

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!

uh

The subjects we
learn at school...

science,

humanity...

hh

huh

huut





About love and
affection,

HA

HUH

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

...sufferings

HUH

and nothingness



A black and white comic panel showing a student with dark hair sitting at a desk, leaning forward and typing on a keyboard. A computer monitor is visible on the desk to the right, displaying a simple drawing of a face. The student is wearing a dark long-sleeved shirt.

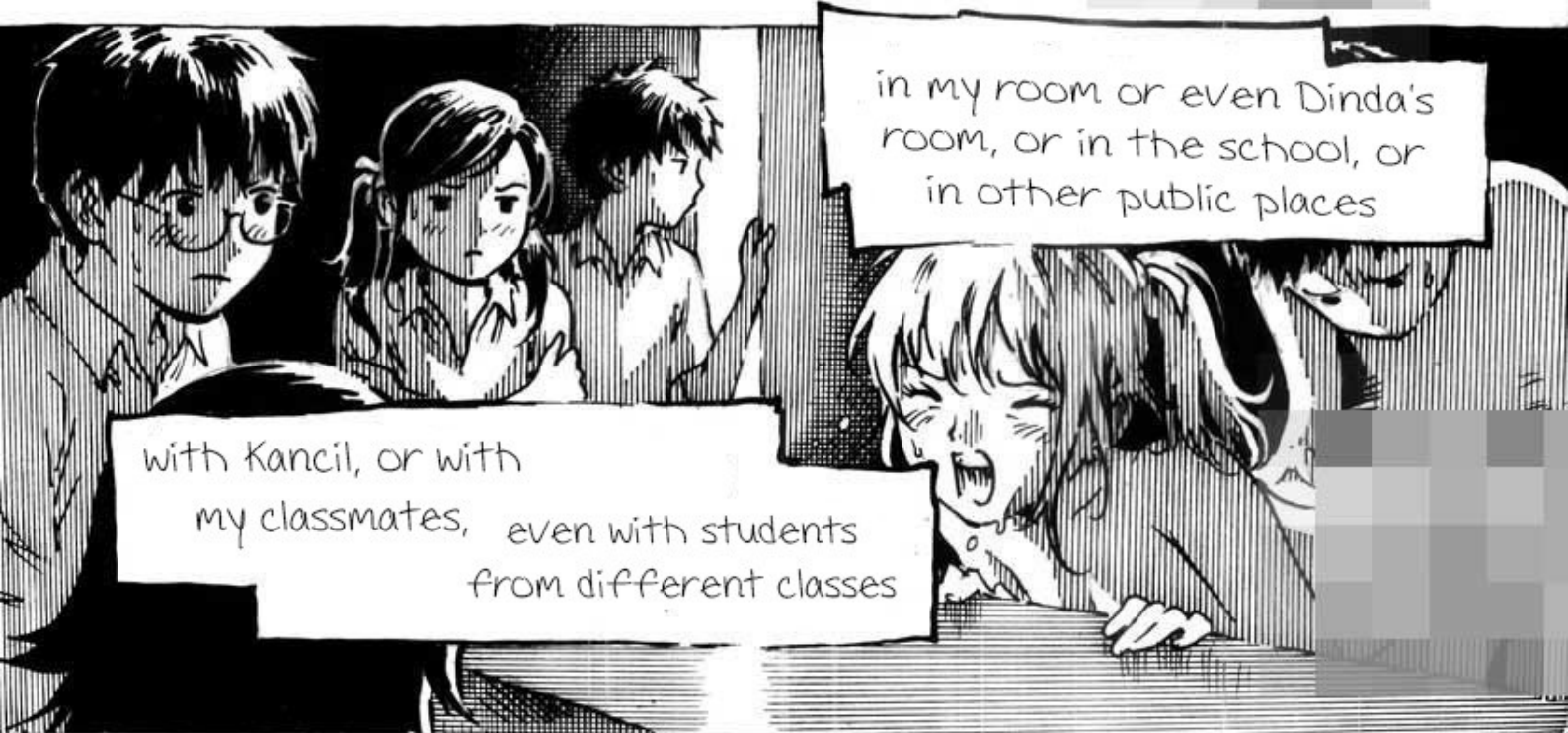
What we're doing is
the same as what
we've all been doing
ourselves at home

Self-practicing

A black and white comic panel showing two students lying on their stomachs, facing each other. The student on the left is a girl with dark hair, looking up at the student on the right, who is a boy with dark hair. They appear to be in a relaxed, possibly secret, setting.

