











YOU *THINK* YOU FIT IN BECAUSE YOU'RE WITH ALEXIS. LIKE SHE'S REALLY YOUR GIRLFRIEND OR SOMETHING.

THAT GIRL IS *NO MAN'S GIRLFRIEND*; SHE'S CLEARLY FEEDING OFF THE POPULARITY OF YOUR WEIRD ART.

MEANWHILE, THE GIRL YOU'VE ACTUALLY BEEN OBSESSED WITH FOR THE PAST FEW YEARS IS HERE AND HAVE YOU EVEN *SPOKEN* TO HER?

COME ON, MAN. NO.

BUT YOU KNOW SHE'S HERE, RIGHT?

YES, ADAM. I DO NOW, OBVIOUSLY.

IF BEING HERE WITH ALEXIS IS GONNA BE YOUR EXCUSE FOR NOT TALKING TO HER, I'M GOING TO FRICKIN' *BRAIN* YOU.

ALL YOU DO IS TALK ABOUT LILY SAMSON AND SHE'S HERE AND YOU'RE TALKING TO *ME*. YOU'RE BEING A COMPLETE 'FRAIDY CAT, MY MAN.



WHY DO I EVEN CONSIDER YOU MY BEST FRIEND?

I'M STARTING TO THINK IT'S BECAUSE SOME PEOPLE FEEL THE NEED TO HAVE SOME KIND OF JUGHEAD-ISH CHARACTER IN THEIR LIVES, REGARDLESS OF HOW ANNOYING THEY ARE.

OKAY, THAT WAS FUNNY.

AFTER TWENTY YEARS OF EXHAUSTING HETEROSEXUAL DEVOTION, AT LEAST I CAN SAY YOU'RE STILL FUNNY.

WELL, I DO LOVE YOU.

I GUESS I'M GOING TO GO TRY AND TALK TO PEOPLE.

