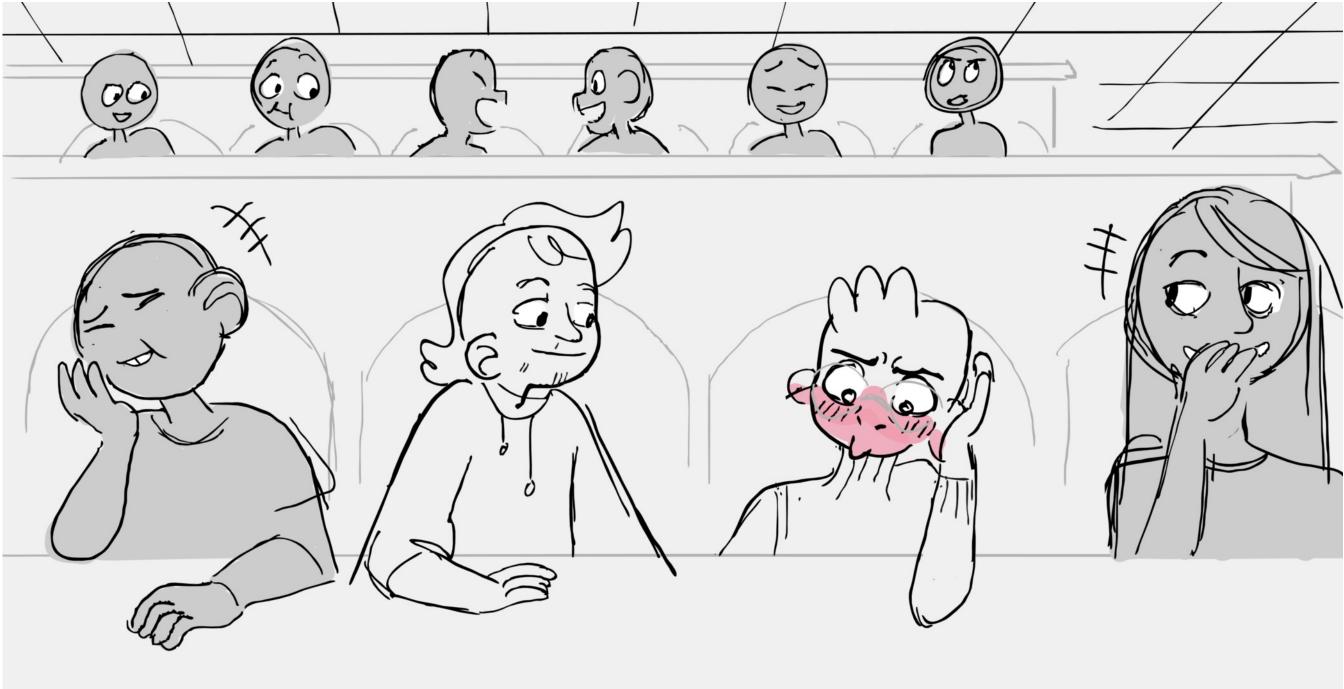
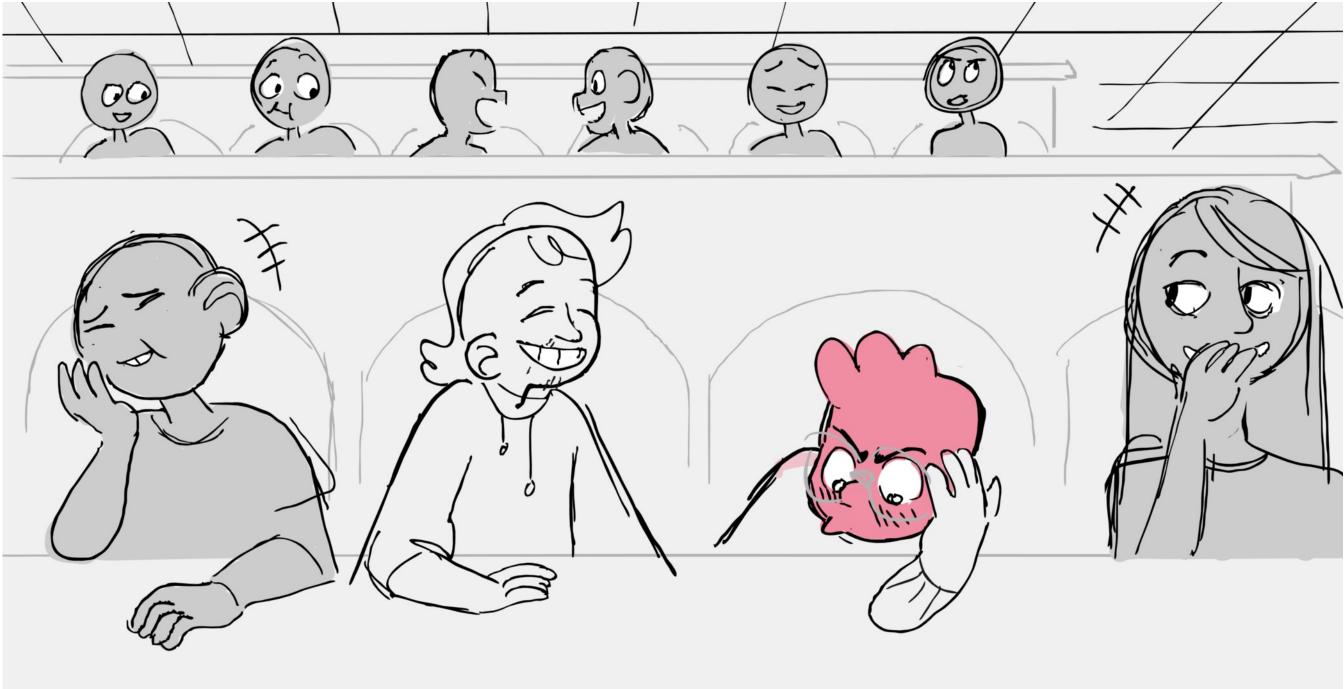


There is a beat of silence, then scattered giggles. David blushes in embarrassment and hides his face.



There is a beat of silence, then scattered giggles. David blushes in embarrassment and hides his face.





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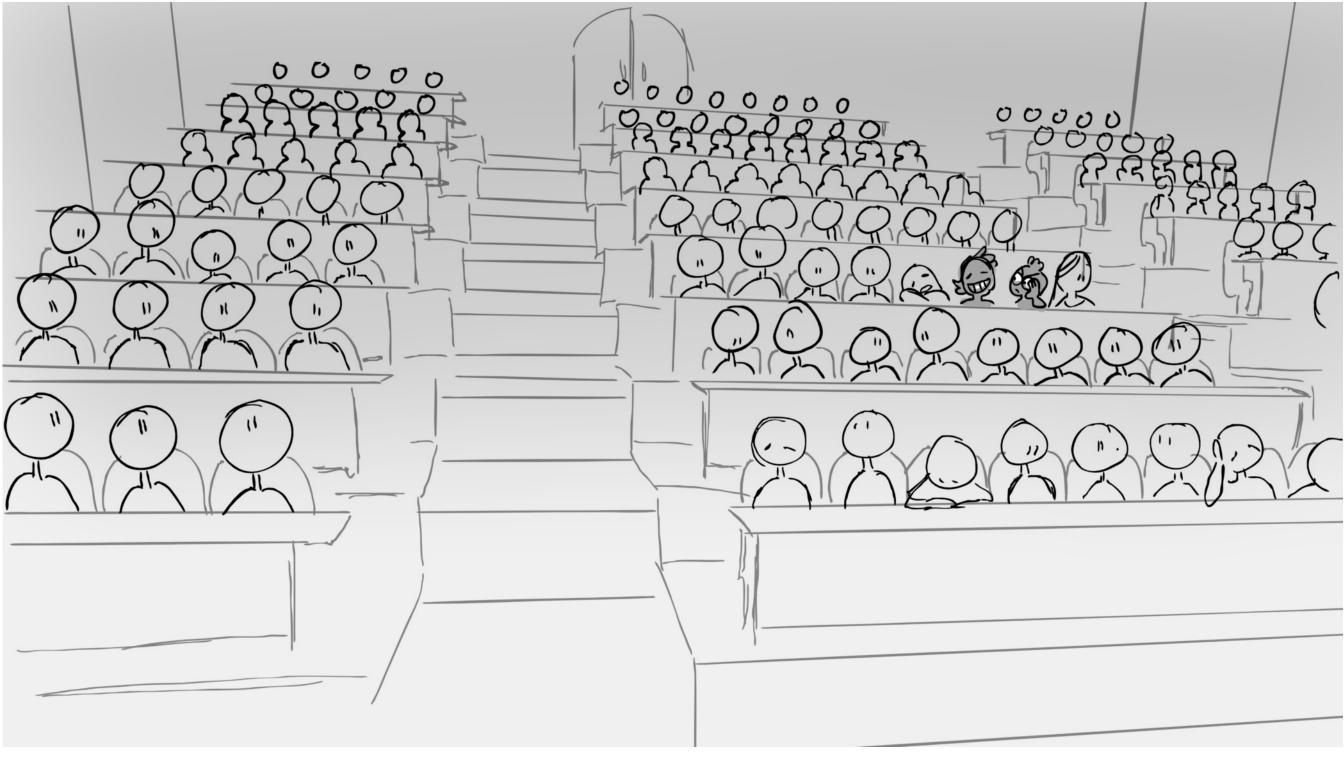




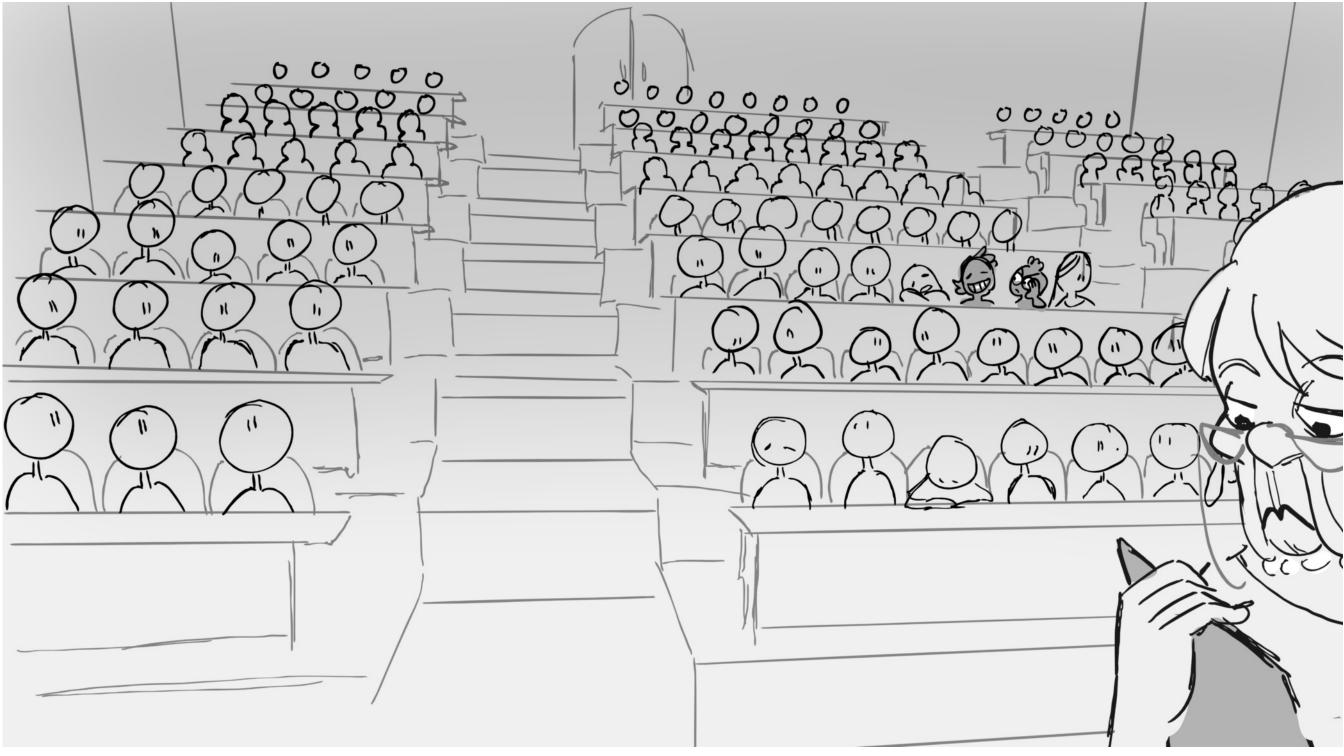






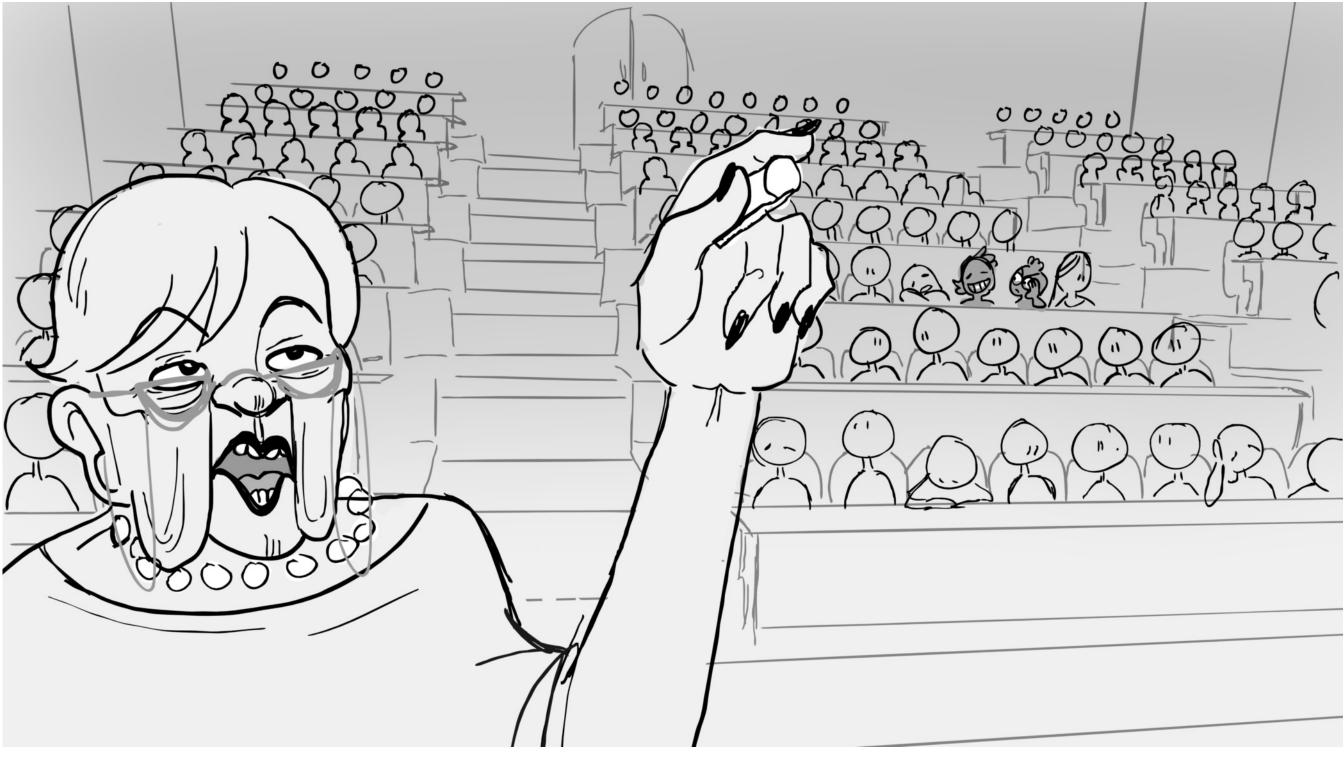


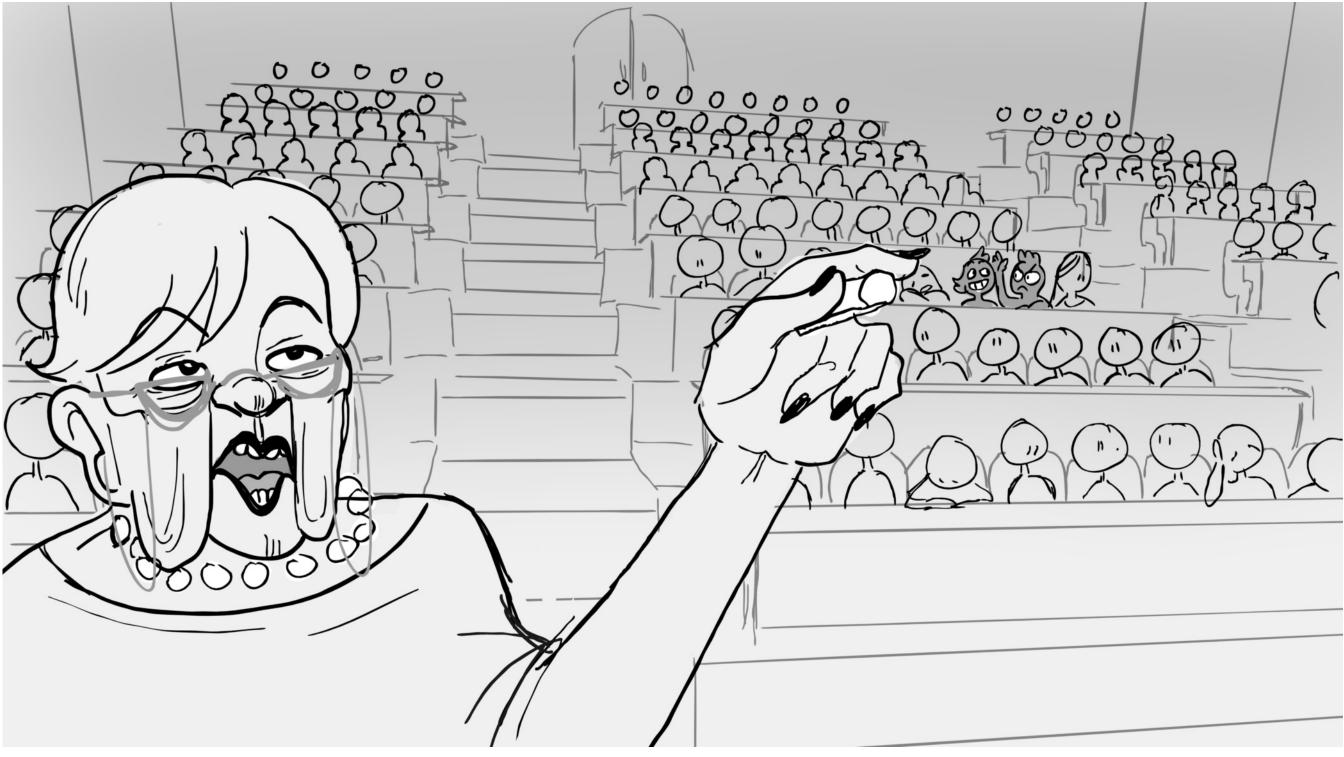
before beginning to write on the chalkboard and talking about the upcoming lesson.

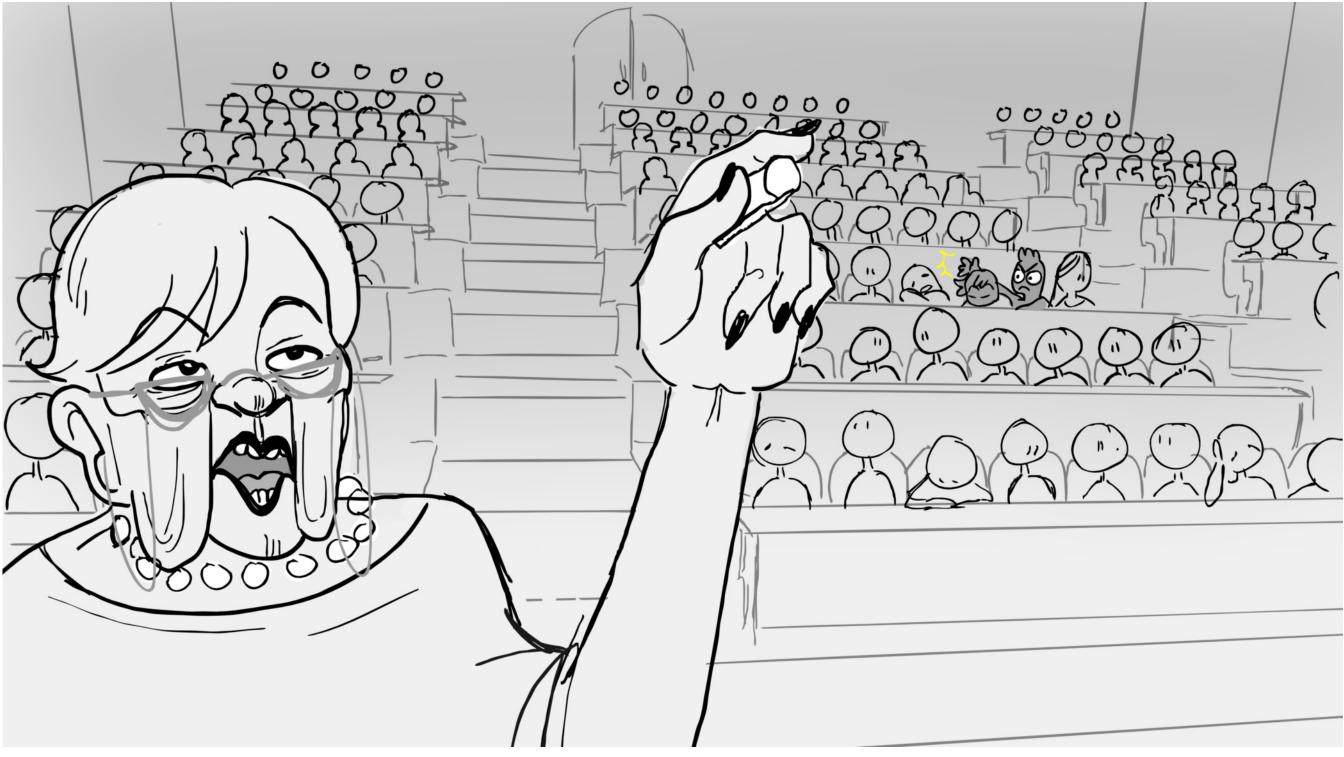


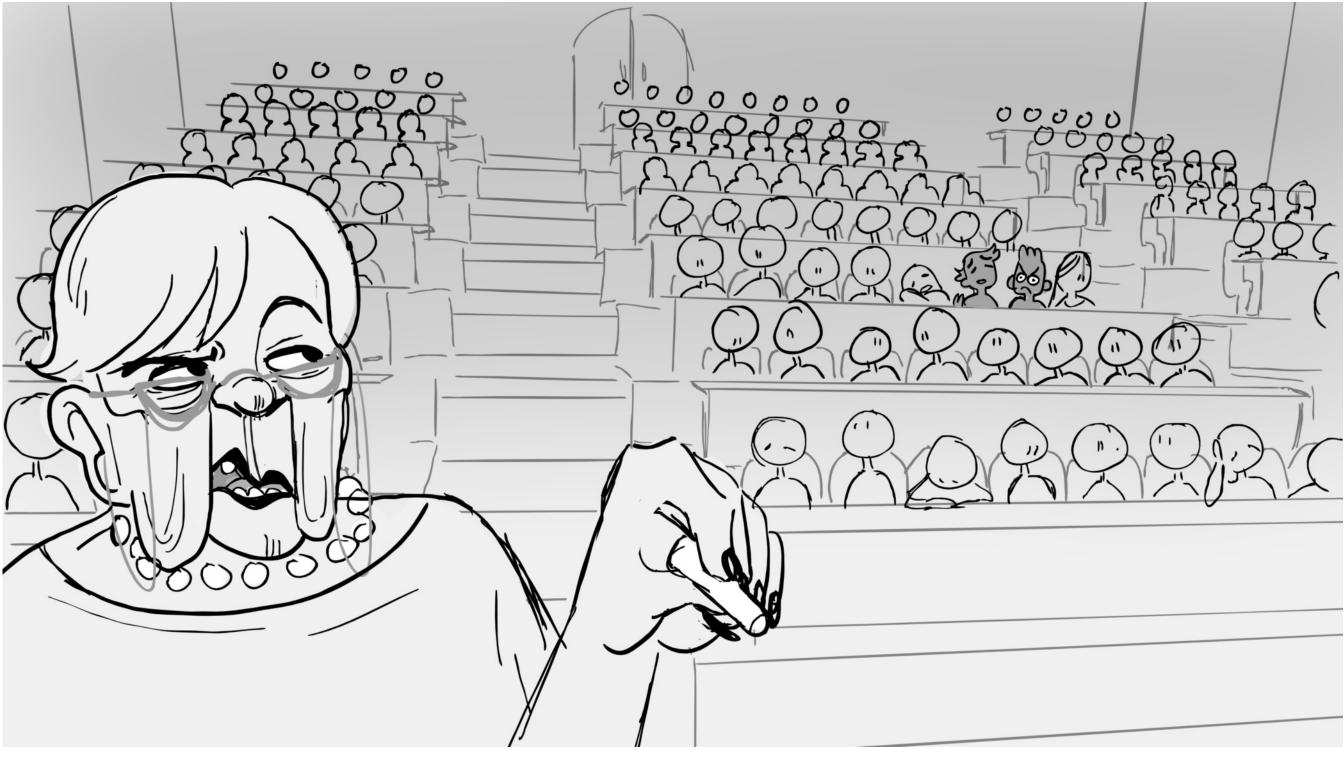
before beginning to write on the chalkboard and talking about the upcoming lesson.

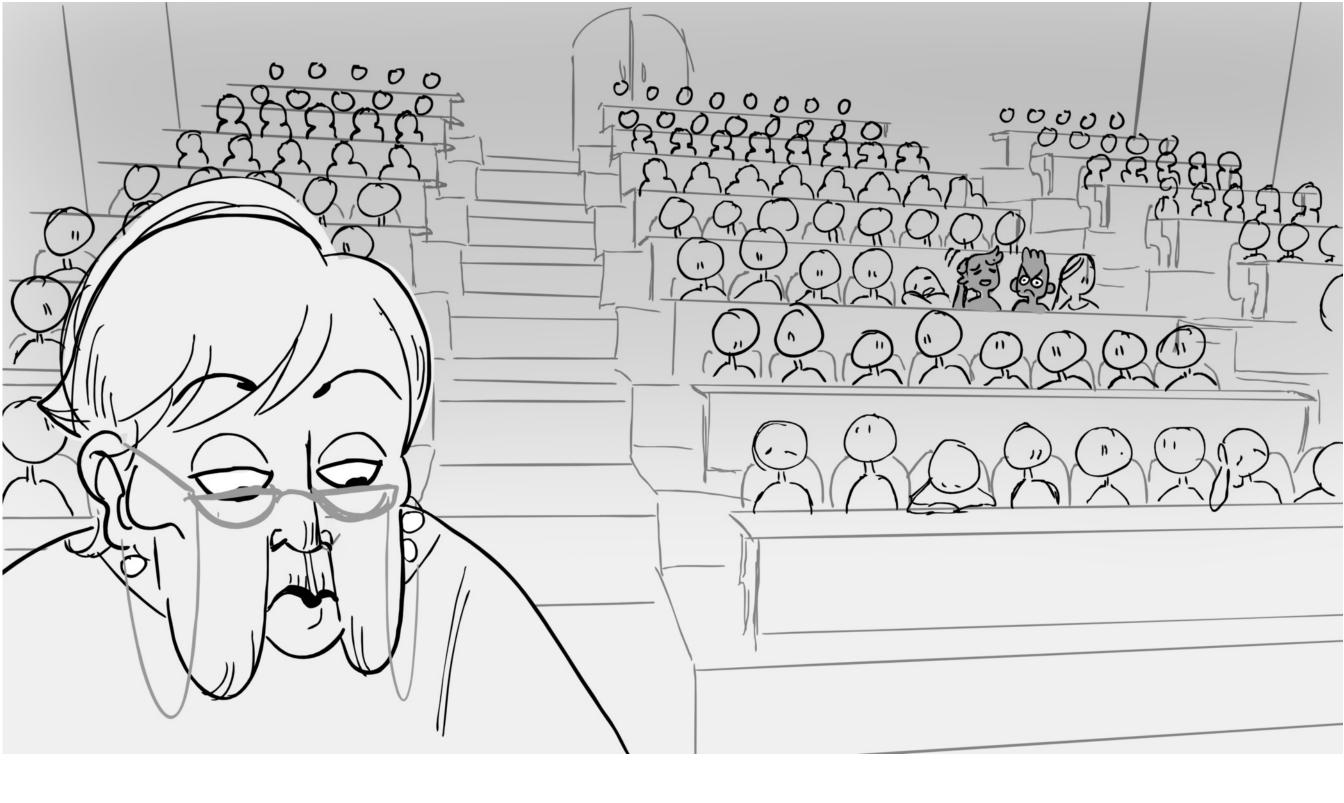


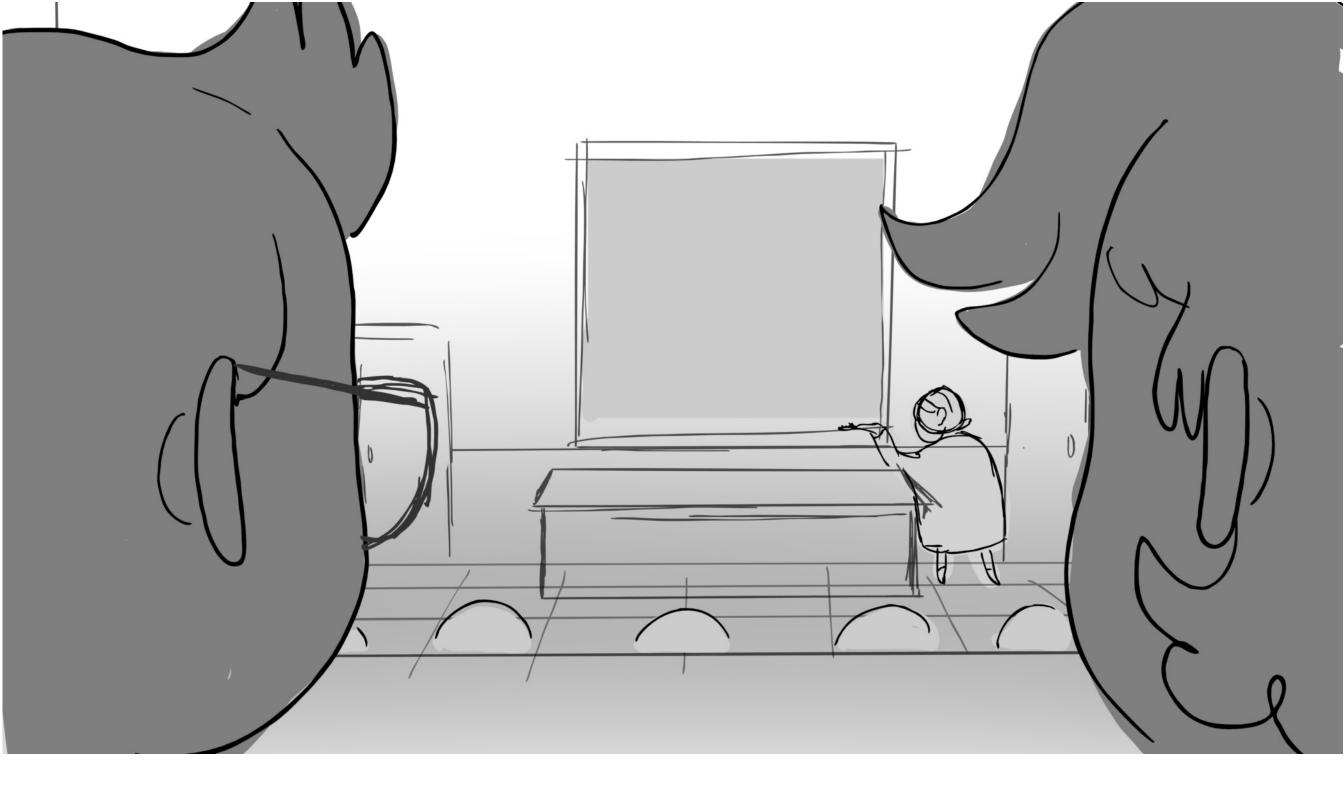




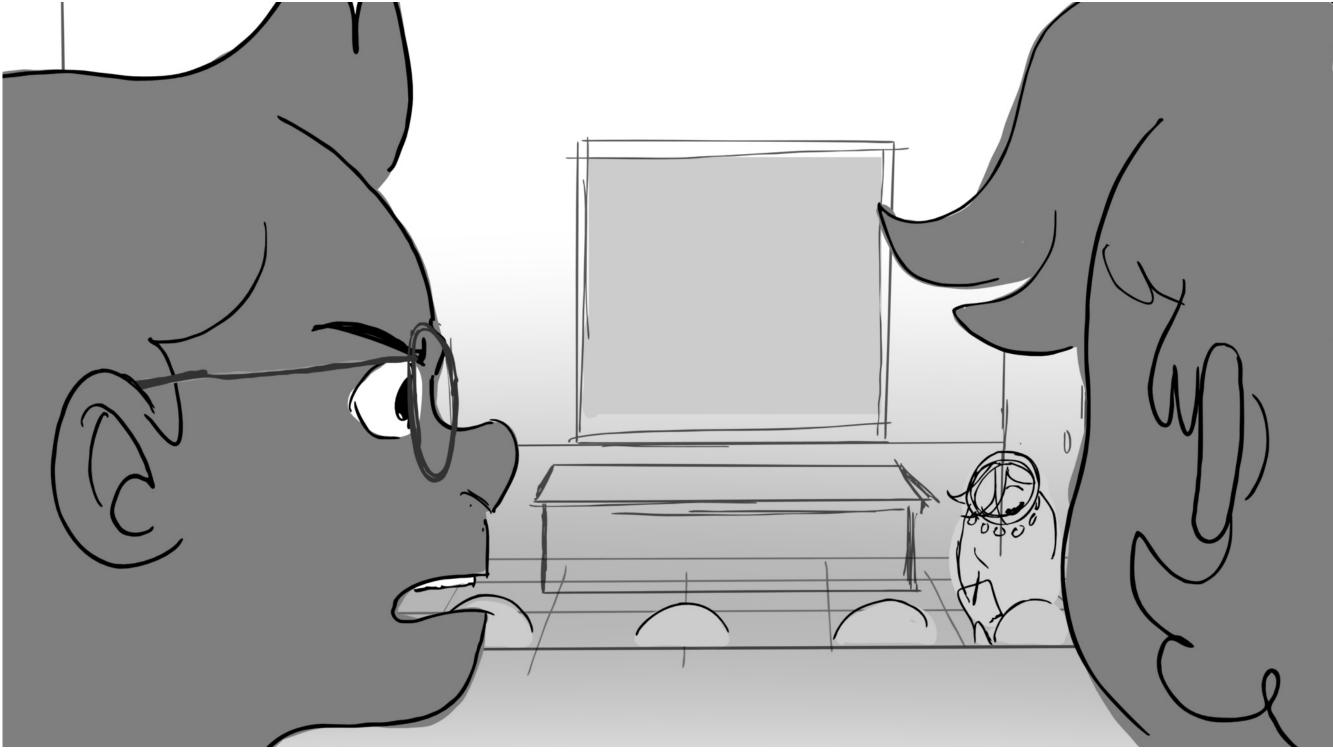








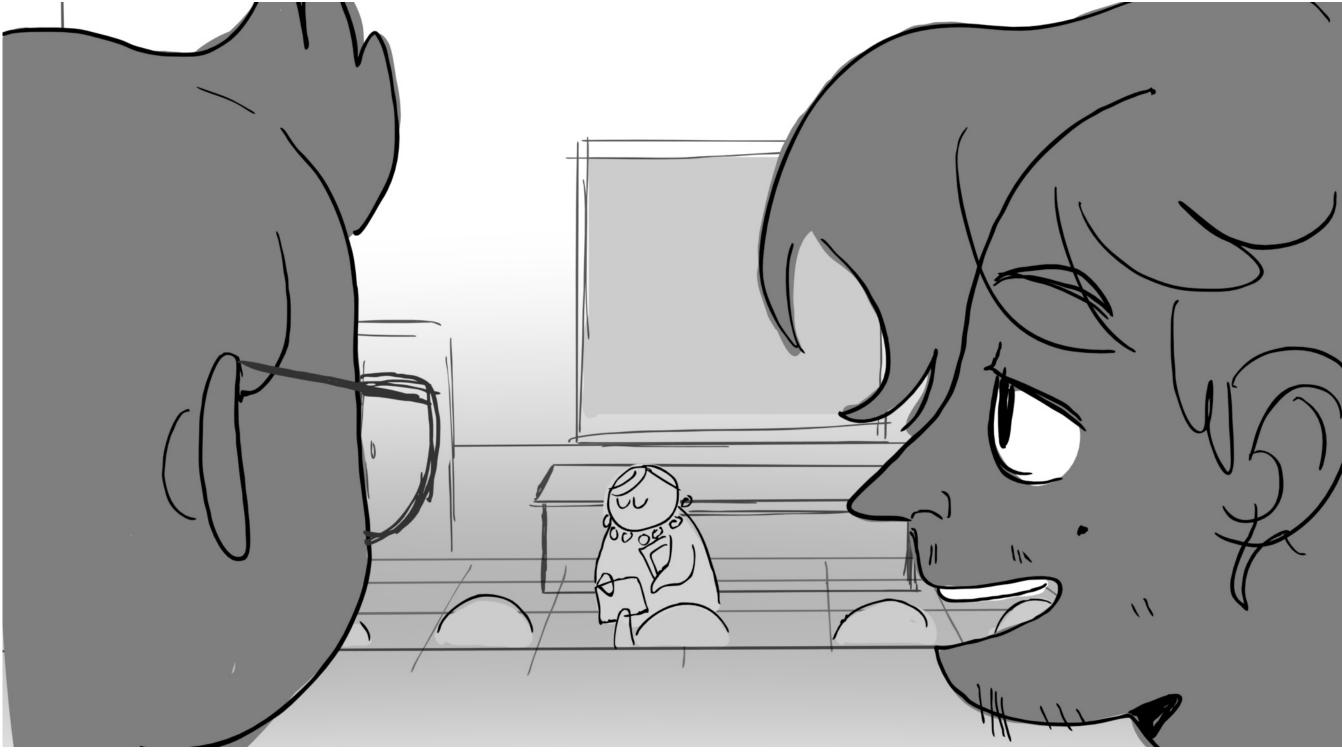


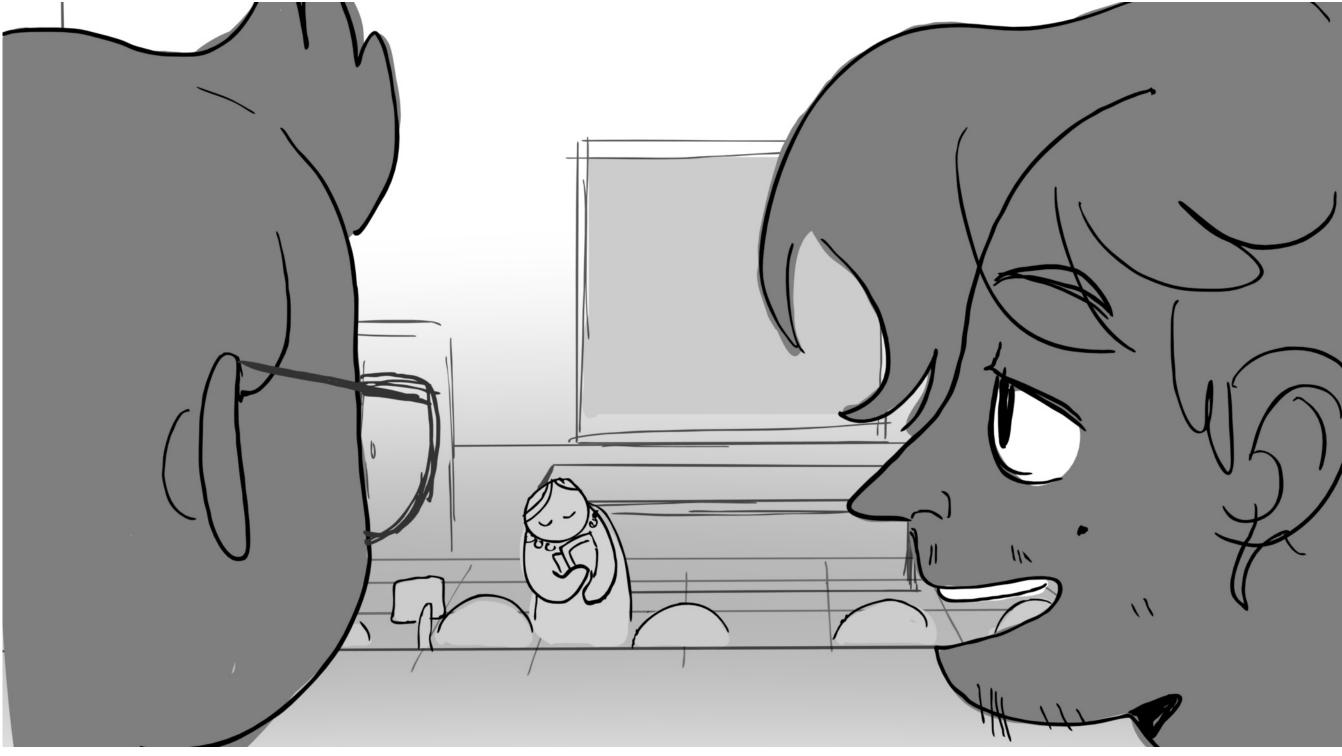


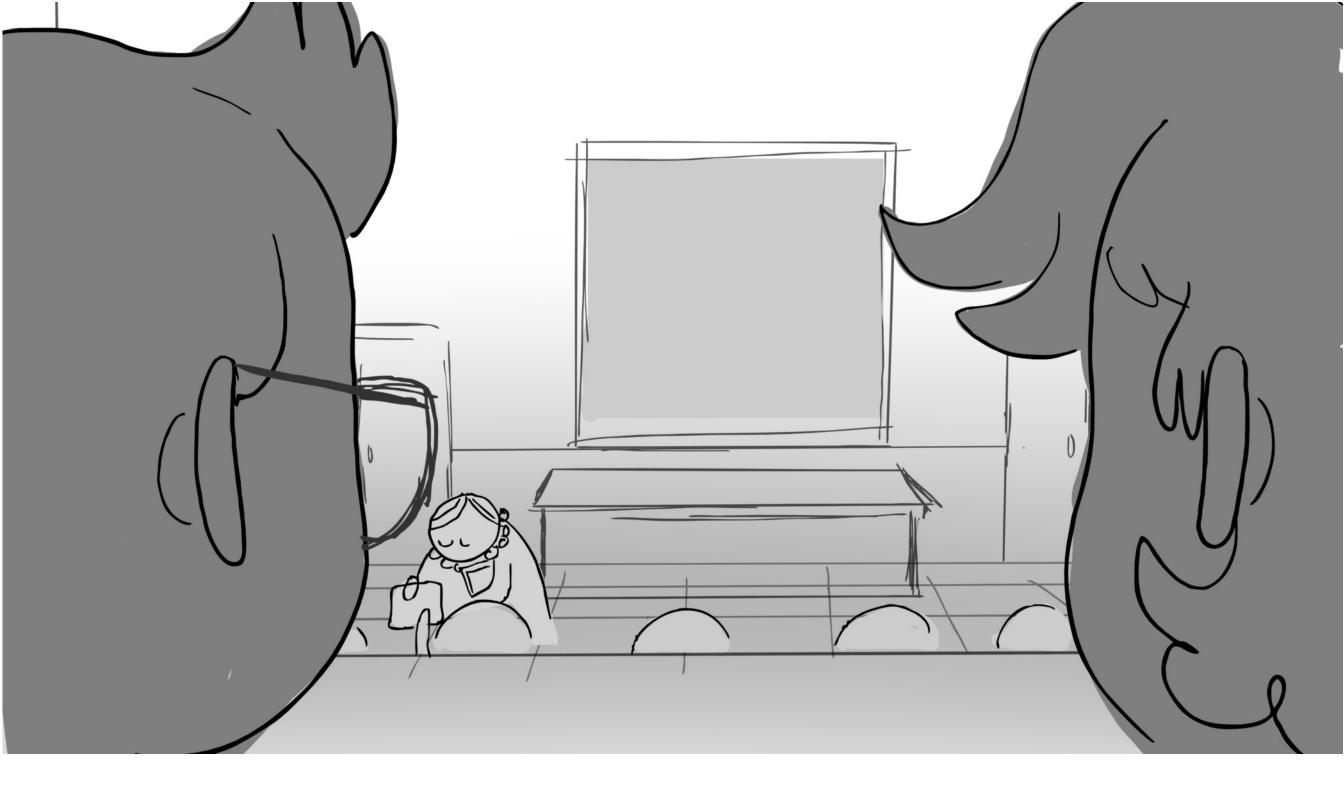


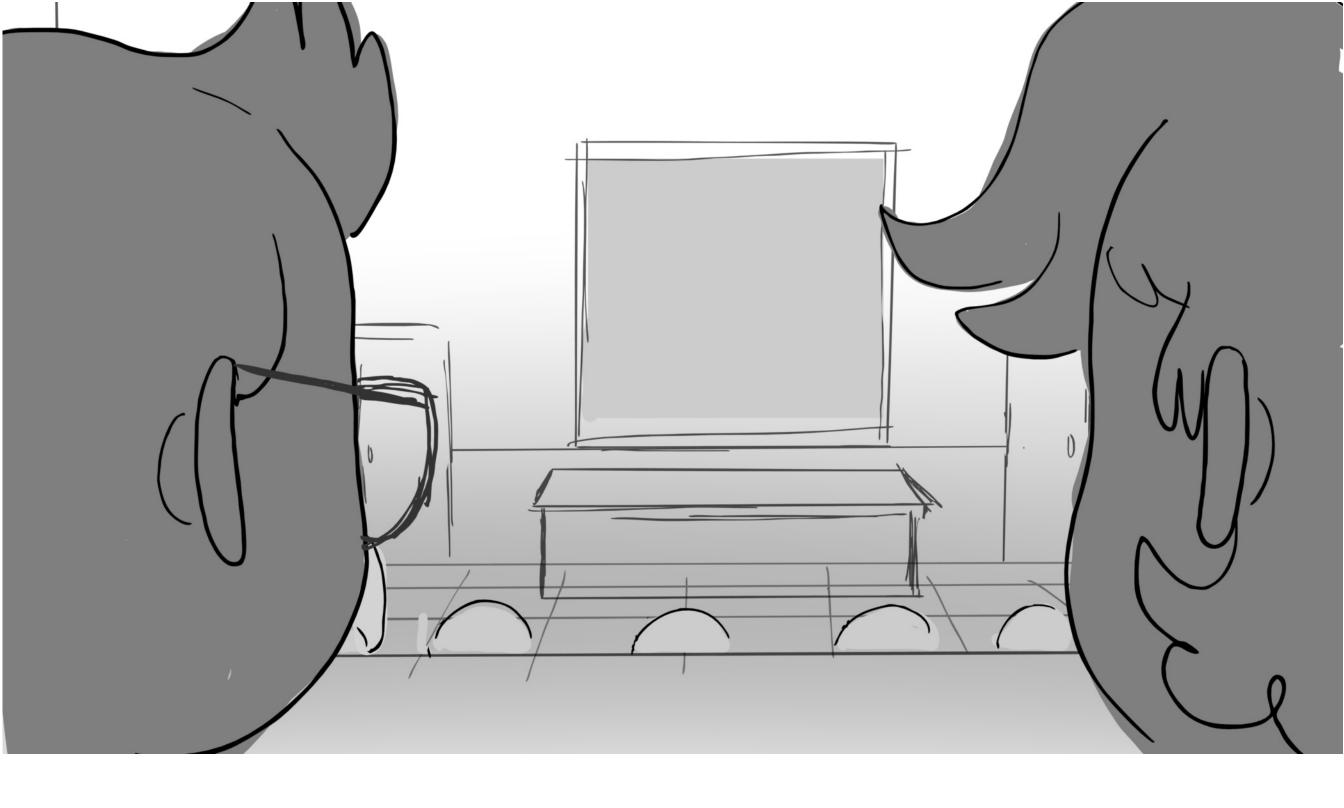




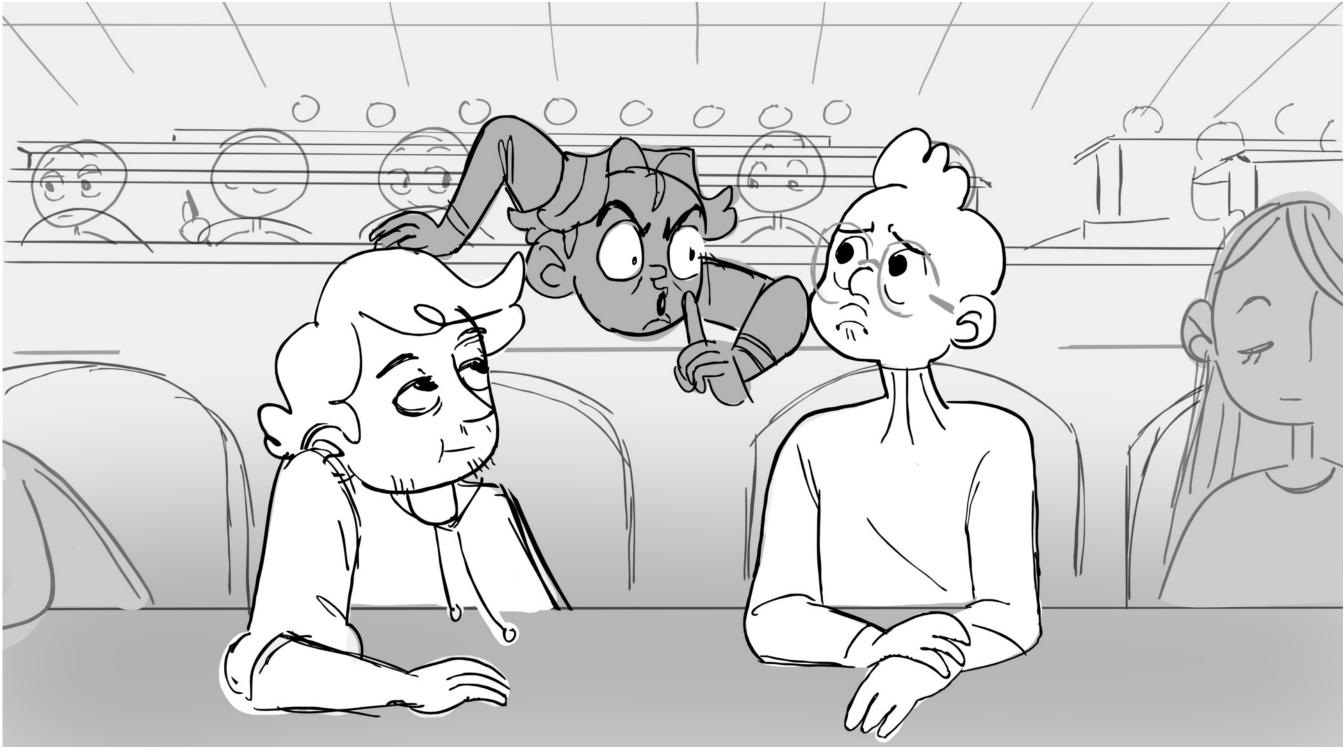












"SHHHHH!"



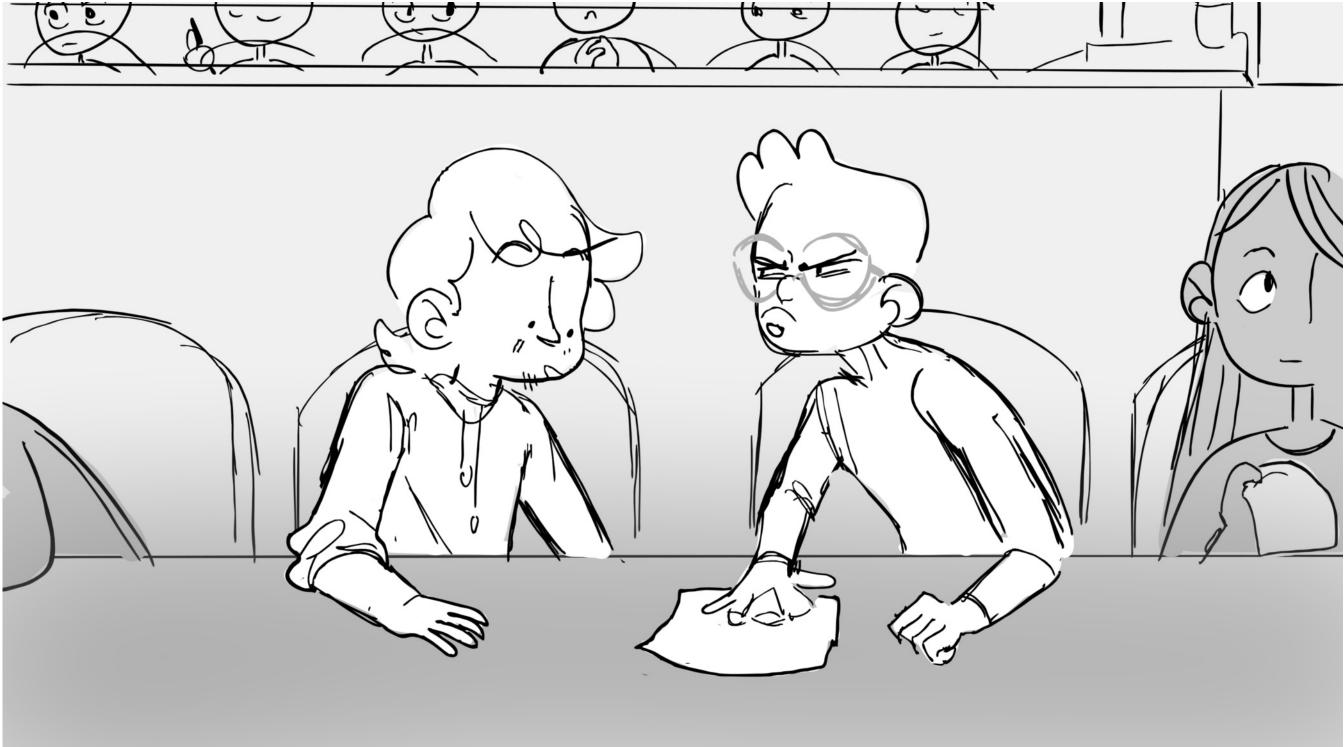


















































"One day, running chronically late is gonna bite you in the ass."





