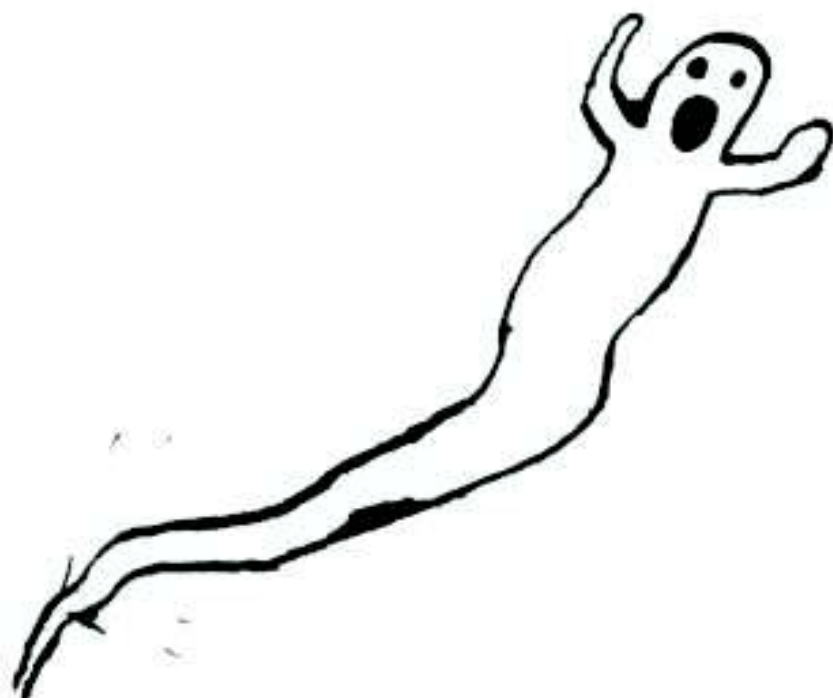


I Hope
That You Enjoy
This Book

**FUCK
HOPE!**

BOOO!



I'M LEAVING YOU

WE CAN BE (WE ARE) A LONELY PEOPLE.
SOMETIMES WE MUST BE ALONE.
DO NOT CONFUSE THE TWO.

MAY THIS BOOK THAT YOU HOLD MAKE YOU FEEL
LESS LONELY. THIS IS A RELAYING OF MY
EXPERIENCES CREATED WHEN THE IMPACT OF
A BREAK-UP FROM SOMEONE THAT I DEEPLY
LOVED SUCKER PUNCHED ME (I SAW IT COMING).
I REALLY LOST SOMETHING. I UNDERSTAND

*note: this book is not
about one person, if it
was how could you relate,
huh? huh? huh?

FUCK, I MISS
HER!

I TURN AND SEE NO ONE
SLEEPING.

THE CONTOURS OF MY BED HAVE MOVED AWAY
FROM HER FORM. FLATTENED. SHE WAS
BEAUTIFUL.

THE LAST TIME SHE SLEPT BESIDE ME
I STARED AT HER GORGEOUS FACE, "THIS IS IT.
THE LAST TIME. CHERISH IT." THAT MORN,
AS SHE WAS CHANGING, I STARED AT
HER ASS. WHAT AN ASS! NEVERMORE



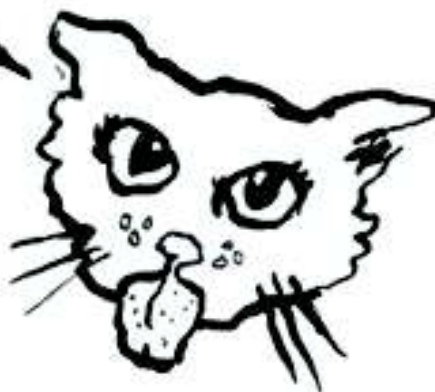
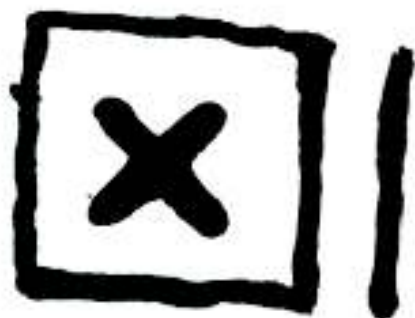
I DEMAND A MORATORIUM ON PAIN!
YOU THERE, WITH THE TRUCK CRUSHING YOUR HIND QUARTERS,
STOP WHAT YOU ARE DOING AND LISTEN TO ME!
YOU MAY EVEN BE ABLE TO RELATE. THIS
MORATORIUM WILL NOT BE PERMANENT.
IN SHALLOW MANNER I STATE, "PAIN CAUSES GROWTH!"
TAKE CARE OF ME AND I WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU → NURSE MAID
AS THE RAVENS SWARM AND SING BLOODSCENT. EACH OTHER →
PLEASE SEND THE FOLLOWING FORM
LETTER TO GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL,
SIGNED BY YOU:

