

this is the first time i drew a webtoon
so i'm still learning T.T

DISCLAIMER

(for non-ongezellig readers)

This is just a fanmade continuation, studio massa is not associated with this, you should probably watch ongezellig on youtube so this makes sense, also

this comic also includes slightly offensive humour just like the show
if you get offended easy maybe don't read this?

everything wroten here is a joke, the writer and me as the artist don't support any sort of hate group , everything wroten in this comic is purely jokes and should be taken non seriously
all the characters here are CREATED by studio massa

(please feature us webtoonz so i can add animations!!!)

(for non-webtoonzs readers)

if this is your frist time reading a webtoon then
you just scroll down and read it from up
and down, but if we do add extra pannels or
have text bubbles make sure to read it left to right





UNSOCIABLE

original story by:
studio massa









IT HURTS REALLY BAD





I NEED TO BREATHE





this feels better.
i can't stand being in the
middle of attention but
that's how you make friends
am right? travelled all the
way from drenthe to
amsterdam



the trip took 2 hours and we
arrived at 18:00. i practically

arrived at 8.00, I practically begged to come with my friends since they didn't invite me originally, shouldn't that show them how dedicated i am to keeping there friendship? that they mean something even if they didn't invite me

ANYWAYS!
once i go out they're going to be waiting for me since i told them to!

"hey what where you doing in the toilet for so long?"

"sorry i was talking to my lame mom about coming back to my house!"

"ha ha, she is such a stuck up lets go to the festival"

and then we go to the festival take pictures and have fun!

"we're glad that you came,sorry for not inviting you originally and we joke about you sometimes"

"it's fine, just don't hide it if i am being cringe... haha-"

and then we leave! even if they don't want to hang out with me the worst they can do is say "go away" or i can sense the social cue...



who are you talking to?



A comic panel depicting a scene in a public restroom. A young woman with long, dark, wavy hair, wearing a red hoodie and blue jeans, stands in the center. She has a nervous expression, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. To her left, a person's profile is partially visible, looking towards her. The background features a large window and several blue stall doors. In the foreground, there is a row of public sinks with white faucets. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the person on the left, one from the girl in the center, and a smaller one below it.

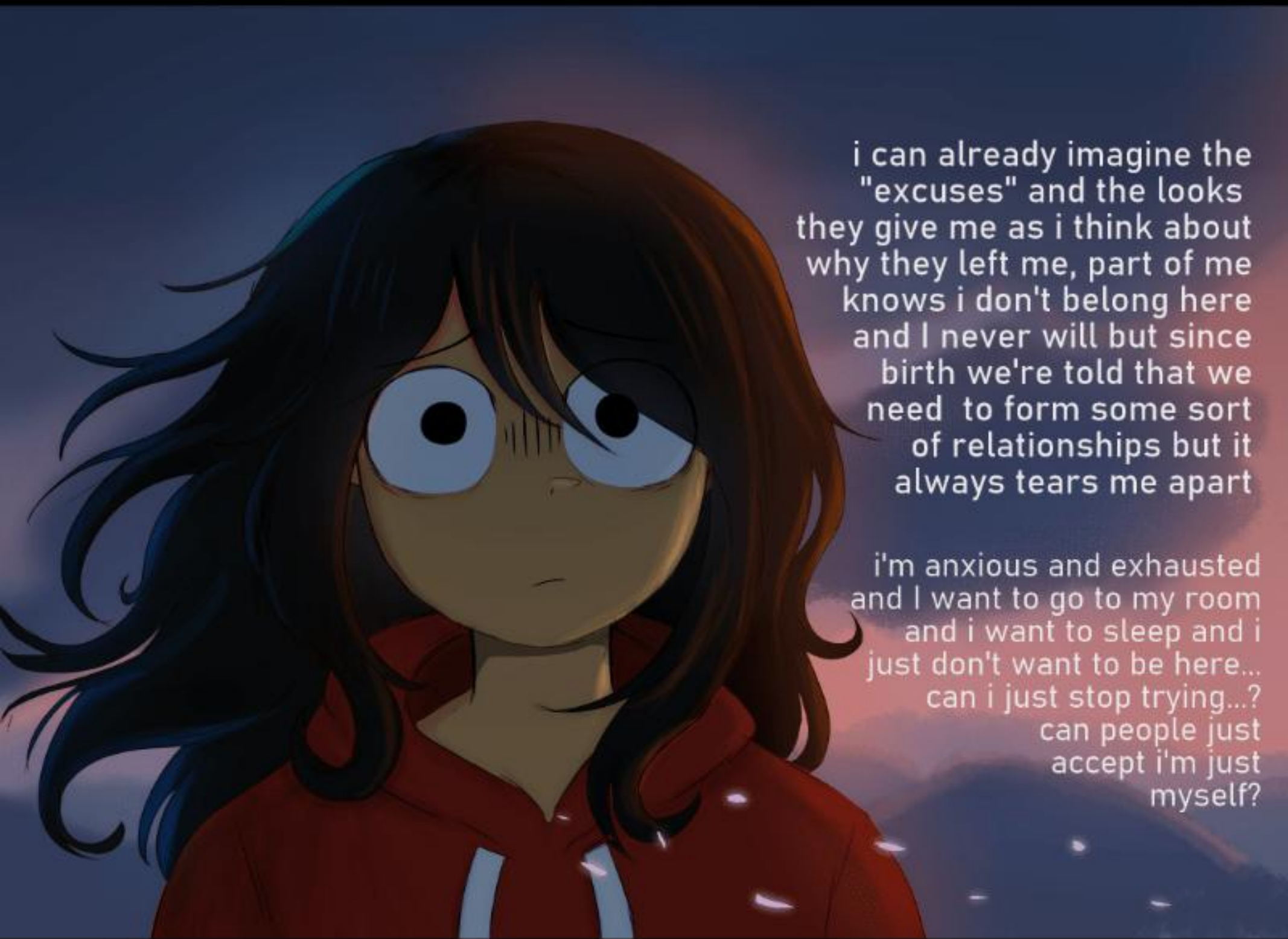
also where you
biting your nails,
are you okay?

