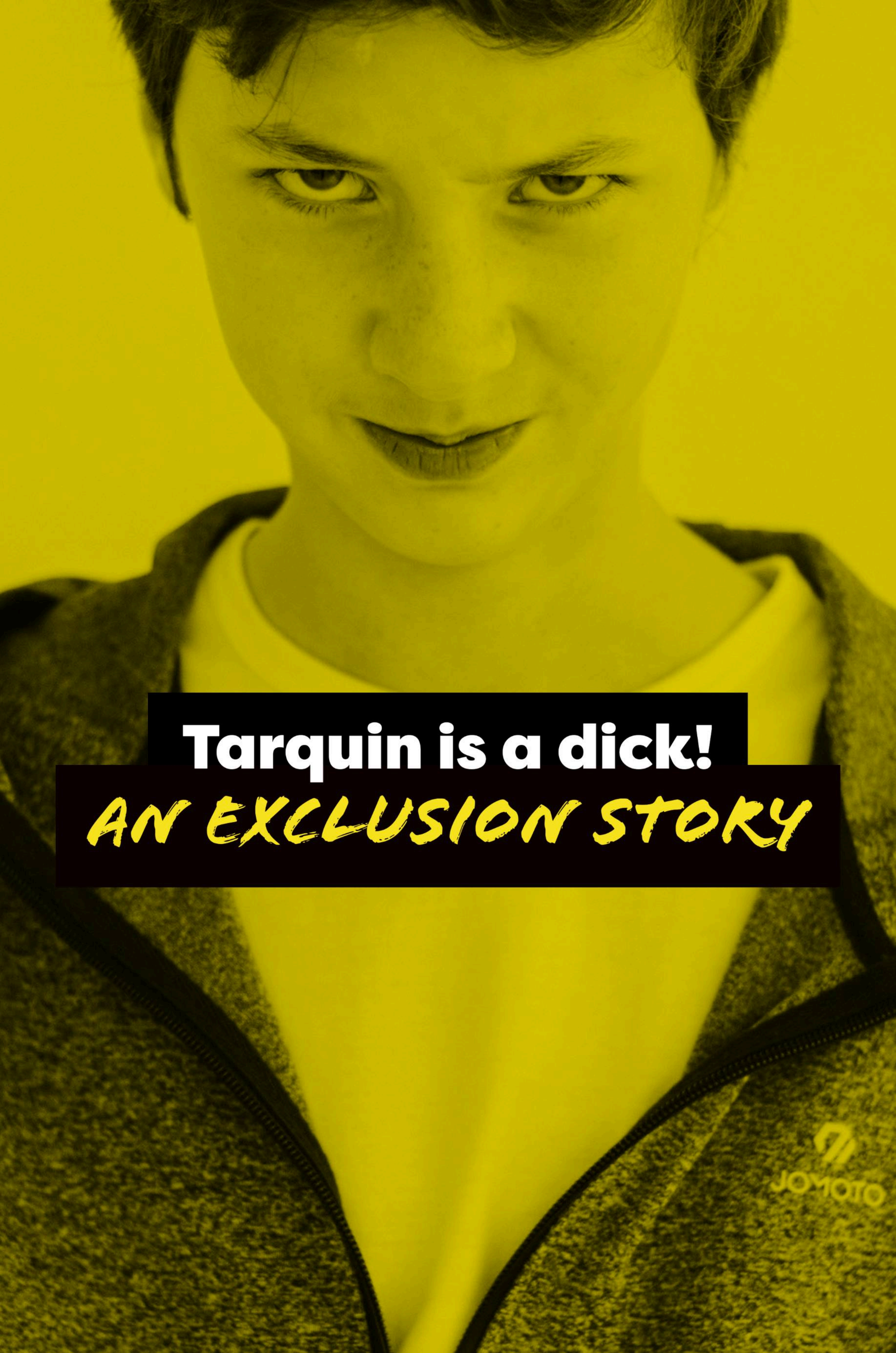
