



SNOWED IN

WRITTEN BY
TINA MAJORS



SNOWED IN

JESSICA HAD JUST INFORMED ME THAT HER COLLEGE FRIENDS HAD INVITED HER UP TO ASPEN FOR A LAST-MINUTE EASTER BREAK.

WAS I SERIOUSLY MEANT TO JUST SAY, YEAH, SURE, WHY THE HELL NOT?

THIS ASPEN GETAWAY WAS VERY MUCH BEING TREATED AS A WILD, NO-HOLDS-BARRED EXCUSE TO PARTY, TO PUSH IT TO THE LIMITS.



WHAT THE HELL DO YOU MEAN I CAN'T GO?

YOU REALLY DON'T GET TO MAKE THAT KIND OF CALL!

I'M GOING, AND THAT'S THE ABSOLUTE END OF IT.

RIGHT., SO MAYBE YOU DO GO...

YOU GO, AND I'LL COME TOO.

SO, THAT'S YOUR BIG IDEA?

YOU WANT TO COME AND SPEND THE WEEKEND WITH ME AND THE GIRLS?

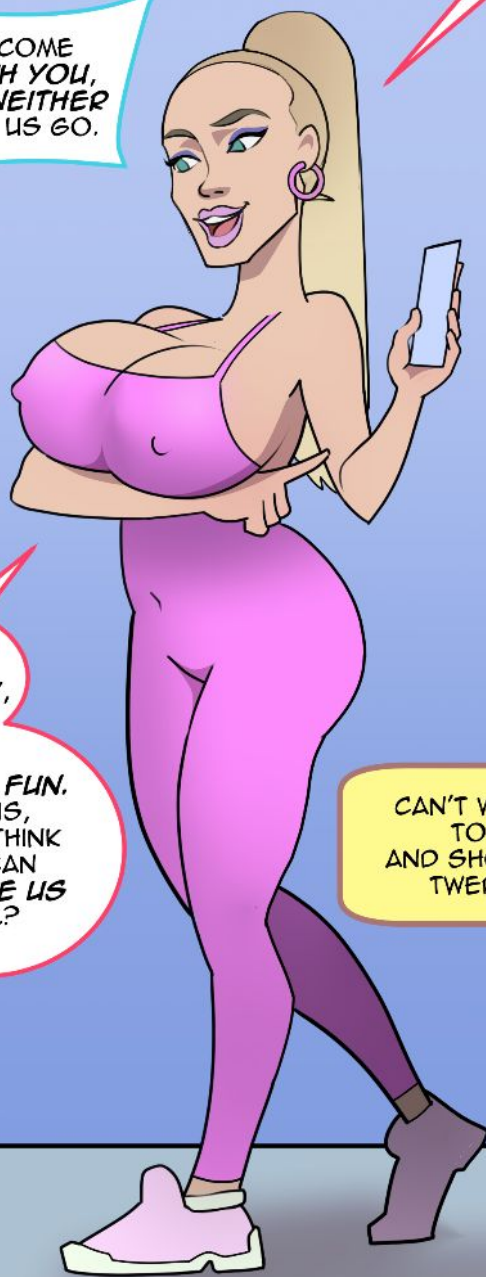
I, UM, YEAH, I THINK THAT'S FOR THE BEST,

I COME WITH YOU, OR NEITHER OF US GO.

SURE, OKAY, BABY,

IT'LL BE FUN. THAT IS, IF YOU THINK YOU CAN HANDLE US ALL?

CAN'T WAIT FOR YOU TO GET HERE AND SHOW OFF YOUR TWERK MOVES!!



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I ALREADY KNEW THAT HER GROUP OF COLLEGE BFFS WERE THE ABSOLUTE DEFINITION OF PARTY ANIMALS.



THE KIND OF WOMEN WHO COULD DRINK ME UNDER THE TABLE.

I WAS THE KIND OF GUY WHO WOULD DO ANYTHING AFTER A FEW BEERS

OMG!! BRITNEY JUST SENT THIS PIC!! CHECK IT OUT!

SO... YOU SURE YOU CAN HANDLE THIS??

