

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.

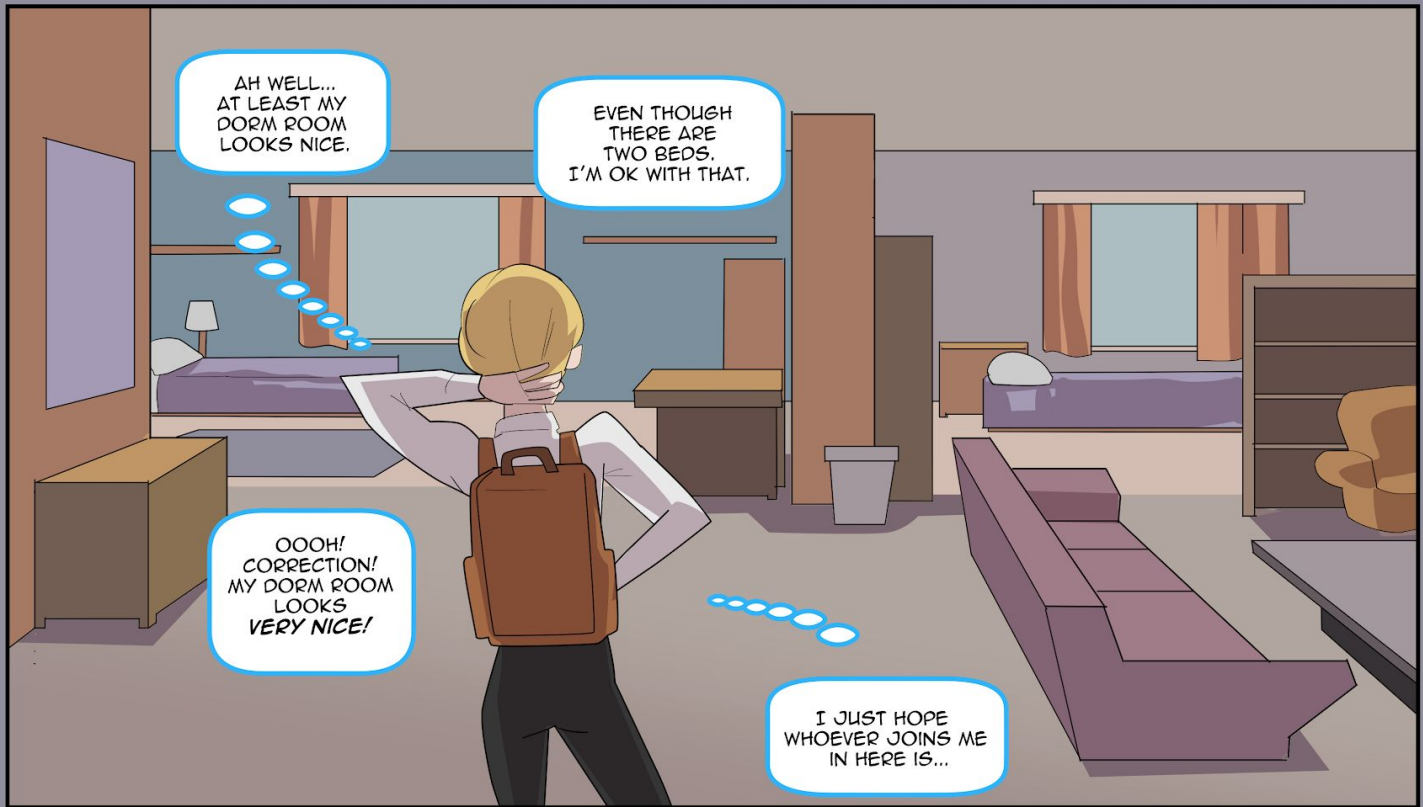
I'M STARTING MY FIRST
COLLEGE SEMESTER,
AT A SCHOOL WHERE
THE TUITION WAS
AFFORDABLY LOW.

