

# THE NEW GIRL

PART 1: TELL ME HOW YOU REALLY FEEL

BY KARA COMET



**BZZZ**

I KNOW IT'S  
A NEW PLACE,  
BUT THERE'S NO  
REASON TO WORRY,  
MY DEAREST  
ASTAROTH.

DADDY  
THINKS WE'LL  
LIKE NORMAL  
COLLEGE.

**EXIT**



OH, MY  
GOD!

THAT IS SO  
GROSS!



*EEW!*  
LOOK, BABE.  
IS THAT A  
*RAT!?*

*\*CHUCKLE\**  
EWW...


OH, HIM?  
HE'S JUST MY  
FAMILIAR.



HA! DID YOU JUST CALL THAT THING FAMILY?

IS THAT RAT, LIKE, YOUR DAD? LIKE, IN THE NINJA TURTLES OR SOMETHING?

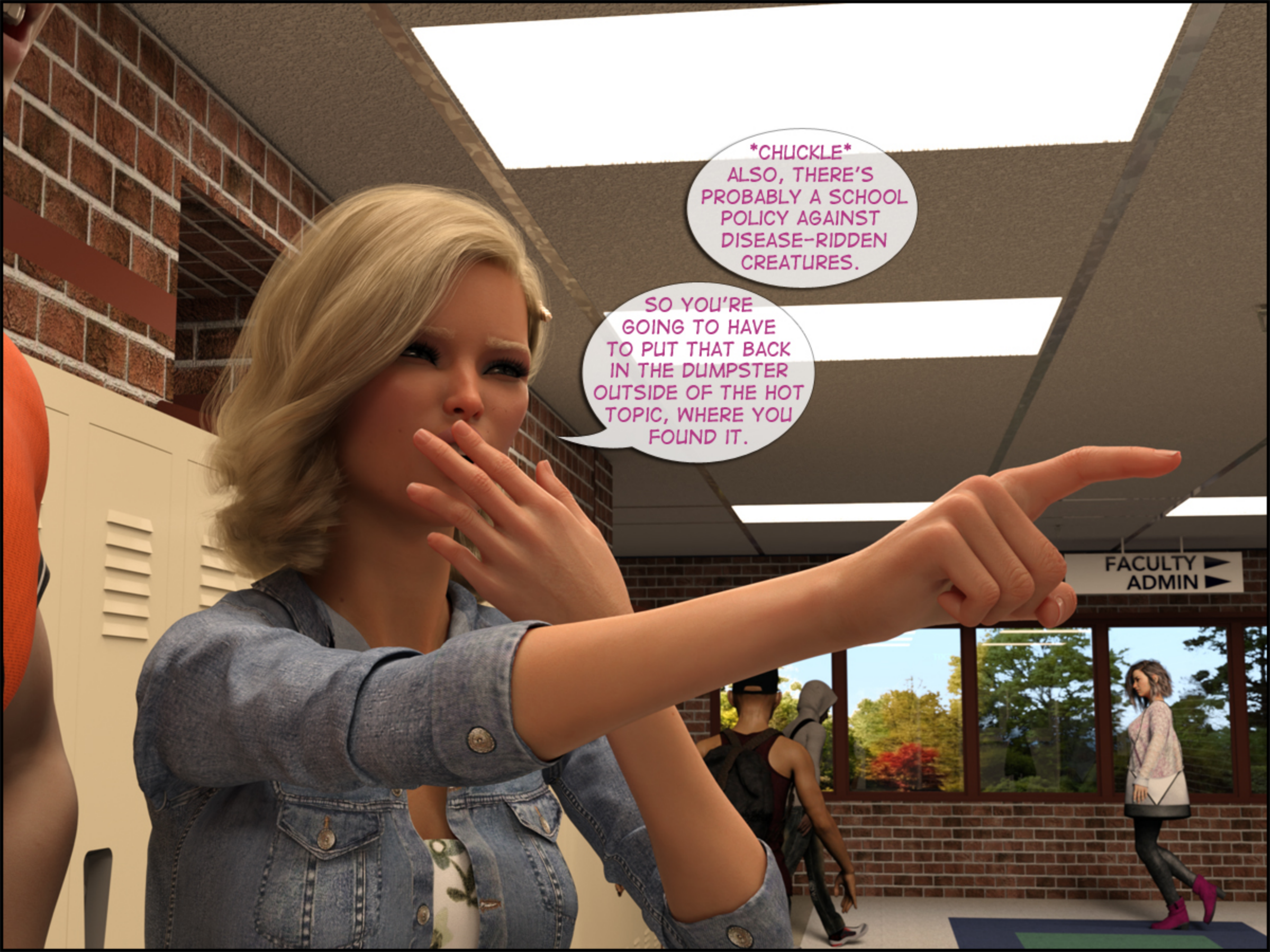
NO, I THINK SHE'S ONE OF THOSE WICCANS.



BAHAHAH!  
THE PEOPLE WHO  
COLLECT ROCKS AND  
PRETEND THEY'RE  
WITCHES?

THAT  
ISN'T...

OH NO!  
PLEASE DON'T  
CAST A SPELL  
ON ME, HARRY  
POTTER!

A blonde woman with wavy hair, wearing a denim jacket over a floral top, is in a school hallway. She is pointing her right hand towards the right side of the frame. Her left hand is near her mouth as if she is speaking or reacting. The hallway has brick walls, lockers, and a sign for 'FACULTY ADMIN'. Other students are visible in the background.

\*CHUCKLE\*  
ALSO, THERE'S  
PROBABLY A SCHOOL  
POLICY AGAINST  
DISEASE-RIDDEN  
CREATURES.

SO YOU'RE  
GOING TO HAVE  
TO PUT THAT BACK  
IN THE DUMPSTER  
OUTSIDE OF THE HOT  
TOPIC, WHERE YOU  
FOUND IT.

FACULTY  
ADMIN

\*GLUFFAW\*  
HOT TOPIC...  
GOOD ONE,  
BABE.

HMPH...





HA HA  
HA! WHAT  
A **NERD!**

YEAH.  
WHAT A  
**WEIRDO.**

SHE'S  
EVEN GOT  
THE WEIRD  
CONTACTS.



OH, LOOK,  
ASTAROTH. IT  
APPEARS WE'VE  
ALREADY MADE  
FRIENDS.

SHALL  
WE GO PLAY  
WITH THEM?

\*SQUEAK\*

UH, BABE.  
SHE'S COMING  
OVER HERE.

\*GIGGLE\*



LISTEN,  
NEW GIRL, WE  
ARE \*LAUGH\* **NOT**  
YOUR FRIENDS.

I DON'T  
EVEN KNOW HOW  
YOU CAME TO THAT  
CONCLUSION.


BUT WE  
DON'T, LIKE, CHILL  
WITH CREEPY GOTH  
PEOPLE. 'KAY?

SO WHY  
DON'T YOU TAKE  
YOUR DIRTY RAT  
AND GO ON BACK TO  
HOGWARTS?

'CAUSE  
THIS IS A  
NORMAL SCHOOL,  
FOR NORMAL  
PEOPLE.

OH?  
IS THAT  
SO?


MM-  
HMM!



SERIOUSLY,  
THIS ISN'T A  
PLACE FOR YOU  
PEOPLE.

YOU SATAN  
WORSHIPPERS.

THIS IS  
A RELIGIOUS  
COLLEGE.



YEAH,  
SO IF YOU  
WOULD JUST  
GO...

\*GASP\*  
A RELIGIOUS  
COLLEGE? MAYBE  
*I AM* IN THE  
WRONG PLACE,  
CONNOR...

OH, I DON'T  
THINK SO. NOT  
UNTIL WE HAVE A  
LITTLE CHAT.

STRANGE,  
ISN'T IT?

WAIT,  
YEAH! HOW DO  
YOU KNOW MY  
NAME?

HOW  
DOES SHE  
KNOW YOUR  
NAME?

WERE  
YOU, LIKE,  
STALKING  
ME?

YOU  
BETTER STAY  
AWAY FROM MY  
BOYFRIEND,  
SATANIC  
SLUT!







OH, DON'T  
WORRY. YOUR  
BOYFRIEND ISN'T  
EXACTLY MY  
TYPE.

BUT  
WHAT ABOUT  
YOU, CONNOR?  
WHAT IS YOUR  
TYPE?

WHOA.  
BACK OFF,  
CREEP!



WHAT  
ABOUT THE ONE  
YOU'RE CURRENTLY  
FUCKING? YOUR  
GIRLFRIEND,  
CLAIRE...

DO YOU  
THINK SHE'S  
PERFECT JUST  
THE WAY SHE  
IS...?

OR DO  
YOU WISH SHE  
WAS SOMEONE  
BETTER?



HEY!  
DON'T TALK.  
ABOUT. MY.  
GIRL...

YOU  
KNOW YOU  
WANT TO BE  
HONEST.

WANT...  
TO BE...

