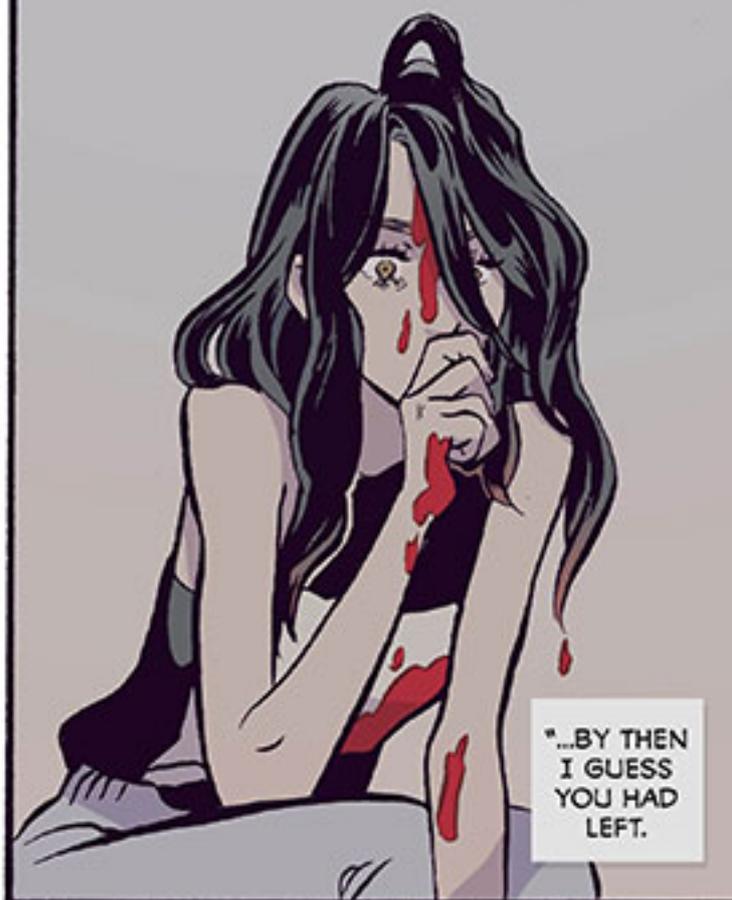




"LOTTIE, YOU WENT
IN THE BATHROOM
AND YOU NEVER
CAME BACK!"

"I WENT TO CHECK
UP ON YOU A FEW
MINUTES LATER, BUT..."



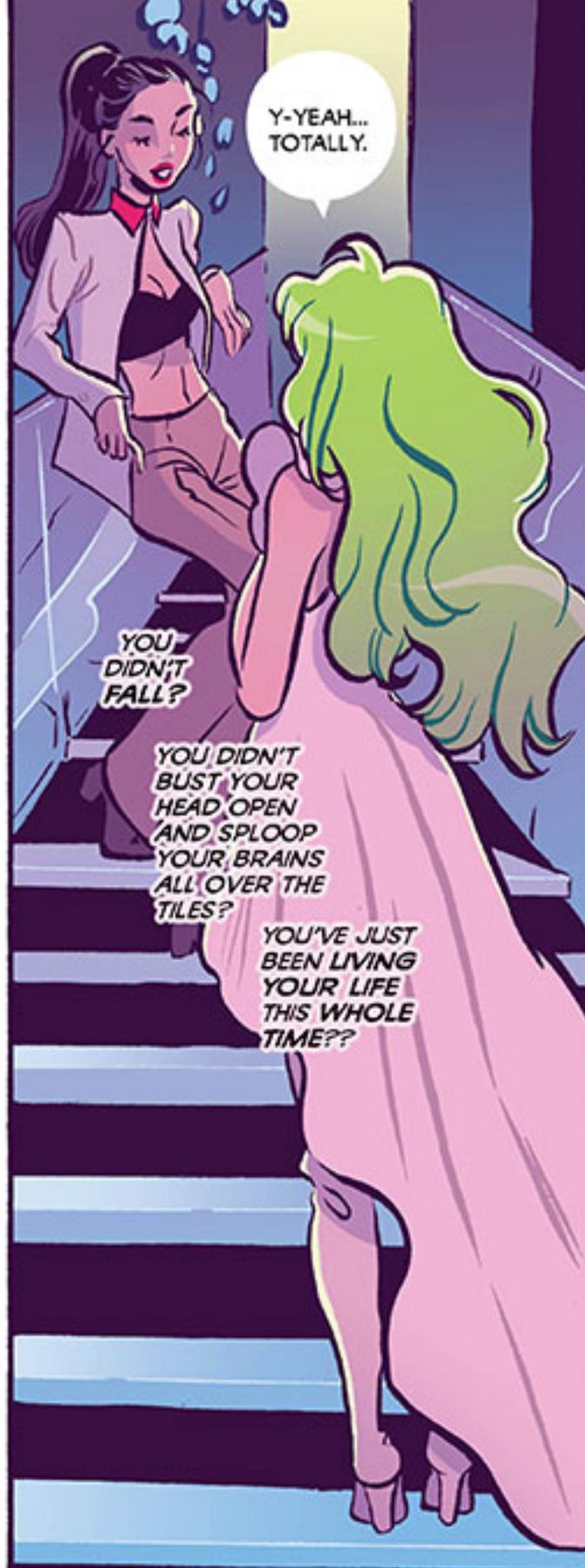
"AFTER THE THINGS
YOU SAW THAT NIGHT..."

