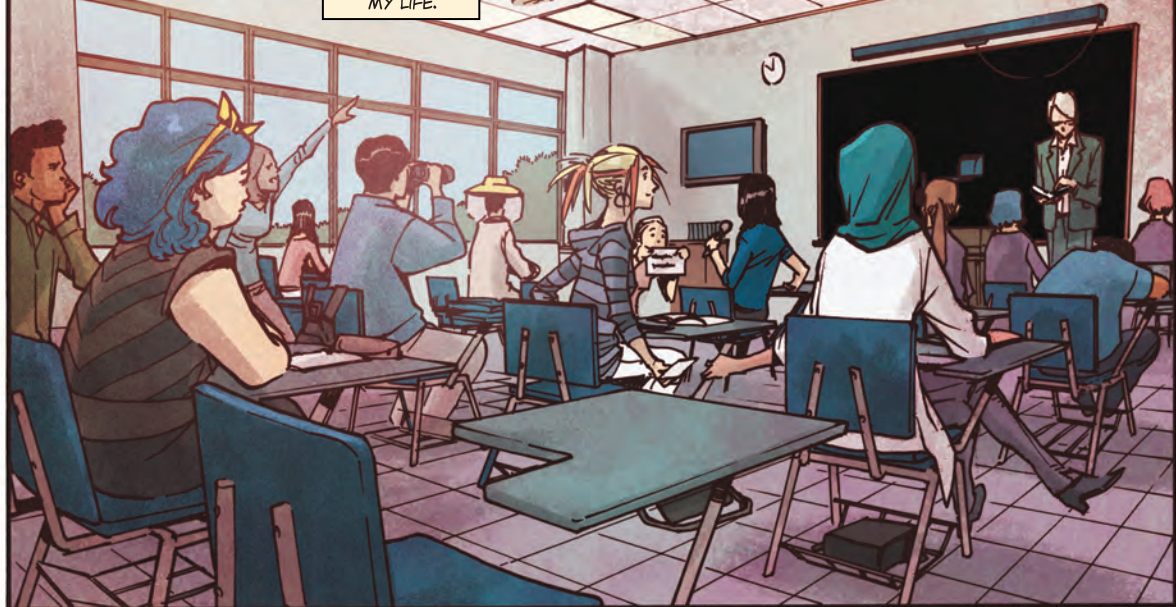


MR. CHU'S
ENGLISH
LIT CLASS.

I WOKE UP
TODAY AND
DISCOVERED I
COULDN'T FACE
MY LIFE.



IT WAS A KIND OF
FEAR I'D NEVER
 FELT BEFORE.



Psst.

Have you
seen Kamala? She's
never this late unless
the world is ending
or something.

I haven't
seen her since lunch
yesterday. Should we
ask the non-brother-
in-law?



A KIND OF FEAR BASED
ON A REALIZATION
THAT ONLY DAWNED ON
ME LAST NIGHT, WHEN
I WAS TALKING TO
THAT TROLL.

Hey!
Gabe!

Gabe!

What?

Have
you seen
Kamala? She's
not answering
her phone.



MY DUAL IDENTITY? MY COOL,
AWESOME SECRET THAT
WASN'T HURTING ANYBODY?



Am I my
non-sister-
in-law's
keeper?

IN ORDER TO KEEP IT UP, I'VE HAD TO TELL LIES. BIG LIES.

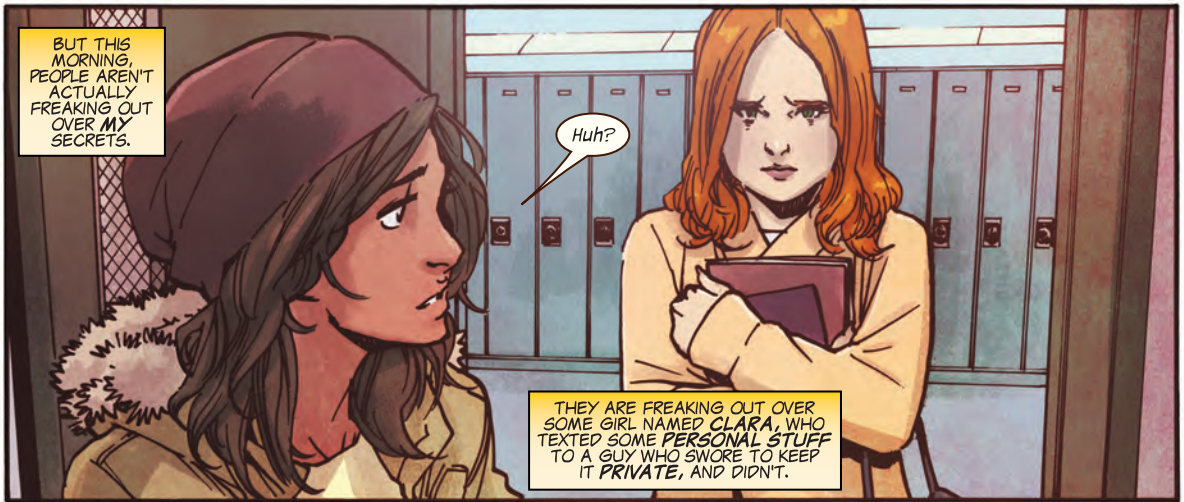
AND NOW I'M AFRAID EVERYBODY KNOWS.

