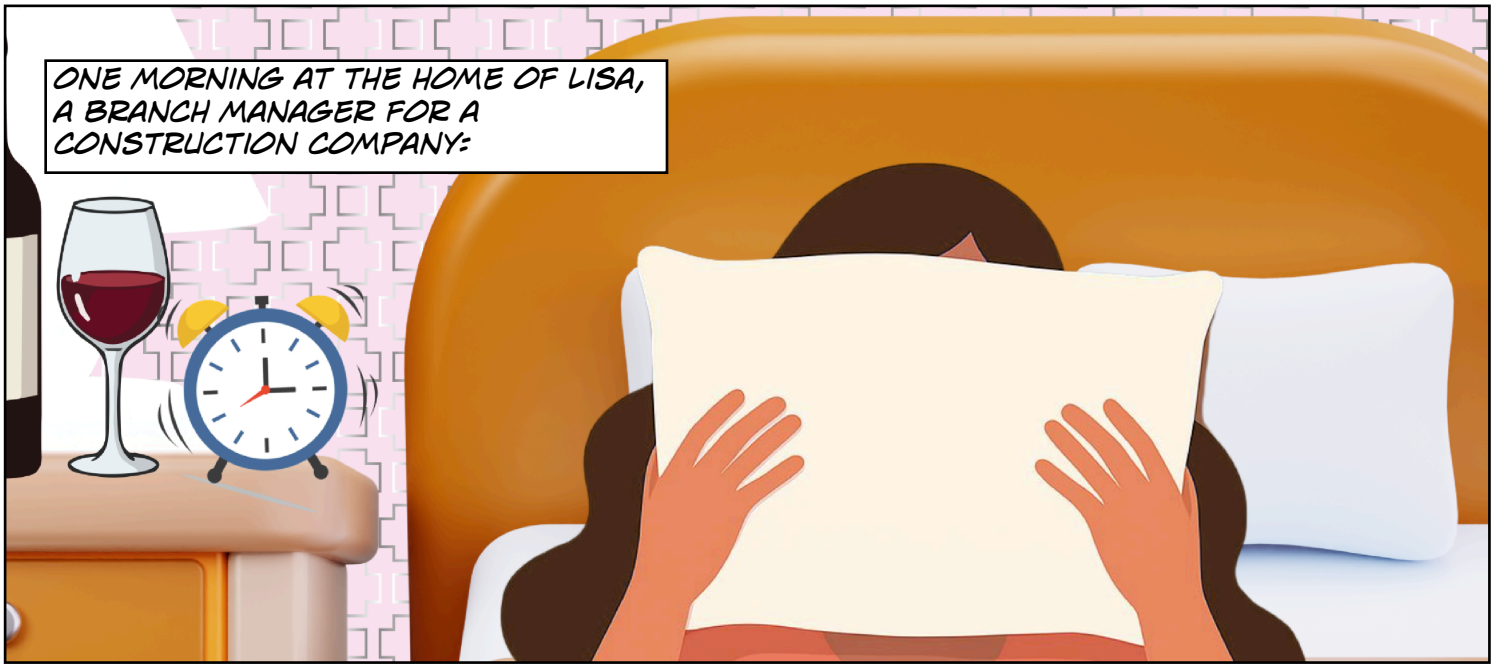


ONE MORNING AT THE HOME OF LISA,
A BRANCH MANAGER FOR A
CONSTRUCTION COMPANY:



I CANNOT BE
LATE FOR WORK
AGAIN!

