

House of Dreams

Redux

Part 4

Areg5



Preview





COME ON...

I SAID NO.

THAT IS SO TOTALLY UNFAIR!






IT'S *NOT* UNFAIR AT  
ALL. YOUR *REQUEST* WAS  
INAPPROPRIATE.

WHAT WAS SO  
INAPPROPRIATE ABOUT  
IT?!






I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE  
YOU'RE ASKING ME THAT.  
YOU'RE THIRTEEN YEARS  
OLD, LAUREN.

IT WOULD NOT BE  
APPROPRIATE TO ALLOW  
YOU TO GO TO A HIGH  
SCHOOL PARTY.

YOU'RE TOO  
YOUNG.

\*MUMBLE\*... BET DANA  
WOULD GET TO GO IF SHE  
WANTED TO...



A young woman with reddish-brown hair, wearing a white short-sleeved shirt, a blue bow tie, and a blue vest with a small crest, is sitting in the driver's seat of a red car. The car is parked on a brick-paved surface. To her right, another person is partially visible, wearing a dark top. The scene is lit with soft, ambient light.

MAYBE YES AND MAYBE NO. I WOULD NEED TO KNOW WHO WAS *SUPERVISING* THE PARTY.

I THOUGHT DR. BAKER SAID I WAS *FOURTEEN...*

OH.

I SAW YOU GET A BIT YOUNGER WHEN WERE GETTING ICE CREAM.





YOU  
ASKED ME TO BE  
YOUR LEGAL GUARDIAN  
IF YOU BECAME A  
CHILD.

I TAKE THAT  
RESPONSIBILITY  
VERY SERIOUSLY,  
LAURIE.

I WOULDN'T BE ANY  
MORE COMFORTABLE WITH  
YOU GOING TO A PARTY FILLED  
WITH HORNY HIGH SCHOOL  
BOYS...

...THAN YOU WOULD BE  
WITH DANA DOING IT AT YOUR  
AGE.

DARN IT. YOU'RE THE  
ONE THAT SAID IF I HAD TO  
BE A CHILD I MIGHT AS WELL  
ENJOY IT...





*\*GRUMBLE\*...  
SPLITTING HAIRS...*

I BELIEVE WE WERE  
DISCUSSING ICE CREAM AT THE  
TIME. YOU ARE TAKING IT OUT OF  
CONTEXT.

NO, I WAS NOT  
SPLITTING HAIRS,  
YOUNG LADY.





PERHAPS WE  
SHOULD ASK DANA'S  
OPINION?

I BET SHE'LL SAY NO  
JUST SO SHE CAN BOSS  
ME AROUND.





THAT'S RIDICULOUS.  
SHE'LL SAY NO BECAUSE  
IT'S THE RIGHT ANSWER.

BUT REGARDLESS OF  
WHAT HER OPINION IS, IT'S  
MY OPINION THAT COUNTS IN  
THIS HOUSEHOLD.

I'M SORRY,  
LAURIE.

I'LL JUST BET SHE IS.  
IF DR. BAKER SAID I'M  
FOURTEEN, THEN I'M IN HIGH  
SCHOOL AND I SHOULD GET TO  
GO TO THE PARTY.

I'M JUST WEARING  
THIS STUPID JUMPER 'CAUSE  
THAT'S ALL DR. BAKER HAD  
THAT FIT ME.

I BET I'M STILL  
FOURTEEN AND AUNT NADIA IS  
JUST BEING  
OVER-PROTECTIVE.



A young woman with red hair tied in a ponytail, wearing a school uniform consisting of a white short-sleeved shirt, a dark blue vest, a dark blue skirt, white knee-high socks, and black shoes. She is standing in a room with a grey wall and a wooden floor, looking at her reflection in a large, ornate mirror. To the left, a set of dark stairs is visible. The scene is dimly lit, with light coming from the mirror's reflection and the ambient room light.

ER... MAYBE SHE'S  
RIGHT. I CAN'T TELL HOW  
OLD I AM.

I COULD  
BE FOURTEEN... AND  
THE UNIFORM JUST  
SCREAMS MIDDLE  
SCHOOL...

