

If only i had known that you knew her

we just have some mutual friends, alright, I don't 'have her phone number...



And for all this time I ran after her... You had to come

back to lyon to see your old pal Ben

Montreal. his is a bit to far for my junk van... How can I afford such a trip?



In the worse case scenario, I could try to sell it, this van of mine, but I doubt that I can get a plane ticket out of it...



















well, here it is, I'm off.







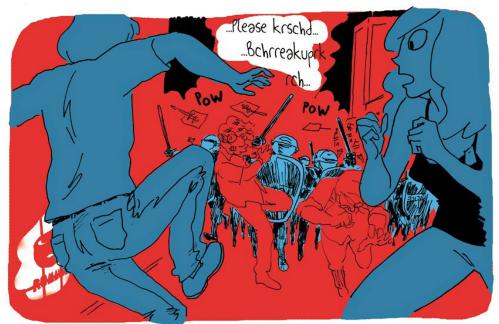








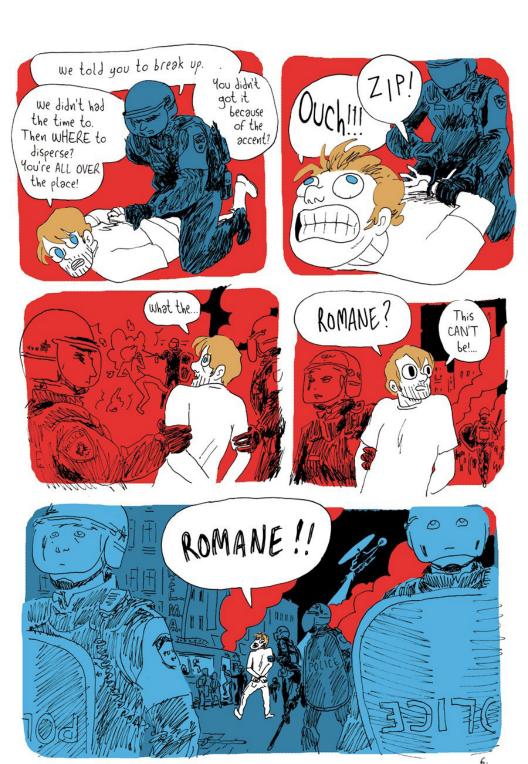




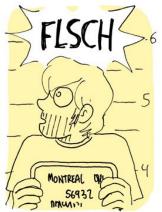
























Plus his mobile phone, mashed up...

How could he get outta this?

































Phew! I'm
roasting out here!
I can still hear
mom telling me
to get dressed
for the great
white north...







