



AND WHEN WE LEFT OFF LAST TIME, WE WERE DISCUSSING HOW EVERYTHING SO FAR HAS BEEN ENTIRELY PREDICTABLE...

LET YOUR DREAMS SOAR!

WANT TO TRAVEL TO SPACE?...



JOIN THE LUNAR ORBIT CLUB AND TAKE YOUR FIRST STEP TO THE STARS BEYOND!

AND THAT
BLAH AND BLAH
WOULD EXPECTEDLY
BLAH BLAH BLAH.
BLAH BLAH.



*BIRDS
CHIRPING*

JOIN THE LOST BOY CLUB
AND TAKE YOUR FIRST STEP
TO THE DARK SIDE

BLAH
BLAH, BLAH.
BLAH BLAH
BLAH.

Karacomet presents...

Using Black Magic for Revenge (And other common FUN Ideas)

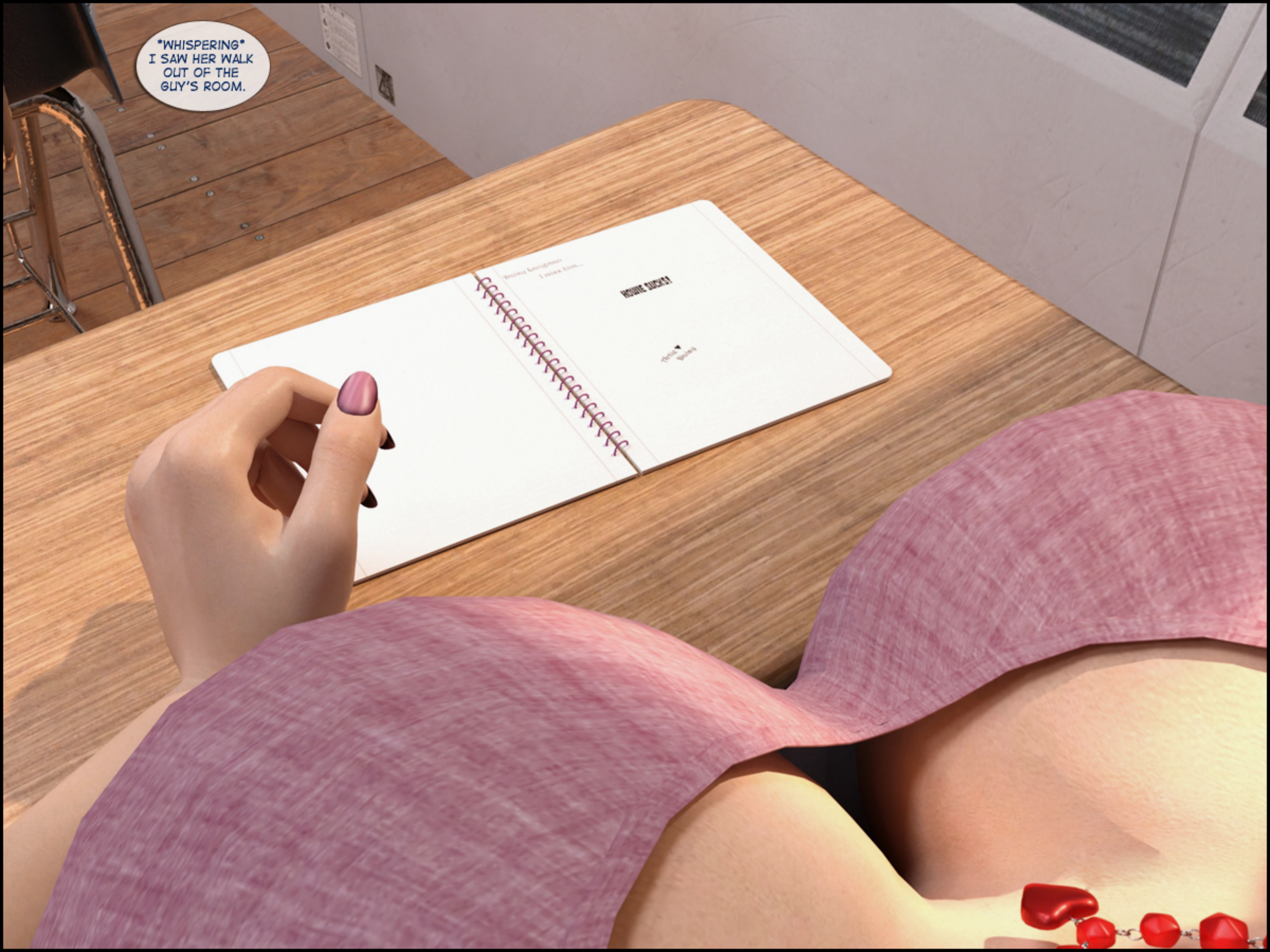
PART 8

WHISPERING
HEY, I THINK
THAT'S HER...

