



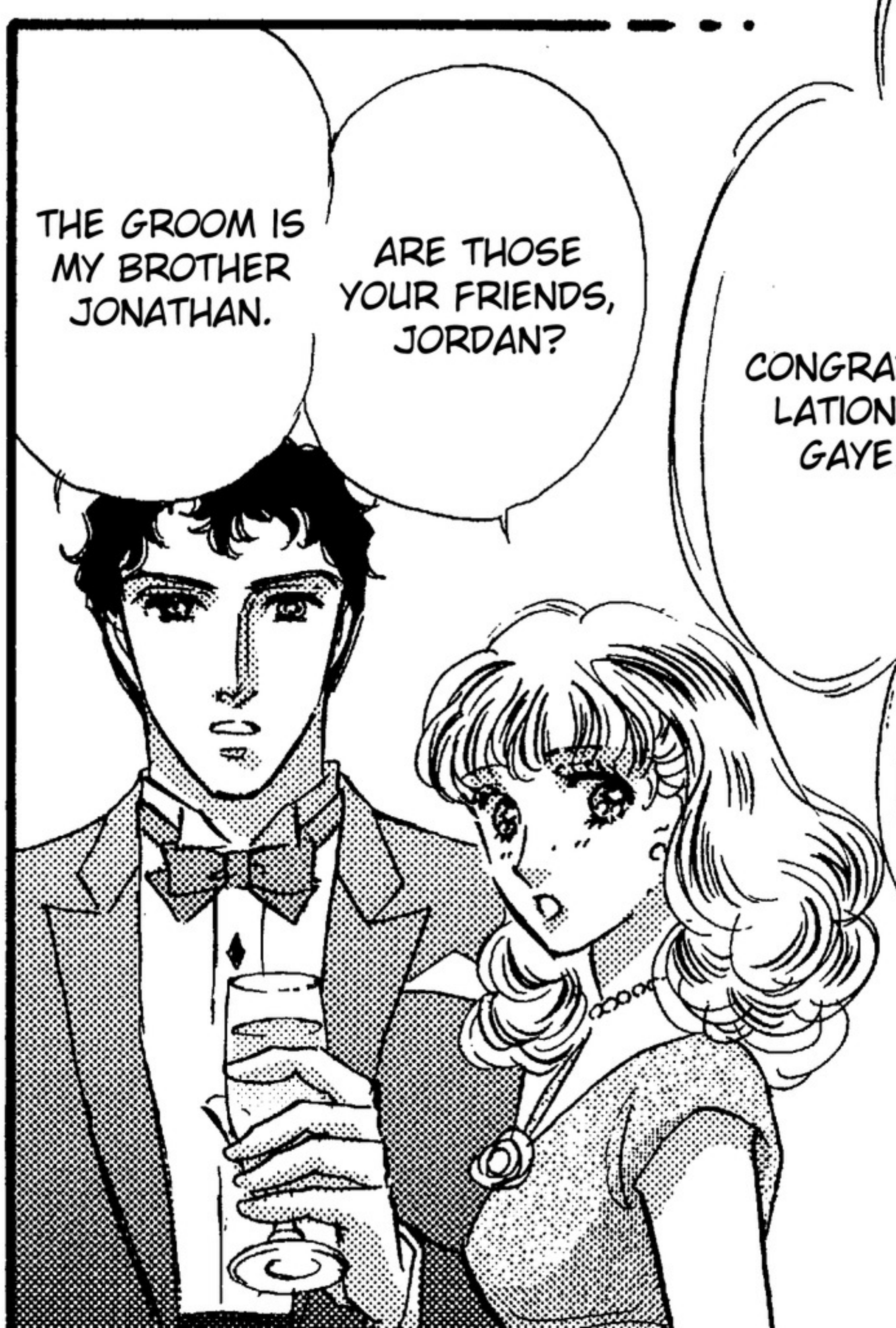
MORE LIKE
A WEDDING
RECEPTION!

A PARTY?



YOU DON'T
LOOK TOO
HAPPY.

NO, I'M
HAPPY.



