A photograph of a red brick building with a central tower and a speech bubble. The building features multiple windows with light-colored frames and a central tower with a crenellated top. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper left quadrant of the image.

HEY-O!

I GOT
BREWSKIES FOR
TWSKIES!

YOU
COMING
OR-



...OH.

MEDITATING.

[This is the new normal, and that's okay.]



AW MAN! YOU'VE BEEN DOING THAT EVER SINCE YOU GOT BACK TO YOUR NORMAL SIZE.

HOW DID YOU DO THAT ANYWAY?

PSYCHOLOGY. YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND.

AND MY THERAPIST SAYS I SHOULD DO THIS TO HELP DEAL WITH... THIS YEAR.

[This is the new normal, and that's okay.]

YOU COULD ALWAYS PULL UP MY SECOND YOGA BALL AND JOIN ME...

MAYBE IMPROVE YOURSELF A LITTLE...

NOW THAT IS A HARD PASS.



THAT NIGHT...

DO DO DEE DODO...

MAN HOW
CAN SHOMEONE
WITH SHUCH...

-HIC!-

MASHIVE
KNOCKERSH...

FAIL TO GET
LAID?!



OP! HERE
WE GO!

MEN NOT
NESHESHARRY.

...NESHESHARRY...

NEEDED.

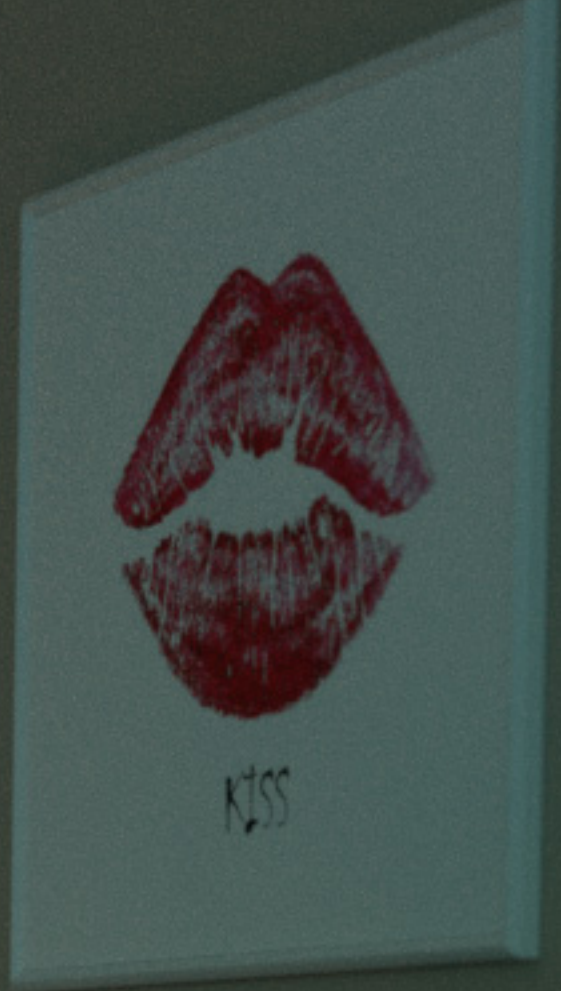
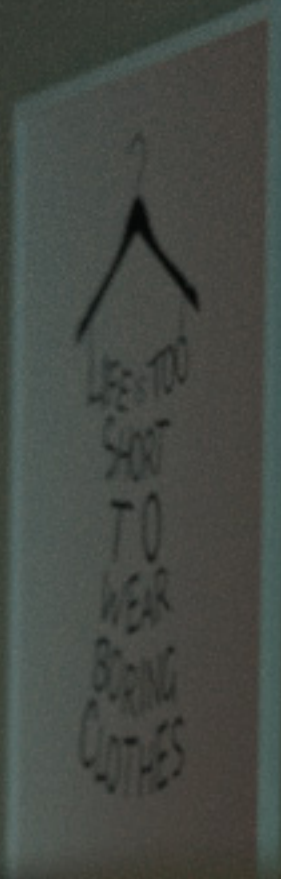
YOU KNOW
WHAT TO DO
LITTLE GUY!

HNZZZZZ!




SIGH.

