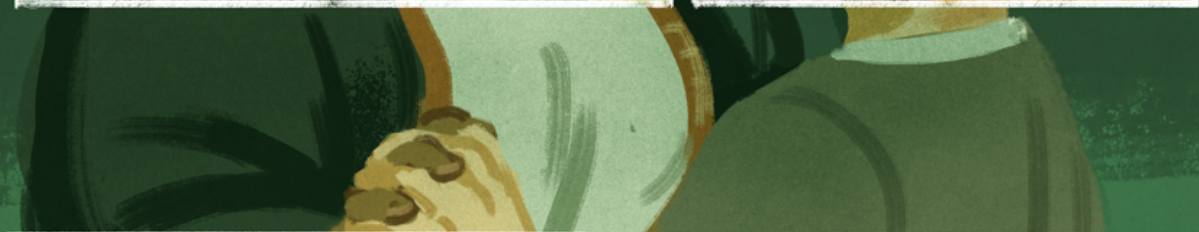




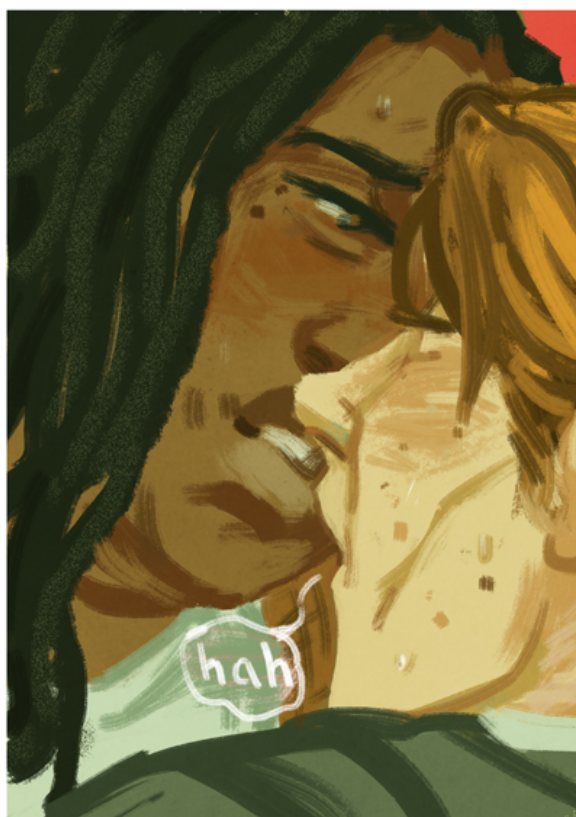








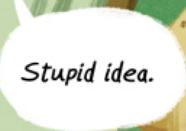
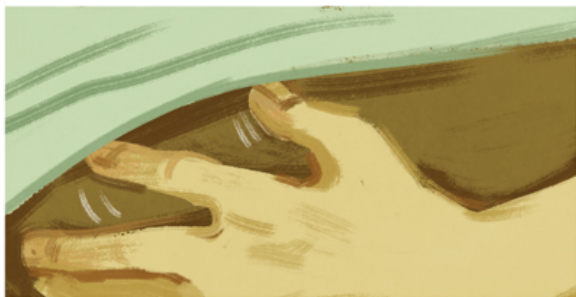










