

Community College

A Graphic Novel by Amanda Pedersen

A graphic memoir about the liminal space that is community college. Off putting, embarrassing, boring, and frustrating; after all these strange times it's almost like it never happened at all.

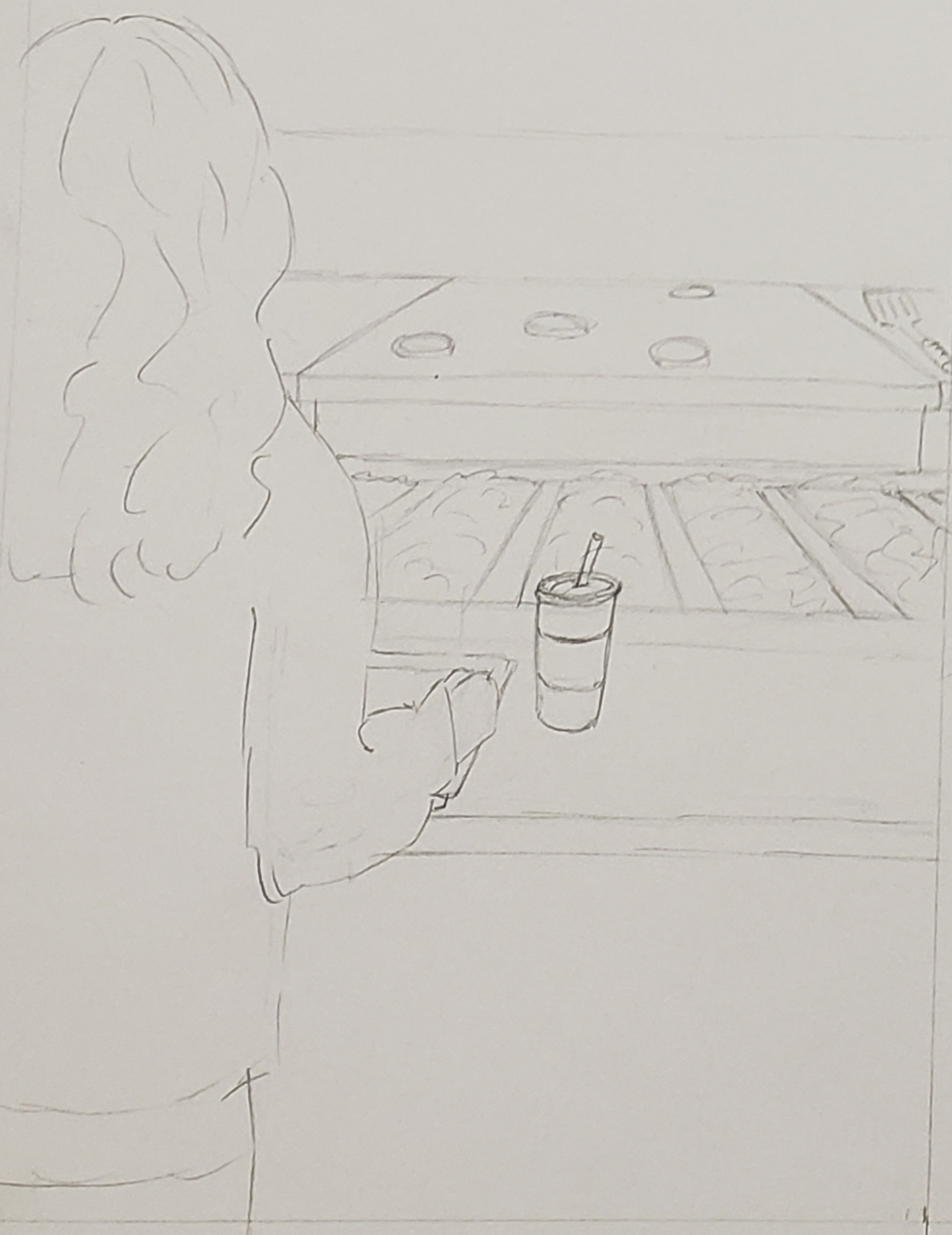
A hand-drawn sketch of a hoodie, likely for a community college. The hoodie has a hood with drawstrings and a front pocket. The text "COMMUNITY COLLEGE" is written across the chest in a bold, blocky, sans-serif font. The drawing is done in light pencil or charcoal on a white sheet of paper.

COMMUNITY
COLLEGE

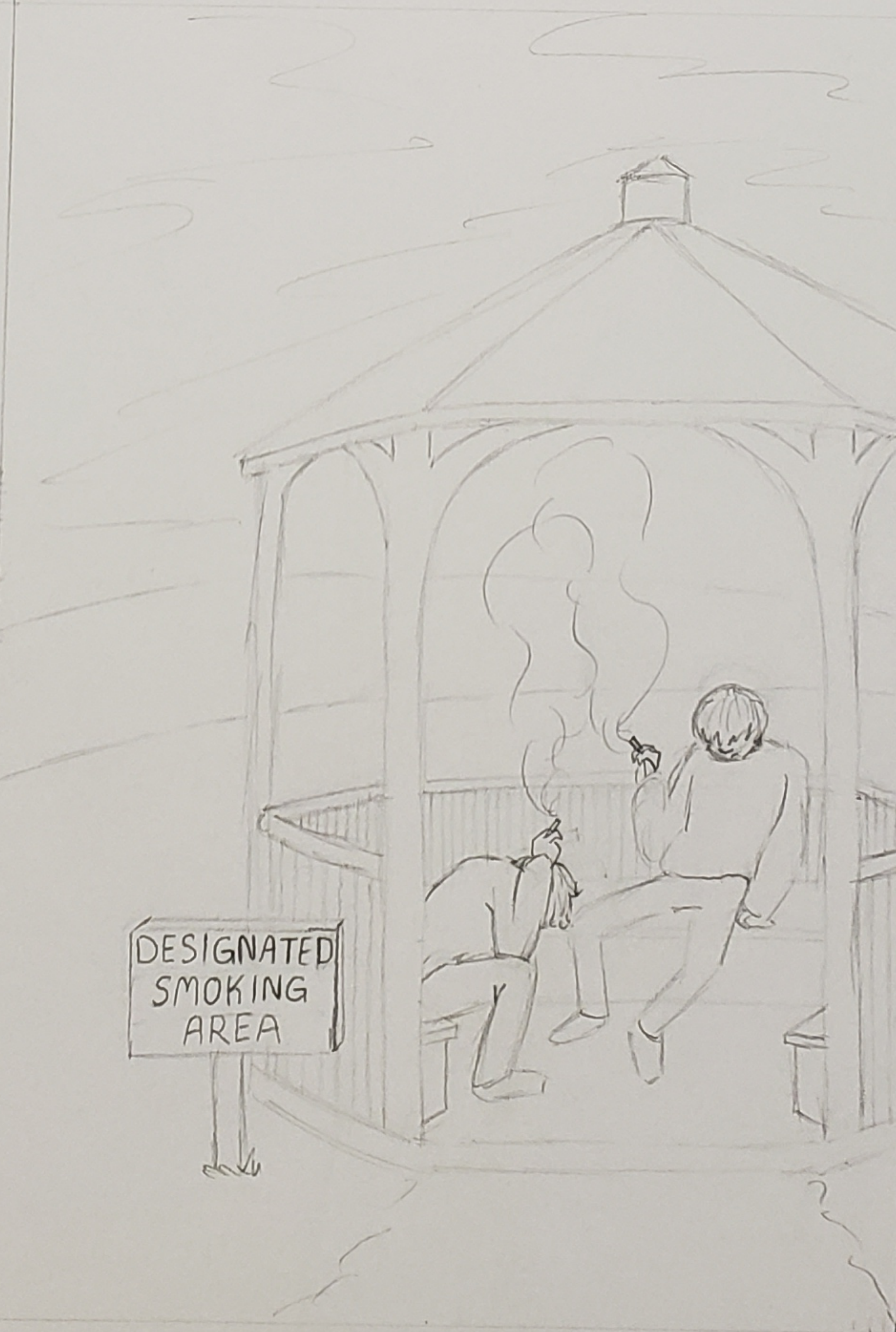
by: Amanda Pedersen



There are generally three types of people who go to Community College.



The first is people really trying to better themselves.



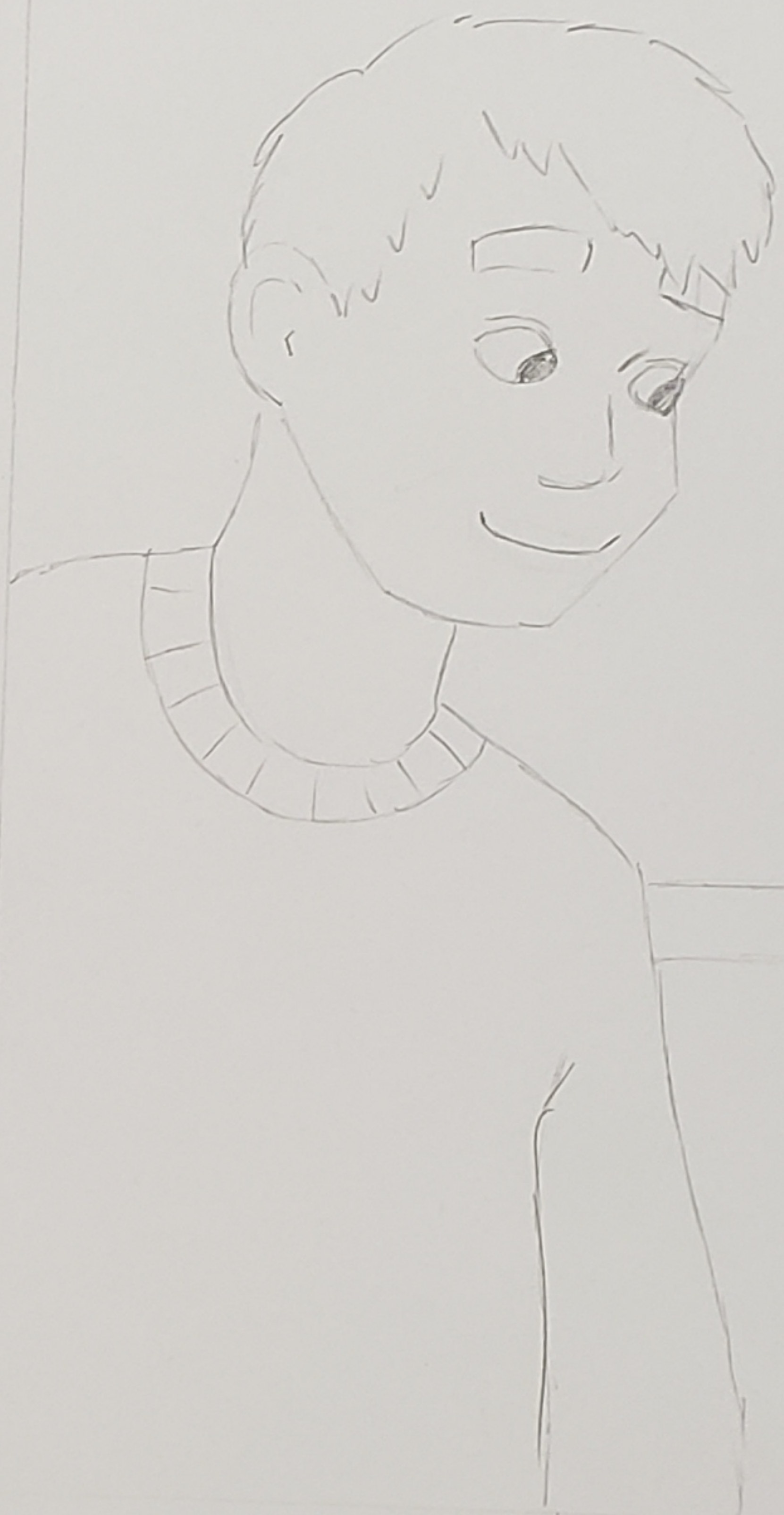
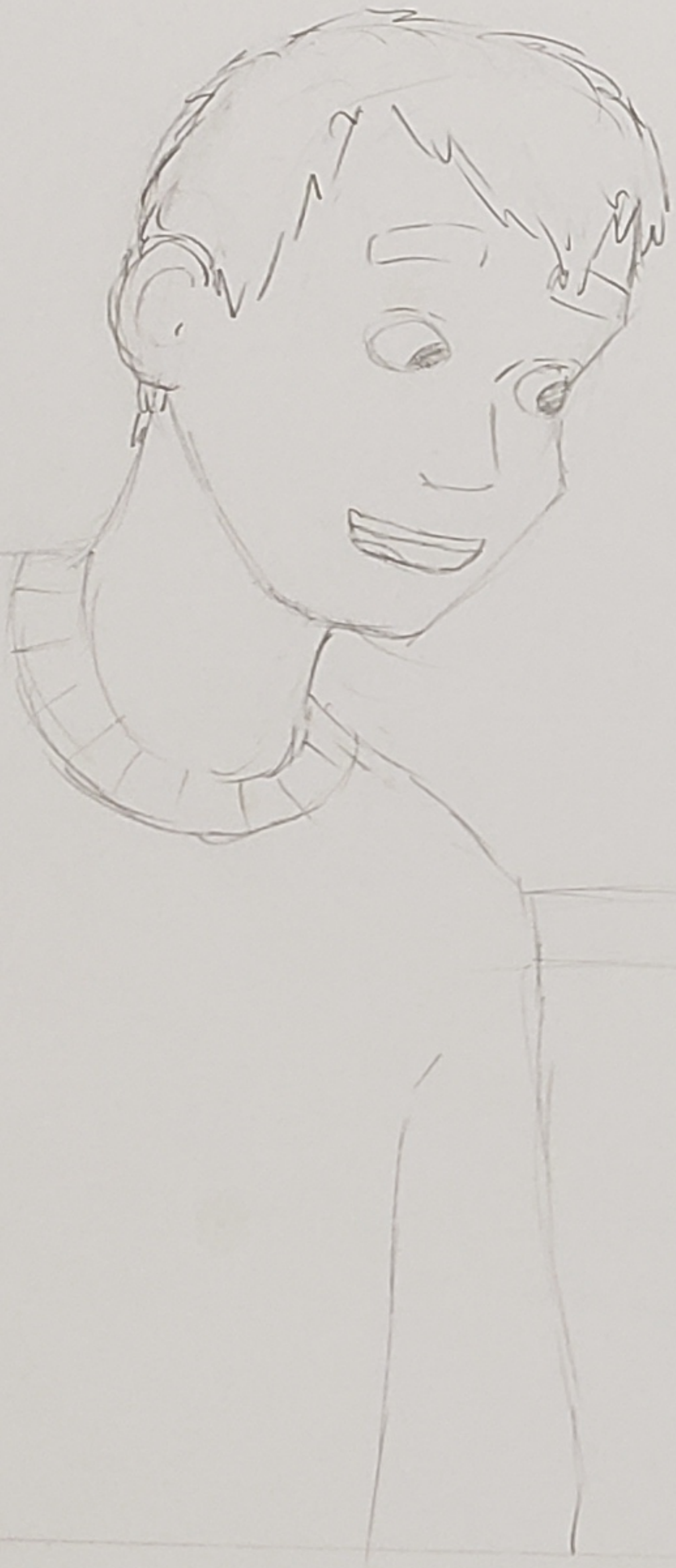
The second is people who don't really know what they wanna do.



