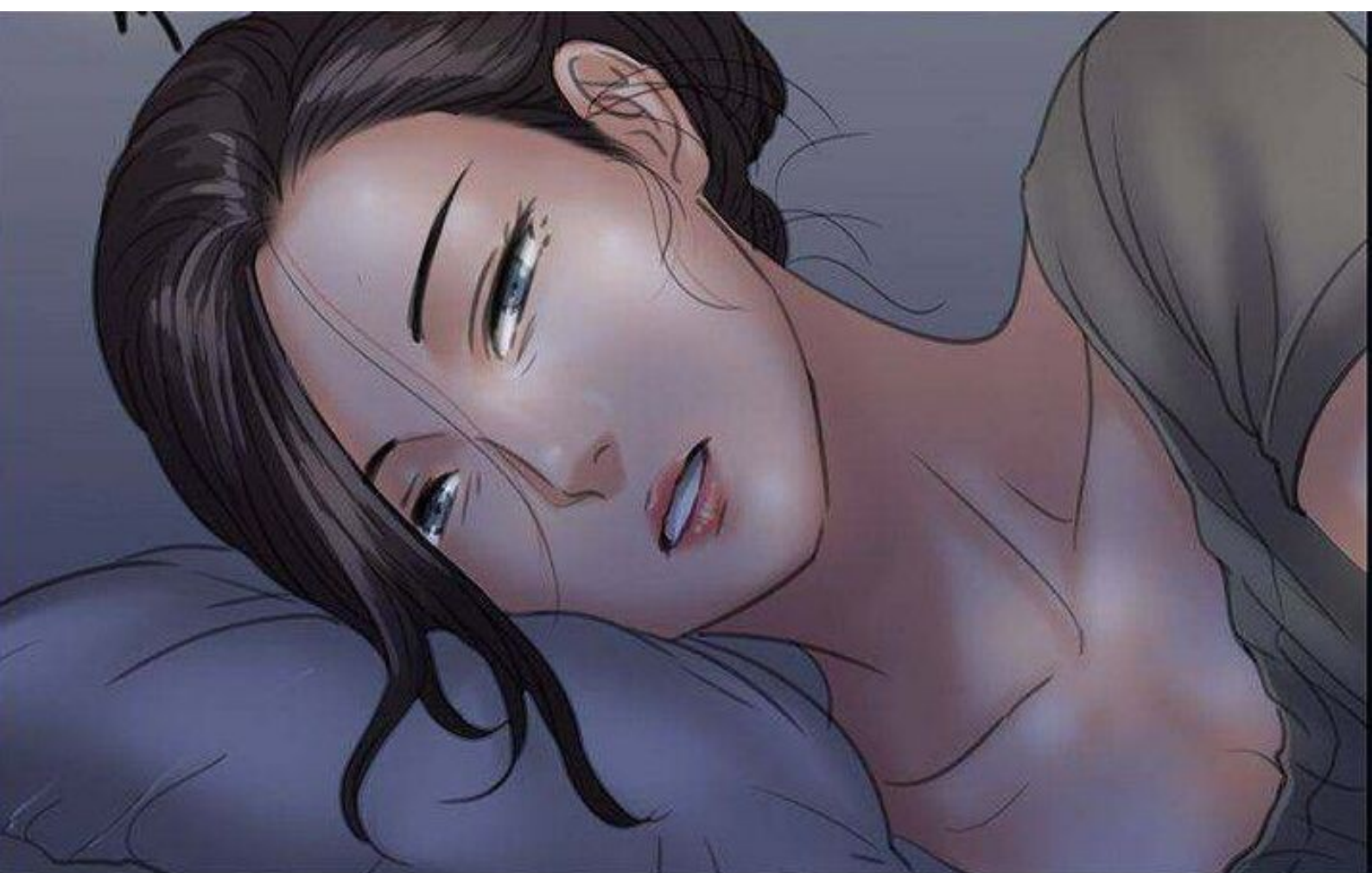
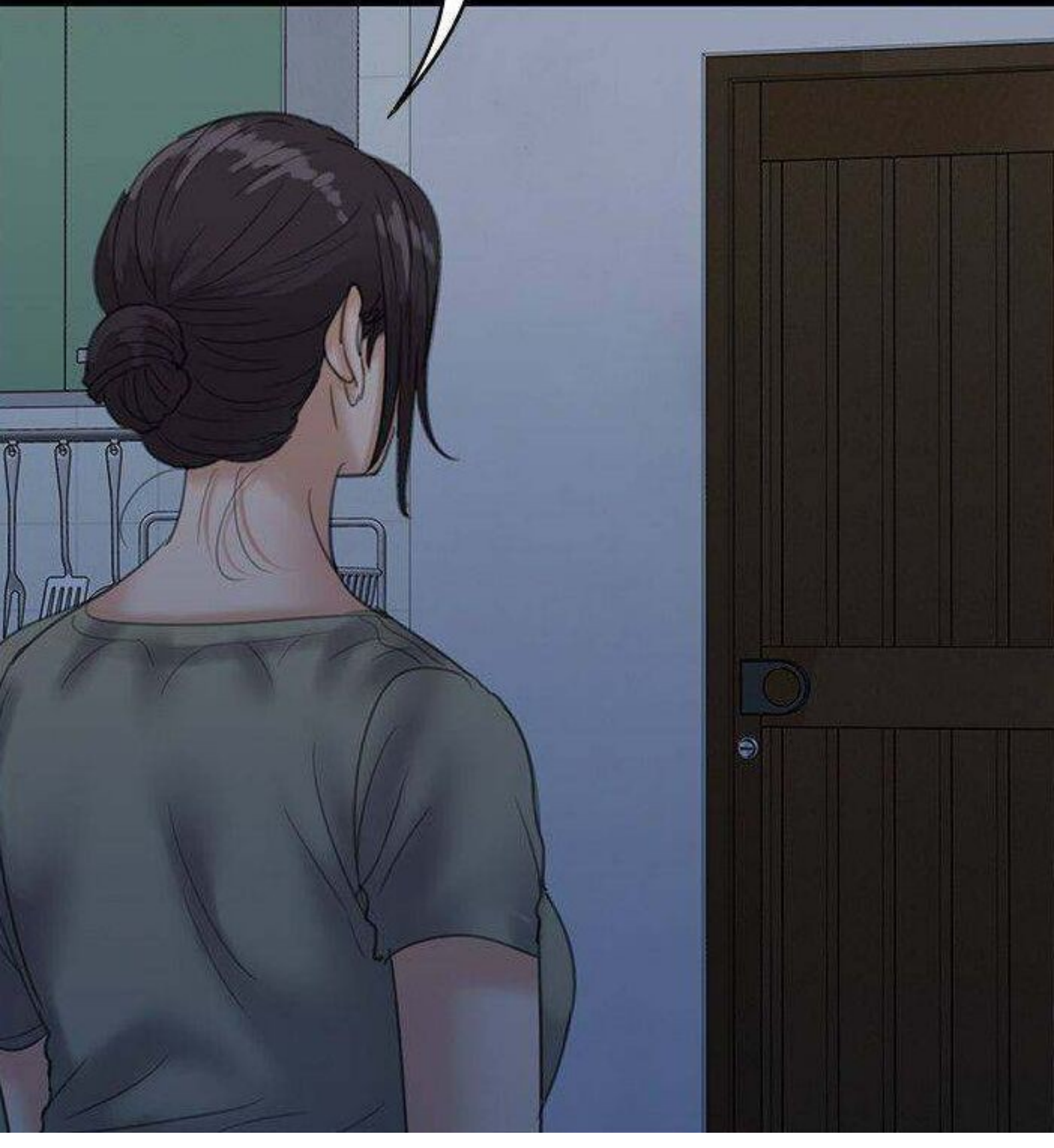








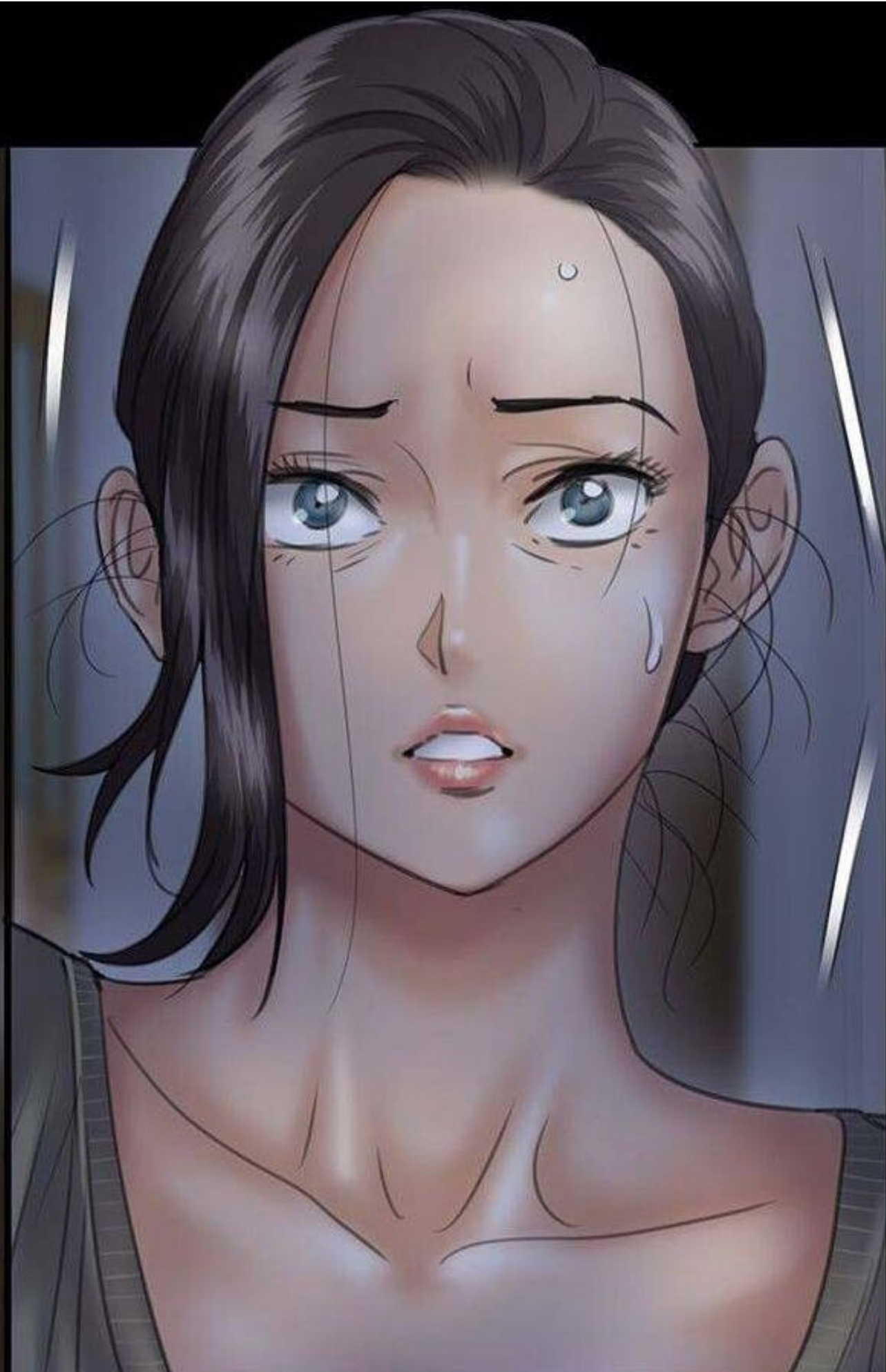
JUNIE?



MRS. AHN...
IT'S ME!









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

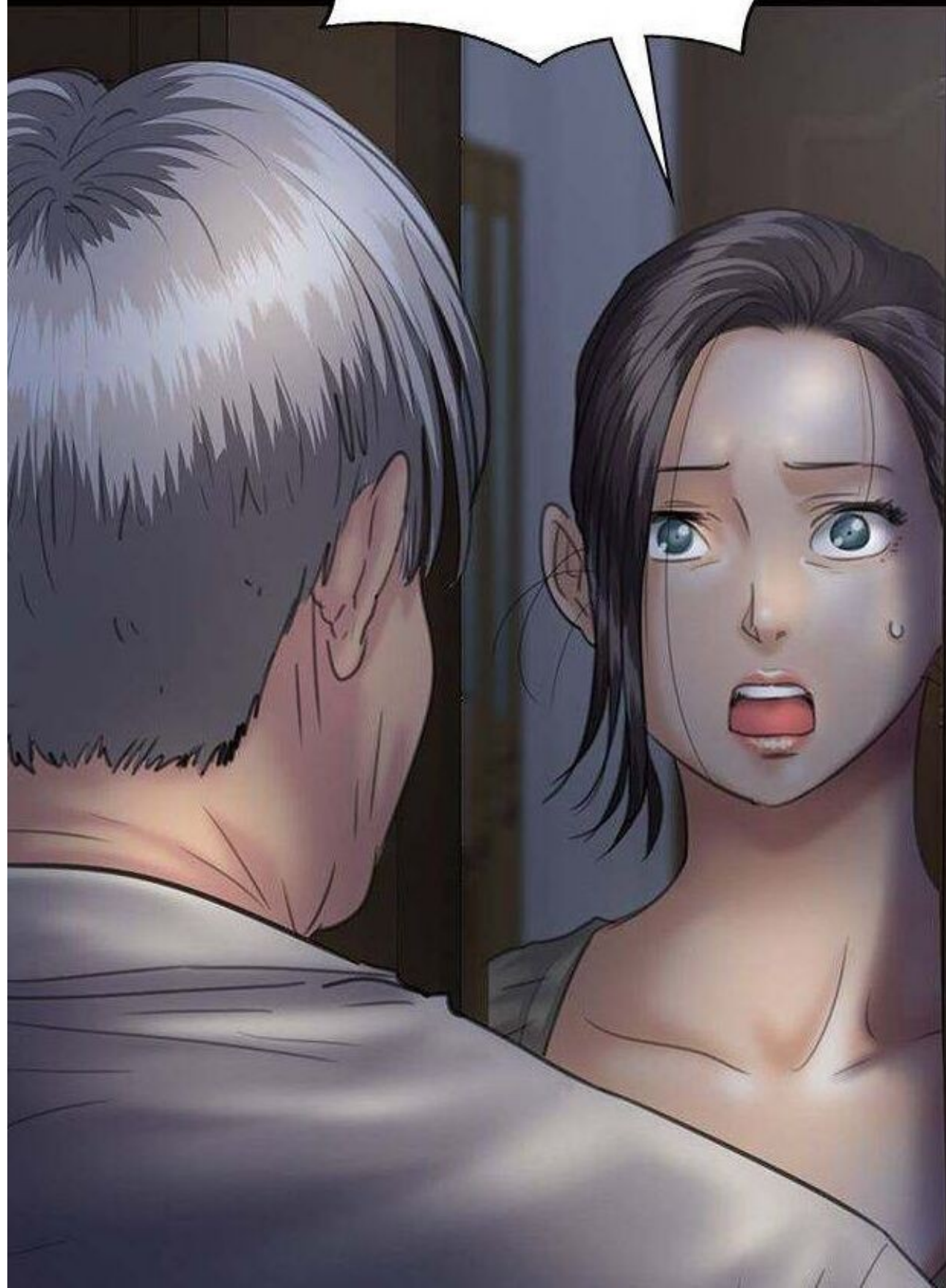


JUNIE IS HANGING
OUT WITH DARLA
IN HER ROOM
RIGHT NOW.

