



SAM'S SIDE OF THE BREAKUP.

MY WORLD IS OVER.

APPARENTLY.







C'MON, SAMMY. GET UP.

TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED.

DON'T CALL ME THAT--

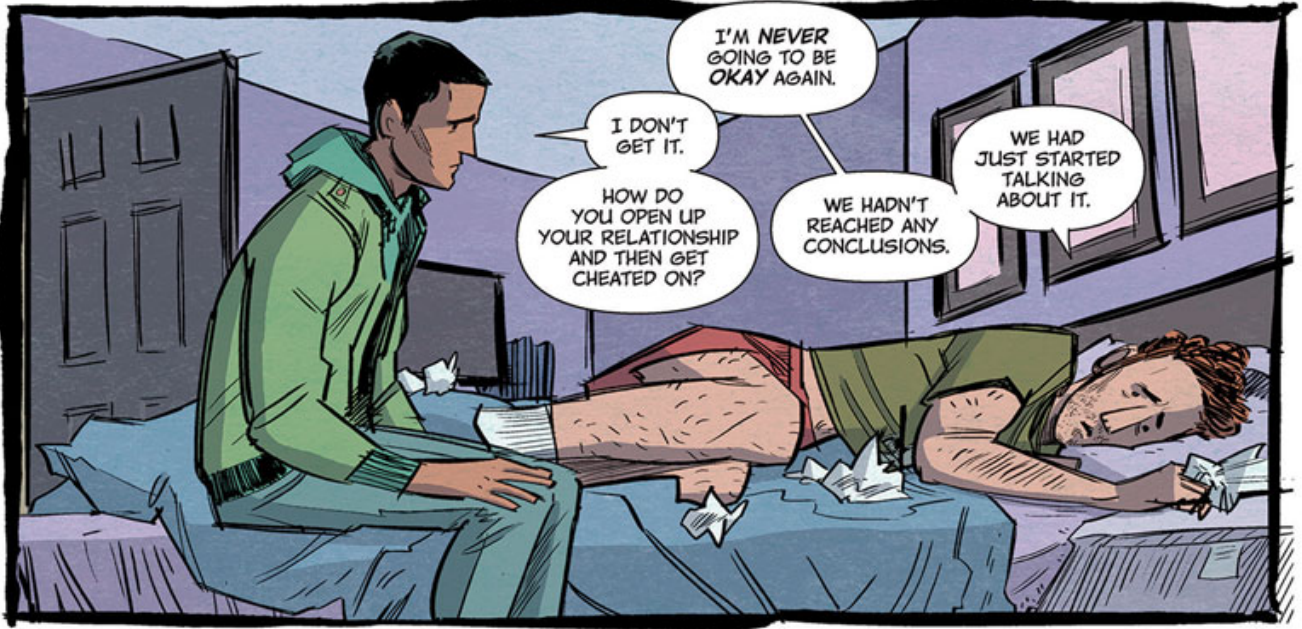
-- YOUR SKANK SISTER CALLED ME SAMMY.



LANGUAGE, DUDE.

I'M SORRY.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW SHE COULD CHEAT ON ME.



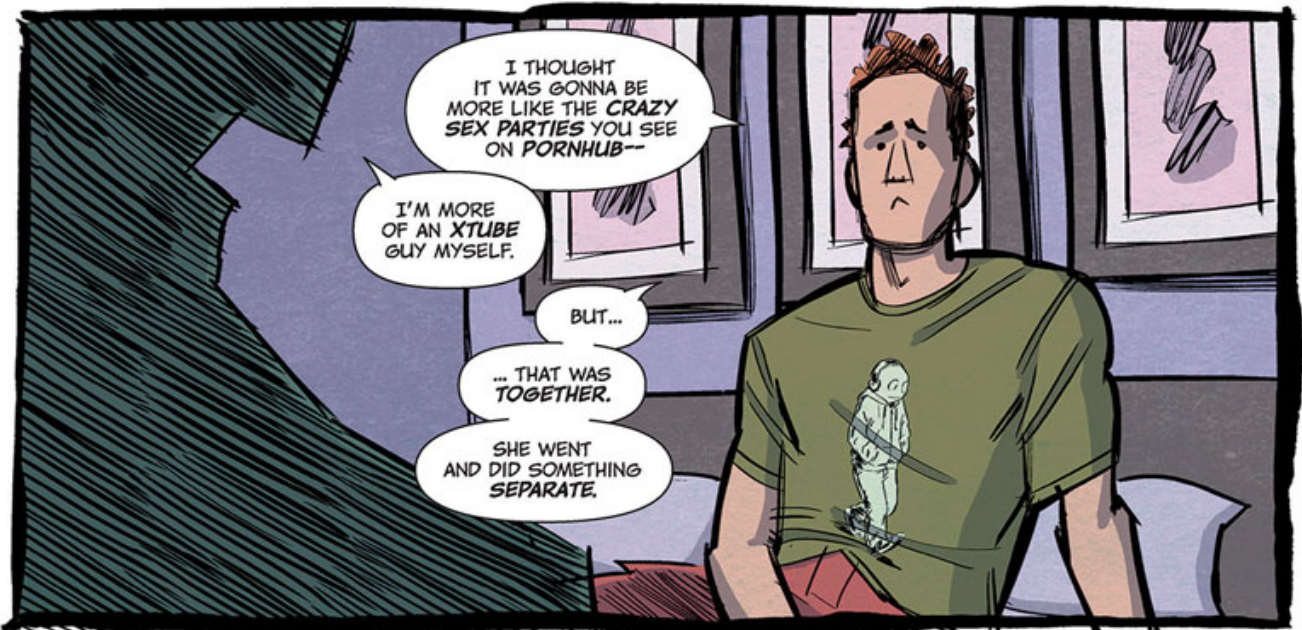
I'M NEVER GOING TO BE OKAY AGAIN.

I DON'T GET IT.

HOW DO YOU OPEN UP YOUR RELATIONSHIP AND THEN GET CHEATED ON?

WE HADN'T REACHED ANY CONCLUSIONS.

WE HAD JUST STARTED TALKING ABOUT IT.



I THOUGHT IT WAS GONNA BE MORE LIKE THE CRAZY SEX PARTIES YOU SEE ON PORNHUB--

I'M MORE OF AN XTUBE GUY MYSELF.

BUT...

... THAT WAS TOGETHER.

SHE WENT AND DID SOMETHING SEPARATE.





OH GOD, ARE YOU TEXTING HER NOW!?

PLEASE DON'T TALK TO HER.



RELAX, IT'S NOT.

ALSO, SHE'S MY ROOMMATE, SAM.

I'M GONNA TALK TO HER.

TELL HER I'VE MOVED ON AND I'M BANGING SOMEONE NEW!

NO TELL HER I WANT TO GET BACK TOGETHER.

NO! JUST TELL HER...



... "SAM'S THINKIN' 'BOUT YOU."

I'M NOT DOING ANY OF THAT.



I GOTTA GO, THO'.

NEED'TA GET READY FOR A DATE.

DATE?



YEAH, WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT LATER.

CALL ME IF THINGS GET DARK... ER.



I LOVE HER SO MUCH, JACK.

I KNOW, BUDDY.

LOVE HURTS.