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!



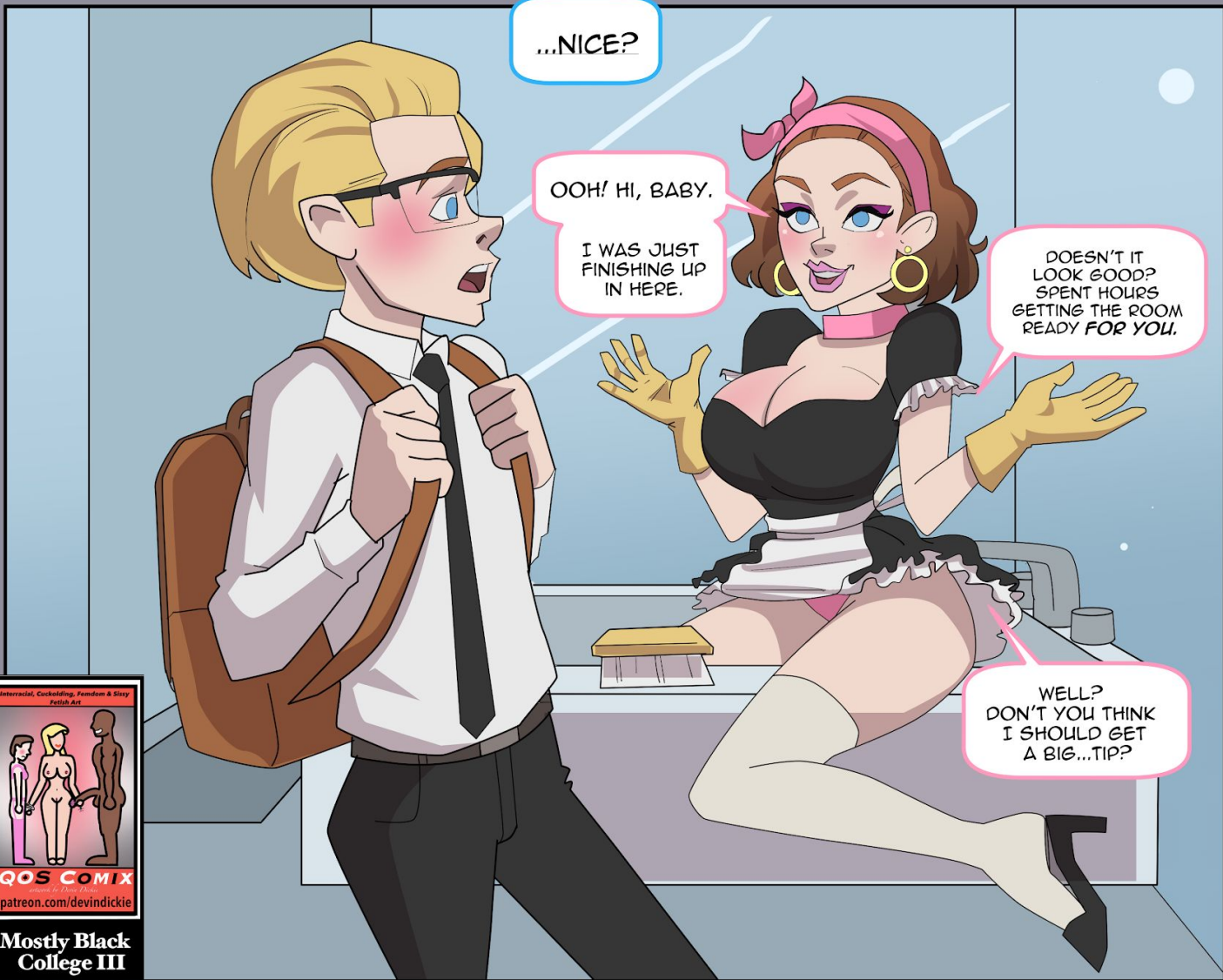


AH WELL...
AT LEAST MY
DORM ROOM
LOOKS NICE.

