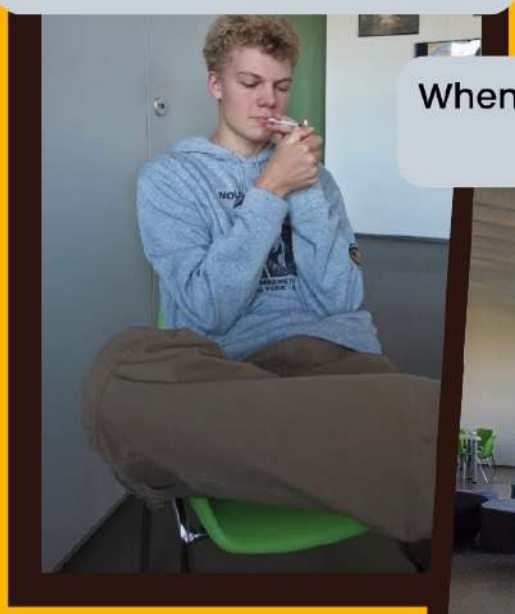
Man from the south

Joe is minding his own business in a hotel lounge.



When a mysterious man walks in.



All of a sudden, the man approaches him.







And so the bet started.











YOUR FINGER!!

So they move to a room for more privacy





All of a sudden...




Just a little bet...
Didn't I tell you not to bet.
And do you own anything to bet with??
I'm sorry, I'm his wife.
He always does this.
That's why I had to win everything from him.