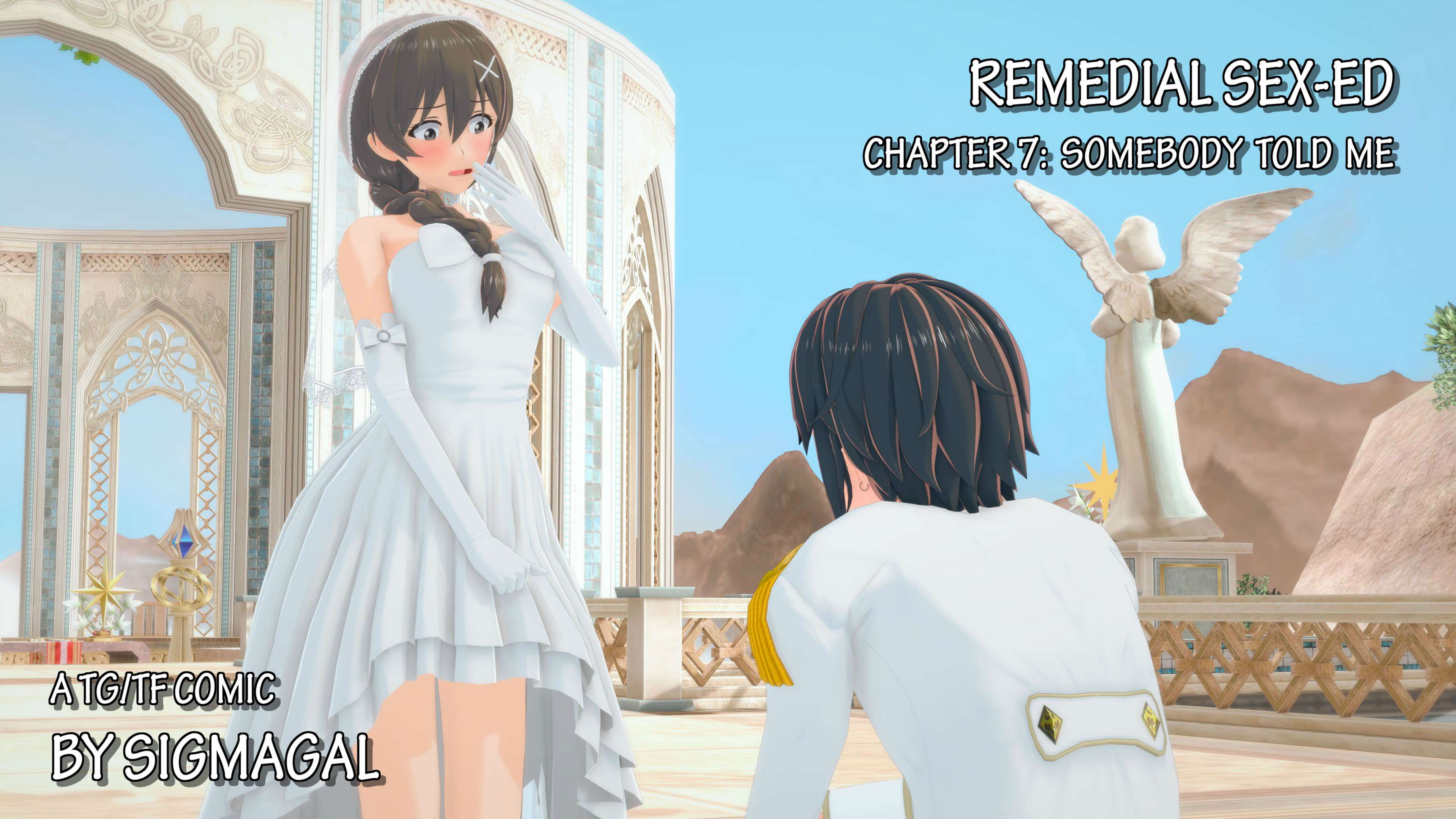


REMEDIAL SEX-ED

CHAPTER 7: SOMEBODY TOLD ME

A TG/TF COMIC
BY SIGMAGAL





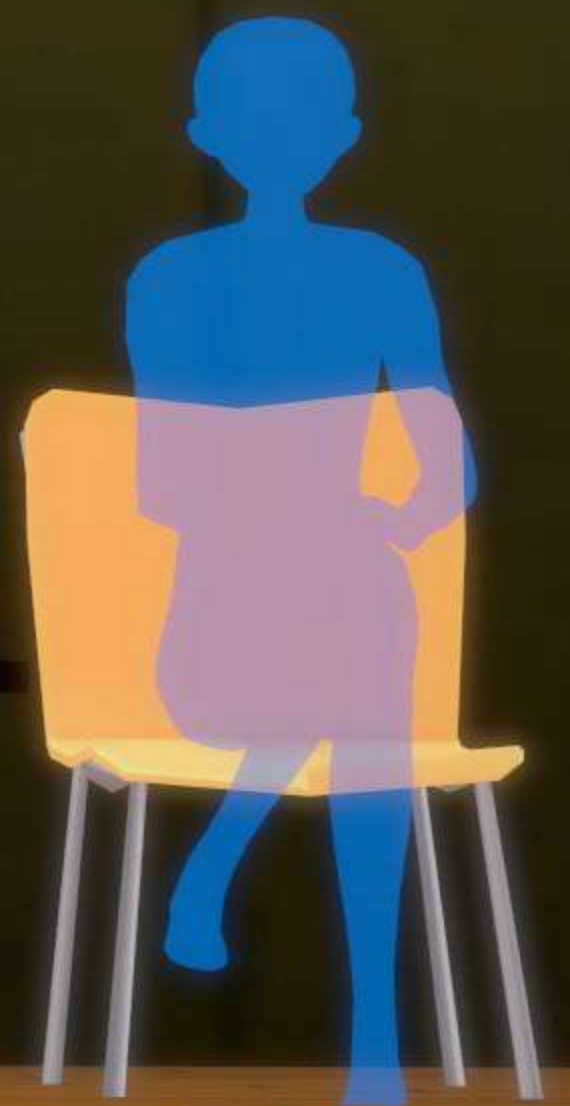
AHURRM!

A man with short, light brown hair, wearing glasses, a dark blue suit jacket, a red shirt, and a white tie, is speaking into a black microphone. He has a serious expression. In the background, there are stylized silhouettes of people sitting on colorful chairs (blue, yellow, pink) in a classroom or lecture hall setting.

FIRST OFF, WELCOME
TO OUR NEW STUDENTS, AND
WELCOME BACK TO THOSE WHO
ARE RETURNING.

SECONDLY, I'D
LIKE TO START THE YEAR BY
SHARING SOME OF MY WISDOM
WITH TODAY'S YOUTH.

SOMEBODY TOLD ME AN INTERESTING STATISTIC THAT PEOPLE NOWADAYS SPEND MORE TIME LOOKING AT THEIR PHONES THAN THEY DO READING THE NEWSPAPER...

