

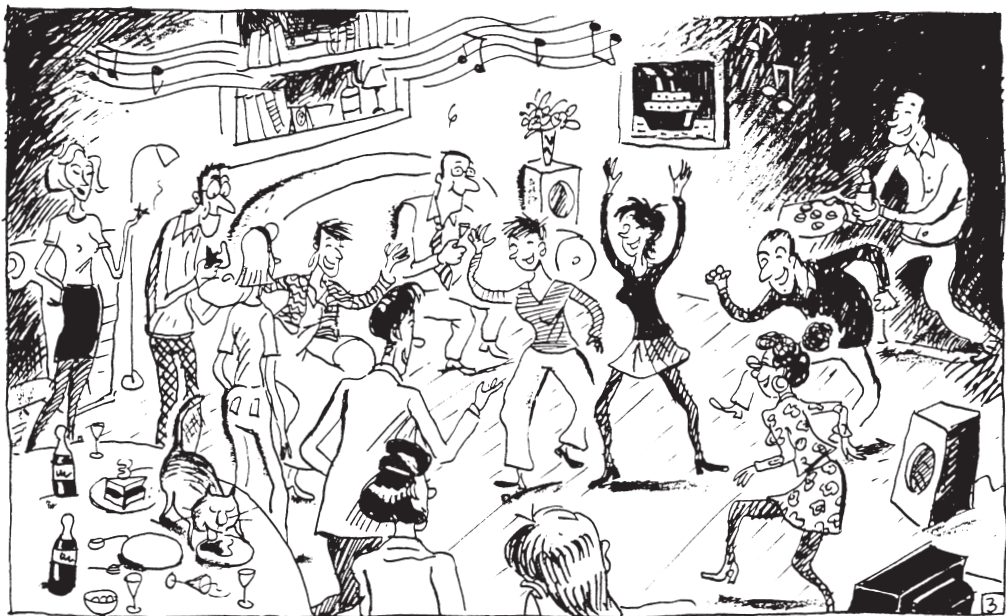
**CATEL & GRISSEAU**



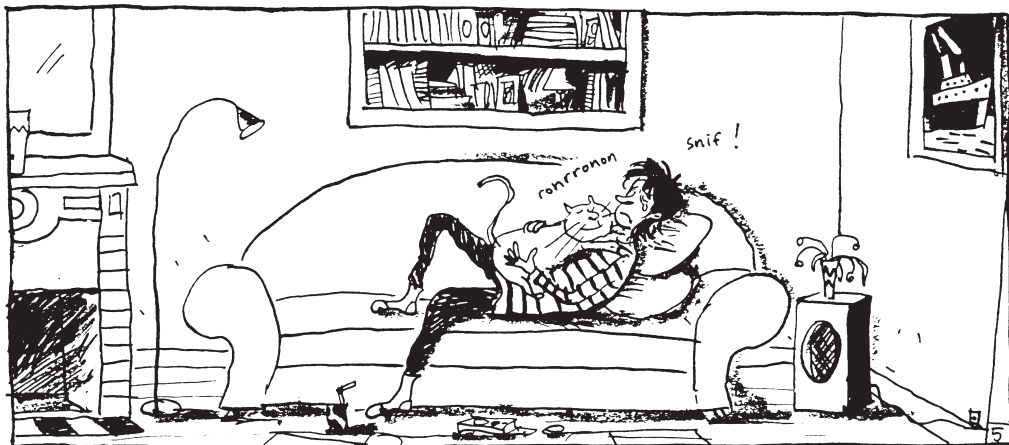
# **BLUESY LUCY**

**THE EXISTENTIAL CHRONICLES  
OF A THIRTYSOMETHING**

**HUMAN<sup>⚡</sup>OIDS**









I DON'T GET IT. UP UNTIL NOW,  
I'VE NEVER HAD ANY PROBLEMS.  
I'VE DONE WELL AT EVERYTHING!  
NOW I FEEL LIKE I'M HITTING  
A WALL.



BUT IT'S NOT LIKE I'M TRAPPED  
IN SOME SORT OF EMPTY VOID..  
I HAVE PLENTY OF FRIENDS!



ELEANOR!

I GOT YOUR  
MESSAGE! WHAT'S  
GOING ON, LUCY?



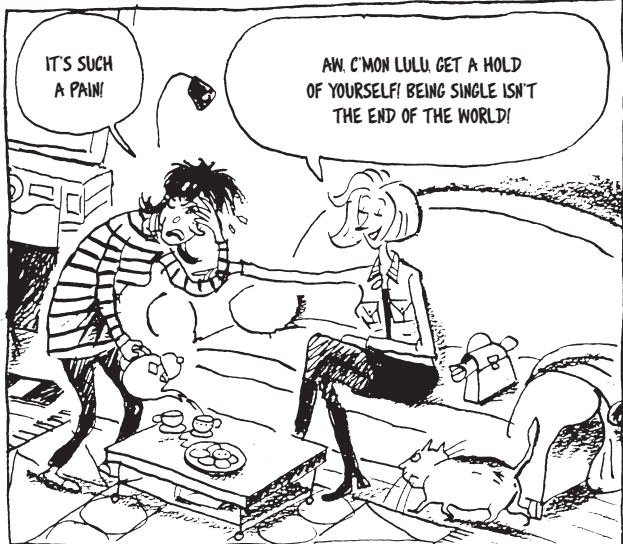
TAKE ELEANOR, MY CHILDHOOD  
FRIEND, FOR EXAMPLE.. WHEN TIMES  
ARE TOUGH, SHE'S ALWAYS THERE.



I'M SICK OF  
BEING ALONE.

IT'S SUCH  
A PAIN!

AW, C'MON LULU. GET A HOLD  
OF YOURSELF! BEING SINGLE ISN'T  
THE END OF THE WORLD!



WHAT WOULD  
YOU KNOW ABOUT  
IT ANYWAY?!



YOU'VE GOT A MAN  
AND TWO KIDS AT BARELY  
THIRTY-ONE! AND I'VE JUST  
TURNED THIRTY AND WHAT  
HAVE I GOT?! NOTHING!  
NOTHING! NOTHING!



