

SCOPE

Dinner's not even over and she wants to go home.

She says she's tired. How can she be tired?

The night is young. I'm young.

I'm lonely. Why should I be lonely?

I know how to treat a girl: flowers, a fancy restaurant.

I even held the door for her.

Maybe she wanted to hold it for herself.

I just don't understand women anymore.

She went all cold on me like I had bad breath...

Bad breath!!

Dummy, you forgot to use Scope!

Why didn't I use Scope?