

BY THE WAY...



WHERE'S YOUR
NICOTINE PATCH?



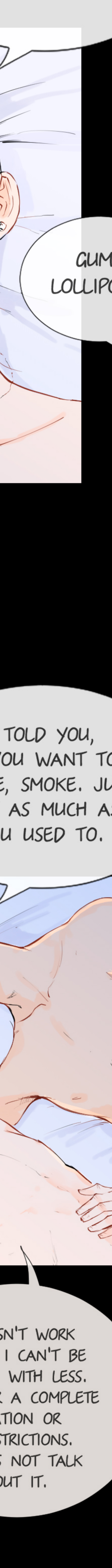
THE HELL WITH IT.
IT KEEPS STICKING OFF.
BESIDES,
IT'S USELESS.



GUM?
LOLLIPOPS?

IT'S ALL BULLSHIT.
NOTHING HELPS.
I STILL WANT TO
SMOKE...

I TOLD YOU,
IF YOU WANT TO
SMOKE, SMOKE. JUST
NOT AS MUCH AS
YOU USED TO.



IT DOESN'T WORK
FOR ME, I CAN'T BE
SATISFIED WITH LESS.
IT'S EITHER A COMPLETE
CESSATION OR
NO RESTRICTIONS.
SO LET'S NOT TALK
ABOUT IT.

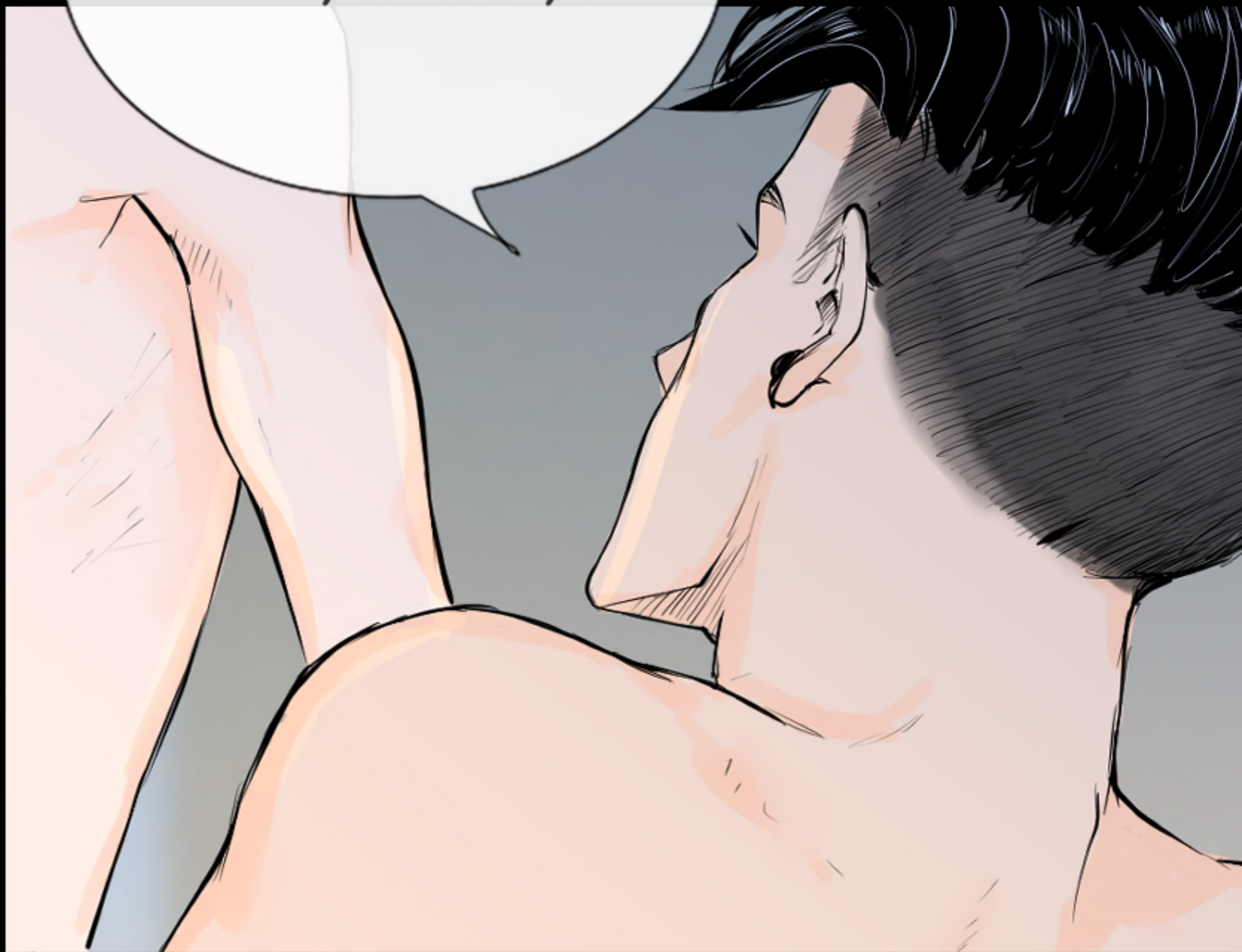


I GOTTA GO.

YOU'RE
NOT STAYING
OVERNIGHT?

I CAN'T, HIROSHI...
I HAVE A PART-TIME
JOB AT THE BOOKSTORE
TOMORROW. I DON'T WANT
TO DRIVE ALL THE WAY
FROM YOU IN
THE MORNING.

I'LL DRIVE YOU.
WILL YOU STAY?







SHIT...

WHAT?

YOUR SPERM.



YOU FUCKED ME
WITHOUT
A CONDOM?



I'M SORRY.
IT JUST HAPPENED.
WHY? IS THERE
SOMETHING I SHOULD
BE WORRIED ABOUT?

NO, JUST
DON'T DO IT
AGAIN.

WHY NOT?

BECAUSE...
IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE
FINALLY STARTING
TO TRUST ME.



WHAT THE HELL
ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

I'M SAYING
I LIKE IT BETTER
WITH A RUBBER.



OKAY.
WHATEVER YOU
WANT...

I'M GONNA
TAKE A SHOWER.
ARE YOU COMING
WITH ME?

YOU GO AHEAD.
I NEED TO MAKE
A CALL.

OKAY.

