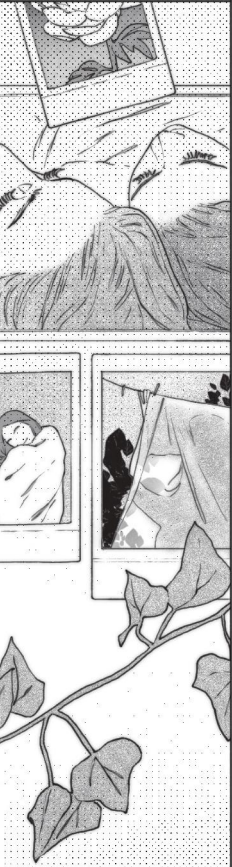


CHAPTER ONE



THE REALITY:



SQUAD

JAMIE:
Malia, did you finish your coursework?

MALIA:
Nope 🙄

BONNIE:
Mal! You only missed my party so you could get it done

JAMIE:
We missed you!

MALIA:
Any drama?

ELLA:
Sadly not
Russ was on his best behaviour

BONNIE:
Mal, what did you even do this weekend?

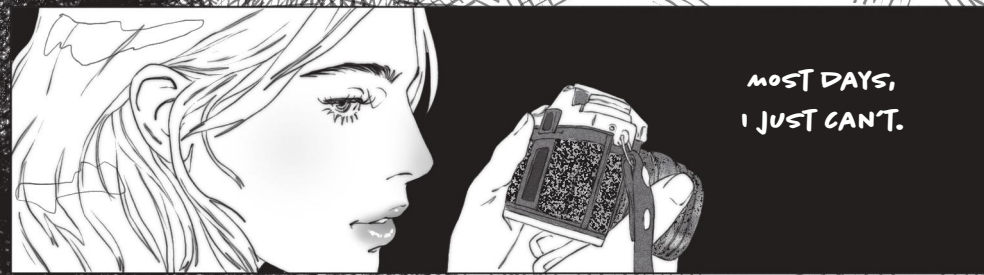
MALIA:
Family shit.



PHOTO CONTEST
APPLICATION FORM

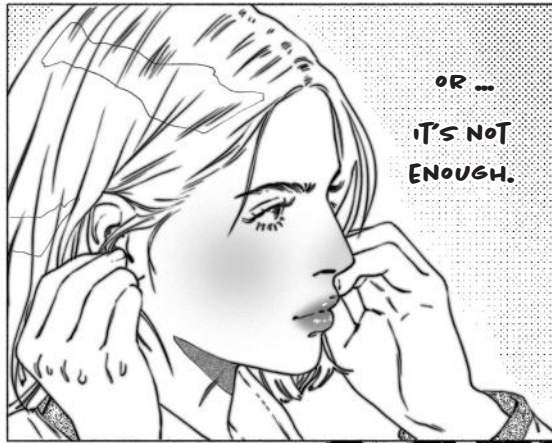
NAME: _____

TELL US ABOUT YOUR SUBMISSION





EVERYTHING IS TOO MUCH.



OR ... IT'S NOT ENOUGH.



PRESS



BONNIE:

I know someone who can help you sort it

MALIA:

Sort what?

The coursework? I don't want a tutor

BONNIE:

Not a tutor. Let me make enquiries 😊

SIGH...



... IN A SLEEPY TOWN

UNPREPARED FOR THE HORROR

ABOUT TO BE UNLEASHED...



USUALLY, IT'S BOTH AT THE SAME TIME.



... A TEEN KILLER HIDING IN PLAIN SIGHT...

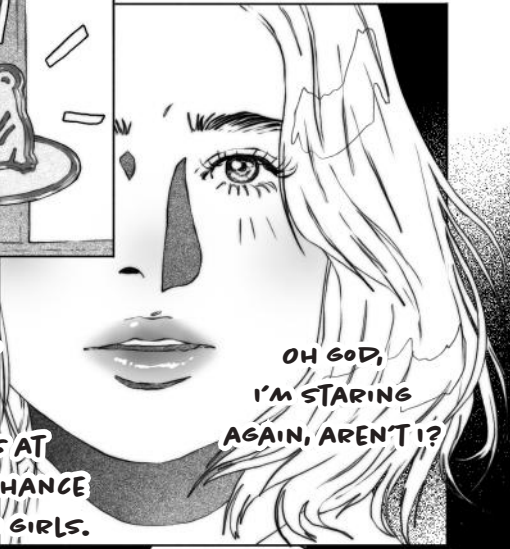
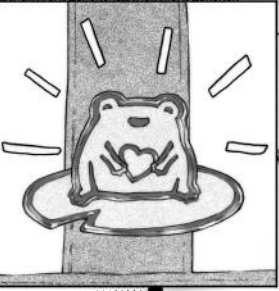
EVERY DAY FEELS LIKE A TIGHTROPE.

I CAN'T KEEP MY BALANCE, BUT I CAN'T AFFORD TO FALL OFF.

The Lilypad



ALMOND CHAI
LATTE, EXTRA
CINNAMON?



SHE'S WEARING A FROG PIN ...

... SO THERE'S AT
LEAST AN 80% CHANCE
THAT SHE'S INTO GIRLS.

OH GOD,
I'M STARING
AGAIN, AREN'T I?



Wow

KEEP WALKING AND
DON'T LOOK DOWN.



SAY SOMETHING!

SLIP



SNAP!



OPEN



Y-YES,
THANKS.



THAT'S
THREE
FIFTY.

ALICE