

ONCE UPON a TIME, ON a SUNDAY AFTERNOON...

Ammi, Abu,
Kamala...

...there's, uh...
there's something
we want to discuss
with you.

We didn't
want to make
plans until...
I mean, we
asked if...

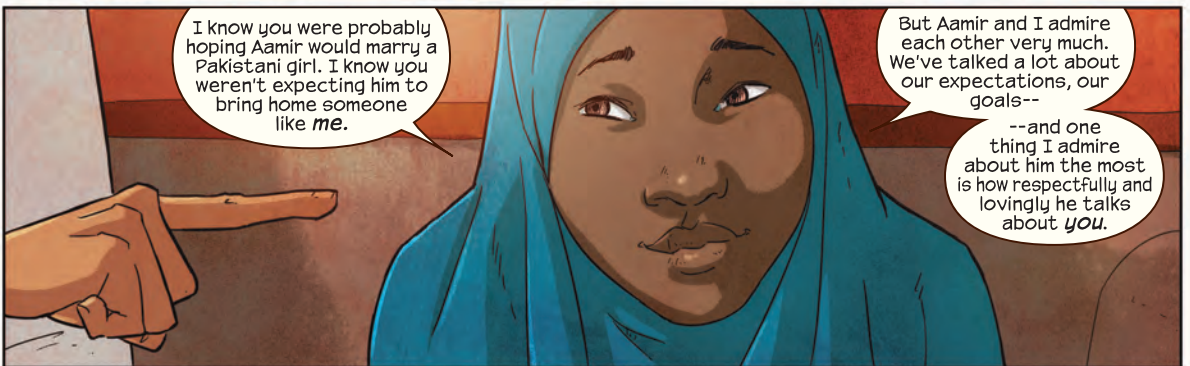
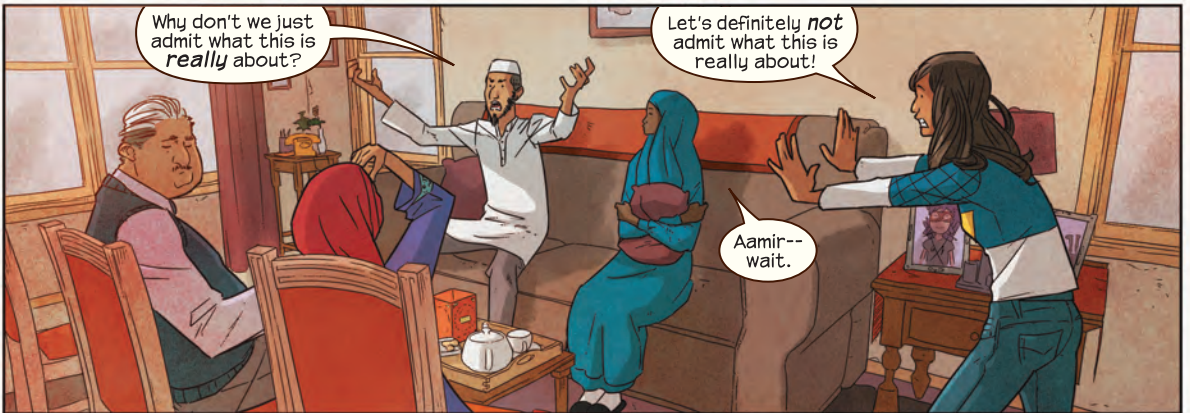
What we
mean to
say is--

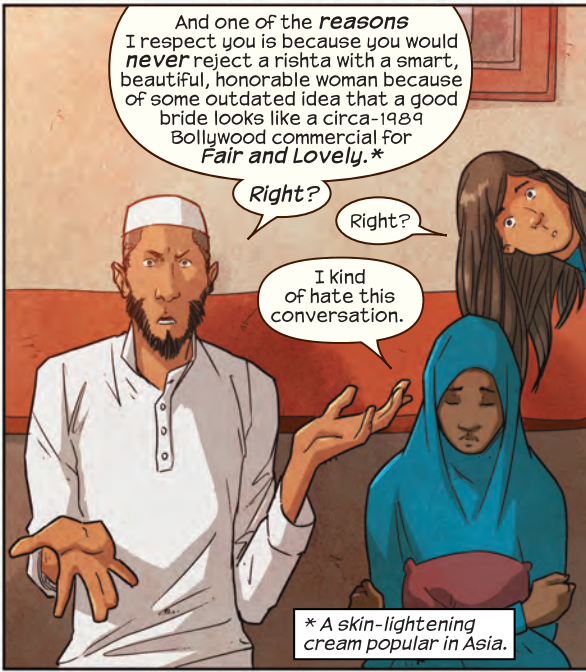
Here's
the
thing--

We want to get
married!

You
WHAT?!

YASSS!





