

THE GARDEN WAS A
PERFECT PLACE...



...BUT FOR THE
WEAKNESS OF
MANKIND. EVE LET
THE SERPENT INTO
HER HEART...

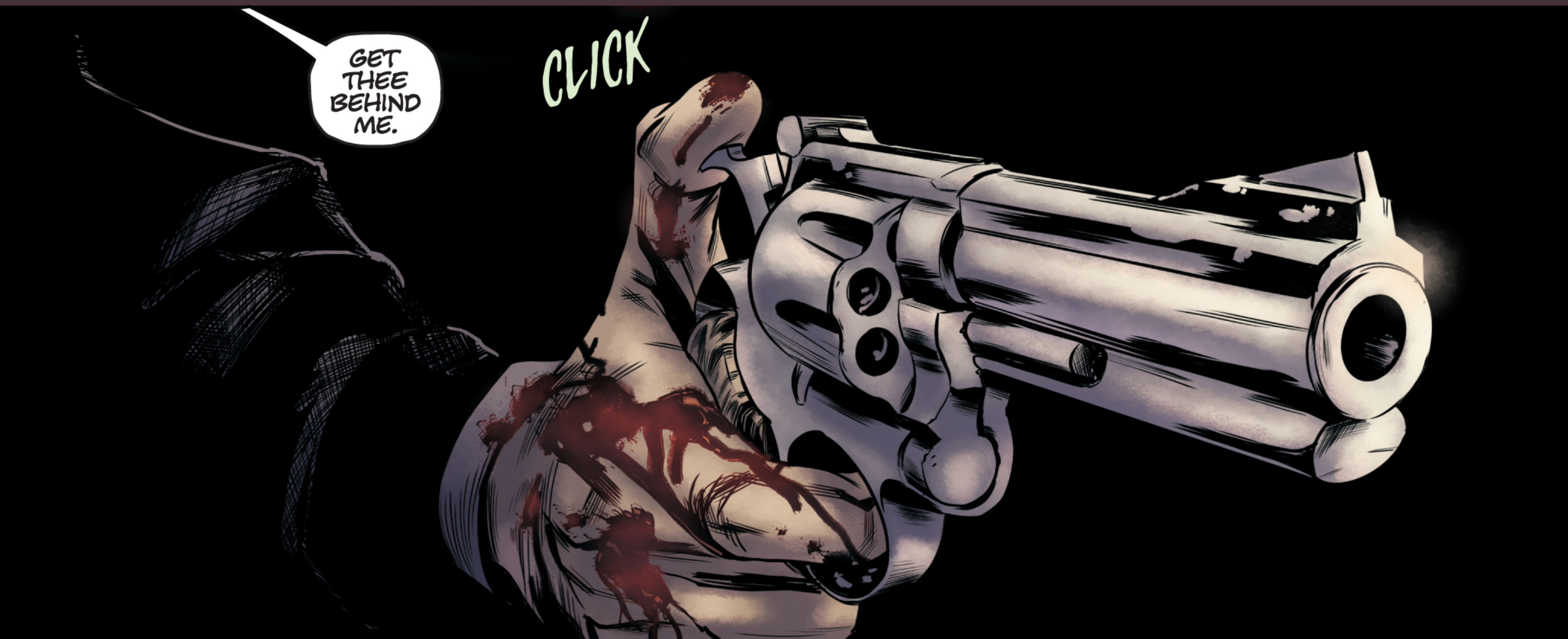
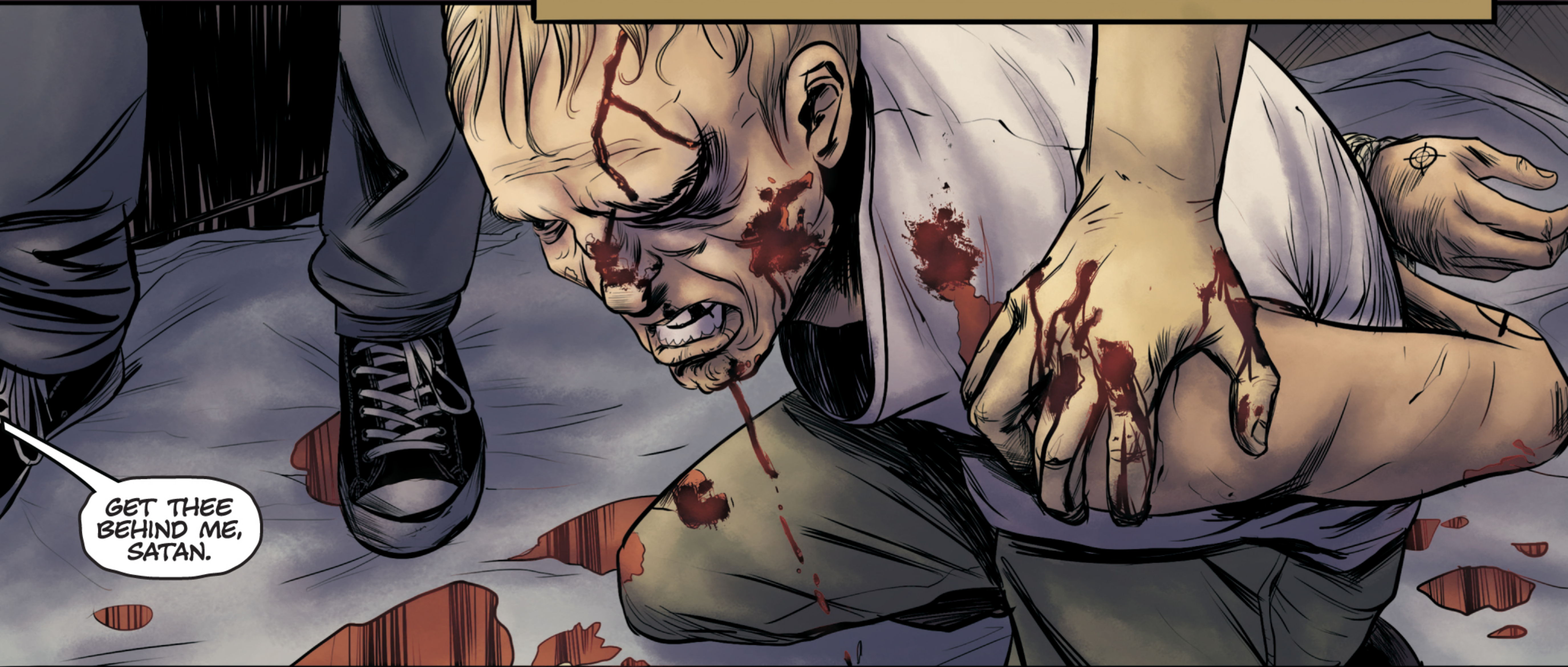
