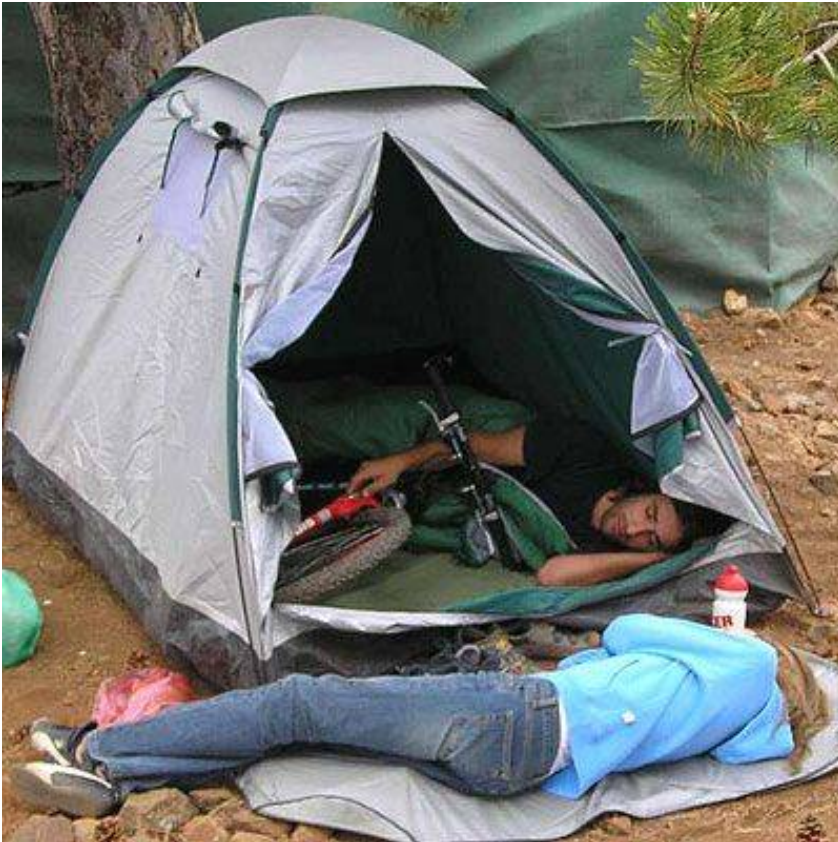


Fathers' Day



Darling, do you mind sleeping outside. I need to ensure my new mountain bike don't get stolen.



Here, luv. Gimme your hand.



Oh stop belly-aching. It's only a few more hundred metres to the truck. And it's drizzling already.



Come on. It's only twigs.



Either you ride or you walk, my dears.



At this rate it'll take forever to get to the island