PEANUTS
by
SCHULZ
12-29
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I SUPPOSE YOU'RE ALL WONDERING WHY I'VE ASKED YOU HERE TODAY...
SCHULZ

ALLEY OOP
by
V.T. HAMLIN
AW, C'MON! AIN'T THAT READY TO EAT? I'M SO HUNGRY NOW I'M OUT ON MY FEET!
YEAH... I THINK IT'S JUST ABOUT RIGHT, FOOZY!
STOP
THOUGH THIS POLICEMAN'S MADE OF TIN, HEED HIS WARNING AND SAVE YOUR SKIN!
MAN, OH, MAN, AIN'T WE GOT FUN! I THOUGHT I COULDN'T WAIT TILL THIS GOT DONE!
GOSH, FOOZY, WE ATE SO MUCH, I DON'T BELIEVE WE'LL BE ABLE T'WALK HOME!
BY TH' LOOKS OF TH' SKY, WE'LL NEVER GET BACK, 'FORE TH' SUN GOES DOWN AN' TH' WOODS GET BLACK!
AN' WITH ALL TH' HUNGRY CRITTERS THERE ARE OUT HERE, WE BETTER FIND A TREE AN' GET UP IN TH' TOP OF IT!
LIKE THAT ONE THERE, SO HIGH AN' THICK! FOR A GOOD, SAFE NIGHT, IT'S TH' ONE I PICK!
T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
I DON'T THINK ANY OL' CARNIVORE'LL SEE US UP HERE IN ALL THESE LEAVES!
THEN ALONG IN THE NIGHT
CHOMP CRUNCH
CHOMP CRUNCH
GLUG
CAME DAWN...
HOLY COW!
WHASSA MATTER? Y'GOTTA BITE? SAKES ALIVE, YOU LOOK A FRIGHT!
LOOK!
12-29
V.T. Hamlin
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