

MOM, I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF--

--MUTTERING AT NOTHING.

LOOK, I'M SORRY WE TOOK AWAY YOUR VIDEO GAMES, BUT WE HAD TO! YOU WERE EXPELLED FROM SCHOOL!



I DIDN'T DO IT! WHY WOULD I CARRY A KNIFE TO SCHOOL? I'M NON-VIOLENT! I'M NON-CARRYING-THINGS!

I KNOW, I KNOW! JUST... YOUR FATHER WILL DEAL WITH THIS. UNTIL HE DOES, WE CAN'T JUST LET YOU SIT AROUND PLAYING VIDEO GAMES. IT'S NOT A HEALTHY USE OF YOUR TIME.

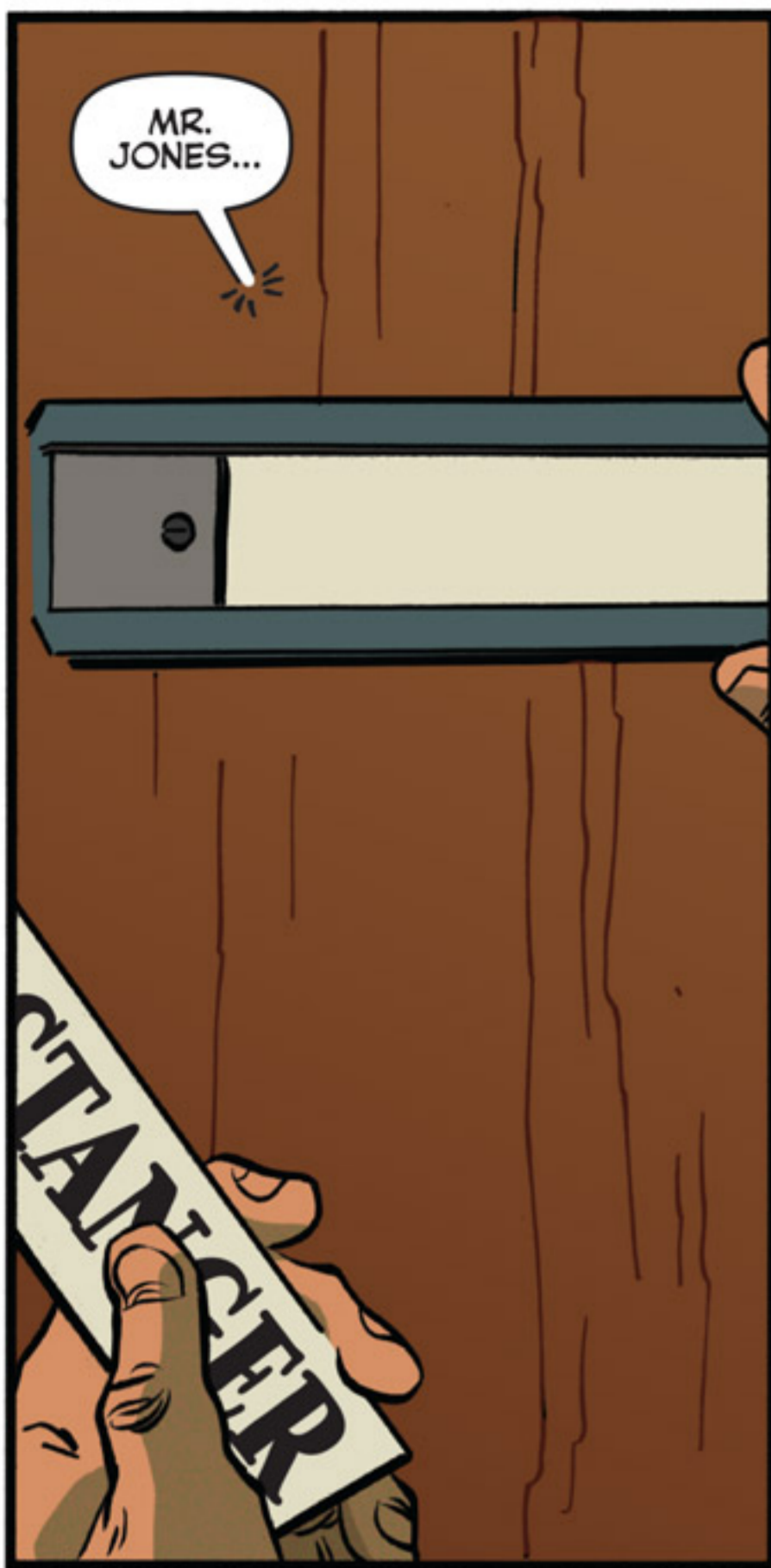


FINE. I'LL JUST TAKE HOT DOG FOR A WALK! WE'LL HAVE A "HEALTHY TIME!" HAPPY?