ah- act-
hualy- you-ou
where, i meant-
i -iuh b-blas y-
y-your not...
ahh...

nope...

THERE GONE?





i can already imagine the
"excuses" and the looks
they give me as i think about
why they left me, part of me
knows i don't belong here
and i never will but since
birth we're told that we
need to form some sort
of relationships but it
always tears me apart

i'm anxious and exhausted
and i want to go to my room
and i want to sleep and i
just don't want to be here...
can i just stop trying...?
can people just
accept i'm just
myself?

but i can't... God, I wish
they could

Maybe i should

go home... i'm not
even supposed to
be here anyways

if i go back home my
parents will shout at me
and take away my phone,
headphones and the wifi...
why did i come here again?



I-is that a group of
teenagers my age?
gosh, what if they
recognize me...





They're... Here

H-Hey guys!
sorry i shouted a bit too..
loud. um but yeah! i got
back from the toilet! umm...
do you guys want to talk about
music? you know i was about to
say you know... um.. if you
listen to death grips-

you talked
about that
already.

oh! um well you know
sorry i was talking to my
lame mom about coming
back to my house!

...
um... i wanted to go to the
festival but my mom said i had to

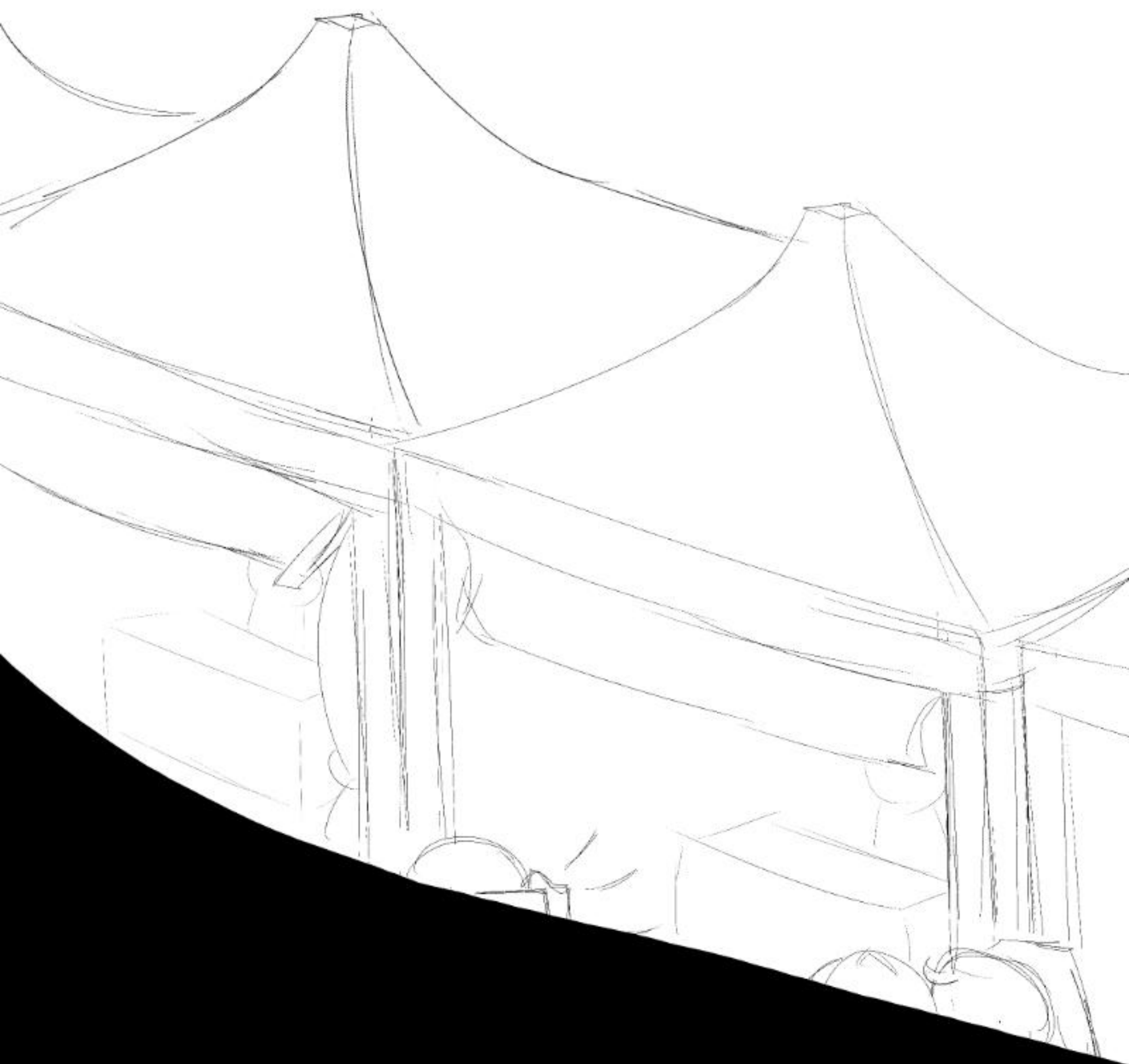
festival nearby, did you
know? i mean... it's
cool...

okay.

okay, yeah!
i mean like... you can
join me and um you
know- just tell it's fine,
just don't hide it if i
am being cringe...
haha-

what?

