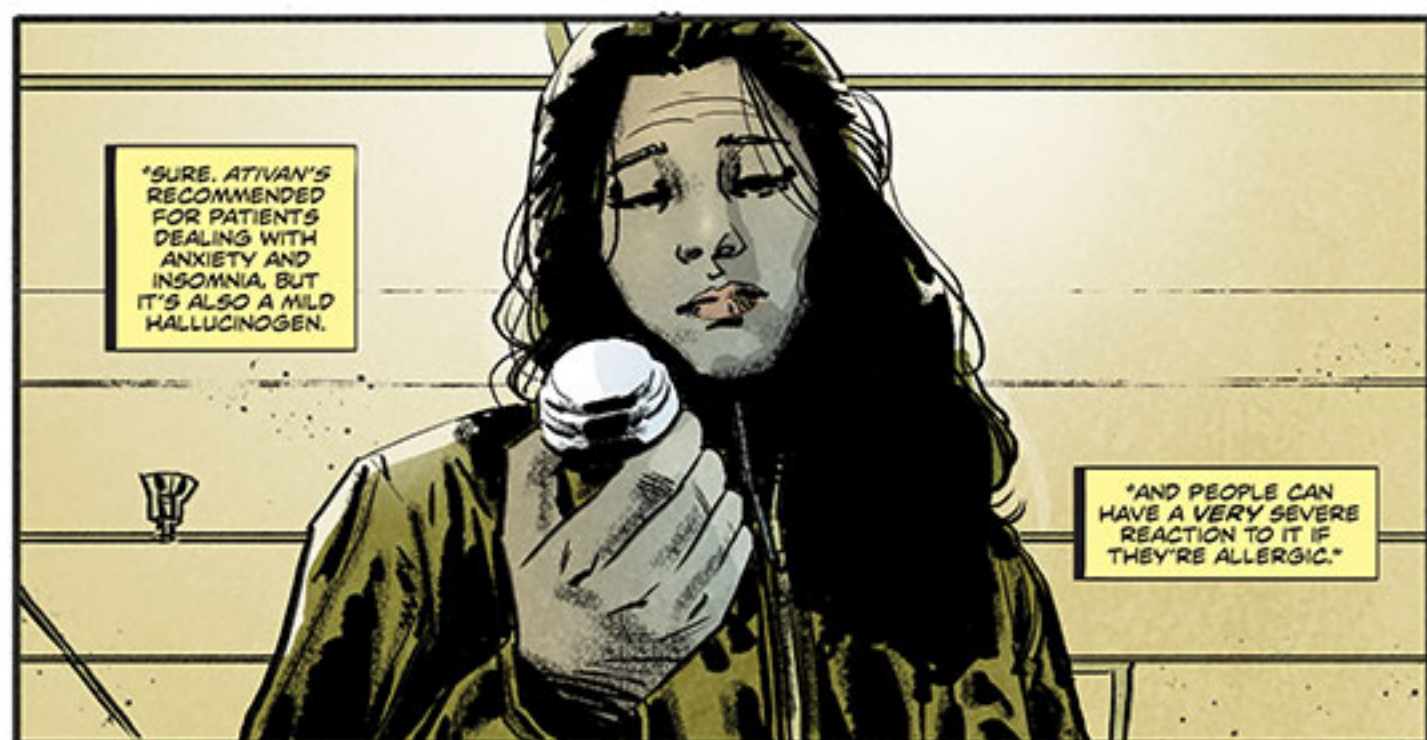


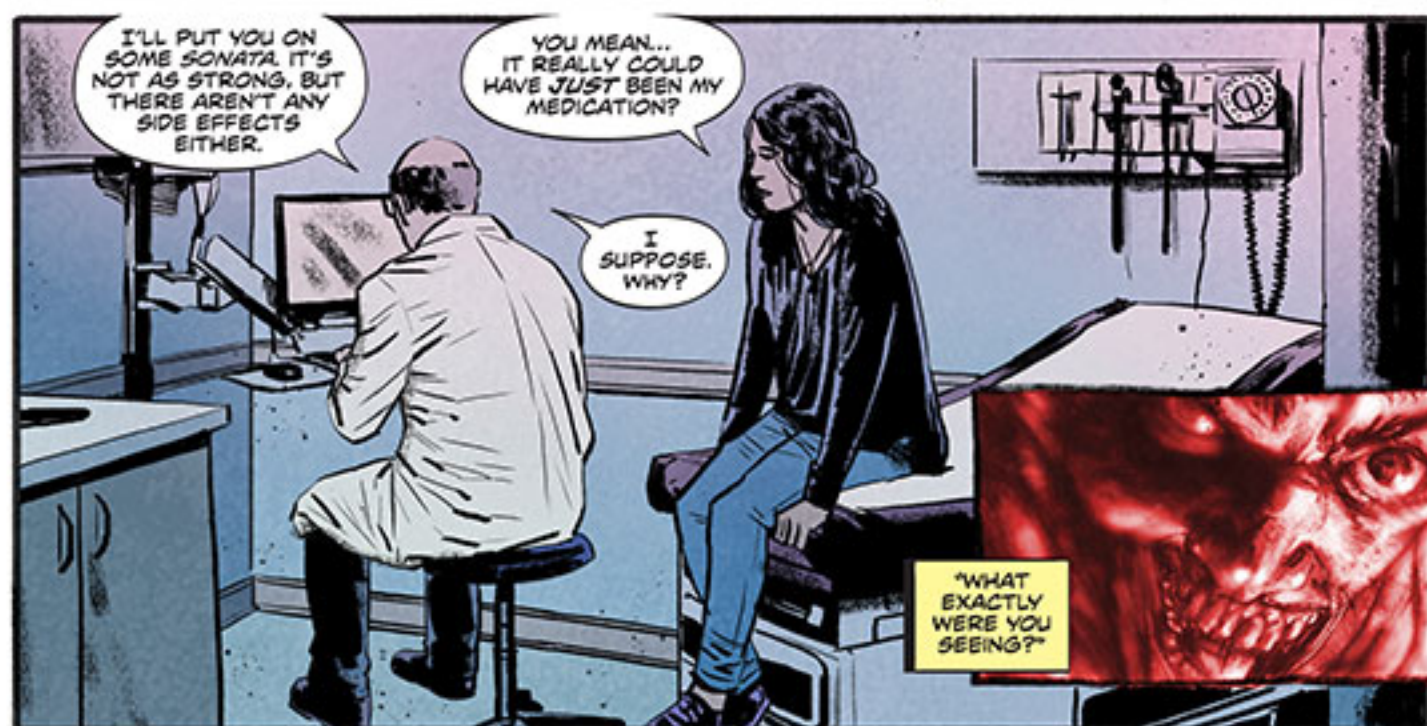
"HMMM, WELL, IT *COULD* HAVE BEEN THE ATIVAN I PRESCRIBED LAST WEEK."

"IT *COULD*?"



"SURE, ATIVAN'S RECOMMENDED FOR PATIENTS DEALING WITH ANXIETY AND INSOMNIA, BUT IT'S ALSO A MILD HALLUCINOGEN."

"AND PEOPLE CAN HAVE A VERY SEVERE REACTION TO IT IF THEY'RE ALLERGIC."



"I'LL PUT YOU ON SOME SONATA. IT'S NOT AS STRONG, BUT THERE AREN'T ANY SIDE EFFECTS EITHER."

"YOU MEAN... IT REALLY *COULD* HAVE JUST BEEN MY MEDICATION?"

"I SUPPOSE. WHY?"

"WHAT EXACTLY WERE YOU SEEING?"



OH,
INSHALLAH,
PLEASE LET
THAT BE IT.

JUST A COMBINATION
OF BAD DRUGS, SLEEP
DEPRIVATION, AND THE
STRESS FROM LIVING
IN THAT BUILDING.

BECAUSE THE
ALTERNATIVE...



THE ALTERNATIVE IS
THAT TWO NIGHTS AGO
I WENT CRAZY...

OR
WORSE.

LESLIE?



THAT'S SO...
I COULD HAVE
SWORN...
I SAW
SOMETHING...



LESLIE, YOU'RE...
YOU'RE SURE
YOU'RE OK?

I'M JUST--
SO SORRY--



IT'S...
OK. I--I KNOW
YOU'RE SORRY,
HONEY...

BUT SHE WAS
OBVIOUSLY STILL
SHAKEN UP.



SHE WANTED TO KEEP IT BETWEEN US.

BUT THE SECOND TOM'S CAB LEFT, I WAS SORRY I DIDN'T TELL HIM.



HE'S SHOOTING THAT INDIE FILM UPSTATE, AND THEY DON'T GET RECEPTION OUT THERE.

I'LL FILL HIM IN WHEN HE CALLS TOMORROW.



HE'LL PROBABLY USE IT AS ANOTHER REASON TO MOVE, BUT AT LEAST LESLIE AND I ARE ON THE SAME SIDE.

OR I THINK WE ARE...



BUT IT'S HARD TO BLAME SOMEONE FOR BEING PARANOID WHEN YOU JUST STABBED THEM.