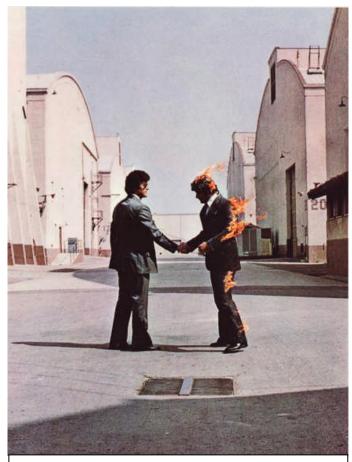
Molto Diablo



Betty was accustomed to mild, Belgian cuisine. So when the Molto Diablo Hot Sauce she'd liberally poured over her *tamale pollo picada grande* finally kicked in as she was leaving the restaurant, her reaction to it was both swift and powerful.



Arnold's reaction, on the other hand, was more akin to a constant smolder that didn't abate for nearly thirty sweltering hours.