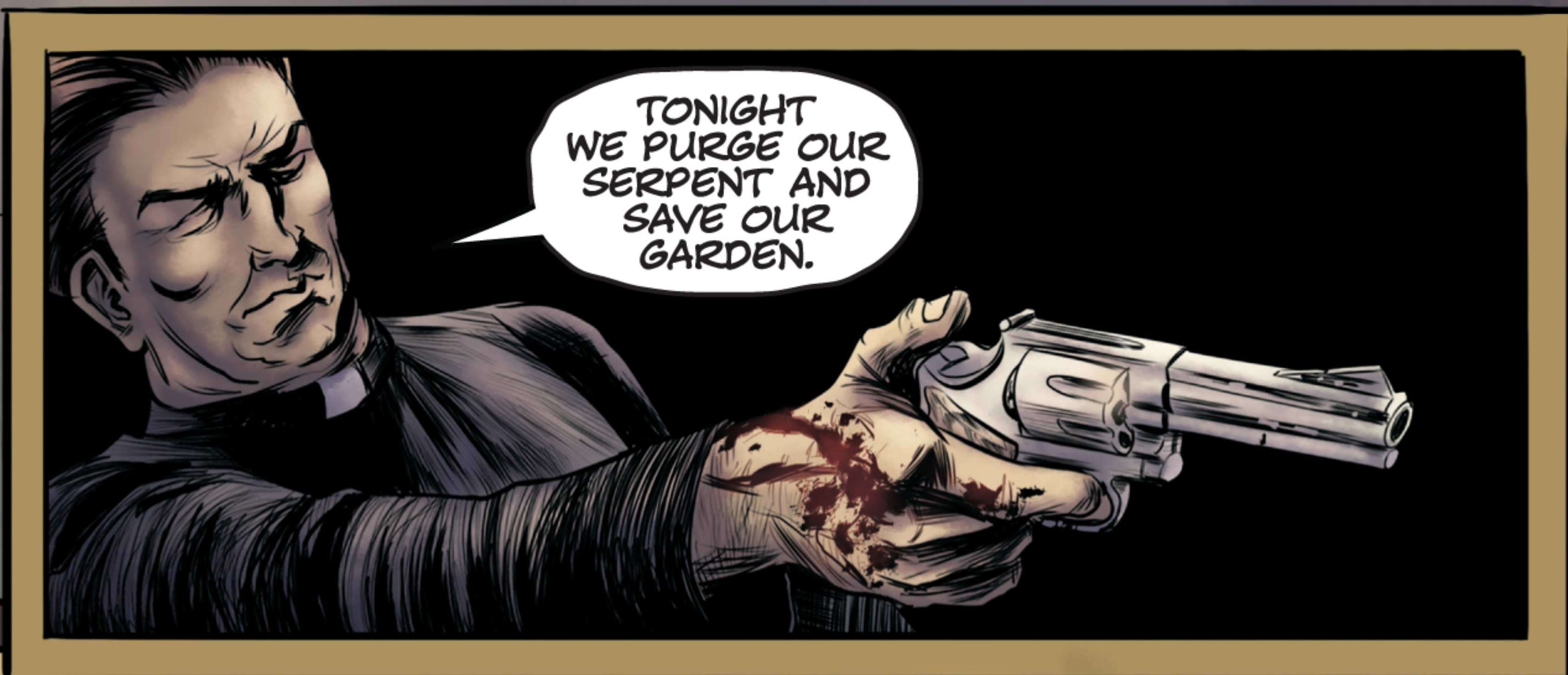
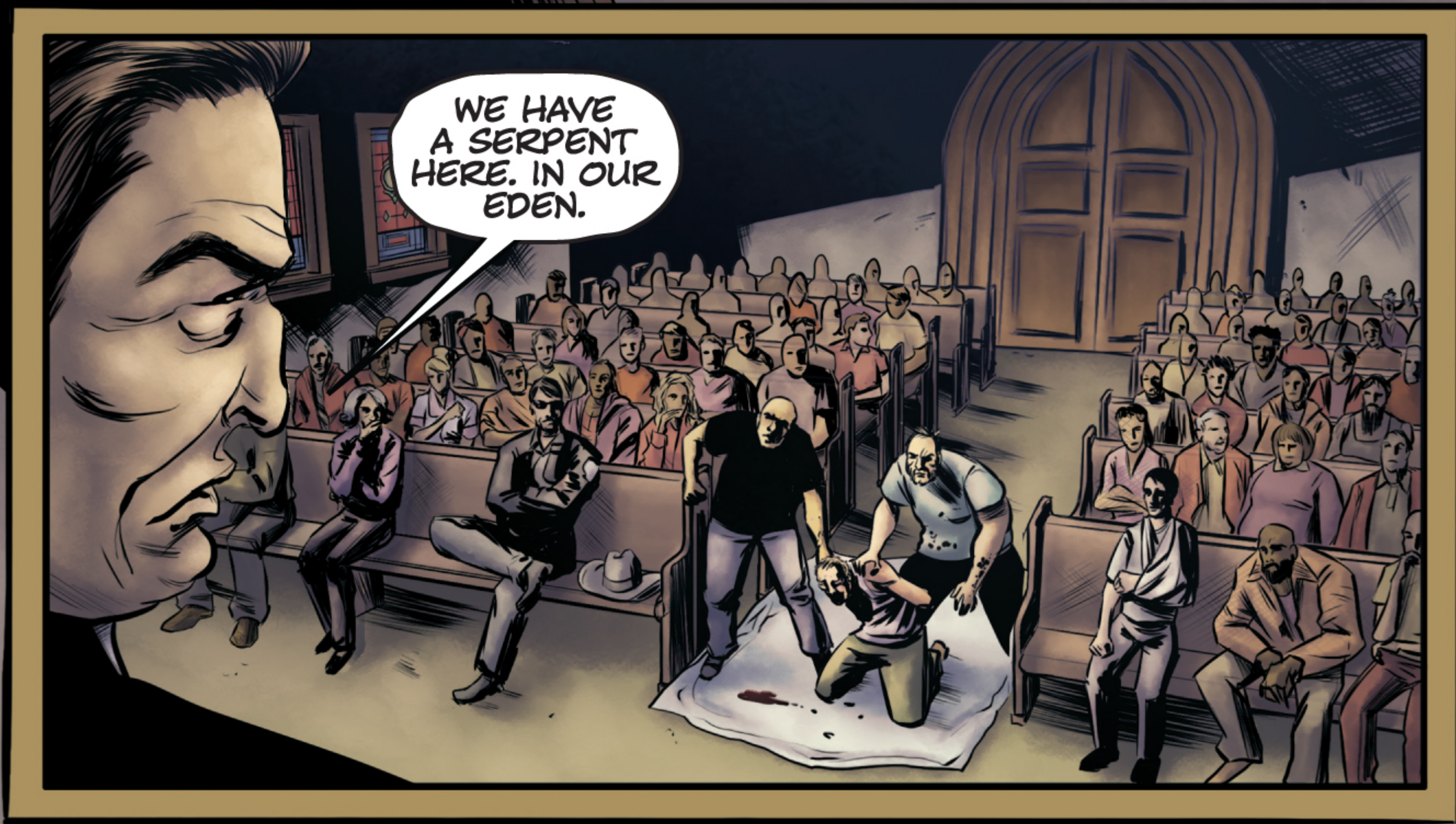


