





WHO'S TAKIN' YOU TO THE DANCE, LUCY?

OH, I'M PROBABLY NOT GOING.



I THOUGHT I HEARD JEREMY WAS GOING TO ASK YOU?

HE DID.



SO, WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM? HE SEEMS PRETTY NICE.




THERE'S JUST NO FEELING THERE, MAVIS. I DON'T FEEL A NEED TO GO OUT WITH BOYS AND PLAY SILLY SOCIAL GAMES.




ARE... YOU A LESBIAN? 'CAUSE THAT'S COOL, TOO...

NO!




YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANYONE SINCE TED. IS THAT WHAT THIS IS ABOUT?


NO. IT'S NOT ABOUT TED.



I GUESS I'M JUST... CONTENT.




CONTENT IS FOR OLD FOLKS!
YOU GOTTA LIVE, BABY!
EVEN ELIZABETH IS GOIN' TO THE DANCE!




YOU ARE?

WELL, MY MOM'S MAKING ME GO WITH MARVIN LIPSCHITZ.



OH MY.


PLEASE, I NEED AS MANY OF MY FRIENDS THERE TO TAKE THE EDGE OFF...



HEY DUDE.


HEY LARRY.

HAVE YOU
SEEN ELISE
TODAY?




YEAH, WHY?

I'M GOING TO
ASK HER TO
THE DANCE.

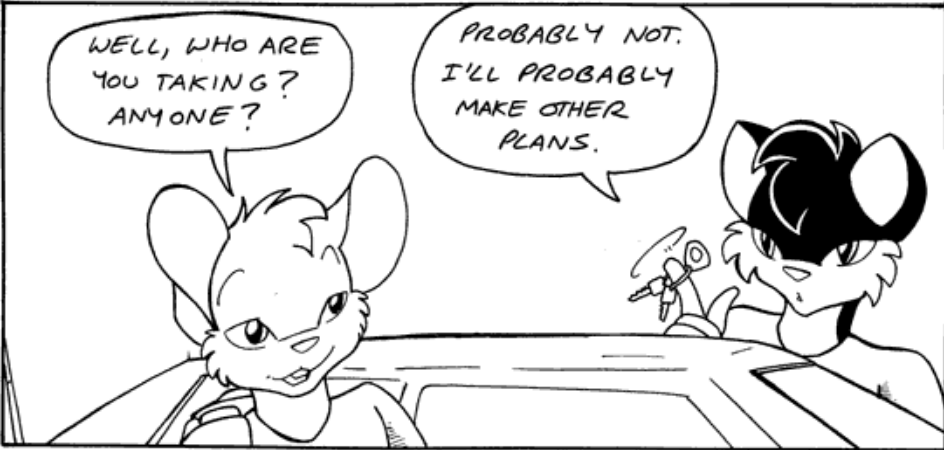


UM. WELL, I SAW HER
CAVORTING IN THE ARMS OF
BIFF SEYMORE.



YES. BUT I'VE SEEN ENOUGH
MOVIES TO KNOW HE'S A
CHEATING, ABUSIVE JOCK, AND
SHE WILL EVENTUALLY FALL
FOR MY NERDLY CHARM.

BRILLIANT
PLAN.



WELL, WHO ARE YOU TAKING? ANYONE?


PROBABLY NOT. I'LL PROBABLY MAKE OTHER PLANS.

WHY NOT, MAN? YOU COULD PROBABLY DANCE WITH MY SISTER... HELP HER DEAL WITH HER GEEKY DATE.


NAH. I MAY JUST SPEND THE DAY RELAXING. MAYBE I'LL JUST DRIVE LUCY OUT TO KENNESAW MOUNTAIN PARK AND SPEND THE DAY THE HELL AWAY FROM SCHOOL.

YOU SURE GET ALONG REAL WELL WITH YOUR SISTER. ME AND ELIZABETH JUST FIGHT A LOT. IT'S LIKE YOU LIVE WITH YOUR BEST FRIEND.


MAYBE IT'S DIFFERENT BECAUSE WE'RE TWINS.




OH CRAP!
IT'S HER!



OH SHIT! AND SHE'S
WALKING RIGHT UP TO
YOUR CAR!



WHAT'S WRONG? I
THOUGHT YOU WANTED
TO TALK TO HER.

