

Alone Forever



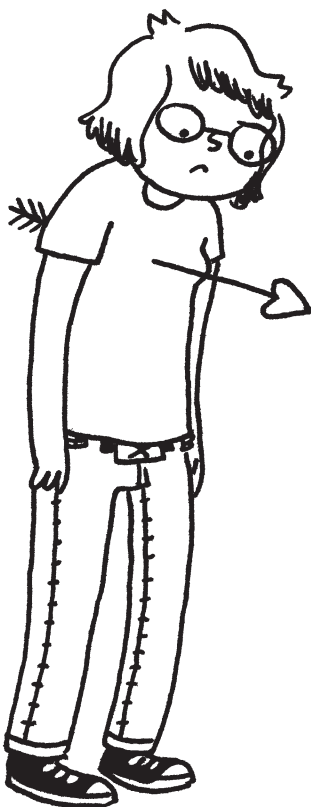
The
Singles
Collection

BY
LIZ
PRINCE

Alone Forever

The Singles Collection

BY LIZ PRINCE



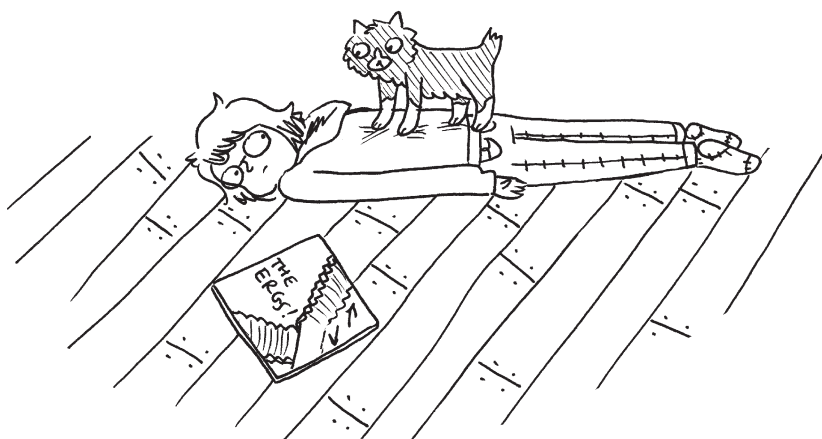
Alone Forever, the Singles Collection
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Man, I wish I had the guts to say all the awkward things I think of when I meet someone I don't know, but if I did I'd probably have ZERO friends

And then I'd be ALONE FOREVER.

That should be the title of your next book.



An excerpt:

Hey, I'm Liz Prince.

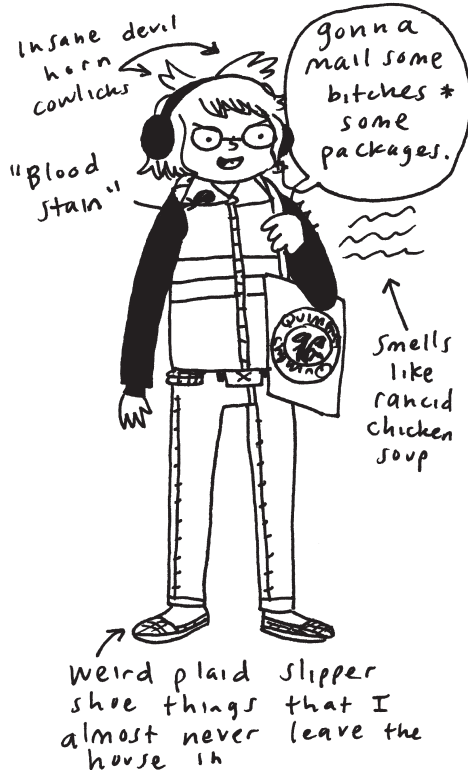
oh, hey! I really like your comics!

well no shit. If you didn't I'd say you're a retarded mother fucker.

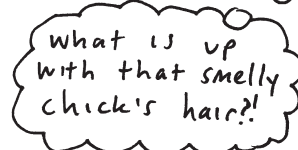
SIP

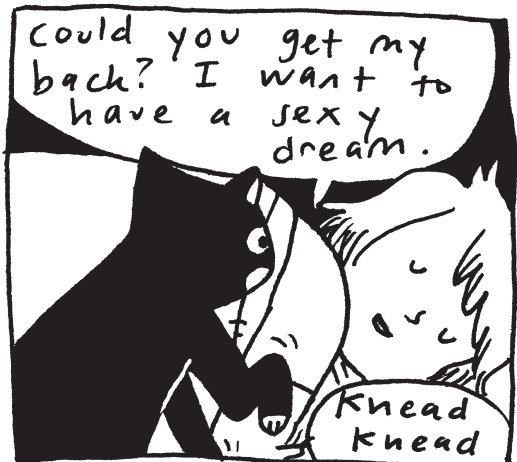
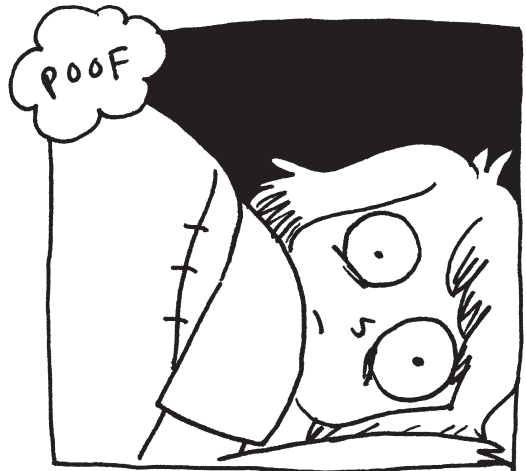


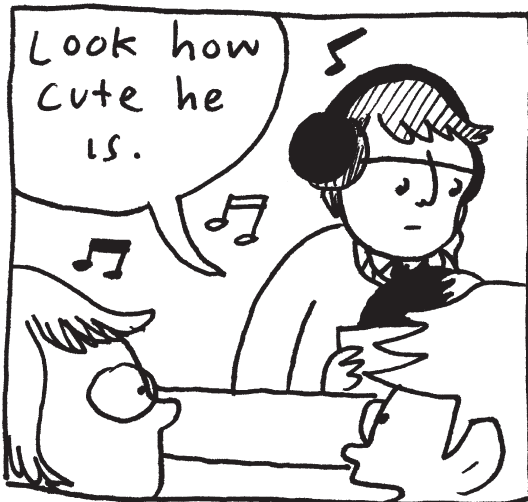
So this is how
I left the house:

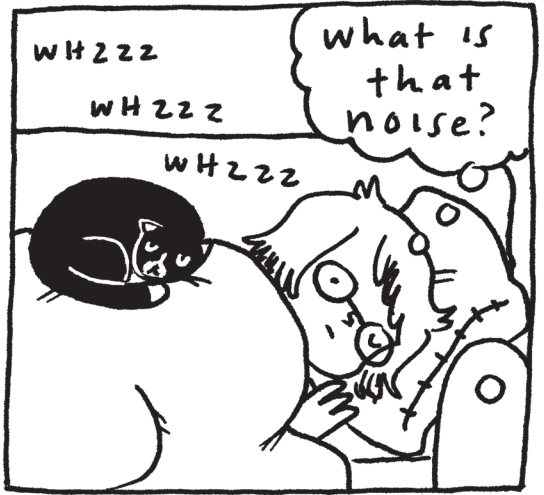


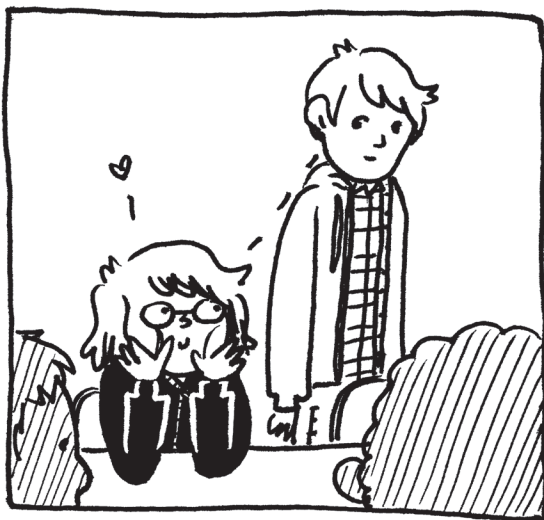
* Sorry mom, grandma 😊















I HAVE BEEN EATING A LOT OF GARLIC

It makes my clothes smell like garlic



It makes my breath smell like garlic



It even makes my armpits smell like garlic



But at least I don't have to worry about this



LIZ! I left Bella, you have to run away with me!



SLAM! NEVER! you pretty-boy-lisa-frank excuse for a vampire!



But I do have to worry about this



What's that awful smell?



WAKKA
WAKKA

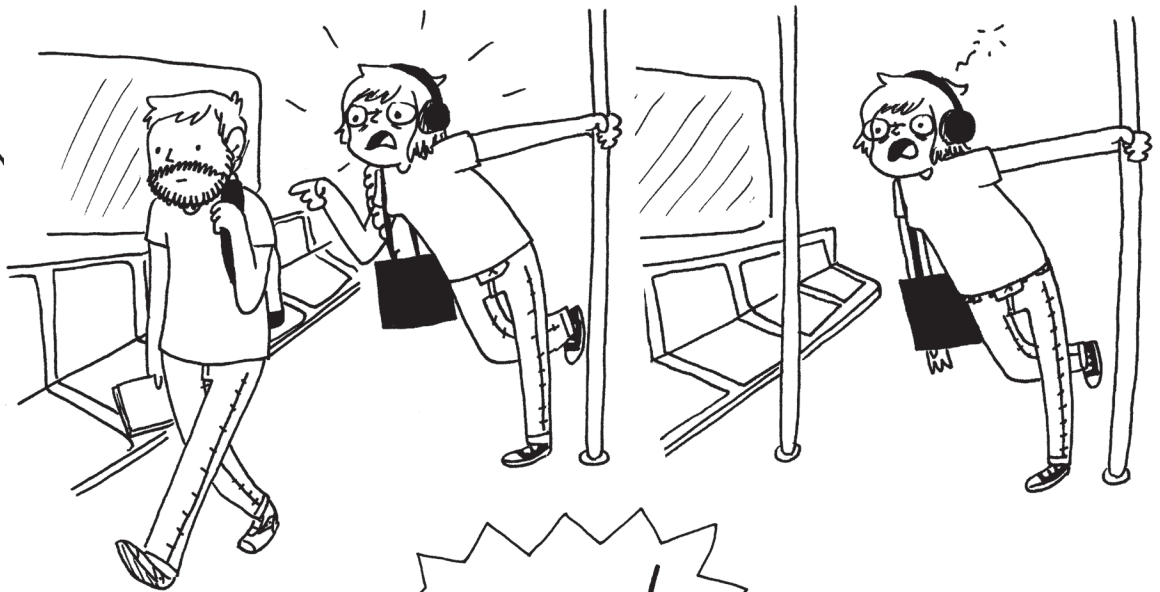












Books!