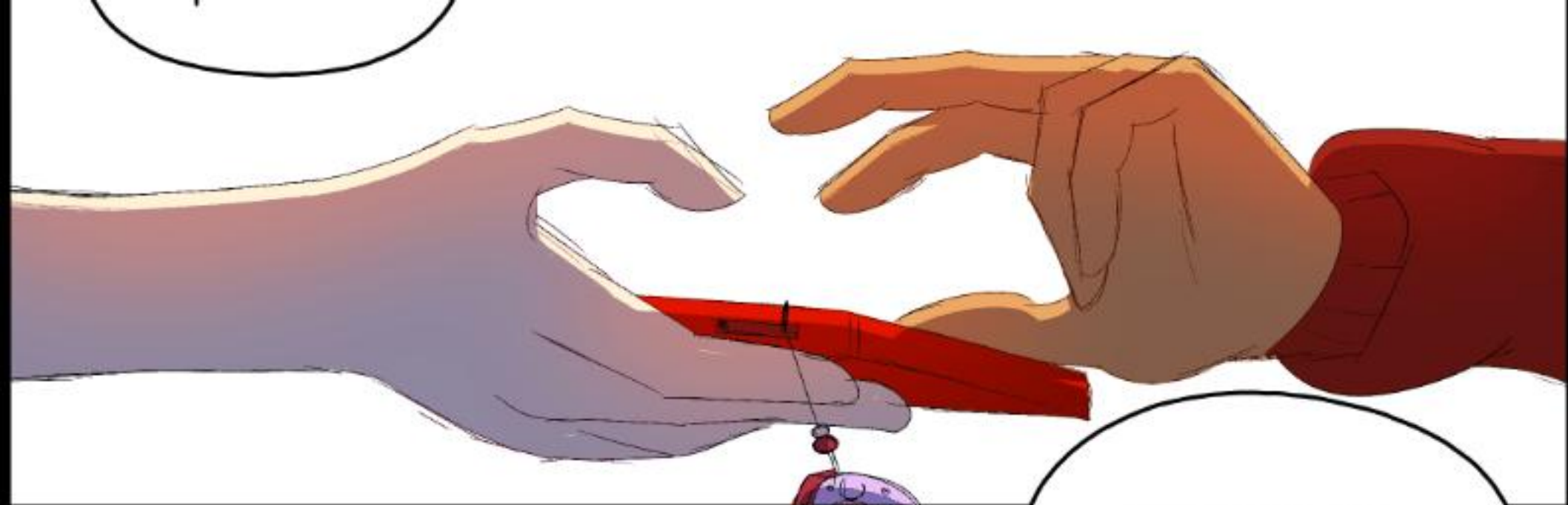
let's just take a picture



Ready? One, two, three!



took your
picture



Thank you
so much!



okay they seem
quiet... i wonder
if they felt the
same way. i know
i'm supposed to
be going home
now but...

...

Ah, whatever! i'm
already 2 hours late
so what's the point?
if they didn't want
to hang out with me
then why didn't they
say so already?





do you think the
autist finally noticed
that we don't
like her at all?

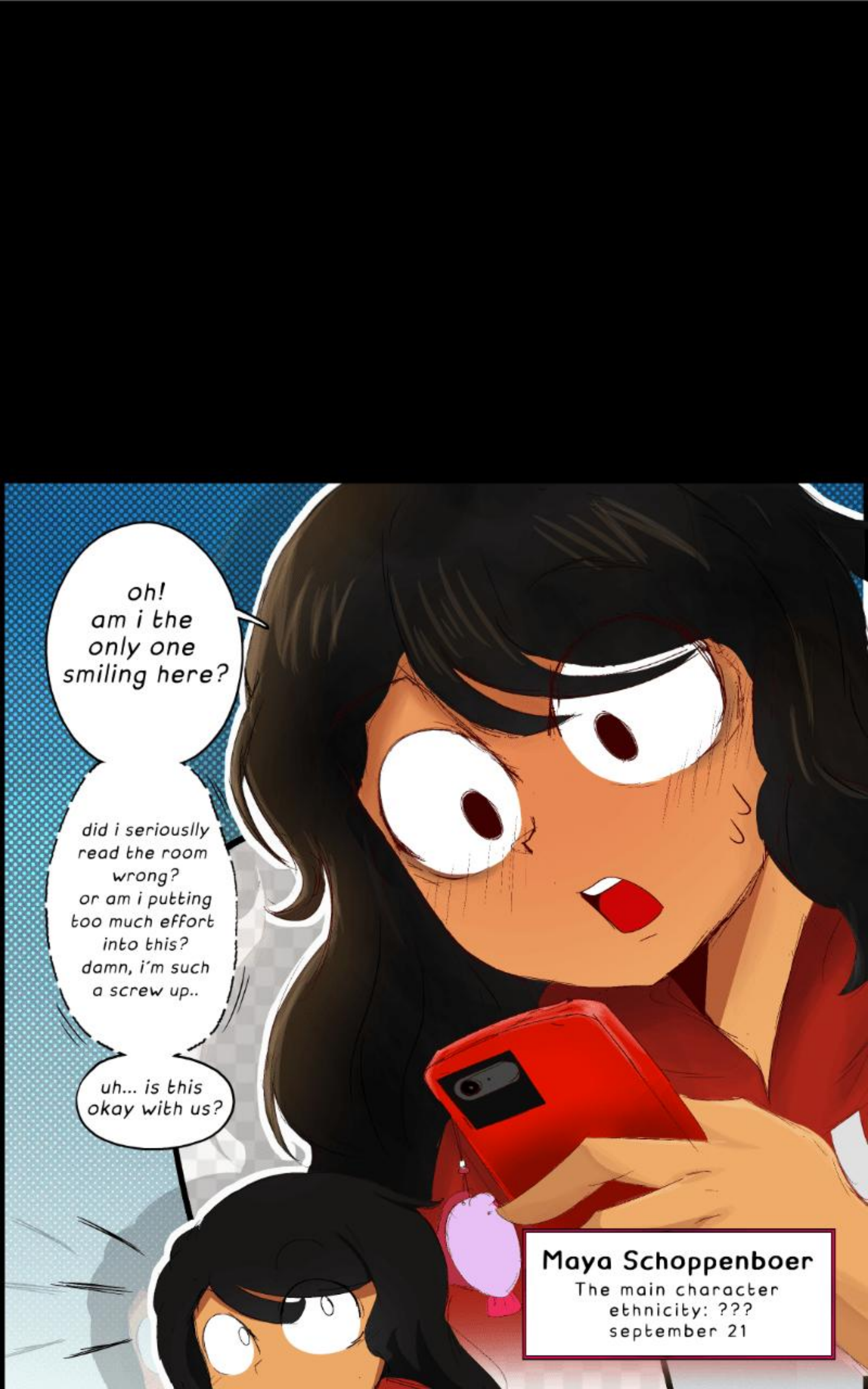
nope

SIGH...

