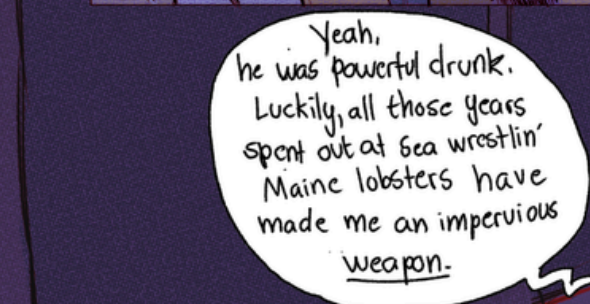
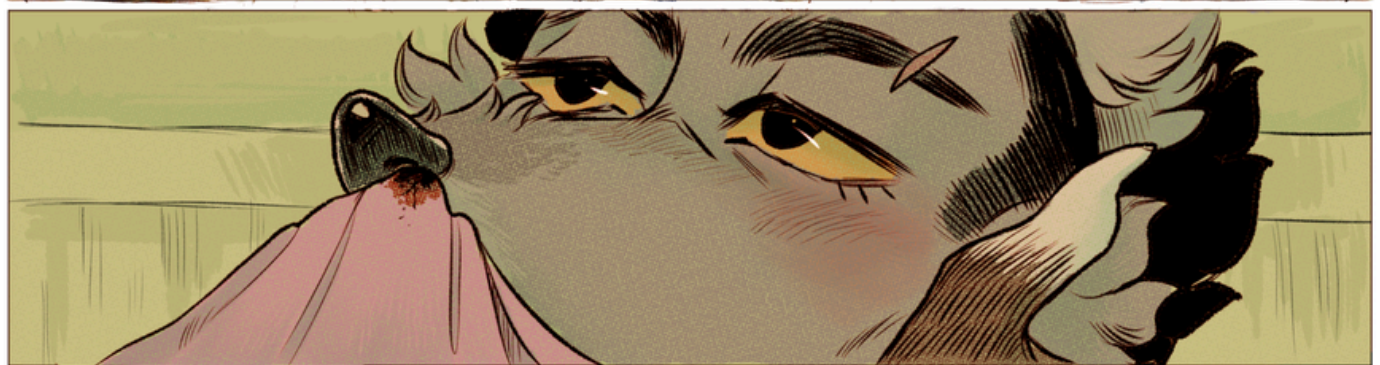


