



DEAR MOTHER,  
DEAR FATHER,

I AM SORRY IT'S BEEN  
SO LONG SINCE I'VE  
WRITTEN.

KNOW THAT YOU HAVE BEEN  
IN MY THOUGHTS.

YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HOW  
CRAZY KINGS DOMINION IS.  
ALREADY I'VE LOST A  
FRIEND. THE SOPHOMORE I  
WAS PLEDGED TO WAS KIND  
TO ME, AND I MISS HER.

SUFFICE TO SAY, I'VE HAD A  
ROUGH FEW WEEKS—THE  
REASON FOR MY  
SILENCE—BUT RECENTLY  
THINGS SEEM TO BE TURNING  
AROUND, A BIT ANYWAY.  
WHICH YOU'D THINK WOULD  
MAKE ME HAPPY.

BUT, AS YOU KNOW...



...I AM NEVER LESS COMFORTABLE  
THAN WHEN I AM WINNING.

AND IN MANY WAYS, I AM.



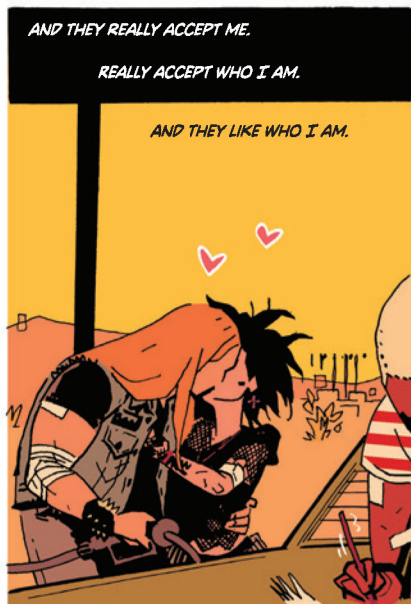
I USED TO BELIEVE THAT WE'RE  
ALL LITTERLY ALONE BY NATURE.

IT'S THE FIGHTING OF THAT TRUTH,  
THE DESPERATE CLINGING TO  
PEOPLE IN ORDER TO OBSCURE IT,  
THAT MAKES US UNHAPPY.

BUT I SEE NOW MY  
UNHAPPINESS WAS BECAUSE  
OF ME. BECAUSE OF THE  
RELATIONSHIPS I CHOSE  
FOR MYSELF.

IF YOU WANT ME TO CHASE  
YOU AND SEEK YOUR  
AFFECTION, JUST PUSH ME  
AWAY.

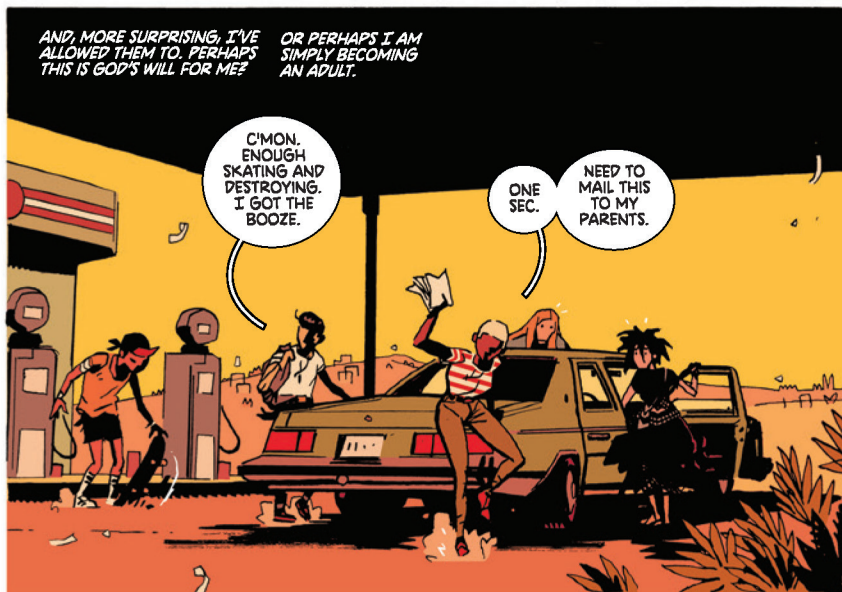
BUT THIS IS DIFFERENT.  
I DON'T THINK IT'S  
OVERSTATING THINGS TO  
SAY HELMUT, PETRA, QUAN,  
AND TOSAHWI HAVE BECOME  
LIKE FAMILY TO ME.