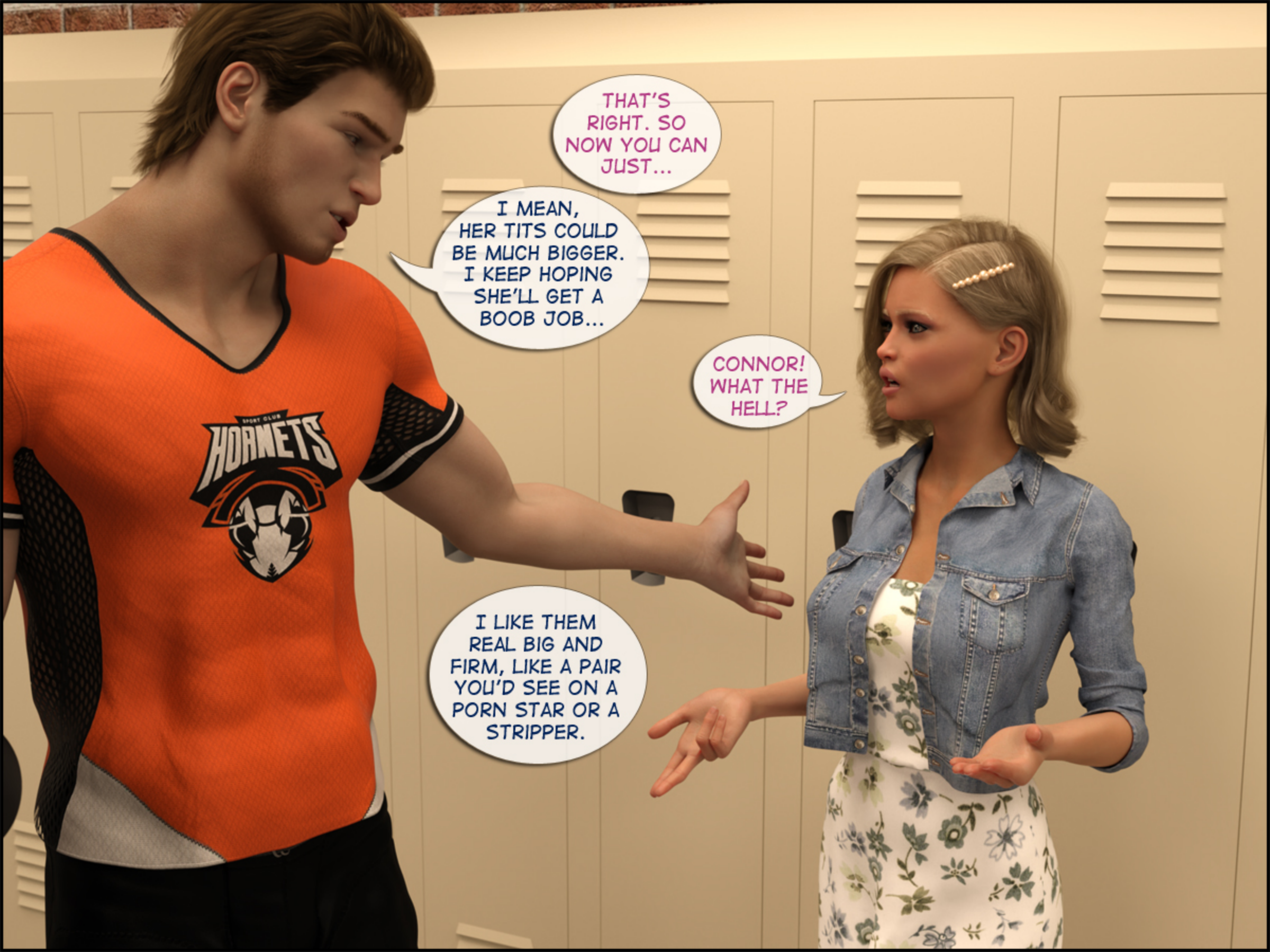
CONNOR!  
WHY ARE YOU  
EVEN TALKING TO  
THIS *FREAK!*?

HUH? OH.  
HEY! WHAT...?  
I WASN'T...

WHY ARE  
YOU STILL  
HERE?

DON'T  
WORRY. I'LL LEAVE  
YOU TWO... ONCE  
YOU ANSWER MY  
QUESTION.

WELL, IF  
YOU HAVE TO  
KNOW, I THINK  
CLAIRE IS REAL  
PRETTY...




THAT'S  
RIGHT. SO  
NOW YOU CAN  
JUST...

I MEAN,  
HER TITS COULD  
BE MUCH BIGGER.  
I KEEP HOPING  
SHE'LL GET A  
BOOB JOB...

CONNOR!  
WHAT THE  
HELL?

I LIKE THEM  
REAL BIG AND  
FIRM, LIKE A PAIR  
YOU'D SEE ON A  
PORN STAR OR A  
STRIPPER.




I'M SORRY,  
BABE, BUT YOUR  
**BODY** IS SO  
**AVERAGE**.

MY CHICK  
SHOULD KEEP UP  
WITH ME, YOU  
KNOW?

I DESERVE A  
HOT BABE, WITH A  
ROCKIN' BOD THAT  
MAKES EVERYONE  
JEALOUS.

I MEAN,  
SURE, YOU'RE A  
CHEERLEADER. BUT  
YOU SHOULD **LOOK**  
LIKE ONE...

SPORT CLUB  
**WARRIORS**



W-WHY  
ARE YOU SAYING  
ALL THIS?

YOU WISH  
I WAS SOME  
SORT OF BIMBO  
PORN STAR?

THAT'S  
NOT EVEN  
REALISTIC,  
CONNOR!

GOD,  
YOU'RE A  
DISGUSTING  
*PIG!*

AFTER ALL  
I'VE DONE...  
I CAN'T BELIEVE  
I SLEPT WITH  
*YOU!*



WAIT,  
WHY DID I  
JUST SAY ALL  
OF THAT??

IT'S NOT  
LIKE I WANTED  
YOU TO KNOW THAT  
I THOUGHT YOUR  
BOOBS WERE TOO  
SMALL...

OR HOW  
BORING OF A  
CHICK YOU ARE.  
ESPECIALLY  
IN BED...

*LUGH!* YOU  
ARE SUCH AN  
ASSHOLE!



A young man with brown hair, wearing an orange V-neck jersey with a 'Hornets' logo and black shorts, stands in a school hallway. He is gesturing with his hands as if explaining something. A young woman with blonde hair, wearing a denim jacket over a floral dress, stands next to him with her arms crossed, looking at him with a serious expression. The background shows a brick wall and a row of yellow lockers.

BABE! I  
SWEAR, I DON'T  
MEAN IT! BUT MY  
MOUTH WON'T  
STOP TALKING!

IT'S NOT  
LIKE IT DOESN'T  
FEEL GOOD, IT'S  
JUST THAT YOU  
DON'T DO OR WEAR  
ANYTHING SEXY...

I MEAN,  
WOULD IT KILL  
YOU TO AT LEAST  
SUCK MY DICK  
SOMETIMES?

YOU'RE  
SO GROSS!  
YOU KNOW I  
DON'T ENJOY  
DOING THAT.

WELL I  
WISH YOU  
DID!






WHY  
CAN'T I  
STOP?

YOU  
DON'T WANT  
ME, YOU WANT  
ONE OF THOSE  
NYMPHOMANIAC  
SLUTS!

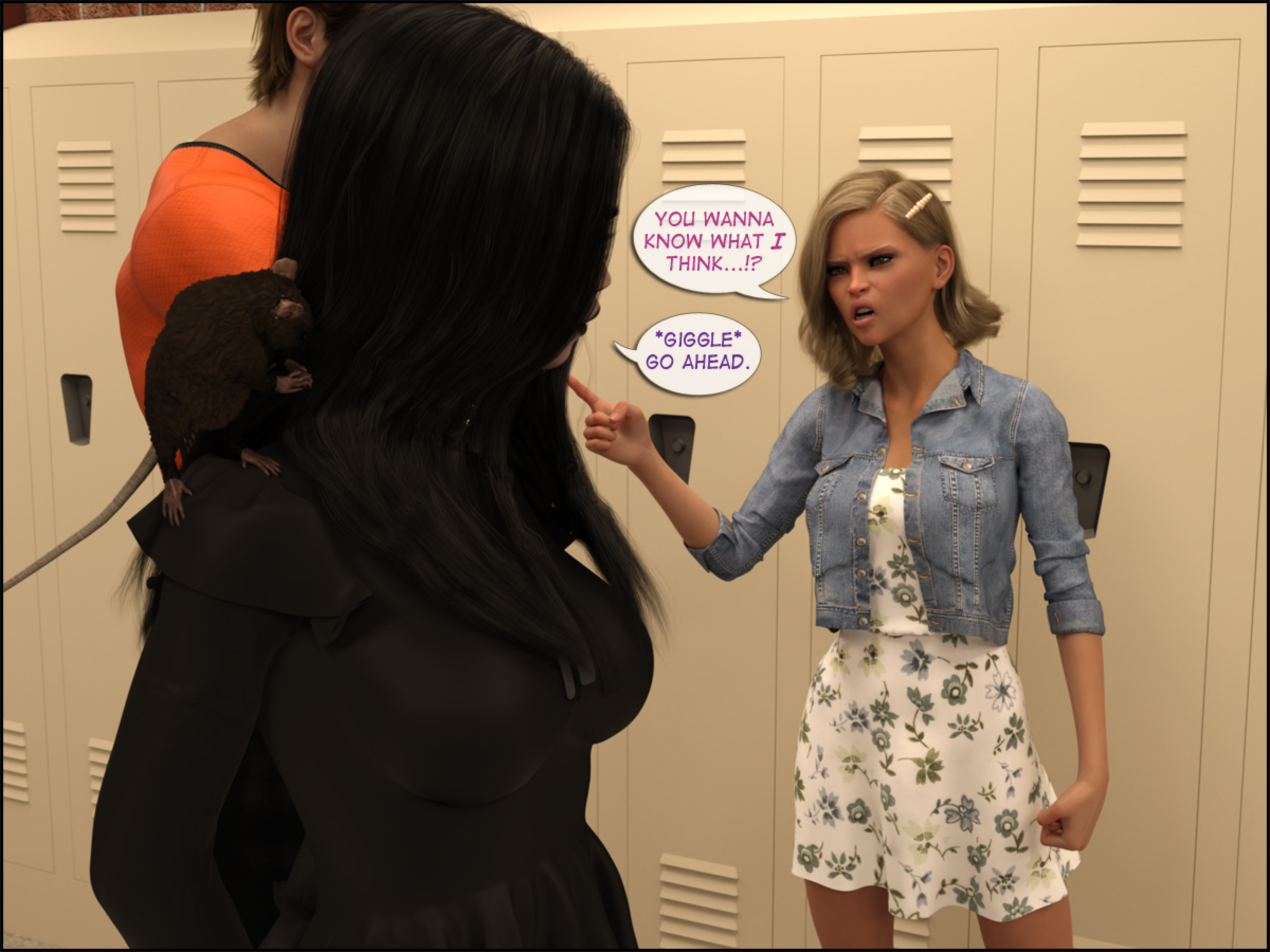
GOD, I  
WISH...!

