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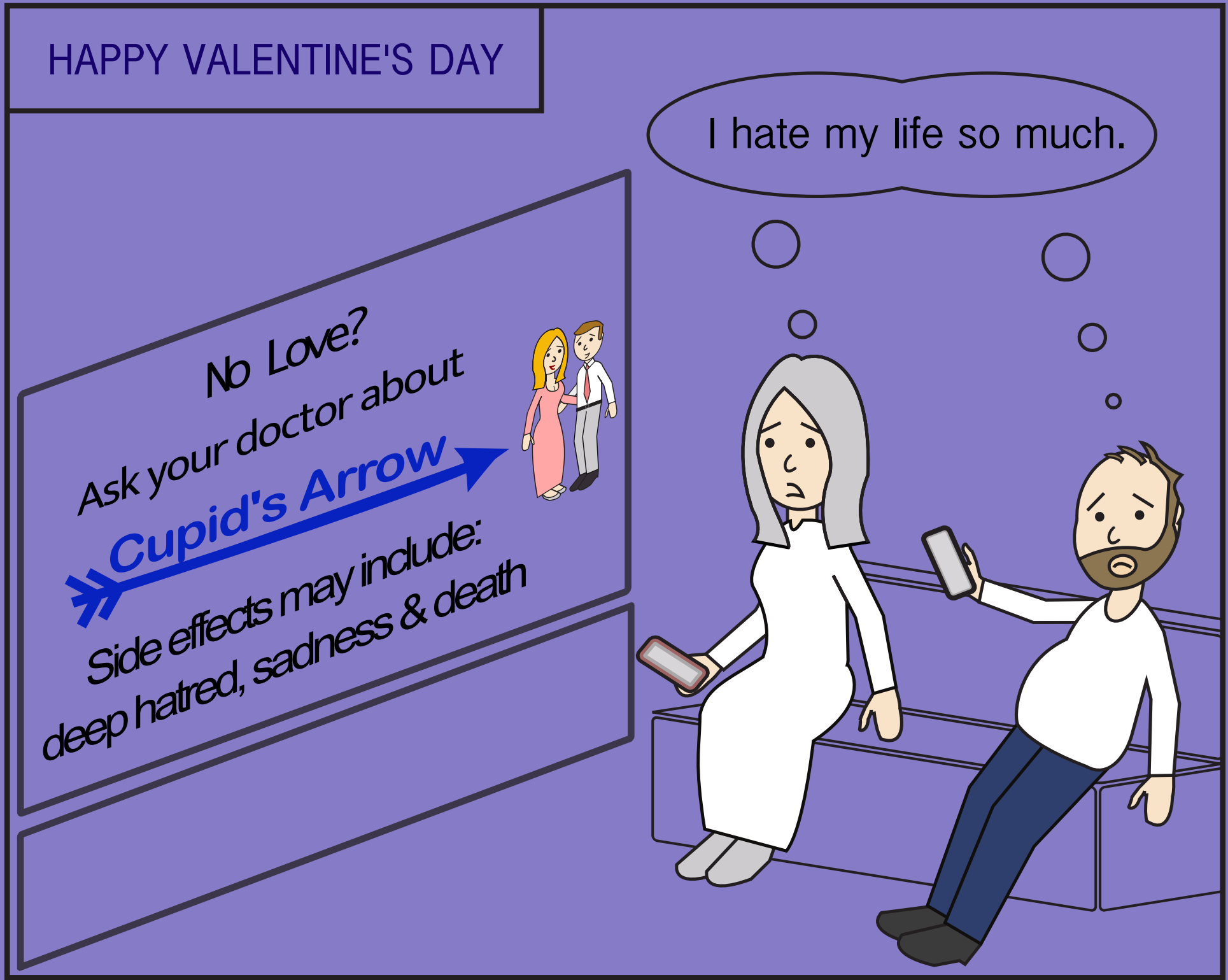
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P.S. Great comics. Shelly loves 'em!



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(shows and line ups are subject to changes)

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The stamp plopped into his hand leaving "2 Cute" printed in white on a purple heart. Dupid chuckled out loud, "Now, that is just toooooo cute." He continued to stamp with delight, "I love the night shift."

"Dupid!" Dupid's twin brother, Cupid, crashed through the assembly room door. In a panic, he blurted, "Dupid! I need your help!"

"Cupid, what are you doing here? It's February 13th. Tomorrow's the big day. Shouldn't you be resting up?" Dupid's eyes widened as he stared off, "Nothing is more important than helping people find love on Valentine's Day."



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Dupid didn't know what to say. He'd never gone out on the big day. Shooting arrows at lonely people to help them fall in love? What an honor! "Yes, of course, Cupid. No one wants candy hearts these days anyhow. I hear everyone's eating something called 'Psilocybin' instead. Who knows?" Dupid shrugged as he tossed the candy heart back onto the conveyer belt. "Anyway, I can't wait to help people find love! Yay!"

"You're a lifesaver, buddy. Come by my place after your shift to pick up your arrows and map. See you then." Cupid fluttered away in relief.