Or when we're
studying with Dinda

secretively or
even openly

A black and white comic panel showing three students in the foreground. On the left, a boy with glasses looks towards the right. In the center, a girl with pigtails looks forward with a serious expression. On the right, another boy is partially visible. In the background, a girl is lying on the floor, looking up with a pained or distressed expression.

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...

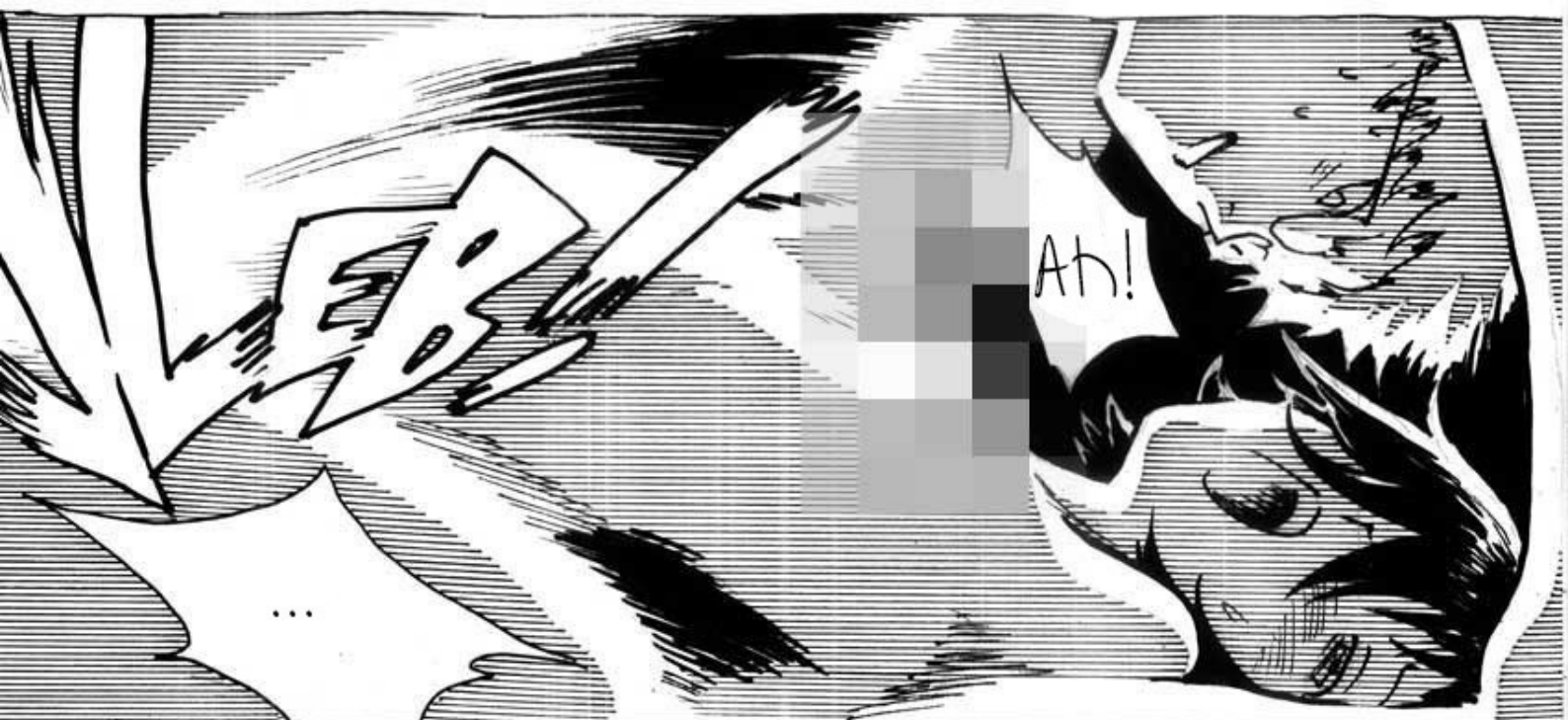
aa...

