


GO OUT AND
SOCIALIZE AND PLAY WITH
OTHERS. IT'S FAR BETTER FOR
YOU THAN BEING EXPOSED TO
ALL THAT VIOLENCE.



I'LL CALL
YOU IN FOR
DINNER.




SIGH.



PUH.
VIOLENCE.

AIEEE!



HEY, THOMAS.
I'VE ALWAYS
WANTED A PSP.
GIVE ME YOURS.

UM...
NO?



WHO DID THIS?

DARREN BLALOCK, AN ELEVEN YEAR OLD WITH A THICK NECK AND MUSCLES LIKE A TEENAGER.

TELL ME AGAIN, WHY I CAN'T LEARN MARTIAL ARTS!?

ABIGAIL GETS TO!

BECAUSE ABIGAIL IS A SWEET LITTLE GIRL WHO HAS TROUBLE FOCUSING, MARTIAL ARTS HELPS.

YOU'RE A RAMBUNCTIOUS LITTLE BOY.

I'LL TALK TO MRS. BLALOCK ABOUT DARREN, AND I'LL GET YOUR VIDEO GAME THING BACK.

STOP SQUIRMING

NOOOOO, MOM!

I'LL LOOK WEAK.

TOO LATE!

SHUT UP!

JANIE!

ABBY! I NEED YOUR HELP.

MOM WON'T LET ME TAKE MARTIAL ARTS TO LEARN TO DEFEND MYSELF AGAINST DARREN BLALOCK.



I NEED YOU TO TRAIN ME. I NEED YOU TO KEEP ME ON MY TOES, JUST LIKE CATO FONG DID FOR INSPECTOR CLOUSEAU.



AT RANDOM TIMES DURING THE DAY, YOU HAVE TO ATTACK ME AND TEACH ME THAT I SHOULD BE ON GUARD WHEN I LEAST EXPECT IT.

AND FURTHERMORE-

HYA!

HRROOF!!

**AUUUUUGH!
NOT YET!**

DEATH DOES NOT WAIT FOR YOU TO BE READY!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!







ABIGAIL?


I KNOW YOU'RE
IN MY ROOM READY
TO AMBUSH ME. I
WANT YOU TO KNOW
THAT I DON'T THINK
THIS TRAINING IS
WORKING.

THE ONLY THING
I'M LEARNING IS
HOW TO GET MY
BUTT KICKED.



I WANT YOU TO
TEACH ME AS AN INSTRUCTOR
INSTEAD OF AN ADVERSARY.
TRAIN ME IN *EVERYTHING*
YOU KNOW. SO, WHEN I
COME IN, DON'T ATTACK
ME, OKAY?

ABBY?



Is anybody there?...

OH
SHOOT.

WE'VE BEEN STUDYING YOUR ENEMY.

WE'RE LOOKING AT A STANDARD *CLASS 3* BULLY WITH A SUPERIORITY COMPLEX AND A LACK OF BOUNDARIES AS A RESULT OF THE EARLY ONSET OF PUBERTY.



WE?

THE *NORMAL* METHOD OF BATTLING THIS KIND OF BULLY INVOLVES THE EMPLOYMENT OF ABSOLUTE MORAL CERTAINTY AND SUPERIOR *INTELLECT*.



BUT IN *YOUR* CASE, SIMPLE ANGER WILL HAVE TO DO.

HEY!





THAT'S
RIGHT. YOU
SHOULD BE
ANGRY!

EVERY LAWN YOU
MOWED AND EVERY
CHORE YOU DID BEYOND
YOUR ORDINARY DUTIES
IS TIME OUT OF YOUR
LIFE SPENT EARNING
YOUR PROPERTY!


THOSE WHO USE
BRUTE FORCE TO
TAKE PART OF YOUR
LIFE *DESERVE* TO
BE ANSWERED WITH
THEIR OWN
CODE!

HUFF
HUFF
HUFF




YES...
YES...

EMBRACE YOUR
PASSION FOR
JUSTICE! FOR
THE RIGHTEOUS
RETRIBUTION
YOU'LL BE
DELIVERING!



A JEDI CAN
FEEL THE FORCE
FLOWING THROUGH
HIM.

FEEL THE
ANGER PUMPING
THROUGH YOUR
VEINS, MAKING
YOU *POWERFUL!*



NOW YOU
JUST SOUND
STUPID.

HEE.
MAYBE A
LITTLE.

PUT ON THESE
PUNCH GLOVES
FOR THOMAS.

AW, IS
THOMAS TRYING
TO GET TOUGH?
THAT'S CUTE!

PLEASE. THIS
IS SERIOUS.

REMEMBER YOUR
TRAINING. I WANT
TO SEE GOOD
FOOTWORK AND
SOLID, ACCURATE
JABS.

GO.

C'MON, LITTLE
GUY! GIVE IT YOUR
BEST SHOT!

WILLIAM

WOW.

YOU
LITTLE
JERK!

YOU ARE
READY.



