



R.I.P.

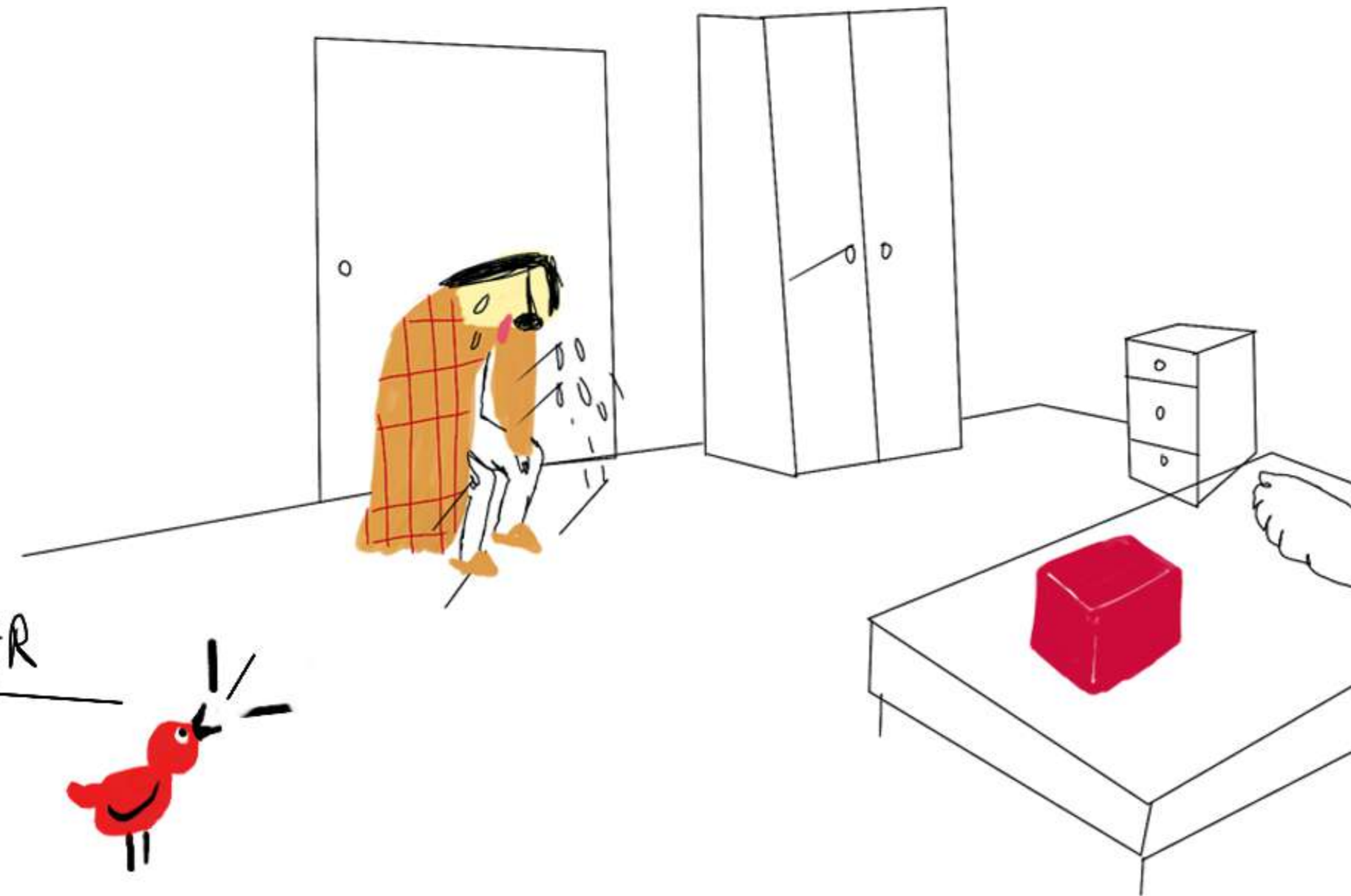
THE FILM
BASED ON THE GRAPHIC NOVEL
BY FELIPE ALMENDROS

SYNOPSIS

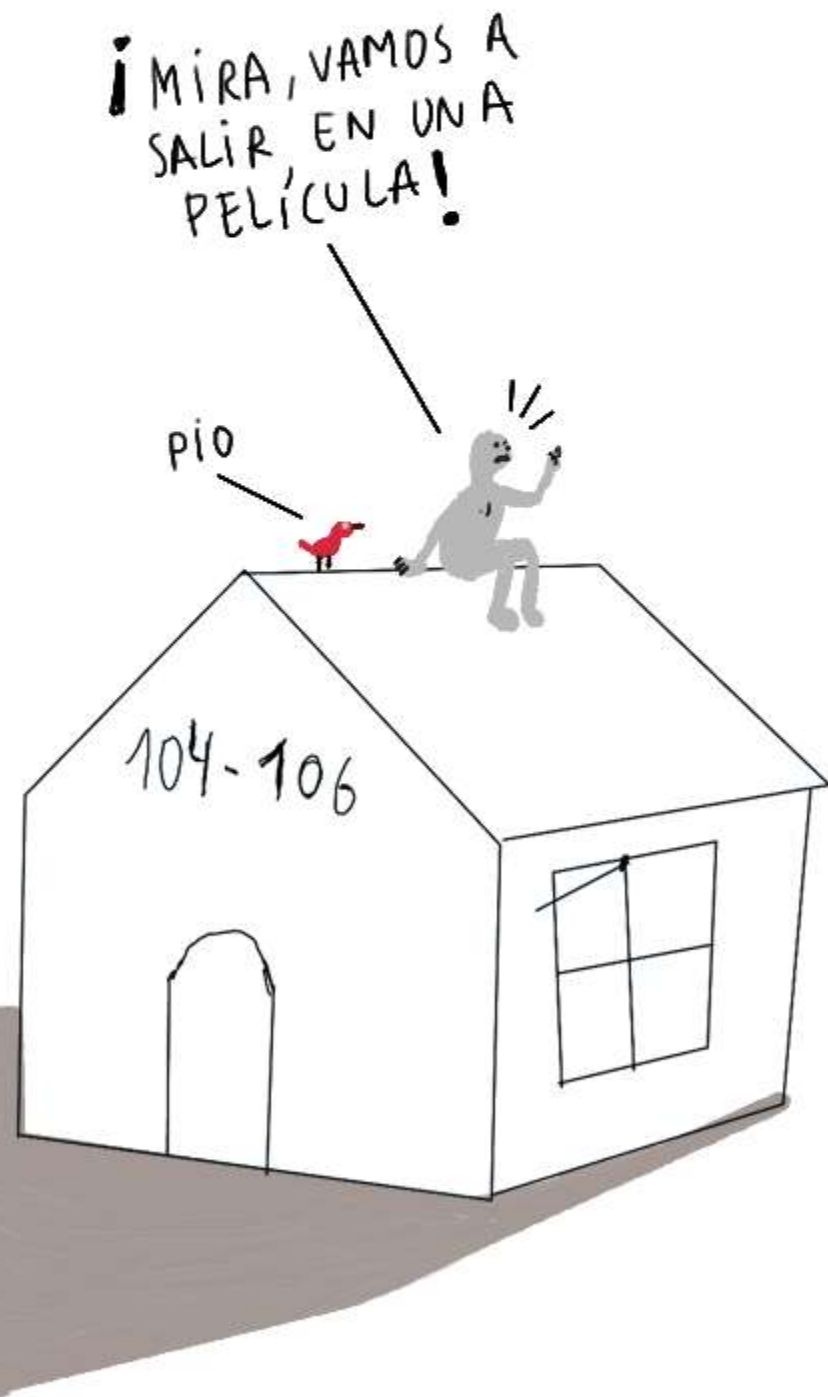
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR PHILIP TO LEAVE THE HOUSE. HE IS CRUSHED BY PHYSICAL PAIN PRODUCED BY A DIAGNOSED AGORAPHOBIA THAT PREVENTS HIM FROM LIVING A NORMAL LIFE. WHILE HE SUFFERS DELIRIOUS EPISODES OF ANXIETY

SOFTENED BY THE TREATMENT, HE RECEIVES TWO PHONE CALLS THAT TRIGGER HIS DEPRESSION: HIS FATHER HAS DIED IN A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT AND HIS SISTER NEEDS HIS MARROW TO SURVIVE THE LEUKEMIA SHE IS SUFFERING FROM.

FELIPE HAS TO LEAVE THE HOUSE. LOSER



NOTE OF INTENT FROM THE DIRECTOR



THE DIRECTOR'S INTENTION IS TO CREATE A FILM AS AN AUDIOVISUAL LANDSCAPE THAT FEEDS ON THE DREAMLIKE AND THE REAL, ON APOCALYPTIC VISIONS AND THE MOST STARK REALITY. A FILM WITHOUT PROFESSIONAL ACTORS, ONLY REAL PEOPLE PLAYING THEMSELVES. REALITY WILL BE THE STAGE WITHIN A FICTIONAL NARRATIVE STRUCTURE. R.I.P. IS A SINGULAR JOURNEY IN SEARCH OF THE REASONS THAT LEAD TO THE FATALITY THAT TURNS LIFE INTO A MUDDY AND IMPRACTICABLE ROAD. THE AUTHOR RECOUNTS THE MOST ABRUPT MONTHS OF HIS LIFE IN THE FORM OF AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY: A CHAIN OF PERSONAL MISFORTUNES THAT PUSH HIM INTO THE ABYSS, INTO THE CONSUMPTION OF ANTIDEPRESSANTS,

INTO NOT DISTINGUISHING REALITY FROM DREAMING, INTO WANTING TO ESCAPE WITHIN HIMSELF. ALL THIS COCKTAIL OF BARBITURATES, FEARS, AND REJECTION OF LIFE, LED FELIPE ALMENDROS TO WRITE ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT GRAPHIC NOVELS OF RECENT YEARS IN SPAIN: R.I.P. A SENSITIVE, SURREAL, MAGICAL, FREE NOVEL... FROM THAT NOVEL, THE AUTHOR'S INTENTION TO MAKE AND DIRECT A FILM BASED ON IT AND HIS OWN NIGHTMARES ARISES. IN THOSE MONTHS THAT ALMOST ENDED HIS OWN LIFE. A FILM INSPIRED BY BUÑUEL, BY SURREALISM, BY THE TORRID MEDITERRANEAN OF DALÍ, BY THE SPIRIT OF DADAISM AND BY FREEDOM, CHANCE AND LIFE AS AN INESCAPABLE FILMIC SUBSTRATUM.

TREATMENT

THE FILM WILL BEGIN IN REAL IMAGE, WITH THE CHARACTERS FACING REALITY IN THE SAME NARRATIVE PROGRESSION AS THE NOVEL. AS THE PROTAGONIST ADVANCES IN HIS DRIFT, THE IMAGE BECOMES ANIMATED, WITH THE SAME AESTHETIC AS THE NOVEL, AND IT IS AT THE END WHEN THE ENTIRE FILM IS ANIMATED, WHEN FELIPE FINDS SHELTER IN HIS NEW FREEDOM, WHEN HE FINDS HIMSELF, WHEN HE IS HAPPY IN HIS OWN REALITY, WITH HIS OWN LOOK, IN HIS PARTICULAR ANIMATED WORLD.



R.I.P. HA SIDO PUBLICADA POR LA EDITORIAL RESERVOIR BOOKS (PENGUIN RANDOM HOUSE) ESPAÑA.

AL FINAL DE ESTE DOSSIER ANEXAMOS LA NOVELA GRÁFICA R.I.P. COMO TRATAMIENTO COMPLETO DE LA PELÍCULA



PASO. NO QUIERO SPOILER.



DIRECTOR

FELIPE ALMENDROS WAS BORN IN BARCELONA AND RAISED IN BADALONA. TODAY HE ONE OF THE BIGGEST NAMES IN THE SPANISH COMIC INDUSTRY. WHILE EARNING A DEGREE AS AN ILLUSTRATOR, HE BEGAN CREATING CUSTOM PORTRAITS AND DRAWINGS. AFTER TRAVELING TO MEXICO, WHERE HE HAD HIS FIRST EXHIBITION, HE CAME BACK TO BARCELONA TO CONTINUE EXPERIMENTING WITH DRAWING, PAINTING AND VIDEO ART. THERE HIS FIRST GRAPHIC NOVEL **SAVE OUR SOULS** (APA APA) WAS PUBLISHED, FOLLOWED BY **RIP** (PENGUIN RANDOM HOUSE) AND **VIP** (PENGUIN RANDOM HOUSE). HIS WORK COMBINES THEMATIC REALISM WITH A UNIQUE HAND-DRAWN GRAPHIC STYLE. HE PORTRAYS CHARACTERS AND CITY LANDSCAPES FROM HIS ROUTINE IN THE URBAN FRINGE OF BARCELONA. AS AN AUDIOVISUAL ARTIST, HE HAS COLLABORATED IN NUMEROUS ANIMATION CLIPS, AND EXPERIMENTED WITH VIDEO ART IN DIFFERENT MUSIC VIDEOS AND SOME AUTHORS' SHORT FILMS. RECENTLY, ALMENDROS HAS INSPIRED AND STARRED IN A DOCUMENTARY (**EL ARTE DE FRIO**) BASED ON HIS GRAPHIC NOVEL **RIP**.

NO HAS PUESTO
TUS COLABORACIONES
CON VICE Y MTV ...



FELIPE ALMENDROS

PAINTING EXHIBITIONS

2008 | BARCELONA | ADN GALLERY
2012 | BARCELONA | FREEDONIA GALLERY
2014 | BARCELONA | ARTS SANTA MÓNICA.
2016 | BARCELONA | HELL GALLERY
2017 | TOKYO, JAPAN | INSTITUTO CERVANTES
2017 | MADRID | FNAC CALLAO
2017 | BARCELONA | FNAC EL TRIANGLE
2018 | MACERATA, ITALY | RATATA FEST
2018 | BARCELONA | BIBAV GALLERY
2019 | BARCELONA | METEORO GALLERY

BOOKS

2009 | SOS | ED. APA APA
2011 | RIP | ED. PENGUIN RANDOM HOUSE
2015 | SOS | ED. AGRUME (FRENCH EDITION)
2017 | VIPI | ED. PENGUIN RANDOM HOUSE

VIDEO ART | ANIMATION

2012 | REMATE | MUSIC VIDEO ANIMATION | GIGANTE
2016 | TECHNOLITANS | MUSIC VIDEO | KOALA
2018 | CLARA TE CANTA | MUSIC VIDEO | ORGIA SIDERAL
2018 | REMATE | MUSIC VIDEO | DAWN WINER
2019 | MTV | MGZ! TV MAGAZINE | ANIMATIONS
2019 | J. VEGA | MUSIC VIDEO ANIMATION | GRAHAM COXON ON DRUGS.
2020 | VICE | VIDEO ANIMATION | NANDO DIXKONTROL
2020 | SANTO DRAMA | MUSIC VIDEO ANIMATION | DIABLO
2020 | REMATE | MUSIC VIDEO ANIMATION | QUANZHOU, NEW JERSEY

MUSIC

2016 | EP (DARA PROSA) PHILIP ALMONDS
2019 | GUITAR PLAYER | SEX SHOP BOYZ



PRESS LINKS AND AUDIOVISUAL WORKS

ABC

FELIPE ALMENDROS, EL
CÓMIC COMO ANTÍDOTO
CONTRA LA DICTADURA DEL
ÉXITO. [LINK→](#)

AGENCIA EFE

"LE PONGO UN POCO DE SALSA A LA
COSA" [LINK→](#)

EL PERIÓDICO

"EL DIBUJANTE DE BADALONA SUPERA
LA DEPRESIÓN CON EL AUTOBIOGRÁFICO
R.I.P." [LINK→](#)

LA VANGUARDIA

"EL CÓMIC URBANO Y MUSICAL DE
FELIPE ALMENDROS LLEGA A TOKIO"
[LINK→](#)

RTVE

EL POPULAR HISTORIETISTA
PUBLICA VIP, UN RELATO CON
TOQUES DE METAHISTORIA.

[LINK→](#)

VICE

"¿QUÉ PUTA LOCURA ES
ESTA?" [LINK→](#)

NO WNESS

REMATE: DAWN WIENER
"ARTIST FELIPE ALMENDROS ANIMATES
A VIBRANT VISUAL NARRATIVE."

[LINK→](#)

MONDO SONORO

"ESTRENAMOS EL VIDEOCLIP REALIZADO
POR FELIPE ALMENDROS"

[LINK→](#)

MTV

"CANIJEROS" SERIE DE ANIMACIÓN PARA
EL PROGRAMA MGZ! (MTV SPAIN).

[LINK→](#)

VICE SPAIN

NANDO DIXKONTROL: LEYENDA VIVA
DE LA MÚSICA ELECTRÓNICA.
ANIMACIONES DE APOYO.

[LINK→](#)

EL PAÍS

"QUANZHOU-NEW JERSEY": CUANDO
LA MÚSICA DE REMATE LLEVA LA
ILUSTRACIÓN DE FELIPE ALMENDROS.

[LINK→](#)

PRODUCER

ANDER DUQUE WAS BORN IN BILBAO. IN 1999 HE MOVED TO BARCELONA. IN 2004 HE DIRECTED HIS FIRST SHORT FILM ENTITLED **AY LOFI** WHICH WAS A FINALIST IN VARIOUS NATIONAL COMPETITIONS. LATER ON, THE FICTION SHORT FILM **SUGUS Y BRANDY** (CANDY&BRANDY) BROUGHT HIM MULTIPLE AWARDS: 3RD PRIZE 8TH ANNUAL LATINO FILMMAKER OF **LOS ANGELES**, 1ST PRIZE **ALICE FILM FESTIVAL OF SAN FRANCISCO**, HONORABLE MENTION IN THE **SOFIA SHORTFILM FESTIVAL OF BULGARIA**, 3RD PRIZE CERTAMEN **JUAN ANTONIO BARDEN JAB...** IN 2006 HE DIRECTED **BARCELONARENA**, HIS FIRST DOCUMENTARY FOR **TELEVISIÓ DE CATALUNYA**. IT WAS FOLLOWED BY TITLES SUCH AS **ELA (TV3)**, **SEXOGENARIO (TV CATALUNYA)**, **JOVEN GLORIA URBANA (TVE)** AND **MORARTE, HISTORIA DE UN ENCUENTRO**,

WHICH PREMIERED AT THE OPENING OF THE **SEVILLE EUROPEAN FILM FESTIVAL**. IN 2008 HE SET UP **UVEME A.V.C.E.**, HIS OWN PRODUCTION COMPANY, WITH WHICH HE HAS DIRECTED MORE THAN 50 DOCUMENTARIES, MOST OF THEM BROADCAST ON **TVE**. IN 2015 HE DIRECTS HIS FIRST FICTION FEATURE FILM ENTITLED **ZOE**, WHICH WILL PARTICIPATE IN THE OFFICIAL SECTION OF THE 2016 **MALAGA FILM FESTIVAL**. IN 2019 HE IS NAMED **ACADEMICIAN OF THE ARTS AND CINEMATOGRAPHIC SCIENCES OF SPAIN**, AND IN 2020 HE DIRECTS HIS SECOND FICTION FEATURE FILM ENTITLED **EL ARTE DE FRIJO**, A FICTIONAL BIOGRAPHY OF THE LIFE OF THE ARTIST **FELIPE ALMENDROS**.



ESTIMATED BUDGET AND PROVISINIAL PLAN

WE WANT TO MAKE A LOW-COST FILM THAT ALLOWS US CREATIVE FREEDOM WITH REMARKABLE RESULTS. ANDER DUQUE, THE PRODUCER, IS AN EXPERIENCED DIRECTOR WITHIN THE "DIRECT FILM" GENRE, A DOCUMENTARY GENRE THAT ORIGINATED BETWEEN 1958 AND 1962 IN NORTH AMERICA, AND WHICH JEAN ROUCH DEVELOPED IN FRANCE. SIMILAR IN MANY WAYS TO THE GENRE OF REALITY FILMS, IT WAS INITIALLY CHARACTERIZED BY THE DESIRE OF FILMMAKERS TO FILM REALITY DIRECTLY, TO REPRESENT IT IN A SINCERE WAY, AND TO RESOLVE THAT RELATIONSHIP OF REALITY WITH CINEMA. WE WILL BE INSPIRED BY THAT SEARCH FOR REALITY INSPIRED BY DIRECT CINEMA, WITHOUT PROFESSIONAL ACTORS, WITH THE REAL PEOPLE THAT FELIPE PORTRAYED IN HIS NOVEL PLAYING THEMSELVES WITHIN THAT NOVELIZED SCRIPT. WE CURRENTLY HAVE 20% OF THE FINANCING AVAILABLE THANKS TO PRIVATE CONTRIBUTIONS (25,000 EUROS), THE DEAL ESTIMATE TO FINISH IT BEING 125,000 EUROS.

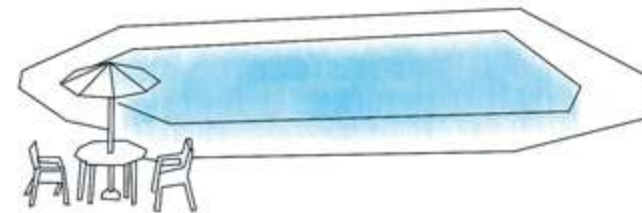




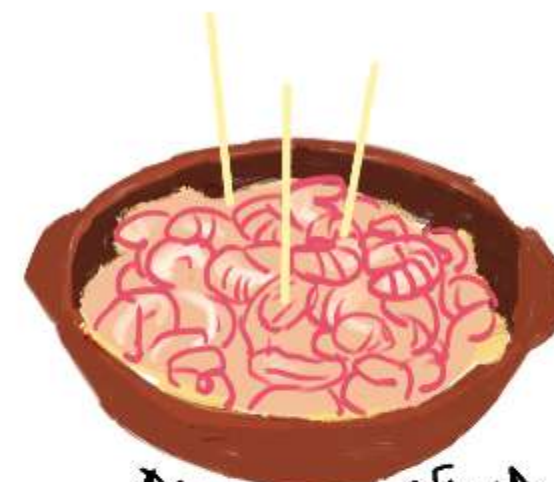
SERVILLETAS SATINADAS



D. HOCKNEY



IDEAL



AGORAFOBIA



LA PERIFERIA



LOS MOSQUITOS DEL RIO BESÓS



EL VINO BARATO

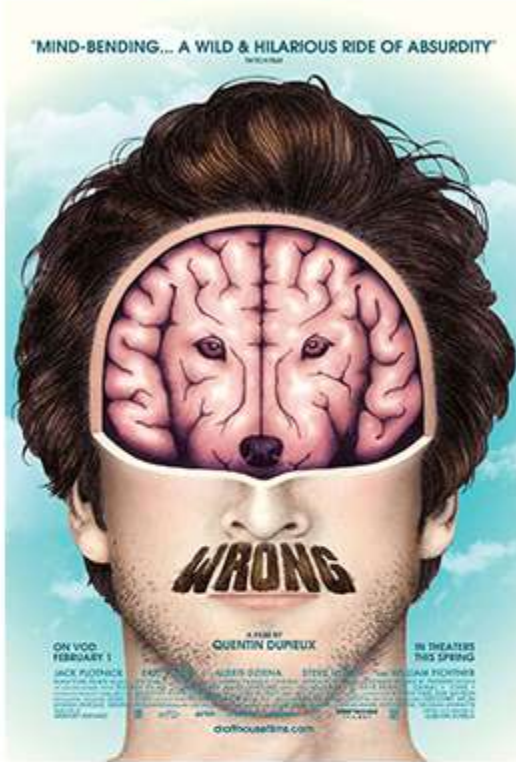


LA MUJER AUSENTE



LA MUERTE DEL PADRE -FREAUD-

FILM REFERENCES



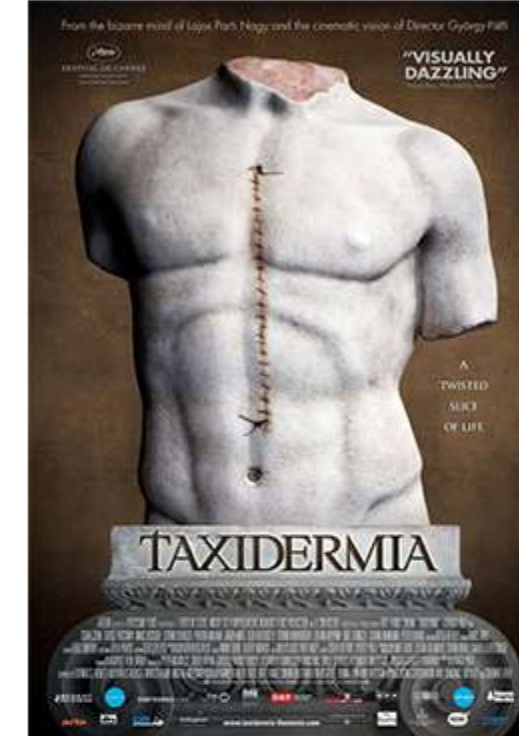
WRONG 2012
DIRECTOR: MR OIZO



EL INADAPTADO 2006
DIRECTOR: JENS LIEN



THE GREASY STRANGLER
2016 DIRECTOR: JIM HOSKING



TAXIDERMIA 2006
DIRECTOR: GYÖRGY PÁLFI



UN HADA LLAMADA LIZA 2015
DIRECTOR: KÁROLY UJJ MÉSZÁROS



WILSON 2017
DIRECTOR: CRAIG JOHNSON



AMERICAN SPLENDOR
2005
DIRECTORES: SHARI SPRINGER
BERMAN, ROBERT PULCINI.



GHOST WORLD 2001
DIRECTOR: TERRY ZWIGOFF



SANTA SANGRE 1989
DIRECTOR: ALEJANDRO JODOROWSKY



JOHN DIES AT THE END 2012
DIRECTOR: DON COSCARELLI



TEASER



<https://youtu.be/qDlZYdypGvc>

BASIC DATA SHEET



VESTUARIO
SARA PRADO

PRODUCTOR
ANDER DUQUE

PRODUCTOR EJECUTIVO
Y BSO
REMA TE



DIRECTOR DE FOTOGRAFIA
CARLOS ORTEGA



DIRECTOR
+ DIRECTOR ARTÍSTICO
FELIPE ALMENDROS



CONTACT



PRODUCCU VEME A.V.C.E, S.L.
C/LEIVA, 48. 3-1
08014. BCN

info@uveme.es
T. 666 465 026

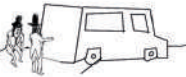
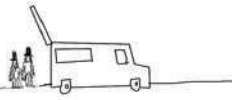
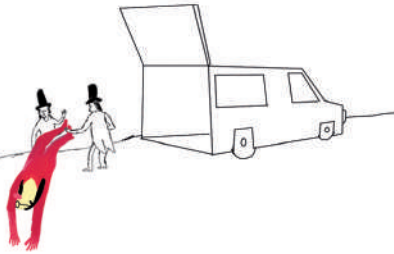
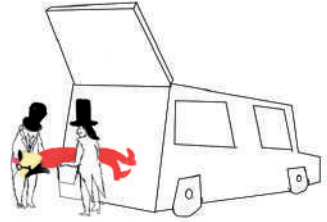


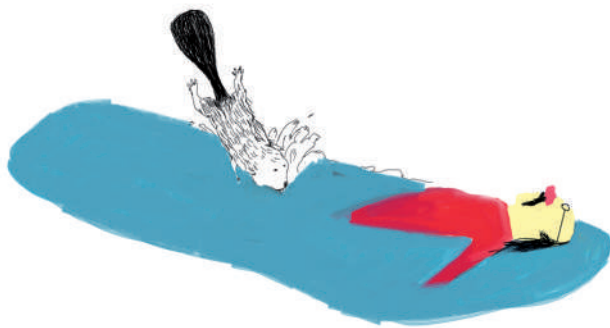
UN CÓMIC
QUE LO VA A PETAR
A SACO

FOR
FELIPE ALMENDROS

RESERVOIR BOOKS
MONDADORI









DEATH



YES?



HI, FELIPE.
HOLD ON A SEC,
DONT HANG UP.



LAURA?
ARE YOU OK?

YES, EXCUSE ME. THEY'VE
ALREADY STARTED WITH
CHEMO THERAPY AND I'M NOT
FEELING VERY WELL.



