

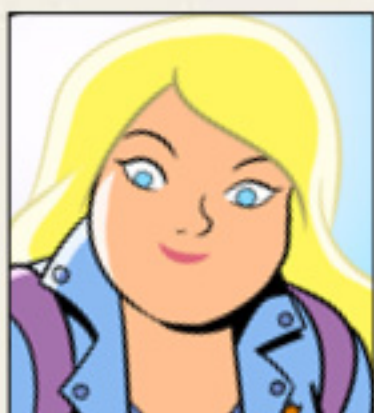
VALIANT HIGH

CLASS OF 2018



LIVEWIRE

AKA AMANDA MCKEE, SOPHOMORE.
Talks to machines.
(It's easier than boys).



ZEPHYR

AKA FAITH HERBERT, SOPHOMORE.
Flies (can bring a +1). Geeks out.



TORQUE

AKA JOHN TORKE LSON, JUNIOR.
Star Quarterback. Acts like one.



X-O

AKA ARIC DACIA, JUNIOR.
Star running back. King among boys.



PETER STANCHEK

AKA NOT COOL ENOUGH
FOR A CODENAME, SOPHOMORE.
Brain Powers. (All of them).



KRIS HATHAWAY

AKA TOO COOL FOR
CODENAMES, SOPHOMORE.
Mystery girl.



FLAMINGO

AKA CHARLENE DUPRE, SOPHOMORE.
Pyrokinetic. Hot 2 trot.



ARMSTRONG

AKA ARAM, SENIOR (POSSIBLY?).
Warrior poet.



ARCHER

AKA OBADIAH ARCHER, FRESHMAN
(FORMERLY HOMESCHOOLED).
Quiet (too quiet?).



QUANTUM

AKA ERIC HENDERSON, SOPHOMORE.
Overachiever (in theory).



WOODY

AKA WOODY (OF "QUANTUM AND"
FAME), SOPHOMORE.
Eric Henderson's brother (wiki it).



THE NEW KID

AKA COLINKING, SOPHOMORE.
Powers: pulling off that suit.



GILAD

AKA THE ETERNAL SOPHOMORE.
Stop asking him questions.

FACULTY ADVISORS



DR. MIRAGE, First-Period Biology
Professor of Life (and Afterlife -- shh).



COACH BLOODSHOT, Gym Teacher
Ex-military (probably?).
default status: shouting.



TOYO HARADA, Principal of Valiant
High (and probably the universe)
Telepathic, telekinetic, teletcetera.



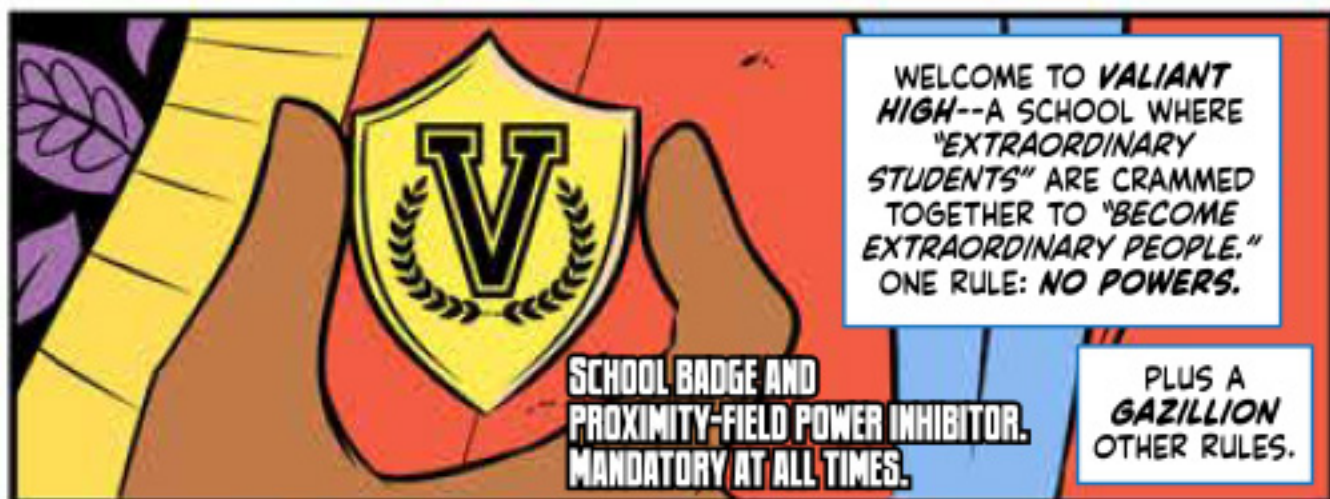
YOU EVER HAVE
THAT NIGHTMARE
THAT YOU'RE BACK
IN HIGH SCHOOL?

