

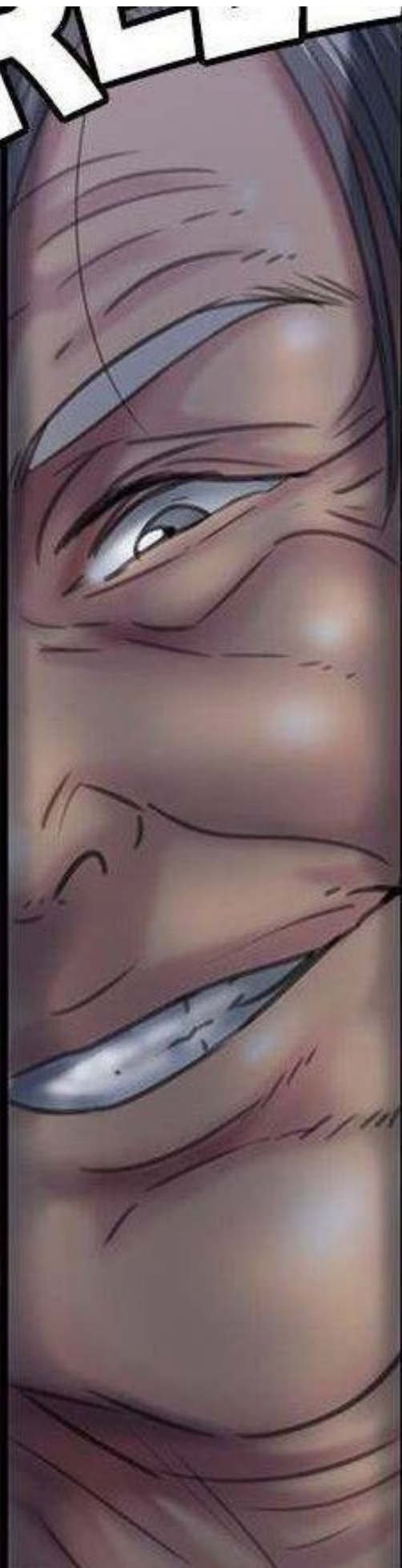
**JUNIE?**

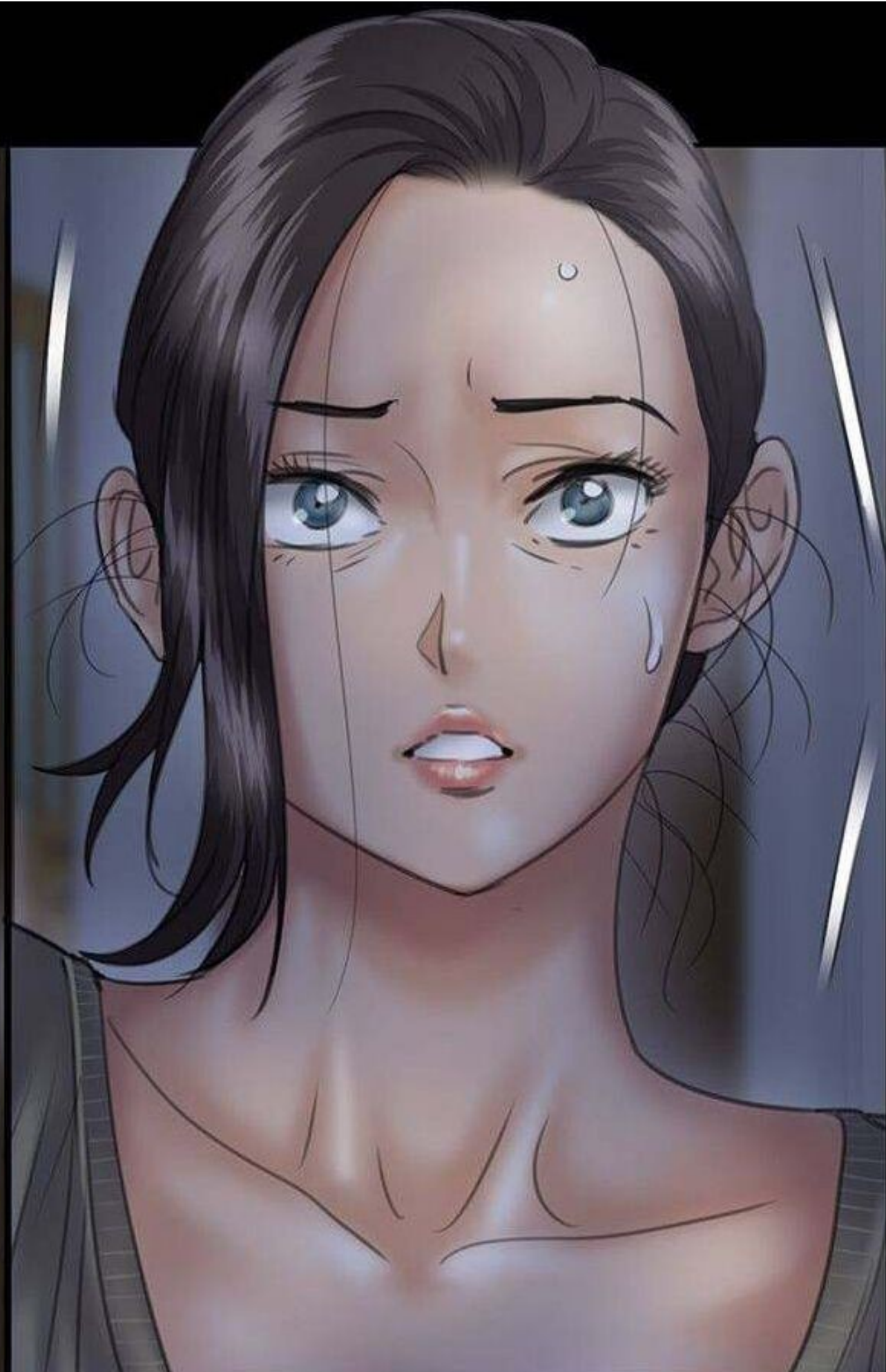


MRS. AHN...  
IT'S ME!



CRUEL







WHAT CAN  
I DO FOR YOU?  
IT'S SO LATE...

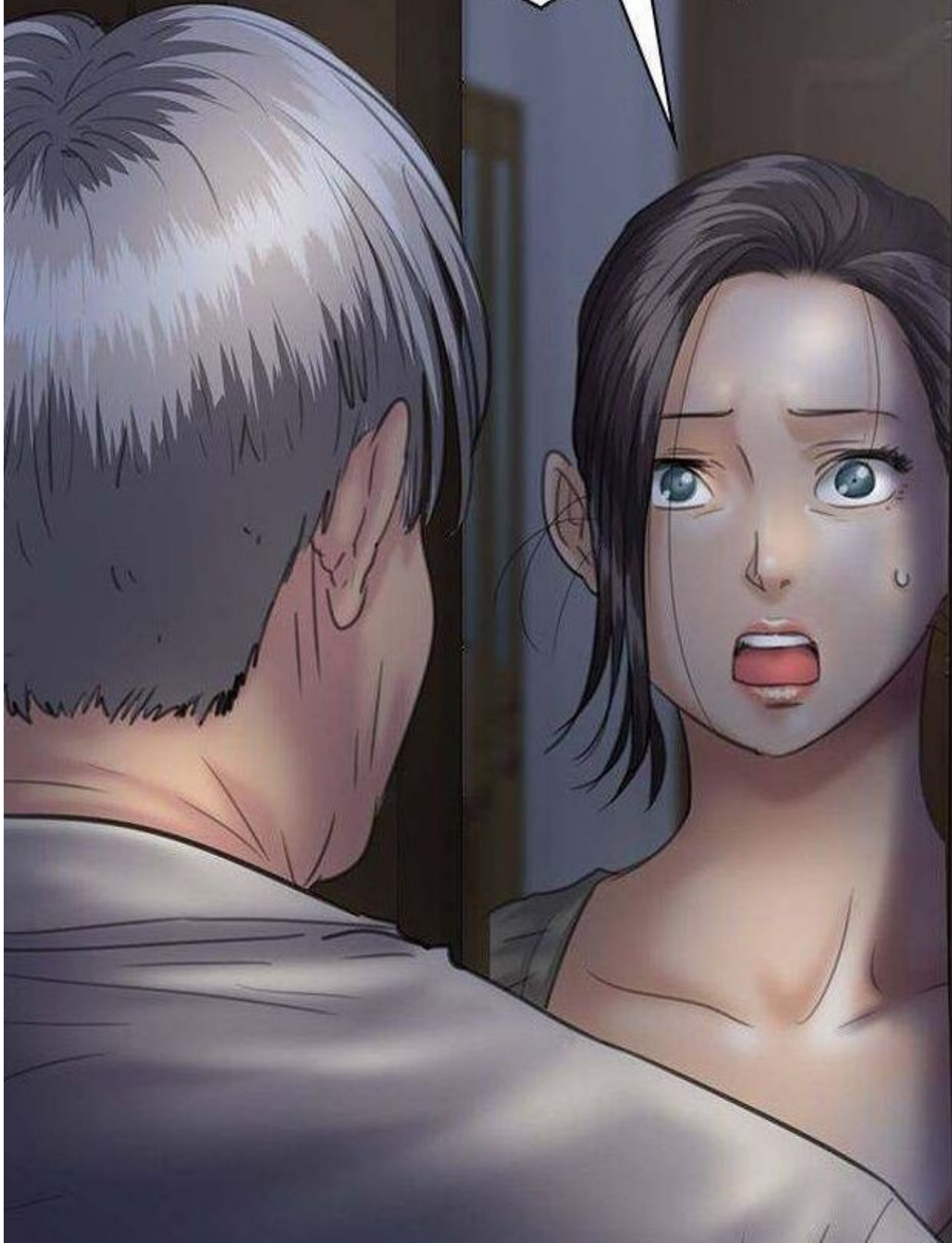


JUNIE IS HANGING  
OUT WITH DARLA  
IN HER ROOM  
RIGHT NOW.

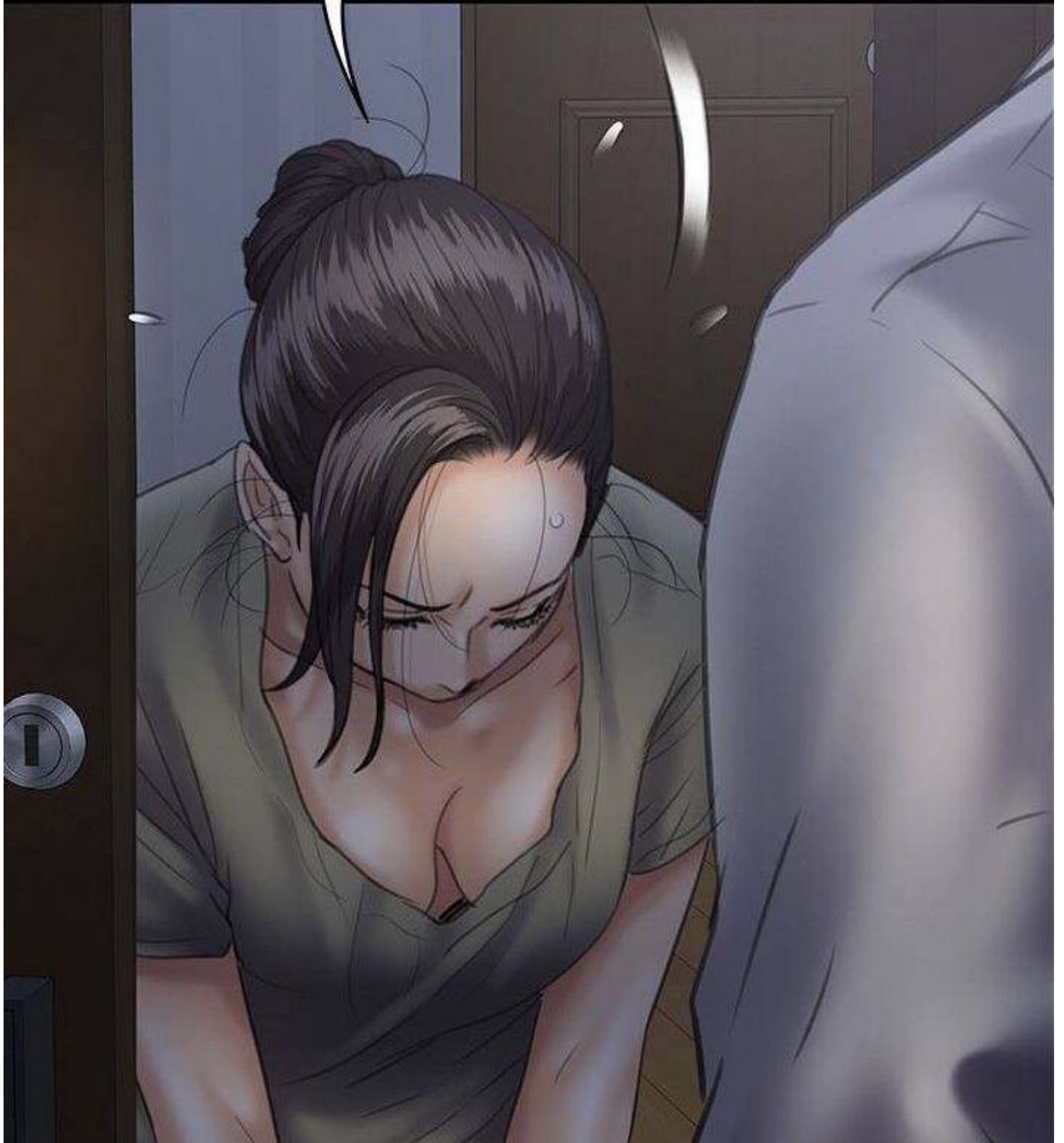
EXCUSE  
ME?!



