

MOSTLY BLACK COLLEGE

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WRITTEN BY WANDERING TALESPIINNER

MY NAME IS CECIL SHYSON,
AND THIS IS MY FIRST DAY
AT COLLEGE.

IT HAD BEEN A FAIRLY GRAY SUMMER
SINCE THE AUTO ACCIDENT
WHICH CLAIMED THE LIFE
OF MY OLDER BROTHER

A BOOZE-SWILLING BULLY
WHO HAD MADE MY HOME LIFE
A LIVING HELL.

BUT TODAY, I'M TAKING
A GIANT LEAP FORWARD
IN MY LIFE.

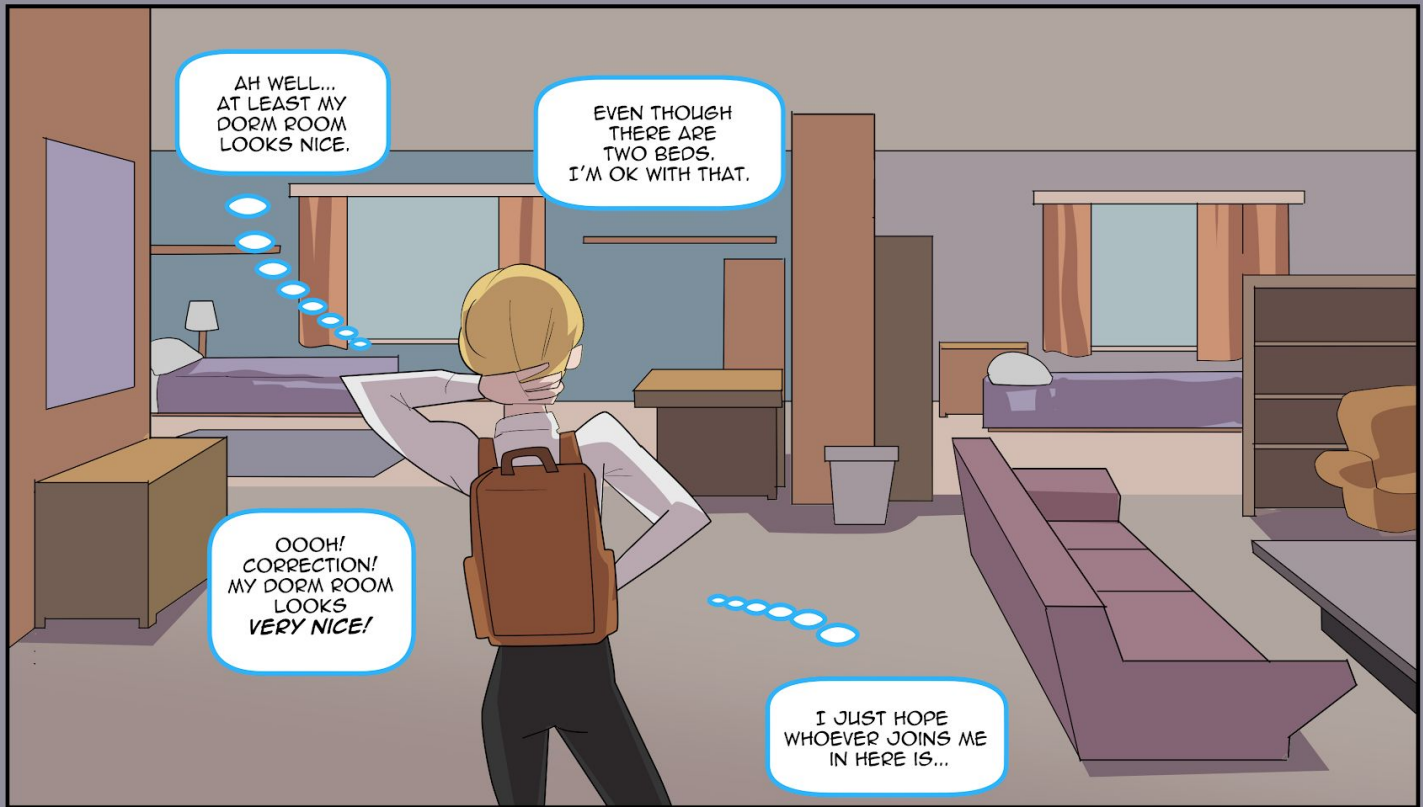
I'M STARTING MY FIRST
COLLEGE SEMESTER,
AT A SCHOOL WHERE
THE TUITION WAS
AFFORDABLY LOW.

BUT...
WHY DO THE HALLWAYS
LOOK LIKE A...
A RED LIGHT DISTRICT?

COLLARS? LEASHES?
WHAT KIND OF A COLLEGE
IS THIS?

DEAR ME...
I'VE NEVER SEEN
A POSTERIOR THAT BIG!



