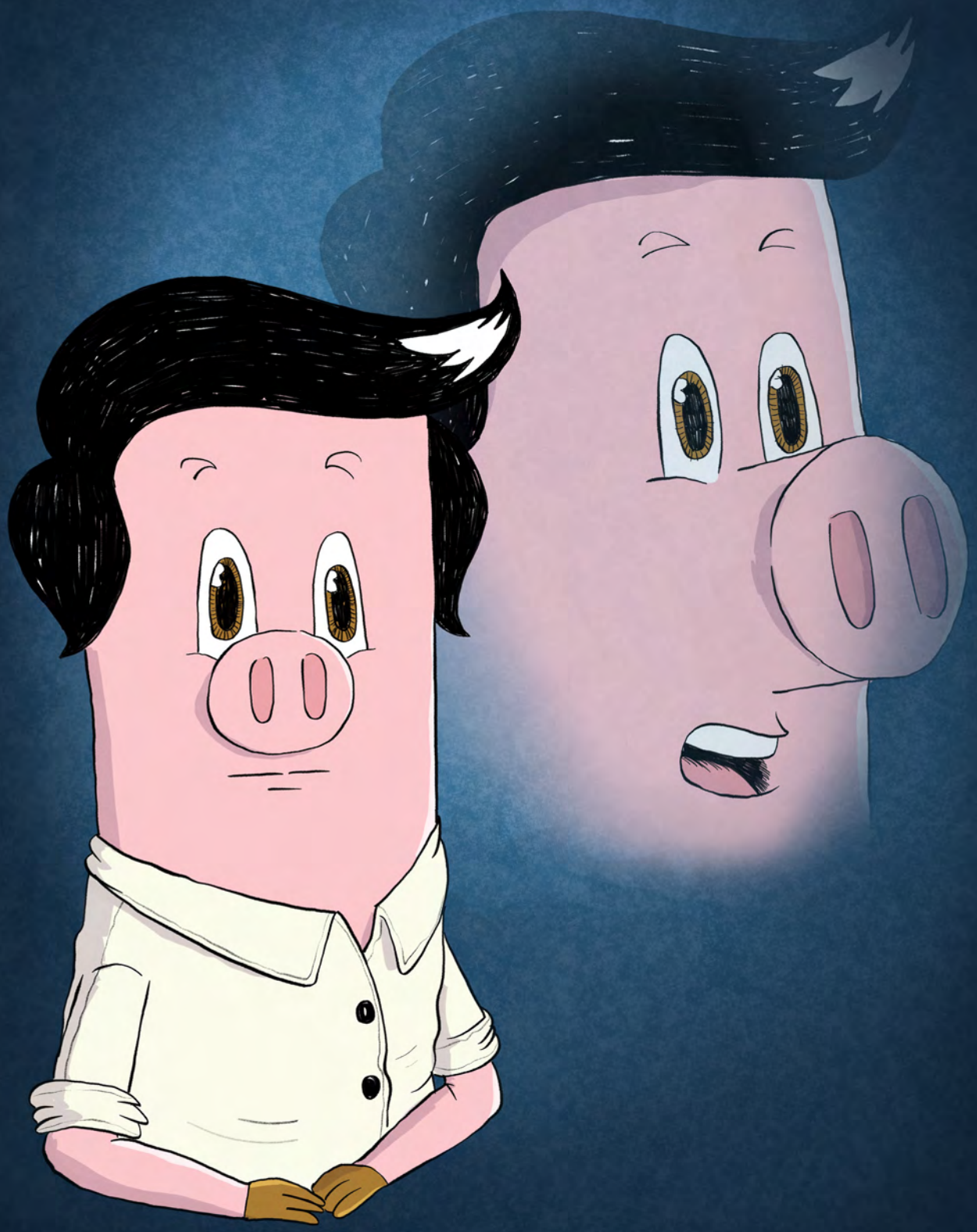