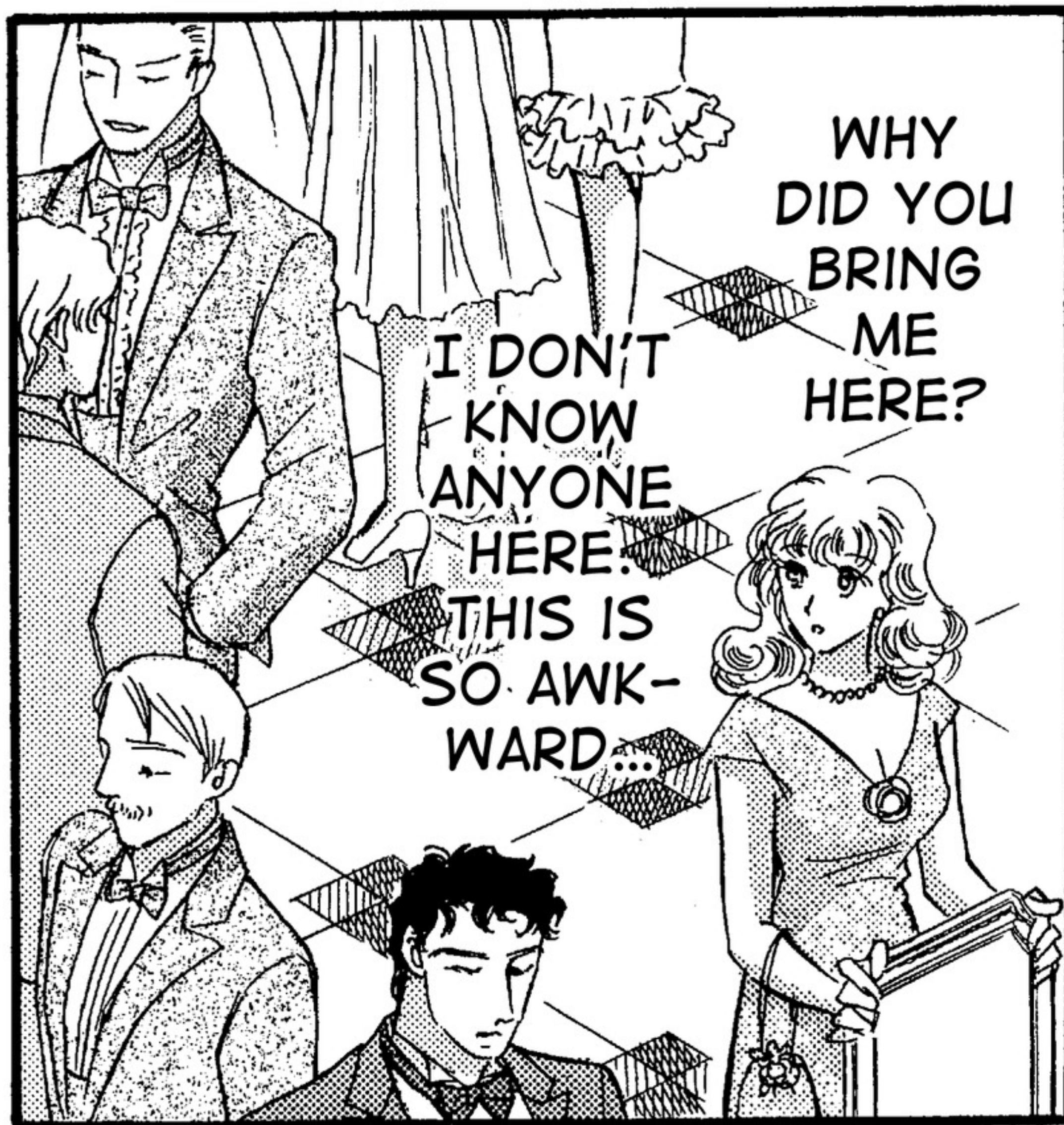
THE GROOM IS
MY BROTHER
JONATHAN.

ARE THOSE
YOUR FRIENDS,
JORDAN?

CONGRATU-
LATIONS,
JONATHAN.

CONGRATU-
LATIONS,
GAYE.

CONGRATU-
LATIONS.



I DON'T
KNOW
ANYONE
HERE.
THIS IS
SO AWK-
WARD...

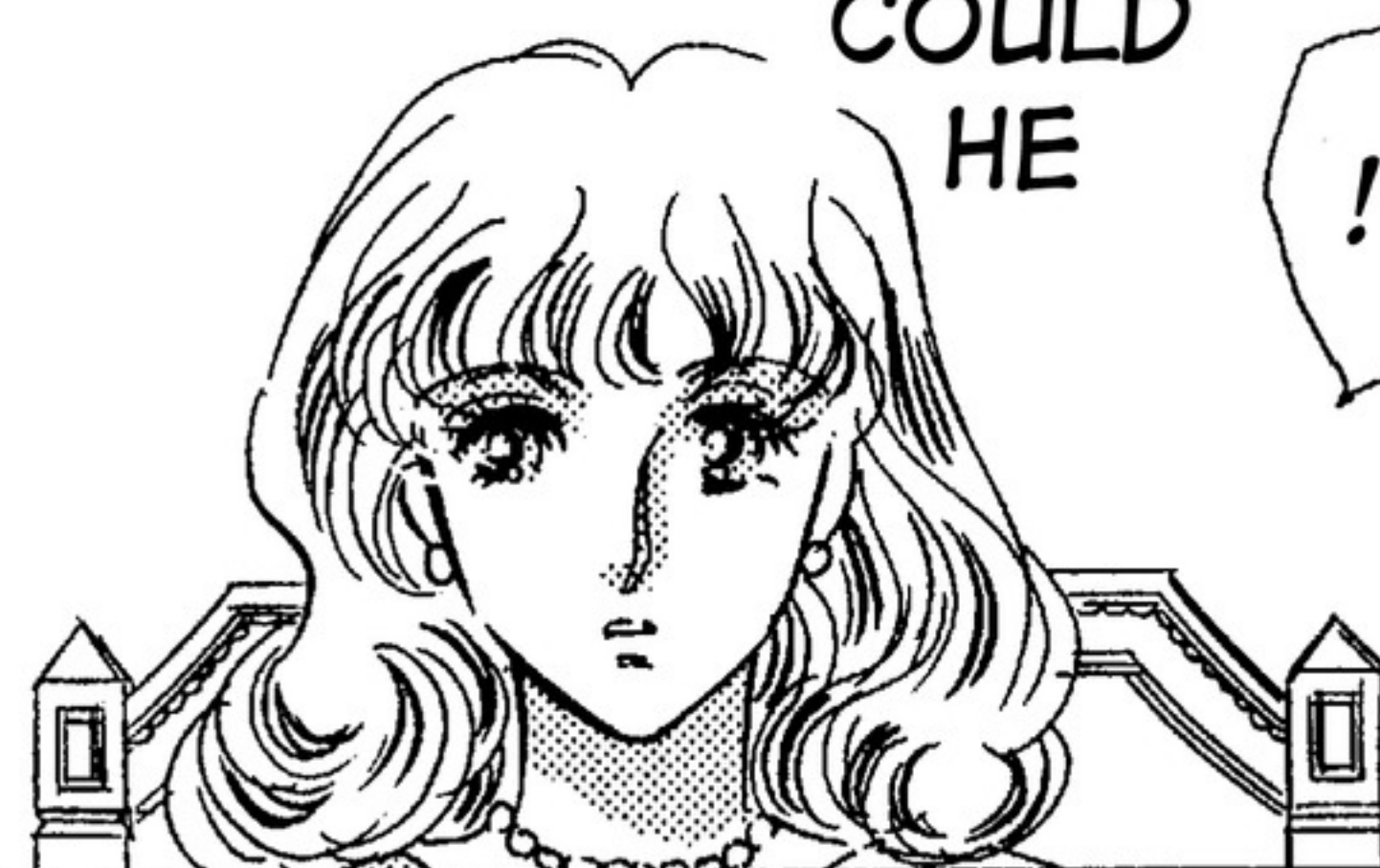
WHY
DID YOU
BRING
ME
HERE?



