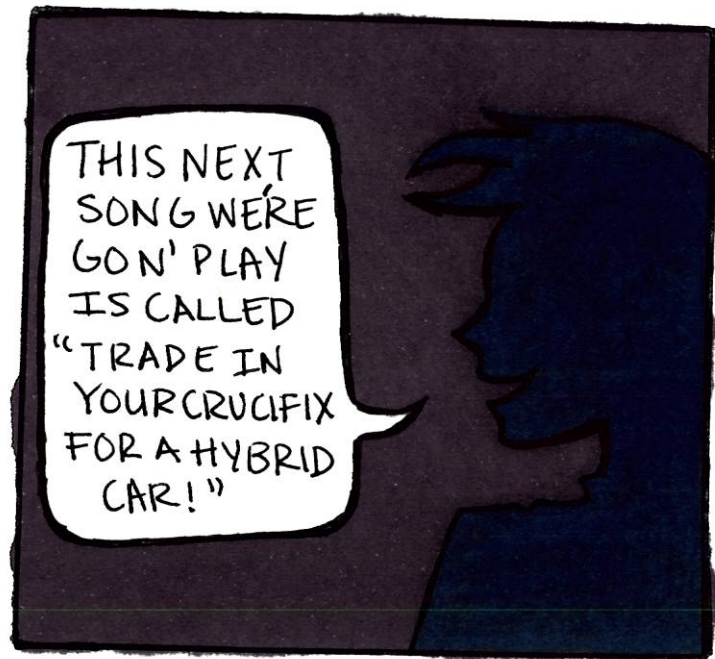
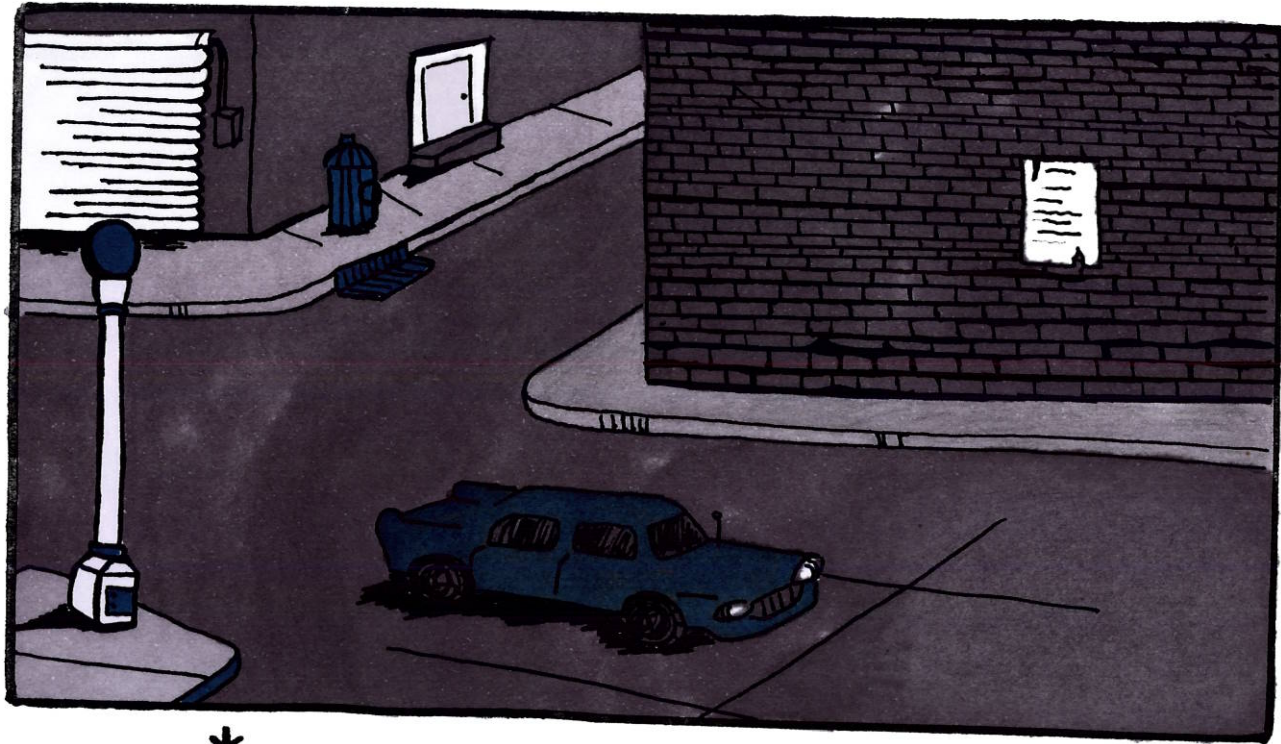


ODDITORIUM

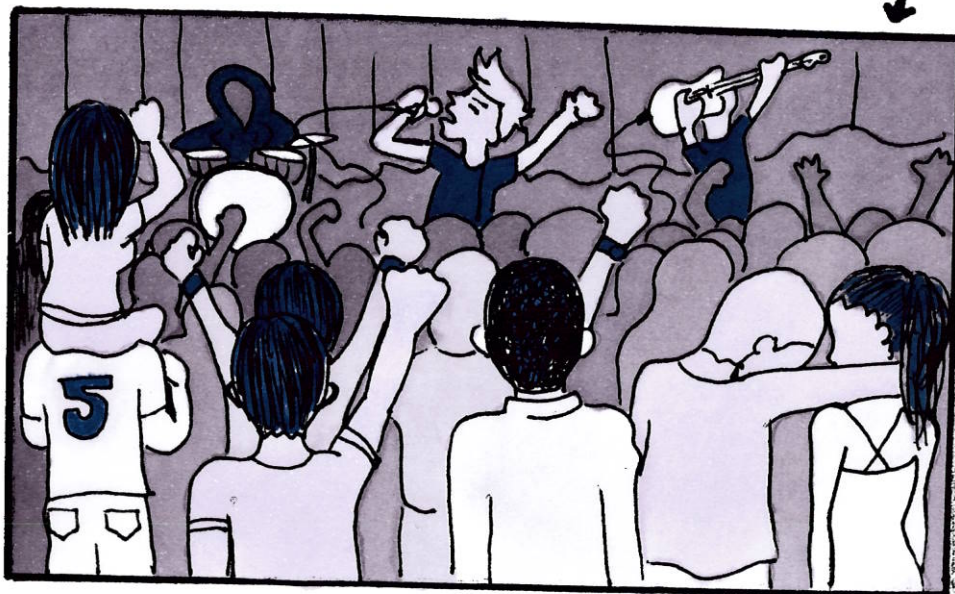
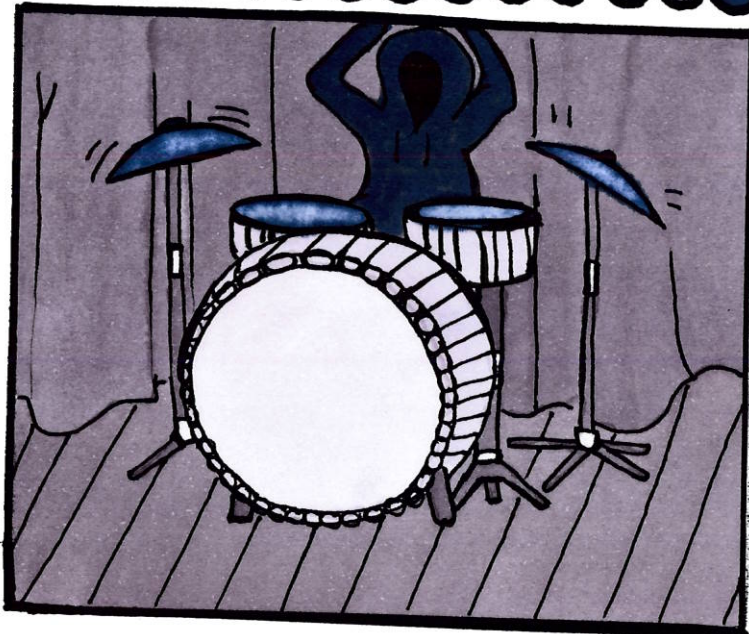
A GRAPHIC NOVEL

BY: EVAISE
SALAS



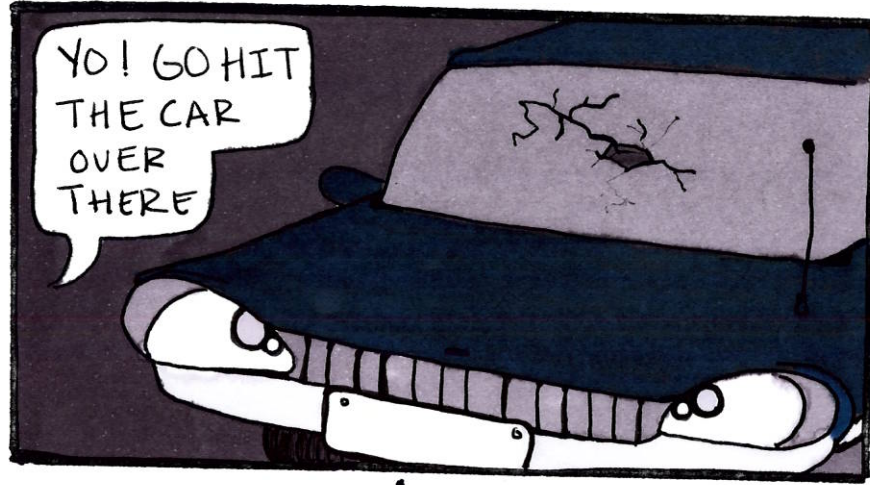


The Fuhner



"LET ME
JUST
IMAGINE
YOU WERE
NEVER
HERE!"

