



Hang on.
Wait a sec.



I can't. Don't
make me...

Take it,
you bitch.

SLOORK





Oh god. It's in my throat.



Fuck.
This hurts.



...
I... I can't breathe.

A photograph of two people in a public restroom. One person is standing and pointing at the back of another person who is crouching. A speech bubble contains the text "HEY! Watch it, asshole." The scene is set against a brick wall with some graffiti. There is a trash can on the right side of the frame. The person crouching has bright red hair. The person standing is wearing a black strap around their waist. The floor is covered with some debris and leaves.

HEY!
Watch it,
asshole.

Go home
and fuck yourself,
pisshead.

Whatever.
Like I need you
cunts.





You
okay, Jan?



He violated
me, Natty.



Why would he do that?



Have we ever
done this?



Quite
honestly?



I'm not
sure anymore.



How do you do it?

How do you manage to take it all?



I just hang in there. Ride the moment.

Hope there will be something in the end.



But there never is anything, is there?



Oh god, Jan.
Have we been the bad
guys all along?



I think we may have, yeah.



Let's go home.

We have a lot to think about.

TO BE CONTINUED...