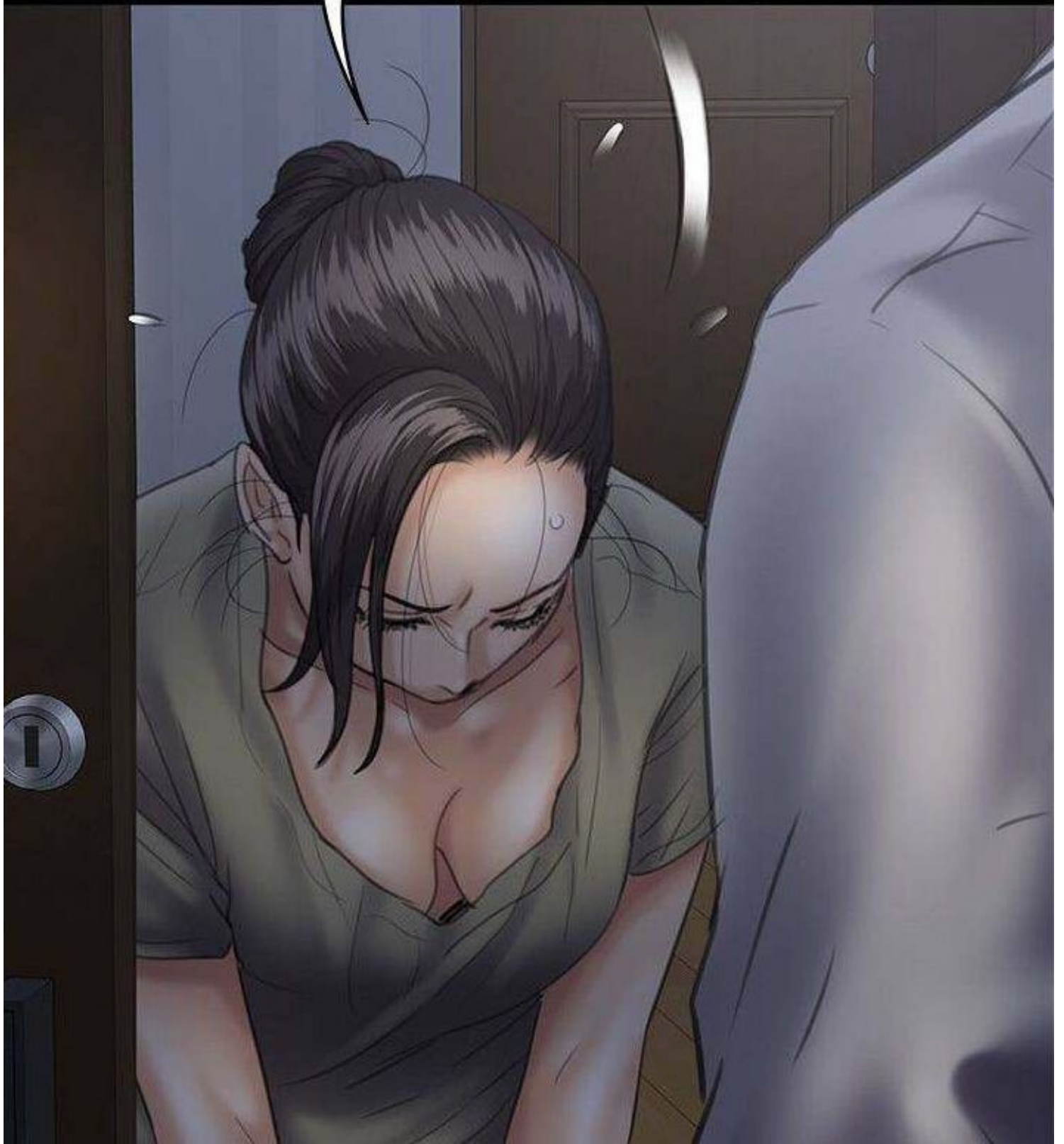
EXCUSE
ME?!



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







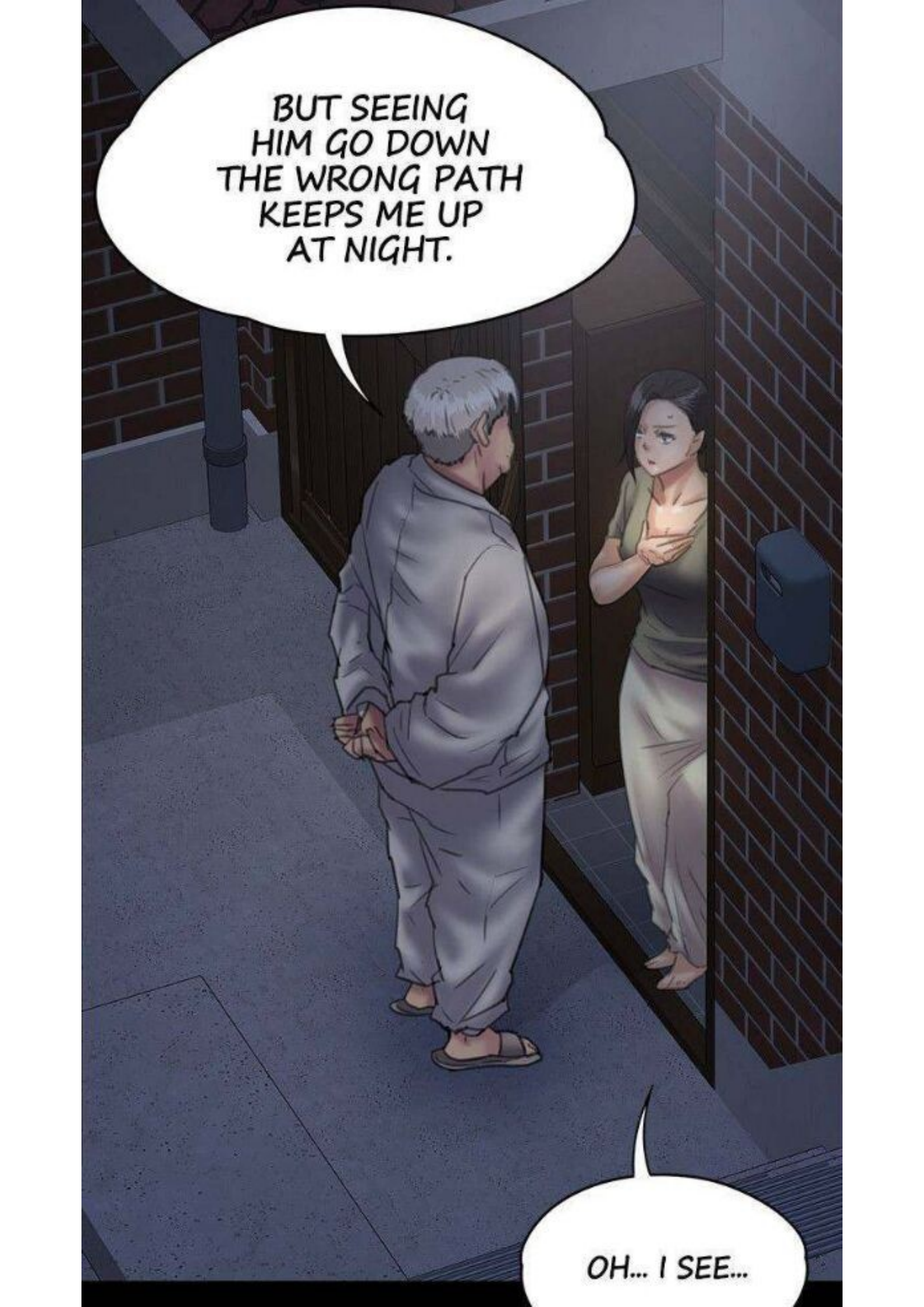
LET'S
LET THE KIDS
PLAY.

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 grey hair, wearing a grey tracksuit, stands on a sidewalk at night. He is looking towards a woman who is standing in a doorway. The woman has dark hair and is wearing a green top and light-colored pants. She has her hands clasped in front of her chest. The background shows a brick wall and a dark doorway. A speech bubble from the man contains the text: "BUT SEEING HIM GO DOWN THE WRONG PATH KEEPS ME UP AT NIGHT." Another speech bubble at the bottom right contains the text: "OH... I SEE...".

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

OH... I SEE...

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...



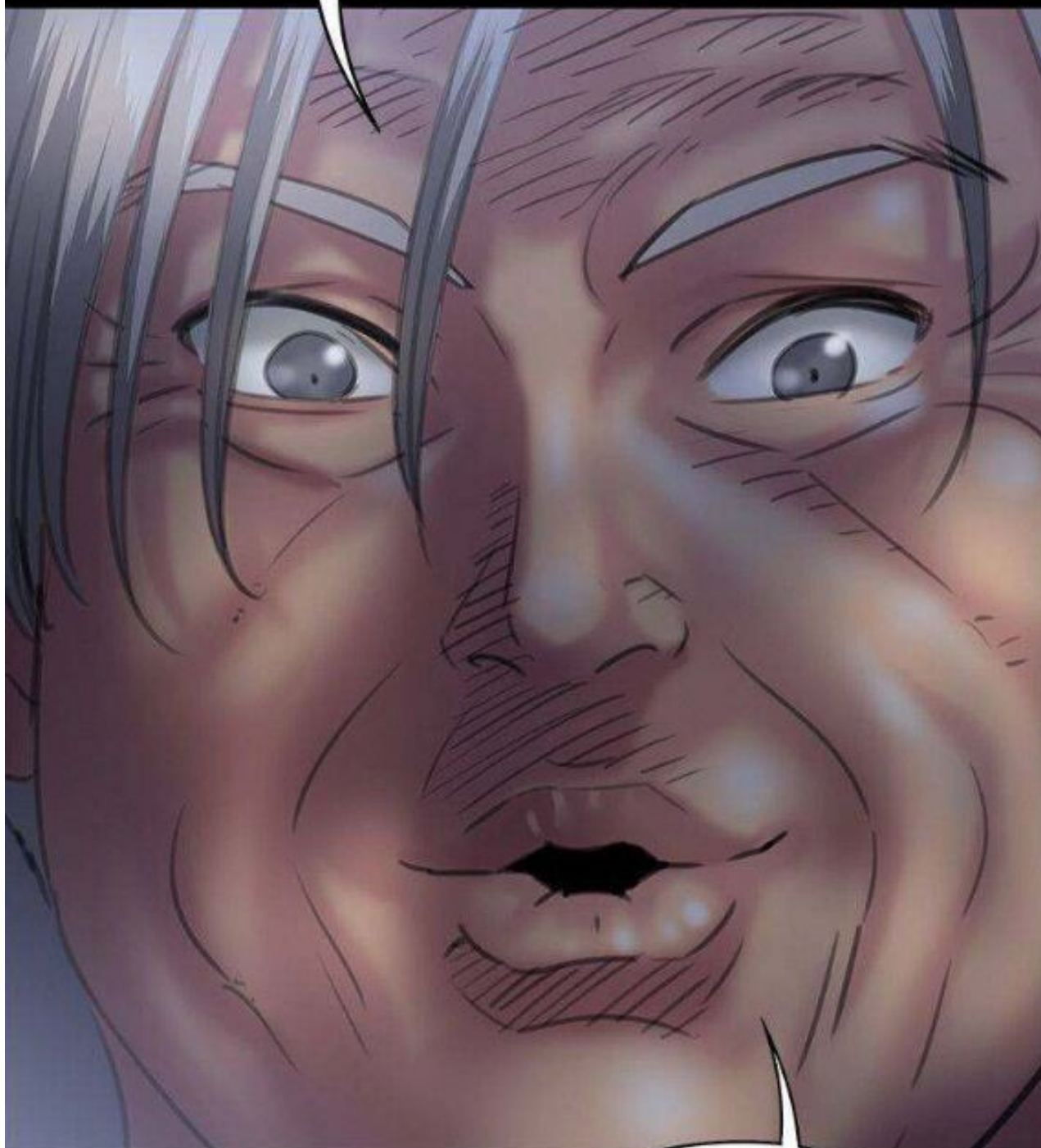
THEN THERE'S
THE ISSUE WITH
JUNIE'S ART
ACADEMY...

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.

