



Everything Dead & Dying



BROMBAL • PHILLIPS • MARTIN • BIDIKAR



"ONCE UPON A TIME, IN A QUIET, LITTLE TOWN, THERE LIVED A FARMER, AND HE WAS A GOOD FARMER.

"IT WAS ALL HE KNEW, AFTER ALL.

"AND THE FARMER WORKED HIS LAND FROM SUNRISE TO SUNSET EVERY SINGLE DAY. TILLIN' HIS FIELDS, FEEDIN' HIS CHICKENS...

"...AND COLLECTIN' HIS HARVEST RIGHT ON TIME. HE WAS A GOOD FARMER, AFTER ALL.

"AND THIS FARMER'S NAME WAS...JACK."



"BUT LIFE WASN'T ALWAYS LIKE THAT. SEE, THERE WAS A TIME JACK FOUND IT HARD TO BE...**JACK!**"

"WHEN HE WAS A **BOY**, JUST YOUR AGE, HE DIDN'T HAVE MANY **FRIENDS** TO HIS NAME."



BUT WHY NOT?

WELL, HUN, **GOOD FRIENDS**'RE HARD TO COME BY ANY MOST OFTEN TAKEN FOR GRANTED.



"AND AS JACK GOT OLDER, THE **FRIENDS** HE DID MAKE...

"...HAD TO BE KEPT **SECRET**."



"JACK GOT USED TO BEING ALONE. REAL **COMFY** WITH IT, LIKE YOU IN BED RIGHT NOW."

"SO HE CHOSE A HILL ABOVE THE TOWN HE CALLED HOME...AND BUILT HIMSELF A **HOUSE**."



WITH HIS OWN TWO HANDS?

THAT'S RIGHT. HIS OWN TWO HANDS.



"THEN JUST AS JACK THOUGHT HE MIGHT BE ALONE FOREVER, HE MET HIMSELF...A **PRINCE**."

"A **PRINCE** NAMED **LUKE**."



"PAPA,"



"YOU BETCHA, SWEETHEART."

"THE FARMER AND THE **PRINCE** FELL IN LOVE AND LIVED IN JACK'S HOME FOR MANY, MANY YEARS DESPITE THOSE...**UNHAPPY** WITH IT."

"BUT THEY KEPT TO THEMSELVES, FOR THAT'S ALL THEY NEEDED..."





"...TIL THE DAY
THEY WERE
FINALLY ALLOWED
TO GET MARRIED."



SUDDENLY, THE FARMER
AND THE PRINCE HAD
EVERYTHING THEY COULD
EVER DREAM OF...EXCEPT
ONE THING.

WHAT?

A LITTLE
GIRL.



"WITH THE HELP
OF A FAIRY GOD-
MOTHER NAMED...
ELIZABETH, THEY
HAD A DAUGHTER,
AND THEN
CALLED HER..."



DAISY!



"NOW, JACK WASN'T
JUST A GOOD FARMER.

"HE WAS A HUSBAND AND
A FATHER, AND AS THAT
LITTLE TOWN OPENED UP TO
HIM, HE BECAME A FRIEND--
NO LONGER IN SECRET."



JACK LOOKED BACK ON
THE LONG LIFE HE'D BUILT.
EVERY HARDSHIP, BRUISE
AND TEARDROP WAS WORTH
IT FOR THIS...

...FOR THE
LIFE HE COULD
CALL HIS OWN.



THE END.

'COURSE,
BABYDOLL...

SEE YOU IN
DREAMLAND,
DADDY?



...SEE

YOU IN-



IT ALWAYS
STARTS
THE SAME...

...DREAMLAND?

...EVERY
SINGLE
NIGHT.

WHERE
ARE YOU?

WHERE
ARE YOU...?

THEN I HEAR
THEM COMING.

LIKE THEY
ALWAYS DO.

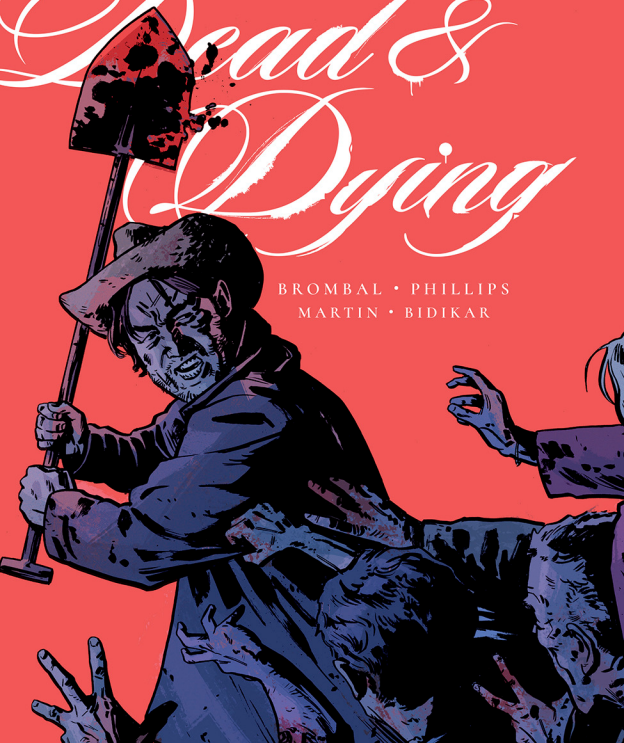
BECAUSE
IT ALWAYS
ENDS THE
SAME...





Everything Dead & Dying

BROMBAL • PHILLIPS
MARTIN • BIDIKAR





Everything Dead & Dying



BROMBAL
PHILLIPS
MARTIN
BIDIKAR



Everything Dead & Dying



BROMBAL
PHILLIPS
MARTIN
BIDIAR



Chew