

LAST NIGHT,
HALLOWEEN



THE NEXT
MORNING.

AH!

COME ON
GUYS!

GABRIEL:
PROGRAMMER,
HOMEOWNER,
SPENT HALLOWEEN
NIGHT WORKING.

ROOMMATE A:
SEAN.
SPENT LAST NIGHT
GETTING BLITZED.

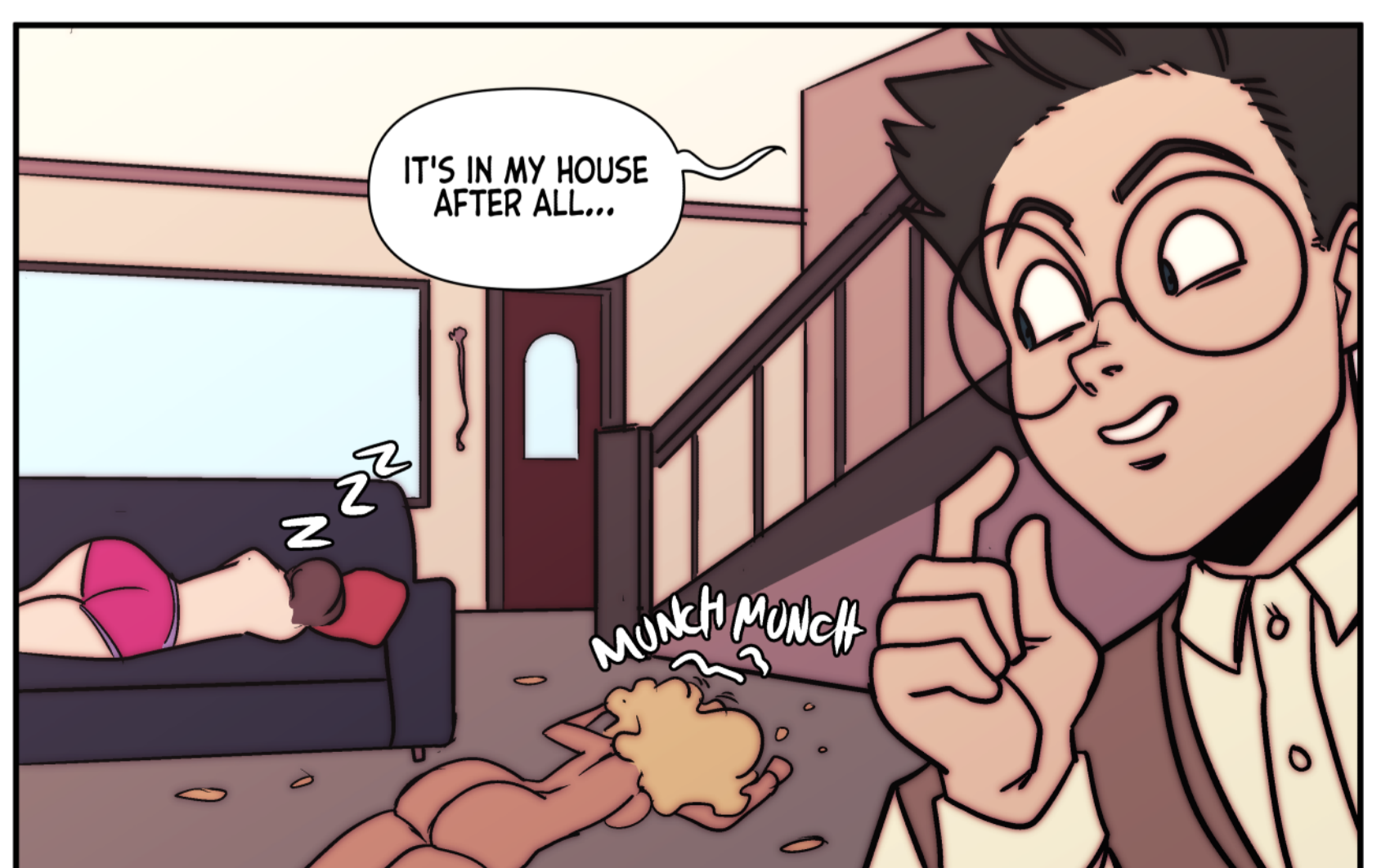
