

BAILEY'S COMICS 105 "It Came From Bailey's Comics"

By

Kevin Garrity & Paul Logan

BAILEY'S COMICS 105 "IT CAME FROM BAILEY'S COMICS"

TEASER

MUSIC: THEME SONG

SOUND: PHONE RINGING

SOUND: PHONE BEING PICKED UP

MAX

Bailey's Comics, this is Max. Oh hey Bailey. No, everything's fine. I've been here the whole time. The alarm must have just malfunctioned. Alright. Bye Bailey.

SOUND: PHONE BEING HUNG UP

KEVIN

I thought it was the thermostat!

MAX

You know where the thermostat is, you broke it a month ago!

KEVIN

I'm always breaking things. It's my vice.

MAX

Clumsiness is your vice? There must be a very awkward circle of hell waiting for you.

KEVIN

You remember when I broke Beautiful Bret Bilt's wrist?

MAX

Are you saying you meant to do that?

KEVIN

Of course not. I never intend for things to fall apart in my hands.

MAX

I don't think it's a vice if it's an accident. Though I am seeing the pattern. Remember when you broke the arm off of Josh's Space Marine?

KEVIN

That wasn't even my fault. Asshat doesn't know how to use glue. Maybe that's his vice.

(CONTINUED)

MAX

Once again, not really a vice.

KEVIN

What is it then?

MAX

More of a failing.

KEVIN

And you differentiating between the two is an epic failing. You are like the intentional nutshot of meatspace.

MAX

Thank you.

KEVIN

You are like the mis-spelled tattoo of meatspace.

MAX

I get it.

KEVIN

You are like the girl who takes a sexy picture of herself but doesn't realize her dogs are humping in the background of meatspace.

MAX

Maybe your vice is not knowing when to let something go.

KEVIN

You must be thinking of Bailey not letting Lo-Pop go.

CUSTOMER #1 - STU

SOUND: DOOR CHIME

STU

Companions! Good day to you.

MAX AND KEVIN

Hey Stu.

STU

Has the young Amanda Townsend illuminated our surroundings with her acerbic wit, preceding my visit?

KEVIN

Aren't you two the same age?

(CONTINUED)

MAX

I haven't seen her. I've only been on for about an hour though.

KEVIN

Are her X-Comics under the counter?

SOUND: SILENCE

MAX

Oh yeah. Here they are. I guess she hasn't come in yet.

STU

Excellent. For you see, I am late to an arranged encounter, between her and I, and was, for a time, worried that she had, coming here and seen no trace of me, headed back from whence she had come. If I would not be a yellowjacket under your collective bonnet I should much like to enjoy the pleasure of your company whilst I tarry.

MAX

By all means. The more the merrier. Oh, and while you're here. Accidental clumsiness? Is it a vice?

STU

I should say it tends more toward a failing. According to the (LIGHT CHUCKLE) definitive dictionary, none other than the Oxford English Dictionary, vice is said to be depravity or corruption of morals; evil, immoral, or wicked habits or conduct; indulgence in degrading pleasures or practices. In clumsiness one's soul is not at fault, but rather his inner ear. A vice would be, for instance, my favorite degrading pleasure. My dice collection.

KEVIN

How is that degrading?

STU

It certainly degrades my coin purse. d2s. d3s. d4s. d6s.

KEVIN

No d5s?

STU

Not unless you count crystal dice.

MAX

Aren't d3s usually crystal shaped?

STU

Yes, but three sided dice are actually useful. Suffice it to say I have more dice than I could comfortably carry on my back and I intend to acquire more.

MAX

Do you have those dinosaur bone dice?

STU

Two sets in fact. One for use, one for the collection.

MAX

Man, those things were expensive.

STU

Hence my categorization of my affliction as a vice. It's hardly a vice if there are no negative consequences.

MAX

Have you worked on any sketches for Amanda's romance comic yet?

STU

I have a few I can show you.

SOUND: PAPER SLIDING AGAINST PAPER

STU

She has refused to go into any detail over the internet, but I have been refining my stylistic choices so as to bring to mind the various genres. You see here a gritty World War Two battlefield. Here, a simple line drawing of a square jawed hero, etcetera.

MAX

This super has a kind of Bruce Timm look to him.

