

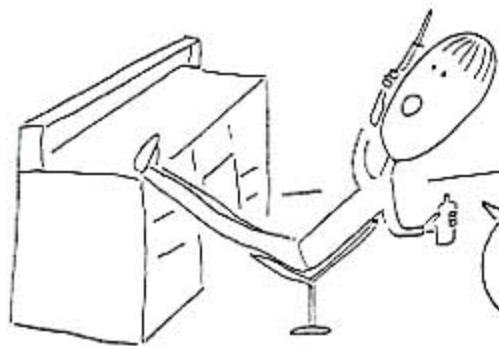
THE MOE CHRONICLES

Tales of a Young Urban Failure



ERIK MOE

Got invited to another wedding.
I'm constantly going to weddings.



Tulsa in August
sounds great!

I bought a book: 1001 Great
Wedding Toasts. None of them
seemed quite right.



And as the thirteenth
century monk Augustus the
Pious once said...

I have to make a
toast. I know, like, one
joke and hate public speaking.



I could tell the one
about the travelling salesman
and the milking machine.

I was sort of
dreading the whole thing.



I heard about this guy
who got so nervous he
puked blood.

When I got to Tulsa it was about 110 degrees.

Sorry 'bout the air conditioning.

Phil's Cabs
Tulsa, Oklahoma

Then I went up to my room to watch TV. It only got two channels.

Soybeans are up 32 cents.

I was the first one to get to the hotel. I sat in the bar by myself.

I was starting to wonder if I had the right weekend.

BAM

Tulsa! Are you ready to party?!!

Peter and I went down to the bar.
It was packed with people from school.



Good to see you again
...uh, dude!

It's Carl. We were
roommates for two years.



My old girlfriend was there too.
With her husband.



And you're
still single?

Yeah? So?!!



It's amazing how much
people change.



So, ultimately the
heroin addiction led
me to Jesus Christ
Our Lord...

Mmm, hmm



I got trapped in a lot
of bad conversations.



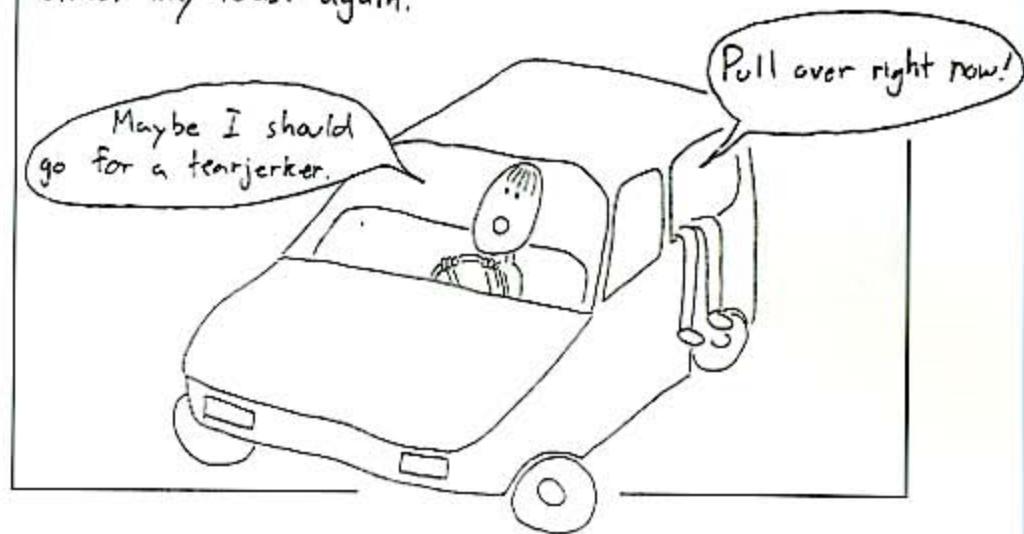
Technically, yes, I suppose
you could call it a pyramid
scheme. Do you think you
might be interested?



We slept in the next morning.



I started to get nervous about my toast again.

