

DREAM ON

Austin, comic

What did I do? Be honest. I can take it – I just don't know why, why, *why* she left me! We were perfect together. Just hanging out was fun. I remember how we laughed: "ha, ha, ha." I'll never forget that laugh. We like all the same things: pizza, soda, movies, lunch, and her hair – everything! Tom, she liked baseball. Baseball! How am I going to find another girl who likes baseball? Girls don't like baseball!

She thought my drawings, the ones I've been working on my entire life pretty much, she thought they were cute. And I...I was *good* to her. I bought her earrings for her birthday, candy on Valentine's Day, a turtleneck for Hanukkah – What more can a man do? I gave her everything! I thought we'd go to the prom together and she'd ask me to dance with her and I'd say "no way" and she'd laugh "ha, ha, ha" and say "kiss me, you fool—"

Uh... I can't lie to you Tom. She'd say something like that. I'm sure of it.

If I had a motorcycle, do you think she'd come back to me? How about a scooter? I won't be able to drive for a few years yet.