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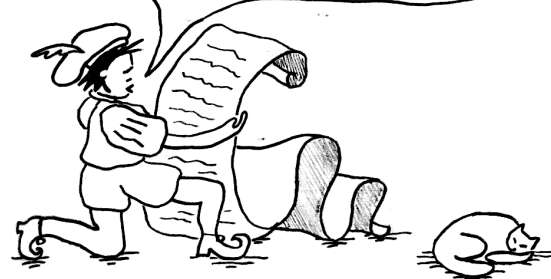
ISBN 979-8-9993007-2-0

THANK YOU TO THE OREGON CARTOON PROJECT
FOR YOUR TRUST AND CONFIDENCE IN MY WORK.

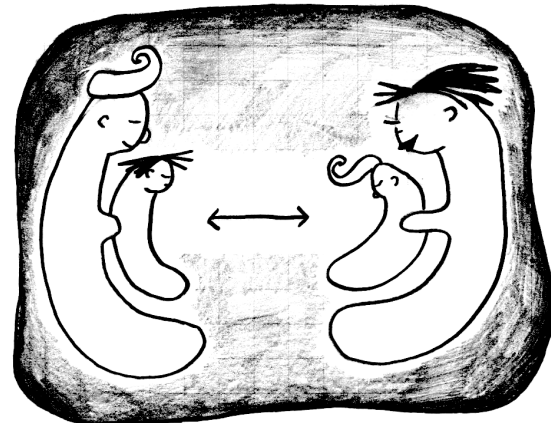
THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED TO MY FORMER ROOMMATE
AND MY FRIENDS IN PORTLAND, OREGON.

YOU INSPIRE ME.

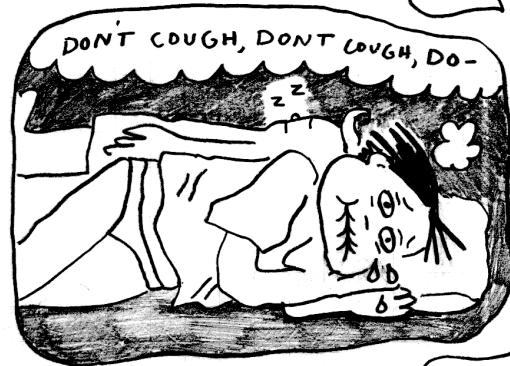
FIVE REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD LET ME SPEND THE NIGHT



ONE: I COULD BE THE BIG OR LITTLE SPOON.



TWO: I MAKE LITTLE TO NO NOISE IN MY SLEEP.



THREE: I WILL WAKE UP EXACTLY WHEN YOU DO.



FOUR: I WILL START YOUR DAY WITH A SENSE OF PURPOSE



FIVE: I CAN PUT PANTS ON IN TEN SECONDS



hey! can't wait for our picnic today:)

packing a couple blankets, looks like it'll get chilly around 6



getting ready now! see u soon?

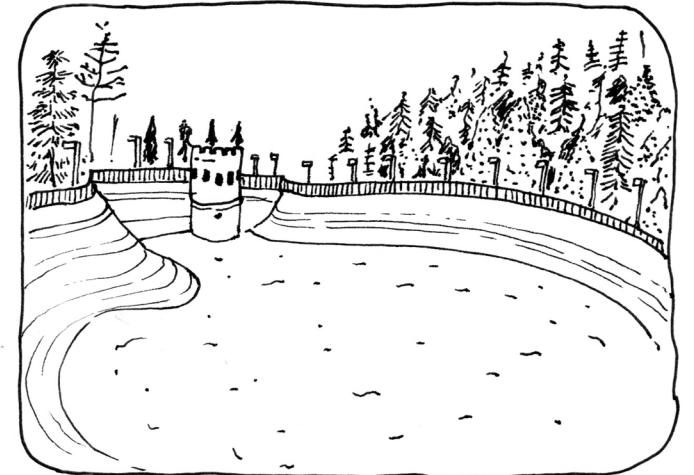
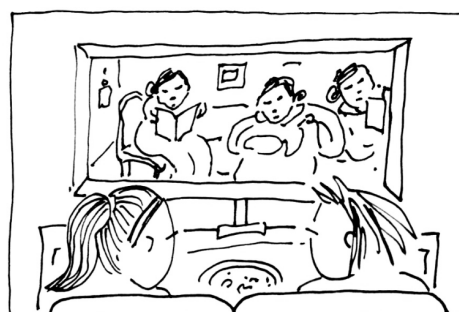
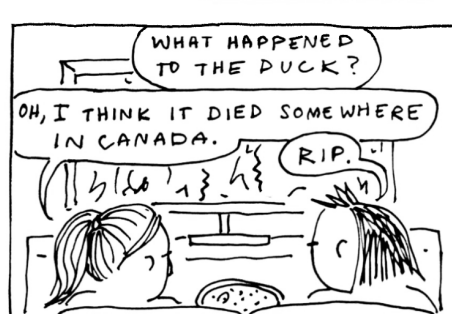
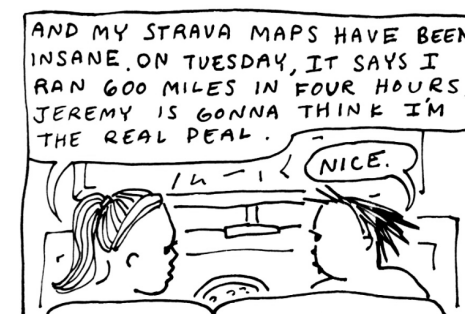


at the store, lmk if you need anything



sorry i was napping lol. wut up

PRIDE, PREJUDICE, & POPCORN!





SO, WHAT ARE YOU
LOOKING FOR?



I'M NOT SURE... ACTUALLY,
THAT'S A LIE. I KNOW EXACTLY
WHAT I WANT AND I'VE KNOWN
FOR A WHILE NOW.

IT MIGHT SOUND
SILLY, BUT...

WHEN I WAS A KID,
THERE WERE THREE
DOUGLAS FIRS
BEHIND MY HOUSE.

THE TALLEST ONE HAD
BRANCHES WITHIN REACH,
SO EVERY DAY AFTER
SCHOOL, I CLIMBED.

