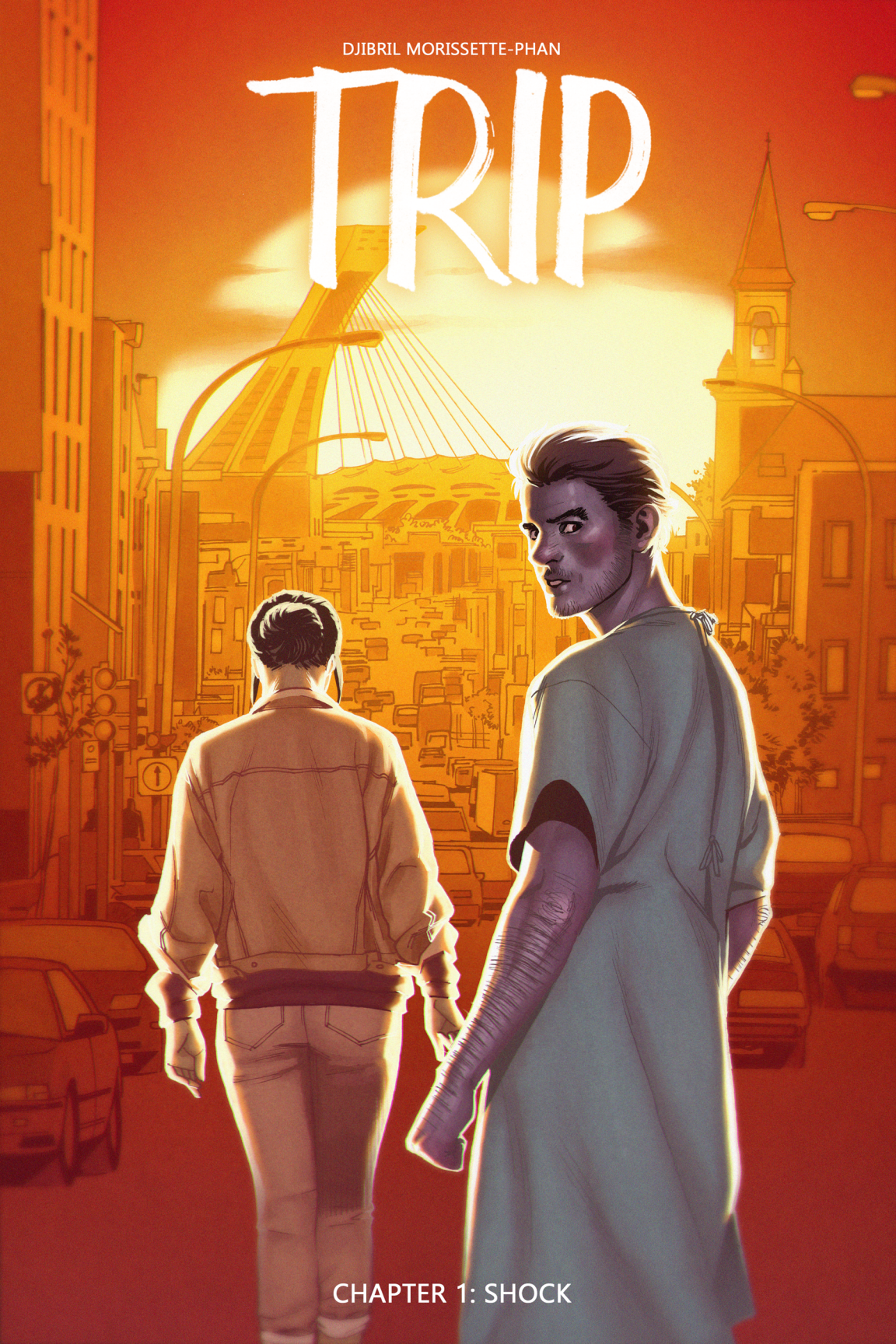


DJIBRIL MORISSETTE-PHAN

TRIP



CHAPTER 1: SHOCK

TRIP

CHAPTER 1: SHOCK

STORY & ART

DJIBRIL MORISSETTE-PHAN

ADDITIONAL ART

DELPHINE BOULÉ-MORIN