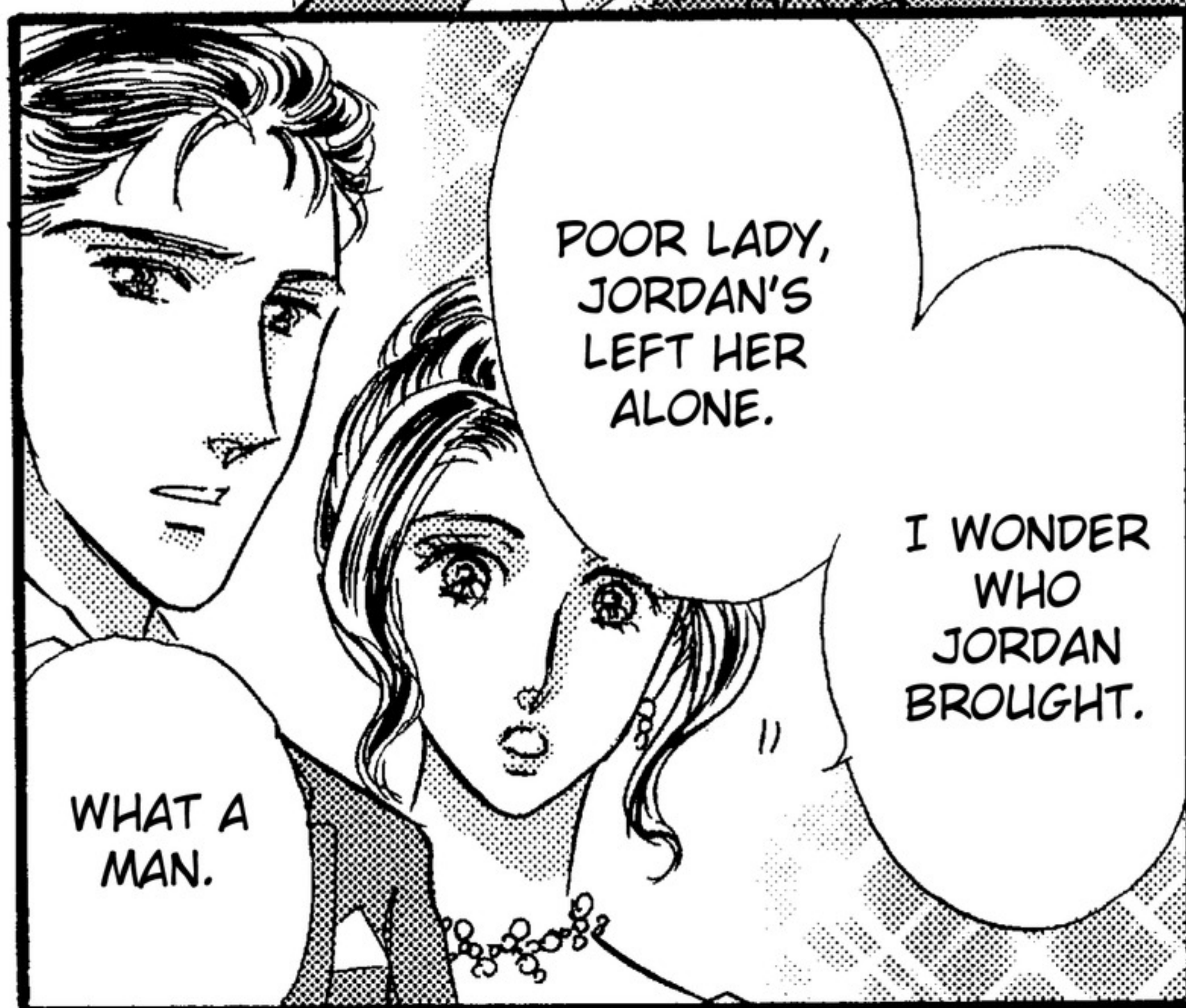
LIAR!
YOU'VE BEEN
GRUMPY
ALL DAY.



BE IN LOVE
WITH THE
BRIDE—?