Great
this is exactly what
happens when you
give the weird kid
any attention ...



she starts thinking we're
geniunely her friends



oh!
am i the
only one
smiling here?

did i seriously
read the room
wrong?
or am i putting
too much effort
into this?
damn, i'm such
a screw up..

uh... is this
okay with us?

Maya Schoppenboer

The main character
ethnicity: ???
september 21

huh?

Hey,
HEY! maya
we need to
talk like
right now



OH! sorry i was
just checking
something...



A-Actually um...
nevermind! it's
nothing!



what's
the i-

maya are
you actually
stupid? we
can still hear
you, maybe
DON'T force
yourself to
talk, it's
honestly kind
of exhausting

we GET that
you have NO
REAL friends
but that
doesn't mean
you have to
CONSTANTLY
FOLLOW us

text...
text...



be
honest
what the
hell is
your
issue?

exactly,
what even
is wrong
with you?
why can't
you just
leave?

we don't
speak a
single
proper word
to you
and you
think we
like you
at all?

if you
still
think
we're
friends
before
this
then

jeez
your
a para-
social
creep

honestly
your
just so
fucking
weird

your
nothing
but a
punching
bag to
us yet
you still
follow us



wait... i
thought after
everything
we've been
through we
was on
okay terms?
I have poor
social skills
but I wanna
show i care
THAT's why i
try to talk...



wait...
what was
I doing
wrong?
it's like
every time
i hang out
them they
seem so...
w-wait, i need
to think...

they're
complaining
about me
talking and
yet...when
there with
each other
THEN suddenly
it's all laughing
and jokes.
it's like they
want to be
here



TUG*

but suddenly
when they
hang out with
me, it feels like
i have to force
them to enjoy
or something,

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

IF THEY
DIDN'T WANT
TO HANG
OUT WITH
ME WHY
DIDN'T THEY
SAY
EARLIER???
BEFORE I
GOT TOO
ATTACHED

WHY
DOES THIS
always happen
to me? WHY??
what is this sick
joke? suddenly
THEY decided
that i'm weird
instead of telling
me that earlier
or being
direct?

WHY

Y

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

WHY

QUICK...

WHAT
should
I DO?

I got
to do
some-
thing

I got
to do
some-
thing

I HAVE
to do
some-
thing

and so i decided...

what's wrong with me

what's wrong with me...

my problems are such an issue that i would rather just
keep my thoughts in my mind no matter how much
of an issue i have because i fear i might be humiliated

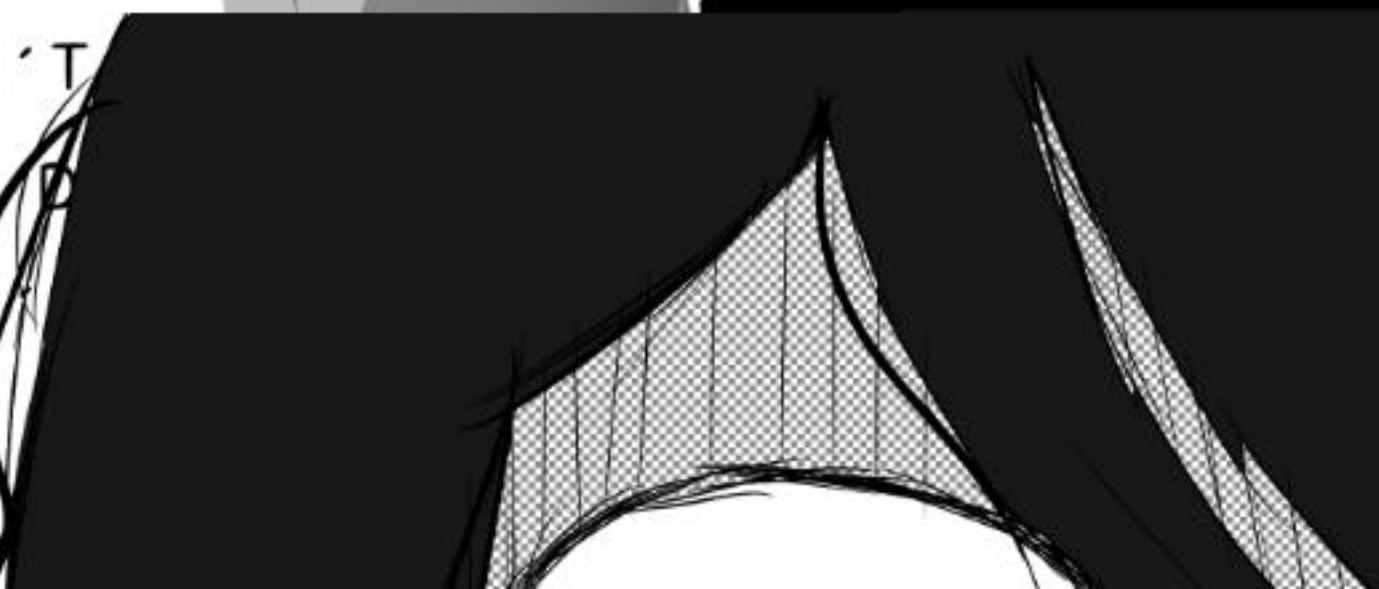
i would rather
hope that i
get lucky with my
next friendship
then confront
my problems
even though i
i can't maintain
a friendship
for a few months

