

FIRST, I QUIT THE CRAP JOB AT SUPER B AND LOOK FOR SOMETHING DECENT. WE CAN MOVE INTO THE TOP-FLOOR APARTMENT AT MY PARENTS' AND...



YOU'RE NOT JUST GOING TO DROP OUT OF UNIVERSITY, ARE YOU?!



DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. WE'LL FIGURE IT OUT!



DO YOU REMEMBER WHICH WAY?

OVER HERE, I THINK...



HOW COME WE HAVEN'T BEEN HERE IN SUCH A LONG TIME, ANYWAY?

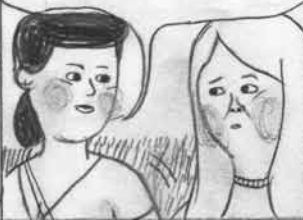
HM... I'M NOT REALLY SURE...



WELL, AT SOME POINT YOU STARTED HANGING OUT WITH NADINE AND THOSE GUYS.



NO, THAT WAS WAY BEFORE! BESIDES, THEY WERE NEVER REALLY...



...MY FRIENDS.



ANY IDEA YET WHAT YOU'LL DO AFTER SUMMER?



MY MOTHER KEEPS ASKING THE SAME THING...



I DUNNO... MY PARENTS WANT ME TO STUDY HERE AND LIVE AT HOME, BECAUSE OF MONEY AND STUFF...



YOU?

BUT I JUST WANT TO LEAVE. I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF OR WHAT I WANT TO STUDY!!



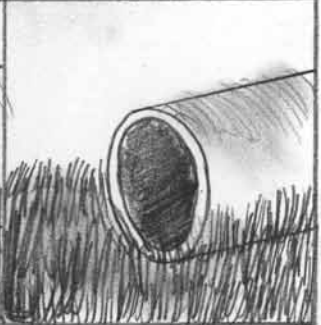
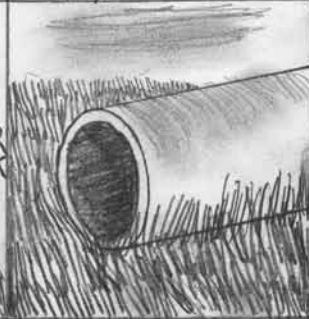
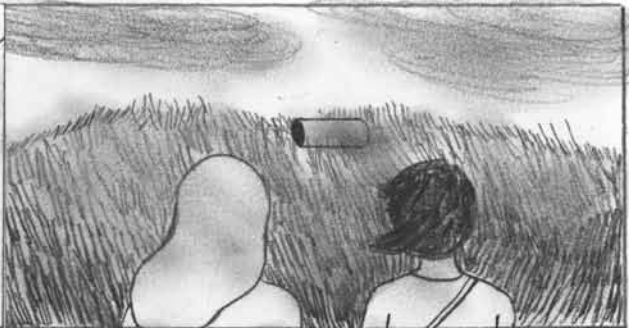
MAYBE I'LL GO BACK-PACKING IN SOUTH AMERICA FIRST OR SOMETHING...

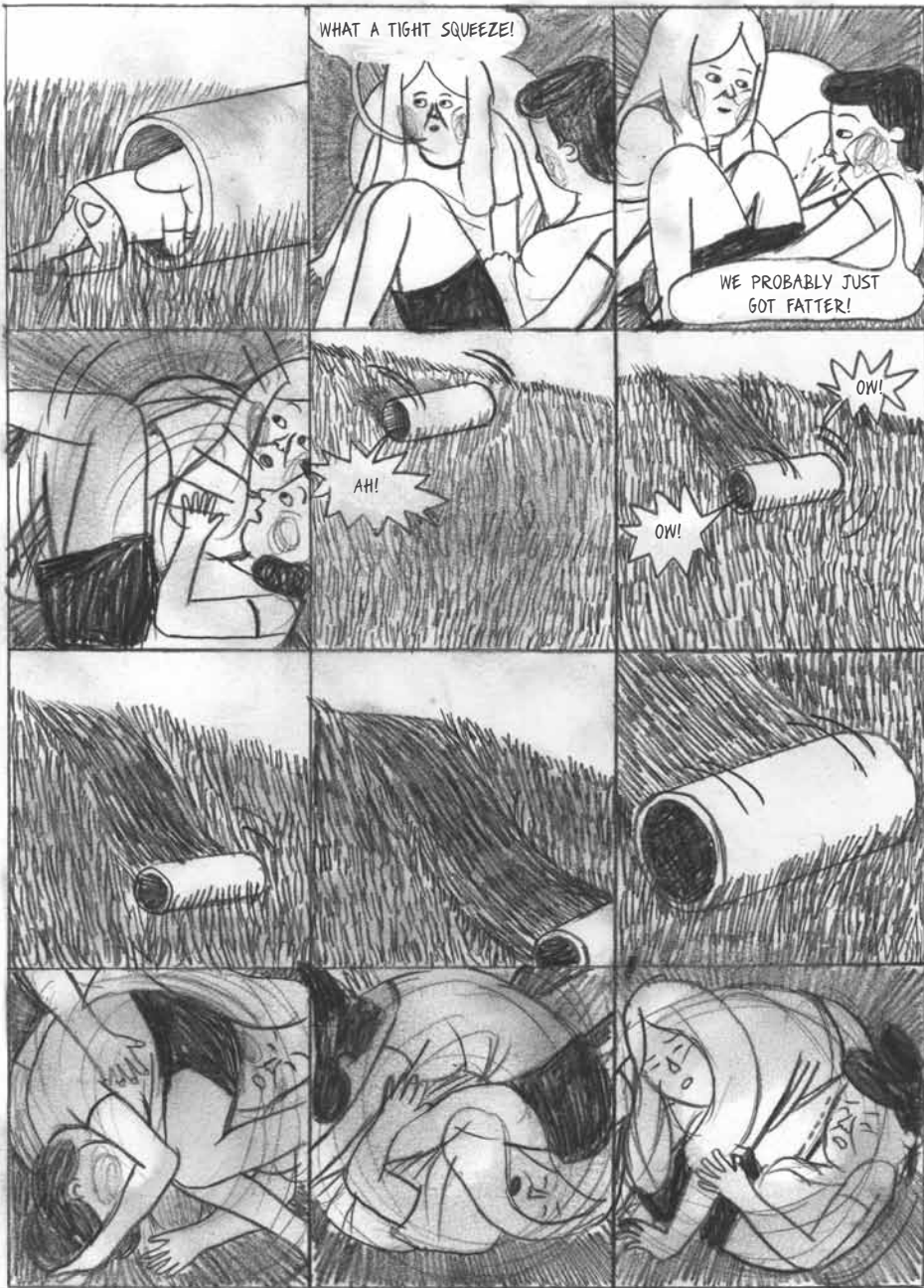


OH, RIGHT...

WELL, I'M STILL WORKING AT MY UNCLE'S DETERGENT FACTORY... MY TRAINING STARTS IN OCTOBER, SO...







WHAT A TIGHT SQUEEZE!

WE PROBABLY JUST GOT FATTER!

AH!

OW!

OW!

