



FISK, HONEY, I'M GOING TO SPEND THE DAY WITH FRIENDS. THERE'S SEVERAL PHONE NUMBERS ON THE FRIDGE IF YOU NEED ME.



OKAY, MOM.



WHERE'S LUCY?


STILL ASLEEP.

MUNCH




SAVE HER SOME CEREAL, OKAY?

SHAKE
SHAKE




HEY, LUCY! I ATE ALL THE CEREAL, BUT I GOT YOU A PEAR AND HALF A POP-TART AND...




WHOA. YOU LOOK ROUGH.

I FEEL SICK.



SICK!? YOU CAN'T BE SICK! MOM'S GOING TO BE GONE ALL DAY!



LUCKY FOR YOU, I WANT TO BE A DOCTOR WHEN I GROW UP!

YOU STAY AWAY FROM ME.

KEEP SWAP!!

I BET I CAN FIGURE OUT
WHAT DISEASE YOU HAVE, OTHER
THAN JUST GIRL GERMS.

MWEH.

I THINK YOU MAY HAVE
SYPHILIS.

WHAT'S
THAT?

WHOA... MAMBE NOT.

GIMME
THAT!

GOT SOME ORANGE JUICE?

YEAH, MOM. I GOT IT.

GO TO MY MEDICINE CABINET AND YOU SHOULD FIND SOME STORE BRAND DECONGESTANT.

WHAT DO THEY LOOK LIKE?

THEY'RE RED CAPSULES.

I'VE GOT SOME INSIDE A LITTLE ROUND CALENDAR.

NO, HONEY. PUT THOSE BACK.

OKAY, GOT SOME.

GIVE HER ONE AND LET HER SLEEP THEY'LL MAKE HER DROWSY.

OKAY.

FUCK.

M M M M M M...

HEY, BABY. I'M BACK.
HOW'S LUCY?

STILL ASLEEP.

RUSTLE
RUSTLE

I'M GOING
TO CHECK ON
HER.

EEEEEEEEE!

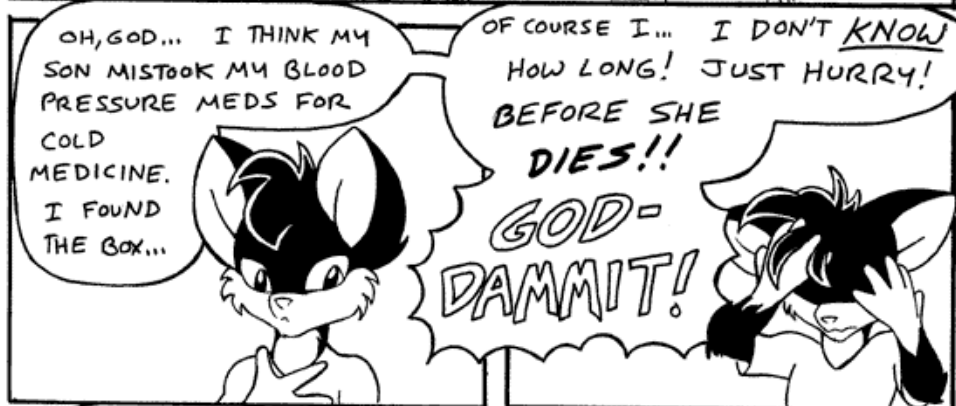
I KIND OF
LIKE DRAWING
MOM.

YOU DON'T
SAY...



SHE'S OUT COLD!
HER HEART BEAT IS
VERY FAINT!

GET SOMEONE
HERE, FAST!



OH, GOD... I THINK MY
SON MISTOOK MY BLOOD
PRESSURE MEDS FOR
COLD
MEDICINE.
I FOUND
THE BOX...

OF COURSE I... I DON'T KNOW
HOW LONG! JUST HURRY!


BEFORE SHE
DIES!!

**GOD-
DAMMIT!**



I CAN'T STAY
CALM! SHE'S
FUCKING
DYING!
WHAT?

OKAY... N-NO, HER
EARS ARE STILL PINK.
IT FEELS LIKE
SHE'S BREATHING
BUT IT'S SHALLOW...
JESUS CHRIST.



SHE'S STABLE, FOR NOW. IF SHE
KEEPS DOING WELL, I THINK SHE'LL
BE OKAY, BUT WE JUST DON'T
KNOW.

WE'RE ON
OUR WAY.

O-O-KAY.




