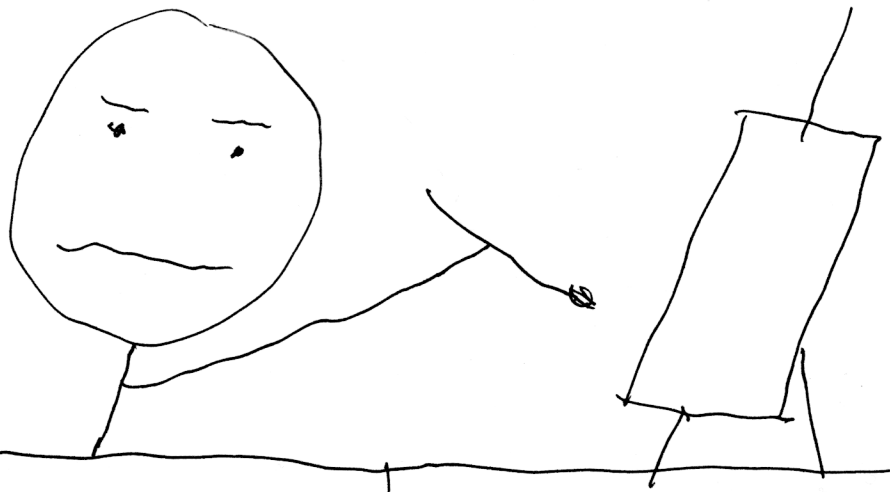
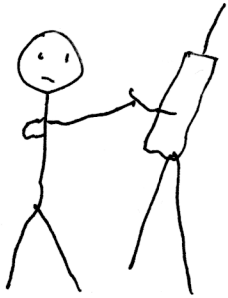


ROUGH DRAFT

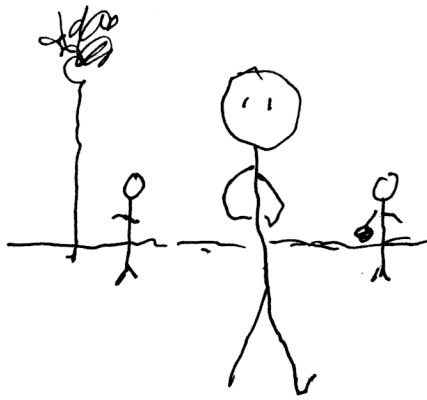
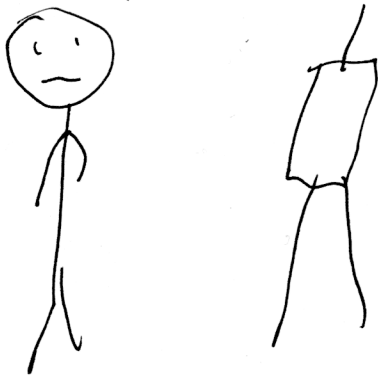
TUESDAY NOVEMBER 30
2015,