DAMN, LAURA. YOU'RE
SO STRONG.
THEY WOULD'VE BURIED
ME ALREADY.

DON'T START LOOKING
DOWN ON YOU. HOW ARE
YOU? STILL LOCKED UP
AT HOME?



I CAN'T GET DAD'S DEATH
OUT OF MY HEAD. TOO
MANY THINGS, I'M STUCK.

I'M SORRY I COULDN'T BE
WITH YOU IN SUCH A
MOMENT.



I GUESS SEEING HIS BODY
AFTER ALL THIS YEARS OF
NOT KNOWING ANYTHING
ABOUT HIM MUST'NT HAVE
BEEN EASY.

MOM ALWAYS TOLD HIM NOT
TO DRINK THAT MUCH, THAT
HE WOULD KILL HIMSELF
DRIVING AND, IN THE END,

HE'S BEEN HIT BY A DRUNK
DRIVER.



I KNOW IT'S BEEN HARD, BUT
YOU'VE GOT TO GET OVER IT,
FELIPE. YOU MUST GO OUT.

A HEALER CAME TO SEE ME
AND ASSIGNED ME A
PERSONALIZED THERAPY.

I CAN'T, THE MEDS ARE DOING
NOTHING. I'M DESPERATE. I'VE
TRIED EVERYTHING.



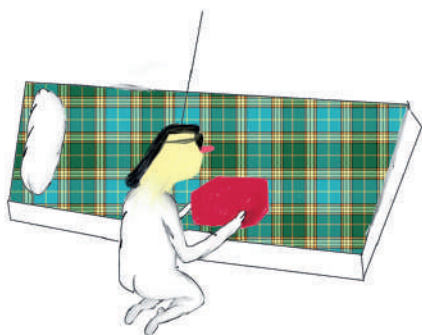
OMG!

IN ORDER TO DEAL WITH PATERNAL
ABSENCE I NEED TO LOOK FOR SOMEONE
WHO INCARNATES THE ESSENCE OF THE
FATHER AND ASK HIM TO GRAB MY BALLS
TO AROUSE VIRILITY IN ME.



I TOLD HIM I HAD SOME OF DAD'S
PERSONAL BELONGINGS, WHICH
THEY WERE GIVEN TO ME AT THE
COURT THE DAY I WENT TO SIGN
ALL THOSE PAPERS. THE THINGS HE
CARRIED THE DAY HE WAS
RUN OVER.

HE SAYS I'VE GOT TO CAST A
SPELL WITH THIS OBJECTS.



OH, I GET A LITTLE SCARED
WITH ESOTERIC STUFF.



ME TOO, BUT
I'M ALREADY CAPABLE
OF EVERYTHING.

I'VE GOT TO STOP THE WATCH SO
DAD WON'T SUFFER ANYMORE AND
USE THE COINS TO BUY A FLOWER.
THEN I NEED TO BURY THE WATCH
AND PLANT THE FLOWER ABOVE.

TAC
TIC
TAC
TIC



WOULDN'T IT BE BETTER THAT YOU
SIMPLY WENT TO THERAPY?



FELIPE, AREN'T YOU FED UP WITH
SUFFERING FOR EVERYTHING?
DON'T WORRY ANYMORE AND GET
OUTSIDE.

(CRYING)
I CAN'T!



I GET ANXIOUS JUST
THINKING OF IT.



I BELIEVE GOING BACK TO MOM'S
PLACE HASN'T DONE YOU WELL
EITHER.



MY SON, WHAT'S WRONG,
ARE YOU COLD?



CAN'T FIND MY PILLS!

LIVING THERE WON'T HELP YOU
GET OVER DAD'S DEATH.
THAT HOUSE IS FULL OF
MEMORIES.

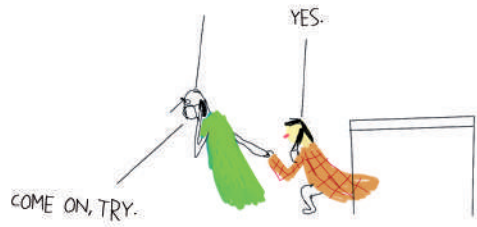




CHILL, DON'T HANG UP.
I'LL WALK WITH YOU
TO THE DOOR.



YOU STILL THERE?



NOT POSSIBLE.
THE DOOR'S NOT
OPENING.

IT'S MORE DIFFICULT
TO ME, ASKING YOU
TO COME OVER, BUT I
DON'T HAVE ANY
OTHER OPTION.



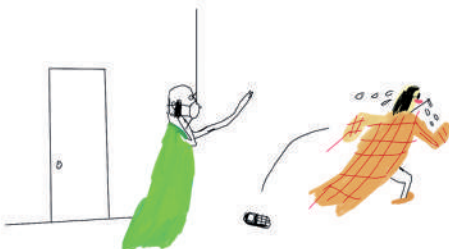
YOU'RE THE ONLY
ONE WHO CAN
SAVE ME.



(CRYING)
LAURA, I CAN'T.



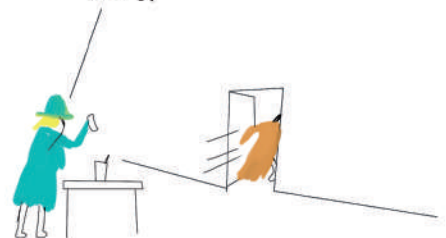
WAIT, FELIPE!
DON'T HANG UP!

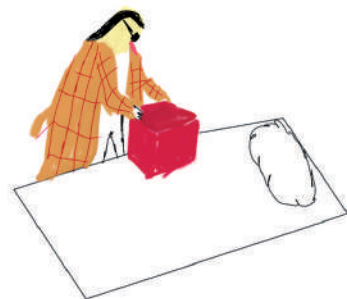
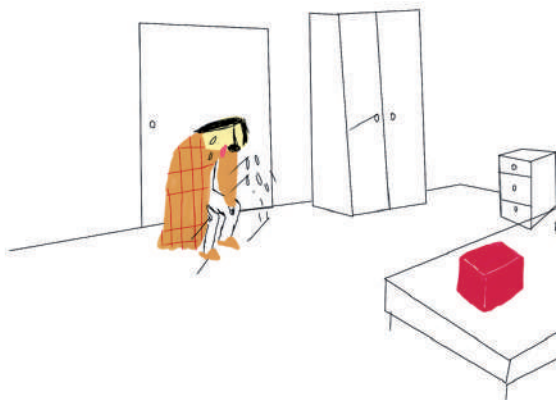


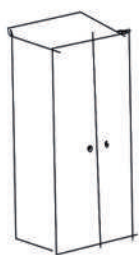
FELIPE!

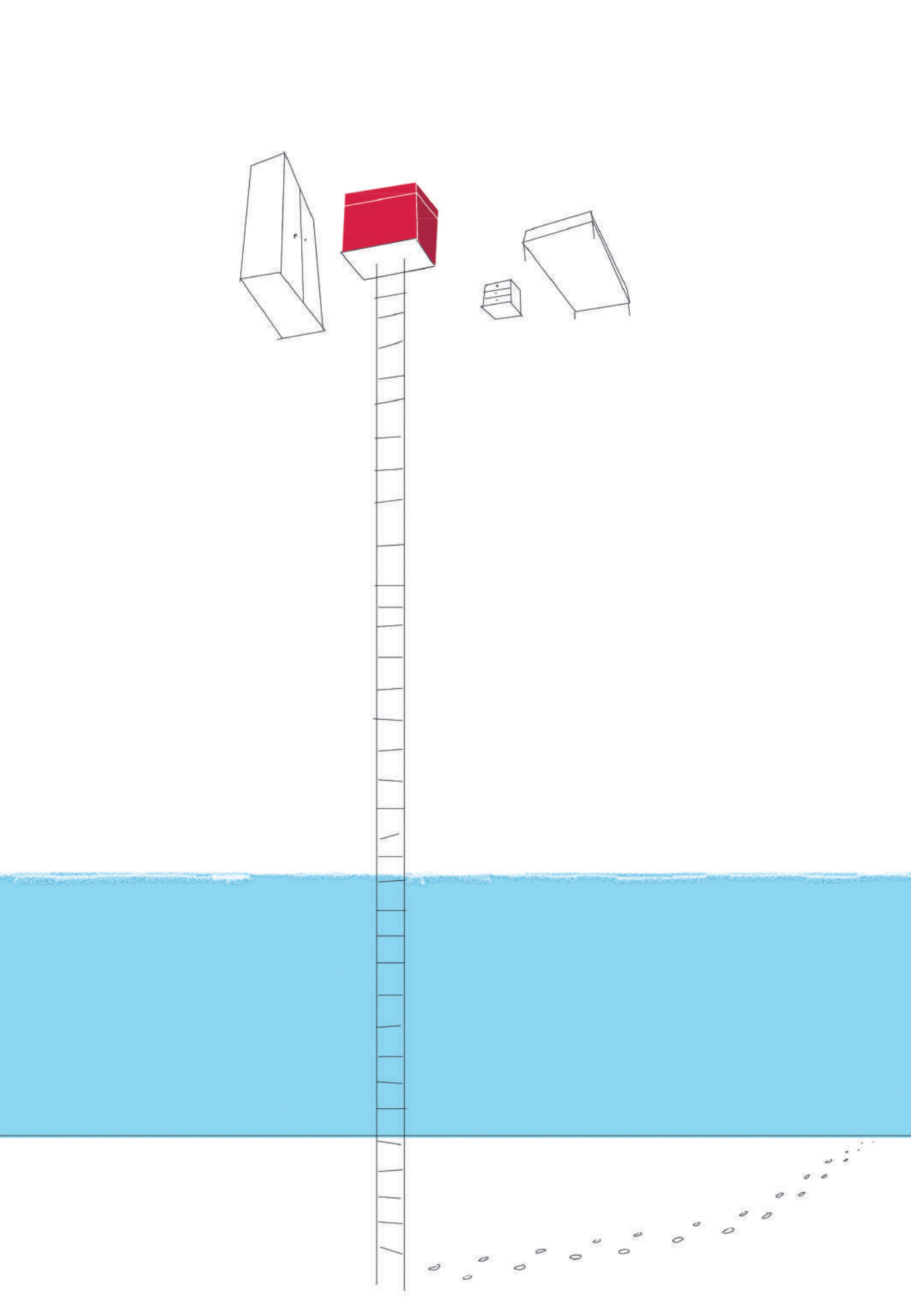


SON, YOU FORGET
THE MILK AND YOUR
PILLS!

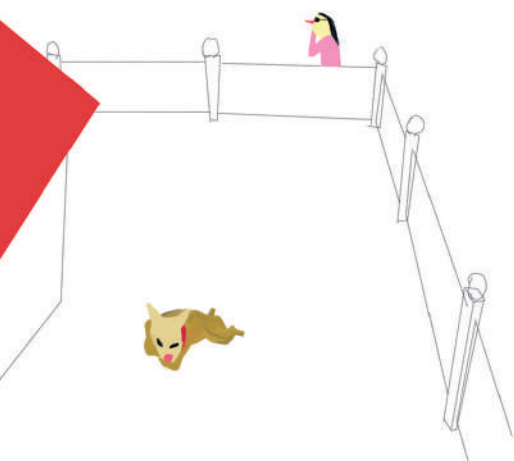




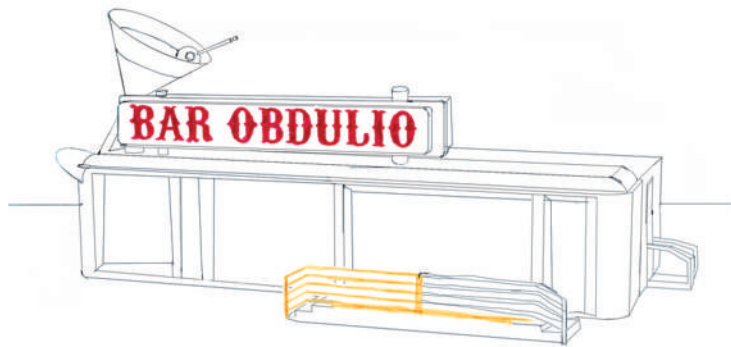










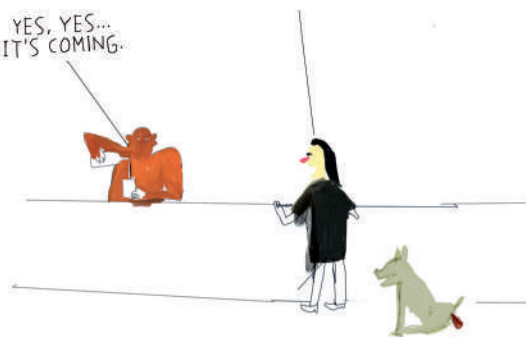


A WISCOLAS, FAST!



COME ON DUDE,
I CAN'T WASTE MY TIME IN
THIS SHITTY BAR.

YES, YES...
IT'S COMING.



WHAT ARE YOU
LOOKING AT,
DRUNKARD?!



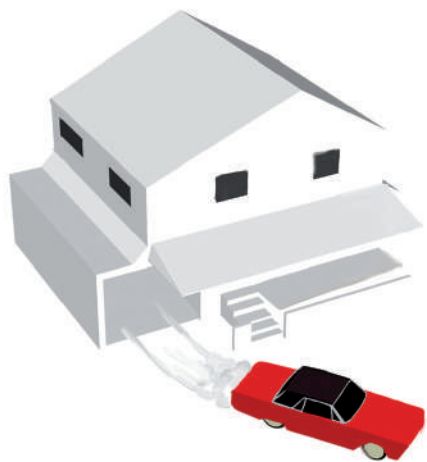
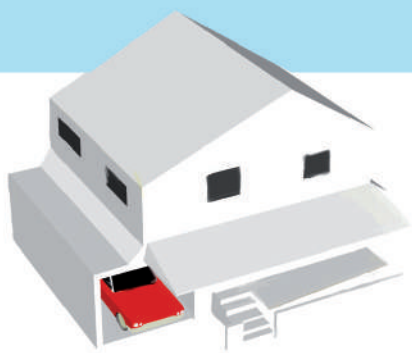
HERE.

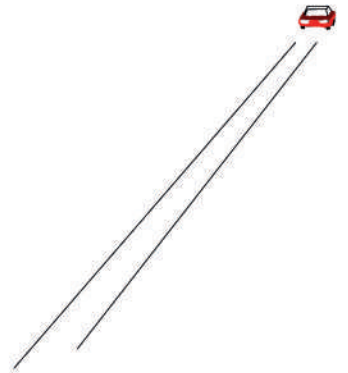
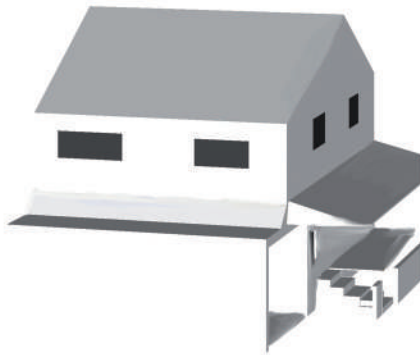
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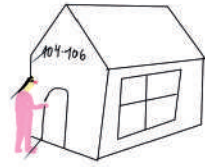
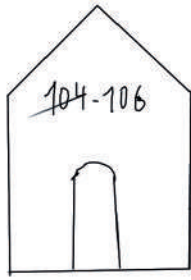


COME ON, GIVE ME THE BIRD!









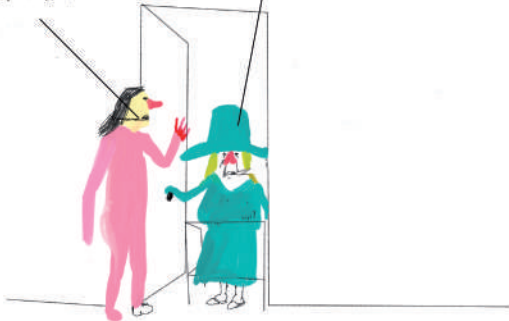


COMING!



LET ME IN.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?



WHERE IS HE?

WHAT FOR DO YOU WANT TO SEE HIM?



I DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN MYSELF TO YOU.

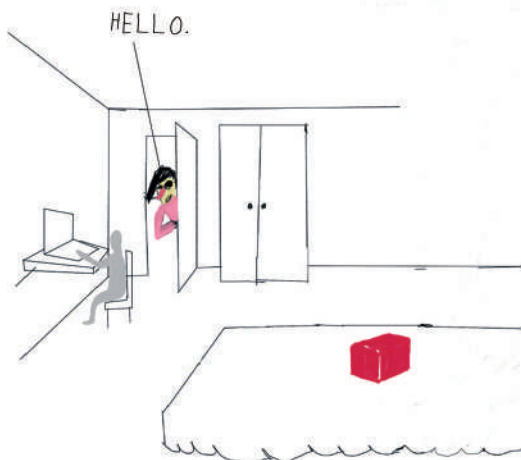
HAHAHA.

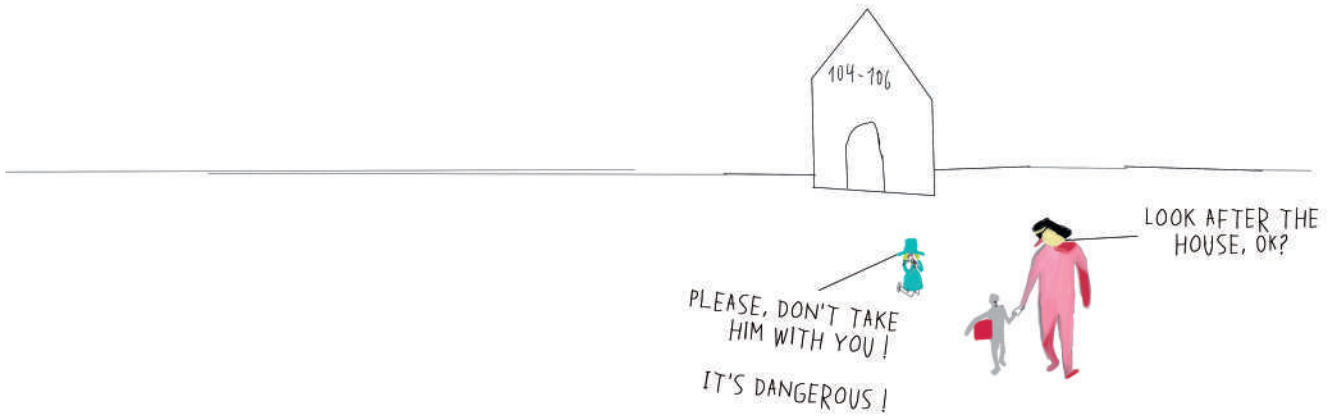


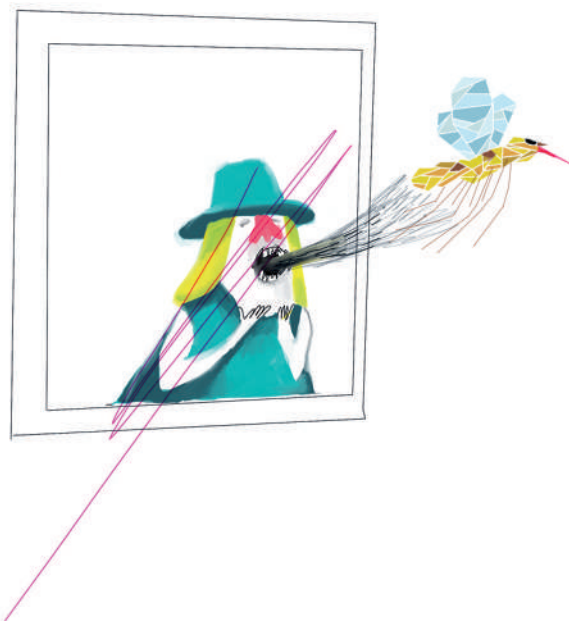
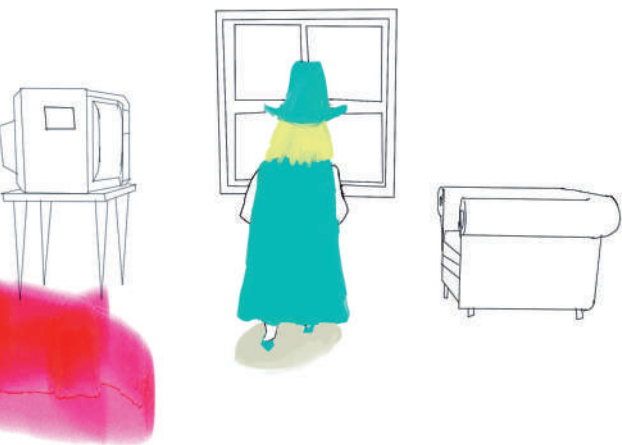
CAN I SEE HIM OR NOT?

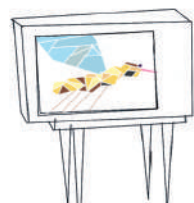
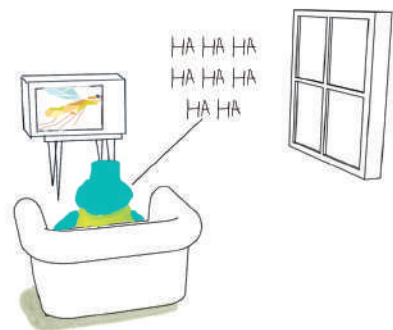
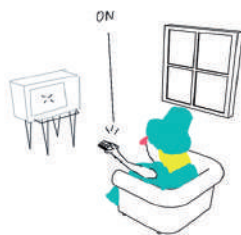
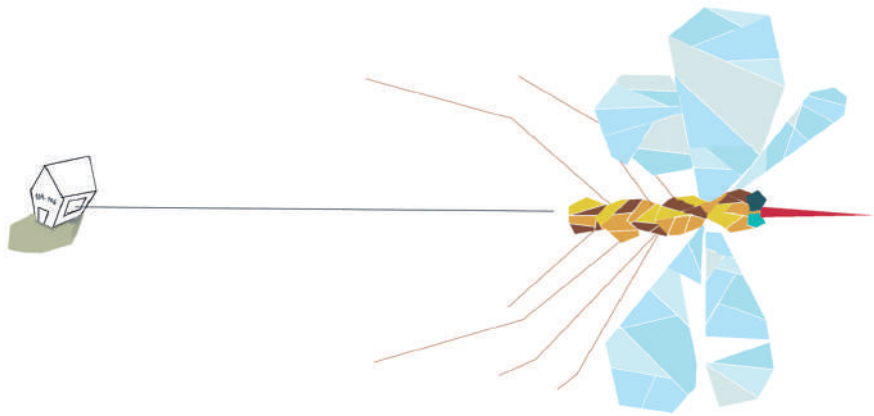
IT'S IN HIS ROOM. GO.

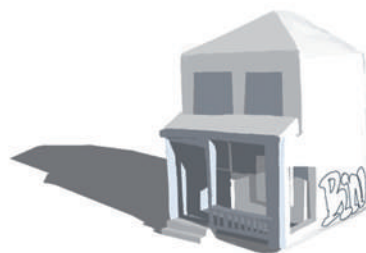








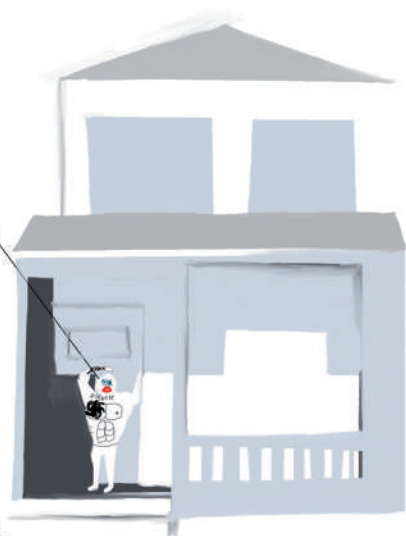




BRO!!



CAN'T BE!



HI.

SO GLAD TO SEE YOU, FELIPE!

COME IN, DUDE, TELL ME EVERYTHING.



I WONDER WHY YOU'VE COME.

I'VE COME TO FINISH YOUR PAINTING.



HAHA, SON OF A BITCH!



WELL, TELL ME WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU.



YOU HAVEN'T LOOKED AT IT, HAVEN'T YOU?

NO, I SWEAR. I'VE HAD IT COVERED ALL THIS TIME, AS I PROMISED YOU.

AGORAPHOBIA, PANIC ATTACKS, ANXIETY... SAME KIND OF DEPRESSION, BUT MORE FUCKED UP.



YOU LOOK FINE TO ME, DUDE



AM I GOOD LIKE THIS?



SLIGHTLY SEPARATE YOUR ARMS, MAN.

YOU MIGHT HAVE TO GO TO A PSYCHIATRIST, OR SOMETHING?

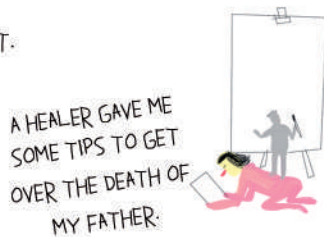
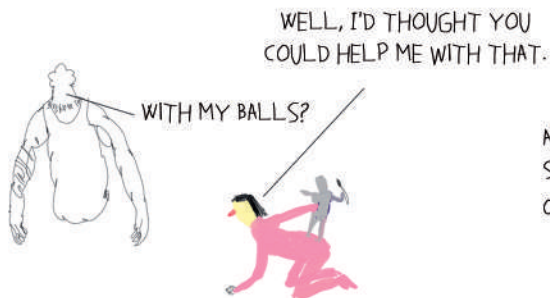


I DID, BUT IT STILL MADE ME FEEL MORE NERVOUS. THAT GUY HAD A WEIRD ACCENT. AND CHEWED GUM.

THE ONLY SENSIBLE THING THAT MAN SAID TO ME WAS I HADN'T ENOUGH BALLS.



I EXCEED IN THAT AND LOOK AT ME... IT HASN'T BEEN REALLY USEFUL.



BUT YOUR FATHER LEFT
HOME WHEN YOU WERE A
CHILD. IT WAS DEAD TO
YOU ALREADY.



YEAH, BUT TO FIGHT THAT AB-
SENCE, HE ADVISED ME THAT
SOMEONE I TRUST AND I SEE
AS A PATERNAL FIGURE
SHOULD GRAB MY BALLS AND
AROUSE VIRILITY IN ME.



I'M NOT GRABBING YOUR
BALLS, MAN. YOU'RE
WORSE THAN I THOUGHT.

I'D THOUGHT IN GIVING
YOU THE PAINTING AND, IN
RETURN, YOU COULD TRY
THIS BALLS THING.



HOW'S THE PAINTING
GOING?



THAT'S IT. DONE.



CAN I SEE IT?

WILL YOU HELP ME?



COME ON, FELIPE, DON'T FUCK
WITH ME. YOU TAKE YOUR MEDS
AND DON'T GET FOOLED WITH
THIS BULLSHIT.



IT'S AWESOME!

THEN... WILL YOU GRAB
MY BALLS OR NOT?



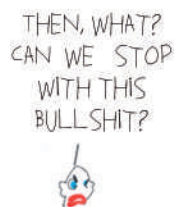
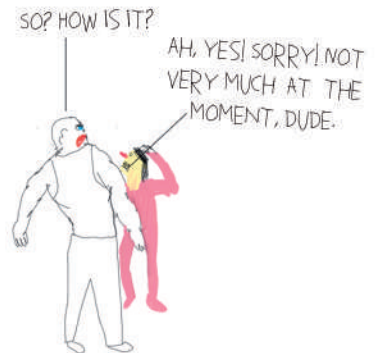
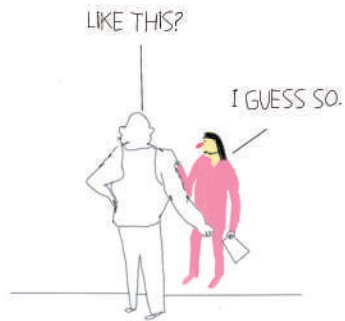
GOD, YOU'RE FUCKING
MENTAL!



LET'S SEE, WHAT DO
I HAVE TO DO?

REALLY?
GREAT!







WHAT IS THIS, DUDE?



DON'T ASK.



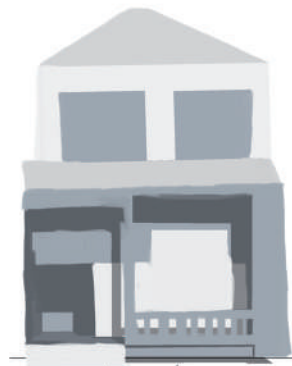
WAIT HERE.
BE RIGHT BACK.



