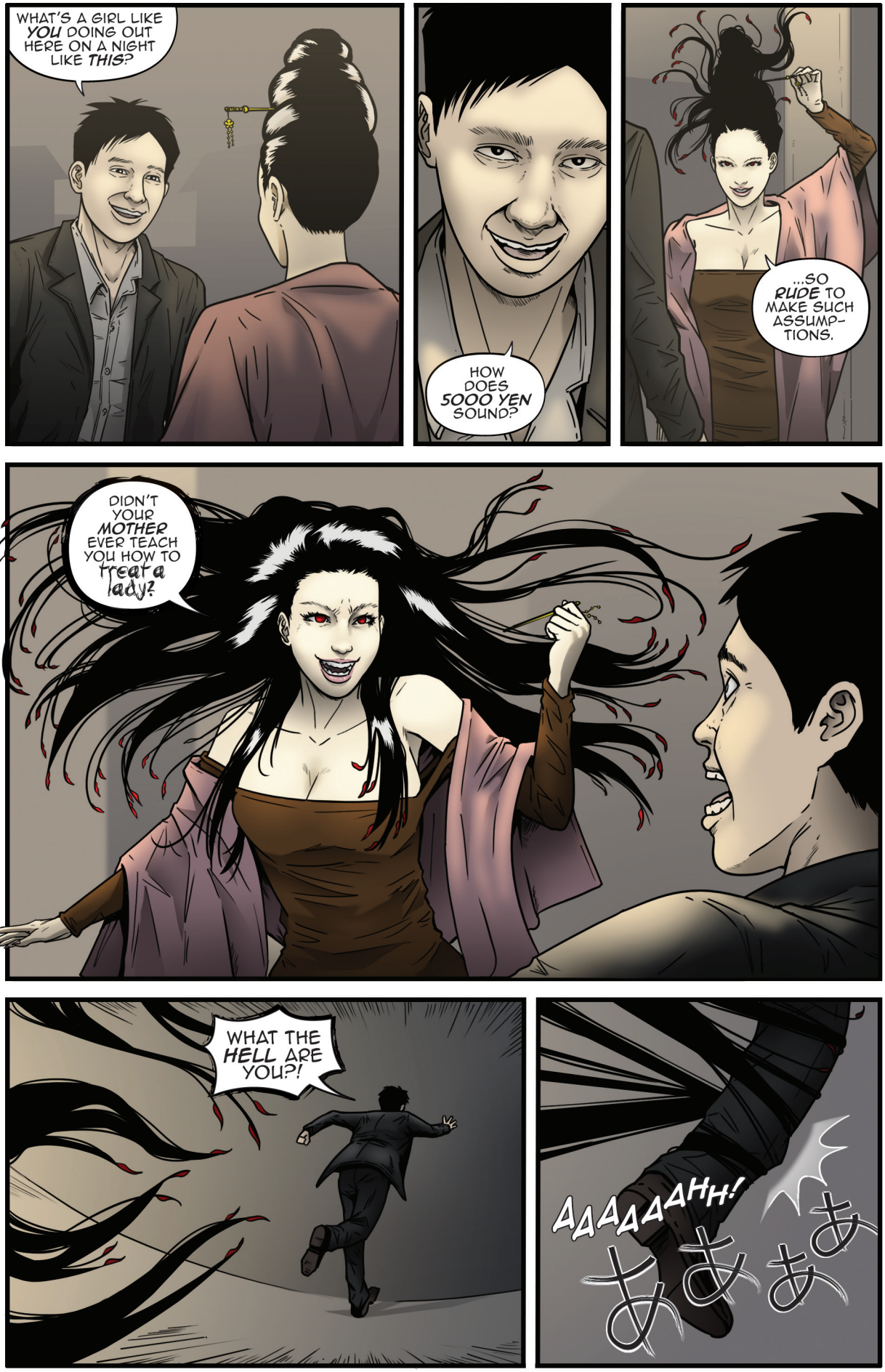
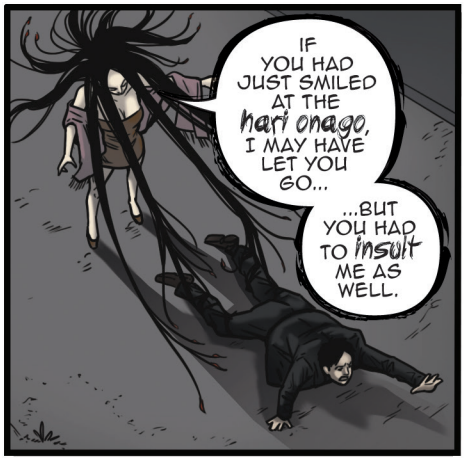
BUT SERIOUSLY, DID YOU SEE HER BODY?
IT WAS LIKE DAAAANG.
WE GET IT, HIROSHI.
YOU NEED A GIRLFRIEND.
MIGHT WANT YOUR OWN PLACE FIRST.
THERE'S NOTHING WORSE THAN BRINGING A GIRL HOME TO YOUR MOTHER.
LATER, HIROSHI.
WATCH OUT FOR YOKAI.
THEY LIKE TO PREY ON YOUNG SINGLE MEN.
HA HA.
VERY FUNNY.
AH, NOTHING LIKE A NIGHT OF DRINKING TO PREPARE YOU FOR A NIGHT OF SWEET DREAMS.
SHUFFLE SHUFFLE
ジャリジャリ
WHO'S THERE?
...HELLO, GORGEOUS.
HELLO, SIR.
HOW DO YOU DO?