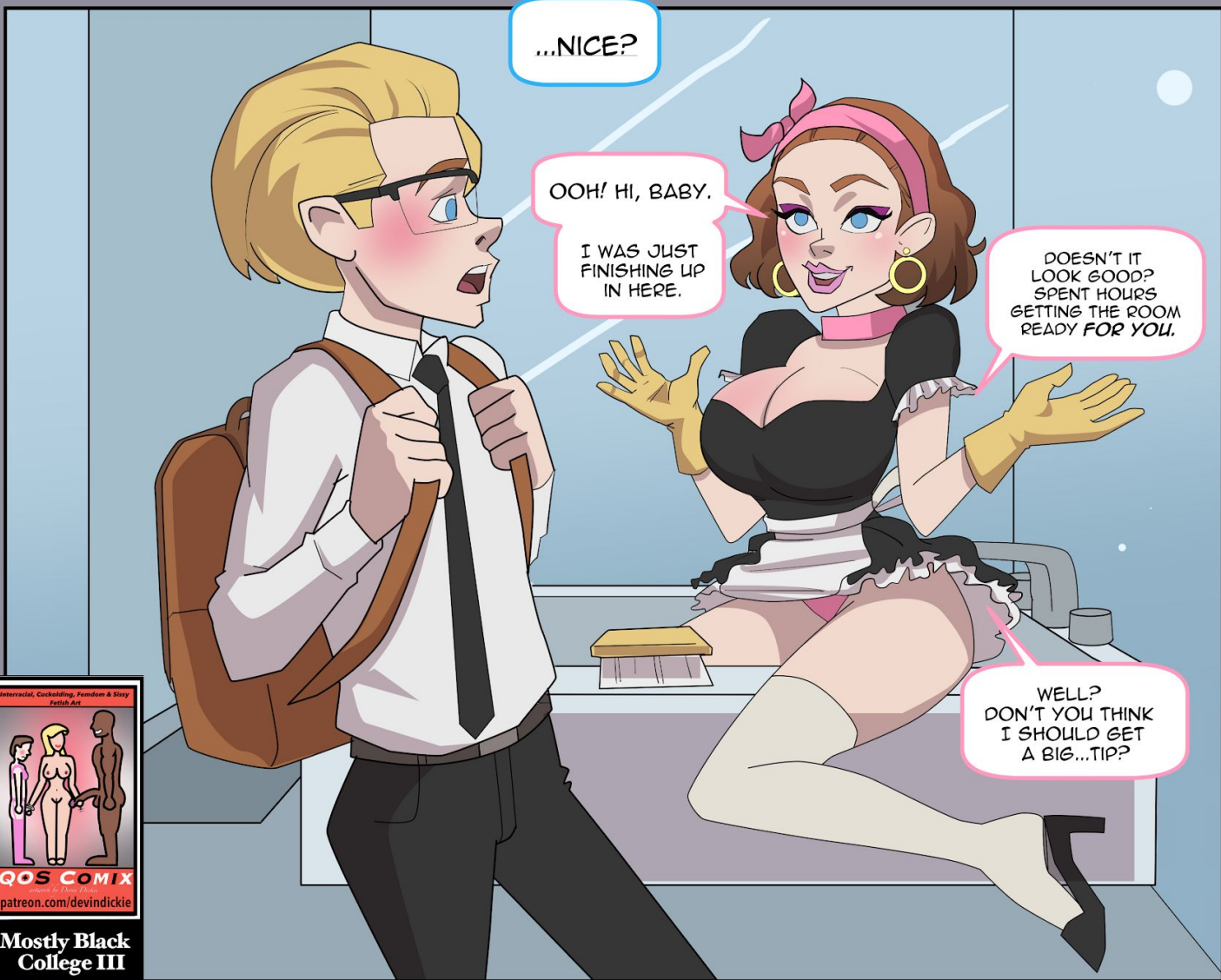


AH WELL...
AT LEAST MY
DORM ROOM
LOOKS NICE.

EVEN THOUGH
THERE ARE
TWO BEDS,
I'M OK WITH THAT.

OOOH!
CORRECTION!
MY DORM ROOM
LOOKS
VERY NICE!

I JUST HOPE
WHOEVER JOINS ME
IN HERE IS...



...NICE?

OOH! HI, BABY.
I WAS JUST
FINISHING UP
IN HERE.

DOESN'T IT
LOOK GOOD?
SPENT HOURS
GETTING THE ROOM
READY FOR YOU.

WELL?
DON'T YOU THINK
I SHOULD GET
A BIG...TIP?



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MMMM,
THANKS...

...NOT THE TIP
I WAS EXPECTING,
BUT...I'LL TAKE IT.

HMMM...
YOU'RE A
CUTE-LOOKING
KID...



MMMMMMMMMM...!

SMOOCH

WOW...

...FROM WHICH
PORN MAGAZINE
DID THAT C
OME FROM??

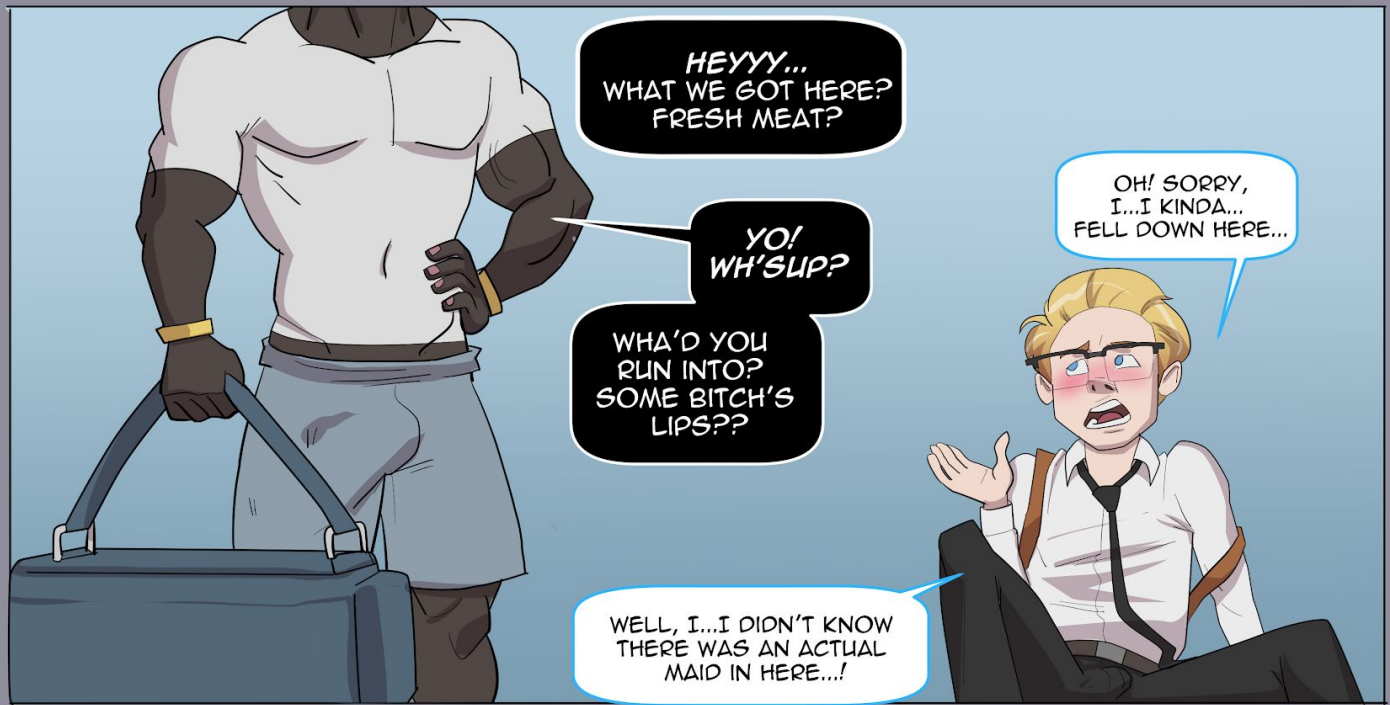




DAMN!
THIS IS SO
FUCKED UP!

WE DON'T NEED
NO
'ROOMIE SHUFFLE'!

I WAS JUST FINE
WHERE I WAS!



HEYYY...
WHAT WE GOT HERE?
FRESH MEAT?

YO!
WH'S UP?

WHA'D YOU
RUN INTO?
SOME BITCH'S
LIPS??

OH! SORRY,
I...I KINDA...
FELL DOWN HERE...

WELL, I...I DIDN'T KNOW
THERE WAS AN ACTUAL
MAID IN HERE...!



MUSTA BEEN
BOOTY!
BOY HAD A
HARD-ON
FOR IT!
HEH HEH!

SO I GUESS
WE ROOMIES.

WHAZ YO'
NAME,
PRISSY BOY?