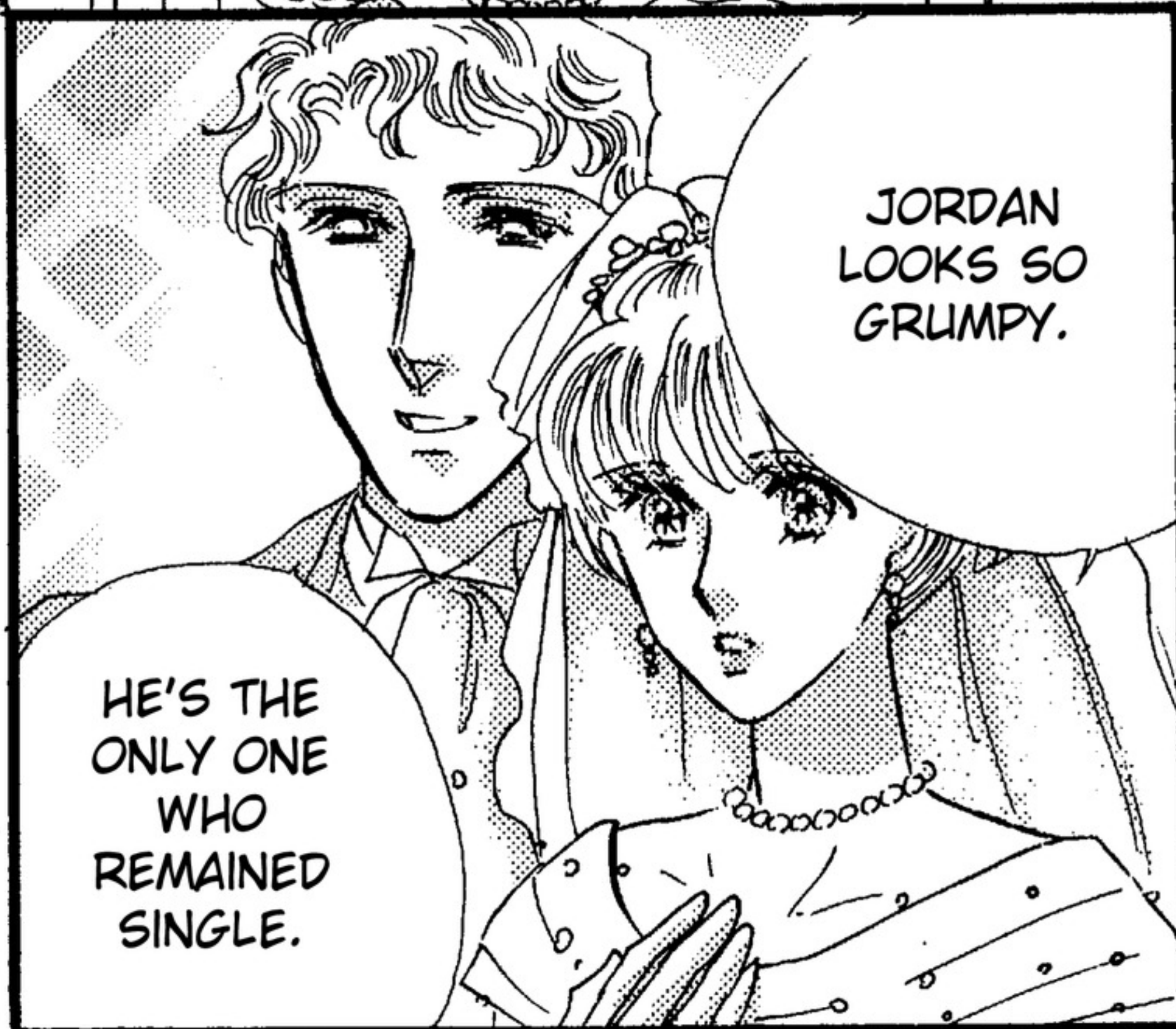
COULD
HE



POOR LADY,
JORDAN'S
LEFT HER
ALONE.

I WONDER
WHO
JORDAN
BROUGHT.

