

STUDENT COUNCIL ASSEMBLY ROOM

THIS *SPINELESS* LUMP LETS HIS *DESPICABLE* PIG OF A GIRLFRIEND LEAD HIM BY THE NOSE TO DO WHATEVER SHORTSIGHTED, SELFISH ██████ SHE FEELS LIKE, AND WE'RE JUST EXPECTED TO WHAT? *FALL IN LINE!*

WHILE WE HAVE LEADER MEETINGS AND TALK ABOUT ██████ THAT WILL *NEVER* HAPPEN, SHE'S FILLED THE POWER VACUUMS IN THE SOTO VATO, THE ITALIANS, AND THE FINAL WORLD ORDER WITH *HER* FRIENDS.

TELL US, SHABNAM, ARE WE SUPPOSED TO LET THE TROLL RUN THE SCHOOL BECAUSE SHE'LL STOMACH TOUCHING YOUR DICK?

UGH. I DIDN'T EXPECT THIS KIND OF *MISOGYNY* FROM YOU, STEPHEN.



STOP THAT.

STOP USING REAL ISSUES AS ARMOR FOR YOUR *BLATANT* SELF-INTEREST.

SERIOUSLY, TELL US--*HOW* DID YOU GET HERE--*WHAT* DID YOU *DO* TO EARN THIS?



SAT BEHIND A DESK EATING PIZZA ROLLS WHILE WE WENT OUT AND DID *UGLY, HARD* WORK.

I... I'M AFRAID I AGREE... I DIDN'T MAKE A DEAL WITH GROSSA.



NICE PETRA.

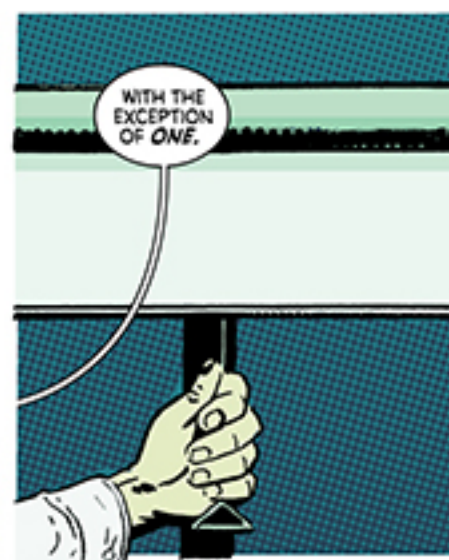
BOTTOM LINE IS *NONE* OF US AGREED TO WORK WITH YOU.



NONE OF US *WANT* TO WORK WITH YOU.

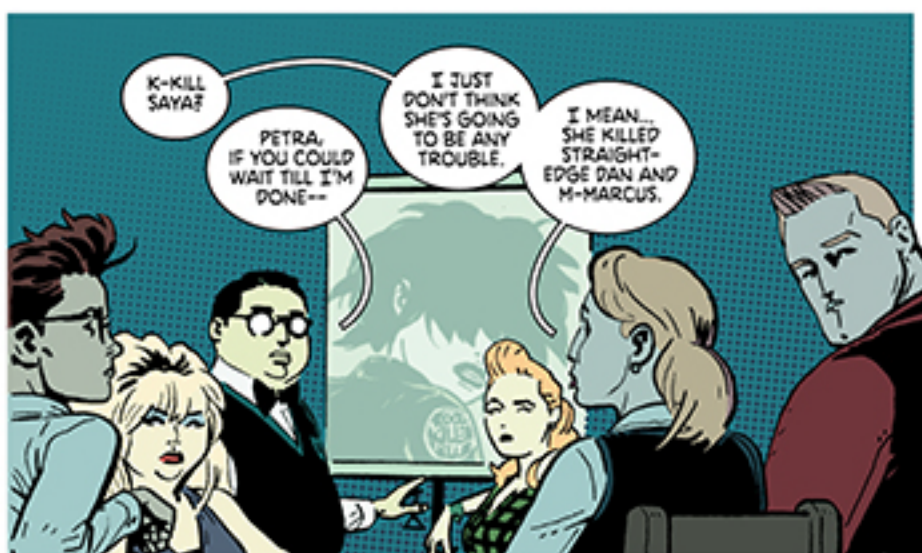
WE THINK YOU SHOULD ██████ OFF OUT OF THE LEADER MEETINGS.