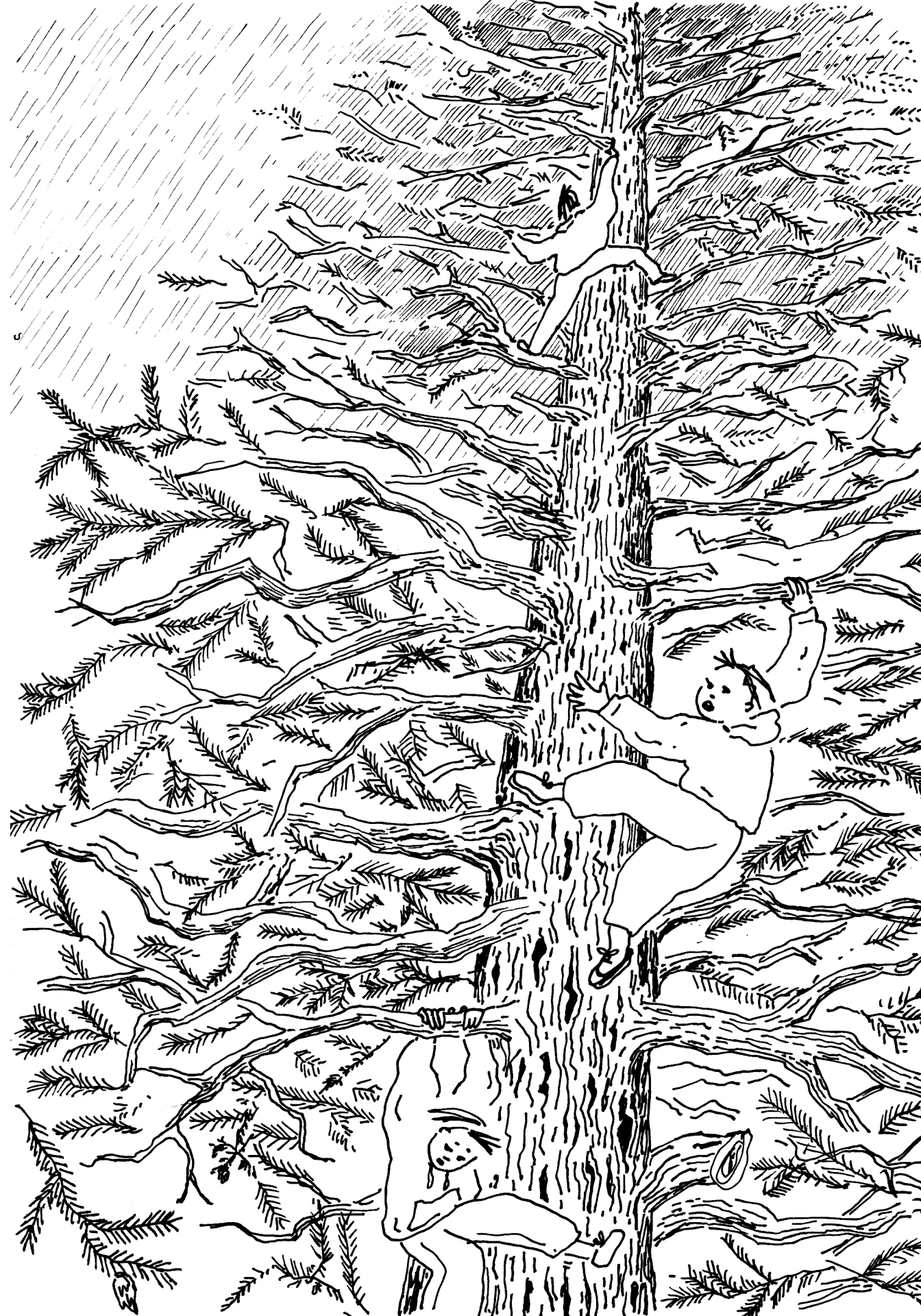
I'D CLIMB UNTIL THE TRUNK
BEGAN TO SWAY,

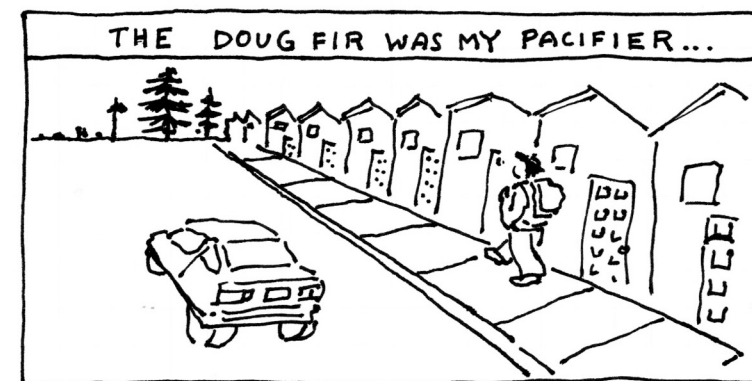
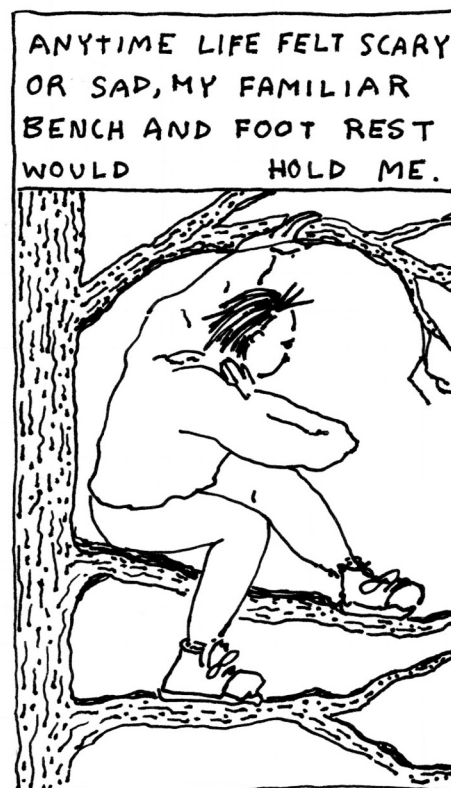
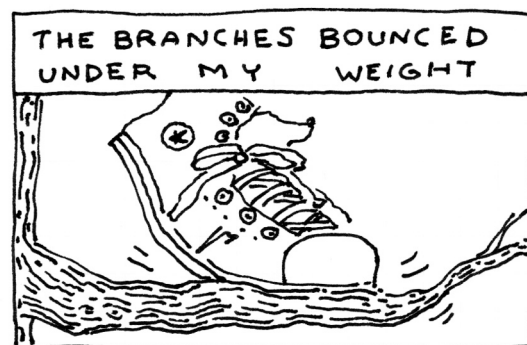
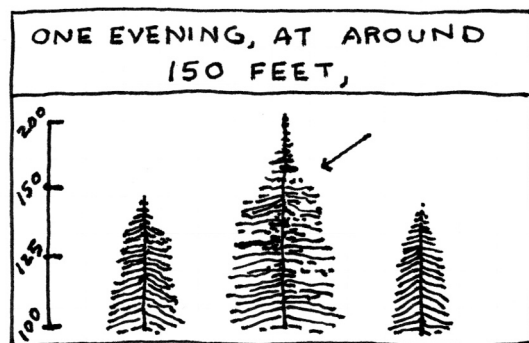
'TILL THE BARK
EMBOSSED MY PALMS,

