



SSSSSSSSSSSSSS



SSSSSSSSSSSSSS



THIS WILL EITHER BE THE *BEST* OR *WORST* DAY OF MY LIFE SO FAR.

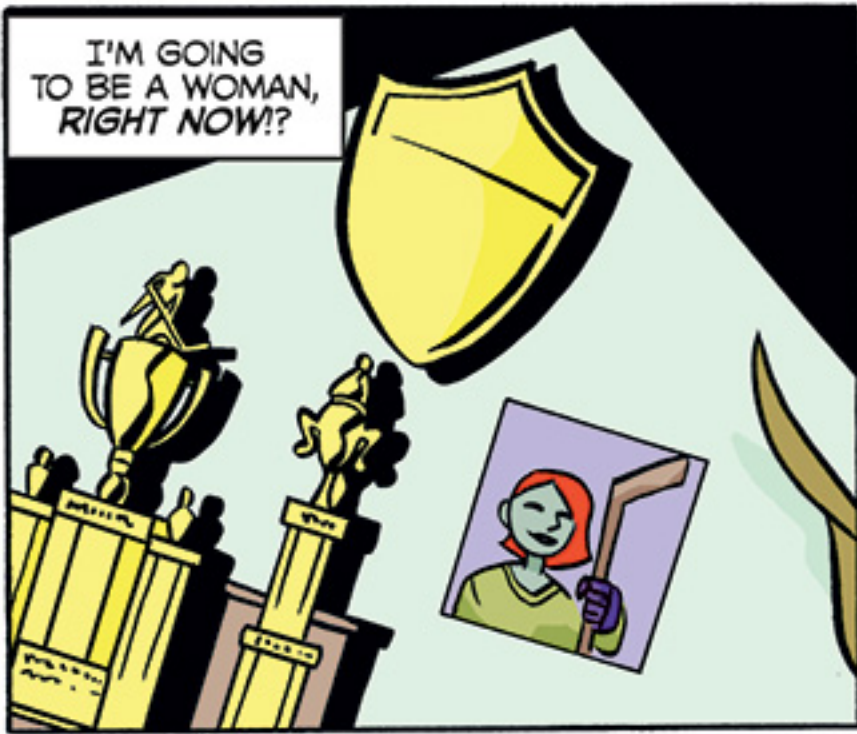


Portland  
Oregon  
OLD TOWN





