

DICHOTOMY

#1

Preview



DAVIS
DEROCCO
JOAQUIN
PONCE

EARTH 1230 - PHILADELPHIA

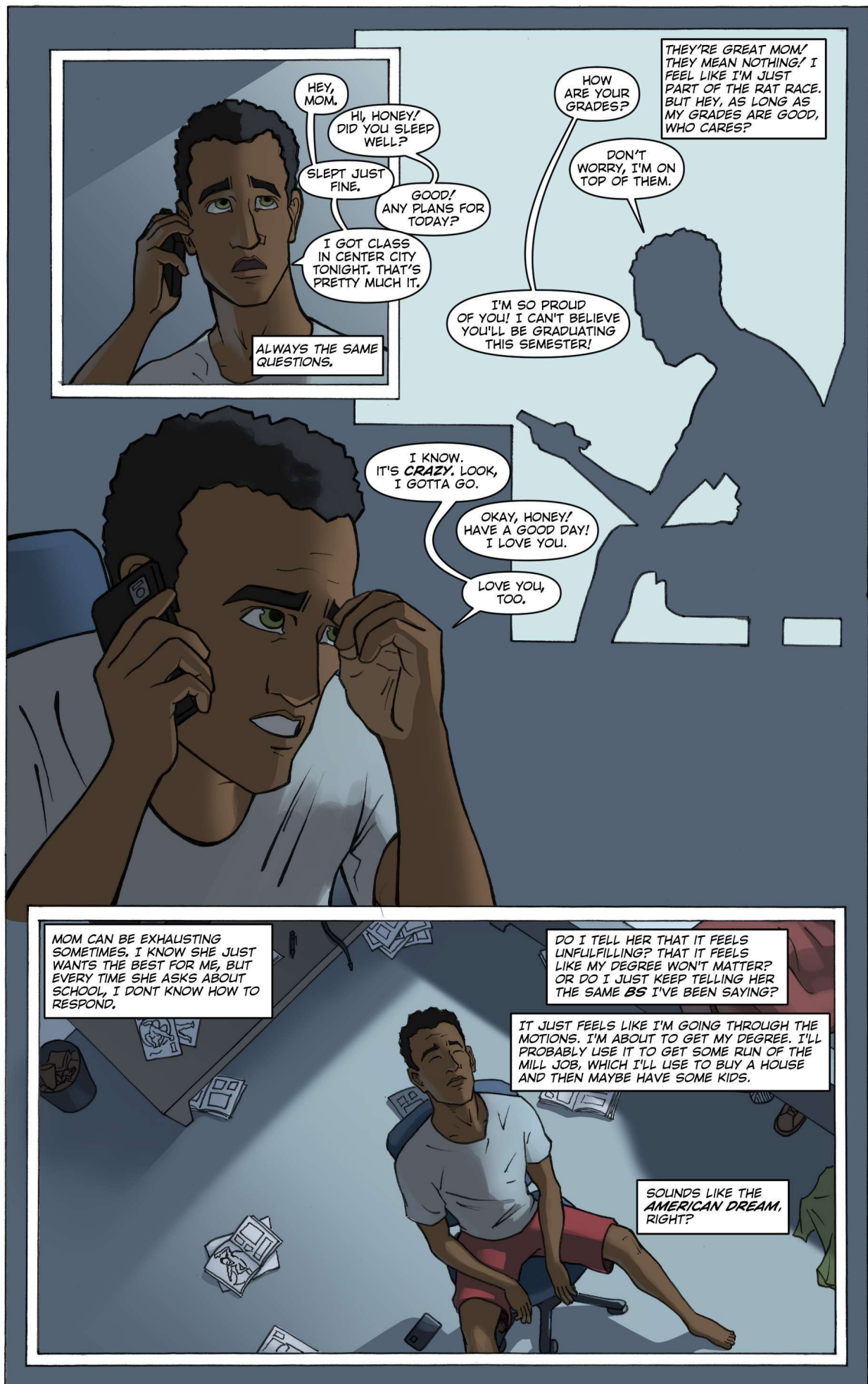


AND SO IT BEGINS. ANOTHER DAY.