WHISPERING
REALLY?



WHISPERING
I SAW HER WALK
OUT OF THE
GUY'S ROOM.





WHISPERING
WAIT. SO SHALIN
JONES AND
HER...?

WHISPERING
YEAH. THE LUCKY
BASTARD!



SIGH

JOIN THE LUNAR ORBIT CLUB
AND TAKE YOUR FIRST STEP
TO THE STARS BEYOND!

YOU GOTTA GIVE...



GIVE IT UP FOR
THE TALENTED DUO,
SHAUN JONES AND OUR
STAR QUARTERBACK,
DIRK LEBROCK!



AND GIVE IT UP FOR THE REST OF THE TURNER TIGERS!

WHAT AN AMAZING GAME!

RIGHT BACK AT'CHA!



UGH!
LOST BY TWO
POINTS. FLICKING
BULLSHIT!

DIRK!

HE'S SO
FLICKING
HOT!





HEY!

GOOD GAME TONIGHT, LEBROCK!

SLAP

YEAH,
GOOD PLAYS,
SHAUN.

HEY!
NO, THE
HOT BLONDE!
YEAH, YOU!
WAIT UP!





BEATIN'
YOURSELF UP
AGAIN, KID?

SIGH



I REALLY LET THE TEAM DOWN TODAY.

YOU KNOW, IT TAKES MORE THAN ONE PERSON TO WIN A GAME, SON.

HEH. TELL THAT TO MY DAD.



DID YA HEAR THEM CHEERIN' YOUR NAME, BOY? YOU PLAYED REALLY WELL TONIGHT. ALL OF YOU DID.

THE BULLDOGS JUST HAD SOME BETTER PLAYS. BUT YOU SHOULD BE PROUD!

I'D BE PROUD OF YOU IF YOU WERE MY KID, THAT'S FOR SURE.


YOU HELPED
GET US ALL THE
WAY TO THE FINALS,
AND WE ALMOST
HAD THEM.

WE'LL JUST
WORK HARDER NEXT
YEAR AND WE'LL WIN
BACK OUR TITLE.

SO PUT
YOUR EFFORT
INTO IMPROVING,
AND NOT WASTING IT
ON FEELING SORRY
FOR YOURSELF.

YES
SIR.





NOW GO HIT
THE SHOWERS. IF
YOUR DAD GIVES YOU
ANY TROUBLE, REMIND
HIM THAT YOU'RE
ONLY HUMAN.

YEAH...
THANKS,
COACH.



HEY,
BABE.

YOU
PLAYED LIKE
SHIT TONIGHT,
BABY.

...

I WAS
GOING TO COME
OVER AFTER THE
GAME, BUT YOU KNOW
YOUR DAD WON'T
BE HAPPY.








SCHLOKSLOP



MAN,
THIS IS
THE LIFE.


SSHHHHHHHHHH



DUDE, I
JUST GOT MY
DICK SUCKED BY THAT
CUTE BLONDE FROM
THE ANIME CLUB.


HOW
DOES IT GET
ANY BETTER THAN
THIS?

IF YOU
SAY SO...

A man in a shower stall is talking to another man on the phone. The man in the foreground is out of focus, while the man in the background is in focus. The shower stall has white tiled walls and a showerhead. A window with white blinds is visible in the background.

I MEAN,
NOT ALL OF US
GETS TO BANG THE
HEAD CHEERLEADER...
WHY ARE YOU SO
MOPEY, DOG?


IT'S MY OLD
MAN. HE'S GONNA
BE PISSED WITH
HOW I PLAYED
TONIGHT.

A muscular man with short brown hair is shown from the back, standing in a shower stall. He is holding a mobile phone to his ear with both hands. The shower stall walls are covered in light blue square tiles. There are three shower fixtures visible: a handheld showerhead on the right wall, a wall-mounted showerhead on the left wall, and a circular drain cover on the left wall. The man's skin is wet and glistening.

