:sigh:
LET'S FACE IT--I'M JUST NOT MOTIVATED ANYMORE. THE OL' DRIVE IS GONE, GONE, GONE...
I WAS YOUNG AND NAIVE WHEN I STARTED DRAWING COMICS. ANY ILLUSIONS I MAY HAVE ONCE HAD OF FAME OR FORTUNE HAVE LONG SINCE BEEN DISPELLED.
MY PITIFULLY SMALL HANDFUL OF FANS ARE ALMOST ALL GUYS.
AND MOST ARE JUST FELLOW LOSERS WHO IDENTIFY WITH ME.
AS FOR ANY "MONEY" TO BE HAD FROM MY COMICS--HAH! I'M SO FAR BELOW THE POVERTY LEVEL... IT'S LAUGHABLE.
MEANWHILE, THE CLOCK IS TICKING. EVERY SECOND BRINGS ME CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE GRAVE. IT'S ABSOLUTELY HORRIFYING.
LOOK AT THAT MINUTE-HAND GLIDING ALONG... IT'S LIKE WATCHING THE BLOOD SLOWLY DRAIN FROM MY BODY... WHILE I STAND HERE HELPLESS... ...PARALYZED...
AND LOOK AT MY COMIC..
I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I ACTUALLY SAT DOWN AND DID SOME WORK. IT'S BEEN SO LONG.
:sigh:
LET'S SEE...MAYBE I CAN PICK UP WHERE I LEFT OFF... ALL THOSE COUNTLESS MONTHS AGO...