



REMEDIAL SEX-ED
by StigmaGal




CHAPTER TWENTY FIVE
Reptilia



After classes...



Guh... I feel like I'm walking into my execution.



*Y-you don't
really think th-
they'd execute-?*

*N-no! That'd be
illegal, right!?*



Er, I-look, I just got detention to make a point to the other two.

I w-would bet the reason Mr Eddie seperated us for this was so he could go easier on me!

...It'll probably just be a timeout in a classroom, don't you think?

Yeah...

...I had a friend who got in trouble for not doing his homework.

They locked him in the boiler room and wouldn't let him leave till he'd scrubbed everything down.

...And he swears they turned up the temperature over time.

I d-don't think I wanted to hear that!



Oh! Sorry!


I'm just always scared I'll do something stupid and get punished for it...

Even getting close to the detention room feels like I'm tempting fate!

I mean, it's just around the corner...

...You can keep your distance now if you'd like.

R-really, I'm not half as n-nervous as you are!



N-nuh uh! I'm gonna stand guard the whole time you're in there!

So, if you're in trouble, just scream, okay? And I'll-


Jeese! That's too much!

Seriously, I'm not gonna scream, so you can go home, okay?

Maybe do some homework so you don't end up like your friend.



Gasp! The history diorama!



See? Go do that, you goof!

I'll text you later so we can make plans for tomorrow, kay?

Oh-okay...

It'll be fine, don't worry!

1 - 2

...Actually, I don't
think Mr Eddie likes
me very much...

...I could
handle a stupid
boiler room...



Huh!? Miss Foster!

Uh oh! A troublemaker just walked in!

Ready to take your lashes?

...I'm kidding, of course.

So... Does that mean you're here to save me!?



Aw, poor baby... No.



Did you forget my explicit promise to not do that?

...Actually, if you have that's probably on me.



Huh? I kiiind of
remember something
like that...

...But then
why are you
here?

Well, I felt I should
take some responsibility,
since you've become my
pet project.

So, I offered to
be your substitute
detention supervisor!

...Pet project?



...And I happened to have the perfect punishment in mind to teach you a lesson for, uh...

...Whatever it is you did.

S-so, it really is the boiler room then...

What? No. Take a seat, silly girl.



*I just wanted to have
a productive conversation
about your future!*

*Oh, that sounds...
Super boring.*

*Ah, but you're in no position
to refuse! More so than you'd
believe... I've made some scientific
advancements you see.*

