





WHASSUP ESE? HAVEN'T
SEEN YOU AROUND
BARRIO QUIEN SABE IN
A WHILE? WELCOME TO
THE NEIGHBORHOOD!



EVERYBODY IN THE
'HOOD IS DOIN'
GOOD. THE HOMIES
ARE STILL CRUISIN'.
THE HYNAS ARE STILL
LOOKING FIRME--



--IT'S STILL JUST
LIKE THE OLD DAYS,
WHEN EVERYONE IN
TOWN KNEW EACH
OTHER LIKE ONE
BIG FAMILIA.

I CAN'T BELIEVE
HOW LONG IT'S
BEEN, HOMES.

IF YOU GO
DOWN THE STREET
IT'S LIKE NOTHING
HAS CHANGED.

BUT IT HAS
CHANGED.
SOME BETTER.
SOME WORSE.



SOME FAMILIAR
FACES. SOME
NEW ONES.





IT'S AS IF THE ENTIRE BARRIO IS AT GUADALUPE CHURCH TODAY!

ÓRALE... CHECK IT OUT--

HOW DOES MY HAIR LOOK?

HURRY, WE'RE GOING TO BE LATE!

IT'S THE DAY THAT NOBODY THOUGHT WOULD EVER COME--



WHEN HOLLYWOOD WOULD GIVE UP HIS BACHELOR WAYS!

YOU READY, ESE? YOU SURE?

YEAH, LOCO, I'M SURE--

--OF ALL THE BABYDOLLS I'VE KNOWN--



"--GATA IS THE ONE FOR ME."

HOMEGIRL, YOU LOOK SO PRETTY IN YOUR DRESS!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S FINALLY HERE. THIS DAY I'VE DREAMED OF FOR SO LONG--




--IT'S THE DAY WHEN THE ORIGINAL PLAYA STOPS LOWRIDING FOR LADIES ON THE BOULEVARD--



--THE DAY WHEN MY HOLLYWOOD FINALLY SETTLES DOWN TO PLEDGE HIS LOVE!

IF ONLY IT WASN'T SUCH A NIGHTMARE!

IT'S AS IF EVERY PENDEJO IN THE BARRIO WANTS TO RUIN MY DAY! NOTHING EVER GOES SMOOTH.



FIRST
PELLUQUERO
TELLS ME THAT HE
DOESN'T HAVE ENOUGH
PEOPLE TO WORK
THE WEDDING. THEN
WHY GO INTO THE
CATERING BUSINESS,
IDIOTA!?

HE SUDDENLY
FOUND WORKERS
AT HOMIES DEPOT
WHEN I TOLD
HIM I WANTED
MY DEPOSIT
BACK!

GET
THOSE TACO
PLATTERS OFF
THE TRUCK
AND ON THE
TABLES!

"AND THEN I
HAD TO FIND
ENOUGH
ROOM FOR
EVERYONE TO
EAT-- BECAUSE
THE HOMIES
HALL WAS
GETTING
FUMIGATED
FOR RATONES!

"THEN JOKER GOES ALL
LOCO ON ME BECAUSE HE
SAYS WE SET HIM UP TOO
CLOSE TO THE PINCHE
MARIACHIS! I WAS READY
TO SMEAR HIS CLOWN
FACE!