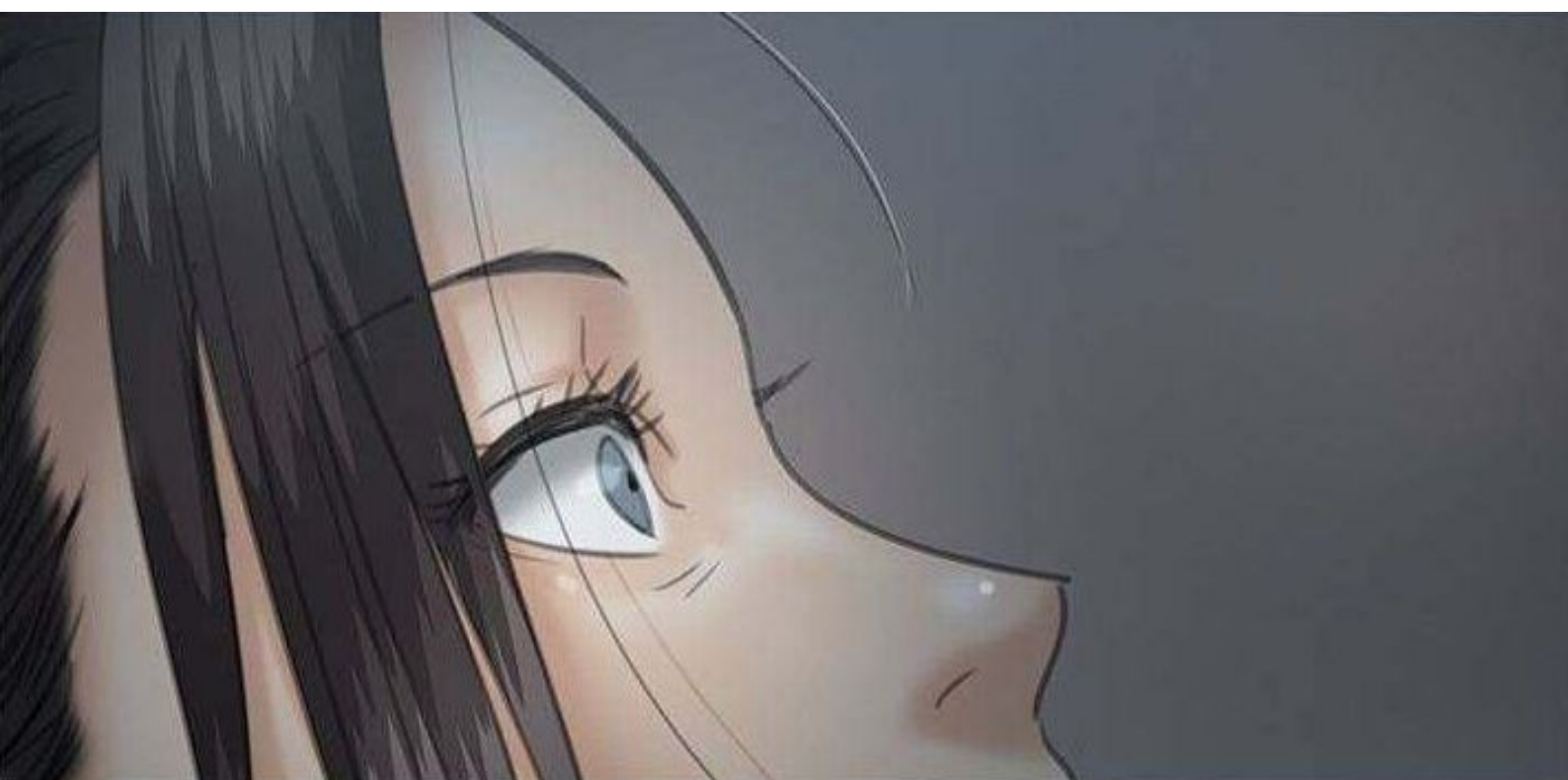


LET'S BE HONEST HERE...
YOU'RE THE REAL HEAD
OF THIS HOUSEHOLD

WHY WOULD YOU
WAKE JUNIE'S DAD
FOR THIS?



YOU AND I
CAN TALK.



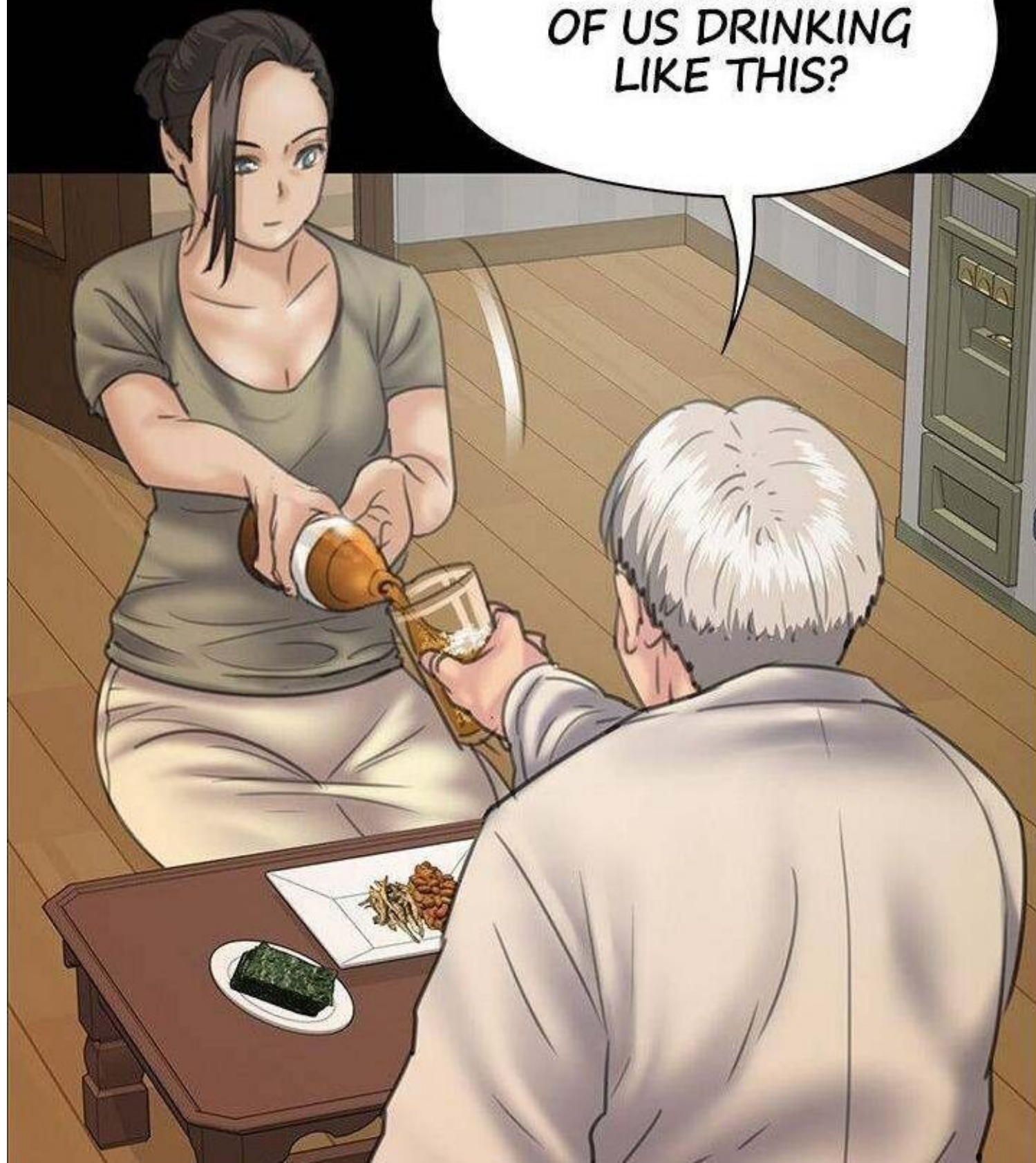
A hand is pouring a golden beer from a condensation-covered bottle into a clear glass held by another hand. The beer is creating a thick head of white foam. The background is a solid teal color.

NOTHING
BEATS THIS ON
A HOT SUMMER'S
NIGHT!

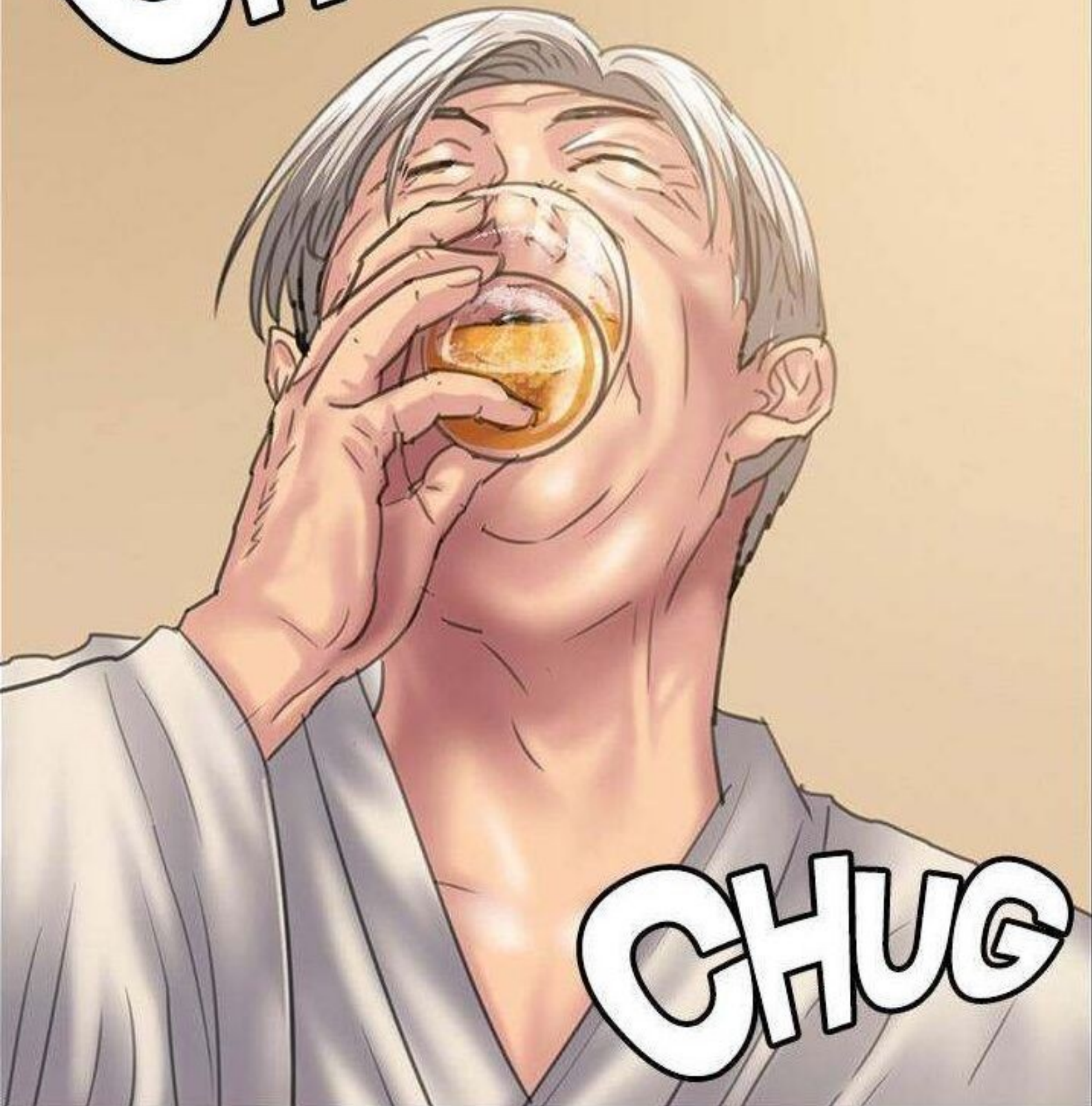
OH... OF
COURSE...

WOW!
HOW LONG HAS
IT BEEN?

THE TWO
OF US DRINKING
LIKE THIS?

