

FROM
MY UNCLE.
HE DOESN'T
MIND.

DE V58

PLEASE, GOD, ALL I WANT IS AN EARTHQUAKE.



JUST ONE LITTLE QUAKE THAT MAKES THE ROOF FALL IN ON MY BEDROOM, SO I CAN'T STAY HERE ANYMORE AND MY PARENTS HAVE TO SEND ME TO BAJA TO LIVE WITH ROD FESS AND THEN I CAN LEARN TO SURF.

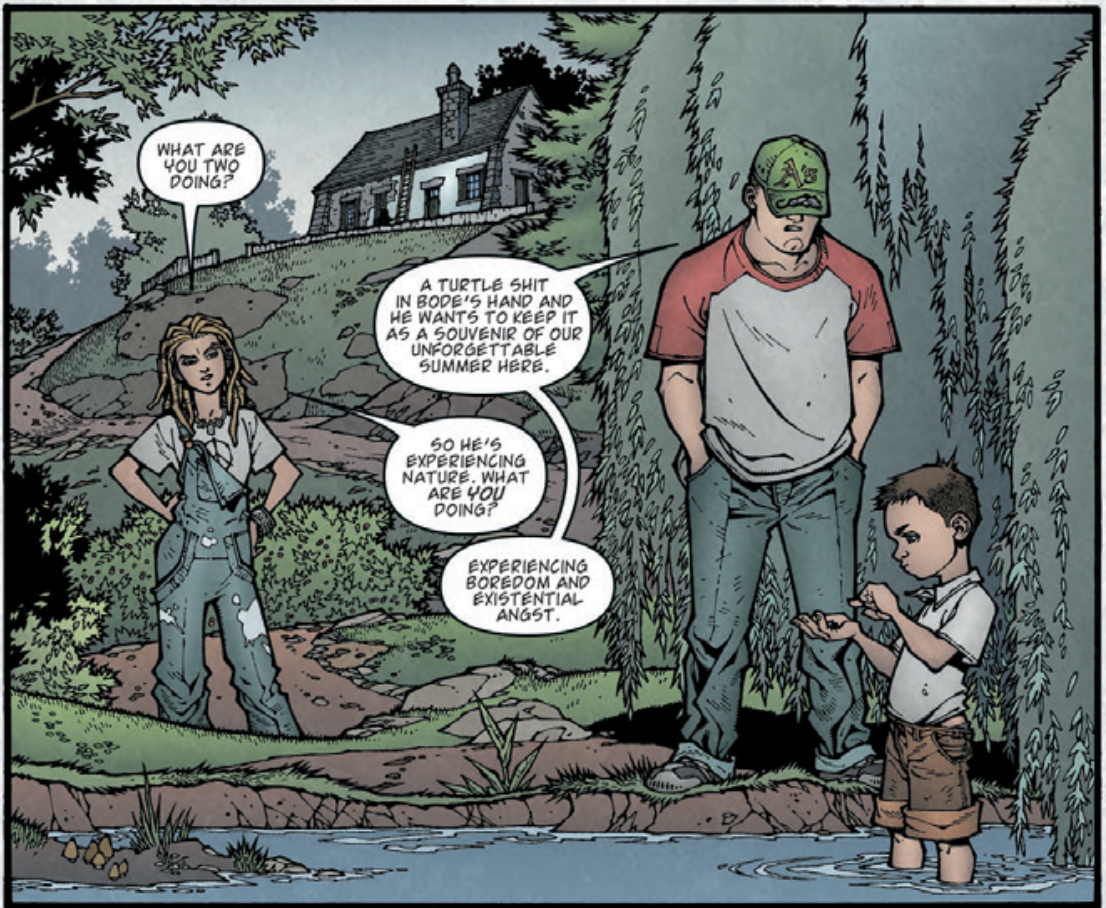


MORE LIKE THEY'D SEND ME TO STAY WITH MY COUSIN ORIN WHO WALLPAPERS HIS ROOM WITH THE OBITUARIES OF FAMOUS PEOPLE, BECAUSE HE SAYS THE ONLY THING COOLER THAN BEING A CELEBRITY IS BEING A DEAD CELEBRITY.

ALTHOUGH... AT LEAST ORIN HAS A PS3.



I FOUND A LITTLE TURTLE BUT IT WENT CRAP IN MY HAND AND GOT AWAY. LOOKAT.



WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING?

A TURTLE SHIT IN BODE'S HAND AND HE WANTS TO KEEP IT AS A SOUVENIR OF OUR UNFORGETTABLE SUMMER HERE.

SO HE'S EXPERIENCING NATURE. WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

EXPERIENCING BOREDOM AND EXISTENTIAL ANGST.



COOL. YOU CAN GO RIGHT ON EXPERIENCING THAT AND HELP PAINT AT THE SAME TIME. DAD SAYS BREAK IS OVER.

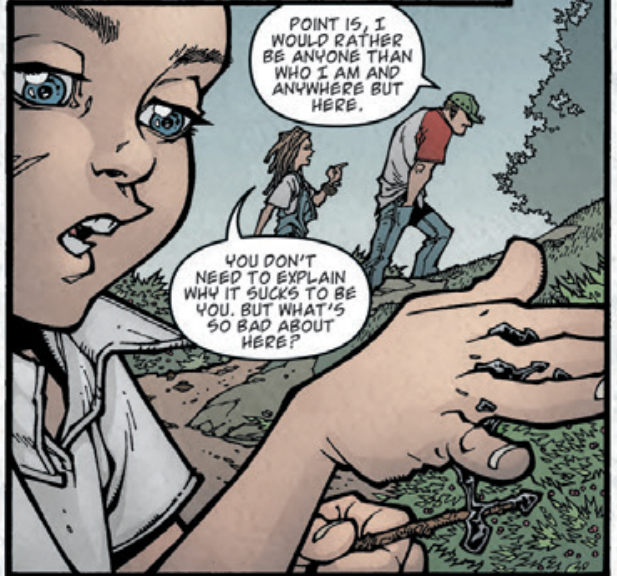
LOVE THAT HE BRINGS US UP HERE TO WORK AS HIS UNPAID LABOR.



WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM? YOU AND YOUR SORE ASS ARE MAKING EVERYONE CRAZY.

YEAH, WELL, I COULD BE ROD FESS, DOWN IN BAJA, HAVING COOK-OUTS ON THE BEACH WITH AL-MOST-NAKED GIRLS. OR I COULD BE ORIN, BACK IN FRISCO, GOING TO CONCERTS EVERY FRIDAY.

YOU HATE ORIN. HE'S SKEEVY.



POINT IS, I WOULD RATHER BE ANYONE THAN WHO I AM AND ANYWHERE BUT HERE.

YOU DON'T NEED TO EXPLAIN WHY IT SUCKS TO BE YOU. BUT WHAT'S SO BAD ABOUT HERE?



"NOTHING, EXCEPT I'M GOING OUT OF MY MIND."

"I'D KILL TO GET BACK TO SAN FRANCISCO."