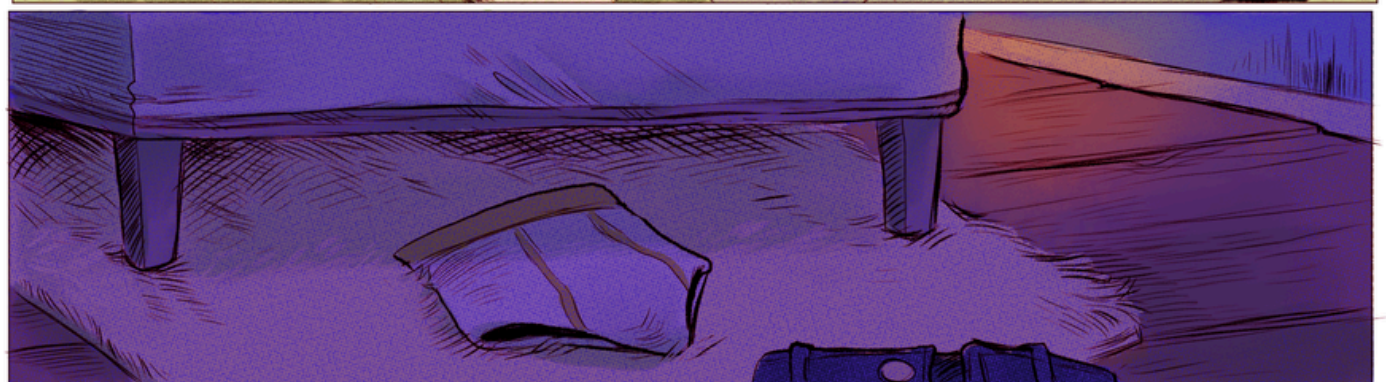
Flick
FLICK
Flick
FLICK
FLICK
FLICK

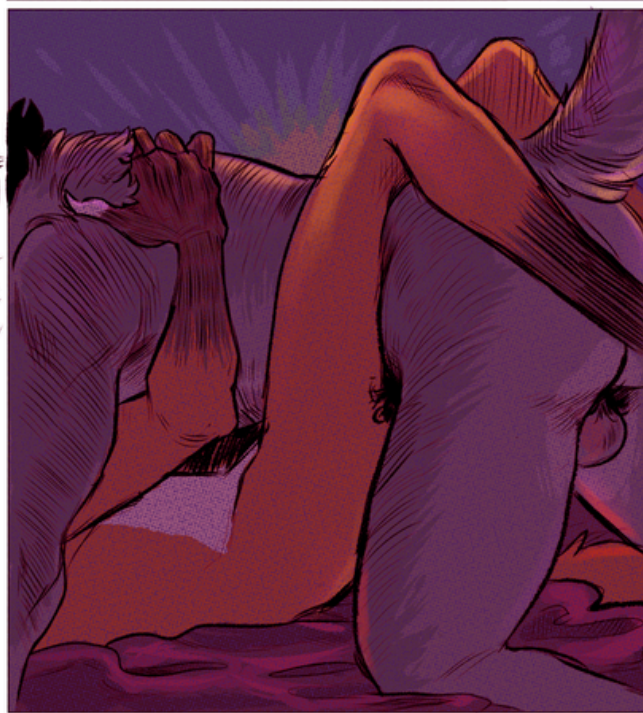
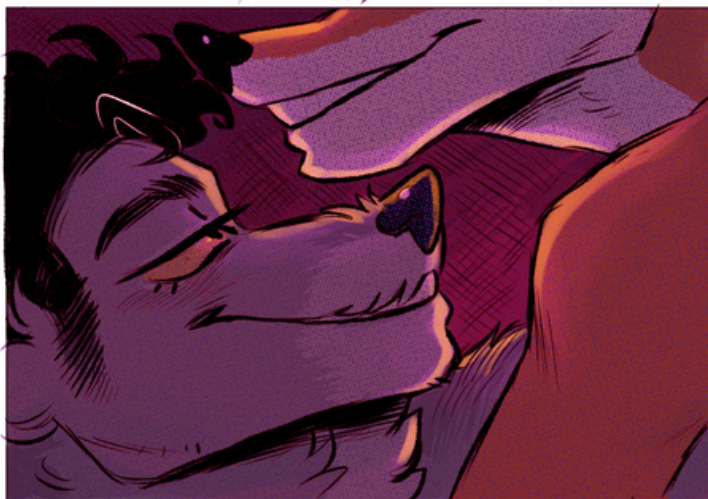
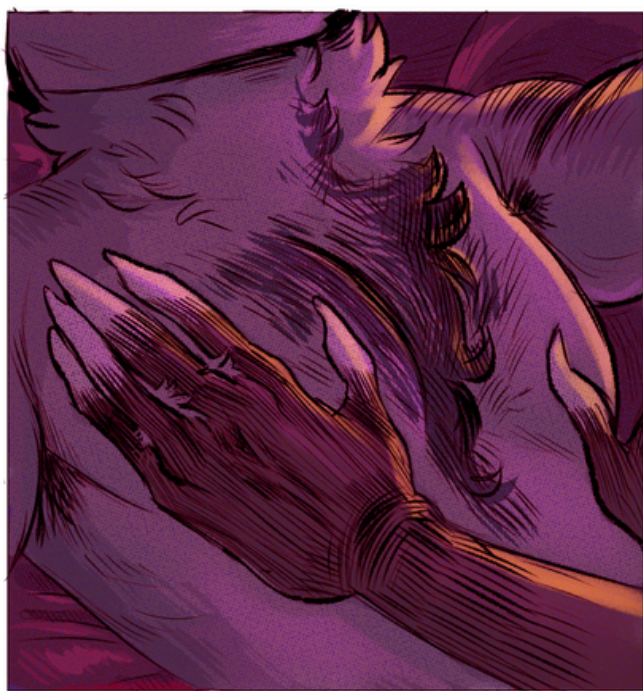
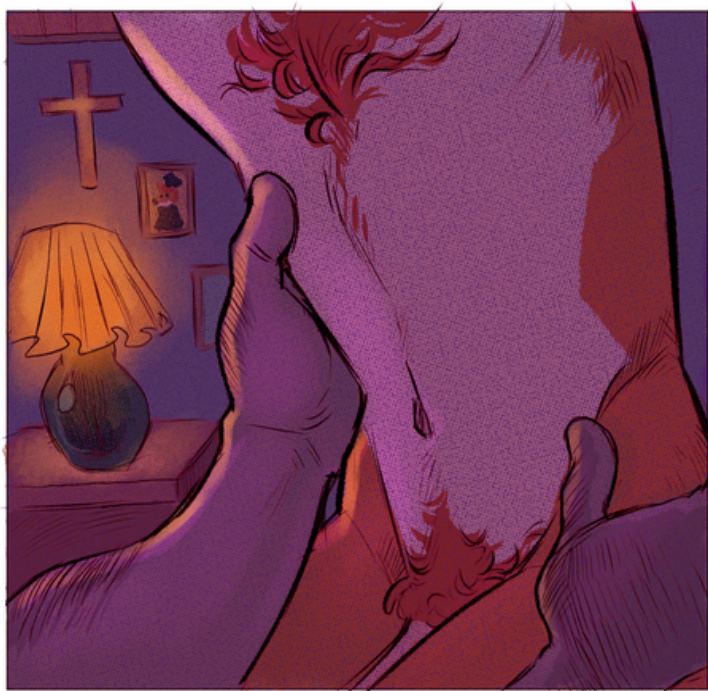