The third kind just walks right in off their spaceship and sits right next to you in class.



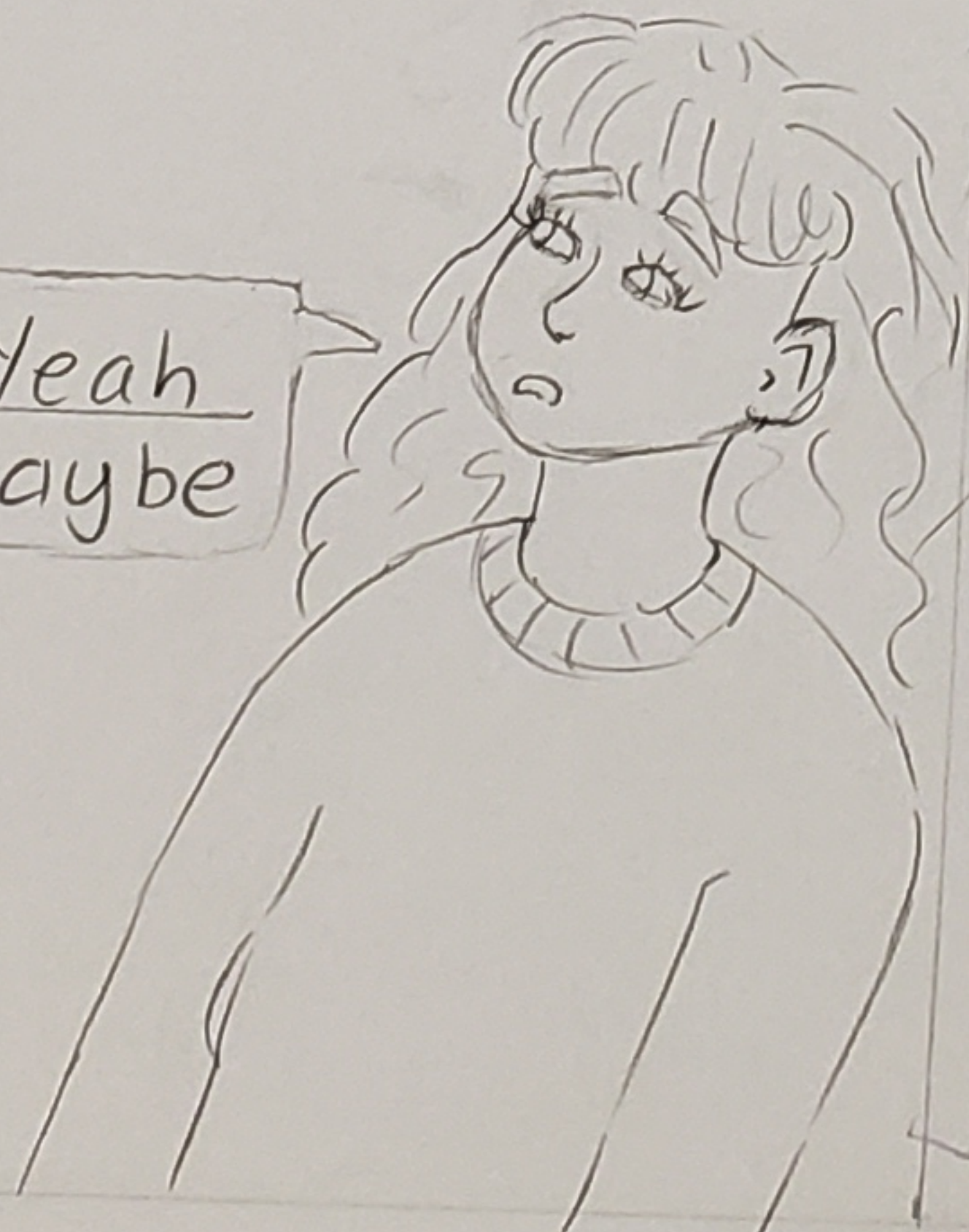
Oh hey, it was nice talking
to you the other day.



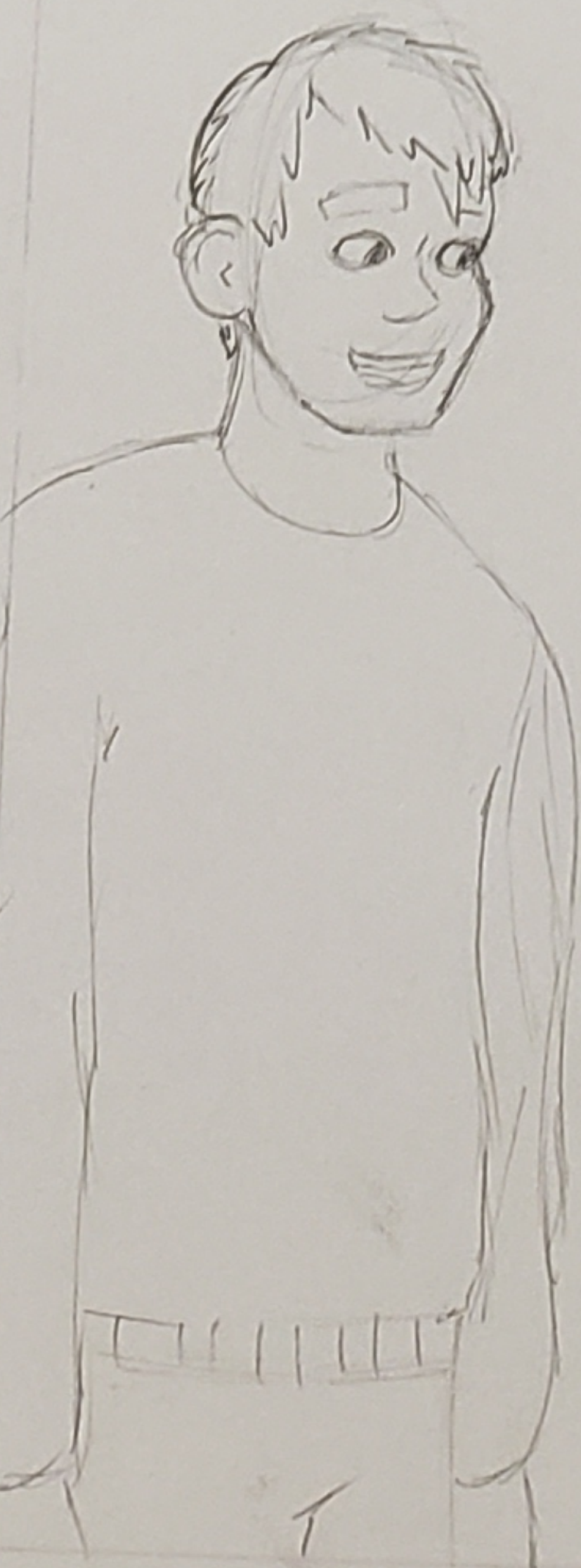
Oh, do I have
the wrong person?



