


CANNIBAL TEACHER



Our tutor,
Mr. Herman
is actually a
good person

Perviously, he was a
tutor in a private
learning institute

And due to his good
reputation, he was asked
to help out in our
school...

to teach in the afternoon
classes for the 6th graders

However, since the
first time we met,
he had shown his interest to
provide tutoring to myself,
and also to Dinda...

and Kancil too,

while we're all still
5th graders





Mr. Herman had a mysterious air around him

Sometimes he appeared to be geeky and quite clumsy,

when people called him out as being too passive,

and sometimes he could seem serious too

Extremely serious!



He was serious while persuading our parents,

so that they would allow us to attend his classes

We got to learn all sorts,

about every sort of thing!

Everything

...

You're
creeping
me out...

Stop it!

The subjects we
learn at school...

science,

humanity...

uh

hh

huh?

huut





About love and affection,

HA

HUH

about the meanings of life, theistic matters, and death,...


...sufferings

HUH

and nothingness








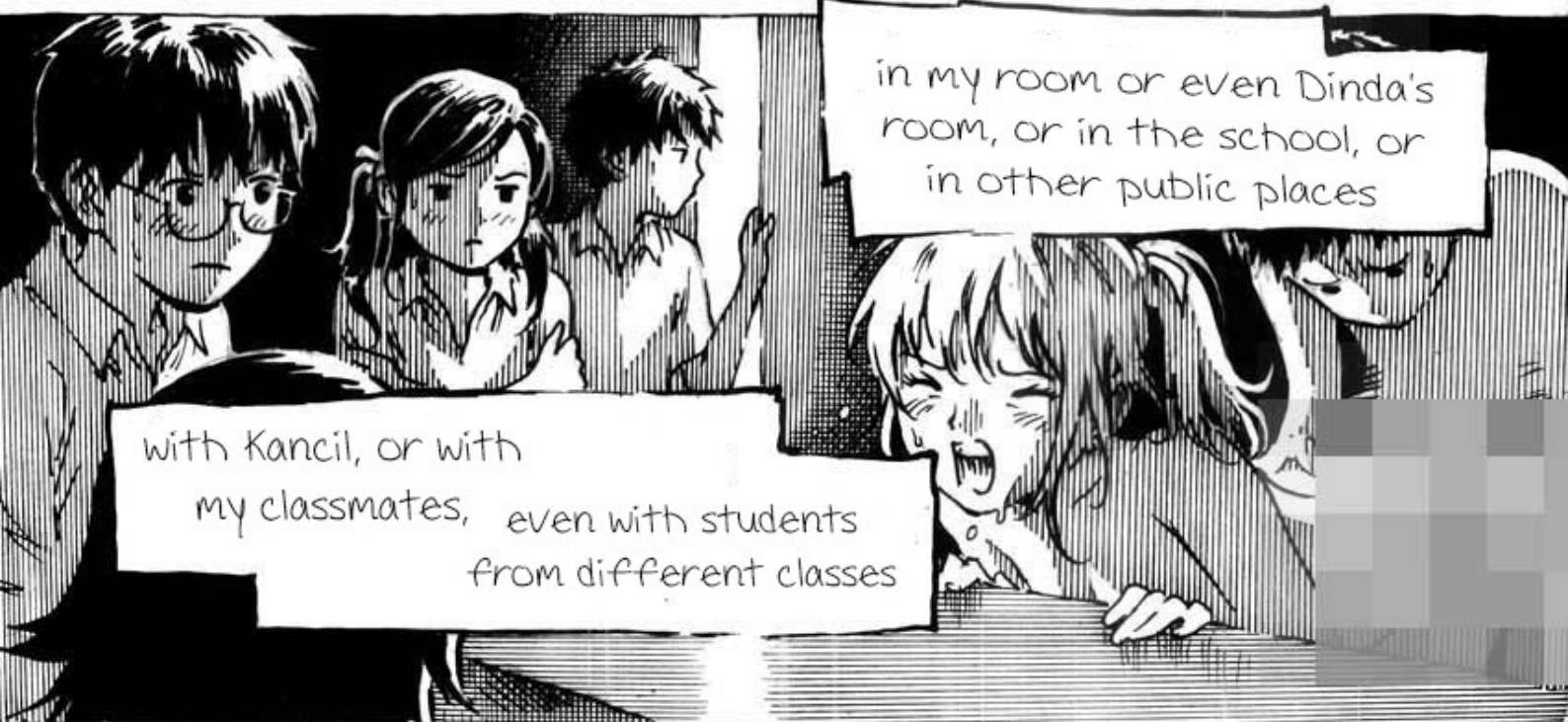
What we're doing is
the same as what
we've all been doing
ourselves at home

