some myths about math by OLIVIA WALCH



TO THIS DAY, WE HONOR ZEUS'S EDICT...



THE NEXT
STUDENT
WILL PLEASE
STEP UP TO
THE STAGE.





OH, VERY GOOD.

YES, THOSE TIMES

TABLES NOTECARDS

ARE REALLY

PAMING OFF. YOUR

PARENTS ARE

HAVING YOU DO

EXTRA HOMEWORK

AT NIGHT?

SPLENDID. AH, AND

I SEE YOU'RE A

BIT OF A

SHOW-OFF, TOO.

WELL THIS SEEMS

STRAIGHT FORWARD

GOOD AT MATH!

ENOUGH:









FOR NOW, AT LEAST. WE CAN KICK YOU OUT ANY TIME.

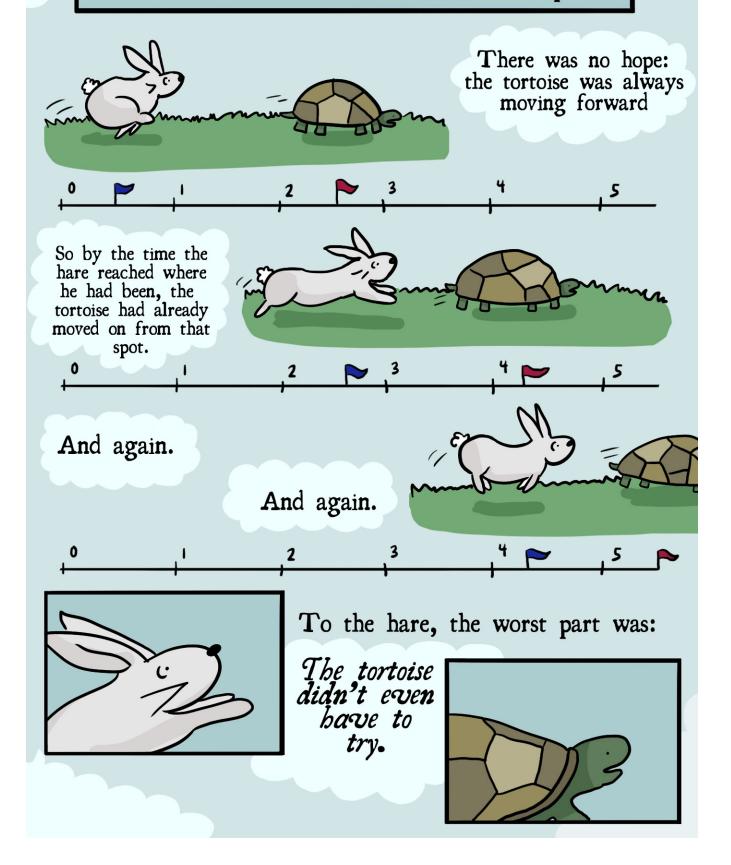


BETTER HOPE YOU LIKE 9TH GRADE GEOMETRY



But it was too late!

And by the time he reached Algebra II, the hare knew he would never catch up.





"Are you alright?" Alice asked the white rabbit, who seemed lost in his own thoughts.

"All right? Yes, I suppose he is," said the Hatter. "All right-brained, not left. You're either one or the other, you see. More tea?"

"Is that really so?" came Alice's inquiry, which was met by the Hatter with a contemptuous toss of his head.

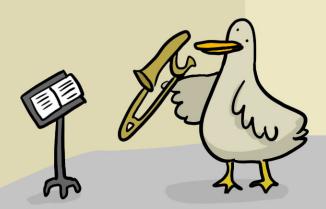
"As different as teacups and oysters, my dear. Ravens and writing desks." And with a graceful flick of the wrist he moved to spread butter onto his scone. "Like walruses and the moon."

"Walruses and --?"