Both of
you...

...we just
want to act for
ourselves!













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!

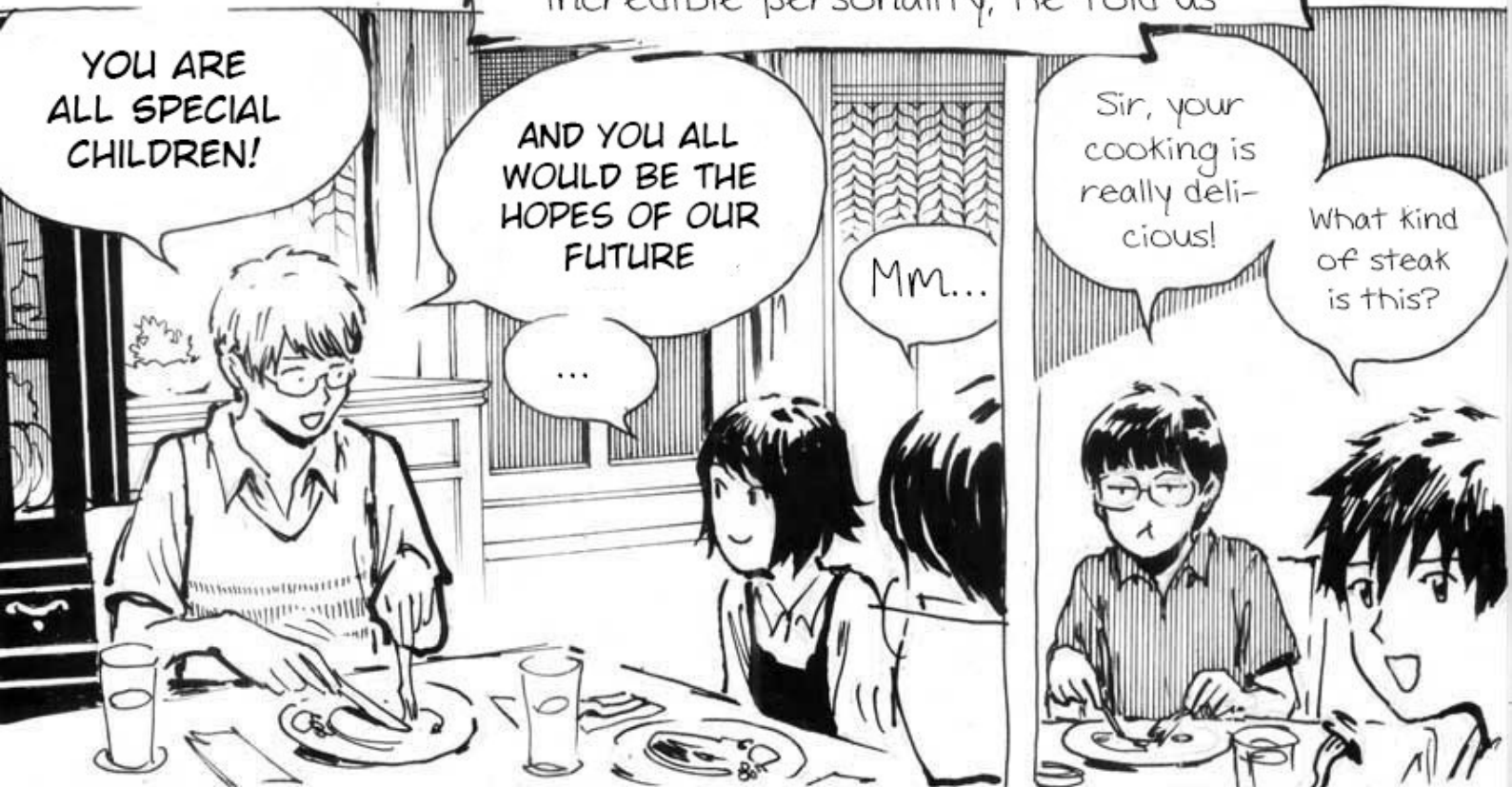
AND YOU ALL WOULD BE THE HOPES OF OUR FUTURE

...

