



I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU
DITCH ME AGAIN!
YOU PROMISED ME
NEEDS ASG!



WELL EXCLUDE ME
WISS POSSIBLE PAST
SIE...
BUT I HAVE TO THINK OF
MY FUTURE AND NOT SUCH
STUPID THINGS AS PRETTIES AND
BOYS LIKE YOU!



WHAT WAS THAT?
WHAT FUTURE?
...NEW YORK
YOU'RE A PRIDE SNORRY
BOOKWORM THAT NOBODY
LIKES.
-THAT NOT TRUE...
-IT WAS A LOT OF
FRIENDS...
PRESH... SUURE...
NAME ONE BESIDES YOUR
TEACHERS.
OH... ..WTF'S NOT
THE POINT?



AND LET'S FACE IT, I'M
NOT EVEN SURE A GUY WOULD
TOUCH YOU AT ALL...
I MEAN, JUST LOOK AT
ME COMPARED TO YOU...
SIGH...
SOMETIMES I WISH YOU
COULD BE MORE LIKE ME SO WE
COULD ENJOY THINGS
TOGETHER.



OH RIGHT, OF
COURSE...
I WISH I COULD BE JUST LIKE
YOU AND BEEN MORE CHAMP
MINED MAN EATER PRE-VETED
SUIT...
YEAH THAT WOULD BE
SOOO GREAT...