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.

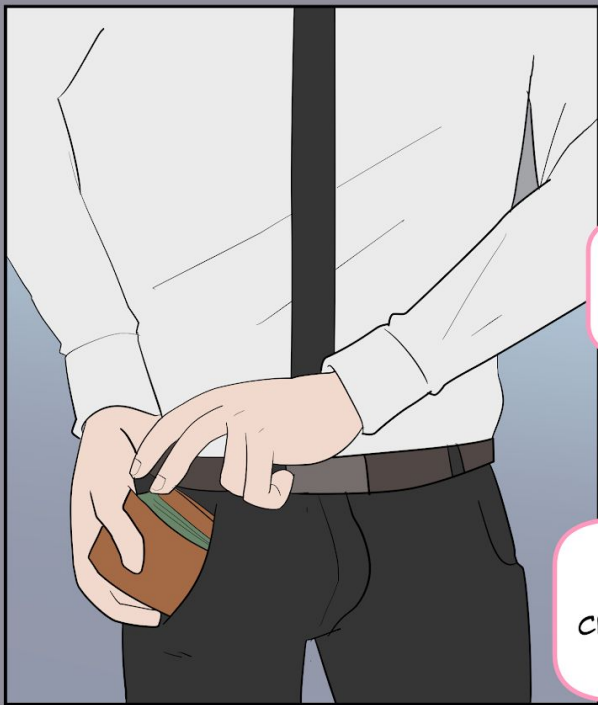
DOESN'T IT
LOOK GOOD?
SPENT HOURS
GETTING THE ROOM
READY FOR YOU.

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



Mostly Black
College III

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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??

