

THEME



sneaking into class, I DREAD seeing heads

WHIP around as I sink into my chair.

CLASS STARTED

minutes ago and I've already missed 50 much.

Oh no. we're reciting shakespeare in Johnson's class.

"fair is foul, foul is fair."

I HAVE NO WHAT WE'RE DOING. IDEA

popcorn reading is THE LAST THING I want to be doing right now. COUNTING DOWN THE SECONDS UNTIL THE LUNCH BELL rings. | TEXT MY FRIENDS TO SEE

WHATTHE PLAN IS.

we run through our options, but eventually end up at SAFEWAY with a bag of





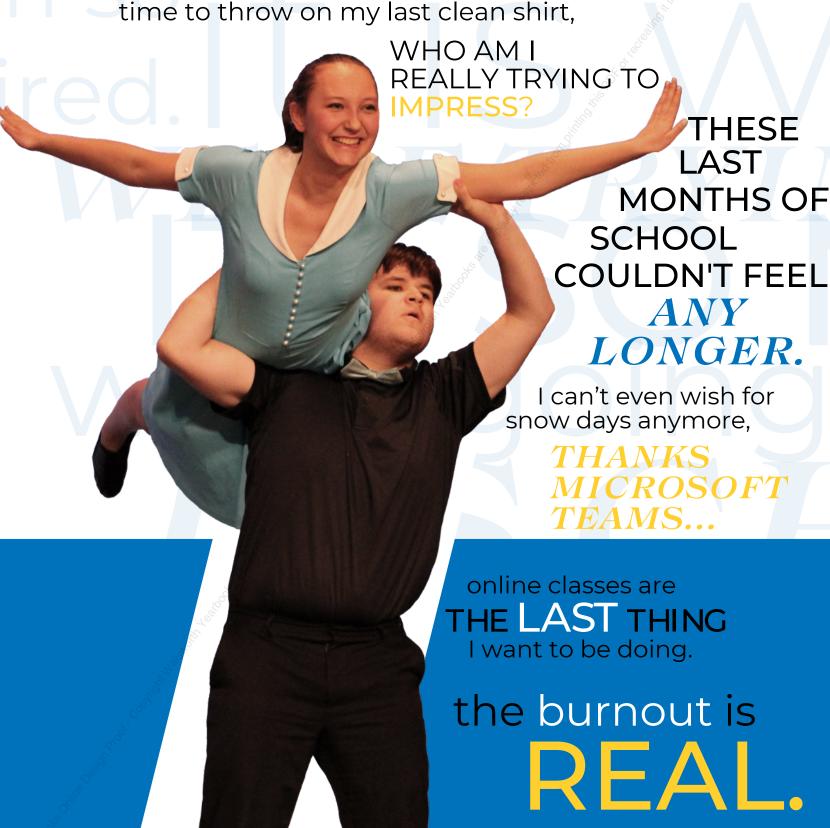


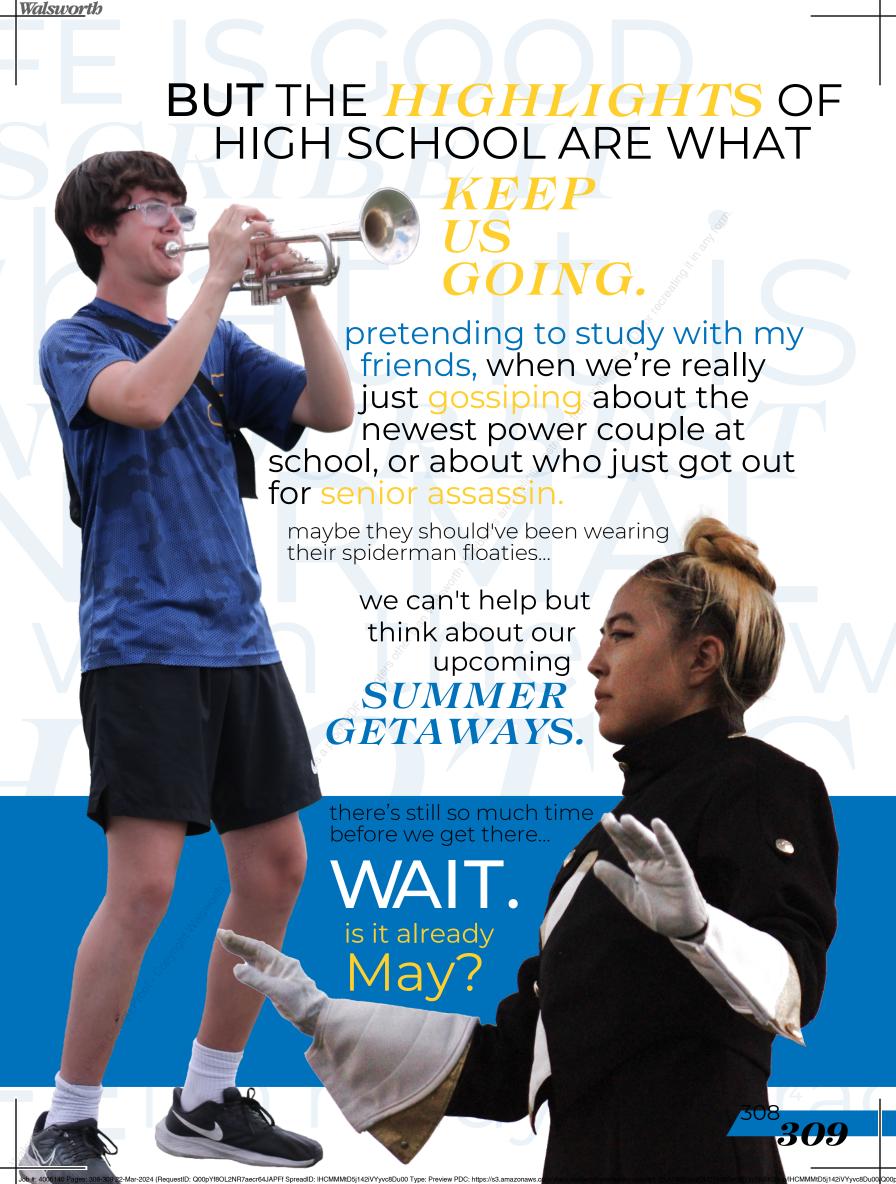
I don't even remember falling asleep...

BRUH. I can't believe it's already

Oh Well. NOBODY HAS TIME FOR BREAKFAST ANYWAYS.

time to throw on my last clean shirt,







this year has been a B L C R