...OR I'M THIRTEEN.  
SHE SAW ME GET  
SMALLER AT THE ICE  
CREAM PLACE.

DAMMIT.






THIS TOTALLY  
SUCKS ASS.

C'MON, KIDDO. I'M  
SURE YOU CAN'T WAIT TO  
GET CHANGED.





WE'LL GET YOU A COMPLETE  
WARDROBE OF YOUR VERY OWN...  
UM... AS SOON AS WE SEE WHAT  
YOUR FINAL SIZE IS.

*\*SIGH\**... LUCKY ME. I  
GET TO CHOOSE FROM  
DANA'S HAND-ME-DOWNS.  
GREAT.





DON'T BOTHER. WE STILL  
HAVE ALL OF HER *BABY CLOTHES*,  
AND BABIES DON'T CARE *WHAT*  
THEY'RE WEARING.

DR. BAKER SAID *NOTHING*  
ABOUT BABIES, MISS *DRAMA*  
*QUEEN*.



A comic panel showing two girls walking away from the viewer down a hallway. The girl on the left has red hair in a ponytail, wears a blue vest over a white shirt, a dark skirt, white knee-high socks, and black shoes. She carries a small white bag. The girl on the right has short brown hair, wears a black sleeveless top, light blue jeans, and brown shoes. The hallway has dark walls, a wooden floor, and a row of white doors on the right. Light comes from a window on the right, casting shadows on the floor.

DON'T YOU  
MEAN DRAMA  
PRINCESS?

DRAMA  
TODDLER? OR MAYBE  
DRAMA BABY IN A MESSY  
AND DRAMATIC  
DIAPER?

THEN I CAN GO  
TO THE PARTY?!

NO, I...

*\*SIGH\**... I KNOW  
YOU'RE UPSET,  
LAURIE...

WOW... NICE  
TRY, SLIPPING THAT  
IN.

NO.





I'M SURE DANA WON'T  
MIND LENDING YOU  
SOMETHING TO WEAR.

UH... YOU KNOW WHAT?  
I REALLY DON'T MIND  
WEARING THIS. LET'S NOT  
BOTHER HER.

PLEASE?





NONSENSE.  
SHE'LL BE GLAD TO  
HELP.


KNOCK  
KNOCK...

I HOPE SHE'S  
NOT IN THERE. MAYBE  
SHE WENT OUT WITH  
JACKIE.



A person with dark hair, seen from the back, wearing a black tank top. They are standing in a hallway with light-colored walls and a white door frame.

...OH! EXCUSE ME,  
I WAS LOOKING FOR  
DANA.

A young woman with red hair, wearing a blue school uniform with a white shirt and a blue bow tie. She is standing in a hallway, looking thoughtful with her hand near her mouth. She has a small white bag slung over her shoulder.

.....

SHE'S NOT IN  
THERE? AUNT NADIA  
MUST BE TALKING TO  
JACKIE.

IF  
DANA'S NOT IN HER  
ROOM BUT JACKIE'S STILL  
HERE, THEN THAT MUST  
MEAN...

A person with dark hair, wearing a red dress, is standing in a doorway. Only their legs and part of their torso are visible. The floor is tiled, and the walls are light-colored.




UM... HI  
DANA. YEAH. REAL  
COOL.

OHMYGOD!!  
MOM?! IS THAT  
YOU?! I CAN'T  
BELIEVE IT! YOU GOT  
SO LITTLE! HOW  
COOL IS THAT?!

DAMMIT.







WHEN DID YOU GET SO MUCH  
YOUNGER? YOU WERE LIKE  
TWENTY BEFORE YOU WENT TO  
THE DOCTOR'S.

REALLY?  
THEN WHY THE  
UNIFORM?

THAT SUCKS. I  
WORE THE SAME  
ONE IN EIGHTH  
GRADE,

IT SORT OF HAPPENED  
WHILE I WAS THERE. DR.  
NANCY TOLD ME I WAS  
FOURTEEN.

IT WAS ALL SHE  
HAD THAT WOULD FIT  
ME.

YEAH... I  
REMEMBER.





