I'm bored.

Let's talk about somethin'.

What? No.

I don't wanna be more bored.

O.K., let's sing then.
WE'LL DO "ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT" IN A ROUND.
I'LL START AND YOU COME IN WHEN I POINT AT YOU.

ABSOLUTELY NOT.
WHERE DO YOU GET THESE IDEAS?

WELL, WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?

HOW ABOUT TAG?

MINDLESS CHASING AND HITTING?

YEAH! IT'LL BE GREAT!

I'LL BE "IT" FIRST.

PASS.

PASS?

YOU OWE ME. LAST TIME WE DID WHAT YOU WANTED TO DO I BARELY SURVIVED YOUR SURREAL EXPLANATION OF PHOTOSYNTHESIS.

FINE! WE'LL PLAY TAG.
But, I feel it’s only fair to warn you that despite our diminutive stature, ants can move at astonishing speeds and I won’t be easy to

**TAG!**

**YOU’RE IT!**

*What?*  
*No fair! I wasn’t ready.*

*How many times do I have to tell you? Less talking.*

**HA!**  
*You, my dear, put the “ant” in “can’t”*

*Unh! Unh!*  
*Grumble grumble*

*Rrrrrrr*
AH, YEAH! THAT'S WHAT I WANNA SEE!
BOW DOWN BEFORE WILBUR, THE MELANOCASTER TAG-MASTER.

PFFT, DON'T KID YOURSELF.

I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE YOUR NEXT MOVE.

I KNOW SOME TRAPJAW ANTS THAT CAN GET AIRBORNE BY SPREADING THEIR HUGE MANDIBLES AGAINST THE GROUND AND SNAPING THEM SHUT SO FAST THAT THE Recoil SENDS THEM FLYING INTO THE AIR.

HERE I COME, WISE GUY.

CRUNCH!

PPPPT! PPPT!

BLEH! BLEH! BLEH!

BLEH!
Looks like your mandibles came up a bit short.

ha ha.

I’ll think of something.

Is there a return address?

No.

Just curious.

I’ve always wondered where your ideas come from.
WHAT IS IT?

YOUR DOWNFALL.

A LARVA?

NOT JUST ANY LARVA.

THE LARVA OF A WEAVER ANT.

goo.

WELL, NO OFFENSE BUT IF YOU WANT TO TAG ME MAYBE YOU SHOULDA THOUGHT OF SOME ROCKET BOOTS INSTEAD OF A BABY.

WEAVER ANTS USE STICKY SILK TO KNIT LEAVES TOGETHER FOR THEIR NESTS.

ACTUALLY, THIS IS PERFECT.

BUT... ANTS CAN'T MAKE SILK.

goo.
Adults can’t, but the larva can.
To weave leaves together, adult weaver ants hold a larva in their mandibles.
Then, they tap the baby with their antenna to stimulate the larva to release a silk thread.

Like this.

Thwip!

Ah, nuts.

Yoink!

Tag!
AH, YEAH!
LOOKS LIKE SOMEbody JUST PUT THE "ANT" IN "TRiumphANT!"

THAT SOMEONE BEING ME, OF COURSE.

AND, ALTHOUGH I STILL DON’T CARE FOR MINDLESS HITTING...

...I DO HAVE TO ADMIT...

...HITTING THE MINDLESS IS KINDA FUN.

...I’m ready to sing now...