THE WIND DOESN'T PAY ATTENTION TO MIDGETS

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m@b - December 1998
I've got too many numbers to remember - January 1999
    Did you see my potato? - March 1999
Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition - May 1999
    I'm looking for Joe Lasagna - July 1999
I think I need to take some pills - November 1999
    The end of the world has passed - March 2000
I hardly wear underwear anymore - July 2000
    Truth is the first casualty of war - October 2000
My head's floating away from my body - February 2001
    The wind doesn't pay attention to midgets - June 2001

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The wind doesn't pay attention to midgets

the eleventh collection of m@b comic strips
I had to get a new jacket today to replace the one that caught on fire.

When I found one I liked, the price was missing.

"I guess it's free," the cashier said.

I fell asleep on my couch this afternoon.

I dreamt about a small man who couldn't fly a kite.

"The wind doesn't pay attention to midgets," he said.

I can't believe how much thinking I get done in the shower.
MY FRIEND LEANNE JUST MOVED OUT TO THE EAST COAST.

SHE SAID, "THIS TOWN SMELLS LIKE BIRD POOH, COW POOH..."

"AND A LITTLE BIT LIKE HUMAN POOH."

"HAVE YOU EVER ASKED YOURSELF THE 'BIG QUESTION? '" NICK ASKED ME TODAY.

"I'M 27 AND I'VE PUT VERY LITTLE THOUGHT INTO IT."

"IT'S EMBARRASSING."

LAST NIGHT I WATCHED A PITTSBURGH HOCKEY GAME.

THE CAMERAS KEPT PANNING TO THE CROWD.

THAT CITY HAS GOT SOME REALLY UGLY PEOPLE.
Today I walked over to the pharmacy.

Two guys came out as I was entering. "That was the perfect crime!" one guy said.

While Trevor was over last night, we heard the couple upstairs screwing. thump! thump! thump!

"That's one hell of a racket," Trev said. thump! thump! oooohhh... thump!

"Have you ever thought of blackmailing the buggers?" thump! ooooh! thump! bang!

I got home at 5 a.m. this morning.

Manuel was taking out the garbage in his bathrobe.
IN TWO WEEKS, WE MOVE TO OUR NEW OFFICE IN THE 'BURBS.

I'VE BEEN TALKING ABOUT GETTING ANOTHER JOB TO AVOID THE COMMUTE.

BUT I'M STILL HERE.

TODAY, I STOPPED AND LOOKED IN A RECORD BIN OUTSIDE OF A STORE.

A MAN CAME UP AND SAID, "I'LL TAKE $200 FOR THIS COMPUTER..."

"HOW 'BOUT $50?! I JUST NEED THE MONEY SO BAD!"

NICK WENT TO UNIVERSITY IN A SMALL TOWN.

"IT HAD THIS INFAMOUS ZOO," HE SAID.

"YOU COULD FEED THE ELEPHANT GRAPE SODA."
My friend Sarah is moving to Bay City, Michigan to live with her fiancé.

"I don't know if I'm going to like it there very much," she said.

"There's a lot of hairspray in that town."

I was at an outdoor concert with Trevor last night.

When it was over everyone shuffled to the exit.

"I'm going home to smoke drugs!" one guy yelled.

I picked up a garbage can while I was out with Jen last week.

She brought me garbage bags when she came to visit today.

"I knew you wouldn't have bought any yet," she said.
I overheard two guys talking today. One of them said, "I was messing around with Kelly last night..." Before I knew it, she was wearing a strap-on banana!

Steff got whiplash in a fender-bender a few days ago. Luckily, she doesn't have to wear a neck brace. But I'm still walking around like Frankenstein," she said.

I saw two cops on foot patrol tonight. One of them stopped and looked at a newspaper box. "That Marilyn Manson is one weird-looking fella," he said.
I had dinner at my mom's last night.

I couldn't believe she was wearing leather pants.

On the bus last night, two men were boasting about their drinking skills.

"Oh yeah?" one guy slurred. "I sweat pure alcohol at work on Mondays."

