

SEPTEMBER
2ND, 1988

MASTER LIN WELCOMES A NEW CLASS USING THAT VOICE, THE ONE THAT MIMICS HUMAN WARMTH.

PERIODIC FARTS OF CRINGE-INDUCING FEEDBACK FROM THE GYM'S OLD SPEAKER SYSTEM INTERRUPT LIES ABOUT THE EXCITING CURRICULUM, TRIALS, TRIBULATIONS, AND NEW FRIENDSHIPS THEY HAVE TO LOOK FORWARD TO.

KING'S DOMINION

FRESHMAN MIXER

NONE OF YOU ARE STRANGERS TO VIOLENCE.

HE LEAVES OUT SO MANY IMPORTANT DETAILS.

IT IS THE ENGINE THAT MOVES MANKIND'S SQUARKS YOU ARE HERE TO BECOME THE ENGINEERS OF THAT PRIMAL AND ETERNAL MACHINE.

HE LEAVES OUT THAT HE'S THE DEVIL.

MY JOB IS TO TRAIN YOU.

A MONSTER WHO WILL DO WHATEVER HE HAS TO DO...

...TO TWIST YOU THE FUCK UP.

YOUR JOB IS TO BECOME USEFUL SQUARKS AIDING YOUR FAMILIES OR ORGANIZATIONS IN PROTECTING THEMSELVES AND THEIR INTERESTS...

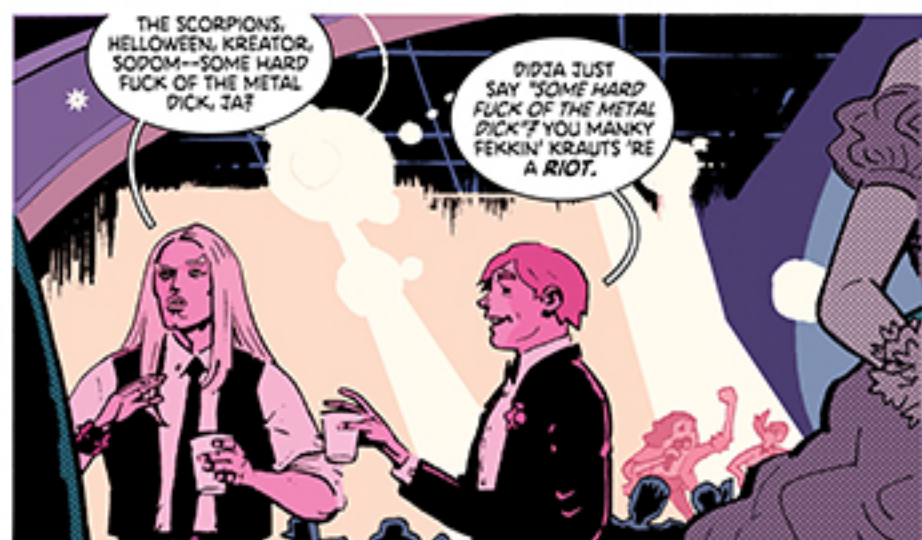
...BY ESTABLISHING BOUNDARIES FROM THOSE WHO WOULD DO HARM.

HE HOPES THE RETURNING SOPHOMORES HAD A "NICE SUMMER".

