
A man with a mustache, wearing a white shirt, a black bow tie, and a black vest, is looking slightly to the right. The background is dark and ornate.

OKAY, PROBABLY. YET IT WOULD ALL BE SO EASY IF I COULD HAVE YOU BY MY SIDE AS ALWAYS, MARK.

YOU KNOW I HAVE MY HOMEWORK HERE. THE BUTLER CAN'T JUST DISAPPEAR AT ANY MOMENT. BESIDES, DOING THIS PART OF THE ROAD ALONE CAN ONLY DO YOU GOOD: YOU WILL GROW.


YOU ALWAYS HAVE THE PERFECT WORDS! YET, EVEN IF I COULD DO IT ALONE.... I WOULDN'T MIND IF YOU DID THIS PART OF THE ROAD WITH ME.



STARTING COLLEGE? AT THE AGE OF 42? DON'T BE SILLY. AND THEN WITH WHAT MONEY? I WOULDN'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO REPAY MY STUDENT DEBT IN THE YEARS I WOULD HAVE LEFT TO WORK. AND MY BANK ACCOUNT IS NOT EXACTLY FULL...

MAYBE IF I ASKED MY DAD, HE WOULD LET YOU.

ARE YOU CRAZY?! WHAT WOULD HE THINK OF ME? A GROWN MAN ACCOMPANYING AN 18-YEAR-OLD GIRL? I'D RATHER NOT, VERONICA. I NEED THIS JOB. I'VE DONE SO MUCH TO KEEP IT.




DON'T WORRY, I KNOW. I WILL EXPLAIN THE WHOLE SITUATION TO HIM. IT'S JUST THAT I WOULD LOVE SO MUCH TO HAVE YOUR GUIDANCE.

VERONICA, COME ON, BE NICE. YOU MAY BE SCARED NOW, BUT, IN A FEW WEEKS, YOU'LL FORGET I EVEN EXIST.

THAT COULD NEVER, EVER HAPPEN. I KNOW HOW TO CONVINCE MY FATHER: WITH THE TRUTH THAT, WITH YOUR HELP, I WILL BE ABLE TO ORGANIZE MY LIFE BETTER. TO STUDY, TO NOT FALL PREY TO ANXIETY... IT WILL BE WORTH IT.

IF YOU PUT IT ON THAT LEVEL...



BUT YOU DON'T SEEM ENTIRELY CONVINCED. TELL ME HONESTLY, MARK: WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO WITH ME? TO FINALLY START COLLEGE, FOR A BETTER LIFE? AND TO SPEND FOUR YEARS OF CHALLENGES, BUT ALSO MOSTLY OF JOYS?

GOSH, YOU BETCHA. BUT AGAIN, IT'S NOT WORTH RISKING MY JOB...

THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO HEAR, MY FRIEND. LET ME TAKE CARE OF THE REST.

WITH THIS, I SAID GOODBYE THAT NIGHT TO VERONICA, THE DAUGHTER OF MY BILLIONAIRE BOSS. SHE SOMETIMES HAS THESE CRAZY IDEAS, BUT SHE'S A GOOD GIRL. THE HOUSE WILL BE LONELY WITHOUT HER.




**MORNING
MARK!**

**YOU LOOK VERY
ENERGETIC THIS
MORNING. I GUESS
YOU'VE BEEN
TALKING TO YOUR
FATHER?**

**YES, I HAVE! YOU
WON'T BELIEVE
YOUR EARS!!!**

**WHAT, SO YOU
AGREED TO LET ME
COME AND BE YOUR
HANDYMAN BUTLER?**





QUITE THE OPPOSITE! HE THINKS IT WOULD BE DISEducational IF, NOW THAT I AM OF AGE AND, HIS WORDS, HAVE NOT YET PROVED ANYTHING IN LIFE, I HAD A PERSON TO SERVE AND REVERE ME. HE THINKS IT'S TIME FOR ME TO LEARN TO TAKE CARE OF THE HOUSE AND DO MY OWN GROCERIES.

I SEE. I WILL MISS YOU, PRINCESS.

DON'T CALL ME THAT, MARK. AND WHAT DID YOU UNDERSTAND? YOU'RE COMING WITH ME! NOT AS A SERVANT, BUT AS A FRIEND.

I GUESS I'M NOT UNDERSTANDING. DO YOU EXPECT ME TO STAND THERE TWIDDLING MY THUMBS?