



Church camp in high school became a less lonely experience, as I'd learned to spot the other outsiders.



≡pfff≡ Check out his hair.

Looks like a girl.



Dude, I am SO READY to ski!



OH-MY-GAWD!

I LOVE your sweater!





Well, I'm all for joining THAT "crusade".



Look ...

... That group of guys are staring us down.



STUPID JOCK ASSHOLES



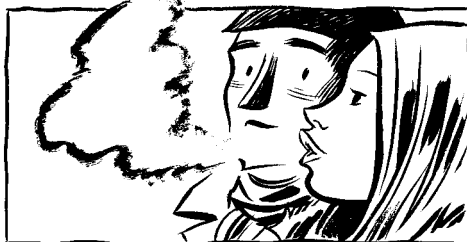
Why are we sticking around here anyway?

'cuz it's COLD outside.



FUCK IT!

On to the cold!



It was followed
by a flurry.



First meeting Raina, sketch
and thumbnails, page 90.