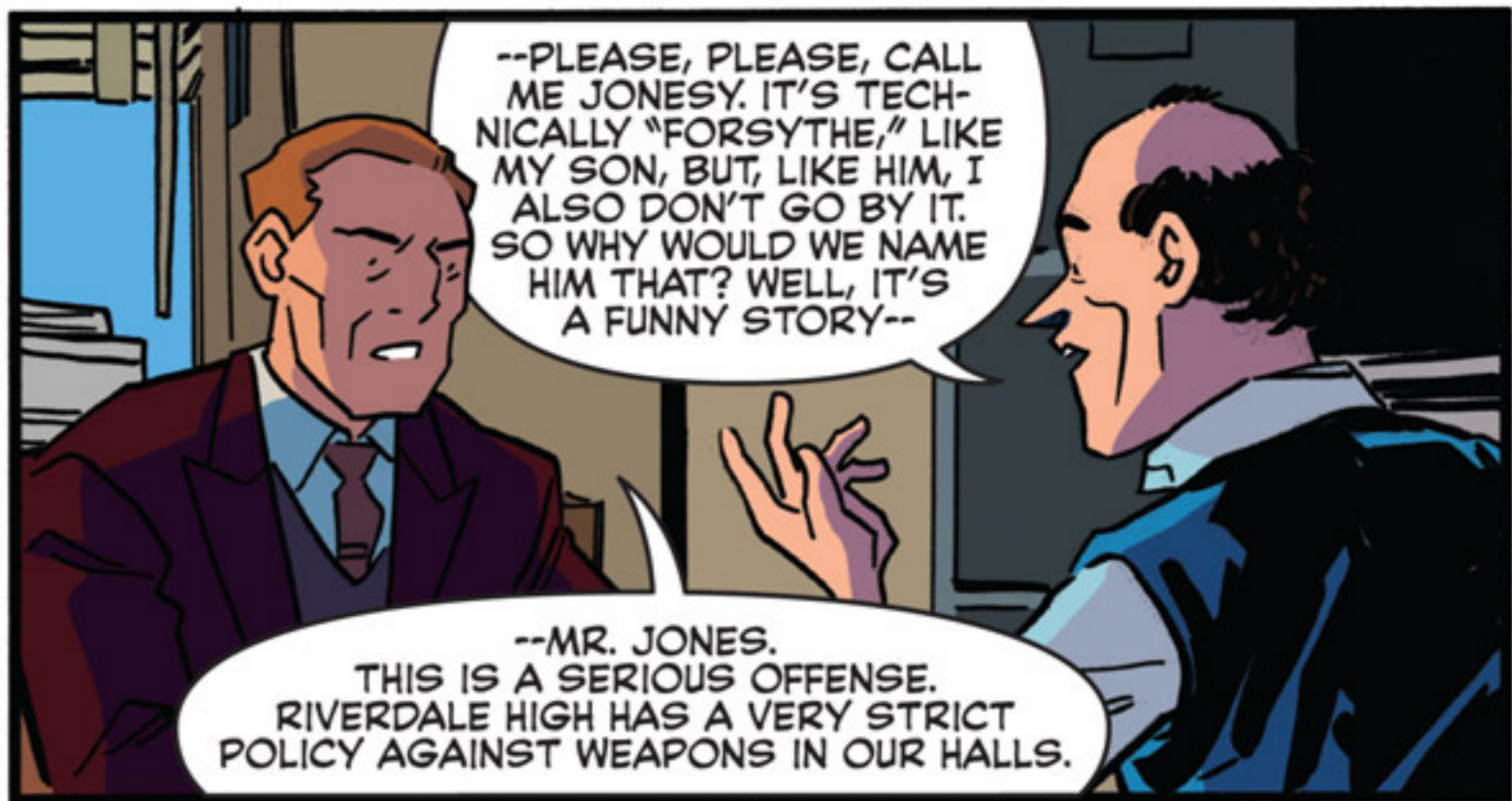
WOOF!



YOU'RE HAPPY, HOT DOG. YOU'RE ALWAYS HAPPY.



MR. JONES...



--PLEASE, PLEASE, CALL ME JONESY. IT'S TECHNICALLY "FORSYTHE," LIKE MY SON, BUT, LIKE HIM, I ALSO DON'T GO BY IT. SO WHY WOULD WE NAME HIM THAT? WELL, IT'S A FUNNY STORY--

--MR. JONES. THIS IS A SERIOUS OFFENSE. RIVERDALE HIGH HAS A VERY STRICT POLICY AGAINST WEAPONS IN OUR HALLS.



Oh, OF COURSE! TOTALLY REASONABLE! BUT IN *THIS* INSTANCE, I'M AFRAID--



--YOU HAVE THE WRONG GUY!