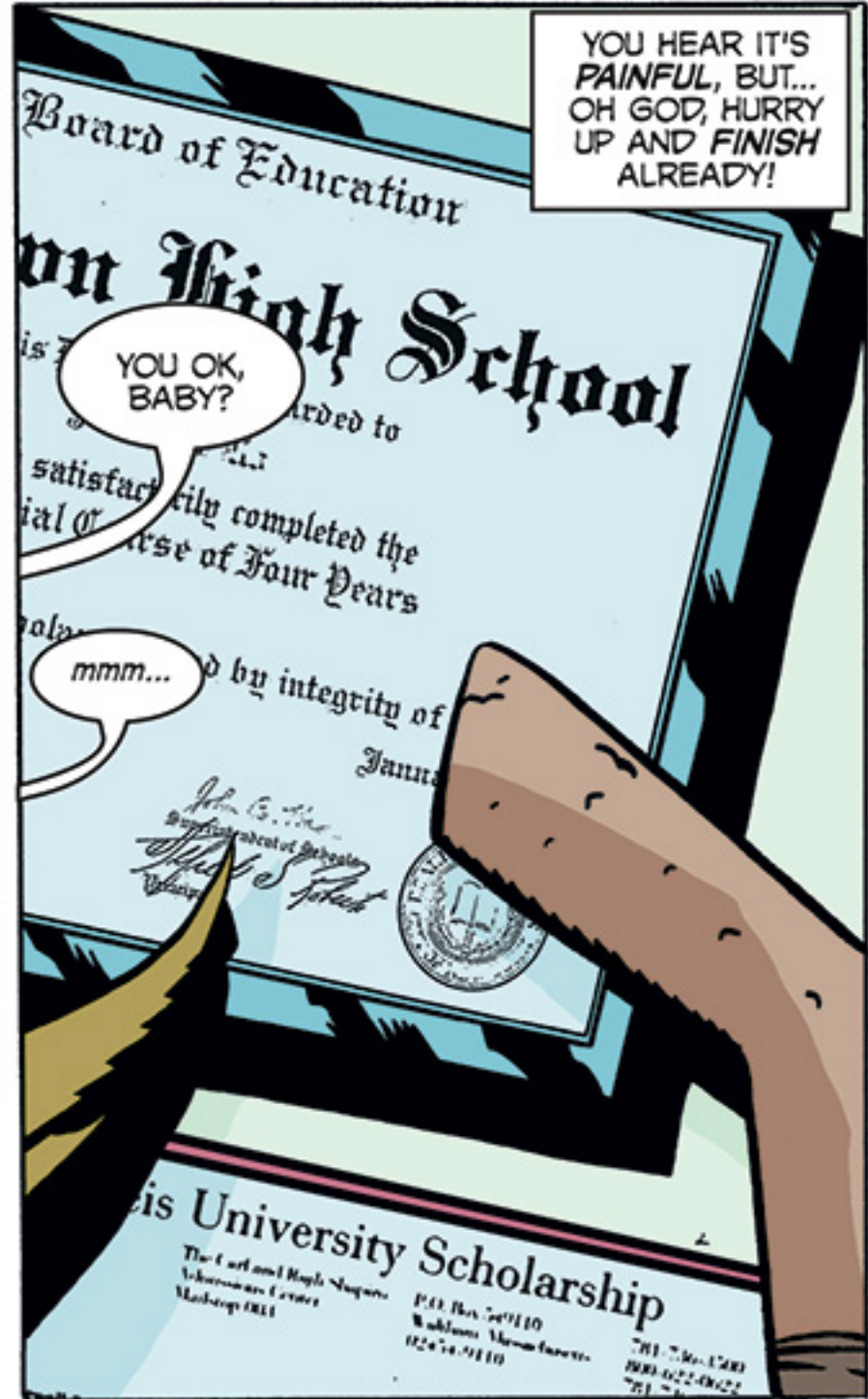
OH MY GOD,  
THIS IS *REALLY*  
GOING TO  
HAPPEN.



I'M GOING  
TO BE A WOMAN,  
*RIGHT NOW!?*



*OW!*  
HOLY CRAP.  
IT'S IN.



