

# LUNCH TRADE

BY TERRY BLAS  
LETTERS BY  
WARREN MONTGOMERY

IT'S A NEW  
DAY, DARWIN.  
FIRST DAY OF A  
NEW SCHOOL  
YEAR.

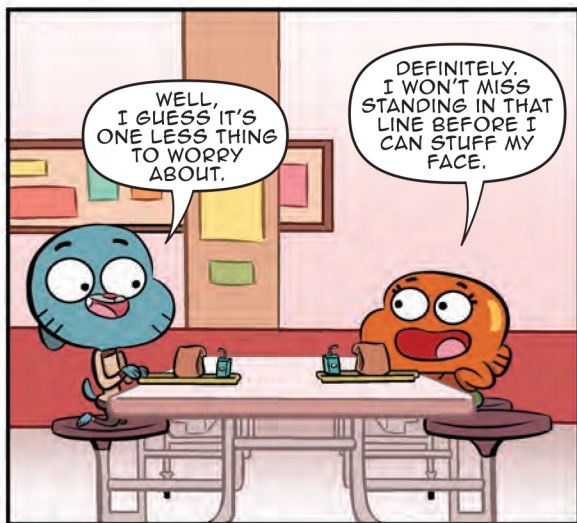
IT'S ALL  
ENDLESS! THE  
POSSIBILITIES!  
THE OPTIONS!

SURE. UNLESS  
YOU'RE TALKING  
ABOUT OUR LUNCH.  
MRS. MOM SAID  
SHE'S PACKING THEM  
UP FOR US THIS  
WHOLE YEAR.



WELL,  
I GUESS IT'S  
ONE LESS THING  
TO WORRY  
ABOUT.

DEFINITELY.  
I WON'T MISS  
STANDING IN THAT  
LINE BEFORE I  
CAN STUFF MY  
FACE.



I'M  
STARVING. I  
COULD EAT A  
HORSE.

A BIG  
ONE.

LIKE AN  
OVERGROWN  
NIVERNAISE.