oh...
Y-Yeah...
I am
kind of
weird



sorry for
even
following
you
guys...

DON'T CRY DON'T
CRY DON'T CRY
DON'T CRY DON'T
CRY DON'T CRY
DON'T CRY DON'T





CRY DON'T CRY
DON'T CRY DON
CRY DON'T CRY
DON'T CRY DON
CRY DON'T CR
DON'T CRY DON'T

so...?
can you
leave
now?



step...





finally, she's
gone...
we can
actually have
fun now

i told you
we should've
told her
earlier so
she could
leave us alone

i was, but
you know
that i wanted
to make fun of
her before she
leaves for good

it's funny
because even
before that
we still treated
her like shit

BZZZ
BZZZ!

23:48

COCO 8 missed calls
now

DAD 1 missed calls
10mins

MOM 4 missed calls
now

4 missed calls
now

Damn it...
i have too many
missed calls from
my parents, i was
trying to ignore them
now
for the worst part...
to explain why i
was so late tonight
and mentally prepare
myself to get
shouted at

i would try and
explain but... my
parents don't
listen, they never
listen

i should probably...

well...

*maybe i should
call...*



BZZZZ...

BZZZZZZ...

Coco...?
you where calling
me just right now?

Oh! hey maya!
sorry for calling
you, how was
your day or
should i say night?

it was, um... great!
Yeah, i was hanging
out with my friends,
you know... the ones
from our old school?

OH, um...
maya, you do
know that i thought
that maybe they
weren't the best
people to be around...
i've seen how they
treat you before and

there name is epke
and anke and you
don't know the
first thing about
them...

we hang out and
talk everyday after
school and it's
usually there idea
as well

...

...

alright! if you say so,
sorry i was just noticing
something strange.
it's my fault for saying
that though.
I truely am

by the way...
mom and dad are
really mad right now
you should probably
go home now

oh gosh! well
get back home quickly
and we'll try and help
you! unless you want
me to help you?