A woman with long, straight black hair and purple eyes is looking towards the camera. She is wearing a black, long-sleeved, form-fitting dress. The background is a brick wall with a fire extinguisher mounted on the left. Three speech bubbles are positioned to her left, containing text.

YOU  
TWO ARE  
THE ABSOLUTE  
WORST, AREN'T  
YOU?

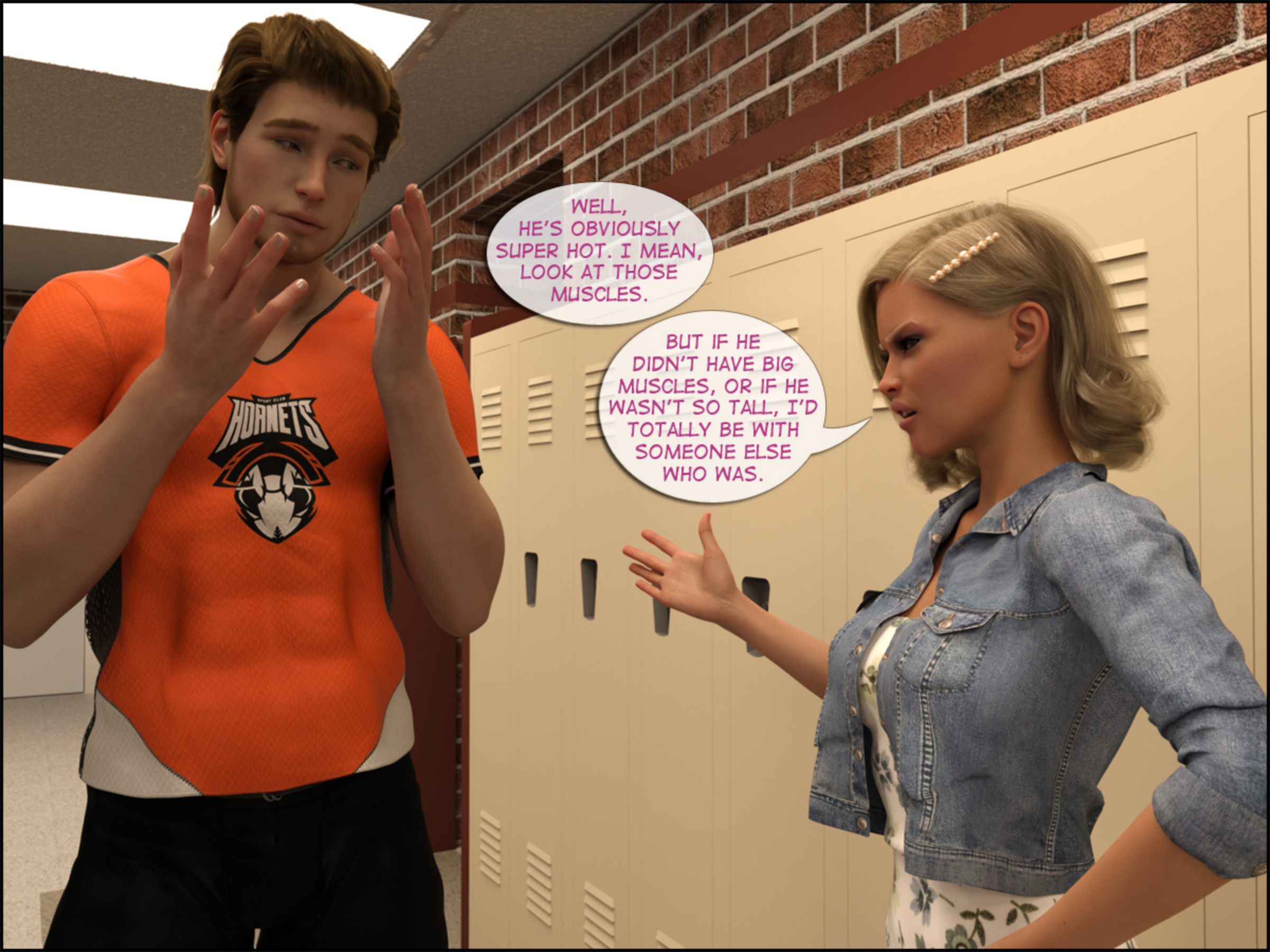
IT SEEMS  
DEAR CONNOR  
ONLY THINKS WITH  
HIS DICK. WELL,  
FOR NOW...

CLAIRE,  
WHY DON'T  
YOU TELL US  
WHAT YOU'RE  
THINKING?



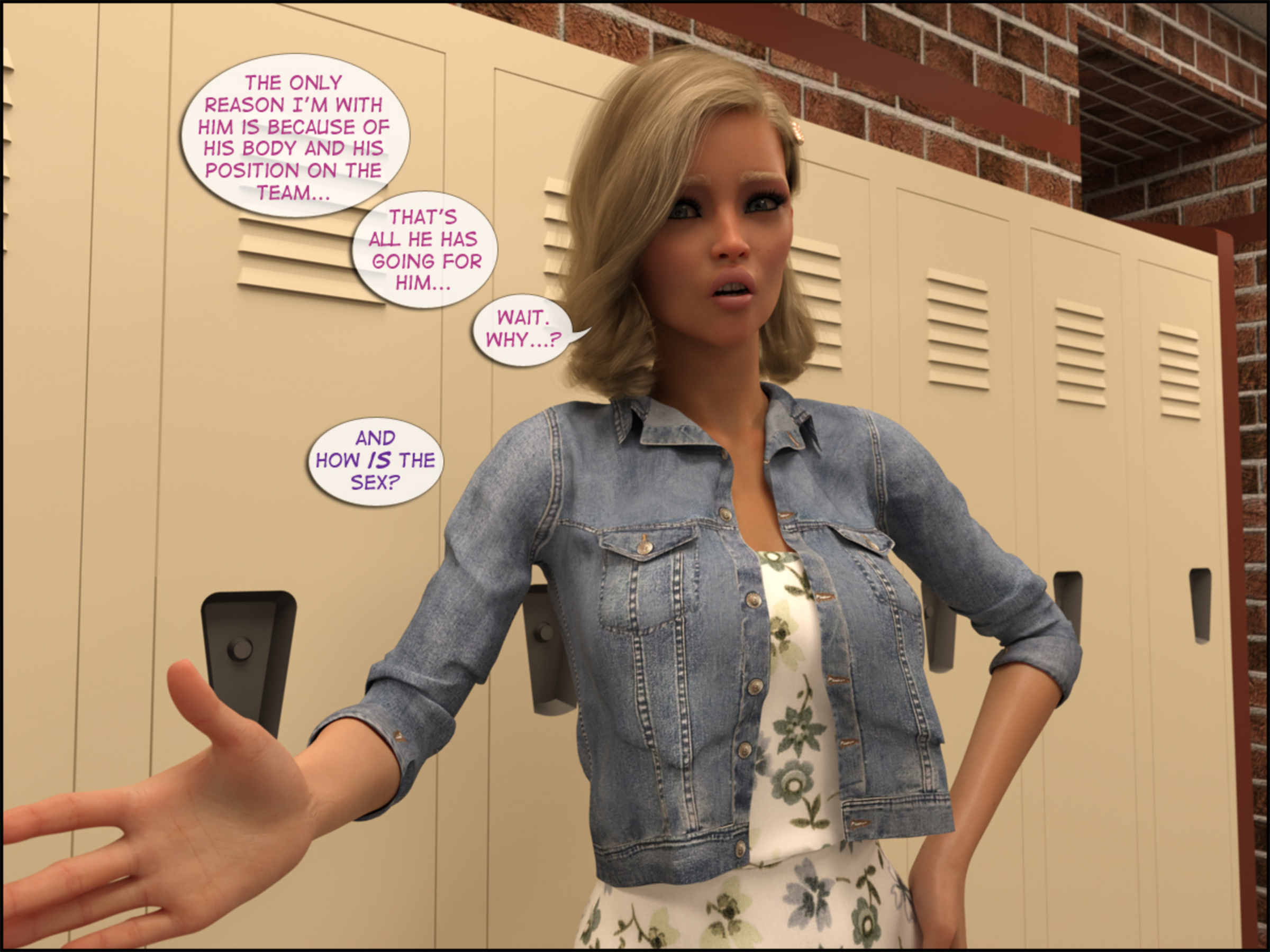
YOU WANNA  
KNOW WHAT *I*  
THINK...!?

