

THE NIGHT BEFORE
100 MILES EAST OF EL PASO

GODDAMMIT,
I'M TELLIN' THE
TRUTH!

BULLSHIT,
YOU ARE!

I KNOW MOLLY BETH, JOHNNY,
AND THERE'S *NO* WAY SHE LET
YOU SCREW HER AGAINST THE
DAIRY BOAT'S SLURPEE
MACHINE!

WELL, SHE *DID*, SO
YOU CAN TAKE YOUR "I
KNOW'S" AND STICK
'EM UP YOUR ASS!

BLOW
ME!

SHE DID
THAT, TOO.

YOU
GODDAMN
LIAR!

HOW AM I
A LIAR, BILLY?
HUHP HOW?

THE DAIRY BOAT
DON'T EVEN FUCKIN'
SELL SLURPEES!

Jesus.

