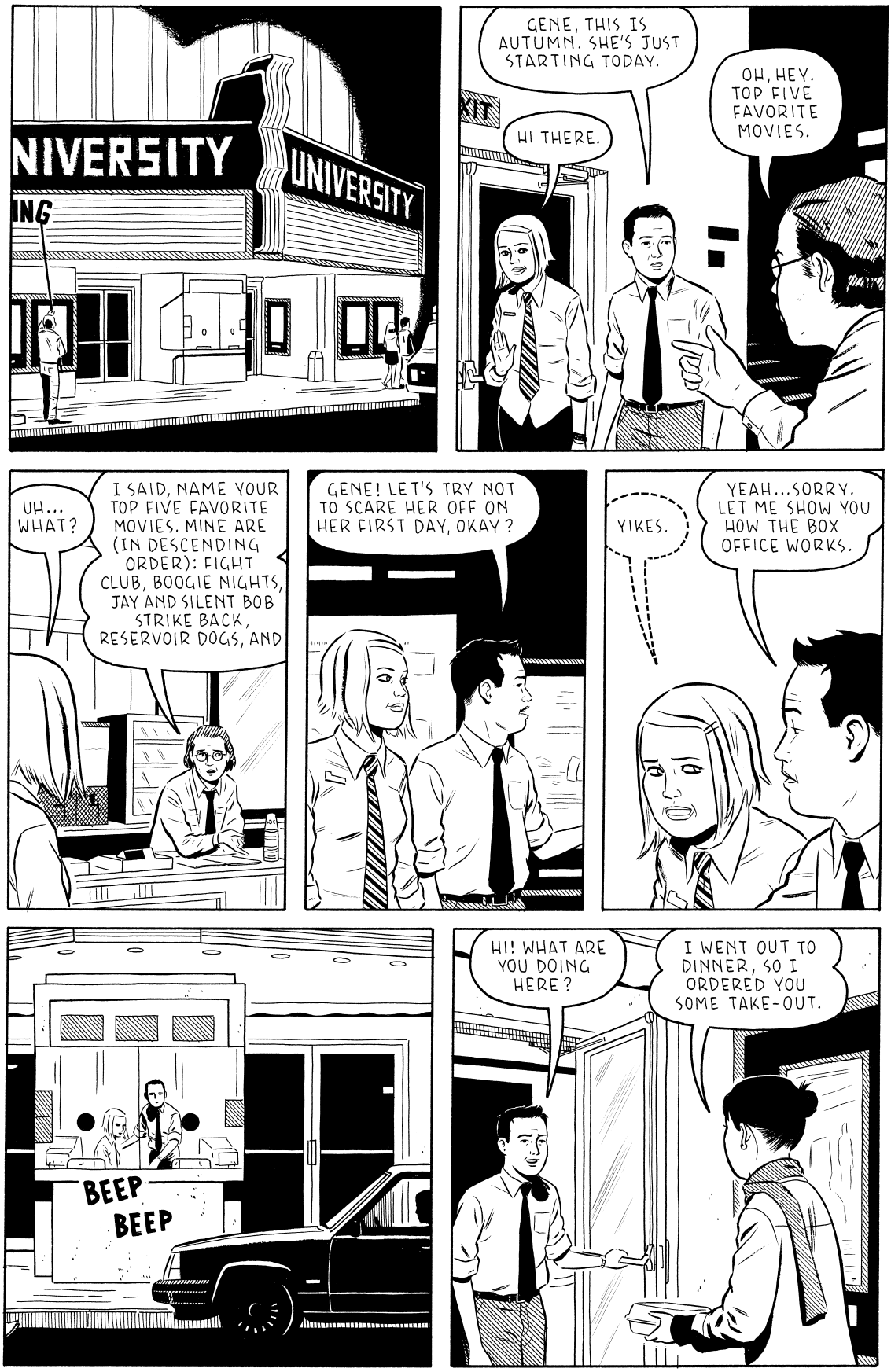
NIVERSITY
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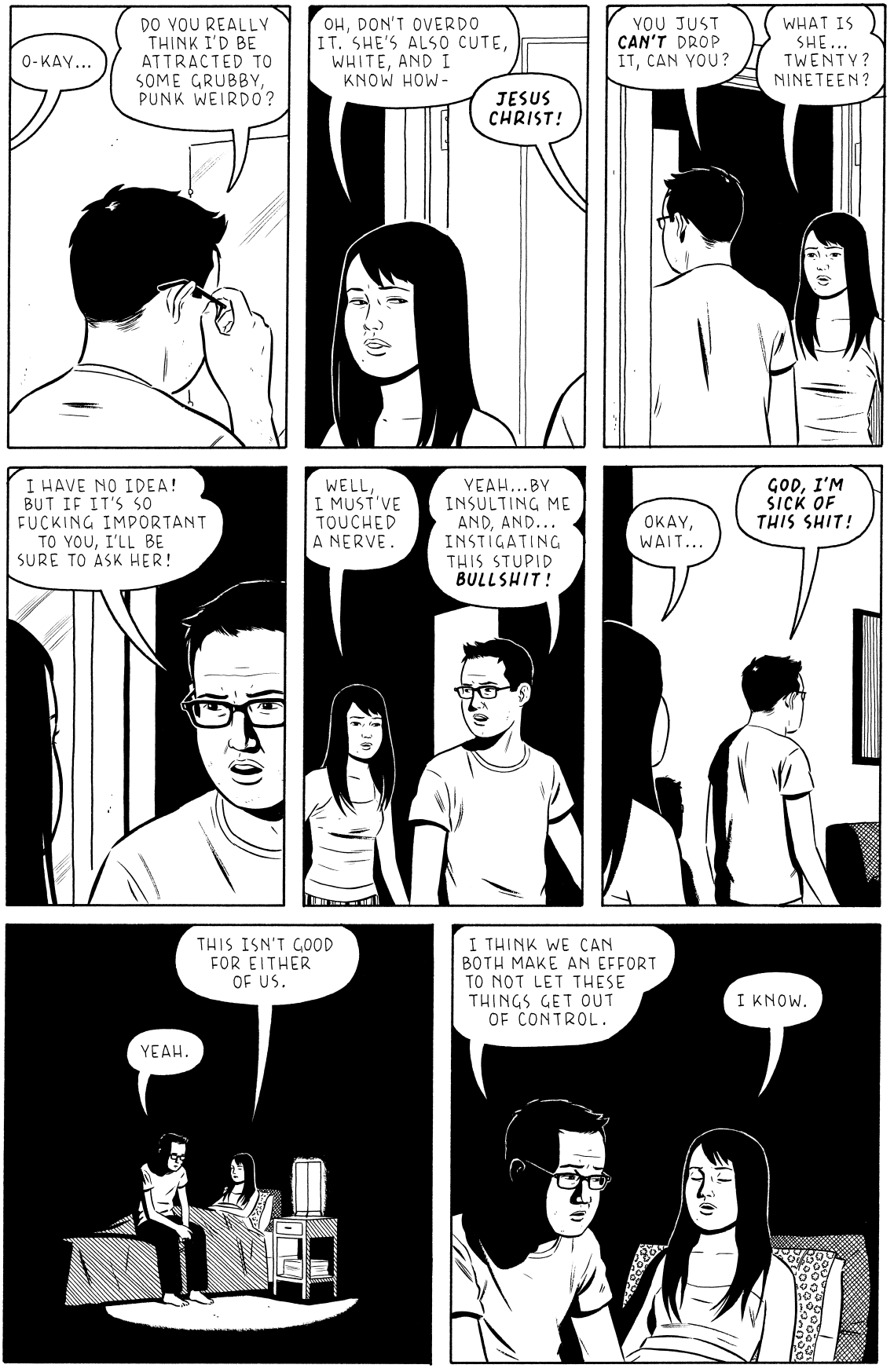
ING
GENE, THIS IS AUTUMN. SHE'S JUST STARTING TODAY.
HI THERE.
OH, HEY. TOP FIVE FAVORITE MOVIES.
UH... WHAT?
I SAID, NAME YOUR TOP FIVE FAVORITE MOVIES. MINE ARE (IN DESCENDING ORDER): FIGHT CLUB, BOOGIE NIGHTS, JAY AND SILENT BOB STRIKE BACK, RESERVOIR DOGS, AND
GENE! LET'S TRY NOT TO SCARE HER OFF ON HER FIRST DAY, OKAY?
YIKES.
YEAH...SORRY. LET ME SHOW YOU HOW THE BOX OFFICE WORKS.
BEEP
BEEP
HI! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I WENT OUT TO DINNER, SO I ORDERED YOU SOME TAKE-OUT.

