

Winter break passed.  
The next semester began.

It feels like the days are going by quickly.  
The weather is already changing.

I spend my time trying to manage my classes, but it's been hard finding the motivation to do the work. I'm already falling behind.

Any free time I have is spent looking for roommates to share the apartment that Josh and I got for next year.

If we don't find other roommates we'll have to split the rent between the two of us, which isn't doable. But we haven't had much luck, so it's been stressful.

As for Howie and me...  
we don't talk anymore.



I still can't believe things got this bad between us.

We were so close only just a few months ago, and yet somehow we've turned out like this.



No... not 'somehow'. I know exactly how.

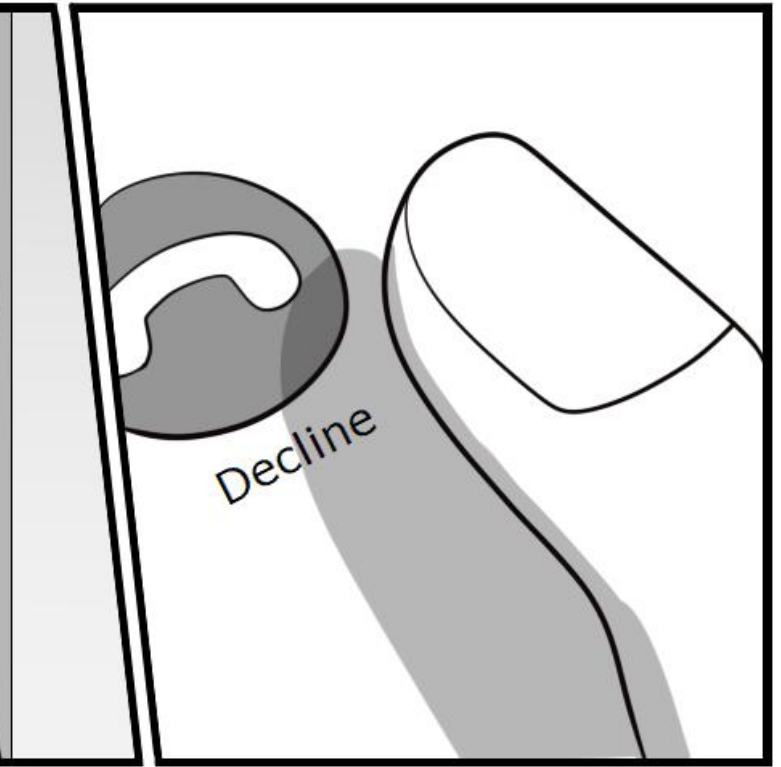
This is completely my fault. I put him through such a terrible thing.

And I don't know how I could possibly fix this... I'm so angry at myself...

