

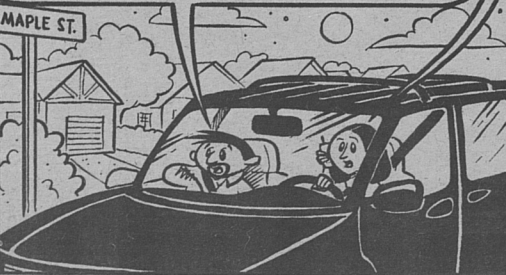
CHELSEA BOYS

BY GLEN HANSON and ALLAN NEUWIRTH

NATHAN AND RISA SEARCH DESPERATELY FOR THEIR MOTHER, WHO HAS WANDERED OFF...

OKAY, MRS. LEFKOWITZ... SORRY TO BOTHER YOU AT THIS HOUR... PLEASE CALL US IF SHE DOES TURN UP AT YOUR HOUSE.

WELL, THAT'S IT. SHE'S NOT AT HER FRIENDS, OR AT THE TEMPLE... AND WE'VE BEEN UP AND DOWN EVERY STREET IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.



I DON'T KNOW, NATHAN. I'M REALLY WORRIED THIS TIME.

OKAY. LET'S JUST TAKE A DEEP BREATH, AND TRY AND FIGURE OUT WHERE SHE COULD BE.



THIS IS DRIVING ME CRAZY. YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT IT'S LIKE FOR ME HERE ON LONG ISLAND WITH MOM! SHE'S BECOME FULL-TIME WORK... AND I'VE ALREADY GOT A JOB, TWO BOYS AND A HUSBAND!



REESE, I'M SORRY YOU'VE HAD TO BEAR THE BRUNT OF THIS-- BUT YOU LIVE TEN MINUTES AWAY FROM HER.

NATHAN, AS MUCH AS I HATE TO SAY THIS... IT'S TIME. WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO MOVE HER TO THE HOME.



SIGH YOU'RE RIGHT. BUT WE'VE GOTTA FIND HER FIRST! NOW WHERE THE HELL COULD SHE BE?



I DUNNO... SHE'S BEEN TALKING CRAZY LATELY-- ABOUT DAD... SHE KEEPS SAYING SHE SEES HIM ALIVE-- AROUND THE HOUSE, AT THE GROCERY STORE... THE WOMAN IS OBSESSED.

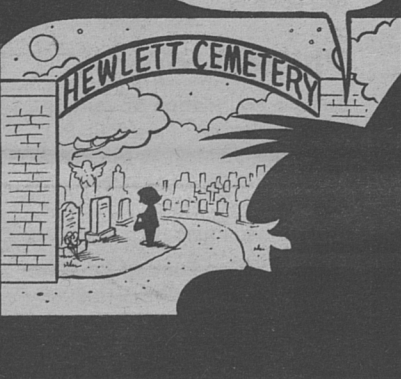


GOD... SHE MUST REALLY MISS HIM.

YEAH. NATE, YOU DON'T THINK--



YOU WERE RIGHT. THERE SHE IS.



LARRY, DID YOU HEAR ME?! YOU COME UP OUT OF THERE RIGHT NOW!



RISA! NATHAN! YOUR FATHER'S BEING SO STUBBORN AGAIN!



IT'S OKAY, MOM. YOU CAN TALK TO DAD LATER... LET'S JUST GO HOME.



curbside

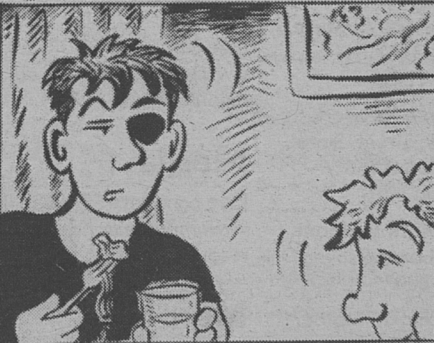
by Robert Kirby

THE SOUNDS OF SILENCE © 2006 ROBERT KIRBY

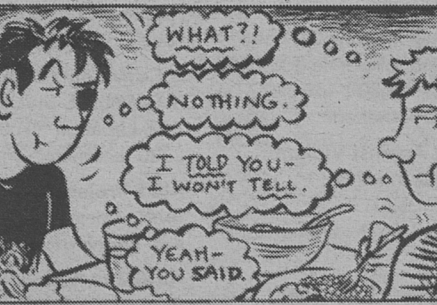
THINGS HAVE BEEN WEIRD EVER SINCE NATHAN TOLD ME THE STORY OF HIS MISADVENTURES IN NEW YORK WITH CAL AND THE GANG AND THE GUN AND ALL THAT OTHER STUFF.



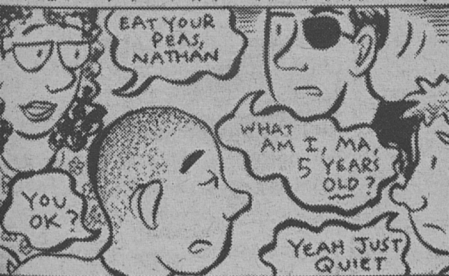
EVERYTIME I SEE HIM NOW HE LOOKS AT ME AS IF HE'S ANGRY WITH ME, AS IF I LOOK DOWN ON HIM NOW, AS IF I'LL TELL EVERYONE ALL HIS SECRETS.



I KEEP WANTING TO REASSURE HIM THAT IT'S OK, MY LIPS ARE SEALED, I DON'T WANT ANYMORE TROUBLE FOR HIM, BUT THEN I GET IRRITATED THAT HE'S BEING SO PISSY AND I GET PISSY MYSELF; I END UP NOT SAYING ANYTHING.



I'M DYING TO FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON WITH HE AND CAL -- I HAPPENED TO SEE THEM AT JAVA THE HUT LAST WEEK, ARGUING THIS TIME, NOT MAKING OUT. WHERE'S CAL STAYING AND WHAT'S HAPPENED IN THE TIME HE AND NATHAN WERE APART?



I'VE BEEN PRETTY DISTRACTED AND J.T.'S BEEN NOTICING. TO REASSURE HIM I TELL HIM I'M TENSE ABOUT THE NEW JOB STARTING AT THE LIBRARY IN TWO WEEKS. HE'S DROPPED THE NOTION OF THE TWO OF US MOVING IN TOGETHER, FOR THE TIME BEING.



EVER SINCE NATHAN'S CONFESSTIONAL I'VE BEEN WONDERING ABOUT EVERYTHING I'VE NEVER SEEN OR FELT OR HEARD. WHO KNOWS, MAYBE SOMEDAY I'LL GO AWAY FOR A LONG TIME, THEN COME BACK WITH A HUNDRED STORIES. IN THE MEANTIME THINGS ARE DEFINITELY WEIRD.



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