THAT BOY!  
UP UNTIL  
THIS HOUR...



I'M SO SORRY.  
I'LL GO UP AND  
BRING HIM HOME  
RIGHT AWAY.



JUST  
LEAVE THEM!  
LET THEM  
PLAY.



SEEING THEM  
GET ALONG  
AFTER WHAT  
HAPPENED...



IT'S NICE.

**WINCE**







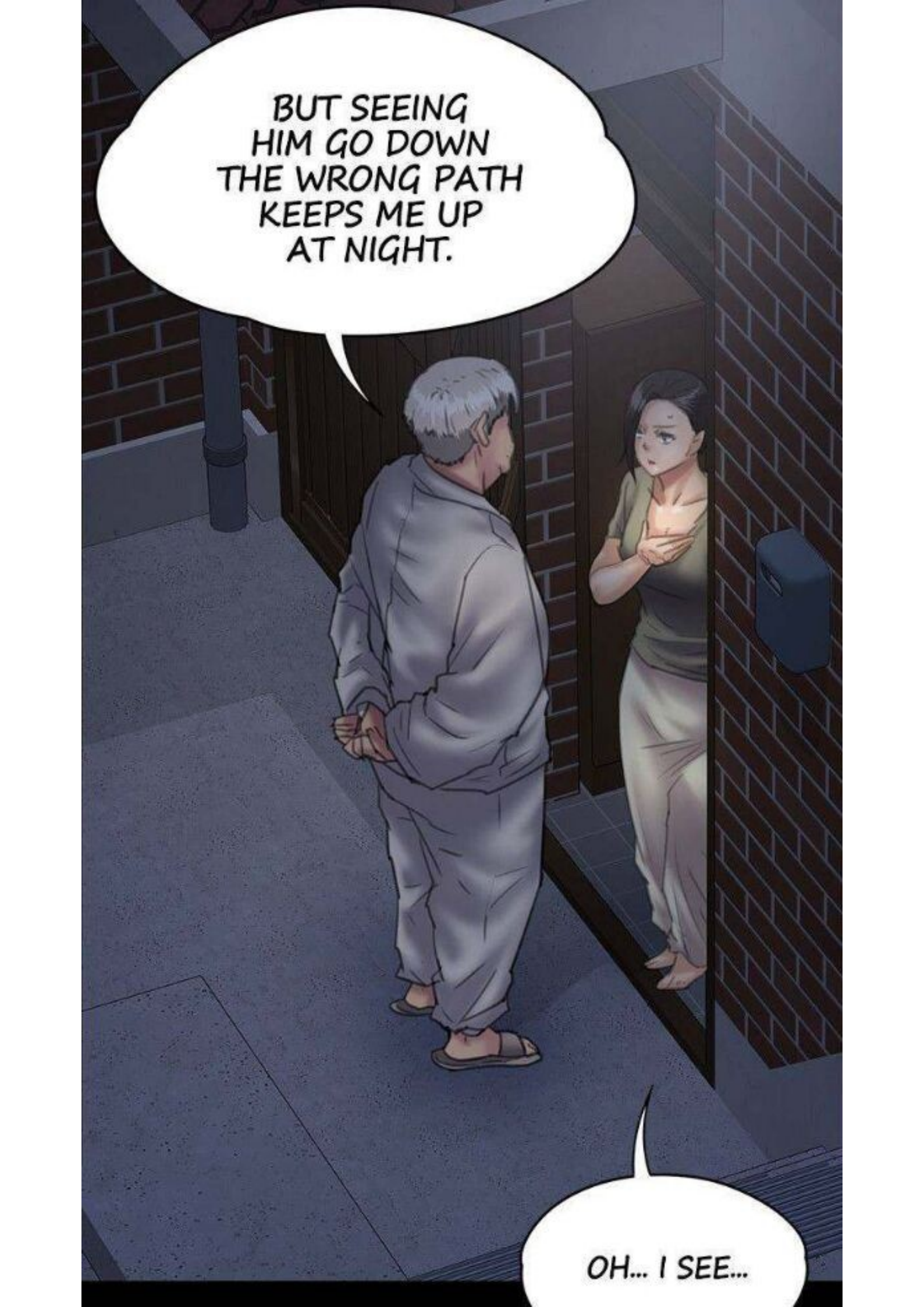
LET'S  
LET THE KIDS  
PLAY.

IT'LL GIVE US  
A CHANCE TO  
TALK!



UH...  
TALK ABOUT  
WHAT?!

IS THERE  
SOMETHING YOU  
HAVE TO TALK TO  
ME ABOUT?

A man with short grey hair, wearing a grey suit, stands on a sidewalk at night. He is looking towards a woman who is standing in a doorway. The woman has long dark hair and is wearing a green top and a light-colored skirt. She has her hands clasped in front of her chest and looks concerned. The scene is set against a brick wall with a mailbox. A large speech bubble is positioned above the man, and a smaller one is at the bottom right.

BUT SEEING  
HIM GO DOWN  
THE WRONG PATH  
KEEPS ME UP  
AT NIGHT.

OH... I SEE...

A close-up, profile view of a man with short, grey hair. He has a wide-eyed, shouting expression with his mouth open. The background is dark with a brick wall pattern. Two speech bubbles are present: one at the top left and one to the right of his head.


SO I WANTED  
TO TALK TO YOU  
ABOUT DISCIPLINING  
JUNIE...

I JUST WANTED  
TO DISCUSS IN DETAIL  
ABOUT WHAT I THINK  
WE SHOULD DO!

HE SHOULD  
WORRY ABOUT  
HIS OWN  
DAUGHTER...



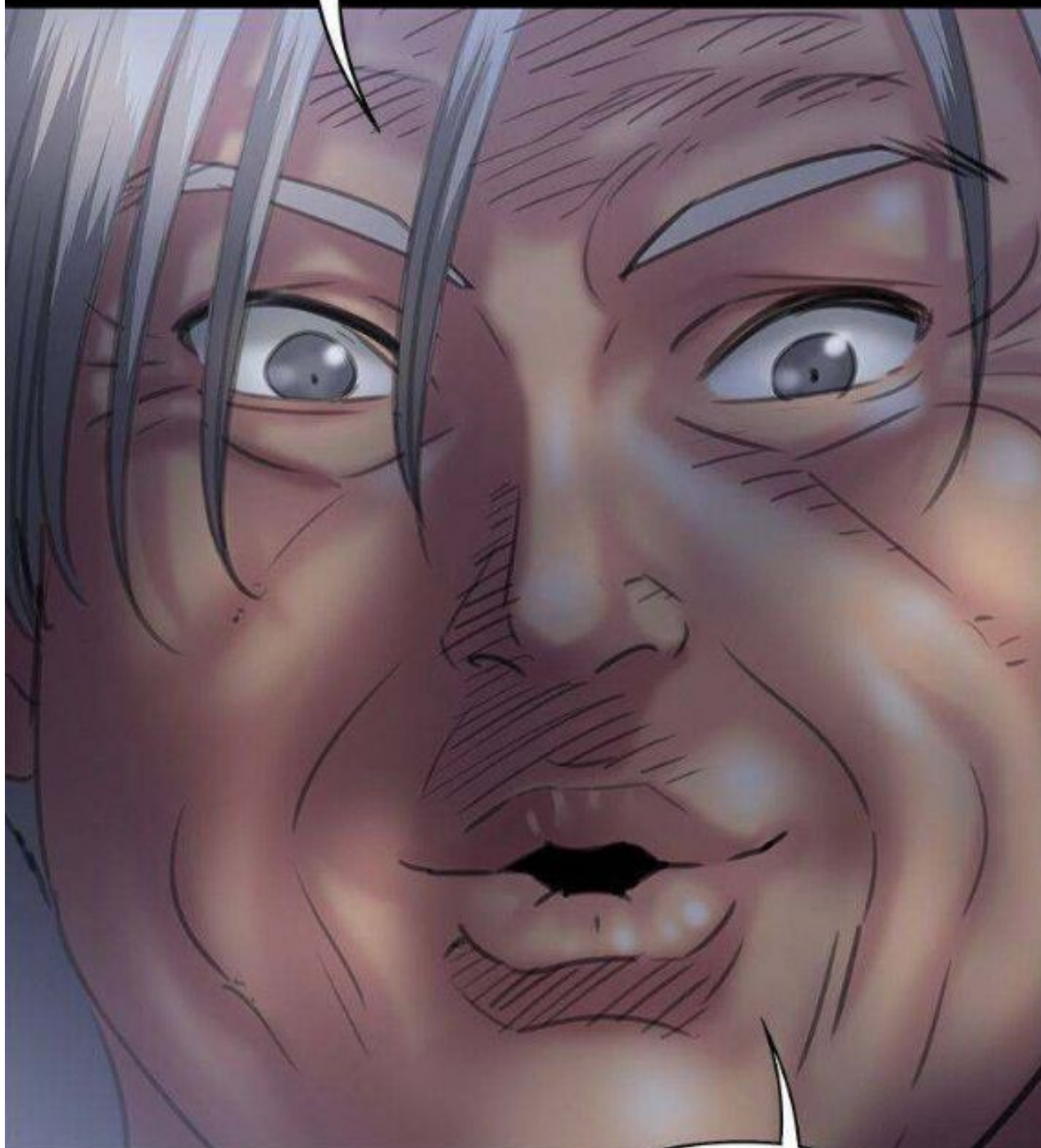
THEN THERE'S  
THE ISSUE WITH  
JUNIE'S ART  
ACADEMY...



BEING A GOOD  
DRAWER DOESN'T PUT  
FOOD ON THE TABLE,  
DOES IT?

BESIDES, HIS TALENT  
IS GOING TO WASTE IF  
YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO  
SEND HIM TO COLLEGE  
OF FINE ARTS.

SO THERE'S THE  
PROBLEM WITH  
SENDING JUNIE TO  
A COLLEGE OF FINE  
ARTS AS WELL...



I DON'T  
WANT HIM  
TO SQUANDER  
HIS TALENTS  
EITHER.

OH...

SHOULD I WAKE  
JUNIE'S DAD?!



HONEY...

LET HIM  
SLEEP!



HEY, COME ON.  
WHY WOULD YOU WAKE  
SOMEONE WHO IS  
SLEEPING?

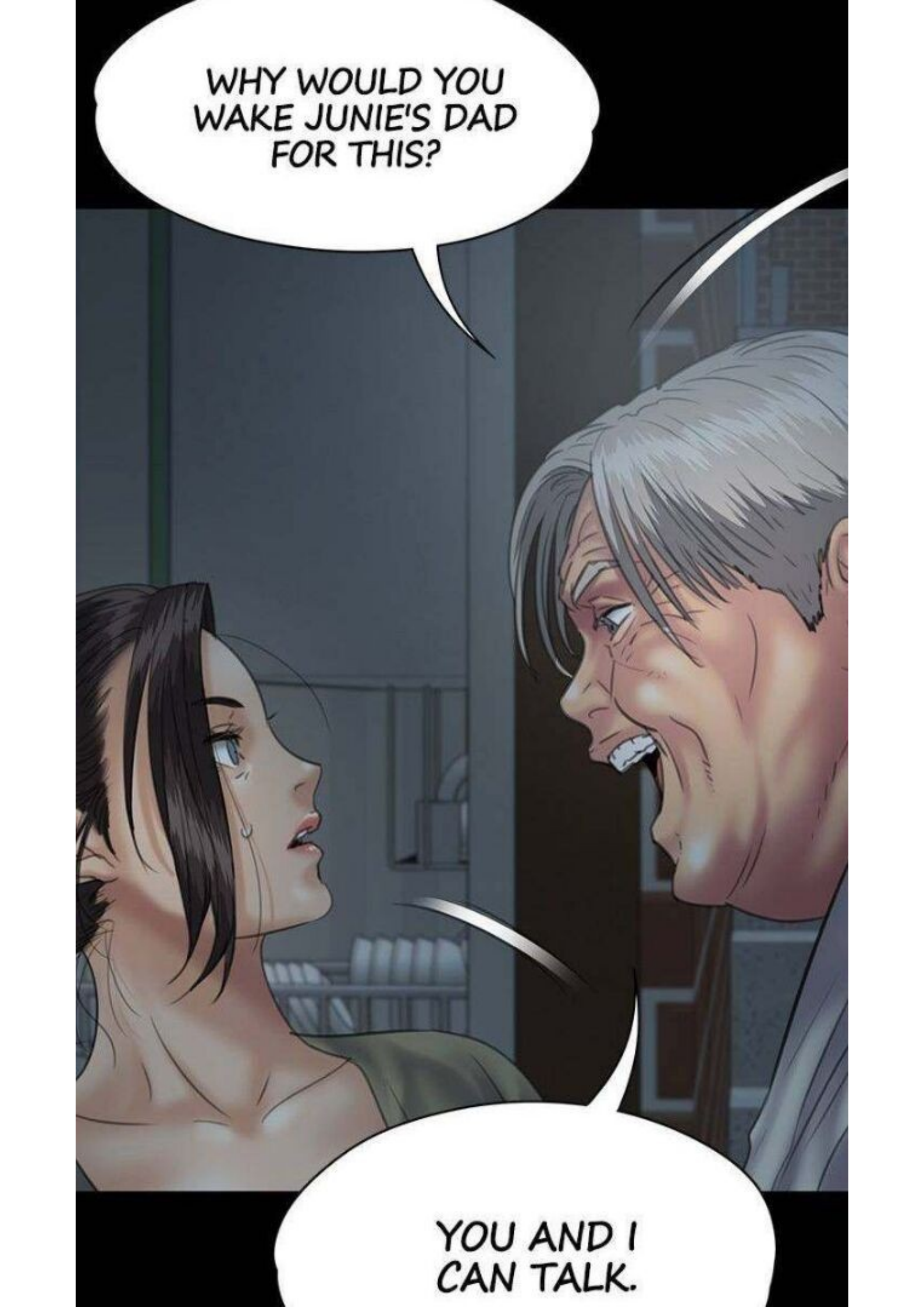
YOU'RE GOING  
TO MAKE ME  
FEEL BAD...



