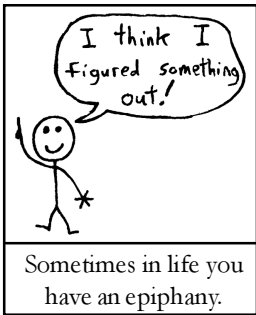


Lost
Kisses
#5

Am I
Freaking
Cerebus?





Sometimes in life you
have an epiphany.

A feeling of peace
& tranquility are
in the air.

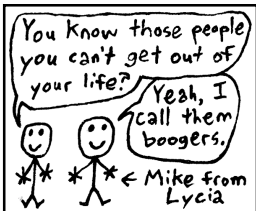


Suddenly purpose &
meaning are clear.

Great, another
sad story.



Or, in my case,
lack of purpose.



I had the sudden realization that people were stuck with me.

Sometimes in gym
class I'd just walk
away to avoid being
last picked.



I wasn't chosen or
wanted or loved...

Do you like him?

Not really, but
he's around.

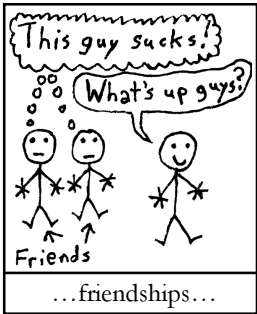


...but simply present
& available.

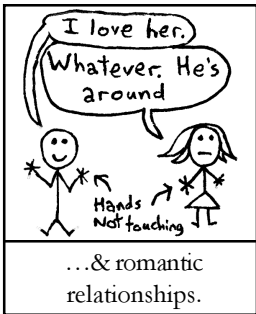


This being true
about my job is
satisfactory enough.





...friendships...



I did some math
& it seems that
3 billion men are
better than you.



Yeah,
I know.

Women seem to leave
me for other men....

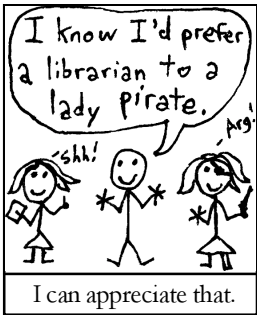
I know it sounds
crazy, but I come
from another planet
powered by steam.



weird
machine



...who are more
mentally & financially
stable.



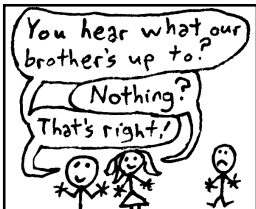


But my guy friends
seem to disappear
for girls that are
emotional wrecks...

She takes great
care of her seven
cats, so I figure
she'll be a good mom.



...& have babies with
them. Which doesn't
make any sense.



My family's
disappointment in me
is simple enough.

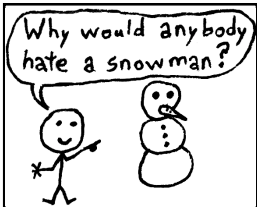
I think he might
write the great
American novel.



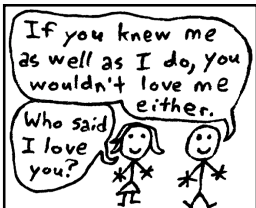
I was once thought of
as “the smart one”...



...but have transformed
into “the perpetual
adolescent without
direction.”



I'm not sure what it
is that makes me
abominable.



They say you need to
love yourself before
anyone else can.

Paranoia's just good
thinking when every-
body's out to get you.

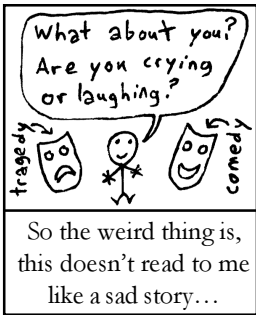


Though I have
never trusted anything
“they” say...

It sucks that I
suck, but rocks that
I don't care.



I admit my view of my
self is apathetic at best.



So the weird thing is,
this doesn't read to me
like a sad story...



Check out my
ass-burger!



A few weeks ago I
took a test that said
I have Asperger's.



So maybe I can live
a perfectly normal
& happy life...

You can poke my
body, but you'll
never poke my
heart.



...devoid of
emotional contact.

I'd say I'm too
old to learn except
I've never learned
anything.



I feel like I'm far
enough along in my
life to just wait it out.

Come 2057 I
am out of here!



I'm at least $1/3$
done anyway...

Killing people doesn't
bug me, but I do
miss the sun.



...barring vampirism...

I owe the gov't
six million dollars.



...or bionics.

There's something
soothing about
fulfilling a prophecy.



Then I can die alone,
unloved, & unmourned
falling out of a chair.



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