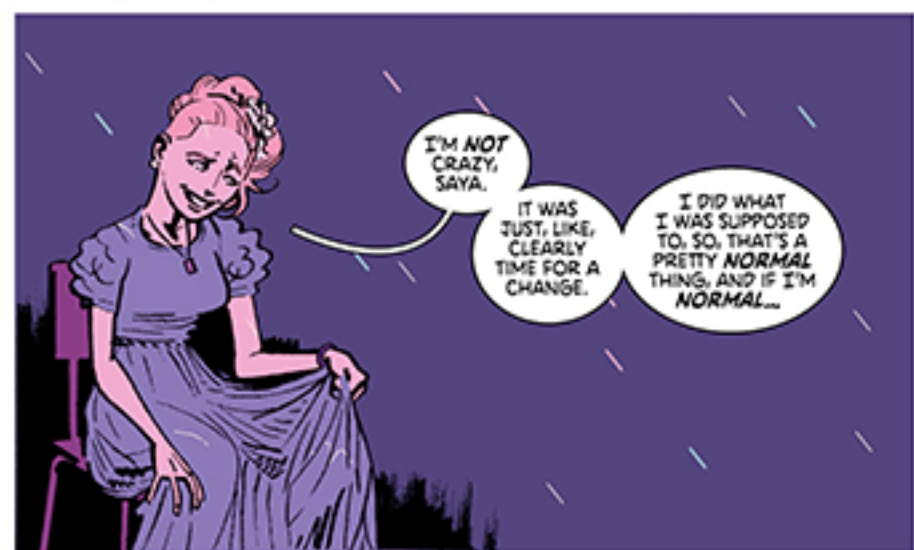
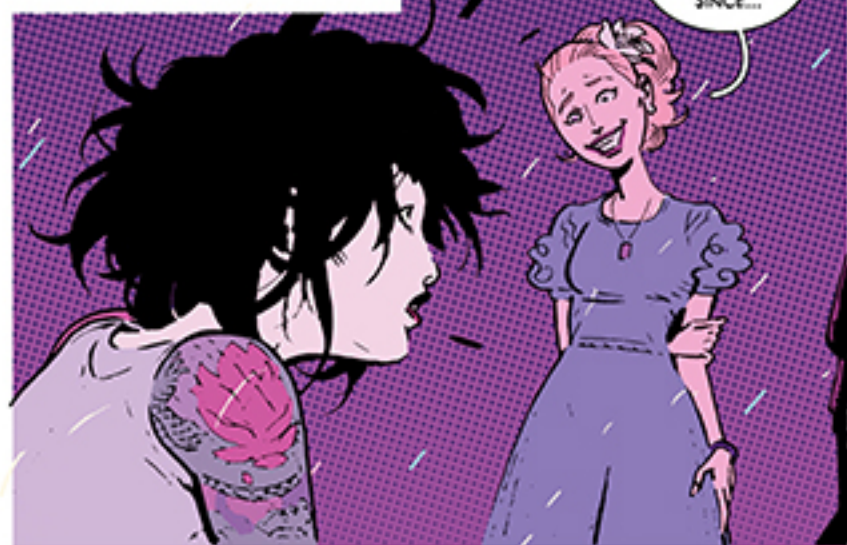
WHAT HE MEANS IS THAT HE HOPES WE'VE FOUND A WAY OF GETTING THROUGH THE NIGHT...

