

GUYS! I NEED TO CHECK MY MATH HOMEWORK AGAINST YOURS!

WHY?

MY EYES ARE IN *SOME* KIND OF DISHARMONY. DISTANT OBJECTS ARE BLURRY.



I COULDN'T SEE THE BOARD IN CLASS VERY WELL.

MAYBE YOU NEED GLASSES?

I HAVE TO CHECK THAT MY INTUITIONS ABOUT THE LESSON WERE CORRECT.



PRETTY PEOPLE DON'T WEAR GLASSES.

OH, I GUESS THAT'S TRUE.



HOW MANY FINGERS AM I HOLDING UP?

WAIT. DON'T TELL ME.

SO, THE INVALIDATION OF THE SENSES AND COGNITION AS A MEANS OF KNOWING REALITY IS A COMMON THREAD THROUGH EASTERN MYSTICISM AND PLATONIC PHILOSOPHY.

WE WILL STUDY THE RESURGENCE OF THESE IDEAS WITHIN SECULAR WESTERN PHILOSOPHIES...

STARTING WITH KANT'S EXPLANATION OF HOW IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO KNOW THINGS "AS THEY ARE" VERSUS THINGS AS THEY ARE WITHIN THE BOUNDS OF OUR MINDS.

SEE YOU ON MONDAY.

BEEP BEEP BEEP

YES?

HONEY, ANGELICA IS HAVING TROUBLE WITH HER VISION. I'M GOING TO USE SOME OF THE RAINY DAY ACCOUNT TO TAKE HER TO THE OPTOMETRIST.

HAHAH! ACTUALLY, VISION IS MERELY A SENSE THAT SUPPLIES THE MIND WITH PERCEPTIONS, INTERPRETING WITH ALL BIASES AND FORMING ONLY-

HONEY.

OH. YES DEAR.

GO AHEAD.



MOM, I
REALLY DON'T
WANT TO HAVE
TO WEAR
GLASSES.

WHY NOT,
SWEETIE?




THEY'RE
DORKY!

I'VE CULTIVATED
THIS AWESOME
FACE *WITHOUT*
CONSIDERING
GLASSES! ALL MY
WORK WILL BE FOR
NOTHING!

I'LL BE *MISS
BUTTERFACE
DORKULUS!*

*NO
GLASSES
LOOK
GOOD!*



UNLESS THEIR
LENSES ARE SO
SMALL AS TO BE
ALMOST USELESS,
LIKE YOURS.

THANK
YOU.



I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING.

CONTACT LENSES BURN. I'M TOO YOUNG FOR LASER SURGERY.

I HAVE TO TURN TO MORE UNCONVENTIONAL METHODS. *MIND* OVER *MATTER*.

I HAVEN'T TRANCED IN SO LONG, I...

DO NOT WORRY, LITTLE GIRL.

BEAUTY COMES IN *MANY* FORMS.

GRACE.

INTELLIGENCE.

POWER.

WHAT SPIRIT ARE YOU?

I AM THE EMBODIMENT OF FEMININE CONFIDENCE!

BEHOLD!

BLINK

GRACE JONES?

WHO'D YOU EXPECT?

ARE YOU
READY TO
RECEIVE A
REVELATION?

YES!

GIRLS WITH
GLASSES ARE
CUTE *EVEN* IF
THEY DON'T
THINK THEY
ARE.

...
THAT'S
IT?

YES.

NOTHING
ABOUT "INNER
BEAUTY"...

NOPE.

... FINDING
YOURSELF ...

NOPE

... HUH...

I GUESS IF I CAN
THINK OF ALL
THAT, I CAN
TEACH IT TO
MYSELF.

