

REBEL

Cole, comic

This is cruel. We have to sit here selling baked goods and don't get to have any unless we pay for them.

We made them! Or at least some people in our class made them.

Stephanie is such a Nazi. The bake-sale Nazi. She thinks just because she's president of our class she's actually in charge. She is just a figurehead. She's just class president because someone has to be class president and she's the Naziest one in the class so she has to be the best at everything.

Except she's in my math class and I am way smarter than her. I just don't want to be class president.

And I want a doughnut! You in with me? (Beat.) Yeah? On the count of three. One, two, three –

(Beat.) Oh, hi, Stephanie! Great to see you! Everything's cool out here.