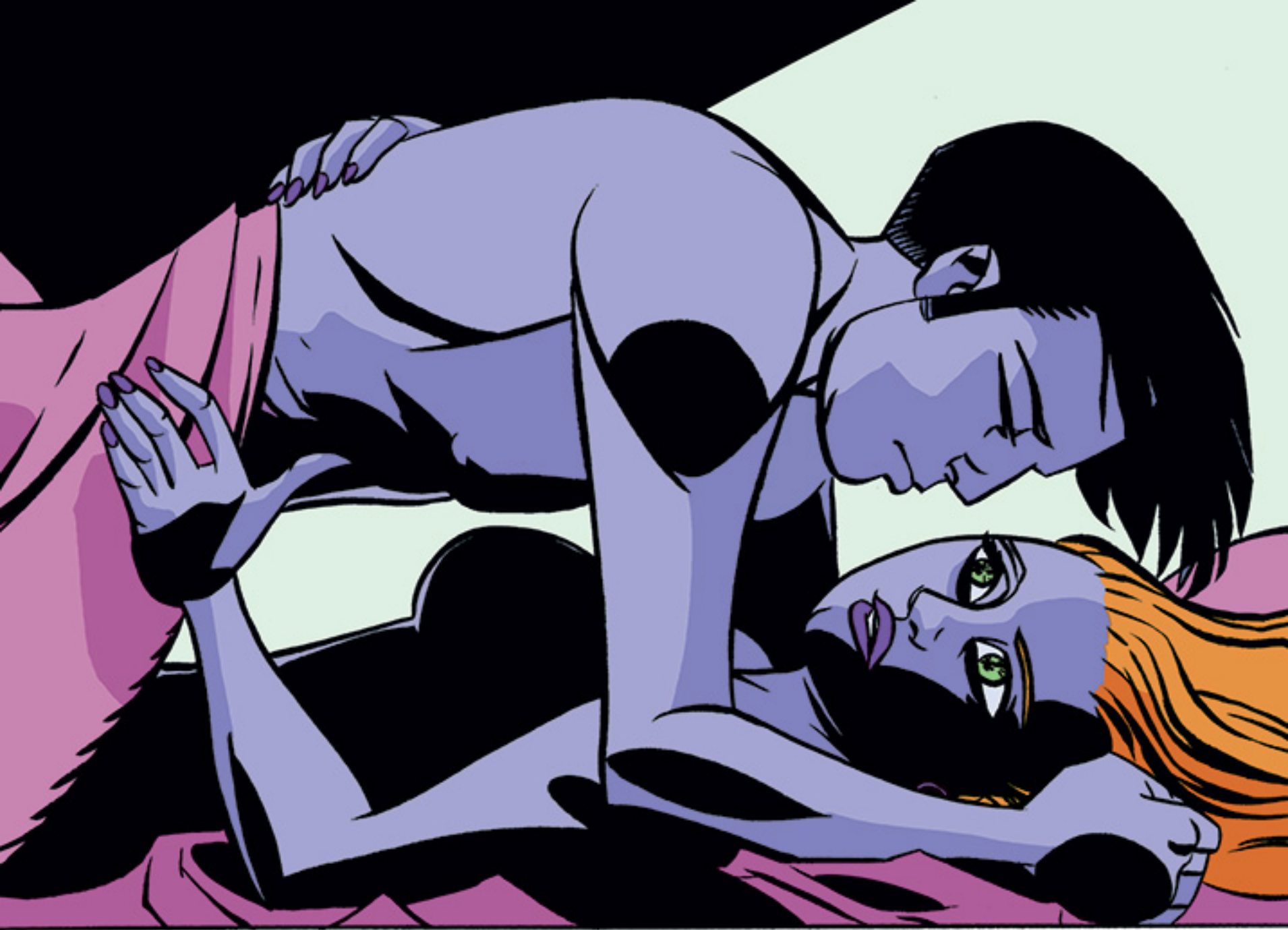
YOU HEAR IT'S  
*PAINFUL*, BUT...  
OH GOD, HURRY  
UP AND *FINISH*  
ALREADY!

YOU OK,  
BABY?

mmm...

University Scholarship  
The Carl and High ...  
Washington ...  
P.O. Box 749110  
02474-9110  
781-736-1200  
800-622-0622  
781-736-1200





HUH, PAIN  
SUBSIDING...

HOLY SHIT, I  
JUST LOST MY  
VIRGINITY.