THE MORE YOU
READ, THE LESS
YOU HAVE TO PAY
ATTENTION TO
CREEPY PEOPLE
ON THE SUBWAY.





Just kidding: I know nobody was looking at my tits because they are rather unimpressive.



Total doppelbanger material

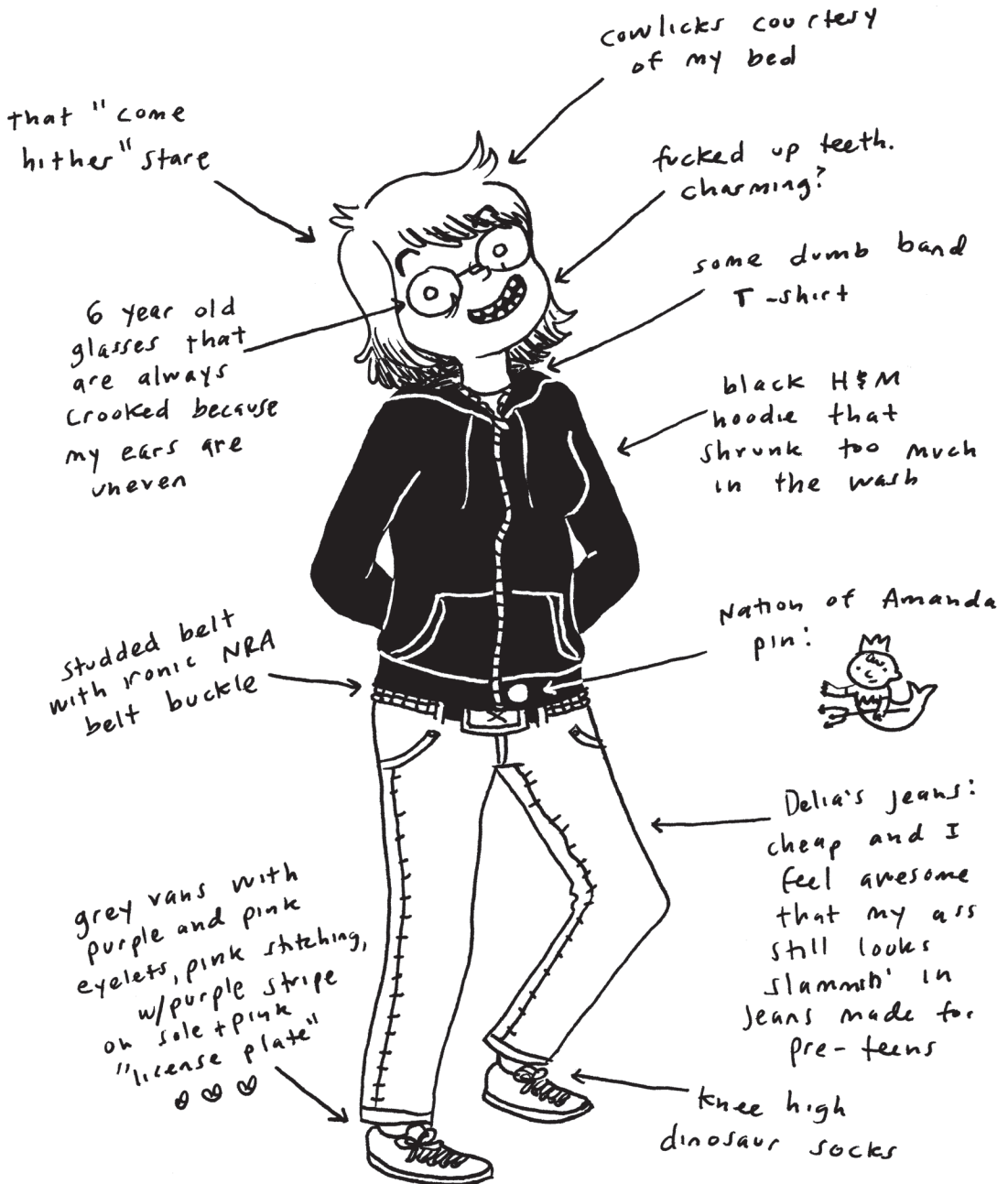


Alone for a few hours



Making a "to-do" list

MEET THE GIRL WHO IS HIDING IN YOUR BUSHES



Farhad texted me
and said:



we had made this moronic
pact to be each other's
"wingman"



How we see
ourselves:

Just two old
friends hanging
out.



How the rest of the
bar probably sees us:



obviously we do nothing
but cock block each
other in these situations,
but fuck it, I just
like hanging out



But of course the one cute boy in the
whole place never looked
up from his phone



and the girl that
Farhad likes has a
boy friend



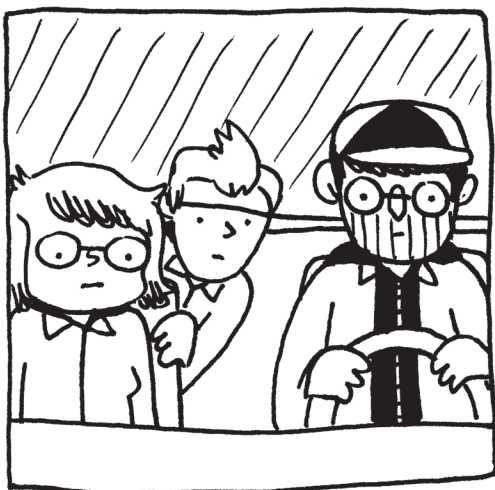
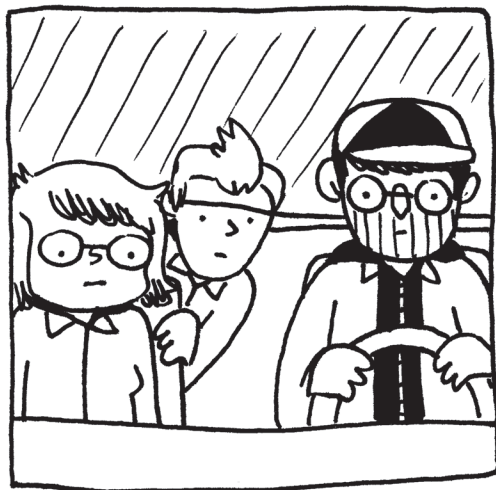
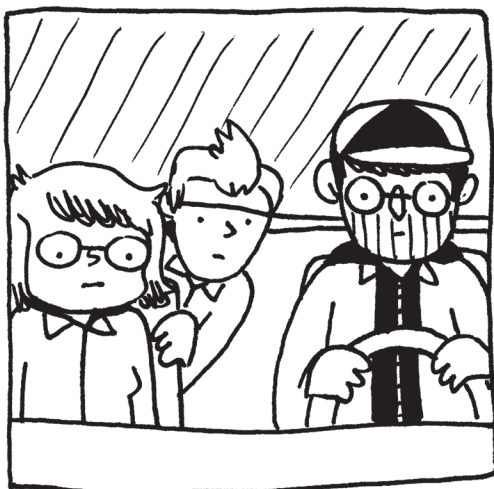
And so here I am at what used to be the punk bar, squished between two
platonic male friends who are discussing my least favourite subject



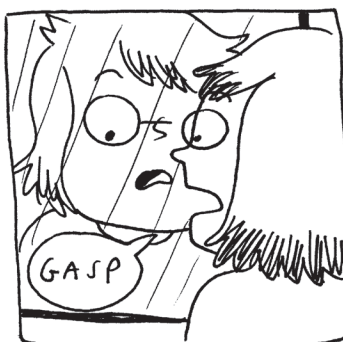
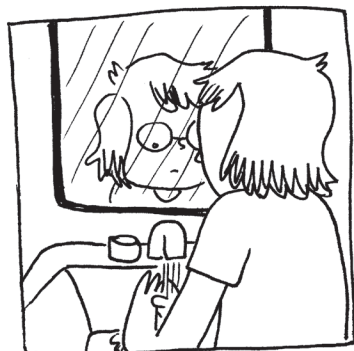


I wonder how this looks to the rest
of the bar



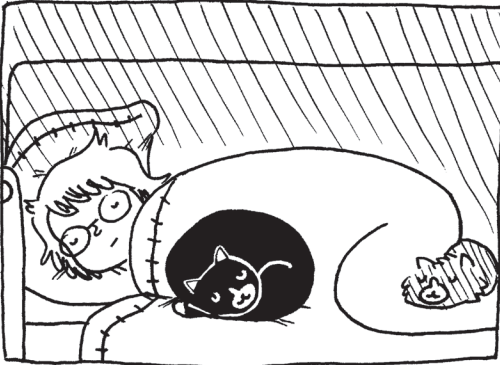
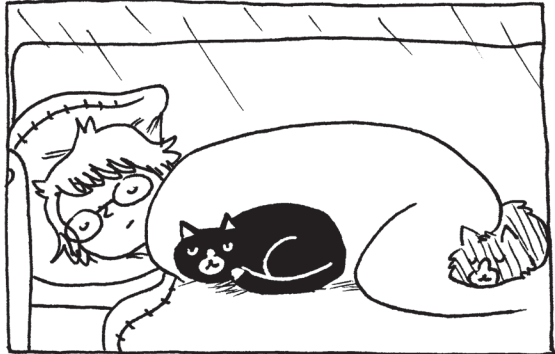
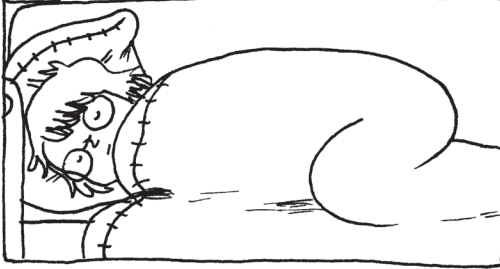




