



















WHY ARE YOU HERE, ANYWAY? IT MUST BE







YOU QUIT EVERYTHING, SPENCER. YOU NEVER FINISHED ANYTHING YOU STARTED IN SCHOOL, YOU QUIT THE SERVICE - AND I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND THAT. EVERY GENERATION OF A CARBUTT MAN SERVED.





THIS PLACE SUCKS, SPENCER. EVERY CORNER OF IT SMELLS LIKE DUST AND DEATH AND ANYONE YOUNG ENOUGH THEIR BUTTHOLES STILL WORK RIGHT TALKS TO ME LIKE I'M A CHILD.



I THINK THIS TYPE OF PLACE IS INEVITABLE. WE'RE ALL EITHER DYING IN A HOSPITAL OR ENDING UP HERE. IT'S THE CYCLE OF MODERN LIFE.



I SURVIVED 'NAM, NUMEROUS TOURS ON FOREIGN SOIL, TWO HEART ATTACKS, AND THE DEATH OF YOUR MOTHER TO DIE **HERE?**

















