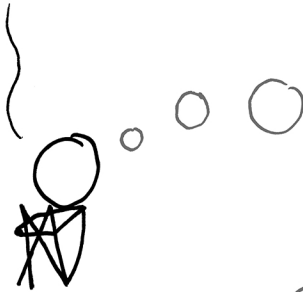


IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY WE COULD BE TOGETHER.



WE'RE SO LUCKY TO HAVE EACH OTHER. HOW DID IT HAPPEN, ANYWAY?



I, UHH...  
I DON'T  
REMEMBER.

NO, REALLY, HOW DID WE GET TOGETHER? IT'S HARD TO IMAGINE IT HAPPENING.



IT DOES STRAIN  
THE BOUNDS  
OF FANTASY...

...FANTASY? THAT'S IT!

MY GOD, IT'S THE ONLY EXPLAN-  
ATION: WE'RE OBJECTS IN SOME  
TRANSIENT FANTASY. WE'LL  
BE GONE WHEN IT ENDS!



WE'LL LOSE  
EACH OTHER.

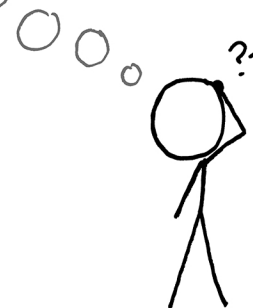
OH GOD.

WELL, I'M NOT GOING OUT  
QUIETLY. I'M BURNING THIS  
FUCKING WORLD.



BURN THE  
WORLD!

FIRE! FIRE! CLEANSE  
THIS HELLISH PLACE -



I guess if she accepted irrational realities, she'd hardly be my fantasy.