Dupid left the factory after his shift and stopped by Cupid's. Cupid handed him the map and said, "Here you go, pal. Just take care of Dogtown for me. When your arrows are out you can stop and go home. You got it? Only what you see highlighted on this map." Cupid pointed to the map.

"Understood! I won't let you down, Cupid. Dogtown will soon be for lovers again!"

The first stop on his map was Heavy Riff Brewing. Dupid spotted a forlorn-looking young bearded gentleman sitting alone in an oak booth. The sad man nursed his Velvet Underbrown. Dupid noticed him glancing across the bar at a beautiful young woman,with flowing red hair. She sat alone - her green eyes sparkling into a glass of bourbon.

Dupid watched as the young man glanced again and again. "Peaches and cream, my first love connection!" Dupid giggled to himself, "This one is too easy." He gently launched his love arrows. One for each. The woman got up from the bar and sat down in the booth next to the bearded gentleman. They stared into each other's eyes and smiled.

Dupid sat in the corner marveling at his work. Pride ballooned in his chest and after a moment of silence he muttered, "This is so beautiful". A tear dropped to the floor as Dupid slowly wiped his eyes. "I love Valentine's Day so much! On to more love connections!" He checked the map and his next stop was Felix's Pizza Pub. "Oh boy, Oh boy, that's just next-door!"

From there, Dupid saw more and more lonely people all around Dogtown all staring at their phones ... not being in love at all. It was too easy. An arrow here. An arrow there. People were falling in love faster than Dupid could keep up.

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"Like ... a bow and arrow?" asked Bearded Skinny-Jeans as he deaned his horn-rimmed glasses.

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Dupid peered out the window and across the street he spotted two crusty-looking fellows smoking cigarettes, each carrying a paper bag. They both took long gulps from their bags. "Wowzers, those fellas need a good woman. Hm ... I'll shoot the ladies first and then aim for those guys. The magic of love will rain down and Valentine's Day connections will cure their lonely hearts!"

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**COLD DEAD BLACK HEART SALAD FOR 6  
or one lonely schlub before crying yourself to sleep**

INGREDIENTS FOR THE SALAD

- 1 bunch of red kale
- 1 bunch of dinosaur kale
- 1 cup blackberries
- 1/2 cup roasted pepitas
- 1 cup feta cheese, crumbled

INGREDIENTS FOR THE VINAIGRETTE

- 1/4 cup blackberries
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- 1 tablespoon honey
- 3 tablespoons red wine vinegar
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DIRECTIONS FOR THE SALAD

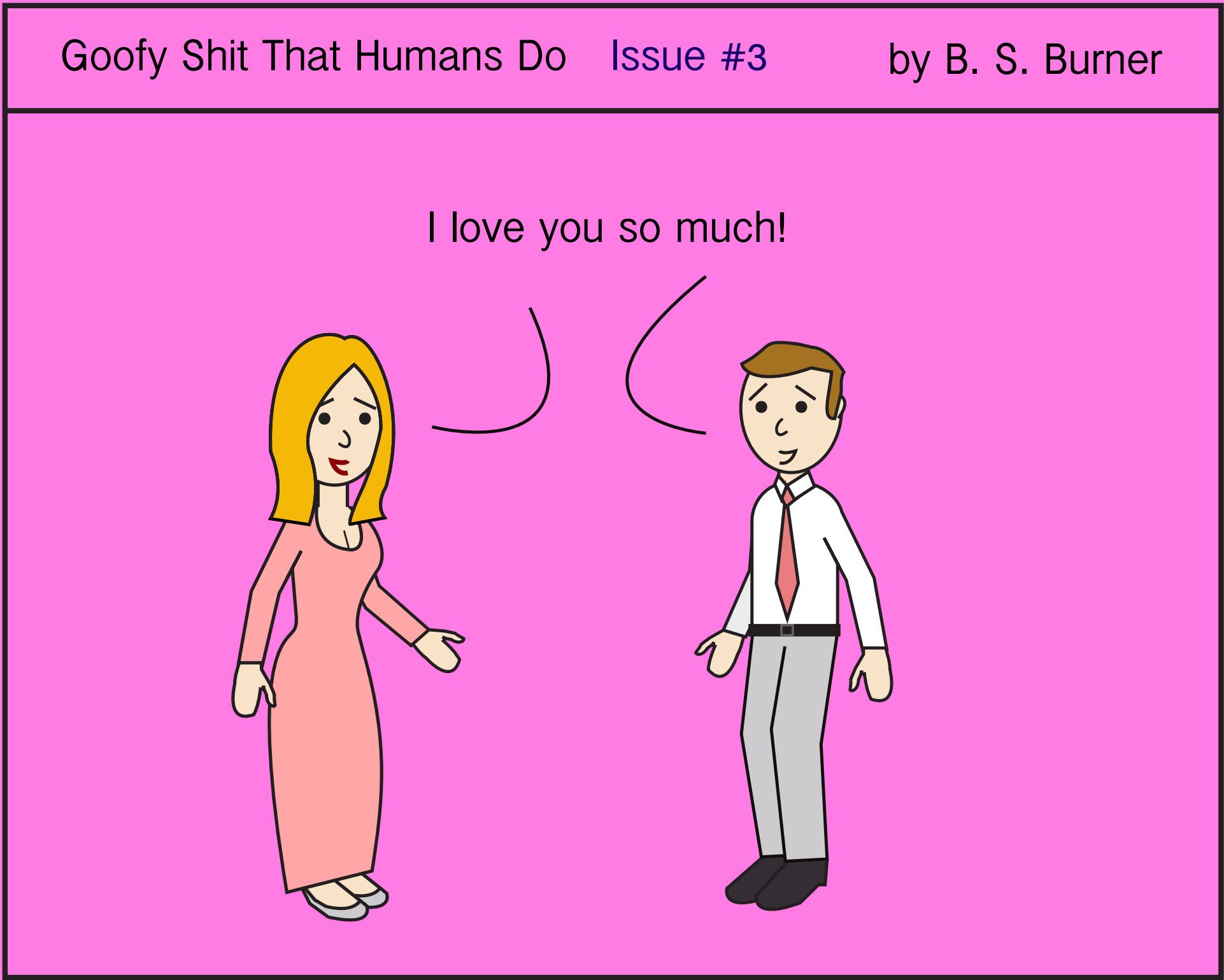
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Throw kale in big salad bowl and mix with all of the other ingredients