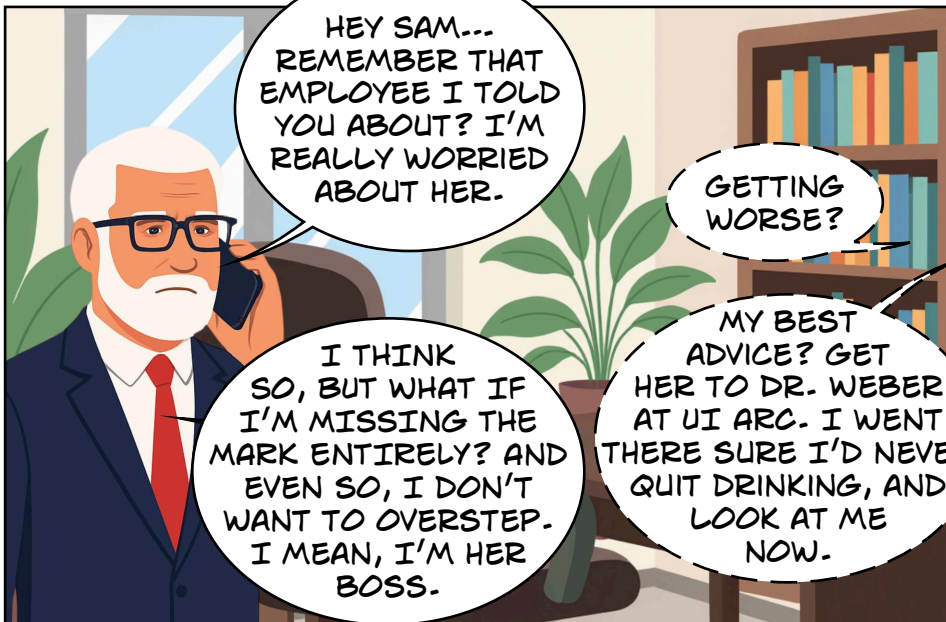


HEY SAM...
REMEMBER THAT
EMPLOYEE I TOLD
YOU ABOUT? I'M
REALLY WORRIED
ABOUT HER.

GETTING
WORSE?

