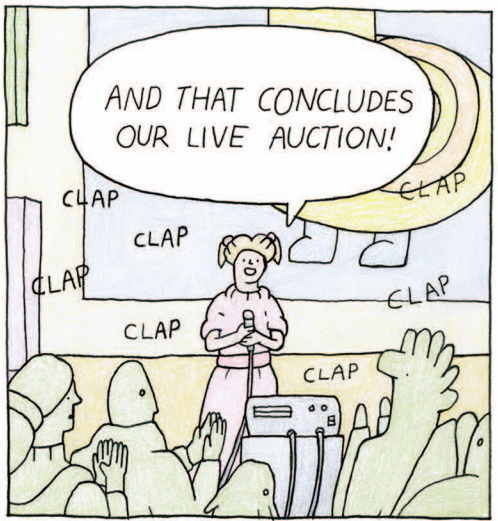


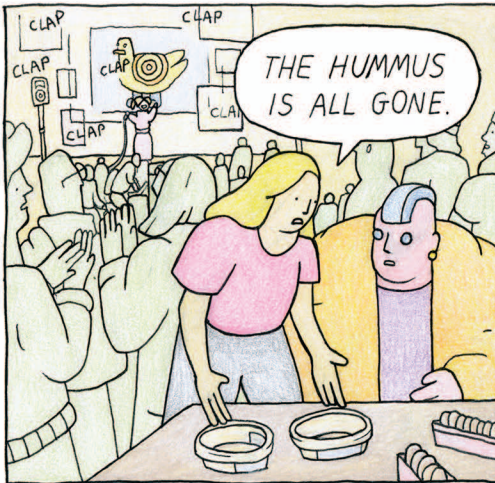




WE'RE TOO LATE.



AND THAT CONCLUDES OUR LIVE AUCTION!



THE HUMMUS IS ALL GONE.



I'D LIKE TO THANK ALL OF OUR STUDENTS WHO DONATED ARTWORKS. WITH THE MONEY RAISED TONIGHT WE ARE GOING TO PUT ON AN AMAZING GRAD SHOW!

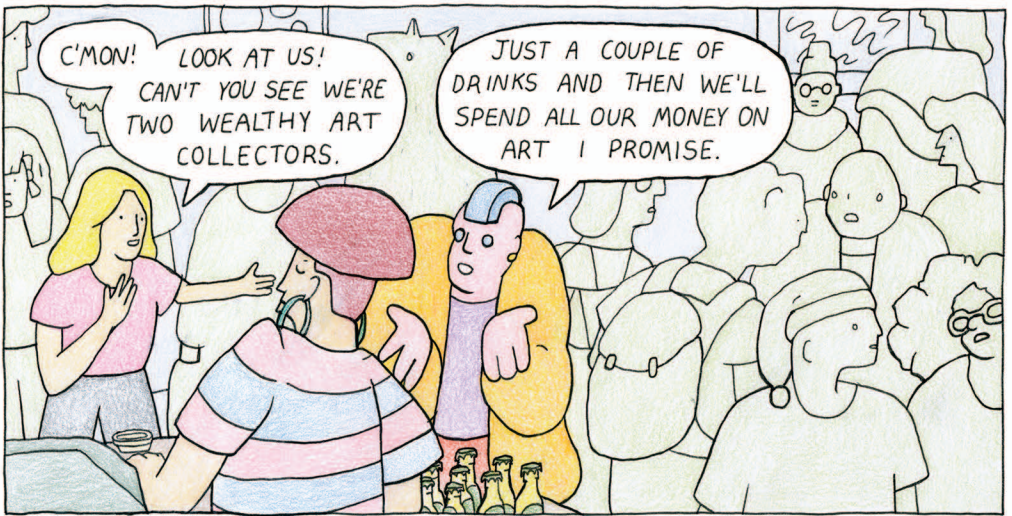


MEI-LIN!  
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT!  
TELL ME YOU'VE GOT A COUPLE OF EXTRA BEERS LYING AROUND.