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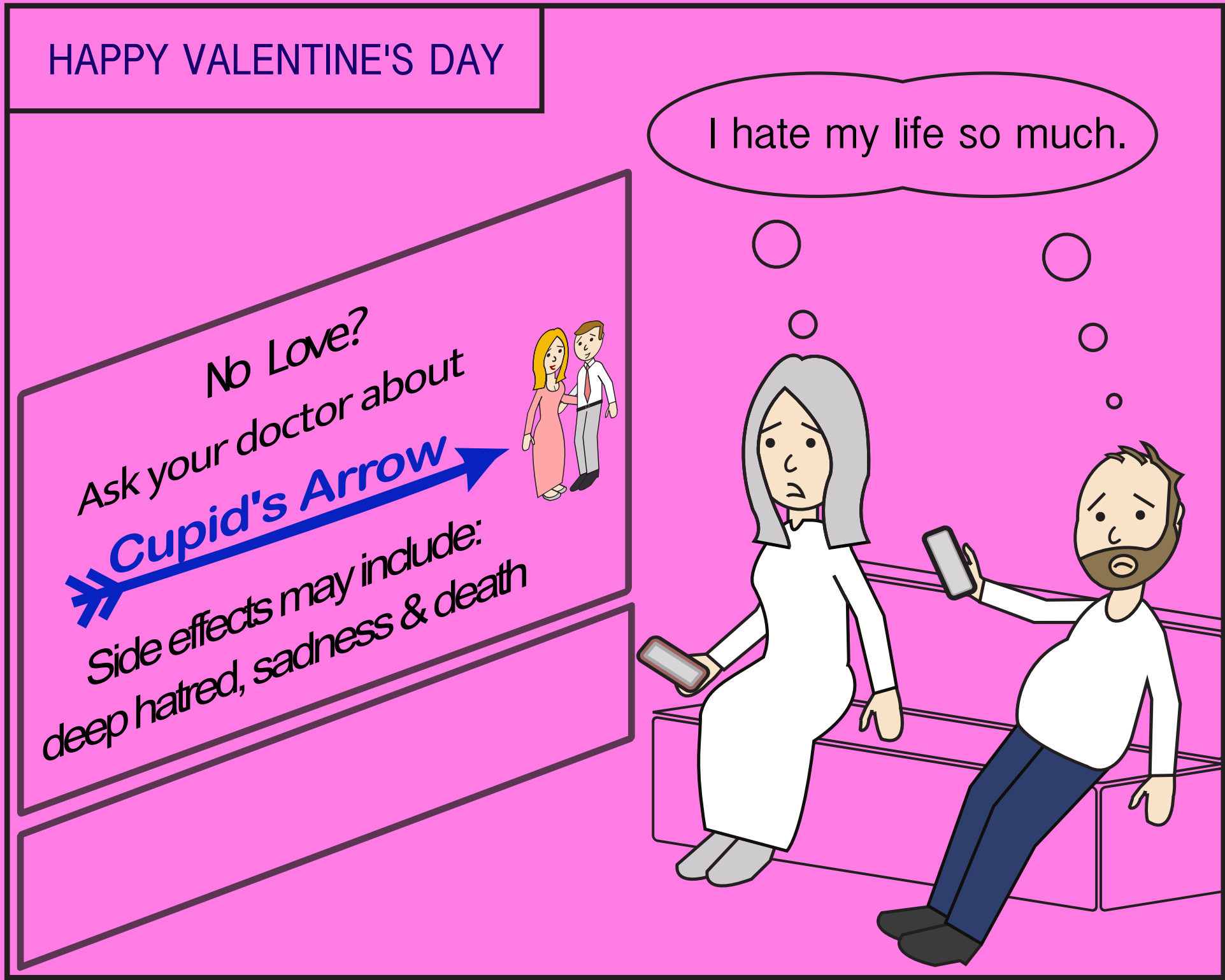
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