COME ON, HURRY UP!



LIKE THIS, GOOD.
YOU TAKE CARE OF THE BOX.

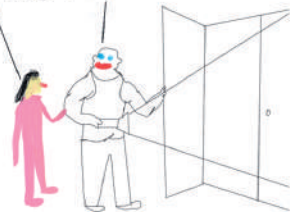


IN THE END YOU'LL
REALLY BE A FAG.



WOW! WHAT'S ALL THIS?!

THESE ARE MY TREASURES.
TAKE WHATEVER YOU WANT.



ACCEPT ONE GIFT AS
PAYMENT.

AWESOME, A DIGITAL CAMERA!
I'VE NEVER HAD ONE.



IT'S YOURS, THEN.

I'VE GOT PLENTY
OF THEM.

SURE?

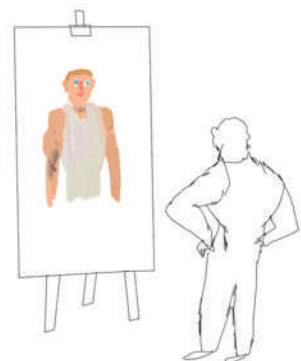
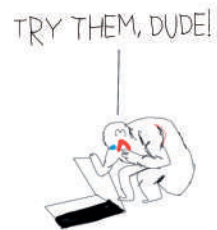
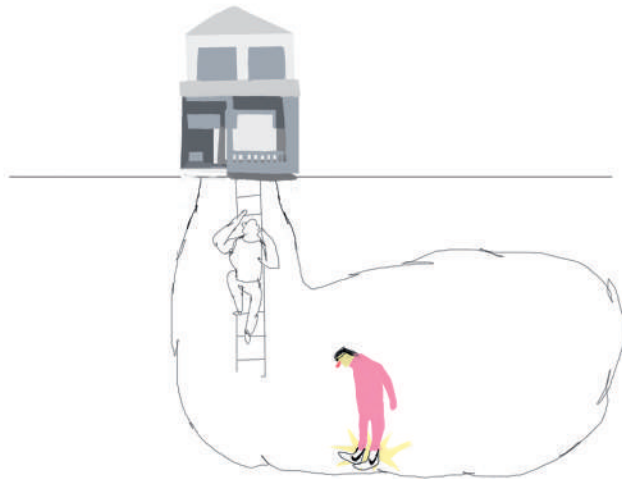
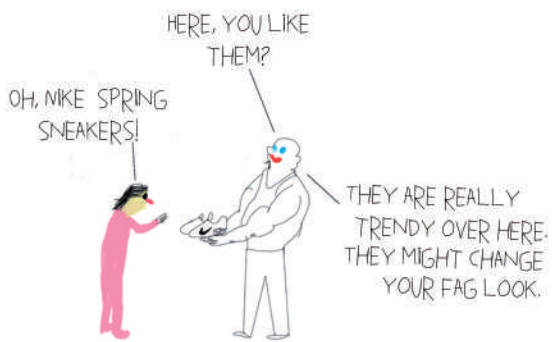


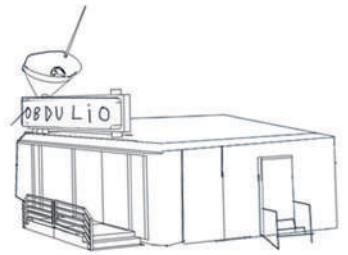
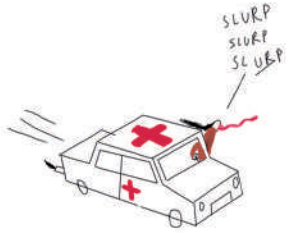
THANK YOU, BRO.

HIHIHI,
SO COOL!
IT ALSO WORKS!



WAIT, I THINK I HAVE
SOMETHING OVER HERE
THAT WILL SERVE YOU
WONDERFULLY.





HAS SOMEBODY BEEN
HERE THIS MORNING?



NOT A SINGLE
MORTAL SOUL,
I SWEAR.

I SEE.



I'LL HAVE SPARKLING WATER.



THERE YOU GO.

THANKS.
HOW MUCH?



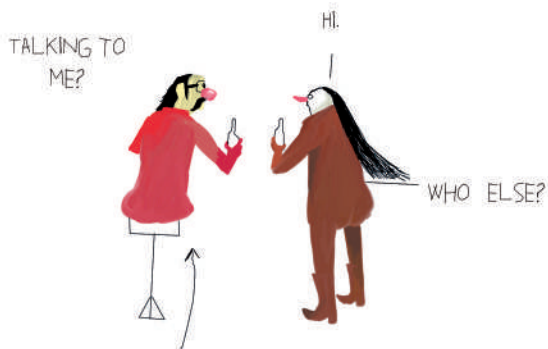
IT'S ON
THE HOUSE.

CAN I HAVE A LOOK AROUND?



SURE, BOSS.





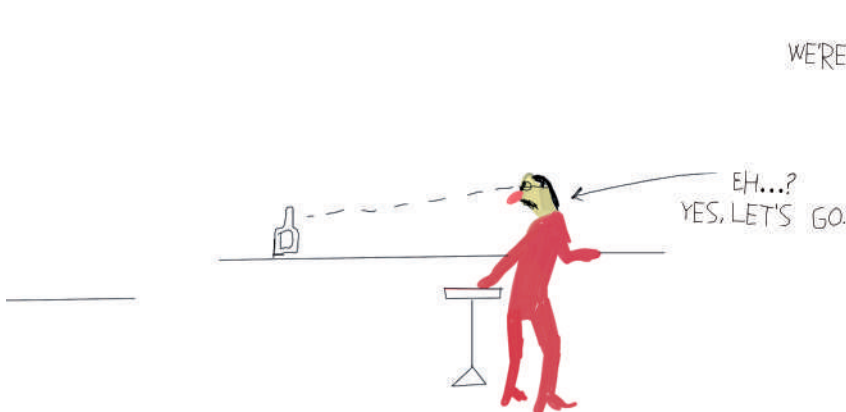
OF COURSE.
EXCUSE ME, NOBODY
HAD TALKED TO ME
BEFORE IN THIS PLACE.

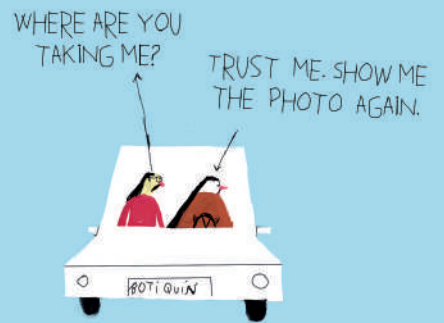
WELL, WHAT BRINGS
YOU HERE?



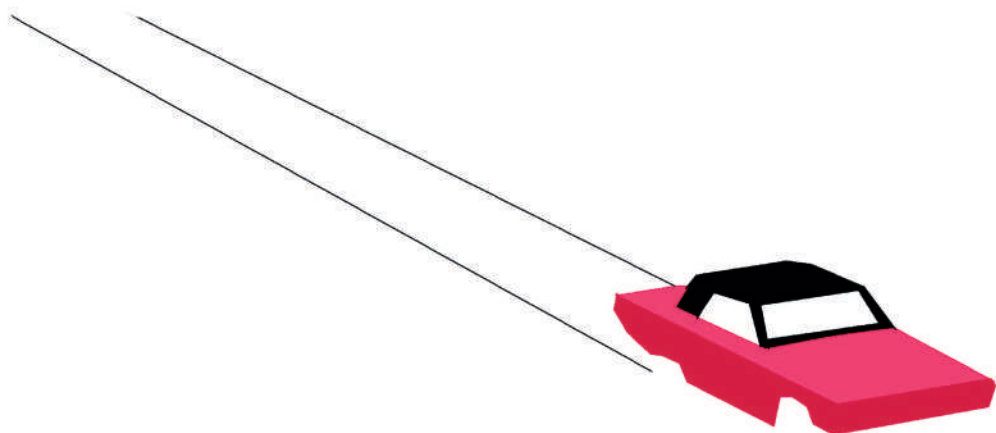
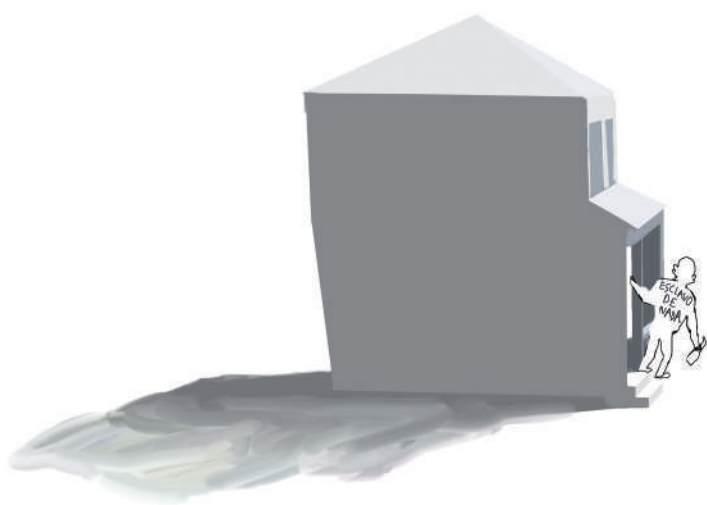
YES, IT'S NOT A
RECENT PHOTO.
HE WAS 8 OR 9 HERE.

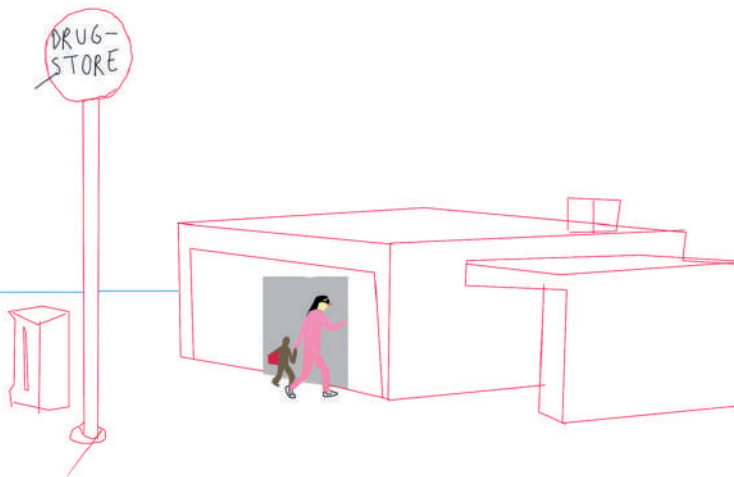
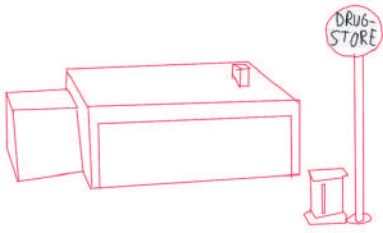


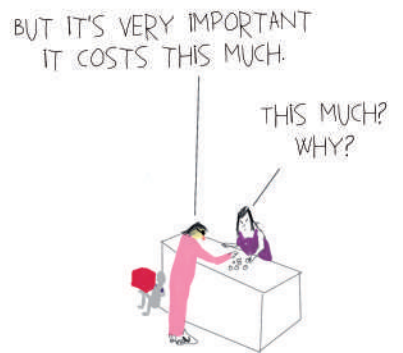












I'VE GOT TO CAST A MAGIC
SPELL AND I NEED
TO SPEND ALL THE
COINS.



I'VE FOUND A FLOWER.
GOOD ENOUGH?

I GUESS. LET'S SEE.



SUCH A BEAUTIFUL FLOWER!

BUT IT'S A PLASTIC
FLOWER.



HABA, IT EVEN WEARS
SUNGLASSES LIKE
ME. IT'S PERFECT!



WE'LL SAVE IT HERE.
HEHEHEHE



THERE'S A
PROBLEM.



HAHAHA!
I'LL TAKE IT.

THERE ISN'T
ENOUGH MONEY.

HEHEHE

WHAT'S WRONG?

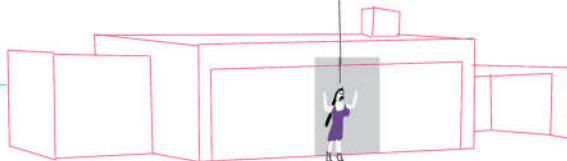


I'M SORRY.
I NEED IT.

GIVE ME PLANT!



MY PLANT!



DRUG-
STORE



HABA.
DIDN'T KNOW YOU
LOVED RUNNING
THAT MUCH.



HE HE HE HE

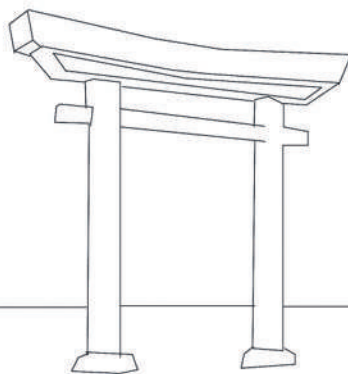


HE HE HE HE



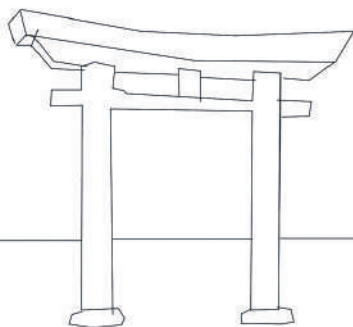
SORRY!
ARE YOU OKAY?

FELIPE!
IS THAT YOU?



TADASHI!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING
HERE?!





IM RECORDING A VIDEO. IM LOOKING
FOR SOME SHRED OF LIFE THAT
FINDS ITS WAY INTO THIS ARID
HELL.



A PLANT!
I'VE SPENT MONTHS
LOOKING
FOR THIS!



SEE, IF YOU CLAP IT STARTS
DANCING AND SINGING IN
CHINESE.



STRANGE, IT PLAYED
MUSIC BEFORE.

IT'S BETTER THAN A
REAL FLOWER!

OH, IS IT?

SURE!
BORGES SAID THE
COPY'S BETTER THAN
THE ORIGINAL.

DID HE?

MAYBE NOT, BUT WHO
CARES...

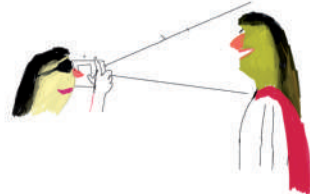


WHAT MATTERS
MOST IS THAT
YOU BELIEVE IN WHAT YOU SAY.



LIKE THIS PEOPLE WHO'RE AFRAID
OF LIFTS. THEY ALWAYS JUSTIFY
THEMSELVES SAYING THEY TAKE
THE STAIRS TO MAKE SOME
EXERCISE.

CLICK
(FOTO)



IF THAT IS YOUR TRUTH,
I'LL GRAB THEM!

CAN YOU GRAB MY BALLS?



THAT REALLY WAS COOL.
CAN YOU SAY IT AGAIN
LOOKING
AT THE CAMERA?

AT THE MOMENT, IT'S THE
ONLY LIE I BELIEVE IN.
I'VE BEEN TOLD IT CURES
PATERNAL ABSENCE.



DO YOU KNOW THE SUN IS
CONSUMING ITS HYDROGEN
RESERVES RIGHT NOW?

I GUESS ITS RADIATION COULD
INCREASE ANYTIME AND THE
MAGNETOSPHERE OF
EARTH WOULDN'T
HOLD UP.

EXTREME HEAT WOULD
EVAPORATE THE
LIQUID IN OUR EYES.



I THINK FEAR IS YOUR PROBLEM. YOU
LIVE EACH DAY AS IF IT WAS YOUR
LAST, LIKE A GAZELLE ABOUT TO BE
HUNTED BY A LEOPARD. YOUR NER-
VOUS SYSTEM ALTERS ITSELF FOR
THE FEAR OF BEING HUNTED.

DOPAMINE SHOOTS UP TO FIGHT
AGAINST PAIN. PLATELETS UNITE TO
THICKEN THE BLOOD AND BETTER
CLOSE POSSIBLE WAR WOUNDS. THE
HEART SPEEDS UP AND CELLS PAUSE
THEMSELVES TO SAVE ENERGY.



AND WHAT CAN I DO?

IF YOUR PROBLEM IS
PATERNAL ABSENCE, MAKE UP A
FATHER.

IS THAT POSSIBLE?



YOU CAN DO WHATEVER YOU WANT.
BETWEEN 1810 AND 1816, THERE
WERE RUMOURS ABOUT BEETHOVEN
BEING THE ILLEGITIMATE CHILD OF
FREDERICK II. BUT THEY ONLY WERE
THAT: RUMORS.
STILL, BEETHOVEN NEVER DENIED IT,
BECAUSE BELIEVING HE WAS THE SON
OF A GREAT KING HELPED HIM.
YOU COULD DO THE SAME.



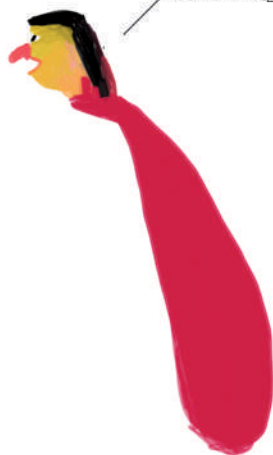
NOT A BAD IDEA.
AT ALL.

SO? HOW ARE YOUR
BALLS DOING?



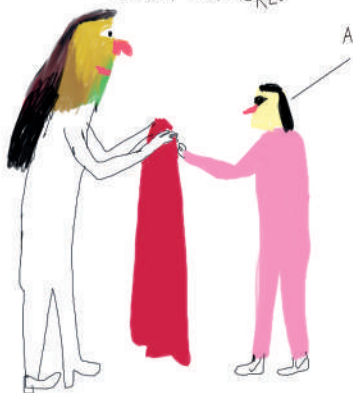
AS USUAL.
BUT THANKS FOR
TRYING.

YOU'RE WELCOME. IT'S
BEEN A PLEASURE.



TAKE MY CAPE, I DON'T
NEED IT ANYMORE.

A CAPE?

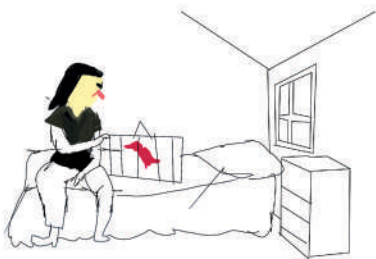
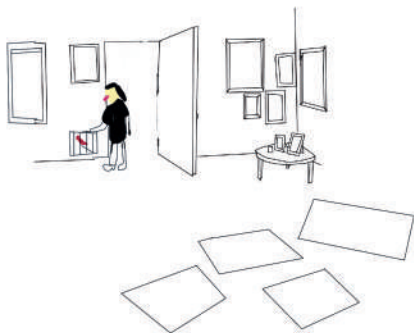


IT WILL HELP YOU TO LET
YOUR IMAGINATION FLY.

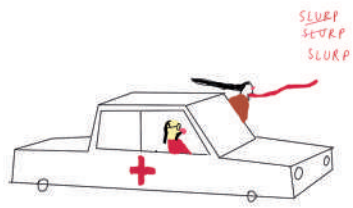


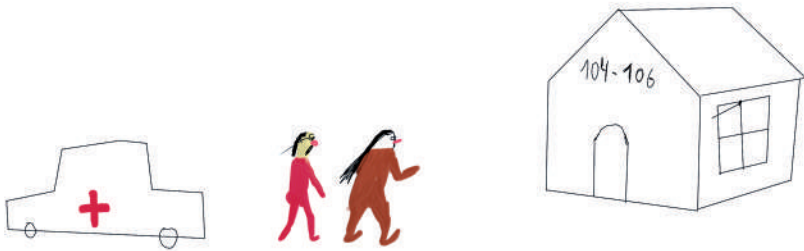










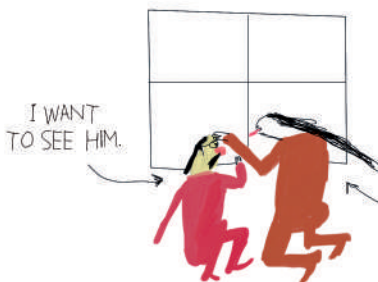


BEND YOURSELF
AND BE QUIET.

WHAT HAPPENS?



SHHH, SILENCE. I SEE
THE GUY OF THE
PHOTO.



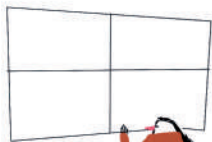
I WANT
TO SEE HIM.

NO YOU CAN'T.
REMEMBER YOU
MUST TRUST MY
WORDS.

BUT, WHAT DOES HE DO?
WHAT'S HAPPENING IN
THERE?



HE'S SLEEPING IN HIS BED.
WAIT, LOOKS LIKE HE'S
WAKEN UP!



HE'S STOPPED WALKING. HE SEEMS SCARED OF THE VOICES COMING FROM THE LIVING ROOM.



HIS PARENTS ARE ARGUING. LOOKS LIKE SHE'S BLAMING HIM FOR SOME MONEY MISSING IN THE BANK ACCOUNT.

AND WHAT IS MY SON DOING?



YOUR SON PUTS HIS LITTLE HEAD OUT THE LIVING ROOM'S DOOR AND SEES HOW YOU INSULT YOUR WIFE WHILE YOU GRAB HER BY THE THROAT.

STOP IT. I DON'T WANNA LISTEN TO THAT PART.



HE STAYS HIDDEN IN THE CORRIDOR, LISTENING TO EVERYTHING.

WHAT ELSE? GO ON!

SOMETHING IS WORRYING HIM. HE HASN'T HEARD HIS MOTHER FOR A WHILE.



ARE YOU SURE HE'S SEEN ME?

TOTALLY.

AND WHAT IS HE DOING?

HE FEELS ASHAMED OF HIS FATHER AND DIES OF SADNESS FOR HIS MOTHER.



THE POOR CHILD DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO HELP HIS MOTHER. HE THINKS THE EASIEST WAY WOULD BE GOING IN THERE AND SCREAM, BUT HE DOESN'T WANT TO EMBARRASS HIS FATHER.

OH MY GOD...



HE QUIETLY GETS BACK TO HIS ROOM AND COMES BACK AFTER HIS OWN STEPS RUNNING LIKE A FOOL, HOPING HIS FATHER, HEARING HIM COME, WOULD STOP GRABBING HIS MOTHER'S NECK.

HE HUGS HIS MOTHER AND GLANCES AT HIS FATHER LEAVING HOME.

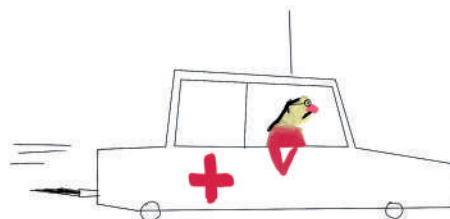


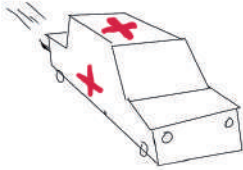


ARE YOU OKAY?



I'M NOT, ACTUALLY.



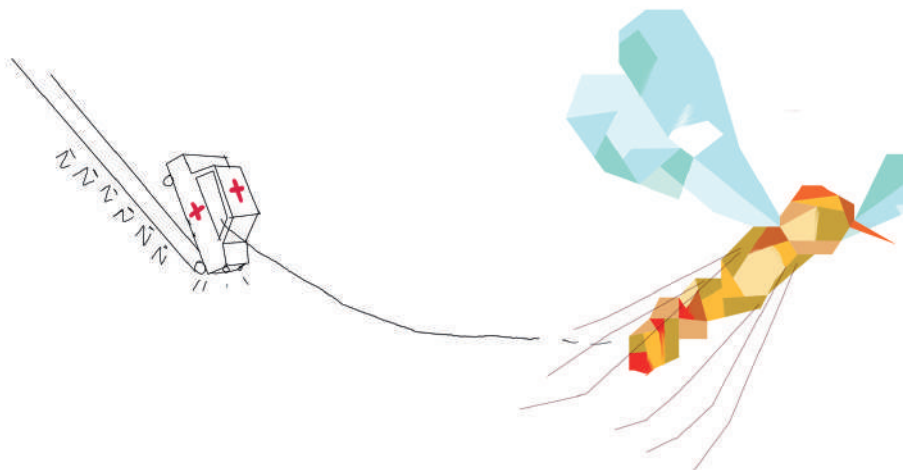
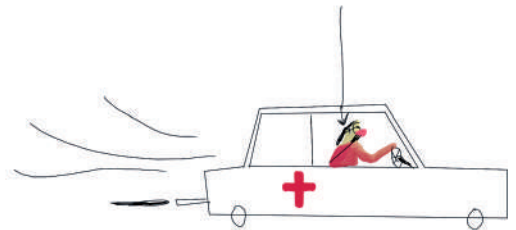


AHH! A MOSQUITO'S GOT IN!



CALM YOURSELF!
STOP THE CAR!

STOOOOOP!



ARE YOU HURT?

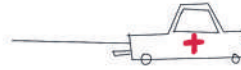
I HATE MOSQUITOES.

MY SON PANICKED
ABOUT THEM.
SAID THEY GOT IN THROUGH
HIS EARS AND SUCKED THE
SANITY OF HIS BRAIN.



SHIT, IT'S BITTEN ME!

DON'T WORRY,
LET'S GET OUT.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

THAT NEEDS TO BE CURED.



COME, I'M GOING TO
COVER IT WITH
SOME MUD.

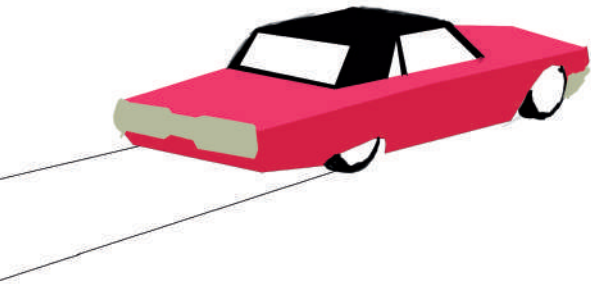
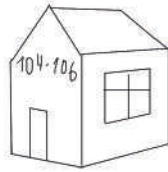
THAT'S
DISGUSTING.

COME ON, DON'T BE A
LITTLE GIRL!

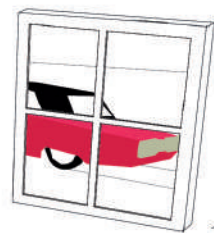
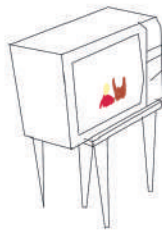


OUCH, IT STINGS!





AHH!
A MOSQUITO'S GOT IN!



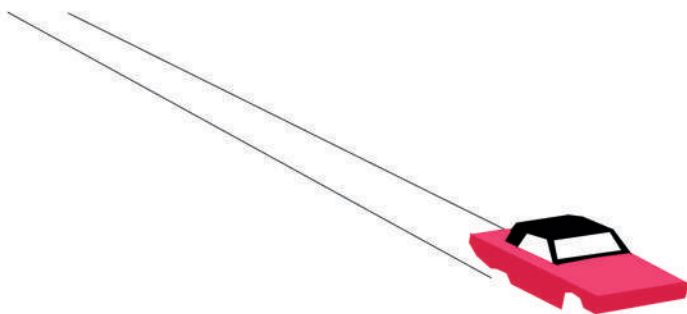
JAJA
JAJA
JAJAJA
JA



SHIT, IT'S BITTEN ME!



JA JA JA
JA JA JA
JA JA
JA JA
JA JA
JA JA
JA
JA
JA





WE NEED HELP FROM
THE ART'S GURU.
HE ALWAYS HAVE THE
NEEDED TOOLS.



PAU?



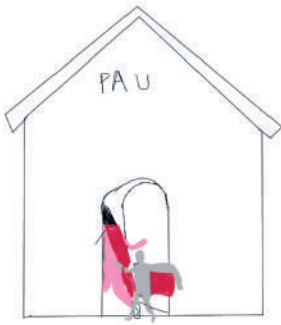
FELIPE!
IS THAT
YOU?!



YES!

COME IN,
IT'S OPEN.

