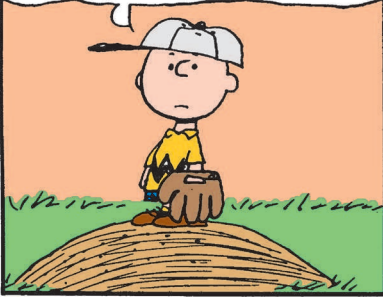


COMICS

CLASSIC PEANUTS

BY CHARLES SCHULZ

SOMETIMES, WHEN I'M OUT HERE ON THE MOUND PITCHING, A VERY PECULIAR THING HAPPENS..



SOMETIMES I START THINKING ABOUT THAT LITTLE RED-HAIRED GIRL..



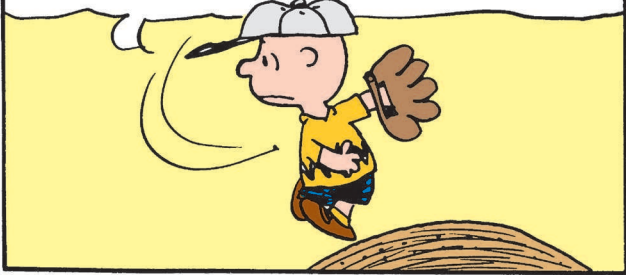
HERE I AM, SURROUNDED BY KIDS PLAYING BASEBALL..EVERYONE IS YELLING AND SCREAMING AND RUNNING AROUND, AND WHAT AM I DOING? I'M PITCHING, BUT I'M THINKING ABOUT HER



I'M THINKING ABOUT HOW I'LL PROBABLY NEVER SEE HER AGAIN, AND ABOUT HOW UNFAIR IT IS, AND I FEEL LIKE SITTING DOWN AND CRYING...



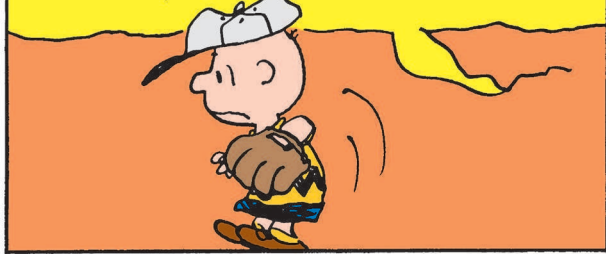
I STAND OUT HERE, AND I THROW THE BALL, AND I THINK ABOUT HOW HAPPY I COULD BE IF I WERE HER FRIEND, AND IF I COULD BE WITH HER, AND SHE LIKED ME..AND...



SOMETIMES I ALMOST FORGET WHERE I AM...



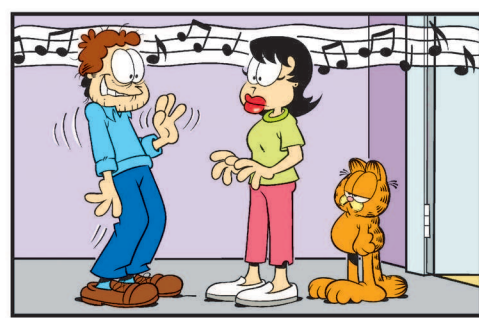
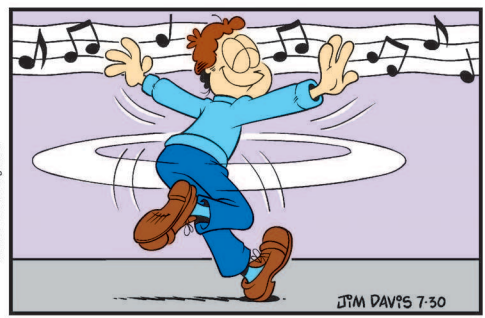
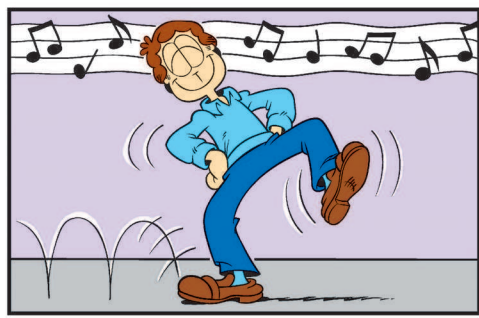
GET THE BALL OVER THE PLATE, YOU BLOCKHEAD!



ALMOST



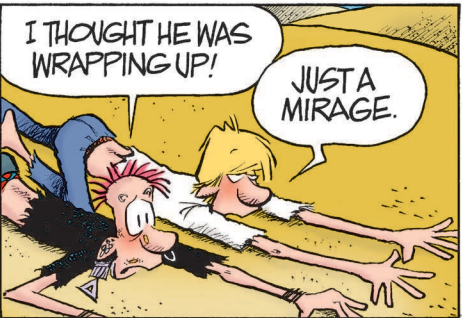
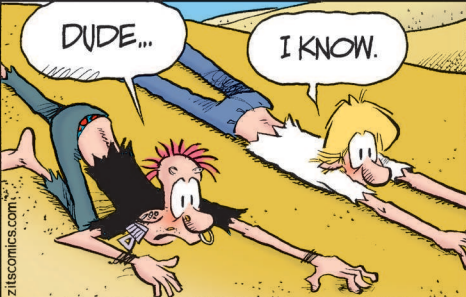
Garfield



PICKLES



ZITS



BY MASTROIANNI AND HART

