

FAMILY VACATION

Shit & Spew by K. JATI

Mr. Tukiran, he ran
out of business...

out of pulse,

and out
of cigs,

how stressed he is digging
money, he yearns for
a vacation....

Where to?





Suddenly, there it
crossed his mind...

an affordable vacation,

To the afterlife!

Yes, a vacation to
the afterlife...

costing only of a
few pieces of rope!

Damn!

Why didn't I
think of that!?

Wimmin!

See any ropes
'round 'ere?

What do you
want them
for??

Where the
ropes?





We goin'
vacation!

Merely a 5
minute journey
for Mrs. Tukiran...

She had lost her
consciousness even before
she went out
of breath...

while blood ceased
flowing to her head,

her face turned pale-red,

veins around her eyes
broke apart, ruptured,

One away!

HA HA
HA HA

While her visions turned white,

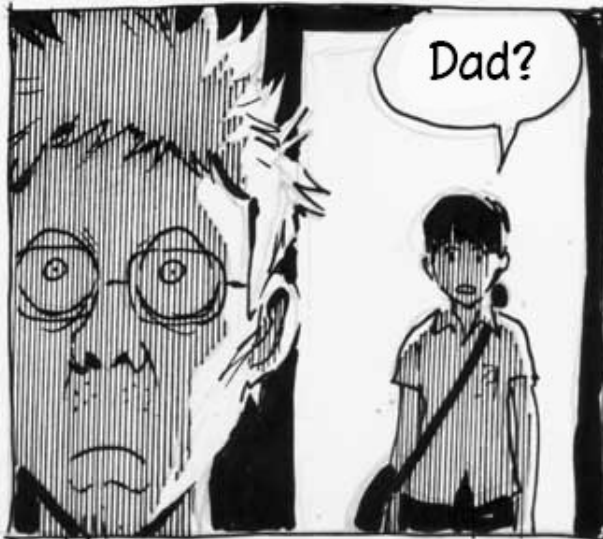
Mrs. Tukiran felt an
extraordinary sensation
facing death...

a feeling of
serenity!



Who's
next?

Dad?







Your mom's
departed for
vacation,
dear!

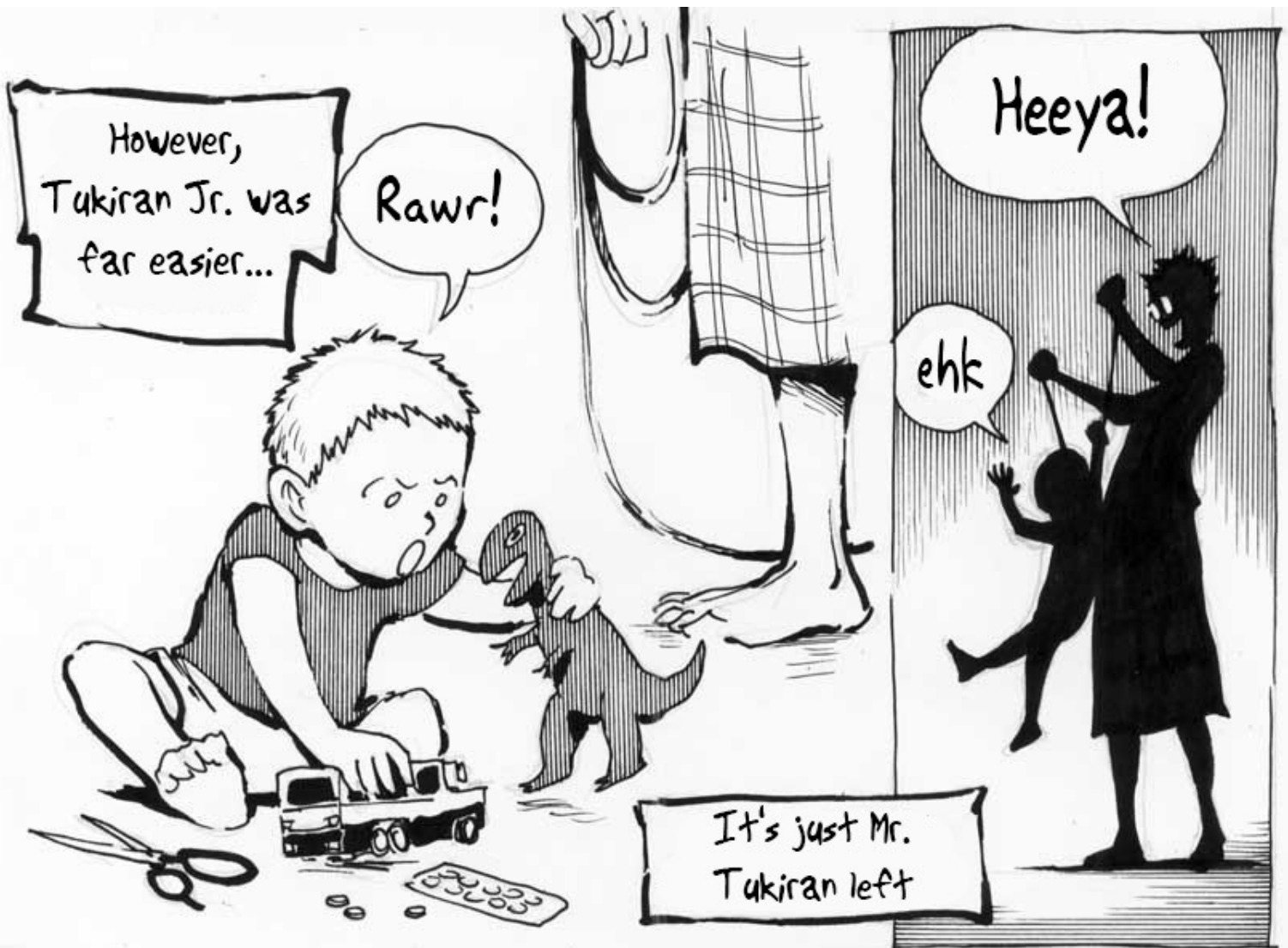
You wanna
follow too,
yea?