WHAAT?
THAT'S WHAT
YOU'RE HUNG UP
ON? MAN, FUCK YOUR
OLD MAN.

WHO NEEDS
EM? MINE LEFT FOR
A PACK OF SMOKES
WHEN I WAS TEN AND
NEVER CAME BACK.


HEH, IF
ONLY MINE
WOULD...



IF HE'S GIVING
YOU A HARD TIME,
YOU JUST GOTTA STAND
UP TO HIM, MAN.

GIVE HIM THE
BUSINESS. DON'T LET
HIM RUIN THE BEST TIME
OF YOUR LIFE, CUZ THAT'S
WHAT THIS IS.

YOU KNOW
WHAT? YOU'RE RIGHT.
IT'S ABOUT TIME HE
THINKS ABOUT HOW
I FEEL...

A man with short brown hair and a surprised expression stands in a shower stall. The stall has light blue square tiles on the walls and floor. A showerhead is visible on the left wall. The man is looking towards the camera. A speech bubble is positioned above him, containing text. The background outside the shower is a plain, light-colored wall.

THEY SAY
THAT IT'S ALL
DOWN HILL FROM
HERE, DOG.



MM-
HMM...

WE'RE THE
STARS OF THE
SHOW RIGHT NOW,
DUDE.

SO WHY
STRESS THE
SMALL STUFF,
YOU KNOW?





COULD'A
JUST RAN THE BALL
AND HAD THE GAME, BUT
INSTEAD YOU HANDED
IT TO 'EM WITH THAT
INTERCEPTION.

YOU COST
YOUR SCHOOL
THE TITLE,
BOY.



I-I'M
SORRY, DAD.
I...

BUT MORE
IMPORTANTLY, YOU
COST ME QUITE A BIT
OF MONEY. MONEY
I WORK MY ASS
OFF FOR.



I'M TAKIN' IT
OUTTA YER SAVINS.
AND I'M GONNA HAVE A
LITTLE TALK WITH YOUR
COACH ABOUT PUSHING
YOU BOYS HARDER.



MAYBE I
DON'T WANT
TO BE...


OBVIOUSLY
BELFREY IS
GOING TOO SOFT
ON YOU.

YOU AIN'T
EVER GONNA GET
PICKED UP IF YOU
KEEP PLAYIN' LIKE
YOU PLAYED
TONIGHT.



WHAT THE
FUCK YOU
JUST SAY?

M-MAYBE
I DON'T WANT
TO PLAY FOOTBALL
ANY-ANYMORE,
DAD.

A man with a short beard and mustache, wearing a brown cowboy hat and a light blue ribbed tank top, is shown from the back and side. He is looking towards the left. The background is a wall with a repeating floral pattern. Two speech bubbles are present: one near his head and one further to the left.

YER BEIN' STUPID,
BOY. THIS IS WHAT
YOU ALWAYS WANTED.
QUIT ACTIN' LIKE
A CHILD.

NO! THIS IS
WHAT *YOU* WANTED
ME TO DO. YOU NEVER
GAVE A FUCK ABOUT
WHAT I WANT! I WISH
YOU DIED INSTEAD
OF MOM!



WHAT THE
FUCK YOU JUST
SAY TO ME?


I-I'M
SORRY, DAD.
I DIDN'T
MEAN...

I WORK MY
ASS OFF TO GIVE
YOU A GOOD LIFE AND
THIS IS HOW YOU
TALK TO ME!?

YOU WANT ME
DEAD SO, WHAT? YOU
CAN GO BE SOME SORT
OF FAGGOT INSTEAD OF
LEARNIN HOW TO BE
A REAL MAN?

DAD, NO!
I JUST... I'M
SORRY!





SEEMS I'VE
BEEN TOO SOFT
ON YOU TOO.

YOU'RE GONNA
LEARN WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN YOU TALK SHIT!
PUT YER HANDS
UP, BOY!

DAD!
PLEASE!







THANKS...

GASP
OMIGOD,
IT'S DIRK!

GREAT
GAME THE
OTHER NIGHT,
LEBROCK!



HEH, YOU SHOULD SEE THE OTHER GUY. SOME PUNK FROM TBILISI WAS TALKING SHIT ABOUT US.

