



CO-ED CONTENDERS

BOOK 1: UNDERSTAND THE RULES

BY A.F. COMBAT

MARCH. END OF THE COLLEGE BOXING SEASON.

"WELCOME BACK TO THE OCHO!
WE'RE GOING LIVE TO THE FINAL
NIGHT OF THE NCAA'S DIVISION I
BOXING CHAMPIONSHIPS!"

...AND THE
WINNER WILL BE
THIS YEAR'S CHAMPION
IN THE MIDDLEWEIGHT
DIVISION!

INTRODUCING
FIRST--



--WAIT...

...THEY
WANT TO
WHAT?



UM...
INTRODUCING
TOGETHER...

...OUR TWO
MIDDLEWEIGHT
FINALISTS...



...AND BOTH
MEMBERS OF
CENTRAL RIVER
UNIVERSITY'S
BOXING TEAM...

**BIANCA
"PRINCESS"
PETERSEN**
5'11" 162LBS



**ROBERTA
"THE ROCKET"
CASILLAS**
5'10.5" 174LBS



A.F. COMBAT PRESENTS:

CO-ED CONTENDERS

"WELL, THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME WE'VE SEEN STUDENTS FROM THE SAME SCHOOL FACING EACH OTHER IN THE FINALS..."

"...BUT IT'S PROBABLY THE FIRST TIME THEY'VE ASKED TO ENTER THE RING AT THE SAME TIME!"

"WE'D HEARD THE TWO TEAM-MATES WERE CLOSE, AND I'D SAY THIS CONFIRMS IT!"



"THEY DON'T SEEM THAT CLOSE NOW THAT THEY'RE IN THE RING, THOUGH."



"LOOK AT THE INTENSITY ON THEIR FACES!"



I'VE REFFED SOME OF BOTH OF YOUR FIGHTS IN THE PROS...



...SO I WANT TO REMIND YOU THAT *THIS IS NOT THE PROS*. THERE WILL BE **STRICT** ENFORCEMENT OF THE RULES, AND I WILL NOT BE LETTING **ANYTHING** SLIDE. UNDERSTOOD?





TOUCH GLOVES.



NO HARD FEELINGS AFTER I WIN, NOW, FLACA*.

*SKINNY, IN SPANISH.



SAME GOES FOR YOU, SEXY.



"NO ONE THOUGHT AT THE BEGINNING OF THE SEASON THAT THESE TWO WOULD EVEN MAKE THE FINALS, MUCH LESS BE FACING EACH OTHER!"

"IT'S BEEN AN AMAZING SIX-MONTH JOURNEY FOR THESE TWO ATHLETES, AND NOW IT ALL COMES DOWN TO WHO WINS THIS TEN-ROUND MATCH!"



"AND THERE'S THE BELL FOR ROUND ONE!"

DING!

"...IS THIS EVERYONE?"

**LAST SEPTEMBER.
ONE MONTH BEFORE THE START
OF THE BOXING SEASON.**

LOOKS LIKE
WE GOT ONE
STRAGGLER.

HMPH.
PUNCTUAL.

CUT HER
SOME SLACK;
IT TOOK ME AN
HOUR TO FIND
THIS PLACE
THE FIRST
TIME.

BESIDES...

...THERE
SHE IS NOW.