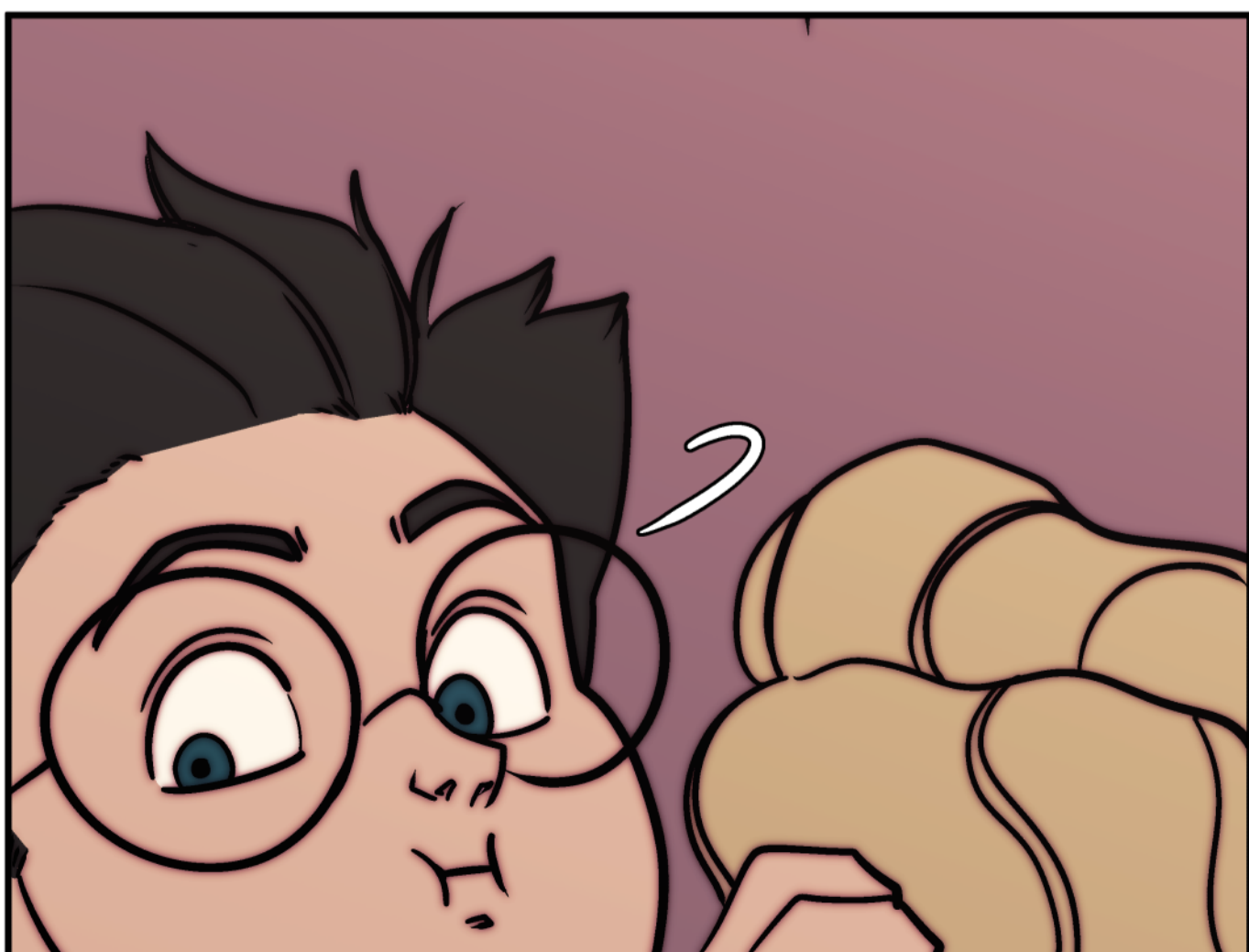
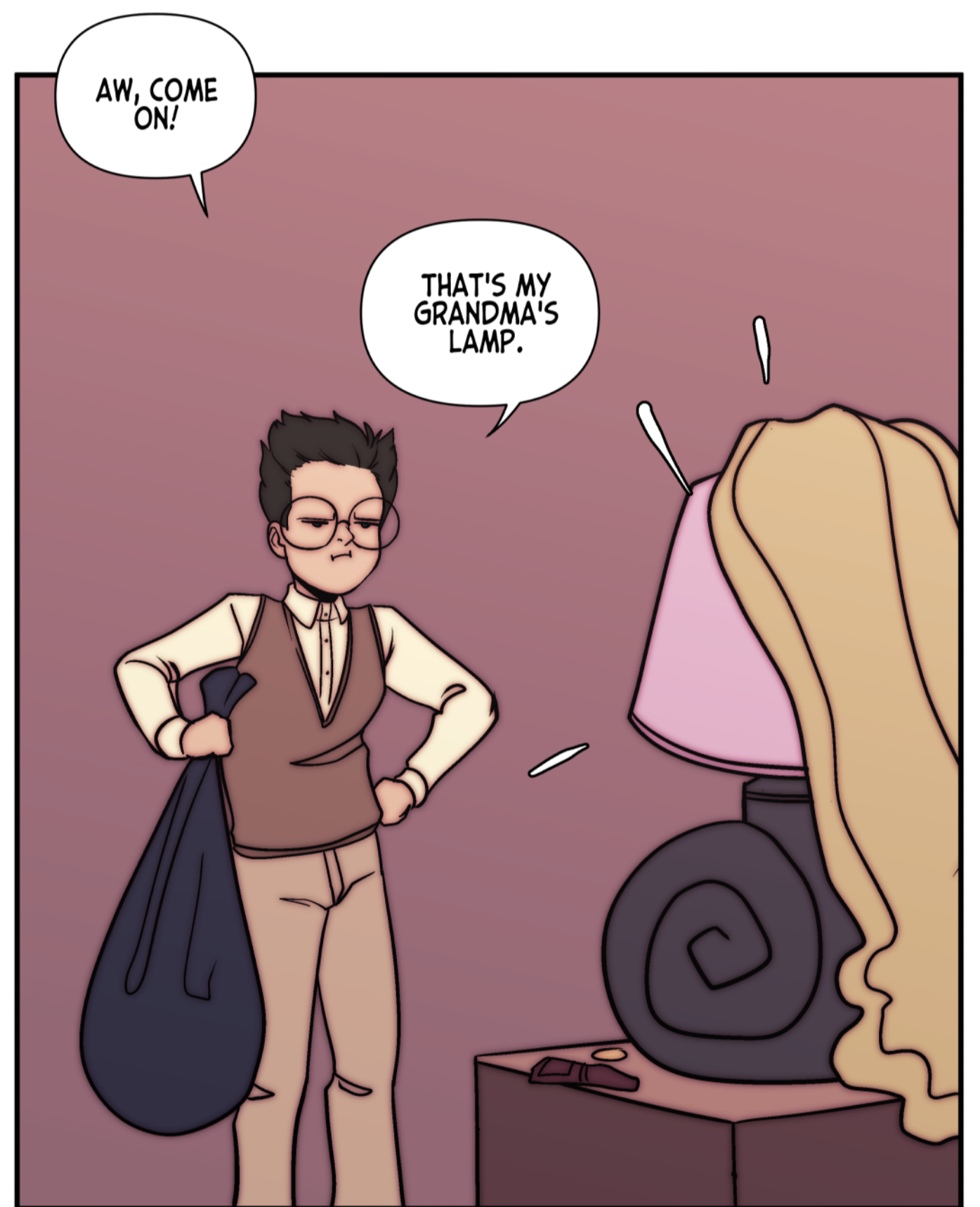
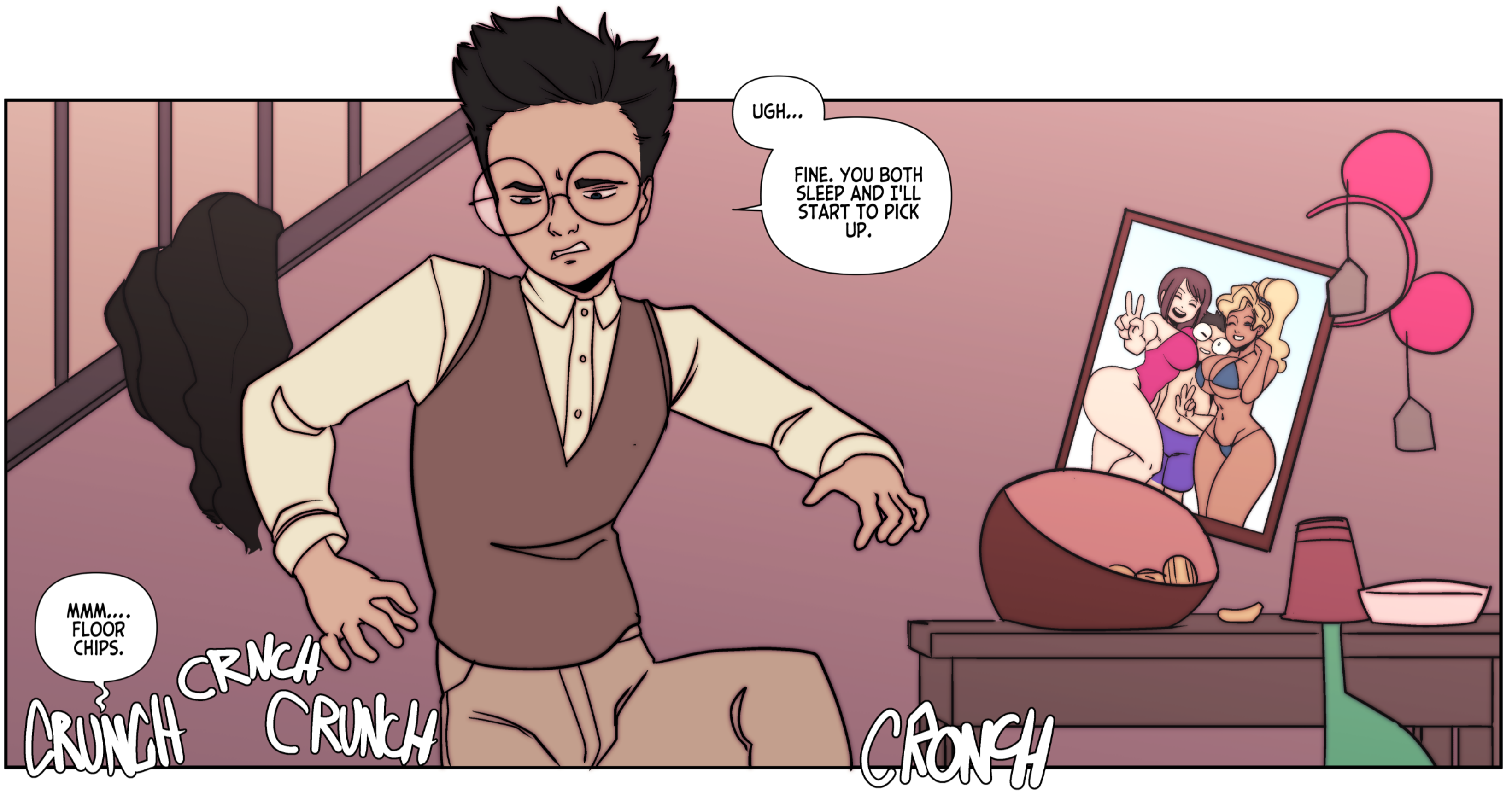
ROOMMATE B:
CASSADY.
SPENT LAST NIGHT
EATING LOTS OF
CHIPS.



