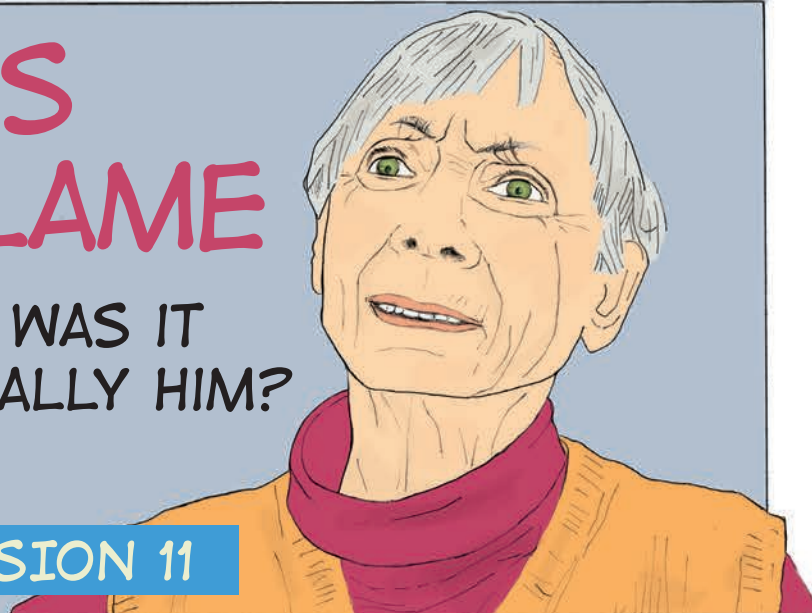


BAYLA'S OLD FLAME

WAS IT
REALLY HIM?

BY HINDA
THERAPY SESSION 11



I COULDN'T
BELIEVE MY
EYES!
I
HADN'T
SEEN
HIM IN
YEARS!



BAYLA,
CALM DOWN.
YOU'LL HAVE
A STROKE.

DR KATE
(BAYLA'S
THERAPIST.)

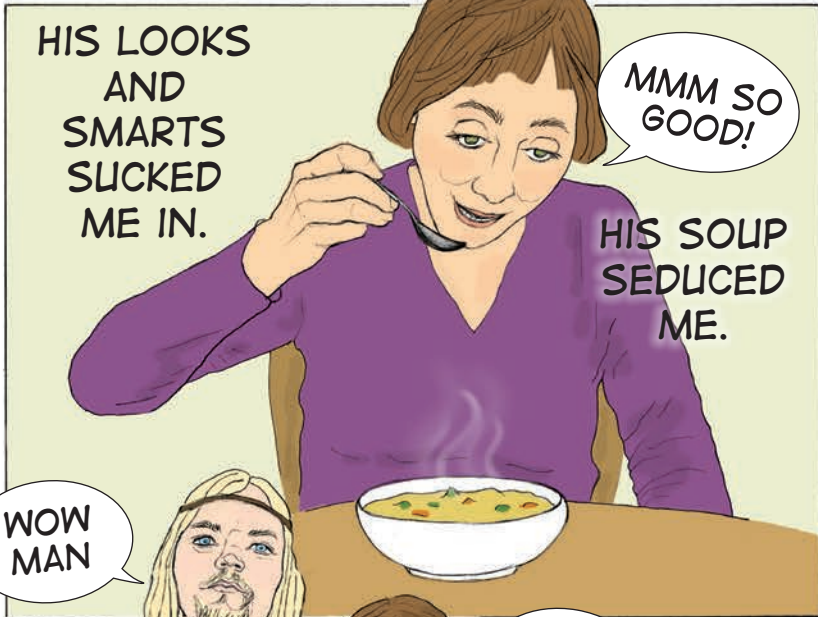


IT BROUGHT
BACK SO MANY
MEMORIES.
HE WAS TALL,
BLOND, BLUE
EYED. SMART
AS ALL HELL.
I THINK HE
WAS A
CLOSET
NEO-NAZI.



WHAT'RE
YOU DOING
WITH A NAZI?
YOU'RE
JEWISH!





HIS LOOKS
AND
SMARTS
SUCKED
ME IN.

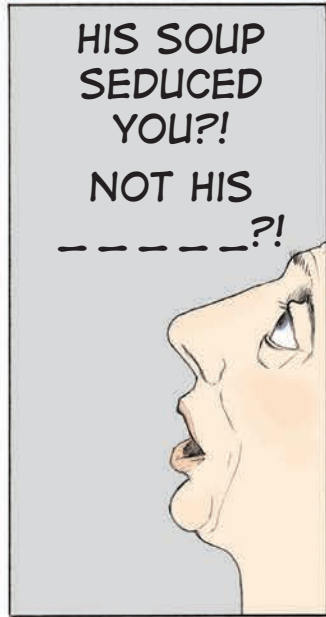
MMM SO
GOOD!

HIS SOUP
SEDED
ME.

WOW
MAN

COOL
MAN

WE BECAME
HIPPIES.
GREW
OUR HAIR
WORE HEAD
BANDS.
GOT
HIGH ON
HALLUCINOGENS.