AND SOMEONE NEEDS TO KILL HER.



K-KILL SAYA?

PETRA, IF YOU COULD WAIT TILL I'M DONE--

I JUST DON'T THINK SHE'S GOING TO BE ANY TROUBLE.

I MEAN... SHE KILLED STRAIGHT-EDGE DAN AND M-MARCUS.



HOW CAN SAYA HURT US?

SHE DOESN'T HAVE LOYALTY TO ANYONE.

YEAH, SHE AIN'T THE ONLY ONE, IS SHE, PETRA?



Y'ALL KNOW MY DIXIE MOB IS SELLIN' WEEB TO THE WHOLE SCHOOL.

WELL, WE AIN'T TAKIN' IN MONEY, WE'RE TAKIN' INFORMATION.

GOT IT ON GOOD AUTHORITY MASTER LIN IS ASSIGNIN' SAYA A NEW FRESHMAN PLEDGE.

GIVIN' HER ALL KINDS OF SPECIAL TREATMENT.



HE'S SWEET ON HER.

I ALWAYS THOUGHT HE WAS INTO BOYS, BUT MAYBE HE JUST LIKES THE YOUNG 'YELLAS.

ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, SAYA'S THE HEIR APPARENT.



HE'S GROOMING HER!

DON'T YOU ALL SEE THAT?

HE'S GROOMING HER TO TAKE MY, ER... OUR SPOT!



WE THINK IT WOULD BE BEST IF PETRA OR STEPHEN WOULD STEP UP AND TAKE CARE OF THIS [REDACTED]

THEY'VE BOTH SHOWN TO BE ADEPT AT BETRAYAL.



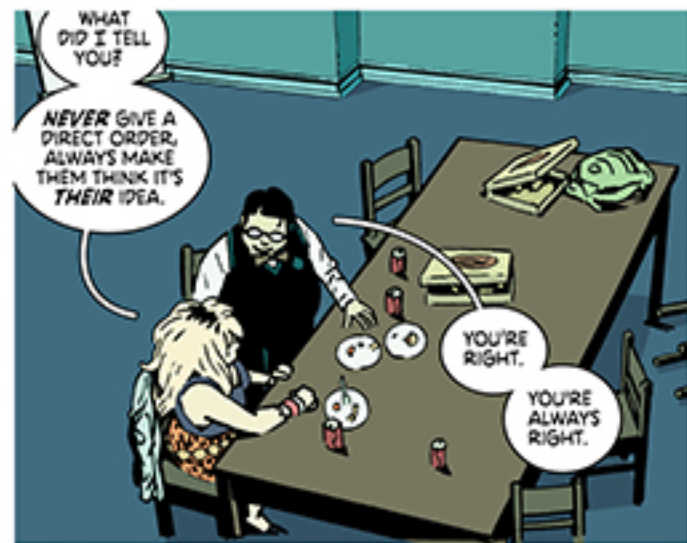
WE CAN'T RISK GETTING CAUGHT OR MASTER LIN... WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN.

UPSETTING MASTER LIN GOES AGAINST OUR PURPOSE IN THE FIRST PLACE.



EXCUSE ME.

I WOULD LIKE TO CALL THE [REDACTED]



"...YOU CAN COP A FEEL
WHEN THAT BITCH IS DEAD."

FOR THOSE
OF US NOT
FORTUNATE
ENOUGH TO BE BORN
SOCIOPATHS, WE
MUST LEARN TO
PROCESS OUR KILLS
IN A FASHION THAT
SLOWLY TURNS US
INTO ONE.

