


The World According to Clark

Preview

By Areg5


*Inspired by characters
created by Kimberly Rex*



sigh ...late
as usual.


*beep
beep*

"Running late, I'll be right
there..." That's *my sister*
for ya ...



*...guess I'm
waiting.*


Hi bro!

A woman with short red hair, wearing a black spaghetti-strap dress and black thigh-high stockings, stands on a train platform. She is looking towards a man who is seen from behind. The man is wearing a grey sweater and a red baseball cap. A black suitcase is on the ground near him. In the background, a black train is stopped at the platform. The ground is dark and wet, reflecting some light. There are some green plants in the background.

How could I *forget* about my *big bro*? I was *unavoidably detained*.


I *almost* thought you *forgot* about me!

No problems. I was just *chilling*.



You too, Clark.

*Great to see
you, Des.*


A man and a woman are embracing on a train platform. The man is wearing a grey long-sleeved shirt, blue jeans, and a maroon baseball cap with a white 'M' logo. The woman has short, curly red hair and is wearing a black off-the-shoulder top and black shorts. They are standing in front of a black train car. The ground is dark and textured, and there are some wooden planks and a black structure with red bars to the left.

It's been
too long.

I know. How's
school?

*Same old ...but not for
long.* I hope a can find
a job when I graduate.

I'm *sure* you will ...but I
know *how hard* it is out
there.


A man and a woman are standing on a dark, wet street at night. The man, on the left, is wearing a grey sweater, blue jeans, and a red baseball cap. He is looking towards the woman. The woman, on the right, has short red hair and is wearing a black, low-cut dress with thin straps and black lace thigh-high stockings. She is looking back at the man. The background is dark and blurry, suggesting a rainy night scene.

It's not like I have
your ... *skills*.

You don't have to be a
witch to find a *job*.

I'm sure it *helps*! So,
where are you *parked*?

Parked?




Show off. If you can get around like that, why are you always late?

You should know better than that.

I'm in no rush.


You and every other woman, witch or not.



Yeah, well ...you know how it is. Nice place you have here. You've really fixed it up.

I do try.

Haha ...nice to see that you haven't changed.




Seeing
anybody?

I see *lots* of girls. I don't
wanna get *tied down* to
just *one*.

Ah yes ...the love
'em and leave 'em
school of thought.


Who said anything
about *love*? The girls
I go out with are only
good for *one thing*.



You know.
Sex.

Excuse me?

Yes, I *understood* what
you meant by that rather
misogynistic remark.




Listen to *you* with
the *big words*.

It's a word I wish *you*
understood.

Hey, I know what *it*
means. Look, they
probably think the
same thing about *me*.

I don't doubt it.




We *hardly ever* see each other. Let's not *argue*.

Haha ...*deal*.

Say, I was cleaning out some *old boxes* and I found something I think you might *remember*.


Really? What?



I was just giving
you *the business*.

This *old magazine*. I
remember I got it when
I was 11 or 12, and you
teased me for it.

Yes, like *big brothers* do. I
saw *you* reading it one
day and teased you back.
Remember?



You got so mad!
You yelled at me
and made me cry.

Sure. You asked
if I was getting
make-up ideas.


Sorry about that. I just
wanted to see Avril. I had
a *crush* on her when I was
a kid.



Cool!
Thanks!


Apology accepted. Better late than never. *Anyway*, I thought you would find it interesting.

Don't mention it. I'll leave you to unpack.



I'll be back in a *few* minutes.

See you in a *couple*.

A young man with short dark hair is sitting on a bed with white linens. He is wearing a grey long-sleeved sweater with a large eye-in-a-triangle graphic on the chest and blue jeans. He is holding and looking at a magazine. A thought bubble is positioned above his head to the right. The room has a modern aesthetic with a black tufted headboard, white bedside tables, and a lamp on the left. The floor is dark wood.


*Heh ... good thing Des
didn't know what I was
using this magazine for.
Avril was so hot ...*




Oh yeah ...that's the
pic I remember ...




...I had dreams
about *that* one ...

A young man with dark, slightly messy hair is looking down and to his left. He has a slight, thoughtful smile. He is wearing a grey, textured crewneck sweater. The background shows a bedroom setting with a black tufted headboard, a white bedside table with a glowing lamp, and a white wall.


*...really good
dreams! Heh.*

A close-up shot of a young man with dark, slightly messy hair, looking down with a thoughtful or perhaps slightly nervous expression. He is wearing a grey, textured crewneck sweater. The background is a dimly lit room, likely a bedroom, with a black tufted headboard visible behind him and a white bedside table with a glowing lamp to the left. A white thought bubble with a black outline is positioned above his head on the right side of the frame.


She *still* gets me hard! I
have a *few minutes* before
Des gets back ...*nah*, I
better not.




And how are we
getting on in here ...



Whew! Good
thing *I didn't!*




...haha ...very well I see.
The *last time* I saw you
read that ...



...you looked *exactly*
the *same!* A *guilty*
little boy reading his
little sister's *fashion*
magazine.

Ha ha. *Very*
funny.


Yes, *it is* very funny.
Of course, the
difference *this time ...*



What are you
talking about?
You're *still* my
little sister.


...is that *now* you're a
guilty little boy reading his
big sister's magazine!

I'm *afraid not*, Clark ...
you're *a child* again. Our
roles have *reversed*. Heh
heh.




What?!

*I won't be the one
crying *this time*, Clark.*



**gulp* ...wh ...what
have you *done* to me ...*


Why, I'm doing my *civic duty* ...I don't think those *college girls* have anything to worry about *from you* now, little brother ...



Des, you can't *do this* to me. I'm your *brother*.

...neither do the *high school* girls, for *that* matter.

I'm *well aware* of who you are. You've *earned this*, Clark.



Ok ...*you're right*.
You made your
point, now
change me *back*!

I've *never liked* how you
treated me, or *other*
women. I've decided that
you need a change of
perspective.

I *haven't begun* to make
my point, little brother.
You think you're such a
big man ...



Hey!

...let's just see what all of
the fuss is about. *Oops!*