

FLIRTY
COMICS

EXPOSURE

TGTRINITY

SLAM!

YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHAT I JUST SAW OUR NEIGHBORS WEARING, LUCAS!

LET ME GUESS, THEY WERE WEARING THOSE RIDICULOUS FACE MASKS.

YES!

CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?

OUR NEIGHBORS ARE GIVING INTO THIS HYSTERIA.

IT'S THE WORLD WE LIVE IN, DEAR.

WELL, I DON'T LIKE IT ONE BIT!



YOU SAY THAT AS IF I DO, SONIA.

DID YOU KNOW THAT MY TEE TIME WITH GRESHAM WAS POSTPONED INDEFINITELY?

INDEFINITELY, SONIA.

FIRST YOU WORKING FROM HOME AND NOW THIS!?

WHAT ABOUT YOUR PROMOTION?

THEY'VE PUT A FREEZE ON THAT UNTIL WE PASS THESE TRYING TIMES...

TRYING TIMES MY REAR END!

Meta Golf



IT'S JUST
A BUNCH OF
PERVERTS
SPREADING
LIES.

A DISEASE
THAT TURNS
PEOPLE
INTO...

UGH, I
CAN'T EVEN
SAY IT OUT
LOUD.

I KNOW,
IT'S UTTER
NONSENSE.

PEOPLE JUST
NEED TO GO BACK
TO CHURCH AND GET
GOD BACK IN THEIR
LIVES!

YOU'RE NOT
WRONG.

STEVE SAID
HIS WIFE GOT
INFECTED...
SLEPT WITH A
BLACK MAN.

HE'S JUST USING
ALL THIS AS A
COVER FOR THE FACT
HIS WIFE LEFT HIM
BECAUSE OF HIS
INFIDELITIES.

THE THOUGHT THAT
MARGIE WOULD BECOME
ONE OF THOSE
TROLLOPS... I DON'T
BELIEVE IT.

HELL, I DON'T
BELIEVE ANYTHING I
HEAR ON THE NEWS
ANYMORE.

WHAT DID I
SAY ABOUT
TALKING ABOUT
THAT?

A woman with bright red hair styled in a bun, wearing a white ribbed spaghetti-strap top. She has a serious expression. The background features a large, dark, circular decorative element with radial lines. Several speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing text.

ALL THIS TALK
ABOUT... SEX... AND
SLEEPING WITH OTHER
PEOPLE...

IT'S
UNBECOMING.

THIS DISEASE IS
JUST A CHANCE FOR
THE PERVERTS TO
TALK ABOUT...

BOOBS, AND...
PENISES.

AS IF THEY
NEEDED AN
EXCUSE.

RIGHT?

AND I CAN'T
REMEMBER THE
LAST TIME I HEARD
YOU USE LANGUAGE
LIKE THAT,
HONEY...

YOU MUST BE
REALLY WORKED
UP ABOUT THIS.

WHAT
LANGUAGE?

YOU SAID PENIS...
I CAN'T REMEMBER
THE LAST TIME YOU
CALLED IT ANYTHING
BESIDES A MAN'S
THING.

I SAID
THAT?





WELL... THAT IS THE PROPER NAME FOR IT.

SO... IT'S NOT... BAD.

NO, NOT AT ALL, HONEY.

JUST A LITTLE SURPRISING IS ALL.

IT'S... NOT AS IF I CALLED IT A... COCK.

WHAT WAS THAT?

NOTHING HONEY...

YOU SOUND LIKE YOU COULD USE A NICE BATH, SONIA.

YOU'RE LETTING ALL THIS TRINITY VIRUS BUSINESS GET TO YOUR HEAD.

A BATH?

YES, JUST RELAX AND FORGET ALL THIS ABSURDITY.

YOU'RE NOT JUDGING ME FOR SAYING... PENIS, ARE YOU?

NOT AT ALL, HON.

BECAUSE...





I KNOW YOU SAID THAT.

...THAT'S THE MEDICAL NAME FOR IT.




I DON'T,
DEAR.

I DON'T WANT
YOU TO THINK I'M
THE TYPE OF WOMAN
TO SAY PENIS ALL
THE TIME.



SURE...

AND EVEN IF I DID, THEY USE IT IN SCHOOLS, SO IT MUST BE OKAY.




I MEAN,
THERE ARE SO
MANY WORSE
THINGS TO CALL
IT...



THERE
SURE ARE.

SO MANY
WORDS... FOR
SUCH A...
WONDERFUL
THING.



BUT THEY'RE
NAUGHTY WORDS,
LUCAS... AND I'M
NOT A NAUGHTY
GIRL...



YOU CAN BE
WHATEVER YOU
WANT, HONEY.

UNLESS YOU
WANT ME TO BE.
GIGGLE

I CAN BE A
NAUGHTY GIRL
WHO SAYS....
PONG?

YEAH...





WHAT WAS THAT?

I CAN CALL A PENIS A **BIG, HARD DICK?**



A MASTER
WHAT?

OR MAYBE A
FAT, MONSTER
COCK!
GIGGLE



WHOA,
WHAT'S
GOTTEN INTO
YOU?

YOU HEARD ME...
COCK! COCK! COCK!

GASP

HOPEFULLY,
YOUR *FAT COCK*
WILL BE GETTING
INTO ME!

HONEY!
YOU'VE BEEN
EXPOSED!

OKAY, I'LL
EXPOSE YOU...

TO BE CONTINUED