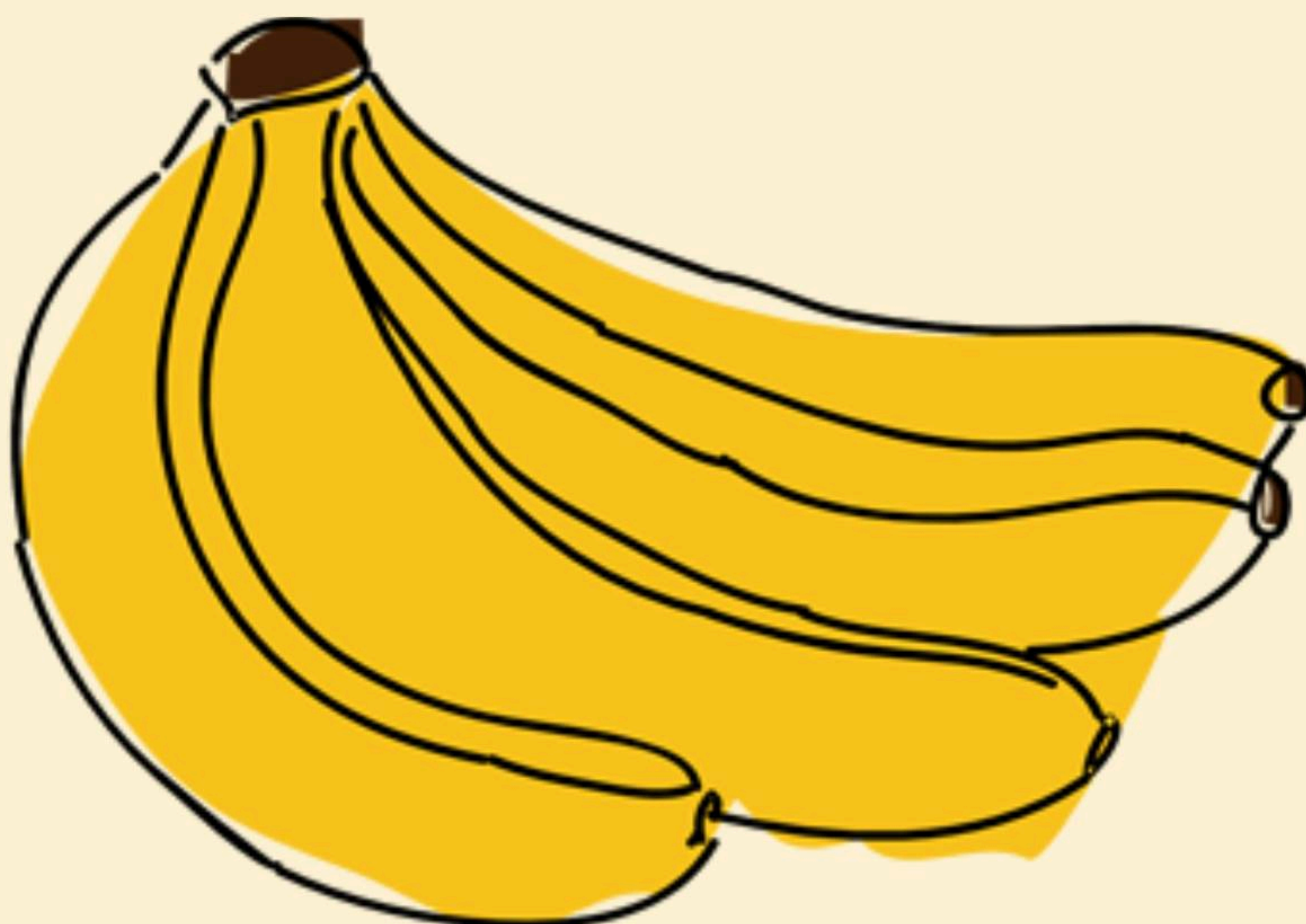