SPECIAL THANKS

YASMINE PHAN-MORISSETTE



Le Carton

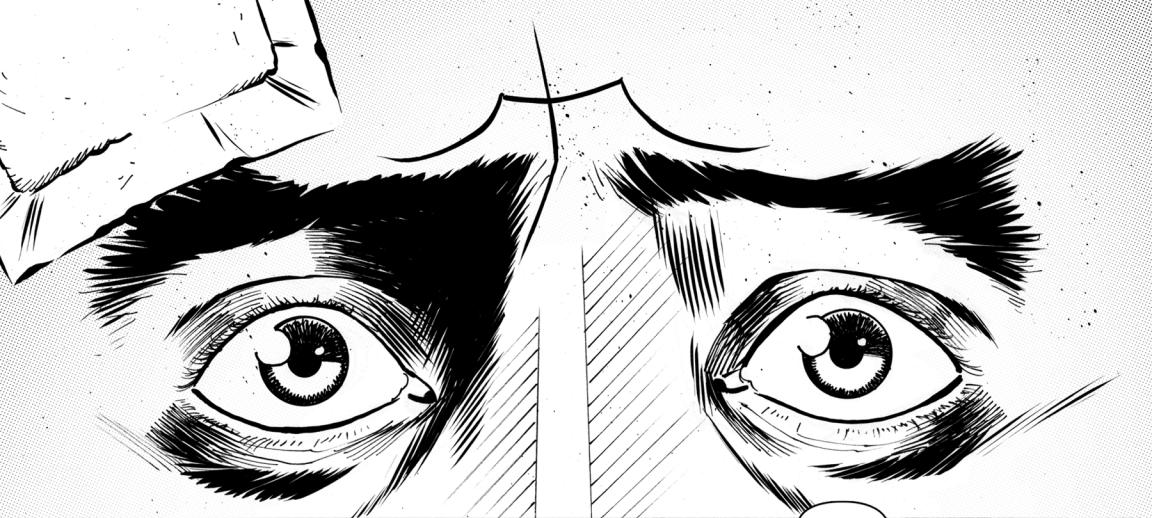


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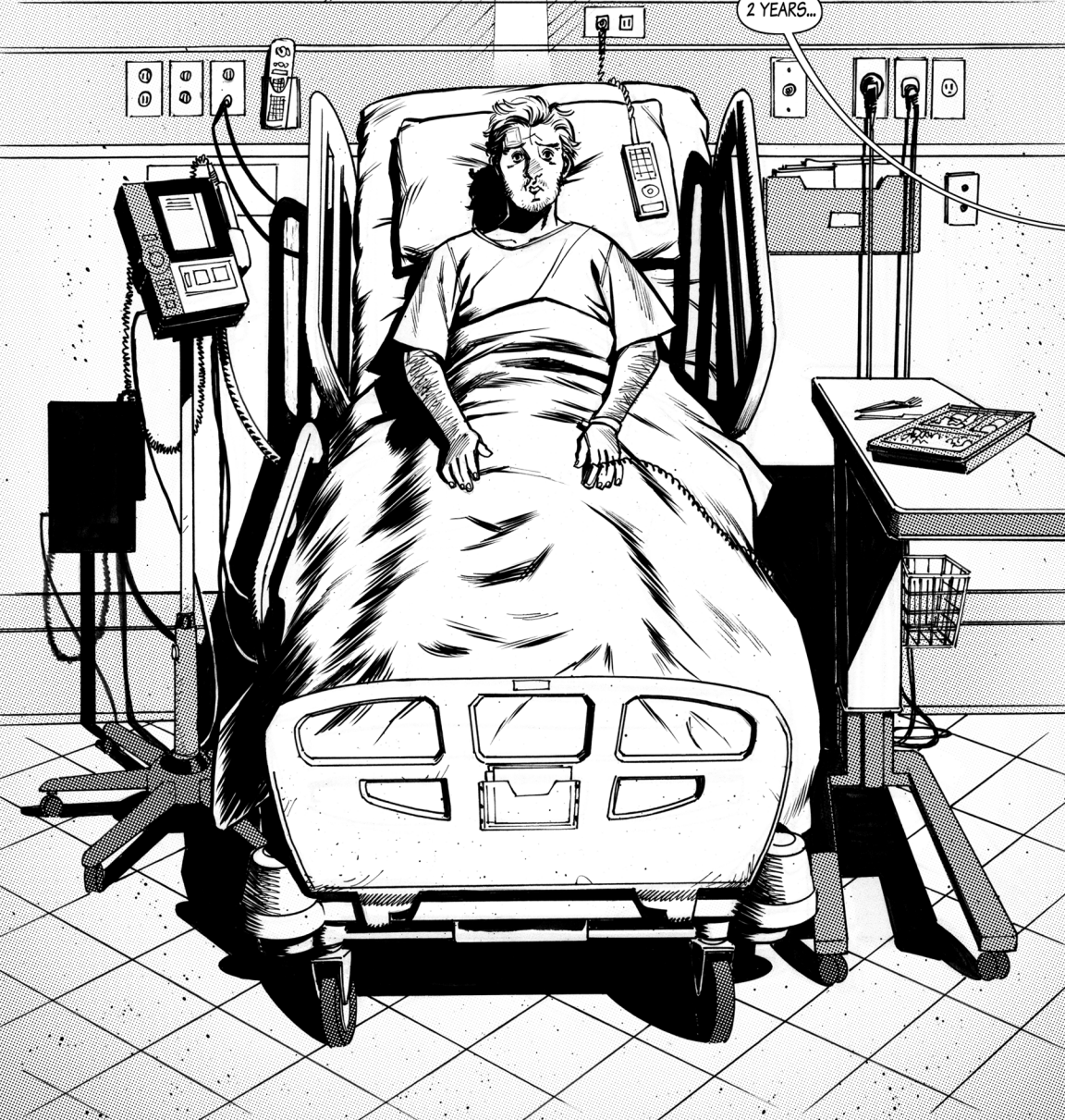
CHAPTER 1
SHOCK



