



Transcript for Strip

261 — Sleep Disorders

Panel 1: Inside a café, on a bright Sunday morning, Nickey is sitting at a table, looking at her phone as Sheila enters. “Told you I’d be here,” says Sheila. Nickey replies, “Didn’t doubt it for a minute.”

Panel 2: Now seated, Sheila looks at the menu. She asks, “So, how did you sleep, pet?” Nickey answers, “Perfect! You?” “Never better,” Sheila says.

Panel 3: They look at each other across the table, not speaking.

Panel 4: Nickey, blushing, looking down, says, “Worst night of my life.” Sheila also blushing, hides her face behind the menu and says, “Ditto.”