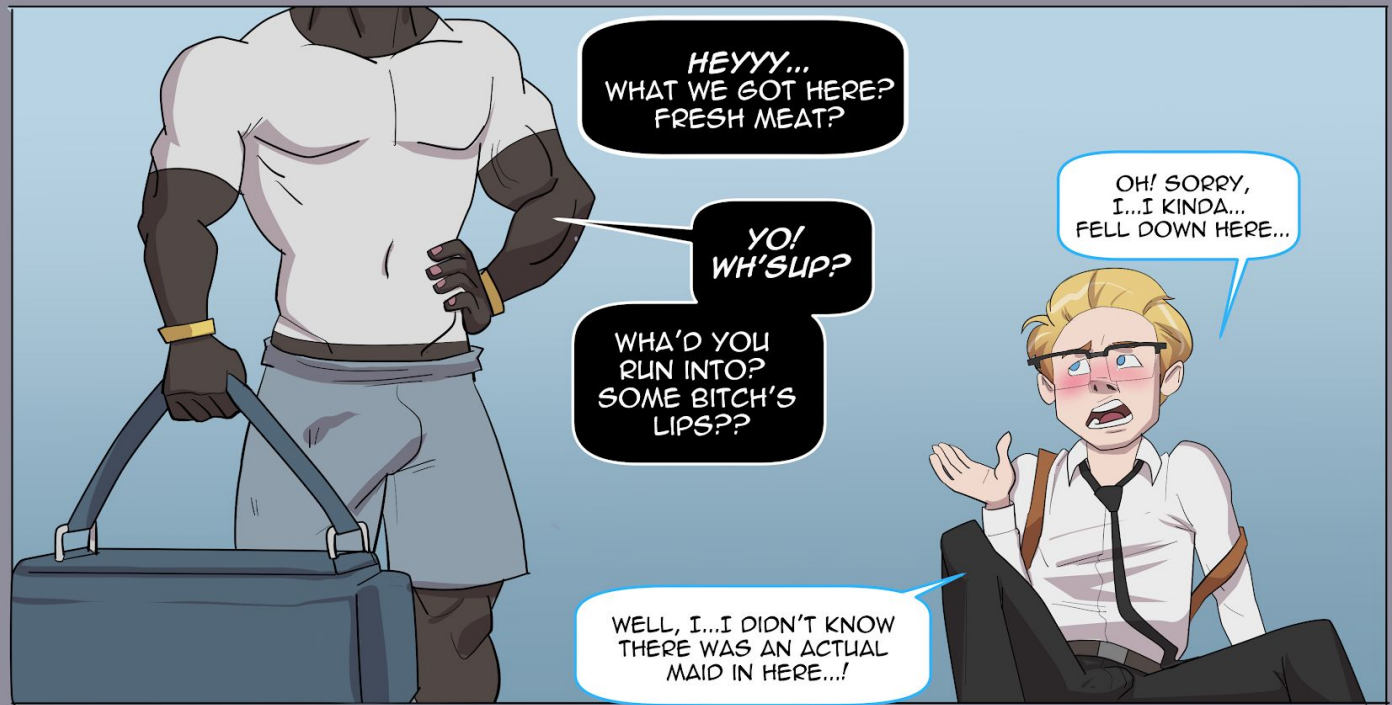




DAMN!
THIS IS SO
FUCKED UP!

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