



HOW LONG HAS SHE BEEN LIKE THAT?

PANT

PANT

SINCE SHE CAME HOME FROM DINNER.



IS SHE HAVING A SEIZURE?

PANT

PANT

IT'S NOT A SEIZURE. SHE'S JUST A DOG.



A **HAPPY** DOG.

PANT

PANT

SHE'S CATATONIC WITH IT.



PANT

PANT



PANT

PANT

HOW LONG DOES THIS LAST?

UNTIL SHE FALLS ASLEEP AND HER HEAD HITS THE TABLE.



HE DID IT!  
HE PROPOSED!

HE PROPOOOOSED!

BOUNCE

BOUNCE

BOUNCE

OH WOW.  
ROBERT FINALLY  
DID IT.

THIS IS NICE. I'VE YET TO PLAN  
MY FIRST BACHELORETTE PARTY.

A PARTY!?! WITH CAKE!?!

OH, THERE'LL BE A  
LOT OF CAKE

OH GOD...



HEY, BETH. WHY DO YOU PAINT?

WHAT KIND OF QUESTION IS THAT?

YOUR PARENTS ARE RICH. YOU LIVE ON A TRUST FUND. YOU DON'T **HAVE** TO DO ANYTHING.



MY FATHER GAVE MY SISTER AND I MONEY ON THE CONDITION WE FOUND SOMETHING WE LOVED TO DO.



WHEN PEOPLE ASK WHAT YOU WOULD DO ALL DAY IF YOU WON THE LOTTERY, AND THEN TELL YOU TO TURN THAT INTO A CAREER? I LIVE THAT NOW.



IT'S TOO BAD FOR MOST THAT GETTING HIGH AND PLAYING VIDEO GAMES ISN'T A BUSINESS PLAN.

THEY'D ALL GET RICH IN COLLEGE.



LUCY BLACK!

LUCY BLACK!!

**LUCY BLACK!**

BOB LOWELL GOT INTO AN ACCIDENT ON THE WAY HERE! THERE'S NO ONE TO DO "LOWELL'S LOVEAVES"!



SO? JUST RUN A "BEST OF"!

THE CARTS ARE FLOODED FROM THIS EVENING'S STORM! WE HAVE NO TAPE, NO BACKUP!

UNLESS...



WOW. IT'S THE PERFECT STORM.



YOU'RE COMING WITH ME, NEWS-GIRL!



I'M NOT A BROADCAST ENTERTAINER! I JUST READ THE NEWS!

YOU'RE THE ONLY VOICE HERE, THIS LATE.

I'LL DO THE PHONES, YOU JUST... TALK ABOUT LOVE, OR SOMETHING.

BUT I'M NOT QUALIFIED!

THIS IS RADIO. NO ONE'S QUALIFIED.

PEOPLE CALL FOR HELP! I'M NOT A THERAPIST!

DOES DOCTOR LAURA SOUND LIKE A REAL DOCTOR TO YOU?

OH. GOOD POINT.

YOU'RE NOT LUCY  
BLACK WITH THE NEWS.  
YOU'RE "LUCY LOVE".

YOU'RE A RELATIONSHIP  
COUNSELOR WITH A NICE  
SULTRY LADY-VOICE.

THE BUMP IS PLAYING  
RIGHT NOW, AND WE'LL  
COUNT YOU DOWN TO  
WHEN YOU SHOULD  
START TALKING.

THREE... TWO... ONE...

UPL

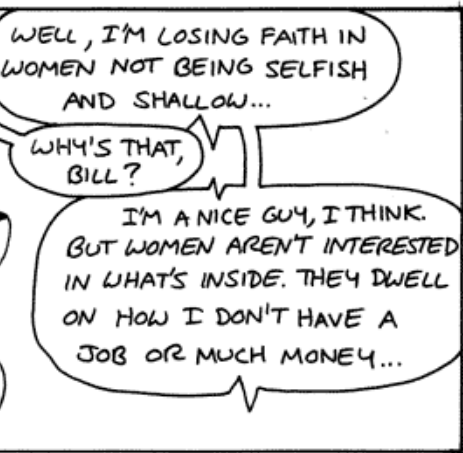
GOOD EVENING AND WELCOME  
TO LOWELL'S LOVEWAVES. I'M  
LUCY LOVE, FILLING IN FOR  
MR. LOWELL...