STU

That is what I was going for. It brings to mind the aesthetic vernacular of the Silver Age while retaining it's modernity, and thus appealing to the contemporary reader.

KEVIN

And to think. All this awesome manly artwork will be ruined by a romance story. "I've got an idea. Let's take all the most action packed genres we can find and then take all the action out of them. Then, let's take the B story and elevate it to the main conflict."

(CONTINUED)

MAX

Soldiers in World War Two, Superheroes with secret identities. These are men who don't love like you and I. Can't love the way we do.

KEVIN

Stop coming on to me, dude.

MAX

All I'm saying is that romance novels thrive off of dangerous men, and so do comics. It's a marriage made in heaven.

KEVIN

Romance novels. I dare you to name one romance novel author.

MAX

Danielle Steel.

KEVIN

Name two.

SOUND: SILENCE

MAX

...Fabio?

KEVIN

Exactly.

MAX

That doesn't count. I'm a guy.

STU

I've always been fond of Jude Deveraux.

KEVIN

You actually read that shit?

STU

I read a few last friday. To get a feel for the genre. I did acquire one useful tidbit of information for my illustrations: they are obsessed with muscles.

CUSTOMER #2 - JOSH

SOUND: DOOR CHIME

JOSH

What's up jackwagons.

(CONTINUED)

MAX

Hey Josh.

KEVIN

Where's Britney?

JOSH

She's seeing a doctor about a thing. I don't ask.

STU

A Blood Angel if I am not mistaken.

JOSH

You talking about my girl?

STU

Oh no, no. I never forget an army. Are you still relying on those Vindicators as you once did?

JOSH

You play Warhammer?

STU

Ah, perhaps you do not remember me. I do tend to blend into the background. I am Stuart Cobblepot, of our esteemed graduating class in our collective alma mater.

JOSH

Oh yeah, Drew. We played 40k at the hobby shop down on Denton.

STU

Many Dark Eldar widows were made during our battle. Many parchments sent home to be stained with tears. You fought well and you won. I hold no grudge.

JOSH

Well that's good. 'Cause I got two turrets mounted on my shoulders and they're loaded with explosive shells.

STU

I see. Very colorful.

MAX

What can I get for you, Josh?

JOSH

I might look at the bins real quick, but basically it's my day off and I thought if I came here I might catch the costume chick.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Why is everyone looking for Amanda? If Lo-Pop shows up I'm out.

JOSH

I dunno, Gryphyn, why would guys be looking for a hot chick in a sexy costume?

STU

Well, in my case I am merely waiting for my collaborator.

JOSH

Holy shit. You actually collaborate with the costume chick?

MAX

They're making a comic together.

JOSH

Jesus Christ, is no one fucking the costume chick?

SOUND: SILENCE

KEVIN

Gryphyn?

MAX

No one in this room.

JOSH

Yeah, right? I know somebody is, 'cause you can tell she's a freaky chick.

STU

How can one tell?

JOSH

You mean besides the fact that she basically wears underwear all the time? It's how much she flirts with me.

KEVIN

Yeah, I know right? Me too.

JOSH

And me, with my weaknesses and all, I'd give in to her demands, even though I try to be faithful to... uh... Britney.

KEVIN

A man can only be pushed so far.

(CONTINUED)

JOSH

Like, last night for instance. Britney was out selling make up, so my boys and I got all dressed up, put on some cologne, and went rockin' out on the club scene.

MAX

I think they call that peacocking.

JOSH

More like watermelon cocking, am I right? Anyway, This girl starts dancing with me, you know, like, totally dancing. So I have no choice, I go back to her apartment and I fuck her.

KEVIN

Girls are so pushy.

JOSH

Pushy with the pussy, little Gryph.

STU

In an admittedly futile attempt to raise the tone of discourse I must change the subject thusly: You look very fit, sir.

JOSH

Yeah, well I'm not gay. And even if I was I wouldn't go for bears.

STU

I merely wonder if your physical talents might find some use in the Outdoor Wrestling Association, of which we three are members.

JOSH

You little backyarders are really starting to piss me off. I might have to join just so I can show you what a real ass-kicking looks like.

STU

As futile as I suspected.

SOUND: RING TONE "MY HUMPS, MY HUMPS, MY LOVELY-"

SOUND: CELL PHONE BEEPING

JOSH

Hey babe. That quick huh? I knew you would be, my penis shoots health. Alright. Alright, I'll be over in a minute. Fuck you later, babe.

