



OTHER BOOKS BY MATT GROENING

LOVE IS HELL
WORK IS HELL
CHILDHOOD IS HELL

FORTHCOMING POSSIBLY

AKBAR & JEFF JOIN THE ARMY
AKBAR & JEFF GO AWOL
AKBAR & JEFF ON THE CHAIN GANG
AKBAR & JEFF ON THE RUN
AKBAR & JEFF FLOATIN' DOWNSTREAM
ROASTIN' MARSHMALLOWS WITH AKBAR & JEFF
A NEW FEZ FOR AKBAR
A NEW FEZ FOR JEFF
FEZZES FOR ALL!

DEDICATED TO MY PARENTS, HOMER AND MARGARET GROENING, DESPITE THE SCHOOLS I HAD TO GO TO
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BACK COVER DESIGN: MILI SMYTHE

THANKS TO ALL WHO WORK WITH THE LIFE IN HELL CARTOON CO. AND ACME FEATURES SYNDICATE:
DEBORAH CAPLAN (DIRECTOR), JODI INAMURA (SYNDICATION), BRENDA PETRAKOS (CONTROLLER),
GRACE KAMI (EVERYTHING), JAMIE ANGELL (SHIPPING DIRECTOR), JAMES VOWELL (CONSULTANT),
GARY BUSHERT (ACCOUNTANT), AND SUSAN GRODE (LEGAL ADVISOR).

SPECIAL THANKS TO THE VERY PATIENT WENDY WOLF AND HELENA FRANKLIN AT PANTHEON BOOKS.
AND DELUXE THANKS TO MY WIFE, THE RADIANT DEBORAH CAPLAN.

Lynda Barry is Funk Queen of La Bufadora.

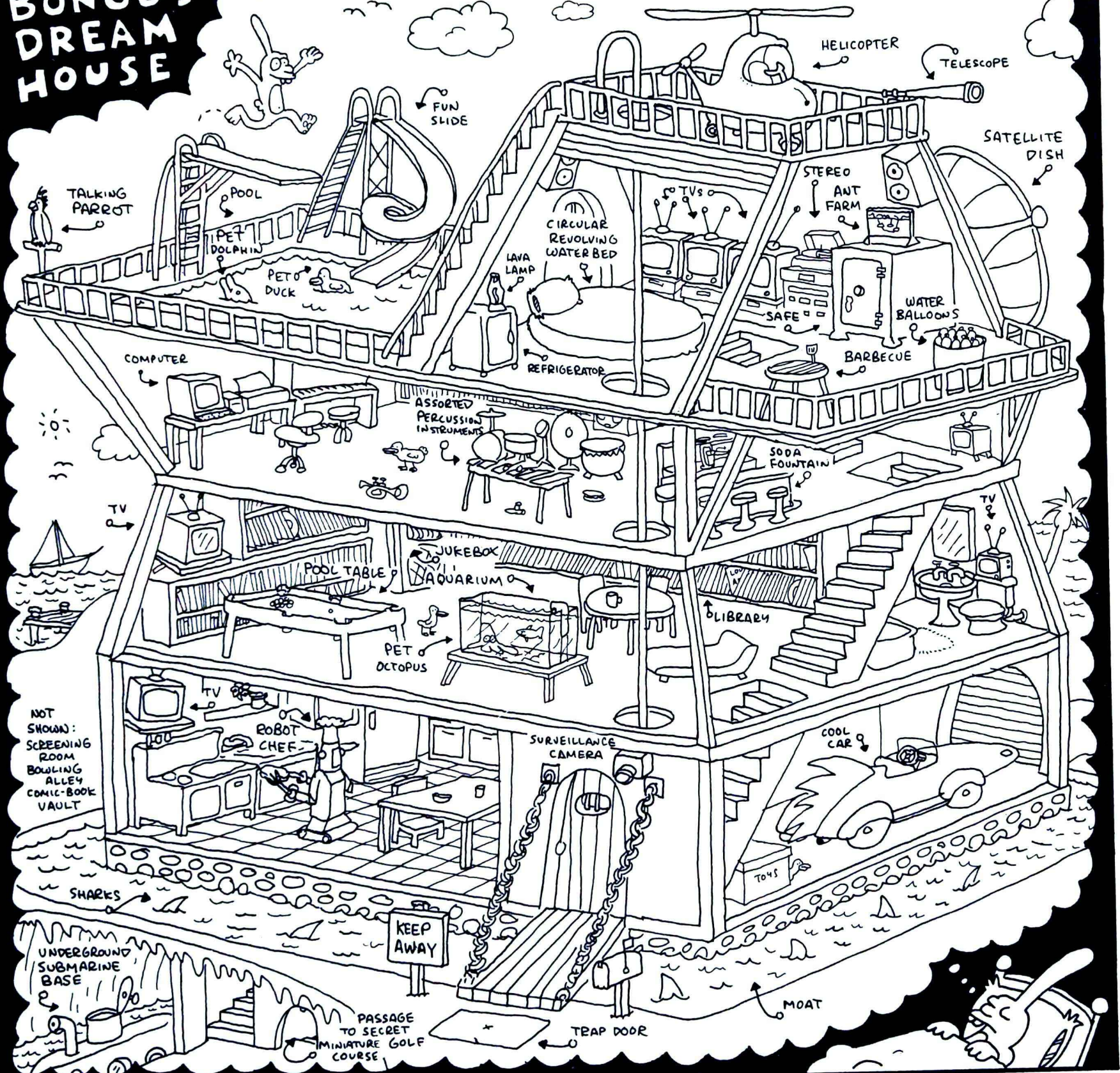
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LIFE IN HELL

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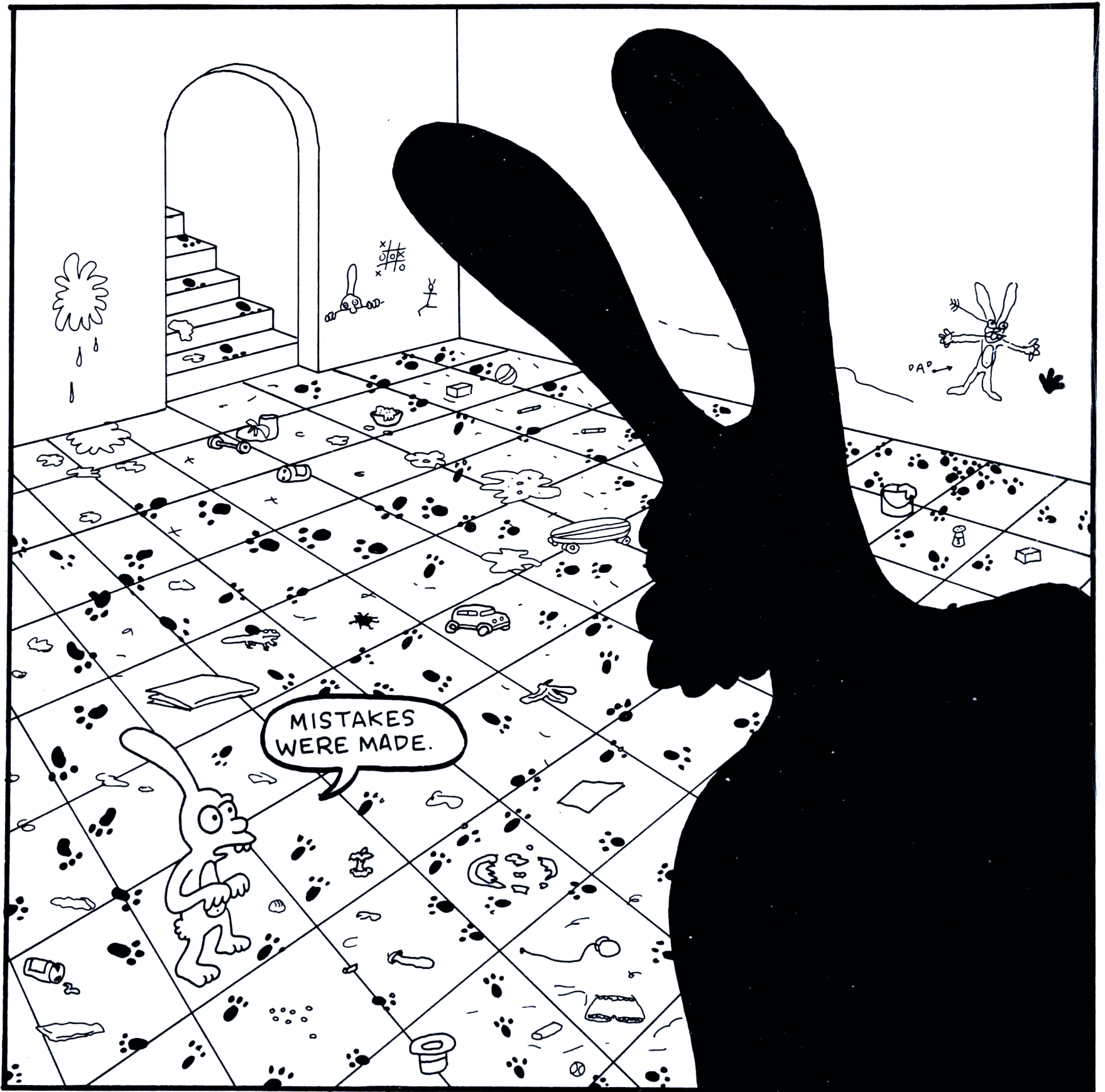
BONGO'S DREAM HOUSE



LIFE IN HELL

THE DOG ATE
"SCHOOL IS HELL"
THIS WEEK

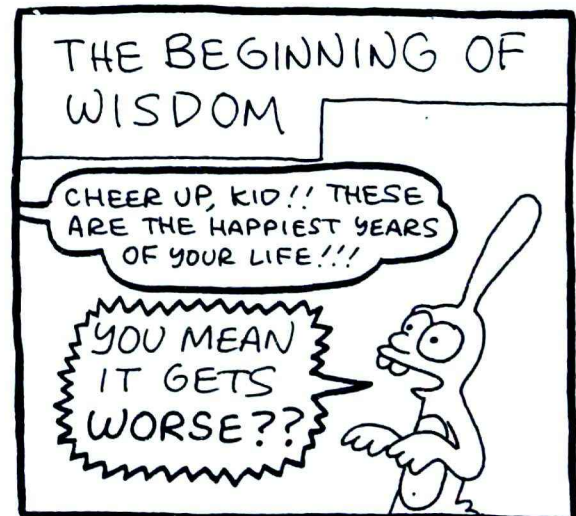
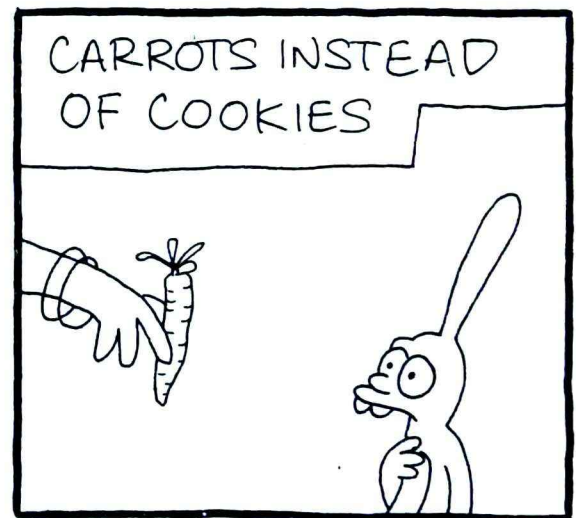
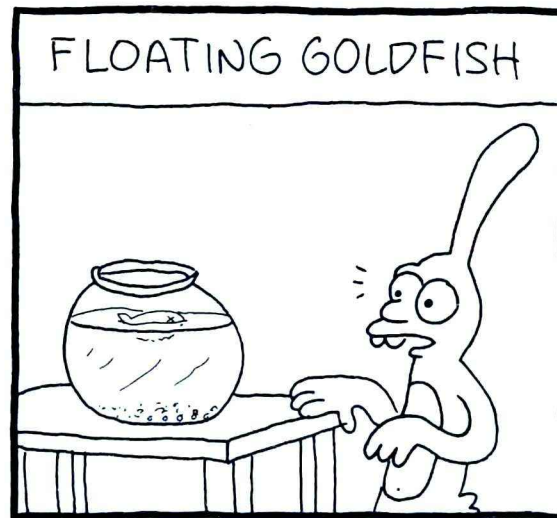
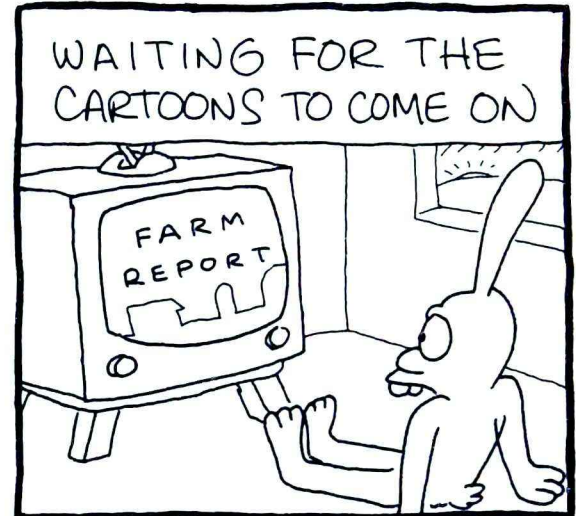
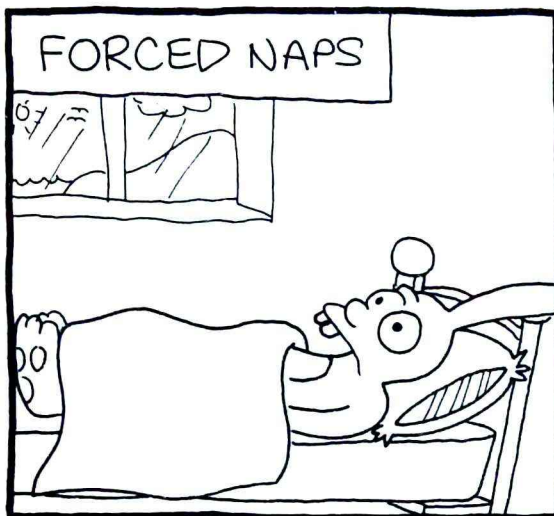
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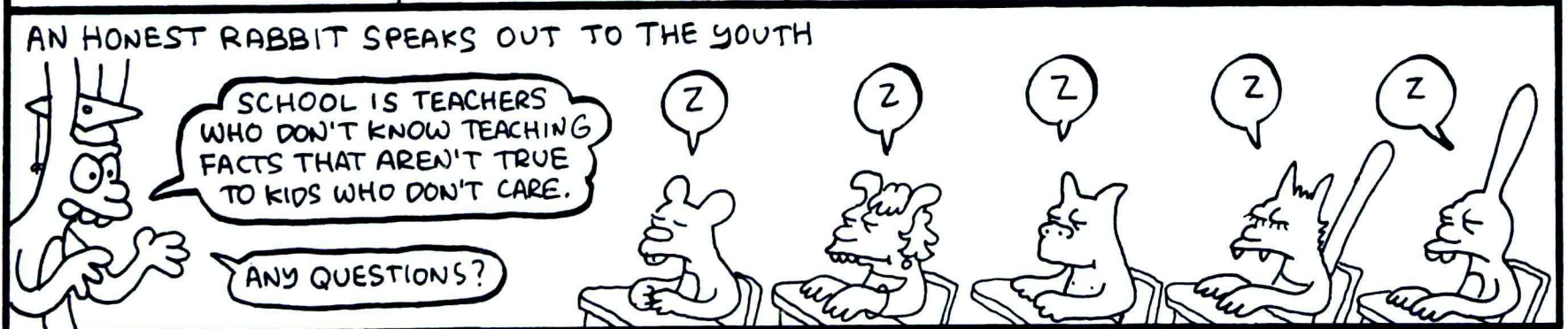
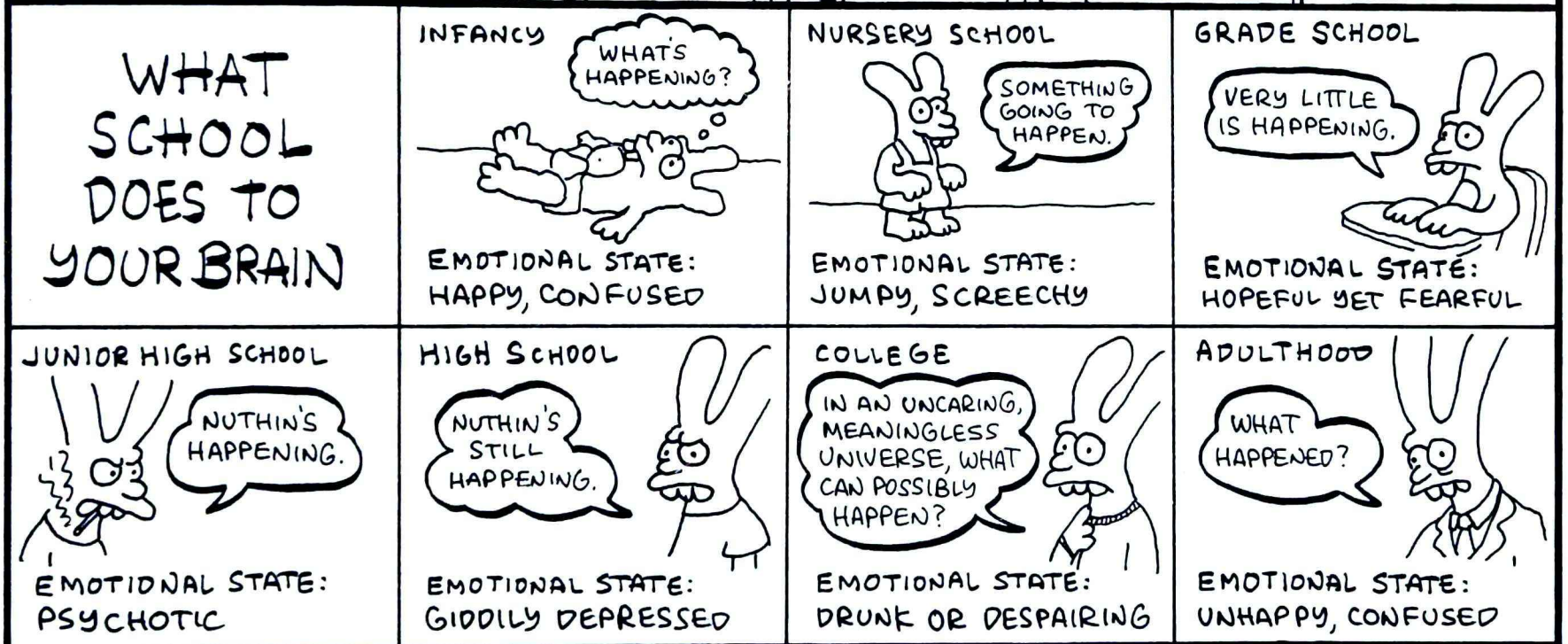
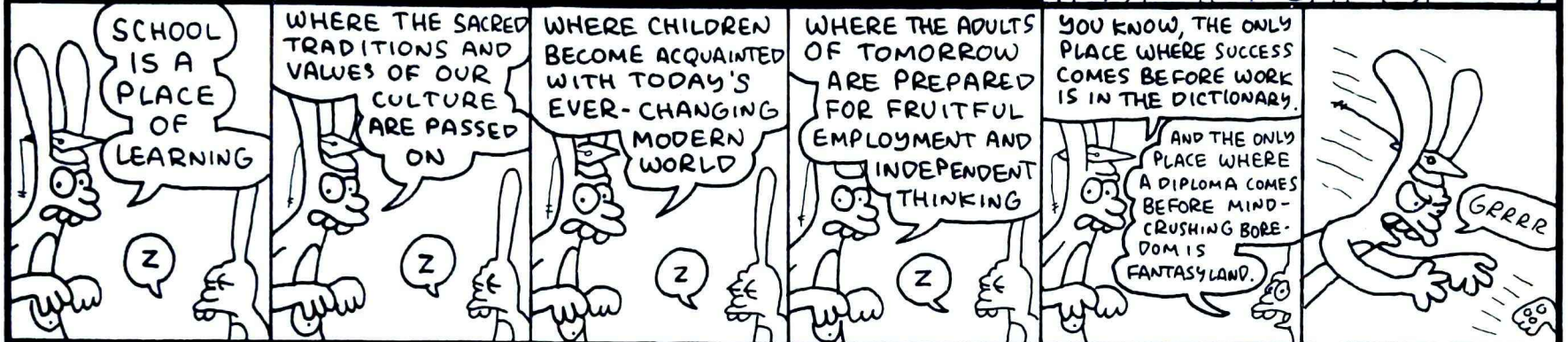


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CHILDHOOD TRIBULATIONS





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School Is Hell

AN EDUCATIONAL CARTOON MINISERIES

LESSON 2: NURSERY SCHOOL-- THE HELLISHNESS BEGINS



OH BOY! NURSERY SCHOOL!

AT LAST! AN ESCAPE FROM HOME, FROM THE ENDLESS HOURS OF TV GAME SHOWS AND SOAP OPERAS, FROM THE TEDIOUS CRAWLING OVER THE SAME BORING FLOORS, WATCHING THE SAME BORING DUST BALLS-- AN ESCAPE FROM ISOLATION AND FORCED NAPS AND HIDDEN COOKIES. WELCOME! WELCOME TO THE ROUGH-AND-TUMBLE WORLD OF NURSERY SCHOOL HIGH JINKS!



YOU MEAN TO SAY IT'S NOT A JAIL FOR CHILDREN?

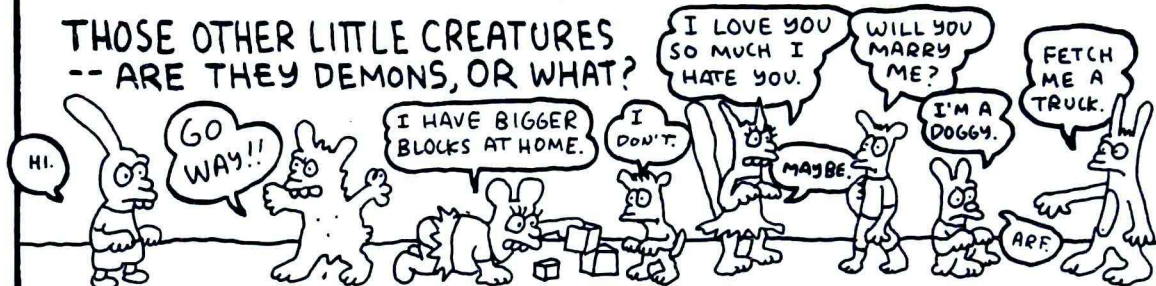
FOR GOODNESS' SAKE, NO. THAT WON'T BEGIN FOR ANOTHER YEAR OR TWO.

FATIGUED? NERVOUS? FREAKED OUT?



TRY ROCKING BACK AND FORTH, ROLLING YOUR HEAD AROUND, SUCKING YOUR THUMB, OR CLUTCHING AT YOUR GENITALS. DRIVES ADULTS CRAZY.

THOSE OTHER LITTLE CREATURES -- ARE THEY DEMONS, OR WHAT?



THOSE LITTLE CREATURES WHO ARE POKING, PINCHING, AND HITTING YOU ARE NOT MONSTERS, ANIMALS, OR TV IMAGES-- THEY ARE SMALL, POWERLESS HUMAN BEINGS JUST LIKE YOURSELF. YOU MIGHT WISH TO POKE, PINCH, AND HIT THEM TO MAKE SURE.