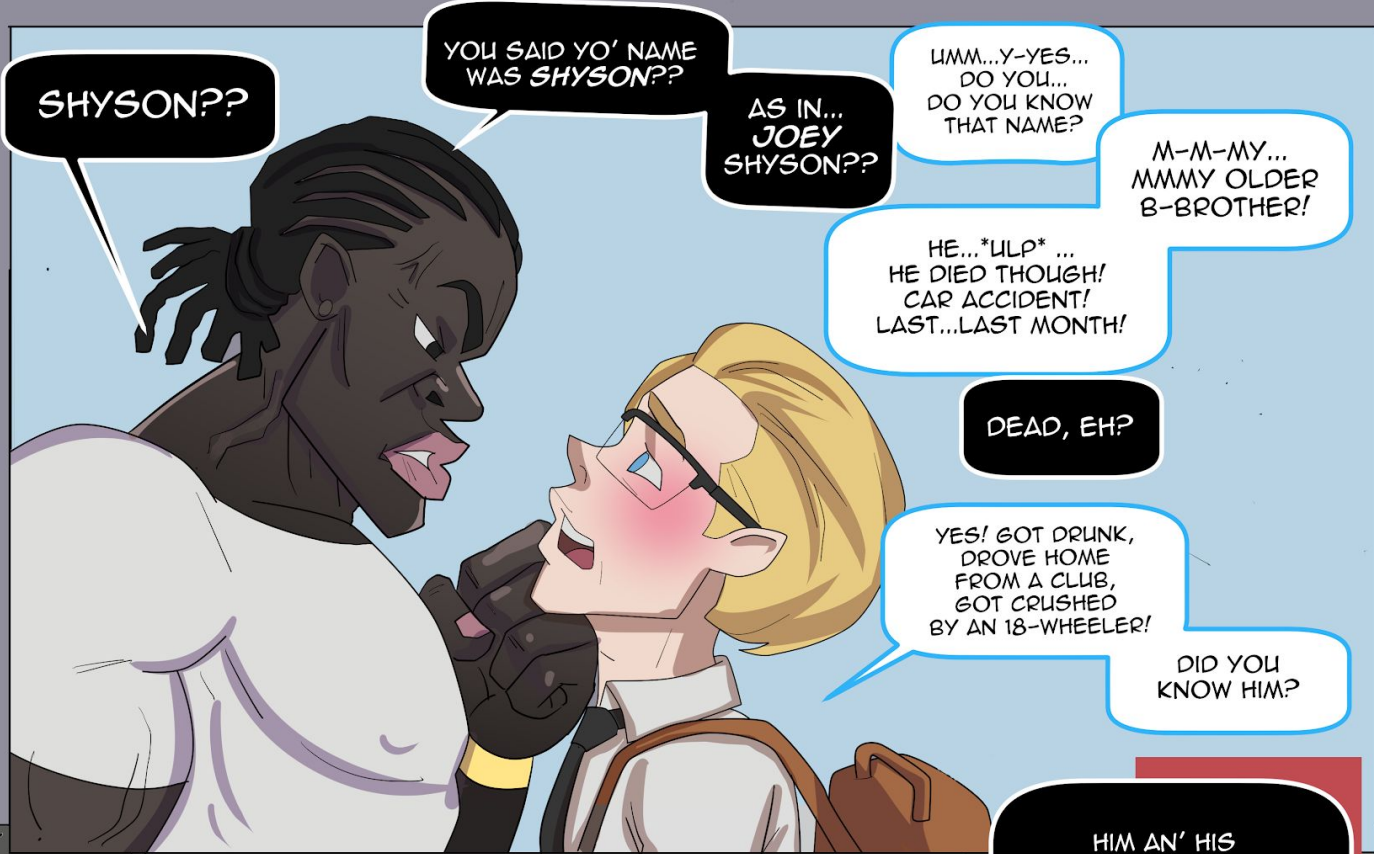
UHHH...IT'S CECIL.
CECIL SHYSON.



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SHYSON??

YOU SAID YO' NAME WAS SHYSON??

AS IN... JOEY SHYSON??

UMM...Y-YES... DO YOU... DO YOU KNOW THAT NAME?

M-M-MY... MMY OLDER B-BROTHER!

HE...*ULP* ... HE DIED THOUGH! CAR ACCIDENT! LAST...LAST MONTH!

DEAD, EHP?

YES! GOT DRUNK, DROVE HOME FROM A CLUB, GOT CRUSHED BY AN 18-WHEELER!

DID YOU KNOW HIM?

HIM AN' HIS RACIST ASSHOLE PALS KEPT MESSIN' WITH ME WHILE I WAS GOIN' TO HIGH SCHOOL!

CALLIN' ME ALL KINDS O' NAMES...

SMACKIN' ME AROUND,

EV'RY DAMN DAY!



SWORE I'D GET MY HANDS ON 'IM SOMEDAY AN' KICK THE SHIT OUTTA HIM!



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BUT IF HE'S DEAD,
AND YOU HIS
BROTHA...!

NO NO NO NO!!
PLEASE!

I'M...
I'M NOTHING
LIKE HIM!

HE BULLIED ME
AROUND TOO!

PLEASE
DON'T HURT
ME!

I... I'LL DO
ANYTHING
TO PROVE I'M
NOT LIKE HIM!!

ANYTHING, EH?

WHAT IF I
WANTED YOU
T' BE MAH
BITCH?

AS LONG AS... Y-YOU...
YOU DON'T HURT ME...

LLP

Interracial, Cockolding, Femdom & Sissy
Fetish Art

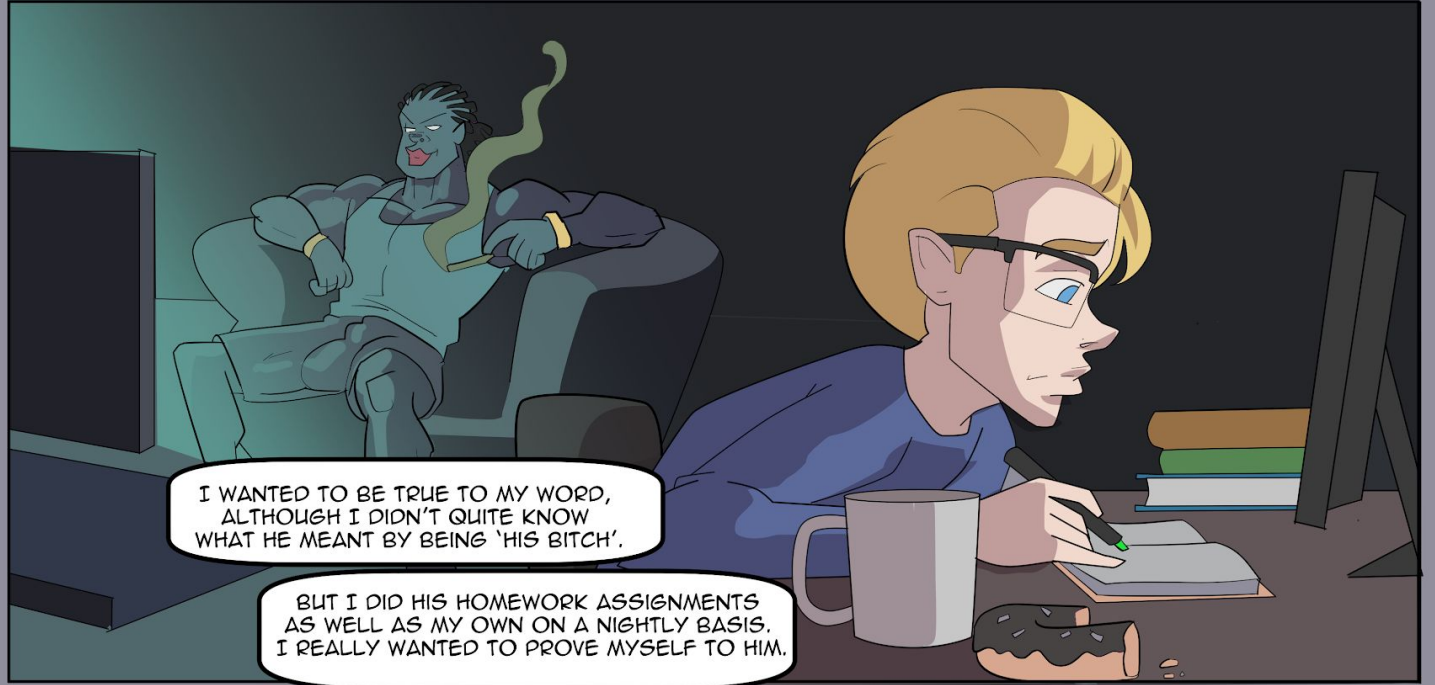


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I WANTED TO BE TRUE TO MY WORD, ALTHOUGH I DIDN'T QUITE KNOW WHAT HE MEANT BY BEING 'HIS BITCH'.

