



WHAT IS IT
THAT YOU DO,
BRIAN?

I'M A
COP.

OH, SYD
MENTIONED
THAT.

BEEEN ON
THE FORCE FIVE
YEARS THIS
OCTOBER.

COOL,
COOL...

COULD I,
UH, GET YOU
SOMETHING TO
DRINK WHILE SYD
WRAPS UP IN THE
SHOWER?

I DROVE
HERE, SO I'LL
PASS.

OH,
RIGHT... OF
COURSE.

UH...

GOD, I'M
SO SORRY!

I MUST
SOUND SO
STUPID RIGHT
NOW.

WHAT?
NO, YOU
DON'T... I
MEAN...



SYD TOLD
ME WHAT
HAPPENED...

SO
YOU'RE
RIGHT TO
BE...
LM...

UPSET,
OR...

GASP

**YOU HAVE
EVERY RIGHT TO
ACT HOWEVER
YOU WANT RIGHT
NOW.**

**SHE TOLD YOU
EVERYTHING?**

**WELL, NOT
EVERYTHING,
SO-**





I FOUND MY
GIRLFRIEND
SLEEPING WITH A
STRANGER IN OUR
BED.

SHE WAS
SAYING
THINGS SHE
NEVER SAID
TO ME...

...ALL
WHILE
MOANING
HARDER THAN
I'VE EVER
HEARD
HER.

OH, YOU
REALLY DON'T
HAVE TO GIVE
ME ALL-



SHE WAS
BEGGING FOR
MORE, JUST THREE
FEET FROM MY
NIGHTSTAND!

THE
NIGHTSTAND
WHERE I HAD THE
RING I WAS GOING
TO USE TO
PROPOSE!

AND
NOW...
SOB NOW I
DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO
DO!