\*GIGGLE\*  
GO AHEAD.



WELL,  
HE'S OBVIOUSLY  
SUPER HOT. I MEAN,  
LOOK AT THOSE  
MUSCLES.

BUT IF HE  
DIDN'T HAVE BIG  
MUSCLES, OR IF HE  
WASN'T SO TALL, I'D  
TOTALLY BE WITH  
SOMEONE ELSE  
WHO WAS.



THE ONLY  
REASON I'M WITH  
HIM IS BECAUSE OF  
HIS BODY AND HIS  
POSITION ON THE  
TEAM...

THAT'S  
ALL HE HAS  
GOING FOR  
HIM...

WAIT.  
WHY...?

AND  
HOW *IS* THE  
SEX?

BABE?  
COME  
ON...

I DON'T...  
IT'S NOT GOOD!  
I WISH HE HAD A  
BIGGER DICK. I CAN  
BARELY FEEL HIM  
SOMETIMES...

\*GASP\*  
I'D LOVE A TALL  
MAN WITH HUGE  
MUSCLES AND A  
LONG, HARD,  
COCK!





COME ON,  
BABE! YOU KNOW  
IT'S AVERAGE! I'M  
JUST BIG SO IT  
LOOKS...

AND HE  
ALWAYS FINISHES  
WITHOUT TAKING  
CARE OF *MY*  
NEEDS.

I WISH  
HE WAS MORE  
INTERESTED IN  
PLEASING ME  
THAN PLEASING  
HIMSELF.



HOW DELIGHTFULLY SCANDALOUS...

YOU TAKE THAT BACK RIGHT NOW! I HEAR YOU MOANING ALL THE TIME!

I FAKE IT! YOUR LITTLE DICK DOESN'T DO ANYTHING FOR ME!


YOU COULD AT LEAST TRY USING YOUR TONGUE...

OH, GOD! WHY ARE WE EVEN TALKING ABOUT THIS!?

WELL, IT  
WAS FUN GETTING  
TO KNOW WHAT THE  
PEOPLE OF THIS  
SCHOOL ARE ALL  
ABOUT...

BUT I  
REALLY MUST  
BE HEADING TO  
MY CLASS.

OH,  
MY GOD!  
YOU...!



YET BEFORE  
I TAKE MY LEAVE,  
I WILL HAVE MY  
MOMENT TO JUDGE  
YOU IN RETURN...

YOU BOTH  
SHALL BECOME THAT  
WHICH YOU WOULD  
DESIRE FROM  
THE OTHER.


IN BODY  
AND MIND, YOU  
WILL BE CAPTIVES OF  
YOUR OWN CREATION  
UNTIL YOUR FINAL  
BREATH.

◀ LIBRARY  
▶ BIOLOGY



WHAT'S  
GOING ON  
WITH THE  
LIGHTS?

YOU DON'T  
THINK...?




DUDE...!  
WHAT...?

AM I  
GOING CRAZY,  
OR DID THAT  
REALLY JUST  
HAPPEN?



HEY,  
WHERE'D  
THAT GOTH  
CHICK GO?

WHO  
CARES?  
SHE WAS  
CREEPY.



YOU, UH,  
DON'T THINK  
SHE WAS A REAL  
WITCH, DO  
YOU...?


YEAH  
RIGHT. REAL  
WITCHES DON'T  
EXIST.





SO, UH...  
ABOUT ALL THAT  
STUFF YOU  
SAID...

LET'S  
JUST FORGET  
ABOUT IT,  
OKAY?



YOU  
DIDN'T REALLY  
MEAN IT, RIGHT?  
ABOUT YOU  
NOT...

I JUST  
HOPE NOBODY  
ELSE HEARD  
US...

I THINK I DRANK TOO MUCH AT THE PARTY LAST NIGHT...

WHOA, I'M GETTING REALLY DIZZY.





HOLY CRAP!

OH, MY GOD, CONNOR!

WHAT  
THE HELL,  
BABE!? YOU'RE  
A GIANT!



A young man with brown hair and a surprised expression stands in a brick hallway. He is wearing an orange short-sleeved athletic shirt with a black and white logo on the chest that says 'SPORT CLUB HORNETS' above a stylized hornet head. He has his hands raised in front of him, palms facing forward. The background shows a brick wall and two white doors with glass panes. A speech bubble is positioned above his head.

HOW  
ARE YOU SO  
TALL!?

A young man with brown hair and a surprised expression stands in a brick hallway. He is wearing an orange t-shirt with a black and white logo that says 'HORNETS' and 'SPORT CLUB' above it. He has his hands raised in front of him, palms facing forward. The hallway has brick walls and a tiled floor with green and blue geometric patterns. In the background, there are two white doors with glass panes. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing the text '\*GASP\* WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU!?'.

**\*GASP\***  
**WHAT'S**  
**HAPPENING**  
**TO YOU!?**



TO  
ME!?



A woman with short, wavy, light-colored hair and a pearl hair clip is standing in a locker room. She is wearing a blue denim jacket over a white dress with a green floral pattern. Her arms are outstretched, and she has a shocked expression on her face. The background consists of a brick wall above a row of white lockers. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing the text "LOOK AT YOURSELF! YOU'RE... TINY!".

LOOK AT  
YOURSELF!  
YOU'RE...  
TINY!

A woman with shoulder-length, wavy purple hair and a pearl hair clip stands in a locker room. She has a very muscular physique, with her arms and chest appearing significantly larger than a typical woman's. She is wearing a blue denim jacket over a white dress with a green floral pattern. Her hands are held out to her sides in a gesture of surprise or disbelief. The background consists of white lockers with horizontal vents and a brick wall above. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing the text "I JUST WATCHED YOU GET SMALLER!".

I JUST  
WATCHED  
YOU GET  
SMALLER!




I TOLD  
YOU THAT  
YOU WERE  
GROWING!

WAIT,  
WHY IS MY  
JACKET...  
TIGHT...?



OH MY GOD!  
I... \*SOB\* I  
LOOK LIKE *SHE*  
*HULK!*



I CAN'T  
LIVE LIKE  
THIS!

WHAT AM  
I SUPPOSED  
TO DO!?

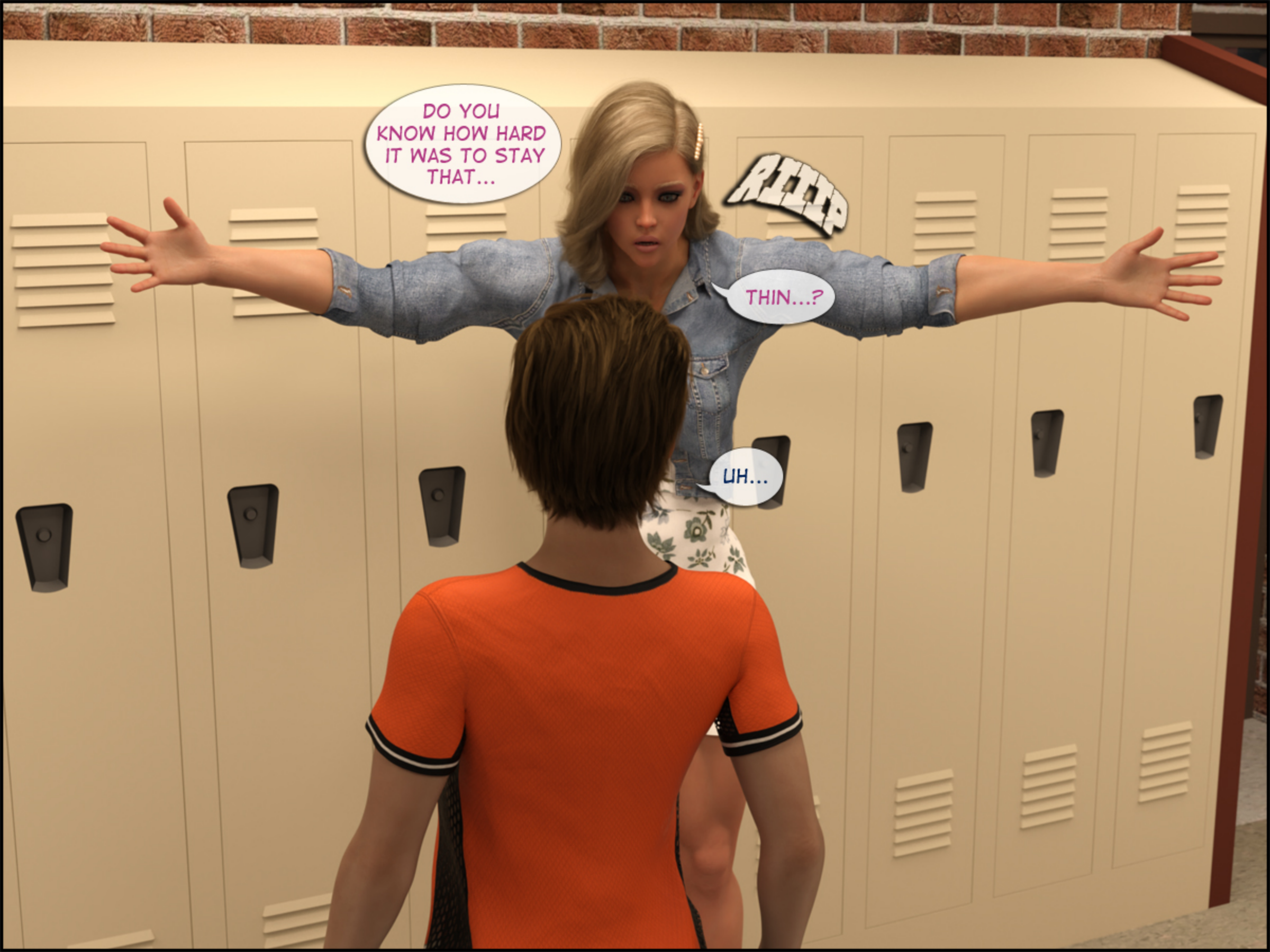
I DON'T  
KNOW!

