

HEY, YOU'RE GONNA THINK THIS IS WEIRD BUT WHO GIVES A SHIT. THE LAST TIME WE TALKED FUCKED WITH ME... IT WAS ABRUPT AND COLD AND YOU COMPLETELY SHUT ME DOWN. I KNOW YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T WANT TO TALK BUT I KIND OF NEED TO KNOW WHY YOU PULLED THAT STUNT. IF YOU'RE A JERK WHO JUST LIKES MESSING WITH GIRLS' HEADS THAT'S COOL, YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY MY FIRST. IF NOT, COULD YOU JUST BE STRAIGHT WITH ME? WE BOTH KNOW I DESERVE THAT MUCH.

IS IT WEIRD?  
IS IT TOO MUCH?

NO.

IT'S NOT  
ENOUGH.

I THINK  
YOU SHOULD  
BURN THAT  
BRIDGE.

OKAY,  
SENT.

...NO RESPONSE...

...BUT HE  
UNMATCHED ME  
ON TINDER.

...AND DEFRIE...  
NO, **BLOCKED**  
ME ON FACEBOOK.

MY FRIENDS,  
I STAND BEFORE YOU  
A GHOSTED WOMAN.

ONE WEEK LATER

WHAT IF HE  
WAS THE BEST  
I'LL EVER GET?



ELLIE,  
I MEAN THIS  
IN THE BEST  
POSSIBLE  
WAY.



YOU WENT  
ON TWO  
DATES.



HE'S NOT  
MR. PERFECT.  
HE'S JUST  
SOME ASSHOLE.



YOU NEED TO  
SHUT UP.

