

House of Dreams

Redux

Part 4

Areg5

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COME ON...

THAT IS SO
TOTALLY
UNFAIR!

I SAID
NO.

A 3D rendered scene featuring two cars. In the foreground, the front left side of a light-colored car is visible, parked on a brick-paved area. In the background, a red convertible is parked on a dark asphalt road. A large, grey, rocky hill rises behind the road. To the right, there is a dark brown fence with vertical posts. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the red car and one from the light-colored car.

IT'S *NOT* UNFAIR AT
ALL. YOUR *REQUEST* WAS
INAPPROPRIATE.

WHAT WAS SO
INAPPROPRIATE ABOUT
IT?!




**MUMBLE*... BET DANA
WOULD GET TO GO IF SHE
WANTED TO...*

*I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE
YOU'RE ASKING ME THAT.
YOU'RE THIRTEEN YEARS
OLD, LAUREN.*

*IT WOULD NOT BE
APPROPRIATE TO ALLOW
YOU TO GO TO A HIGH
SCHOOL PARTY.*

*YOU'RE TOO
YOUNG.*

A young woman with reddish-brown hair, wearing a white short-sleeved shirt, a blue bow tie, and a blue vest with a small yellow and green badge on the left chest, is sitting in the driver's seat of a red car. The car's interior is dark, and the exterior is a bright red. The background shows a brick-paved ground. To her right, another person is partially visible, wearing a dark tank top. There are four speech bubbles in the scene.

MAYBE YES AND MAYBE NO. I WOULD NEED TO KNOW WHO WAS *SUPERVISING* THE PARTY.

I THOUGHT DR. BAKER SAID I WAS *FOURTEEN*...

OH.

I SAW YOU GET A BIT YOUNGER WHEN WERE GETTING ICE CREAM.

A comic book panel featuring two characters in a car. In the foreground, a young woman with red hair, wearing a blue dress with a white collar and a blue bow, looks off to the side with a serious expression. Behind her, a woman with brown hair and sunglasses, wearing a black top, looks towards the camera with a slight smile. The car's interior is visible, including the steering wheel and dashboard. The background shows a blurred city street at night.

YOU
ASKED ME TO BE
YOUR LEGAL GUARDIAN
IF YOU BECAME A
CHILD.

I TAKE THAT
RESPONSIBILITY
VERY SERIOUSLY,
LAURIE.

I WOULDN'T BE ANY
MORE COMFORTABLE WITH
YOU GOING TO A PARTY FILLED
WITH HORNY HIGH SCHOOL
BOYS...

...THAN YOU WOULD BE
WITH DANA DOING IT AT YOUR
AGE.

DARN IT. YOU'RE THE
ONE THAT SAID IF I HAD TO
BE A CHILD I MIGHT AS WELL
ENJOY IT...



**GRUMBLE*...
SPLITTING HAIRS...*

I BELIEVE WE WERE
DISCUSSING ICE CREAM AT THE
TIME. YOU ARE TAKING IT OUT OF
CONTEXT.

NO, I WAS NOT
SPLITTING HAIRS,
YOUNG LADY.



PERHAPS WE
SHOULD ASK DANA'S
OPINION?

I BET SHE'LL SAY NO
JUST SO SHE CAN BOSS
ME AROUND.



THAT'S RIDICULOUS.
SHE'LL SAY NO BECAUSE
IT'S THE RIGHT ANSWER.

BUT REGARDLESS OF
WHAT HER OPINION IS, IT'S
MY OPINION THAT COUNTS IN
THIS HOUSEHOLD.

I'M SORRY,
LAURIE.

I'LL JUST BET SHE IS.
IF DR. BAKER SAID I'M
FOURTEEN, THEN I'M IN HIGH
SCHOOL AND I SHOULD GET TO
GO TO THE PARTY.

I'M JUST WEARING
THIS STUPID JUMPER 'CAUSE
THAT'S ALL DR. BAKER HAD
THAT FIT ME.

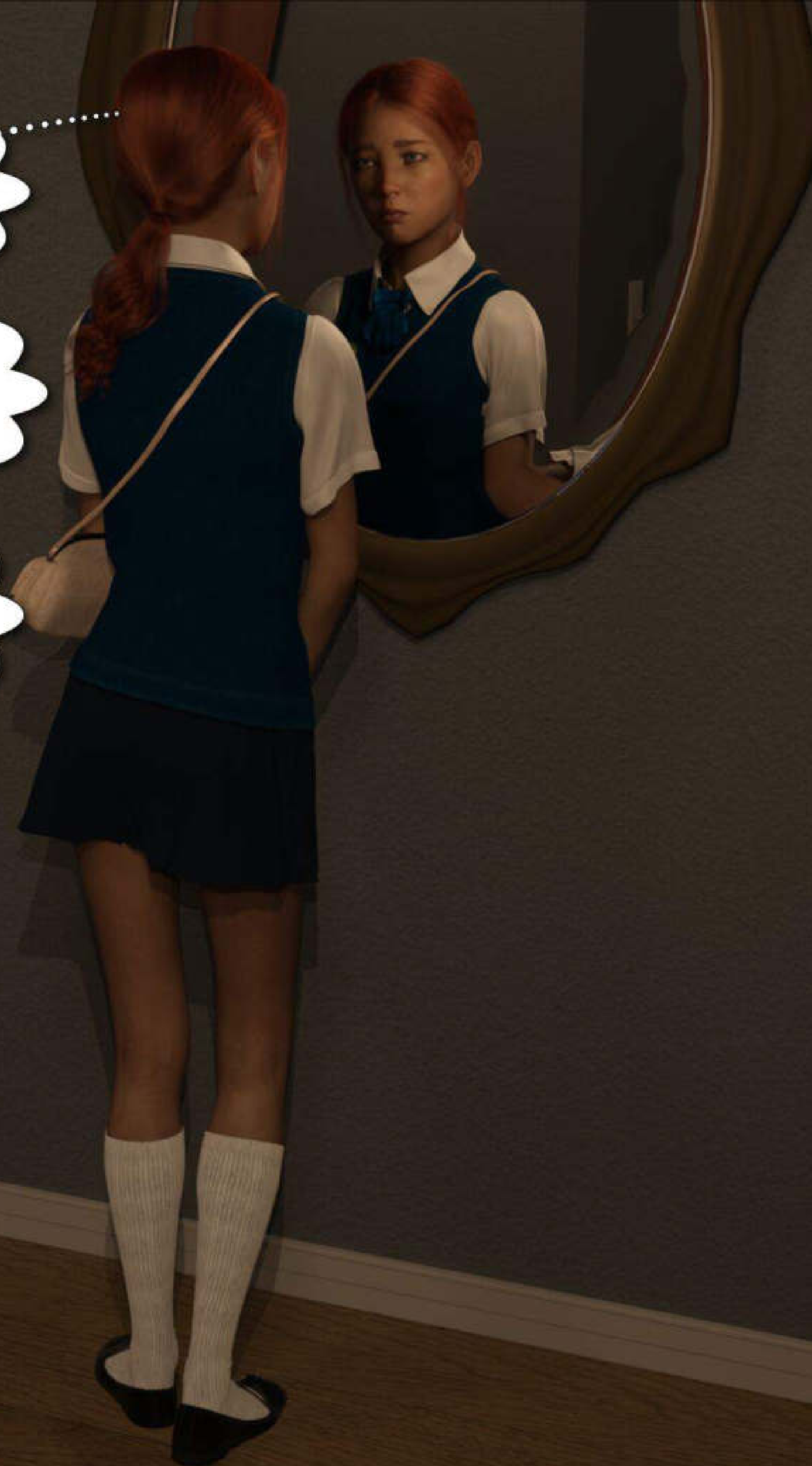
I BET I'M STILL
FOURTEEN AND AUNT NADIA IS
JUST BEING
OVER-PROTECTIVE.

ER... MAYBE SHE'S
RIGHT. I CAN'T TELL HOW
OLD I AM.

I COULD
BE FOURTEEN... AND
THE UNIFORM JUST
SCREAMS MIDDLE
SCHOOL...

...OR I'M THIRTEEN.
SHE SAW ME GET
SMALLER AT THE ICE
CREAM PLACE.


DAMMIT.





THIS TOTALLY
SUCKS ASS.

C'MON, KIDDO. I'M
SURE YOU CAN'T WAIT TO
GET CHANGED.



WE'LL GET YOU A COMPLETE
WARDROBE OF YOUR VERY OWN...
UM... AS SOON AS WE SEE WHAT
YOUR FINAL SIZE IS.

SIGH... LUCKY ME. I
GET TO CHOOSE FROM
DANA'S HAND-ME-DOWNS.
GREAT.



DON'T BOTHER. WE STILL
HAVE ALL OF HER *BABY CLOTHES*,
AND BABIES DON'T CARE *WHAT*
THEY'RE WEARING.

DR. BAKER SAID *NOTHING*
ABOUT BABIES, MISS *DRAMA*
QUEEN.

A comic panel showing two girls walking away from the viewer down a hallway. The girl on the left has red hair in a ponytail, wears a blue vest over a white shirt, a dark skirt, white knee-high socks, and black shoes. She carries a small white bag. The girl on the right has short brown hair, wears a black sleeveless top, light blue jeans, and brown shoes. The hallway has dark walls, a wooden floor, and a white baseboard. On the left, there are white lockers. On the right, there are glass-paneled doors. The scene is lit with warm, indoor lighting.

DON'T YOU
MEAN DRAMA
PRINCESS?

DRAMA
TODDLER? OR MAYBE
DRAMA BABY IN A MESSY
AND DRAMATIC
DIAPER?

THEN I CAN GO
TO THE PARTY?!

NO, I...

SIGH... I KNOW
YOU'RE UPSET,
LAURIE...

WOW... NICE
TRY, SLIPPING THAT
IN.


NO.



I'M SURE DANA WON'T
MIND LENDING YOU
SOMETHING TO WEAR.

UH... YOU KNOW WHAT?
I REALLY DON'T MIND
WEARING THIS. LET'S NOT
BOTHER HER.

PLEASE?




NONSENSE.
SHE'LL BE GLAD TO
HELP.

KNOCK
KNOCK...

I HOPE SHE'S
NOT IN THERE. MAYBE
SHE WENT OUT WITH
JACKIE.

A person with short dark hair, seen from the back, wearing a black sleeveless dress. They are standing in a hallway with light-colored walls and a white door frame.


...OH! EXCUSE ME,
I WAS LOOKING FOR
DANA.

A young woman with long red hair, wearing a blue school uniform with a white shirt and a blue bow. She is looking thoughtful, with her hand near her mouth. She is standing in a hallway with a white door and a tiled floor. A small white bag is slung over her shoulder.

.....

SHE'S NOT IN
THERE? AUNT NADIA
MUST BE TALKING TO
JACKIE.

IF
DANA'S NOT IN HER
ROOM BUT JACKIE'S STILL
HERE, THEN THAT MUST
MEAN...

A person with long dark hair, wearing a red dress, is partially visible through an open doorway on the right side of the frame.

UM... HI
DANA. YEAH. REAL
COOL.

OHMYGOD!!
MOM?! IS THAT
YOU?! I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT! YOU GOT
SO LITTLE! HOW
COOL IS THAT?!

DAMMIT.



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WHEN DID YOU GET SO MUCH
YOUNGER? YOU WERE LIKE
TWENTY BEFORE YOU WENT TO
THE DOCTOR'S.

REALLY?
THEN WHY THE
UNIFORM?

THAT SUCKS. I
WORE THE SAME
ONE IN EIGHTH
GRADE,

IT SORT OF HAPPENED
WHILE I WAS THERE. DR.
NANCY TOLD ME I WAS
FOURTEEN.

IT WAS ALL SHE
HAD THAT WOULD FIT
ME.

YEAH... I
REMEMBER.



SHE THINKS SO, BUT
SHE COULDN'T TELL ME
HOW MUCH.

AUNT
NADIA THINKS I GOT
YOUNGER WHEN WE
STOPPED FOR ICE
CREAM.

IT WAS FUN. I
MET A BOY AND HE
ASKED ME TO A
PARTY...

IN THE
WORST WAY.

DID DR. BAKER KNOW IF
YOU WERE GOING TO GET
ANY YOUNGER?

AUNT
NADIA?!

AROUND
THIRTEEN? THAT'S
COOL. HOW WAS THE
ICE CREAM PLACE?

NO WAY!! I
BET YOU WANT TO
BORROW SOME
CLOTHES.



THAT SOUNDS LIKE
FUN. IT IS A WARM
EVENING...

HI, NADIA. HEY, JACKIE!
LOOK WHO I FOUND LURKING
IN THE HALLWAY!

I WASN'T
LURKING...




HI,
JACKIE.

**GASP*...*
NO WAY! IS THAT
YOUR MOM?!

YEP!

LAURIE HAS
GOTTEN A LITTLE BIT
YOUNGER...

YOU CALL
THAT A LITTLE
BIT?!



I'M SURE SHE WOULD
APPRECIATE THE USE OF
YOUR WARDROBE.

SHE TOLD ME. NO
PROBLEM, I HAVE LOTS OF
THINGS FOR HER.

THIS IS THE
COOLEST THING
EVER, DEE...



NOW THAT
YOUR PARENTS ARE
KIDS, YOU'RE IN
CHARGE! THE PARTY
IS ON!

PARTY?!

DAMMIT,
JACKIE!!



WHAT'S THIS
ABOUT A PARTY,
DANA?

HAHA... SHE WAS JUST ...
UM... SPEAKING
METAPHORICALLY... RIGHT,
JACK?

META-WHAT?

SHE IS NOT
IN CHARGE! SHE'S
SIXTEEN! AND I TOLD
HER NO PARTIES!

A woman with short brown hair, wearing a black sleeveless top, is speaking to a blonde woman with long hair. The blonde woman is seen from the side, looking towards the speaker. In the foreground, the back of a person with reddish-brown hair is visible. The background features pink curtains and a television set.

YOU ARE ALL SOMEWHAT
RIGHT. DANA IS TOO YOUNG TO
BE THE LEGAL GUARDIAN OF HER
PARENTS.

WHEN LAUREN
WAS STILL AN ADULT SHE
MADE ME HER POWER OF
ATTORNEY AND LEGAL
GUARDIAN.

SHE HAD ALSO
ASKED THAT I BE
JON'S GODMOTHER, AND I
AM ALREADY YOURS,
DANA.

TELL ME ABOUT
THIS PARTY.



I WOULDN'T CALL IT A PARTY,
EXACTLY... I JUST INVITED A FEW
KIDS OVER.

WE'LL HAVE IT
OUTSIDE, AT THE POOL,
SO WE WON'T MAKE A
MESS.

YOU DRIVE A
HARD BARGAIN.

OK. BUT THERE WILL
BE NO ALCOHOL, AND
EVERYONE'S GONE BY
MIDNIGHT.

I HAVE TO PICK UP A
FEW THINGS FROM MY
PLACE. YOU'LL BE OK
FOR A BIT?

DOES
THAT INCLUDE
BEER?



I EXPECT JON WILL BE
HOME SOON.

GOOD. YOU HAVE MY
CELL IF ANYTHING COMES
UP, BUT I SHOULDN'T BE
LONG. ..

...I APPARENTLY
HAVE A PARTY TO
CHAPERON.

WE'LL BE
FINE, TAKE YOUR
TIME.

I'LL KEEP AN
EYE ON HIM.

GRUMBLE

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SO TELL ME ABOUT
THIS *BOY* THAT ASKED
YOU OUT.

WHAT'S HIS
NAME?

HE WAS AT THE
ICE CREAM PLACE
WITH A FRIEND.

JIM. HE'S
IN *HIGH*
SCHOOL.

HE SAID
THERE'S A KICK
ASS PARTY
TONIGHT.



ISN'T JIM
DEVON'S
FRIEND?

HE'S SORT OF
NERDY AND GOOFY
LOOKING.

YAY!

THAT'S HIM. HE MUST
HAVE BEEN TALKING ABOUT
OUR PARTY. CONSIDER
YOURSELF INVITED, MOM.



THINK YOUR MOM
WILL PASS FOR A
FRESHMAN?

SURE! IF
SHE WAS IN A
SWIMSUIT NO ONE
WOULD THINK SHE
WASN'T.

I GUESS IT'S OK FOR
YOU TO HAVE A PARTY AS
LONG AS I'M INVITED TO
IT.

**GIGGLE*...*
THANKS, MOM... BUT
NADIA ALREADY SAID I
COULD. WANT TO PICK
OUT A SWIMSUIT?

OKAY. I WANNA
SEE THE LAST OF THIS
JUMPER.

UNTIL
MONDAY, THAT
IS.

SHUT UP!
YEAH, UNTIL
MONDAY.

MEANWHILE...

THANKS AGAIN
FOR THE ICE CREAM,
MRS. GIBSON.

THAT'S NOT A
PROBLEM.