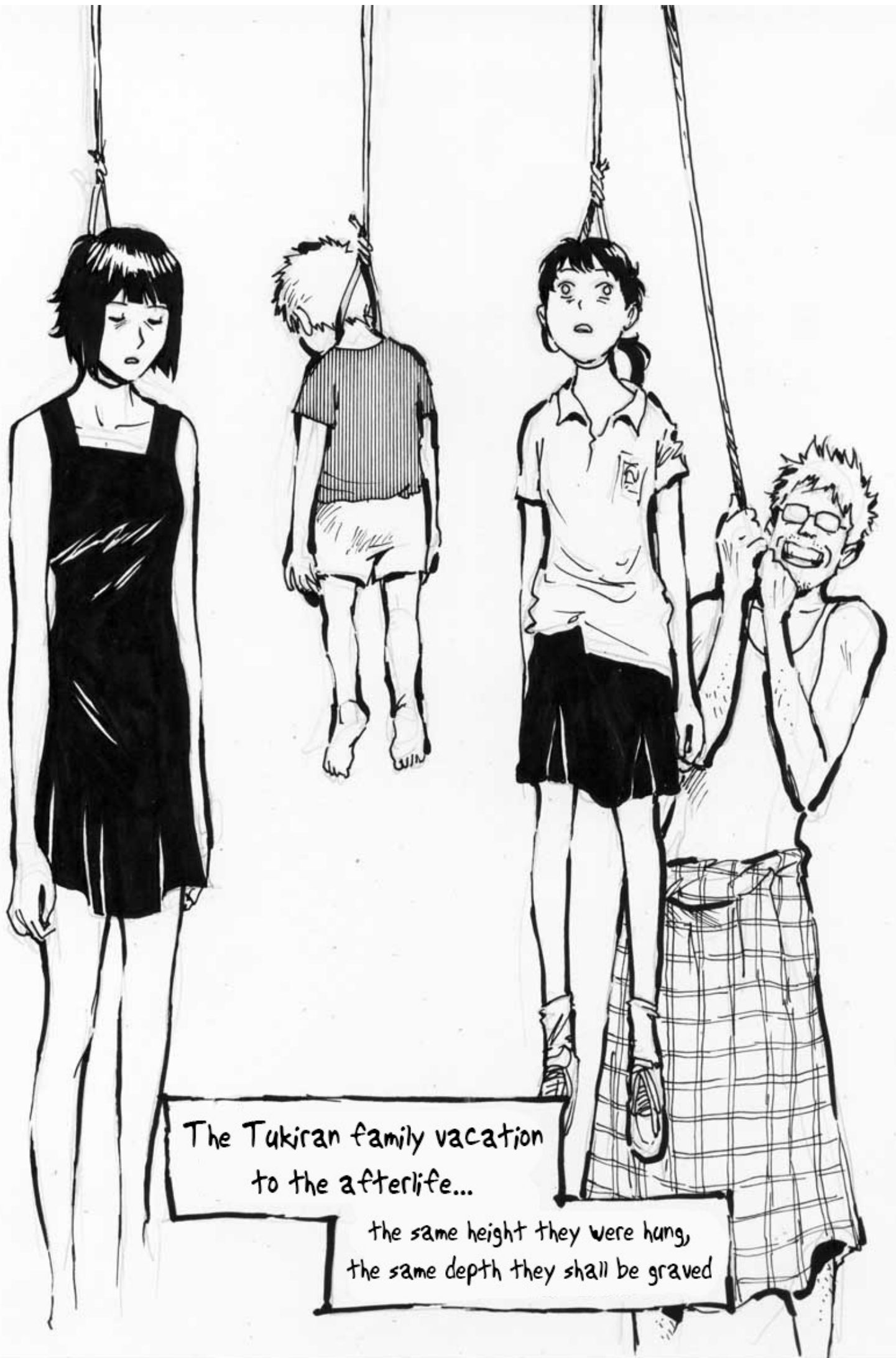
Mmm!