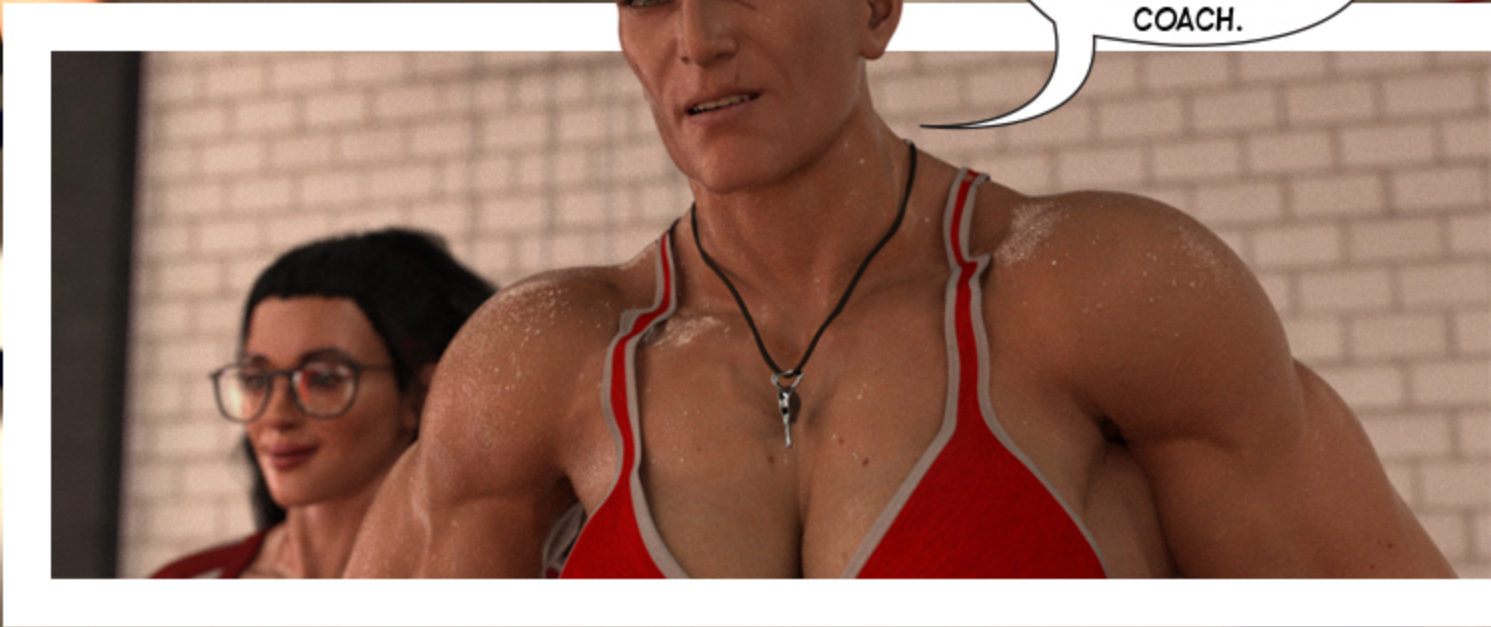
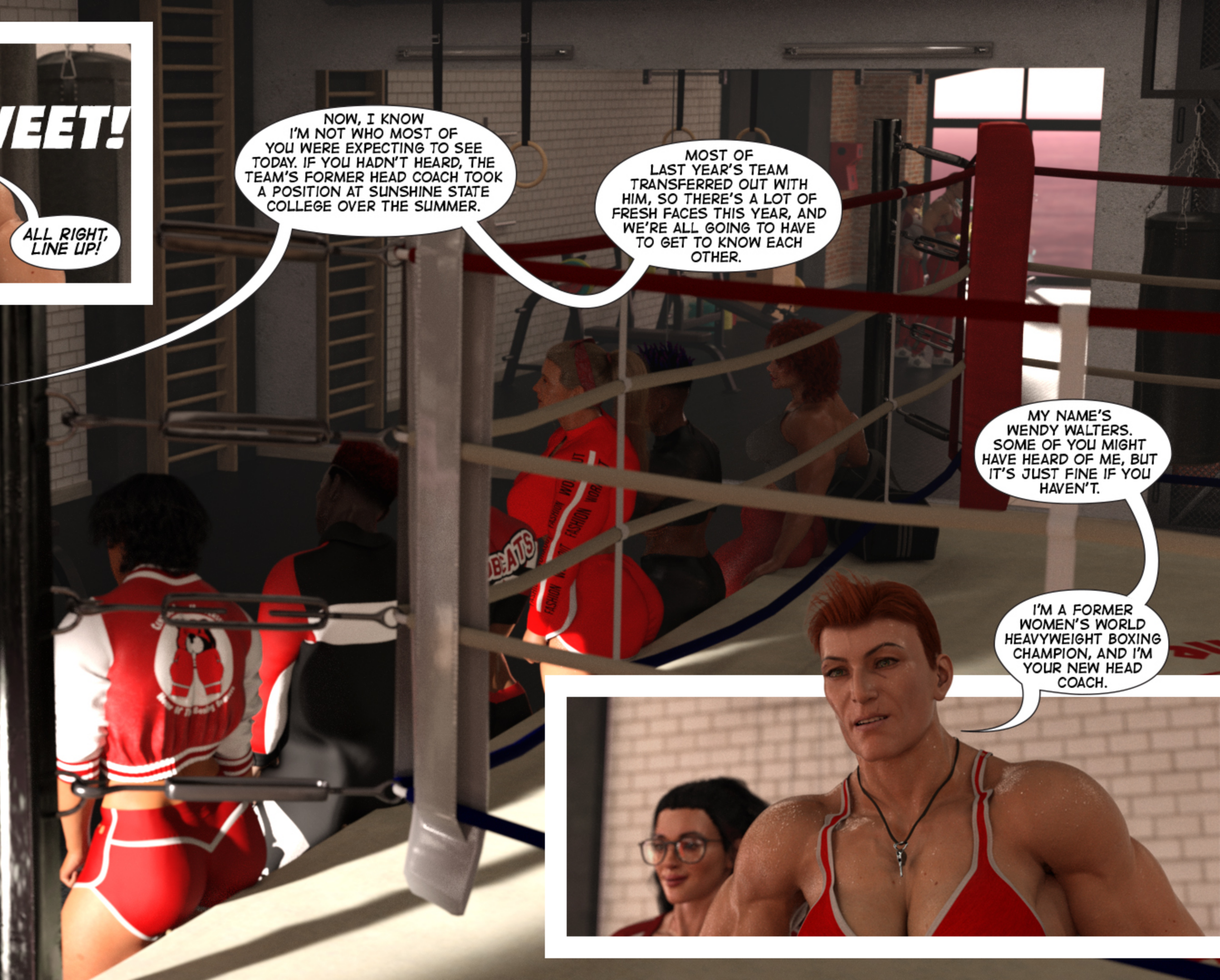