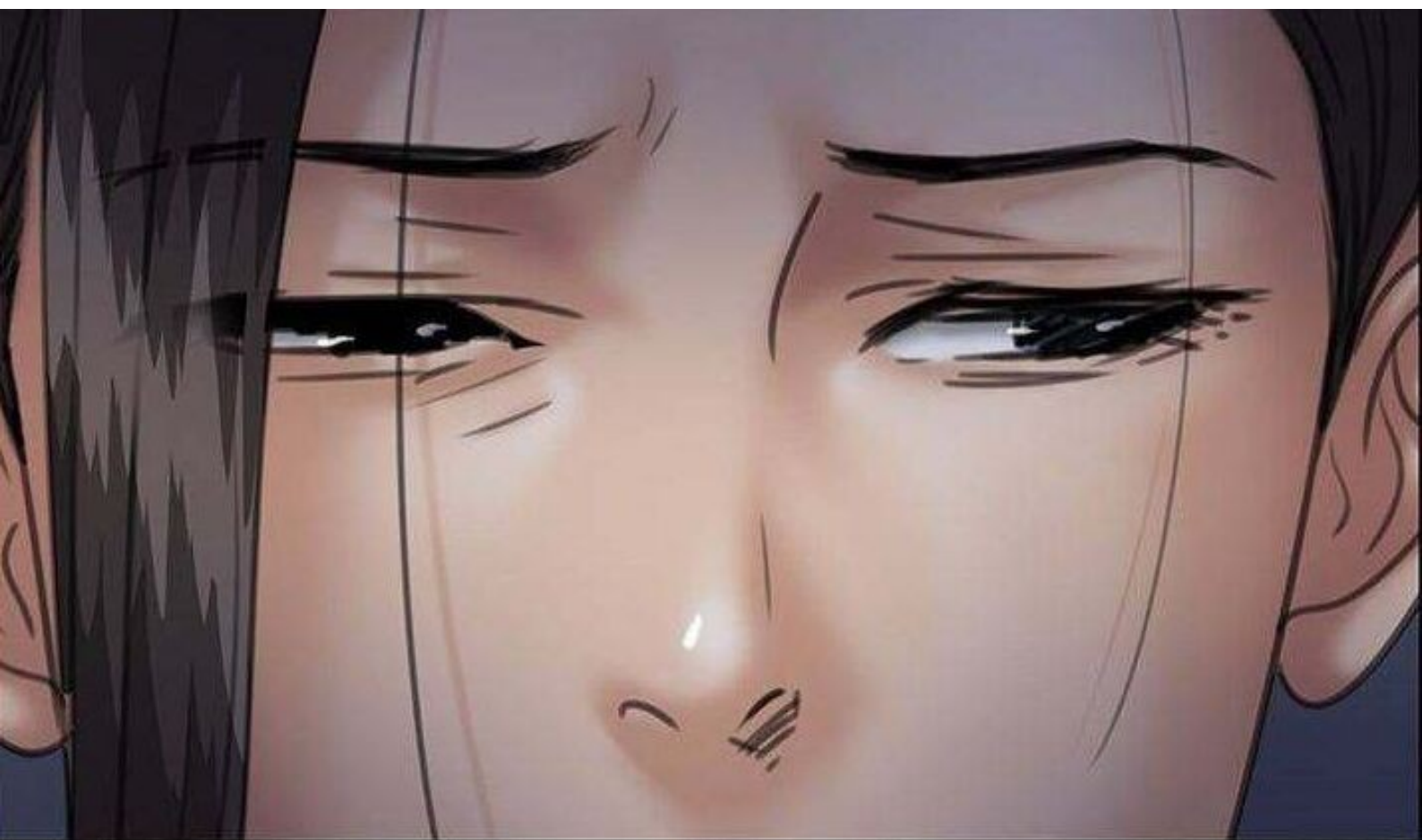


CHUG









**GAH!
THAT'S
NICE!**



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



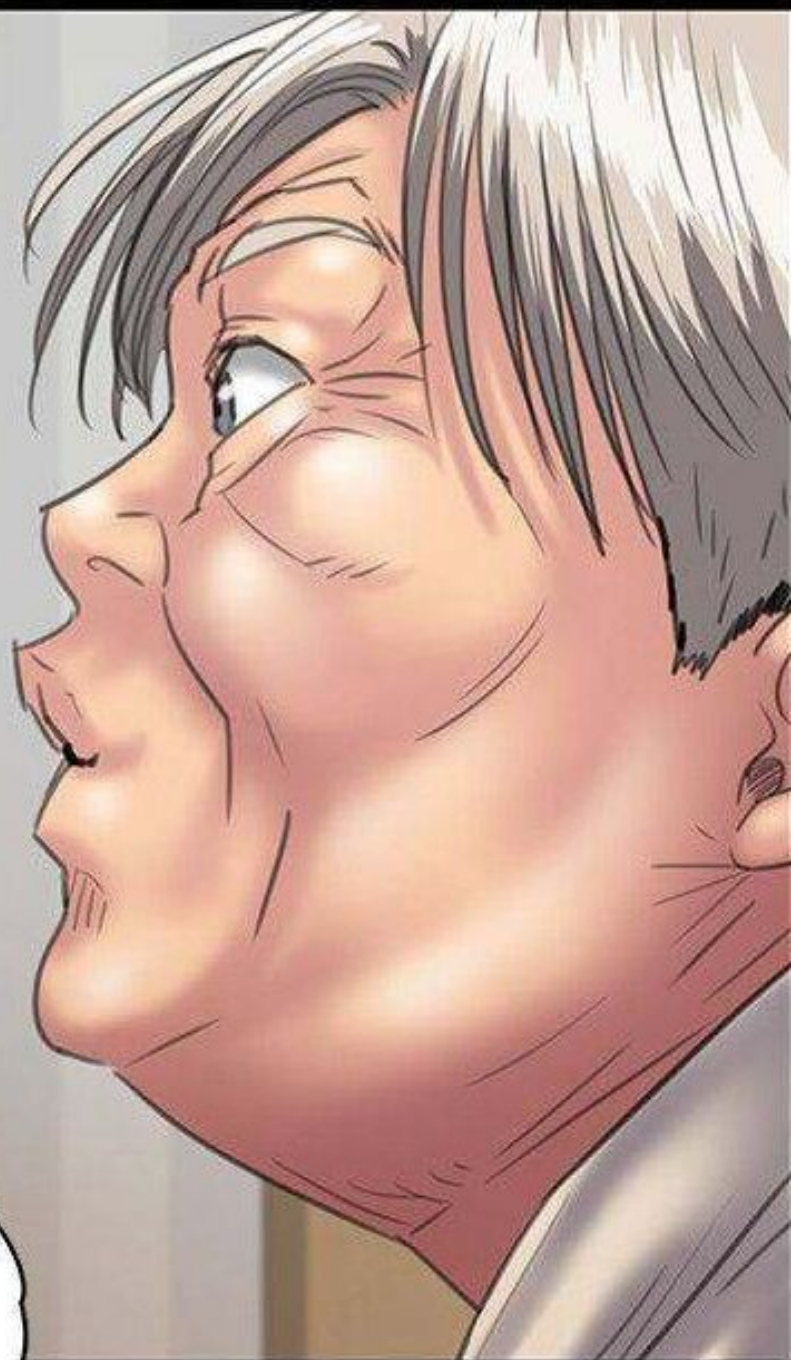
BUT... MR. YOO...
WHAT IF JUNIE FALLS
ASLEEP IN DARLA'S
ROOM LIKE THAT...

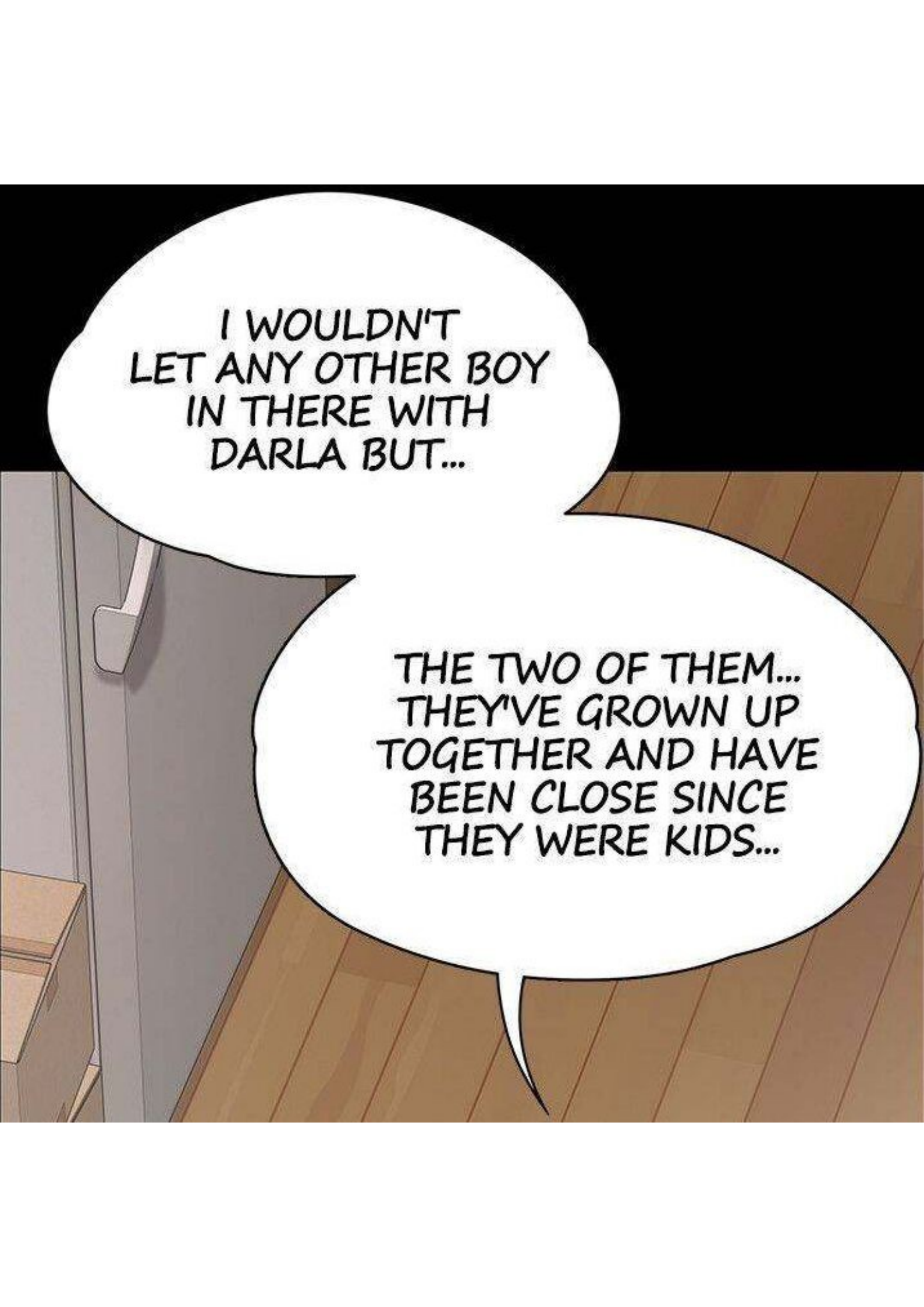


SHOULD WE LEAVE
TWO ADOLESCENTS
ALONE LIKE THAT?
THEY'RE NOT
KIDS ANYMORE...

WHAT?

WHAT
ARE YOU
WORRIED
ABOUT?!



A comic panel background featuring a grey door with a silver handle on the left and a brown wooden floor with vertical planks on the right. Two large white speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene.

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

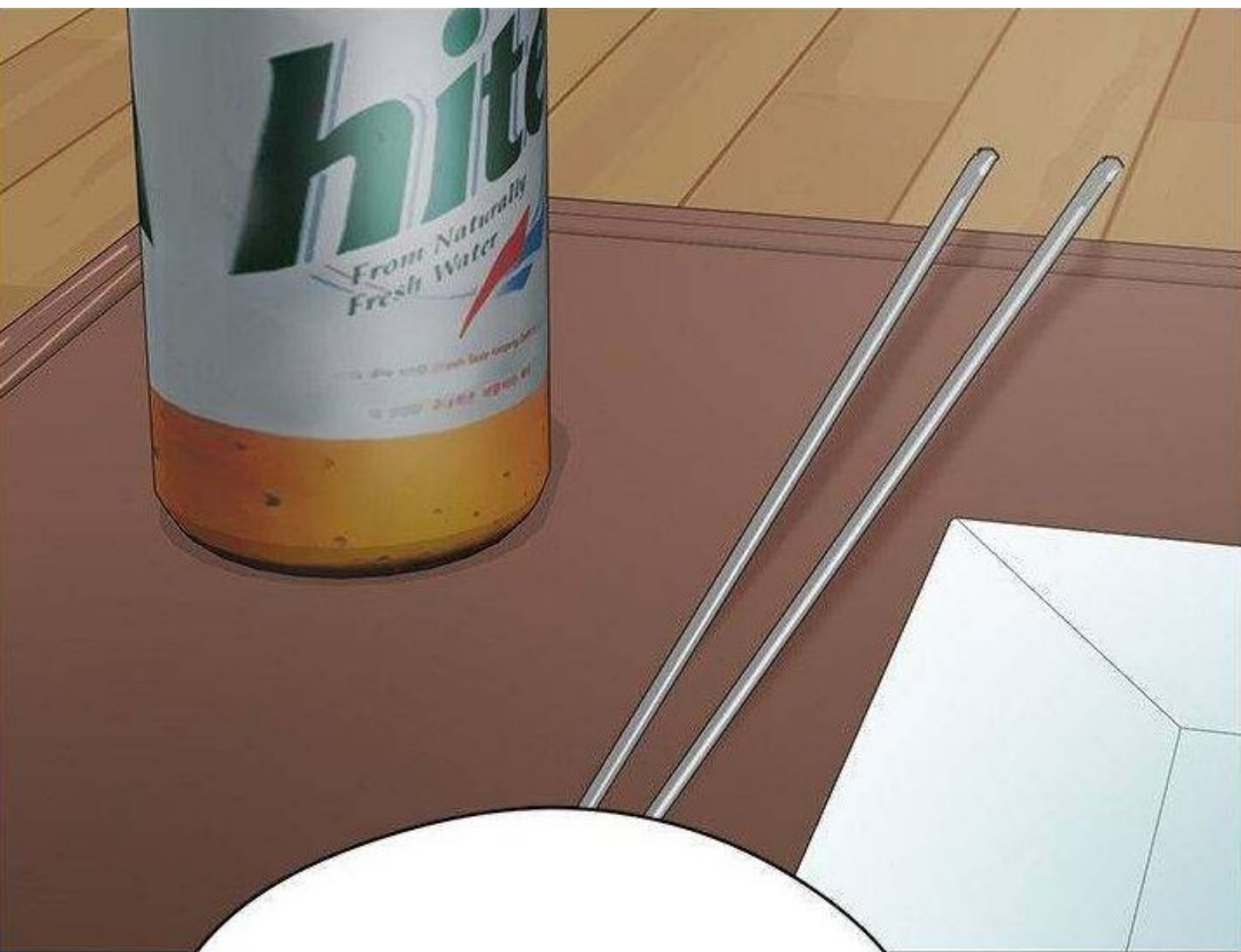
THE TWO OF THEM...
THEY'VE GROWN UP
TOGETHER AND HAVE
BEEN CLOSE SINCE
THEY WERE KIDS...



THOSE KIDS
UP THERE!