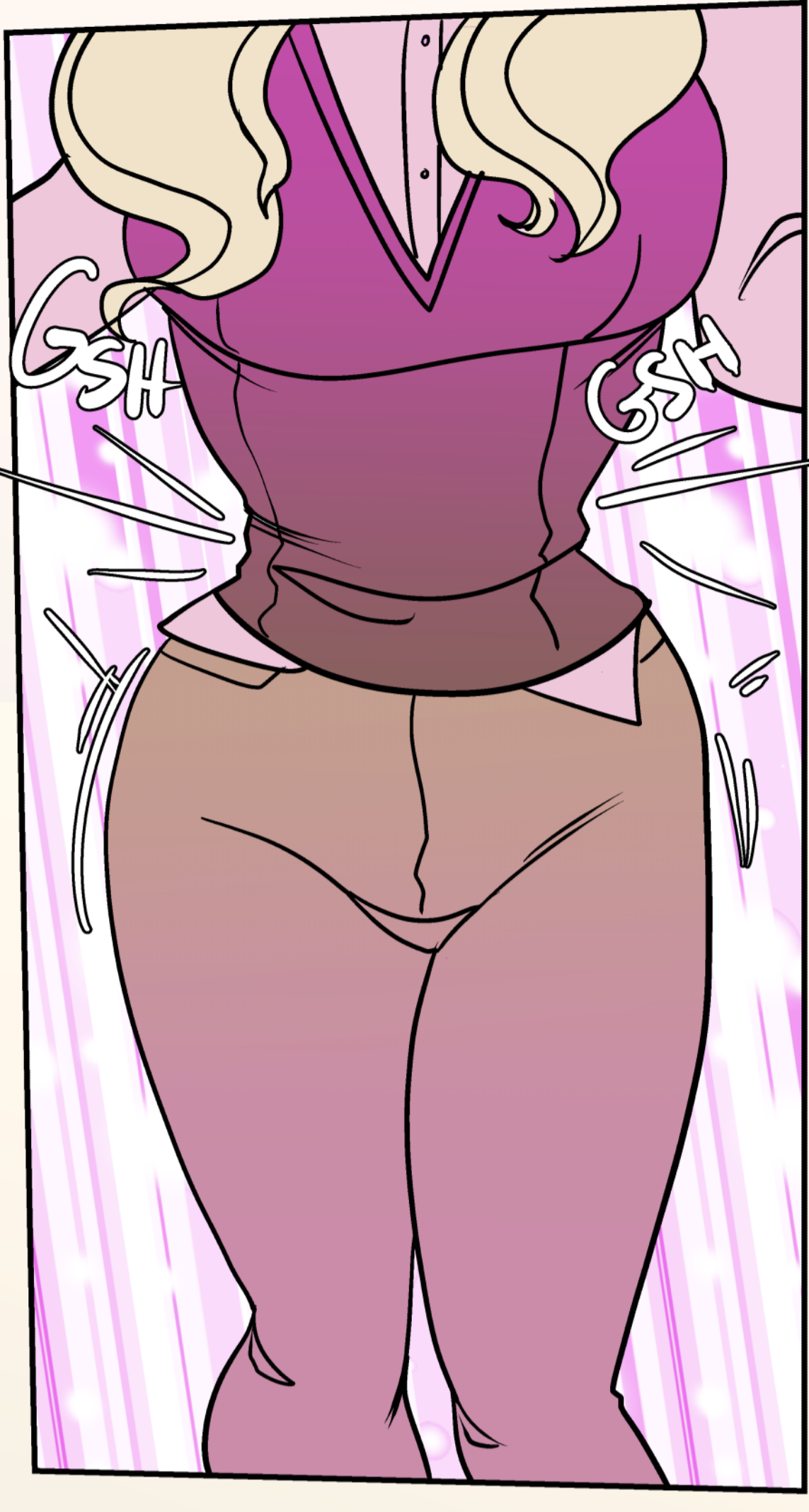
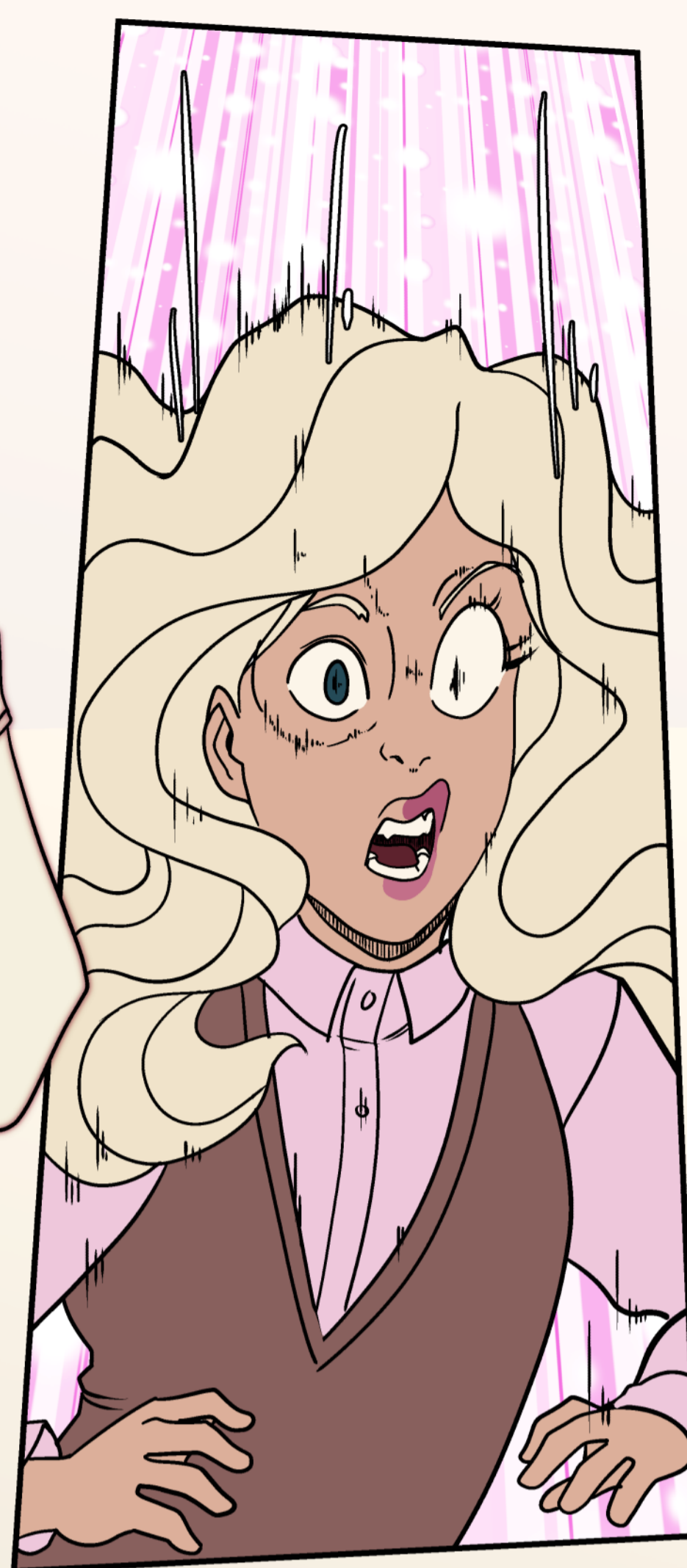
I SAID, "SURE YOU CAN
HAVE A PARTY. JUST
CLEAN UP AFTER
YOURSELVES."

