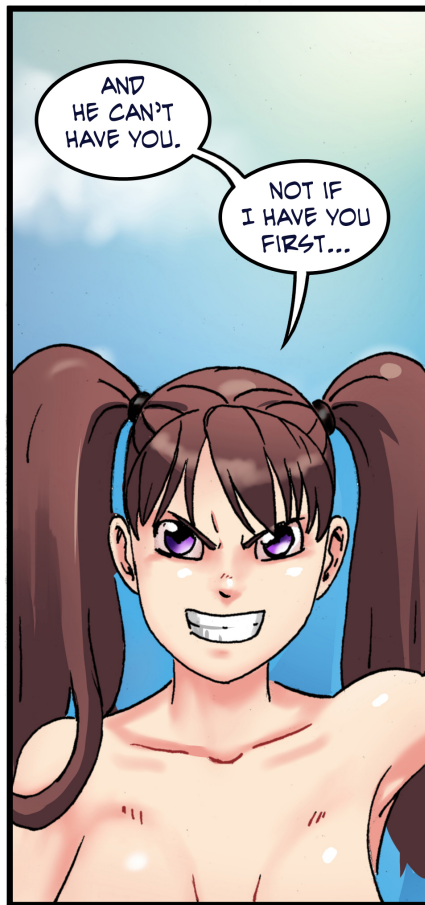




I'VE SEEN HOW HE LOOKS AT YOU WITH LUSTFUL EYES. YOU WON'T STEAL HIM FROM ME, DAMN IT!  
YOU CAN'T HAVE HIM!



AND HE CAN'T HAVE YOU.  
NOT IF I HAVE YOU FIRST...



DIANE, WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT? LET'S TALK ABOUT THIS?



NO! WAIT! HE'S NOT EVEN MY TYPE, HE'S ALL YOURS!



MMMMM...

