

THE WEEKEND





YOU LOOK AMAZING.

I ALMOST FORGOT HOW PRETTY YOU ARE WHEN YOU'RE NOT BEHIND A PHONE SCREEN.





YOU'RE STILL TERRIBLE AT COMPLIMENTS.

I'M JUST WARMING UP. IF YOU STAYED A LITTLE LONGER, I'D PROBABLY DROP A POEM OR TWO.


STILL THE SAME OLD JOHN.



SO... I'VE BEEN DOING BETTER.
GOT THAT EARLY PROMOTION. A FEW
OPERATIONS WENT WELL. I EVEN-

HONESTLY... I WAS HOPING
WE COULD TALK LIKE THIS AGAIN.

JOHN... I'M GLAD THINGS ARE
WORKING OUT FOR YOU. REALLY.
YOU DESERVE IT.



THANKS. I MEAN, IT'S BEEN A WEIRD
COUPLE OF MONTHS WITHOUT YOU.

I KEPT THINKING MAYBE IT WAS JUST
A PHASE. LIKE... WE'D GET OVER WHATEVER
IT WAS AND LAUGH ABOUT IT LATER.

THAT'S PART OF WHY I WANTED TO MEET.


YEAH?



JOHN... THE THING IS...

I HAVE SOMETHING I NEED TO SAY.
AND IT'S NOT EASY.

I... I LOVED YOU, JOHN...
YOU KNEW THAT. BUT NOW...




...THINGS HAVE CHANGED.
IT'S BEEN MONTHS.

AND WE'VE GROWN... APART, I THINK.
YOU'RE DOING GREAT THINGS. YOU'RE
MOVING FORWARD. BUT I-

I FEEL LIKE I'M JUST
HOLDING YOU BACK.


LUNA... W-WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?



YOU DESERVE BETTER THAN ME.
YOU'RE HANDSOME, YOU'RE A RISING
STAR AT THE DEPARTMENT...

WOMEN ARE PROBABLY LINING UP TO-

LUINA! WHY ARE YOU SAYING THIS?
THIS ISN'T LIKE YOU.

A close-up, profile view of a woman with long, straight brown hair. She is looking out a window with patterned wallpaper. The room contains a keyboard, a fan, and a framed picture of a scene with a horse and people. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the bottom right of the image.

JOHN... I HAVE A BOYFRIEND NOW.
YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND.

YOU WERE... AMAZING. BUT YOU WERE ALSO GONE.
ALWAYS ON UNDERCOVER, ALWAYS CHASING BAD GUYS. I DIDN'T
EVEN KNOW HOW TO REACH YOU HALF THE TIME.

A man with short, light-colored hair is sitting at a table. He is wearing a dark grey or black cardigan over a blue button-down shirt. He has a pleading or desperate expression on his face, with his mouth slightly open and his hands held out in front of him. On the table in front of him are two large, golden-brown loaves of bread. The background shows a textured wall and a framed picture of feet in sandals.

CAN WE... CAN WE START OVER?
ONE MORE SHOT, THAT'S ALL I'M ASKING.

I'LL DO BETTER, I SWEAR.
I'LL MAKE TIME. I'LL CHANGE.



JOHN, PLEASE... DON'T DO THIS.

I CARE ABOUT YOU...
BUT YOU NEED TO LET ME GO.

IF YOU REALLY LOVE ME...
PLEASE- DON'T CONTACT ME AGAIN.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black, sleeveless, form-fitting dress with a ruffled back, is walking away from the camera towards a counter area in a restaurant. The restaurant has yellow walls, arched windows with decorative ironwork, and tables with red and white checkered tablecloths. In the foreground, the back of a man's head and shoulder is visible, looking towards the woman. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, JOHN.



L-LUNA...

WAIT!

LATER THE HOTEL...







BEEN IN THERE FOR ONE DAMN HOURS.
WHAT'S HE DOING, CONTOURING HIS SOUL?








PERFECT~



NOW, FOR THE CORSET...

OW-OKEY, THAT'S THE SOUND OF MY SPINE WAVING GOODBYE.

A woman is shown from the back, wearing a dark red, shiny corset with laces down the center and red lace-trimmed underwear. She is standing in a bathroom with a sink and tiled wall. A speech bubble is positioned to her right.

OKAY, GREAT.
DANGEROUS CURVES AHEAD.

A white bottle of OREALD expert Intense repair hair product is visible on a dark surface in the bottom right corner of the image.


OREALD
expert Intense repair
100 ml / 3.38 fl. oz.

A white bottle of OREALD expert hair product is visible on a dark surface in the bottom right corner of the image.

OREALD
expert


A woman with short, dark, wavy hair and bright red lipstick is shown from the waist up, looking back over her shoulder with a surprised expression. She is wearing a dark, strapless, form-fitting dress. She is standing in a modern bathroom, with a white sink and a glass shower enclosure visible in the background. A speech bubble is positioned near her head, containing the text "WAIT- WHAT THE HELL...".

WAIT- WHAT THE HELL...

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a red lace-trimmed corset, stands in a bathroom. She is looking slightly to her left with a neutral expression. Her hands are positioned near her chest. The background features a tiled wall with a decorative border, a sink, and a towel rack with a white towel. A framed picture hangs on the wall behind her.

I MEAN... SHIT!
I'VE HAD A BIT FOR YEARS.

GRANDPA HAD IT. MY UNCLE TOO.
FAMILY TRAIT, THEY SAID. "NOTHING TO
WORRY ABOUT, JUST A LITTLE GYNO."



EXCEPT NOW- IT'S LIKE... GROWING?

LOOKS LIKE IT'S GETTING WORSE.
I SHOULD PROBABLY SEE A DOCTOR
SOMETIME...



** GULP GULP **

BEER

THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A GOOD DAY.

GOT A NEW PROMOTION- APPLAUSE...
BUT THEN MY LOVE DUMPED ME.

CLASSIC TRADE-OFF, HUH?



YOU GOOD, PAL?
YOU LOOK LIKE A PUPPY THAT
GOT KICKED. TWICE.





HUH? WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN?



OH, HANK...

IF YOU SAW ME LIKE THIS...
YOU'D PROBABLY SAY SOMETHING
STUPID LIKE THAT.



AND YOU'D BE LAUGHING YOUR ASS OFF...

KINDA MISS THAT...





WELL, WELL... HELLO TROUBLE~



HOLY SHIT.

VODKA MARTINI. DIRTY.



DID I JUST GET STRUCK BY LIGHTNING?

TOUGH NIGHT?