AND WHY ARE
Y'ALL NAKED... OR
ALMOST NAKED?





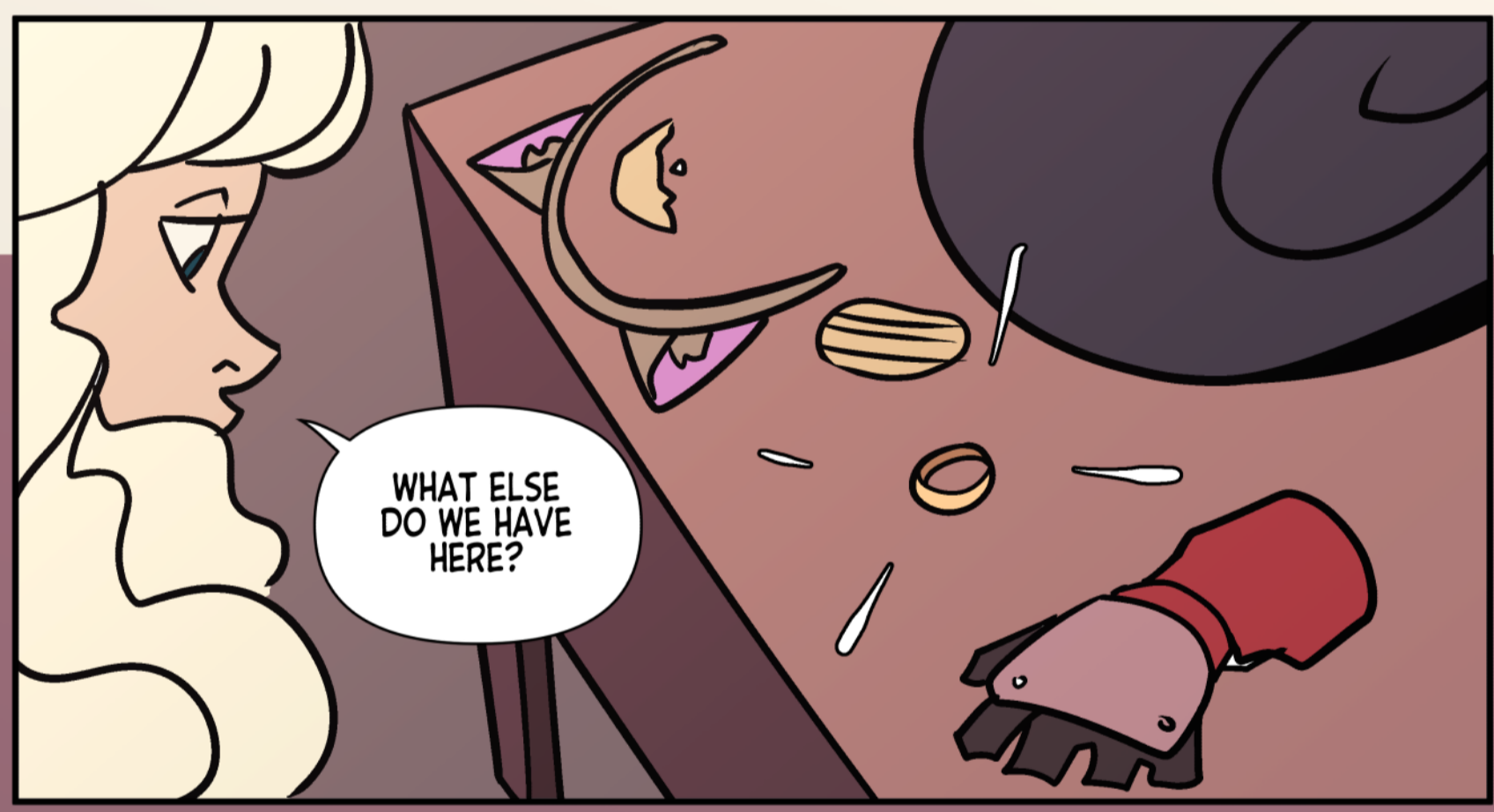
I WONDER WHO'S COSTUME THIS WAS A PART OF.