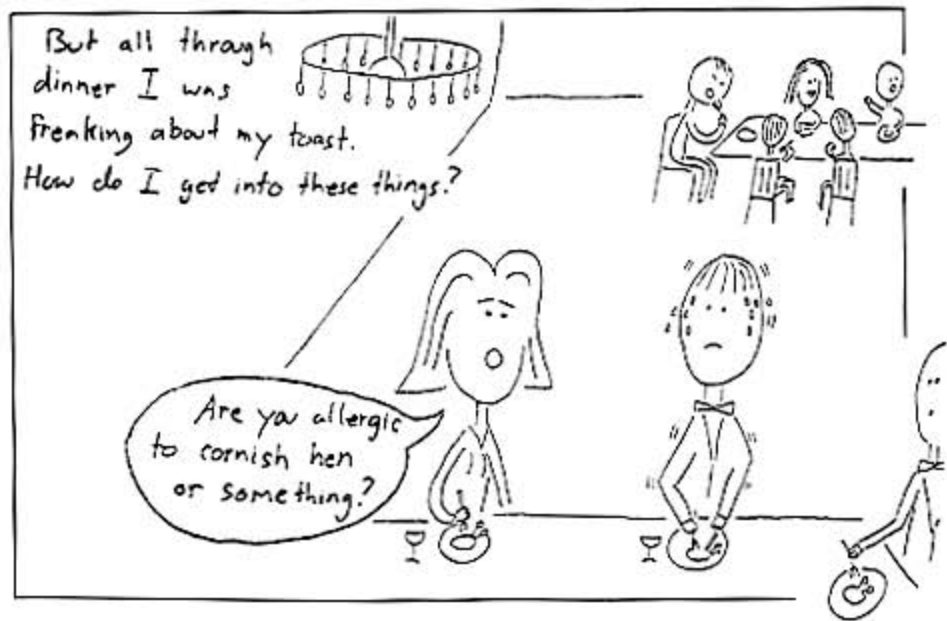


Halfway through breakfast Peter had to go lie down in his car.



We killed the afternoon at the hotel pool.



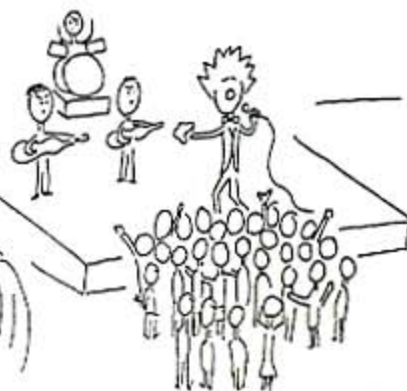


It was over. Finally I could relax and have fun.



It took some doing after that toast of yaws but I've got some girls lined up.

I don't know if it was the tuxedo or the martinis but suddenly I thought I was Cary Grant.



Do you believe in destiny?

That's when I met Elizabeth.

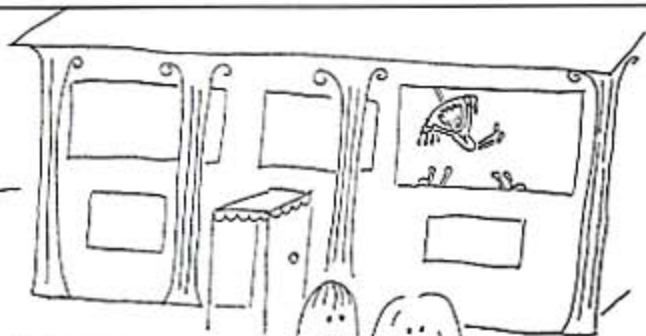


Peter tells me you're about to have a novel published? That's interesting.



What? Oh...uh, yeah.

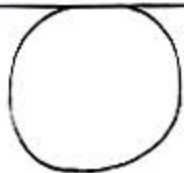
We went for a romantic walk on the golf course.



...and when I saw you this bitter, jaded ol' heart of mine said "23 skidoo!"

You watch a lot of old movies, don't ya?

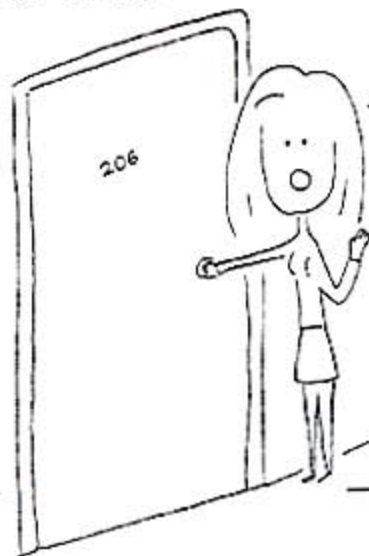
Turns out she works for a magazine.
I tried to sound literary.



The moon has such
a Proustian resonance
this evening...

Uh... if you
say so.

That's when she dropped
the bombshell.



I've got a boyfriend back
in Minneapolis. Good night.



We held hands as I
walked her to her room.
Everything was going great.



Sorry about
the sweaty palms.

We ended up watching
bad porn films until dawn.

Don't you think she
looks a little old to
be a high school
cheerleader?