SOUND: CELL PHONE BEEP

MAX

Britney?

JOSH

Yeah, who else would it be?

STU

Any number of strumpets you've had your way with.

JOSH

I can't understand you through your Snatch accent, bro. Anyway, I gotta go pick up Britney, so I'm out.

MAX

Take it easy Josh.

JOSH

(FAR AWAY)
Later jackwagons.SOUND: DOOR CHIME

STU

What an extra-ordinary individual.

MAX

Not a fan?

STU

How can I put this? (IMITATING JOSH) Someone who is constantly violent and cheats on their lady is the definition of a jackwagon.

KEVIN

And he doesn't like pro-wrestling.

MAX

Can you really call it pro?

STU

What connection does Miss Townsend have to that unfortunate man?

MAX

They don't really have one. Other than going to high-school with us.

STU

We have had the last five years to outgrow our pubescent ways and this buffoon still revels in them. I shall endeavour to keep some distance between he and I in the future.

(CONTINUED)

MAX
If you're spending time with Amanda he'll show up.

STU
(SARCASTIC)
Delightful.

CUSTOMER #3 - DERRYL

SOUND: DOOR CHIME

DERRYL
Hey guys.

MAX AND KEVIN
Hey Derryl.

STU
Ah, the interactive fiction monger! What brings you from your video world to ours of pages and words?

SOUND: SILENCE

DERRYL
I got your facebook message.

MAX
About the black-bottom Playstation games?

KEVIN
Does everyone have a facebook now?

DERRYL
You don't do social networking?

KEVIN
Wrestlers use myspace.

STU
Ah! One moment.

SOUND: PEN SKRITCHING ON A NOTEPAD

STU
(WHILE WRITING)
Wrestlers... use... myspace. Continue.

MAX
They're in the video-game bin.

SOUND: RUSTLING THROUGH VIDEO GAMES

DERRYL

A week ago I wouldn't have come in for a black-bottom, but my Twisted Metal got warped.

KEVIN

How did you let that happen?

DERRYL

My sister plays my Playstation sometimes. She left it out. Now it's the only black-bottom I don't have in working condition.

KEVIN

You could always play it on your Playstation 3.

SOUND: SILENCE

DERRYL

Is that a joke?

STU

It is sometimes hard to discern Kevin's sarcastic comments from his earnest ones. We must learn to winnow carefully. I am Stuart Cobblepot. And you are?

DERRYL

(RELUCTANTLY)
Derryl.

STU

Of course. So they have said. Am I to understand you have an extensive personal video-game collection?

DERRYL

Yeah.

KEVIN

How many exactly?

DERRYL

I'm slowly making my way closer and closer to three-thousand games. Not including my small collection of imports.

KEVIN

What's a small collection?

DERRYL

Almost a hundred. Mostly from Japan.

STU

Even poruresu games?

(CONTINUED)

DERRYL

Yeah?

STU

(IN JAPANESE ACCENT)

Tiger Mask has dishonored the fine sport of puroresu.
Oh no! Suplexuh! Suplexuh!

DERRYL

Is this guy serious?

MAX

He, uh... he does voices.

DERRYL

He better not do Sambo next or there's going to be
trouble.

STU

Every black-bottom playstation game. That is a level
of determination I can admire.

DERRYL

More like a compulsion. You think I want to buy every
motion capture peripheral? Every Tony Hawk Skateboard
controller and wand and camera? It's like a curse.

KEVIN

Like a vice.

MAX

Or a failing.

DERRYL

If I need to know my pulse I have a watch! I hate
Nintendo.

MAX

It's probably not that big a deal, you're just self
conscious.

DERRYL

You didn't see me the last time I bought a DS. Should
I get the blue one? The red one? I just stood there
staring at them for forty-five minutes like it was a
bomb I couldn't defuse.

KEVIN

Or an opportunity to leave the Matrix.

MAX

Which one did you go for?

DERRYL

Both. I even got the ugly-ass green one.

MAX

You must have a hefty coin purse.

DERRYL

I have credit cards.

KEVIN

Oh that's bad.

SOUND: RUSTLING THROUGH VIDEO GAMES

DERRYL

No Twisted Metal.

