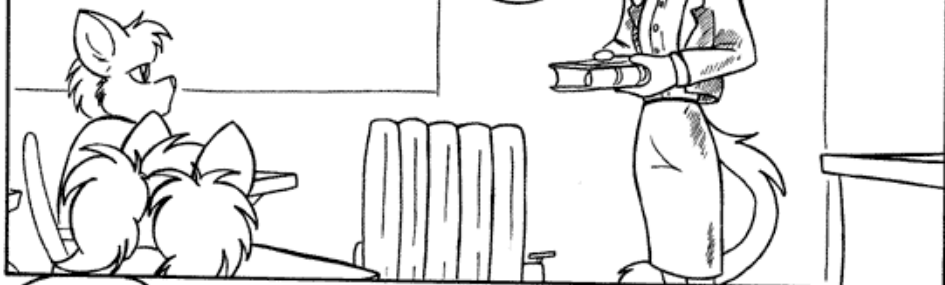


GOOD MORNING, CLASS.  
BEAR WITH ME, THIS MORNING. I'M  
RATHER TIRED. I WAS UP ALL  
NIGHT WATCHING THE DEMOCRATIC  
NATIONAL CONVENTION.



I THINK  
OUR GEORGIA  
BOY IS  
GOING TO  
DO IT, AGAIN!  
IF HE LOSES,  
I COULD  
JUST DIE!



YEESH.  
DON'T DO  
US ANY  
FAVORS...



STARTING THE  
MORNING OFF  
EARLY,  
FISK?

PRINCIPAL  
LONGFELLOW  
---



WHAT'D YOU THINK OF THE JAPANESE WHALERS WE SAW IN THE FILM, CLASS?

THEY'RE

NOOOO

BAAAD

GOOOO!

WEEHHH...

BAAAD!

DURRRRR...

BOOO

KIL!

DEY SUCK!

WAHH

BWEE

WE'RE GOING TO WRITE THE LARGEST JAPANESE WHALING COMPANY, AS A CLASS, AND TELL THEM WHAT WE THINK. THIS WILL BE A FINE CLASS ACTIVITY, SO PLEASE TAKE IT SERIOUSLY...

DEAR JAPANESE WHALER FOLKS,

MY TEACHER KEEPS SAYING THAT AMERICA IS BAD, AND WE SHOULD LOOK TO OTHERS FOR LEADERSHIP AND DIVERSITY.

SHE HAS OUR CLASS TALKING THAT YOU SUCK.

I THINK WHALING SOUNDS NEAT. DO YOU USE EVERY PART? LIKE THE INDIANS?

WHAT DO YOU DO WITH THE FACE? I BET YOU COULD FEED AN AFRICAN COUNTRY FOR A YEAR FROM ONE BIG-ASS WHALE

WHAT DOES WHALE TASTE LIKE? I

'HEM!



HELLO?

HELLO. IS THIS SHEILA BLACK?

THIS IS SHE.

THIS IS EUNICE BEDBUTTER, FISK'S TEACHER.

OH, HI.



I'D LIKE TO ARRANGE A MEETING TO DISCUSS FISK'S CLASSROOM BEHAVIOR.

OH, DEAR. WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?



DING!



HE'S NOT TAKING HIS ASSIGNMENTS SERIOUSLY, AND I HAVE PAPER AFTER PAPER OF HIS, WHERE HE MAKES SARCASTIC REMARKS ON HIS ASSIGNMENTS.

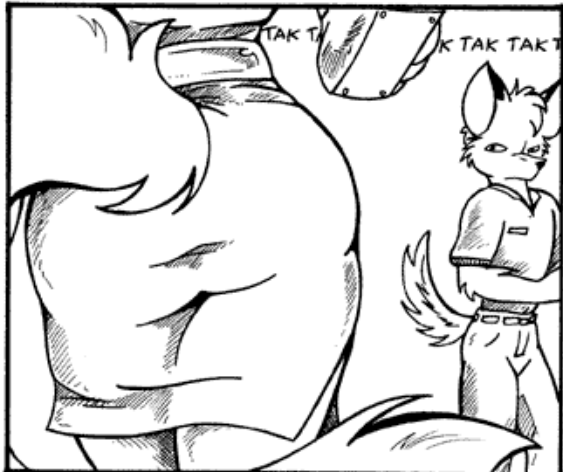
ARE YOU SUPRISED BY THIS?

WELL... NO, BUT...

I WASN'T AWARE...

THEN PERHAPS I'LL SEE YOU THIS AFTERNOON?



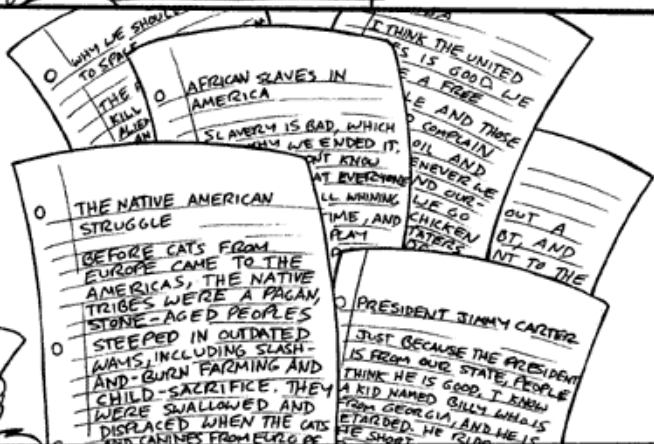


TAK TAK





HMMM...



