







...I'M  
SORRY FOR EVERYTHING...  
(PLEASE FORGIVE ME...)

ALL I  
WANTED  
WAS YOUR  
LOVE,  
SCOTT...  
(



SUSAN...

EMMA  
LET'S  
GO HOME!  
(





SCOTT... I NEED TO KNOW...  
WAS SUSAN AND I... IS IT  
VERY DIFFERENT?  
HER BEING REAL...





IT WAS DIFFERENT, FOR SURE...  
SHE SWEATED, BREATHED  
DEEP AND HARD... I WON'T  
LIE, IT WAS GOOD...

(PLEASE  
TELL THERE  
IS A "BUT"!

(BUT...

THERE IS SOMETHING ABOUT  
YOU THAT'S VERY SPECIAL...  
...AND WHAT'S THAT?  
YOU DON'T  
QUIFF...

(THAT'S  
SO  
GROSS!

(TELL ME ABOUT  
IT, I WAS IN TEARS!

SERIOUSLY, DO YOU HAVE  
FEELINGS FOR SUSAN?



EMMA... ~  
ME AND SUSAN,  
HOW CAN I  
MAKE THIS CLEAR...?  
SHE'S LIKE  
HAVING A ZIT  
DEEP INSIDE THE  
NOSE. SHE CAUSE TONS OF PAIN  
AND CANT WAIT FOR HER TO DISAPPEAR!







SCOTT! SUSAN IS NOT A ZIT! YOU ARE SO BAD!



BUT, FOR REAL, I FEEL SORRY FOR HER... I REGRET HITTING HER... SHE'S JUST CONFUSED...

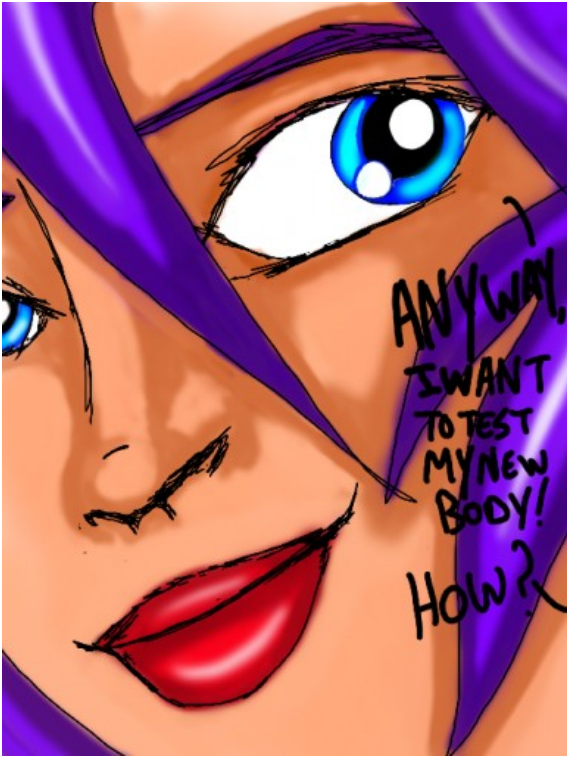
HELL NOO!

I AGREE, SHOULD I CALL HER?



EMMA, I AM SO SORRY FOR EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED TODAY. ALL I WANTED WAS A NICE DAY WITH YOU... TODAY'S WAS SPECIAL... I MIGHT HAVE AGORAPHOBIA NOW (L).







