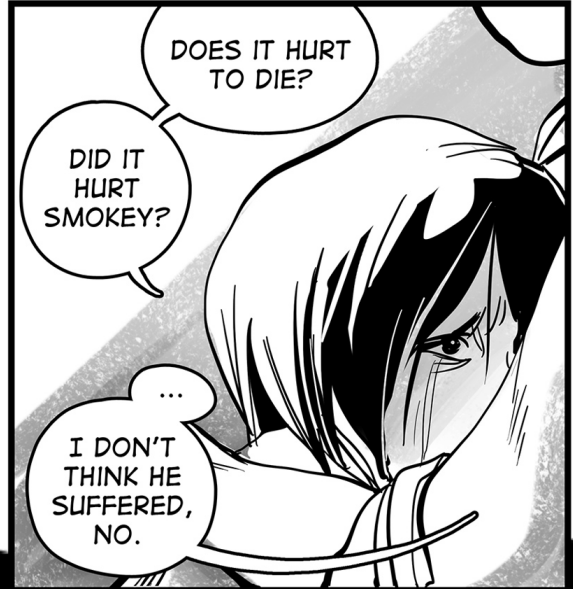


RIGHT, THE SHITTY NEIGHBORS KILL OUR CAT AND I'M THE BAD GUY. CHRIST.

MAMA?

MAMA?

YES HONEY.



DOES IT HURT TO DIE?

DID IT HURT SMOKEY?

...
I DON'T THINK HE SUFFERED, NO.



IT WAS PROBABLY VERY PEACEFUL.

REALLY?

SMOKEY IT

I'LL BET HE NEVER EVEN FELT A THING.

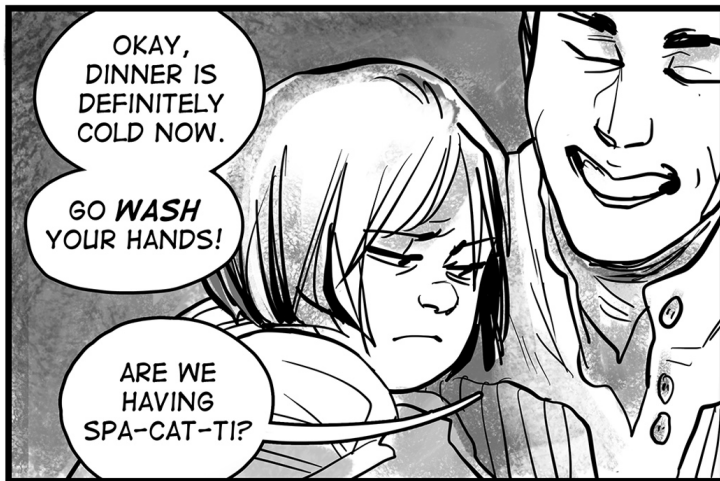


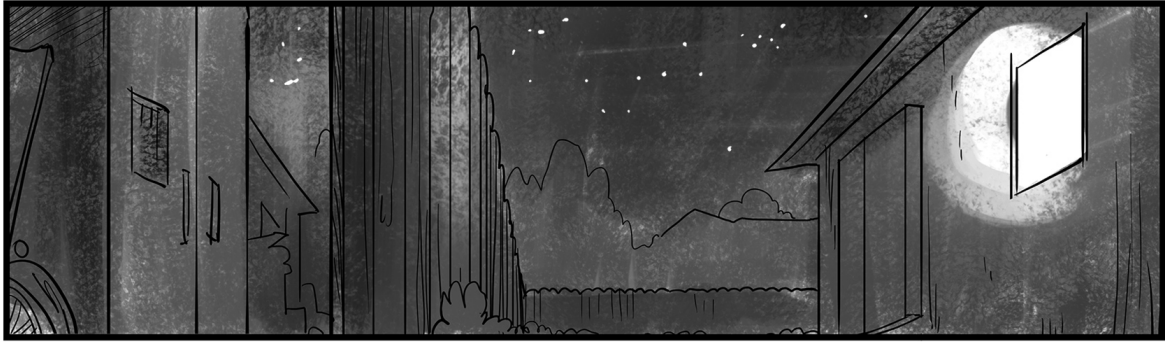
KIND OF LIKE FALLING ASLEEP.