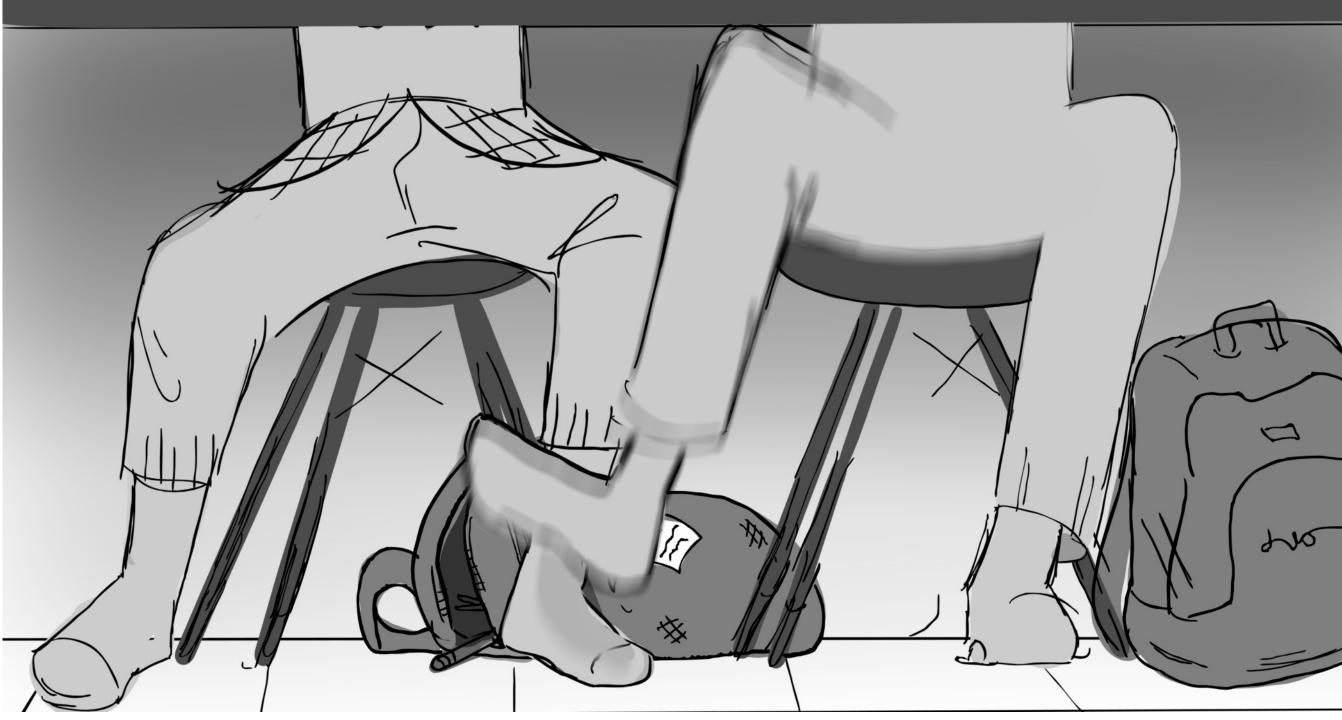


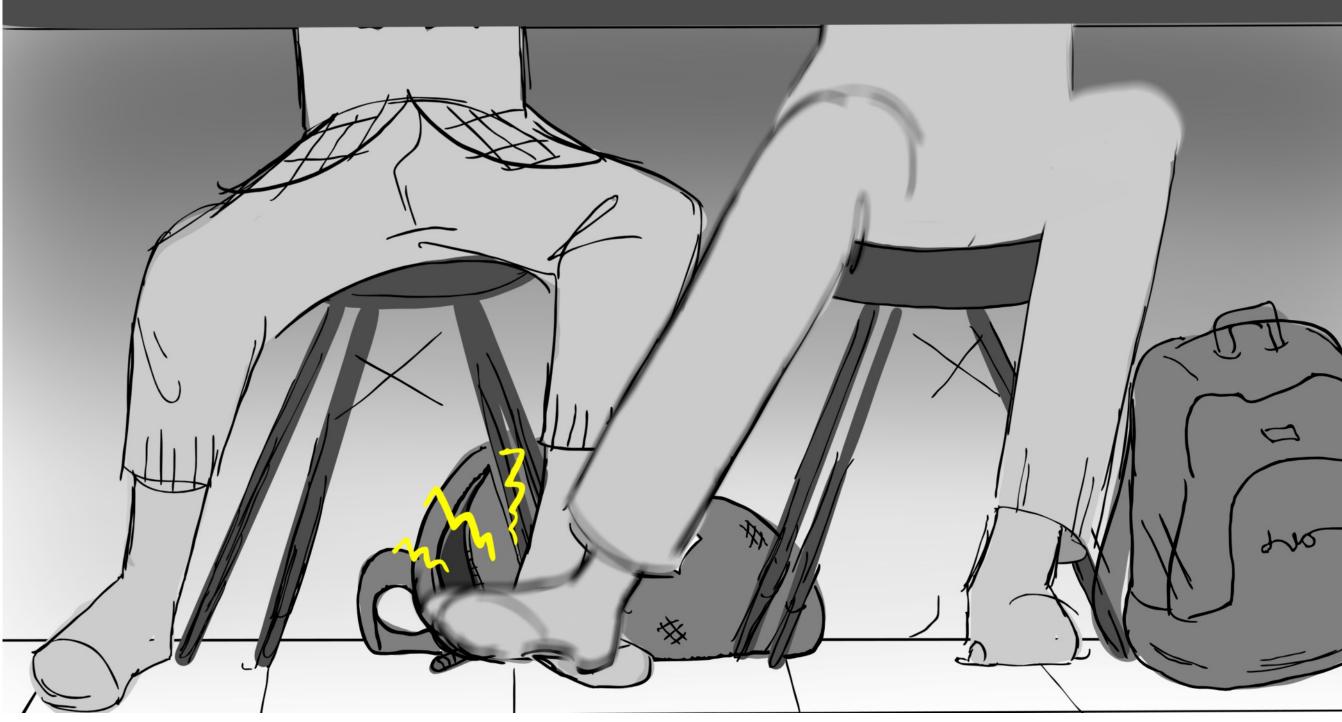




Dialog

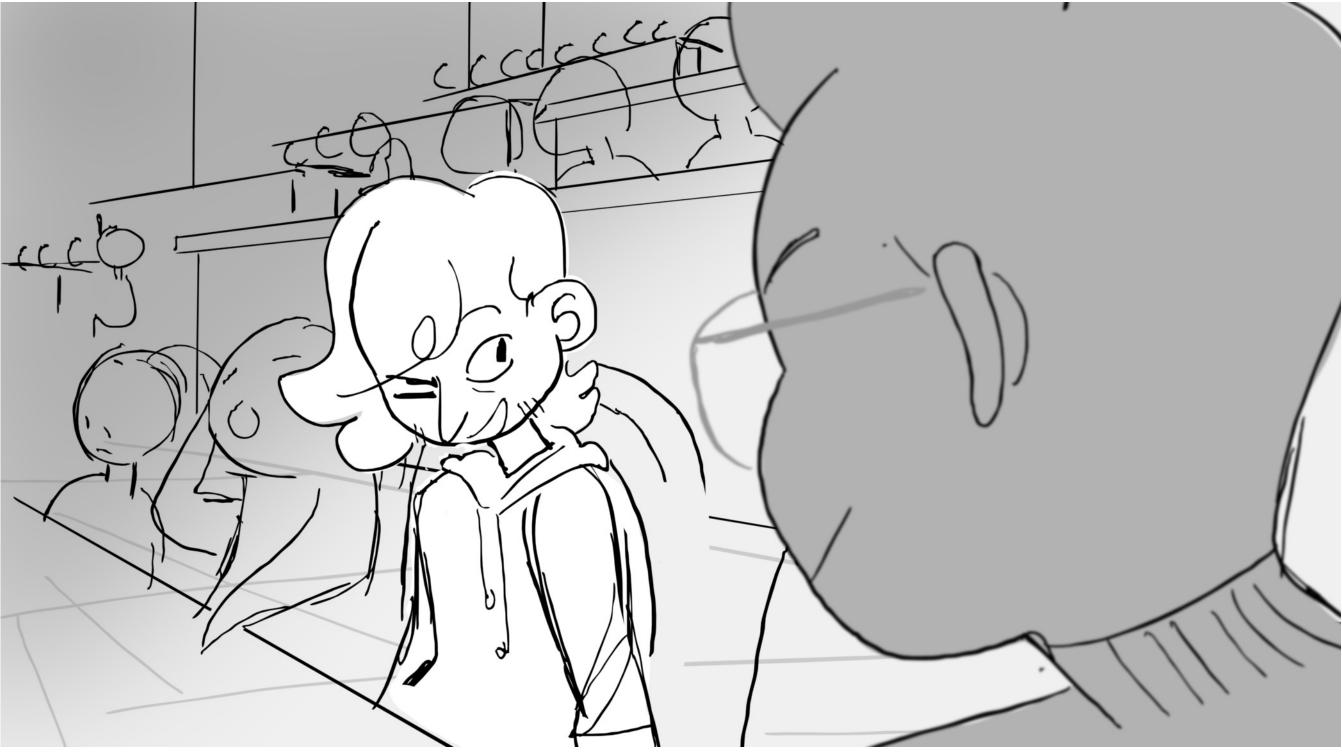






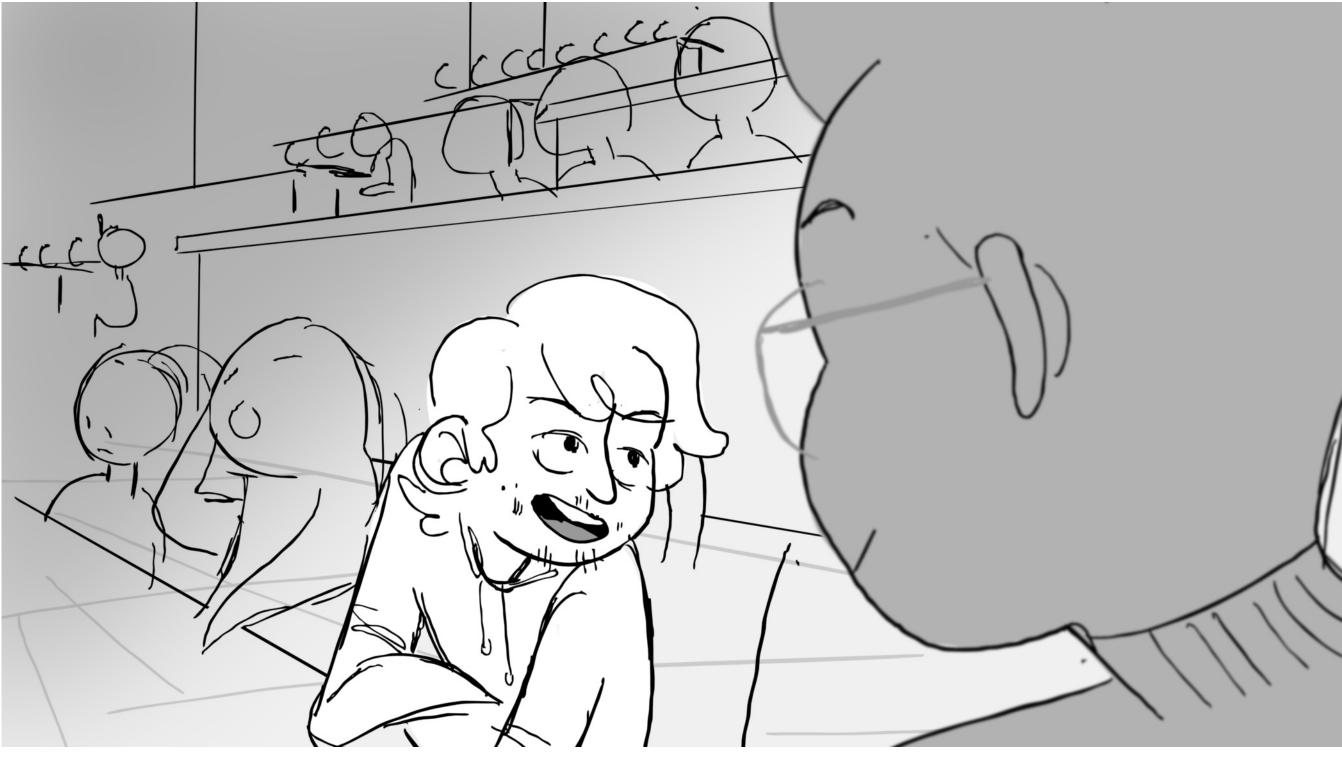


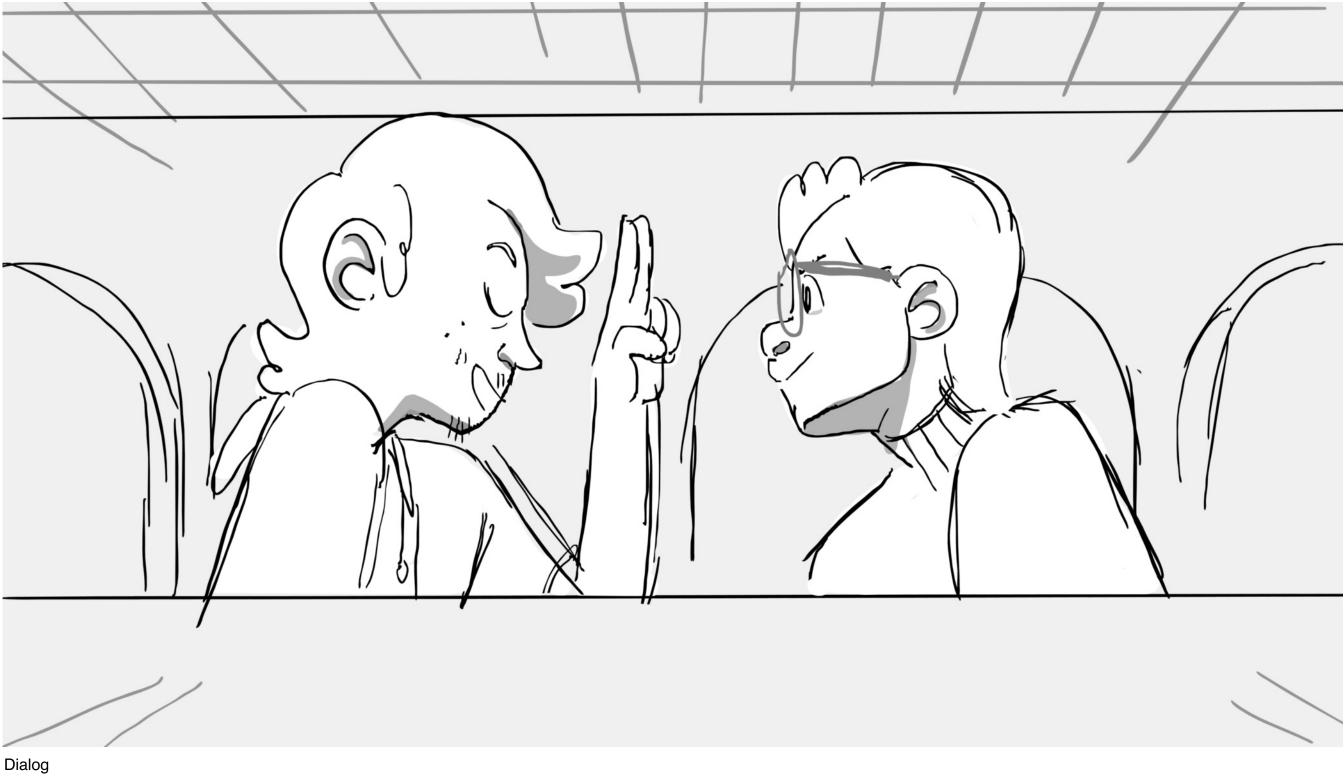




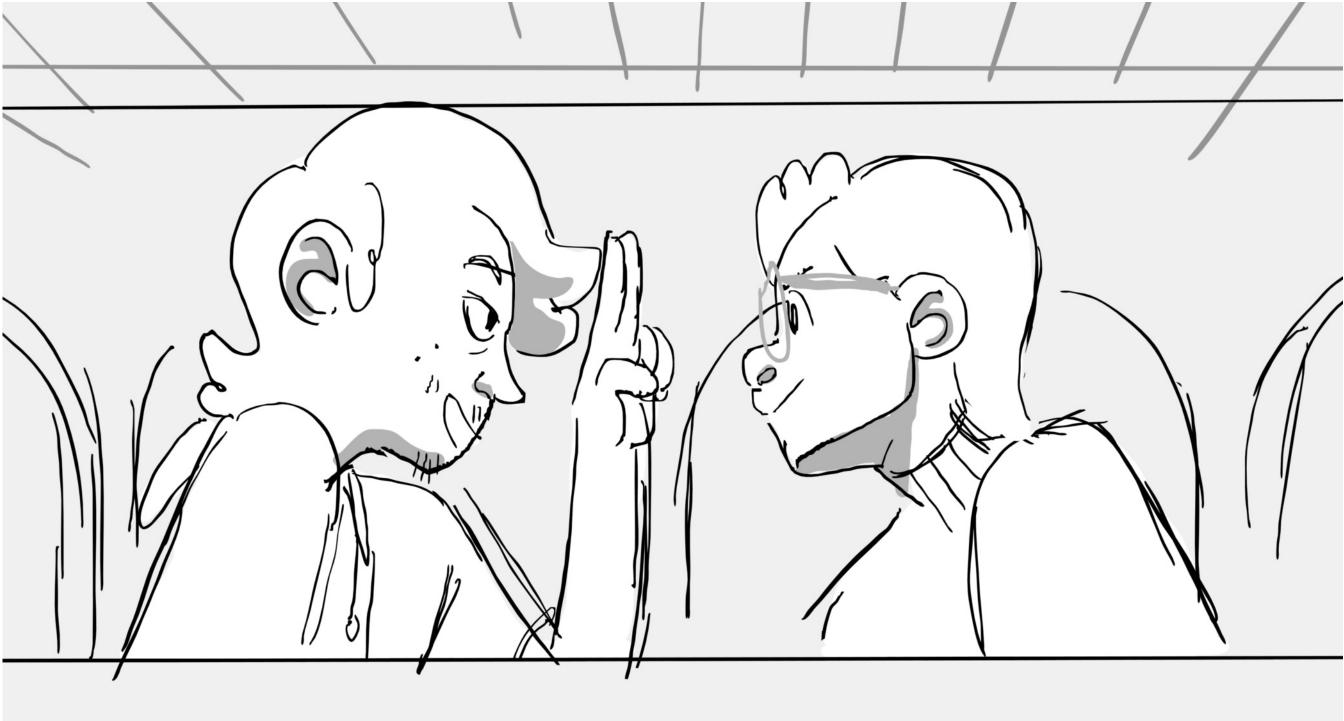


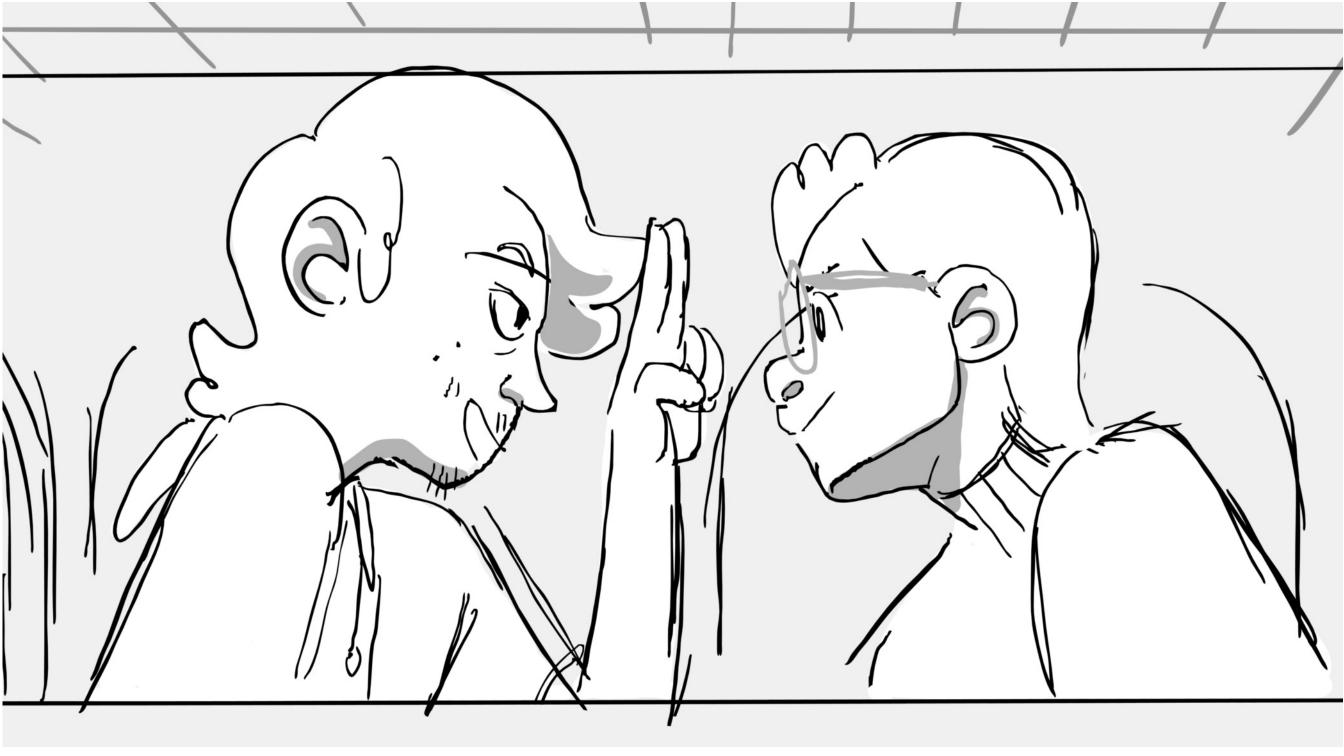






"I, Calvin O'Donovan, best friend and lackey of David Lynn, promise hereby to never again be"











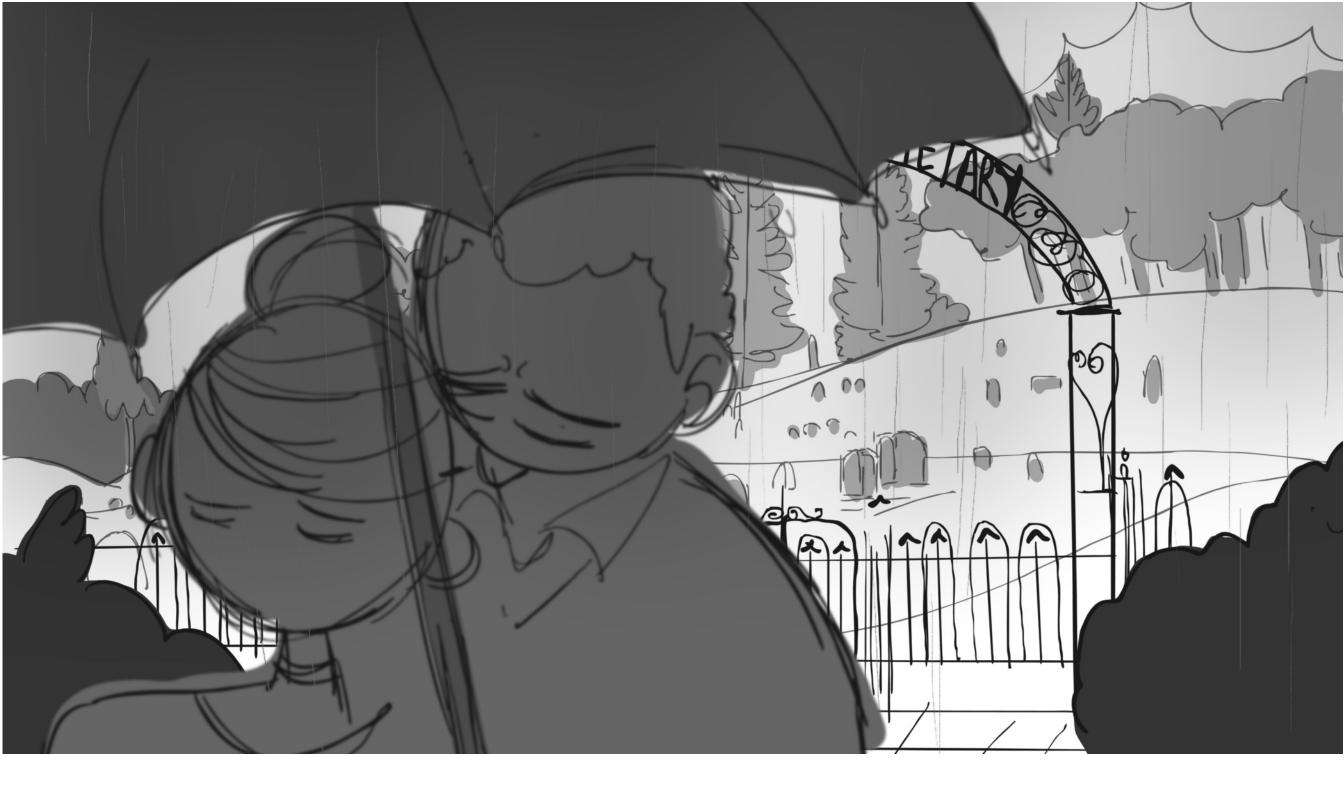


















We find CAL standing in the rain in an ill-fitting suit, already getting drenched. He blinks in confusion.

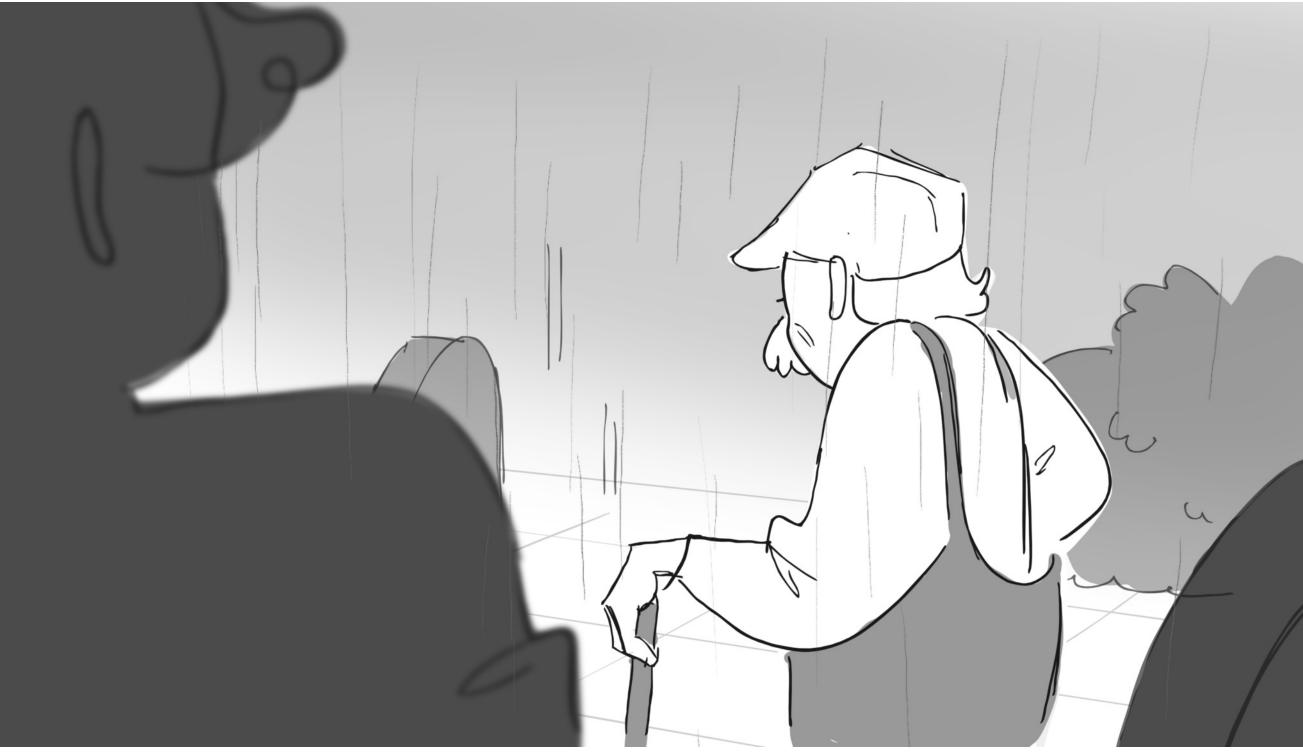






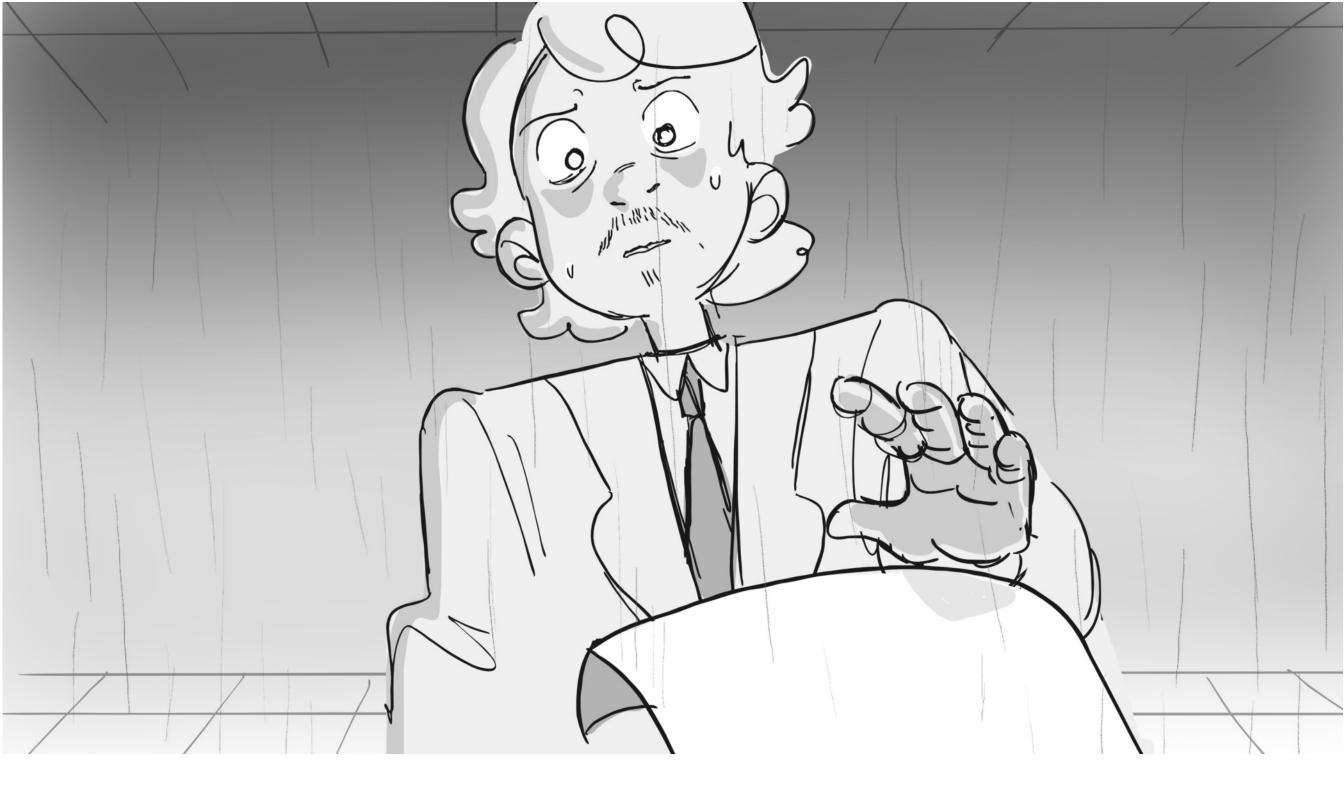










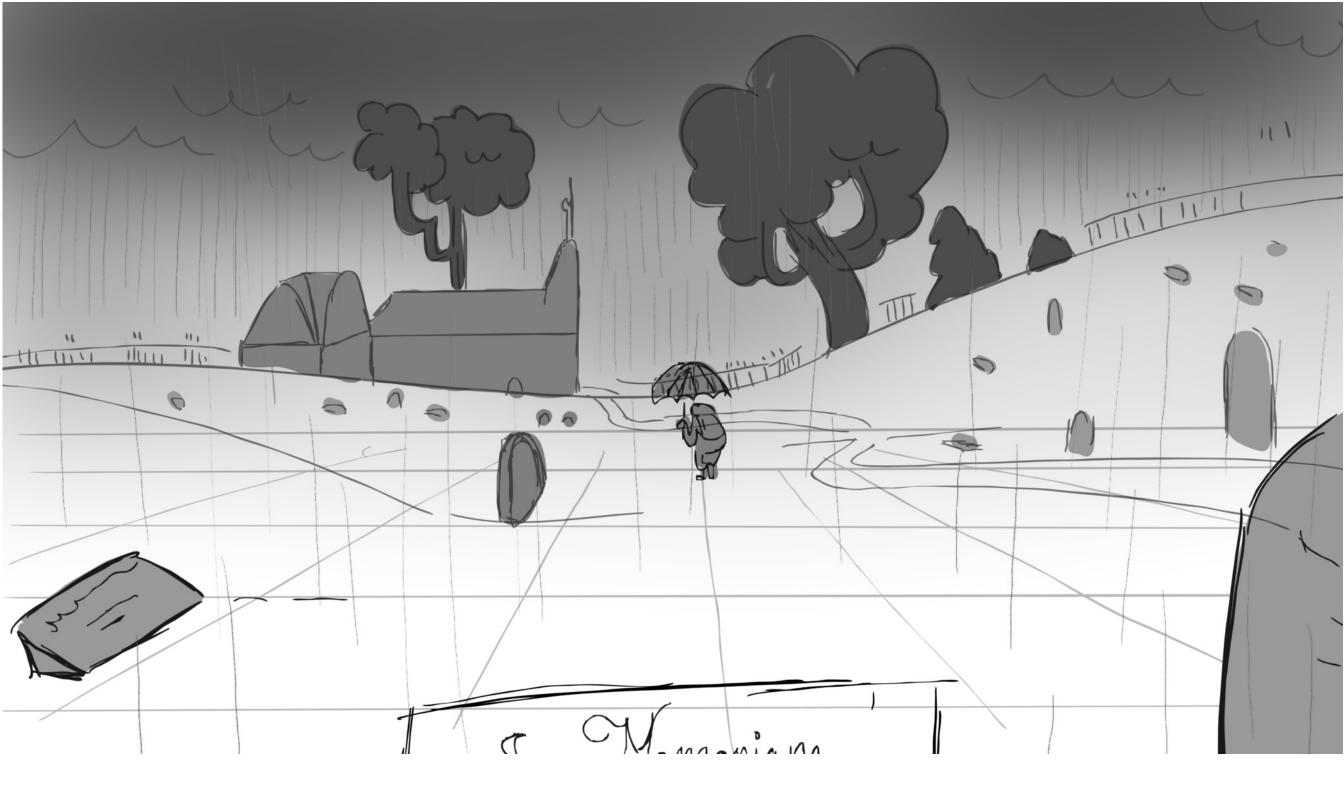




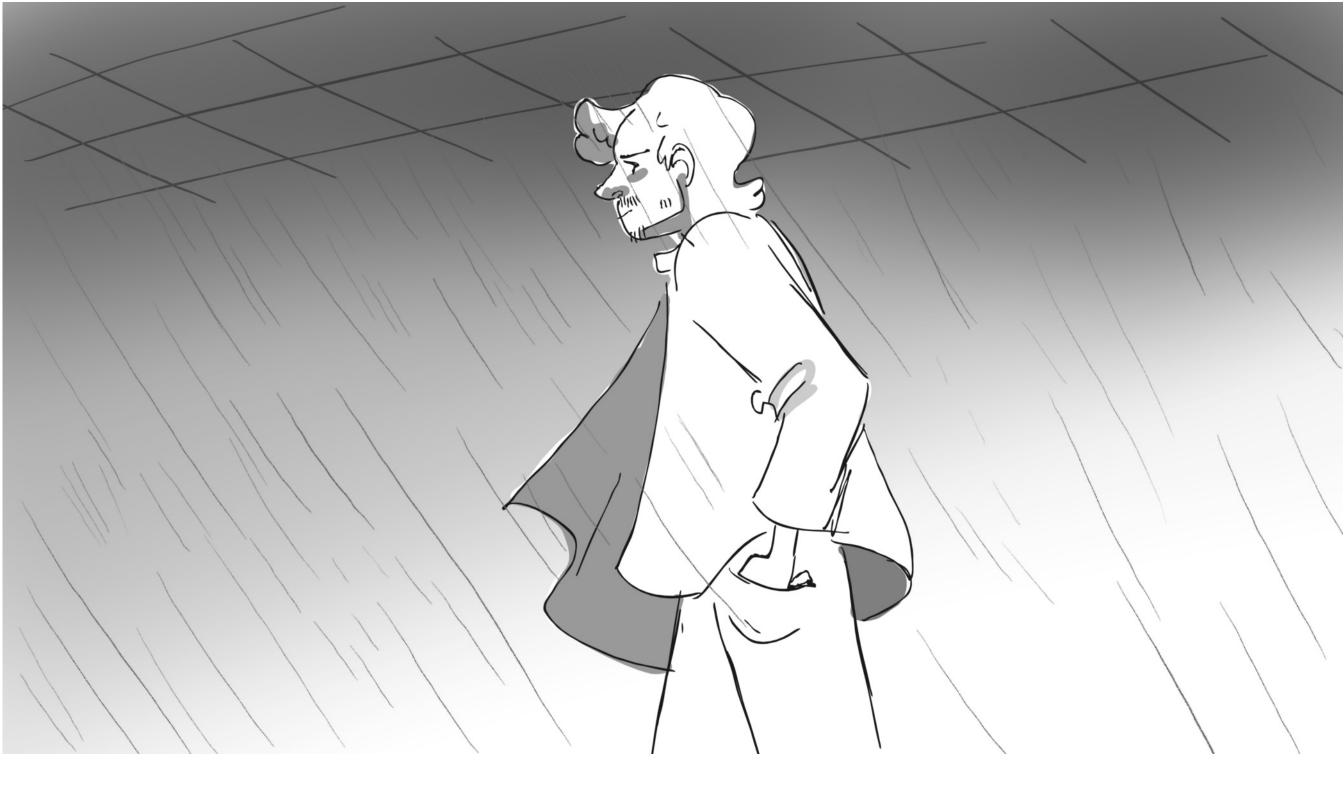








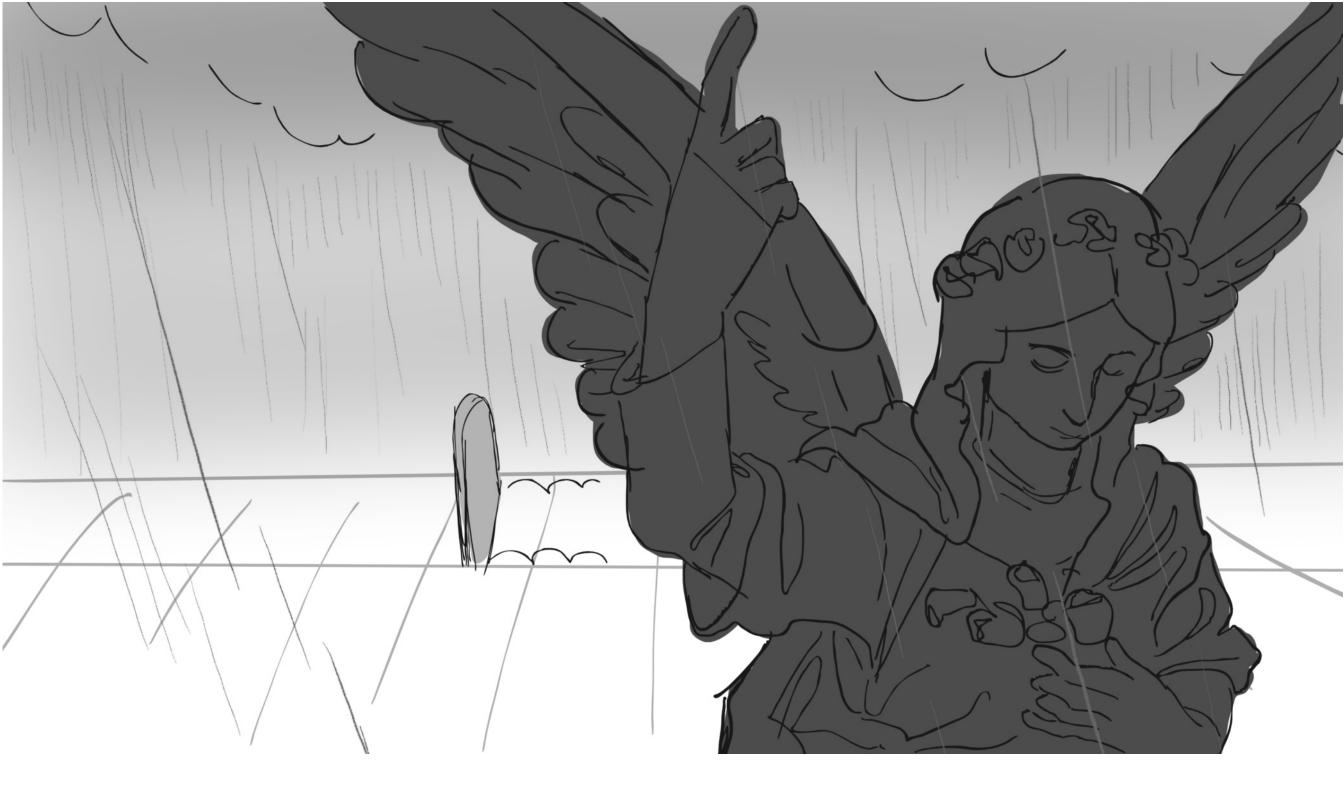




















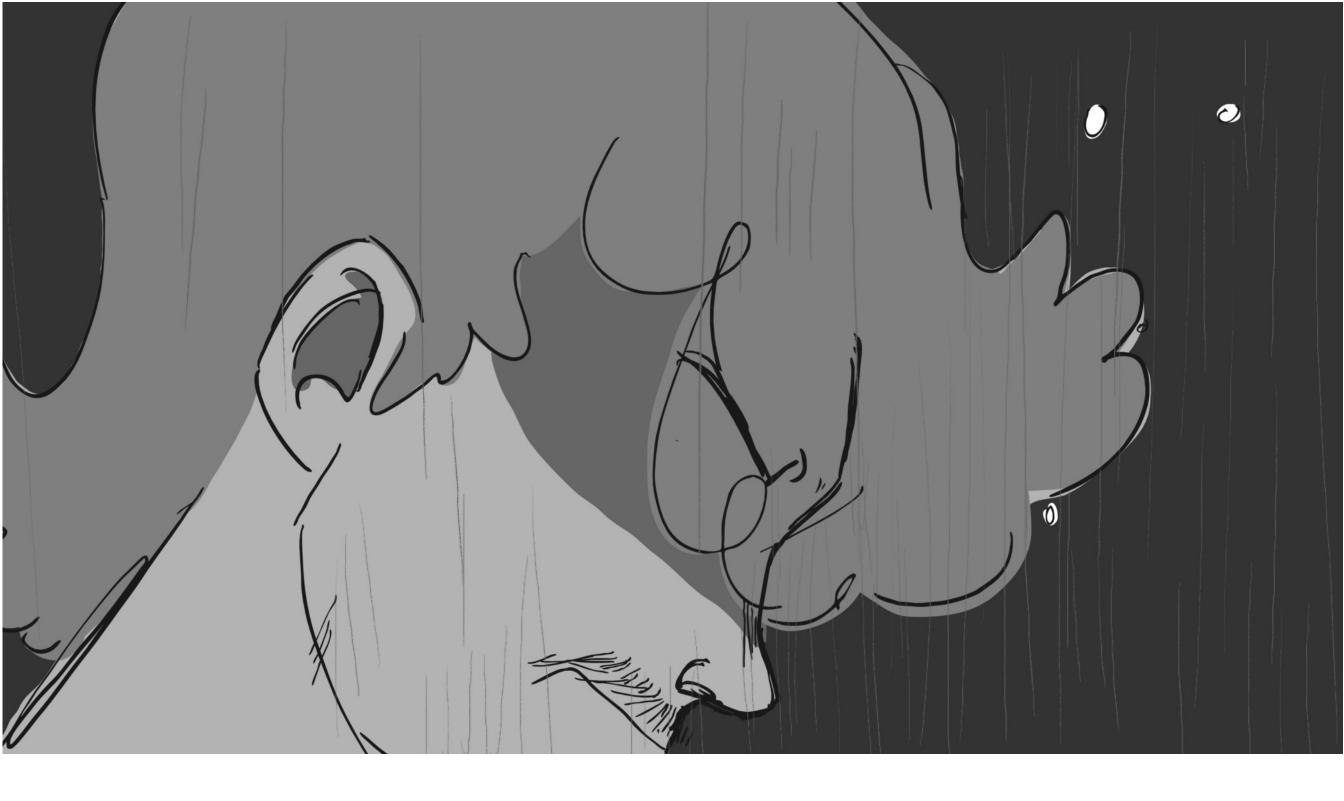




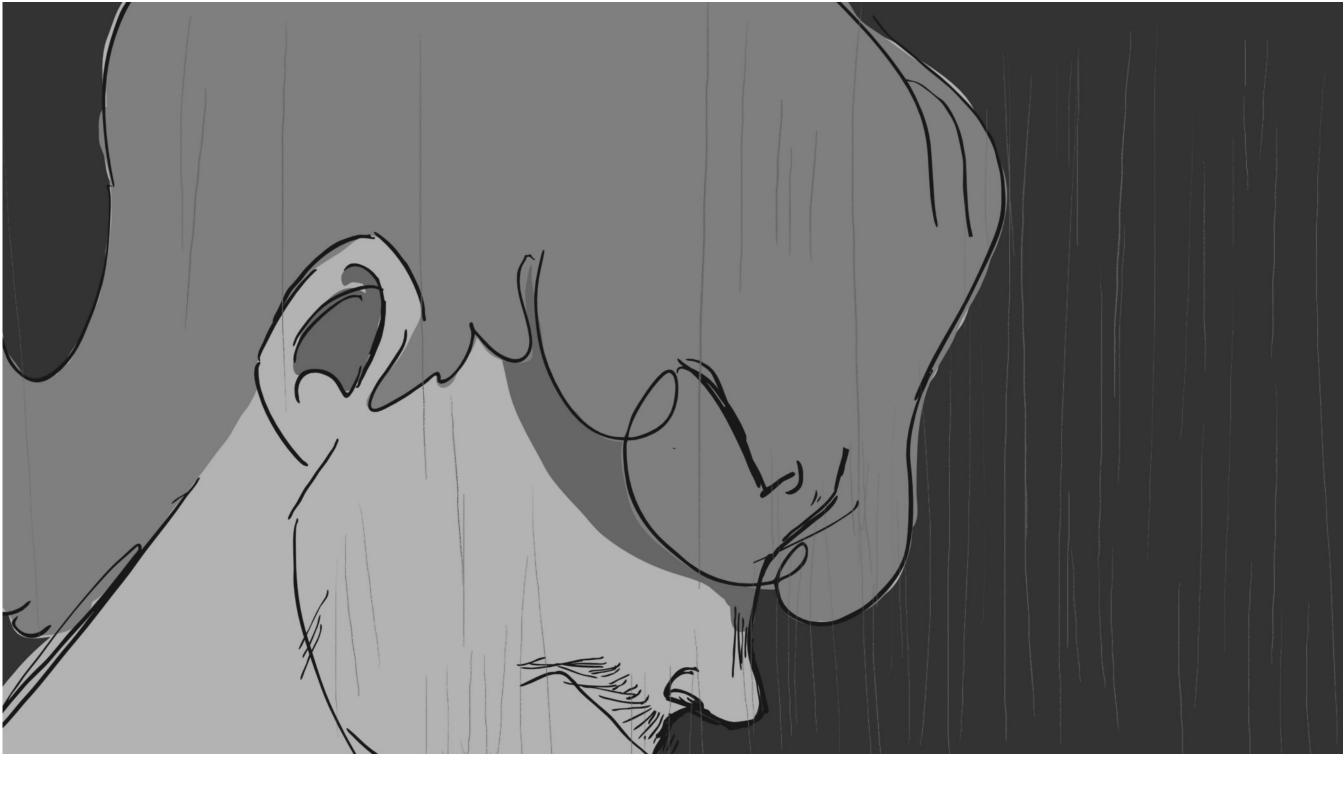




















Hidden behind some larger tombstones, CAL rips off his overcoat.