Self-practicing



Or when we're
studying with Dinda

secretively or
even openly



in my room or even Dinda's
room, or in the school, or
in other public places

with Kancil, or with
my classmates, even with students
from different classes



No matter our juniors or seniors,

whether it is deliberate or not...



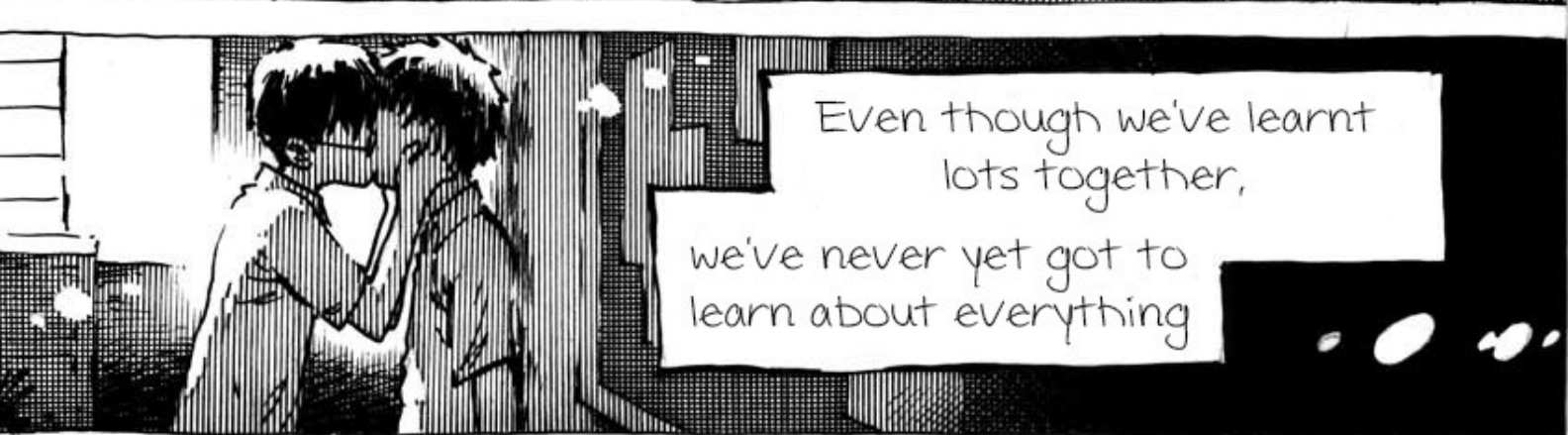
whether if we wanted to

...or being forced to



No matter straight

or gay



Even though we've learnt lots together,

we've never yet got to learn about everything



Or perhaps, we just don't want to

Aah!

Actually, no matter how curious we turn out to be...

or how much knowledge we've been exposed to...

B-Budi!?
I can't...

I'm not ready for this!

Sir...
Help me...

aa...

Both of you...

...we just want to act for ourselves!



Ahh

Bud, I'm embarrassed to be doing this

Hh

Aah!!

This just feels like...

