

RED MEAT

remorseless retailer of the retrograde

from the secret files of
Max Cannon

Why looking so glum today, little lady?

We're goin' on vacation and I don't have no one to take care of my kitty.



Worry no longer, Karen. I heard you were asking around so I already have it covered.

How? I didn't give you no cat food or his skin medicine.



Whoa. Big misinterpretation of the phrase 'take care of.'

Huh...?!

Let's try to look on the bright side. You don't have to worry anymore about Mittens missing you while you're gone.

