I CAN KEEP PRETENDING AS LONG AS YOU NEED.

BUT WHAT'S THE PLAN NOW?

THE PLAN?

MAYBE YOU SHOULD ASK YOURSELF TO BREAK UP?

WHA...

WHA...

WELL, IT TAKES TWO TO TANGO. THAT'S OK ON MY ASS.

BUT...

MAYBE YOU WANT SOMEONE YOU'RE FACING THAT?

?

YUP!

LISTEN!

WHEN YOU WANT TO GO OUT ON A DATE...

BUT I CAN SAY WE'RE GOING OUT ON A DATE WITH ME?

I'M SURE THE MOM WILL BE FINE WITH THIS!

MOM

WHILE YOU BUSY YOURSELF WITH "OH WHATEVER", I CAN BE ANYONE IF YOU NEED ME!

BIT-I-Y

AND THEN, WHEN YOUR DATE IS OVER, WE ALL GO HOME.

NEITHER MY THERAPIST NOR LIZZY'S MOM WANTED ANYTHING.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

WOULD YOU DO THAT FOR LIFE?

YEAH.

BUT... WHY?

WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT FOR LIFE?

UH?

WELL...

NOT PARTICULAR REASON.

NATURALLY MORNING. A DAMN DAY.

OH, I'LL BE FINE. JUST LIKE EVERY MORNING.

MAYBE THAT'S WHY I FEEL LIKE I TRIED TO LIE TO MY MOM TO GO HOME. I'LL BE FINE. I'LL BE FINE. DARLING WHEN I GET HOME.

I DON'T THINK WE'RE THE PERFECT COUPLE, JUDE OP

OH THAT SUCK FROM THE MOM. WE WERE GOING TO BE PERFECT.

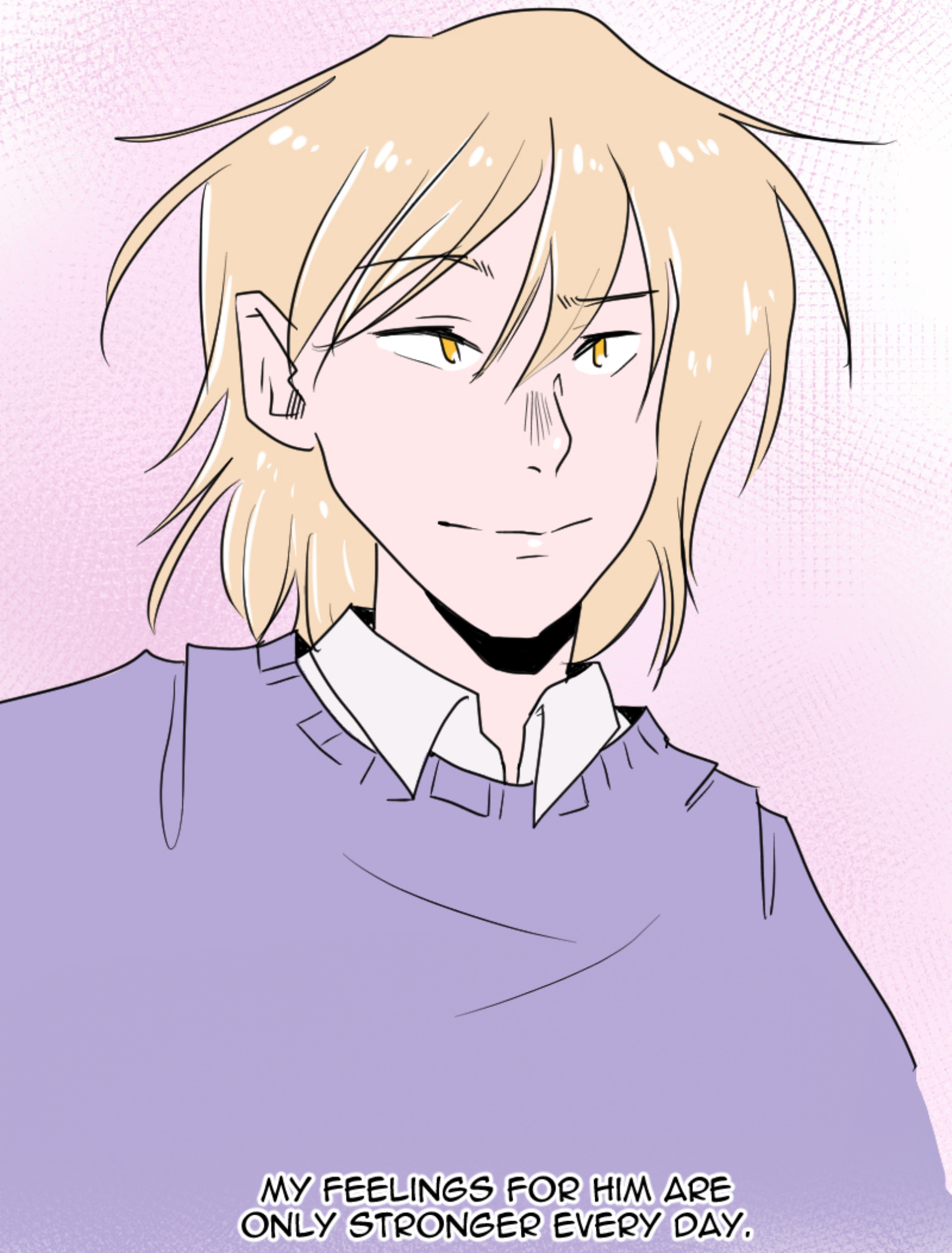
THIS FEELS DIFFERENT. WE'RE LIKE A REAL COUPLE.

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THAT IS HAPPENING TO ME.

MAYBE THAT'S WHY I FEEL LIKE I TRIED TO LIE TO MY MOM TO GO HOME. I'LL BE FINE. I'LL BE FINE. DARLING WHEN I GET HOME.

I STILL REMEMBER THE DAY
WE STARTED TALKING.

IT FEELS LIKE EVERYTHING HAS
CHANGED A LOT SINCE THAT TIME.



MY FEELINGS FOR HIM ARE
ONLY STRONGER EVERY DAY.

I FEEL LIKE THE LUCKIEST BOY
IN THE WORLD.