

PPSSHHHH

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BABY, YOU CAN'T BLAME ME FOR EVERYTHING
EVERY TIME JUST BECAUSE YOU DON'T NOTICE
SOMETHING YOURSELF!

AND AT ALL...





I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU'RE UPSET,
ROGER, AND SO AM I. ...

BUT I DON'T LIKE TO CHANGE TOPICS
DURING A CONVERSATION ON SUCH
IMPORTANT ISSUES!

THIS IS OUR FAMILY AFTER
ALL!



I WASN'T GOING TO CHANGE ANYTHING, IT
JUST STARTED TO FEEL LIKE WE'VE BEEN
HERE REALLY TOO LONG.

AND, IN ADDITION, YOU...



AND I'M TALKING ABOUT THE SAME THING. WE
PAY MONEY, SO WE MUST BE ACCEPTED AND
SERVED PROPERLY!

THE PSYCHOLOGICAL PROBLEMS OF THE FAMILY
ARE SOMETHING THAT CANNOT WAIT!



BUT AT THE SAME TIME, I FEEL KIND OF WEIRD...

MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE OF THE COFFEE...



WE CAN'T LET THEM RELAX AND LET THEM
START PAYING ATTENTION TO THEIR
SURROUNDINGS.

THEY SHOULD BE FOCUSED ON THEMSELVES
ALL THE TIME AND THAT'S ALL!



I AGREE! IF THEY DON'T WANT TO SEE US HERE
AND MAKE US WAIT SO LONG, THEN WE'LL FIND
ANOTHER DOCTOR.

BUT YOU NOT ONLY "FEEL" WEIRD , BUT...



I THINK SO TOO, BUT THE PROBLEM IS DIFFERENT,
THERE ARE SIMPLY NO OTHER DOCTORS HERE!

SLEEP HILL IS SUCH A HOLE. WE SHOULD HAVE LEFT HERE
A LONG TIME AGO.



OH FUCK...

IS SLEEP HILL TO BLAME
AGAIN?!

WHY IS IT EITHER ME OR OUR CITY
AT ONCE?!

I WAS BORN HERE! ALL MY
RELATIVES AND FRIENDS ARE HERE!

IT'S A GOOD CITY!

A woman with short brown hair and bangs, wearing a white tank top, is shown in profile from the waist up. She is looking out a window with a view of a city. Her right hand is raised, palm facing up. A speech bubble originates from her mouth.

YOU BROUGHT ME HERE! I WAS FINE IN NEW YORK
TOO.

BUT YOU PAINTED THIS CITY AS A PARADISE
ON EARTH!

A WORLD OF PEACE AND SERENITY! HOW
COULD I EVEN BUY INTO THAT?!



THAT'S ENOUGH ALISON! YOU DIDN'T
HAVE TO COME HERE!

YOU CAME BY YOURSELF AND NOW WE'RE
HERE, WAITING FOR WHO KNOWS WHAT?!

FROM A PSYCHOLOGIST WHO DOESN'T
WANT TO SEE US! I'M TIRED OF THIS
ALREADY!

I'M LEAVING!



WELL, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT, THEN...

PSHT...

MR. AND MRS. SMITHERS, DR. JACOBSON APOLOGIZES FOR THE DELAY, APOLOGIZES VERY MUCH, AND ALSO ASKS YOU TO WAIT A LITTLE LONGER.

THE FACT IS THAT HE IS CURRENTLY HAVING A VERY DIFFICULT COUPLE IN THE SESSION, WHO ARE ON THE VERGE OF DIVORCE AND THEY NEED URGENT HELP.

PSHT...



THE DOCTOR COMPENSATES FOR HIS DELAY WITH A FREE APPOINTMENT...



WELL... IT CHANGES EVERYTHING...



OH, RODG... WE HAVE TO WAIT. IT IS IMPORTANT!

BECAUSE...



BUT... BUT... ALISON!



PERHAPS RIGHT NOW HE IS HELPING PEOPLE LIKE US, AND I WOULD NOT LIKE SOMEONE TO INTERFERE WITH US IN THE SAME WAY WHEN WE SOLVE OUR FAMILY PROBLEMS!

DO YOU UNDERSTAND? IT'S IMPORTANT TO ME....

A man with dark, wavy hair and blue eyes, wearing a dark blue button-down shirt, stands in a room with a large window overlooking a valley. He is gesturing with both hands as if in conversation. To his left, the back of a woman in a white dress is visible. Three yellow speech bubbles are positioned above him, containing text.

WELL... MOREOVER, HE WILL ACCEPT US
FOR FREE...

BUT THIS HEAT HERE..

I REALLY WANT TO TAKE OFF
MY SHIRT....



GREAT! JUST FINE! IT ALWAYS WORKS FOR PEOPLE.

THEY ARE READY TO SACRIFICE THEMSELVES, IMAGINING THEMSELVES IN THE PLACE OF OTHER PEOPLE.