AND MY EARS FELT
FOREIGN TO MY HEAD.

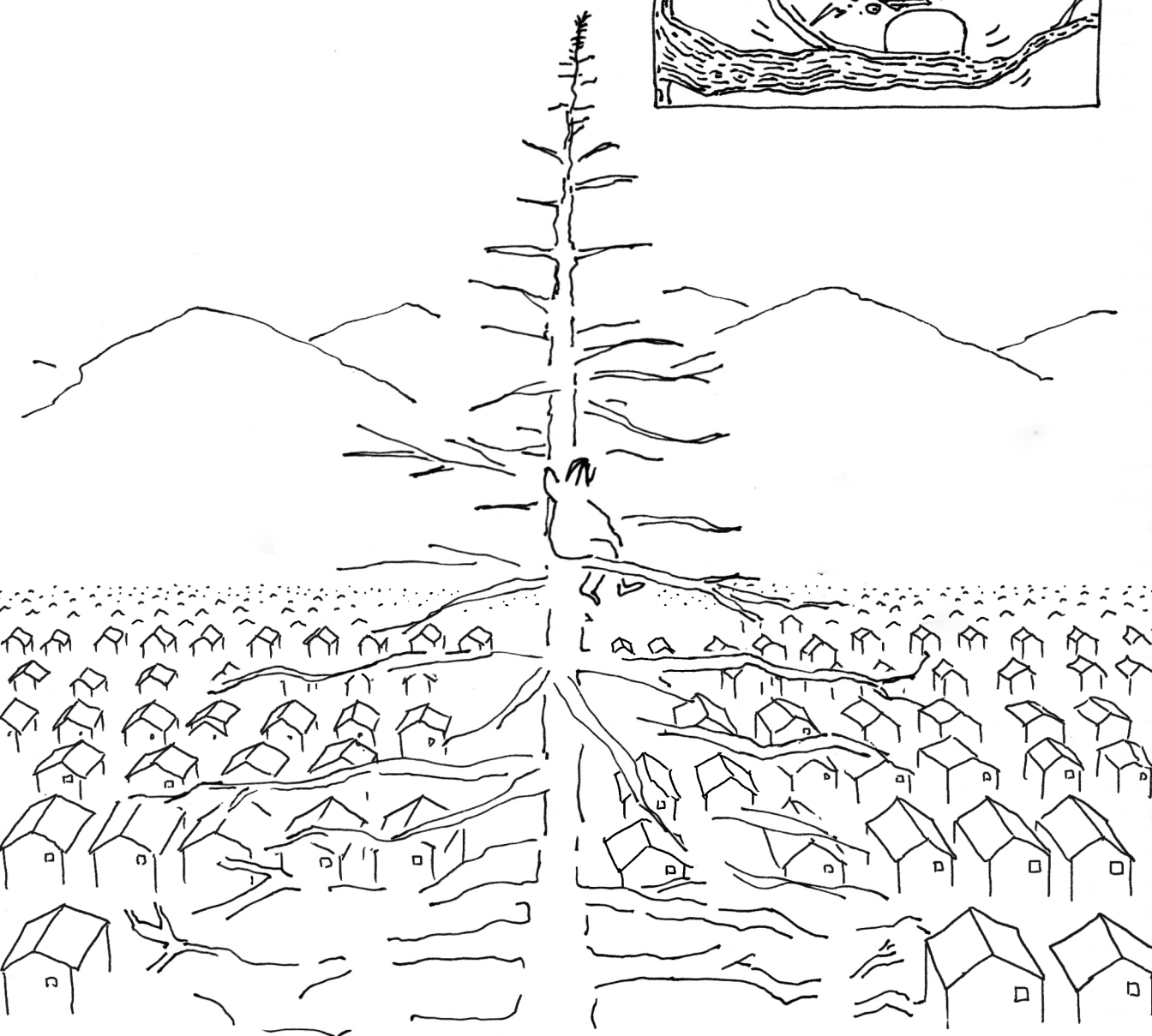
WHEN I COULD NO LONGER
CLOSE MY FISTS, I'D DESCEND
TO THE SOFT PAD OF MULCH,

AND SHAKE THE JITTERS OUT
ON MY WALK HOME.





