

# It's a Book



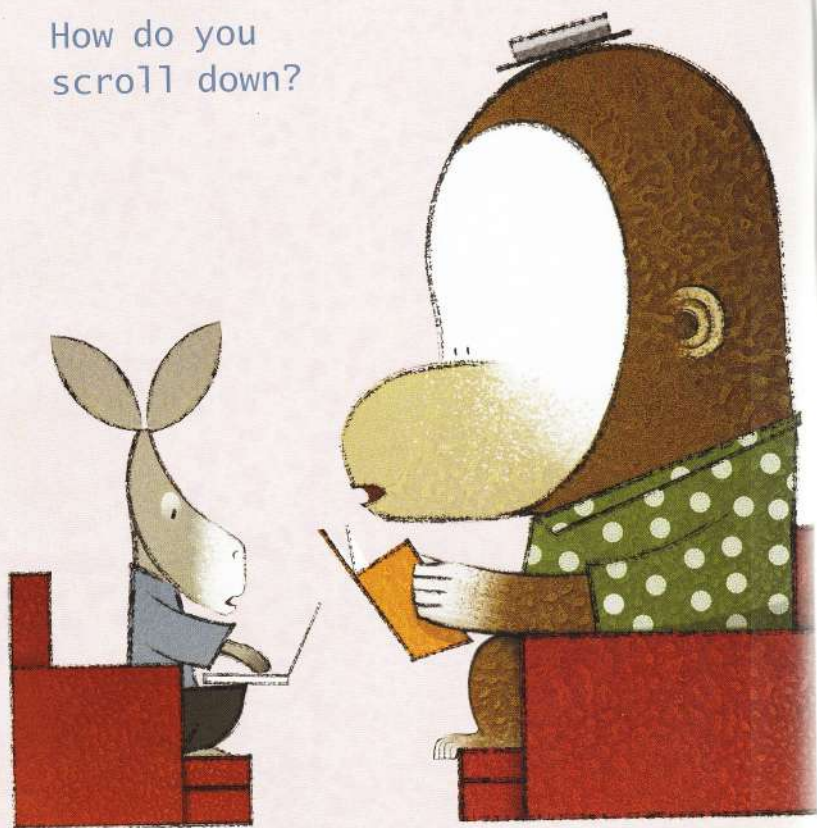
LANE SMITH



What do you  
have there?

It's a book.

