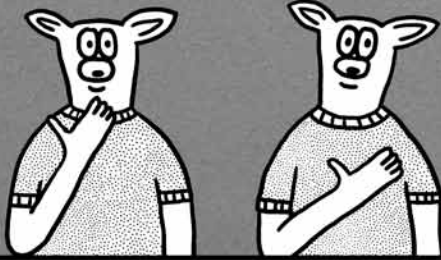
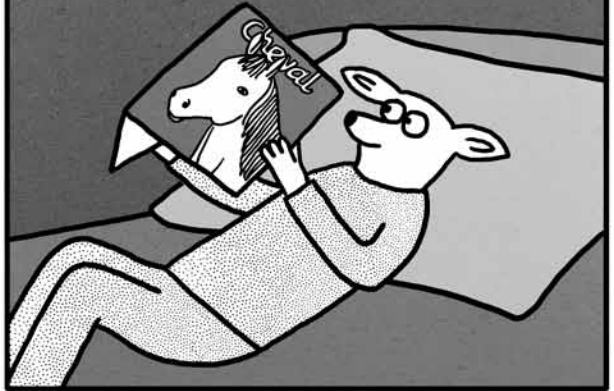


MATHILDE'S STORY



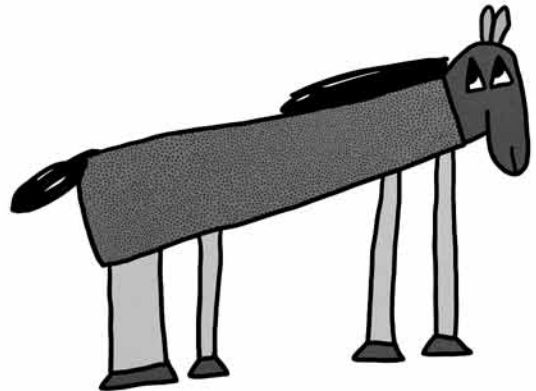
I WAS SIX YEARS OLD, AND I WAS OBSESSED WITH HORSES.



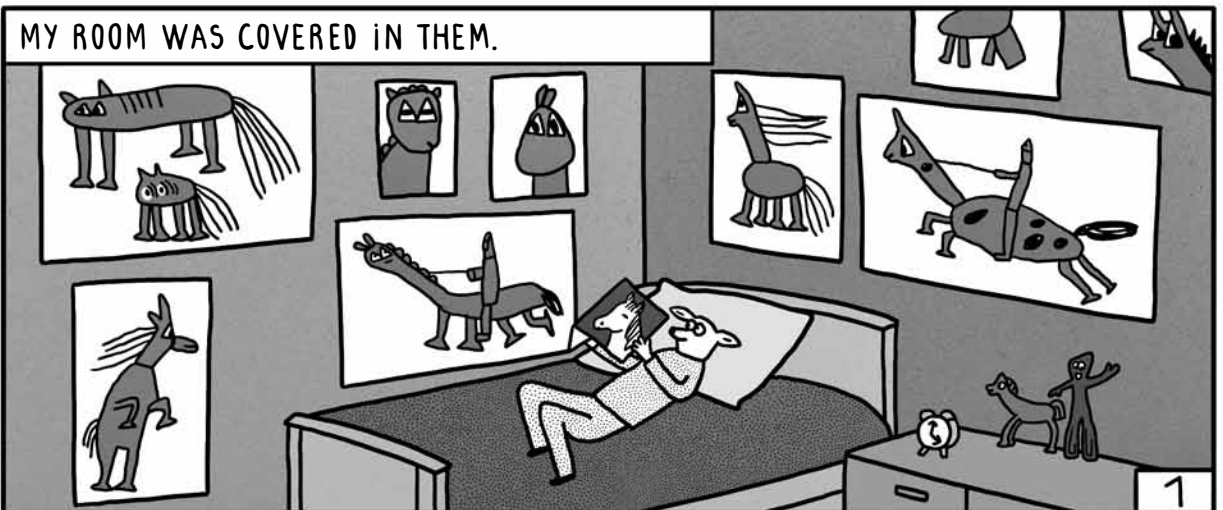
I WANTED TO BE A JOCKEY.



I DREW LOTS OF HORSES.



MY ROOM WAS COVERED IN THEM.