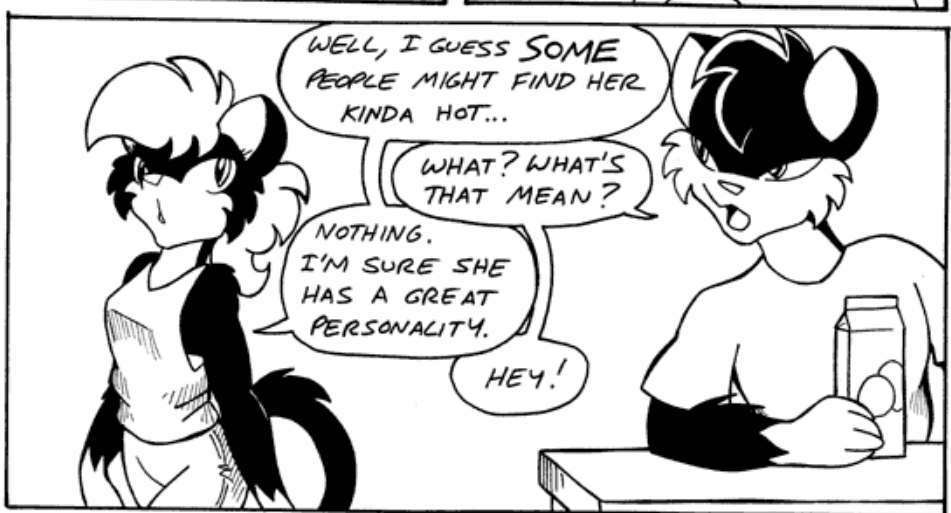


I'M NOT READY! TALK TO
HER FOR ME! STALL HER!




DUDE...











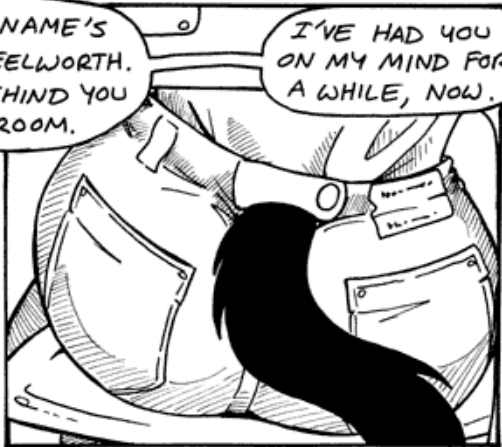
UM. I'M OKAY.

I'M SO GLAD I CAUGHT UP WITH YOU, TODAY!

I'VE BEEN MEANING TO TALK TO YOU.




OH, REALLY?



YEAH. MY NAME'S RANDY STEELWORTH. I SIT BEHIND YOU IN HOMEROOM.

I'VE HAD YOU ON MY MIND FOR A WHILE, NOW.



LOOK, I DON'T NORMALLY DO THIS, BUT... I'M LOOKIN' FOR A DATE TO THE HALLOWEEN DANCE...



AND YOU'RE QUIET BUT A SWEET LADY. I JUST HAVE A GOOD FEELING INSIDE WHEN I THINK ABOUT YOU. I'D LIKE TO TAKE YOU TO THE DANCE.

OH!
WELL...



HEY, SMILEY.

WHAT?

YOU HAVE
A "LOOK"
ON YOUR
FACE.



SOME BOY
ASKED HER
TO THE DANCE.

NOT "SOME BOY".

IT'S RANDY STEELWORTH!

A HANDSOME
WEASEL BOY
WITH A DREAMY
AUSTRALIAN
ACCENT, CUTE
EYES, AND
HE SMELLS
LIKE... UM...



WHO EVER HEARD OF A WEASEL
FROM AUSTRALIA? AND HE SMELLS
LIKE HE DOESN'T BATHE! HE SEEMS
KINDA FAKE,
LUCY.

WELL, I'M
SORRY HE'S
NO MARVIN
LIPSCHITZ.

ELIZABETH TOLD ME YOU GOT A DATE TO THE DANCE.

YEAH! RANDY JUST ASKED ME RIGHT OUT OF THE BLUE!

REALLY?

I THOUGHT HE WAS DATING ANDREA?

I DIDN'T KNOW THEY BROKE UP.

WELL, OBVIOUSLY. I SUPPOSE. ANYWAY, I FIGURED SINCE YOU WERE GOING, I'D GO AHEAD AND SAY "YES".

IT DOESN'T HURT THAT HE'S DREAMY AS HELL, EITHER!

PSHHH... YEAH.

WHAT WAS THAT!?

WHAT?

WAS THAT JEALOUSY?

NO!

I JUST DON'T KNOW
IF HE'S TRUSTWORTHY.

OH PLEASE! YOU GOT A DATE WITH
A GIRL YOU'VE
NEVER MET!

WHAT DO
YOU
EXPECT
FROM
ME!?

