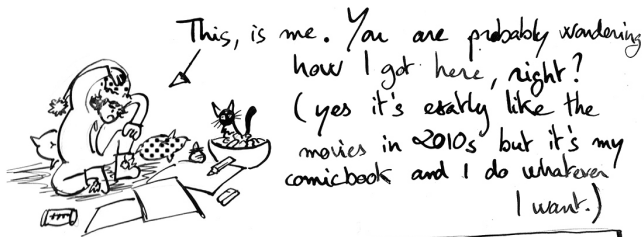


THE END

Second isolation:





That's why we're gonna go back 24 years in the past...



My mother runs to the emergency room. In fact, due to the stress, my father had a clot that had formed in his urethra. They are married right there in the emergency room with the priest and witnesses.

-1-

But I need a lot of money, so that's why I have a lot of part-time jobs:

boarding school supervisor



1 night receptionist in a hotel



burlesque clown announcer



and illustration/comic book artist (this one doesn't pay for the moment.)

-22-

The goal of this guy was to become homeless. Spoiler: he make it.



- 7 -



First end of isolation:

Looking for affection on Tinder. There were beautiful stories as well as great nonsense. But now I am wary of the first ones that come #juckynaiety



-16-



Then I plan to go to Paris for the Cours Florent (there are other if it's too niche).



- 21 -



Covid during my graduation
(I failed and got it the next year as a free candidate lol)

The first isolation : a creative bomb even if there were shots at my downstairs neighbors.



- 15 -

Then my parents end up with this.



I was born on a Friday the 13th (yes Sarah had already got me into his good graces).



My grandmother has a anecdote about my delivery: she was the one who took me first when I came out of there.



She told me about life and the nurse said I would know her voice anywhere.

Verdict: it's my grandmother's voice, I didn't try to find it among a thousand grandmothers' voices.



Then the little brother was born.

My father remembers our ages because it's the years when France won a World or European Cup in soccer. This allows you to see the man he is.

✦ ✦ ✦ A NICE CHILDHOOD ✦ ✦ ✦

With my brother, we played a lot with Playmobil's, Bratz, Bionicles. All of them lived in Peter's world (his room) and protected its people like the Avengers.



- 2 -

I even made a relationship logbook to know when it was going to go awry, so I wouldn't make the same mistakes in my next relationships.



- 8 -

THE OTHER SIDE of CHILDHOOD

FRIENDS Then him, school failure changes of friends and a list of every student in school giving me an insult to describe myself. I learned much later that it was bullying.

- dumb
- slut
- piece of shit
- cunt

middle school

A bunch of skinks later, I entered middle school, new faces, a group of nerdy friends, in short the ungrateful...

GIVE ME MY BRA AND TOP BACK!!

... period for both acne and ads... Not forgetting the discovery of fictional and real crushes with a freedom of imagination a little too overflowing (sorry about the creep I was, dear college Coisande d'Andoins). Moreover, most of the college students had my father as a teacher so I was not bothered much.

-3-

I went on to date another guy with whom it quickly became toxic, we saw



each other all the time. I lost my virginity to him in a classroom, we sponged my blood puddle: big fun.

YOUPI.



-9-



That same wonderful year I moved in with great roommates and my cat Lully (she already was there since 4 years).

I also do my food shopping with two incredible friends who have known me for a while now.



-20-

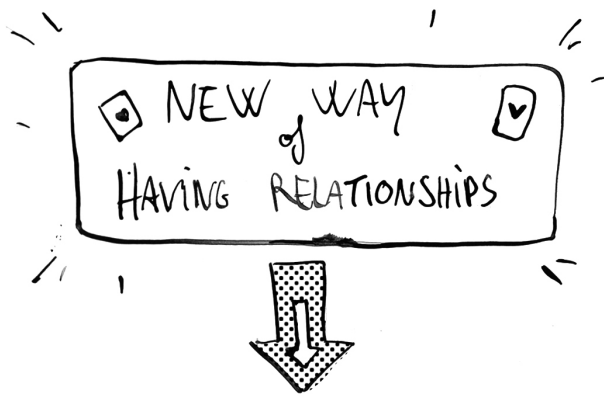


As for me, my classmates left little by little until they didn't really have any friendly ties with me.



However, I had really great speakers, an incredible mentor (hello Malasha if you happen to be reading this!!)

-14-



I discovered polyamory. Actually since 4 years ago, I had to practice. It gave me one of the best years of my life, I think.



- 19 -

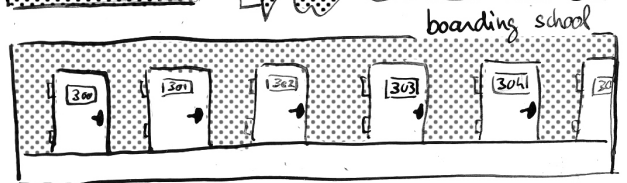
The third year it was his best friend in management, he was a nice guy, he left with big ulcemia attacks in the emergency room.



It was an animation studio production manager who took over until the end of the year.

- 13 -

HIGH-SCHOOL



- 4 -

Then I saw a really nice friendship, I didn't have a similar one and this person cut ties with all the



people in high school too bad. I hope this person is okay.

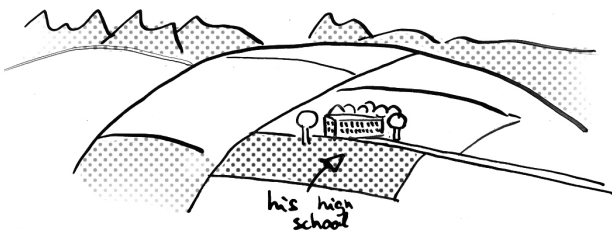
Are you ok today?

Happy?

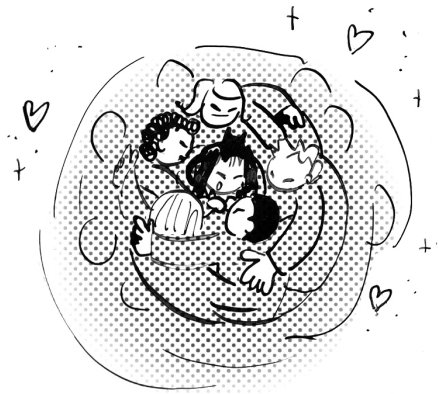
- 10 -



Spoiler: immediate dismissal, straight to a high school with almost only guys lost in the middle of nowhere.



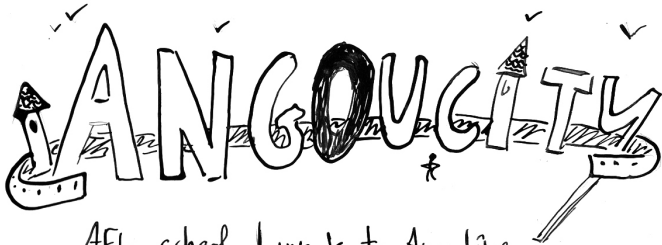
- 5 -



Second end of isolation:

Lots of new mega-caring friends.

- 18 -



After school, I went to Angoulême to study art. This allowed me to know what



specialty, I was interested in, unlike the director who wanted me to yell at paint at the fine arts school in Caen.

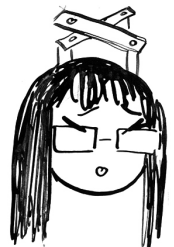


- 11 -



I enter a private comic and animation school with a tyrannical director in the first year.

He got fired by the inspectorate but put his wife in as puppet director the second year, it didn't work.



- 12 -