

NEW YORK CITY.

THREE YEARS AGO.



At least make sure she's not in any of our classes, okay?

I don't want to spend the rest of the semester avoiding her after you dump her and she turns into a total bitch.

Seriously, she's perfect. I would marry her right now.





That's what you said last Friday about that other girl--the one with the tattoos... Stacy?

Tracy.

Tracy, I guess she wasn't *that* perfect.

She was really boring in bed.

Yeah. Ah. *That*.

All I'm saying is maybe you should give this *romance* a rest, you know?

Can't help it, man. I'm a *romantic*.

*Right*. And they believe you, too. Which is why three weeks later they're ready to cut my balls off just for being your roommate.

