

OTHER PEOPLE IN THE
OUTSIDE WORLD GAWKED
AT US LIKE ANIMALS IN A ZOO.

THAT'S WHAT WE MIGHT AS
WELL HAVE BEEN. THEY EVEN
CAME BY THE BUSLOAD.²⁴

HEY!
MISS MAHON
IS HERE!²⁵

MISS MAHON!
ARE WE SURE GLAD
TO SEE SOMEBODY
FROM OUR FORMER
WORLD!

CAN'T YOU
COME IN?

NO,
THEY WON'T
LET ME.



HOW'S
BAILEY
GATZERT?



IT'S NOT THE SAME
AFTER ALL OF YOU
HAD TO LEAVE.



YOU SHOULD SEE ALL
THE EMPTY SEATS.



HOW'S
MARY KAY?



I'M SURE SHE
MISSES YOU...

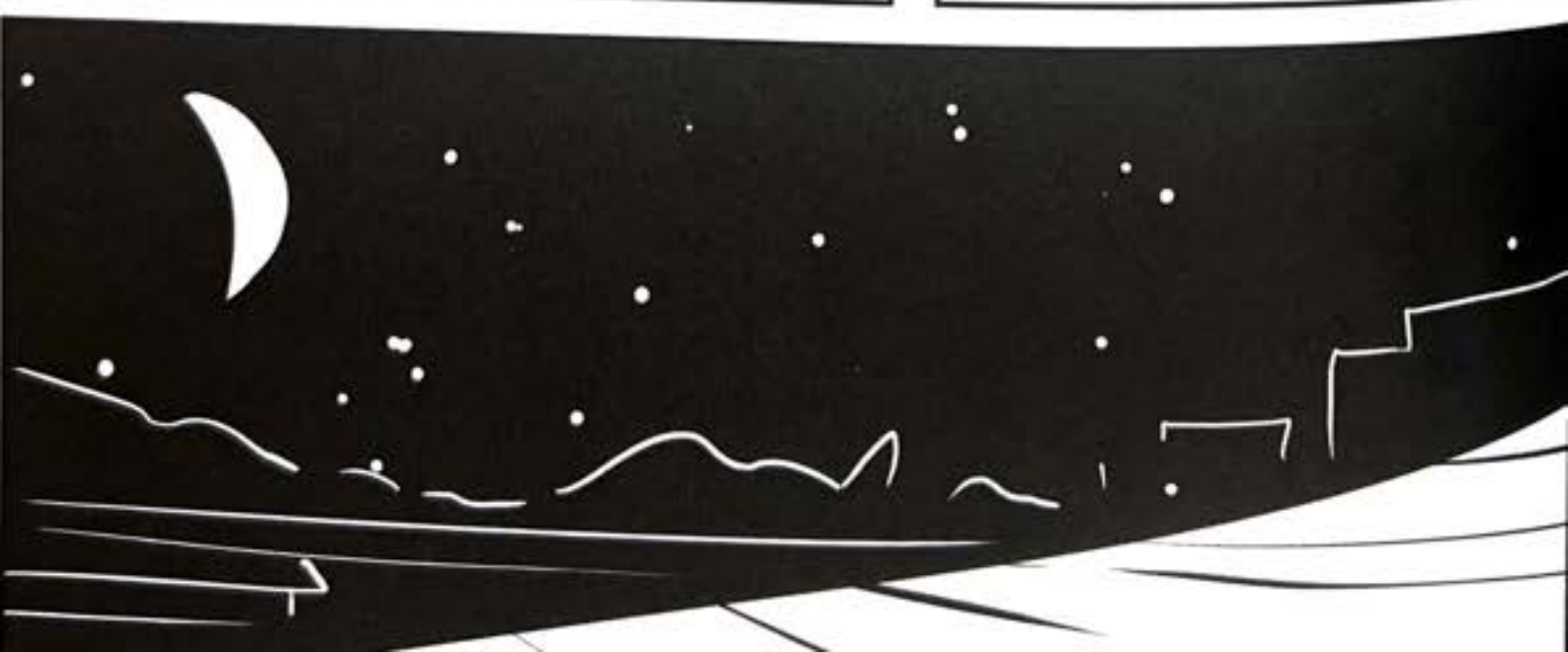
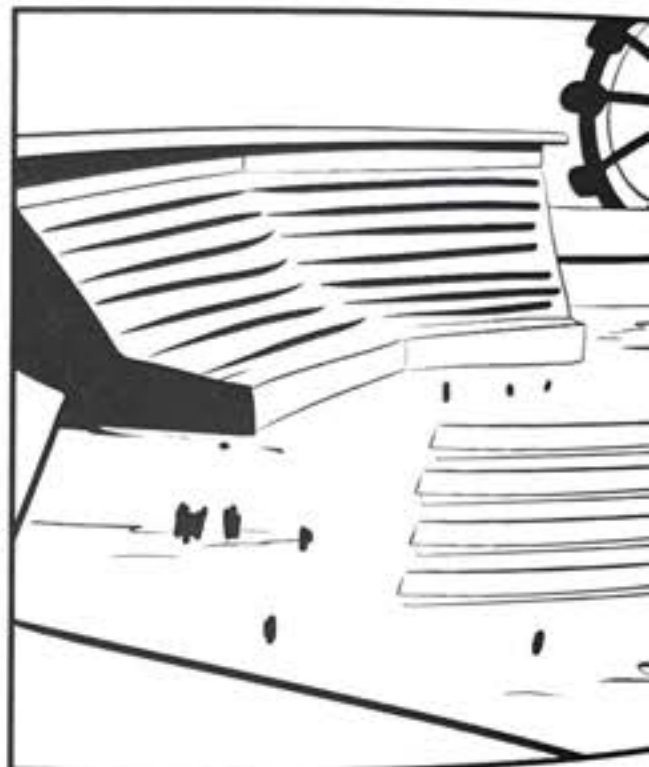
AND OVER
HALF OF OUR
STUDENTS...



