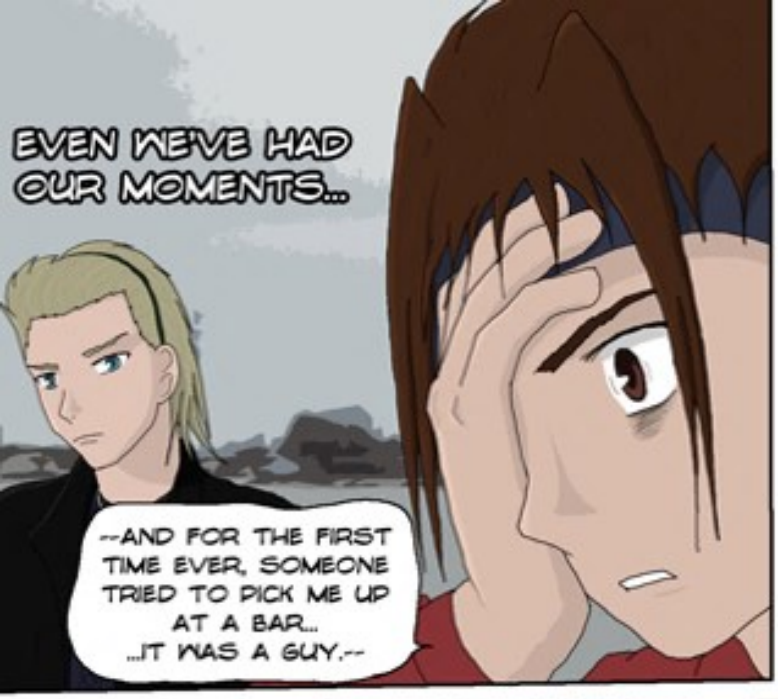
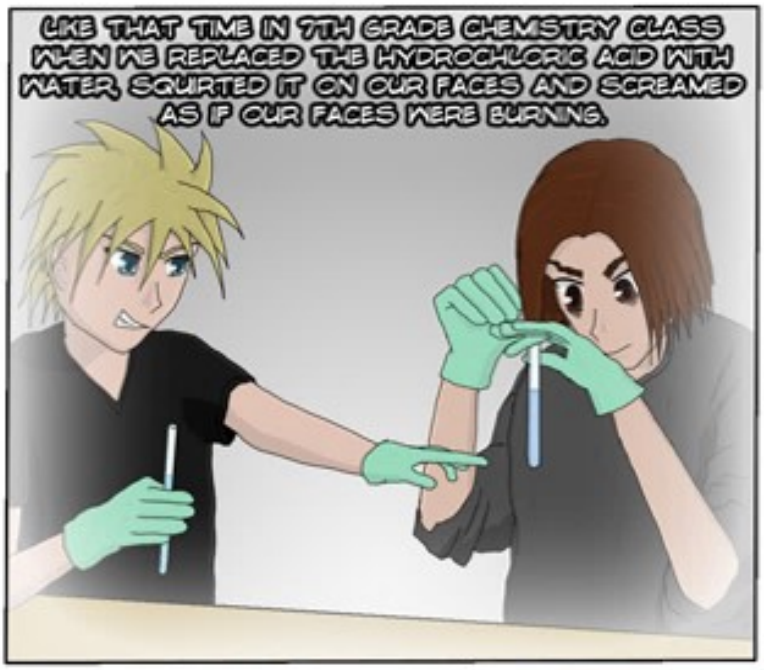
MOEBIUS
STRIP

