

# House of Dreams Redux

Part 2

Areg5



WHAT COULD BE  
KEEPING YOUR  
FATHER?

I THINK HE'S A LITTLE  
SHOOK UP. HE WALKED IN ON  
ME WHILE I WAS GETTING  
DRESSED, AND IT TOTALLY  
FREAKED HIM OUT.

HE WAS SO  
SCARED I WOULD TELL  
ON HIM, KEEP IT TO  
YOURSELF.



*OF COURSE HE WAS SCARED, BABY. HE'S A LITTLE BOY. AT HIS AGE, HE PROBABLY NEVER SAW A WOMAN DRESSING BEFORE, THAT WASN'T HIS MOTHER.*

*I'M SURE IT WAS VERY CONFUSING TO THE LITTLE GUY.*

*HAHA... OHMYGOD, YOU'RE RIGHT! I DIDN'T EVEN THINK OF THAT!*

**HAHA... IF HE'S THINKING LIKE A FIFTH GRADER, HE... HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND SEX ANYMORE!**

**YOU'RE... YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO SIGN A PERMISSION SLIP FOR HIM TO TAKE SEX ED!!**

**HAHAHA...**

**THAT MAY WELL BE, SWEETIE. LET'S TRY TO BE A LITTLE MORE SENSITIVE ABOUT HIS... CONDITION.**



*\*GIGGLE\*...  
YOU'RE RIGHT, MOM.  
SORRY.*

*I'M SURE HE'S VERY  
CONFUSED ABOUT EVERYTHING,  
AT THE MOMENT. LET'S GIVE HIM  
SOME TIME TO GET USED TO HIS  
SITUATION.*

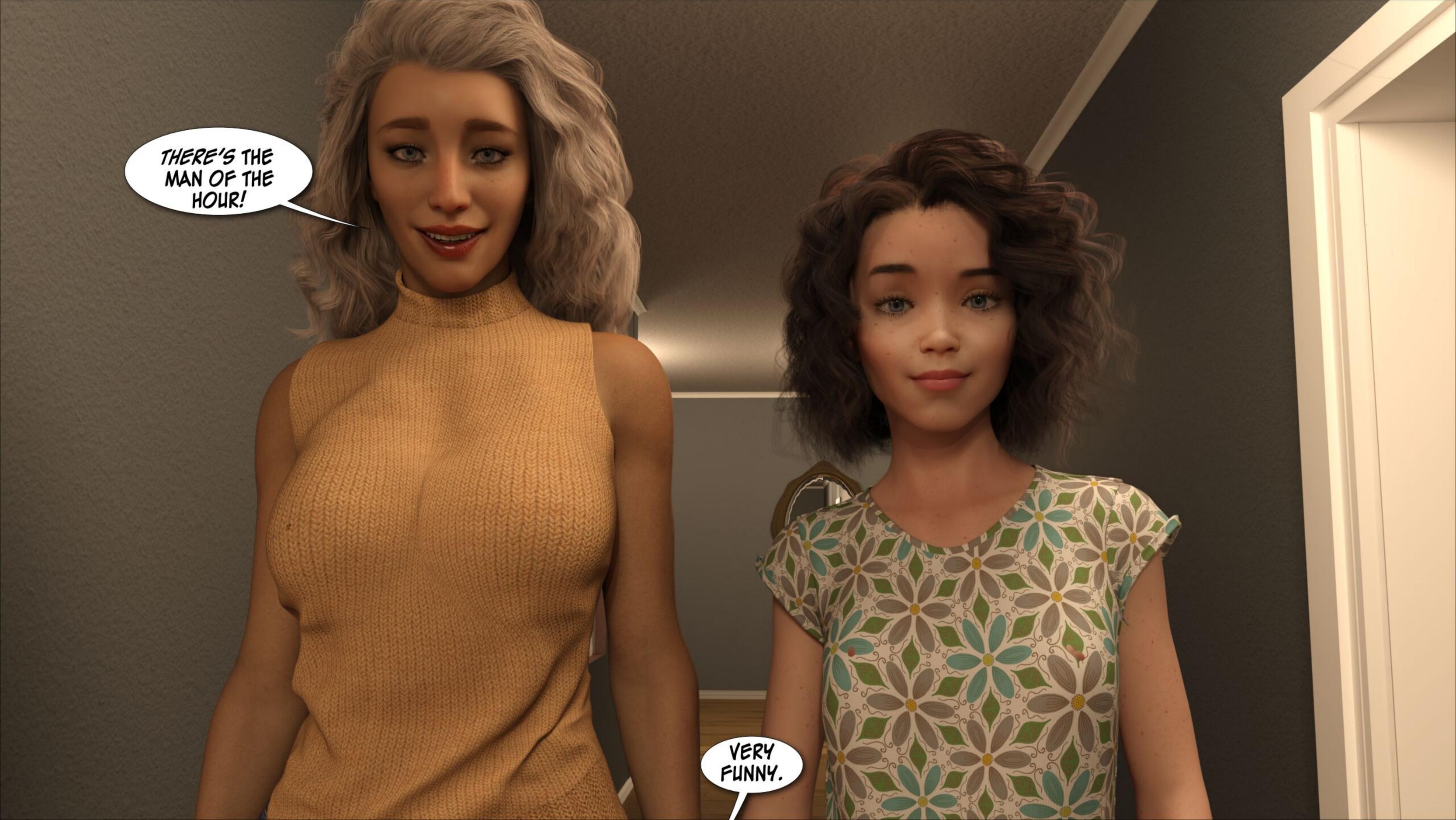
*YOU'RE HIS OLDER  
SISTER NOW. TRY TO BE  
SUPPORTIVE, AND NOT TAKE  
ADVANTAGE OF HIS  
INSECURITIES.*

