

Traditional Parents


by abimbolebo



LOOK, MOM, DAD, I REALLY APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN AND THAT YOU'RE HERE, BUT TRUST ME, YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ME, I'M FINE.


OH, JENNY, HONEY, HOW CAN YOU BE FINE? YOU HAVE NO ONE TO SPEND YOUR TIME WITH, ALL ALONE IN THIS BIG APARTMENT.

NOT TO MENTION HOW MUCH YOU WORK, YOUNG LADY. YOU SHOULD HAVE MORE IN YOUR LIFE THAN WORKING EVERY SINGLE MINUTE.

A woman with long dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a dark blazer over a light-colored button-down shirt, stands in a dimly lit room with warm background lighting. She has her hands slightly outstretched as if speaking. The image is framed as a comic book panel with a black border.

I'M HAPPY ON MY OWN, IT'S MUCH BETTER FOR ME. AND YES, I WORK A LOT BECAUSE I BUILT A MULTIMILLION-DOLLAR BUSINESS.


I'M THE FOUNDER, THE COMPANY NEEDS ME, AND WITHOUT MY INVOLVEMENT IT WOULDN'T RUN EFFICIENTLY. IF I WANT IT TO KEEP THRIVING, I HAVE TO OVERSEE MOST OF THE WORK.



AND WHAT ABOUT
YOUR LOVE LIFE, YOUR
PERSONAL LIFE? DO YOU
EVER STOP TO ENJOY
THE SIMPLE THINGS,
HMM?

MOM... I DON'T
HAVE TIME FOR
LOVE...


THAT'S THE
PROBLEM! WHAT
ABOUT OUR
GRANDKIDS, WHERE ARE
THEY? YOU KNOW HOW
MUCH WE LOVE YOU,
PUMPKIN, BUT FAMILY IS
MORE IMPORTANT THAN
THAT STUPID
BUSINESS YOU
BUILT.

A woman with long dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a dark grey blazer over a light-colored button-down shirt, stands with her hands on her hips. The background is a blurred indoor setting with warm lighting. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image, containing text.

IT'S NOT A
STUPID BUSINESS,
DAD!

AND IT MATTERS MORE
TO ME THAN FAMILY. I
KNOW YOU'RE TRADITIONAL,
BUT THE WORLD HAS
CHANGED A LOT SINCE YOU
WERE YOUNG.

WOMEN CAN WORK
AND BUILD SO MUCH
MORE THAN JUST A LIFE
CENTERED ON RAISING
KIDS.




LISTEN, HONEY,
ALL WE WANT IS FOR
YOU TO BE HAPPY, THAT'S
WHY WE DECIDED TO TAKE
MATTERS INTO OUR
OWN HANDS.

IF YOU WON'T
LOOK AFTER
YOURSELF AND YOUR
FUTURE, THEN WE
WILL, WE'RE STILL
YOUR PARENTS.

SO WE INVITED A
NICE GENTLEMAN OVER
WHO'S INTERESTED IN
YOU. YES, HONEY,
YOU'RE GOING ON A
DATE.

YOU DID
WHAT?!



THIS ISN'T THE
50S, YOU CAN'T
JUST PICK SOMEONE
AND FORCE ME TO GO
ON A DATE WITH
THEM!

WE THOUGHT
YOU MIGHT BE A
LITTLE... UPSET!

OF COURSE
I'M! WHAT I'M,
13?!



THAT IS WHY
WE BROUGHT THIS
LITTLE DEVICE WITH
US!

A DEVICE? WHAT IS
THAT? AND WHY ARE
YOU POINTING AT
ME, MOM?!

JUST RELAX,
HONEY, IT'LL HELP YOU
SEE, AND YOU'LL BE SO
MUCH HAPPIER ONCE
IT'S OVER.



WHAT IS...
OVEEERR---?!

OH, HONEY!
LOOK! IT'S ALREADY
WORKING!



DUUUUH-----

SHE'LL BE SO
BEAUTIFUL AND
HAPPY, JUST LIKE WE
ALWAYS WANTED
FOR HER.

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a black blazer over a white button-down shirt and black pants, stands in a room. Two bright blue energy streaks, resembling lightning or magical power, run vertically through the background behind her. She has a slightly open mouth and a look of surprise or concern. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

ME FEEL....
GIGGLE

IT'S ALMOST
OVER!



