

BOTTOMLESS













KAY-RIST... THINK
THE WAITRESS MUSTA
DIED ON US.



I'M GONNA TIP
HER ONE CENT. SO SHE
KNOWS I DIDN'T FORGET.



YOU DON'T TIP
HER EITHER, OKAY?





THAT OUGHTTA
SHOW HER.



SHE NEVER
SHOULD HAVE
LEFT ME.



SHE JUST UP AND
MOVED OUT ONE DAY. I
WAKE UP AND SHE'S GONE.



EVERY DAY I
SEE HER IN THE
HALLWAY.



I GIVE HER A
SMILE... LOOK INTO
HER EYES.



SHE LOOKS AWAY
ALL COY. IT'S OBVIOUS
SHE DIGS ME.




I COME IN HERE
AND THE SKIRT ACTS
LIKE SHE DON'T EVEN
KNOW ME.



THREE FREAKING
YEARS, GUY!





TOOK ME OVER
A YEAR TO FIND
HER HERE.



THE THING IS, I
STILL LOVE HER. AGAINST
MY BETTER JUDGEMENT.



KEEP FORGETTING
THIS THING IS EMPTY.



ANYHOW, SHE CAN'T
IGNORE US FOREVER,
MY FRIEND.



I PAID FOR THIS CUP
OF COFFEE, AND THAT BUYS
ME THE RIGHT TO SIT.





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