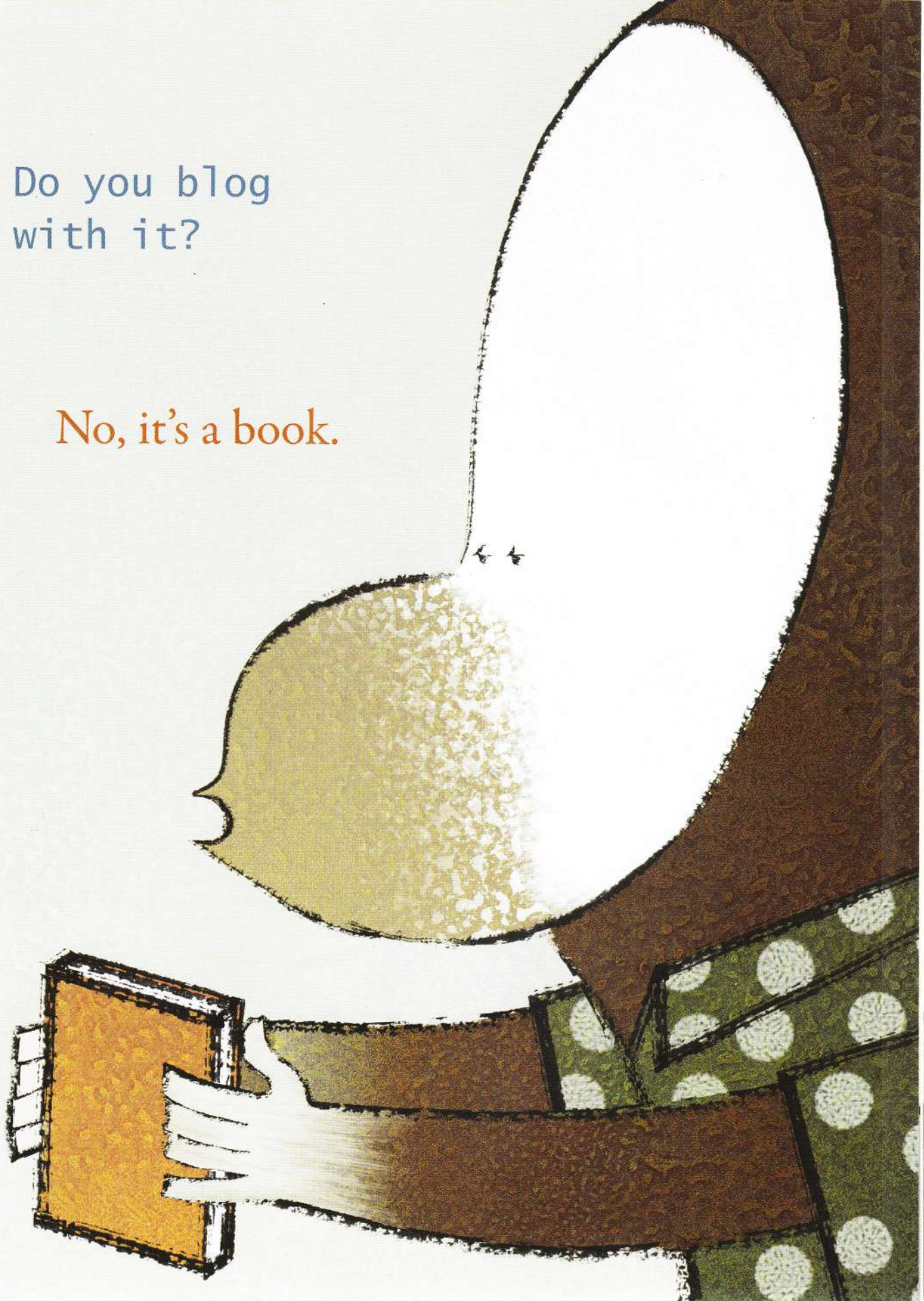
How do you  
scroll down?



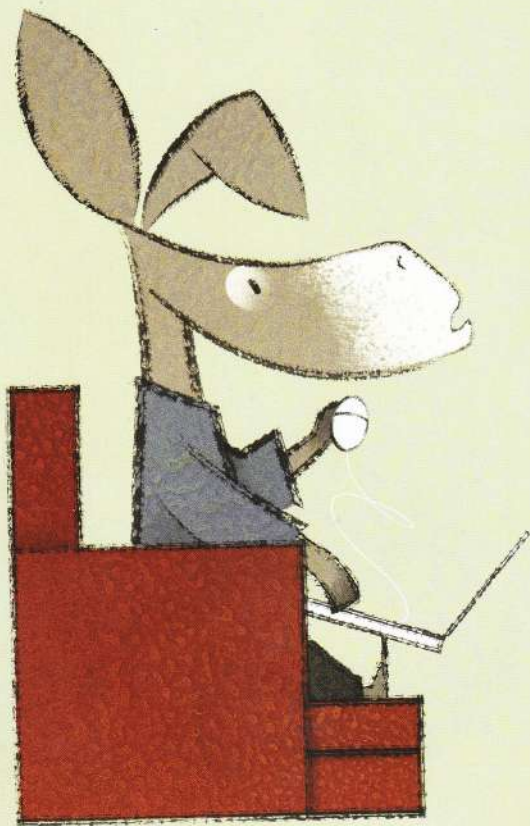
I don't.  
I turn the page.  
It's a book.

Do you blog  
with it?

No, it's a book.