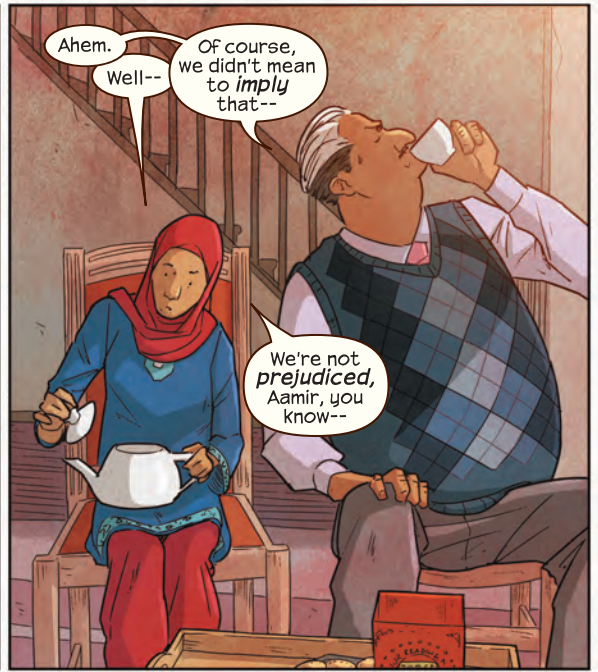
And one of the **reasons** I respect you is because you would **never** reject a rishta with a smart, beautiful, honorable woman because of some outdated idea that a good bride looks like a circa-1989 Bollywood commercial for **Fair and Lovely**.*

Right?

Right?

I kind of hate this conversation.

* A skin-lightening cream popular in Asia.

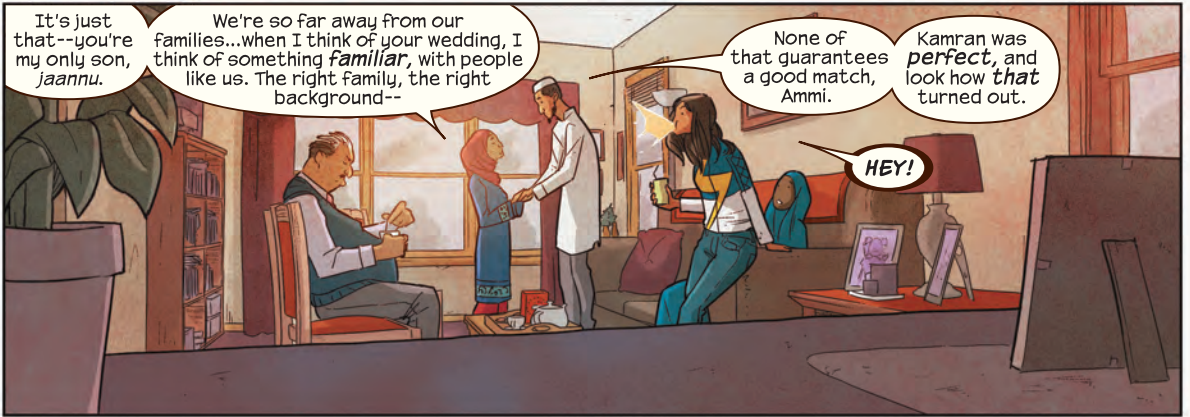


Ahem.

Well--

Of course, we didn't mean to **imply** that--

We're not **prejudiced**, Amir, you know--



It's just that--you're my only son, **jaannu**.

We're so far away from our families...when I think of your wedding, I think of something **familiar**, with people like us. The right family, the right background--

None of that guarantees a good match, Ammi.

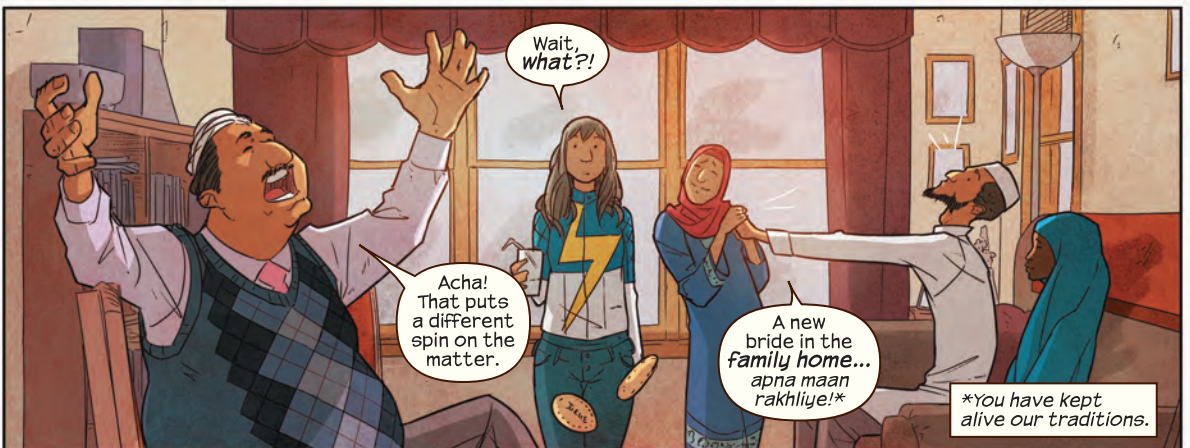
Kamran was **perfect**, and look how **that** turned out.