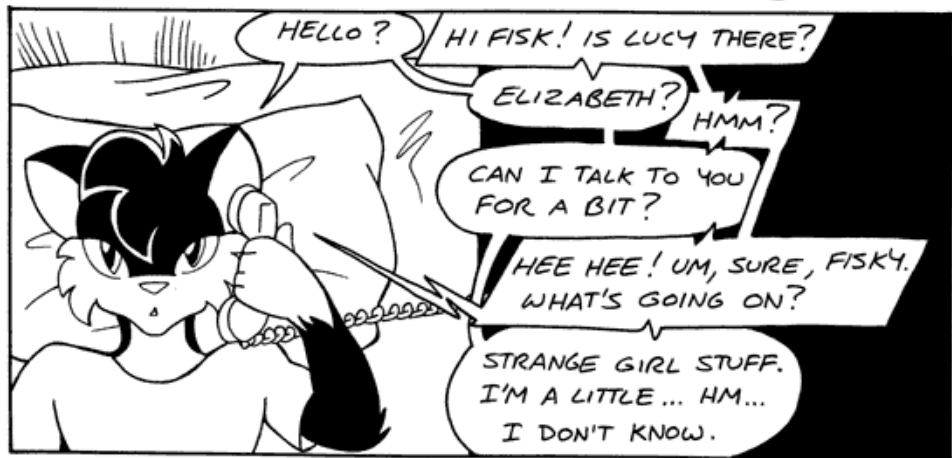
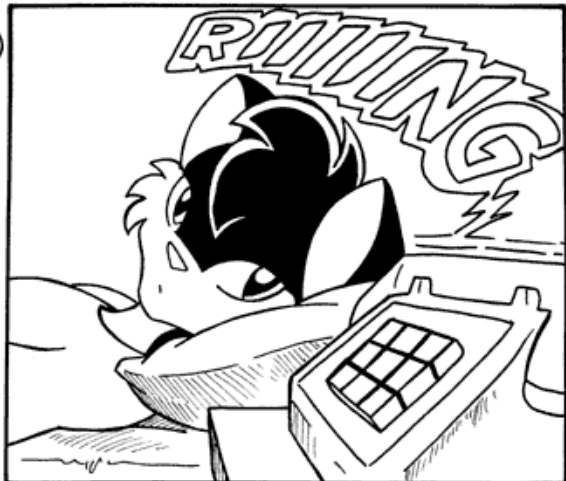
DO YOU THINK I CAN'T JUDGE
PEOPLE ON MY OWN? DO YOU
THINK I'M GOING TO NEED
YOUR HELP ALL THE TIME?!

I HAVE TO STAY HOME WHILE
YOU GO OUT ON SOCIALS WITH
GIRLS? I'M SUPPOSED TO HOPE
MY BIG BROTHER WILL COME
HOME AND PROTECT ME FROM
ALL THE BIG BAD
BOYS IN THE
WORLD? IF I'M
LUCKY, HE MIGHT
SNEAK OVER
IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE NIGHT
AND DICK ME!

IS THAT WHAT IT
IS TO YOU!?
A DICKING!?

WHAT IS IT
TO YOU, FISK?
YOU GRAB A
DATE WITHOUT
THINKING OF
ME! BECAUSE
SHE MIGHT BE
HOT!

LUCY—
SO KEEP YOUR REMARKS
TO YOURSELF AND LET
ME GET ON WITH MY
LIFE, LIKE YOU HAVE!









MOM! DID I
GET ANY
CALLS?

NO!
BUT YOU
GOT A
DELIVERY!



HOLY...



My lady,

*The cool breeze spills over me from
the peacefully rhythmic waves of
the ocean. The air is warm
and welcoming like the touch
of your paw in mine, the
memory still fresh in my mind like
it only happened seconds ago.*

*I'm honored to have you with
and your graceful presence is always
welcome on my beach.*

*From my heart,
Bandy*



TWITCH
2

MARVIN CALLED TODAY,
ELIZABETH.

REALLY? DID
YOU TELL HIM
I'D **MARRY** HIM
TOO?

ELIZABETH!
HE'S A NICE
BOY!

YEAH, YOU
DON'T HAVE TO
DATE HIM.


I WOULD!
HE'S A
SMART BOY!

OH, SMART IS SO HOT, MOTHER!
DON'T YOU KNOW ANY GOOD
BOYS THAT PLAY STREET
FOOTBALL, OR JUST LOOK
REASONABLY ATTRACTIVE !?

WHEN YOU'RE OLDER, YOU'RE
GOING TO LEARN THAT ALL
THAT OTHER STUFF ISN'T NEARLY
AS IMPORTANT AS SUCCESS
AND INTELLIGENCE.

I SHOULD HAVE NEVER STOPPED
SEEING FISK.


JUST GIVE MARVIN
A CHANCE, SWEETHEART.



THANKS FOR TAKING ME SHOPPING!


DON'T MENTION IT.

I'VE STILL GOT
TO FIND OUT
WHAT TO WEAR
FOR HALLOWEEN.




IT'S MY FAVORITE HOLIDAY! BUT
I GUESS THAT'S NORMAL WHEN
YOU'RE A WICCAN.


MY SISTER'S FAVORITE
HOLIDAY IS CHRISTMAS.



I TRY TO TELL HER IT'S SO
COMMERCIALIZED AND IT JUST
GETS WORSE EVERY YEAR.
BUT SHE'S YOUR USUAL PREPPY
BUBBLE-HEAD SHEEP WHO
BUYS INTO IT
ALL...



OH, WAIT! WE GOTTA STOP BY
SPENCER'S! I'VE BEEN MEANING
TO BUY ONE OF THEIR CEREMONIAL
WICCAN BLADES!



OR I COULD JUST SWERVE
IN FRONT OF THAT SEM!
AND END IT ALL...



