

MATT AND MANDY



How come you're my friend?

Huh?

Well, I can't run or ride bikes and stuff.

And some people have trouble understanding me when I talk.



Yeah, I had trouble at first.

But—I dunno—when I listened, it got easier.

I guess I like your funny jokes.

And we like a lot of the same stuff.



Game time's over. How about a sandwich?



So how come you're my friend?

I guess it started when those guys were picking on me

and you stood up for me.



Then we talked.

And I got to know you.

And, well, I figure anybody who has a rubber chicken for a pet...



...needs at least one real friend.

ha!
ha!

ha!

ha!
ha!



I'm his pet?!

I thought he was mine.