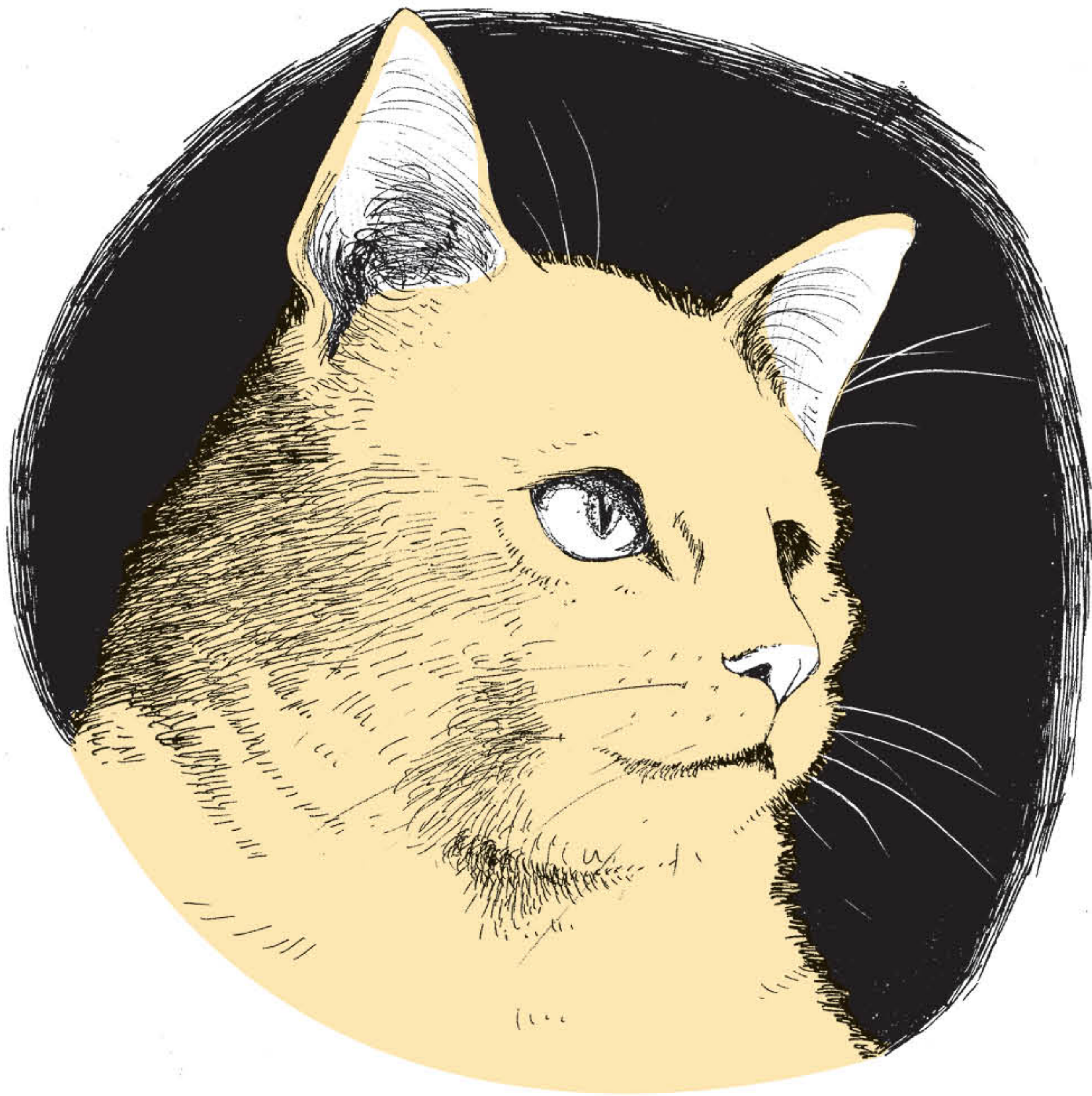


Stray



