

WOW.
THAT'S...
EXCEPTIONALLY
MESSED UP.

I'M
SORRY,
BRIAN.

GOD, I'M SO
STUPID!

I SHOULD
HAVE SEEN
THIS COMING A
MILLION MILES
AWAY!



SYD
KNEW...
SHE TOLD
ME JULES
WAS NO
GOOD.

SHE TOLD
ME, AND I
RESPONDED BY
FLAMING HER
BOYFRIEND...

...EVEN
THOUGH I KNOW
THE MAN WOULD
NEVER HURT
HER.

HELL,
MARK WOULD
DO ANYTHING
FOR HER.

WAIT,
SO YOU
DON'T
HATE
HIM?

SYD MADE IT
SOUND LIKE
YOU WANTED TO
BEAT HIM TO A
PULP.

I... I JUST TALK
LIKE THAT BECAUSE
I'M HER OLDER
BROTHER.

HONESTLY?
I THINK HE'S A
GOOD GUY.



YOU
DON'T HATE
HIM?

YEAH,
BUT DON'T
TELL HIM.

I WANT TO
KEEP HIM ON
HIS TOES,
YOU KNOW?

YEAH... I
WON'T SAY A
WORD...



WELL, SYD
SHOULD BE
DONE WITH HER
SHOWER
SOON...

...BUT
UNTIL THEN
WHY DON'T YOU
TELL ME ABOUT
YOUR WORK,
BRIAN?

OH... I'M
ACTUALLY ON
THE NANICLOTH
TASK FORCE.

HAVE
YOU HEARD
OF IT?

**NANICLOTH?
YEAH, I'VE HEARD
OF IT.**

**NOT SURE
IF I BELIEVE
IT'S REAL,
THOUGH.**

**OH, IT'S
VERY REAL AND
VERY, VERY
DANGEROUS,
JAINA.**

GOD,
WHERE DO
I EVEN
START?

WITH THE
FREAKING
DANGEROUS
PART, BRIAN!

DANGEROUS?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN,
DANGEROUS?