Ah!

Aah

Ah

What?

Please teach us, Sir!

like...



KEEP QUIET AND LEARN FROM IT!

Mmh!



Ah
hah

Hh
Hat

DINDA...
YOU'RE
FIRST!

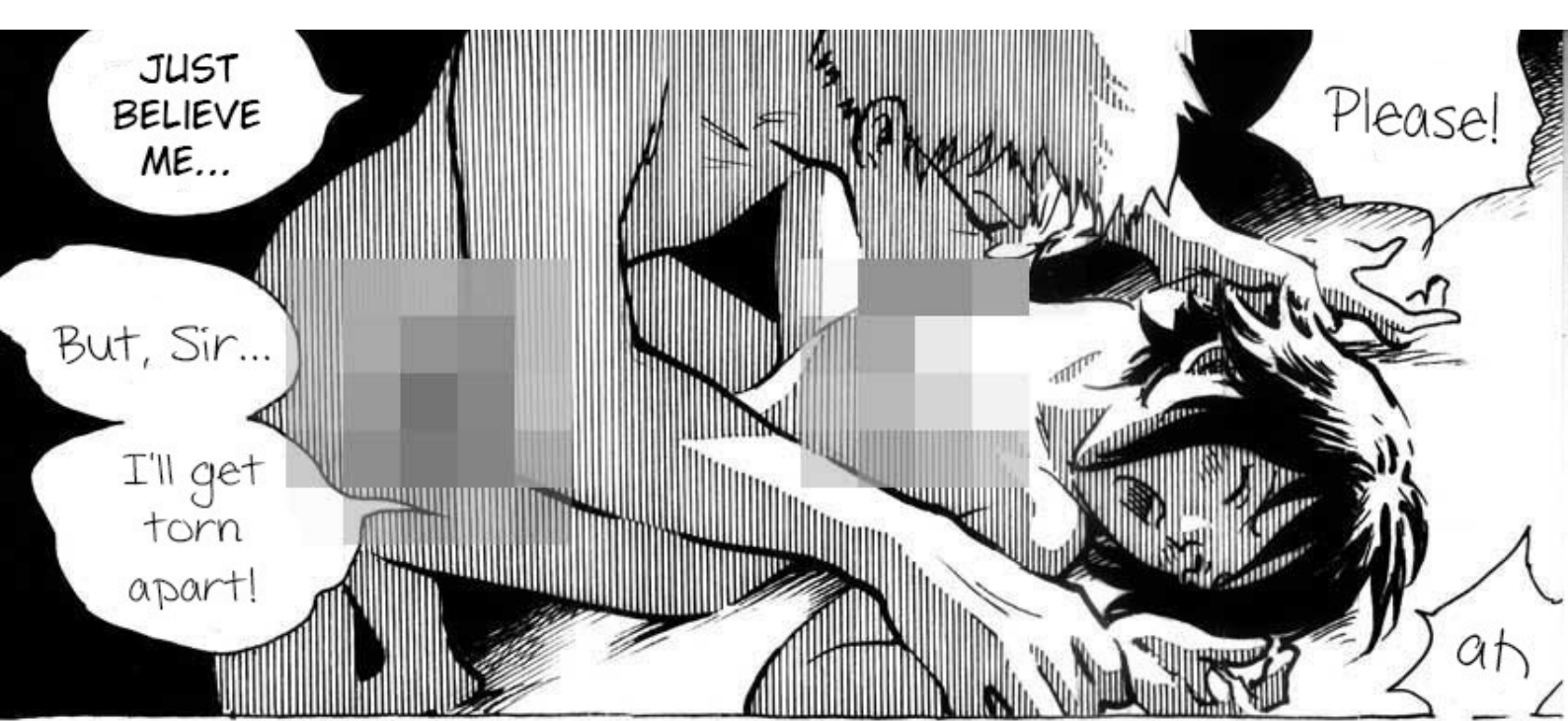
KER



But... Sir.
Yours is too
huge

It won't
fit!

