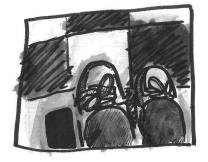


**about:** for a month after a recent break-up, i tried to distract myself by watching movies, mostly ones starring adam driver. however, my anxiety makes it difficult for me to concentrate for extended periods of time. my solution was to lock myself in the bathroom and sit in the bathtub for the duration of the movie. that seemed to work. nonetheless i found myself multitasking in the tub. i began to draw diary comics to accompany the films. eventually i stopped watching movies every night, but the comics continued. this chapbook contains a few of them.



so here i am, trapped in the bathroom at a poetry reading.

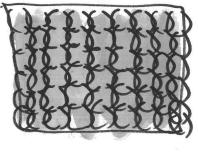


the heat of the room made me feel like i would vomit.



i hear them clapping, laughing, cheering. that's ok. i don't like poetry anyway.







i had a dream you stopped me on the bridge

and we made up

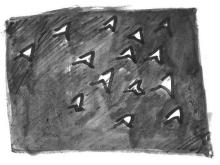
and we made out.



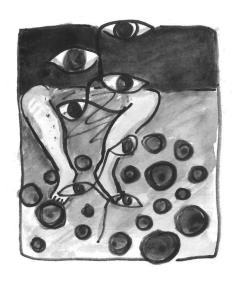
"it seems to me
the universe gave us
three things to make
life bearable:

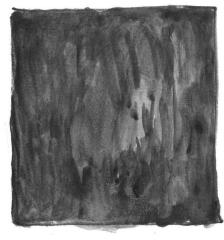


hope, and jokes, and dogs



but the greatest of these gifts is dogs."





it's been a month since we broke up.

i am only just now quilt.

only now finding comfort in the alone.



i have the same problems with plants as i do with people:



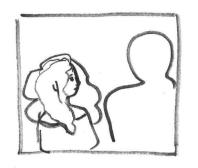
what if i overwater them?



or water them not enough?







is it worth it?

# 2-16 Not Waving But Drowning





i'm only here for adam driver.

you can't say i'm not loyal.



"think of a time when you were perfectly content.

think of a place you felt safe.

take yourself there when you are afraid."

2-18 Therapy



i am sacred.

i am a vessel.

empty me.
please.
i'm begging you.



I have a lot of trouble focusing.

The only place I can sit still for two hours...



... is the bathtub.

### 2-20 a little context







"in war there are no winners, only widows."

ARRIVAL 2-21



i don't know.

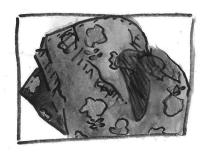


i don't know.



i don't know if i even want it anymore.

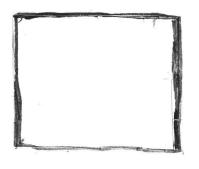
## 2-22 No movie tonight.



what am i supposed to do with all of this?



i cleaned the bathroom.
i cleaned my desk.

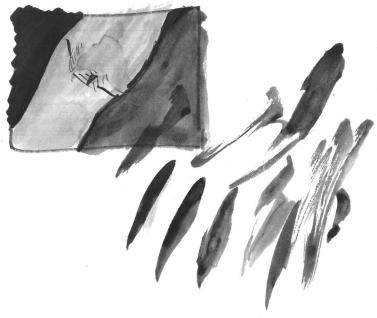


as if a reason to carry on had been hiding under the mess.

still no movie 2-23



"Sophie makes fun of me because i can't account for my bruises."



2-24 Frances Ha

this is what he wrote in the ripped-up note:





"i've become

something even less

than a ghost."

"insomnia plague" 2-26

# become something wer less than a ghyst

no reason really.







you need to get your shit together.



# KOMMA SERIES NUMBER THIRTEEN

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REFERENCES: Tracks, directed by John Curran, 2013 / Paterson, directed by Jim Jarmusch, 2016 // Not Waving But Drowning, directed by Devyn Waitt, 2012 // Logan Lucky, directed by Steven Soderbergh, 2017 // Arrival, directed by Denis Villeneuve and written by Eric Heisserer, 2016; adapted from "Story of Your Life" by Ted Chiang, 1998 // Frances Ha, directed by Noah Baumbach and written by Noah Baumbach and Greta Gerwig, 2012 // Insomnia Plague, by Sea Oleena, from the album sleeplessness, 2011.

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