

# LITTLE THINKERS BY MATT MATTOON



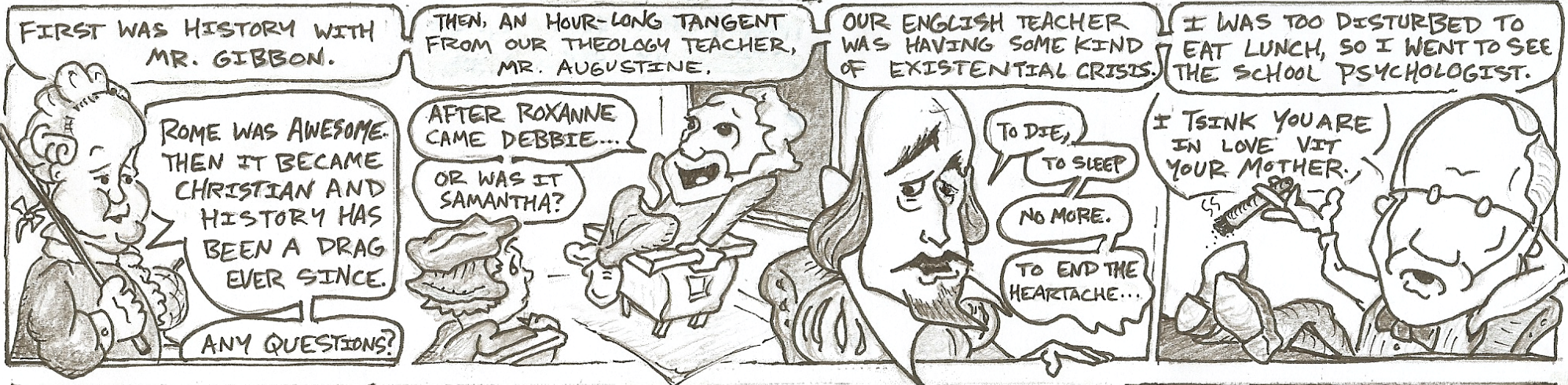
HEY, LITTLE LUTHER!  
HOW WAS YOUR FIRST  
DAY AT SCHOOL?

TERRIBLE.

MY HEGEMONIC WORLDVIEW  
HAS BEEN DECONSTRUCTED  
AND REPLACED BY A VORTEX  
OF UNCERTAINTY!!

LITTLE DID I KNOW THAT THIS  
MORNING WAS TO BE THE TWILIGHT  
OF MY EPISTEMOLOGICAL INNOCENCE.

WESTERN  
SIEVE  
ELEMENTARY



FIRST WAS HISTORY WITH  
MR. GIBBON.

ROME WAS AWESOME.  
THEN IT BECAME  
CHRISTIAN AND  
HISTORY HAS  
BEEN A DRAG  
EVER SINCE.

ANY QUESTIONS?

THEN, AN HOUR-LONG TANGENT  
FROM OUR THEOLOGY TEACHER,  
MR. AUGUSTINE.

AFTER ROXANNE  
CAME DEBBIE...  
OR WAS IT  
SAMANTHA?

OUR ENGLISH TEACHER  
WAS HAVING SOME KIND  
OF EXISTENTIAL CRISIS.

TO DIE,  
TO SLEEP  
NO MORE.  
TO END THE  
HEARTACHE...

I WAS TOO DISTURBED TO  
EAT LUNCH, SO I WENT TO SEE  
THE SCHOOL PSYCHOLOGIST.

I THINK YOU ARE  
IN LOVE VIT  
YOUR MOTHER.



NEXT, PHILOSOPHY WITH  
MR. NIETZSCHE.

GOD IS  
DEAD.

DEAL  
WITH  
IT.

AND FINALLY, ECON  
WITH MR. MARX.

YOU  
SPOILED  
BOURGEOIS  
PIG!

MAY I  
SHARPEN  
MY  
PENCIL,  
COMRADE?

ACTUALLY, THE JANITOR WAS  
THE ONLY SANE PERSON I  
MET ALL DAY!

DON'T WORRY,  
KIDDO. THEY'RE  
NOT AS SMART  
AS THEY THINK.

ANYHOW. I'M GOING TO BED.  
WAKE ME UP WHEN THE  
DOMINANT PARADIGM  
SHIFTS BACK TO  
SOMETHING MORE  
SENSIBLE.