





THE BUCKAROO BUTCHERS.

THE SECRET. I CRACKED IT.

BUT YOU NEED TO COME AND SEE THIS. YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT UNLESS YOU DO.



THAT'S NOT EXACTLY MY EXPERTISE, CARROLL, AND I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOUR SCOOPY-DOO BULLSHIT.

LISTEN, I KNOW ABOUT YOUR SUSPENSION AND THE TRIAL DOESN'T START FOR NINE WEEKS. UNTIL THEN THEY--

YOU RECOGNIZE THAT I HAVE ZERO AUTHORITY TO--



YOU'RE HIDING WITH YOUR TAIL BETWEEN YOUR LEGS. I'M SORRY, BUT...

... THIS WILL HELP YOU GET YOUR MIND OFF OF IT.

CARROLL-- I...



YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I CAN TRUST.

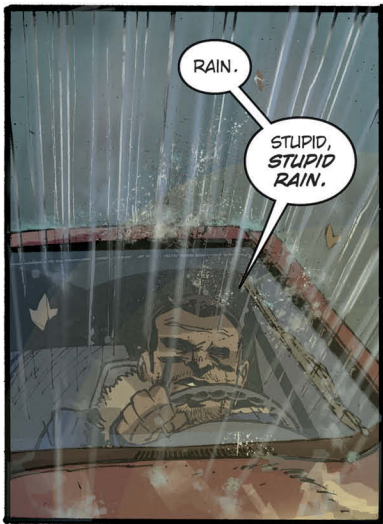


YOU'RE SUCH AN ASSHOLE.

E-MAIL ME THE ADDRESS AND I'LL BE THERE TOMORROW MORNING.

WHAT'S THE NAME OF THE TOWN AGAIN?

BUCKAROO,  
OREGON



RAIN.

STUPID,  
STUPID  
RAIN.

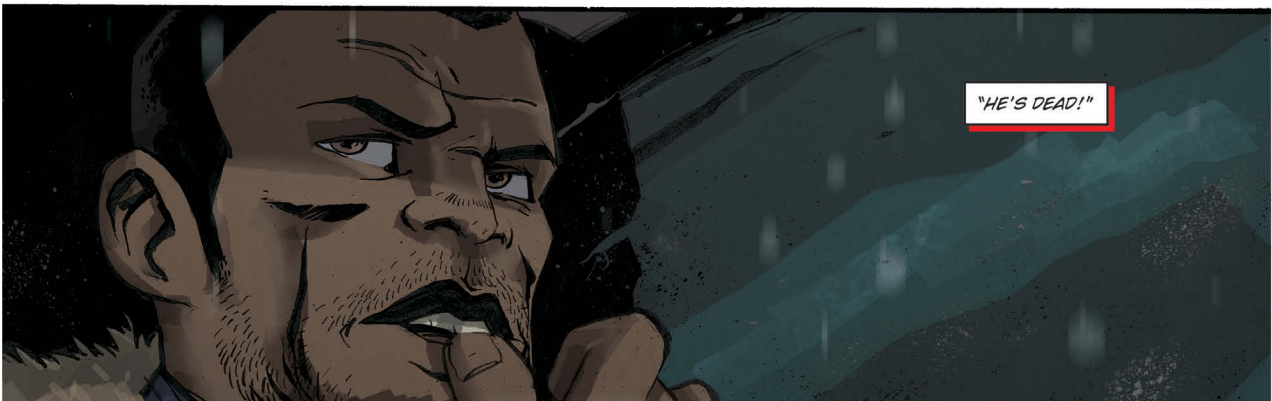


SHIT!



WHERE  
ARE YOU,  
CARROLL?

YES WE  
ARE  
OPEN



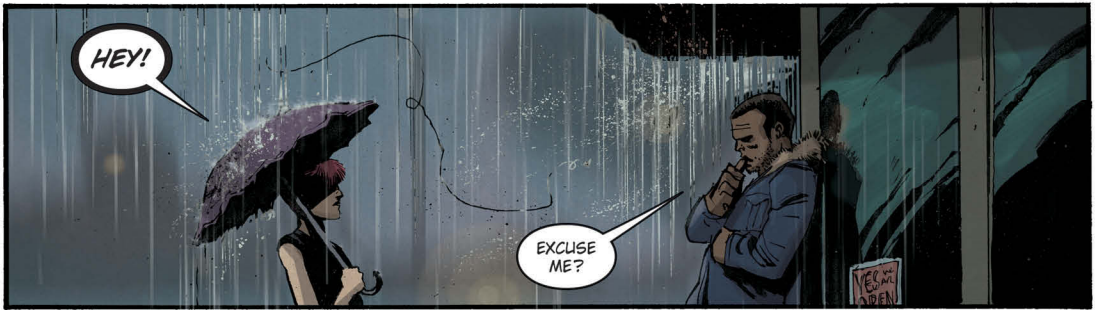
"HE'S DEAD!"



WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED IN THERE, FINCH?!

I--I DON'T KNOW. I--

"YOU DON'T WANT TO DO THAT HERE, DUDE."



HEY!

EXCUSE ME?



YOUR NAILS?

YOU DON'T WANT TO CHEW YOUR FINGERNAILS IN BUCKAROO.

HUHNH?



OH SURE. DIDN'T EVEN THINK THAT MIGHT MAKE PEOPLE A BIT UNCOMFORTABLE AROUND HERE.

SORRY, IT'S A BAD HABIT. HAD IT SINCE I WAS A KID.

BETTER THAN SMOKING, RIGHT?



BOTH MAKE YOU LOOK LIKE AN IDIOT.

SHOULDN'T YOU BE IN SCHOOL OR--?