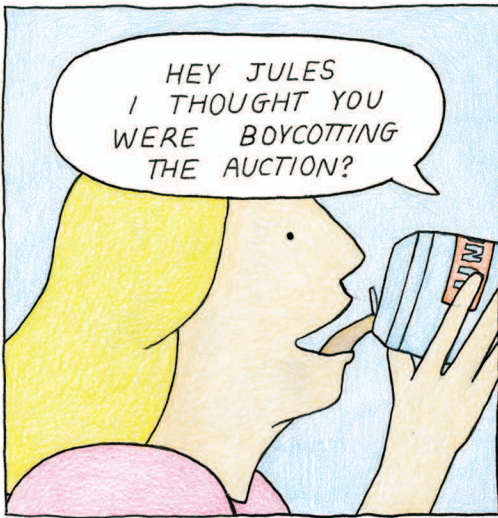


NOPE.





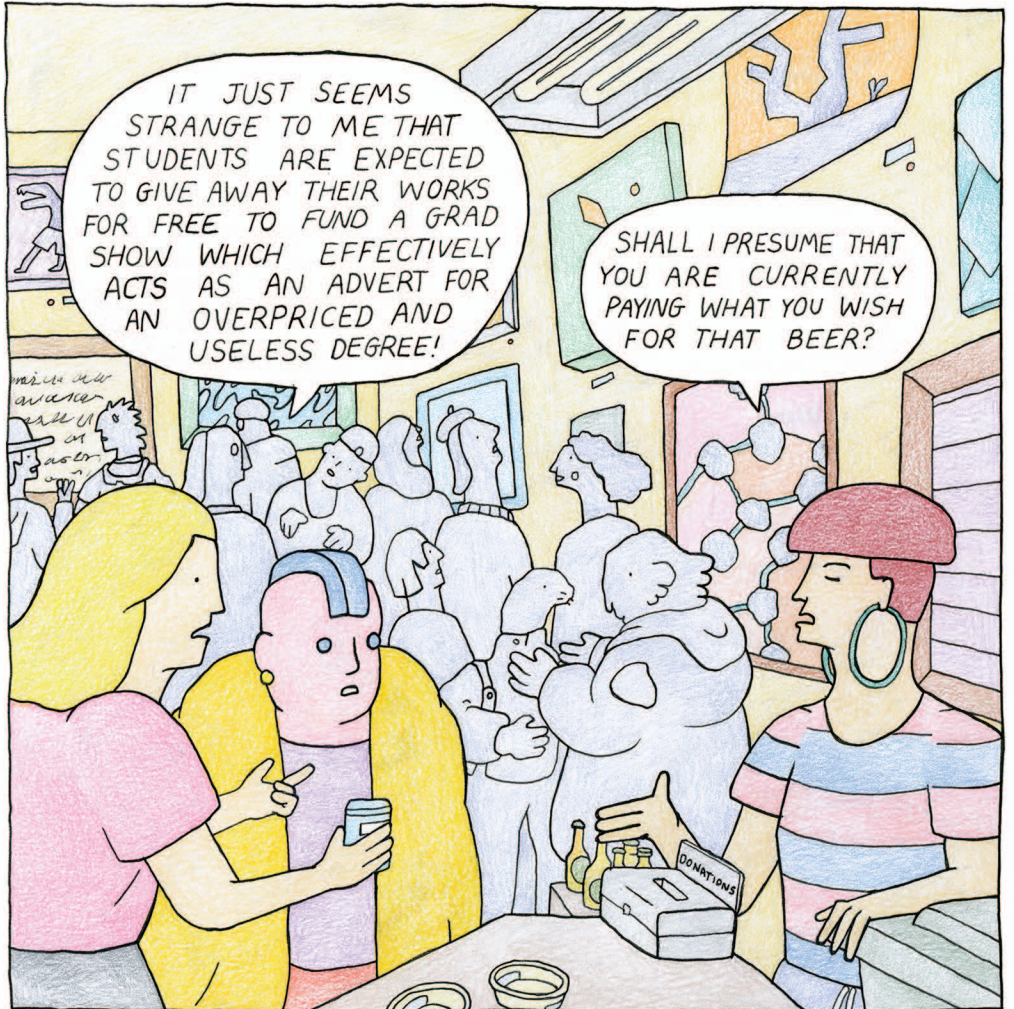




HEY JULES  
I THOUGHT YOU  
WERE BOYCOTTING  
THE AUCTION?



