



REMEDIAL SEX-ED  
by SigmaGal

CHAPTER TWENTY ONE  
The Only Exception



Oho! Are you  
two officially  
an item then?


Hehe, yup!  
Just as of  
yesterday.

学

日替

月  
火  
水  
木  
金

お  
学  
ケ



Well I'm glad you guys are here so I don't have to be the third wheel.

Becca and Zane, meet my interim friends, Daphney and Gabe.

It's 'Zeke' actually.

Hello and welcome.

So, you guys  
have made  
peace?

A peace between  
two wars, to be  
sure.



Care for a  
meatball?

Mmm, put  
it in me!




*Yo! They got  
meatballs today!?*

*I'll be right back!*

Hey, wait! Let's  
just sit together  
for a bit first, okay?

Huh? Uh,  
alright.






I mean, I'd  
simply miss  
you too much.

We... Could  
get meatballs  
together?




Incredible. I've ascended to 'fifth wheel.'

学食案内



*You know, you're gonna have a cheerleader for a girlfriend soon...*

*What!?  
Seriously!?*




Um, yeah. Tryouts  
are after class today,  
but Luce already told  
me she'd let me on  
the team.

Euughh, right,  
but... Wouldn't  
that make you  
one of them?

*You do remember, Meg,  
that Kim Possible was  
a cheerleader, right?  
There are exceptions to  
"one of them" being evil.*

*Come on though!  
You remember what  
those two were like  
last year!*

*I'm just trying to  
warn Daphney that  
they're total users!*



Oh, and you're not?  
You said it yourself.  
You only made friends  
with us to make  
Becca jealous.


How strange!  
I'd have thought  
you'd be grateful  
for--



Hey, freeze.

Are you sure you  
wanna pick a fight  
with a friend again  
already?

Sigh...  
N-no, I'm  
sorry...



