

ON THURSDAY, I CAME UP WITH A BRILLIANT PLAN ~ I WAS GOING TO TRY TO SEND MESSAGES TO JANET THROUGH MY COMIC STRIP...



I'D HOLD A READERS CONTEST WHERE PEOPLE WOULD HAVE TO PROVIDE THE PUNCHLINE FOR EACH FRIDAY'S STRIP...



I KNEW SHE READ THE HERALD AND THAT SHE ENJOYED MY STRIP... EVEN THOUGH IT WAS KIDS STUFF TO ME, SHE SAID IT WAS COOL TO KNOW SOMEONE WHO MADE COMICS FOR THE PAPER... DORKY THING TO FIND COOL, HUH? ...



HOWEVER, I WAS PINNING MY HOPES ON HER CAPTOR ALLOWING HER TO BUY THE NEWSPAPER ~ MAYBE HE'D BUY IT FOR HER ~ GIVE HER SOMETHING TO READ WHILE IN CAPTIVITY... IT WAS A LONG SHOT, I KNEW THAT, BUT ~ WHAT THE HELL? IT WAS WORTH A CHANCE ...



