



ARE YOU **SURE** YOU DON'T NEED YOUR JACKETS?

IT'S 75 DEGREES, MOM!

I KNOW, BUT SOMETIMES THOSE CLASS-ROOM AIR CONDITIONERS CAN GET PRETTY **INTENSE!**



MOM'S BEEN ACTING **WEIRD**, LATELY.

MOM'S **ALWAYS** WEIRD.

YOU JUST DON'T USUALLY NOTICE BECAUSE YOU LIVE IN A **BOY-BUBBLE**, WHERE SUBTLER REALITIES CANNOT PENETRATE.



I DON'T.

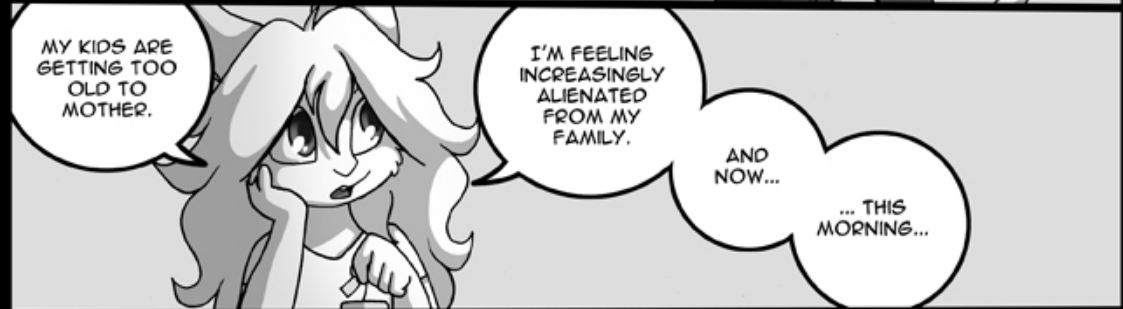
I'M ACTUALLY VERY JEALOUS.

SINCE WHEN DO YOU THINK BOYS ARE STUPID?



MY LIFE'S  
FLIPPED  
UPSIDE DOWN,  
ELIZABETH.

OH?



MY KIDS ARE  
GETTING TOO  
OLD TO  
MOTHER.

I'M FEELING  
INCREASINGLY  
ALIENATED  
FROM MY  
FAMILY.

AND  
NOW...

... THIS  
MORNING...



... BRICE  
ASKED ME  
FOR AN  
OPEN  
MARRIAGE.

WHAT?

OH  
GOSH!



ARE YOU  
LAUGHING  
AT ME BEHIND  
YOUR MUG?

NOPE.

ARE YOU  
LYING?

YEP.



YOU HAVE TO ADMIT SOME LEVEL OF...  
... IRONY.

I KNOW I HAVE A PROBLEM!  
I'M IN THERAPY FOR IT!



BUT HIM?

SUDDENLY HE REALIZES HE'S IN A PASSIONLESS MARRIAGE?

SUDDENLY SOMEONE'S TIRED OF ME?