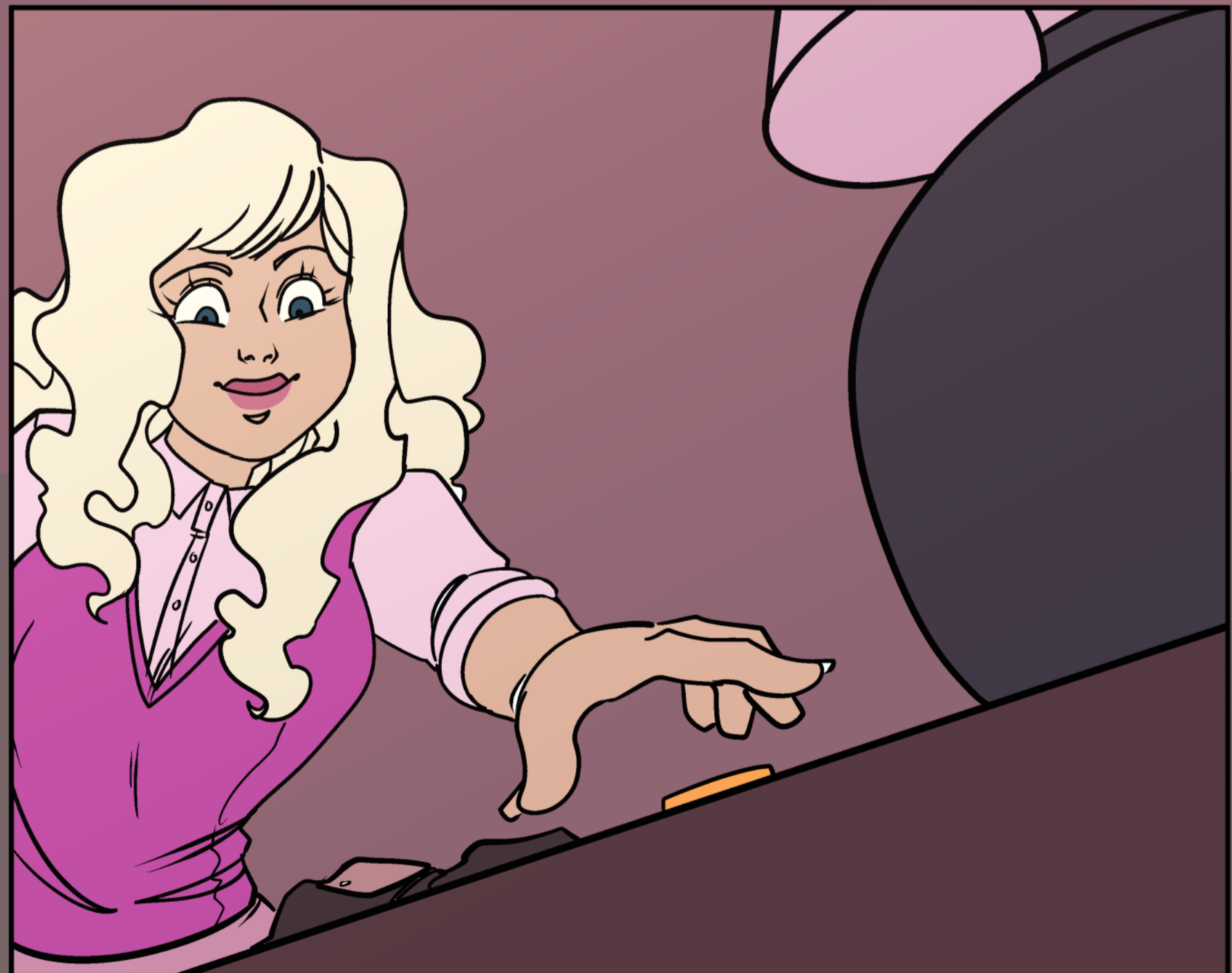
LAST NIGHT WAS A TRANSFORMATION COSTUME PARTY?!

