

PART

ONE

"THE GENERIC CEREAL FIASCO"























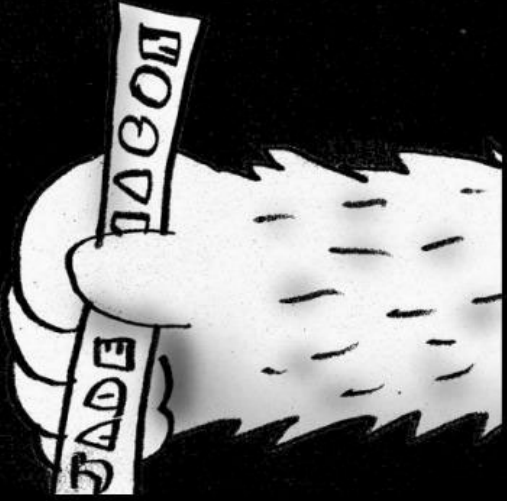
BEFORE **A**FTER THE FIRST DATE.



I HAD A REALLY GREAT TIME TODAY. SMART AND PRETTY. FIRST DATE SHOULD BE A LUNCH DATE. A MUCH SAFER ENVIRONMENT. LOWER EXPECTATIONS. I HOPE I LOWERED HER EXPECTATIONS OF ME. NOT VERY MANY BIRDS AGREE TO GO OUT ON A DATE WITH A CAT...

I TOOK A SOUVENIR. THE RESTAURANT HAD THEIR OWN WRAPPED TOOTHPICKS.

I HAVE ALWAYS LIKED TO HAVE OBJECTS AS SYMBOLS OF MEMORIES. I GUESS THAT'S WHAT SOUVENIRS ARE ANYWAY.









PRESENT DAY

LATER THAT EVENING



HMMM...

I GUESS SAVING TWO
EXTRA DOLLARS WAS NOT
WORTH THE HEADACHE AND
CONSEQUENTIAL SILENT
TREATMENT



I'VE BEEN SINGLE FOR 37 YEARS.
I'M BOUND TO MESS UP A FEW
TIMES NOW THAT I HAVE
COMMITTED TO SHARE MY LIFE
WITH SOMEONE...