PASSED OUT AGAIN.





THIS IS NOT A
HEALTHY WAY TO
DEAL WITH YOUR
STRESSES.



YOU MIGHT NOT
WANT IT, BUT I
THINK YOU NEED
THIS MORE THAN
ME.

[This is the new
normal, and that's
okay.]

YOU CAN THANK
ME LATER.

[This is the new
normal, and that's
okay.]

HNZZZZZI!

THE NEXT MORNING...

UBH. WUH?

MUSTA... PASSED OUT.

[This is the new normal, and that's okay.]

LIGHT MY
HEAD...

[This is the new
normal, and that's
okay.]

THE
FUCK!?

GOD DAMN IT
MADELINE!

STOP TRYING
TO IMPROVE
ME!

AND YOU SIR,
HAVE DONE ENOUGH
DAMAGE TO MY SHEETS
FOR ONE NIGHT.

Shloop!

HUH, THAT'S WEIRD.

YOU'RE OUT
HERE.

BUT I COULD
SWEAR IT STILL
FEELS LIKE
YOU'RE IN...

AND...





STILL..
WORKING...



STILL...
GUH...

A photograph of a red brick building with a central tower and multiple windows. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image, containing the text "HARRUUGH!". The building features a central tower with a crenellated top and a flagpole. The windows are multi-paned and framed in a lighter color. The sky is blue with some light clouds.

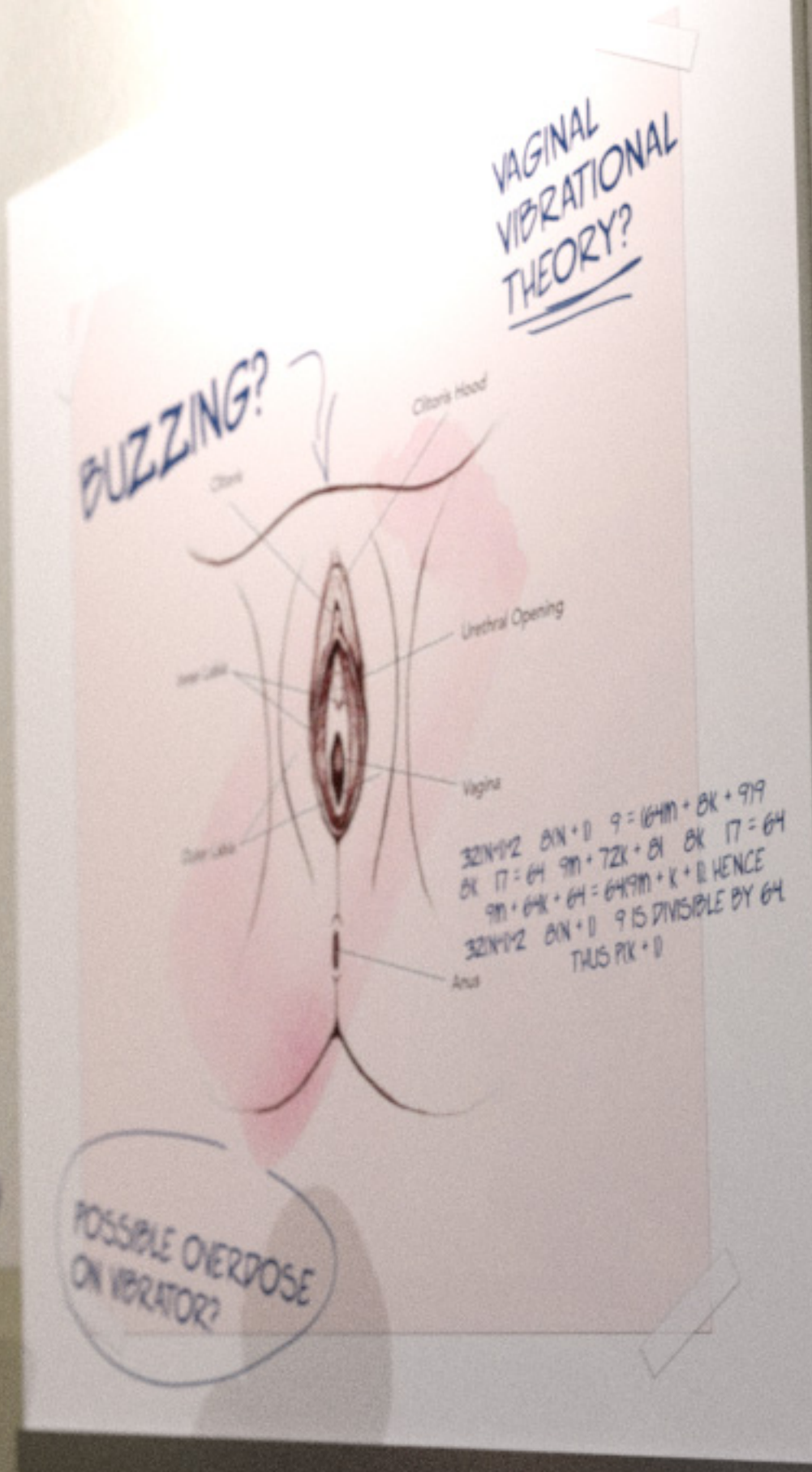
HARRUUGH!