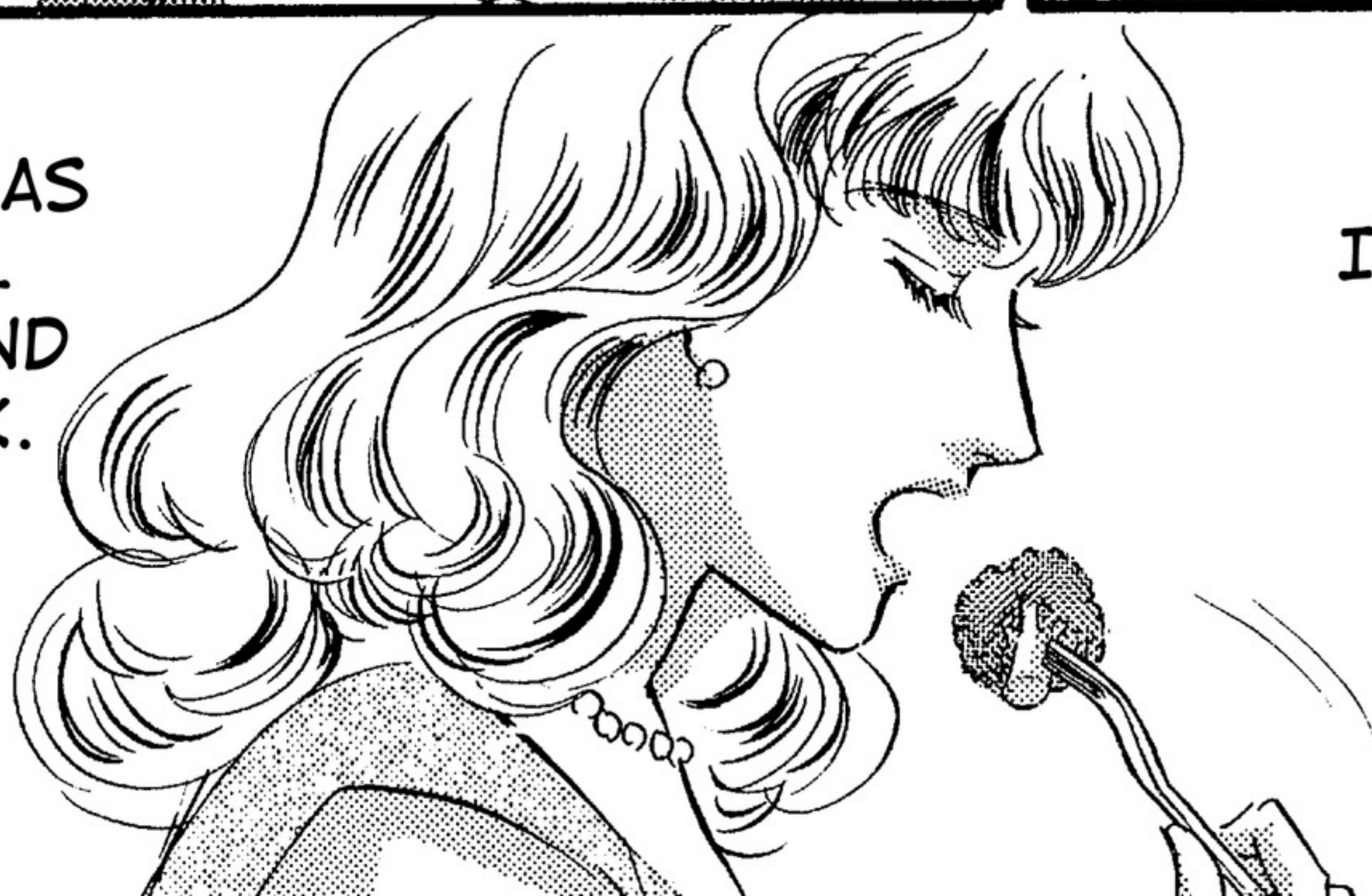
WHAT A
MAN.



JORDAN
LOOKS SO
GRUMPY.

