

I NEED TO QUIT SHARING A ROOM WITH DUDLEY.

WHY?  
WHAT'S UP?

HE KEPT ME UP ALL NIGHT BITING HIS NAILS!  
THE GNAWING AND SMACKING WAS CONSTANT!  
IT WAS DRIVING ME BATTY!

HE EVENTUALLY FELL ASLEEP AND I WAS FINALLY ABLE TO THINK OF A WAY TO STOP HIM FROM CHEWING HIS NAILS.

IT'S THE WEIRDEST THING. I WOKE UP WITH SOCKS DUCT TAPED TO MY FEET.

12-30

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