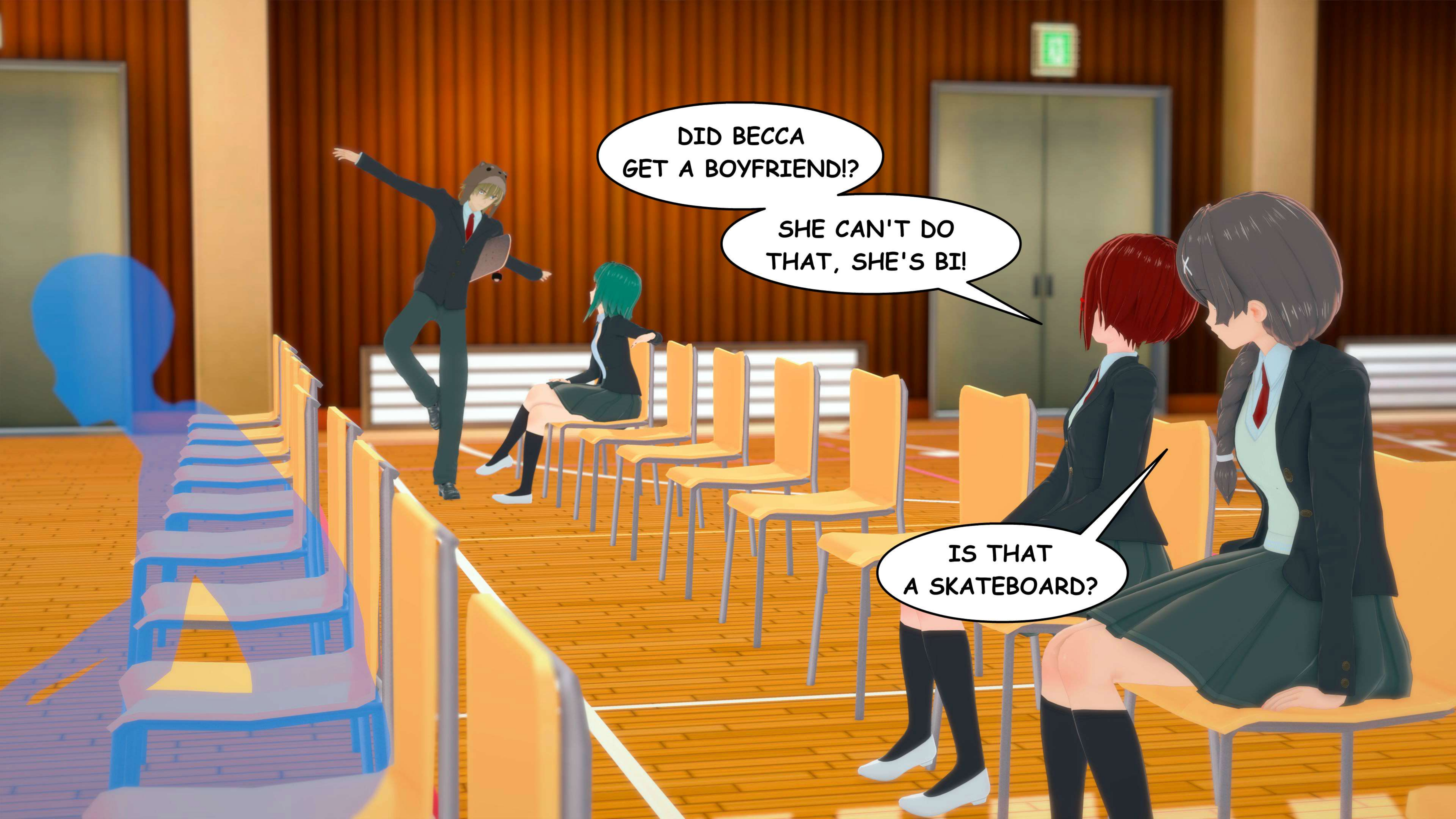




...WAIT,
WHAT THE
HELL!

I CAN
BARELY HEAR
HIM...

I THINK
THE MIC IS
OFF.

A school hallway with wood-paneled walls and rows of yellow chairs. A boy in a dark suit and a grey hoodie with a bear-like face is performing a skateboard trick, balancing on one leg. A girl with green hair sits on a chair in the background. In the foreground, two girls in school uniforms are sitting on chairs and talking. A speech bubble from the boy asks if Becca got a boyfriend, and another from the girl with green hair says she can't because she's bisexual. A third speech bubble from the girl with red hair asks if the boy is holding a skateboard.

DID BECCA
GET A BOYFRIEND!?

SHE CAN'T DO
THAT, SHE'S BI!

IS THAT
A SKATEBOARD?

WELL!
GOOD FOR
HER!

...WE HAVE
TO GET
BOYFRIENDS.

SORRY,
WHAT'D YOU
SAY?

I SAID
'IT BRINGS ME
SUCH JOY,
FRIEND!'

AH,
I SEE.

IN CONCLUSION,
YOU MILLENNIALS ARE THE
FUTURE, SO YOU BETTER START
ACTING LIKE IT!

RIGHT,
MISS FOSTER?

NONE OF
OUR STUDENTS ARE
MILLENNIALS, SIR.



A man in a dark suit and glasses stands at a podium in a gymnasium, holding a microphone. He is looking towards a woman with long brown hair who is seen from behind. The gymnasium has a wooden floor, a basketball hoop on the left, and a balcony with railings in the background. A spotlight is visible on the balcony.

HUH?
THEN WHAT
ARE THEY?

I...
WHERE'D ALL THE
MILLENIALS GO?

GENERATION Z.

WELL, I'M
TECHNICALLY A
MILLENIAL.



WHAT!?



HMM...



BE RIGHT
BACK!

?



HEY,
EXCUSE ME.

MY FRIEND'S
REALLY INTERESTED
IN YOU.



YO, FOR
REAL!?

YEAH, BUT
SHE'S KIND OF
SHY.

IF YOU COULD
CASUALLY INTRODUCE
YOURSELF, THAT'D
BE GREAT.

HEY, I'M
GABE.

WHAT'S
YOUR NAME?

HUH?

UH,
DAPHNEY.



...YEAH, SO
I JUST JOINED THE
BAND CLUB.

IF YOU'RE
INTERESTED, MAYBE
YOU COULD... UH...

OKAY?

I'LL
GIVE IT SOME
THOUGHT.



YOU'RE, UH,
REALLY CUTE.

...IN A
LANKY SORT
OF WAY.



YOU...
THINK I'M
CUTE!?



I MEAN,
OF COURSE!

SORRY,
I THOUGHT YOU'D
BE USE TO HEARING
THAT...

I...
UH...