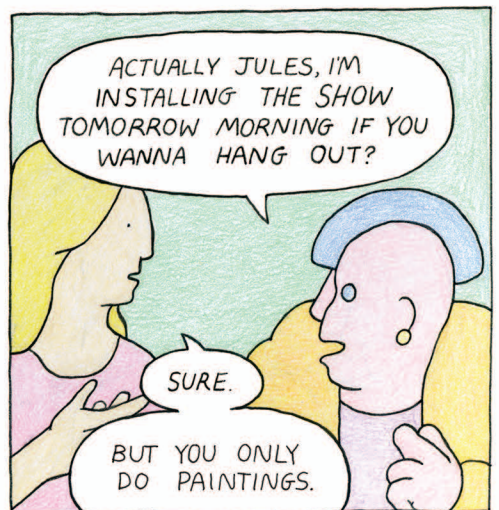
I AM BOYCOTTING  
THE AUCTION. THANK YOU  
FOR SPOTLIGHTING MY  
CONCERNS, MEI!



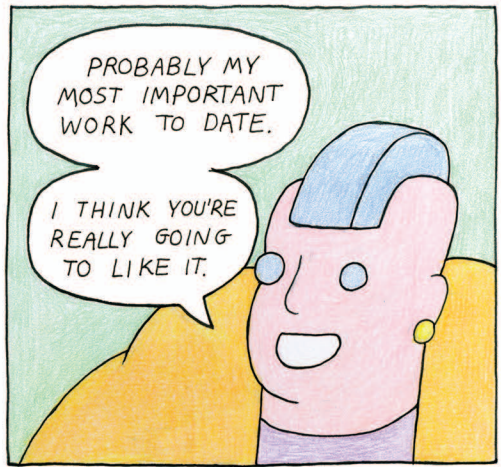
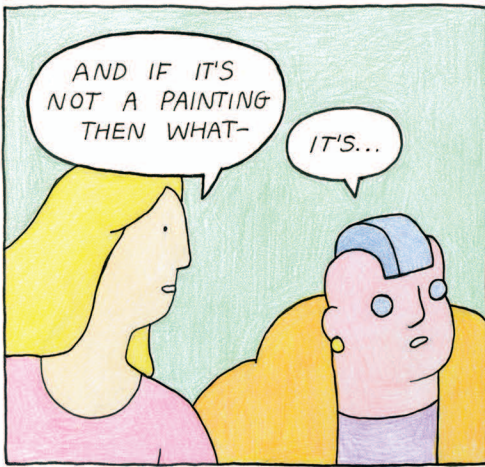
IT JUST SEEMS  
STRANGE TO ME THAT  
STUDENTS ARE EXPECTED  
TO GIVE AWAY THEIR WORKS  
FOR FREE TO FUND A GRAD  
SHOW WHICH EFFECTIVELY  
ACTS AS AN ADVERT FOR  
AN OVERPRICED AND  
USELESS DEGREE!

SHALL I PRESUME THAT  
YOU ARE CURRENTLY  
PAYING WHAT YOU WISH  
FOR THAT BEER?