NOW, I KNOW I'M NOT WHO MOST OF YOU WERE EXPECTING TO SEE TODAY. IF YOU HADN'T HEARD, THE TEAM'S FORMER HEAD COACH TOOK A POSITION AT SUNSHINE STATE COLLEGE OVER THE SUMMER.

MOST OF LAST YEAR'S TEAM TRANSFERRED OUT WITH HIM, SO THERE'S A LOT OF FRESH FACES THIS YEAR, AND WE'RE ALL GOING TO HAVE TO GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER.

MY NAME'S WENDY WALTERS. SOME OF YOU MIGHT HAVE HEARD OF ME, BUT IT'S JUST FINE IF YOU HAVEN'T.

I'M A FORMER WOMEN'S WORLD HEAVYWEIGHT BOXING CHAMPION, AND I'M YOUR NEW HEAD COACH.



















OH SHIT--

WHUFF!





YOU TWO MEAN TO JOIN THE WRESTLING TEAM AND COME HERE BY MISTAKE?

IF YOU WANNA ROLL AROUND WITH YOUR ROOMMATE, DO IT ON YOUR OWN TIME!



ROOMMATE!?



OH, DID I FORGET TO MENTION THAT?

I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU THOUGHT YOU'D BE LIVING, BUT IF YOU'RE ON THIS TEAM...

"...YOU'LL BE MOVING INTO THE TEAM DORM."



SIGH...
BEEN A HELL
OF A DAY,
HUH?

YUP.

GUESS
WE SHOULD
UNPACK THE REST
OF OUR STUFF.



OR...



WE
COULD GO
OUT...





OMIGOD THAT IS SUCH A LINE!

UGH, I KNOW! I'M SORRY...

...BUT... YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN: HOW'D YOU END UP *HERE*, AND ON THE FUCKIN' BOXING TEAM?