AND IT'S ALL GONNA COME TUMBLING DOWN.

Dude, it's her.

I can't believe she showed up today!





BUT THIS MORNING, PEOPLE AREN'T ACTUALLY FREAKING OUT OVER MY SECRETS.

Huh?

THEY ARE FREAKING OUT OVER SOME GIRL NAMED CLARA, WHO TEXTED SOME PERSONAL STUFF TO A GUY WHO SWORE TO KEEP IT PRIVATE, AND DIDN'T.



Is that her?

OMG, yes!

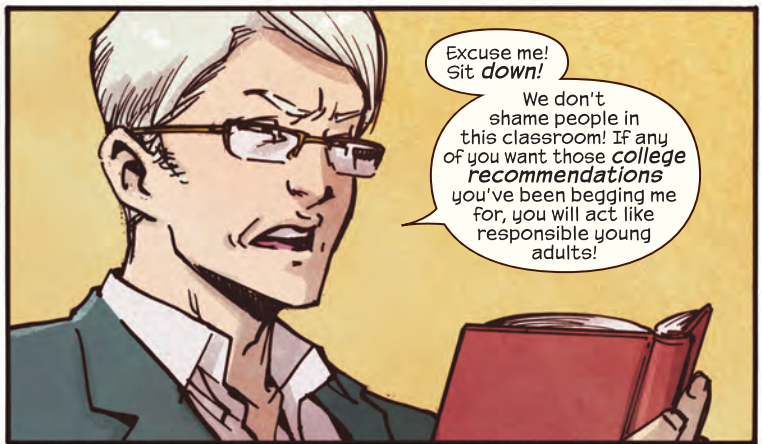
Can you believe anybody would send something like that? On purpose? What did she expect?



SOME SMART PERSON SAID WE ALL HAVE THREE LIVES: A PUBLIC LIFE, A PRIVATE LIFE, AND A SECRET LIFE.

WHICH SOUNDS NICE, EXCEPT...WE LIVE IN A WORLD WITHOUT SECRETS.

SO WHO ARE WE NOW?



Excuse me! Sit down!
We don't shame people in this classroom! If any of you want those college recommendations you've been begging me for, you will act like responsible young adults!

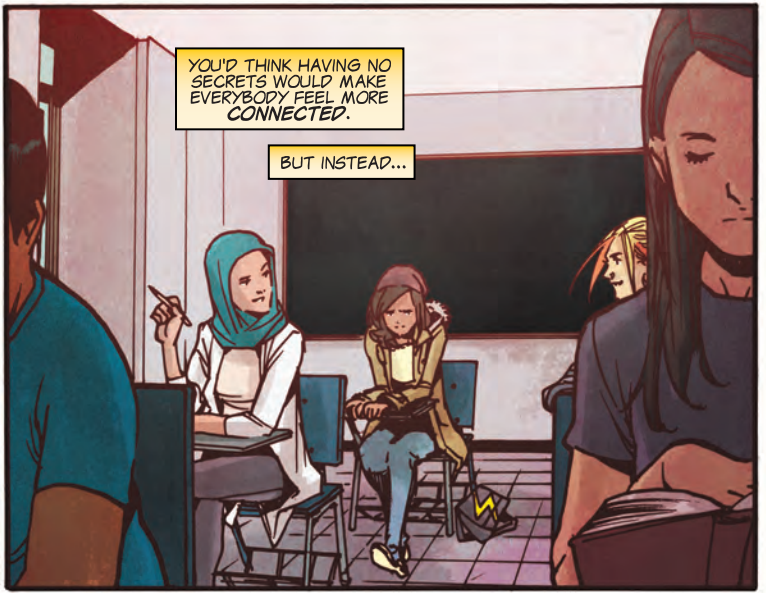


There you are! We were worried!