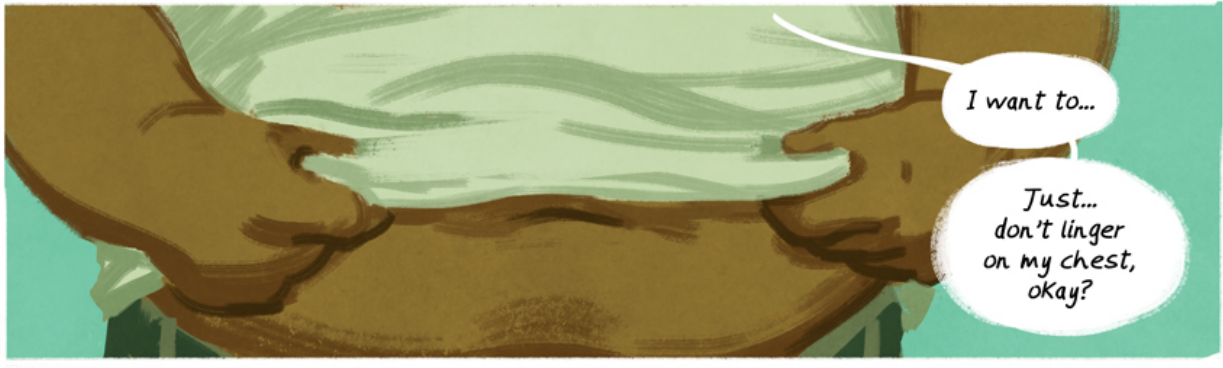






Aw-

Don't let me pressure you, I was just-



I want to...

Just... don't linger on my chest, okay?

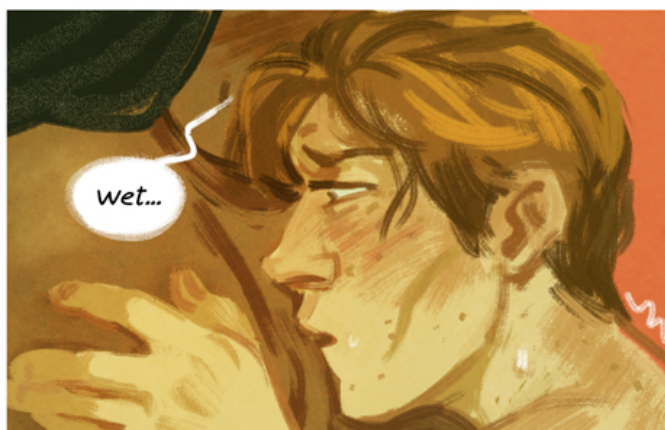
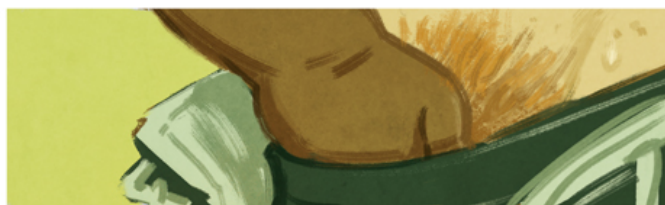
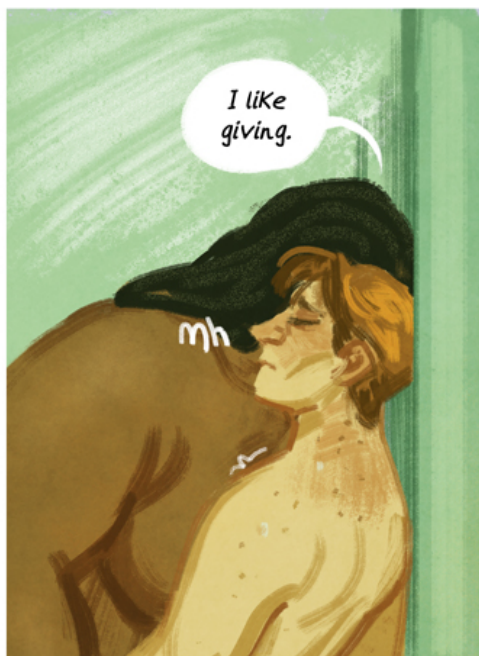


Sure.

Eyes up here.



