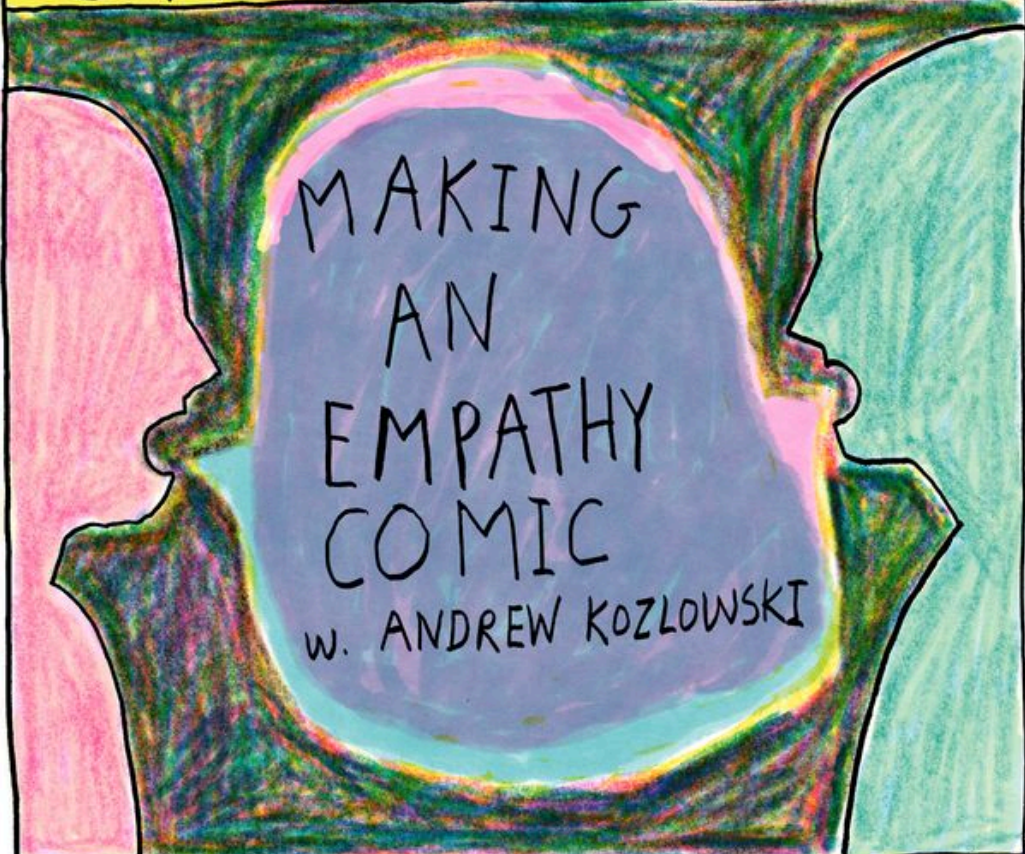


S A W P R E S E N T S



MAKING
AN
EMPATHY
COMIC
W. ANDREW KOZLOWSKI

FRIDAY JUNE 7th @ 7PM EST

Thanks for coming to a
SAW Friday Night
Workshop!

MAKING AN EMPATHY COMIC

This workshop was led by
ANDREW KOZLOWSKI

<https://www.instagram.com/andrew.kozlowski/>
<http://www.andrewkozlowski.com>

On June 7, 2024

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Alun Clewe (3 pages)
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Next workshop → <https://sawcomics.as.me/friday-night-comics>

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We hope you'll share your work on social
media with the hashtag #fridaynightcomics .
Please tag us
@comicsworkshop

Thanks so much for being here!

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I AM CHECKING MY EMAIL AT 5:30 IN THE AM FOR ANY CHANGES IN SCHEDULE BEFORE I DRIVE TO SCHOOL. I SEE AN EMAIL FROM THE ASSISTANT PRINCIPAL SAYING MY LOCATION HAS CHANGED.



I AM WAITING TO TAKE MY SEAT AT ~~MY~~ NEWLY ASSIGNED ZOOM DESK.

THE PREVIOUS TEACHER IS DOING HER MAKE UP AND REFUSES TO MOVE.

I SIT AT ANOTHER EMPTY SEAT AND BEGIN MY CLASS.