JUST  
LET HIM  
SLEEP.

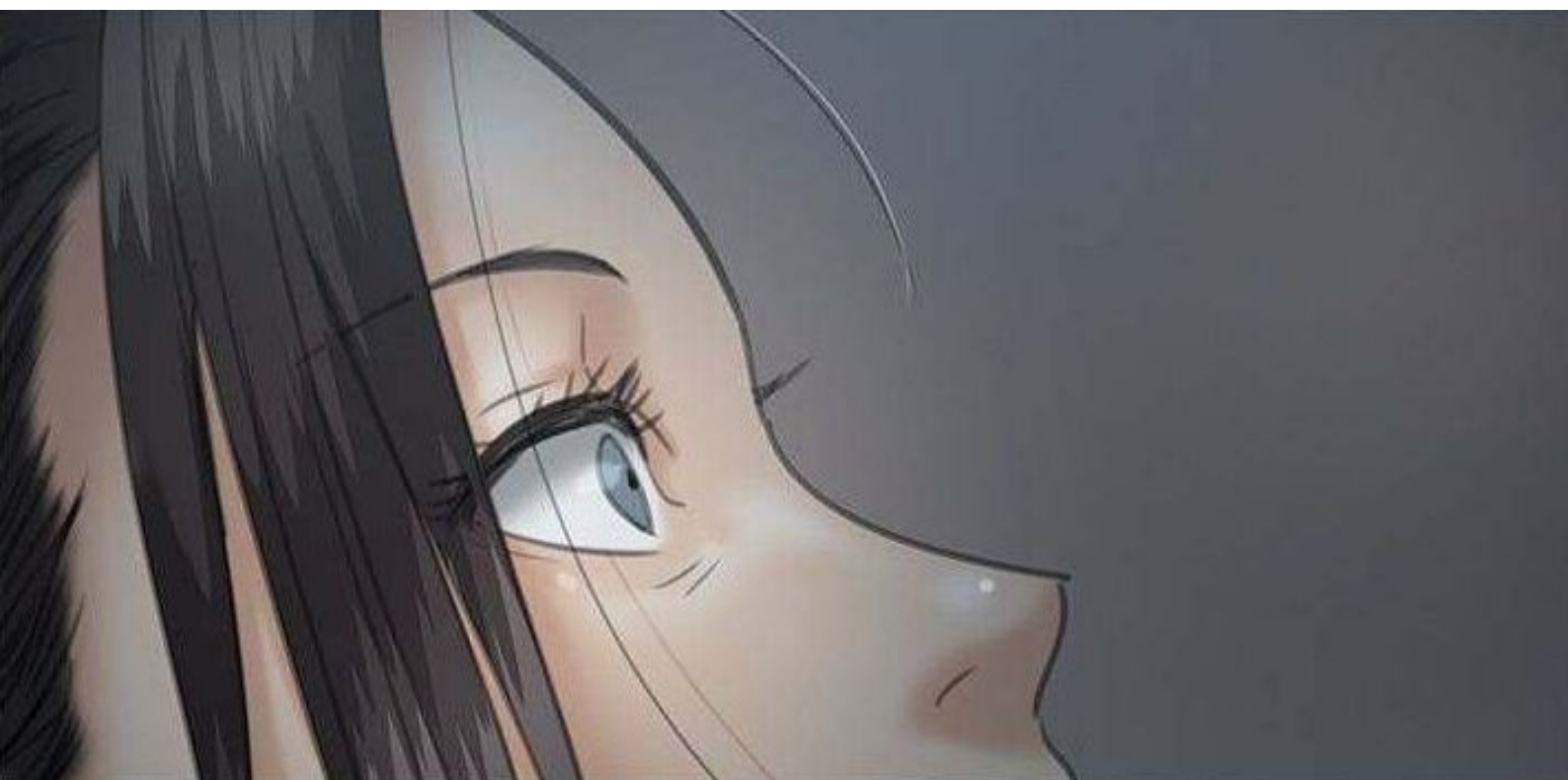


LET'S BE HONEST HERE...  
YOU'RE THE REAL HEAD  
OF THIS HOUSEHOLD



WHY WOULD YOU  
WAKE JUNIE'S DAD  
FOR THIS?

YOU AND I  
CAN TALK.



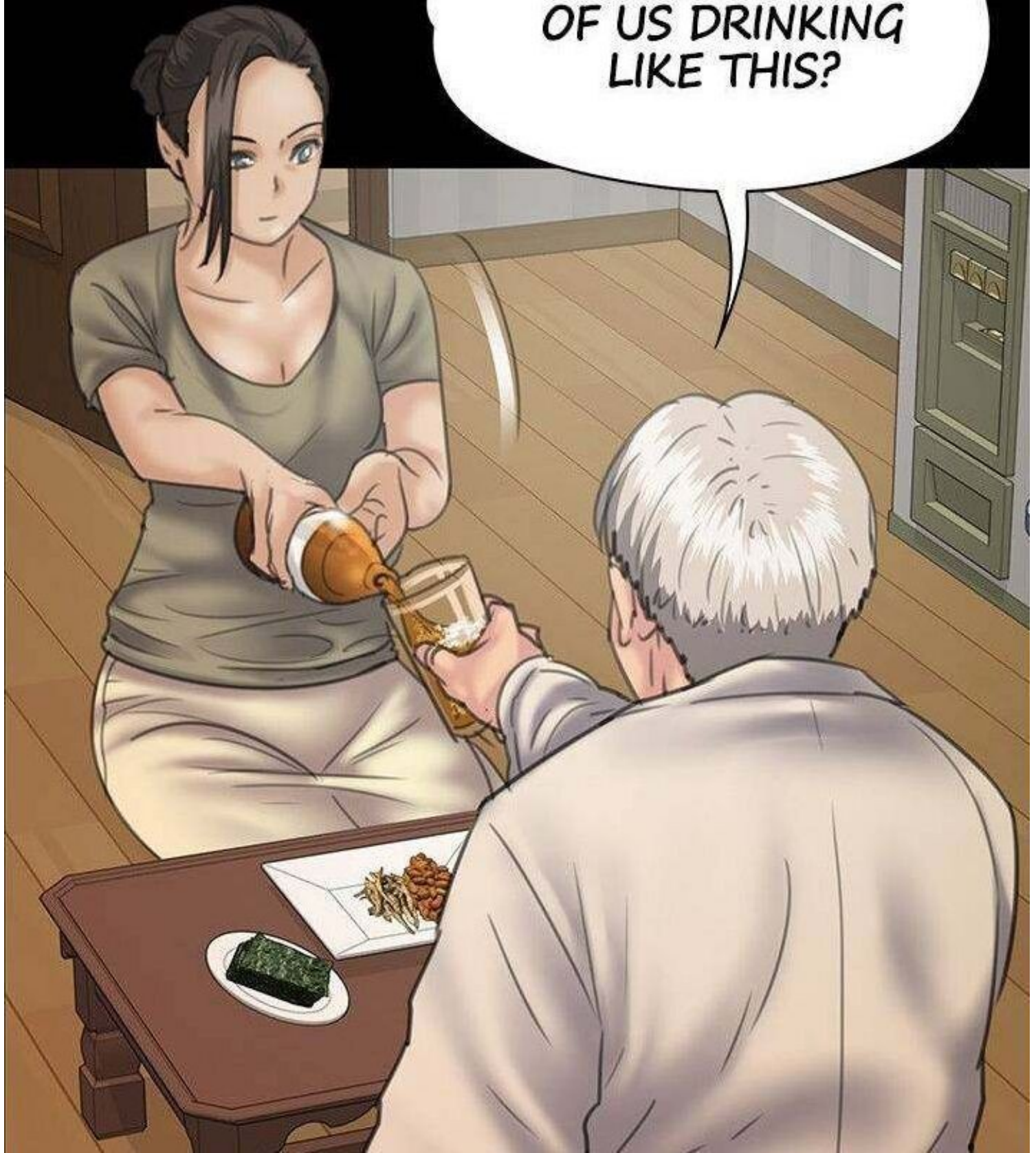
A hand on the left pours beer from a condensation-covered bottle into a tall glass held by another hand on the right. The glass is partially filled with beer and has a thick head of white foam. The background is a simple teal color.

NOTHING  
BEATS THIS ON  
A HOT SUMMER'S  
NIGHT!

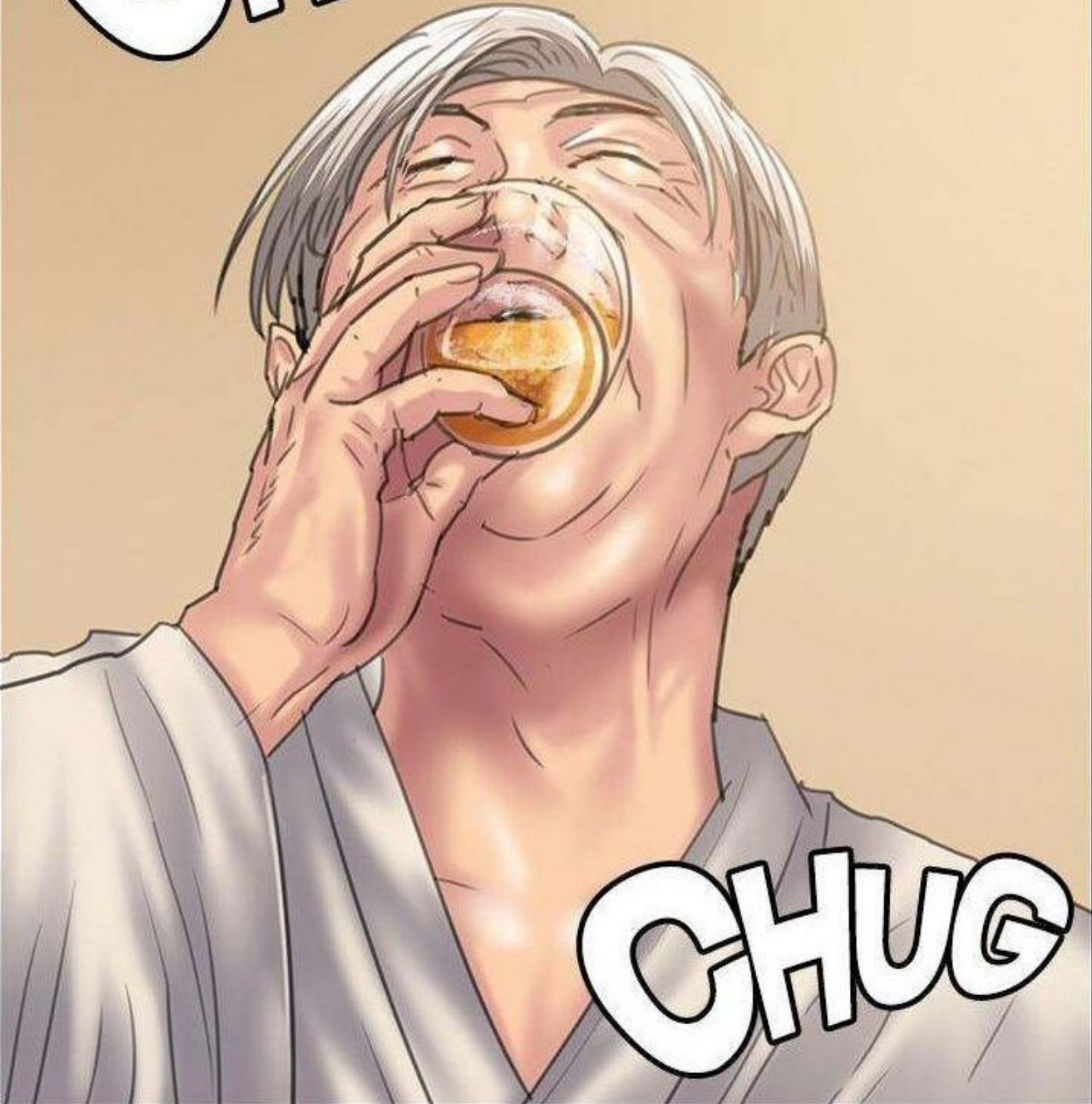
OH... OF  
COURSE...

WOW!  
HOW LONG HAS  
IT BEEN?

THE TWO  
OF US DRINKING  
LIKE THIS?