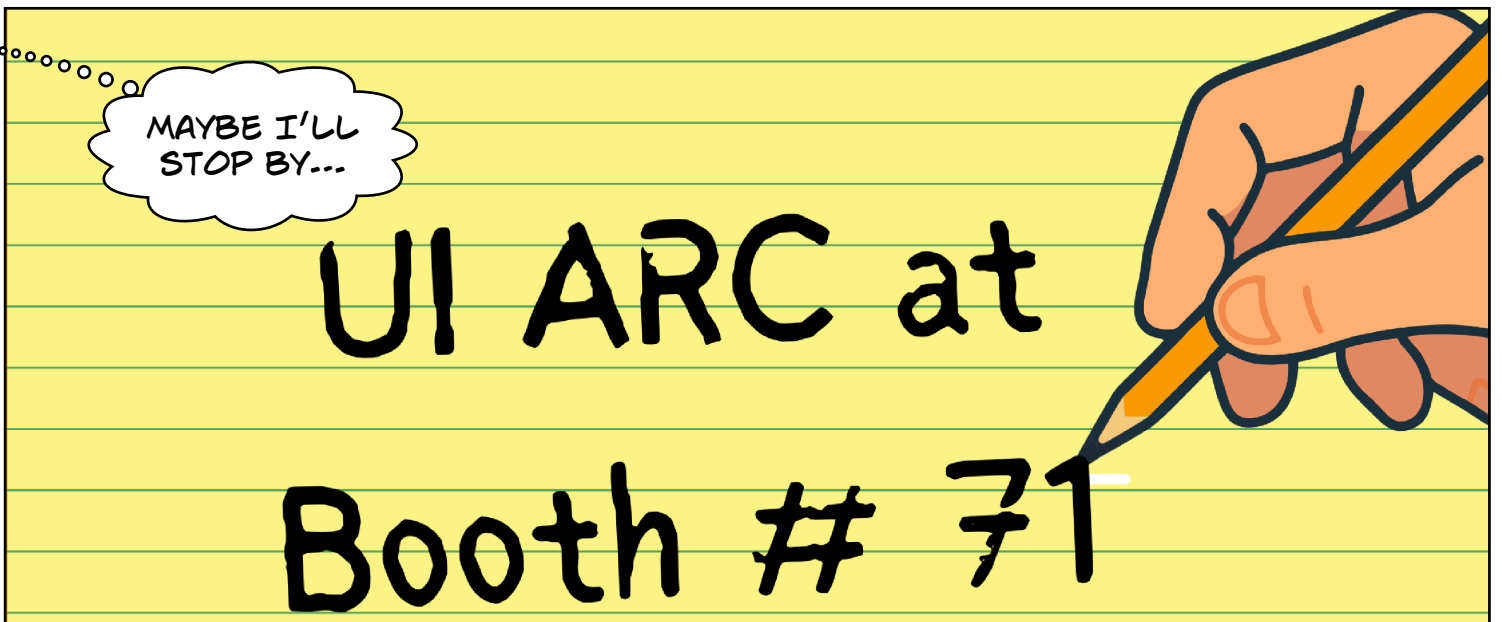
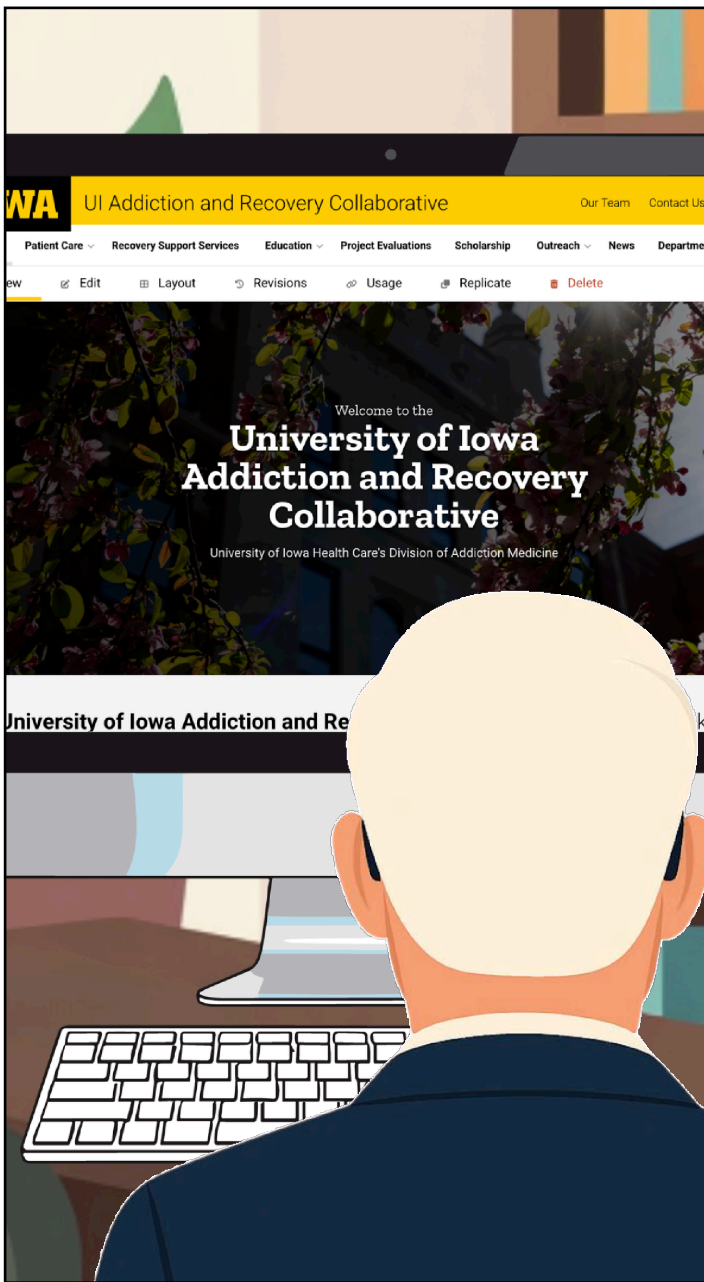
I THINK
SO, BUT WHAT IF
I'M MISSING THE
MARK ENTIRELY? AND
EVEN SO, I DON'T
WANT TO OVERSTEP.
I MEAN, I'M HER
BOSS.