Kencur too, went
like her mom,

but it was quite a
bit more painful

Ggh...





The Tukiran family vacation
to the afterlife...

the same height they were hung,
the same depth they shall be graved

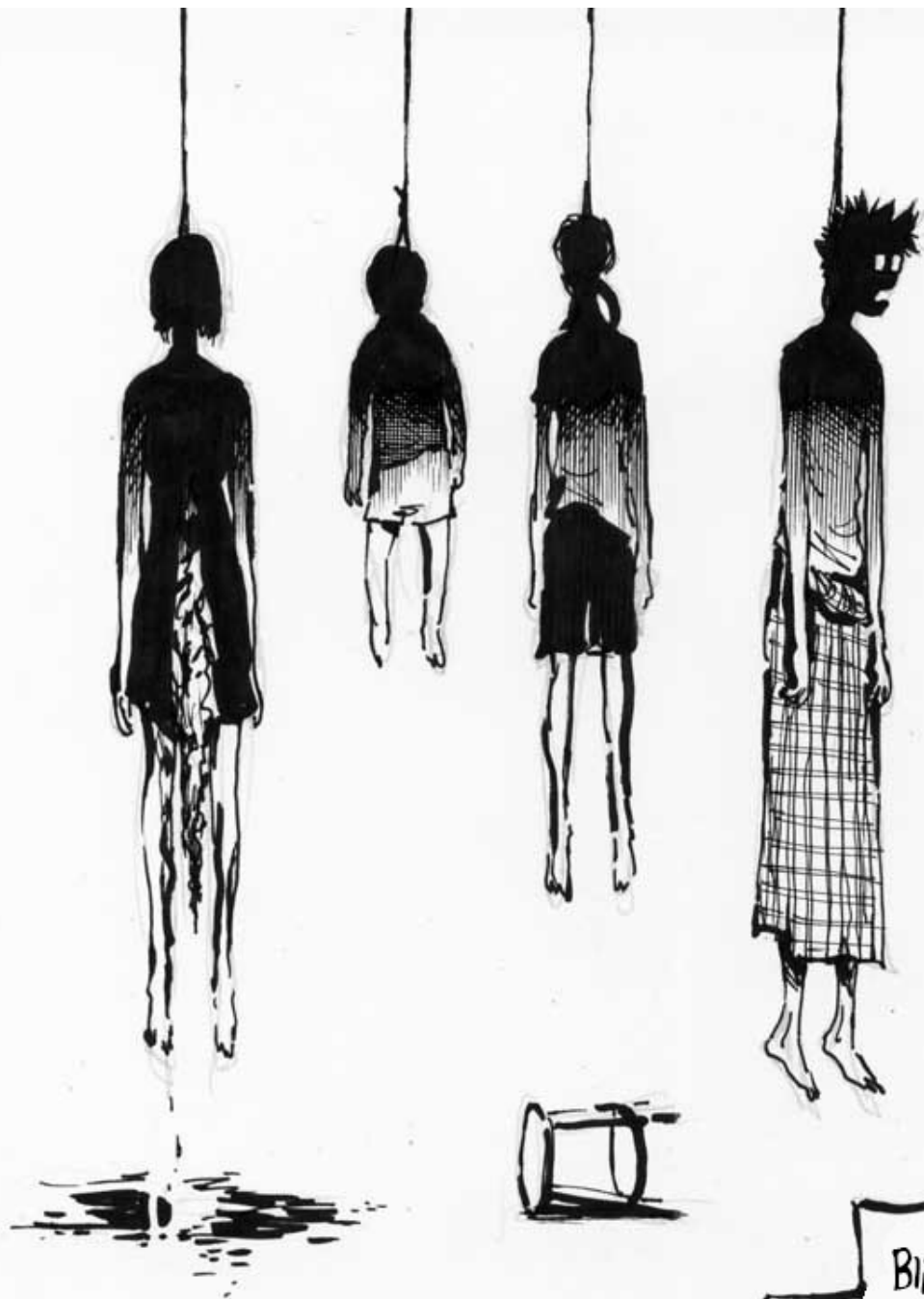


It ain't easy being
Mr. Tukiran...

Please try to
understand!

Enk!





Blinded by cash,
mind clouded with thoughts
of vacations...

