

I MEAN, IT'S TRUE THAT I NEVER JOINED THE PEACE CORPS OR DID A TOM OF CHARITY WORK.



BUT I TRIED TO BE KIND AND CONSIDERATE OF OTHERS.



THAT'S NOT SUCH A COMMON THING IN THE MODERN WORLD.



WHICH SEEMS TO BE FULL OF EVERY KIND OF RUDENESS.



I TOLD MYSELF THAT, IF I COULD RETURN KINDNESS FOR UNKINDNESS.



THEN IN SOME SMALL WAY I WAS HELPING TO MAKE THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE.



AND THAT MY HARD WORK WOULD, IN THE END, BE ACKNOWLEDGED.



I WAS A REAL SUCKER





































PETTY RUDENESS DIDN'T BOTHER ME ANYMORE.



PEOPLE STARTED SAYING PLEASE, THANK YOU, I'M SORRY!









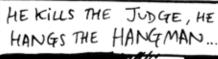


THEY CALL IT "A TRAGICAL COMEDY, OR A COMICAL TRAGEDY"...



YOUR MR. PUNCH BEATS HIS WIFE, GRINDS THE BABY UP INTO SAUSAGES...





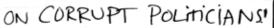


AND THEN HE KILLS THE DEVIL, SO NOBODY CAN STOP HIM.







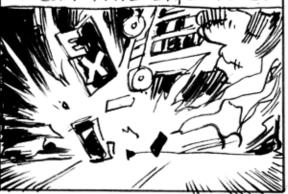




ON BLATHERING PUNDITS!



ON CORPORATE EXPLOITERS!



EVERYWHERE I LOCKED: I SAW PEOPLE CRYING OUT FOR THE TUSTICE OF PUNCH!

















































THE GREEKS SAID THAT
COMEDY STARTS WITH A LOWLY
CHARACTER, RAISES HIM UP,
AND GIVES HIM A HAPPY ENDING.



TRAGEDY, OF COURSE, IS THE OTHER WAY AROUND.