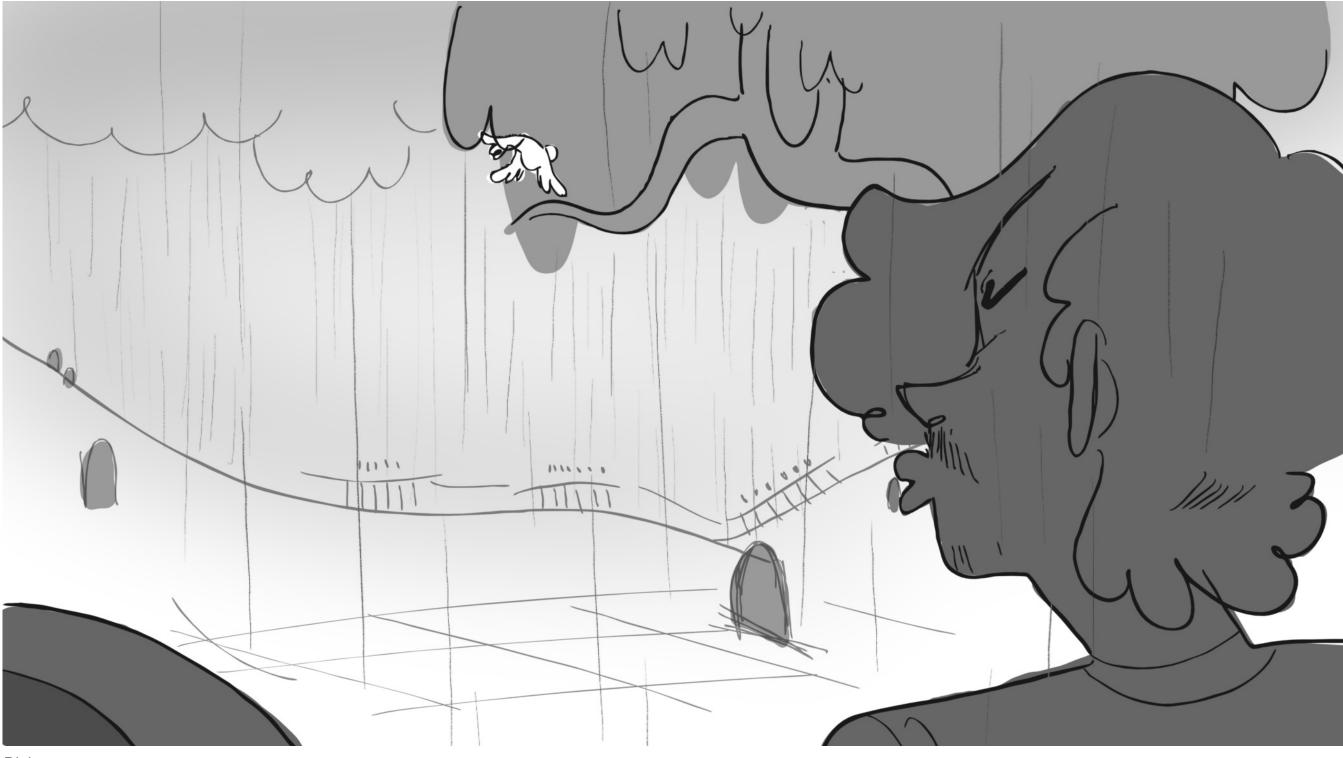


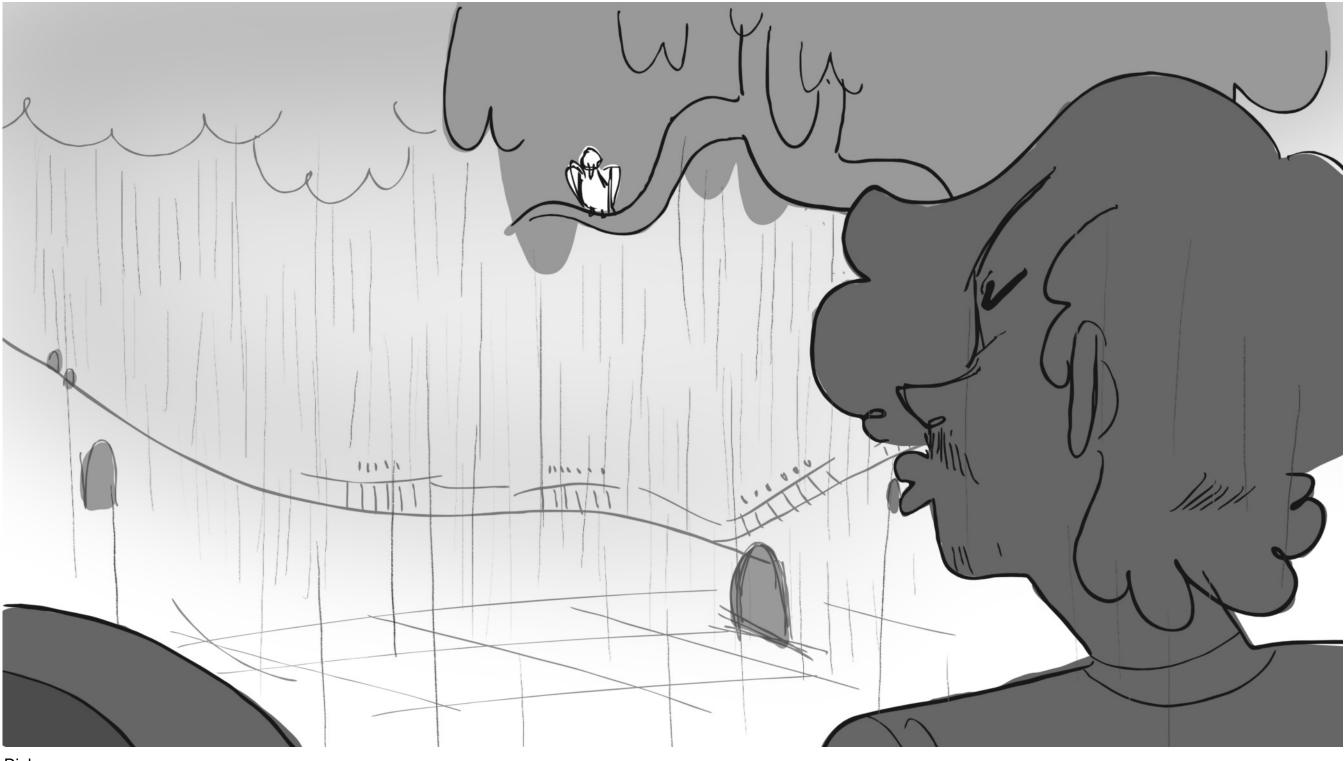




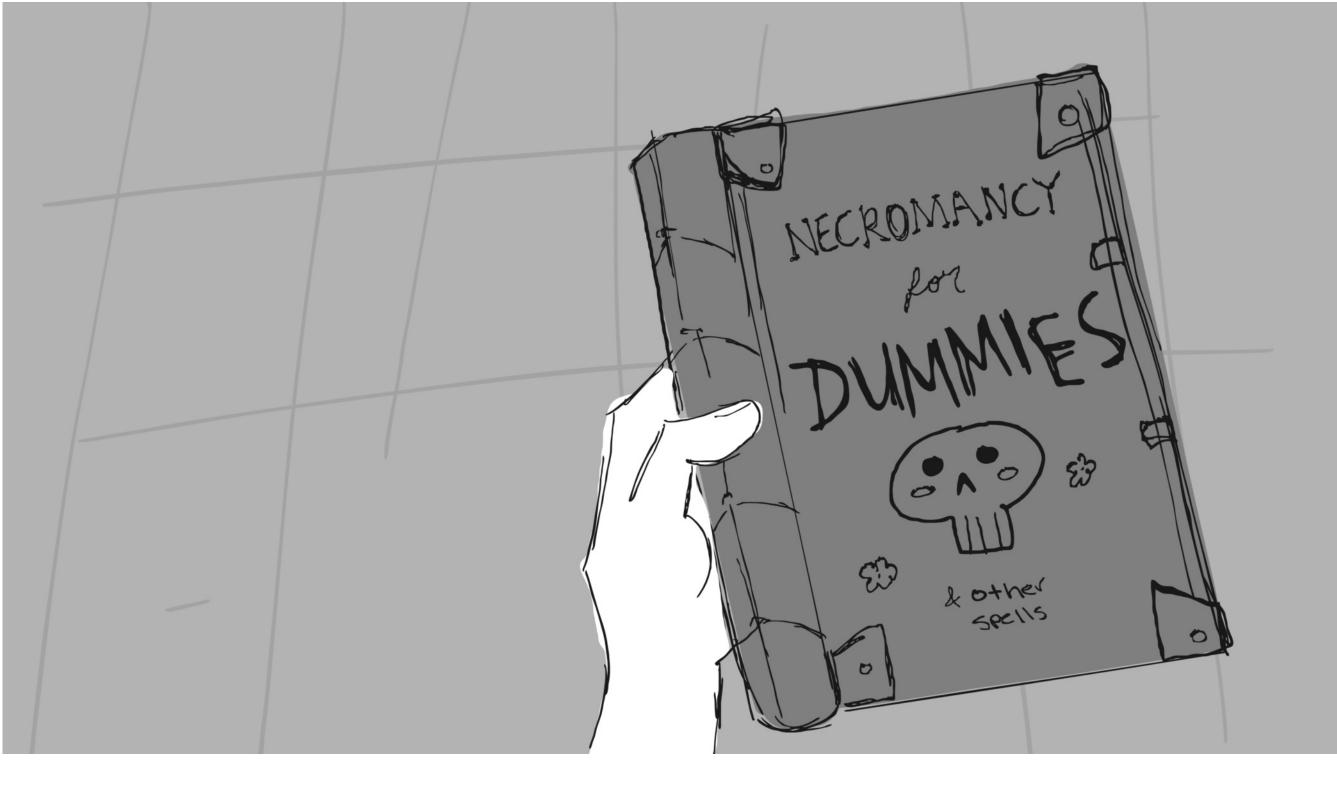




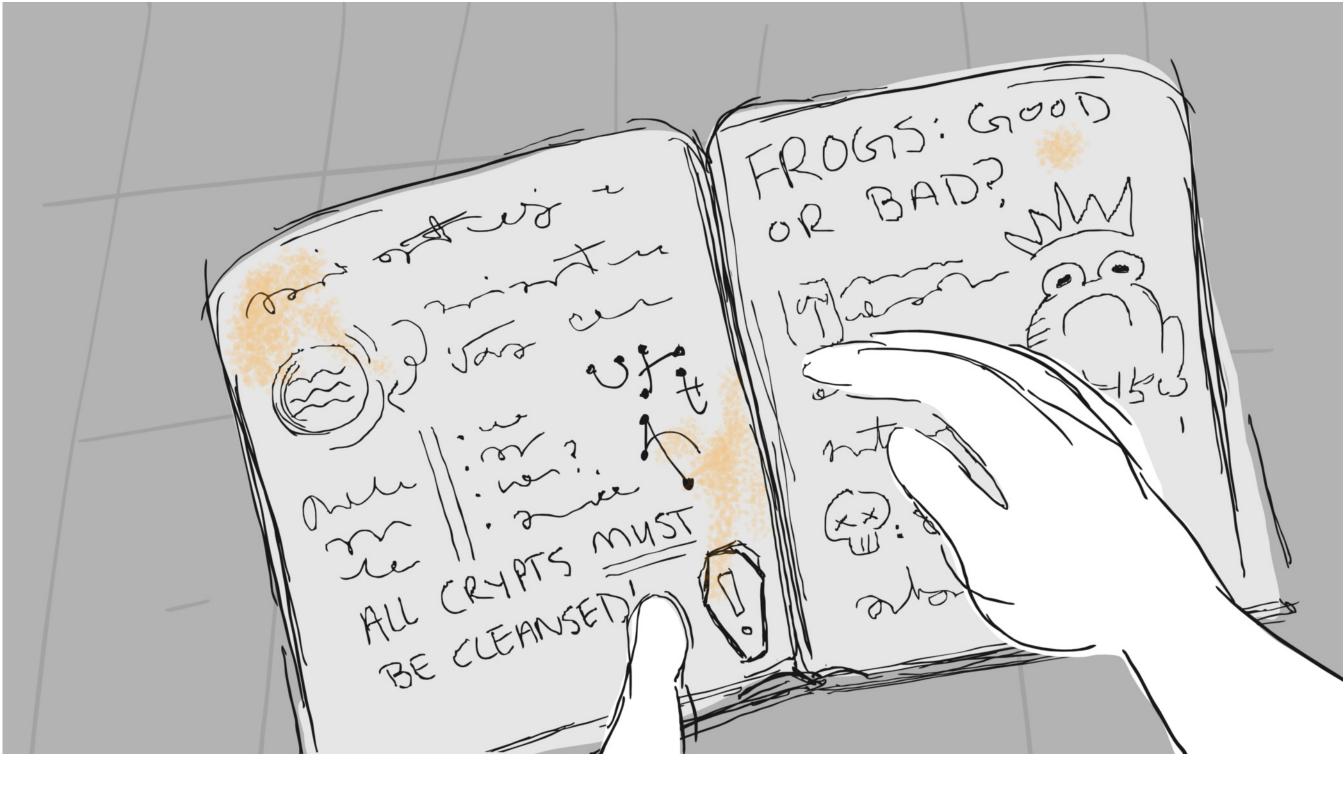


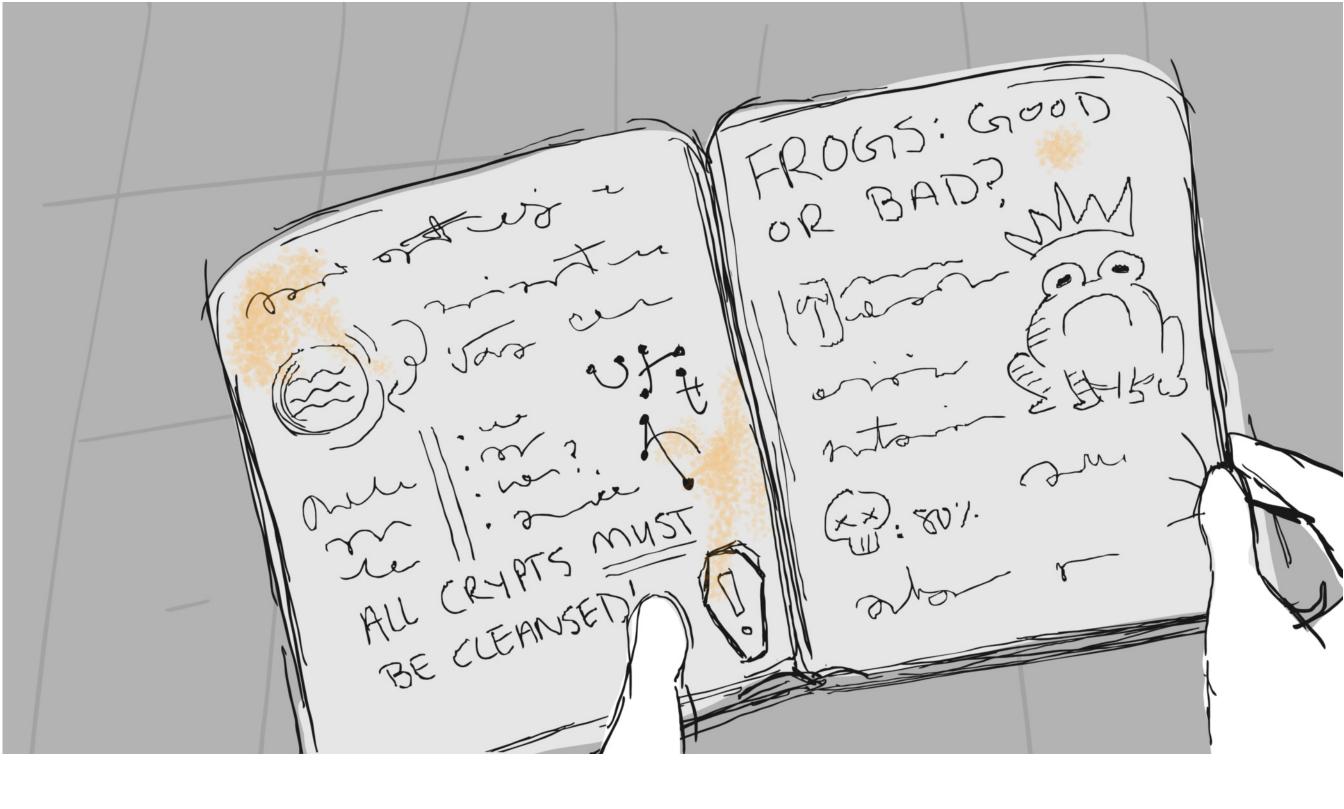


















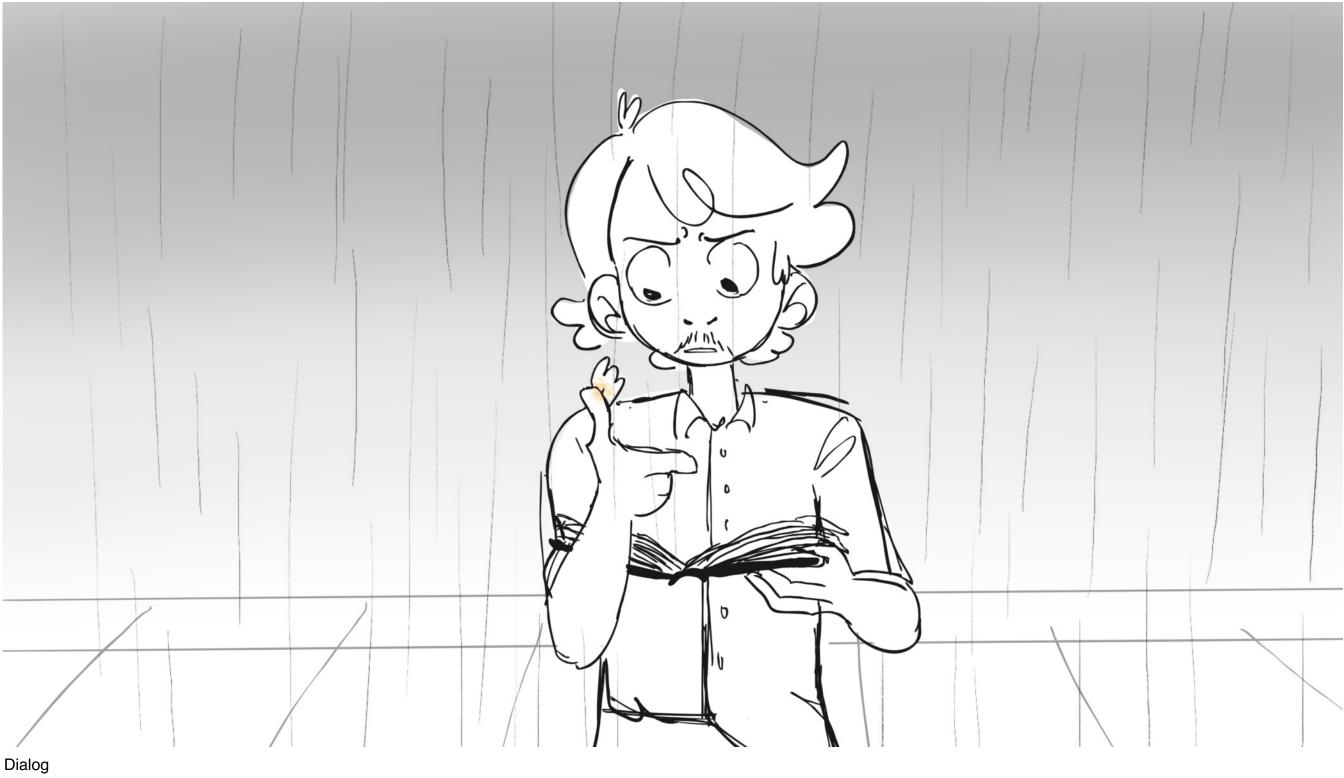














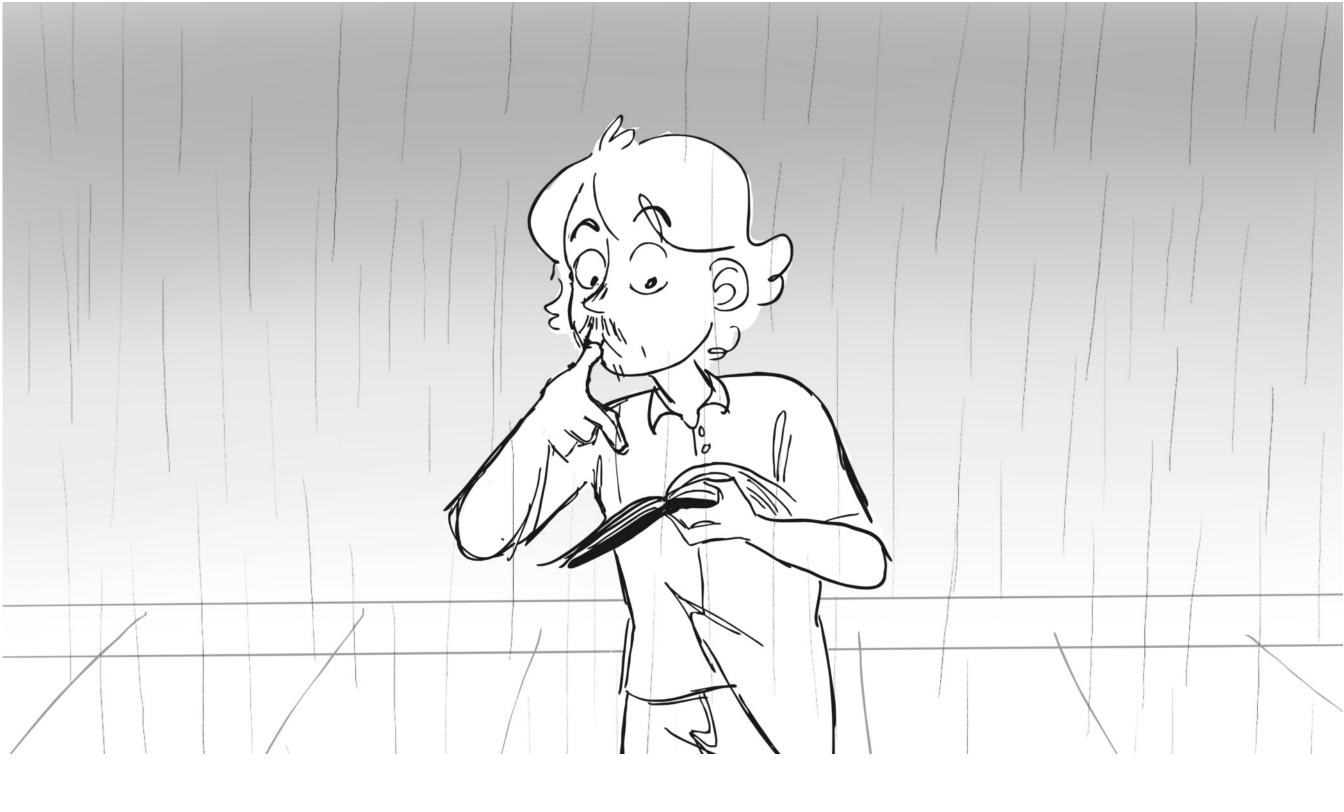




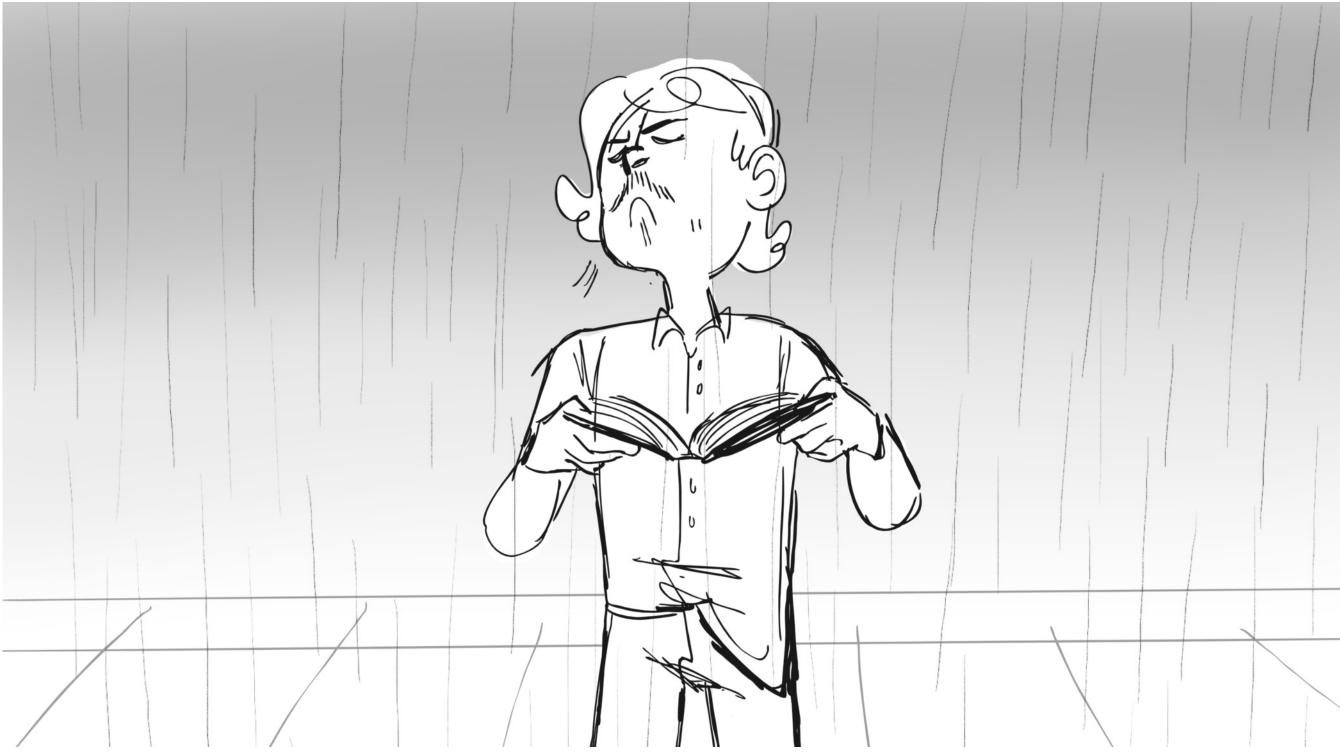


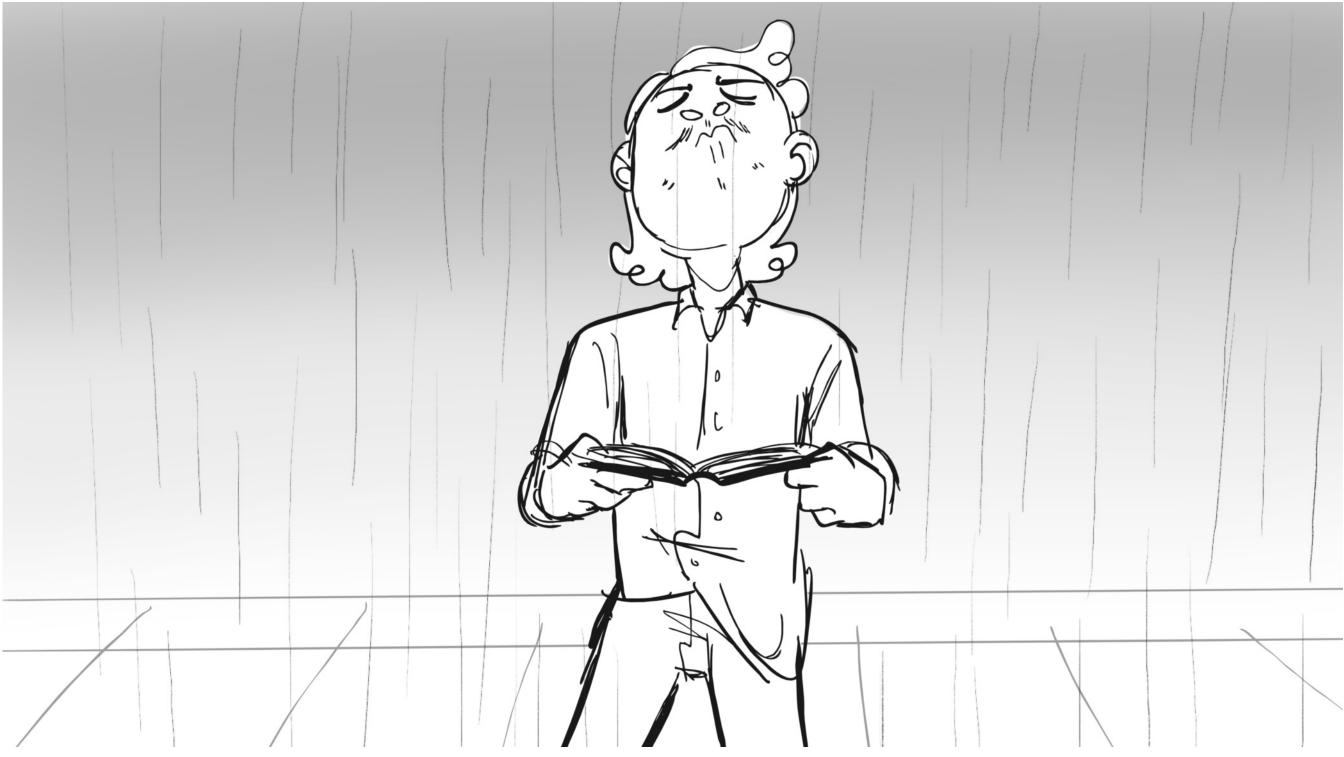


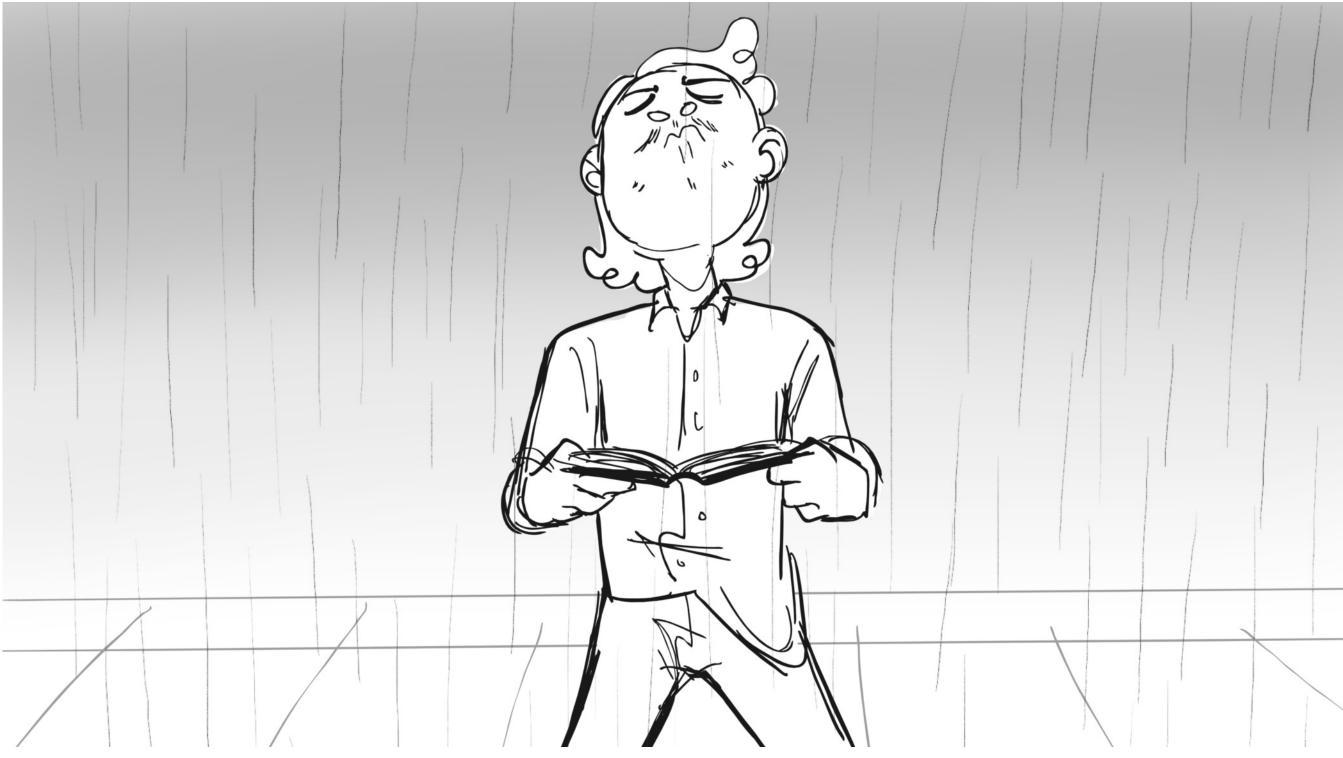


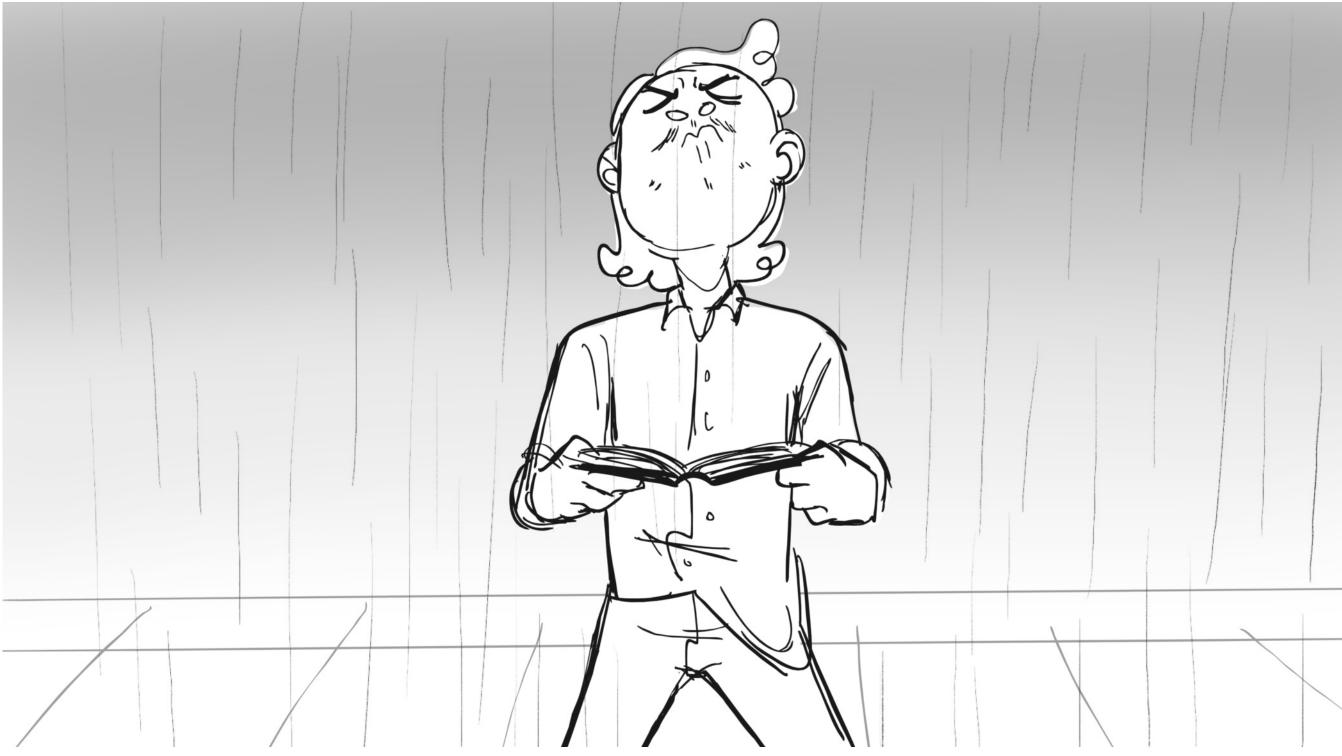


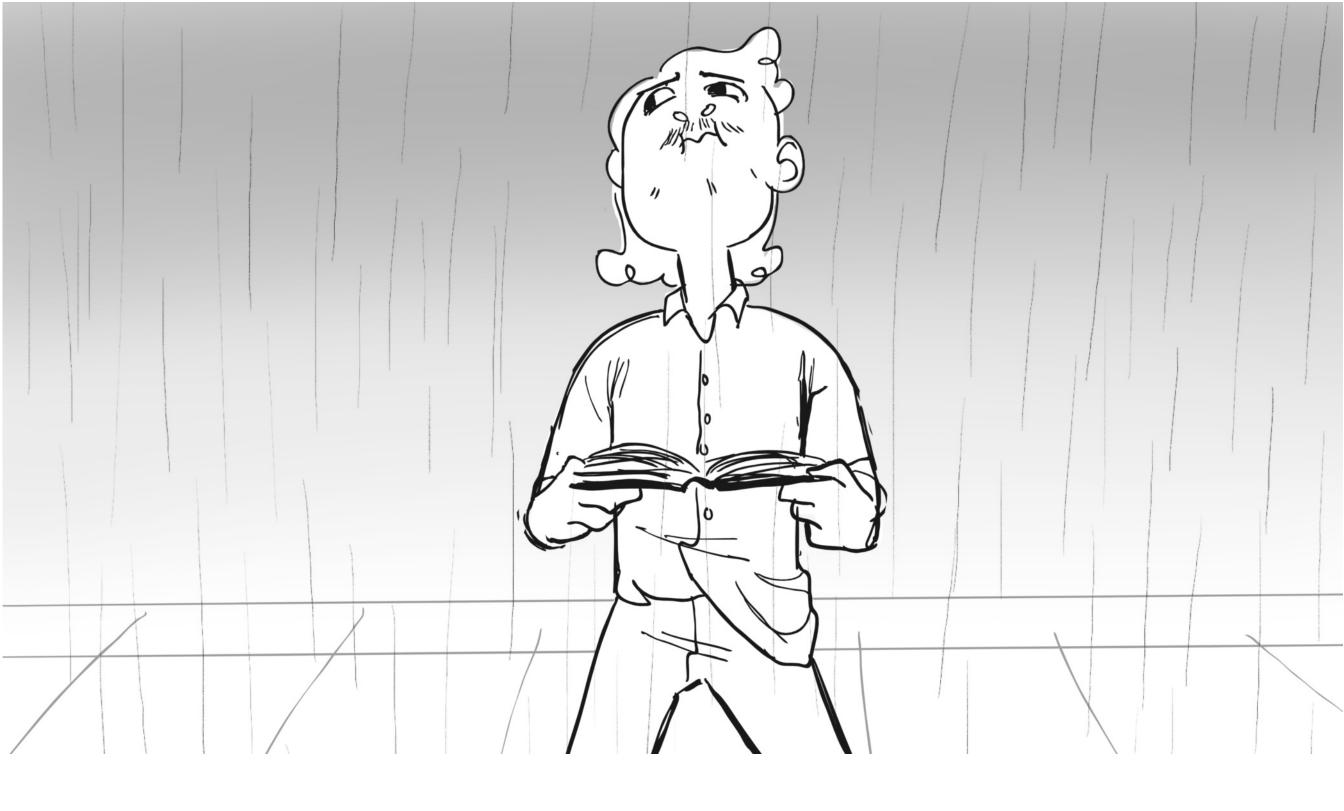


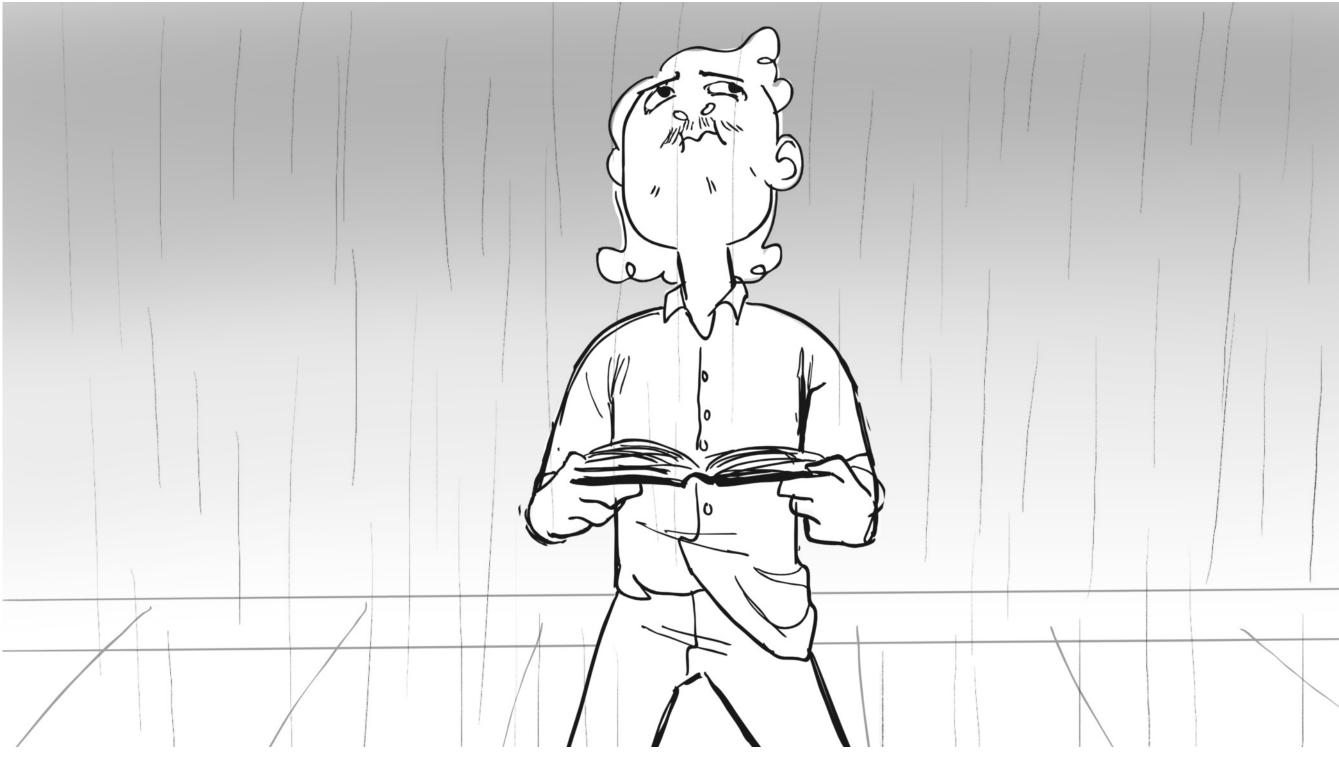


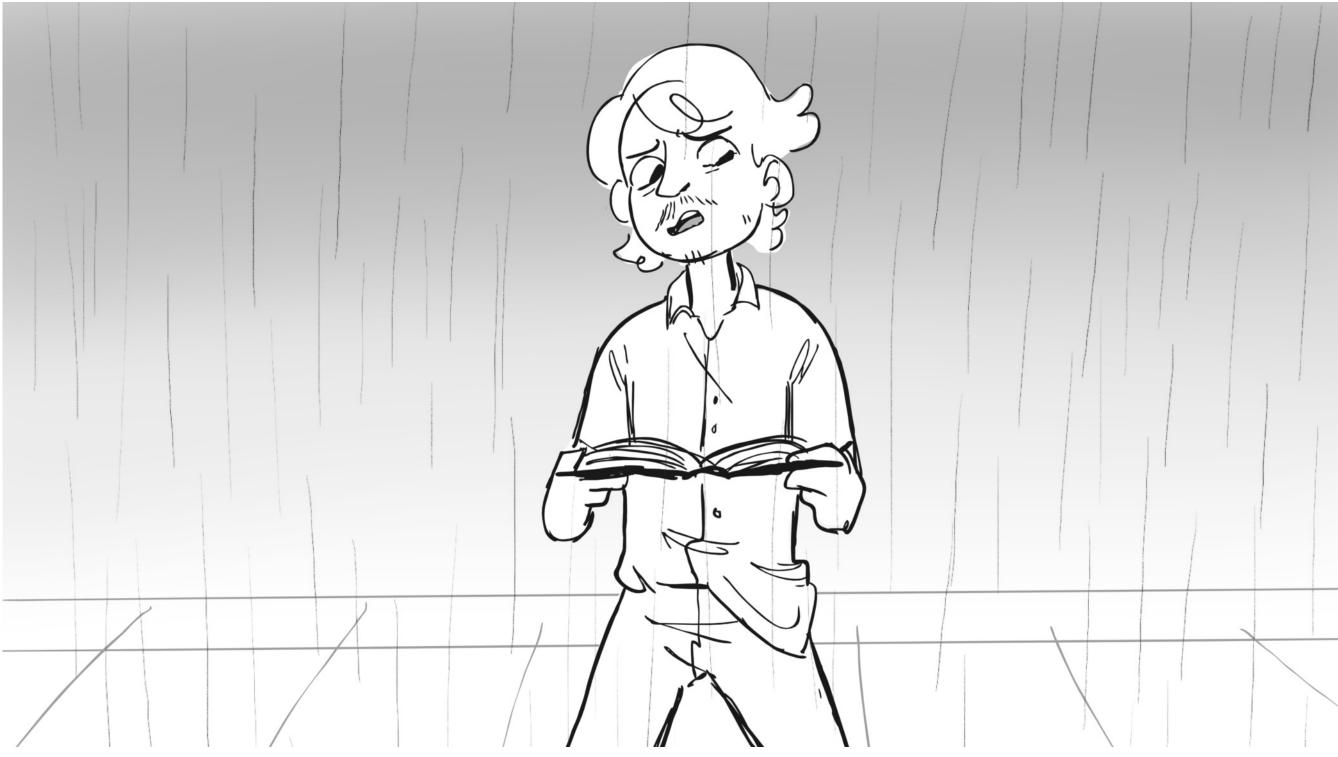






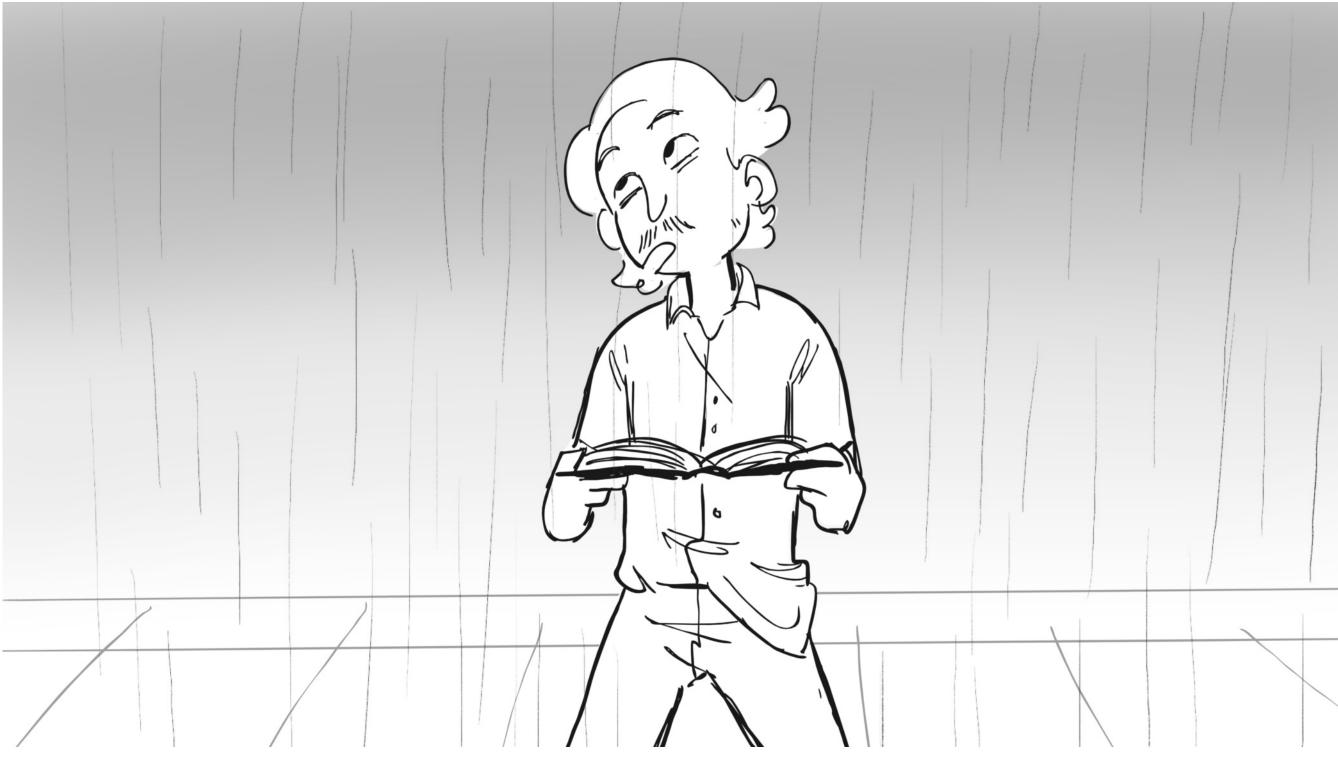






Dialog

"I got this book from those weird goth girls at school who used to pretend to be cats, so I really hope this works."



Dialog

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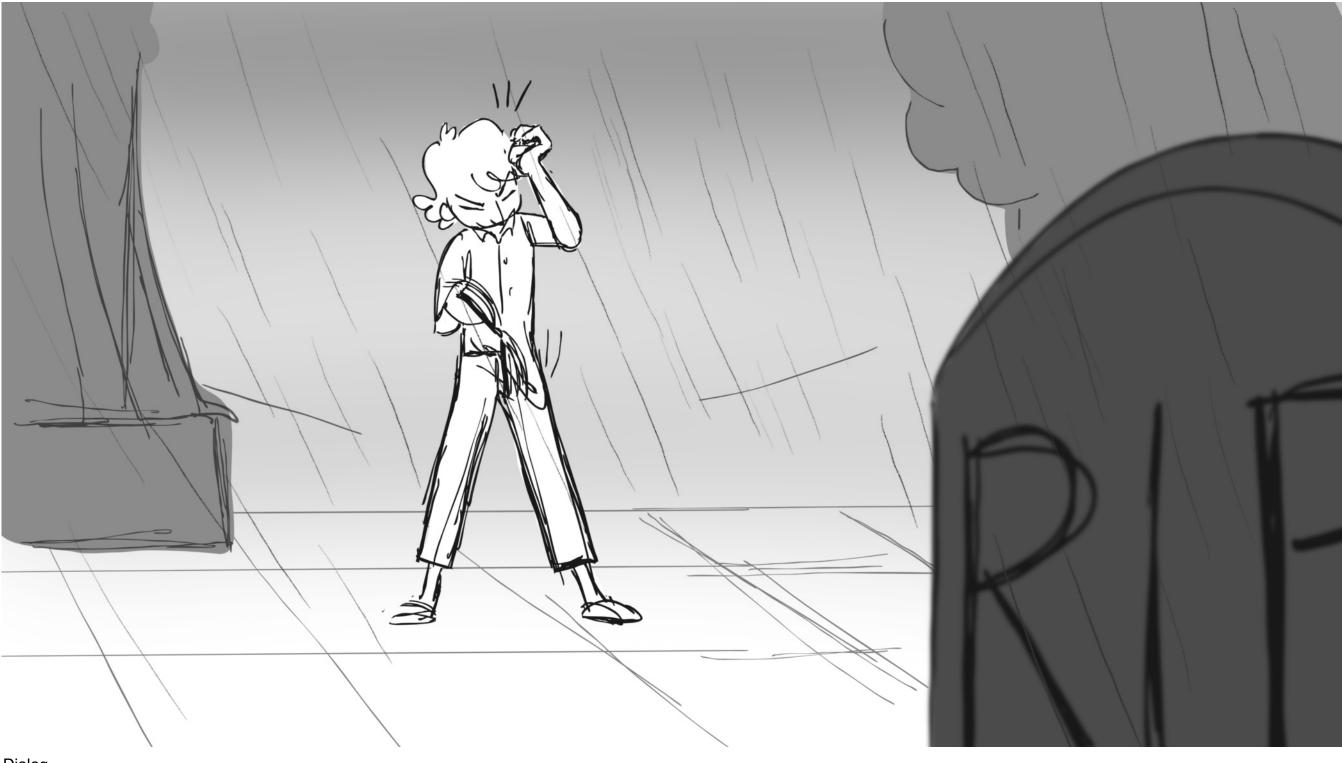


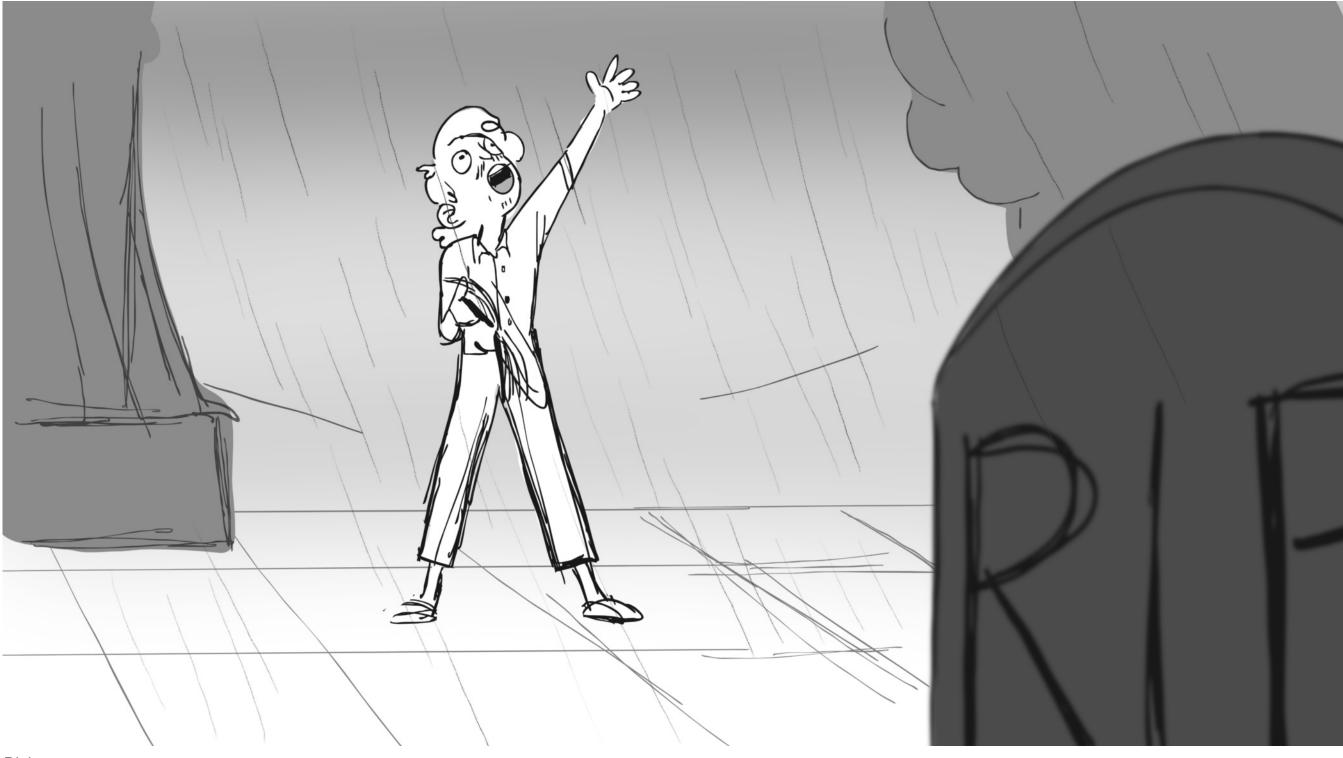


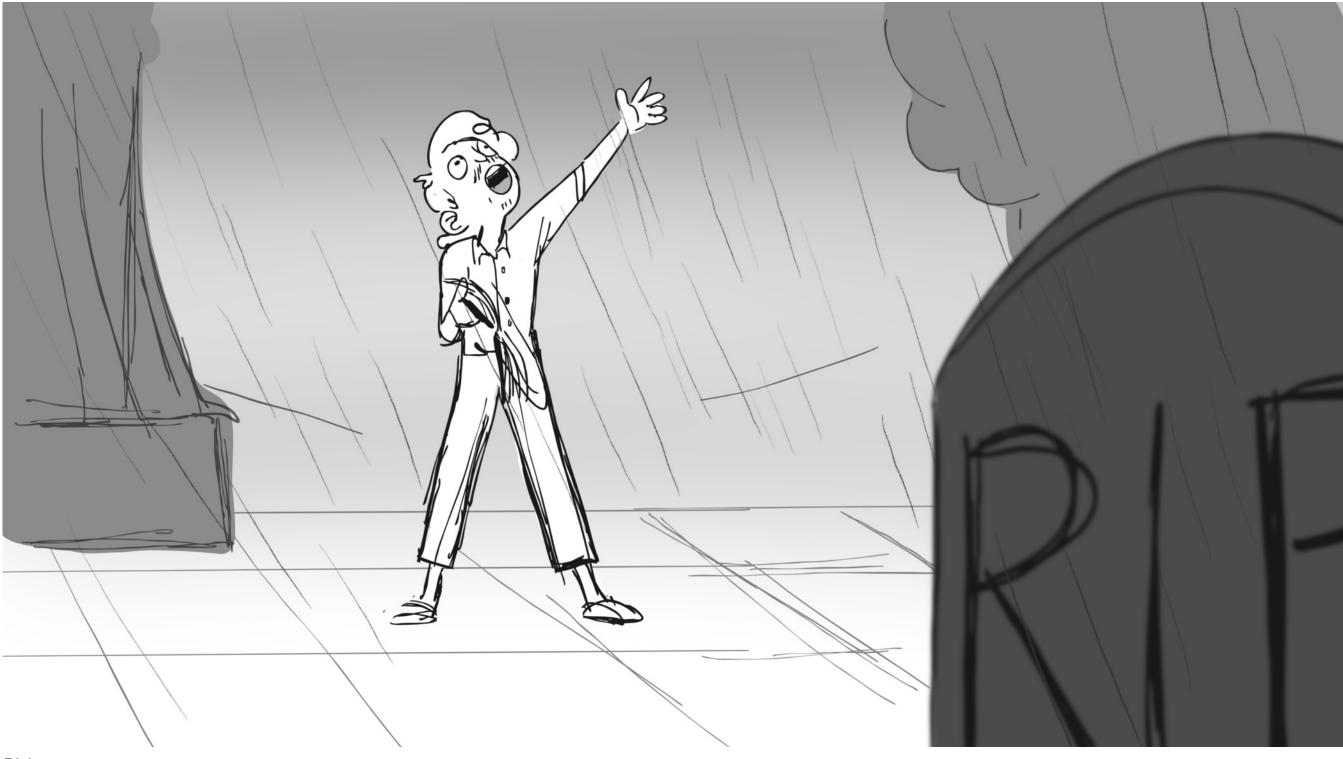


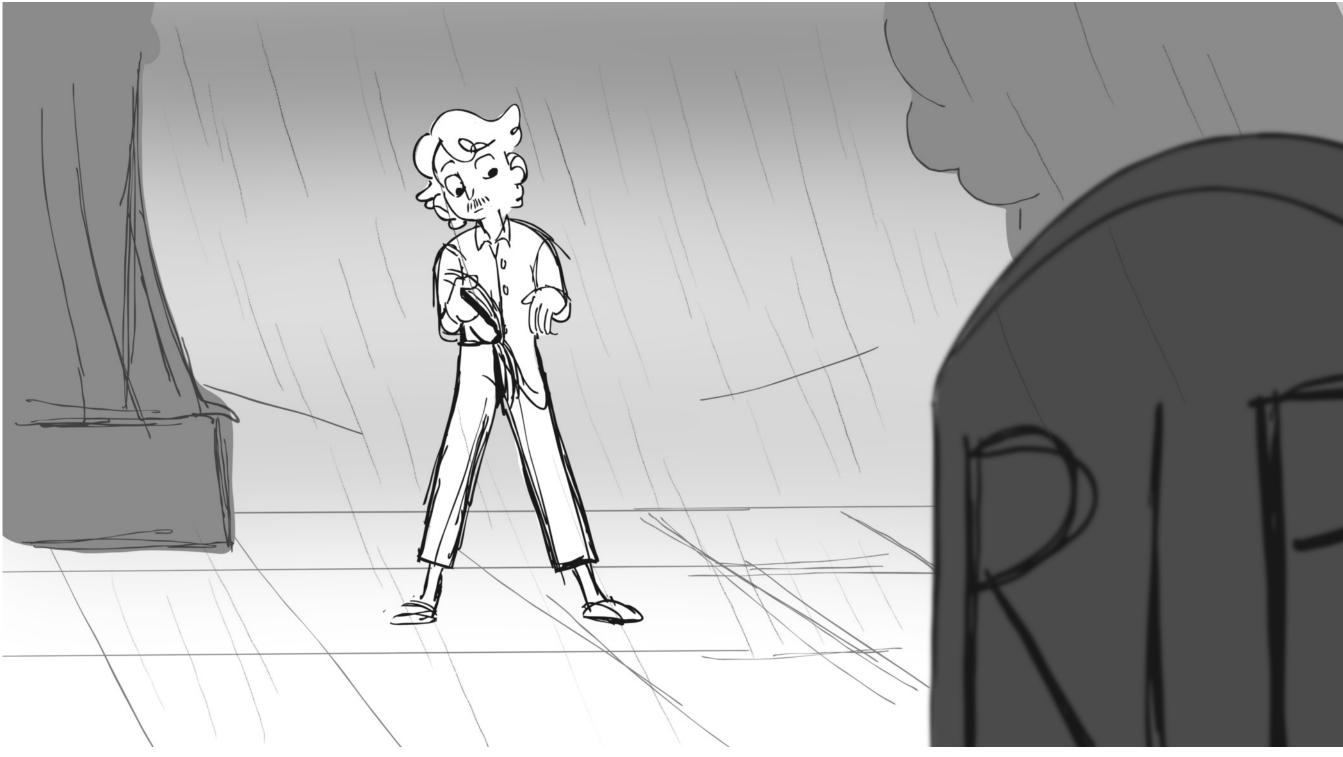








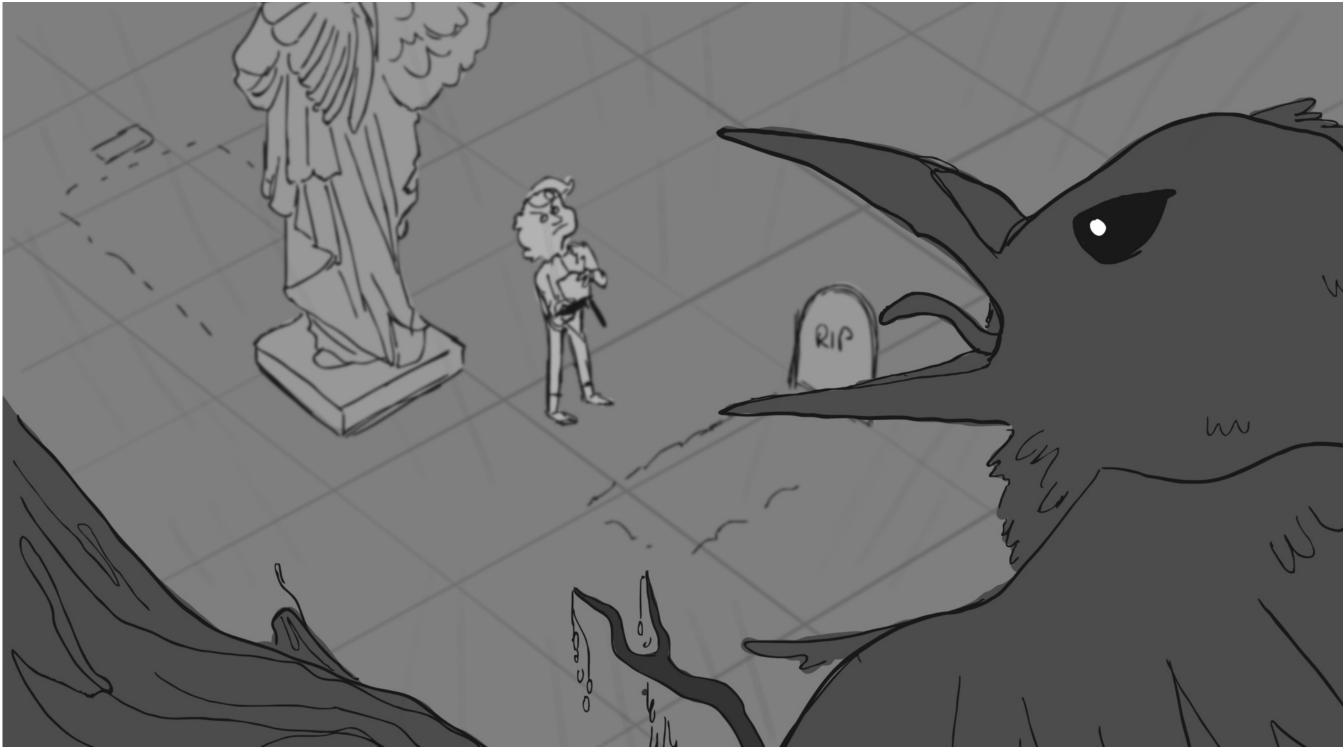


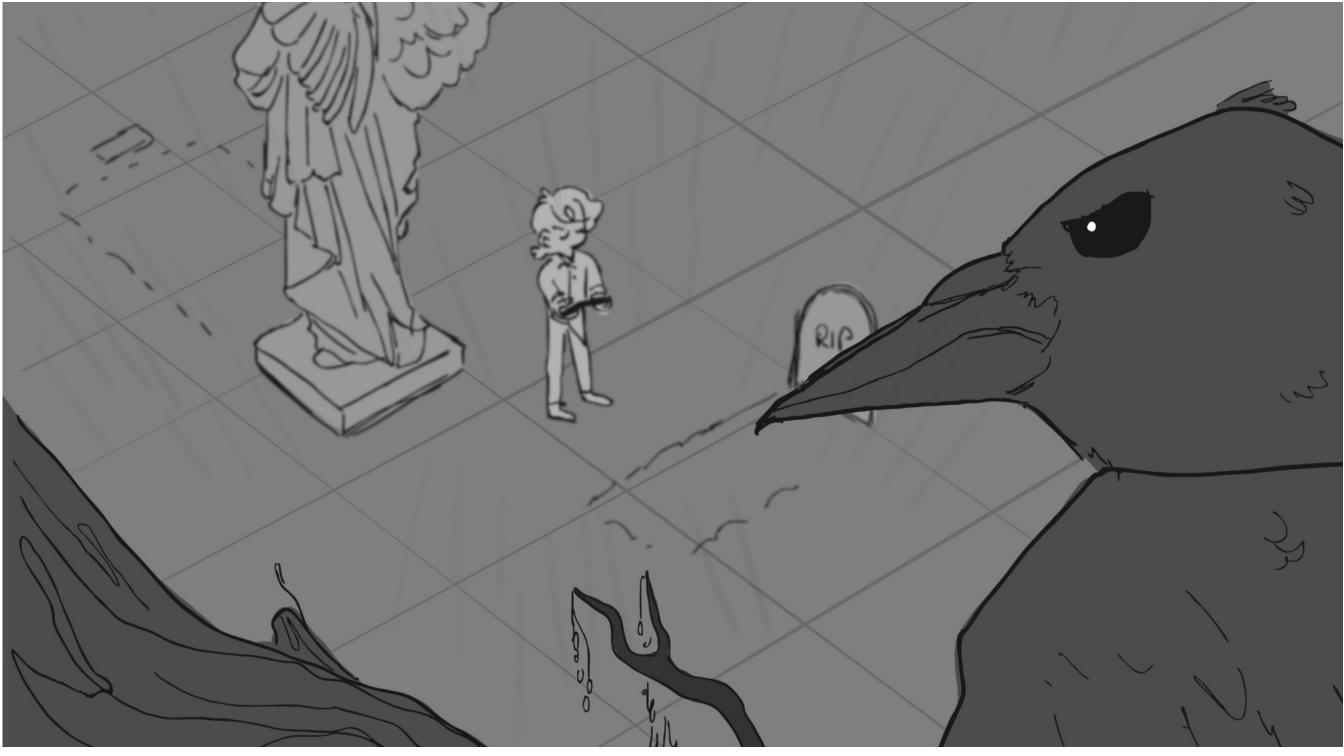


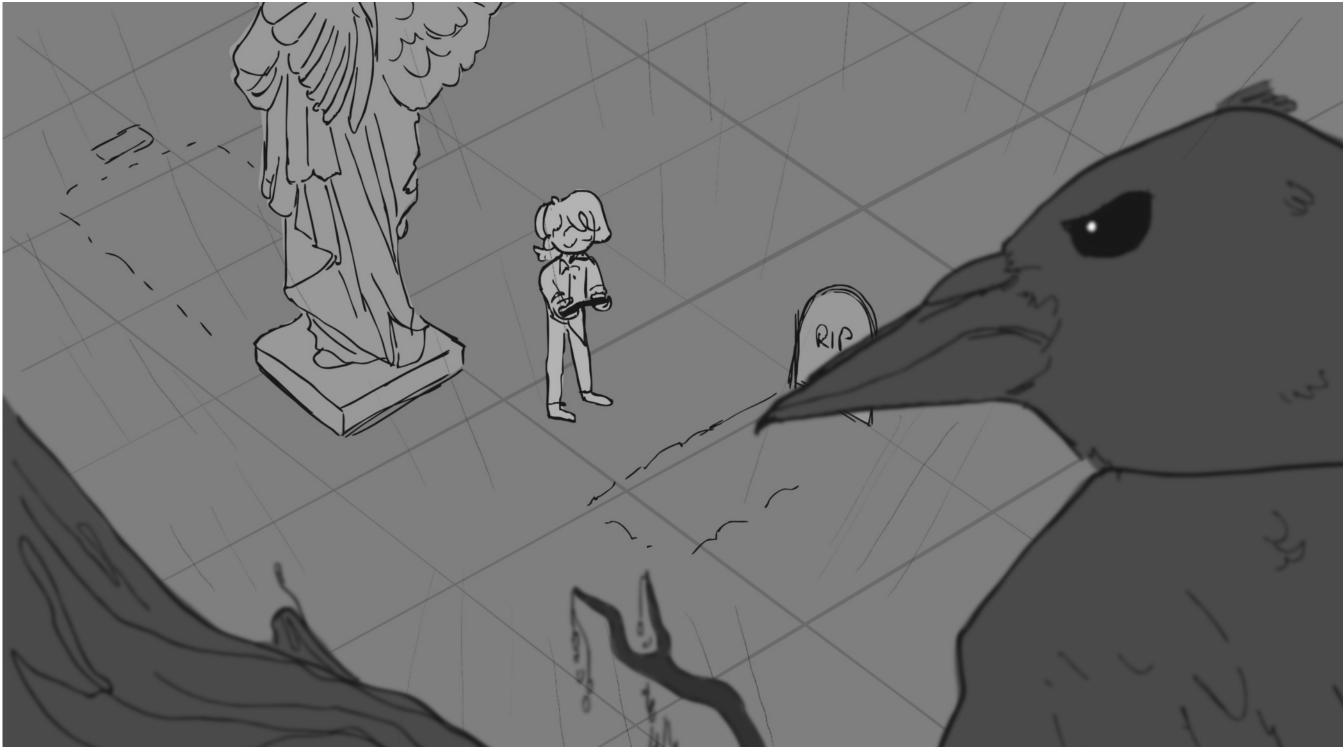




-animatina lemonian David R - Londenes ' ver by de his mother, Julia and father, Ene. David graduated from midd Tennessez State University with Signifi humurs. He passed after a drunk VY done incoverchy, will gn Wil result in zombification ١£