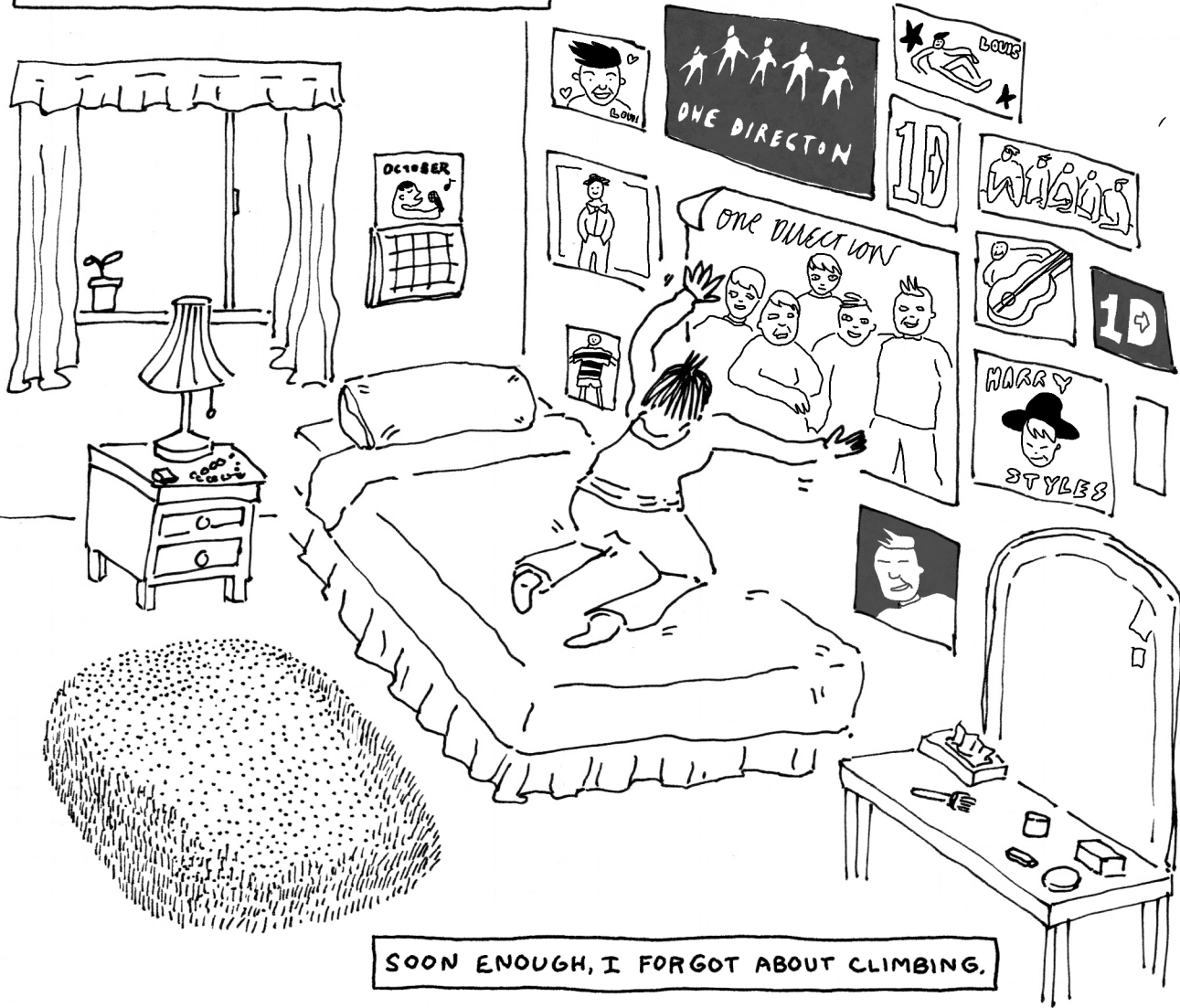
KNOWING A BEAUTY THAT COULD ONLY BE SHOWN, NOT DESCRIBED,
BECAME A BURDEN. BY AGE TWELVE, A NEW LONELINESS DISRUPTED
MY HOLISTIC EQUILIBRIUM WITH NATURE.



AND I UNLOCKED SOMETHING AVAILABLE ONLY TO ME

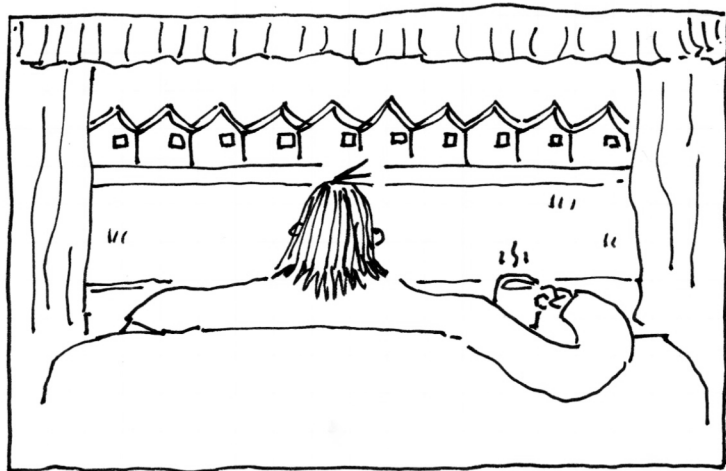


MY INTERESTS HAD SHIFTED, ANYWAYS



SOON ENOUGH, I FORGOT ABOUT CLIMBING.

LAST CHRISTMAS, WHILE VISITING HOME,
I LOOKED OUT FROM MY USUAL SPOT
AND FOUND A STERILE SKYLINE.



SO, I GUESS I'M LOOKING
FOR SOMEONE TO WITNESS
THE WORLD WITH.

WHAT ABOUT YOU?
WHAT ARE YOU
LOOKING FOR?



OH YEAH, PRETTY MUCH
SAME THING AS YOU



JUST LIKE, NO LABELS
ON IT OR ANYTHING.





I HAVE FREE WILL AND I AM USING THAT WILL
TO EXPRESS MYSELF FREELY.



I THINK WE'VE BEEN OUT
FOR LONG ENOUGH.



DIVE BAGGU

WOW, SHE'S PRETTY
WHY DON'T YOU
TALK TO HER?



NOPE.



COME ON! GET HER NUMBER.
AND I'LL BUY YOU TOTS.

OK FINE



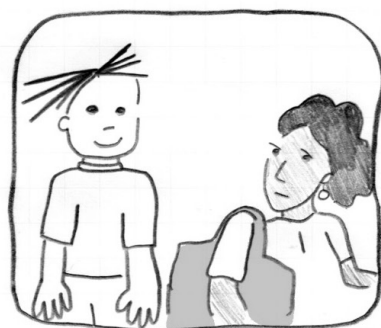
HELLO
HEY!



WHAT A
BEAUTIFUL
BAGGU!