I'M GLAD YOU LIKED
IT, JON. I HOPE YOU
SAVED ROOM FOR
DINNER?



A person with short brown hair, wearing a light-colored shirt with a floral pattern, is sitting in the driver's seat of a car at night. They are looking out the windshield at a silver SUV parked in a driveway in front of a house. The car's interior, including the dashboard and steering wheel, is visible. A speech bubble is coming from the person.

YOUR MOTHER'S CAR IS
HERE, JON. DO YOU THINK
SHE'S HOME?

I DON'T THINK SO. SHE
WENT OUT WITH MY AUNT
NADIA, AND THEY TOOK HER
CAR AND THAT'S NOT
HERE.



MY SISTER DANA'S HOME,
MA'AM. SHE WAS GONNA
WATCH ME TONIGHT.

I CAN'T DROP YOU
OFF AT AN EMPTY
HOUSE.

GOOD. I WAS
HOPING TO CATCH YOUR
MOTHER AT HOME, BUT I CAN
TOUCH BASE WITH HER
LATER.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT
TIME TO EXPECT US
TOMORROW?


SHE DIDN'T TELL
ME, MA'AM.



THOSE GIRLS FROM *YOUR*
CLASS WANT ME TO TEXT THEM THE
MINUTE I KNOW *THE TIME* FOR THE
PARTY...

...BUT IF YOU DON'T
WANT ME TO, I WON'T.

THANKS, RUTHIE.
I *DON'T* WANT YOU
TO...




...BUT I DON'T
SEE A WAY OUT OF
IT.

THEY LOOK LIKE
THEY'D MAKE MY LIFE
MISERABLE IF I DON'T INVITE
THEM TO THE PARTY THEY'RE
MAKING ME HAVE.

THEY'RE THE
PUSHIEST GIRLS
EVER!

TELL ME
ABOUT IT!

A woman with short brown hair and blue eyes is driving a car at night. She is looking back over her right shoulder towards the passenger side. The car's interior is visible, including the steering wheel with a logo, the dashboard with gauges, and the center console with a screen. The rearview mirror shows a reflection of the back of her head. The scene is dimly lit, with light coming from the car's interior and the moonlight outside.

THIS IS YOU, JON.
HAVE A GOOD NIGHT, AND
WE'LL SEE YOU
TOMORROW.

THANKS, MRS.
GIBSON. GOODNIGHT.



BYE, JON!
SEE YOU
TOMORROW!

BYE, RUTHIE!
SEE YA LATER!



YOUR BOYFRIEND IS A
FINE YOUNG MAN, BABY.

STOP STOP STOP!!!
YOU REALLY HAVE TO
STOP!!



HELLO?
DANA? JACKIE?

MOM?





THEY MUST BE IN HER
ROOM. I WONDER IF
MOM'S HOME?

AND IF SHE IS, IS
SHE MOM...

...OR THAT
GIRL I SAW AT THE ICE
CREAM PLACE WITH AUNT
NADIA?



A young boy with dark, curly hair is walking in a hallway. He is wearing a black t-shirt with a green dinosaur graphic and the word "Roar!" below it, khaki shorts with "STARS UP" written vertically on the left leg, and dark sneakers with white soles. He is looking down and to his left. A speech bubble is above his head, containing text. The hallway has dark blue walls, a white door on the left, and a wooden floor. A window is visible in the background.

I'M DEFINITELY NOT JUST
WALKING IN *THIS* TIME. I CAN'T
GIVE DANA ANOTHER REASON TO
MESS WITH ME.

KNOCK KNOCK

THIS TIME, I'M
KNOCKING.



DARN IT! IT WASN'T A DATE!
ARE YOU GUYS GOING IN THE
POOL OR SOMETHING?

HEY, DAD-O!
HOW WAS YOUR
DATE?

SOMETHING LIKE
THAT, YOUNG
SHERLOCK!





DANA!!!

SHE'S IN
HERE, BUT YOU
CAN'T COME IN.
SHE'S GETTING
CHANGED.

IS MOM
HOME?

WHY'S SHE
GETTING CHANGED IN
YOUR ROOM?

DON'T LET HIM IN
HERE!! CLOSE THE
DOOR!!

YOU
HEARD THE LADY,
SQUIRT.



SLAM

THAT WAS
HER! I KNEW
IT!!

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I'M NOT HIDING
ANYTHING, JON. BUT I'M
GETTING DRESSED.

SO GO
AWAY!!

I KNOW YOU'RE IN
THERE... LAUREN. I
SAW YOU.

SO
WHAT?





WHEN DO YOU
THINK THOSE GUYS
WILL BE HERE?

THINK HE'LL
TELL ANYONE?

HE TEXTED THAT HE'S
WAITING FOR HIS DATE TO
GET OFF WORK.

HE'LL SPREAD THE
WORD, AND THEN
WE'LL SEE.




HE BETTER NOT
FORGET THE BEER!

WELL PLAYED,
YOUNG PADAWAN!

HE WON'T. IF HE
DOESN'T HAVE ENOUGH,
HE KNOWS WHERE TO
GET IT.

WHY DO YOU
THINK I CALLED
HIM?


THE STUDENT IS
NOW THE MASTER.



ARE YOU
DONE YET?!

NO! WE'RE GOING IN
THE POOL SO GO PUT ON
A SWIMSUIT.

OKAY.



**GRUMBLE*...
PUT ON A SWIMSUIT AND
IT WON'T TAKE ME AN
HOUR!*

*IT'S
BEEN FIVE
MINUTES! GO
AWAY!*


*OK GUYS, WHAT
DO YOU THINK OF
THIS ONE?*

A screenshot from a video game showing two young women sitting on a bed in a bedroom. The woman on the left has dark, curly hair and is wearing a colorful, patterned halter-neck top and red bottoms. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The woman on the right has long, straight blonde hair and is wearing a pink and white striped top and dark bottoms. She is resting her chin on her hand and looking at the camera with a surprised expression. The room has pink curtains, a mirror on the wall, and a bed with a red and white striped blanket. A large, dark, out-of-focus object is in the foreground on the left.

I THINK I LOOK
TOTALLY HOT IN IT,
RIGHT?

UH...

YIKES.



I HAD TO TIGHTEN THE
STRINGS A BUNCH, BUT I
TOTALLY PULL IT OFF!

WELL? WILL
I FIT IN AT THE
PARTY?



HAHA
HAHA...


HUH?
WHAT'S SO
FUNNY?!



YOU ARE, LAURIE. YOU
CAN'T WEAR THAT. YOU
DON'T... UM...

...HAVE THE
FIGURE FOR IT,
EXACTLY. YOU HAVE A
ONE PIECE BODY ALL
THE WAY.

BUT... BUT IT'S NOT
UM... WORSE, THAN WHAT
YOU'RE WEARING.



JACKIE'S
SIXTEEN, LAURIE.
YOU'RE ONLY
THIRTEEN.

NO BUTS.
WHEN I WAS THIRTEEN,
I WASN'T ALLOWED TO GO
TO A HIGH SCHOOL
PARTY.

AND I WOULDN'T BE
ALLOWED TO WEAR THAT
UNDER ANY
CIRCUMSTANCES.

I KNOW,
BUT...

THAT WAS... UM...
DIFFERENT.



I'LL SAY IT'S
DIFFERENT! YOU'RE MY
KID SISTER NOW,
RIGHT?

I'M TRYING TO
LOOK OUT FOR YOU,
BUT MAKE YOUR OWN
DECISION.

GO SEE
FOR
YOURSELF.

UH HUH.



OH! I... ER... SEE
WHAT YOU MEAN. WHAT
WAS I THINKING?

VERY
INAPPROPRIATE.

EVEN BY MY
STANDARDS... WHICH ARE
REALLY LOW.



ROCK BOTTOM! LOOK,
LAURIE, I HAVE A LOT OF
NICE TANK SUITS. PICK OUT
ONE OF THOSE.

THAT'S
WHAT I WOULD
DO.

I GUESS IT
WOULDN'T HURT TO
LOOK...



WHAT'S
TAKING YOU SO
LONG?!

NOTHING!
GO AWAY!

YOU'RE ON THE
RIGHT TRACK... BUT
NOT QUITE.

IT'S TOO IMMODEST.
YOU WOULD LOOK
BETTER IN SOMETHING
LIKE...

WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
IT?



...THIS!
PINK'S YOUR
COLOR.

PINK
SUCKS ASS, AND
SO DOES THIS
BORING RAG!

I KNOW YOU HAVE
BIKINIS THAT YOU
WOULD APPROVE OF!



I APPROVE
OF THAT ONE.

VERY FUNNY! I GOT
THIS FOR YOU WHEN YOU
WERE TEN YEARS OLD!!

I DON'T WANNA
LOOK LIKE I'M IN
GRADE SCHOOL!

I WANNA WEAR
SOMETHING
SEXY!!!

S...SEXY?!

A scene from a video game featuring three female characters in a room. On the left, a blonde woman in a pink polka-dot bikini top and a purple skirt is laughing, with her hands near her waist. In the center, a woman with dark curly hair in a colorful patterned bikini top and a red skirt is also laughing, with her hand near her face. On the right, a woman with long red hair in a green bikini with a candy cane pattern is seen from the back, looking towards the other two. The background consists of a grey wall with a large red abstract geometric pattern on the right and a white chair in the center. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the blonde woman saying "BWAHAH AHAHA..." and another from the red-haired woman saying "SHUT UP! I'M BEING SERIOUS!!".

**BWAHAH
AHAHA...**

**SHUT UP! I'M
BEING SERIOUS!!**



YOU'RE TOO
YOUNG TO KNOW
FROM SEX,
RIGHT?


THIRTEEN YEAR OLD
GIRLS DON'T DO SEXY,
SIS. THEY DO CUTE.

I KNOW WHAT IT
IS! IN THEORY,
ANYWAY.



YOU GOT IT,
LAURIE.

JUST GIVE ME YOUR
GO-TO SWIMSUIT WHEN YOU
WERE A FRESHMAN. I KNOW
IT WASN'T THIS.



READY OR NOT,
HERE I COME!

I WAS READY AN
HOUR AGO!



HI
JON.

HI. I THOUGHT
THAT WAS YOU AT
THE ICE CREAM
PLACE.

YEAH. IT'S
ME.

SORRY.

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I NEVER THOUGHT WE
WOULD END UP LIKE
THIS.

WHAT A
DIFFERENCE
A DAY MAKES,
HUH?

I GUESS
SO...

NEITHER
DID I.

I CAN'T BELIEVE
IT'S ONLY BEEN A
DAY. ARE YOU OK?



*...BUT THIRTEEN
IS A SORT OF
SUCKY AGE.*

*AT THIS POINT I WISH I
WAS THIRTEEN. YOU'RE... UH
... REALLY PRETTY...*

*...IF THAT
HELPS.*



THANK YOU,
JON. THAT'S VERY
SWEET OF YOU TO
SAY.

SHE REALLY DIDN'T
GIVE ME A GOOD
ANSWER, BUT I THINK I
KNOW HOW IT
HAPPENED.

DOES DOCTOR
NANCY KNOW WHY YOU
GOT YOUNGER?

HOW?



UM... DO YOU
REMEMBER LAST NIGHT,
WHEN WE WENT TO
BED?

I DON'T
REMEMBER TOO
MUCH ABOUT IT
EITHER...

...BUT WE
MIGHT HAVE DONE
SOMETHING, AND THEN
I CAUGHT IT FROM
YOU.

SORTA... BUT IT'S
ALL HAZY... AND
CONFUSING.

I DON'T
REMEMBER DOING
ANYTHING. WHAT DO
YOU THINK WE DID?



NOW YOU HAVE
TO TELL ME!

YOU MEAN
LIKE KISSING?
YUCK.

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO SAY ANY
MORE.

ER... I DON'T WANNA SAY. IT
WOULD FREAK YOU OUT AND
MAYBE SCAR YOU FOR LIFE.

JUST REMEMBER, I
WARNED YOU. WE DID...
Y'KNOW... GROWN UP
STUFF.

I TOLD YOU I
DIDN'T WANT TO
SAY!

A comic book panel showing a young woman with long red hair in a braid, wearing an orange sports bra and denim shorts, sitting on a bed with orange and yellow striped bedding. She is looking towards a young man with dark hair, wearing a black t-shirt and blue and yellow shorts, who is also sitting on the bed. The background shows a brown wall and a window. There are four speech bubbles in the panel.

AUNT NADIA'S GONNA
MOVE IN AND TAKE CARE
OF US.

SHE'LL DO OK. WE
MAY BE KIDS, BUT
WE'RE RICH KIDS.

DON'T REMIND ME!
I'M NOT EXCITED ABOUT
MONDAY, GOING TO THE
SAME SCHOOL AS YOUR
GIRLFRIEND.

THAT'S COOL. I LIKE
AUNT NADIA. THAT'S
REALLY NICE OF HER,


AT LEAST THERE'S THAT.
BUT EVEN RICH KIDS HAVE
TO GO TO SCHOOL.



I WISH PEOPLE
WOULD STOP SAYING
THAT. SHE'S NOT MY
GIRLFRIEND!

YOU CAN HAVE A
GIRLFRIEND, JON. I DON'T
MIND. SHE SEEMS VERY NICE
AND I CAN TELL, SHE LIKES
YOU...

YOU DON'T MIND
BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT
INTERESTED IN ME
BECAUSE I'M ONLY TEN
YEARS OLD!



HAHA... YOU CAUGHT ME!
YEAH, YOU'RE WAY TOO
YOUNG FOR ME, I'M AFRAID.

DON'T WAIT FOR ME TO
CATCH UP OR ANYTHING. YOU
CAN GO OUT WITH BOYS IF YOU
WANT.

I KNOW I CAN. A BOY
ASKED ME OUT TO A PARTY
TONIGHT, AND...

PING

WHAT WAS
THAT?



MAYBE IT'S YOUR
LITTLE GIRLFRIEND! SHE
MISSES YOU ALREADY! HOW
CUTE!

I THINK IT'S AN
INCOMING ZOOM
CALL.

DAMMIT,
SHE'S NOT MY
GIRLFRIEND!!

Incoming Zoom Call
Accept? y/n

YEAH, IT'S A ZOOM CALL. IT'S
GOTTA BE FROM MRS. GIBSON. SHE'S
THE ONLY ONE WHO ZOOMS ME.

WHAT DOES SHE WANT?
MAYBE SHE FORGOT TO GIVE
YOU HOMEWORK OR
SOMETHING.



SHE ZOOMED ME
WHEN I WAS TAKING THAT
TEST.

SHE KNEW HOW TO DO
IT WITHOUT ONE. SHE'S A
TEACHER, SO SHE'S
REALLY SMART.

CLICK

SHE DID? BUT I DIDN'T
GIVE HER A LINK FOR THE
CALL.

HMMM...

THAT'S
DEFINITELY
FISHY.



OH! HI
RUTHIE!

NOTHING.
WHERE ARE
YOU?

HI JON! WHATCHA
DOIN?

I BROUGHT MY
MOM'S COMPUTER
INTO MY ROOM. LIKE
IT?



IT'S COOL!
IT'S, UH... REALLY
PINK!

HAHA... PRETTY
TYPICAL, HUH? MAKE THE
GIRL'S ROOM PINK!

NOW WE'RE
EVEN. I GOT TO SEE
YOUR ROOM, AND YOU
GOT TO SEE MINE.

RELAX, I'M JUST
BUSTING ON YA. AND YOU'RE
REALLY NOT DOING
ANYTHING?

THAT SOUNDS
SERIOUS!

JUST TALKING
TO YOU.





PSST!

HUH?
WHAT?

I NEVER GAVE MRS.
GIBSON THE LINK, AND
RUTHIE'S USING HER
COMPUTER!

SO WHAT?

SO MRS. GIBSON
WAS ZOOMING ADULT
YOU, NOT YOU! AND NOW
SHE KNOWS WHO YOU
ARE!

NO WAY. SHE
DIDN'T ACT SURPRISED
OR ANY OF THAT
JUNK.



DO YOU THINK RUTHIE KNOWS?

WHAT DO I DO?!

SHE'S NOT ACTING LIKE YOU'RE A FREAK, SO I GUESS NOT.

DUH!! ACT NORMAL!!

WHO ARE YA TALKING TO?