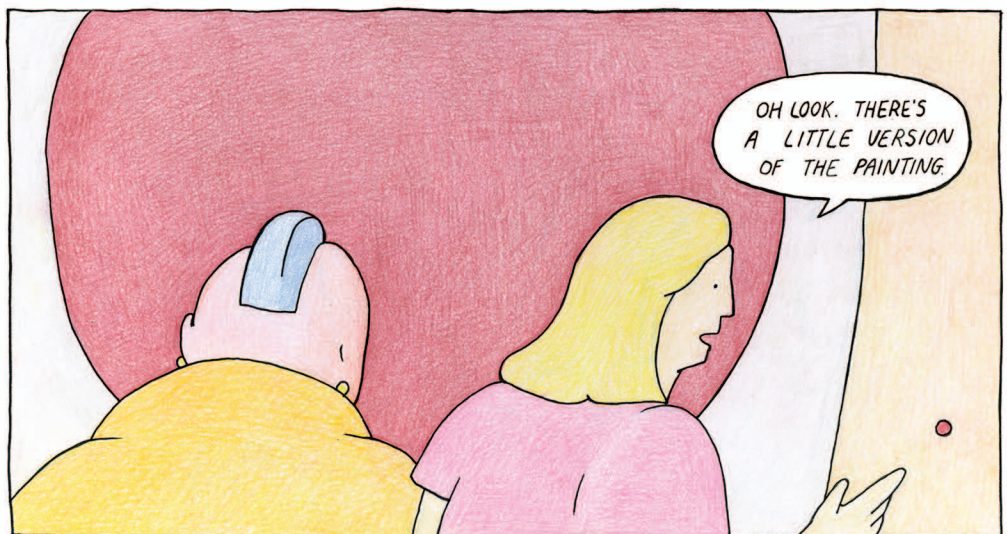
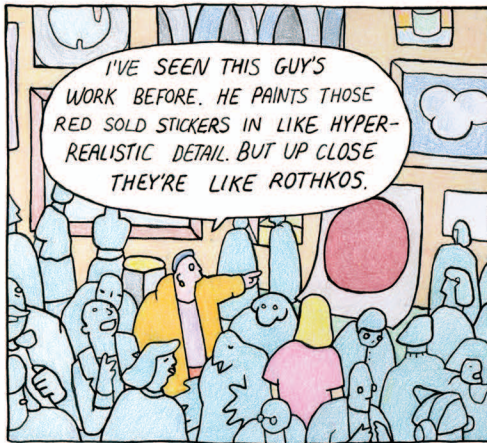




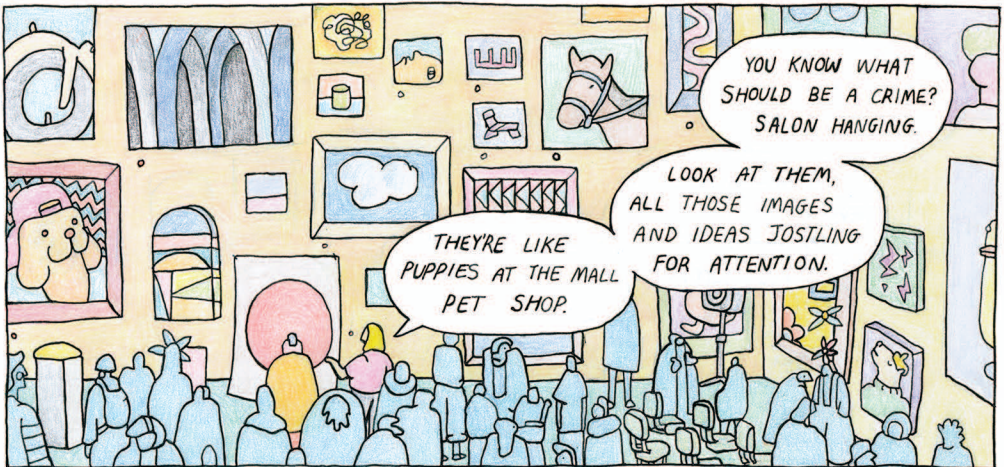
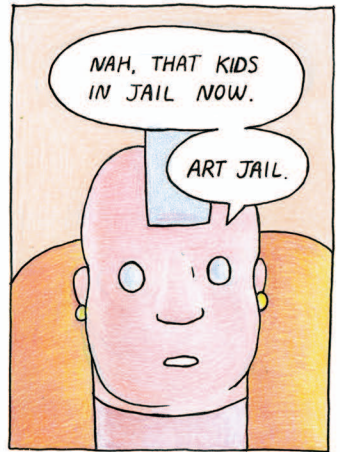
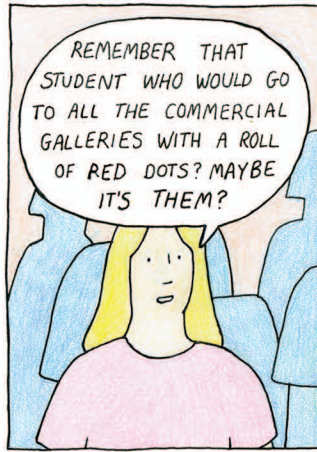














