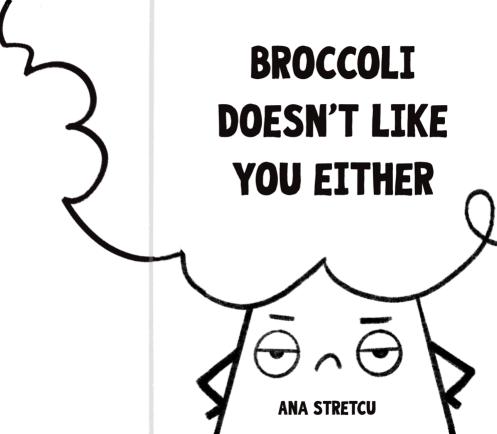
Broccoli doesn't care that kids don't like him. He's completely-no-doubtabout-it cool with it.

But seriously WHY
DON'T THESE
KIDS LIKE
BROCCOLI?!?

Not that he cares.



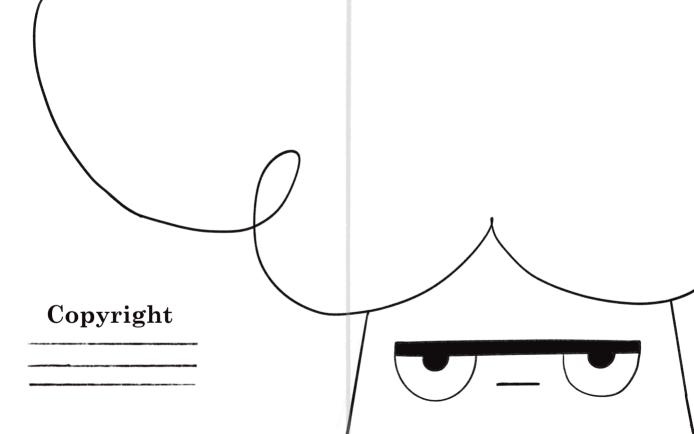




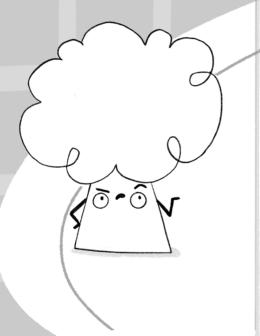
BROCCOLI DOESN'T LIKE YOU EITHER!

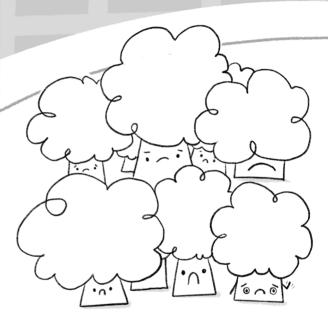


ANA STRETCU



Here we go again...





All I ever hear is "I don't like broccoli."

Guess what, kids?



Not you.

Not you.

And especially not you.

Just look at vourselves!

All that skin and messy hair and sticky hands.

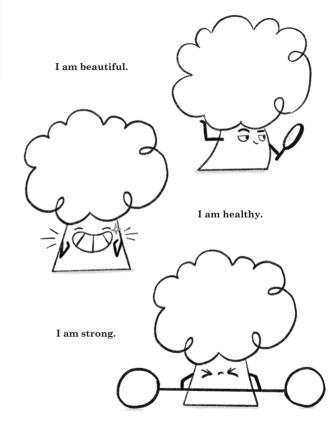


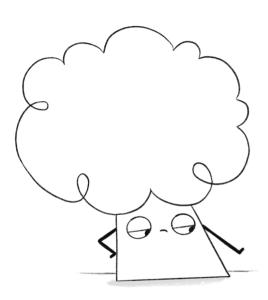
How are they always sticky?

It actually doesn't matter if you like me or not



because I like me.