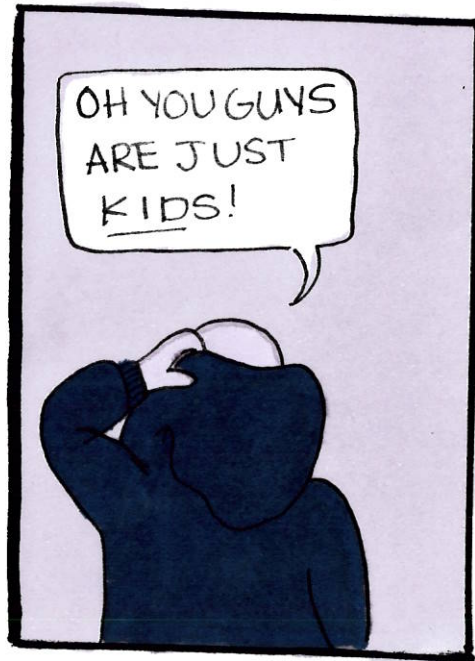
A GROUP OF KIDS LEAVING THE CONCERT ROOM THROUGH THE PARKING LOT

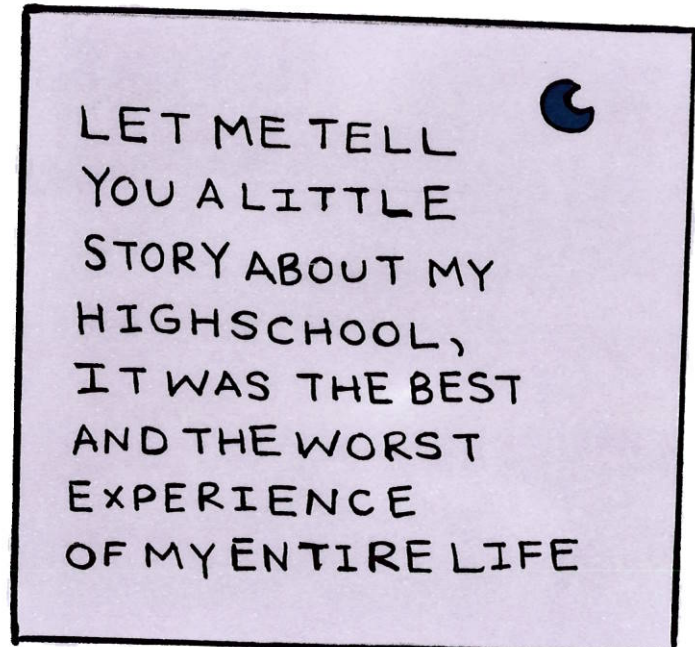
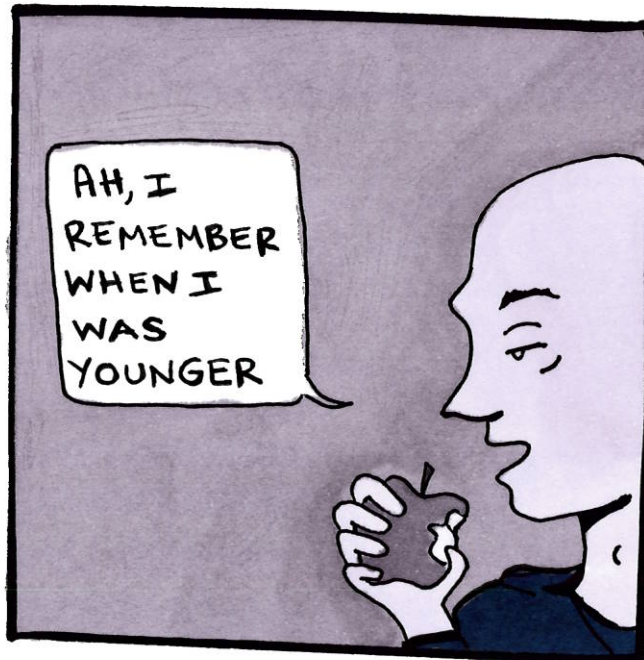
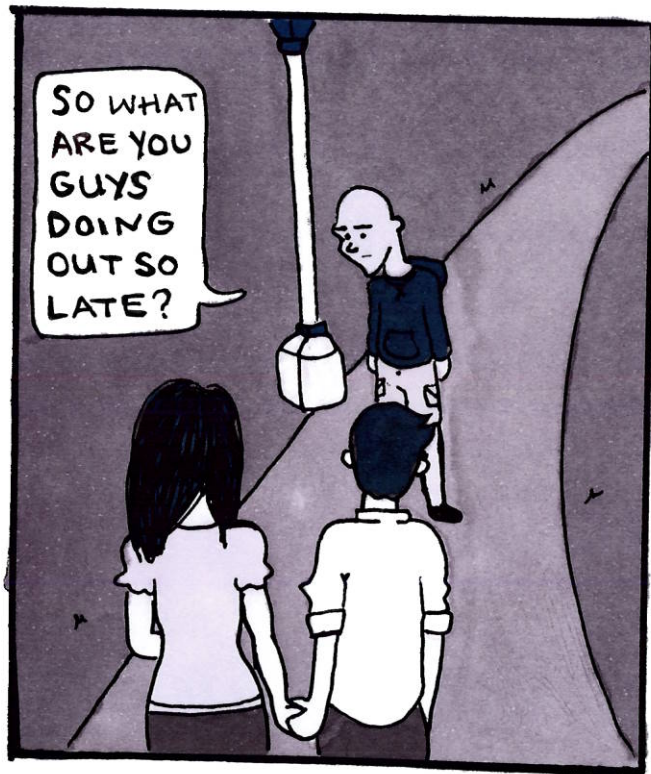












ODDITORIUM

In a land far, far away - well not that far. But in a place where the mind is free to wander into a state of odd daunting thoughts that begin to change perceptions of things so you can't draw the difference between..

What **IS** and
What **IS NOT**



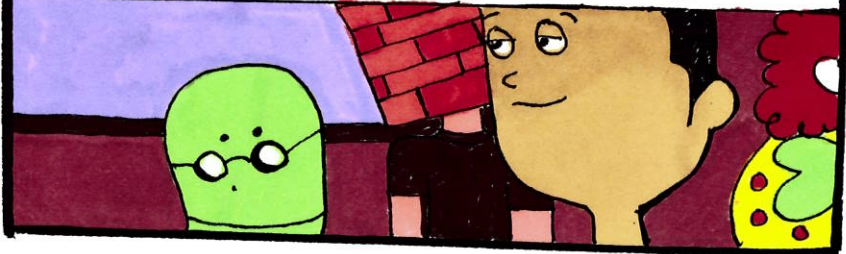
"MY HIGHSCHOOL WAS JUST LIKE ANY OTHER HIGH SCHOOL, EXCEPT UNTIL YOU WALKED INSIDE AND SAW ALL THE FREAKS!"

FIRST PERIOD - MATH CLASS

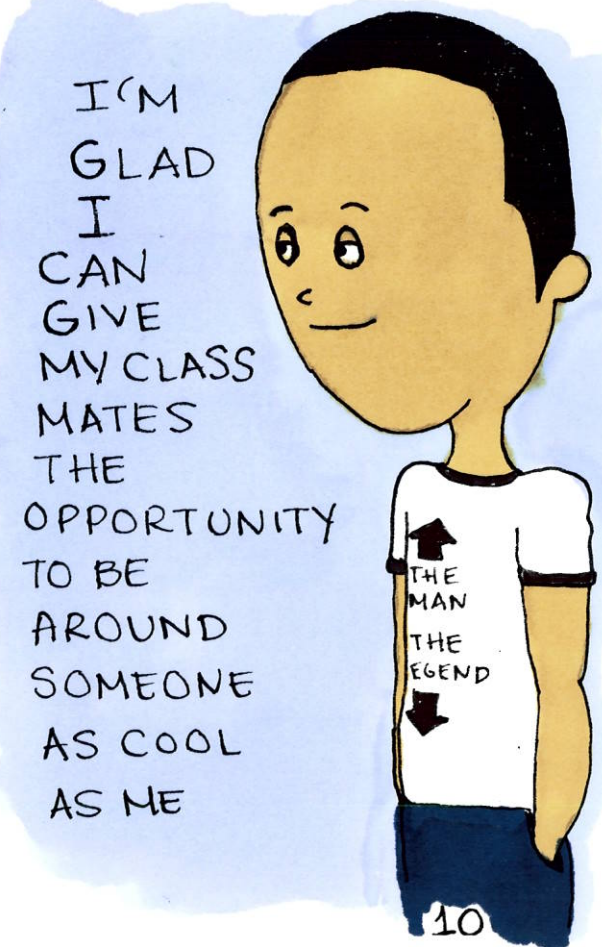
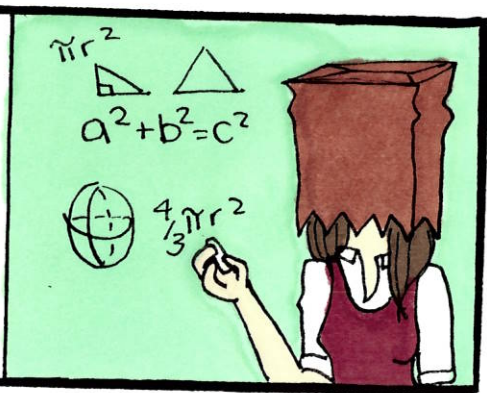


NAME: RAY
AKA: BIG HEAD RAY
KNOWN FOR BEING:
EGOTISTIC,
SELF CENTERED,
OBNOXIOUS
& Quote...

LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO THE
 BIGGEST FREAK OF THEM ALL,
 SITTING IN BETWEEN THE
 BOOKWORM AND THE GIRL WITH
 NO FIGURE... HIS NAME IS RAY

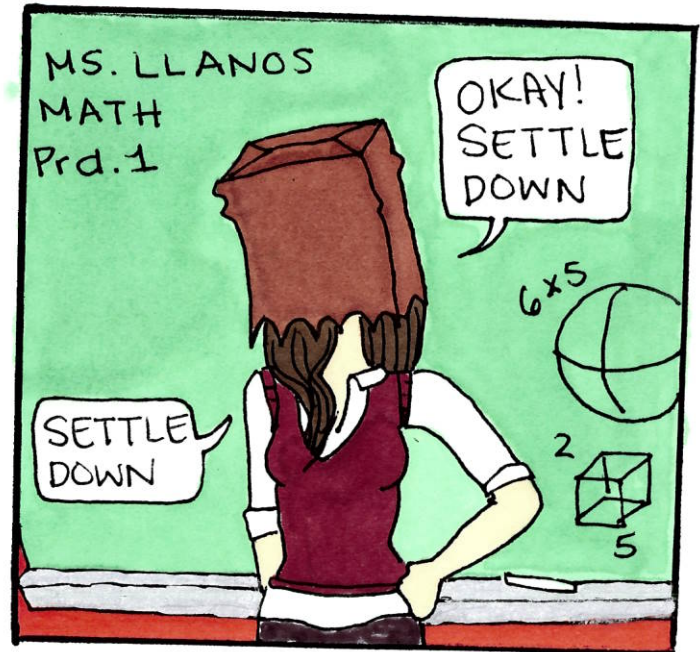


I HATED MATH,
 BECAUSE I
 COULDN'T
 LEARN ANY-
 THING WITH
 HIS DUMB
 DISTRACTIONS



I'M
 GLAD
 I
 CAN
 GIVE
 MY CLASS
 MATES
 THE
 OPPORTUNITY
 TO BE
 AROUND
 SOMEONE
 AS COOL
 AS ME

↑
 THE
 MAN
 THE
 LEGEND
 ↓



HYPE BEAST LUIS

"SO ANYWAYS THE BELL RINGS..."

AND INTO THE HALLWAY WE GO!

HOT AIR



TWO FACED

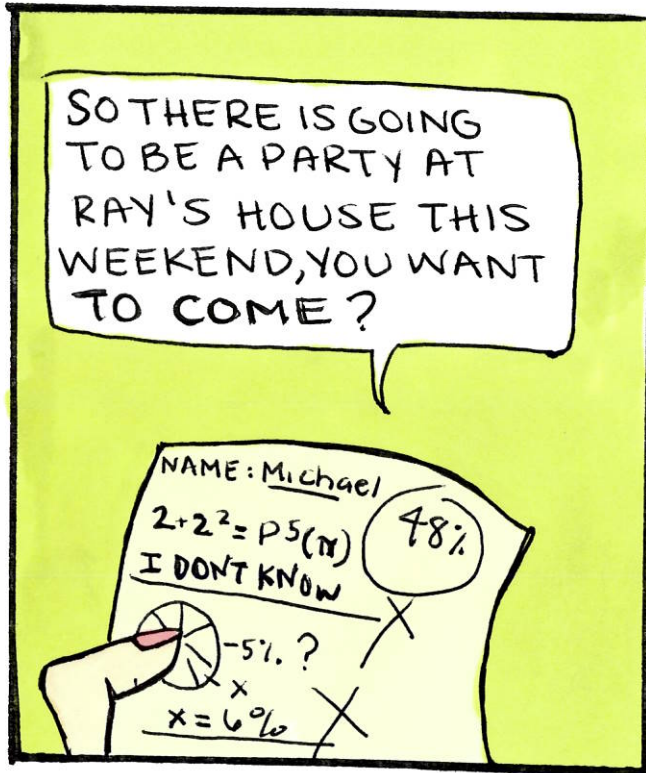
EVERYDAY I'D
STAND BY MY
LOCKER WAITING
FOR MY FRIENDS



THIS IS MIKE

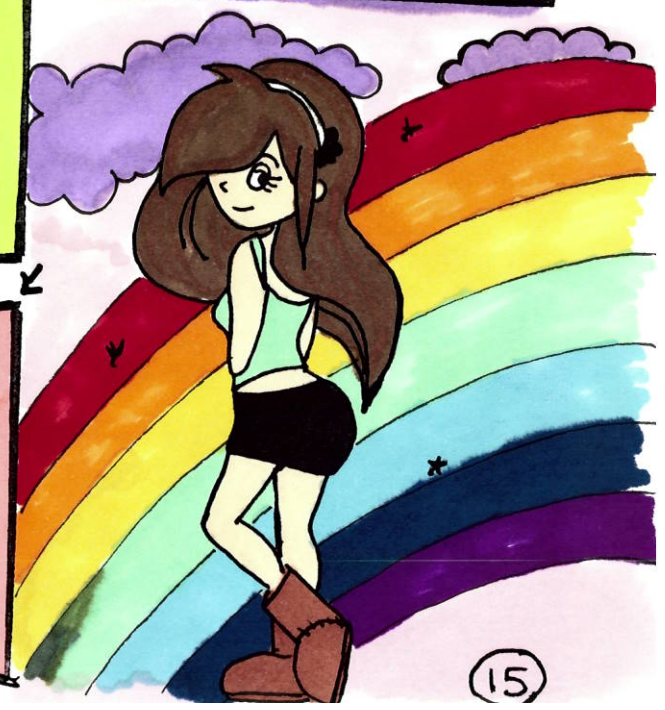
YO BRO!
WHATS
UP?

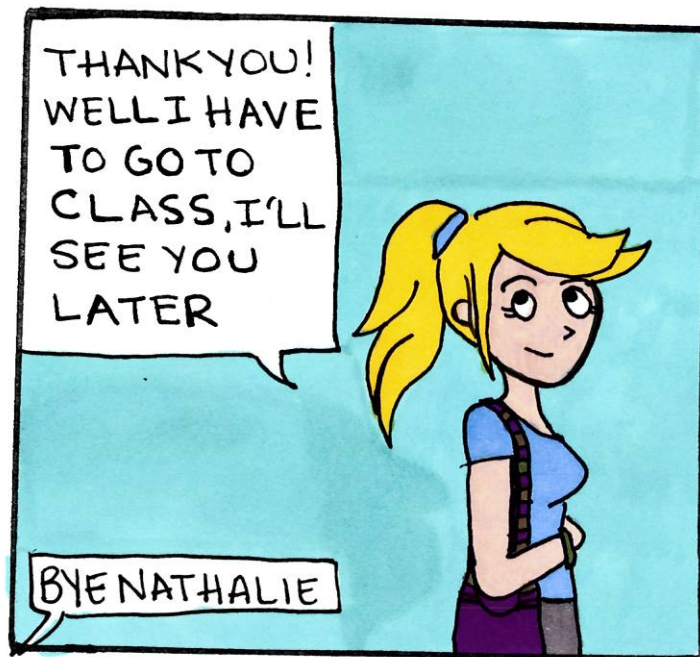
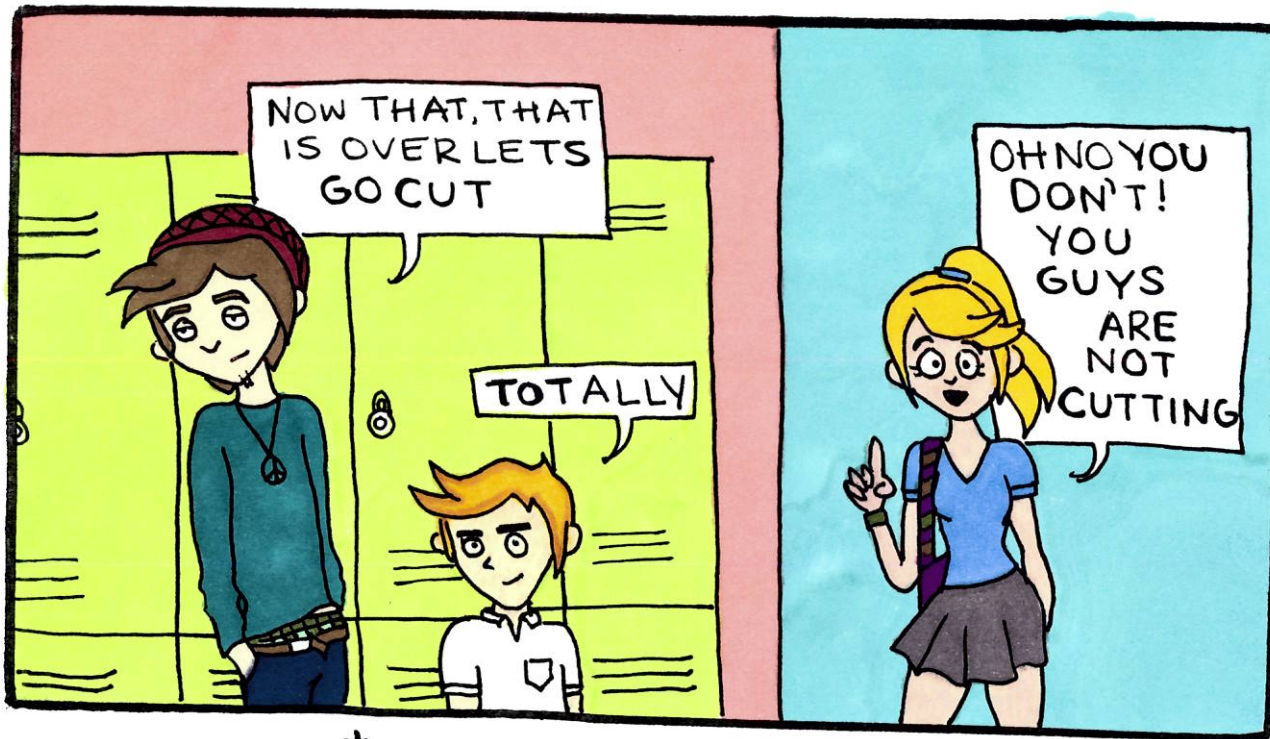