I WAS TALKING TO ANDREA. SHE'S UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT RANDY IS HER BOYFRIEND.



WELL, WHAT IF HE'S LYING? TO THE BOTH OF YOU?

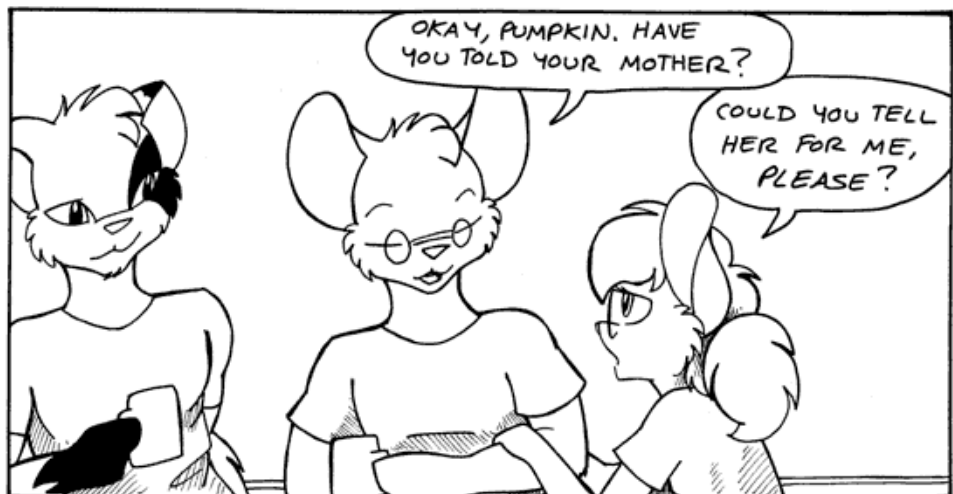
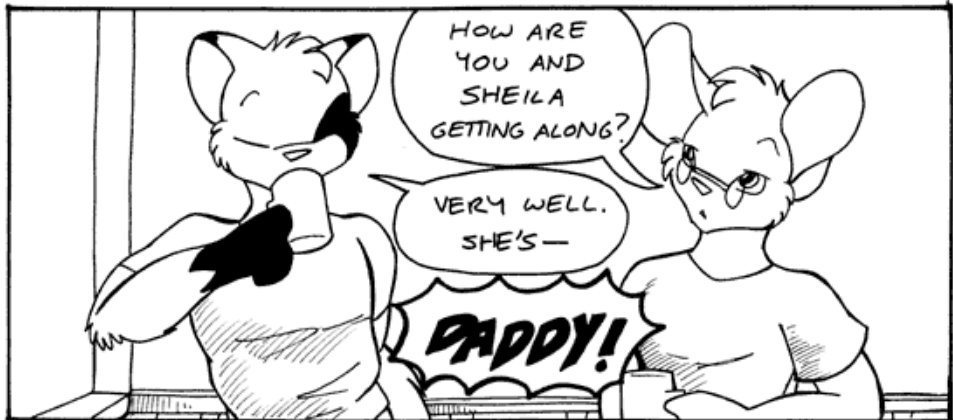


WHAT IF SHE'S LYING!?! WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM WITH RANDY? DO YOU HAVE TO TRY TO RUIN MY GOOD TIME!?!









BEFORE THE DANCE...

CRIKEY!
LOOKIN'
HOT.

SLICK

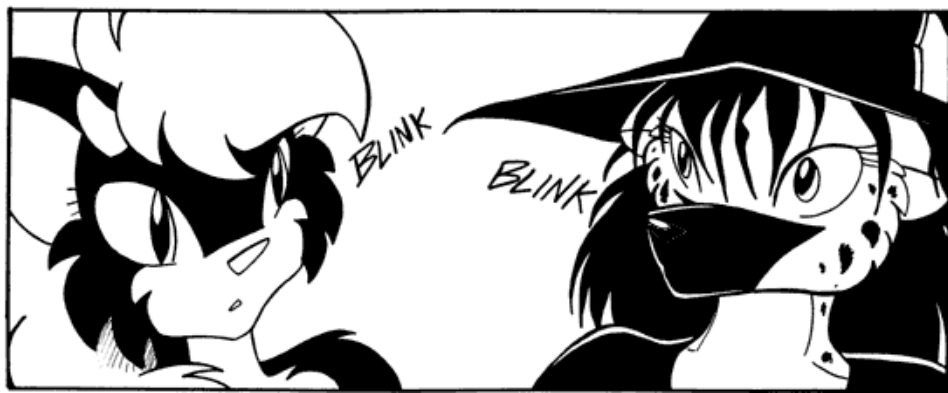
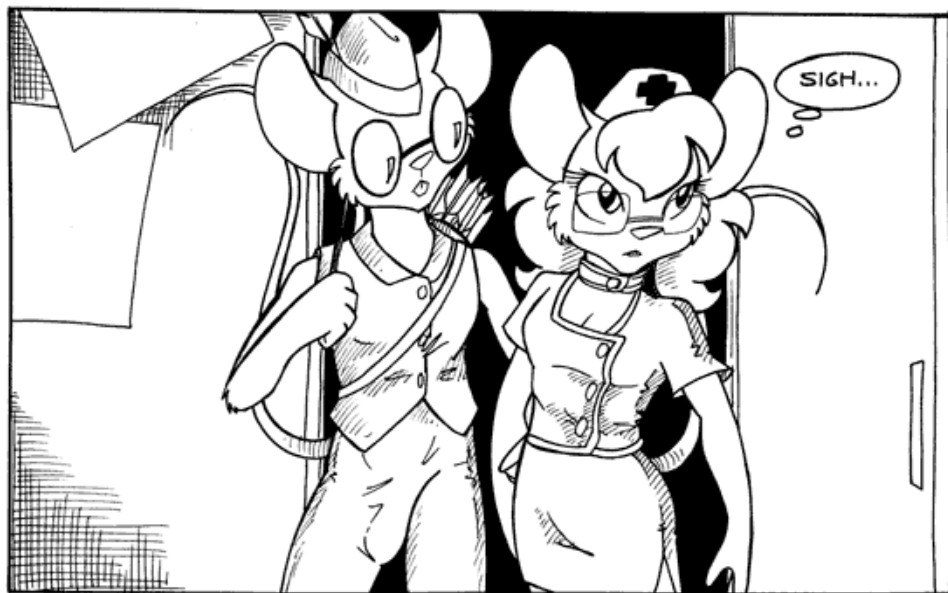
SLICK