...AND THE SERPENT
SOUGHT TO ROT THE
BEAUTY OF EDEN...

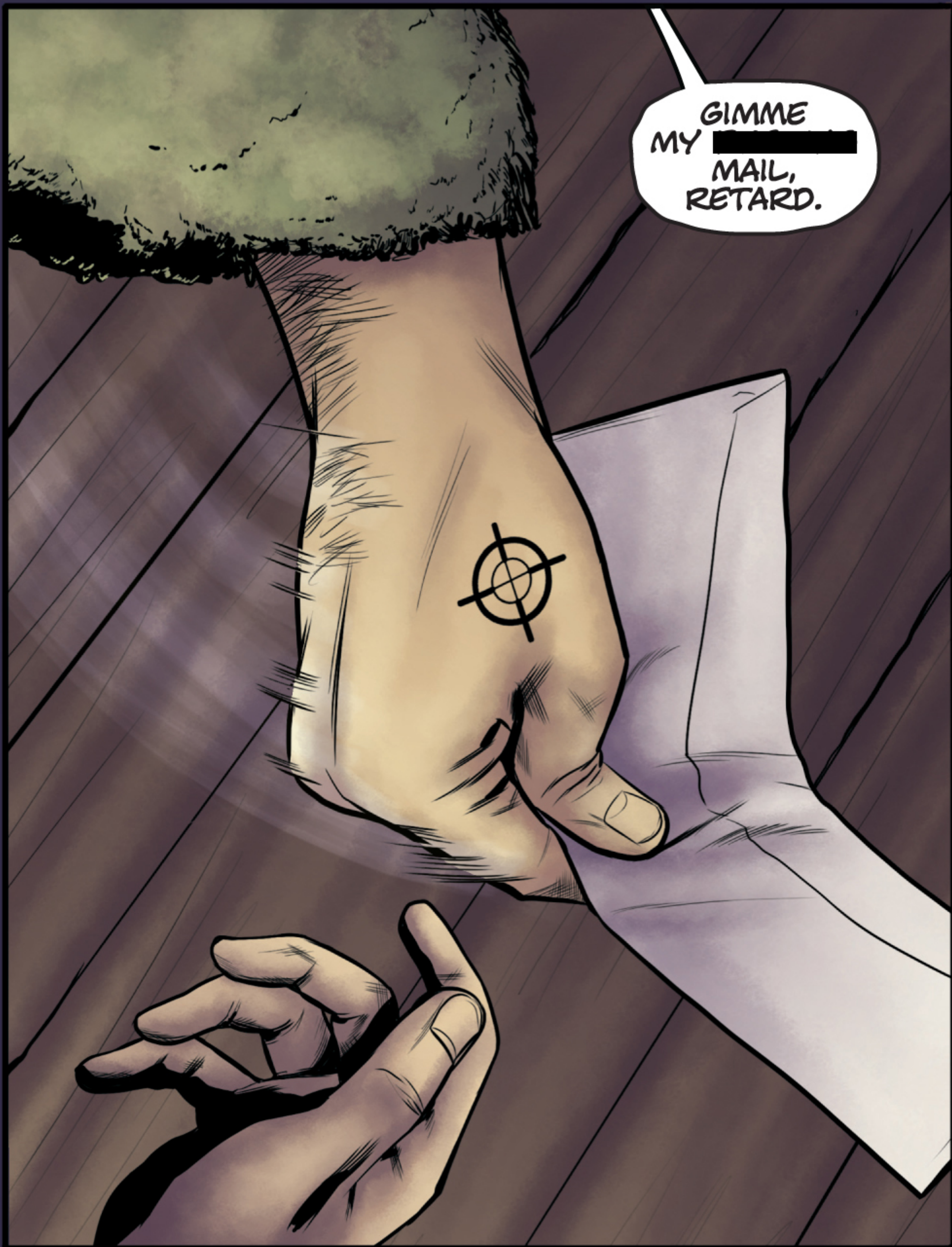


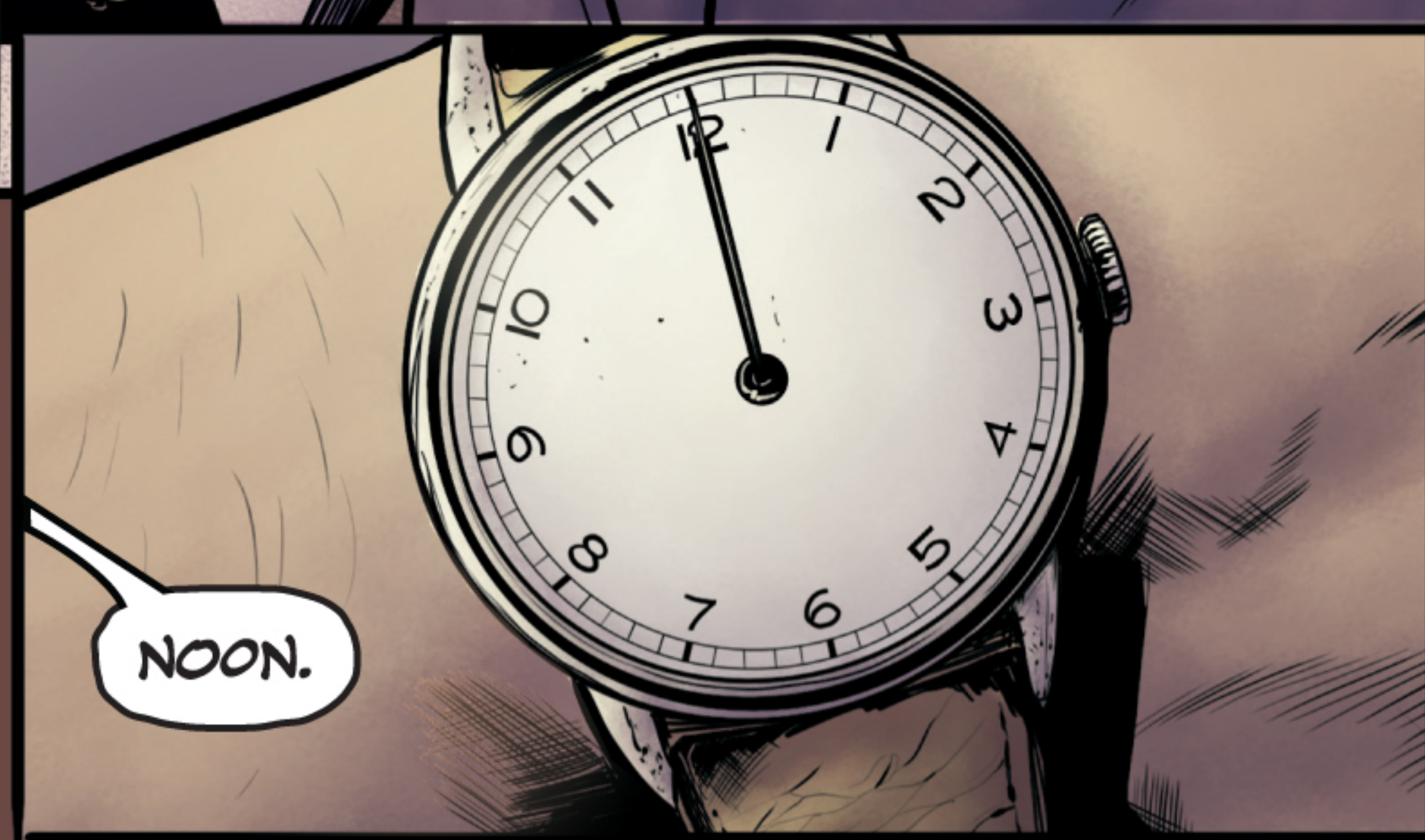