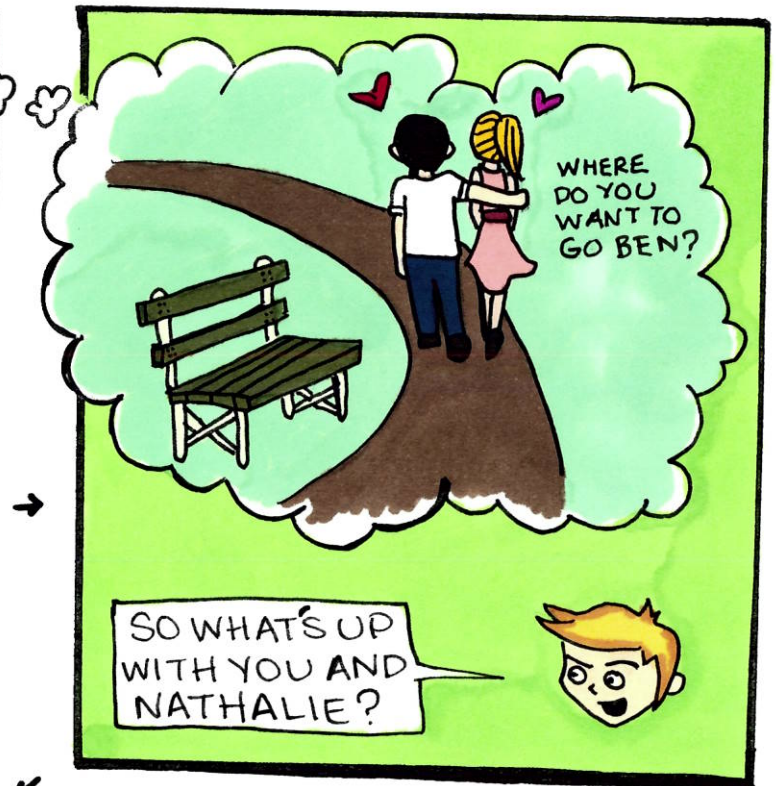




NAME: TASHA
AKA: UNTOUCHABLE
KNOWN FOR BEING:
BEAUTIFUL
VOLUPTUOUS
SOFT SPOKEN
BASICALLY...
PERFECT!
& QUOTE: (N/A)
TASHA DOESN'T
NEED TO EVEN
SPEAK FOR YOU
TO GET THE
PICTURE



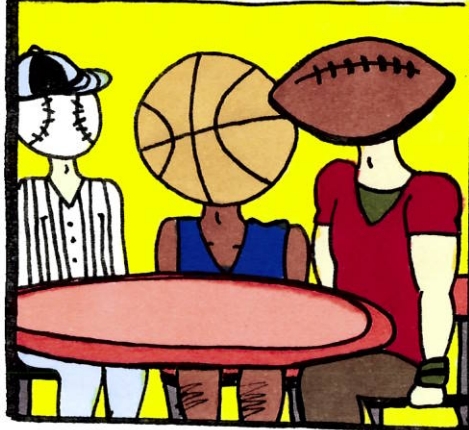




SO LIKE ALWAYS WE WENT TO THE LUNCH ROOM TO CUT... THE LUNCHROOM WAS MORE LIKE A REUNION FOR FREAKS, I SWEAR ME AND MY FRIENDS ARE THE ONLY NORMAL ONES



JUST LIKE ANY OTHER HIGH SCHOOL THERE ARE CLIQUES, LIKE THE SPORT FANATICS...



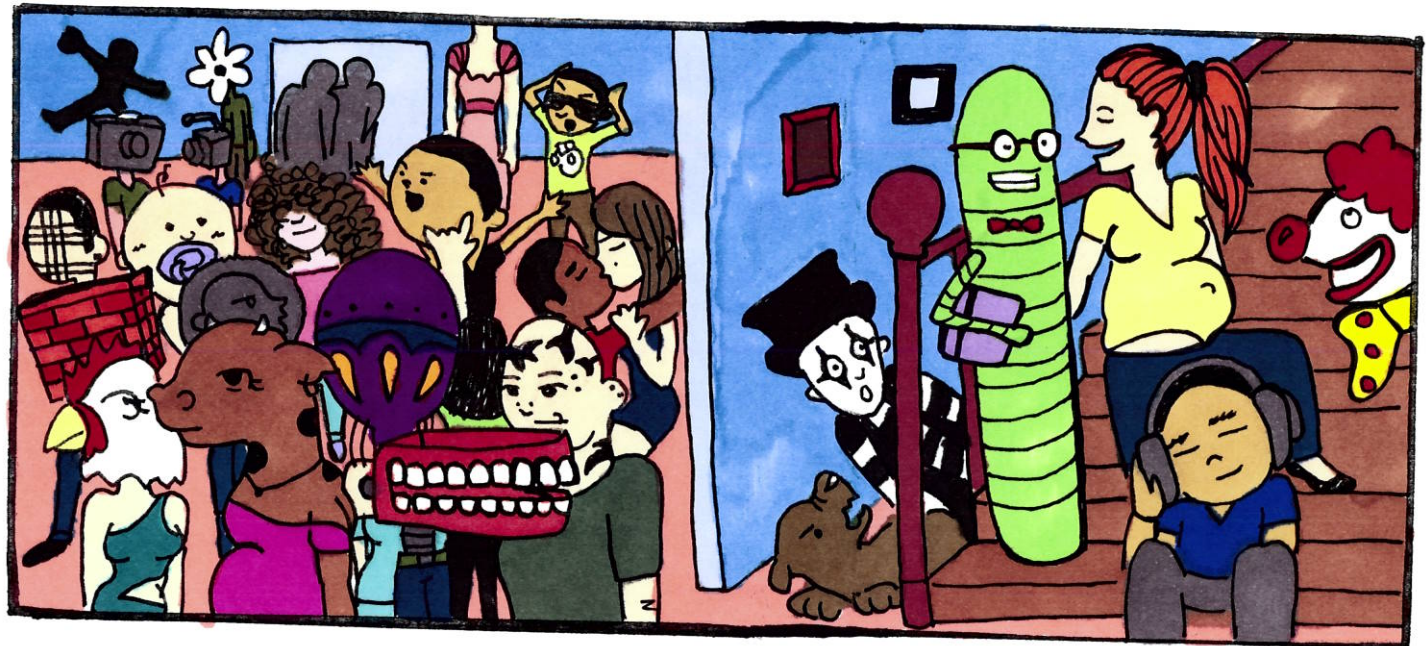
OH! AND MY FAVOURITE, THE DESIGNER KIDS!



BURBERRY
FRED



Party AT Ray's



SO I TRAVELED THROUGH THE HOUSE
LOOKING FOR MIKE AND STEVE

HEY HAVE YOU
SEEN MIKE
OR STEVE?