...!



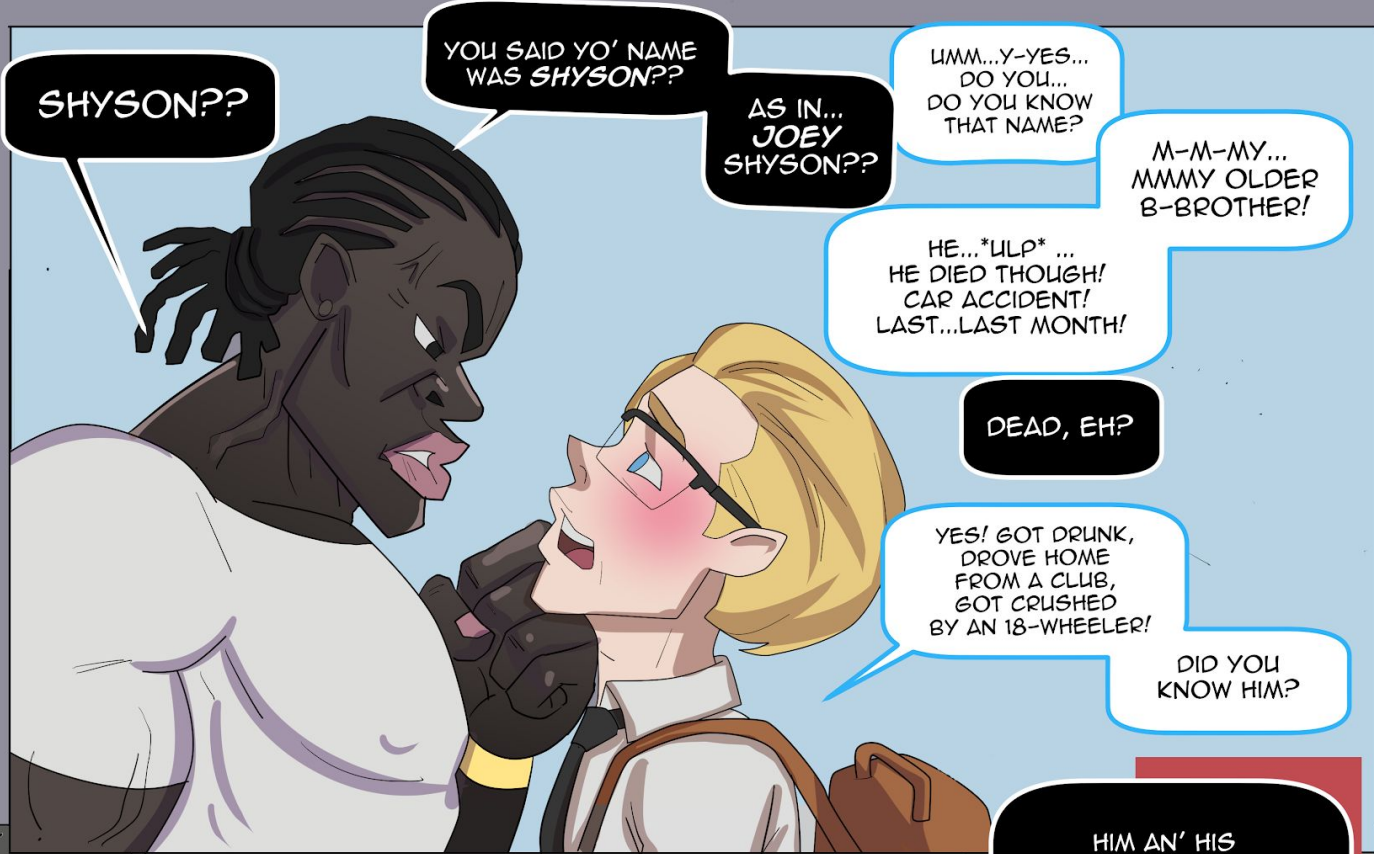
MUSTA BEEN
BOOTY!
BOY HAD A
HARD-ON
FOR IT!
HEH HEH!