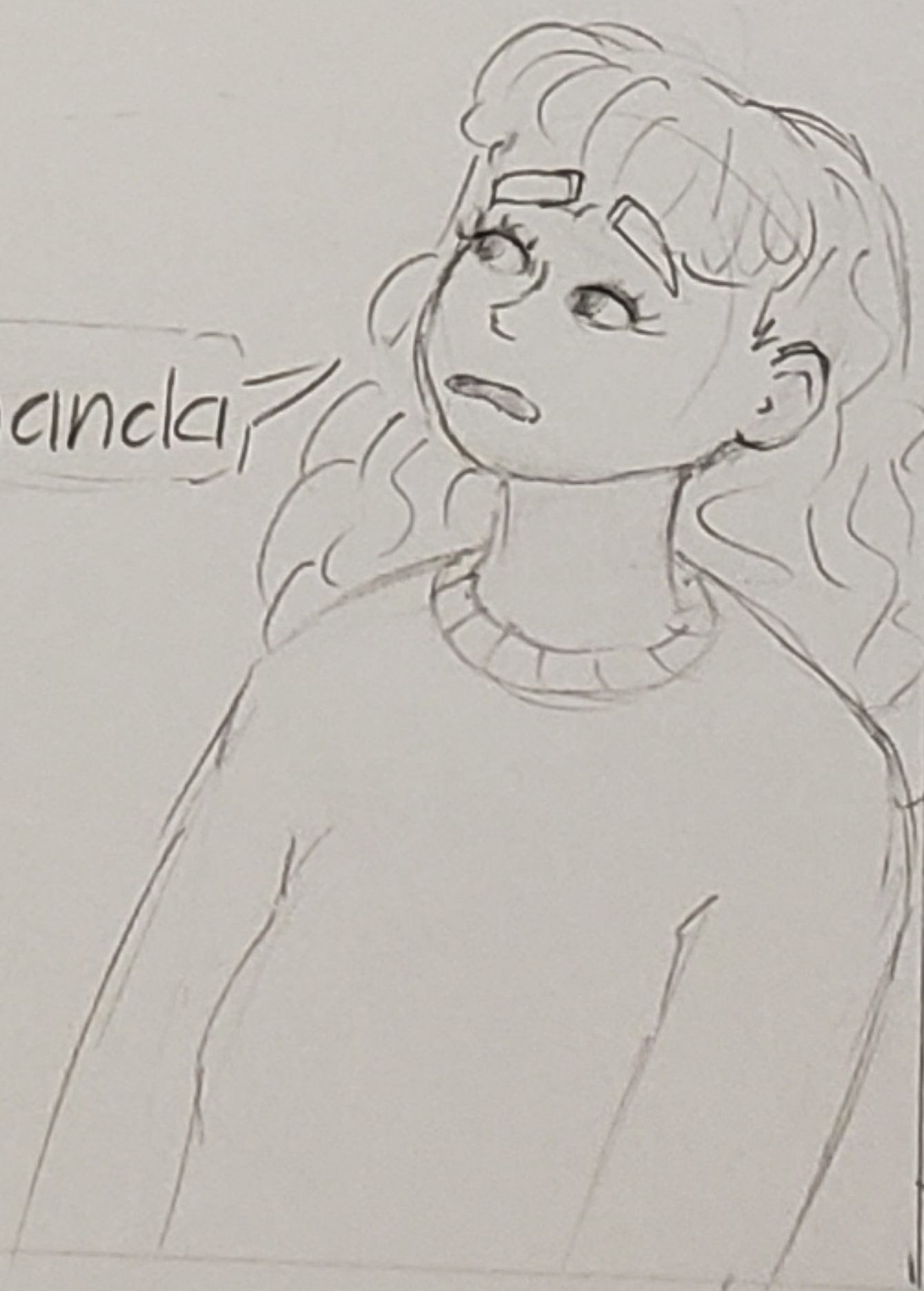
Yeah
maybe



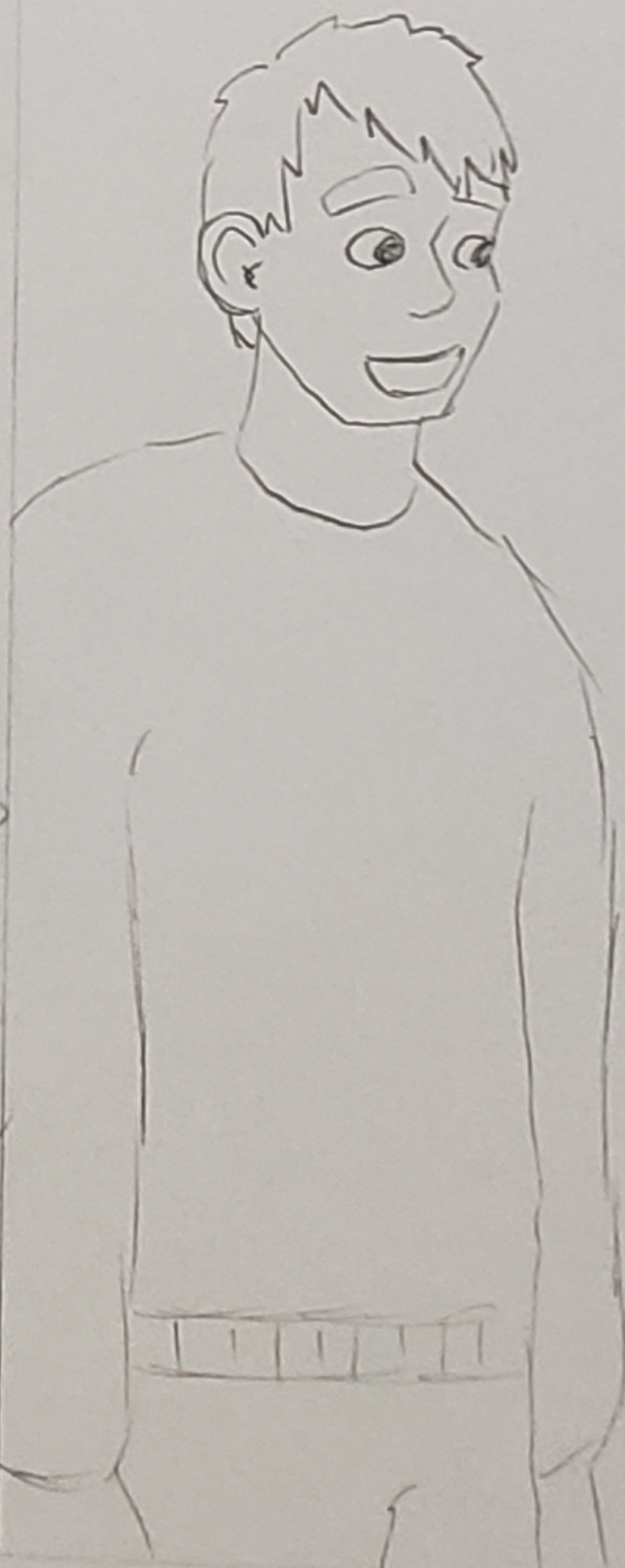
Oh, well what is
your name?



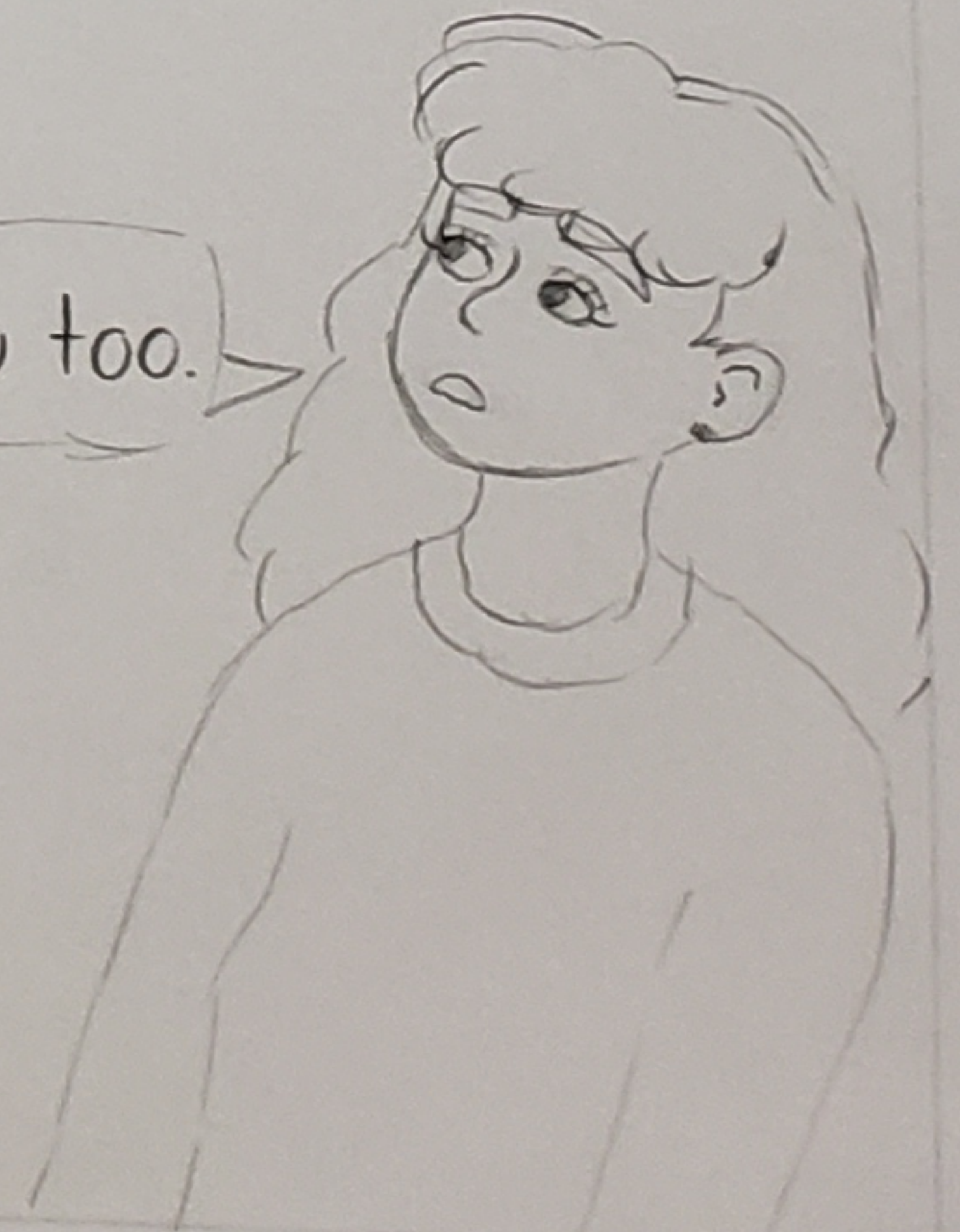
Amanda



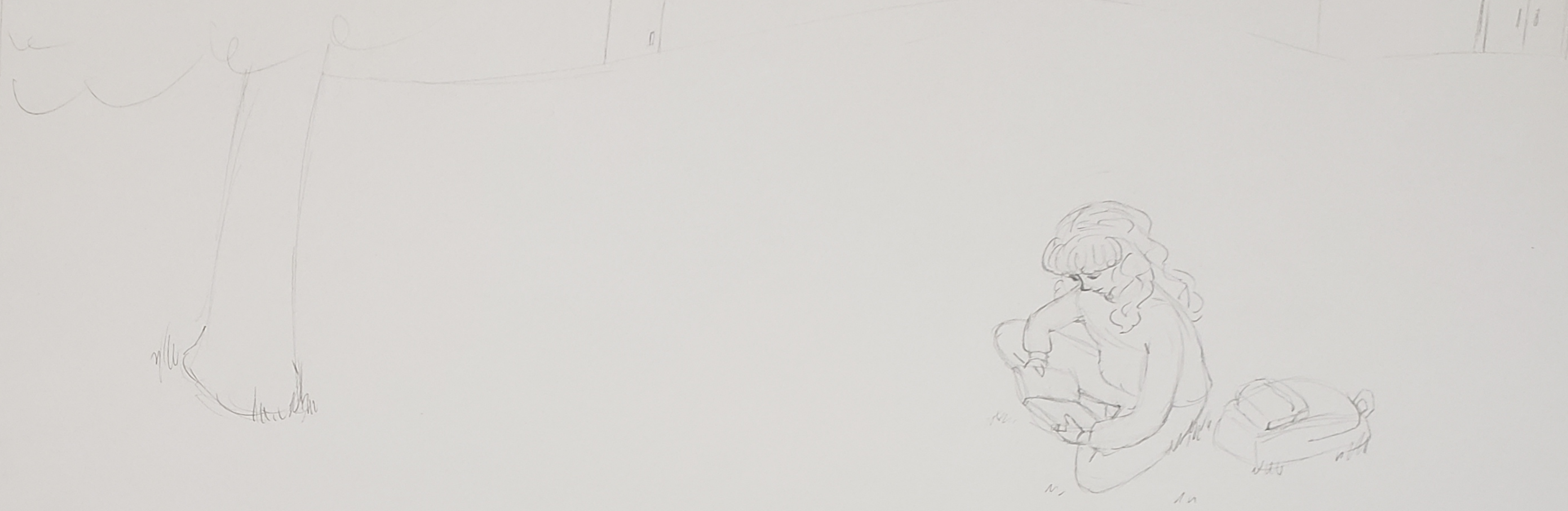
Well it is nice
meeting you.



You too.



