

SLAMI!

GODDAMN
PHOEBE...

I CAN'T
BELIEVE THAT
SHE REALLY-

SIGH

DID I
REALLY
HAVE THIS
COMING?

DING!

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a light blue patterned top, is sitting in the driver's seat of a car. She is looking at her smartphone with a worried expression. The car's interior is visible, including the brown leather seats and the dashboard. Outside the car, a dark building is visible at night.

WHAT THE HELL? WHAT'S WITH ALL THE MESSAGES?

AND MISSED CALLS?

NOTHING...

POTLUCK NEXT WEEK...

HOLD ON... THE REST OF THESE ARE ALL FROM MELODY?



HOLY
SHIT!

THIS...
FLUCK, THIS
EXPLAINS SO
MUCH!

I HAVE
TO GET TO
ALEXIS!

OH MY
GOD!

LATER ACROSS TOWN...

YES!

GIVE
ME THAT
COCK!

WHAT AM I
SAYING?

I'M
TALKING
LIKE I WAS
IN A CHEAP
PORNO!



FUCK ME,
DEVIN!

MAKE MY
PUSSY
YOURS!

OH MY
GOD, I
THINK I'M
GONNA CUM
AGAIN!

I CAN'T
THINK... OH,
FUCK...

HHH?

BAM!
BAM!

NO... I'M
SO CLOSE TO
CLUMMING!

BAM!
BAM!

WE'RE
BUSY!

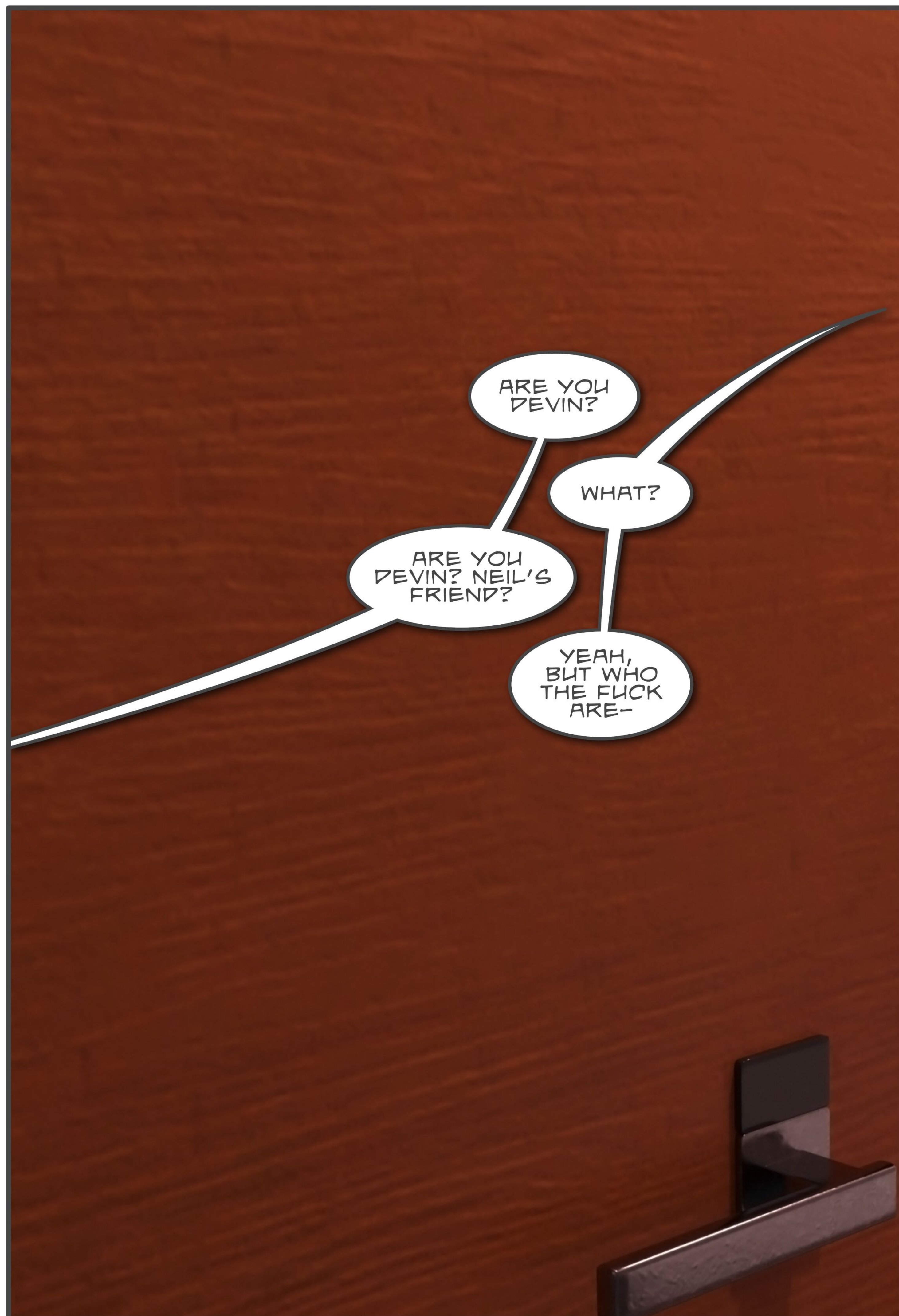
BAM!