STORY & ART
DJIBRIL MORISSETTE-PHAN



2 YEARS...





2 YEARS I'VE BEEN STUCK HERE...

2 YEARS I'VE BEEN WAITING TO BE FREE OF THIS PLACE.

YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY, RIGHT? WHEN WE DIE, WHEN OUR BODY SHUTS DOWN, OUR BRAIN STAYS ACTIVE FOR ANOTHER 6 TO 12 MINUTES. IMAGINE THE *POSSIBILITIES!*



CONSIDERING THAT ONE SECOND IN REALITY REPRESENTS HOURS, DAYS IN THE DREAM WORLD...

12 MINUTES, THAT'S ENOUGH TO RELIVE MY ENTIRE LIFE...

TO EXPERIENCE EVERYTHING FOR THE FIRST TIME ONCE AGAIN.

MY HIGHS...

MY LOWS...

REGAIN THAT INNOCENCE THAT SEEMS SO FAR AWAY TODAY.



IRONICALLY,
I'M PRETTY SURE THAT
THOUGHT'S THE ONLY
THING KEEPING ME ALIVE.
IF ONLY I COULD LET GO...
CLOSE MY EYES... AND
BE REBORN.

HOW CAN YOU KNOW
YOU'RE NOT ALREADY DEAD,
ALREADY RELIVING
YOUR LIFE?

AH... GOOD
THINKING. FOR ALL I KNOW,
I'M CURRENTLY DEAD IN MY HOSPITAL
BED, WASTING MY LAST THOUGHTS
RELIVING WHAT I WAS SO
EAGER TO ESCAPE.

FINALLY UP?
HOW ARE YOU
FEELING?

HOW IS SHE?
THUONG?!

I'M SORRY.
I... I'M HERE FOR
YOU.







L.
EH..



I SEE A
PERFECT UNION,
UNBREAKABLE.

INTERESTING...



FREDERICK
SAUVÉ.



THUONG
PHAM.



OH! YOU'RE
THE ARTIST!

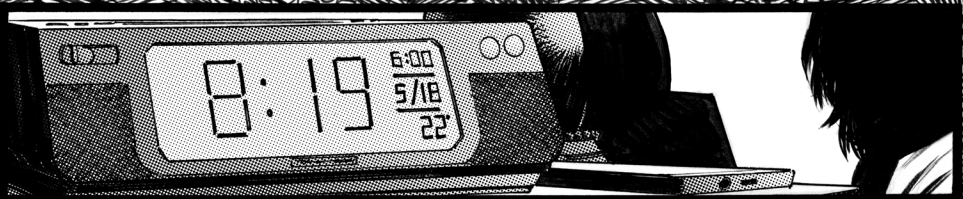
SO,
WHAT WAS I
SUPPOSE TO
SEE?



A PRISON.



SHIT!
I'M GONNA
BE LATE.