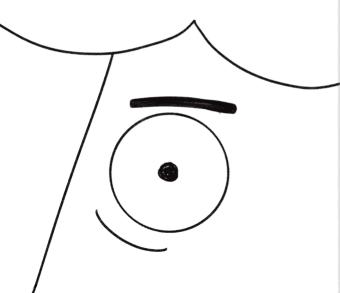


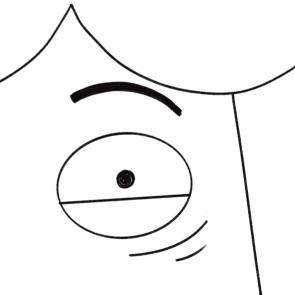


So if you don't like me that's just



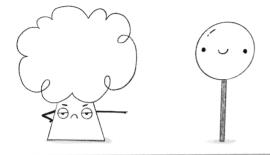
WHY DON'T YOU LIKE ME?

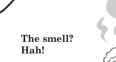




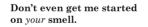
The color? Aha okay.

I didn't hear you complaining about that green lollipop, but sure.









Oh the spikes? Listen kid, I'll have you know...



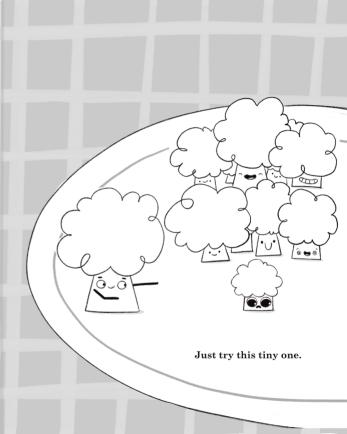
Wait. What spikes?

FEATHERS! COMES MY NOSE WHEN LIKE RATATA 47 BIRDS F AND MY EYE TO STICKY FI AND GOES DRAGONS P555555. You've never had broccoli, have you?



I'll make a deal with you. If you try it and really don't like it, I'll never ask again.



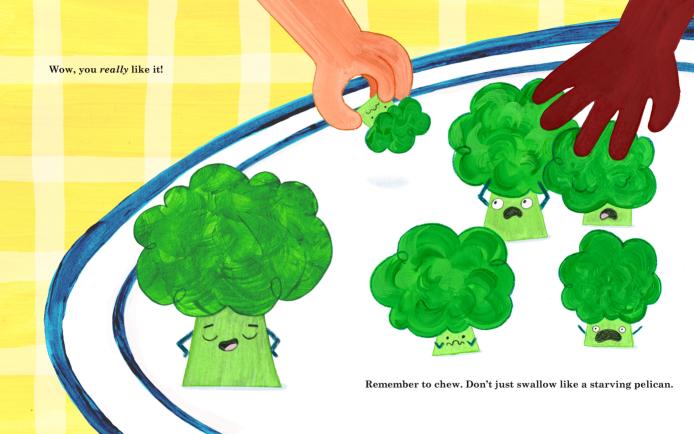


There you go! It's good, right? I knew you'd like it.

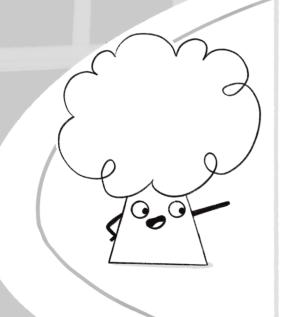




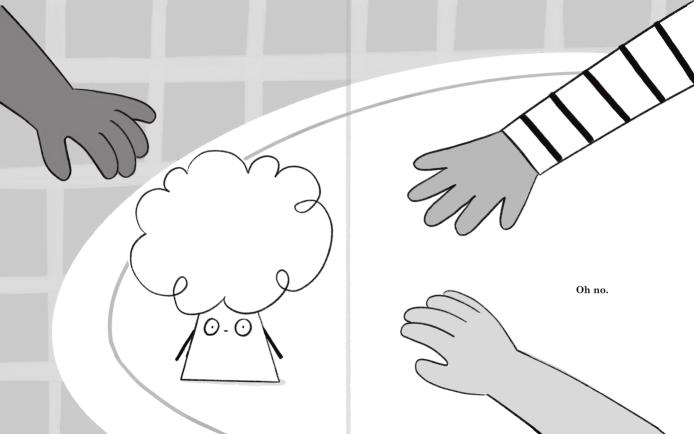
Have another one.



Look at that. You're almost finished.







CRRINCH

So it looks like everyone likes broccoli except for you. Well guess what, kid.