DO YOU  
KNOW HOW HARD  
IT WAS TO STAY  
THAT...

REED

THIN...?

UH...



OH NO,  
MY FAVORITE  
JACKET...

\*WHIMPER\*  
THOSE WERE MY  
MUSCLES...






CLAIRE,  
I THINK WE,  
LIKE, SWAPPED  
BODY SIZE OR  
SOMETHING!


YA  
THINK!?





I WORKED  
SO HARD TO  
LOOK LIKE THAT. YOU  
CAN'T JUST, LIKE,  
HAVE IT!

I DON'T  
WANT IT, YOU  
IDIOT! I...  
\*GASP\*



WHAT IS IT?

YOUR HAIR! IT JUST GREW REALLY FAST!





WHAT?  
WHY DID I  
GROW A TON  
OF HAIR!?

I DON'T  
KNOW, BUT  
WE NEED TO  
HIDE BEFORE  
MORE PEOPLE  
SEE US!



I THINK I GOT IT ON CAMERA...

LEAVE US ALONE OR I'LL KICK YOUR ASS!

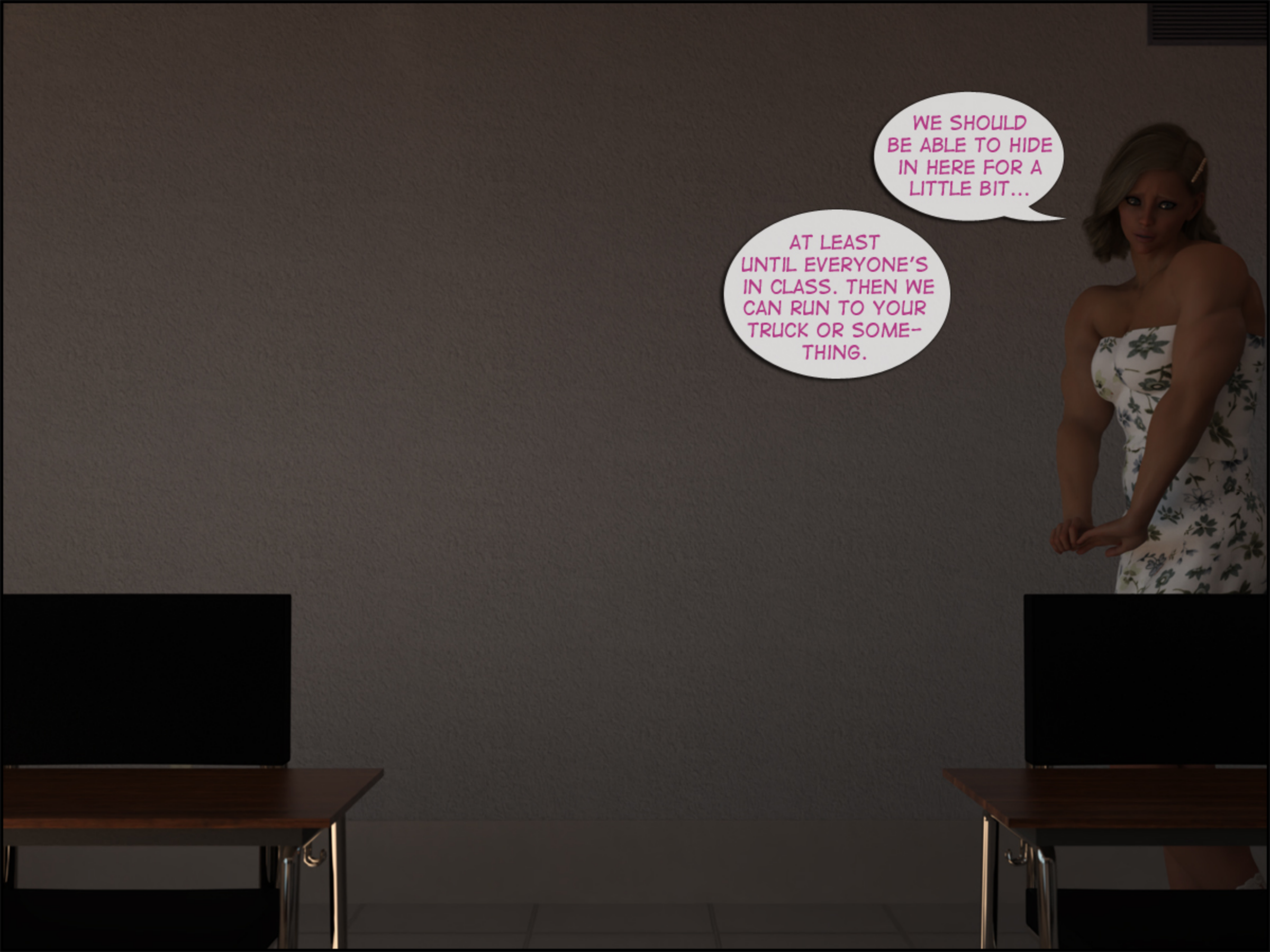
DUDE, WHAT THE FLUCK...?



WHERE'D  
THEY GO...?




OKAY, GOOD.  
NOBODY'S USING  
THIS ROOM.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white strapless dress with a blue and green floral pattern, stands in a dimly lit classroom. She is looking towards the camera with a serious expression. Two speech bubbles are positioned above her. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. In the foreground, the tops of two wooden desks with metal legs are visible, one on the left and one on the right. The overall atmosphere is tense and secretive.

WE SHOULD  
BE ABLE TO HIDE  
IN HERE FOR A  
LITTLE BIT...

AT LEAST  
UNTIL EVERYONE'S  
IN CLASS. THEN WE  
CAN RUN TO YOUR  
TRUCK OR SOME-  
THING.



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white strapless dress with a blue and green floral pattern, stands in a room. She has a thoughtful expression, with her hand near her chin. Three speech bubbles are positioned to her left, containing text. The room has a window on the left showing a grassy field and trees under a blue sky. The ceiling has a grid pattern and a circular vent.

I'M  
FREAKING OUT  
RIGHT NOW. WHAT  
ARE WE SUPPOSED  
TO DO ABOUT OUR  
BODIES?

I CAN'T KEEP  
CHEERLEADING LIKE  
THIS. I'LL HAVE TO  
GO BACK TO BINGING  
AND PURGING...

I JUST  
HOPE I'M NOT  
TOO TALL...

AT LEAST  
YOUR PROBLEM  
IS ONLY LOSING  
SOME WEIGHT.  
*A-HEM*

NOBODY'S  
GOING TO TAKE  
ME SERIOUSLY LIKE  
THIS! \*THROAT CLEAR\*  
FOOTBALL'S ALL  
I GOT...


UH,  
CONNOR?





WHAT?  
IS SOMEONE  
ELSE IN  
HERE?

NO BUT...  
YOU CHANGED  
AGAIN! YOUR FACE,  
YOUR CLOTHES...  
EVEN YOUR  
VOICE!



THEY  
CHANGED?  
BUT...?


\*GASP\*  
WHAT THE HELL  
AM I WEARING!?  
IS THAT A  
SKIRT!?

WAIT... I  
KNOW WHAT THIS  
IS. I'M WEARING A  
CHEERLEADER'S  
UNIFORM!



NO...  
NO WAY. THIS  
HAS TO BE A  
BAD DREAM  
RIGHT?

IT HAS  
TO BE...