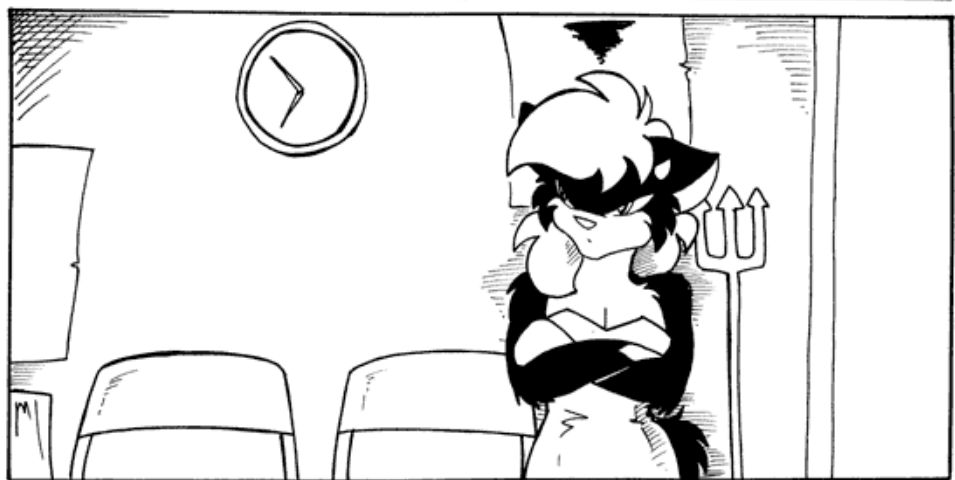
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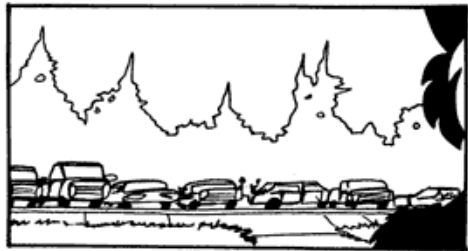
SPROING!


POSITIVELY STUNNING...













YOU TOLD ME YOU WERE GOING TO YOUR MOTHER'S PARTY!

I WAS! I WANTED YOU TO BE THERE, BUT YOU SAID...



WHAT? I COULDN'T MAKE IT, SO YOU TAKE SOME OTHER GIRL!? BEHIND MY BACK!? I KNEW I'D FIND YOU HERE, RANDY!



CRUIKEY, LOVE! SHE WANTED TO GO WITH ME! IT'S ONLY FOR ONE NIGHT, JUST TO MAKE HER HAPPY...



IS THAT HER?



CRUIKEY...

WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM?

GET OVER HIM,
ALREADY!

MY
PROBLEM?!



WHAT HAVE YOU TOLD
HER, RANDY!?



DAMMIT!



I'M GOING INSIDE, YA'LL
WORK THIS OUT BETWEEN
YOURSELVES.





I'M GOING TO SLIP INTO THE HALLWAY AND GRAB SOMETHING FROM MY LOCKER.



WHERE'S FISK GOING? DAMN. THIS IS MY CHANCE...



BE BOLD.
BE FORWARD.



C'MERE KITTY!





FUCK
FUCK
FUCK.

DON'T TELL ME THIS
IS HAPPENING AGAIN.
CAN I JUST FIND A
NORMAL GUY?

WHAT IF ELIZABETH IS
RIGHT? WHAT IF HE'S A
HUGE FAKE? JUST A
REALLY GOOD ONE?



