

Ratihén:te High School's

COMICS vol. 1 ANTHOLOGY



November 2024

This anthology was produced at Ratihén:te High School as part of Writers in the Community, a program run by the Quebec Writers' Federation.



<https://qwf.org/activities/programs/writers-in-the-community/>

Many thanks to Ryan Barnett

We would also like to express our gratitude to the following supporters, without whom the Writers in the Community program would not be possible:



Ratihén:te High School.



I'm going to bring up some young writers responsible for the work found in these pages.



First up will be M.J.!

Present!



M.J., please introduce yourself?

Okay.

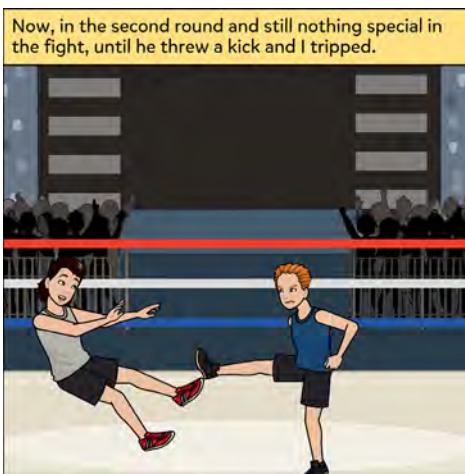
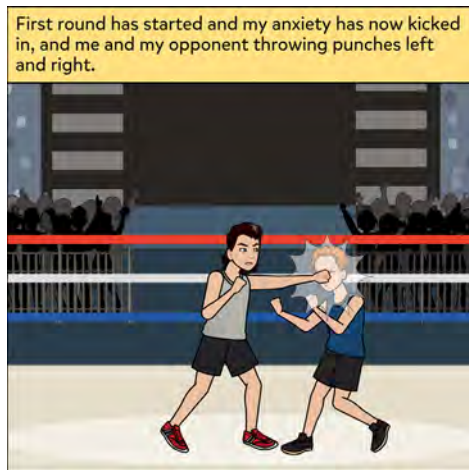
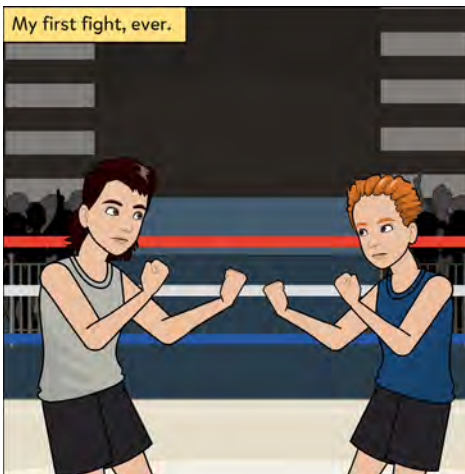


Hey, my name is M.J. I'm Mohawk from Kanehsata:ke and I go to Ratihén:te High School.



"In my spare time, I like to fish."





After I tripped, I got back up and threw a Superman punch and everyone got super excited.



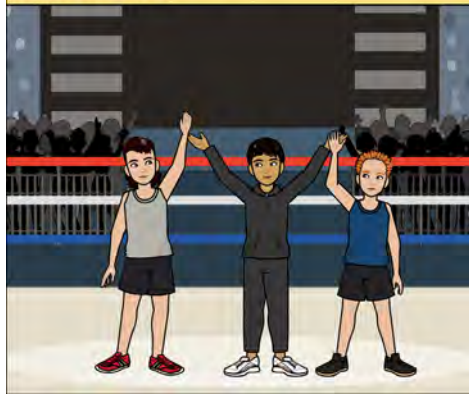
Now, just punches coming left!..



And right!



Three rounds have now passed and since it was only an exhibition both hands go up, but this fight is my most favourite time ever.