BUT I DID HIS HOMEWORK ASSIGNMENTS AS WELL AS MY OWN ON A NIGHTLY BASIS. I REALLY WANTED TO PROVE MYSELF TO HIM.

ONE NIGHT, I DECIDED TO GO OUT FOR A SCIENCE SEMINAR THEY WERE HOLDING ON CAMPUS, WHICH I THOUGHT WOULD HELP ME PASS A CLASS.

I DIDN'T KNOW DUANE WOULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF MY ABSENCE BY THROWING A PARTY WITH HIS FRIENDS IN OUR DORM ROOM.

THE ROOM LOOKED... AND SMELLED...HORRIBLE.



I WAS CERTAIN HE WAS GOING TO ASK ME TO CLEAN IT UP, SO...WHY NOT?

THE MESS WASN'T SO BAD THAT I COULDN'T RESTORE THINGS, AFTER ALL.

Interracial, Cockolding, Femdom & Sissy Fetish Art
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I WAS IN THE PROCESS OF FINISHING UP WHEN I GOT THE FEELING I WAS BEING WATCHED.

YOU MUS' BE DUANE'S BITCH!
WHASAMATTA? YOU DROP SOMETHIN'?

UH, ACTUALLY, MY NAME IS CECIL...

GIT YO' SKINNY ASS UP!

Y'ALL SHOULD BE WEARIN' SOMETHIN' MO' FITTIN' IF YO GONNA BE CLEANIN'...
AN' MY MOM JUS' HAPPENS T' WORK AT A UNIFORM STORE...

MAN! YO' SWEATY ASS STINKS! DON'T YOU USE THE DAMN SHOWER??

WELL...I'VE BEEN CLEANING UP AROUND HERE. DUANE HAD A PARTY WHILE I WAS OUT...

WELL... THAT DON'T LOOK LIKE NO CLEANIN' OUTFIT!



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DIANE WAS PLEASANTLY SURPRISED BY HOW WELL I HAD CLEANED UP,

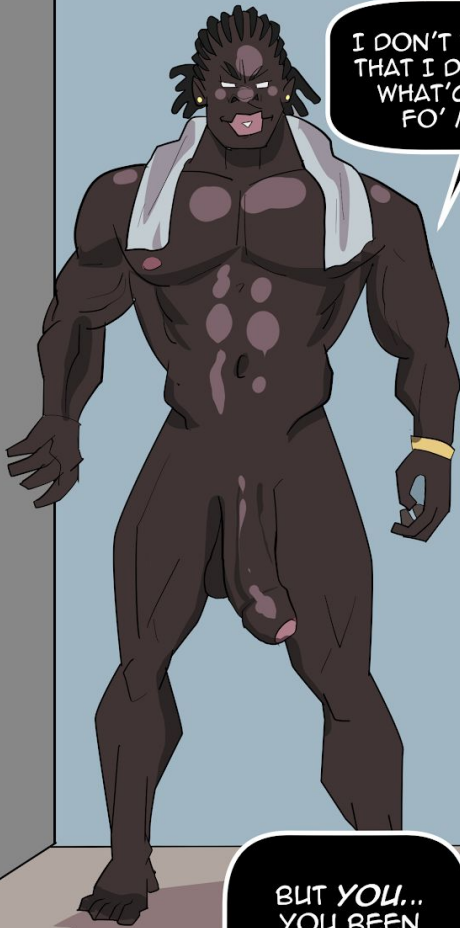
BUT HE DIDN'T LIKE THE AIR FRESHENERS I HAD BOUGHT TO OFFSET THE WEED SCENT.



ON A SUGGESTION FROM MEDEA, WHO JUST HAPPENED TO BE HIS GIRLFRIEND, DIANE NOT ONLY HAD ME KEEP THE ROOM CLEAN ON A REGULAR BASIS (AFTER I DID HIS HOMEWORK, OF COURSE),

BUT HE ALSO HAD ME WEARING MY FIRST CLEANING APRON SO I WOULDN'T GET MY SCHOOL OUTFIT DIRTY WHEN I CLEANED.

THE FOLLOWING WEEK, HE HAD A SURPRISE FOR ME.



I DON'T WAN' CHU T' THINK THAT I DON'T APPRECIATE WHAT'CHA BEEN DOIN' FO' ME, CEE-CEE...

...WHICH IS WHY YOU GONNA BE CHILLIN' WIT' ME AN' MY BRUTHAS AN' SISTAS T'NIGHT!

DEAR ME... IT'S SO BIG!

CH-CHILLING?

ALSO, UM... YOU DO REALIZE THAT YOU'RE IN THE BUFF RIGHT NOW?

SO?? I DON'T GIVE FUCK!

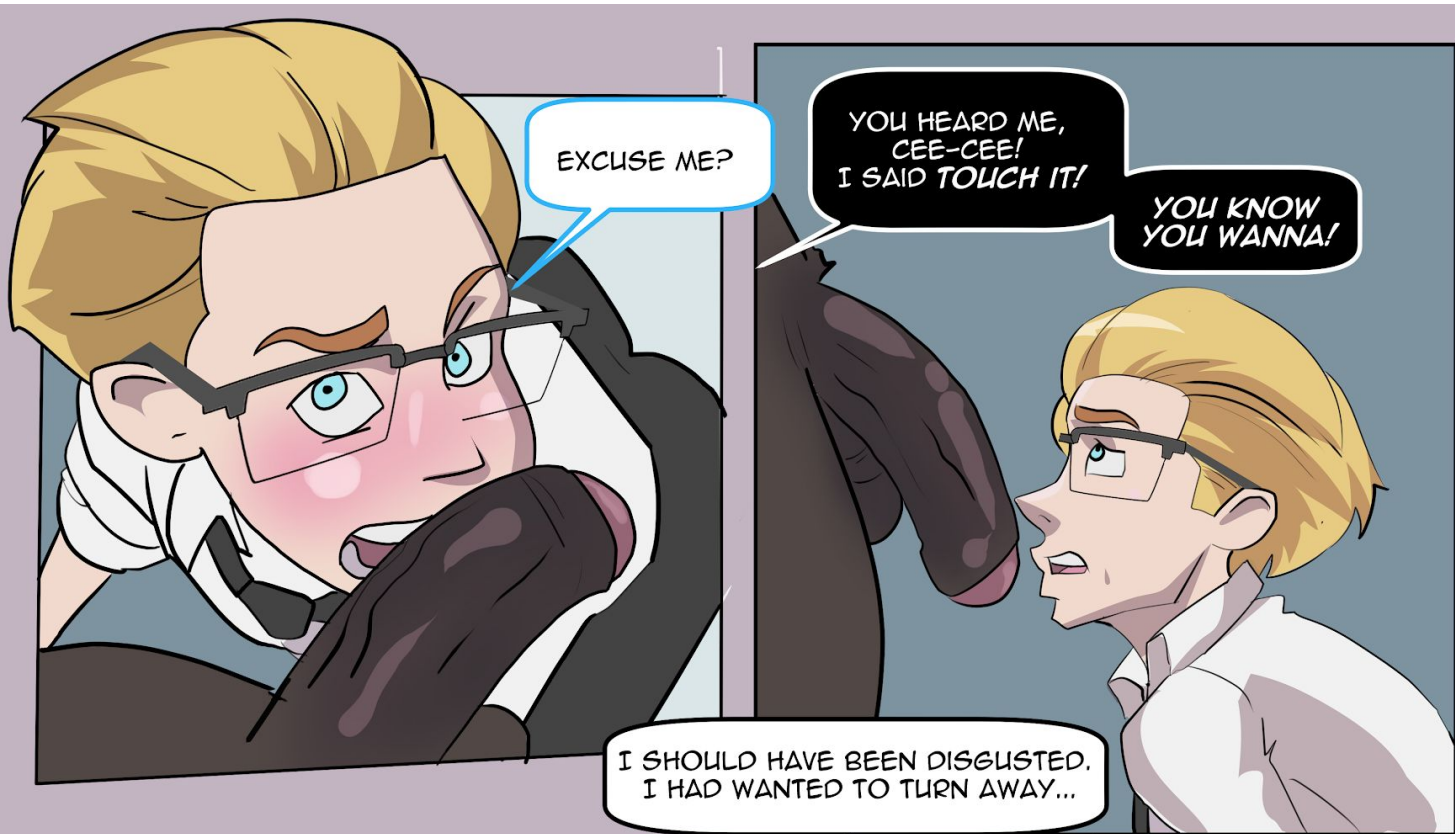
BUT YOU... YOU BEEN STARIN' AT MY HOT ROD THERE, HAVEN'T YOU, CEE-CEE?

