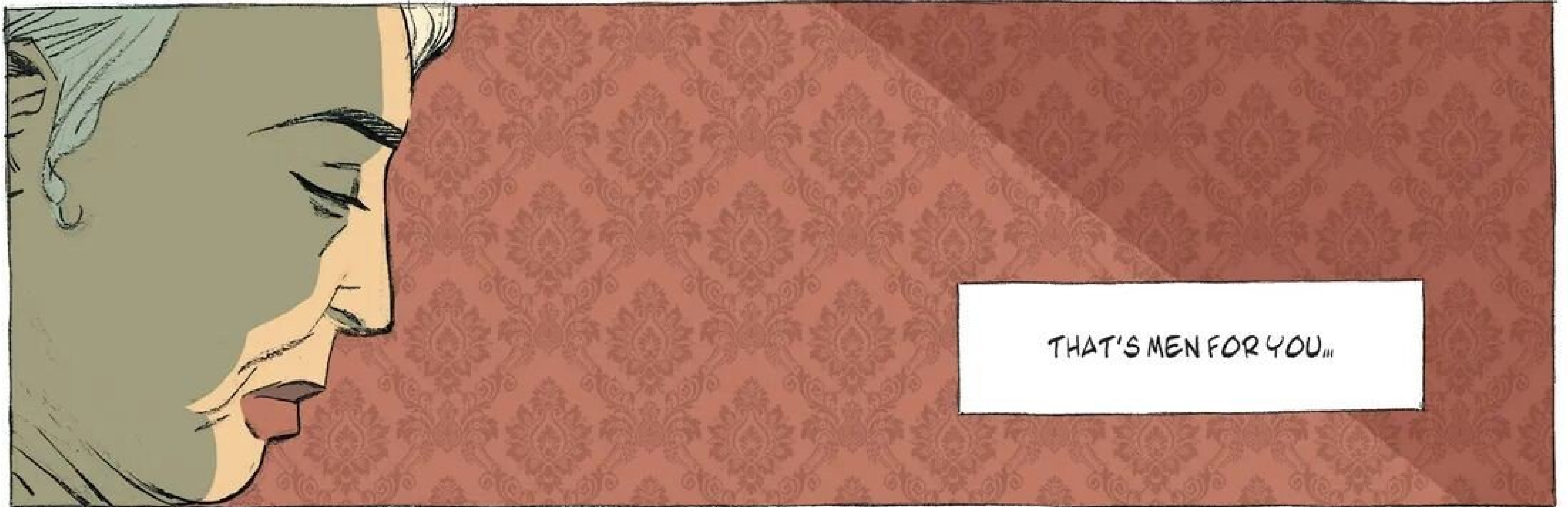


SYLVIA





THAT'S MEN FOR YOU...



"ONE DAY THEY LOVE US,
NEXT DAY THEY'RE GONE."



AT THE BEGINNING, YOU
CAN SEE IN THEIR EYES THAT
YOU'RE THEIR EVERYTHING...



"BECAUSE YOU'VE
GOT SOMETHING THAT
ATTRACTS THEM,
SOMETHING THEY LIKE"