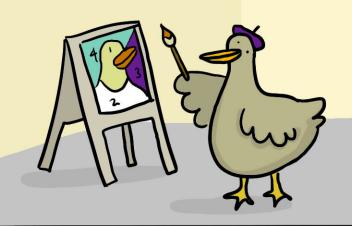
elle



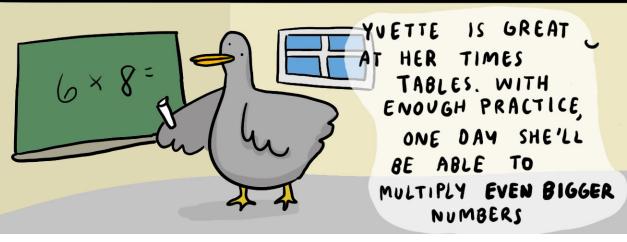


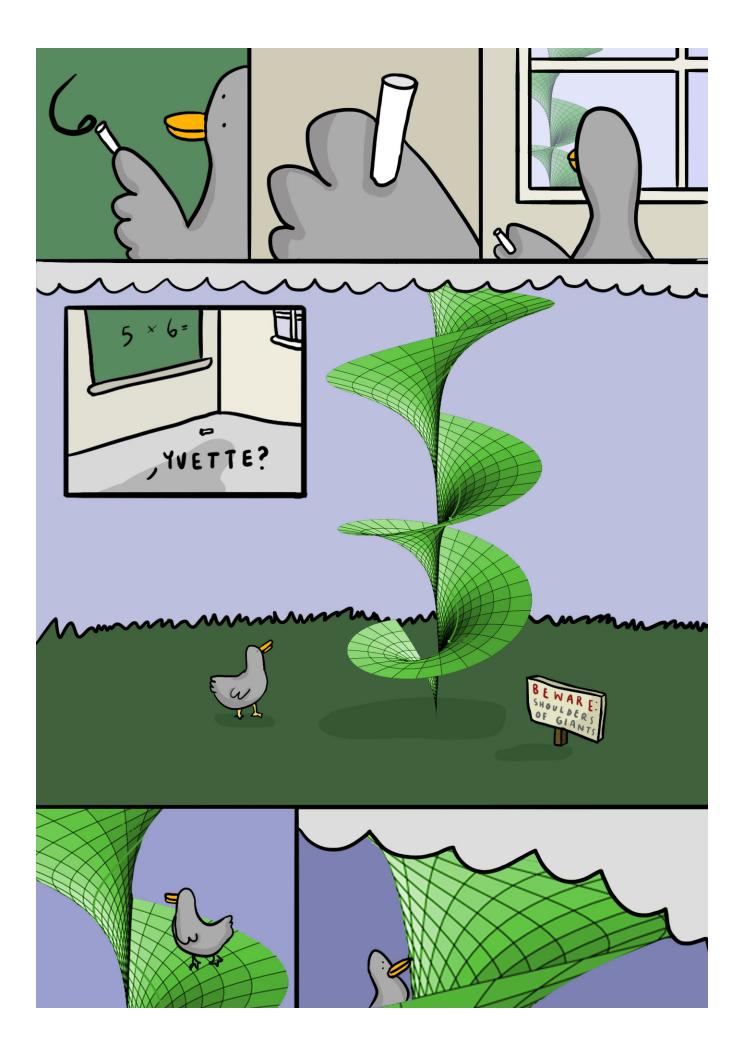


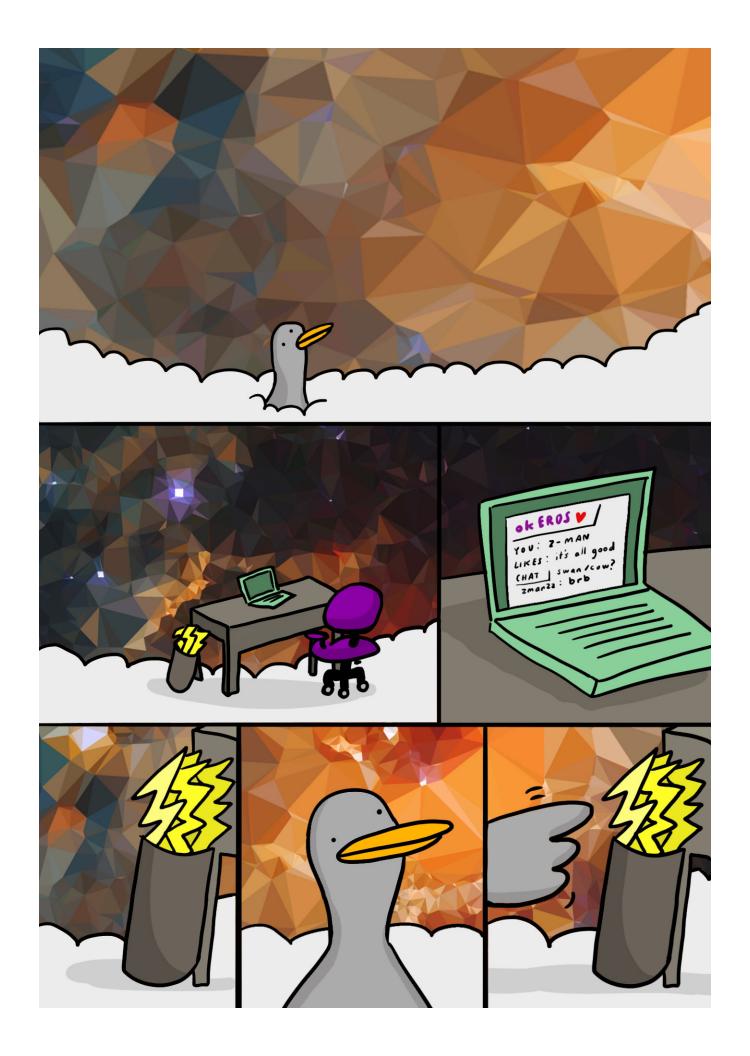
LOOK: LUCY MIGHT
ONLY KNOW HER
SCALES RIGHT
NOW, BUT IF SHE
STICKS WITH IT,
SHE CAN BECOME
A VIRTUOSO

