

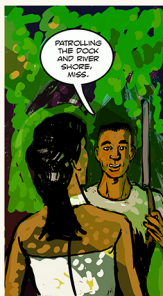


IN 1968, TERCO MENENDEZ, A VERY RICH SWAGGLER, LIVED ON A COMPOUND NEAR THE CITY OF LA CEBRA, HONDURAS

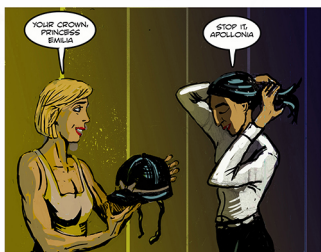
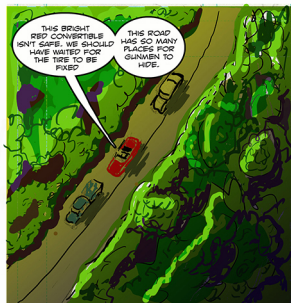




















BUT YOU KNOW WHAT? I WOULDN'T MIND HAVING SOMEONE TAKE HER OFF MY PLATE. SHE CAN BE A REALLY SPOILED PAIN-IN-THE ASS

SOMEONE WITH THE RIGHT PERSPECTIVE, THAT IS.

BUT YOU GOTTA EARN HER.



AND FIGHTING BETWEEN EACH OTHER ISN'T HELPING. IT'S JUST WASTED ENERGY AND REALLY PISSES ME OFF

SO DO SOMETHING THAT BLOWS ME AWAY AND MAKES MY WIFE FEEL COMFORTABLE HANDING EMILIA OVER TO ONE OF YOU



YOUR UNCLE CARLOS WAS A GREAT MAN - A MENTOR TO ME. I FEEL THE LOSS OF HIS COUNSEL. DEEPLY. IF I CAN PAY HIM BACK BY TAKING ONE OF HIS FAMILY INTO MINE, THAT WOULD BE GOOD. BUT YOU GOTTA EARN IT AND MY WIFE HAS TO BE ON-BOARD

HEY AMIGOS! THIS IS YOUR THING TO MESS UP WITH PETTY BICKERING WITH EACH OTHER

NOW SEND JESUS BACK IN



MIERDA, THAT SURPRISED THE HELL OUT OF ME. I THOUGHT WE WERE SCREWED

THAT'S ONE THING WE CAN AGREE ON, ARCITE



OF COURSE, ONCE I WIN HER, YOU'LL BE LEFT OUT IN THE COLD.

GIVE IT A REST, CULO

