

Halloween Glasses

Art By Richard Corben



ON HALLOWEEN NIGHT MY WIFE AND I WERE HAVING A SERIOUS CONFRONTATION WITH OUR FOSTER DAUGHTER, WHO'D BEEN GROUNDED.

NEVERTHELESS SHE SNUCK OUT OF THE HOUSE TO TAKE PART IN THE HOLIDAY FESTIVITIES.



SHE LOVES RUNNING AROUND IN COSTUMES.

WHEN SHE CAME BACK SHE COULDN'T GET IN THE HOUSE AND HAD A KIND OF BREAKDOWN WHEN WE LET HER IN, CONFESSING TO HER SINS.



YOU GUYS HAVE STUCK WITH ME LONGER THAN ANYONE ELSE. I'M GRATEFUL FOR THAT ->SOB<- AND I'M GOING TO SHOW IT TO YOU. NO MORE LYING OR STEALING, AND I'M GOING TO DO MY HOMEWORK RIGHT ON TIME. ->SOB<-

WE WERE HAPPY, IF DUBIOUS, ABOUT HER PROFESSED ATTITUDE CHANGE, AND WENT TO BED WITH A WAIT-AND-SEE ATTITUDE.

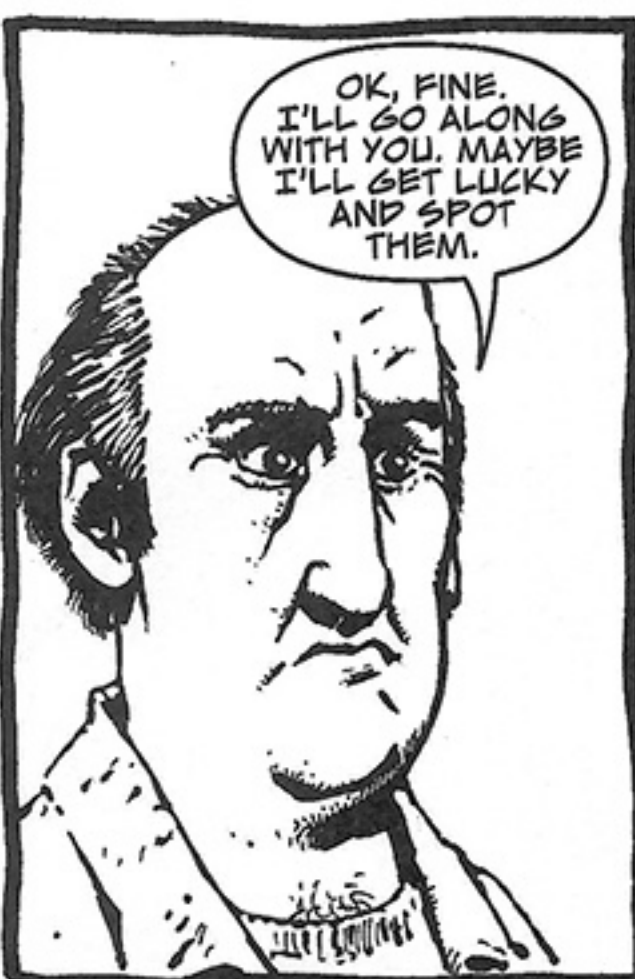
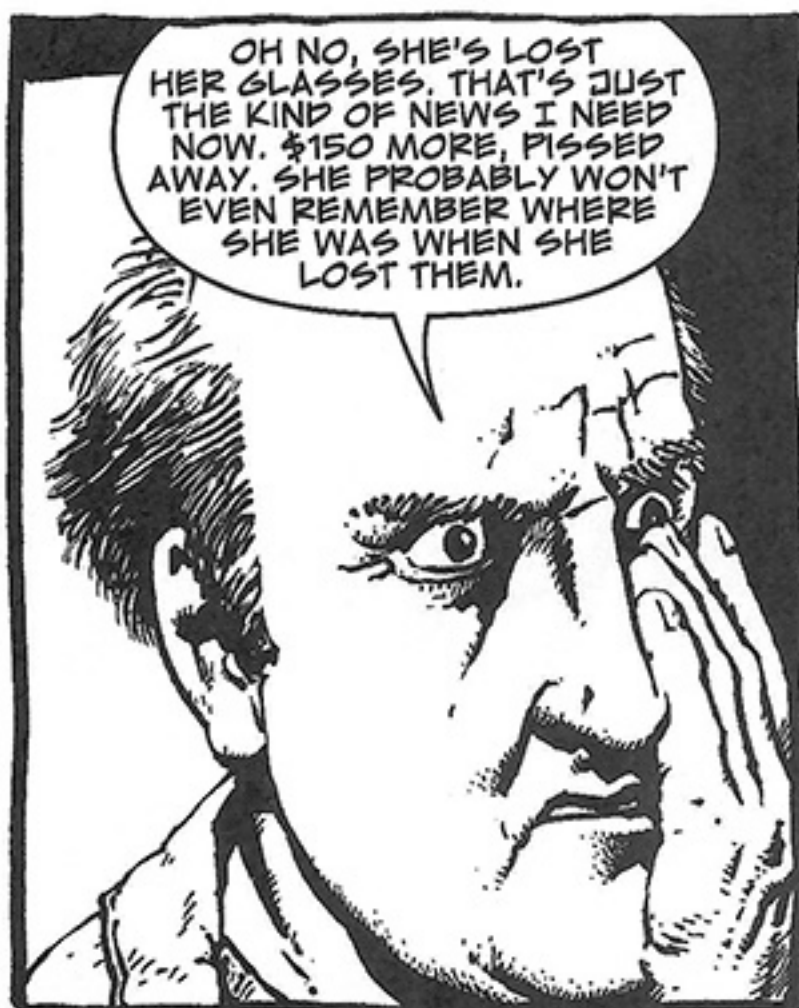
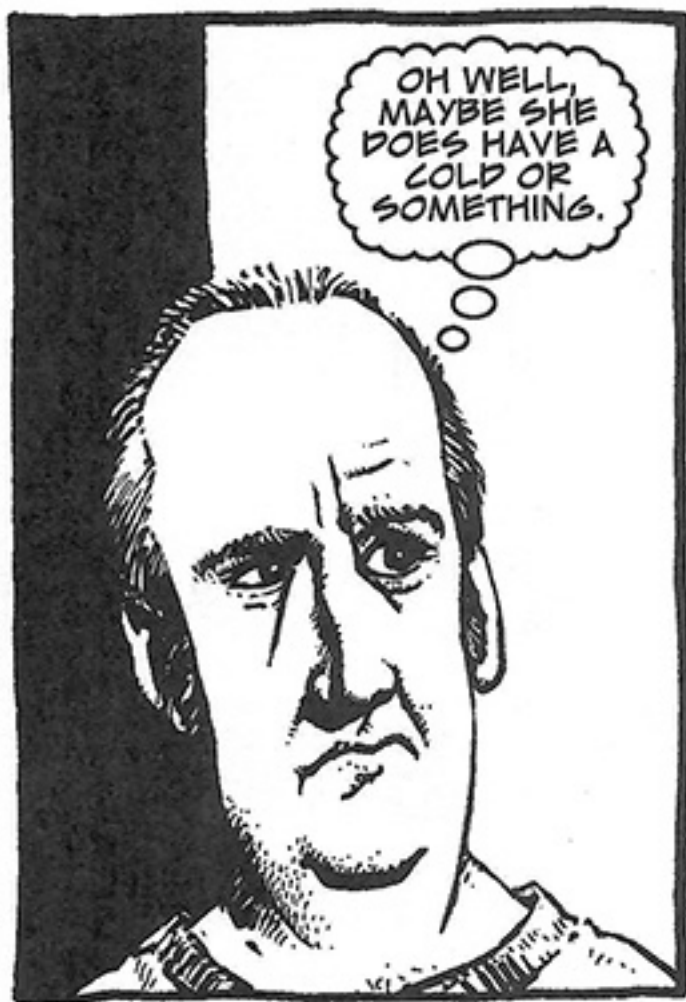


