



WE ALL  
HAVE OUR OWN  
REASONS FOR  
THIS-

BUT  
GUILT?

THAT  
MAKES NO  
SENSE,  
HILLARY!

I CAN'T...

ALL THIS  
BECAUSE  
YOU'RE  
GUILTY?





JILL!

I MEANT  
JILL!

DID YOU  
JUST CALL ME...  
HILLARY?

HILL... JILL...  
THEY'RE SIMILAR.  
IT'S JUST A SLIP-

\*GASP\*

OH MY  
GOD...



LOIS!?

IS THAT  
YOU!?

NO,  
SHE-

I MEAN...  
I'M HARLEY.

IT'S NOT  
THAT, UM...  
DON'T THINK  
TOO MUCH-

NO... IT  
CAN'T BE.





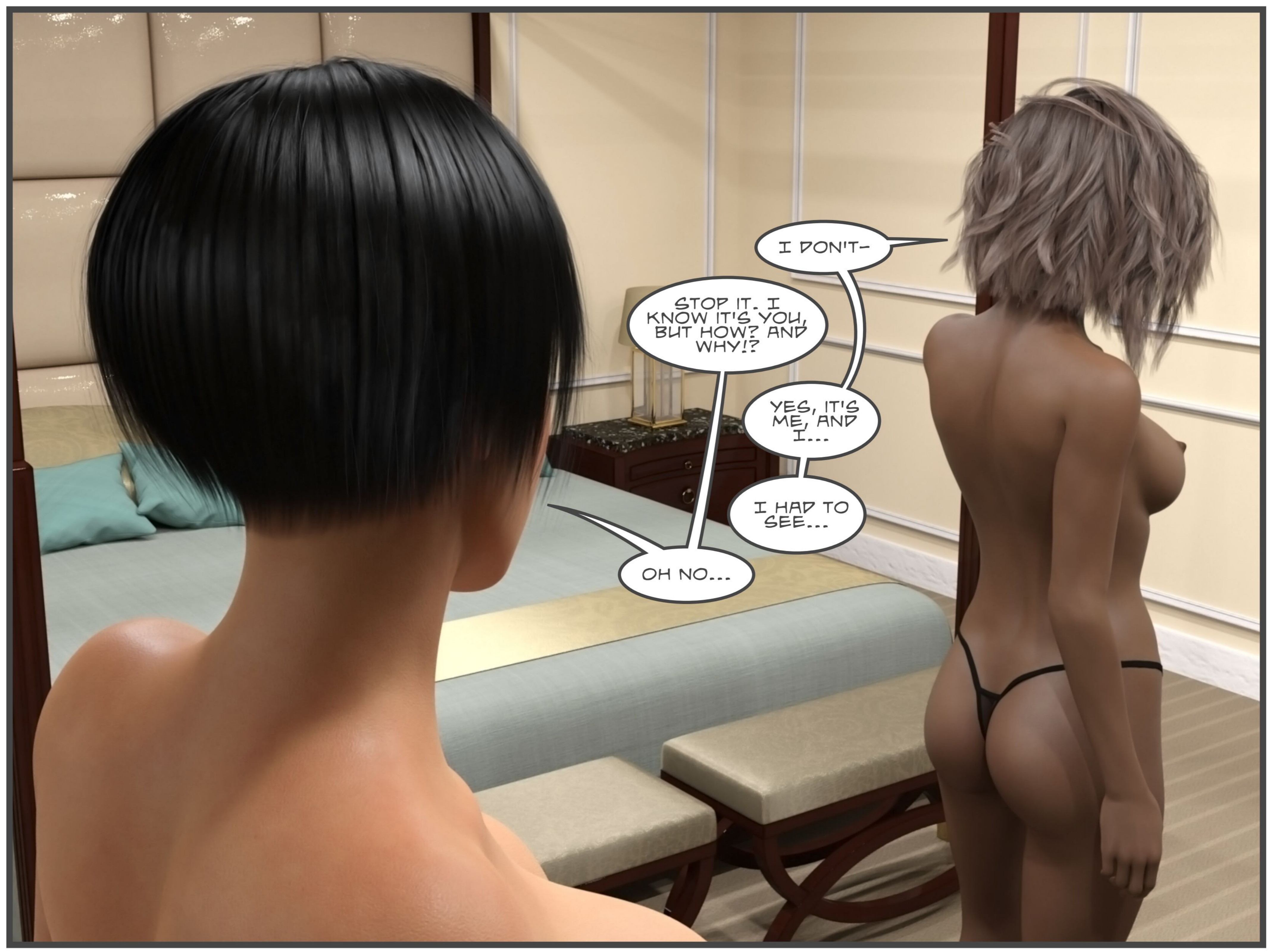
HOWARD?