YO, DIRK, I... JESUS, DUDE! WHO FUCKED UP YOUR FACE?



YOU
KNOW IT!

HELL YEAH! BET
YOU SHOWED THAT
PREPPY ASSHOLE NOT
TO MESS WITH THE
TURNER TIGERS!



YO, MIKE! YOU
HEAR ABOUT THAT
PUNK FROM TBILISI THAT
DIRK FUCKED UP?

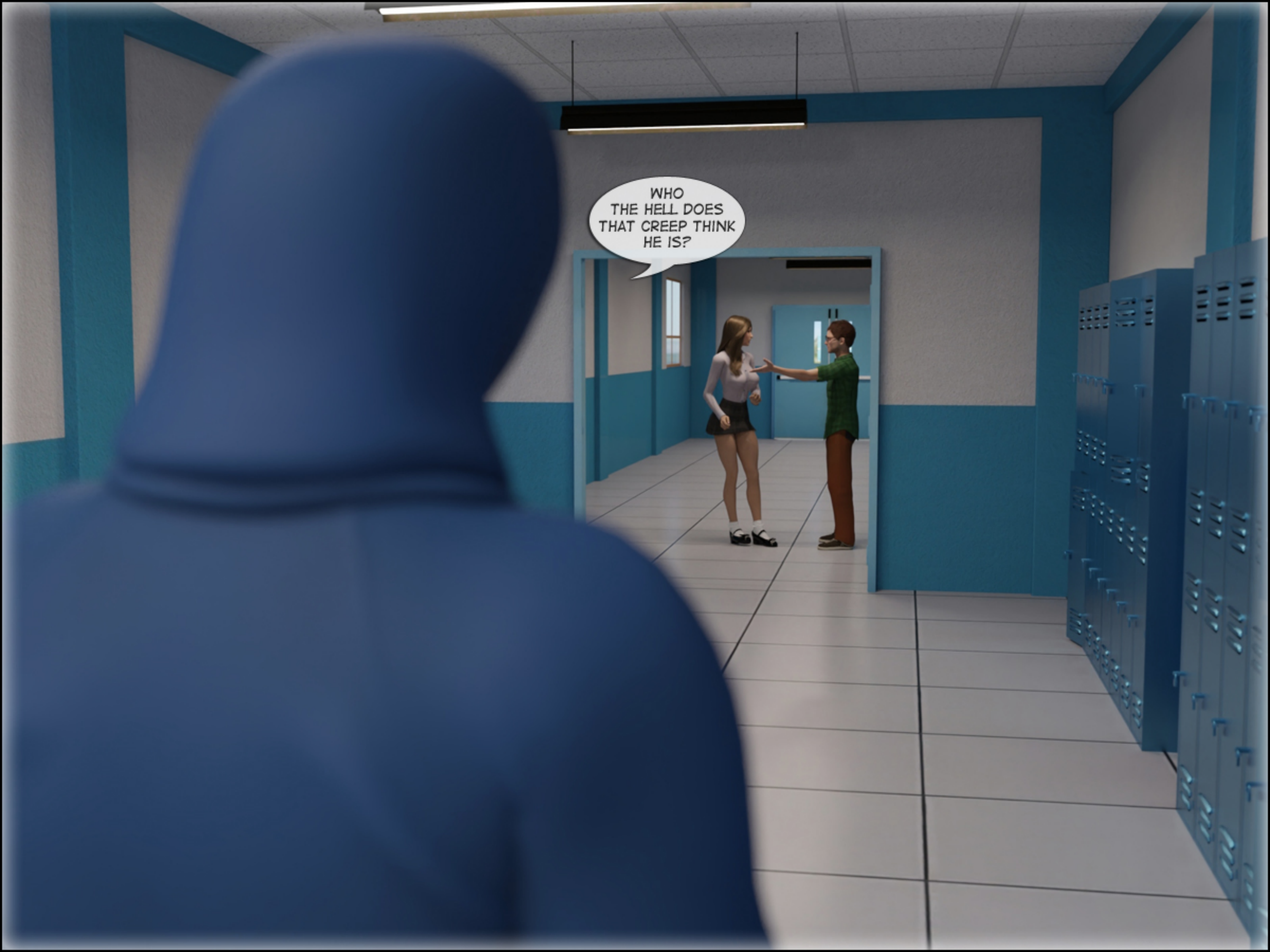
GUESS THE
BITCH SUCKER-
PUNCHED HIM.