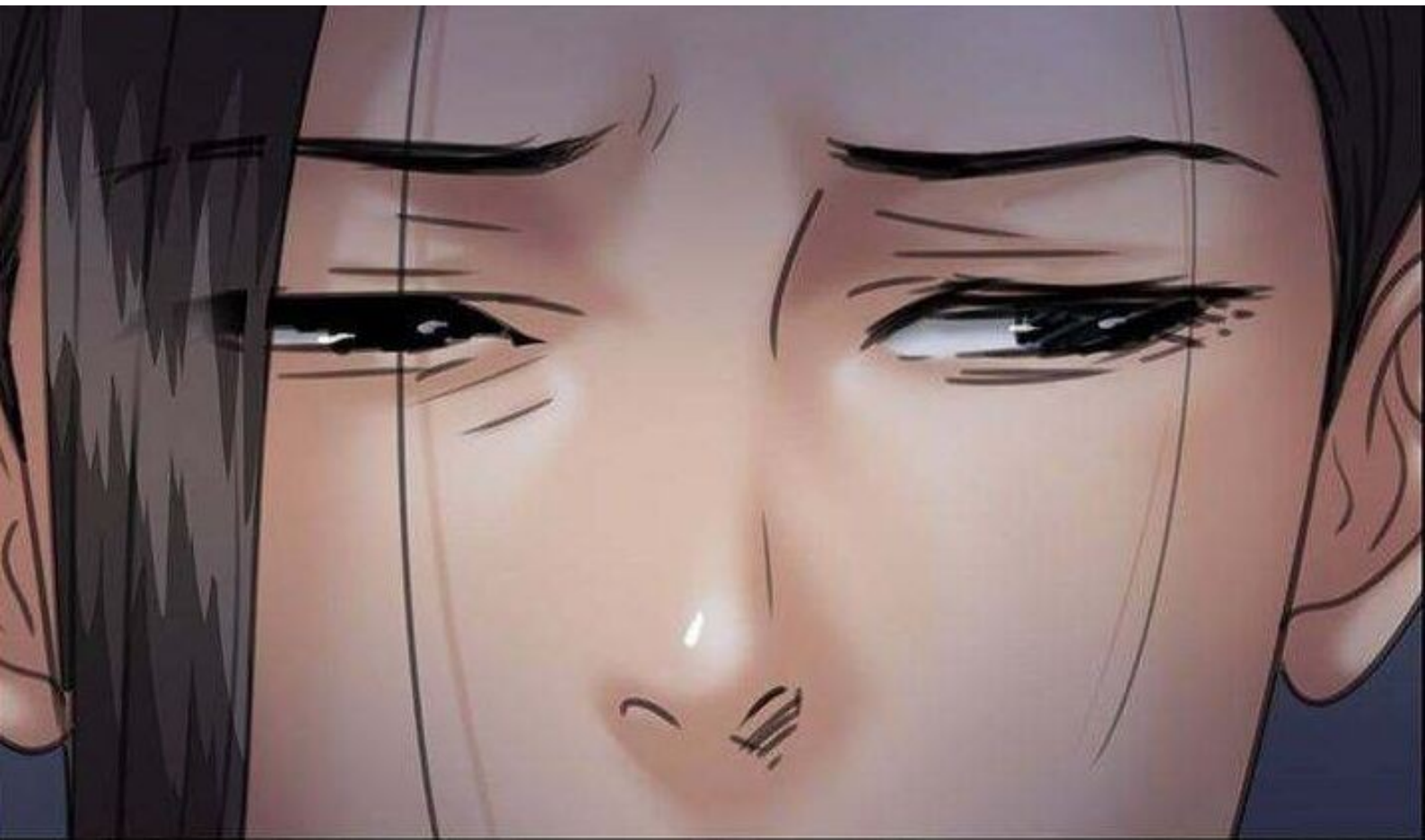
CHUG



CHUG







**GAH!  
THAT'S  
NICE!**



I THINK IT  
TASTES BETTER  
WITH YOU POURING  
IT FOR ME!



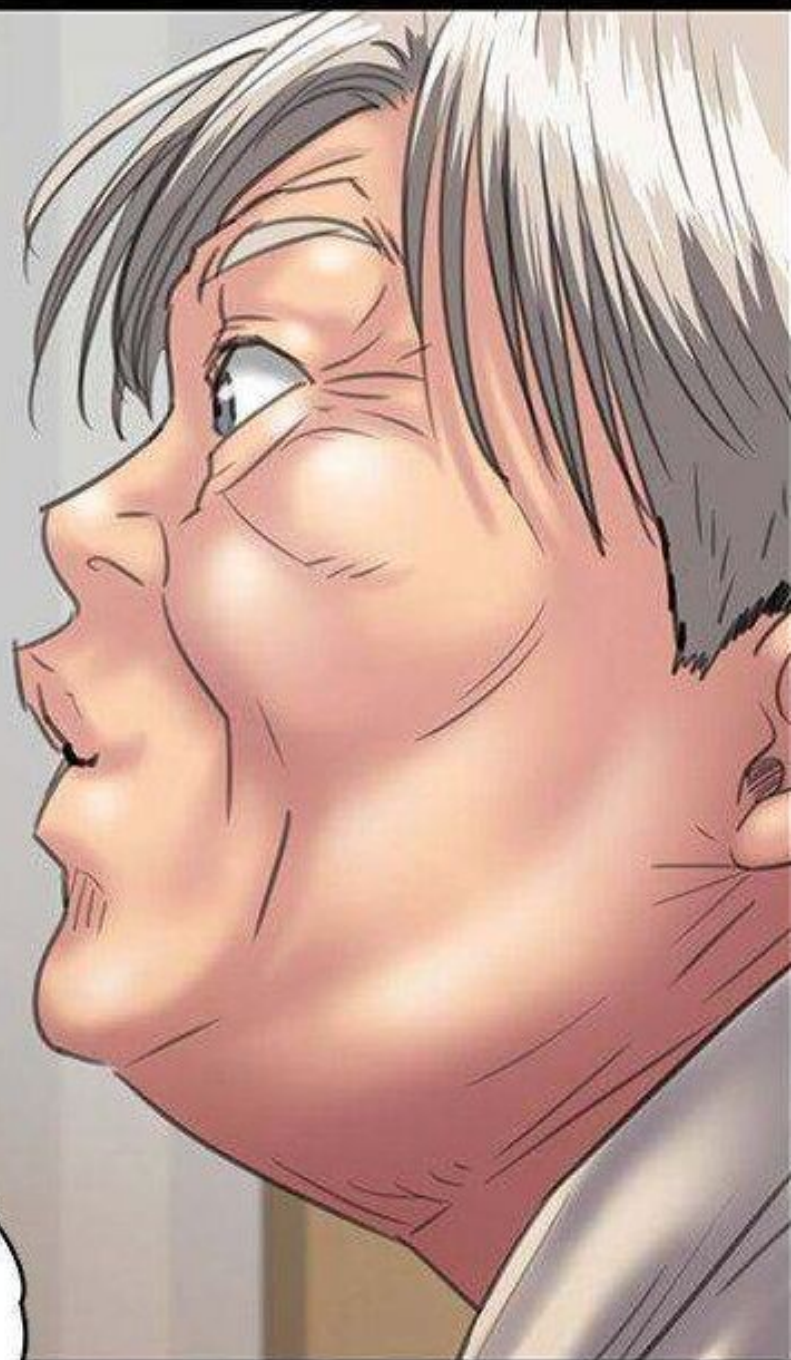
BUT... MR. YOO...  
WHAT IF JUNIE FALLS  
ASLEEP IN DARLA'S  
ROOM LIKE THAT...

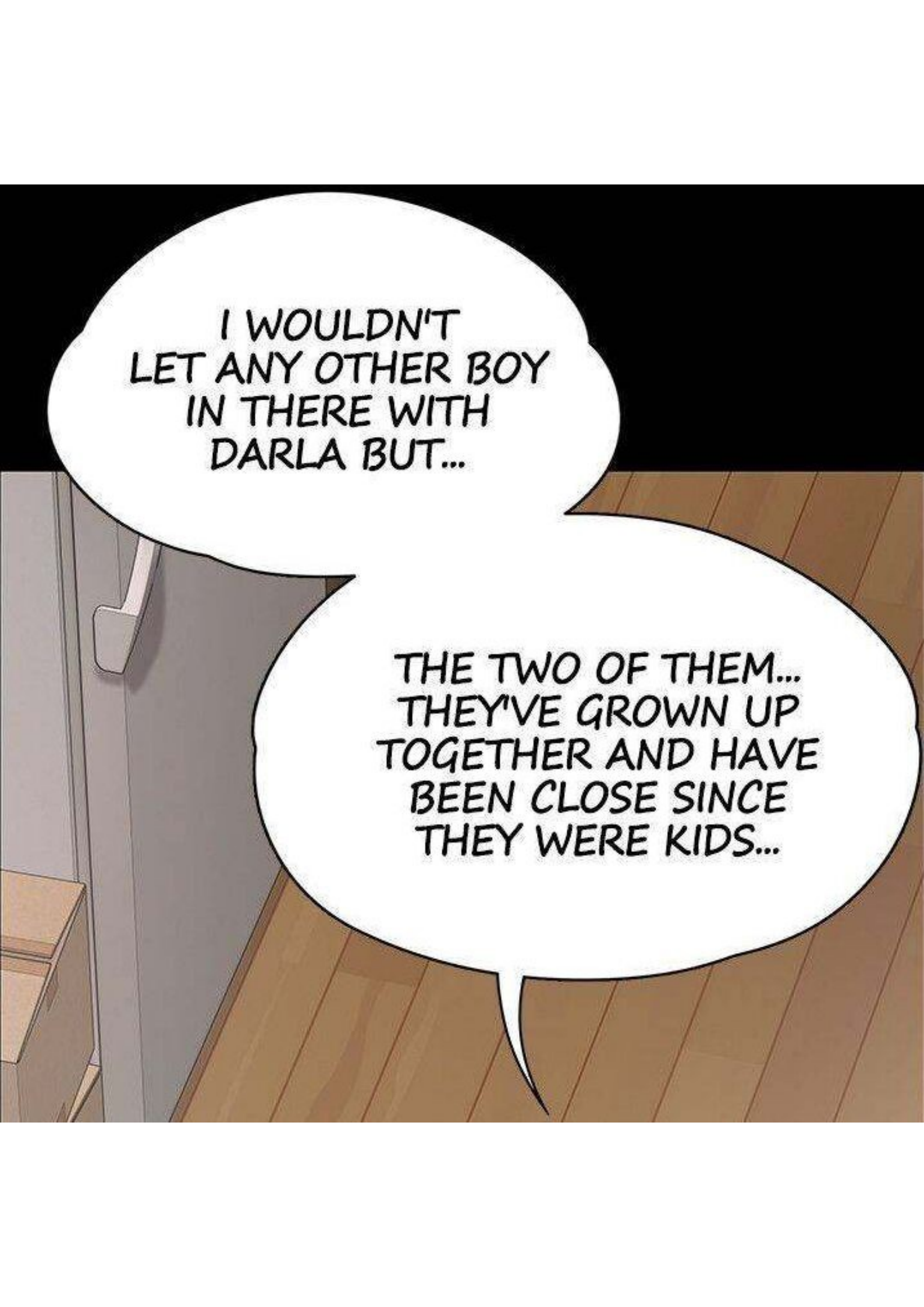


SHOULD WE LEAVE  
TWO ADOLESCENTS  
ALONE LIKE THAT?  
THEY'RE NOT  
KIDS ANYMORE...

WHAT?

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
WORRIED  
ABOUT?!



A comic panel showing two speech bubbles. The top bubble is white with a black outline and contains the text "I WOULDN'T LET ANY OTHER BOY IN THERE WITH DARLA BUT...". The bottom bubble is also white with a black outline and contains the text "THE TWO OF THEM... THEY'VE GROWN UP TOGETHER AND HAVE BEEN CLOSE SINCE THEY WERE KIDS...". The background is a dark grey wall on the left and a brown wooden floor on the right.

I WOULDN'T  
LET ANY OTHER BOY  
IN THERE WITH  
DARLA BUT...

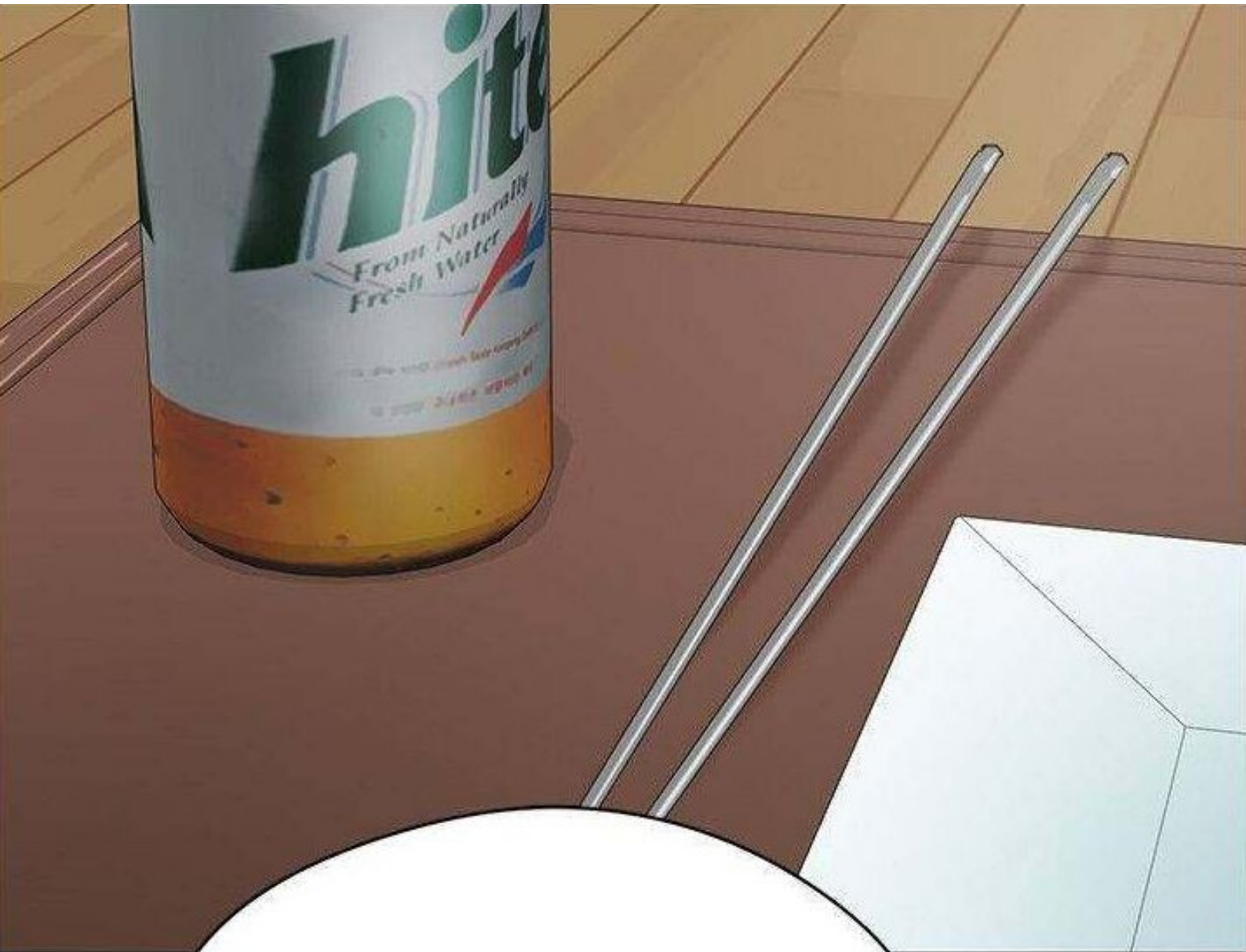
THE TWO OF THEM...  
THEY'VE GROWN UP  
TOGETHER AND HAVE  
BEEN CLOSE SINCE  
THEY WERE KIDS...