THE WALLS  
ARE A CRISP  
EGGSHELL WHITE.



I SEARCH  
FOR THE ARTWORK.

GALLERY ONE, NOTHING.



GALLERY TWO, IT'S EMPTY.



I LOOK BACK AT THE  
INVIGILATOR FOR HELP. THEY  
GLANCE UP FROM THEIR LAPTOP  
AND GIVE A KNOWING SMILE  
THAT SAYS: KEEP LOOKING.

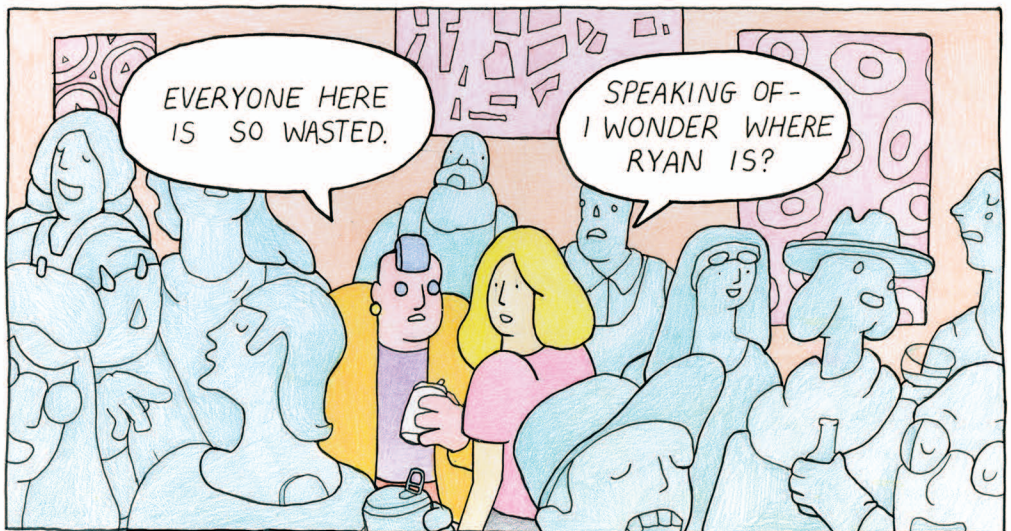
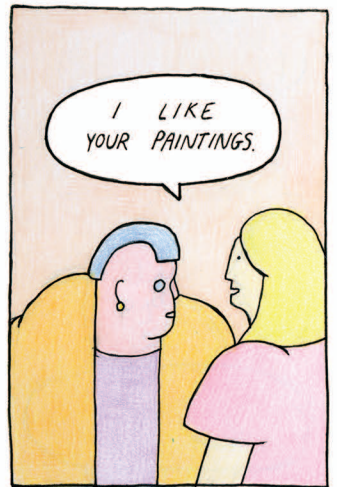
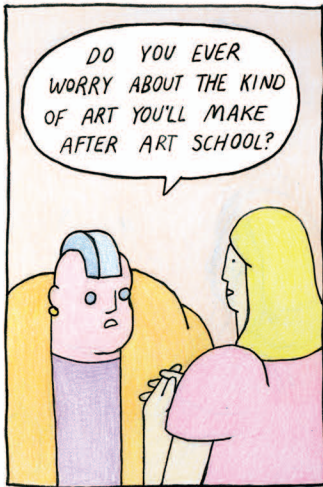
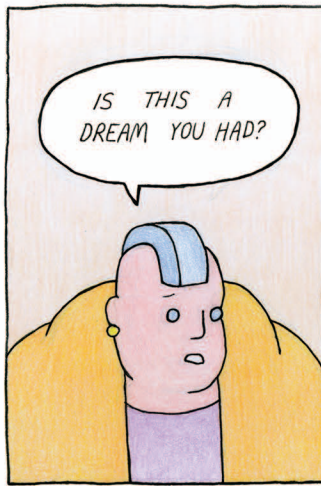
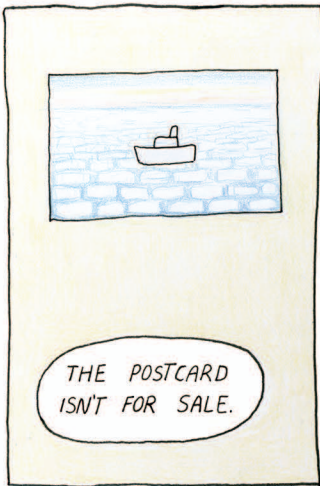