RING RING

RING RING





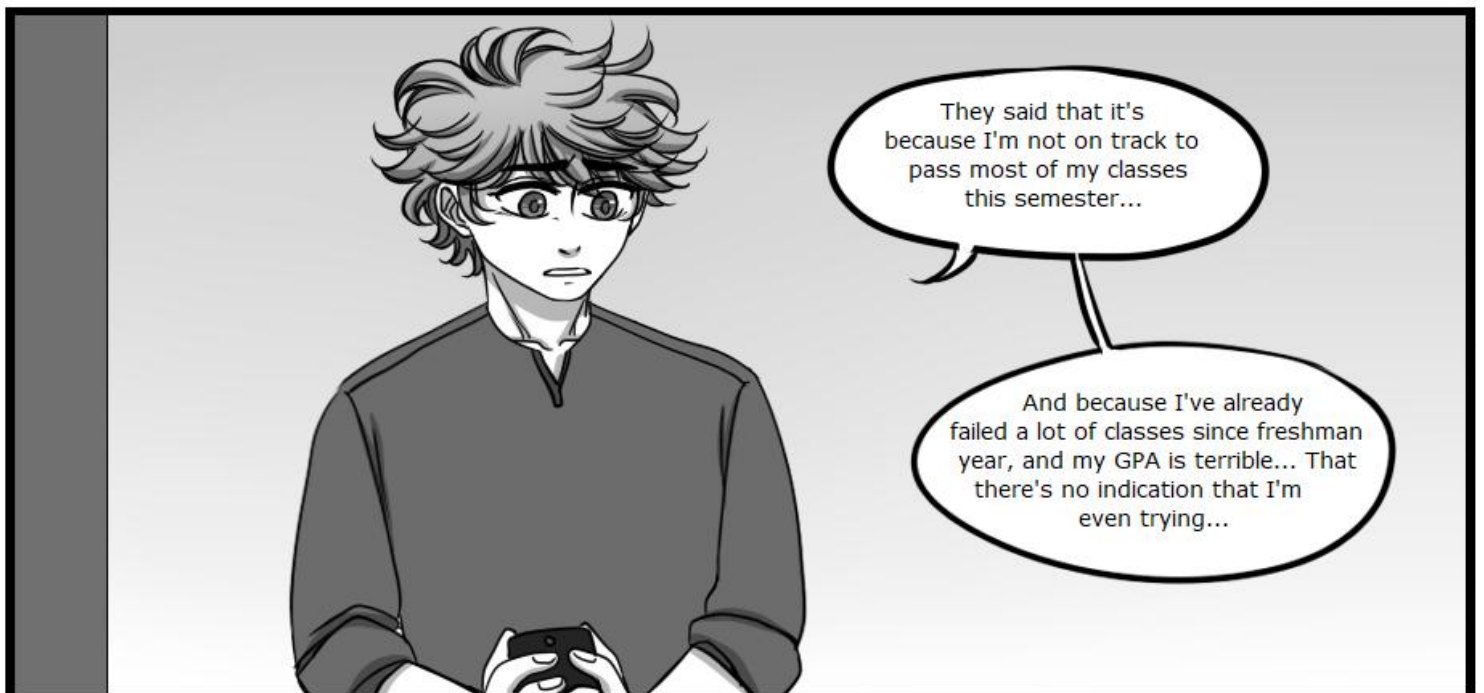






...Are you serious?

...



They said that it's because I'm not on track to pass most of my classes this semester...

And because I've already failed a lot of classes since freshman year, and my GPA is terrible... That there's no indication that I'm even trying...

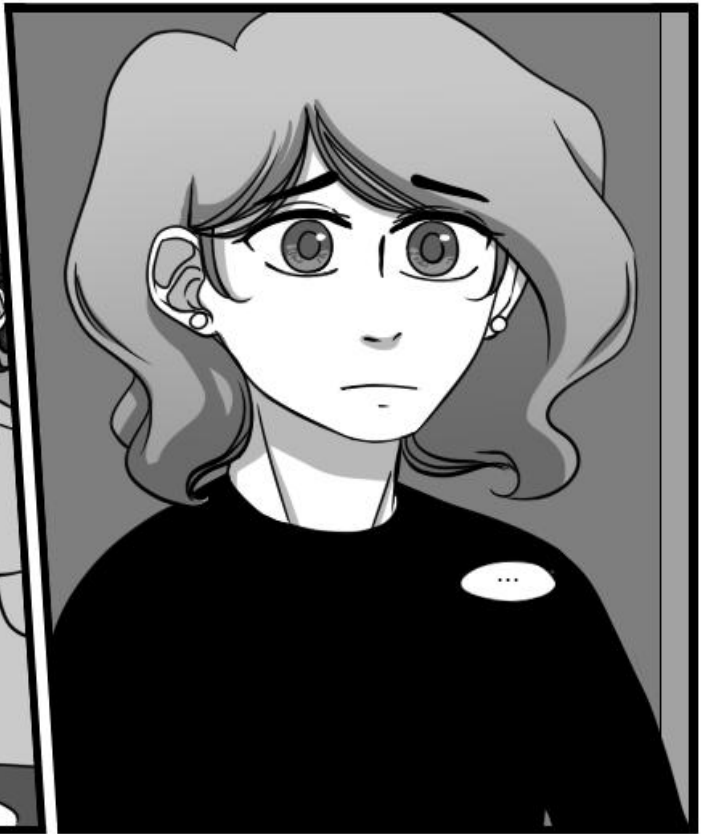


Wait... So then...