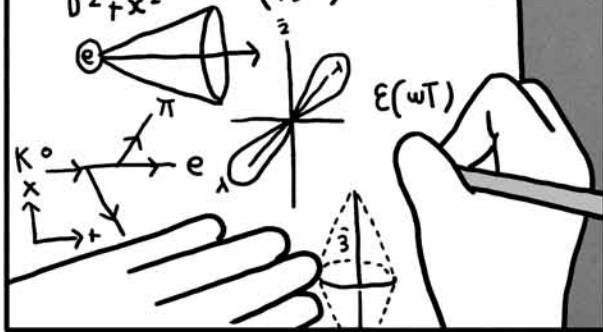


THERE WAS A GIRL IN MY SISTER'S CLASS WHO HAD A HORSE FACE.

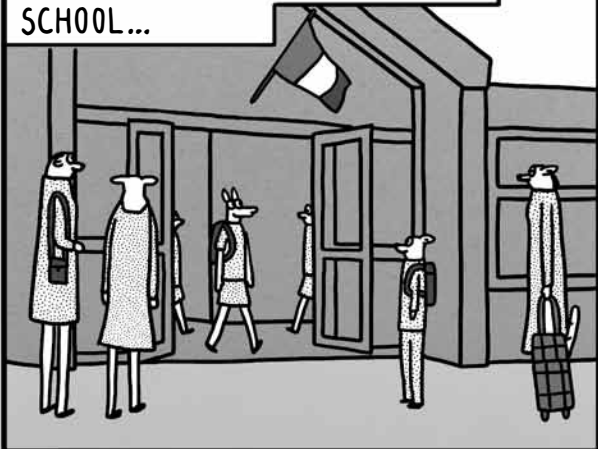


SHE WAS SUPER SMART.

$$I_R = \frac{1}{D^2 + x^2} \text{ donc } \frac{AE_0^2}{D^2 + x^2} \cdot \text{sinc}^2\left(\frac{\pi e}{\lambda D} x\right) \cdot \cos^2\left(\frac{\pi d}{\lambda D} x\right)$$



I ALWAYS WAITED FOR HER AFTER SCHOOL...



I'D GIVE HER A DRAWING OF A HORSE.



THAT WENT ON FOR A WHILE. I HAD BUTTERFLIES EVERY TIME.



AND THEN ONE DAY, SHE TOLD MY SISTER SHE'D HAD ENOUGH.



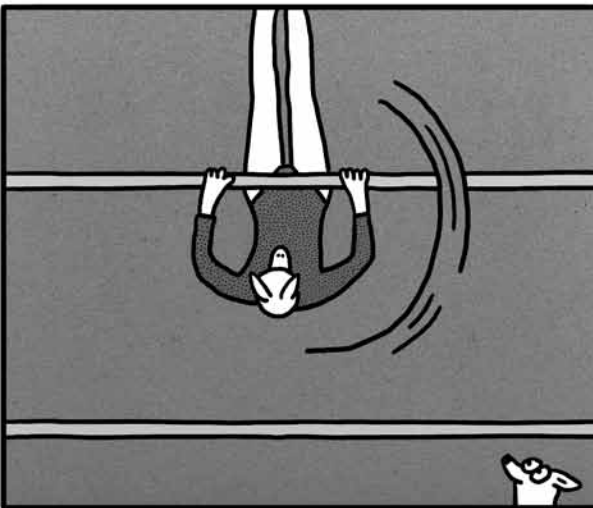
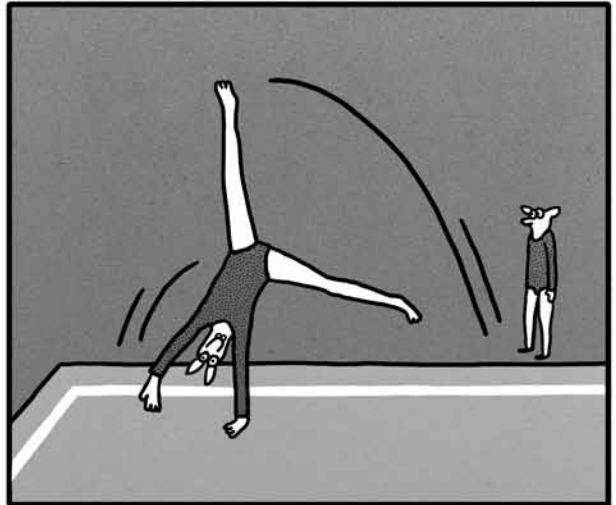
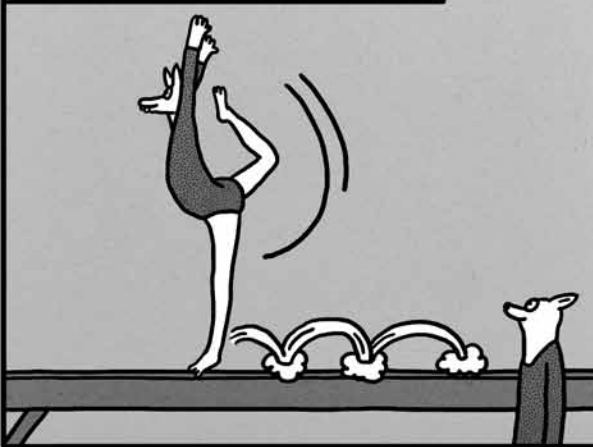
SHE DID GYMNASTICS.