THINGS TO DO

1. FORM SMALL TRIBES.
2. SET UP A HIERARCHY, COMPLETE WITH RULES, BOSSES, AND TABOOS.
3. DISDAIN THE OPPOSITE SEX.
4. FORAGE AND HOARD (BLOCKS, DOLLS, ETC.)
5. BRUTALIZE OUTSIDERS.
6. TAKE BREAKS FOR JUICE AND COOKIES.



THIS IS PROBABLY YOUR LAST CHANCE TO BE ARTISTIC

THAT'S RIGHT!! SEIZE THE OPPORTUNITY TO EXPERIMENT WITH GLEEFUL ABANDON, BEFORE THEY SHOW YOU HOW TO DO IT RIGHT, AND RUIN EVERYTHING.

HOLD A BRUSH IN EACH HAND!

PAINT ON THE TABLE!

SEE WHAT PAINT TASTES LIKE!

PAINT ON THE FLOOR!

PAINT ON OTHER KIDS!

PAINT ON YOURSELF!

SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE FUTILELY TRYING TO RECAPTURE THIS SPONTANEITY!

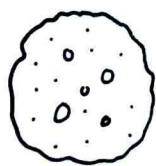
SECRET NURSERY SCHOOL FUN

DURING NAPTIME, LIE ON YOUR LITTLE BLANKET ON THE FLOOR AND FEIGN SLEEP. WHEN THE TEACHER WALKS BY, YOU CAN LOOK UP HER DRESS.

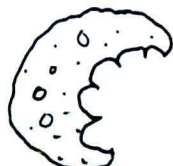


YOUR EDUCATION HAS NOW BEGUN.

HOW TO MAKE A GUN OUT OF A COOKIE



1. GRAB A COOKIE.



2. BITE THE COOKIE INTO THE SHAPE OF A GUN.

BANG BANG!!



3. FIRE WHEN READY.

HERO OF THE

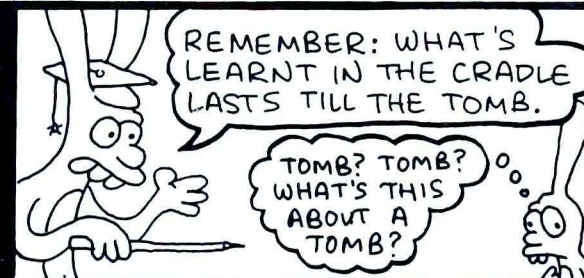


NURSERY SCHOOL!

School Is Hell*

*NOTE GENERIC BACKWARDS "S" DYSLEXIC HUMOR, A COMMON SOURCE OF FRIVOLITY

LESSON 3: THE WILD, WILD WORLD OF KINDERGARTEN



WHAT THEY DO TO YOU IN KINDYGARDER

FIRST, THEY MAKE YOU LEAVE ALL YOUR COOL SHINY WAR TOYS AND SEXY PLASTIC DOLLS AT HOME. INSTEAD, THEY GIVE YOU A BUNCH OF CLUNKY, DIRTY, WORN, BORING TOYS MADE OUT OF DUMB WOOD OR SOMETHING. TRUE, THESE TOYS HAVE FASCINATING CHEW MARKS ON THEM, BUT THEY ARE REALLY REALLY REALLY REALLY REALLY HARD TO BREAK. OKAY, THEN THE LADY MAKES YOU DO STUFF, LIKE MARCH AROUND AND SIT STILL AND SING SONGS AND LISTEN TO STORIES ABOUT BUNNIES. THE BUNNY STORIES CAN BE QUITE AMUSING, ACTUALLY. THEN YOU GO OUTSIDE TO PLAY. GO FOR THE SWINGS--THEY'RE THE FUNNEST. THEN IT'S BACK INSIDE FOR CRACKERS AND WARM JUICE. YOU CAN CAUSE A RUCKUS BY CALLING IT "WORM JUICE."

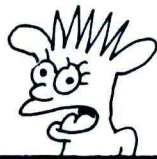
KINNERGARDEN IS THE LAST PLACE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO ASK ANY QUESTION THAT COMES TO MIND WITHOUT FEAR OF GETTING SMACKED IN REPLY.



WILL YOU BE DEAD WHEN I GROW UP?



IF GOD IS EVERYWHERE, IS HE IN THE TOILET?



CAN CATS OINK?



WARNING

YOU MAY BE SMACKED ANYWAY.

BIG MEAN GROWN-UPS AND THEIR SNEAKY TRICKS

THEY WILL TRY TO GET YOU TO INCRIMINATE YOURSELF.

DID YOU BREAK THOSE BOTTLES?

NO!!!!



BEWARE OF THEIR CRAFTY MANEUVERS. DON'T LET THEM CATCH YOU OFF-GUARD.

HOW DID YOU BREAK THOSE BOTTLES?

I PUSHED THEM OFF THE TABLE.



HERE'S THE TRIED-AND-TRUE RESPONSE TO ALL BLAME-SEEKING QUERIES.

WHO BROKE THOSE BOTTLES?

HE DID!!!



SO KINDYGARTER IS FUN, EVEN THOUGH THEY DON'T HAVE ANY TV THERE AND THE BIG LADY TALKS TOO MUCH AND SHE PINS NOTES TO YOUR CLOTHES BECAUSE SHE THINKS YOU'RE SO STUPID YOU'LL LOSE 'EM ON THE WAY HOME. THE GOOD PART IS KINNERGARTEN LASTS FOREVER BUT THE BAD PART IS IT REALLY DOESN'T.



IT IS EASY TO SEE THROUGH THIS TACTIC.

A COMMON BLUNDER.

LIFE IN HELL

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~ SCHOOL IS ♪
♪ * HELL * ~
6 A CARTOON ABOUT WISING UP

LESSON 4: WAKE UP! YOU'LL BE LATE FOR YOUR FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL!

PLEASE DON'T CALL ON ME-- PLEASE DON'T
CALL ON ME-- PLEASE DON'T CALL ON ME--
PLEASE DON'T CALL ON ME-- PLEASE DON'T
CALL ON ME--

YOU!!! THE
QUIET ONE IN
THE BACK!! STAND UP
AND TELL US THE ANSWER!!

Oooo

WELCOME
TO SCHOOL,
STUDENTS.

WOULD YOU
LIKE YOUR
EDUCATION
THE QUICK WAY,
OR WOULD YOU
LIKE IT SPREAD
OUT OVER A
DOZEN YEARS?

QUICK
WAY!!

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WAY!!

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WAY!!

THEN SIT
STILL AND
SHUT UP.

YOUR
SQUIRMING
DAYS ARE
OVER.

FIRST: LEARNING
HAS NOTHING TO
DO WITH LIFE.

LEARNING
IS PASSIVE.

IT MUST ALWAYS
BE TEDIOUS.

SO DON'T
SASS BACK.
YOU'RE ALL
BASICALLY
WORTHLESS
LITTLE CREEPS
FIT ONLY TO
TAKE ORDERS.

YOUR CONCERNS
COUNT FOR
NOTHING.

WHAT IS
IMPORTANT
IS WHAT WE
SAY IS
IMPORTANT.

SO DO WHAT
YOU ARE
TOLD AND
YOU WILL
STAY OUT
OF TROUBLE.

EVERYONE
KNOWS YOU
WON'T DO
ANYTHING
UNLESS YOU
ARE BRIBED,
TRICKED,
OR FORCED.

BECAUSE
NOTHING IS
WORTH DOING
FOR ITS
OWN
SAKE.

SO LEARN
TO BE BORED.
WE'RE BORED,
SO YOU SHOULD
BE TOO.

IF YOU LIVE
IN A DAZE,
YOU'LL BE
LESS
UNHAPPY.

ANY QUESTIONS?

THAT'S IT?
THAT'S OUR
EDUCATION?

WE CAN
GO NOW?

OF COURSE
NOT.

WE HAVE SOME
TIME TO KILL.
HAVE TO KEEP
YOU TINY
MONSTERS
OFF THE
STREET TILL
YOU'RE 18,
YOU KNOW.

OPEN
YOUR
BOOKS
TO PAGE 1,
AND WE'LL
BEGIN.

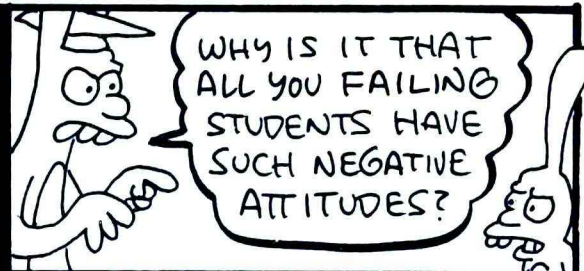
LIFE IN HELL

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SCHOOL IS HELL

THE CARTOON THAT HAS TO STAY AFTER SCHOOL FOR MAKING CRAZY EYES OUT OF THE "O"s IN "SCHOOL"

LESSON 5: WHAT I LEARNED IN SCHOOL



1ST GRADE

WE'RE ALL GOING TO PUT OUR HEADS ON OUR DESKS UNTIL THE NASTY LITTLE BOY WHO DEFEATED IN THE URINAL COMES FORWARD.

2ND GRADE

YOU SAY YOUR GRANDMOTHER IS FROM RUSSIA? I'M VERY SORRY TO HEAR THAT. YOU KNOW, THEY DON'T BELIEVE IN GOD IN RUSSIA, AND CHRISTMAS IS AGAINST THE LAW THERE.

3RD GRADE

THE CLASS HAS BEEN DIVIDED INTO THREE READING GROUPS. THE GOLD GROUP AND THE SILVER GROUP WILL STAY HERE. THE BROWN GROUP WILL GO TO A SPECIAL ROOM IN THE BASEMENT.

4TH GRADE

AND YOU'LL STAY IN THE GARBAGE CAN UNTIL YOU CAN BE A GOOD CITIZEN.

5TH GRADE

DRAW A SMALL CIRCLE ON THE BLACKBOARD.

NOW STICK YOUR NOSE ON IT WHILE THE REST OF THE CLASS GOES OUT FOR RECESS.

6TH GRADE

THANK YOU FOR WRITING "I MUST REMEMBER TO BE CHEERFUL AND OBEDIENT" 500 TIMES. NOW WATCH WHILE I SLOWLY RIP IT UP BEFORE YOUR EYES.

7TH GRADE

OK. SEX EDUCATION. UM, IS THERE ANYONE WHO DOESN'T KNOW?

GOOD. NEXT: DENTAL HYGIENE.

8TH GRADE

YOU LITTLE BRATS ARE LAUGHING NOW-- BUT YOU WON'T BE LAUGHING WHEN YOU GET TO HIGH SCHOOL, WHERE THERE ARE GANGS, DRUG-PUSHERS, AND NEGROES.

9TH GRADE

PERHAPS THIS FLUNKING GRADE WILL STEER YOU IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.

10TH GRADE

SO YOU THINK MARCHING IN THE HIPPIY-TRIPPY PEACE DEMONSTRATION IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN SCHOOL, EH? THEN I GUESS THIS "F" WON'T MATTER MUCH.

11TH GRADE

I'M AFRAID THAT INSOLENT REMARK ABOUT OUR PRESIDENT WILL GO ON YOUR PERMANENT RECORD, YOUNG MAN.

12TH GRADE

IF YOU THINK YOU CAN GET THROUGH LIFE DRAWING SILLY CARTOONS, YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER THINK COMING.

1ST YEAR COLLEGE

MR. GRO-NINK, I'M GETTING BAD VIBES FROM YOU. THE REST OF THE CLASS GROKS WHAT IS GOING ON-- WHY CAN'T YOU?

2ND YEAR

THE SOONER YOU ALL FACE UP TO THE FACT THAT YOU ARE LAZY, UNTALENTED LOSERS, UNFIT TO KISS THE FEET OF A GENIUS LIKE FRIEDRICH NIETZSCHE, THE BETTER OFF YOU'LL BE.

3RD YEAR

LISTEN, I'LL GIVE YOU FULL CREDIT AS LONG AS YOU DON'T COME AROUND AND BOTHER ME ANYMORE.

FINAL YEAR

YOU DO WHAT YOU DO TOLERABLY WELL, MR. GRO-NIG. NOW YOU MUST ASK YOURSELF: IS IT WORTH DOING?

LIFE IN HELL

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SCHOOL IS HELL

GETTING CAUGHT WITH THIS CARTOON IN YOUR POSSESSION MAY RESULT IN LOWER GRADES.

LESSON 6: THE 9 TYPES OF GRADE SCHOOL TEACHERS



"THE GOOD MOM"



ADVANTAGES: EASY TO PLEASE.
DRAWBACKS: MAKES BEING BAD NO FUN.
WARNING: OFTEN "BAD MOM" IN DISGUISE.

"MS. SUNSHINE"



ADVANTAGES: SLOW TO RILE.
DRAWBACKS: CAN BE PUSHED OVER EDGE.
WARNING: TURNS INTO "MS. RAGING TORNADO"

"THE BIG PAL"



ADVANTAGES: ACTS LIKE A KID.
DRAWBACKS: KIND OF SCARY.
WARNING: MAY BE FIRED MID-YEAR.

"JUMPY"



ADVANTAGES: EASILY MANIPULATED.
DRAWBACKS: MAY GO BERSERK.
WARNING: SCREAMS TO RESTORE ORDER.

"THE BAD MOM"



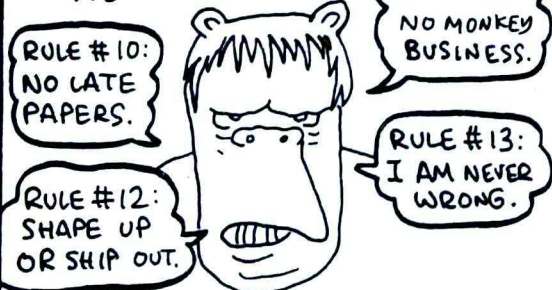
ADVANTAGES: PREDICTABLE.
DRAWBACKS: REPETITIOUS.
WARNING: HAS EYES IN BACK OF HEAD.

"GRANDMA"



ADVANTAGES: SLOW-MOVING, POOR MEMORY.
DRAWBACKS: CRANKY AS HELL.
WARNING: SURPRISINGLY FAST AND STRONG.

"THE SARGE"



ADVANTAGES: PLAYS FAVORITES.
DRAWBACKS: TORMENTS SCAPEGOATS.
WARNING: WHEN SHE SMILES, LOOK OUT.

"THE MARTIAN"



ADVANTAGES: ACTS WEIRD.
DRAWBACKS: ACTS REALLY WEIRD.
WARNING: WEIRDNESS IS CONTAGIOUS.

"THE MONSTER"




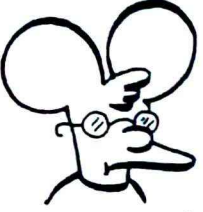

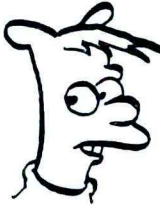


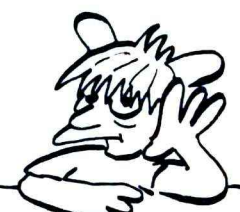
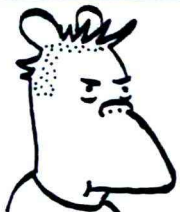
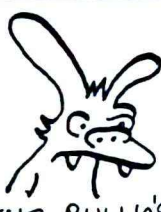








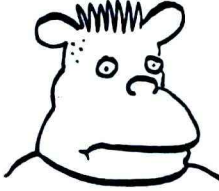


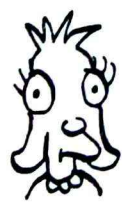




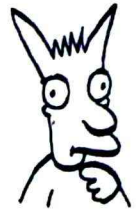

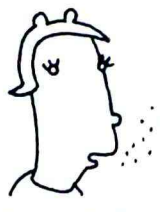

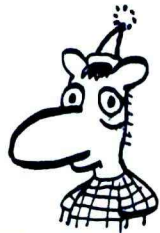


NO RECESS FOR THE REST OF THE YEAR.

ADVANTAGES: NONE.
DRAWBACKS: PLENTY.
WARNING: RUN FOR YOUR LIFE.

LIFE IN HELL

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SCHOOL IS HELL THE CARTOON THAT HAS TO GO STAND IN THE CORNER	 TEACHERS PET	LESSON 7: THE 33 TYPES OF GRADE SCHOOL STUDENTS		 THE BEAUTY	 MR. COOL
 THE BRAIN	 THE DUNCE	 THE COPYCAT	 THE BAD GIRL	 THE SISSY	 THE GOOF-OFF
 THE BULLY	 THE BULLY'S LITTLE PAL	 THE CHATTERBOX	 THE TOMBOY	 THE CRYBABY	 THE PRUDE
 THE MEAN GIRL	 THE SHY ONE	 THE SHRIMP	 MS. KNOW-IT-ALL	 THE FAT KID	 THE CHEATER
 THE THIEF	 THE SCARDYCAT	 THE GOODY-GOODY	 LITTLE MISS SELFISH	 JOE AVERAGE	 THE TATTLETALE
 THE NEW KID	 DAINTY	 SICKLY	 SMELLY	 THE REJECT	 CLASS CLOWN

LIFE IN HELL

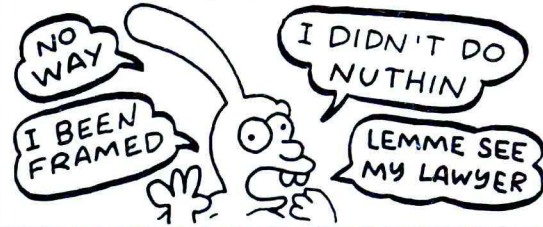
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SCHOOL IS HELL

(SCHOOL IS HELL)

LESSON 8: TROUBLE: GETTING IN AND WEASELING YOUR WAY OUT OF

WHEN IN DOUBT, HOWL YOUR INNOCENCE.



WHAT IS TROUBLE?

THE EXPERTS
EXPLAIN.



TROUBLE IS ONE OF THE LEADING CAUSES OF SPANKINGS IN THE WORLD TODAY.



TROUBLE IS THE MALADAPTIVE SOCIAL RESPONSE OF AN INQUISITIVE YOUTH TO A STULTIFYING EDUCATIONAL ENVIRONMENT.

TROUBLE IS FUN, EXCEPT WHEN YOU GET CAUGHT.

MY PROBLEM IS I ALWAYS GET CAUGHT.

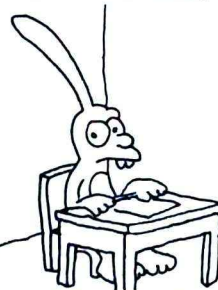


BASIC TROUBLE



CAN TROUBLE BE AVOIDED?

MANY YOUNGSTERS ATTEMPT TO AVOID TROUBLE BY SEEKING REFUGE IN A SEAT IN THE REAR CORNER OF THE CLASSROOM.



UNFORTUNATELY, IN RECENT CENTURIES MANY AUTHORITIES HAVE BECOME AWARE OF THIS HIDE-OUT.

IF YOU ARE CAUGHT

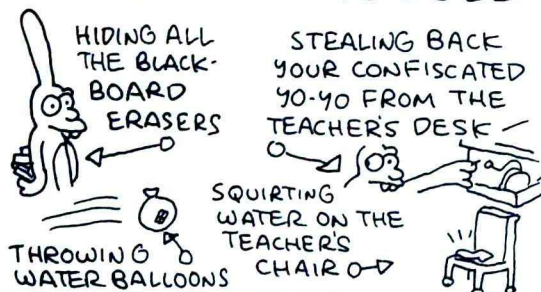
TRY ONE OR MORE OF THE FOLLOWING.



ACT SO SHOCKED THAT YOU ARE RENDERED TEMPORARILY SPEECHLESS.

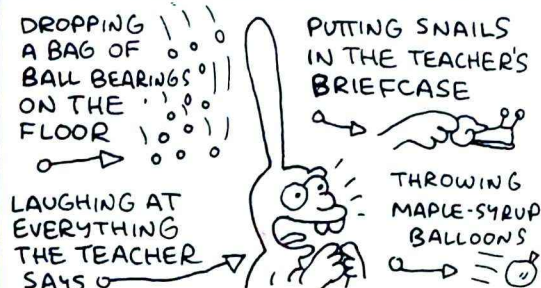
THIS WILL BUY YOU TIME WHILE YOU THINK OF A WAY OUT.

ADVANCED TROUBLE

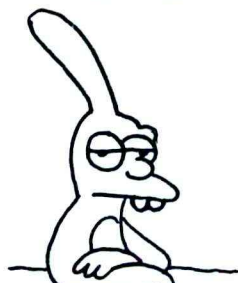


DENY EVERYTHING. BLAME SOMEONE ELSE. LOOK SINCERE. STICK TO YOUR STORY. DON'T FALTER. LIE LIKE CRAZY.

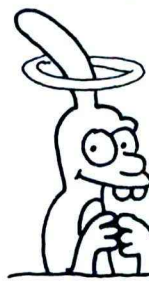
VERY ADVANCED TROUBLE



TRY NOT TO LOOK GUILTY



HALF-ASLEEP = INNOCENT



ANGELIC = GUILTY AS HELL



CONFESS -- WITH AS FEW DETAILS AS POSSIBLE. LOOK PATHETIC. WHIMPER. BEG FOR MERCY. SWEAR YOU'LL NEVER DO IT AGAIN.

IMPORTANT: DON'T FORGET TO KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED.

LIFE IN HELL

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SCHOOL IS HELL

THE LINGERING EFFECTS OF HAVING ONE'S CARTOONS CONFISCATED IN THE 6TH GRADE

DON'T ALL TEACHERS DESERVE TO BE DRIVEN CRAZY?

STRANGELY, THE ANSWER IS NO. WE MUST REMEMBER THAT TEACHERS USED TO BE SMALL AND SPEEDY, JUST LIKE US. BUT THEN THEY GREW UP, GOT SOPHISTICATED, AND WENT SENILE.

IF THEY ARE NICE AND FUNNY AND TEACH US A THING OR TWO, THEN WE SHOULD TAKE PITY ON THE POOR UNDERPAID DRUGGERS AND GIVE 'EM A BREAK. UNLESS WE'RE IN A RAMBUNCTIOUS MOOD.

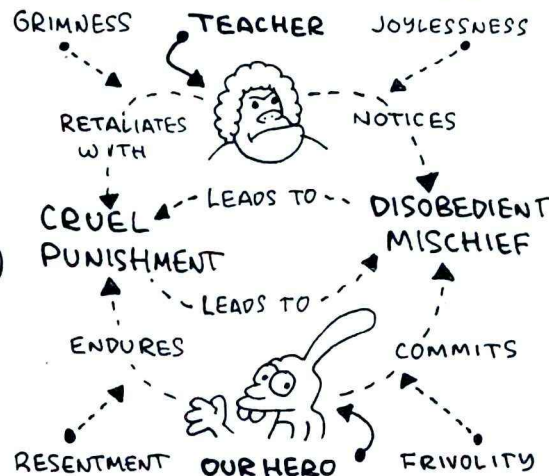
HOW TO TELL IF A TEACHER DESERVES TO BE DRIVEN CRAZY

A CHECKLIST

- CALLS ON YOU WHEN YOU ARE SCRUNCHED DOWN IN YOUR SEAT TRYING TO LOOK AS INCONSPICUOUS AS POSSIBLE.
- LOCKS THE CLASSROOM DOOR WHEN THE BELL RINGS AND WON'T OPEN UP NO MATTER HOW HARD YOU KICK
- NEVER SMILES
- SMILES TOO MUCH
- PUNISHES YOU UNFAIRLY
- PUNISHES YOU FAIRLY

LESSON 9: HOW TO DRIVE A DESERVING TEACHER CRAZY

MAKING A CRAZY TEACHER CRAZIER--THE CYCLE



SMALL WAYS TO DRIVE A DESERVING TEACHER CRAZY

PRETEND YOU AREN'T LISTENING.