MAX

See anything else you like?

DERRYL

I think I better save my money. There's a hangman game coming out next week.

STU

May I suggest vowels?

KEVIN

You could go out to Gregory's Games.

DERRYL

It's a little far to go to be treated like shit for wanting Twisted Metal.

KEVIN

Everybody likes Twisted Metal!

DERRYL

Not Gregory. (WALKING AWAY) I'll get out of your hair. Message me if you get in more game stuff.

MAX

Will do.

DERRYL

(FAR AWAY)
Bye Max. Bye Kevin.

MAX AND KEVIN

Later Deryll.

STU

(SIMULTANEOUSLY WITH THE PREVIOUS LINE)
Goodbye, young Gamer.

CUSTOMER #4 - AMANDA

SOUND: DOOR CHIME

DERRYL

(FAR AWAY)
Oh, excuse me, sorry.

AMANDA

(FAR AWAY)
That's alright.

SOUND: SILENCE

AMANDA

(WALKING CLOSER)
Hey guys. Stuart. Nice to finally meet you.

STU

A lovely dress and a firm handshake. Maxwell told no tales when speaking well of you.

AMANDA

You, uh, wow. I just thought that was your writing style.

STU

I'm sure I haven't the vaguest concept of what you might mean.

AMANDA

You like my costume Max?

MAX

You look very nice.

AMANDA

Any guesses?

MAX

Uh... Scarlet O'Hara?

AMANDA

(DISSAPOINTED)
No, I'm... You really don't know?

SOUND: SILENCE

KEVIN

(TRYING TO BE HELPFUL)
Give him a clue.

AMANDA

I make a fine companion...?

MAX

The whore!

AMANDA

(TAKEN ABACK)
What?

MAX

From Firefly... what's her name?

KEVIN

This is Science Fantasy stuff, surely you know this.

MAX

Firefly isn't Science Fantasy, Kevin, it's a Science Western.

KEVIN AND AMANDA

Oh.

STU

Perhaps any purchases should be gotten out of the way, to the end that we might begin a discusssion of your narrative.

MAX

I've got your X-Comics right here.

SOUND: COMICS BEING SET ON THE COUNTER

KEVIN

Is that a bow?

AMANDA

I'm not getting them this week.

MAX

You're not switching over to the Marvel Digital Subscription are you?

AMANDA

No, I just went a little over budget on my Anara dress.

MAX

Anara! That was her name.

(CONTINUED)

STU

If we are going to commence our meeting of the minds I must steady myself with a cigarette. I have made a few concept drawings since last we spoke...

SOUND: PAPER SLIDING AGAINST PAPER

STU

You may examine them at your liesure. (WALKING AWAY) I shall return in a few minutes.

AMANDA

I'll be here.

SOUND: DOOR CHIME

KEVIN

I didn't know Stu smoked.

MAX

Now that's a vice.

KEVIN

Amanda, didn't you used to smoke, like, two packs a day?

AMANDA

Not cigarettes.

KEVIN

(LAUGHING)
Oh yeah!

MAX

You got suspended one time for burning under the bridge behind the field during lunch.

AMANDA

Yeah, I was lucky that time. I know a lot of the cops because they do the reenactments with my dad. Come to think of it, I was lucky a lot. If I'd gotten caught when I was doing shrooms at school...

KEVIN

Jesus. Now those are vices.

MAX

Do you still...

AMANDA

Oh, oh no. I do have a vice though. It's pastries.

(CONTINUED)

MAX

 Pastries?

AMANDA

 Pastries. Eclaires, Profiterole, Beignet...

KEVIN

 Mille-feuille, Chausson aux Pommes, Langues de Chat...

AMANDA

 Kevin, could it be you are not completely useless?

KEVIN

 What can I say, I like my pastries.

AMANDA

 The best part about pastries? Besides how delicious they are? Is that I will never have to run from a cop because I was eating one.

KEVIN

 You might not be able to run if you eat all those pastries.

AMANDA

 Is that a fat joke?

KEVIN

 I'm just saying. I might find you more attractive if you gain a few, but those costumes you like so much won't fit. So it's a trade off.

AMANDA

 So you're a chubby chaser?

KEVIN

 We prefer to be called asquishianados.

MAX

 That can't be right.