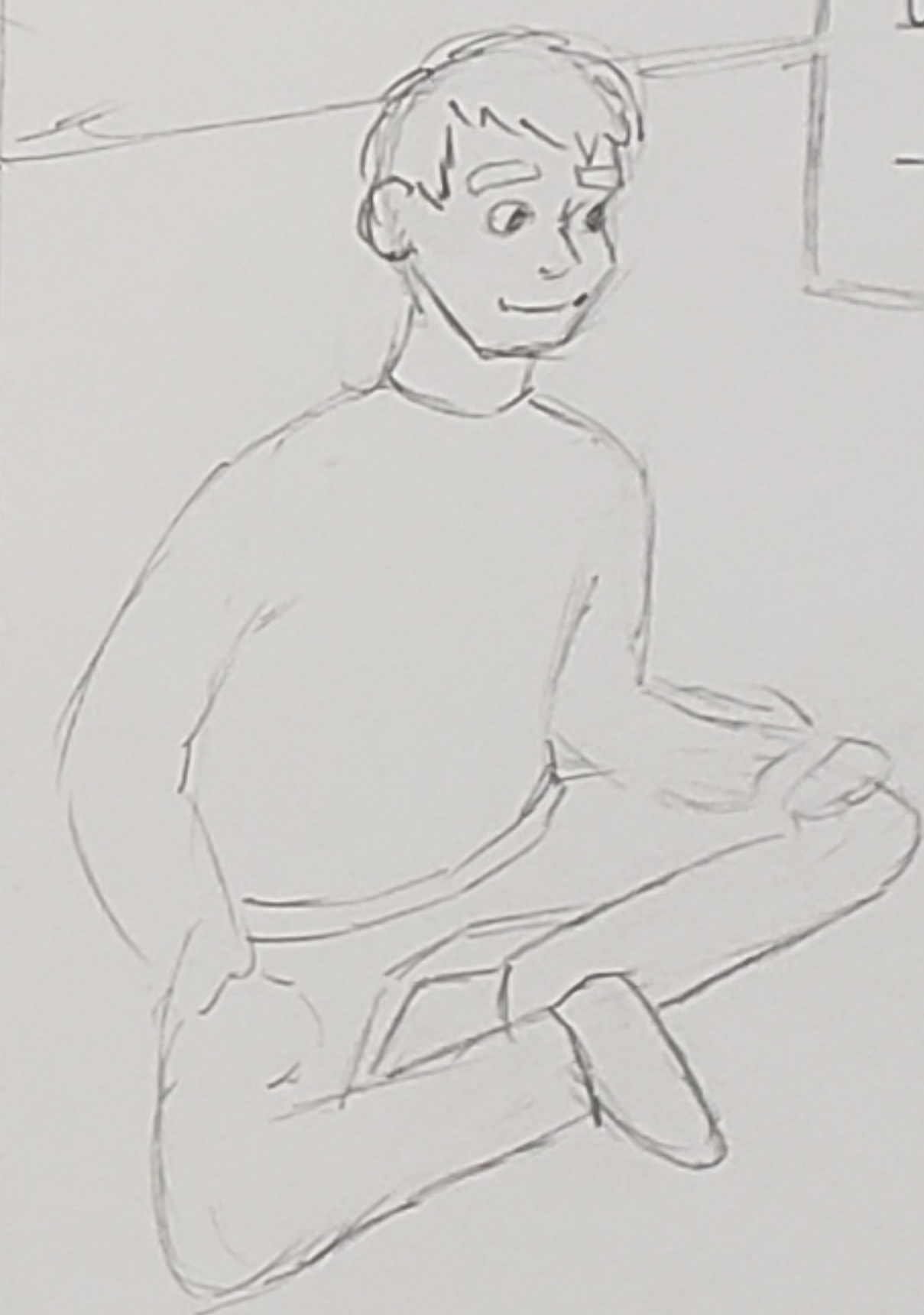
Later that day...



Hello Amanda



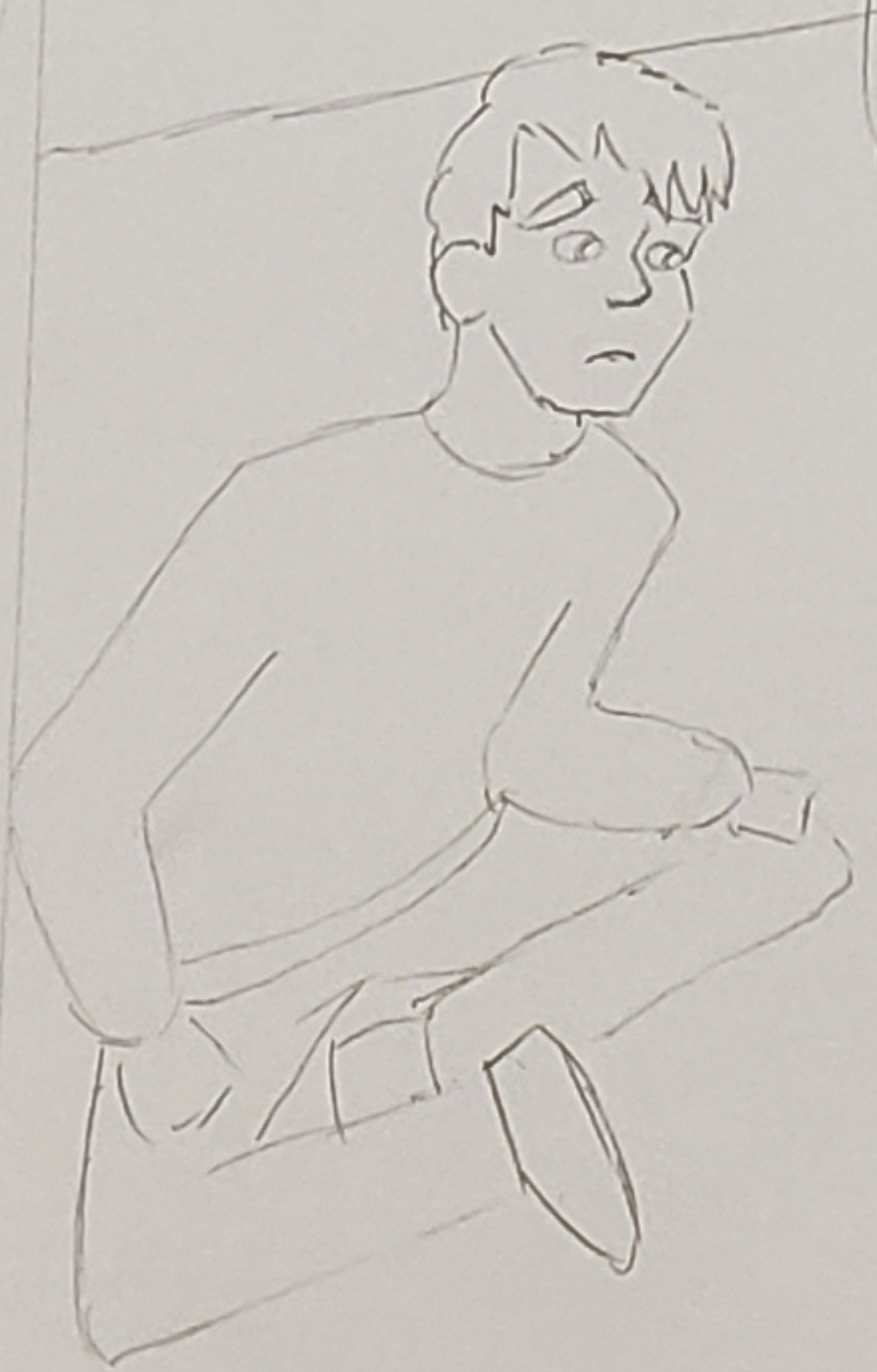
Oh, uh, Hi.



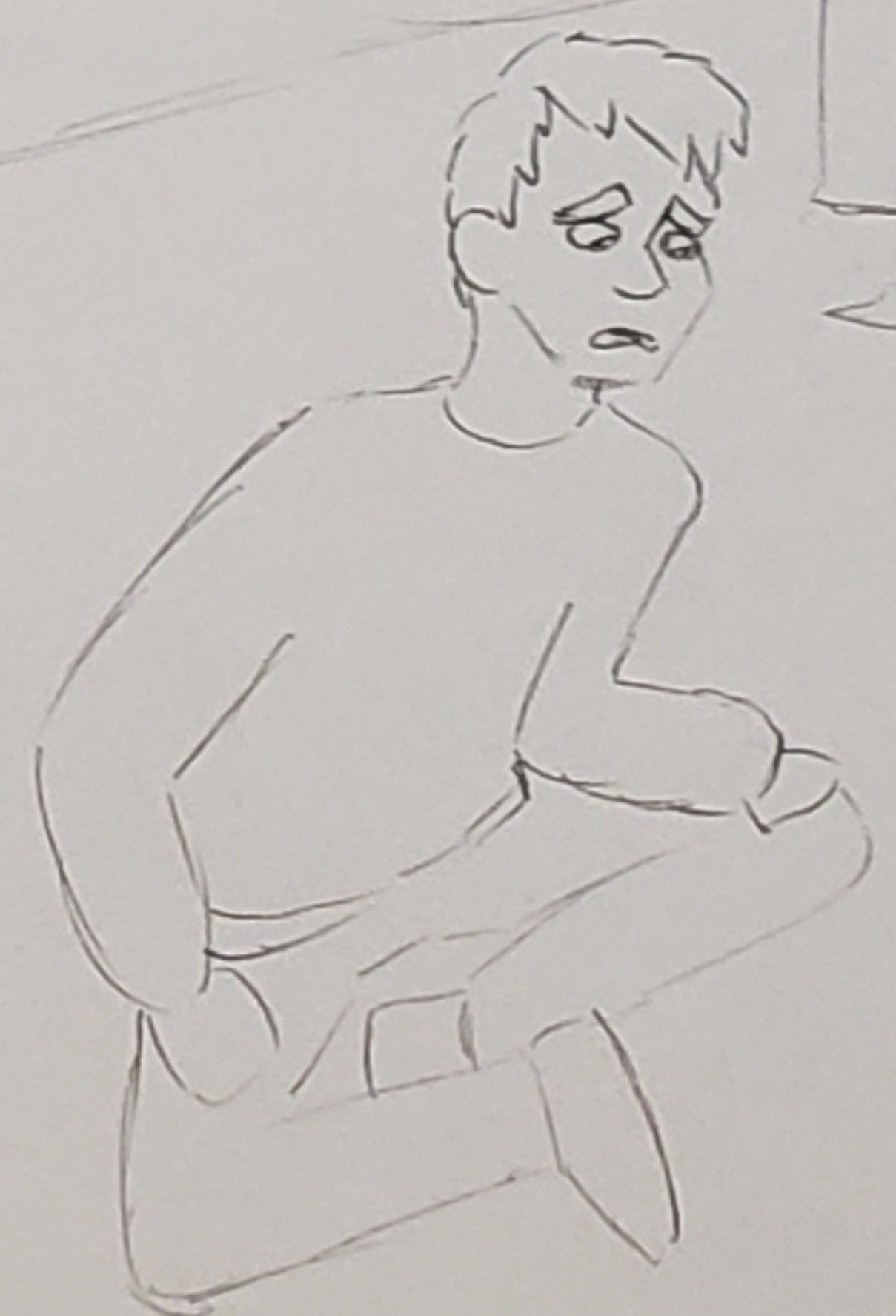
Uh, how's it going?