ASK DISTRACTING QUESTIONS.

SAY: "COULD YOU REPEAT THAT?"

ACT STUPID.

MEDIUM-SIZED WAYS TO DRIVE A DESERVING TEACHER CRAZY

HIDE ALL THE BLACKBOARD ERASERS.

MAKE LITTLE MEOWING NOISES WITHOUT MOVING YOUR LIPS.

ACT SMART.

3 ANNOYING WAYS TO ASK TO GO TO THE LAVATORY



BIG WAYS TO DRIVE A DESERVING TEACHER CRAZY

SQUIRT WATER ON THE TEACHER'S CHAIR WHEN SHE ISN'T LOOKING.

SMUGGLE AS MANY DOGS AS YOU CAN INTO THE CLASSROOM.

SAY THINGS THAT MAKE THE CLASS LAUGH BUT WHICH THE TEACHER DOESN'T GET.

IF YOU GET KICKED OUT OF CLASS, YOU CAN STILL DRIVE A DESERVING TEACHER CRAZY

① GATHER YOUR STUFF AS SLOWLY AS POSSIBLE.



② WALK SOLEMNLY TOWARD THE DOOR. AT THE LAST MOMENT, TWIRL.

③ SLAM THE DOOR AND MAKE GOOFY FACES IN THE LITTLE WINDOW. THEN RUN.



④ WAIT 20 YEARS, THEN DRAW A BOOK OF SNOTTY CARTOONS ABOUT SCHOOL.



LIFE IN HELL

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SCHOOL IS HELL

AN INCORRIGIBLE CARTOON SERIES

LESSON 10: JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL— THE DEEPEST PIT IN HELL

THINGS ARE IMPROVING. BACK IN GRADE SCHOOL THEY TREATED YOU LIKE YOU WERE IN NURSERY SCHOOL. HERE IN JUNIOR HIGH YOU GET TREATED WITH THE DIGNITY DUE A MATURE KINDERGARTENER.



WHAT IS JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL FOR?

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL IS A HOLDING PEN DESIGNED TO HELP US THROUGH OUR FORMATIVE "SNOTTY" YEARS.

BY ISOLATING US FROM GRADE SCHOOL KIDS, WE WILL BE LESS LIKELY TO TORTURE THEM.

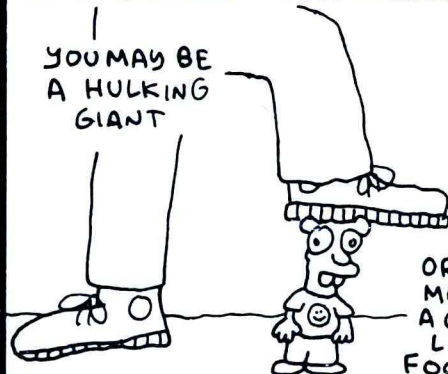
BY ISOLATING US FROM HIGH SCHOOL KIDS, WE WILL BE LESS LIKELY TO RECEIVE THE BEATINGS WE SO RICHLY DESERVE.



ARE ALL JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL KIDS OBNOXIOUS MONSTERS?

NO. SOME OF THE MONSTERS ARE QUITE CHARMING. DIFFERENCES IN THE RATE OF GROWTH CAUSE WIDE VARIATIONS IN MONSTROSITY AMONG JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL KIDS.

YOU MAY BE A HULKING GIANT



OR YOU MAY BE A GIANT'S LITTLE FOOTSTOOL

YOU MAY BE A BUDDING GENIUS

EUREKA!! THE SECRET FORMULA FOR X-RAY SPEX!!



MAN! THE LAST TWELVE VIDEOS HAVE BEEN CRUMMY. MAYBE THE NEXT ONE'LL BE COOL.

OR YOU MAY BE A BUDDING GOOFUS.

YOU MAY STILL PLAY WITH DOLLS



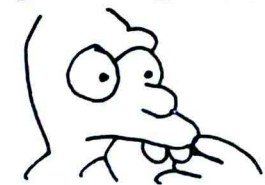
HUSH, MY WEE ONES.



OR YOU MAY BE A BRAND-NEW MAMA.

WHAT TO DO WHEN YOUR GUSHING HORMONES WON'T LET YOU PAY ATTENTION

BITE YOUR NAILS



CHEW YOUR SKIN



TAP YOUR FEET



CLEAR YOUR THROAT



SQUINT



SNIFFLE



DRUM YOUR FINGERS



HEY, ADOLESCENTS!!! DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR TROUBLES, YOUR INABILITY TO CONCENTRATE, YOUR SHAMEFUL URGES, OR YOUR PLUMMETING GRADES. IT'S ALL PART OF GROWING UP TO BE JUST LIKE YOUR PARENTS!

AND ALWAYS REMEMBER THE MAGIC JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOLER WORDS:

DO I HAFTA?

I DON'T FEEL LIKE IT.

OH, MAN.



TWITCH



GRIMACE



STARE INTO SPACE



MAKE DISCOVERIES



LIFE IN HELL

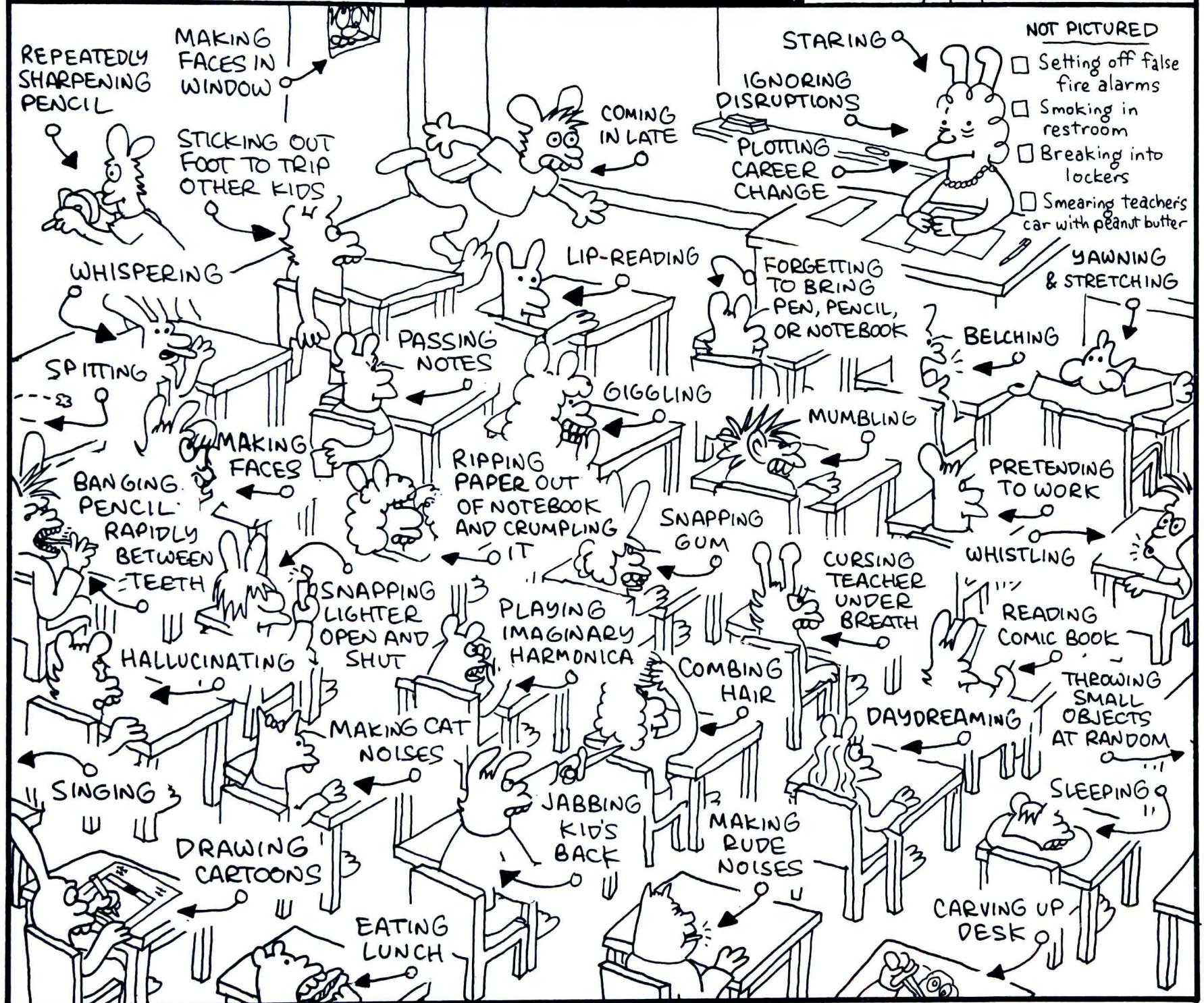
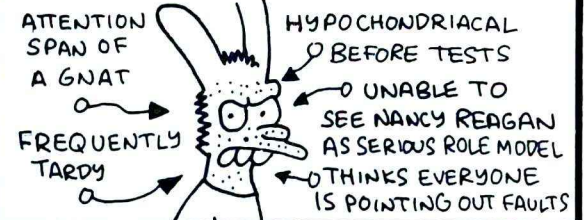
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SCHOOL IS HELL

THE CARTOON THAT ROAMS
THE CAMPUS WITH A
FORGED HALL PASS

LESSON II: HOW TO MAKE EVERYONE AS MISERABLE AS YOU ARE IN JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

THE MIXED-UP WORLD OF TODAY'S ADOLESCENT



SCHOOLSHELL

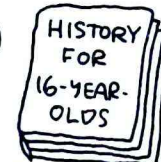
THE CARTOON WITH IDENTIFIABLE PERCEPTUAL COMMUNICATIVE DISORDERS

LESSON 12: HIGH SCHOOL — THE 2ND DEEPEST PIT IN HELL

3 USELESS THINGS

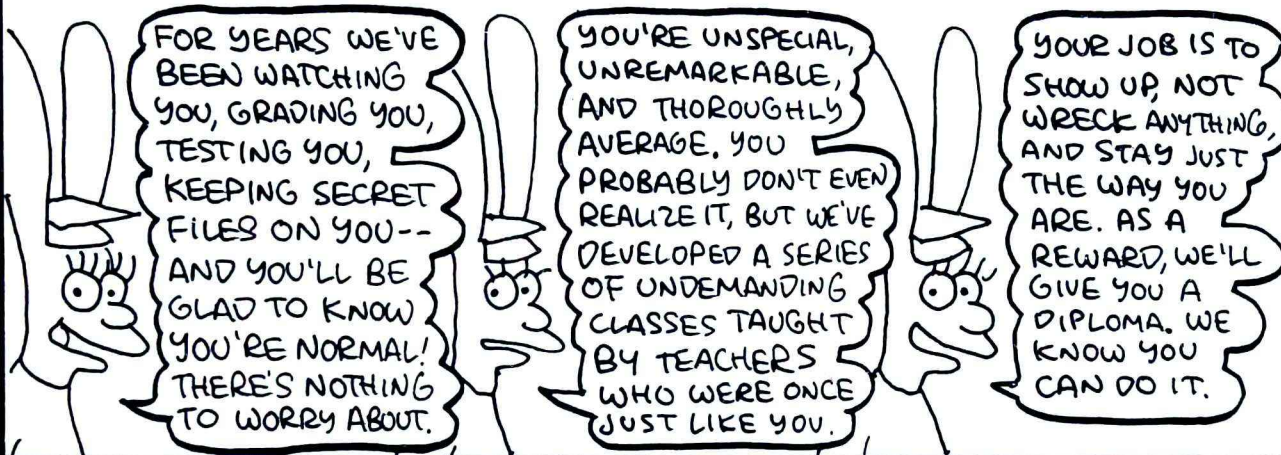


STUDY HALL TEXTBOOKS



GUIDANCE COUNSELORS

WELCOME TO HIGH SCHOOL



TIPS FOR TEENS

WHY NOT GET A JOB AT NIGHT AND LEARN THE WONDERS OF DEEP FRYING, SECRET SAUCE, MINIMUM WAGE, AND SLEEPING IN SCHOOL?



CONTEMPORARY EXCUSES FOR NOT HAVING DONE YOUR HOMEWORK

THE PRINTER BROKE!

THE FLOPPY DISK WAS DEFECTIVE!

I PUSHED THE WRONG BUTTON AND DELETED EVERYTHING!

HOW HARD DO YOU WANT TO STUDY?

TYPE OF COURSE	DEGREE OF HAPPINESS	DEGREE OF DIFFICULTY	BEST SUITED FOR KIDS WHO ARE:
HONORS		KINDA EASY	WHIZZY, CRAZY
COLLEGE PREP		FAIRLY EASY	DIZZY, BUSY
GENERAL		REAL EASY	BREEZY, LAZY
BASIC		BEYOND EASY	CHEESY, SLEAZY

DID YOU KNOW?

SHOPPING MALLS ARE ACTUALLY KIND OF BORING AFTER AWHILE.

WARNING!

DO NOT TALK TO TEACHERS IN THE SAME TONE OF VOICE THEY USE TALKING TO YOU.

YOU WILL BE SUSPENDED FOR INSOLENCE.



TIPS FOR TEENS

REMEMBER! MOST TEACHERS ARE EAGER TO PLAY THE GAME "I WON'T MESS WITH YOU IF YOU DON'T BUG ME."

THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT IN HIGH SCHOOL

STATUS
SEX
CLOTHES
GRADES
DRINKING CAPACITY
KILLING YOURSELF
GRADUATION
YOUR FACE

THINGS NOT TO WORRY ABOUT IN HIGH SCHOOL

SCHOOL SPIRIT

TIPS FOR TEENS

IF SOMEONE DROPS HIS OR HER STUFF IN THE RUSH BETWEEN CLASSES, BE SURE TO STOMP ON IT. AN ENTIRE YEAR'S WORK CAN BE TRAMPLED, RIPPED, AND DESTROYED IN A MATTER OF SECONDS IF EVERYONE COOPERATES.



DID YOU KNOW?

The best work is that which is done at the last minute.

LIFE IN HELL

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SCHOOL IS
HELL

AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT

LESSON 13:
THE 9 TYPES OF
HIGH SCHOOL
TEACHERS



WHO, ME?

THE KID



GOSH,
KIDS!!

ALSO KNOWN AS: DUDE, SQUIRT, JUNIOR.
BASIC MOODS: FRISKY, ENTHUSIASTIC.
WARNING: CAN BE AS CRUEL AS A TEEN-
AGER.

THE PRIG



NO
LAUGHING
PLEASE.

ALSO KNOWN AS: OLD IRONSIDES, PRUNEFACE.
BASIC MOODS: HUMORLESS, IRRITATED.
WARNING: WILL PENALIZE YOU FOR BLINKING.

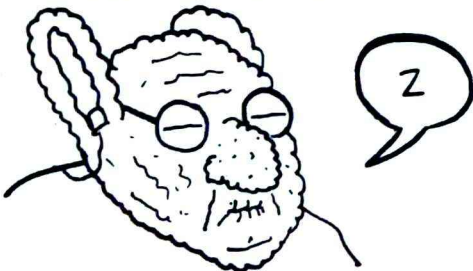
THE HIPSTER



CAN'T
YOU
LITTLE
SHEEP
THINK
FOR
YOURSELVES?

ALSO KNOWN AS: THE WEIRDO, THE POET.
BASIC MOODS: AGITATED, NOSTALGIC.
WARNING: WILL MAKE YOU FEEL BAD
ABOUT THE PROM.

THE FOSSIL



Z

ALSO KNOWN AS: THE CORPSE.
BASIC MOODS: ORNERY, ASLEEP.
WARNING: IT LIVES.

THE DIP



OH BOY!!
TODAY
WE'VE
GOT
THREE
FILMS!!

ALSO KNOWN AS: EASY, THE BABYSITTER.
BASIC MOODS: DIZZY, OPTIMISTIC.
WARNING: MAKES YOUR BRAIN SLUGGISH.

THE JOCK



THAT
REMINDS
ME OF LAST
NIGHT'S
GAME.

ALSO KNOWN AS: BIG GUY, COACH, GRUNTY.
BASIC MOODS: MANLY, LOUD, CORNY.
WARNING: MAY DEMAND PUSH-UPS
ON THE SPOT.

THE WONDER



NOW YOU GET IT!!
YOU GUYS
ARE SMART!!
"A'S FOR
EVERYONE!!!

ALSO KNOWN AS: THE MIRACLE.
BASIC MOODS: INSPIRED, GABBY.
WARNING: EXTREMELY RARE.

THE FANATIC



NO EXCUSES.
I DON'T CARE
IF YOUR
GRANDMA DIED.

ALSO KNOWN AS: SCREAMY, SCREECHY.
BASIC MOODS: BAD, WORSE.
WARNING: NO WIN.

DER FUEHRER



GOOD
MORNING,
MY TROUBLED
LITTLE
LOSERS.
YOU ALL
FAILED YESTERDAY'S TEST.

ALSO KNOWN AS: PIG, CREEP, SCUM.
BASIC MOODS: SARCASTIC, GLEEFUL.
WARNING: THIS IS NOT A DREAM.

LIFE IN HELL

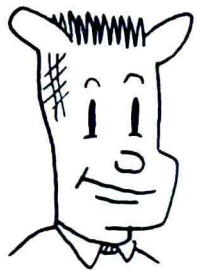
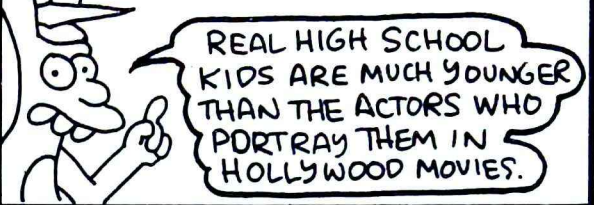
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SCHOOL IS HELL

OR, HOW DO YOU RATE?

LESSON 14: THE BI TYPES OF HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS

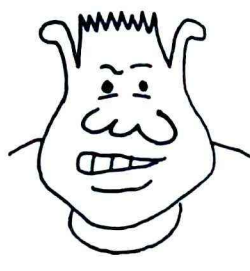
DID YOU KNOW?



SUPER BOY



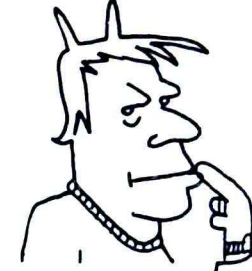
GOLDEN GIRL



SUPER JOCK



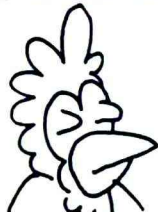
PROM QUEEN



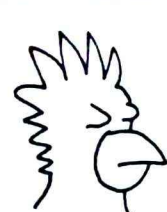
THE RICH KID



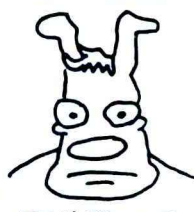
CHEER LEADER



KING OF SNOBS



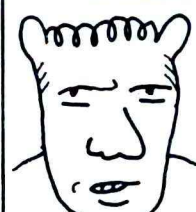
QUEEN OF SNOBS



DUKE OF SNOBS



DUCHESS OF SNOBS



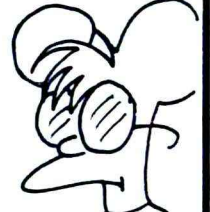
DREAMBOAT



SEXPOT



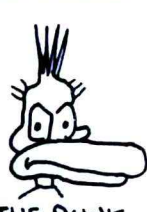
FLIRTY



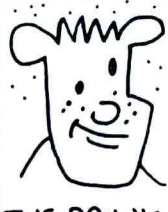
BRAINIAC



THE HIPPIE



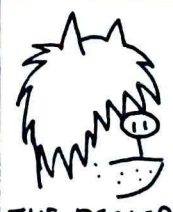
THE PUNK



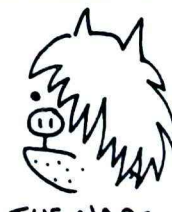
THE DRUNK



THE PSYCHO



THE DEALER



THE NARC



GOODY-GOODY



KNAVE OF SNOBS



THE MOD



HEAVY METAL DUDE



GIGGLES



YOUNG REPUBLICAN



SURFER



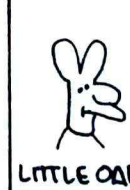
THE GRIND



THE RAPPER



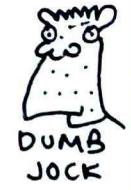
BIG OAF



LITTLE OAF



LITTEST OAF



DUMB JOCK



PREGNANT GIRL



SHORT GUY WITH SMALL HEAD WHO DRIVES BIG CAR



BRACE FACE



ZITFACE



IDEALIST



JOE AVERAGE



JANE AVERAGE



THE HOMOPHOBE



BOY-CRAZY



GIRL-CRAZY



SNOB HATER



BENCH WARMER



WALL-FLOWER



GANG LEADER



POET



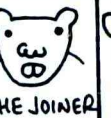
FOREIGN EXCHANGE STUDENT



THE INTELLECTUAL



THE PEST



THE JOINER



RADICAL



RELIGIOUS NUT



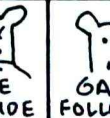
BAD GIRL



WILD ONE



MILD ONE



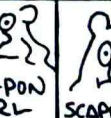
THE SUICIDE



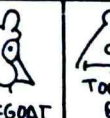
GANG FOLLOWER



OFFICE TOADY



POM-PON GIRL



SCAPEGOAT



TOWEL BOY



RUN-AWAY



DULLARD



FAT BOY



FAT GIRL



WIMP



CLUELESS



CLUMSY



THE IMMIGRANT



NOBODY



OUTCAST



VANDAL



MISFIT



BURN-OUT



GOOF-OFF



INVISIBLE BOY



WHATSER-NAME



WHATSI-S-NAME



WHO CARES?

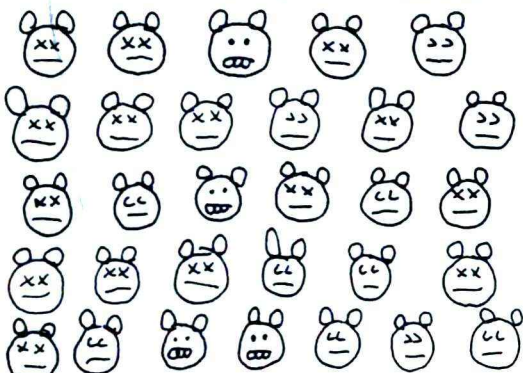
LIFE IN HELL

©1987 BY
MATT
GREENING

SCHOOL IS HELL OR I WAS A TEENAGED MALCONTENT

BE CAREFUL!!

IN AN AVERAGE 30-KID CLASS:



- 15 KIDS ARE HALF-ASLEEP
- 10 KIDS ARE TOTALLY ASLEEP
- 5 KIDS ARE AWAKE

GUESS WHICH 5 KIDS THE TEACHER IS MOST SUSPICIOUS OF?

WORTHLESS THINGS IN HIGH SCHOOL



ANY WORDS OF WISDOM
BY THE PRINCIPAL



ANYTHING MIMEOGRAPHED



ANY ADVICE FROM A
GUIDANCE COUNSELOR



ANYTHING ANNOUNCED
OVER THE P.A. SYSTEM

HOW TO GET BY WHEN YER SMARTER THAN YER TEACHERS

- ① SIT TOWARDS THE BACK OF THE CLASS.
 - ② DON'T MOVE MUCH.
 - ③ DON'T TALK MUCH.
 - ④ NOD A LOT.
 - ⑤ SMILE VACANTLY.
- (YOU MAY WISH TO PURSUE A CAREER IN EDUCATION.)