H. JOHNSON
ASSHOLE JOHNSON
DIPSHIT JOHNSON

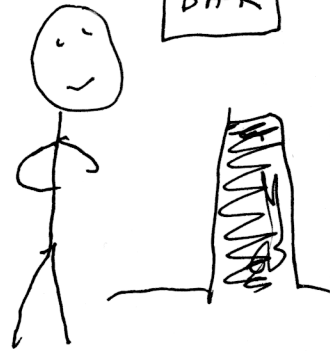
2015



Fuck this



BAR



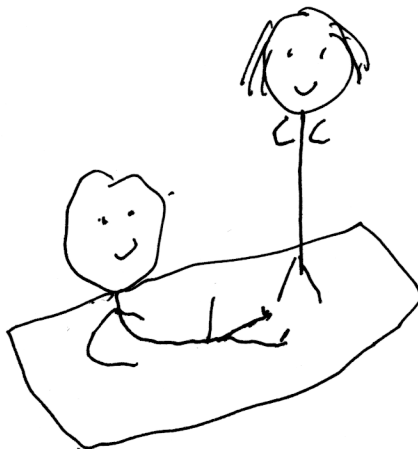
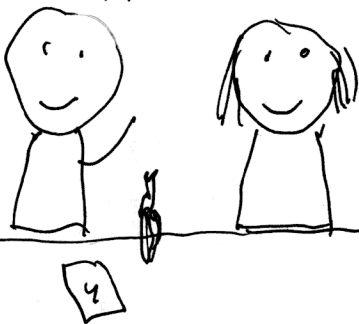
can i borrow a pen?
and paper

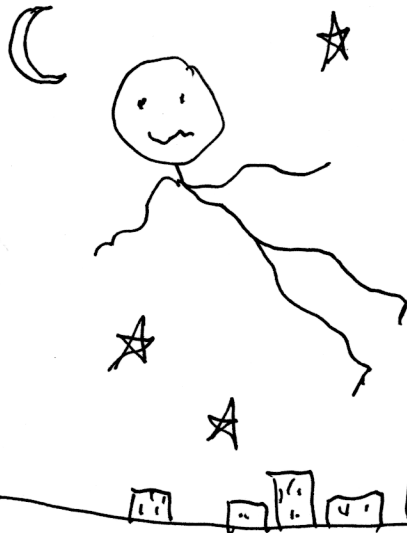
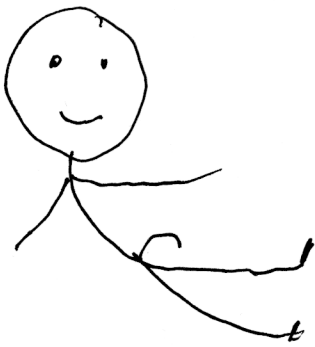
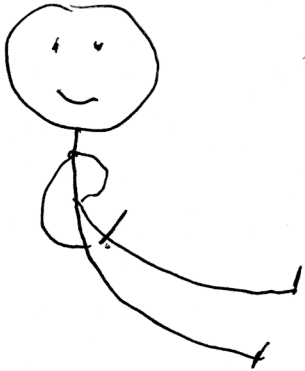
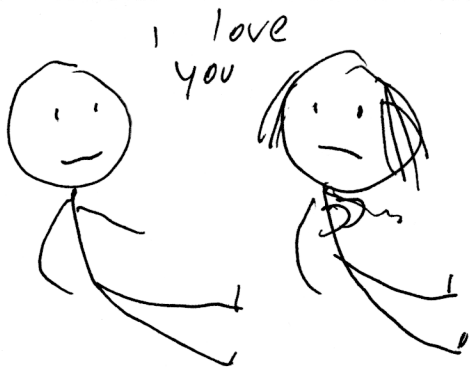


THX.

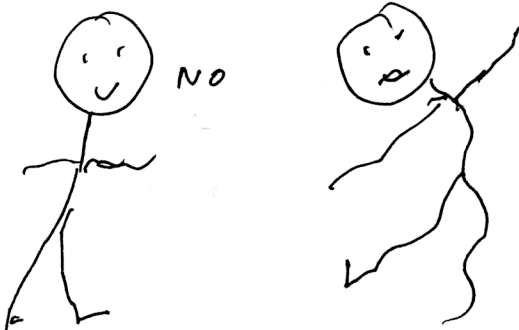


Hi Hi

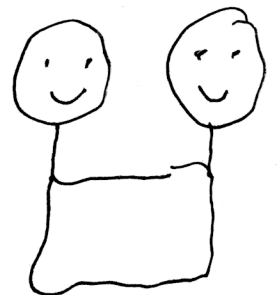
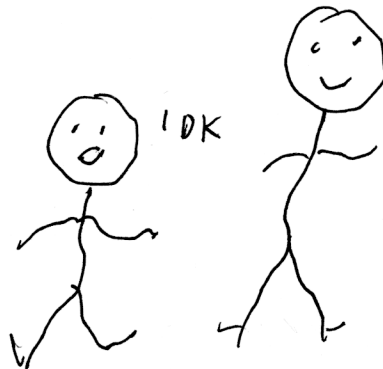