House of Dreams

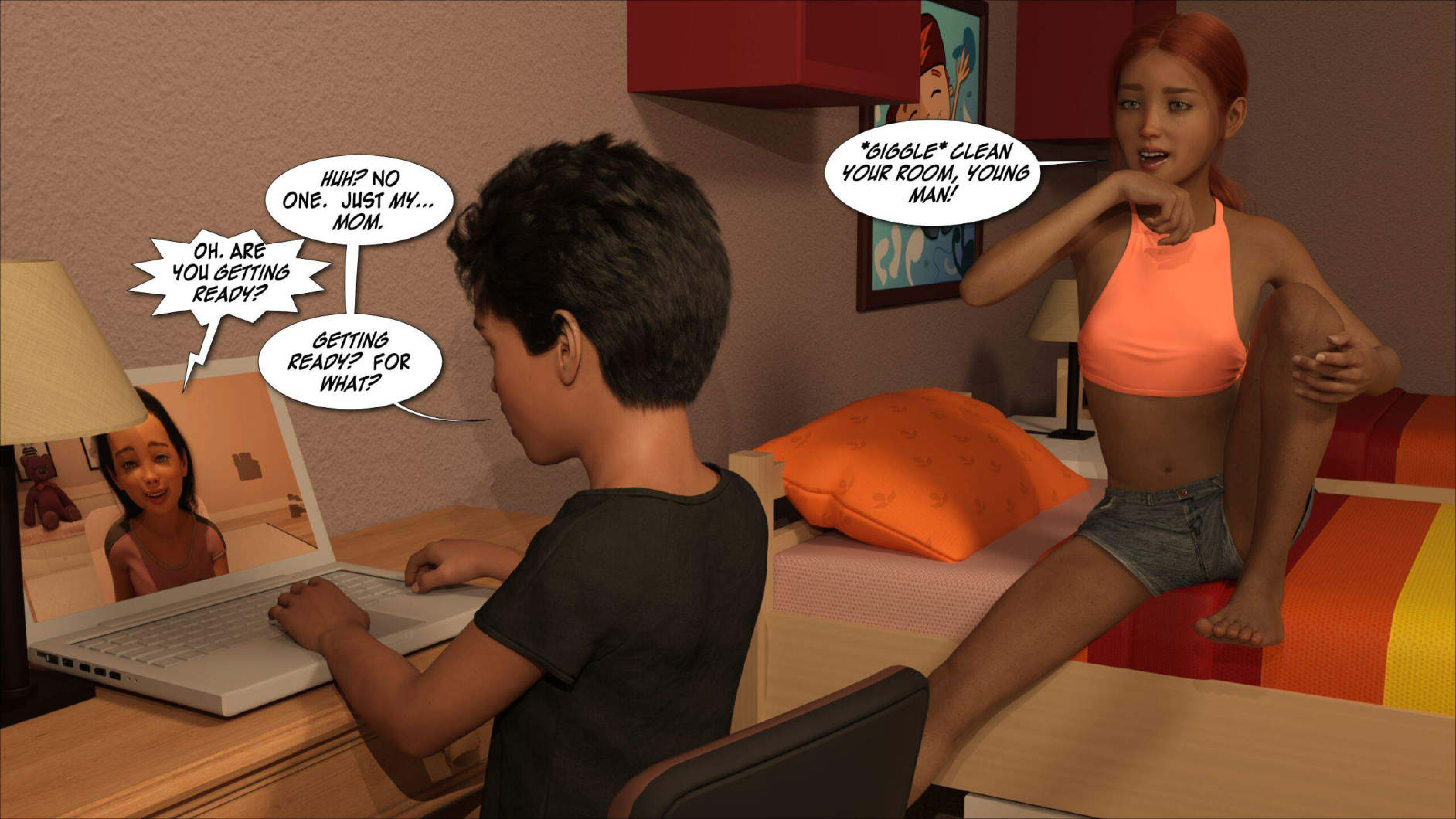
Redux

Part 4

Areg5

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OH. ARE
YOU GETTING
READY?

HUH? NO
ONE. JUST MY...
MOM.

GETTING
READY? FOR
WHAT?

GIGGLE CLEAN
YOUR ROOM, YOUNG
MAN!



I THOUGHT WE
WERE FRIENDS! WE GOT
ICE CREAM!

WE ARE
FRIENDS! WHY ARE
YOU MAD?

AS IF YOU DIDN'T
KNOW! YOU'RE HAVING A
PARTY AND YOU DIDN'T
INVITE ME!



I HAVE NO IDEA *WHAT*
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. I AM
NOT HAVING A PARTY.

WHERE DID YOU
HEAR *THAT?*

IT'S ALL ANYONE'S
TALKING ABOUT! THE
PARTY AT THE NEW KID'S
HOUSE!

WORD GETS
AROUND.



I'M TELLING
YOU...

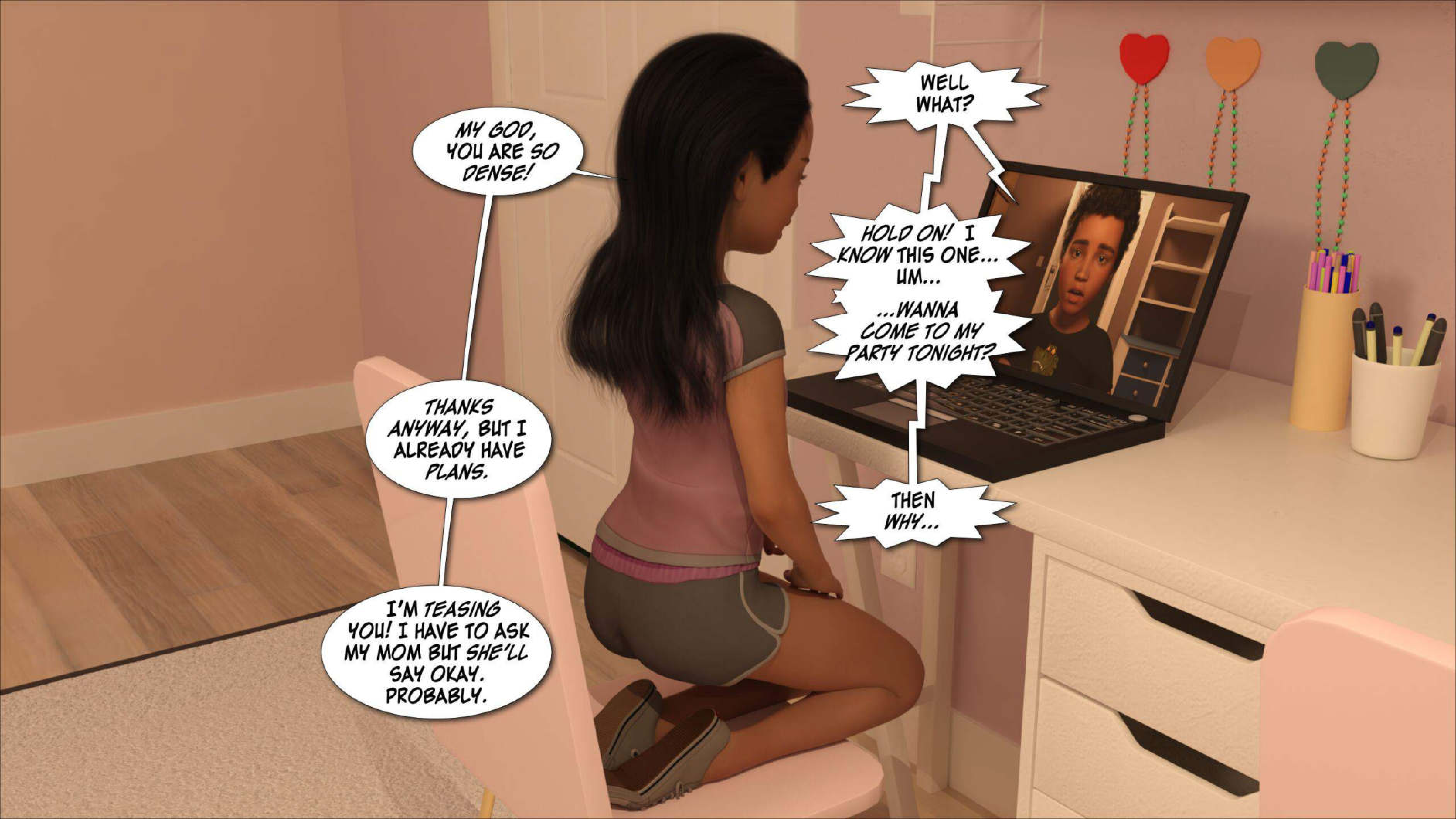
SHE MUST BE
TALKING ABOUT
DANA'S PARTY.

YOU'RE
LETTING DANA
HAVE A PARTY?!

AS IF IT'S
UP TO ME. ALSO,
THAT'S THE PARTY THAT
BOY INVITED ME TO.

OH... MY SISTER
DANA'S HAVING A
PARTY, NOT ME.

I TOLD YOU
SO! WELL?



MY GOD,
YOU ARE SO
DENSE!

THANKS
ANYWAY, BUT I
ALREADY HAVE
PLANS.

I'M TEASING
YOU! I HAVE TO ASK
MY MOM BUT SHE'LL
SAY OKAY.
PROBABLY.

WELL
WHAT?

HOLD ON! I
KNOW THIS ONE...
UM...

...WANNA
COME TO MY
PARTY TONIGHT?

THEN
WHY...



HI MOM. YOU
CAN HAVE IT IN A
MINUTE. I'M TALKING
TO JON.

SO THAT'S
WHERE MY LAPTOP
WENT.

HE'S HAVING
A PARTY TONIGHT.
CAN I GO?

A PARTY? THAT
SEEMS KIND OF
SUDDEN.

IT'S REALLY
HIS SISTER'S
PARTY. CAN I?
PLEASE?

MAYBE. I NEED
TO SPEAK WITH HIS
MOTHER.

OK. JON SAYS
SHE'S HOME. BE
RIGHT BACK.





HEY! I THINK MRS.
GIBSON WANTS TO TALK
TO YOU.

SHE WANTS TO
TALK TO MY MOM!!

ME? WHAT THE
HELL FOR?

FUCK!
STALL HER!! TELL
HER I'M NOT
HERE!

I TOLD
RUTHIE YOU
WERE HERE!

TELL HER I WENT OUT
TO DO GROWN UP STUFF
OR SOMETHING!

HELLO,
JON.

ER... HI,
MRS. GIBSON





I HEAR
YOU'RE HAVING
A PARTY TONIGHT?

DANA IS. I JUST FOUND
OUT ABOUT IT. CAN RUTHIE
COME TO IT?

I'D LIKE
TO HEAR MORE
ABOUT IT, BUT
FIRST...

...ARE YOU
ENJOYING YOUR
SECOND
CHILDHOOD?



I ZOOMED YOU
EARLIER TO TELL YOU I
MET A CHILD NAMED JON
WITH A MOTHER NAMED
LAUREN.

IMAGINE MY
SURPRISE WHEN I
REACHED THAT VERY
SAME BOY TAKING HIS
PLACEMENT TEST.

I DID DISCUSS IT
WITH YOUR WIFE... I
MEAN MOTHER,
EARLIER.

GULP
YOU... YOU
KNOW?

OH YEAH...
MY BAD.



NOW, AS TO THIS
PARTY... WHO WILL BE
SUPERVISING IT?

THAT'S THE RIGHT
ANSWER, JON. MAY I
SPEAK WITH HER,
PLEASE?

MY MOM.

WHAT'S
WRONG WITH YOU?!
TELL HER I'M NOT
HERE!

SHE'S...
UM... NOT
HERE.

SHE'S NOT? BUT
YOU SAID SHE WOULD
BE SUPERVISING THE
PARTY.





*SHE'S
RELENTLESS! I AM SO
BONED!*

*SHE IS! SHE JUST HAD TO
LEAVE FOR AN ERRAND OR
SOMETHING.*

*JON. IF
YOU WANT ME TO
ALLOW RUTHIE TO ATTEND
YOUR SISTER'S PARTY, I DO
NEED TO SPEAK WITH
MOM.*



RUTHIE
WANTS TO COME TO
YOUR PARTY AND I WANT
TO ALLOW HER TO DO
SO.

JUST AS SOON AS
I CAN MAKE CERTAIN THIS
PARTY WILL HAVE ADULT
SUPERVISION.

UM... YES,
MA'AM...



**SIGH*... HI,
MRS. GIBSON.*

HELLO,
LAUREN... OR IS IT
LAURIE? WHY, YOU'VE
BECOME A CHILD.


HOW OLD ARE YOU,
SWEETHEART?



I'M... UM...
THIRTEEN,
MA'AM.

IS THAT ALL?
WHY, YOU'RE JUST
A BABY!

WHO'S MINDING
YOU CHILDREN? I
HOPE YOU'RE NOT
ALONE.



NO, MA'AM.
DANA AND JACKIE
ARE IN THE OTHER
ROOM.

I SEE. JON TOLD ME
YOU WERE GOING TO
SUPERVISE THE PARTY.

I'M SURE YOU'RE
QUITE MATURE AS FOR
AS EIGHTH GRADE GIRLS
GO...

...BUT HARDLY OLD
ENOUGH TO ACT AS ADULT
SUPERVISION.

WHEN IS SHE
EXPECTED? I WOULD
LIKE TO SPEAK WITH
HER.

SHE'LL BE BACK HERE
SOON. SHE JUST HAD TO GET
SOME STUFF FROM HER
PLACE.

NO, MA'AM. BUT OUR AUNT
NADIA WILL BE HERE SOON
AND SHE'S GONNA SUPERVISE
IT.



House of Dreams

Redux

Part 4

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UM... I'M
SURE SHE'LL BE
HERE SOON,
MA'AM.

PROBABLY
BY THE TIME YOU
GET HERE WITH
RUTHIE.

VERY
WELL, CHILDREN, I
CAN SPEAK WITH HER
THEN. I'LL SEE YOU
SHORTLY.

HEY
GUYS!



HI DANA! IS ANYONE
HERE YET? WANT ME TO
HELP SET UP?

IS IT OK THAT I
INVITED RUTHIE? I HOPE
SO, ON ACCOUNT OF I
JUST DID.

NOT YET. JACKIE
AND I HAVE THE SET UP
ALL TAKEN CARE OF,
THANKS.

HAHA... SURE,
NO PROBLEM
DAD-O.



SHUCKS. I
WANTED TO HELP.

SURE! I CAN
WATCH THE
SQUIRT.

WELL, WHY DON'T YOU
WATCH DAD-O FOR ME?
WE'LL BE SETTING UP
OUTSIDE...

...YOU TWO CAN
WATCH CARTOONS OR
SOMETHING IN THE TV ROOM,
AND LET PEOPLE IN WHEN
THEY SHOW UP.

BUT I GET TO
PICK OUT THE
CARTOON!

SOON...

HAHA... THIS SHOW
ROCKS, HUH?

HMM?





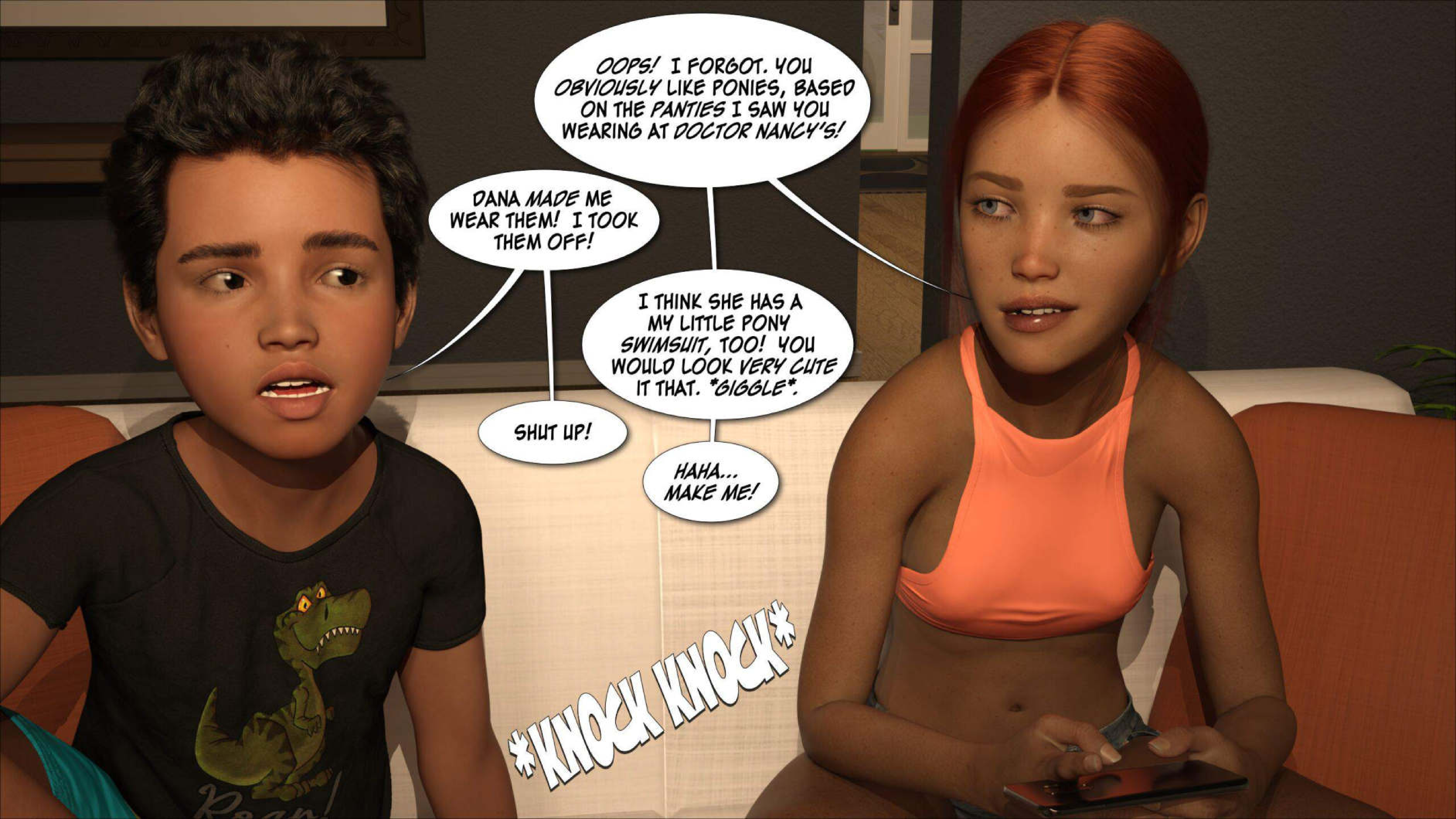
HAHA... OHMYGOD!
I REMEMBER WHEN
DANA USED TO WATCH
THIS!