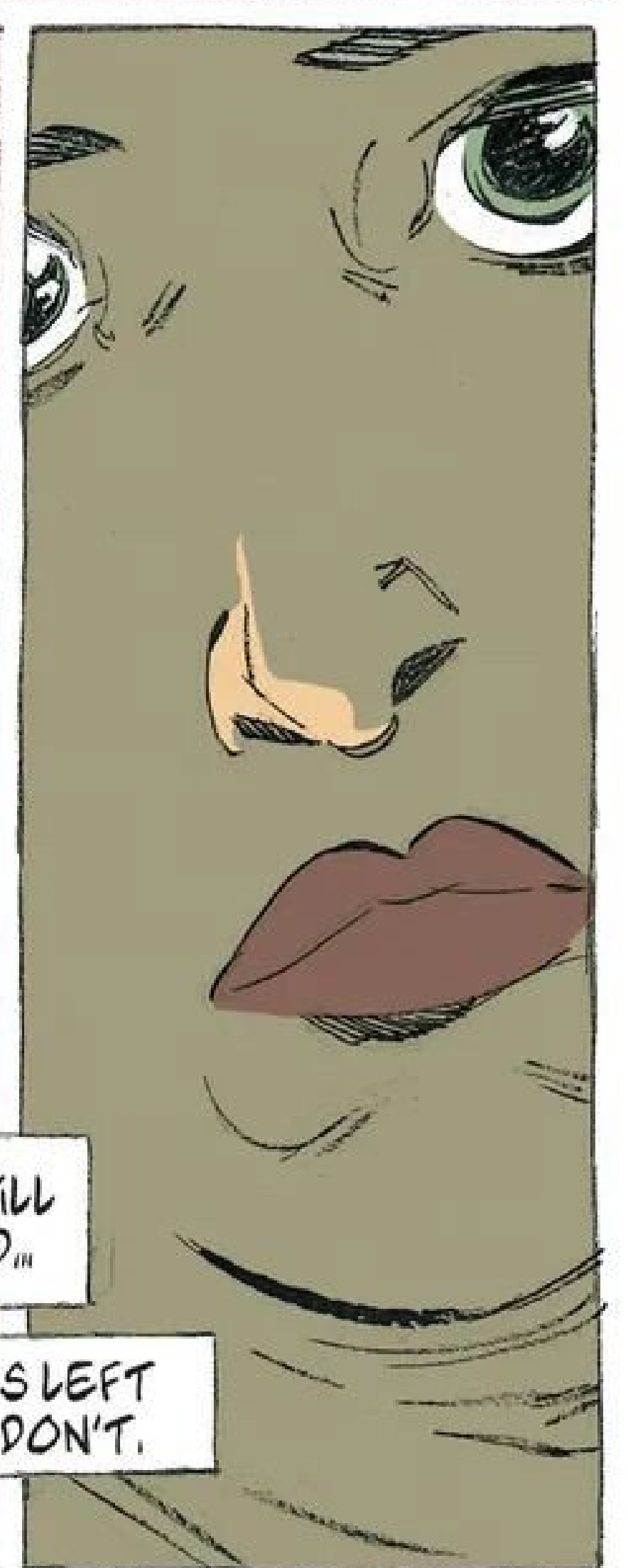


"AND THEN ONE DAY, THEY STOP
LOOKING AT YOU THAT WAY"



THEY'VE HAD THEIR FILL
OF WHAT THEY LIKED"

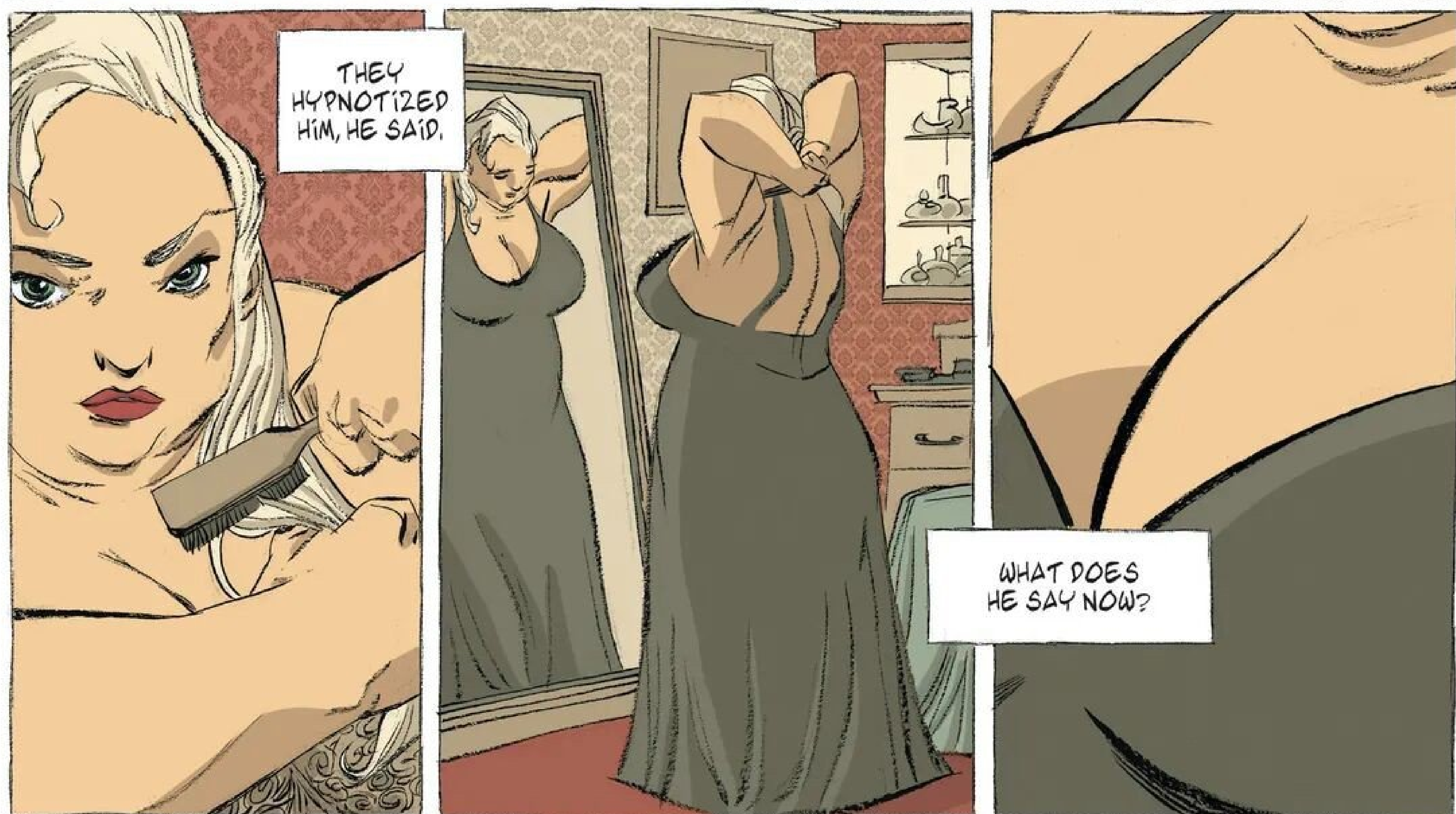
"AND ALL THAT'S LEFT
IS WHAT THEY DON'T."