GREAT.

BZZT BZZT





HEY, MOM.

HI, HONEY! DID YOU SLEEP WELL?

SLEPT JUST FINE.

GOOD! ANY PLANS FOR TODAY?

I GOT CLASS IN CENTER CITY TONIGHT. THAT'S PRETTY MUCH IT.

ALWAYS THE SAME QUESTIONS.

HOW ARE YOUR GRADES?

THEY'RE GREAT MOM! THEY MEAN NOTHING! I FEEL LIKE I'M JUST PART OF THE RAT RACE. BUT HEY, AS LONG AS MY GRADES ARE GOOD, WHO CARES?

DON'T WORRY, I'M ON TOP OF THEM.

I'M SO PROUD OF YOU! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'LL BE GRADUATING THIS SEMESTER!

I KNOW. IT'S **CRAZY**. LOOK, I GOTTA GO.

OKAY, HONEY! HAVE A GOOD DAY! I LOVE YOU.

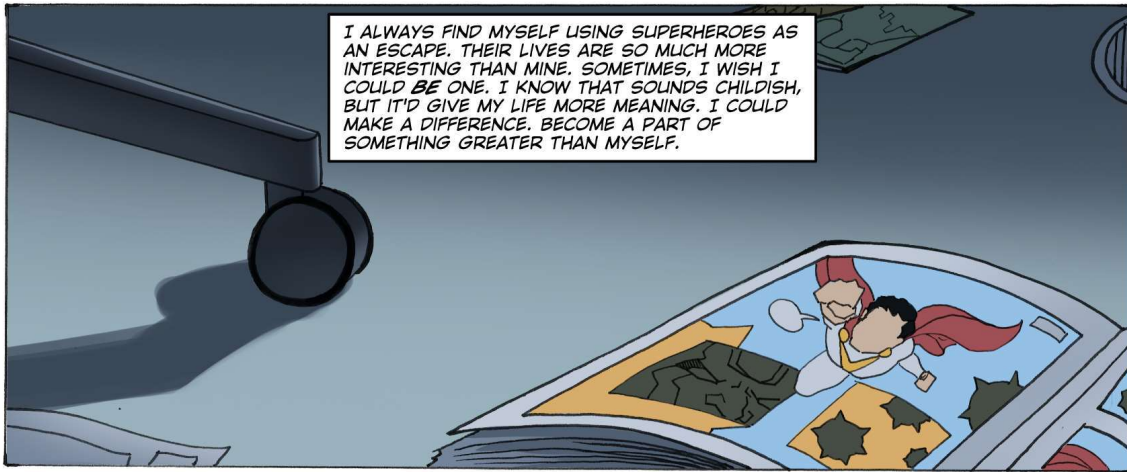
LOVE YOU, TOO.

MOM CAN BE EXHAUSTING SOMETIMES. I KNOW SHE JUST WANTS THE BEST FOR ME, BUT EVERY TIME SHE ASKS ABOUT SCHOOL, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO RESPOND.