IT WAS INTIMIDATING SURE... BUT WHAT WAS THE ALTERNATIVE... I DIDN'T WANT MY WIFE ACTING LIKE BRITNEY!!

...HANGING OUT WITH MY FRIENDS?? THEY ARE TURNED UP!!

I MEAN, YEAH, WHATEVER,

LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD.



OKAY, SO APPARENTLY MONIQUE HAS BROUGHT HER BIGGEST DILDO!

YOU KNOW SHE'S A SIZE QUEEN, RIGHT? --LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THIS THING!

DON'T GET ME WRONG JESSICA NEVER MISSED A BEAT TO THROW OUT LITTLE VERBAL JABS WHEN SHE WAS UNHAPPY WITH ME... BUT EVERY TIME JESSICA GOT WITH THIS GROUP OF FRIENDS IT GOT WORSE. THINGS ALWAYS TURNED INTO SOMETHING WAY WILDER THAN IT WOULD UNDER NORMAL CIRCUMSTANCES...

I GUESS... SOMETIMES BIG, THICK, VEINY... IS JUST... WHAT'S NEEDED.



I FIGURED THAT IF I TRIED TO STOP JESSICA GOING AND SHE WENT ANYWAY... THAT WOULD PROBABLY LEAD TO HER ACTING EVEN WILDER.

NOT THAT I WAS INSECURE OR ANYTHING.

//STORM WARNING//

8 OR MORE INCHES OF SNOW ARE EXPECTED IN THE NEXT 12 HOURS.

JESS, I THINK MAYBE WE SHOULD--

DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT,

KEEP ON DRIVING THIS THING.

BESIDES 8 OR MORE INCHES IS LIKE TOTALLY NORMAL FOR US GIRLS!! >HAHAHA!<

I COULD DEFINETLY DO WITHOUT HER STUPID LITTLE JOKES...



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AS THE JOURNEY CONTINUED, THE SNOWFALL GETTING HEAVIER AND HEAVIER, SHE BEGAN TO TEST ME, TEASE ME, PUSH THE BUTTONS THAT SHE KNEW WOULD GET A REACTION...

SOME OF THESE GUYS...

YOU JUST HAVE TO ADMIRE WHAT THEY'RE CAPABLE OF, RIGHT?

SURE, THEY WORK OUT AND HAVE INTENSE FITNESS REGIMENS, BUT A HUGE PART OF IT IS GENETIC.

YOU WILL REACH YOUR DESTINATION IN ONE HOUR

HEY, IT'S OKAY, YOU'RE MY SWEET LITTLE GUY,

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO DO,

YOU WANTED THIS WEEKEND TO GO WILD, LET LOOSE.

NOW YOU'RE TRYING TO MAKE ME ALL NERVOUS ABOUT BEING THE ONLY GUY AMONGST ALL THE GIRL-TALK

CALM DOWN, STEVE,

YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO FEAR,

I HAD ABSOLUTELY NO IDEA OF WHAT I WAS REALLY GETTING MYSELF INTO...

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WE WERE HERE.

COME ON!
I HEAR
MUSIC!

BRING
MY BAG,
PLEASE!
~>GIGGLE<~

STEVE,
GET YOUR ASS
IN HERE!

I GRABBED HER BAG OUT OF THE TRUNK
AND LEFT MY BAG IN THE CAR,
THINKING I WOULD PICK IT UP IN A BIT

- A GOOD EXCUSE TO TAKE A BREATHER
IF THE GIRL'S STARTED TO
GANG UP ON ME.

PARTY
TIME
BITCHES!

YOU KNOW,
IF I'D KNOWN
YOU WERE COMING
TOO....

I MIGHT
HAVE WORN
SOMETHING
ELSE...
~>GIGGLE<~

BUT
WHATEVER,
RIGHT?

ANYWAY,
AS PUNISHMENT
FOR TOTALLY
CRASHING
THIS WEEKEND
AT SUCH LATE
NOTICE,

I'VE GOT A
RACK OF SHOTS
LINED UP JUST FOR
YOU.

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