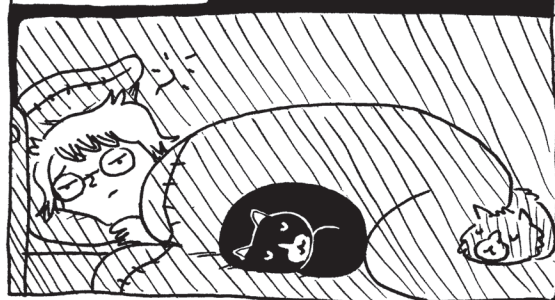


Dark Days

Lately I've had this habit of falling asleep on the couch while it's light out

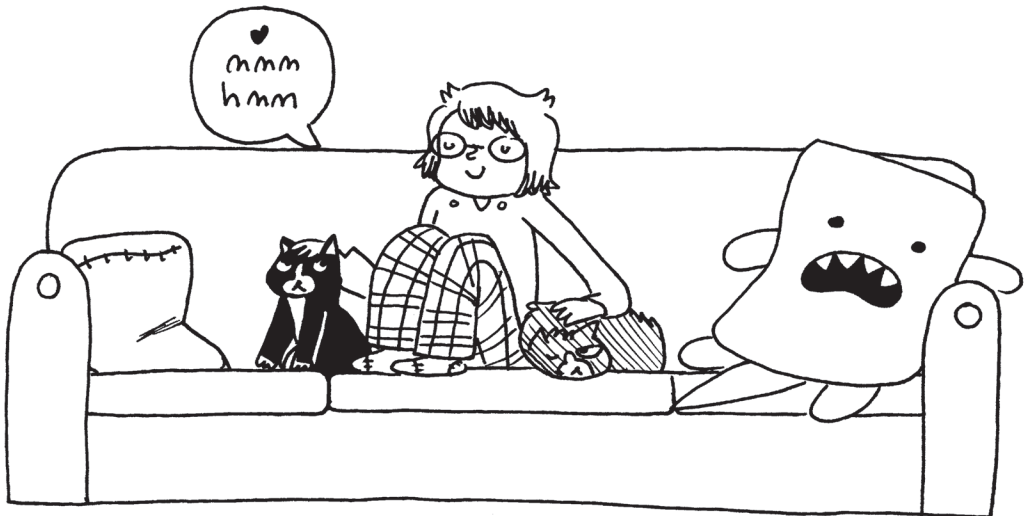


then waking up to a house that's pitch black



I lay in the dark thinking about how depressing it is









I AM THE MASTER OF THE FLIRT.



I was aggressively pursued by a guy in a somewhat popular punk band, he didn't live near me, and I wasn't attracted to him, but his tenacity and wit won me over

Despite the distance, it was nice to go to bed at night feeling crushed out on someone



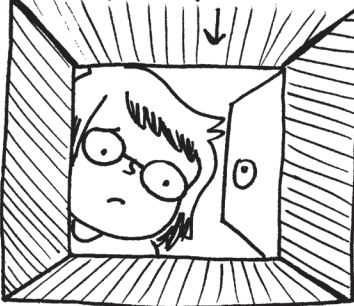
But soon communication became sparse and my view of the situation was starting to get tainted



email unanswered



empty p.o. box



flirtation gave way to frustration



He would pop-up from time to time to try to reignite our "crush"

Hey, I've been busy but I'm thinking of you.



and any conversation I'd try to have on the subject of my annoyance was unsatisfactory



It is hard to say Bye when someone asks you to give them a chance

He was really cool at first



But part of growing up is learning to remove yourself from undesirable situations

yeah, for about 2 seconds



AH! SHUT UP!

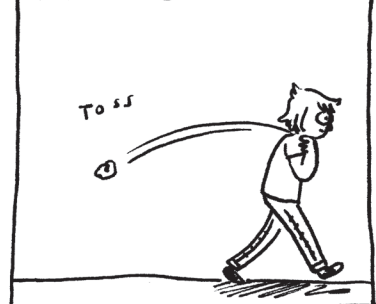


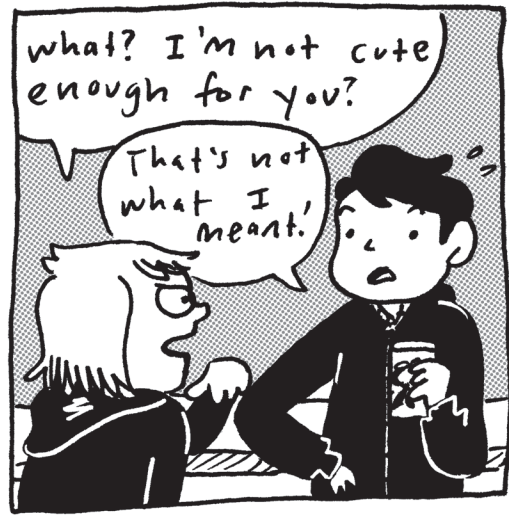
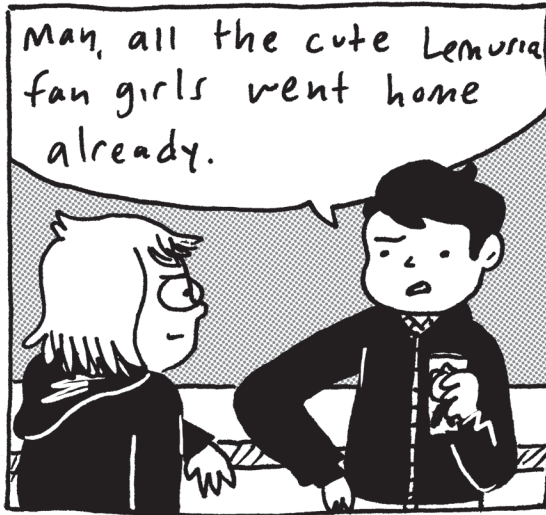
Because when you're not on the same page

It's best to just tear that page out



and move on





Terms of endearment

Have you heard from that ok cupid guy?

the fat
vegan?

... I
guess?



No. I guess he
hates me for
some reason.

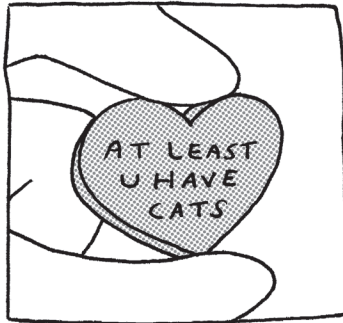


And you call him
"the Fat Vegan"?



well, not
to his
FACE





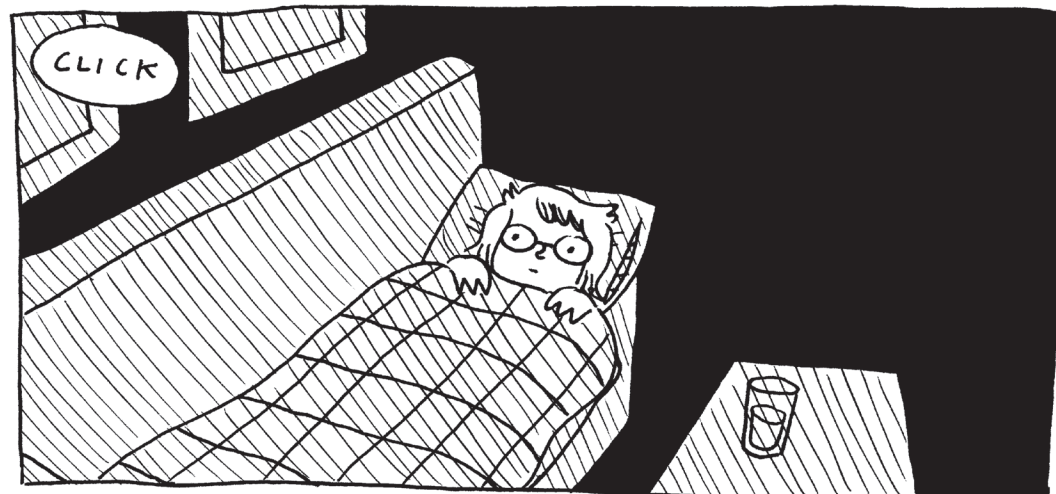
* there's a weird girl making eyes at me...

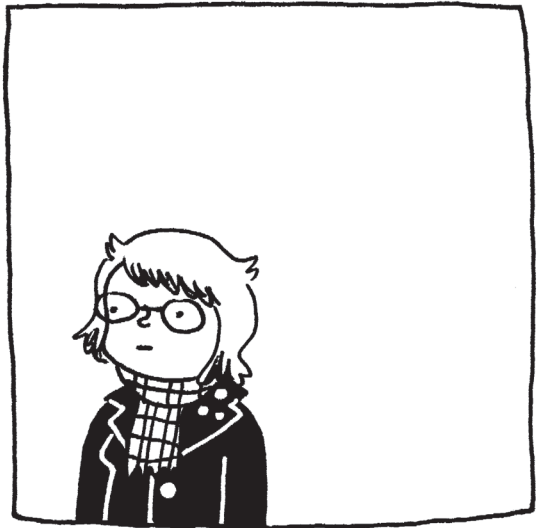




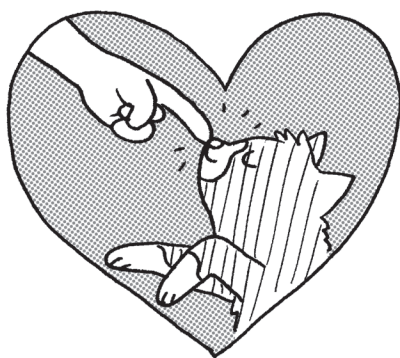
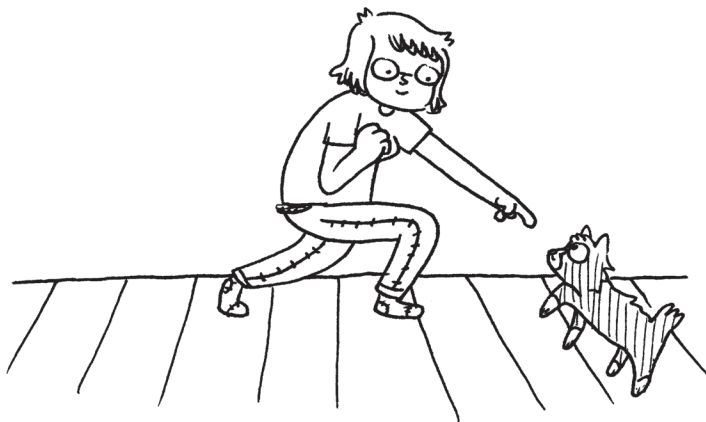