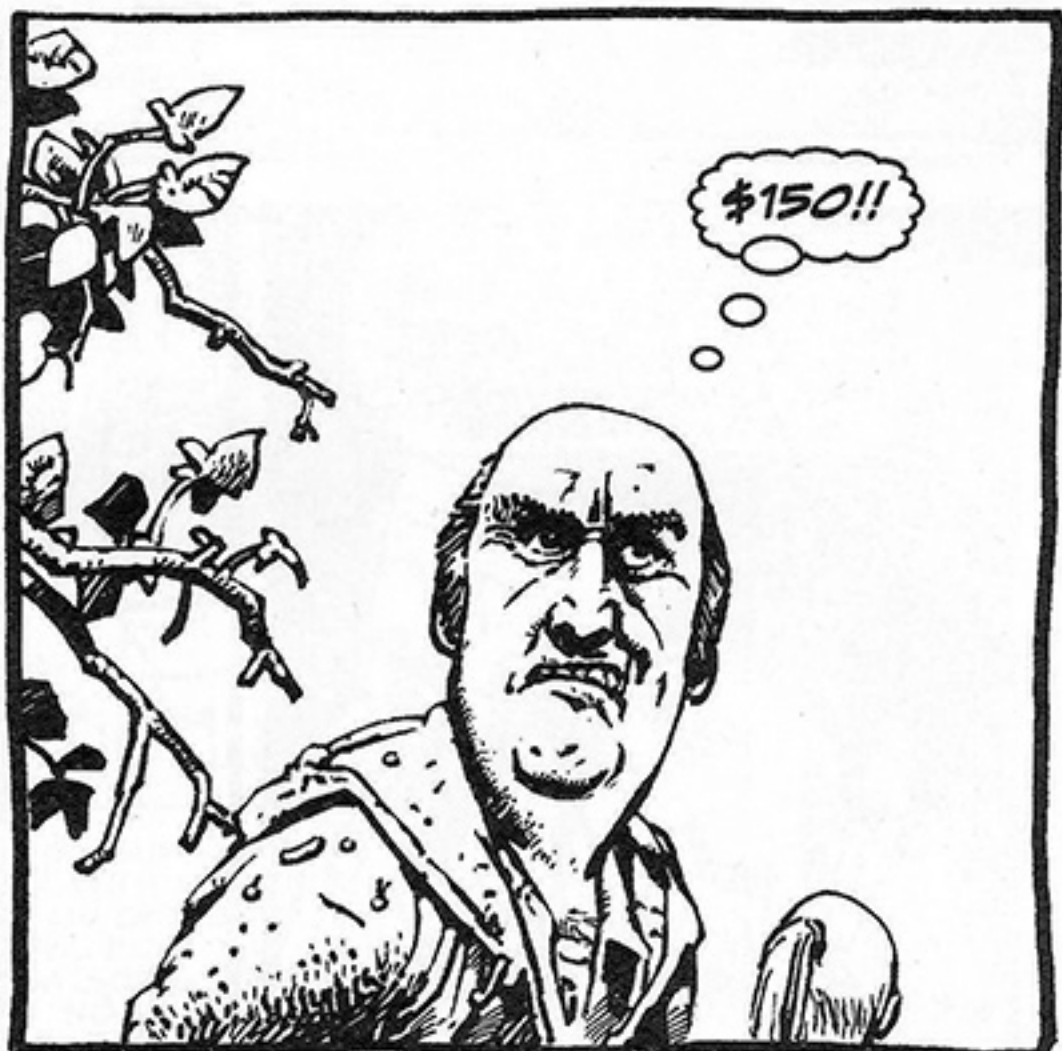
THE NEXT DAY, I CALLED HER FAIRLY EARLY IN THE MORNING TO SEE IF SHE WOULD GET UP A BIT BEFORE SHE USUALLY DID.



