




DRESS
UP LIKE A
GIRL TO
DISTRACT THE
GUARD? THAT'S
RIDICULOUS, R2.
REALLY. HOW CAN
YOU KNOW HE'S
INTO DROID KINK?
YOU RECOGNIZE
YOURSELF IN
HIM?

BLEEP
BLOOP
TWEET



NO. I WON'T
DO IT. I AM NOT
A COMMON
HUSSYBOT! THERE
IS NO WAY YOU
WILL EVER TALK
ME INTO IT.

BLOOP?



I FEEL
RIDICULOUS!

TWEET

BLOOP

CHANGE MY
VOICE? IS THIS
BETTER?

BWABWAYAH!

A female droid with a gold face and body, wearing a white long-sleeved blouse, a teal and black striped tie, and a teal pleated skirt. She has black hair with a bow and is holding a teal briefcase. She is standing next to the droid R2-D2 in a workshop setting. The background is a blurred industrial environment with various mechanical parts and tools.

NOW, R2, I
AM NOT
PROGRAMMED
TO ACT
EFFEMINATE,
SO--

BOOP BEEP.

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN, JUST BE
MYSELF? HOW
RUDE!

LATER...

HELLO,
STORM
TROOPER WHO
POSSESSES HEIGHT
AND OTHER
DESIRABLE MALE
QUALITIES. I AM A
YOUNG, NAIVE DROID
WHO HAS LOST HER
WAY. I SEEK YOUR
ASSISTANCE. I WILL
NOW ENGAGE IN
BABY TALK.
PWETTY
PWEASE?

OH, BOY. RIGHT
THIS WAY.



YOU
NEEDN'T
WORRY THIS IS A
RUSE AND THAT I
INTEND TO DRUG
YOU. THAT WOULD
NEVER OCCUR TO
ONE AS YOUNG AND
INNOCENT AS I.
GIGGLE.
GIGGLE.

CAN IT,
BIMBOT. IF THIS
DOESN'T END WITH
ME TIED UP,
DRUGGED AND
UNCONSCIOUS, I AM
GOING TO BE VERY
DISAPPOINTED.



STAR WARS

HOLIDAY SPECIAL

HAPPY HOLIDAYS!