KEVIN

 We asquishianados are a proud people, and will not be treated as "wrong"-

MAX

 (INTERRUPTING)
 I mean I think they're called something else.

KEVIN

 Does anyone have the internet on their phone?

AMANDA

I really don't care at this point. What about you Max? Any dirty little secrets you'd like to get out in the open. Any vices or failings? Kinks, maybe?

MAX

Well, there is this-

SOUND: DOOR CHIME

STU

(FAR AWAY)
And thus I return!

AMANDA

Perfect timing Stuart!

STU

What did you think of my sketchings? I'm particularly interested to hear your opinion of the new superspy doodles. I have experimented with a slightly more underground, psychedelic sixties motif.

AMANDA

I didn't-

STU

(INTERRUPTING)
It's too much, isn't it? You'd prefer the artwork not overshadow the arc. I completely understand, and of course, agree.

AMANDA

Actually I haven't had a chance to look at them yet.

CUSTOMER #5 - GLEN

SOUND: DOOR CHIME

STU

A customer approaches! Let us steal away to the table, that we may combine our collective consciousnesses to create comic characters.

AMANDA

(WHISPERING)
Is this the guy?

MAX

(WHISPERING)
Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

GLEN

What are you guys whispering about?

AMANDA

Comics. We have to go to the table now.

SOUND: SILENCE

MAX

Hey Glen.

GLEN

Hello, Max. It's awfully crowded in here today.

MAX

This is a business. We like it busy.

KEVIN

No one's bought anything.

MAX

You're right. But now that Glen's here he's going to buy some boosters. Isn't that right?

GLEN

Does the fire marshall know there are five people in here?

KEVIN

The sign says thirty-five.

GLEN

That's just a suggestion.

KEVIN

I'm pretty sure it's a law.

GLEN

I'm just not feeling very safe right now. Can you imagine if another person came in? Do you have any idea how many of us there would be at that point?

MAX

Six?

GLEN

Six!

SOUND: GLEN HYPERVENTILATING

KEVIN

Are you okay?

SOUND: GLEN HYPERVENTILATING

STU

(FAR AWAY)

Give him a paper bag!

SOUND: PAPER BAG

KEVIN

Glen can't die! We like Glen!

SOUND: BREATHING INTO A PAPER BAG

GLEN

(BREATHING HEAVILY)

I'm not... going to... die...

SOUND: GLEN BREATHING HEAVILY

GLEN

I just don't like being... around people.

KEVIN

Couldn't tell.

GLEN

I'm going to leave.

MAX

Wait, Glen. Would it help if Stu and Amanda went into the employee lounge while you shopped?

GLEN

It would still count toward the fire marshal's total...

SOUND: SILENCE

GLEN

But I can try.

MAX

Do you guys mind going to the lounge real quick, so Glen can get some boosters?

AMANDA

(FAR AWAY)

Can I have a soda?

(CONTINUED)

MAX

If you have eighty cents, you can use the machine.

AMANDA

(FAR AWAY)

Then yes I would very much like to use the lounge. C'mon Cobblepot.

SOUND: SILENCE

SOUND: DOOR OPENING AND SHUTTING

MAX

Is that better?

GLEN

I can breathe, kind of.

MAX

Good. Good. Now that it's just us, what can I get you?

GLEN

Oh, I'm not getting anything.

MAX

Then... why...

GLEN

I was going to ask if you could order me a Divining Top?

MAX

Unfortunately I don't think I have any connections that sell individual cards. The card shop would have it, probably.

GLEN

I don't know, Max. I don't know. I don't like-

MAX

(INTERRUPTING)
-people. Right.

GLEN

I should go home and shower off my anxiety attack.

MAX

You're not even going to get a booster?

GLEN

I don't know, Max. I don't know.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Oh, come on, Glen. Have you seen this set right here? It's all based off, like, robots and stuff.

GLEN

Mirroodin?

KEVIN

Yeah. How can you say no to robots fighting orcs? Right Max?

MAX

That's not Science Fantasy either. You see Glen, Science Fantasy is when-

GLEN

(INTERRUPTING)
I'll take one.

MAX

Alright

SOUND: KEYBOARD TYPING

SOUND: REGISTER DING

MAX

Four dollars and ten cents.

GLEN

One... two... three... four. Hold on I think I have a dime.

SOUND: COINS

GLEN

There you go.

