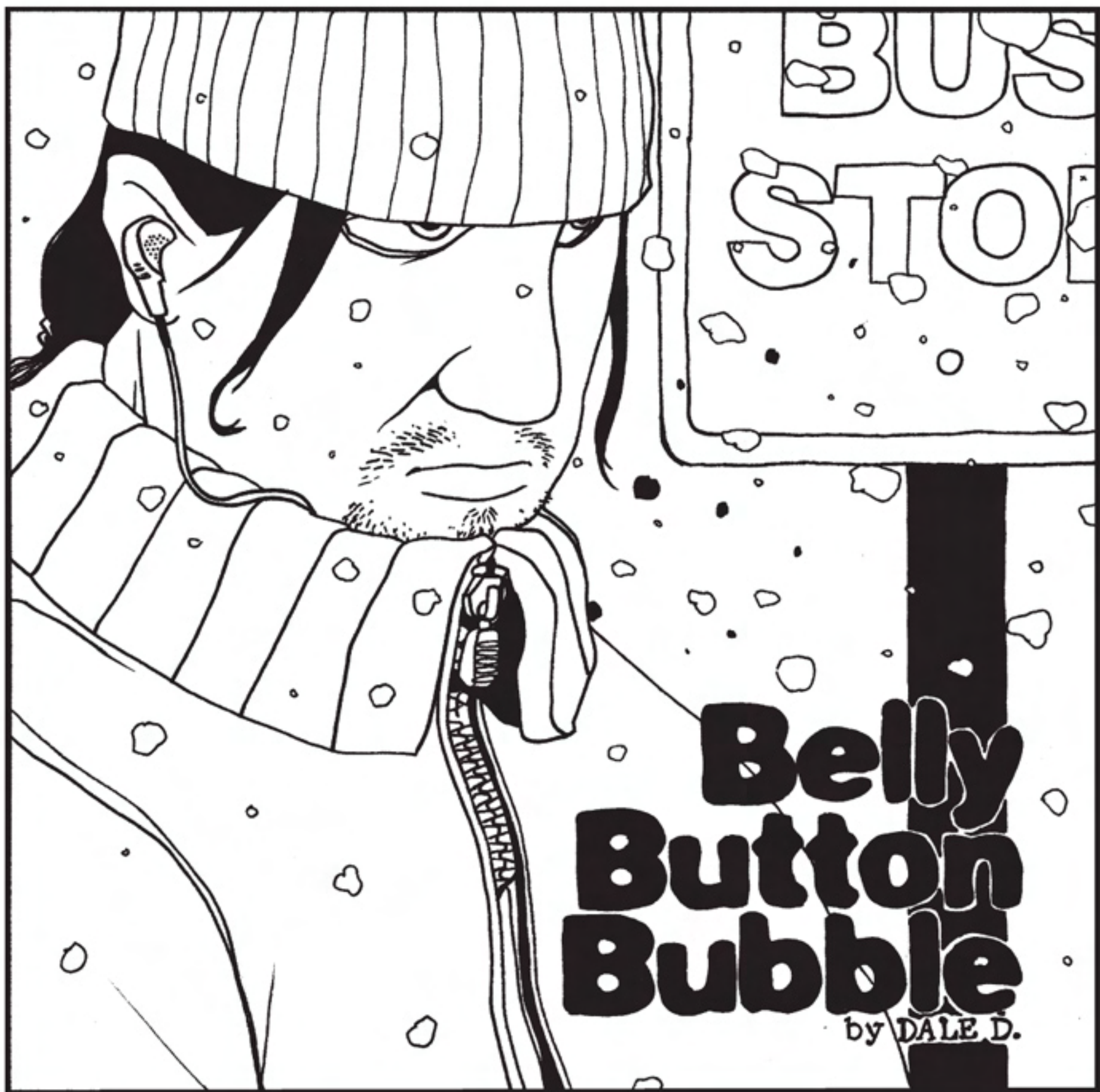
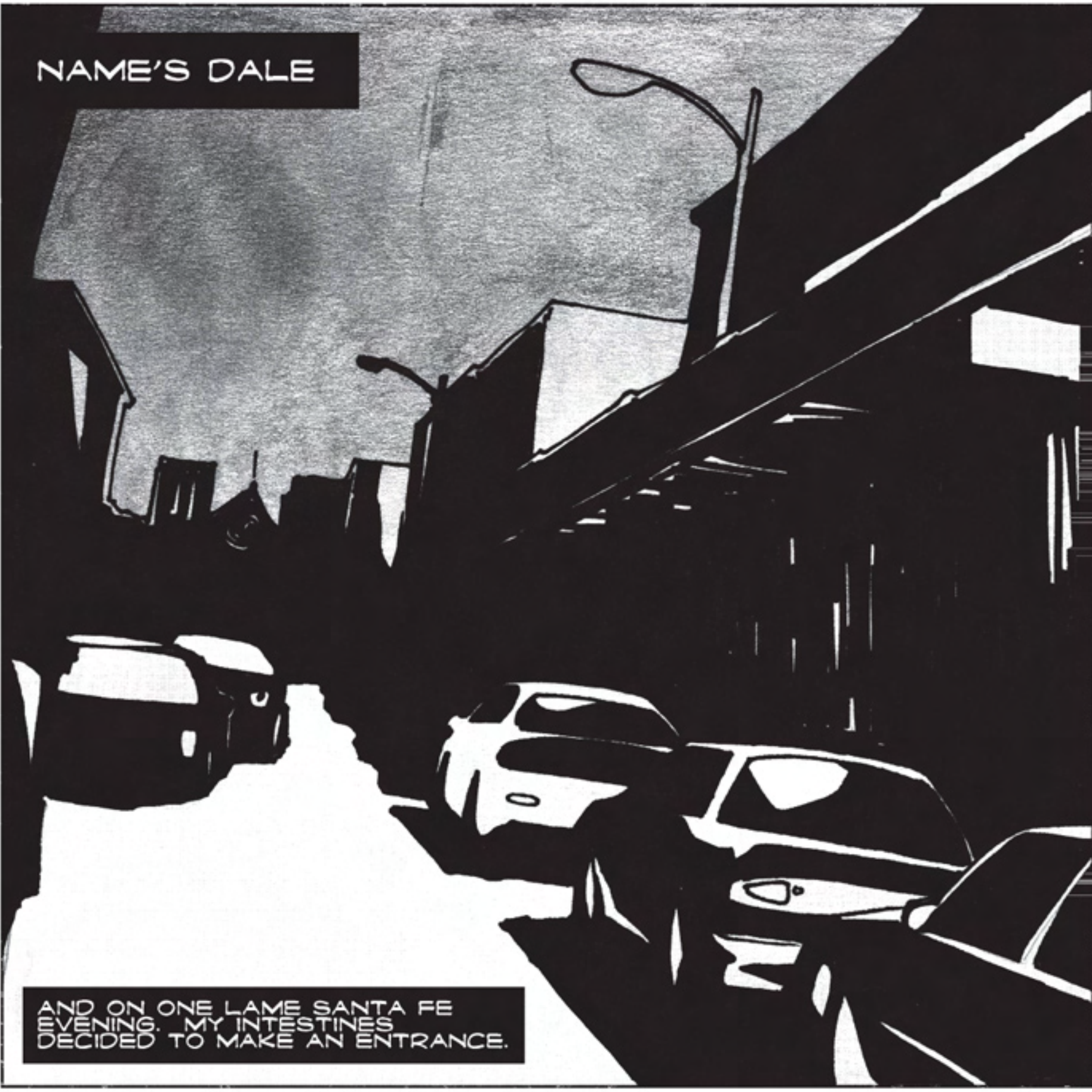