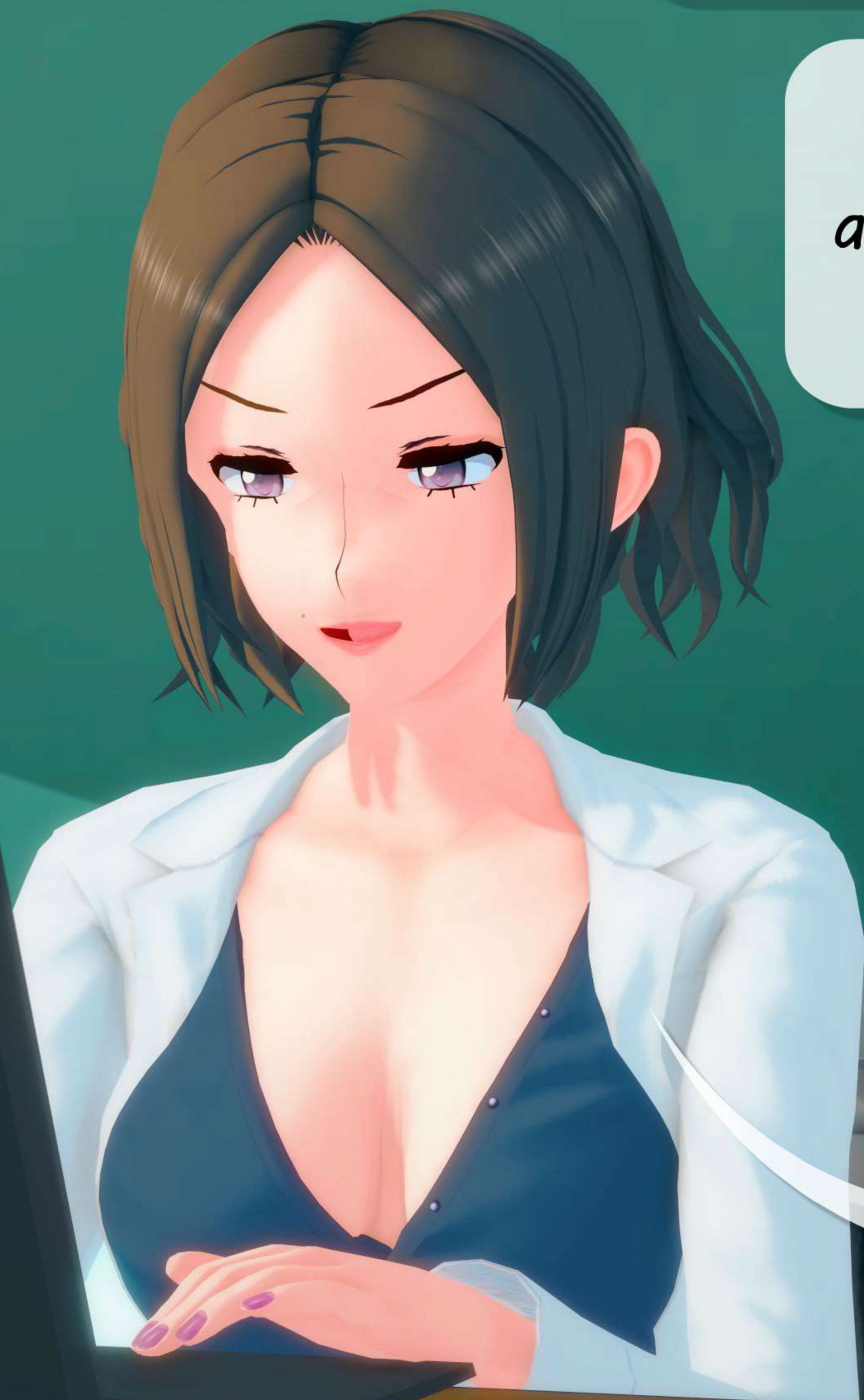
...What are you talking about?

Don't worry, just listen.

From now on you're forbidden from acting in a way which could be expected to cause trouble for me or Miss Jun.

For what you are about to learn you cannot tell anyone about it or give indication that something is wrong because of it.

You'll obey these rules not just to the letter of the law, but in the spirit which they were given. So, no exploiting loopholes, got it?



*You're super
freaking me out,
Miss Foster!*

*...I mean,
fun, I guess.*

*I'd bet! ...But
Anyways, how's your
time here been?*

*Enjoying your
classes then?*






Ehhh, no but... I'm a cheerleader now!

And I got a boyfriend, and my friends took me shopping yesterday, and...

...Er, that reminds me. The hairclip you gave me stuck or something. Do you know how to unstuck it?



So. You finally want to take it off...

...Though not for the reasons I would've expected.

You keep saying these weird things, Miss Foster.

I'll move to the point then. You've probably noticed I'm a "STEM" educated person.

...Stem?

*STEM, you know. Science,
technology... The sciencey things.*


...The male dominated fields.

*...And that's why professionally I'm an
educator and not a researcher.*

*As a 'non-bro' it was made clear
to me that I was an invader.*

*Verbally and non-verbally, intentionally
and accidentally, in varying degrees of
directness and 'levity.'*



A classroom setting with wooden desks and chairs. In the foreground, a woman with long brown hair is seen from behind, sitting at a desk with a laptop. In the background, a young girl with dark hair in a braid, wearing a school uniform, sits at another desk. She has a small white 'X' on her forehead and a blushing expression. Several speech bubbles are connected to her, containing text.