LAST TIME
I SAW
THEM THEY
WERE IN THE
ROOM OVER THERE



INSEPERABLE COUPLE



SNEAKERHEAD

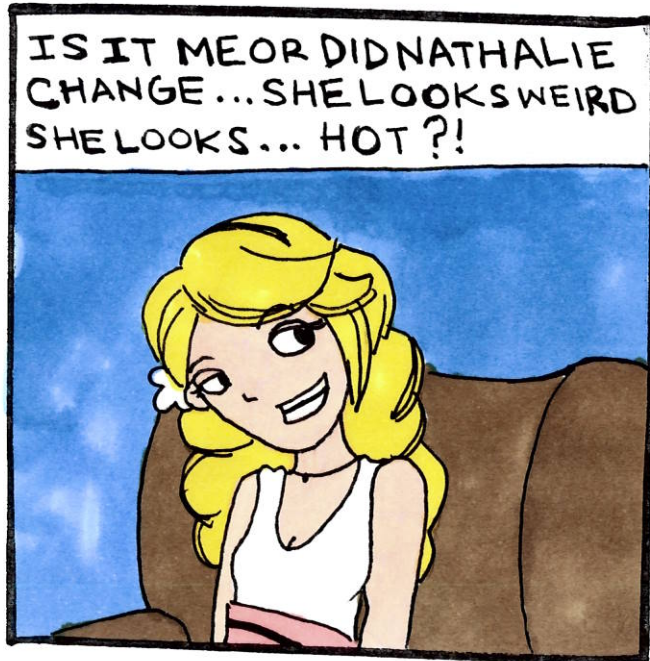






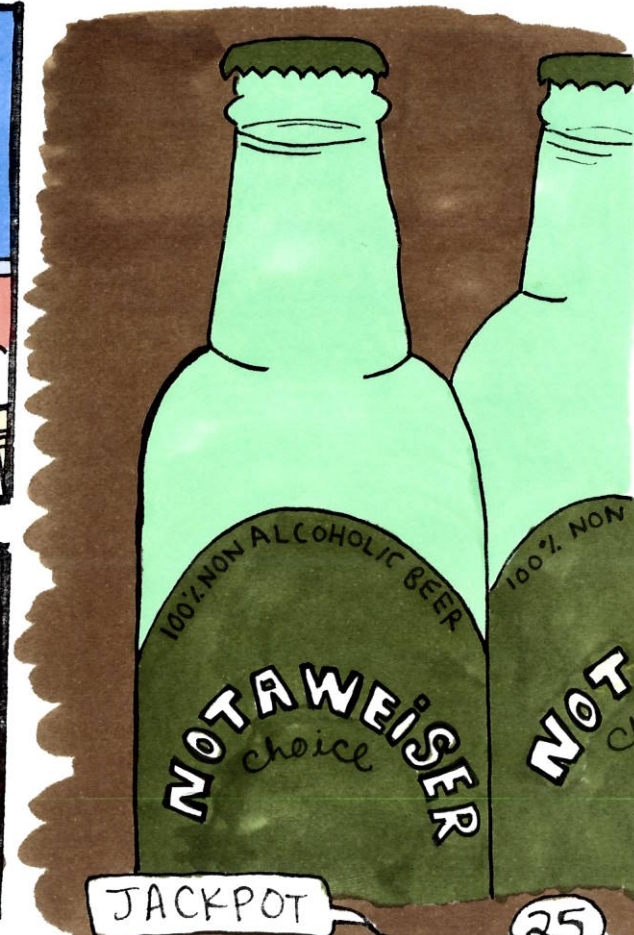
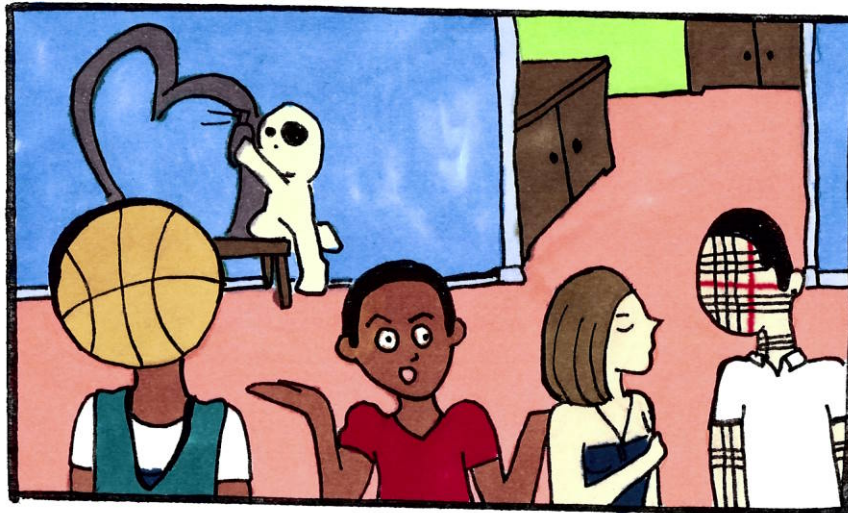


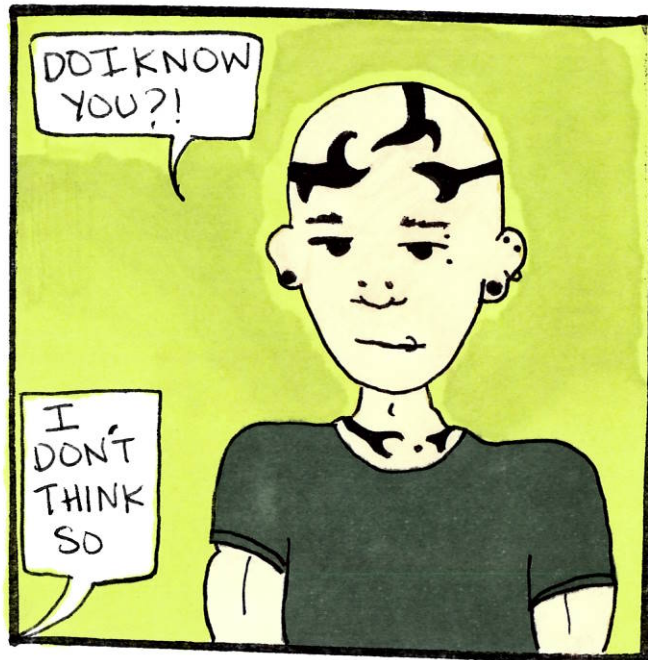
THE ELI'S

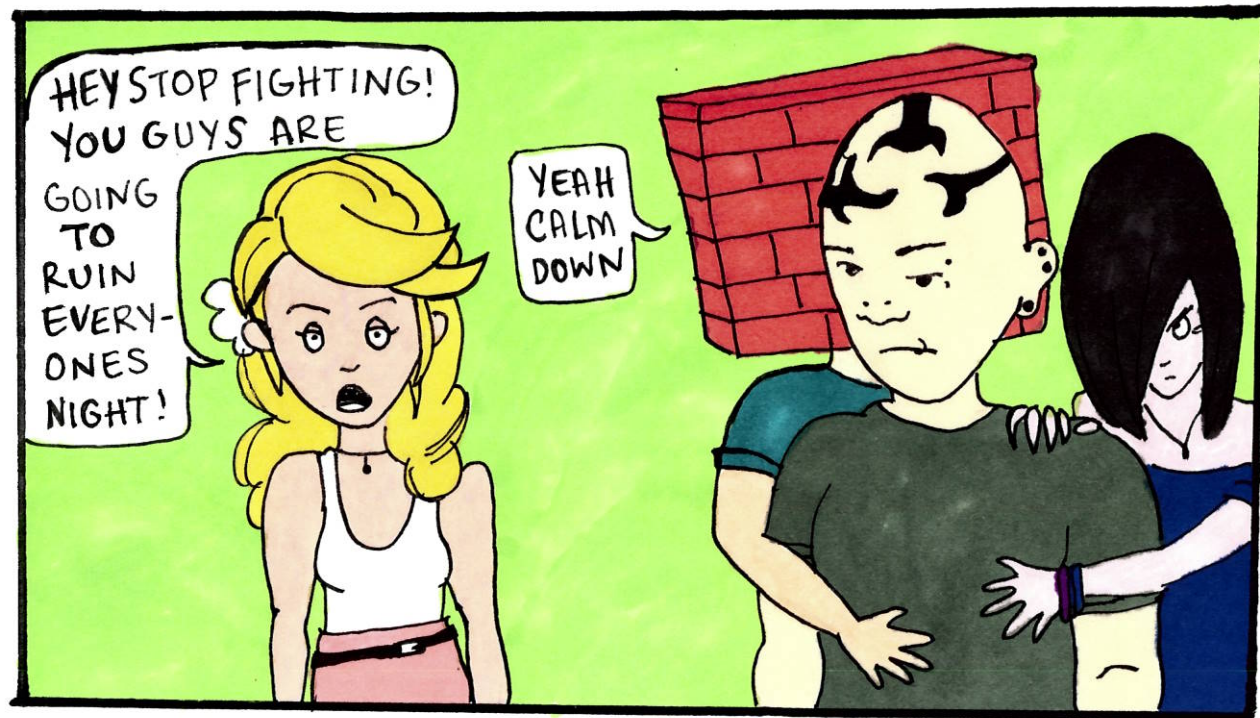
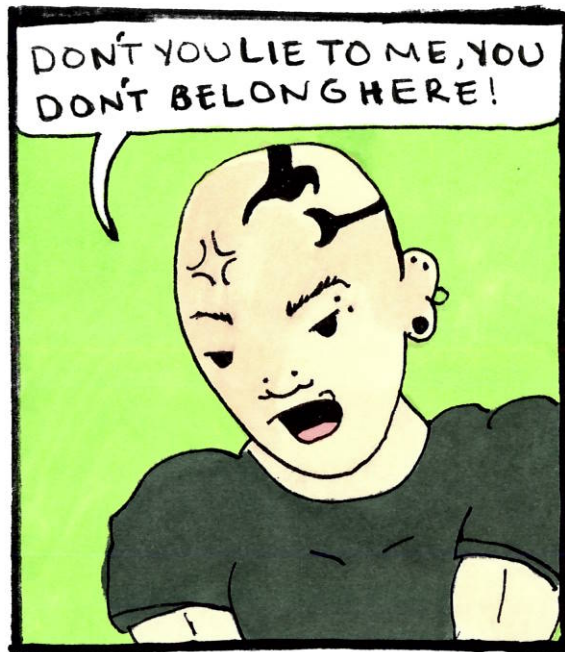