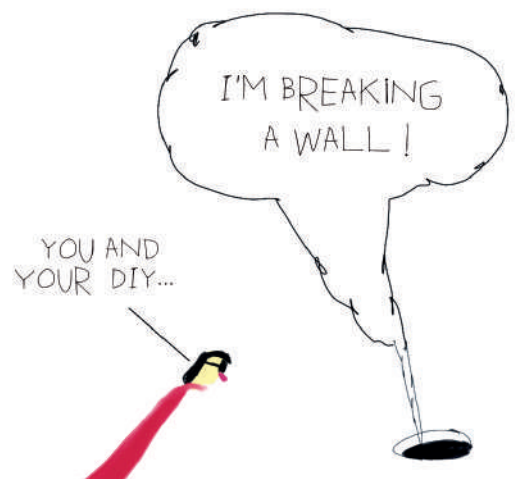


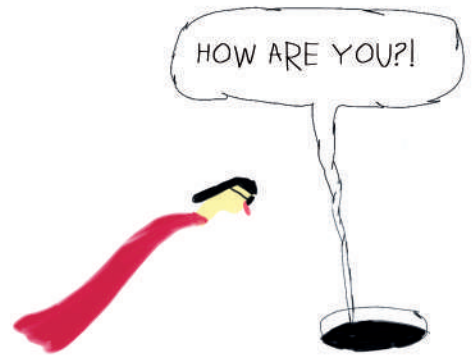


PAU, WHERE ARE YOU?!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE, DUDE?

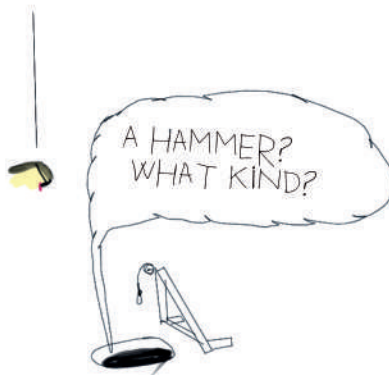




I CAME TO ASK YOU
TO GRAB MY BALLS,
BUT I CAN SEE YOU'RE
VERY BUSY!



DO YOU HAVE A
HAMMER?



I NEED ONE TO
STOP TIME.



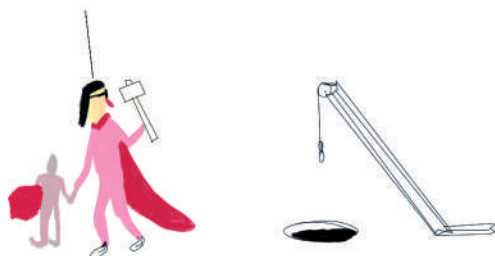
OKAY!
LOWER THE
ROPE!



THANKS A LOT PAU.
IT'S PERFECT!



I'LL GIVE IT BACK
TO YOU RIGHT AWAY.



LET'S SEE WHERE HAVE
WE PLACED THE WATCH.





PAU!



HOLY SHIT, FELIPE,
HOW QUICK!
ARE YOU READY?

NO, I NEED
A SHOVEL!



WHAT KIND?
I'VE GOT
TRANSPLANTING
SHOVELS, ROUN-
DED TIP, SQUARED
TIP ONES...

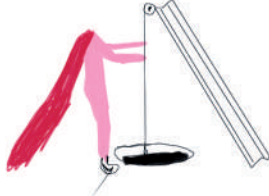
I NEED ONE THAT
BURIES THE PAST.



OKAY!
LOWER THE ROPE!

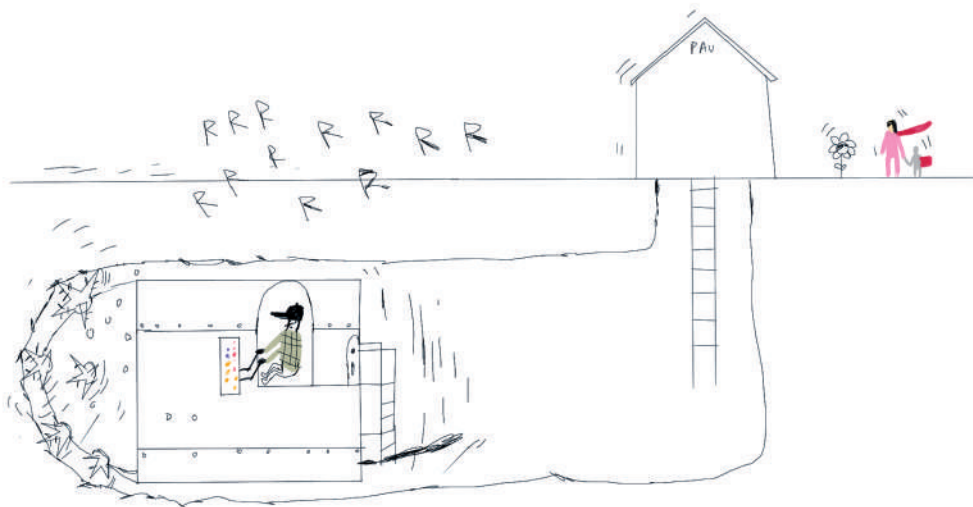
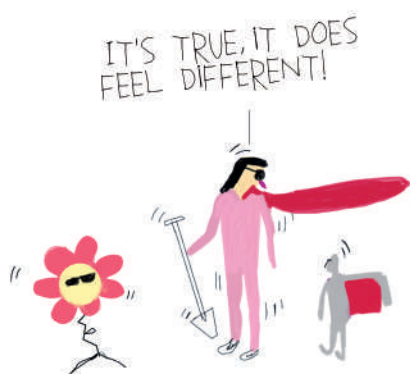


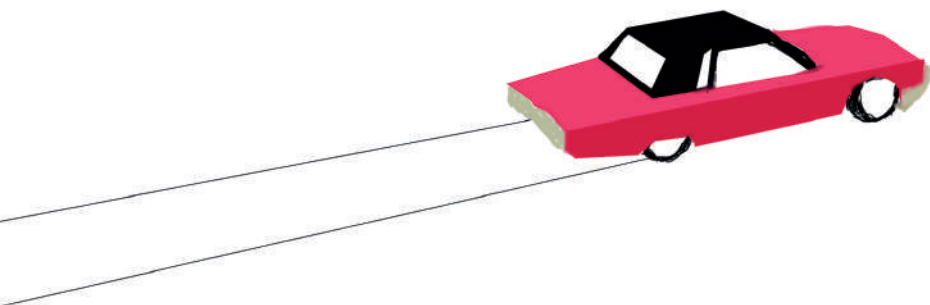
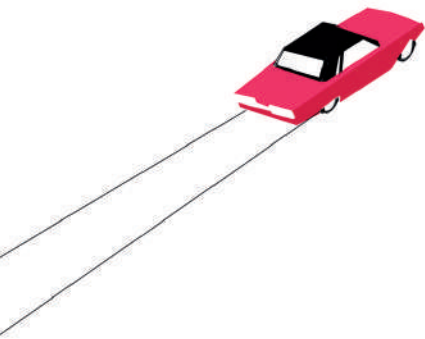
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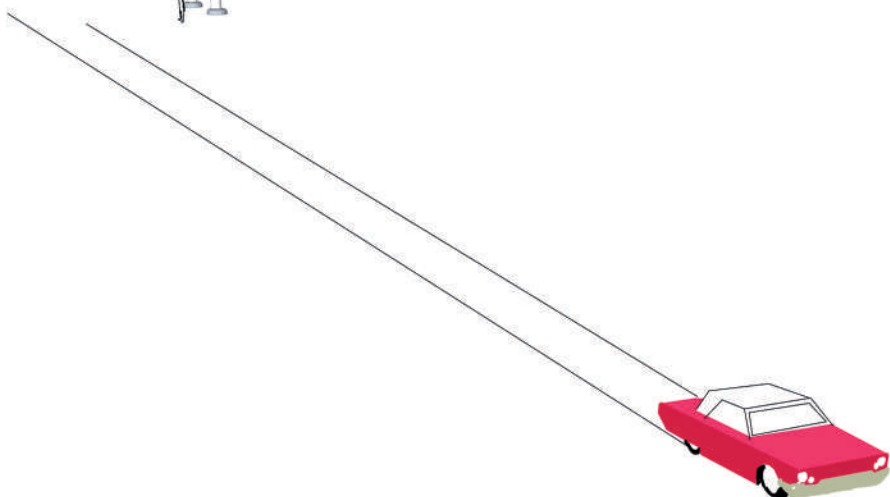


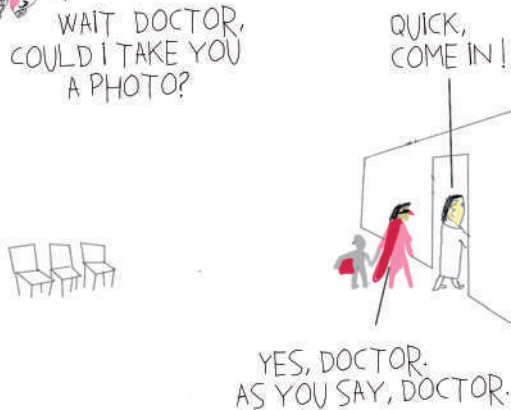
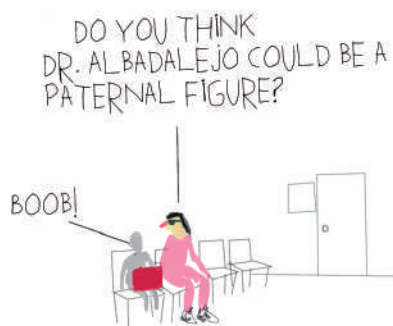
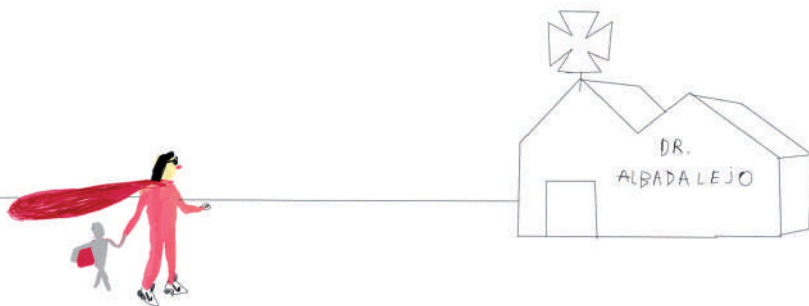
I'VE GOT IT!











LOOKS LIKE THE TREATMENT IS
WORKING FINE. ALTHOUGH YOU'RE STILL
WEARING SUNGLASSES.



I TOLD YOU THERE'S NO SYMPTOM
IMPLYING YOU ARE PRONE
TO PHOTOPHOBIA.



OH!
THEN I TAKE BACK WHAT I'VE SAID.
YOU DON'T SEEM VERY HEALTHY YET.

I KNOW, BUT REALITY SEEMS
TOO REAL TO ME.
THESE SUNGLASSES ARE
A NICE FILTER.



DO YOU THINK THE
TREATMENT IS
WORKING?

PATIENCE IS NOW WHAT
MATTERS MOST.
PROZAC WILL DO ITS JOB.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

YOU'RE NOT A NEWCOMER
IN THIS WORLD. YOU KNOW
THE EFFECTS ARE NOT
IMMEDIATE, YOU HAVE TO
WAIT, AT LEAST, SIX
MONTHS.

BUT I NEED TO
GO TO THE CITY.

THE WORLD KEEPS
TURNING... WE NEED TO
DEAL WITH OUR GENETIC
INHERITANCE. I'M ALLERGIC
TO OLIVE TREES, LIKE MY
FATHER AND MY
GRANDFATHER. IN YOUR
CASE, THE MIXTURE IS
OBVIOUS.

YOUR MOTHER WAS
DEPRESSIVE FOR MANY
YEARS, AND YOUR FATHER
WAS AN ALCOHOLIC AND
ADDICTED TO GAMBLING.

DESPERATION'S BROUGHT
ME TO A HEALER WHO'S
GIVEN ME A MORE
EFFECTIVE AND, MOST
IMPORTANT, A QUICKER
THERAPY.

QUICK THERAPIES
DON'T EXIST. DON'T TALK
NONSENSE.

YOU CAN'T PRETEND YOUR
BRAIN WORKS LIKE A SWISS
WATCH.

A REALLY RELEVANT
EXAMPLE, THE WATCH.
PRECISELY, I WANTED TO
ASK YOU SOMETHING.

COULD YOU GRAB
MY BALLS?

FELIPE, I'M NOT DOING
ANYTHING LIKE THAT.
MEDICINE AND SCIENCE ARE
THE ANSWER. I'M SURE
SOONER OR LATER A PILL
THAT CURES CHRONIC
DEPRESSION WILL BE
FOUND. THAT'S THE
TRUTH.

BUT, HOW CAN YOU
BE SO SURE ABOUT IT?

LONG AGO, IT WAS BELIEVED
THERE WAS A KIND OF
GASTRIC ULCER PROVOKED BY
THE PATIENT HIMSELF. PSY
CHOSOMATIC, YOU SEE?

NOT SO LONG AGO, IT WAS
DISCOVERED THAT THE ULCER
WAS PROVOKED BY BACTERIA
CALLED HELICOBACTER PYLORI
AND NOW IT CAN BE TREATED.
MEANWHILE, PATIENTS WERE
LOOKING FOR HELP IN YOGA,
BACH FLOWERS AND A BUNCH OF
SIMILAR CRAP.

BUT YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN
A PATERNAL FIGURE TO ME.
WE COULD TRY.

DO YOU REALIZE THAT
WHEN YOU'RE CURED,
YOU'LL REGRET HAVING
STARTED THIS
CONVERSATION?

I'M ONLY ASKING TO BE
ABLE TO CROSS THAT DAMN
BRIDGE. I'VE GOT TO GET
TO THE CITY.



OH, FELIPE!
I'M AFRAID YOU'LL
HAVE TO BE
PATIENT. IT ISN'T
AN EASY
CROSSING.

BESIDES, I DON'T
KNOW WHY YOU
HURRY. THE CITY
LOOKS BRIGHTER FROM
HERE.

IT MAKES ME
SHIVER.



I TOLD YOU THESE
PILLS WEREN'T
MIRACULOUS. DID YOU
MAKE APPOINTMENT
WITH THE
PSYCHOLOGIST?

YES, BUT I WAS PUT
ON THE WAITING LIST.
LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE
AGREED ON GOING MAD
AT THE SAME TIME.



UHM, THAT SOUNDS LIKE
CONSPIRACY
PARANOIA. I'M PRESCRIBING
YOU MORE PILLS.

THANK YOU VERY MUCH,
DOCTOR.



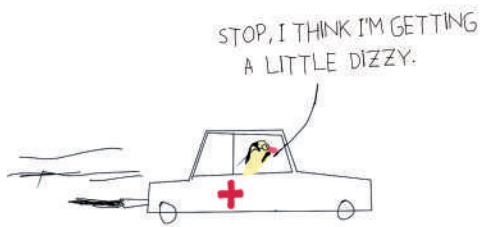
HERE, TAKE THESE IN THE
MORNING AND WE'LL SEE IF
THINGS SPEED UP A LITTLE
BIT.

YOU'RE WELCOME. YOU
KNOW WHERE I AM, IF YOU
NEED ANYTHING.



GOODBYE, DOCTOR.





SEASY, IT'S OKAY. YOU HAVEN'T
DRANK ANYTHING FOR SOME
TIME, BUT YOU'RE DOING IT FINE.
HOLD ON A LITTLE MORE.



I NEED
A DRINK.

COME ON, MAN, DON'T
GIVE UP NOW. HEY, I SEE
ANOTHER HOUSE!



DO YOU REALLY
THINK THIS IS
ALL NECESSARY?



QUICK, WE'VE ALMOST
THERE!



GO, TELL ME WHAT YOU
SEE AND LET'S GET
THE FUCK OUT HERE.

SHHH, SHUT UP!



THERE HE IS, I SEE
HIM! BUT WAIT... HE'S
NOT ALONE. I SEE HIS
SISTER, TOO. YOUR
CHILDREN HAVE SEEN
SOMETHING, LOOKS
LIKE A PAPER, SOME
NOTE SOMEBODY'S
WRITTEN.

GROPPRR
(PUKE)



YOUR DAUGHTER
RECOGNIZES THE
HANDWRITING AND STARTS
TO CRY.

SHE ASKS HIM TO READ IT
OUT LOUD, BECAUSE SHE
DOESN'T HAVE THE GUTS
TO FACE ONE OF YOUR
REPEATED GOODBYES AGAIN.



YOUR SON STARTS TO
READ. SHE SITS IN THE
FLOOR AND PLACE HER
HANDS IN HER EARS, TO
SOFTEN HIS VOICE.

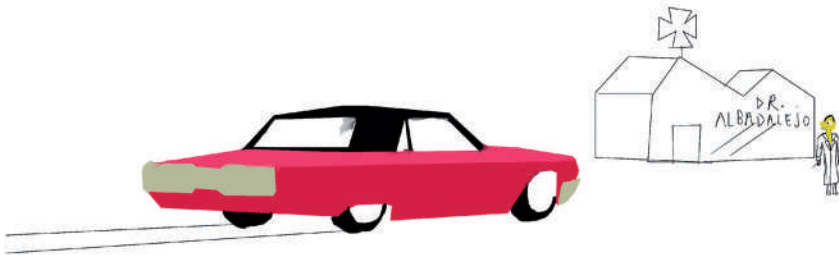


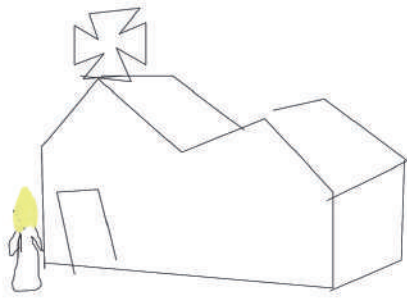
YOUR SON READS THE
NOTE VERY QUICKLY,
SO QUICKLY IT'S HARD
TO UNDERSTAND.
BUT YOU WROTE SO
MANY NOTES THAT
THEY CAN DECODE THE
MESSAGE.

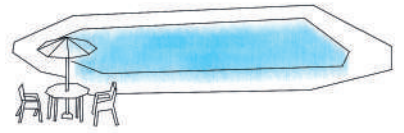
HE'S JUST FINISHED READING
THE NOTE AND PUTS IT BACK
AGAIN WHERE THEY HAD
FOUND IT, ABOVE THE TV'S
FURNITURE, UNDERNEATH A
BOAT-SHAPED, LITTLE PORCE-
LAIN FIGURE, A SOUVENIR
FROM SOME TOURISTIC PLACE
THEY NEVER HAD VISITED AND,
MOST SURELY, SOMEONE HAD
GIVEN IT TO THEM.

SHE SUDDENLY GETS UP AND
RUN THROUGH THE CORRI-
DOR. SHE GETS IN HER ROOM
AND LOCKS HERSELF UP
SLAMMING THE DOOR, WHICH
IS SOMETHING SHE INHERITED
FROM YOU, SO SHE
REGRETS HAVING DONE
THAT AND FLATTENS
HER FACE AGAINST THE
PILLOW AS SHE BITS HER
LIPS..

YOUR SON RUNS AFTER
HER AND STAYS NEXT TO
THE DOOR, HEARING HER
CRY. - EASY- HE SAYS-
HE'LL BE HERE AT LUNCH
TIME. HE ALWAYS DOES
THIS. HE ALWAYS PICKS UP
THE NOTE BEFORE MUM
GETS HOME.



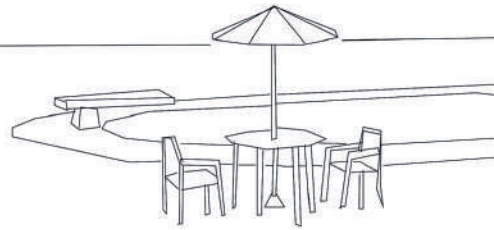
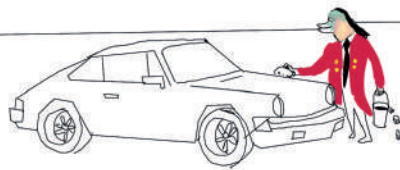




SEE, THERE IS MY ART
DEALER. HE'S A MAN OF THE
WORLD, I'M SURE HE'LL
KNOW HOW TO ACT AS A
FATHER.



PECANINS!



FELIPE, WHAT A SURPRISE!

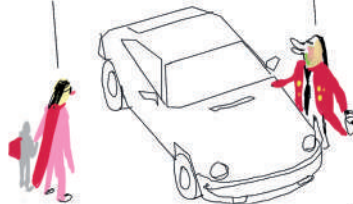


WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
ARE YOU BUSY?

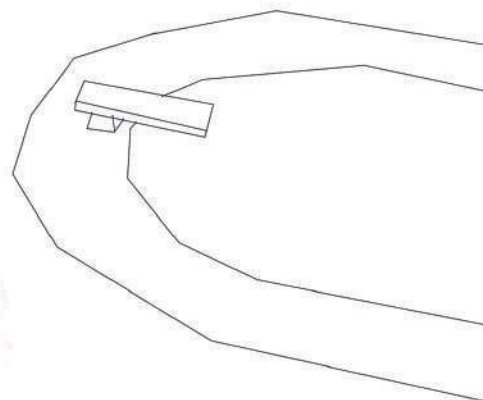


NOT AT ALL, DON'T WORRY.
JUST CLEANING THE PORSCHE
WITH DONKEY MILK.

CAN YOU DO ME
A FAVOUR?



OF COURSE,
TELL ME.



COULD YOU GRAB MY BALLS?



MMM, I KNOW THAT LOOK.
YOU'VE JUST FINISHED A
PAINTING, HAVEN'T YOU?

EHHH,
WELL, YES, I GUESS.



THAT IS GREAT!
YOU'VE COME BACK
TO PAINTING!

WE NEED TO
CELEBRATE!



CHAMPAGNE!

PLAF
PLAF



NO, WAIT!



WHAT HAPPENS?

I'VE GIVEN
IT AWAY.

YOU'VE GIVEN A
PAINTING?



BUT HE GAVE ME
THIS SPRINTED NIKE
SNEAKERS.

DAMN IT, FELIPE!

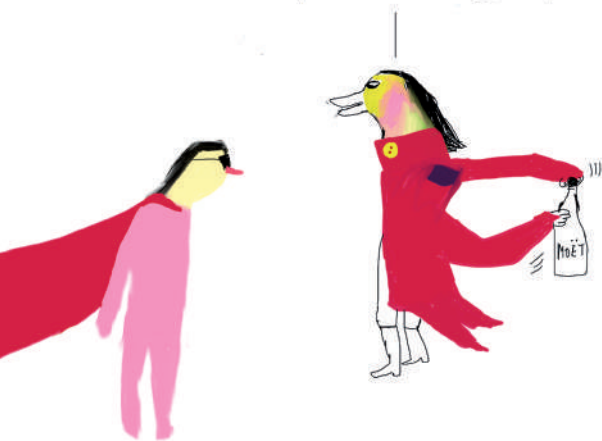
THERE'S NO WAY TO
OPEN IT!

LEAVE IT BE, PECANINS. I
DON'T DRINK CHAMPAGNE.

DRINK? WHO'S TALKED ABOUT DRINKING IT?
THAT'S WHAT I MEAN, FELIPE.
IT'S FINE THAT YOU'RE FROM A ABANDONED
AREA IN THE
SUBURBS, BUT YOU MUST START TO VALUE
MONEY AND, ESPECIALLY, YOUR WORK.



MONEY IS NEITHER GOOD
NOR BAD. MONEY IS
PROPORTIONAL TO THE
WAY PEOPLE USE IT.



DALÍ SAID THAT MONEY
WAS LIKE THE MYSTIC
GOLD IN THE MIDDLE AGES.
IT TURNED EVIL MASS
INTO SOMETHING SPIRI-
TUAL. THE GOLD YOU EARN
WILL MAKE YOU MANLIER,
FELIPE.



AND WHAT ABOUT
MY BALLS?



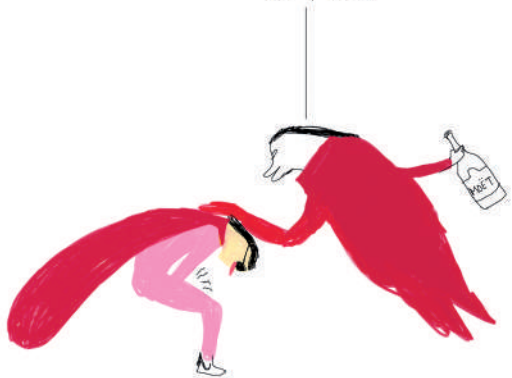
MMMMM...



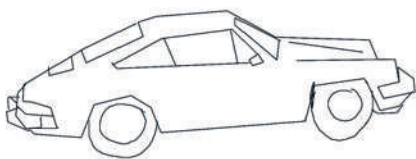
¡POM!

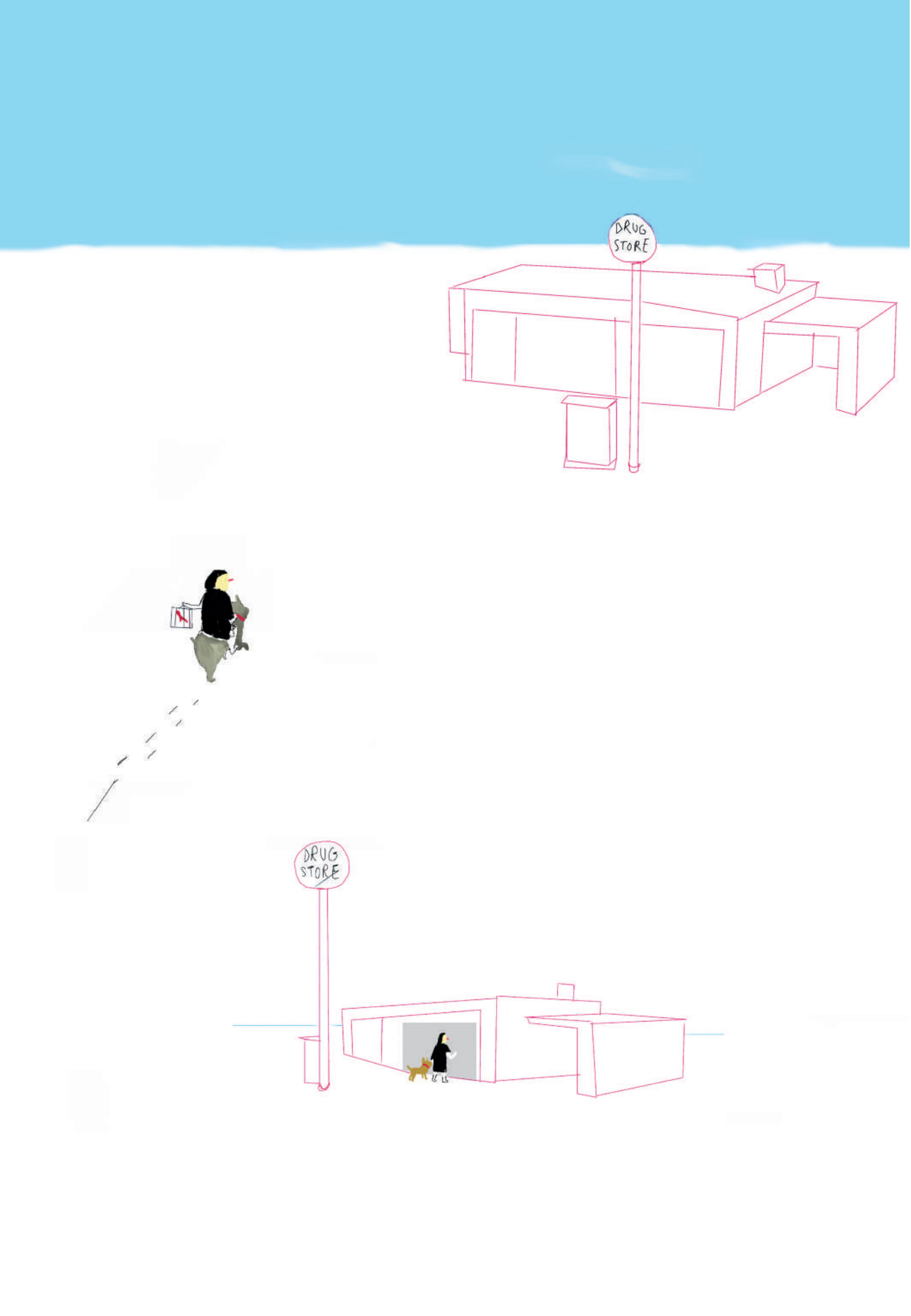


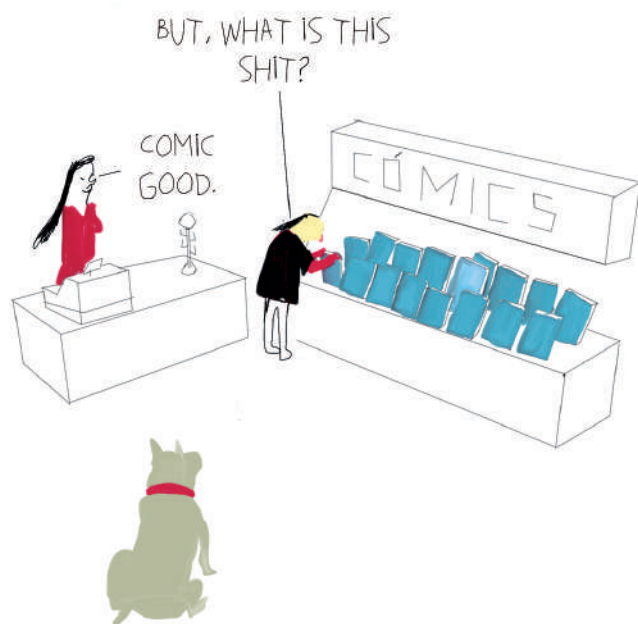
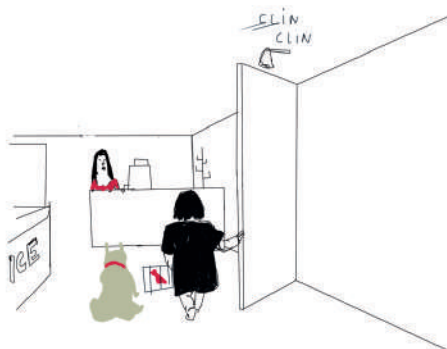
COME, YOU NEED A
BAPTISM.