*"Staying late again?
Wouldn't you be happier as
a homemaker, Andrea?"*

Ha· Ha· Ha·

*Secretary, care
worker, educator...*


*...Dental
assistants for
some reason.*

*Men are quite worried that
certain positions won't get filled
by enough lovely women...*




...Wouldn't it make more sense for them to cover that perceived deficiency?

*So tell me Daphney.
What do you see yourself doing in the future?*



*Hmm? Oh, um, I guess
the things you said
earlier sound cute...*



*...Maybe a
kindergarten
teacher?*

*Indeed. Hold that
thought as I restore
your memories.*



Restore my
memories?

...Seriously,
What are you
talking-




...About.



*Hmm? Is something
wrong Daphney?*

*No Miss Foster.
Nothing's wrong.*

*W-what!? How am I
a girl!? What did you
do to me!?*



Goooooood. Of course, we both know that's not true, but I'm glad you obediently controlled your response.

I'm afraid the restrictions I placed on you have made a back-and-forth conversation on this subject impossible, so I'll have to talk at you instead.

I have to get out of here!

...~~But~~ ...~~Running~~ would be a forbidden expression of panic.




First off, you should give up on getting 'back to normal.'

Daphney is who you are now, physically, mentally, all the way down.

All these new desires and mannerisms are as much your own as any other. And as long as you aren't trying to spill our secret, you'll have full autonomy.


*...There's no way!
You must have been controlling me!*



Secondly, while your future as Daphney is inevitable, you have a choice in how much you cling to your past.

If ever you want to completely and permanently forget your past, all you need to do... Is copulate.

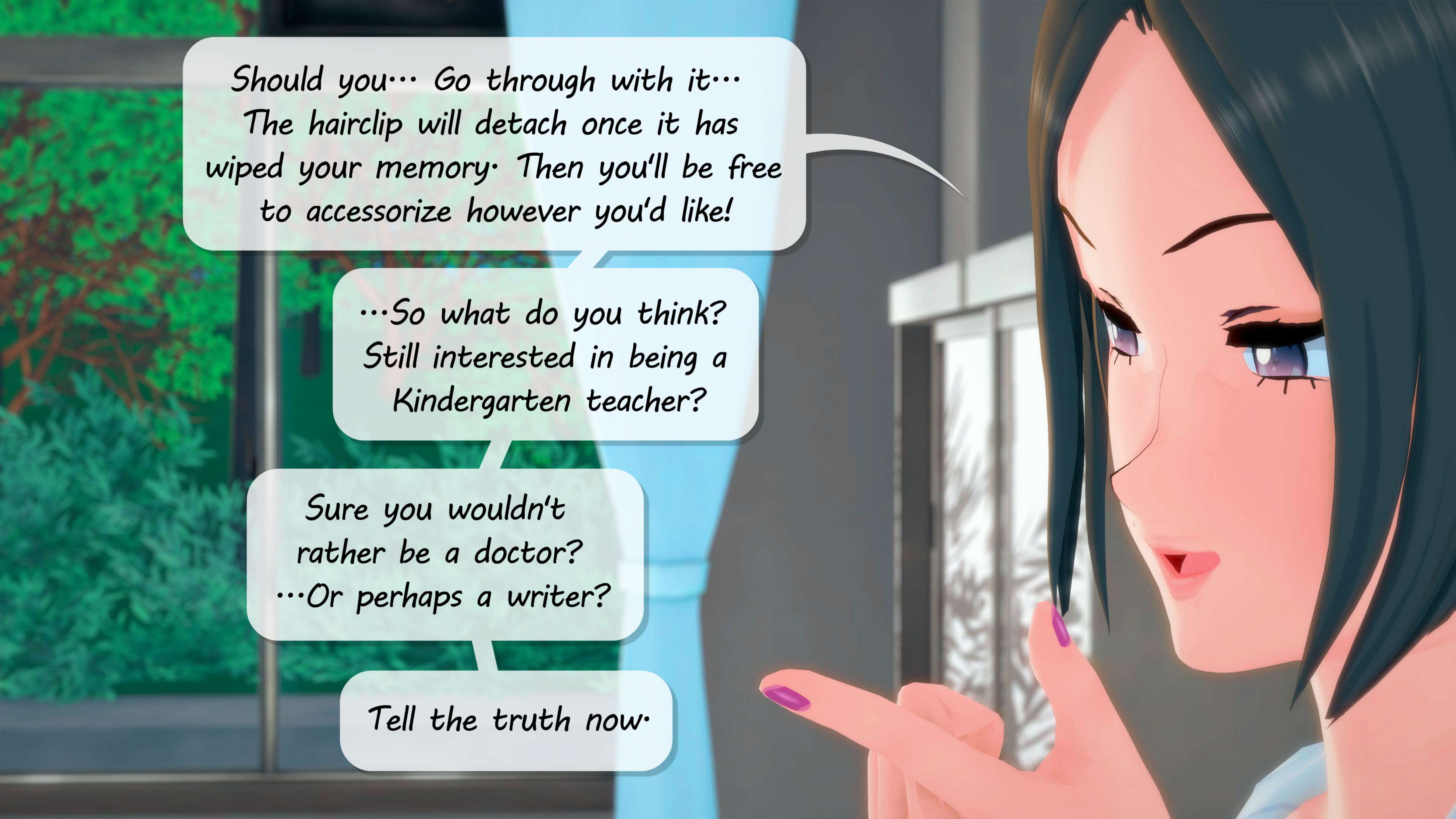
Forget my past!?
Why would I want-?
Oh...