Tarquin is a dick!

AN EXCLUSION STORY


JOYOTO

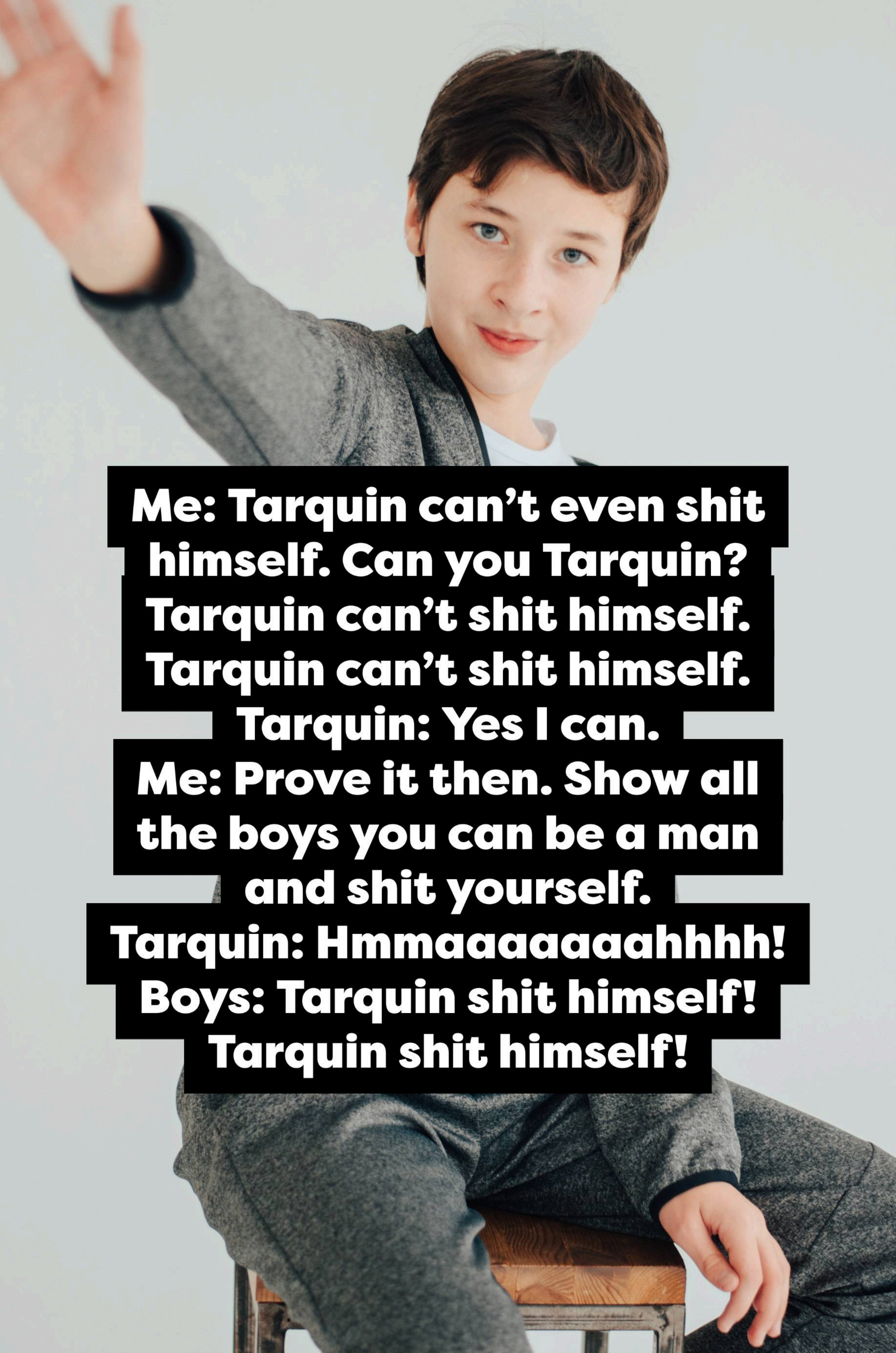


BEST MEDICINE SERIES



**Sometimes I get sour about
getting mistreated and
overlooked. And then I think
of Tarquin and remember just
how lucky I am.**





**Me: Tarquin can't even shit himself. Can you Tarquin?
Tarquin can't shit himself.
Tarquin can't shit himself.**

Tarquin: Yes I can.

Me: Prove it then. Show all the boys you can be a man and shit yourself.

Tarquin: Hmmaaaaaaahhhh!

Boys: Tarquin shit himself!

