

# TOYS



SELINA, DARLING, AREN'T YOU BEING A BIT RASH?

IF YOU WANT TO SAY NO, SAY NO.

IT'S OKAY. I RESPECT YOUR DECISION, WE CAN STILL BE THE BEST OF FRIENDS.

YOU KNOW, I NEVER KNEW YOU UNTIL I KNEW HIM.

IT ALL MAKES SO MUCH SENSE NOW I WANT TO VOMIT.



YOU'RE SO EMOTIONAL.

CALM DOWN.



WHY DOES EVERYTHING HAVE TO BE A FIGHT?!

DEALING WITH YOU IS POINTLESS, ISN'T IT?!

I'M NEVER ACTUALLY TALKING TO YOU!

I SAW  
THREE SHIPS  
COME SAILING IN,  
ON CHRISTMAS DAY,  
ON CHRISTMAS  
DAY...

IS THAT  
ALL THIS IS?  
DO YOU WANT TO  
HIT ME, SELINA? YOU  
WANT TO BE JUST  
LIKE HIM? PUNCH  
PUNCH PUNCH  
PUNCH.

CRACK  
CLICK  
CLICK

@\$##%  
YOU.

SELINA,  
DARLING,  
YOU NEED TO  
LIGHTEN  
UP!

AND WHAT  
WAS IN THOSE  
SHIPS ALL THREE, ON  
CHRISTMAS DAY,  
ON CHRISTMAS  
DAY...

AND WHAT  
WAS IN THOSE  
SHIPS ALL THREE, ON  
CHRISTMAS DAY IN  
THE MORNING?



WANT TO  
HEAR SOMETHING  
FUNNY?

OUR SAVIOR,  
CHRIST, AND HIS  
LADY, ON CHRISTMAS  
DAY, ON CHRISTMAS  
DAY...



JANE IS  
HOUSE-SITTING  
FOR HER SISTER,  
JOAN, AND JOAN  
CALLS HER TO SEE  
IF EVERYTHING  
IS OKAY.

JANE  
SAYS, "YOUR  
CAT DIED."

JOAN IS HORRIFIED. INCONSOLABLE.

"YOU @%#&!" SHE SHRIEKS, "THAT IS NOT HOW YOU TELL SOMEONE THEIR BELOVED CAT DIED!"

"FIRST, YOU SAY SOMETHING LIKE, 'MITTENS SEEMED TO BE LICKING HERSELF TOO MUCH, SO I TOOK HER TO THE VET.'

"AND THEN MAYBE 'THEY DID EVERYTHING THEY COULD. AND THEY SAID IT WAS JUST HER TIME, SHE WAS IN A LOT OF PAIN.'

"AND THEN 'I PETTED HER, AND I TOLD HER HOW MUCH SHE WAS LOVED, AND SHE PASSED AWAY PEACEFULLY KNOWING SHE'D MADE SO MANY SO HAPPY.'

"THAT'S HOW YOU DO IT! THAT'S KIND!"

AND JOAN SLAMS DOWN THE PHONE IN AN ANGRY HUFF!

SO A FEW WEEKS GO BY. JOAN IS SO MAD, SHE CAN'T BEAR TO EVEN CALL JANE AGAIN, BUT IT'S HER SISTER AND SHE FEELS AN OBLIGATION AND EVENTUALLY SHE DOES.

SHE GETS JANE ON THE PHONE, AND THERE'S A LONG PAUSE AS NEITHER OF THEM KNOWS WHAT TO SAY.



FINALLY, JOAN SAYS, "HAVE YOU TALKED TO MOM LATELY?"

AND JANE SAYS...

"WELL, MOM WAS LICKING HERSELF TOO MUCH..."





IS THAT IT? ARE YOU DONE?

I'M NOT BATMAN.

I DON'T STAND AROUND IN THE RAIN LAUGHING AT YOUR JOKES.



OH, SELINA, DARLING, IF YOU'RE NOT BATMAN...

...WHO ARE YOU?



I'M YOUR MOTHER.

AND I HAVE SOMEWHERE TO BE.

NOW IF YOU WILL KINDLY MOVE, MY LITTLE LOVE, I WILL GO ABOUT MY MERRY DAY.