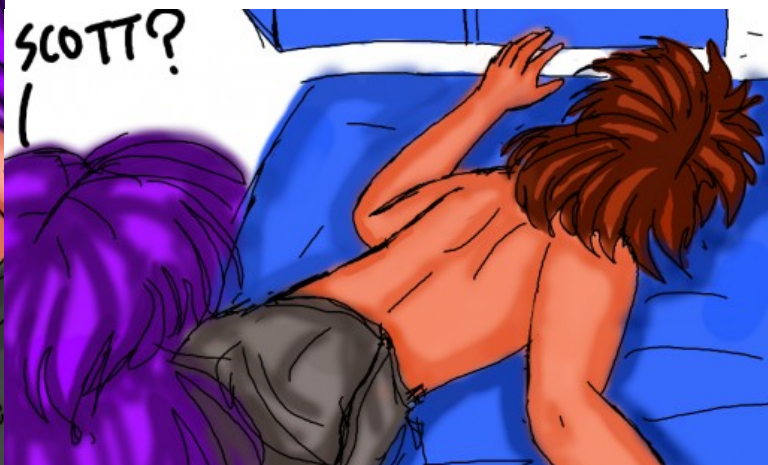
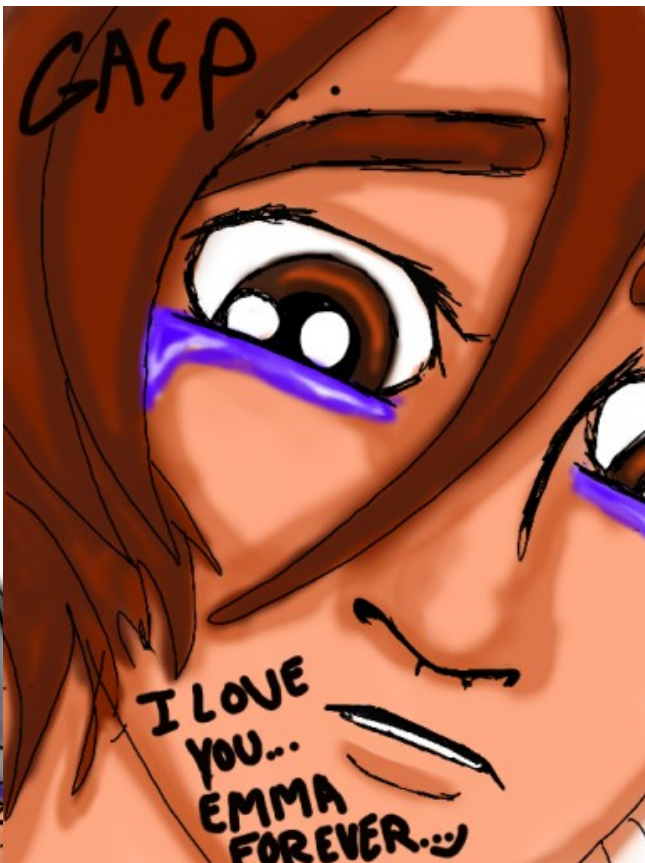
-SCOTT, ARE OKAY?

...EMMA...

I LOVE YOU...  
AND I'LL  
NEVER STOP.

I AM SO  
GLAD I HAD  
YOU IN MY  
MY LIFE...

GASP...





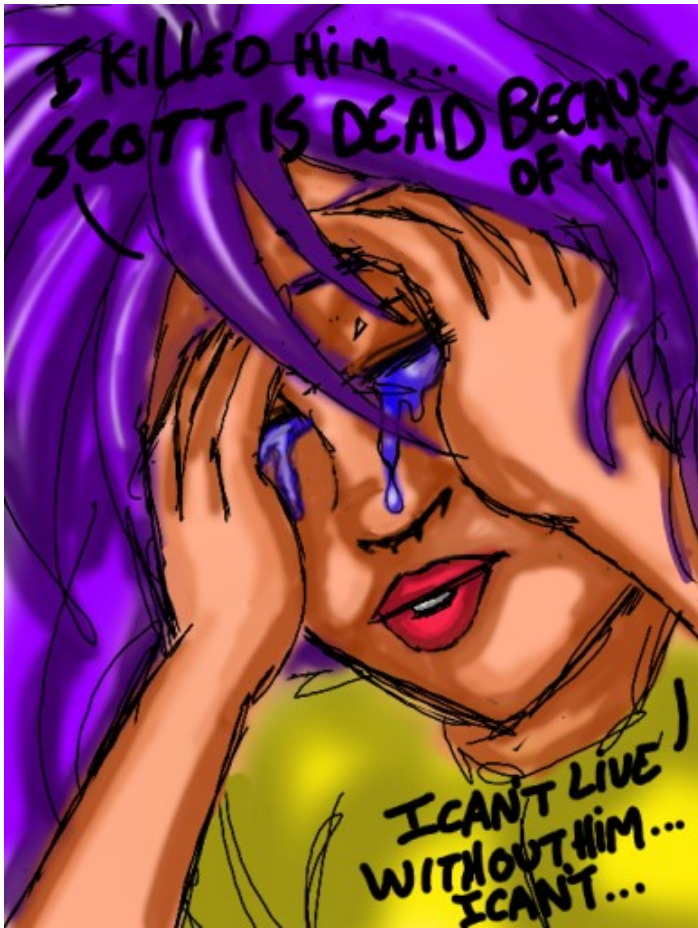


IT SEEM HE HAD A BAD HEART  
SINCE BIRTH. THAT'S WHY I WAS  
HIS PRIVATE TUTOR, HIS FATHER  
DIDN'T WANT HIM TO GET EXCITED  
BY OTHER KIDS IN SCHOOLS. HE  
HIDE IT FROM ME... I DID NOT KNOW!!  
I DID NOT KNOW... SUSAN...  
ANYWAY, THE MAIN REASON  
I ASKED HERE FOR IS TO  
SMASH MY CPU... I DON'T  
WANT TO FUNCTION ANYMORE!