HEY, IS DINNER READY?

WHAT'S GOING ON?







HOLD UP.

WHAT MONEY?

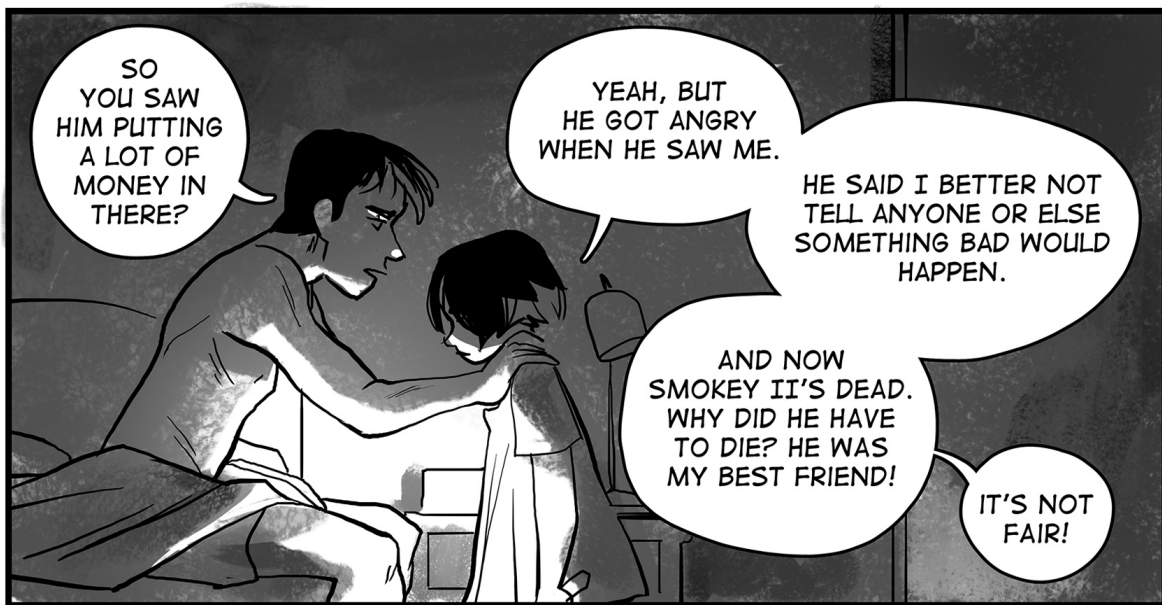
WHEN I WAS PLAYING WITH SMOKEY.



I SAW HIM PUT IT IN THE FRIDGE.

YEAH.

FRIDGE? THAT OLD ONE IN THE SIDE YARD?



SO YOU SAW HIM PUTTING A LOT OF MONEY IN THERE?

YEAH, BUT HE GOT ANGRY WHEN HE SAW ME.

HE SAID I BETTER NOT TELL ANYONE OR ELSE SOMETHING BAD WOULD HAPPEN.

AND NOW SMOKEY II'S DEAD. WHY DID HE HAVE TO DIE? HE WAS MY BEST FRIEND!

IT'S NOT FAIR!



