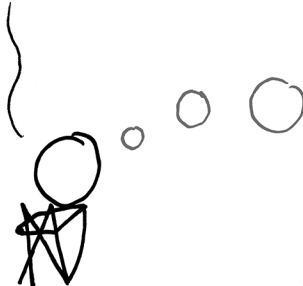


IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY WE COULD BE TOGETHER.



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 EXPLANATION: WE'RE OBJECTS IN SOME TRANSIENT FANTASY. WE'LL BE GONE WHEN IT ENDS!



WE'LL LOSE EACH OTHER.

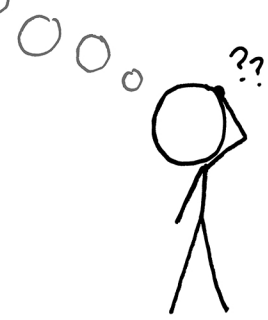
OH GOD.

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.