GODDAMIT...

NO! DON'T
PULL OUT!

I NEED TO
GET RID OF
WHOEVER THIS IS,
AND THEN I'LL
GET BACK TO
IT.

NO...



ARE YOU DEVIN?

WHAT?

ARE YOU DEVIN? NEIL'S FRIEND?

YEAH, BUT WHO THE FUCK ARE-



I'M BUSY IN HERE.

DO YOU FUCKING MIND?

SLAM!

HEY! YOU
CAN'T JUST
BARGE IN
HERE, YOU
CRAZY
BITCH!

ALEXIS!?

MORGAN!?





ALEXIS!

YOU
REALLY-

MORGAN!

I CAN
EXPLAIN!

GET
BACK
HERE!

YOU CAN
EXPLAIN?
WERE YOU REALLY
FUCKING HIM!?

I WAS, BUT
I COULDN'T
REALLY-

ALEXIS...

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
TO SAY,
MORGAN.

EVERYTHING
JUST SNOWBALLED
INTO THIS.

IT'S... IT'S
NOT YOUR
FAULT.



OH, YOU'RE A FRIEND OF ALEXIS'?

LOOK AT YOU...

ARE YOU FUCKING KIDDING ME? MY EYES ARE UP HERE, ASSHOLE.

HEY, YOU PICKED OUT THAT TOP, SO DON'T BLAME ME FOR LOOKING.

MAYBE YOU CAN TAKE THAT OFF AND JOIN US ON THE-

FUCK OFF!

POW!

MORGAN!





HOW DARE YOU TAKE ADVANTAGE OF HER!

HE DIDN'T TAKE ADVANTAGE OF ME, MORGAN!

HE'S A GOOD GUY.

BULLSHIT.

HE IS! WE TALKED AND-

NEIL TOLD ME ABOUT HIM, SO LET ME GUESS...

HE ACTED ALL SHY, TALKED SWEET, AND TOLD YOU HE HASN'T BEEN WITH ANYONE IN MONTHS?

ALL LIES TO GET YOU IN THE BED, ALEXIS.

BUT-

TELL HER, YOU WOMANIZING PIECE OF SHIT!

YOU STUPID CUNT! I DON'T-



WHAT DID YOU CALL HER?

YOUR BITCH FRIEND JUST HIT ME AND-

MY BITCH FRIEND...? OH MY GOD...

SHE'S RIGHT, ISN'T SHE?

BEING A GOOD GUY WAS JUST AN ACT.

HEY, YOU ASKED FOR IT, SO DON'T PAINT ME AS THE FUCKING BAD GUY!

OH, FUCK... I COULD I BE SO STUPID?



TO BE CONTINUED