

LUCY, I NEED YOU  
TO DO ME A FAVOR.

DOES IT INVOLVE  
KNEEING YOU IN THE  
BALLS?

CAN YOU SLIP THIS NOTE TO CINDY IN  
YOUR GYM CLASS, TOMMOROW?

OOO! DOES MY BROTHER HAVE  
♥ A GRUSH? ♥

YES.

CAN YOU AT LEAST  
PRETEND TO BE  
EMBARASSED? FOR  
MY SAKE!?

I WISH BOYS WOULD  
WRITE ME CUTE LOVE  
NOTES...



CINDY'S SO POPULAR, SHE  
PROBABLY GETS HUNDREDS  
OF THESE. WHAT'S SHE GOT  
THAT I CAN'T COMPETE  
WITH?



JESUS  
CHRIST!!

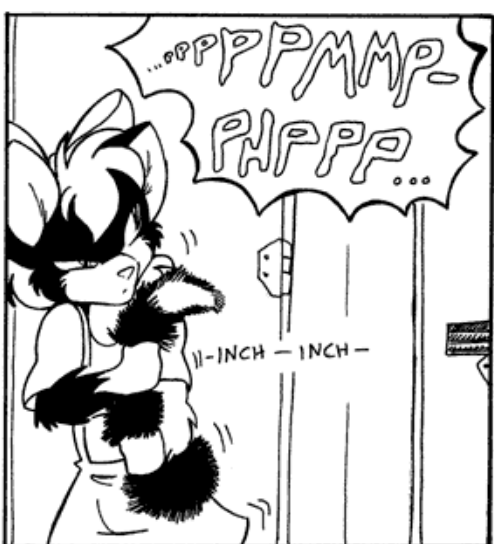


THANKS FOR ILLUSTRATING  
IT SO OLATANTLY.

ANYTIME.

I'LL BET.





SHE WHAT?! SHE DID NOT! YOU'RE TRYING TO RUIN MY FANTASY!

SHE DID! I COULDN'T DELIVER THE NOTE!

==SIGH==  
ALRIGHT, JUST GIVE ME THE NOTE BACK.

HEE  
HEE  
UMMM...

THIS WOULD BE THE MOMENT WHERE YOU WOULD RETURN THE NOTE TO ME.

THE NOTE! RIGHT!  
IT'S... AH... YEAH...  
...SOMEWHERE...

I  
THINK...

YOU LOST MY NOTE!!

I MUST HAVE DROPPED IT  
AS I RAN AWAY FROM  
GROUND ZERO!


WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?  
IF SOMEONE FINDS IT  
THEY'LL KNOW IT'S FOR  
HER.

IT DOESN'T HAVE  
HER NAME ON IT  
'CAUSE YOU'RE SUP-  
POSED TO DELIVER  
IT!

WELL, THE JANITOR  
WILL PROBABLY FIND  
IT ON THE FLOOR  
AND THROW IT AWAY.


"... WITH A YERRRRNING HEART, I CLOSE  
THIS LETTER. HOPEFULLY YOURS,  
FISK!"

AAWWWWWWW!




HEY, LITTLE GUY! SOMEONE TOLD ME THAT YOUR CUTE NOTE WAS MEANT FOR ME?

YEAH...




AWW... ANY GIRL WOULD JUST ADORE HAVING A SMART, SWEET, CUTE, ROMANTIC LITTLE SWEET-HEART, LIKE YOU. AS FOR ME, YOU SEE THAT BIG 8<sup>th</sup> GRADER THERE?


UH, YEAH...



SEE, HE'S BIG, MEATY, PLAYS FOOTBALL, AND IS WAY TOO THICK AND STUPID TO BE A THREAT TO MY PERCEIVED FEMALE INTELLECTUAL SUPERIORITY. HE DOESN'T CHALLENGE ME, OR DO NICE THINGS THAT I HAVE TO RECIPROCATE. TO PLEASE HIM, I JUST GIGGLE STUPIDLY, SHRUG MY SHOULDERS, AND LET HIM FUCK MY BRAINS OUT.



THANKS FOR FEEDING MY DITZ EGO!  
CIAO!



MOM, WHAT DOES "FUCK MY BRAINS OUT" MEAN?