It is not very good



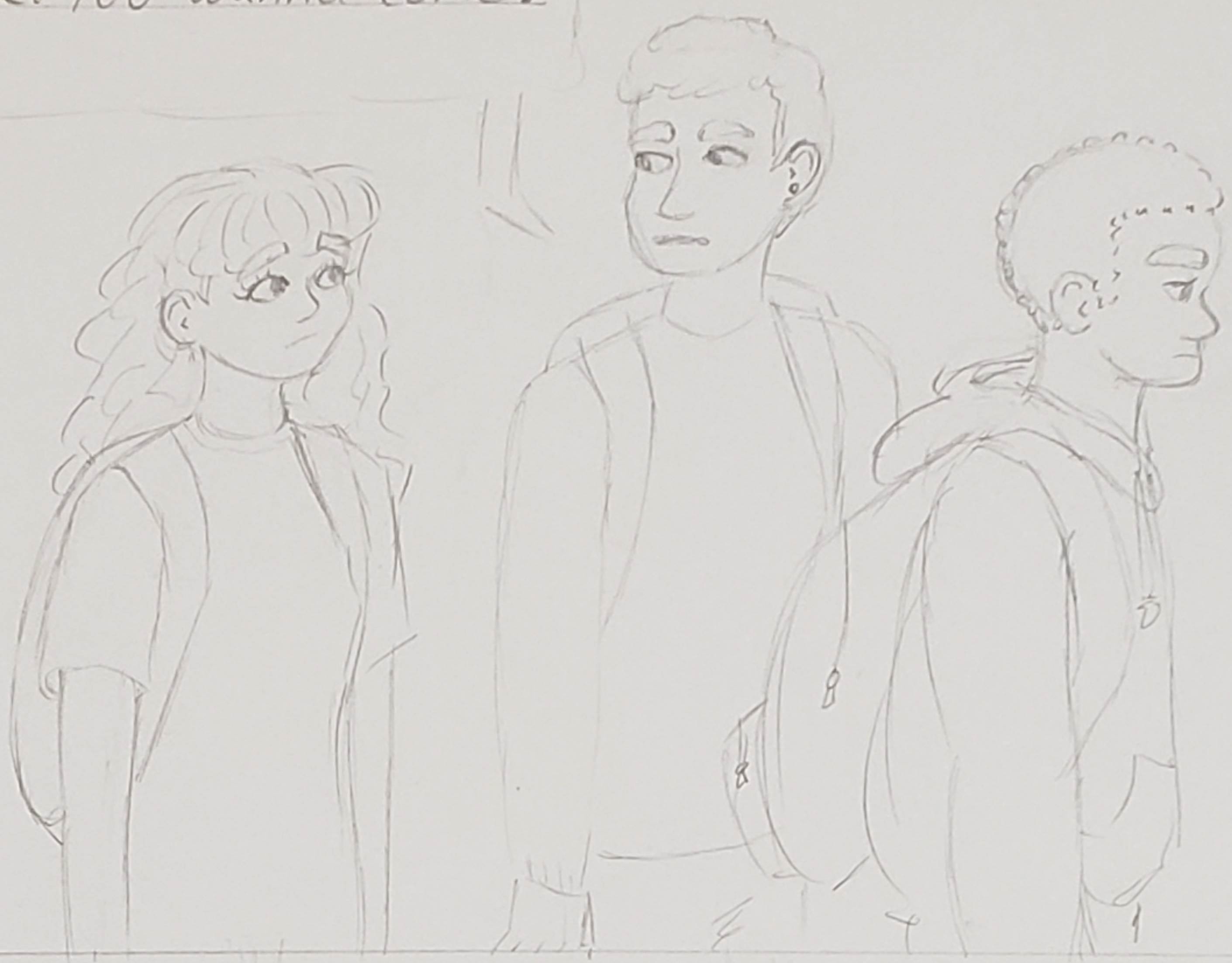
Oh, what's wrong?



My friend is in a coma right now

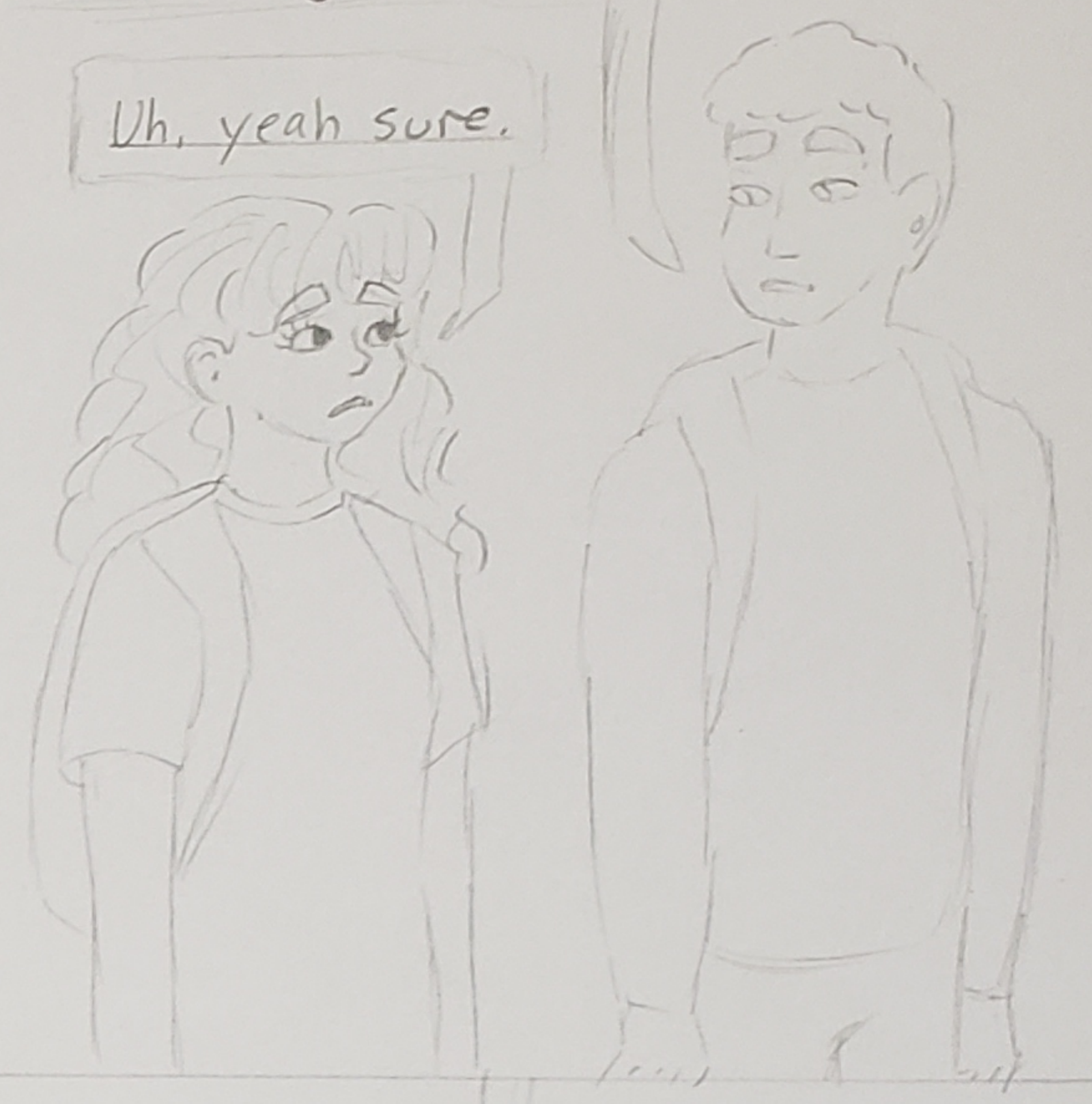


Yo, we're going to the Gazebo to smoke. You wanna come?



You don't gotta smoke just like hang out.

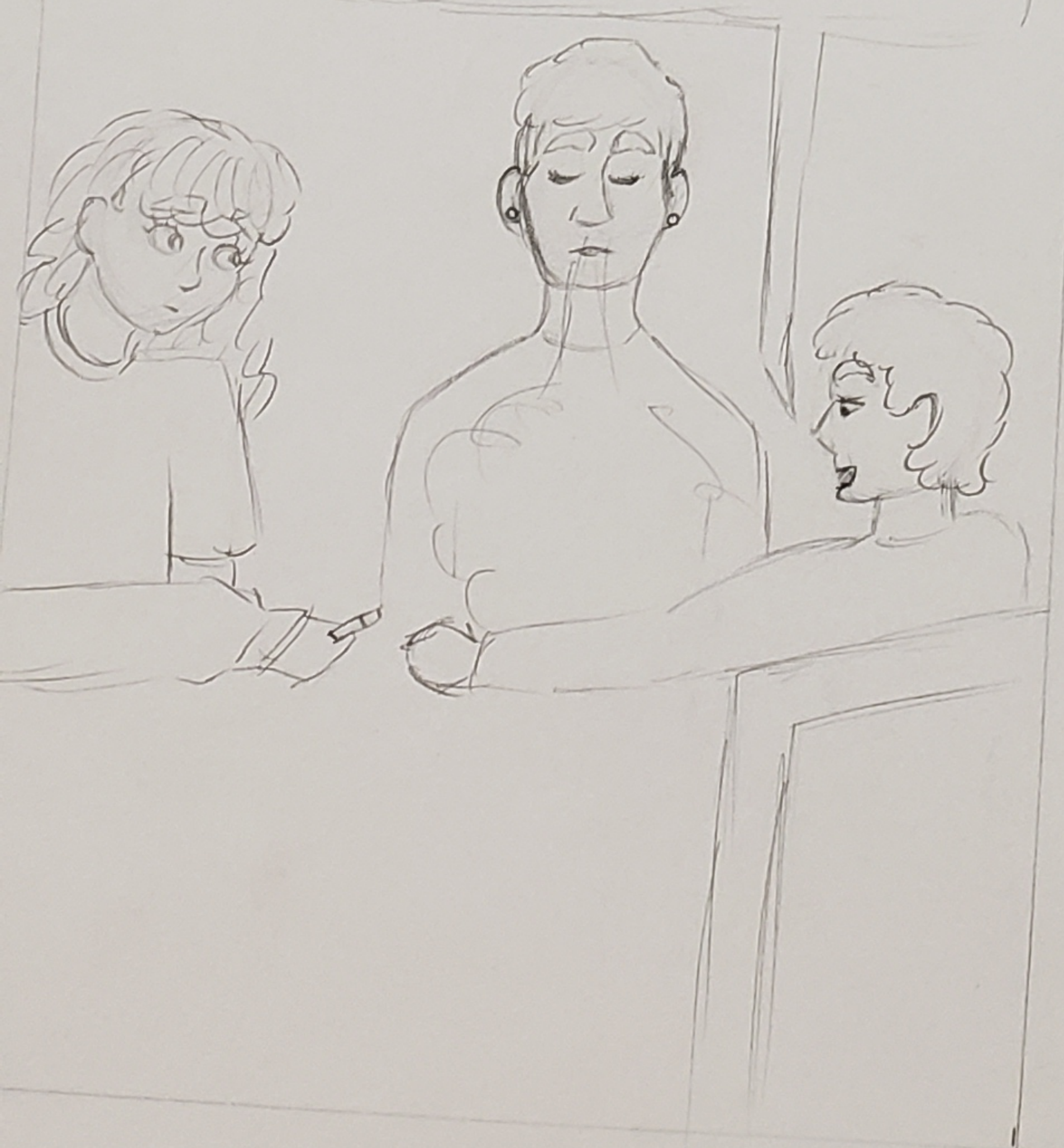
Uh, yeah sure.