NAME'S DALE

AND ON ONE LAME SANTA FE
EVENING. MY INTESTINES
DECIDED TO MAKE AN ENTRANCE.

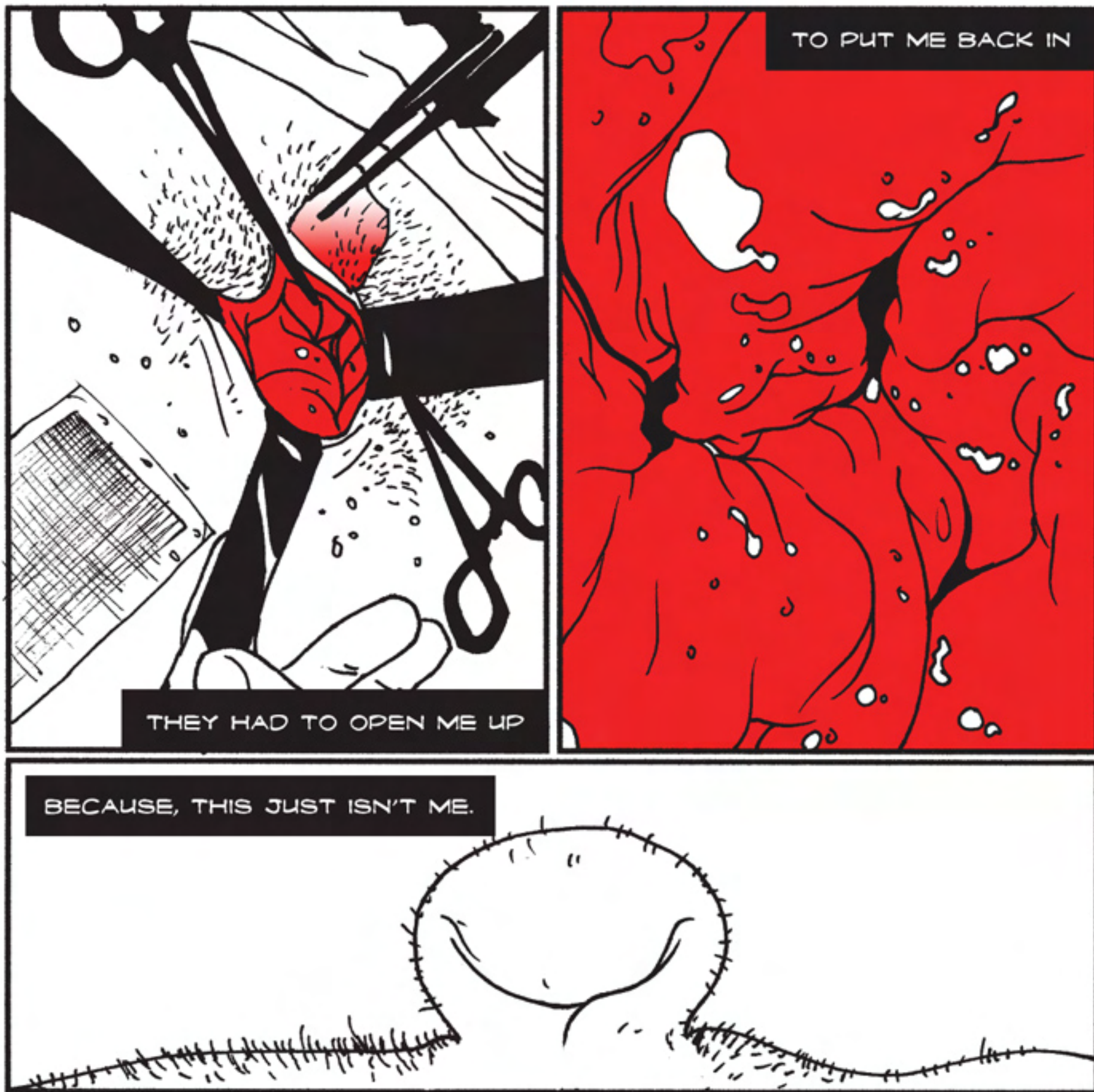
THEY CALL IT A HERNIA
AND HAVE TO CUT YOU
OPEN TO FIX IT.