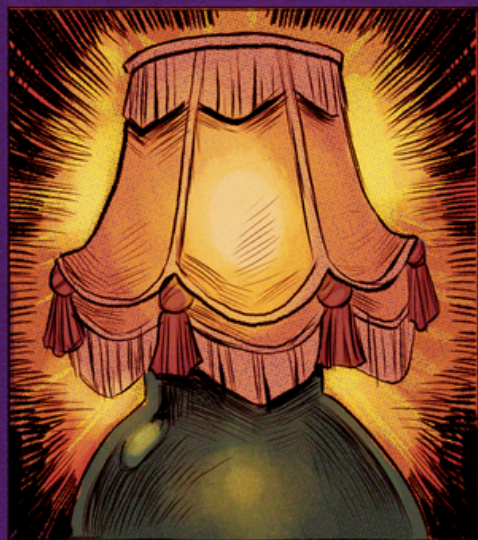












man,
New York is
fuckin' great.

Almost a
shame to head
to Maine tomorrow.

why
Maine?

why Maine-!
Maine lobster,
fergodssake!
Finest lobster
there is.

The nasty fuckers
have these bigass
claws that got the
sweetest meat'n-

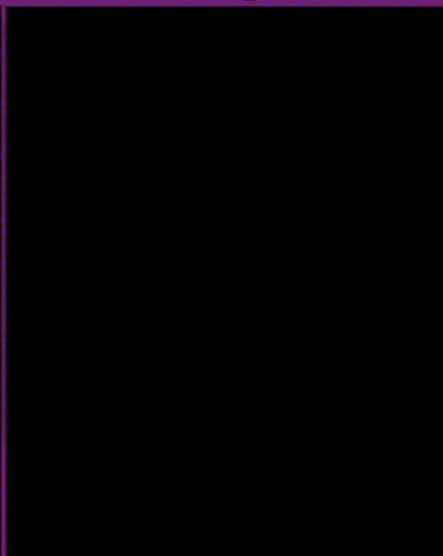
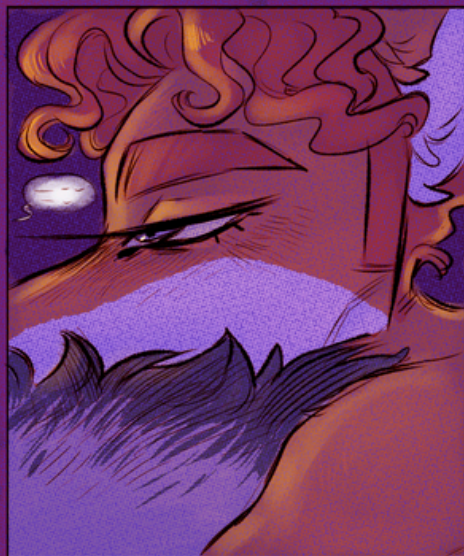
Aw, don't
mean to bore
you with that
stuff.