8:19 6:00
5/18 22



COME ON!
STAY FOR A BIT.

CANT, I HAVE
A MEETING

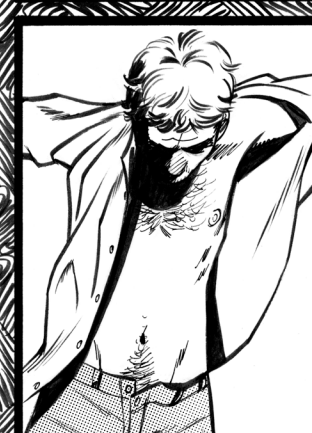
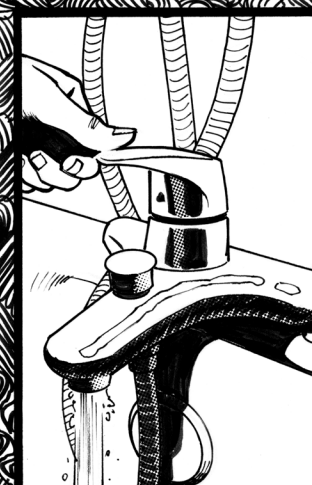


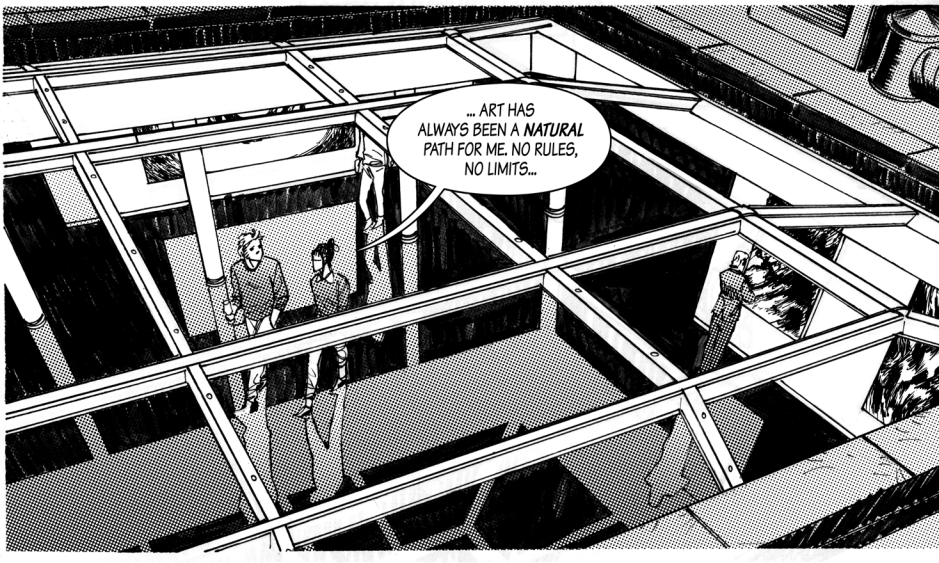
A "MEETING"
OF COURSE.



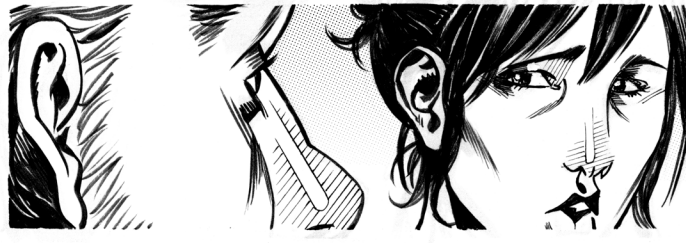
HOW MANY TIMES DO WE HAVE TO GO
OVER THIS? IT'S USELESS TO BE JEALOUS.
YOU KNEW WHAT YOU WERE GETTING
INTO WITH ME.

AND ANYWAY,
IT'S ONLY A BUSINESS
MEETING.





... ART HAS ALWAYS BEEN A NATURAL PATH FOR ME. NO RULES, NO LIMITS...



I DON'T KNOW... IT MIGHT BE BECAUSE I'VE BEEN RAISED IN A BIG FAMILY, BUT I'VE ALWAYS CHASED THE FEELING OF FREEDOM, OF LIGHTNESS, YOU KNOW?

OFTEN AT THE EXPENSE OF MY RELATIONSHIPS.