IT'LL FIT
FOR SURE





Ah,
nooooo..

It's gonna
tear
apart...

aa...



Aah!

ah!



Please,
Siiir...

Yah!

ah!

aa



Ah!
Ah! Aah!!

Ah
I... can't take it...

Forgive me...

Ah!!

Ah!
Ah!

Sir,
I-I...

ah

Please...
kiss me!



Haah... Hmm!


mmh

I...

hah


hah

...love
you, Sir




Mr. Herman presented the findings to prove that his method of teaching works


with the data that had shown our improvements at school



With the testimonials of his previous students,

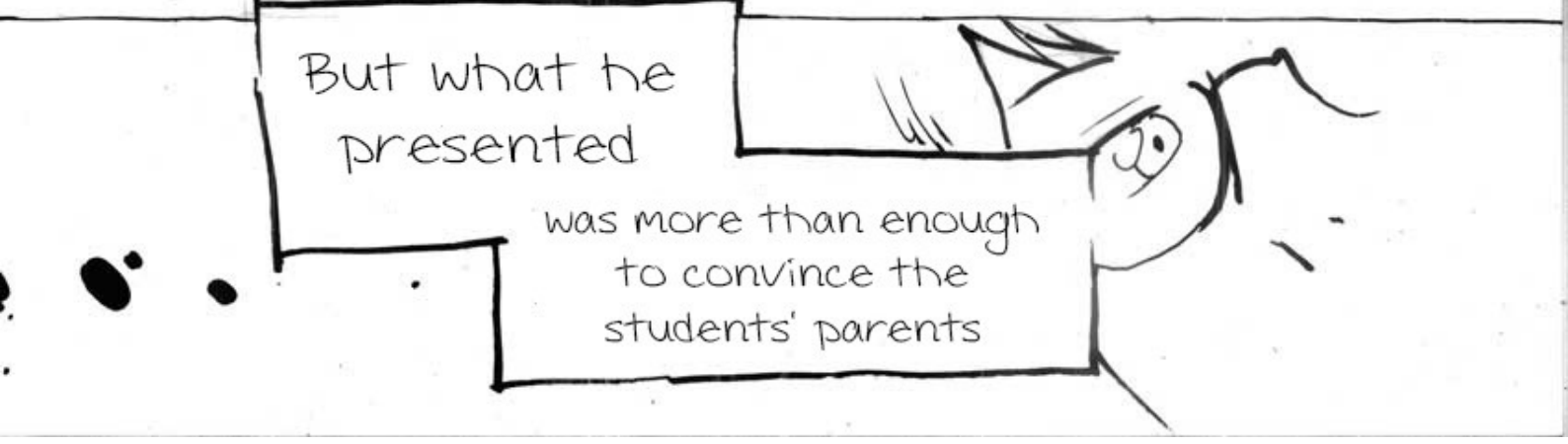


from different classes...
from different schools...



There might be some failures too

But what he presented



was more than enough to convince the students' parents



On top of that,
when being
asked why was
he doing this,

what he
replied
really touched
my mother...

It really touched
her heart!
It even made
her vagina wet...



WHY AM I
BOTHERED TO
BE DOING
THIS?

ITS BE-
CAUSE...



I LOVE
CHILDREN





We only have classes at Mr. Herman's house once a week on weekends

He personally drives us home, but before leaving, we would certainly invite us to have a meal together

It's like a ritual to sustain an incredible personality, he told us

YOU ARE ALL SPECIAL CHILDREN!

