



HEY!  
WHAT'S  
WITH  
THE  
SIGN?

I'M PROTESTING  
VALENTINE'S  
DAY—IT'S A DUMB  
HOLIDAY AND IT  
SHOULD BE BANNED!

WHOA.  
REALLY?

HA-HA. VERY  
FUNNY, LADYBUG.  
COME ON—I'VE  
GOT THE PAPER  
AND GLITTER AND  
STUFF—LET'S MAKE  
VALENTINES!



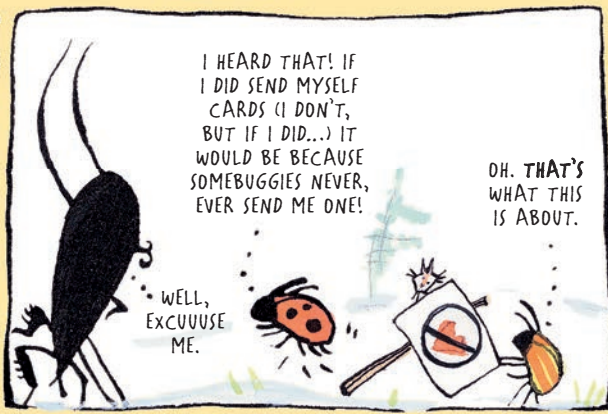
I'M NOT JOKING.  
I'M DONE WITH  
VALENTINE'S DAY.  
YOU GET YOUR  
HOPES UP AND  
THEN YOU'RE  
DISAPPOINTED.

BUT YOU  
ALWAYS  
GET LOTS OF  
VALENTINES—

(PERSONALLY, I  
THINK SHE SENDS  
HALF OF THEM  
TO HERSELF!)

(HA HA  
HA!)

LOTS!



I HEARD THAT! IF  
I DID SEND MYSELF  
CARDS (I DON'T,  
BUT IF I DID...) IT  
WOULD BE BECAUSE  
SOMEBUGGIES NEVER,  
EVER SEND ME ONE!

OH. THAT'S  
WHAT THIS  
IS ABOUT.

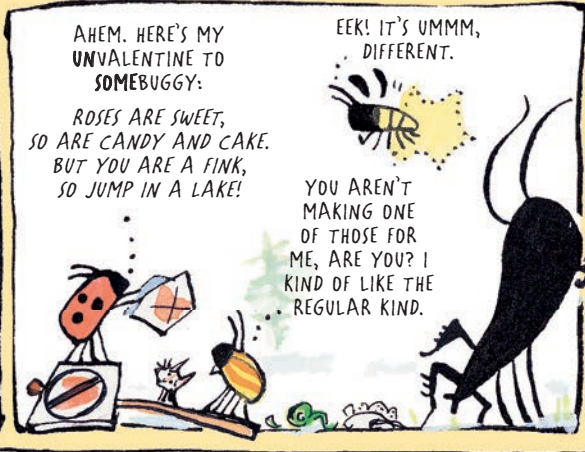
WELL,  
EXCUUSE  
ME.



NO! THAT IS NOT  
WHAT THIS IS  
ABOUT! YOU WANT  
CARDS? WE CAN  
MAKE CARDS.  
**UN-VALENTINES!**

DO WE  
HAVE TO?  
AND DOES  
THIS MEAN  
NO PARTY?

WE DON'T  
HAVE TO DO  
EVERYTHING  
LADYBUG  
SAYS. WE CAN  
STILL HAVE A  
PARTY!  
SO THERE.



AHEM. HERE'S MY  
**UNVALENTINE TO  
SOMEBUGGY:**

ROSES ARE SWEET,  
SO ARE CANDY AND CAKE.  
BUT YOU ARE A FINK,  
SO JUMP IN A LAKE!

ECK! IT'S UMMM,  
DIFFERENT.

YOU AREN'T  
MAKING ONE  
OF THOSE FOR  
ME, ARE YOU? I  
KIND OF LIKE THE  
REGULAR KIND.



GLAD TO HEAR  
IT, MUFFIN. I  
WOULDN'T WANT  
ALL MY CARDS TO  
GO TO WASTE!

YOU'RE  
MAKING  
VALENTINES?

FOR  
EVERYBUGGY?  
REALLY?

SO CRICKET  
FINALLY MAKES  
VALENTINES,  
BUT LADYBUG  
ISN'T DOING  
VALENTINES...  
SO SHE WON'T GET  
ONE, YET  
AGAIN.

MEW!

HOW IRONIC!

IS THAT  
WHAT IT IS?  
NOT THAT I  
CARE...  
(GRRRR!)

WHAM!  
WHAM!  
WHAM!