AND THEY REALLY ACCEPT ME.

REALLY ACCEPT WHO I AM.

AND THEY LIKE WHO I AM.



AND, MORE SURPRISING, I'VE  
ALLOWED THEM TO. PERHAPS  
THIS IS GOD'S WILL FOR ME?

OR PERHAPS I AM  
SIMPLY BECOMING  
AN ADULT.

C'MON.  
ENOUGH  
SKATING AND  
DESTROYING.  
I GOT THE  
BOOZE.

ONE  
SEC.

NEED TO  
MAIL THIS  
TO MY  
PARENTS.

IT IS THANKSGIVING BREAK HERE.  
QUAN PROPOSED TO THE GROUP  
THAT WE TAKE A ROAD TRIP.

HE SAID WE NEEDED TO BREAK  
LOOSE AND HAVE FUN. HE  
SUGGESTED WE TAKE PETRA'S  
GRANDMOTHER'S CAR AND HEAD  
TO MEXICO FOR THE WEEKEND.

I WAS HESITANT. I LOVE MY  
FRIENDS, BUT THEY CAN BE...  
LESS THAN WHOLESOME.

QUAN TOOK ME ASIDE AND ASKED,  
"DO YOU KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO  
DIE? DO YOU COMPREHEND HOW  
TEMPORARY THIS ALL IS? WHAT DO  
YOU HAVE TO LOSE?"

I DIDN'T REALLY HAVE AN ANSWER.

ANYWAY, QUAN SAYS THE BEACH  
WE'RE GOING TO IS BEAUTIFUL.

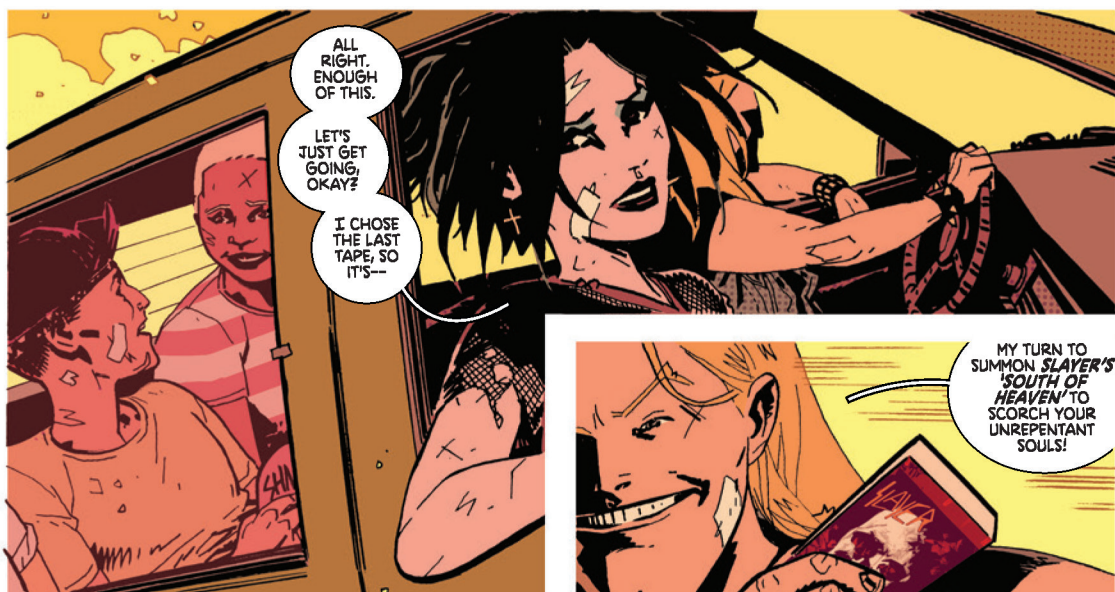
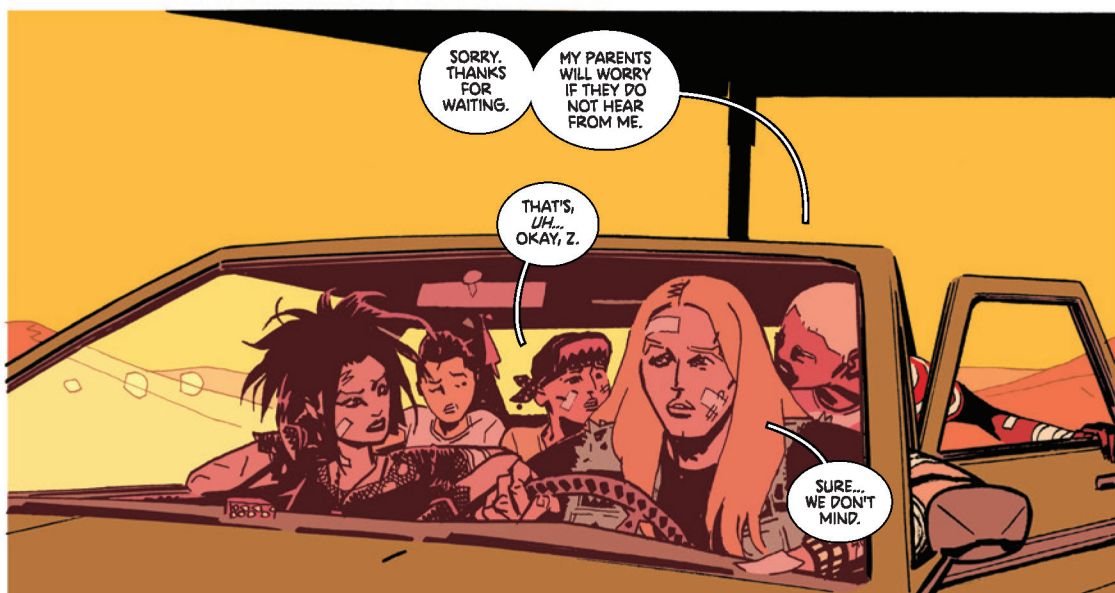
APPARENTLY THEY SELL SHRIMP  
THE SIZE OF SOFT BALLS AND  
EVERYONE THERE IS HAPPY ALL  
THE TIME.