LESSON 15: HOW TO GET BY WHEN YER SMARTER THAN YER TEACHERS

REMEMBER: TO THE SLOW,
DIMWITTED BEAST KNOWN AS
THE ASSISTANT PRINCIPAL,
SMART = UPPITY.
SO, WHEN YOU ARE SENT TO THE
OFFICE FOR INSUBORDINATION,
ACT ABASHED.

WRONG

THE CRIME IS NOT
THAT I REBELLED,
THE CRIME IS THAT
THE OTHER KIDS
DO NOT-- THAT
THEY ARE TOO
BORED AND DEFEATED
TO CHALLENGE THE
STULTIFYING RULES,
THE ABUSE OF POWER,
AND THE SHEER
JOYLESSNESS OF
EVERYDAY SCHOOL
LIFE.

RIGHT

I'LL BE
GOOD
FROM
NOW ON,
SIR.

WHAT NOT TO SAY TO YOUR GUIDANCE COUNSELOR

IF YOU KNOW SO MUCH
ABOUT MAKING INTELLIGENT
CAREER DECISIONS, HOW
COME YOU'RE A
GUIDANCE COUNSELOR?

WISE UP

- ① LOOK AROUND YOU. THE OTHER KIDS DON'T HAVE A CLUE.
- ② SAME WITH TEACHERS.
- ③ SAME WITH PARENTS.
- ④ FIGURE IT OUT FOR YOURSELF.

HOW TO GET BY WHEN YER AS STUPID AS A ROCK MUSICIAN

BE
INARTICULATE
DON'T STRAIN
YOURSELF
FIDGET

LAUGH
MORONICALLY
SPEAK IN
FRAGMENTS
BECOME A
ROCK MUSICIAN

HATE SCHOOL???

CONSOLE YOURSELF WITH THIS THOUGHT:

AT LEAST
YOU GET TO
GRADUATE
AND SCRAM.

YOUR TEACHERS
NEVER GRADUATE.
THEY'RE
STUCK
HERE.

NEVER CORNER A TEACHER

ALTHOUGH GENERALLY DOCILE,
TEACHERS HAVE BEEN KNOWN
TO ATTACK SAVAGELY WHEN BACKED
UP AGAINST A WALL.

REMEMBER,
TEACHERS HATE
SAYING:

I DON'T
KNOW.

AND THEY CANNOT
EVER, EVER SAY:

I'M
SORRY.

NO MATTER HOW BAD IT GETS, DON'T KILL YOURSELF!!!!



THEY WILL MAKE JOKES
ABOUT YOU.



DEATH LASTS EVEN LONGER
THAN GRADE SCHOOL AND
HIGH SCHOOL PUT TOGETHER.



THERE IS NO TV IN HEAVEN.
(THERE IS TV IN HELL, HOWEVER.)

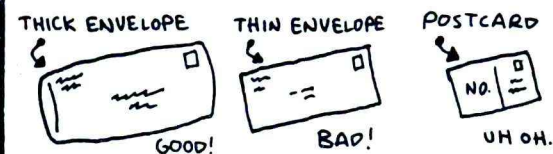
SCHOOLS IS HELL

(BUT THE REAL WORLD IS WORSE)

LESSON 16: HOW TO GET INTO THE COLLEGE OF YOUR CHOICE

OR AT LEAST A NEARBY
COMMUNITY COLLEGE

HOW TO TELL BY MERELY GLANCING AT THE MAIL WHETHER OR NOT YOU HAVE BEEN ACCEPTED TO THE COLLEGE OF YOUR CHOICE



WHY GO TO COLLEGE?

SO FAR IN LIFE,
YOU'VE BEEN STUCK
WITH:

- IRKSOME TESTS
- ANNOYING BUSYWORK
- IRRITATING GRADES
- POINTLESS RULES
- YOURSELF

WELL, COLLEGE WON'T
CHANGE THAT.

BUT YOU DO
GET TO ESCAPE
FROM YOUR
FAMILY!!



YOUR COLLEGE PREPARATION TIMETABLE

KINDERGARTEN -8TH GRADE	DON'T SWEAT IT. NO MATTER WHAT THEY SAY, YOUR SCHOOL RECORD WILL NOT FOLLOW YOU FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.
9TH GRADE	START SWEATING. BEGIN PLANNING UNPLEASANT COLLEGE PREPARATORY SCHEDULE. PICK DIPPY EXTRACURRICULAR ACTIVITIES THAT WILL LOOK GOOD ON YOUR COLLEGE APPLICATION.
10TH GRADE	LET THE FRETTING COMMENCE. BECOME OBSESSED WITH YOUR GRADE POINT AVERAGE. CONTINUE DIPPY EXTRACURRICULAR ACTIVITIES.
10TH GRADE	WORRY ABOUT THE 11TH GRADE.
SUMMER	
11TH GRADE FALL	TAKE PRELIMINARY APTITUDE TESTS. VOMIT AFTERWARDS. CHECK OUT COLLEGE GUIDES TILL YOUR EYES GLAZE OVER.
11TH GRADE SPRING	TAKE APTITUDE TESTS. VOMIT BEFORE AND AFTER.
11TH GRADE SUMMER	TRY TO IGNORE SLOW SINKING SENSATION. DRINK A LOT OF BEER.
12TH GRADE FALL	CONTINUE FRENZIED DIPPY ACTIVITIES. APPLY TO SCHOOLS. TAKE APTITUDE TESTS AGAIN. VOMIT BEFORE, DURING BREAK, AND AFTER.
12TH GRADE SPRING	PREPARE FOR ARROGANT JOY OR DESPERATE SHAME. WHATEVER HAPPENS, RELAX. IT'S NOT THE END OF YOUR LIFE. IT'S JUST THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

Q: WHAT ABOUT THE
ALTERNATIVES?

A: YEAH. RIGHT.

HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS PATIENTLY
AWAITING WORD ON COLLEGE ACCEPTANCE.
NOTE SICK FEELINGS IN PITS OF STOMACHS.

STILL HAVE DOUBTS?

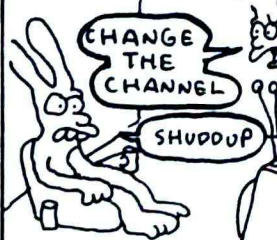
YES. EVEN THOUGH I AM ABOUT TO GET MY HIGH SCHOOL DIPLOMA, I FEEL LIKE A FRAUD. I CAN BARELY READ, I HAVE ONLY THE VAGUEST IDEA OF HOW TO PUT A SENTENCE TOGETHER, MATH Baffles ME, AND MY SENSE OF INTELLECTUAL CURIOSITY HAS BEEN DEADENED BY YEARS OF BOREDOM. HOW DARE I GO TO COLLEGE?

RELAX, PAL. BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T LEARN ANYTHING, IN COLLEGE YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS WILL GET TO TAKE HIGH SCHOOL ALL OVER AGAIN. IT'S REQUIRED!

LOW-STATUS JOB



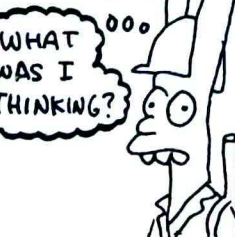
EARLY MARRIAGE



LIVING WITH YOUR PARENTS



THE ARMY



LIFE IN HELL

©1987 BY
MATT
GREENING

SCHOOL IS HELL

OR
THIS IS THE FIRST
SEMESTER OF THE REST
OF YOUR LIFE

LESSON 17: HOW TO GOOF OFF IN COLLEGE AS MUCH AS EVERYONE ELSE



IN HIGH SCHOOL, THE
TEACHERS CARED ABOUT
HUMILIATING, PUNISHING,
AND SQUELCHING ME.
IN COLLEGE, THEY JUST
DON'T CARE.

BASIC RULES



AVOID
ADMINISTRATORS.



SKIM THE REQUIRED
READING. SKIP
EVERYTHING ELSE.



WRITE VAGUE,
SPINELESS
PAPERS.



CRAM.



BLOT OUT ANY KNOWLEDGE
INADVERTANTLY ABSORBED
IN CLASS DURING THE
WEEK WITH BRAIN-
DAMAGING DEBAUCHERY
ON THE WEEKEND.

FRESHMAN FAUX-PAS!!

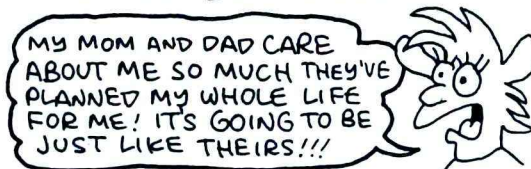
NEVER TALK ABOUT:

→ HOW COOL YOU WERE IN HIGH SCHOOL



I WAS IN CHARGE OF
THE REFRESHMENT
COMMITTEE AND THE
MURAL COMMITTEE AT
THE SAME TIME!! CAN
YOU BELIEVE IT??!

→ HOW MUCH YOU LOVE AND
RESPECT YOUR PARENTS



MY MOM AND DAD CARE
ABOUT ME SO MUCH THEY'VE
PLANNED MY WHOLE LIFE
FOR ME! IT'S GOING TO BE
JUST LIKE THEIRS!!!

→ HOW YOU NEVER HEARD SUCH
FILTH BACK AT THE FARM

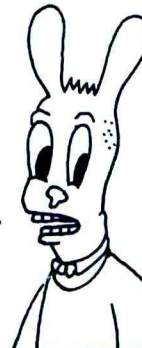


IF MY GRANDPAPPY
WERE HERE HE'D WASH
OUT ALL YOUR MOUTHS
WITH SOAP! AND THAT
INCLUDES YOU, PROFESSOR!!!

SHOULD I JOIN A FRATERNITY OR SORORITY?

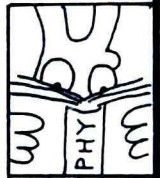
AREN'T THEY ALL JUST REACTIONARY,
XENOPHOBIC ENCLAVES OF
SUPERFICIAL, CONFORMIST
LITTLE SNOBS?

OH MY GOODNESS, NO!!
GOING GREEK IS FUN!!!
IT'S JUST LIKE SUMMER
CAMP, ONLY WITH BEER,
DRUGS, PARTIES, PRANKS,
PADDLING, AND HAZING.
TRUE, THE ATMOSPHERE
IS A BIT ANTI-INTELLECTUAL,
BUT WHO GIVES A HOOT
WHEN YOU'RE THROWING
UP WITH YOUR OWN KIND?



FLIPPING OUT-- THE 5 WARNING SIGNS

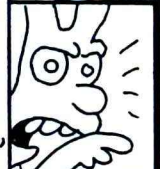
① YOU STUDY INTENTLY
FOR 3 HOURS BEFORE
YOU REALIZE YOUR
TEXTBOOK IS UPSIDE-DOWN.



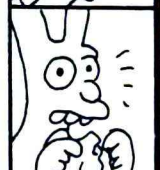
② YOU BEGIN LICKING YOUR
CHOPS IN ANTICIPATION OF
ANOTHER STARCH-FILLED
CAFETERIA FEAST



③ IN THE MIDDLE OF A
LECTURE, YOU LEAP TO YOUR
FEET, POINT ACCUSINGLY
AT THE TEACHER, AND SHOUT
"AU CONTRAIRE, MON FRÈRE!!"



④ YOU OFFER TO DO YOUR
ROOMMATE'S LAUNDRY
BECAUSE YOU HAVE NOTHING
ELSE TO DO.



⑤ YOU PLAY GUITAR IN
THE DORM STAIRWELL
BECAUSE YOU HOPE TO
MEET NEW PALS.



IF YOU FIND YOURSELF PLAYING
FOOSBALL IN THE STUDENT
LOUNGE MORE THAN ONCE,
SEEK COUNSELING IMMEDIATELY.

IS COLLEGE HARD OR EASY?

IT'S EASY!

JUST REMEMBER
THE 3 MAGIC WORDS!

SINK OR SWIM!!!

Q: WHEN DOES THE FABLED
"SOPHOMORE SLUMP"
BEGIN?

A: OCTOBER OF YOUR
FRESHMAN YEAR.

Q: HOW LONG DOES
IT LAST?

A: ANYWHERE FROM 6 MONTHS
TILL DEATH.

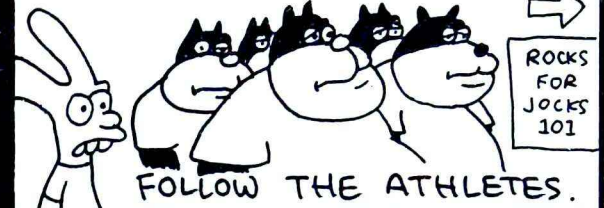
LIFE IN HELL

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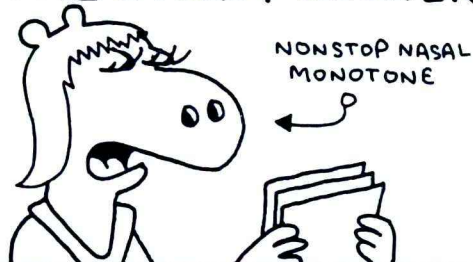
SCHOOL IS HELL
OR
3 CREDITS SHY OF GRADUATING

LESSON 18: THE 9 TYPES OF COLLEGE TEACHERS

LOOKING FOR LEISURE?

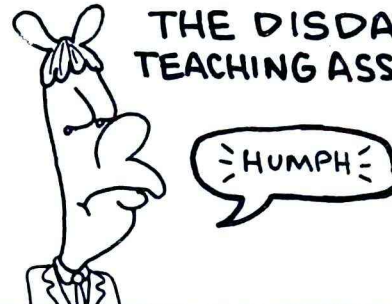


THE STEADY DRONER



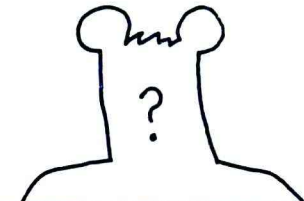
ADVANTAGES: ORGANIZED, PREPARED.
DRAWBACKS: IS ANNOYED BY SNORING.
WARNING: THIS IS LIFE.

THE DISDAINFUL TEACHING ASSISTANT



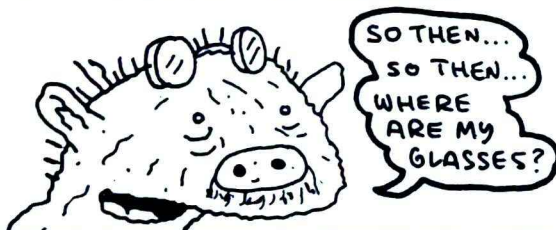
ADVANTAGES: NONE.
DRAWBACKS: VINDICTIVE, MERCILESS.
WARNING: IF YOU HANG AROUND LONG ENOUGH, YOU COULD TURN INTO ONE.

THE MIGHTY FAMOUS BIGSHOT



ADVANTAGES: EXCITING, IMPRESSIVE.
DRAWBACKS: DISDAINFUL TEACHING ASSISTANT DOES THE TEACHING.
WARNING: BEWARE OF BAIT-AND-SWITCH.

THE BELOVED BABBLING GRANDPA WITH TENURE



ADVANTAGES: EASY, RELAXING.
DRAWBACKS: CRANKY, OLD-FASHIONED.
WARNING: MAY FLUNK YOU IF HIS BOWES ARE ACTING UP THAT DAY.

THE GENIUS FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION



ADVANTAGES: LOONY, ENTERTAINING.
DRAWBACKS: LOONY, SCARY.
WARNING: MAY TURN YOU INTO BELIEVER.

OL' GLOOM & DOOM

THE THOUGHT OF SUICIDE IS A POWERFUL SOLACE: BY MEANS OF IT ONE GETS THROUGH MANY A BAD NIGHT.



ADVANTAGES: A CLOSE-UP GLIMPSE OF A SOUL IN TORMENT.
DRAWBACKS: MAKES YOU THINK ABOUT CREEPY STUFF.
WARNING: THE JOKE GETS OLD AFTER AWHILE.

THE SINGLE-THEORY-TO- EXPLAIN-EVERYTHING MANIAC



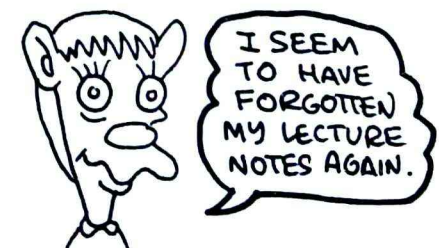
ADVANTAGES: EASY TO PLEASE.
DRAWBACKS: PARROTING ISN'T LEARNING.
WARNING: THEORY MAY BE CORRECT.

THE INCOMPREHENSIBLE BRILLIANT FOREIGNER



ADVANTAGES: HAS A GREAT REPUTATION.
DRAWBACKS: NO TRANSLATORS AVAILABLE.
WARNING: WILL DRIVE YOU INSANE.

NICE LITTLE NOBODY



ADVANTAGES: EASY TO IGNORE.
DRAWBACKS: MAKES YOU WONDER WHY YOU'RE IN COLLEGE.
WARNING: THIS IS LIFE.

SCHOOL IS HELL
BUT
IT BEATS WORKING

LESSON 19:
GRAD SCHOOL—
SOME PEOPLE
NEVER LEARN

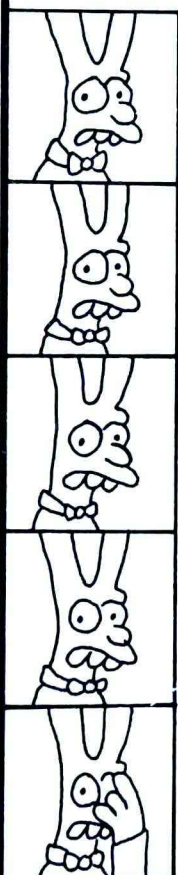


SHOULD YOU GO
TO GRAD SCHOOL?

A WEE TEST

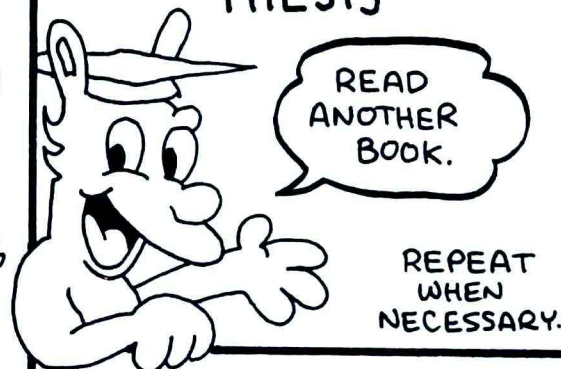
- T F
- I AM A COMPULSIVE NEUROTIC.
 - I LIKE MY IMAGINATION CRUSHED INTO DUST.
 - I ENJOY BEING A PROFESSOR'S SLAVE.
 - MY IDEA OF A GOOD TIME IS USING JARGON AND CITING AUTHORITIES.
 - I FEEL A DEEP NEED TO CONTINUE THE PROCESS OF AVOIDING LIFE.

THE 5 SECRETS OF
GRAD SCHOOL SUCCESS



- ① DO NOT ANNOY THE PROFESSOR.
- ② BE CONSISTENTLY MEDIOCRE.
- ③ AVOID ANYTHING SMACKING OF ORIGINALITY.
- ④ DO EXACTLY WHAT YOU ARE TOLD.
- ⑤ STOP READING THIS CARTOON RIGHT NOW AND GET BACK TO WORK.

THE SIMPLE WAY TO
AVOID THE STOMACH-
CHURNING AGONY OF
HAVING TO FINISH YOUR
THESIS

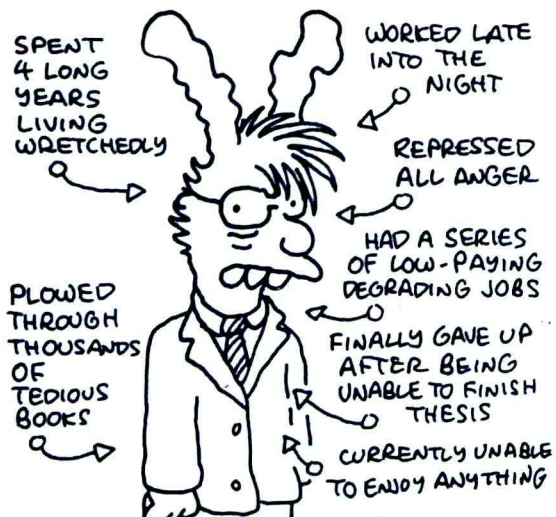


WILL YOUR RESEARCH
MAKE THE WORLD
A BETTER PLACE?



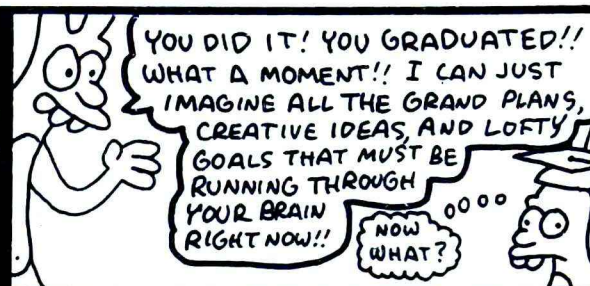
MEET THE BITTEREST
PERSON IN THE WORLD

THE GRAD SCHOOL DROPOUT



SCHOOL IS HELL
OR
UH OH

LESSON 20:
SCHOOL'S OUT



SCHOOL'S OUT!
SCHOOL'S OUT!
TEACHER LET THE
MONKEYS OUT!
ONE WENT EAST!
ONE WENT WEST!
ONE WENT UP
THE TEACHER'S
DRESS!



--TRADITIONAL
GRADE SCHOOL CHANT

THE BIG PAY-OFF

CONGRATULATIONS! YOU'VE DEVOTED YOUR ENTIRE LIFE SO FAR TO HOPPING THROUGH SCHOLASTIC HOOPS FOR PETTY, MEANINGLESS REWARDS. NOW ALL THAT FRANTIC HOPPING IS ABOUT TO BE REWARDED-- YOU'RE ABOUT TO EMBARK ON A CAREER OF MEDIOCRITY AND POWERLESSNESS AS PART OF A GIGANTIC BUREAUCRACY WHERE NOTHING YOU DO OR SAY WILL EVER REALLY MATTER, WHERE YOU WILL NEVER BE YOUR OWN BOSS, WHERE YOU WILL SPEND YOUR WAKING HOURS STRIVING TO EARN ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY MATERIAL GOODS THAT WILL NEVER SATISFY YOU.

WELL, SHUCKS-- AT LEAST I'M HAPPY. I'D RATHER BE HAPPY THAN SMART.

YOU JUST THINK YOU'RE HAPPY.

WELL, YOU JUST THINK YOU'RE SMART.

WHICH RABBIT GOT TOO MUCH EDUCATION?

EDUCATION IS NOT THE SUM TOTAL OF KNOWLEDGE LEARNED, BUT AN ONGOING PROCESS OF ASKING QUESTIONS. SOMEDAY, WHEN IT'S ALMOST ALL OVER, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO KICK BACK AND SAY:

HOW IN HELL DID I END UP HERE?

THE HORRIBLE SECRET OF ADULTHOOD

THE BULLIES, CHEATERS, TATTLETALES, AND SNIVELING TOADIES WHO TORMENTED YOU IN SCHOOL ARE NOW TRYING TO SELL YOU INSURANCE, EXPLAINING WHY A PAYRAISE FOR YOU IS CURRENTLY IMPOSSIBLE, INFORMING YOU YOUR TAX RETURN IS BEING AUDITED, AND TELLING YOU WHY YOUR COUNTRY HAS JUST DECLARED WAR.

