MR. NATHAN, ARE YOU OKAY? DO YOU NEED ANYTHING?

NO... JUST LEAVE ME ALONE FOR A WHILE.

ALRIGHT, SIR. IF YOU NEED ANYTHING, JUST LET ME KNOW.


HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO BLIND?
ALL THIS TIME... HOW COULD I NOT SEE IT?
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. I FELL FOR
A GUY IN DRAG. TALK ABOUT A PLOT TWIST.

WAS IT ALL JUST A BIG JOKE TO HER- HIM, FUCK!

WHY DOES IT HURT SO MUCH?
I THOUGHT I FOUND SOMEONE SPECIAL, BUT NOW...
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT'S REAL ANYMORE.

MEANWHILE...

ILSA, PLEASE, LET ME EXPLAIN!

ENOUGH, BRAD!

LISTEN- THE ONLY REASON I GOT CLOSE TO NATHAN WAS BECAUSE I- WE NEEDED THE MONEY. IT WAS NEVER ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE.

MONEY?! OR DID YOU NEED SOMETHING ELSE FROM HIM? MAYBE YOU NEEDED THE COCK TOO!

IT'S NOT LIKE THAT, ILSA! YOU KNOW I ONLY DID THIS TO HELP US OUT OF DEBT!

IT'S NOT LIKE THAT!
I NEVER SLEPT WITH HIM!

OH, HOW NOBLE OF YOU.
SLEEPING WITH MY BOSS TO
PAY OUR RENT.

WHAT'S NEXT, ARE YOU PLANNING
TO MARRY HIM FOR A NEW CAR?

WE- WE ONLY KISSED...
AND THAT WAS JUST TO KEEP THE CHARADE GOING.

I DID IT FOR US, ILSA!
WE WERE DROWNING IN DEBT. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO.

JUST TO KEEP THE CHARADE GOING?
DO YOU HEAR YOURSELF? YOU'RE MAKING EXCUSES FOR BETRAYING ME!

AND LOOK WHERE IT GOT US.
LOOK WHERE IT GOT YOU. WAS IT WORTH IT?!
WAS HE WORTH IT?!

ILSA, PLEASE. I LOVE YOU.
I ONLY DID THIS BECAUSE I THOUGHT
IT WOULD SAVE US.

LOVE? IS THIS YOUR IDEA OF LOVE?!
LYING, SNEAKING AROUND, PRETENDING
TO BE SOMEONE YOU'RE NOT?!

I CAN'T BELIEVE I EVER TRUSTED YOU.

GET OUT OF MY APARTMENT!
IT'S MINE ANYWAY, I DON'T WANT
TO SEE YOU HERE ANYMORE.

W-WHAT? ILSA, PLEASE...
WE CAN WORK THIS OUT. I NEED YOU.

I DON'T CARE. LEAVE NOW!

WHERE WILL I GO? I HAVE NOTHING.
NO MONEY, NO HOME. NOTHING.

THAT'S NOT MY PROBLEM ANYMORE.

YOU MADE YOUR BED, NOW LIE IN IT. LEAVE. NOW.

LATER...

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS HAPPENING. WHAT AM I GOING TO DO NOW? WHERE DO I EVEN GO NOW?

OR MAYBE A CHEAP MOTEL? BUT I DON'T EVEN HAVE ENOUGH MONEY FOR THAT.

MAYBE I COULD SLEEP AT THE OFFICE... NO, THAT'S INSANE.

THINK, BRAD... THINK.
THERE HAS TO BE SOMEONE... TYSON?

BUT... THE LAST TIME WE MET...

SIGH

TYSON'S HOUSE

MAN, THIS NEW ROUTINE IS REALLY PAYING OFF. I'M GETTING STRONGER EVERY DAY. I WONDER IF I CAN PUSH IT TO 300 POUNDS NEXT WEEK.

LOOKING GOOD, TYSON.
ALL THOSE EARLY MORNINGS AND THIS LATE NIGHTS EXERCISE SHOULD BE WORTH IT.

"KNOCK KNOCK"

WHO COULD THAT BE?
IT'S PRETTY LATE FOR A GUEST.

I BET THAT'S ALEX, PROBABLY SOMETHING OF HIS GOT LEFT BEHIND..

OR MAYBE A DELIVERY I FORGOT ABOUT?



HELLO, TYSON... IT'S BEEN A WHILE, HUH?

BELLA...?