AND THEN, ON THE BACK WALL  
OF GALLERY THREE I FIND IT.

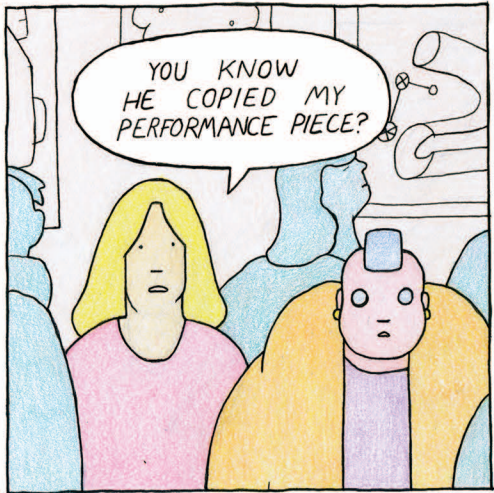
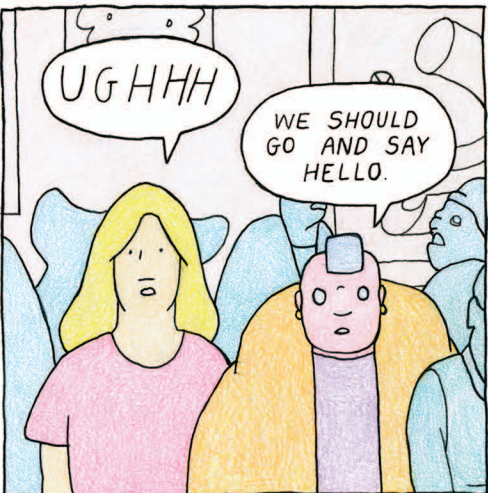
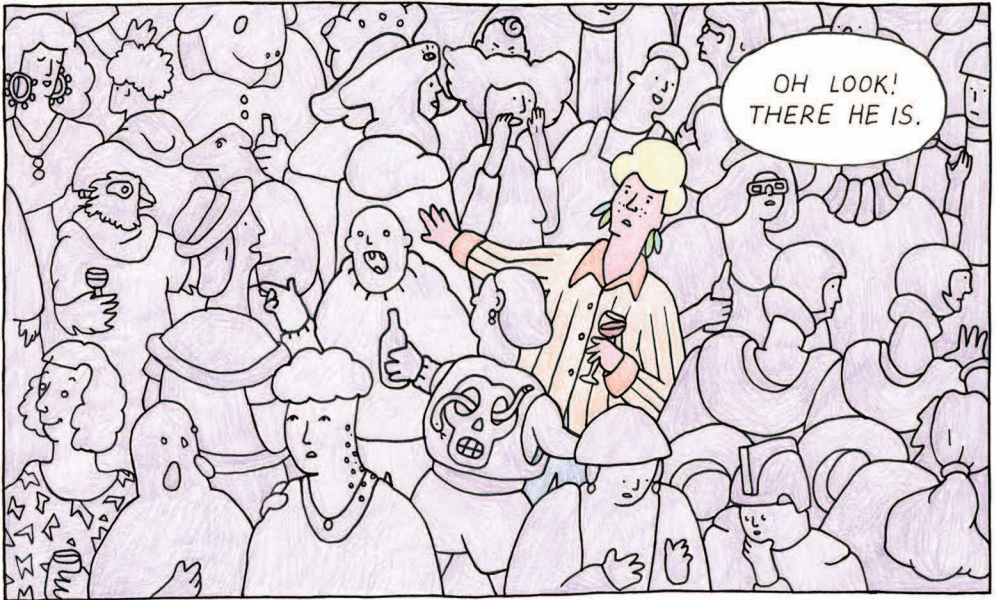
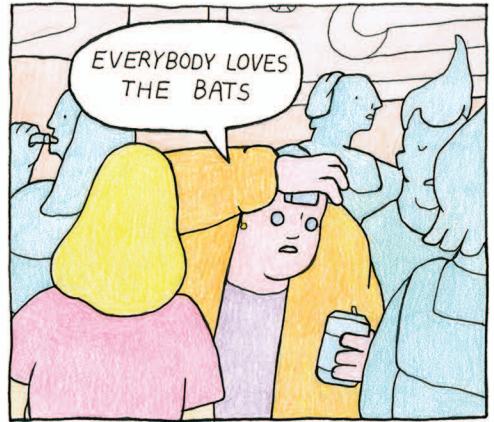
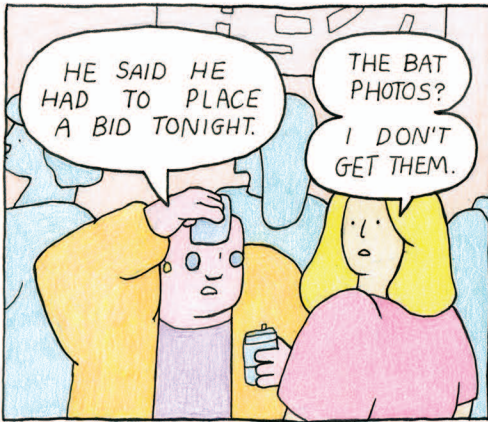