Where's your mouse?







Can you  
make the  
characters  
fight?

Nope.  
Book.



Can it text?

No.

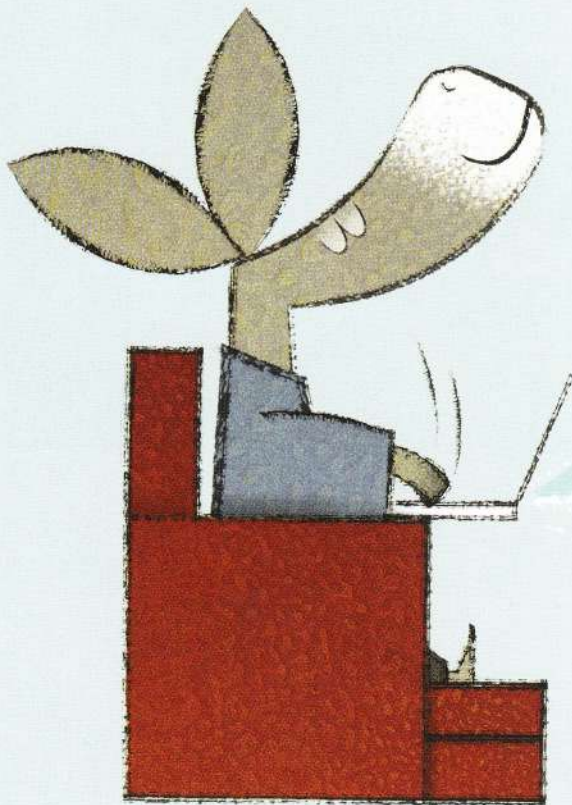
Tweet?

No.

Wi-Fi?

No.

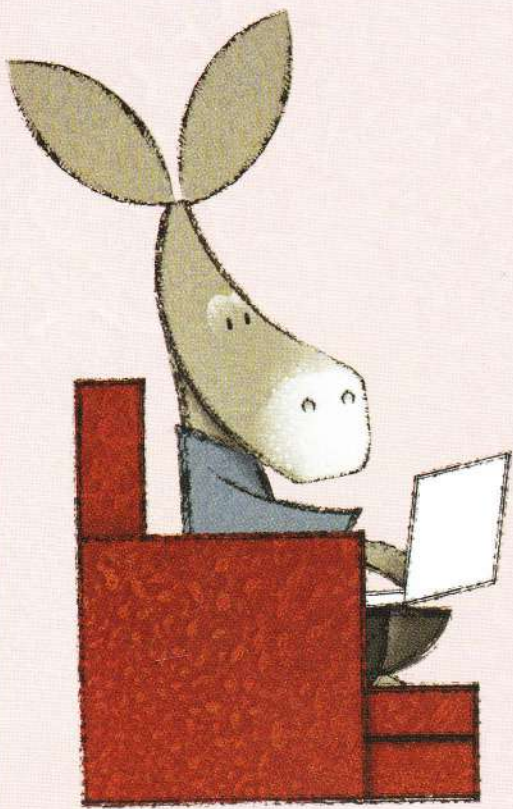
Can it do this?



No...



it's a book.