THOSE KIDS  
UP THERE!



THEY CAN STILL  
BE FRIENDS EVEN  
AFTER A BIG FIGHT  
LIKE THAT!



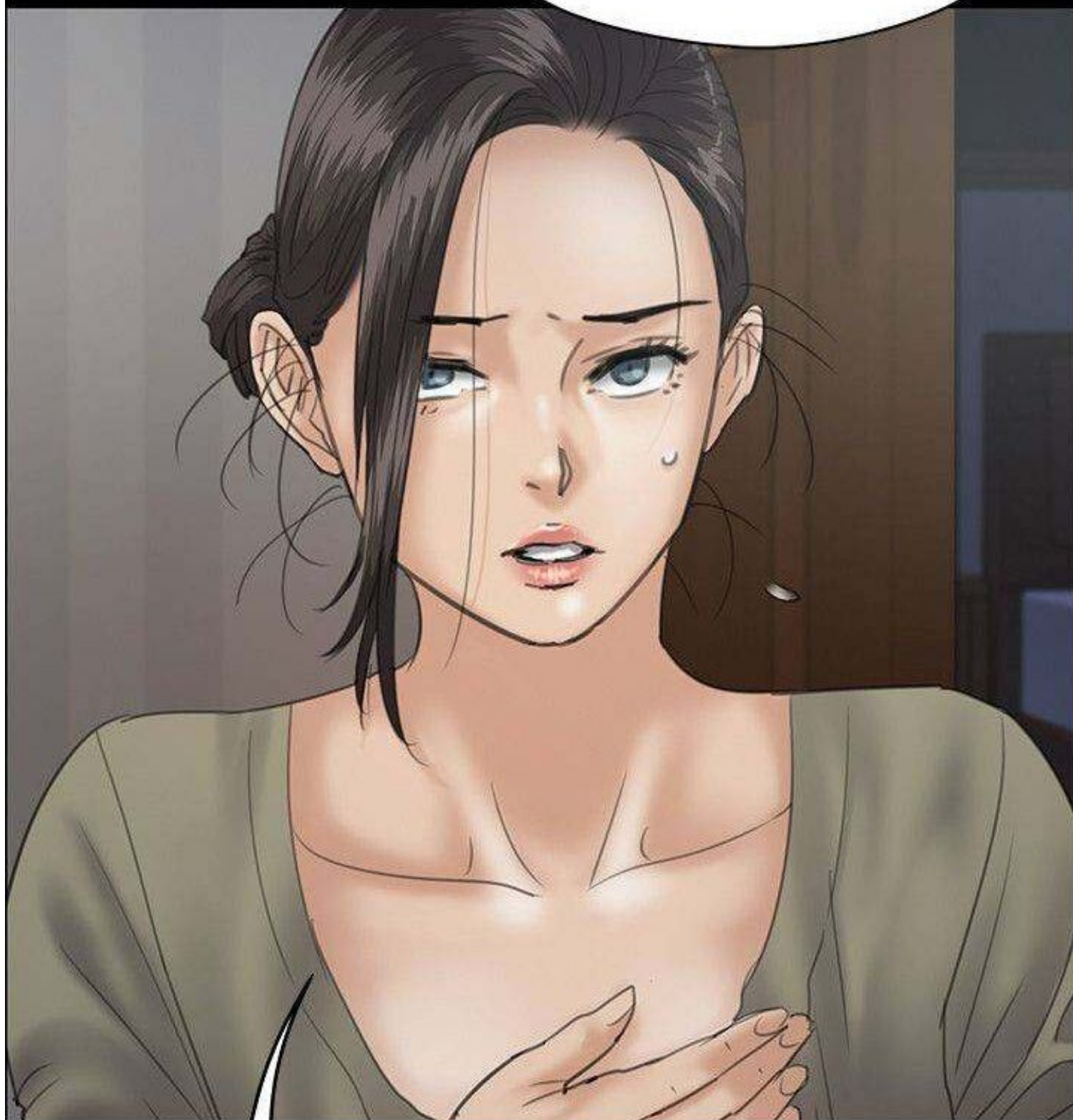
THERE'S NOTHING TO  
WORRY ABOUT.



WHAT...

YOU THINK  
JUNIE WOULD MESS  
WITH THE LANDLORD'S  
DAUGHTER?

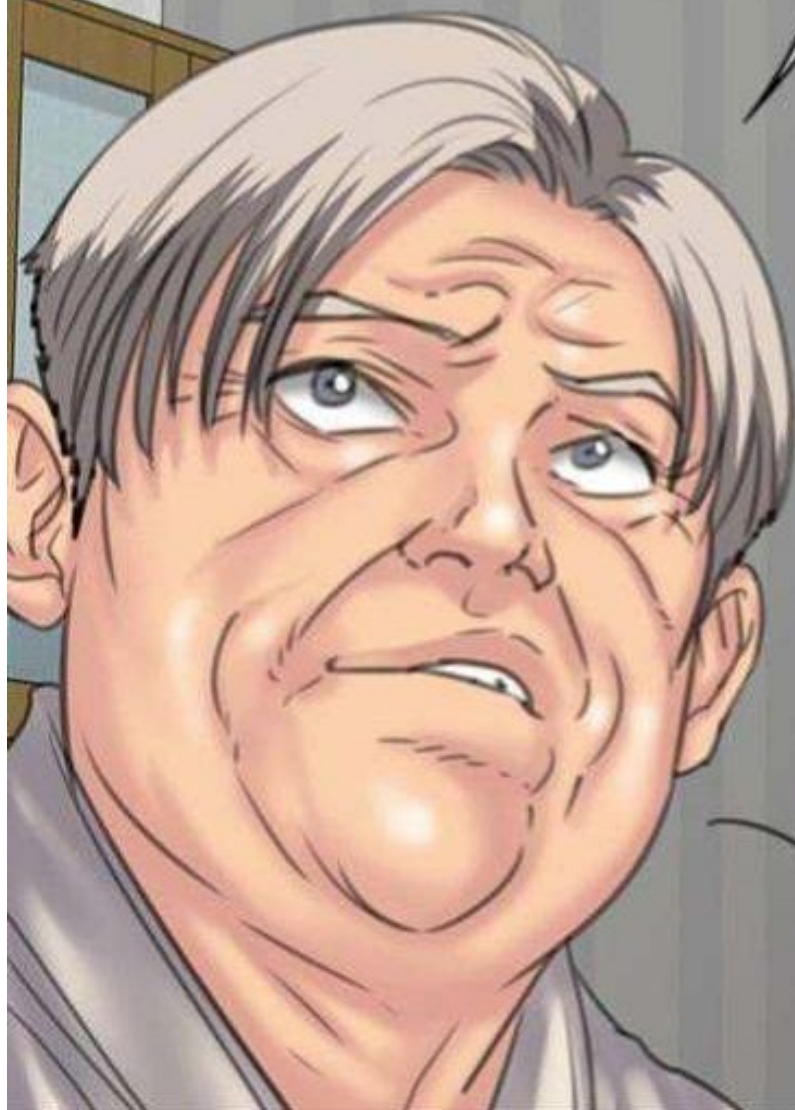
OF COURSE NOT!  
YOU DON'T HAVE  
TO WORRY!




OKAY...

OH!  
OH MY LORD.  
WHY THE HELL  
DO YOU KEEP  
THAT THING?

CHANGE THE  
BATTERIES OR  
SHOVE THAT BIRD  
BACK IN THERE.





IT SEEMS LIKE  
THAT CUCKOO STOPPED  
BECAUSE IT COLLECTED  
TOO MUCH DUST...

I'M TELLING YOU,  
YOUR HOUSE IS A  
MESS HERE... HA...

.....

JUNIE IS THE  
ONLY ONE WHO  
CAN SAVE THIS  
HOUSEHOLD...

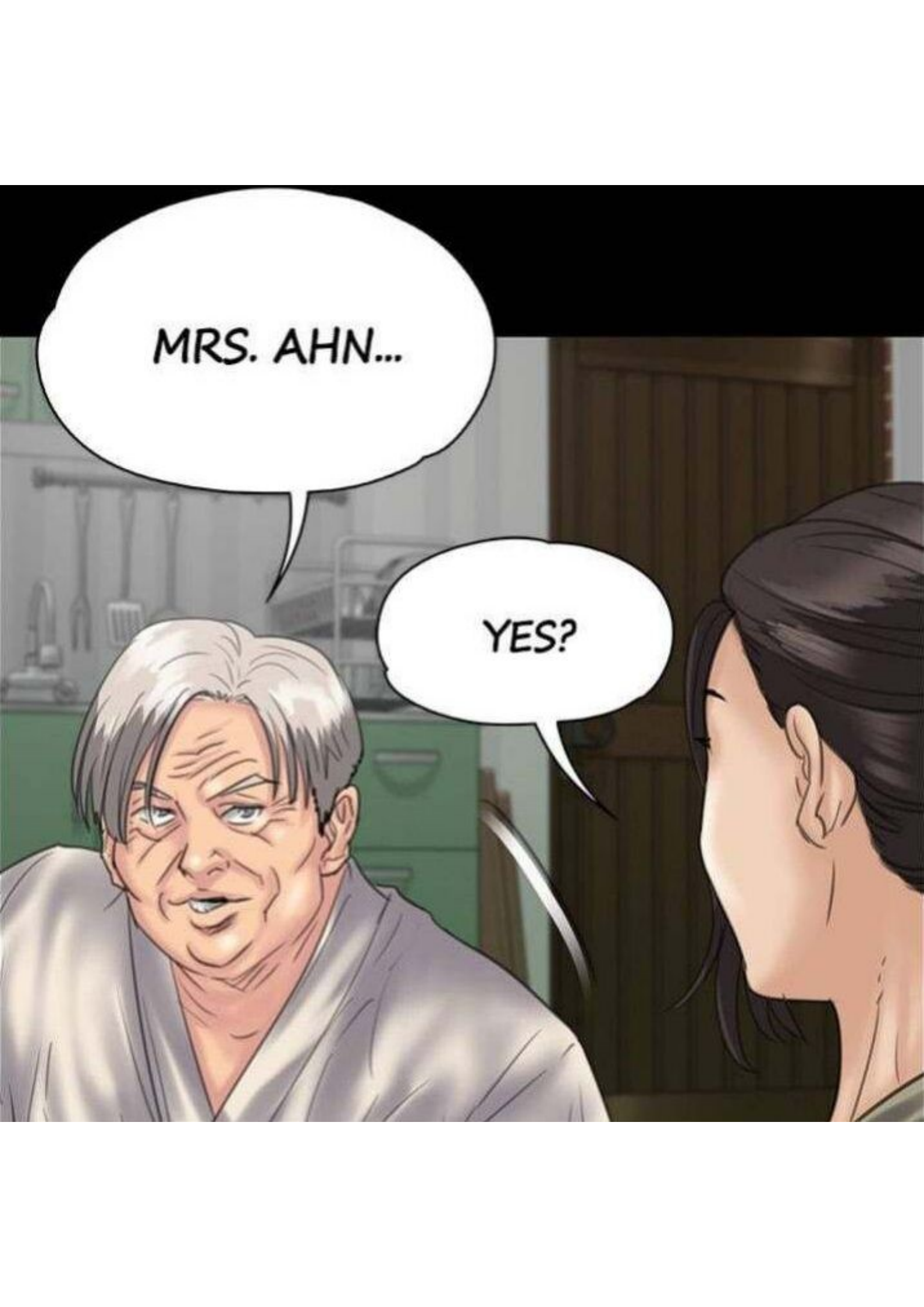
AND IT SEEMS  
JUNIE CAN'T DO  
ANYTHING WITHOUT  
MY HELP.