IT'S AWESOME! SHE
GAVE ME A BUNCH OF
EPISODES AND I'M GONNA
WATCH ALL OF THEM!



DON'T LET ME STOP
YOU. IT'S INTENDED
FOR LITTLE GIRLS, YOU
KNOW.

I SAY IT'S
INTENDED FOR ANYONE
THAT LIKES PONIES,
LIKE ME!



OOPS! I FORGOT. YOU
OBVIOUSLY LIKE PONIES, BASED
ON THE PANTIES I SAW YOU
WEARING AT DOCTOR NANCY'S!

DANA MADE ME
WEAR THEM! I TOOK
THEM OFF!

I THINK SHE HAS A
MY LITTLE PONY
SWIMSUIT, TOO! YOU
WOULD LOOK VERY CUTE
IT THAT. *GIGGLE*.

SHUT UP!

HAHA...
MAKE ME!

KNOCK KNOCK



OUR FIRST GUESTS
ARE HERE!! I'LL GET
IT!!

I'LL LET
YOU KNOW IF YOU
MISS ANYTHING
GOOD.

THANKS! I
MEAN, THAT'S A BABY
SHOW SO WHO
CARES?!

I HOPE IT'S
JIM! HE'LL BE SO
SURPRISED THAT I'M HERE, SINCE
HE COULDN'T TEXT ME THE
ADDRESS!

COMING!!!

KNOCK KNOCK



WHAT
THE FUCK?!

ER...
CAN I HELP
YOU?

WE'RE HERE
FOR THE PARTY,
STRETCH.

DID IT
START YET?





NO... BUT
IT'S A HIGH SCHOOL
PARTY...

FINE BY US.
WE'RE NOT
PROUD.

A PARTY'S A PARTY,
ESPECIALLY IF IT'S AT THE
NEW KID'S HOUSE. HE
FORGOT TO INVITE US.

WE'RE CLOSE
PERSONAL
FRIENDS.

HE'S...
UH... WATCHING
TV.

WE'LL FIND HIM.
AS YOU WERE,
STRETCH.

I BET THE
NEW KID'S A PARTY
ANIMAL!

HE HAS TO BE, INVITING
HIGH SCHOOL KIDS! WHAT
A PLAYER!





HEY, NEW KID!
WE'RE HERE! YOU CAN
START THE PARTY!

HAHA... GO,
APPLEJACK!



YOUR
GIRLFRIEND LET US
IN.

BOY, IS SHE
EVER A TALL DRINK
OF WATER?!

SO YOU DUMPED
RUTHIE ALREADY, HUH?
YOU SURE GET
AROUND!

ER... YOU
FOUND ME...

YEAH. NEXT TIME, HIDE BETTER. Y'KNOW, I NEVER MET A BOY THAT LIKED MLP.

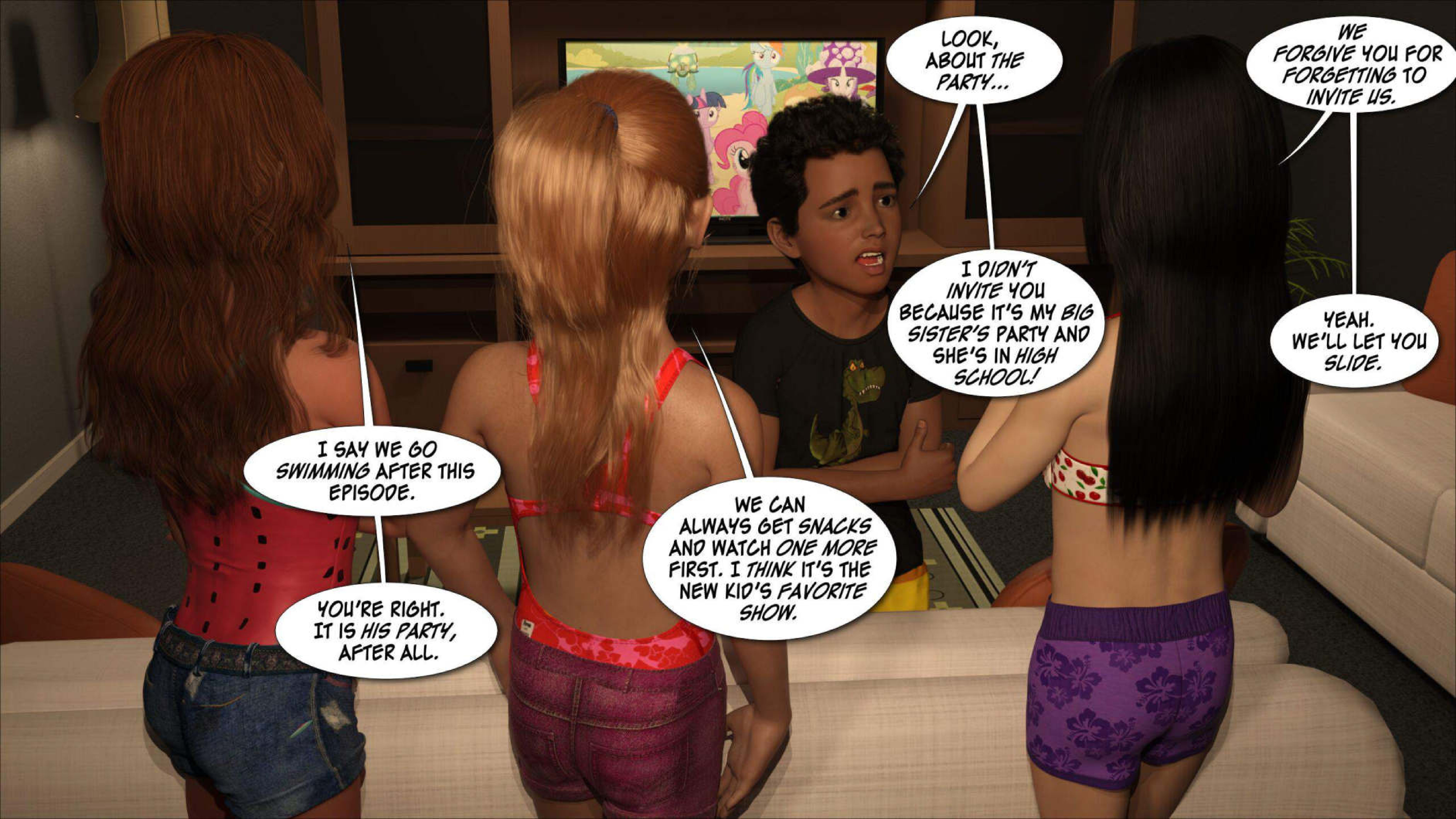


THE NEW KID GOES BY HIS OWN SET OF RULES.



SO PROGRESSIVE AND OPEN MINDED. I HAVEN'T WATCHED IT SINCE I WAS IN SECOND GRADE.





I SAY WE GO
SWIMMING AFTER THIS
EPISODE.

YOU'RE RIGHT.
IT IS HIS PARTY,
AFTER ALL.

WE CAN
ALWAYS GET SNACKS
AND WATCH ONE MORE
FIRST. I THINK IT'S THE
NEW KID'S FAVORITE
SHOW.

I DIDN'T
INVITE YOU
BECAUSE IT'S MY BIG
SISTER'S PARTY AND
SHE'S IN HIGH
SCHOOL!

LOOK,
ABOUT THE
PARTY...

WE
FORGIVE YOU FOR
FORGETTING TO
INVITE US.

YEAH.
WE'LL LET YOU
SLIDE.

House of Dreams

Redux

Part 4

Areg5

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I DON'T KNOW WHERE ALL
THE LITTLE KIDS CAME FROM, BUT
AT LEAST JON HAS SOMEONE TO
PLAY WITH.

YES!
THERE'S MY MAN
NOW!

KNOCK KNOCK





**SIGH*... OR
NOT.*

YES?

HEY, GOOD LOOKIN'.
WE'RE HERE FOR THE
PARTY.

IT DIDN'T START
YET, DID IT?



I GUESS IT
DEPENDS WHO
YOU ASK.

THAT'S A WEIRD
THING TO SAY. I'M
TERRY, AND THAT'S
MICHAEL.

I HEARD ABOUT IT AT
THE MALL. THAT'S OK,
RIGHT? WE WEREN'T
EXACTLY INVITED.



SO FAR, NO ONE
THAT'S HERE HAS BEEN
EITHER. THEY'RE
WATCHING TV IN THE
OTHER ROOM.

I'M LAURIE.
COME ON IN.

THANKS,
LAURIE.

DUDE... YOU
THINK THERE'LL BE
ANY GIRLS
HERE?

LAURIE'S A GIRL, AND I HEARD
ABOUT IT FROM A GIRL...

...SO,
MAYBE.



CHILL,
TERRY. THAT GIRL I
WAS TALKING TO SAID
SHE WOULD BRING
A FRIEND.

HOW
SHOULD I KNOW?
I DIDN'T MEET HER
FRIEND.

OH. YEAH,
SHE'S REALLY
CUTE.

HEY! YOU
SAID YOU WOULD
HOOK ME UP!

IS SHE
CUTE?

NO, THE
ONE YOU MET.
CUTE GIRLS HANG
OUT TOGETHER,
SO...

COOL.

WHAT THE HELL?!
DID THEY HAVE AN
ASSEMBLY AT MIDDLE
SCHOOL ABOUT THE
FUCKING PARTY?!

PROBABLY JUST
AN OVEEHEAD
ANNOUNCEMENT.

.....
AT LEAST THEY
SEEM LIKE COOL KIDS.
TOO BAD THEY AREN'T A LITTLE
OLDER. I GUESS I CAN
LOWER MY SIGHTS...

...BUT NOT
THAT LOW.

KNOCK KNOCK

NUH UH. I'M NOT
GETTING MY HOPES UP
THIS TIME.

COMING.



OH, HI! I'M SORRY I RAN
OUT BEFORE I COULD GIVE
YOU MY NUMBER!

HEY, BRO!
LOOK! SHE'S HERE
ALREADY!



YEAH, IT WOULD
HAVE BEEN A LOT
EASIER TO TEXT YOU
IF YOU DID! HOW DID
YOU FIND THE
PARTY?

I... ER... ASKED
AROUND. I'M SO GLAD
YOU MADE IT!

BECAUSE WE
BROUGHT THE
BEER!!

MAY WE
COME IN?

SURE!
COME IN!



OH, THIS OLD
THING? THANKS.
YOU LOOK NICE
TOO.

THE PARTY'S GONNA
BE OUTSIDE. RIGHT
THIS WAY.

YOU LOOK
AMAZING! THAT
SWIMSUIT KICKS
ASS!

THANK
YOU.





WHOA! THIS
PLACE IS OUT OF
CONTROL!!

NOT.

WHO ARE
THESE GUYS?

HAHA...
SEE THAT?


HAHA... NO
ONE MESSES WITH
PINKY!

I THOUGHT YOU
DIDN'T LIKE MLP,
MIKE!

HAHA...
I HATE IT!

DUDE...
THEY'RE ALL
PONIES!

OH, UM... THEY
JUST SORT OF
INVITED THEMSELVES
OVER. IGNORE
THEM.



HEH... MAYBE AFTER
I GET LOADED. DAMN, I
DON'T THINK I BROUGHT
ENOUGH BEER!

KEEP
DREAMING, MAGS.
YOU'RE STUCK WITH
ME.

GONNA
WATCH WITH THEM,
DEV? YOU'LL FIT
RIGHT IN.

MAYBE ONE
OF THEM WILL BE
YOUR DATE AND YOU
CAN LEAVE ME
ALONE.



IT WOULDN'T BE THE
FIRST TIME... BUT THEY'RE
PROBABLY STUCK ON
JIM...

I THINK
ONE OF THOSE
LITTLE GIRLS IS
EYEBALLING
YOU.

...HE'S MORE
THEIR SPEED.

HMMM...

HAHA...
I WANNA SEE AN
ALL OUT PONY
BRAWL!

THAT SHOULD BE GOOD. I HOPE EVERYONE LIKES IT.

HE'S NOT MY PAL, AND I HAVE NO IDEA.

IT'S FREE, WHAT'S NOT TO LIKE?

NOW ALL WE NEED IS THE BEER. WHY ISN'T YOUR PAL HERE WITH IT YET?





DOES
ANYONE NEED
A BEER?

YOU KNOW
IT,
PAL-O-MINE

THAT'S WHAT I'M
TALKIN' ABOUT!

House of Dreams

Redux

Part 4

Areg5

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GLAD YOU GUYS MADE IT. YOU WERE STARTING TO SCARE ME.

ARE WE THE FIRST ONES HERE?

NOT COUNTING THE LITTLE KIDS INSIDE, THAT IS.

HUH? THERE ARE KIDS INSIDE?

A BUNCH OF 'EM. THEY'RE WATCHING TV.



HEH... ANYWAY, WE
COULD ONLY COME UP
WITH THREE SIXES. GUESS
MY MOM'S BEEN
THIRSTY.

I KNOW. I
TEXTED THESE GUYS
THAT I THINK CAN
SCORE A KEG.

THIS MIGHT
HOLD US OVER
FOR NOW. WHERE
DO YOU WANT
IT?

WE'RE GONNA
NEED MORE.

THAT'S MORE
LIKE IT.




WE STASHED THE COOLER
BEHIND THE LAST DIVIDER. WE HAVE
TO KEEP IT OUT OF SIGHT, IF YOU
KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

HAHA... THAT I DO!
HAVE TO HIDE THE BEER
FROM THOSE MEDDLING
ADULTS.

LET'S FILL UP THAT
COOLER, BRO.

ROGER
THAT.



I'LL SHOW IT
TO YOU, GUYS.

**WHEW*...*
CARRYING ALL OF THIS
BEER SURE MAKES A GUY
THIRSTY.

I'LL
SAY.

NOT A
WORD ABOUT THE
BEER TO NADIA,
OKAY?

DUH! I'M
NOT GONNA RAT US
OUT!

A scene from a video game showing two young women standing on a tiled patio at night. The woman on the left has dark, curly hair and is wearing a red one-piece swimsuit. The woman on the right has red hair and is wearing an orange halter crop top and denim shorts. They are standing next to a swimming pool. In the background, there is a wooden fence and some potted plants. Three speech bubbles are present, containing dialogue about a party.

WHAT'S ALL THAT TALK
ABOUT *LITTLE KIDS* IN
THE HOUSE?

THEY MUST HAVE
HEARD ABOUT THE
PARTY.

THEY JUST STARTED
SHOWING UP! THOSE *PUSHY*
GIRLS FROM JON'S CLASS, AND
A BUNCH OF *MIDDLE SCHOOL*
KIDS.

I TOLD THEM IT WAS
A *HIGH SCHOOL* PARTY BUT
THEY JUST *WOULDN'T*
LISTEN.



AWW... I DON'T
WANNA BABYSIT! I
WANNA PARTY!

OK... BUT THEN I
WANT TO JOIN THE
PARTY!

IT'S COOL. IT GIVES
DAD-O SOMETHING TO DO.
KEEP AN EYE ON THEM,
OKAY?

COME ON, I
ALSO NEED YOU TO
LET PEOPLE IN.
PLEASE?

HEY... WE LET
OURSELVES IN. HOPE YOU
DON'T MIND.

SURE IS!
COME ON IN!

THIS IS THE
PARTY, RIGHT?



I HEAR
THERE ARE
REFRESHMENTS...

MAKE
WAY FOR TWO
THIRSTY GIRLS!

NICE!