**AWWW... BUT TAKING  
ADVANTAGE IS WHAT BIG  
SISTERS DO.**

**GOTCHA.**

**SHHH... KEEP IT  
DOWN, HE'S COMING.**





THERE'S THE  
MAN OF THE  
HOUR!

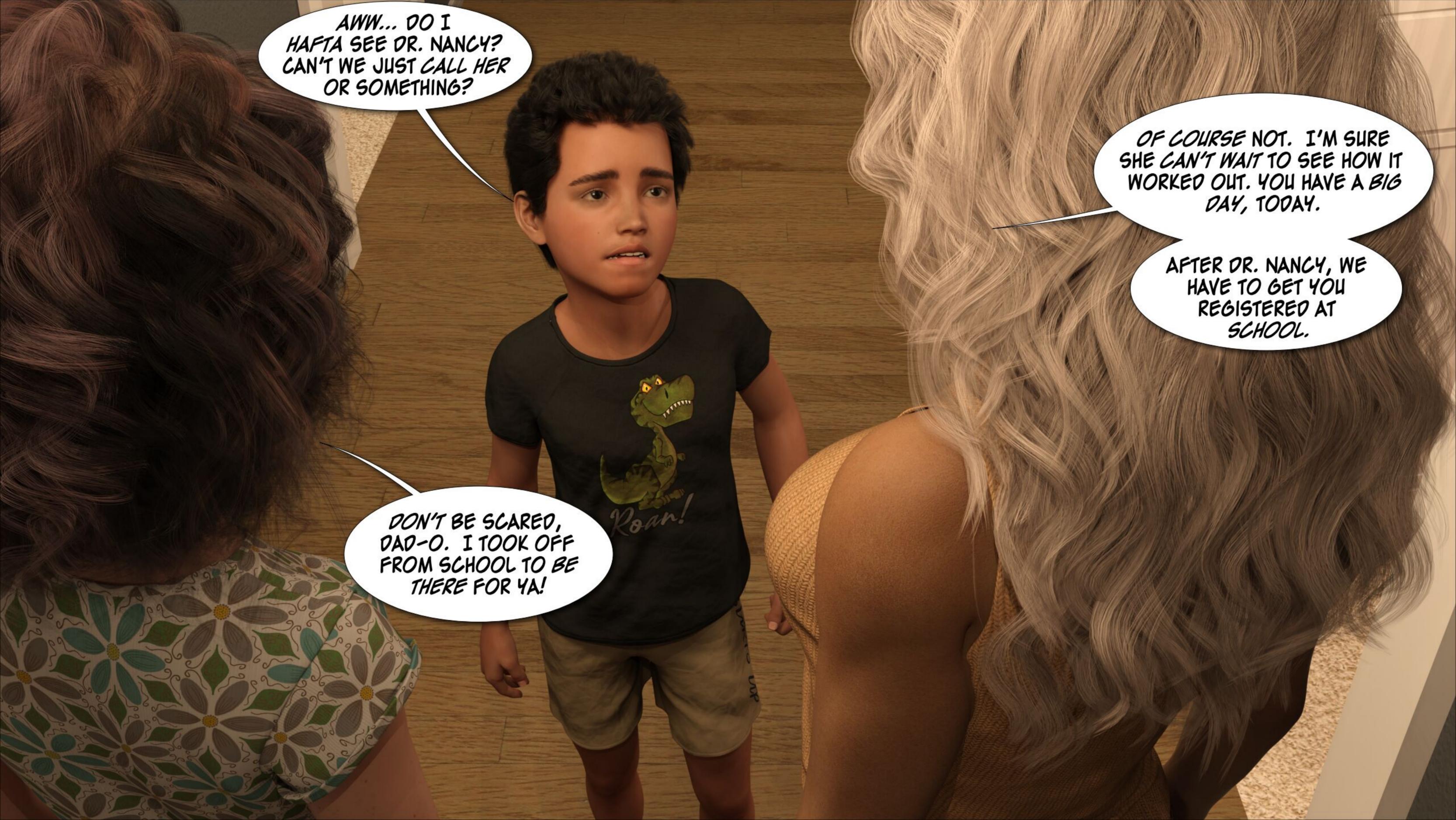
VERY  
FUNNY.



DON'T BE SO TOUCHY, YOU  
KNOW WHAT I MEAN. I SEE YOU  
FOUND YOUR CLOTHES. THEY LOOK  
LIKE THEY FIT YOU.

YEAH,  
ABOUT  
THAT...

ARE YOU ALL  
READY TO SEE DR.  
NANCY?



AWW... DO I  
HAFTA SEE DR. NANCY?  
CAN'T WE JUST CALL HER  
OR SOMETHING?

OF COURSE NOT. I'M SURE  
SHE CAN'T WAIT TO SEE HOW IT  
WORKED OUT. YOU HAVE A BIG  
DAY, TODAY.

AFTER DR. NANCY, WE  
HAVE TO GET YOU  
REGISTERED AT  
SCHOOL.

DON'T BE SCARED,  
DAD-O. I TOOK OFF  
FROM SCHOOL TO BE  
THERE FOR YA!



THAT'S RIGHT. DANA'S  
COMING WITH US, FOR... UM...  
MORAL SUPPORT.

I'LL HAVE  
SCHOOLWORK TO MAKE UP, SO  
DON'T SAY I NEVER DO  
ANYTHING FOR YA.

THANKS, DANA. IF  
YOU'RE COMING WITH US,  
THEN...

A young boy with dark, curly hair is standing in a clothing store aisle. He is wearing a black t-shirt with a green dinosaur graphic and the word "Roar!" below it, and khaki shorts. He has a surprised or excited expression. To his left is a mannequin wearing a patterned top and denim shorts. To his right is another mannequin wearing a tan top, blue jeans, and black boots. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned to the right of the boy, containing the text "...I CALL SHOT-GUN!!". The floor is made of light-colored wood, and the walls are a dark grey color.

