

my parents kind of kept me inside a lot. lots of electronics, not a lot of daylight. of course i can now tune in to a million different guys falling in love with each other every two seconds but back then i thought HAHAA. Sorry. Sucks that you're in here but that's an objectively funny way to get stuck in here.

i dunno. he talked about it so easily i thought maybe we were the only two guys in the whole universe who liked men. so obviously we were meant to...

digitally fuck each other's brain code out?

it's so fucking stupid.

No that's fair. I feel like horniness makes everyone stupider. Doesn't seem really evolutionarily smart but I think that's something everyone deals with yeah.

i was not HORNY I wanted to like. save him from a burning building. go to a party with him and watch him dance with another guy but then he'd hold onto my arm after, and say he wasn't as good a dancer as I am...

okay maybe i was like a little. For WILLIAM?


That's not even like daddy issues that's like great grandpa issues.

i have a VERY NORMAL relationship to my great grandfather and william is NOTHING like him. or actually like the normal amount of similar as any two dissimilar men are similar to each other it's not

SHUT UP


WANT  
TO...?

I've  
never  
really  
been  
to  
a  
Party..

like he's the opposite of my great grandfather either  
and also william is also eighteen?? 

O.K. sorry I respect it

Do you think he has like... junk down there? Like if  
you never take a nude photo and you don't write  
anything about it ever i can't express how much the  
last thing i want to talk about with you is william's  
junk



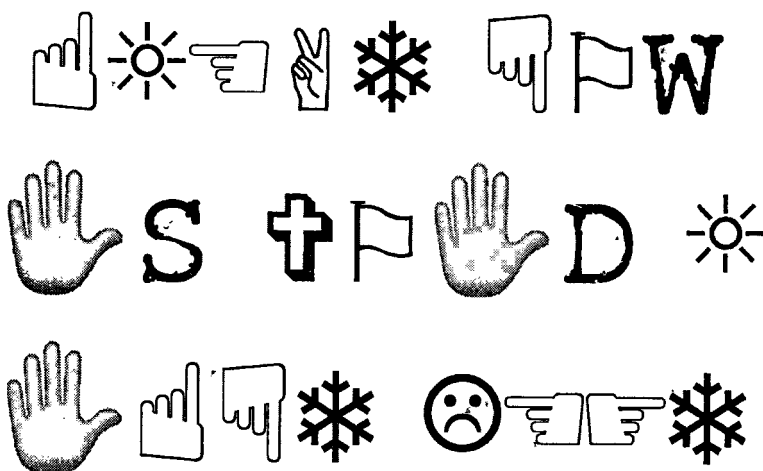
Uh-huh i guess it depends on how literal the  
things are. like that song he wrote talks about his  
lover right? so presumably he must've had something  
to love...with...

I think someone's got wishful thinking

Wait. Where was Thomas during all of this? Did he  
mostly just not talk to you guys? They were good ol  
chums right?

i knew he was... there. but i don't think william  
really was his friend anymore? or they were, like,  
formal... i guess they're always formal. but they just  
said hello and goodbye and stuff like that. and i also  
don't think william knew how bad thomas had gotten.  
like i tried to talk to them once but william would be

like hey thomas what are some good books to read and  
then i'd hear like



and like. what am i supposed to do with that.  
william always seemed to understand it but i was  
lost.

eventually he got quieter until he stopped  
interjecting as much unless we said something  
interesting to him. which wasn't often.

but, heh, i guess that's how we developed the  
habit of talking out loud? we could kind of just put  
info into each other's brains like thomas does but we  
wanted him to be able to hear us just in case he  
wanted to talk to us. it was a little harder to write

things down once you came along but i'm getting  
better at it

Yeah! You're doing great.

thank you. and i didn't want william to near my  
mind anyway because of the whole. you know.

HAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!

Still the funniest way to get stuck here.

shut uuuuup.

Never gonna let you live that down...

so i started hiding some of my stuff where he  
wouldn't really look for it you know. and now we're  
here! and he's... there. i think if i just talk to him a  
little more he'll let up on the whole tempting new  
people in thing

After Tati? Fat chance...

yeah



like i really  
cute right?

ALL right next...people who are WAYYYY more rad...

Hey!

like