WE'RE HERE TO ANSWER ALL OF  
YOUR RELATIONSHIP QUESTIONS...

HEY. IS THAT  
YOUR GIRLFRIEND?



LET'S GO TO BILL IN NORCROSS. I HEAR YOU'RE HAVING TROUBLE UNDERSTANDING WOMEN?



WELL, I'M LOSING FAITH IN WOMEN NOT BEING SELFISH AND SHALLOW...

WHY'S THAT, BILL?

I'M A NICE GUY, I THINK. BUT WOMEN AREN'T INTERESTED IN WHAT'S INSIDE. THEY DWELL ON HOW I DON'T HAVE A JOB OR MUCH MONEY...



THEY SAY I DON'T EXERCISE AND I'M OVERWEIGHT. THEY LAUGH AT THE CARTOON CHARACTER T-SHIRTS I WEAR. BUT, I SHOULDN'T HAVE TO CHANGE ANY OF THAT, BECAUSE I WANT A WOMAN TO LOVE ME FOR "WHO I AM."



WELL, THAT BEGS THE QUESTION, BILL: "WHO ARE YOU?"

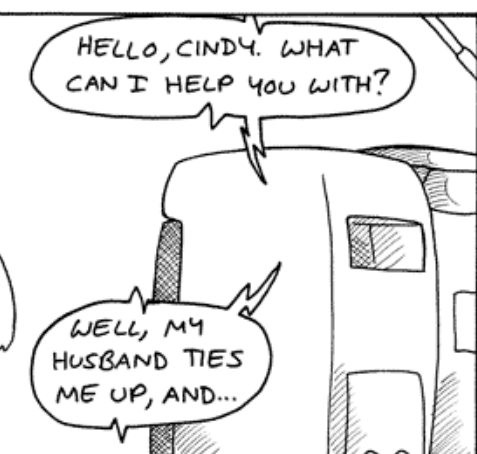
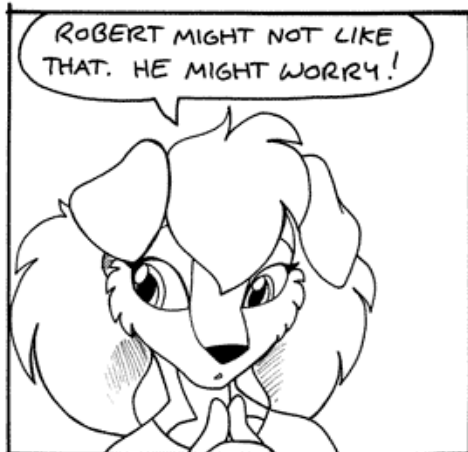


SIP



UM... A BROKE, UNEMPLOYED MAN WHO DRESSES LIKE A CHILD AND DOESN'T TAKE CARE OF HIS BODY?





BETTY IN NORTH ATLANTA... YOU HAVE A... AH... UNIQUE PROBLEM?

YES LUCY...  
UM...

... I CAN'T ACHIEVE ORGASM UNLESS I'M HAVING ANAL SEX...

OH...

WELL... IS THAT A... PROBLEM?

... IN A VAN, WITH MY FACE PUSHED AGAINST THE WINDSHIELD...

... WITH YOUR BROTHER HOLDING MY HAIR...

WAIT... **BETH!?**

BABA-BOOEY.

HA HA

YOU JUST WAIT UNTIL I GET HOME,  
YOU LITTLE BRAT!!

HA HA HA H







THAT WAS BETH. SHE WANTS US TO PLAN ROBERT'S BACHELOR PARTY. WEIRD.

THAT IS WEIRD.



ROBERT'S A JOCK. HOW DO WE PARTY WITH A JOCK? KEGS OF BEER AND FOOTBALL ON TV?

MY BROTHER PARTIES WITH STRIPPERS.




OOO - I DON'T KNOW HOW LUCY WOULD FEEL ABOUT ME GOING TO A PARTY WITH STRIPPERS.



MOLLY, YOU CAN'T GET TOO UPSET. MEN WILL WANT TO LOOK AT OTHER WOMEN. IT'S HOW THEY ARE MADE. AS LONG AS HE IS NOT DECEIVING YOU AND HAVING AFFAIRS, ALLOW HIM HIS OCCASIONAL GLANCE.