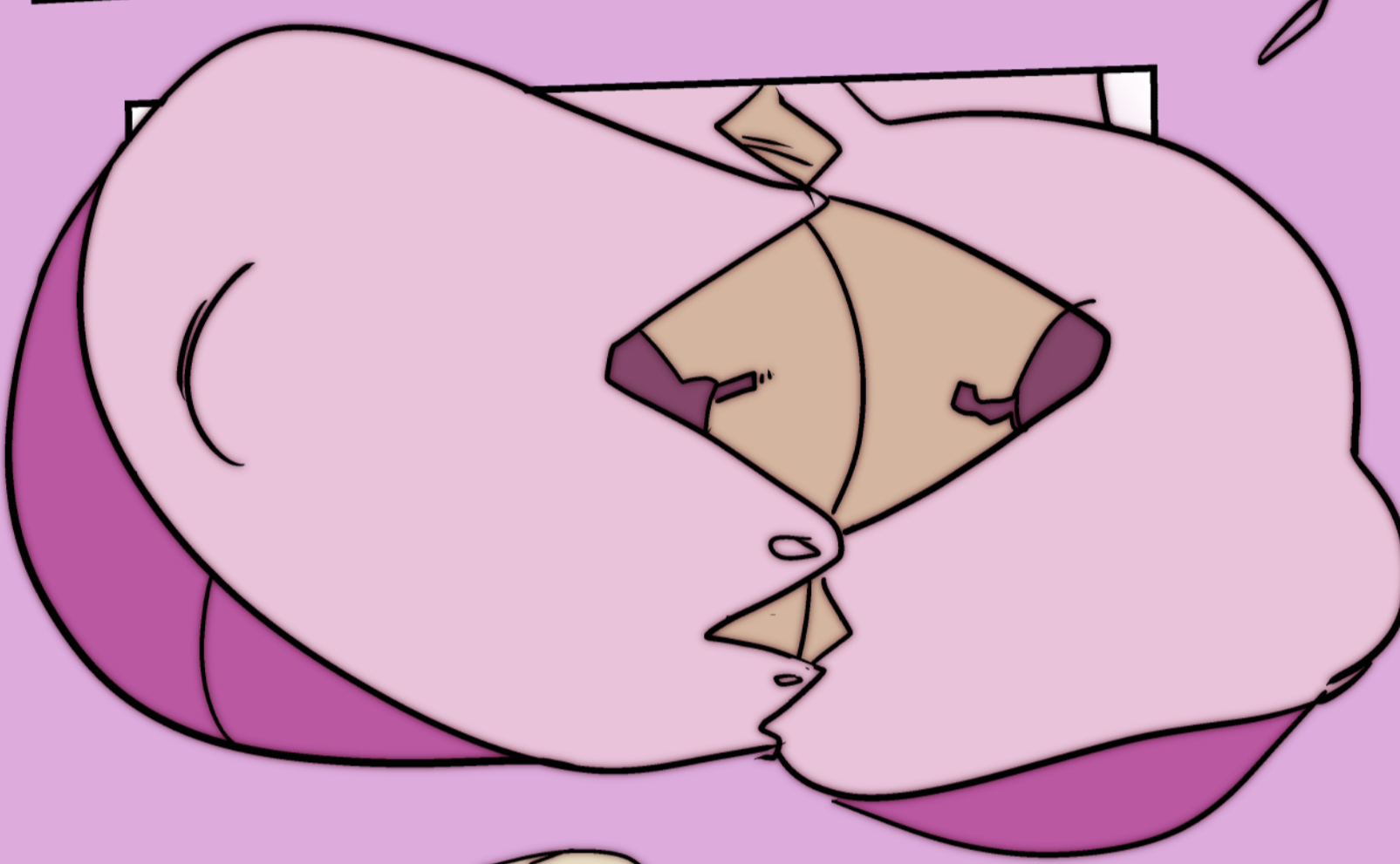
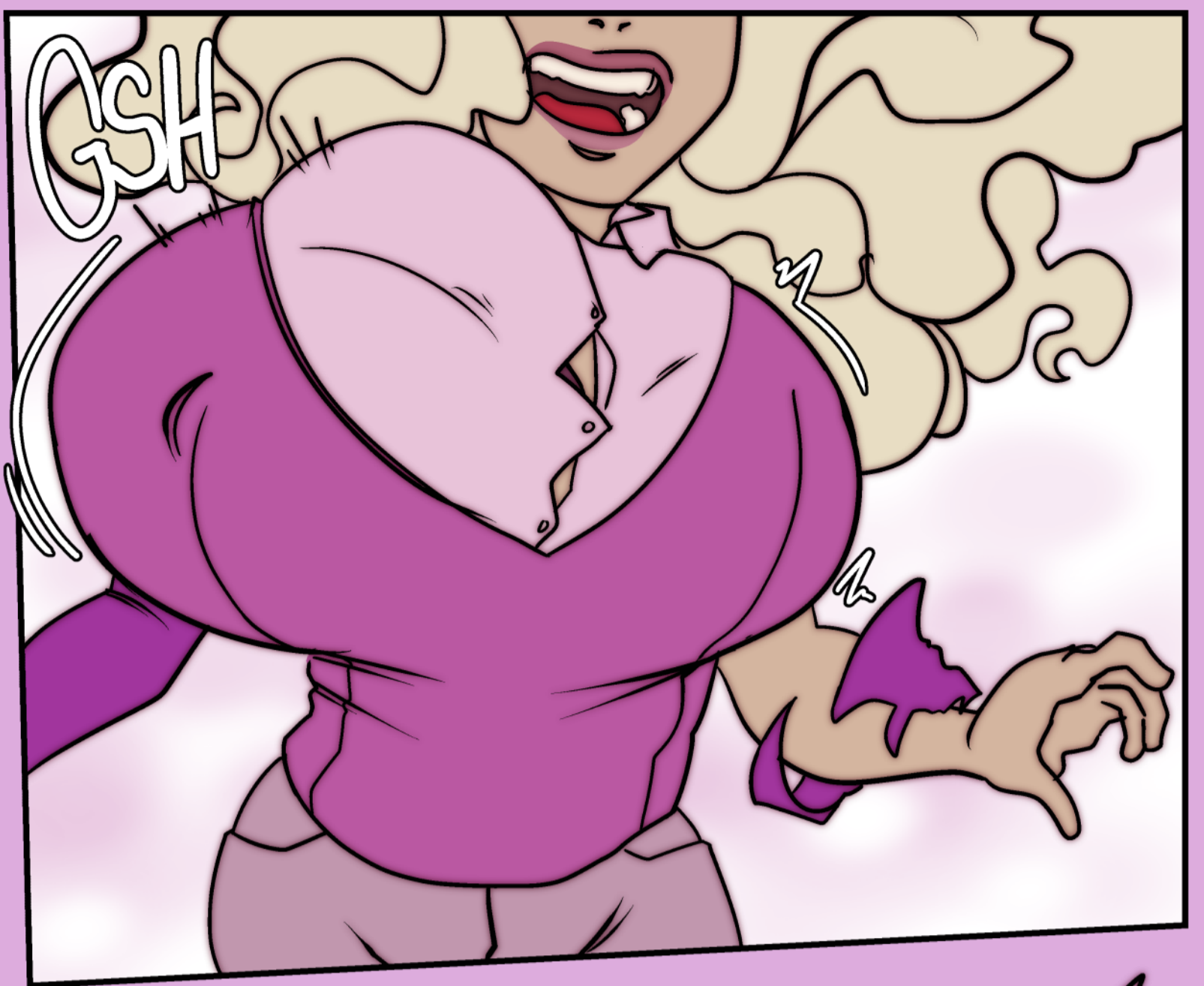
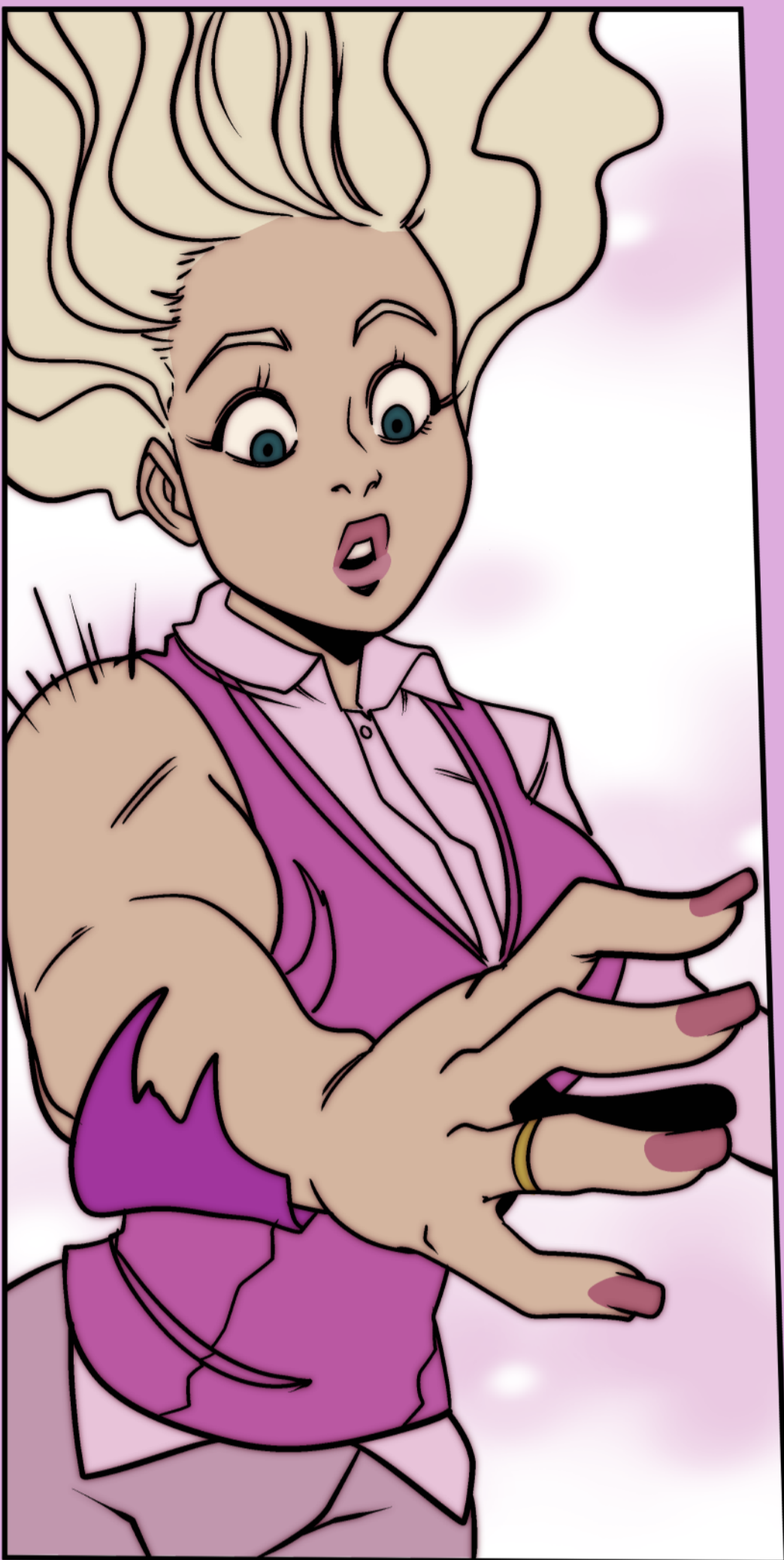
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO GO TO ONE!