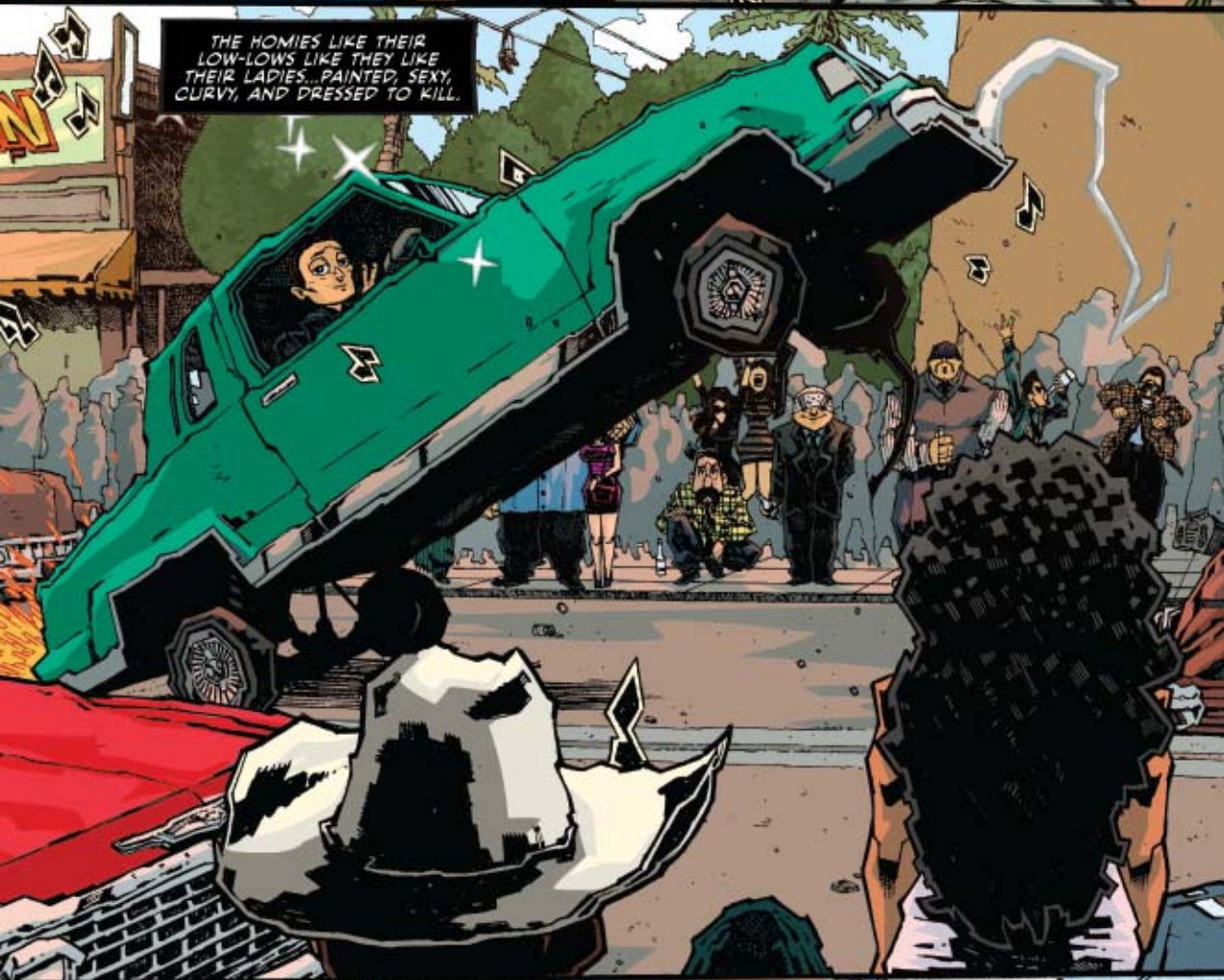
"I DON'T NEED
PEOPLE MAKING
THIS ABOUT THEM!
THIS IS MY DAY.

"EVERYONE
IS GOING TO
BE HERE.

"I WANT THIS
DAY TO BE
PERFECT."











IF YOU HAD ASKED ME YEARS AGO IF I WAS EVER GOING TO STAND HERE, IN THIS CHURCH, ON THIS DAY, I WOULD HAVE SAID NO WAY.

WHEN I WAS YOUNGER ALL I THOUGHT OF WAS CRUISING THE BOULEVARD, PARTYING ALL NIGHT AND MAKING IT WITH ALL THE BABYDOLLS I COULD.

AS I GOT OLDER, I LEARNED THAT YOU CAN ONLY RUN AROUND FOR SO LONG, PLAYING GAMES LIKE A LITTLE KID. YOU GROW UP WITH YOUR HOMIES AT YOUR SIDE--

--AND YOU SEE HOW LIFE CHANGES. HOW IT CHANGES YOU.

YOU LEARN THAT YOU DON'T WANT TO RUN AROUND ANYMORE, ALL BY YOURSELF--

--YOU DON'T WANT TO CRUISE THE BOULEVARD ALONE OR JUST WITH YOUR HOMIES--

YOU LEARN YOU
WANNA DO IT
WITH YOUR ONE
AND ONLY GIRL.



A WHITE
DRESS? PFFT!
WE ALL KNOW
WHO SHE'S BEEN
WITH.

SH! NO
TALKING IN
CHURCH, IN
CASE YOU NEVER
BEEN HERE
BEFORE!

¡BRUJERÍA!

WIX!

NO, GOD
JUST SHUT
HER UP!



