

EVERLASS 8

PASSION OF A NEW PAIGE!



ARE YOU
OKAY?

DON'T
WORRY. SHE
FAINTS ALL THE
TIME.

SHE'S
REALLY GOOD
AT IT.



PAIGE? CAN YOU
HEAR ME?

WHA-- WHAT
HAPPENED?



ARE YOU AN
ANGEL? DID I
DIE?



AN ANGEL? NAH.
I'M JUST MISS MEI.
YOU SURE ARE
DRAMATIC.



LET ME HELP
YOU UP.

SHE'S SO
HOT!

TIME SEEMS TO FREEZE. PAIGE CAN'T STOP GAZING ON THAT LOVELY FACE. HE DOESN'T HEAR WHAT SHE IS SAYING, BECOMES NUMB TO THE WORLD AROUND HIM. THERE IS HER AND ONLY HER.



WHA WA
WHA WA WHA
WA...

I WANT HER.



WHAT A
BABE. HOW
COOL WOULD IT
BE TO MAKE OUT
WITH A
TEACHER?





OKAY NOW.
TAKE MY HAND.

ENCHANTE.

I NEED TO
SOUND LIKE
ONE OF THESE
SNOOTIE
SNOOTS!



YOU HAVE
GREAT SKIN.
GOOD BONE
STRUCTURE.

I'LL
USE MY TIGER
STARE TO CAPTURE
HER HEART.



SUCH PRETTY
EYES AND THAT
BLONDE HAIR!

I'M A
GREAT
ATHLETE,
TOO.

.....
EVEN
DRESSED LIKE
THIS SHE CAN'T
RESIST MY MANLY
MAGENTISM.



THE GUYS
CALL ME PITCH
KING.

OH, POOR
THING. THE BOYS
WERE TEASING YOU!
YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY
NOT CUT OUT FOR
FOOTBALL, SWEETIE.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD
TRY
CHEERLEADING?

A 3D-rendered scene featuring a referee and a blonde woman on a golf course. The referee, on the left, is seen from the back, wearing a black and white vertically striped short-sleeved shirt and black shorts with white stripes. The blonde woman, on the right, has long blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing a bright pink short-sleeved polo shirt and a white skirt with pink vertical stripes. She has her hands on her hips and a surprised expression. The background shows a lush green golf course with various trees and a blue sky with white clouds.

YOU'RE MUCH
TOO DELICATE TO
COMPETE IN ANY
AGGRESSIVE
SPORTS, DEAR.

FOR YOUR
INFORMATION, I WAS
THE BEST FOOTBALL
PLAYER AT MY OLD
SCHOOL. PLUS, I USED
TO BE IN A GANG.

WHY WOULD YOU
CALL ME
DELICATE?

MAYBE
BECAUSE YOU
FAINTED, CAN'T
RUN AND FELL
OVER WHEN YOU
TRIED TO KICK THE
BALL BECAUSE
YOU HAVE SUCH
BIG BOOBS?

EVERYTHING SHE
SAID. I'M A
FLAWLESS JUDGE OF
TALENT, MISS
EVERLASS. YOU'RE A
NATURAL BORN
CHEERLEADER.



WAIT, BUT
I---

I'VE MADE UP MY
MIND. I'M
ASSIGNING YOU TO
CHEERLEADING.
EMBRACE YOUR
DESTINY, PAIGE.
EMBRACE YOUR
UNMEI!





THERE IS NO
WAY I'M GOING
TO BE A
CHEERLEADER.
NONE- NADA-

ACTUALLY, YOU
DON'T HAVE A
CHOICE. MISS MEI
DECIDES. SHE SAYS
YOU'RE A CHEERLEADER,
YOU'RE A
CHEERLEADER. HOW
FUN FOR ME!



BUT,
I'M NOT
PERKY!