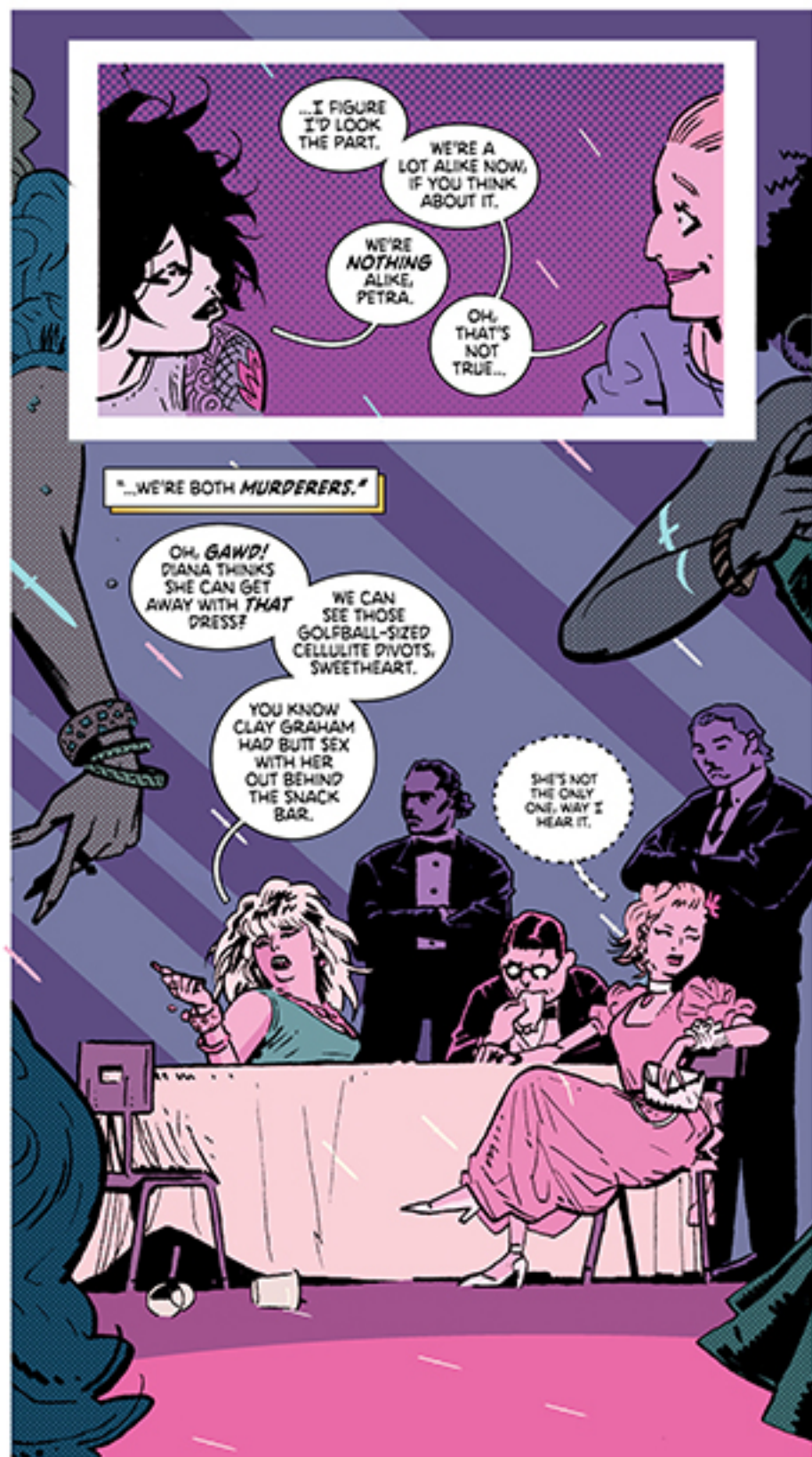












...I FIGURE I'D LOOK THE PART.

WE'RE A LOT ALIKE NOW, IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT.

WE'RE NOTHING ALIKE, PETRA.

OH, THAT'S NOT TRUE...

"...WE'RE BOTH MURDERERS."

OH, GAWD! DIANA THINKS SHE CAN GET AWAY WITH THAT DRESS!

WE CAN SEE THOSE GOLFBALL-SIZED CELLULITE PIVOTS, SWEETHEART.

YOU KNOW CLAY GRAHAM HAD BUTT SEX WITH HER OUT BEHIND THE SNACK BAR.

SHE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE, WAY I HEAR IT.



YOU THINK YOU NEED MORE TO EAT, SHABBY?

YOUR CUMMERBUND'S THE SIZE OF AN INNER TUBE.

I'M HUNGRY.



HAVE SOME, PLEASE, TAKE A NIGHT OFF FROM THIS DAMNED DIET.

I... NO. I'M DOWN TWO SIZES, AND I'M NOT DONE.



WE RULE THIS SCHOOL NOW.

THEY'RE NOT GOING TO RESPECT US IF WE'RE A COUPLE OF SLUGWORTHS.

IS NOT TO WORRY--



NO ONE IN SCHOOL RESPECTS EITHER OF YOU REGARDLESS OF WEIGHT.

IS VIKTOR THEY LOVE!