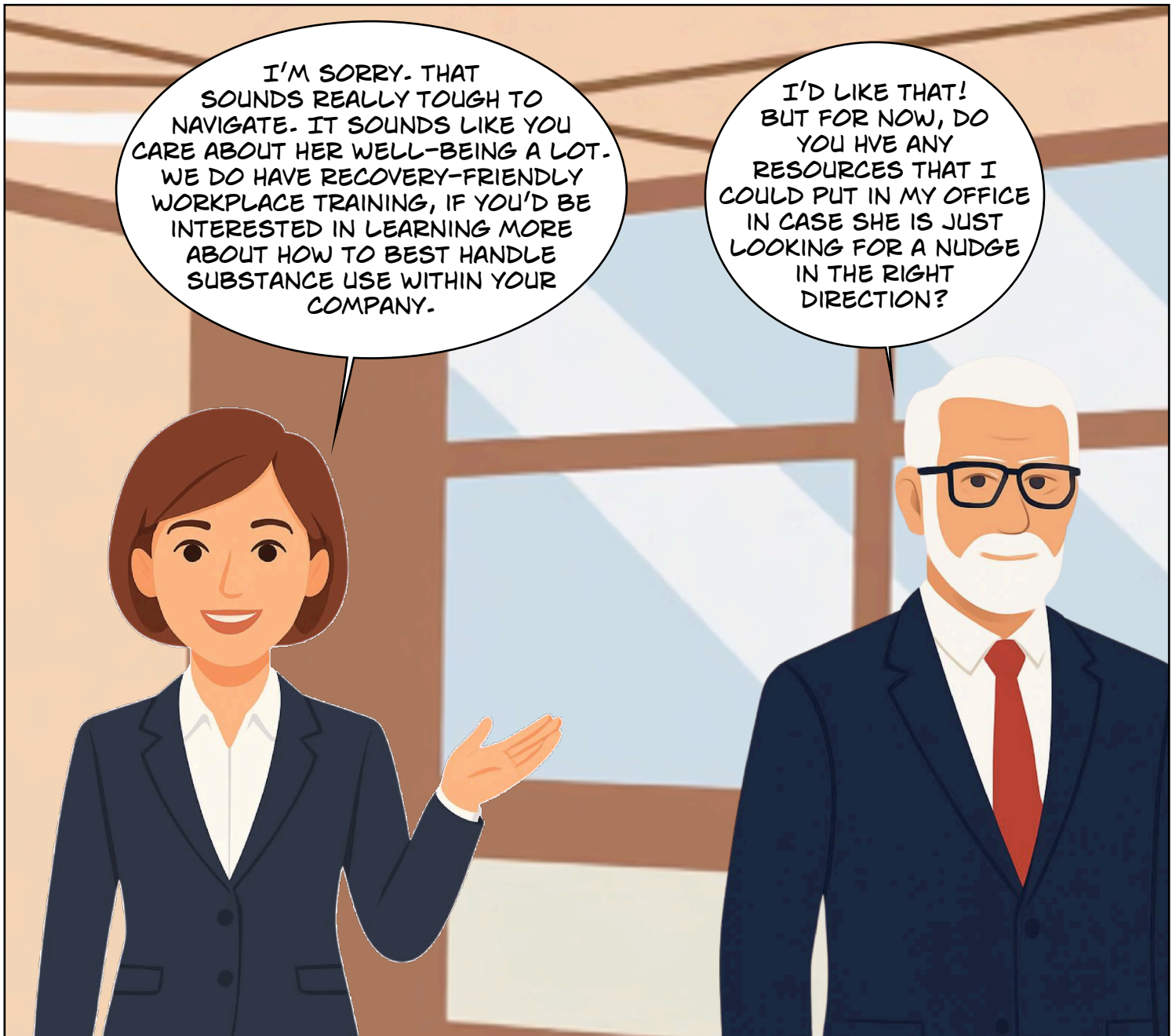
MY BEST
ADVICE? GET
HER TO DR. WEBER
AT UI ARC. I WENT
THERE SURE I'D NEVER
QUIT DRINKING, AND
LOOK AT ME
NOW.