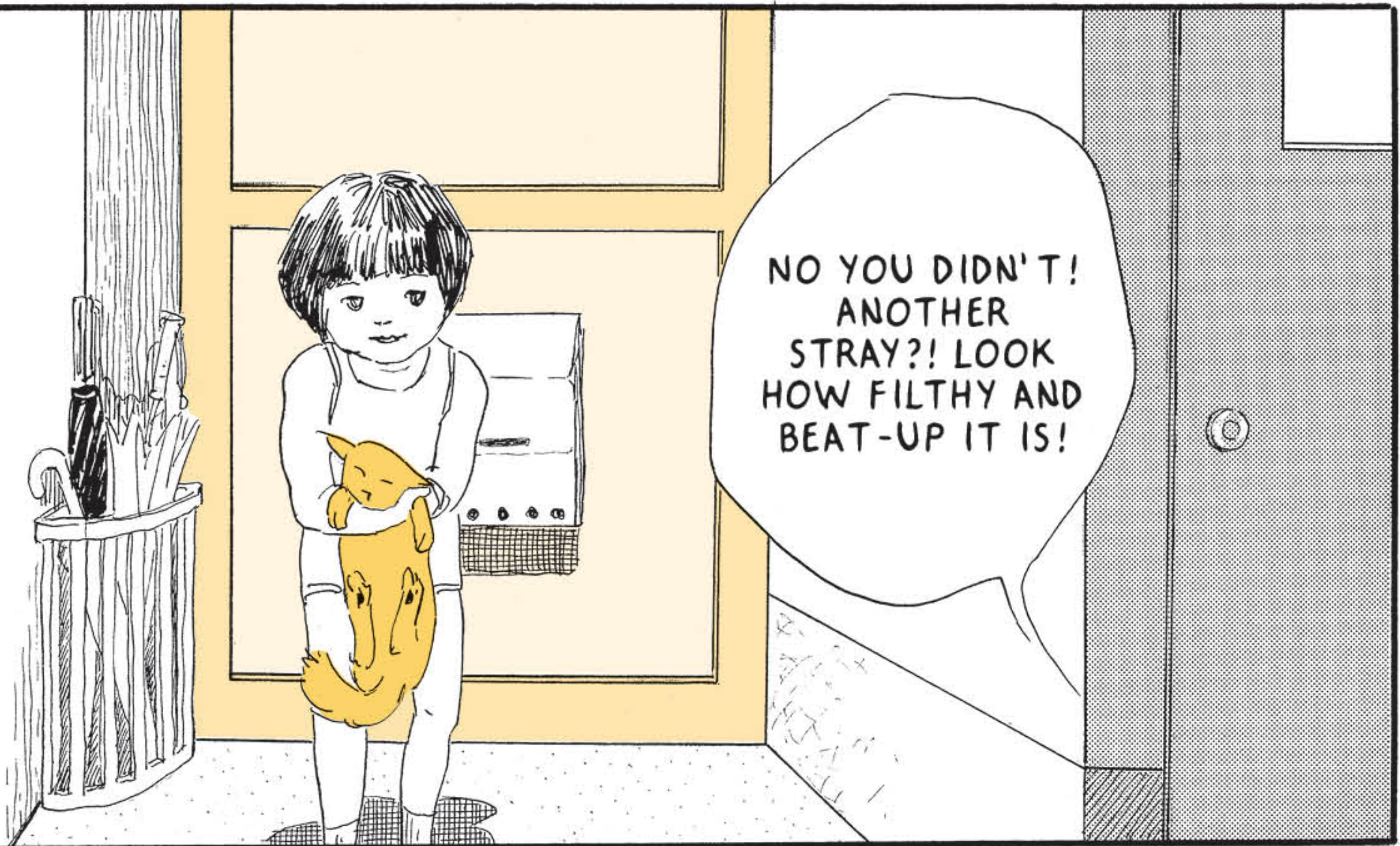
AN ASH-COVERED PRINCESS,  
I AM ASH-COVERED