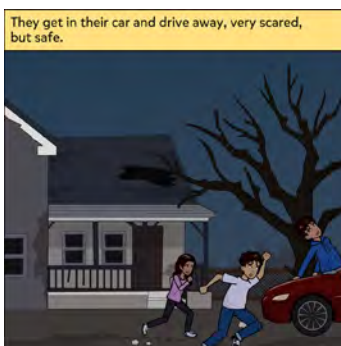


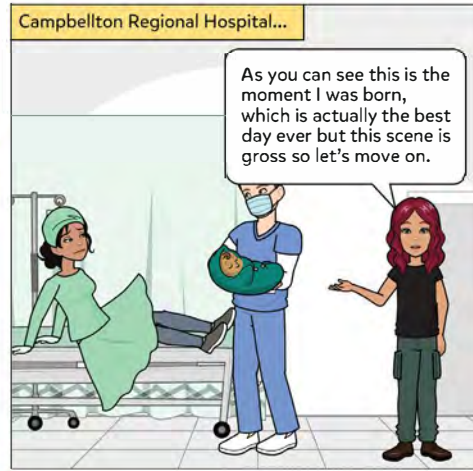
That was great! Do you have any other stories?



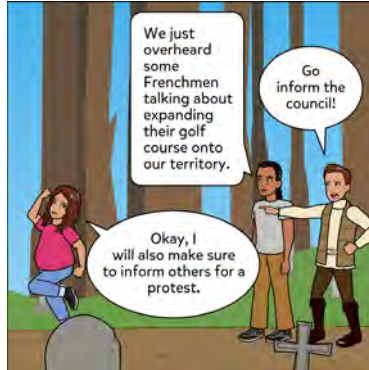
Um... sure.







Oka golf course 1990...



Meanwhile in the pines of Kanehsatake...



Meanwhile deeper in the pines...









I wasn't so lucky the second time. I forgot the bar was there, and I realized a little too late.

I hit my head on the metal bar, then it left a deep gash under my left eye.

I was laying in the snow for a good two minutes, wondering what happened. It didn't hurt at first, I was just confused.

I covered my eye with my hand, then started laughing because I thought it was funny. That was until I showed Diane and Sarah my face, then they started crying and screaming.

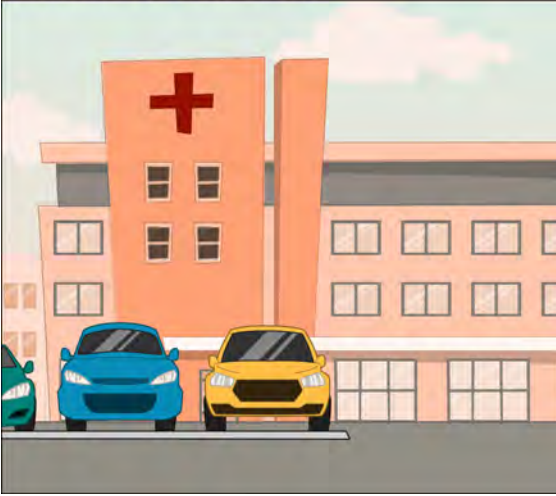
Your face is bleeding... a lot.

I refused to go to the hospital, so she put band-aids around my eye and waited for it to heal.

Hitting my head on that bar was the reason why I have that scar under my eye.

I didn't believe her at first, then I saw blood on my hand. I started crying and running back inside to my mom to tell her what happened.

My name is Bryanna. I was born at the St-Eustache Hospital on a bright sunny day.



We were a very happy family.



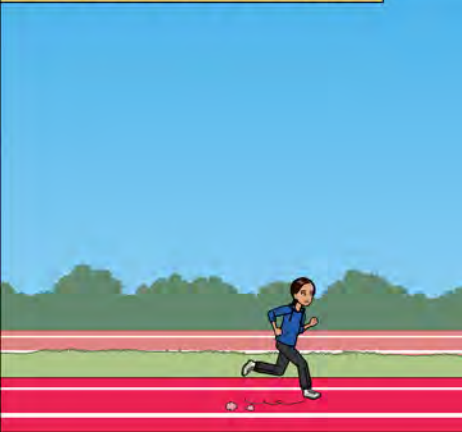
I grew up around a lot of family.