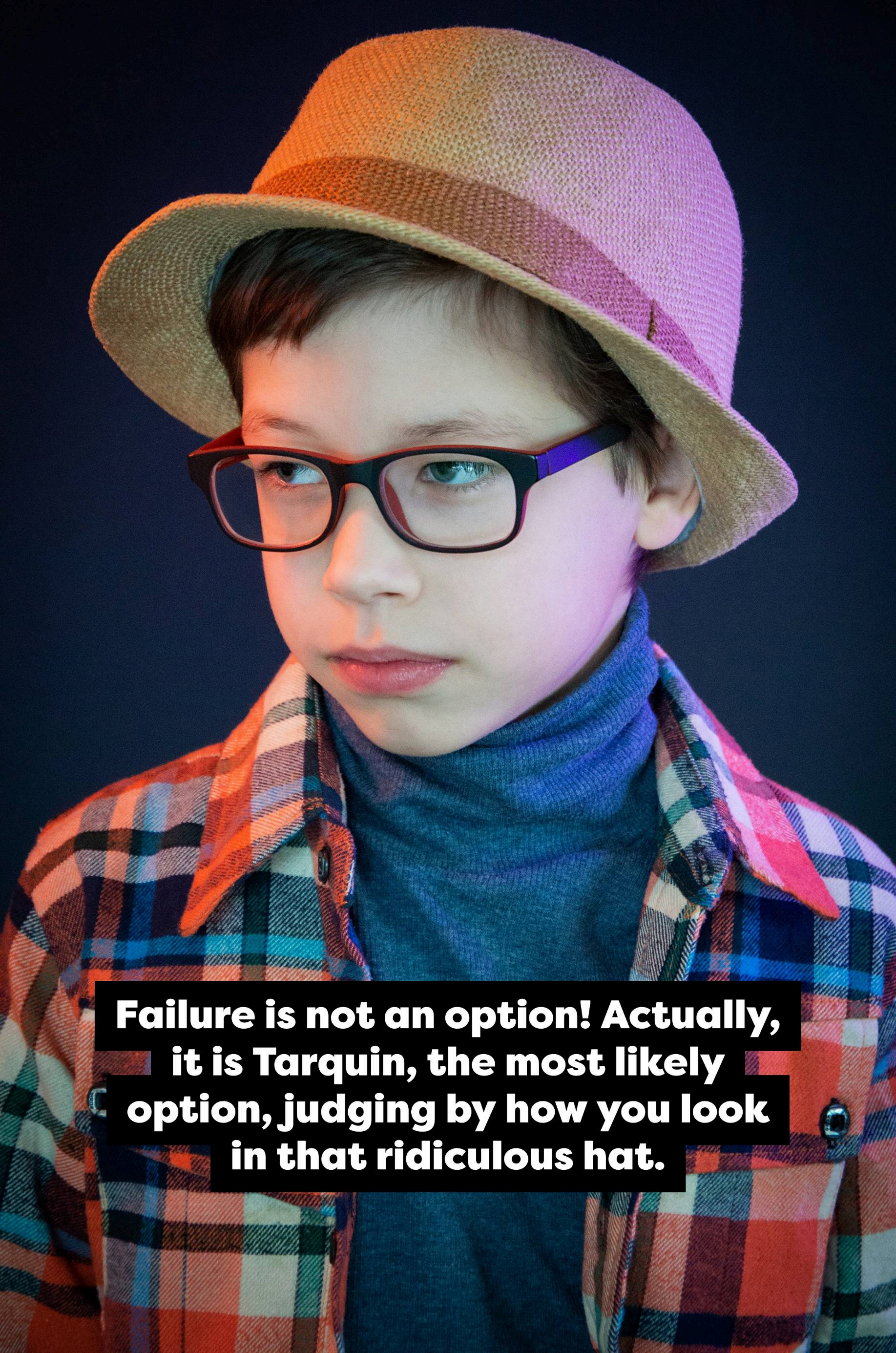
Tarquin shit himself!



**I'm creating a decentralised world
distribution network!
Tarquin, you're buying a couple of
pigeons.**



One day, I met a fish named Roger. He said he took to living on the surface like a fish to water, which I found ironic. Anyway, the bloke is great at Pokemon, we should ask him to be on the team and we'll turf Tarquin.



Failure is not an option! Actually, it is Tarquin, the most likely option, judging by how you look in that ridiculous hat.

A young boy with dark hair and a slight smile, wearing a grey zip-up hoodie with the hood pulled over his head. He has his arms crossed and is standing against a plain, light-colored background. The hoodie has a small logo on the left chest that says "JOYOTO".

Tarquin has an empty picture frame hanging on his wall to remind him that he's alone.



**Get out of those
bushes, you kids!
Tarquin is that you?
Oh, Tarquin put it
away!**



Tarquin, did you shit yourself again because it smells like you shit yourself? Tarquin? You have! Well, head outside so we can spray you down with the hose, and don't get it on the carpet!



What if the world has a huge party so everyone could celebrate life on Earth? We'd call it 'world celebration day,' and the only rule was nobody tells Tarquin. Then we'd all laugh at Tarquin together united as one.