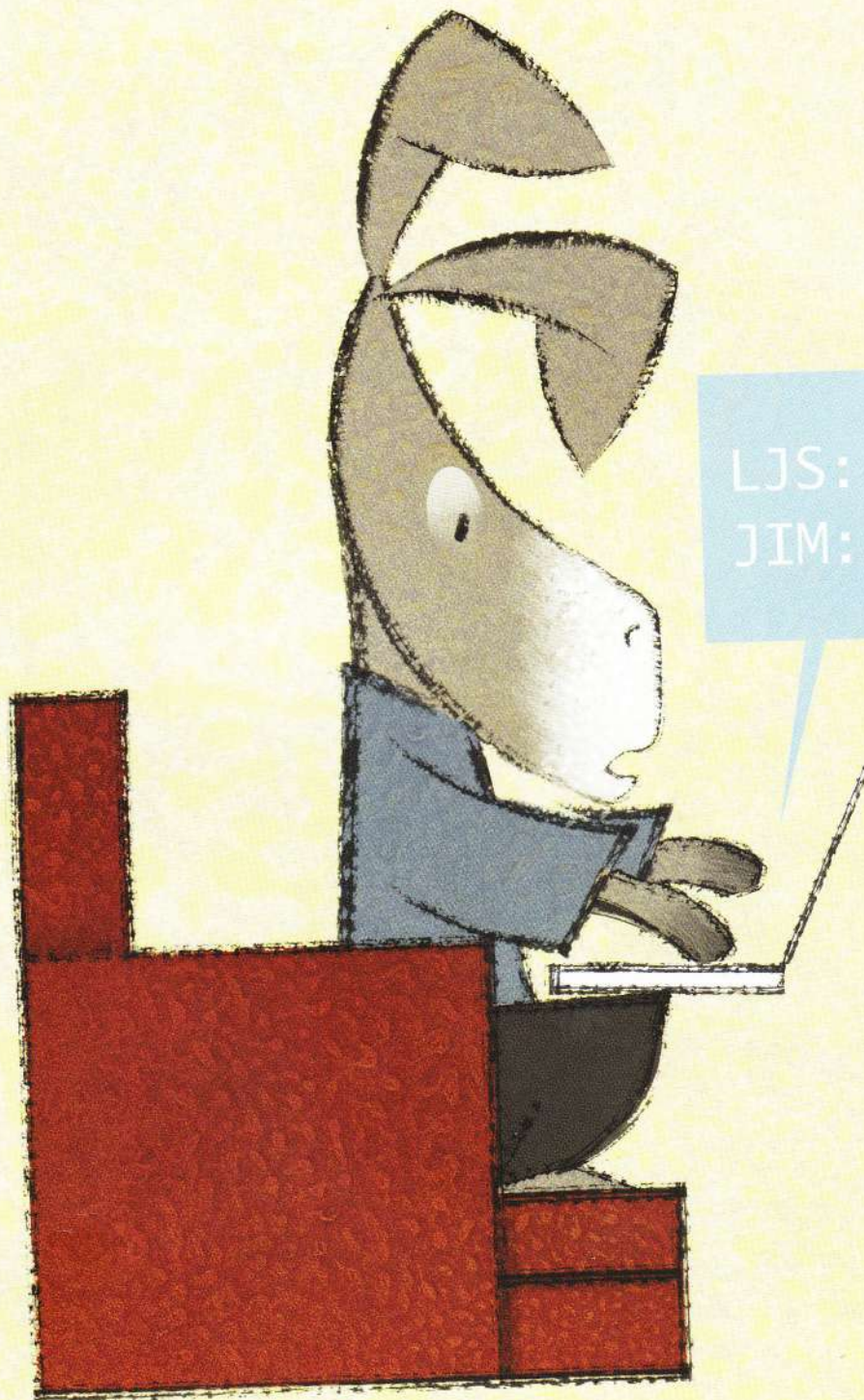


Look.



Too many Letters.