WHAT?  
PLEASE  
TELL  
ME  
YOU'RE  
JOKING.  
PLEASE.  
NO..IT CANT  
BE..SCOTT...





I WANTED TO SHOW HIM  
THIS...

IS THAT.. IS

THAT AN  
EARLY  
PREGNANCY  
TEST? ~

YES... I DID IT  
/ THIS MORNING...



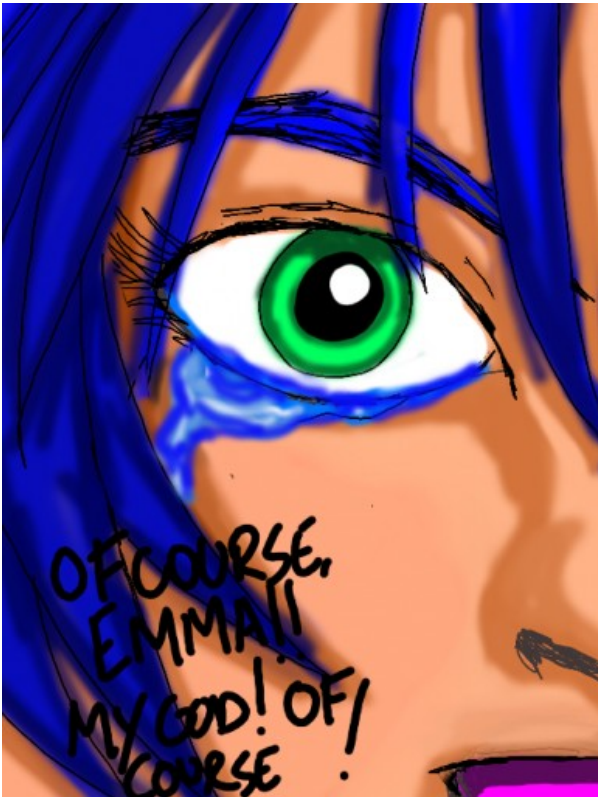




A CHILD..?  
THAT'S SOMETHING  
I COULD HAVE  
NEVER GIVEN  
HIM... I AM SO  
GLAD FOR YOU...  
SUSAN, HE DID  
LOVE YOU, I KNOW  
HE DID, PART OF  
HIM DID, AND I  
WAS JEALOUS OF  
THAT... I... I HAVE  
A REQUEST, SUSAN...



SUSAN, YOU CAN  
REFUSE MY REQUEST,  
I WON'T BLAME YOU  
IF YOU DID, BUT...  
INSTEAD OF  
DESTROYING  
MYSELF, COULD I  
BE THE CHILD'S  
FUTURE TUTOR, LIKE I WAS  
FOR SCOTT?



OFCOURSE,  
EMMA!!  
MY GOD! OF/  
COURSE .

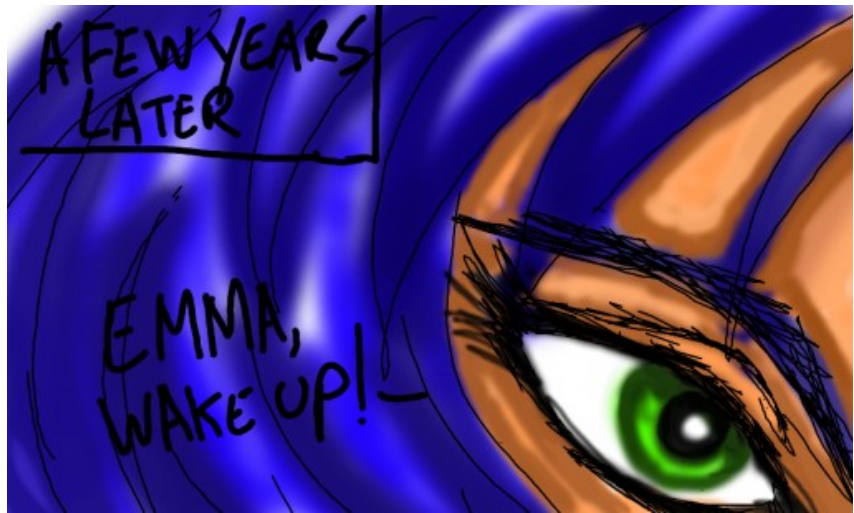


THANK YOU,  
SUSAN..  
AT  
LEAST  
I CAN  
BE CLOSE  
TO HIM  
ABIT  
THIS WAY..  
...I MISS HIM SO  
MUCH...