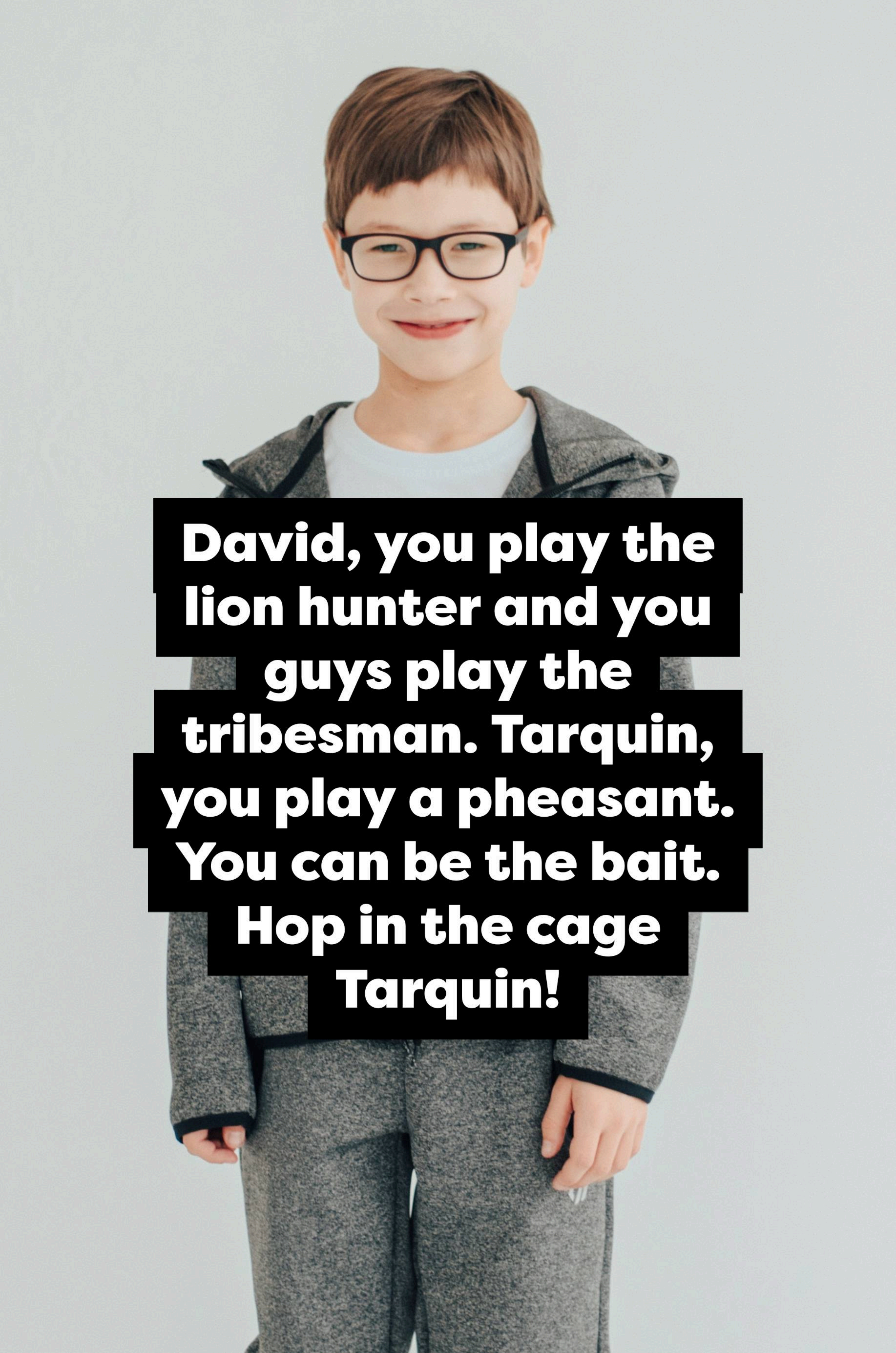
**Take your shoes off before
coming inside. No, not
you guys, just Tarquin.**



**Tarquin, show everyone your
ringworm. Come on Tarquin, show
everybody what happens when
you don't wash!**



**Dreams of moonlight
wonder, amongst the
mist of a million cherry
blossoms. Shut up
Tarquin!**



**David, you play the
lion hunter and you
guys play the
tribesman. Tarquin,
you play a pheasant.
You can be the bait.
Hop in the cage
Tarquin!**



**Tarquin, if you don't shut the
fuck up, I'm going to call your
mother.**

SHE'S DEAD!

Let that be a lesson!



