

APRIL 5, 1994.

WHAT DID YOU SAY TO HER, YOU LITTLE TURD [REDACTED]?

They had their fun with me that day.

STOP



TRYING TO WHAT--? BE A LITTLE FREAK, YOU MEAN?

WHOA! WHAT'S THAT SAY?

THE WHO... PINK FLOYD...

PLEASE DON'T...



HE SAID HE WAS DEAD, JESUS [REDACTED], GUS--

HE SAID HE KILLED HIMSELF!



My dad taught me all about this stuff, in the gritty kind of detail you only get on the inside.

When you've lived it, I mean.

AND SO YOU RAN HOME TO HIM, DIDN'T YOU?

YOU LISTENED TO YOUR FATHER, LIKE A GOOD BOY DOES.

When it's what killed you in the end.

I LISTENED...

YOU'RE A VERY SPECIAL CHILD, YES.

He's coming through in waves.

THE TRUEST GLORIES ARE RESERVED FOR THOSE AWARE OF THEIR EXISTENCE!

The words are muffled--

--but I can't help but hear him in the back of my head.

AND IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE WE'VE INDULGED...



ALWAYS
REACHING
FOR PERFECTION...


...FOREVER
FALLING
SHORT...



MY
FATHER...
IS DEAD...

HOW
DID HE *DIE*,
THEN?

DO
YOU EVEN
KNOW?



I ran all the way
home while the
bullies laughed
and the girls
cried.

I never
dropped
my books
again.



DAD...?

YESSSS.

I once asked him
how come *some*
people only get
more famous after
they're gone?



THERE
AIN'T MANY
RULES TO IT,
JACKIE.

SOME
ARTISTS *BURN*
OUT WHILE
OTHERS *RUST*
AWAY.

AND
IMMORTALITY
FEELS THE SAME
FOR LEGENDS AS IT
DOES *ONE-HIT*
WONDERS.

YOU
NEED TO
UNDER-
STAND...

IT'S
ALL A GAME,
REALLY.

It's just a
game, you'd
told me.

AND
I NEED TO
KNOW THE THINGS
YOU'VE SEEN
IF I'M TO--
SHNNÉ



And every-
one's just
trying to
hit that
one--

--perfect--

THE
MARK!

KWUNK