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



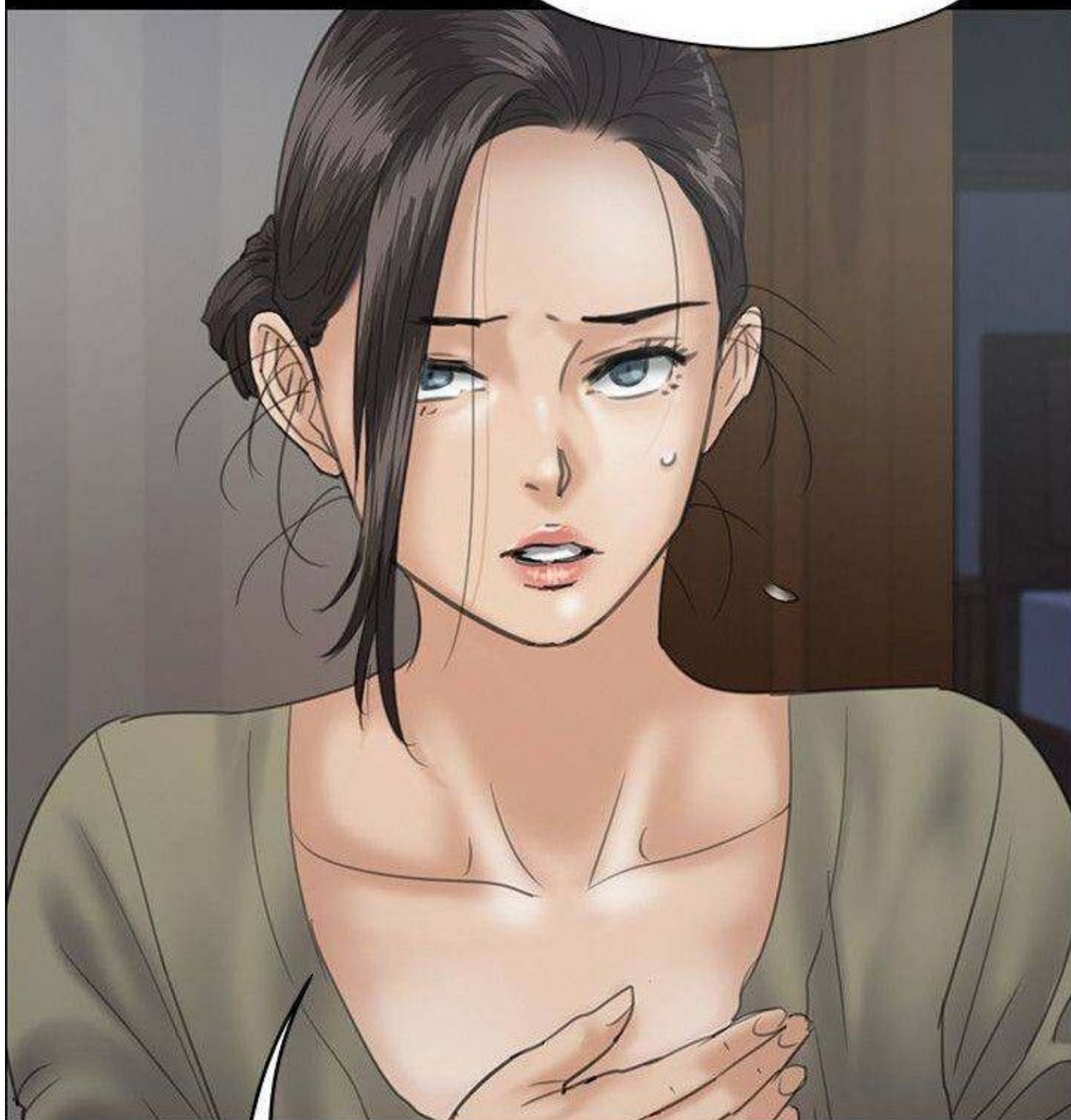
THERE'S NOTHING TO
WORRY ABOUT.

WHAT...



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

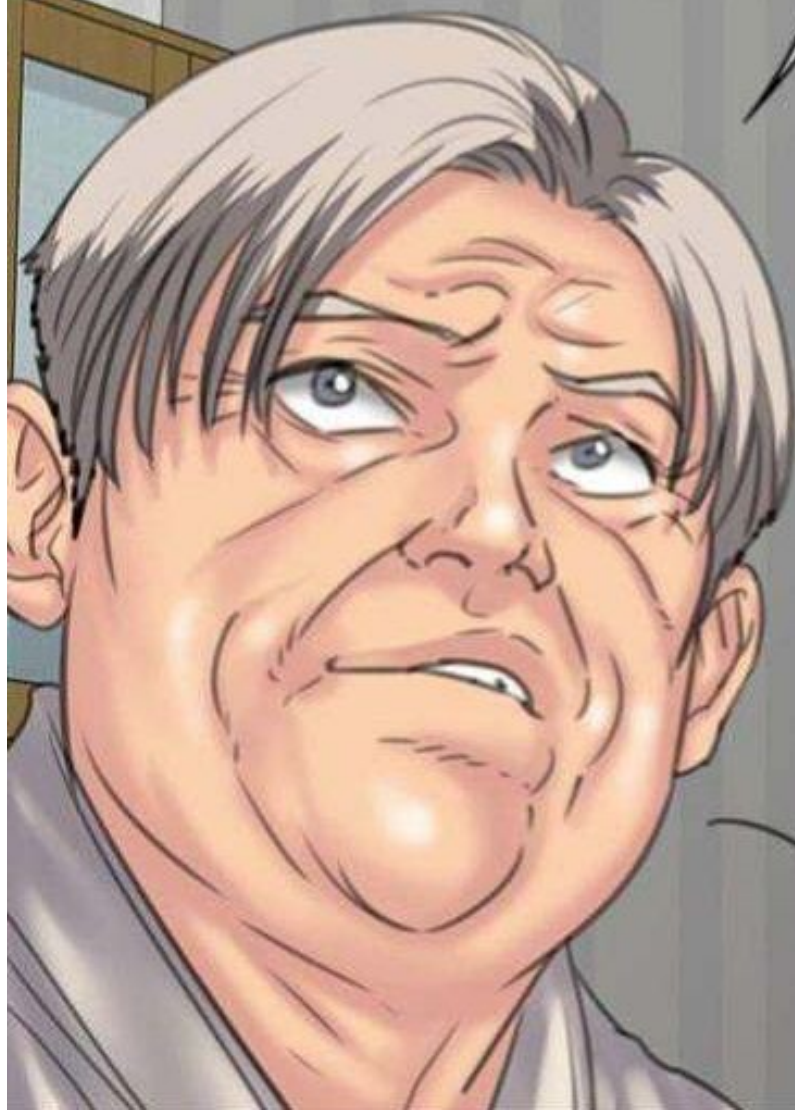
OF COURSE NOT!
YOU DON'T HAVE
TO WORRY!



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...

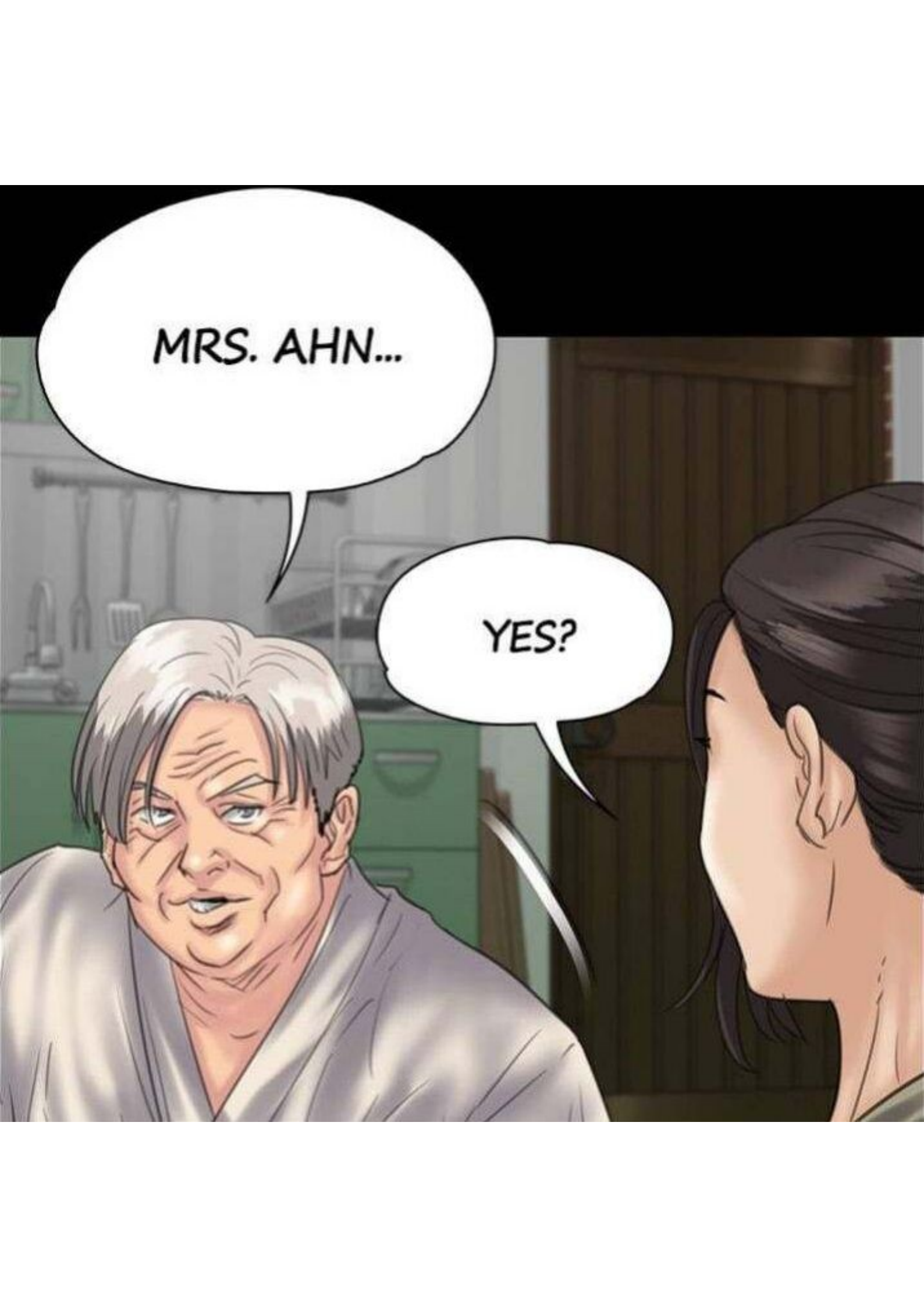
AND IT SEEMS
JUNIE CAN'T DO
ANYTHING WITHOUT
MY HELP.





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



A comic panel depicting a scene in a kitchen. An older man with grey hair and a light purple shirt is on the left, looking towards a woman on the right. The woman has dark hair and is seen from the side. A speech bubble from the man says "MRS. AHN..." and a response bubble from the woman says "YES?".

MRS. AHN...

YES?

COME SIT
NEXT TO ME.

TAP

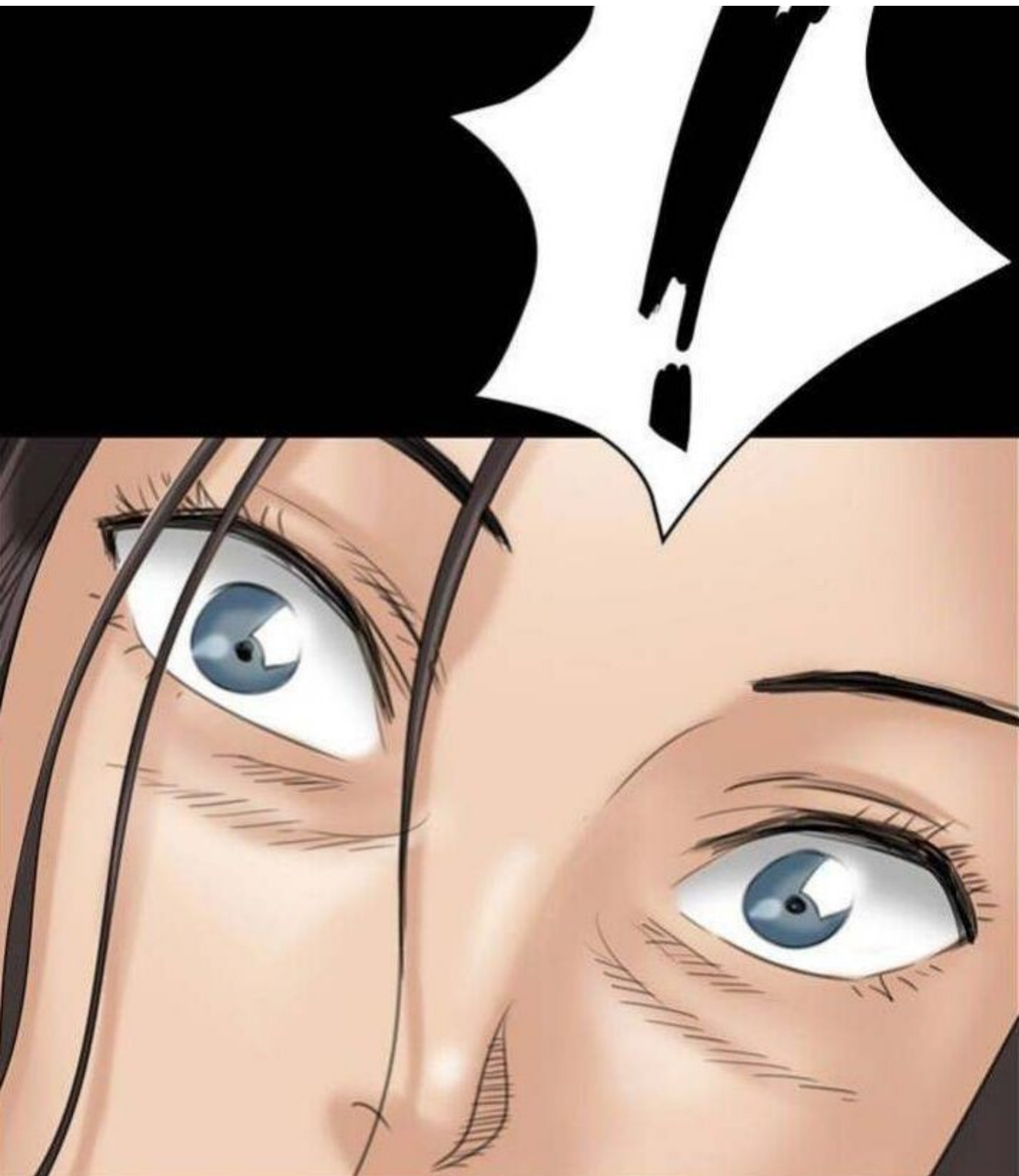
TAP

WHAT
ARE YOU DOING?
COME HERE.









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

CLENCH

A manga-style illustration focusing on a person's back and buttocks. A hand is shown gripping the buttock, with a large 'CLENCH' sound effect written over it. A speech bubble at the top says 'OH... MR. YOO!'. The person is wearing a grey shirt and brown shorts. The background is black.

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

WAIT...
MR. YOO!



DON'T BE
LIKE THIS...



HEH,
HEH...
MOVE
YOUR
HAND.