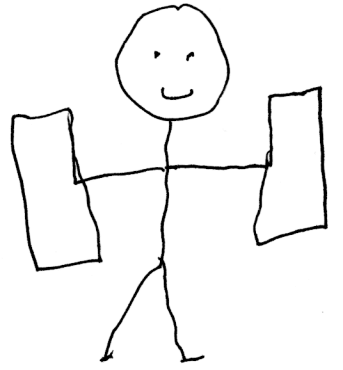
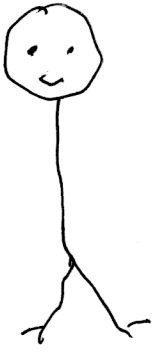
Am I dead?



Where are we?

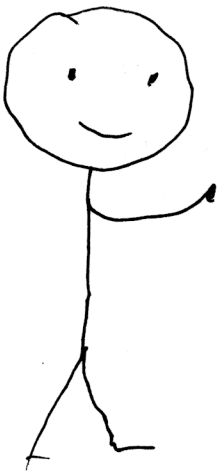


I Hate my life?

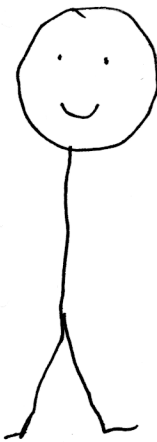


I hate my self.

why?



I DK

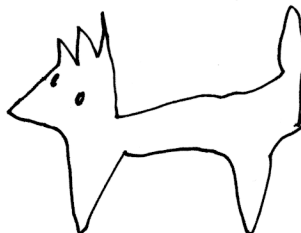
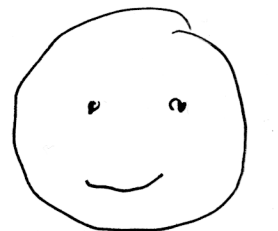
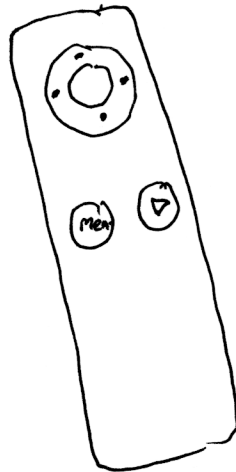


poof

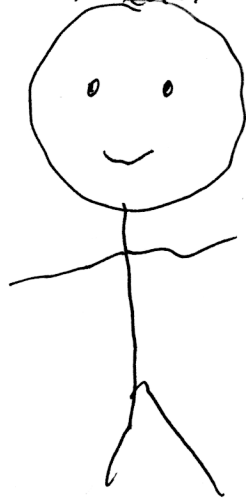


Human life isnt fit for consumption

APPLE TV



this comic doesn't
mean anything.



is that okay?

Sure

is it okay?

