

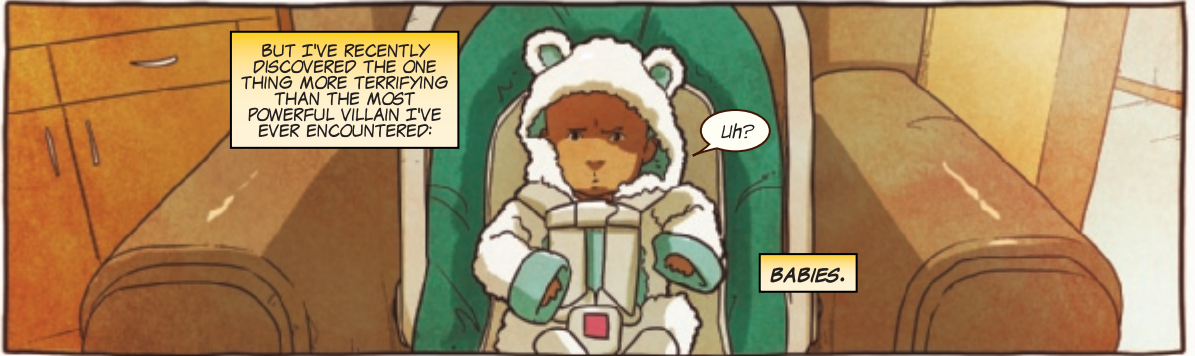


I'VE FACED DOWN A LOT OF COMPLICATED STUFF SINCE I TOOK UP SUPER-HEROING.

Is he upset? I think he's upset.

Maybe he's just chilled out and *melancholy* or whatever.

You know. Like *William Blake*. Infant Sorrow.



BUT I'VE RECENTLY DISCOVERED THE ONE THING MORE TERRIFYING THAN THE MOST POWERFUL VILLAIN I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED:

Uh?

BABIES.



Ugh, Gabe! He's got colic! Or chicken pox! Or the plague!

We should *never* have agreed to babysit! We're not qualified medical professionals!



Mmmf--!



Here it comes...



WAAAAAAH!



Here, baby!  
Everything's  
beautiful! Be  
happy!

SHAKA-  
SHAKA!

It's not  
working!



WAAAAH!

There's only  
**one** solution  
for this  
catastrophe.

**One** place  
where all your troubles  
melt away in a deluge of **tasty**  
**snacks** and there's always  
somebody you know hanging  
around to give your life  
**continuity**.



The  
Circle  
Q.



Stand aside!  
Clear the way!  
We've got a **babysitting emergency** here!

Hey!  
Pipe down!  
You're scaring off my **customers!**

Good baby...**nice** baby...

**AAAH!  
WAAAH!**

**SOULSOME FRANKS**  
Hot Sauce  
Ketchup  
Mustard  
Onion  
Pickles  
Sriracha  
BBQ Sauce  
Cajun Sauce  
Garlic Aioli  
Lemon Aioli  
Ranch Dressing  
Coleslaw  
Crispy Tenders  
Fried Chicken  
Cajun Fried Chicken  
Crispy Chicken  
Crispy Fish  
Crispy Pork  
Crispy Beef  
Crispy Lamb  
Crispy Turkey  
Crispy Pork Chops  
Crispy Pork Steaks  
Crispy Pork Ribs  
Crispy Pork Tenderloin  
Crispy Pork Loin  
Crispy Pork Belly  
Crispy Pork Shoulder  
Crispy Pork Hocks  
Crispy Pork Knuckles  
Crispy Pork Feet  
Crispy Pork Ears  
Crispy Pork Tail  
Crispy Pork Head  
Crispy Pork Neck  
Crispy Pork Chin  
Crispy Pork Shoulder  
Crispy Pork Hocks  
Crispy Pork Knuckles  
Crispy Pork Feet  
Crispy Pork Ears  
Crispy Pork Tail  
Crispy Pork Head  
Crispy Pork Neck  
Crispy Pork Chin

INSIDE THE CIRCLE Q...



That'll be four dollars and sixty-five cents, Sheikh Abdullah.

Thank you, Bruno. How is your arm today?

S'okay. I've been doing *physical therapy*. It's--



JINGLE JINGLE!

BAM!

The world is coming to an end!

WAAA!!  
AAAH!!

We've failed at life!



Why did you bring the kid *here*?! You should have called 9-1-1!

Calm down, everyone! He's just got a bit of *gas*.



Come here, little man--

Bismillah ir-rahman ir-rahim--

Unnh!



I have three children and *seven* grandchildren, and I've *learned* a thing or two.

Life is *not* as fragile as it seems. We can bend a *lot* without breaking.

PAT PAT PAT!



This is *amazing*.

Can you just--hang out with us all day until my brother and his wife get back? And do--*that*?

I'm sorry, my dear, but I must get back to the masjid--*dhuhr* prayer won't lead itself.

Brap!



Everything will be *fine*. Feed him, burp him, make sure his diaper is dry--

That's all a baby needs.

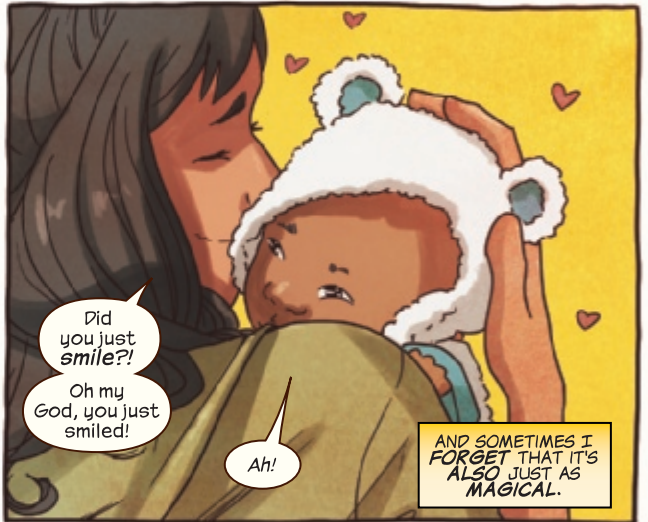
Thank you, Sheikh Abdullah. You have *no idea* how *grateful* we are.



AT MOMENTS LIKE THIS, I WONDER IF THE REASON I SPEND SO MUCH TIME IN A *COSTUME* FIGHTING *BIG BADS*...

...IS BECAUSE THE *NORMAL, REAL-LIFE* STUFF IS ACTUALLY *HARDER*.

Buh?



Did you just *smile*?!  
Oh my God, you just smiled!

Ah!

AND SOMETIMES I *FORGET* THAT IT'S *ALSO* JUST AS *MAGICAL*.



*Kids*. Every generation might as well be the *first* generation ever to exist on Earth...learning all there is to know from *scratch*...

Look at his little *nose*!