WELL SURE. YOU CAN HAVE A PARTY WITH YOUR FRIENDS. I'LL PROBABLY HANG OUT WITH FISK OR SOMETHING.

FISK JUST DEPLOYED TO SOMALIA. I DON'T KNOW IF HE'LL BE BACK BY THEN.

YOU SHOULD BECOME FRIENDS WITH LUCY'S BOYFRIEND.


THE LITTLE GUY?  
WHAT'S HE INTO?  
WHAT SCHOOL DOES HE GO TO?

OH! HE'S AN ENGINEERING MAJOR AT GEORGIA TECH...

WHERE?


... GEORGIA TECH...






HOW DO GEORGIA TECH  
GUYS HAVE FUN?

YOU MET TOMMY AT LUCY'S  
MOM'S WEDDING! THEY'RE  
JUST LIKE OTHER GUYS!




MAYBE WE CAN TYPE THINGS  
INTO OUR CALCULATORS THAT  
SPELL DIRTY WORDS WHEN  
TURNED UPSIDE DOWN.



AWW, YOU'LL HAVE FUN! NOW  
C'MON... LET'S HAVE SOME  
MORE FUN...

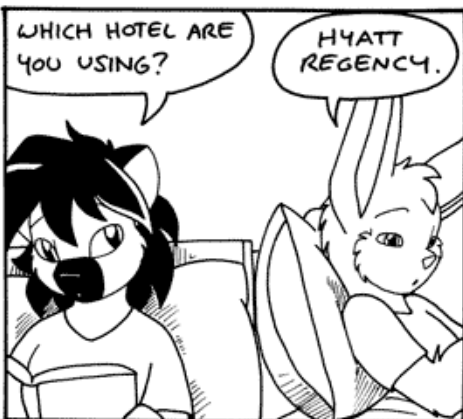
WHAT ABOUT  
KEEPING LUCY  
AWAKE?



OH, SHE'S SPENDING THE  
NIGHT WITH BETH SO SHE  
CAN CATCH UP ON SLEEP.

zzzmmz  
...FISKmm...  
zzzz









I'VE GOT TO TALK TO MARY. IT SHOULD ONLY TAKE A MINUTE.

BUY A DRINK ON ME.

SURE.



CAN I GET YOU ANYTHING?

UM. GIN AND TONIC. THANKS.



COMING RIGHT UP!



MAN. HOW WEIRD CAN MALE PORN GET?

TURN YOUR EYES TO THE STAGE, LADIES! HE'S SMOOTH! HE'S QUAFFED! HE'S OILED UP AND READY TO SLIDE INTO YOUR HEART! HE'S "CUM-BUBBLE-BOY"!

I DECIDED TO GO WITH  
A WHOLE "INTERNATIONAL"  
THEME.

THIS IS "LONG  
CREEK." HE'S  
KNOWN FOR LIVING  
AT ONE WITH NATURE  
AND PLEASURING EVERY  
PART OF A WOMAN SO  
NOTHING GOES TO  
WASTE.

THIS IS "ZULU BOB!"

FAR FROM  
NOBLE, BUT HE'S  
DEFINATELY  
SAVAGE!

AND THIS IS MARVIN  
LIPSCHITZ. HE'S...  
WELL...

I'VE NEVER SEEN  
A BIGGER KOSHER DILL  
IN MY LIFE, HONESTLY.

NOT EVEN IN MOVIES.

MARVIN !? DIDN'T YOU TAKE ELIZABETH TO A DANCE AT OUR HIGH SCHOOL, YEARS AGO?

OH! ELIZABETH, YEAH. SHE'S A SWEET GAL.

OH MY...

YOU WENT OUT WITH ELIZABETH?

ONE DATE. IT WAS HER MOTHER'S IDEA. I DON'T THINK SHE IMAGINED I'D BE WORKING THROUGH COLLEGE BY WAVING MY JUNK IN PEOPLE'S FACE.

IS ELIZABETH INVITED TO YOUR PARTY?

WELL DAMN. SHE IS NOW!

SO WHY DIDN'T ELIZABETH STAY WITH THIS GUY INSTEAD OF THE STIFF SHE'S WITH, NOW?

I DON'T THINK IT'S ABOUT WHAT SHE WANTS, AS MUCH AS WHAT HER MOTHER WANTS.

BESIDES, SHE STILL SECRETLY WANTS FISK.