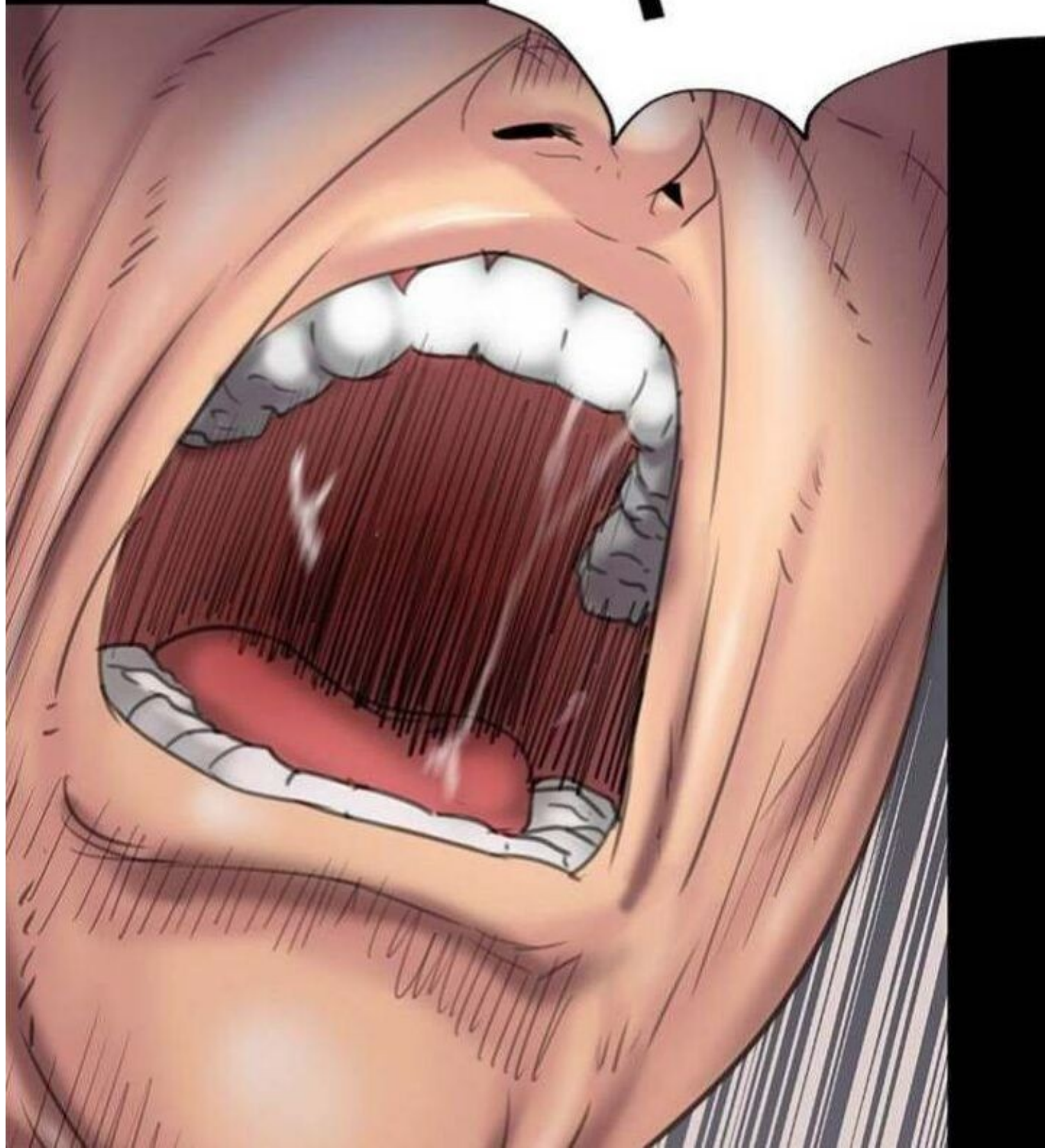
DON'T YOU
WANT TO SEND
YOUR SON TO
THE ACADEMY?

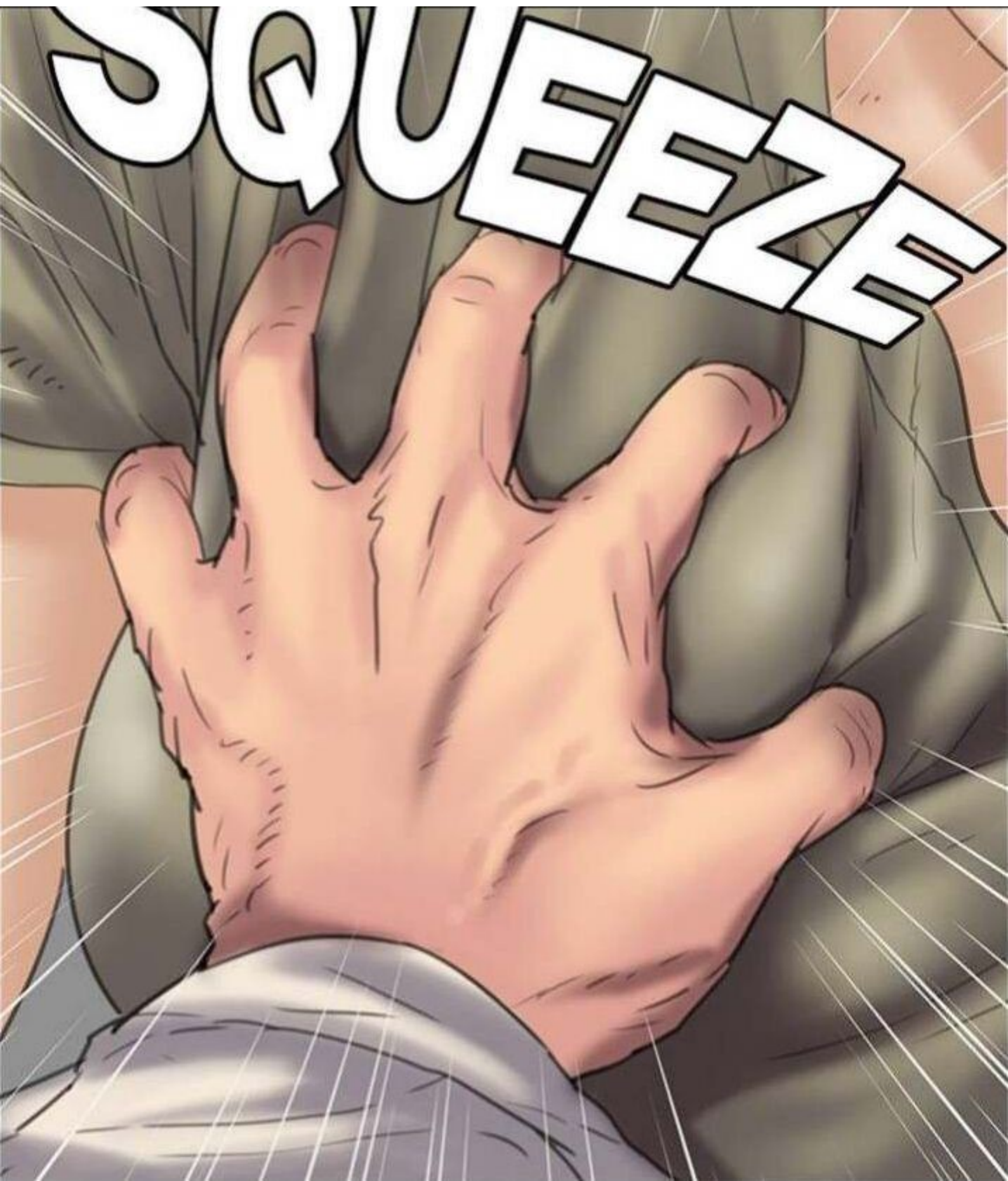
WHAT ABOUT
COLLEGE?



WHY ARE YOU
BEING LIKE THIS?

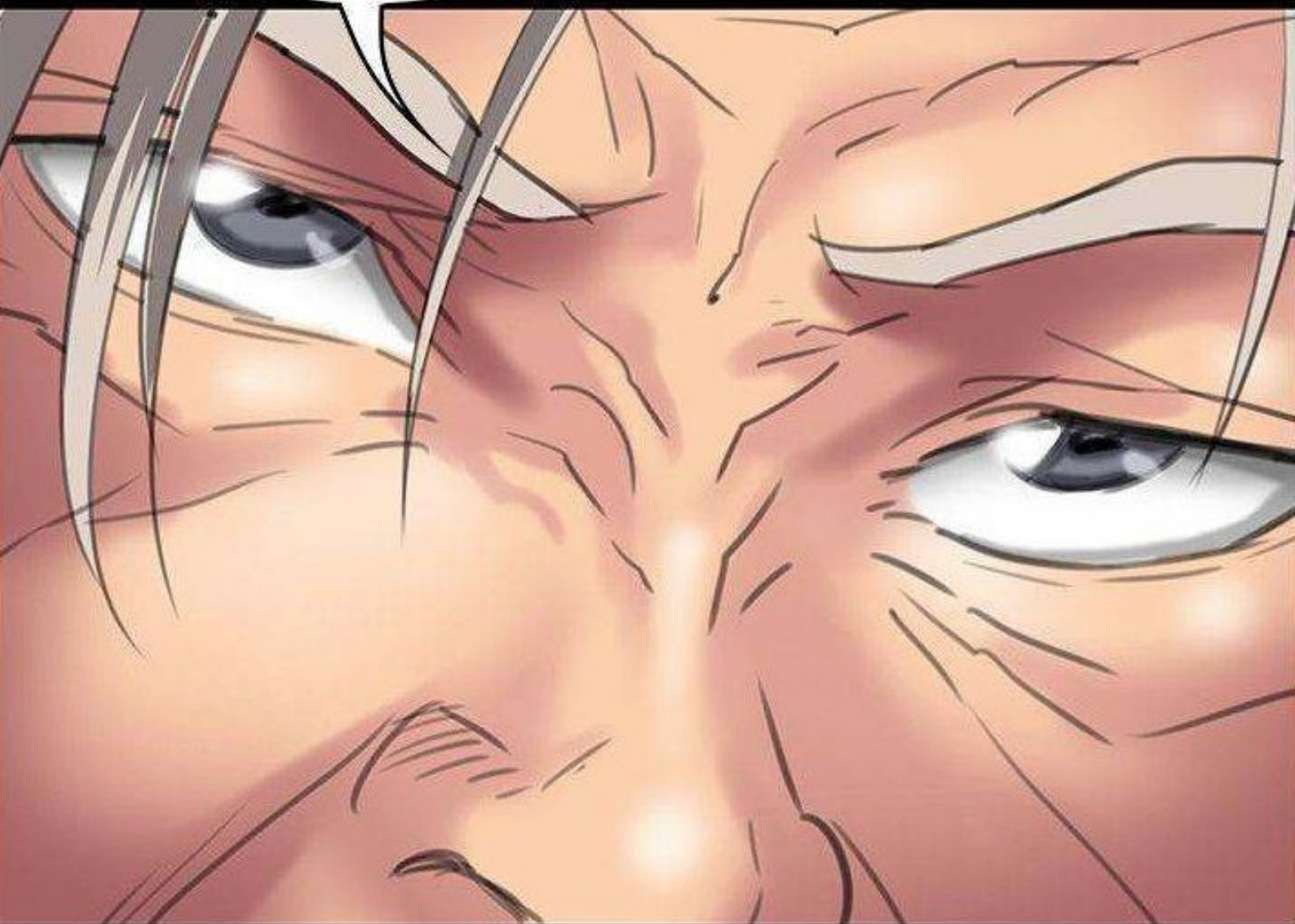
**WHAT
THE
FUCK?!**





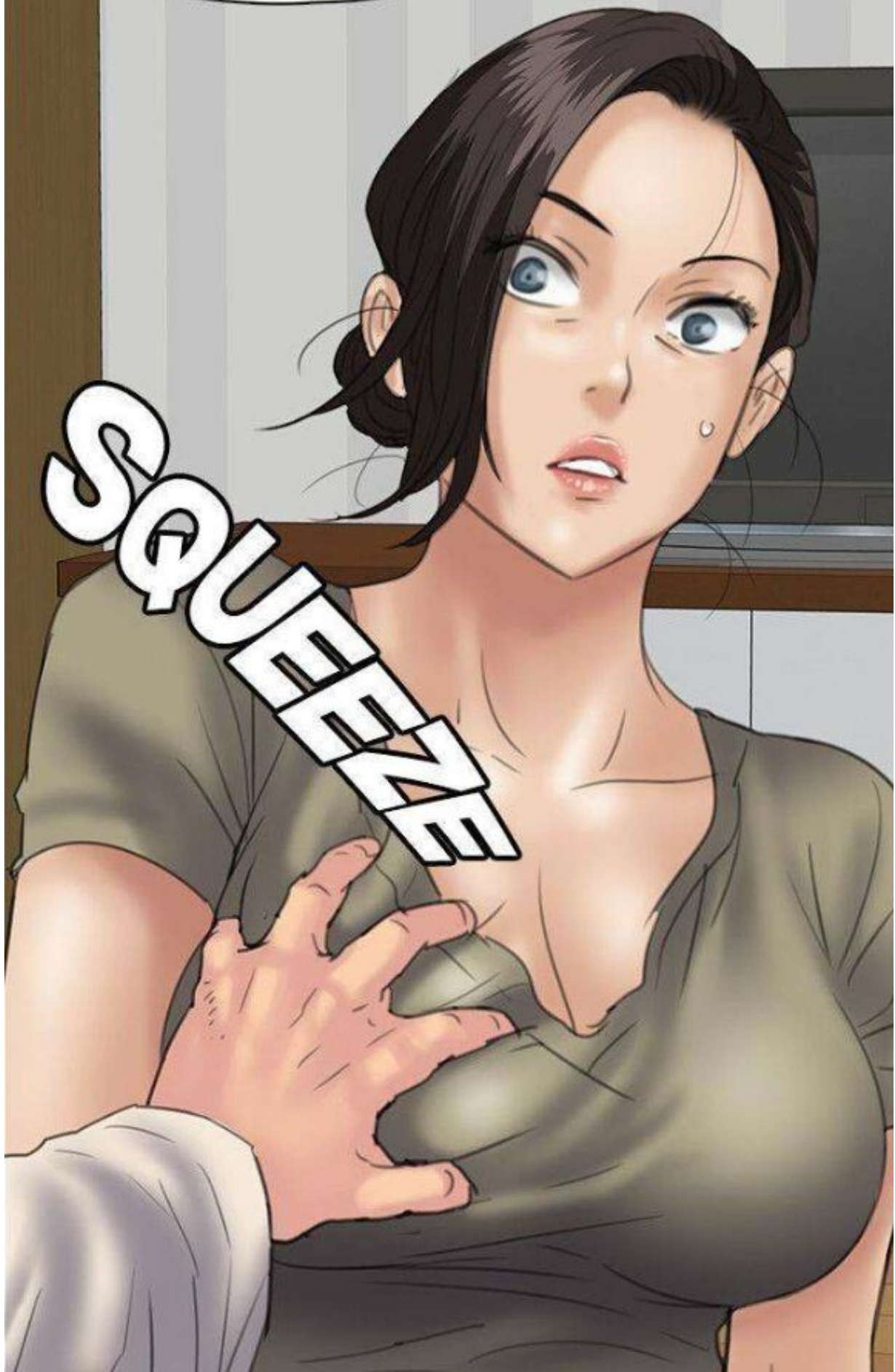


HOW DARE YOU...
ARE YOU REFUSING
ME RIGHT NOW?