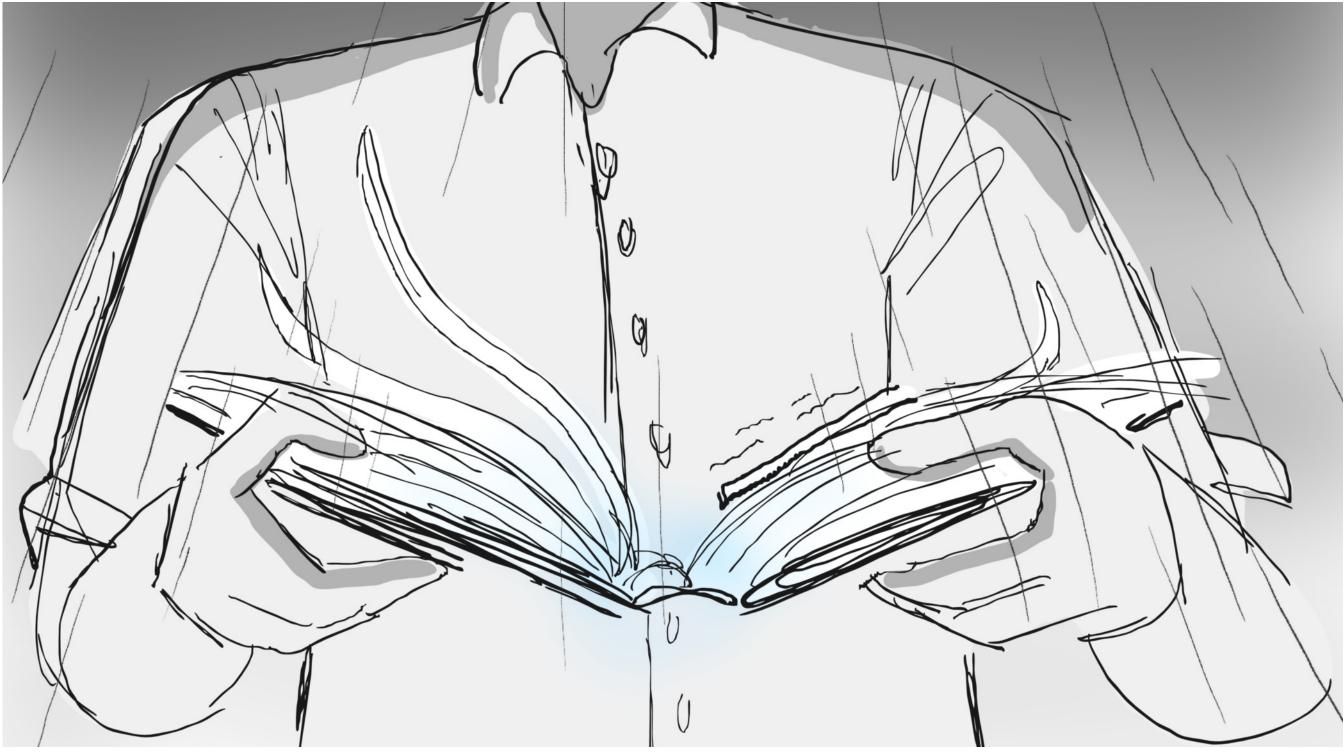


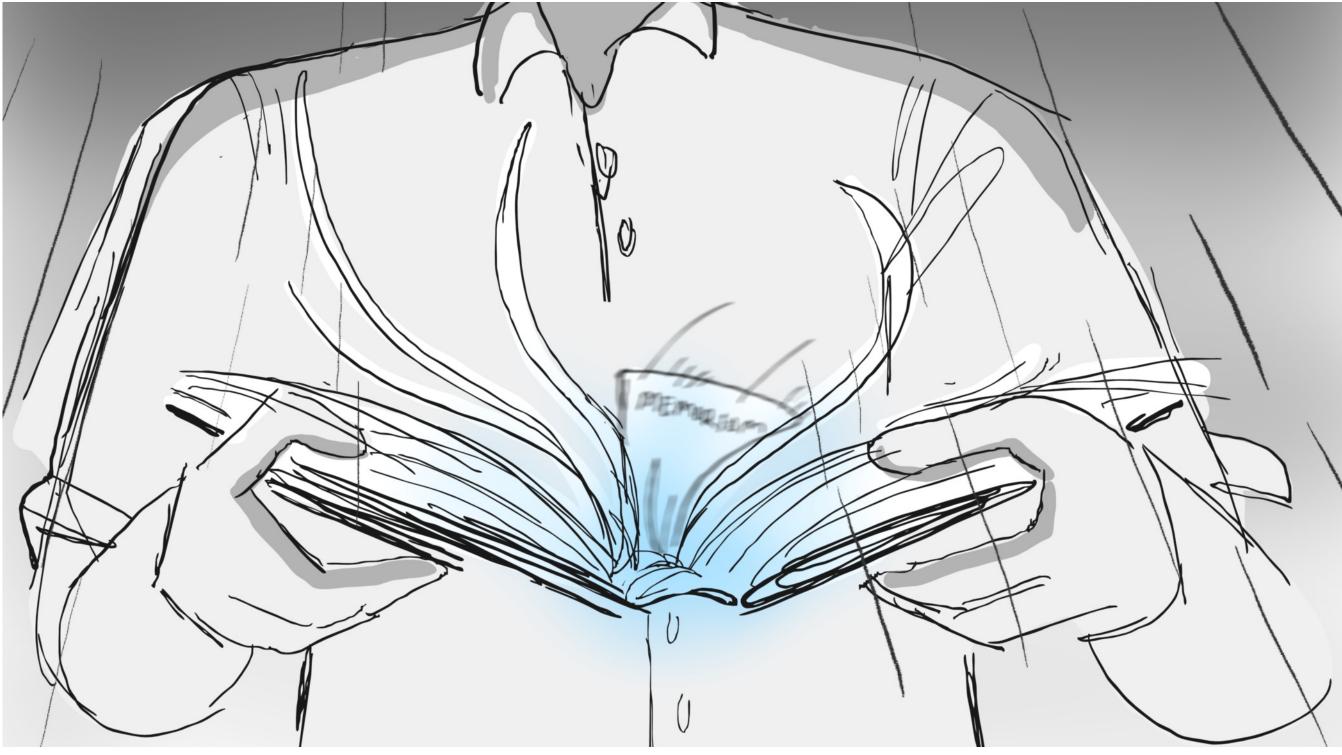


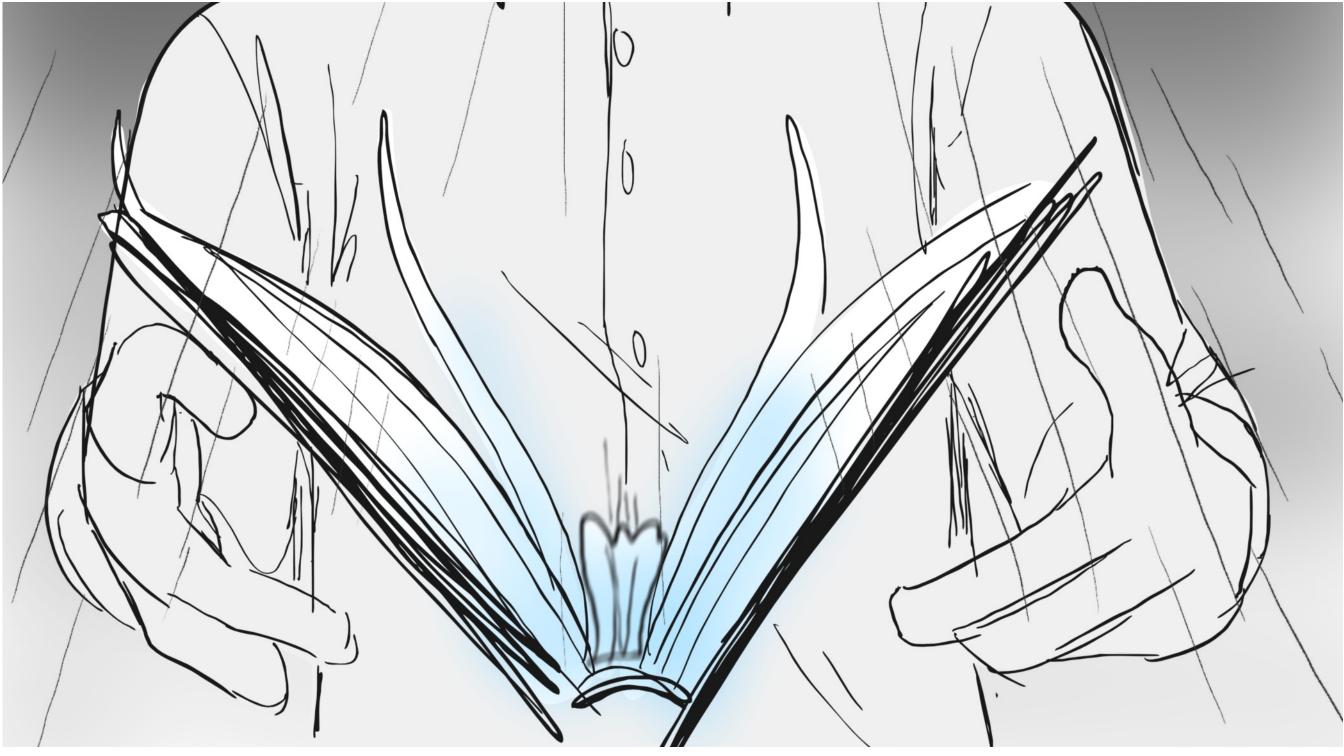


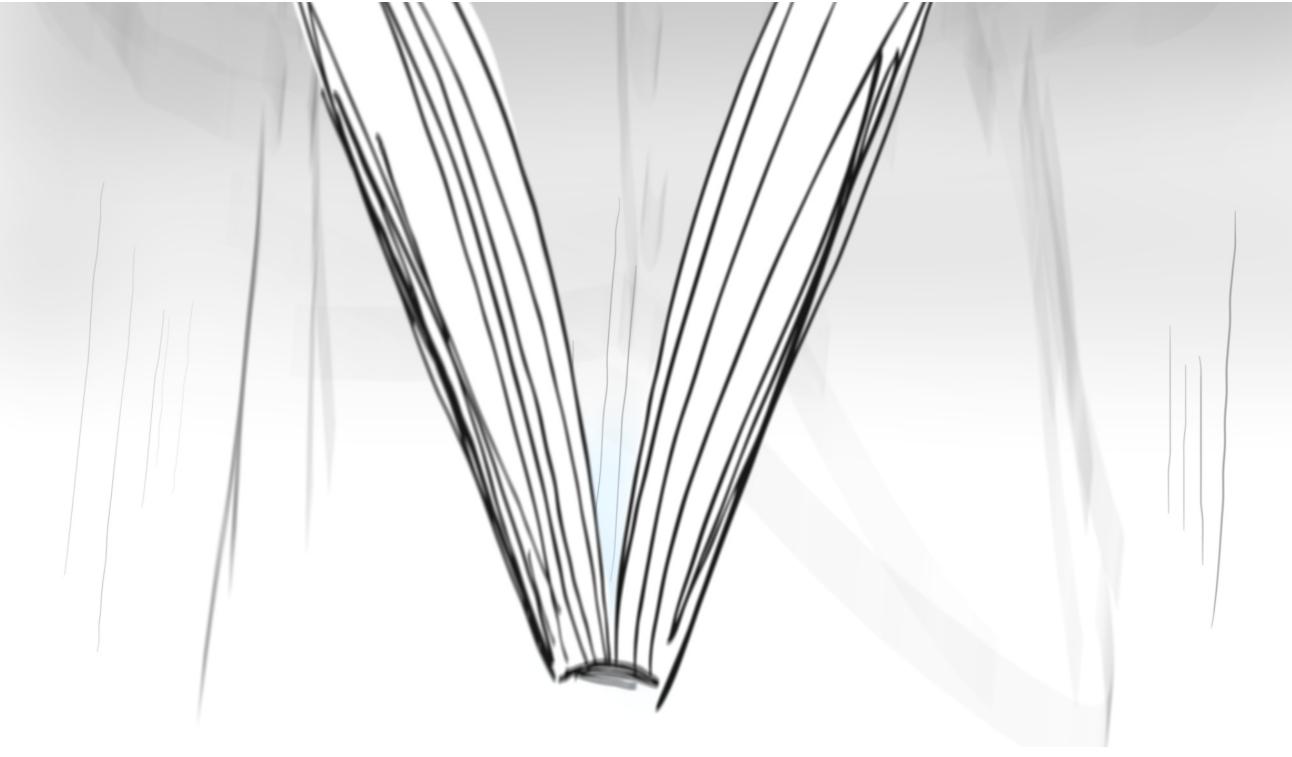


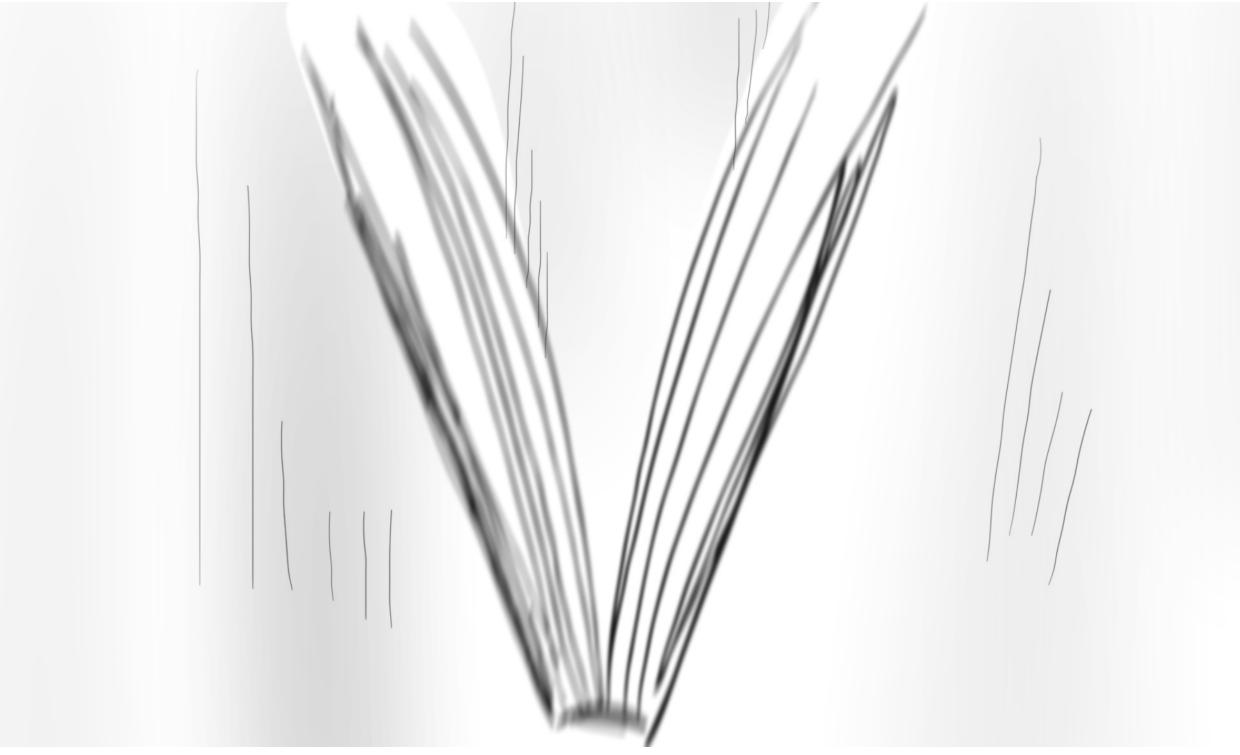


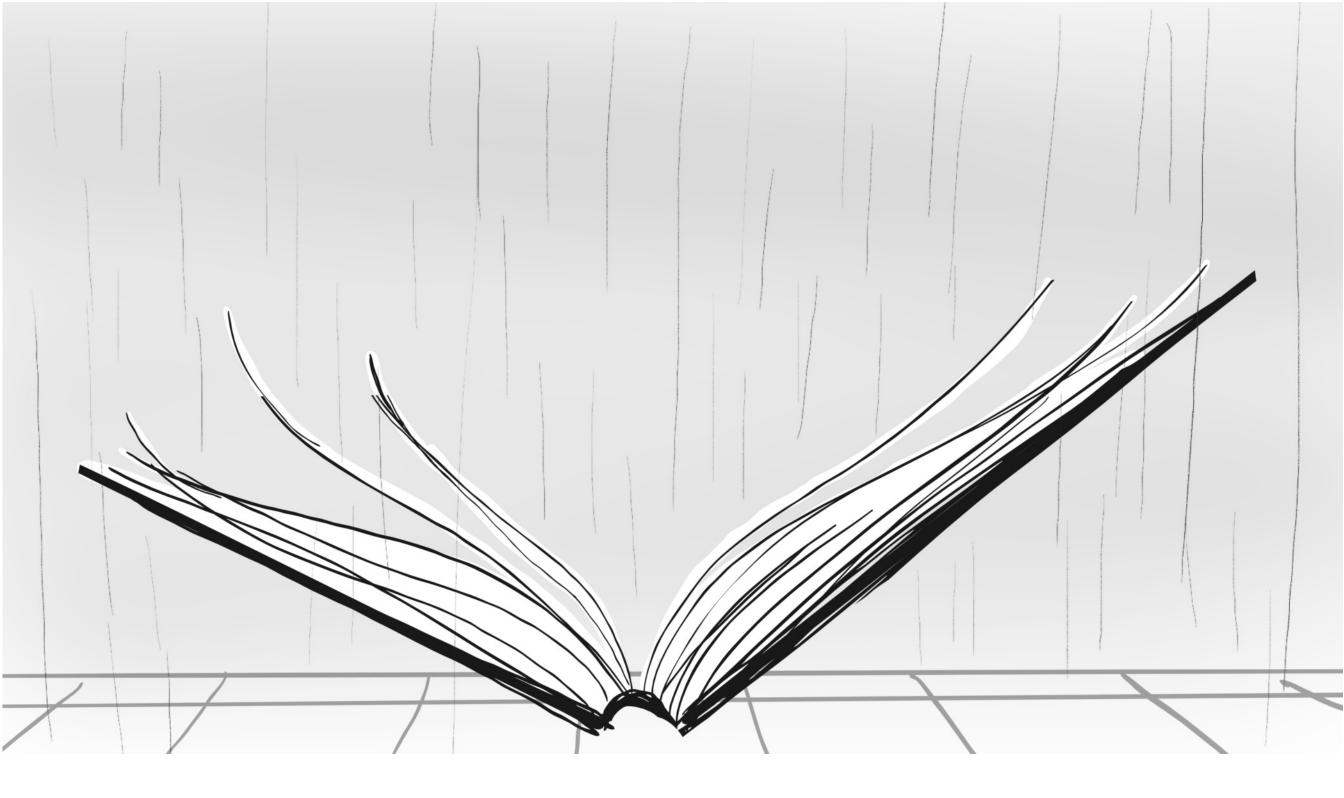


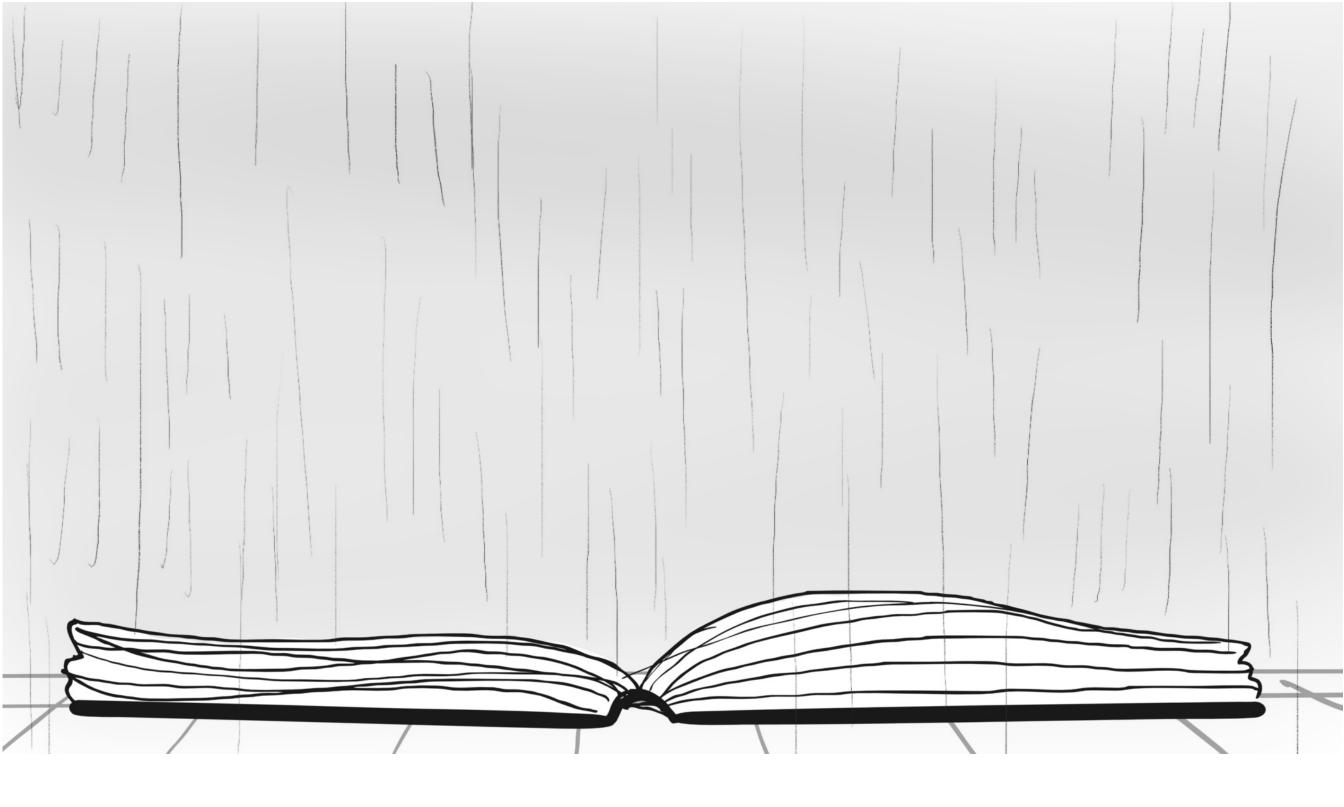


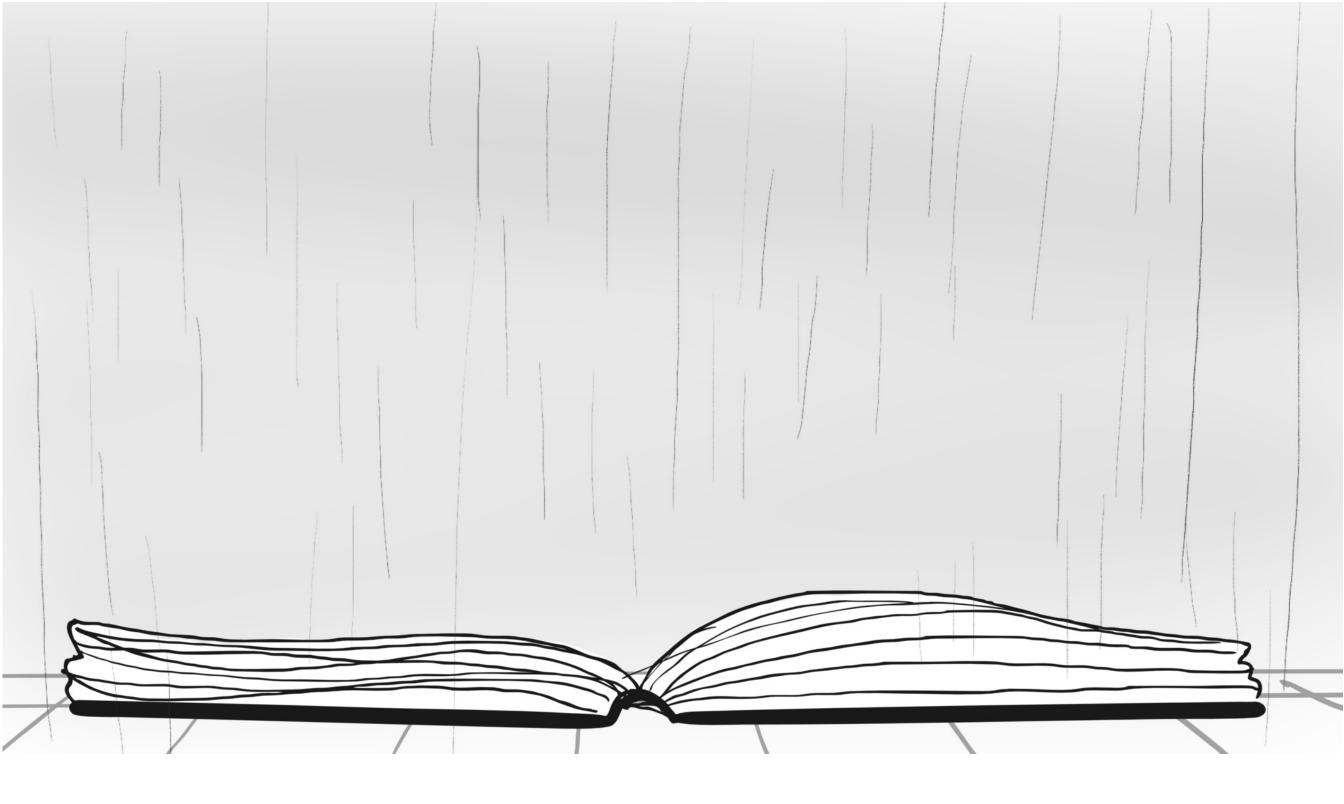


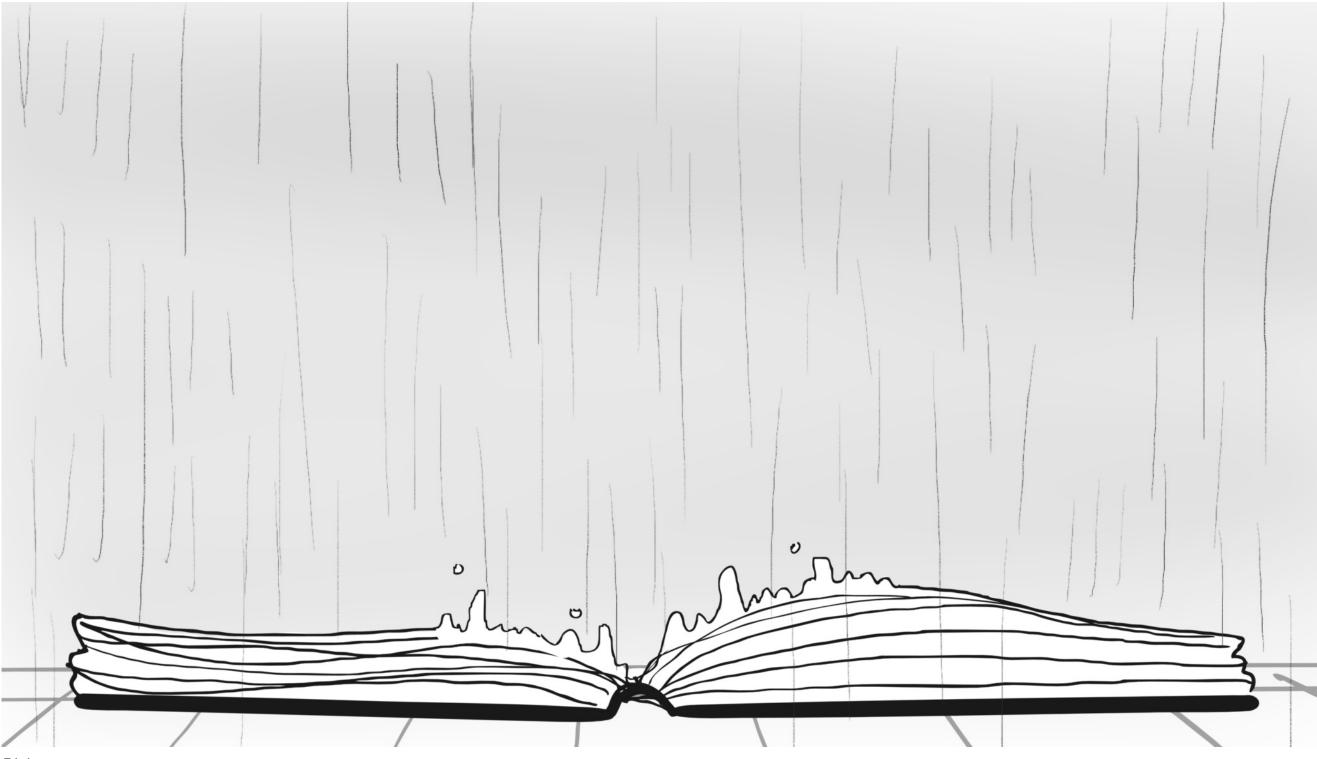


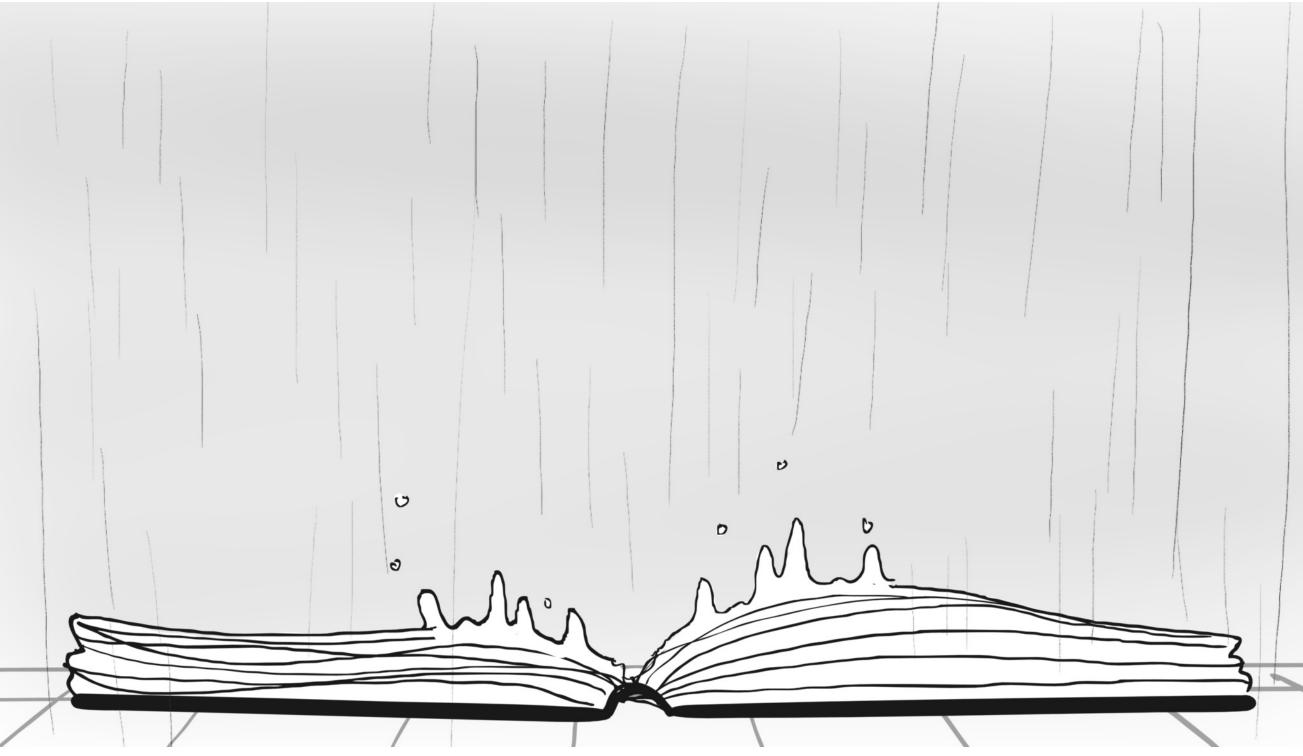


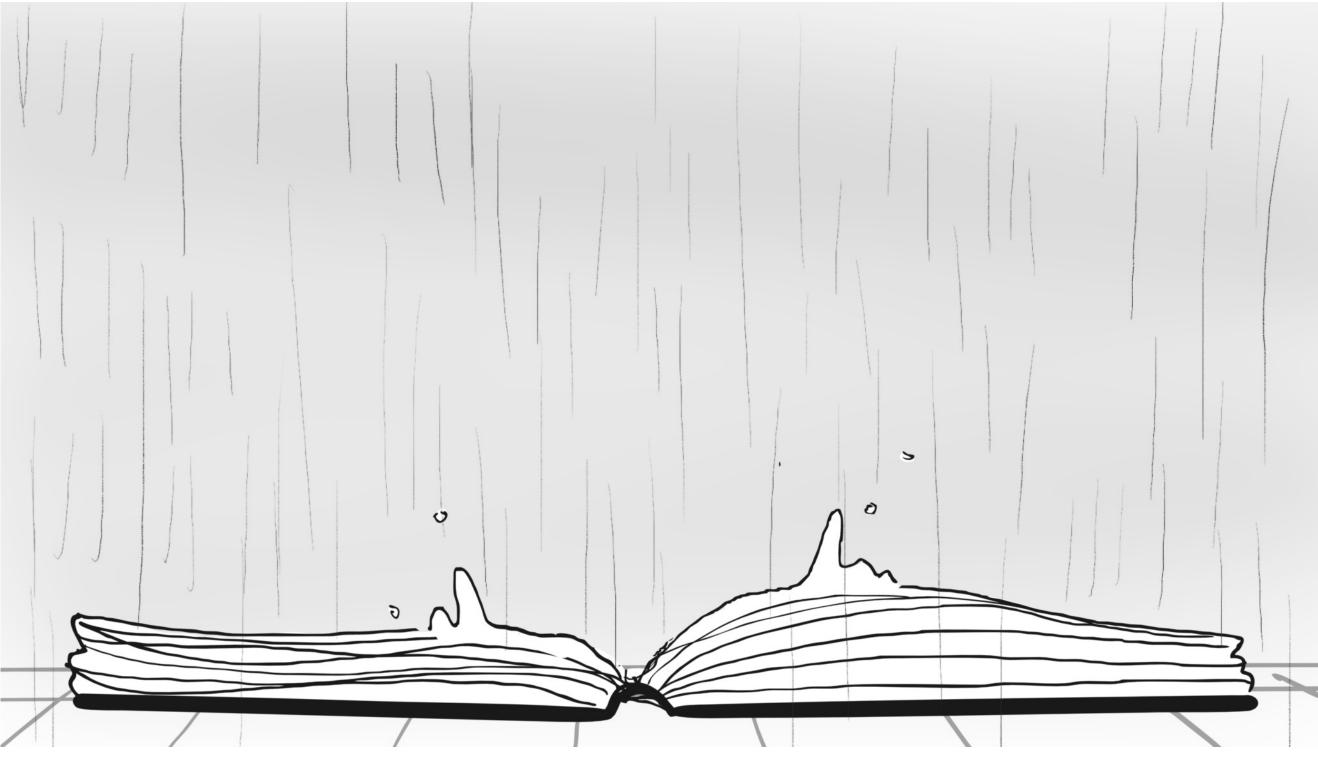


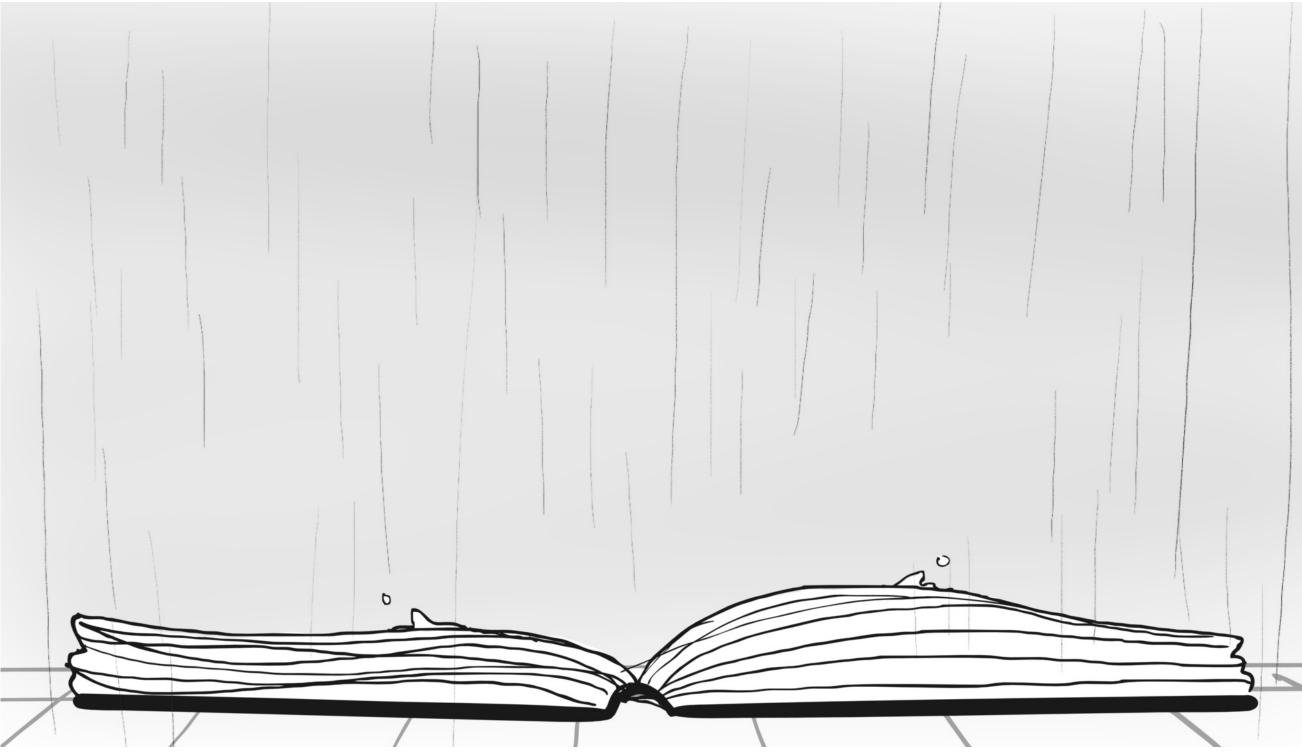


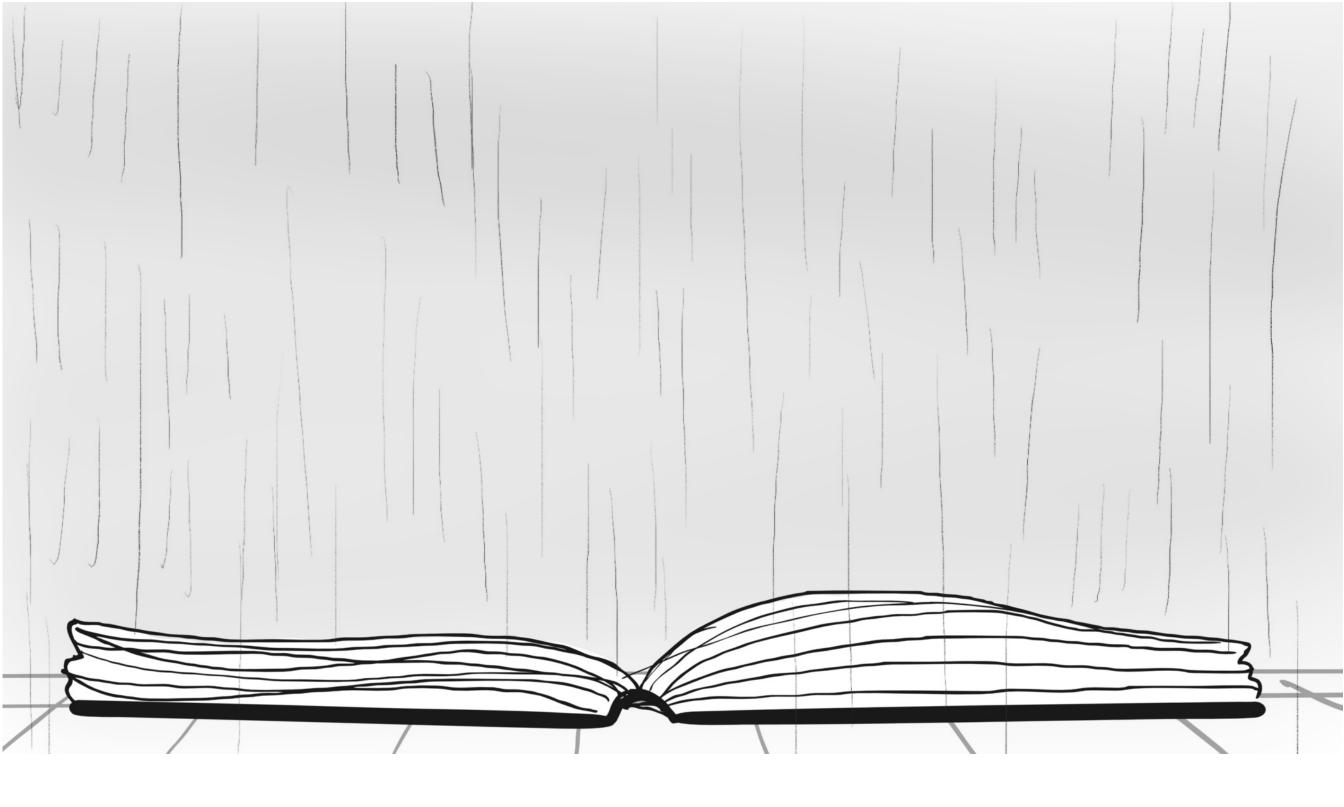


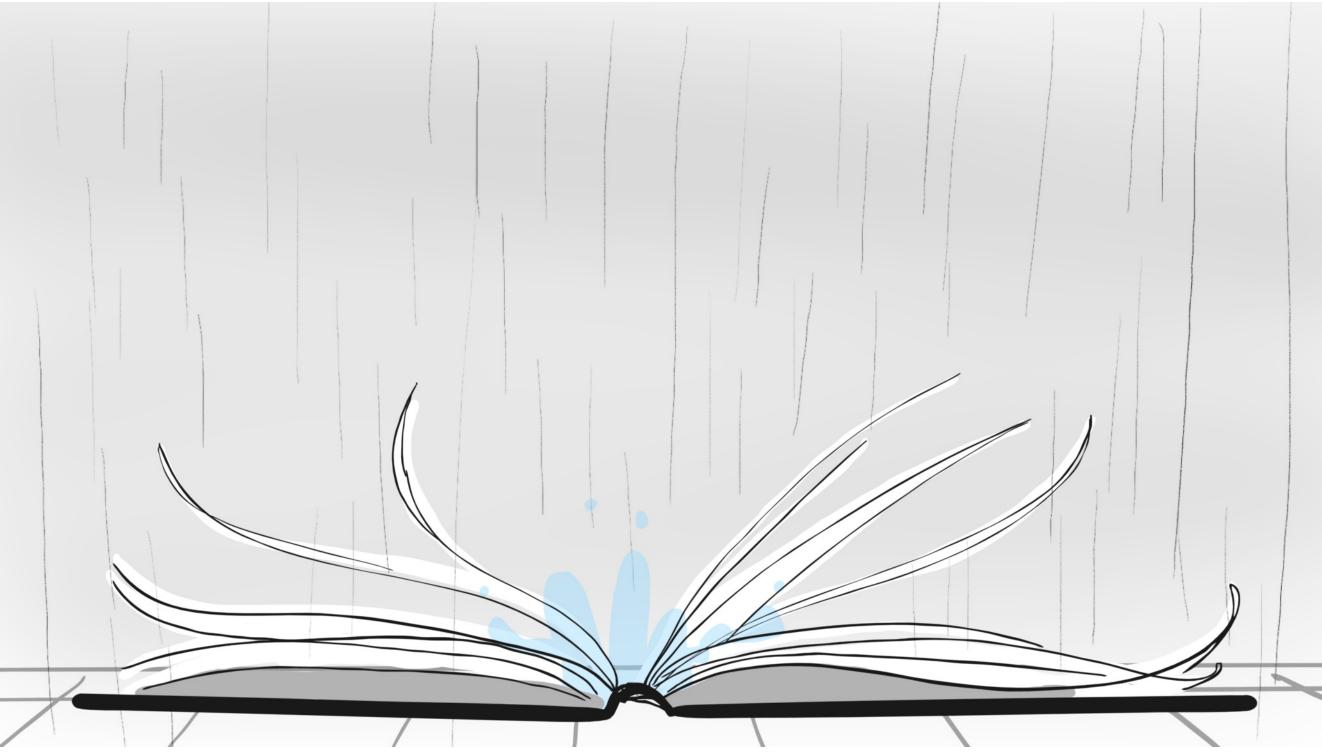


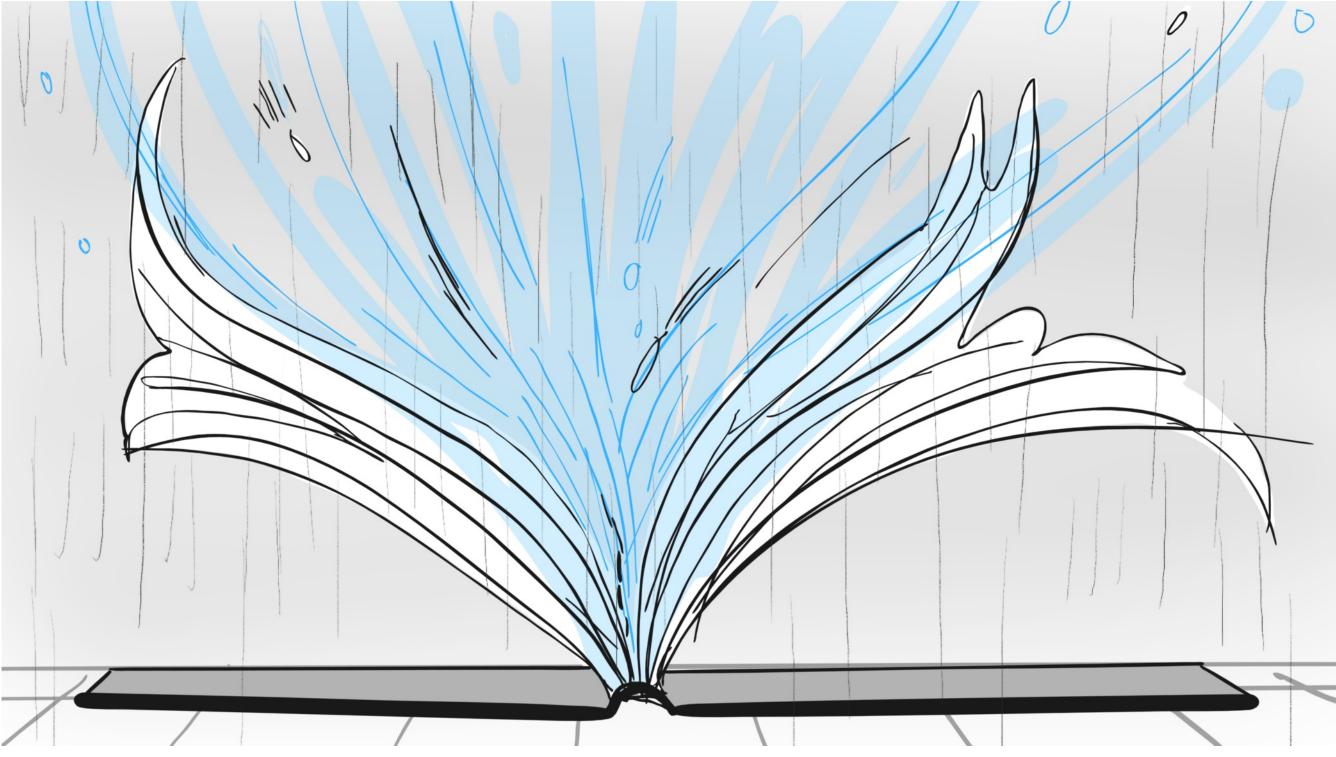


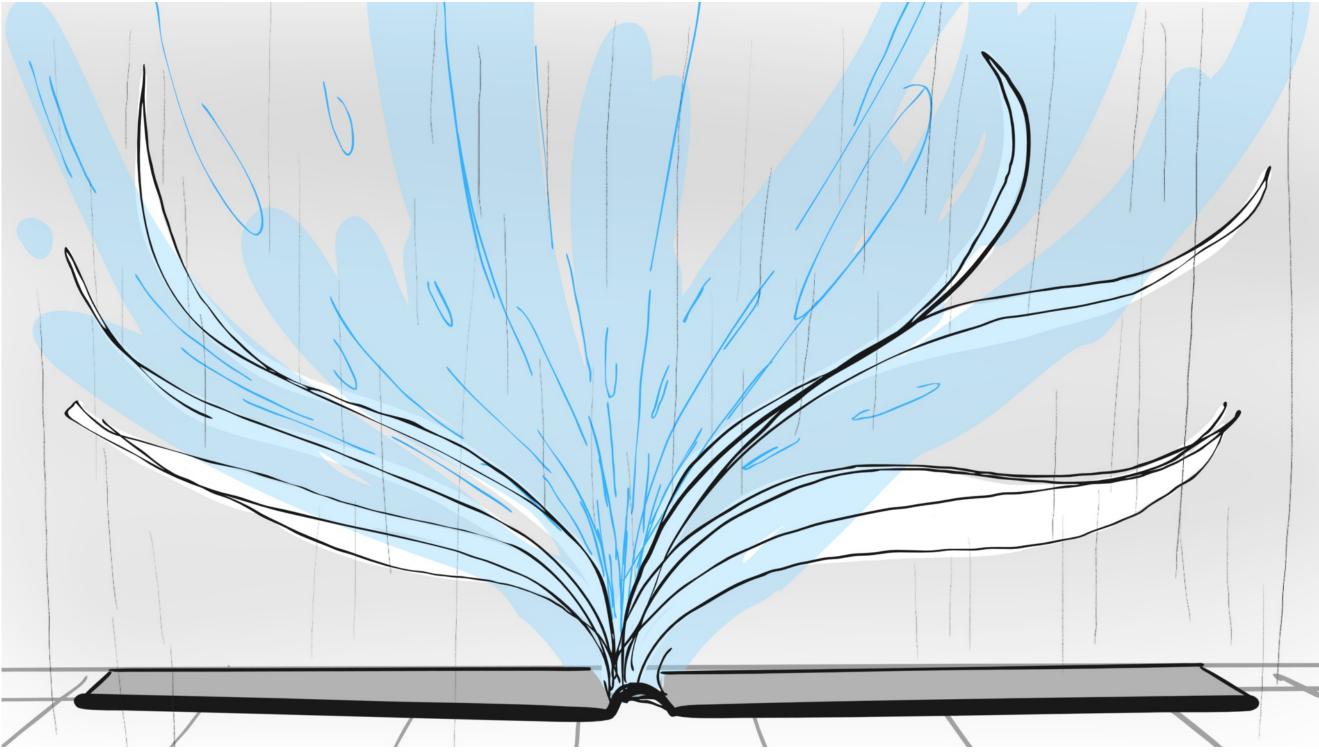


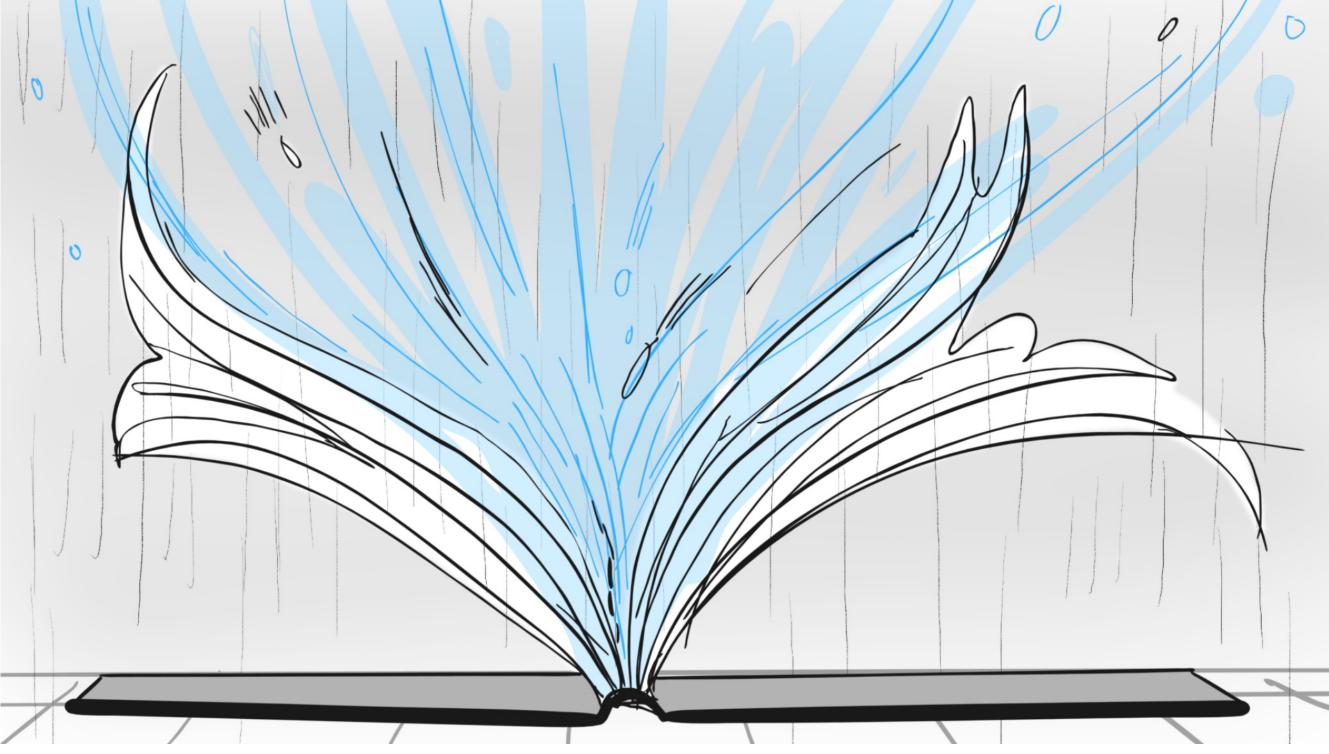


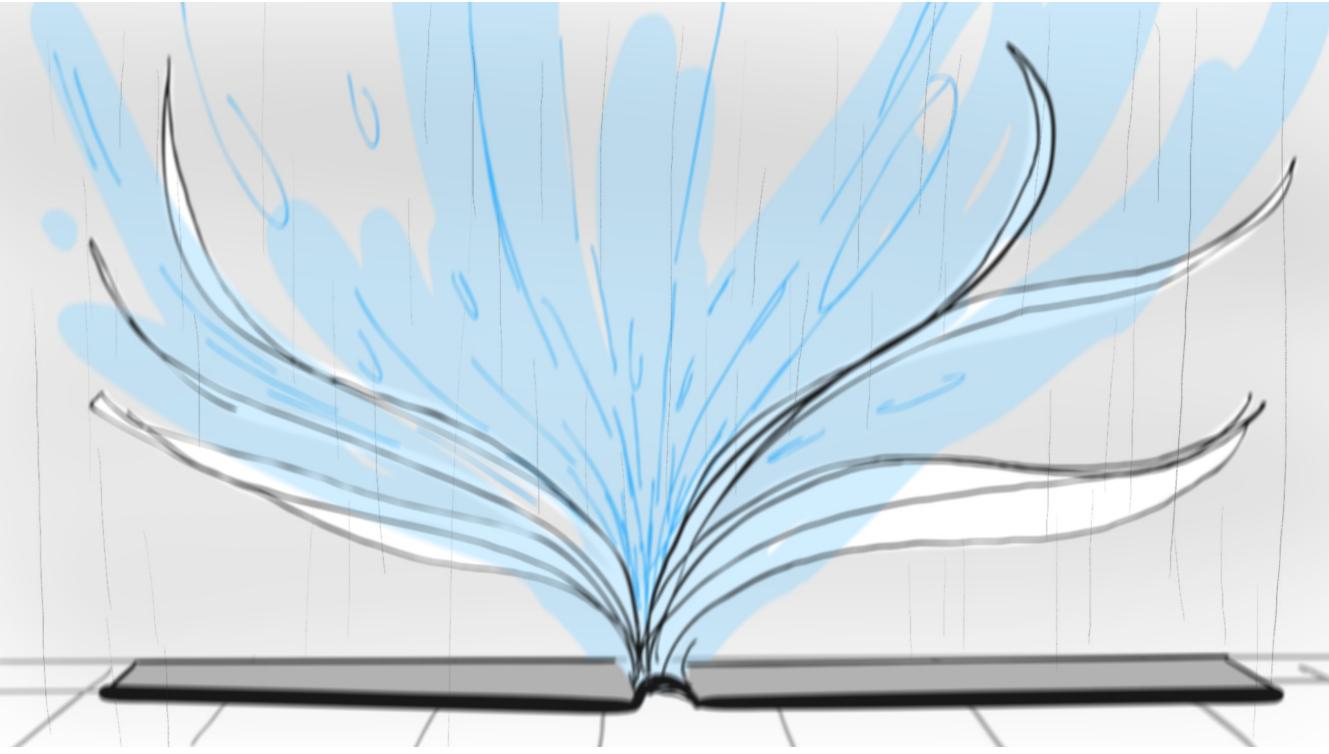