A close-up shot of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair. She has a worried or distressed expression, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. She is wearing a bright red, textured bra and black fishnet stockings. The background is a plain, light-colored wall with some faint shadows.

IT'S LIKE  
THAT ONE WHERE  
I'M NAKED IN FRONT  
OF THE WHOLE  
CLASS, AND...

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown from the chest up. She has a surprised expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. She is wearing a large, bright orange bra with a white lace-like trim. The background is a textured, light-colored wall. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her face.

I'M  
GROWING  
BOOBS!

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown from the chest up, looking directly at the viewer with a shocked expression. Her mouth is wide open, and her eyes are wide. She is wearing a black top with a white lace-like pattern. Her breasts are extremely large and are covered in a bright orange, textured material that looks like a mesh or a fine fabric. The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a subtle pattern.

**GIANT.  
FUCKING.  
BOOBS!**

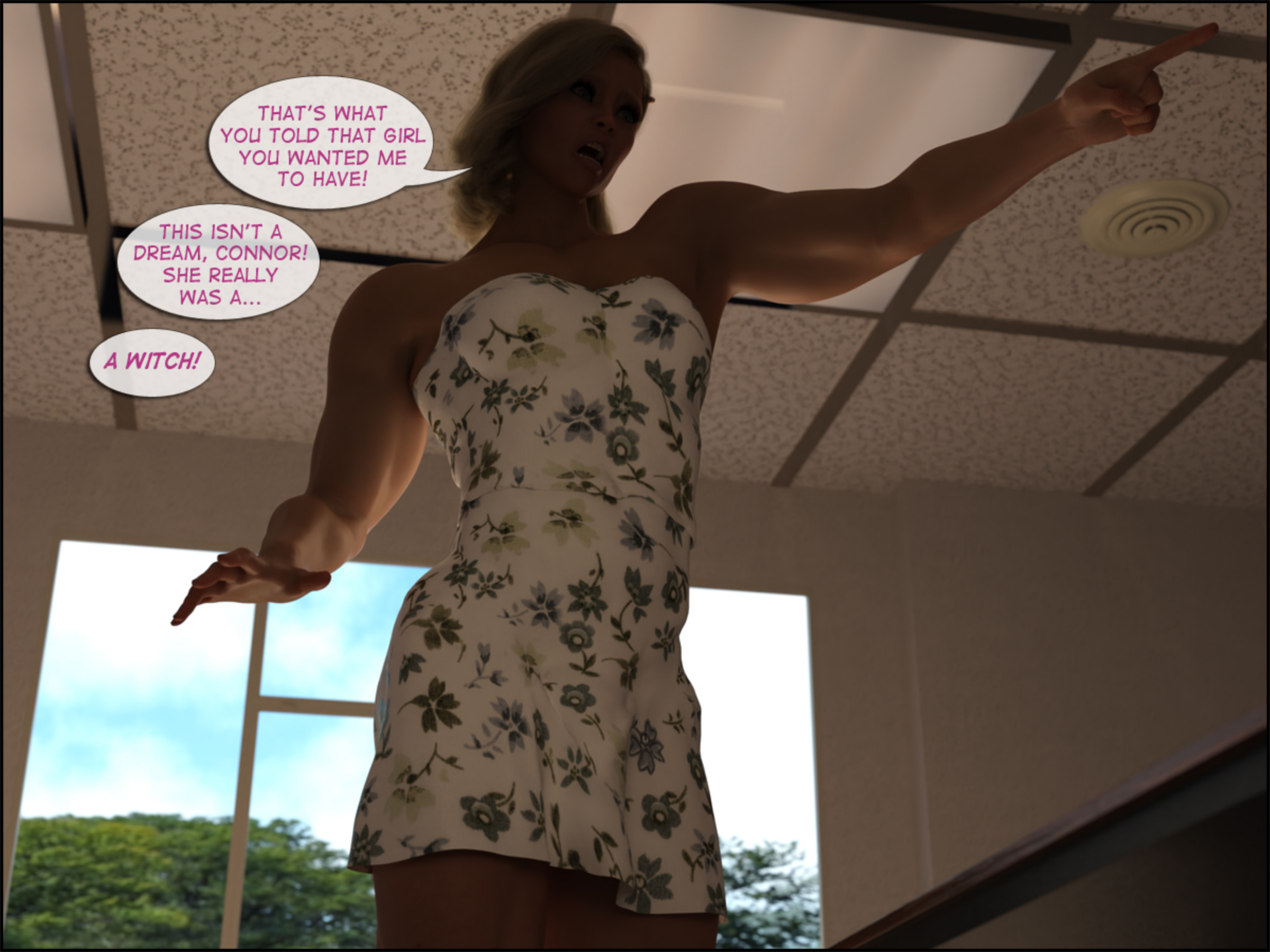
**WHAT  
THE FUCK!?**





OH GOD,  
THEY FEEL  
SO REAL...

THOSE...  
YOU HAVE...  
BREASTS!?  
BIG...

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white strapless dress with a blue and green floral pattern, stands in a room. She is pointing her right index finger upwards and to the right. Her left hand is held out, palm up, in a gesture of surprise or accusation. The room has a white ceiling with a circular vent and a large window in the background showing a blue sky and green trees. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text in pink capital letters.

THAT'S WHAT  
YOU TOLD THAT GIRL  
YOU WANTED ME  
TO HAVE!

THIS ISN'T A  
DREAM, CONNOR!  
SHE REALLY  
WAS A...

*A WITCH!*



SHE  
TURNED ME  
INTO A HOT  
BABE!

IT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE,  
BUT IT'S JUST  
LIKE WHAT YOU  
TOLD HER!


BUT I  
CAN'T BE A  
GIRL! I'M HERE  
ON A FOOTBALL  
SCHOLARSHIP!



MAYBE IF  
WE FIND HER  
AND SAY WE'RE  
SORRY...?

YOU THINK  
SHE'LL JUST  
UNDO ALL OF  
THIS?

I DON'T  
KNOW, BUT  
WHAT ELSE ARE  
WE SUPPOSED  
TO DO!?

A low-angle shot of a person's legs from the knees down, wearing a light-colored dress with a green and blue floral pattern. A prominent purple stain is visible on the right leg. The background shows a ceiling with a circular vent and a rectangular vent, and a window on the left side. A speech bubble is located in the upper right corner.

I DON'T  
KNOW, BUT... HEY!  
WHAT'S CLIMBING UP  
MY DRESS?

WE HAVE  
TO TRY. THESE  
THINGS ARE SO BIG!  
EVERYONE'S GOING  
TO KNOW...

OH  
MY GOD!  
\*GAG\*






NO...

CLAIRE!  
YOU HAVE  
A...!



EH...  
URK...GEH...  
I.. HNNG!  
EEE...!



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white strapless dress with a blue and green floral pattern, is shown from the waist up. She has extremely muscular arms and shoulders, which are a visual pun on the character Wonder Woman. She has a shocked and panicked expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. Her hands are raised in a gesture of disbelief. The background is a ceiling with a grid of square acoustic tiles. Two speech bubbles are positioned above her head.

*\*INCOHERENT  
PANIC SOUNDS\**

*OH. MY.  
GOD!*

*I HAVE  
A MONSTER  
COCK!*

WHAT  
IN THE  
WORLD...?





DON'T  
LOOK AT  
ME...

KEEP IT  
DOWN! NOW  
PEOPLE ARE  
TRYING TO LOOK  
IN HERE!



I'M A  
FREAK!  
\*SOB\*

GO AWAY!  
LEAVE US  
ALONE!

CLAIRE,  
WE NEED TO  
HURRY AND FIND  
THAT NEW  
GIRL!

\*SOB\*  
NO!

THERE'S  
NO WAY I'M  
GOING OUT THERE  
LIKE *THIS!*

BUT WHAT  
HAPPENS IF  
IT GETS ANY  
WORSE!?



**WORSE!?**  
HOW CAN IT GET  
ANY **WORSE?**  
SHE TURNED ME  
INTO A GIANT  
FREAK.

AND YOU  
LOOK LIKE THE  
BIGGEST WHORE  
ON CAMPUS.

BUT  
MAYBE IF  
WE SAY WE'RE  
SORRY...



THEN YOU  
GO. MY DRESS IS  
TOO SMALL AND I  
CAN'T EVEN COVER  
THIS DISGUSTING  
THING UP...

THERE'S  
NO WAY I'M  
BEING SEEN LIKE  
THIS. I'D RATHER  
DIE...

I DON'T  
WANT ANYONE  
TO SEE ME EITHER.  
BUT WE CAN'T,  
LIKE, STAY  
HERE...





THEN  
GO, WHAT ARE  
YOU WAITING  
FOR?

I DON'T  
KNOW... MY  
BODY WON'T,  
LIKE, MOVE  
RIGHT...


ALL OF  
MY MUSCLES,  
LIKE, LOCK UP IF I  
DON'T MOVE THEM  
A CERTAIN WAY...



EVEN  
MY FACE  
IS GETTING  
HARD TO  
MOVE...

THAT'S  
PROBABLY  
BECAUSE YOU'RE  
WEARING A TON  
OF MAKEUP...

MAKEUP?  
I DON'T WANT  
TO WEAR ANY  
MAKEUP!