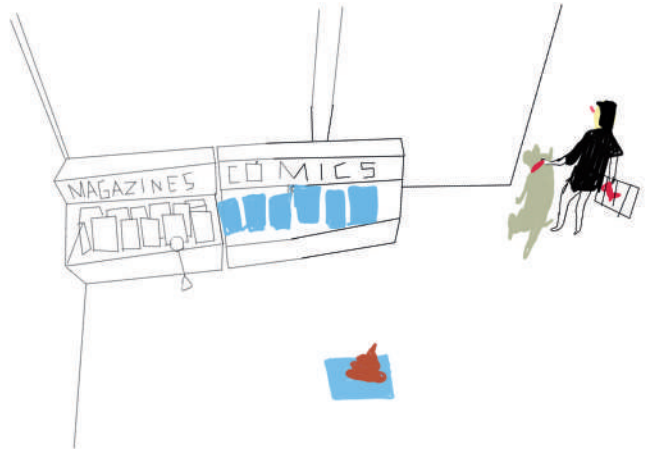
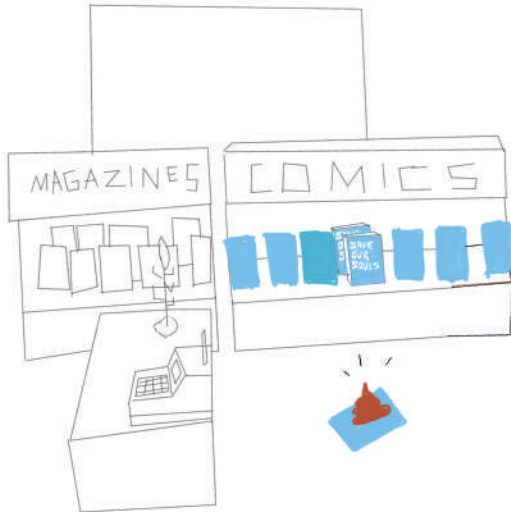


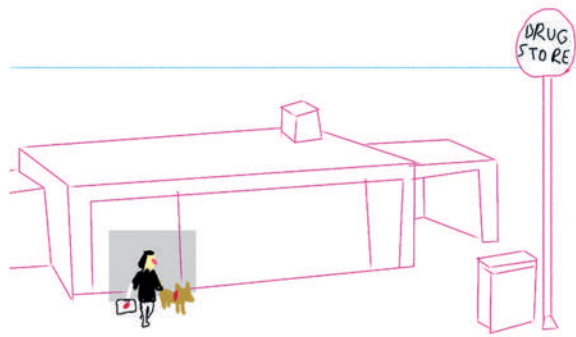
THANKS!



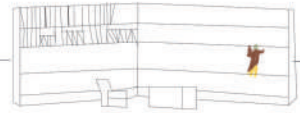




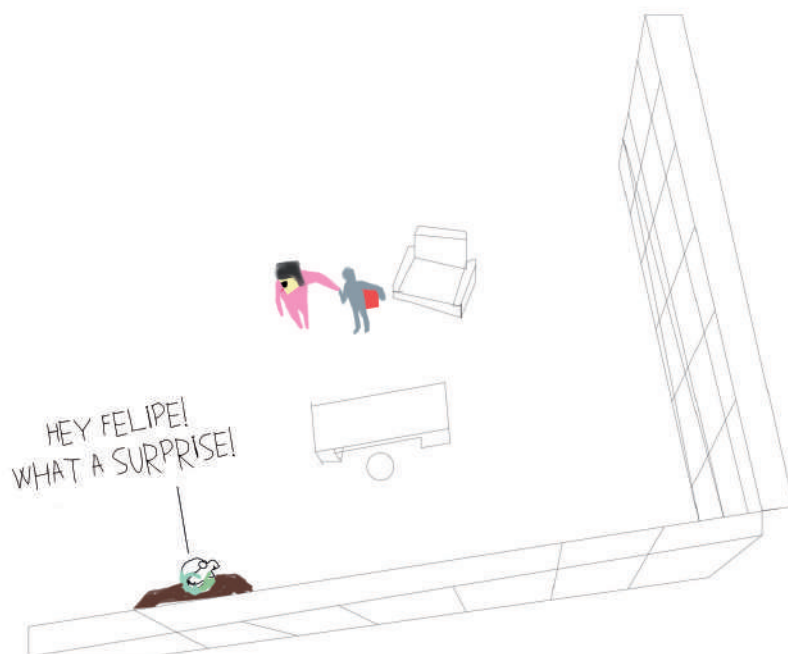




LOOK, PROFESSOR, BEN.



PROFESSOR BEN!



HEY FELIPE!
WHAT A SURPRISE!



HEY, YOU'RE
GATHERING A LOT OF
BOOKS!

I DON'T WISH TO BORE
YOU, BUT I BELIEVE YOU
SHOULD READ MORE.



I'VE TRIED, BUT IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE. BOOKS
REMINDE ME TOO MUCH
MY SCHOOL YEARS.



IT'S A PITY, THEN.
THERE ARE INCREDIBLE
STORIES.

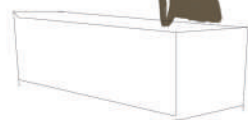
I KNOW, BUT I'D RATHER YOU
TELL THEM TO ME.



TODAY I JUST NEED
YOU TO GRAB MY
BALLS.



AND WHAT STORY DO
YOU FANCY TODAY?



HAHAHA



DON'T LAUGH AT ME.
THEY SAY IT CURES
PATERNAL ABSENCE.



I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW MY FATHER
AND NEVER ASKED ANYONE TO
GRAB MY BALLS.



DON'T THINK YOU ARE THAT
SPECIAL.



THIS CRAPPY INNER-LIFE BOY
VICTIMHOOD IS BULLSHIT.



YOU'VE GOT TO FORGET
ABOUT THIS NONSENSE
PEOPLE TELL YOU AND ACT
FOR YOURSELF.



BUT YOU TOLD ME
JASON ALSO WAS FOOLED
WHEN THEY SENT HIM TO
GET THE GOLDEN FLEECE
AND CAME BACK AS A
HERO.

LOOK, JASON MADE IT, BUT
HE COVERED BEHIND THE
GODDESSES AND THE
ARGONAUTS ALL THE TIME,
LIKE YOU DO WITH WOMEN
AND YOUR POOR FRIENDS.



STILL HE CAME BACK LIKE A
HERO AND WAS CROWNED
KING.



YEAH, AND DIED MISERABLY.
WENT TO THE SEASHORE
TO SEE HOW THE SHIP
WHICH HAD CARRIED HIM
INTO ENDLESS
ADVENTURES WAS ROTTING
AND, WHILE HE WAS
REMEMBERING HIS JOURNEY,
THE ARGO FELL OVER ON
HIS HEAD AND KILLED HIM.

YOU SAY THAT TO AVOID
GRABBING MY BALLS.

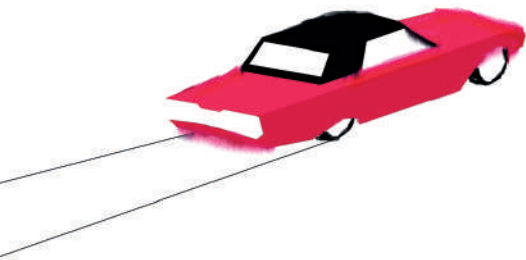
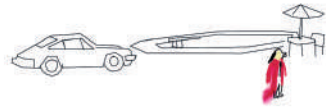


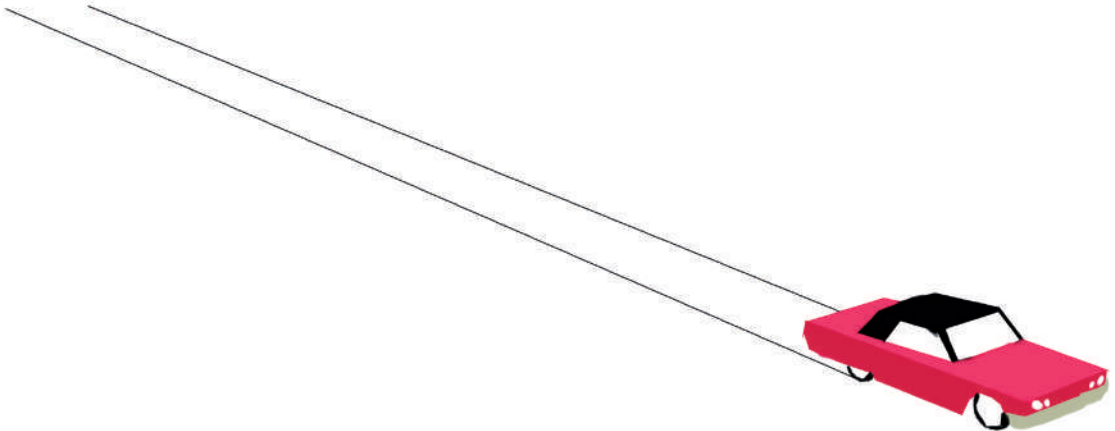
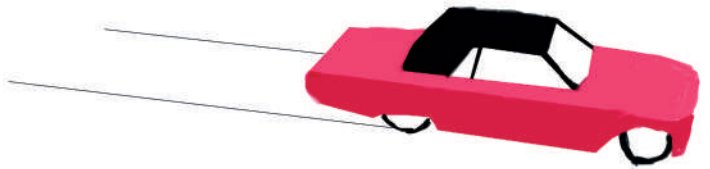
YOU NEED TO FACE IT LIKE
ULYSSES, WHO LAUGHED AT
THE GODS USING HIS
INGENUITY AND NOT
EVERYONE ELSE'S.

WHAT A MESS, MY
PLAN LOOKED SIMPLE
ENOUGH.



THAT'S JUST
WHAT I MEAN.







LOOK!
WHAT IS THAT THING?



WAIT!



PEP, DON'T GO, WAIT!



I'VE GOT GO.
MANKIND IS NOT
READY TO
UNDERSTAND MY
MESSAGE.



YOU'RE LIKE A
FATHER TO ME!



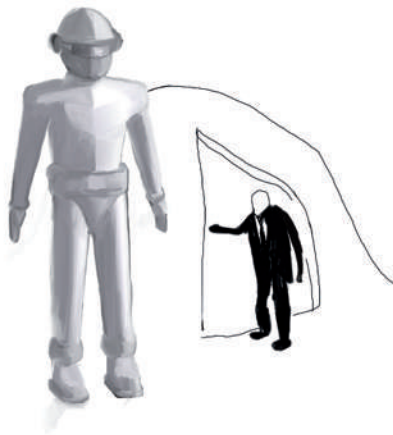
I SPEND THE WHOLE DAY
ZAPPING TO LISTEN TO
YOUR WORDS!



DON'T KNEEL
BEFORE ME, FELIPE!
YOU HURT MY
HUMILITY.



PEP, PLEASE, GRAB MY
BALLS!

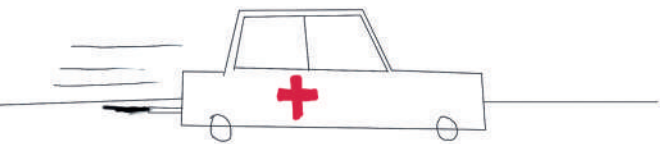


TALENT IS USELESS
WITHOUT DAILY
WORK AND EFFORT!



!KLAATU!
!BARADA!
!NIKTO!





WHAT'S UP?
WON'T YOU SAY
ANYTHING?



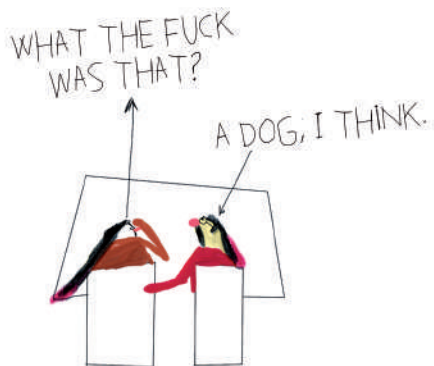
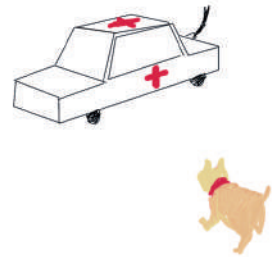
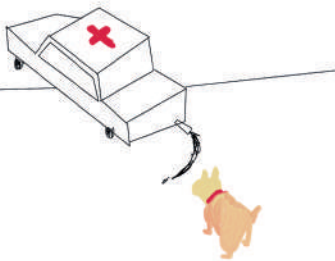
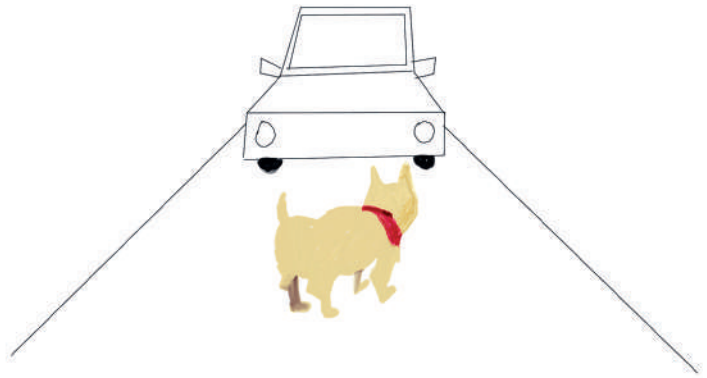
COME ON, MAN.
DON'T BE LIKE THIS.
WE ARE DOING
FUCKING GREAT.
WE MAKE A GOOD
TEAM, DON'T WE?



I NEED A DRINK.

TOO LATE
TO LOSE FAITH.

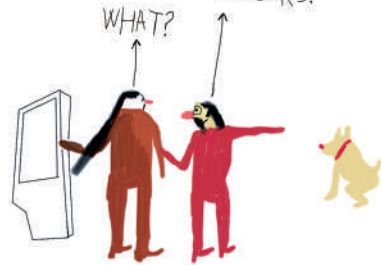




FUCKING MUTT!



HAHAHA. COME ON, PULL YOUR FINGERS!



YOU GRAB YOUR FINGERS LIKE THIS, SEE, AND PULL STRONGLY WITHOUT LETTING THEM GO.



LIKE THIS? BUT, WHY?

YOU SQUEEZE HARD AND DON'T STOP STARING AT THE DOG.



HAHAHA. YOU'LL SEE... NOW IT'S YOUR TURN TO HAVE SOME FAITH.

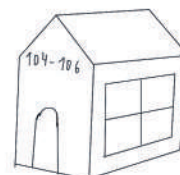
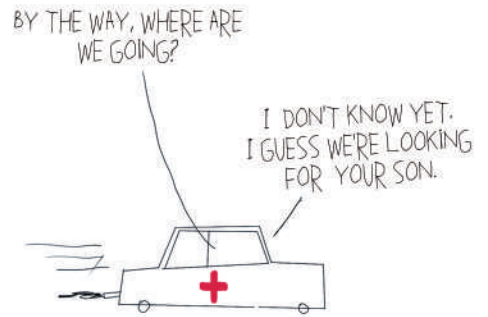


BUT...



UH? IS IT LEAVING?





I CAN SEE HIM, BUT.. HE
LOOKS OLDER.
HE'S GROWN QUITE
TALLER, THIS BOY.

WAIT, DON'T GO ON.
I'M JUST ASKING YOU
SKIP THIS LITTLE
DETAILS THIS TIME.
GO STRAIGHT TO THE
POINT.



I'LL SEE WHAT
I CAN DO.

WAIT.
LOOKS LIKE THIS TIME, THERE'S
EVERYONE OF YOU. YOUR SON,
YOUR DAUGHTER, YOUR WIFE... AND
NOW YOU COME IN FROM THE
STREET. AND YOU LOOK TIRED. NO!
WAIT! YOU ARE DRUNK.



I MEANT THIS DETAILS,
PRECISELY.

YOUR CHILDREN ARE WATCHING ONE
OF THOSE SATURDAY
MORNING PROGRAMMES IN THE TV.
YOUR WIFE IS IN THE KITCHEN
WASHING THE DISHES. I CAN'T SEE
HER, BUT I HEAR THE UNMISTAKABLE
NOISE OF CLINKING GLASSES AND...
OH! I'M SORRY, I'VE DONE IT AGAIN,
HAVEN'T I?

IT DOESN'T MATTER ANYMORE,
GO ON.



YOUR SON PRETENDS THAT NOTHING HAPPENS, WITHDRAWING FROM THE WORLD WITH THE HOST WORDS, BUT YOUR DAUGHTER STOPS WATCHING AND KEEPS AN EYE ON YOU. YOUR WIFE HEARS YOU AND COMES TO YOU. SHE ASKS YOU WHAT DO YOU WANT TO EAT, BUT YOU DON'T EVEN LOOK AT HER, AND GO STRAIGHT TO THE BAR CABINET.



WHO COMES UP WITH THE IDEA OF HAVING A BAR CABINET IN A DRUNK MAN'S HOUSE?

YOU DAUGHTER LOOKS AT YOU AND TAKES A BREATH. OTHER THAN INHALING, SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE SHALLOWS, THOUGH.
- SO? DRUNK AGAIN?- SHE SAYS. YOU DROP THE BOTTLE AND HIT HER IN THE FACE.



YOUR SON HIDES BENEATH THE TABLE AS IF A GIANT MOSQUITO HAD ENTERED THE HOUSE. POOR HIM, REALIZES HE'S GROWN A LOT, AND HIS HEAD CRUSHES AGAINST THE WOOD. YOU KEEP FIGHTING WITH YOUR DAUGHTER. YOU HIT HER AND GRAB HER PAJAMAS WHILE SHE BECOMES A LITTLE BALL.



YOUR WIFE SEES THAT AND JUMPS TOWARDS YOU, BUT SHE'S UNABLE TO SEPARATE YOU. THE THREE OF YOU: YOUR DAUGHTER, YOUR WIFE AND YOU, BECOME A FIGHTING TORNADO, LIKE THOSE IN THE CARTOONS WHERE THEY FIGHT SIMULATING A DUST BALL, MOVING FROM ONE PLACE TO THE OTHER. YOU FALL OVER THE SOFA AND YOU STAY ABOVE THEM, CRUSHING THEM AND STAMMERING SENSELESS INSULTS.



YOUR WIFE SOFTLY AND WEAKLY CALLS HIS SON: - FELIPE, GO CALL YOUR UNCLE- SHE SAYS.

YOUR SON HITS HIMSELF IN THE HEAD AND RUNS TOWARDS THE DOOR. GETS OUTSIDE AND SUDDENLY STOPS. HE DOESN'T WANT HIS UNCLE ANTONIO TO SEE THAT HUMILIATING SCENE. HE FEELS ASHAMED OF HIS FATHER. HE COMES BACK TO THE FAMILY BRAWL SCENE AND, WITHOUT THINKING IT TWICE, HE RUNS TOWARDS YOU. HE GRABS YOUR SHIRT, LIFTS YOU AND THROWS YOU AGAINST THE LIVING ROOM CHAIRS.

YOUR WIFE AND YOUR DAUGHTER
HUG THEMSELVES AND CRY. YOUR
SON STAYS FROZEN AND CAN'T
STOP LOOKING AT HIS HANDS. HE
DOESN'T UNDERSTAND WHERE HE'S
GOT THIS TITANIC FORCE FROM. YOU
LOOK AT HIM ASHAMED, BELIEVING
HE WAS YOUR BROTHER IN LAW. YOU
STAND UP WITH SOME CHAIRS
STUCK TO YOUR BODY AND GET OUT
THE HOUSE SAYING: I'M GOING AWAY
FOREVER.



AND THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED.
I NEVER CAME BACK.





COME ON!
SHOW ME THE FLY
TRICK!

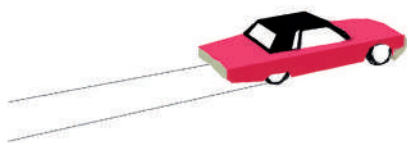
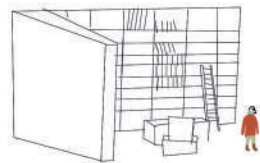


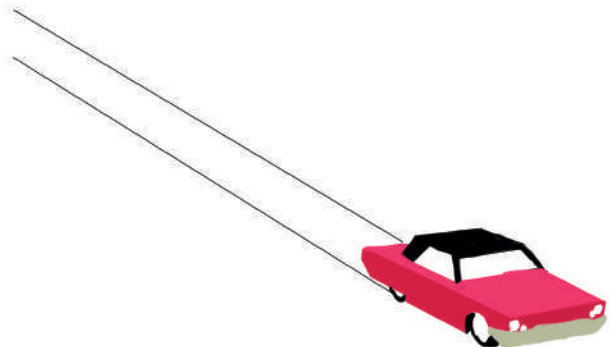
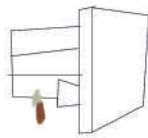
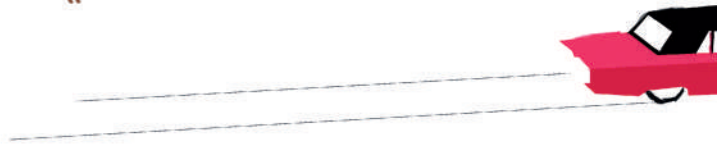
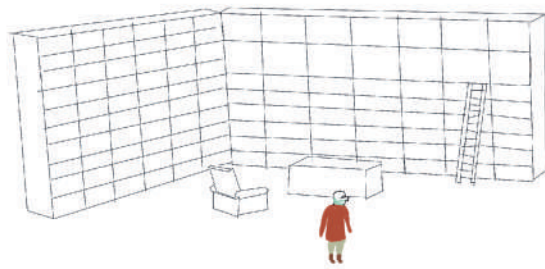
WAIT HERE, I'M GOING
TO LOOK FOR A FLY.



DON'T MOVE, HEAR ME?







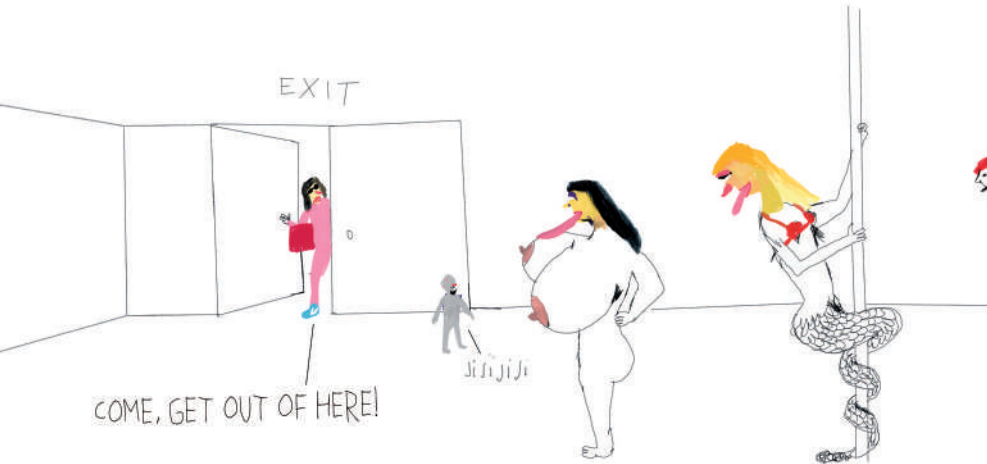


BOOB! BOOB!
BOOB!

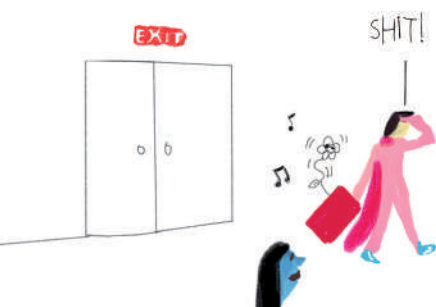


WE CAN'T DO
THAT NOW.

WAIT! IT'S
NOT A
GOOD IDEA!