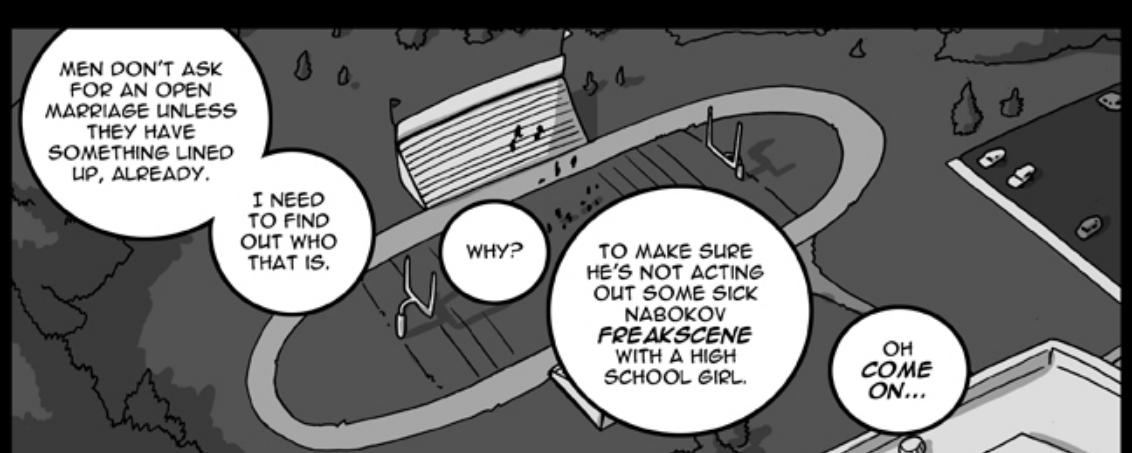


YOU WANT HIM MORE NOW THAN YOU EVER HAVE, DON'T YOU?



FUCK.  
YES.





MEN DON'T ASK FOR AN OPEN MARRIAGE UNLESS THEY HAVE SOMETHING LINED UP, ALREADY.

I NEED TO FIND OUT WHO THAT IS.

WHY?

TO MAKE SURE HE'S NOT ACTING OUT SOME SICK NABOKOV FREAKSCENE WITH A HIGH SCHOOL GIRL.

OH COME ON...




HE COACHES ALL DAY, ELIZABETH.



HE'S AROUND CHEERLEADERS..



AND VOLLEYBALL PLAYERS...



WHY DO YOU NEED SUPER TIGHT SHORTS TO PLAY VOLLEYBALL, ANYWAY?

THE HELL IS THAT...



MAYBE HE'S SEXING UP ONE OF HIS FOOTBALL PLAYERS?



YOU'RE NOT HELPING.

I CAN'T  
FIND A CLUE TO  
HIS *STUPID*  
MYSTERY LOVE  
INTEREST.

I'VE BEEN  
FUCKING HIS  
BRAINS OUT  
EVERY NIGHT,  
NOW.

EVEN WITH  
HIS NEW LOVER,  
HE STILL HAS  
THE STAMINA  
FOR ME.

HOW DOES  
AN OPEN  
MARRIAGE  
WORK?

AREN'T WE  
SUPPOSED  
TO ASK FOR  
PERMISSION TO  
TAKE ON NEW  
LOVERS?

HE  
HASN'T  
ASKED.

IS HE  
WAITING  
FOR ME  
TO?

WHO  
ARE YOU  
BALLING ON  
THE SIDE?

JUST  
GIVE ME  
A CLUE.

A  
HINT.

\*SNIFF\*

\*SNIFF\*



I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE TAKING THIS SO BADLY.

YOU'RE THE WOMAN WHO USED TO GIVE QUICKIES TO THE LIPS GUY.

YOU HAD AN AFFAIR IN THE BATHROOM OF A NIGHT CLUB, ONCE.

YOU'VE NEVER HAD TROUBLE FINDING MEN BEHIND YOUR HUSBAND'S BACK, WHEN YOU FELL OUT OF YOUR "THERAPY".

MY GOD!

YOU'RE RIGHT!

I SHOULD BE OUT THERE MAKING HIM JEALOUS!

I'VE GOT A WHOLE CONTACT LIST FULL OF BEAUTIFUL MEN!

AND I DON'T HAVE TO KEEP THEM SECRET, ANYMORE!

THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT AT ALL!



I THINK  
THIS OPEN  
MARRIAGE IS  
A GOOD  
IDEA!

I'M  
LOOKING  
FORWARD  
TO MY  
DATE!

YOU KNOW, WITH  
THAT **STRONG**  
**ITALIAN GUY** I  
MET AT THE  
HARDWARE  
STORE.



WITH THE  
**HUGE**  
**HANDS.**



WELL,  
I'M  
OFF!

DON'T  
WAIT UP!



HONEY,  
WAIT!



YES!



YOU  
FORGOT  
YOUR  
PURSE.

SO, YOU  
TOLD YOUR  
HUSBAND WE  
JUST MET?

WHEN  
WE'VE BEEN  
SLEEPING  
TOGETHER  
FOR OVER A  
YEAR?

WELL, I  
GUESS THIS  
WAY IS  
BETTER.

YOU WON'T  
HAVE TO SNEAK  
AROUND SO  
MUCH.

UNLESS  
SNEAKING  
AROUND IS  
WHAT YOU  
LIKED  
ABOUT IT  
ALL  
ALONG.