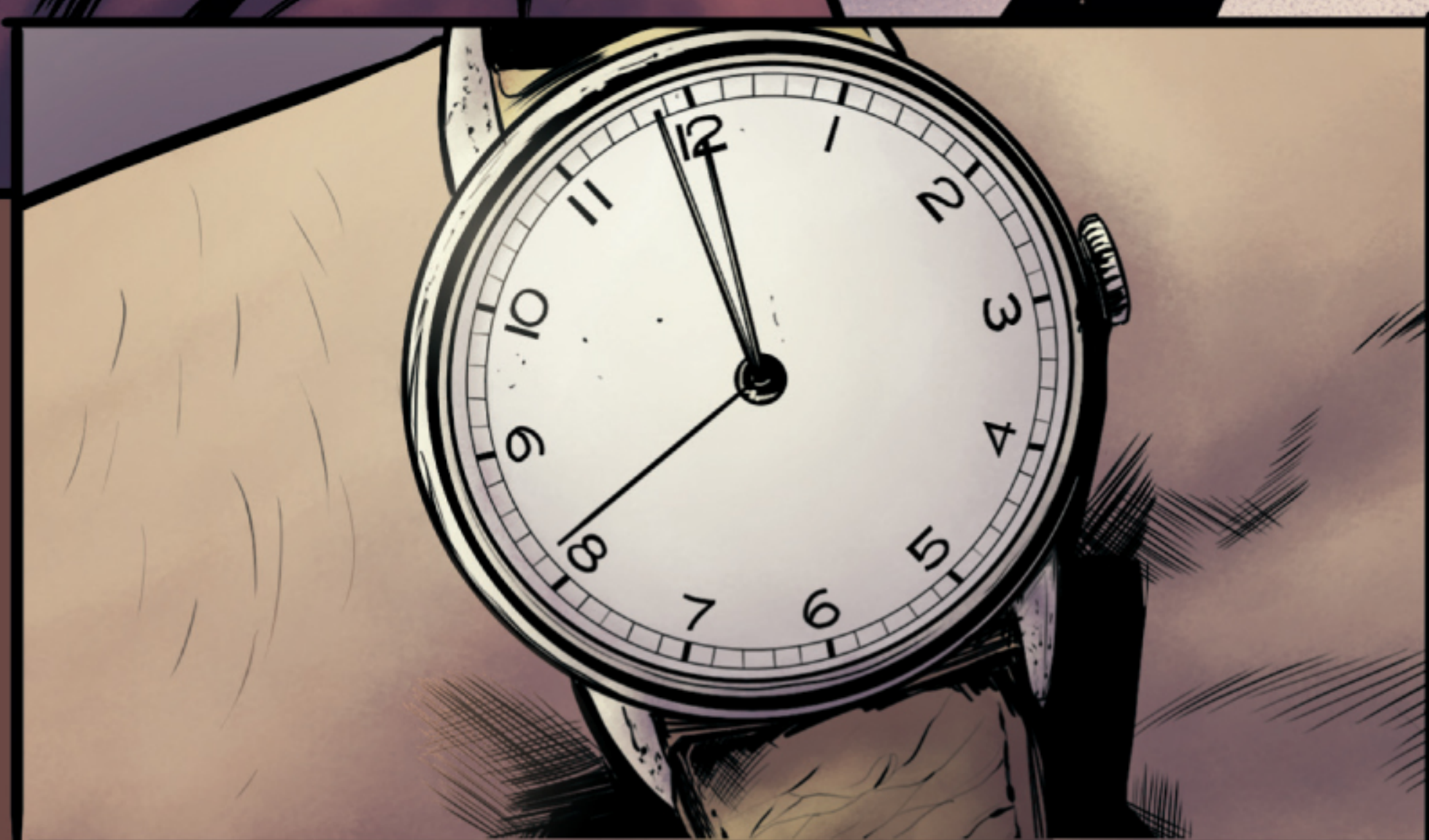
