



I'm hanging out in the Applebee's parking lot like a bored teenager with absolutely nothing better to do. Really, everyone else probably thinks I look like a homeless burnout, but something about the unorthodox teachings of Giovanni "GiGi" Aries—and Holly Adams, I guess—currently has me thinking the best of myself, so, you know, I'm feeling more comparable to a teenager who *chooses* to do nothing rather than a middle-aged woman who has nothing left.





