THERE HE IS,
PLAYING YOUR
VIDEO GAMES.

PROBABLY
OVERWRITING MY
SAVE GAMES,
TOO!

THE BASTARD!



BE SURE TO ASK
FOR IT *FIRST*. BE
STERN. BE
SERIOUS.

RIGHT!



THOMAS,
WAIT!

WHAT?



CHANGE OUT
OF YOUR SCHOOL
CLOTHES FIRST, OR
MOM WILL KILL
YOU.

OH, DAMN.

✖! @ ⚡

A character with dark fur and a white chest patch lies on the ground. Above them are four symbols: a crossed-hammers symbol, an exclamation mark, a target symbol, and a lightning bolt symbol. The background shows a forest setting.

BLALOCK, YOU
MAGNIFICENT
BASTARD...

I READ
YOUR
BOOK!

ABIGAIL,
WHAT'S
THOMAS
DOING!?

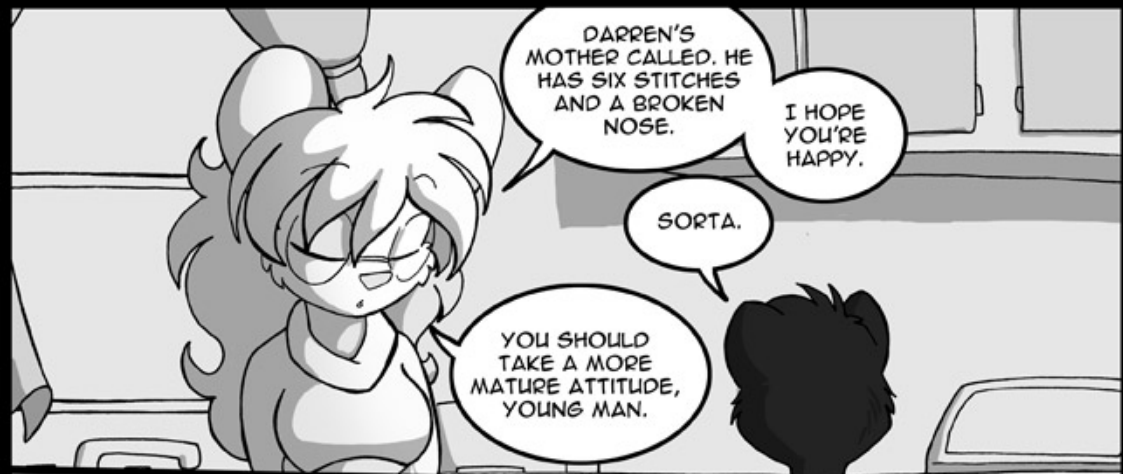
HE IS IN THE
MORTAL THROES
OF BATTLE.

THOMAS HAS
BECOME THE
RIGHTEOUS
MAN!

SQUARING OFF
AGAINST THE
BRUTE, UNTHINKING
SAVAGE, IN THE
ONLY WAY ONE
CAN.

IT'S
NOTHING
SHORT OF
WAR.

GOD HELP
ME, I LOVE
IT SO.



DARREN'S MOTHER CALLED. HE HAS SIX STITCHES AND A BROKEN NOSE.

I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY.

SORTA.

YOU SHOULD TAKE A MORE MATURE ATTITUDE, YOUNG MAN.



OKAY, WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?

OH, THAT'S NOT UP TO ME. YOUR FATHER'S HOME FROM OVERSEAS AND HE WANTS TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT IT.

HE'S IN THE DEN.



THE DEN!?

WE'VE NEVER BEEN ALLOWED IN THE DEN, BEFORE!

OH NO...



WHEW.

HELLO, SON.

HAVE A SEAT.

THANK YOU, SIR.

I'VE INVITED YOU INTO THE DEN, SO WE CAN DISCUSS THINGS AS MEN.

APPLE JUICE

DID YOU **REALLY** KICK DARREN BLALOCK'S ASS?

HELL YES!

SO, I WAS SAYING,
"GIVE IT BACK" AND HE WAS
ALL, "YOU DIDN'T LEARN
YOUR LESSON THE FIRST
TIME" AND THEN I SAID,
"COME ON. THE LIGHT'S
GREEN!"

I'D LIKE
TO HAVE SEEN
THE LOOK ON
HIS FACE.

HOWEVER...!

I *CANNOT*, IN GOOD
CONSCIENCE, *PUNISH*
YOU FOR DEFENDING
YOURSELF AND YOUR
THINGS.

BUT YOU *WILL*
HAVE TO PAY FOR
DISOBEYING YOUR
MOTHER.

AW
MAN!

AND IT LOOKS
LIKE WE HAVE A
LOT OF YARD
WORK TO DO
THIS WEEKEND.

THAT NEW RIDING
MOWER LOOKS
REALLY AWESOME,
DAD!

IT IS.

CAN I MOW
THE REST OF
THE YARD?

SURE
THING,
SON!