

# House of Dreams Redux

Part 2

Areg5







HUH?

NO WAY!! I'M  
SITTING IN THE  
FRONT.

I'M IN THE  
FRONT. YOU'RE IN THE  
BACK.


I DON'T  
THINK SO.





**I KNOW  
SO! I CALLED  
SHOTGUN FIRST! I GET  
TO SIT IN THE  
FRONT!!**



A woman with curly brown hair, wearing a green and white floral patterned shirt and light-colored shorts, stands with her hands on her hips, looking down at a man. The man has dark, curly hair and is wearing a black t-shirt; he is seen from the back, looking up at the woman. They are standing next to a white car with its driver-side door open. The car's interior, including the dashboard and steering wheel, is visible. The background shows a brick-paved area and some greenery.


YOU CALLED  
SHOTGUN WHEN WE  
WERE *INSIDE*.

THE RULES OF  
SHOTGUN SPECIFICALLY  
STATE YOU MUST BE IN SIGHT  
OF THE CAR WHEN CALLING  
SHOTGUN.

THAT'S  
WHAT I SAID!  
I CALLED  
SHOTGUN!

THAT'S A  
TECHNICALITY!!





FOR ONE THING, IT'S NOT  
A TECHNICALITY. FOR ANOTHER, IT  
DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU CALL  
SHOTGUN OR NOT.

YOU'RE TOO LITTLE TO  
SIT IN THE FRONT SEAT. I WAS  
BIGGER THAN YOU ARE WHEN I  
WAS TEN, AND I HAD TO SIT IN  
THE BACK.

SO YOU'RE IN THE  
BACK, YA' LITTLE  
FUNGUS!

YOU DON'T MAKE THE  
RULES! OUTTA THE WAY! I'M  
SITTING IN THE FRONT!





IS THERE  
A PROBLEM, KIDS?

I CALLED SHOTGUN  
SO I GET TO SIT IN THE  
FRONT, AND SHE WON'T  
LET ME!

I TOLD HIM HE'S NOT  
BIG ENOUGH TO SIT IN THE  
FRONT BUT HE WON'T  
LISTEN TO ME, MOM.





DANA'S RIGHT, JON. YOU  
ARE TOO SMALL TO SIT IN THE  
FRONT SEAT. I WANT YOU TO SIT  
IN THE BACK, PLEASE.

HEH.

BUT... BUT THAT'S  
NOT FAIR!!





IT'S PERFECTLY FAIR. YOU HAVE  
TO BE A CERTAIN HEIGHT AND WEIGHT  
TO SAFELY SIT IN THE FRONT SEAT.  
YOU KNOW THAT.

I DON'T WANT ANY ARGUING.  
PLEASE GET IN THE CAR, OR  
WE'LL BE LATE FOR YOUR  
APPOINTMENT.

*\*GRUMBLE\*...  
FINE!*





IT'S SO NOT FAIR!  
DANA ALWAYS GETS HER  
WAY!

I SHOULD BE DONE MY ERRANDS  
AROUND THREE, IF YOU WANT TO  
COME BY TO WORK OUT.

I HAVE SOME THINGS TO  
TAKE CARE OF MYSELF, SO I  
MAY BE A BIT LATE.





IF WE'RE GOING TO  
DO HAPPY HOUR AFTERWARDS,  
I WANT TO WORK UP A GOOD  
APPETITE.

IT IS MUCH EASIER TO  
NOT FEEL GUILTY IF YOU  
EXERCISE BEFORE GOING  
OUT DRINKING.

HAVE YOU DECIDED  
ON WHAT TO WEAR?




A comic book panel featuring two women in a conversation. On the left, a woman with long, wavy blonde hair is seen from the back, wearing a yellow-orange sleeveless top. On the right, a woman with short brown hair, wearing sunglasses and a white tank top with a grey panel, is gesturing with her hands. The background consists of a peach-colored wall and a brick floor. Two speech bubbles are present, one from each character.

Y'KNOW...  
THE USUAL...

THERE'S NOTHING USUAL ABOUT  
YOU, GIRL! YOU'RE YOUNG AND  
SINGLE! GO FOR YOUR TINIEST  
SKIRT!

WE CAN STAY OUT LATE  
FOR A CHANGE. HAVE A REAL  
NIGHT ON THE TOWN!





THAT DOES SOUND LIKE FUN,  
NADIA... BUT MAYBE I SHOULDN'T  
LEAVE JON ALONE, LATE AT  
NIGHT.

YOU DID MENTION THAT  
YOU HAVE A LIVE IN SITTER,  
AS I RECALL.





I CAN ASK HER IF SHE'S  
FREE, AND IF SHE IS I CAN  
DO IT.

IF SHE'S  
NON-COMMITTAL, TELL  
HER I'LL MAKE IT WORTH  
HER WHILE.





I'M SURE THAT *ISN'T*  
NECESSARY. DANA'S  
GLAD TO HELP.

BULLSHIT. SHE'S A KID, SHE  
WANTS CASH. I'LL FOOT THE BILL,  
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET *YOU* OUT  
FOR A LONG TIME.

YOU'RE GONNA GET  
DRUNK, GET LAID, AND  
HAVE THE TIME OF YOUR  
LIFE.

WELL IF YOU PUT  
IT THAT WAY... I'M  
IN!

WHOA...  
COOL!!





LIKE MY  
CAR, JON?

I LOVE IT! IT'S THE  
COOLEST CAR I EVER SAW! I  
DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD ONE OF  
THESE!





I JUST GOT IT  
LAST WEEK. IT'S  
A LOT OF FUN.

I BET IT IS! I ALWAYS WANTED  
ONE, BUT MOM WOULDN'T LET ME.  
GOSH, I WISH I WAS STILL OLD  
ENOUGH TO DRIVE IT.

JON,  
SWEETIE...



A woman with blonde, wavy hair is standing on a brick-paved driveway next to a silver car. She is wearing a yellow, sleeveless, ribbed turtleneck sweater and blue jeans. She is holding a black bag in her right hand. A speech bubble is coming from her, and another one is at the bottom left of the frame. The background shows a brick wall and some greenery.

...SAY GOODBYE  
TO AUNT NADIA. WE  
REALLY DO NEED TO  
GO.

OKAY,  
MOM.