*...I CALL  
SHOT-GUN!!*



*SEE WHAT I MEAN,  
SWEETIE? YOUR FATHER IS  
JUST A CHILD.*

*THERE'S AN  
UNDERSTATEMENT.*

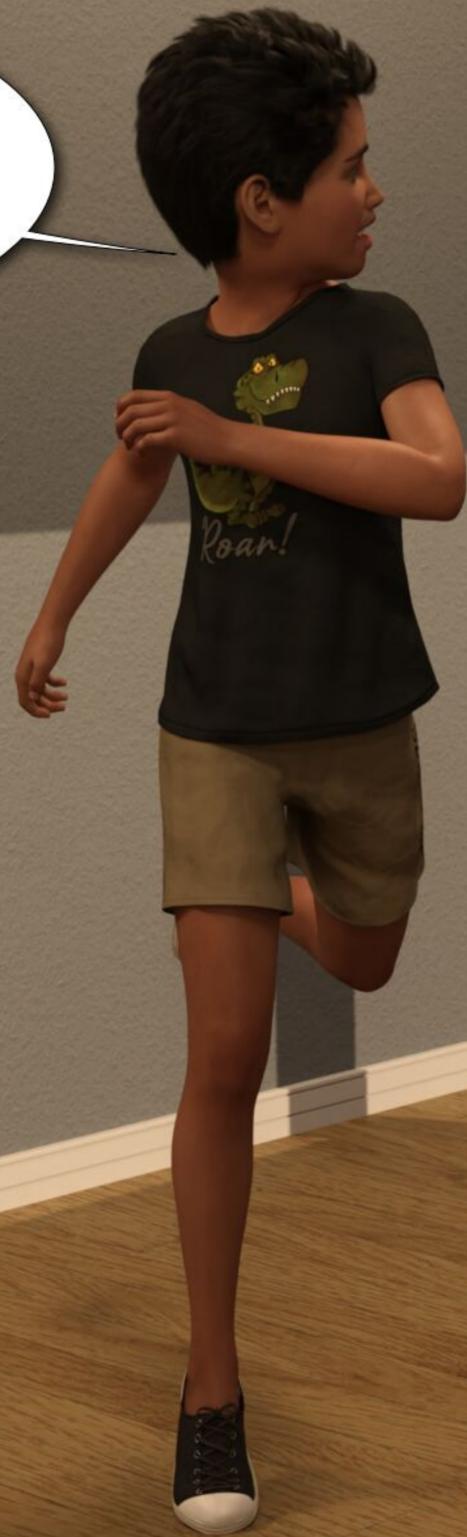


HE'S TOO LITTLE  
TO RIDE IN THE FRONT  
SEAT.

HE'S UNCLEAR ON  
THE RULES OF  
SHOT-GUN, TOO.

*\*GIGGLE\**... I'LL  
LET HIM KNOW.

**HAHA... SO  
LONG,  
SUCKERS!!**



AAAAH!!!

\*GULP\*...  
I... I...

I DIDN'T MEAN TO  
STARTLE YOU, LITTLE GUY. I  
HOPE YOU DON'T MIND THAT I  
LET MYSELF IN.





HI  
NADIA.

AWWW... IS THAT REALLY YOU,  
JON? WHY, LAUREN TOLD ME ABOUT  
THE STUDY, BUT I HAD TO SEE YOU WITH  
MY OWN EYES.

IS... HEH...  
MOMMY HOME?

TH...  
THAT'S OK...

OH! ER... HEY, LAUREN.  
I WAS JUST CATCHING UP  
WITH JON.

WHAT THE  
FLUCK?!

WE WERE JUST ON  
OUR WAY OUT.



YOU KNOW WE DON'T ALLOW RUNNING IN THE HOUSE, JON. APOLOGIZE TO AUNT NADIA.

SORRY FOR ALMOST KNOCKING YOU OVER, AUNT NADIA.

YES MA'AM.

THEN I WON'T KEEP YOU. YOUR LITTLE ONE ALMOST KNOCKED ME OVER, BY THE WAY.

*\*GIGGLE\*...  
AUNT NADIA!*

NO HARM DONE, JON, BUT I WOULD LISTEN TO YOUR MOTHER ABOUT RUNNING IN THE HOUSE.