




I CAN'T BELIEVE I MADE  
OUT WITH HIM! SICK JOCK  
FUCKER... HOW CAN A  
GUY BE THAT  
WAY...



MAYBE HE'S  
RIGHT. I'M  
JUST A  
DIME PER  
DOZEN.  
ANOTHER  
STUPID GIRL  
WHO'LL DO  
ANYTHING.



YOU KNOW  
WHAT I  
MEAN?



I DON'T THINK YOU'RE  
JUST ANOTHER DUMB  
GIRL. I ONLY HAVE  
ONE TWIN, YOU KNOW.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?



WHAT I MEAN IS NO ONE EXPECTS YOU TO BE PERFECT OR HAVE FLAWLESS JUDGEMENT. BUT YOU'RE NOT JUST ANY GIRL. YOU'RE MY SISTER, AND I THINK I KNOW YOU BETTER THAN SOME FUCKING JOCK.



I HATE TO SEE YOU LIKE THIS. EVER SINCE YOU ALMOST DIED WHEN WE WERE NINE I'VE FELT MORE LIKE YOUR OLDER BROTHER THAN YOUR TWIN.



I THINK TED KNOWS HOW BADLY HE HURT YOU, BUT SOMETIMES OUR PRIDE IS TOUGHER THAN OUR SENSE OF HONOR. YOU'LL GET OVER ALL THIS IN TIME AND YOU'LL BE A BETTER JUDGE OF OTHERS AS A RESULT.


I'LL DO WHAT I CAN TO HELP YOU FEEL BETTER UNTIL THEN, THOUGH.

YOU WILL?




WILL YOU GO SHOPPING WITH ME, TOMMOROW?





HOW DOES THE MALL HELP?

MALLS ARE MAGICAL. THEY'RE BIG BUFFETS OF SHOPPING THERAPY.




WOULDN'T YOU RATHER GO SHOPPING WITH ELIZABETH?

NO. SHE'S NOT A GUY.




I NEED A NEW SET OF OUTFITS. NOTHING'S MORE HEALING THAN FEELING BEAUTIFUL AND WANTED. YOU'RE A GUY, SO YOU KNOW WHAT GUYS LIKE. I NEED YOUR INPUT.



I LOVE ELIZABETH AS A DEAR FRIEND, BUT HER CHOICE IN CLOTHING IS JUST... WELL...

SO NOT ME.



GUYS LOVE GIRLS WHO PLAY ARCADE GAMES.

COME ON...



THIS IS THE PERFECT PLACE TO START.

NO, I'M NOT A PROSTITUTE  
Boutique

OUTSTANDING.



YOU CAN TELL THESE ARE QUALITY CLOTHES BY THE PRICES.



THIS ONE HAS RIPS IN IT, IF I WORE IT,

YOU COULD SEE MY BRA.




DO YOU THINK A BLACK BRA WOULD LOOK BETTER UNDER IT? BECAUSE IF SO I'D HAVE

TO BUY ONE. FISK?




OH CHRIST, FISK.






HOW'D YOU AFFORD ALL THAT ON YOUR ALLOWANCE?

WELL, FISK HELPED A LITTLE. HE THOUGHT I NEEDED IT MORE THAN HE DID.




AWWW! WHAT A LITTLE HERO!

YEAH.



WHAT... IS THIS?

UM. THONG UNDERWEAR.



SO PEOPLE DON'T SEE PANTY LINES ON MY BUTT WHEN I WEAR TIGHT SKIRTS.

TIGHT SKIRTS!?





FISK DID THAT?!  
WHAT AN AWESOME  
BROTHER!

I GUESS.

WE CAN'T EVEN GET MY BROTHER  
TO DO THE DISHES WHEN IT'S  
HIS TURN.



YOUR BROTHER'S SUCH A  
SWEET GUY!

IT'S TOO  
BAD HE'S  
NOT A  
MOUSE.