**\*GRUNT\***  
**HEY! WHAT**  
**THE...?**

**\*GASP\***  
**OH MY GOD,**  
**CLAIRE! I CAN'T**  
**STOP STARING AT**  
**YOUR HUGE**  
**DICK!**

**MY EYES**  
**REFUSE TO**  
**MOVE!**




WHAT  
THE HELL? MY  
WHOLE BODY  
LOCKED UP!



IT'S LIKE  
SOMEONE  
ELSE IS IN  
CONTROL.

MY ARMS  
MOVED ALL ON  
THEIR OWN!




WHY AM  
I THINKING  
THESE NASTY  
THOUGHTS...?



THOUGHTS?  
W-WHAT ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?


YOUR BIG...  
MY STOMACH  
FEELS WEIRD, I  
THINK I'M GOING  
TO BE SICK...



CONNOR,  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?

\*GIGGLE\*





DON'T TOUCH IT!

I HAD TO KNOW WHAT IT FELT LIKE...



\*GASP\*

YOU'RE,  
LIKE, ROCK  
HARD...

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white dress with a green floral pattern, is shouting and holding the arm of a man. The man is wearing a dark suit with orange and white stripes on the sleeve. The scene is set in a modern interior with a speckled ceiling and a glowing light fixture.

CONNOR!  
STOP IT!



I'M  
TRYING, BUT  
IT'S SOOO  
HARD!



EUGH!

\*GASP\*

DON'T  
EVEN TALK  
TO ME.


HOLY  
CRAP! I  
JUST...





I... ME  
EITHER...

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE YOU  
JUST DID  
THAT...



HEY,  
CUT IT OUT!  
WHY WON'T I  
LET IT GO!

I, UH...  
I THINK WE  
REALLY NEED  
TO GET OUT  
OF HERE.





I WANT  
TO RUN, BUT  
MY LEGS...

\*GASP\*  
CLAIRE...?




WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING!?

I DON'T  
KNOW!

MY BODY  
HAS A MIND OF  
ITS OWN!






OMIGOD!  
MINE, TOO!  
\*GIGGLE\*

WHY ARE  
YOU TALKING LIKE  
THAT? WHY AREN'T  
YOU FREAKING  
OUT!?

I *SO* AM!  
BUT, LIKE, I FEEL  
LIKE EVERYTHING IS  
BEING RUN THROUGH  
SOME SORT OF  
FILTER...



WHAT  
DOES THAT  
EVEN MEAN!?  
*OOF!*

OH, GOD!  
IT FEELS SO  
WEIRD. WHY  
WON'T IT GO  
DOWN?

AND  
WHY DID  
I SIT!?



\*HUFF\*  
CONNOR...?

IT'S  
HAPPENING  
AGAIN...



CHRIST,  
THEY'RE SO  
RIDICULOUS! BUT  
I CAN'T STOP  
STARING!

I DON'T  
WANT TO, BUT...  
DO YOU LIKE MY  
BIG TITTIES?

HOLY SHIT...

\*HUFF\*  
GAH!



OMIGOD!  
MY CLITTY IS  
SO SMALL NOW!  
\*GIGGLE\*

CONNOR!  
YOU HAVE A  
VAGINA!



OH MY  
GOD!

\*GIGGLE\*  
AND YOU  
HAVE THIS BIG,  
HARD, DICK.

YOU'RE  
RUBBING  
AGAINST IT!  
\*BREATH\*




♥ AAH!  
YOU'RE  
GROPING  
THEM! ♥

YOU'RE  
GRINDING ON  
ME, AND I CAN'T  
STOP THINKING  
ABOUT YOUR  
BREASTS...



CLAIRE...?

WHAT'S  
GOING ON? I'M  
NOT ATTRACTED  
TO WOMEN!



JESUS  
CHRIST!

BUT I  
JUST HAVE TO  
SEE THOSE *BIG*  
BREASTS!

A 3D-rendered scene featuring two women. The woman in the foreground has long, wavy blonde hair and is shown from the chest up, with her large breasts prominently displayed. She is wearing a dark, possibly black, top. The woman behind her has shorter blonde hair and is also wearing a dark top. The background shows a ceiling with recessed lighting panels. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

THEY  
LOOK EVEN  
BIGGER LIKE  
THIS...!

YEAH  
THEY DO...



CLAIRE,  
DON'T... MY *BIG*,  
TITS ARE WAY TOO  
*SENSITIVE!*

I CAN'T...  
MY HANDS  
DON'T WANT  
TO STOP...

*\*BREATH\**  
MY GIRLFRIEND'S  
PLAYING WITH MY **BIG  
FAKE TITS** WHILE I  
GRIND AGAINST HER  
**FAT COCK!**

THIS IS SO  
HUMILIATING!  
*\*MOAN\** ♥

WHY AM  
I GETTING  
TURNED ON BY  
BOOBS!?



♥ OH  
FUCK! ♥





WHAT  
ARE YOU  
RUBBING!? IT'S  
DRIVING ME  
CRAZY!

Y-YOUR  
VAGINA! *MY  
FINGERS* ARE  
RUBBING MY  
BOYFRIEND'S  
*PUSSY!*



\*GASP\*  
UH... I...  
WHOA...

UH,  
CLAIRE...?



\*HUFF\*  
OH NO...

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING WITH  
ME?




\*GRUNT\*

\*GASP\*  
CLAIRE!



IT'S  
NOT ME! I  
SWEAR!



PLEASE!  
NOT THIS!

WHY AM  
I HOLDING  
IT? PUT ME  
DOWN!

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black and orange cheerleader outfit, is shown from the chest up. She is holding a black cloth with orange and white stripes over her chest. She has a surprised or intense expression. The background is a classroom with desks and chairs.

**\*BREATH\***  
**YOUR FAT**  
**PUSSY...**





L-NNNH!



MMN!

♥ OH  
FLUCK!



♥ THAT  
FEELS SO  
WEIRD! ♥



♥ I...  
MMMP!



MMN!

MMF!







♥ MMN!  
MMF! ♥





♥ (MUFFLED  
MOAN) ♥



\*SLURP\*



MMMN!





HMMN... ♥



MMN  
NMMN!



OH FUCK!  
IT'S COMING  
OUT!

♥ I'M  
CLIMMING!  
♥

GURK!

OH SHIT...  
I JUST CAME  
FROM MY  
DICK!







\*GAG\*  
IT'S SO  
SALTY...

OH NO!  
NOT AGAI-  
\*GLOB\*







OH MY  
GOD, DID  
YOU SEE?

WHO  
HASN'T?


BRO,  
HOW LONG  
HAVE THEY  
BEEN GOING  
AT IT?

LIKE,  
AN HOUR,  
MAN...




AND  
NOBODY'S  
STOPPED  
THEM?

WHY  
WOULD  
THEY? IT'S A  
FREE SHOW,  
MAN...



THAT  
MAKES SENSE.  
WHO'S THE GIRL?  
SHE DEFINITELY  
LOOKS LIKE A  
PORN STAR?

A FEW  
OF US THINK  
THEY'RE FILMING  
A PORNO OR  
SOMETHING.



I'VE  
NEVER SEEN  
HER BEFORE,  
MAN.

THE BIG  
DUDE LOOKS  
FAMILIAR, I  
JUST CAN'T  
PLACE IT...

THE HAIR  
LOOKS SO  
FAMILIAR...

I CAN'T  
REALLY SEE HIS  
FACE, BUT THE HAIR  
FOR SURE...

KINDA  
LOOKS...  
GIRLY.



WHOEVER  
HE IS, BRO'S A  
LEGEND...

YEAH,  
I'D KILL TO BE  
IN HIS POSITION  
RIGHT NOW...



I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY'RE ALL WATCHING US!

♥ WHY WON'T WE STOP!?! ♥



I DON'T  
KNOW!

♥MOAN♥



I JUST  
NEED TO  
PLEASE YOU  
SO BAD!

IT'S ALL  
I FEEL...

BUT  
YOU KEEP  
MAKING ME  
CLIM! ♥





*\*GASP\**  
THAT THING  
I SAID TO THE  
WITCH!

I CAN'T  
STOP UNTIL  
YOU WANT  
ME TO!

IT'S SO  
DEEP! ♥

BUT WHY  
AREN'T YOU  
FINISHED!?

WE'VE  
BEEN DOING IT  
FOR OVER AN  
HOUR!

♥ OH NO!  
OH *SHIT!*  
I'M A... ♥



...  
**BIMBO**  
PORN STAR ...  
ONE OF THOSE  
**NYMPHOMANIAC**  
**SLUTS!**







OH NO,  
CONNOR!  
YOU'RE AN  
INSATIABLE  
WHORE!

WE'RE  
PROBABLY  
GOING TO FUCK  
UNTIL WE PASS  
OUT!

IF I CUM  
ANYMORE I'M  
GOING TO LOSE  
MY MIND!





\*BREATH\*  
IT WON'T  
STOP...



♥ MOAN ♥

YOUR  
SOUNDS ARE  
DRIVING ME  
CRAZY! ♥

♥ CAN'T.  
STOP.  
CLUMMING! ♥

I HATE  
THAT STUPID  
WITCH!

