



Transcript for Strip

282 — Tom Jones Syndrome

Panel 1: In the living room of the house, Theo (white tiger) and Lightfoot (red fox) are seated on the couch. Holding his head in one forepaw, Theo bemoans, “For some reason, the song ‘Green Green Grass of Home’ keeps running through my head.” Lightfoot opines, “Sounds like Tom Jones Syndrome.”

Panel 2: The tiger turns to look at his friend, asking, “Is that rare?” The fox replies, “It’s not unusual.”

Panel 3: Theo and Lightfoot have kept their positions on the couch, but now they have an eye looking out at the reader; they’re sweating, as if worried why they didn’t get a laugh.

Panel 4: Underneath a banner reading, “The following is a guest editorial,” the stallion Gabriel Clyde appears, wearing his light blue jacket, white shirt and tie. He casually observes, “For anyone under the age of 45, please web-search ‘Sir Tom Jones’ to understand this joke.”

So okay, I'm showing my age with old chestnut; however, I grew up with songs sung by Sir Tom Jones, and there's still gold in them lyrics.

Some might say this is an old joke, but What's New, Pussycat? I craft strips With These Hands and, Knock On Wood, I'll keep going. I'm too much a romantic to say I'll Never Fall In Love Again; after all, You Can't Stop Love. One Day Soon, If Only I Knew when, I'm Coming Home to Delilah! ...and Sir Tom just sent a cease-and-desist order, so I'll shut up now.

