

WE TOLD EVERYONE
THE EXACT SAME TIME.
BUT, OH WELL...

I THINK DAD'S
ALREADY MAKING
A DENT IN
THE NUTS.



I'M CRAZY
FOR PEANUTS,
I CAN'T HELP
MYSELF.

THAT'S GOOD.



IT'S TRUE. ROGER'S
CRAZY FOR PEANUTS,
HE CAN'T HELP
HIMSELF.

YOU SHOULD GO EASY ON
THEM THOUGH...

WE'RE ALL GONNA
DIE SOME WAY OR
ANOTHER, RIGHT?
HAHA.



DING
DONG

AH GOOD,
ABOUT
TIME!

WHERE THE HELL WERE YOU?
GRANDMA
WASN'T READY.
NEITHER WAS DAD.



WAIT, YOUR HYSTERIC
OF A MOTHER AND HER
NEW BOYFRIEND ARE
BEHIND US.

CAN YOU PLEASE NOT BE
UNPLEASANT TONIGHT?

IF I
WANTED
TO BE UN-
PLEASANT,
I'D HAVE
CLOSED
THE DOOR.



HELLO. HI, HOW'VE YOU BEEN?

HI,
JEAN.

HI.

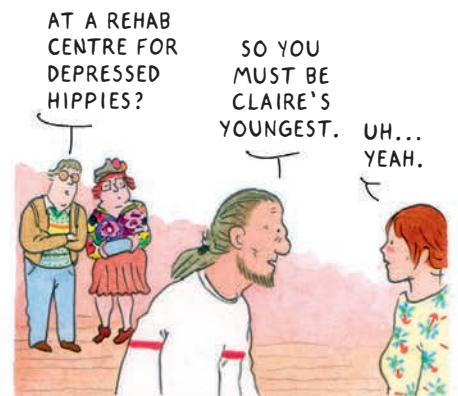
YOU'RE
LATE.

ARE
WE?



WE BROUGHT HOMEMADE
SHORTBREAD.







I HOPE I DIDN'T OVERSALT IT.

UH OH. I FEEL A LITTLE MOUSE UNDER THE TABLE UNDOING MY SHOELACES.

NO, NO, IT'S NOTHING LIKE A CULT...

IS THAT A NEW HAIRDO, SIMONE?

HEE HEE

WHEN YOU SAID SÉANCE... I JUST FIGURED...BUT I'M NOT AN EXPERT...



I THINK THERE'S TOO MUCH SALT...

IT'S A SIMPLE AND MEANINGFUL WAY FOR ME TO CONNECT WITH THE UNIVERSE...

AT LEAST WE WON'T STARVE.

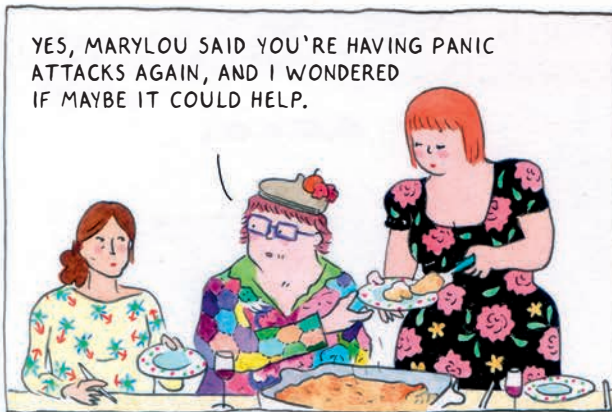
HAHA, TRUE.

OH! JEAN-PIERRE AND I ARE DOING THIS RELAXATION WORKSHOP AND I THOUGHT OF YOU, JULIETTE...

HMM

OH?

AH?



YES, MARYLOU SAID YOU'RE HAVING PANIC ATTACKS AGAIN, AND I WONDERED IF MAYBE IT COULD HELP.

WE ALSO GO TO A LAUGHING CLUB WHERE WE LAUGH TOGETHER, JUST FOR FUN. IT'S AMAZING...



HA!

YES, JEAN? YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO ADD?

NO, JUST PICTURING IT IS ALL...

IT'S NOT TOO SALTY?



ANYWAY, WE MET A WONDERFUL THERAPIST. I'LL GIVE YOU HIS INFO.

HMM... I DUNNO.

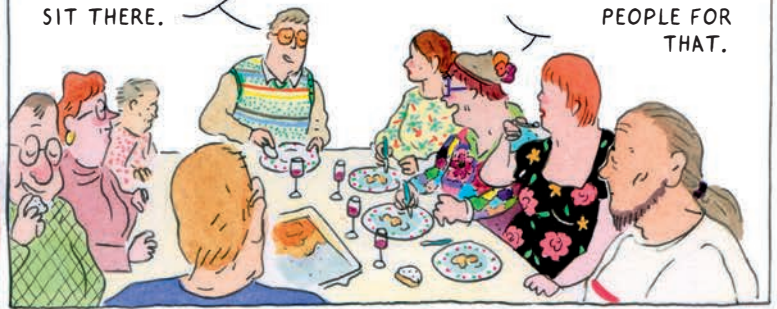
IT PISSES ME OFF HOW THERAPISTS NEVER SAY ANYTHING.

THAT'S THE POINT, TO FIGURE IT OUT ON YOUR OWN.



SHOULDA CHOSEN THAT JOB, GET PAID TO JUST SIT THERE.

YOU, A THERAPIST? HAHA. BUT JEAN, HONEY, YOU'D HAVE TO BE ABLE TO LISTEN TO OTHER PEOPLE FOR THAT.



WELL, WHEN I'M STRESSED, I EAT BANANAS. APPARENTLY IT ALLEVIATES TENSION.

OH! MOM, DON'T DO THAT.

I JUST EAT, PERIOD. HAHA.

GRANNY'S EATING THE TABLECLOTH!



THAT'S NOT FOR EATING...

HAHA HAHA HAHA



CALM DOWN BOTH OF YOU. IT'S NOT FUNNY!

LET THEM BE...AT LEAST SOMEONE'S LAUGHING.

EXERCISE HELPS WITH STRESS TOO.

WHEN I'VE GOT A TON OF RAW ENERGY TO BURN, I GO FOR A RUN.



I'M NOT SURE THAT'S JULIETTE'S PROBLEM.

PFFT... "RAW ENERGY" HA...

RIGHT, BECAUSE I'M FEEBLE, ON TOP OF BEING ANXIOUS.

I FEEL PRETTY FEEBLE MYSELF SOMETIMES, IT'S AWFUL, ISN'T IT ROGER?

WHATSSAT?

SHE'S NOT FEEBLE, SHE'S FRAGILE...

I'M NOT "FRAGILE."