AND FERAL

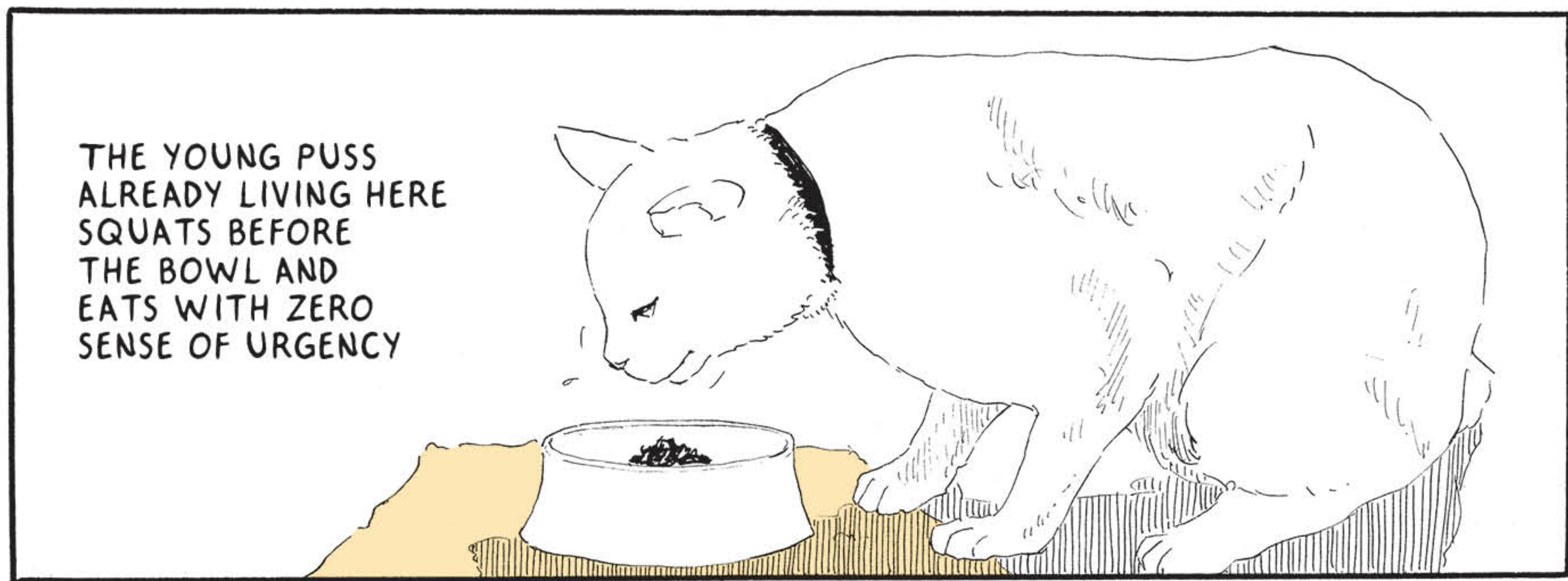