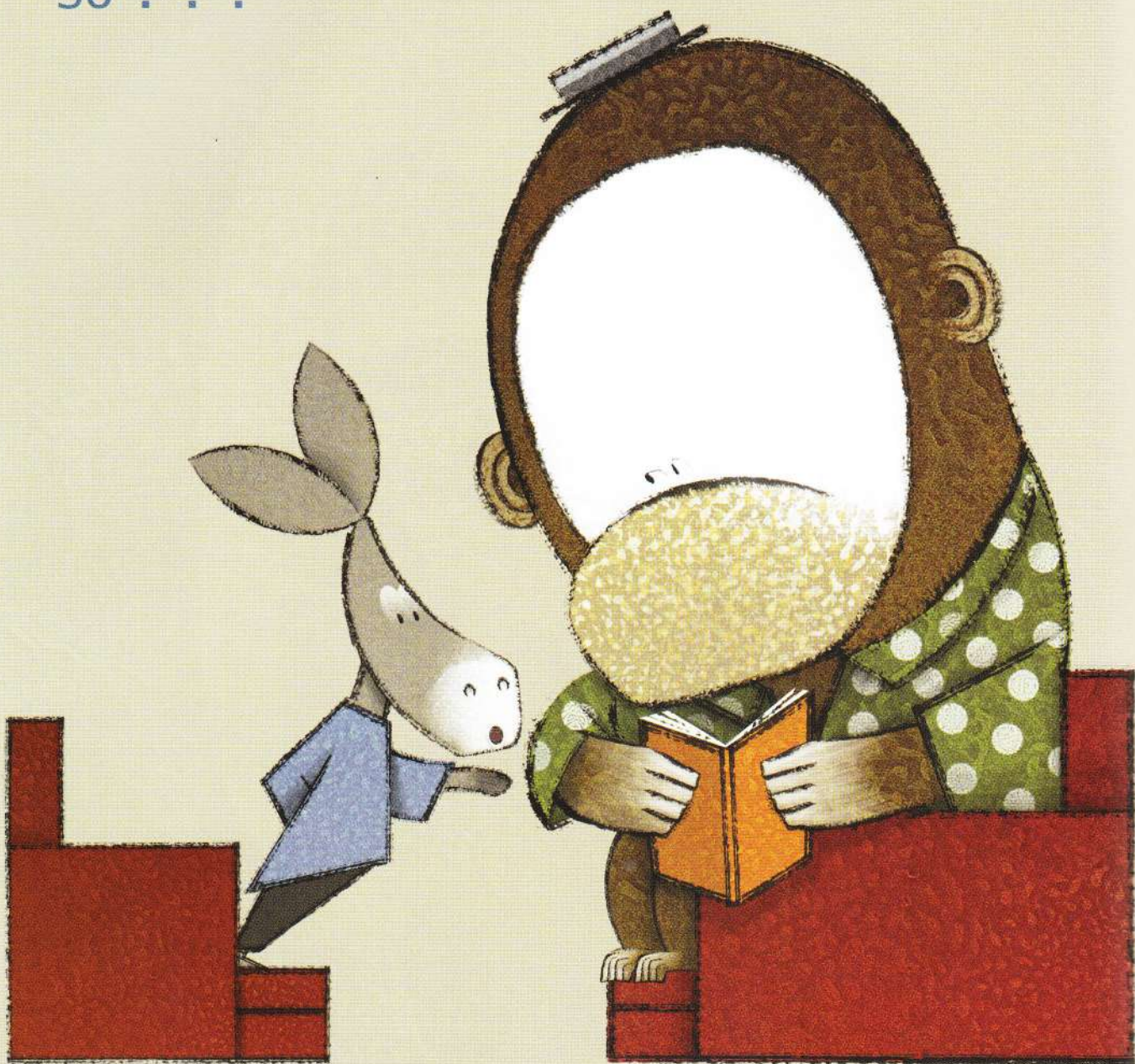
I'll fix it.



LJS: rrr! K? lol!  
JIM: :( ! :)



So . . .



what else can this book do?



Does it need  
a password?

No.

Need a  
screen  
name?