WELL, N-NO... I...



TOUCH IT.





EXCUSE ME?

YOU HEARD ME, CEE-CEE!
I SAID TOUCH IT!

YOU KNOW YOU WANNA!

I SHOULD HAVE BEEN DISGUSTED.
I HAD WANTED TO TURN AWAY...

...BUT...I COULDN'T STOP
STARING AT IT.

MY FINGERS INITIALLY
RUBBED AT THE SIDE OF IT,
BUT... ..THEN

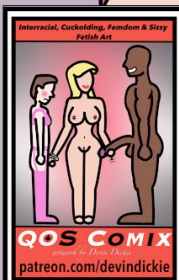
I WRAPPED
MY FINGERS AROUND IT.
IT FELT SO WARM.
SO...HARD.
LIKE A ROD OF IRON!



T'NIGHT, Y' GONNA LEARN
HOW T' MAKE ME FEEL GOOD
WHEN YOU GOT YO' HAND
ON MAH BIG-ASS ROD!



MAN! DADDY WAS RIGHT
ABOUT TH' POWER WE HAVE
OVER THESE LIL' WHITEBOYS!



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THUMP!

THE WORST PART ABOUT THAT EVENING WAS HAVING TO LISTEN TO THAT MUSIC. THE 'HIP-HOP' STUFF.

I NEVER LIKED IT. A LOT OF IT IS SO... HATEFUL.

THUMP!

AFTER THE FIRST FIFTEEN MINUTES, I FIGURED I'D MAKE AN EXCUSE AND LEAVE...

...BUT THAT'S WHEN I MET MEDEA.

THUMP!

THUMP!

THUMP!

THUMP!

WHA'CHU SITTIN' 'ROUND FOR, HOMEY?



DIS DAT GIRLYBITCH DAT YOU SAID WAS STARIN' AT ME ONE MORNIN, MEEDY?

DAZ DA GUY, CHARICE!

EEP!



U...UMM...
WHY ARE WE...
GOING TO
THE BATHROOM?

'CAUSE YOU
NEED T' GO!

TIGHTY-WHITEYS
AN' ALL!

BUT...
WHY ARE THEY
GOING IN
WITH...ME?

SHIIIT!
DIS BOY
GOT A LIL' DINKY
TWO SIZES
TOO DAMN SMALL!

WHY...
WHY ARE YOU...
WHY IS SHE...?

SO WHY WAS YOU
STARIN' AT ME
DAT MORNIN',
GIRLYBOY?

Y' INTA
BIG TITTIES
LIKE MINE?

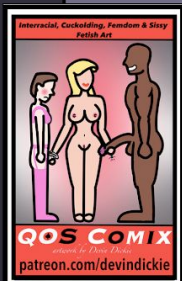
AH BET'CHLI WISH
Y' HAD BIG TITTIES
LIKE MINE...

GIRLS...
HONESTLY,
WHAT ARE
YO OOOOOHHH...!!

SOMEONE'S
FINGER...

YOU LOOOVE TIS
DONT'YA

...IS...
IN MY ASS...!



NO ONE
EVER
DID
ANYTHING
LIKE THIS
TO ME
BEFORE...

...A FINGER...
WITH A LONG
FINGERNAIL...
BURROWING
INTO MY ASS...

SOMEONE SUCKING
ON MY NIPPLES...
...WHY WAS I
GETTING SO...
EXCITED INSIDE??

PANT *PANT*

THEY HAD ME ALL LIGHT-HEADED F
ROM MY HYPERVENTILATING...
OR MAYBE IT WAS THE HEAVY
SCENT OF WEED I WAS BREATHING IN?

DAAAAMN!
LOOK AT
'IM! JUS'
LIKE A
DOGGIE!

REAL
NATURAL- BORN
BITCH,
AIN'T SHE?

INITIATION NIGHT'S
JUS' BEGUN FOR YOU,
CEE-CEE!

LIGHTS OUT,
GIRLYBOY!

HEY!
WHAT ARE YOU...?



I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT.
I ACTUALLY HAD SOMEONE'S
BIG COCK IN MY...MY MOUTH!

AS CHARICE,
WHO WAS STILL
STANDING BEHIND ME,
RUBBED MY HAIR,
I FELT ANOTHER RUSH
OF EXCITEMENT.

THIS BIG, HARD
THING IN MY MOUTH...
WAS THIS...

YEAH, JUST
LIKE THAT, MMM.

...DUANE??

I SHOULD BE
DISGUSTED,
SHOULDN'T I?
BUT...I WASN'T!
WHY??

THIS...'**COCK**'
...IN MY MOUTH...
SO HARD...
LIKE A ROD
OF IRON...

..IT...WASN'T SO BAD...
NO...WASN'T...
THAT BAD...MMMM...



I THINK IT WAS
LATE MORNING
OF THE NEXT DAY...
A SUNDAY,
THANKFULLY...
WHEN I WOKE UP.

I NOTICED I WAS IN MY OWN BED.
DUANE...OR HIS GIRLFRIENDS...
MUST HAVE TUCKED ME IN.

GOSH,
THAT WAS NICE OF THEM!
I HAVEN'T BEEN TUCKED IN
SINCE I WAS A KID!

IF ONLY
DEAR OL' MOM
COULD...

...SEE ME...

...NOW??





HUH?
WHAT'S THIS?



FOR CEE-CEE
WEAR ME :)

THIS DOESN'T LOOK
LIKE DUANE'S
HANDWRITING!



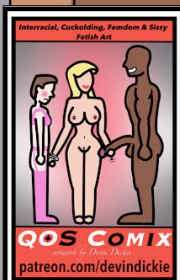
O. M. G.

THIS LOOKS
RIDICULOUS
ON ME!



OKAY...
ASQUERADE'S
OVER.

I'M CHANGING
INTO MY...



...OWN CLOTHES??

BUT...
WHERE ARE
THEY??

OH, DON'T TELL ME
ONE OF THE PARTY GUESTS
STOLE THEM!

WELL...
I CERTAINLY
CAN'T CLEAN UP
THIS PLACE NAKED, CAN I?