HELLO,
YURIKO.



HI,
MISS
MAHON.





WE HAD SCHOOL AGAIN, OR SOME VERSION OF IT. AND WE HAD IT WHEREVER WE COULD LIKE THE MESS HALL AND EVEN OUTSIDE.



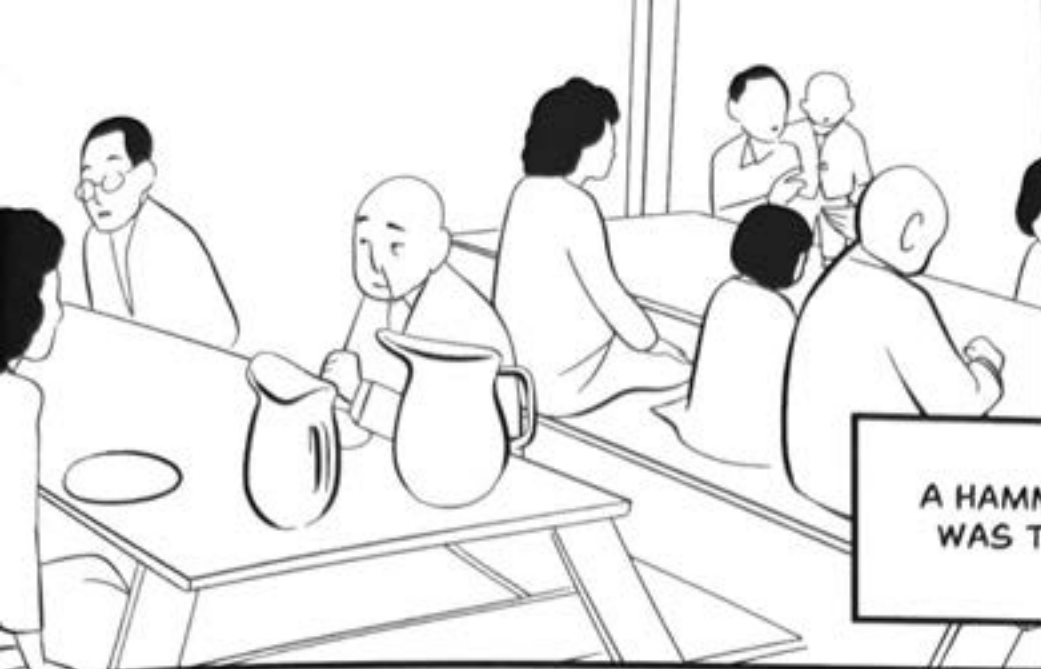
COLLEGE GALS TAUGHT US.



BUT I'D RATHER WATCH THE BOYS HIGH JUMP. THEY PROBABLY DID IT CLOSE TO THE FENCE ON PURPOSE, AS IF THEY COULD JUMP OVER THAT FENCE, GIVING THAT GUARD THE WILLIES.²⁷







A HAMMER HITTING A CROWBAR
WAS THE CALL FOR MEALTIME.

FOOD WAS PRETTY MUCH
THE SAME AS PUYALLUP'S -
ALL KINDS OF BEANS, WIENERS
SOMETIMES WITH ROTTEN-
TASTING SAUERKRAUT,
SOMETIMES FISH LIKE
NEAR-SPOILING SMELT.³⁶



AND THE LATRINE WAS
THE SAME - ALL SITTING
TOGETHER AGAIN.



ALL IN THE BLISTERING,
DRY DESERT SUN.³⁷



PAPA FOUND WORK TENDING
THE BOILER FOR THE HOT
WATER FOR OUR BLOCK.

MAMA BECAME A SERVER
IN OUR MESS HALL.