FORGET COLLEGE  
OF FINE ARTS,  
JUNIE CAN'T EVEN GO TO  
HIS ART ACADEMY  
WITHOUT ME...





MRS. AHN...

YES?

COME SIT  
NEXT TO ME.

**TAP**

**TAP**

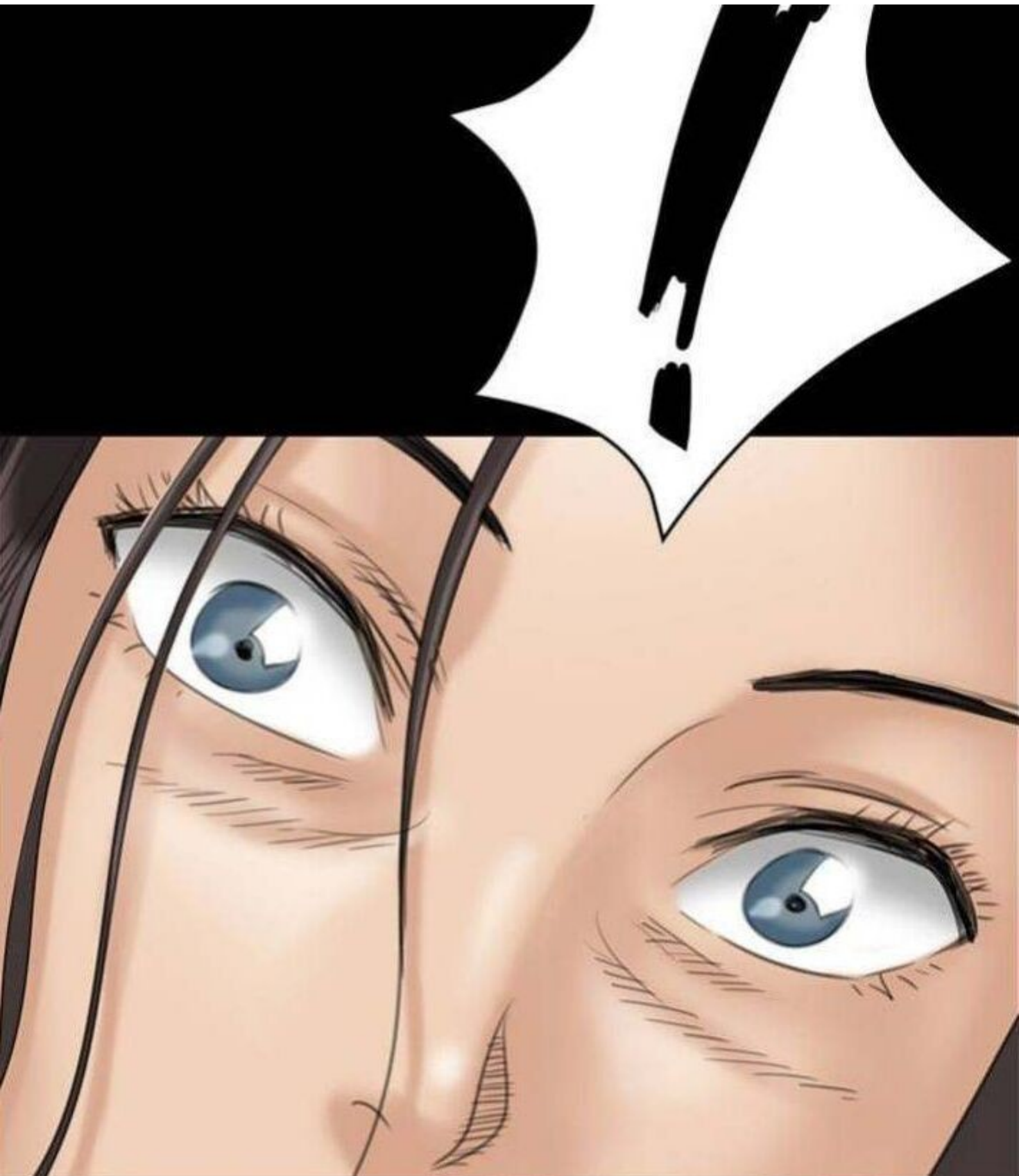


WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING?  
COME HERE.









**OH...  
MR. YOO!**

**CLENCH**



WHAT THE...  
MRS. AHN...  
DID YOU JUST  
BLOCK MY  
HAND?

WAIT...  
MR. YOO!



DON'T BE  
LIKE THIS...

HEH,  
HEH...  
MOVE  
YOUR  
HAND.

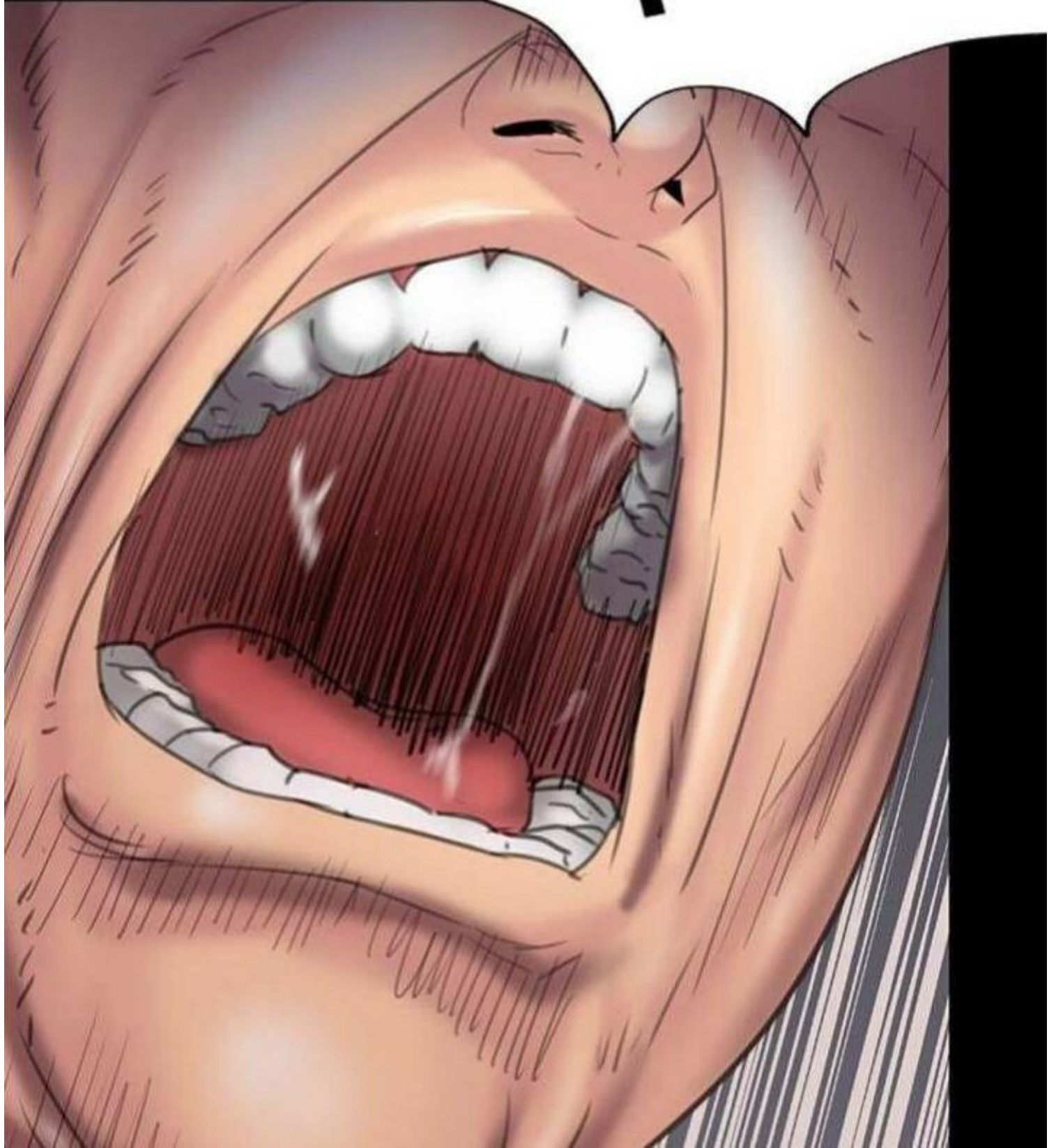
DON'T YOU  
WANT TO SEND  
YOUR SON TO  
THE ACADEMY?

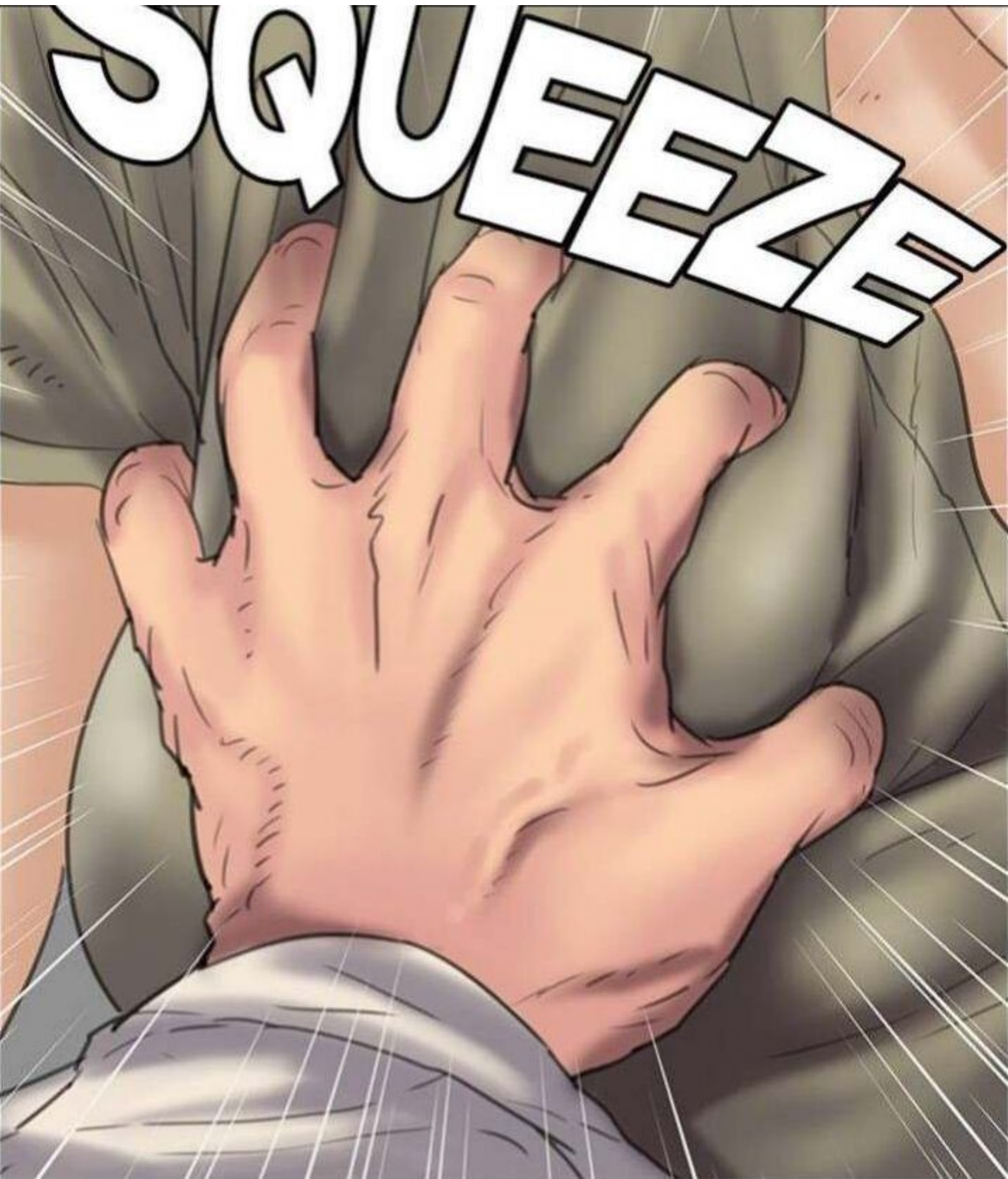
WHAT ABOUT  
COLLEGE?



WHY ARE YOU  
BEING LIKE THIS?