WELL... I STARTED BOXING FOR THE DUMBEST FUCKING REASON, MAN.

IT WAS ALL TO SHOW UP THIS CHICK I WENT TO SCHOOL WITH. I *HATED* HER. COULDN'T EVEN TELL YOU WHY. MY FIRST PRO FIGHT, I KNOCKED HER OUT IN THREE ROUNDS.

SIX MONTHS LATER, SHE KNOCKED ME OUT IN THIRTY SECONDS.

SHE WORKED AT GETTING BETTER, AND I DIDN'T.



MY FOLKS WERE UP MY ASS ABOUT STARTING COLLEGE, AND WHEN I SAW I COULD STILL JOIN THE TEAM I KNEW THIS IS WHERE I WANTED TO GO.

DIDN'T KNOW WHO OUR COACH WAS GONNA BE, THOUGH...



HEH. REALLY?

SHE'S THE WHOLE REASON I'M HERE.



"HOW'D YOU EVEN KNOW SHE WAS COMING HERE?"



OH, MY MOM AND HER GO WAY BACK. SHE MOVED UP TO HEAVYWEIGHT AND FOUGHT COACH FOR THE TITLE.

GOT BEAT SO BAD SHE MOVED BACK DOWN AND NEVER TRIED IT AGAIN.



CASILLAS... WAIT, CARMELA CASILLAS? YOUR MOM WAS LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION OF THE WORLD!

THAT'S HER.

THE TWO OF THEM STAYED IN TOUCH OVER THE YEARS...

...AND WHEN WENDY TOLD HER SHE WAS GONNA BE COACHING, THERE WASN'T ANYBODY ELSE SHE'D LET ME TRAIN WITH.



"THE ONLY WOMEN GOOD ENOUGH FOR MAMA ARE THE ONES THAT KICK HER ASS."



SO YOUR MOM SENT YOU HERE TO LEARN FROM COACH WALTERS?

OH, THAT SUCKS.

DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TO TELL ME BEFORE SHE ENROLLED ME. I BARELY KNOW WHAT CLASSES I'M TAKING!

IT'S NOT ALL BAD, I GUESS. COACH WENDY'S COOL. I THINK SHE EVEN TOOK PITY ON ME, 'CAUSE...



...I'VE GOT MY OWN KEYS TO THE GYM.