EEW!
GO AWAY!



LEAVE
ME ALONE,
FREAK!

JANET?



WHO
THE HELL DOES
THAT CREEP THINK
HE IS?

I WAS JUST SAYING THAT SOMEONE AS PRETTY AS YOU COULD GET AWAY WITH SHOWING OFF A LITTLE MORE...


EEW!





WHY? SO
YOU HAVE SOMETHING
NEW TO JERK OFF
TO, CREEP?

NO. IT WAS A
COMPLIMENT.



WHAT'S
GOING ON OVER
HERE?

OH, THANK GOD,
DIRK. THIS GUY IS
TELLING ME THAT HE
WANTS TO SEE MY
BREASTS.

YOU GOT
SOME NERVE EVEN
TALKING TO MY
GIRLFRIEND?

WHAT THE
FLUCK IS WRONG
WITH YOU,
DUDE?

THAT'S
NOT...



SAY YOU'RE SORRY FOR BEING A PATHETIC LITTLE BITCH, AND I WON'T KNOCK YOUR TEETH OUT.

I-I'M SORRY...

FOR?

BEING A PATHETIC BITCH...



JERK!
JUST BECAUSE
HE'S POPULAR
RIGHT NOW...



SO WHAT
HAPPENED TO
YOUR EYE?

DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT IT.



HE'LL PROBABLY JUST WIND UP AS SOME WHITE TRASH DRUNK LIKE HIS FATHER.

LUGH!



OH CRAP...

WHAT THE FLUCK DID YOU JUST SAY TO ME!?

HE'S NOT WORTH IT.



DIRK
COME ON!

YOU'RE GONNA
LEARN WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN YOU TALK SHIT!
PUT UP YOUR HANDS,
FAGGOT!

STOP!
HELP!

SOB
HELP!

STOP IT!
YOU'RE GOING TO
GET EXPELLED IF
YOU KILL HIM!



MISS BELL?
DAISY!

GASP



HISTORY
HISTORY



CRAP!

I'M SORRY,
DID I INTERRUPT
YOUR NAP?

CLATTER

OUR DREAMS SOAR!

UH...
HUH?

*COLLECTIVE
LAUGHTER*

WANT TO TRAVEL TO SPACE?...

HISTORY
HISTORY
HISTORY



*DEEP
SIGH*

Why are the wizards trying so hard to hide dragons and other naturally-occurring creatures from the public? Any suggestions?

WHY EVEN
COME TO
CLASS?

I'M, UH,
SORRY... WHAT,
LIKE, WAS THE
QUESTION AGAIN,
PROFESSOR?

Why are the wizards so hard to hide
dragons and other occurring creatures
from muggles?

REGARDING THE
ASSIGNED READING,
MISS BELL. WE'RE DISCUSSING
THE THEME OF ENSLAVEMENT
THAT'S BROUGHT UP IN
THE STORY SO FAR.

CARE TO
SHARE YOUR OWN
ANALYSIS?

UM, YEAH...
SO... SLAVES ARE
BAD AND, UH...

THAT FRED OR
DOUG GUY TALKED
TO THE PRESIDENT
AND, UH...

WE DID A
WAR AND IT
STOPPED?

ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT
FREDRICK
DOUGLAS?



MISS BELL,
WHAT BOOK ARE
WE READING?

UM...
SOMETHING
ABOUT ABE
LINCOLN?

UH HUH...
MISS BELL, DO
YOU EVEN KNOW
WHAT CLASS YOU'RE
IN RIGHT NOW?

HA!



BECCA?

WHY ARE YOU EVEN HERE? YOUR MOM TELL YOU THAT IF YOU GO TO COLLEGE, YOU WON'T WIND UP AS SOME TRAILER PARK BIMBO TOO?



I BET THE ONLY BOOK YOU EVER PICKED UP WAS MOBY DICK, BECAUSE YOU THOUGHT IT HAD DICK IN IT.

YOU PROBABLY WOULD UP SUCKING THE BOOK.

MISS HEMP!



LET YOUR DREAMS SOAR!

*COLLECTIVE
LAUGHTER*

WANT TO TRAVEL TO SPACE?...