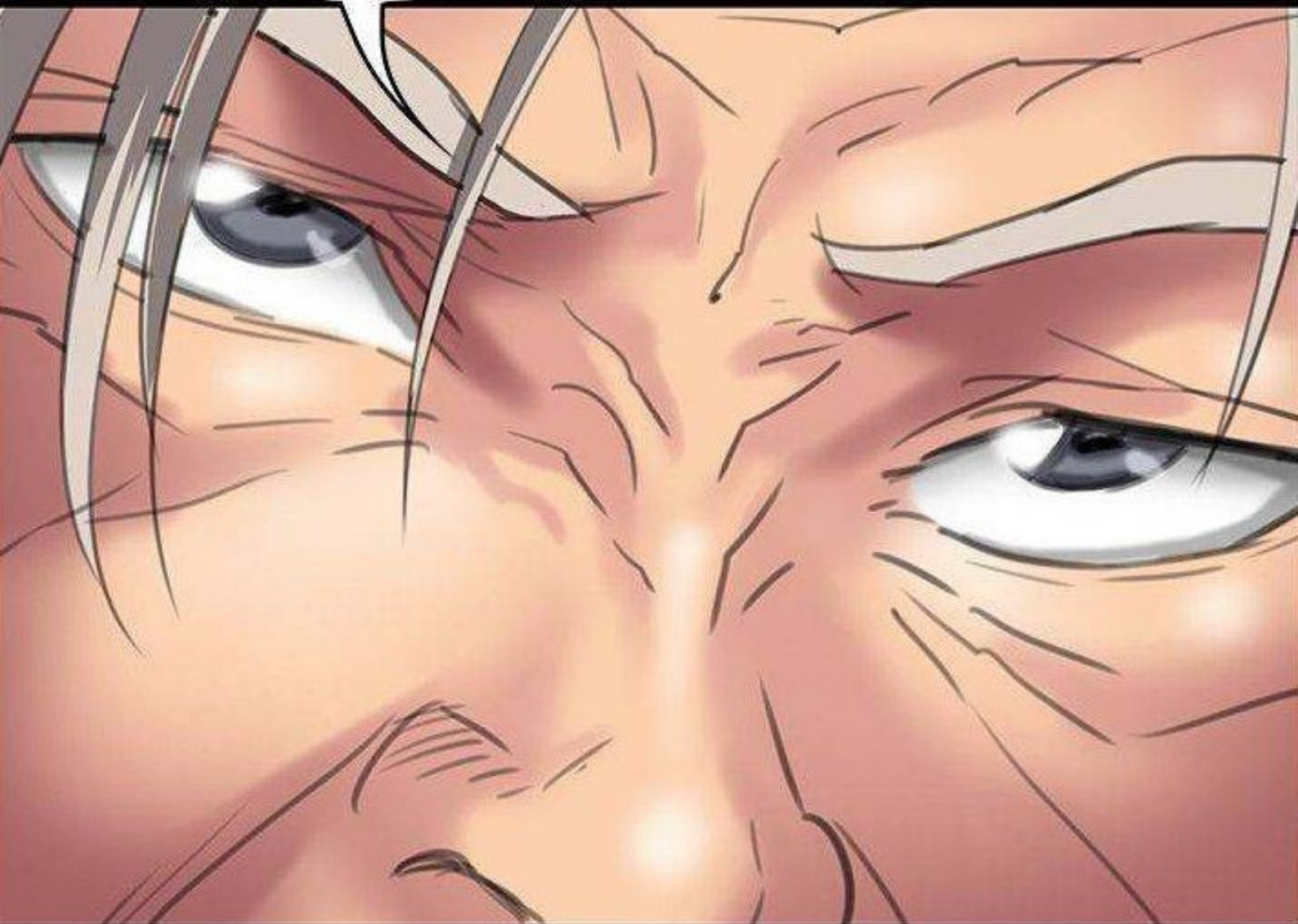
**WHAT  
THE  
FUCK?!**





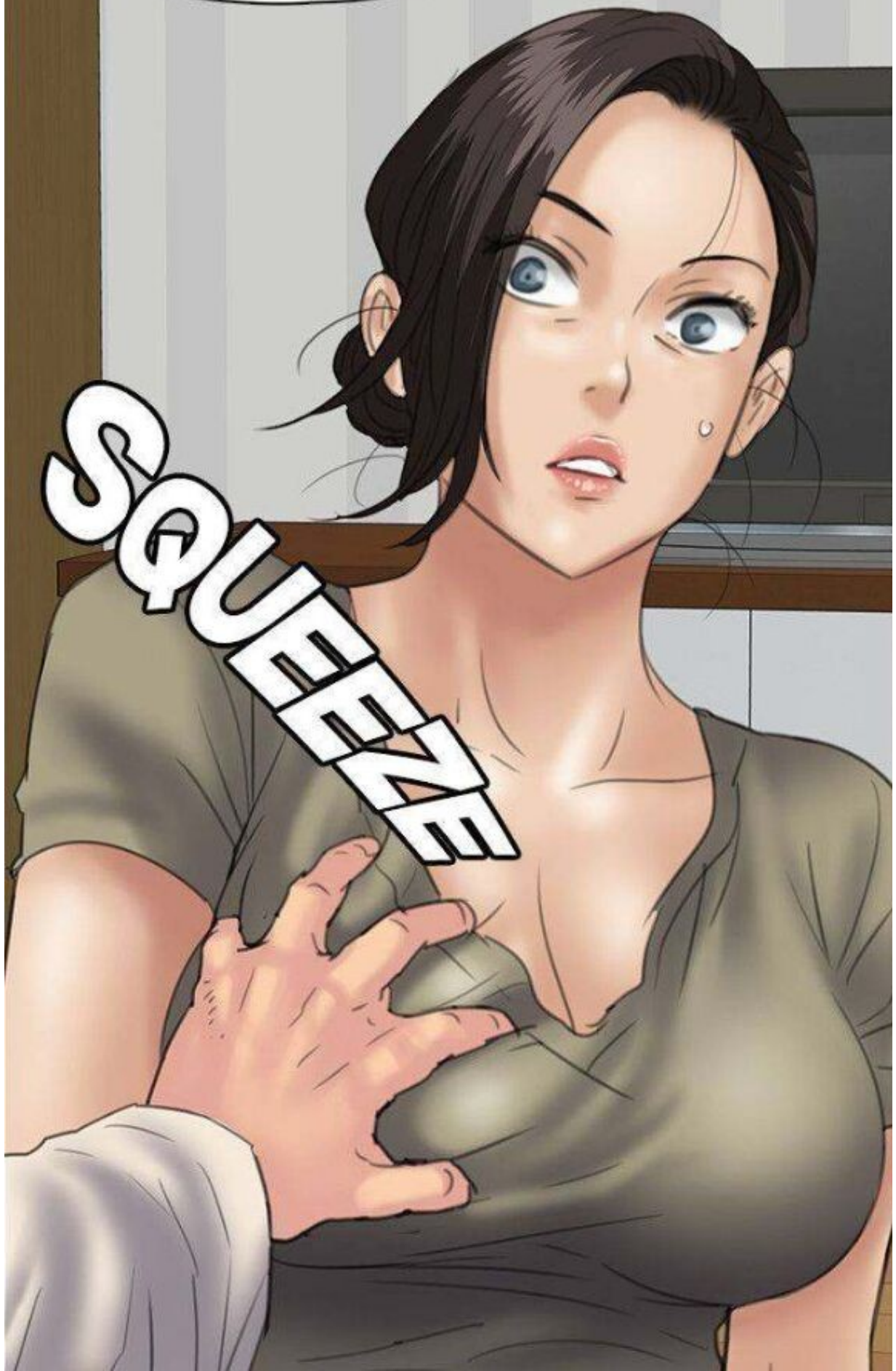


HOW DARE YOU...  
ARE YOU REFUSING  
ME RIGHT NOW?



HAVE YOU  
ALREADY  
FORGOTTEN?

SQUEEZE

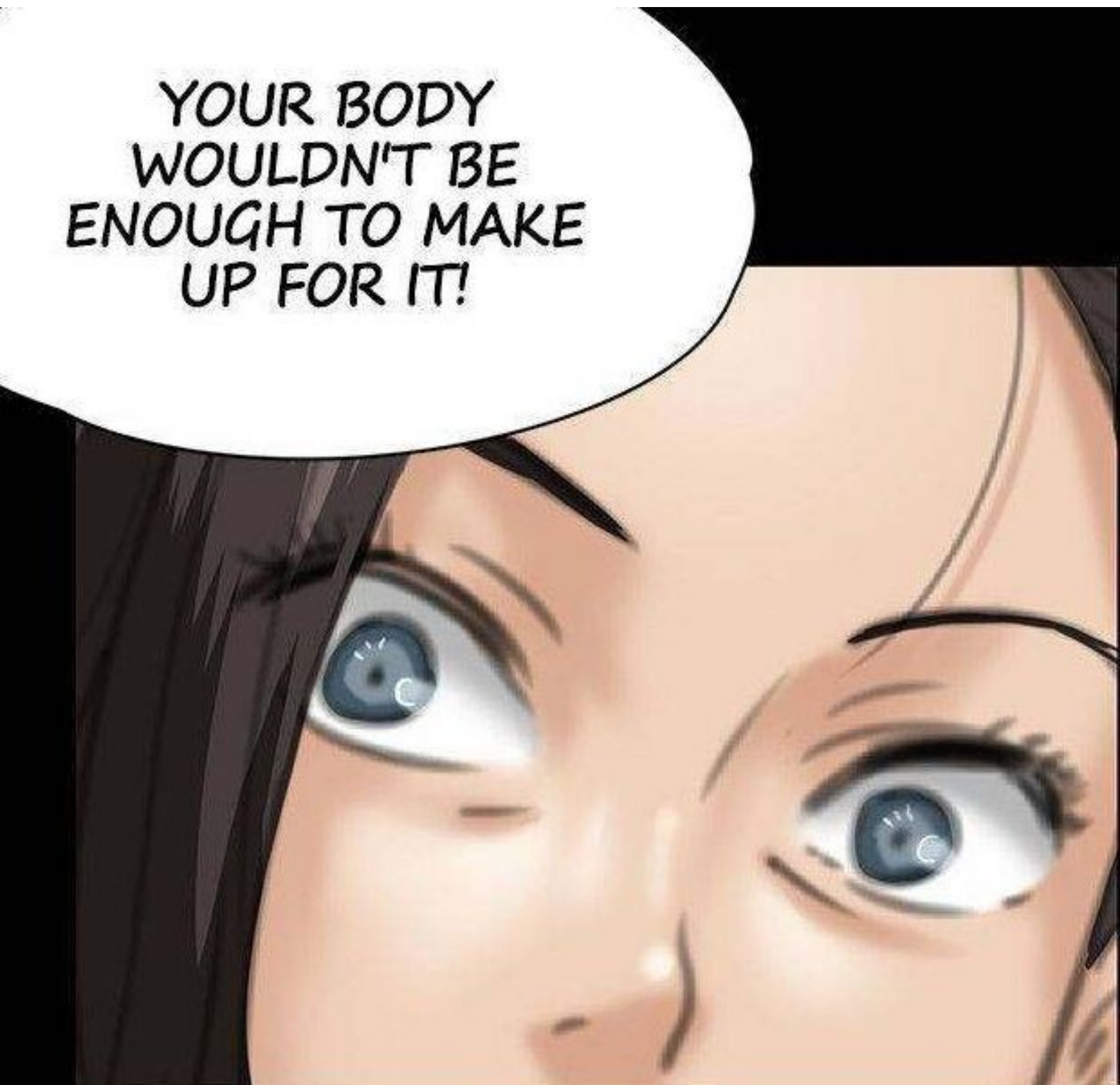


JUNIE'S DAD...  
WHAT THAT HAND  
RETARD DID...



WHAT HE DID  
TO MY FAMILY...

**YOUR BODY  
WOULDN'T BE  
ENOUGH TO MAKE  
UP FOR IT!**

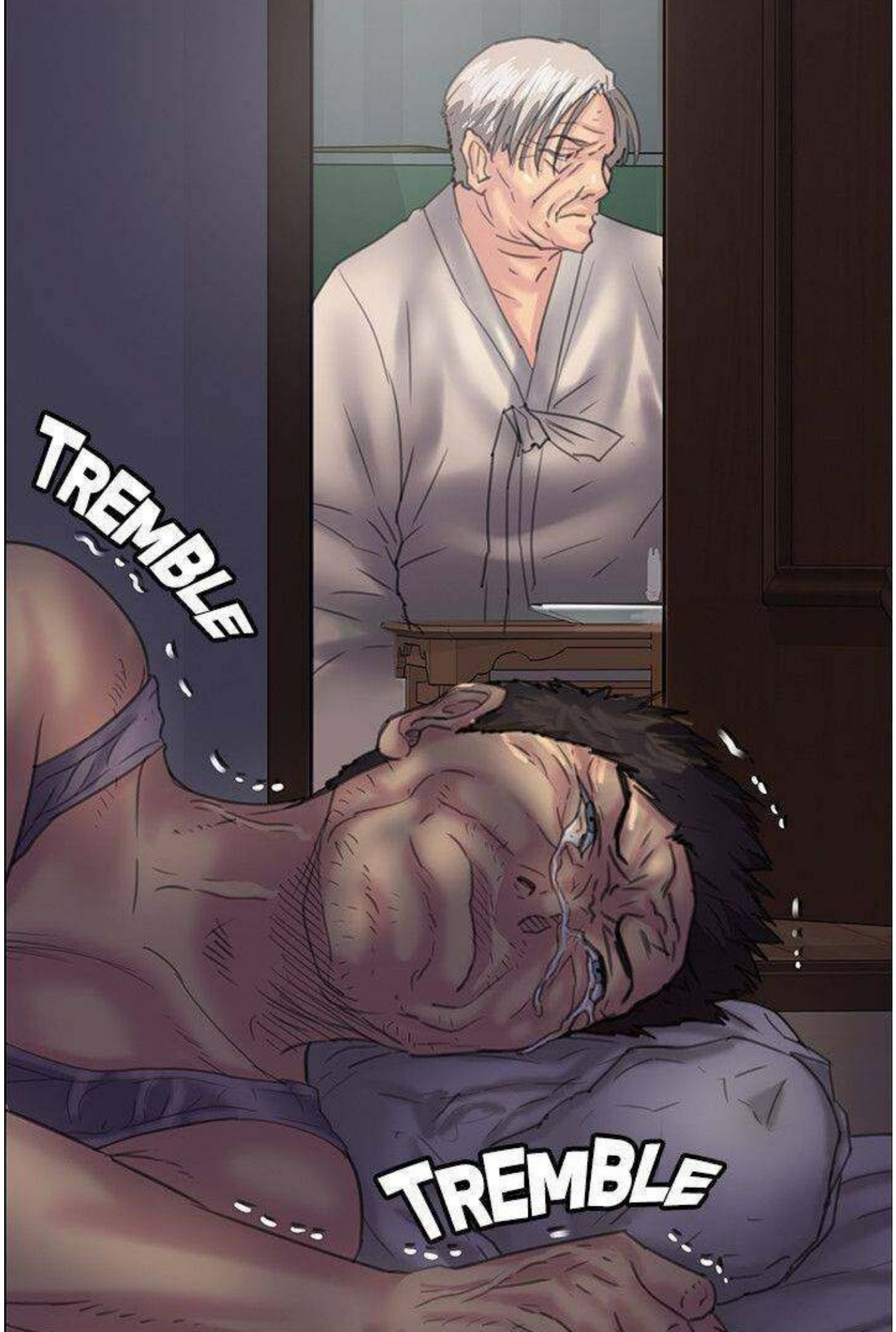


DID YOU THINK  
IT WOULD BE  
FORGOTTEN WITH  
TIME?

