

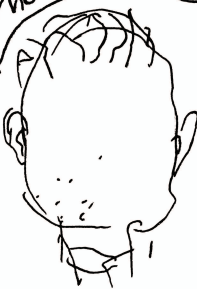


Oh



hey

how's it going?



good

cool

can I just get a shooter?



ha ha

just a deuce shooter?

yeah



Rad

Thanks!



hey

hey, Tim

howz it goin?





not bad  
what're  
you up  
to?



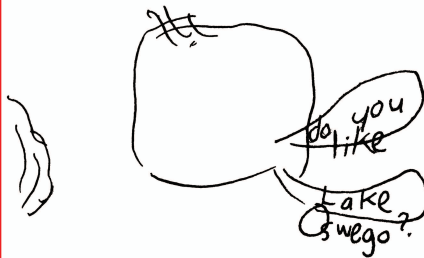
just  
gettin  
coffee  
how bout you?



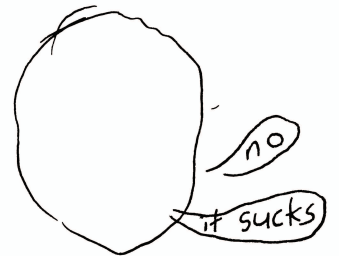
my mom and  
grindma  
drove out  
from Texas



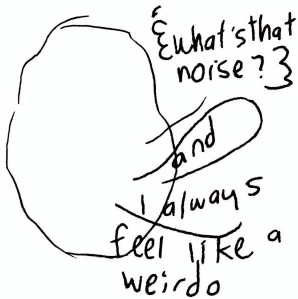
we're headin'  
out to my  
cousins in  
Lake Oswego



do you  
like  
Lake  
Oswego?



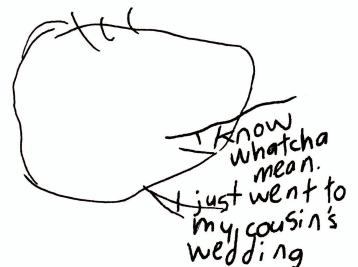
no  
it sucks



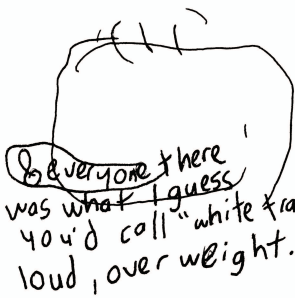
What's that  
noise?  
and  
I always  
feel like a  
weirdo



with that  
part of my  
family



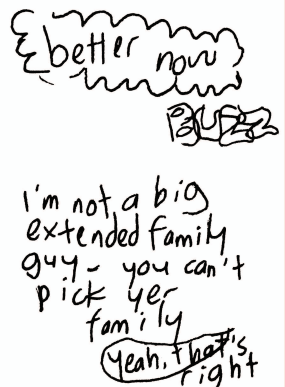
I know  
whatcha  
mean.  
I just went to  
my cousin's  
wedding



everyone there  
was what I guess  
you'd call "white trash"  
loud, over weight...



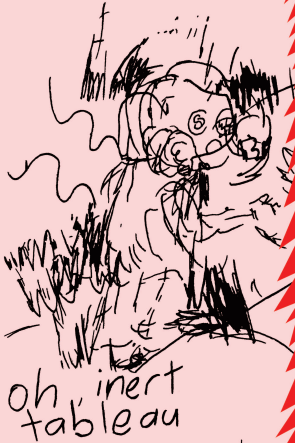
feel so much  
yeah  
my dad's  
side of  
the family  
is like that



better now  
I'm not a big  
extended family  
guy - you can't  
pick yer  
family  
Yeah, that's  
right



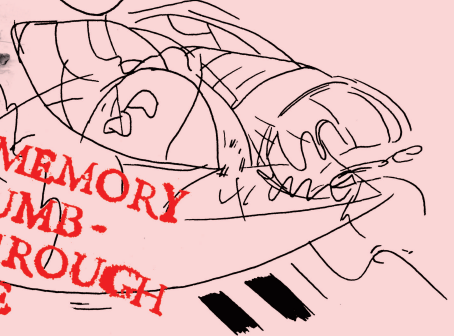
1983, Grand Prairie, TX



AS FOR THE NOW  
IN THE PRESENT

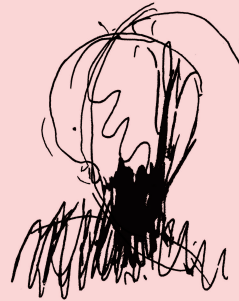
C I C A D A  
WOOHST

SENSE MEMORY  
IS A PLUMB-  
LINE THROUGH  
TIME

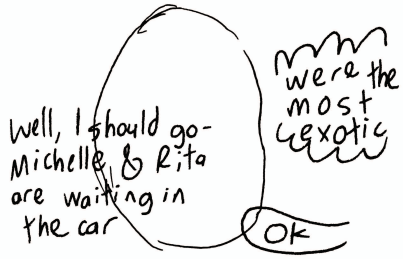


greenies, brownies, blackies

we would rank  
the insects by  
their colors



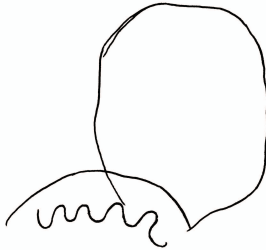
mm  
so long  
ago



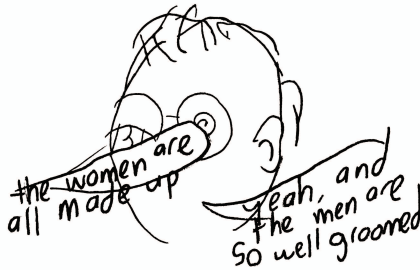


I knew it  
yeah

at least  
she's taking  
a nap



there's something  
about the people  
in Texas that's  
almost androgynous



they remind  
me of little  
boys whose  
moms are  
dressing them



there's this  
customer at the cafe  
an irregular  
regular

he has this  
early nineties  
haircut & style



it made me think  
about how some  
people become



the ultimate  
version of  
themselves

and it's stuck  
in a very particular  
time, concretized,  
no longer open to  
possibility