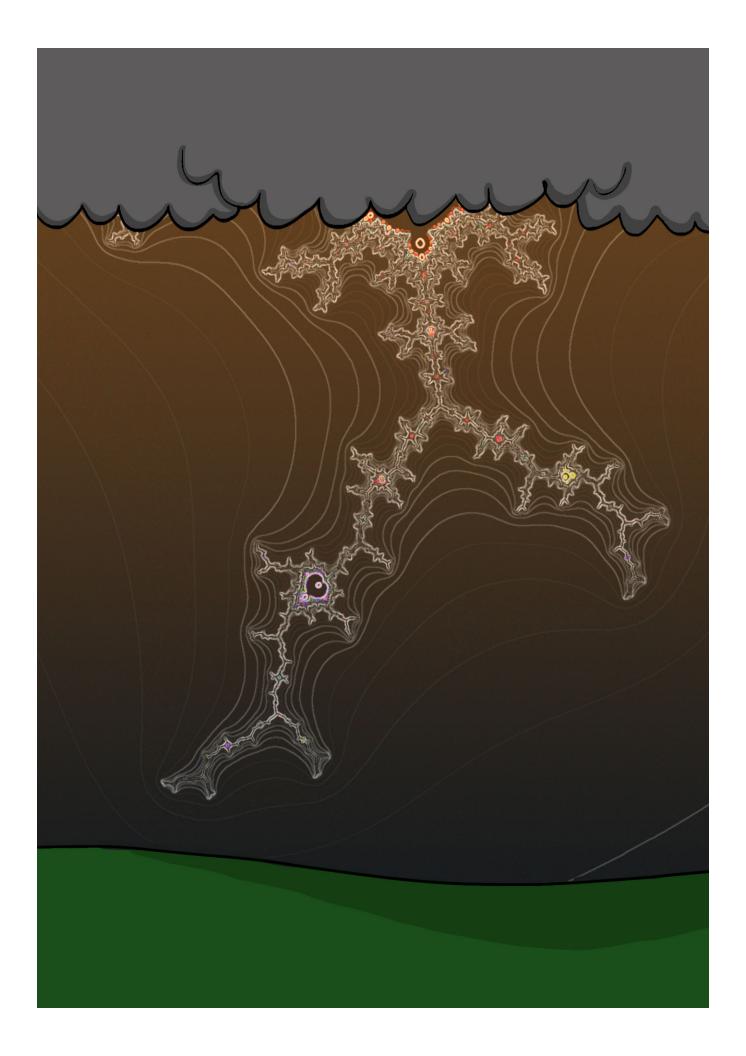


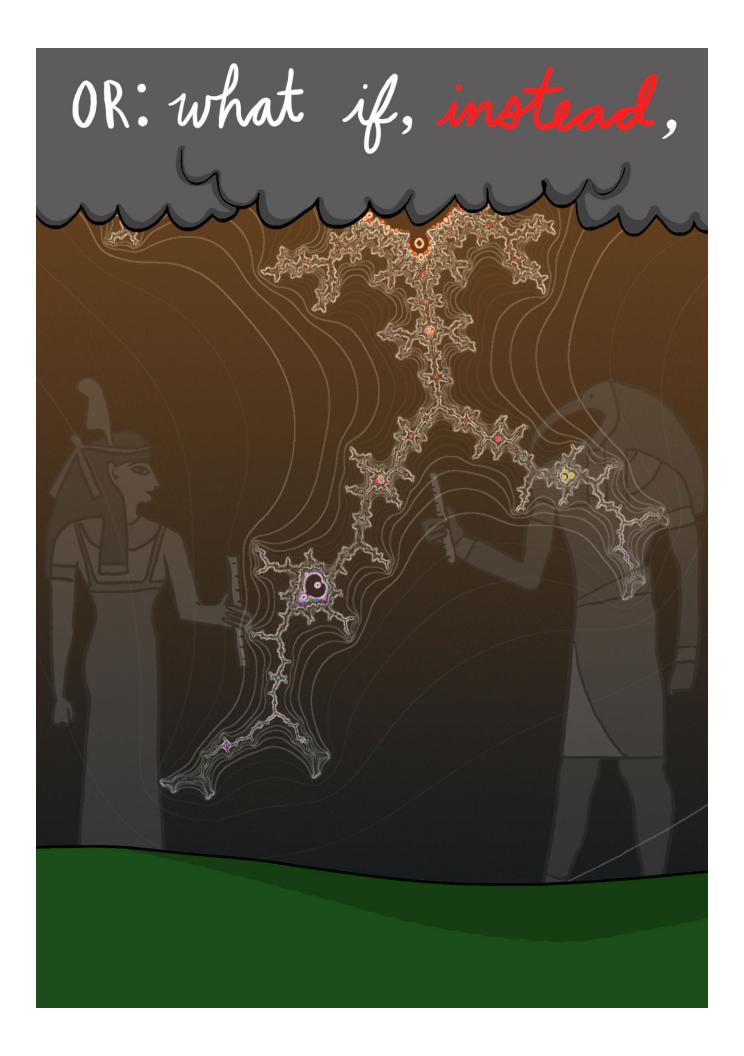
GARY IS DNLY
PAINTING BY
NUMBER RIGHT
NOW, BUT I
SEE MASTERPIECES
IN HIS FUTURE