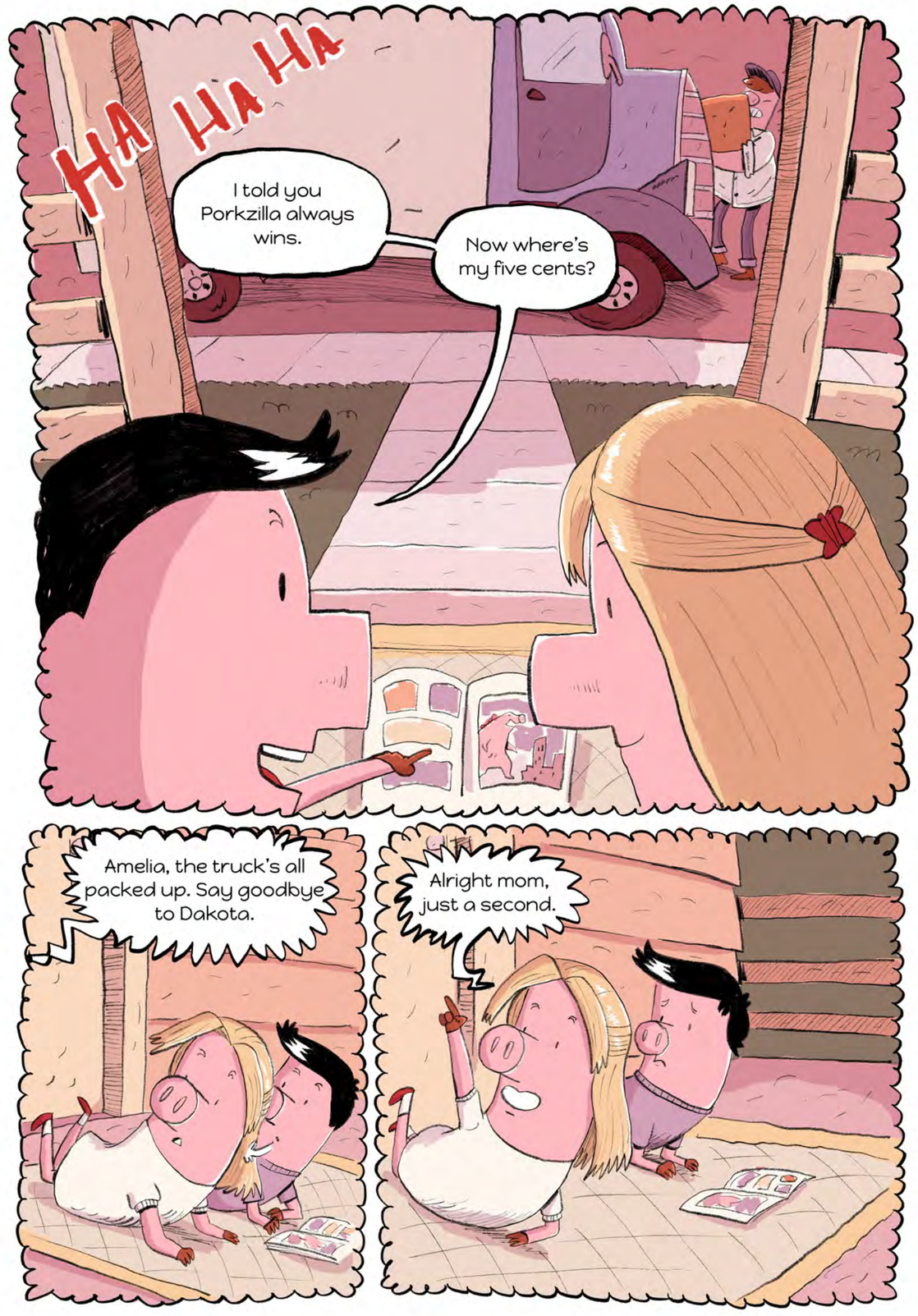
DAKOTA FRIDAY