WITH WHO? YOU'RE ALL DRESSED UP.
JUST SOME OF THE GIRLS FROM WORK.
HERE...EAT BEFORE THE TEMPURA GETS SOGGY.
THANKS.
I'LL BE HOME AROUND ONE. YOU GONNA BE AWAKE?
I'LL TRY.
SORRY FOR THE INTERRUPTION.
SHE'S PRETTY.
YEAH. WANT SOME?
I'M FINE.
OKAY...I SHOULD TELL YOU THAT WE HAVE A LITTLE VIDEO CAMERA UP THERE, SO YOU'LL KIND OF BE... MONITORED.
I KNOW IT'S PARANOID, BUT...
ARE YOU GONNA BE WATCHING ME ?

IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T TRUST YOU. IT'S JUST A THEATER RULE.
OH, I KNOW.
ACTUALLY, I LIKE BEING WATCHED. MY THERAPIST SAYS I'M AN EXHIBITIONIST BY NATURE.
OH... UH-HUH...?
YEAH...YOU SHOULD COME CHECK OUT ONE OF MY SHOWS SOMETIME. I'M PART OF THIS GROUP THAT DOES PERFORMANCE ART, SPOKEN WORD, THAT KIND OF STUFF.
REALLY? LIKE AT CLUBS, OR...?
YEAH... CLUBS, WAREHOUSE PARTIES...
BUT I DON'T KNOW... IT MIGHT BE TOO WEIRD FOR YOU.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
NO...THAT SOUNDS GREAT. YOU SHOULD DEFINITELY LET ME KNOW WHEN THAT'S HAPPENING BECAUSE...YEAH.
OH MY GOD... I AM NOT GOING TO HAVE THIS ARGUMENT!
IT'S NOT AN ARGUMENT. I'M JUST SAYING THAT I KNOW YOUR TYPE.
NO YOU DON'T, BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE A "TYPE."


O-KAY...
DO YOU REALLY THINK I'D BE ATTRACTED TO SOME GRUBBY, PUNK WEIRDO?
OH, DON'T OVERDO IT. SHE'S ALSO CUTE, WHITE, AND I KNOW HOW-
JESUS CHRIST!
YOU JUST CAN'T DROP IT, CAN YOU?
WHAT IS SHE... TWENTY? NINETEEN?
I HAVE NO IDEA! BUT IF IT'S SO FUCKING IMPORTANT TO YOU, I'LL BE SURE TO ASK HER!
WELL, I MUST'VE TOUCHED A NERVE.
YEAH...BY INSULTING ME AND, AND... INSTIGATING THIS STUPID BULLSHIT!
OKAY, WAIT...
GOD, I'M SICK OF THIS SHIT!
THIS ISN'T GOOD FOR EITHER OF US.
YEAH.
I THINK WE CAN BOTH MAKE AN EFFORT TO NOT LET THESE THINGS GET OUT OF CONTROL.
I KNOW.

LET'S TRY TO SAVE OUR ARGUING FOR SOMETHING REAL, OKAY?
THIS WAS JUST SO... NOTHING.
I DON'T KNOW WHY I KEEP PUSHING YOUR BUTTONS SOMETIMES.
I'M PROBABLY JUST TRYING TO GET SOME KIND OF REACTION OR SOMETHING.
WELL... I GUESS IT WORKED.
TCH... IT'S JUST EMBARRASSING.
I MEAN... THAT'S NOT WHO I AM.
I KNOW.
THANKS FOR DOING THIS.
IT'LL GO A LONG WAY TOWARDS KEEPING MY FAMILY IN DENIAL.

DIDN'T YOU ONCE TELL ME SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR PEOPLE HATING MY PEOPLE?
UH... HELLO?

DOES THE PHRASE "WORLD WAR II" RING A BELL WITH YOU? YOUR PEOPLE RAPED AND PILLAGED MY PEOPLE!

OH... THAT.
MY GRANDMA STILL REFUSES TO EVEN EAT AT A JAPANESE RESTAURANT.

STILL, I'M SURE MY FAMILY WOULD RATHER SEE ME WITH A JAPANESE BOY THAN A KOREAN GIRL.
I SEE...

SO RAPISTS AND PILLAGERS ARE PREFERABLE TO HOMOS.
EVERYTHING IS PREFERABLE TO HOMOS.

WHY DON'T WE JUST SAY I'M KOREAN WHILE WE'RE AT IT?
YOU KNOW... REALLY MAKE THEIR DAY.

ALL ASIANS MIGHT LOOK THE SAME TO YOU, BUT MY FAMILY WOULD SPOT YOUR JAPANESE ASS A MILE AWAY.

BESIDES... I DON'T WANT TO SATISFY THEM TOO MUCH.