SHE THINKS SO, BUT  
SHE COULDN'T TELL ME  
HOW MUCH.

AUNT  
NADIA THINKS I GOT  
YOUNGER WHEN WE  
STOPPED FOR ICE  
CREAM.

IT WAS FUN. I  
MET A BOY AND HE  
ASKED ME TO A  
PARTY...

IN THE  
WORST WAY.

DID DR. BAKER KNOW IF  
YOU WERE GOING TO GET  
ANY YOUNGER?

AUNT  
NADIA?!

AROUND  
THIRTEEN? THAT'S  
COOL. HOW WAS THE  
ICE CREAM PLACE?

NO WAY!! I  
BET YOU WANT TO  
BORROW SOME  
CLOTHES.





THAT SOUNDS LIKE  
FUN. IT IS A WARM  
EVENING...

HI, NADIA. HEY, JACKIE!  
LOOK WHO I FOUND LURKING  
IN THE HALLWAY!

I WASN'T  
LURKING...





HI,  
JACKIE.

*\*GASP\*...*  
NO WAY! IS THAT  
YOUR MOM?!

YEP!

LAURIE HAS  
GOTTEN A LITTLE BIT  
YOUNGER...

YOU CALL  
THAT A LITTLE  
BIT?!





I'M SURE SHE WOULD  
APPRECIATE THE USE OF  
YOUR WARDROBE.

SHE TOLD ME. NO  
PROBLEM, I HAVE LOTS OF  
THINGS FOR HER.

THIS IS THE  
COOLEST THING  
EVER, DEE...





NOW THAT  
YOUR PARENTS ARE  
KIDS, YOU'RE IN  
CHARGE! THE PARTY  
IS ON!

PARTY?!

DAMMIT,  
JACKIE!!





WHAT'S THIS  
ABOUT A PARTY,  
DANA?

HAHA... SHE WAS JUST ...  
UM... SPEAKING  
METAPHORICALLY... RIGHT,  
JACK?

META-WHAT?

SHE IS NOT  
IN CHARGE! SHE'S  
SIXTEEN! AND I TOLD  
HER NO PARTIES!



A woman with short brown hair, wearing a black sleeveless dress, is speaking to a blonde woman with long hair. The blonde woman is looking at the speaker. In the foreground, the back of a person with reddish-brown hair is visible. The background features pink curtains and a television screen.

YOU ARE ALL SOMEWHAT  
RIGHT. DANA IS TOO YOUNG TO  
BE THE LEGAL GUARDIAN OF HER  
PARENTS.

WHEN LAUREN  
WAS STILL AN ADULT SHE  
MADE ME HER POWER OF  
ATTORNEY AND LEGAL  
GUARDIAN.

SHE HAD ALSO  
ASKED THAT I BE  
JON'S GODMOTHER, AND I  
AM ALREADY YOURS,  
DANA.

TELL ME ABOUT  
THIS PARTY.





I WOULDN'T CALL IT A PARTY,  
EXACTLY... I JUST INVITED A FEW  
KIDS OVER.

WE'LL HAVE IT  
OUTSIDE, AT THE POOL,  
SO WE WON'T MAKE A  
MESS.

YOU DRIVE A  
HARD BARGAIN.

OK. BUT THERE WILL  
BE NO ALCOHOL, AND  
EVERYONE'S GONE BY  
MIDNIGHT.

I HAVE TO PICK UP A  
FEW THINGS FROM MY  
PLACE. YOU'LL BE OK  
FOR A BIT?

DOES  
THAT INCLUDE  
BEER?





I EXPECT JON WILL BE HOME SOON.

GOOD. YOU HAVE MY CELL IF ANYTHING COMES UP, BUT I SHOULDN'T BE LONG. ..

...I APPARENTLY HAVE A PARTY TO CHAPERON.

WE'LL BE FINE, TAKE YOUR TIME.

I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON HIM.

\*GRUMBLE\*





SO TELL ME ABOUT  
THIS *BOY* THAT ASKED  
YOU OUT.

WHAT'S HIS  
NAME?

HE WAS AT THE  
ICE CREAM PLACE  
WITH A FRIEND.