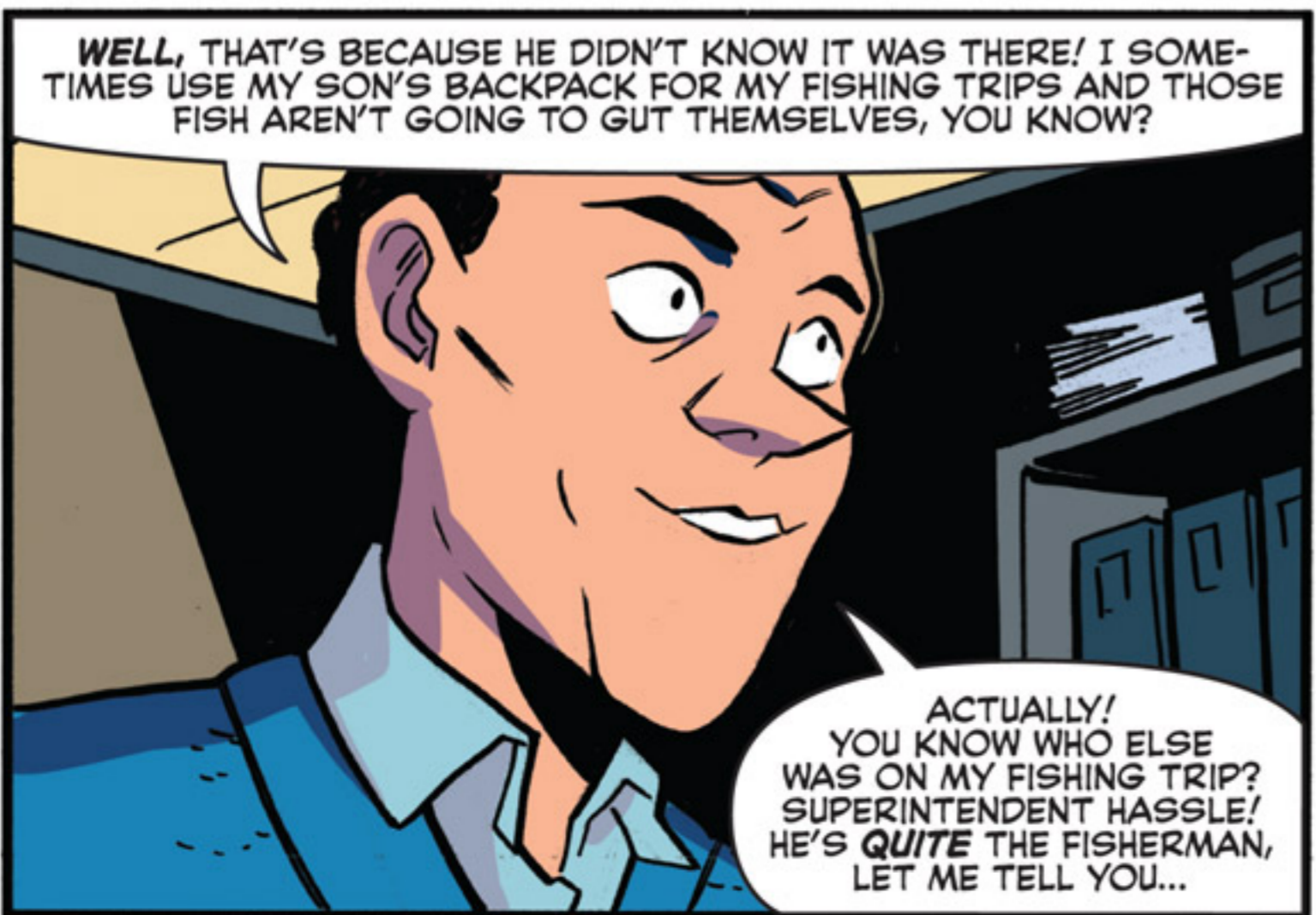
...I'M SORRY?

WELL, YOU SAID YOU FOUND IT IN MY SON'S BACKPACK, YES?

...YES.

AND THAT YOU NEVER SAW HIM TOUCH IT?

