

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26TH, 1:35 P.M.

ARE YOU CRAZY? CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT SHE'S TRYING TO DO? I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU!

BUT YOU HATE CONDOMS.

DON'T THROW THAT IN MY FACE, CHRIST, COITUS INTERRUPTUS? ARE YOU A STUPID TEEN?

I JUST--

I SHOULD'VE KEPT MY MOUTH SHUT.



AND SHE SHOULD KEEP HER LEGS SHUT 'TIL YOU SMARTEN UP, WOW, JUST WOW.

I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU SO ANGRY.

AS IF RE-INVOLVING YOURSELF WITH HER WASN'T ILL-CONCEIVED ENOUGH, NOW YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY TO HELPING HER CONCEIVE-CONCEIVE.



YOU BETTER PRAY SHE ISN'T GESTATING AS WE SPEAK, CHRIST, YOU HATE KIDS, YOU JUST HAD THAT SCARE WITH THE GOTH CHICK.

YOU'RE RIGHT, I'LL GO BACK TO CONDOMS.

YOU'RE RIGHT, THOUGH: CONDOMS ARE THE WORST.





I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOU. YOU KNEW YOU WERE WELL OUTTA THERE AND NOW YOU'RE BACK IN, LITERALLY.

AND THE ONLY TIME I DON'T HAVE A TENSION STOMACH ACHIE THESE DAYS IS WHEN SHE AND I ARE HAVING SEX.

HOW'S WORK? NEGLECTING IT AS YOU DIG YOUR OWN GRAVE?

NO. ODDLY, I MANAGE TO BALANCE MY CAREER WITH TORPEDGING MY LIFE.

I'M VERY LUCKY DEEDEE IS POST-MENOPAUSAL.

THAT IS A PERK. HER HUSBAND EVER MATERIALIZE?



I'M BEGINNING TO WONDER IF HE EXISTS. MAYBE SHE'S A WIDOW BUT THE THREAT OF A JEALOUS HUSBAND ADDS EXCITEMENT.



SYLV'S BAND'S PLAYING SOME LOCAL DIVE ON HALLOWEEN. I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU...

LAST TIME I SAW SOMEONE I WAS INVOLVED WITH PERFORM IT WAS QUITE AN ORDEAL.

GLAD I MISSED THAT. BUT YEAH, I'LL BE THERE. WONDER IF SHE'LL ACKNOWLEDGE MY PRESENCE.