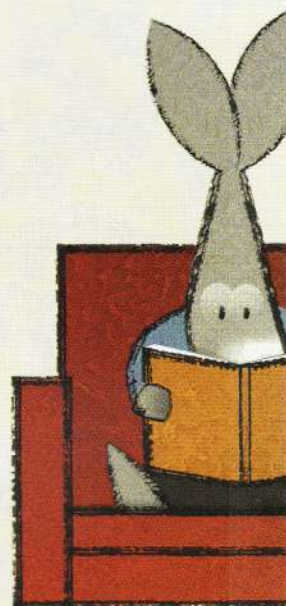
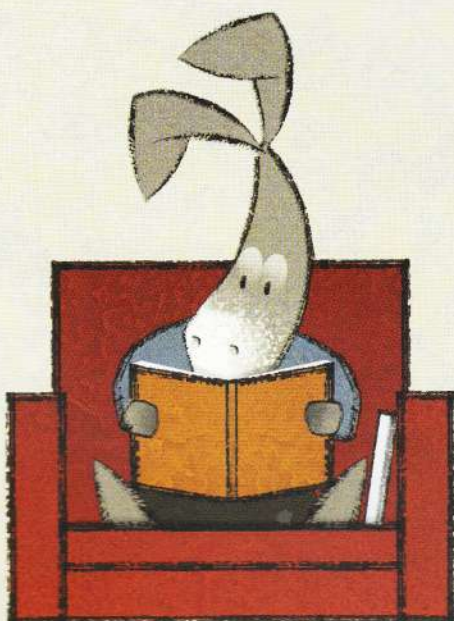
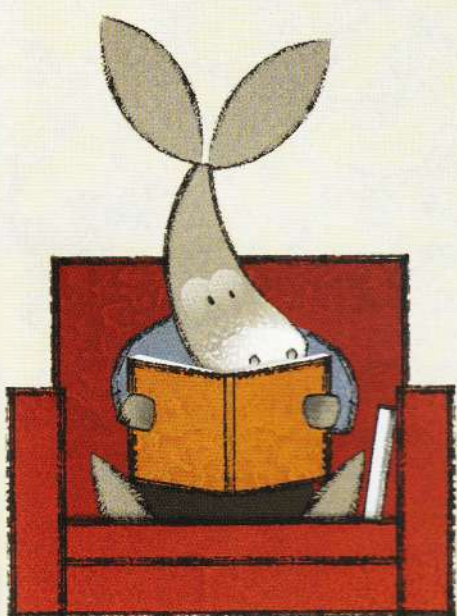
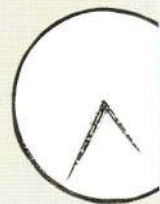
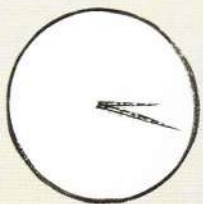




No.



It's a book.

