

A GUY SITS ALONE IN HIS ROOM, BROODING...



ABOUT HIS SHITTY LIFE, ABOUT THE FORMLESS NOTHING THAT EXISTS BETWEEN PEOPLE, ABOUT THE DECAY OF HUMANITY, THE MOON, SOME EVIL GREY GOO HE SAW IN THE CORNER OF HIS LOCKER...



HE'S BEEN LIKE THIS FOR HOURS...



AND I'M HUNGRY!

MEOW!!!

SHUT UP LUCY, I'M SAD.



YOU KNOW WHAT, SCREW YOU ARTHUR!



I'LL GO FIND SOMEONE...



WHO ACTUALLY GIVES A DAMN!