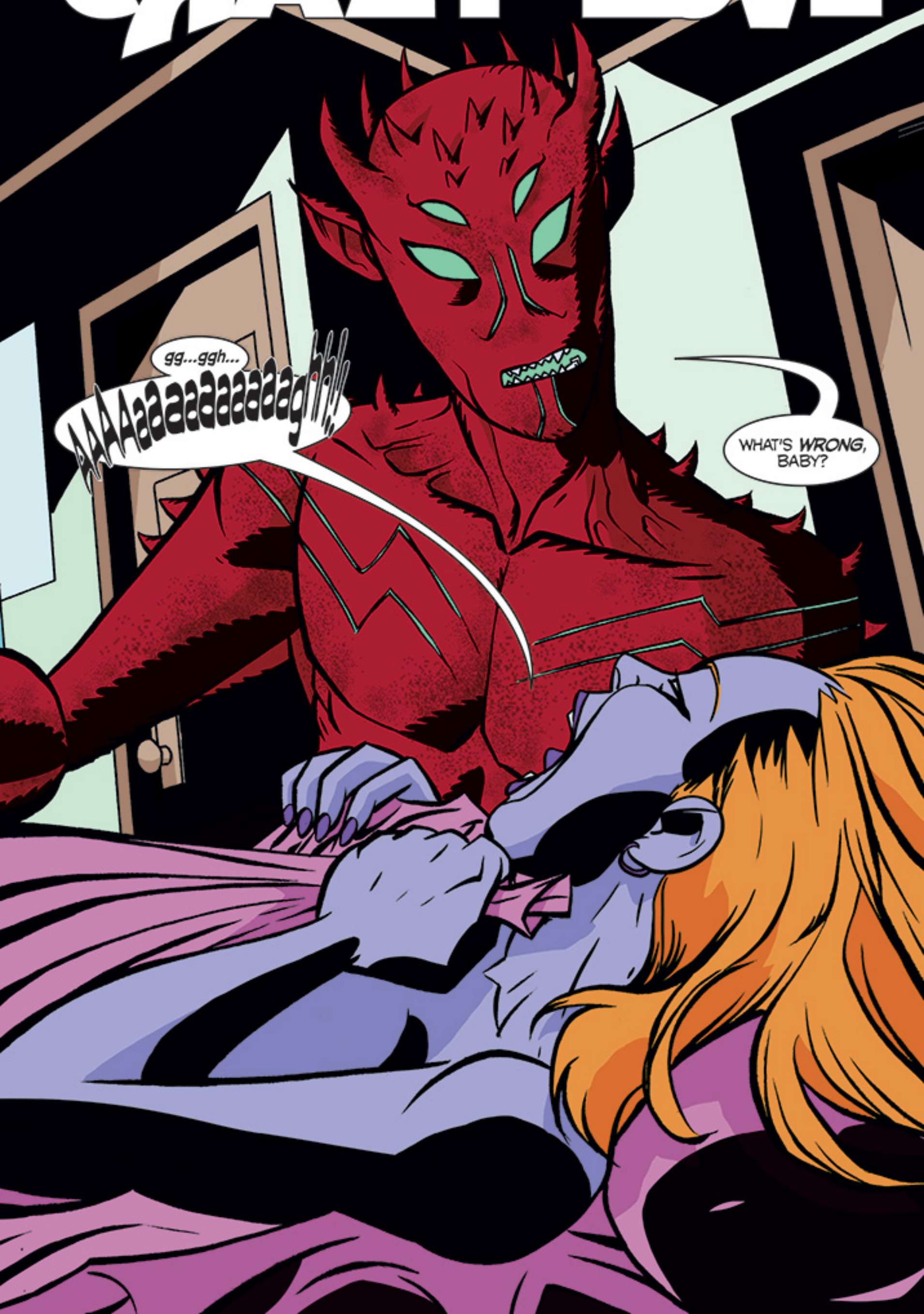


I LOVE  
YOU, LEAF.

I LOVE  
YOU, TOO.



# CRAZY LOVE



gg...ggh...

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAG!

WHAT'S WRONG, BABY?







**KSSHHH!!!**



**LEAF!**

Aaah



I'VE SEEN  
YOUR FACE,  
ASSHOLE!  
**YOU'RE  
DEAD!!**



**WORST DAY  
OF MY LIFE.**



NEXT MORNING.

Textme  
TextmeTextme  
TextmeTextme  
Textme.

SUGAR  
BIRDS

⇒cough⇐  
MORNING.

...SUNS UP,  
SO I GUESS  
SO...

YEAH,  
WHAT ABOUT  
IT?

LAST  
NIGHT.

I'M  
SORRY.

FOR  
WHAT?

HE'S A  
MONSTER.

I'M SORRY  
I DIDN'T TELL  
YOU ABOUT LEAF..  
AND HOW YOU  
FOUND US...

IT WAS MY  
CHOICE, AND,  
WELL, MY FIRST  
TIME.

OH  
JESUS.

⇒sigh⇐

THEN WHY...  
WHY WERE YOU  
SCREAMING LIKE  
THAT?

WELL...  
UM...WHEN I  
LOOKED AT HIM  
WHILE WE...HE  
LOOKED, WELL,  
DIFFERENT.

I BET  
HE DID...

EW!