P R E S E N T

I WAS WALKING OUT AT THE END OF THE DAY AND THE ASSISTANT PRINCIPAL STOPS ME. "WERE YOU RUDE TO MS. D?" "WHAT?" "WHAT DID YOU SAY TO HER?" "NOTHING, I JUST FOUND AN EMPTY SEAT AND USED MY OWN LAPTOP TO START CLASS"





THE PRINCIPAL WAS WAITING AT THE GATE
 "YOU'RE LATE AGAIN,
 THE THIRD TIME THIS MONTH
 I'M GOING TO WRITE YOU UP"
 "OH COME ON "I'M DOING MY
 BEST" SOME OF THESE THINGS
 ARE OUT OF MY CONTROL
 I GOT UP AT 4:30 THIS MORNING"

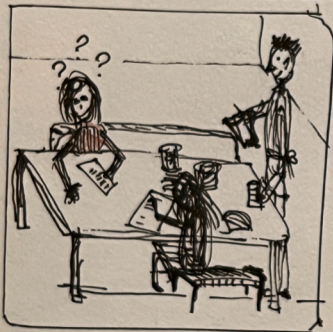
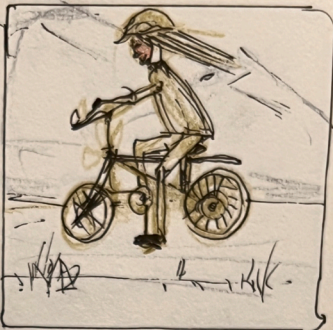
WRITE

I AM PUTTING ON MY MAKEUP
 I WAS LATE FOR WORK
 MY HUSBAND'S CAR
 BROKE DOWN AND MY
 SON HAD A FEVER SO I
 HAD TO DROP HIM AT MY
 MOTHER'S INSTEAD OF HIS DAY
 CARE.
 DISASTER
 YOU BITCH, GET OFF MY
 CASE. IT WILL HAVE TO WAIT.
 I STILL DIDN'T CHECK MY EMAIL



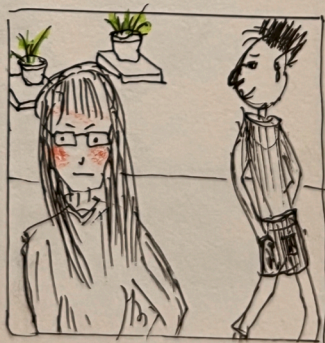
I NEED THE CUSTODIAN
 TO MOVE MY CLASS MATERIALS
 YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO
 STAY LATE AND BREAK
 BREAK A SWEAT, BREAK A NAIL OR
 BREAK MY BACK. JUST BECAUSE
 THE ADMINISTRATION
 CAN'T MAKE A
 PLAN WHERE AND BELIEVE
 TO PUT CLASSES AND KEEPS
 MOVING US AROUND.

I HAD JUST RACED ALL THE WAY TO PEAKY CAFE ON MY BIKE. TWO KILOMETERS TO THE RAILWAY BRIDGE AND ANOTHER FOUR UPHILL TO GET THERE ON TIME. NO TIME FOR LUNCH AND I FORGOT MY EMERGENCY TRAIL MIX.



OMG. JUST PICK ONE. FRIES? SURE. I LOVE FRIES. VEGGIES + DIP? NO PROBLEM. MUCH HEALTHIER. THE WATER IS TURNING TO STONE. I AM STARVING. COME ON! NO. NO I WILL NOT CHOOSE FOR YOU!

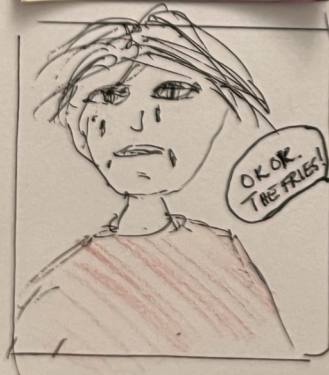
OF COURSE THE WATER WAS BUSY AND GAVE UP WAITING. MY FRIEND APOLOGIZES BUT BY THIS POINT I'M ABOUT TO PASS OUT WITH STARVATION. WHAT'S WRONG WITH HER? SHE IS NEVER FAST AT DECIDING BUT PICKING A SNACK SEEMS LIKE IT'S GOING TO KILL HER!