SHE WANTS FISK?  
MY FISK?

"YOUR FISK"... YOU'RE SLEEPING WITH TWO OTHER GUYS!

HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT?

YEESH. THE WORST PART OF POLYAMORY IS WHEN YOU GET JEALOUS, YOU CAN'T JUSTIFY IT.

OH... ANOTHER LAYER OF THE INVINCIBLE BETH GETS PEELED BACK...



WELL, EXPLAIN IT THE OTHER WAY AROUND. I DON'T MEAN TO PUT DOWN TOMMY, BUT HOW DO YOU JUST STICK WITH ONE GUY?

BECAUSE, I GUESS I CAN BE CONTENT...

TOMMY'S A GREAT GUY. SMART, GOOD FUTURE, GOOD IN BED THANKS TO MY TUTELAGE...

WHenever I see some slab of eye-candy, I realize I don't want to risk what I have by dividing my time.

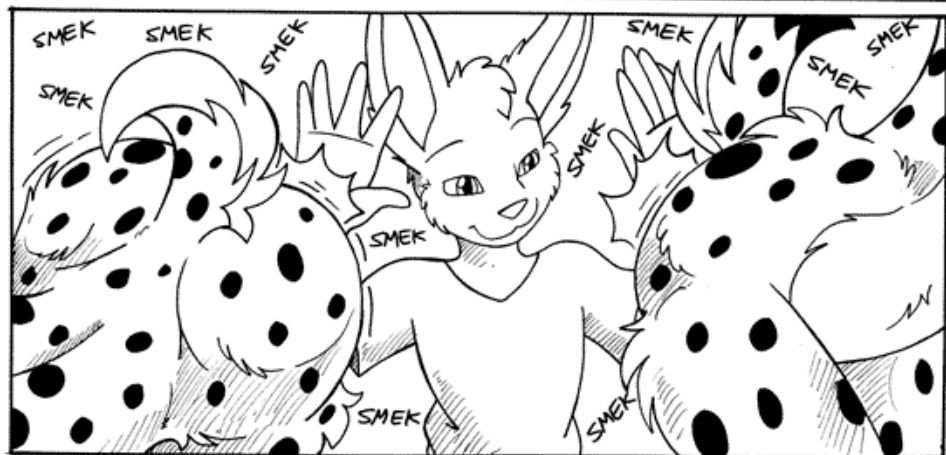
BUT WHAT IF SOMETHING HAPPENS TO TOMMY? WHAT IF YOU LOSE HIM?

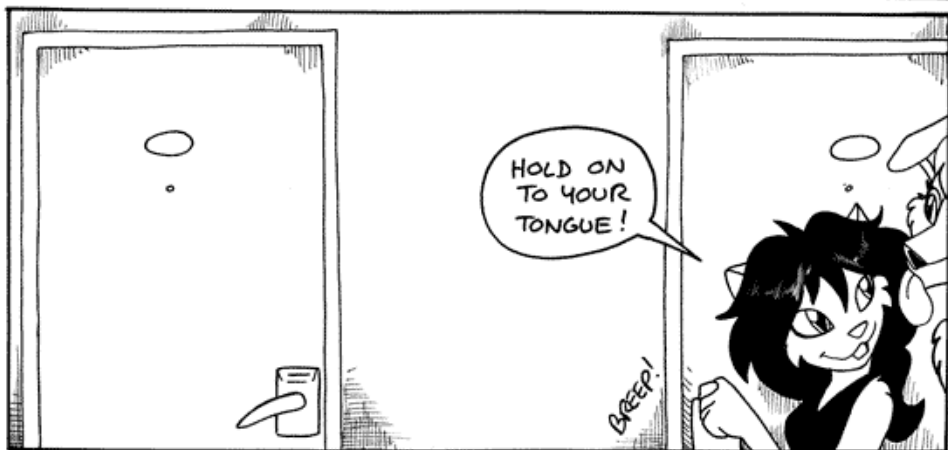
SEE... THIS ISN'T ABOUT PHYSICAL SATISFACTION.