JIM. HE'S  
IN *HIGH*  
SCHOOL.

HE SAID  
THERE'S A KICK  
ASS PARTY  
TONIGHT.





ISN'T JIM  
DEVON'S  
FRIEND?

HE'S SORT OF  
NERDY AND GOOFY  
LOOKING.

YAY!

THAT'S HIM. HE MUST  
HAVE BEEN TALKING ABOUT  
OUR PARTY. CONSIDER  
YOURSELF INVITED, MOM.





THINK YOUR MOM  
WILL PASS FOR A  
FRESHMAN?

SURE! IF  
SHE WAS IN A  
SWIMSUIT NO ONE  
WOULD THINK SHE  
WASN'T.

I GUESS IT'S OK FOR  
YOU TO HAVE A PARTY AS  
LONG AS I'M INVITED TO  
IT.



*\*GIGGLE\*...*  
THANKS, MOM... BUT  
NADIA ALREADY SAID I  
COULD. WANT TO PICK  
OUT A SWIMSUIT?

OKAY. I WANNA  
SEE THE LAST OF THIS  
JUMPER.

UNTIL  
MONDAY, THAT  
IS.

SHUT UP!  
YEAH, UNTIL  
MONDAY.



MEANWHILE...

THANKS AGAIN  
FOR THE ICE CREAM,  
MRS. GIBSON.

THAT'S NOT A  
PROBLEM.

I'M GLAD YOU LIKED  
IT, JON. I HOPE YOU  
SAVED ROOM FOR  
DINNER?





A woman with short brown hair, wearing a light-colored floral shirt, is sitting in the driver's seat of a car at night. She is looking out the windshield at a silver SUV parked in a driveway in front of a house. The car's interior, including the dashboard and steering wheel, is visible. A speech bubble is positioned in front of her.

YOUR MOTHER'S CAR IS  
HERE, JON. DO YOU THINK  
SHE'S HOME?

I DON'T THINK SO. SHE  
WENT OUT WITH MY AUNT  
NADIA, AND THEY TOOK HER  
CAR AND THAT'S NOT  
HERE.





MY SISTER DANA'S HOME,  
MA'AM. SHE WAS GONNA  
WATCH ME TONIGHT.

I CAN'T DROP YOU  
OFF AT AN EMPTY  
HOUSE.

GOOD. I WAS  
HOPING TO CATCH YOUR  
MOTHER AT HOME, BUT I CAN  
TOUCH BASE WITH HER  
LATER.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT  
TIME TO EXPECT US  
TOMORROW?

SHE DIDN'T TELL  
ME, MA'AM.





THOSE GIRLS FROM *YOUR*  
CLASS WANT ME TO TEXT THEM THE  
MINUTE I KNOW *THE TIME* FOR THE  
PARTY...

...BUT IF YOU DON'T  
WANT ME TO, I WON'T.

THANKS, RUTHIE.  
I *DON'T* WANT YOU  
TO...






...BUT I DON'T  
SEE A WAY OUT OF  
IT.

THEY LOOK LIKE  
THEY'D MAKE MY LIFE  
MISERABLE IF I DON'T INVITE  
THEM TO THE PARTY THEY'RE  
MAKING ME HAVE.

THEY'RE THE  
PUSHIEST GIRLS  
EVER!

TELL ME  
ABOUT IT!



A woman with dark hair and blue eyes is driving a car at night. She is looking back over her right shoulder towards the back seat. The car's interior is visible, including the steering wheel with a logo, the dashboard with gauges, and the center console with a screen. The rearview mirror shows a reflection of the back seat. The scene is dimly lit, with light coming from the car's interior and the night outside.

THIS IS YOU, JON.  
HAVE A GOOD NIGHT, AND  
WE'LL SEE YOU  
TOMORROW.

THANKS, MRS.  
GIBSON. GOODNIGHT.



A 3D animated scene showing a young boy with dark hair, wearing a dark grey t-shirt, standing outside a dark-colored car at night. He is looking into the open driver's side door. Inside the car, a young girl with dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a blue dress over a white shirt and white socks, is sitting in the driver's seat. She is looking out at the boy. The car's interior is visible, including the seats and dashboard. The background shows a dark, possibly wet, surface reflecting some light.