A woman with short brown hair, wearing a white lab coat over a blue top and a black skirt with a brown belt, stands in a classroom. She is speaking to a student whose back is to the camera. The student has long brown hair and is wearing a dark jacket. The background is a green chalkboard.

Practicing abstinence shouldn't be a problem for you... As long as clinging to your old self is truly that important.

*Just look within yourself.
Which desire do you think
is likely to win out?*

...Eeep!




Should you... Go through with it...
The hairclip will detach once it has
wiped your memory. Then you'll be free
to accessorize however you'd like!

...So what do you think?
Still interested in being a
Kindergarten teacher?

Sure you wouldn't
rather be a doctor?
...Or perhaps a writer?

Tell the truth now.



Nah, those
don't sound like
much fun.

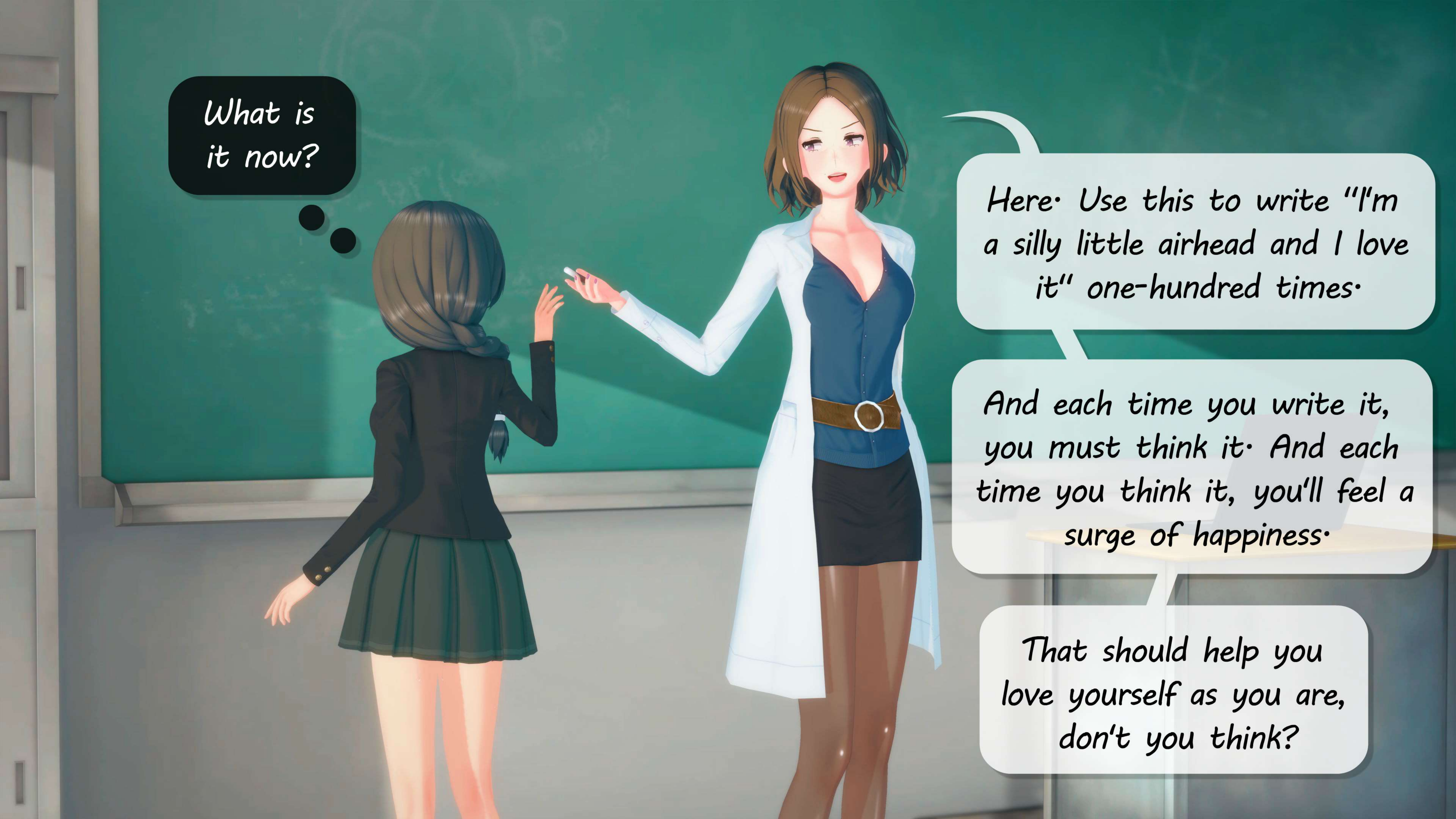
And you're 'sposed to
be smart for stuff like
that, right? ...Honestly,
I'm kind of a dummy.

Huh!?! Wait, that was the
truth, wasn't it? I... I really
feel that way!



*Aww, chin up Daphney.
You just need to learn
self-acceptance.*

*Come on up to
the chalkboard.*




*What is
it now?*

*Here. Use this to write "I'm
a silly little airhead and I love
it" one-hundred times.*

*And each time you write it,
you must think it. And each
time you think it, you'll feel a
surge of happiness.*

*That should help you
love yourself as you are,
don't you think?*

A classroom scene. In the background, a teacher with short brown hair, wearing a light blue dress and carrying a black folder, stands with her back to the camera, pointing at a chalkboard. In the foreground, a young girl with dark blue hair in a braid, wearing a dark blue school uniform with a red tie, looks up at the teacher with a nervous expression. She has a white 'X' on her forehead and is holding a piece of chalk. Three speech bubbles are positioned between them.

*Once you're done,
you can leave. I trust
you to self-police.*

*Enjoy your weekend,
Daphney. I'll be working on
some plans to help guide you
to your desired future!*

*I've... Got to resist...
I'm... I'm a silly...*

I'm a silly
little airhead...

tik

...And I
love it~!

END OF CHAPTER 25
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