

*WHERE IS HE? STAMFORD IS SUPPOSED TO BE
HERE TO MEET IRENE AND THE OTHER GIRLS...*



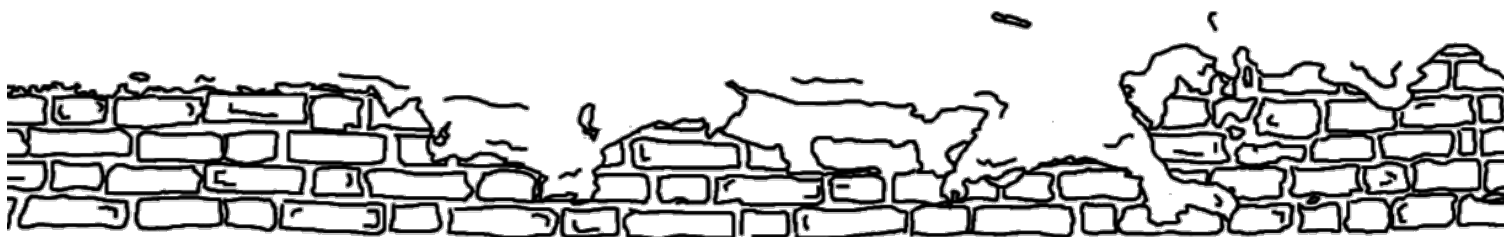
*STAMFORD, WHY ARE WEARING
THAT OUTFIT? YOU REMEMBER LAST
TIME YOU WORE THAT THING?*

*OH, COME NOW, JOHN. YOU SAW
THE REACTIONS OF THE GIRLS THE
LAST TIME I WORE THIS. I AIM
TO WOO MISS IRENE THIS TIME.*



OH, DO NOT LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT, JOHN. WHAT IS THE WORST THAT COULD HAPPEN?

WELL, FOR ONE... hmm... WHY DO I EVEN TRY ANYMORE?



*HELLO LADIES, WE ARE HERE TO ESCORT
YOU TO THE "CAROL" REHEARSALS.*

*GREETINGS, GENTLEMEN. I, OF
COURSE REMEMBER YOU, DEAR JOHN,
HOWEVER, I MUST CONFESS, YOUR
FRIEND IS UNFAMILIAR TO ME.*



OH SWEET IRENE, ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF. I AM STAMFORD, ONE OF SHERLOCK'S MOST TRUSTED ADVISORS, AND MENTOR TO A VAST MAJORITY OF THE YOUNG'UNS.

STAMFORD, A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU. YOU ASSIST SHERLOCK ON HIS "CASES?"

HI LYND SAY... HI KRISTINA...



THAT IS CORRECT. I AID SHERLOCK ON HIS MOST DIFFICULT MYSTERIES, AND...

HAS THAT THING ON YOUR HEAD MET ITS DEMISE?

IT WOULD EXPLAIN THE FOUL ODOR.



*um... IT SMELLS?... I MEAN,
THAT'S MY COLOGNE*

*THE UP-TURNED COLLAR
ADDS A BIT OF INTRIGUE,
BUT THE CHEEKBONES...*

*IS THAT YOUR
REAL LOOK, OR
ARE YOU TRYING
TO "MAKE A
MOVE" ON US?*



*WELL, I WAS JUST... I MEAN...
FIRST IMPRESSIONS, YOU KNOW...*

*EXCUSES, STAMFORD... I
BELIEVE THE YOUNG'UNS
HAVE THE BETTER OF YOU.*



IT IS PERFECTLY ALRIGHT, JOHN. EVERYONE HAS SOME WEAKNESS. IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY, YOU FAINTED LAST TIME I SPOKE TO YOU.

huh... OH YEAH. I... I JUST TRIPPED OVER MY BOOTS...

OH, WE'VE HEARD ABOUT YOU!