CALEB EASON JUNIS LAUREANO


HA HA HA
I told you Porkzilla always wins.
Now where's my five cents?
Amelia, the truck's all packed up. Say goodbye to Dakota.
Alright mom, just a second.

Why do you have to move? Why can't you just stay here?

I wanna stay, Dakota, but this isn't goodbye forever. Maybe Momma will let you come to our new house.

Yeah... and maybe we'll even be in the same class next year!

Mm-hmm

So...

...where's my five cents? Porkzilla beat HogGoblin fair and square.

How about...

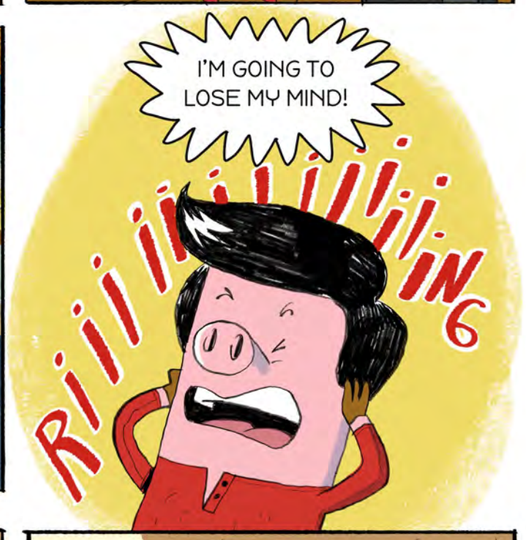
... a hug instead?

Promise you won't forget about me, Amelia.

RIIIIIIIING

ZZZ-

Wha-


I'M GOING TO LOSE MY MIND!
Riiiiii

RIIIIIIIIIIIING
RIIIIIIING
RIIIIIIIIIING
POW
Now I mean it when I say it, these clothes better be hanging up in that closet by the time I get home tonight
Yeah, yeah- now where's my shirt?
And please, by all means, take care of whatever that foul odor is.
Oh, well there's the problem-I'm not touching that biohazard without gloves and a gas mask.
Dakota, I thought something died up here. It's just your dirty underwear?
Underwear?
I need UNDERWEAR!!!
DAKOTA'S ROOM. KEEP

Okay, Dakota, don't panic. DON'T PANIC!
Aah!
SNAP!
Dad, turn around!
Golly, I knew I needed some trauma this morning
Son, what's got you so worked up today? Trying to impress somebody?
Listen, I "dress to impress" because of you, Dad.
SNAP!
I mean, you rock a suit everyday...
CLICK
...to clean toilets, for pig's sake.
DAKOTA'S ROOM KEEP OUT!
And for your information, it's picture day today, so there's a lot riding on this.
Ahhh... would any of this stress have to do with a certain Amelia?
Ugh, aren't you gonna pick that disgusting plunger up off my floor?
DAKOTA'S ROOM KEEP OUT!
PIGLES
. . .

Y'know, I remember when ol' Amelia lived next door. You two spent a lot of time together growing up. Why don't you talk to her anymore? I know you still think about her.

Oh boy, I'm sure she'd talk to me if she remembered I existed.

She's in my history class, and I might as well be another no-name nobody to her.

Well, why don't you just go talk to her and jog her memory?

What do I say, Dad?

"Hey Amelia, remember me, Dakota?

I'm sure you recognize me,considering the last time you saw me...

...I was seven years old!"

Sounds good to me.

I'm telling you, she moved to the south side, got tall, beautiful and popular.

And all I got was forgotten...

SNIF

...and the world record for "shortest teenager."

Oh boy, Dakota, it's 7:45. I gotta catch my bus or I'll be late for work.

7:45?!?!

That means I've got 15 minutes to find a clean pair of underwear, get dressed and get to school!

Aren't you gonna help me?

I wanna help, son, but I've gotta get going.

Y'know, Dakota, life's gonna hand you some things you love and some things you don't.

CLICK

Growing up is learning how to own what you've been given.

You got this, son. I believe in you. I'll see ya at dinner.

DAKOTA'S ROOM KEEP OUT!

NINJA

SLAM

Craig, move it or lose it, my man!

Hmm, let's just get a closer look here.

7:45!

HE WAS RIGHT!!!

CANNON BALL!!

COMICS

Just one pair, please!

I've gotta look good for that picture. It might be the only way Amelia actually notices me again.

And geez, Dad saw right through me there. Have I really been that obvious?