JOIN THE LUNAR ORBIT CLUB
AND TAKE YOUR FIRST STEP
TO THE STARS BEYOND!

Foreign exchange student program.
Travel and learn!



NOW NOW,
EVERYONE.
SETTLE
DOWN.



CLASSIC
KINISON.

EVERYONE,
PLEASE! THAT WAS
OUT OF LINE
REBECCA.

I'M SORRY,
PROFESSOR. IT
WON'T HAPPEN
AGAIN.



NOW WHERE WERE WE? OH YES, HARRY POTTER: AND THE GOBLET OF FIRE, FOR ANY OF YOU THAT MAY HAVE MISSED THE MEMO.



*SHARP
INHALE*

AND WHILE THE
AUTHOR HERSELF MAY
BE CONTROVERSIAL,
THERE ARE STILL MANY
VALLIABLE THEMES TO
UNPACK. SO LET'S GET
BACK TO IT.



*BIRDS
CHIRPING*

JUST A REMINDER
THAT THE FIRST GAME
OF THE SEASON WILL
KICK OFF TONIGHT.

TICKETS ARE STILL
AVAILABLE IN THE MAIN
OFFICE FOR STUDENTS
AT A DISCOUNT.



GO TIGERS!



GO TIGERS!



GO TIGERS!

HEY,
GORGEOUS.
HOW YOU DOIN'
TODAY?

LIKE, HI!
I'M PEACHY!
GIGGLE





SIGH

GO TIGERS!



HEY, CHECK IT OUT! THAT'S THE GIRL THAT ARTIE WAS FLICKIN'!

HOW THE HELL DID HE LAND THAT?



YO, DID YOU HEAR ABOUT DIRK LEBROCK?

HEARD HE KILLED A BUNCH OF PEOPLE...



WHAT...?

GUESS THE GUY WAS PRETTY UNHINGED...

I ALWAYS FELT LIKE THERE WAS SOMETHING OFF ABOUT HIM.

GO TIGERS



JANET?
WHO...?



MMM ♡



GASP

CHUCKLE
HEY.

UGH!
WHAT DO
YOU WANT,
SLUT?




YOU AND... HIM!? BUT... YOU, LIKE, HATE HIM!

HATE ME? SHE'S MY GIRLFRIEND. AREN'T YOU, BABY?

OF COURSE, CUTIE.

QUIET PLEASE

CAUTION Wet Floor



IT ONLY MAKES
SENSE FOR THE
STAR QUARTERBACK.
TO DATE THE HEAD
CHEERLEADER.

SHE'S JUST
JEALOUS OF US.
AREN'T YOU,
DAISY?

STAR
BREATH
QUARTERBACK?
I... *BREATH*

YOU SIMPLE
FEMALES ARE JUST
SO HELPLESSLY
INFATUATED WITH
MUSCLES AND SOCIAL
STATUS, AREN'T
YOU?

I KNOW
YOU ARE, DAISY.
CHUCKLE

HONEY, I
WANT TO SUCK
YOUR DICK
SO BAD...
BREATH

BREATH
OH YEAH...
GIGGLE

WHY
CAN'T I
STOP...?
BREATH

LOOKS LIKE
SOMEONE'S
GOING TO NEED
SOME NEW
PANTIES...
SNORT

IGNORE THAT
TRAILER TRASH
BIMBO, HONEY.
LET'S GO FIND
SOMEWHERE...



♥MOAN♥
IT WON'T
STOP ♥BREATH♥
COMING OUT!

WHAT IS
THAT GIRL
DOING?

50 TRIP





GASP
WHY!?

BECAUSE
YOU'RE JUST A
PATHETIC LITTLE
BITCH NOW.

TIGERS!



GASP
OH GOD!
I'M, LIKE, SO
HORNY!

SNICKER
DON'T WORRY,
I'M SURE YOU'LL
FIND ANOTHER OLD
FRIEND TO FUCK IN
THE BATHROOM
STALL.

PLEASE,
HONEY...



JANET, WE
HAVE A GAME TO PLAY
SOON. BUT MAYBE IF
YOU CHEER FOR ME HARD
ENOUGH, I'LL GIVE
YOU WHAT YOU
WANT AFTER.

GASP
BUT I CAN'T
WAIT THAT LONG!
PLEASE!

CHUCKLE
NOW WHERE
DID CATRAYA
GO?



To Be continued...