
DAYS LATER...


THIS PLACE IS PERFECT.
JUST YOU AND ME.


YEAH, IT'S EXACTLY WHAT WE NEEDED.


TOLD YOU THIS TRIP WAS A GOOD IDEA.


HEY... I FORGOT TO ASK YOU SOMETHING.


WHAT IS IT, BABE?
THAT GIRL YOU SAW ENTERING THE HOUSE- HAVE YOU FOUND OUT WHO SHE IS?


OH, THAT? YOU WERE RIGHT.
JUST MORGAN'S LITTLE... PLAYTHING.
HIS GIRL OR BITCH-
WHATEVER YOU WANT TO CALL HER.
UGH, HE HASN'T CHANGED SINCE THEN.


BUT YOU'RE NOT LIKE HIM, RIGHT? YOU'RE NOT MESSING AROUND WITH SOME WHORE BEHIND MY BACK?
OF COURSE NOT, BABE. I'M NOT MORGAN.
WELL... NOT WITH WHORE, BUT WITH MORGAN INSTEAD.


GOOD. I LOVE YOU, BEN.
ME TOO, HONEY.


SPEAKING OF HIM... I KINDA MISS MEGAN THOUGH.




HOURS LATER...






SOME TIME LATER...




high tides.
Good vibes

BEN...


WAKE UP, LOVE...


W-WHAT...?


ME... MEGAN?!
DON'T YOU MISS ME, BEN?


WHY ARE YOU-
HOW... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?


YOU ONCE TOLD ME
I WAS YOUR PROPERTY,
DIDN'T YOU? WELL...


I FULLY EMBRACE THAT NOW, BEN...


AFTER ALL, I'VE ALWAYS
BEEN YOUR FAVORITE, HAVEN'T I?


THIS... THIS ISN'T A DREAM, IS IT?


WHY DON'T WE FIGURE IT OUT TOGETHER?