No



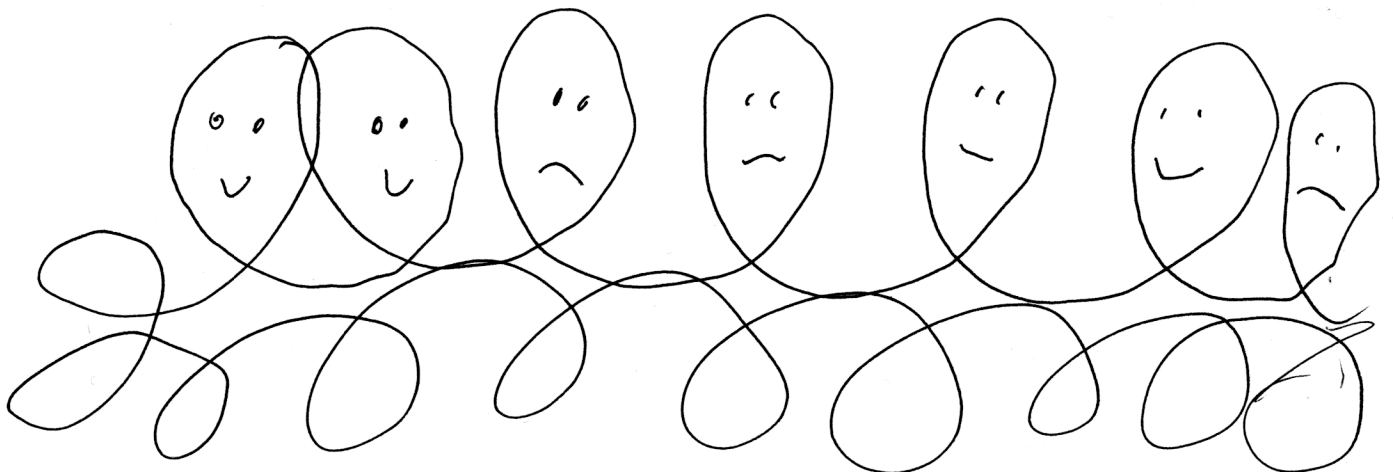
I don't know



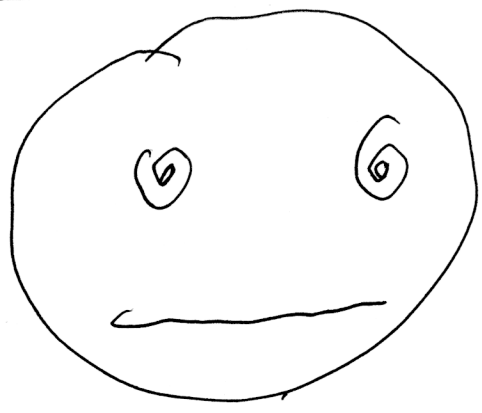
Sure



OK



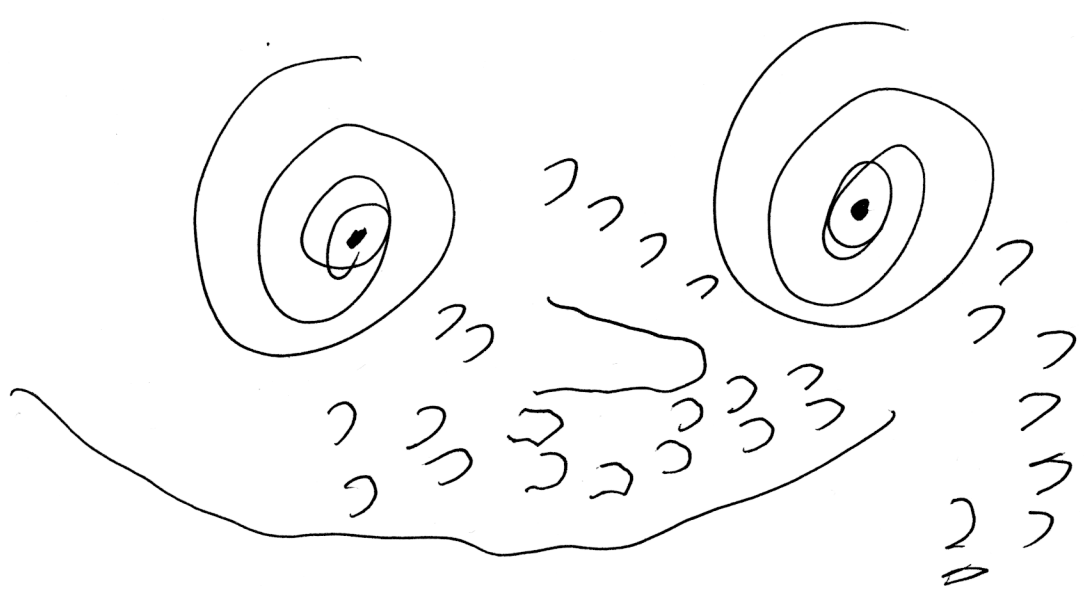
What do you want to do with your life?