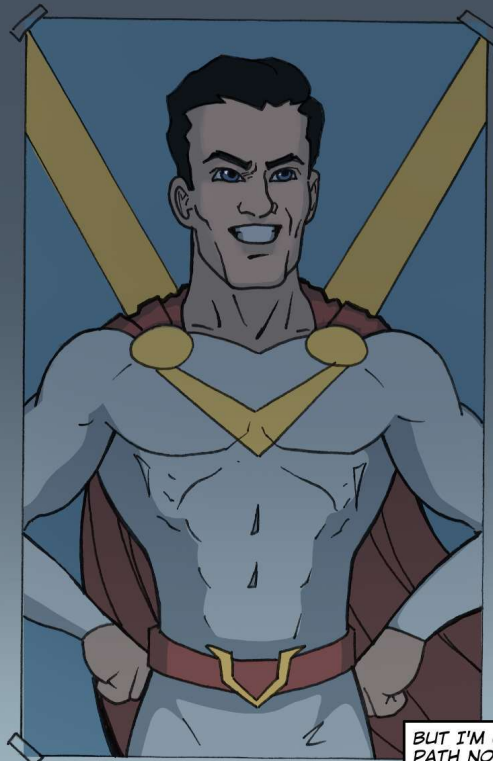
DO I TELL HER THAT IT FEELS UNFULFILLING? THAT IT FEELS LIKE MY DEGREE WON'T MATTER? OR DO I JUST KEEP TELLING HER THE SAME **BS** I'VE BEEN SAYING?

IT JUST FEELS LIKE I'M GOING THROUGH THE MOTIONS. I'M ABOUT TO GET MY DEGREE. I'LL PROBABLY USE IT TO GET SOME RUN OF THE MILL JOB, WHICH I'LL USE TO BUY A HOUSE AND THEN MAYBE HAVE SOME KIDS.

SOUNDS LIKE THE **AMERICAN DREAM**, RIGHT?



I ALWAYS FIND MYSELF USING SUPERHEROES AS AN ESCAPE. THEIR LIVES ARE SO MUCH MORE INTERESTING THAN MINE. SOMETIMES, I WISH I COULD *BE* ONE. I KNOW THAT SOUNDS CHILDISH, BUT IT'D GIVE MY LIFE MORE MEANING. I COULD MAKE A DIFFERENCE. BECOME A PART OF SOMETHING GREATER THAN MYSELF.



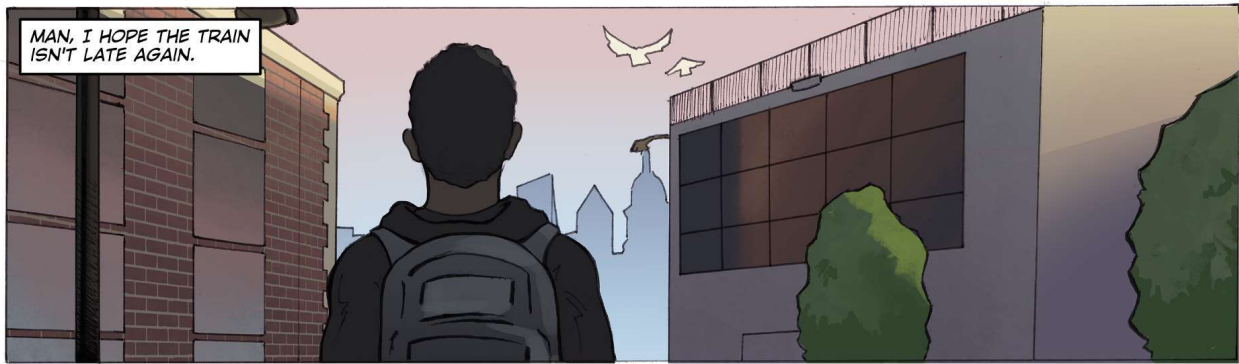
BUT I'M ON A SPECIFIC PATH NOW. WHETHER I LIKE IT OR NOT, IT WOULD BE STUPID TO CHANGE IT AT THIS POINT.



BESIDES, THERE ARE ALREADY SO MANY PEOPLE OUT THERE DEDICATED TO HELPING OTHERS.



WHAT GOOD WOULD I DO?



MAN, I HOPE THE TRAIN
ISN'T LATE AGAIN.



I WONDER WHAT'S GOT THEM
ALL SPOOKED. PROBABLY ONE
OF THOSE PHILLY RATS.



OH.



I'M A COLLEGE STUDENT.
DOESN'T HE KNOW THAT WE'RE
PERPETUALLY LOW ON CASH?

I CAN BARELY
SUPPORT *MYSELF*.