"You must stink," the other guy said.

Nick called me today.

"You won't believe what I've been doing for the last three days," he said.

"Supply-teaching a kindergarten class!"
I SAW THE GUY FROM
THE COUPLE UPSTAIRS
WALK OUT OF A GROCERY
STORE TODAY.

THEN HE STARTED TO
RUN.

TWO STREET KIDS
WALKED BY ME LAST
NIGHT.

ONE OF THEM STOPPED
AND STARED AT ME
ONLY INCHES AWAY
FROM MY FACE.

"I HAVE TO PEE,"
SHE SAID.

MEZ HAS BEEN ASKING
ME A LOT OF QUESTIONS
ABOUT WHICH COMPUTER
HE SHOULD BUY.

TODAY HE FINALLY
BOUGHT ONE.

AND WENT AGAINST
ALL MY ADVICE.
MARION AND I WENT FOR A STROLL TODAY.

WE ENDUP TALKING ABOUT HER GRANDAD.

"HE COULD SEE INTO THE FUTURE," SHE SAID.

MY LANDLORD TOLD ME HE WAS FIXING UP THE BACKYARD THIS WEEKEND.

I ASSUMED HE WAS GOING TO PUT DOWN SOME NEW GRASS.

NOT COVER EVERY SQUARE INCH OF IT IN CEMENT.

I WAS 'FLYING LOW' FOR MY ENTIRE STREETCAR RIDE TODAY.
I was standing in a phone booth when a man asked me for spare change.

"I'm sorry it's only fifty cents," I said.

"Don't worry," he said. "God will save you."

Nick's supply-teaching job has been going well.

"But some of the kids are really dumb," he said.

"When I was six, I knew the difference between red and blue."

Last night, Trevor and I walked by a couple kissing.

Suddenly, the guy pushed the girl away.
A man yelling quite loud walked by me last night.

"I wouldn't do it for 20 trillion dollars!"

"Well... maybe for 20 trillion..."

I went for a walk in Kensington Market today.

I saw a sign posted on a balcony.

"Poetry is not a luxury."

Coming out of the movies last night, Jen and I overheard two girls gabbing.

"All I had to do was snap my fingers," one girl said.

"And his pants came right off!"
Steff and I met up for coffee last night.

"I want you to know... I got engaged last week," she said.

After a long pause, all I could say was, "I see..."

I've found my zipper down a number of times in the last week.

The people in my neighborhood are going to think I'm a pervert.

"If I'm still in this city come autumn," Nick said today, "I want you to kill me."
A MAN SITTING ON A CRATE STARTED TALKING TO ME LAST NIGHT.

"JUST BECAUSE I'M SITTING DOWN HERE," HE SAID.

" DOESN'T MEAN I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON UP HERE."

I FOUND OUT MY FRIEND SAM AT WORK HAS A MAJOR IN BIOLOGY.

"I KNOW EVERYTHING THAT'S GOING ON INSIDE OF YOU," HE SAID.

"WELL... IF YOU WERE A FISH."

I STOOD BESIDE TWO MEN AT A STOPLIGHT TODAY.

"I WAS SURPRISED SHE TOLD US SHE WAS GAY," ONE GUY SAID.

"BUT IT MAKES GOOD BUSINESS SENSE."
I think my wasted time is well spent.

Two young girls in a car yelled out at me today.

"Hey Mister! Can you wave at us?"

After I waved, one of them started to cry.

My work moved into the new office this week.

I forgot about that this morning.
MANUEL STOPPED WATERING THE FRONT LAWN AND APPROACHED ME TODAY.

HE GIGGLED AND POINTED AT THE COUPLE’S APARTMENT ABOVE ME.

AND STARTED MAKING THE HUMPING MOTION.

I WALKED BY A MAN HOLDING HIS HAND IN FRONT OF HIS FACE.

“I SAW YOU,” HE SAID.

NICK STOPPED TO USE A PAYPHONE LAST NIGHT.