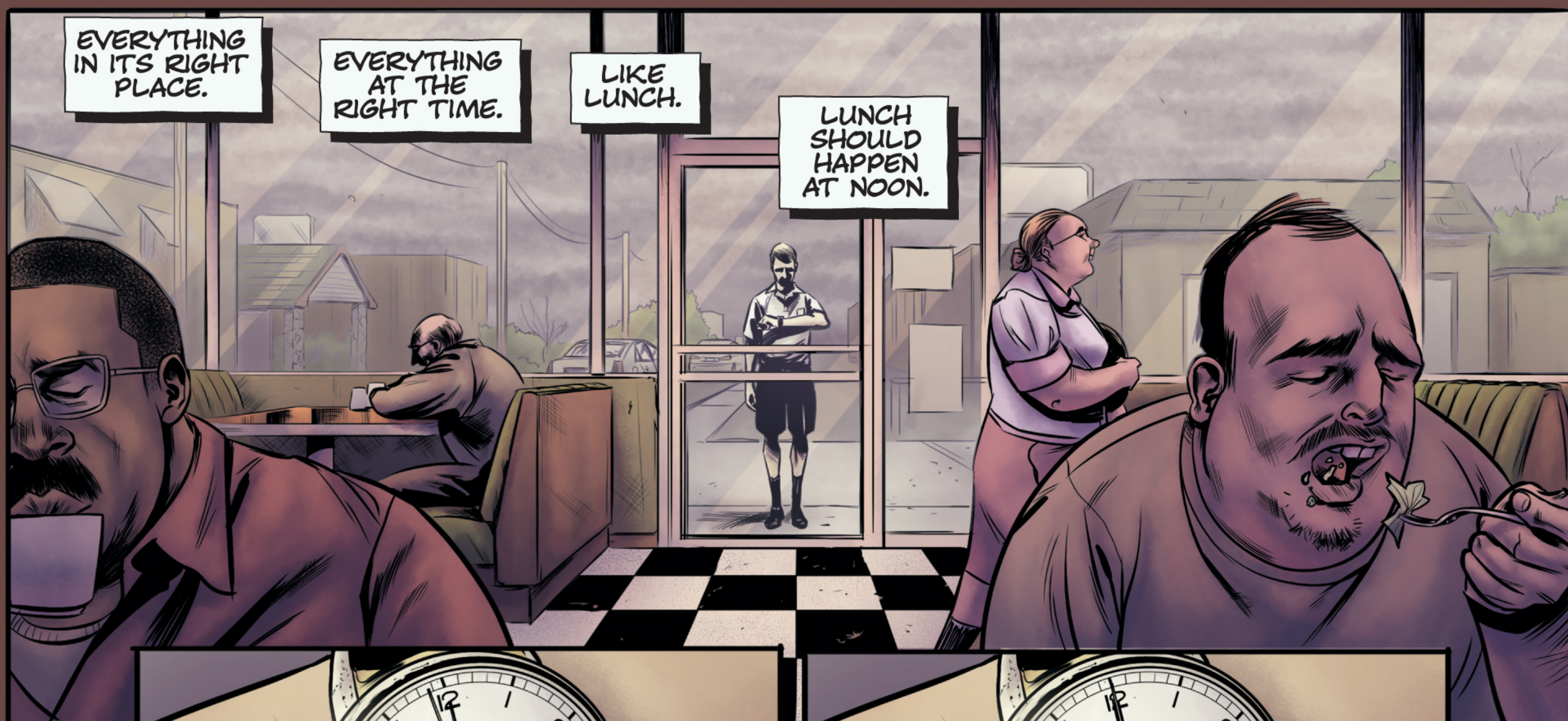
...AND HE
DID.













