

THE LIVING FINGER

STORY BY GARTH MATTHAMS

ART BY ARMIN OZDIC



DUDE, WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?! WE'VE HAD CLASS TOGETHER FOR, LIKE, **THREE YEARS**. I LOVE YOU, MAN, BUT YOUR STORIES ARE USUALLY "LORD OF THE RINGS" KIND OF STUFF, BUT NOT NEARLY AS GOOD.



YOUR SISTER STILL HAVE YOUR CAR?

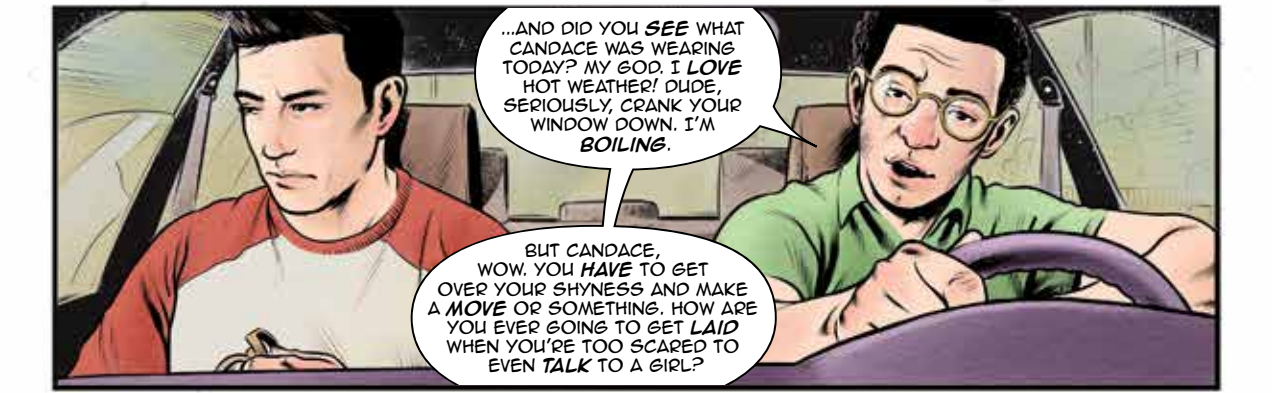


YEAH, UNTIL TONIGHT.

COME ON. I'LL GIVE YOU A RIDE HOME, THEN.

ANYWAY, YOU REMEMBER THAT ONE STORY? WHAT WAS IT CALLED? "SOMETHING OF BONES?"

AND YOU DID THAT PLOT TWIST THAT REVEALED THE LOVE INTEREST OF YOUR MAIN CHARACTER WAS ACTUALLY HIS SISTER, BUT ALL YOU WERE REALLY DOING WAS RIPPING OFF "STAR WARS"...



...AND DID YOU SEE WHAT CANDACE WAS WEARING TODAY? MY GOD, I LOVE HOT WEATHER! DUDE, SERIOUSLY, CRANK YOUR WINDOW DOWN. I'M BOILING.

BUT CANDACE, WOW, YOU **HAVE** TO GET OVER YOUR SHYNESS AND MAKE A MOVE OR SOMETHING. HOW ARE YOU EVER GOING TO GET LAID WHEN YOU'RE TOO SCARED TO EVEN TALK TO A GIRL?



NOW, WHAT IS IT YOU'RE SO DESPERATE FOR ME TO LOOK AT?