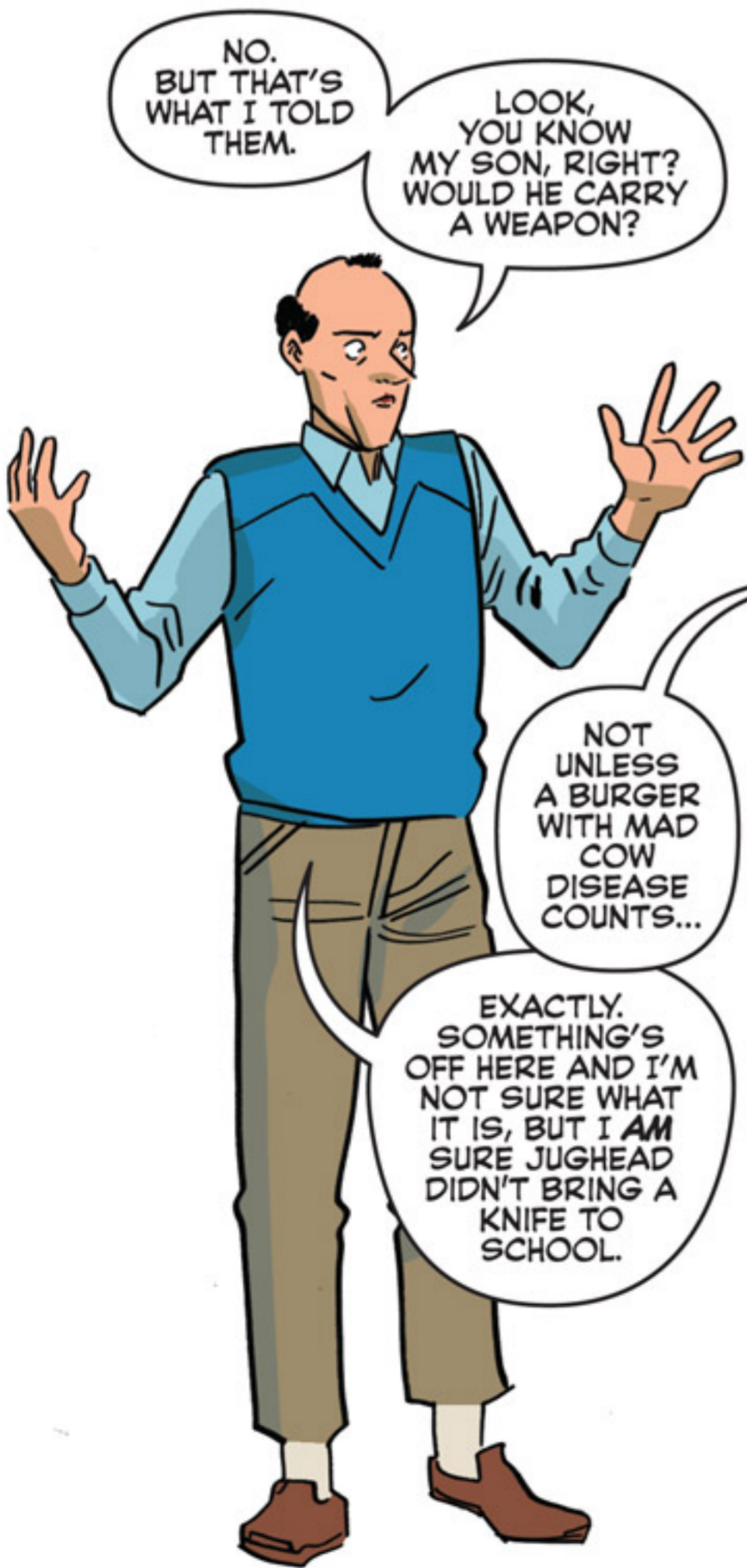
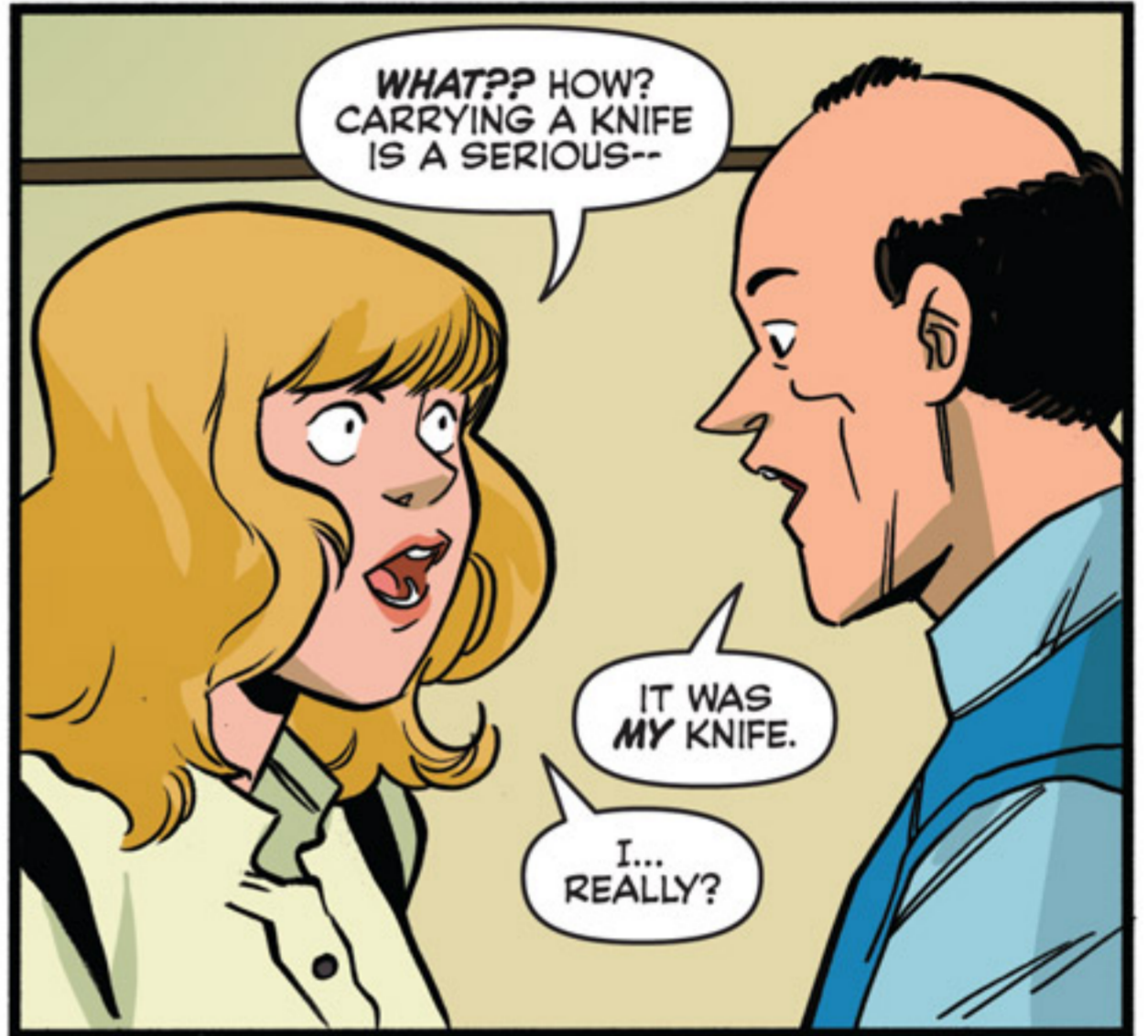
