



LOOSE LIPS SINK SHIPS, JACK. OR IN YOUR CASE TWENTY.

I'D TELL YOU TO FIND A NICE DARK HOLE TO HIDE OUT IN, BUT...

...YOU'D PROBABLY JUST BURN IT DOWN LIKE--

LIKE WHAT? HUH, ROBIN?

CRACK!



DO YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW IT WAS YOU?

WHAT ELSE HAVE YOU GOT UP THOSE SLEEVES?

CRREEEEAAK!



OH NO! It's...

...It's...



♠ NO TIME TO SAY HELLO. ♠

♠ EUCHRE. ♠