IT'S OKAY, CHEF. I'LL FIX IT. HE'S MY GUY.

FOR A PRETTY WOMAN, MAGGIE IS VERY KIND.



CAN I SIT WITH YOU, MARK?

OKAY.

I HAVE A PROBLEM WITH EMPATHY.



I SAY THE *RIGHT* THINGS, BUT THE *WRONG* WAY.

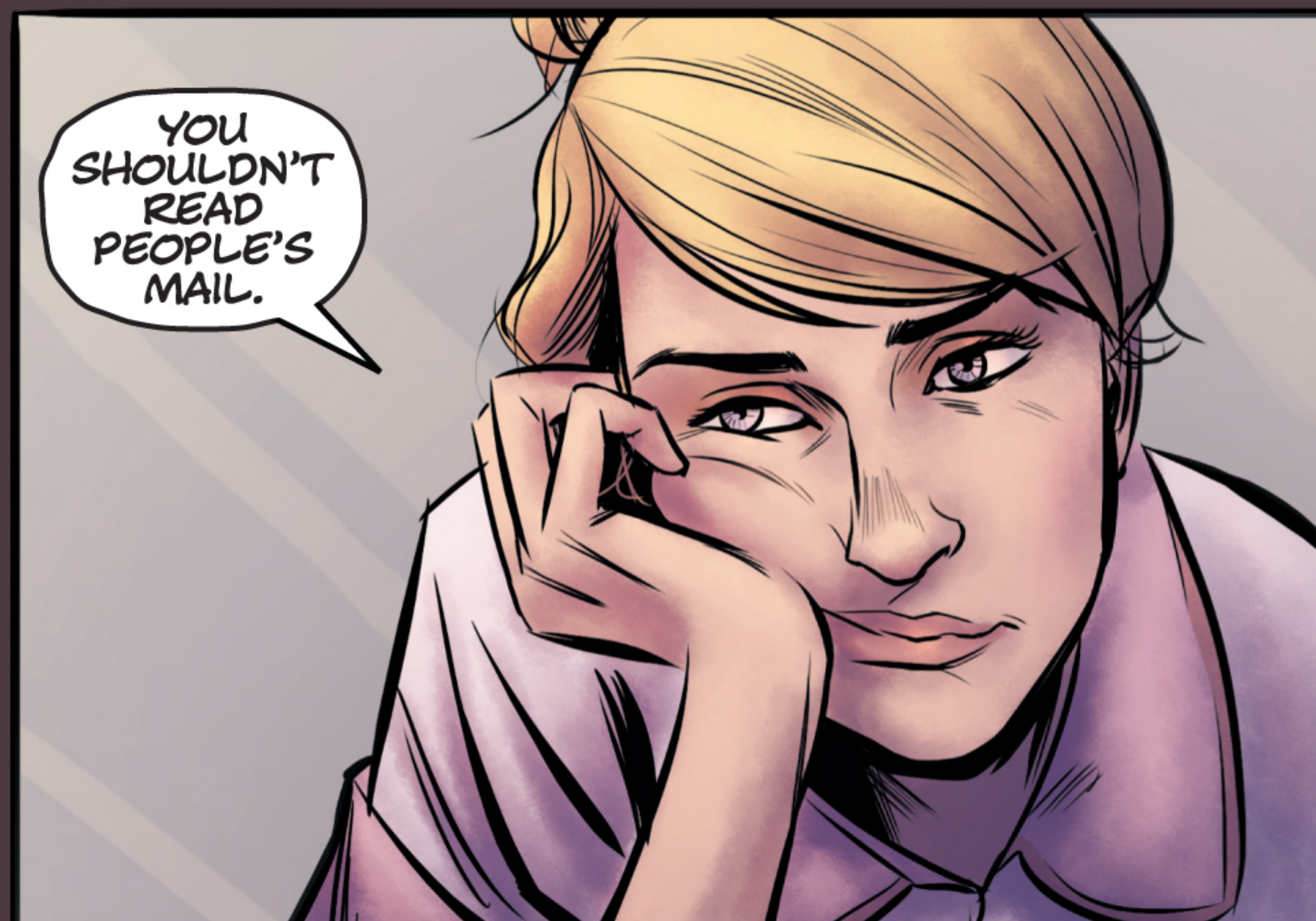
YOUR MAKEUP LOOKS BETTER TODAY. YESTERDAY IT MADE YOUR CHEEKS LOOK FAT.

YOU SHOULDN'T TELL SOMEONE THEIR CHEEKS LOOK FAT, MARK.

I SAID THEY LOOKED FAT YESTERDAY. MOST OF THE TIME YOU DON'T LOOK FAT AT ALL.



DANIEL MESSERSMITH NEEDS SUDAFED FOR HIS ALLERGIES. I READ HIS MAIL.



YOU SHOULDN'T READ PEOPLE'S MAIL.



IT WAS DAMAGED. MY MOTHER TELLS ME TO READ THEM WHEN THEY'RE DAMAGED.

I'M GOING TO GET HIM SOME. FOR HIS ALLERGIES.

I WANT MAGGIE TO KNOW I'M NICE.

I WANT HER TO WANT TO HAVE SEX WITH ME.

I WANT TO TELL HER THAT. I SAY THAT IN MY HEAD THREE TIMES.

THEN I DECIDE NOT TO SAY IT ALOUD.

MAGGIE TOLD ME TO DO THAT LAST MONTH. THREE TIMES IN MY HEAD BEFORE I TALK.