You're falling
asleep.

you're
not.

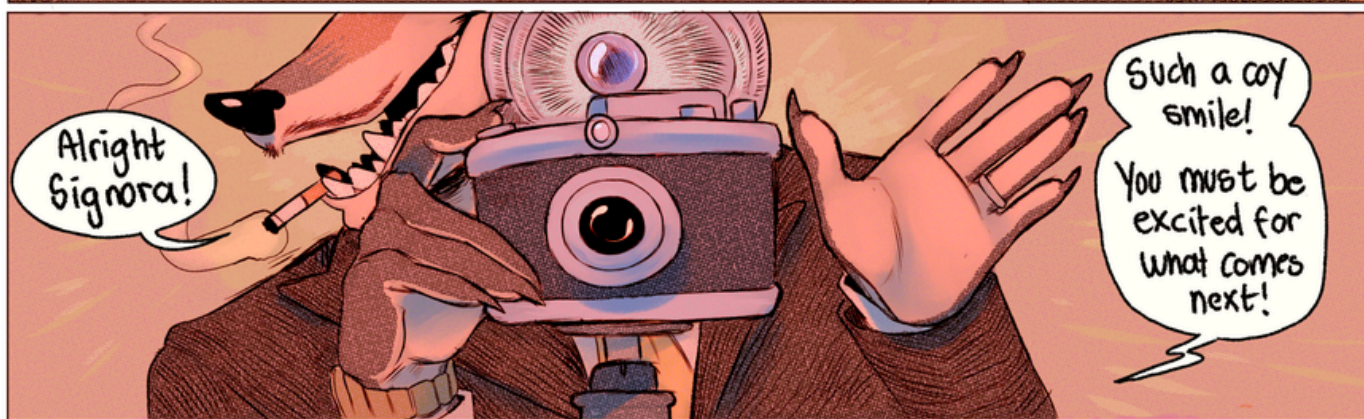
just
tired.

Keep
talking?