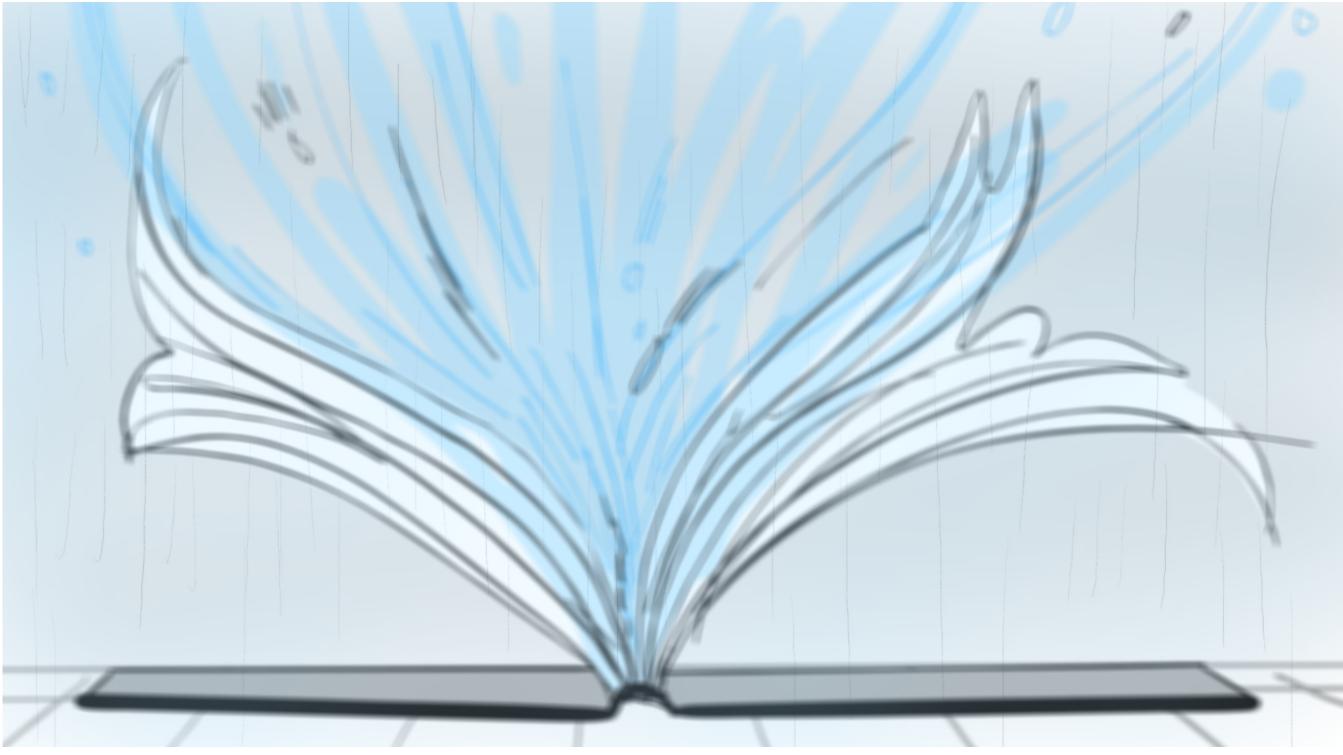


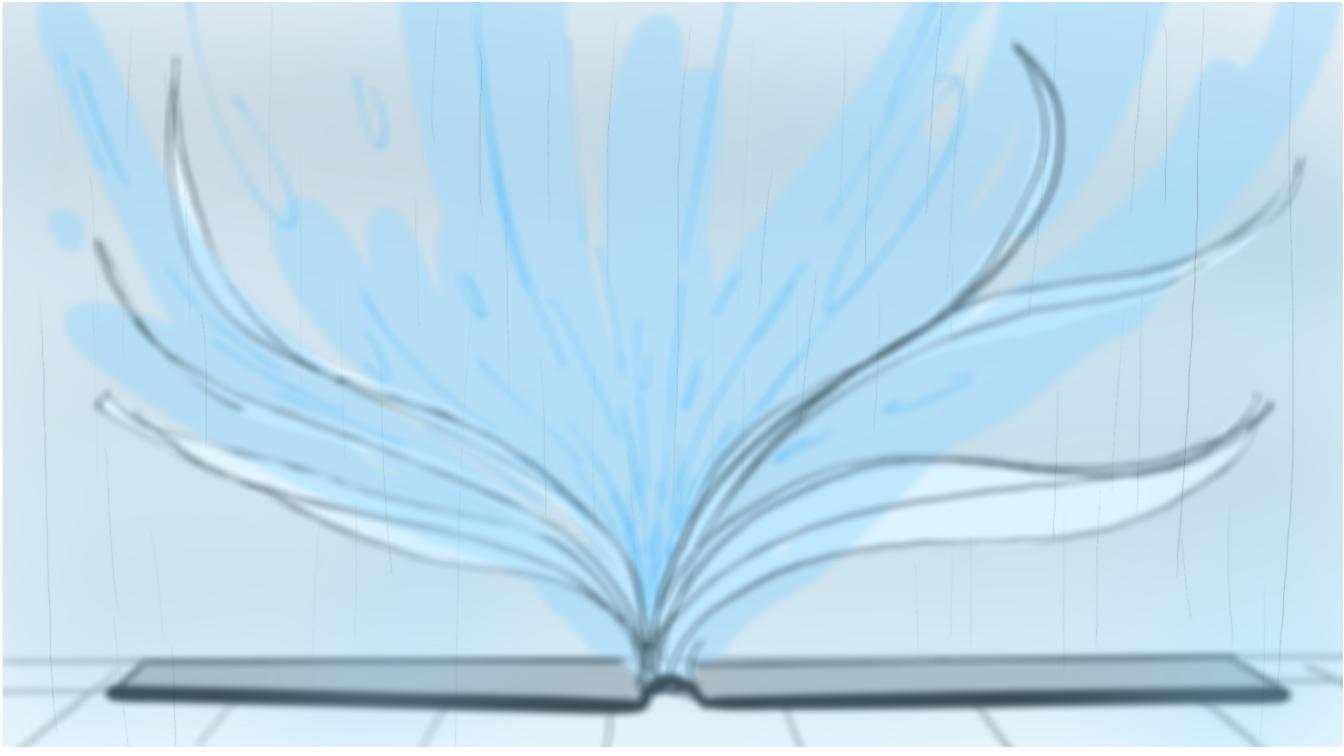




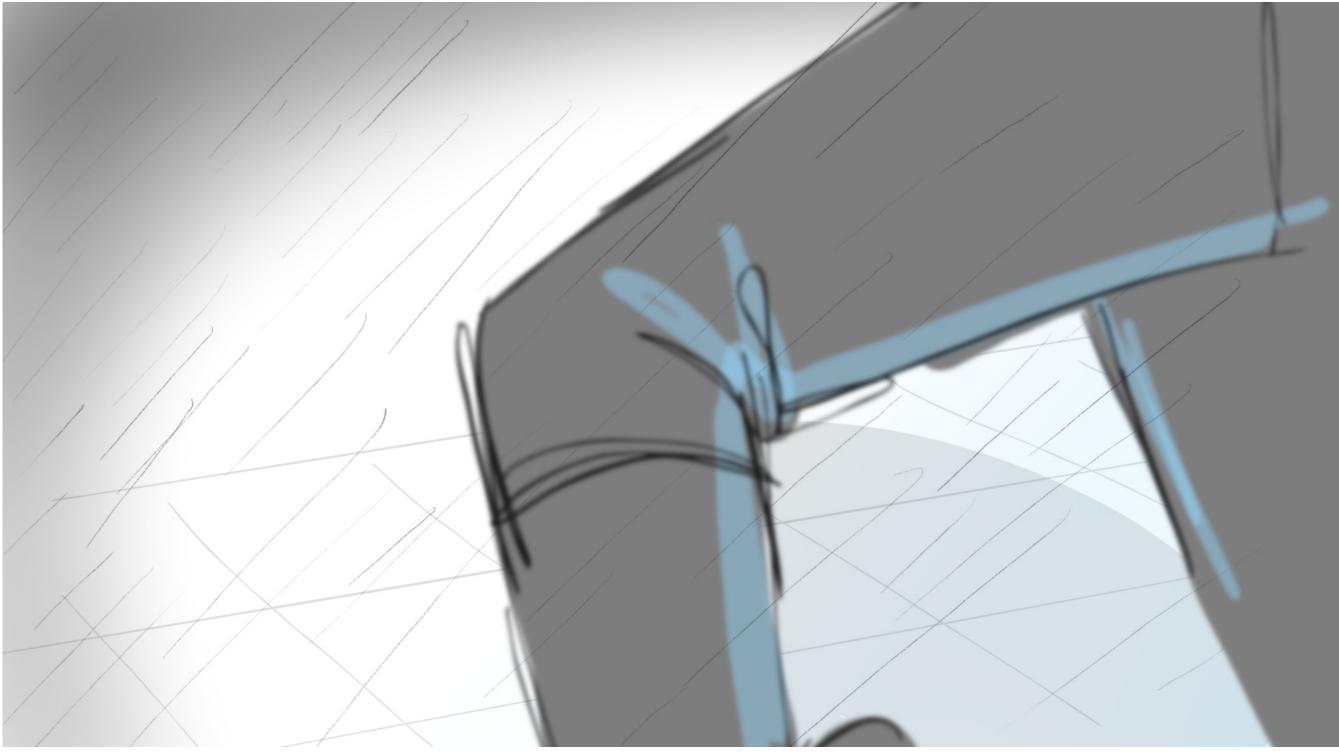


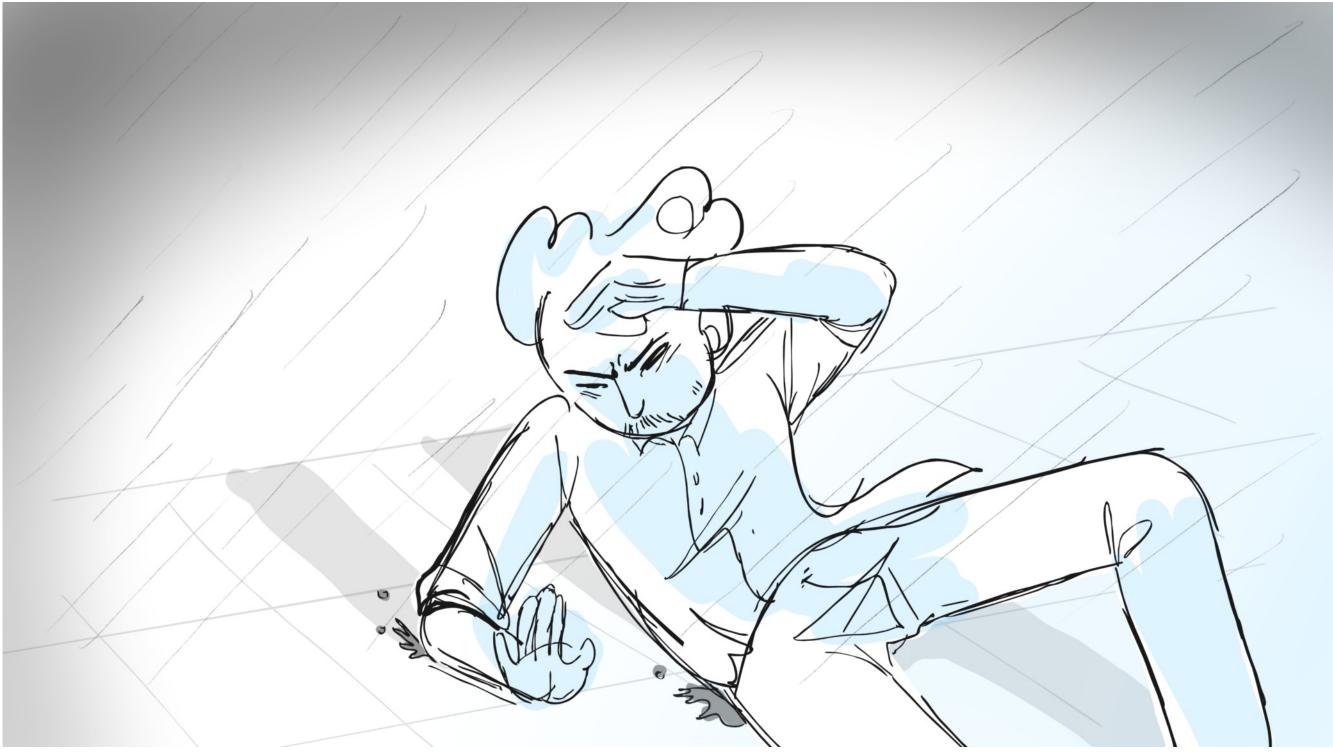


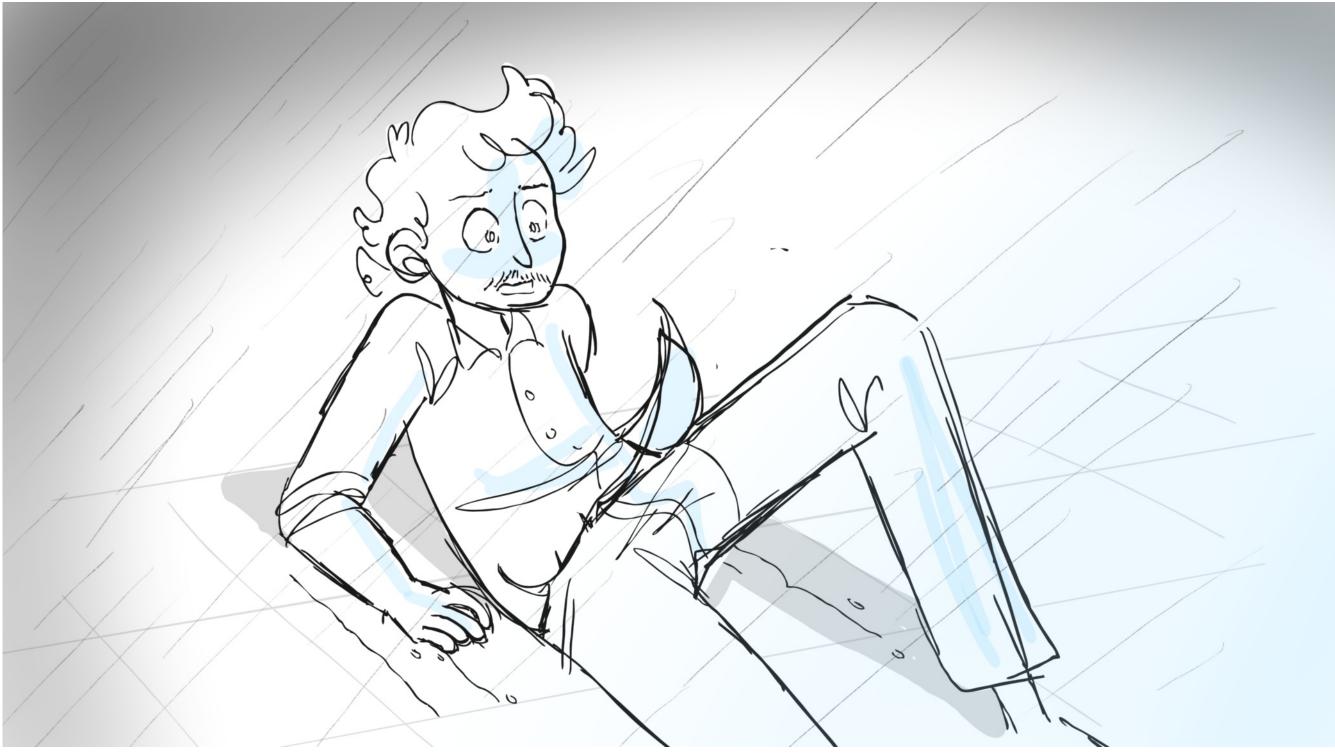


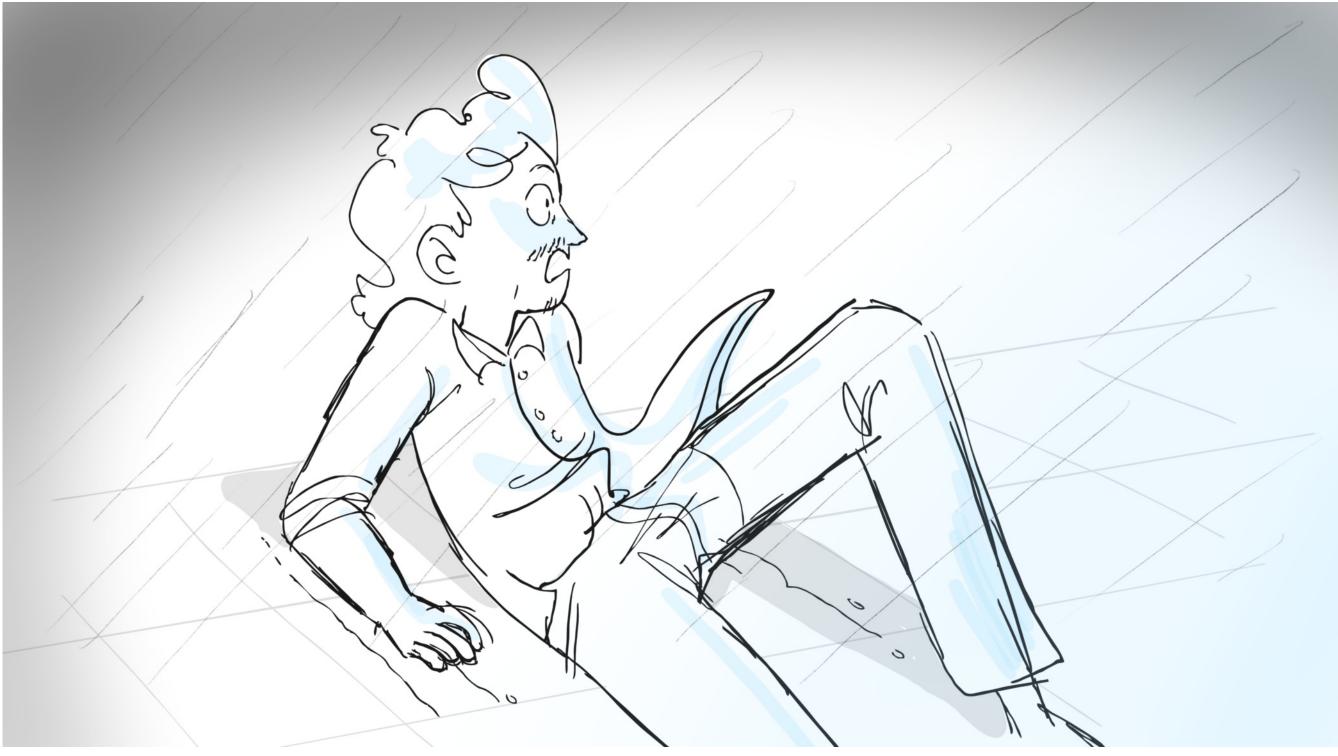


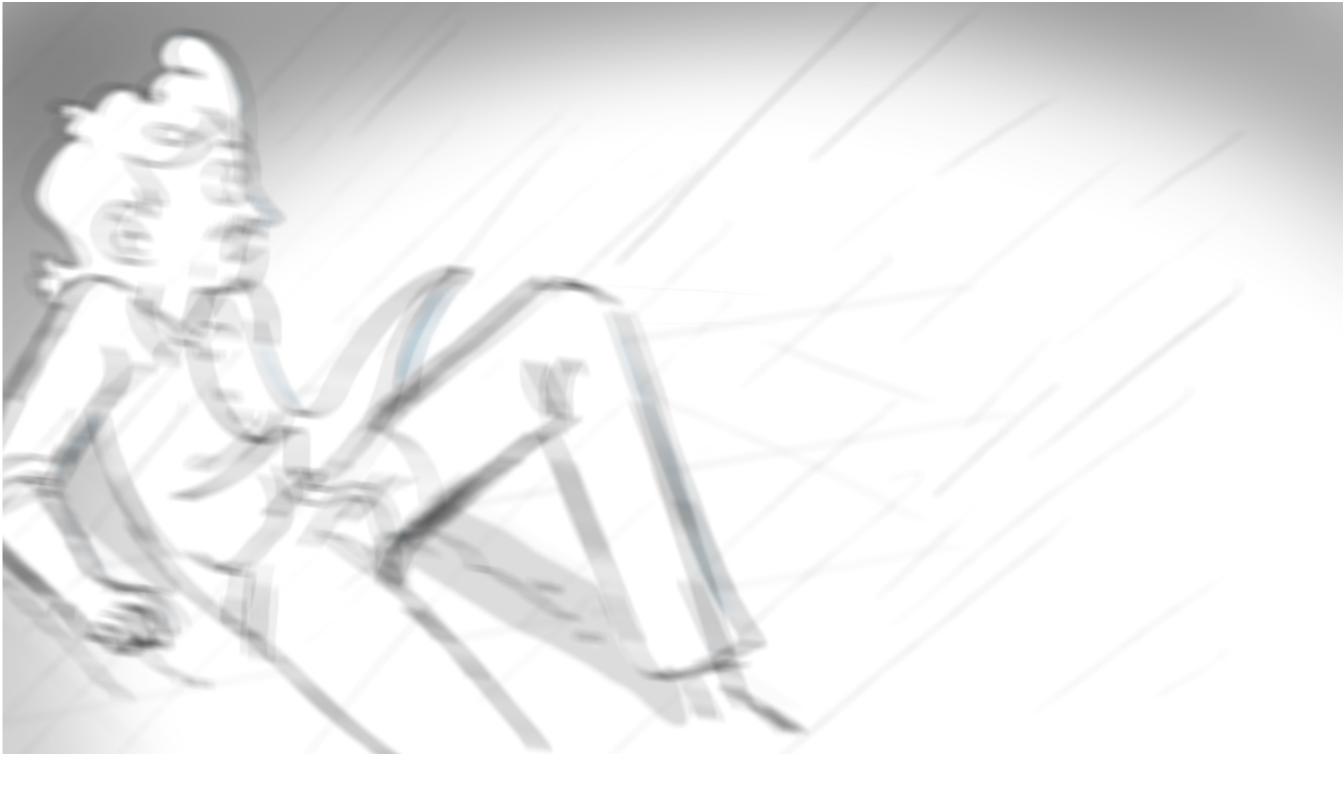




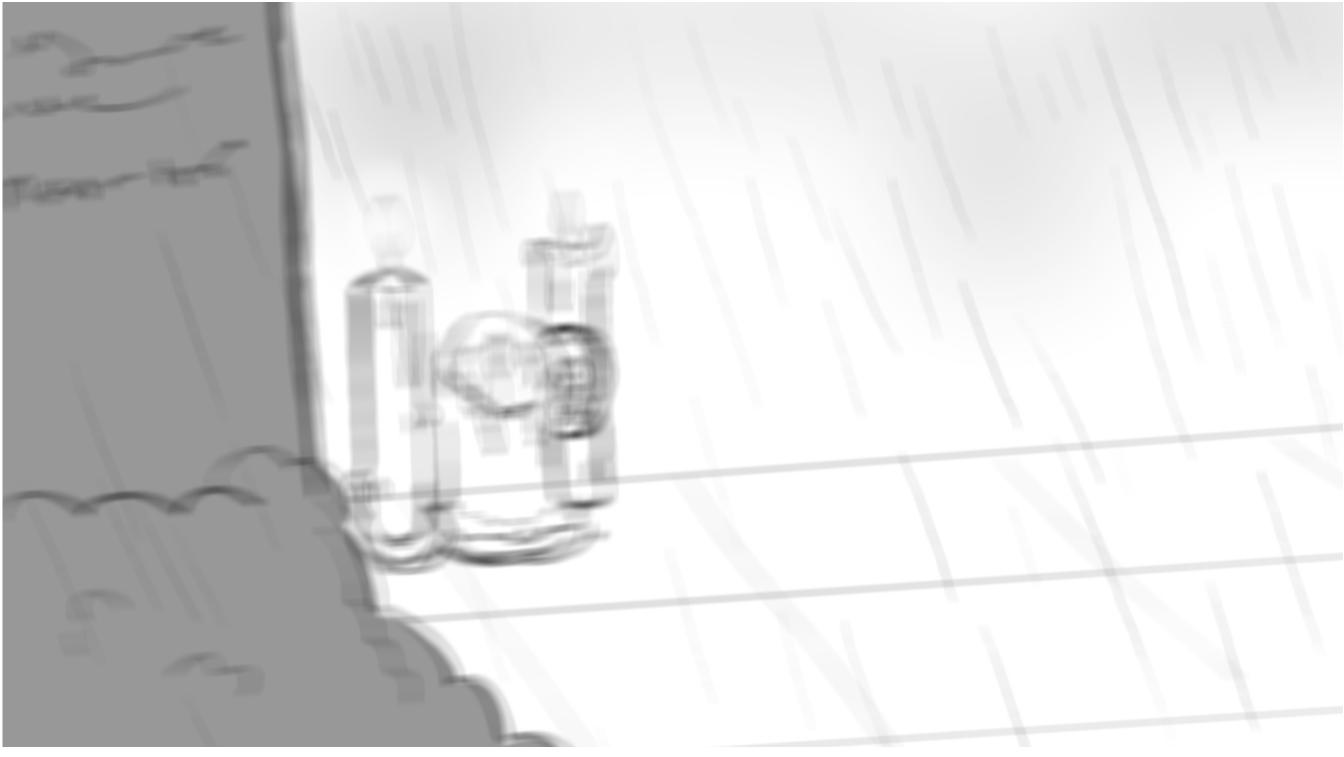


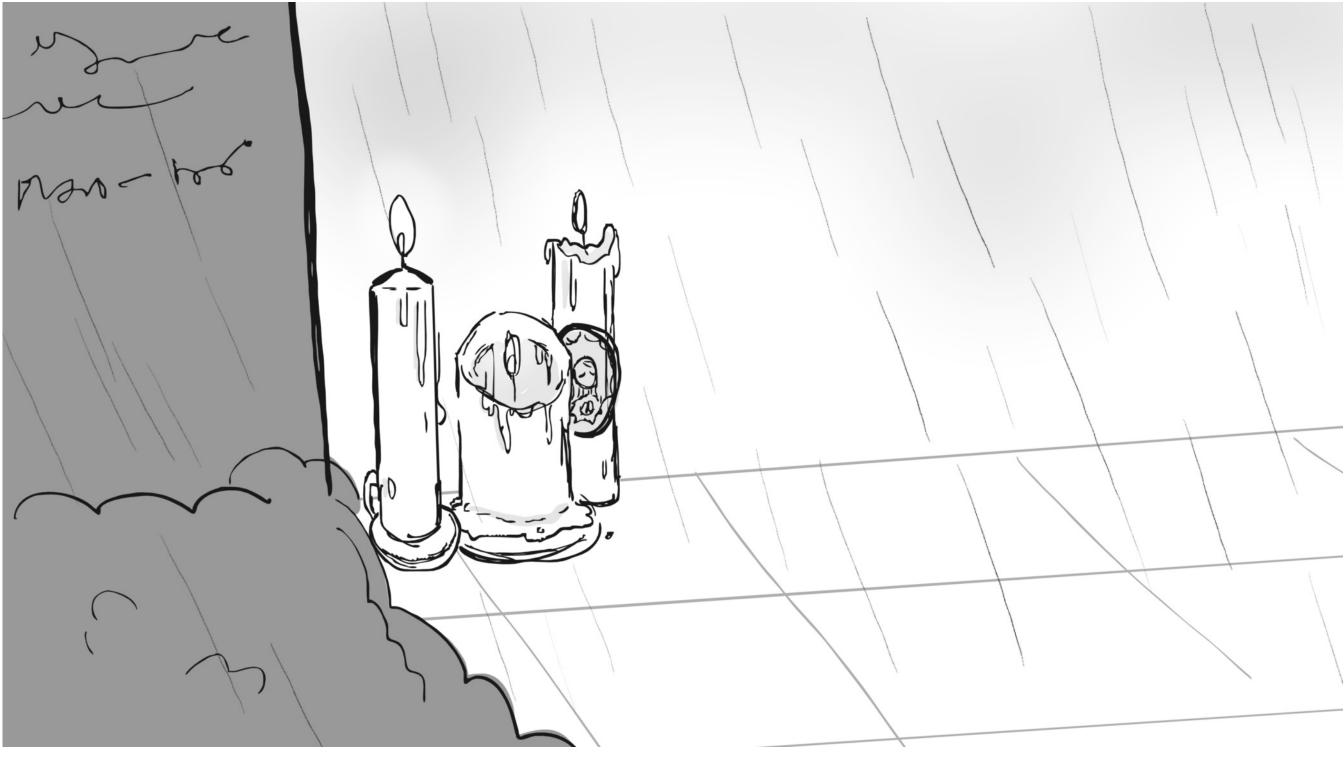


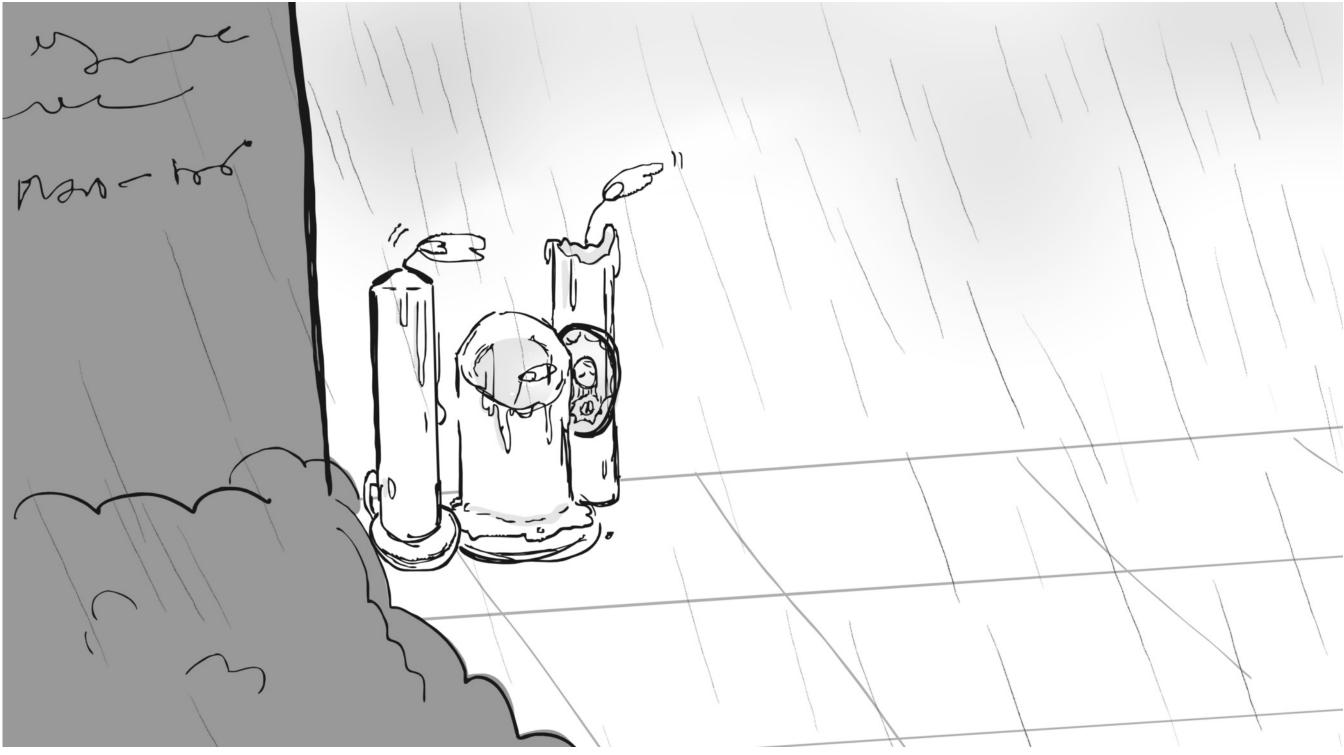


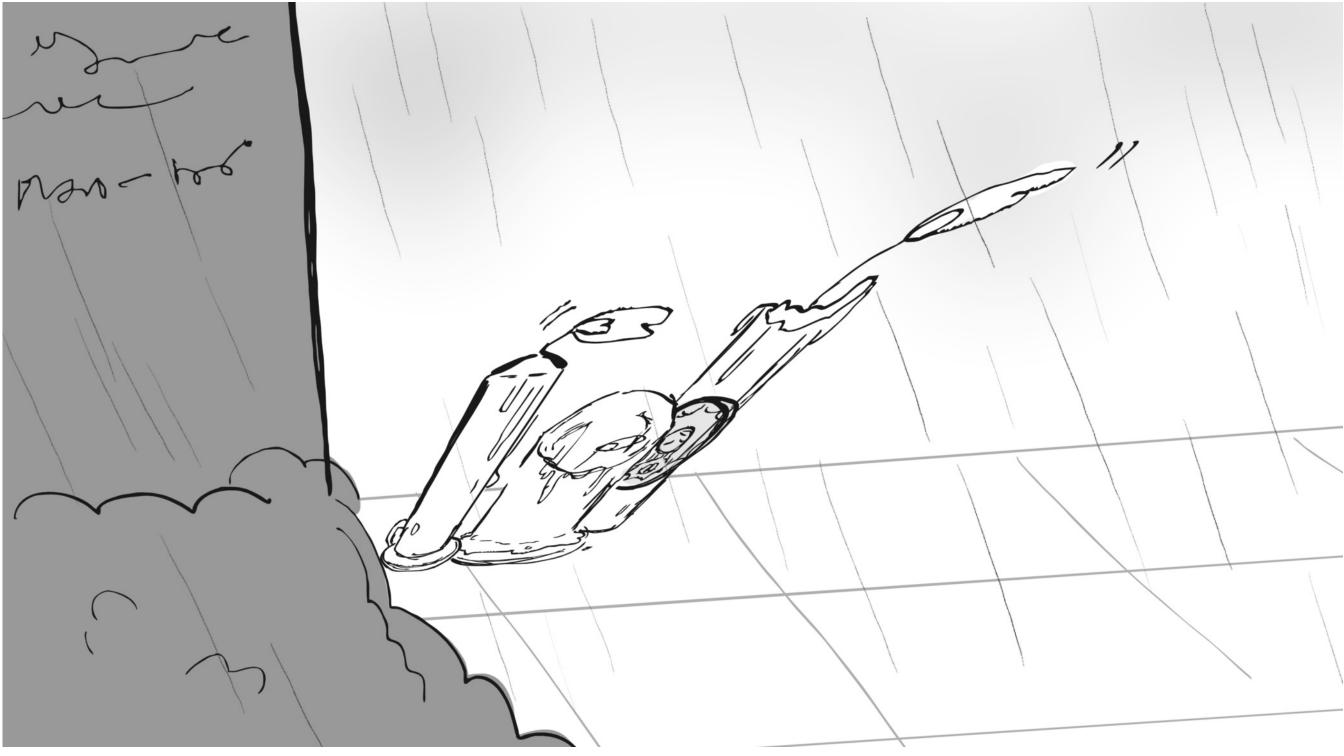


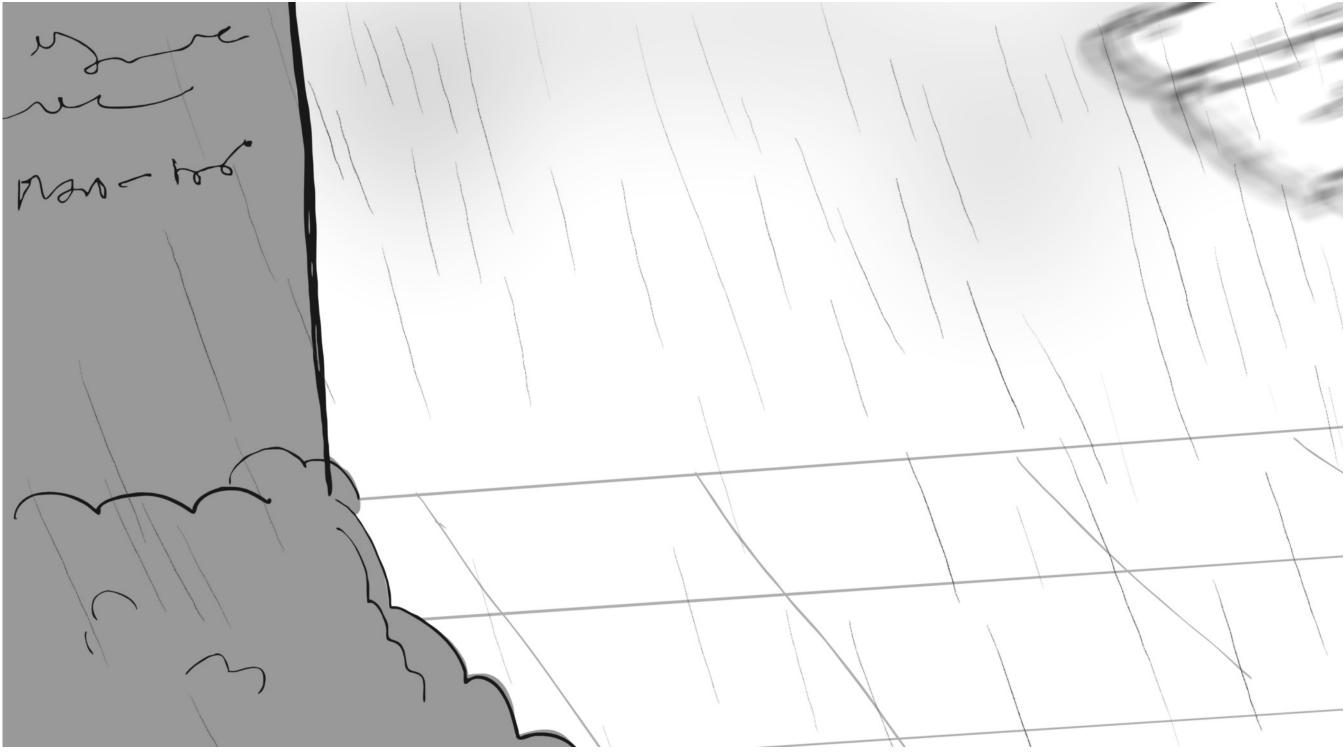


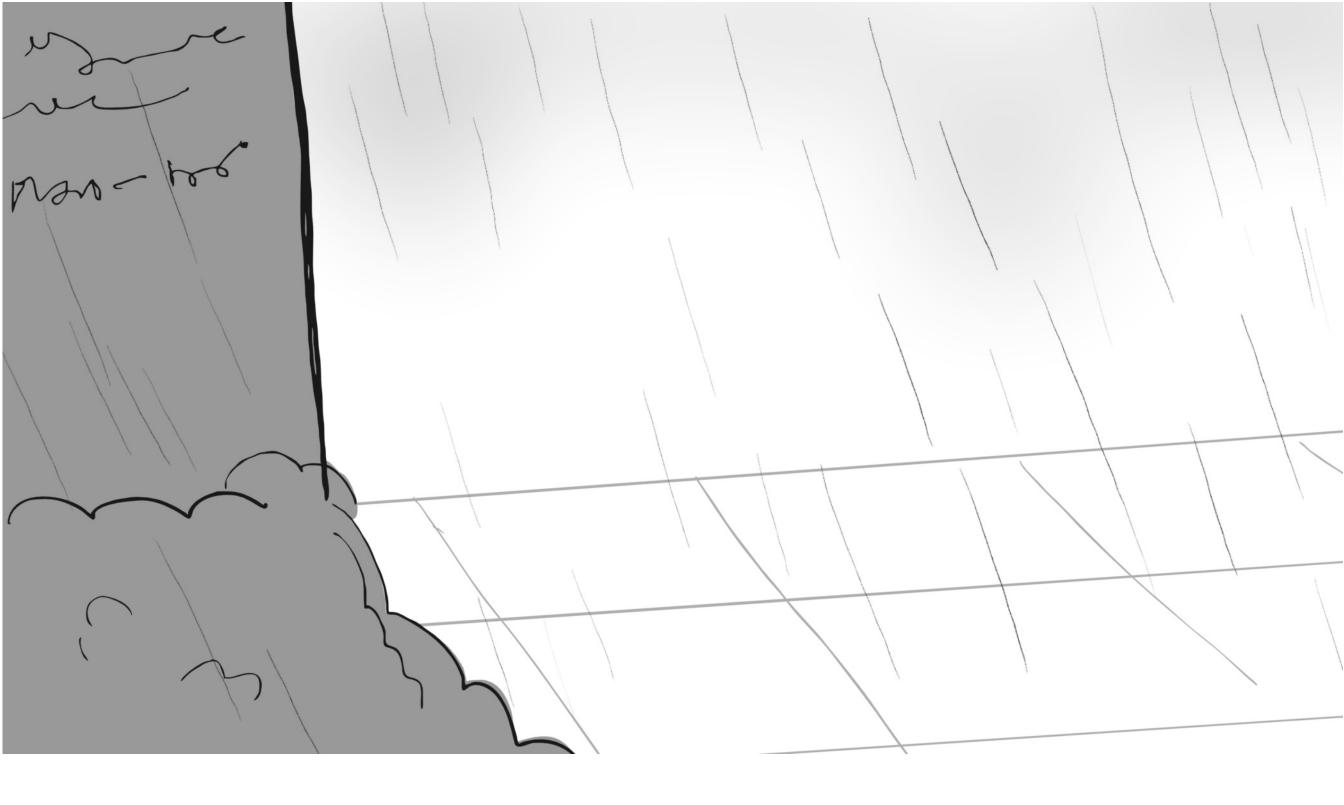




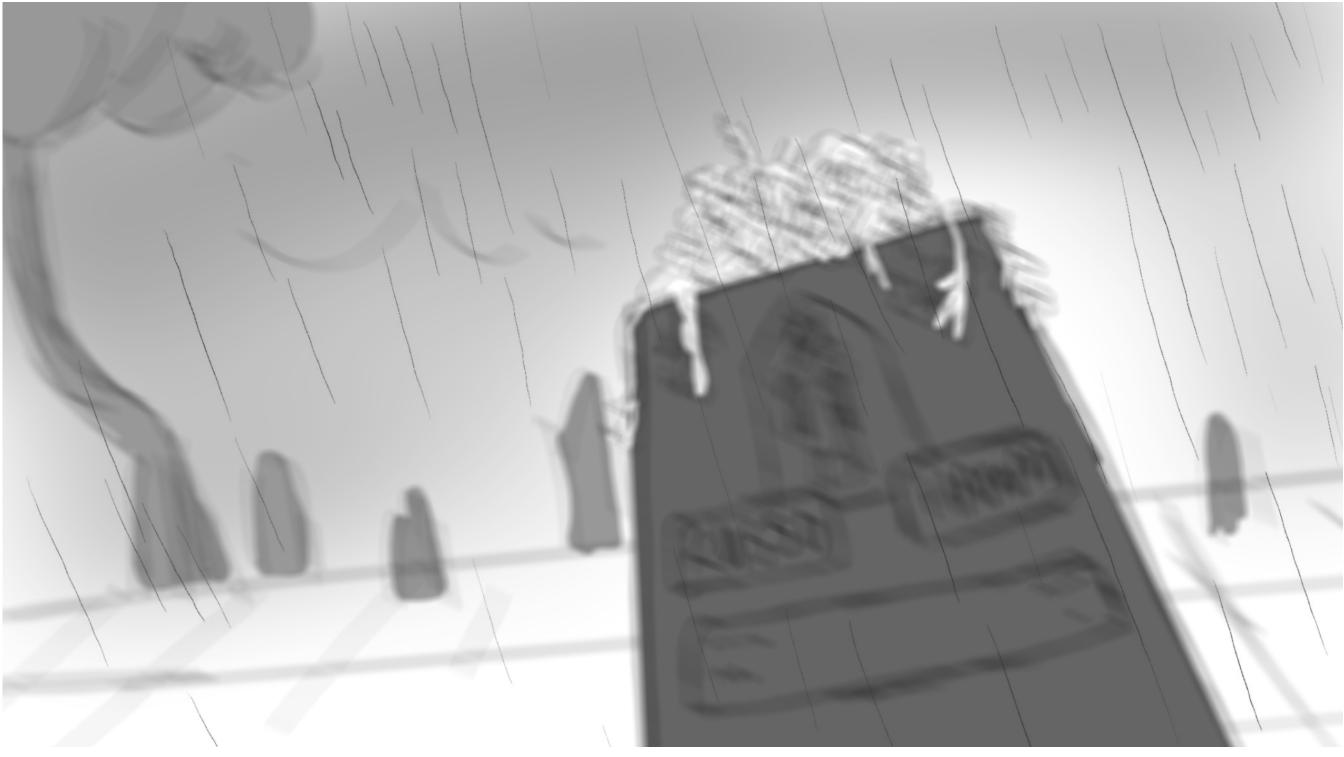






















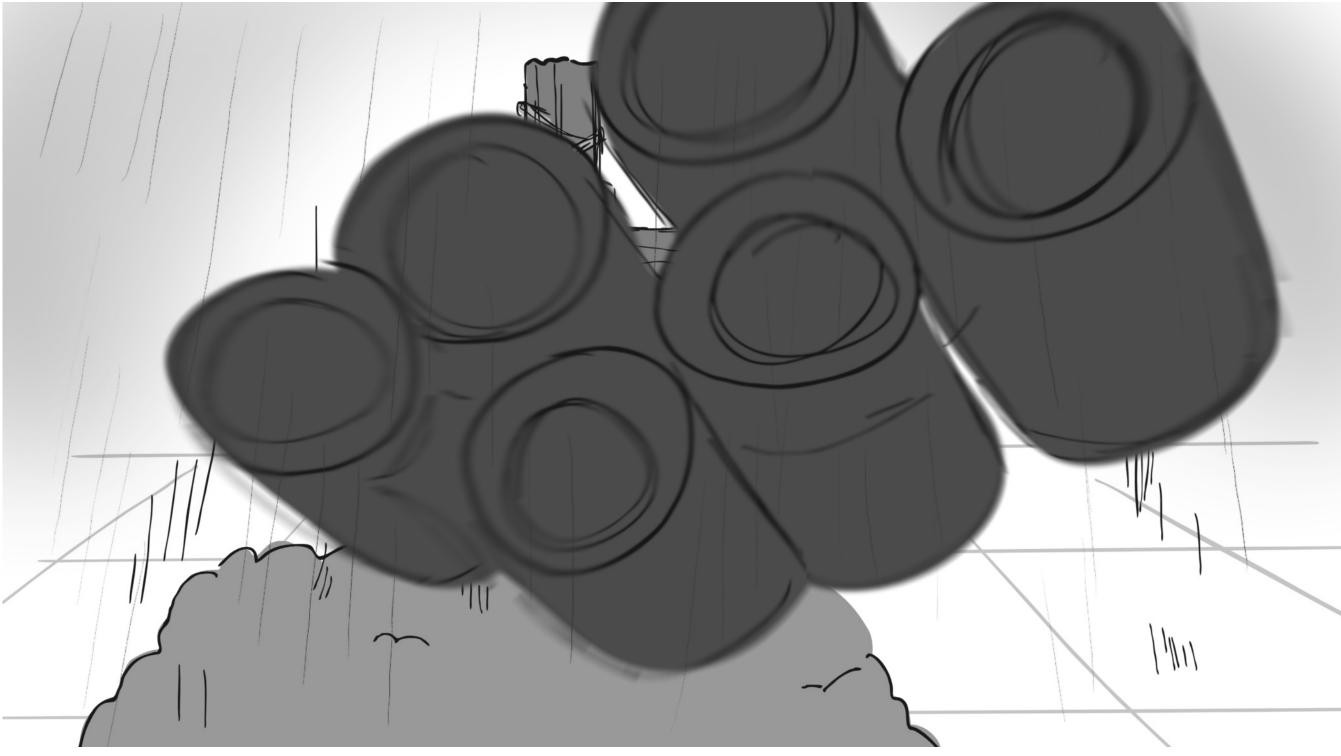


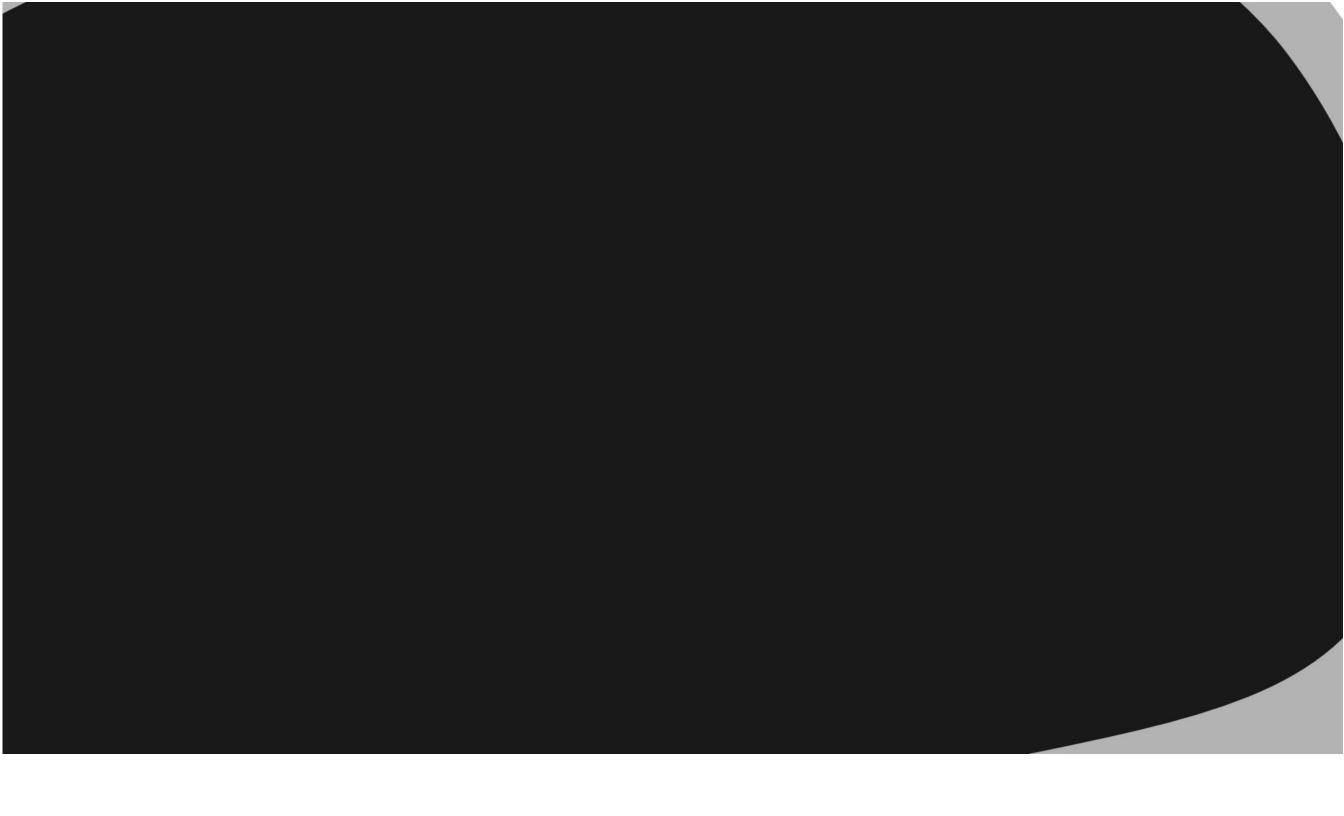
and a six pack of beer next to a photo of a grinning, mostly toothless man.