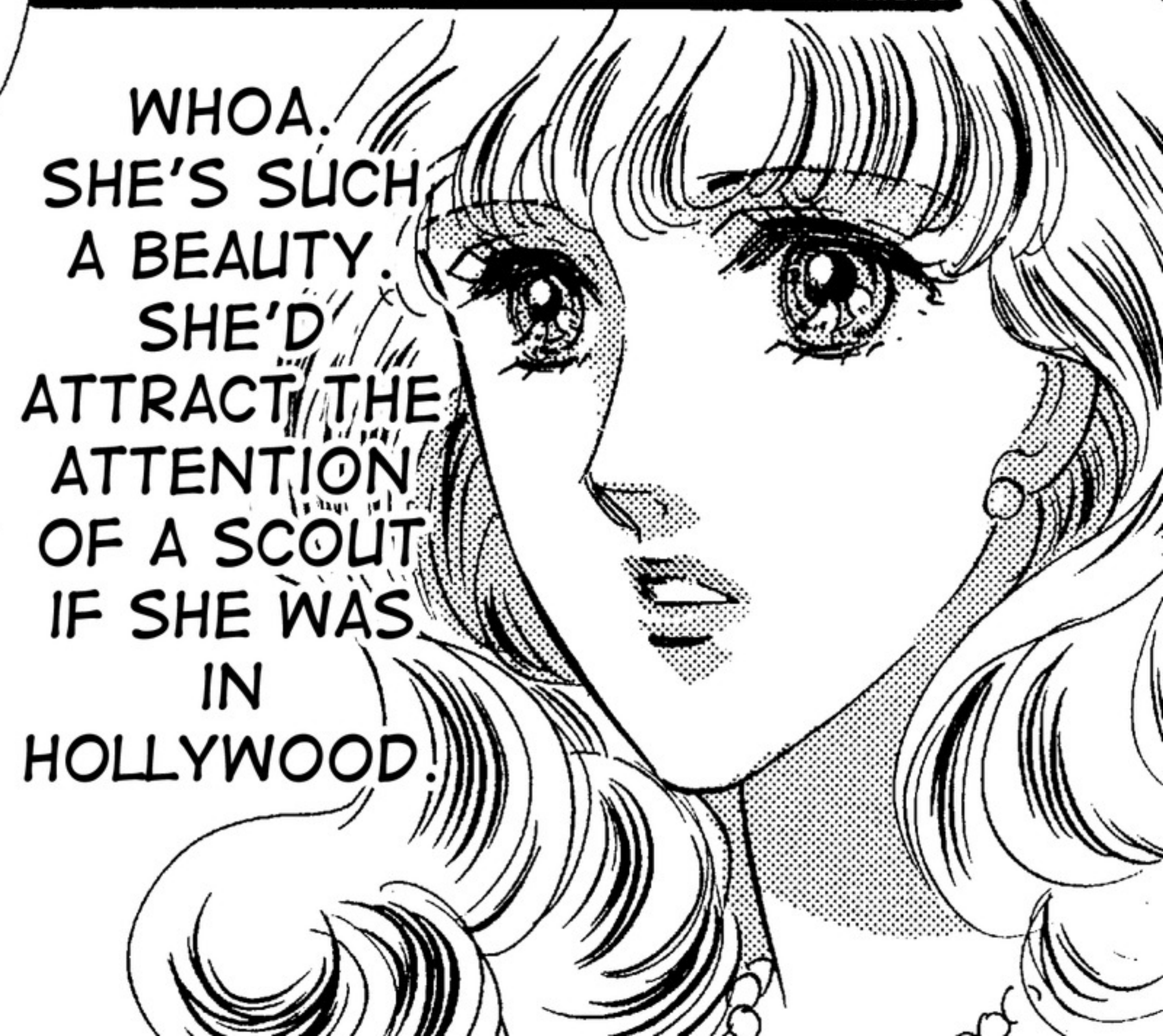
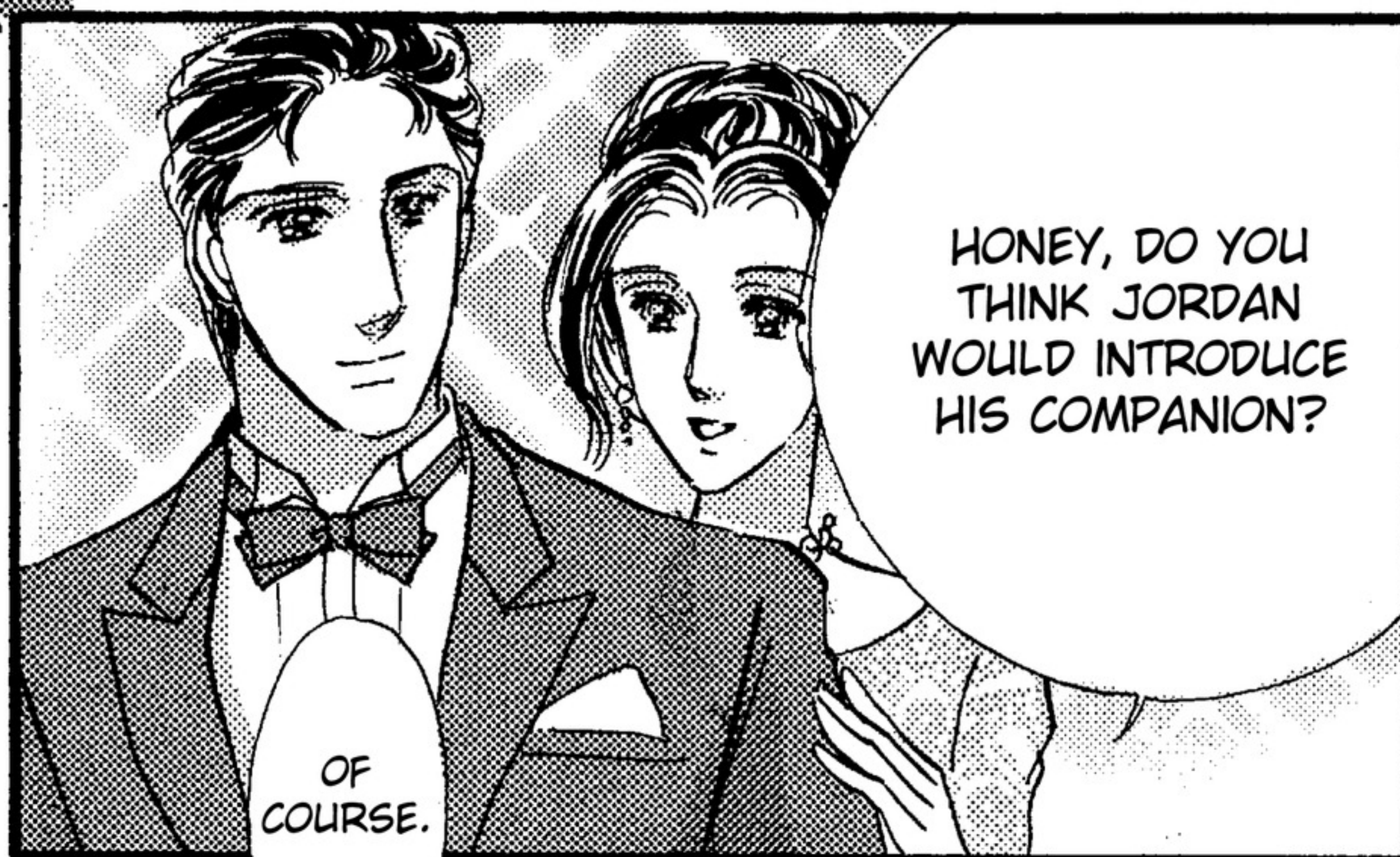
HE'S THE
ONLY ONE
WHO
REMAINED
SINGLE.

MIGHT AS
WELL
EAT AND
DRINK.



I DON'T BELONG
HERE.

