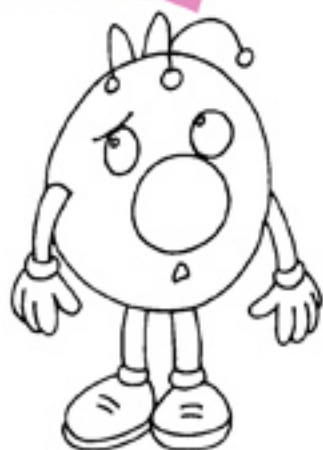
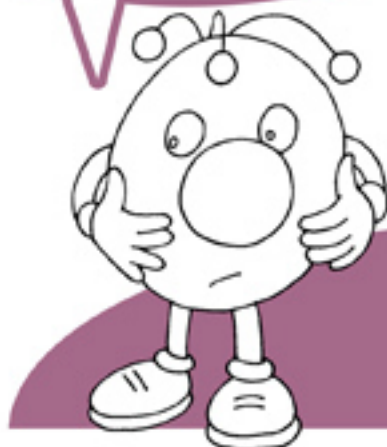


YESTERDAY MY FRIEND
CALLED ME BALL NOSE!



HE HURT MY FEELINGS SO BADLY.
SO I SAID: "STUPID! YOU'RE STUPID!"

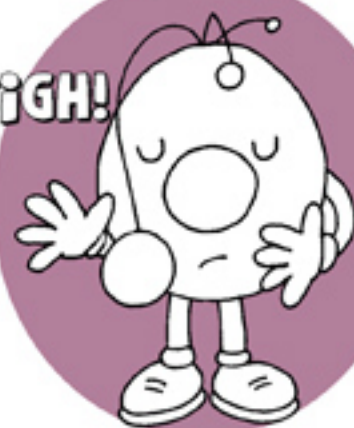


HE STARTED TO CRY, AND TOLD
ME THAT I WAS STUPID TOO, AND
THAT'S WHEN I...

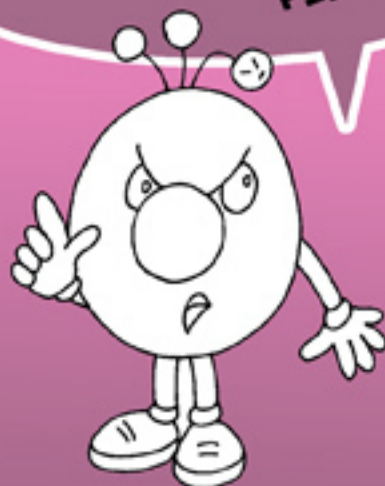


... **kicked him!**

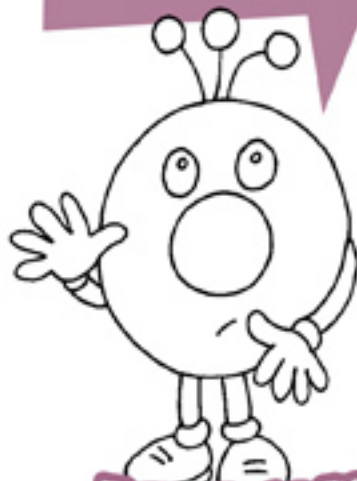
SIGH!



**BUT HE KICKED ME
FIRST!**



IT FELT HORRIBLE AND
WE HAD A BIG FIGHT! I'LL
NEVER FORGET IT!



Then all of a sudden...

... WE SAT DOWN AND STARED
AT EACH OTHER. IT WAS LIKE
LOOKING IN A MIRROR.



WHY WERE WE FIGHTING LIKE THAT,
AND MAKING EACH OTHER, AND
OURSELVES, FEEL SO BADLY?

WE SMILED AND SAID: "IT'S
NICER TO STAY FRIENDS!"



AND IT FEELS BETTER
TOO!