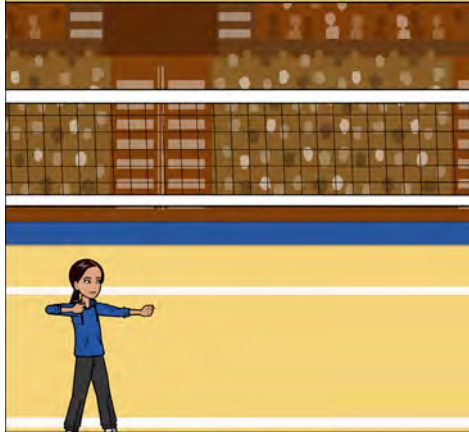
As I got older I started to explore sports, starting with basketball.



Then I tried track, but that wasn't my sport.



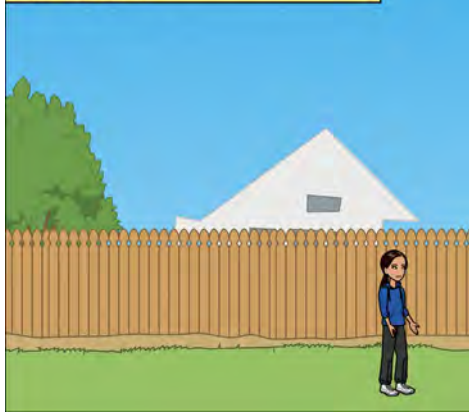
I finally tried volleyball and just knew it was my sport.



I do pretty well in school and have some friends.



I'm very grateful for my friends, family and especially sports.

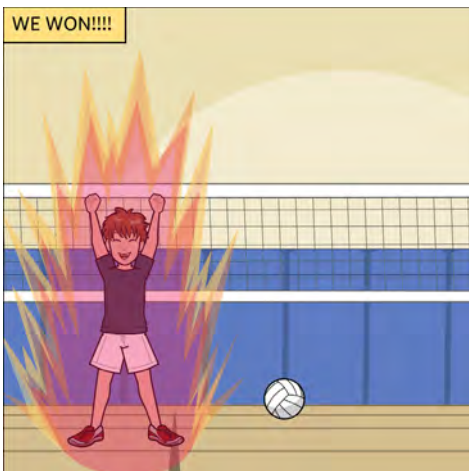


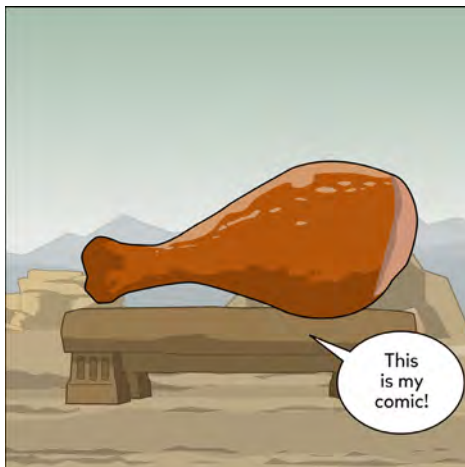
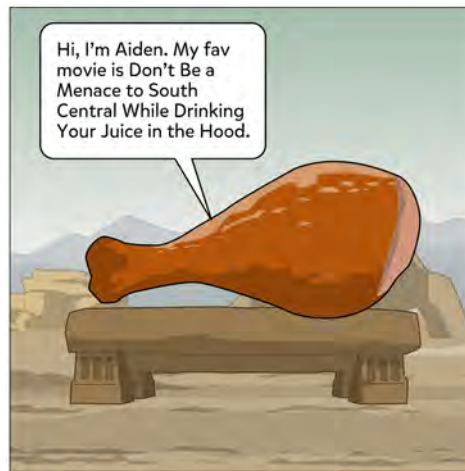
It was the finals, set one.

