

# House of Dreams Redux

Part 2

Areg5






A comic book panel depicting two young women in a hallway. The woman on the left has short, dark, curly hair and is wearing a green and white patterned short-sleeved shirt with her arms crossed. The woman on the right has long, wavy blonde hair and is wearing a tan sleeveless top; she is seen from the back. They are standing on a wooden floor in front of a grey wall with a white door frame. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the blonde woman at the top right, and two from the dark-haired woman on the left, one above the other.

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.





A digital illustration of two women standing in a room. The woman on the left has long, wavy blonde hair and is wearing a tan, sleeveless, high-necked knit dress. She is smiling and looking towards the camera. A speech bubble points to her. The woman on the right has dark, curly hair and is wearing a short-sleeved dress with a green and blue floral pattern on a white background. She has a neutral expression and is looking towards the camera. A speech bubble points to her. The background is a dark grey wall with a white door frame on the right.

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...





*...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.

A comic book panel depicting a scene in a hallway. Two women are in the foreground, seen from behind, looking at a young boy who is walking away from them. The woman on the left has long, wavy blonde hair and is wearing a yellow sleeveless top and blue jeans. The woman on the right has short, curly brown hair and is wearing a green and white patterned top and light-colored shorts. The boy is wearing a black t-shirt and khaki shorts. On the wall in the background is a small, ornate mirror. The floor is made of light-colored wood. The scene is lit with warm, indoor lighting.

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...



A woman with short, wavy brown hair and red lipstick is shown from the chest up. She is looking upwards and to the left with a surprised expression. She is wearing a light-colored tank top. The background is a modern interior with large windows and a staircase with a wooden railing.

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

WHAT THE  
FUCK?!

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.