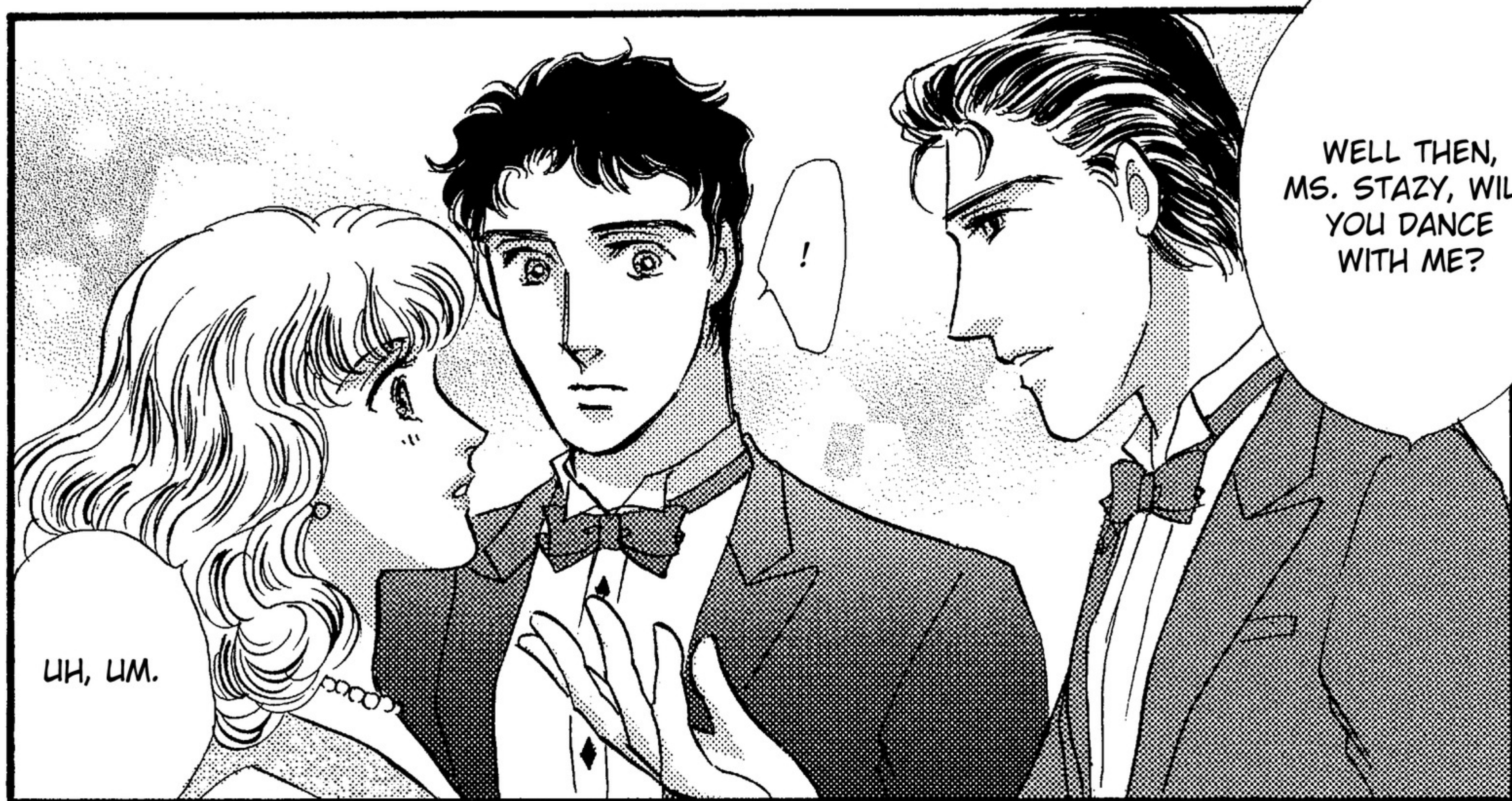
CHATTER
CHATTER



AND THIS
IS MY WIFE,
ABBIE.

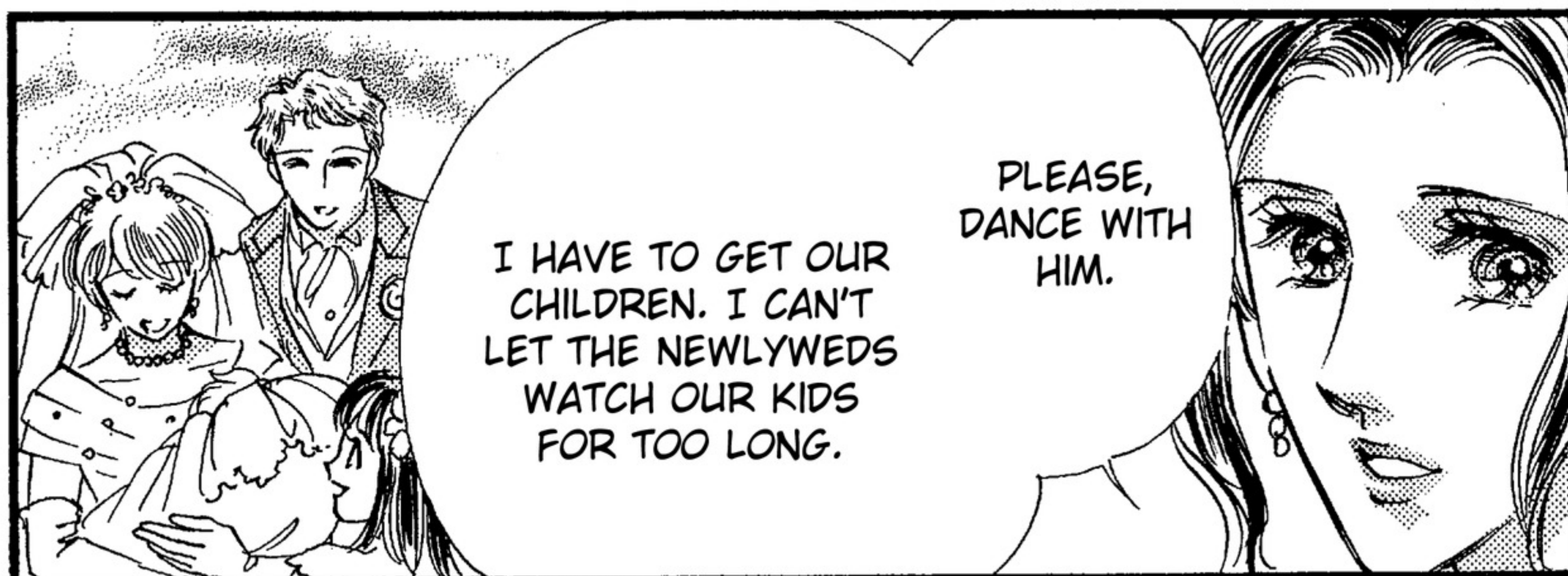
I'M THE OLDEST
SON OF THE
HUNTER FAMILY,
JARRETT. NICE TO
MEET YOU,
RED-HAIRED
BEAUTY.

