



DON'T KNOW ABOUT  
Y'ALL AT THE HOME  
OFFICE, BUT I SPENT  
MOST OF MY LIFE  
TRYING NOT TO  
LOOK TOO CLOSE  
AT THE MIRROR.



ARE THESE THINGS LIKE  
ANTS, IN A ROUTINE?  
OR CAN THEY SPEAK?  
WHAT DO THEY KNOW  
ABOUT THEMSELVES?



HELL, WHAT DO WE  
KNOW? MAYBE I'M THE  
ANT, JUST DRAGGING  
THROUGH MY ROUTE.



WHAT IS  
IT MAKES  
A MAN?

ABRAM  
POLLYX