THANK YOU!
I GOT IT ON SALE

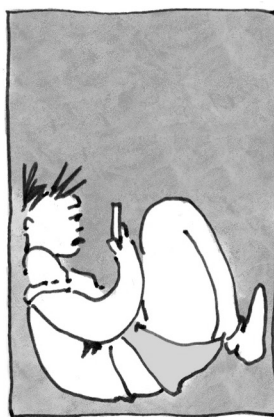


WELL, HAVE A
LOVELY NIGHT

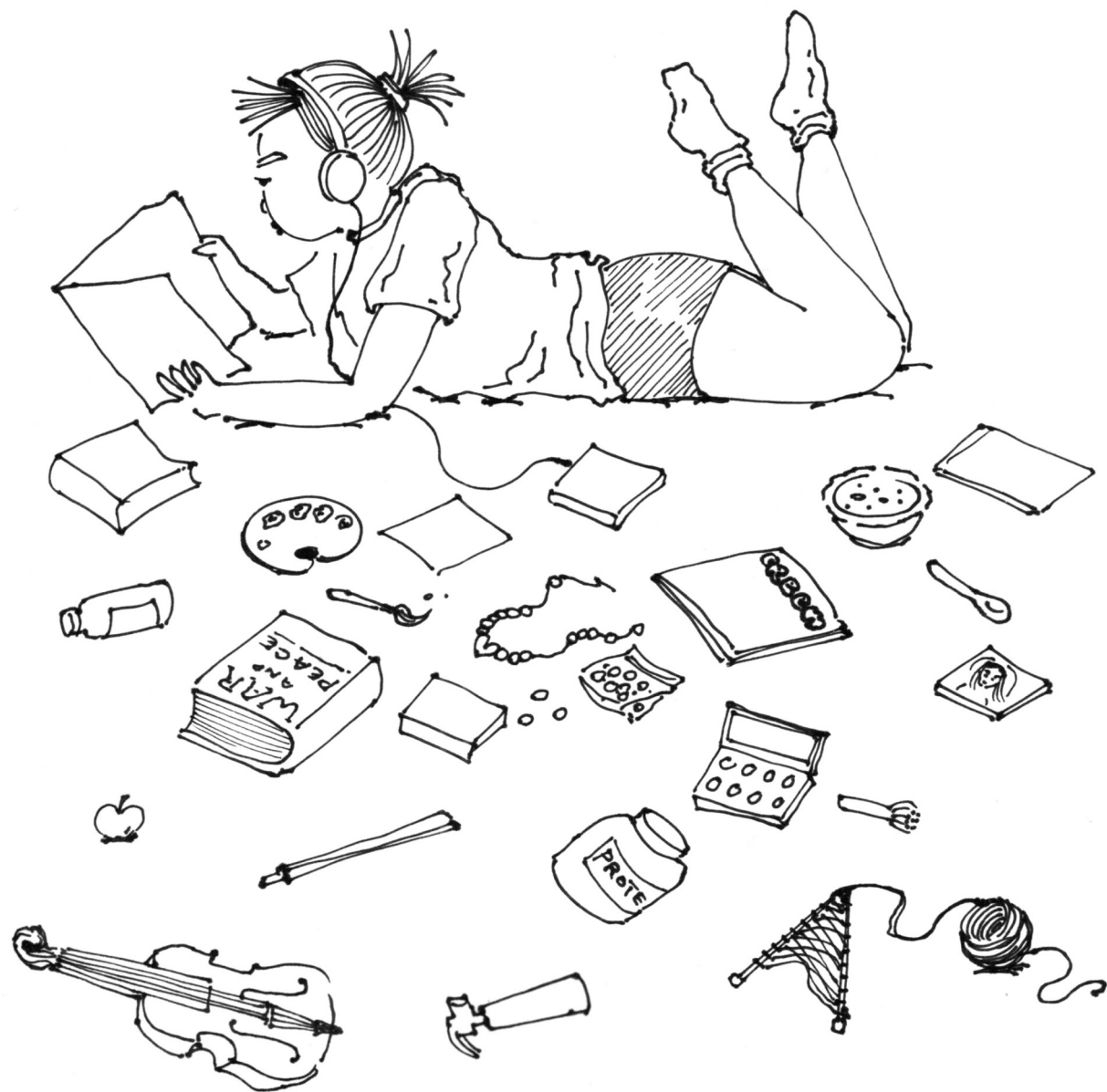


SHE WAS EXTREMELY
HOMOPHOBIC.