I'M GOING TO HAVE TO HAVE
A STRONGLY-WORDED TALK
WITH DUANE
WHEN HE COMES BACK,
OBVIOUSLY!

A FEW HOURS LATER...

**KNOCK!
KNOCK!**

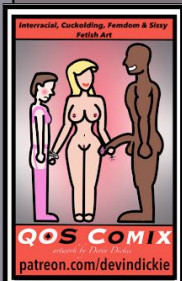
AND LOOK AT
YOU---
DRESSED UP
RIGHT!!

THERE YOU ARE!!
I SEE YOU'RE
CLEANIN'!!

YOU GONNA
FIT IN REAL GOOD
ON CAMPUS...

DUANE??
WE...
WE NEED TO TALK...
PANT
...PLEASE...!

OMG...



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AIGHT...

...GO AHEAD AN' TALK. W'SUP?

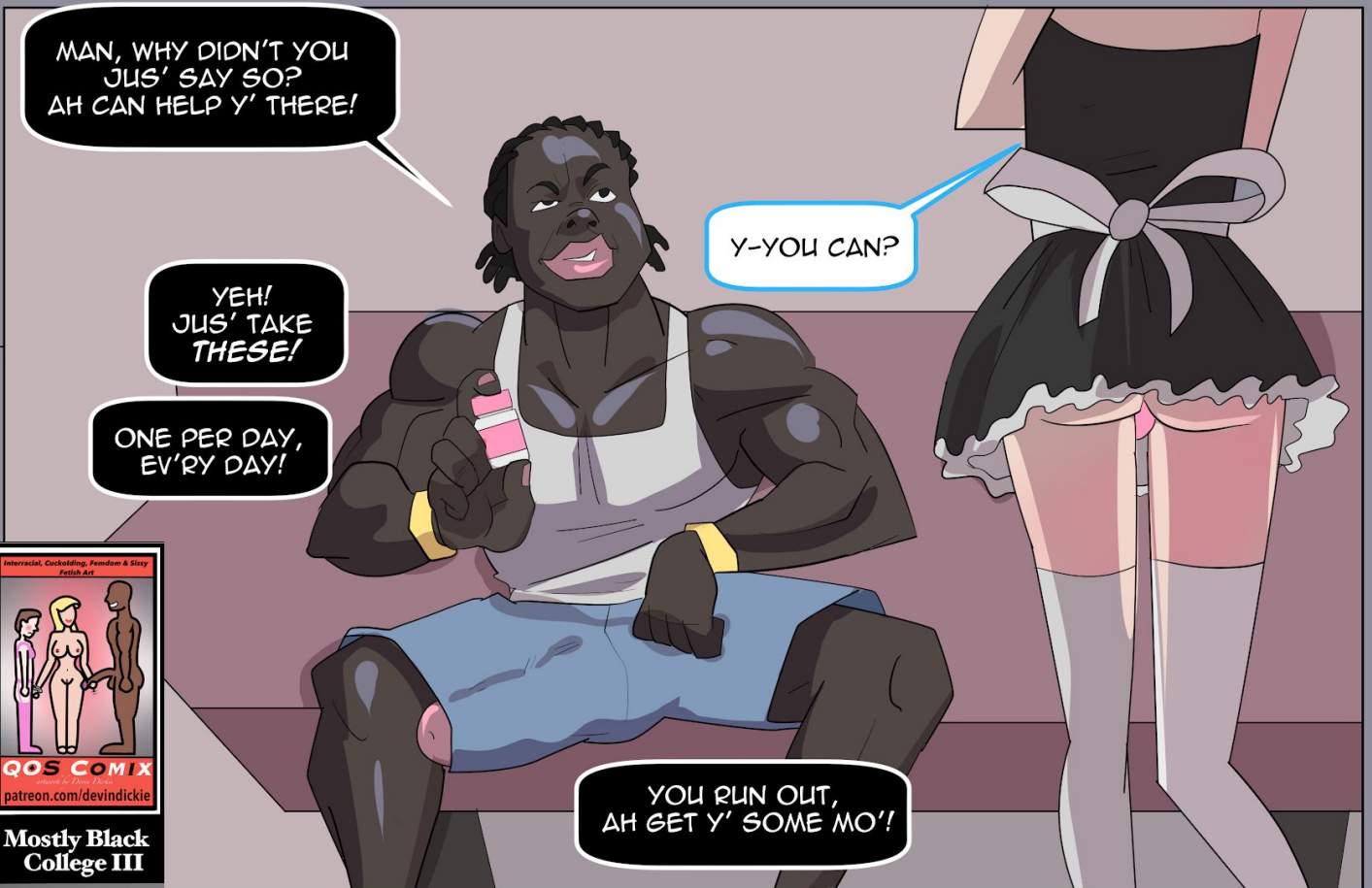
WELL, I...

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? WHY CAN'T I JUST... SAY...

...I...

WELL? Y' GONNA TALK... OR DID Y' MEAN *SUCK*?

WHAT? YOU TIRED?



MAN, WHY DIDN'T YOU JUS' SAY SO? AH CAN HELP Y' THERE!

Y-YOU CAN?

YEH! JUS' TAKE *THESE!*

ONE PER DAY, EV'RY DAY!

YOU RUN OUT, AH GET Y' SOME MO'!



AFTER THAT DAY, I JUST KIND OF LAPSED INTO A DAILY ROUTINE FROM THERE.



WAKE UP, CLASSES, DOING MY HOMEWORK AND DUANE'S,

KEEP THINGS TIDY, VITAMIN PILL, SHOWER, BED.

WEEKENDS WERE ALWAYS REWARDS DAY. DUANE WOULD THROW A PARTY IN OUR DORM ROOM...

...AND I'D SATISFY MY GROWING CRAVING FOR BIG, BLACK, YUMMY COCK.

I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY THIS KIND OF THING EXCITED ME SO MUCH!

ALTHOUGH I WAS STILL GETTING TIRED, I WAS TAKING VITAMINS, SO I NEVER HAD A REASON TO COMPLAIN.



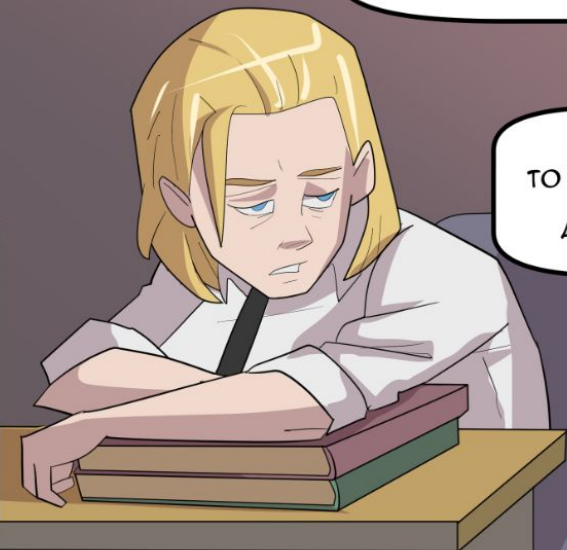
ABOUT A MONTH OR SO INTO MY ROUTINE, IT SEEMED LIKE THE VITAMINS HAD STOPPED HELPING ME TO STAY AWAKE AND ALIVE.

IN FACT, I WAS GETTING TIRED PRETTY QUICKLY.

MY VOICE WAS BEGINNING TO SOUND A LITTLE WEIRD, TOO. IT WAS GETTING... A LITTLE HIGHER IN PITCH!

WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO ME? WAS IT THE VITAMINS? WAS THIS... SOME KIND OF A SIDE EFFECT?

MY VOICE...MY BODY... MY HAIR...WHAT THE HECK WAS GOING ON?



MY MIND SEEMED TO BE GETTING...KIND OF BUTTERY, TOO.

OH DEAR... I HOPE I WON'T BECOME DUMB!

THE CLEANING UNIFORM I'M WEARING FITS A LITTLE BETTER NOW, AT LEAST!

DOES THIS HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE WEIRD THINGS I'VE BEEN SEEING SINCE I FIRST ARRIVED HERE?

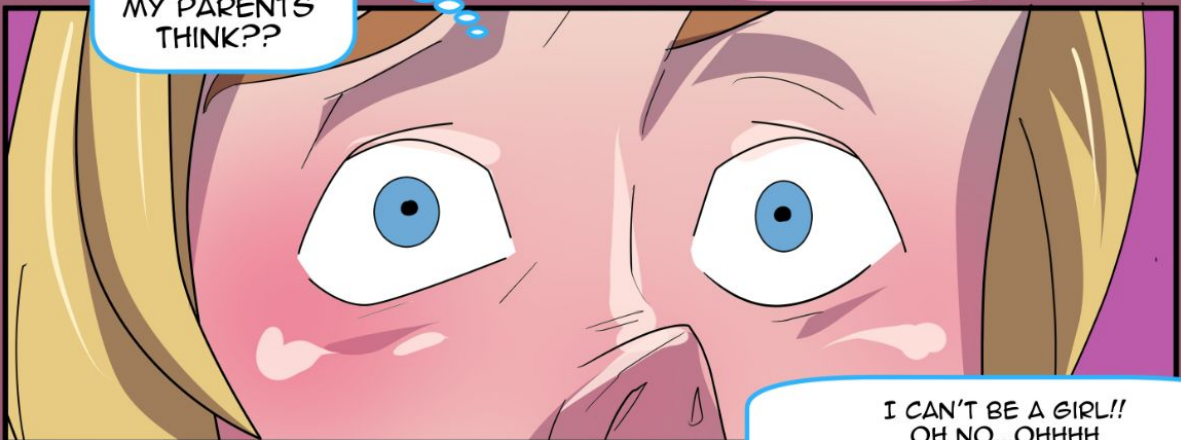
MOST OF THE GIRLS IN THE COLLEGE KIND OF LOOKED LIKE THEY WERE ONCE...BOYS,

AND THEY WERE ALWAYS NEAR THE **BIG BLACK** STUDENTS ON CAMPUS.



IT CAN'T BE!! WHAT WILL MY PARENTS THINK??

AM I BECOMING ONE OF THEM...??



I CAN'T BE A GIRL!! OH NO...OHhhh NONONONONONONONONOOO!





AIGHT.

WOW...
SMELLS KINDA
SPICY IN HERE...

THOSE DUMBASS CLOTHES
LOOK FUNNY ON YOU.
THEY TOO DAMN LOOSE.

TAKE 'EM
ALL OFF!

LI-LI...
EXCUSE ME?

STRIP.

BUT...BUT, UHHH...WELL,
COULDN'T I AT LEAST...
KEEP THE **SHIRT** ON??

TAKE DAT
SHIT OFF,
NOW,
BITCH!!

OKAAAAAY,
OKAAAAAY...

SIGH



I FELT SO...EXPOSED...
STANDING
IN FRONT OF HER
LIKE THIS.

THE WORST PART WAS
THAT I WAS EXPOSING
THE STRANGE SWELLINGS
ON MY CHEST.
THEY HAD BEEN
GETTING BIGGER EVERY DAY.
I THOUGHT I WAS GONNA COME DOWN
WITH THE FLU OR SOMETHING!

DAAAAAMN!
YOU DEVELOPIN'
FIIIIINE,
GIRL!

CHARICE WAS SO...
COMMANDING HERE.
SO INTIMIDATING.
AND YET,
SHE WAS STILL
SO ATTRACTIVE...

UHM...PLEASE,
CHARICE,
I...I'M NOT A GIRL...



YOU AIN'T GOT NO
GUY'S VOICE,
DO YOU?

N-NO...

YOU AIN'T GOT NO
FLAT CHEST,
DO YOU?

...NO...BUT ...
I DO HAVE MY...
YOU KNOW, MY...
MY PHALLUS!

WHAT,
DAT LIL' OL' NUB
Y' GOT DOWN THERE?

DAT AIN'T
NO COCK,
MISSY!

MORE LIKE A
SISSY CLITY!

AN' SINCE YOU GOT MO'
N COMMON WIT US GIRLS...

...AUNTIE CHARICE
GON' GIVE YOU
A WAKE-UP CALL!

SIT.



I DID AS SHE COMMANDED...
AND FOR THE NEXT
LONG
MOMENT,
I JUST SAT THERE
WHILE SHE WENT TO WORK.

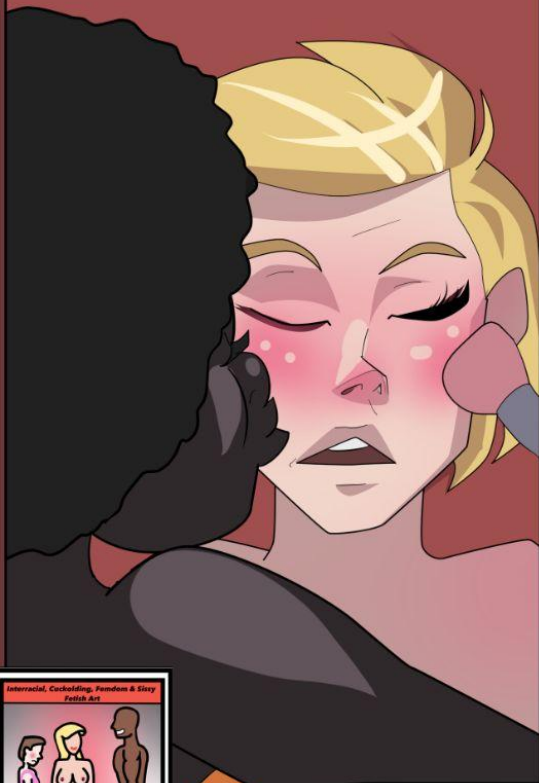


I DIDN'T SAY A WORD,
SHE ORDERED ME NOT TO.

I JUST LET HER DO...
WHATEVER
SHE WAS DOING
TO ME.
I FELT LIKE I COULDN'T
SAY NO TO HER.

SHE WAS JUST SO...
BRUTALLY HONEST.