LATER...

GIVE IT TO ME STRAIGHT, DOC.

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?!

YELL... ZIS IS A STICKY PICKLE.



A pregnant woman with long, wavy blonde hair is sitting at a wooden desk. She is wearing a light blue, short-sleeved t-shirt. Her hands are raised in a questioning gesture. In the background, there is a grey wall and a framed picture. On the desk in front of her is a red travel mug with a black lid. Two speech bubbles are positioned above her head, containing text.

BUT YOU
SOUND SO
GERMAN!

YOU MUST KNOW
SOMETHING!

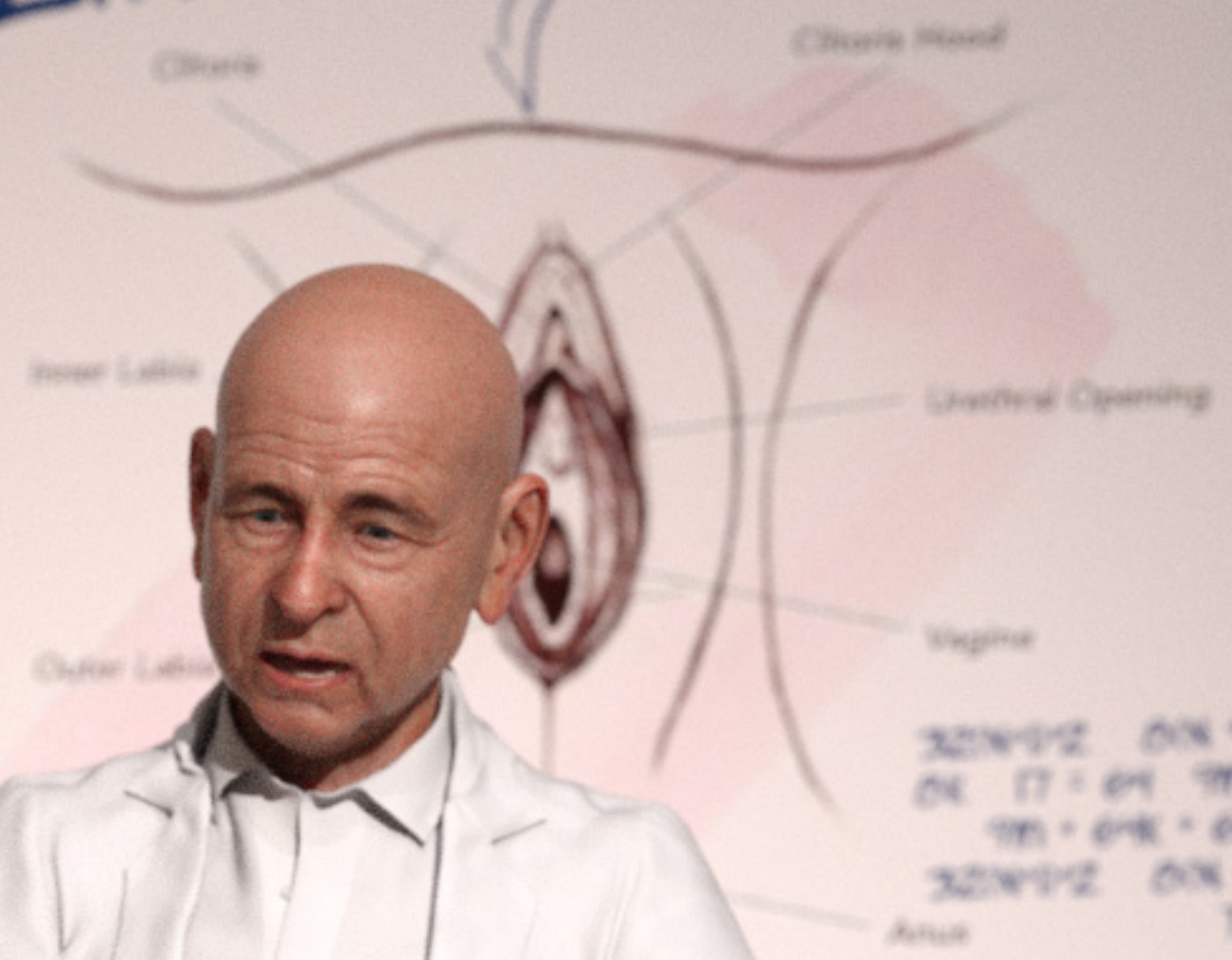
WELL... FROM ALL OUR TESTS, IT SEEMS YOUR CLITORIS HAS REALIGNED ITS VIBRATIONAL FREQUENCY.