*But don't expect me  
to invite them to  
Thanksgiving, got it!?*

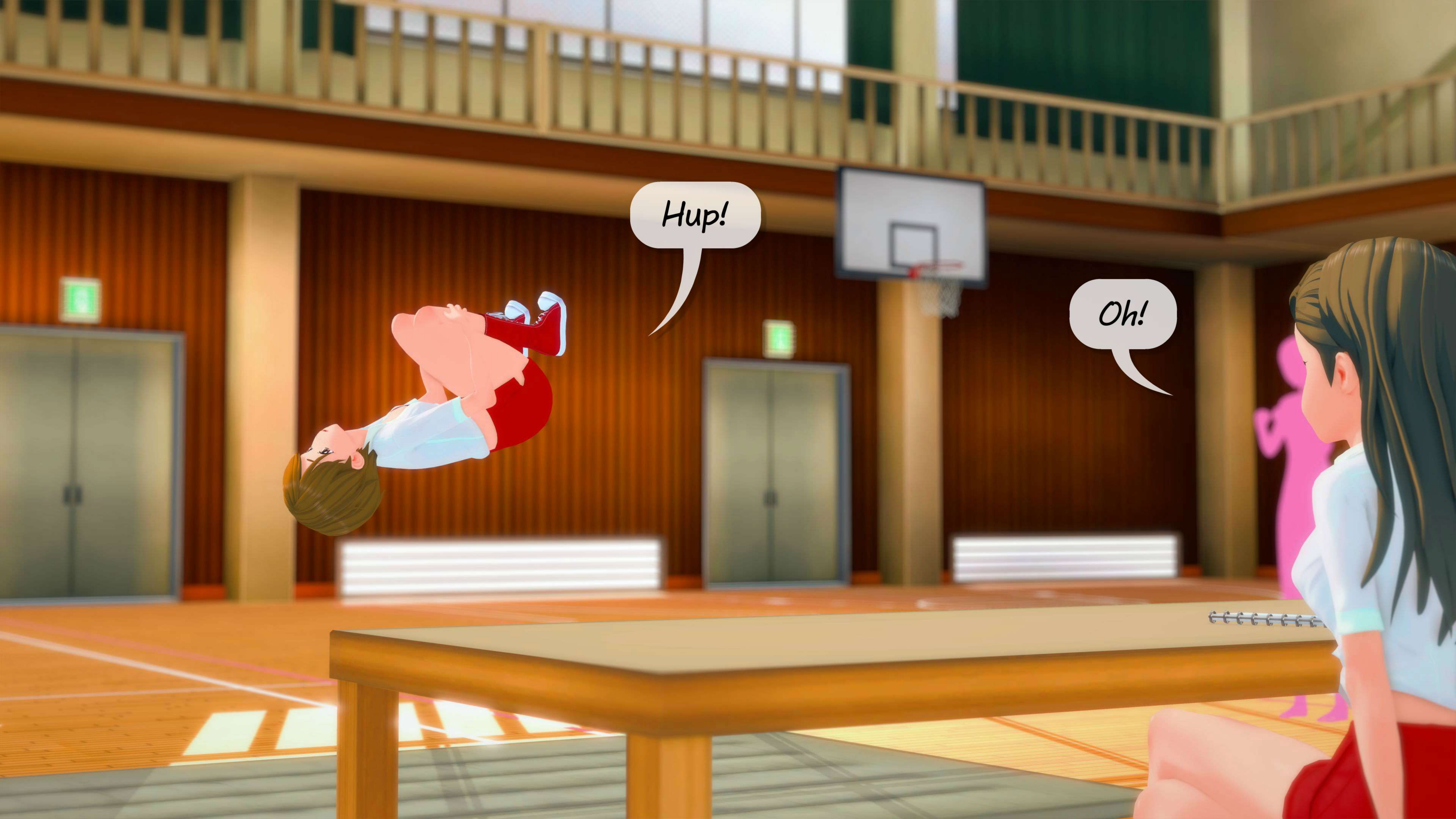
*Hmph!*



...And I can also  
do a backflip.

Watch this!





Hup!

Oh!


clap  
clap  
clap  
clap  
clap

Uuh!

Niiice! Very impressive.

The rest of your routine  
was a bit stiff though...

FUMP



Remember, cheerleading's  
about 'oomph,' not 'umph.'  
'Umph' is for cavemen...

Soooo...

What the  
heck, you're in!

*\*nods\**



*Yes!*

*Alright, next  
up is...*

*Ay, Daphney!*



Hey guys!


Woo, Daphney!

clap


clap

clap


Slay, queen!



Okay, but I don't really know what I'm s'posed to be doing...



Okay, well just spell your name while doing jumping jacks.



Okay, here I go!



D - A - P - H!

Phew!





Uh! N - E - Y!

Huh, look at that. She spells it with a 'y'.

I'm... Not sure that's a legit way to spell it.

...At least it's uncommon.

PANT

PANT

Woo... I'm  
pooped...

Yeah! Good  
job, girl!

Simply incredible!  
You're in!





*...Are you  
sure?*

*I don't want to be mean,  
but look at the condition  
she's in after seven jumps.*


*Hm? I thought  
her audition was  
better than yours.*

*Definitely!  
Waaay better!*


*Anyone on that list  
with black hair?*

*We're lacking  
representation.*

*Sigh... I guess this  
isn't a 'going to  
nationals' team...*



*Congrats! Does this mean you're too good for me?*



*Aw, of course not!*



I mean, if you're actually worried about that you **COULD** try out for football...


Hm? I dunno... I've already got band club...



*Pleeease? Cheerleaders  
don't get to root for  
the band club.*

*I'll owe you  
big time!*

*Alright, I'll try... But  
I dunno if I'll make it.*



*Yay! You're  
the best! Thank  
you thank you!*

*Haha, you're pom  
poms are tickling me!*

**END OF CHAPTER 21**

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