BINKY!! REPORT TO MY OFFICE IMMEDIATELY!! AND WIPE THAT DISGUSTING SIMPER OFF YOUR FACE.

BONUS POINTS

YOU MAY WISH TO ADD TO YOUR LIFETIME SCORE BY GIVING UP ONE OR MORE OF THE FOLLOWING:



YOUR BRAIN



YOUR BODY



YOUR SOUL

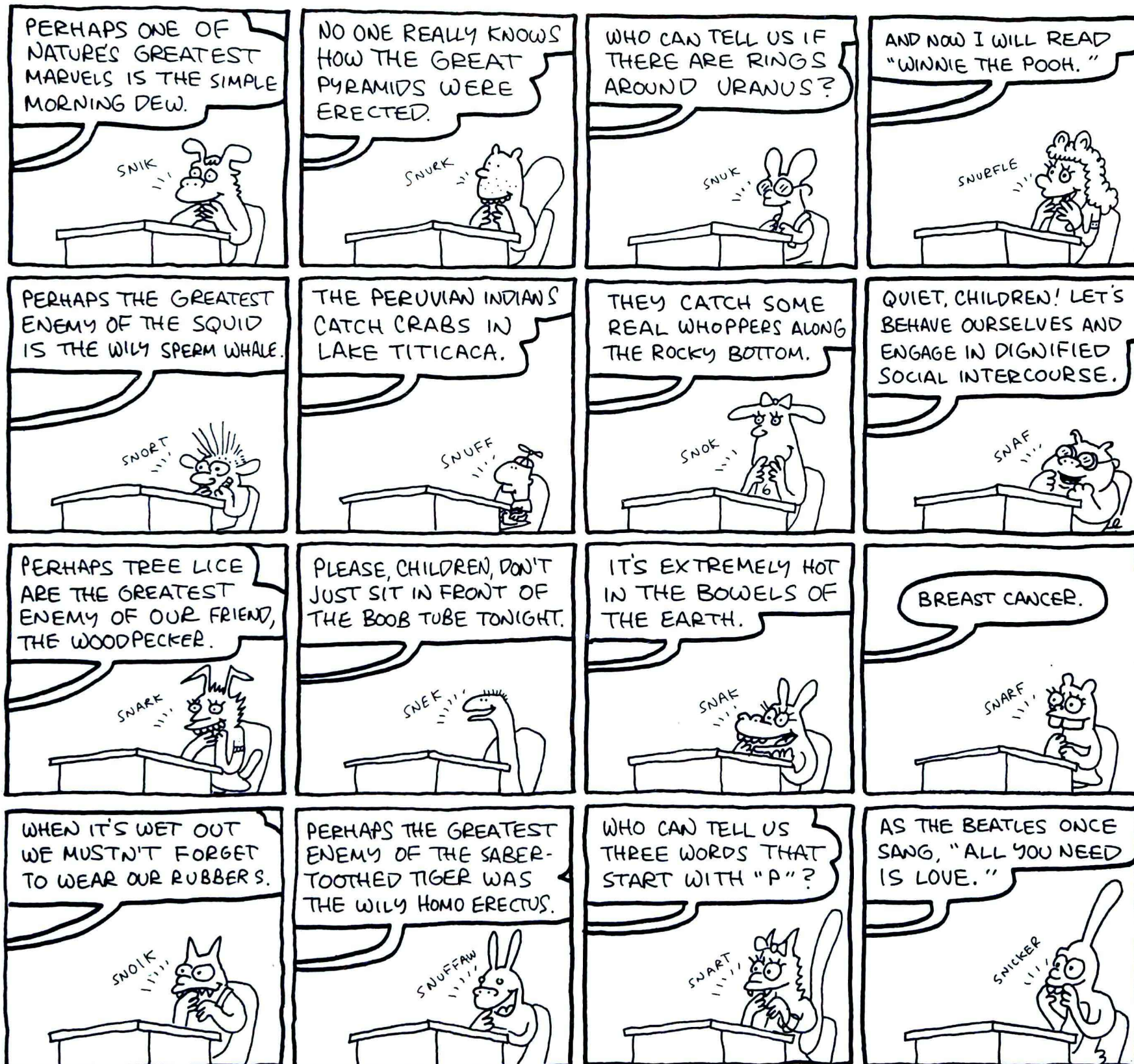
FURTHER BONUS POINTS MAY BE ACCUMULATED BY DEPRIVING OTHERS OF ANY OF THE ABOVE.

SCHOOL'S OUT!
SCHOOL'S OUT!
TEACHER LET THE
MONKEYS OUT!
ONE WAS JAILED!
ONE PREVAILED!
BOTH ASKED GOD:
"HOW HAVE I
FAILED?"

--TRADITIONAL
GRAD SCHOOL CHANT

NEXT: FINAL EXAM

TEACHERS' GUIDE TO WORDS THAT MAKE KIDS SNICKER



LIFE IN HELL

©1985 BY
MATT
GROENING

TWENTY YEARS AGO -- IN
APRIL, 1965 -- I BEGAN
KEEPING A DIARY.
HERE IT IS.

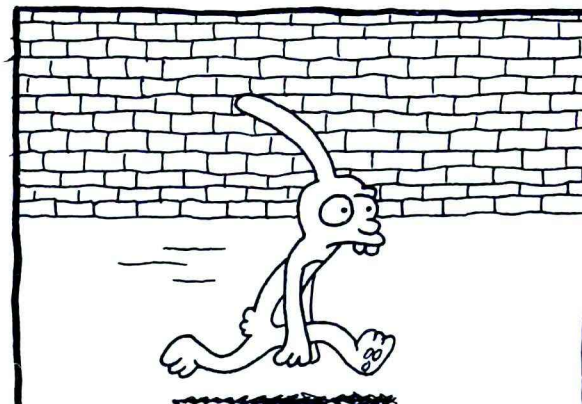
My 5th GRADE DIARY

PART ONE

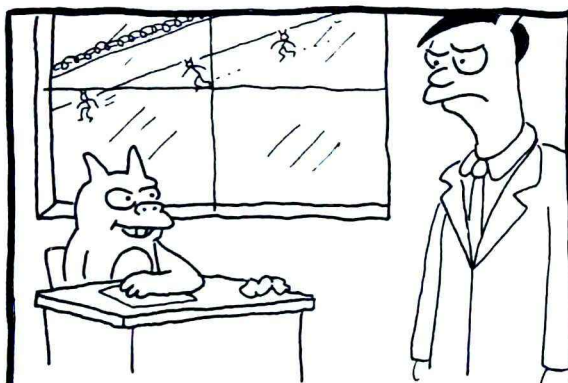
BY MATT GROENING



April 5, 1965
Today it was nice out.
Mr. Shute, my teacher, wasn't
in a good mood.



If you get in trouble you
have to run laps around the
field for a half hour. Only six
kids got in trouble, including me.



Today Spike got in trouble for
scattering trash around his desk
so he had to clean every desk
on the 2nd floor of the school.



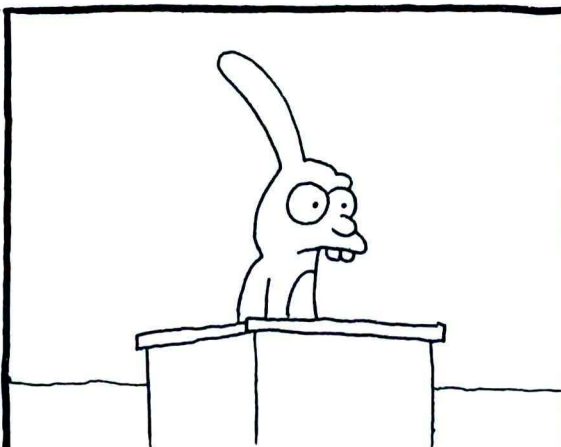
When he was holding a broom
behind Mr. Shute's back he
shook it at him and Mr. Shute saw.



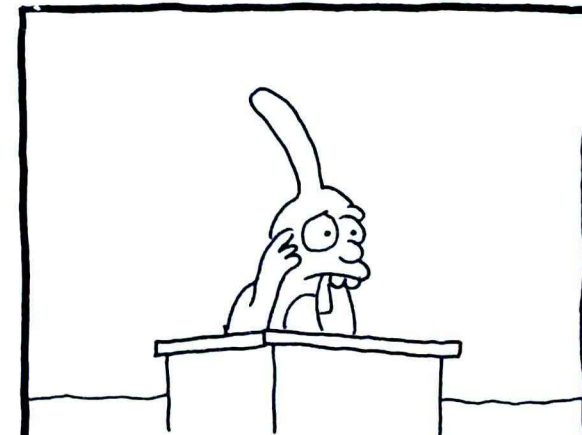
Boy, I wonder what happened
when he took Spike out of the room.



Mr. Shute gave us a lecture today
because somebody dropped an
encyclopedia out the window.
It almost hit some guys.



It seems like I have been in
the 5th grade a million years.



Oh no, I just remembered I
have to get a haircut tomorrow.
Maybe Mom will forget.

LIFE IN HELL

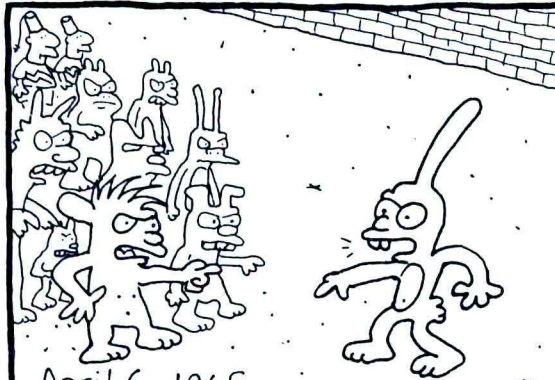
©1985 BY
MATT
GROENING

MOST OF US HAVE FORGOTTEN
WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO BE IN
SCHOOL.
I TOOK NOTES.

MY 5th GRADE DIARY

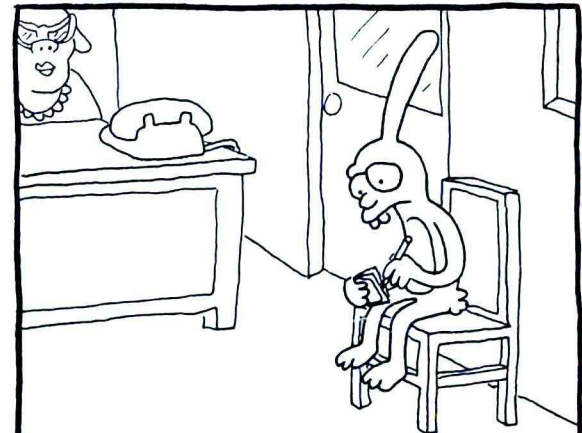
PART TWO

BY MATT GROENING



April 6, 1965

7 people got in trouble today, including me. During recess some kids were cheating and I was yelling at them and they were yelling at me.



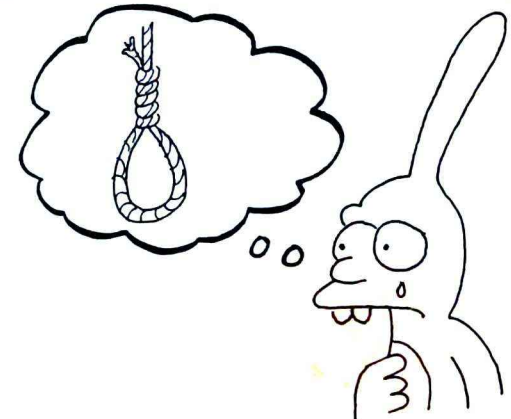
They told Mr. Shute and he made me go to the principal's office. I am in the office now writing this.



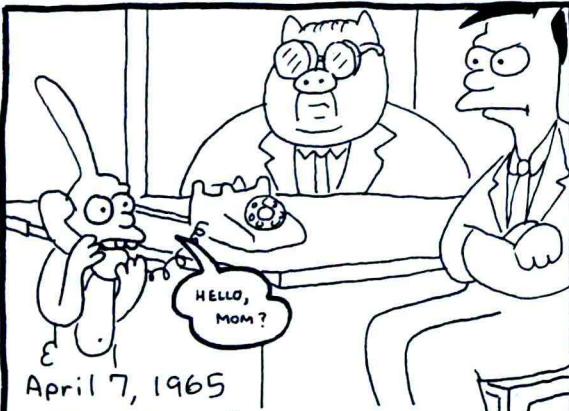
I wish I could beat up everyone who got me in trouble but I would just get in more trouble.



I got problems enough for saying Mr. Shute is the worst teacher in my life. Boy I'm in trouble.

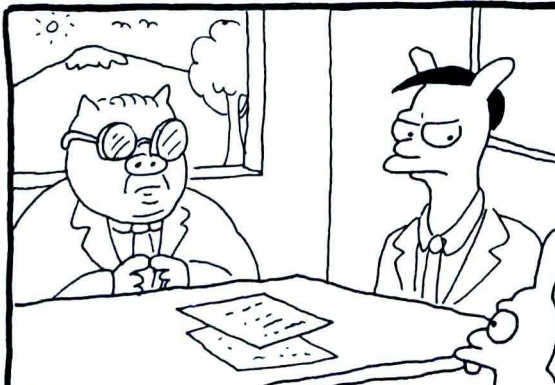


Maybe I should commit suicide.
P.S. I got the haircut.



April 7, 1965

They didn't call my parents. Instead, they sat there and made me call them. Lucky my dad went on a trip.



The principal talked to me and Mr. Shute in his office. He talked about Babe Ruth. I said I would be good and he said we'll see the progress on Friday.



Spike N. and me got in trouble today. Spike threw a spitwad and I said quit it. You weren't supposed to talk so we both got in trouble. I had to go back to the office again.

LIFE IN HELL

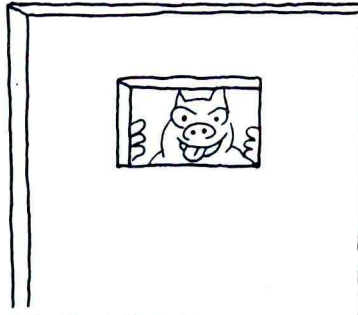
©1985 BY
MATT
GROENING

YES, THIS IS TRUE,
EXCEPT THE NAMES.

MY 5th GRADE DIARY

PART THREE

BY MATT GROENING

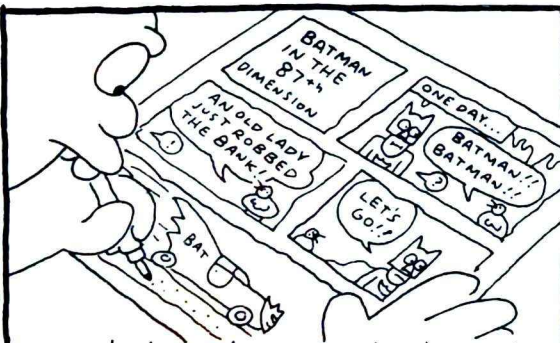


April 8, 1965

Not to many guys got in trouble today. I did. During English Spike was making wisecracks so Mr. Shute kicked

him out of the room. He stood on his tiptoes and looked in the window on the door and made faces at me. Just now Mr. Shute let Spike in the room. He made him stand at attention in the corner without leaning against anything. Tomorrow we have to work on memorising poems. Ecch! I had to stay after school for 15 minutes.
April 9, 1965

Not very many guys got in trouble today. After school I went to my swimming lessons. I know how to swim real good, but I practice anyway to get better. Tomorrow I have to get



up early to go to some swimming races. I hope I'll win. I got to stay over night at Nigel's house. For dinner we had ham. Melvin, Nigel's little brother, kept throwing food at me. After dinner we drew comics and watched TV until

Melvin's father told us to go to bed early, so I could go to the races early. We were supposed to be in bed by 9:00, but we went to bed at 11:30.

April 10, 1965

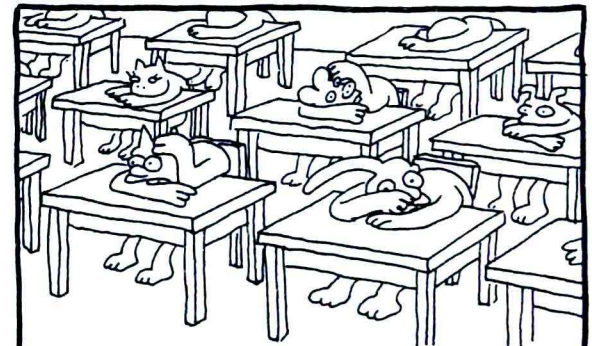
I lost at the races.

April 12, 1965

Today Mr. Shute said, "If you're not quiet when we go out to play softball, we'll put our heads on our desks for 1/2 an hour." Somebody talked.

April 13, 1965

Nigel is allergic to chocolate



and oranges. When he eats them his face gets puffed up like a monkey. Spike was making a spitwad and Mr. Shute said to spit it out and put his name on the board. He heaved the spitwad out the window. He really

got in trouble. Altogether, 10 guys got in trouble today. In the afternoon Mr. Shute cracked a joke. Spike made a real fake laugh. When everyone else stopped laughing he just kept on. During recess Nigel threw a bat at me and it hit me in the head. Then I pounded him. Then Freckles threw a ball as hard as he could at me just cause I bounced a ball off his head. He was standing 6 feet away when he threw it.

April 14, 1965

Its the Anniversary of the



Halifax Independence Resolution today. I loaned Freckles 11¢.

April 15, 1965

I forgot to tell you why I am keeping this. It is because someday when I am prez of the U.S. or something like that, I'll publish it and

make a lot of money if I don't die. Only 3 people got in trouble today. No, 4 did. Lice Head, Freckles, and Jeff got in trouble. So did Spike. When you get in trouble you have to write your name on the board so he can remember whose in trouble. Some guys write their name small so he can't see it, but he does anyhow. Well, Spike wrote his name in GIANT letters across the board. He wrote so big he couldn't get the "E" on the board. Shute took Spike down to the principal.

MORE NOTES FROM THE
FUN-FILLED, HAPPY-GO-LUCKY,
CAREFREE DAYS OF YOUTH

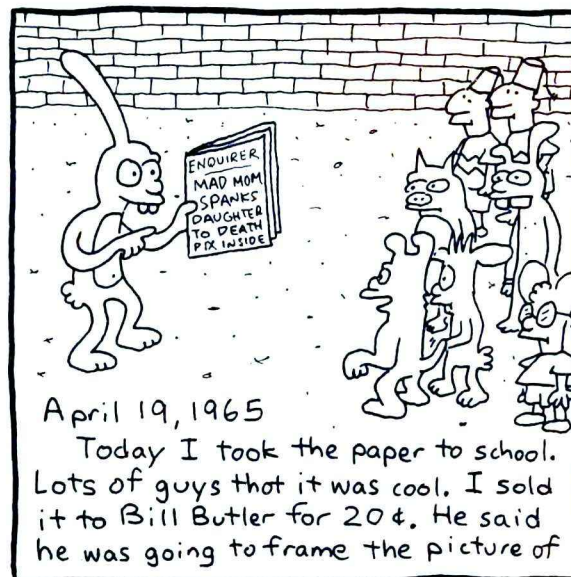
My 5th GRADE DIARY

PART FOUR

BY MATT GROENING

April 17, 1965

Today me and dad got up early and drove to the McKenzie R. We went there to watch the guys go down the rapids in rafts and boats. When we got there we had to wade over to this island. The water was real cold. One boat was just 100 intertubes all tied together. It was real neat. On the island I found a newspaper. It had all these gory news articles. One was about this lady who spanked her daughter to death. They also showed this picture of a man with his head cut off. He tried to crawl under a train.



April 19, 1965

Today I took the paper to school. Lots of guys thought it was cool. I sold it to Bill Butler for 20¢. He said he was going to frame the picture of

the man with his head cut off. But Mr. Shute took it away and ripped it up. Bill cried. What a baby! All together, 10 people got in trouble today. Some guys got in trouble twice. I didn't. I only got in trouble once. After school I went to the store to get another copy of the newspaper. I told mom I went to the library. I've decided I was a sucker to buy it. At dinner I told dad about some things in school that I thought were pretty funny, but Dad got mad. Next time I will keep my mouth shut.



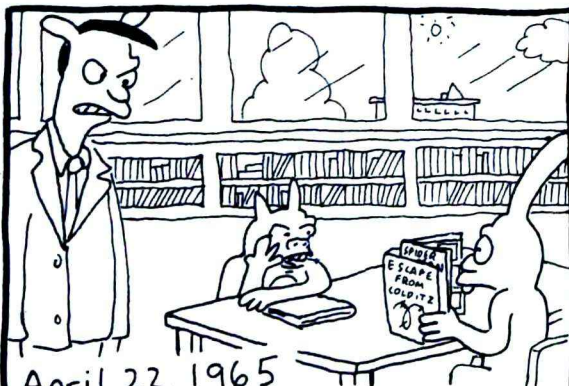
April 20, 1965

It's Hitler's birthday today. Spike can strike a match across his teeth. 6 guys got in trouble today. I didn't. Jim and Joe were both

trying to catch a baseball and they ran into each other. Joe really got mangled up. He is going to really have a big bump on his head.

April 21, 1965

At school the person that makes up the best slogan about keeping the school clean gets it printed in the school bulletin. The best one in a month gets a prize. We don't know what the prize is. I won once and got it printed. My slogan was Keep the school spic and span, It is not a garbage can.



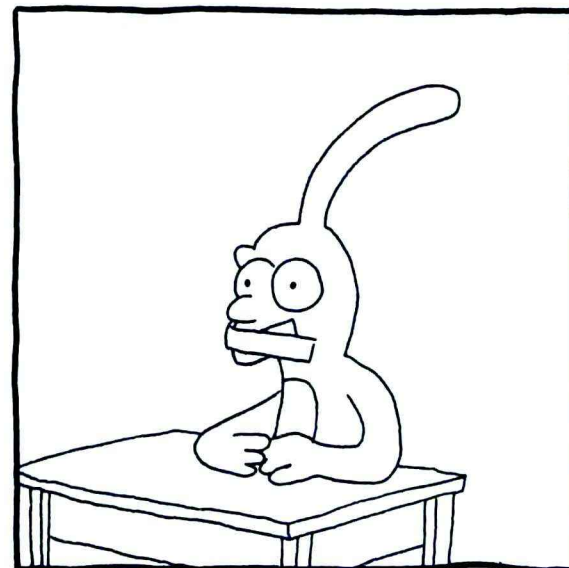
April 22, 1965

People got in trouble 26 times today. Spike N. was whispering in the library so Mr. Shute made him write a 1000 word essay. After

school I went to David Weinman's birthday party. We went to the circus. It was really cool. The tiger peed on the ball and the trainer put his hand in it. I couldn't believe it.

April 23, 1965

Mr. Shute taped my mouth shut all afternoon because he saw me whispering to Freckles Jackson. Every one laughed when he put the tape on. I guess that is why he did it, to make me feel stupid.



LIFE IN HELL

©1985 BY
MATT
GROENING

MORE TROUBLE.