I KNEW
WHAT SHE WAS
DOING,



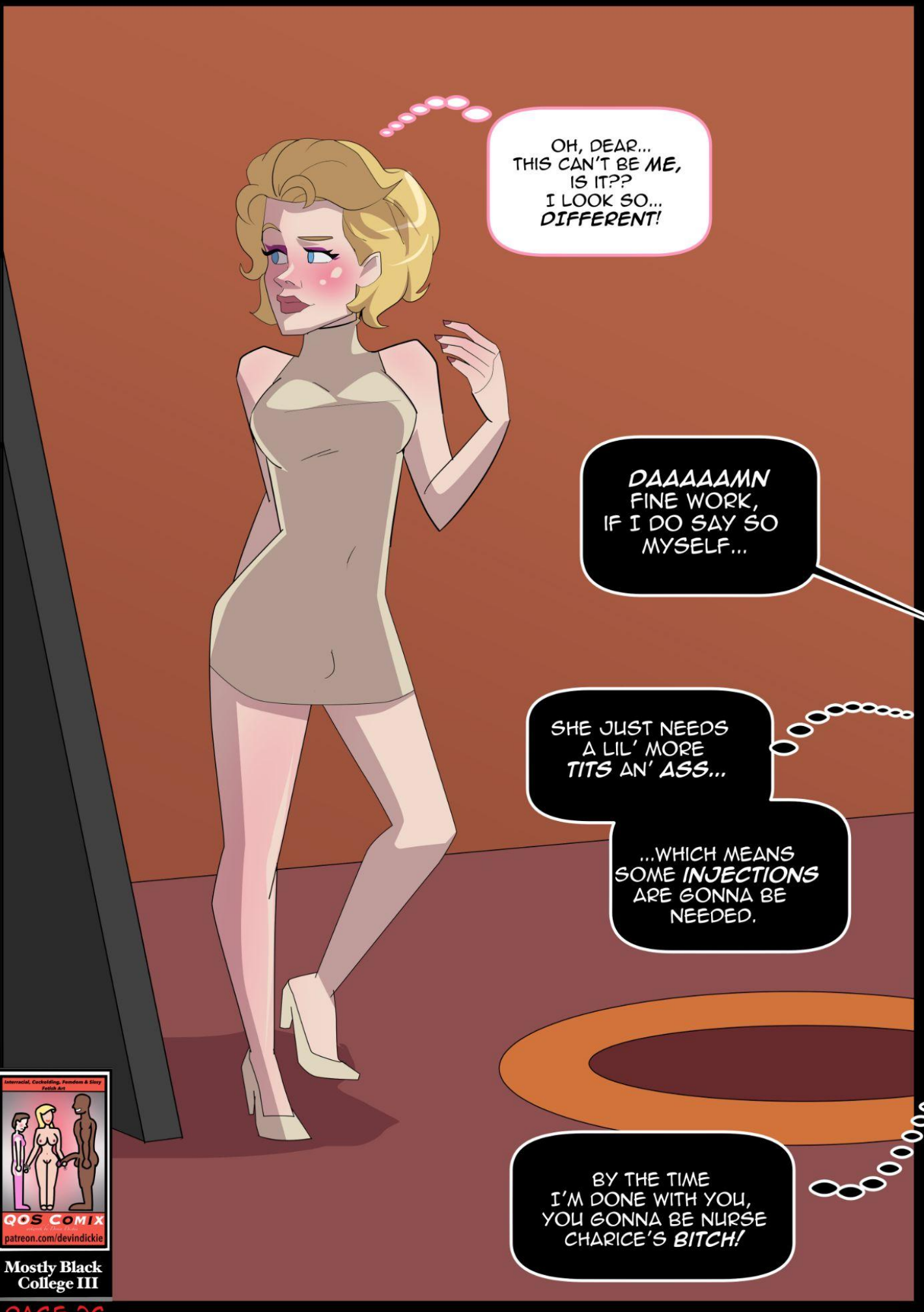
**PUCKER UP,
SLUT.**



I WAS...
**STRANGELY
CURIOUS.**

BUT...
I COULDN'T TURN AWAY.
COULDN'T JUST
GET UP
AND **RUN.**





OH, DEAR...
THIS CAN'T BE ME,
IS IT??
I LOOK SO...
DIFFERENT!

DAAAAAMN
FINE WORK,
IF I DO SAY SO
MYSELF...

SHE JUST NEEDS
A LIL' MORE
TITS AN' ASS...

...WHICH MEANS
SOME **INJECTIONS**
ARE GONNA BE
NEEDED.

BY THE TIME
I'M DONE WITH YOU,
YOU GONNA BE NURSE
CHARICE'S BITCH!

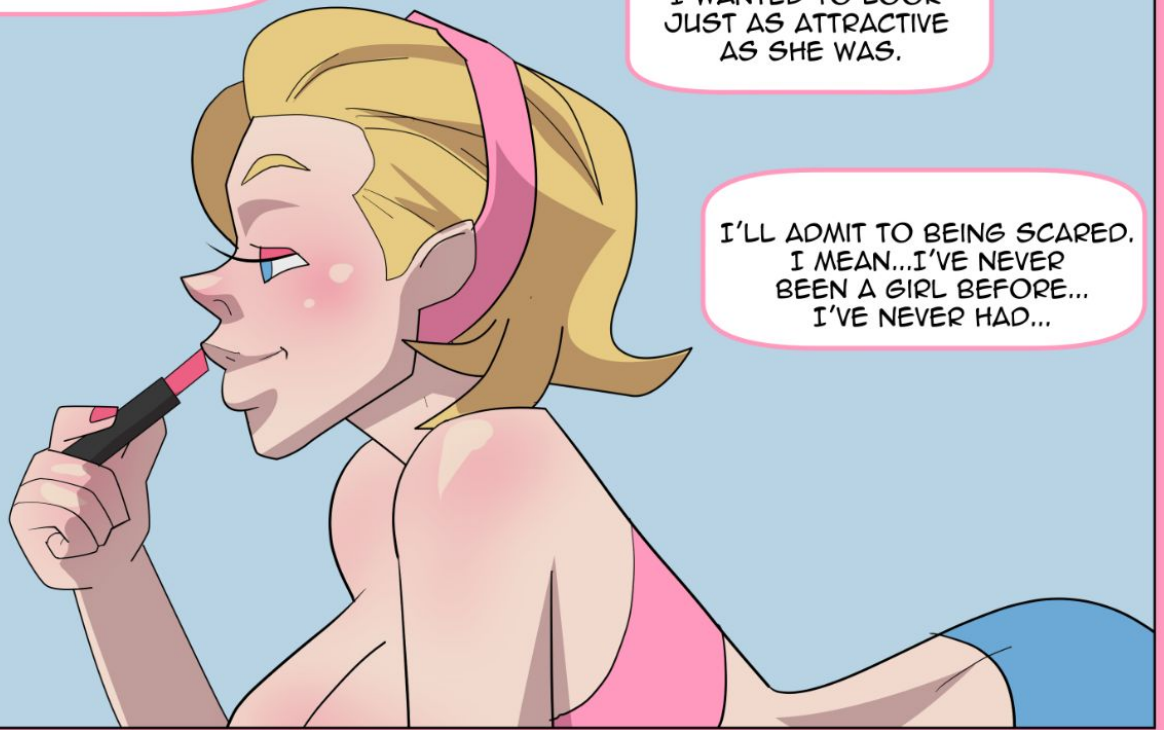
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CHARICE HAD ME PRACTICE
PUTTING ON MAKEUP
WHEN I WASN'T IN CLASSES,
OR CLEANING DUANE'S ROOM.

I WANTED TO LOOK
JUST AS ATTRACTIVE
AS SHE WAS.

I'LL ADMIT TO BEING SCARED.
I MEAN...I'VE NEVER
BEEN A GIRL BEFORE...
I'VE NEVER HAD...



...BREASTS...
OOOH,
CHARICE...
THAT FEELS
SO GOOD...
RUB THEM
SOME MORE..

PANT *PANT*

...OMIGOD...I...
I LOVE
HAVING BREASTS...

OOOOOOOOHHHHH...

...I WISH THEY WERE...
B-BIGGER...



Intermittent, Cockholding, Femdom & Dirty
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