BARNABY HAD BEEN SICK -
KIDNEY FAILURE, NO TEETH,
FOR SO LONG BUT IF I'D
KNOWN THIS MORNING WOULD
BE HIS LAST, I WOULD HAVE
CANCELLED THIS COFFEE
DATE. HOW AM I SUPPOSED
TO BE NORMAL AND
SOCIAL WITH A DEAD
CAT WAITING IN HIS
BASKET?

HOW CAN SHE BE SO OBLIVIOUS!
ALL RED-FACED AND SWEATY.
I SHOULD TELL HER BUT
THEN I'D HAVE TO CONFESS
I LEFT BARNABY LYING
WHERE HE KEELED OVER
WHAT KIND OF SICKO DOES
THAT MAKE ME? DRUMMING
HER FINGERS ON THE TABLE?
REALLY? HOW CAN SHE
BE SO INSENSITIVE??



I'M SORRY. I CAN'T PRETEND
I'M OK. I CAN'T BREATHE
THROUGH THIS AND PRETEND
IT MATTERS IF WE HAVE
FRIES OR CARROT STICKS
AND DIP - WHATEVER.
PICK SOMETHING. ENJOY.
I'VE GOT TO GO. LET'S
DO NEXT WEEK? OK?

June 7th!
FRIDAY NIGHT
COMIC

MAKING AN Empathy

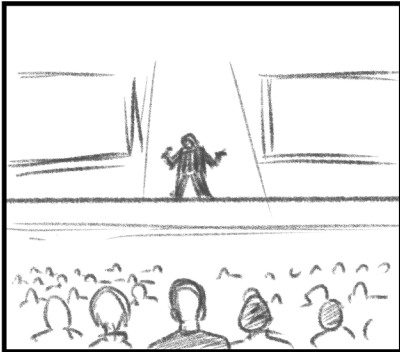
- 2 characters



by Sherman Williams

WE'RE LIKE A BIG FAMILY HERE
WE BELIVE IN LENDING EACH OTHER
A HELPING HAND TO MAKE THE BEST
BRODCASTS POSSIBLE.

WE'VE HAD A STELLAR YEAR AND
LETS MAKE NEXT YEAR EVEN BETTER!



LISTEN.
YOU DO GREAT WORK.
BUT YOU KNOW
THAT TIME IS MONEY.
AND THE FASTER
WE GET THINGS DONE
THE BETTER

GOING FORWARD
IT'S GOING TO BE
QUANTITY OVER
QUALITY.

SO LET'S SHAVE THAT
2 WEEK TURNAROUND
TO 3 BUSINESS DAYS.
I KNOW YOU CAN DO IT.

WHY AREN'T WE
WINNING AWARDS
FOR OUR BRODCASTS?



LISTEN.
YOU DO GREAT WORK.
BUT YOU KNOW
THAT TIME IS MONEY.
AND THE FASTER
WE GET THINGS DONE
THE BETTER

GOING FORWARD
IT'S GOING TO BE
QUANTITY OVER
QUALITY.

DO EVERYTHING YOU CAN
TO BEAT LAST YEARS QI!



I AM NOT
LOOKING FORWARD
TO THIS CONVERSATION.

HE DOES REALLY GOOD WORK
AND HE PUTS IN THE HOURS.

BUT I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE.
MY HANDS ARE TIED.



NO AWARDS THIS YEAR.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY
EXPECTED TO HAPPEN.

I JUST NEED TO HEAR HIM
SAY IT SO I CAN GET
THE REGION MANAGER
OFF MY BACK.



MY CHARACTERS

DID YOU MOVE
MY ROCK? A BUNCH OF YEARS B.C.



ME (THUG)



GROIN

I AM VERY WORRIED
ABOUT MY ROCK

I HOPE NO ONE
HAS TOUCHED, OR
SOMEONE FROM ANOTHER
CAVE HAS STOLEN IT



WHERE IS MY
ROCK? IT WAS
RIGHT HERE!!
IT'S GONE!!

HERE IS WHAT
HAPPENS IF YOU
MOVE MY ROCK.



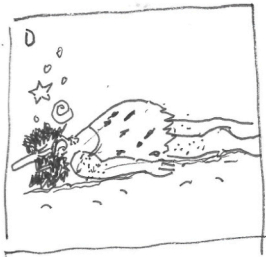


W

I THINK I WILL
MOVE THUGS ROCK
RIGHT OVER HERE

W

WHAT IS HE
LOOKING FOR?



W

I TOLD
YOU !!