I'M S-SORRY...
SHOKEE

SH-SH-SHH. MAMA
SHOULD HAVE BEEN
HOME, BABY.



LET'S GO TO
THE HOSPITAL.





I'M HERE TO CHECK
ON LUCY BLACK.

HOW
YOU
SPELL
IT?

HOW DO YOU
SPELL "BLACK"?

YES, M'RM,
THAT'S WHAT
AH AXED.

BEE...
ELL...
AA...
SEE...
KAY...

MMMM YIS. THE LITTLE GIRL.
SHE'S IN INTENSIVE CARE, BEAN'
WATCHED. WE CAIN'T LET
JUS' ANYBODY SEE HER.

JUST ANYBODY? I'M HER MOTHER.
WHAT DO I LOOK LIKE?

ËSIGHË
DON'T ANSWER
THAT.

MMMMM-HM.

WE CAN GO SEE LUCY,
NOW, FISK.

I DON'T
KNOW.

SHIFF I MESSED
UP SO BAD. I'VE
NEVER FELT THIS
HORRIBLE IN MY LIFE
AND I DON'T WANT TO
FEEL WORSE. I
SHOULD BE THE ONE
DYING...

...I'M THE ONE
WHO SCREWED UP,
NOT LUCY.

LOOK, FISK. LOOK AT
ME...

I WAS CARRYING YOU AND LUCY WHEN
YOUR FATHER DIED. IT WAS A HARD
DECISION TO BRING YOU INTO THIS WORLD
AFTER THAT, AGAINST A LOT OF ADVICE AND
PRESSURE. I FOUGHT
HARD TO RAISE
YOU AND I'M NOT
GOING TO LOSE A
KITTEN TONIGHT.
NOT LUCY, NOT
YOU...

THIS IS NOT YOUR FAULT. SHE'S
MY LITTLE GIRL AND MY
RESPONSIBILITY. SHE'S NOT
DEAD, SHE'S IN THE HOSPITAL
AND YOU'VE GOT TO BE
STRONG, KITTEN...

YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN IN
THIS FAMILY AND LUCY NEEDS
YOUR STRENGTH. I DON'T
CARE WHAT THOSE FEMINIST
BITCHES TEACH YOU AT
SCHOOL, STRENGTH MEANS
A HELL OF A LOT...





I'M NOT THE BEST KID. I RARELY COME FORWARD AND TALK TO YOU, AND I CAN UNDERSTAND IF YOU THINK IT'S ONLY

IF I WANT SOMETHING.



I DON'T WANT TO BE VAIN, OR COME TO YOU BECAUSE I FEEL GUILTY. UP UNTIL NOW, I'VE JUST BEEN A FOOLISH LITTLE KID. I DON'T KNOW HOW TO PROVE MY SINCERITY, OTHER

TO ASK FOR A MOMENT OF TRUST, AND I'LL TRUST YOUR JUDGEMENT NO MATTER HOW IT TURNS...



IT'D BE TOO EASY TO BEG FOR MYSELF, BECAUSE I FEEL GUILTY, AND I WANT ALL THIS PAIN TO GO AWAY. I DON'T CARE WHAT I GO THROUGH ANYMORE, AND I WON'T BOTHER YOU WITH THE SELFISH WISHES OF ANOTHER FOOLISH SINNER. THERE ARE PEOPLE WITH REAL PROBLEMS, LIKE LUCY. LUCY DOESN'T DESERVE TO DIE. SHE NEVER MESSED UP. I'M NOT THE BEST BROTHER, BUT I NEVER REALIZED HOW MUCH I WOULD MISS HER. NOT BECAUSE OF GUILT, OR FEAR OF BEING PUNISHED... BUT...



... I REALIZE I LOVE MY SISTER SO MUCH.



FISK, WHY ARE YOU CRYING?

S-SHUT UP, I'M TRYING TO PRAY.



WHOA! HOW SICK
WAS I?

LUCY!

E EK!

C'MEER...


WAS IT
THAT
BAD?

I DON'T WANT TO
TALK ABOUT IT,
NOW.



FISK, MOM
TOLD ME
WHAT
HAPPENED.

AH..




DON'T FEEL BAD. I THINK YOU'RE
A GOOD BROTHER FOR BEING THERE.

SCRITCHIE

SCRITCHIE

MMM.



WERE YOU REALLY ALL WORRIED
AND CRYING AND STUFF?

AHEM...
NOT SO LOUD.