THEN YOU
WAKE UP...



...AND
REMEMBER YOU
REALLY ARE IN
HIGH SCHOOL?

**AMANDA MCKEE, SOPHOMORE.
CODENAME: LIVEWIRE.
TALKS TO MACHINES.
IT'S EASIER THAN BOYS.**



WELCOME TO **VALIANT
HIGH**--A SCHOOL WHERE
"EXTRAORDINARY
STUDENTS" ARE CRAMMED
TOGETHER TO "BECOME
EXTRAORDINARY PEOPLE."
ONE RULE: **NO POWERS.**

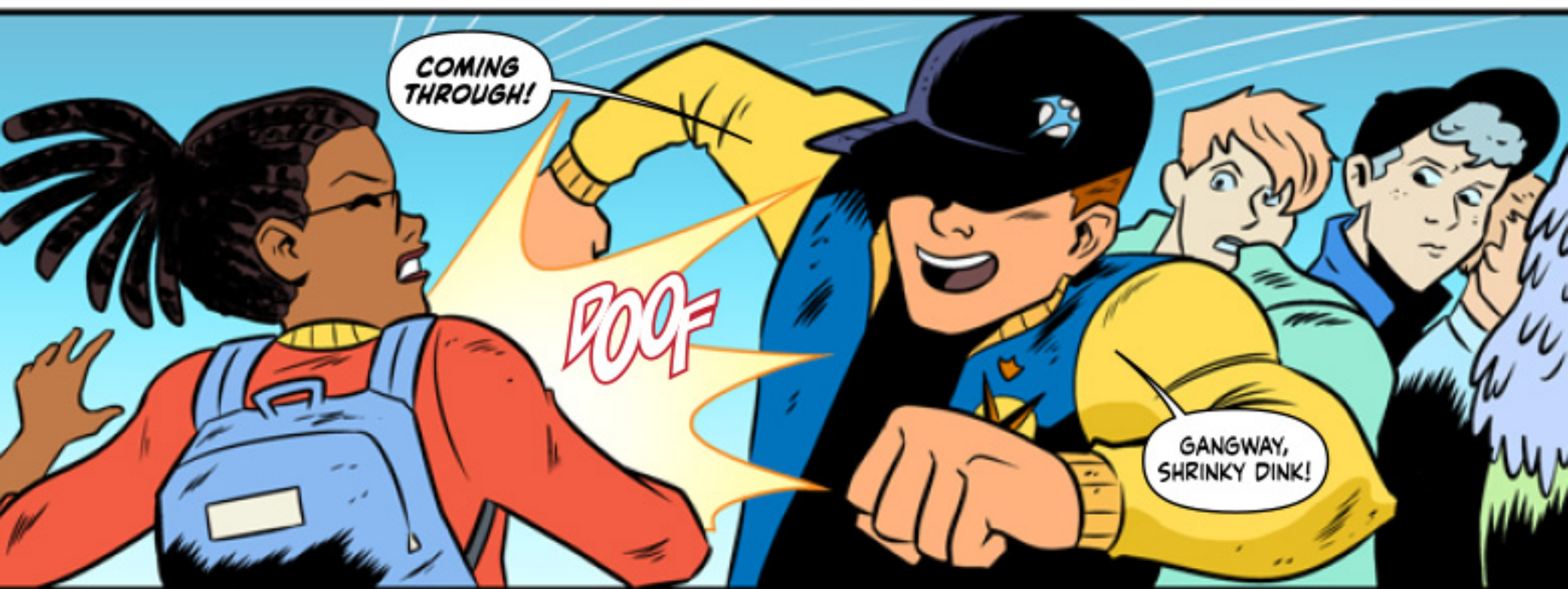
**SCHOOL BADGE AND
PROXIMITY-FIELD POWER INHIBITOR.
MANDATORY AT ALL TIMES.**

PLUS A
GAZILLION
OTHER RULES.



OKAY, MCKEE,
YOU GOT THIS. IT'S JUST
AN ORDINARY DAY IN AN
ORDINARY BUILDING.

FULL OF HORMONE-FUELED,
SUPER-TEENS. JUST KEEP YOUR HEAD
DOWN, MIND YOUR OWN BEESWAX
AND EVERYTHING WILL BE--



COMING THROUGH!

POOF

GANGWAY, SHRINKY DINK!



\$W3@R!

'MANDA! LANGUAGE!