IT'S A POSTCARD FROM  
THE ARTIST'S RECENT  
RESIDENCY IN ICELAND.

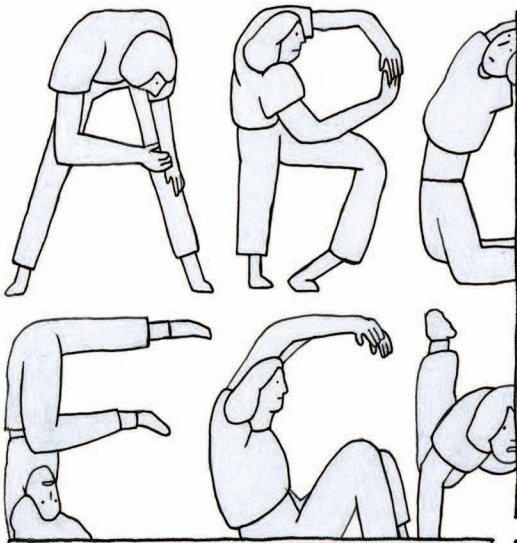












WHAT, THE THING WHERE YOU MADE THE ALPHABET OUT OF YOUR BODY?

SPATIO-TEMPORAL BODY TYPOLOGY, YEAH, HE TOTALLY RICHARD PRINCED ME.

REPERFORMED THE WHOLE THING.

HE'S PROBABLY GOING TO GET AN HD.

"GREAT ARTISTS STEAL", HUH?