HAHA...
BEER ME!

NICE!




UM...
EXCUSE ME...

ANY TIME,
BABE.

GIGGLE...
BABE?!



A woman with short, straight red hair is sitting on a light-colored, textured sofa. She is wearing a bright orange halter-neck top and denim shorts. She is looking down at a black smartphone in her hands, with her right index finger touching the screen. The background is a simple indoor setting with a dark wall and a small plant visible on the left.

THIS SUCKS! ALL KINDS
OF BOYS OUTSIDE, AND I'M
STUCK IN HERE MINDING THESE
BRATS.

HELLO? I'M
HOME, KIDS.

A young woman with vibrant red hair and blue eyes is sitting on a light-colored sofa. She is wearing a bright orange halter-neck top and denim shorts. She is holding a black smartphone in her right hand and pointing with her left index finger at the screen. The background shows a dark interior with a staircase and a potted plant.

WE'RE IN
HERE, AUNT
NADIA!

SO YOU
ARE... OH MY!



WHEN DANA SAID SHE
WAS HAVING SOME FRIENDS
OVER, I WAS EXPECTING AN
OLDER CROWD.

WHO ARE THESE
CHILDREN?

THEY JUST... ER... INVITED
THEMSELVES OVER, FOR ...
UM... REASONS THAT ARE
UNCLEAR.


THANKS. I
BORROWED IT FROM
DANA.

SHE'S
OUTSIDE... WITH
SOME FRIENDS.

THAT'S A
VERY PRETTY
TOP.

AND
WHERE IS
DANA?





THEN WHY ARE YOU IN
HERE? ARE YOU MORE
COMFORTABLE WITH THE
YOUNGER KIDS?


OH? HOW MANY
PEOPLE IS SHE
EXPECTING?

COULD HAVE FOOLED
ME. WELL, I'M HERE NOW, SO
I CAN LET PEOPLE IN, AND YOU
CAN JOIN DANA AND HER
FRIENDS...

...AT THE THING THAT
ISN'T A PARTY OR
SOMETHING.

YUCK! AS IF! DANA MADE ME
SIT OUT HERE AND BABYSIT THEM
AND LET PEOPLE IN.

I DUNNO. BUT
I MEAN... IT'S NOT LIKE
WE'RE HAVING A PARTY OR
SOMETHING...



AWESOME! AND
GUESS WHAT? THAT BOY I
MET IS HERE! HE'S SO CUTE!
THANKS AUNT NADIA!

CERTAINLY.
ER...

PLEASE TELL ME THAT
THEY ARE BEHAVING
THEMSELVES OUTSIDE AND
THERE'S NO FUNNY STUFF
GOING ON.

THE USUAL, LAURIE.
DRINKING BEER,
SMOKING POT...


UH HUH.

FUNNY
STUFF?

THEY ARE NOT DOING
ANY OF THOSE THINGS AND
THEY ARE BEHAVING
THEMSELVES.

THEY'RE FAR TOO
YOUNG TO DRINK BEER
AND SMOKE POT!

KNOCK KNOCK



I'LL GET THAT, DEAR. WHY
DON'T YOU TAKE THE KIDS
OUTSIDE, AND I'LL MIND THE
FRONT DOOR?

SURE! THEN I
CAN TALK TO
JIMMY!

YAY!

House of Dreams

Redux

Part 4


Areg5

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HEY
GUYS...



I JUST WANTED
EVERYONE TO KNOW THAT
THERE'S FOOD AND DRINKS
OUTSIDE, AND I'M GOING TO
GET SOME...

...IF ANYONE
WANTS TO JOIN
ME...



Y'KNOW... SODAS...
CHIPS... SOME OTHER STUFF.
THE USUAL.

I'LL JOIN
YOU! WHAT DO
THEY HAVE?



WANNA GO OUTSIDE?

SURE. WE ALREADY SAW THIS ONE.

WE KNOW HOW IT ENDS.

THAT'S COOL. ARE YOU GONNA GO IN THE POOL?

SURE!

MAYBE, IF IT'S WARM ENOUGH. WANNA SEE IF IT IS?



COMING!

KNOCK KNOCK





HELLO.

YOU MUST BE
NADIA. I'M CINDY,
AND THIS IS RUTHIE.

I'M HERE
FOR JON'S
PARTY!



SO NICE TO
MEET YOU. PLEASE,
COME IN.

THANK
YOU.

WHERE'S
JON?


JON, RUTHIE'S
HERE!

COMING!

I AM SO
HUNGRY!

ME
TOO.




A white Chrysler PT is parked on a dark, patterned carpet in a dimly lit room. In the background, three people are standing near a doorway. A speech bubble is in the top left, and three text boxes are in the bottom right.

HE'S IN THE OTHER ROOM WITH SOME OF THE KIDS. THEY'RE WATCHING TV.

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS...

WHAT'S TO KNOW? IT'S A PARTY, RIGHT?

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN! WE COULD GET IN SO MUCH TROUBLE!




DON'T BE SUCH A WUSS!
I WAS INVITED BY A BOY I
MET AND I PROMISED TO BRING
SOMEONE FOR HIS FRIEND...
YOU!

FINE. I'LL
SUPERVISE.

POP

WE ARE ALWAYS WARNED
ABOUT MINGLING WITH THE
NORMALS! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO
HAVE SUPERVISION AT
PARTIES!

BY ONE OF THE
PROFESSORS! YOU'RE
GONNA GET US
EXPELLED!



I'M ON THIN ICE WITH THEM, TRUST ME! MY GRADES SUCK, AND THEY ALREADY TOLD ME IF THEY DON'T GET BETTER, I'M GONE!

THEY SURE CAN'T KNOW I DID ANYTHING LIKE THIS, VAL!

DAMMIT! I HATE THAT CODE! OK, FINE. I'LL GO. BUT WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING TO GET THE CLEANERS ON OUR ASS!

YOU WON'T GET EXPELLED, ANNIE. YOUR PARENTS RUN THE SCHOOL, RIGHT? I'M THE ONLY ONE TAKING A RISK.

THEY WON'T HEAR ABOUT IT FROM ME. LOOK, YOU'RE MY WINGMAN. YOU CAN'T RUN OUT ON ME, IT'S AGAINST THE WINGMAN'S CODE.

I'LL BE ON MY BEST BEHAVIOR.



HI
JON!

HEY,
RUTHIE.

DANA ACTUALLY
TOLD ME SHE WAS JUST
HAVING A FEW FRIENDS
OVER...

TRANSLATION:
PARTY. I WANTED TO
MAKE SURE THERE WAS
ADULT SUPERVISION.

THERE IS. ME. I
WAS JUST ABOUT TO
CHECK ON THEM
OUTSIDE.



SORRY ABOUT
MY MOM. SHE
INSISTED ON COMING
IN.

LAURIE?
THAT GIRL FROM
THE ICE CREAM
PLACE?

THAT'S OK.
WE WERE WATCHING
TV, BUT NOW LAURIE'S
TAKING EVERYONE
OUTSIDE.

UH HUH.



THEY SEEM TO GET
ALONG VERY WELL.

YES... THEY
DO.

WHO DIED
AND MADE HER
KING?

WHAT
WERE YOU
WATCHING ON
TV?

I WON'T
LAUGH.

HAHAHA... NO
WAY!

HAHA... GOOD
QUESTION! SHE JUST
STARTED TALKING AND THEN
EVERYONE DID WHAT SHE
SAID.

ER... PROMISE
NOT TO LAUGH?

IT WAS...
UM... MY LITTLE
PONY.

HEY! YOU
PROMISED!

House of Dreams

Redux

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THANK YOU. I
THINK SHE'S A LITTLE
TAKEN BY YOUR
NEPHEW...

RUTHIE IS
ADORABLE.





WE'RE NOT. I'M
GOOD FRIENDS WITH
LAUREN.

...IF YOU DON'T MIND
ME ASKING, HOW EXACTLY
ARE YOU AND JON
RELATED?

I SEE. I MET HER WHEN
SHE BROUGHT JON INTO
SCHOOL TODAY. WHAT A
CHARMING WOMAN...

...QUITE YOUNG TO
HAVE A SON JON'S
AGE... ESPECIALLY
NOW.



EXCUSE
ME?

THEY...
THEY TOLD
YOU?



IF YOU'RE
GOOD FRIENDS WITH
LAUREN... LAURIE... YOU KNOW
EXACTLY WHAT I'M TALKING
ABOUT.

NOT AT ALL. THEY
DIDN'T VIOLATE ANY
CONFIDENTIALITY AGREEMENT.
I WENT OUT WITH JON IN
HIGH SCHOOL.

I'D KNOW HIM AT
ANY AGE, BUT I WAS
TAKEN ABACK WHEN I
REALIZED HE WAS TURNED
INTO A CHILD.

AND
LAURIE,
WELL...




...WHEN I LAST SPOKE WITH
HER, SHE TOLD ME SHE WAS
THIRTEEN YEARS OLD.

SHE'LL BE GOING TO THE
SAME SCHOOL RUTHIE DOES.
UNLESS SHE GETS YOUNGER.

THAT WAS UNEXPECTED. SHE
CERTAINLY DIDN'T PLAN TO
BECOME A CHILD. WE THINK IT WAS
FROM INDIRECT EXPOSURE.


TO JON, I TAKE IT? I
DIDN'T THINK HE WAS
CONTAGIOUS. ARE WE AT
RISK AS WELL?

NO.



I THINK I SHOULD SEE HOW
EVERYTHING'S GOING OUTSIDE.
CARE TO JOIN ME?

SURE.

A digital illustration of two women in a hallway. The woman on the left has short dark hair and is wearing a floral patterned top. She is looking towards the right with a slight smile. The woman on the right has short dark hair and is wearing a black sleeveless top and blue jeans. She is looking back over her shoulder at the first woman with a serious expression. The hallway has brown walls and a tiled floor.

AND SHE IS. THE WORD FEW IS
RATHER VAGUE, DON'T YOU THINK?
HOW MANY KIDS CONSTITUTE A
FEW, ANYWAY?

WHAT THE HELL?!
DANA TOLD ME SHE WAS
HAVING A FEW FRIENDS
OVER.

A group of people are gathered around a swimming pool at night. In the foreground, two women are looking towards a group of people on a wooden deck. The deck has lounge chairs and is lit by small square lights. A group of about ten people are standing on the deck, some holding drinks. A colorful beach ball is floating in the pool. The background is dark, suggesting it's nighttime.

NOT THIS MANY!
A FEW FRIENDS MY
ASS!

AT LEAST THEY'RE ALL WELL
BEHAVED. AND SHE CAN'T
BLAMED FOR THE LITTLE ONES
SHOWING UP.

THEY JUST
INVITED
THEMSELVES
OVER.



THAT TABLE WILL BE
PICKED CLEAN INSIDE
OF TEN MINUTES.

THEY'RE
MAKING SHORT
WORK OF THE
SNACKS.


NOW I KNOW WHY THE
LITTLE ONES WOULD WANT
TO GO TO A HIGH SCHOOL
PARTY.

YEP. THEY CAME FOR THE
FOOD. KIDS THAT AGE CAN
REALLY EAT. I DON'T KNOW HOW
THEY STAY SO SKINNY.



A woman with short dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a light-colored top with a floral pattern and green pants, stands in a hallway. She is looking towards the right.

YES... THAT MUST BE
WHERE THEY HID THE
BEER.


A woman with short brown hair, wearing a black sleeveless top and blue jeans, stands in a hallway. She is looking towards the left with her hand near her chin.

THE OLDER KIDS MUST NOT
BE HUNGRY. THEY'RE ALL JUST
HANGING IN THAT BACK
CORNER.



LAURIE ASSURED
ME THAT THERE WAS NO
BEER.

SHE'S NOT GOING TO
THROW HER NEW FRIENDS
UNDER THE BUS TO AN
ADULT.



YES, SHE WOULD. PUT
YOURSELF IN HER EIGHTH GRADE
SHOES. YOU WANT TO BE COOL
AND POPULAR, RIGHT?

EVEN IF IT MEANS
LYING TO A GROWN UP. SHE'LL
RISK GETTING INTO TROUBLE,
RATHER THAN BE CALLED
UNCOOL.

SHE WOULDN'T
LIE TO ME.

YES,
BUT...



I STILL
DON'T BUY IT.


SEE FOR
YOURSELF. SEE THAT
BOY WALKING BEHIND
THAT DIVIDER?



WHAT DOES THAT
PROVE? THERE'S LOTS OF
REASONS HE COULD BE
GOING BACK THERE.



ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?

A scene from a video game showing three women in a hallway. The woman on the left has short dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a floral top and green pants. The woman in the middle has dark hair and is wearing a yellow dress. The woman on the right is taller, with dark hair, wearing a black sleeveless top and blue jeans. They are standing on a tiled floor in front of a brown wall with a window. Speech bubbles are present for each woman.

WELL, YOU'RE THE
ADULT SUPERVISION. DO
YOUR DUTY, OFFICER.

WHAT THE... THAT BOY
IS FAR TOO YOUNG TO BE
DRINKING!

EXCUSE
ME.



HAVE A
GOOD TIME,
KIDS.

UH...
SURE.

DO YOU SEE
HIS FRIEND?

I THINK I SEE
HIM OVER THERE!



MAYBE IT'S ONE
OF THE BIGGER ONES
THAT'S DRINKING
BEER.

I DON'T KNOW, I
DIDN'T MEET HIS FRIEND.
BUT THERE ARE BOYS HERE.
IT MUST BE ONE OF
THEM.

YEAH,
RIGHT.



LOOK AT YOU...
MOTHER OF THE
YEAR.

VERY FUNNY. I
THINK I COULD USE A
DRINK MYSELF. HOW
ABOUT YOU?

WHY NOT? IT IS
A PARTY, AFTER
ALL.

SIGH... I
DON'T WANT TO BREAK UP
THEIR PARTY. LAURIE AND JON
ARE HAVING FUN, AND THEY'RE
BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH.

WE'LL JUST MAKE
SURE NONE OF THEM TRIES
TO DRIVE HOME UNTIL
THEY'RE SOBER.

House of Dreams


Redux

Part 4

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I WAS GOING
TO, BUT I DON'T
THINK THEY'LL LET YOU
OR THE OTHERS
HAVE ANY.

HEY!
WANNA GET
A BEER?

YEAH, I GET IT.
WANNA GO IN THE
POOL?

THEN I CAN
SHOW OFF MY
SWIMSUIT TO JIM!

THERE'S AN
IDEA. SURE, WHY
NOT?

AWESOME!
I'LL GET MY
SHIRT OFF.

DO YOU WANT TO
GO IN THE POOL,
RUTHIE?

WE MIGHT AS
WELL. I WAS GOING
TO GET SOME FOOD,
BUT...



WHAT CAN
I SAY, NEW KID? WE
WERE HUNGRY!

OUR
WORK HERE IS
DONE.

REMEMBER TO GET
MORE FOOD FOR THE NEXT
ONE, NEW KID.



WE WERE
GONNA GO IN THE
POOL.

MAINLY
'CAUSE YOU ATE
ALL THE FOOD.

I DON'T
DENY IT. SURE,
I'LL GO IN.

IT IS A
POOL PARTY,
RIGHT?

ONE WITH NO
FOOD, BUT THERE'S
DEFINITELY A POOL.
COUNT ME IN.



THIS IS
ANNIE. SHE'S IN
MY CLASS AT
SCHOOL.

HI MIKE!
THANKS FOR
INVITING ME TO
YOUR PARTY!

DUDE!


HI ANNIE. NO
PROBLEM, SINCE IT'S
NOT ACTUALLY MY PARTY.
THANKS FOR COMING!



YOU GUYS
SHOULD COME IN
TOO!

THEY WON'T
LET US HAVE ANY BEER,
SO WE'RE GOIN' IN THE
POOL.

I WAS SORT OF
LOOKING FORWARD TO
TRYING ONE ON, BUT IF
THAT'S OUT... SURE!



HI TERRY.
HEY, I LOVE
YOUR HAIR.

HEY,
TERRY. NICE TO
MEET YOU. THIS IS
ANNIE.

I TOLD YOU ABOUT
VALERIE, TERRY. I MET
HER AT THE ARCADE.

HAHA... NO WAY!
IT'S LIKE WAY TOO
LONG!

BUT
THANKS.



NICE! THAT
DISTRACTED HIM! GO,
ANNIE!

WHAT DO YOU
LIKE TO DO,
ANNIE?

I DUNNO.
HANG OUT. THE
USUAL.

WINGMAN
DUTY, HUH?

YOU AND ME
BOTH, PAL.



C'MON,
LET'S SWIM!

WHAT A
PUSHY KID!
I OUGHT TO KICK
HER ASS.



HEY!!

SHOVE OVER,
STRETCH.





THERE'S NO TIME FOR THAT
NOW. I'LL LET THE LITTLE ONES
HAVE THE POOL TO THEMSELVES...