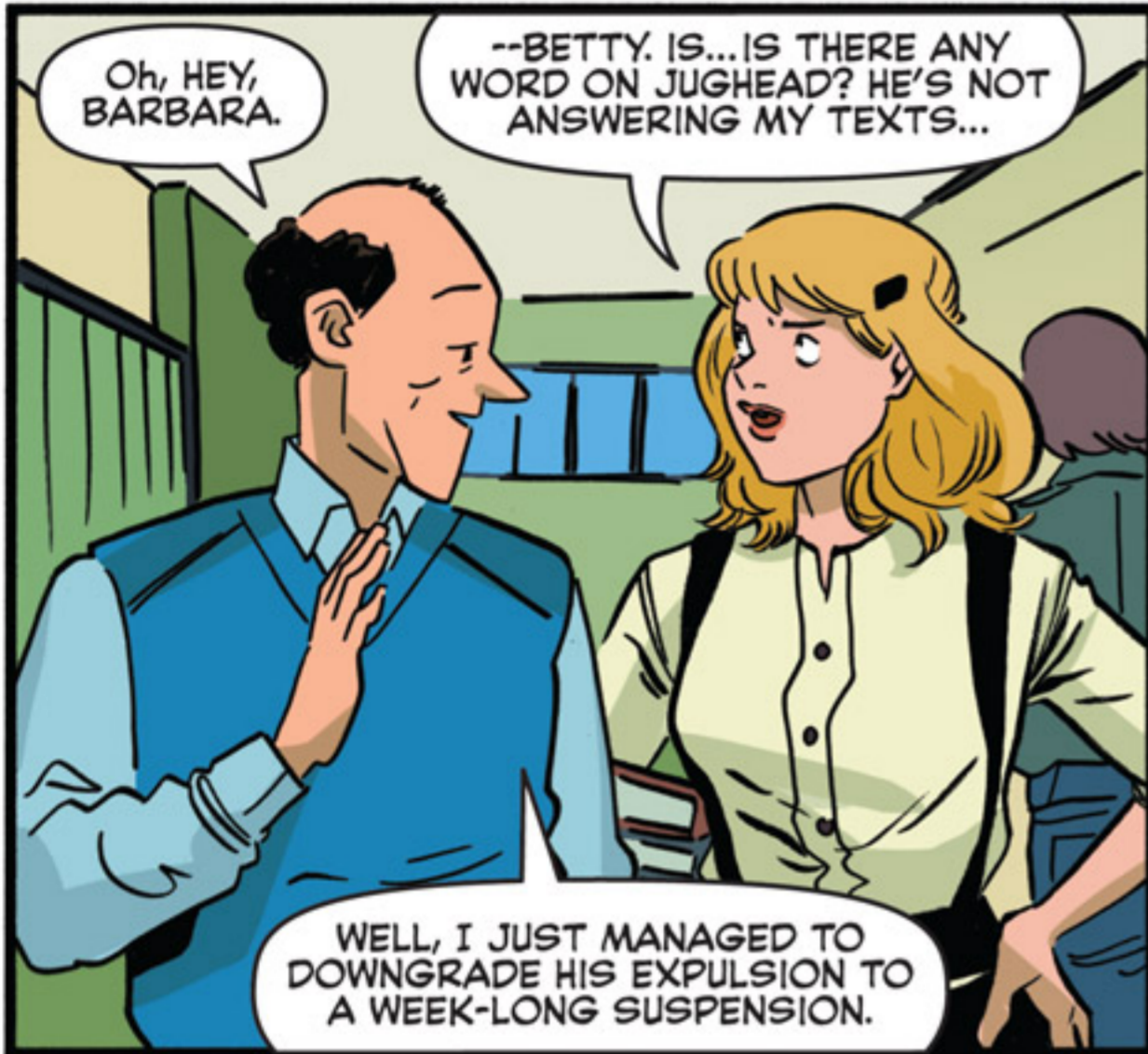
YES.