SOUND: REGISTER OPENING AND CLOSING

GLEN

Alright, bye Max. Goodbye Kevin.

MAX AND KEVIN

Later Glen.

SOUND: BOOSTER PACK OPENING

SOUND: A CARD

(CONTINUED)

GLEN
(SIGH)

SOUND: FURTHER AWAY, A CARD

GLEN
(FURTHER AWAY, SIGH)

SOUND: FURTHER AWAY, A CARD

GLEN
(FURTHER AWAY, SIGH)

SOUND: FAR AWAY, A CARD

GLEN
(FAR AWAY, SIGH)

SOUND: DOOR CHIME

GLEN
(FROM OUTSIDE, SIGH)

KEVIN
We never asked him what his vice is.

MAX
I think I know what his failing is.

TAG

SOUND: DOOR OPENING AND SHUTTING

KEVIN
You never explained your vice either.

AMANDA
(FAR AWAY)
Yeah, that's right.

MAX
Well do you want a vice or a failing.

KEVIN
What's the difference?

AMANDA
Either one. Or one of each.

SOUND: SILENCE

AMANDA

Don't worry, Stuart's scribbling away furiously.

MAX

It's not that, it's just... I'm having trouble thinking of one.

AMANDA

Oh come on.

KEVIN

I know one.

SOUND: SILENCE

KEVIN

You never look out for number one.

MAX

What do you mean?

KEVIN

The needs of the many is one thing dude, but you will put one person's happiness, any other person, above your own.

AMANDA

That's not a failing.

KEVIN

Of course not. It's a vice.

MAX

No, it's a failing.

SOUND: SILENCE

AMANDA

So what, you'll just think only about yourself? Like Kevin?

MAX

No, as with everything there's a balance.

SOUND: DOOR OPENING

STU

(FAR AWAY)

Miss Townsend! I believe I have perfected the design of Dirk Noble!

KEVIN

Dirk Noble? That sounds like Chernobyl. And it's appropriate because that name is a disaster of-

AMANDA

(INTERRUPTING)

Shut up Kevin.

MUSIC: END THEME

ANNOUNCER

Next time, on Bailey's Comics.

SOUND: CAR ENGINE

SOUND: CAR BEING TURNED OFF

SOUND: CAR DOOR OPENING AND CLOSING

MAX

(MEXICAN ACCENT)

Finally.

KEVIN

Sorry, I didn't wanna speed, you know?

MAX

(MEXICAN ACCENT, LAUGHING)

You didn't want to speed? (SUDDENLY SERIOUS) You got the money?

KEVIN

Yeah. But I wanna see the stuff first.

MAX

(MEXICAN ACCENT)

Wait a minute. Don't I know you from somewhere?

KEVIN

I know Paco. He said to call you-

MAX

(MEXICAN ACCENT)

No, I mean I've seen you before.

SOUND: SILENCE

MAX

(MEXICAN ACCENT)

Do you do stand up?

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

(RELIEVED)

That's it. That's it. You must have seen me at the...

MAX

(MEXICAN ACCENT)

At the Yuck-a-lots.

KEVIN

At the Yuck-a-lots. That's it.

MAX

(MEXICAN ACCENT, DEADLY)

Do a bit.

KEVIN

What?

MAX

(MEXICAN ACCENT)

A joke. Do a joke. But make it a long one, eh?

KEVIN

Um... okay. Well... my girlfriend. She has... you know... no ass.

SOUND: SILENCE

KEVIN

So, uh, I... went to the doctor?

MAX

(MEXICAN ACCENT)

Is that a question?

KEVIN

What?

MAX

(MEXICAN ACCENT)

Did you go to the doctor or didn't you?

KEVIN

Oh, yeah, I did. I did. And I asked him: What can I... you know... do... about my girlfriend's ass?

SOUND: GUN COCKING

KEVIN

(STAMMERING)

I uh, I uh...

(CONTINUED)

MAX

(MEXICAN ACCENT)

Go on, esse, you're a regular Dane Cook.

KEVIN

The doctor said-

SOUND: GUNSHOT

MAX

(MEXICAN ACCENT)

He's dead Jim.

ANNOUNCER

Bailey's Comics and all characters therein are the
intellectual property of Kevin Garrity and Paul Logan.

MUSIC: HIT