...I'D BETTER GET TO WORK
ON JIM BEFORE JACKIE SINKS
HER HOOKS IN TOO DEEP.



I BELONG WITH THE
BIG KIDS ANYWAY.

A group of teenagers are gathered in a pool area at night. In the foreground, a girl with red hair in a ponytail, wearing an orange bikini, stands with her back to the camera. To her left, a girl with blonde pigtails in a pink top and dark shorts is talking to her. Further left, two more girls are standing near a wooden structure. To the right of the red-haired girl, a boy in a dark tank top and a girl in a pink bikini top and plaid skirt are talking. In the background, a boy in a grey 'URBAN' t-shirt and a girl in a blue bikini top and red shorts are also present. The floor is tiled with a diamond pattern, and a pool is visible on the right.

I MIGHT
HAVE
UNDERESTIMATED
YOU, DEV.

AREN'T
YOU IN MY CHEM
CLASS?

YOU WON'T BE THE
FIRST, MAGS.

I THINK I
WOULD REMEMBER
THAT!



HEY, LAURIE. FOR A MINUTE THERE, I THOUGHT YOU WERE IGNORING ME.

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE GOING IN YOURSELF.

HI JIM!

NO WAY! DANA MADE ME WATCH THE LITTLE KIDS, BUT THEY'RE ALL SWIMMING SO IT'S COOL.



HAHA...
YOU'RE TOO
YOUNG TO DRINK
BEER.

TRUE. BUT I'M
CLOSER TO BEING
LEGAL. I'LL GET YOU
ONE.

I WAS THINKING ABOUT
IT, BUT I WANTED TO GET A
BEER FIRST.

SO ARE
YOU.

I HATE TO
BREAK IT TO
YOU...



DAMMIT, JIM! THIS
IS ALL YOUR FAULT!

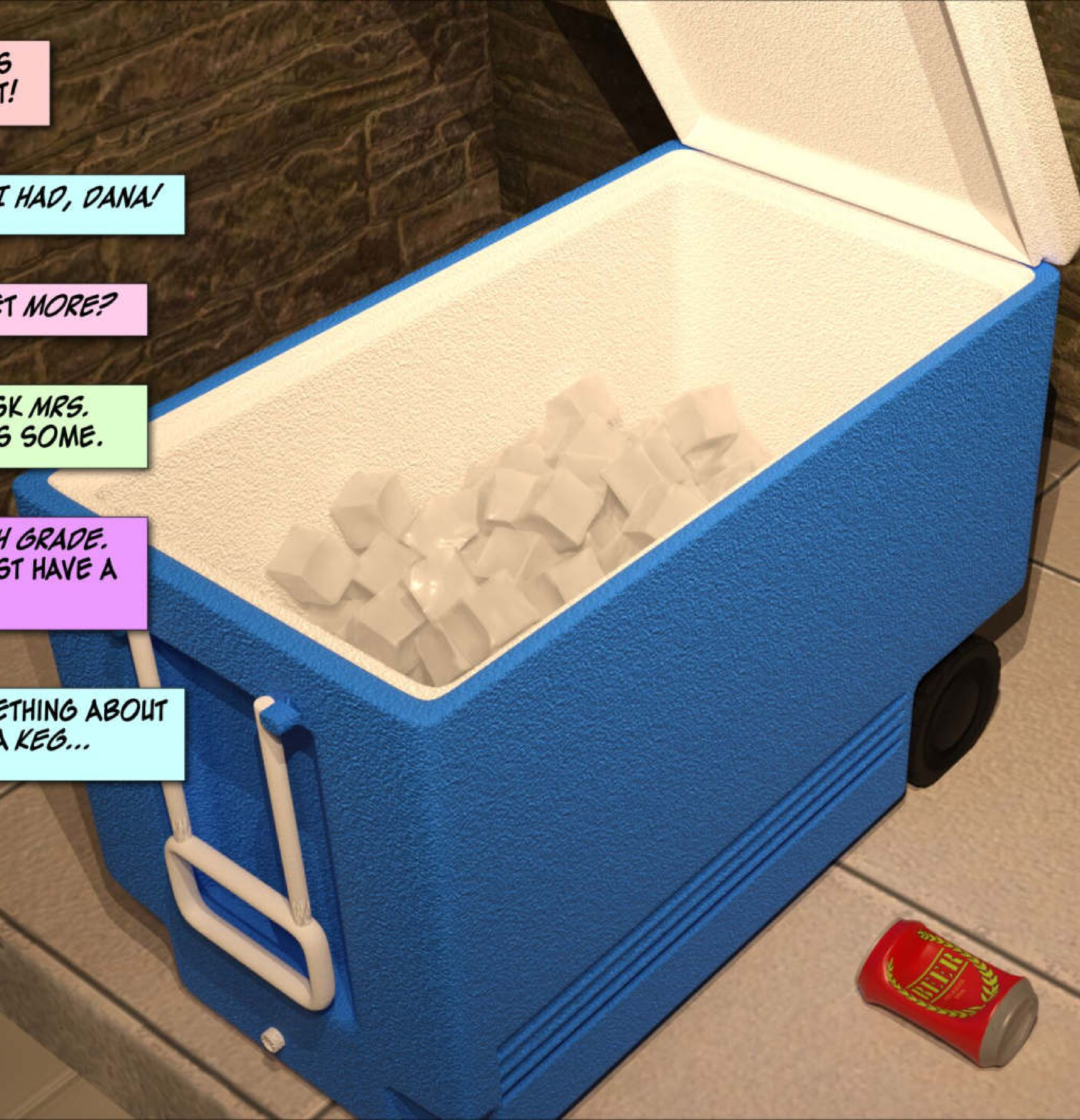
I BROUGHT WHAT I HAD, DANA!

CAN'T WE JUST GET MORE?

MAYBE WE CAN ASK MRS.
GIBSON TO GET US SOME.

I HAD HER IN FIFTH GRADE.
NO WAY. YOU MUST HAVE A
DEATH WISH.

DEVON SAID SOMETHING ABOUT
SOME GUYS AND A KEG...



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A digital illustration of two women in a wooden sauna. The woman on the left has dark, curly hair and wears a colorful, patterned halter top and a red wrap skirt. She has a frustrated expression. The woman on the right has blonde hair and wears a pink polka-dot halter top and a purple skirt with a white belt. She has a more thoughtful or smug expression. Five speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing humorous dialogue. The background shows the interior of a wooden sauna with horizontal slats.

HOW THE FUCK
COULD IT BE GONE
ALREADY?!

WHAT ARE
WE GONNA
DO?!

JEEZ,
YOU'RE NO
HELP!

HOW SHOULD I
KNOW? I ONLY
HAD TWO.

IS THERE
ANOTHER PARTY WE
CAN LIKE CRASH OR
SOMETHING?

HEH... I
COULD OF TOLD
YA THAT!

A comic-style illustration of two young women in a sauna. The woman on the left has long blonde hair and is wearing a pink polka-dot bikini top and a purple skirt. The woman on the right has dark curly hair and is wearing a colorful patterned bikini top and a red skirt. They are standing in front of wooden sauna slats. In the background, there is a blue cooler and a red fire alarm pull station on the floor.

UH HUH. WE'D BE THOSE GIRLS
WHO HAVE SUCKY PARTIES 'CAUSE
THEY DON'T GET ENOUGH BEER!

YEAH, RIGHT. GOD
ONLY KNOWS WHO
THESE FRIENDS OF HIS
WITH SOME MYSTERY
KEG ARE.

YEAH, MAYBE.
WHAT HAVE YOU
BEEN SMOKING?

IF WE DON'T GET MORE
BEER, WE'RE DONE AT
SCHOOL.

DEV MIGHT STILL
COME THROUGH...

SIGH... THERE'S
NOTHING WE CAN DO.
THEY'RE ALL GOOD KIDS.
MAYBE THEY WON'T
NOTICE, OR CARE.



WHAT DO
YOU MEAN, IT'S
GONE?

YEP. JOSH HAD
THE LAST ONE. ARE
YOU SURE THOSE GUYS
ARE GONNA COME
THROUGH?

I'LL
TEXT THEM
AGAIN.

YOU SURE
KNOW HOW TO SHOW
A GIRL A GOOD TIME,
DEV! I ONLY HAD
ONE!

I DIDN'T
GET ANY!



WHEN DID I
EVER SAY
THAT?


WHAT THE
HELL? YOU SAID
IT WAS
A KEGGER!

KEGGER, I
SAYS!

ER... I THOUGHT
YOU WERE THE
DESIGNATED DRIVER,
RANDI.

YOU
THOUGHT
WRONG, LI'L
BRO.

THERE
MUST BE
SOMETHING WE
CAN DO.



YOU CAN SHARE
MINE IF YOU WANT, IF
YOU DON'T MIND
BACKWASH.

THAT'S SO
SWEET OF YOU!
SURE! A LITTLE
BACKWASH NEVER
HURT ANYONE.

A scene from a video game showing two women in a sauna. The woman with dark curly hair is standing and looking over a wooden slat. The woman with blonde hair is sitting in the foreground, looking up at her. The background is a stone wall with a potted plant.

OK, SO THEY NOTICED,
AND THEY'RE NOT HAPPY.
ALSO MY MOM IS GROSSING
ME OUT.

TOTALLY. THAT
MYSTERY KEG BETTER
GET HERE, AND
SOON.

I'M NOT HOLDING MY BREATH.

THIS MUST BE
THE PLACE.

THAT IT IS,
COM-PAÑERO, AND
THIRSTY GIRLS
AWAIT!






THIRSTY GIRLS WITH
WHOM WE HAVE MADE
ACQUAINTANCE?

OUCH. THEY
KNOW US ALL TOO
WELL.

UNFORTUNATELY,
YES. FROM
MIDDLETON.

TRUE. BUT
THIS TIME, WE'LL
HAVE 'EM EATING
RIGHT OUT OF OUR
HANDS.


A comic book panel showing two characters in a vehicle. In the center, a blue bucket sits on a metal surface, with a cylindrical metal device on top of it. The device has a black rod extending from its top. The background shows the interior of a vehicle with metal panels and a window. Two characters are visible: one on the left with dark skin and one on the right with light skin. They are both looking towards the central device. Four speech bubbles are present, containing dialogue.

*INDEED. WE WALK IN
WITH THAT AND THEY WON'T
BE ABLE TO RESIST US.*

*OR MY PREMATURELY
RECEDING HAIRLINE.*

*YOU MEAN
DRINKING.*

*ALL EYES WILL BE ON
THAT, AND NOT ON MY
LAZY EYE.*

A scene on a brick patio at night. Two men are standing next to a large blue cooler with a silver beer keg on top. The man on the left is wearing a light green t-shirt and blue patterned shorts. The man on the right is wearing a grey t-shirt and brown patterned shorts. A large black tire is visible on the left. Three speech bubbles contain text.

SUCH AS PARK
OURSELVES AT THE
KEG, SO TO GET A
BEER THEY HAVE TO
GET PAST US?

I HAVE THE PERFECT
PLAN TO LAND US EVERY
GIRL AT THE PARTY.

I COULDN'T HAVE
SAID IT BETTER
MYSELF, AMIGO.

A digital illustration of two women sitting on a light-colored sofa in a dimly lit room. The woman on the left has short brown hair and is wearing a black sleeveless top and grey jeans. She is holding a glass of wine. The woman on the right has dark hair and is wearing a floral patterned top and green pants. She is also holding a glass of wine. They are both looking at each other and talking. There are speech bubbles around them containing their dialogue. In the background, there is a wooden table and a potted plant.

I IMAGINE IT
WAS *QUITE* A
SHOCK.

YOU WERE
CLOSE WITH JON,
WEREN'T YOU.

WHAT
HAPPENED?

YOU STILL STAY
IN TOUCH.

OH YES. PEOPLE
DON'T GET *YOUNGER*. I
HARDLY EXPECTED IT.

WE WENT OUT FOR
TWO YEARS IN HIGH
SCHOOL. WE WERE
VERY MUCH IN LOVE.

HE WENT OFF
TO COLLEGE. WE
TRIED TO KEEP IT GOING,
BUT IT WAS JUST SORT
OF GONE.

WE DID *RECONNECT*
SOME TIME AGO. I
CONSIDERED HIM A *VERY*
GOOD FRIEND.


KNOCK KNOCK

THEY JUST
KEEP COMING.

LET'S GO
FIND OUT.

OLDER ONES,
YOUNGER ONES, OR A
MIX?

SURE. WE CAN
GIVE THEM THE *ONCE*
OVER.

A 3D rendered scene of two women in a room. The woman on the left has short dark hair and is wearing a floral patterned top and green pants. The woman on the right has short reddish-brown hair and is wearing a black sleeveless top and blue jeans. They are standing on a wooden floor against a grey wall. There are speech bubbles containing text. A potted plant is visible in the background.

OR
NE'ER-DO-WELL. I
LIKE YOUR USE OF
ARCHAIC
VOCABULARY.

HEH. OR GIVE 'EM
THE BUM'S RUSH, IF
THEY DON'T LOOK UP
TO SNUFF.

DEFINITELY. A
PARTY CAN ATTRACT
ANY MANNER OF
WASTREL.

THANK YOU.
LET'S GREET OUR
GUESTS.

YEP!



HELLO. ARE
YOU HERE FOR THE
PARTY?



...

COULD
THOSE LADIES BE
YOU?

WELL, HELLO! I HEAR
THERE ARE SOME THIRSTY
LADIES AROUND THESE
PARTS.

CAN I GET YOU
LADIES A DRINK?

House of Dreams

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Part 4

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IT'S ALMOST TOO EASY.


THEY'RE USED TO REJECTION... TRUST ME.

ALLOW ME TO SAY THAT YOU BOTH LOOK LOVELY.

THE OTHER GIRLS AT THE PARTY WOULD BE HARD PRESSED TO OUTSHINE YOU TWO.

VISIONS OF BEAUTY.

AND THE PARTY WILL REALLY SWING ONCE WE DELIVER THE SUDS.

A screenshot from a video game showing two female characters in a hallway. On the left, a woman with short dark hair and blue eyes wears a floral dress and has her hand on her hip. On the right, a woman with short dark hair wears a black lace-trimmed top. A staircase with a wooden railing is on the left, and a doorway is on the right. A small potted plant sits on a shelf in the background.

JUST SO I'M CLEAR ON
THIS... YOU'RE DELIVERING A
KEG OF BEER TO A PARTY OF
UNDERAGE CHILDREN. IS
THAT RIGHT?

WHY ON EARTH DID
YOU THINK WE WOULD
ALLOW THAT TO
HAPPEN?

A comic book panel featuring two men standing in front of a white car at night. The man on the left is wearing a green tank top and has a neutral expression. The man on the right is wearing a grey tank top, has a slight smile, and is pointing his index finger up. There are five speech bubbles in the center, connected to the men by thin lines. The background is dark, suggesting a nighttime setting.

YOU LADIES SURE
HAVE FIRE IN YOU!

AND
WE LIKE IT
HOT!

AND YOU GIRLS
ARE SMOKIN' HOT!

THE LITTLE
ONE'S MY SPEED, I
WOULD THINK.

WHILE I
CAN GO FOR THE
TALL MUSCULAR
ONE!

NOW THAT
THAT'S SETTLED,
CAN I INTEREST YOU
IN A BEER?

WE HAVE
PLENTY.



YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO SWEET TALK YOUR
WAY PAST US WITH THAT,
BOYS.

TAKE IT AND LEAVE, AND
MAYBE I WON'T CALL THE
POLICE, AND YOUR PARENTS.

IN THAT
ORDER.

SLAM

GRANNIE NO
LIKEE.

I THINK
THEY'RE STARTING
TO WEAKEN.

A digital illustration of two women standing in a room. The woman on the left is taller, with short brown hair, wearing a black sleeveless top and grey jeans. The woman on the right is shorter, with short dark hair, wearing a floral patterned top. They are both looking towards the right. The background shows a doorway and a wooden floor. There are four speech bubbles containing text.

WAS I IMAGINING IT, OR
WERE THOSE BOYS ACTUALLY
HITTING ON US?

AND YOU KNOW
THEIR PARENTS?

IT'S WHAT THEY DO. I HAD
BOTH OF THEM IN MY CLASS
AND THEY SURE HAVEN'T
CHANGED.

I STILL HAVE
THEM ON SPEED
DIAL.

A digital illustration of two young men standing in a room. The man on the left is wearing a grey tank top and patterned shorts, looking towards the man on the right. The man on the right is wearing a green tank top and blue patterned shorts, with his hand on his head and looking back at the first man. They are standing in front of a white door with glass panels. To the right of the door is a water cooler on a stand. The floor is made of brown tiles.

WELL, THAT SUCKED.
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?
WE PROMISED THEM THE
KEG.

OTHERWISE WE
WOULDN'T HAVE
BEEN INVITED.