“What the...?!!?” HE YELLED. “THERE’S KETCHUP ON THIS PHONE!”

“FUCKIN’ TEENAGERS!”
IT WAS AMAZINGLY BEAUTIFUL THIS WEEKEND.

IT FELT LIKE THE GOOD WEATHER WAS FINALLY HERE TO STAY.

EVERYONE HAD A SPECIAL GLOW ABOUT THEM.

ON MONDAY MORNING I RAN INTO JEN ON MY WAY TO WORK.

THEN AGAIN ON WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY MORNINGS.

AND FRIDAY NIGHT ON MY WAY HOME.

THE COUPLE UPSTAIRS HAD AN ARGUEMENT IN THEIR WASHROOM TODAY.

IT WAS THE MOST BANAL FIGHT I'D EVER HEARD.
SINCE STEFF TOLD ME SHE GOT ENGAGED, I'VE HAD NOTHING TO SAY TO HER.

I JUST SEEM TO DRAW A BLANK WHENEVER WE TALK.

TODAY I BUMPED INTO MONICA, THIS GIRL I KNOW THROUGH MARION.

WE WALKED BY A CAR WITH A BARKING DOG INSIDE OF IT.

SHE STARTED BARKING BACK AT IT.

AN ELDERLY MAN STOOD BESIDE ME ON THE SUBWAY TODAY.

HIS NOSE WAS DRIPPING LIKE A FAUCET.

AND ON TO MY SHOES.
SOME GUYS DON'T LIKE TO FLUSH THE URINALS AT THE NEW OFFICE.

FLUSHING IS NOT TOO MUCH TO ASK, IS IT?

A ROOMMATE OF MEZ'S ANSWERED THEIR DOOR TODAY.

"YOU'RE NOT THE PLUMBER," SHE SAID.

TREVOR AND I GOT TALKING ABOUT THE COMPLEXITIES OF LIFE WHILE WALKING IN A RAVINE NEAR HIS PLACE. "I FEEL LIKE I'M IN A CALVIN AND HOBBS COMIC," I SAID.
There was a letter taped to my front door this morning.

It was a noise complaint from the couple upstairs.

"Kids jump on me a lot at school," Nick said today.

"You should watch it," I said. "Young kids are filthy."

"Can ringworm be passed on?" he asked.

I went to see a band play last night.

The lead singer signalled he was jumping into an open space beside me.

Instead, he landed on me.
LAST NIGHT I WENT ON A DATE WITH A GIRL I RECENTLY MET.

IT LASTED A LOT LONGER THAN I HAD PLANNED.

YESTERDAY, A MAN WALKING BY ME SLAPPED HIS FOREHEAD.

"WHY, OF COURSE!" HE SAID.

"IT'S A FULL MOON..."

I MISSED THE LAST FEW DAYS OF WORK CUZ I FELL DOWN MY STAIRS.
Every few months I crank out a m@b issue. Sometime in February, while staring out the window at the different shades of brown in the deserts of New Mexico, I asked myself why I continue to put out this comic.

I do it to create something visual, because I usually have a hard time communicating my ideas verbally in a concise manner. Pictures, or comics in my case, have a way of saying something that I don’t have the vocabulary to describe.

Also, if I did the math, I’m sure I’d discover I’ve spent years sitting in front of my drawing table. Years!!! But it has definitely been the best therapy I’ve never paid for. I’ve figured out all the world’s problems, not to mention a few of my own, staring at a blank piece of paper with an H pencil in hand.

Lastly, I continue to do m@b for anyone who picks it up. I’ve received hundreds of e-mails and letters telling me that I’m on to something good. Somehow, m@b has brought people out of depression, made one fellow studying abroad more homesick for Canada than he had ever felt and taught recent immigrants how to speak English.

I find it strange that I have the capacity to communicate my ideas with thousands of people around the world on a regular basis. I think it may even scare a few of my close friends. I try to use each comic strip or issue to tell the world an important story – and I can’t begin to tell you how much I appreciate it when I hear from readers that I’ve succeeded in reaching into their world.

thanks

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