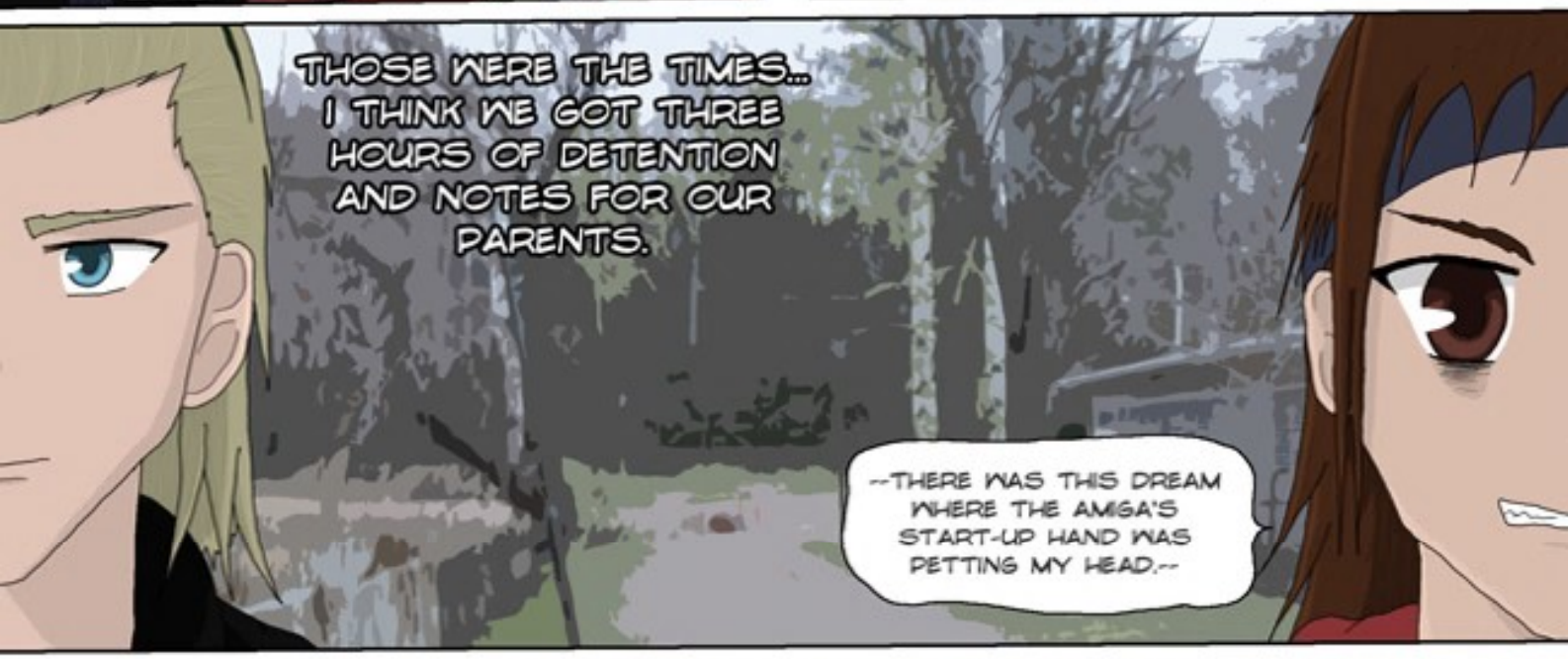
MY NAME IS RICHARD HAYES AND I HATE EVERYTHING.

AND WHAT'S MORE...
...I'M STUCK WITH THIS DELUSIONAL HYPERACTIVE LUNATIC.
--ALRIGHT SO I DID THROW UP, BUT ONLY BECAUSE THE BUS WAS FILLED WITH COMMONERS AND--

LIFE TURNED OUT TO BE A HUGE DISAPPOINTMENT.
I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE ALREADY 25...
--THAT'S WHY WE SHOULD PRINT OUT INVITATIONS TO SOME MADE-UP PARTY AND WAIT THERE WITH BASEBALL BATS--
...WHEN 16 WOULD BE MORE APPROPRIATE.
HOW BAD CAN YOU FAIL AT LIFE? AT THIS AGE IT'S ALREADY COMPLETELY OVER AND WHAT HAVE I ACHIEVED...?
...THERE WAS THAT ONE TIME WHEN THAT PRETTY GIRL TALKED TO ME...
ASKING FOR DIRECTIONS