"...WHO COULD BLAME YOU?"



I MEAN,
THE *EX* AND
HIS *NEW*
CHICK?!

SUCKS
WHEN THE PAST
COMES BACK TO
HAUNT YOU,
DOESN'T
IT?



Y-YEAH...
TOTALLY.



LET'S SEE...
AFTER THAT
I WENT AND
HAD ANOTHER
DRINK, OR LIKE
SIX, I LOST
COUNT.

MEN ARE
CONSTANTLY
BUYING ME
DRINKS!
DOES THIS
HAPPEN
TO YOU?

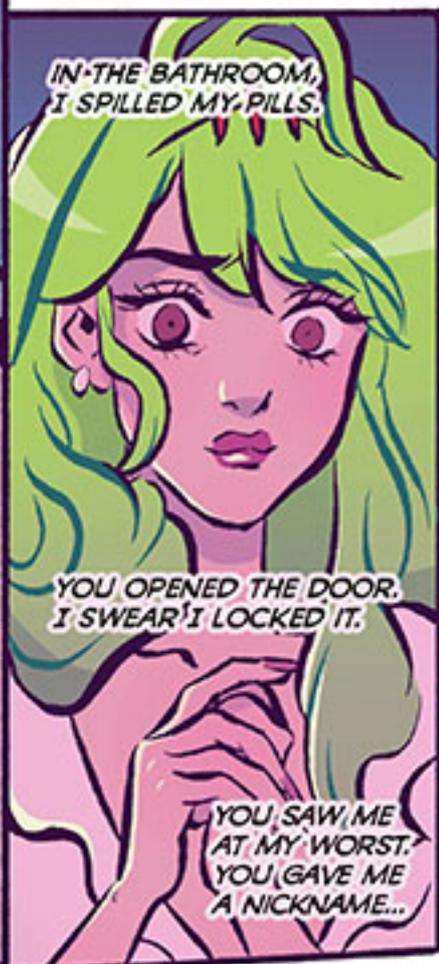
DID I DREAM THAT
WHOLE THING?

HAVE I BEEN
FREAKING OUT
OVER NOTHING?

YOU
DIDN'T
FALL?

YOU DIDN'T
BUST YOUR
HEAD OPEN
AND SPLOOP
YOUR BRAINS
ALL OVER THE
TILES?

YOU'VE JUST
BEEN LIVING
YOUR LIFE
THIS WHOLE
TIME??



