



ALEX, I  
LOVE YOU...



I CAN'T  
STAY IN  
THAT  
HOUSE...

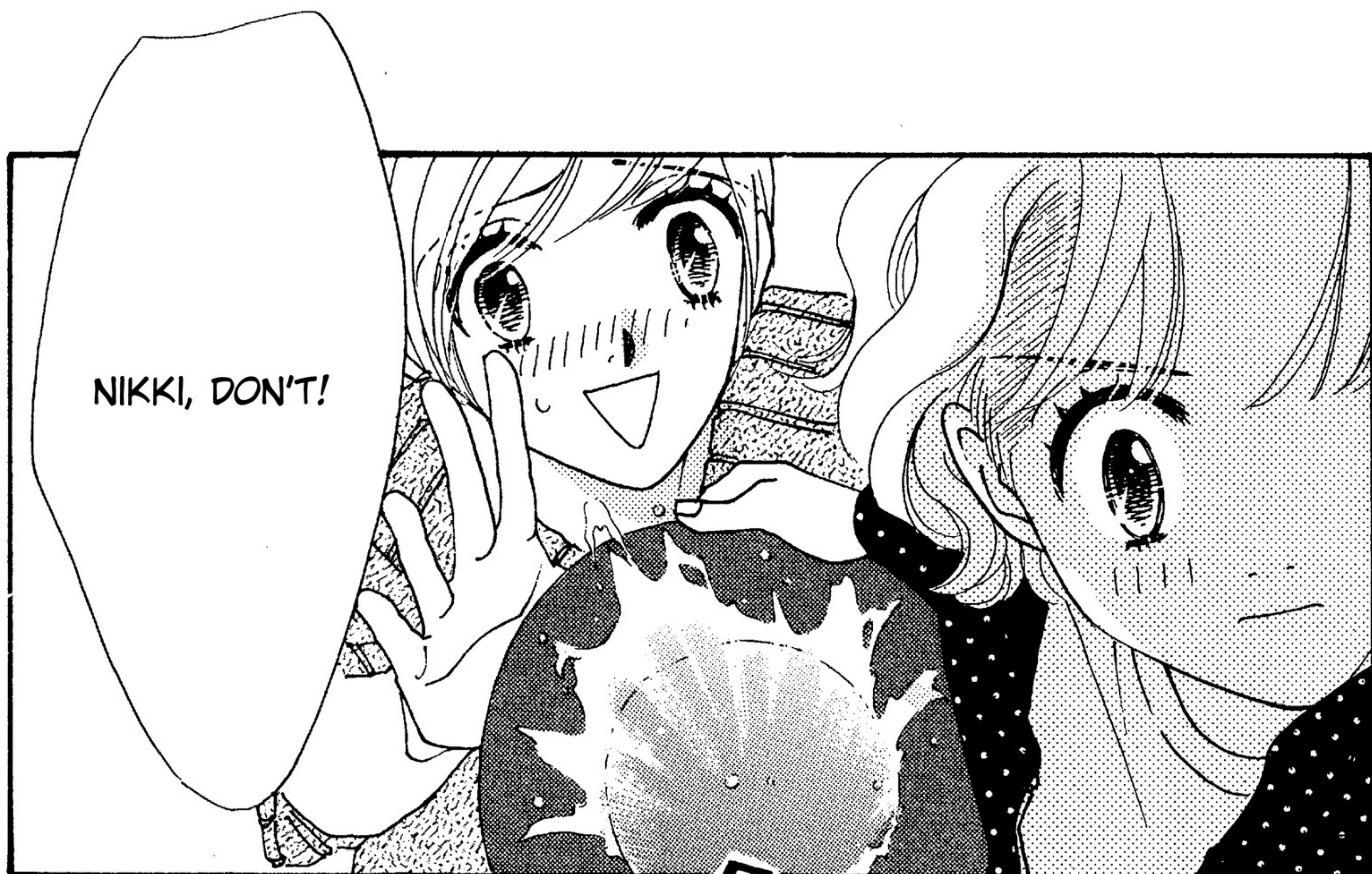
BUT YOU  
CHOSE MY  
BROTHER.