I CAN'T BE THAT STUPID TWICE.
MAYBE I SHOULD GO BACK AND
HEAR WHAT THEY'RE TALKING
ABOUT...



MAYBE I SHOULD JUST GO
HOME. I'D NEED TO GET A
RIDE FROM
FISK.



I HOPE HE'S
NOT BUSY.

DAMN. WHERE IS FISK?
I REALLY NEED HIM, NOW...



GASP!



MMMM...



GOD-DAMNIT!



WHAT WAS THAT? WAS
THAT LUCY?

UHH...





BOYS. GODDAMNED BOYS.

DO THEY THINK WITH THEIR
BRAINS AT ALL? OR JUST
THEIR FUCKING DICKS!?

I SWEAR. LIFE'S JUST
BECOMING ONE BIG CRUEL
JOKE.



WHAT IS FISK DOING KISSING ELIZABETH?
WHY DO I HAVE TO HAVE EVERY
FORM OF SUPPORT AND COMFORT RIPPED
AWAY FROM ME?

IS ANDREA TRYING TO PULL
RANDY BACK TO HER? OR IS HE
A HUGE LYING JERK? DAMN...



OH, HE'S A JERK
ALRIGHT.

MARISSA?



HE'S REALLY A GREAT GUY WHEN YOU'RE WITH HIM. HE CAN SAY ALL THE RIGHT THINGS, AND MAKE YOU FEEL LIKE THE MOST SPECIAL GIRL IN THE WORLD.



IF YOU DON'T MIND HIM SEEING OTHERS, I SUPPOSE HE'D BE PERFECT. IF YOU DON'T MIND LETTING HIM CHEAT ON ANDREA WITH YOU.



WAIT. YOU DATED RANDY?



HE WAS MY FIRST BOYFRIEND WHEN I WAS A FRESHMAN. HE'S BEEN UP TO THE SAME STUNTS AS LONG AS I'VE KNOWN HIM.




IT'S PROBABLY WHY I'M NOW A LESBIAN.



SO, I UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH...


WAIT A MINUTE !!





WHAT ABOUT FISK!?!?
YOU WENT TO THE DANCE
WITH HIM!


I KNEW RANDY WOULD
HURT YOU, TONIGHT. IS
THIS WHAT I GET FOR
TRYING TO HELP?



DID YOU GO OUT WITH FISK JUST
TO GET TO **ME!**?

WHAT IF HE
HAD REAL
FEELINGS
FOR
YOU!?

OH I DOUBT IT,
LUCY. GUYS
DON'T HAVE
THE KINDS OF
FEELINGS
WE DO.



I FEEL LIKE THE ONLY PERSON
NOT JUGGLING MULTIPLE PEOPLE,
OR HAVING ULTERIOR MOTIVES,
OR PULLING SOME WEIRD-ASS
STUNT!



LUCY! WAIT!
NO! FUCK OFF! I'M
WALKING HOME!
ALONE!





KIDS,
I'M SPENDING HALLOWEEN
NIGHT WITH MR. TOBS. YOU
CAN CALL ME AT 867-8310
IF YOU NEED ANYTHING. I
WILL SEE YOU TOMMOROW
AND BE GOOD!
LOVE,
MOM





OKAY, OKAY. CALM DOWN.
TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED.



WELL, I WAS UPSET ABOUT RANDY
NOT SHOWING UP ON TIME WHEN
I RAN INTO HIM AND ANDREA IN
THE PARKING LOT, FIGHTING.



I THINK HE'S
BEEN LYING
TO HER. I
LEFT PRETTY
UPSET AND
WENT TO
WALK HOME.

RANDY CAUGHT UP WITH ME
ON THE ROAD. HE EXPLAINED
HOW HE AND ANDREA HAD
RECONCILED THINGS...



HE WANTED TO MAKE MY EVENING
RIGHT, AGAIN. HE WENT ALL OUT,
PUTTING SO MUCH EFFORT INTO MY
HAPPINESS THAT NIGHT. I FELT
REALLY APPRECIATED...

