

IN THE VOICE OF
JUNIPER ELANORE
BLUE, DOWNTOWN
CHICAGO.

IS THIS REALLY
HOW IT IS?

PEOPLE PRACTICALLY
BOW FOR THIS CASON
GUY. THE MOST BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN I'VE EVER *SEEN*
IS DRIVING ME HOME.

AND WHEN HE...
WHEN *I* SPEAK, OUT
OF *HIS* MOUTH...

...EVERYONE
SHUTS RIGHT UP
AND *LISTENS*.

I COULD
GET *USED*
TO THAT.

YOU'RE
SLOUCHING, BABY.
YOU *NEVER*
SLOUCH.

AM I?

SORRY.
SORRY.

YOU NEVER
APOLOGIZE,
EITHER.

IT'S
KINDA *CUTE*
ON YOU.

Reh.

WELL.
IT'S BEEN A
WEIRD DAY.

I KNOW
WHY YOU'RE NOT
YOURSELF. YOU
DON'T FOOL ME
FOR A MINUTE.

I
DON'T?

YOU
HAVEN'T HAD A
CIGARETTE ALL
NIGHT.

YOU QUIT
SMOKING,
RIGHT?



IS THAT WHAT IT IS? I FEEL LIKE I'M JUMPING AROUND IN MY OWN SKIN.

I THINK IT'S NICE.

TRYING TO IMPROVE YOURSELF.



WOULD EITHER OF YOU LADIES HAPPEN TO HAVE--

"LADIES"?

WHAT THE [REDACTED] ARE YOU BLIND, OLD MAN?



OH. IT'S YOU.

HEY. HEY.

YOU GOT TO GO HOME, LITTLE JUNEBUG.

THERE'S NO LIFE FOR YOU HERE.



HEY... YOU OKAY, SWEETIE?

MY OBNOXIOUS, BULLYING HUSBAND.

WHO NEVER ONCE IN OUR ENTIRE MARRIAGE ASKED IF I WAS OKAY.



"JUNEBUG"?

ALL RIGHT, OKAY. I'VE HAD IT WITH YOU, PALLY.

YOU LEAVE MR. BENNETT ALONE.

THAT'S...THAT'S WHAT MY HUSBAND CALLS ME.

HOW DID I NOT REALIZE THAT UNTIL I WASN'T MYSELF ANYMORE?

GIVE ME THE KEYS, STUDLY.

I MIGHT BE A LI'L...

I MIGHT BE A LI'L DRUNK.

OH.

YOU THINK...?

JUST A SECOND.

I'VE NEVER...

EVER.

BEEN KISSED LIKE THAT.

IT'S ONLY FAIR.

YOU DROVE ON THE WAY OVER.

IN THE VOICE OF
CASON RAY BENNETT,
OUTSIDE SEATTLE.

I THINK
YOU HAVE SOME
EXPLAINING TO DO,
JUNIPER, DON'T YOU
THINK YOU OWE
ME THAT?

OKAY. I SEE HOW IT IS. I
KNOW A TON OF GUYS LIKE
THIS, LITTLE FRUSTRATED
WEASELS, GET NO RESPECT
AS A MAN.

SO THEY
TREAT THEIR
WOMEN LIKE

ONLY
THING, THERE,
SPORT-O...

