



LOOK AT HIM. HE CALLS HIMSELF **SEBASTIAN** THESE DAYS.

TEN YEARS AGO HE WAS DESTINED TO BE ANOTHER ALEXANDER THE GREAT. A NEW GENGHIS KHAN. BUT **SEBASTIAN**...



HE CALLS HIMSELF **HAPPY**.

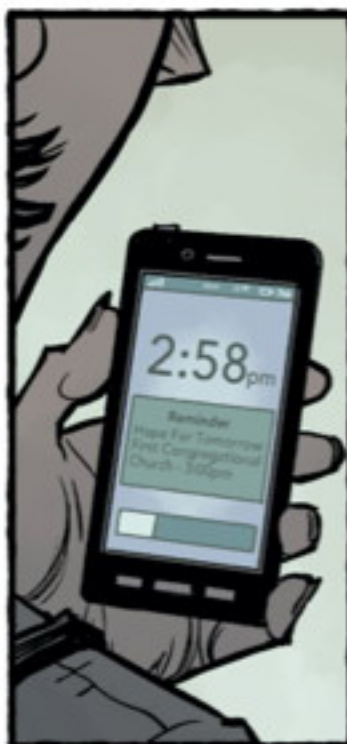


HIS SHIELDS AGAINST THE SLINGS AND ARROWS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.



HE TRADED HIS ARMY... FOR WHAT?







I'M NOT A MAN.



I'M NOT INSANE.



YOU'RE EARLY.



JUNIOR'S HAVING A TIME-OUT.

WHY?

THE UNFORESEEN
CONSEQUENCE OF
SPORT

WHAT
STINKS?

DOG POO
MIXED WITH
WOOD ASHES
AND STRAW
AND MOISTENED
WITH PEE.

MIX THE
SALTPETER
WITH CHARCOAL
AND YOU GET--

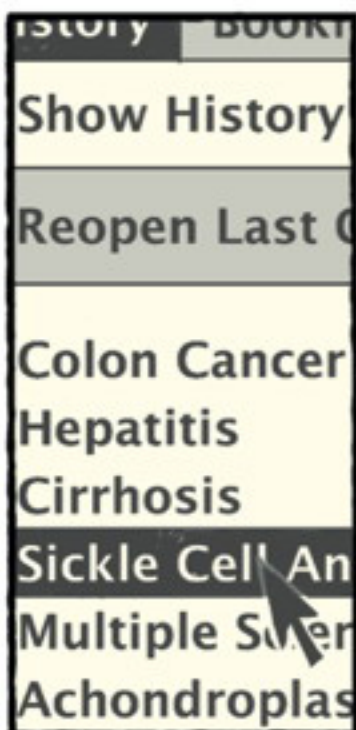
GUN-
POWDER.

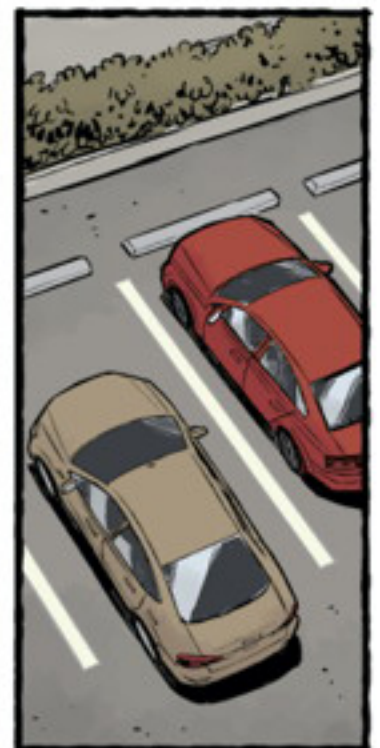
YOU KNOW
YOU CAN MAKE
NITROGLYCERIN
FROM FAT?

HOMEMADE
SALTPETER?

I LEACH
OUT THE
POTASSIUM
NITRATE
CRYSTALS.


WHO
TAUGHT
YOU?











EVERYTHING
THAT WAS GOING
WRONG IN THE WORLD,
HE INSISTED IT WAS
ALL HIS DOING.



AND WHILE
HE WAS IN THE
NUT HOUSE...



THUMP
+ THUMP

THUMP
THUMP