SO I GUESS
WE ROOMIES.

WHAZ YO'
NAME,
PRISSY BOY?

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





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!

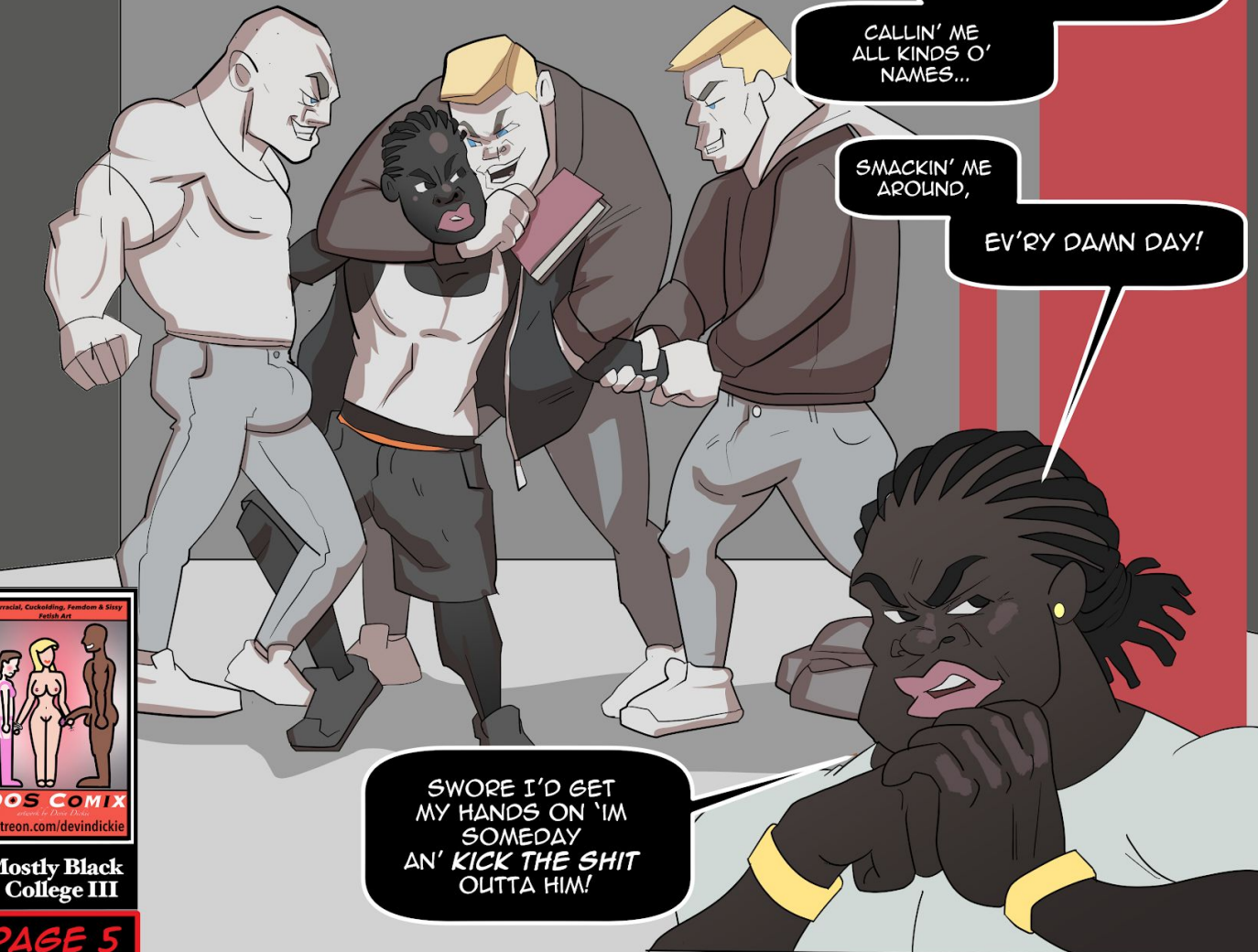
DID YOU KNOW HIM?

