

I've enrolled in college but I'm having a difficult time adapting to the structured sets of procedures all students must follow. I took a handgun to drop and add because I didn't get up early enough for a decent timecard.

DO YOU HAVE A TIMECARD?

NO... I HAVE THIS!

THAT ISN'T A TIMECARD YOU'LL HAVE TO GO GET A TIMECARD.

IF YOU DON'T LET ME IN I WILL SHOOT YOU DEAD.

PARDON ME SON WEAPONRY ISN'T ALLOWED ON CAMPUS. CAN YOU HAND ME THAT GUN?

UGH

IN THE BOOKSTORE

YOU MIND IF I GO AHEAD OF YOU? I ONLY HAVE THIS ONE BOOK TO GO WITH THE ONE CLASS I WAS ABLE TO GET.

HEY! THAT'S MY CAR!!!

ONE HOUR TO GET ONE BOOK. HAHA I'M LOSING IT. WHERE'S MY CAR?

IN THE PARKING LOT

STOP!

NOT BAD KID. SIX MILES IN TEN MINUTES. HAHAHA

IF YOU WANT YOUR CAR COLLEGE-BOY, THAT'LL BE \$32 CASH

GET OUTTA THE VEHICLE

CRYPTIC CRICKET COMIX PRESENTS CRYPTIC CRICKET AND THE TRICKY TRIPTYCH CAPER

At the Megapolis Museum

We are pleased to possess the original St. Dennis triptych which tells by means of simple pictographs the deeds of that mysterious boy saint.

The triptych is of ancient Roman origin: three tablets of wax that tell, in graphic detail, the story of some saint or another, some heroic act.

It is strange how little we know of this saint and his cohorts.

Here in this case...

Gaspl!

The Triptych! It is stolen! Police! Help, Police!

Meanwhile, at Megapolis Cathedral

Bring out the sacred holy relics! Best of boy's shirts! Perfect playclothes.

What? The sacred playclothes of Saint Dennis, missing? Alert the archbishop! Call out the church police!

Oh, and call that Cricket fellow, what was his name?

M. Badrik