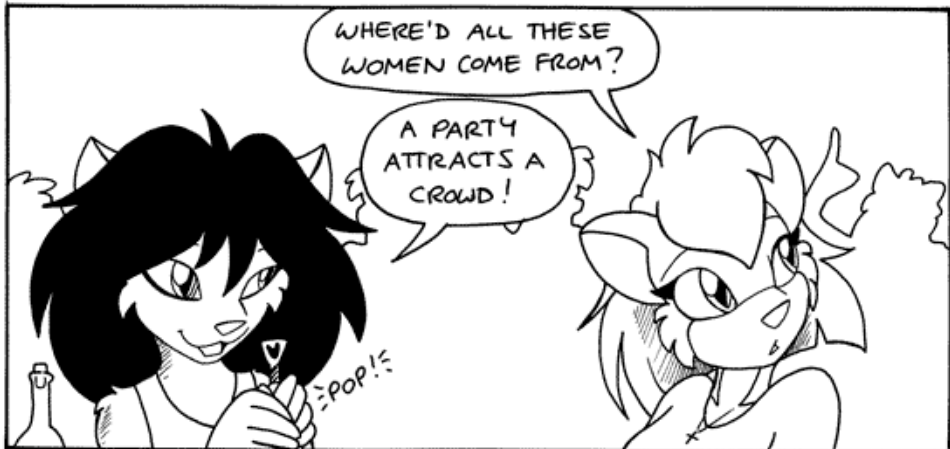
THIS IS ABOUT YOUR FIRST BOYFRIEND WHO DIED. YOU'RE AFRAID TO INVEST ALL YOUR EMOTIONAL EGGS IN ONE BASKET, AGAIN.

SOMETIMES I THINK I SHOULD JUST GO BACK TO TOMS.











WHAT'S THIS DOOR?  
ANOTHER CLOSET?

THAT... IS THE  
DOOR TO THE  
ADJOINING  
SUITE.

THERE'S MUSIC AND LAUGHING  
NEXT DOOR. THEY MUST BE  
HAVING A PARTY, TOO.

WE CAN OPEN THE DOOR AND  
HAVE AN EVEN BIGGER PARTY!  
I'M PRETTY SURE THEY  
LOCK THAT DOOR.

~CLICK

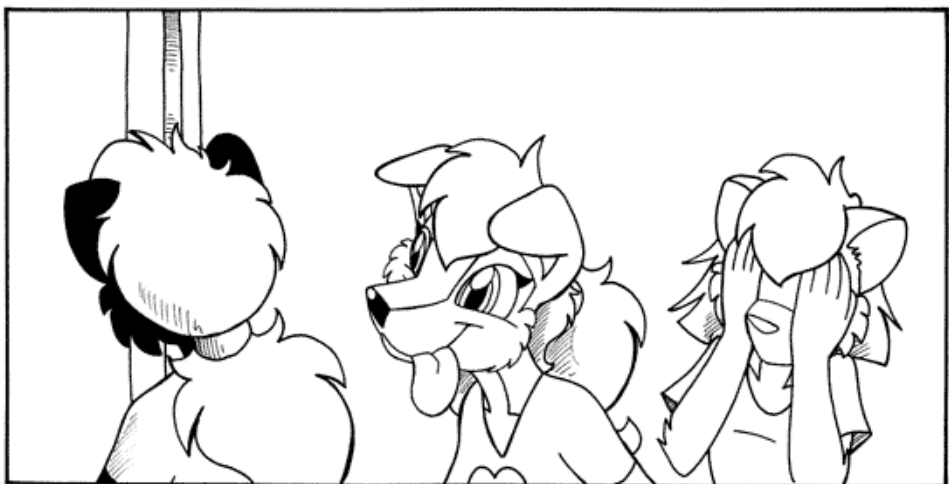
WE SHOULDN'T JUST  
BARGE IN.

MAYBE WE  
SHOULD KNOCK?

TAKE A PEEK  
FIRST!











GET THAT THING AWAY FROM ME, BETH!


"STRIPPER JOUST" HUH?

NO, NO, TOMMY! IT'S DIFFERENT! ALL MALE STRIPPERS ARE GAY!

THE POINT IS: YOU'RE NOT!

HEY! I'M NOT GAY.


HOLY SHIT!




WHAT'S ALL THIS FIGHTING ABOUT?




WELL... LUCY'S MAD AT TOMMY FOR HAVING STRIPPERS AT ROBERT'S PARTY. TOMMY'S MAD AT LUCY FOR BEING MAD, WHEN SHE'S AT A PARTY WITH MALE STRIPPERS.