YEAH.  
THAT'S TOO  
BAD.











CHRIST. WHAT  
THE HELL'S GOTTEN  
INTO ME?

CLINK!

CLINK!

MUNCH

HOW COULD I KISS MY OWN  
BROTHER? AM I TURNING  
INTO SOME KIND OF HICK? A  
TRASHY REDNECK? CAN I

HELP IT HE'S  
THE ONLY GUY  
WHO HASN'T  
BEEN A PIECE  
OF CRAP TO  
ME?

IT WAS NICE, THOUGH. BUT  
DAMMIT, YOU CAN'T FALL IN LOVE  
WITH YOUR OWN BROTHER.

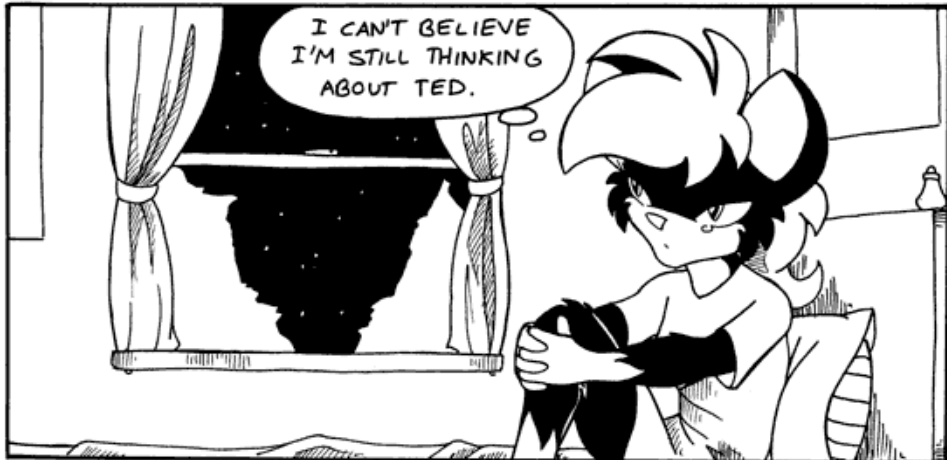
NO, NO. I WON'T.

I CAN'T. I  
SHOULDN'T EVEN  
BE HAVING THIS  
DISCUSSION WITH  
MYSELF.

HMMM. FISK IS ALWAYS SO  
PENSIVE. LOOK AT HIM OVER  
THERE, SO QUIET. I WONDER  
IF HE'S THINKING ABOUT THIS?  
I WISH I COULD GET INTO

HIS HEAD AND  
FIND OUT.

MMM.  
POTATOES.



I CAN'T BELIEVE  
I'M STILL THINKING  
ABOUT TED.



AT LEAST TOMMOROW'S SUNDAY.  
SO WHO CARES IF I CAN'T  
SLEEP.



I NEED SOMEONE TO HOLD.  
HOW AM I EVER GOING TO  
TRUST ANOTHER GUY FOR THAT  
THOUGH...



MAYBE I CAN GO TALK TO FISK, AGAIN.  
HE'S PROBABLY TRYING TO SLEEP.

I'VE BEEN TAKING A  
LOT OF HIS TIME, THOUGH.  
I HATE TO IMPOSE SO  
MUCH.

GO AHEAD. SLIP OFF TO FISK'S ROOM. YOU KNOW HOW THAT TURNED OUT THE LAST TIME.



THAT'S NOT WHY SHE WANTS TO GO! LUCY JUST NEEDS TO KNOW SOMEONE CARES!



SHE'S THOUGHT ABOUT IT! NO DENYING!

SO WILL A HEADACHE BUT WE STILL TAKE ASPIRIN!

LIVE A LITTLE!

SHE'S STILL IN PAIN! THOSE THOUGHTS WILL FADE.

MAKING OUT IS WAY DIFFERENT FROM ASPIRIN!