EVEN WE'VE HAD OUR MOMENTS...
--AND FOR THE FIRST TIME EVER, SOMEONE TRIED TO PICK ME UP AT A BAR... ...IT WAS A GUY.--

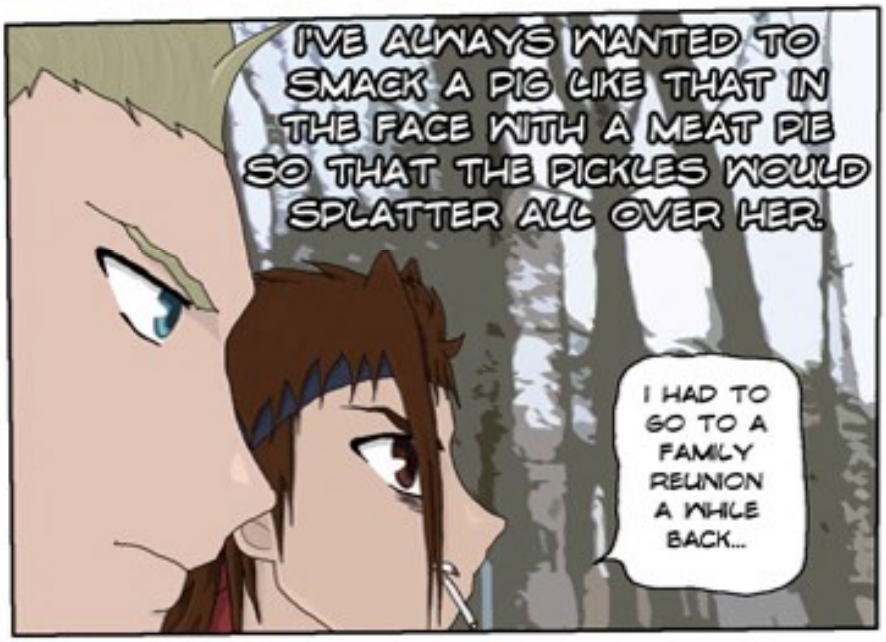

LIKE THAT TIME IN 7TH GRADE CHEMISTRY CLASS WHEN WE REPLACED THE HYDROCHLORIC ACID WITH WATER, SQUIRTED IT ON OUR FACES AND SCREAMED AS IF OUR FACES WERE BURNING.


THOSE WERE THE TIMES... I THINK WE GOT THREE HOURS OF DETENTION AND NOTES FOR OUR PARENTS.
--THERE WAS THIS DREAM WHERE THE AMIGA'S START-UP HAND WAS PETTING MY HEAD.--

IF RIP KIRBY WERE TO DIE, WOULD THEY CARVE 'R.I.P. RIP KIRBY' ON HIS TOMBSTONE?

LIFE IS JUST A DISEASE YOU CAN GET FROM SEXUAL INTERCOURSE AND IT WILL EVENTUALLY LEAD TO DEATH.
--BACK THEN NERDS USED TO MAKE GAMES FOR NERDS. NOW IDIOTS MAKE THEM FOR IDIOTS--

DISGUSTING FAT-AS-HELL BITCH... HOW ABOUT PEDALING THAT EXERCISE BIKE AND QUIT FEASTING ON HAM AND CHOCOLATE MUFFINS?


I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SMACK A PIG LIKE THAT IN THE FACE WITH A MEAT PIE SO THAT THE PICKLES WOULD SPLATTER ALL OVER HER.
I HAD TO GO TO A FAMILY REUNION A WHILE BACK...

...THESE OLD FOLKS I HAVE NEVER EVEN SEEN KEPT INTERROGATING ME ABOUT MY LIFE...
'WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO HAVE CHILDREN?'
'DO YOU HAVE A GIRLFRIEND?'
'ARE YOU GOING TO GRADUATE SOON?'
'DO YOU HAVE YOUR OWN APARTMENT?'
...YEAH, I'LL GET RIGHT ON THOSE.

AT LEAST THIS BOREDOM WILL COME TO AN END TOMORROW WHEN I GO TO WORK AGAIN...
--BACK THEN I DIDN'T KNOW THAT METAL OBJECTS SHOULDN'T BE PUT IN A MICROWAVE, SO--
...I'LL GET TO USE THE COMPANY'S GYM AGAIN, MEET NEW TRAINEES, USE PUBLIC TRANSPORT, GET SOME FRESH AIR...
...
...WH- WHAT THE HELL AM I THINKING!?
I'D RATHER DIE!
LIFE LIKE THAT...

--I MANAGED TO CLEAN THE VOMIT OFF THE WALLS SPLENDIDLY... NOW YOU CAN'T EVEN SEE IT IF YOU DON'T LOOK AT IT.
...
HEH HEH...
...WHAT A SYMPATHETIC MORON
I GUESS IT'S NOT ALL COMPLETELY HOPELESS.
--MY PLAN WAS OF COURSE FLAWLESS AND--
HEY, DAVE...
--HUH?
LET'S GET SOME ICE-CREAM.

ALRIGHT, BUT YOU'RE PAYING FOR IT SINCE I'M TOTALLY BROKE AFTER LAST NIGHT'S ONLINE POKER
YEAH YEAH, SURE SURE...