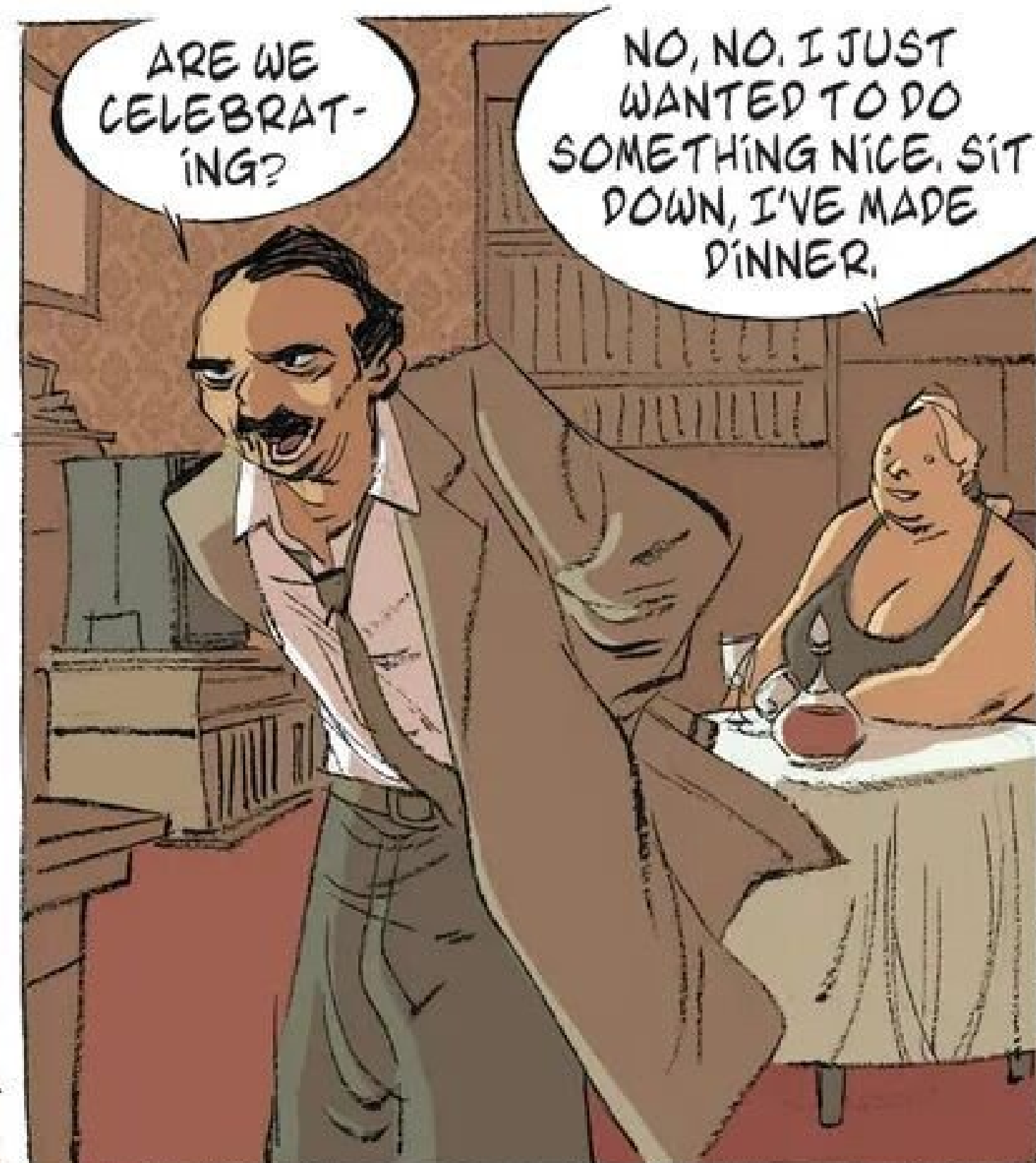
















EVEN THOUGH I'D
DECIDED, EVEN
THOUGH I WAS
SURE, IT STILL
WASN'T EASY...



