



...PROFESSOR JONES IS SO HARD ON ME! HE'S ALWAYS POINTING OUT HOW SHINY MY TROWEL IS AND LAUGHING AT MY FLORAL DUSTPAN! I JUST KEEP MY THINGS NICE!

I THINK HE'S NOTICED ME STARING AT HIS BALD SPOT, BUT IT'S SO LOVELY, LIKE A PINK HOT AIR BALLOON EMERGING FROM A DENSE FOREST.

I THINK YOU DEFINITELY HAVE A CASE. TAKE HIM TO COURT. THERE'S FIFTY GRAND IN THIS IF HE BLINKS FIRST.

I THOUGHT... I COULD MAYBE... TRY TAKING HIM FOR A CUP OF TEA FIRST? ARE YOU **ALL RIGHT**, SUSAN?