HIS SOUP
SEDED
YOU?!
NOT HIS
-----?!



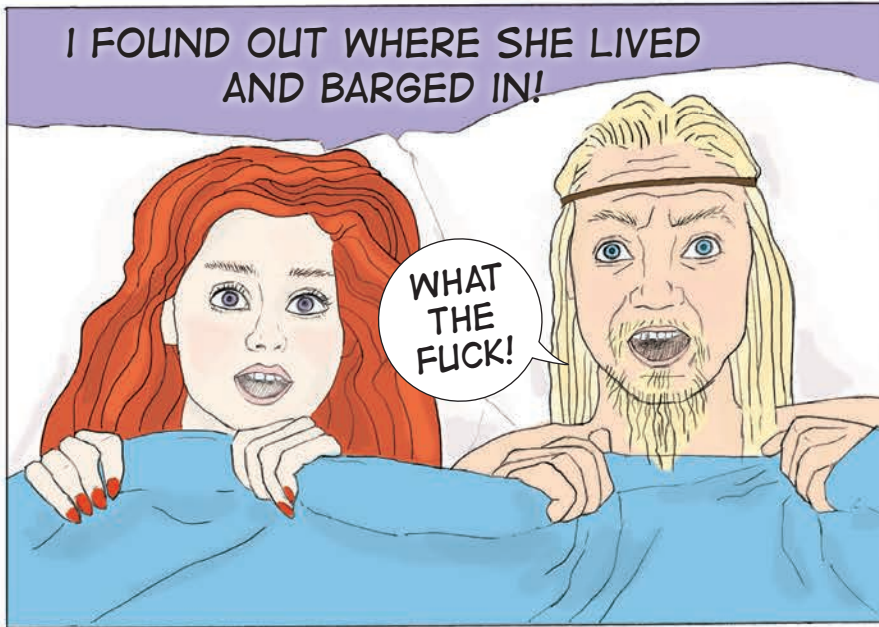
HALLUCINO-
GENS? WHAT
ABOUT HIS
SOUP?



HE DUMPED
ME FOR
A PRETTY
YOUNG RED
HEAD. HER
HAIR WAS
THICK AND
WAVY.

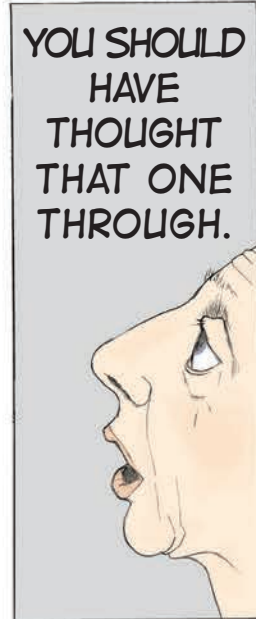


WAS SHE
JEWISH?



I FOUND OUT WHERE SHE LIVED AND BARGED IN!

WHAT THE FUCK!



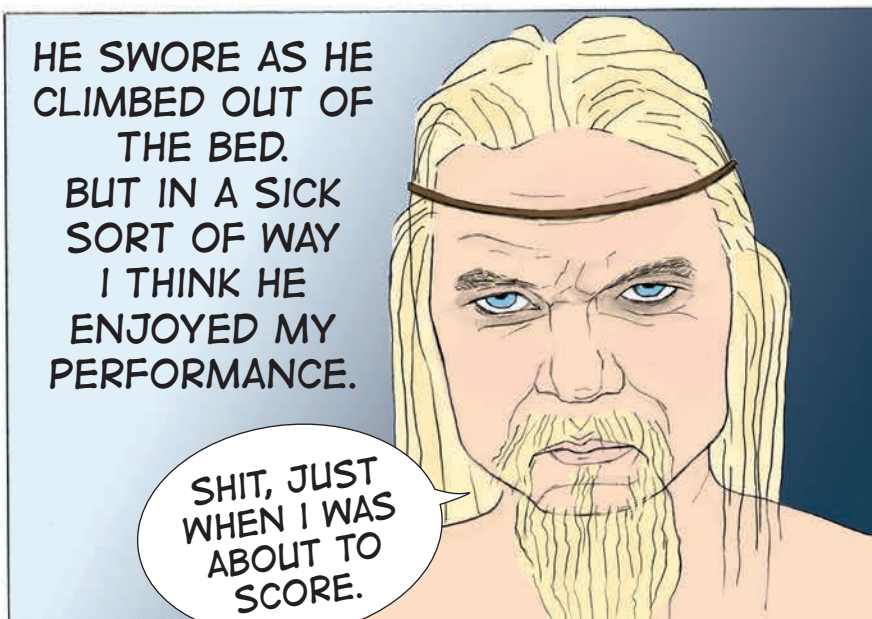
YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT ONE THROUGH.

I YELLED AND SCREAMED MY HEAD OFF!

I LOOKED AWFUL.



YOU FUCKING BASTARD!



HE SWORE AS HE CLIMBED OUT OF THE BED. BUT IN A SICK SORT OF WAY I THINK HE ENJOYED MY PERFORMANCE.

SHIT, JUST WHEN I WAS ABOUT TO SCORE.



WAS HE NAKED?