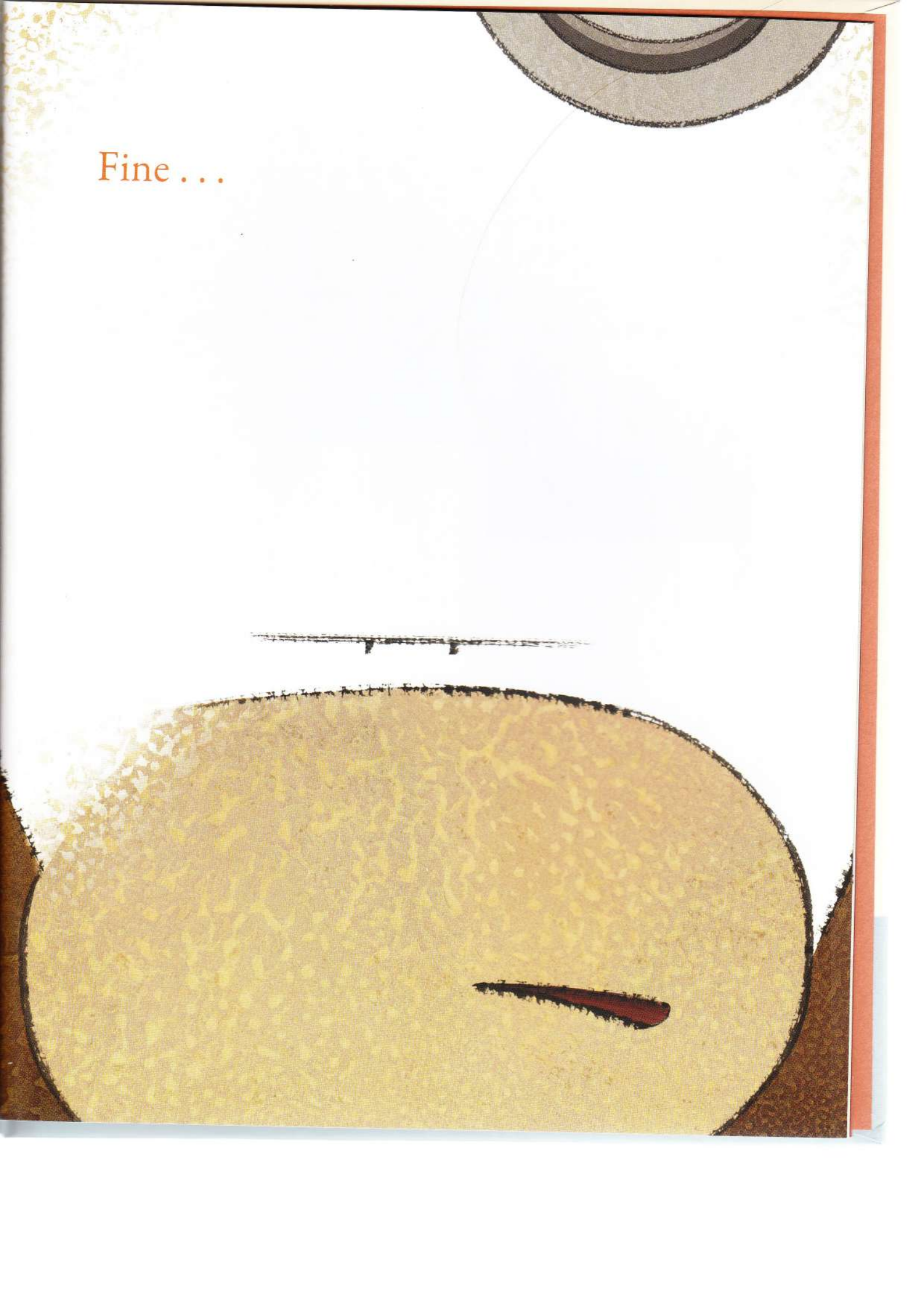


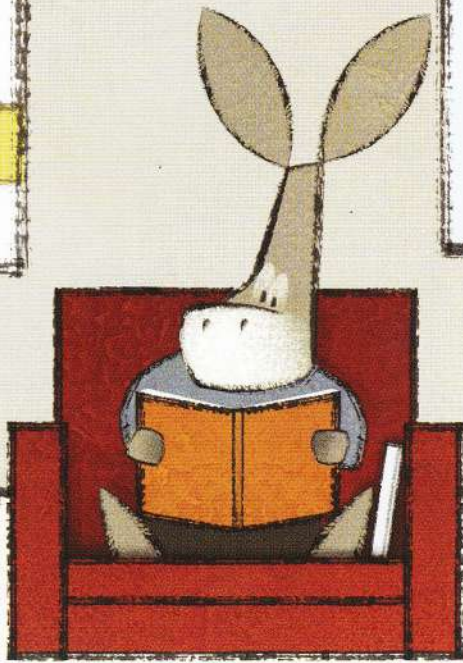
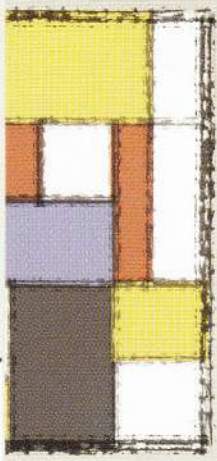


Are you going  
to give my  
book back?

No.

Fine . . .