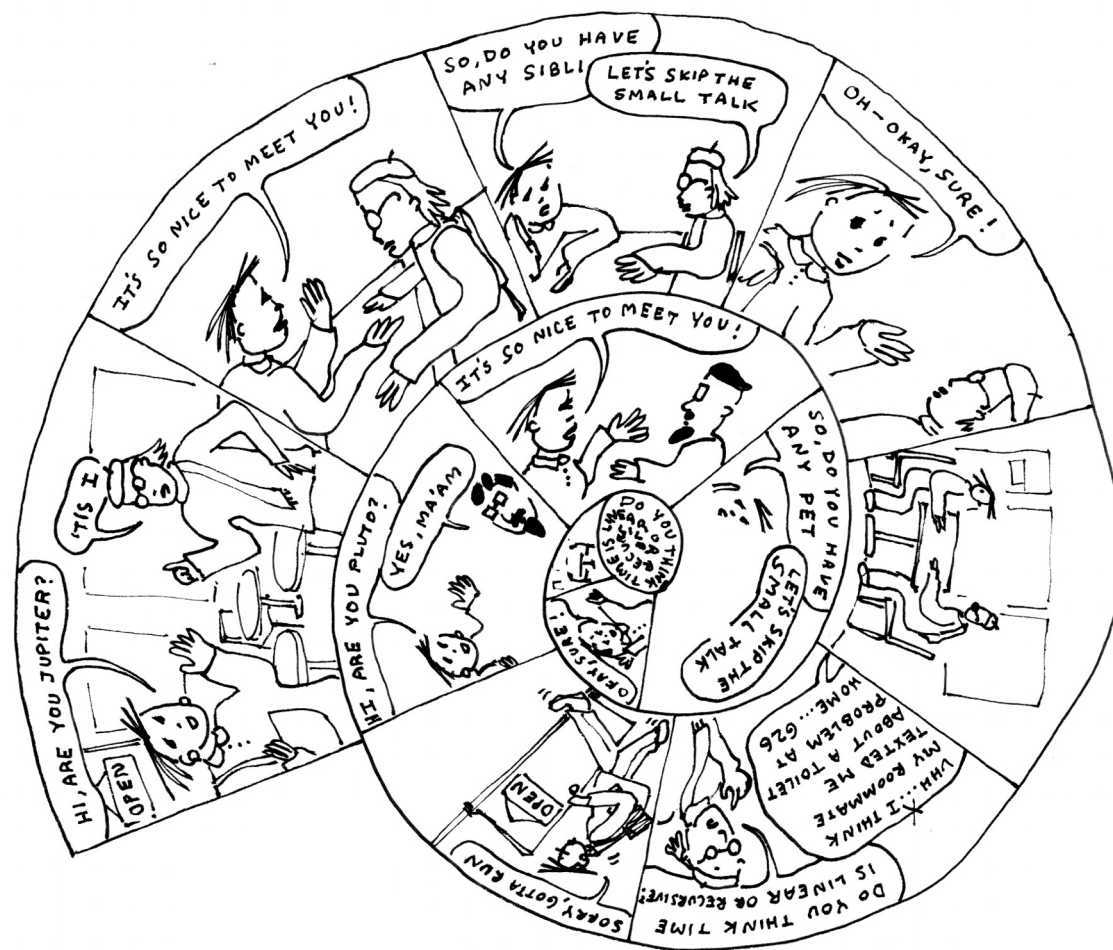
TSK TSK
NO TOTS



SORRY, I CAN'T RESPOND TO YOUR TEXT RIGHT NOW.
I'M BUSY ENGAGING IN THREE TO FOUR SELF-ENRICHMENT
ACTIVITIES SO I DON'T HAVE TO LIE ABOUT HOW
I WASTED THE DAY WAITING FOR YOUR REPLY.

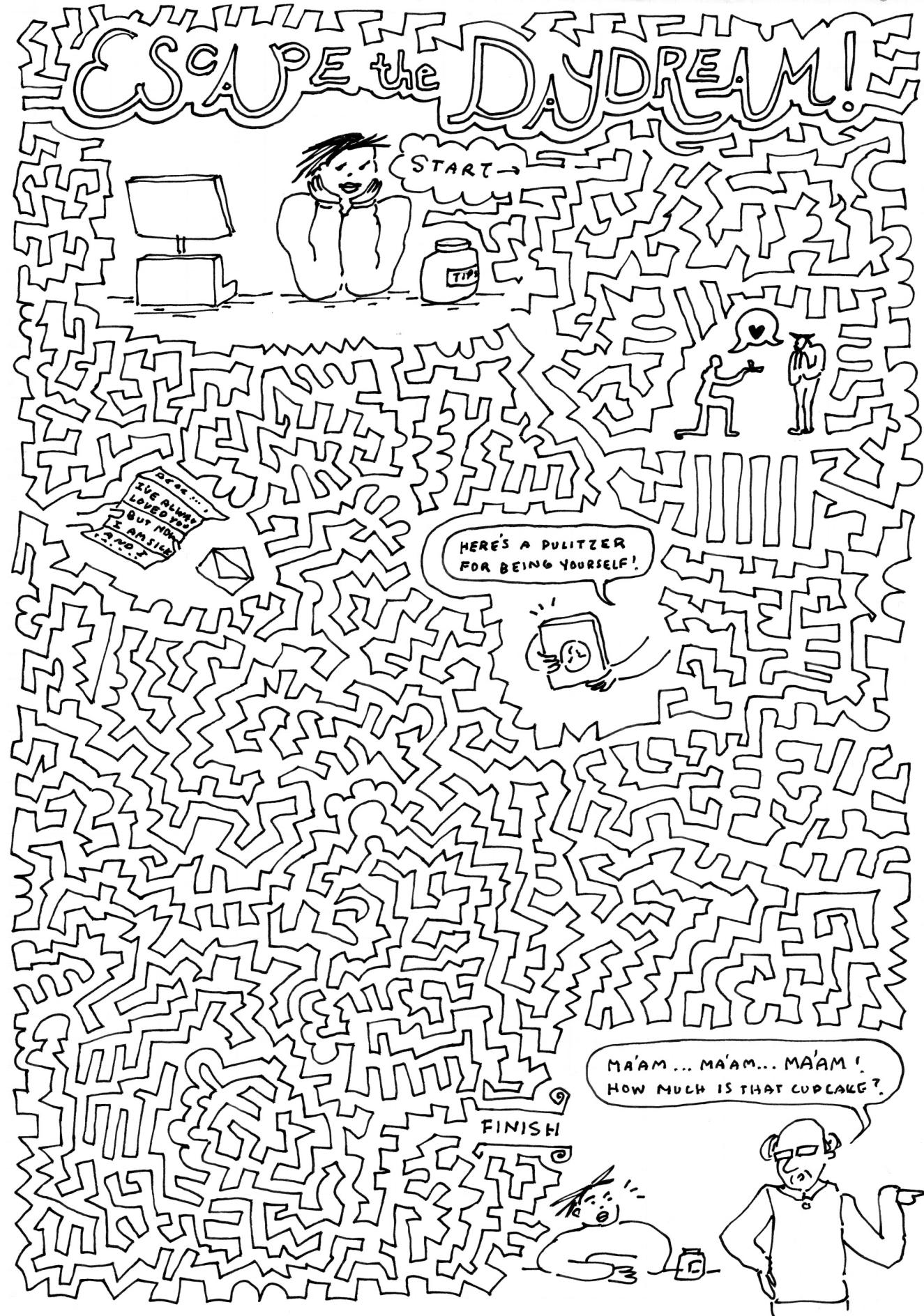
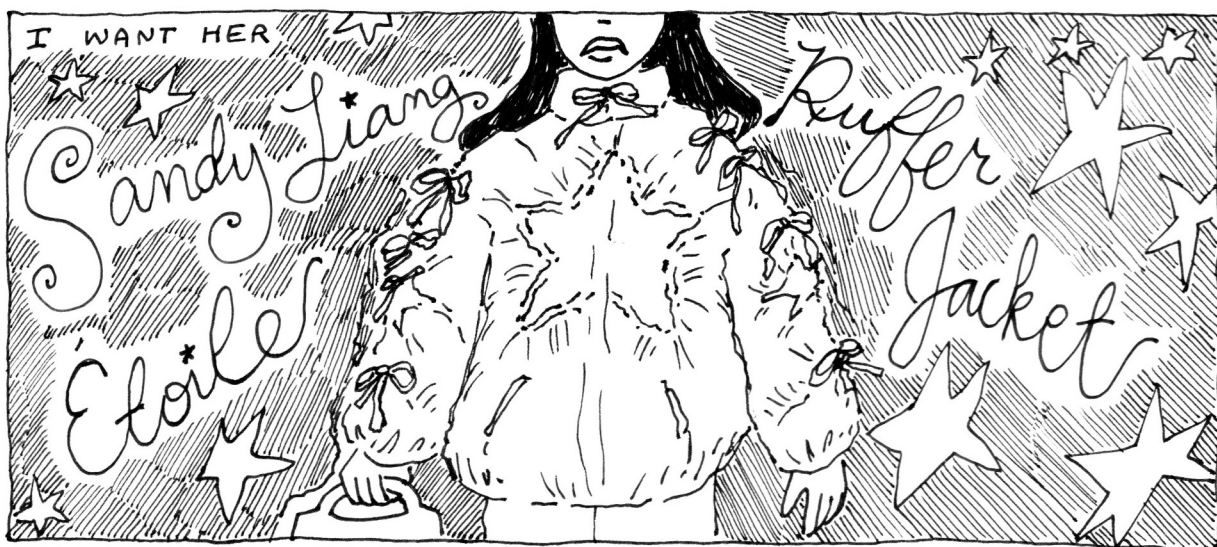