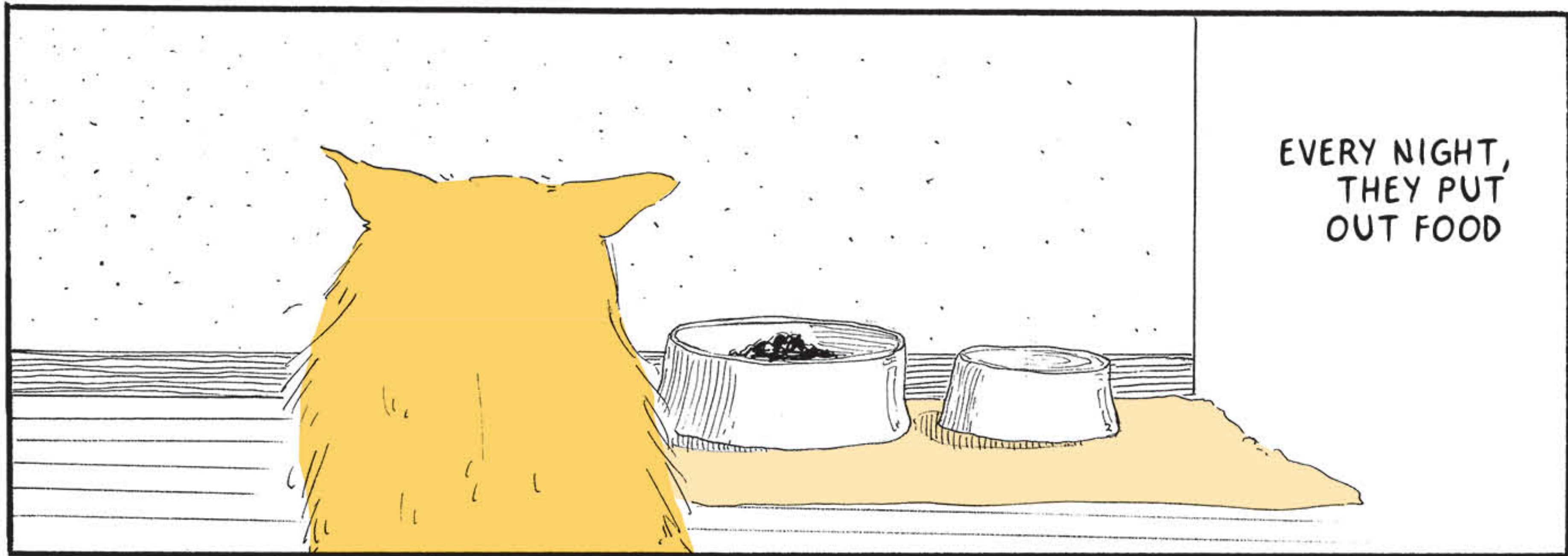
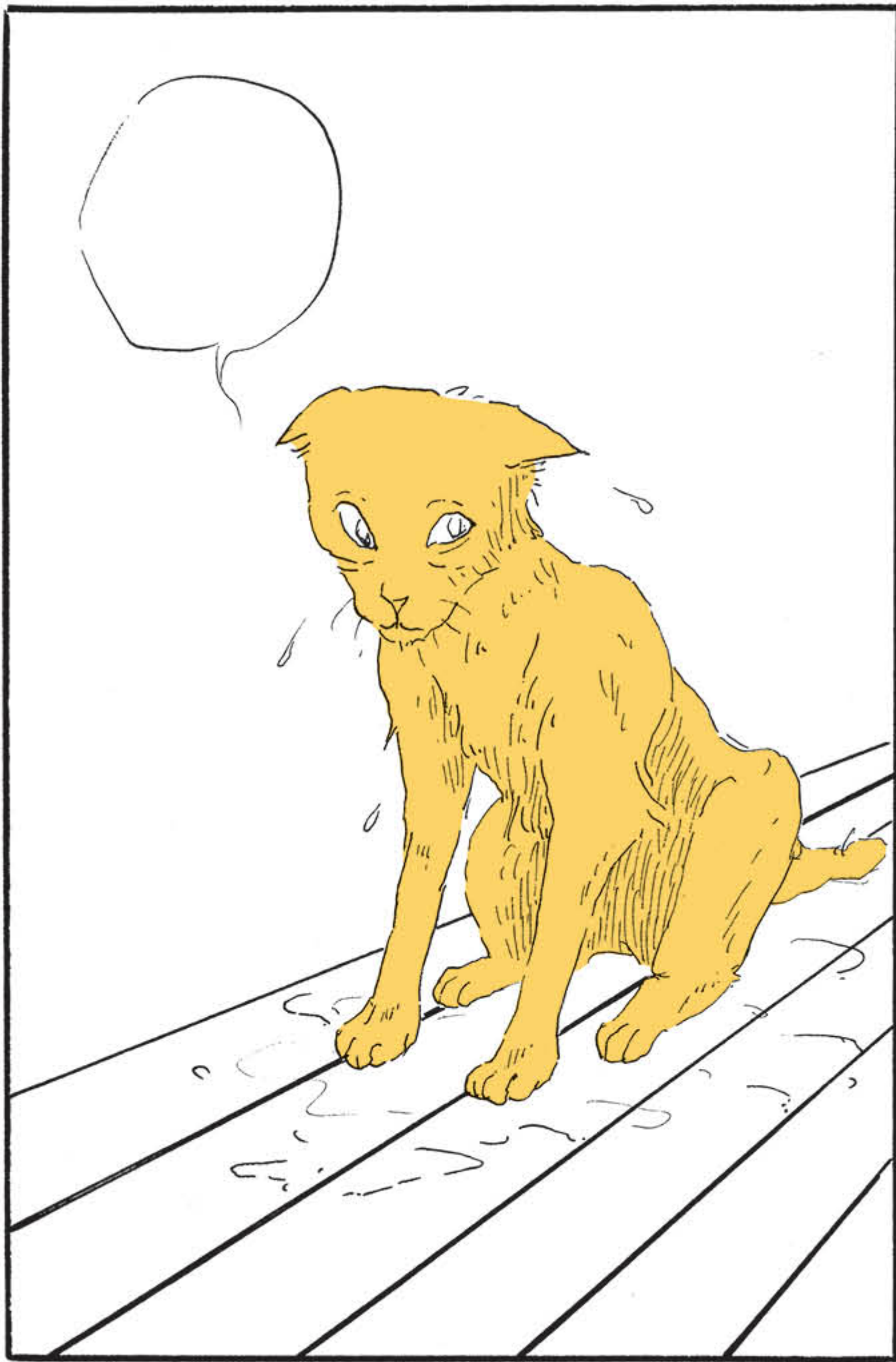