HAVE YOU
ALREADY
FORGOTTEN?

SQUEEZE



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



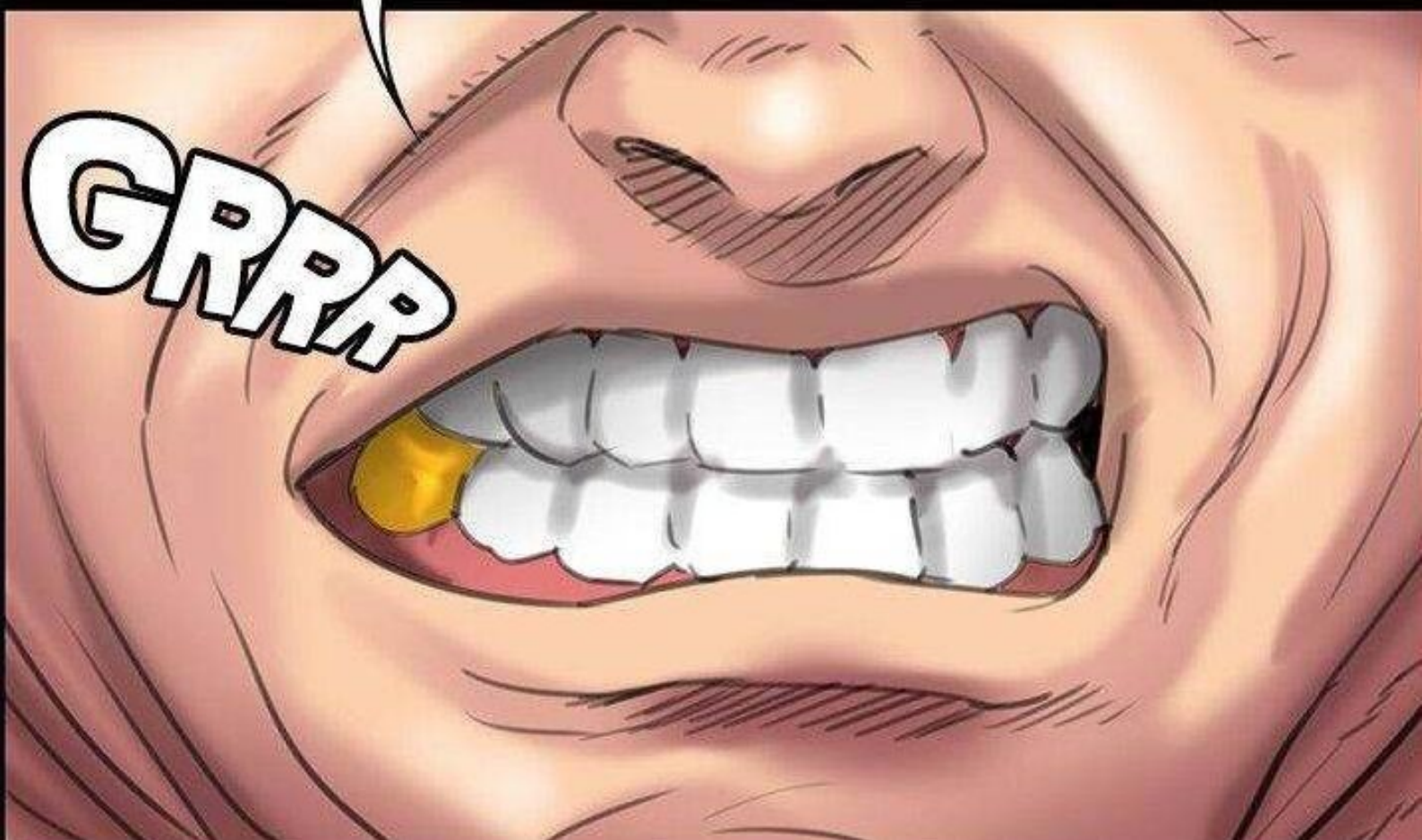
WHAT HE DID
TO MY FAMILY...

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

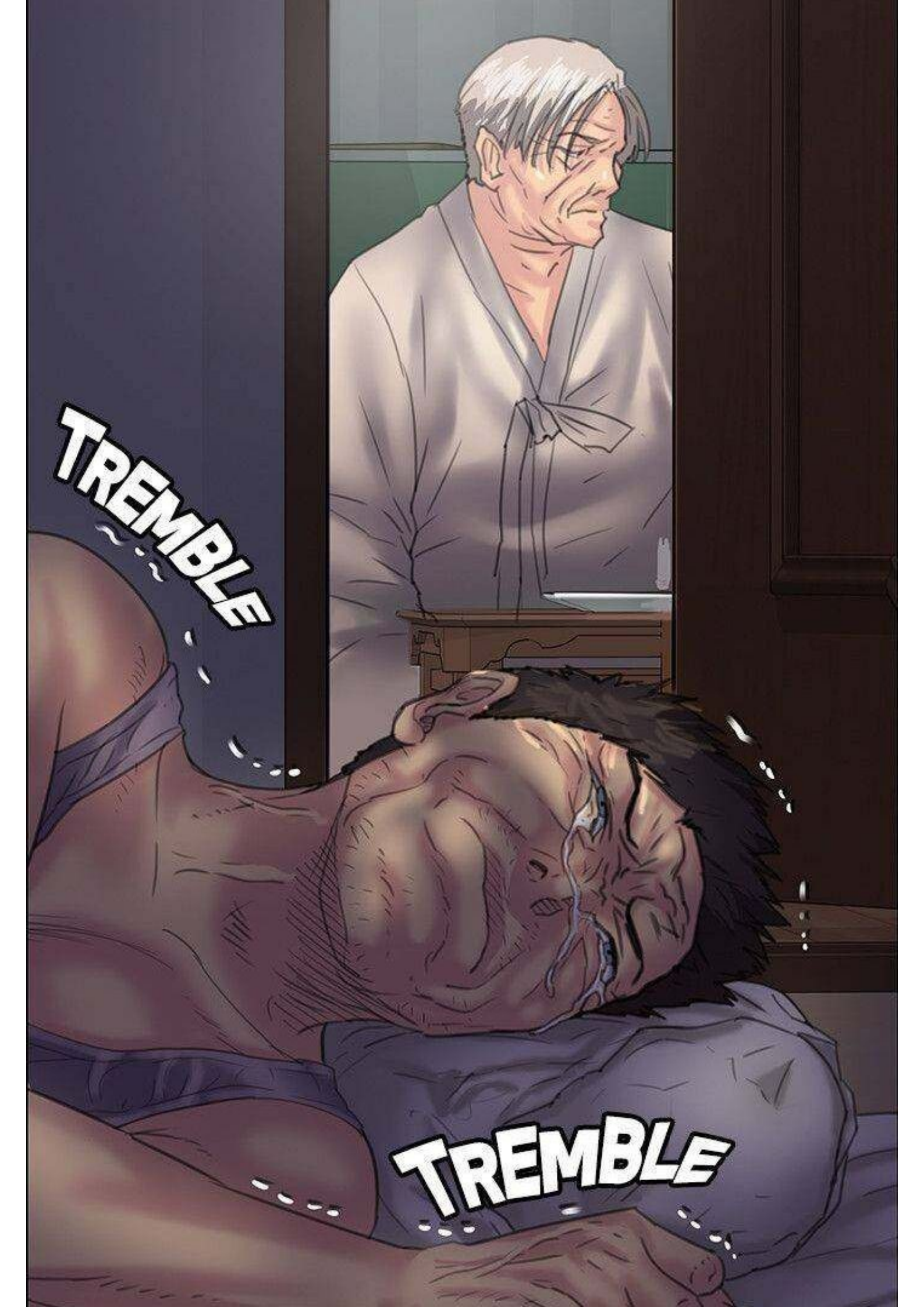


DID YOU THINK
IT WOULD BE
FORGOTTEN WITH
TIME?

GRRR





A comic book panel showing an elderly man with white hair and a white robe standing and looking down at a man lying on the floor. The man on the floor is wearing a blue shirt and has a pained expression with sweat on his face. The word "TREMBLE" is written in large, bold, white letters with a black outline, slanted upwards, near the man on the floor. The background is a simple room with a wooden desk and a window.

TREMBLE

TREMBLE





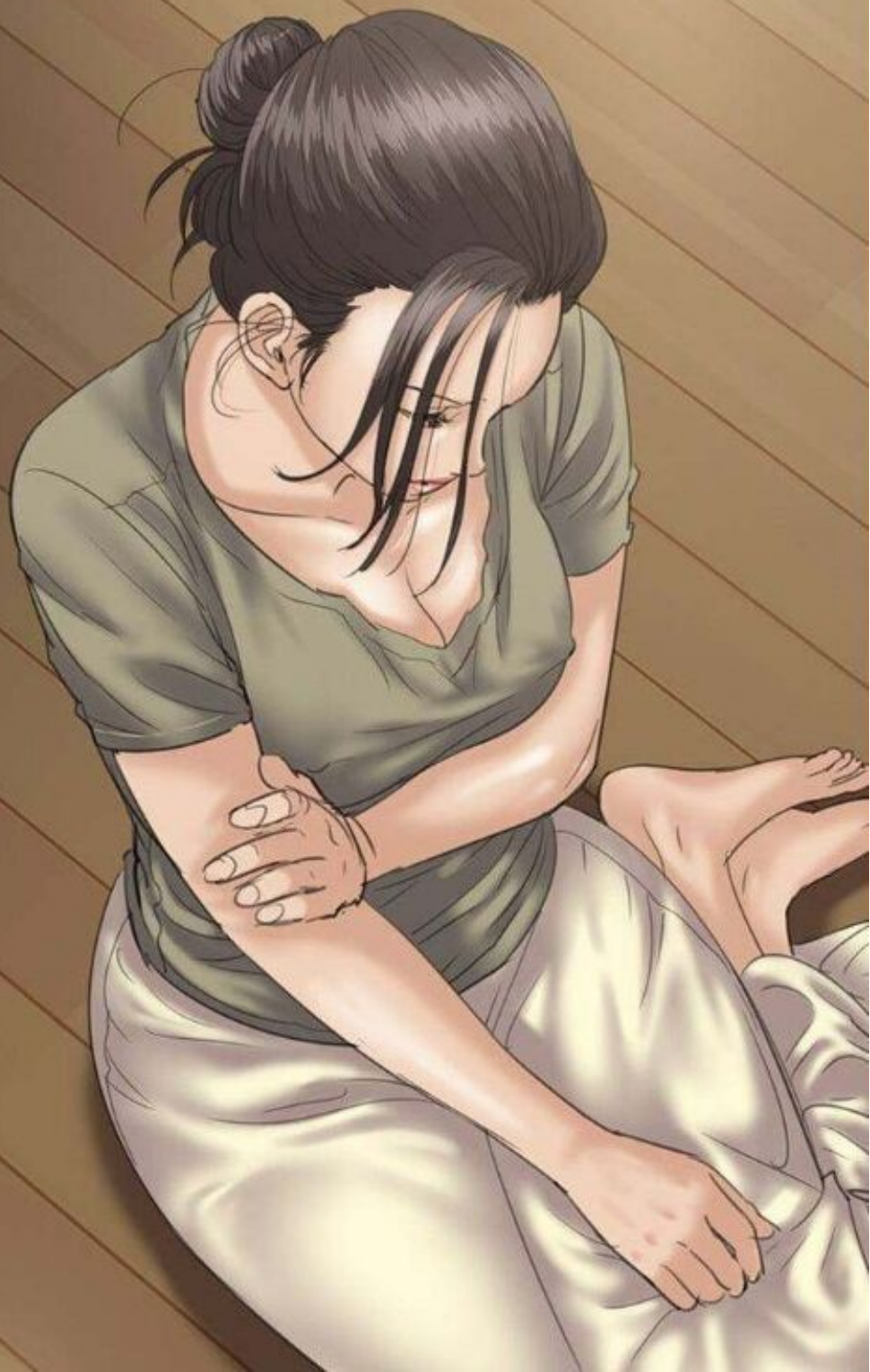
NEVER
FORGET...



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?