like the difference  
between  
Homer Simpson  
on the Tracey  
Ullman show

and, like,  
the third or  
fourth season  
of the Simpsons

my Dad's  
kinda like that,  
but his style is  
classic,

not trendy  
within a  
particular  
period of  
time

I don't think  
I'm like  
that



well, it's like  
that strip I did  
for Aidan, "Wabi  
Sabi of the Hells  
Angels"

how you couldn't  
reproduce the way  
a motorcycle jacket  
becomes worn -  
people are like that,  
too

it's like  
fractal  
aging  
gotta tweet that\*3

GONNA  
STOP  
FOR  
COFFEE

AT  
BELMONT

I'LL JUST  
PARK HERE

STILL  
LIFE

GRRR  
?

CREEP

WHAT'RE YOU  
DOING SITTING  
OUTSIDE?  
I WAS HOPING  
YOU'D MAKE ME  
A MACCHIATO

SORRY, MAN

'S OK  
SEE YA  
INA BIT

MICHELLE &  
RITA ARE  
WAITING IN  
THE CAR

SEE YA  
COOL



HEY

HOW'S IT  
GOING?

GOOD  
COOL

CAN I  
JUST GET  
A SHOOTER?

HA HA

JUST A  
DEUCE  
SHOOTER?  
YEAH

RAD

HEY,  
TIM  
HEY

HOWZ IT  
GOIN?

NOT BAD  
WHAT'RE  
YOU UP  
TO?

JUST  
GETTIN  
COFFEE-  
HOW BOUT  
YOU?

MY MOM AND  
GRANDMA  
DROVE OUT  
FROM TEXAS

WE'RE HEADIN  
OUT TO MY  
COUSIN'S IN  
LAKE OSWEGO

DO YOU  
LIKE  
LAKE  
OSWEGO?

NO  
IT SUCKS

AND  
I ALWAYS  
FEEL LIKE A  
WEIRDO

WITH THAT  
PART OF MY  
FAMILY  
I KNOW  
WHATCHA  
MEAN

I JUST WENT  
TO MY COUSIN'S  
WEDDING  
& EVERYONE  
THERE

WAS WHAT I GUESS  
YOU'D CALL  
"WHITE TRASH"-  
LOUD,  
OVERWEIGHT...  
YEAH

MY DAD'S  
SIDE OF  
THE FAMILY  
IS LIKE THAT

YOU CAN'T  
PICK YER  
FAMILY  
YEAH

MICHELLE'S  
STEPDAD'S A  
TRUCK DRIVER

AND HE SAYS  
THE CRASSEST,  
MOST RACIST  
SHIT

HE'S A GOOD  
GUY, BUT...

WELL,  
I SHOULD GO-  
MICHELLE & RITA  
ARE WAITING IN  
THE CAR

OK  
SEE YA,  
JASON

BYE

HEY,  
GUYS!

HOWZ IT  
GOIN,  
MONK?  
PAPA!

LOVE YOU,  
SWEETS

SO...  
I NEED TO  
GET TO 11TH!

SHE'S  
ASLEEP

I KNEW IT

AT LEAST  
SHE'S TAKING  
A NAP

...

THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
ABOUT THE  
PEOPLE IN TEXAS  
THAT'S ALMOST  
ANDROGYNOUS

THE WOMEN ARE  
ALL MADE UP  
YEAH, AND  
THE MEN ARE  
SO WELL-  
GROOMED

THEY REMIND  
ME OF LITTLE  
BOYS WHOSE  
MOMS ARE  
DRESSING THEM

THE SPIKY HAIR,  
SHIRTS TUCKED  
INTO KHAKIS

THERE'S THIS  
CUSTOMER AT  
THE CAFE,  
AN IRREGULAR  
REGULAR

HE HAS THIS  
EARLY NINETIES  
HAIRCUT  
& STYLE

IT MADE ME  
THINK ABOUT  
HOW SOME  
PEOPLE  
BECOME

THE ULTIMATE  
VERSION OF  
THEMSELVES

AND IT'S  
STUCK IN A VERY  
PARTICULAR TIME,  
CONCRETIZED,  
NO LONGER OPEN  
TO POSSIBILITY

LIKE THE  
DIFFERENCE  
BETWEEN  
HOMER SIMPSON  
ON THE TRACEY  
ULLMAN SHOW

AND, LIKE,  
THE THIRD OR  
FOURTH SEASON  
OF THE  
SIMPSONS

MY DAD'S  
KINDA LIKE  
THAT, BUT HIS  
STYLE IS  
CLASSIC,

NOT TRENDY  
WITHIN A  
PARTICULAR  
PERIOD OF  
TIME

I DON'T THINK  
I'M LIKE  
THAT

WELL, IT'S LIKE  
THAT STRIP I DID  
FOR AIDAN, "WABI  
SABI OF THE HELLS  
ANGELS,"

HOW YOU  
COULDN'T  
REPRODUCE THE  
WAY A  
MOTORCYCLE  
JACKET BECAME  
WORN-

PEOPLE ARE LIKE  
THAT, TOO-  
IT'S LIKE  
FRACTAL AGING