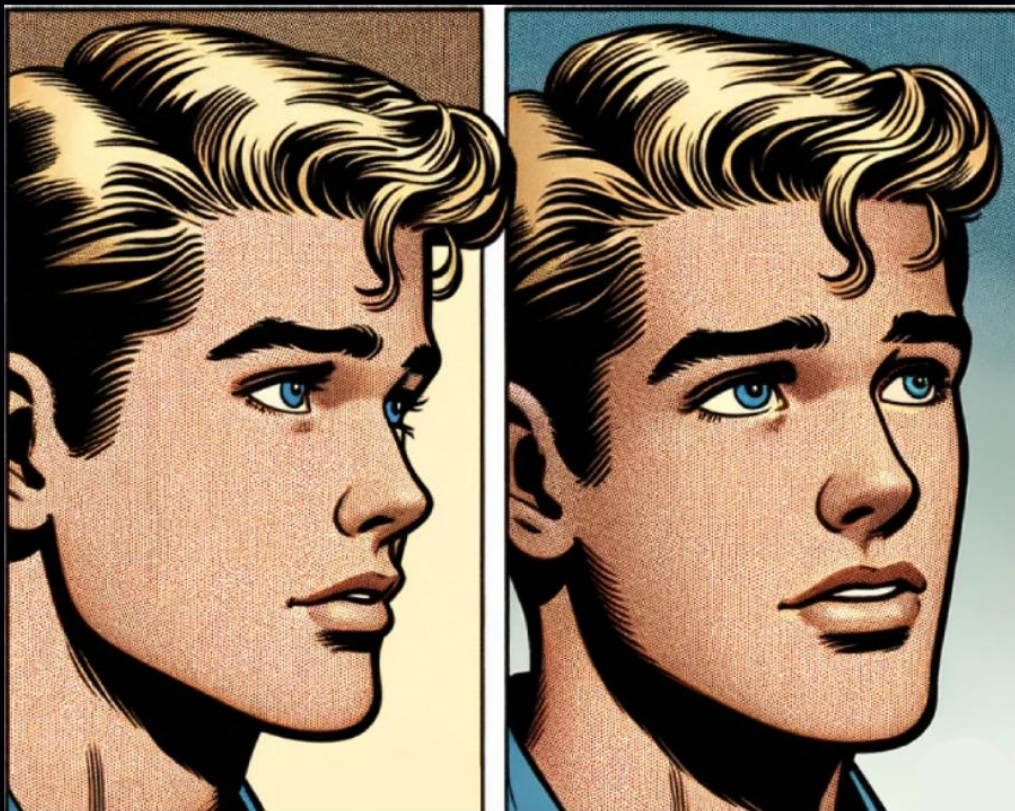
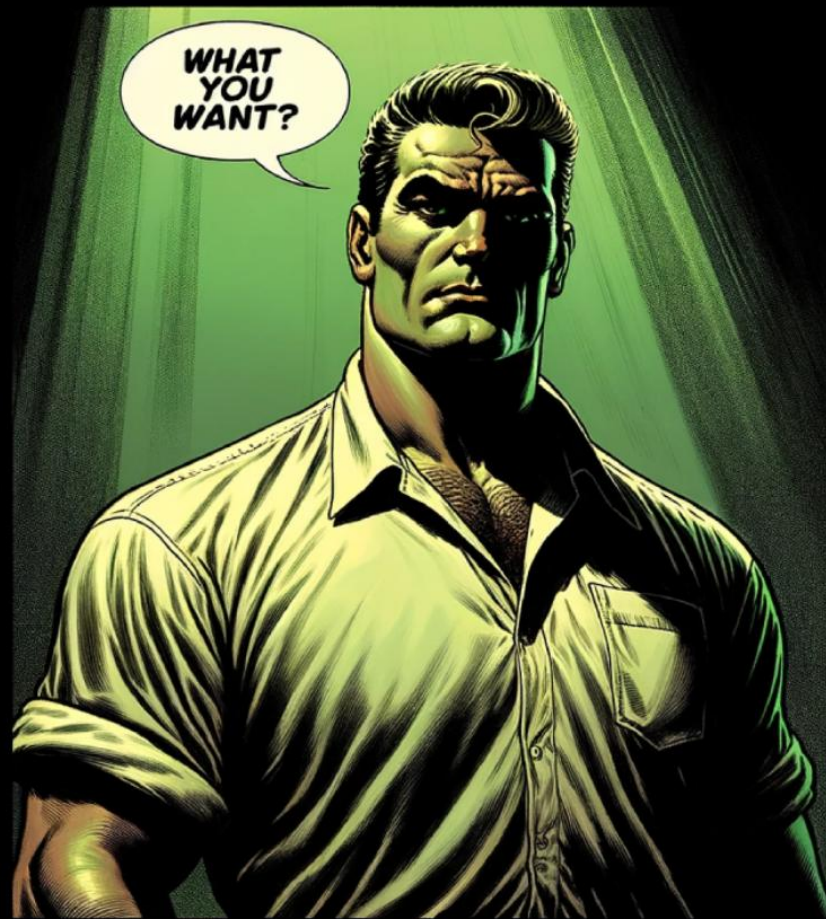


MY CLOSEST ENCOUNTER  
WITH THE MAFIA WAS  
WHEN I WENT TO A  
STARKLY EMPTY PIZZA  
PLACE IN RHODE ISLAND  
ONCE.











