JOLIET, ILLINOIS
I'M NOT AFRAID OF THE DARK, JOSH.
OH YEAH? I AM.
THE DARK IS SCAAARY, ZADIE.
HA! YOU SOUND LIKE MY MOM.
THAT'S ONE SMART MOM.

SERIOUSLY THOUGH-- WHY ARE YOU WALKING ME HOME?
I APPRECIATE IT, BUT...
OKAY, OKAY, YOU CAUGHT ME.
I'VE GOT AN ULTERIOR MOTIVE.

YOU DO?
YEAH. ZADIE, I--

THIS WASN'T THE REASON, WAS IT?
I--

--I LEFT MY SWITCH AT YOUR HOUSE LAST WEEK.
OH GOD, OH GOD--
IT'S OKAY, ZADIE--
JUST... I'M GOING TO GO.
BUT--
YOU JUST KISSED ONE OF THE ONLY TWO FRIENDS YOU HAVE LEFT AT SCHOOL.
GREAT WORK, ZADIE. REALLY GREAT.
LIFE WAS FINALLY STARTING TO GET BACK TO NORMAL, AND YOU RUINED EVERYTHING.
JUST LIKE ALWAYS.
WAIT WHAT--

HUH.
AWESOME. NOW, ON TOP OF EVERYTHING ELSE, YOU'RE GOING CRAZY.
"CRAZY ZADIE".
AT LEAST THAT NICKNAME'LL SOUND EDGY IN COLLEGE.
RELAX, ZADIE LU. THEY'RE JUST NORMAL, EVERYDAY...
...SHADOWS...