A man with dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a black suit, is shown from the waist up. He has a concerned expression on his face. To his left are three speech bubbles stacked vertically. The background is a bright, out-of-focus indoor space. On the right side of the frame, a portion of a red, muscular figure is visible, also out of focus.

JUDITH, WE NEED EVEN MORE GAS....

THE EXPERIMENT CAN BE SAFELY
CONTINUED.

THEY'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE.



OKAY, DR. JACOBSON, BUT IT SEEMS TO ME THAT MR. SMITHERS HAS ALREADY NOTICED HIS WIFE'S "CHANGES" AND WANTS TO INFORM HER ABOUT IT VERY INSISTENTLY...



IT'S STRANGE, I'M FEELING THIS...

...SCENT...

MORE AND MORE...

THE SMELL...
LAVENDER, I THINK...

DON'T YOU FEEL IT, RODG?



HONEY, YOU SEEM TO BE SEEING
THIS ALREADY BECAUSE OF OXYGEN
STARVATION.

IT'S TOO HOT IN HERE! IT'S
CALLED A HALLUCINATION...

AND I THINK I HAVE THEM TOO, I SEE
SOMETHING ABOUT YOU, THAT DEFINITELY
CAN'T BE...



WHAT??! YOUR SARCASM AGAIN?

EVEN IN THIS SITUATION! I'M TELLING YOU, IT'S KIND OF FRESHER HERE AND IT SMELLS LIKE LAVENDER!!!

WHAT'S NOT CLEAR HERE?

IF YOU DON'T FEEL IT, THEN YOU NEED TO SEE A DOCTOR!



YOU ONLY WANT TO MAKE FUN OF US
WHILE WE SOLVE THE GLOBAL ISSUES OF OUR
FAMILY 'S EXISTENCE!!!



MY MOM WAS RIGHT ABOUT YOU! YOU'RE A KID
WHO ONLY WANTS TO JOKE AND DRINK AT THE BAR
WITH YOUR FRIENDS!

AND YOU DON'T WANT TO TAKE
RESPONSIBILITY FOR YOURSELF AND FOR THE
WOMAN YOU LOVE!!!



ALISON, BABY, STOP..

YOU... YOU..

DON'T YOU SEE
THAT??



I DON'T SEE WHAT??! WHAT SHOULD I SEE?!

I ONLY SEE MY HUSBAND, WHO TURNED OUT
TO BE NOT A MAN, BUT A LITTLE BOY!

WHICH IS LITERALLY SHRINKING
BEFORE MY EYES!...



WHAT, HOW ARE YOU...??

ALISON, SHUT UP
AND LOOK IN THE
MIRROR!!!!



HOW DARE YOU TO TALK TO ME
LIKE THAT?

ARE YOU CRAZY??

WHAT DO YOU ALLOW
YOURSELF??



PERFECTLY!

IT COULDN'T BE BETTER!

WE NEED MORE GAS!

MORE!!



IF YOU THINK THAT AFTER THIS I WILL
EVER BE ABLE TO...

AND WHY ARE YOU SO... SMALL...?



HONEY, JUST LOOK IN THE
MIRROR!

PLEASE...

TURN AROUND!

WH... WHAT?!



A man with dark, wavy hair and a slight smile is shown from the chest up, wearing a dark blue button-down shirt. He is reaching out with his right hand, touching the upper back of a woman. The woman is seen from behind, wearing a white tank top and a grey cardigan. The background is a simple room with a wooden floor and a white door. A speech bubble originates from the man's mouth.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, BUT IT TURNS
ME ON A LOT, I WANT YOU RIGHT HERE!



OHHH... THE EXPERIMENT IS
WORKING!

LET'S NOT STOP OUR OLD
BUDDY ROGER.

LET HIM DO WHAT HE
WANTS.



ROGER, BUT WHAT DOES IT ALL
MEAN?

HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE??

A man with dark, wavy hair, wearing a dark blue polo shirt, is looking over his shoulder at a woman. The woman is seen from the back, wearing a white bikini bottom. They are in a kitchen with dark wood cabinets and a potted plant in the background. The floor has a herringbone pattern.

I DON'T CARE HOW IT'S POSSIBLE!

AT FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS ALSO
BECAUSE OF THE HEAT, THAT IT WAS A
HALLUCINATION ABOUT YOR...GROWTH...

BUT NOW...

OH MY GOD...





MMMMM...



OH...FUCK!!!!

CRACK!
DDONG!!!



OH, RODG... I... I... YES! YES!



GREAT! EXCELLENT!

IT EXCEEDED ALL MY
EXPECTATIONS!

NOW I JUST WANT TO FIND OUT HOW
MUCH MORE SHE CAN GROW AS MUCH AS
POSSIBLE.

A man with grey hair, wearing a black suit, is pointing his right hand forward in a futuristic, brightly lit hallway. The hallway has white walls and a glowing blue light fixture on the ceiling. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the man, containing the text "JUDITH, TURN ON THE GAS ON FULL!!!".

JUDITH, TURN ON THE GAS ON
FULL!!!