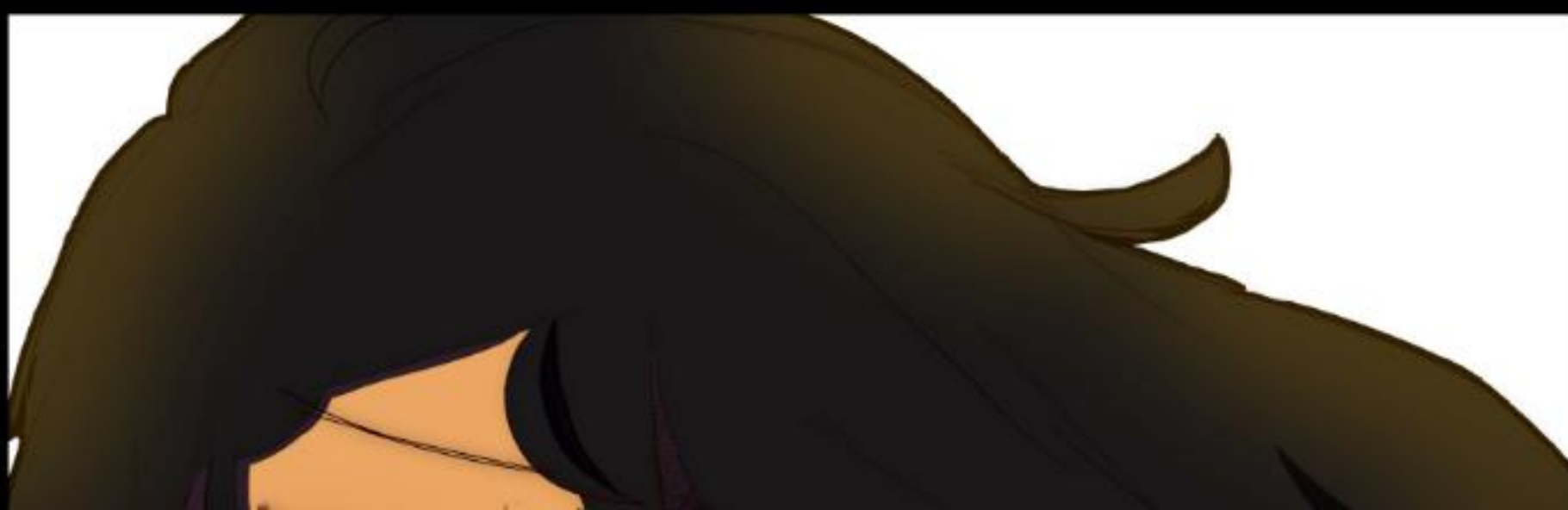
oh... yeah i'll be
home... i'll be honest
my stomach is aching
now a bit but... yeah
i should be going
home now

...

i-i'm good... just
a bit distracted but
i should be okay...
yeah
i should be okay









oh! also maya,
one last thing
before i stop
bothering you



What...



BEEP
BEEP
BEEP



WHAT
IS THAT
NOISE

BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP
BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP
BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP
BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP

NOISE



WHERE
IS THAT
BEEPING
NOISE???

BEEP





Huh?



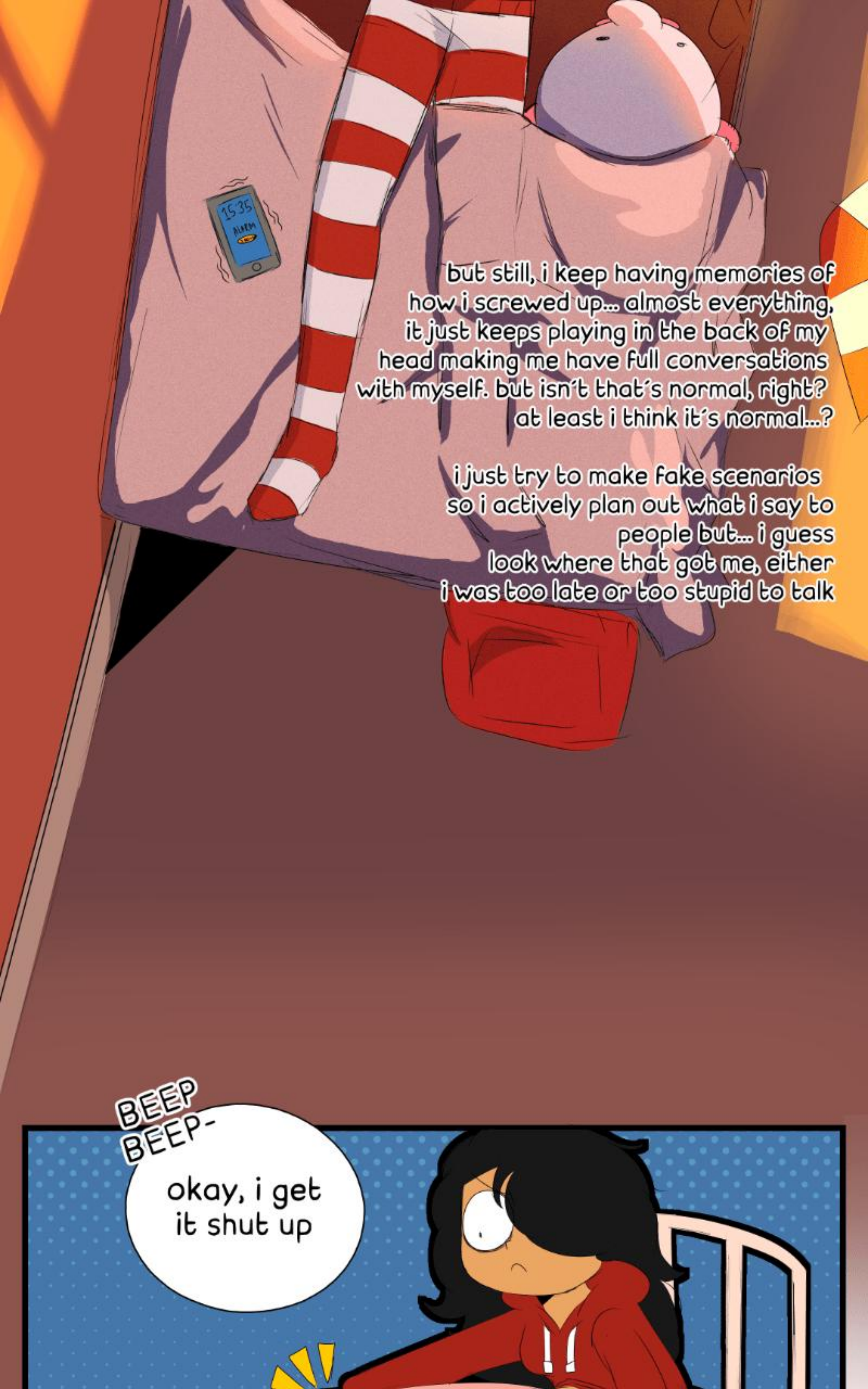
Oh...?
am I awake?
Was i dreaming?