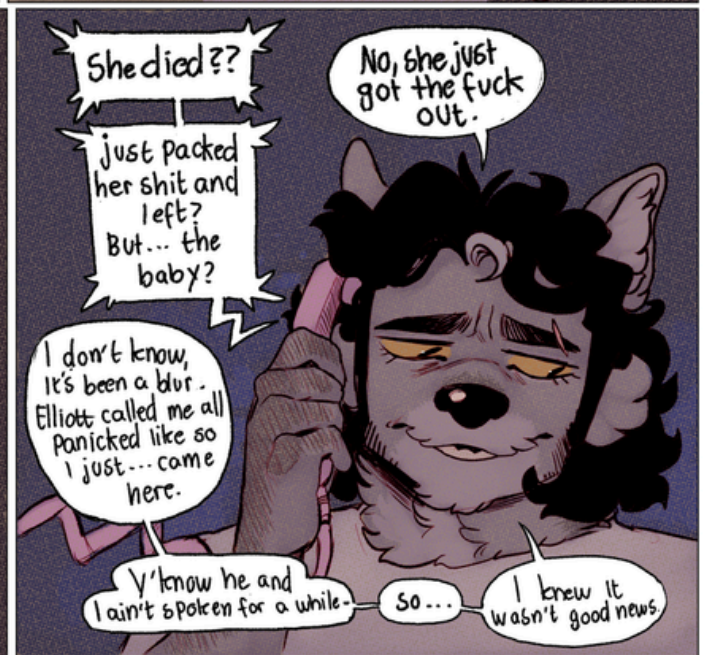
SUL MARE LUCCIA

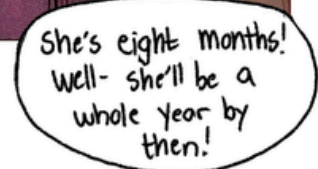
L'ASTRO D'ARGENTO

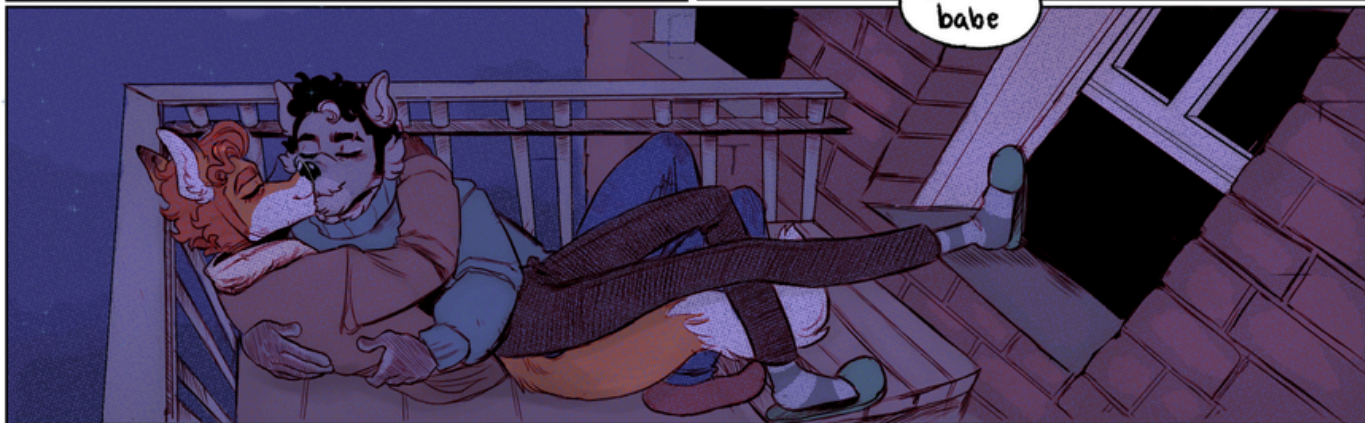
PIACIDA E' LONDA

PROSPERO È IL VENTO

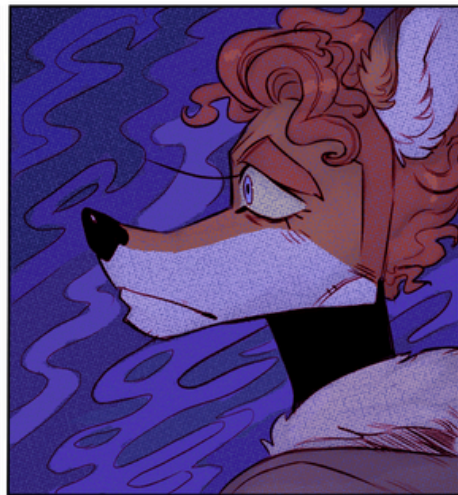








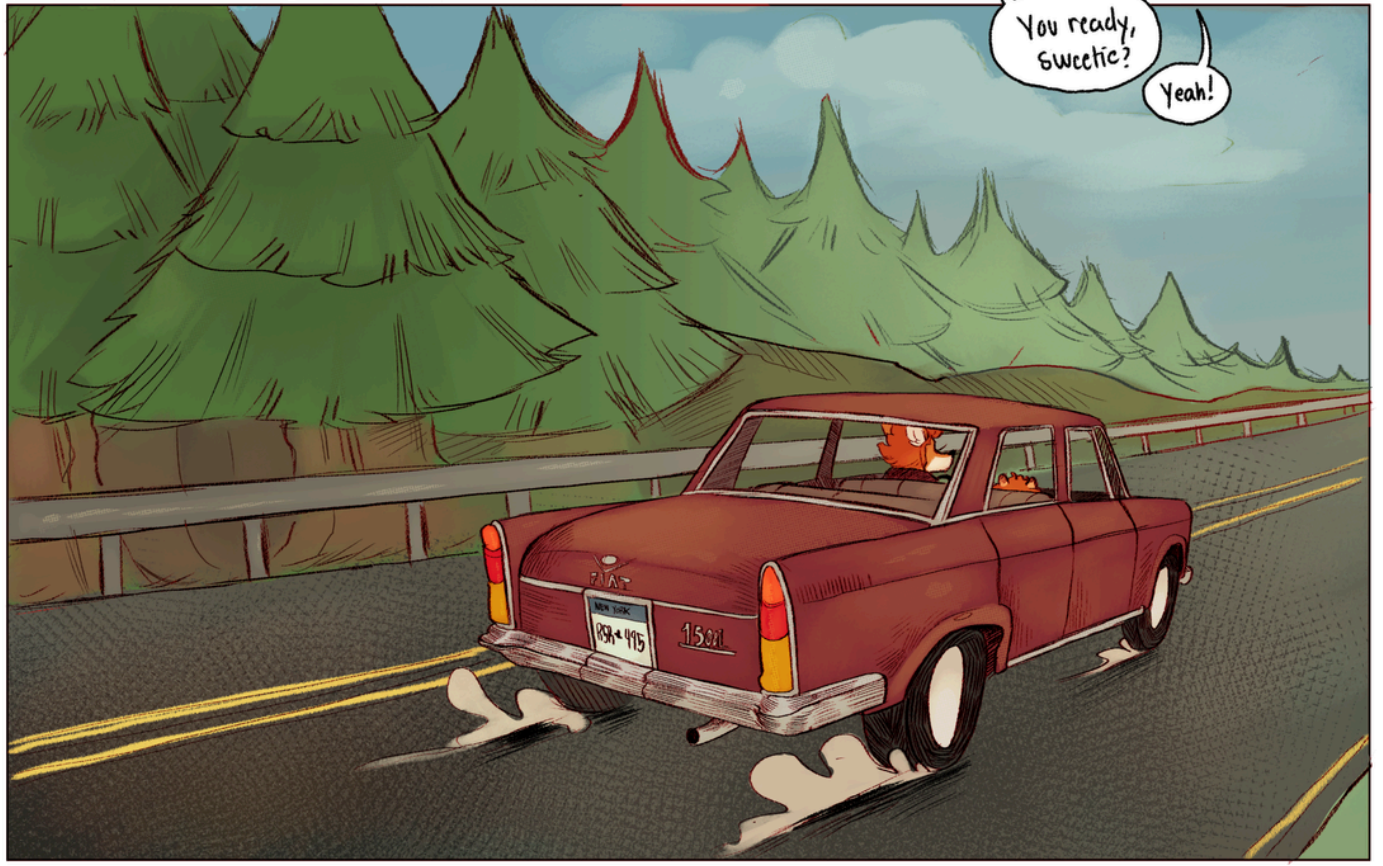






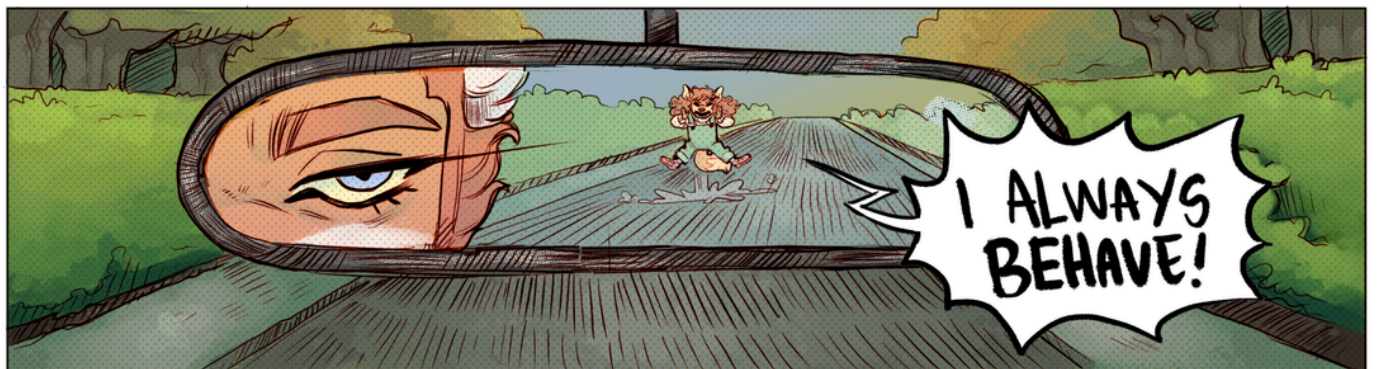
