

...YOU *SWORE* YOU WOULDN'T LET THIS HAPPEN.

HUHN?

I MEAN IT, LUNELLA LAFAYETTE! SCHOOL. ON TIME. EVERY DAY...AND...AND NO *DISTRACTIONS*.

YOUR FATHER AND I ARE VERY PROUD OF YOU FOR DOING YOUR BEST AND TRYING TO FIT IN.

Doing my best...

Fitting in...

NOW... MOVE IT!

I'VE HAD A REALLY LONG NIGHT.

OKAY... I'LL BE RIGHT THERE.

Doing my best *isn't* fitting in.

I could do this a *million* times, and that wouldn't *change*.

# BFF Part 6: EUREKA!

"Give me a firm spot on which to stand, and I shall move the earth." --Archimedes





And let me tell you something about *long nights*.

Really.

HURRY UP AND EAT YOUR BREAKFAST, LUNELLA. YOU FATHER HAD TO WORK *EARLY* TODAY AND WON'T BE HOME UNTIL LATE.

AND THERE'S *MORE* BAD NEWS. THE SCHOOL EMAILED AND TODAY'S CLASS TRIP IS *CANCELLED*. I KNOW YOU WERE LOOKING FORWARD TO IT...



...BUT THE *MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY* IS *CLOSED* TODAY. SOMETHING ABOUT AN EMERGENCY OR ACCIDENT OR SOMETHING LAST NIGHT.



I KNOW YOU'RE DISAPPOINTED. MAYBE THEY'LL LET YOU HAVE MORE RECESS WITH COACH HRBEK? OR MUSIC CLASS?

CATCHING RED DODGEBALLS WITH MY FACE.

LA LA LA LA LA.



YEAH... THAT'D BE REALLY GREAT.

Really... *great*.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!

SCHOOL--

OH, NO! NOT WITHOUT ME WALKING YOU. LUNELLA, YOU HAVE NO IDEA-- THIS NEIGHBORHOOD IS GETTING *DANGEROUS*.



OR HAVE YOU *FORGOTTEN* ABOUT THE NEW *KILLER FOLK GANG* TERRORIZING *YANCY STREET*?!

BUT... BUT WHAT?

MOM... I MEAN... WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO ABOUT SOMETHING LIKE THAT?





Wow. Mom must be really serious.

The Killer Folk really have turned the neighborhood upside down.



Way to make a scene, mom!

YOU KNOW THE DRILL--NO ACTING OUT IN SCHOOL. AND STRAIGHT HOME AFTER THE LAST BELL RINGS. GOT IT?

YEAH, MOM. I GOT IT.



It's not like I can't take care of myself, or anything!



THEM AGAIN.



You'd think Mom would have bigger problems to worry about!



HMMM?



SNIFF SNNIIIFF



