



*Gotham Academy.
Home away from home.*



HUH.



*It's not always the most
comforting place to be.*

THIS IS
HOPELESS. WHY
CAN'T I JUST
STAY IN MY
OLD DORM
ROOM?



*Cold, dark,
lonely...*

WHY?
THIS ISN'T
HAPPENING...



*Sometimes we
need someone
to put our trust
in to help us
overcome the
loneliness.
The fear.*

DON'T BE
AFRAID, MY
DEAR...

But how do
we know who
to trust?



I'LL SHOW
YOU TO
YOUR NEW
ROOM.

Second Semester Part 2

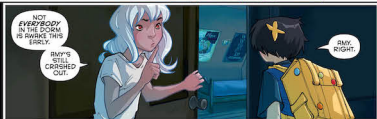
BRENDEN FLETCHER script
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WAKE UP,
OLIVE!

SECOND
SEMESTER!

SECOND
SEMESTERRRRR!!





I JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT THERE'S A SURPRISE WAITING FOR YOU IN CLASS TODAY!

BYEEEEEE!



WHAT IS SHE EVEN TALKING ABOUT?



YO, THAT KID SHOULD COUNT HERSELF LUCKY SHE'S YOUR FRIEND.



IF SHE WAS ANYONE ELSE...

SCREECH



...I'DA PUSHED HER DOWN THE STAIRWELL FOR WAKING ME UP.



WHAT IS THE DEAL WITH ALL THE CHEERY KIDS IN THIS SCHOOL ANYWAY? I THOUGHT GOTHAM WAS SUPPOSE TO BE PERPETUALLY MOROSE.



JUST SO WE'RE CLEAR, I STILL HAVEN'T FORGIVEN YOU FOR WHAT YOU DID TO ERIC.

WHATEVER. DID HE DIE? NO. DID WE HAVE A GOOD TIME? YEP.

ARE WE GONNA DO IT AGAIN TODAY?



WHAT?

ARE WE GONNA HANG TODAY? ME AND YOU? AFTER CLASS.



C'MON, OLIVE. I DON'T KNOW ANYONE ELSE IN THIS NUTHOUSE.

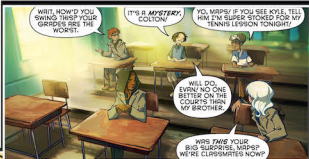


...AND SHE DOESN'T KNOW ANYONE ELSE HERE YET, POM, SO--

LOOK, I BARELY TOLERATE YOU, FREE-RIDE. AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, MEMBERSHIP IN OUR "CLUB" IS CLOSED. YOUR NEW ROOMIE IS GONNA HAVE TO FIND OTHER FRIENDS.

WHAT'RE WE TALKIN' 'BOUT HERE, Y'ALL?

I HOPE YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT A CERTAIN FIRST-YEAR STUDENT NAMED MSP'S MIZOGUCHI SKIPPING AHEAD TO SECOND-YEAR ENGLISH...



WAIT, HOW'D YOU SWING THIS? YOUR GRADES ARE THE WORST.

IT'S A MYSTERY, COLTON!

YO, MAPS! IF YOU SEE KYLE, TELL HIM I'M SUPER STOKED FOR MY TENNIS LESSON TONIGHT!

WILL DO, EVRN! NO ONE BETTER ON THE COURT'S THAN MY BROTHER.

WAS THIS YOUR BIG SURPRISE, MAPS? WE'RE CLASSMATES NOW?



BINGO!

GREETINGS AND SALUTATIONS, YOUNG ONES. MY NAME IS MR. SCARLET, AND I'LL BE FILLING IN FOR PROFESSOR PIO AS SHE TAKES SOME... PERSONAL TIME.



THAT DOESN'T SOUND SUSPICIOUS AT ALL.

WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPENED TO HER?



WAIT, GUYS, DO YOU SMELL A NEW MYSTERY DEVELOPING HERE?