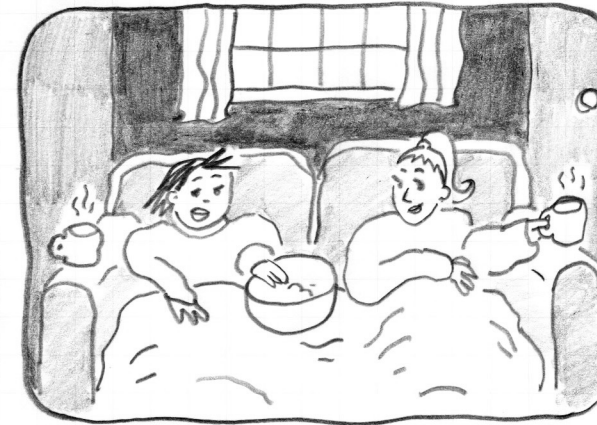
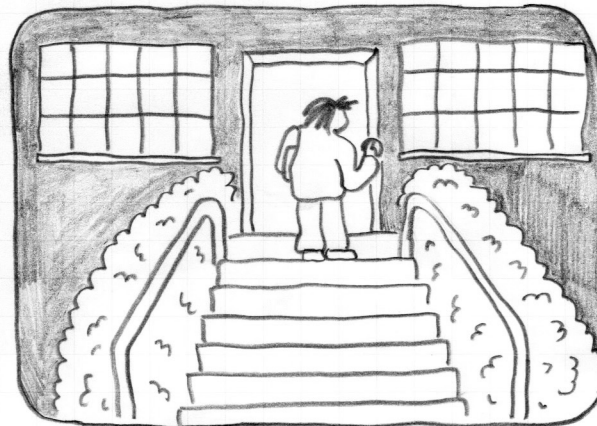
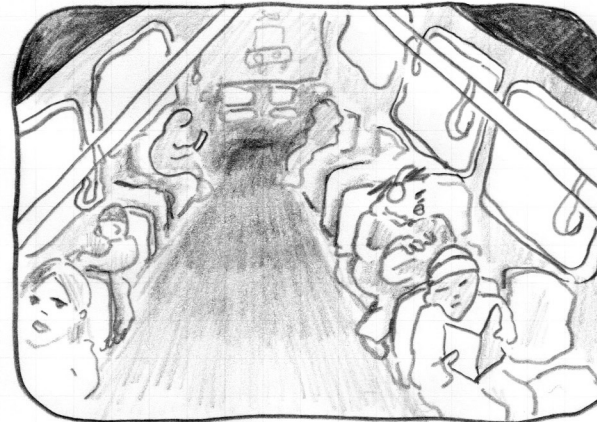
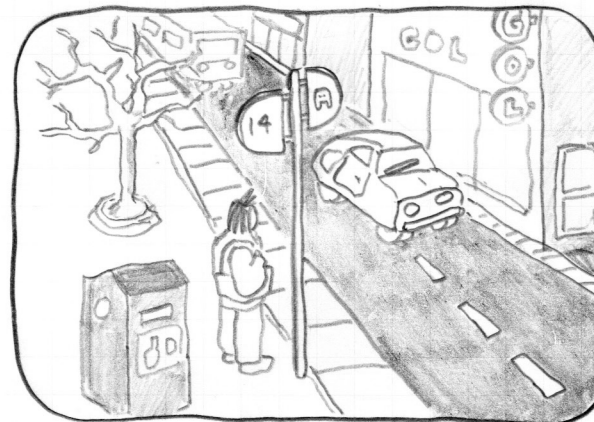
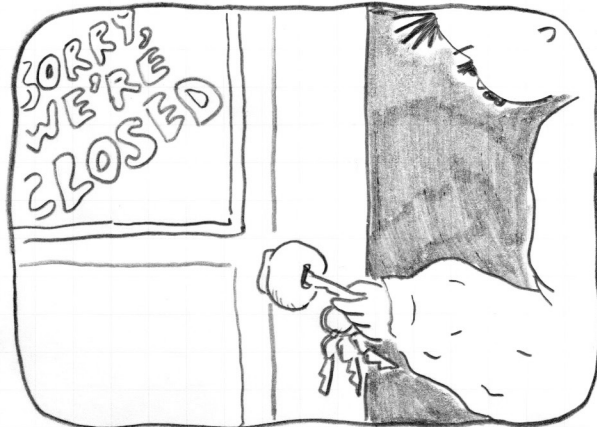
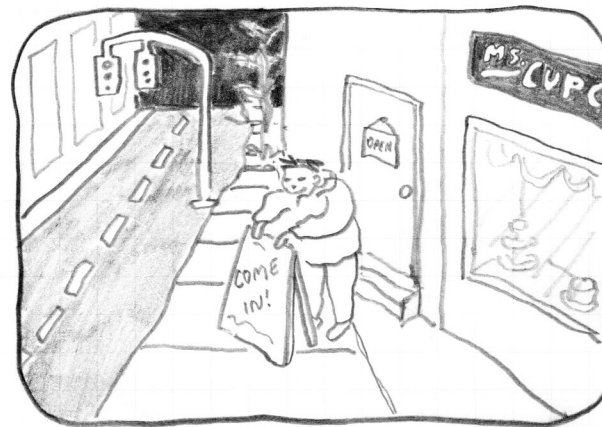
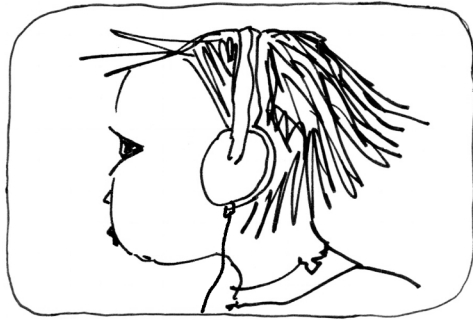
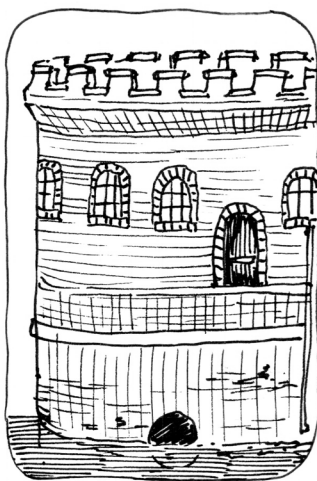
HAVE WE DATED ALREADY?





