



EARLY ACCESS  
NOT FINAL COVER

# Five Valentines

TGTRINITY

***THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED***



***GENDER TRANSFORMATION***

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The background of the image is a dark brown color, densely populated with numerous hearts of various sizes and colors. The hearts are rendered in a soft, out-of-focus style, with colors ranging from light pink and peach to warm orange and golden yellow. The overall effect is romantic and affectionate.

# Prologue


LONELY, LONELY,  
LONELY... BABY, I'M  
SO LONELY... I CAN'T  
EVER MOVE ON... NOW  
THAT YOU ARE LONG  
GONE...



LONELY,  
LONELY,  
LONELY... BABY,  
I'M SO LONELY...  
\*SOB\*

OH,  
BRO...





PLEASE TELL  
ME YOU'RE NOT  
SITTING ALONE ON  
VALENTINE'S DAY  
LISTENING TO THE "I GOT  
DUMPED" GREETED  
HITS.

LEAVE  
ME ALONE,  
ROGER.

JESUS.  
THIS PLACE IS  
A MESS.

WHAT'S THE  
POINT IN CLEANING  
UP IF THERE'S NO ONE  
TO APPRECIATE THE  
EFFORT?

YOU CAN.  
IT'S CALLED  
**SELF-CARE.**  
SOMETHING YOU  
DESPERATELY  
NEED.

YOU  
KNOW THAT'S  
NOT WHAT IT'S  
ALL ABOUT,  
BRO.

BESIDES...

SELF-CARE?  
JUST ANOTHER  
REMINDER THAT I  
HAVE NO ONE TO  
CARE FOR ME.  
THANKS.