MY 5th GRADE DIARY

PART FIVE

BY MATT GROENING

April 24, 1965

It was my sister, Lisa's birthday yesterday. She had a party. She went rollerskating. One of the presents she got was chocolate toothpaste. I got to taste Lisa's toothpaste today. It makes you want to throw up. In the afternoon Nigel and me went to the zoo. It was real neat. After we went to the zoo we went to the museum. Outside there was a passenger car from a train on display. It was dumb because the doors were locked and you couldn't get inside. Then we found out the

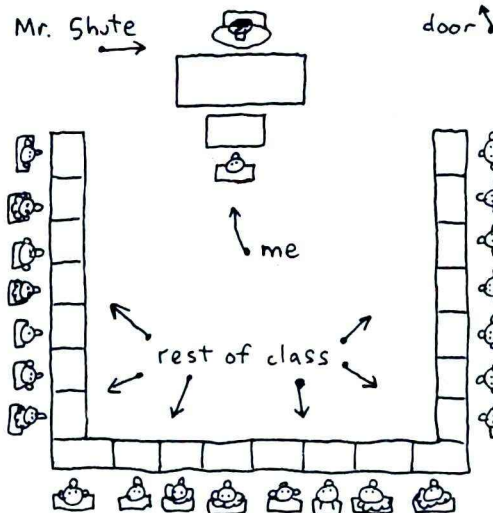
window on the door was broken. We reached inside the door and opened it from the inside. We went in and closed the door. All the kids wanted to get in but we wouldn't let them. Suddenly some



teenagers yelled they were gonna get us and started over to one end of the train. You bet we were scared! We ran to the other end and opened the door but there

was a tall gate that wouldn't swing open. We looked around but the teenagers weren't there. They had gone away. After while a police man came. When he started to get in the train and get us we ran to the other end. This time we climbed over the gate and jumped. Nigel went first. Just as he hit the ground and started to run, the policeman came. I thought I would get arrested, but I escaped. You bet we were lucky!
April 26, 1965

I HATE MR. SHUTE! I got in trouble for talking so Mr. Shute arranged the desks so I am by myself in front of his desk. Spike and Nigel can throw



things at me and I won't be able to see it. I can't do anything.

April 27, 1965

Boy, some of the guys at Ainsworth are real crums. Sometime I'll write about em. In math today I missed 28 problems. Who cares. I skipped breakfast and lunch today.

April 28, 1965

Boy, I sure hate Mr. Shute. Today just cause one guy was cheating he made us do excersizes for the whole period. It was real crummy. First we had to do jumping jacks. Then situps.

Then pushups. Then some others. After about 20 minutes (which doesn't seem very long but really it is. If you don't believe me try it) he let us stop. Then we had to run 3 laps around the field.



The last 3 guys had to do 3 extra laps and 25 pushups. Nigel, Brad, and David had to do the extra 3 laps and stuff. They cried

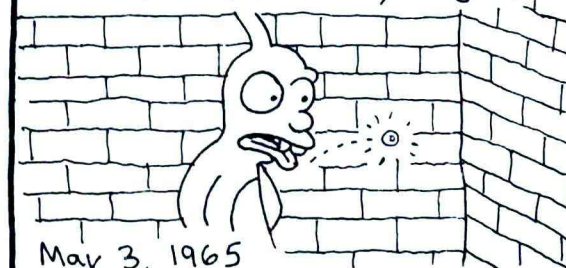
April 29, 1965

Today I saw the best fight I've seen in a long time. It happened on the bus on the way to school. Mealy and his little brother got into an argument. First they were hitting but after awhile they really started slugging. All this happened while they were sitting down. Suddenly Mealy dropped a cake he had in his lap right on the floor.

April 30, 1965

Mr. Shute got so mad today he threw some chalk at Spike. Spike ducked. I got in trouble so during

recess I had to stand in the corner under the shed. I didn't have anything to do so I taught myself to blow spit bubbles off the end of my tongue.



May 3, 1965

I have to write "I must remember to be quiet in class" 500 times and turn it in tomorrow.

LIFE IN HELL

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X-Ray Specs. Dirt clods.
The Life Story of the Paramecium.
The Life Cycle of the Liver Fluke.
Other People's Feelings.

My 5th GRADE DIARY

PART SIX

BY MATT GROENING

489 I must remember to be quiet
490 I must remember to be quiet
491 I must remember to be quiet
492 I must remember to be quiet
493 I must remember to be quiet
494 I must remember to be quiet
495 I must remember to be quiet
496 I must remember to be quiet
497 I must remember to be quiet
498 I must remember to be quiet
499 I must remember to be quiet
500 I must remember to be quiet

For some reason, Matt tells me that I
must sign this. Homer Greening
For some reason, Matt tells me that I
must sign this. Homer Greening
For some reason, Matt. Oh well. You
got the idea. Homer Greening

May 4, 1965

When I turned in my 500 sentences
Mr. Shute tried to rip it up but I
made him give it back. After
school Jeff R. and me went downtown
to see a magic store. We were
going to buy some giant balloons
but they costed too much. At the
store we saw some glasses called
X-Ray Specs. You can see through things
with them. I wonder if it really
works. I was gonna get it but it
cost a dollar and that is too much.

May 5, 1965

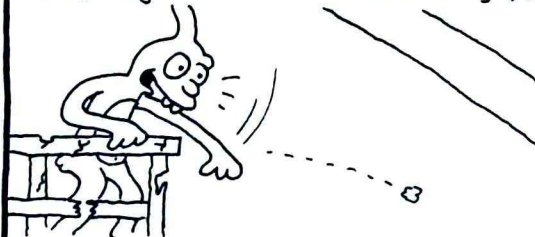
I'm really not gonna get those
X-Ray Specs now. Spike told me they

just got a picture of some bones on
the glasses. No matter what you look
at, your hand or a wall, you'll see bones.
Nigel's face really got puffed up from
the allergy today. The right side of
his mouth got puffed up, the left
of his nose got puffed up and his
left eye got all swollen. He looked
like a monster.

May 6, 1965

Nothing much happened today.
After school I went to the Multnomah
Athletic Club. Me and Glenn and
Spike and Randall and Cal went down
under the Multnomah Stadium and

played tag in the dark at the
handball courts. After we got
tired of that we had a cool dirt
clod fight. While all the other guys



were fighting down below, I climbed
up these old rotten stairs you weren't
supposed to use, because they
were rotten. When I got up there

I could throw dirt clods on the guys
below, who didn't know I was up
there. After awhile a guy told us
to get out, so we left. After I went
swimming I went home.

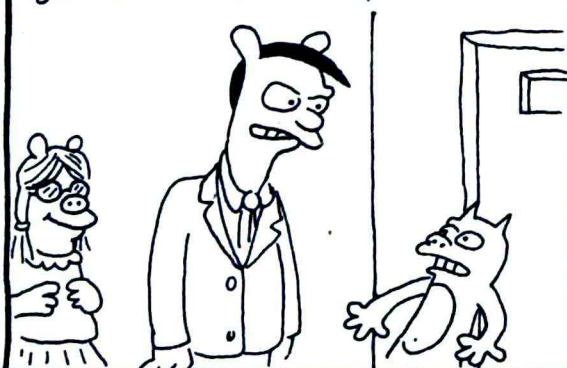
May 7, 1965

We have to see the dumbest movies
at school like The Life Story of the
Paramecium. I'm making a graph
on how many times people get in
trouble in our class. Six guys got
in trouble today, including me.

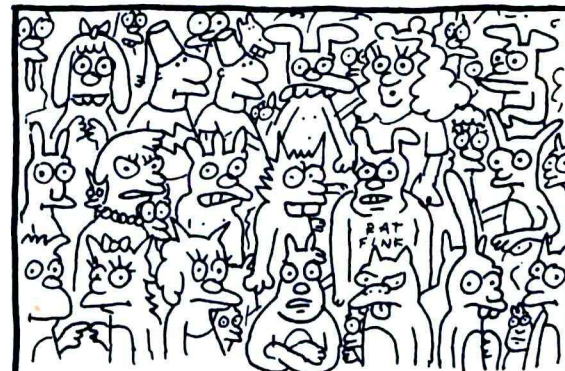
May 11, 1965

Today Spike got in trouble cause
when we were watching a movie on

Brazil they showed this picture of
some pigs. Spike said, "There's
Francine." Francine is real fat,
and Mr. Shute got real mad. He
got so mad he made Spike write a



1000 word essay on the life
cycle of the liver fluke. The
reason Mr. Shute that of that was
'cause we saw a movie yesterday
called "Other People's Feelings."
It was old and corny. Most old
things are. I'd say the movie was
made in the 40's. It was about
this girl named Judy who had a
bottle of perfume. When she went
to school a boy bumped into her and
she dropped the perfume all over
the floor. Then he called her
Stinky all the time. Finally she



starts crying. Right during class.
Then the stupid narrator says
"What should Judy have done?"
Most everybody said Pound the boy.

LIFE IN HELL

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BABOONS, RECESS, FLYING SAUCERS, POLITICS, MODERN ART, TROUBLE, AND GIRLS

My 5th GRADE DIARY

PART SEVEN

BY MATT GROENING



May 8, 1965

Today me and Jeff went to the zoo. At the zoo we found a bag of carmel corn in the garbage can. We fed some of the carmel corn to the monkeys. We didnt eat any cause we found it in the garbage can. There was this baboon there that was real ferocious and mean, even worse than gorillas. He was the biggest and he would take all the food away from the other baboons. We'd hold out some food and hed reach for it than we pulled it away. This made him real mad. At 1:30 Jeff went home. So did I.



May 10, 1965

6 guys got in trouble today. Jeff, Paul, Cal, and Tom have to write 1000 word essays. Jeff has to write about Luck Bringing Charms. Paul has to write about Napoleonic Wars. Cal has to write about glass blowing. Tom has to write about Volcanoes. Isn't that crusty? At Recess today we played softball. My team won them 9 to 0. I was pitcher the whole game and 1st up. I saw this ad in a mag about this book called The Hollow Earth. What a crazy book. It's supposed to be true. Here's the



article: Revealed The Underground World of Supermen Discovered by Admiral Byrd.... Under the North Pole.... and Kept Secret by U.S. Government.... Dr. Bernard, noted scholar and author of The Hollow Earth says that the true home of the flying saucers is a huge underground world whose entrance is at the North Pole opening. In the hollow interior of the Earth lives a super race which wants nothing to do with man on the surface. These supermen launched their flying saucers only after man threatened the world with A-bombs. It goes on and on. What a fake!



May 11, 1965

Today we had elections in class. We tried our usual way to get boys in the office. The girls (they are so stupid) couldnt figure it out. You see, wed keep on having nominations for some office until someone moved they should be closed and all that stuff. Some boy would nominate another boy. No matter who it was no other boy would nominate any other boy. And girls would nominate more and more. When they nominated 7 then wed close the nominations. The room is half boys, half girls, so when they split up their



vote, wed all vote for the boy. Boy, was it cool. But they wised up. Now they have stopped nominating so many but still there's some dumb girls that'll nominate their best friends. So I remain until tomorrow (maybe), Matt &

May 12, 1965

3 guys got in trouble today. The average of people getting in trouble every day is 92%, according to my graph. At P.E. I was pitch for my team and 2nd up. We beat the other team 11 to 2. Spike has to write a 1000 word essay on Modern Art. After



school the 5th grade boy's team played the 5th grade boy's team of Hayhurst. Half their team was guys that should a been in 7th or 8th grade but they flunked. One guy was supposed to be a freshman in highschool. They beat us 15 to 3. I played shortstop two innings, got up once, struck out. All the kids will really razz us at school tomorrow.
May 13, 1965

Attention!.....

Special On The Spot News Report...
... No one got in trouble today....
another Ainsworth School first,...



... now back to our regular diary.... Theres nothing much to tell because nobody got in trouble. The guys at school didnt razz us. (We didnt tell them.)

May 14, 1965

4 guys got in trouble today. Mr. Shute made me and Spike sit on the floor all morning with tape over our mouths because we talked and I gave a bad news report.

May 17, 1965

3 guys got in trouble today. Some dumb girls wanted to have a party at the end



of the year and get Mr. Shute a radio. He isn't worth it.

May 18, 1965

When I got to school I couldnt find my graph. I looked all over the place for it but it was gone. I dont think anyone took it.

May 19, 1965

Today was crusty. Annie got in trouble today. She has to write a 1000 word essay on "The Life and Habitat of the Mongoose." Hardly any girls ever get in trouble because they're goody goody. Annie is pretty nice for a girl, I think.

LIFE IN HELL

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CONCLUSION

My 5th GRADE DIARY

PART EIGHT

BY MATT GROENING

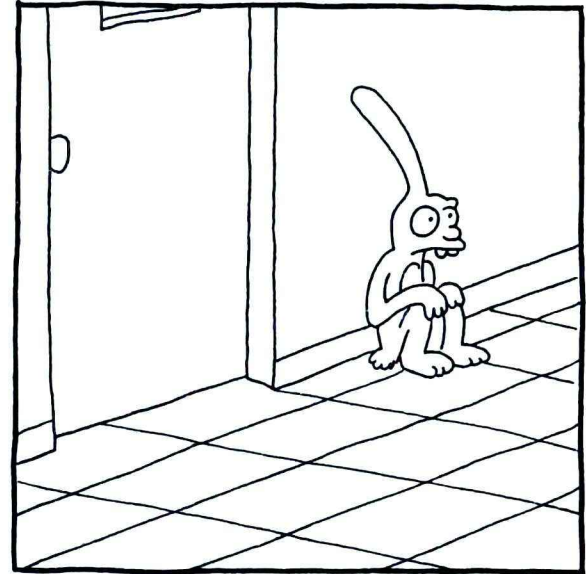
May 20, 1965

Today at school oh shoot I can't write with this dumb pencil.

May 21, 1965

Shoot, I see the spelling isn't so good in this journal. You may not believe this but I am a great speller. It's just that when I'm tired I don't spell good. Crust, I got in trouble today for groaning. Mr. Shute got mad so I get kicked out of the room. Isn't that dumb?!?? Oh, well. Sorry for me. Until I write again I remain

Matt Groening

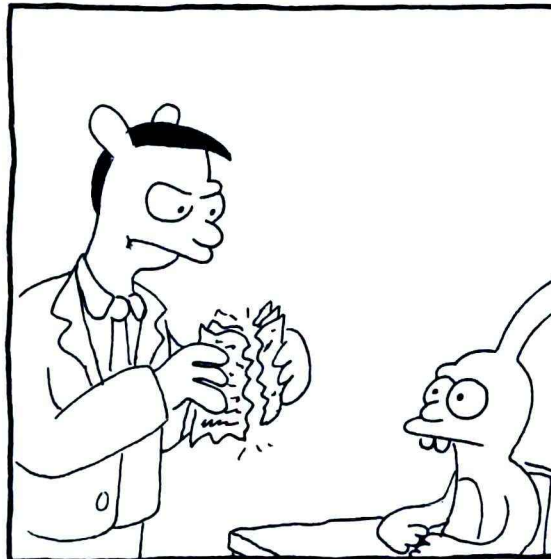


May 24, 1965

I decided I'll never be prez of the U.S. so I think I'll stop now.

June 10, 1965

I think I'll start again. Lotsa cool jazz has happened since May 24, but I can't remember all of them. Mr. Shute sure is a bunch of swear words. A couple of days ago he gave me a 1000 word essay on the History of Football. For no reason. Other essays were Life cycle of the whale, Animal life on the Sahara



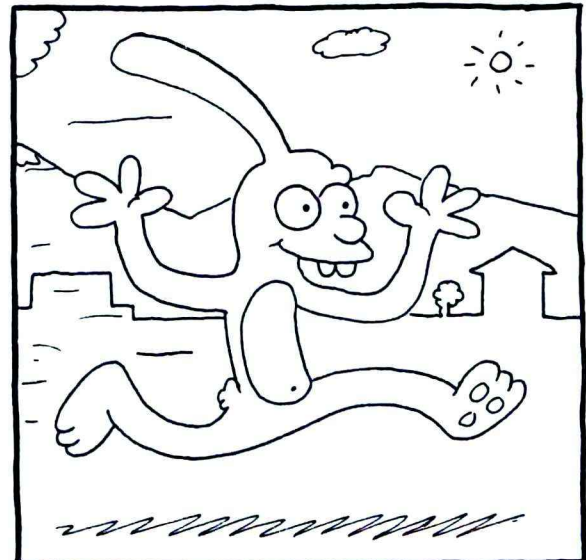
desert, witchcraft, The Fuedal Castle, life of Beethoven, diamond mining. You turn it in and he rips it up. Isn't that crusty? Yesterday these guys came over to our school from another to celebrate that they got out of school for the summer. They had these BB guns and they were shooting guys. Melvin and Fartface got hit. Then Mr. Love called the fuzz and they came and hauled em off to Junior Disneyland Hotel. If ya don't know what that means think of J.D.H. Today was the last day of school.



It was the coolest deal ya ever seed. After school me and Spike were really heaving all these water balloons all over. Then these guys came along and heaved about 10 at us. Also I told ya about the party for Shute. The girls didn't have enough money to buy him a radio so they got him sum pencils. Mr. Shute wouldn't let Spike have any refreshments but he had em anyway.

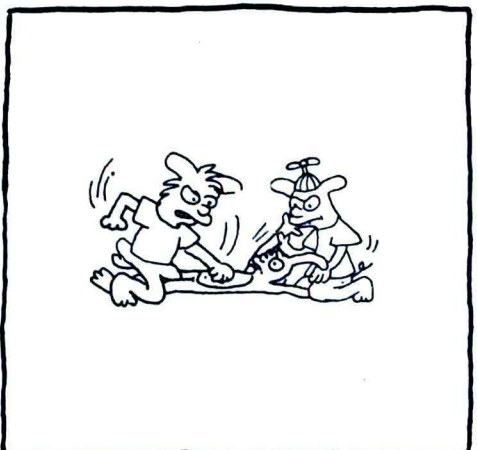
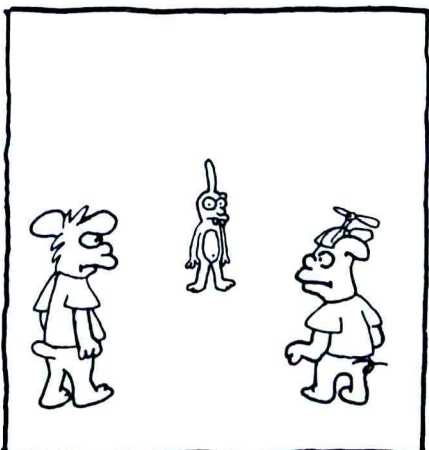
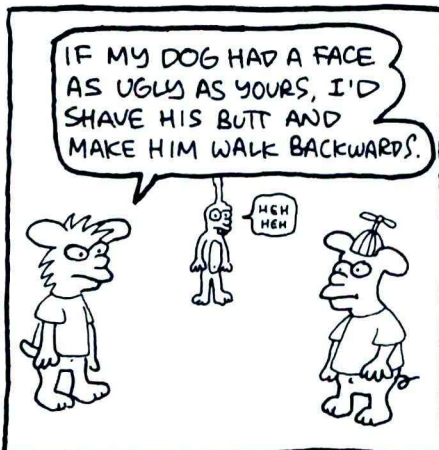
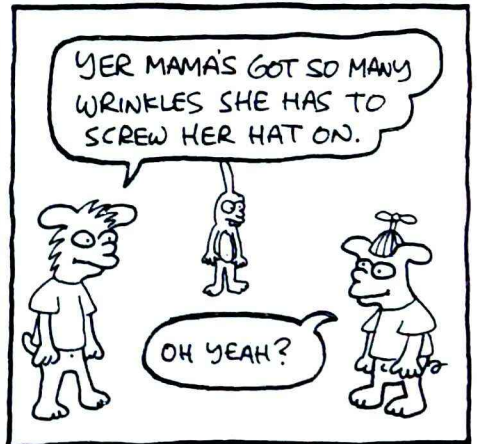
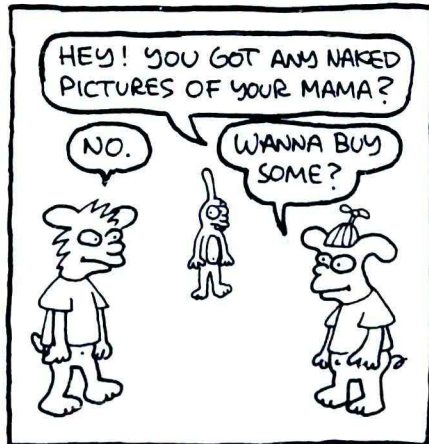
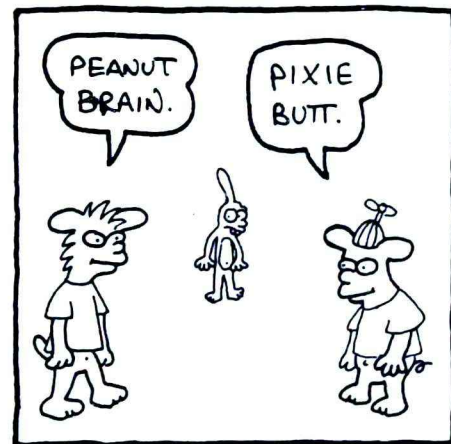
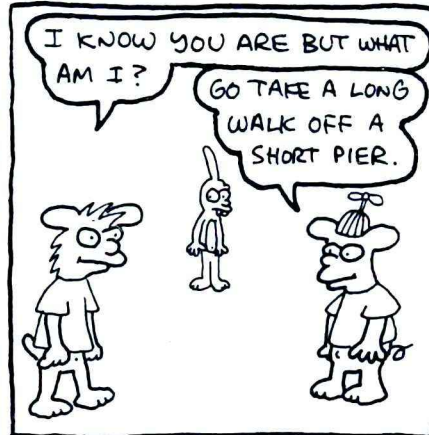
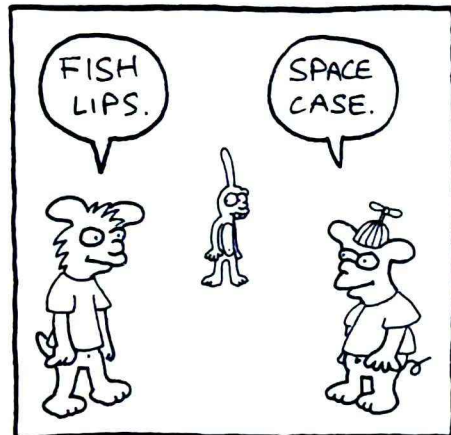
P.S. Looking back at the whole school year I have but one thing to say-- I HATE MR. SHUTE!

P.S. again. I AM FREE!!!!