WHAT'S A GIRL LIKE YOU DOING OUT HERE ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS?
HOW DOES 5000 YEN SOUND?
...SO RUDE TO MAKE SUCH ASSUMP-TIONS.
DIDN'T YOUR MOTHER EVER TEACH YOU HOW TO treat a lady?
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU?!
AAAAAAHH!
あああ


IF YOU HAD JUST SMILED AT THE hari onago, I MAY HAVE LET YOU GO...
...BUT YOU HAD TO insult ME AS WELL.

OH MY GOD!
OH MY GOD!
OH MY GOD!

LET ME GO, LADY!
I HAVE A SECRET WEAPON!

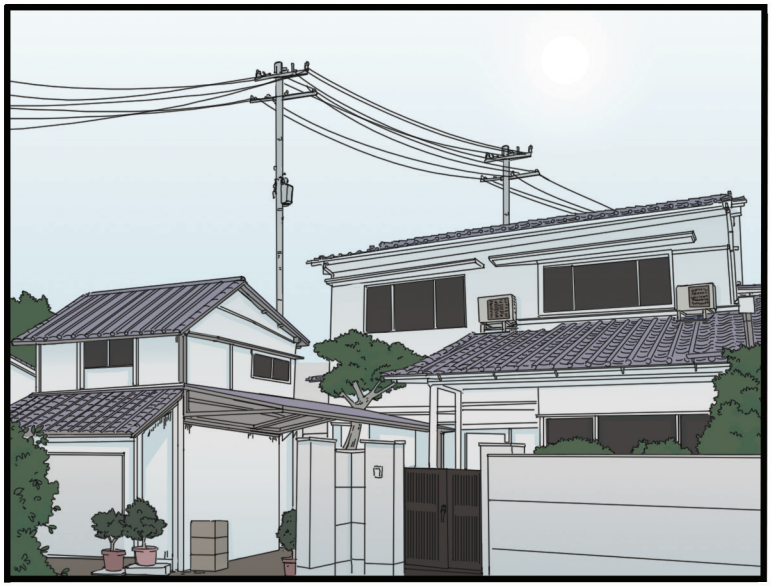
YOU'RE GOING TO EAT ME, IS THAT IT?
I SWEAR I'M BONY AND STRINGY.
I'D MAKE FOR A TERRIBLE MEAL.

fufufu!
a pocket knife?
WHAT DO YOU TAKE ME FOR?

KEEP squirming.
IT MAKES YOU TASTE all the better.
I'M SORRY!
PLEASE FORGIVE ME!

