

I'm sorry.



Crush.?

Don't..



Don't ever do that again..

Please..



Aww.. Of course..

I won't, I won't.



Come on, they're gonna be back soon.

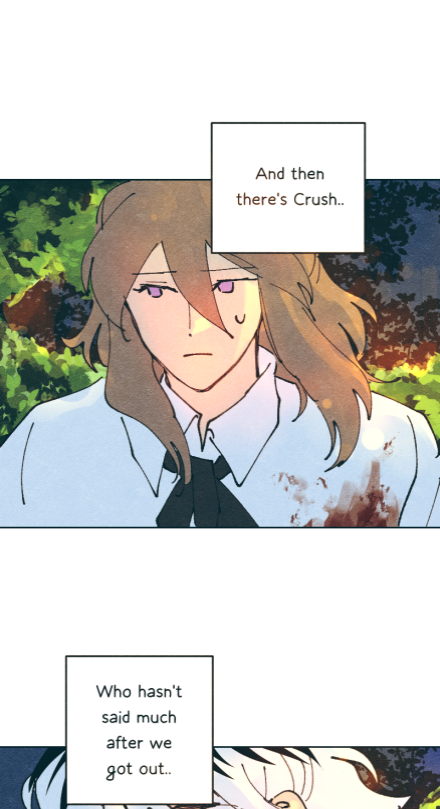
We need to get everyone out of here.

My head hurts..

I'm gna puke

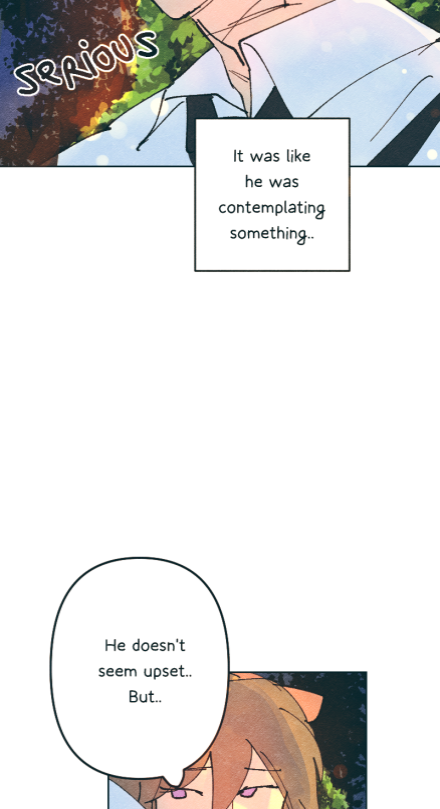
After that, it was relatively easy to take back our phones and sneak out.

Since we've already scouted the area, we know which routes has the least amount of guards.



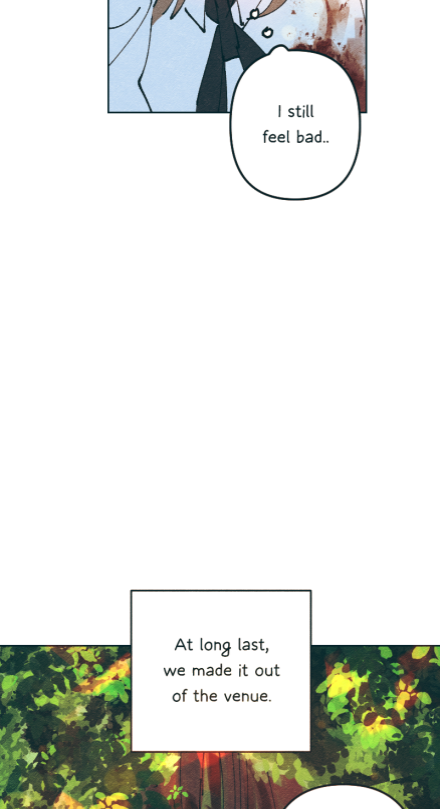
The road back was a little steep, but we were able to escape undetected.

Bonk



And since I scolded them again

Chewie..!

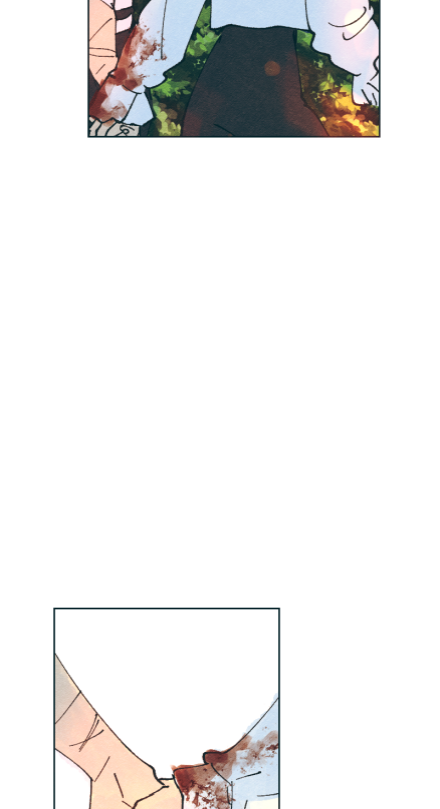


Those three were as quiet as a mouse.

Can we take them off yet..

No, this is for your safety!!

Well, as quiet as toddlers can be, I suppose.



And then there's Crush..



Who hasn't said much after we got out..

It was like he was contemplating something..

He doesn't seem upset.. But..

I still feel bad..



At long last, we made it out of the venue.

We'll be at the parking lot at the end of this trail.

YIPPEE

God, I can't wait to be home!



Let's go!



Let's go?



Crush.?