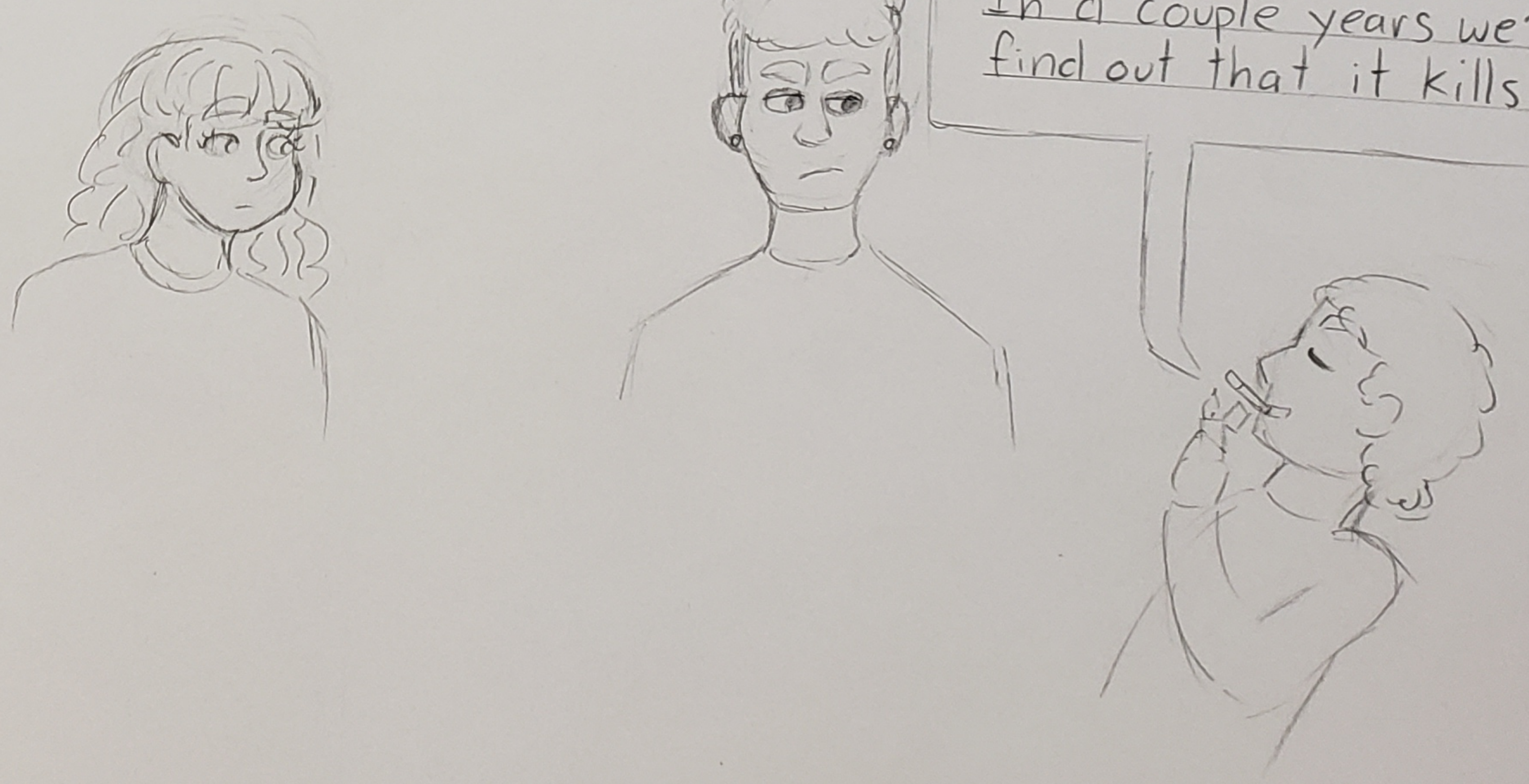
Can I bum a cig?



I don't even really smoke anymore. Only socially.

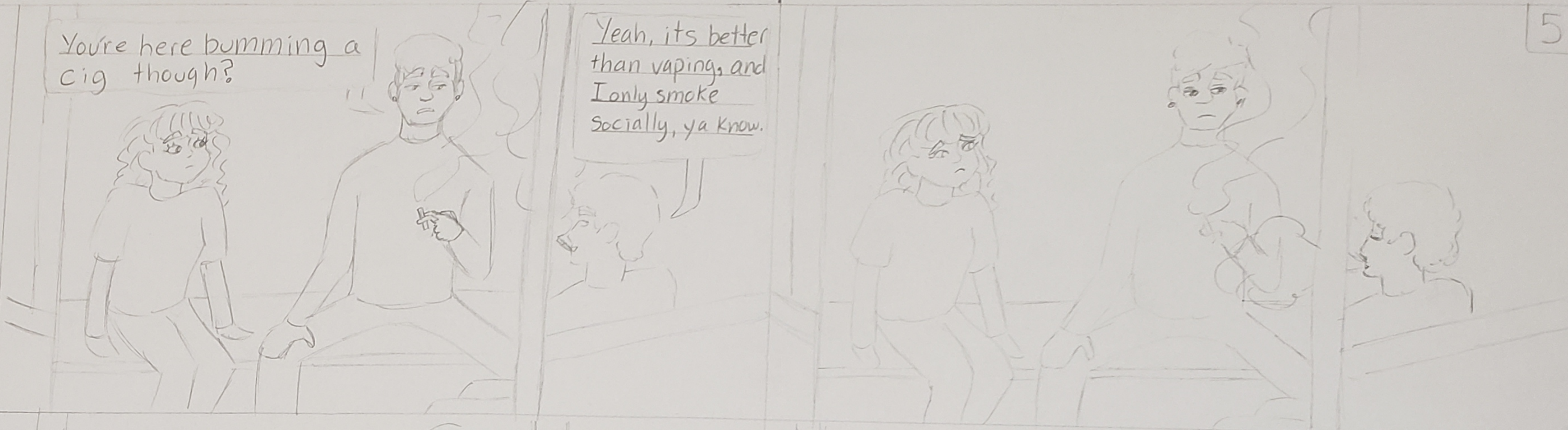


Quit vaping too. We have no idea what's in that shit. In a couple years we'll find out that it kills you.



You're here bumming a Cig though?

Yeah, its better than vaping, and I only smoke socially, ya know.

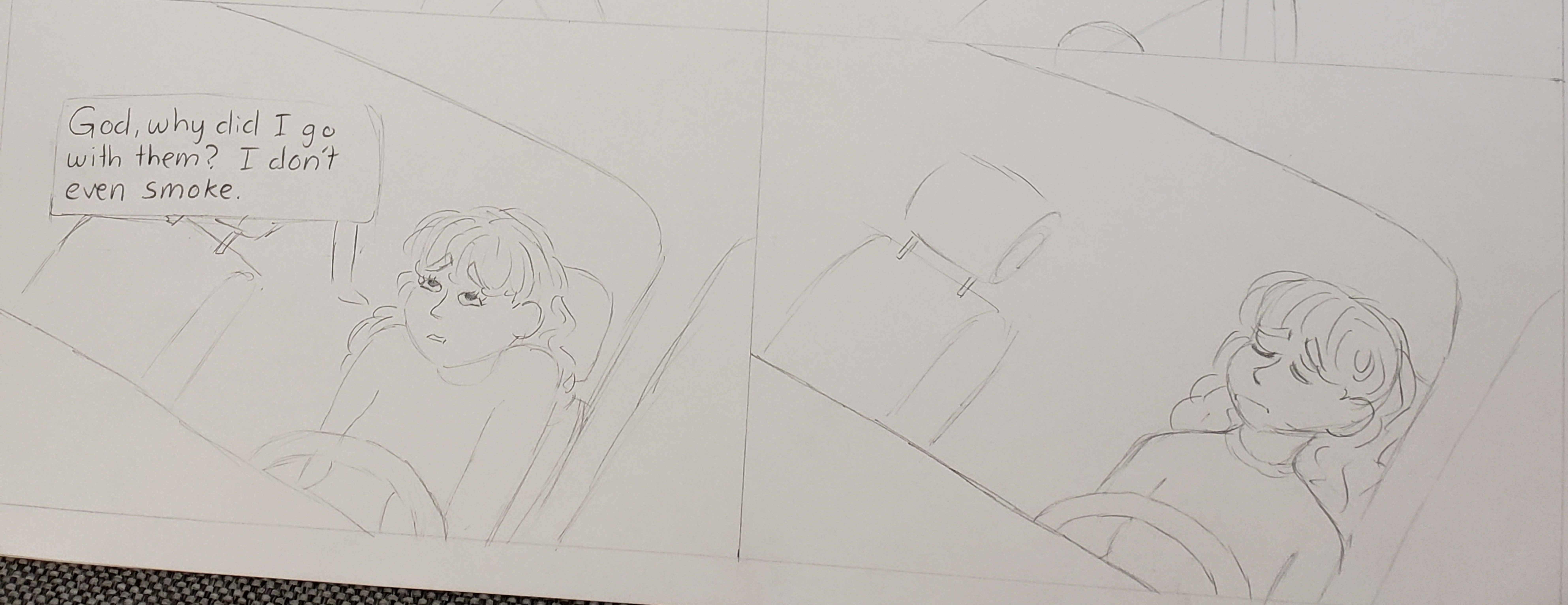


Hey, I realized I forgot something in my car. Gonna go grab it before class.

Catch you later.



God, why did I go with them? I don't even smoke.