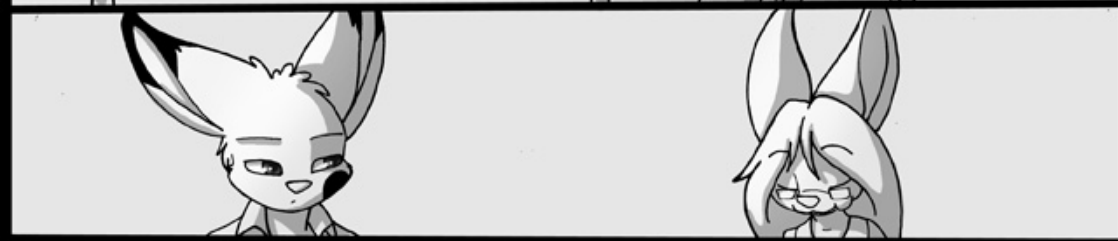
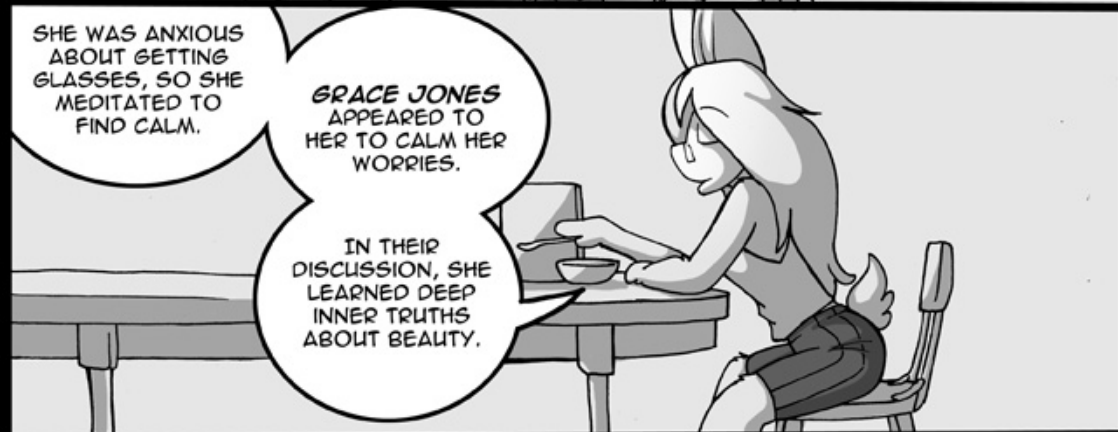
A VERY
MATURE
ATTITUDE!

YOU'LL NEED IT
WHEN YOU GET
BRACES IN A
COUPLE OF
YEARS!

WHAT?!

BYE!

WAIT!!



YOUR
GLASSES
ARE CUTE.

I DON'T
KNOW...

YOU LOOK
THE SAME,
EXCEPT WITH
GLASSES.

YYYEAH...

THERE GOES
CHEERLEADING
FOR THIS
YEAR.

I CAN'T DO
THAT WITH
GLASSES.

ARE YOU
DOING ANY
EXTRA
CURRICULAR
THINGS?

SCHOOL
NEWSPAPER.

SINCE I
LOOK SMART,
I MIGHT AS
WELL ACT
SMART.

EXTRA
CURRICULAR
SIGN UP!

SHIT! I
KNEW I
FORGOT
SOMETHING!

HURRY UP OR
YOU'LL BE
STUCK WITH
THE CHESS
CLUB!

SHUT
UP!



THE TRACK
TEAM IS
FULL!

SOFTBALL
IS FULL!

EVERYTHING
I WANT IS
FULL!



WHY DO YOU
NEED TO DO
ANYTHING
AFTER
SCHOOL?




WHEN
SCHOOL'S
OVER, I HAVE
AN HOUR AND
A HALF BEFORE
GYMNASTICS.

THAT'S AN
HOUR AND A
HALF I HAVE
TO FILL WITH
SOMETHING!

I CAN'T JUST
SIT AROUND
DOING
NOTHING!



**GOOD
NEWS!**



MY CHEERLEADER
SPOT IS STILL
OPEN. YOU
COULD BE A
CHEERLEADER,
JANIE!



YOU'D BE SO
PRETTEEEEEEE
EEEEEE!!!



HEY.

BRO.

I NEED TO
ASK YOU
SOMETHING.

YOU NEVER
TAKE EXTRA
CURRICULARS.

HOW DO YOU
FILL THE TIME
AFTER
SCHOOL?

PFF. ALL DAY AT
SCHOOL I CAN'T
WAIT TO GET
OUT.

WHY WOULD I
WANT TO PACK
MY DAY WITH
MORE
SCHOOL?



I HATE IT
WHEN
PEOPLE TELL
ME WHAT TO
DO.

TAKE THE
TIME YOU
HAVE TO DO
WHAT YOU
WANT, FOR
ONCE.



WHAT I
WANT TO
DO?



HOW DO
I FIND OUT
WHAT I
WANT TO
DO?



BORED
BORED
BORED...



WAR.

WAR NEVER
CHANGES.

SHFFF

SHFFF


SHFFF



YAT!

A WANDERING TRADER!
I NEED TO SELL!
HOW MANY CAPS
YA GOT?






HA! LOOK
WHAT WE
HAVE HERE.

ANOTHER
LITTLE GIRL WHO
THINKS SHE CAN
ROLL WITH THE
BIG GUN
RUNNERS!



WE DEAL
GUNS TO
PEOPLE WHO
KNOW WHAT
THEY'RE
DOING.


THIS ISN'T
AMATEUR
HOUR,
LITTLE GIRL.



HOW CAN I TELL YOU
KNOW **ANYTHING**
ABOUT THE KINDS OF
FIREPOWER WE'RE
DEALING WITH HERE?



ARE YOU
RETARDED?



IS THIS WHAT YOU'RE DOING INSTEAD OF CHEERLEADING?

YES.