lyrics from "Who Needs Happiness (I'd Rather Have You)" by Dr. Frank

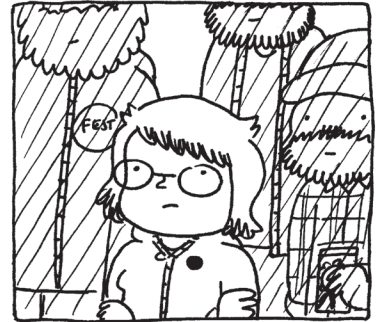
@ the Lemuria show



@ the Art Store

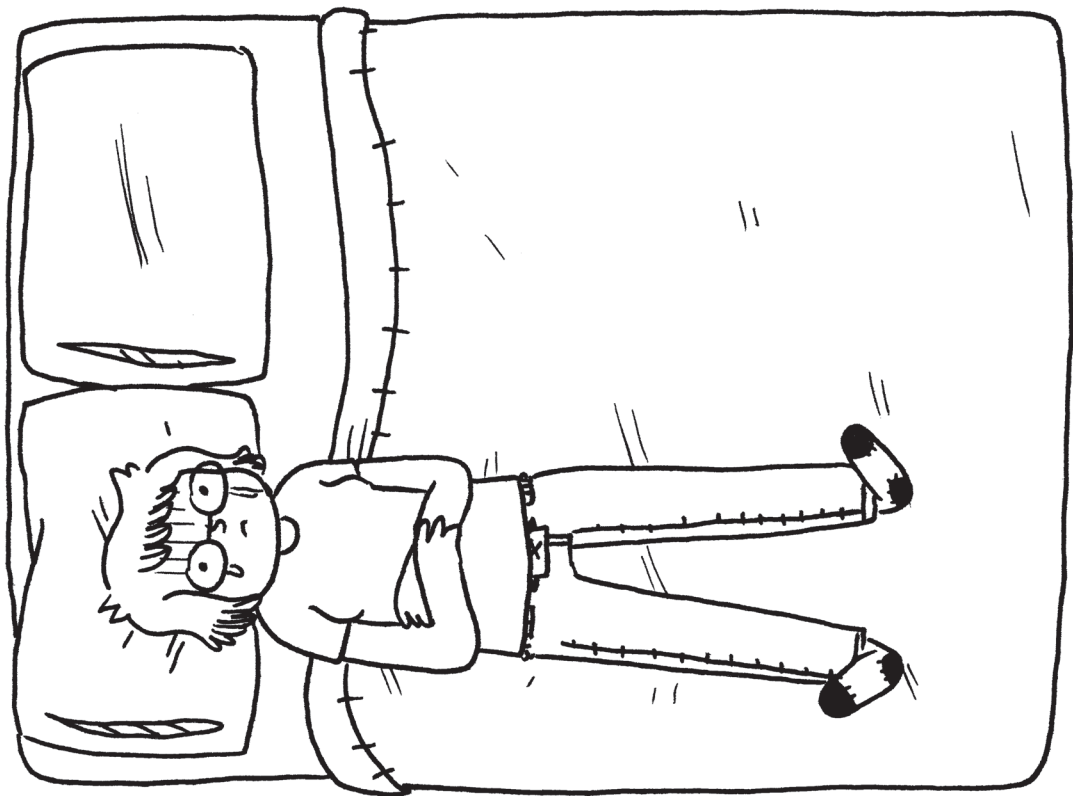


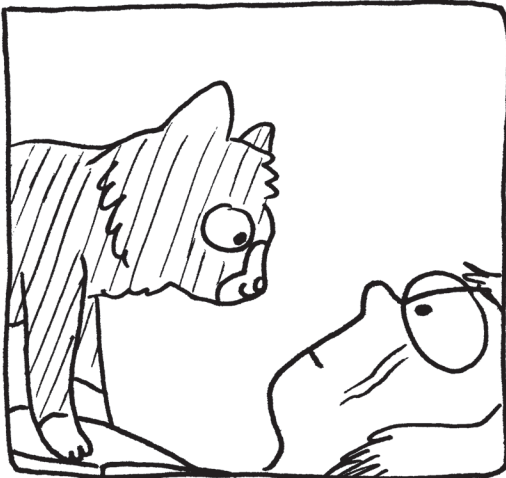
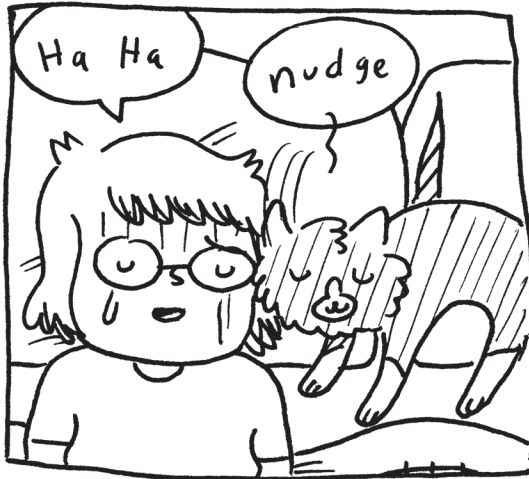
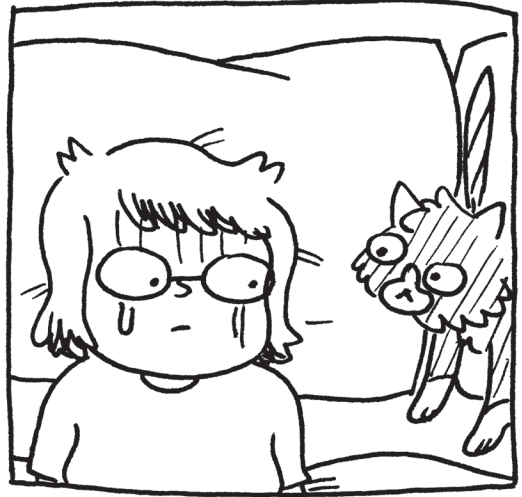
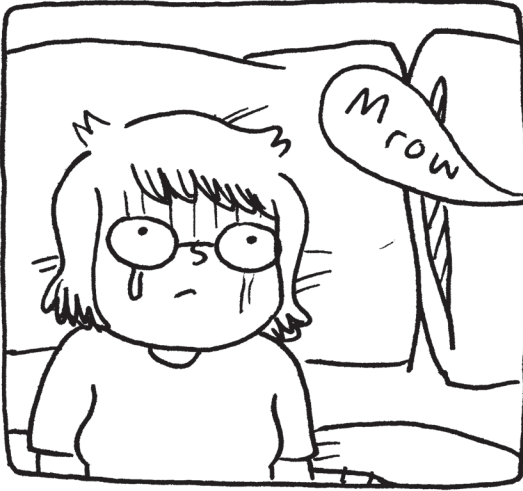
At every show I've ever been to

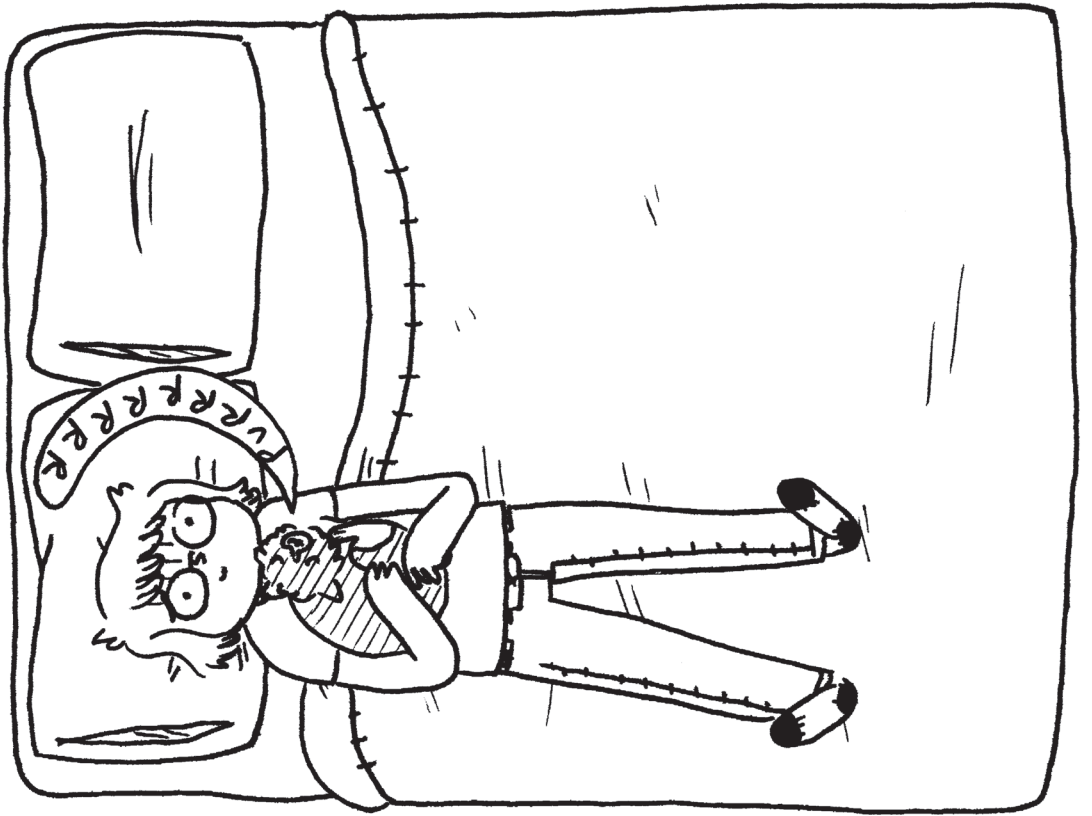


It probably doesn't help that I'm surrounded by
dudes whose girlfriends never come to shows:
I'm just cockblocking myself all the time.