HEY!



Even if we said yes, how would you **support** yourselves? Where would you live?

Well, we've talked it over, and...I'm willing to live **here** until Amir finishes his degree, if that helps. Then, once he's set up, we can find our own place.

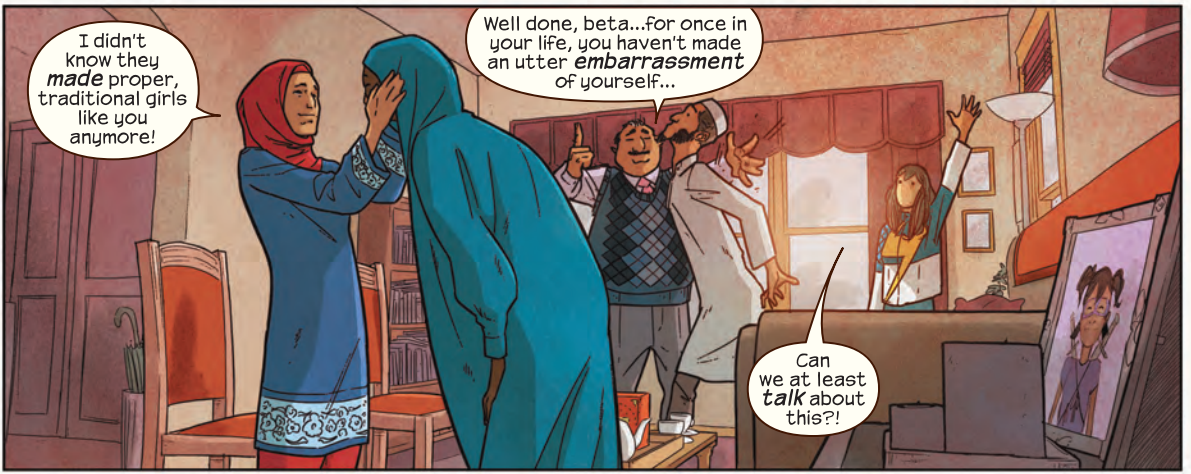


Wait, **what?!**

Acha! That puts a different spin on the matter.

A new bride in the **family home**... **apna maan rakhiye!***

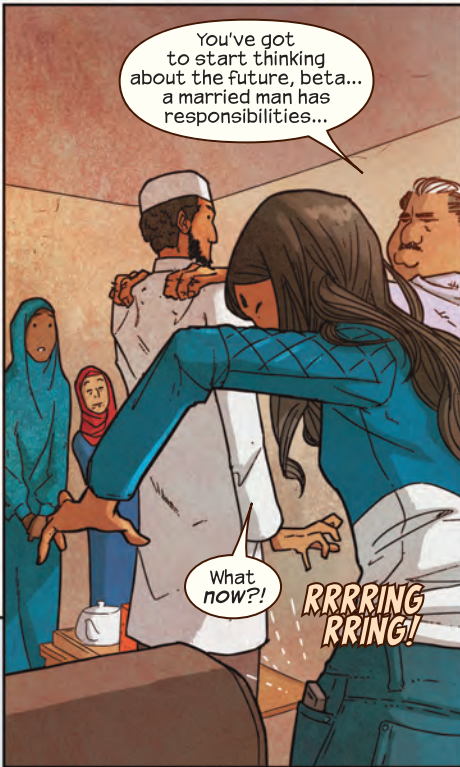
*you have kept alive our traditions.



I didn't know they **made** proper, traditional girls like you anymore!

Well done, beta...for once in your life, you haven't made an utter **embarrassment** of yourself...

Can we at least **talk** about this?!



You've got to start thinking about the future, beta... a married man has responsibilities...

What now?!

RRRRRING!



Hello?!

Hey, kid. It's your friendly neighborhood **Iron Man**.

Are you at a bar or something? It's really loud.

One, I'm sixteen, two, I don't drink--



That's great, that's great. Me either. Listen--

Our intel says a classified shipment of **experimental neurotoxin** has been stolen from the Port of Jersey City. That's your turf--you know it better than any of us.



If you take care of it, Cap'll be putting **gold stars** next to your name on the **team roster** from here to eternity.



You can wear **this** one for the engagement, **this** one for the walima--

RRRING!

Oh my God. Thank you. This is **exactly** the opportunity I've been waiting for--

Excellent. Hey, how'd your **physics homework** turn out?!

Other than the fact that I got **half** wrong? Just fine. Hold on-- my **other** phone is ringing--

RIGHT ABOUT
THEN WAS
WHEN IT HIT ME.

And
Kamala can
choreograph the
dance for the
mehndi!

KAMALA!
Why is your *math teacher* on the phone, telling me you got a C- on your midterm?!

It's Cap.
We need to
talk.
Hello?

THIS...

THIS WASN'T
GONNA WORK
OUT.