FUCK.



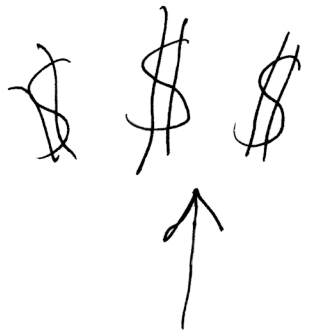
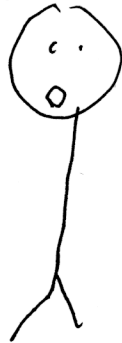
AGH##





I think I am powerful.

But you're not. You're sad and irrelevant



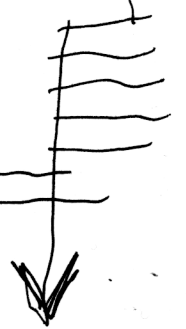
the history of ART



true. sort of.



Yep. its ok.

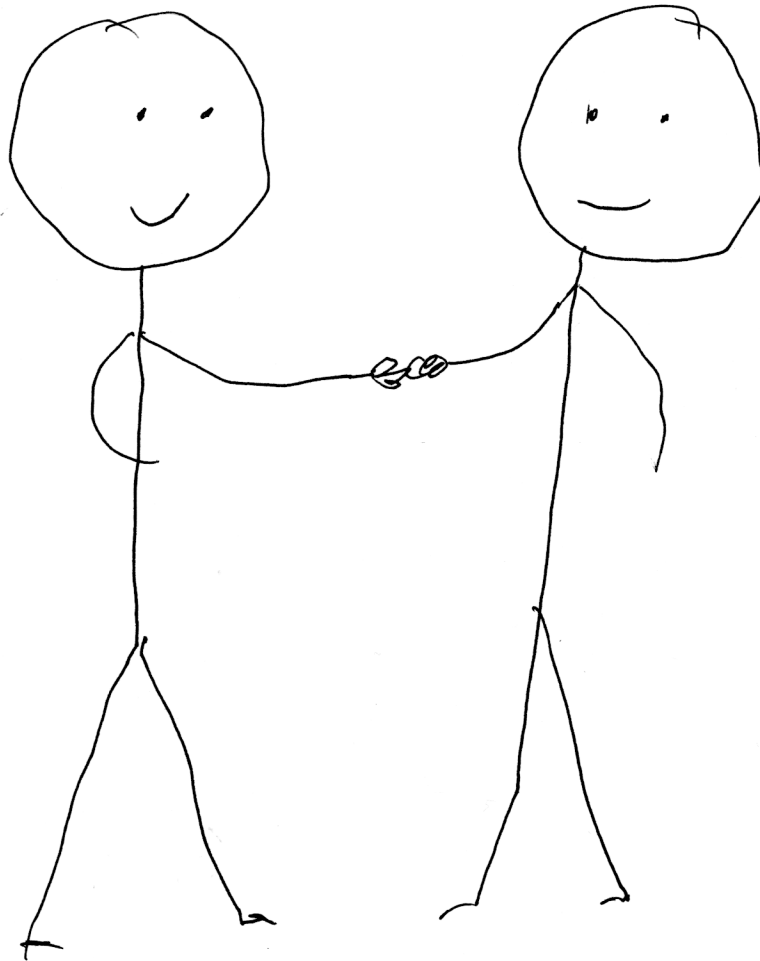


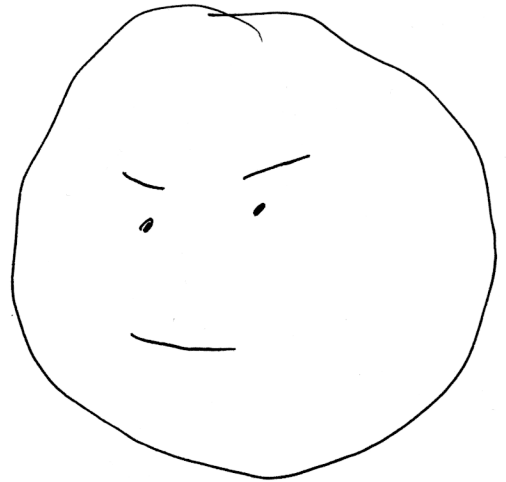