WHO'S THE EX?





The Other Wasian

at the Function

LOOKS LIKE THERE'S ANOTHER WASIAN AT THIS PREDOMINANTLY WHITE ART SHOW

HOPE SHE'S HAVING FUN. PFF, SHE'S PROBABLY A CORPORATE DRONE WHO CAME WITH TRUST FUND KIDS. SHE'S FINE.

I HOPE SHE DOESN'T THINK I'M A TOKEN ASIAN. GOD, AM I?

OH SHIT, SHE'S WALKING OVER!



HAVE WE MET? I'M CJARA

H-HELLO



LET'S BOTH SAY WHICH PARENT IS ASIAN ON THREE. ONE, TWO...

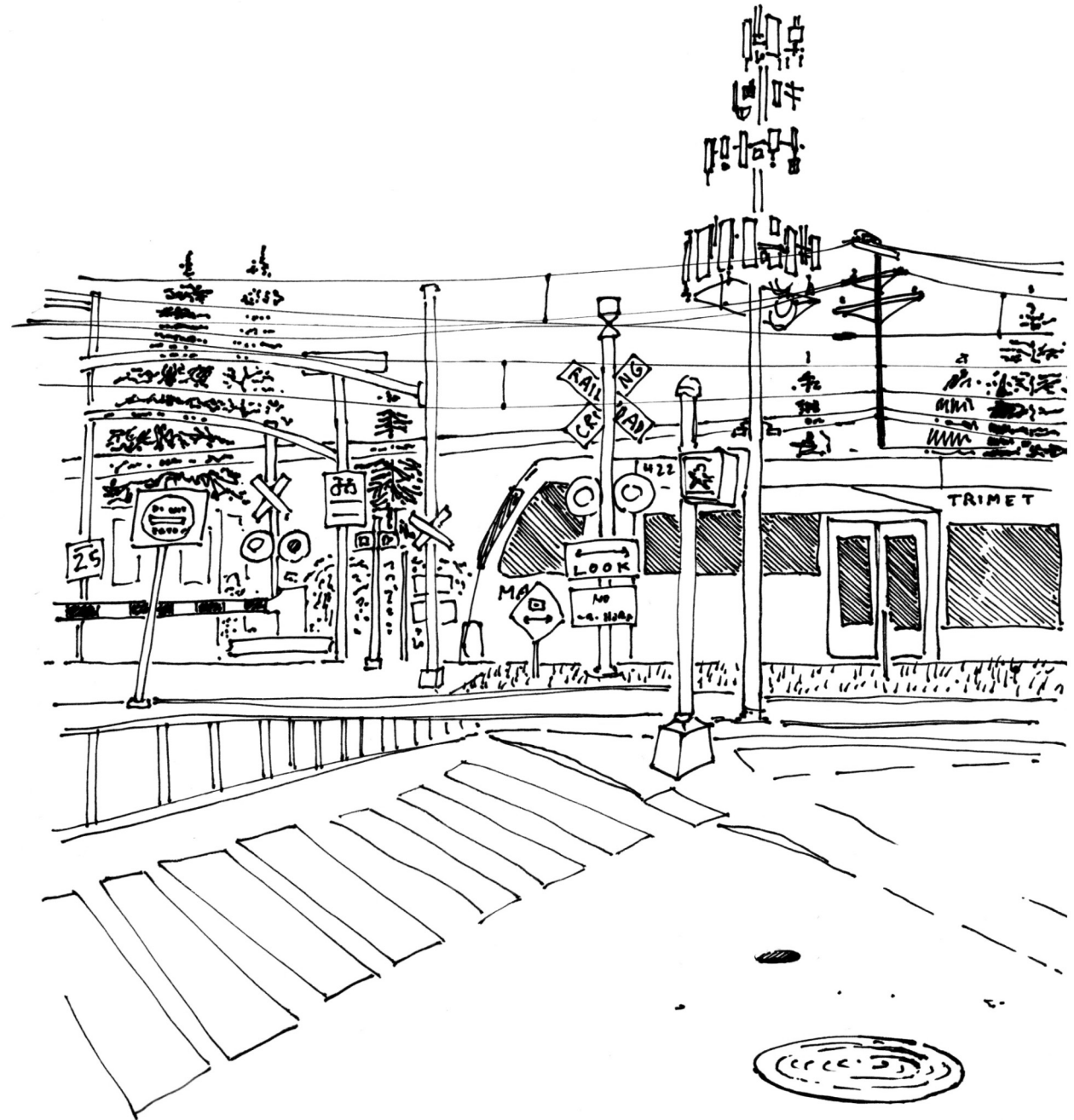
MOM!



HABA... OF COURSE



A FEW MOMENTS LATER...



STYX



I THINK MY PHONE FELL BETWEEN THE WALL AND THE BED

LET ME J NO, I'LL GET IT



WHATRE YOU SO WORRIED ABOUT? I'VE SEEN IT ALL



WAIT! JUST LET ME GET I—

