

BLONDIE

BY DEAN YOUNG & JOHN MARSHALL

CAN YOU HEAR THAT, HONEY?

I DON'T HEAR ANYTHING, DEAR

DRIPPING FAUCETS! I KNOW THAT I WON'T BE ABLE TO SLEEP UNTIL I CHECK THEM ALL AND SEE WHAT'S GOING ON!

GO TO SLEEP, DEAR

WELL, FOR SOME REASON, THEY WERE ALL NICE AND TIGHT

YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS, DON'T YOU, DEAR?

EXACTLY! I'D BETTER CHECK ALL THE DOORS TO MAKE SURE THEY'RE ALL LOCKED AND TIGHT

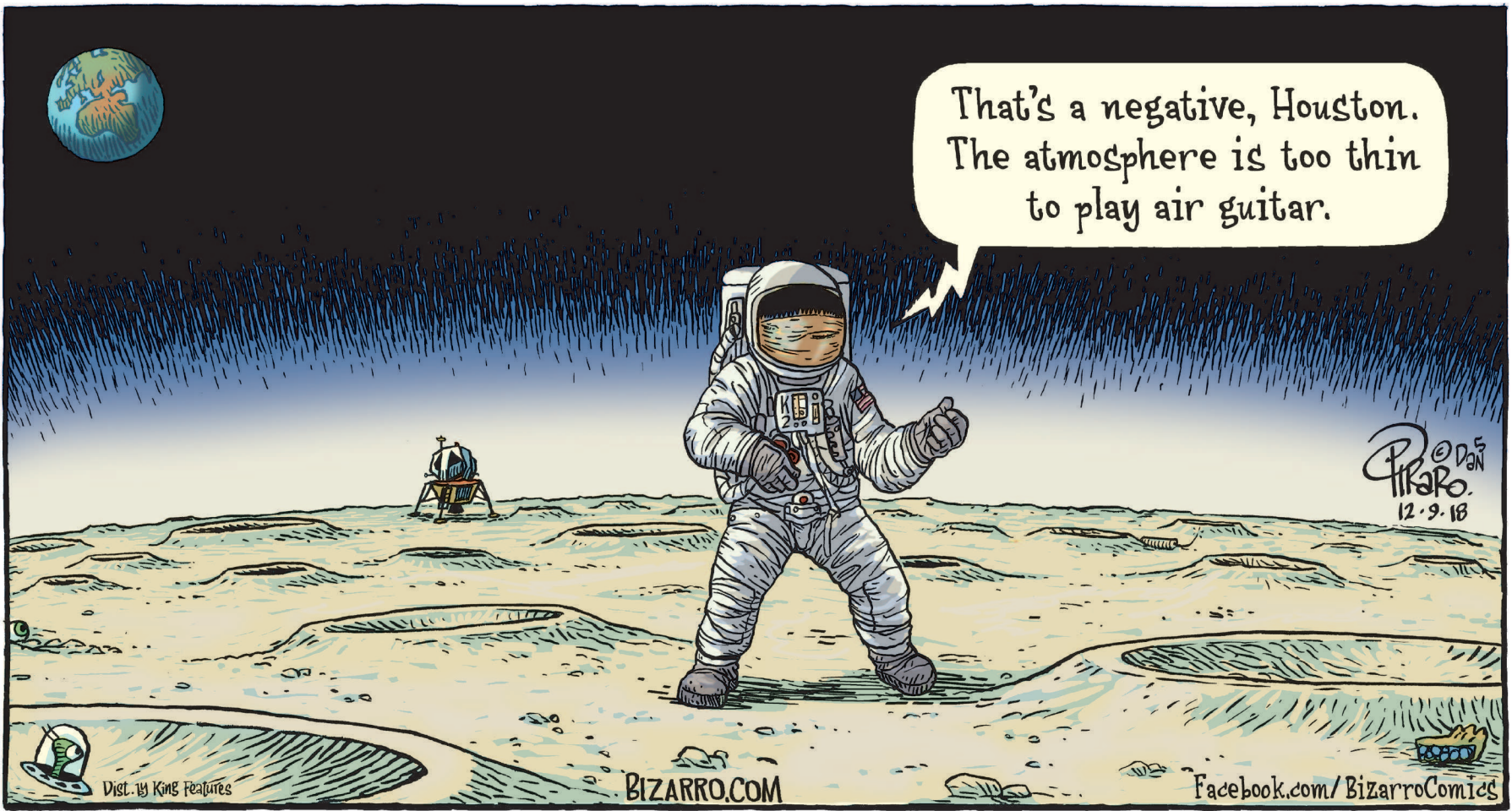
GOODNIGHT, DEAR

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by Dan Piraro



That's a negative, Houston. The atmosphere is too thin to play air guitar.

12-9-18

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PHOEBE AND HER UNICORN

BY DANA SIMPSON

I am not at all lovely or shimmering!

What?

Unicorns are very good at lying. We do not require any kind of magical assistance to do so.

And so, since I did NOT have to lie this morning, I did NOT cast a magic lying spell on myself.

Why? I mean, um, why not?

I was NOT in unicorn court to contest a ticket for excessive sparkling.

You can get a ticket for that?

No.

But I was UNABLE to get them to drop it.

Congratulations.

Whatever the opposite of "thank you" is!

RHYMES WITH ORANGE

BY HILARY B. PRICE



IF A CHRISTMAS TREE FALLS IN THE FOREST AND NO ONE'S AROUND, DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR?

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