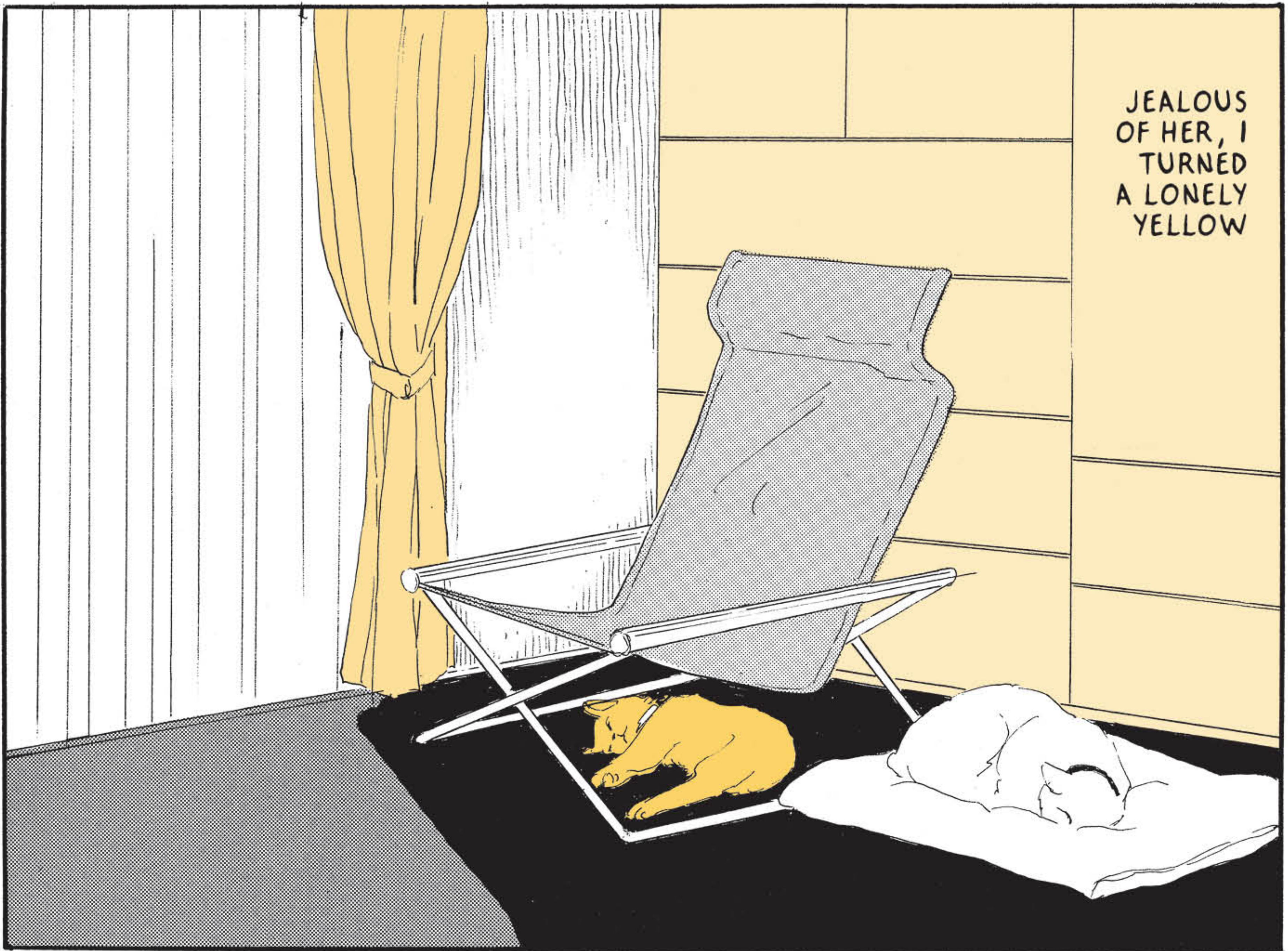
THUS THE LOOK  
IN MY EYES



NO YOU DIDN'T!  
ANOTHER  
STRAY?! LOOK  
HOW FILTHY AND  
BEAT-UP IT IS!







JEALOUS  
OF HER, I  
TURNED  
A LONELY  
YELLOW



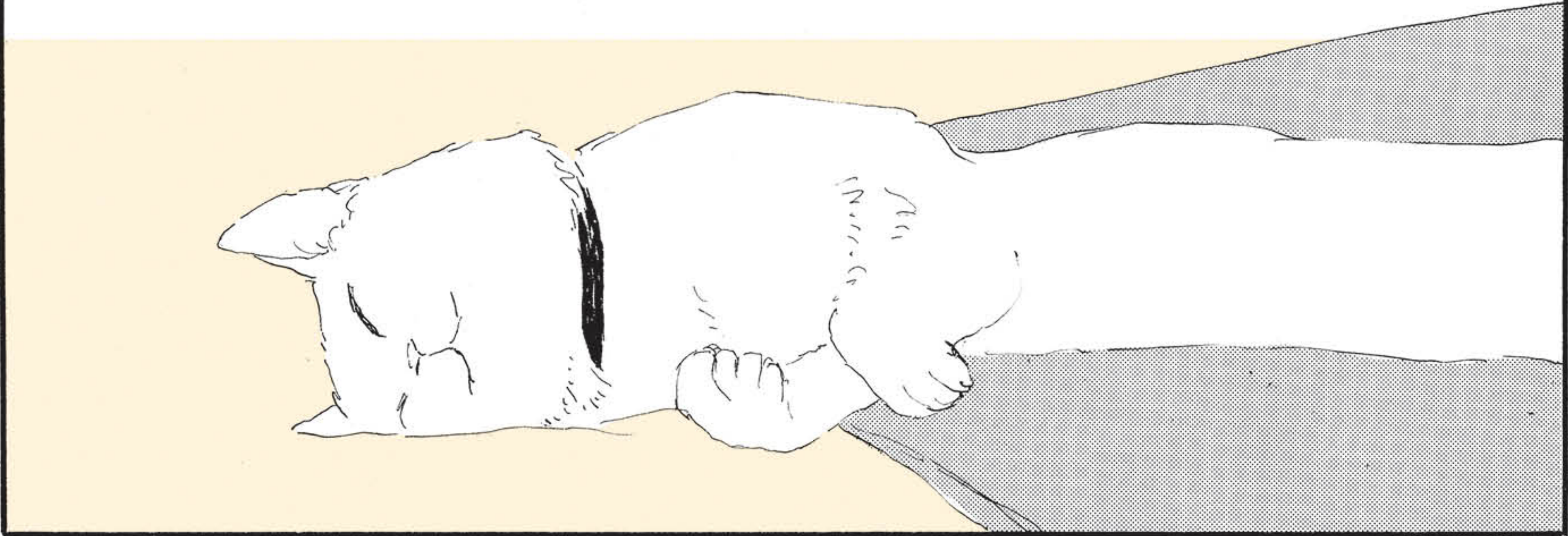
SO YOUNG AND  
YET SO LAZY...  
HARUMPH!