HONESTLY, MRS. BED BUTTER, I DON'T SEE AMTHING HERE BUT OPINIONS STEMMING FROM SOME KIND OF SICK POLITICAL INDOCTRINATION.

I DON'T SEE HOW HIS VIEWS CONFLICT WITH HIS ACADEMIC STUDIES. I FIND THIS WHOLE ORDEAL A BIG WASTE OF MY TIME, AND I THINK I'LL BE GOING.

MS. BLACK! WE HAVE A SOCIAL CONTRACT AS TEACHERS AND WOMEN TO HELP OUR CHILDREN DEVELOPE A SOCIAL AWARENESS AND ATTITUDE BEFITING

A MORE ENLIGHTENED CULTURE. IT'S NOT 1950, ANY-MORE.

ESPECIALLY THESE YOUNG MEN. THEIR OUT-LOOK MUST BE TEMPERED SO GIRLS WONT HAVE TO DRESS LIKE THEIR MOTHERS AND ADVANCE THROUGH LIFE BY THEIR BACKSIDES.

BLINK



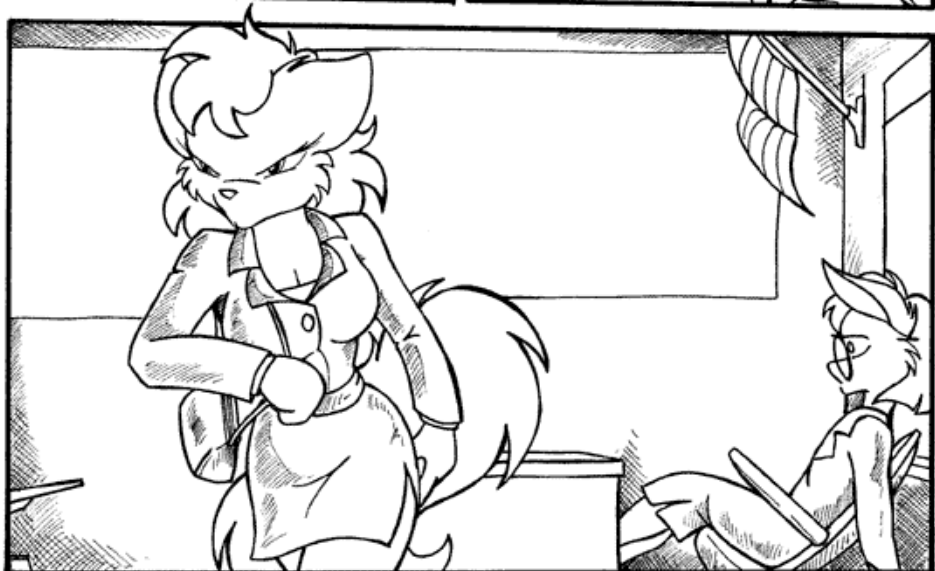
I BEG YOUR PARDON! I DON'T GIVE A FUCK ABOUT YOUR SOCIAL ENGINEERING PROJECTS, BUT DON'T DARE INSULT HOW I LOOK OR LIVE!

MS. BLACK—  
SHUT UP!

YOU'LL TEACH FISK MATH, SCIENCE, AND REAL HISTORY! IF HE CHEWS GUM OR TALKS IN CLASS, TELL ME AND I'LL BEAT HIS LITTLE ASS, MYSELF! BUT DON'T WASTE MY TIME WITH CRAP LIKE THIS!

I HAVE TO GO HOME AND FINISH BAKING FOR MY KIDS. AFTER I SEND THEM TO BED, I MAY JUST INVITE A MAN OVER, FEED HIM, TOO, AND GIVE HIM SUCH A HARD ORGASM, HE WON'T BE ABLE TO WALK 'TIL MORNING.

BECAUSE I'M A WOMAN! AND IT'S MY FUCKING RIGHT!



TAK TAK TAK TA

AH! MS. BLACK!

WHAT.

I OVERHEARD YOUR MEETING WITH BEDBUTTER, AND AS THE PRINCIPLE, I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR THE SCHOOL. I HATE SEEING PARENTS ANGRY.

MMM...

I HAVE TO ASK. WAS THE ORGASM REMARK NECESSARY?

WOULD THAT BE APPROPRIATE?

NO? YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY NOT MARRIED.

WHY? INTERESTED?

AH. YOU'RE SHARP. DIVORCED.

THANKS FOR THE APOLOGY, BUT I MUST BE GETTING HOME. OTHERWISE, I'D LOVE TO CHAT FURTHER, MISTER...

RIGHT...

LONGFELLOW.





MOM, DON'T LISTEN TO MRS. BEDBUTTER. SHE HATES ME BECAUSE I DON'T LIKE JIMMY CARTER, AND SHE'S ALWAYS STACKING THE DECK AGAINST ME...



I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT HER ANYMORE, SWEETIE. DINNER WILL BE READY IN FIFTEEN MINUTES.

OH.

PRINCIPLE LONGFELLOW CALLED.

OH?

SIX TIMES.



BEDTIME'S AT EIGHT TONIGHT, KIDS!

BLINK!

BLINK!

WHAT THE HELL?!

THESE EVENTS ARE RELATED, SOMEHOW.