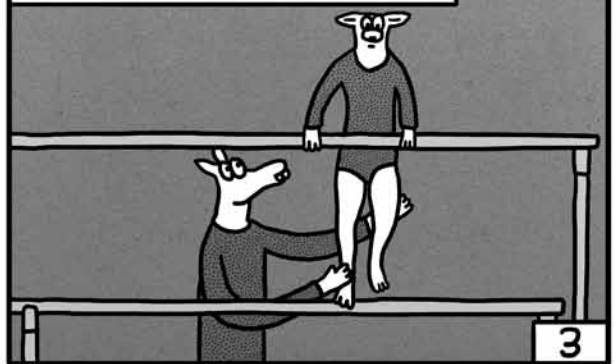
I SIGNED UP, TOO.



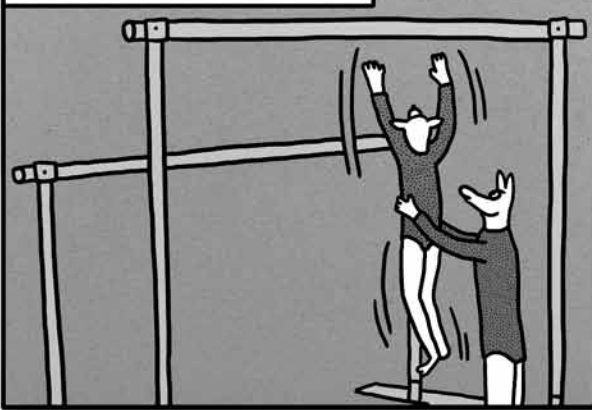
I WATCHED HER AT FIRST.



I WANTED TO BE VERY GOOD SO SHE'D PAY MORE ATTENTION TO ME. SHE GAVE ME POINTERS.



THERE WAS A LOT OF HANDS-ON CONTACT.
AND SEDUCTION, TOO.



I WASN'T REALLY AWARE OF
IT, THOUGH.



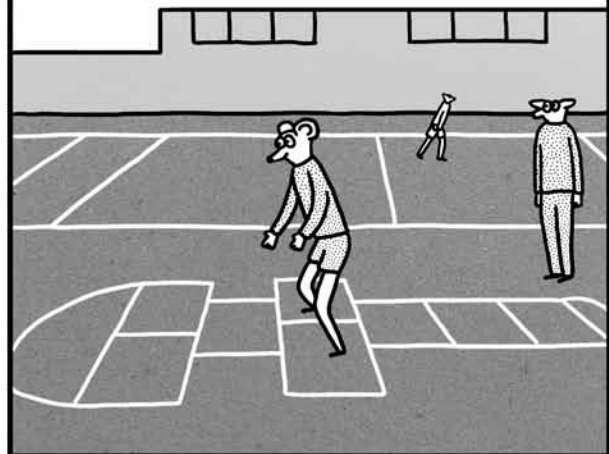
I HAD A BOYFRIEND WHO WAS
THE MOST EFFEMINATE KID AT
SCHOOL.

WANT TO PLAY
HOPSCOTCH?

OK!



HE LOOKED LIKE A LITTLE MOUSE.



RECENTLY, I'VE COME TO REALIZE THAT
ALL THE WOMEN I'VE EVER LOVED...

MARLENE, JEANNE, INGRID, EVA, MARIE
JOSEPHINE, TERRY, MANON...



HAVE HORSE FACES.