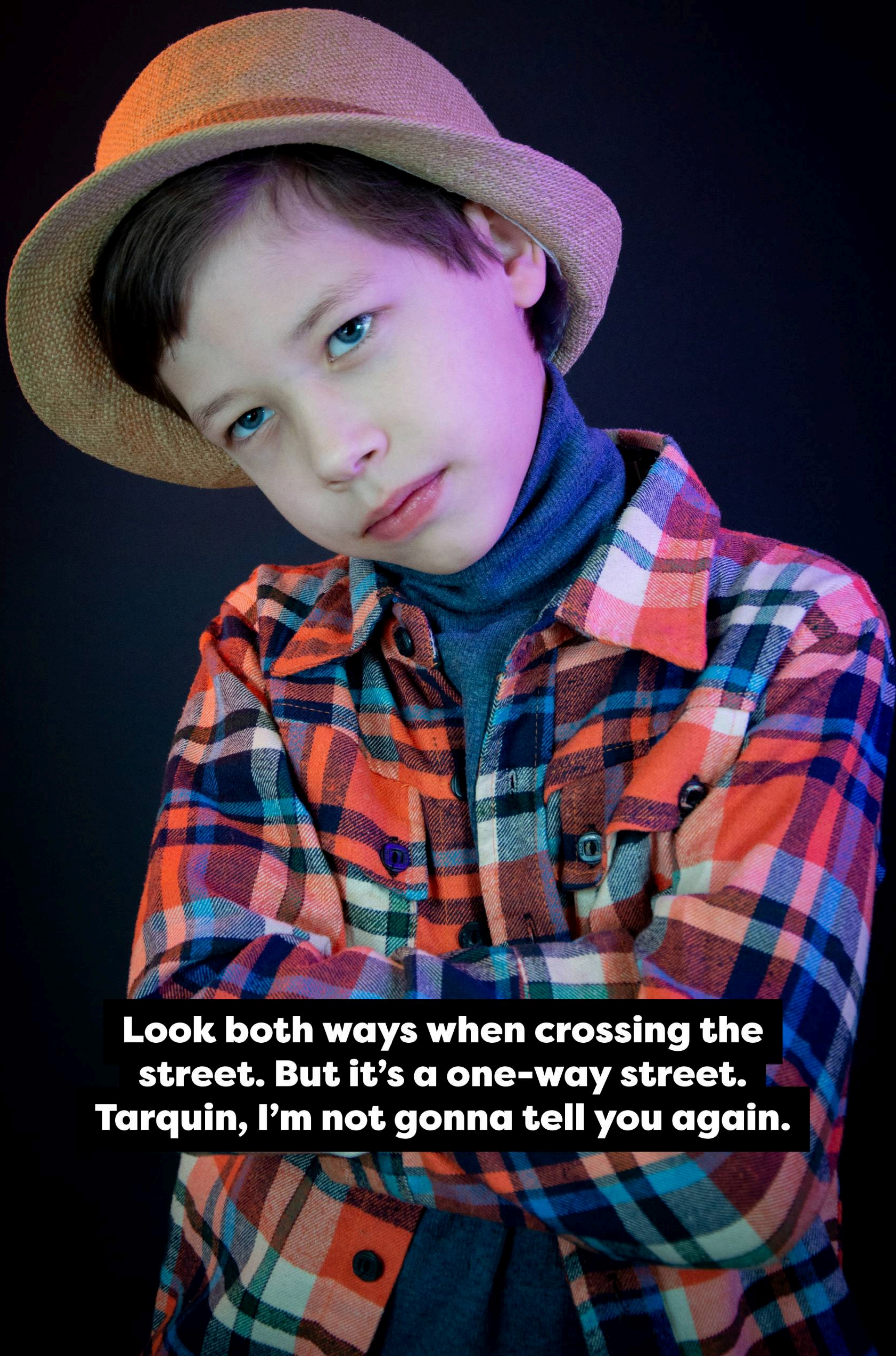
**Come on guys, everyone
sing the song!**

**Shut your mouth, Tarquin
Tarquin, shut your mouth**

And again

**Shut your mouth, Tarquin
Tarquin, shut your mouth**

And again.



**Look both ways when crossing the
street. But it's a one-way street.
Tarquin, I'm not gonna tell you again.**



**What do you mean I
always pick on you,
Tarquin? Take a good look
at yourself mate,
seriously Tarquin you've
got issues you big
dickhead!**



WRITTEN & DESIGNED BY
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