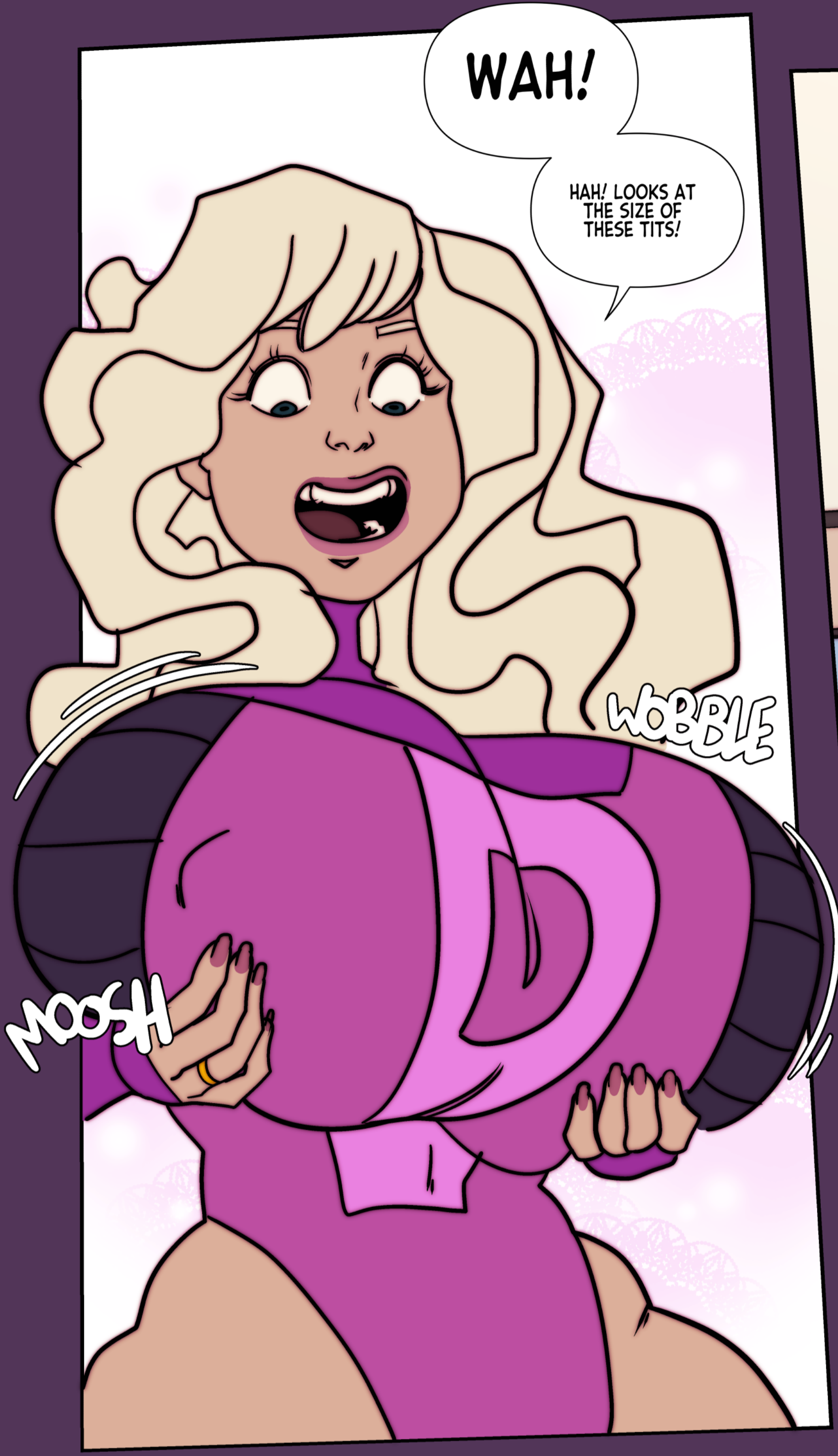
I FEEL LIKE A DEBBIE DOLL!



WHAT ELSE DO WE HAVE HERE?







WAH!

HAH! LOOKS AT THE SIZE OF THESE TITS!