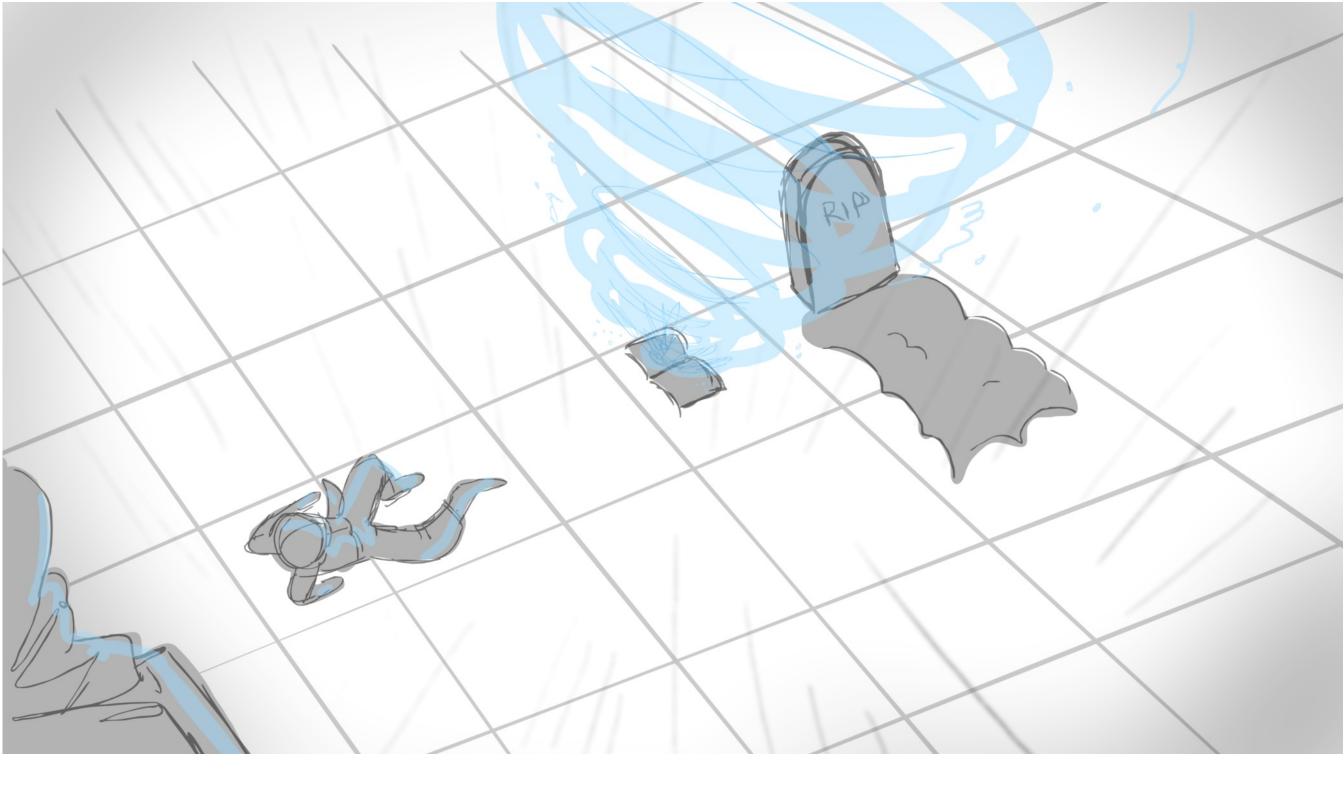


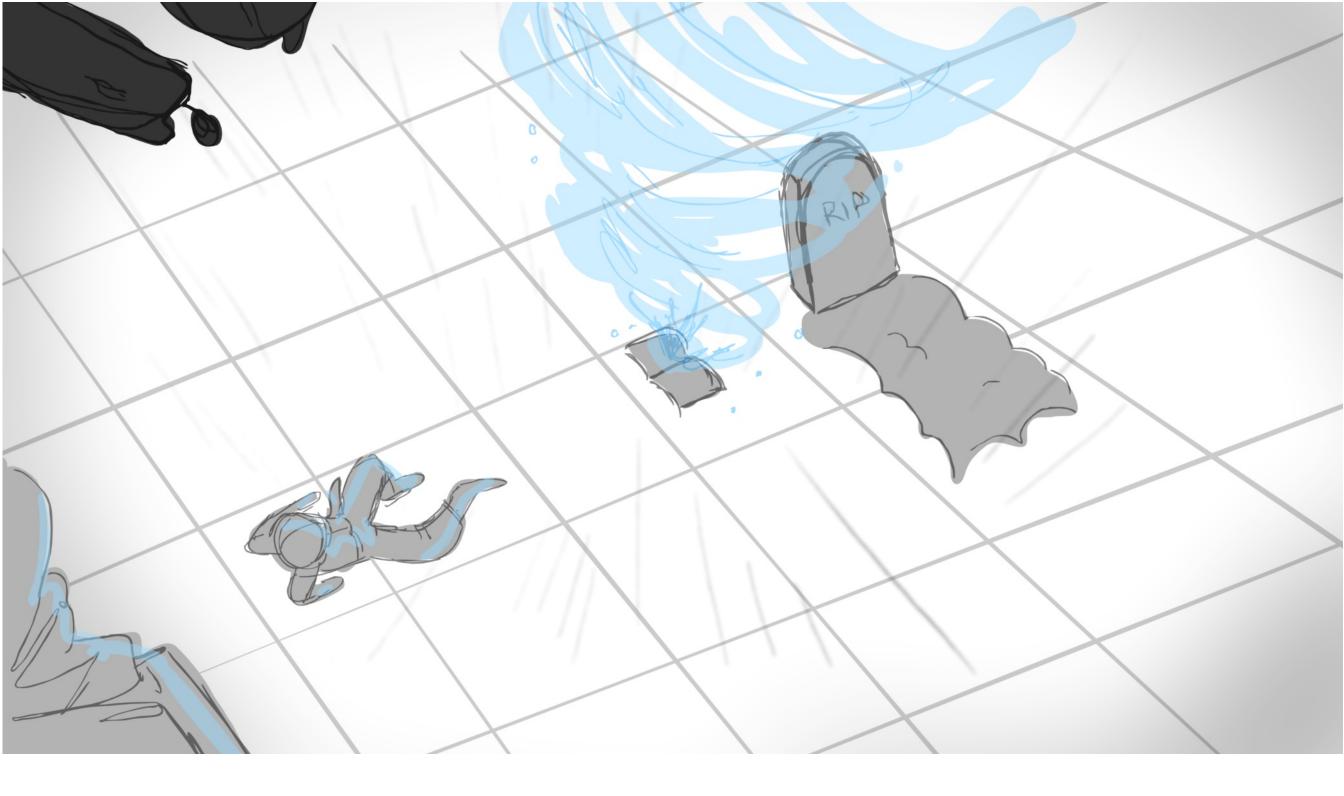


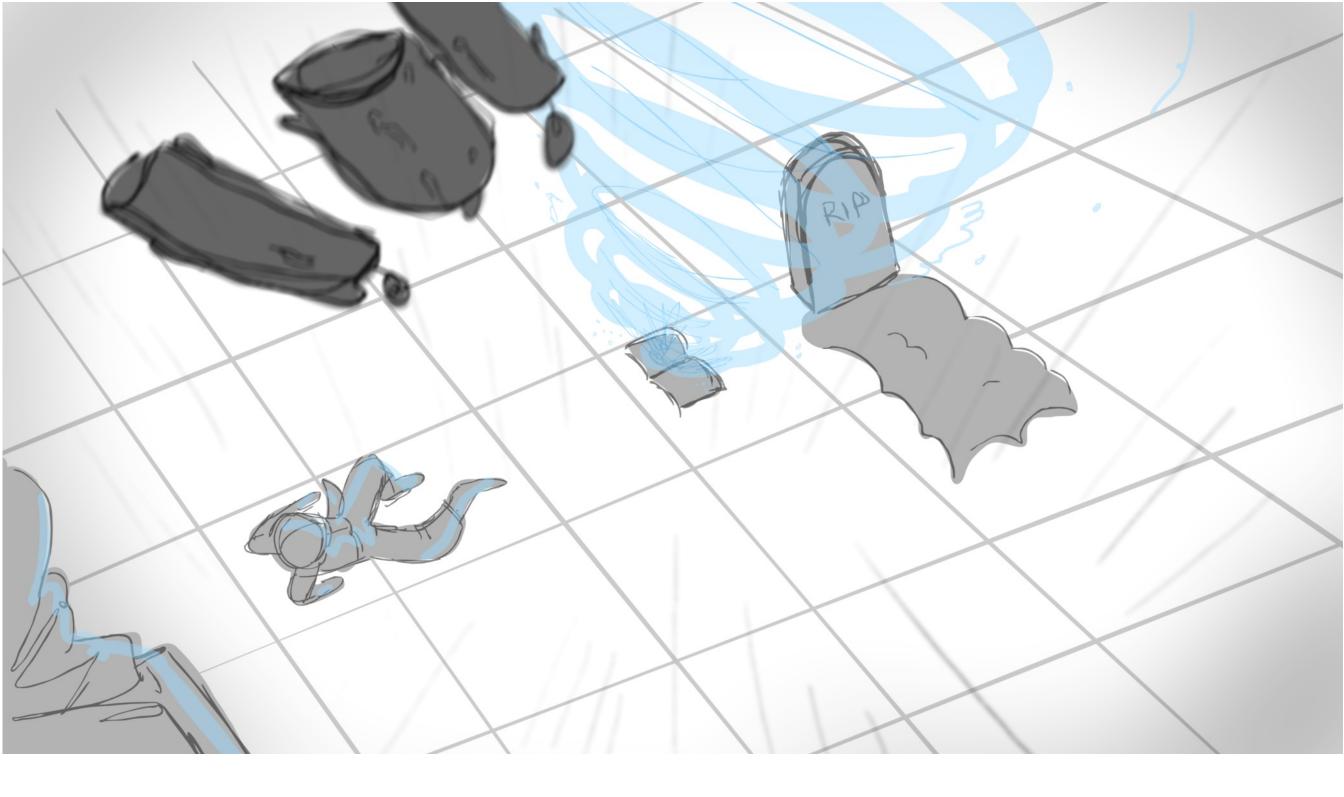
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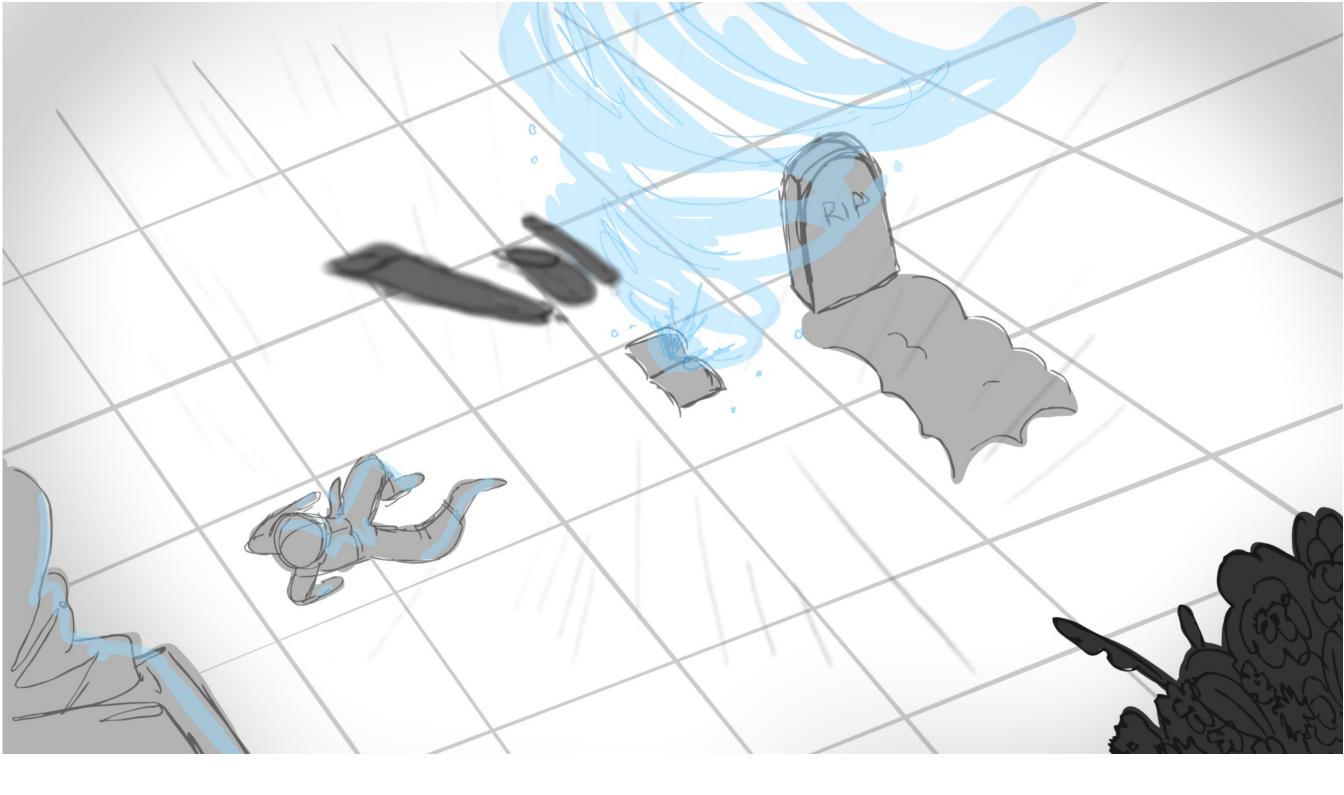


