

DID YOU
READ THIS
REPORT?

PROPERTY
DAMAGE AND
EXCESSIVE
FORCE!

THE MAYOR
WILL HAVE MY
ASS FOR THIS,
BLACK!

YOU THINK THE
BERTOLLI GANG
CARES ABOUT
YOUR REPORT!

I GET
RESULTS!

IF THE
MAYOR
DOESN'T
LIKE THAT ...

... YOU CAN
TELL HER TO
GO TO
HELL!

REPORT
CARD

REPORT
CARD

BLINK

REPORT
CARD

PRINCIPAL
VASQUEZ

GONNA BE
ANOTHER ONE
OF THOSE
SEMESTERS.

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

I GOT A B!

A B IN HISTORY!

REPORT CARD

SO?

I CAN'T TAKE THIS HOME!

LOOK AT IT. ONE B ALONE THERE AMID ALL THOSE A'S.

STANDING OUT. REMINDING ME OF MY FAILURE!

I GOT A B IN HISTORY, TOO!

IT'S MY BEST GRADE!

YOUR PARENTS ALREADY HAVE LOW EXPECTATIONS OF YOU!

WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?

YOUR FOLKS WILL TELL YOU TO TRY HARDER. SO WHAT?

YOU DON'T HAVE MY MOTHER!

SHE'S NOT MEAN. SHE DOESN'T GET UPSET. IT'S WORSE.

SHE JUST QUIETLY JUDGES.

WELL, AS LONG AS THIS ISN'T A TREND.

LITTLE MIKO.

I ONCE CAME HOME WITH A 92 IN MATH, INSTEAD OF THE 99 I HAD LAST SEMESTER.

HER QUIET DISAPPOINTMENT IS THE WORST THING ANYONE WILL EVER HAVE TO ENDURE!

YOU COULD BLAME YOUR GRADE ON EURO-CENTRIC TESTING STANDARDS.

IS THAT WHAT YOU DO?

NO, I GOT AN A IN HISTORY.



SCHOOL STANDARDS OF "PASSING" ARE CRAP. I BELIEVE IN SECOND CHANCES.

SO, I'VE ACQUIRED A BUNCH OF BLANK REPORT CARDS.



IT LOOKS JUST LIKE THE REAL ONE.

YEP.

YOU HAVE YOUR PARENTS SIGN THE FAKE ONE, AND BRING IT BACK TO ME.

I'LL REPLICATE THE SIGNATURE AND PUT IT ON THE REAL ONE, WHICH YOU TAKE BACK TO SCHOOL.



THIS FEELS KINDA...

SCARY.



WHAT ARE YOU MORE SCARED OF?

UPSETTING YOUR PARENTS, OR OWING ME TWENTY BUCKS?



HELLO,
LITTLE
CUTIE-
PANTS!

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

DID YOU
GET A "B" IN
HISTORY OR
SOMETHING?



THERE ARE
KIDS WITH *REAL*
PROBLEMS IN
LINE BEHIND
YOU.


BUT...






HELLO,
SON.

I'M
CALLING
ABOUT
YOUR LITTLE
SISTER.



HER GRADES ARE
SLIPPING, AND IF IT'S
NOT TOO MUCH
TROUBLE, IT'D BE NICE
IF YOU COULD COME
HOME ONCE IN A WHILE
AND HELP HER OUT.

SHE
COULD
USE A
TUTOR.



I'D LOVE TO,
MOM, BUT I'M
PRETTY WRAPPED
UP IN SCHOOL
WORK, THESE
DAYS.

GIANT ROBOT CRA

LAND
OF
DUNGEONS

ON LINE



LITTLE MIKO,
THIS IS JON,
FROM THE
WING FAMILY.

HE'S AN
EXCELLENT
STUDENT, AND
HE WILL BE
HELPING YOU
STUDY.

NICE TO
MEET
YOU.

YOU
TOO.

I'LL LET YOU
STUDY. LET
ME KNOW IF
YOU NEED
ANYTHING.

SO,
WHAT'D
YOU DO?

GET AN
"A-" IN
HISTORY?

SNAP



SO,
MIKO'S INSIDE
BECAUSE
SHE'S WITH
HER TUTOR?

YEAH.



THAT GUY
SHE'S WITH
EVERY DAY
AFTER
SCHOOL,
NOW?



STUDYING
TOGETHER.

SITTING
CLOSE
TOGETHER.



