May-2016

Cartland: A Comic

Jon Dorn
Bridgewater State University, jonathan.dorn@bridgew.edu

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://vc.bridgew.edu/br_rev/vol35/iss1/11
Dear Doris Kerns Goodwin,

You can call this chapter of my biography "SQUIRRELS IN THE CABIN." Today will live on as a triumph in the struggle of good versus evil: it was the day I began my march of victory against the wretched Counselor Cameron.

After befriending a trio of squirrels, I convinced them to join forces with me. So, I carefully painted numbers onto their fur...

...squirrel number 1, number 2, and number 4. Oldest trick in the book!

WHERE IS NUMBER THREE??

When I released them into Counselor Cameron’s cabin, it was PURE CHAOS! He didn’t know what to do—he broke down weeping on the brink of madness.

It was clear I had won the battle, but the war was far from over...

NOW IS WHEN I STRIKE.

All night long, the whole camp listened to Counselor Cameron crying in his cabin, searching desperately for the last squirrel.

And get this...

I sat outside his window till dawn making vicious growling noises. I knew he would never sleep again for fear of being eaten alive by bears and bobcats.

So I just opened the door and all three squirrels ran outside.

AND GET THIS...

Whoever this kid was was sat outside making weird noises all night. What a LAME PRANK!
Dear Cameron,
It pains me to write this because of our time together, but we have to break up. You are too ugly and mean, and I am in love with another man. Plus all your jokes I said were

... and that's why I am leaving you - Gloria.

HAHAHAHA! How predictable. First the squirrels, then the noises, and now this...

Nicole, I think you're getting desperate.

I'm never going back to that stupid camp. I can survive in the wilderness by myself.

Jon Dom is Adjunct Professor in the Art Department.