

# Part 7 of 7



Trying to talk to the bad parker didn't work. She was violent, and I tried to keep her calm, but to little avail.



I was able to calm her down, and we started to talk about what I'd done. Then I asked her out.



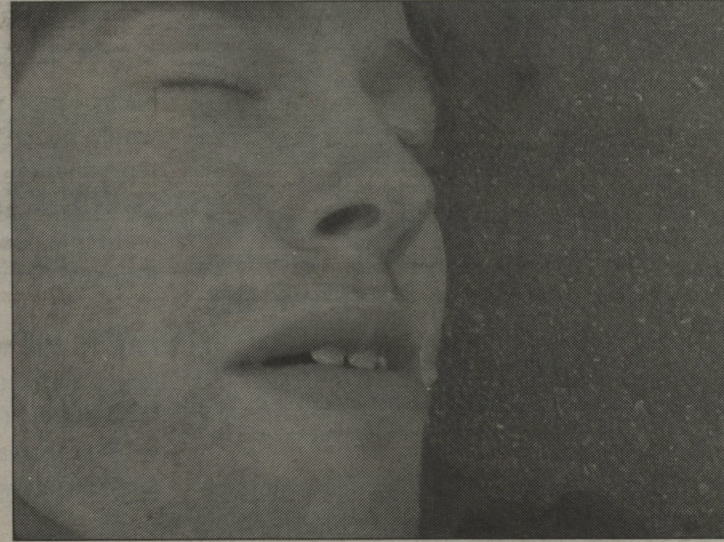
Things got fuzzy at this point. It almost looks like she's trying to kill me. What did I do?



You're the bad parker! You should be licking the mud off my shoe! Not the other way around!



Well Reader, what is your problem? Why do you like "Holy Crap!?" You students eat this stuff up like chips.



Well, this is the end. The last photo of my series. And look, nobody likes me. All I want to be is hugged...