HIYA, HOMER. CAN I DRAW YOU A BEER?
NOT JUST YET, MOE. I'M HANKERING FOR SOME...

...PEANUTS!
HEY, THEY'RE ALL GONE! MOE, YOU FORGOT TO FILL THE PEANUT DISH!
SORRY, HOMER. I'M PHASIN' OUT THE PEANUTS. EVERY NUT IN THE BELLY JUST MEANS THAT MUCH LESS ROOM FOR BEER.

MOE, YOU DON'T MEAN IT! NO MORE FRESH, TASTY PEANUTS...EVER?!! BUT THEY'RE SO WITTY--I MEAN, SALTY!
I'M SORRY, BUT THAT'S JUST THE WAY IT IS!

OH, SWEET GOD IN HEAVEN, WHAT DID WE DO TO DESERVE THIS?!

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