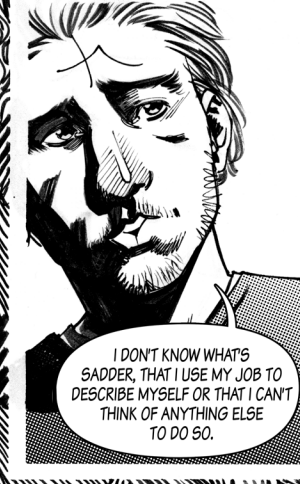


WHAT ABOUT YOU?



... UHM... I'M A PROMOTIONAL AND COMMUNICATIONS AGENT FOR THE GENERAL BOARD...

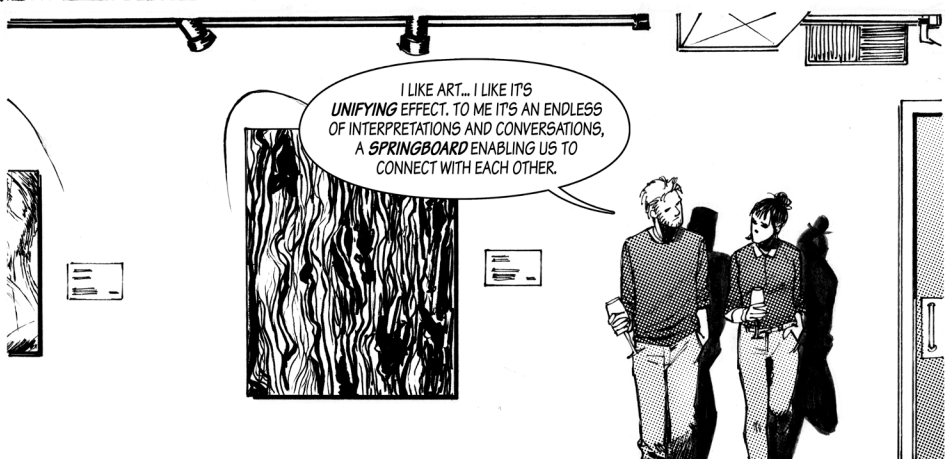
WOW... I'M FALLING ASLEEP JUST SAYING IT...



I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S SADDER, THAT I USE MY JOB TO DESCRIBE MYSELF OR THAT I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING ELSE TO DO SO.



HAHA!



I LIKE ART.. I LIKE IT'S UNIFYING EFFECT. TO ME IT'S AN ENDLESS OF INTERPRETATIONS AND CONVERSATIONS, A *SPRINGBOARD* ENABLING US TO CONNECT WITH EACH OTHER.



WHERE I SEE A PATH TO ESCAPE, YOU SEE A PATH TO CONNECT. WHERE I SEE A PRISON, YOU SEE A UNION..