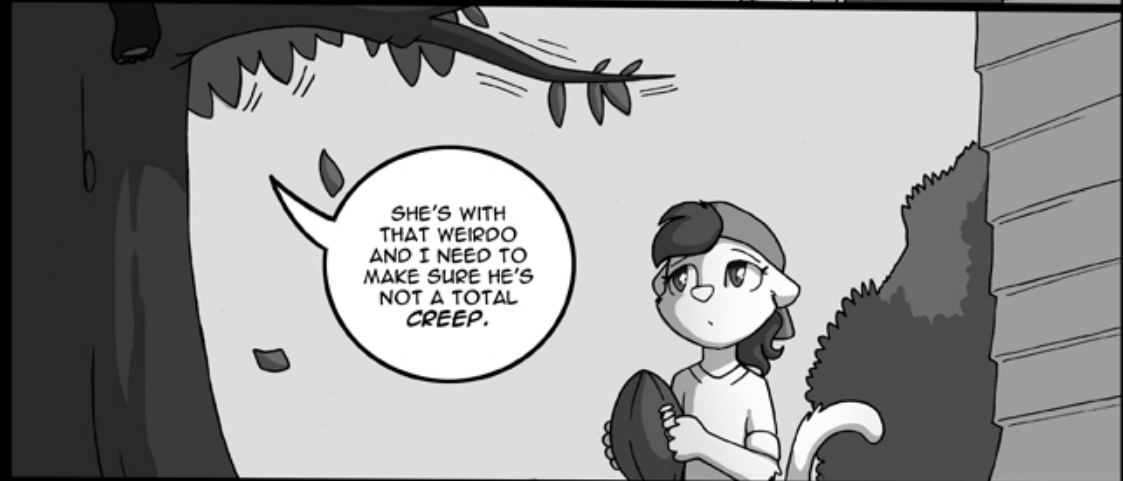
SPENDING
TIME WITH
HIM INSTEAD
OF YOU...

STOP
IT!



WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

CLIMBING
THIS TREE
TO LOOK
INTO MIKO'S
WINDOW.



SHE'S WITH
THAT WEIRDO
AND I NEED TO
MAKE SURE HE'S
NOT A TOTAL
CREEP.



I'M GLAD I
DON'T KNOW
WHAT THAT
MEANS.

YOU HAVE
NO SENSE
OF IRONY,
DO YOU?

IT'S IMPORTANT
TO REMOVE
UNNECESSARY
DISTRACTIONS
WHILE STUDYING.

CLICK

TV, RADIO,
EVEN OPEN
WINDOWS CAN PULL
OUR MINDS FROM
OUR EDUCATIONAL
TASKS.

MIKO!
WE MISS
YOU!

WE NEED
ANOTHER
FOOTBALL
PLAYER!

THOUGH,
SOMETIMES AN
OPEN WINDOW CAN
SHED LIGHT INTO
AN UNDERLYING
PROBLEM...

HEY!

YOUR
FACE IS AN
UNDERLYING
PROBLEM!

ABIGAIL! I NEED YOUR HELP!

OH NO...

I NEED TO KEEP MIKO INTERESTED IN ME, AND UNINTERESTED IN THIS NEW BOY!

JUST TALK TO HER.

A LITTLE COMMUNICATION AND UNDERSTANDING CAN REVEAL *TRUE* FEELINGS THAT WILL HELP YOU BOTH MAKE ENLIGHTENED DECISIONS.

CAN'T YOU JUST GIVE ME A POTION OR SOMETHING ELSE REALLY EASY?


NO!

I ALWAYS GET IN TROUBLE WHEN I DO THAT!

NOT *EVERYTHING* IN LIFE HAS AN *EASY* CHEMICAL SOLUTION!

BUT YOU HAVE AN ENTIRE SET OF SHELVES DEVOTED TO THEM.

DARN IT.



WELL, I CAN'T SEEM TO FIND THE LOVE CHEMICAL I HAD IN STORE FOR JUST SUCH A WEIRD OCCASION.

I HAVE A SUBSTANCE THAT WILL MAKE YOU SMARTER.

IF THAT'S WHAT SHE WANTS.

I DON'T KNOW. SHE KIND OF LIKED ME WHEN I WAS STUPID.

I STILL WONDER WHERE MY OXYTOCIN STIMULATOR WENT...

I'LL GET IT.

I WAS ON THE WAY!

ANYONE WANT TO GET US MORE POPCORN?

LET ME.



SHE LIKED
YOU WHEN
SHE *MET*
YOU.

GO BE
THAT BOY
AND LEAVE
ME ALONE.

OKAY!



KIDS...



EXCUSE
ME, LITTLE
GIRL.

"TAP"
"TAP"

I HEARD YOU HAD
POTIONS THAT CAN
MAKE ME ATHLETIC,
TO KEEP THE
ATTENTIONS OF A
GIRL AND...

WHAT?
NO!

GO
AWAY!

YAY!

I FINALLY
GOT OUT
OF THE
HOUSE!

HOW'S
YOUR NEW
BOYFRIEND?

JON WILL
NEVER BE MY
BOYFRIEND,
NO MATTER
HOW MUCH HE
TRIES.

HOW
COME?

BECAUSE
MY MOTHER
LIKES HIM A
LOT.

AND
SHE **HATES**
YOU.

DO YOU HAVE
ANY IDEA HOW
ATTRACTIVE
THAT MAKES
YOU?

GIRLS
ARE
WEIRD.