IS THAT  
REALLY  
YOU?

I...  
THAT'S MY  
HUSBAND'S  
NAME...  
I'M...

HOWARD.  
IT'S YOU...  
HOW?





I DON'T-


STOP IT. I KNOW IT'S YOU, BUT HOW? AND WHY!?

YES, IT'S ME, AND I...

I HAD TO SEE...

OH NO...





YOU FOUND  
OUT ABOUT ALL  
THIS, DIDN'T  
YOU?

OH, GOD,  
HOWARD... THIS  
IS ALL MY  
FAULT.

I... THERE  
ISN'T...





HOW'D YOU  
KNOW IT WAS  
ME?

I... I'M A  
TOTALLY  
DIFFERENT  
GENDER... AND  
SO YOUNG...

I NEVER  
THOUGHT-

THAT AND...  
YOU'RE ONE OF  
ONLY TWO PEOPLE  
WHO KNOW ABOUT  
TH CANDLE.

GOD,  
HOW IS  
THAT  
REALLY  
YOU!?





THE  
CANDLES  
HAVE NEVER  
CHANGED OUR  
GENDERS  
BEFORE.

LOIS COULDN'T  
FIND ANOTHER  
OFFICIAL XELDA'S  
CANDLE... SO SHE GOT  
A DIFFERENT CANDLE  
FOR ME.


THEN YOU  
KNEW IT WOULD  
TURN YOU INTO A  
WOMAN!?

I DID...

I... I HAD  
TO KNOW,  
HILL... I HAD  
TO SEE IT.

OH, GOD...





I CAN'T BELIEVE I PROVE YOU TO THIS!

FUCK!

I'M SUCH A PIECE OF SHIT!

HILL....

NO! THERE'S NO EXCUSE FOR WHAT I'VE DONE.





THAT'S NOT TRUE!  
EVERYTHING YOU JUST SAID-


I KNOW!  
IT'S AWFUL.

I'M  
AWFUL.

NO... I  
FEEL THE  
SAME GUILT,  
HILLARY.

I DO.





BUT YOU'RE NOT OUT FUCKING RANDOM STRANGERS TO GET OVER IT, ARE YOU?

NO... I'M THE PROBLEM.

I'M THE ONE ACTING OUT... HURTING YOU JUST TO HURT A LITTLE LESS MYSELF.

FUCK.. HOW ANGRY YOU MUST BE TO GO TO THESE LENGTHS TO CATCH ME.

OKAY... YES...





I WAS ANGRY, AND I WAS HURT WHEN I FOUND OUT.

I FELT LIKE I WAS LOSING YOU... THOSE OLD FEELINGS OF BEING INADEQUATE BEGAN CREEPING BACK IN.

BUT... ALL YOU WERE DOING IS WHAT I WANTED AT THE BEGINNING OF ALL THIS.

I ONLY WANT YOU TO BE HAPPY... TO GET TO FEEL THE PLEASURE YOU DESERVE.

BUT NOT LIKE THIS, HOWARD.

NOT BY GOING BEHIND YOUR BACK.





YES, YOU  
COULD HAVE...  
BUT... IS IT TRUE...  
EVERYTHING YOU  
SAID ABOUT  
DOING THIS?

DOES IT  
REALLY MATTER  
NOW? I'M A PIECE  
OF SHIT, YOU  
CAN-

IT  
MATTERS  
TO ME,  
HILLARY.

YES... THAT  
FIRST NIGHT...  
THAT COUPLE...  
THAT MAN...

I FELT SO  
GOOD, BUT WHEN  
THE CANDLE  
WORE OFF...

WHY  
DIDN'T  
YOU TELL  
ME?



HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO TELL MY HUSBAND THAT ANOTHER MAN MADE ME CUM THAT HARD?

EVEN THOUGH YOU WERE THERE WITH SOMEONE ELSE...

I COULDN'T DO IT.

AND THEN-

YOU TRIED TO BURY THE GUILT UNDER MORE PLEASURE.

YES... AN INCREDIBLY SELFISH DECISION.

HOW...?



HOW CAN I LIVE WITH MYSELF?

HOW COULD YOU EVER FORGIVE ME?

NO... HOW DID WE GET HERE?

WHEN DID WE STOP BEING HONEST WITH EACH OTHER?

THIS... ME AND MY ERECTILE DYSFUNCTION...

I DON'T KNOW... BUT...

TO BE CONTINUED...