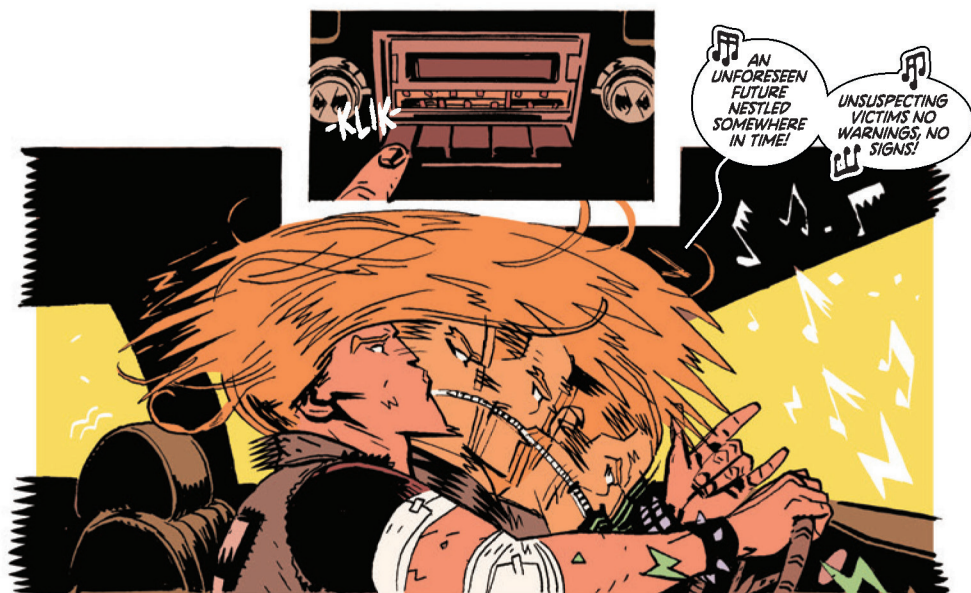
THE LOCALS CALL IT ROCKY POINT.  
IF IT'S LIKE QUAN SAYS,  
WHAT DO I HAVE TO LOSE?



I PROMISE TO BE SAFE.  
LOVE YOU BOTH, ZENLE.