OMG! YOU ARE
SO BEAUTIFUL! MY
LITTLE ANGEL!

ME...
ME-E-EE...
W-WHAT?!

HOW DO YOU
FEEL YOURSELF,
HONEY?

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a bright orange halter-neck top and a blue skirt with a white belt, stands in a dimly lit room. She has a surprised or questioning expression. The background is blurred, showing what appears to be a living area with a lamp and a patterned chair.

ME--
MEE...
FEELS...
TITTY?

GIGGLE
WELL YES, THEY ARE
CERTAINLY BIG,
HONEY!

BIG ENOUGH TO
DRAW ALL THE
ATTENTION YOU NEED
TO FINALLY FIND A
HUSBAND.



TITTY... THEY ARE
BIG! TOO BIG! FEEL
HEAVY! ME... ME NO
LIKE IT!

WHAT DID YOU
DO TO TITTY?

OH, DID YOU HEAR
THAT? SHE REFERS
TO HERSELF AS HER
PUPPIES, THAT'S SO
CUTE!

WELL... IF THAT'S
WHAT IT TAKES, SO BE
IT. I STILL DON'T
UNDERSTAND THIS NEW
GENERATION AND THEIR
SLANG.



NO! ME NO FEEL
SMART STUFF! ME
FEEL HEAD IS... LIGHT!
LIKE, TOTALLY FEEL
EMPTY!

LIKE, MY STUFF!
MEMORIES! T-THE
COMPANY! W-WHAT WAS
IT CALLED? ME CAN'T
REMEMBER!

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ANYTHING AT
ALL, ESPECIALLY NOT
ABOUT WORK. YOU'RE
FREE FROM IT NOW,
WE'LL FIND YOU A NICE
LITTLE NEW JOB.



TITTY DOESN'T
WANT LITTLE JOB!
ME WANT MY
COMPANY!

MAMI! PAPI! WHAT
DID YOU DO TO
TITTY?!

NOTHING THAT
WASN'T NECESSARY TO
FINALLY PUT YOU ON
THE RIGHT TRACK.

THE RIGHT TRACK
INDEED, FREE FROM ALL
THOSE COMPLICATED
THOUGHTS IN YOUR HEAD,
NOW YOU CAN FINALLY
FOCUS ON GIRLY
THINGS.

NOW, LET'S CALL IN
THAT YOUNG MAN.
WILLIAM, COULD YOU
COME IN, PLEASE?

IF I HEARD IT
CORRECT, HE CAN EVEN
GET YOU A NEW JOB AT
HIS COMPANY! HE IS
LOOKING FOR A SWEET
ASSISTANT!



HUH?
DADDY?

HELLO,
JENNIFER! OR
SHOULD I CALL
YOU, TITTY?



SHOOT, I ALMOST FORGOT, THERE WAS ONE MORE THING WILLIAM ASKED FOR: HE PREFERS GIRLS WHO ARE SHORTER THAN HIM.



THERE! IS THAT BETTER, WILLIAM?

MUCH BETTER, MRS. SANDERS! OR SHOULD I CALL YOU... MOM?




OH-HO-HO! OF COURSE YOU CAN CALL ME "MOM" MY DEAR!

SO WHERE ARE YOU GUYS ARE GOING?

WELL IT IS A SURPRISE BUT I CAN TELL YOU, ONE OF THE BEST PLACE IN THE TOWN!

I ONLY WANT THE VERY BEST FOR MY HOPEFULLY FUTURE WIFE.

SOUNDS GREAT, BUT MAKE SURE YOU BRING HER HOME ON TIME. I KNOW YOU YOUNG ONES LIKE TO BE LATE, BUT NOT ON A FIRST DATE.



SEE YOU BACK HOME, JENNY!

B-BUT... BUT... TITTY LIVES HERE!

I'M SORRY HONEY, BUT THIS PLACE NOW BELONGS TO WILLIAM, JUST LIKE YOUR COMPANY!

BUT TRUST ME, YOUR DADDY AND I WOULD BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO HAVE YOU BACK HOME UNTIL YOU AND WILLIAM GET MARRIED.

HOPEFULLY...

The End