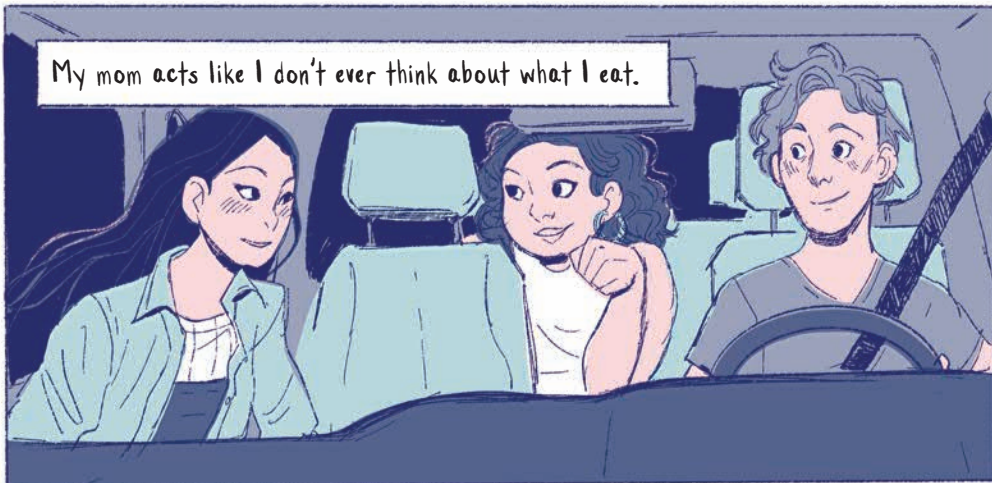




My mom acts like I don't ever think about what I eat.



But the truth is, I don't think about much else.



Are you guys ready for some deliciousness?

Always!





How are your folks, V?  
Dad still flying helicopters  
and riding motorcycles  
across volcanos?



Something,  
like that. He's  
going to Tibet,  
climbing Everest.



Everest? That's  
crazy even for your  
old man.

It's not that crazy—  
it's a group expedition,  
and he's only going  
to Base Camp 1.

When we're like this, I could almost imagine that Allan and I are together, as if we are on a date, just the two of us.

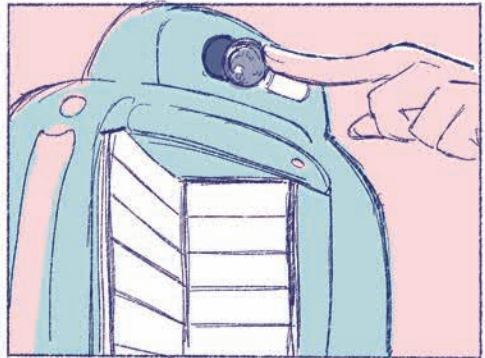


Your dad tells the best stories!

Yeah, they're my favorite souvenir!











Good thing I purged. I'm totally empty now.









Anyways, I just figured it's been a long time since we've all hung out. I could use a break from the petri dish of testosterone from time to time.



Well, you came to the right place. We'll give you a healthy dose of feminine-goddess energy.







I'll have to blend in. Eat what everyone else eats, but still be thin.

Be good, look good.



Boys don't like fat girls.