


Would you mind standing under the exhaust fan?



And put the ash in...  
Oh, just put the ash wherever, ha ha!

But there's an ashtray in that cupboard up there... That one there...

Wait, shall I just...



The exhaust fan!



Haha ha ha ha

Control yourself, Linda

hehee

Ha ha, yes, Robbie's on his way



Mmm, Robbie... Mine too...  
He can twiddle my dial any time



And mine!

Well,  
we'll see...



Or how  
about...



...the  
three of  
us share  
him?



HEE HEE

hmm  
ha ha

HA HA

Come on,  
let's do it!



Ha ha  
ha



Or maybe just us two,  
what do you think?



So we're sharing  
this house. It's  
a lot of fun and  
all that...



But they're  
all boys.  
Total jocks.



Ah.  
Oooh!



Athletes!

They're really sweet, y'know,  
but the kitchen! Oh my god!  
It's so disgusting. They  
leave all their pots and pans  
just lying around to fester,



really gross, and I'm  
always the one who does  
the washing up. There  
was this one pan.  
I thought it was rice...



But then  
I saw it...  
move !!



It was  
maggots!!



Hey.

Care for  
a bite?



Oh, um.  
No, thanks!



Or chips,  
if you'd rather.

No, really.  
Thanks.



So, I was, like,  
this has gone  
far enough...



So I put the pan  
in Tom's bedroom.  
Tom, he's such a  
great guy, so...



Hey, Eric,  
how's work  
going?



Yeah, it's  
work, I guess.



Uh-huh.



All that pressure to  
succeed. No more  
fooling around,  
huh?



Aw, it's  
alright.



And, you guys,  
everything cool?

Sure, and you?  
How's the web-design?

I gave it up.  
Actually, the  
company went  
bankrupt.

Oh!

I'm working at  
the opera now!

Oh, really?



Yeah, they always  
need extras there.

I see.

We get paid for  
doing pretty  
much nothing!

You have to be there between  
two and five for rehearsals. Then  
you just hang around, up on the  
roof, waiting for your call. Have  
a smoke, someone pops downstairs  
for drinks. - And finally, at about  
quarter to five, you have to stand  
on stage for ten  
minutes.



It won't make you  
rich, but in a good  
month you can make  
about 1200 bucks.

What about Robbie?  
How does he make  
his money?

Oh, well,  
I heard...

he makes most of  
it from gambling!  
(Are you talking  
about Robbie?)



There he is in the casino, with all those rich Japanese types placing big bets, and the thing is - he always wins! They wanted to ban him from the casino once, but the other big players kicked up a fuss.



So, she was just saying  
how disgusting her  
kitchen was.



And these  
trousers, you know.

And there I go,  
putting my foot  
in it: Care for  
a bite?



Really high-waisted,  
a bit seventies...  
They're so cool!

Hey, Isis, why don't  
you swap places with Eric?  
Then we won't have to  
...lean across so  
much.



Alright

Thanks!







No, really, I could list about twenty guys who copy Robbie, down to the last detail! But the worst of them has got to be Boris Bergman. They say he's even had plastic surgery!