

Curbside

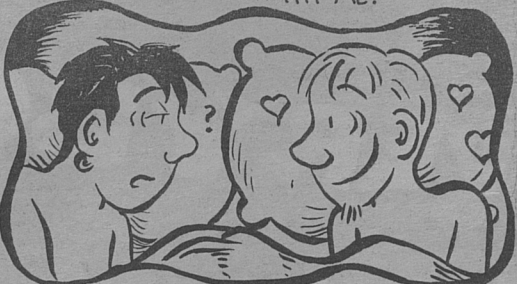
by Robert Kirby

NATHAN'S LETTER

HEY DREW. SO MAYBE I'M A CHICKEN-SHIT BUT I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE EASIER TO EXPLAIN MYSELF THIS WAY, RATHER THAN IN PERSON. YOU'RE A WRITER SO I FIGURE YOU'LL PROBABLY UNDERSTAND...

I NEVER MEANT OR WANTED TO HURT YOU. I KNOW I KEEP SAYING THAT-- THAT'S ALL I EVER SEEM TO SAY TO YOU ANYMORE-- BUT IT'S TRUE. I THINK YOU AND I WERE SORT OF AN ACCIDENT RIGHT FROM THE START. I MEAN, WE WOKE UP ONE MORNING AND WE WERE OFFICIALLY BOYFRIENDS. I BARELY EVEN KNEW WHAT HIT ME.

IT WAS REALLY FUN AND ALL BUT I NEVER WANTED TO BE SETTLED DOWN, AT LEAST NOT YET. I'M STILL A DOG, I KNOW.



THE WHOLE NOTION OF MOVING TO BERKELEY WITH YOU AND BEING AWAY FROM NYC FREAKS ME OUT MORE THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD. MAYBE THAT'S WHY I'VE BEEN SUCH A LOUSE. CALIFORNIA'S NEVER SOUNDED GOOD TO ME. I LIKE IT HERE.

IN CASE YOU'RE WONDERING, ROB WOULDN'T LET ME STAY WITH HIM. HE AGREES WITH EVERYBODY ELSE THAT I SUCK. LUCKILY, MY CO-WORKER, DIZ, IS LETTING ME STAY WITH HIM UNTIL I FIND PERMANANT DIGS. ANYWAY, KEVIN CAN REST EASY- I WON'T BE COMING BACK TO THE APARTMENT, EXCEPT TO GET MY STUFF SOMETIME.

ANYWAYS, I HOPE I CAN SEE YOU BEFORE YOU LEAVE FOR SCHOOL, BUT IF YOU DON'T WANT ME TO, I WILL TRY TO UNDERSTAND. LET ME KNOW.



NATHAN
P.S. I REALLY DO LOVE YOU, NO MATTER WHAT.

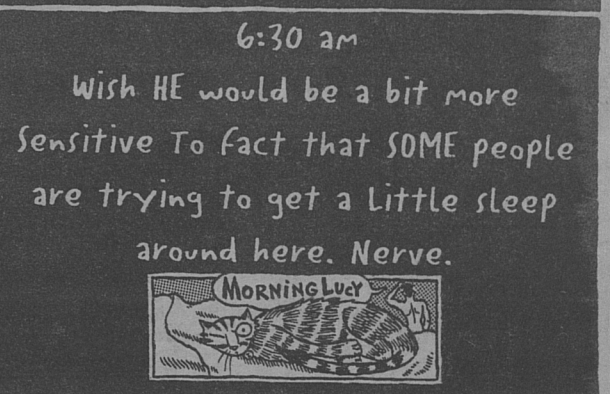
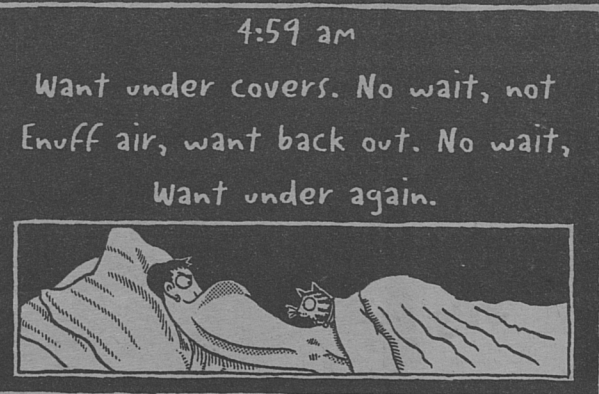
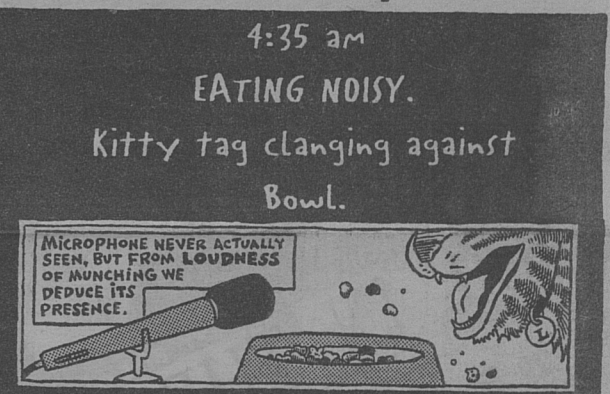
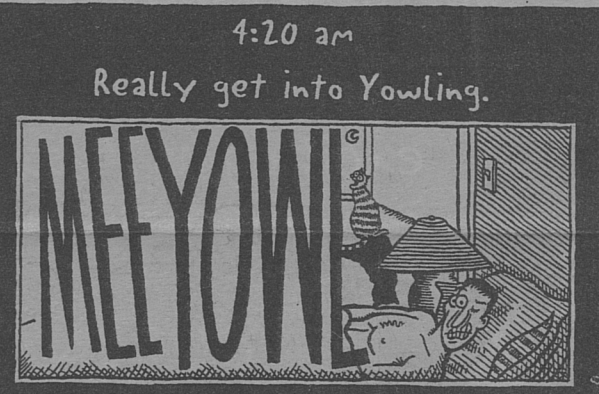
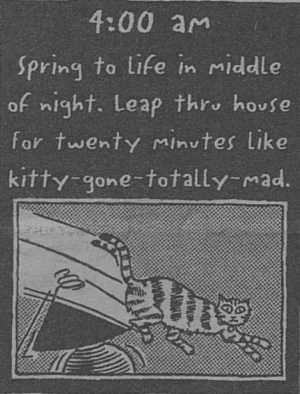


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The Mostly Unfabulous Social Life of Ethan Green...

...by Eric Orner

It's 4AM
Do you know
What your
Cat is doing?



The Mostly Unfabulous Social Life of Ethan Green...

...by Eric Orner

TERRA INCOGNITA
-aka-
SPENDING THE HOLIDAYS
WITH YOUR LOVER'S
FAMILY
(Part two)