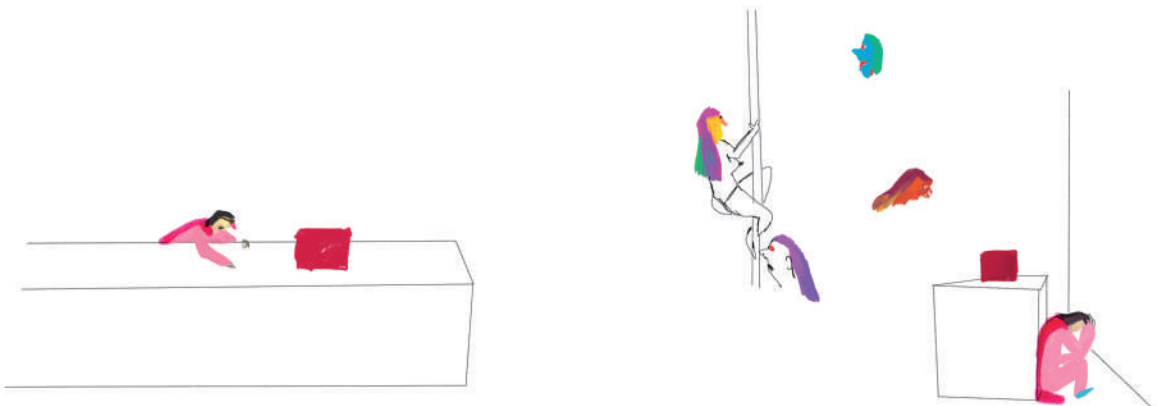
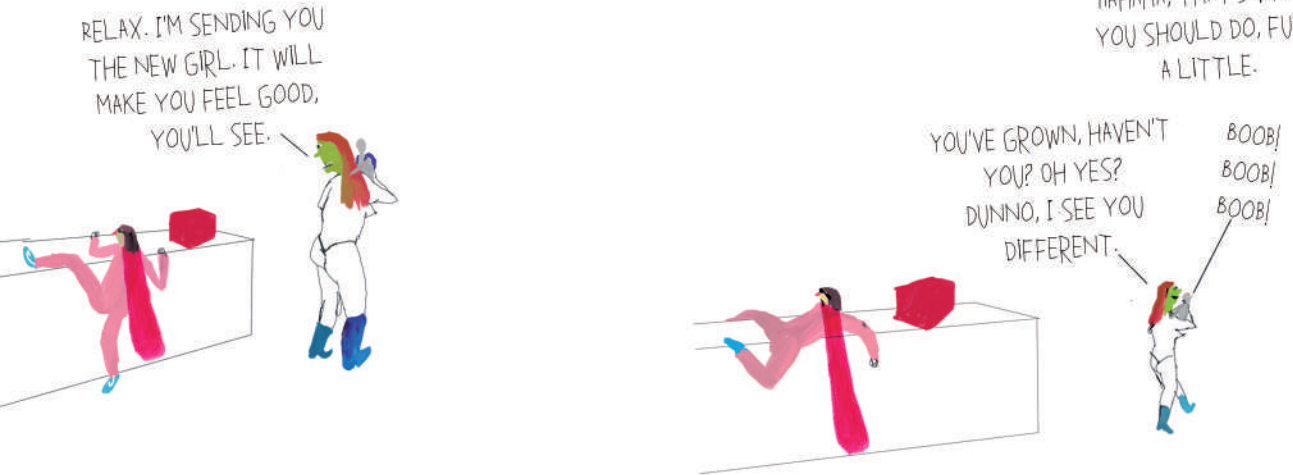
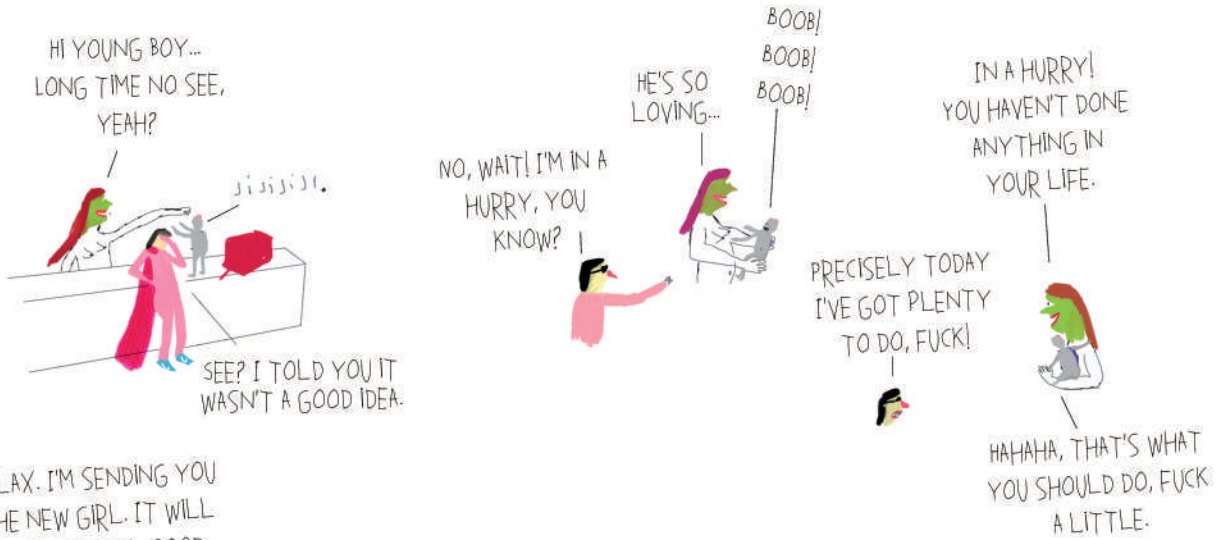
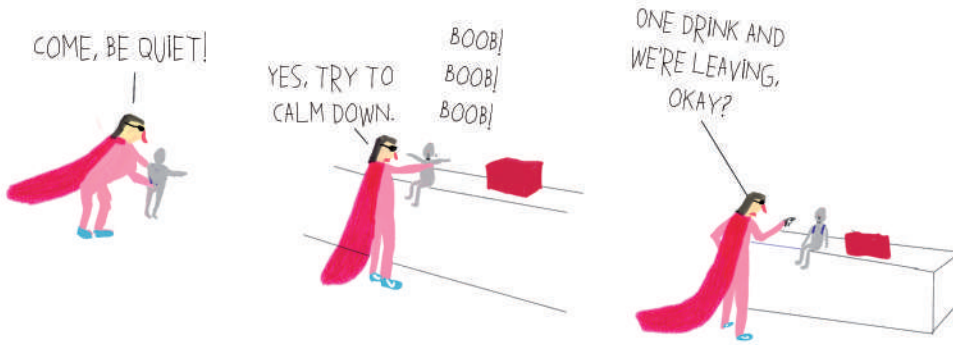


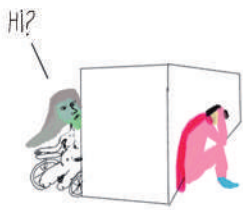
COME, GET OUT OF HERE!



SHIT!

BOOB!
BOOB! BOOB!





HI?

ARE YOU ALRIGHT?



UH?

COME, DON'T BE SCARED.



NO, REALLY. I'M FINE OVER HERE.

I KNOW A VERY QUIET ROOM. AND IT'S JUST NEXT DOOR.



YES, GIVE ME YOUR HAND. YOU ARE DOING PRETTY GOOD.



GREAT, YOU MADE IT. SEE, IT WASN'T THAT HARD, WAS IT?



YES

LIKE THIS, GOOD. I'M TAKING YOU.



ARE YOU COMFORTABLE?

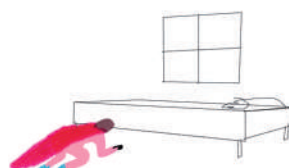
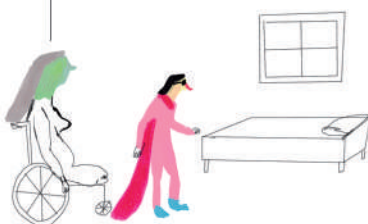
VERY MUCH.



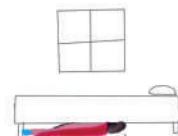
WELL, HERE WE ARE. CAN YOU OPEN THE DOOR, PLEASE?



SIT BACK AND RELAX LIKE YOU'RE AT HOME.



ARE YOU OKAY?



AS NEVER BEFORE.

BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING
DOWN THERE? DON'T YOU
LIKE WOMEN?



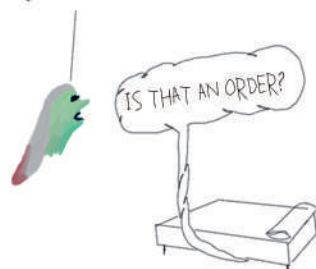
BUT I'M
HARMLESS,
I SWEAR.



I DON'T MEAN
THAT, IT'S JUST...



COME ON,
SPIT IT OUT!



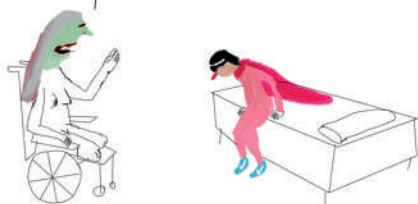
I CAN DO ANYTHING,
SO I CAN ORDER YOU TO
TALK, BUT IT WILL BE MORE
EXPENSIVE.



GET THE FUCK OUT!
YOU FAG!



SEE?
IT WASN'T
THAT DIFFICULT.



MY PROBLEM IS... NOT
KNOWING WHAT IS MY
PROBLEM.

IT'S FINE.
LET'S SEE IF I
CAN FIND IT.



TAKE A DEEP BREATH
INFLATING THE STOMACH
AND DON'T THINK ABOUT
ANYTHING.



YES, VERY GOOD.
CALM DOWN.



TELL ME ABOUT THAT FEAR
TOWARDS WOMEN,
DON'T BE AFRAID.

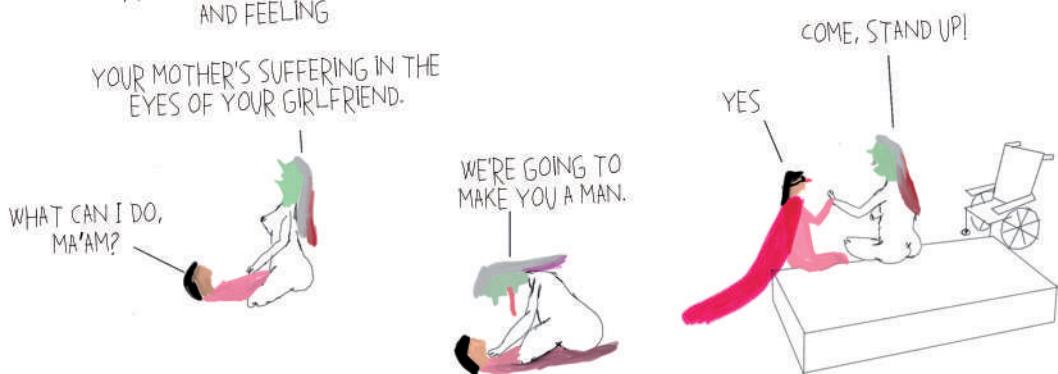
WHAT'S THIS
SMELL?

EASY, IT'S
JUST INCENSE.

I HATE INCENSE,
IT'S VERY HIPPIE!



SHHHH,
I'VE TOLD YOU TO CLEAR
YOUR MIND.



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

SHHH,
DON'T WORRY

LOOK, WE HAVE
ALREADY TALKED
ABOUT THIS. IT
DOESN'T SEEM A
GOOD IDEA TO ME.

IT'S NOT WHAT
IT LOOKS LIKE.



THERE'S A TRIBE IN THE AMAZONS
WHICH HAS A STRANGE INITIATION
RITE FOR CHILDREN. THEY MUST
SHOW THEIR MANHOOD AND JUMP
TO ADULTHOOD, COVERING

THEIR HANDS WITH FIERCE BULLET
ANTS.



THE BITE OF THIS ANTS IS TEN
TIMES MORE PAINFUL THAN THAT
OF THE BEE. ITS PAIN IS
INDESCRIBABLE.



THE KIDS GET TERRIBLE SEIZURES
AND SPASMS DURING THE RITUAL.
WORST OF ALL IS THAT IN ORDER
TO BECOME ADULTS, THEY MUST
REPEAT THIS PUNISHMENT UP TO
TWENTY TIMES DURING HIS LIFE.



SO?

YOU START YOUR
INITIATION TODAY.



AHHH!!!
IT HURTS!

HAHAHAHA.
THAT'S THE IDEA.



IAHHH HHH!

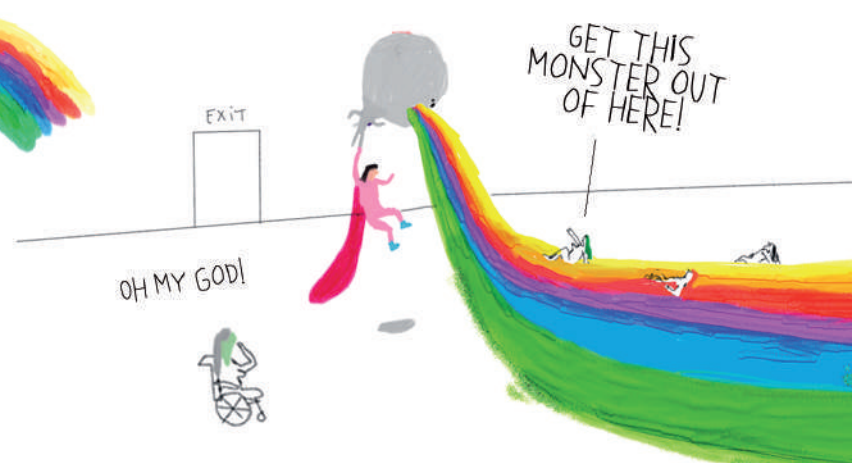
YOU SHOULDN'T AVOID THE
PAIN. FACE IT LIKE A MAN.

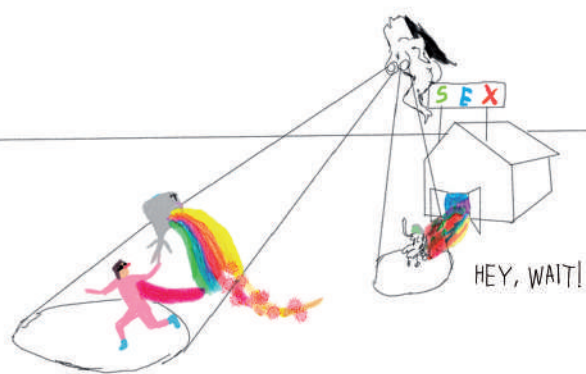


PLEASE, LET ME GO!
I BEG YOU!

BE A MAN, DAMN IT!







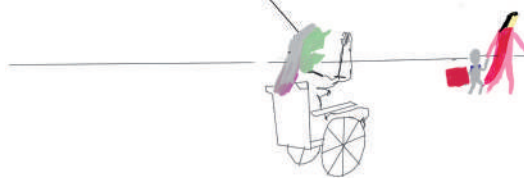
AHHHH. WHAT THE FUCK
DO YOU WANT?

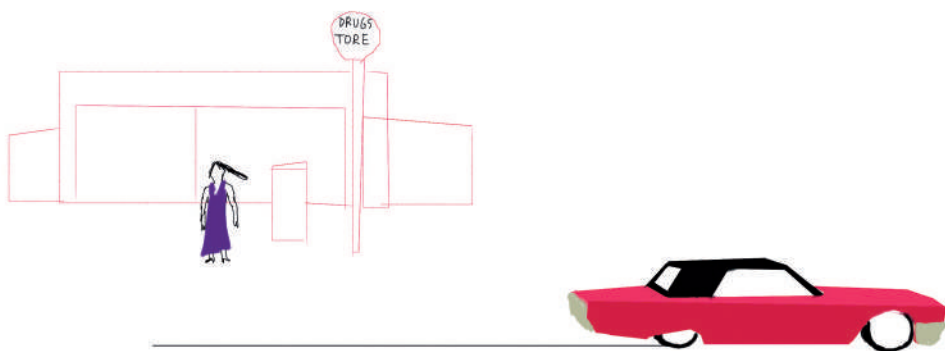
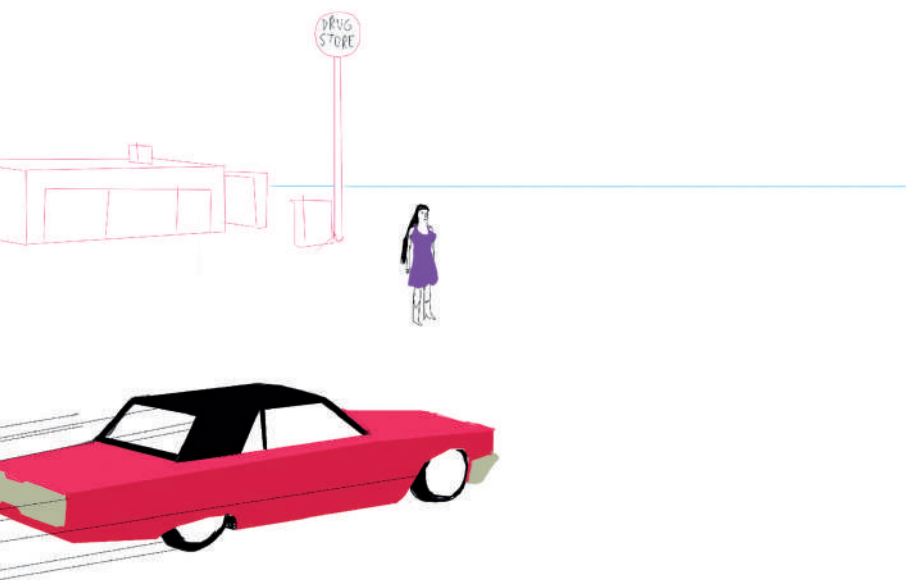
YOU FORGOT THIS!

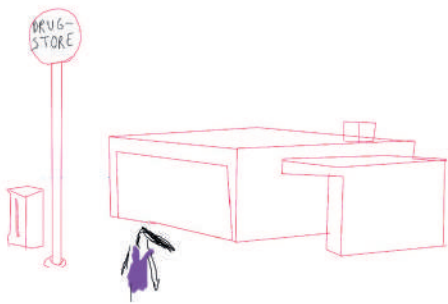
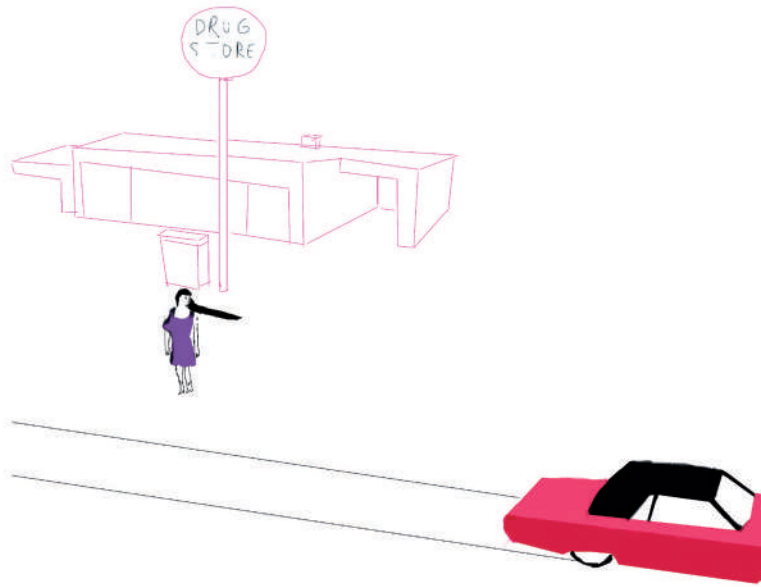
THANK YOU.



GOOD LUCK!

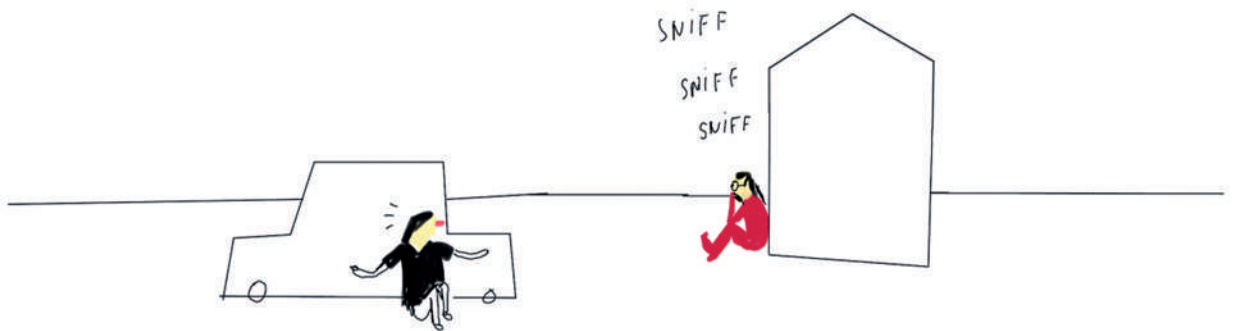
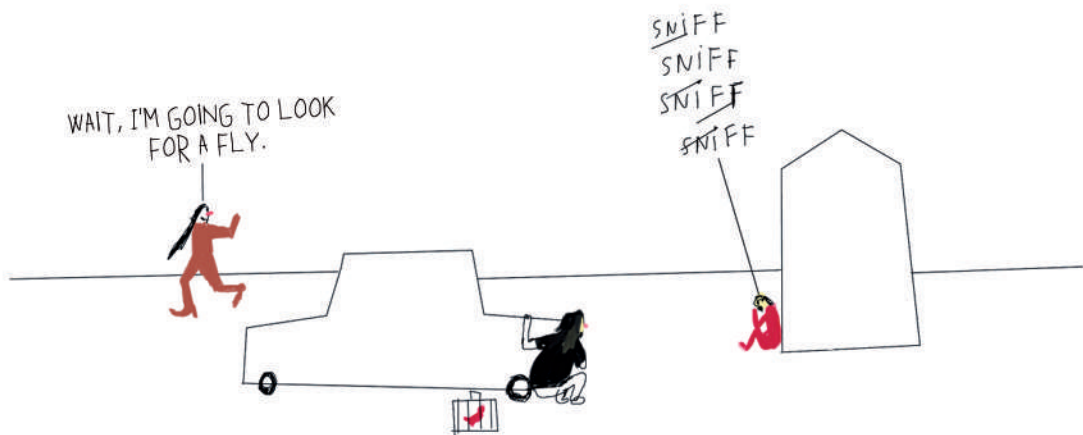
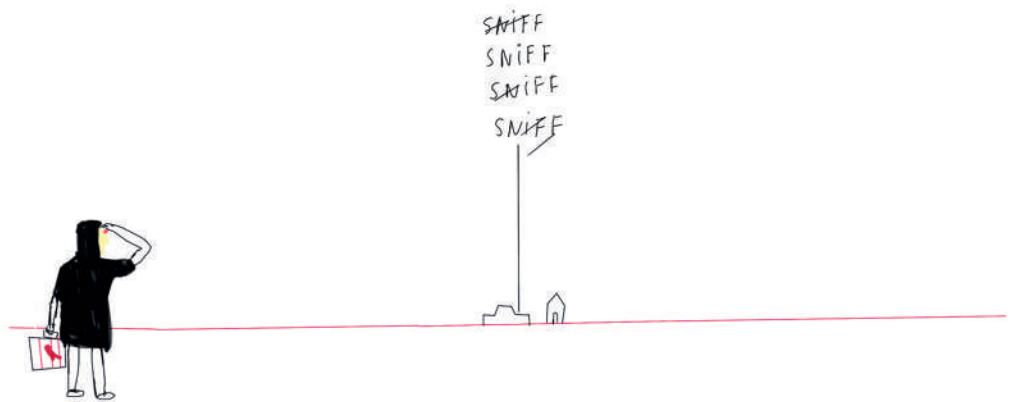


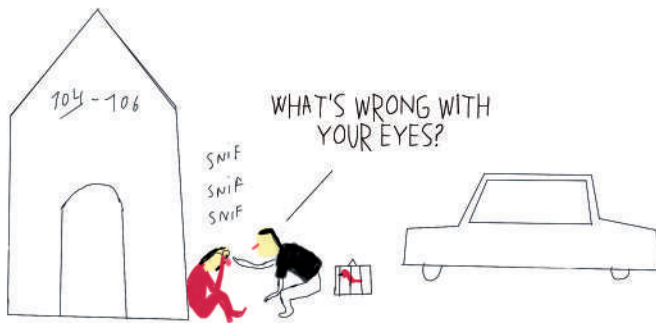




WHERE WILL
THIS MUTT BE?







SORRY?

I'M ASKING WHAT'S WRONG.



I'M CRYING.

WOW!
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU
COULD DO THAT.



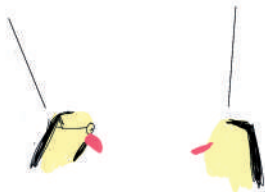
THERE'S PLENTY OF
THINGS YOU DON'T
KNOW ABOUT ME.

YOU NEVER WERE AT
HOME. EVEN IF YOU
WERE, YOU NEVER SAID
ANYTHING.



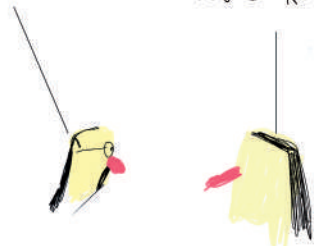
I CHOSE A LIFE THAT
DIDN'T SUIT ME. I'M
REALLY SORRY.

I NEEDED A FATHER.



YOU NEVER LOOKED
AT ME.

YOU SCARED ME.



YOU ALWAYS CRIED.



YOU DRANK.



ALCOHOL MADE
ME STRONGER.



MOM SUFFERED
A LOT.



YOU NEED TO GET
OVER IT.



I HATE YOUR TRICKS.
THEY ARE THE ONLY
MEMORY I'VE GOT
FROM YOU.



MAYBE IT'S TIME FOR YOU
TO MAKE YOUR OWN.



I CAN'T. I DON'T WANT TO
LOOK LIKE YOU.



THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM...
YOUR TRAUMA...
YOUR LACK...



LISTEN CAREFULLY, SON.
YOU ALWAYS HAD FAITH IN ME
BEING CAPABLE OF ACHIEVING
SOMETHING IN LIFE.

BUT WHEN YOU FOUND OUT
ABOUT MY DEATH, THAT HOPE
VANISHED.



YOUR REAL PROBLEM IS
YOU'VE NEVER FELT
PROUD OF ME.



IT'S TRUE!





GOODBYE, SON.
I'VE GOT TO GO.



WAIT!



DON'T BE
AFRAID. YOU'LL
BE BETTER.



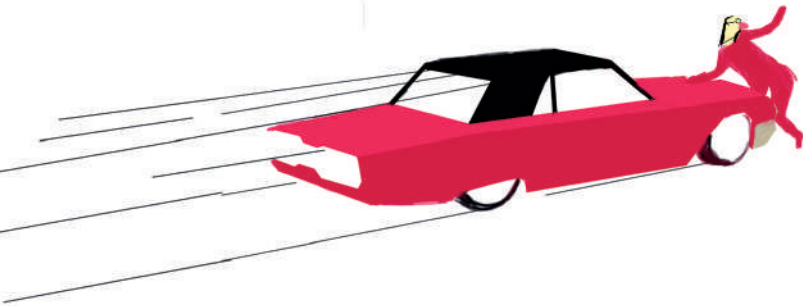
THANK YOU,
DAD.

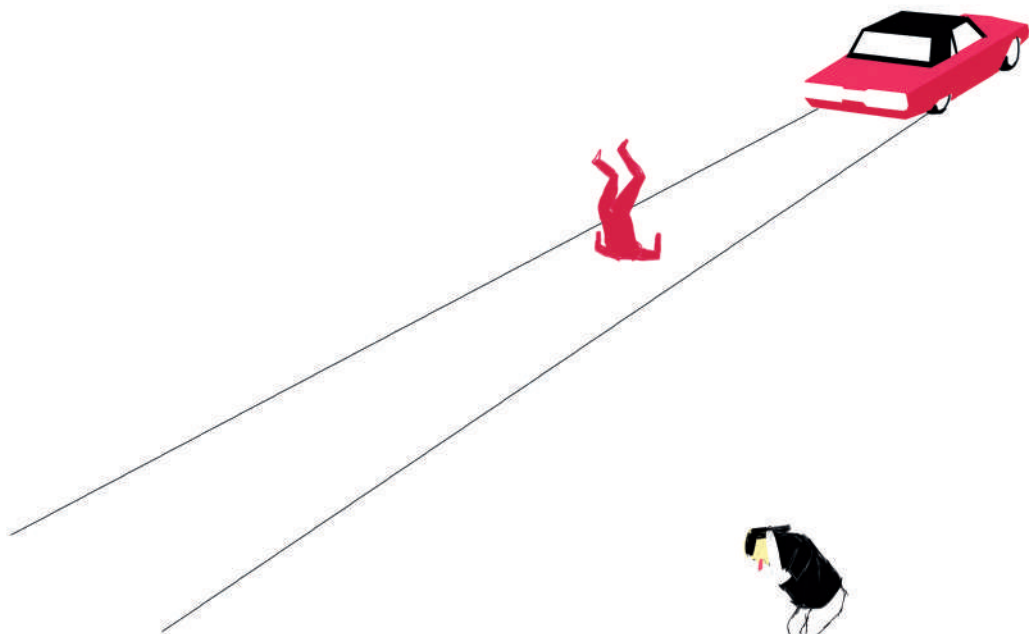
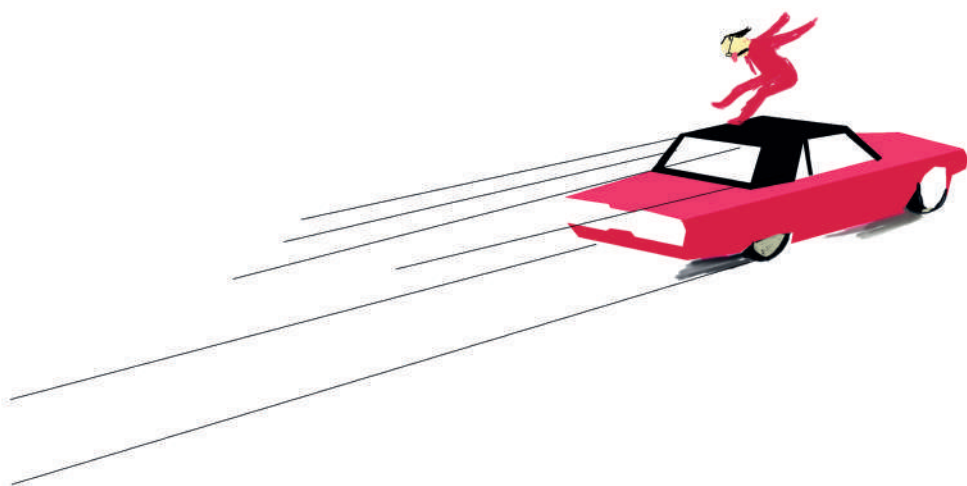


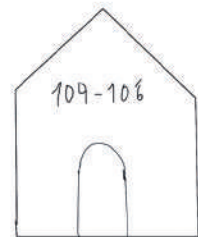
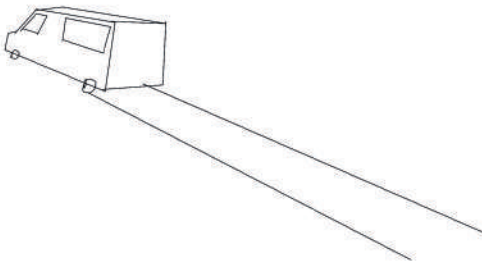
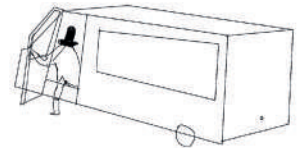
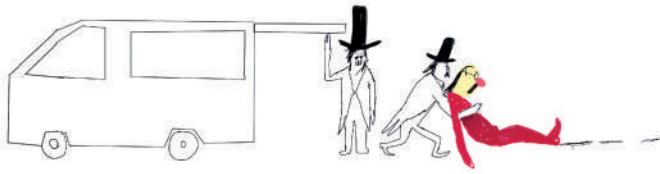
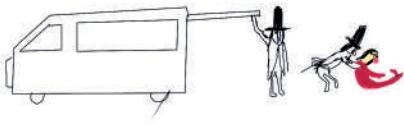
DON'T THINK ABOUT MY
DEATH ANYMORE! GROW UP
AND INVENT A TRICK TO
FULFIL YOUR EMPTINESS.