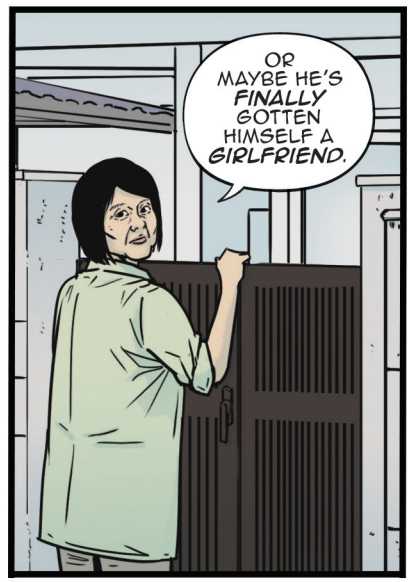
IT'S TOO LATE FOR YOUR empty APOLO-GIES.
IT'S TIME YOU DID something WITH YOUR LIFE.
I WAS JUST TRYING TO BE NICE!

あああ
AAAAAHHH

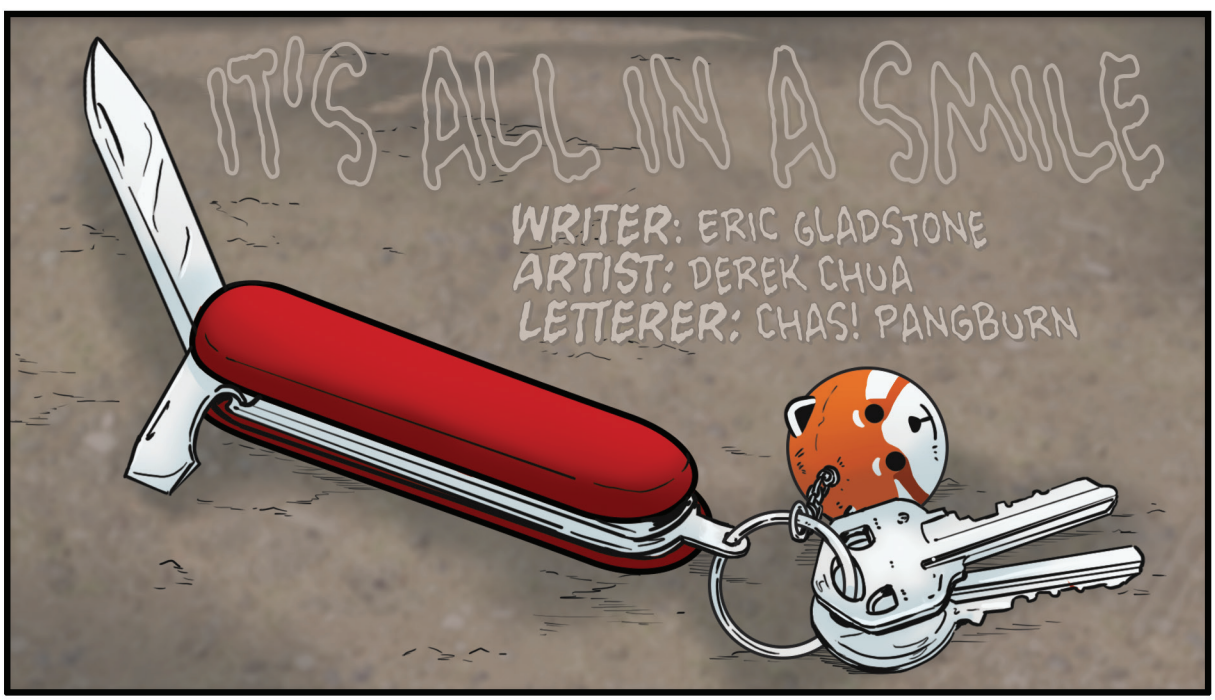


I CAN'T BELIEVE HIROSHI DIDN'T COME HOME LAST NIGHT.

I SWEAR THAT BOY IS OUT GETTING INTO TROUBLE SOME-WHERE.


OR MAYBE HE'S FINALLY GOTTEN HIMSELF A GIRLFRIEND.

YEAH, THAT'LL BE THE DAY.


IT'S ALL IN A SMILE
WRITER: ERIC GLADSTONE
ARTIST: DEREK CHUA
LETTERER: CHAS! PANGBURN