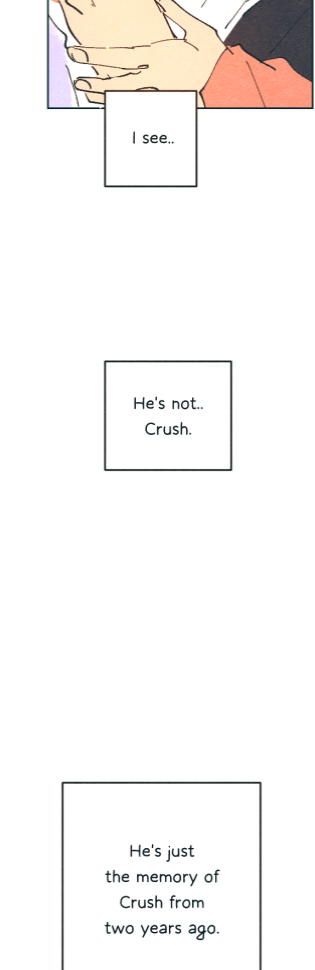
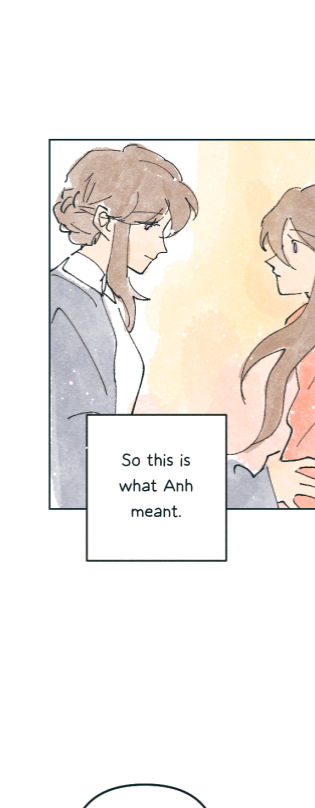


Why am I dreaming about Crush when I'm right next to him..?



Won't you tell me..?



He's not.. Crush.

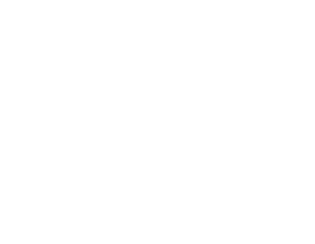
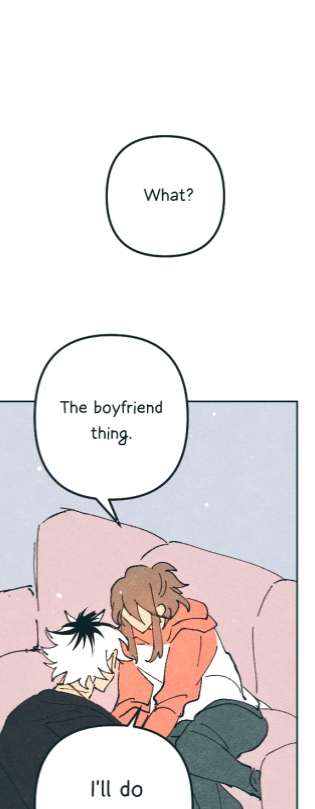
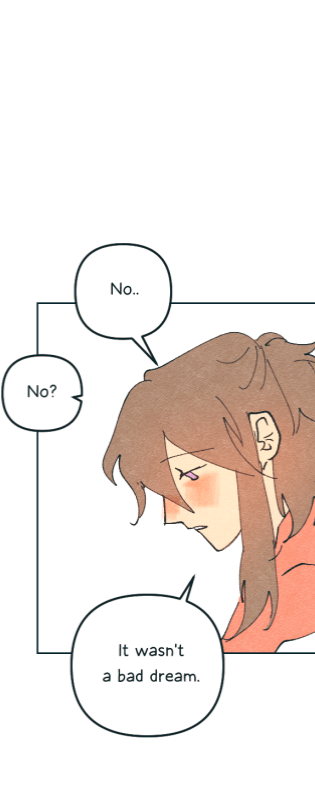


The one I've been desperately clinging on to for comfort.



You know what, Crush?

Everything must go.



What?