NOT WITH HER BROTHER!



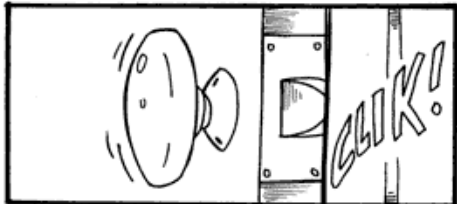
WHAT WILL BE IS WHAT SHE WILL KNOW HAS BEEN DONE.

WHAT?

SHAH..

COP OUT.

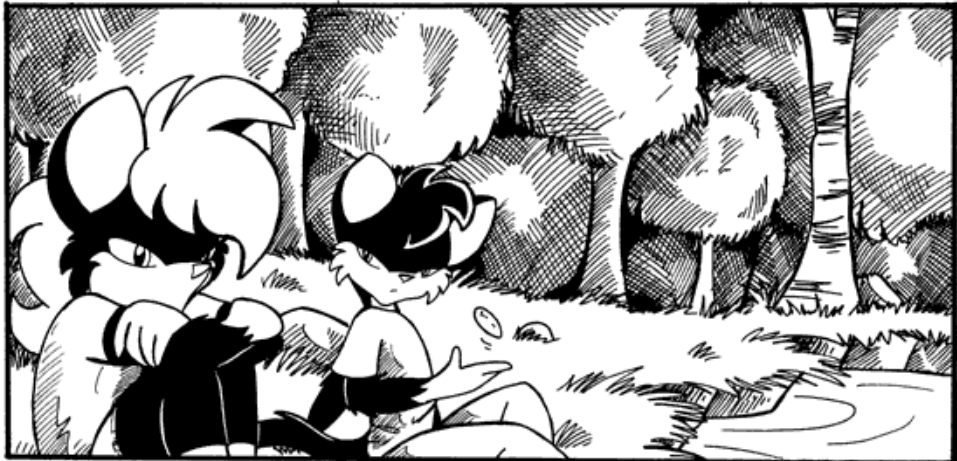












THAT WAS  
WRONG, HUH?



WRONG BY US?



I DON'T KNOW. I GUESS IT FEELS  
THAT WAY. WE DID SOMETHING  
THAT WE HAVE TO KEEP A SECRET.



WHAT KIND OF FEELINGS  
DO YOU HAVE FOR ME? EVEN  
IF I WASN'T YOUR SISTER?



AFTER THE WHOLE THING WITH NIKKI, I WASN'T SURE IF I FELT FLATTERED OR JUST USED.

AT SOME POINT I WAS KIND OF AVOIDING HER. I DIDN'T KNOW WHY, THEN. BUT EVEN THOUGH THE SEX FELT GOOD, I STARTED TO DISLIKE IT.



I REALIZED WHY, LONG AFTER THE FACT. EVERYONE WAS SAYING HER AFFECTIONS WERE JUST A SYMPTOM OF HER ABUSE. SEX WAS A MANIFESTATION OF THAT SYMPTOM.

I FELT LIKE I WAS JUST SOMEONE'S HABIT...



I REALIZED I WANTED HER TO CARE FOR ME LIKE I STARTED TO CARE FOR HER, BUT EVERY DAY SHE JUST WANTED TO PULL ME ON TOP OF HER. THERE WAS NOTHING THERE BUT EMPTY SEX.



I CARED FOR YOU WHEN YOU ALMOST DIED. WHEN TED BROKE YOUR HEART AND YOU CAME TO MY ROOM... I CARED THEN. IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, THE SEX... JUST HAPPENED... SO EASILY WITH SOMEONE I CARED SO MUCH FOR. AND YOU LET ME.



I DON'T WANT YOU TO FEEL HOW NIKKI MADE ME FEEL. I DON'T WANT YOU TO THINK I DON'T REALLY LOVE YOU. SEX OR NOT.



