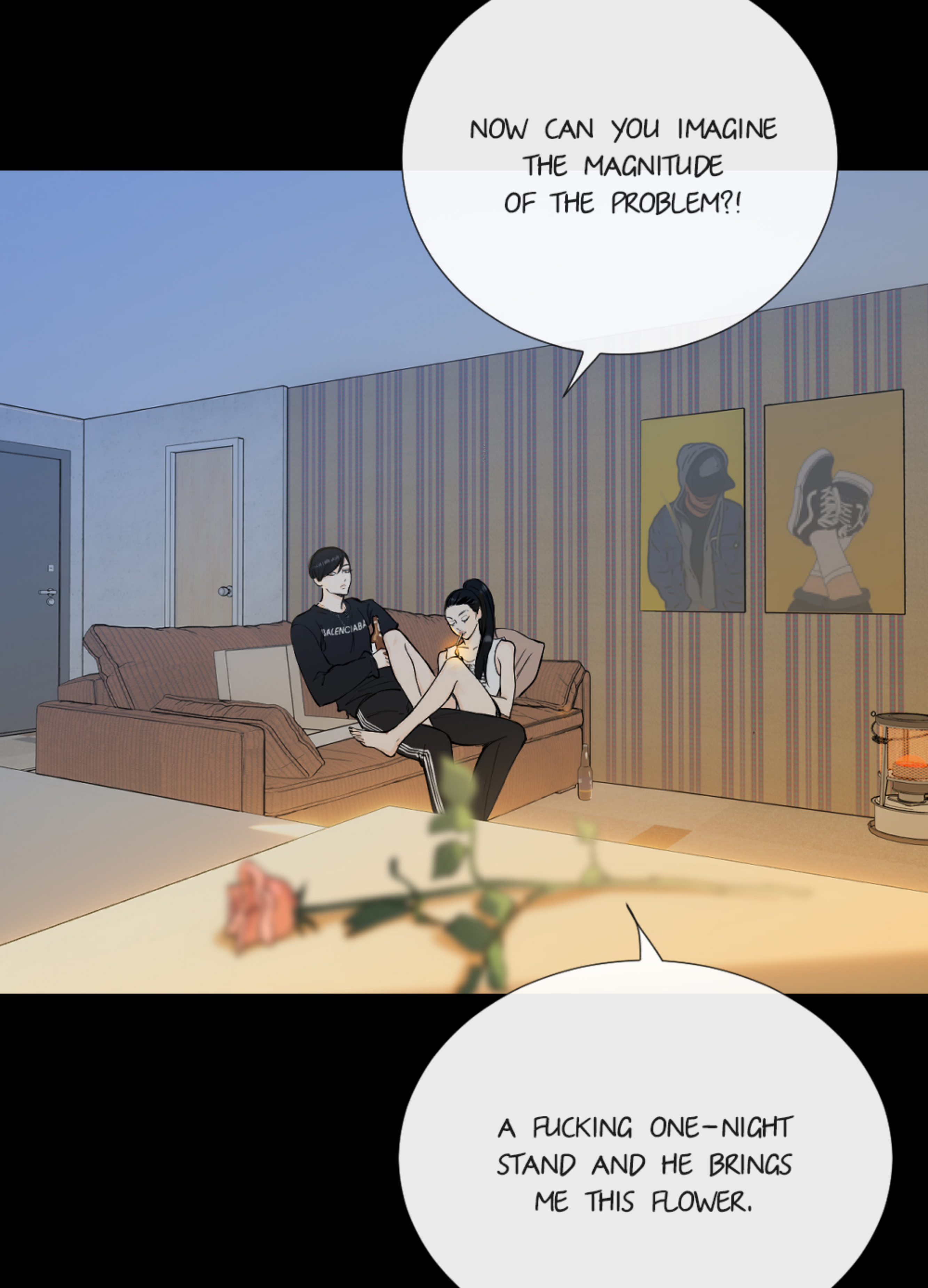
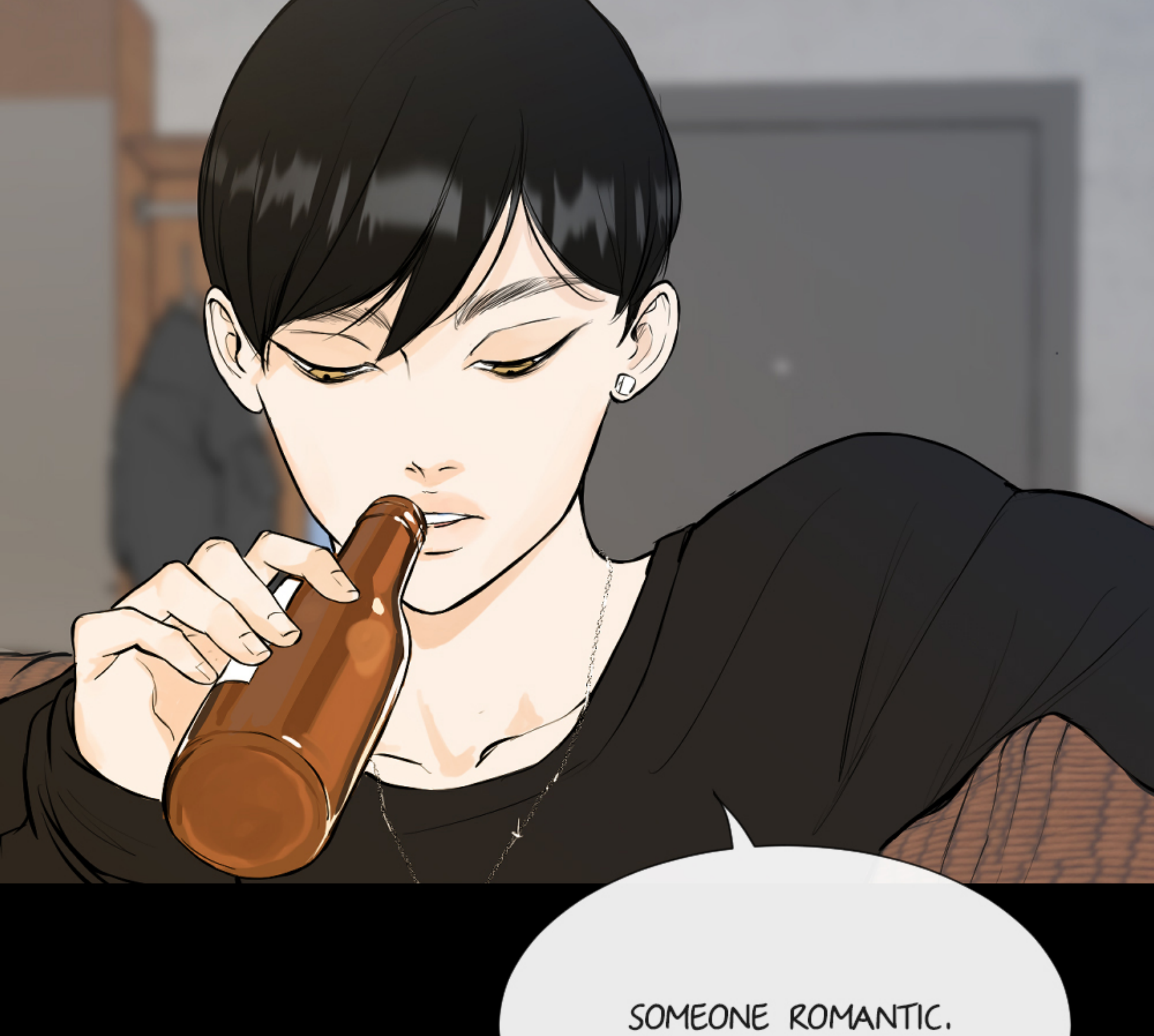




NOW CAN YOU IMAGINE  
THE MAGNITUDE  
OF THE PROBLEM?!

A FUCKING ONE-NIGHT  
STAND AND HE BRINGS  
ME THIS FLOWER.

WHO THE FUCK  
DOES THAT?



SOMEONE ROMANTIC.

WELL, I DON'T NEED  
HIS FUCKING ROMANCE.



WHY DO PEOPLE  
HAVE TO MAKE EVERYTHING  
SO COMPLICATED?

SO WE FUCKED,  
WHO DOESN'T?



I JUST GAVE  
IN TO THE MOMENT.

YEAH, HE'S  
A GOOD-LOOKING GUY  
WITH A GREAT BODY.

BUT THAT'S IT.



I DIDN'T GIVE HIM ANY  
REASON TO THINK I NEEDED  
FLOWERS OR ANY OF THAT  
SHIT...