YOU'VE GAINED WEIGHT
U DRIVE TOO FAST
U NEVER GO OUT

40
~~25-26~~

cosmology
visit
9 a.m.
chick
port
w/ b4
on plane
h-ytd
@ home
in w
hodie
load
pdd
look
black
carpet
annoucement
+ TV
how they wait

SEWING NIMAMA
YOU'RE LATE



JULY 2002: I FLY INTO
FRANK-
FURT, TAKE A TRAIN TO
WIESBADEN. WALK
INTO REISINGER PARK



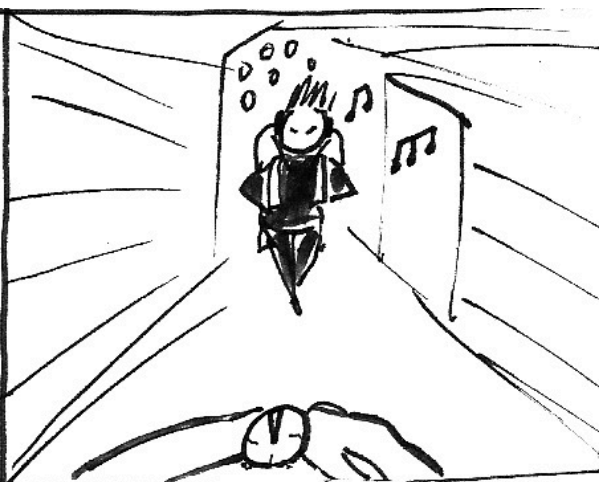
YOU'RE LATE, MAMA
SAYS WHEN I GET
TO HER APT
AROUND NOON.
WHERE HAVE
YOU BEEN?

THIS REMINDS
ME OF MY
SCHOOL DAYS:
SUDDENLY I FEEL
HOMESICK



WHY DOES IT 1972
TAKE HER AN
HOUR TO GET
HOME FROM
SCHOOL? SUCH A
DEVIOUS CHILD

2002
WHAT DOES SHE
DO IN THREE
HOURS? IT DOESN'T
TAKE THAT
LONG FROM
THE AIRPORT!?



SHE'S ALWAYS
HAD HER
LITTLE TRICKS.
SHE'S CLEVER. YOU
CAN'T TRUST HER.

#fridaynightcomics w/ Andrew Kozlowski

past

4月に仙骨を骨 して、2ヶ月振りに
仕事向けの車用を迎えた。朝6時に
起きてミズコンポストをかきまぜて一日が始まる

It's been 2 months since I broke
my sacrum. It's my first morning,
returning to start the day from
feeding my worm compost.



present



その日も通勤電車を混んでいた。
人と人が肩を寄せ合っていたし、ホ-4
に来る電車の中にも寿司の匂い。

Another commute during the rush
hour. We were packed in the
platform & in the train cars,
like sushi packed in a box.

高校生が扉の近くに陣取っていた。
誰もお互いには話さず、静かに
スマホを見ているのだが鼻をほじって
すていている
I stood by the doors next to a
bunch of high schoolers.
They are quiet, meddling their
phones, and... boogers and
dumping them. GROSS



their
past



6月に入ると湿度も多くてまじでいい
車見走りにいきてまじでいい。なんかいって
学校行きたくない。充電はok.

June's so wet & humid. It's killing me.
Mum wakes me up & says something to
kill me.
I hate school. My phone's juiced up tho.

their
present

前髪がばいし...
皆LINEで色々言ってるし...
でかい鼻とてめえのはずきり...

Agh my bangs...
Agh ppl twerk & shit talk...
Oh my booger harvest is GREAT.



