

YOU LOOK KIND
OF UNFOCUSED.



NO...
I'VE JUST
GOT THIS
EYE
INFECTION

IT'S
TRULY
REVOLTING.



JESUS,
BISH

SEE:



THAT
IS
FERAL.

YOU POOR THING.

IT'S OKAY. IT DOESN'T REALLY
HURT. IT'S JUST ANNOYING
AND GROSS.

UHM...

SO

HMM.

SO

WELL
ACTUALLY,
I GOT
FIRED
YESTERDAY.

STILL LOVING
THE NEW JOB?

WHAT, ALREADY?
THAT SUCKS!
WHAT HAPPENED?!

YOU KNOW,
IT WAS FUNNY—



THEY SAID WHAT
BOSSSES ALWAYS SAY

WHICH IS: WE JUST DON'T
KNOW WHAT YOU WANT.



RIGHT.

THEY... ALWAYS
SAY THAT?



DO YOU KNOW
WHAT YOU WANT?



UM, NO... I DON'T THINK SO.
OTHERWISE I WOULD BE *DOING* IT
RIGHT NOW, I GUESS.



HMM. WELL I'M SORRY
THAT HAPPENED, DUDE.



WORK
SUCKS.

NOT THAT I'D KNOW,
OF COURSE.



ANYWAY ON A MORE
INTERESTING NOTE,
I STARTED SEEING
SOMEONE.

OH?

EVEN THOUGH
YOU'VE GOT...
THIS WHOLE THING
GOING ON?

MY APPEAL MUST BE
IMPERVIOUS TO
CONJUNCTIVITIS,
HA HA HA.

YOU GOT A PHOTO
FOR ME, OR SOMETHING?

WHAT
DOES THIS
PERSON
DO?

DO THEY SPEAK
A LANGUAGE?
ARE THEY KIND
TO THE SERVANTS?



HMM, I SEE.
AND HOW'S
YOUR EYE THING
GOING?



WHAT ARE YOU IMPLYING,
THAT I CAN'T SEE
HIM CLEARLY?





OH NO —

HOW ARE YOUR LEGS TODAY,
WILLOW? ARE YOU IN PAIN?

NO.

TODAY I CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING.
THEY'RE JUST NUMB.
BUT I CAN'T MOVE THEM
AT ALL NOW.

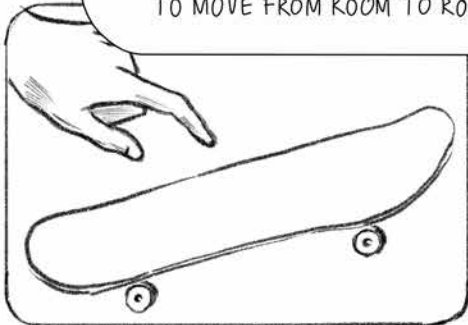
OH NO!
HOW ARE YOU
GETTING AROUND?

WELL, HARRY DID ORDER A
WHEELCHAIR FOR ME, BUT IT'S
TAKING AGES TO ARRIVE.

SO I'VE HAD TO, UM —



REPURPOSE ANDY'S OLD SKATEBOARD
TO MOVE FROM ROOM TO ROOM,



WOW, THAT'S
RESOURCEFUL OF YOU.



I WISH YOUR CHAIR WOULD
COME SOON THOUGH, SO YOU DON'T
NEED TO SHUFFLE AROUND
ON THE FLOOR.



I KNOW...
SO UNDIGNIFIED...



YOU KNOW WHAT THE
HARDEST PART OF ALL THIS IS?

