

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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