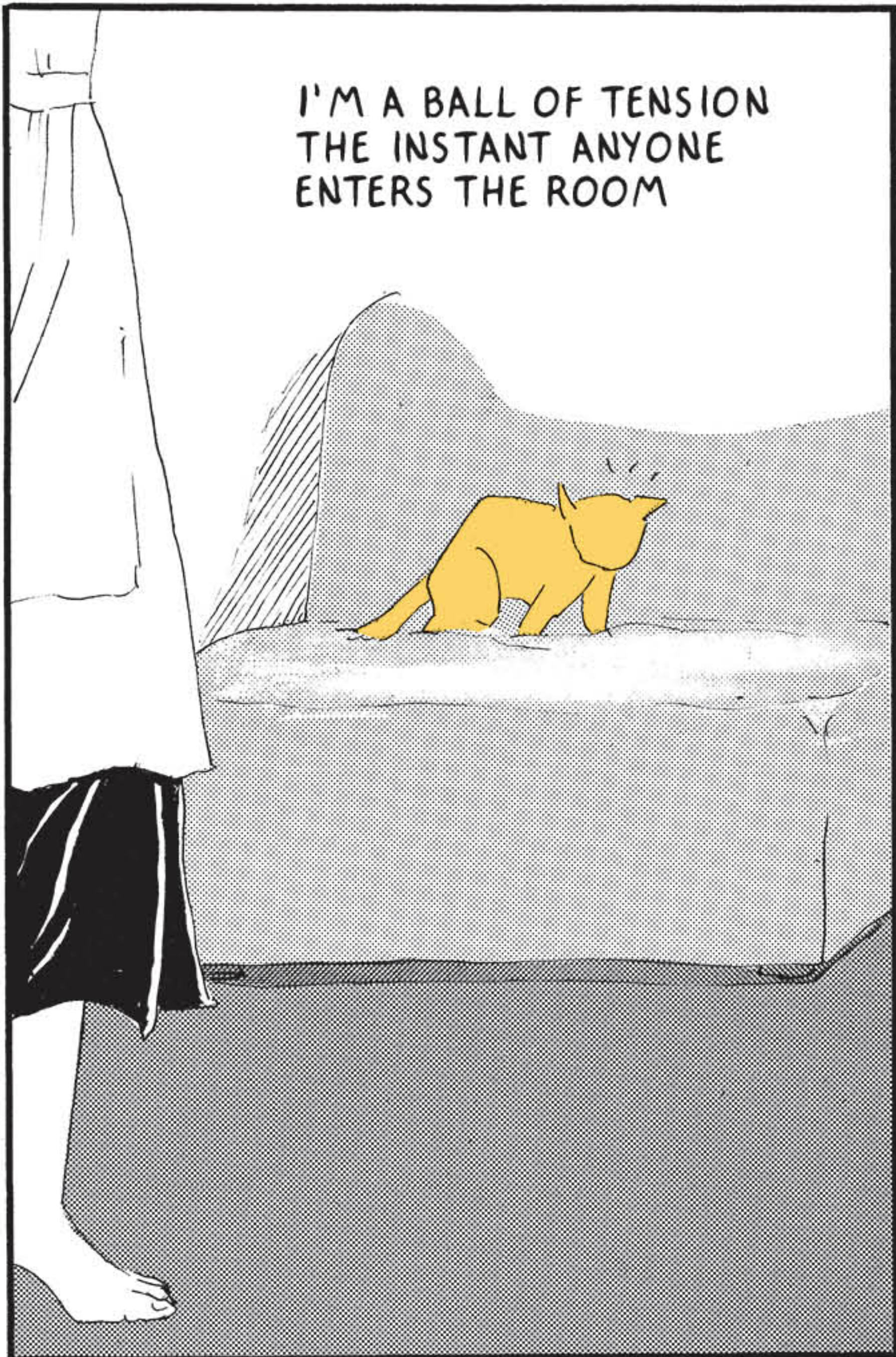
SIKE!

HELLO,  
JEALOUSY.  
MAY I INTRO-  
DUCE YOU TO  
RESENTMENT...?