I really
don't mean
to be a
dick.



Sometimes I
just want what
I want when
I want it.



ell



WHAT?



the Rapture is only supposed to take 250,000 people?

They should take all the Star Wars fans instead.

That's so few!

That'd be about half the population of Earth!

I'd be ok with that

because then I'd have no more ex-boyfriends

OR ANY friends

This week I've hung
out exclusively with couples'.

Max } Maris } Joe L }
Thalie } Joe Q } Becca }

Mike } Matt } Ann }
Taleeh } Victoria } Evan }

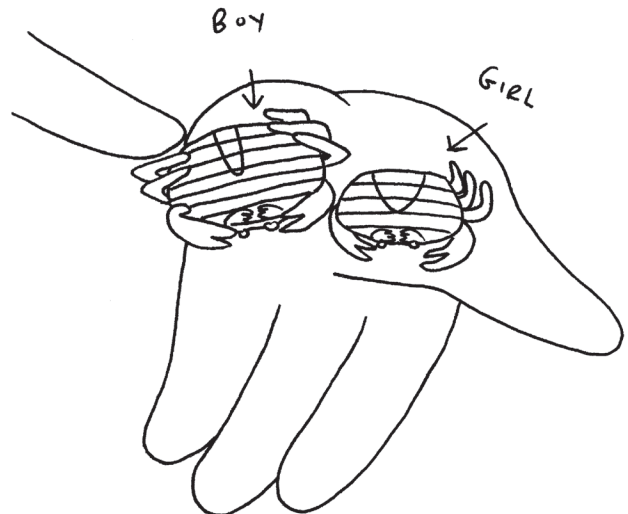
Paul }
Katy } LIZ

I took a little break and
brooded on the beach while
everyone searched for tidepools





you can tell their sex by their tails: the females have bigger tails to hide their eggs, the males don't have any eggs to hide, so they have smaller tails.





you guys
too, huh?



Max }	Maris }	Joe L }
Thalie }	Joe Q }	Becca }

Mike }	Matt }	Ann }
Taleeh }	Victoria }	Evan }

Paul }	LIZ }	RORY }
Katy }		RORY }

Telling someone you have a crush on them via text message is so fucking nerve wracking



The one where Liz gets hit on at a party



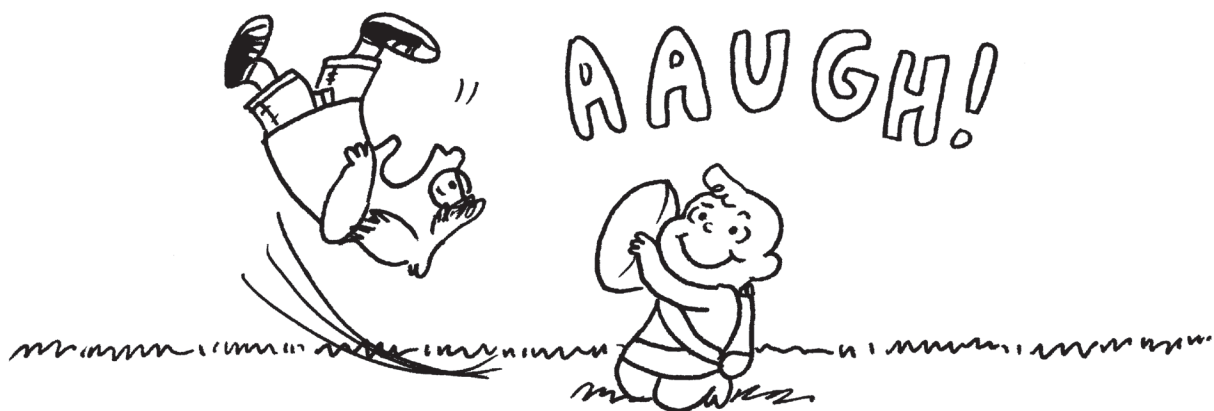




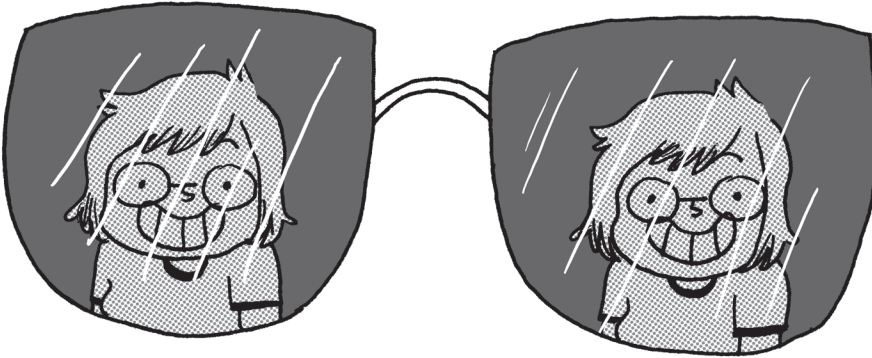








GOOD GRIEF!

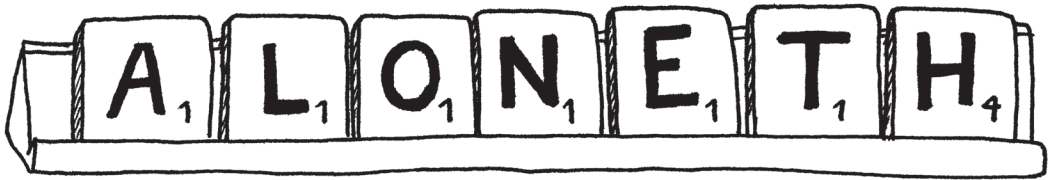


MORAL: objects in mirror are crazier than they appear

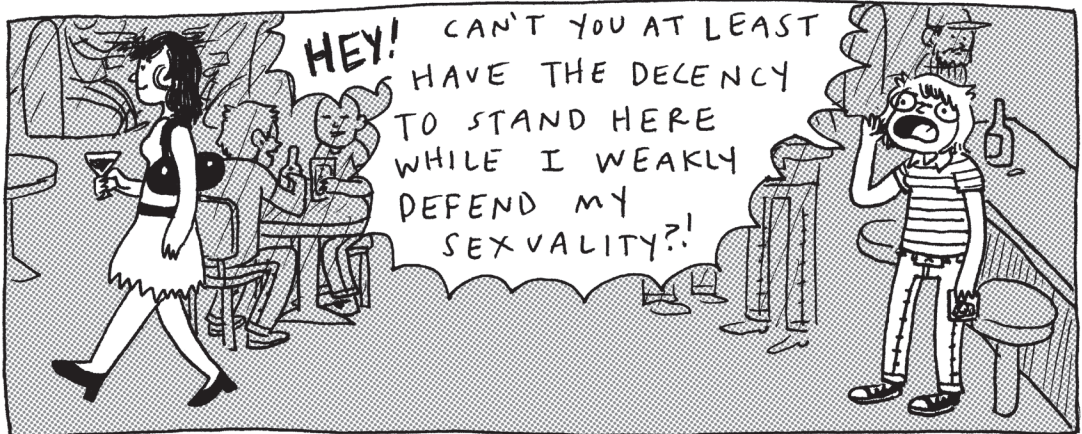
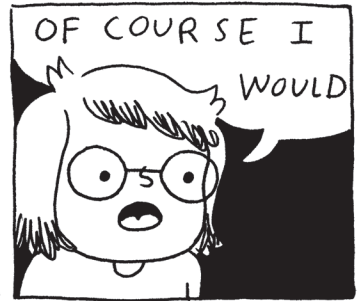
The one where Liz gets hit on in a bookstore







...and I couldn't even find a place to play it.



LOVE IS A



DATA FIELD

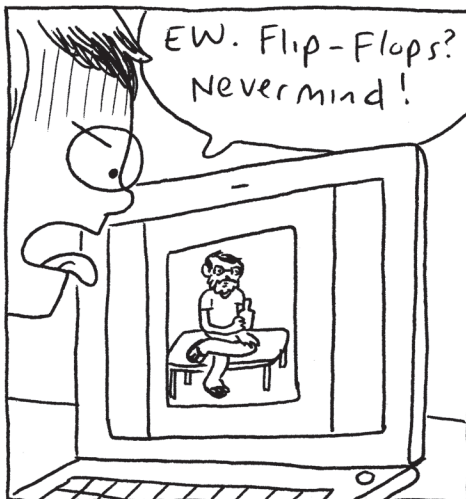
OK cupid makes me hyper judgmental



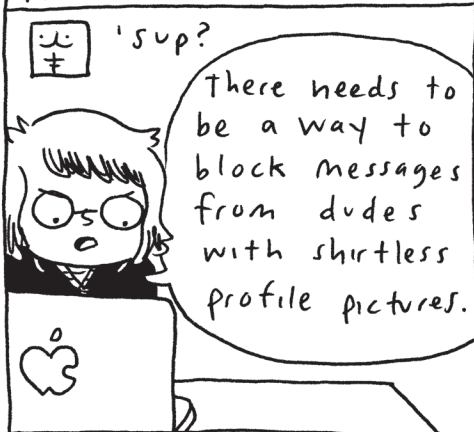
ooh, he lists Sunny Day Real Estate and Rainer Maria as favorite bands.



EW. Flip-Flops? NEVERMIND!



And only gross dudes talk to me



Is that a lightsaber or are you just happy to see me?