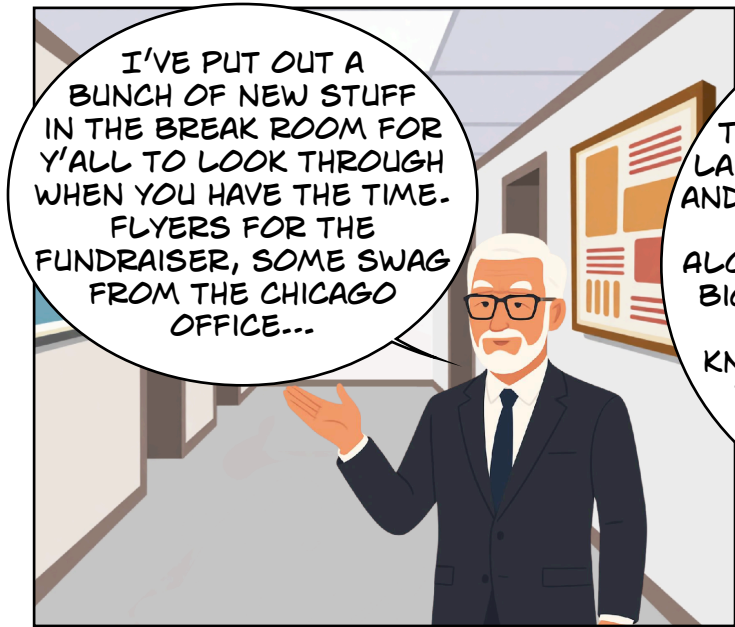


STILL, WHAT IF
I'M WRONG?