ouch...
my head is throbbing but...
last night i must've
drifted off...
i remember i was...
watching something...?
instead of sleeping

my sleeping schduel is so cooked...
one more day of me being
late and i might
earn a suspenscion
luckily it's the weekend
and i can give myself
the excuse
to stay inside
and sleep late

this is the only
time where i can
stay alone and
not be bothered
by anyone until the
day is over



A person is lying on a bed, seen from the back. They are wearing a grey hoodie and red and white striped socks. A Cat in the Hat plushie is lying on the bed next to them. A smartphone is on the bed, displaying '15:35' and 'ALARM' with a yellow 'STOP' button. The person's hands are near their face.

but still, i keep having memories of
how i screwed up... almost everything,
it just keeps playing in the back of my
head making me have full conversations
with myself. but isn't that's normal, right?
at least i think it's normal...?

i just try to make fake scenarios
so i actively plan out what i say to
people but... i guess
look where that got me, either
i was too late or too stupid to talk

BEEP
BEEP-

okay, i get
it shut up



Anyways...
i'm pretty sure
i woke up late...
it's alright though
i just need to pull
an all-nighter and
my sleeping schedule
should be fixed

(the real)

ethnicity:
half indonsian
half ???



MAYA SCHOPPENBOER

strength 1	agility 2
luck 2	book smarts 2
street smarts 1	charisma 2

Fiddle...
Fiddle...

mmm...
ooooor maybe i
could just carry on
binging games...?
now that i think
about it i don't
really care

maybe tomorrow...
i don't know,
maybe tomorrow
we'll all be killed by
an astroid and none
of this will matter

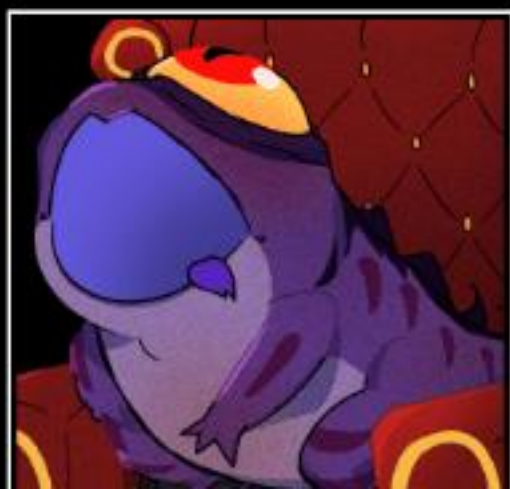
The
side
story
of
COCO



Maya is the main character of unsociable, she is a Dutch student who struggles with ADD and social anxiety. She has two adoptive sisters, Coco and Mymy. her habits includes: binging on her computer and imaginging her self in scenarios due to her loneliness, hoping that one day life will some how improve for her

UNSOCIABLE

SPECIAL THANKS TO:



D R A W N B Y



CHUMTOAD98



0:25

3:45



GHANSHAN

ORIGINAL