WOBBLE

KNOCK



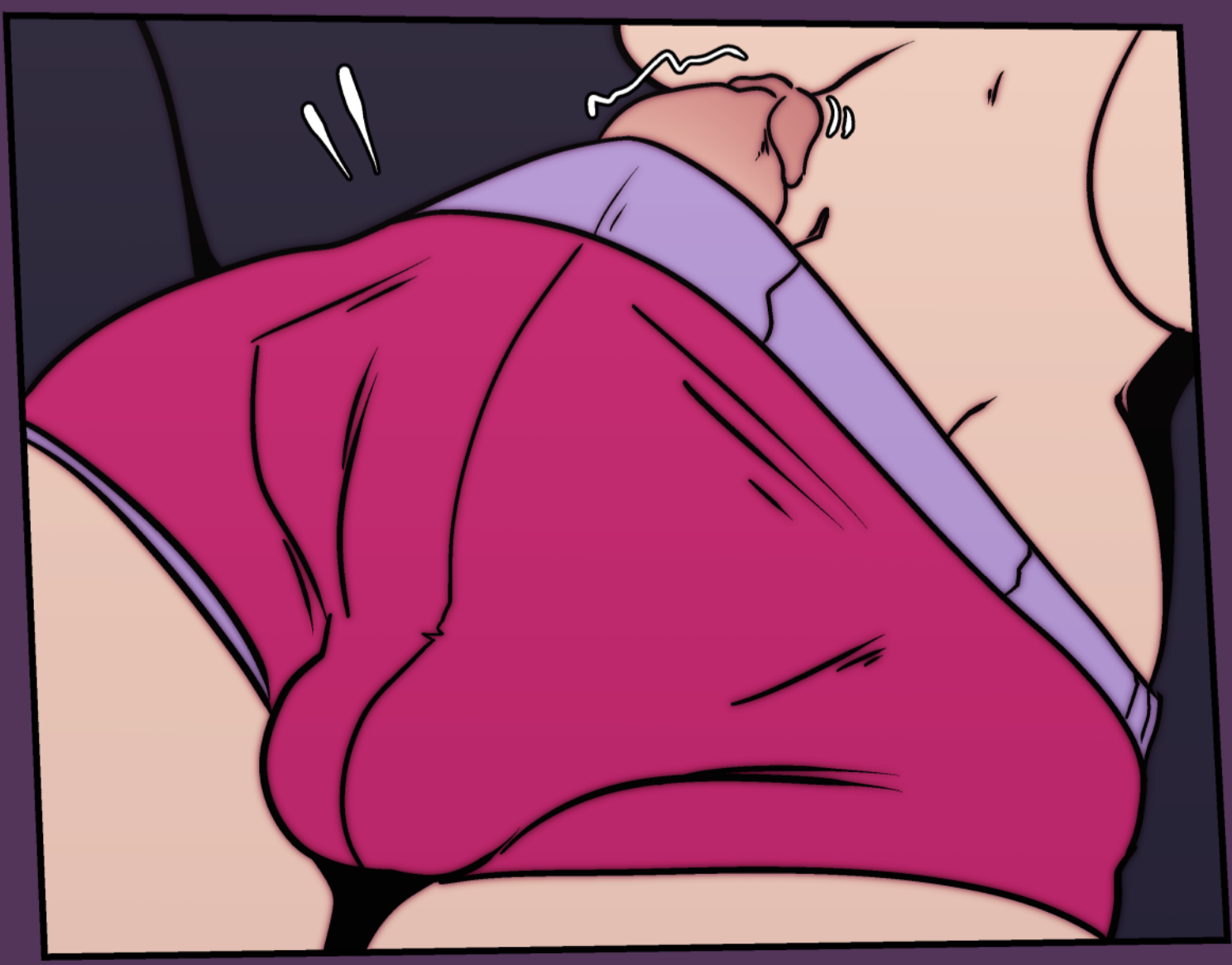
OOPS.

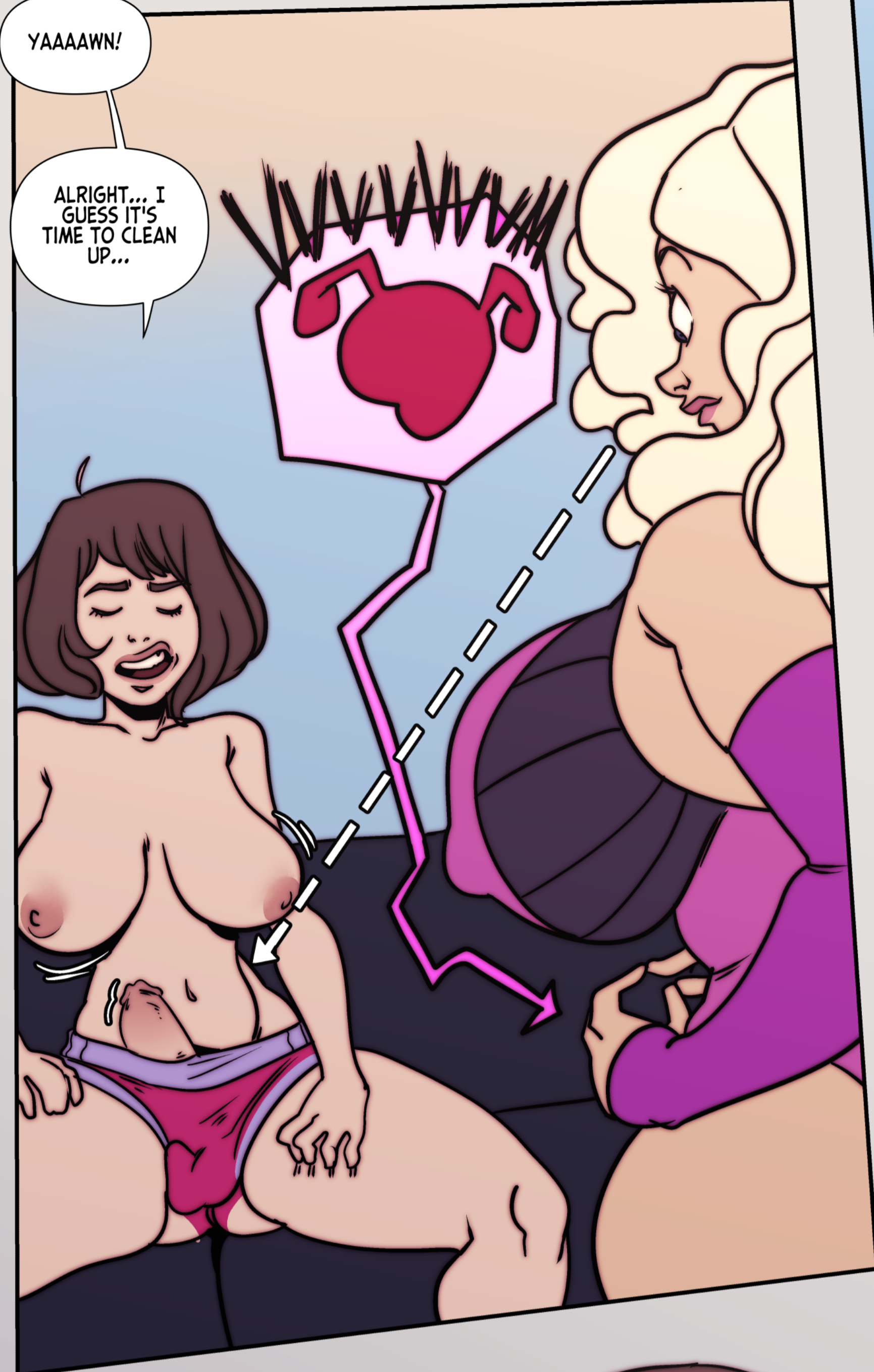
HMRM?



SHUDDUP... YOU'RE GONNA WAKE GABBI.

THAT CUTIE NEEDS HIS BEAUTY SLEEP...





ER... IT'S ME. GABRIEL.