**GRRR**

A close-up illustration of a character's face, focusing on the mouth. The character has a wide, toothy grin, revealing a row of white teeth. A small, bright yellow object is wedged between the upper and lower teeth on the left side. The character's eyes are partially visible, looking downwards. The skin is rendered with detailed shading and cross-hatching.





**TREMBLE**

**TREMBLE**





NEVER  
FORGET...



WHAT  
JUNIE'S DAD DID  
TO MY FAMILY...



YES...  
I'VE NEVER  
FORGOTTEN...





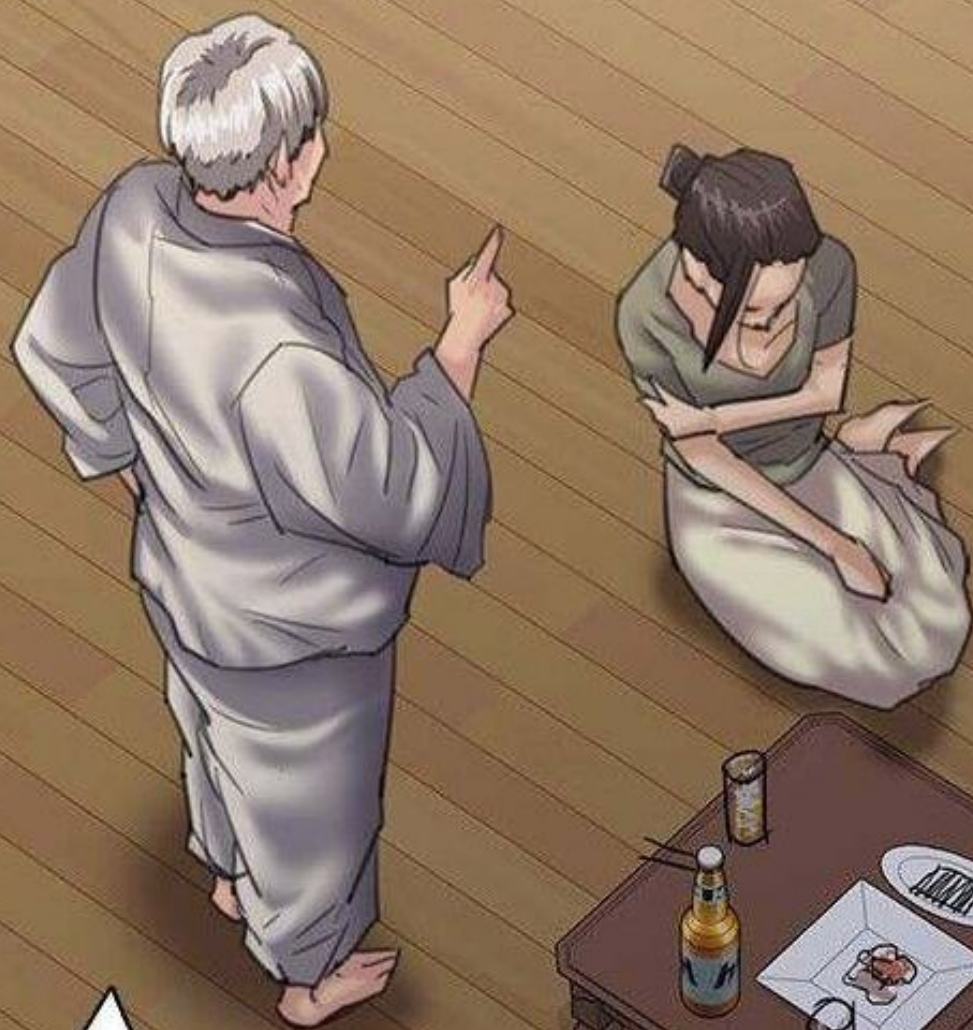
STILL, I LET YOU  
STAY HERE WHEN  
I COULD'VE  
KICKED YOU OUT...  
NOT TO MENTION,  
YOUR OVERDUE  
RENT.



**TSK!**

WHERE  
DO YOU  
GET OFF...

HAVE I EVER  
PRESSED YOU TO  
PAY THE RENT?

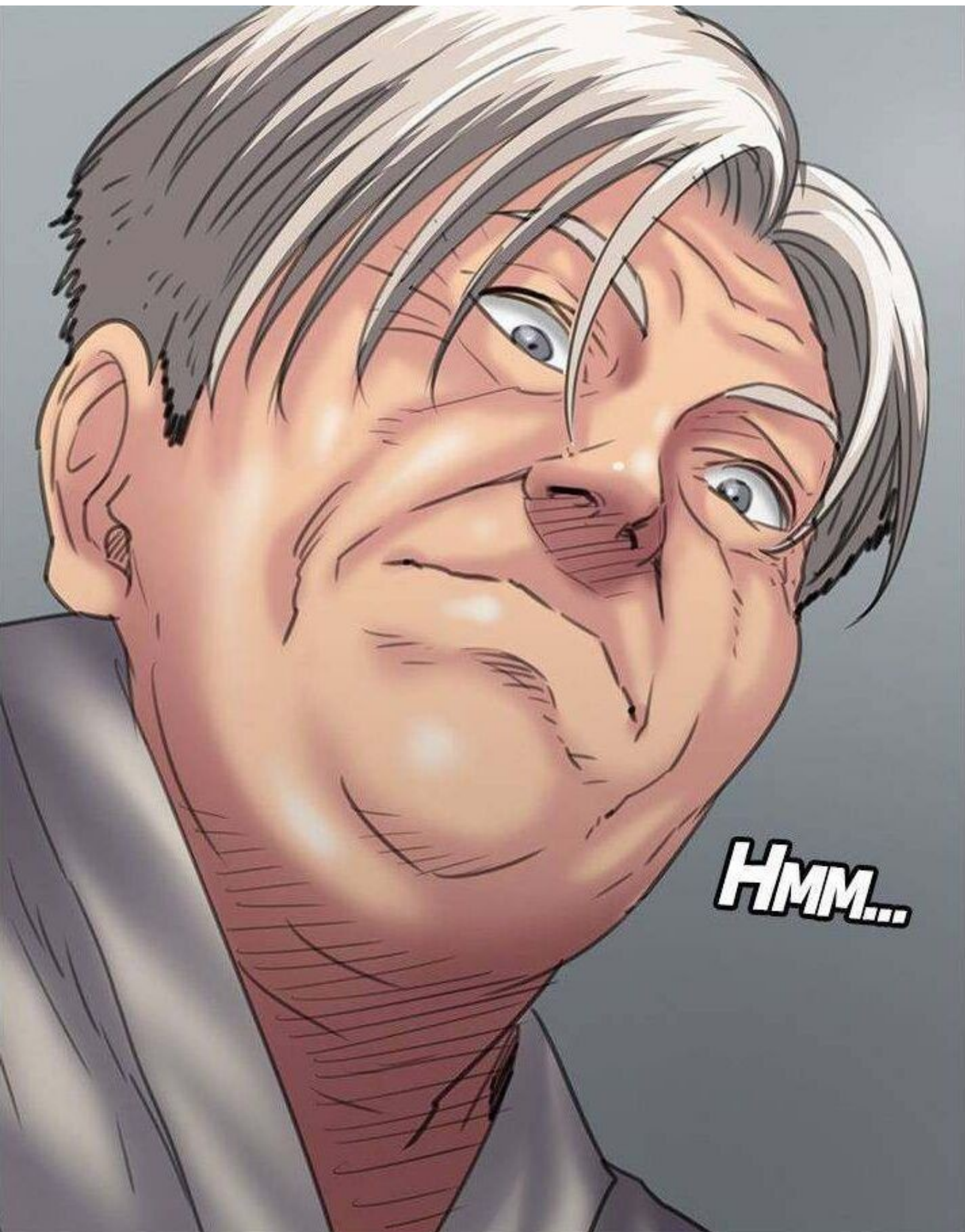


WELL?!





OF COURSE NOT...  
I'M SORRY...



**HMM...**

HUMPH... FINE...  
TONIGHT'S NOT THE  
ONLY NIGHT,  
RIGHT?



I'LL SEE YOU  
EARLY TOMORROW  
MORNING.

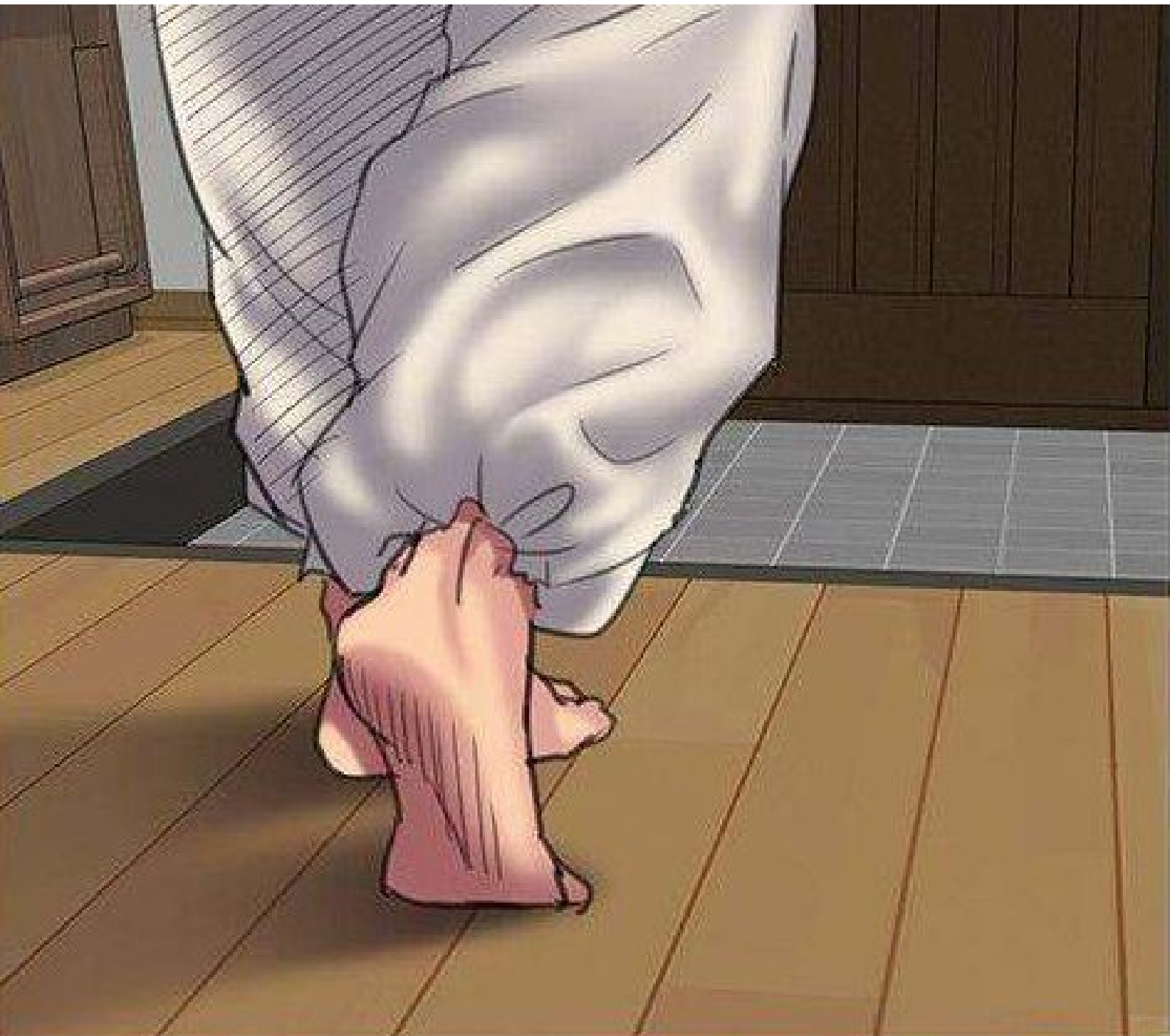


**GRIN**

YOU SHOULD THINK  
ABOUT WHAT YOU DID  
BEFORE GOING TO BED  
TONIGHT AND COME  
SEE ME TOMORROW.

YES, SIR...





I WON'T BE  
SO UNDERSTANDING  
NEXT TIME...



I MEANT IT  
WHEN I SAID YOU  
SHOULD QUIT YOUR JOB  
TO TAKE CARE OF  
MY HOUSEHOLD...



I'M SERIOUS.  
CONSIDER IT!

.....

YES, SIR...  
I WILL.

ALL RIGHT...



I'LL BE  
GOING.

**SHUT!**

HEH, HEH...  
HA!







**WHO?**