HIGH SCHOOL IS FULL OF TESTS. BUT IT'S ALL *ONE BIG TEST*, REALLY.



YOU JUST GOTTA HAVE--

ZEPHYR.

Ugh. SAVE THE CODENAMES FOR GYM CLASS.

FAITH HERBERT, SOPHOMORE. FLIES (CAN BRING A C). GEEKS OUT.

YOU READY FOR TOMORROW?



I'M NOT READY FOR TODAY.

HEY, IS THAT SPOOKY JANITOR STARING AT US AGAIN?

JUST KEEP WALKING.



BUT DO YOU *LIKE* LIKE HIM?

IF ACCELERATING THE ELECTRONS DOESN'T WORK, YOU COULD PUT IT IN A BAG OF RICE.

MY MOM WAS BEING *SUCH* A \$W3@R.

COACH 'SHOT' IS GONNA *LITERALLY* KILL ME.

CAUGHT USING HER POWERS. DETENTION FOR A MONTH!

CUTE?! STANCHEK?!

--THE DEAL WITH THE NEW KID? HE'S DRESSED LIKE A BUTLER.

AND HE FOLLOWED ME BACK, LIKE, RIGHT AWAY.

SHE'LL DEFINITELY BE HOMECOMING QUEEN. IT'S, LIKE, NOT EVEN FAIR.

WHAT'D YOU GET FOR NUMBER SEVENTEEN?

BUT WHAT IF PRINCIPAL HARADA--

DUDE! DON'T SAY HIS NAME! DON'T EVEN *THINK* IT!



BUT WHAT IF I *DON'T*?

YOU CLOBBERED THE WRITTEN TEST.

BUT IF I DON'T PASS, I'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL I'M *EIGHTEEN* FOR ANOTHER SHOT--

AMANDA, *SERIOUSLY*. YOU'VE BEEN PLANNING FOR THIS SINCE YOU, LIKE, WERE SEVEN.

WHERE THE FUDGE IS MY PHYSICS BOOK?



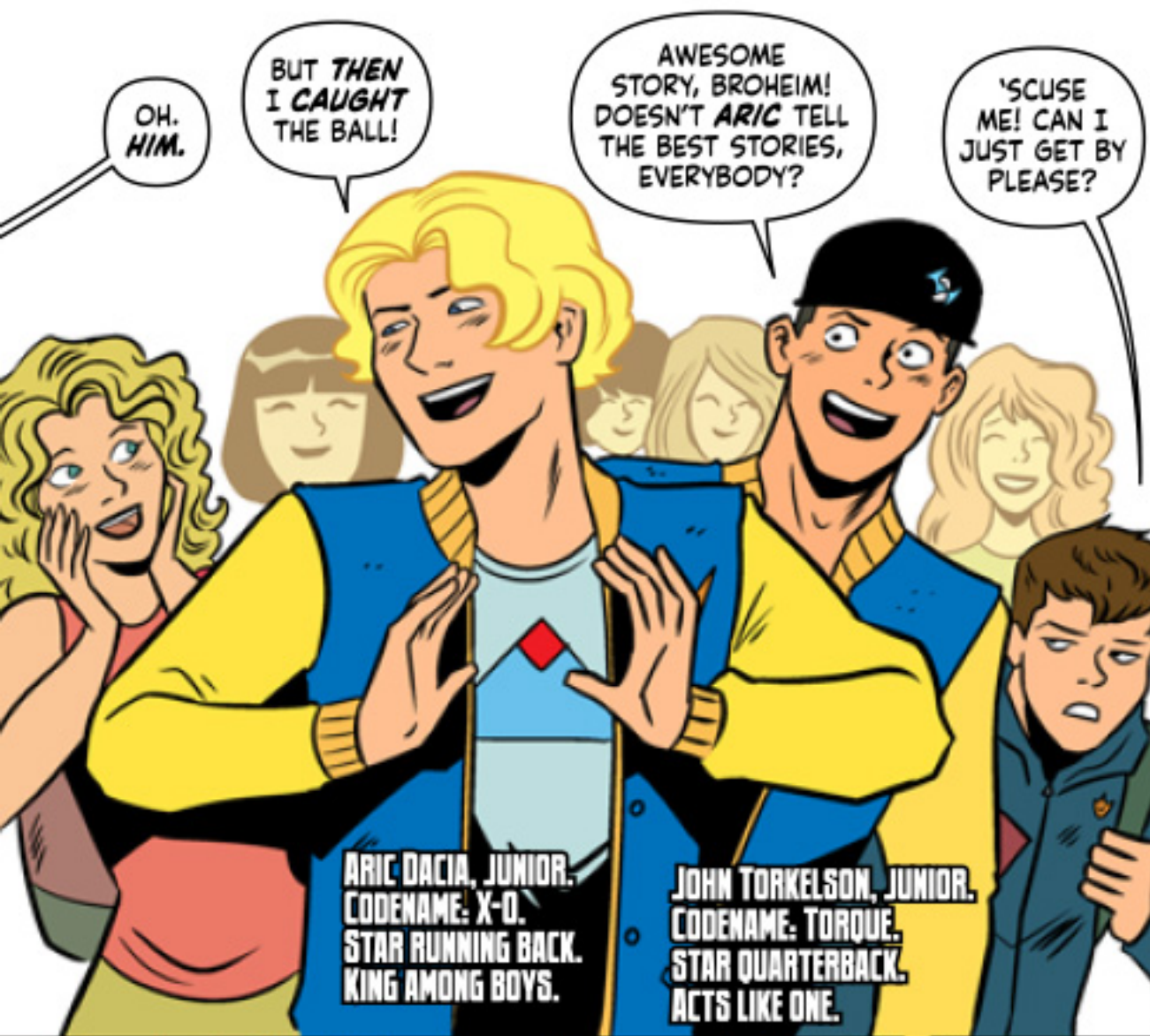
IF YOU LOST MY BOOK, WE'RE STILL FRIENDS, BUT I *WILL* KILL YOU.