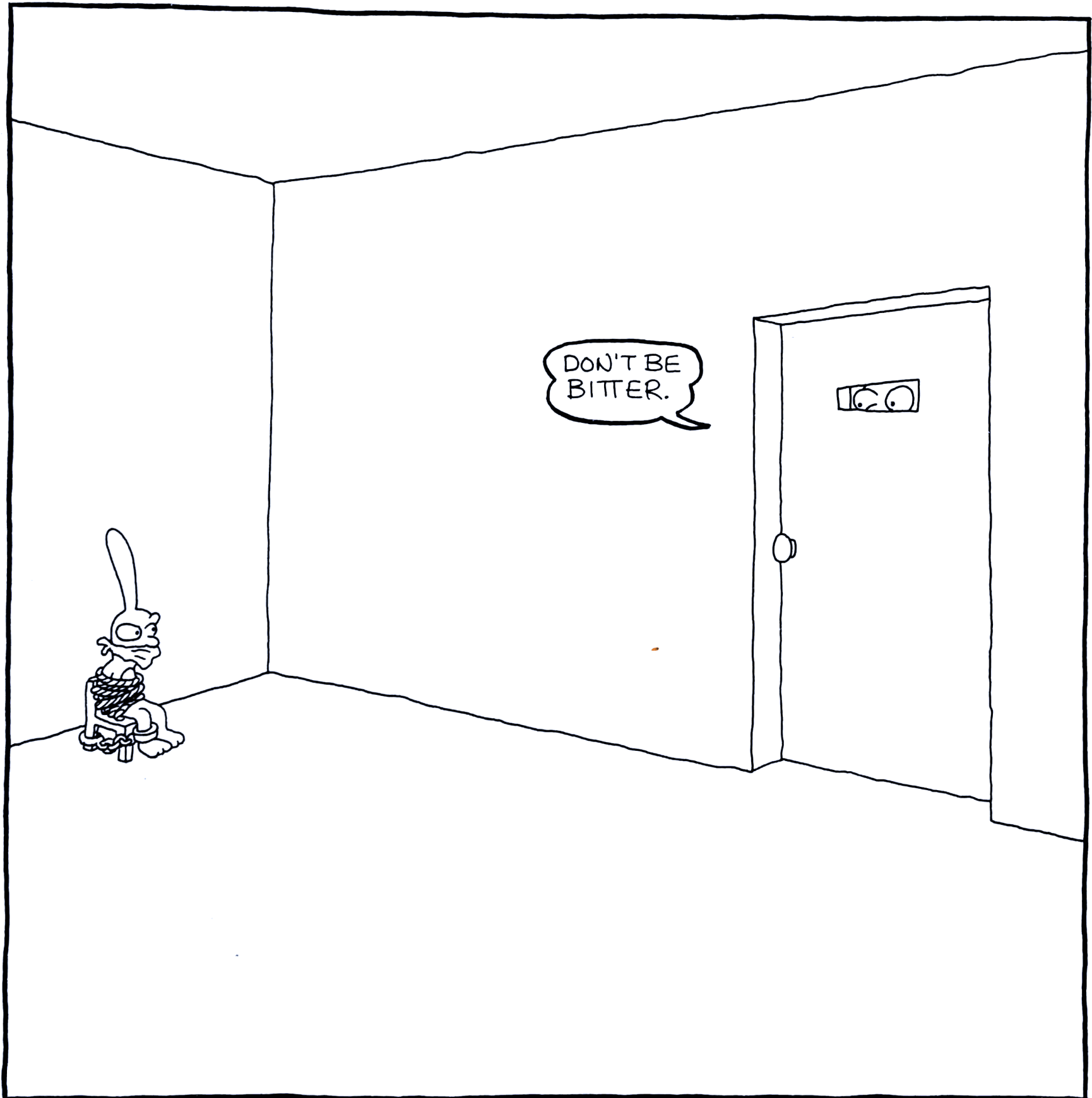
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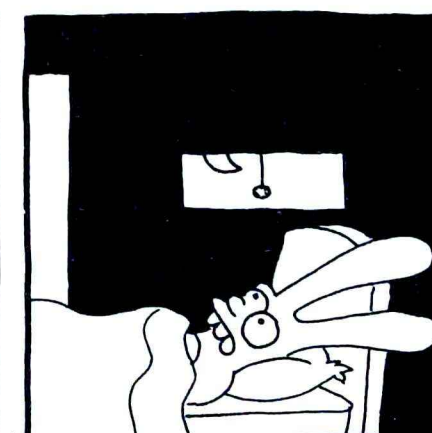
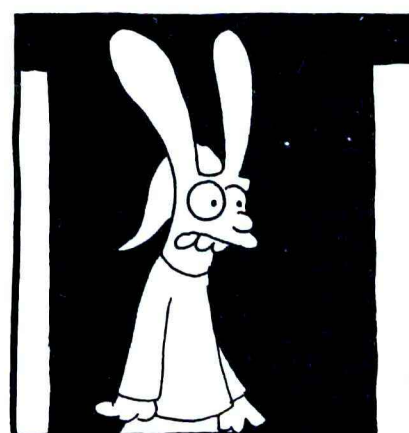
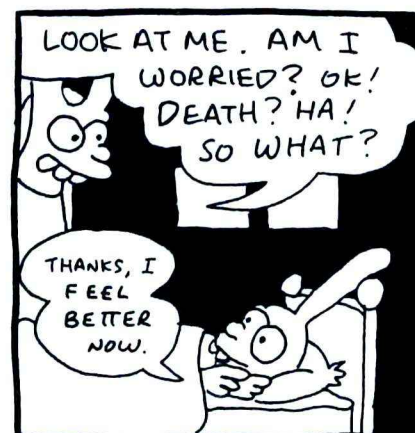
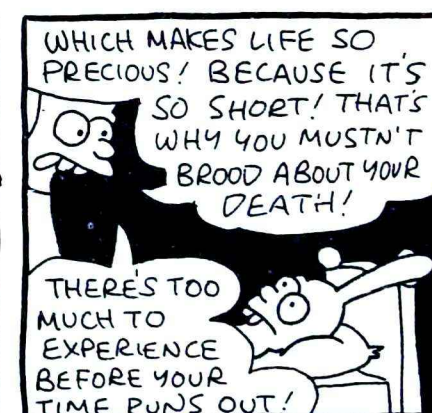
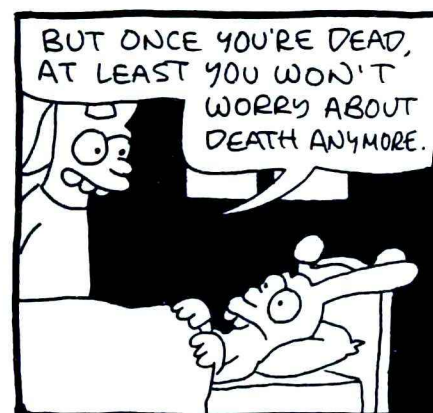
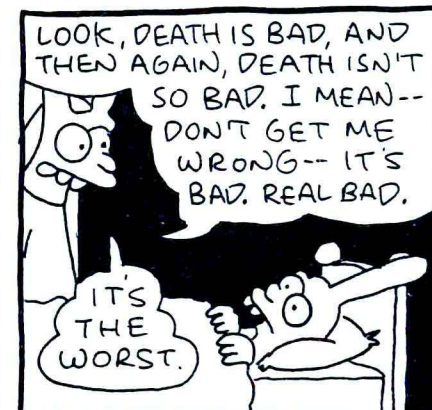
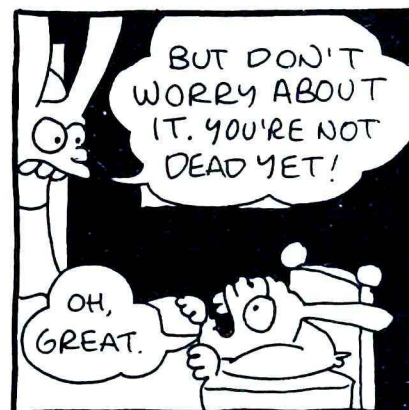
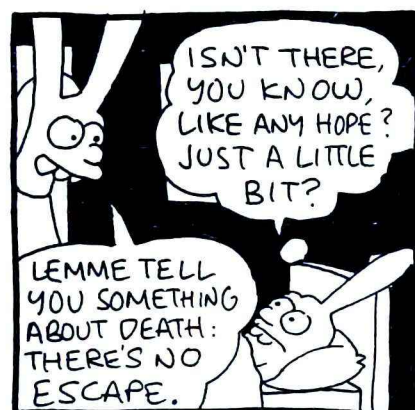
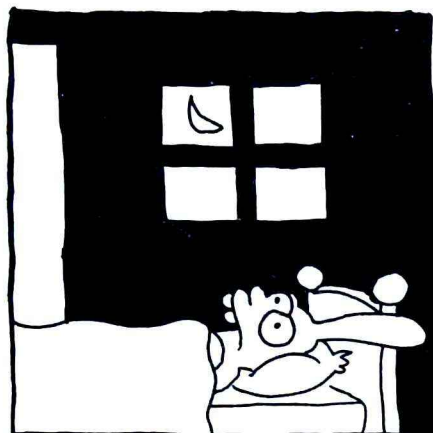
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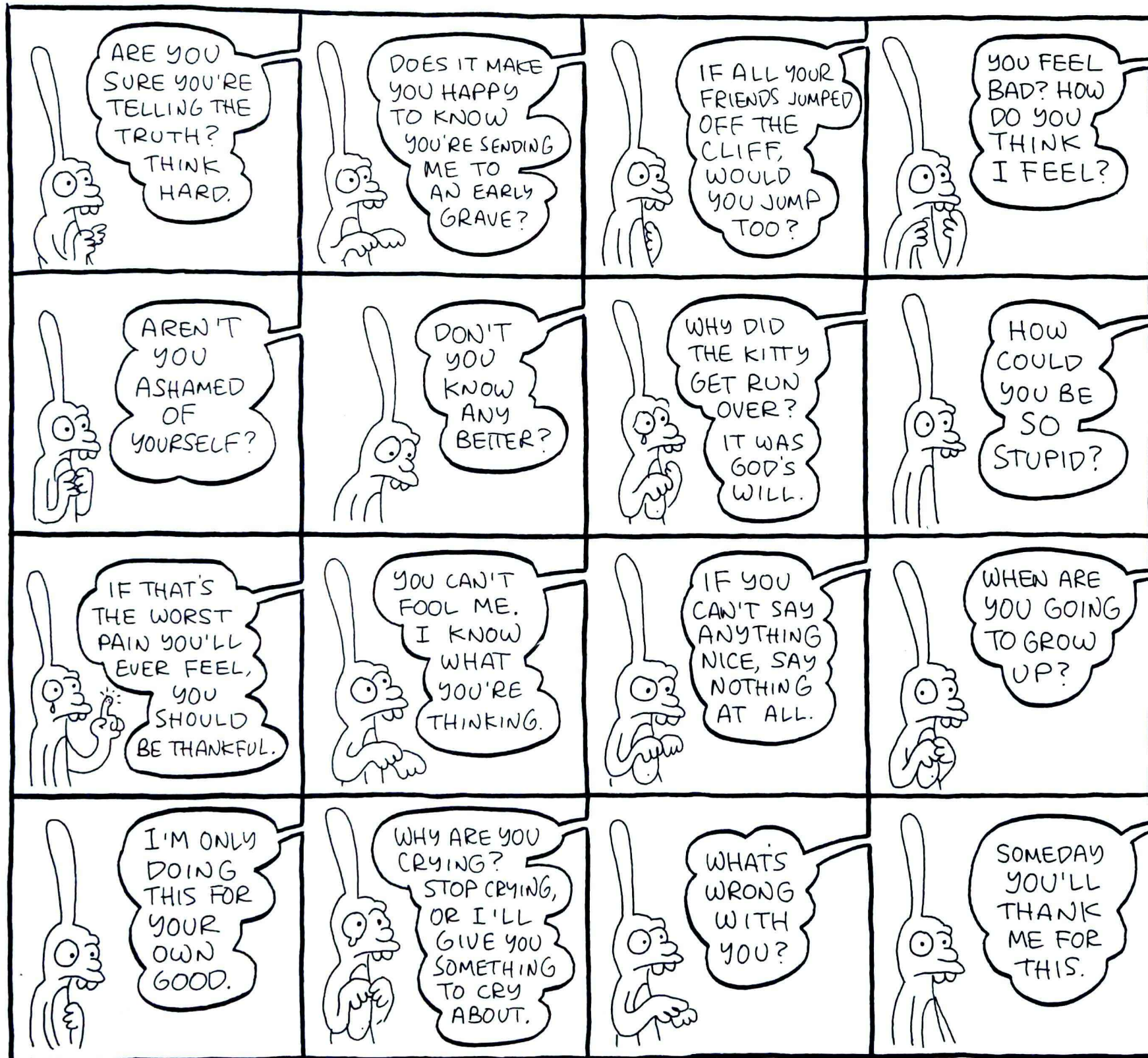


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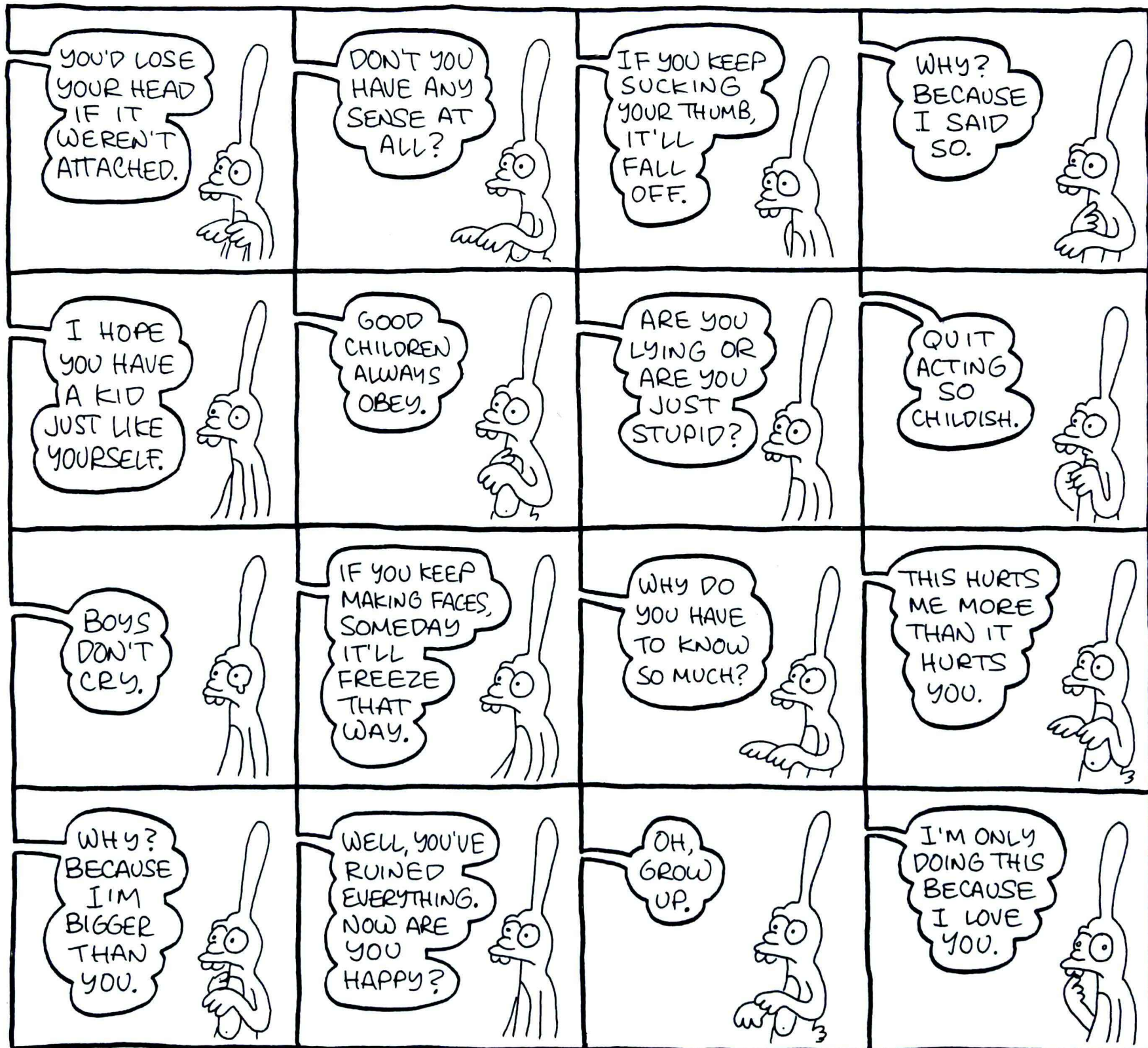
PARENTAL BRAINTWISTERS



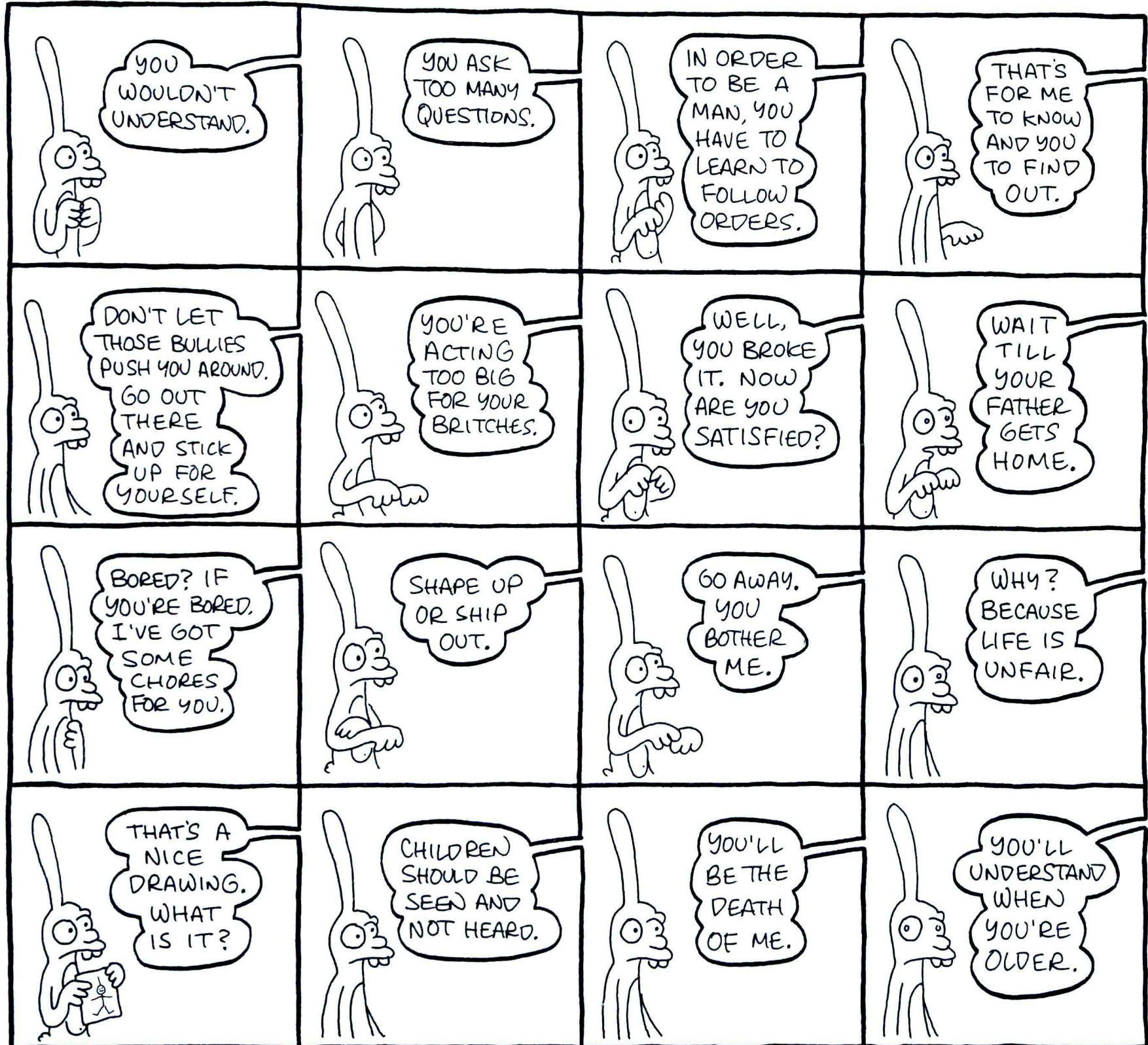
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SON OF PARENTAL BRAIN TWISTERS



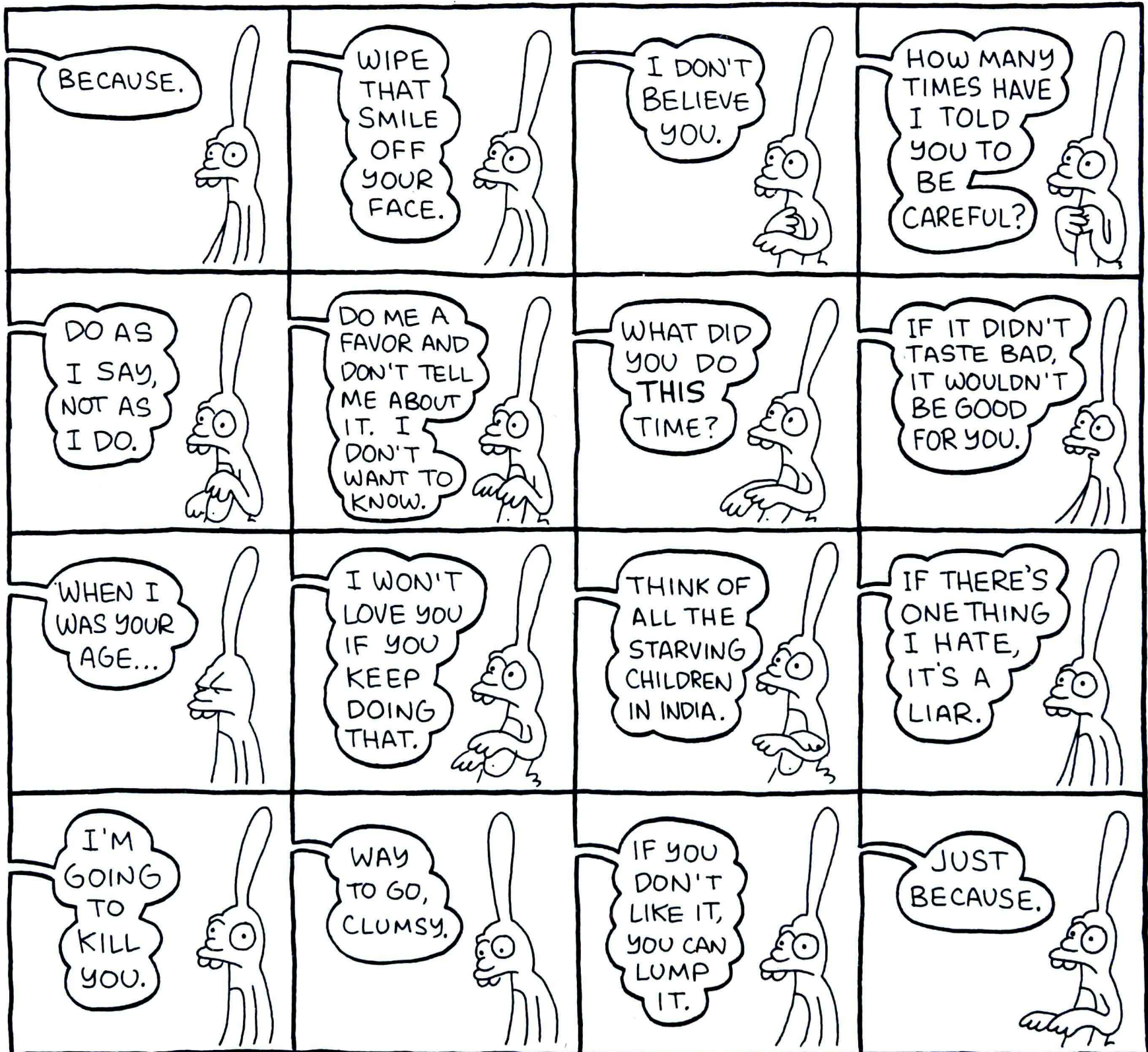
EVEN MORE PARENTAL BRAIN TWISTERS



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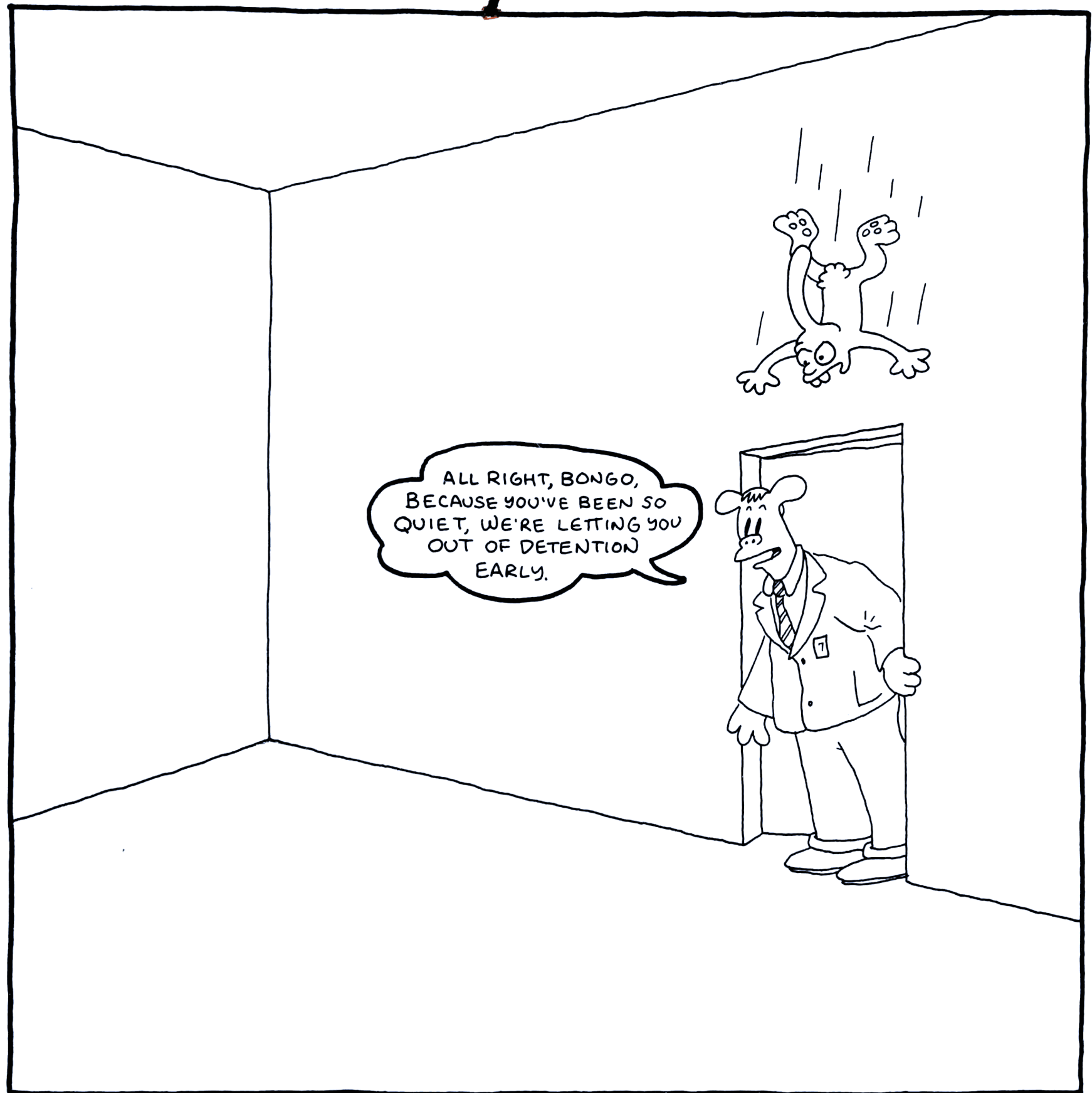
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PARENTAL BRAIN TWISTERS FOREVER