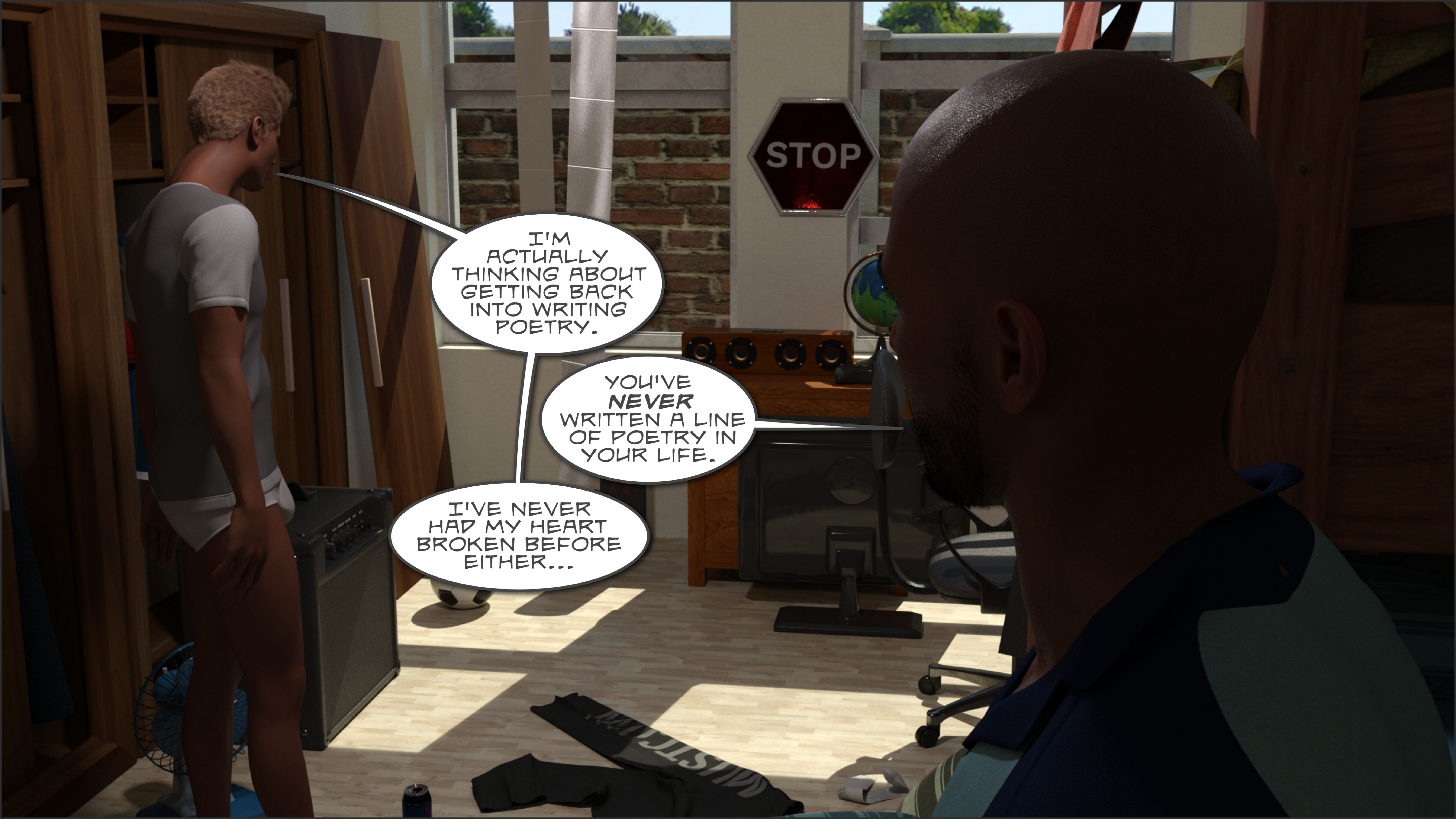




YOU  
HAVE A TON  
OF PEOPLE WHO  
CARE FOR  
YOU.

AND THOSE  
SAME PEOPLE  
ARE REALLY  
WORRIED ABOUT  
YOU, DANE.

I'M  
FINE.



I'M  
ACTUALLY  
THINKING ABOUT  
GETTING BACK  
INTO WRITING  
POETRY.


YOU'VE  
**NEVER**  
WRITTEN A LINE  
OF POETRY IN  
YOUR LIFE.

I'VE NEVER  
HAD MY HEART  
BROKEN BEFORE  
EITHER...

...BUT NOW  
THAT I HAVE, I  
FEEL LIKE I  
COULD WRITE A  
BOOK OF POETRY  
ABOUT THE  
EMPTINESS  
OF-

JESUS  
CHRIST, DANE!  
**ENOUGH!**



A close-up shot of a man's face, looking slightly to the left. He has a short beard and is wearing a blue and light blue shirt. The background shows a room with a green patterned curtain on the left, a large orange and black graphic on the wall behind him, and a corkboard on the right with a "FOOTBALL GAME" poster. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of his face.

EMILY  
LEFT YOU,  
OKAY? SHE'S  
GONE.

YOU THINK  
SHE'S MOPING  
AROUND HER DORM  
ROOM THINKING  
ABOUT YOU?

NO...

...BECAUSE SHE'S OVER AT DICK'S APARTMENT RIDING HIS COCK.

WHO HAS TIME TO MOPE AROUND WHEN THERE'S SO MUCH SEX TO BE HAD.

WHAT?

STOP



NO, BUT  
THAT'S WHAT HE  
IS. A HUGE  
WALKING DICK  
PUMPING IN AND  
OUT OF-

YOU'RE  
KIDDING ME.  
SHE REALLY  
LEFT YOU FOR  
A GUY NAMED  
*DICK?*

I SAID  
*ENOUGH,*  
BRO!



A close-up, cinematic shot of a man's face. He has a shaved head, a dark beard, and is looking slightly to the left with a somber expression. He is wearing a blue collared shirt. The background is dark with a large, stylized orange and black graphic. To the left, there are green patterned curtains. Three white speech bubbles with black text are overlaid on the left side of the image.

THE POINT IS  
SHE'S MOVED ON.  
SHE'S NOT COMING  
BACK.

I DON'T  
WANT TO BE AN  
ASSHOLE HERE,  
BUT SHE'S NOT  
THINKING ABOUT  
YOU...