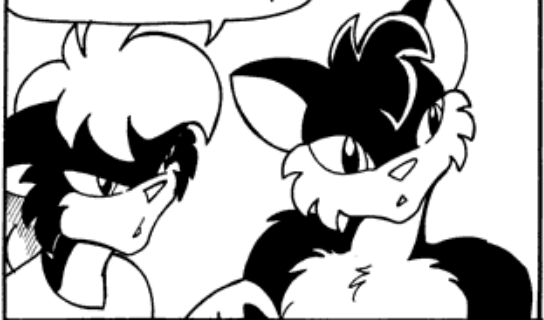


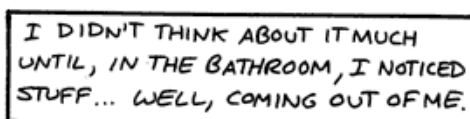
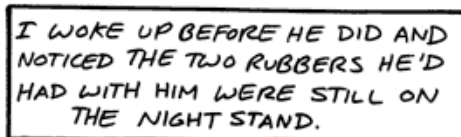
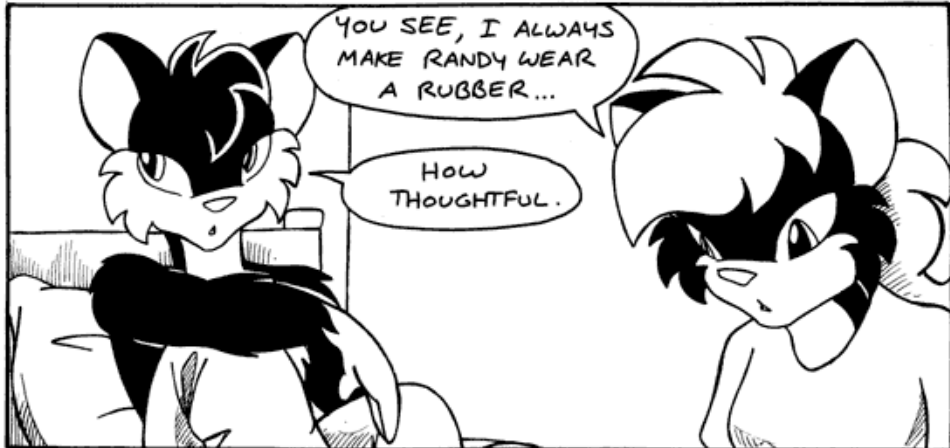
I ENDED UP SPENDING
THE NIGHT AT HIS HOME,
SLIPPING IN AFTER HIS
PARENTS WERE ASLEEP.




MY GOD! HE RIPS OUT GIRLS' HEARTS
AND STILL GETS LAID? MAN, HE
MUST BE THE "'TANG WHISPERER"
OR SOMETHING...


I'M NOT FINISHED!









THAT SELFISH JERK! CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT!?




THAT DOES SINK TO A NEW LOW LEVEL OF PURE SLIME. I GUESS IT'S A GOOD THING YOU'RE ON THE PILL.



HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT!




OKAY, OKAY!
WHAT DO YOU NEED MY HELP WITH?



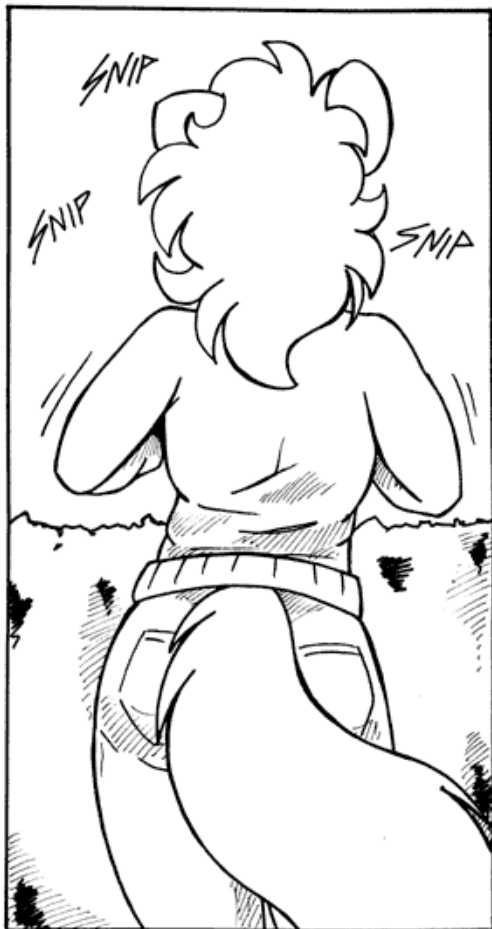
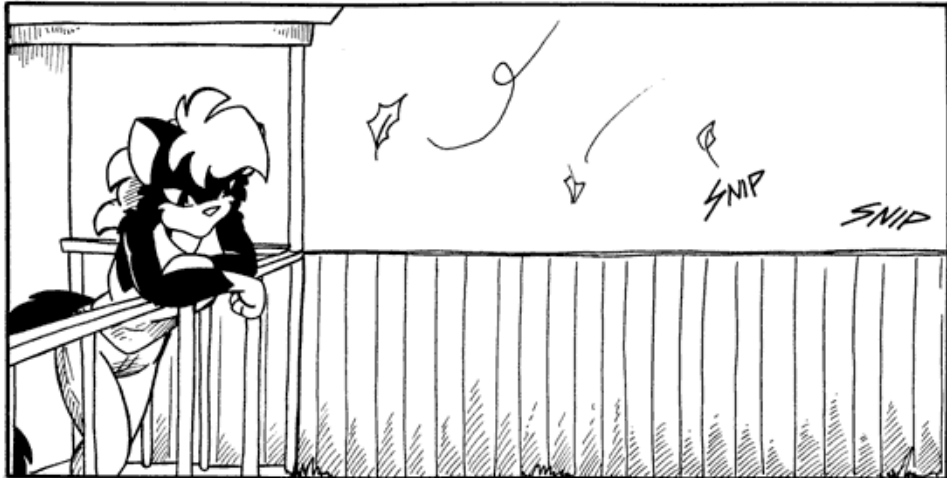
HE COULD HAVE GIVEN ME SOMETHING WORSE THAN KITTENS!

