

Molly...

Molly.

Time to get up!

Come on, Christmas vacation's over.

Back to school!

I'm not going.

Of course you're going.

I made you lunch and everything. Wait'll you taste my one-handed PB&J.

I'm not going to school anymore. It's pointless.

School isn't pointless.

Then why don't you go?

Because I'm me. And I hate mandatory government brainwashing.

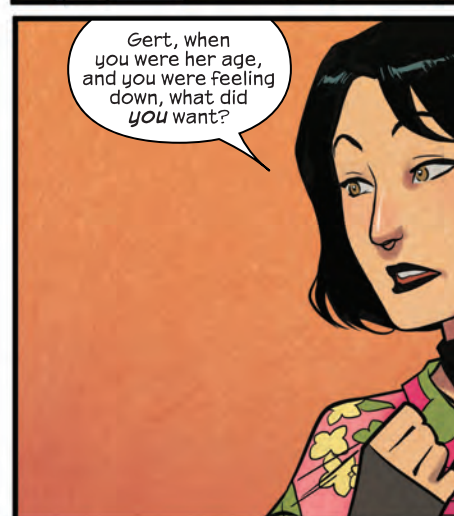
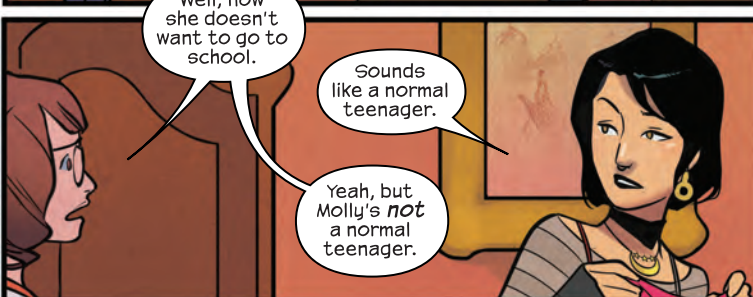
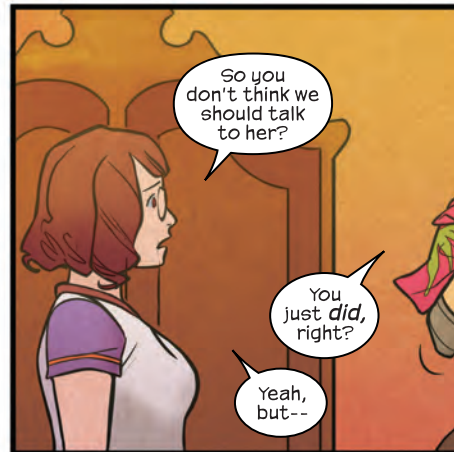
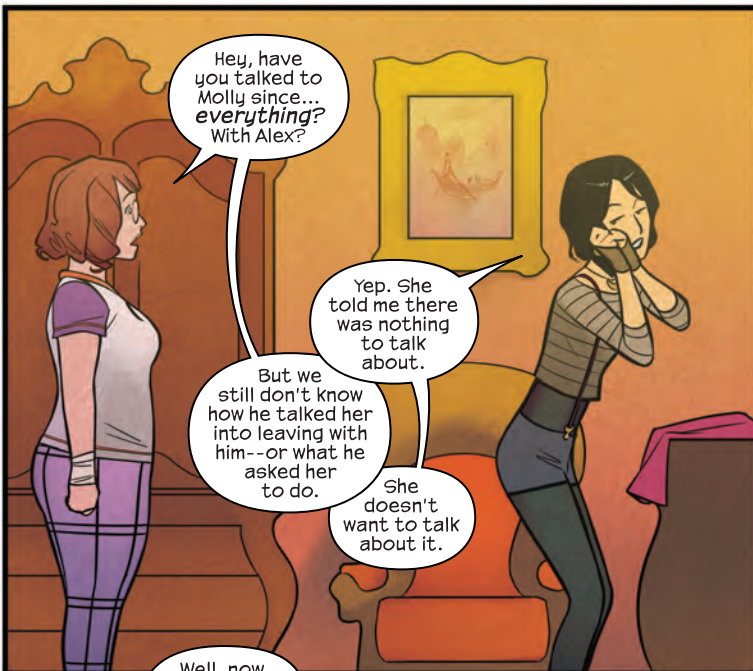
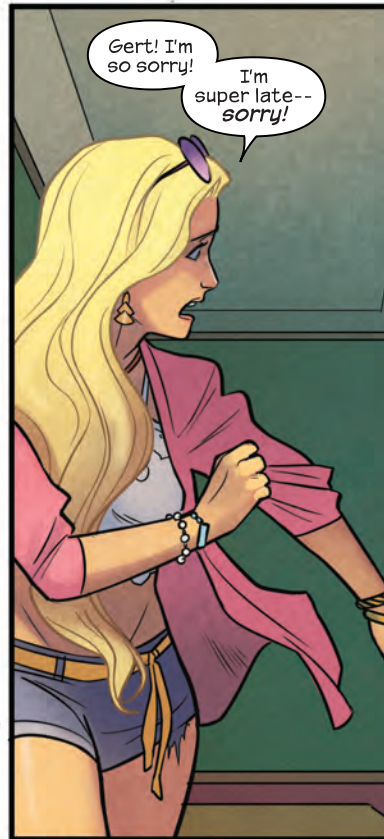
But *you* love it! Molly, you live in a cave, and you *still* have perfect attendance.

That was the old me. The new me agrees with you:

School is pointless. Everything is pointless. Everything sucks.

Molly...

Leave me alone, Gert.





It's fine, I'm fine.



REALLY,
REALLY, REALLY,
REALLY, REALLY,
REALLY MMM
HMM

Knock, knock.

Come in!



Were you singing Carly Rae Jepsen?

How do you know who Carly Rae Jepsen is-- weren't you dead for that?

I'm catching up, Nico. I'm extremely online.



To be left alone, I guess.

MALIBU



So leave Molly alone. She'll talk to us when she's ready to talk.