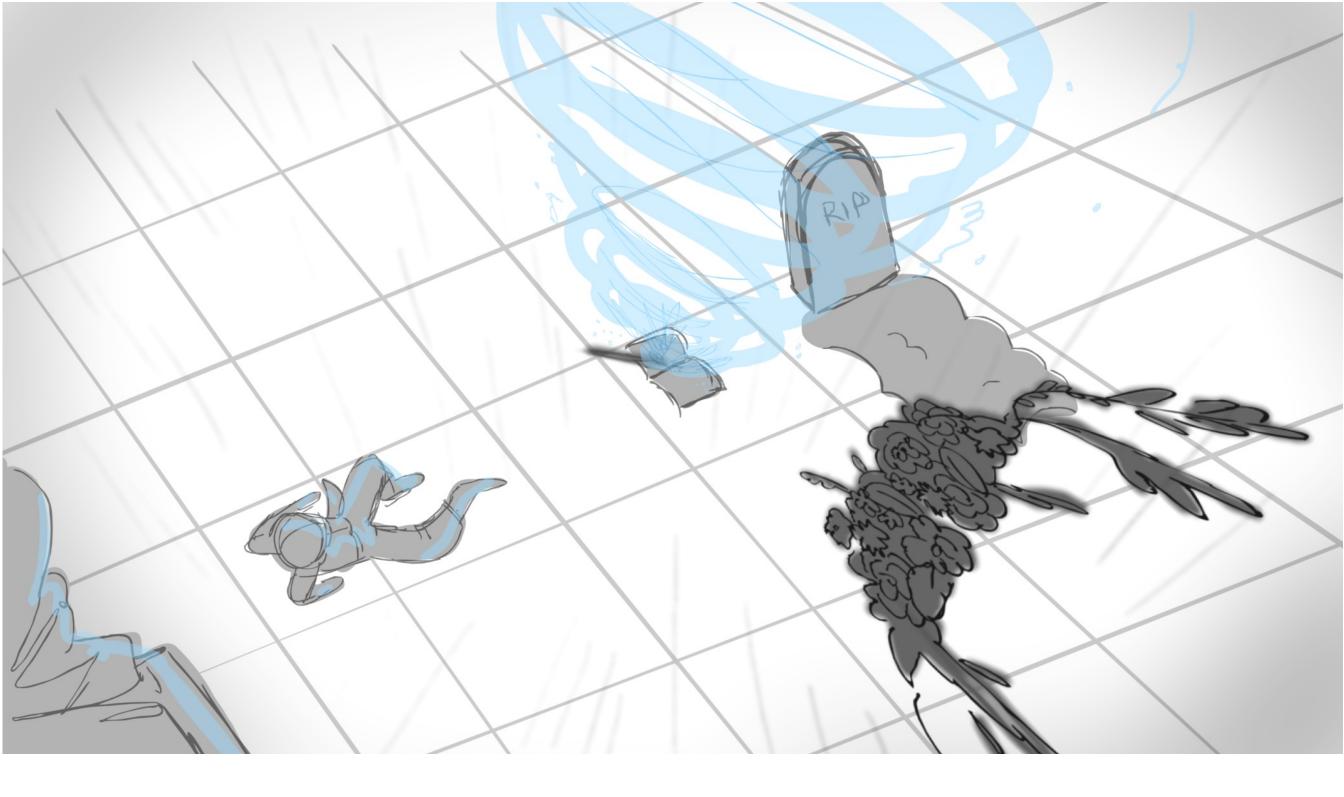


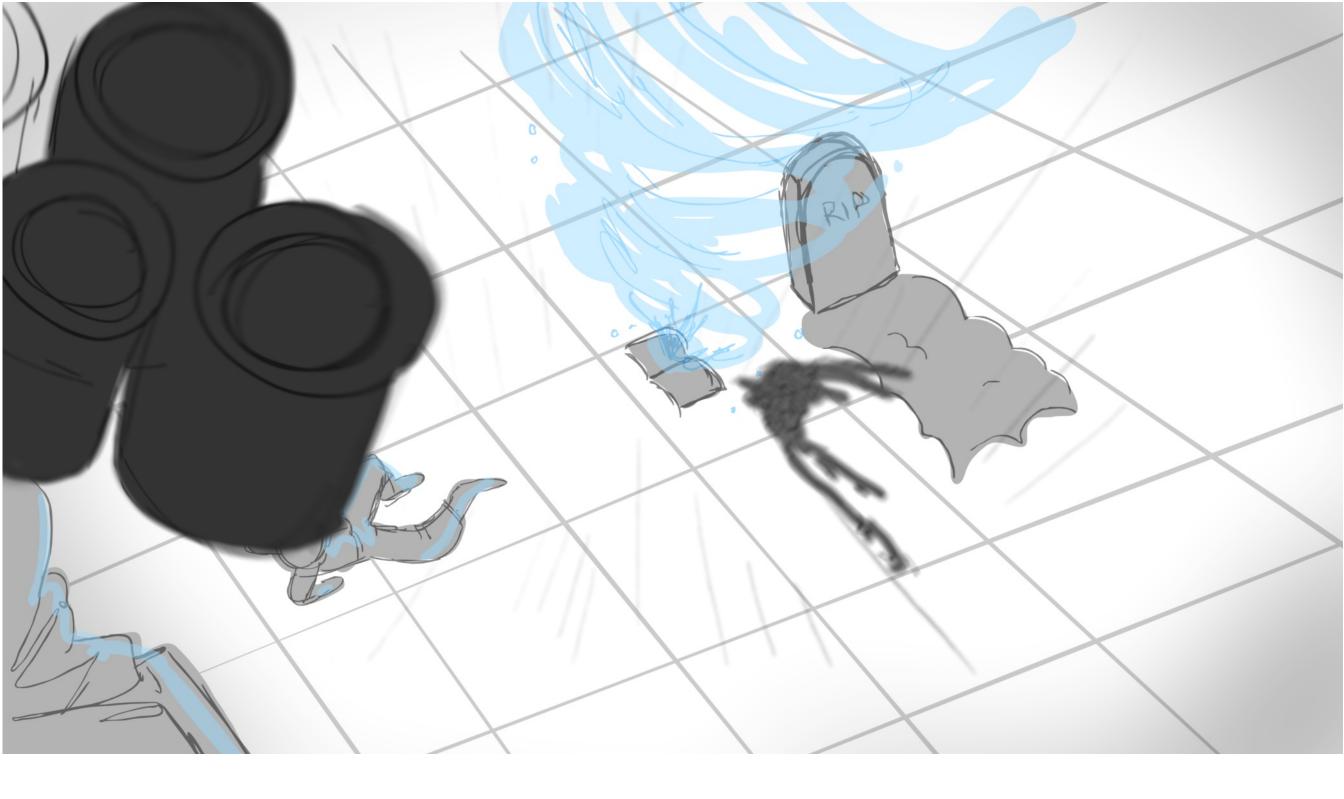


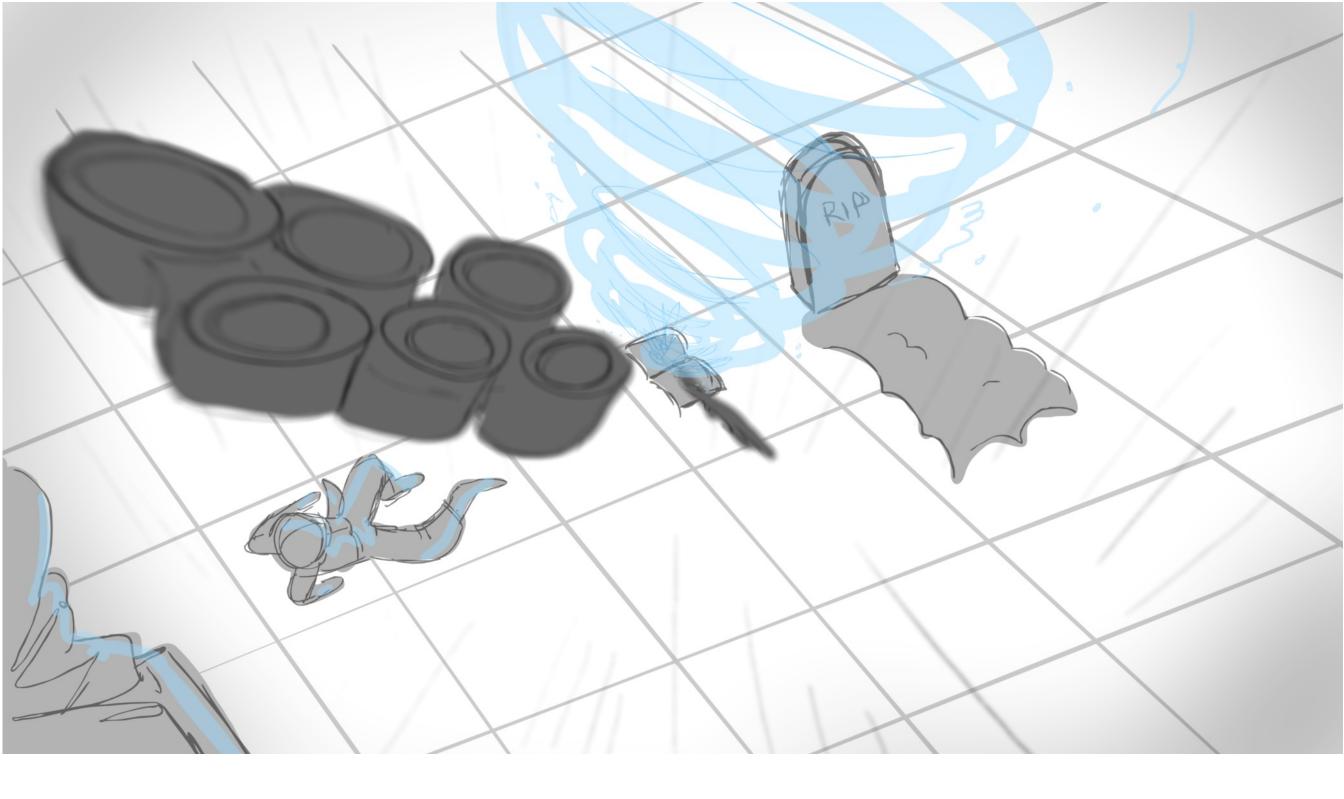


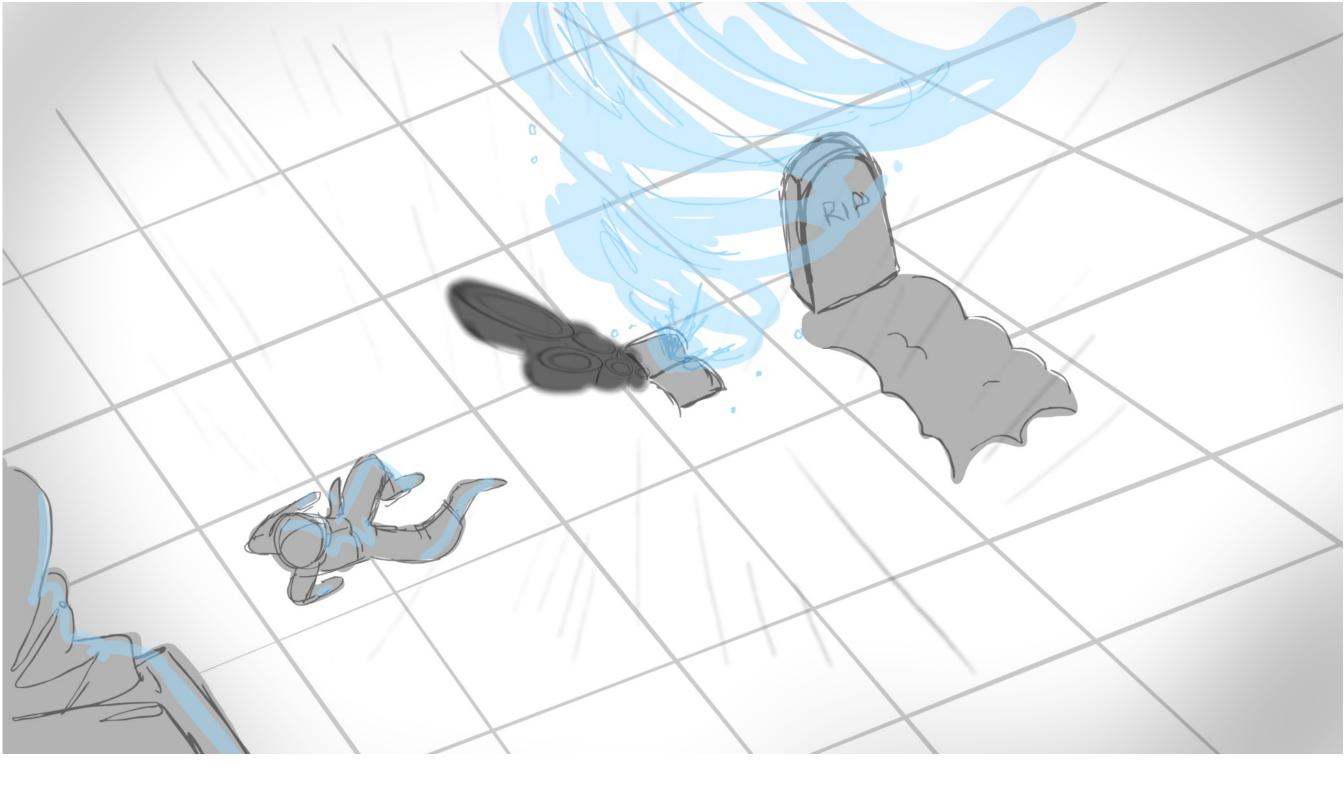


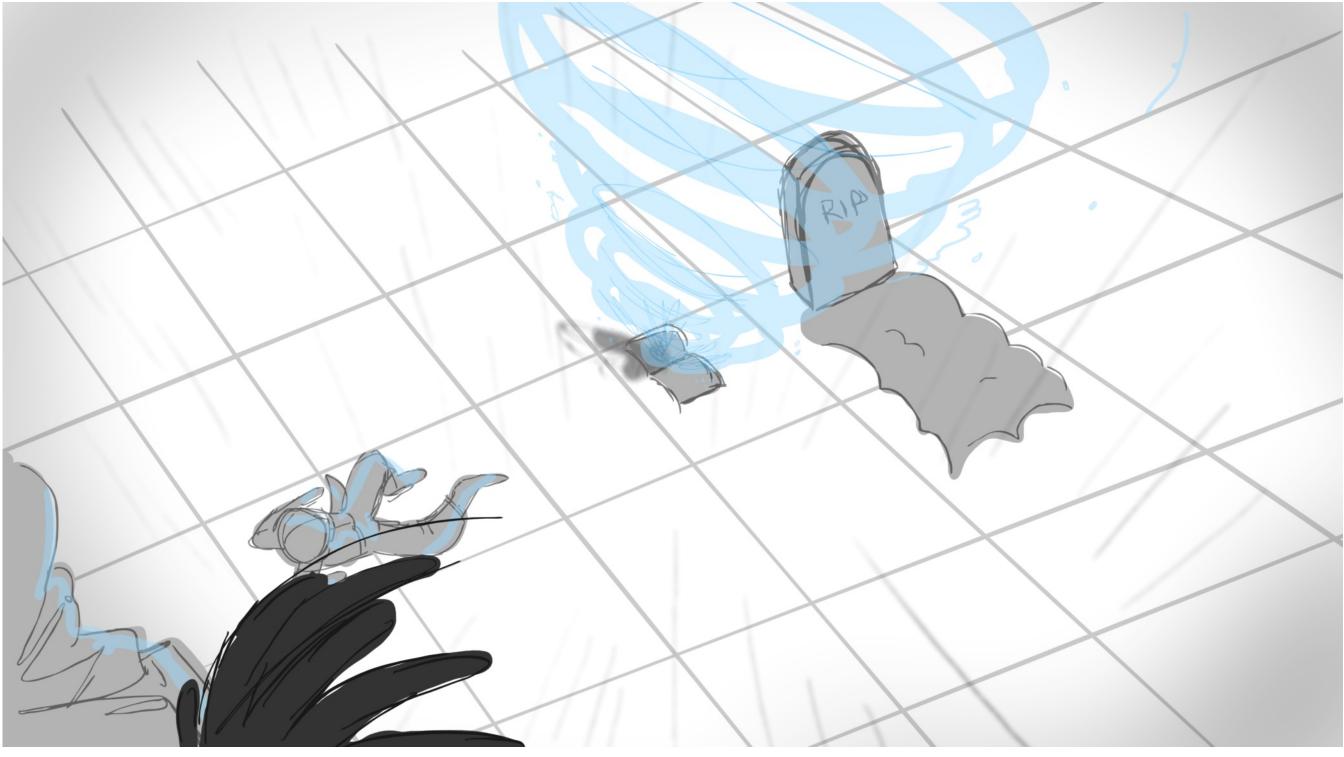


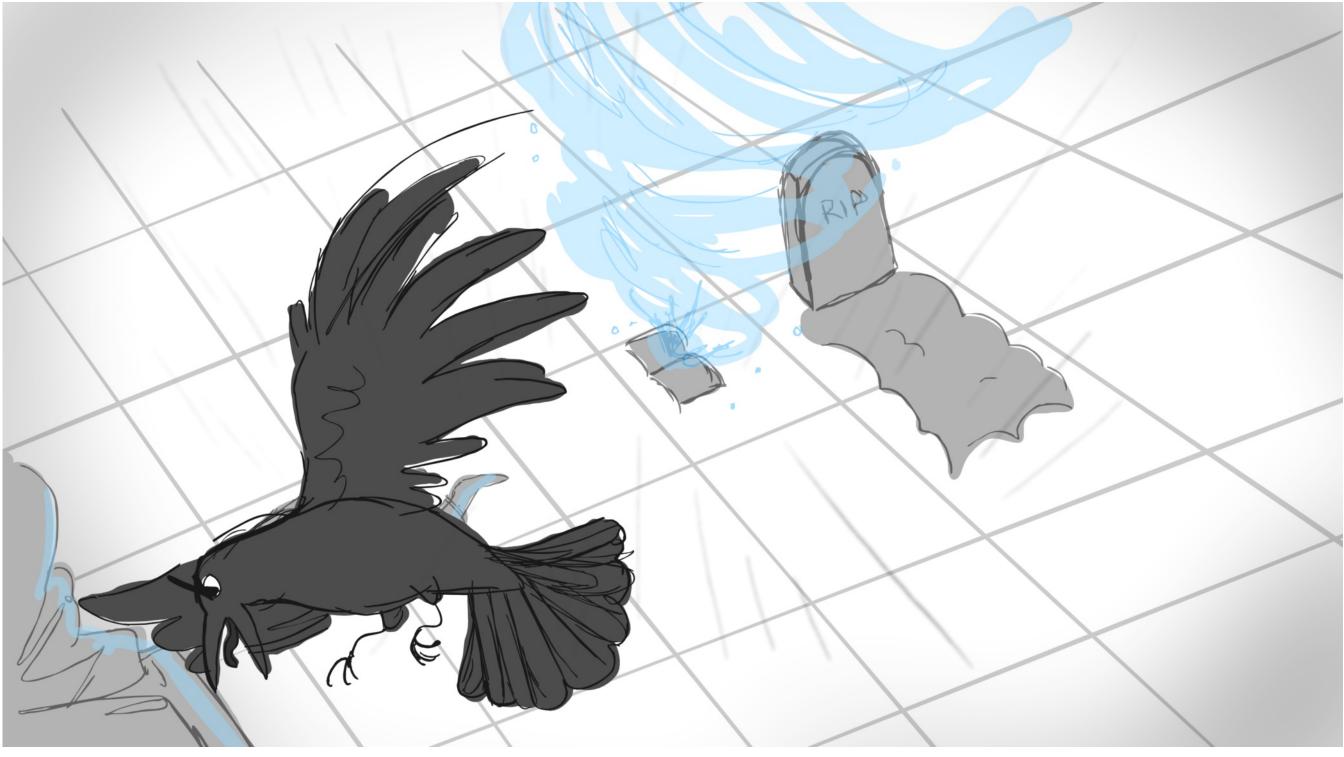


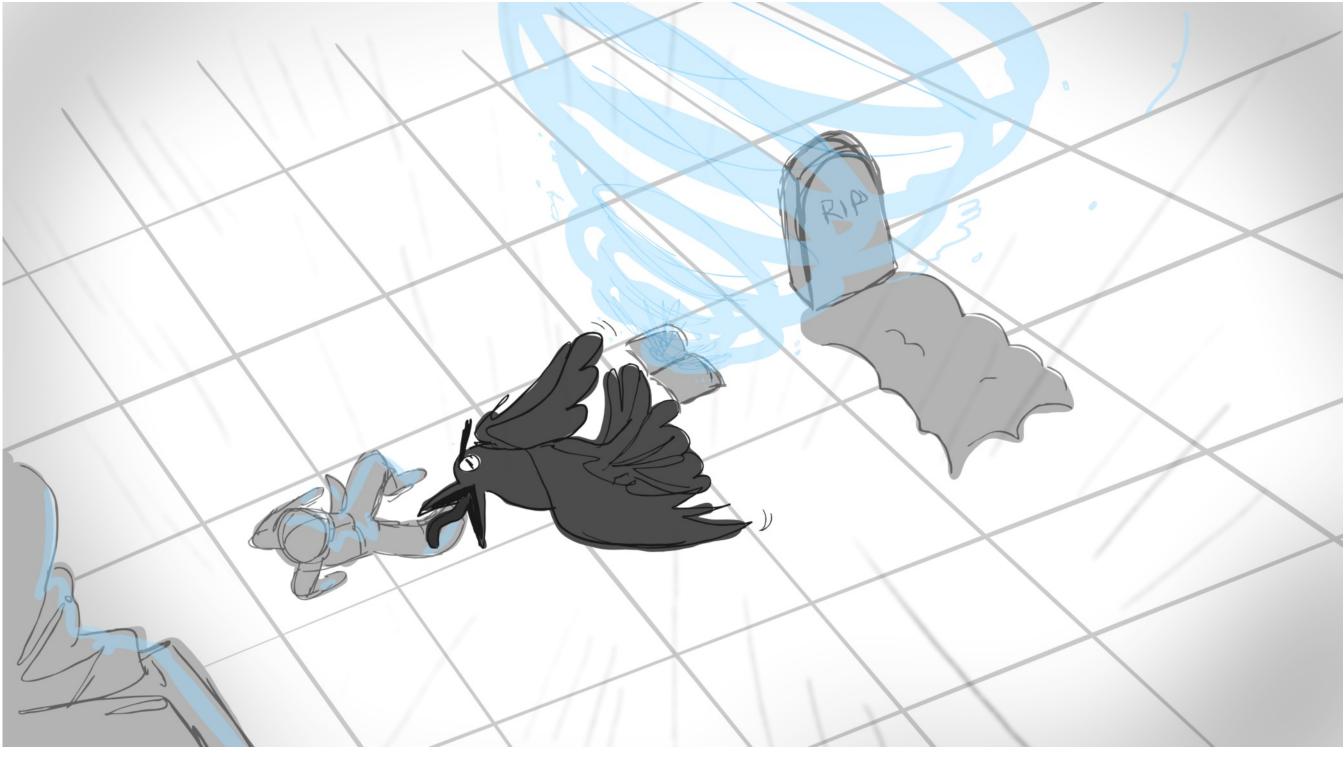


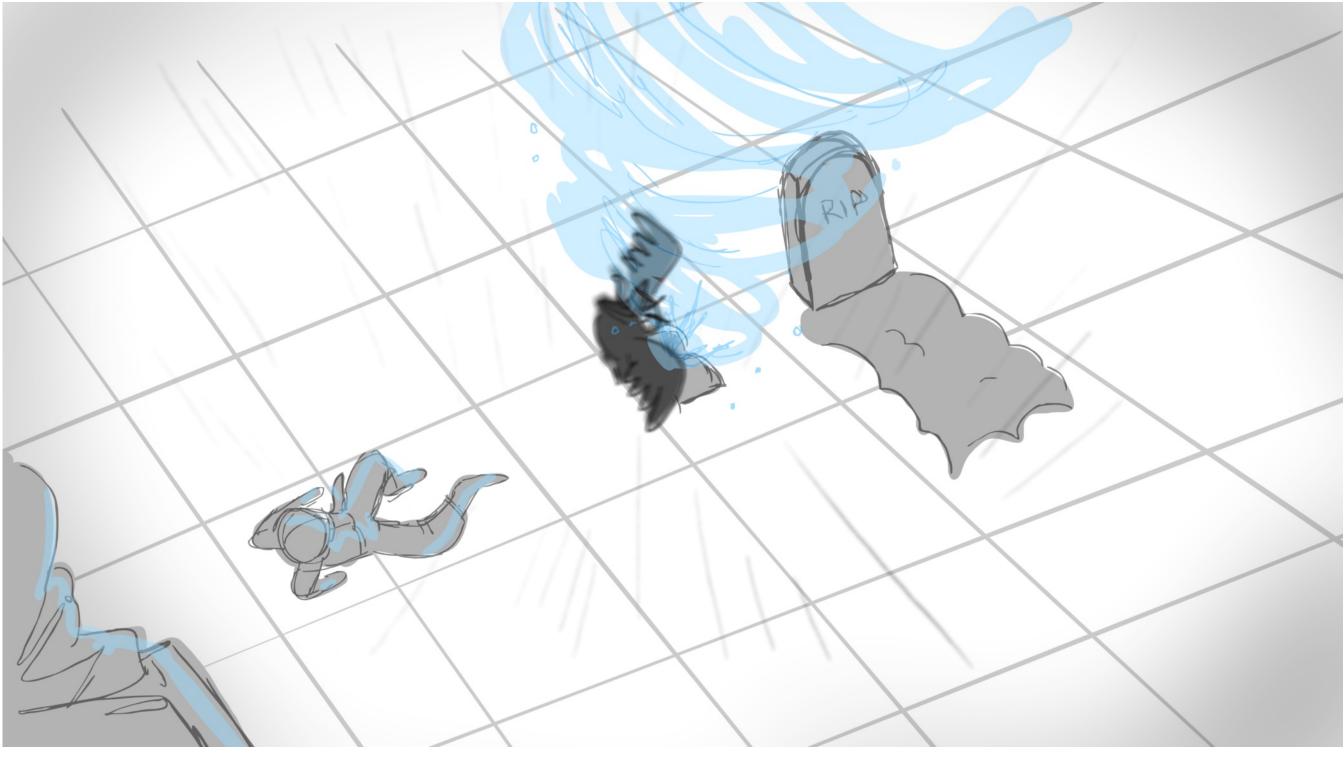


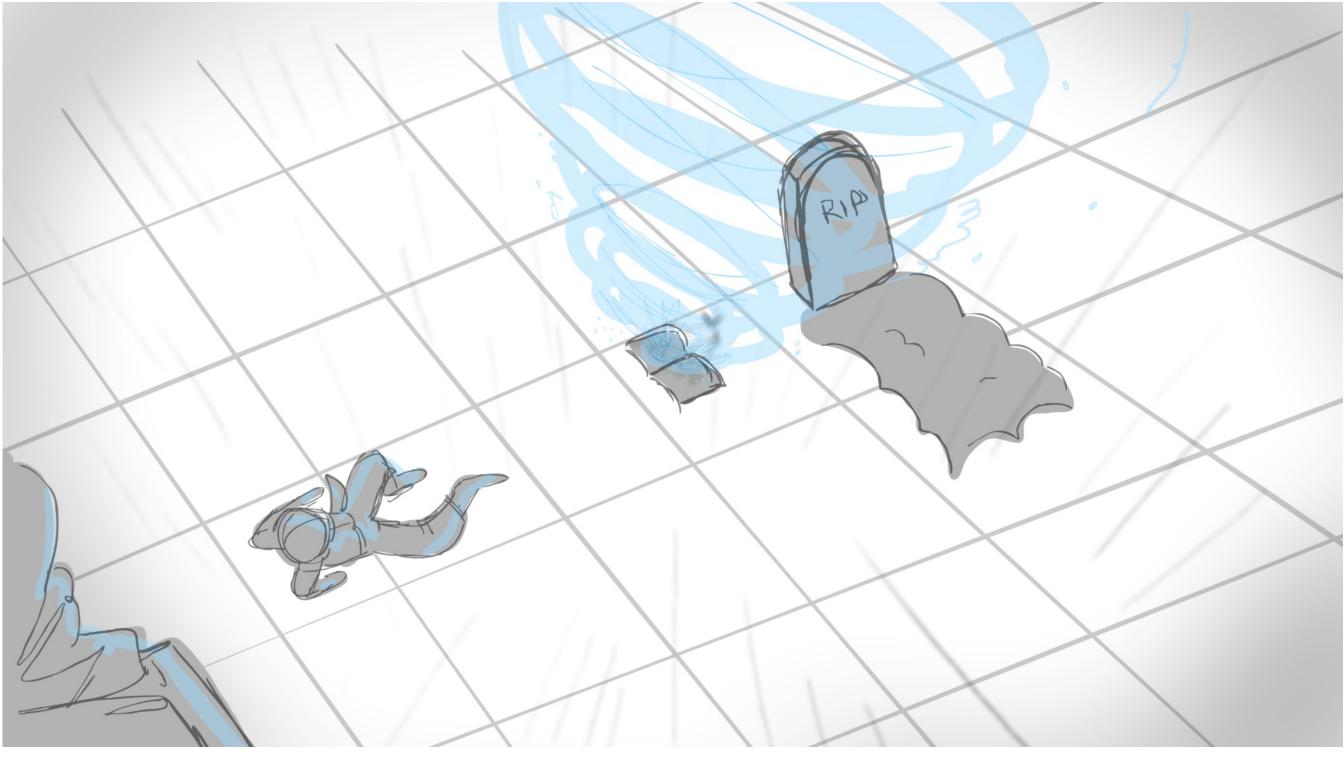


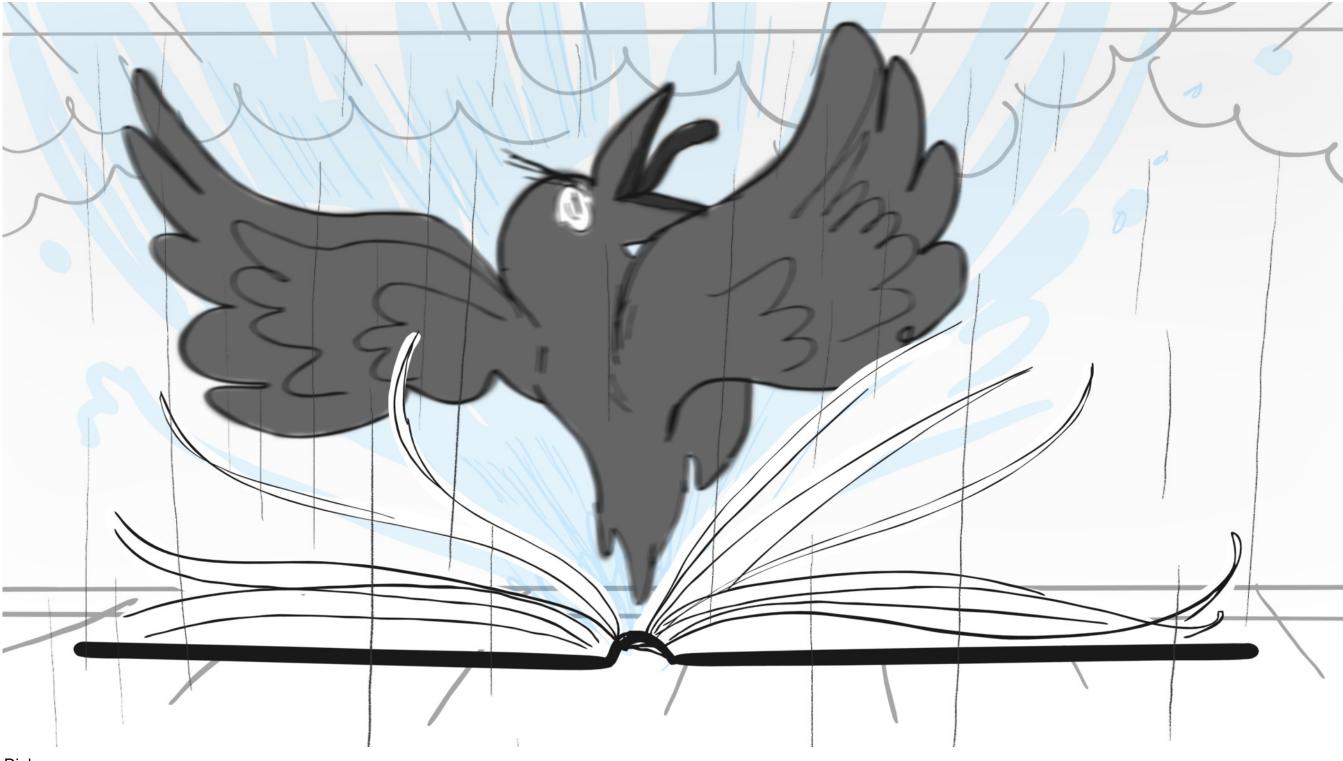


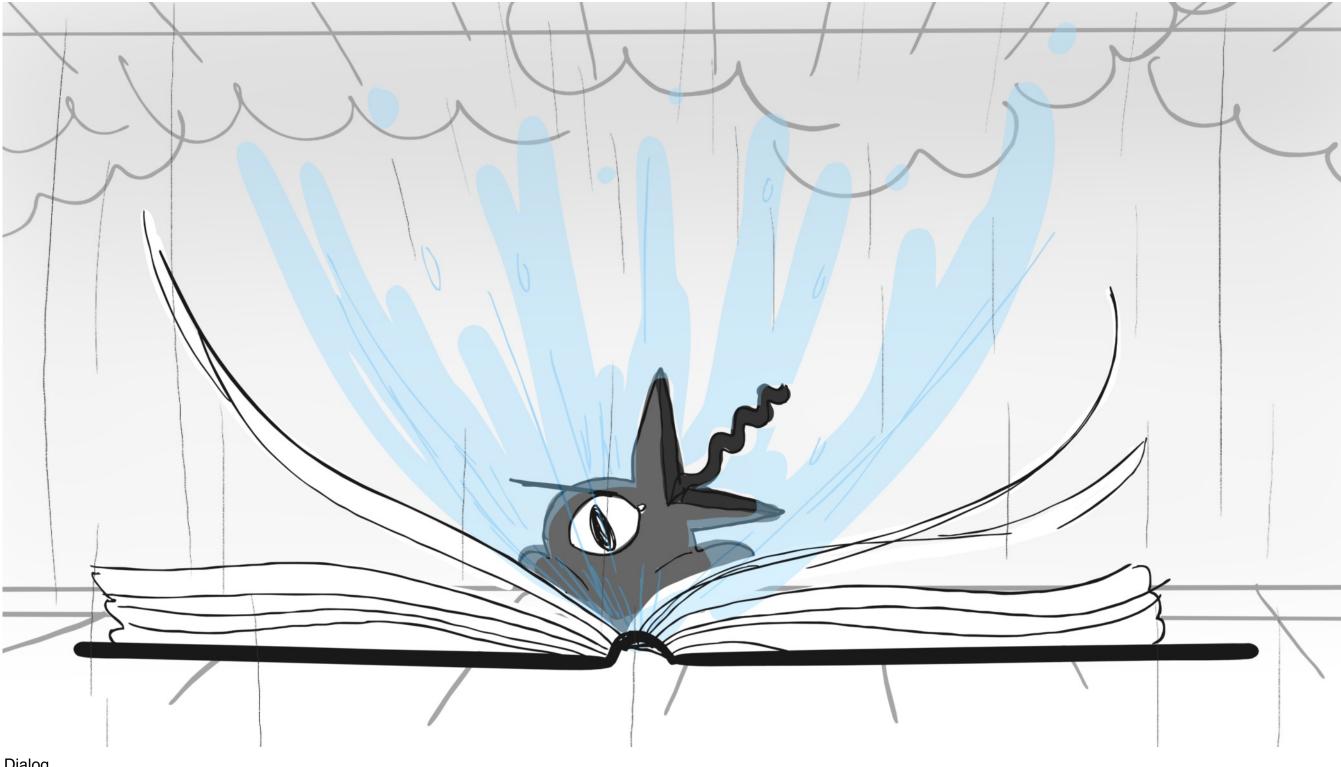


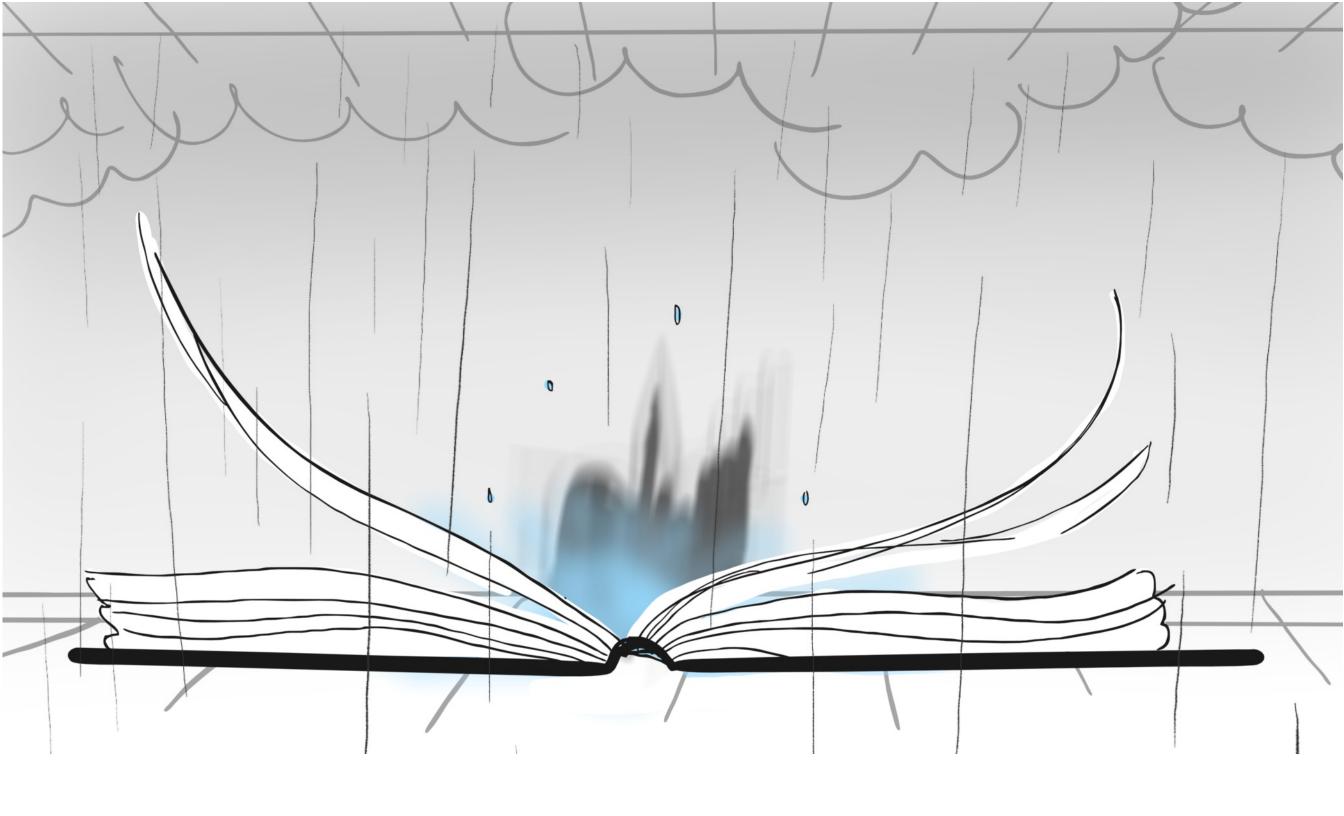


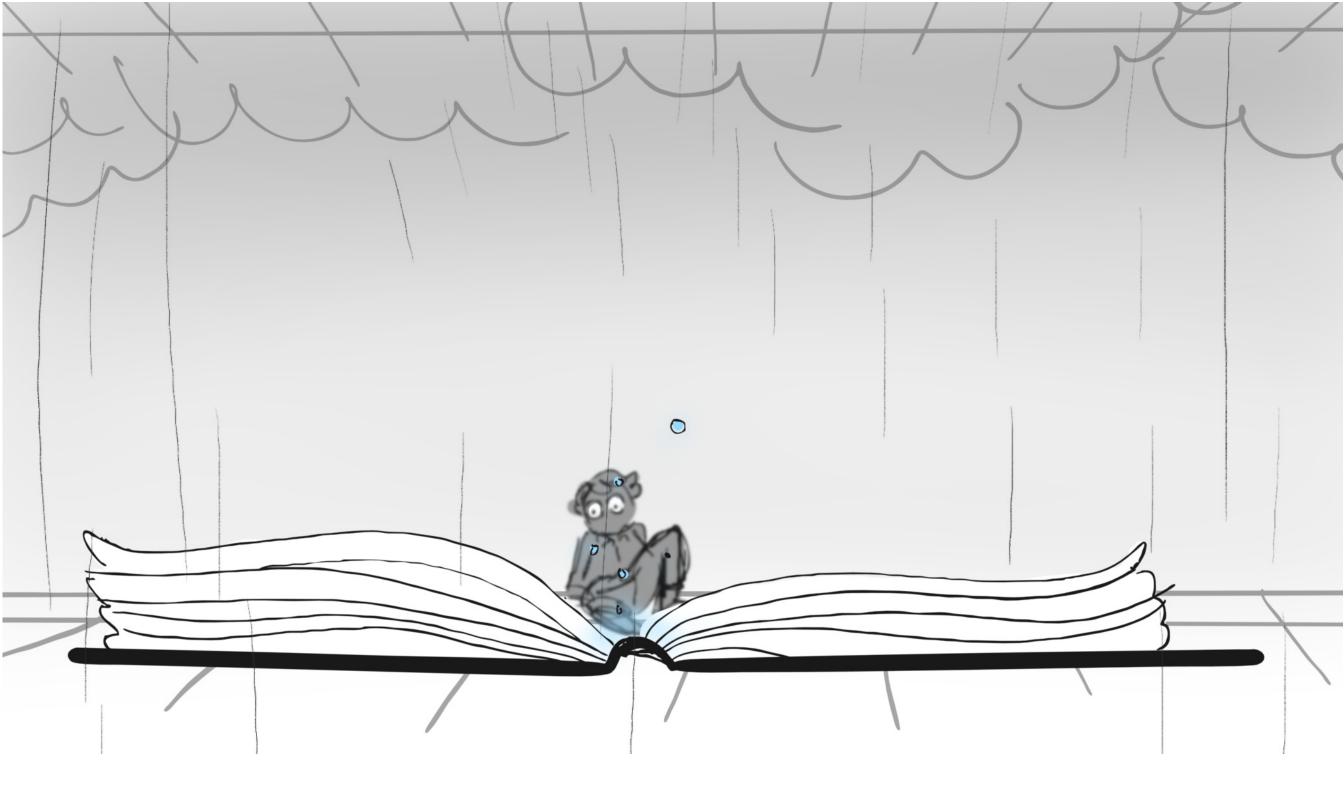


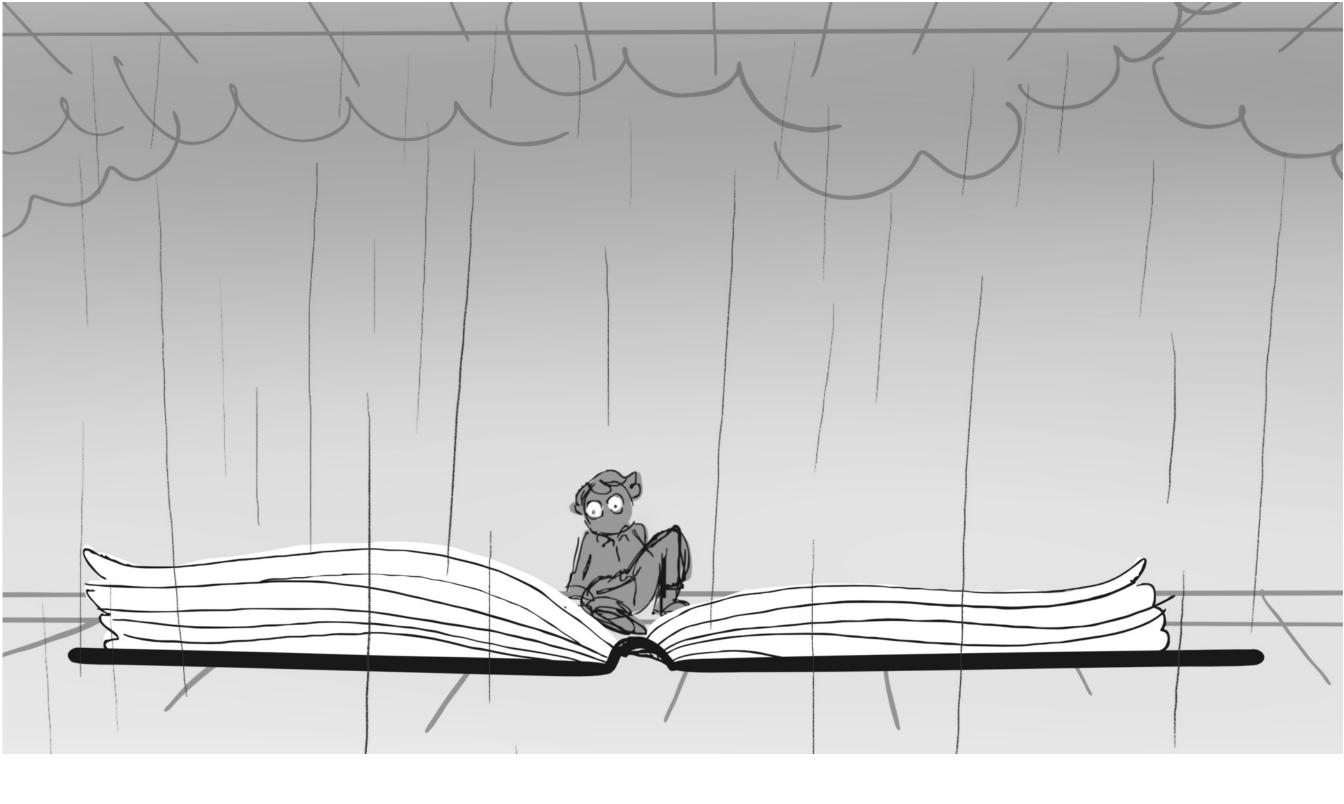


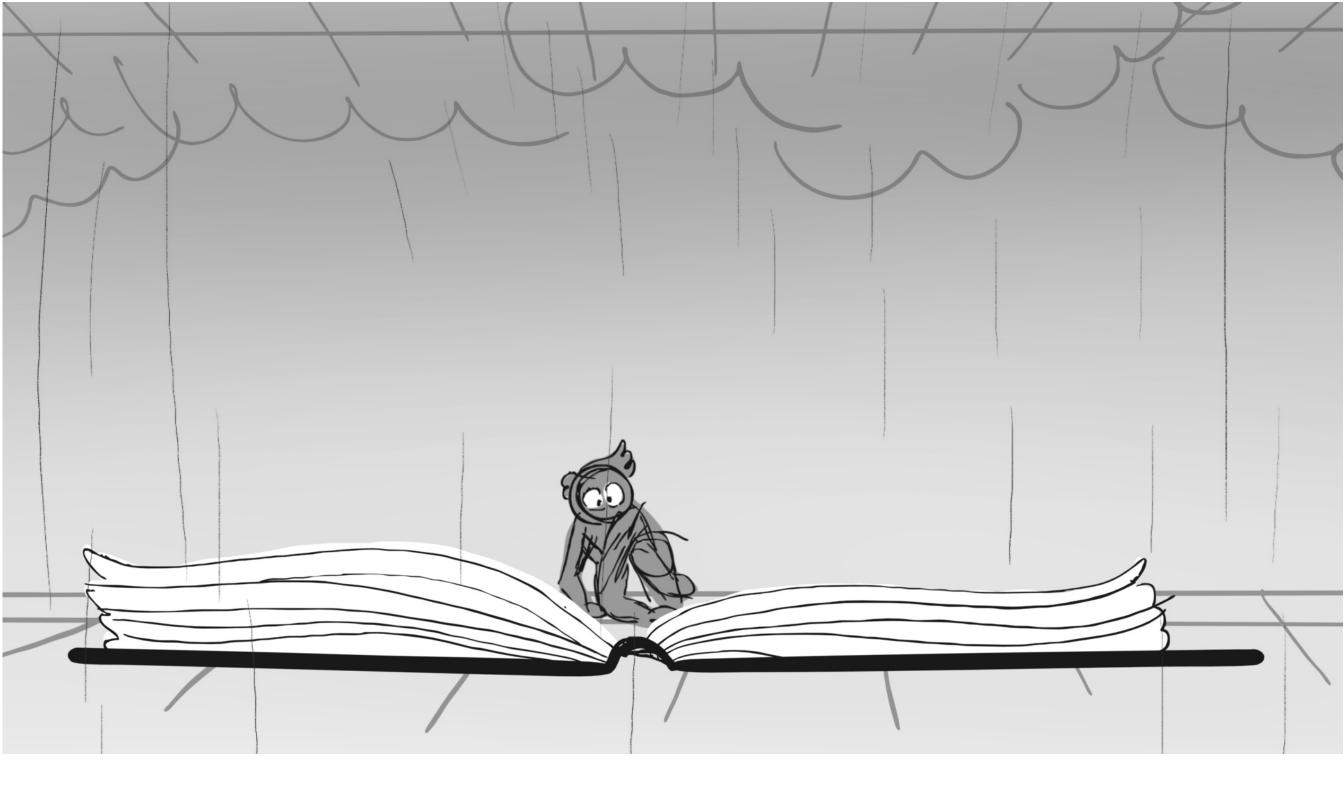




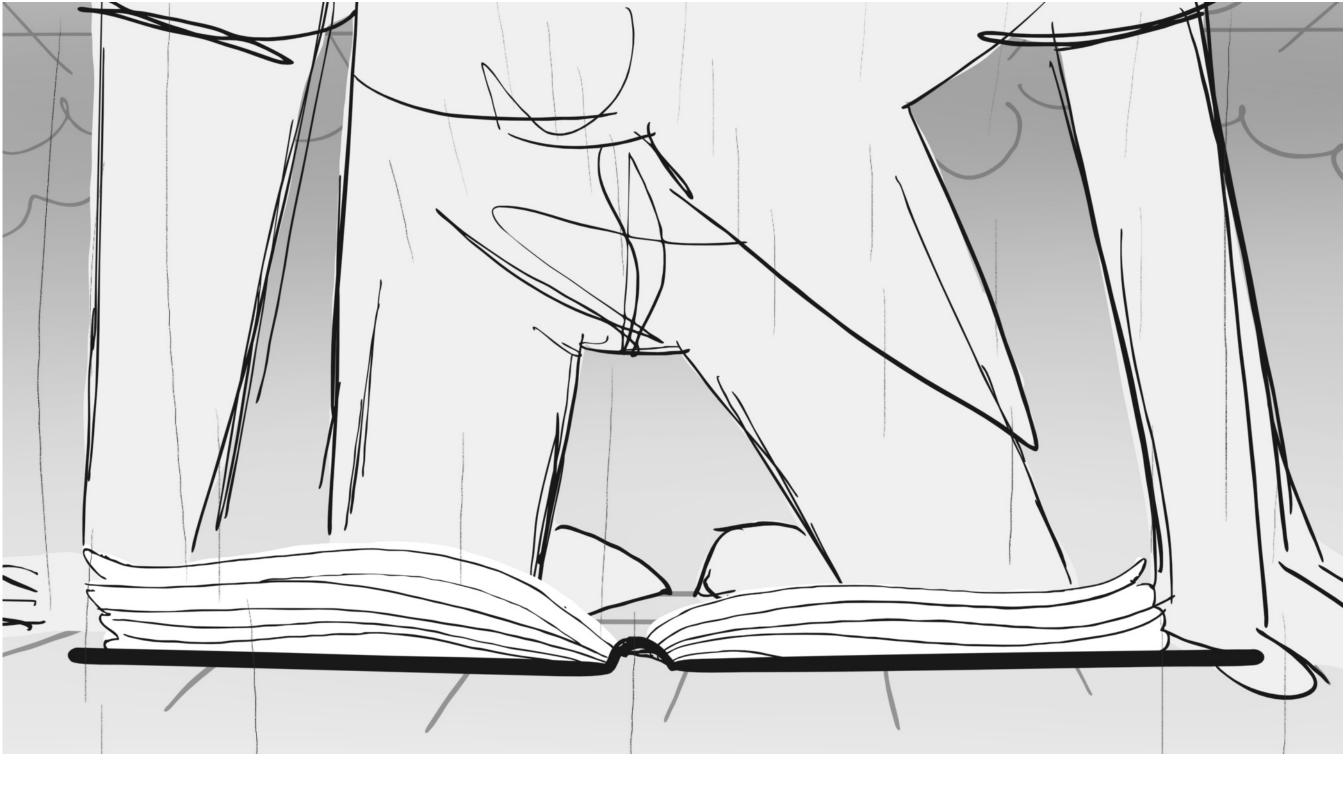






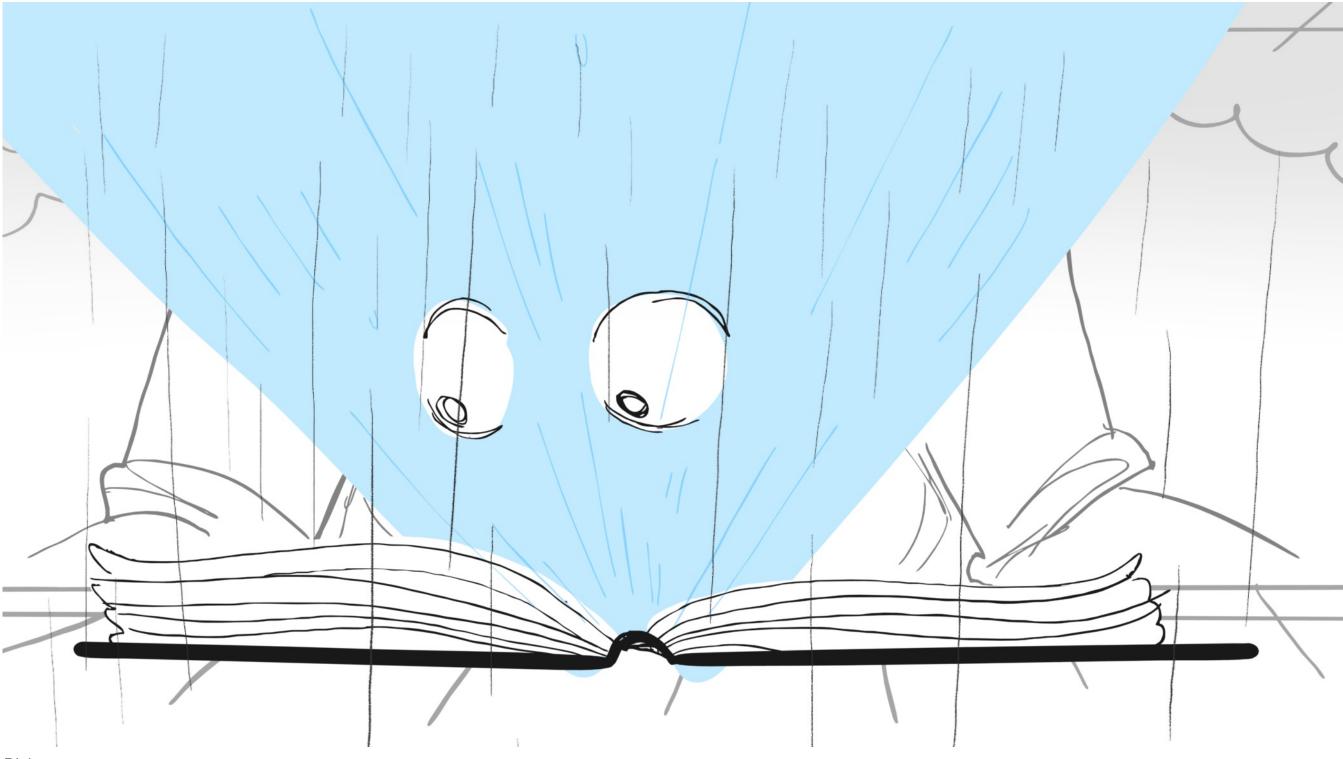


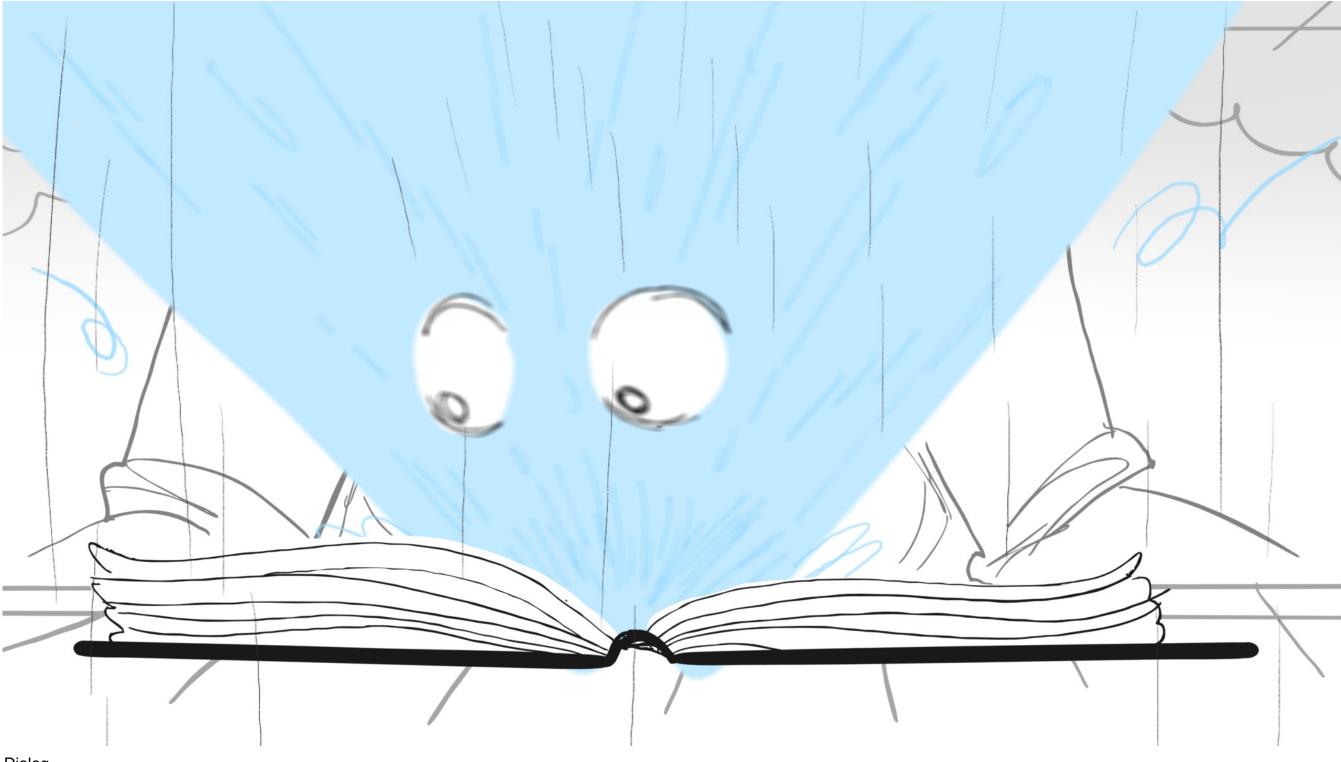


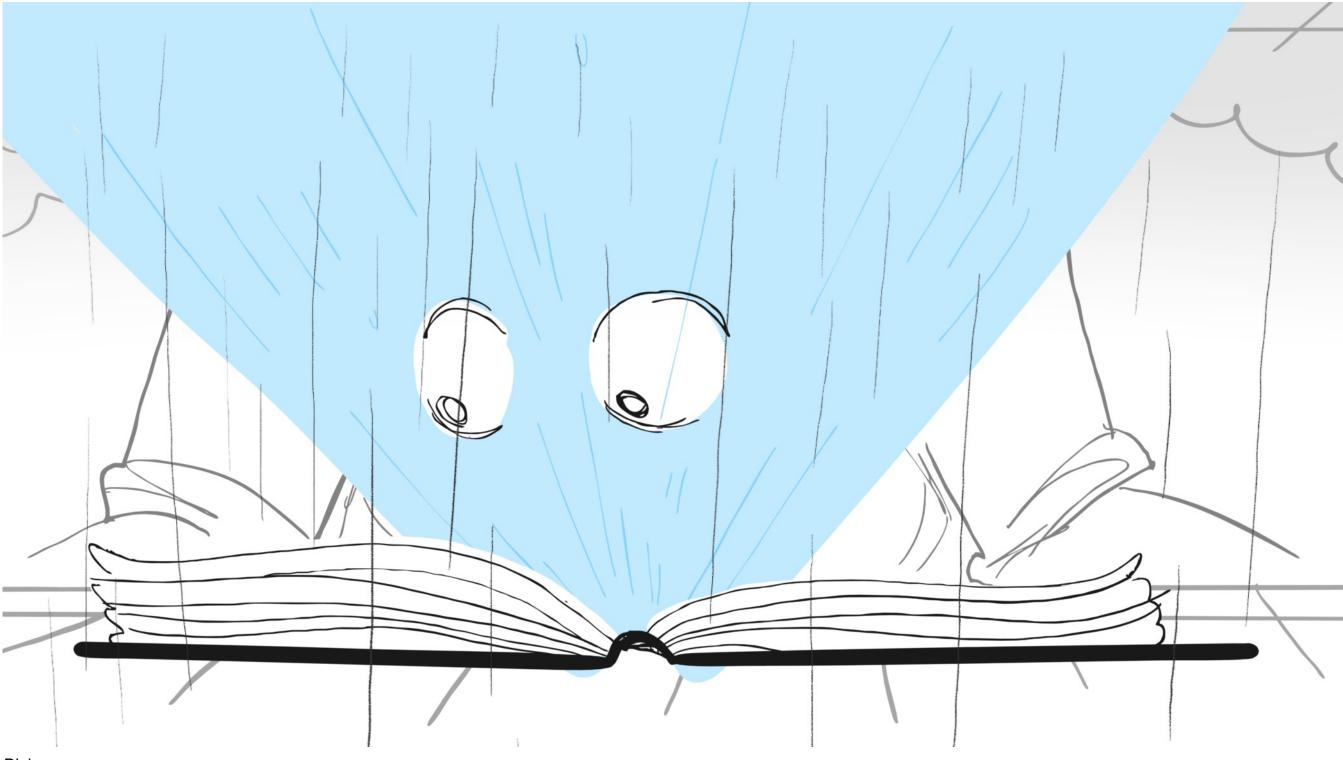




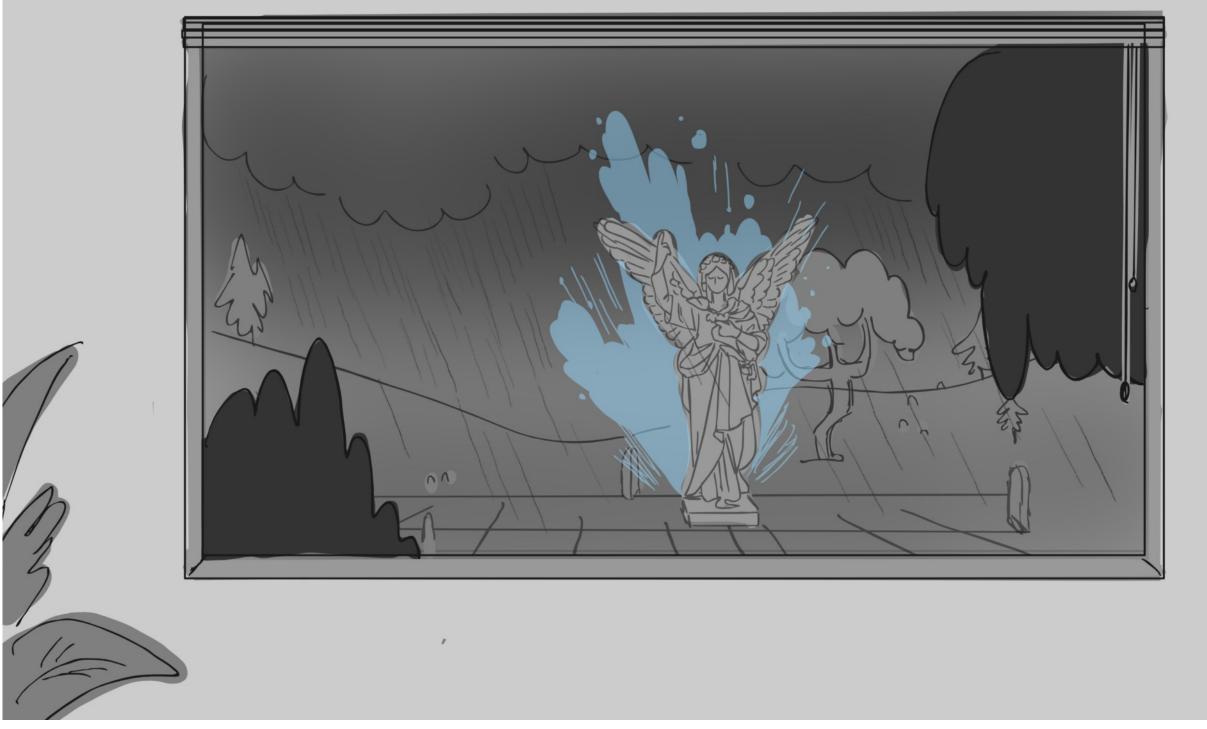


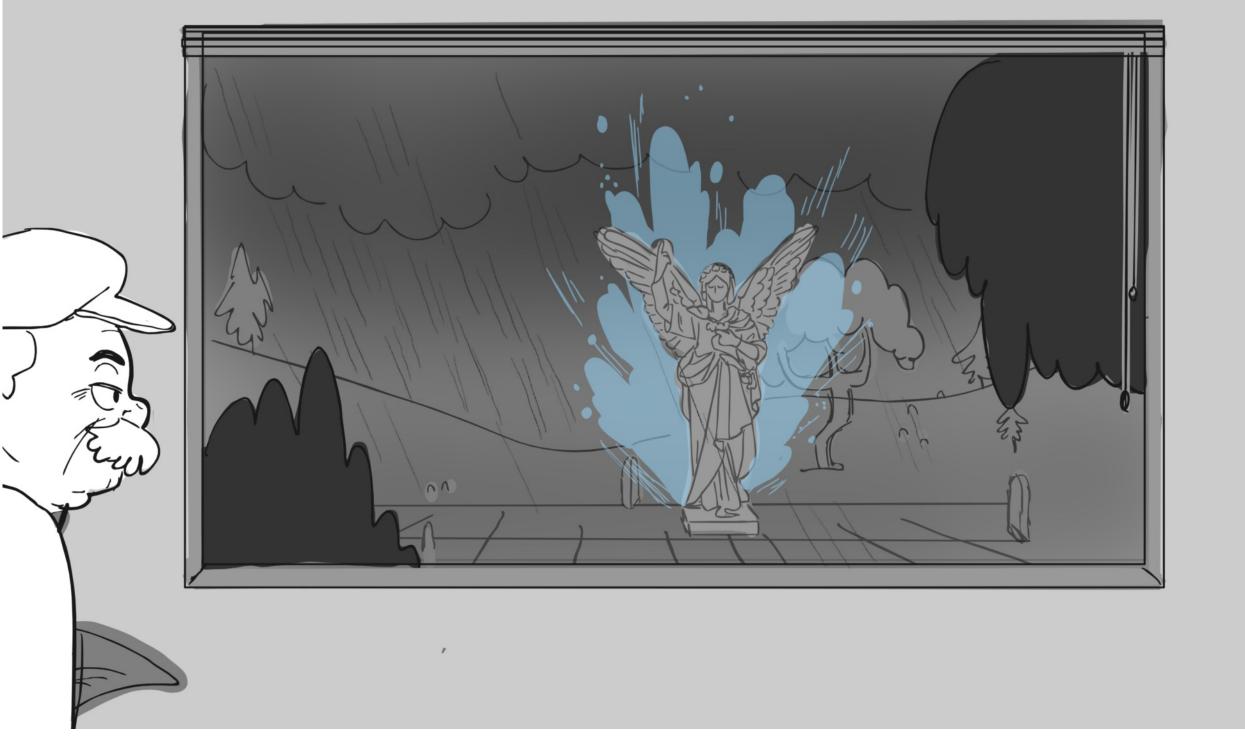


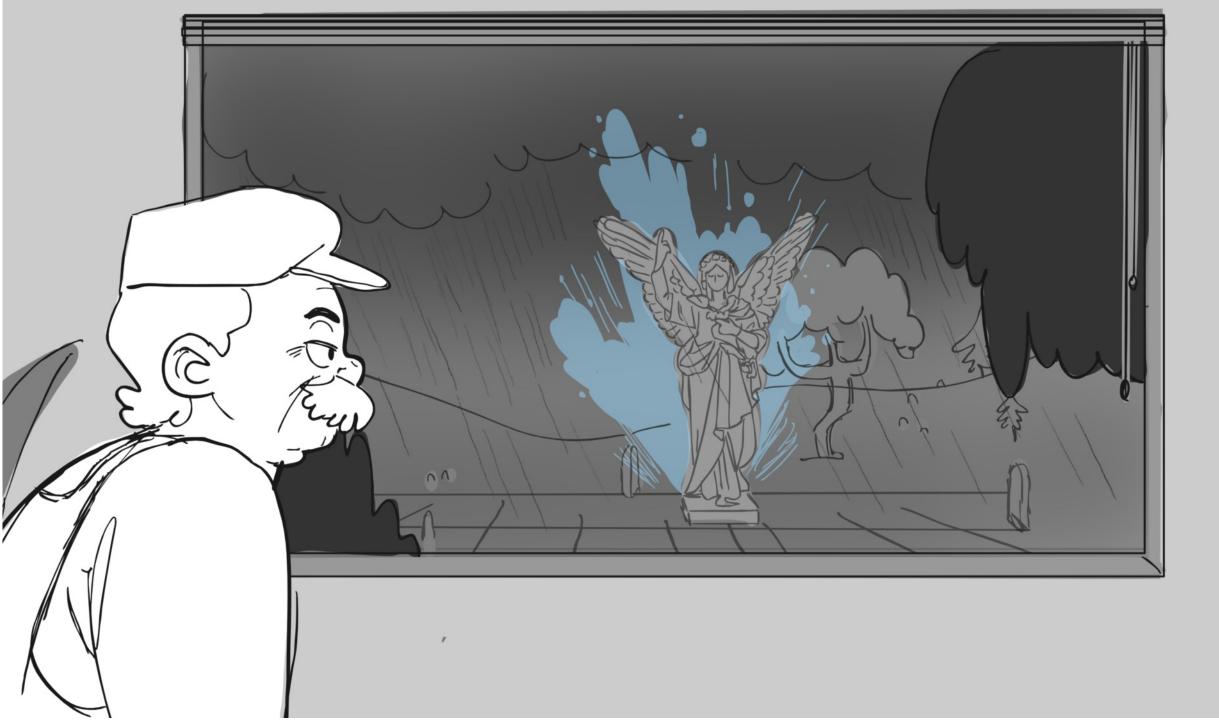


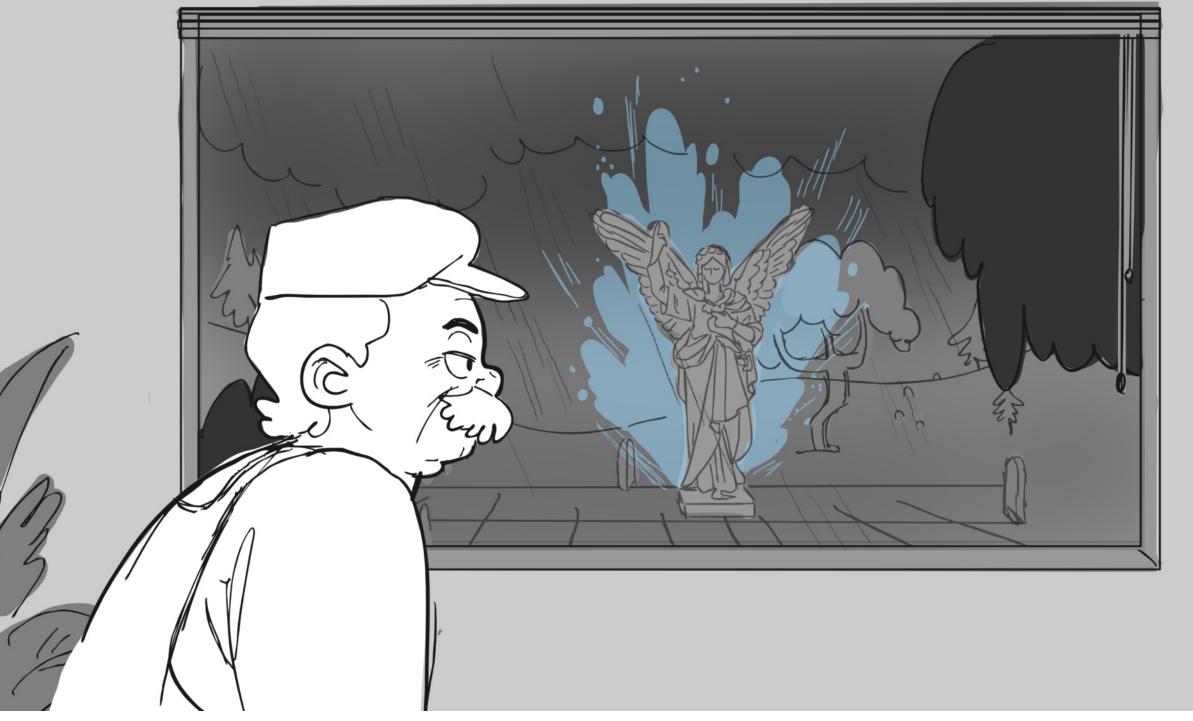




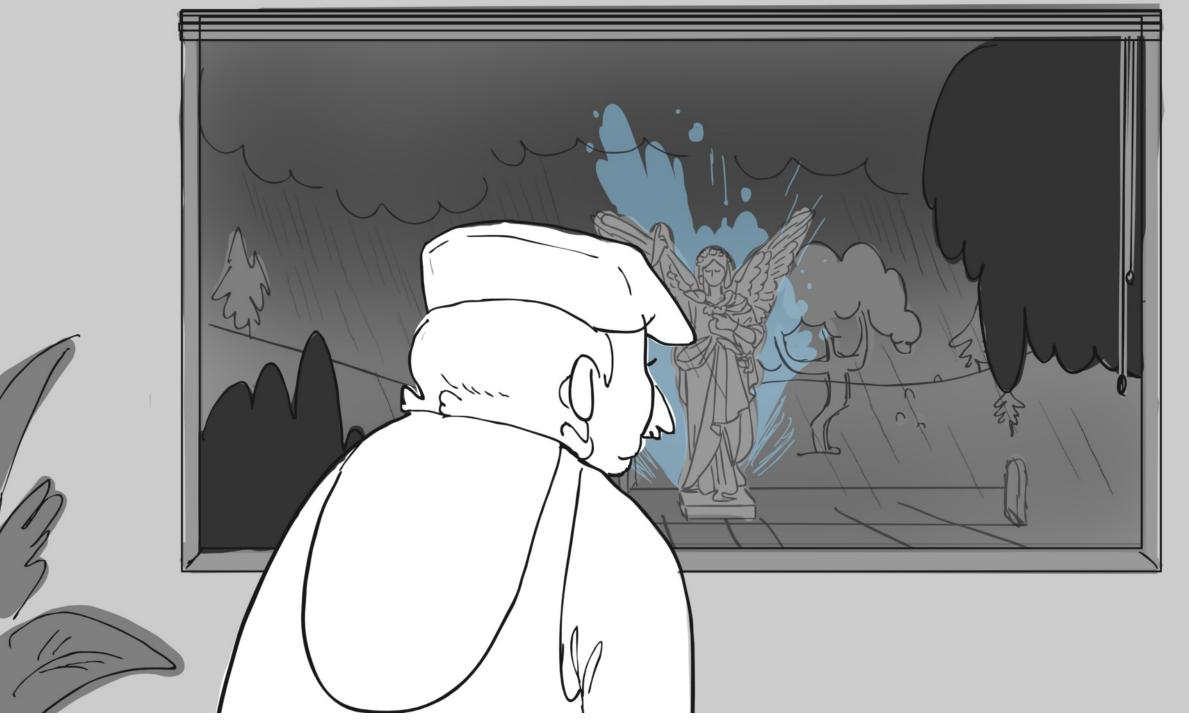


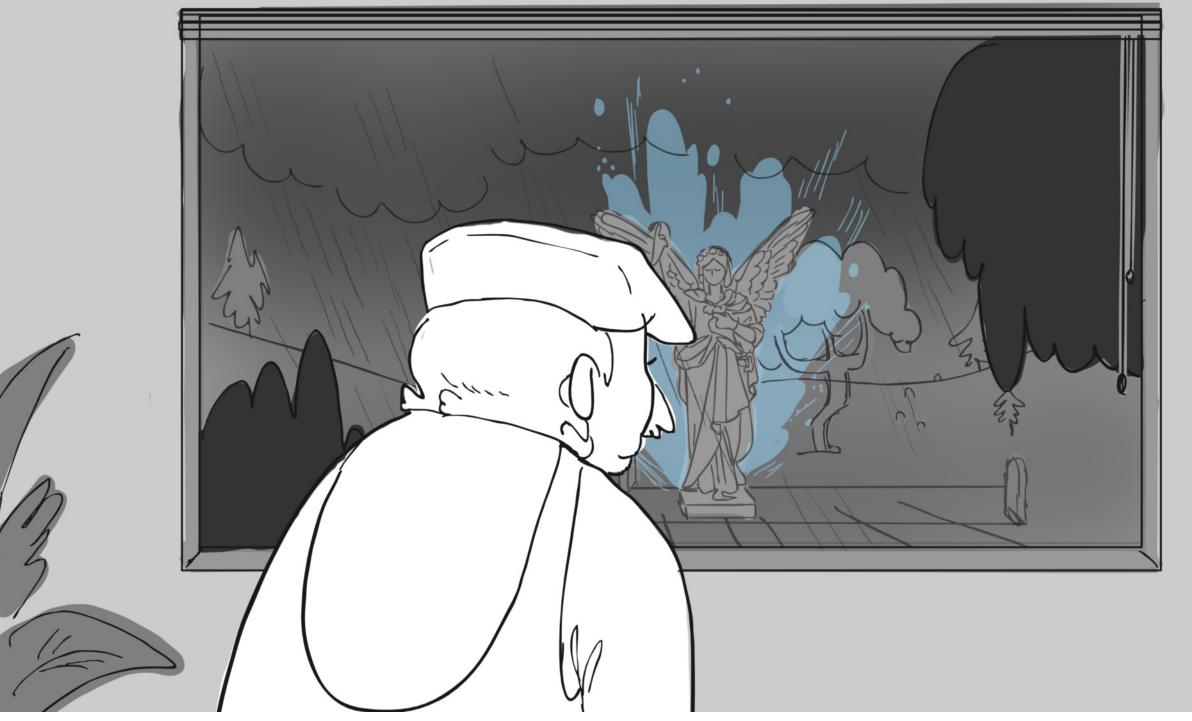






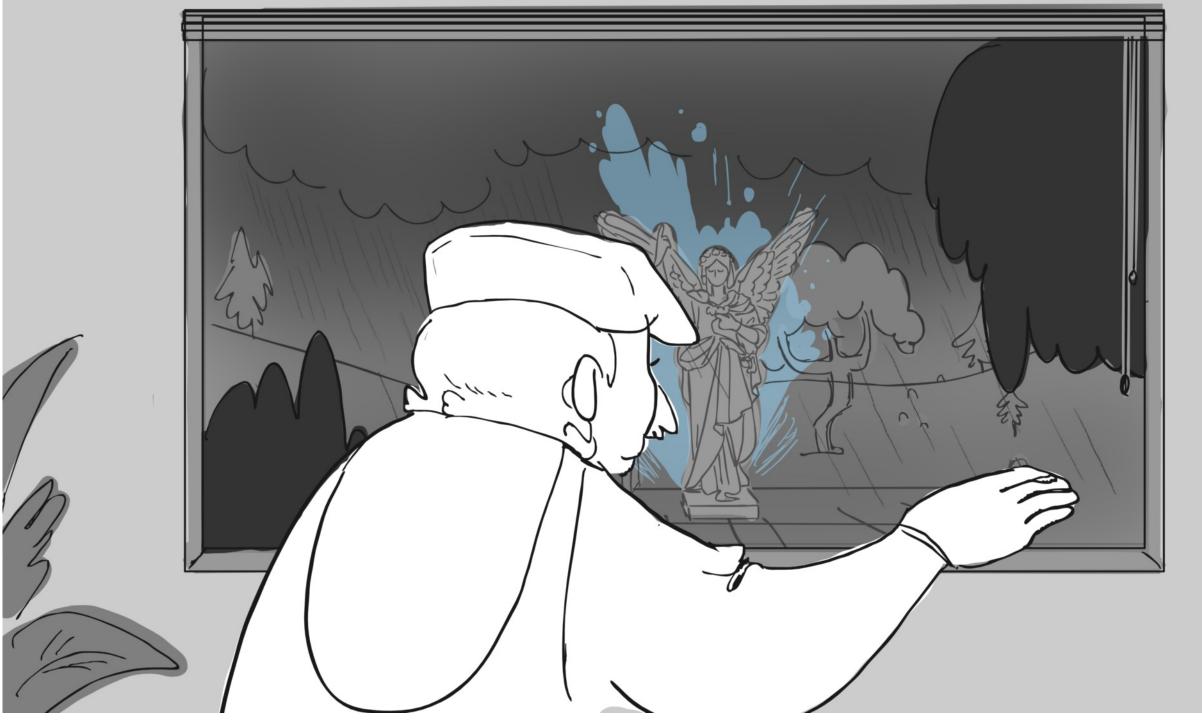
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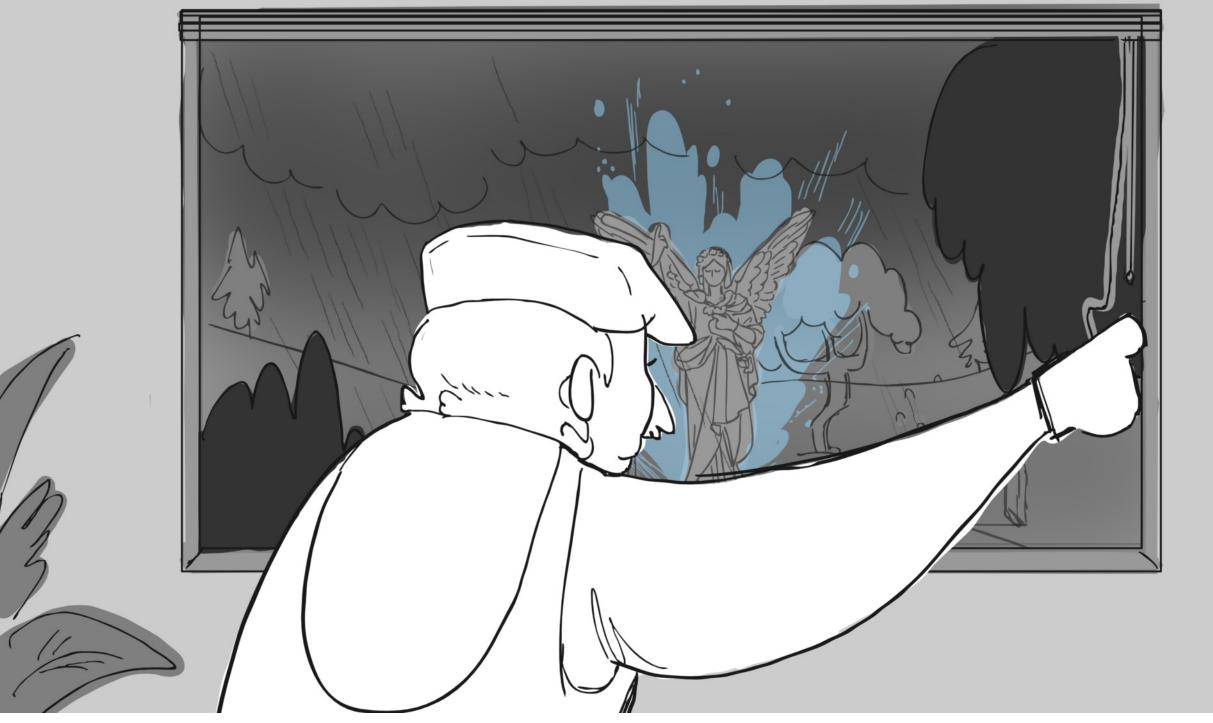
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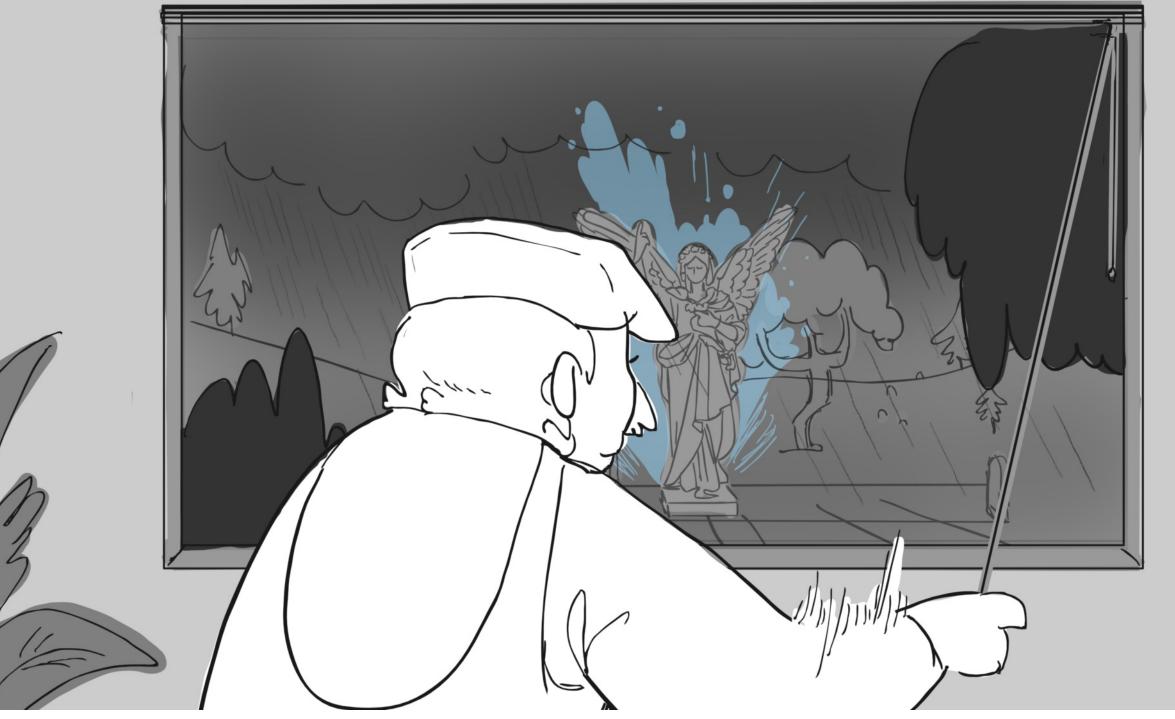
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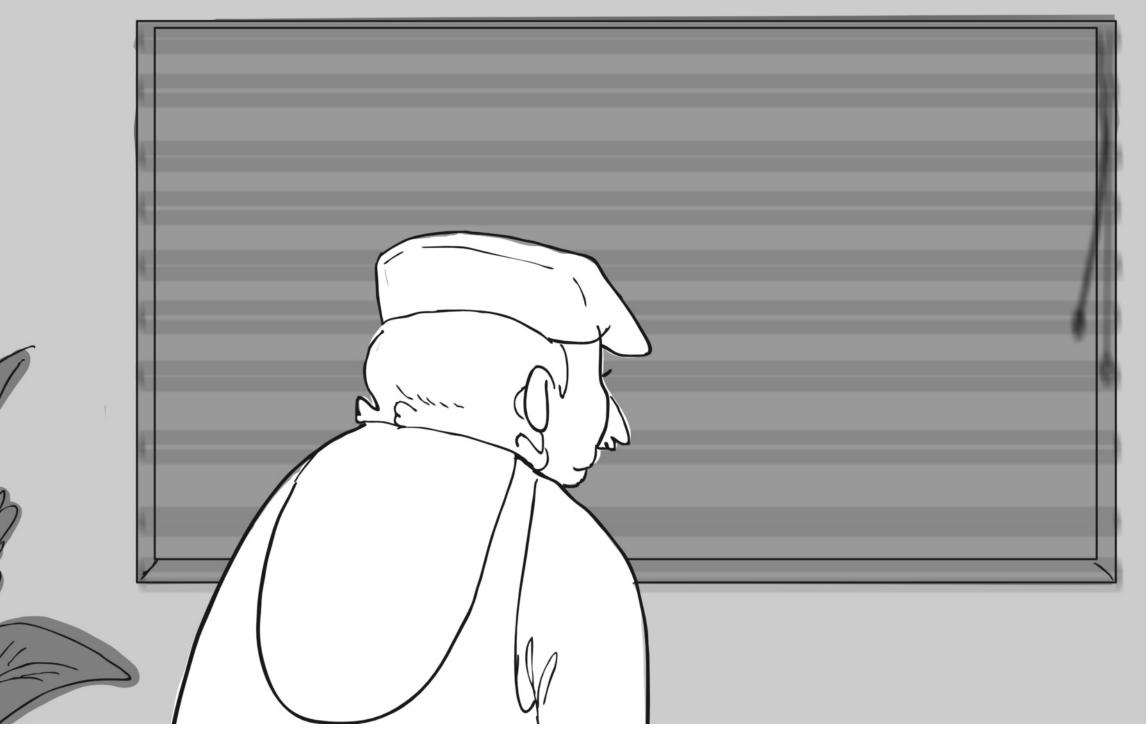
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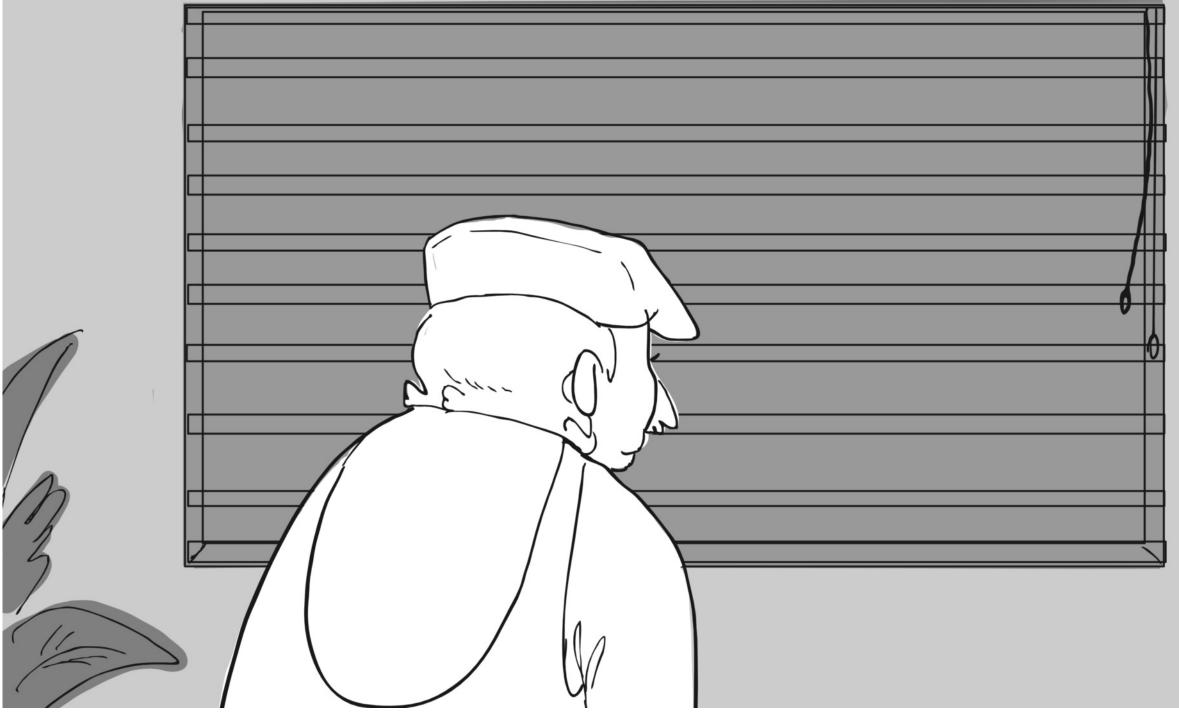
Notes













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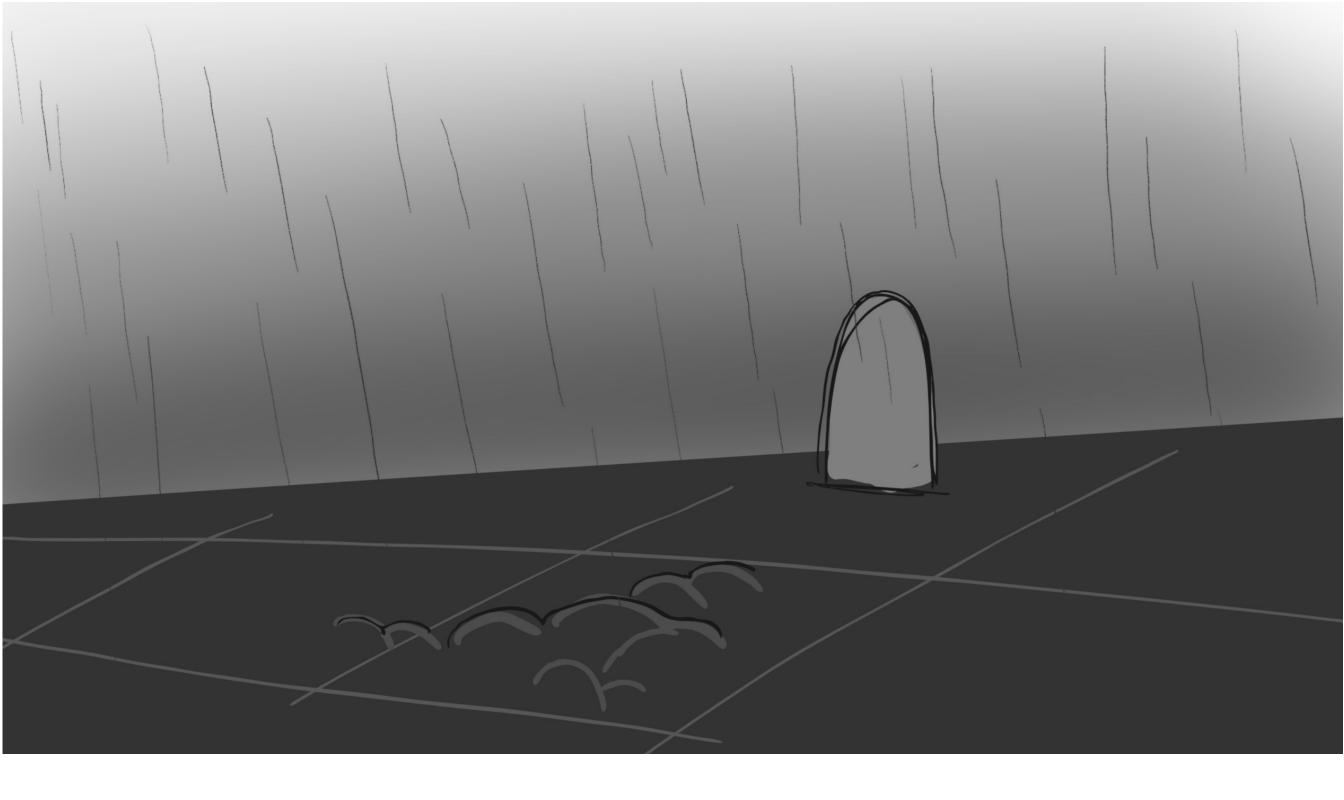
"Storm's gettin' real rough out there, huh Carl?"

