



→COUGH
COUGH→

I SEE YOU,
FIEND! IS IT
YOUR WISH
TO TASTE MY
SILVER?



THEN
TASTE
IT YOU
SHALL.



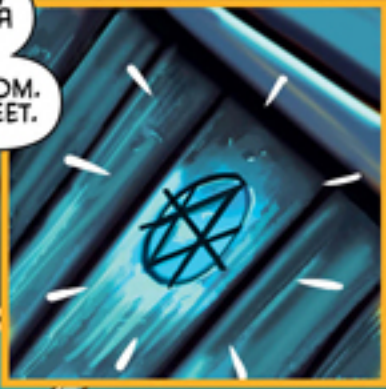
STAND
YOUR GROUND,
COWARD!



CRAP.

OKAY, RIVERA,
THERE'S GOTTA
BE A--

BOOM.
SWEET.



I HAVE
YOU NOW,
YOU--



--CHILDREN.

→COUGH
COUGH→

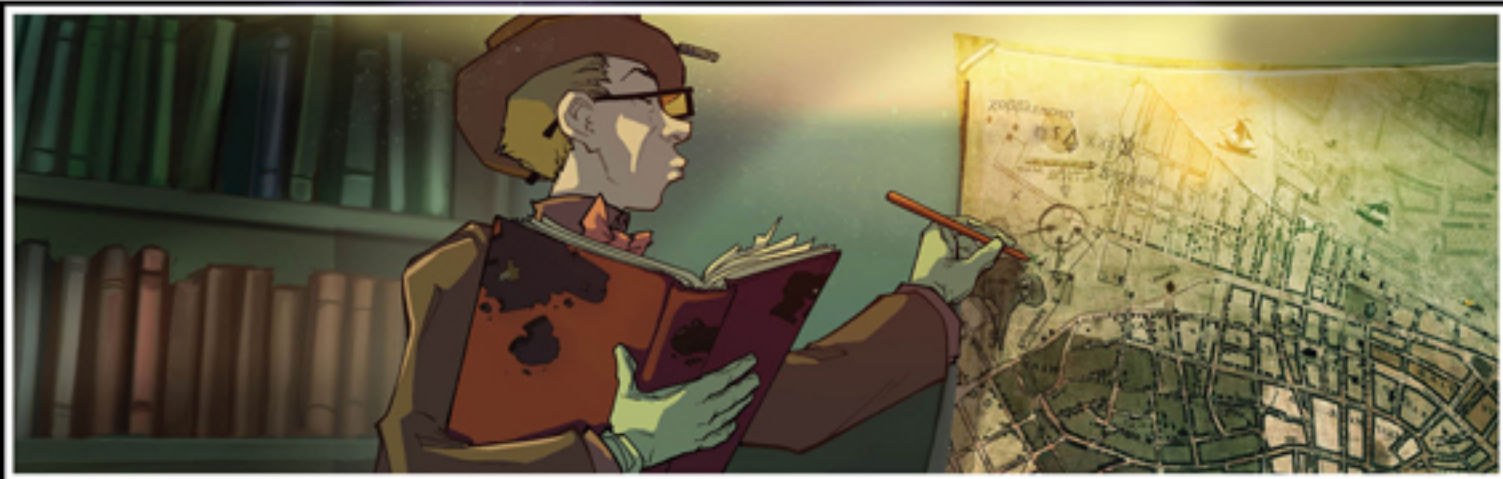


I HATE
CHILDREN.

AIN'T NEVER SEEN THIS PART OF THE LIBRARY BEFORE.

MR. SCARLET...

WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?



I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU, YOUNG SCHOLAR!

BING



THERE IS NO FRIEND AS LOYAL AS A BOOK.





OH OH OH OH OH
YEAHHH--



OOF!



HEADMASTER
HAMMER!

MY MAP!

FLAP



DO YOU HAVE
ANY IDEA HOW
MUCH TROUBLE
YOU'RE IN, MR.
RIVERA?



KINDA?

COME TO MY
OFFICE AND I'LL
SPELL IT OUT
FOR YOU...

...IN
TERRIFYING
DETAIL.



Second Semester Part 4

BRENDEN FLETCHER, BECKY CLOONAN
& KARL KERSCHL story BRENDEN FLETCHER plot
ADAM ARCHER pencils SANDRA HOPE inks

MSASSYK background painting
MSASSYK & SERGE LAPOINTE colors
ROB HAYNES breakdowns
STEVE WANDS letters
KARL KERSCHL cover
REBECCA TAYLOR editor
MARK DOYLE group editor



"COLTON RIVERA,
YOU ARE HEREBY
EXPELLED
FROM GOTHAM
ACADEMY!"



SORRY, KID, BUT
THE HEADMASTER SAID
YOU'VE ONLY GOT **ONE**
HOUR TO PACK AND
GET OUT OF HERE.

I HEARD
HIM.

YOU NEED ME TO
CALL YOUR MOM AND
DAD TO PICK YOU
UP OR--

**NO! THEY
CAN'T--**



I MEAN,
IT'S COOL,
IT'S COOL.
I GOT IT.



RUN, MR.
RIVERA!

PROFESSOR
PIO? YOU'RE...
HAXAN?

RUN FAR AWAY
FROM HERE WHILE
YOU STILL HAVE A
CHANCE!



HUH. IS
EVERY OTHER
ADULT IN
GOTHAM A
VILLAIN?

COLTON!