

CHELSEA BOYS

BY
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LATER, BABY. I'M OFF T' SPEND TH' WEEKEND AT CURTIS' SAND CASTLE IN TH' PINES. SEE Y'ALL ON MONDAY.



OKAY. SAY HI TO THE BOYS ON THE BEACH FOR ME.

A MINUTE LATER...

DING! DONG!

OH, BROTHER. SOIRÉE, DID YOU FORGET YOUR KEYS AGAIN?



TODD?!! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

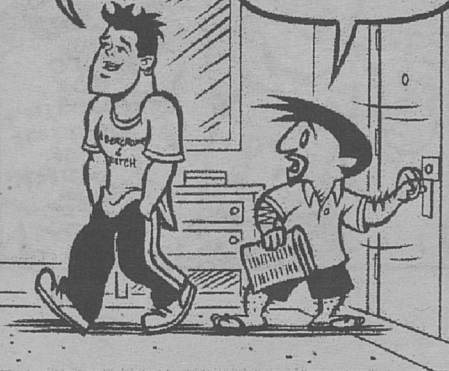
I CAME TO SEE YOU. HOPE YA DON'T MIND-- I GOT YOUR ADDRESS OFF MY BROTHER'S COMPUTER.



UH... OKAY. COME ON IN. SO, IS EVERYTHING ALRIGHT?

YEAH... I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT SOMETHIN'...

WHAT ABOUT?



OH, Y'KNOW, NOTHIN'... I JUST WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW THAT... I AM TOO.

YOU ARE TOO, WHAT?



COME ON, DUDE, YOU KNOW...



UM... ARE YOU SAYING WHAT I THINK YOU'RE SAYING???



I DUNNO. WHADDA YOU THINK I'M SAYIN'?

WELL, I--

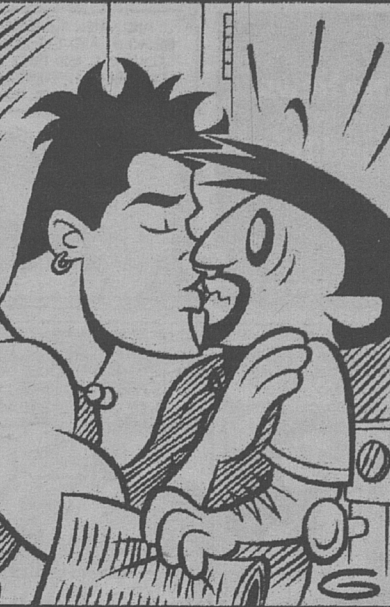


YOU NEVER ANSWERED MY QUESTION LAST WEEK, WHEN YOU WERE AT THE HOUSE. SO... YOU A PITCHER OR A CATCHER?

UH... I--UM...



CAUSE, LIKE, IN MY FANTASIES, YOU'RE A PITCHER.



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