I'LL CALL OUR MAN
AND TELL HIM IT'S AT THE
FRONT DOOR.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME
THAT. NO ONE EVER INVITES US,
FOR REASONS THAT ARE
PAINFULLY OBVIOUS.

MAYBE THEY
CAN DIVERT THEM
AND WE CAN SNEAK
IT IN.




YOU GOT DEVON.
HUH? WHAT'S KEEPING
YOU GUYS?

AT THE FRONT
DOOR? THEN BRING
IT IN!

I DON'T CARE
HOW. DIVERT THEM?
HOW AM I GONNA DO
THAT?

LOOK, MY
DATE WANTS BEER AND I
WON'T GET ANY ACTION IF
SHE DOESN'T GET
SOME.

I HATE TO BREAK IT
TO YOU, DEV, BUT YOU
WEREN'T GONNA GET ANY
ACTION ANYWAY... FROM
ME, AT LEAST.



ER... I KNOW, MAGS. I
WAS JUST TRYING TO...
Y'KNOW... MOTIVATE
THEM.

HEY, IT WAS A SOLID
PLAN AND I STAND BY IT!
YOU'VE NEVER SEEN MOVES
LIKE MINE!

IT'S ALL PAINFULLY CLEAR.
YOUR PLAN WAS TO GET ME
DRUNK AND THEN PUT THE MOVES
ON ME, RIGHT?



SO AM I, DEE. I HEARD
THAT BOY SAY THE KEG'S AT THE
FRONT DOOR, BUT THE ADULTS
WOULDN'T LET IT IN.

I'M
THIRSTY!

STUPID
ADULTS!





I HAVE AN IDEA
ON HOW TO GET THE
KEG PAST THEM!

I'M
LISTENING.
HOW?



POP

WITH THIS.

I WILL, ONCE I APPARATE THAT KEG PAST THE GUARDS.

AHHH! ARE YOU INSANE?! PUT THAT AWAY!



WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE,
SARA FUCKIN' JONES? SINCE WHEN
DO YOU ANYTHING ABOUT
APPARATION?!

IN THEORY, YOU CAN
MATERIALIZE THAT KEG INSIDE
OF SOMEONE!

DAMMIT! CATCH IT
RIGHT ON TOP OF MY
HEAD, YOU MEAN!

I KNOW
THE THEORY...

I'M SURE THE
ODDS OF THAT ARE VERY
LOW. HOW ABOUT I GO OUT
FRONT, AND KIND OF
THROW IT IN HERE.

AND YOU CAN
CATCH IT?

I DON'T
HEAR YOU HAVING
ANY IDEAS!



EVEN IF YOU COULD
DO IT, WHAT ABOUT THE
CLEANERS?

I'D REASON WITH
THEM. IT'S FOR A
GOOD CAUSE.

CAN'T ARGUE
WITH THAT. THERE'S NO
BETTER CAUSE THAN
UNDERAGE DRINKING.

WOW! DID YOU
HEAR THAT?

I SURE
DID!

THE KEG'S AT
THE FRONT
DOOR!

IT'S
PRACTICALLY
HERE!

WHOEVER THE
BONEHEADS ARE THAT BROUGHT
IT TRIED TO GET IT PAST THE
ADULTS.

I DON'T CARE HOW STUPID
THEY ARE, AS LONG AS THEY
HAVE THE BEER!



HEY,
WHERE ARE WE
GOING?

TO THE
FRONT DOOR, TO
SHOW THOSE CLOWNS
THE BACK WAY IN.

WOO HOO!
A BACK WAY! HEY...
HOW DO YOU THINK THAT
GIRL MADE THE STICK
APPEAR?

SHE MUST
HAVE HAD IT HIDDEN
UP HER SLEEVE OR
SOMETHING. IT'S JUST A
CHEESY MAGIC
TRICK.

IF SHE KNOWS
MAGIC SHE SHOULD
MAKE THE KEG
APPEAR!

HAHA... YEAH,
RIGHT. TOO BAD THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE.

House of Dreams

Redux

Part 4

Areg5


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DESPITE THAT MINOR SNAG AT
THE FRONT DOOR, I DO BELIEVE
WE ARE ON OUR WAY TO GLORY,
COM-PAIRE!


*GLUG
GLUG*



PHASE ONE IS
COMPLETE! WE HAVE JUST
ABOUT ENOUGH BEER FOR
THE BOTH OF US!

THAT, OF
COURSE IS THE
EASY PART.

*GLUG
GLUG*



AH YES... THE LADIES.
WE JUST HAVE TO GET
THEM DRUNK ENOUGH,
AMIGO...

...SO DON'T
DRINK IT ALL.


IT'S NOT THAT I'M
NOT GRATEFUL, BUT
WE'VE DONE PHASE
ONE BEFORE.

IT'S PHASE
TWO THAT
ALWAYS TRIPS US
UP.

THERE'S
STILL SOME
LEFT.

SIGH... NOW I KNOW
WHY DEVON DIDN'T TELL US
WHO WAS BRINGING IT.

I KNOW,
RIGHT?



CAN IT BE?! IT
IS, OUR LOVELY
HOSTESS DANA.

AND THE
EQUALLY LOVELY
JACKIE!


THEY MAY EVEN BE
MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN
THE LADIES WHO
REFUSED TO LET US
IN.

IT'S A HIGH
BAR. DON'T SCARE
THEM AWAY WITH YOUR
ALL PERVASIVE
HALITOSIS.

MIND YOU
COVER THAT HAIR
LIP.

I THINK THEY WERE
HITTING ON NADIA AND MRS.
GIBSON.

AND IT DIDN'T WORK?
GO FIGURE.




YEAH. DEAD
GIVE AWAY. DO WE
LET THEM IN? THEY
DO HAVE A KEG.

WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT THE
ONLY MORONS STUPID ENOUGH TO
BRING IT THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR
WOULD BE THESE TWO.

IF WE DON'T GET
THOSE KIDS A KEG IT
COULD GET UGLY. WE
HAVE NO CHOICE.

YOU
WON'T REGRET
IT.

SPOKEN
LIKE A TRUE
MORON.



BETTER SEE
THAT WE DON'T, OR
YOU'RE GOING OUT ON YOUR
ASS. YOU CAN BRING IN
THE KEG...

...BUT YOU HAVE TO
DO EXACTLY WHAT WE
SAY.



THE LADIES
PROPOSE...

...AND WE WILL
DISPOSE. WE'RE
YOUR MEN.

UGH!


SAY THAT AGAIN AND
WE'LL THROW YOU OUT
NOW, KEG OR NOT!

FOLLOW
US.



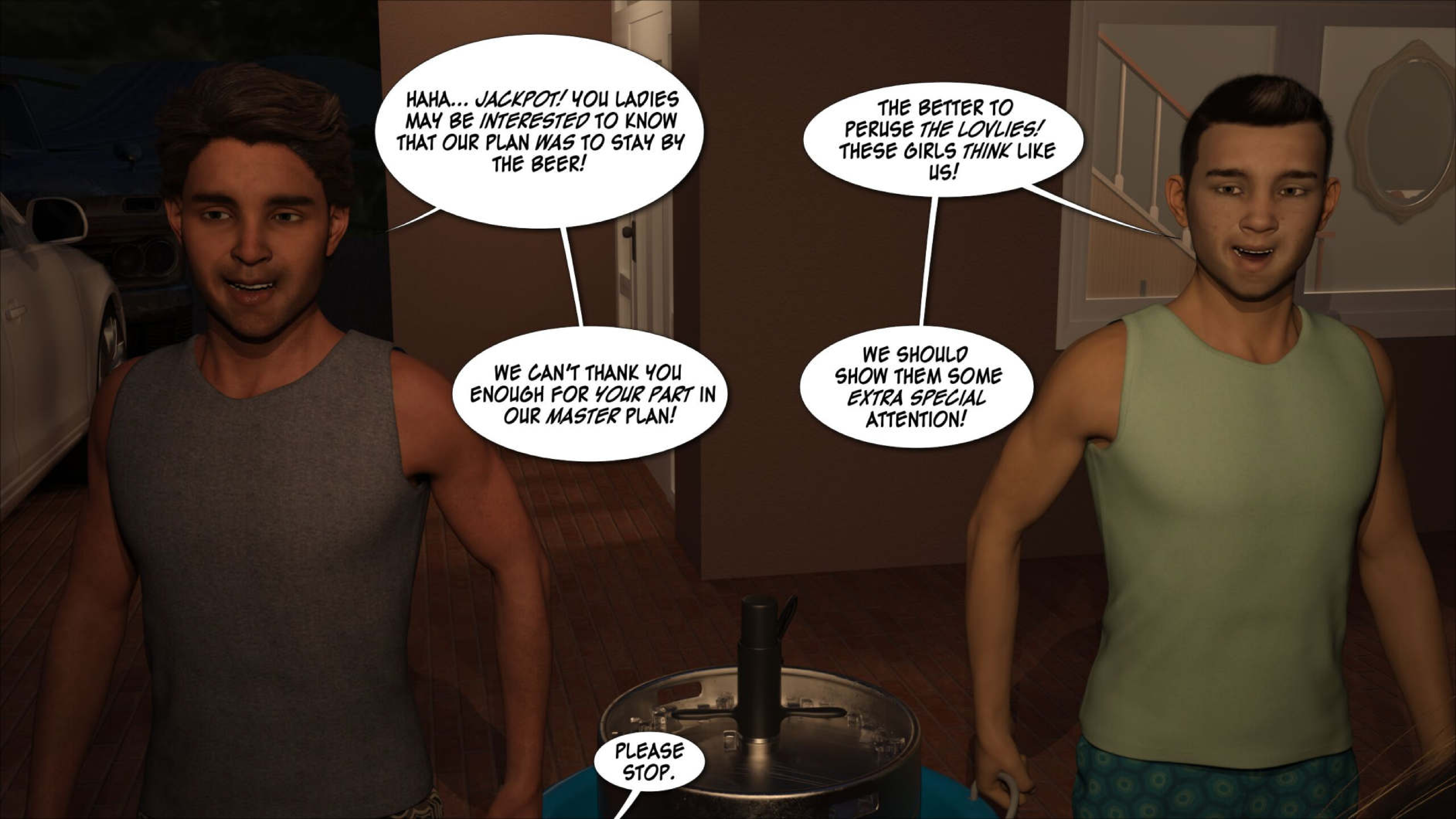
YOU GUYS HAVE TO
GUARD IT. EVERYONE WHO'S
GETTING BEER HAS TO GO
THROUGH YOU.

FILE THIS ONE AWAY:
YOU BRING THE KEG IN
THROUGH THE BACK, NOT THE
FRONT.



THERE'S A GROUP
OF YOUNG KIDS THERE.
MAKE SURE THEY DON'T
GET ANY.

YEAH! THEY'LL DRINK IT ALL,
AND THERE'S ONLY ENOUGH OUR
FRIENDS! YOU GUYS CAN HAVE
SOME TOO.



HAHA... JACKPOT! YOU LADIES
MAY BE INTERESTED TO KNOW
THAT OUR PLAN WAS TO STAY BY
THE BEER!

WE CAN'T THANK YOU
ENOUGH FOR *YOUR* PART IN
OUR MASTER PLAN!

THE BETTER TO
PERUSE THE LOVLIES!
THESE GIRLS THINK LIKE
US!

WE SHOULD
SHOW THEM SOME
EXTRA SPECIAL
ATTENTION!

PLEASE
STOP.



OUR
REPUTATIONS ARE
SAVED! WE'RE THE
GIRLS WHO HAVE
ROCKIN' KEGGERS!

GET
ENOUGH BEER IN 'EM
AND THEY WON'T CARE
WHO BROUGHT THE
KEG.

I JUST HOPE THOSE
CLOWNS DON'T TORPEDO
US IN FRONT OF THE
GANG.

THAT'S THE
HOPE.



THAT'S YOUR
POST. DON'T
LEAVE IT.

REMEMBER:
NO BEER FOR THE
MIDDLE SCHOOL KIDS.
DON'T LET THEM BULLY
YOU!



THEY WON'T BULLY US *THIS*
TIME! WE'LL STAND UP TO THEM
NO MATTER WHAT!

I MEAN, WE'LL
TRY TO. NO
PROMISES. THEY CAN
BE TOUGH.

NO TWEEN SHALL
PASS!



TRAGEDY
NARROWLY
AVERTED.

HE WAS
DEFINITELY
THINKING OUTSIDE
THE BOX.


WE'RE HEROES!
WELL, REALLY DEVON
IS FOR GETTING
THOSE GUYS.

I CAN'T WAIT
TO TELL
EVERYONE!

A group of young women are in a sauna. In the foreground, two women are seen from behind: one with long blonde hair and another with dark curly hair. They are looking towards a group of other women in the background. One woman in the background is wearing a pink lace top and purple shorts. Another woman is wearing an orange top. A red cup is visible on the floor near the women in the foreground. The sauna has wooden walls and a tiled floor.

I DON'T THINK
WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO
SAY MUCH.

HAHA... I
DON'T THINK SO
EITHER.

A digital illustration of two women in a sauna. The woman on the left has dark, curly hair and is wearing a colorful, patterned halter top and a red sarong. She holds a red cup. The woman on the right has blonde hair and is wearing a pink polka-dot halter top and a pink skirt. She also holds a red cup. They are standing in front of a wooden slatted wall. Five speech bubbles contain their dialogue.

WE SHOULD SEE
HOW LONG IT TAKES
THEM TO NOTICE.

HMMM... EIGHT
SECONDS.

OK. I HAVE
UNDER. ONE...
TWO...

WHAT'S THE
UNDER/OVER?

I'LL TAKE THE
OVER.



SIP...

DID YOU
HEAR THAT?!

IT SOUNDED
LIKE BEER!

FROM
A CUP!

LIKE YOU
USE WITH
A KEG!

WOO
HOO! IT'S
HERE!

HAHA...
YES!

URP...
YOU WIN.

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A group of people are gathered in a sauna, which has wooden walls and a tiled floor. A swimming pool is visible in the foreground. The people are dressed in casual summer attire like tank tops, shorts, and swimwear. Some are holding red cups. Two speech bubbles are present, one from a woman in a floral bikini top and red skirt, and another from a woman in a pink and white striped skirt. The scene is dimly lit, typical of a sauna environment.

IT'S RIGHT
BACK HERE, GUYS. NO
PUSHING OR SHOIVING.

AND LET'S PLEASE
REMEMBER SOCIAL
DISTANCING.



YAY! WE
HAVE BEER!

I DIDN'T THINK
THOSE GUYS WOULD
COME THROUGH, I HAVE
TO ADMIT.


I MAY HAVE
UNDERESTIMATED
YOU, DEV.

HAHA... YOU AND
EVERYONE ELSE!

MAYBE IT'S FOOD! I
HOPE IT IS SINCE WE DIDN'T
GET ANY. MAYBE THERE'S
PIZZA!

SOMETHING'S
GOING ON BACK
THERE.





THAT WOULD BE
GREAT! BUT I DON'T
SMELL PIZZA.

HAHA...
YEAH, THEY MUST
HAVE GOTTEN MORE
BEER.

YUCK! SHUT UP!
LET'S GET A BEER!

YEAH, IT'S PROBABLY
BEER. ALL HIGH SCHOOLERS
CARE ABOUT ARE BEER AND
SEX.

OR SEX.

OK, ONLY DON'T TELL
MY MOM. SHE MIGHT
GET MAD.



HEY! THEY
GOT MORE BEER I
THINK!

THEY DRANK ALL THE
OTHER BEER AND DIDN'T
LEAVE US ANY!

