

EAST OREGONIAN COMICS

SEPTEMBER 26, 2020

CLASSIC PEANUTS

BY CHARLES SCHULZ

And so our hero's life ended as it had begun... a disaster.

"I never got any breaks," he had always complained.

He had wanted to be rich. He died poor. He wanted friends. He died friendless.

He wanted to be loved. He died unloved. He wanted laughter. He found only tears.

He wanted applause. He received boos. He wanted fame. He found only obscurity. He wanted answers. He found only questions.

I'M HAVING A HARD TIME ENDING THIS..

SCHULZ

SLUP

JTM DAVIS 9-27

SLUP

WHOOOOO'S A GOOD BOY?

SLU-

PICKLES

by BRIAN CRAWLE

WHAT'RE YOU DOING, NELSON?

I'M PLAYING MINECRAFT ON MY TABLET.

WHEN I WAS A KID WE HAD TO USE OUR IMAGINATION TO ENTERTAIN OURSELVES.

SOMETIMES I'D PLAY ALL DAY WITH JUST A BLOCK OF WOOD I FOUND IN THE YARD.

I'D PRETEND IT WAS A BIG WOODEN THING.

9/27

I NEVER HAD A VERY GOOD IMAGINATION.

ZITS

GAH!

WHAT'S WRONG?

I'M HAVING TROUBLE COVERING THIS LITTLE BALD SPOT.

I JUST GOT SOMETHING DELIVERED THAT MIGHT HELP.

REALLY?

9-27 SCOTT AND WINBORGAN

BY MASTROIANNI AND HART

AAH... TODAY IS THE FIRST DAY OF THE REST OF MY —

STEP

UP, BOY.

BEG! BEG, BUDDY. SIT PRETTY.

9-27-20

READY?!

CLAP CLAP CLAP WOOO!

CLAP CLAP CLAP

GOOD BOY!!

YOU EVER REGRET ALLOWING YOURSELF TO BECOME DOMESTICATED? EVERY DAY.