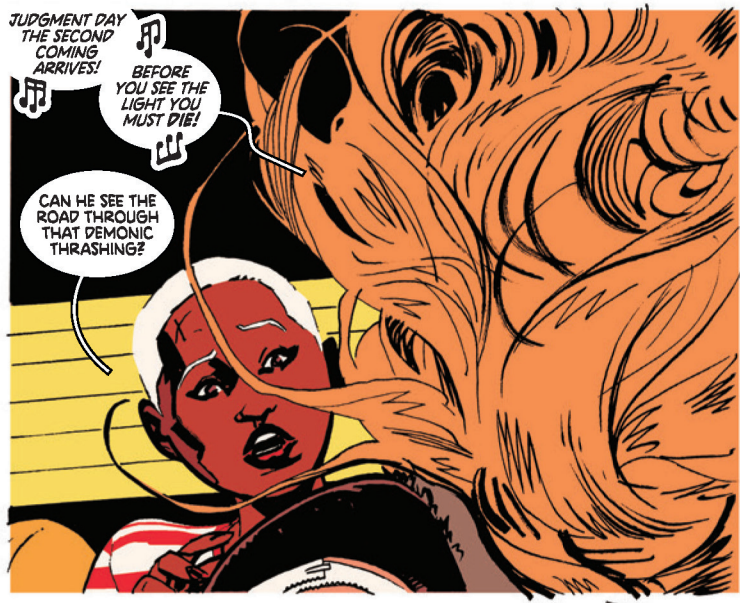






AN UNFORESEEN FUTURE NESTLED SOMEWHERE IN TIME!

UNSUSPECTING VICTIMS NO WARNINGS, NO SIGNS!



JUDGMENT DAY THE SECOND COMING ARRIVES!

BEFORE YOU SEE THE LIGHT YOU MUST DIE!

CAN HE SEE THE ROAD THROUGH THAT DEMONIC THRASHING?



WHO CARES? IF WE DIE, WE DIE YOUNG.

IF WE DON'T, WE JUST HAVE A TON OF FUN.

HEY-- WHAT ARE WE NAMING THIS TRIP, HELMUT?

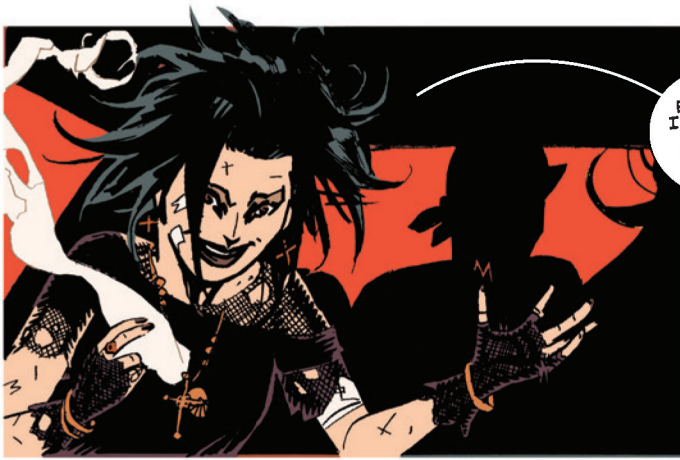


BALLS DEEP AND THE MAGIC BUICK TRIP TO THE DEVIL'S PUCKERED ASSHOLE!



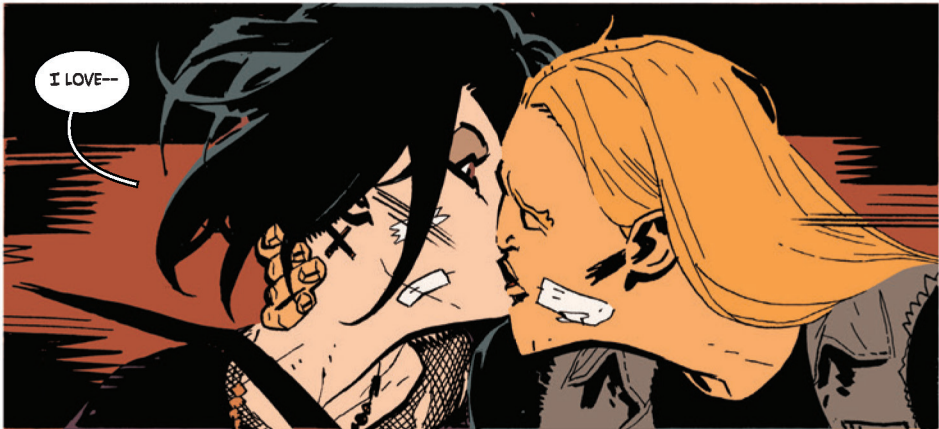






IT'S LIKE  
EVERYTHING  
I LOVE ABOUT  
SISTERS OF  
MERCY BUT  
FASTER.

HOW COME  
I DIDN'T  
KNOW HOW  
GREAT THEY  
ARE?



I LOVE--



DUDE!

HHOOONNNNNNNKKK