Hmm?

ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO ME OR--?



SO THEN THEY *THREW* THE BALL.



OH.
HIM.

BUT *THEN*
I *CAUGHT*
THE BALL!

AWESOME
STORY, BROHEIM!
DOESN'T *ARIC* TELL
THE BEST STORIES,
EVERYBODY?

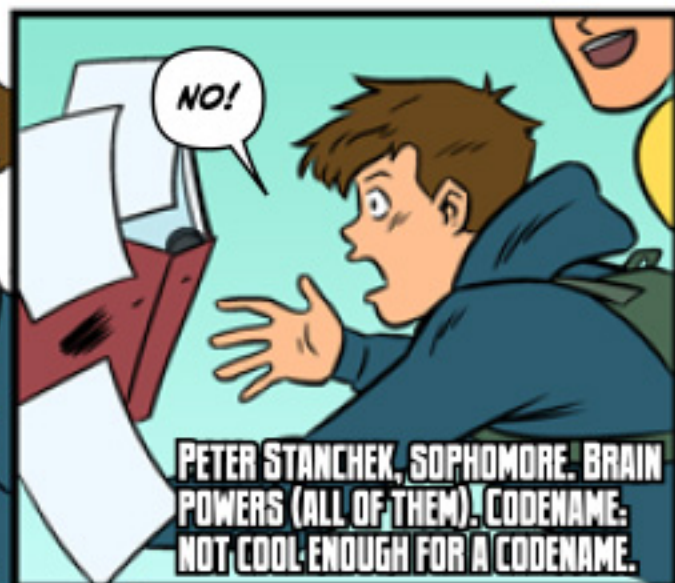
'SCUSE
ME! CAN I
JUST GET BY
PLEASE?

ARIC DACIA, JUNIOR.
CODENAME: X-O.
STAR RUNNING BACK.
KING AMONG BOYS.

JOHN TORKELSON, JUNIOR.
CODENAME: TORQUE.
STAR QUARTERBACK.
ACTS LIKE ONE.



HEY!
SHOW SOME
RESPECT,
BUTT-
FUNGUS!



NO!

PETER STANCHEK, SOPHOMORE. BRAIN
POWERS (ALL OF THEM)! CODENAME:
NOT COOL ENOUGH FOR A CODENAME.



NO...

PETER
STANCHEK!



HOW MANY TIMES
DO I GOTTA TELL
YOU, *NO POWERS*
ON SCHOOL
GROUNDS!

BUT
COACH 'SHOT,
I WASN'T
TRYING TO--

COACH "BLOODSHOT,"
GYM TEACHER, EX-MILITARY.
(PROBABLY?); DEFAULT
STATUS: SHOUTING.



NOT TRYING IS YER
BREAD AND BUTTER, SON. YOU
COULD'A DAMAGED OUR BOYS
HERE! AND RIGHT BEFORE *THE*
BIG GAME! HOW'S THAT
ANKLE, *TORQUE*?

I THINK I'M
OKAY, COACH 'SHOT.
SCRAWNY STANCHEK
ISN'T HEAVY ENOUGH TO
DO MUCH DAMAGE.



AND *YOU!* YOU
NEED TO LEARN
WHAT *DISCIPLINE*
LOOKS LIKE,
YOUNG MAN.