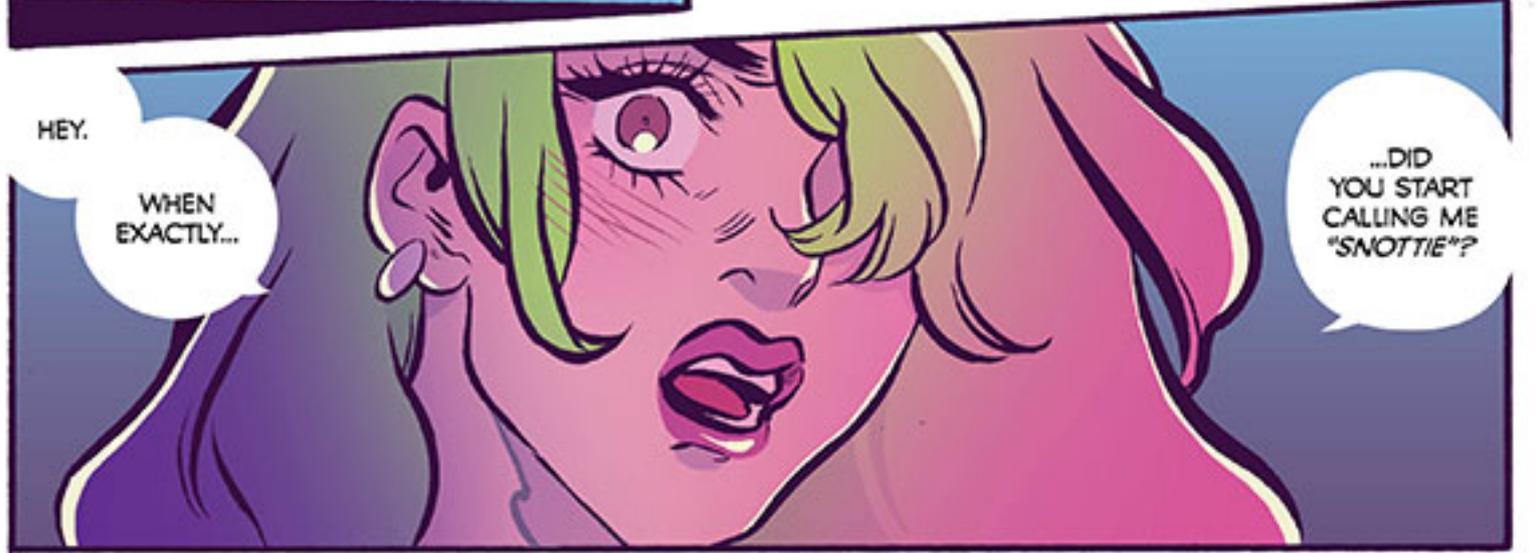
IN THE BATHROOM,
I SPILLED MY PILLS.

YOU OPENED THE DOOR.
I SWEAR I LOCKED IT.

YOU SAW ME
AT MY WORST.
YOU GAVE ME
A NICKNAME...



"SNOTTIE!"



HEY.

WHEN
EXACTLY...

...DID
YOU START
CALLING ME
"SNOTTIE"?

DO YOU HATE IT?
I JUST THOUGHT
IT WAS CUTE.

CUTE
LIKE
YOU!

I GUESS
IT'S OKAY...
IT IS
KINDA
CUTE...

IF IT'S JUST
BETWEEN
US...

DON'T WORRY,
SNOTTIE. I'M NOT
GOING TO TELL
ANYONE ABOUT
YOUR LITTLE
PROBLEM.

WE ALL
HAVE OUR
SECRETS,
RIGHT?

DING!

Sunny, 12:31 AM

FYI

It's been an hour
and Charlene hasn't
stopped crying.

That was some real
unpleasant behavior
back there.

i'm sorry :(

Delivered

BLAH BLAH
YADDA YADDA
BLAH

I'M NOT
SORRY.

SHE SUCKS.

SO WHAT
WAS THAT
WILD SCENE
AT THE
POOL?

THAT
WAS *HER*
AGAIN,
HUH?