

THE WOODS.

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200 YEARS AGO.



SIR, YOU NEED YOUR WEAPON.

NO. I DON'T.

CRACK!

KRR-
Vooooooooooooo! SMASH!





NOW.

"IT FELT LIKE THE END OF THE WORLD. I SWEAR TO GOD."



BACK IN THE LIBRARY?

WHAT? NO. I MEAN BEFORE. BEFORE ALL OF THIS STUFF.



I'VE AUDITIONED FOR EVERY SCHOOL PLAY SINCE I WAS ONLY A FRESHMAN. NEVER GOT IN, NOT ONCE.

HELL, I EVEN JOINED THE SCHOOL CHORUS BECAUSE I KNEW MRS. DEWEY WAS ALWAYS WAY MORE PARTIAL TO HER STUDENTS, BUT SHE NEVER GOT MY NAME RIGHT.

I WAS LIKE A FOOT SHORTER AND SHE ALWAYS PUT ME IN BACK, YOU KNOW?



BUT STILL, I GOT BETTER. AND THIS YEAR THEY WERE DOING ONE OF MY FAVORITE SHOWS... URINETOWN. AND I WANTED IT SO BADLY.

THAT'S A MUSICAL?

HEH. NOT IMPORTANT. BUT I SANG MY HEART OUT AT THE AUDITION. AND HECK, IT EVEN GOT MR. LEADING MAN HIMSELF KEN TURNER TO LOOK UP FROM HIS CELL PHONE.



I WAS SO SURE. SO FREAKING SURE. BUT THE LIST WENT UP THE MORNING WE ALL CAME HERE. AND MY NAME WASN'T ON IT. NOWHERE.

I THINK I CRIED IN THE BATHROOM FOR AN HOUR. MISSED A WHOLE CLASS AND A HALF.

I'M SORRY...



IT'S JUST SO FREAKING RIDICULOUS, IS WHAT IT IS! I MEAN...LIKE, I NEVER REALLY THOUGHT ABOUT HURTING MYSELF, BUT I WANTED TO BE THE KIND OF PERSON WHO DID IN THAT MOMENT...DOES THAT MAKE SENSE?

LIKE, WHAT WAS THE POINT OF ANY OF THIS IF I WASN'T GOING TO FINALLY BECOME THE PERSON I WANTED TO BE?

