

EVE

(A MINI COMIC)



WILLIAM GOLDSMITH



CHRISTIE - HE WHO WAS NICKNAMED "SIR SQUEAKSALOT," "CASPER THE FRIENDLY GHOST," "GOLLUM," AND MOST CRUELLY - "PIZZAFACE" - WAS, PROBABLY FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE, ACTUALLY DANCING WITH A GIRL.



SHE WAS A FOREIGN EXCHANGE STUDENT AT THE LOCAL SUMMER CAMPS. SHE COULD TOUCH-TYPE, SNORKEL, RECITE THE PERIODIC TABLE IN ITS ENTIRETY, PREFERRED COSMONAUTS TO ASTRONAUTS, MAYONNAISE TO SALAD CREAM, HATED REALITY TV, DIDN'T MIND HIS DOUBLE-JOINTED THUMBS, DREAMT OF PLAYING THE MUSICAL SAW, AND HER NAME WAS EVE.



IN SHORT, SHE WAS PERFECT.





WHO WAS THE GORILLA, LOVER BOY?

WHAT?



A GORILLA, PIZZAFACE!
DIDN'T YOU SEE HER
ARMS? THEY'RE
SOOOO HAIRY!!!

SHE'S FOREIGN THOUGH,
ALL FOREIGN CHICKS HAVE
HAIRY ARMS! SOMEONE
SHOULD PUT THEM IN
A ZOO! HAHAHAHA!

HAHAHA
YOU CRACK
ME UP
LOGAN!!



SONNY, LOGAN, MARCUS.
SOMETIMES CHRISTIE COULD
CALL THEM HIS FRIENDS.
OTHER TIMES, THEY WERE
JUST PEOPLE WHO
WALKED THE SAME
STRETCH OF PAVEMENT
TO SCHOOL THAT
HE DID.



NEXT DAY -



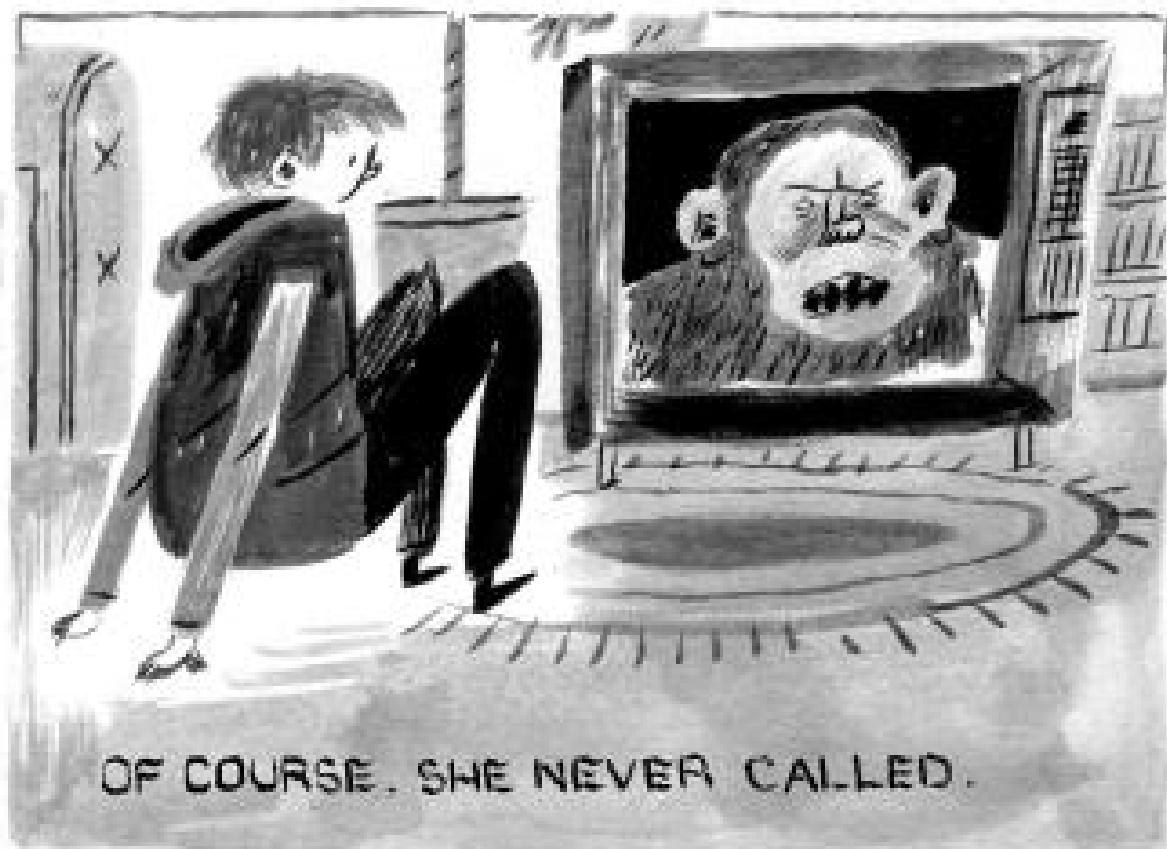


THE SUMMER EVENINGS
SHORTENED, SUNSETS
DARKENING LIKE A
BRUISE ON A PEACH.
EVE-EVE-EVE-EVE-EVE.
MONOSYLLABIC NAMES
DON'T MAKE FOR
GOOD CHANTING.



AUGUST PASSED.
SHE WAS ALL HE THOUGHT ABOUT.





'THE PINNACLE YOUTH CENTRE':
ARGUABLY THE WORST NIGHT OUT IN
EXISTENCE. BUT IN A TOWN LIKE THIS,
THERE WEREN'T MANY OPTIONS.

OH MY GOD
I NEED
SOME AIR!



HEY, ARE YOU -HIC!
PHONING THAT FOREIGN
CHICK? DON'T BOTHER-
SHE'S HERE! -HIC!-





WHAT? NOW YOU'RE SAYING I SHOULD TALK TO HER? I THOUGHT YOU GUYS MATED HER!



NAH... I WAS JUST M-MESSING AROUND... =HIC!= I JUST ... WELL, I MEAN... I JUST GET LIKE THAT IN FRONT OF LOGAN. =HIC!= I'M SORRY, MAN.



WITH MARCUS TAKING HIS CUE AND RUNNING FRANTICALLY TO THE TOILETS FOR SOME HEAVY-DUTY VOMITTING, CHRISTIE CAST HIS EYE OVER THE CROWD. HE FELT AN UNEXPECTED SPRING IN HIS STEP.



IT BORDERED ON A STRUT.