I'M STAZY
WALKER.



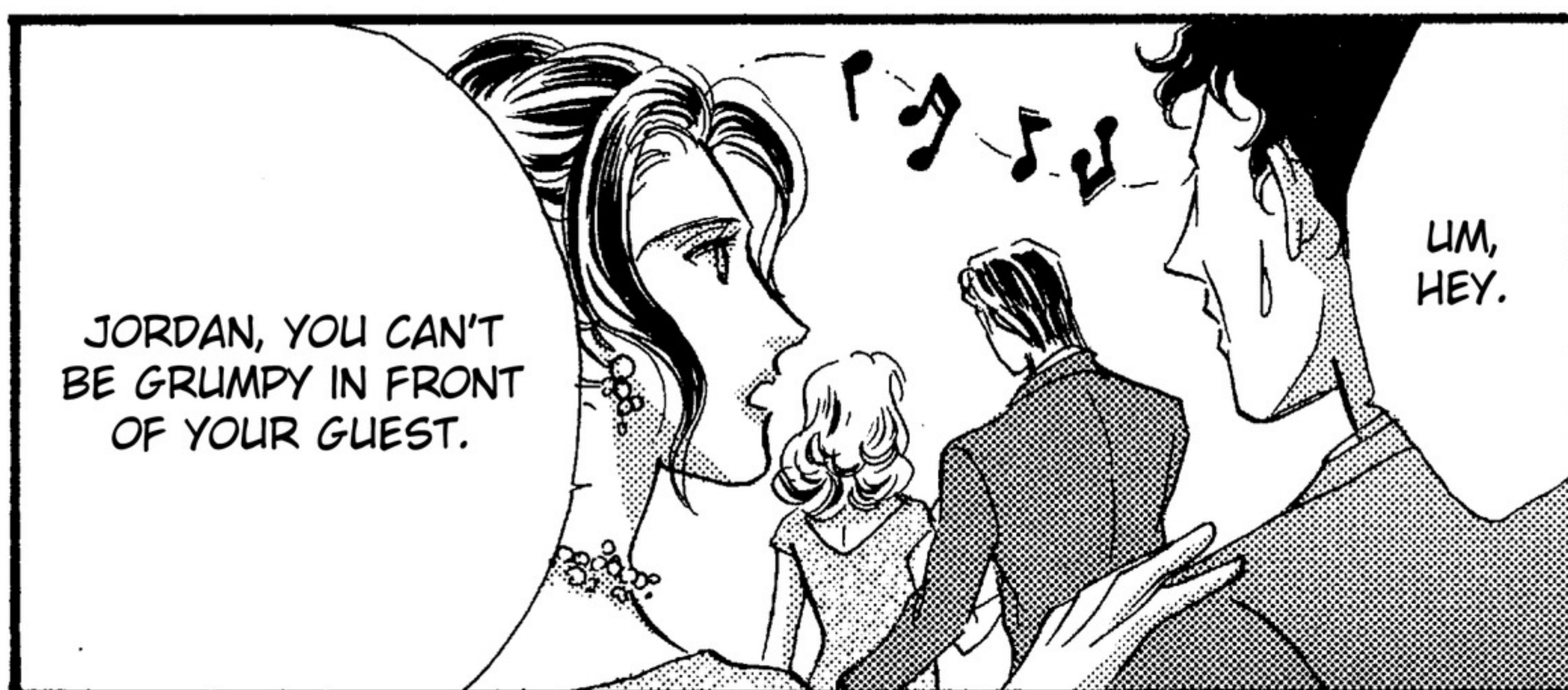
WELL THEN,
MS. STAZY, WILL
YOU DANCE
WITH ME?

UH, UM.



I HAVE TO GET OUR
CHILDREN. I CAN'T
LET THE NEWLYWEDS
WATCH OUR KIDS
FOR TOO LONG.

PLEASE,
DANCE WITH
HIM.



JORDAN, YOU CAN'T
BE GRUMPY IN FRONT
OF YOUR GUEST.

UM,
HEY.



THEN, IT
WILL BE MY
PLEASURE.



WE JUST MET
YESTERDAY...

SHE'S
NOT MY
GIRL-
FRIEND!

EVEN IF
SHE'S YOUR
GIRLFRIEND—



THAT'S RIGHT,
YESTERDAY...

AND
JARRETT'S
RIGHT—SHE IS
A RED-HAIRED
BEAUTY—



I'M JUST A
NEIGHBOR. I MOVED
HERE FROM AMERICA
THREE MONTHS AGO.

WHY DID
YOU MOVE TO
LONDON?



I APOLOGIZE ABOUT
JORDAN. HE'S A LITTLE
GRUMPY BECAUSE ALL
HIS BROTHERS GOT
MARRIED.

IS HE
LONELY?

HE COULD BE.
MAYBE THAT'S WHY
HE INVITED YOU.