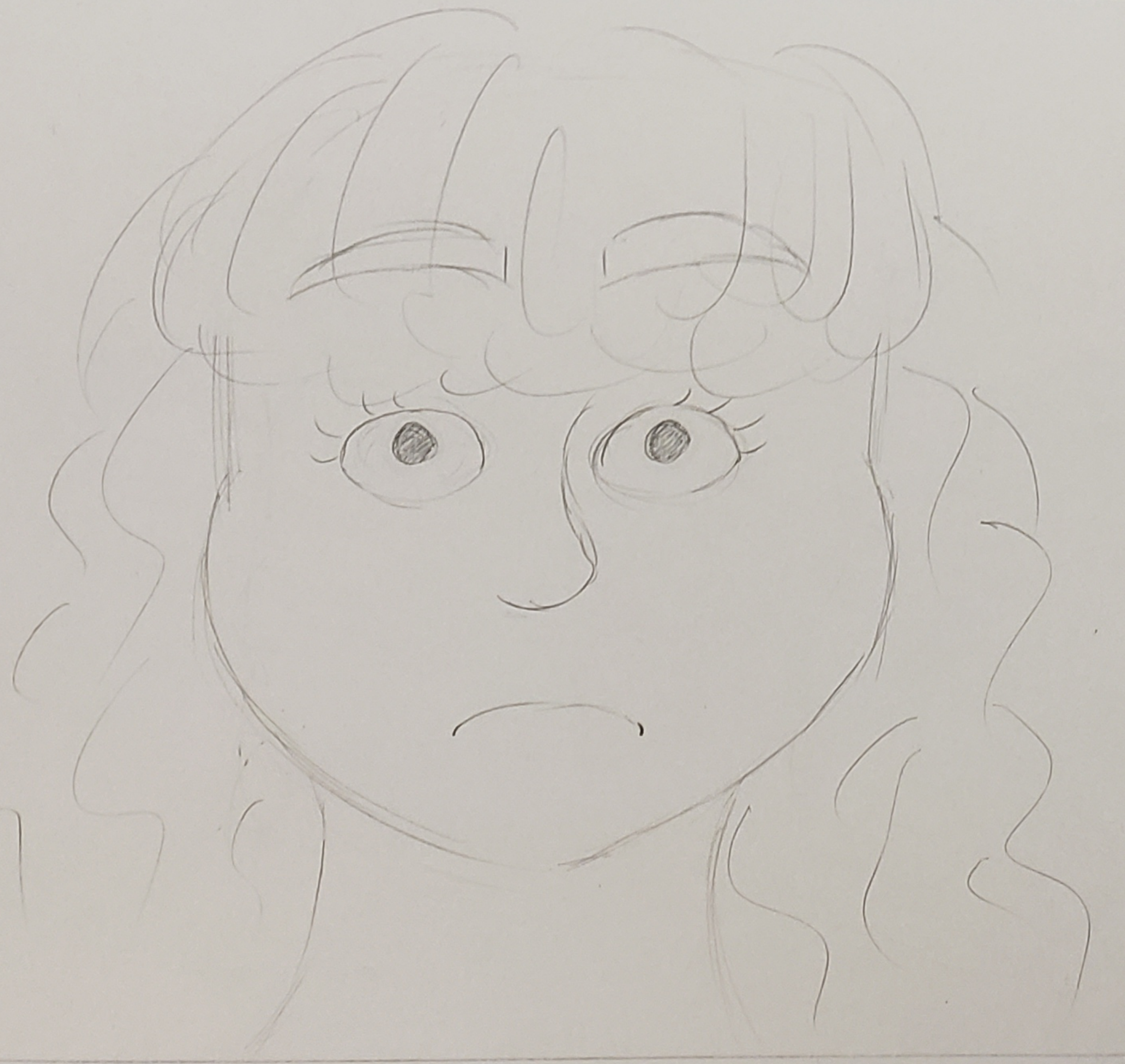




Haha, yeah Dude

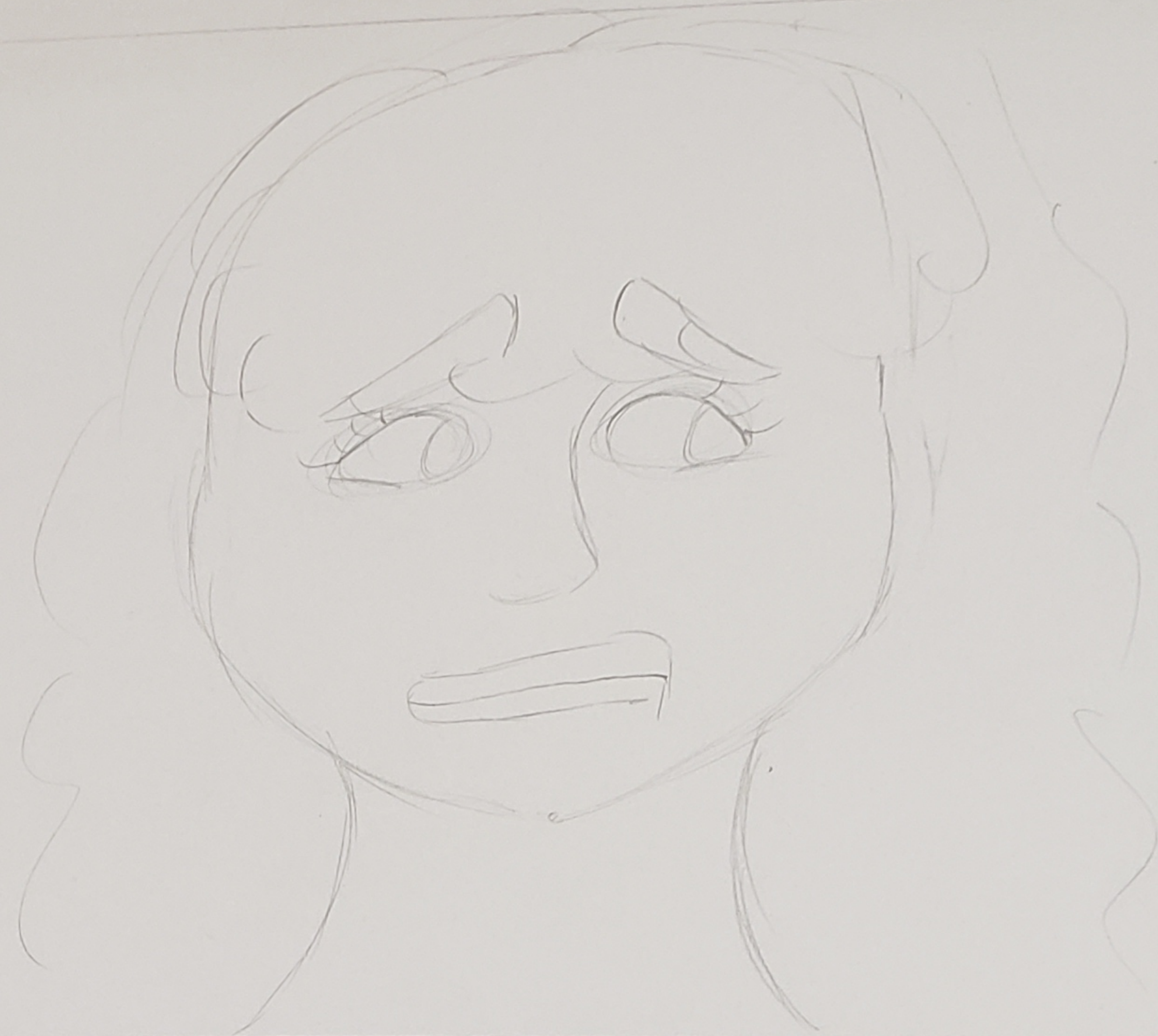
You know man, I always wonder like how big the stars are.

What?



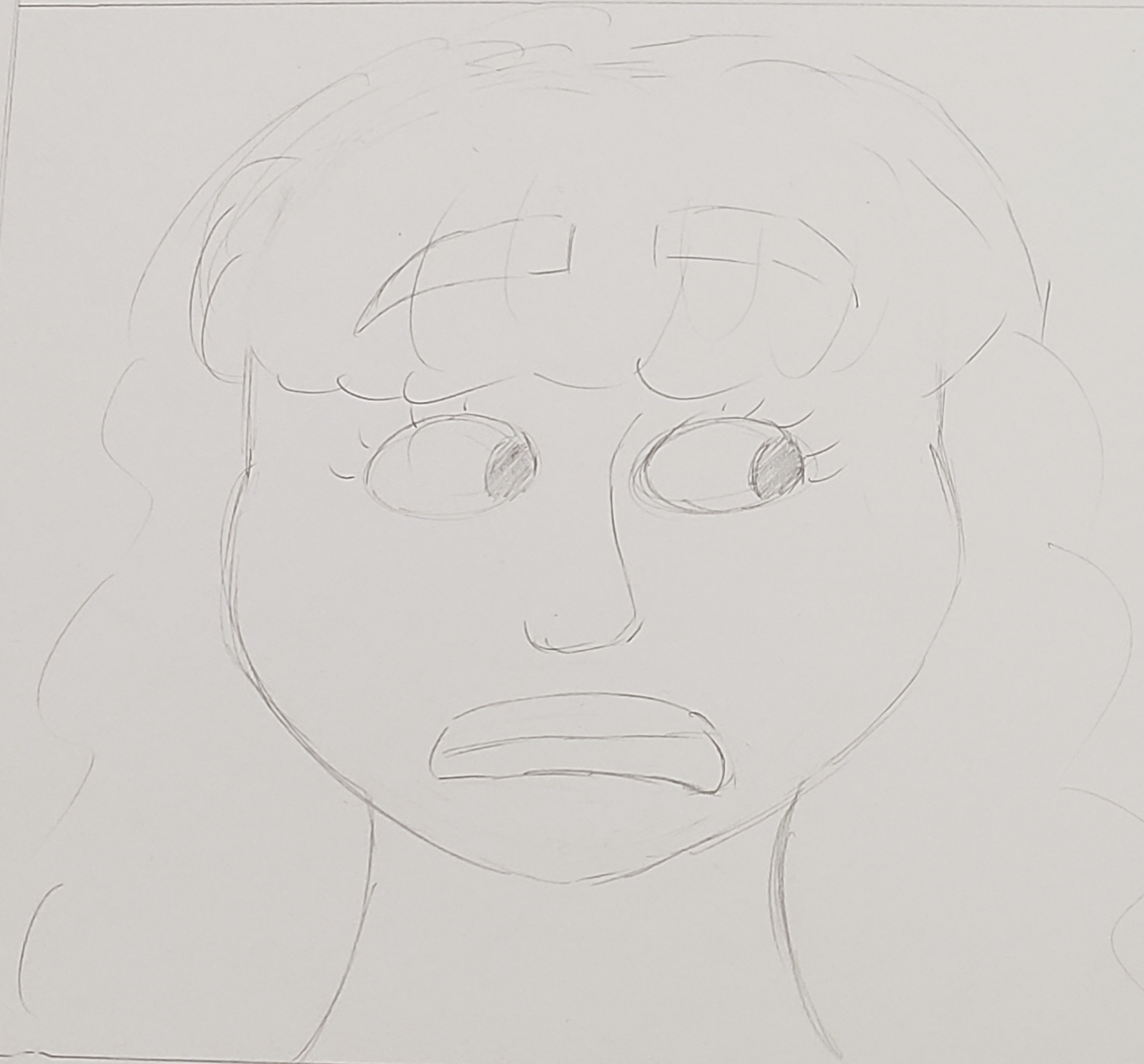
like, could you land a spaceship on one?

What? It would melt! They're like a million degrees!



But like, if it wasn't hot, could you walk on it?

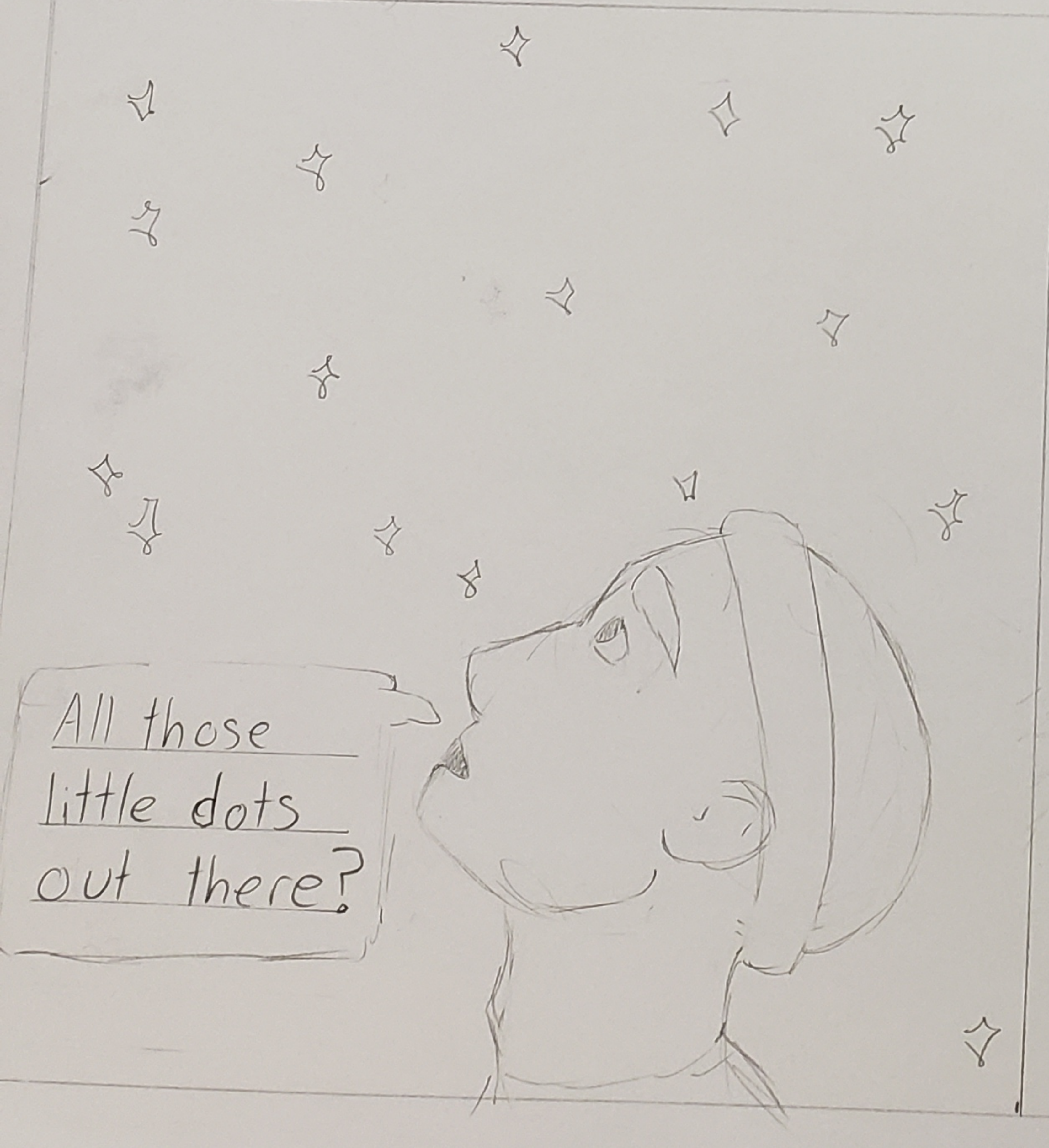
What?! DUDE this is the last week of ASTRONOMY class. How do you not KNOW this?