I JUMPED OUT THAT SEAT SO FAST I DIDN'T KNOW MY LEFT FROM MY RIGHT FOOT... STUMBLING INTO THE CROWD OF FREAKS AS I GO TO THE KITCHEN

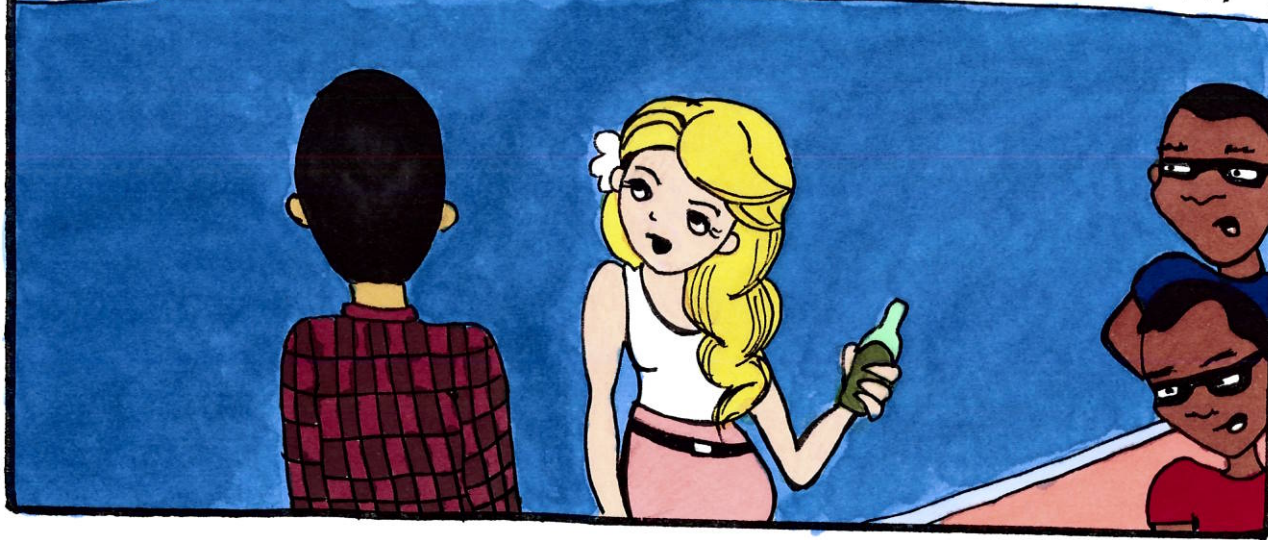




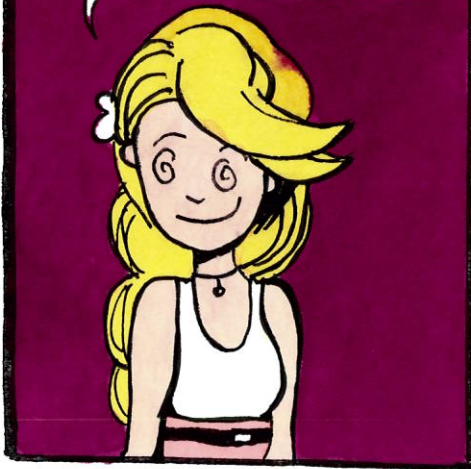




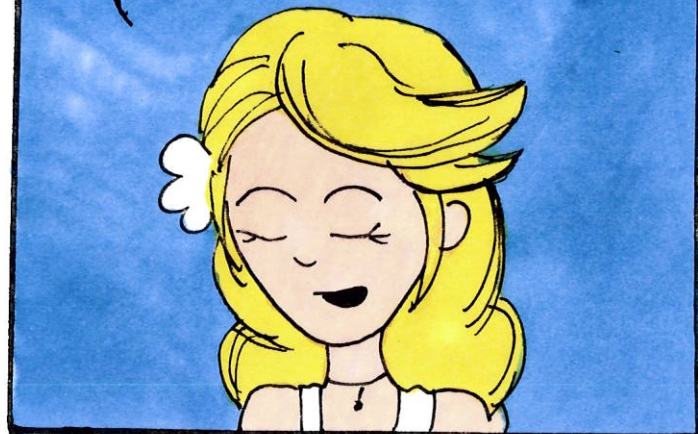
SO HOURS HAD PASSED AND I WAS STILL AT THE PARTY,
FOR SOME REASON I COULDN'T LEAVE NATHALIE'S SIDE
MAJORITY OF THE TIME WE WERE JUST TALKING IN THE HALLWAY

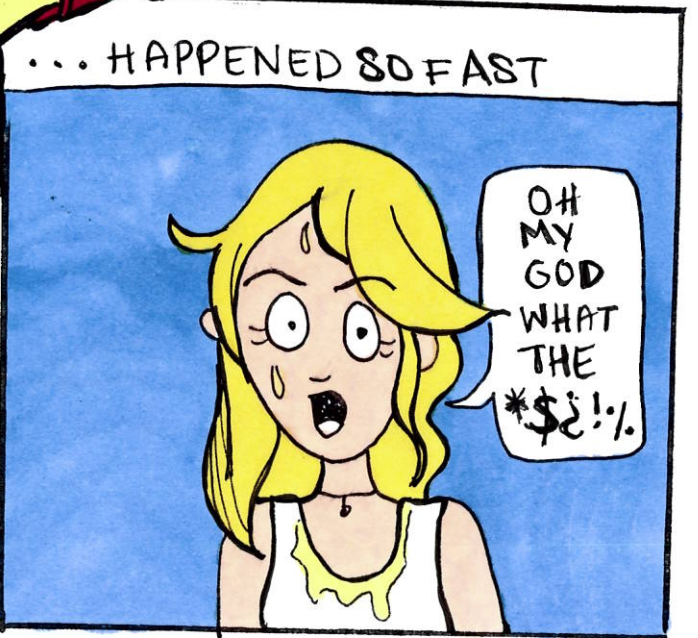
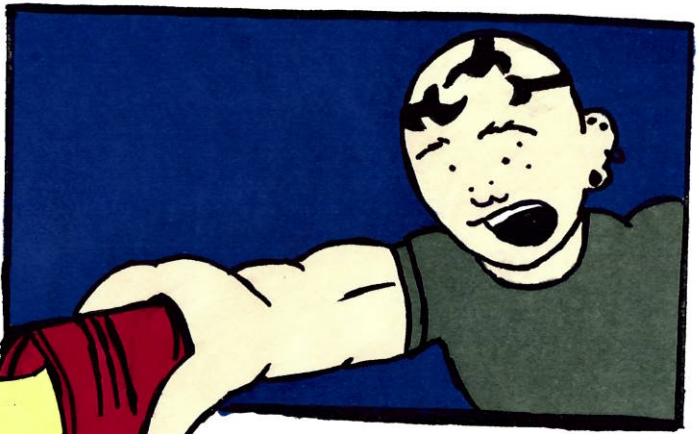


I KNOW YOU PROBABLY
THINK I'M REALLY
WASTED BUT...