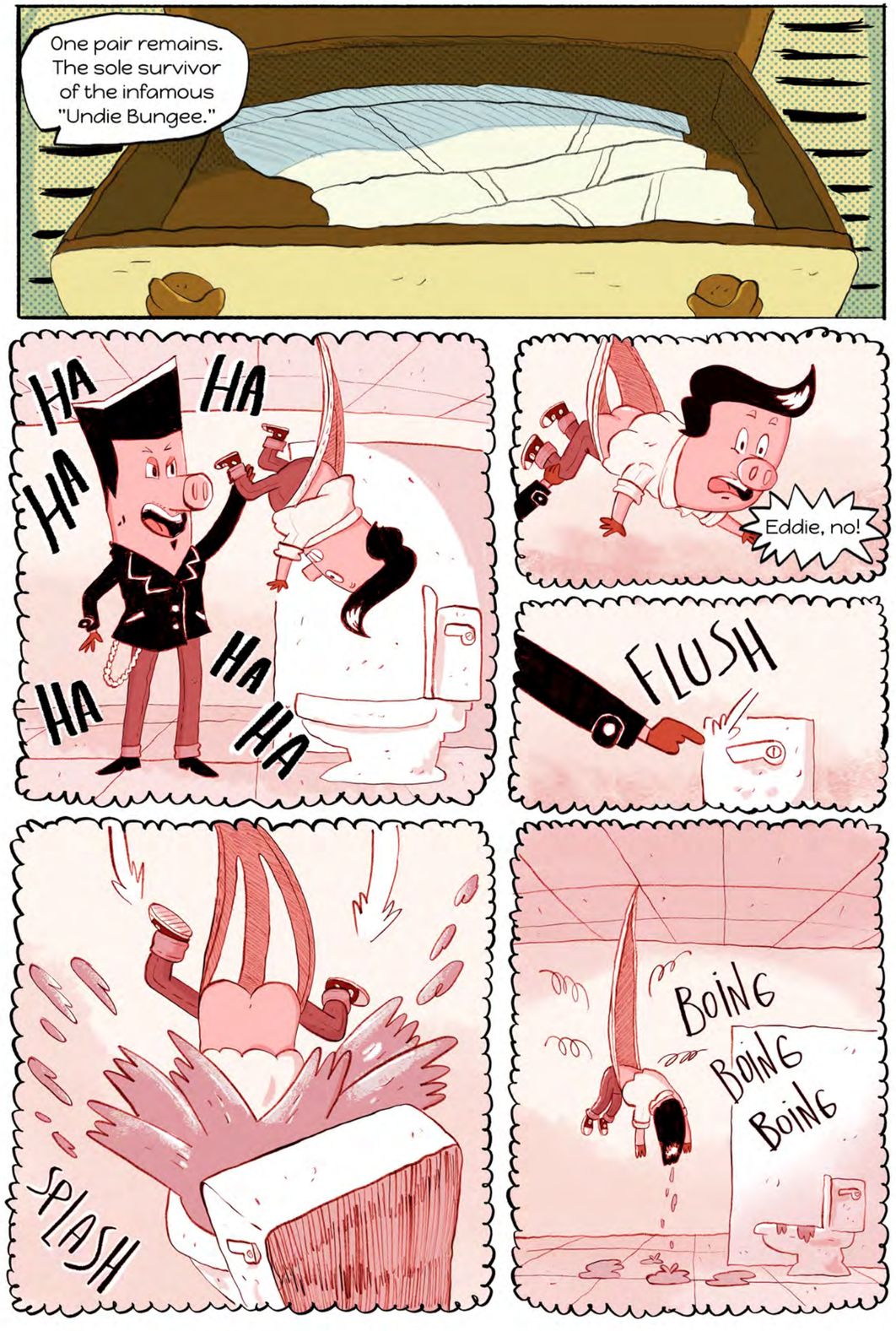
Of course I'm in love with Amelia!

She fits the classic girl-next-door, childhood-friend, love-of-my-life archetype PERFECTLY!

Well, the former-girl-next-door-now-girl-you-question-even-remembers-you-exist archetype.

UGH, I CAN'T GO COMMANDO!!

CREEEEEEEEEEEEAK...


One pair remains. The sole survivor of the infamous "Undie Bungee."
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
Eddie, no!
FLUSH
SPLASH
BOING
BOING
BOING

Please, NEVER AGAIN.
GAH-LEE!
It would take a pair of suspenders to hold this underwear up. The elastic's completely shot.