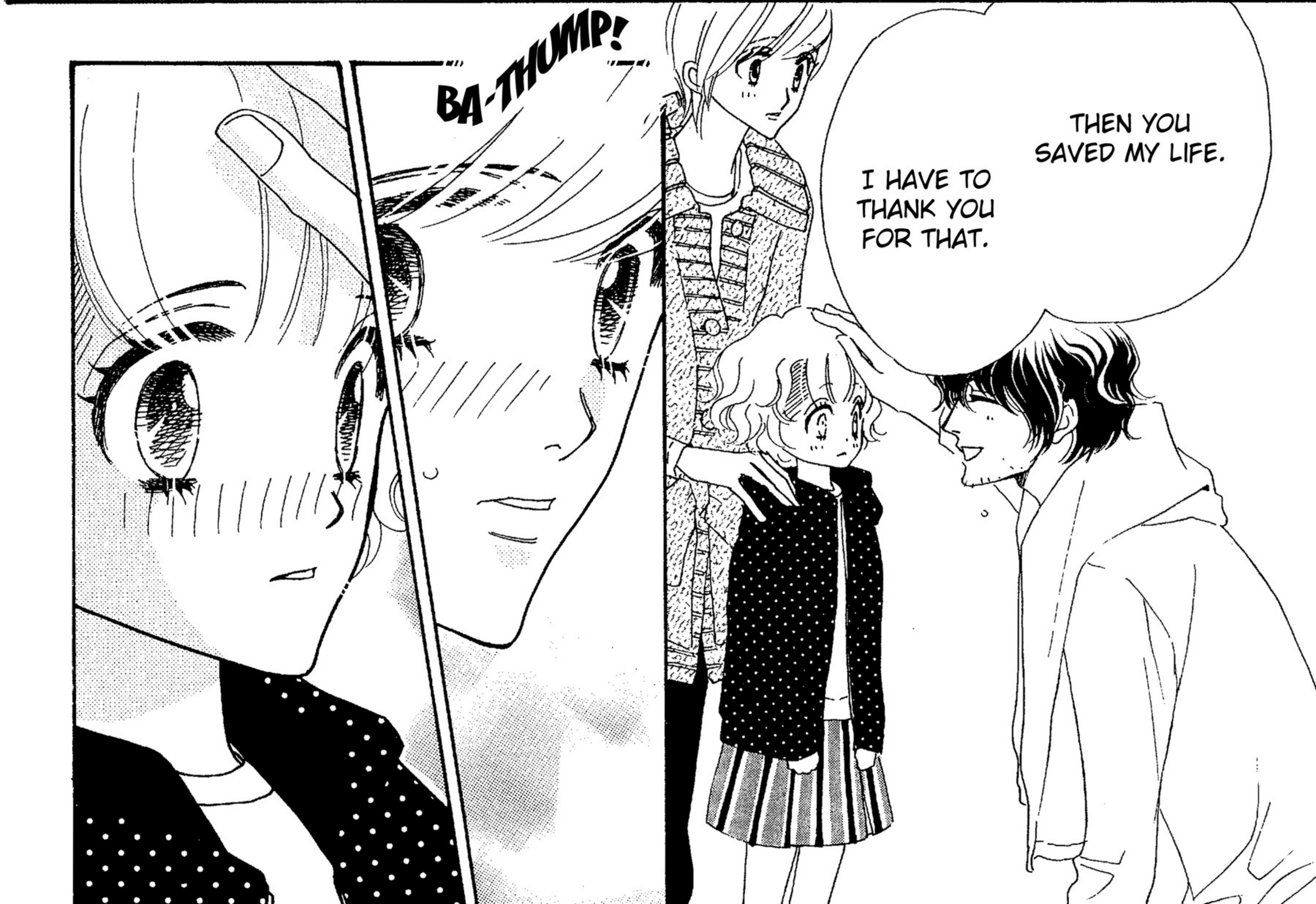
AND I  
WON'T  
LOVE  
ANYONE  
AGAIN.



WAIT...

EVEN IF I  
DO HAPPEN  
TO MEET  
SOMEONE...