I CAN'T HOLD IT IN ANY MORE,
I LIKE YOU, LIKE A LOT AND
I HAVE FOR A WHILE



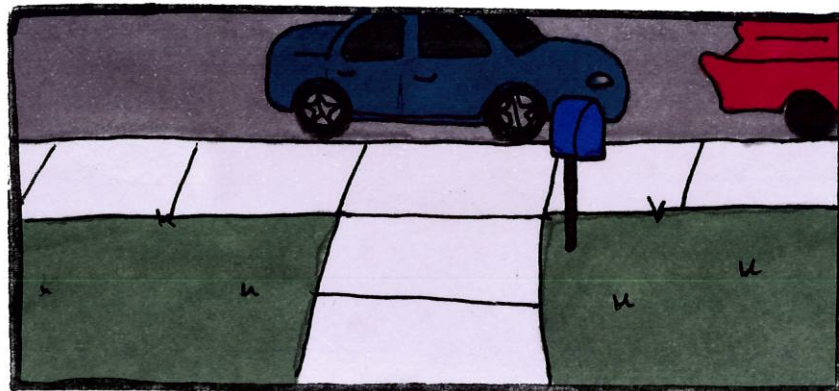
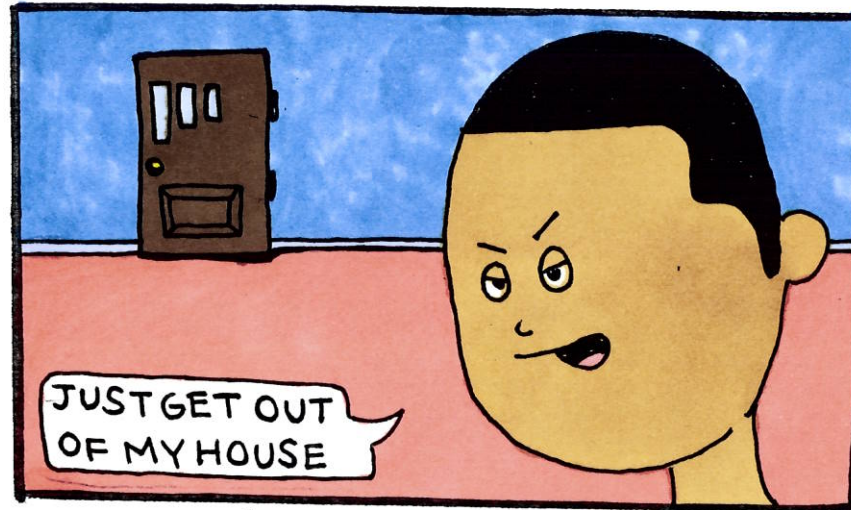






"IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, SECONDS. MY NIGHT WAS RUINED; LITTLE DID I KNOW MY LIFE WAS ABOUT TO BE RUINED AS WELL."



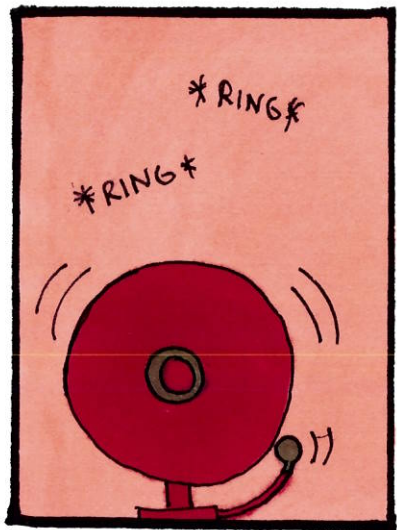


"I COULDN'T EVEN
TURN AROUND TO
TELL HIM, I WAS
SO FURIOUS.
THEN I THOUGHT
ABOUT NATHALIE,
THE LOOK ON
HER FACE... IT
JUST MADE ME
FEEL ASHAMED"



"I HAD BECOME A GHOST NOONE EVEN DARED TO GIVE ME EYE CONTACT LIKE I WAS SOME SORT OF FREAK ..."

