



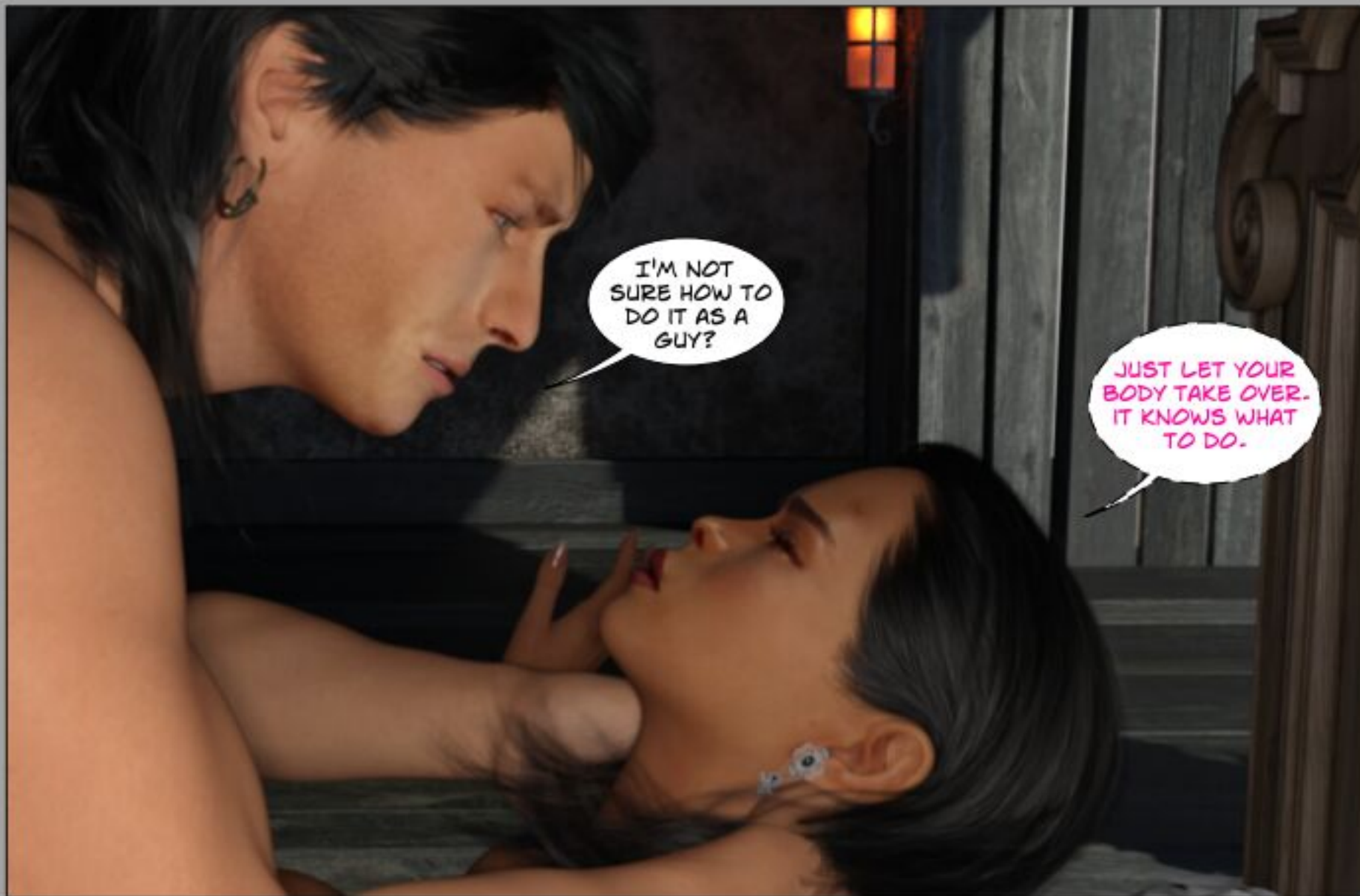
I NEED
RELIEF.

ARE YOU
SURE?



OH, YEAH.