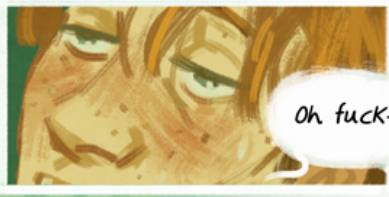




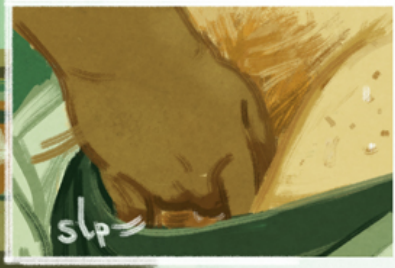




Hahn  
This is so messed up



Oh fuck-



slp

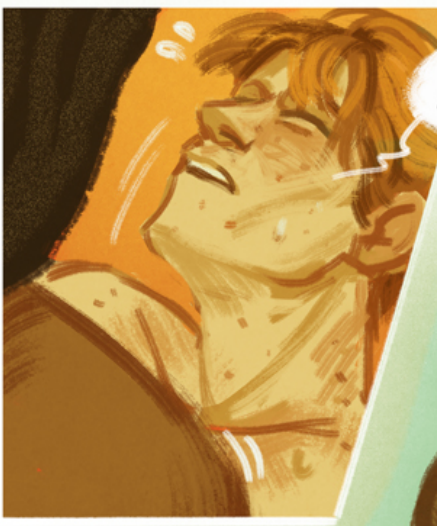


Yeah?

SLP-



shlp  
SLP SLP-



You're too good-

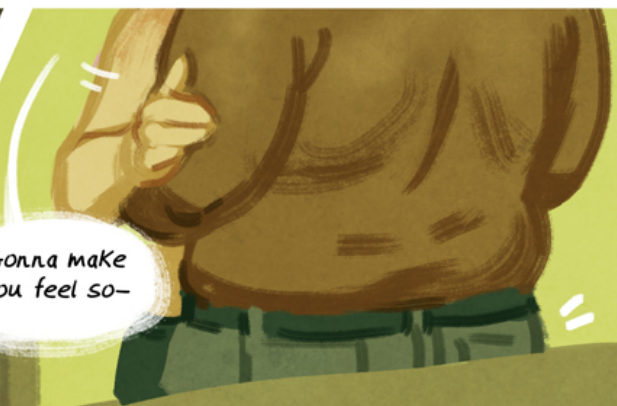
Ain't fair-

slp



mhn!









Want a little help?

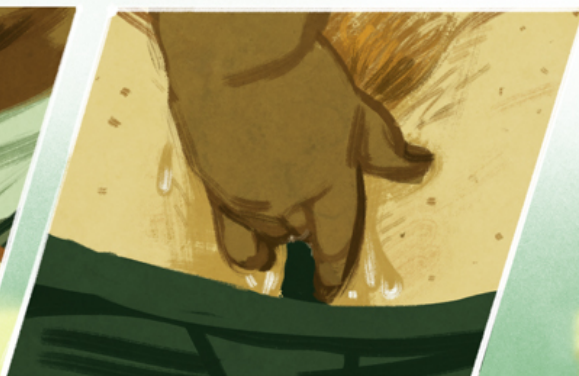
I won't look, if that's what you want.

I...I think you look good, though. Just so you know.

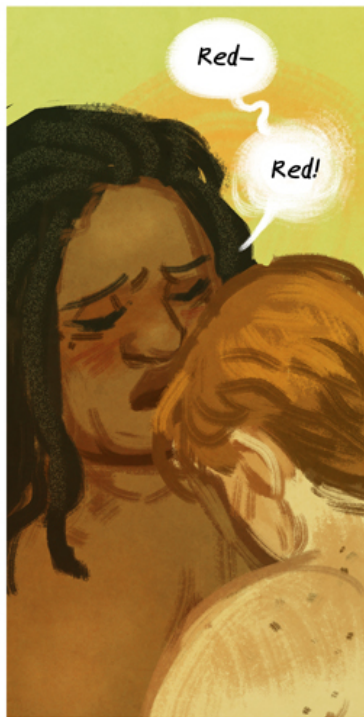
FUCK...

Fuck-ok.











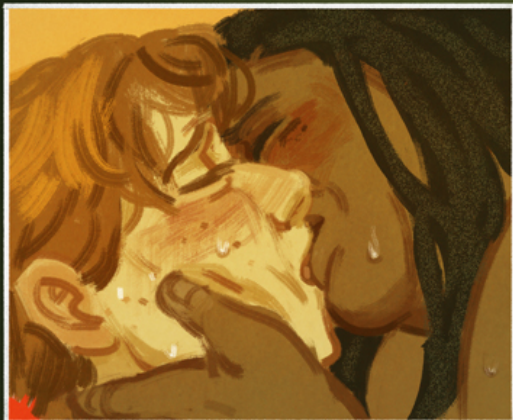


Let me-

mh







...

Tastes pretty good.

Yeah.



...

We're still cool, right?

...

We're cool.





