

Sunday – July – 1958

The Sunday sun

drifting lazily

through the unshaded window

The boy belly down

on hard wood floor

busily reading the funnies

Head

cocked in palm

elbow

to the floor

Smiling unabashedly

as Popeye squeezes Spinach from a can

instant muscle building

one punch

dispatching bully Bluto

to his yellow stars

circling

dazed

confused face

last panel ending