TRADITIONALLY
WE ARE TAUGHT TO
AVOID THINKING OF
DIFFICULT EXPERIENCES,
BUT IN THE CASE OF
KILLING SOMEONE WE
KNOW, OR A
PARTICULARLY GRUESOME
EXECUTION, IT IS **BETTER**
TO HOLD THE
MEMORY.



WE MUST
RELISH IT,
SOAK IN
IT.

THIS IS
HOW WE GROW
NEEDED
CALLUSES, HOW
WE REMOVE THE
HORROR.

NOW, AS I
UNDERSTAND, ONE OF
YOUR CLASSMATES
SCORED HIGH HONORS IN
THE CULLING OF THE RATS
USING A TEXTBOOK
SODIUM HYPOCHLORITE
SMOKE BOMB.



PETRA,
WOULD YOU
PLEASE COME UP
AND DETAIL TO
THE CLASS THE
EVENTS THAT LED
TO YOUR
KILL?

OH.

O-O-KAY...

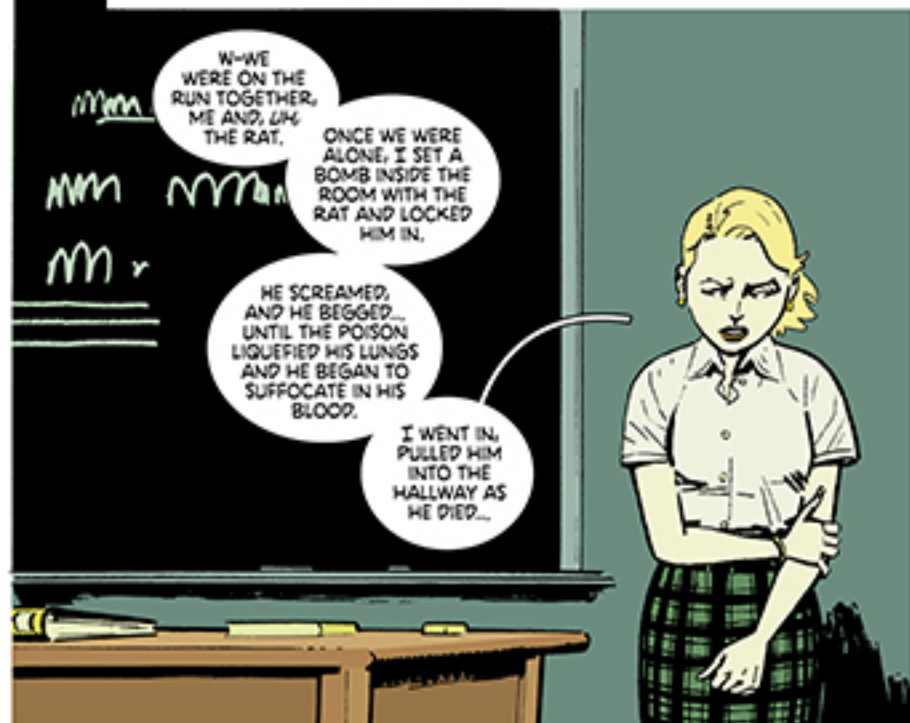


W-WE
WERE ON THE
RUN TOGETHER,
ME AND, UH,
THE RAT.

ONCE WE WERE
ALONE, I SET A
BOMB INSIDE THE
ROOM WITH THE
RAT AND LOCKED
HIM IN.

HE SCREAMED,
AND HE BEGGED...
UNTIL THE POISON
LIQUEFIED HIS LUNGS
AND HE BEGAN TO
SUFFOCATE IN HIS
BLOOD.

I WENT IN,
PULLED HIM
INTO THE
HALLWAY AS
HE DIED...



...AND I
WATCHED THE
LIFE LEAVING
HIS EYES.