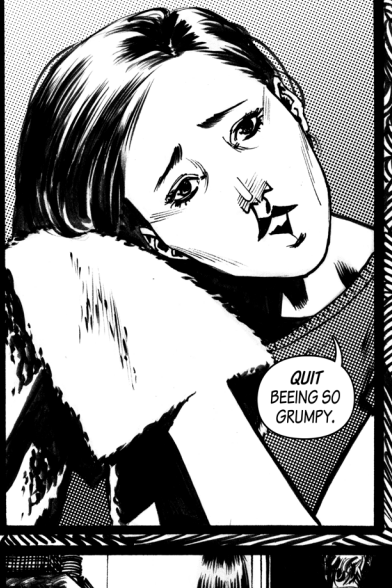


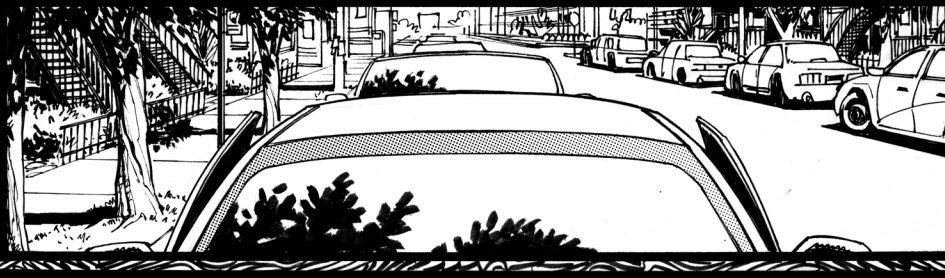
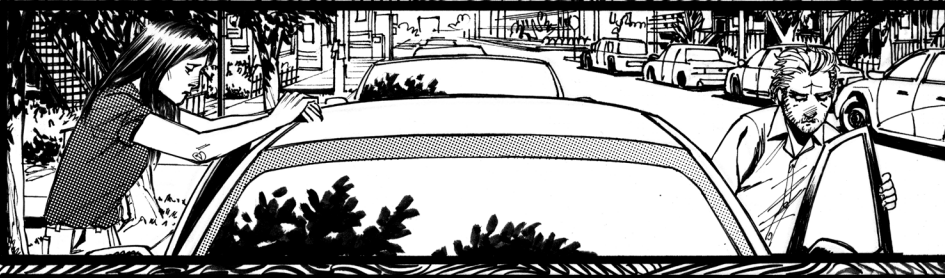
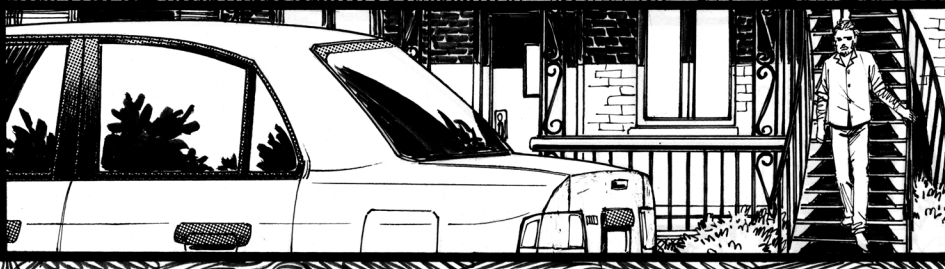
I WONDER IF WE'LL
EVER FIND SOMETHING
TO AGREE ON.



MAYBE
ON A TIME FOR
A DATE?









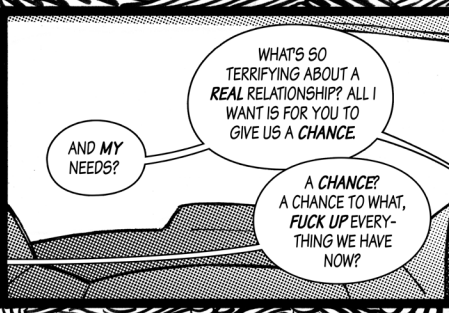
SHIT, I FORGOT MY JACKET AT YOUR PLACE.



YOU'VE ALWAYS KNOWN HOW I AM FRED. I TOLD YOU STRAIGHT FROM THE START.

YOU MEAN A LOT TO ME, PROBABLY MORE THAN I'D LIKE TO ADMIT TO MYSELF, BUT I CAN'T BE YOURS OR ANYONE ELSE'S, I NEED SPACE.

SPACE, I KNOW...



WHAT'S SO TERRIFYING ABOUT A REAL RELATIONSHIP? ALL I WANT IS FOR YOU TO GIVE US A CHANCE

AND MY NEEDS?

A CHANCE? A CHANCE TO WHAT, FUCK UP EVERYTHING WE HAVE NOW?



I'LL BE STRAIGHT WITH YOU FRED, YOU LIVE IN A DREAM. YOU THINK THE WORLD OWES YOU SOMETHING, THAT YOU "DESERVE" TO BE GIVEN A "CHANCE", AFTER ALL, YOU'RE A GOOD GUY. BUT CAN'T YOU SEE THAT YOU ARE THE ONE IN CHARGE OF YOUR EMOTIONAL INDEPENDANCE? I CAN'T HAVE THAT BURDEN ON MY SHOULDERS, NO ONE CAN. YOUR HAPPINESS CANNOT DEPEND ON ME...



IT CAN... *IT DOES!*
YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON I
THINK OF *EVERYDAY*, THE ONLY
PERSON I WANNA BE WITH
EVERY NIGHT.

I LOVE YOU
THUONG, I DO. I LOVE YOU
DESPITE MYSELF, BUT ABOVE ALL,
I LOVE YOU DESPITE WHAT YOU
SEEM TO THINK OF *US.*

...

I'VE PLAYED YOUR
GAME *AS LONG AS I COULD...*
BUT IN REALITY, I FELL IN LOVE WITH
YOU *THE MOMENT OUR EYES MET.*
I CAN'T DO THIS ANYMORE,
I NEED TO KNOW...

DO YOU
LOVE ME?