What exactly does this mean..?



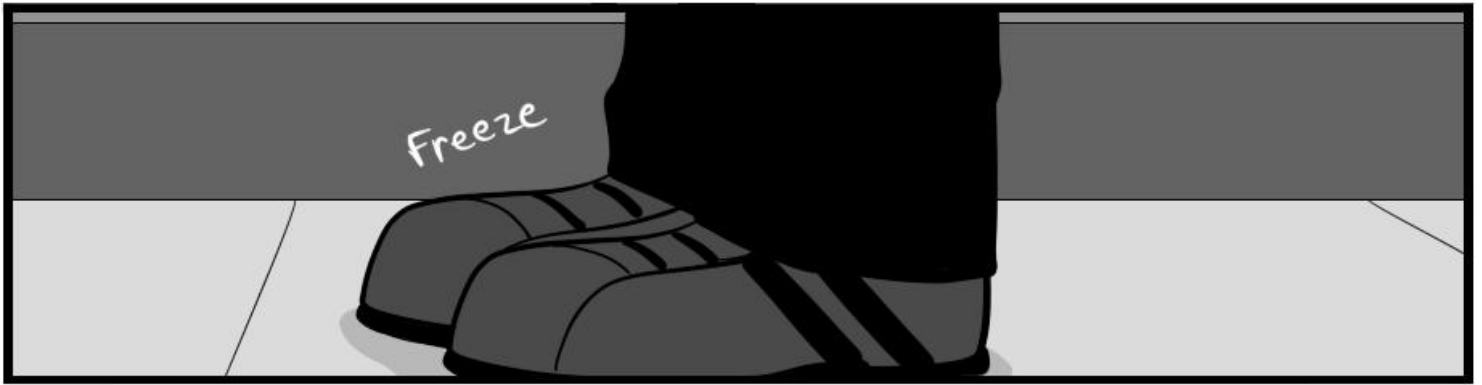


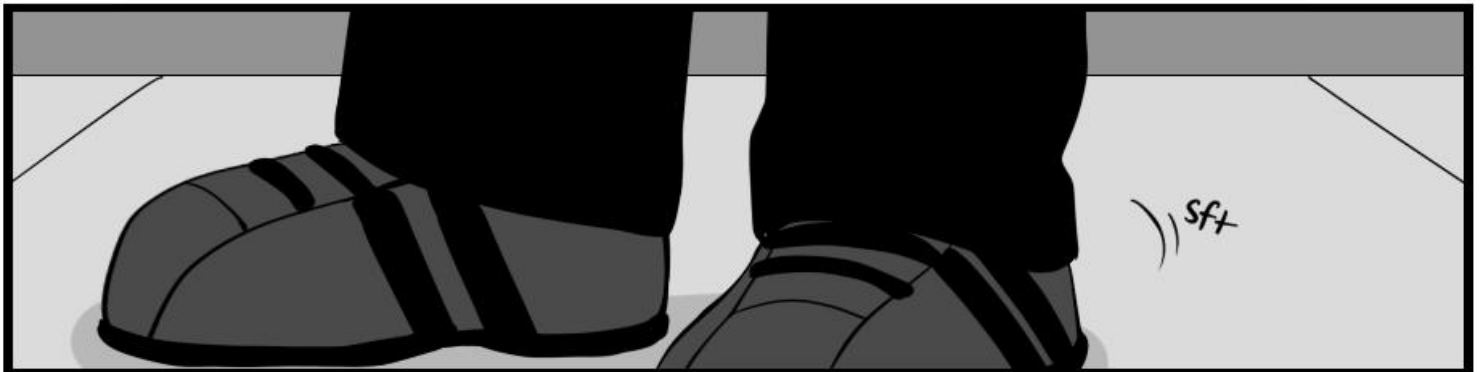
















Oh my god,  
you're not even  
trying to deny it!

You two are banging!  
I fucking knew it.



A fight?

Dude, knock it off!

Howie thinks you're  
his friend! Why are you talking  
about him like this?!

If you have some sort  
of problem with him, then leave him  
the hell alone! Why would you  
offer to live with-



So are you doing him, or...  
is he doing you?