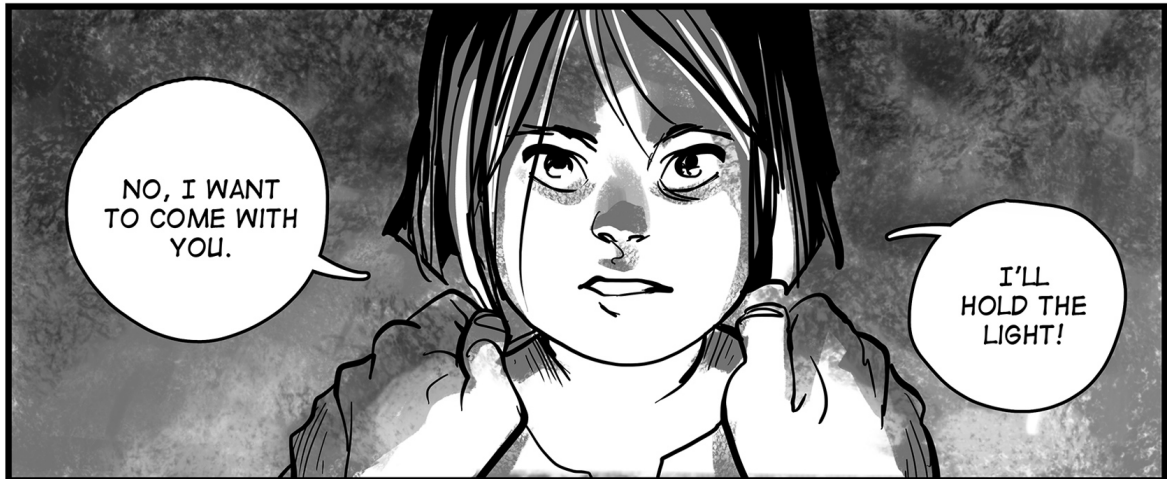
I KNOW. LISTEN, I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR CAT, OKAY?

NOW I'M... I'M GONNA GO CHECK THAT FRIDGE.



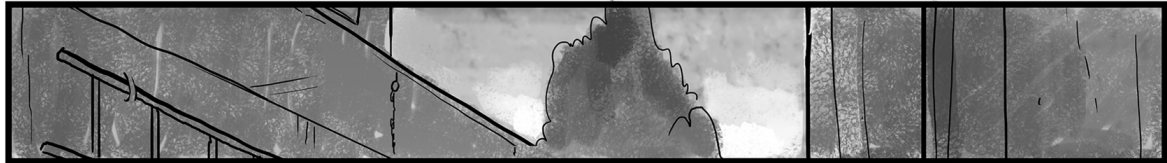
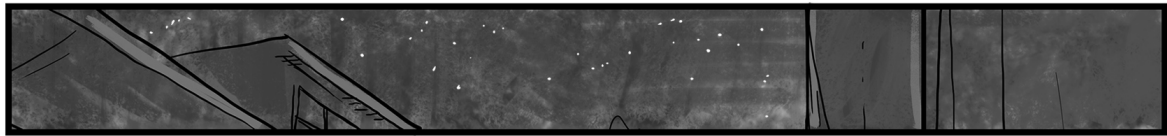
RIGHT NOW?

YEAH. YOU STAY HERE.



NO, I WANT TO COME WITH YOU.

I'LL HOLD THE LIGHT!



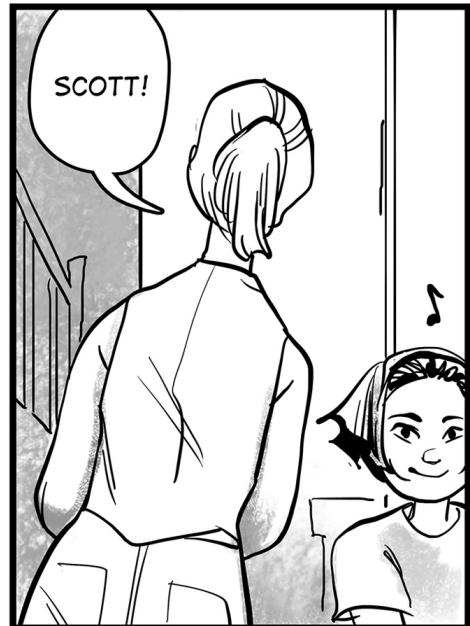
GOOD MORNING MOMMY!



MORNING BABY.

HOW DID YOU SLEEP LAST NIGHT?

I SLEPT GOOD!



SCOTT!

