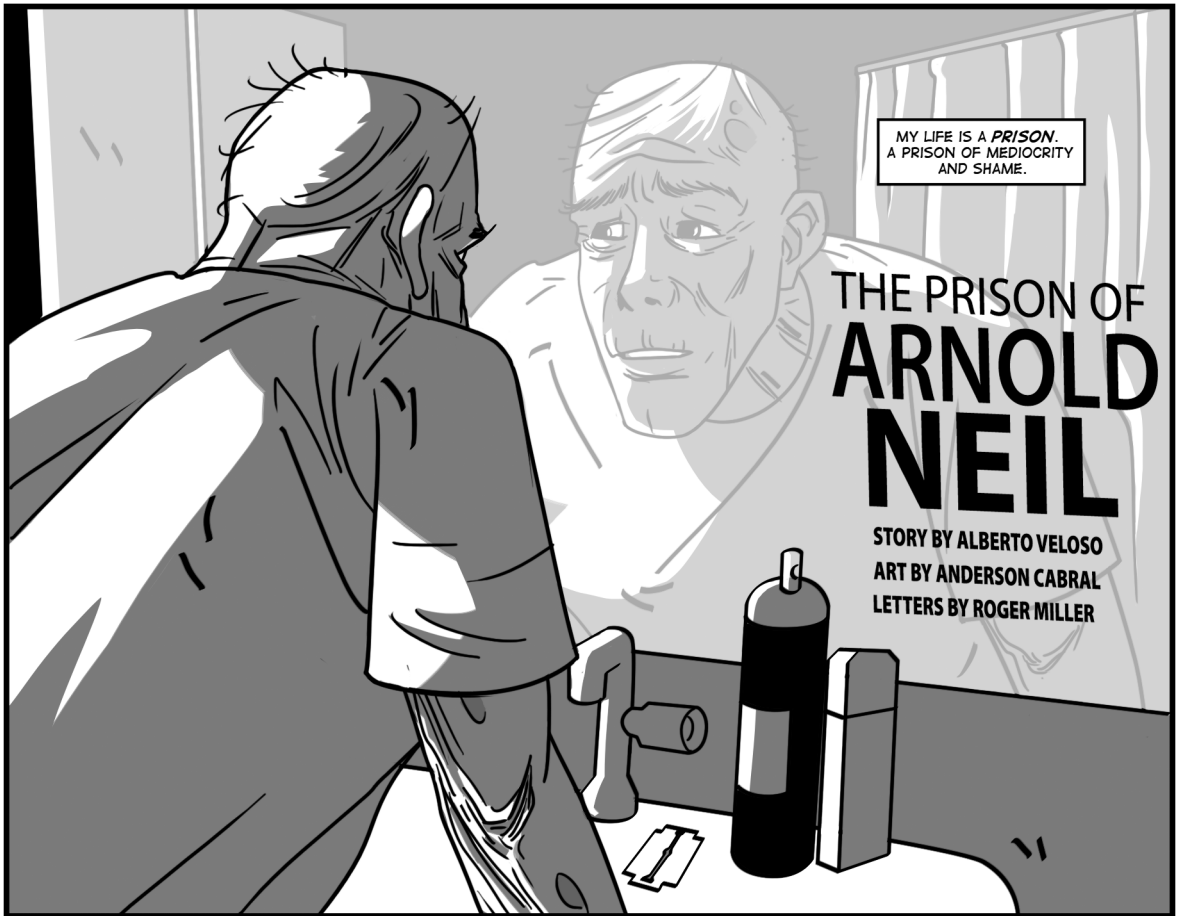


# THE PRISON OF ARNOLD NEIL

ALBERTO VELOSO  
ANDERSON CABRAL  
ROGER MILLER

CABRAL



MY LIFE IS A *PRISON*.  
A PRISON OF MEDIOCRITY  
AND SHAME.

# THE PRISON OF ARNOLD NEIL

STORY BY ALBERTO VELOSO  
ART BY ANDERSON CABRAL  
LETTERS BY ROGER MILLER



AND IT'S BEEN THAT WAY FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER.

YOU'RE *LAZY*, ARNOLD! KEEP IT UP AND YOU'LL *NEVER* AMOUNT TO ANYTHING.

YES, MOMMY.



BUT I DON'T *WANT* ARNOLD ON MY TEAM.

WELL, NEITHER DO I.

BUT HE'S *YOUR* FRIEND!

NO, HE ISN'T.



GO OUT WITH YOU? GET REAL, *LOSER!*

HE HE!  
LOSER.



THEY SAY THINGS GET BETTER WITH TIME, BUT FOR ME, THEY PRETTY MUCH STAYED THE SAME.

YOU NEED TO FIND A NEW JOB, A *BETTER* ONE, OR YOU'LL NEVER AMOUNT TO ANYTHING!