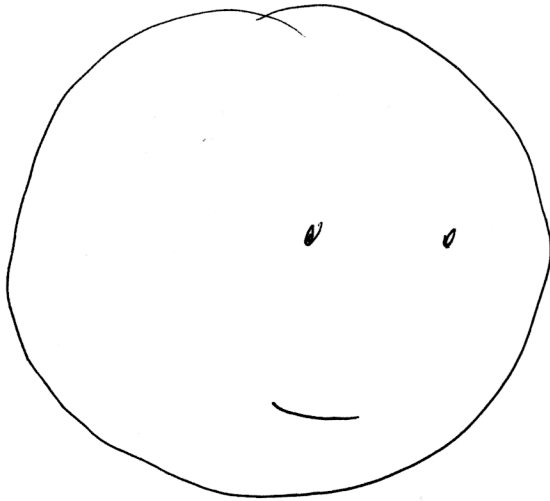
NOTHING makes sense

AND NOTHING HAS TO. There is NOTHING. EVERYTIME?

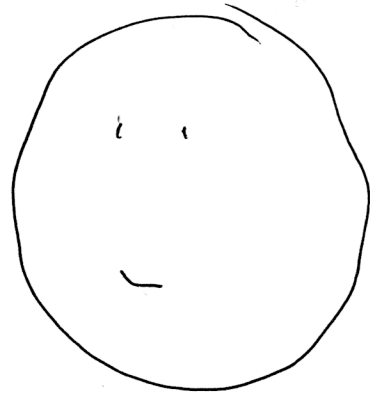
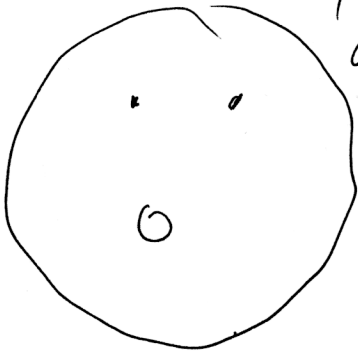
Hi

Hello.

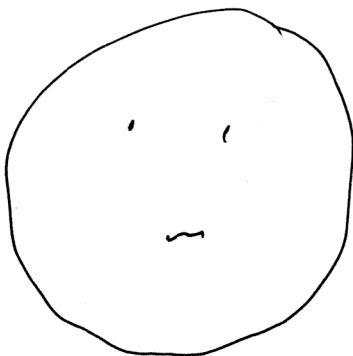


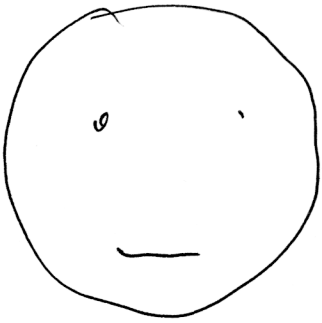


Why are you
doing this?

