



CREATED & WRITTEN BY  
**JOHN ALLISON**

PENCILS BY  
**MAX SARIN**

INKS BY  
**LIZ FLEMING**

COLORS BY  
**WHITNEY COGAR**

LETTERS BY  
**JIM CAMPBELL**

COVER BY  
**MAX SARIN**



DESIGNER  
**MICHELLE ANKLEY**

ASSISTANT EDITOR  
**SOPHIE PHILIPS-ROBERTS**

EDITOR  
**SHANNON WATTERS**



**GIANT DAYS No. 33, December 2017.** Published by BOOM! Box, a division of Boom Entertainment, Inc., 5670 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 400, Los Angeles, CA 90036-5679. Giant Days is <sup>TM</sup> & © 2017 John Allison. All rights reserved. BOOM! Box<sup>TM</sup> and the BOOM! Box logo are trademarks of Boom Entertainment, Inc., registered in various countries and categories. All characters, events, and institutions depicted herein are fictional. Any similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, events, and/or institutions in this publication to actual names, characters, and persons, whether living or dead, events, and/or institutions is unintended and purely coincidental. BOOM! Box does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork. For information regarding the CPSIA on this printed material, call: (203) 595-3636 and provide reference #RICH - 772412. **PRINTED IN USA.**

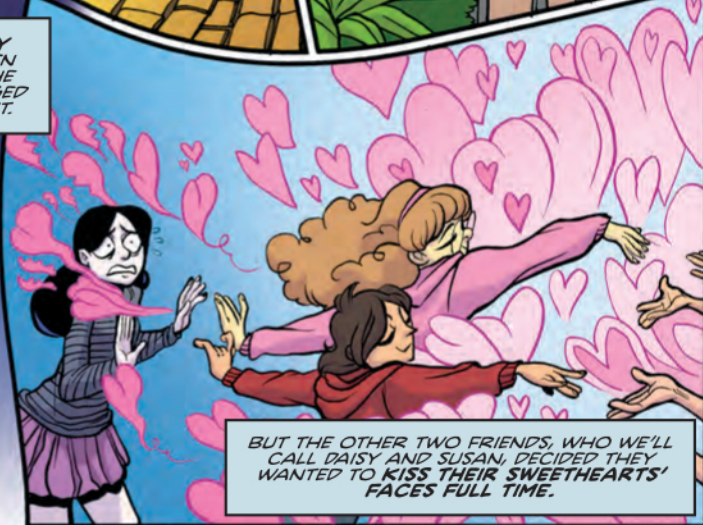
THIS IS THE STORY OF THREE  
BEST FRIENDS. THEIR BOND  
WAS UNBREAKABLE.



ONE FRIEND, WE'LL CALL HER  
ESTHER, FOUND THEM ALL THE  
BEST HOUSE ANY STUDENT  
COULD EVER LIVE IN...



...AND IT DEFINITELY  
WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN  
EXPLOITATION OF THE  
EMOTIONALLY DAMAGED  
MAN WHO LIVED IN IT.



BUT THE OTHER TWO FRIENDS, WHO WE'LL  
CALL DAISY AND SUSAN, DECIDED THEY  
WANTED TO KISS THEIR SWEETHEARTS'  
FACES FULL TIME.

SO ESTHER WAS  
CAST INTO A VOID  
OF UNPRECEDENTED  
UNCERTAINTY.



A FUTURE...  
ALONE.

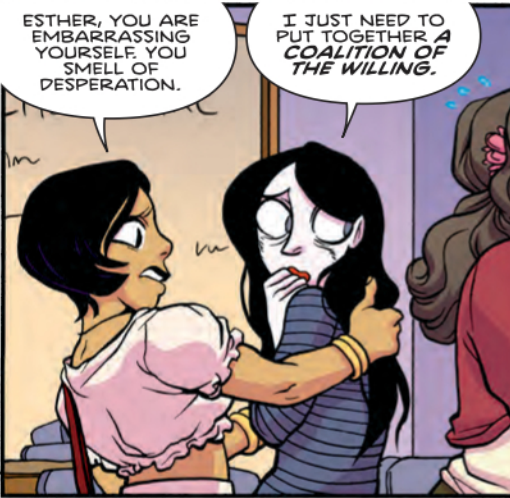


AND THAT'S  
WHY YOU'RE  
LYING ON THE  
FLOOR?

YES. WHERE  
UNWANTED  
TRASH LIVES.















Oh, SHE'LL BE FINE.

I DON'T THINK ESTHER WILL BE FINE. WHO'S SHE GOING TO LIVE WITH NEXT YEAR?



SHE'S GOT LOTS OF FRIENDS!

I DON'T THINK ESTHER HAS LOTS OF FRIENDS. SHE JUST SEEMS LIKE SOMEONE WHO WOULD.



COME OFF IT.

SHE'S A CLASSIC HIGH-FUNCTIONING INTROVERT. SHE LIGHTS UP LIKE A STAR, THEN HAS TO RETREAT TO HER CAVE FOR A PERIOD OF DEEP SOLEMNITY.



BUT WHAT'S THE WORST THAT CAN HAPPEN? LIVING IN A SHARED HOUSE WITH PEOPLE SHE DOESN'T KNOW?



I THINK IT SOUNDS LONELY.

IT SOUNDS LIKE A LOT OF PEOPLE'S LIVES. HERE HE IS!



IS THERE ANYTHING THESE PEOPLE WON'T MILK?

We serve:  
oat milk  
soy milk  
rice milk  
almond milk  
cashew milk  
alfalfa milk  
cactus milk  
hibiscus milk