WELL, THAT'S BECAUSE HE DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS THERE! I SOMETIMES USE MY SON'S BACKPACK FOR MY FISHING TRIPS AND THOSE FISH AREN'T GOING TO GUT THEMSELVES, YOU KNOW?

ACTUALLY! YOU KNOW WHO ELSE WAS ON MY FISHING TRIP? SUPERINTENDENT HASSLE! HE'S *QUITE* THE FISHERMAN, LET ME TELL YOU...





WARRRR

TCH  
TCH



FWOOSH

AHH!  
I CAN'T  
CONTROL  
IT!

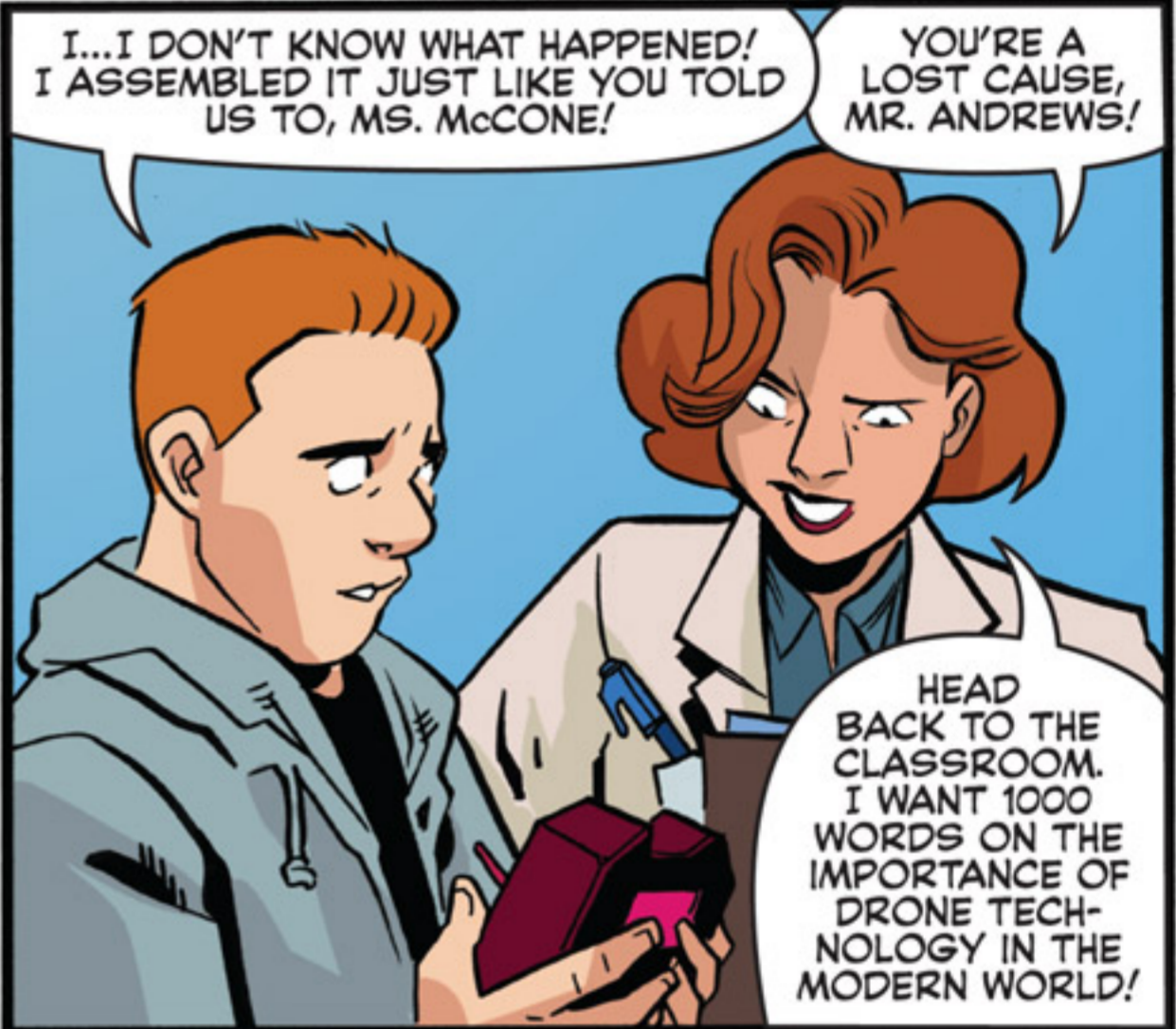
ARCHIE,  
YOU ARE THE  
WORST! THE  
ABSOLUTE--



PRAK

--WORST

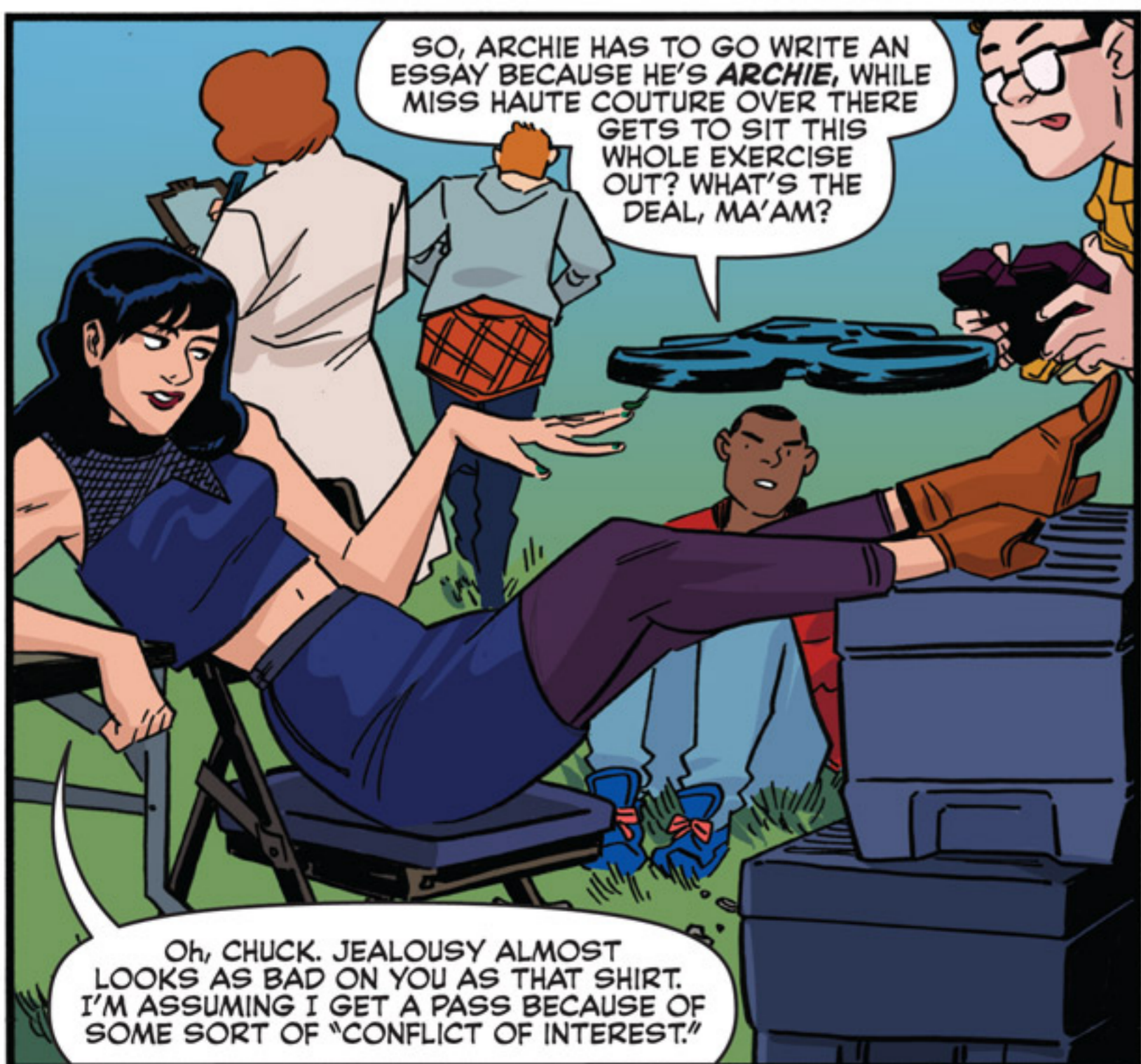
Uh,  
THANKS,  
MOOSE.



I...I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED!  
I ASSEMBLED IT JUST LIKE YOU TOLD  
US TO, MS. McCONE!

YOU'RE A  
LOST CAUSE,  
MR. ANDREWS!

HEAD  
BACK TO THE  
CLASSROOM.  
I WANT 1000  
WORDS ON THE  
IMPORTANCE OF  
DRONE TECH-  
NOLOGY IN THE  
MODERN WORLD!



SO, ARCHIE HAS TO GO WRITE AN  
ESSAY BECAUSE HE'S ARCHIE, WHILE  
MISS HAUTE COUTURE OVER THERE  
GETS TO SIT THIS  
WHOLE EXERCISE  
OUT? WHAT'S THE  
DEAL, MA'AM?

Oh, CHUCK. JEALOUSY ALMOST  
LOOKS AS BAD ON YOU AS THAT SHIRT.  
I'M ASSUMING I GET A PASS BECAUSE OF  
SOME SORT OF "CONFLICT OF INTEREST."



UGH.  
SO THE  
LODGES  
CREATED  
MORE  
THAN  
ONE  
DRONE.

EXCUSE  
ME?



STUPID DRONES ALWAYS ON FIRE.

PSST! KNIVES FOR SALE! GET YOUR KNIVES HERE!



JOKE.