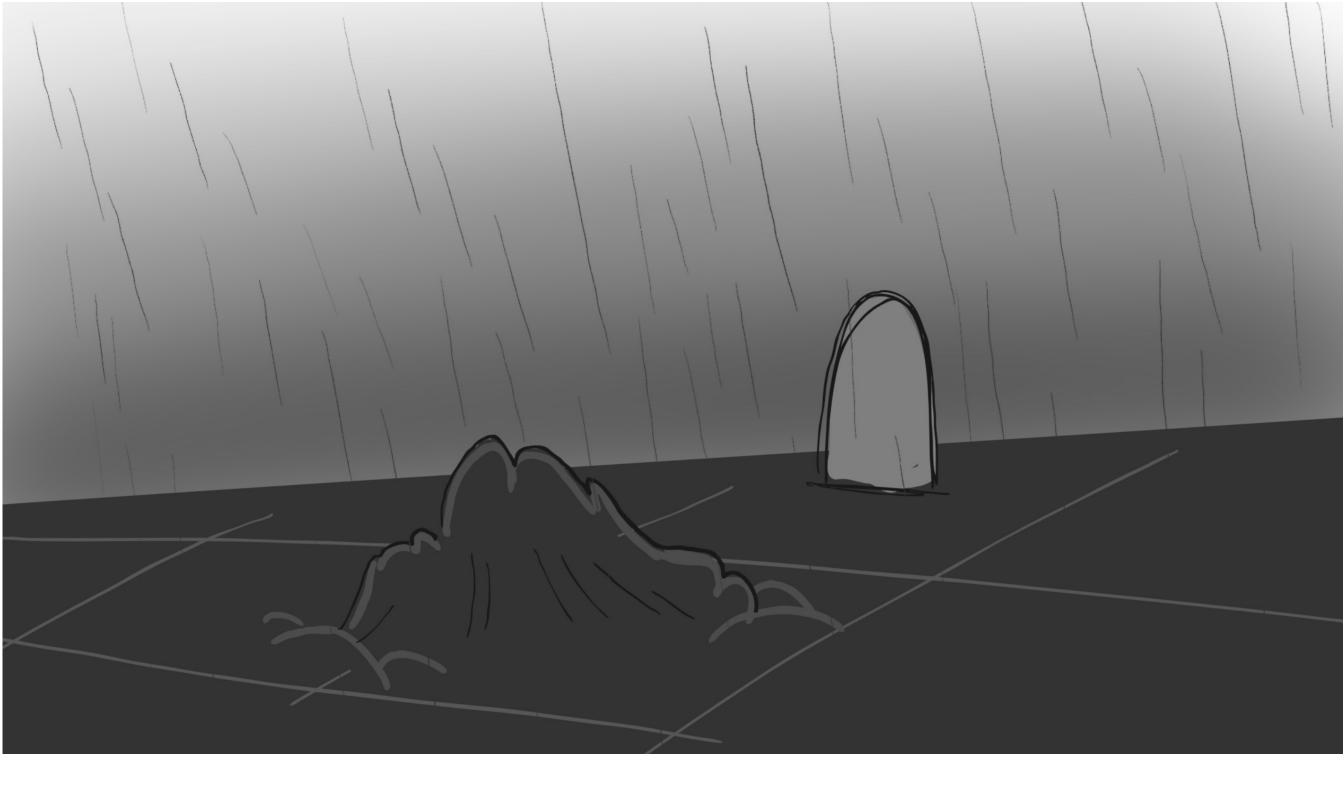
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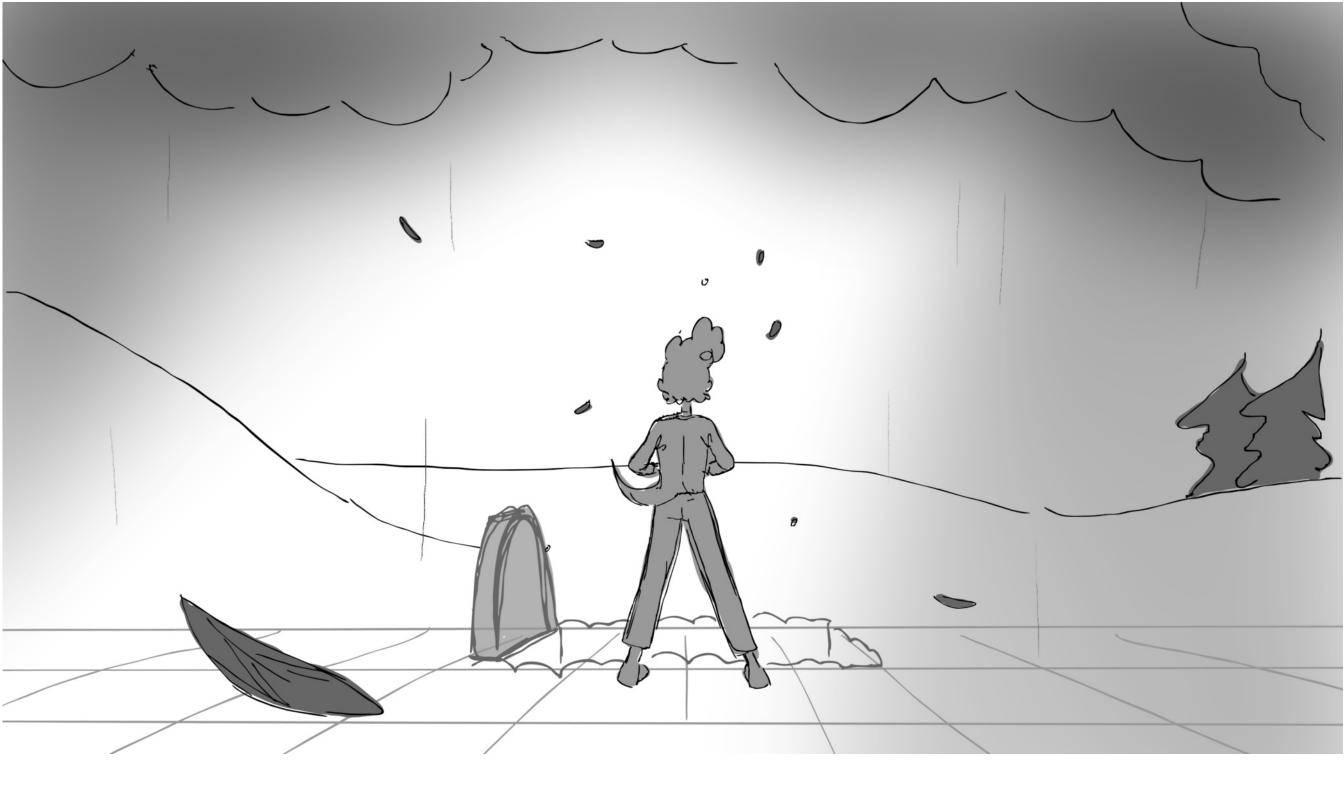


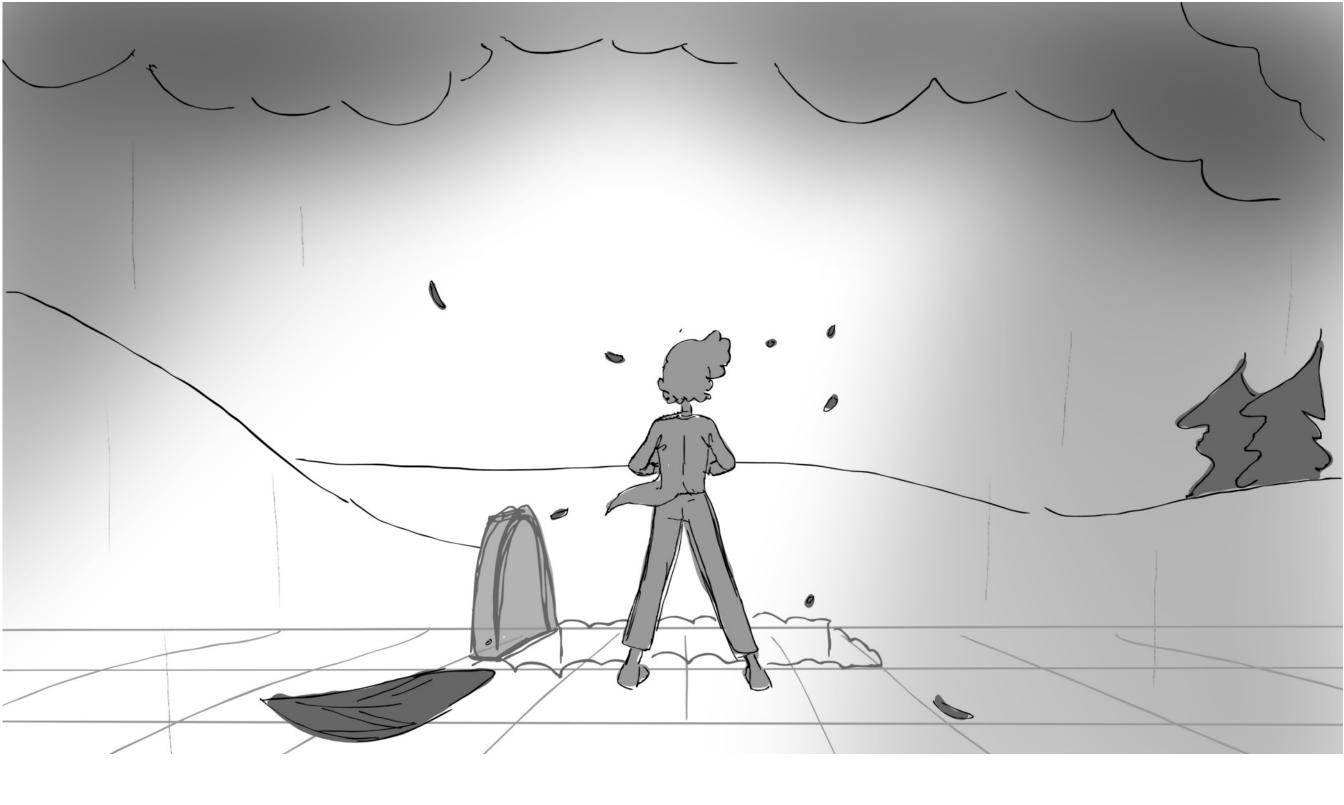


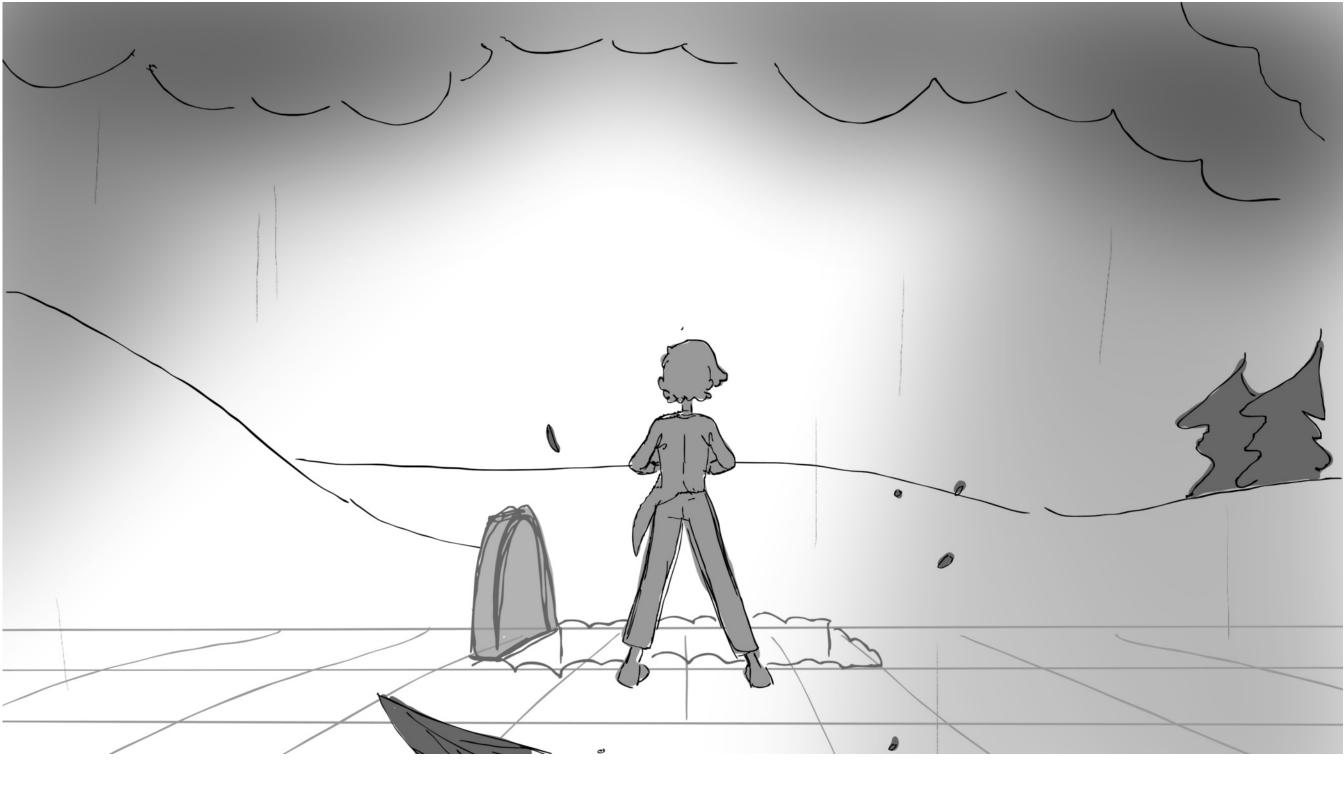


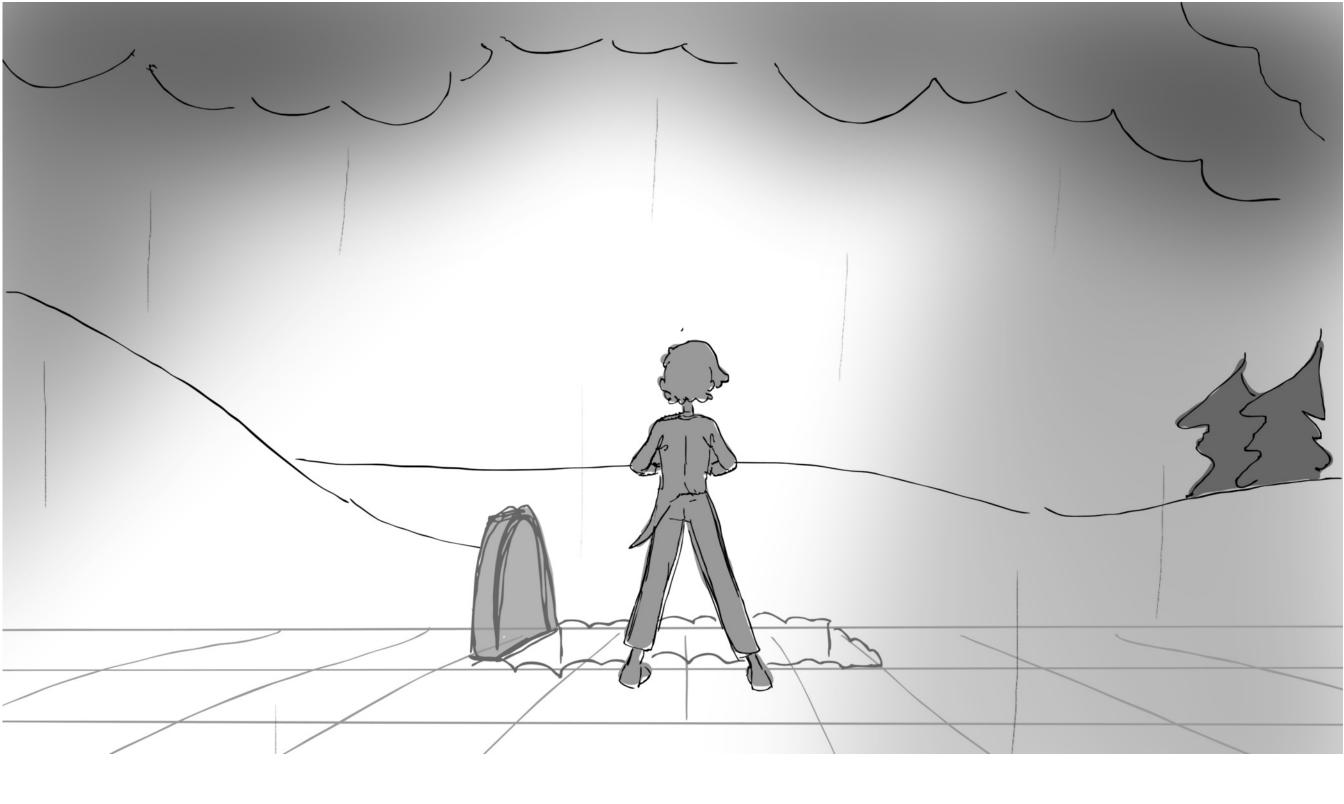


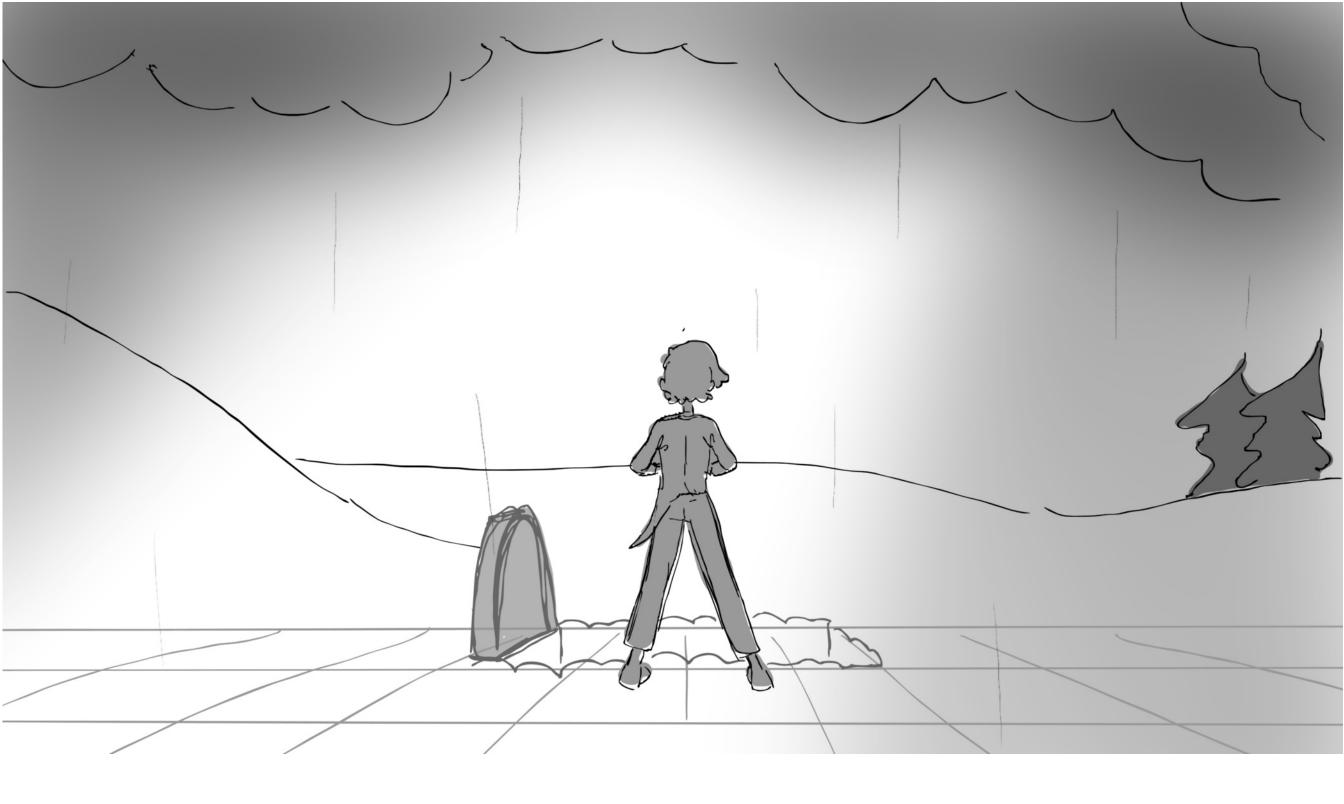








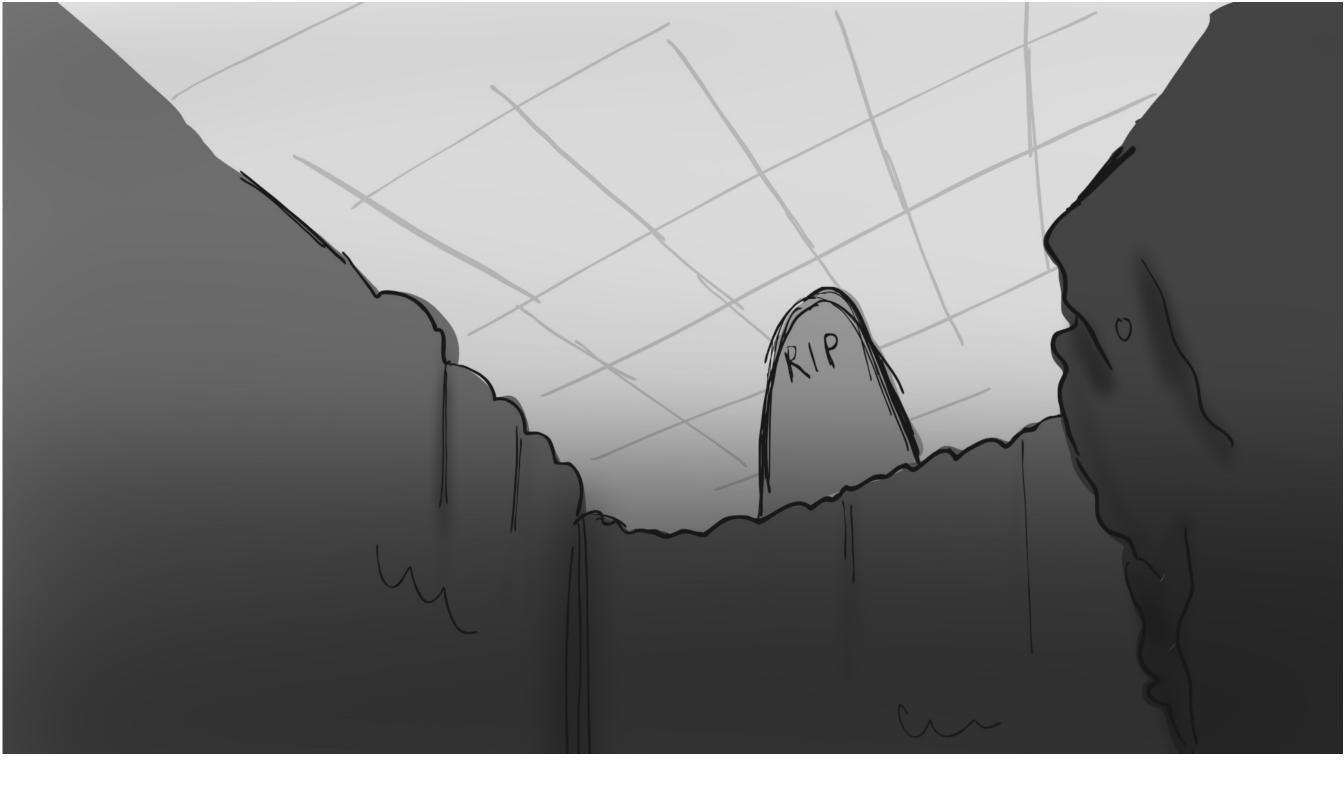






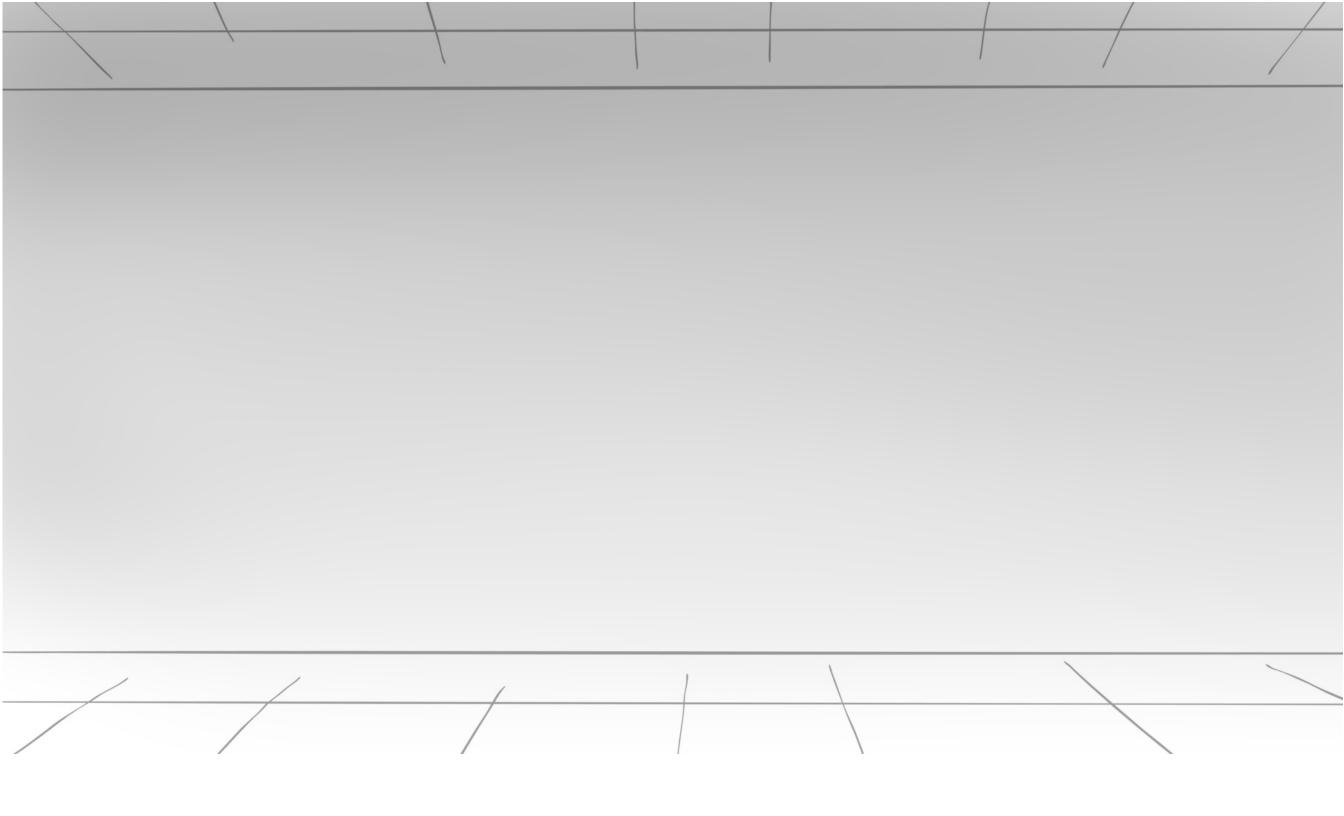


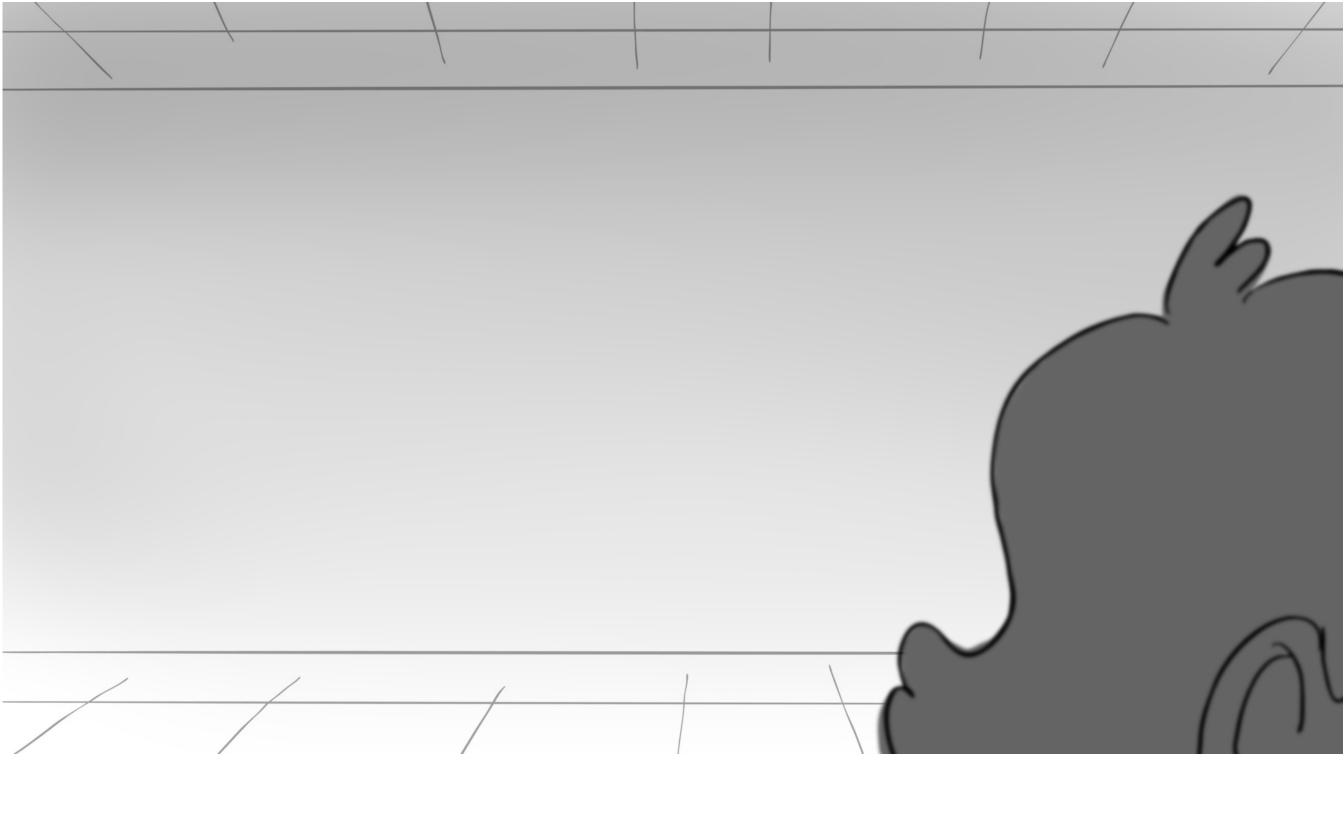




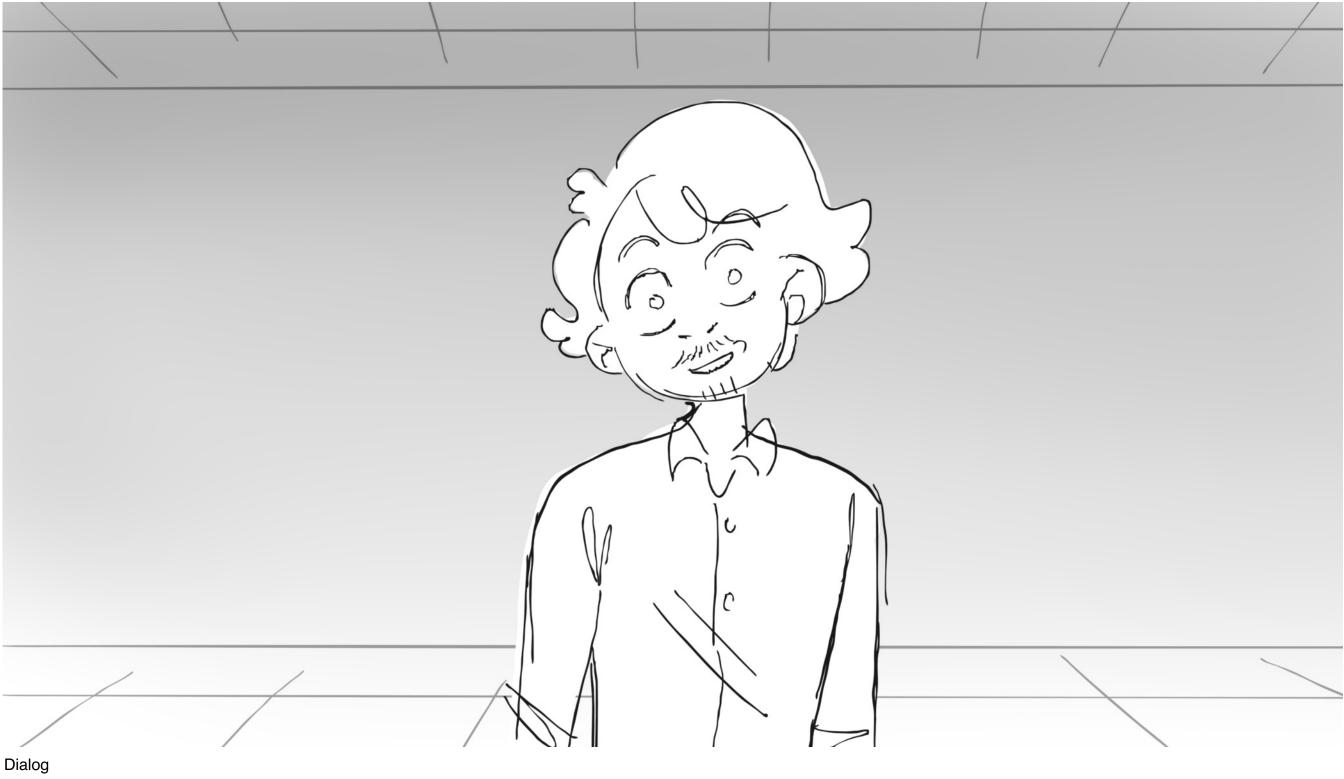


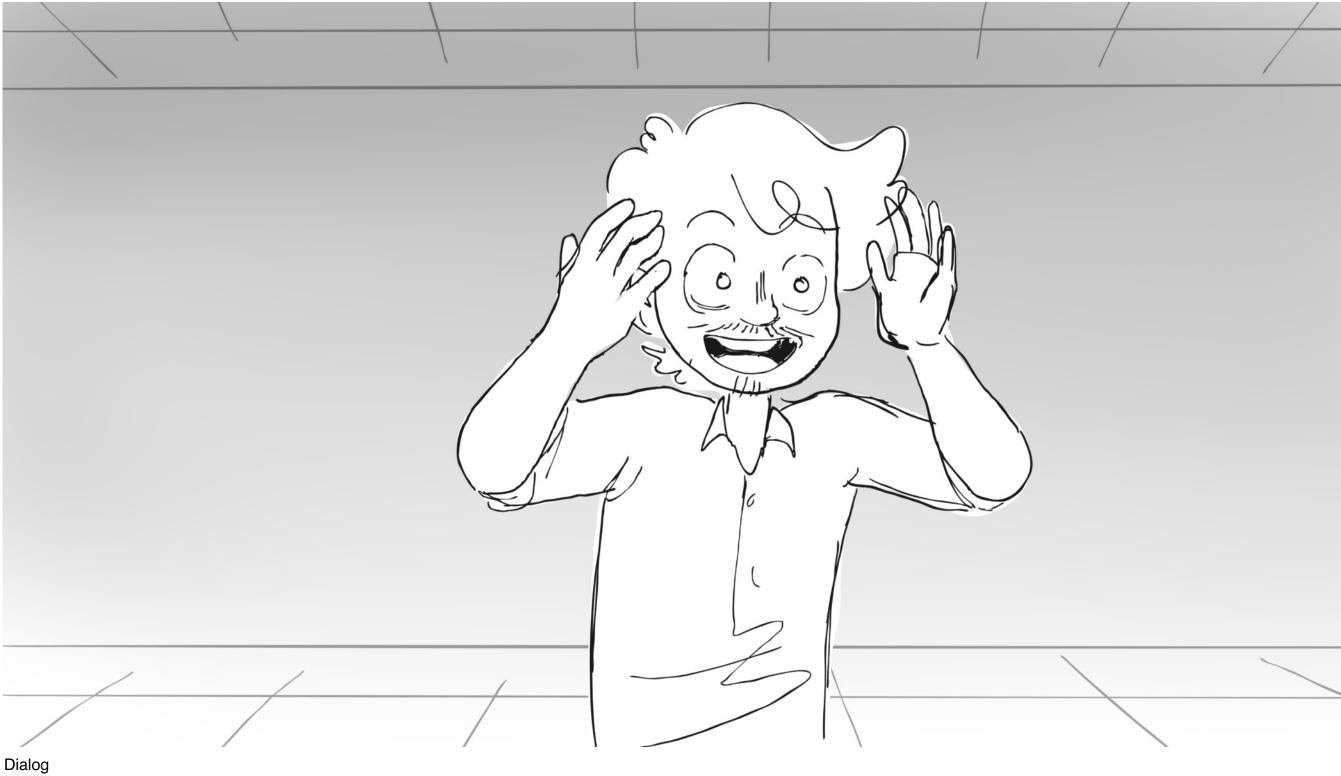


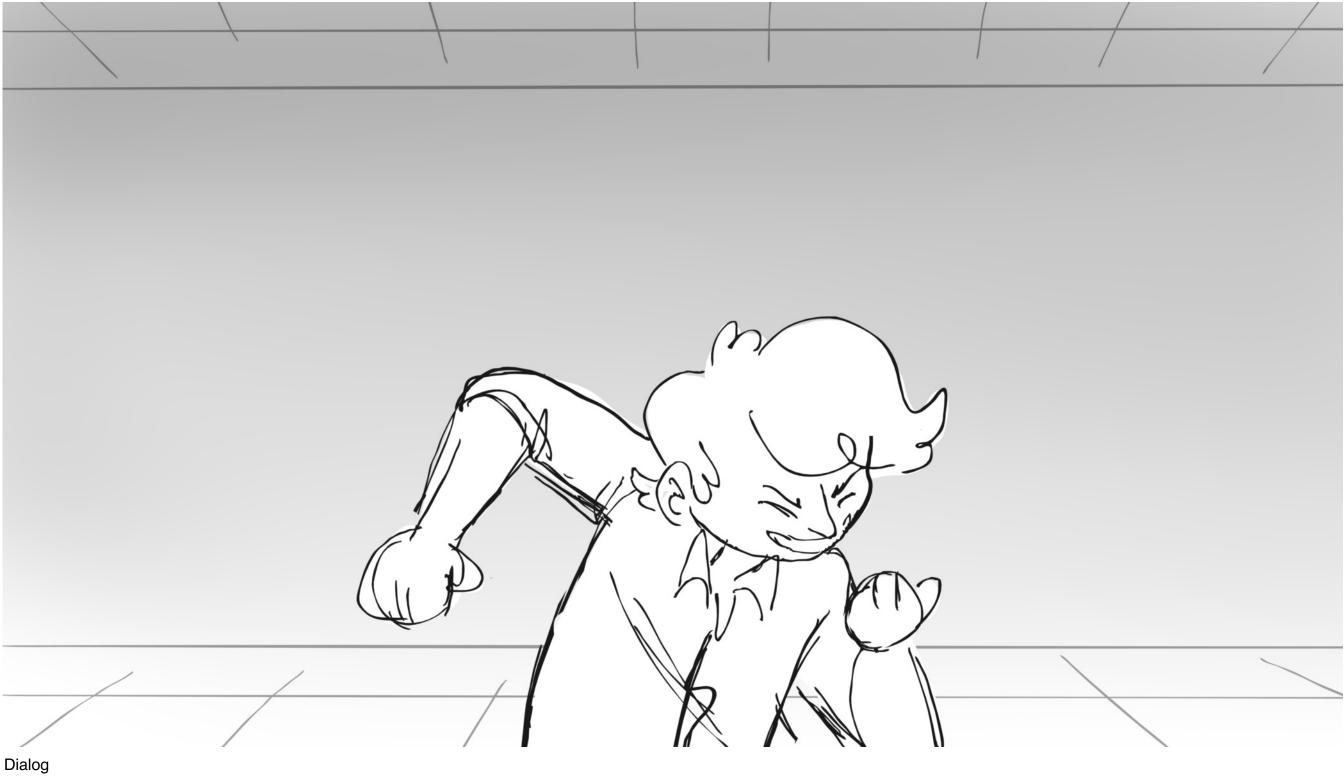


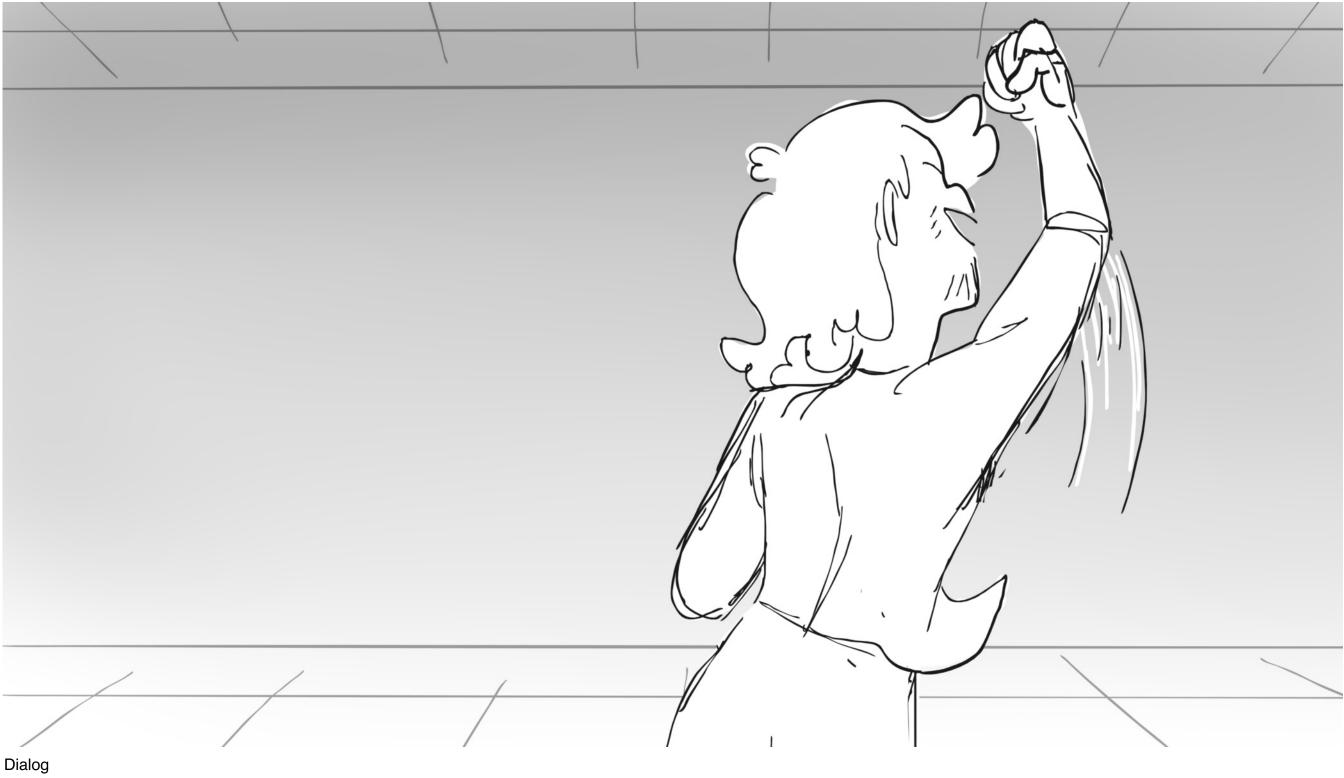


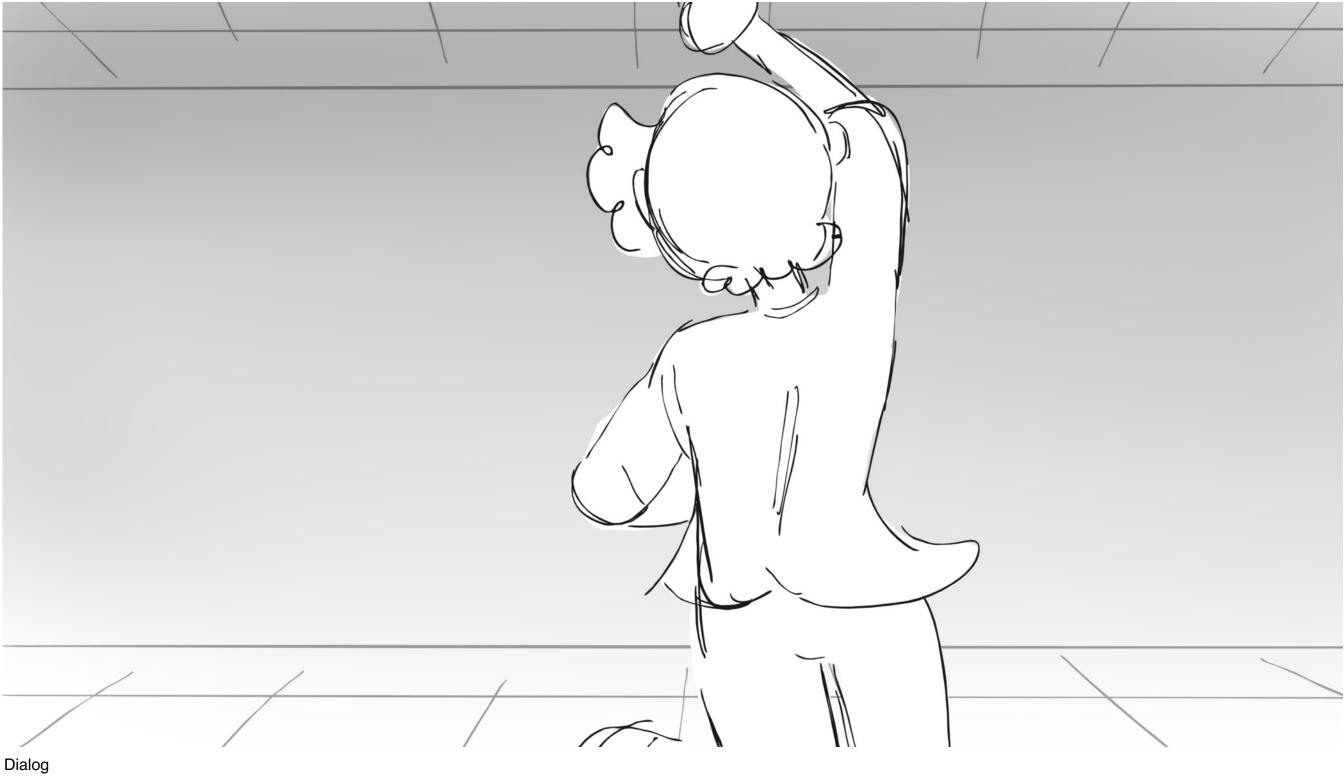


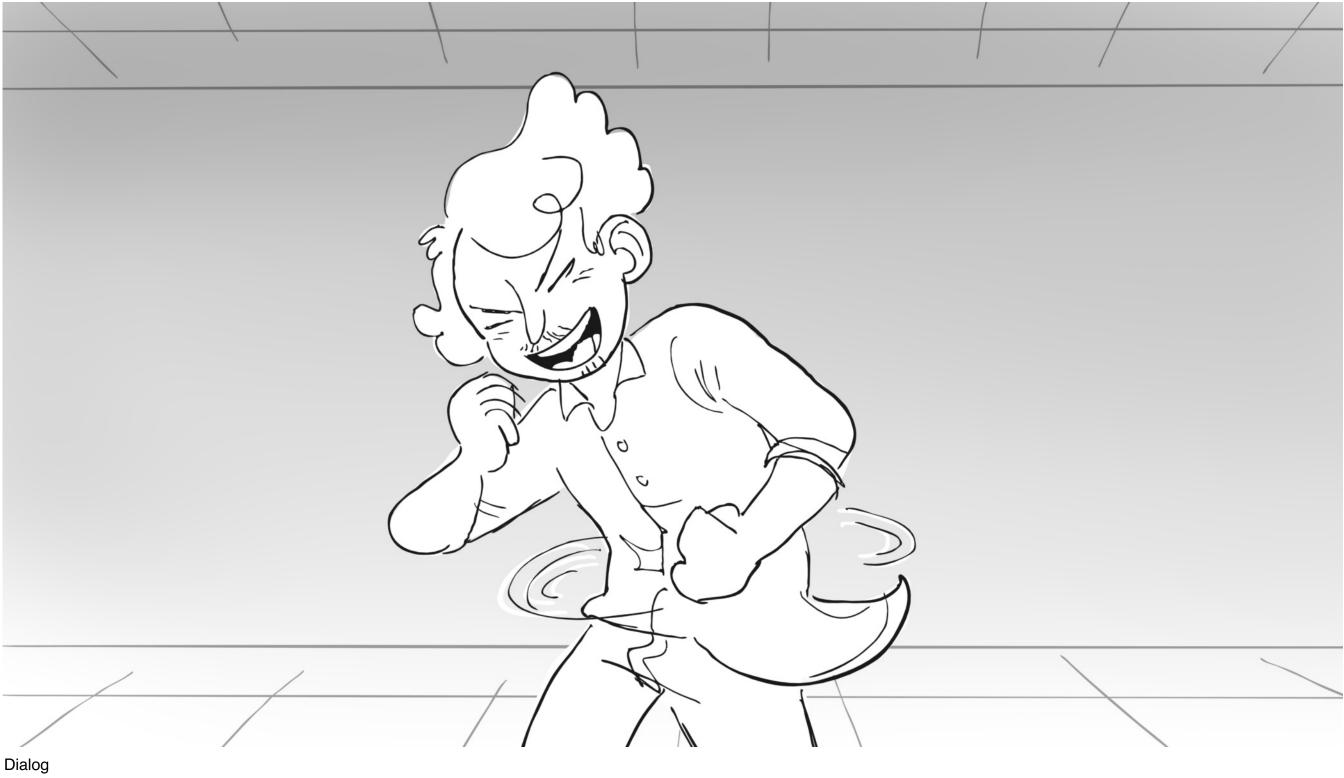




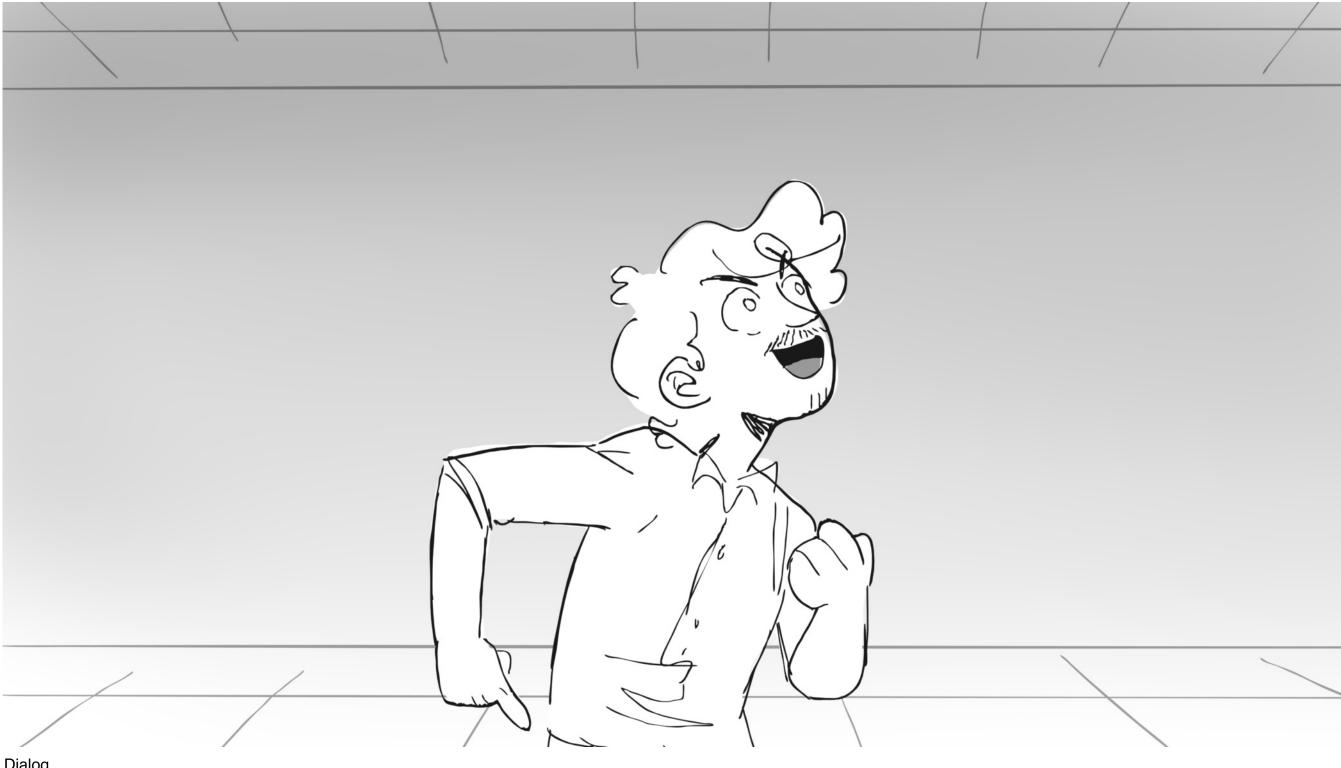


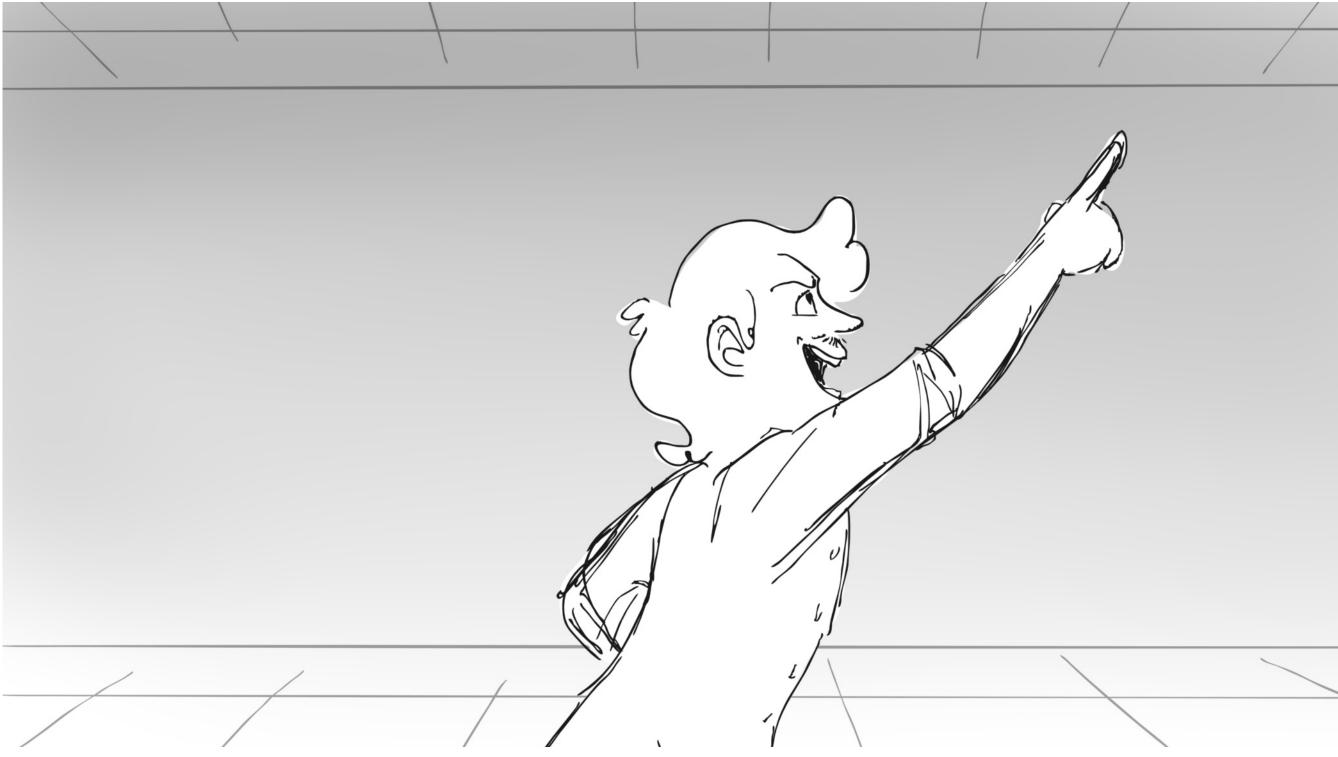


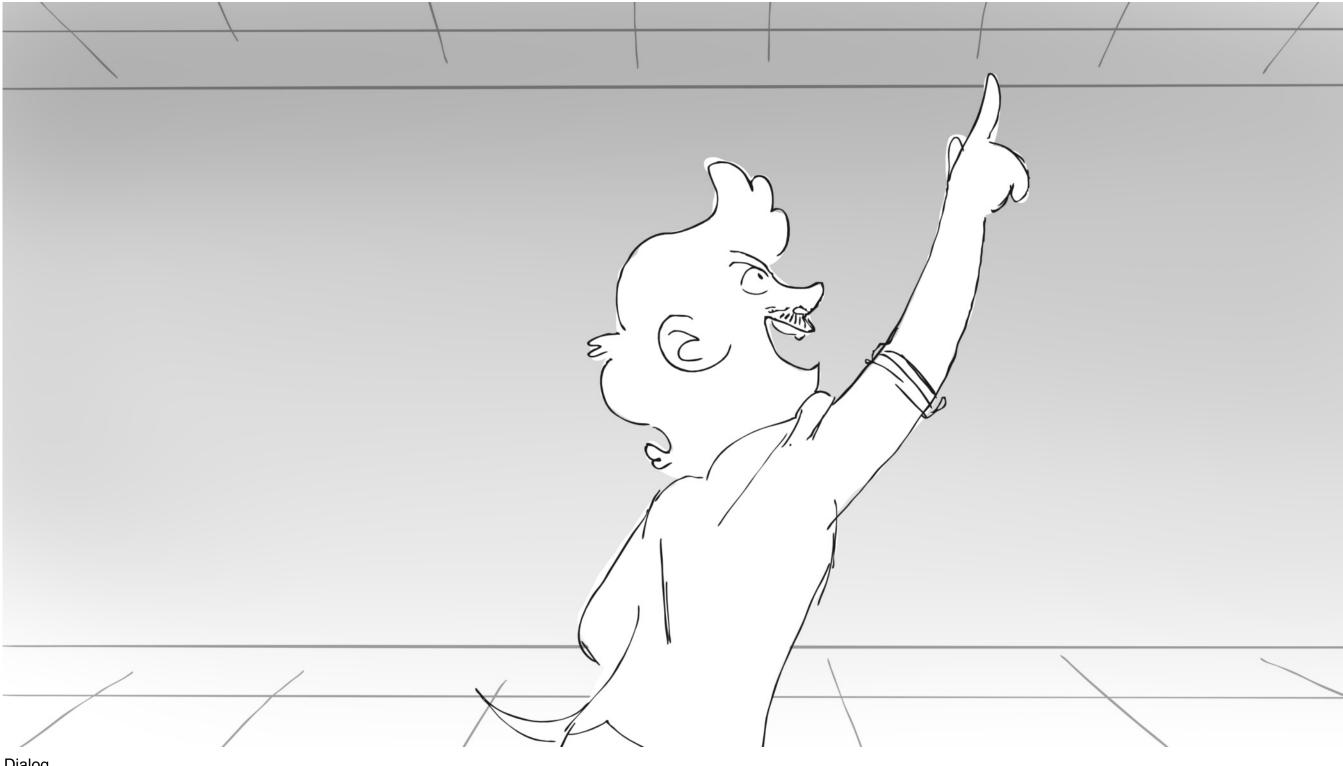




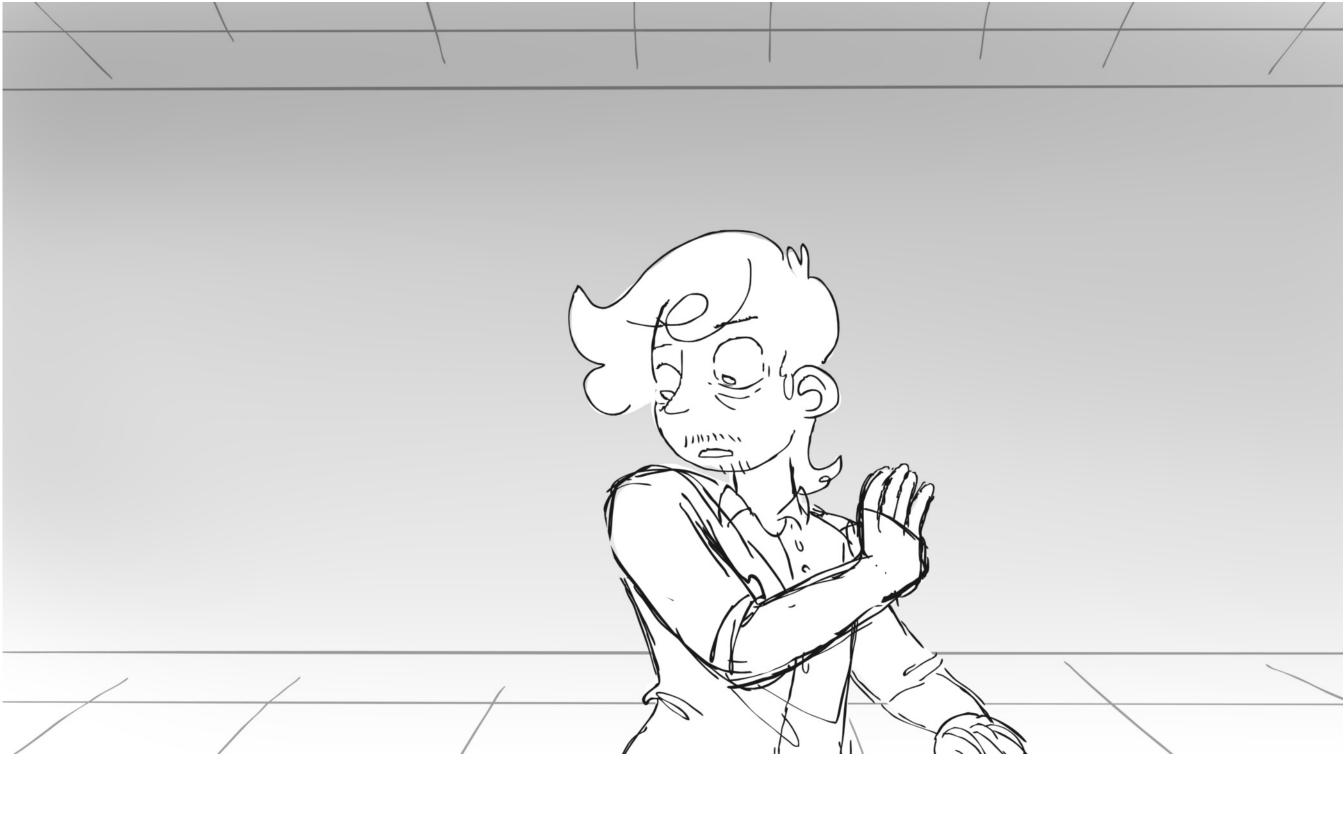














Notes

CAL's cheers turn into a scream of pain as he turns around and finds a slightly zombified David with a good portion of CAL's cheeks chomped between his teeth.







"I told you being late was gonna bite you in the ass."