PEPPPERONI  
PIZZA?



YEAH



HEY,  
FRANK!  
THIS KID  
WANTS A  
PIZZA...

WHY?







BECAUSE, FRANK,  
WE'RE A PIZZA  
PLACE!



YOU BETTER  
CHECK WITH  
THE BOSS





TONY

THE BOSS



BOSS, SOME  
KID OUT  
THERE WANTS  
A PIZZA

AND, TONY...

...  
TELL MICKEY TO  
WHIP SOMETHING UP

MAKE IT ON THE  
HOUSE. HA HA HA!







WE TAKING  
CARE OF HIM?



JESUS, FRANK!  
NO! JUST THE  
PIZZA.

AND MAKE SURE  
MICKEY DOESN'T  
MESS IT UP.





THAT WAS THE  
LONGEST WAIT OF  
MY LIFE

45 MINS  
LATER

HERE YOU GO KID!  
ONE PEPPERONI

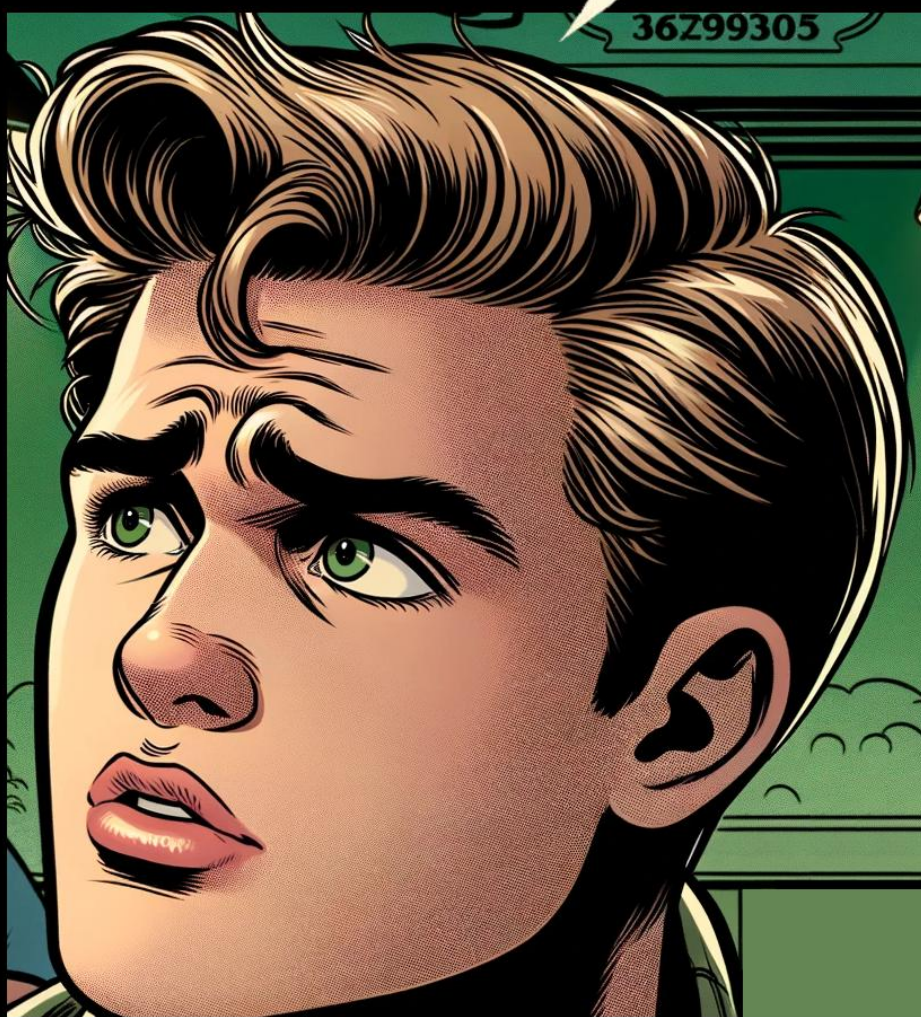




IT'S ON US. BUT  
KID... YOU NEVER  
SAW US, CAPISCE?



GOT IT,  
THANK YOU





MMM...  
THIS IS GOOD  
BEST. PIZZA.  
EVER