But ideally, I don't really want to meet someone online



Because nothing beats the thrill of meeting someone's eye



and finding out about them through interactions

I hate when people go to the post office without their stuff pre-packaged



not because of a list of adjectives they put on a website



I want to fall in love in the real world



But until it gets warm enough to leave the house, this'll have to do



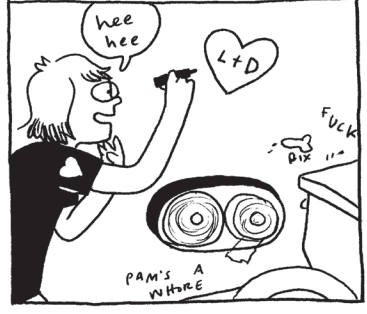
Everytime I get a new crush
I get super excited



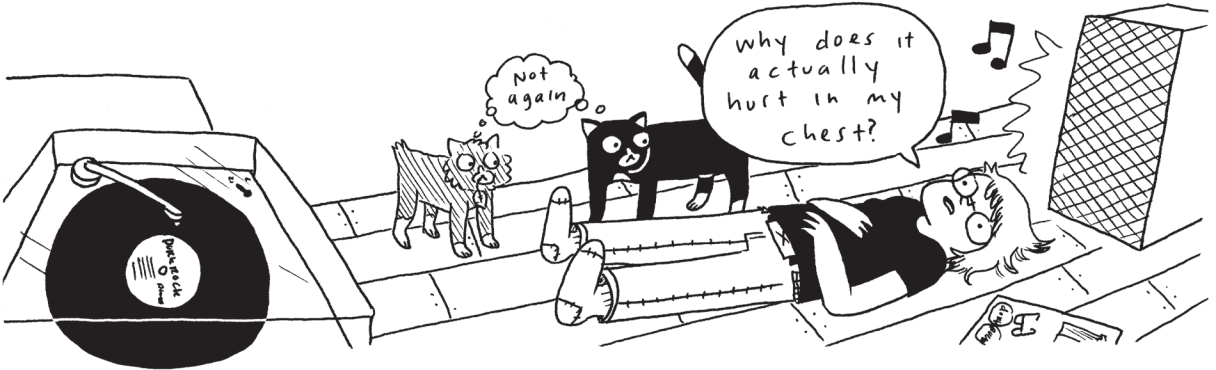
And when it's reciprocated,
my brain explodes



I can't help it, I'm just
hard wired that way



But every time it doesn't work out I feel more lonely than before



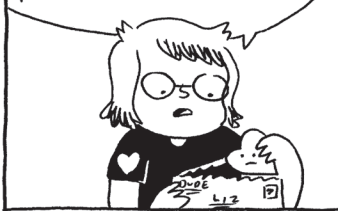
My friends are anxiously awaiting the day when all this disappointment and rejection makes me jaded and cynical enough to enter these situations with caution



But what's the point of
having a crush if you
can't get caught up in
the fantasy of it?



Sure, it sucks when your
heart gets returned to
sender, but collecting
the postmarks is all
part of the fun.

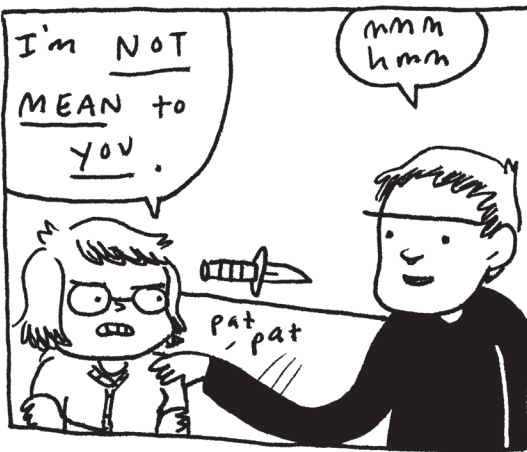


So, to all the non-believers
out there, I pity you
I'm a HOPELESS ROMANTIC,
you're just HOPELESS

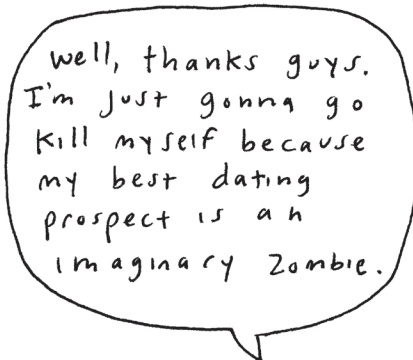


Certainly NOT the end.









For the last week I've read
nothing but Milk and Cheese

tee
hee

SO
much
HATE



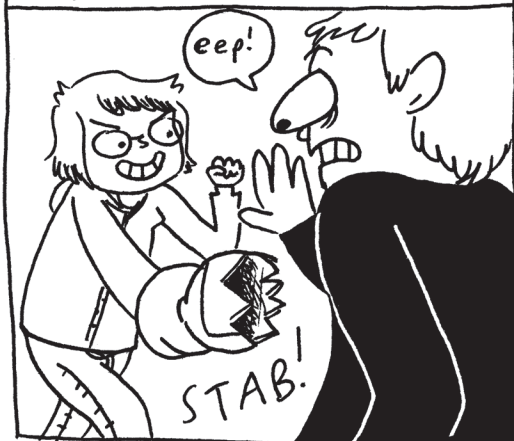
and Horror Comics



So don't be surprised when
I gore you with a bottle

eep!

STAB!



and I won't be surprised when
you come back from the dead

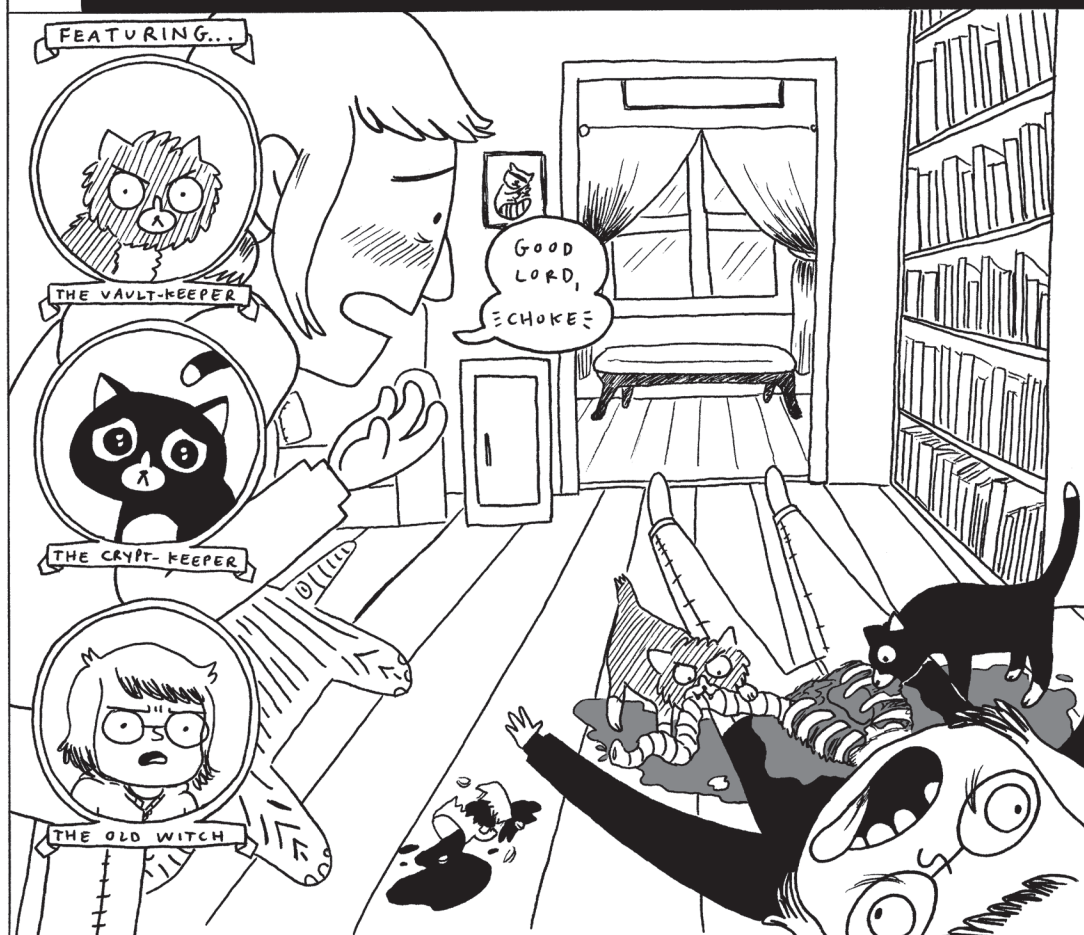
GROOAAANN



DESPAIR



ALONE FOREVER



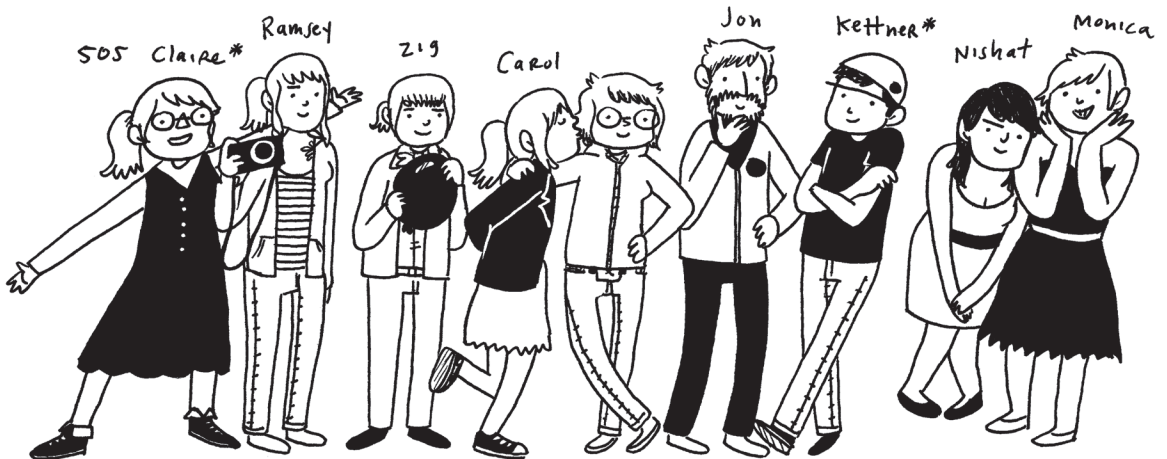
2012

is so bright, I gotta
wear shades



mother
fuckers.