THERE IS NO
GETTING BETTER,
NO EXPLANATIONS
OR ANSWERS —

EVERYONE
IS KIND AND
UNDERSTANDING
AT FIRST

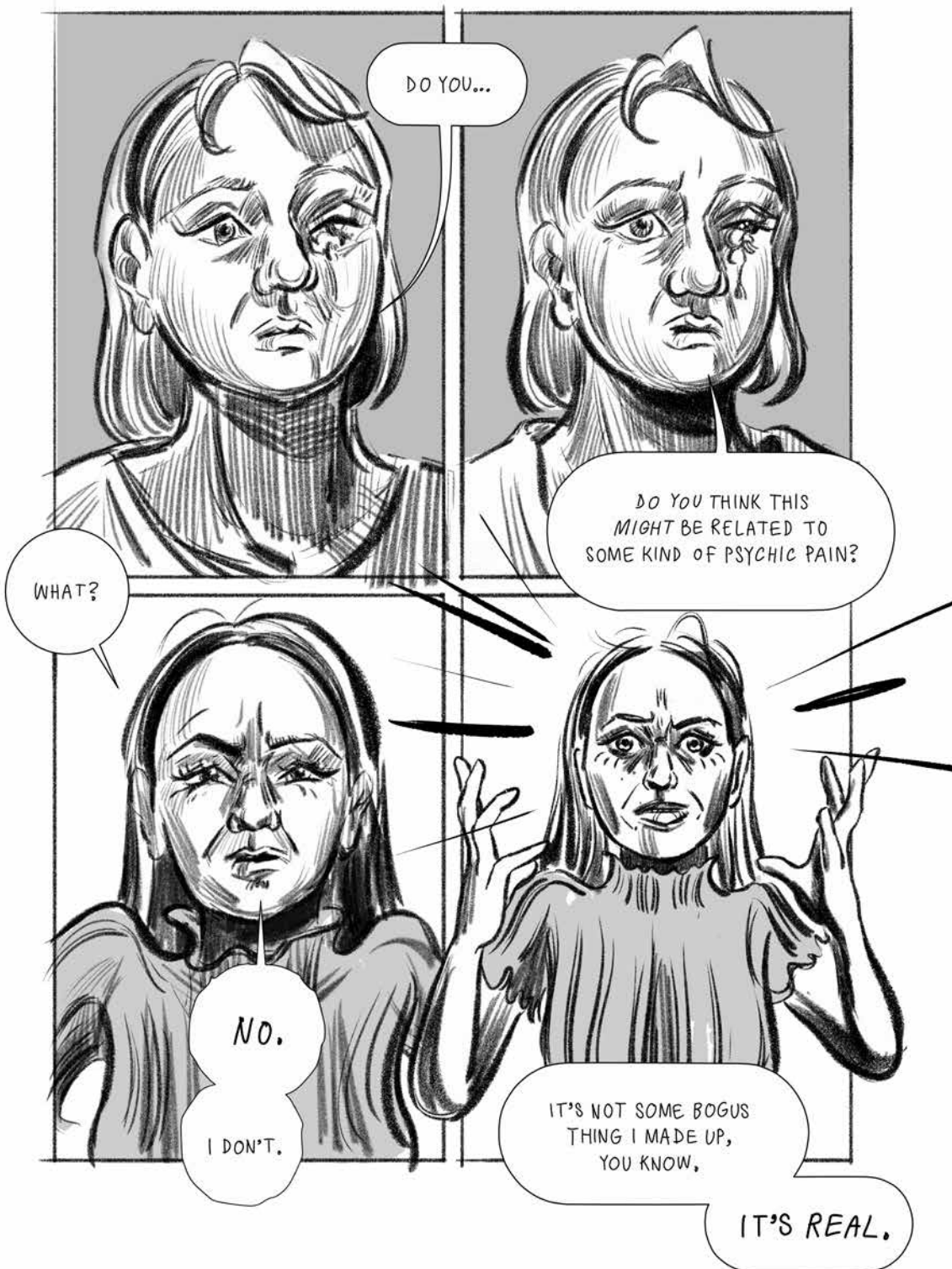
BUT
EVENTUALLY,
PATIENCE
RUNS OUT.



AND
PEOPLE START
TO SUSPECT
THERE IS
SOMETHING,
Y'KNOW,
PSYCHOLOGICALLY
WRONG.



I'VE HAD SO MANY
DOCTORS SUGGEST IT'S
ALL IN MY MIND.



DO YOU...

DO YOU THINK THIS
MIGHT BE RELATED TO
SOME KIND OF PSYCHIC PAIN?

WHAT?

NO.

I DON'T.

IT'S NOT SOME BOGUS
THING I MADE UP,
YOU KNOW,

IT'S REAL.

NO...!

I DIDN'T MEAN THAT
YOU WERE MAKING IT UP!

WELL.

IT
FEELS...
IT FEELS LIKE
YOU DON'T
BELIEVE
ME.

I...KNOW?

... AND YOU KNOW,