MORNING!  
OH GOOD, YOU'RE  
BOTH AWAKE.

HOW WAS  
THE NIGHT SHIFT,  
BABY?



NEW NURSE  
POPPED HIS CHERRY.  
FIRST TIME DOING STITCHES.  
YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN  
HIS FACE. ALMOST RAN  
OUT SCREAMING.



JESS, I THINK WE  
SHOULD GO GET SOME  
ESSENTIALS FOR YOUR  
DORM ROOM SOON,  
DON'T YOU THINK?

HEY!

SURE,  
MOM.



THE EYEWITNESS  
CLAIMS THAT THE SUSPECT  
OF THIS VIOLENT MURDER LAST  
NIGHT AROUND 11:00 P.M. IS A  
WHITE MALE, AROUND SIX FEET,  
WITH RED HAIR AND RED  
FACIAL HAIR...

PFFT!

DAD, THAT'S  
YOU, TO A T --  
AND YOU CAME  
IN AFTER 11.



FUNNY.  
WHY DON'T YOU  
TELL YOUR MOM WHAT  
YOU WERE DOING  
AT 11?

#%\*#\$...



IMA GONNA FEED THE DOG AND WALK HIM FOR A BIT.

JESS, YOU'RE COMING WITH ME.

WHY?

GOOD, FRY WAS BARKING ALL NIGHT. LOVE YOU.

C'MON DAD, IT DOESN'T TAKE TWO PEOPLE TO FEED ONE LITTLE DOG...

HERE BOY!

WOOF

AAAAHHHHHGGH!!

??

OH MY GODWHATISTHAT?!!

AH HA! I KNEW IT. THAT'S MY GIRL!

D...DAD, DOES HE HAVE WORMS?!...

WHAT THE FREK??

NOT WORMS. YOU LOST YOUR VIRGINITY, THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED.

AT LEAST NOW I KNOW.

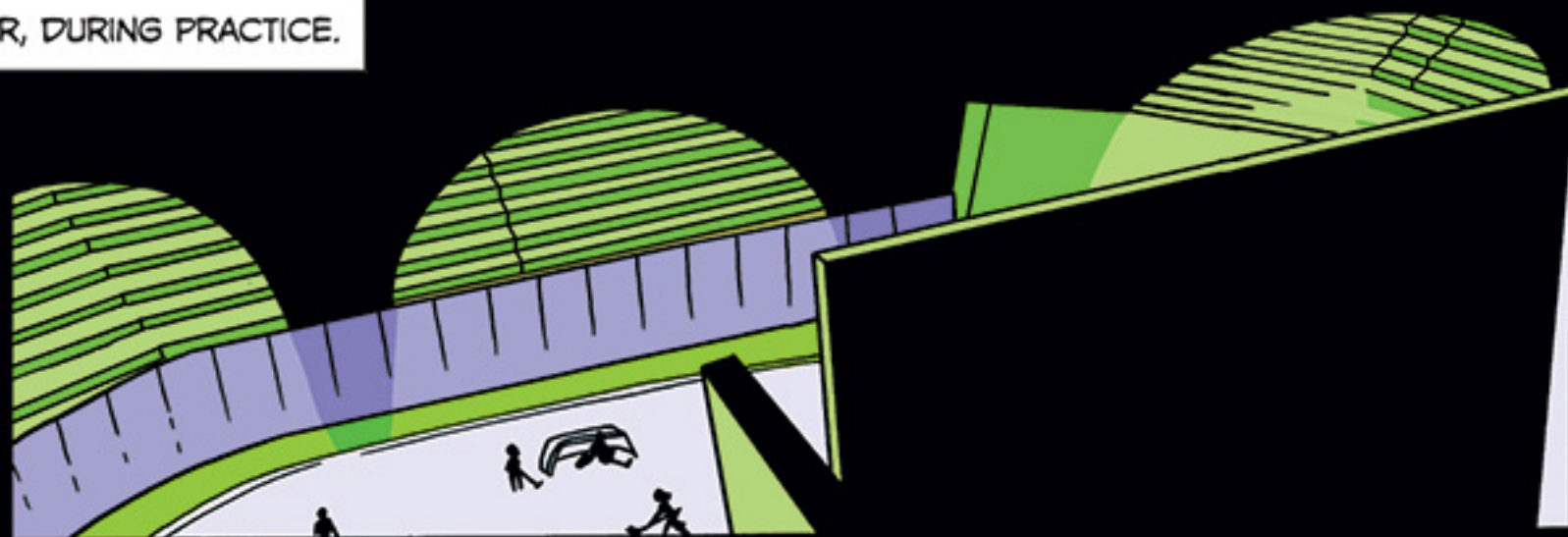
EW, WHAT??