WOW.
OKAY. WE'RE
REALLY DOING
THIS. ONLY,
THERE'S ONE
THING.



I'M NOT SURE HOW TO DO IT AS A GUY?

JUST LET YOUR BODY TAKE OVER. IT KNOWS WHAT TO DO.





NO. DON'T
STOP.

MMMMMM..



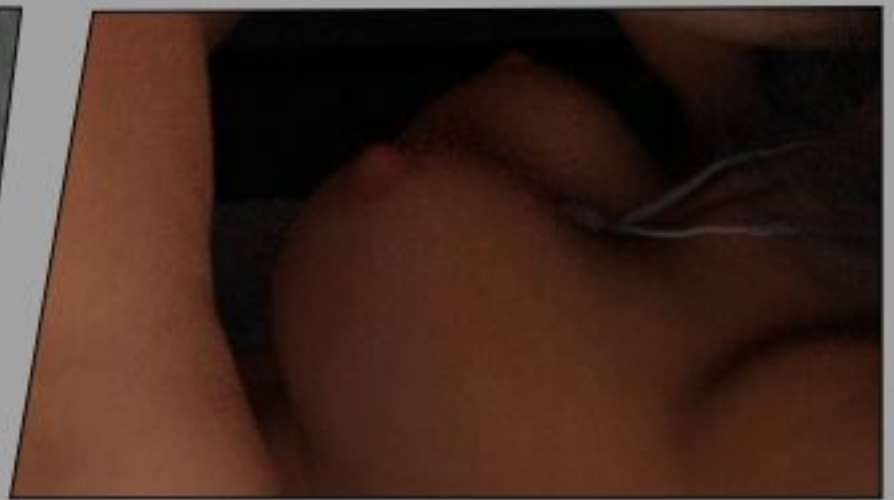






EEEEEE!

UNH! UNH!





AAAAAHHHHH!



SLIGHTLY
LATER...

THAT WAS--?

WHAT?






--NOT
AS HORRIBLE
AS I THOUGHT IT
WOULD BE.

GEE, THANKS.



NOT
'CAUSE OF YOU.
'CAUSE I'M A GUY.
YOU KNOW. A GUY
NEVER WANTS TO
GET FUCKED
LIKE--

--BUT
HOW WAS I?
REALLY?

A woman with dark hair is lying on her back on a bed with a light blue patterned sheet. A man with dark hair is leaning over her, looking down at her. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting a bedroom at night. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, one on the left and one on the right.

I DON'T KNOW. I
DON'T KNOW TO RATE
HOW WELL YOU FUCKED
-- I MEAN, THE JOB
YOU DID OR
ANYTHING.

JUST, WHAT WAS
YOUR IMPRESSION?
WAS I -- THRUSTY
ENOUGH?



THRUSTY?
HMMMMN.


YEAH.
THRUSTY.
LIKE DID I
POUND--



--OKAY. I THINK THAT'S ENOUGH. I'M SUPER TIRED. TIME FOR YOU TO GO FIND A NICE PLACE TO SLEEP ON THE FLOOR.

WHY DO YOU GET THE BED?





OH, SO ONE MINUTE
YOU'RE ALL, LIKE, DON'T CALL
ME A GIRL, BUT THEN WHEN IT
BENEFITS YOU, YOU'RE ALL,
OMIGOD, I'M A GIRL! GIVE ME THE
BED AND SOME CURDS AND
WHEY!

YUP. THAT'S
PRETTY MUCH
HOW I'M PLAYING
IT, THRUSTY
SUE.



YOU CAN
HAVE ONE OF
THE PILLOWS,
THOUGH.

SLEEP TIGHT.
YOU BIG, STRONG
MAN.



THIS BED IS
SO SOFT AND
COMFY.

WELL, A *GIRL*
NEEDS HER BEAUTY
SLEEP. BY THE
WAY...



...THANKS FOR
SAVING MY LIFE.

EARLIER...





A STITCHEN!





THE
BULLETS DID
NOTHING!

AAHHH!





CRASH!

THROW IT IN THE
FIRE! STICHENS
CAN'T RESIST
FLAMES!



AAAACKKK.







