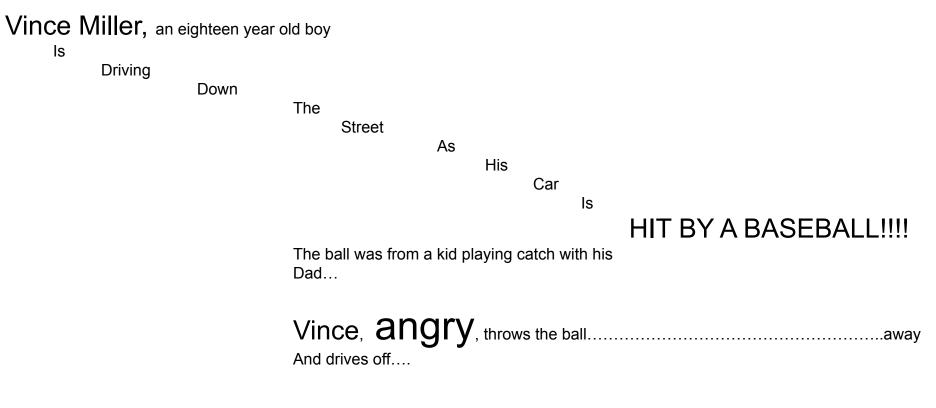
Vince Miller



Leaving the the father and son without their ball....

Vince meets up with his peers from school to play some Spike-ball at the river....

"What was that?"

"Retard!"

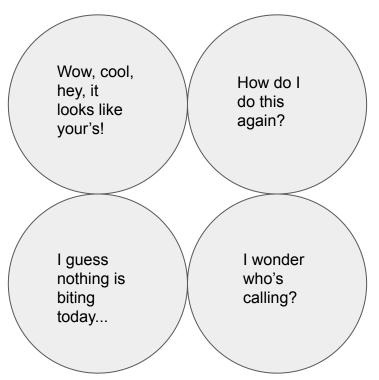
"Why did I even come here...."

"Dumb-ass!"

Many of Vince's peers moan and complain to one another about his arrival.... He's never pleasant to be around, he's always insulting someone, and he calls people names....

"Do you even know how to play this game?"

Fishing Memories..... Vince and Mark are fishing together when Mark gives Vince a new tackle box...



Mark answers the phone....

One of Vince's peers reaches to answer their cell phone... Vince becomes IRRITATED.

"We're trying to play a game here Dumb-ass, put the stupid phone down!"

"Sorry, I need to answer this."

"Take it later. We're in the middle of something here!"

"Sorry..."

Vince throws the spike-ball at his peer and hits them in the face. They start to bleed. Vince becomes shocked that he made his peer bleed. Everyone becomes angry. Vince leaves out of embarrassment....

Fishing Memories:

"Hello?"

"Is this Mark Miller?"

"Yes."

I'm sorry to notify you that you're wife, Susan Miller died in a head-on collision this afternoon. I am sorry."