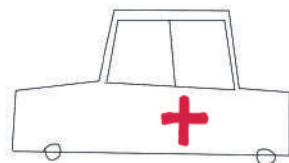
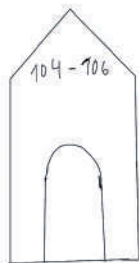


GOODBYE.









COME ON,
TELL ME! WHAT NEXT?



MMM A FLY?
YES, I REMEMBER THIS
TRICK. YOU NEED TO
DROWN IT.



I DON'T KNOW...
NEVER HAD DONE IT LIKE
THIS. BUT IT LOOKS LIKE
YOU HAVE MANAGED TO
DROWN IT COMPLETELY.



LOOK!
IS THAT OKAY?
IT ISN'T MOVING.

IT'S FINE...



COOL THEN! TELL ME
HOW IT FOLLOWS!

WE CAN BRING IT BACK
TO LIFE, THAT'S THE
TRICK.



BUT THAT IS NOT
POSSIBLE.

LOOK, YOU PLACE IT
ON THE FLOOR.



BUT IT'S DEAD.

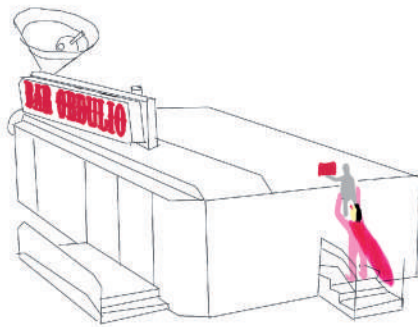
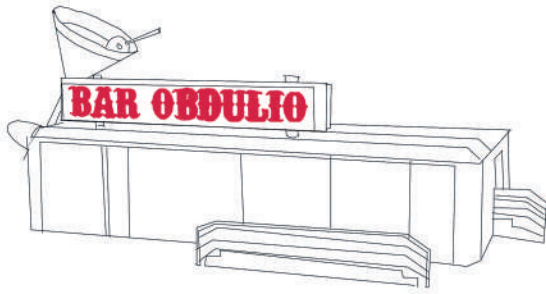


OH-H-H-H.

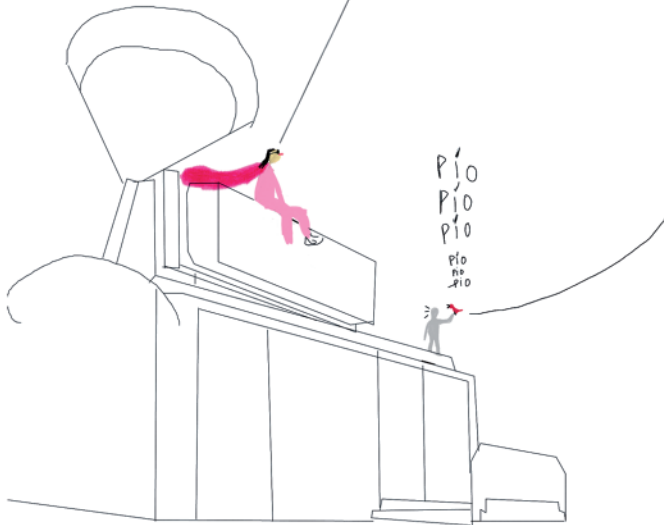








WHEN WE WERE KIDS, OUR
FATHER ALWAYS SENT US
TO GET BEERS AT
OBDULIO'S.



THERE WAS ALWAYS A KIND OF
OLD TRAMP WHO EVERYBODY
CALLED "THE SHIRTS". THE
SHIRTS CAME TO THE BAR BEFORE
THE OWNER, AND LEFT AFTER
THE LAST CUSTOMER.

HE SAT IN THE BAR COUNTER
AND WAITED TO SOMEONE TO
BUY HIM A DRINK. HE DIDN'T
MIND ABOUT THE TIME OR THE
DAY, HE ONLY WAS HAPPY
WHEN HE WAS THERE SEATED
AND DRINKING.

THE ONLY PROBLEM WAS
THAT HE ALWAYS DRANK
ALONE, BECAUSE HIS SHIRTS
EMITTED A NAUSEATING ODOR.
HE HAD LIKE FIVE LAYERS OF
CLOTHES, BUT EACH OF THEM
SMELLED OF THE SWEAT
WHICH WAS INCREASING AS
TIME WENT ON.

SOME DAY A GIRL CAME INTO THE
BAR AND EVERYONE LOOKED AT HER.
SHE WORE HIPPIE CLOTHES, IT WAS
THE 80'S AND THERE STILL WAS
PEOPLE LIKE HER. IT WASN'T HER
CLOTHES WHAT UPSET

THE HIPPIE HAD TWO BEERS AND
QUICKLY SHOWED INTEREST IN THE
OLD RAGGED MAN. SHE PITIED HIM
AND SAT NEXT TO HIM. THE MEN IN
THE BAR LOOKED AT HER AGAIN,
THEY WERE MORE SCARED NOW.

THE BAR CUSTOMERS THOUGH, IT
WAS THE FACT THAT SHE WAS A
WOMAN. IT WAS THE FIRST TIME
THEY SAW ONE COMING IN.

SHE INVITED HIM TO SOME MORE
DRINKS AND TALKED TO HIM ALL
NIGHT, UNTIL THE BAR WAS CLOSED.

SHE INVITED HIM TO COME TO HER HOUSE. SHE GAVE HIM FOOD AND PREPARED HIM A HOT BATH. POOR SHIRTS, DIDN'T GET IT, BUT LET HER DO. WHEN HE FINISHED THE BATH, SHE WAS WAITING

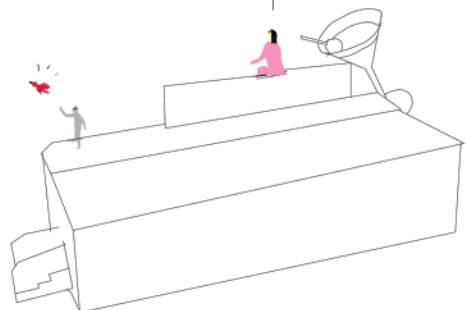
WITH A TOWEL AND CLOTHES TAKEN FROM HER FATHER'S WARDROBE. SHE DRIED HIM AND DRESSED HIM GENEROUSLY, AND PROUDLY LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW, TO SEE HIM WALK DOWN THE STREET.

THE FOLLOWING DAY, THE SHIRTS DIDN'T SHOW UP IN THE BAR. MEN WHISPERED AND NODDED WHILE THEY MOVED THE DOMINO PIECES. THEY ALL MISSED THE SHIRTS. THEY LOVED BUYING HIM DRINKS AND THEN VANISHING.

IT GOT DARK AND OBDULIO, SCARED, CALLED THE POLICE BEFORE CLOSING THE BLIND.

THEY ALL WENT TO SLEEP, BUT NOBODY THOUGHT ABOUT THE DOMINOES PLAYS. THAT NIGHT EVERYONE THOUGHT ABOUT THE SHIRTS. NEXT DAY, POLICE ENTERED THE BAR AND SAID TO OBDULIO THAT THE SHIRTS HAD BEEN FOUND DEAD.

WE WERE VERY YOUNG, TOO MUCH I'D SAY, BUT THAT STORY MADE US THINK THAT CHANGES WEREN'T GOOD.



MAYBE THE SHIRTS CHOSE TO DIE
WITH THAT LAST MEMORY. MAYBE
WHAT HE NEEDED WAS A CHANGE.

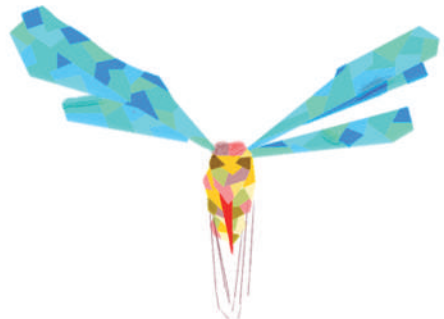
BAR ABDULLIO

HAHAHA.
HOW DID YOU DO THAT?

HAHAHA.
A LITTLE BIRD
TOLD ME.

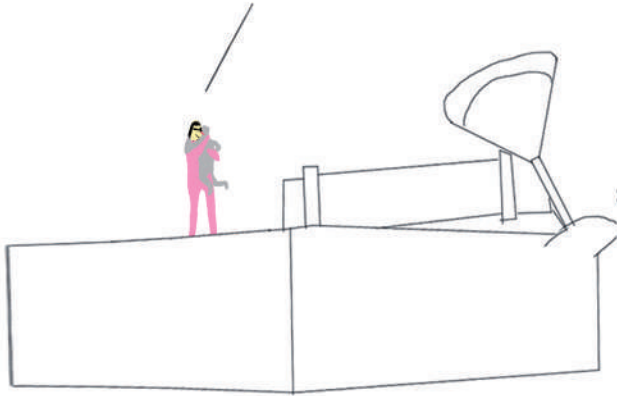


AHHHHH

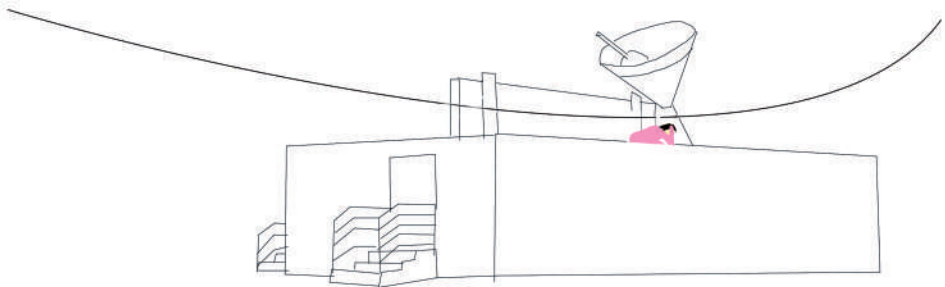


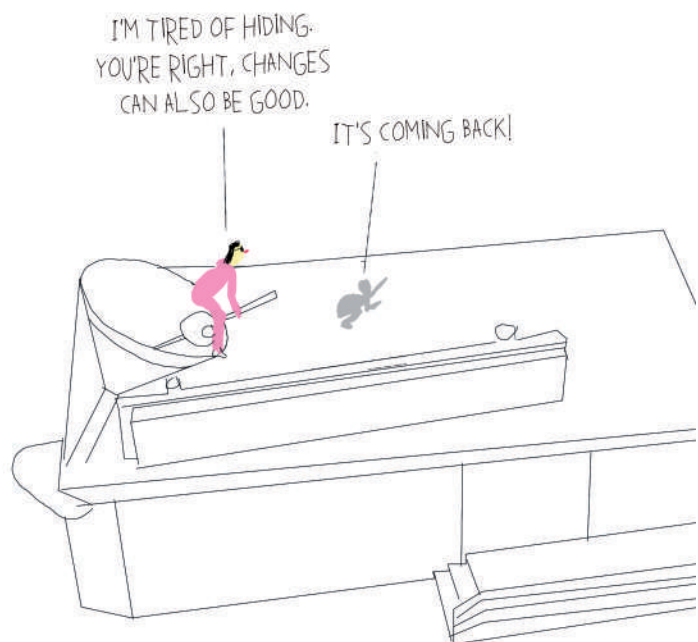
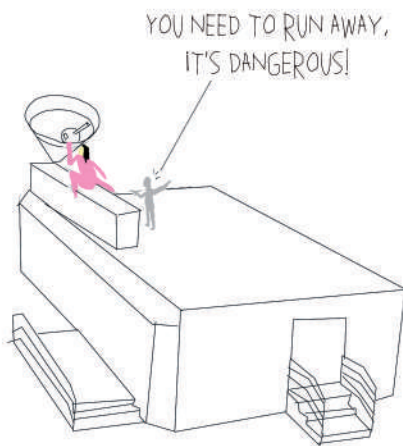


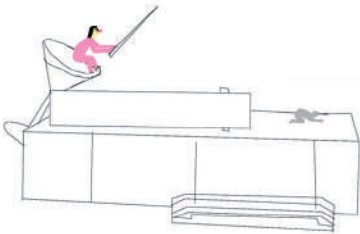
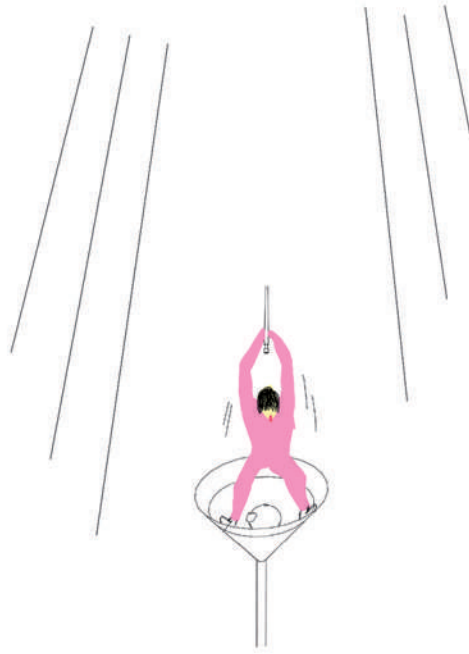
IT'S COMING!

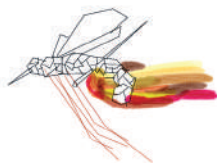
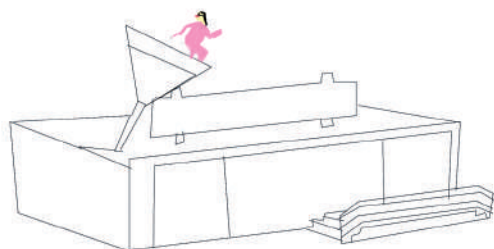
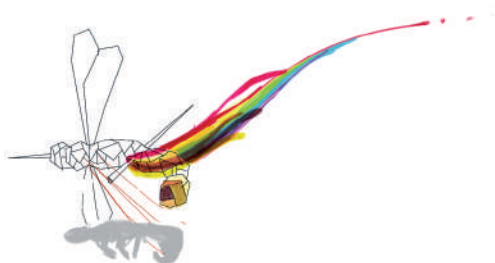
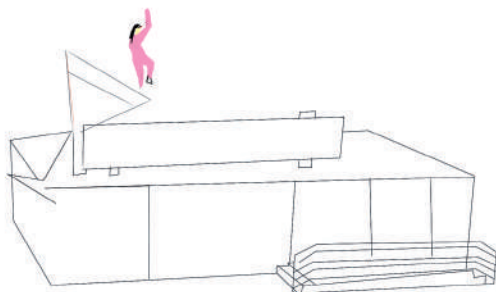


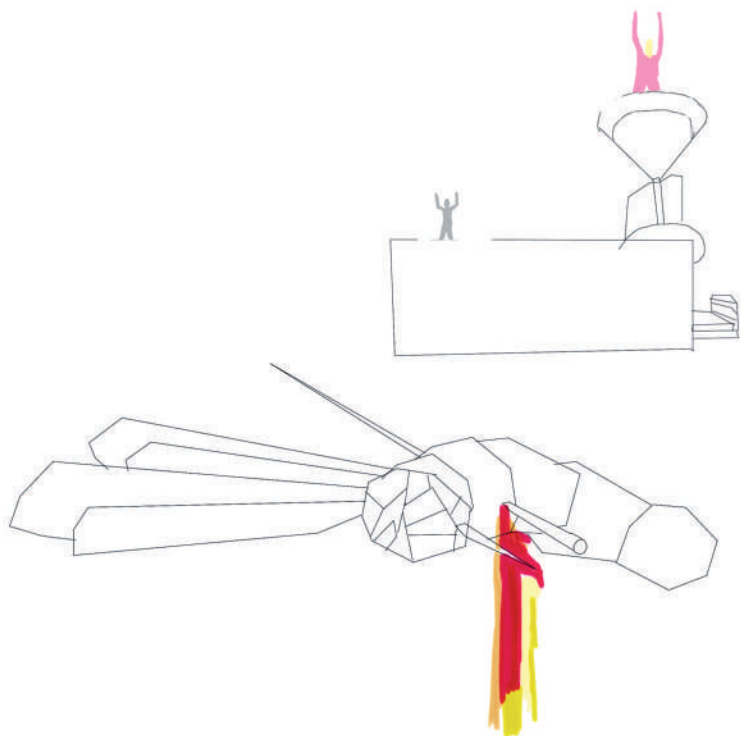
GET DOWN!

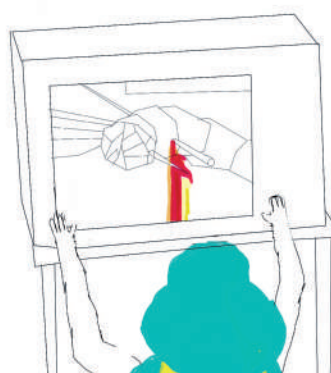
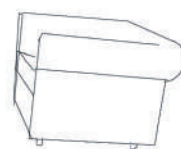




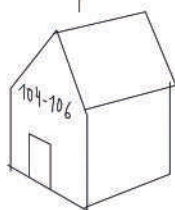


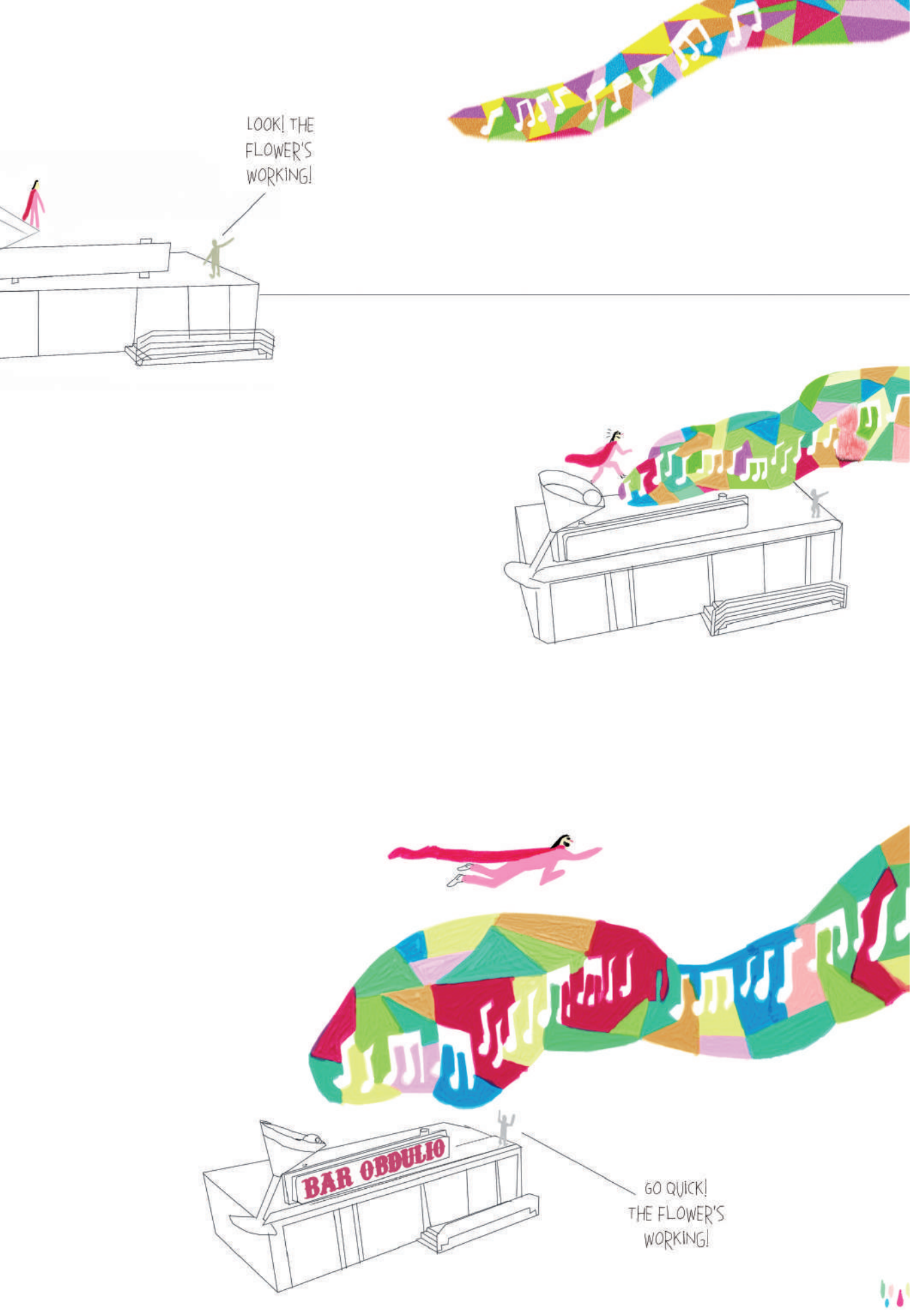






⁸ i N o o o o o o o !





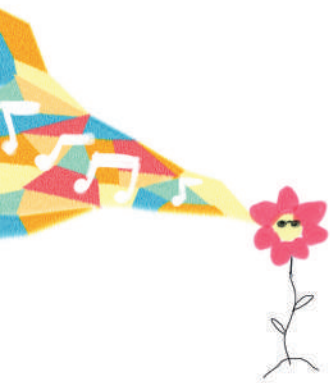
LOOK! THE
FLOWER'S
WORKING!

GO QUICK!
THE FLOWER'S
WORKING!

BAR OBDULIO





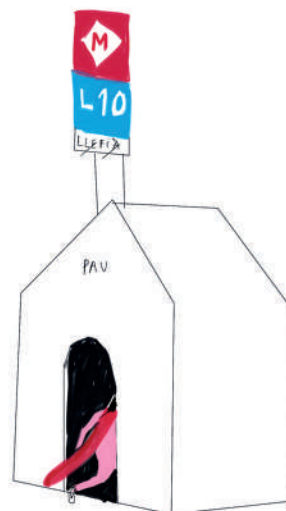
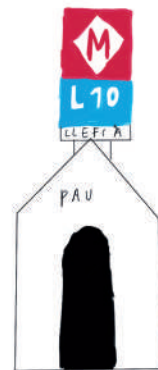