Dear Gov't Official,
I grow tired of pain and request that
you put an end to it. This greyness seems
to permeate all our lives. We want joy
and warmth and colour back in our lives.
We do not want band-aids like Prozac
and Zoloft. We want natural. It can be
for just a little while. I beg of you. Put
tax dollars to work. Thank you
Signed YOUR NAME HERE



My Ex is a Psychic

"I DON'T SEE A
FUTURE
FOR US"



I'M ALLERGIC TO CATS

I CAN'T TALK
TO YOU FOR AT
LEAST 6 MONTHS



LET ME COUNT. HOW LONG HAS IT
BEEN? 4 MONTHS. AT LEAST 2 MORE
MONTHS TO GO. UNTIL WE CAN TALK.
WHAT DOES IT EVEN MATTER. IT IS
ABSOLUTELY OVER. I AM LETTING GO
AND I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY ANYWAYS



GOOD
GRIEF?



UH
UM
IF THEY SAY
CRYING IS
SUCH A
RELEASE
THEN WHY WONT
IT STOP?

???!?!?!?



IN CASE OF BREAK UP

- Evacuate
- Crawl under your bed
- Slides may ~~occur~~ occur
- I don't know. I don't know.

THIS BREAK-UP HURTS MORE THAN 1,000,000 BREAK-UP SONGS

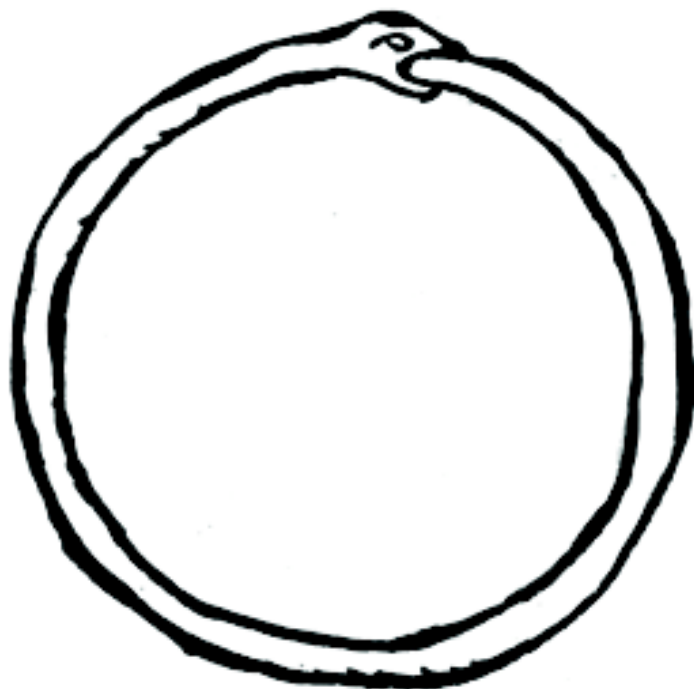
WHAT
WILL
FILL
THIS
HOLE
?



COUNTRY MUSIC? EDITH PIAF? JOHNNY RAY? NILSSON-DON'T FORGET ME?
BUCK SABBATH-CHANGES? SCOTT WALKER- IF YOU GO AWAY? TWILLEY- LOSING YOU?