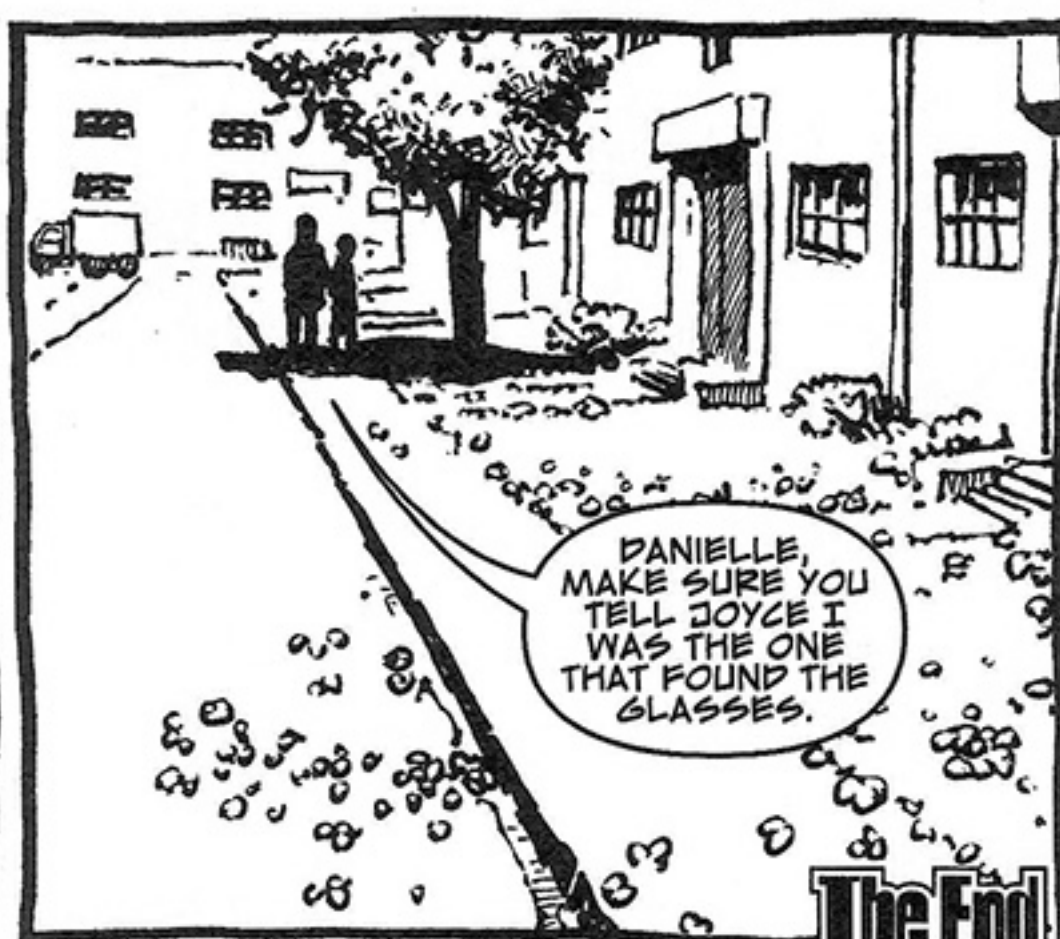
DANIELLE, IT'S NINE O'CLOCK.

I'LL GET UP IN A WHILE, MY CHEST HURTS.









The End