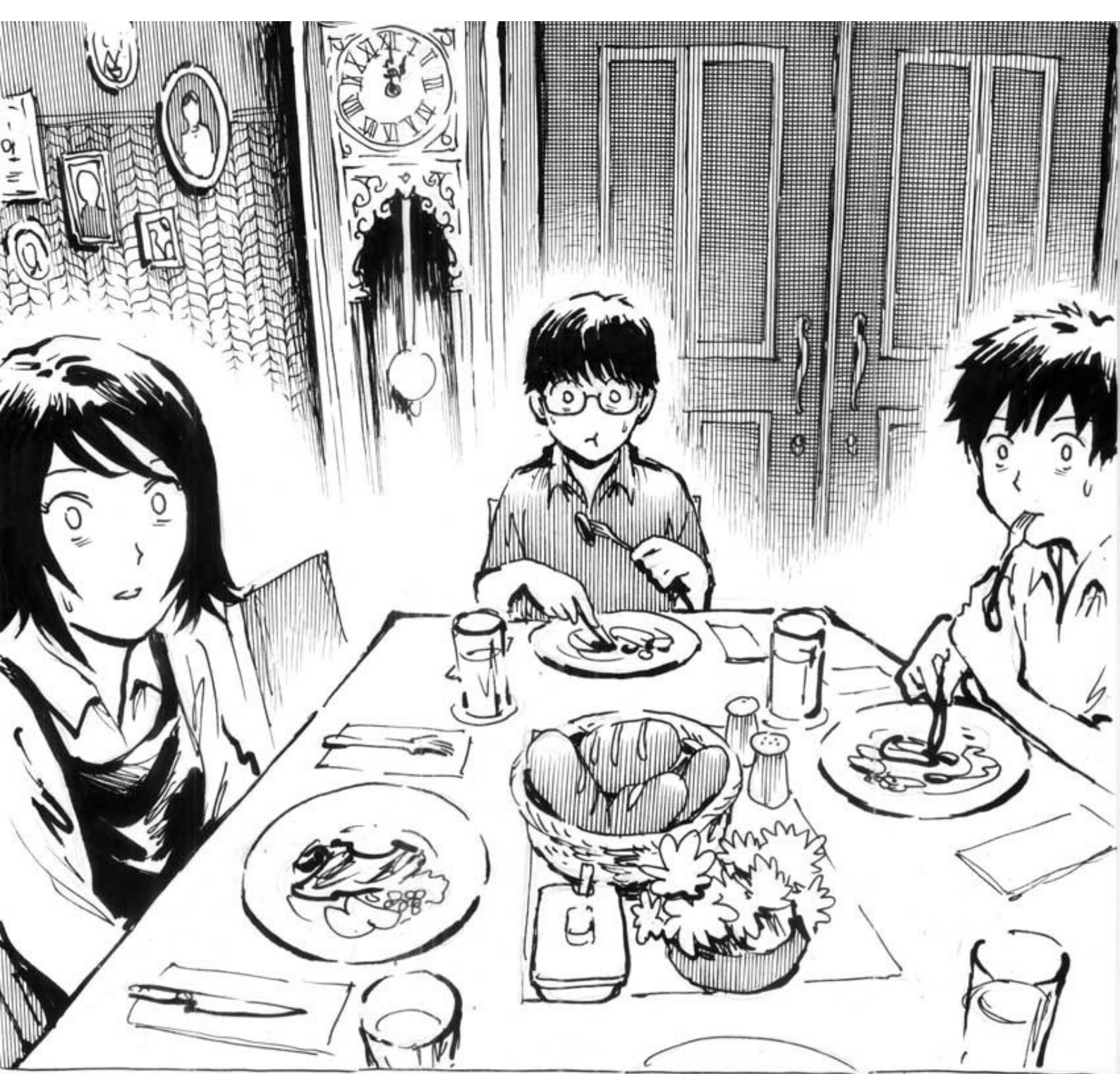
Mm...

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