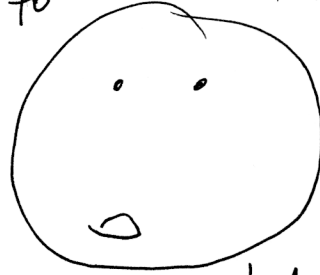


I have no idea. Just
had some coffee and cigs,
feeling miserable.





and furthermore i couldnt
go to my studio so i feel



like im
wasting time,
avoiding the

truth, which is
that i am not an

artist, and am in fact

a sham. A fraud and

a moron, capable of nothing
that carries weight or meaning

In our society, i am a
waste of life, a waste of resources

and valuable idk things, i suck so
i needed to make something to prove

that i dont suck, and that i
can empathize with myself, and you?

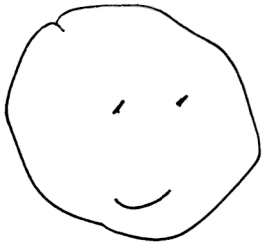
The reader, me, i am the same
thing as you, BUT im insane too.



oh ok, that doesnt make
sense



STOP IT.



today's what



Tuesday?

Monday.



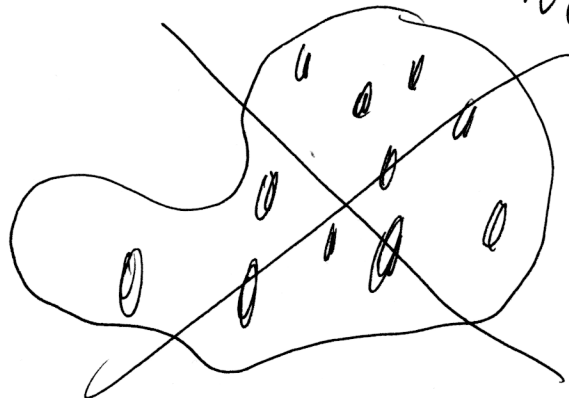
SATURDAY



no.



SICKNESS,



INTERMISSION

□ ○ ⊙

i i i

Ⓢ

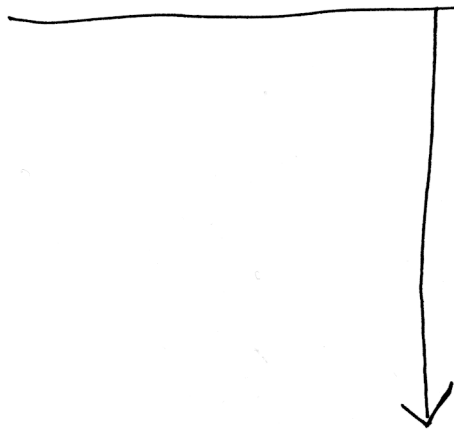
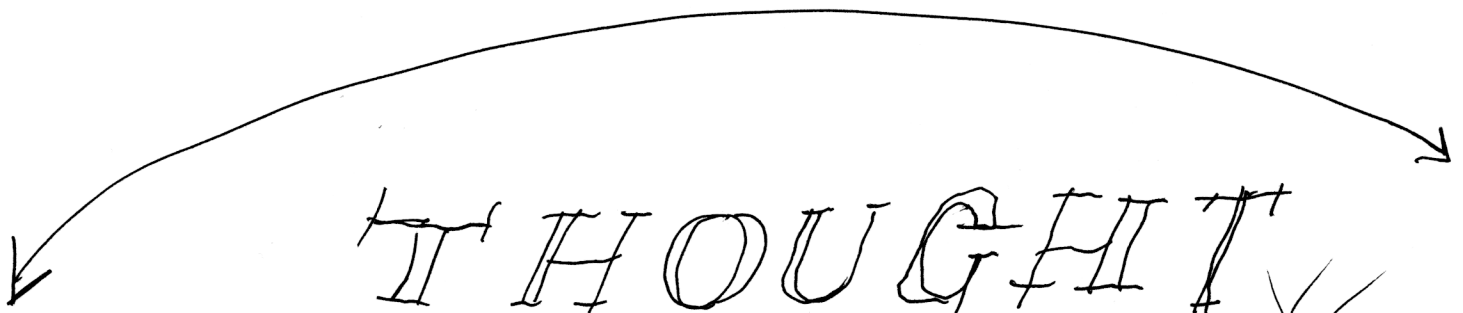
Ⓢ