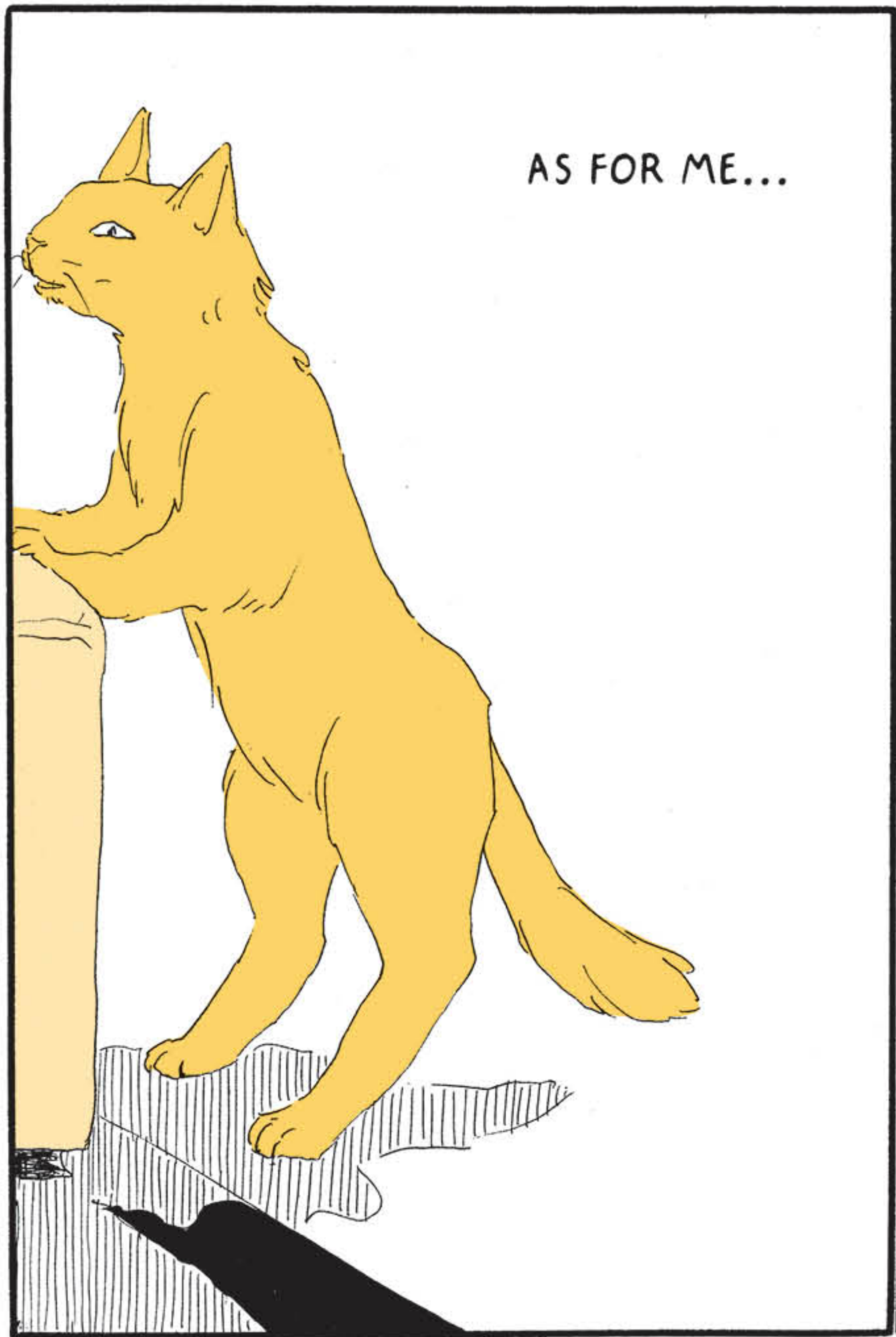
LOOK AT HER SLEEPING SOUNDLY  
ON THAT SOFT WHATEVER IT IS  
WITH HER LEGS SPLAYED THIS WAY AND  
THAT, WITHOUT A WORRY IN THE WORLD