EMMA, JUST REMEMBER HIM  
IN YOUR HEART, HE'LL BE  
ALWAYS WITH YOU...  
..SUSAN, I.. CAN  
FEEL HIM! HE'S  
WITH ME...  
THANK YOU... OH...  
MY BATTERIES...  
ARE FINALLY DYING...  
PLEASE DON'T  
REACTIVATE ME UNTIL  
HIS CHILD NEEDS ME... PLEASE...







ARE YOU MY AUNTY EM? -MA HEY! SHE'S MY AUNTY TOO!

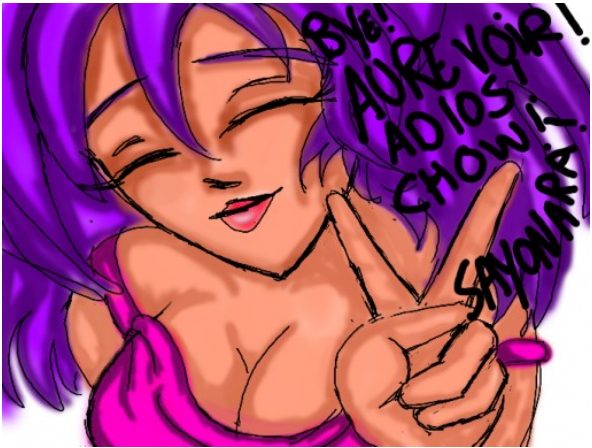


I'M COTTON, AND THIS IS MY STUPID BROTHER, KYLE!  
MOMMY SAID YOU'LL BE OUR TEACHER NOW!



OH MY GOD! SUSAN! THEY ARE ADORABLE!  
KYLE, COTTON, I WAS YOUR DADDY'S TEACHER TOO... I'LL TEACH YOU JUST LIKE I DID WITH HIM !!



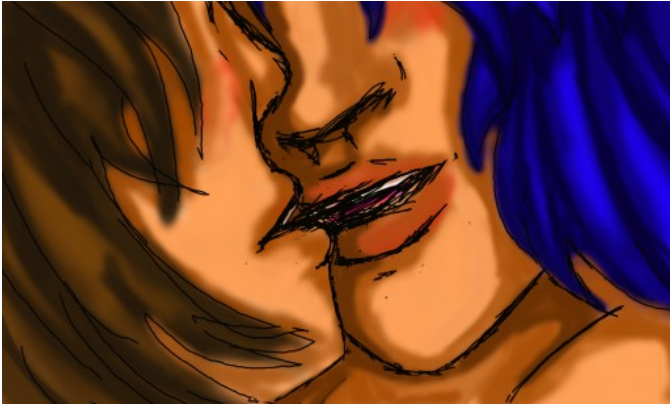




**ART OF EMMA**





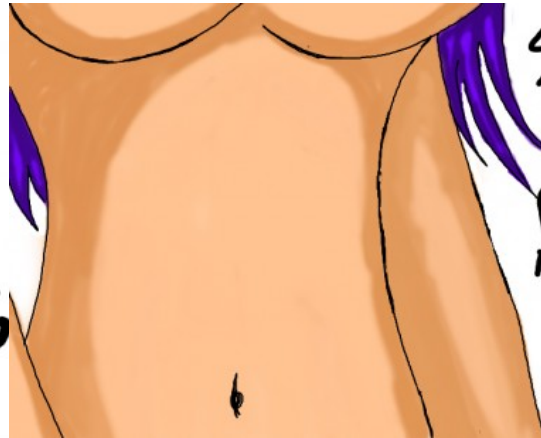


WHY  
DOES IT  
BURN  
WHEN  
I PEE?!





DID YOU LIKE THE ENDING?



SCOTT, I NEED SOME PLUGGING! MY BATTERIES ARE LOW!