IT WOULD SEEM THAT BEING STIMULATED IS... FOR LACK OF A BETTER WORD...

ITS NEW NORMAL.

BUZZING?

VAGINAL VIBRATIONAL THEORY?



POS
ON VID

ZIS COULD
LAST DAYS,
WEEKS OR...

UNF!
HNNN...



OR IT
MAY...

...MAY NEVER
RETURN TO...

HUK!

NNNNFFF!!



THAT NIGHT...

So... HORNY...

JUST GOTTA GET
SOME PROPER
COCK AND...



NO SARAH!

REVENGE
FIRST!

COCK
LATER!

AND SOME ICE
CREAM IF WE
HAVE TIME.



OH HELL-O!

-zzzz...-

AND DOUBLE
HELLO!



OKAY AT THIS
POINT IT FEELS
LIKE SHE'S JUST
ASKING TO BE
PUNKED.






NOT MY BEST WORK,
BUT DAMN I'M LUCKY
SHE'S A HEAVY
SLEEPER.



AND NOW FOR FOR
YOU, MY LITTLE MIND
MESSER.



LET'S SEE IF YOU
LIKE BEING MADE
"BETTER" AGAINST
YOUR WILL.

[This is the new
normal, and that's
okay.]



**YOU
SONOFABITCH!**

MAN IT WAS
EASIER TO STUDY
BEFORE I HAD
THESE GIRLS...



OH HEY THERE,
SUNSHINE.

I DON'T
KNOW HOW...
BUT YOU DID
THIS!

LIFE IS TOO
SHORT
TO
WEAR
BORING
CLOTHES

KISS



WHAT, ME?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND COMPLEX THINGS LIKE THAT!



If
ANYTHING
I...

GUH...

TRUGHHH!

SIGH...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT... THIS... IS...
BUT I... MOSTLY CAME OVER TO BORROW YOUR... HELPER.



A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing black-rimmed glasses and a red lip, looks towards the camera with a slightly open mouth. In the foreground, a large, smooth, light-colored, curved surface, possibly a piece of skin or a large object, is visible. The background is a simple, dimly lit room with a doorway on the left.

AT THIS SIZE EVEN
GENTLY TOUCHING
THESE THINGS IS
DISTRACTINGLY...

...AROUSING.




SURE, YOU CAN BORROW SIR DICKSALOT.

IT'S NOT LIKE I NEED HIM ANYHOW.

JUST ON CONDITION THAT I CAN BORROW YOUR MEDITATION HEADPHONES AS WELL.

OF COURSE, BUT... WHY?





WELL I HAVE GIVEN
IT SOME THOUGHT...

AND I HAVE COME
UP WITH A COUPLE
OF WAYS I MIGHT...
IMPROVE MYSELF.

END!