...SO STOP  
SPENDING ALL  
YOUR DAYS ALONE  
THINKING OF  
HER.

HOW CAN I  
NOT THINK OF  
HER? EMILY WAS  
PERFECT.

THAT  
SMILE, THAT  
BODY...

SHE EVEN  
PLAYED ONLINE  
WITH ME, ROGER.  
WHAT GIRL DOES  
THAT?

SO MANY!



IT'S 2024,  
YOU DUMB  
FUCK. THERE ARE  
PLENTY OF GIRLS  
THAT GAME  
NOW.

HELL, I  
COULD GET A  
LINE OF GIRLS  
OUTSIDE YOUR DOOR  
WHO'D PLAY A  
ROUND WITH  
YOU...

...AND  
THEN SUCK  
YOUR COCK  
AFTER  
WINNING A  
MATCH.



STOP

YOU DON'T FREAKING GET IT, ROG.

I DON'T CARE ABOUT ALL THAT SEX STUFF.

I KNOW, MAN, BUT... DON'T YOU... \*SIGH\*





DANE...

WHAT?  
SAY IT.

DON'T  
HOLD  
BACK.



DON'T YOU  
THINK ONE OF  
THE REASONS SHE  
MAY HAVE LEFT IS  
BECAUSE YOU  
**DON'T CARE**  
ABOUT IT?

WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN?

SEX,  
DANE.  
I'M...  
**\*SIGH\***



I'M SAYING THAT GUYS AREN'T THE ONLY ONES WHO ARE **HORNY** ALL THE TIME.

GIRLS HAVE NEEDS, TOO, AND IF YOU DON'T FULFILL THEM, THEN-

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING EXACTLY?



THAT I  
LOST EMILY  
BECAUSE I DIDN'T  
FUCK HER  
ENOUGH?

OR THAT I  
DIDN'T FUCK HER  
WELL ENOUGH? IS  
THAT IT?

I'M JUST  
SAYING GIRLS  
HAVE NEEDS,  
TOO.

THIS AGAIN? ARE YOU SAYING SHE LEFT BECAUSE I'VE ONLY BEEN WITH TWO WOMEN?

I'M SORRY, ROG. NOT ALL OF US CAN HAVE A BODY COUNT LIKE YOU.

HEY, FUCK... \*SIGH\* I'M NOT SAYING THAT AT ALL.

THAT'S WHAT IT SOUNDS LIKE TO ME.

STO



FINE. DO YOU WANT SOME HARD TRUTHS?

I SAID DON'T HOLD BACK, DIDN'T I?



SHE LEFT YOU  
BECAUSE YOU'RE  
**SCARED** OF SEX,  
OKAY?

SHE LEFT  
BECAUSE  
YOU'RE NOT  
WILLING TO FIND  
OUT WHAT SHE  
LIKES...

...OR  
EVEN TELL  
HER WHAT YOU  
LIKE. THAT'S  
WHY SHE  
LEFT.



HOW LUCKY  
AM I TO HAVE A  
SEXUAL GOD LIKE  
YOU AROUND TO TELL  
ME LOVE *ISN'T*  
ENOUGH.

WHAT A  
MESSAGE THAT  
IS. HASHTAG  
FUCK, NOT  
LOVE!

THAT'S NOT  
WHAT I MEAN,  
AND YOU  
KNOW IT!