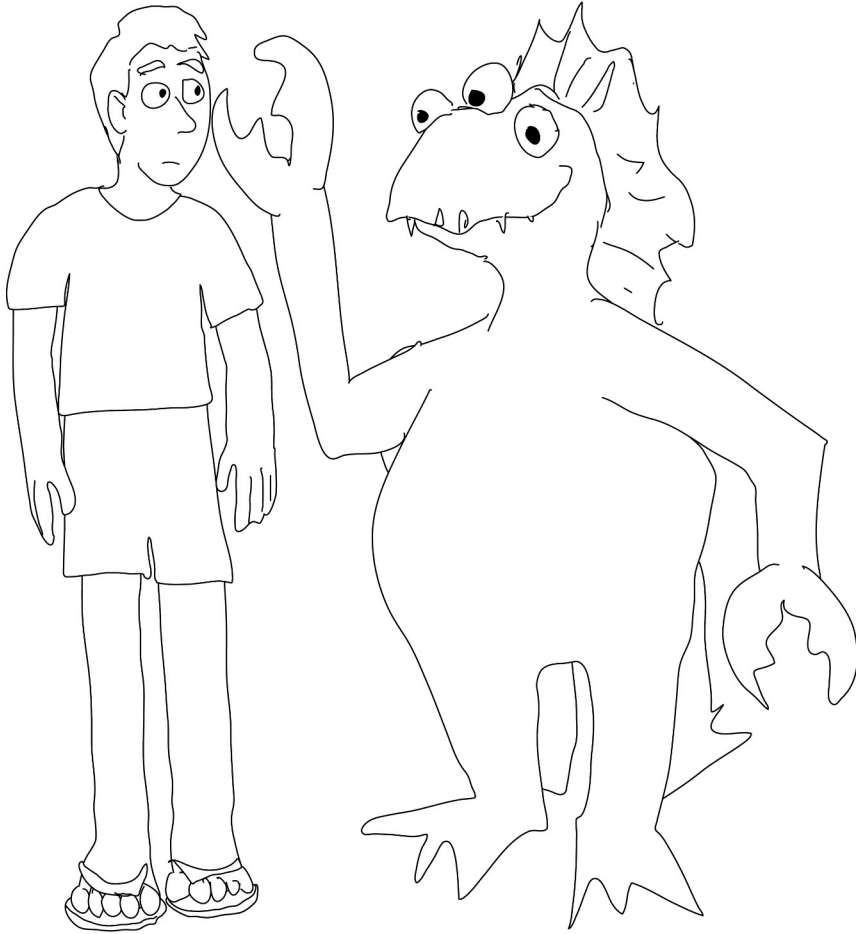
future
realisation



あー、いい! 服気とんてし!

Oh, feels so good.
I'm not sleepy anymore!

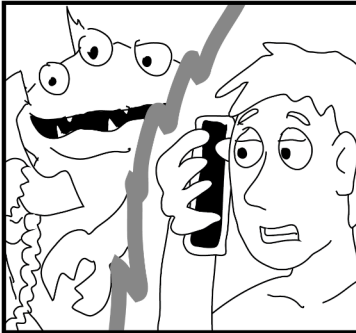
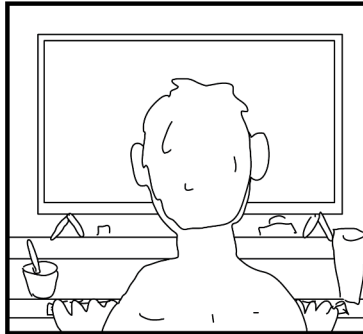
(浅い指が方に申し訳ない
でもすきりた浅いってよめたよ...
Sorry for the shallow
partiality, but you looked accept is led)



LAST YEAR, IN PART THANKS TO THE SAG-AFTRA AND WGA STRIKES, WORK WAS SLOW AND I WAS IN A HARD PLACE FINANCIALLY, AND I APPLIED FOR A LOAN ONLINE.

I DIDN'T END UP GETTING IT, BUT DECIDED THAT IN THE LONG RUN IT WAS FOR THE BEST; IF I COULD WEATHER THE IMMEDIATE DIFFICULTIES, I WOULDN'T HAVE THE LOAN TO PAY BACK LATER.

BUT THAT WASN'T THE END OF THE MATTER...



I'D BEEN GETTING CONSTANT PHONE CALLS FOR A WHILE FROM SHADY LOAN COMPANIES. BUT USUALLY THEY CALLED WHEN I WAS AT WORK WHERE I COULDN'T ANSWER, AND THEY LEFT A MESSAGE.

BUT THEN ONE DAY THE PHONE CALLED WHILE I WAS HOME. I KNEW IT WAS PROBABLY ONE OF THE LOAN COMPANIES, BUT I ANSWERED ANYWAY.

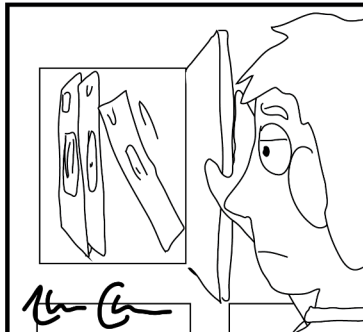
IT WAS A LOAN COMPANY.

