

UNIVERSITY<sup>2</sup> by Frank Cho

WELL, I'M GOING TO SEE IF THE TEAS IS READY WHY DON'T YOU TWO GET BETTER ACQUAINTED WHILE I'M GONE.

BRANDY: DON'T LEAVE ME...

So, how are you two getting along?

FINE, DEAR.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE, BUT IF YOU HURT MY DAUGHTER IN ANY WAY, I'M GOING BREAK THAT EGG SHELL YOU CALL A HEAD WITH YOUR OWN SPINE. GOT IT, BOB? GOOD.

uh, huh...

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Hi Ralph, can I crash here for a day or two?

SURE, NO PROBLEM MAN, WHAT HAPPENED? YOU AND BRANDY HAD A FIGHT?

...AND SHE DIDN'T KNOW THAT YOU GUYS ARE LIVING TOGETHER.

Wow, Brandy's Mom is in town...

YUP, ACTUALLY, BRANDY'S GOING TO TELL HER TONIGHT.

ouch! wonder how bad she's gonna react?

MOM! MOM! ARE YOU SURPRISED?

oh, well, a little girl is a little bit busy...

DUE TO OVERWHELMING SCHOOL WORK, MR. FRANK CHO HAS TAKEN THE DAY OFF.

FILLING IN FOR MR. CHO IS RALPH, THE HOSTILE GERBIL, TELLING "YOUR MAMA" JOKES.

Your mama so stupid that she thinks "racism" is an olympic event.

Wow, just get a load of these clouds, man.

DEEN'T THAT BIG FAT ONE KINDA LOOKS LIKE RUSH LIMBAUGH? WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE TO YOU, RALPH?

BIRDS.

No, no, I'm talking about the clouds and not the flock of birds! YOH!

OKAY RALPH, EVERYTHING SET, READY FOR THE BIG PARTY?

I THINK SO, LET'S GO OVER THE LIST.

BEER. CHIPS. BEER. CIGARETTES. BEER. MUSIC. BEER.

CHECK. CHECK. CHECK. CHECK. CHECK.

DEAN I AM SHOCKED. HOW FOOLISH OF YOU, MY POOR MUGGLED FELLOW WOMEN ARE NOT MERE OBJECTS THAT CAN BE BOUGHT!!

BABES.

...WELL AT LEAST NOT WITHOUT BEER.

CHECK.

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**LIFE IN HELL**

**THE SWEET REVENGE OF WHAT'S YOUR DEAL?**

I HAVE DEEPLY VALID PSYCHOLOGICAL REASONS FOR BEING SUCH A JERK.

HOW CAN I FEEL TRULY APPRECIATED WHEN NO ONE NOTICES MY PERFECT ATTENDANCE RECORD?

IF MY GIRLFRIEND CALLS ME PASSIVE-AGGRESSIVE JUST ONE MORE TIME, I'LL MAKE HER PAY IN WAYS SHE WON'T EVEN BE AWARE OF.

IF PEOPLE ONLY KNEW HOW MUCH I SECRETLY HATED THEM, THEY'D LOVE ME FOR HOLDING IT IN.

HOW CAN I BE EXPECTED TO LOVE SOMEONE WHO TRIES SUCH COUPE MANIPULATIONS AS BRINGING ME BREAKFAST IN BED?

I GET TO BE VAIN, CRUEL, AND UNFEELING, BECAUSE AFTER ALL, NOBODY'S PERFECT.

MY BOYFRIEND MAY THINK HE'S BROKEN UP WITH ME, BUT WHAT HE DOESN'T REALIZE IS WE'RE STILL ARGUING EVERY NIGHT IN MY HEAD.

I DON'T MIND SHARING THE BLAME IF SHE'LL JUST ADMIT SHE STARTED IT.

I WOULD HAVE ACHIEVED PEACE AND SERENITY IF ONLY I HADN'T GOTTEN CAUGHT STEALING MY GUBB'S FAVORITE MEDITATION PILLOW.

I GET TO BE ANGRY BECAUSE MY ANGER IS TOTALLY JUSTIFIED. I GREW UP IN AN ANGRY FAMILY. ANGER IS THE ONLY WAY I CAN BE HEARD, AND BESIDES, I'M NOT ANGRY.

I DON'T KNOW WHY SHE'S UPSET WHEN I'D WARNED HER ABOUT ME.

I GET TO TELL MY FRIENDS DARKEST SECRET BECAUSE THE FACT IS IT'S QUITE AN AMUSING LITTLE STORY.

I'M NOT GOING TO STOP TORTURING MYSELF TILL I FIGURE OUT THE CAUSE OF MY PAIN.

I GET TO BE GRACIOUS AND FORGIVING AS LONG AS YOU KNOW I'M SECRETLY SEETHING WITH RESENTMENT.

WHEN YOU'RE AS IMPORTANT AS I AM, GETTING YOUR FEELINGS HURT BY ME IS ALMOST AN HONOR.

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