

BUCKAROO
HIGH SCHOOL,



WE'RE
GONNA GET
BUSTED.

SO?



SO I'D
RATHER NOT HAVE
BREAKING INTO
SCHOOL GROUNDS
ON MY PERMANENT
RECORD.

WE'RE
FROM BUCKAROO...
NO COLLEGE IS GOING
TO WANT TO TAKE US
ANYWAY.

YOU HAVE
NOTHING
TO--



OH MY
GOD!







EARLIER
THAT DAY.

IT'S TOTALLY
SOMETHING IN
THE WATER.

WE'RE
BATHING IN SOME
CHEMICAL THAT
TURNS PEOPLE INTO
SERIAL KILLERS.

NO
WAY. IT'S THE
TEACHERS.

THEY'RE
SECRETLY EVIL
SCIENTISTS
EXPERIMENTING
ON US IN OUR
SLEEP.

MY MOM
SAID IT'S A FAILED
GOVERNMENT
SUPER SOLDIER
PROGRAM.

YOU'RE
ALL *WRONG*. IT'S A
CURSE. OUR ANCESTORS
SUMMONED SOME EVIL SPIRIT
AND THIS IS THE TOWN'S
PUNISHMENT.

HOW ELSE
DID *SIXTEEN* TWISTED
SERIAL KILLERS ALL
COME FROM BUCKAROO?
LIKE SOME OF MY
FAVORITES.

"THE HATEWATCHER. HE WAS MY UNCLE AND HE'D STALK PEOPLE BEFORE KIDNAPPING THEM AND THEN HE'D MAKE THEM LIVE INSIDE A GLASS CELL AS THEY STARVED TO DEATH.

"HE LIKED TO WATCH THEM DIE SLOWLY..."



"THEN WE HAVE THE BLONDE, AFTER CUTTING OUT HER VICTIMS TONGUES AND SEWING THEIR MOUTHS SHUT... SHE WOULD PARADE THEM DOWN THE STREET!

"BUT THAT PROBABLY HELPED HER USE THE INSANITY DEFENSE."



"MISTER FATAL. HE USED TO TRY OUT 'WHAT IF'S' ON HIS VICTIMS. LIKE IF SOMEONE COULD REALLY DIE FROM A THOUSAND TINY CUTS.

"HE WAS MY FAVORITE FOR A LONG TIME. ESPECIALLY SINCE HE WAS NEVER CAUGHT. DISAPPEARED."



BUT Y'KNOW WHAT...

I KNOW EXACTLY WHO MY NEXT FAVORITE IS GOING TO BE.

