



LOOKING GOOD!

ALL THAT'S LEFT IS THE STAR...

MAN I'M
NEVER GOING
TO REACH IT.

NOT SINCE I
SHRUNK BACK DOWN
AFTER I STOPPED
TAKING JO'S
FORMULA*.

STUPID DOCTORS AND
THEIR "THIS ISN'T NATURAL" AND
THEIR "BY ALL RIGHTS YOU
SHOULDN'T BE ALIVE!"

SEE: FORMING DESIRES 2

AH, WHO AM I KIDDING.

IF I NEVER STOPPED THE TREE WOULDN'T EVEN BE UP AND I'D PROBABLY STILL BE A GIANT MINDLESS HYPERSEXUAL CUM DUMPSTER.

AND CHRISTMAS COMES FIRST.

Yo, Jo!

CAN YOU LEND
ME A HAND WITH
THE TREE?

UH...

I... MAY
NOT BE THAT
USEFUL...

ALRIGHT YOU LAZY SAUSAGE, WHY ARE YOU-





WH-WHAA?

WOBBLE

UH...

HEEEY
BROOKE...

SOOOO... YOU REMEMBER
WHEN WE WERE DRINKING LAST
NIGHT AND YOU BET I COULDN'T
DRINK A WHOLE CASE OF HORNY
FORMULA IN ONE GO?

THE FUCK?!

THAT... WAS A
JOKE...

**GUESS WHO WON
THE BET, BITCHES!**

ALSO, I'M NOT SURE I'M...



GEURRAAH!

...DONE GROWING.

GAH!

SWELL!



WELL MERRY
CHRISTMAS TO ME!

THE END!