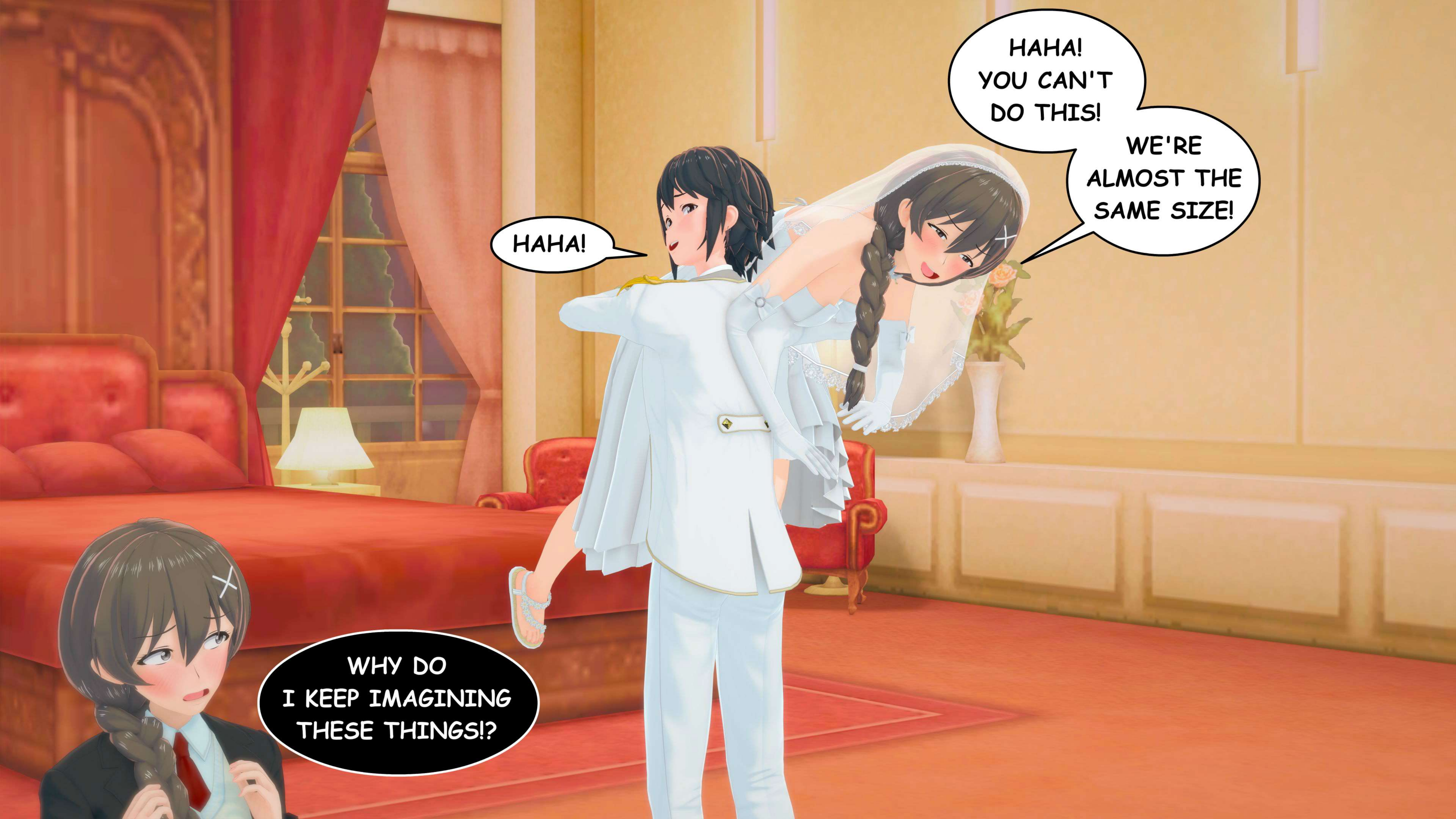


HEHEHE

THE PERFECT
COUPLE!

NOT BAD
FOR MY FIRST
ATTEMPT!





HAHA!

HAHA!
YOU CAN'T
DO THIS!

WE'RE
ALMOST THE
SAME SIZE!

WHY DO
I KEEP IMAGINING
THESE THINGS!?



YOU KNOW,
I'M ALSO A
GAMER...

WOAH!
COOL!

COULD THIS
BE WITHIN MY
REACH!?

DO YOU,
MAYBE, LIKE,
WANNA HANG OUT
SOMETIME?

HRMM...

I-I DUNNO
IF WE SHOULD...



HMMPH!

WOAH!









I'M SO
SORRY!

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED!

LAW OF
THE UNIVERSE,
I SUPPOSE...

...NOT LIKE
THERE WAS MUCH
TO GRAB.

I'D NEVER
DO THAT ON
PURPOSE...

...WITHOUT
YOUR PERMISSION
I MEAN!

RIGHT,
YEAH...

I...
I GOTTA
GO!



I'LL SEE
YOU AROUND,
GABE!

NICE ONE,
TIGER!

YEAH...
BYE...

 **END OF CHAPTER 7**
Check out patreon.com/SigmaGalTG, yo!