*BYE, JON!  
SEE YOU  
TOMORROW!*

*BYE, RUTHIE!  
SEE YA LATER!*





*YOUR BOYFRIEND IS A  
FINE YOUNG MAN, BABY.*

*STOP STOP STOP!!!  
YOU REALLY HAVE TO  
STOP!!*

PRESS TO BEGIN



HELLO?  
DANA? JACKIE?

MOM?







THEY MUST BE IN HER  
ROOM. I WONDER IF  
MOM'S HOME?

AND IF SHE IS, IS  
SHE MOM...

...OR THAT  
GIRL I SAW AT THE ICE  
CREAM PLACE WITH AUNT  
NADIA?







I'M DEFINITELY NOT JUST  
WALKING IN *THIS* TIME. I CAN'T  
GIVE DANA ANOTHER REASON TO  
MESS WITH ME.



**\*KNOCK KNOCK\***

THIS TIME, I'M  
KNOCKING.







A comic book panel depicting a scene in a doorway. A man with dark hair, wearing a black t-shirt, stands with his back to the viewer, looking into a doorway. Two young women are standing in the doorway. The woman in the foreground has dark, curly hair and is wearing a colorful, patterned halter-neck bikini top and a red wrap skirt. She is smiling and looking at the man. Behind her, another woman with long blonde hair is partially visible, wearing a pink bikini top. The background shows a doorway leading to another room with a pink curtain. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the man, one from the woman in the foreground, and one from the woman in the background.

**DARN IT! IT WASN'T A DATE!  
ARE YOU GUYS GOING IN THE  
POOL OR SOMETHING?**

**HEY, DAD-O!  
HOW WAS YOUR  
DATE?**

**SOMETHING LIKE  
THAT, YOUNG  
SHERLOCK!**





**DANA!!!**

**SHE'S IN  
HERE, BUT YOU  
CAN'T COME IN.  
SHE'S GETTING  
CHANGED.**

**IS MOM  
HOME?**

**WHY'S SHE  
GETTING CHANGED IN  
YOUR ROOM?**



*DON'T LET HIM IN  
HERE!! CLOSE THE  
DOOR!!*

*YOU  
HEARD THE LADY,  
SQUIRT.*





**\*SLAM\***

THAT WAS  
HER! I KNEW  
IT!!



I'M NOT HIDING  
ANYTHING, JON. BUT I'M  
GETTING DRESSED.

SO GO  
AWAY!!

I KNOW YOU'RE IN  
THERE... LAUREN. I  
SAW YOU.

SO  
WHAT?







WHEN DO YOU  
THINK THOSE GUYS  
WILL BE HERE?

THINK HE'LL  
TELL ANYONE?

HE TEXTED THAT HE'S  
WAITING FOR HIS DATE TO  
GET OFF WORK.

HE'LL SPREAD THE  
WORD, AND THEN  
WE'LL SEE.





HE BETTER NOT  
FORGET THE BEER!

WELL PLAYED,  
YOUNG PADAWAN!

HE WON'T. IF HE  
DOESN'T HAVE ENOUGH,  
HE KNOWS WHERE TO  
GET IT.

WHY DO YOU  
THINK I CALLED  
HIM?

THE STUDENT IS  
NOW THE MASTER.





ARE YOU  
DONE YET?!

NO! WE'RE GOING IN  
THE POOL SO GO PUT ON  
A SWIMSUIT.

OKAY.



A person with short dark hair, wearing a black t-shirt and khaki shorts, is walking away from the camera down a hallway. The hallway has dark walls and a wooden floor. To the right, there is a white door. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the person, one from the door, and one below the door.

*\*GRUMBLE\*...*  
PUT ON A SWIMSUIT AND  
IT WON'T TAKE ME AN  
HOUR!

IT'S  
BEEN FIVE  
MINUTES! GO  
AWAY!

OK GUYS, WHAT  
DO YOU THINK OF  
THIS ONE?

Purchase