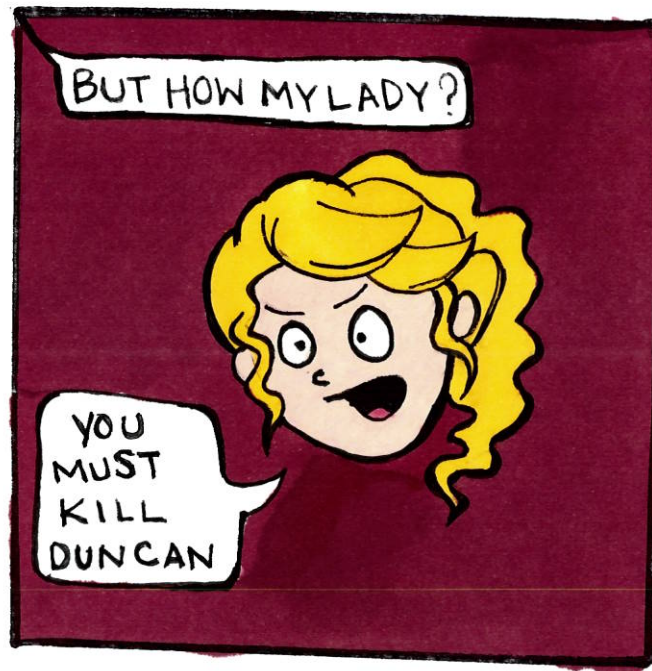


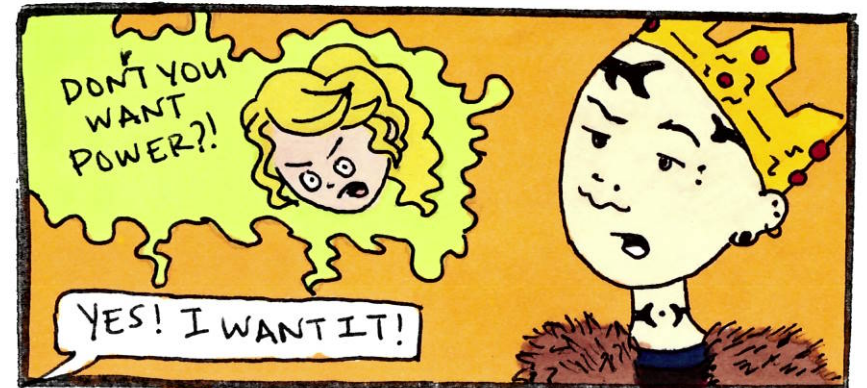


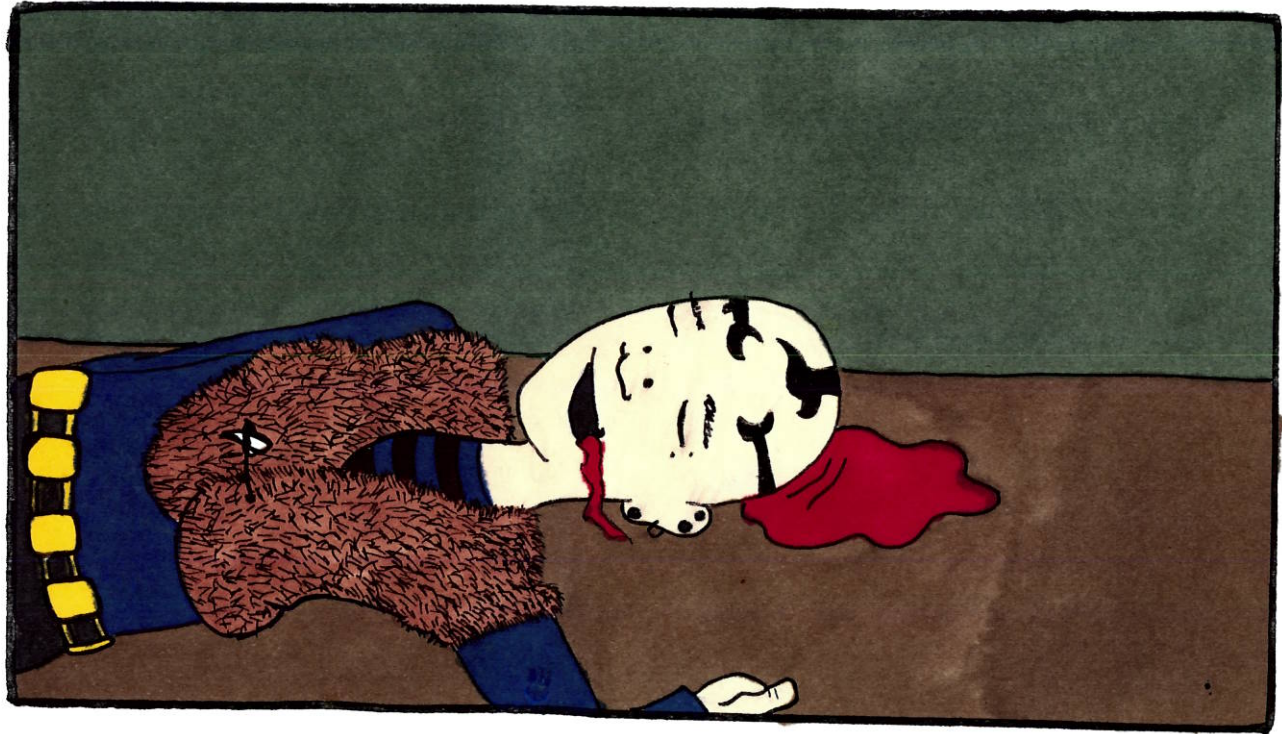


TEACHERS PET



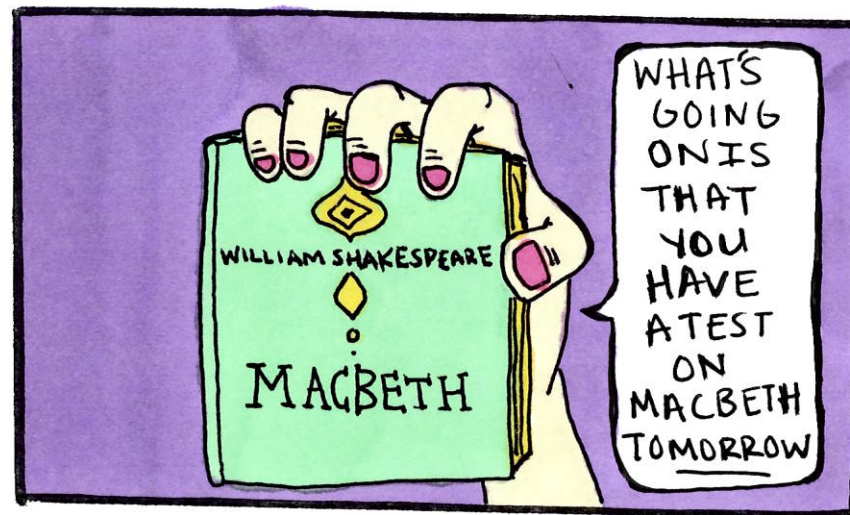


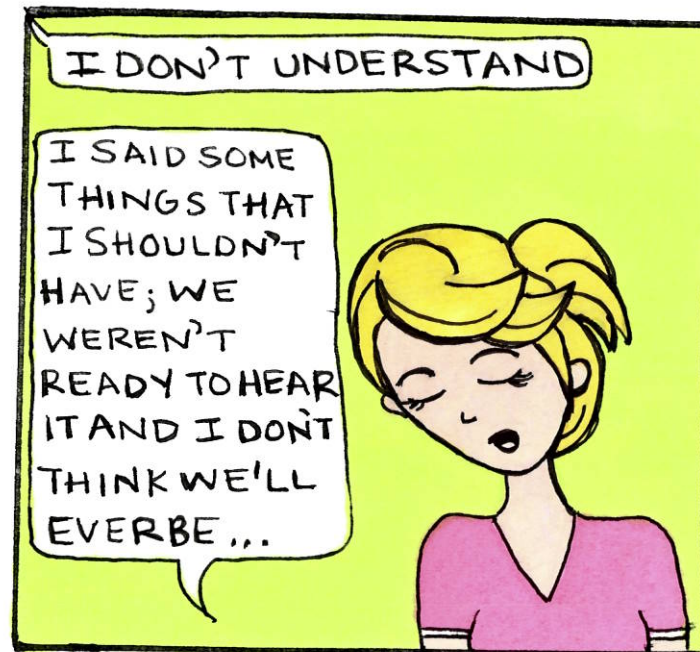














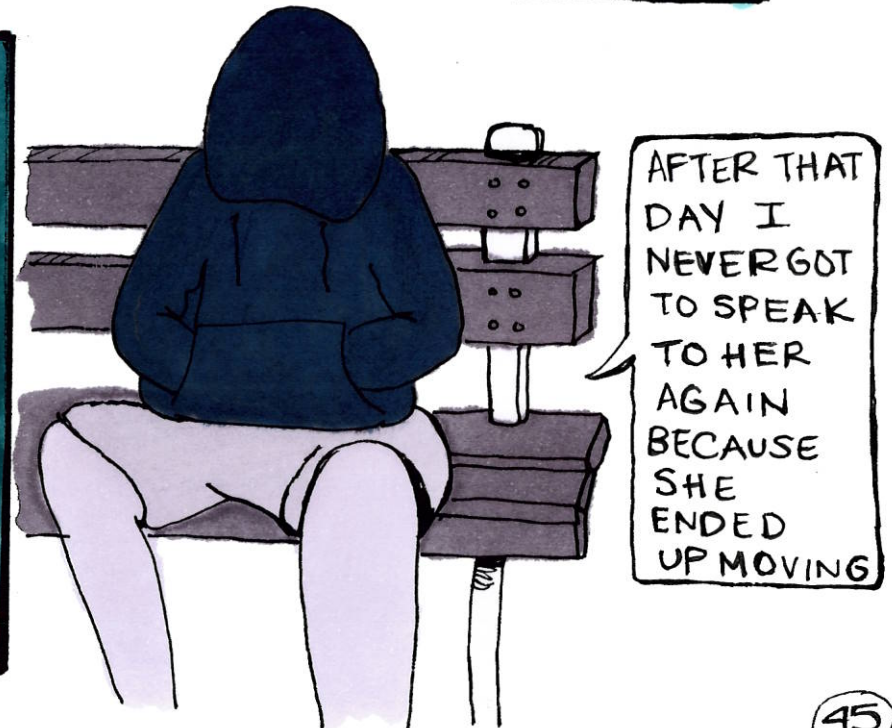
SO DO YOU KNOW WHAT TO SAY NOW? BECAUSE IF YOU DON'T WE SHOULD STOP KIDDING OURSELVES AND FORGET THIS WHOLE THING

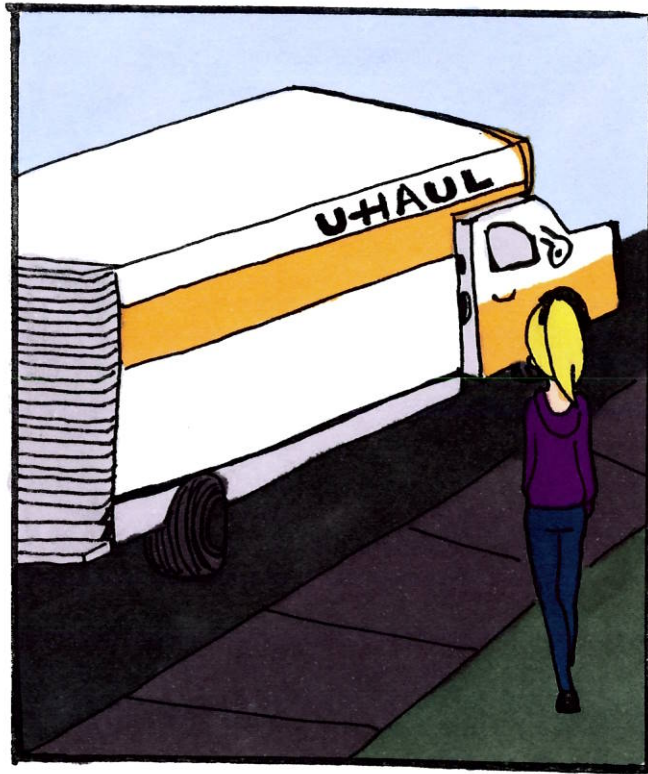


I DON'T KNOW...

YOU CAN'T SAY I DON'T KNOW BENJAMIN IT'S YES OR NO

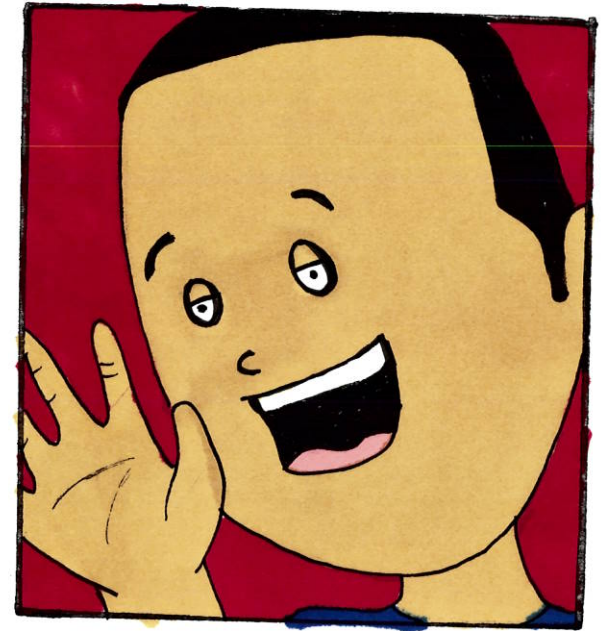






"AFTER SHE LEFT, MY LIFE CHANGED. WITHOUT HER THERE TO CONVINC ME I WAS WORTH SOMETHING I STARTED TO REALIZE HOW WORTHLESS I WAS. I HAD NOTHING - SO I BECAME NOTHING TO MYSELF, THEN MY FRIENDS, AND EVERYONE ELSE. I MEAN WHO'D WANT TO HANG OUT WITH A FREAK LIKE ME ?!"

Silent Downfall Montage



EVERYDAY I SAT AND WENT OVER OUR LAST CONVERSATION IN MY HEAD, HOPING SHE'D COME BACK SO I COULD FINALLY TELL HER HOW I FELT... BUT SHE NEVER CAME



EVENTUALLY I ENDED UP DROPPING OUT OF HIGH SCHOOL

HIGH SCHOOL



I RAN AWAY FROM HOME BECAUSE MY PARENTS DIDN'T UNDERSTAND ME



THEN I REALIZED I WAS JOB LESS... SO THAT MEANT I WAS HOMELESS, SO YEARS LATER AND HERE I AM TALKING TO YOU KIDS









WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED
BY: EVALISE SALAS
MURRY BERGTRAUM H.S.
TEACHER SPONSOR



Acknowledgments

- BIG HEAD RAYMOND MOREL
- HYPEBEAST LUIS GONZALEZ
- BURBERRY FREDERICK RASUK
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