I rang in the New Year at a party in Philly, surrounded
by some of my favourite people I met in 2011



*these people I have known FOREVER

and then I spent a night in Brooklyn with my brother, who just moved there a few months ago: it's great to have him back on the east coast



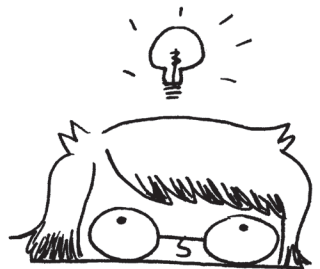
when I got home I broke up with the dude I'd been dating



because a friend said this to me

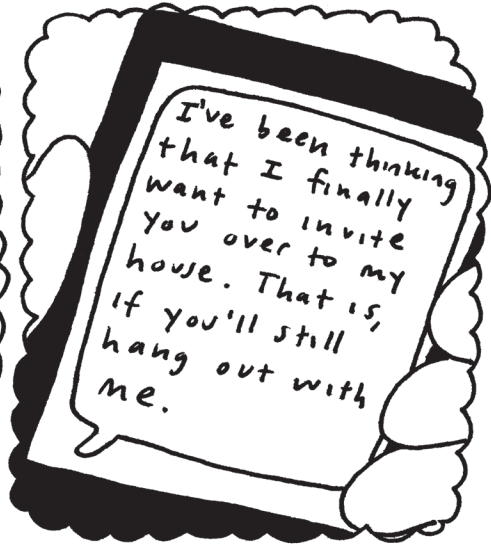


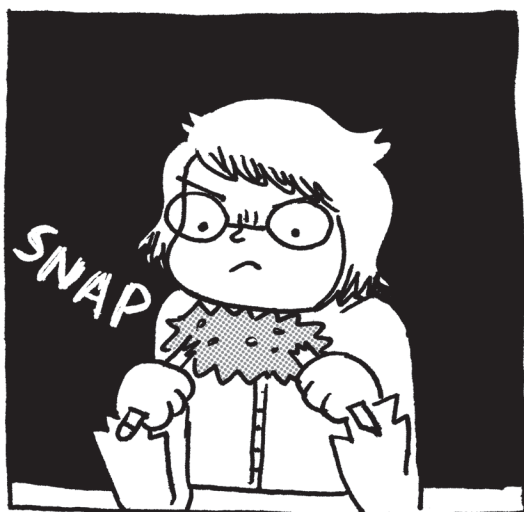
and a light went on in my head.

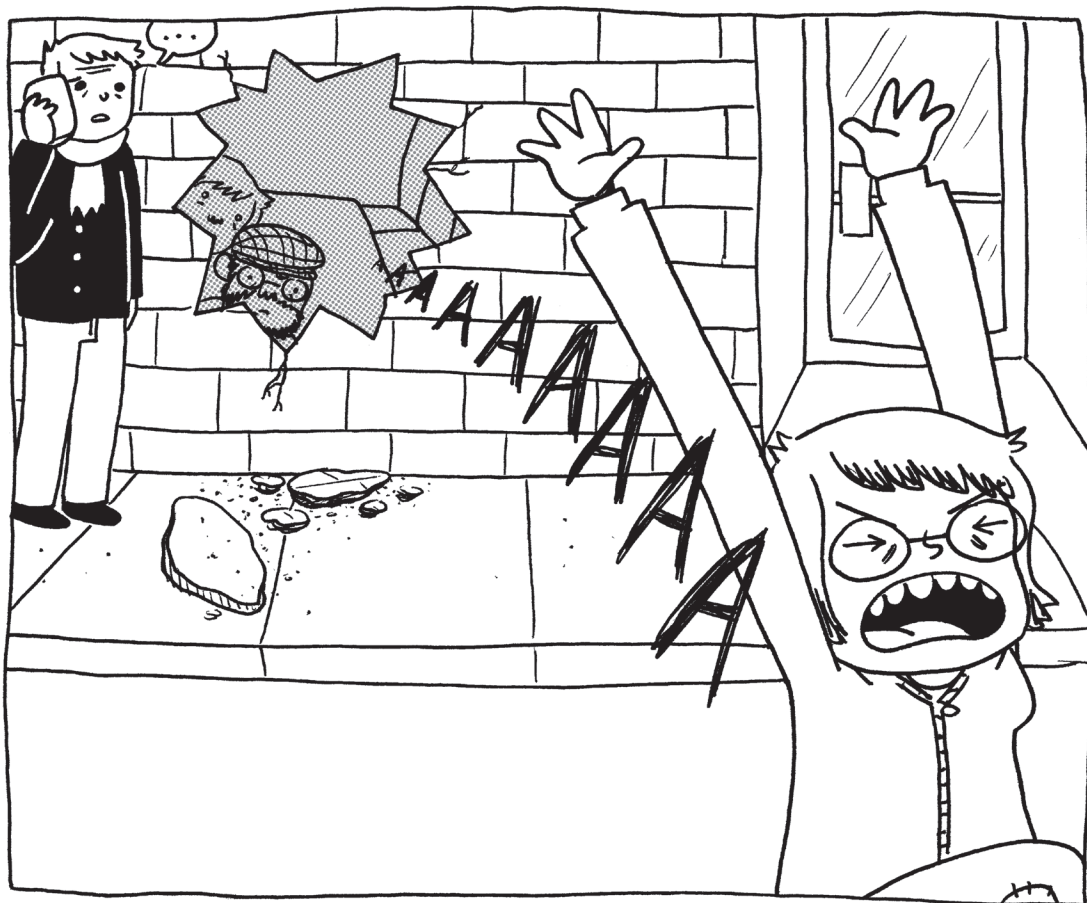
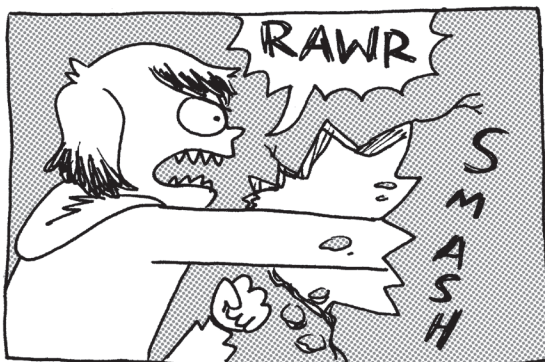


I have so many friends who totally satisfy my craving for intellectual and emotional fulfilment, and although there's nothing physical between us, I'm willing to go without until I meet someone I'm genuinely excited about dating







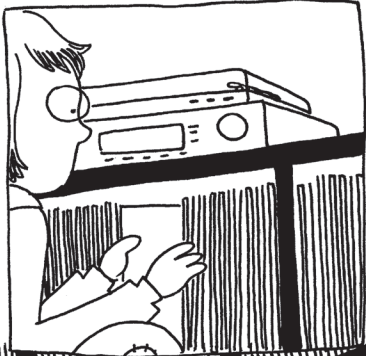




A lot of my friends
are getting married,

or having kids,

or starting new
relationships they're
excited about



I'm very content being single right now,

BUT SOME
DAYS ARE
JUST
LONELY



LP 2012





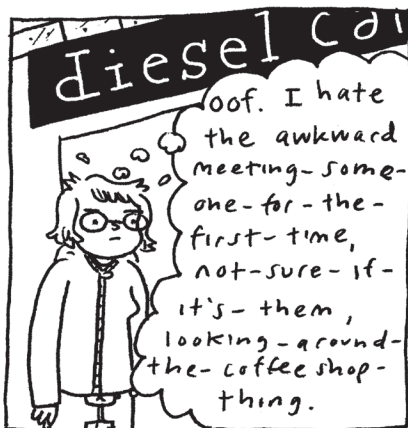


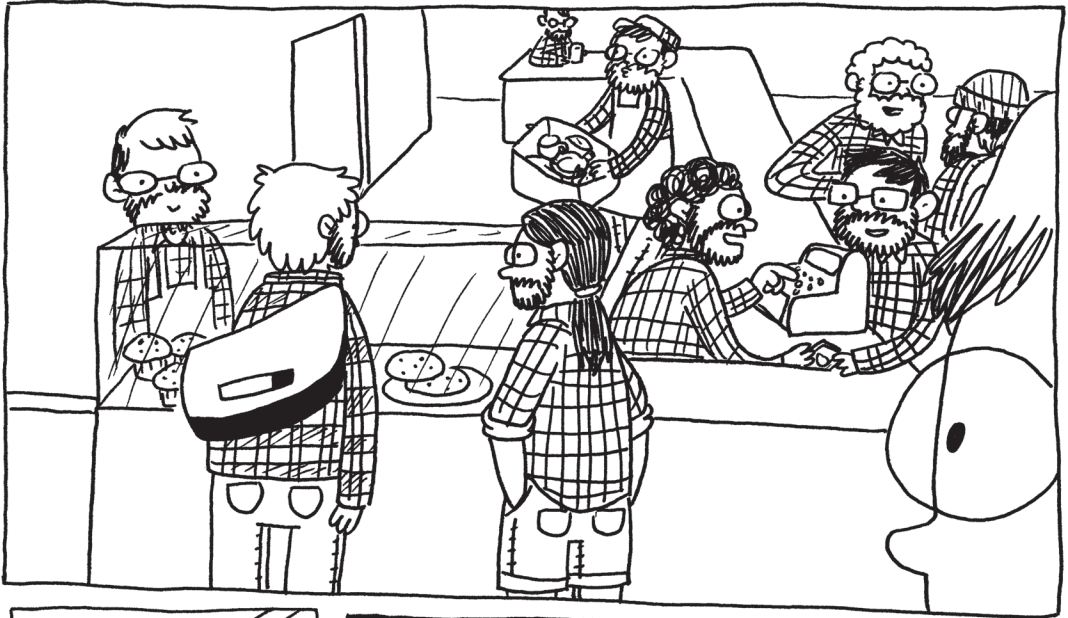
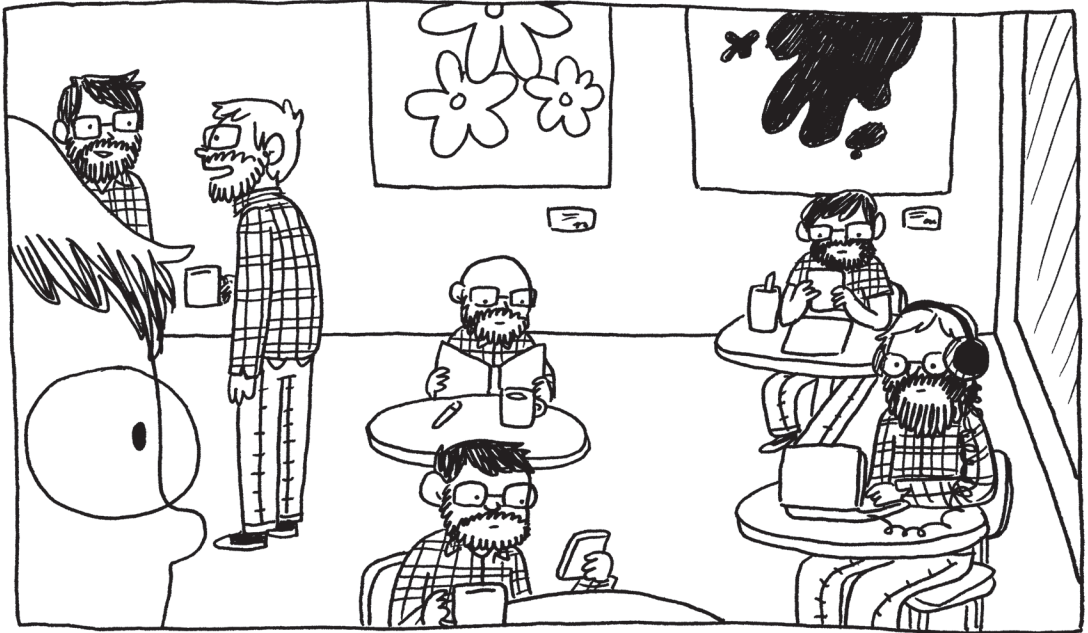
WELL,
FUCK YOU
TOO!



eh, it
wouldn't have
worked out
anyway.