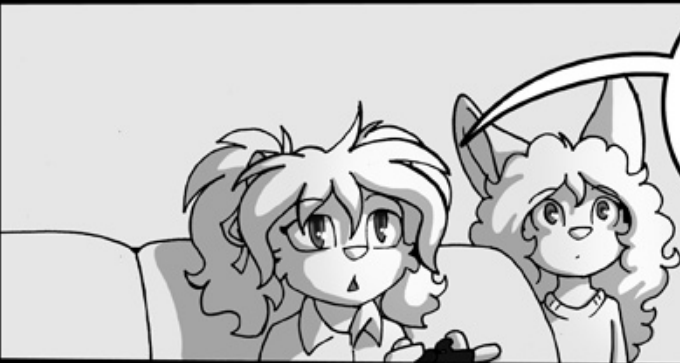
WHAT IS THIS?




FALLOUT:
NEW
VEGAS.

IT'S A 1950'S
VISION OF THE
FAR FUTURE
AFTER A
NUCLEAR
HOLOCAUST.

I HAVE TO
WANDER, AND
SURVIVE.



RIGHT NOW I'M KINDA
DEALING WITH A WAR
BETWEEN REGULATION-
HAPPY CALIFORNIANS,
INSULAR TECHNOPHILE
XENOPHOBES, AND SLAVE
OWNING, SKIRT WEARING
HOMOSEXUALS.



HOW IS THIS *LESS*
SILLY THAN
CHEERLEADING?

UH...



GO JACK!

GO JACK!

B!

L!

R!

T!

O!

N!

JACK BURTON
ACADEMY IS
ON THEIR WAY
TO WIN!

OKAY ALL YOU
CUTE LITTLE
MUFFINS!

LINE
UP!

CLAP
CLAP

JANIE'S
OUR NEW
GIRL!

EVERYONE GIVE HER
A BIG JACK BURTON
CHEERLEADER
WELCOME!

HMMM

OH
MAN...

HAVE YOU EVER DONE CHEERLEADING BEFORE, JANIE?

NO.

I'VE DONE A LOT OF GYMNASTICS, THOUGH.

THAT'S GOOD.

YOU'RE BEING GIVEN A SHOT BECAUSE ANGELICA VOUCHES FOR YOU.

SHE WAS REALLY GOOD AND WE MISS HER A LOT.

IT'S NOT JUST PHYSICAL. IT'S ATTITUDE AND SPIRIT.

GIVEN A SHOT?

YOU WON'T MAKE IT PAST TRY OUTS WITHOUT THE RIGHT ENTHUSIASM.

TRY OUTS!/?

YOU MEAN WE'RE COMPETING TO BE CHEERLEADERS?!

UH, YEAH.

THIS AINT NO SURE THING.



I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T **CARE** ABOUT BEING A CHEERLEADER.

NOW YOU WANT TO BE THE **BEST**?

NOW THAT IT'S A COMPETITION! **YEAH!**



I **HAVE** TO.

WHEN SOMEONE LAYS DOWN A **CHALLENGE**, YOU JUST DON'T **COAST** YOUR WAY TO THE FINISH LINE.

YOU LEAVE EVERYONE IN THE **DUST!**



WHY DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO BE **COMPETING** TO HAVE A GOOD TIME?

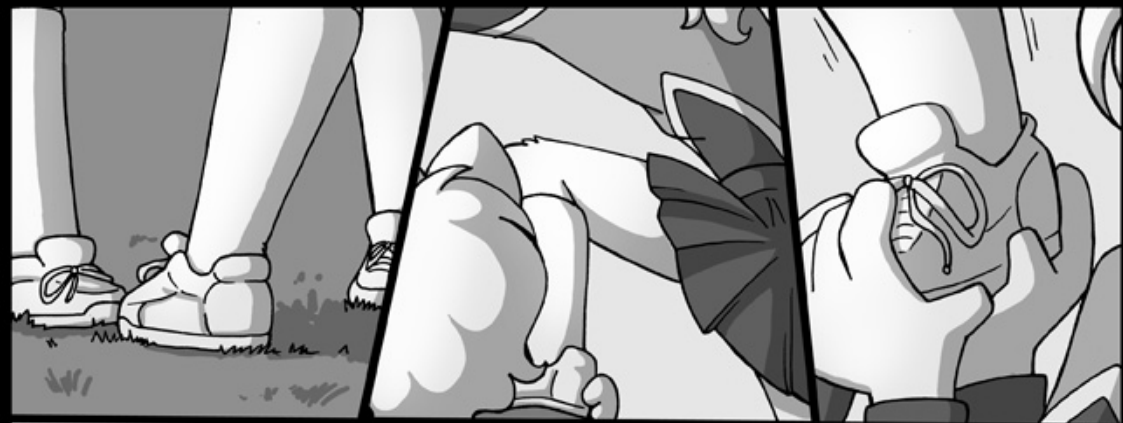
YOU SOUND LIKE MY BROTHER.