...






HE'S NOT  
SEEING  
ANYONE.

SO, SISSY'S  
BEEN DRIVING  
HERSELF CRAZY  
TRYING TO FIND  
OUT WHO BRICE  
IS SEEING ON  
THE SIDE.

WHAT?

HE JUST  
ASKED FOR  
AN OPEN  
MARRIAGE TO  
DRIVE HER  
NUTS.



AND BY  
MAKING HIMSELF  
"AVAILABLE" TO  
OTHERS, IN TURN  
HE BECOMES MORE  
ATTRACTIVE TO  
HER.

IT ALL FLIES  
IN THE FACE  
OF HER  
PSYCHOSIS.



MEN CAN BE  
AS DEVIAS  
AS WOMEN?

THIS  
CHANGES  
EVERYTHING.

THE NEED  
FOR SEX  
BRINGS OUT  
OUR BEST.

AND  
OUR  
WORST.



STOP  
MOPING!  
YOU'LL  
NEVER BE  
SO AGAIN!

IT'S TIME  
TO BE A  
WIFE AND  
A MOM!

I AM A  
MOM.

A MOM  
ISN'T JUST  
SOME  
WOMAN  
WITH KIDS!

A MOM IS A  
FORCE OF  
NATURE!

KIDS TAKE  
FOOD FOR  
GRANTED.

WHY?

BECAUSE  
MOM!

HUSBANDS  
FIND  
EVERYTHING  
CLEAN AND IN  
ORDER.

BECAUSE  
WIFE!

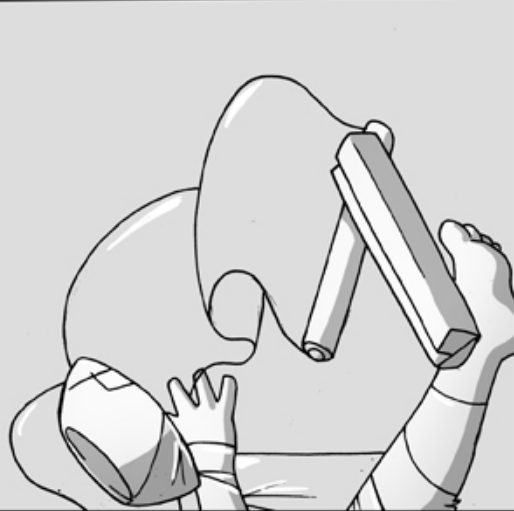
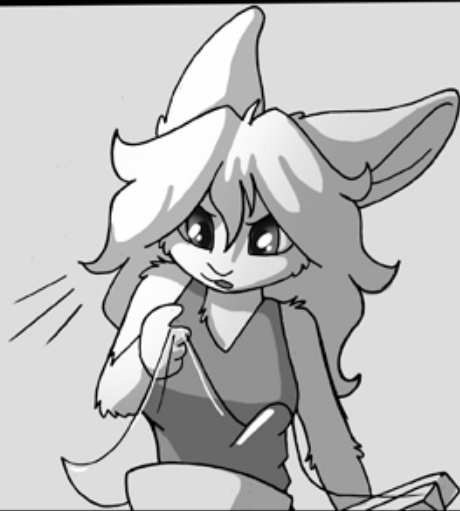
YOUR  
SARAN  
WRAP WILL  
BE TIGHT AS  
A DRUM!

HOW  
DID  
YOU...

YOU WILL  
BE AS A  
GOD!

ALL  
RIGHT.

SHOULD  
BE EASY  
ENOUGH.





HONEY,  
I'M  
HOME!



HONEY?



MM.

I LIKE THIS  
NEW SIDE OF  
YOU, DEAR.



!!!

HOW'D YOU GET LIKE THIS?

SARAN WRAP IS EVIL!

IT JUST...

MOVES ON ITS OWN!

I WAS TRYING TO BE A GOOD MOM.

I NEED TO STOP ACTING LIKE A TEENAGER AND BE THE MOTHER I AM!

SO YOU DONT WANT A SPONTANEOUS, SEMI-BOUND, HOT, KITCHEN FLOOR POUNDING?

AND-

NNF

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT!

HHN...