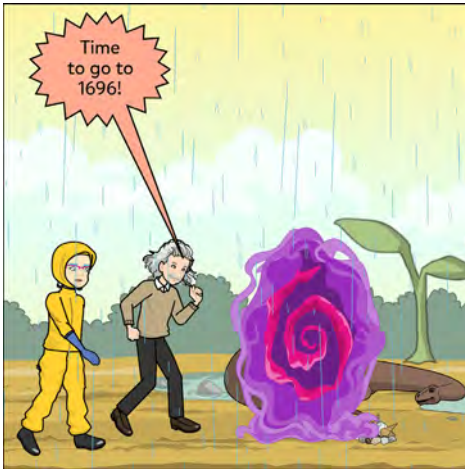


We won the first set 25-20!!











About 10 years ago Sage needed to pee.

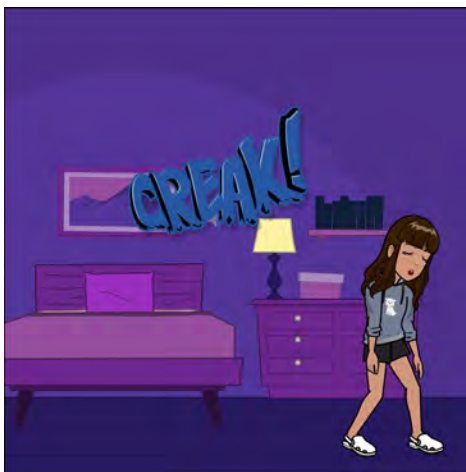
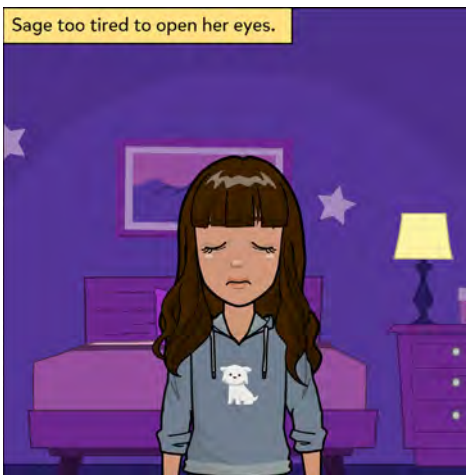
I have
to pee.



Still sleepy, Sage had to get up.



Sage too tired to open her eyes.



Sage is on the toilet now taking a pee.



Sage is almost to the toilet.





Then, all of a sudden, Sage wakes up from a dream..

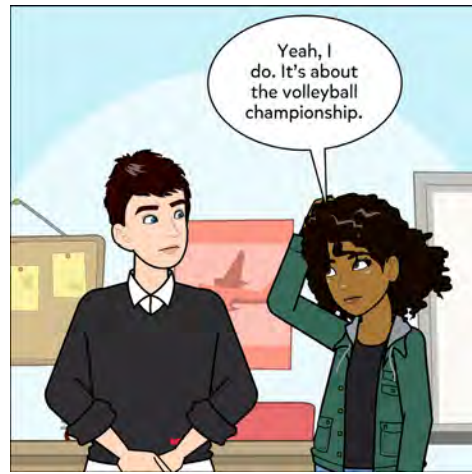


Sage feels the damp Wet bed after having that dream.

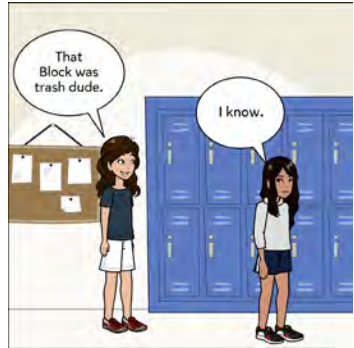












And we won!



