









WELL, GENTLEMEN, THE NIGHT AWAITS. IF WE WAIT TOO LONG, THEY'LL BE OUT OF FULL-SIZE BUTTERFINGERS.

ALRIGHT! I COULD EAT A 5-POUND BAG OF M&M'S!

OR A SMALL CHILD!

ME TOO.

... I WAS JOKING ABOUT EATING A KID, YOU KNOW.

OH, I WASN'T.

BY THE WAY RYAN, YOU SMELL PRETTY TASTY. HAVE YOU BEEN DOING SOMETHING DIFFERENT WITH YOUR HEMOGLOBIN RECENTLY?

OH, NOTHING SPECIAL. BUT THANK YOU!

END