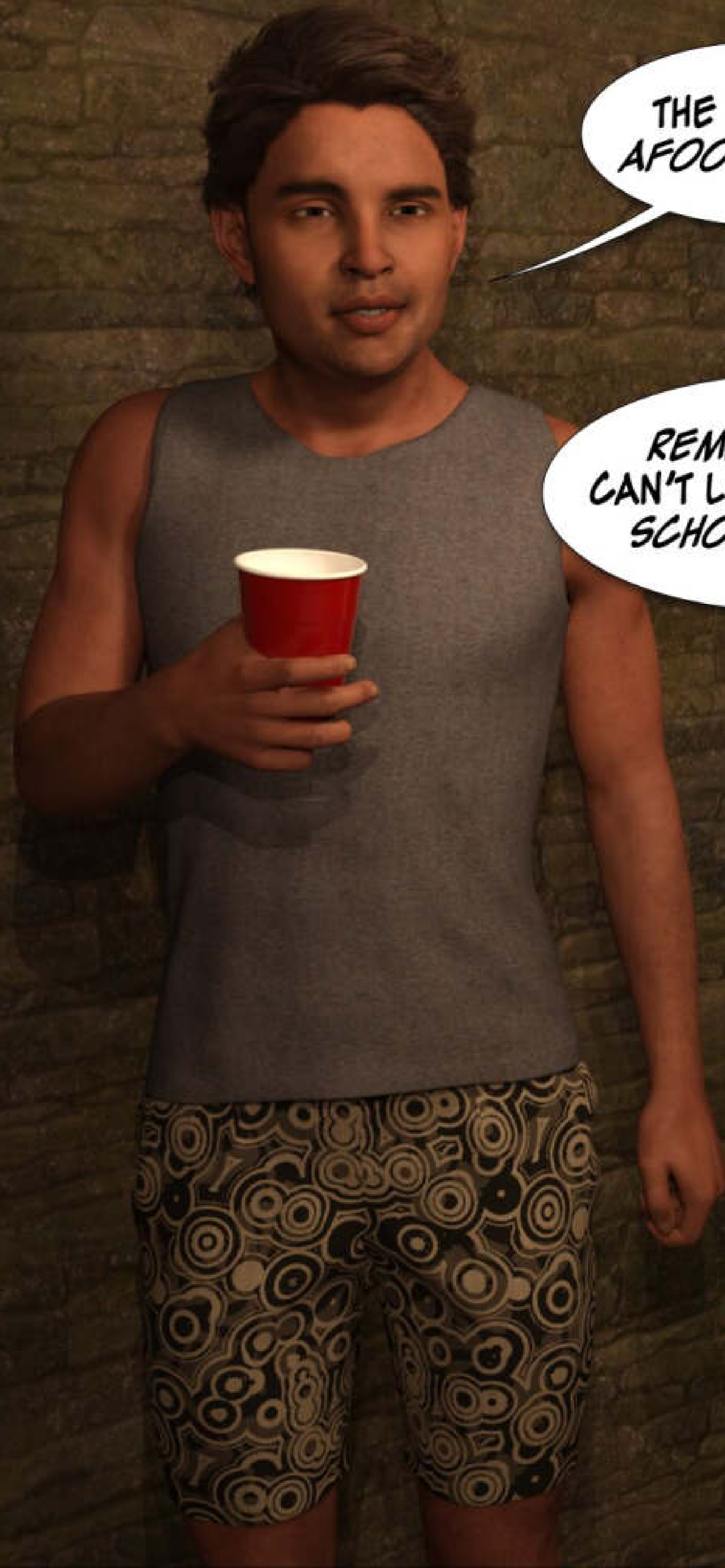
I NEVER
HAD BEER.

I'LL TRY
ANYTHING.

WE SHOULD
GET SOME!

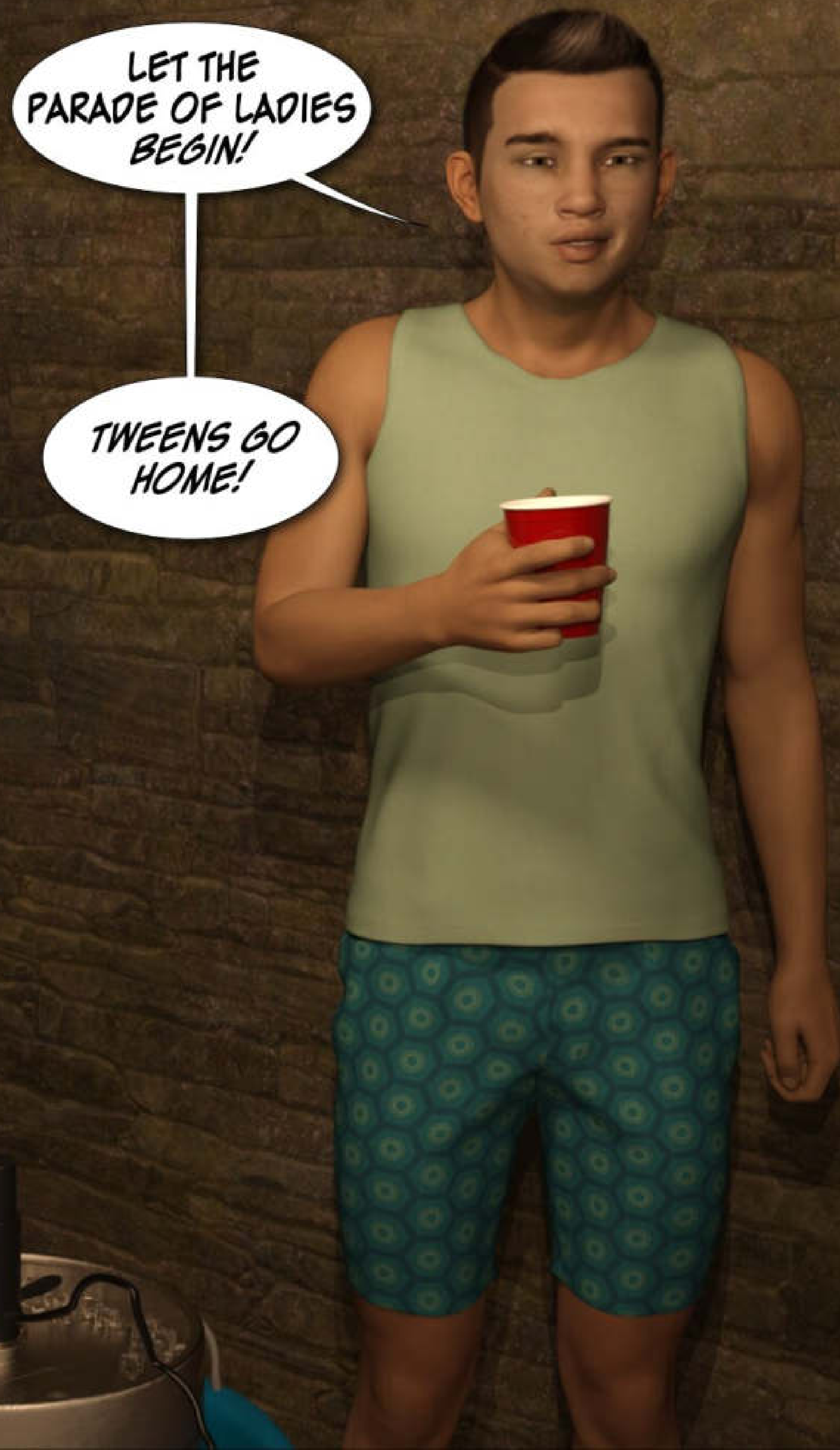
THEY MIGHT
NOT LET US.

MAYBE THEY
WILL. LET'S
SEE!



THE GAME IS
AFOOT, AMIGO!

REMEMBER, WE
CAN'T LET ANY MIDDLE
SCHOOLERS HAVE
ANY.



LET THE
PARADE OF LADIES
BEGIN!

TWEENS GO
HOME!



THOSE TWO DON'T
GO TO OUR SCHOOL.

THEY MIGHT
BE TWEENS!

EVEN THE
BLOND ONE?

I WOULD SURE
KNOW IT IF THEY
DID.

IF THEY ARE,
WE GIVE 'EM THE
BUM'S RUSH!

ER... MAYBE
NOT HER.



THIRSTY.

WELL,
HELLO! HOW ARE YOU
LOVELY LADIES
TONIGHT?

EXCUSE ME?
YOU'RE A FUNNY
GUY...

...BUT LOOKS
AREN'T
EVERYTHING.

THEN YOU'VE COME TO THE
RIGHT PLACE! GRAB A CUP... IF
YOU'RE NOT MIDDLE
SCHOOLERS, THAT IS.



GOTTA LOVE THE
CLASSICS.

SHE WAS
TALKING TO YOU,
COM-PADRE.

EXCUSE MY
PARTNER, LADIES. WE'RE
NOT SUPPOSED TO LET
THE *TWEENS* AT THE
BEER.

INDEED. DO
YOU LADIES HAVE
ESCORTS FOR THE
EVENING?

OUCH.

YES, EVEN
AT OUR
EXPENSE.

AND YOU TWO ARE
JUST TOO CUTE TO BE
IN HIGH SCHOOL.

I'M AFRAID
WE DO. SORRY,
BOYS.

ANYTHING
FOR YOU!!

THANKS FOR
BRINGING THE BEER,
THOUGH.

IT
WAS OUR
PLEASURE.






CAN YOU
BELIEVE IT? THEY
DIDN'T RUN
SCREAMING IN
TERROR!

I DO
BELIVE WE HAVE
FINALLY GAINED
TOLERABILITY,
AMIGO!

OR THROW
THEIR BEERS IN
OUR FACES.

I NEVER
THOUGHT IT WOULD
HAPPEN. THINGS ARE
LOOKING UP!



OR DOWN, AS THE
CASE MAY BE.
MMM...

THAT'S MY NEW
MENTAL SCREENSAVER!
GOODBYE, FLYING
TOASTERS!




I'M REALLY
NOT MUCH OF A
DRINKER. I CAN ONLY
HANDLE THREE OR
FOUR.

GIGGLE...
LIGHTWEIGHT!

HE'S VERY
PLEASED WITH
HIMSELF.

WELL? DID I
COME THROUGH, OR
WHAT?

SIP... YOU DA
MAN, DEV! YEAH, YOU
CAME THROUGH
ALRIGHT!




HOLD ON...
WHERE DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE GOING,
LAURIE?

I DON'T
THINK SO.

WHADDAYA
MEAN? I GOING TO
GET A BEER.

HUH? WHY
NOT?



I TOLD THE GUYS AT THE
KEG NOT TO LET ANY OF THE
MIDDLE SCHOOLERS HAVE
ANY.

I CAN'T LET YOU
HAVE SOME. IT
WOULDN'T BE FAIR TO
THE OTHERS.

THE OTHERS?
THOSE KIDS WON'T
CARE.



IT COULD SURE GET UGLY IF
THEY DO, AND I DON'T WANT TO
GIVE NADIA A REASON TO BREAK
UP THE PARTY.

I GUESS THAT MAKES
SENSE. DARN. I WAS
THIRSTY FOR ONE.



**SIGH*...
CORRUPTING
AMERICA'S YOUTH.*

*AWW... THANKS,
JIMMY!*

*NO SWEAT,
LAURIE! I'LL GET
YOU ONE!*

*YOU
SCARE ME,
DUDE.*

HEY! TELL YOUR
BOYFRIEND TO GET US
SOME TOO!

TELL HIM YOU WON'T
MAKE OUT WITH HIM
UNLESS HE DOES!

THEN HE'LL
DEFINITELY DO
IT!

KISSY
KISSY!

JIMMY,
HUH?

ER...



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HE'S... UM... HE'S NOT MY
BOYFRIEND... AND HE ONLY HAS
TWO HANDS.

HE COULD
USE A TRAY!


OR A
PITCHER!

SORRY GUYS, THE
BEER IS FOR HIGH
SCHOOL KIDS ONLY.



IF THE ADULTS SEE YOU
KIDS DRINKING BEER, THE
PARTY WOULD BE OVER.

ALSO, WE ONLY
HAVE THE ONE KEG SO
THERE'S NOT ENOUGH
FOR YOU.



LAURIE'S
NOT IN HIGH
SCHOOL! WHY DOES
SHE GET TO DRINK
IT?


I'LL
DISCUSS THAT
WITH HER.



BUT I DON'T WANT TO SEE
ANY MIDDLE SCHOOL KIDS
TRYING TO GET BEER.

UH
OH...

WHOA!



KEEP AN EYE ON YOUR
FRIENDS, JON. NO BEER
FOR THEM.

UM...
OK.

LAURIE'S GONNA BE
PISSSED! AND NOT ABOUT
THE BEER!



GASP

**AND THAT
INCLUDES
LAURIE.**



DID...
DID YOU SEE
THAT?!

ER... SEE WHAT?
I DIDN'T SEE
ANYTHING...



ARE YOU BLIND OR
SOMETHING. KEW KID?!
THAT GIRL JUST SHRUNK!

SHE GOT
YOUNGER...

YOU... UM... MUST BE
MISTAKEN. SHE... ER...
LOOKS THE SAME TO
ME!



SHE DOESN'T
LOOK THE SAME TO
ME.

HER SWIMSUIT
DOESN'T FIT
ANYMORE!

I ONLY
BROUGHT ONE
SWIMSUIT. SORRY,
LAURIE.

C'MON,
GUYS... LAY
OFF.

ME
EITHER.

THAT'S
CAUSE SHE'S NO
BIGGER THAN WE
ARE.

ME TOO. I'D
LOAN YOU ONE IF I
BROUGHT ANOTHER
ONE.

JUST BECAUSE
YOUR SWIMSUIT
STRETCHED OUT... OR
SOMETHING. YOU KNOW
HOW KIDS ARE.

WHY ARE
THEY MAKING FUN
OF ME?



THAT WAS
REALLY WELL
DONE!

DUH! YOU
HIT HER WITH A
REGRESSION SPELL,
RIGHT?

I DIDN'T
DO IT.

IF IT WAS MAGIC,
THEN WHERE ARE THE
CLEANERS?

WHAT
WAS?

ME?! NO WAY! I
DON'T KNOW HOW TO
DO THOSE! I THOUGHT
YOU DID IT!

IF WE DIDN'T
DO IT, THEN WHO
DID? IT HAS TO BE
MAGIC!

THEY MUST BE
BUSY DOING
SOMETHING ELSE!



I DON'T CARE HOW
IT HAPPENED, JUST
THAT IT DID!

I HEAR
YA.

SHE'S
REALLY CUTE,
AND SHE'S OUR
AGE!

I'LL SAY
SHE'S CUTE! THINK
SHE HAS A
BOYFRIEND?

SHE
TOLD ME SHE
DIDN'T, BUT THAT WAS
WHEN SHE WAS
BIGGER.

I BET SHE
STILL DOESN'T!
NICE!

HMM?




HAHA... I SAW
THAT ONE COMING,
DUDE!

HEY! WHAT
ARE YOU LOOKING
AT?! YOU'RE HERE
WITH ME!!

OOF!

PUNCH

ME TOO.
IT'S A DARK DAY
FOR WINGMEN,
HUH?



I'LL TAKE HER INSIDE AND
FIND SOMETHING FOR HER TO
WEAR. KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS
OUT HERE, BRO.

I'LL TRY, BUT I
DON'T THINK THEY'LL
LISTEN TO ME.



UM... S...
SORRY, LAURIE...

GRRRR...

YIKES!
I'M DEAD.



SHE'LL BE BACK
OUT IN A FEW MINUTES,
GUYS.

I HAVE TO GET
CHANGED. I DON'T KNOW
WHAT I WAS THINKING,
WEARING THIS.

IT WAS
PRETTY WHEN IT
FIT.

YEAH. WE'LL
HANG WHEN YOU GET
BACK.

AND FIGURE OUT
HOW TO GET
BEER!

IT'S COOL.
WE'RE NOT GOING
ANYWHERE.



HOLY CRAP, NEW
KID! YOU THROW A HELL
OF A PARTY!

GOT THAT
RIGHT!

REALLY
COOL!

TOTALLY!

THIS IS THE
BEST PARTY I
EVER WENT TO!

IT HAS EVERYTHING!
BEER... EVEN THOUGH WE
CAN'T HAVE ANY, AND FOOD,
AND SWIMMING, AND
UNEXPLAINED MAGICAL
TRANSFORMATIONS.

YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY
TO ULTIMATE NEW KID OF
ALL TIME!

I CAN'T WAIT TO
SEE WHAT THE NEW KID
HAS PLANNED NEXT!

BASED ON WHAT HE'S
DONE SO FAR, IT'LL BE
AWESOME!

WELL,
NEW KID?

SIGH... NOT
YOU TOO.

I KNOW WHAT
WE CAN DO!





AND ALL WE NEED IS
THIS! WELL? WHO'S
PLAYING?

GULP

SPIN THE
BOTTLE? COOL!
RIGHT, MICHAEL?

FINE, JUST
DON'T PUNCH ME
AGAIN!

NO
PROMISES.



THAT'S A GREAT
IDEA! COUNT ME
IN!

YIKES!
SPIN THE
BOTTLE?!

THAT'S SOME SERIOUS
NEXT LEVEL SHIT, KID! I'M UP
FOR THAT! THIS PARTY JUST
KEEPS GETTING BETTER AND
BETTER.

speedo




I... ER... NEVER
PLAYED IT
BEFORE...

UM... I WILL IF
YOU WILL...

THAT SOUNDS LIKE
FUN. YOU WANNA
PLAY?

IT'S EASY!
YOU'LL PICK IT UP IN
TWO SECONDS.

I WILL IF
YOU WILL!



ER... HAVE YOU SEEN
THAT GIRL I WAS TALKING
TO?

DAMMIT. NOT
AGAIN. I HATE IT
WHEN THAT
HAPPENS.

I ALMOST HAD
A DATE TO DRINK
THEM WITH.

I THINK SHE CUT
OUT ON YOU, DUDE.

THEMS THE
BREAKS. AT LEAST
YOU HAVE BEER.

YEAH.
ALMOST.

To Be continued...