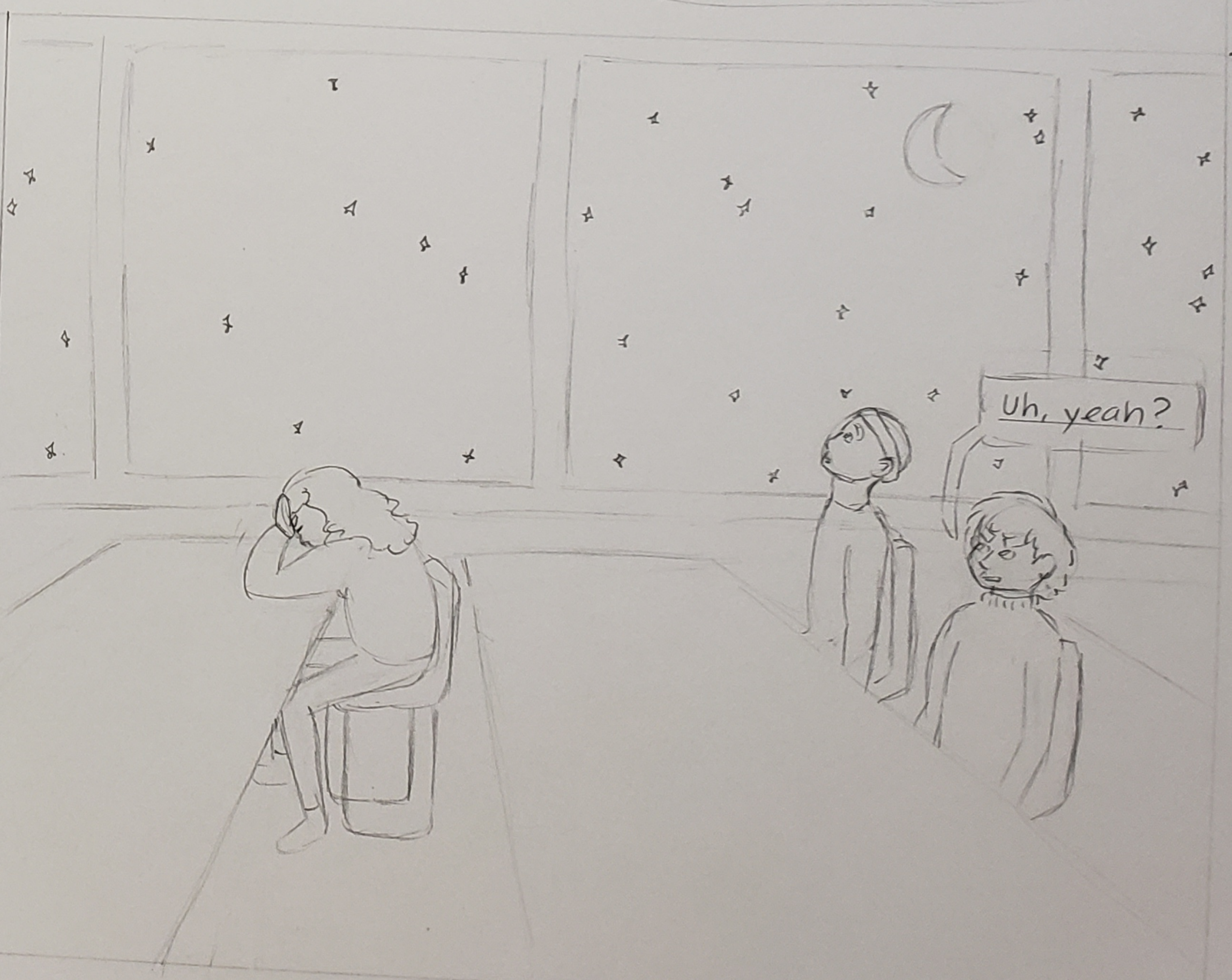
But how big are they?

Dude the stars are bigger than the EARTH.

All of them?!



All those little dots out there?



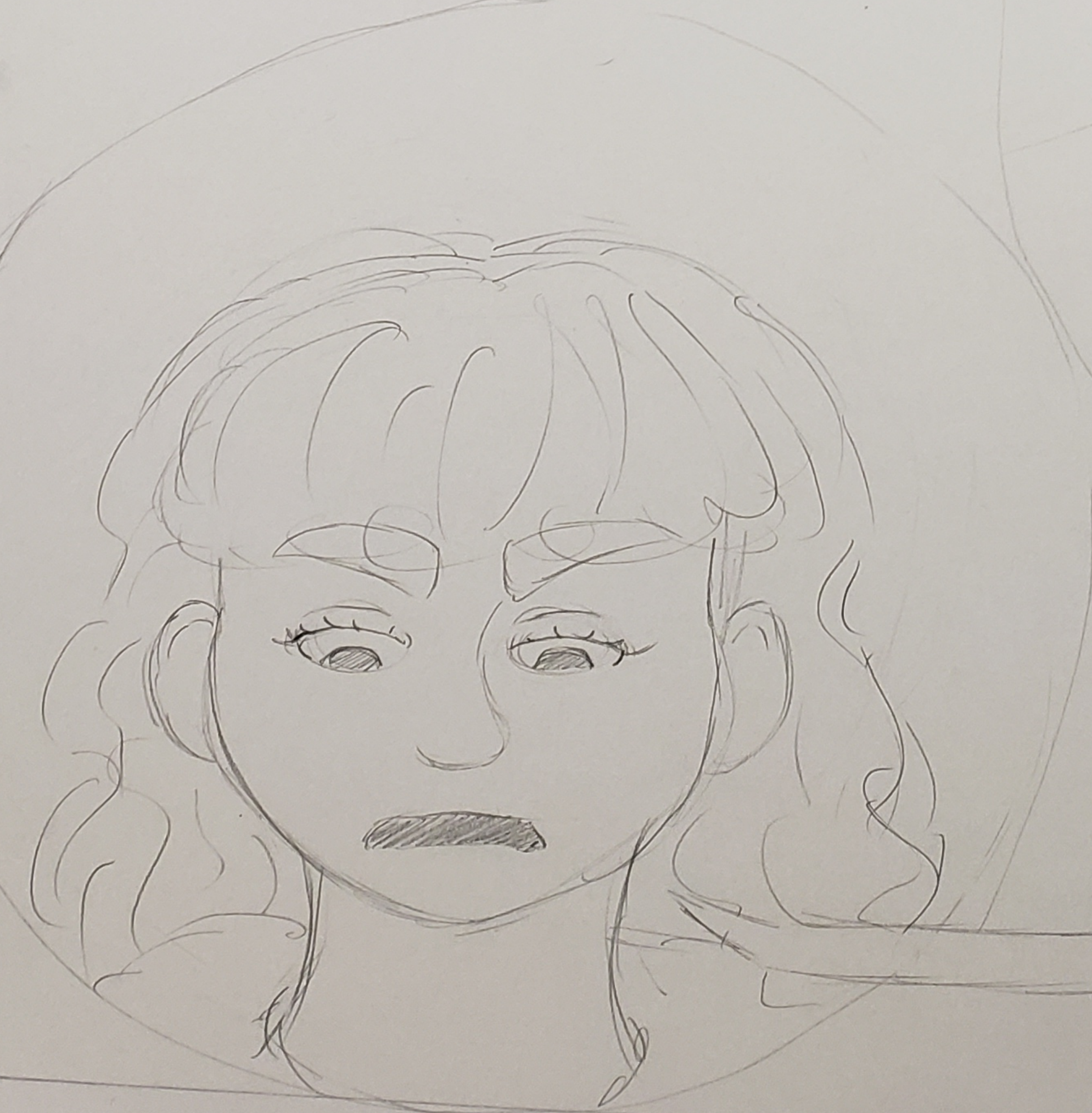
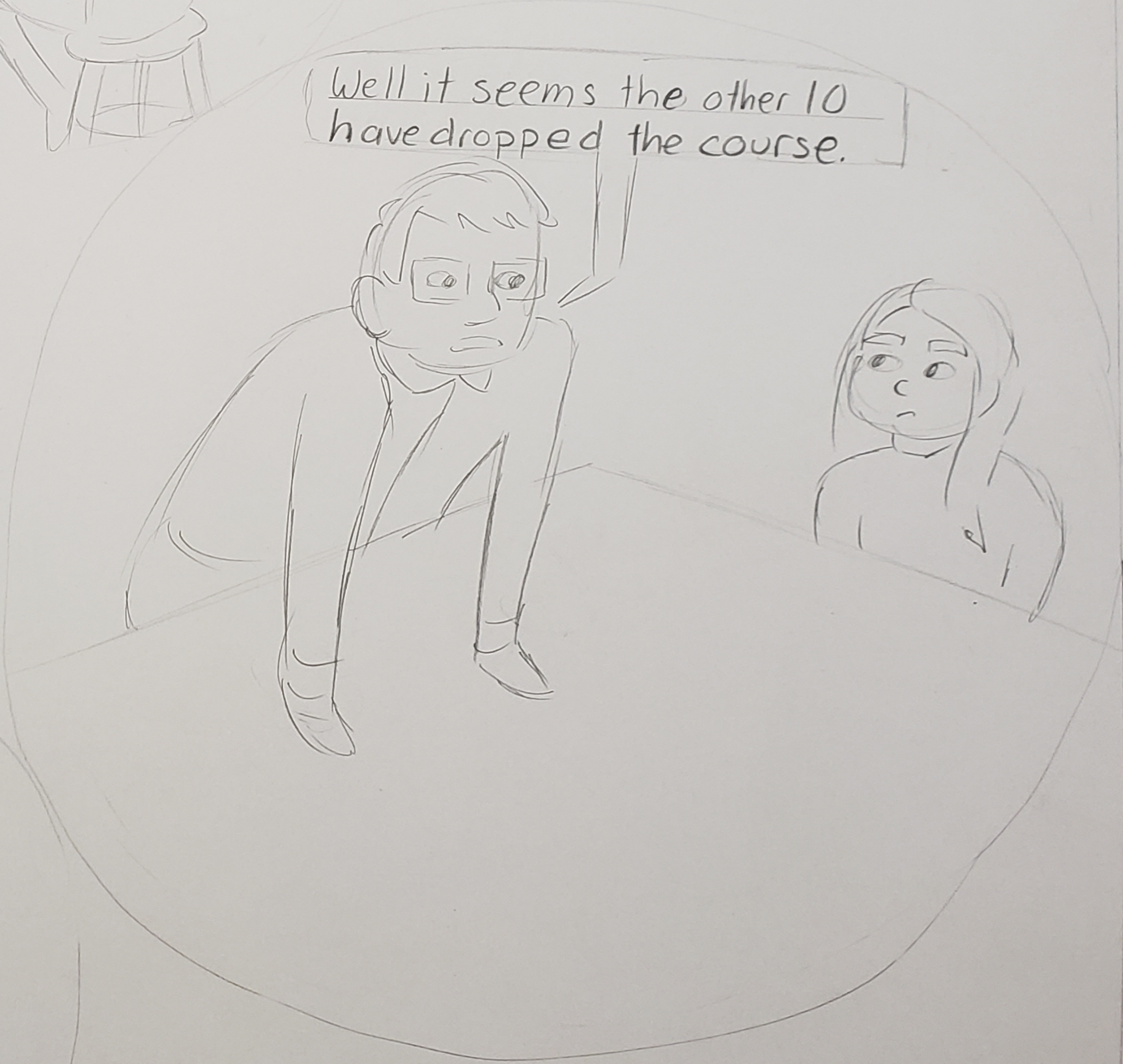
Uh, yeah?

Ok I think we're ready to start class.

Weren't there like, 14 people in this class?



Well it seems the other 10 have dropped the course.



I like it when people drop out.
There's more parking.