1963

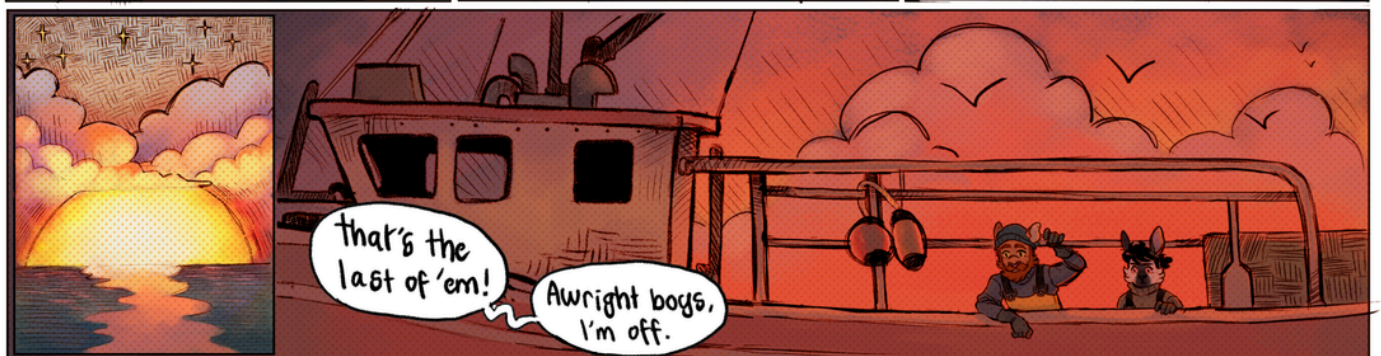




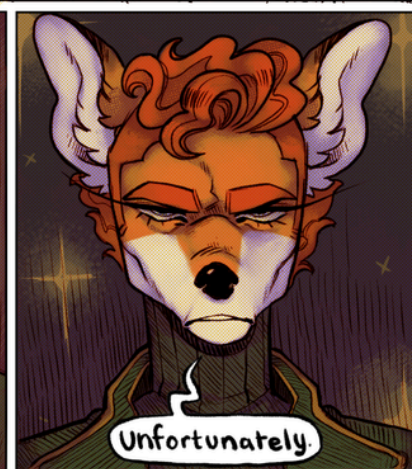
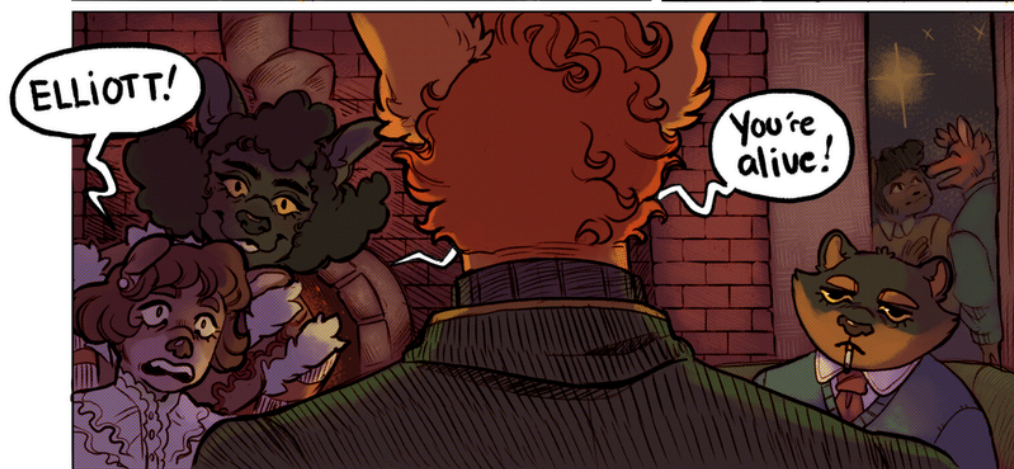












Elliott!
How-?

Uh.
where-?

is-is everything
alright?

Frances.
let me stop
you right
there.

You better
get me good
and giddy
on this
wine before
we begin the
therapizing.

Sounds good to me!
Cheers to being
on the wagon,
huh, Ellie?

DON'T FUCKING
LAUGH AT
ME!!
We
were worried
sick!

Hhh.
Sorry, it's
only a little
funny.

if things got
properly hairy
we'd do some
sleuthing

.... in the
bathhouse circuit.

See, Fran?
Nothing to worry
about.

John is a regular
Mannix, he'd
crack the
case.

's not funny.

un po'