...AND I THINK
I REALLY
DID WAVER...



...BUT HE
KEPT HIS
EYES SHUT.



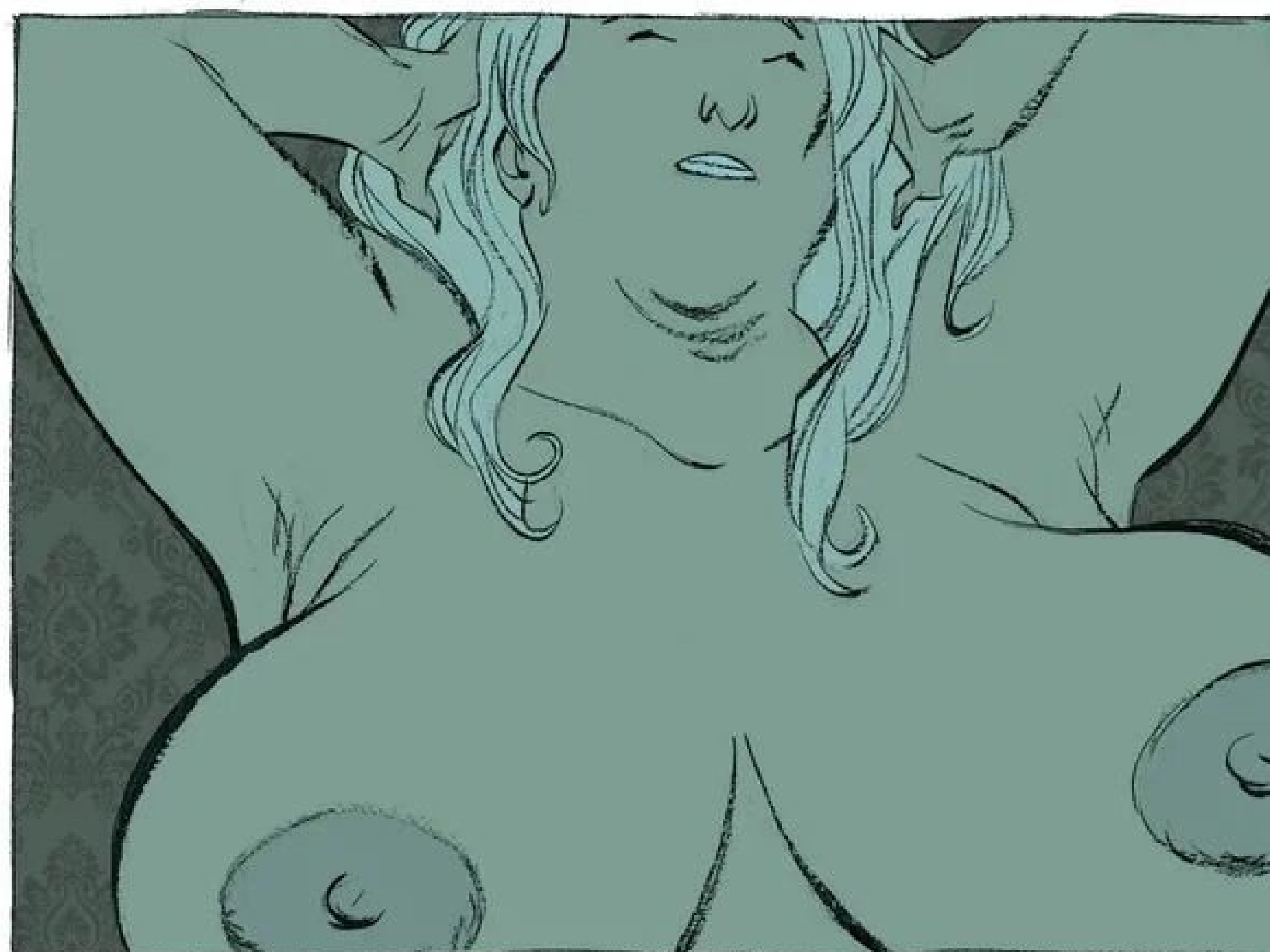
THE WHOLE TIME.



THE WHOLE
TIME, SHUT.



AS IF HE WAS
THINKING
OF HER...





...AS IF HE
DIDN'T WANT TO
SEE ME, ANY
MORE...



...SO I DID IT.





AND I DON'T
REGRET IT.

KILLED BY WHAT
HE LOVED, WHAT
HE BETRAYED.

I WENT DOWN
FOR 8 YEARS -
IRONIC, ISN'T IT?