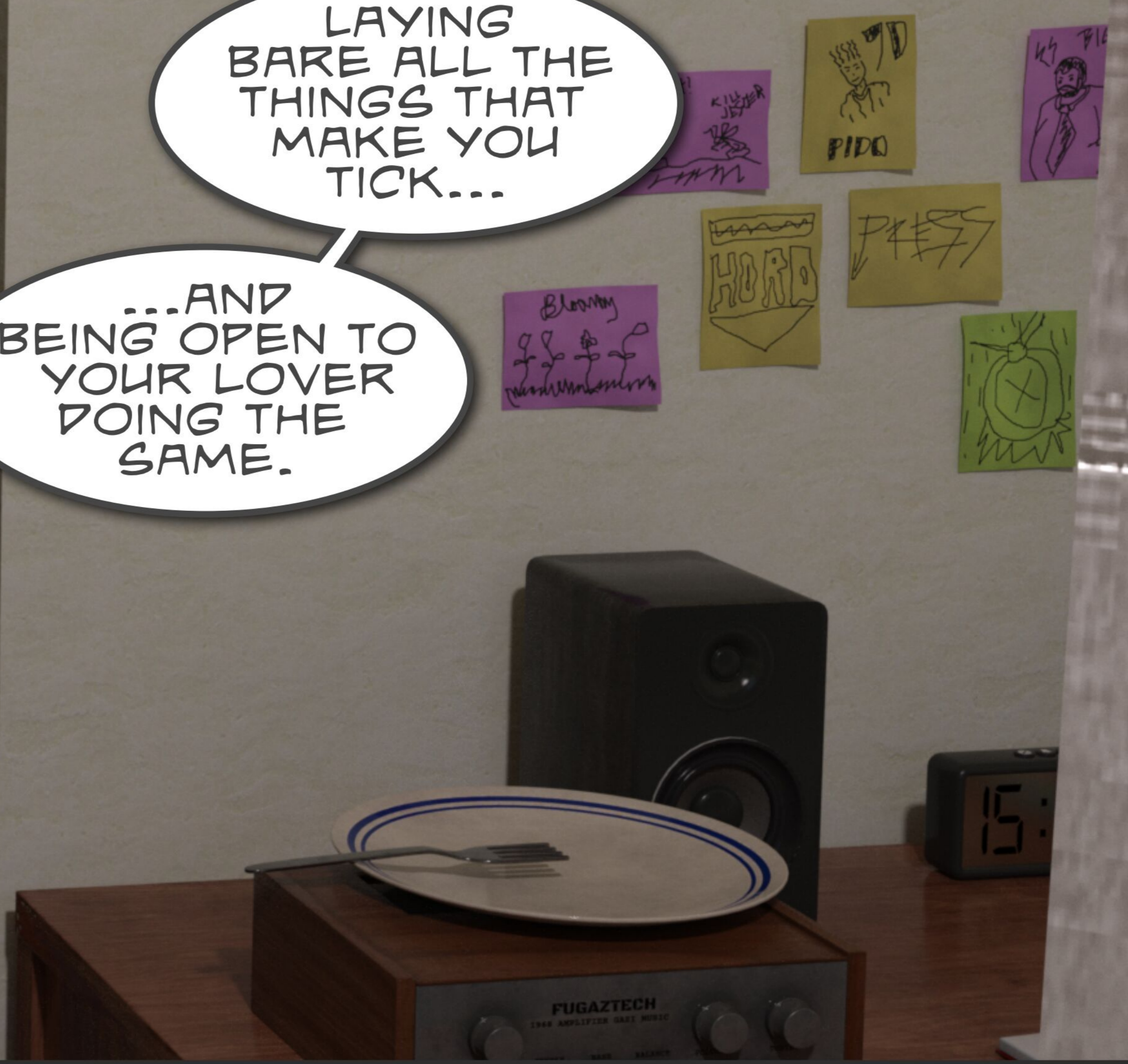


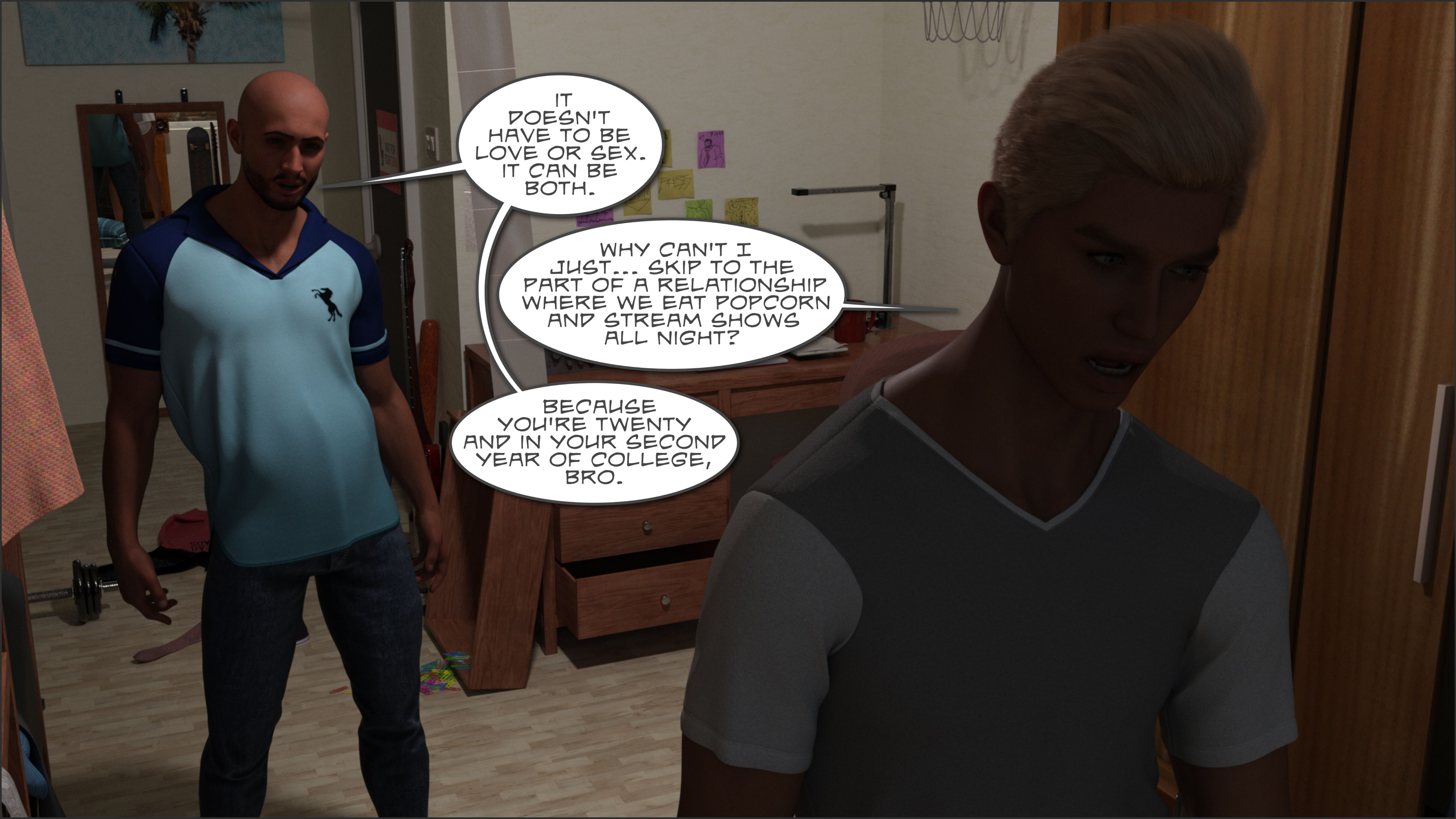
I'M TALKING ABOUT *PASSION*.

I'M TALKING ABOUT OPENING UP TO SOMEONE, YOU KNOW?

LAYING BARE ALL THE THINGS THAT MAKE YOU TICK...

...AND BEING OPEN TO YOUR LOVER DOING THE SAME.





IT  
DOESN'T  
HAVE TO BE  
LOVE OR SEX.  
IT CAN BE  
BOTH.

WHY CAN'T I  
JUST... SKIP TO THE  
PART OF A RELATIONSHIP  
WHERE WE EAT POPCORN  
AND STREAM SHOWS  
ALL NIGHT?

BECAUSE  
YOU'RE TWENTY  
AND IN YOUR SECOND  
YEAR OF COLLEGE,  
BRO.



EVERYONE  
OUR AGE IS  
LOOKING TO HAVE A  
GOOD TIME AND...  
**LEARN.**

NO DUH. IT'S  
COLLEGE.