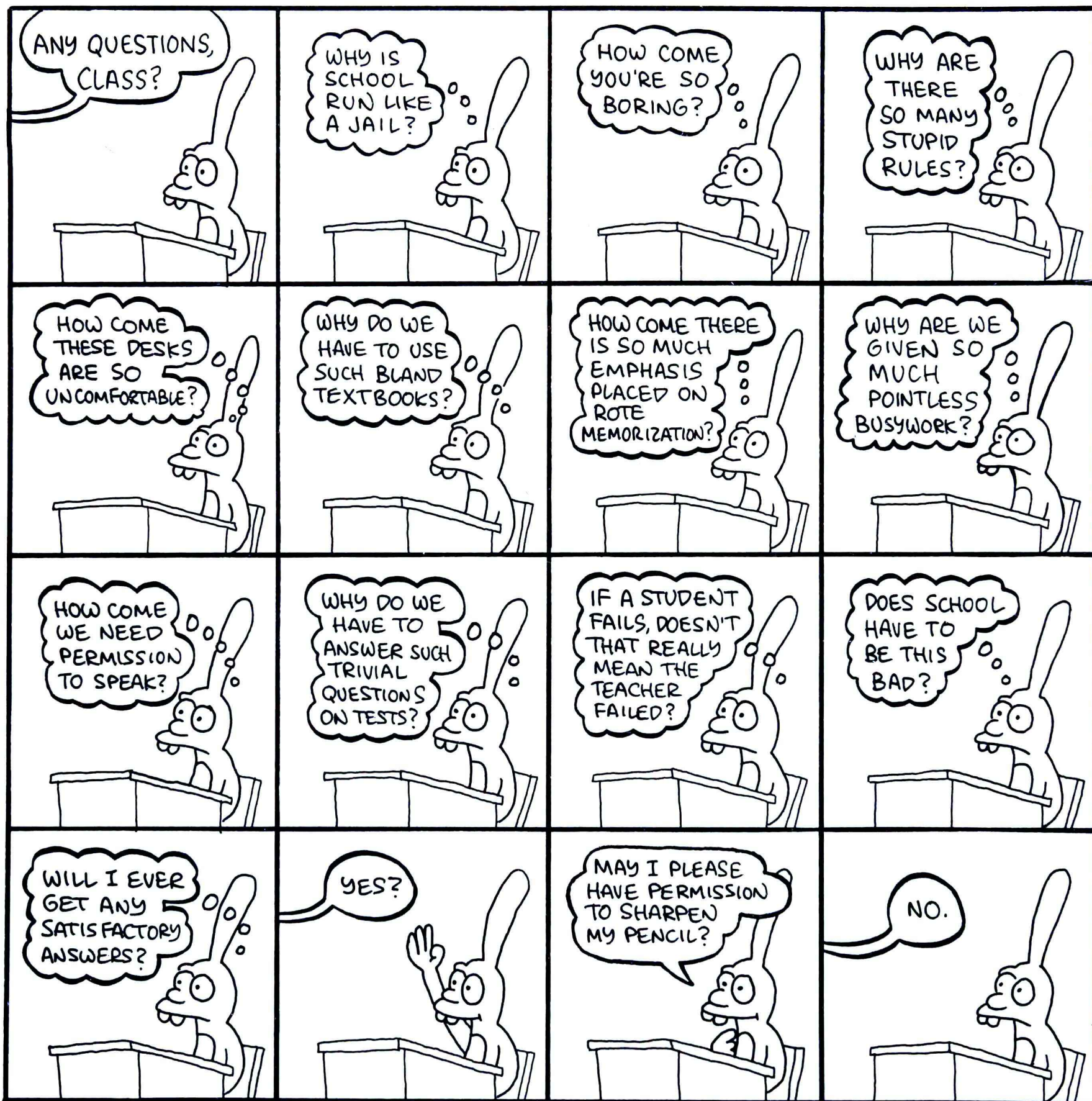
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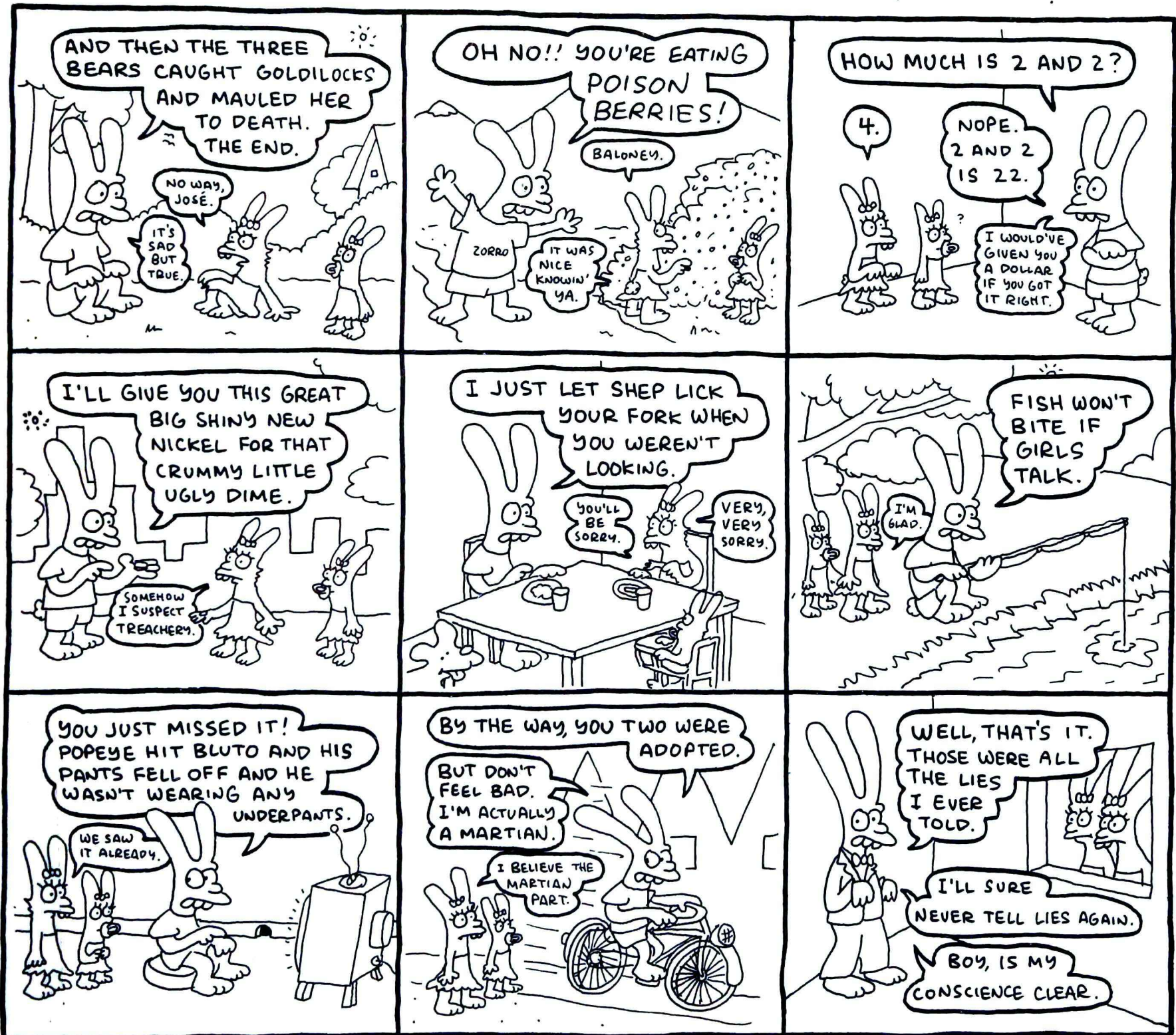


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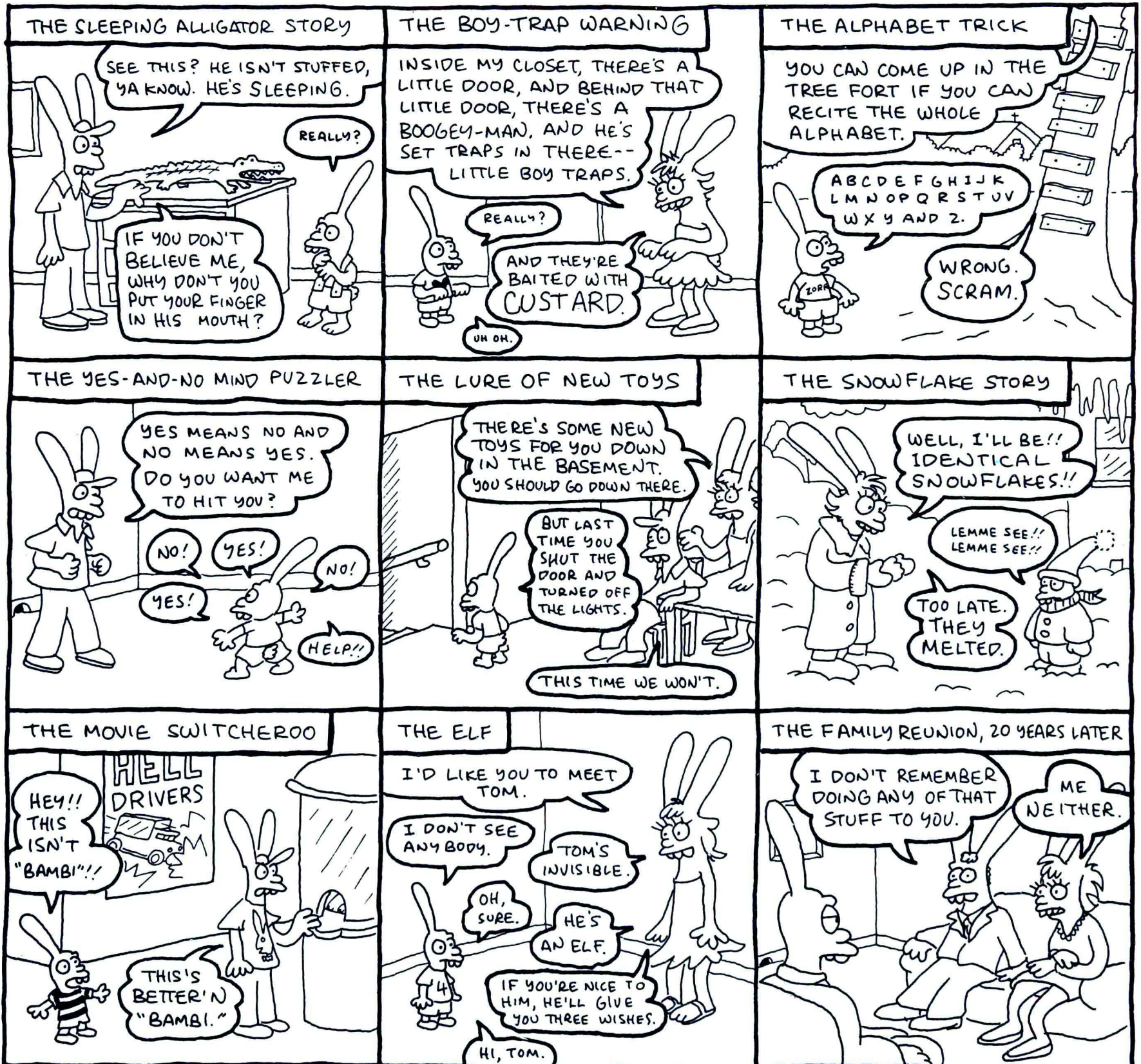
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LIES I TOLD MY YOUNGER SISTERS

OR, "LIES MY OLDER BROTHER AND SISTER TOLD ME, REVISITED"

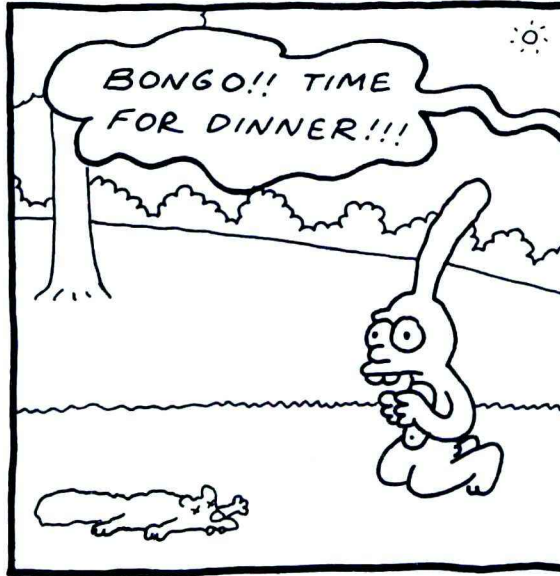
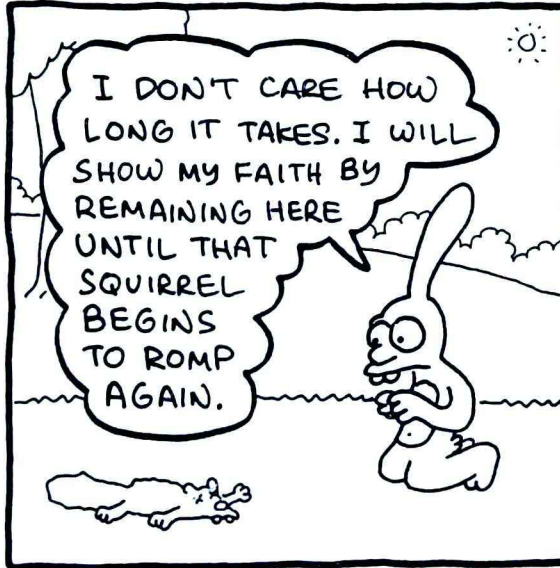
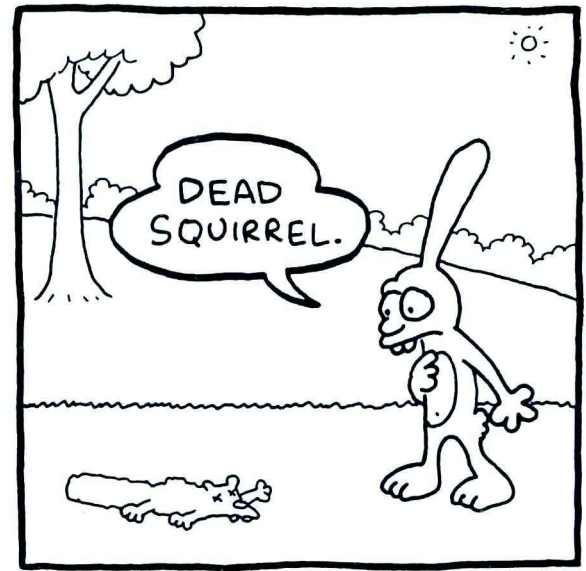
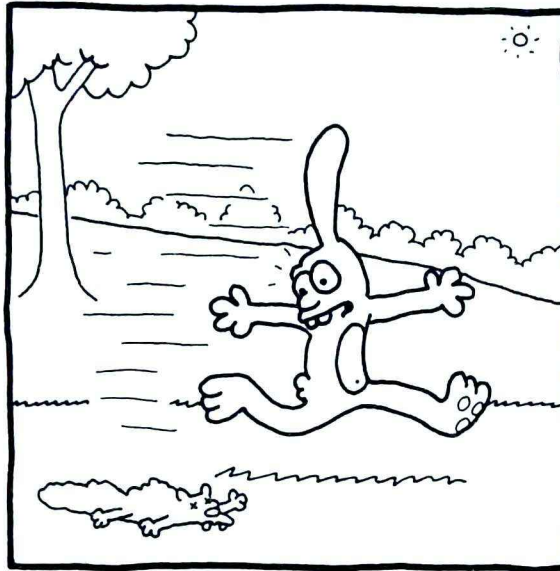
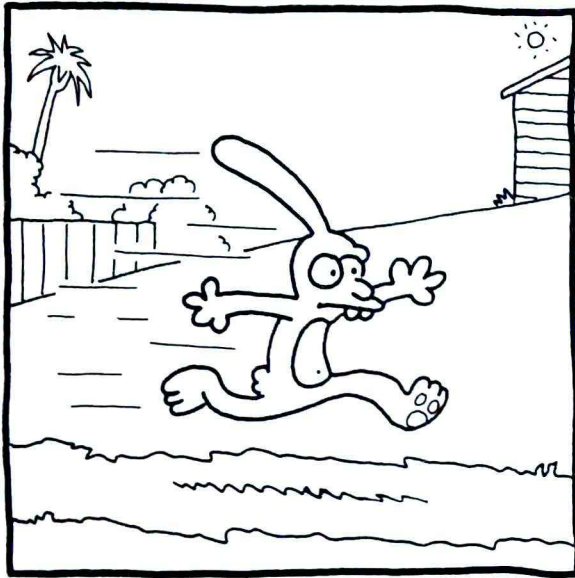


LIES MY OLDER BROTHER AND SISTER TOLD ME



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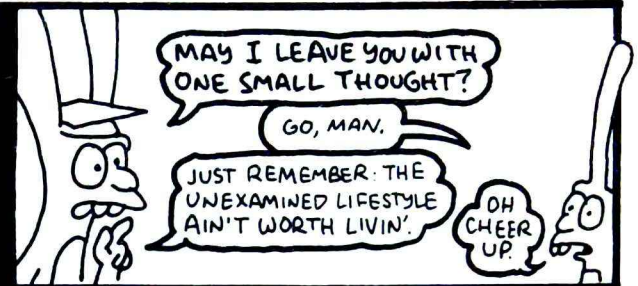
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SCHOOL IS HELL

THE EXCITING CONCLUSION

LESSON 21:
FINAL
EXAM



COMPLETE THE FOLLOWING PASSAGE:

THOSE WHO CAN, DO. THOSE WHO CAN'T, TEACH. THOSE WHO CAN'T TEACH, COUNSEL. THOSE WHO CAN'T COUNSEL, ADMINSTRATE. THOSE WHO CAN'T ADMINSTRATE, ENTER DATA INTO THE COMPUTER. THOSE WHO CAN'T ENTER DATA INTO THE COMPUTER, TAKE DICTATION. THOSE WHO CAN'T TAKE DICTATION, ALPHABETIZE FILES. THOSE WHO CAN'T ALPHABETIZE FILES, ANSWER THE PHONE. THOSE WHO CAN'T ANSWER THE PHONE, FRY HAMBURGERS. THOSE WHO CAN'T FRY HAMBURGERS, RUN THE CASH REGISTER. THOSE WHO CAN'T RUN THE CASH REGISTER, WAIT ON TABLES. THOSE WHO CAN'T WAIT ON TABLES, CARRY DIRTY DISHES TO THE KITCHEN. THOSE WHO CAN'T CARRY DIRTY DISHES TO THE KITCHEN, WASH THE DIRTY DISHES. THOSE WHO CAN'T WASH DIRTY DISHES, PEEL POTATOES. THOSE WHO CAN'T PEEL POTATOES, BUFF THE FLOOR. THOSE WHO CAN'T BUFF THE FLOOR, HAUL OUT THE GARBAGE. THOSE WHO CAN'T HAUL OUT THE GARBAGE, WRITE POETRY. THOSE WHO CAN'T WRITE POETRY, WRITE CLEVER LETTERS TO THE EDITOR. THOSE WHO CAN'T WRITE CLEVER LETTERS TO THE EDITOR, WRITE ANGRY LETTERS TO THE EDITOR. THOSE WHO CAN'T WRITE ANGRY LETTERS TO THE EDITOR, SPRAYPAINT GRAFFITI. THOSE WHO CAN'T SPRAYPAINT GRAFFITI, WRITE SCREENPLAYS. THOSE WHO CAN'T WRITE SCREENPLAYS, WRITE TV SCRIPTS. THOSE WHO CAN'T WRITE TV SCRIPTS, READ SCRIPTS FOR THE STUDIOS. THOSE WHO CAN'T READ SCRIPTS FOR THE STUDIOS, ACT. THOSE WHO CAN'T ACT, TAKE ACTING CLASSES. THOSE WHO CAN'T TAKE ACTING CLASSES, SING. THOSE WHO CAN'T SING, SING ROCK 'N' ROLL. THOSE WHO CAN'T SING ROCK 'N' ROLL, SING IT ANYWAY. THOSE WHO CAN'T SING IT ANYWAY, BECOME DEPRESSED. THOSE WHO CAN'T BECOME DEPRESSED, GET BITTER. THOSE WHO CAN'T GET BITTER, GET CONFUSED. THOSE WHO GET CONFUSED, STAY CONFUSED. THOSE WHO STAY CONFUSED, FIND IT DIFFICULT TO COMPLETE UNFINISHED SENTENCES. THOSE WHO FIND IT DIFFICULT TO COMPLETE UNFINISHED SENTENCES, _____.