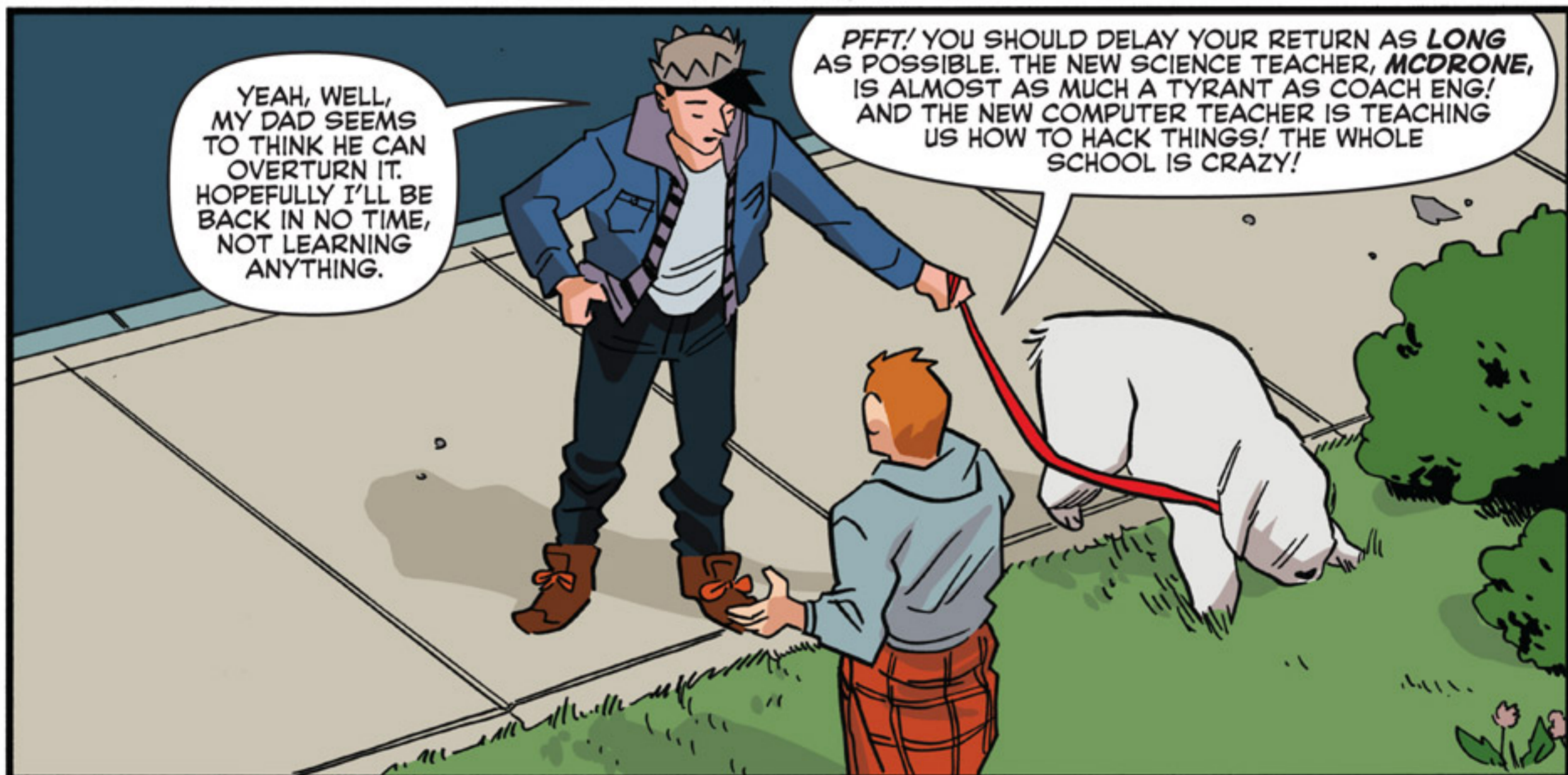
JUG! Oh, MY GOD! WHY HAVEN'T YOU RESPONDED TO ANY OF MY TEXTS?

YEAHHHHH, SORRY ABOUT THAT. I GUESS EXPULSION REALLY MESSED WITH MY SUPER COOL DEMEANOR.

IT'S **CRAZY!** YOU'RE ALL ANYONE IN THE SCHOOL IS TALKING ABOUT! LIKE, LITERALLY **NO ONE** IS TALKING ABOUT HOW GREAT I AM AT GUITAR! IT'S WEIRD!



EXPULSION! I CAN'T EVEN--



YEAH, WELL, MY DAD SEEMS TO THINK HE CAN OVERTURN IT. HOPEFULLY I'LL BE BACK IN NO TIME, NOT LEARNING ANYTHING.

PFFT! YOU SHOULD DELAY YOUR RETURN AS LONG AS POSSIBLE. THE NEW SCIENCE TEACHER, **MCDRONE**, IS ALMOST AS MUCH A TYRANT AS COACH ENG! AND THE NEW COMPUTER TEACHER IS TEACHING US HOW TO HACK THINGS! THE WHOLE SCHOOL IS CRAZY!



YEAH, WELL, I'D RATHER BE HERE THAN AT HOME, STARING AT A BLANK TV AND A WORRIED MOM. IT'S NOT REALLY--

--MR. JONES.