



THOMAS!

MOM SAYS YOU
BETTER COME
DOWN FOR BREAK-
FAST, NOW, OR
YOU'LL BE LATE
FOR SCHOOL!

THOMAS?



I CAN'T
GO TO
SCHOOL.

I SOMEHOW
TURNED INTO
A GIANT BUG.



GOD.

YOU'RE
SUCH A
WEIRDO!





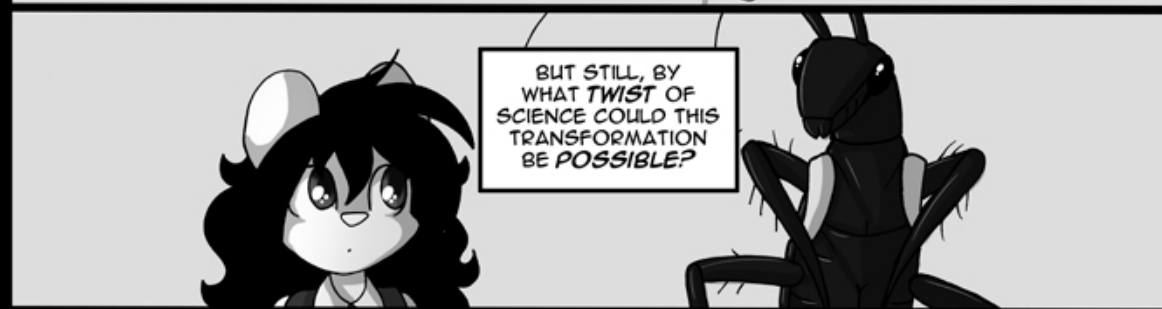
HOW
CAN THIS
HAPPEN?

A BOY SUDDENLY
TURNS INTO A
SIGANTIC VERMIN
AND THE PEOPLE
AROUND HIM CAN
ONLY RESPOND
WITHIN THE **LIMITED**
RANGE OF THEIR
PERSONAL
PERSPECTIVES.

NO CONCERN.
NO CURIOSITY.



THERE'S A FEELING
OF PROFOUND
ALIENATION, BUT
NOT A NEW ONE.
JUST A GREATER
AWARENESS OF
WHAT'S ALWAYS
BEEN.



BUT STILL, BY
WHAT **TWIST** OF
SCIENCE COULD THIS
TRANSFORMATION
BE **POSSIBLE?**



WELL,
DON'T
LOOK AT
ME!

I'VE LOST
HOPE THAT
ANYONE
WILL CARE.

HEY!
WATCH THE
ANTENNA!

SORRY.

I DON'T
HAVE MY
UNIFORM
BECAUSE I
TURNED INTO
A BUG.

WELL, I'LL
SEND YOU
HOME WITH A
NOTE, THEN.

RULES HAVE REPLACED
JUDGEMENT. A LIMITED
PERCEPTION CLOUDS A
GREATER CURIOSITY.

NOBODY CARES
ABOUT SOMETHING
EXTRAORDINARY UNTIL
IT AFFECTS THEIR
PERSONAL ROUTINE.

WHEREVER I
GO, I FIND
THE SAME
THING.

I'VE SOUGHT A
PLACE WHERE THE
EXTRAORDINARY
DOESN'T HAVE TO
BOTHER ANYBODY.

WHERE I'M NO
LONGER PERPLEXED
AND DISAPPOINTED.

I HAVE
FOUND MY
OWN DEMISE.

IT COULD BE A
STORY ABOUT THE
WORLD'S HORROR
AT A MAN'S
UNAVOIDABLE
TRAGEDY.

BUT THE PROPER
TAKE IS THE
WORLD'S
INDIFFERENCE!

BEHIND THEIR
HORROR LIES THE
SAME INABILITY TO
SEE THROUGH
THEIR OWN
THOUGHTLESS
REACTIONS!

WHAT'S
THE POINT?

IN IMAGINING THIS
ABSURDITY, CAN WE SEE
OUR OWN BLINNESS
TO DEVASTATING,
REAL-WORLD
PROBLEMS?

YOU WERE
SUPPOSED TO
WRITE YOUR BOOK
REPORT ON
"BEHOLDING
BEE".

BUT THAT
BOOK
SUCKED!