Ⓢ

Ⓢ

Ⓢ

NOTHING

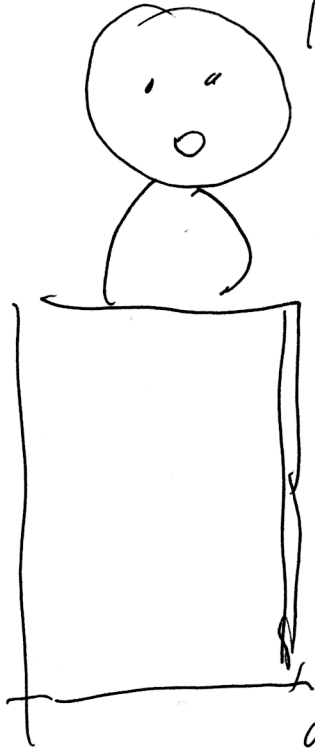


FEAR



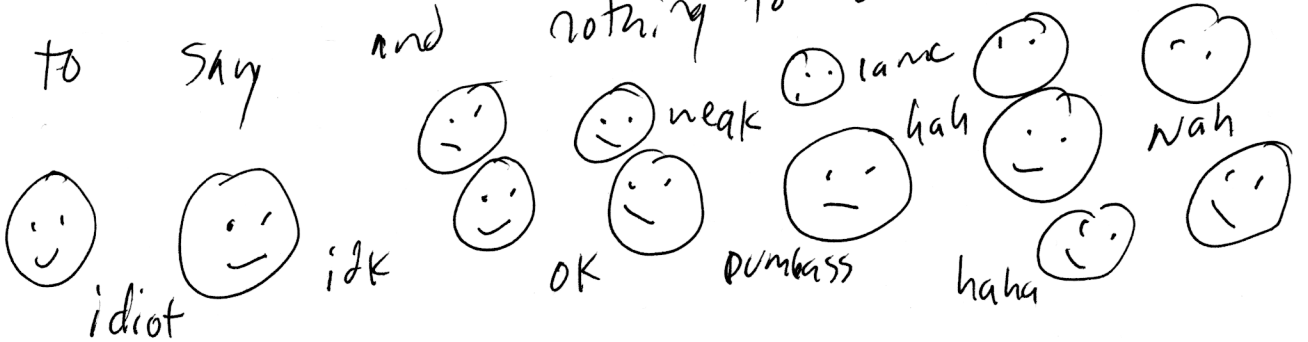
THE end.

JK,



we are at a crossroads in Human evolution, the inevitable apocalypse looms before us. It is a death of real creativity, and real experience. Artists all in all suck. They all suck because I suck. I suck because I cannot say anything other than nothing, nothing means anything, and I think I need to read more. No man is an island, that just means

the world inside is only enriched by the world without. I am depressed because my family is dead. and Art brings me no joy. FVcking, drinking and manipulating people kind of helps. I am a bastard, and I have nothing to say and nothing to offer.



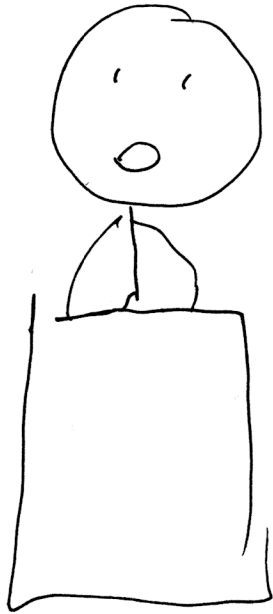


Whoa .



Damn,





I love you, and
it's ok.