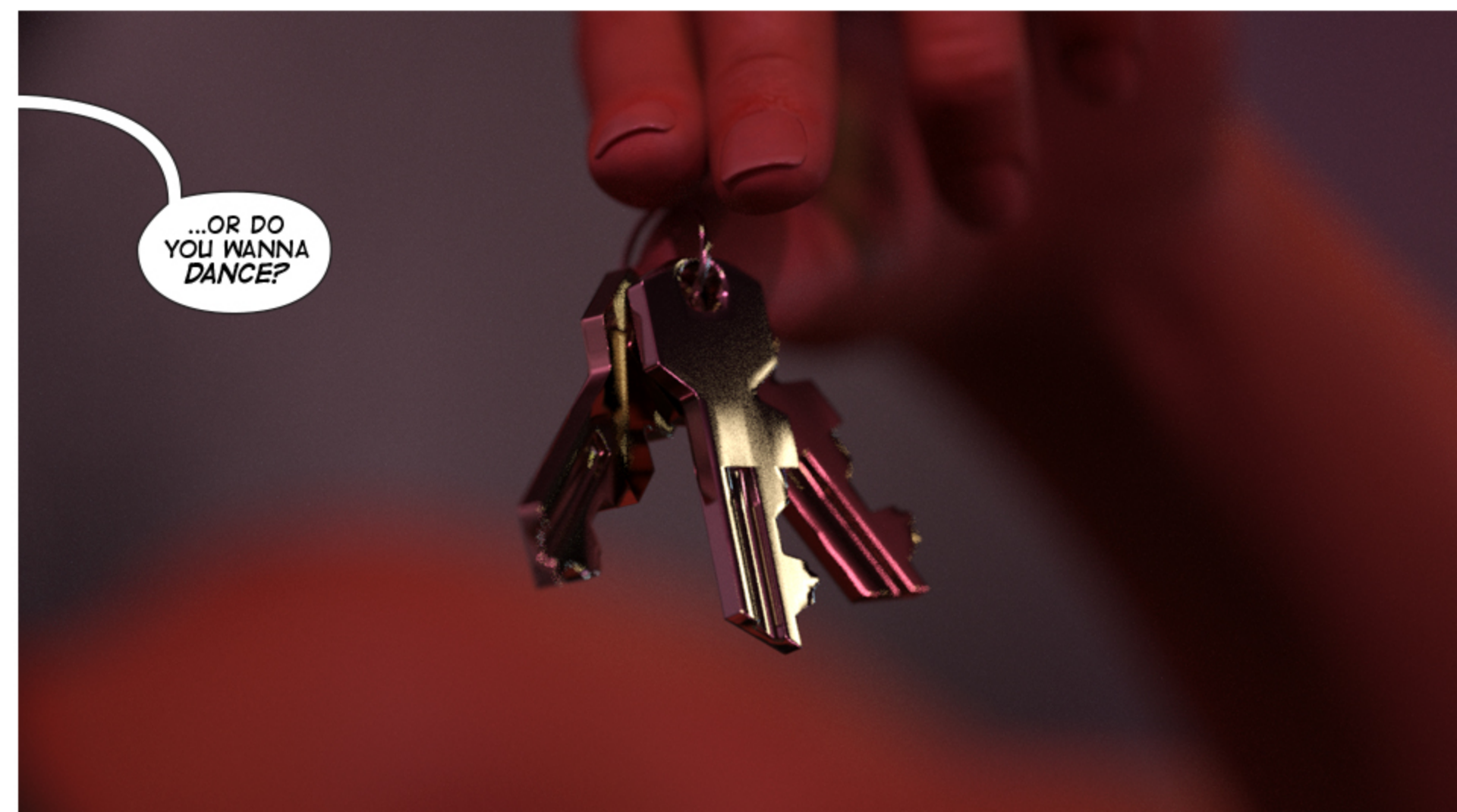
Y'KNOW... WE COULD GO OVER THERE RIGHT NOW. GET SOME MORE ROUNDS IN.

JUST THE TWO OF US.



"C'MON...

"...DO YOU WANNA DANCE...



...OR DO YOU WANNA DANCE?



...SHOULD WE REALLY BE DOING THIS? WE'RE BOTH KINDA DRUNK...

WORKED FOR JACKIE CHAN.

BESIDES, IF WE GET GOOD AT BOXING DRUNK, IMAGINE HOW MUCH BETTER WE'LL BE SOBER!





MMMHH!



AHHH...
I'VE WANTED TO
DO THAT THE FIRST
MOMENT I LAID EYES
ON YOU. DUNNO WHY,
JUST... BAM.

IT WAS
LIKE YOU SMACKED
ME RIGHT BETWEEN THE
EYES FROM ACROSS
THE ROOM.

IS THIS
WHAT "LOVE AT
FIRST SIGHT"
FEELS LIKE?

HEH.
SOMETHING
AT FIRST SIGHT,
ANYWAY.



OH, IS
THAT HOW IT'S
GOING TO BE,
HMMM?

WELL, SINCE
IT'S JUST THE
TWO OF US OUT
THERE...

...WHY DON'T
WE SKIP THE
TRUNKS AND JUST
BOX IN THESE?











MMMHH...



LGGHH!



NNN...
I THINK I BIT
MY TONGUE...

YOU'RE KIND
OF A SUCKER FOR
THE LIPPERCLIT,
YOU KNOW.



UMMM...

MORE LIKE
I'M A SUCKER
FOR THESE TITS
OF YOURS...



MMMH...
LEMME SHOW
YOU...



OOHHH...

ALIGHH!

GOTCHA.