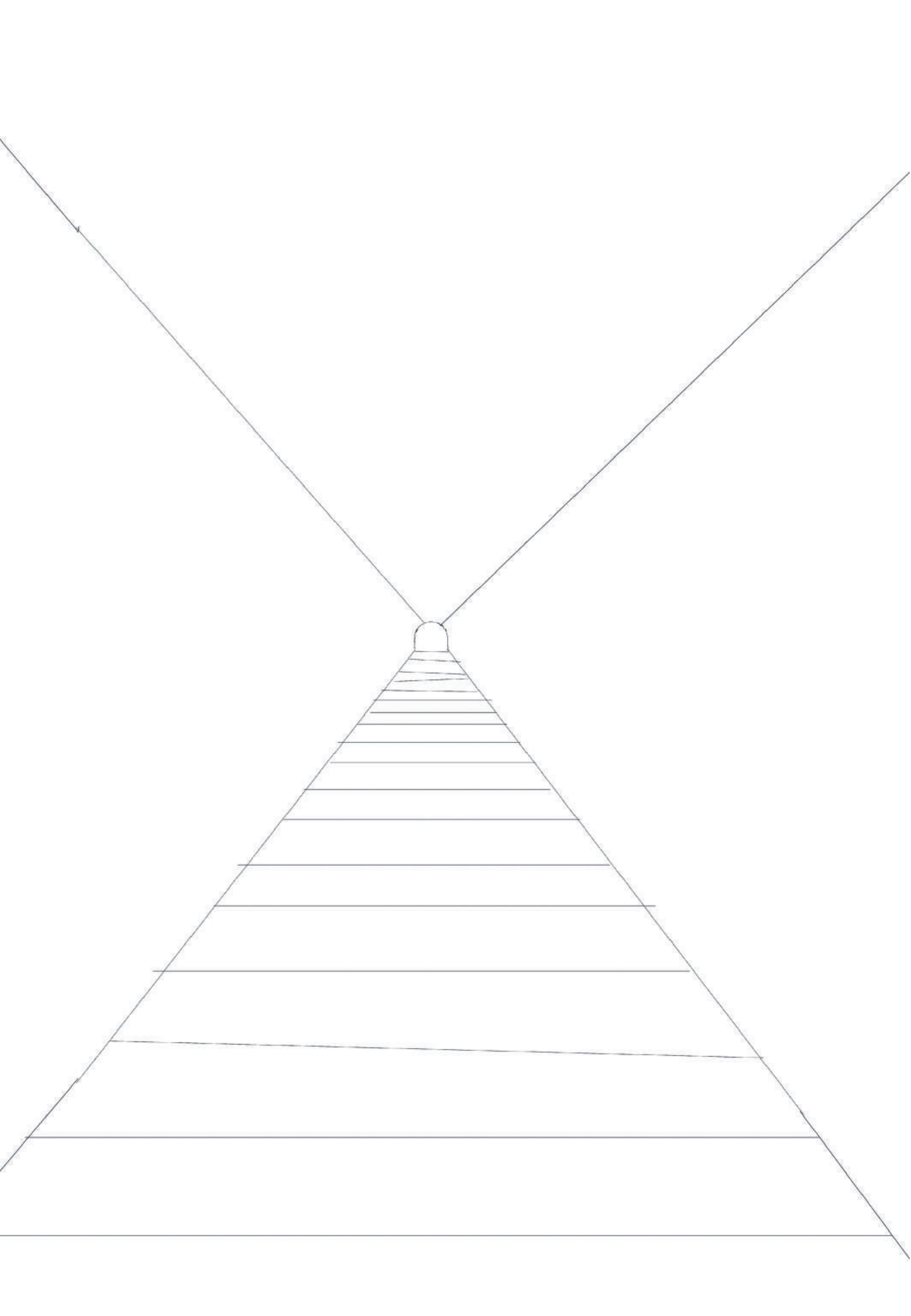
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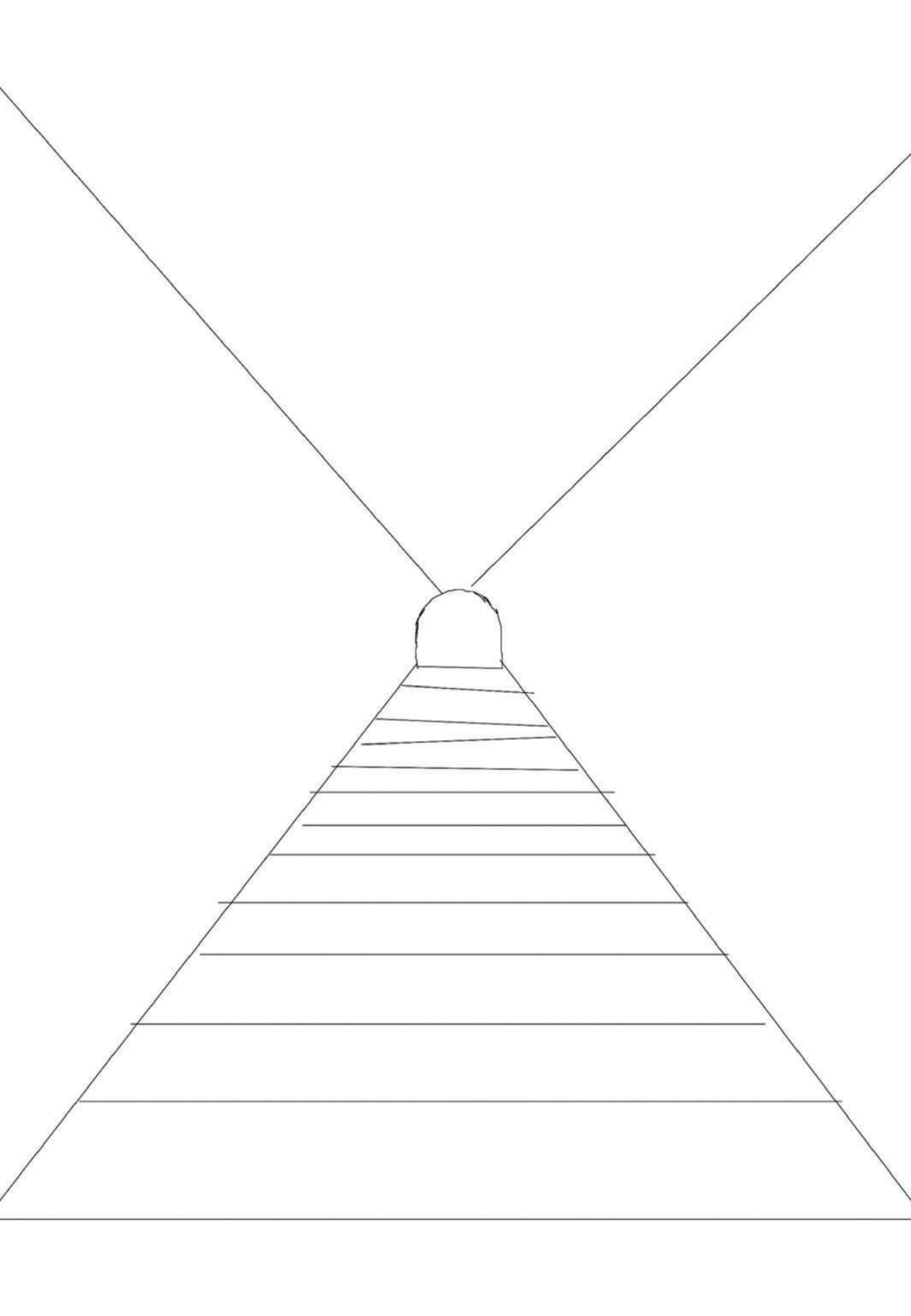
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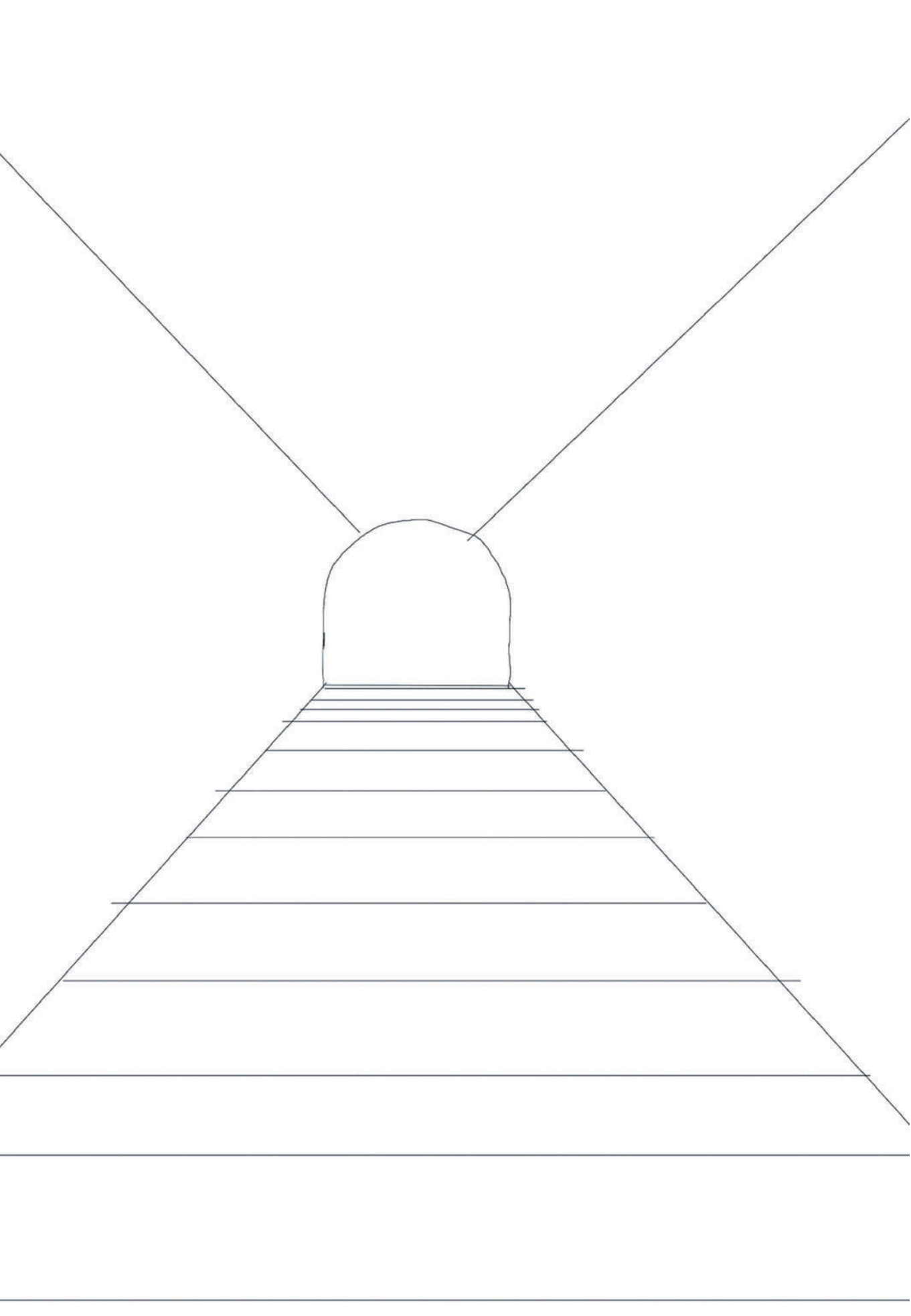
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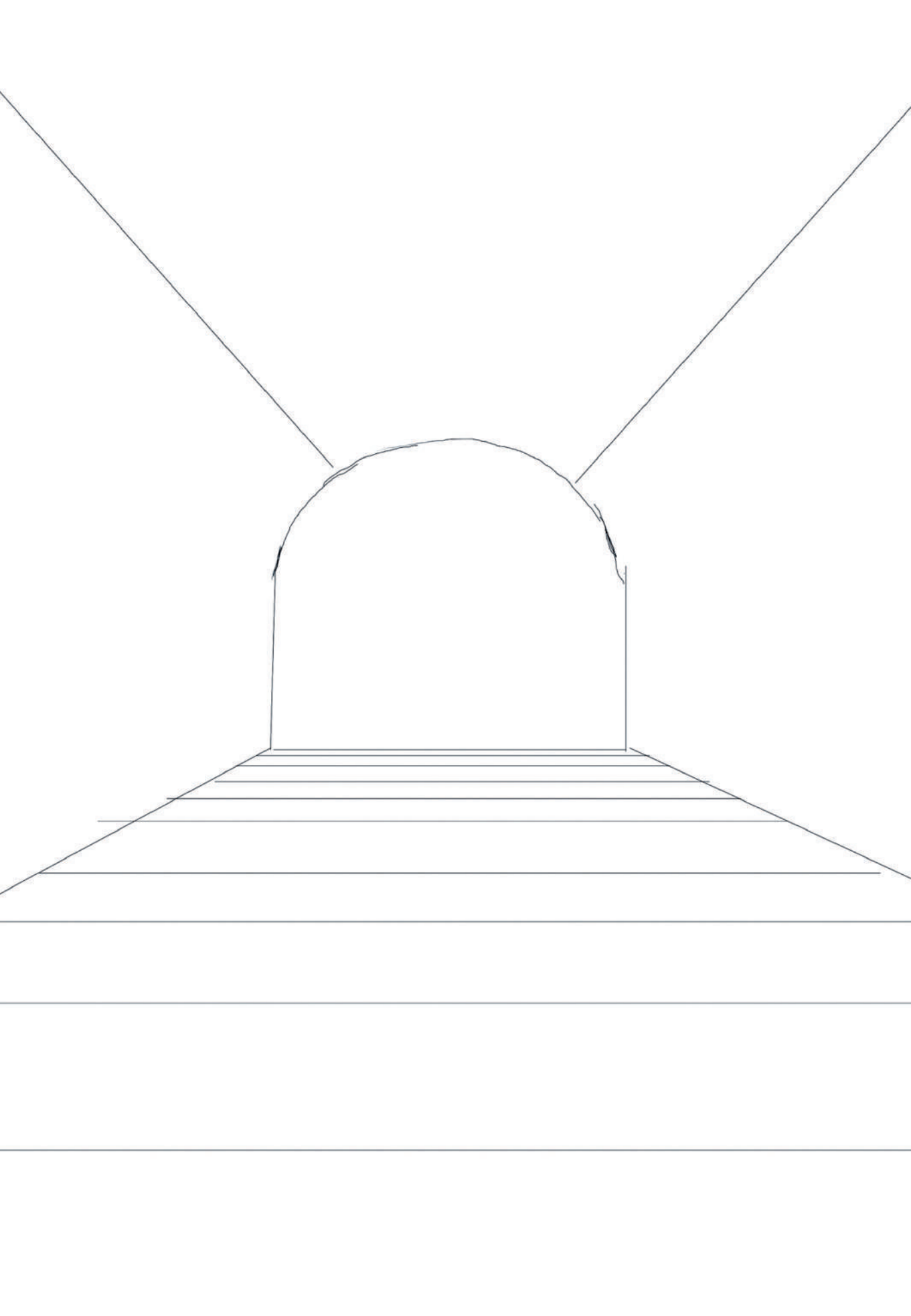
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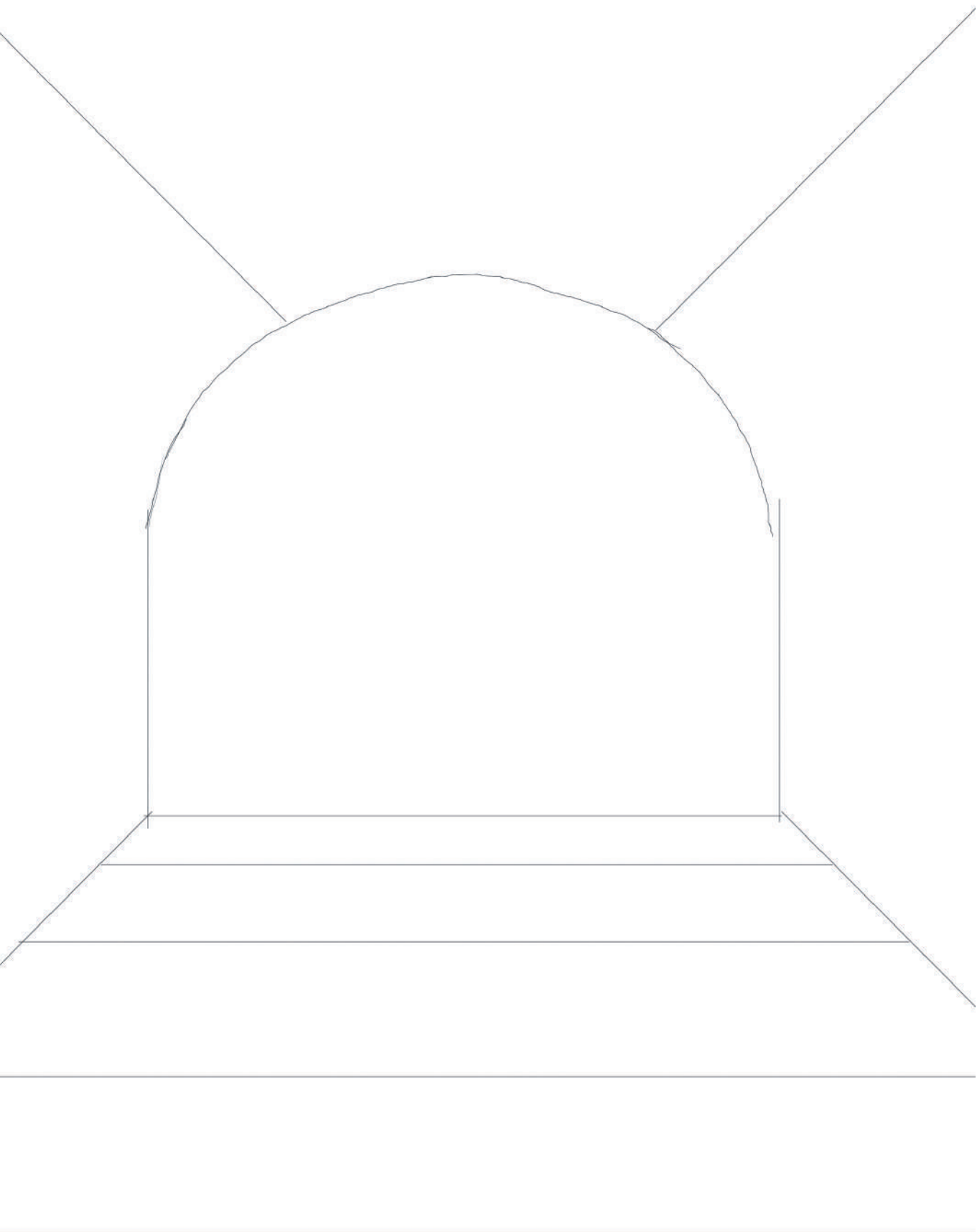


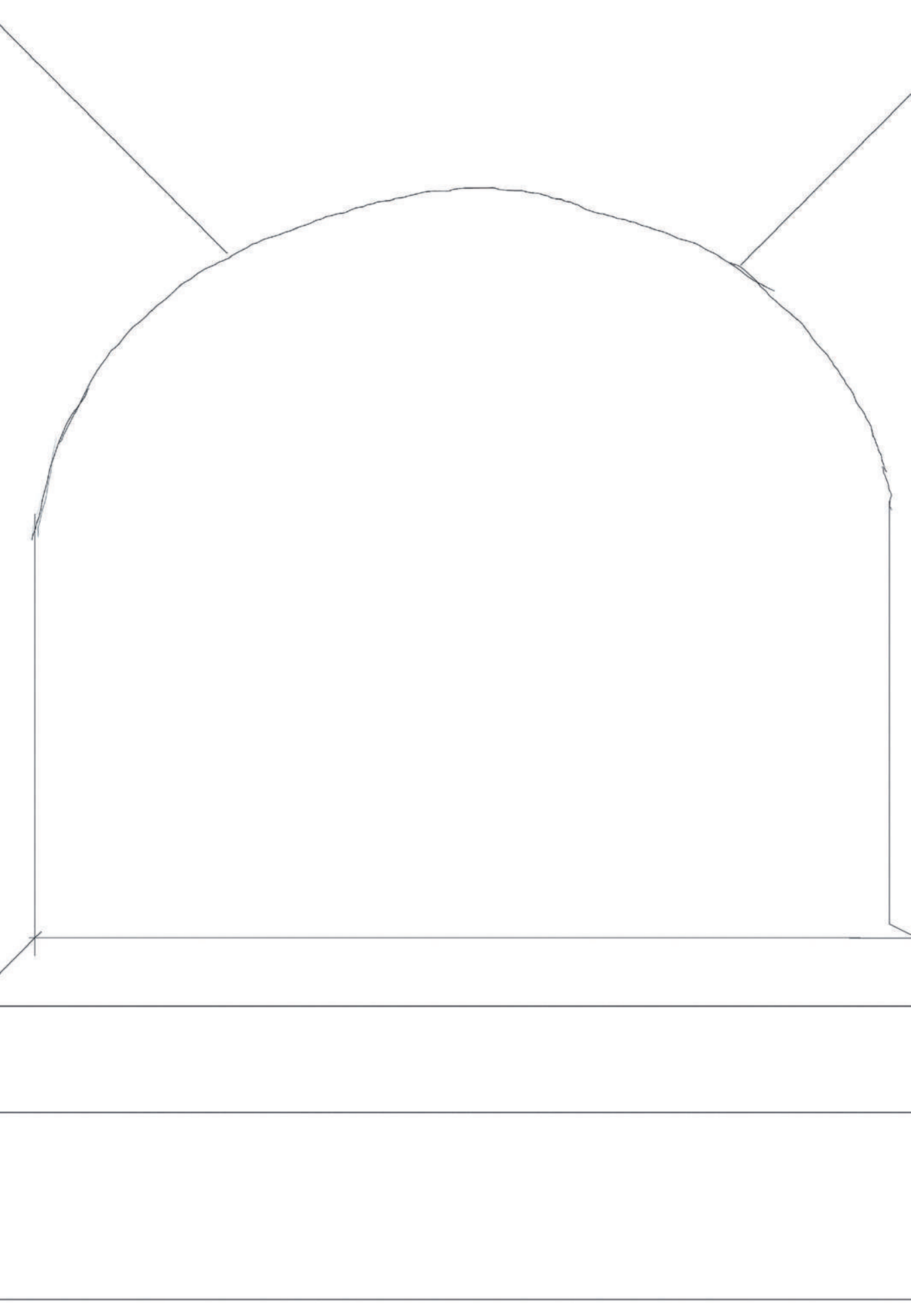




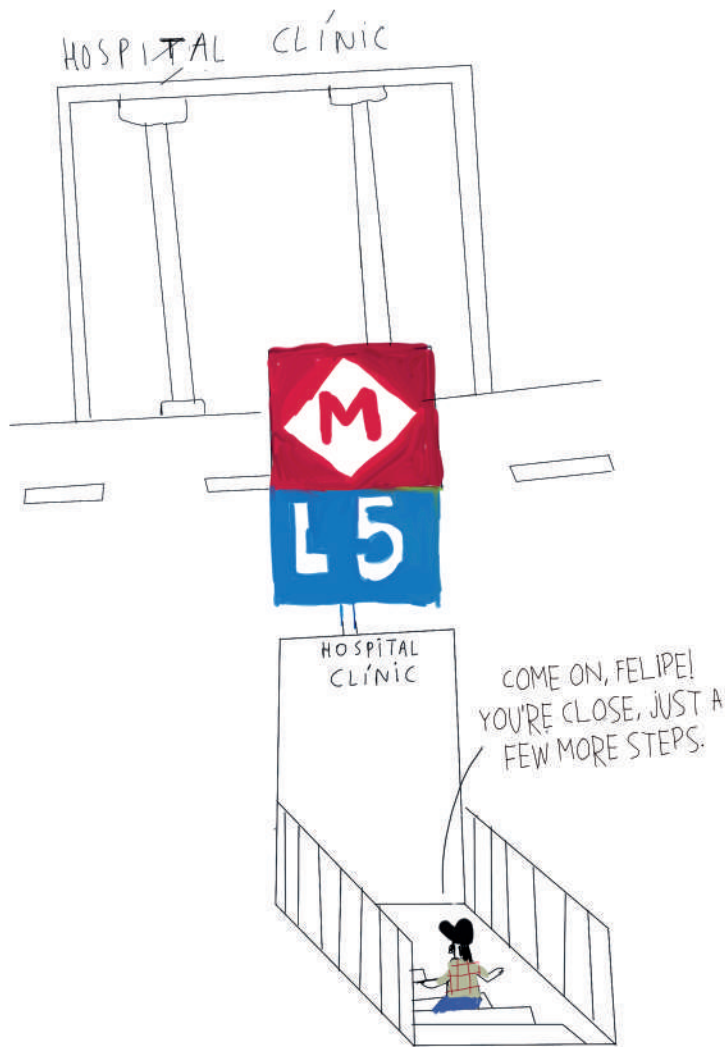








LIFE





HAHA.
WELL DONE!
YOU MADE IT!

HAHA HA
HA HA HA
HA HA

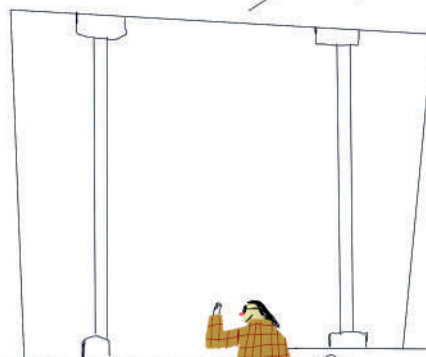


THANKS FOR COMING
WITH ME, PAU. I DIDN'T
KNOW IF I'D BE ABLE TO
USE THE METRO.



HIHIHI.
RUN, FELIPE.
YOUR SISTER IS WAITING.

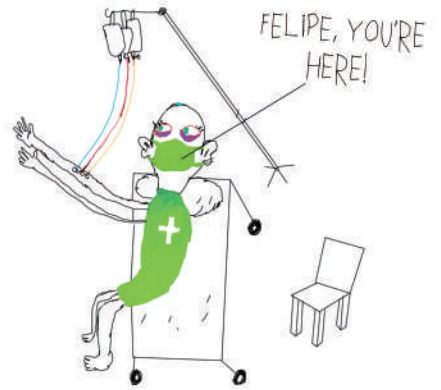
HOSPITAL CLINIC



Hi Hi Hi Hi







LAURA, I'VE HAD A VISION!



YOU NEED TO PUT YOUR ARMS THROUGH THE PLASTIC HOLES.



WHERE?!



I CAN'T FIND THEM.



IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



NEVERMIND, I'LL HUG YOU.



AMAZING!



COME, TELL ME THAT VISION...

I REALLY MISS HEARING YOUR CRAZY WORDS.



THE NEXT COMIC I PUBLISH, I'LL
SIGN IT WITH DAD'S NAME.



HAHAHA.
DAD, A BOOK AUTHOR?

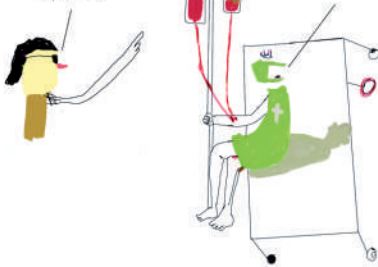
IT'S A GOOD TRICK,
ISN'T IT?



IT'S NICE TO SEE
YOU SMILING AGAIN.

WHAT'S THAT?

CHEMOTHERAPY.



LOOKS LIKE ORANGE FANTA.



I KNOW, I DIDN'T IMAGINE CHEMO WAS THIS LIQUID.



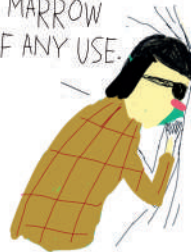
AND WHAT'S IT FOR?



IT KILLS MY SICK MARROW AND THEN THEY CAN REPLACE IT WITH YOURS.



AMAZING. I NEVER THOUGHT THAT MY MARROW COULD BE OF ANY USE.



OF COURSE IT IS. DON'T BE A FOOL.



YOU WERE THE STRONGEST ONE, AND ME, THE WEAK AND SICKLY BOY. AT LAST I FEEL HEALTHY AND CAPABLE OF EVERYTHING!



HAHAHA. I LIKE THAT, FELIPE!



AND WHAT'S THAT?



I WAS LEARNING HOW TO
SEW. IT'S SO BORING
HERE.



CAN I SEE IT?



OF COURSE.



DO I LIKE IT?
YOU'VE NAILED IT, LADY!



DO YOU LIKE IT?



HAHAHA,
STUPID. YOU ALWAYS
MAKE ME LAUGH.

IT'S GREAT!

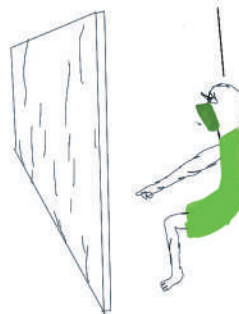


YES, WELL... I WAS
THINKING ABOUT DAD.



HAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHA.

IT'S HIM, I TOLD YOU
HE WOULD COME.



COME WITH ME, I'LL
TAKE YOU TO THE
OPERATING ROOM.



HAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHA.

FELIPE, HOW WILL I
REPAY YOU FOR
ALL THIS?



YOU ALREADY HAVE. IF
IT WASN'T FOR YOU, I
WOULD HAVE NEVER
TOOK THE FIRST STEP.
I REALLY NEEDED TO
CURE MYSELF.



HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA
MINERVA, THE BIG
EYES GODDESS.



HA HA HA HA
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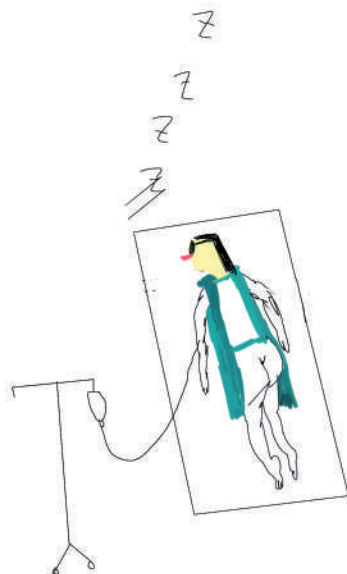
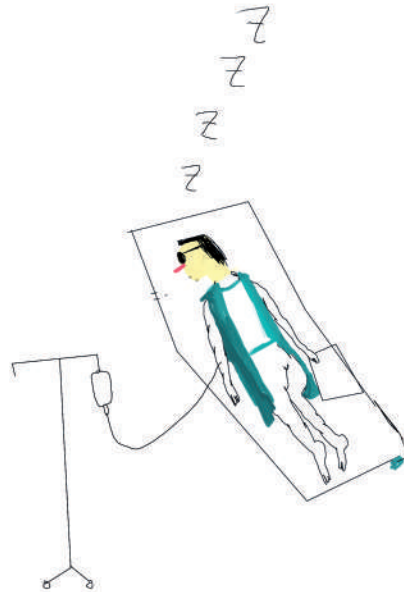
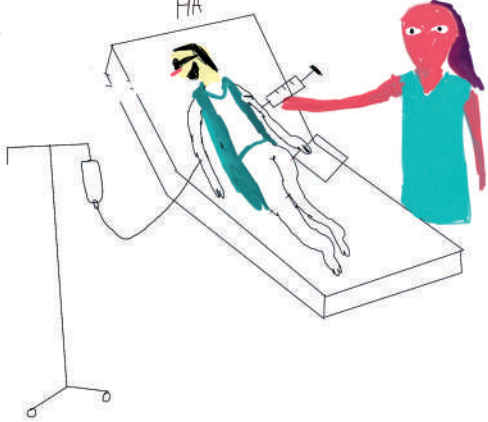
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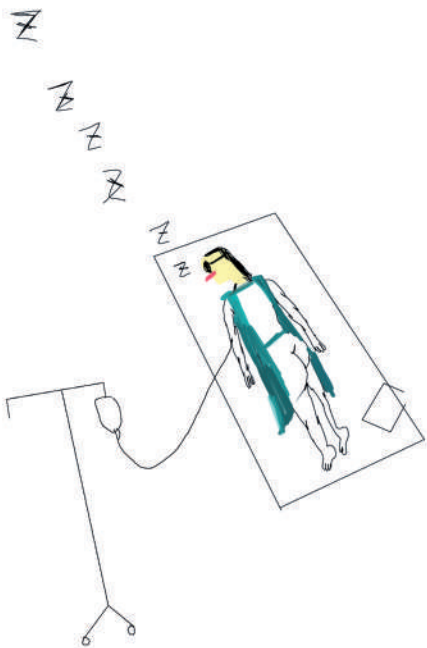


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