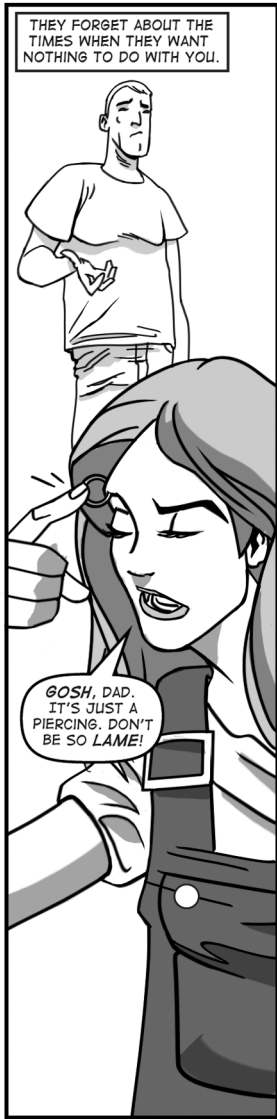
YES, DEAR.



AND WHILE OTHERS SAY CHILDREN MAKE LIFE BETTER.

WE DID IT, MARTHA!

WE? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WE? I DID ALL THE WORK.



THEY FORGET ABOUT THE TIMES WHEN THEY WANT NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU.

GOSH, DAD. IT'S JUST A PIERCING. DON'T BE SO LAME!



AND EVEN THAT ENDS IN TIME.



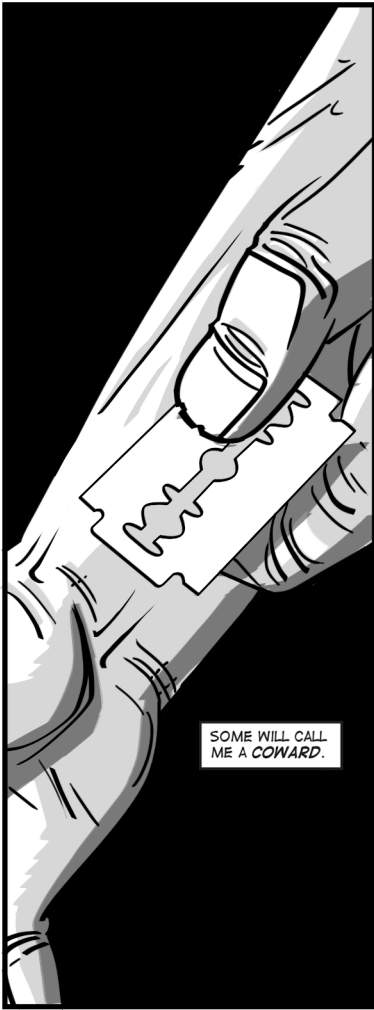
THEN YOU'RE LEFT RIGHT BACK WHERE YOU STARTED.

YOU NEED TO GET THE ROOF FIXED BEFORE THE WHOLE HOUSE GETS FLOODED.

YES, DEAR.



THAT'S WHY I'VE DECIDED TO MAKE MY ESCAPE.



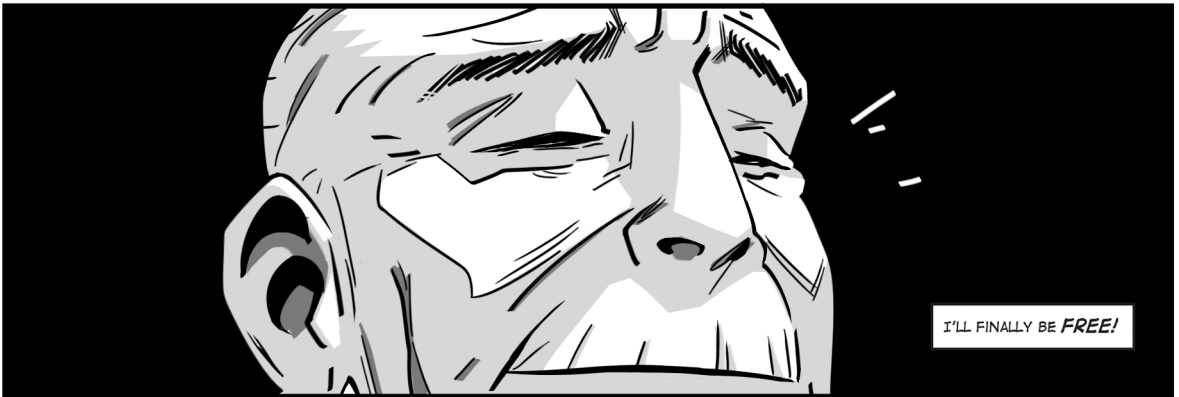
SOME WILL CALL  
ME A *COWARD*.



OTHERS WILL THINK  
I WAS *WEAK*.



BUT I KNOW WHAT  
I'LL FINALLY BE.



I'LL FINALLY BE *FREE!*



*SIR!*  
WE HAVE  
ANOTHER  
ESCAPE  
ATTEMPT!

