

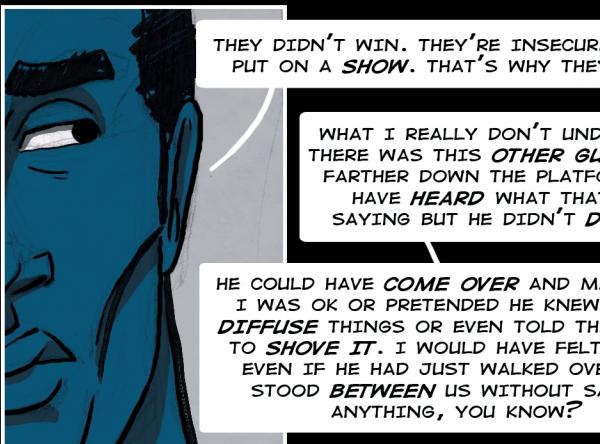


EVERYTHING IS **NOT OK!** I SHOULDN'T... NO ONE SHOULD HAVE TO PUT UP WITH THAT KIND OF THING! I SHOULD FEEL **SAFE** TAKING THE SUBWAY HOME FROM WORK! I HAD NO IDEA WHAT THESE GUYS WERE GOING TO DO AND THEY KEPT TALKING ABOUT MY BODY LIKE THEY HAD A **RIGHT** TO IT OR SOMETHING.

IT WAS LIKE THEY JUST WANTED TO MAKE ME FEEL **POWERLESS** AND **SCARED**.

AND IT **WORKED**.

SO MOSTLY, I'M MAD AT **MYSELF**. I JUST STOOD THERE AND SAID NOTHING. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO. AND SO I FEEL LIKE THEY **WON**. LIKE THEY BEAT ME.



THEY DIDN'T WIN. THEY'RE INSECURE SCUM TRYING TO PUT ON A **SHOW**. THAT'S WHY THEY ACT LIKE THAT.



WHAT I REALLY DON'T UNDERSTAND IS... THERE WAS THIS **OTHER GUY** A LITTLE BIT FARTHER DOWN THE PLATFORM. HE MUST HAVE **HEARD** WHAT THAT JERK WAS SAYING BUT HE DIDN'T **DO** ANYTHING.

HE COULD HAVE **COME OVER** AND MADE SURE I WAS OK OR PRETENDED HE KNEW ME TO **DIFFUSE** THINGS OR EVEN TOLD THAT CREEP TO **SHOVE IT**. I WOULD HAVE FELT **SAFER** EVEN IF HE HAD JUST WALKED OVER AND STOOD **BETWEEN** US WITHOUT SAYING ANYTHING, YOU KNOW?



BUT HE DIDN'T. I FELT COMPLETELY ALONE.



YEAH... HE **SHOULD** HAVE DONE SOMETHING.



THAT **WOULD** HAVE BEEN THE **RIGHT** THING TO DO.