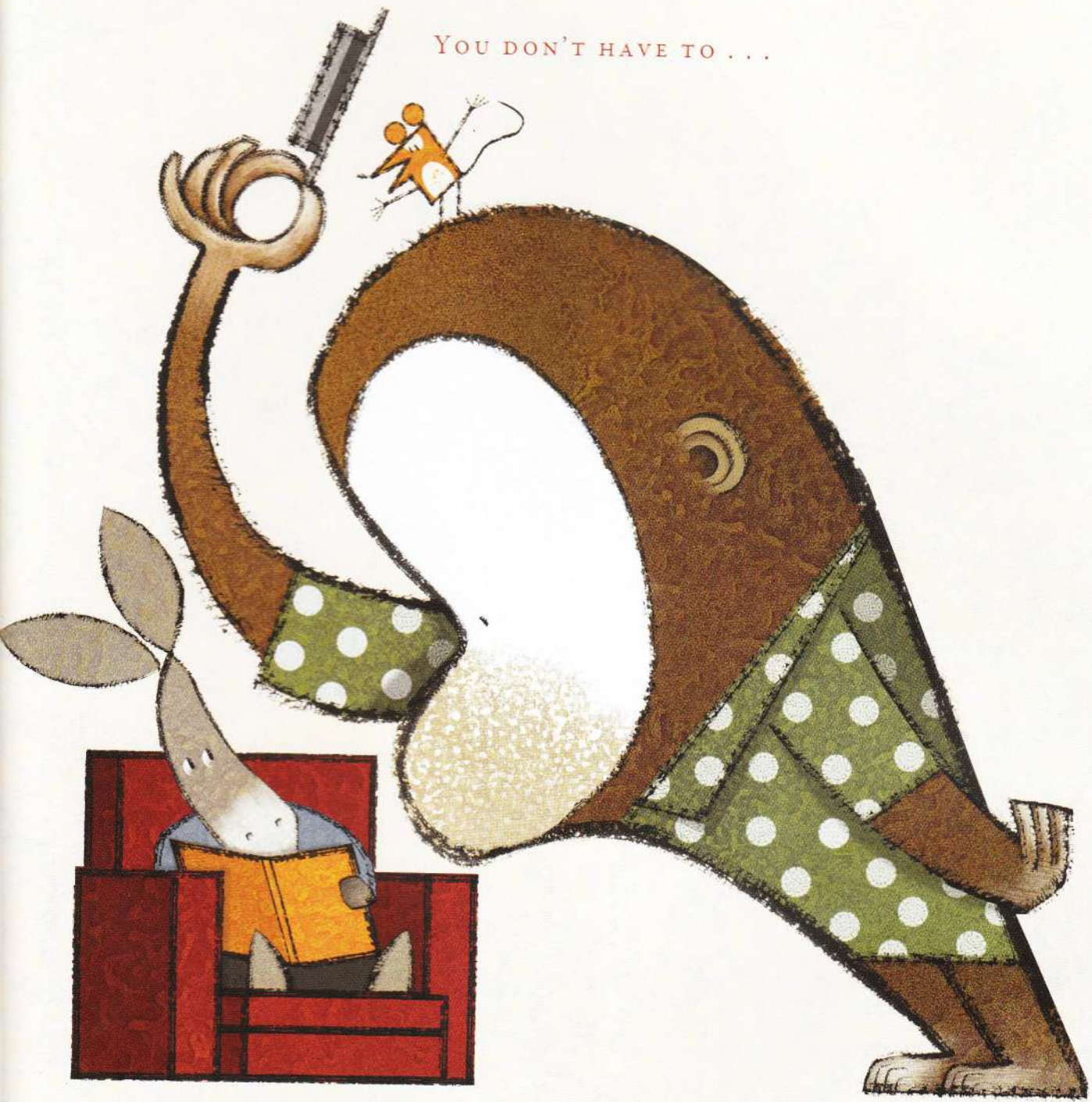
I'm going to the library.





Don't worry, I'll charge  
it up when I'm done!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO . . .





IT'S A BOOK, JACKASS.

