

I'm sorry but I just don't have the motivation to draw right now.

So, I got my letter from Lincoln Park.  
And I got in.

My parents aren't letting me go.  
Their decision is already final.  
I didn't even get the chance to change their minds.

I hate them so much.

Again, I'm sorry for not drawing this and I know this means people are less inclined to read it and will just like it, but if you are reading this, thank you.

I probably won't be posting as much.  
I just need a break.