What's wrong? You look like you've seen a ghost.

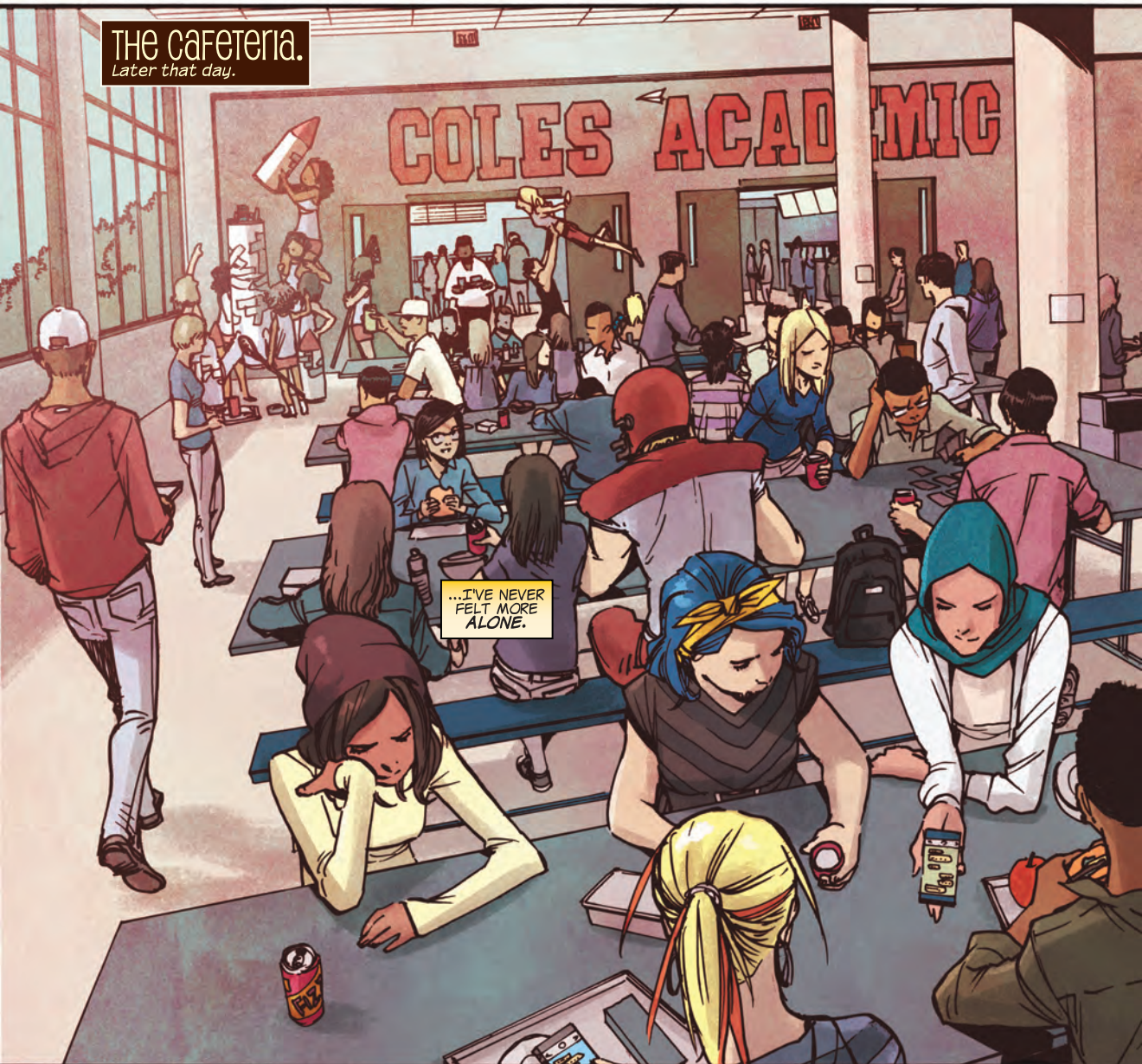


I...I was up *late* last night. I'm just tired.



YOU'D THINK HAVING NO SECRETS WOULD MAKE EVERYBODY FEEL MORE CONNECTED.

BUT INSTEAD...



THE CAFETERIA.
Later that day.

...I'VE NEVER FELT MORE ALONE.