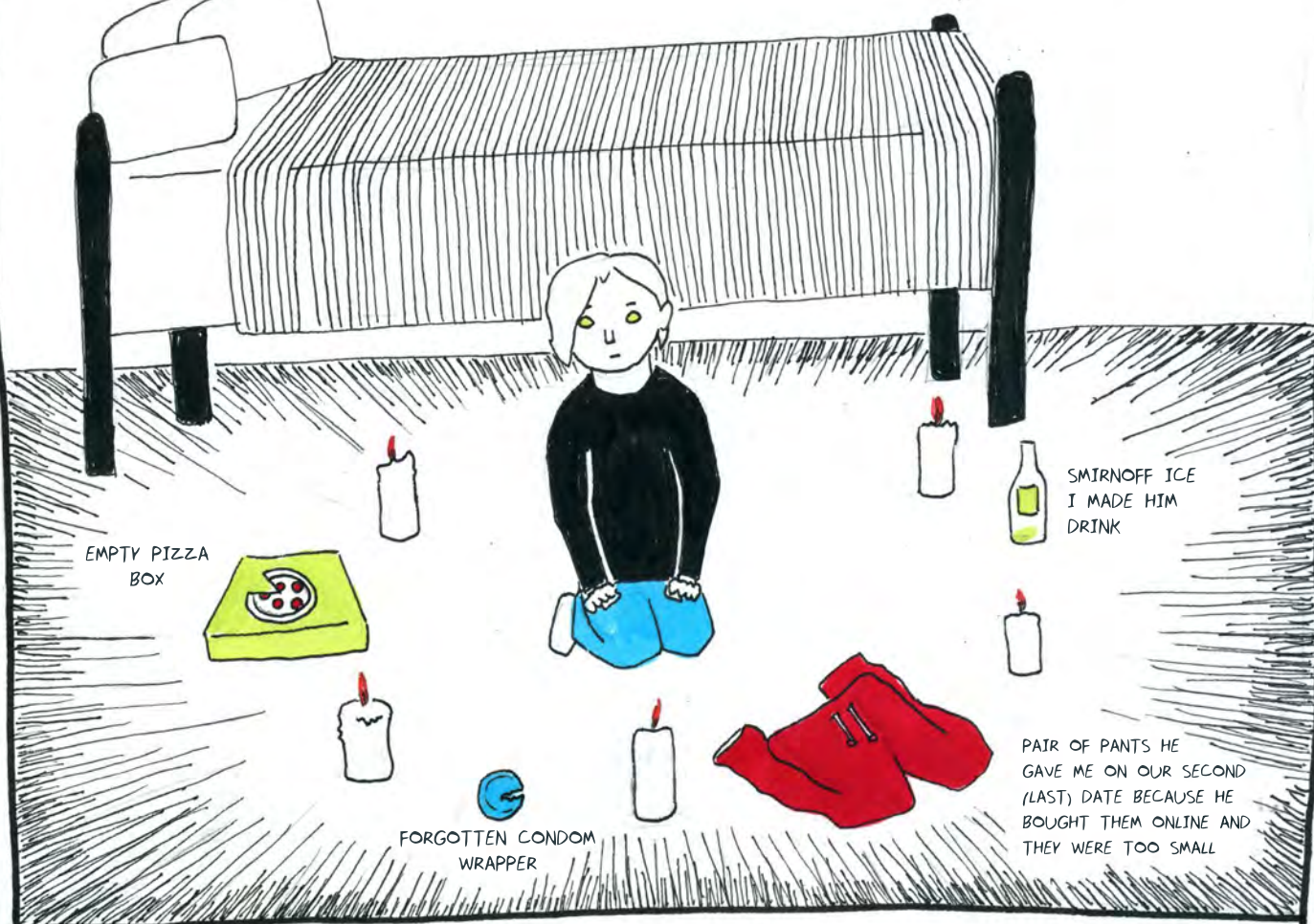


WHAT IF HE  
WAS THE  
BEST I'LL  
EVER GET?





I COULDN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT IT,  
SO I HELD A SEANCE WITH EVERYTHING HE LEFT BEHIND.





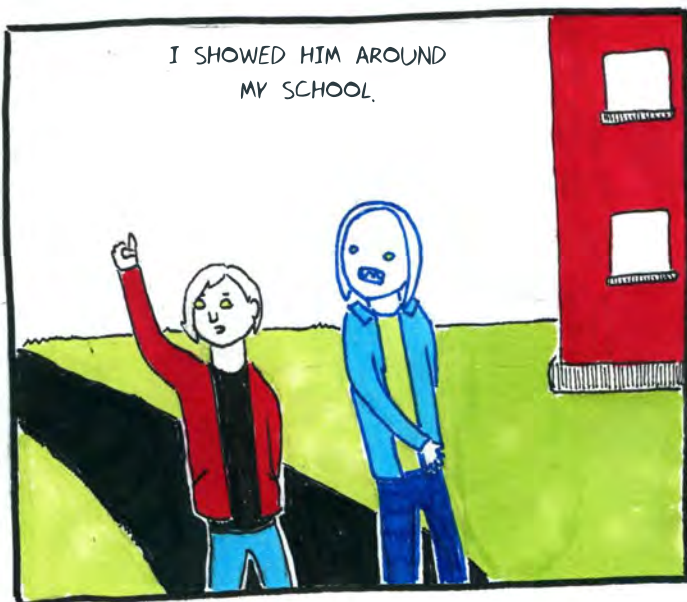
THE GHOST DIDN'T WANT TO TALK.



NEITHER OF US KNEW WHAT TO DO NOW  
THAT HE WAS HERE.



I SHOWED HIM AROUND  
MY SCHOOL.



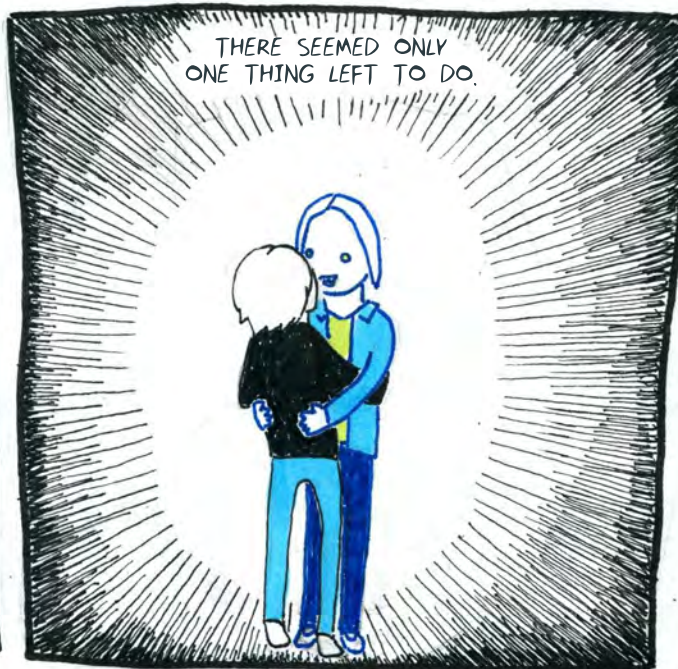
WHEN WE EXHAUSTED THAT,  
WE CIRCLED BACK TO MY HOUSE.



EVENTUALLY...



THERE SEEMED ONLY  
ONE THING LEFT TO DO.