LATER, DURING PRACTICE.



IT WAS THE CRAZIEST MOMENT OF MY LIFE.

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOUR DAD CAUGHT YOU -- AND BEAT HIM UP!

YEAH, IT WAS CHAOS. I'M THINKING OF GIVING UP SEX FOR GOOD.



WHAT'S REALLY MESSED UP IS THAT LEAF HASN'T CALLED OR TEXTED ME SINCE!

KRACK!!!



OH MY GOD, DON'T TELL ME HE CHANGED AS SOON AS HE GOT WHAT HE WANTED?

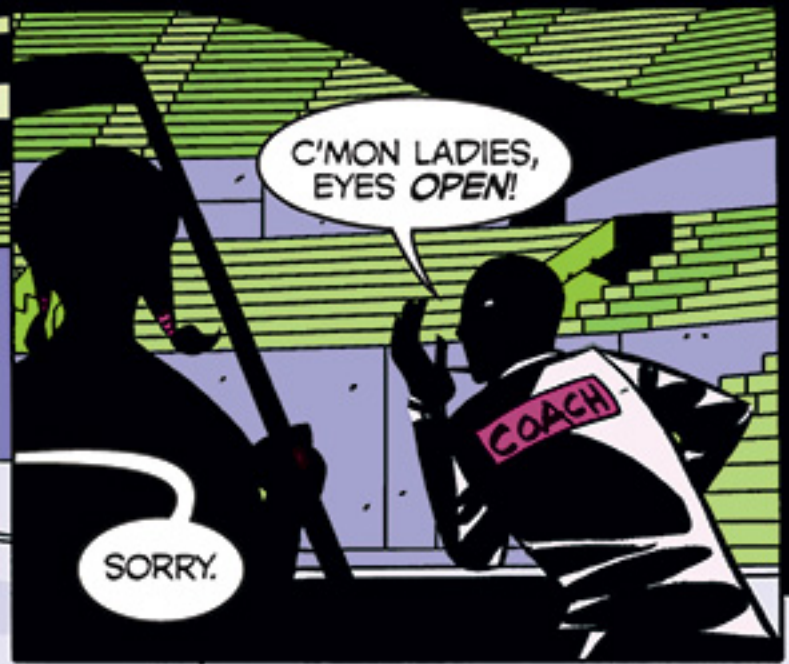
THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO ME AND CHARLIE!

HASH-TAG JERK.

Phoomf!







BY THE WAY, I KNOW YOU KNOW **BETTER** THAN TO HAVE YOUR BOYFRIEND LOITERING AROUND HERE DURING PRACTICE, RIGHT?

I DON'T WANT TO SEE HIM **CREEPING** AROUND HERE AGAIN, UNDERSTOOD?



LATER.

DAMN GOOD BURGERS!  
DAMN GOOD.

DON'T EAT ALL THE BAIT.

SHE'S A SEER, FRY.

I DON'T THINK SHE CAN GO TO COLLEGE NOW, RIGHT?

OUR LITTLE GIRL AIN'T SO LITTLE ANYMORE.

SHE'S GOT TO MAKE HER OWN CHOICES NOW.

IT'S HER MOTHER I HAVE TO CONVINCE.

YEA, GOOD LUCK WITH THAT.

WHY DON'T YA GROW SOME BALLS, MONSTER HUNTER!

THEY'RE BOTH GONNA THINK I'M SUCH AN ASSHOLE...