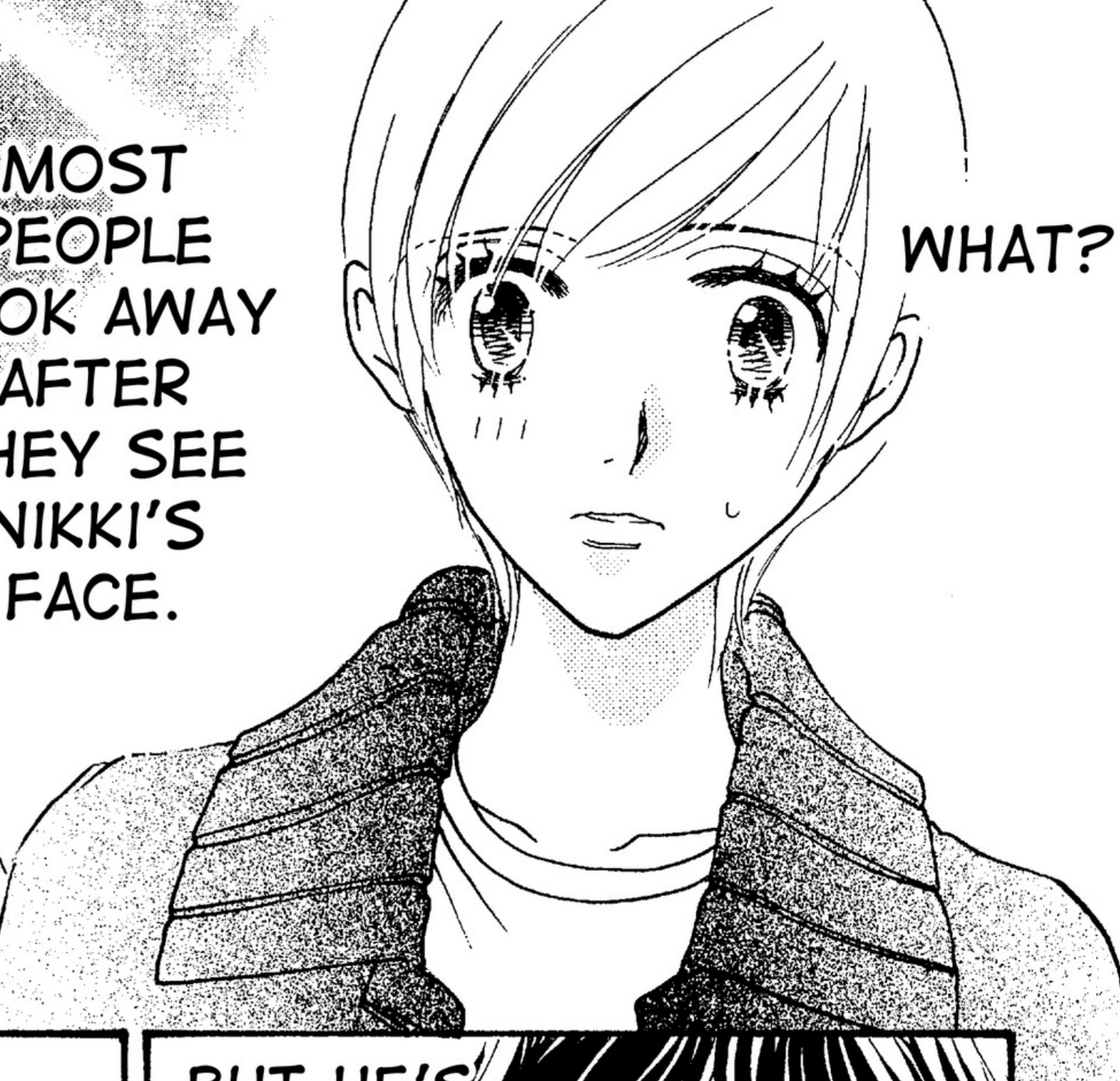




USUALLY,  
IT'S ALL THEY  
CAN DO TO JUST  
AWKWARDLY OFFER  
THEIR CONDOLENCES.

MOST  
PEOPLE  
LOOK AWAY  
AFTER  
THEY SEE  
NIKKI'S  
FACE.

WHAT?



I'M NIKKI.

WHO ARE  
YOU?



BUT HE'S  
ACTING SO  
NATURAL  
WITH  
HER.



NIKKI!

IT'S OKAY. I'M  
TRAVELING AROUND  
DOING ODD JOBS...

HUH? WHY?  
THIS IS  
ENGLAND.



I'M GINO. I  
CAME HERE  
FROM ITALY.





I'M A BIT  
FED UP WITH  
LONDON,

SO I GATHERED  
WHAT CHANGE I  
HAD IN MY POCKET  
AND MANAGED TO  
MAKE IT HERE.

BUT THE TRUTH IS,  
MY SUITCASE WAS  
STOLEN IN LONDON  
YESTERDAY.



THANKS TO THAT,  
I COULDN'T  
AFFORD TO STAY  
ANYWHERE.



OH, I'M  
SUCH AN  
IDIOT!

I INVITED A  
MAN I JUST  
MET TO MY  
HOME.

oops



I HAVE SOME  
OLD CLOTHES  
THAT ONE OF  
MY PREVIOUS  
BOARDERS  
LEFT BEHIND.

OH, THEN YOU  
SHOULD COME  
TO MY PLACE.  
I CAN GIVE  
YOU A  
CHANGE OF  
CLOTHES!