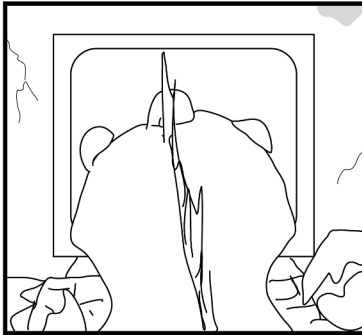
MAYBE AFTER OUR CONVERSATION THAT LOAN COMPANY FINALLY GOT THE MESSAGE THAT I WASN'T INTERESTED.

MAYBE.

BUT IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER, BECAUSE I'M STILL GETTING PHONE CALLS AND JUNK MAIL FROM A FEW DOZEN OTHER SHADY LOAN COMPANIES.

(OR POSSIBLY THE SAME SHADY LOAN COMPANY USING A FEW DOZEN NAMES.)





LAST YEAR, DUE TO SOME UNEXPECTED EMERGENCY EXPENSES, I WAS IN A HARD PLACE FINANCIALLY, AND HAD TO LOOK FOR A SECOND JOB.

AFTER APPLYING FOR A DOZEN JOBS AND NOT HEARING BACK, I FINALLY APPLIED FOR A POSITION AS A TELEMARKETER FOR A LOAN COMPANY.

IT WASN'T SOMETHING I REALLY WANTED TO DO, BUT I HAD TO PAY THE BILLS SOMEHOW...

SO I CALLED THE NEXT NUMBER ON MY LIST AND STARTED THE SPIEL.

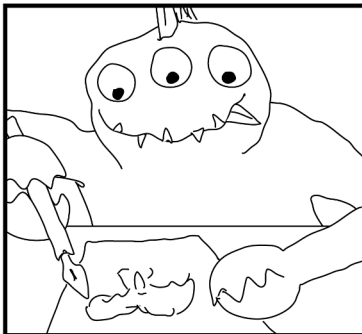
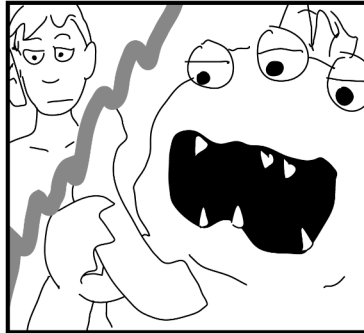
I ASKED HOW MUCH CREDIT CARD DEBT HE HAD.

HE SAID HE DIDN'T KNOW OFFHAND.

I ASKED WHAT HE PLANNED TO USE THE LOAN FOR.

HE SAID HE WASN'T PLANNING ON GETTING A LOAN.

LOOK, MAN, I'M JUST FOLLOWING MY SCRIPT HERE...



ANYWAY, I JUST FINALLY MANAGED TO DIG MYSELF OUT OF THE FINANCIAL HOLE ENOUGH TO QUIT THAT TELEMARKETER JOB.

NOW I DON'T HAVE TO KEEP HASSLING PEOPLE OVER THE PHONE, AND I HAVE MORE FREE TIME TO DEVOTE TO OTHER PURSUITS.

I DECIDED TO TRY TAKING UP ART...

lu G

SHE SAID, HE SAID by Sally Charette 3

MY DAY JOB'S
PACE AND THE
WEATHER HEATED
UP THIS WEEK.
MY HAIR HAS JUST
GOTTEN LONG
ENOUGH TO PULL
BACK AGAIN.



DODGER LEAPS
ONTO THE BACK
OF MY HEAD,
DIGS HIS BEAK
INTO MY PONYTAIL
AND HIS CLAWS
INTO MY SCALP!

I RUN TO MY
HUSBAND'S HOME
OFFICE YELLING,
"DANA! DODGER!
NO! DANA!"
I'VE KNOWN THIS
PARROT 31 YEARS
AND I WON'T HURT
HIM.





OH. OKAY. THE DAY
JOB. I REMEMBER
THIS. BORING, BUT
RELAXING. I'LL
REMINDE HER TO
TAKE A CUDDLE
BREAK PRETTY
SOON.

OH MY GOD!
SNAKE! little
tiny venomous
SNAKE!



YOU'RE WELCOME!

I LOVE YOU TOO!

I LIKE YOUR
HAIR LIKE THIS.



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