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

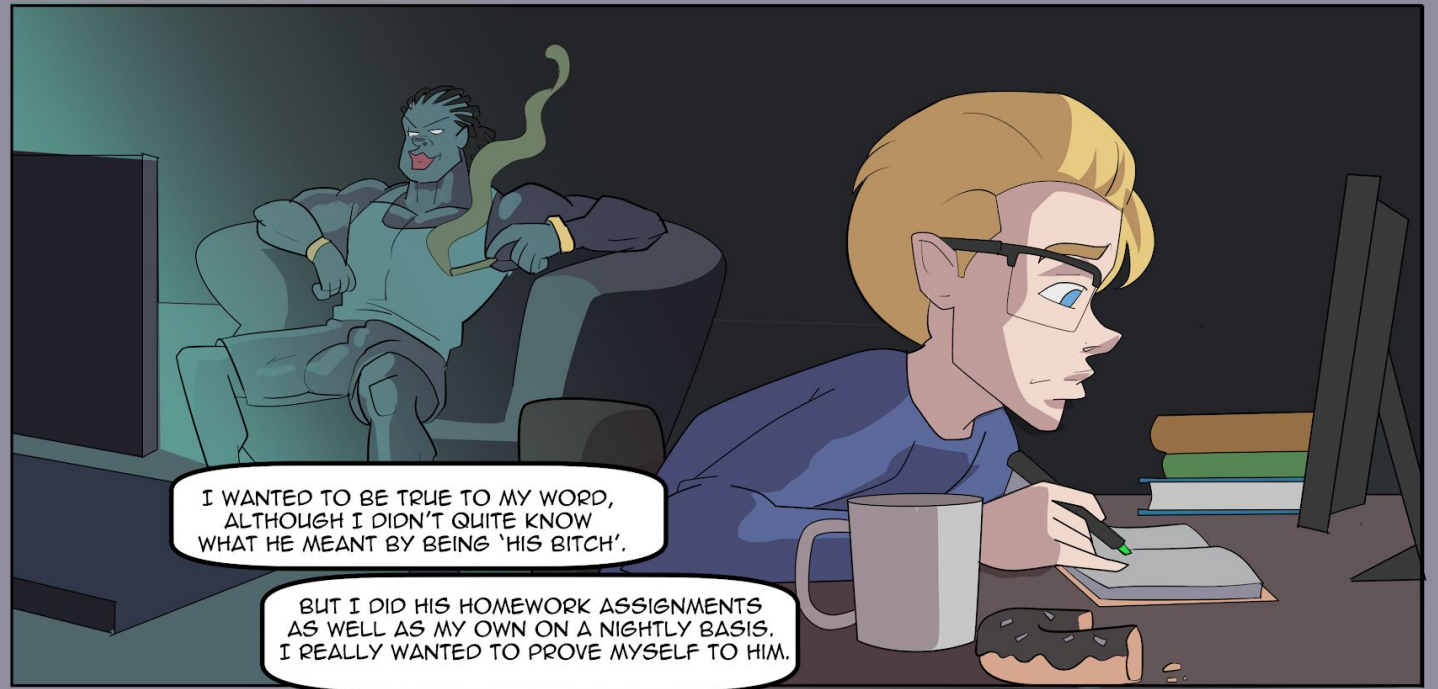


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I WANTED TO BE TRUE TO MY WORD, ALTHOUGH I DIDN'T QUITE KNOW WHAT HE MEANT BY BEING 'HIS BITCH'.

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,

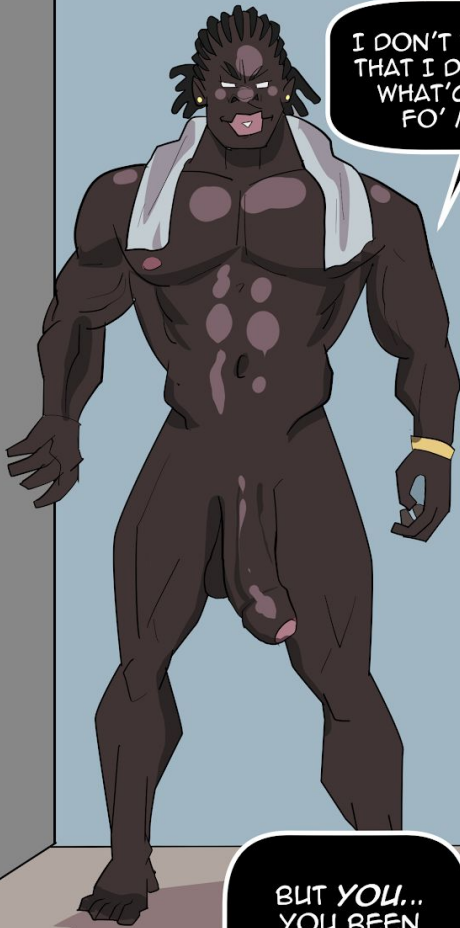
BUT HE DIDN'T LIKE THE AIR FRESHENERS I HAD BOUGHT TO OFFSET THE WEED SCENT.



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?