JESSICA'S MAD AT ROBERT FOR ENJOYING THE STRIPPERS. LUCY AND JESSICA ARE MAD AT BETH WHO PROMISED TOMMY WOULD BE TOO NERDY TO PLAN A PARTY WITH STRIPPERS.




THIS ALSO MAKES TOMMY MAD AT BETH.



AND LUCY, JESSICA, AND BETH DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW MALE STRIPPERS ARE THE SAME AS FEMALE STRIPPERS, BECAUSE ALL MALE STRIPPERS ARE SAFELY GAY.



Wow. THEY TOLD YOU ALL THIS?



NO. I'VE JUST KNOWN THESE WEIRDOS TOO LONG.



YOU KNOW... I NEVER NOTICED.

YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE. I THINK THAT'S WHY I LIKE YOU THE MOST.



EVERYONE'S LEAVING ANGRY!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

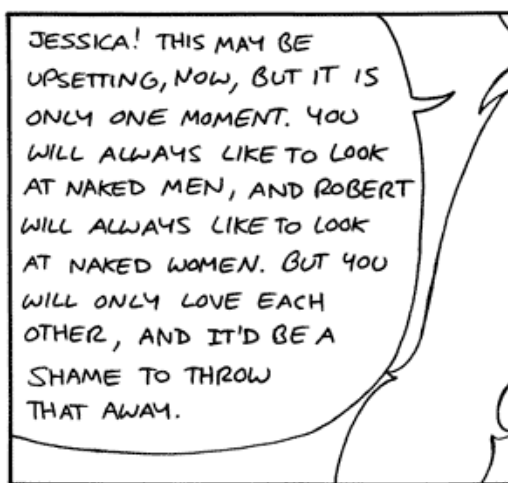
I'M GOING TO PUT AN END TO THIS SILLINESS!





BETH! YOU SHOULD HAVE MADE YOUR EXPECTATIONS ABOUT TOMMY VERY CLEAR WITHOUT JUST ASSUMING HE WAS TOO TIMID. HE'S A NICE YOUNG MAN WHO DESERVES BETTER FROM HIS FRIENDS!

AND NOT ALL MALE STRIPPERS ARE GAY!  
JUST MOST!




JESSICA! THIS MAY BE UPSETTING, NOW, BUT IT IS ONLY ONE MOMENT. YOU WILL ALWAYS LIKE TO LOOK AT NAKED MEN, AND ROBERT WILL ALWAYS LIKE TO LOOK AT NAKED WOMEN. BUT YOU WILL ONLY LOVE EACH OTHER, AND IT'D BE A SHAME TO THROW THAT AWAY.



THE PENIS SPOKE.  
AND IT WAS WISE.

LUCY! YOU SAID ON YOUR RADIO SHOW THAT LOOKING WAS HARMLESS, AS LONG AS HE WASN'T CHEATING...




THE TALKING PENIS IS RIGHT. I DO NOT WANT TO BE MAD AT YOU.

I DON'T WANT TO GO BACK TO MY PARTY.

SOMETIMES A PENIS CAN SAY WISE THINGS.

ME NEITHER.




I'M SORRY I GOT MAD FOR YOU HAVING STRIPPERS TOO.

I'M SORRY BETH PLAYS STRIPPER JOUST.

I'M SORRY I DIDN'T SAY WHAT KIND OF PARTY WE WERE HAVING.


I'M SORRY YOU LOST AT STRIPPER JOUST.



WOW. YOU'RE GOOD.

I HAVE A WAY OF GETTING PEOPLE'S ATTENTION.





I DON'T GET IT.  
MY GAYDAR IS USUALLY  
FLAWLESS!

I SHOULD  
HAVE SEEN  
MARVIN  
WASN'T GAY.

IN ALL FAIRNESS,  
HE *IS* DRINKING  
WHITE WINE.

THAT SHOULDN'T MATTER. MY GAYDAR  
IS LEGENDARY. I'VE DISCOVERED  
PASTORS AS GAY. I'VE OUTTED  
HAIR DRESSERS AS STRAIGHT.

I'VE SPOTTED POST-OPS AT  
100 FEET. I'VE SPOTTED GAYS  
PRETENDING TO BE GAY TO  
GET WOMEN...

I KNEW YOU WERE  
STRAIGHT, EVEN WITH HAIR  
LIKE THAT.

**END**