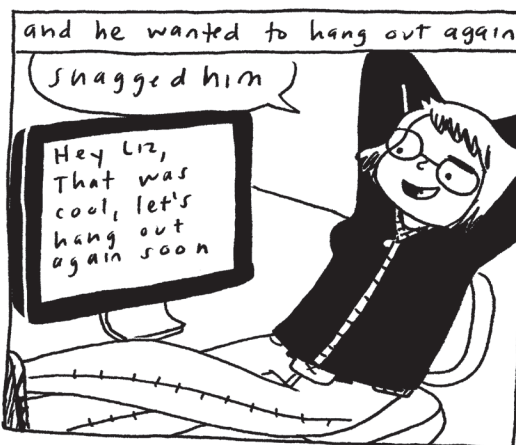


A Brief History of my OK CUPID Dates

#1 LEIF



LEIF was a photographer whose main interest was shooting live hardcore shows. His username referenced a mid-90's hardcore band that was slightly obscure, so we hit it off over that. It took about 2 months of merraging to set up a date.



But it took an additional 2 months to set up another date, again at a coffeeshop



But when it came time to say goodbye...



and I never heard from him again. I've run into him a few times and he always claims to be:



as if I care, dude.

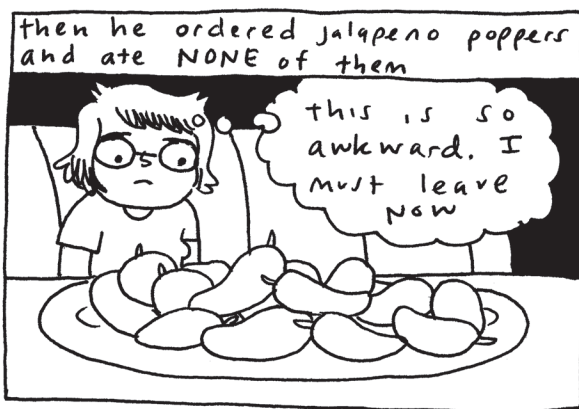
2 SETH



SETH contacted me because he found my profile to be "entertaining" and I thought his was acceptable enough, so we went on a date. He was so eager that our meet-up happened just 2 days after our first message exchange.



The date was going very poorly, but I felt bad ending it after only a half an hour on a park bench, so I suggested we get a drink, hoping that maybe he'd loosen up and be less debilitatingly nervous



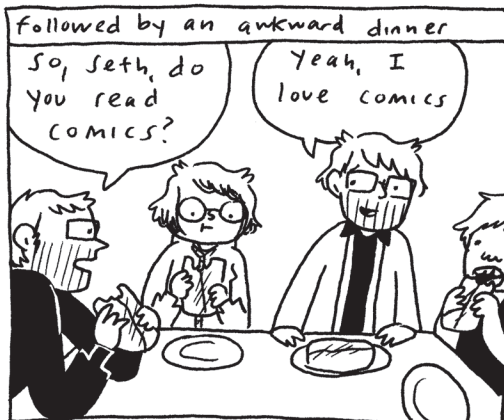
he paid for my drink despite my protestations (because a fool and his money are soon parted) and he walked me home (about 2 miles) despite my protestations because apparently he just can't take a hint.



But my friends wouldn't believe that the problem with the date was my shy-guy suitor



and that is how, against my better judgement, I ended up on date #2 with SETH

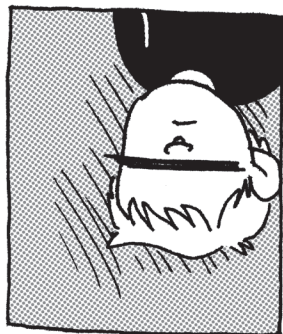


and that was the end of my patience. Not being able to engage in even the simplest of conversations is a deal breaker. I sent him and his uneaten burrito home early

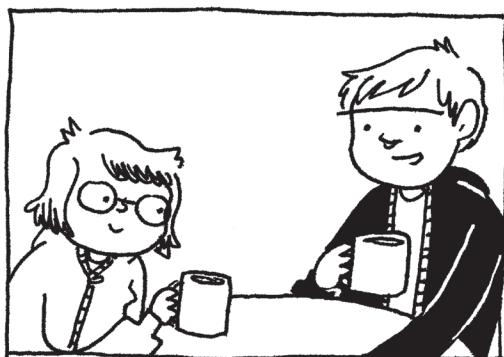




#3 JOSH



JOSH was an acquaintance who I started messaging after I noticed he had looked at my profile. He was very cute and funny, and was already in the punk scene so we kind of had that in common. We messaged for about a month before getting coffee.



I had a good time, but I didn't expect to hear from him again.



Imagine my surprise when he texted me the next day!



That interaction right there set the stage for how the rest of my dates with JOSH would play out



One would assume that after these experiences had left a bad taste in my mouth I would no longer have an appetite for the human horror buffet that is Ok Cupid, but just like Jello, there was room for more

#4 ROD



My thing with ROD was purely a rebound from my non-relationship with JOSH. ROD was someone I had met a few times through friends, and although I wasn't attracted to him, we had a lot in common on paper so I figured "why not?"



logically, I should have been into ROD: he had interesting ideas for dates, he called more than he texted, and he genuinely wanted to have a good time, but I just didn't have a crush on him



ROD seemed gung-ho to hang out with me, and although I wasn't on the same page, I felt like I should give it a fighting chance (lest I once-again be deemed "too judgy"). But soon...







HOW TO DRINK COFFEE THE LIZ PRINCE WAY

Step #1

drip
drip



make the
coffee.
Nothing
fancy:
truck
stop grade
is best

Step #2



pour coffee into Descendents mug

Step #3



lighten to
your liking
with international
delights flavoured
creamer*

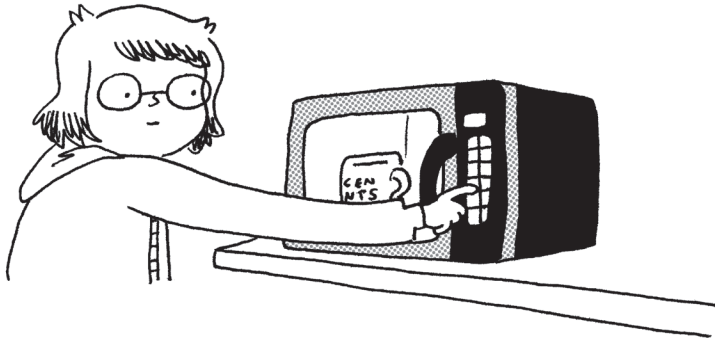
Step #4



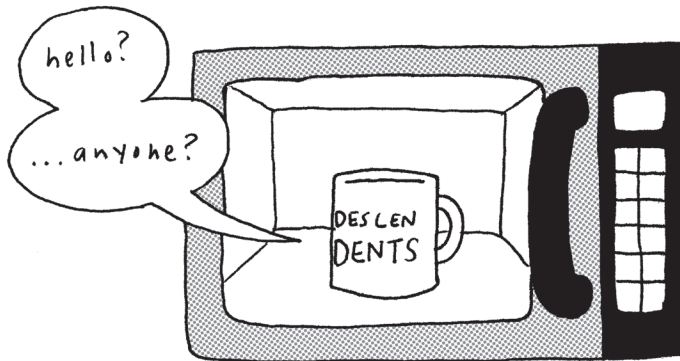
*stop judging me: I work
out every day so I've earned
this routine poisoning of
my body.

clutch hot mug to face
while you catch up on
what happened on the
internet overnight

Step #5 microwave coffee that went cold while reading facebook



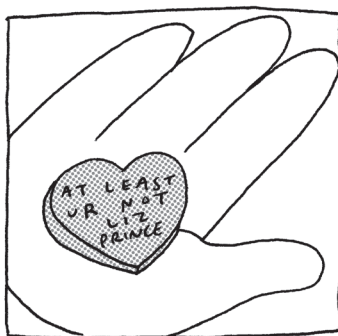
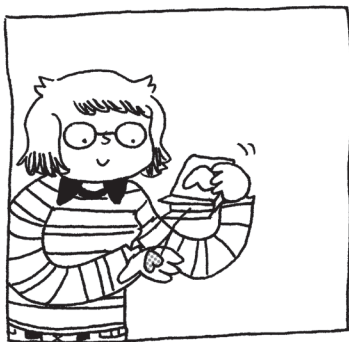
Step #6 Forget about coffee until the next time you go to use the microwave*



* probably because you were reading facebook

Step #7 Die alone and leave a lasting legacy





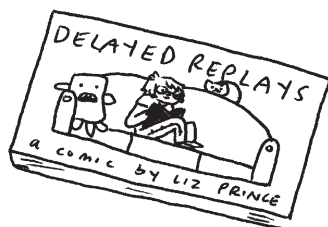


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and funny
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comics



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gag strips

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