HUFF



THOMAS IS COOL.

LITTLE BROTHERS ARE **NEVER** COOL.







HELLO?

MRS. BLACK?

YES?

THIS IS LEON SCHAEFER FROM JACK BURTON ACADEMY. I COORDINATE THE CHEERLEADING EVENTS.

I'M CALLING TO LET YOU KNOW THAT JANIE BROKE HER ARM TODAY.

BROKE HER ARM? HOW?

FELL...

SHE FELL...

YES. FROM A HEIGHT OF ABOUT... THREE TEN YEAR OLDS... ONTO A FEW OTHER TEN YEAR OLDS.

WHAT HOSPITAL IS SHE BEING TAKEN TO?

WELL, WE WERE GOING TO ASK YOU THAT, SINCE WE CAN'T GET HER INTO THE AMBULANCE YET.

WHY NOT?

SHE WENT RUNNING DOWN THE HALLWAY DRAGGING HER BROKEN ARM, SWEARING TO KICK ANGELICA'S ASS.

I SEE.

I DIDN'T MEAN
TO BLOW UP
LIKE THAT.

I JUST
HATE
BEING
CRIPPLED.

THERE'S SO
MUCH I
CAN'T DO.

IT'S
OKAY!

WILL YOU
LET ME
SIGN YOUR
CAST?

SURE,
WHATEVER.

GO
NUTS.

IT'S OKAY IF
YOU CAN'T
PLAY SPORTS
FOR A WHILE.


WE CAN HANG
OUT AFTER
SCHOOL MORE
AND DO
THINGS YOU
CAN DO.

WELL, I
CAN STILL
RUN AND
STUFF.

MAYBE
IT'LL BE
COOL TO-

WHAT
THE- !?

WAIT, I'M
NOT
FINISHED!



LET ME FIX
THAT FOR
YOU, JANIE.



I'LL DO YOUR
HAIR. DON'T
WORRY.



LET ME
BUTTON THAT
UP FOR YOU,
SWEETIE.

NFF



NOW LET ME
TIE YOUR
LITTLE *SHOES*
FOR YOU!


GRRR!



AH, IT FEELS
GOOD TO BE
ABLE TO BE A
MOTHER!



HUFF!



IF YOU'RE HAVING TROUBLE WRITING YOU CAN TAKE THAT ASSIGNMENT HOME FOR HOMEWORK, JANIE.

UH, OKAY.



AW POOR DEAR! HAVE ANOTHER HELPIN' OF DESSERT!

UM...



CAN I HELP YOU CARRY YOUR BOOKS, JANIE?

UH, NO?



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

TYING YOUR SHOES IS HARDER WHEN THERE'S A CAST HALFWAY UP YOUR HAND.



HA! WHATEVER.

YOU'LL FIGURE IT OUT. YOU ALWAYS DO.



MM.



THOMAS, CAN I TELL YOU SOMETHING?

NO.

TOO BAD.

GODDAMMIT.

BEFORE I BROKE MY ARM AND WHEN I WAS GOOD AT EVERYTHING, A LOT OF PEOPLE RESENTED ME.



THE GIRLS AT TRACK BEGAN TO IGNORE MY RUN TIMES AND ONLY COMPETED AGAINST EACH OTHER.



SOME EVEN CALLED ME A NEEDLESS SHOW OFF.

THEY'D GET ON MY CASE FOR RUNNING UP THE GOALS IN SOCCER, EVEN AFTER THEY STOPPED KEEPING SCORE.



IT WAS LIKE THEY WANTED ME TO BE JUST AVERAGE.



MAYBE THEY JUST HATE YOU BECAUSE YOU'RE UGLY.



BUT THEN I BROKE MY ARM. EVERYONE BEGAN TO TREAT ME DIFFERENTLY.

EXCEPT YOU.

BUT WHEN I BROKE MY ARM, PEOPLE WHO DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE ME BEGAN TO BE NICE TO ME!

THEY OFFERED ME HELP I DIDN'T EVEN NEED, SOMETIMES!

THEY HAD BIG SMILES! LIKE THEY WERE ONLY HAPPY WHEN SOMEONE NEEDED THEM!

I WASN'T SHIT TO THEM WHEN I WAS CAPABLE AND KICKING ASS!

NOW PEOPLE GO OUT OF THEIR WAY TO BE DEFERENTIAL BECAUSE I'M HURT!

THEY MAKE INCAPABILITY SO... TEMPTING.

I DON'T KNOW IF I LIKE THAT.

JANIE, NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU, YOU'LL ALWAYS BE THE BIG SISTER I CAN'T STAND.

AW THANKS. THAT MEANS A LOT TO ME.

NOW, GO AWAY.