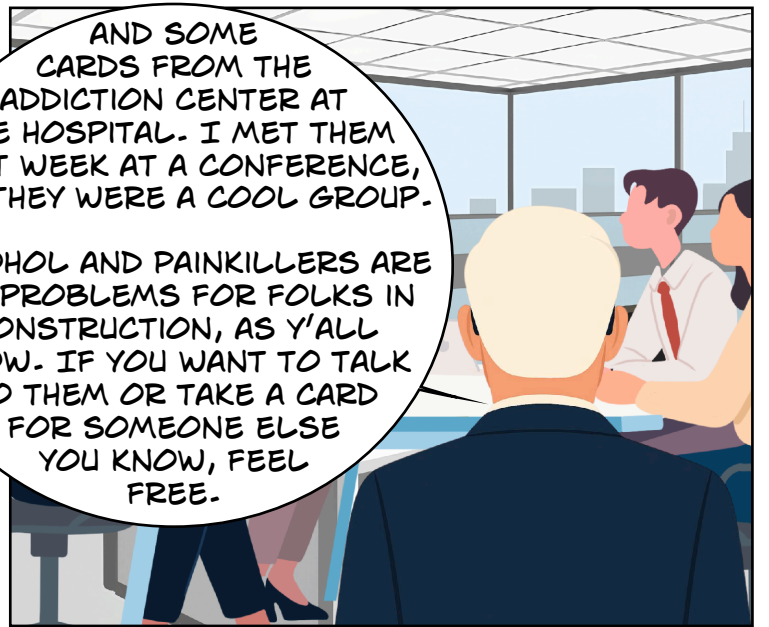




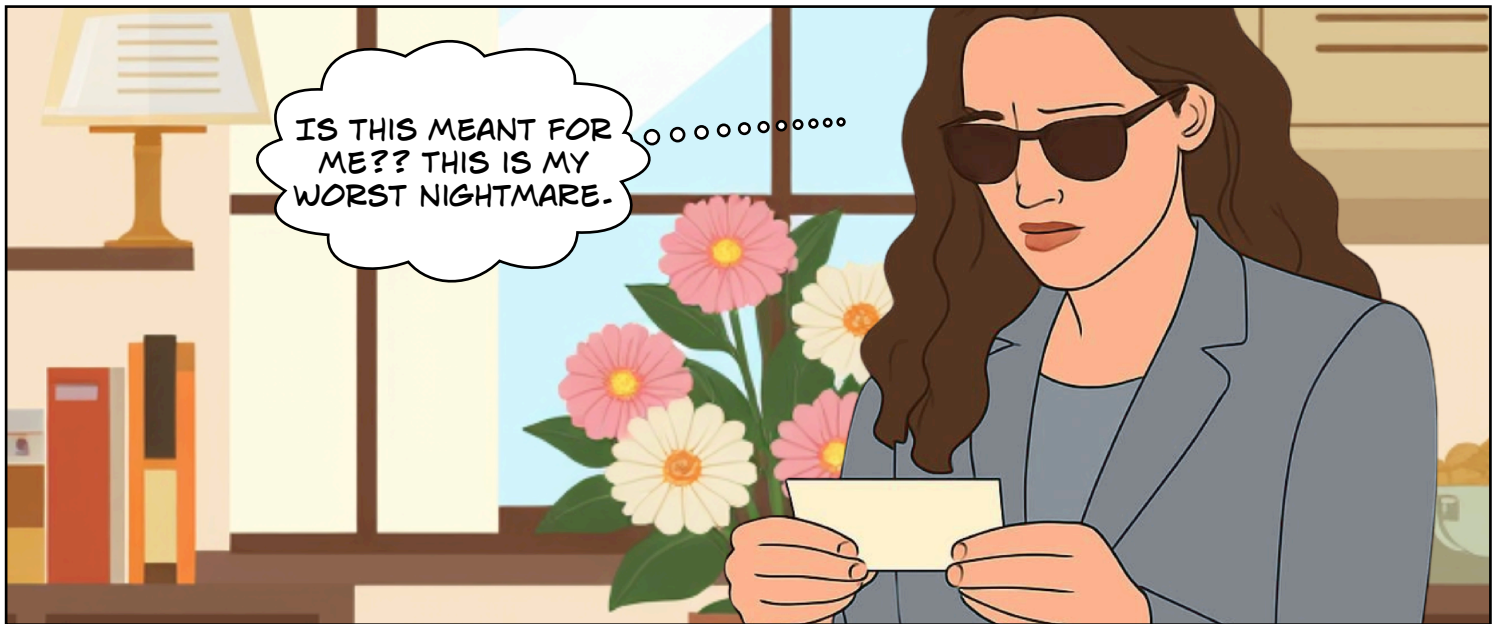




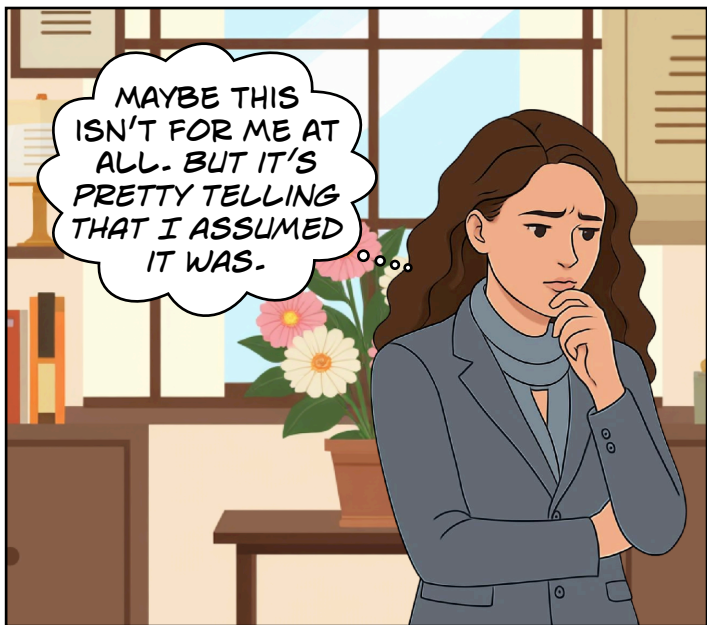
I'VE PUT OUT A BUNCH OF NEW STUFF IN THE BREAK ROOM FOR Y'ALL TO LOOK THROUGH WHEN YOU HAVE THE TIME. FLYERS FOR THE FUNDRAISER, SOME SWAG FROM THE CHICAGO OFFICE...



AND SOME CARDS FROM THE ADDICTION CENTER AT THE HOSPITAL. I MET THEM LAST WEEK AT A CONFERENCE, AND THEY WERE A COOL GROUP. ALCOHOL AND PAINKILLERS ARE BIG PROBLEMS FOR FOLKS IN CONSTRUCTION, AS Y'ALL KNOW. IF YOU WANT TO TALK TO THEM OR TAKE A CARD FOR SOMEONE ELSE YOU KNOW, FEEL FREE.



IS THIS MEANT FOR ME?? THIS IS MY WORST NIGHTMARE.



MAYBE THIS ISN'T FOR ME AT ALL. BUT IT'S PRETTY TELLING THAT I ASSUMED IT WAS.



UJ ARC
Walk-in
Clinic
Wednesd
1:00-4:3
PM

1 year later...