MINE WAS INCARCERATED.
THAT MEANS IT HAD SOMETHING
IN IT WHEN IT POPPED.

TO PUT ME BACK IN

THEY HAD TO OPEN ME UP

BECAUSE, THIS JUST ISN'T ME.



CRAZY THING IS THAT I FELL
IN LOVE TWICE THAT NIGHT.

ONCE WITH SWEET MORPHINE



AND AGAIN WITH..







TURNS OUT, I DIDN'T DO TOO WELL.



FOR THREE WEEKS. SHE SAW TO ME.

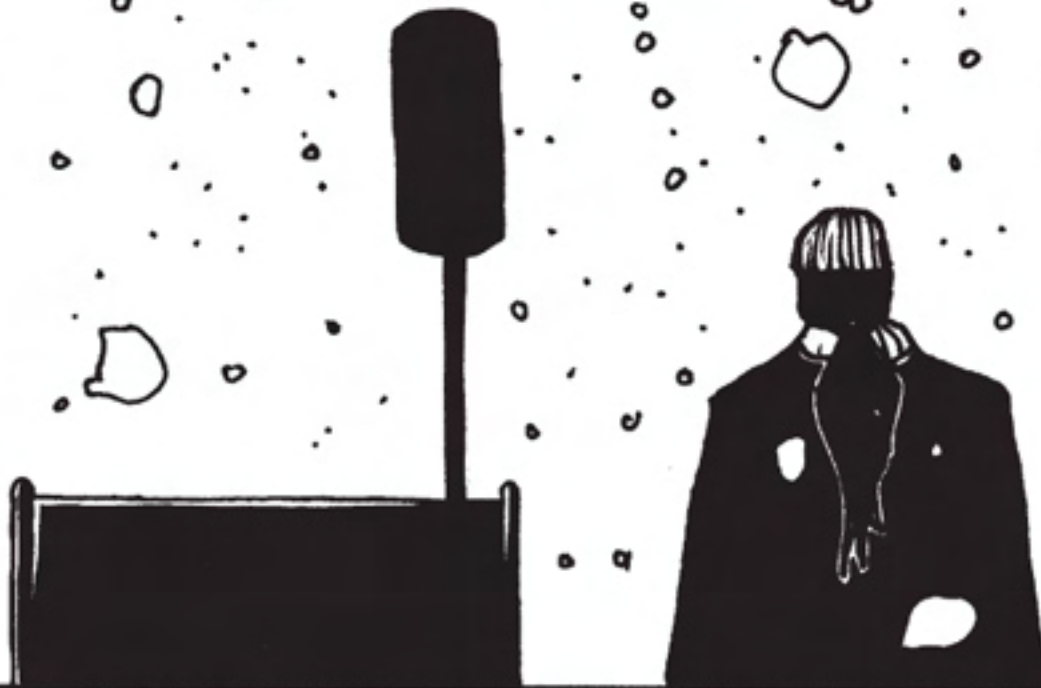


ANOTHER WEEK...



AND I WAS FINE.

SCARED THE HELL OUT OF EVERYONE.



EVEN ME.