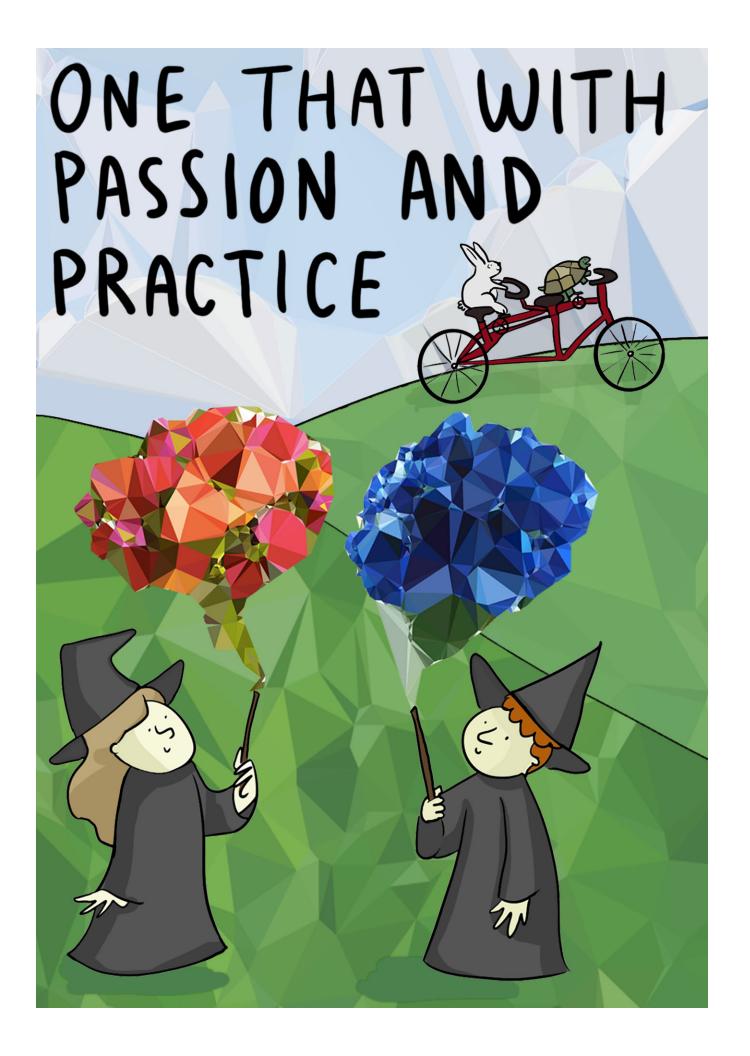


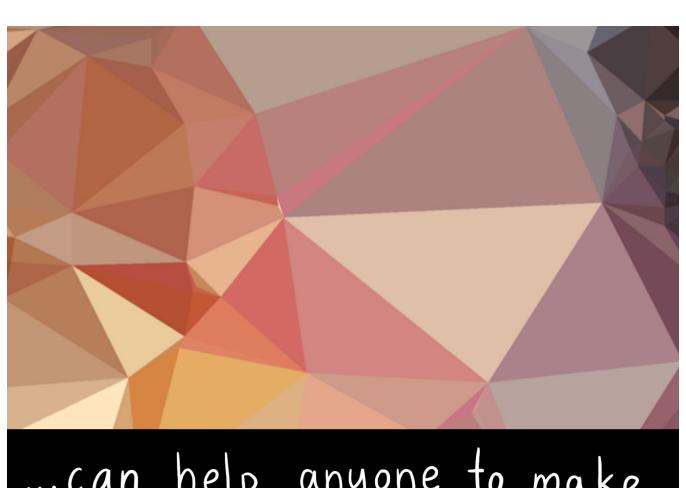












... can help anyone to make some sense of their universe.

