



HELLO, CARL.






B-BROTHER... HELLO!



SO... YOU'RE ON HOLIDAY NOW?



NO ACTUALLY. I GOT THIS INTERN PROGRAM FROM COLLEGE IN THIS TOWN.

SO I THOUGHT I'D DROP BY FOR A SURPRISE VISIT.



LOOK AT YOU... YOU'VE  
GOTTEN SO TALL SINCE THE  
LAST TIME I SAW YOU.

FUNNY. THAT'S  
BECAUSE YOU WERE A KID  
LAST TIME, MORON.

NO, YOU SHRANK, BRO.  
I SWEAR YOU WERE TALLER  
BEFORE.



EH BTW... ARE YOU HUNGRY?  
LET'S GO EAT OUTSIDE.

YEAH, SURE!



HEY... YOUR FRIEND NOT  
COMING TOO?

DON'T MIND HIM.

NOPE, PAL.  
HAVE FUN.

I'M JUST MONICA'S  
CARETAKER.



WHO'S MONICA?  
IS SHE HOT?

SUPER HOT! I COULD  
SHOW YOU SOME PICTURES  
OF HER IF YOU WANT.

HELL YEAH!

UGH... THAT ASSHOLE!

WILDLIFE  
MOUNTAIN ADVENTURE



**OKAY! LET'S GO, CARL!**

**EEH! WE'RE NOT DONE TALKING!**







HMM... THE MORE I LOOK AT YOU...  
DAMN, YOU LOOK JUST LIKE HER-OUR MA.

PLUS-WITH THAT  
LONG HAIR OF YOURS.

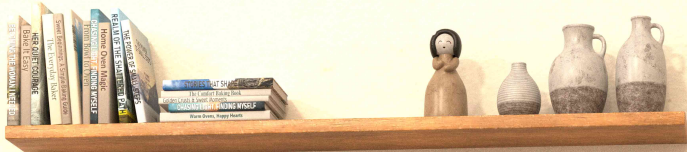


OKAY, I'LL TAKE THAT  
AS A COMPLIMENT.

AND YOU... HONESTLY,  
YOU LOOK EXACTLY LIKE DAD.

C'MON!  
THAT'S AN INSULT.

YOU STARTED IT...

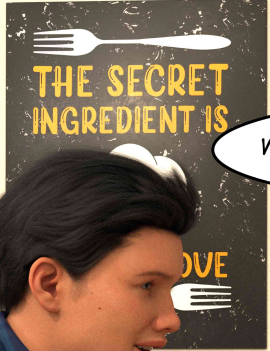
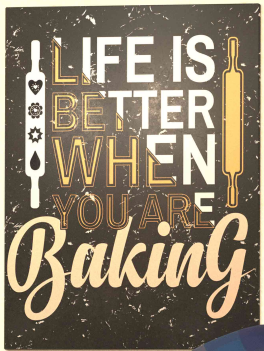


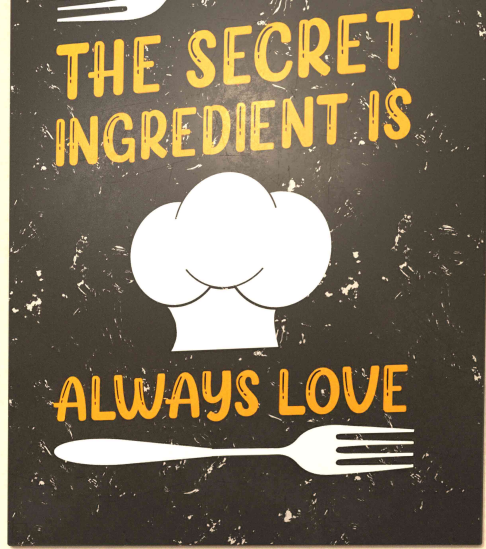
SO, HOW'VE YOU BEEN?

YOU KNOW... EVERYTHING'S FINE.

YOUR GIRLFRIEND...  
WHAT WAS HER NAME AGAIN? AH, NIKI.  
ARE YOU STILL WITH HER?


NO... WE BROKE UP  
NOT LONG AGO.





OH... THAT'S TOO BAD.

SHE SEEMED LIKE A GOOD GIRL.



GOOD GIRL, HUH?  
YEAH... I BELIEVED THAT  
TOO, ONCE.

YEAH... IT IS WHAT IT IS.

HOW ABOUT YOUR STUDIES?





WELL, I'M ALMOST DONE WITH MY BACHELOR.

AND I'VE BEEN PLANNING TO TAKE A FINANCE MASTER'S DEGREE.



I WANT TO WORK IN FINANCE  
SOMEDAY, JUST LIKE YOU, BRO.

SENIOR AUDITOR, DAMN-  
THAT SOUNDS COOL!



A-AH... SURE.  
THAT-THAT'S GREAT!

I FULLY SUPPORT YOU, CARL.

All  
Purpose  
Flour

THANKS. YOU KNOW...  
I'VE BEEN THINKING...

LOOK AT US NOW.  
TWO BROTHERS GROWING UP  
WITHOUT PARENTS.

EVER SINCE MOM DIED...  
WE BASICALLY RAISED OURSELVES.

AND THAT PERSON...  
OUR DAD. HE COULD ONLY  
THINK ABOUT HIMSELF.

HE WAS ALWAYS DRUNK.  
ALWAYS TREATING US LIKE TRASH.



All  
Purpose  
Flour

HE'S THE REASON MOM DIED!  
HE CHEATED ON HER!

I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW  
MANY WOMEN HE SLEPT WITH.


HOW MANY FAMILIES HE RUINED  
BECAUSE OF HIS STUPID LUST!



I DON'T WANT US TO BECOME LIKE HIM-  
TO TURN INTO THAT KIND OF PERSON.

A SELFISH ASSHOLE-  
GIGOLO!


OH CARL...



CARL IS RIGHT ... WHY...  
WHY DO I ONLY REMEMBER  
THIS NOW...

ALL THE THINGS I'VE BEEN DOING...  
BEING SOMEONE'S MISTRESS...  
TAKING ADVANTAGE OF PEOPLE...  
PLAYING WITH THEIR FEELINGS...

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE  
BETWEEN ME... AND DAD?




AH! YOU OKAY?

SORRY,  
I GOT CARRIED AWAY.

IF MOM COULD SEE ME NOW...  
I SHOULD BE ASHAMED.





THANKS, CARL...

UH Y-YEAH...



THANKS FOR REMINDING ME OF SOMETHING I'D FORGOTTEN.



SURE, BIG BROTHER...