♥ THE WHOLE  
SCHOOL IS  
WATCHING ME  
*CUMMM!* ♥



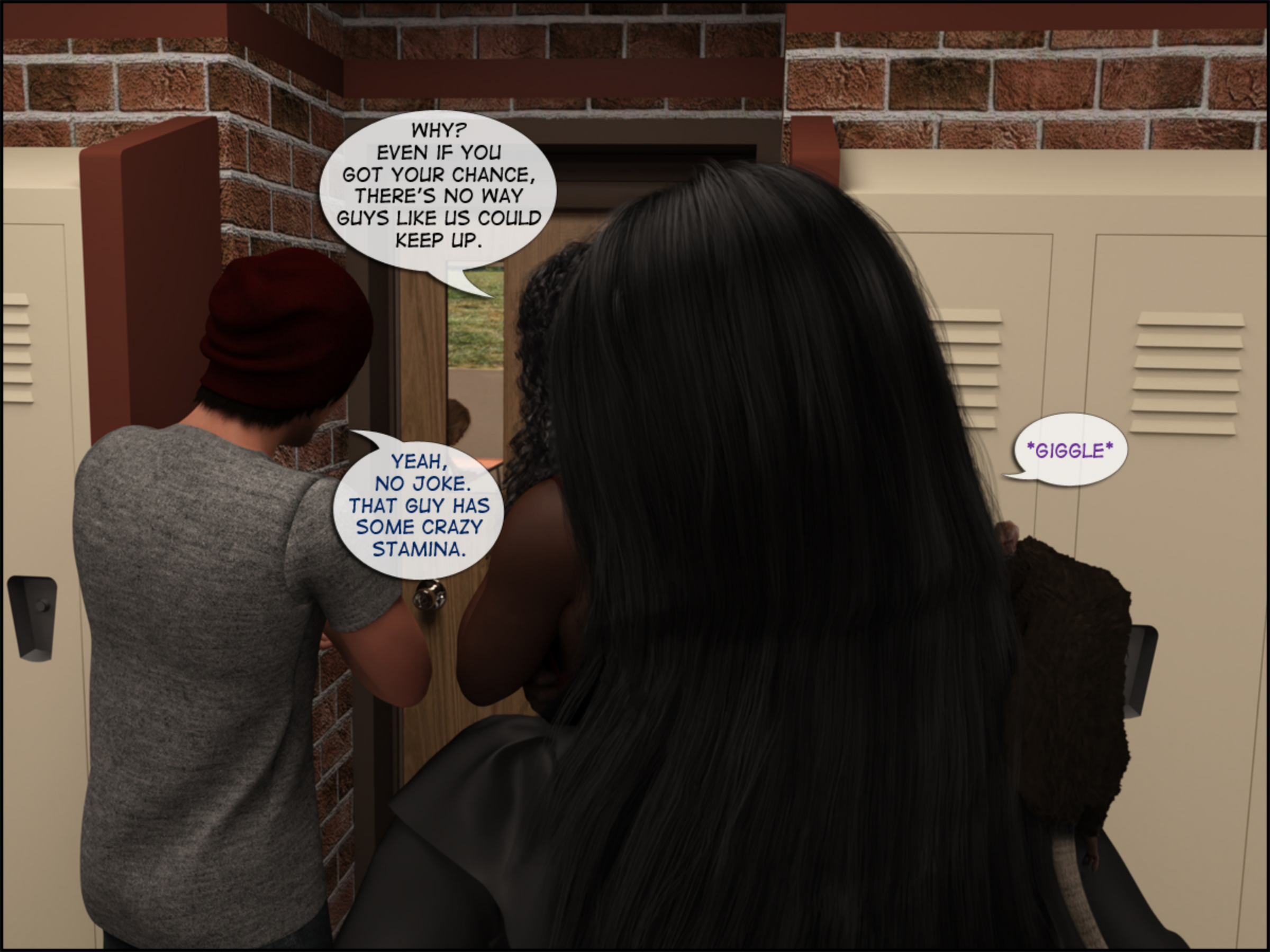
GOD,  
JUST LOOK  
AT THAT CHICK'S  
RACK. THERE'S NO  
WAY THEY'RE  
REAL.

BRO,  
WHO CARES?  
I JUST WANNA  
KNOW WHO  
SHE IS.

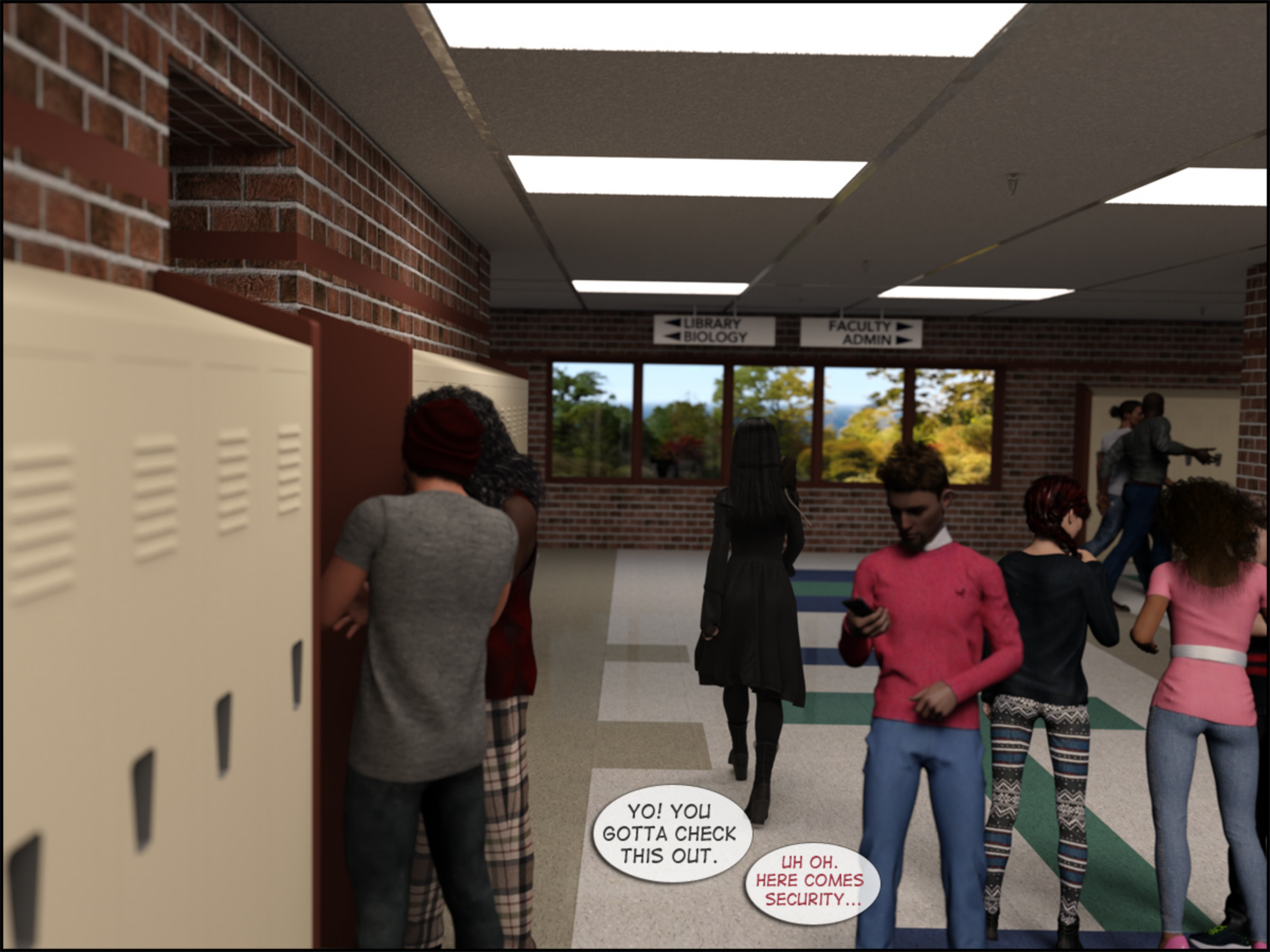
WHY?  
EVEN IF YOU  
GOT YOUR CHANCE,  
THERE'S NO WAY  
GUYS LIKE US COULD  
KEEP UP.

YEAH,  
NO JOKE.  
THAT GUY HAS  
SOME CRAZY  
STAMINA.

\*GIGGLE\*








LIBRARY  
BIOLOGY

FACULTY  
ADMIN

YO! YOU GOTTA CHECK THIS OUT.

UH OH. HERE COMES SECURITY...



IT'S AMUSING.  
I ALMOST EXPECTED  
DIFFERENT BEHAVIOR,  
GIVEN THE TYPE OF  
COLLEGE IT IS.

YET IT  
APPEARS THAT  
PEOPLE ARE ALL THE  
SAME, NO MATTER  
WHAT ELSE THEY  
MIGHT BOAST.

\*CHITTER\*

BUT DO  
YO WANT TO  
KNOW SOMETHING,  
MY DEAREST  
ASTAROTH?



I DO  
BELIEVE  
FATHER WAS  
RIGHT...

I AM  
GOING TO  
REALLY LIKE IT  
HERE...

THE END...