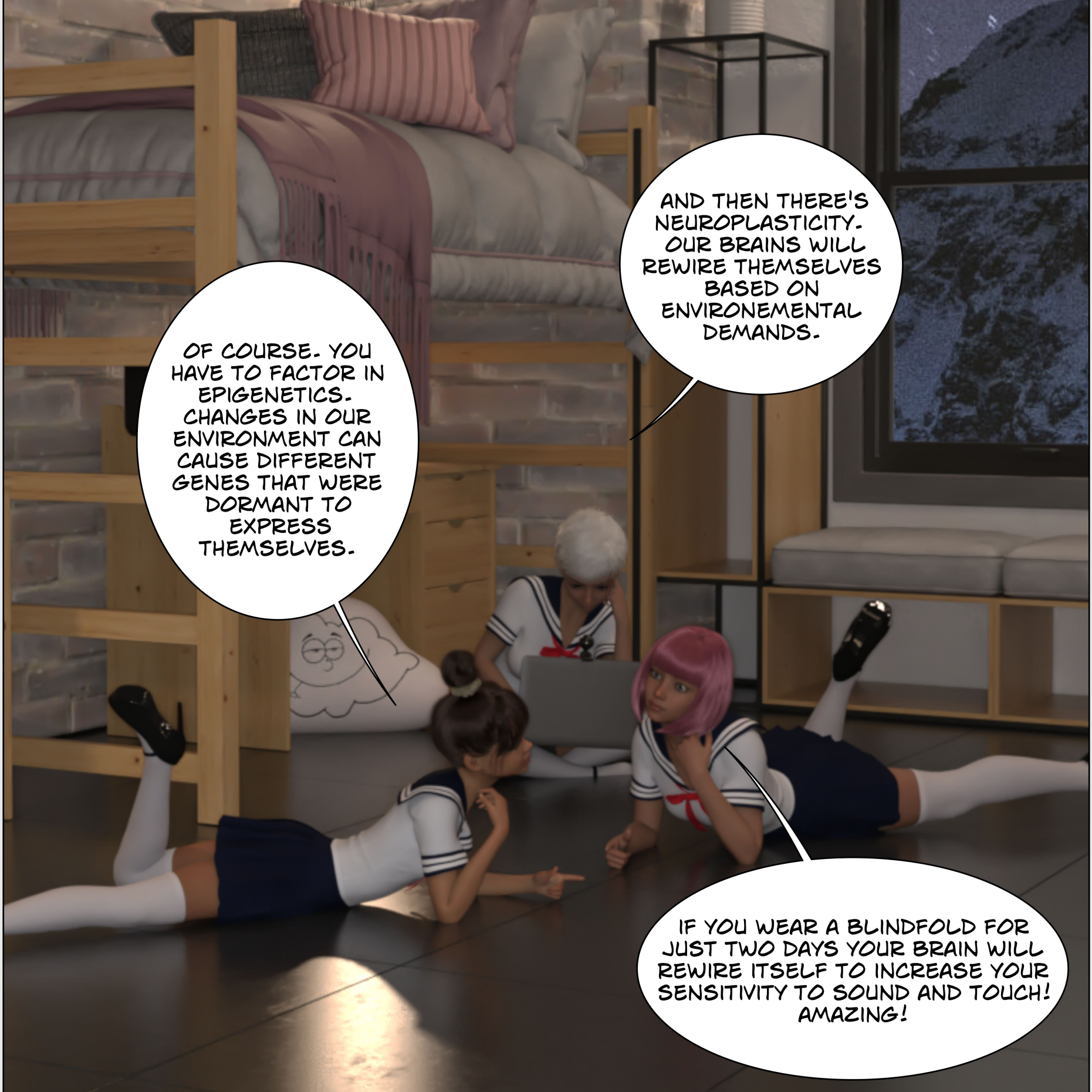
YOU WILL BE! IT'S
YOUR DESTINY!



DR. FLUTE'S
LECTURE ON
NATURE VERSUS
NURTURE WAS SO
FASCINATING.

AND YET SO
WRONG. IT'S NOT
NATURE **VERSUS**
NURTURE. THEY'RE
PART OF THE SAME
SYSTEM.

FLUTE IS
SUPERSMART
BUT A LITTLE
OLD. SHE
ISN'T UP TO
DATE!



OF COURSE. YOU
HAVE TO FACTOR IN
EPIGENETICS.
CHANGES IN OUR
ENVIRONMENT CAN
CAUSE DIFFERENT
GENES THAT WERE
DORMANT TO
EXPRESS
THEMSELVES.

AND THEN THERE'S
NEUROPLASTICITY.
OUR BRAINS WILL
REWIRE THEMSELVES
BASED ON
ENVIRONMENTAL
DEMANDS.

IF YOU WEAR A BLINDFOLD FOR
JUST TWO DAYS YOUR BRAIN WILL
REWIRE ITSELF TO INCREASE YOUR
SENSITIVITY TO SOUND AND TOUCH!
AMAZING!

A 3D-rendered scene of three anime-style girls in a dorm room at night. The girls are wearing white sailor-style shirts with dark blue collars and cuffs, and dark blue skirts. One girl with short white hair sits on a desk in the background, looking at a laptop. Another girl with short pink hair lies on her stomach on the floor in the foreground, looking surprised. A third girl with dark hair in a bun lies on her side on the floor, pointing towards the pink-haired girl. The room features wooden bunk beds with a purple blanket, a desk with a lamp, and a window showing a night sky with a large rock formation. A cloud-shaped pillow is on the floor.

THE CLASSES
HERE ARE SO
INTELLECTUALLY
STIMULATING.

THE TESTS ARE
HARD.

YEAH, BUT
THAT JUST
PUSHES US TO
GET SMARTER.



HOW ABOUT YOU, PAIGE?

WE'VE BEEN TALKING GENETICS AND NEUROSCIENCE.

ARE YOUR STUDIES INTELLECTUALLY STIMULATING?



WHAT'S THAT? OH,
YEAH, MY CLASSES ARE
SUPER HARD AND SO
CHALLENGING. "SCIENTIA
INFANTEM" IS KICKING MY
BUTT.

Be You.

THERE
ARE SO MANY
COMPETING
THEORIES TO
DIAPERNEERING.
SOME SCHOLARS
ADVOCATE
FACE UP.



*Sweet
Kind
Spice
Nice*

BUT THEN
OTHERS INSIST FACE
DOWN! MONTESSORI
ADVOCATES FOR
STANDING DIAPER
CHANGES! WHO'S
RIGHT? THE DEBATE
RAGES ON!





THE PRESURE IS
ALMOST TOO MUCH! THE
GIRLS IN MY CLASS ARE
FIERCE. SOME OF THEM HAVE
BEEN COMPETING IN
DIAPER-THONS FOR YEARS,
AND THEN THERE'S QUEENIE!
LAUGHING. SMIRKING!
QUEENIE!

I MUST DEFEAT
HER!

I WILL
DOMINATE THE
DIAPER ARTS! I WILL
MASTER THE
MYSTERIES OF THE
MATERNAL! I WILL
CRUSH QUEENIE!

Be You

Sweet
Kind
Spice
Nice



I WILL RISE TO
BE THE GREATEST
MOMMY THIS
SCHOOL HAS EVER
KNOWN!



HOLY!

EPIGENETICS!

BATMOM!

WHAT HAPPENED TO
THE ASSASSIN?

WHY DID YOU DO
THIS TO ME?

TO BE CONTINUED