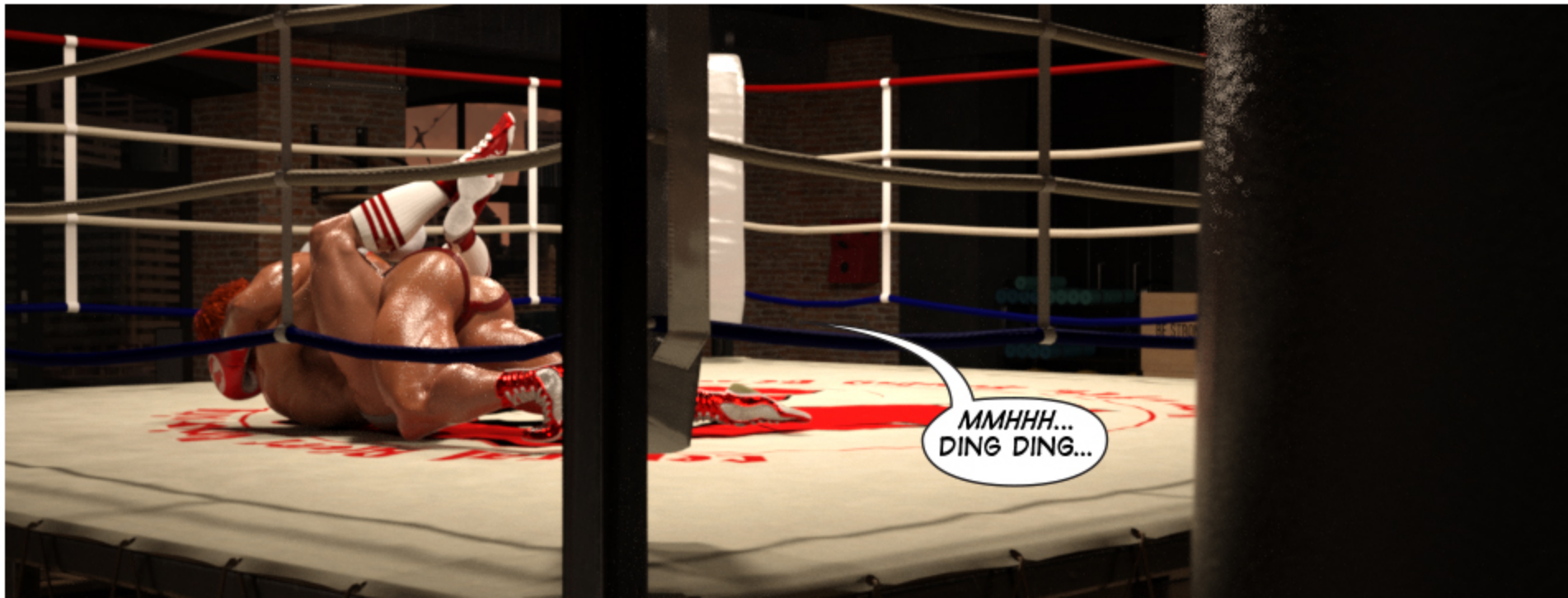


MMMM...
WANNA CALL
IT A DRAW?

HMMM...
NAH...



...LET'S
CALL THIS
ROUND
TWO.



MMHHH...
DING DING...

LATER...



AHHHH...
NOW CAN WE
CALL IT A
DRAW?

MMHHH...
QUITTER.



HEH. A
LITTLE LATE
TO ASK THIS,
BUT...

...YOU DON'T
THINK IT'S GONNA
GET WEIRD WHEN
WE'RE FIGHTING
FOR REAL, DO
YOU?



WELL, IT'S NOT
LIKE WE'LL BE UP AGAINST
EACH OTHER AT ANY OF THE
SCHOOL MEETS OR
ANYTHING.

WE'D HAVE TO
BOTH QUALIFY FOR
THE INDIVIDUAL TOURNAMENT
AT THE END OF THE SEASON,
AND MAKE IT ALL THE WAY
TO THE CHAMPIONSHIP
FINAL.

"I MEAN, WHAT ARE THE ODDS OF THAT?"



TO BE CONTINUED!