WE'LL BE RIGHT
BACK AFTER THESE
SUBLIMINAL
BACKWARDS MESSAGES



GO FUCK YOURSELF

you can have all of the records

save one

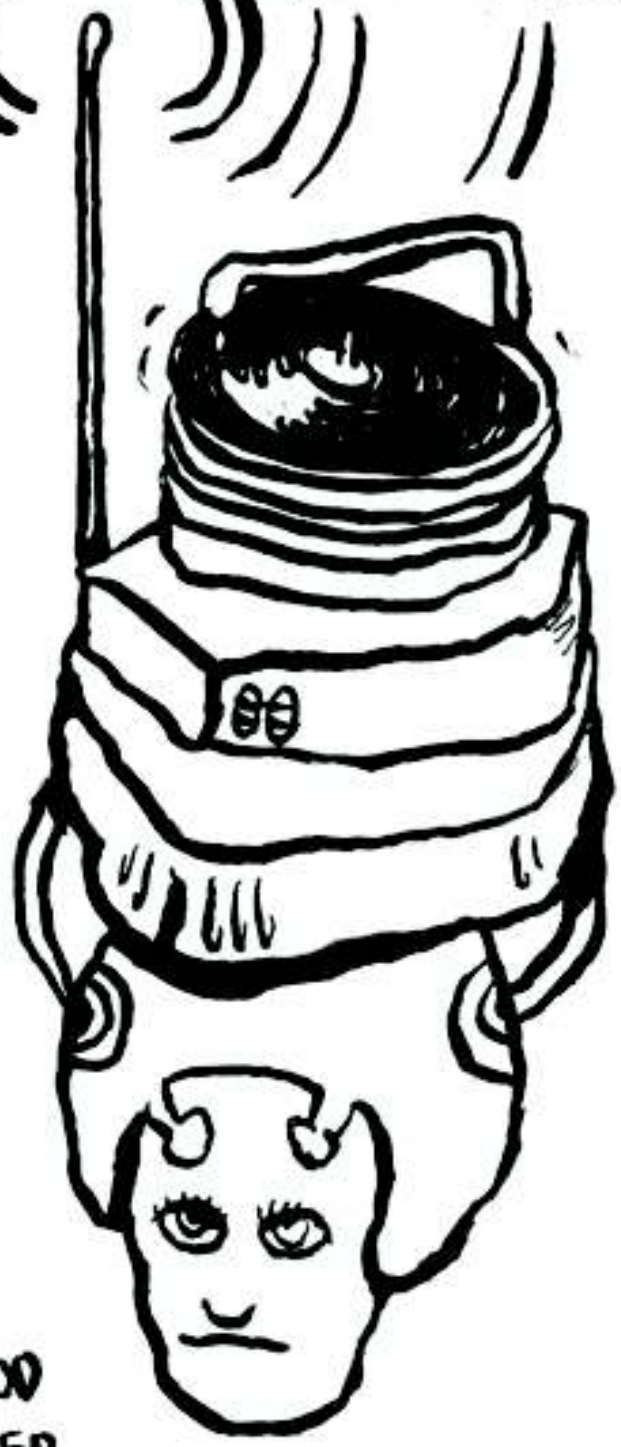


SHOUT AT THE DEVIL ...

... I DON'T EVEN FEEL LIKE TALKING
LET ALONE SHOUTING

SIGNAL TO EVERYONE

MACHINE
IS A MACHINE
THAT
RECREATES
MOTHER'S
FAVOURITE RECORD
FROM USER'S
CHILDHOOD.



IT FEEDS INTO THE GOOD
AND BAD TIMES OCCURRED.



I
DON'T
LIKE
IT HERE

I DON'T
LIKE IT
AT ALL
I WISH
I WAS
HOME

HOUSE OF
PIONEER SEX



JUST KNOCK

Where
did all my
Money go?



* DISCREETLY BILLED



We've Got a
Simply
Stunning
Idea!



← SYMPLEX ONE TWO THREE



I ~~Want~~ Have
To Be Alone



Mourning
Your loss
would be
easier
if you were
dead

A MOMENT AFTER I CAME UP
WITH THE PREVIOUS PAGE
I WAS SENT A TEXT MESSAGE
TELLING ME THAT A FRIEND
HAD JUST DIED.
I REALLY HATE THE WAY
MY BRAIN WORKS
SOMETIMES.



OH! ALL MY EXES
PITCHED IN TO
BUY ME THIS
PLAQUE!