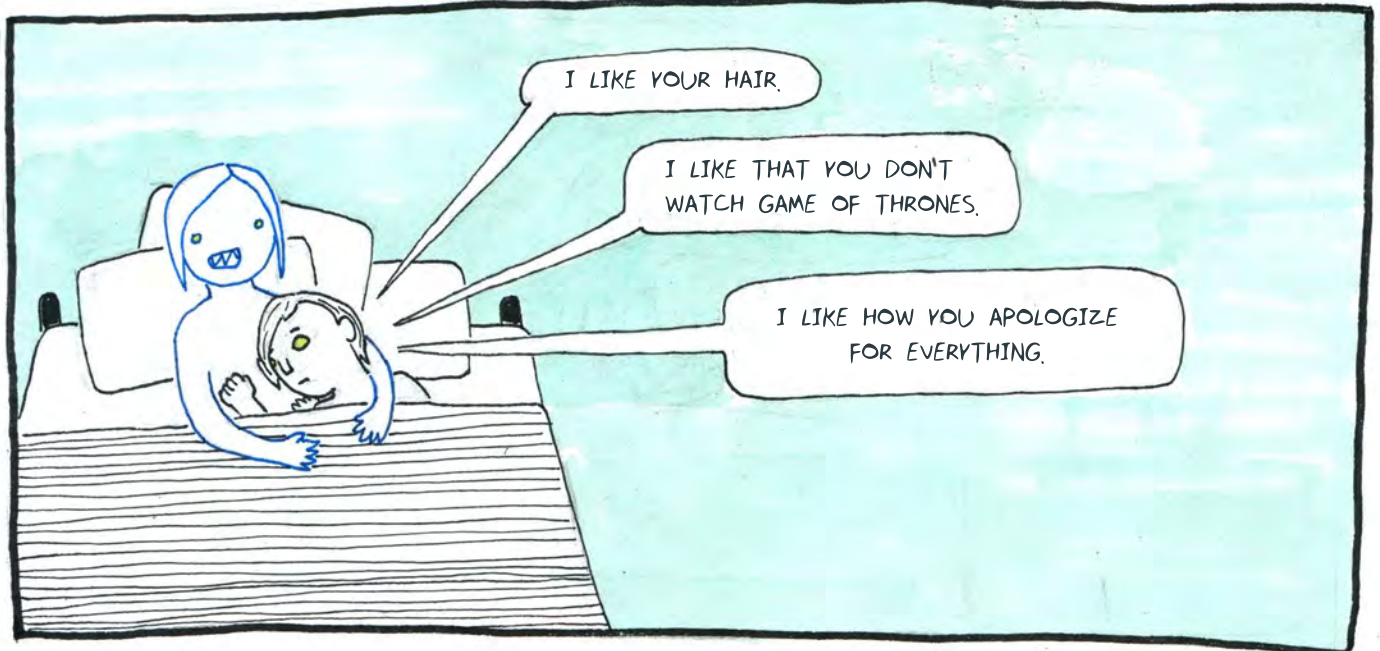








OUR AFFAIR WAS PASSIONATE,  
IF BRIEF.



I LIKE YOUR HAIR.

I LIKE THAT YOU DON'T  
WATCH GAME OF THRONES.

I LIKE HOW YOU APOLOGIZE  
FOR EVERYTHING.



FOR A SHORT WHILE I  
WOULD PASS THE TIME IMAGINING  
WHICH OF MY FRIENDS YOU  
WOULD GET ALONG WITH  
BEST.

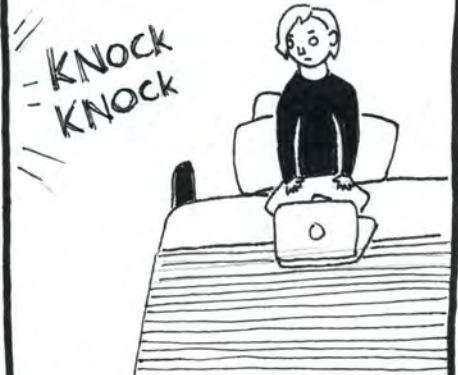
VALENTINE'S DAY WAS COMING.  
WAS IT TOO EARLY TO SAY  
ANYTHING? OR WOULD WE SHYLY  
ACKNOWLEDGE THE OCCASION  
TO ONE ANOTHER?

MAYBE WE WOULD SKYPE.



YOU ONCE OFFERED TO SKYPE  
WHEN YOU HAD TOO MUCH  
WORK TO VISIT ME.

INSTEAD, YOU TOLD ME YOU  
"COULDN'T" DO THIS RIGHT NOW"  
ON FEBRUARY 12.



(YOU'D CHANGED YOUR TINDER PROFILE THE  
DAY BEFORE. DON'T THINK I DIDN'T SEE THIS  
COMING, ASSHOLE.)

SO ON VALENTINE'S DAY, MY FRIENDS AND I DRANK  
AND TALKED ALL NIGHT.



THEN WE BROKE INTO THE  
BASEMENT AND DANCED UNTIL 6 AM.