NO, I MEAN  
LEARN WHAT  
THEY LIKE IN A  
PERSON... IN A  
COMPANION.



THE DAYS OF  
EVERYONE FINDING  
THEIR "TRUE LOVE" AND  
GETTING MARRIED AT 21  
ARE OVER.

NOW IT'S ALL  
ABOUT EXPLORING  
YOUR SEXUALITY AND  
DATING AS MUCH AS  
YOU CAN.

AND IS IT  
GOING TO BE  
**MESSY?**  
SURE.



BUT IT'S ALSO GOING TO BE A FUCK-TON OF FUN, BROTHER!

YOU JUST NEED TO GET BACK ON THE HORSE... AND BY HORSE, I MEAN A FEISTY BLONDE FRESHMAN-



I CAN'T  
GET BACK ON  
SOMETHING  
I'VE NEVER  
BEEN ON!

I'M A  
*VIRGIN*,  
ROGER!

WHAT?  
NO, YOU-



I PAID GILLIAN  
FROST TO SAY WE  
DID IT IN HIGH  
SCHOOL.

AND  
EMILY...  
I...

NO. NO,  
YOU GOTTA  
BE...



THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!  
YOU... YOU WERE  
THE MOST POPULAR  
GUY IN HIGH  
SCHOOL!

HELL,  
GIRLS HERE ON  
CAMPUS TALK  
ABOUT YOU  
LIKE-

STOP.  
STOP  
TALKING  
AND...

Eye Art!

Blooming

HOR





...LET ME  
SHOW YOU  
THIS.

UM, ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT YOUR...  
PENIS?

DUDE, WE'VE  
CHANGED THE SAME  
LOCKER ROOM FOR  
YEARS, AND-

I PROMISE  
THAT YOU'VE  
NEVER SEEN IT. NO  
ONE BESIDES MY  
DOCTOR HAS.

BUT IN THE  
LOCKER-

I ALWAYS  
KEPT MY  
BOXERS ON AND  
SHOWERED  
LAST.

I MADE  
SURE NO  
ONE, NOT EVEN  
YOU, EVER  
SAW IT.

STO



WHAT'S  
WRONG WITH IT?  
IS IT... LIKE  
**GREEN** OR  
SOMETHING.

NO,  
IT'S... JUST  
LOOK.

NO... NO WAY.



IT'S A *MICRO PENIS*. I... I'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO GET IT HARD, LET ALONE EJACULATE.

THE DOCTORS SAY THERE'S NO UNDERLYING ISSUE CAUSING IT THAT THEY CAN FIND...

...WHICH MEANS THERE'S NOTHING THEY CAN DO TO HELP.

OH, DANE...



WHY HAVEN'T YOU TOLD ME BEFORE NOW?



WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS FOR ELEVEN YEARS, AND... GOD, I'M SO SORRY, BRO.



NO, NO, NO. I DON'T WANT YOUR SYMPATHY.




IT'S HARD ENOUGH LIVING WITH THIS. I REALLY DON'T NEED TO BE PITIED AS WELL.

STOP

THEN... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANYTHING.

NOW YOU KNOW I CAN NEVER HAVE THAT "PASSION" YOU TALKED ABOUT.



AND IF THAT'S  
NECESSARY FOR  
LOVE, THEN I GUESS  
I'LL LEARN TO BE  
ALONE.

NO.  
THAT'S NOT  
WHAT I... I  
NEVER WOULD  
HAVE SAID  
THAT IF...

IT'S TRUE,  
ISN'T IT? NO  
PASSION, NO  
LOVE?

LOOK... I  
HAVE THIS...  
\*SIGH\*

I DON'T WANT YOU TO TAKE THIS OFFER AS PITY...

...BUT THE GUYS AND I PUT ALL OF OUR MONEY TOGETHER TO GET YOU A VALENTINE'S GIFT.

YOU GOT ME CHOCOLATES?

NO. WE... WELL, THERE'S THIS, UM... REALLY EXPENSIVE CALL GIRL...

TO BE CONTINUED...