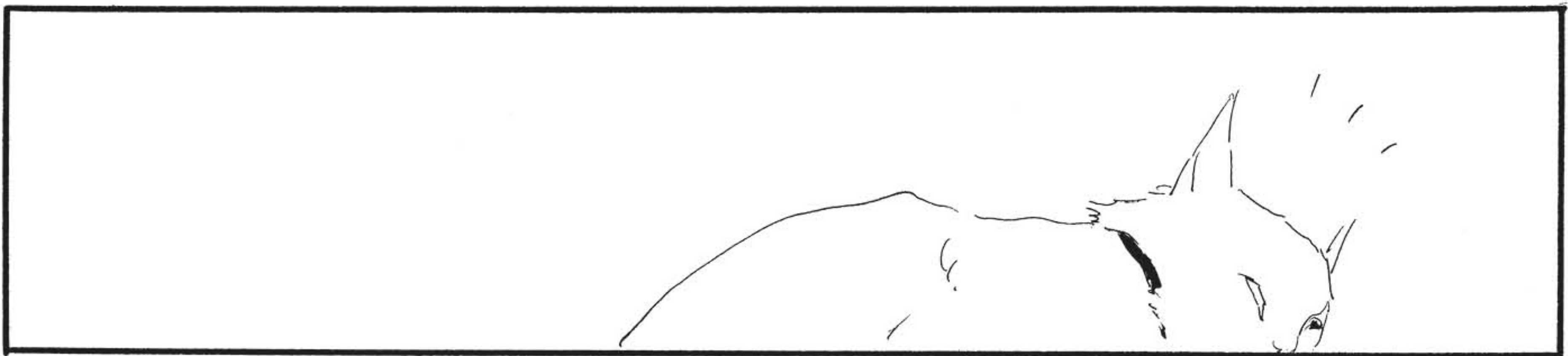
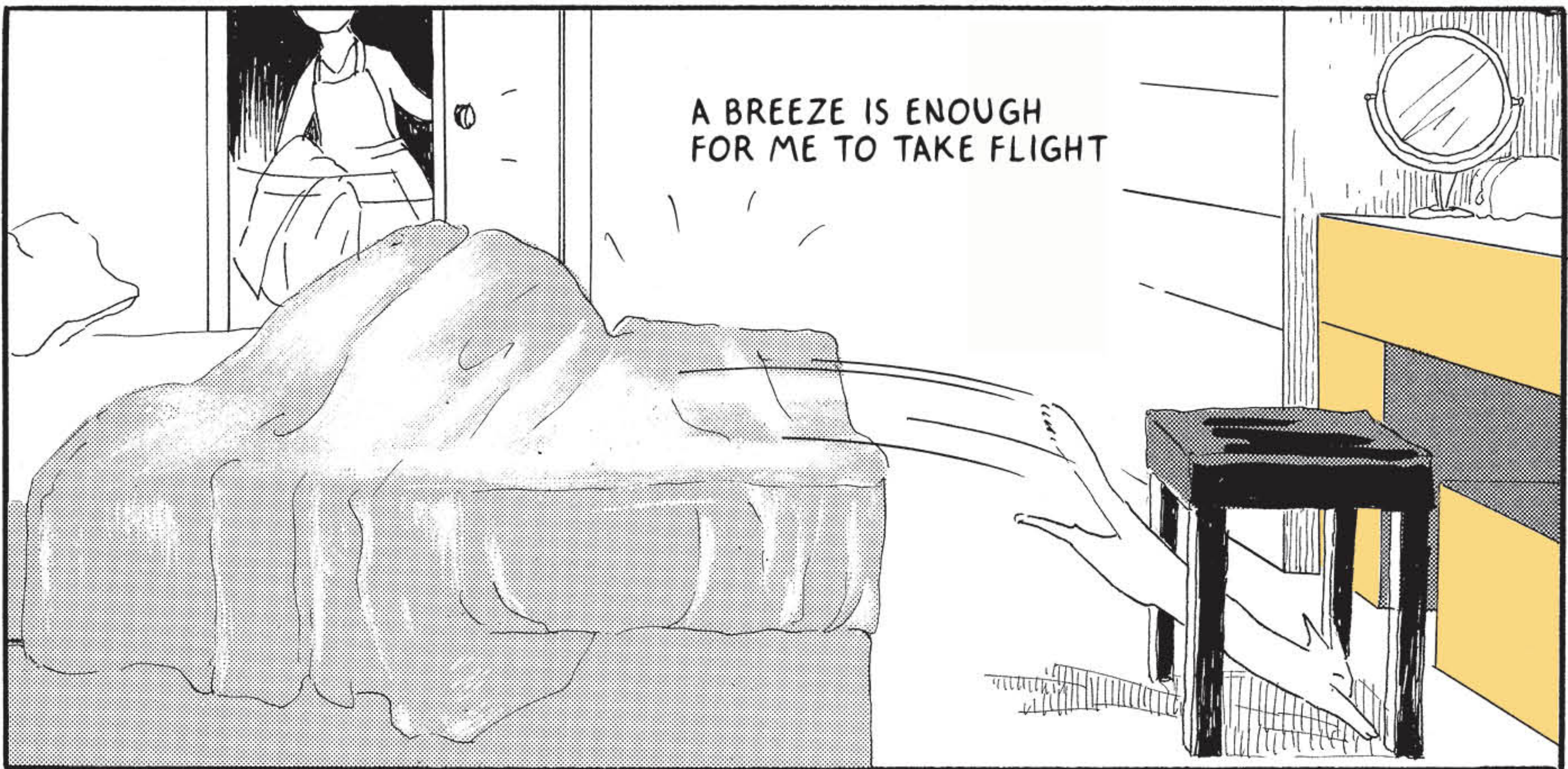


I'M A BALL OF TENSION  
THE INSTANT ANYONE  
ENTERS THE ROOM



AS FOR ME...







AND YET, WILLY-NILLY, HERE I FIND  
MYSELF A LITTLE AFRAID

FOR WHAT WILL I DO IF THEY KICK  
ME OUT BACK INTO THE WORLD?