ER...

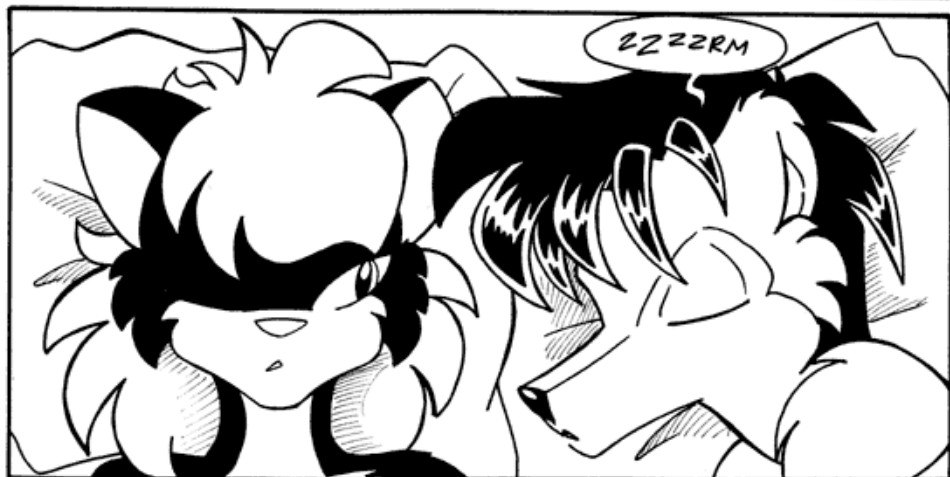
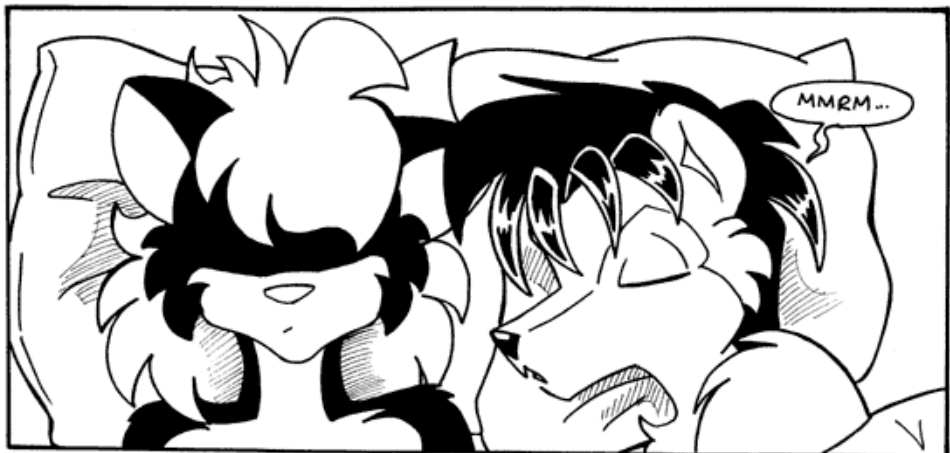


YOU NEED TO TAKE ME TO DR. VALISK, AND NOT TELL MOM...











I GOT THAT LITTLE FUCK! I GOT HIM TO SLEEP, CUT IT OFF AND GOT IT RIGHT HERE!



FUCKING AWESOME!



THAT BETTER NOT BE WHAT I THINK IT IS!

WHAT?




IT'S JUST HIS HAIR.






FEELING BETTER?

I GUESS.




IT'S JUST NOT FAIR, I GUESS. I GET THIS HORRIBLE, KNOTTED FEELING IN MY BELLY WHEN I THINK OF YOU WITH MARISSA OR ELIZABETH.



I WOULDN'T EVEN HAVE LOOKED AT RANDY IF I WASN'T SO SEALOUS. BUT IT ISN'T FAIR.

NOT TO ME. NOT TO YOU.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE YOU CAN NEVER HAVE?



I THINK SO.



HE'S REALLY UPSET. HE WEARS A HAT ALL THE TIME NOW, EVEN TO BED. I DON'T GET THE IMPRESSION HE HATES YOU, THOUGH...

IF IT MAKES YOU FEEL BETTER.

I KNOW. HE LEFT A MESSAGE ON OUR ANSWERING MACHINE OF HIM SINGING "ALWAYS SOMETHING THERE TO REMIND ME", AND MY MOM HEARD IT!

WAIT... ARE YOU STILL GOING OUT WITH THAT CORNY SHITHEAD?

LOOK, HE'S A GREAT PERSON WHEN HE'S NOT ACTING OUT. I THINK, IN THE END, HE MAY CHANGE. IT'LL BE A LOT BETTER WHEN HE DOES.

I GOTTA GO.

* SIGH *

END