AND YOU ALL WOULD BE THE HOPES OF OUR FUTURE

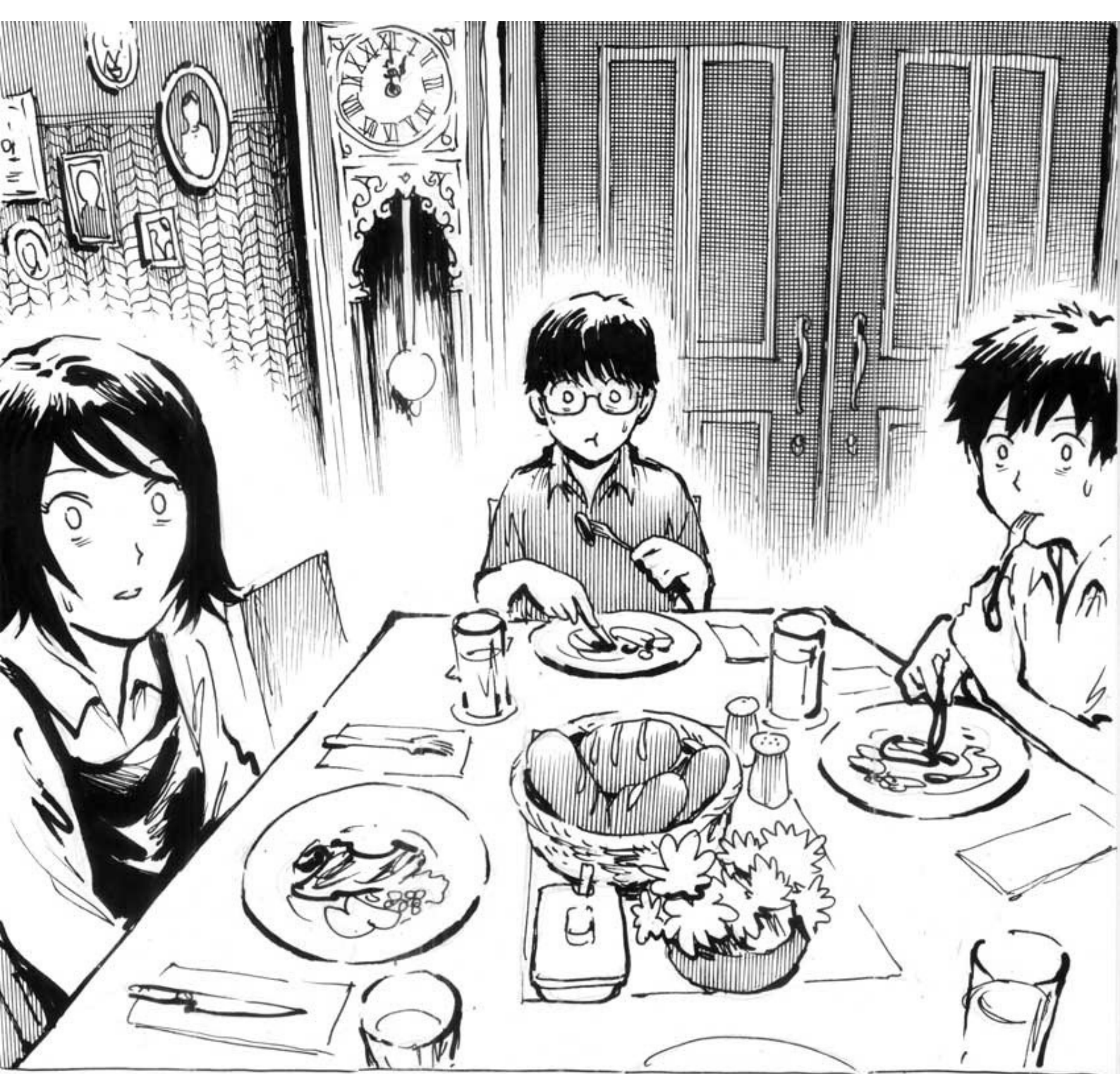
Mm...

Sir, your cooking is really delicious!

What kind of steak is this?







Mr. Herman,
in fact, he is a
good person

But you
may have a
different view
of him