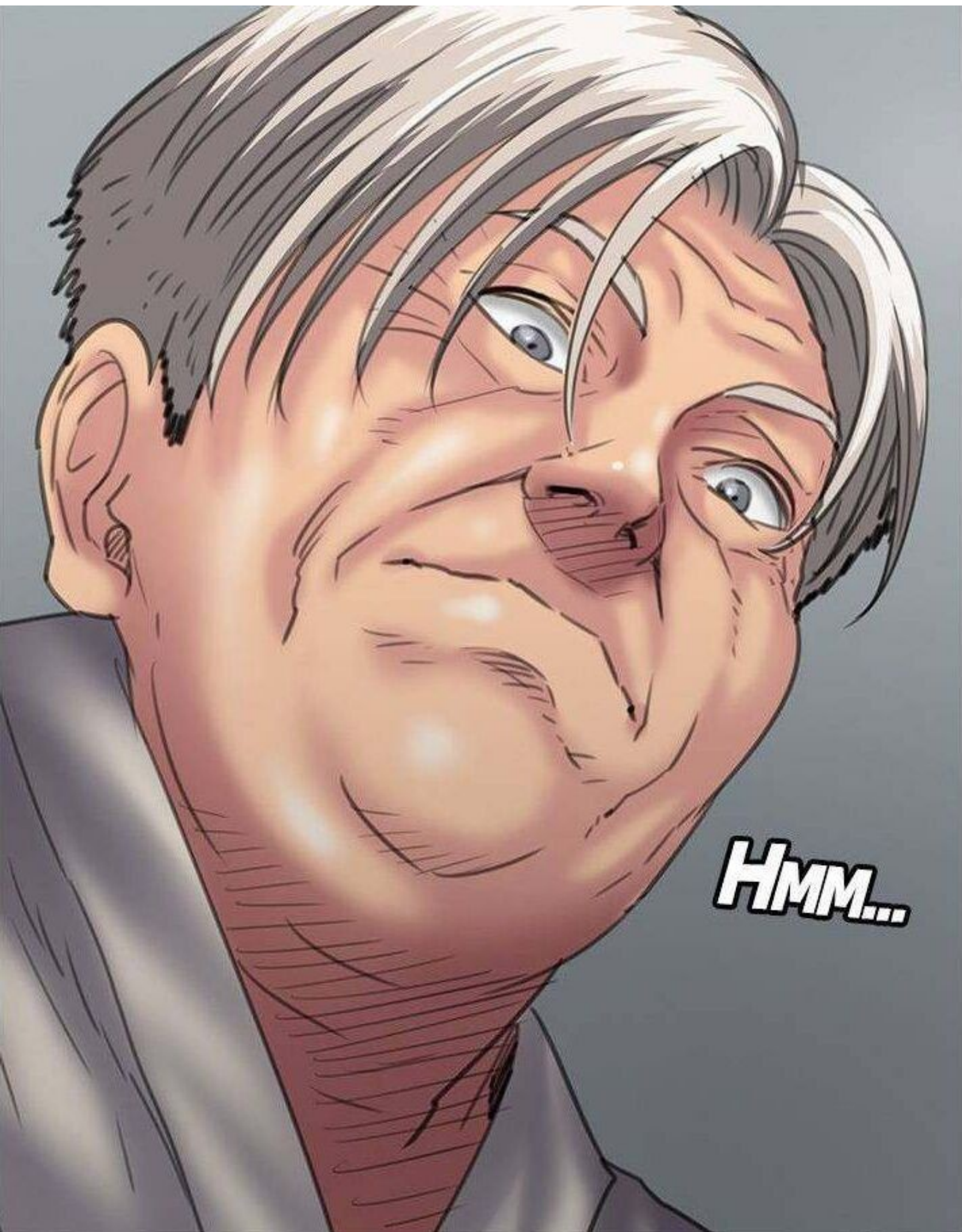


WELL?!





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



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



I'LL SEE YOU
EARLY TOMORROW
MORNING.

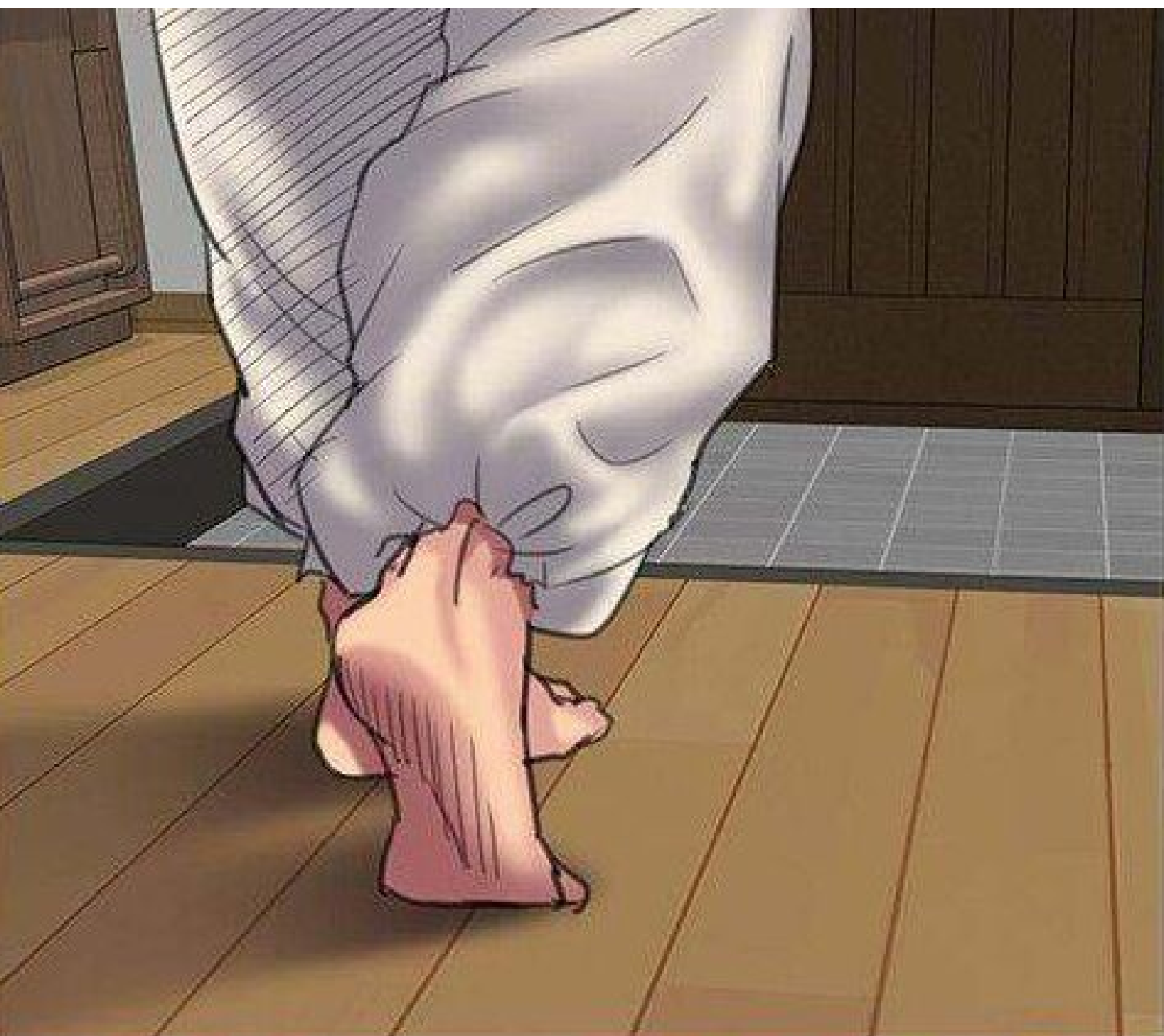


GRIN

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...

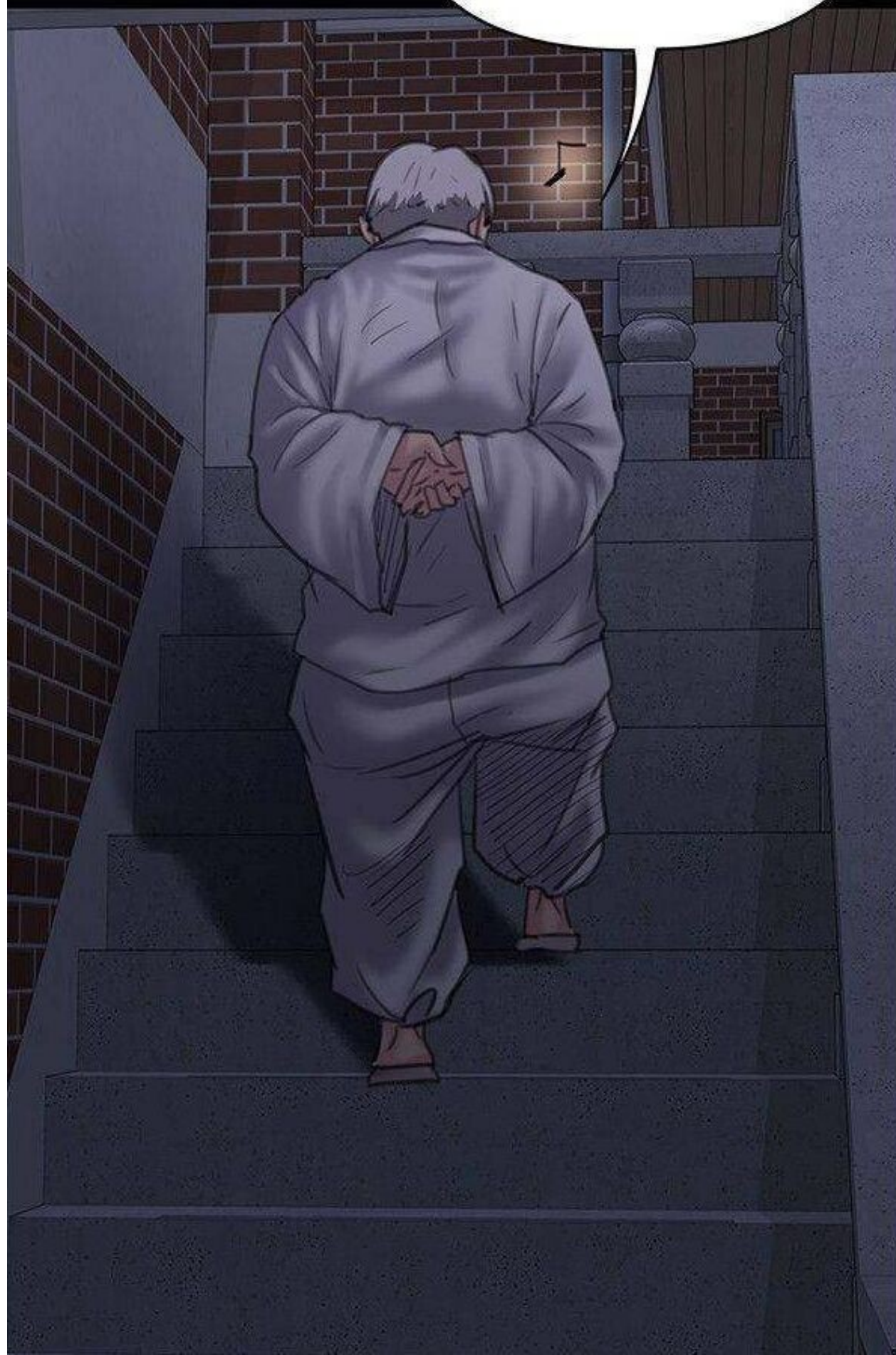


I'LL BE
GOING.

SHUT!



HEH, HEH...
HA!

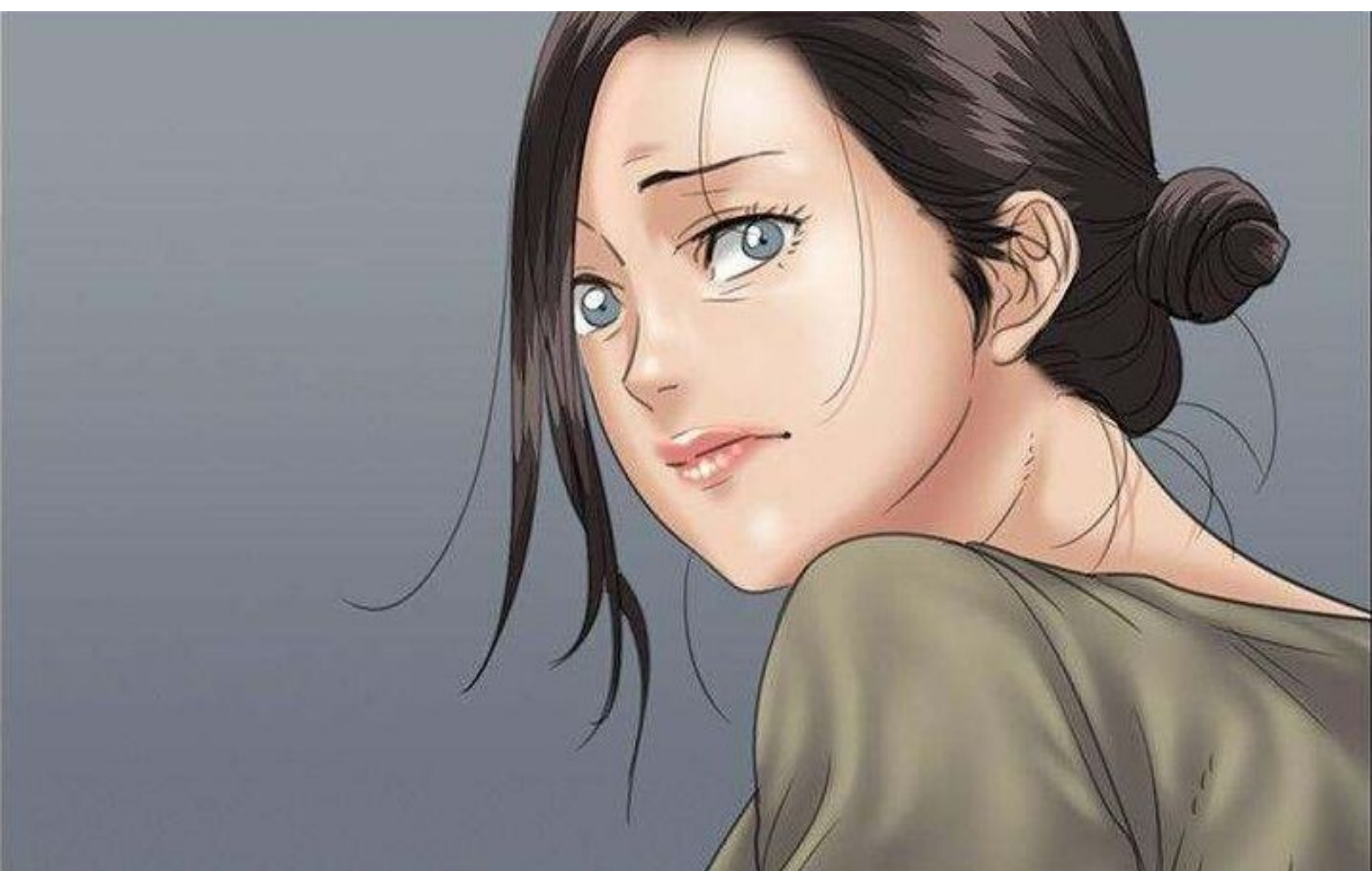






WHO?





.....