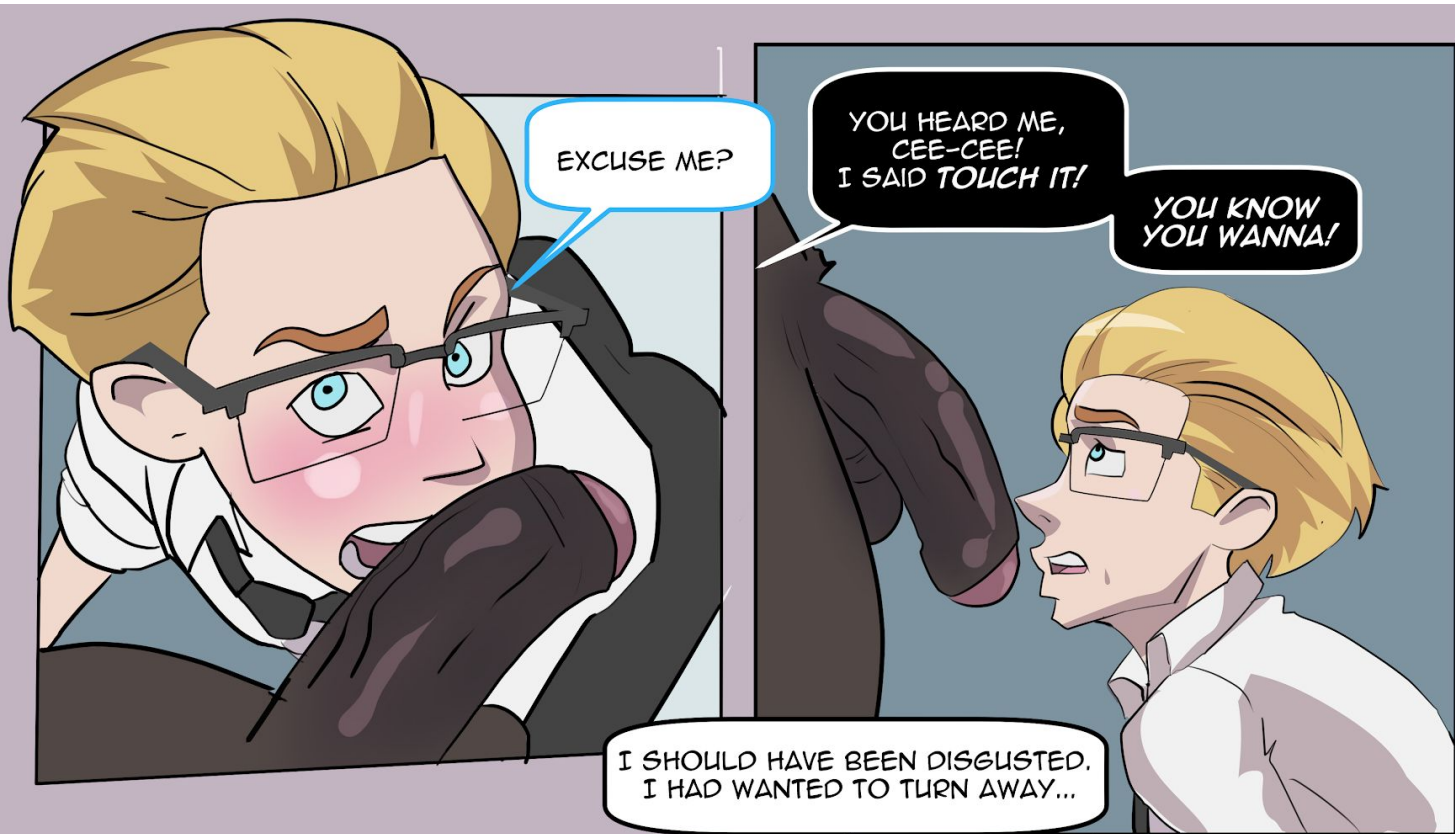
SO?? I DON'T GIVE FUCK!

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

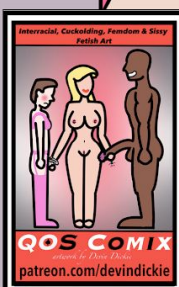
I WRAPPED MY FINGERS AROUND IT. IT FELT SO WARM. SO...HARD. LIKE A ROD OF IRON!



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?

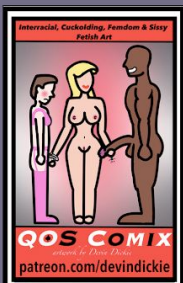
DAAAAMN!
LOOK AT
'IM! JUS'
LIKE A
DOBBIE!

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?



THIS DOESN'T LOOK
LIKE DUANE'S
HANDWRITING!

FOR CEE-CEE
WEAR ME :)



O. M. G.

THIS LOOKS
RIDICULOUS
ON ME!



OKAY...
ASQUERADE'S
OVER.

I'M CHANGING
INTO MY...

Interracial, Cockolding, Fandom & Sexy
Fetish Art



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...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,
OBSVIOUSLY!

A FEW HOURS LATER...

**KNOCK!
KNOCK!**

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

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

YOU GONNA
FIT IN REAL GOOD
ON CAMPUS...

OMG...

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





AIGHT...

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

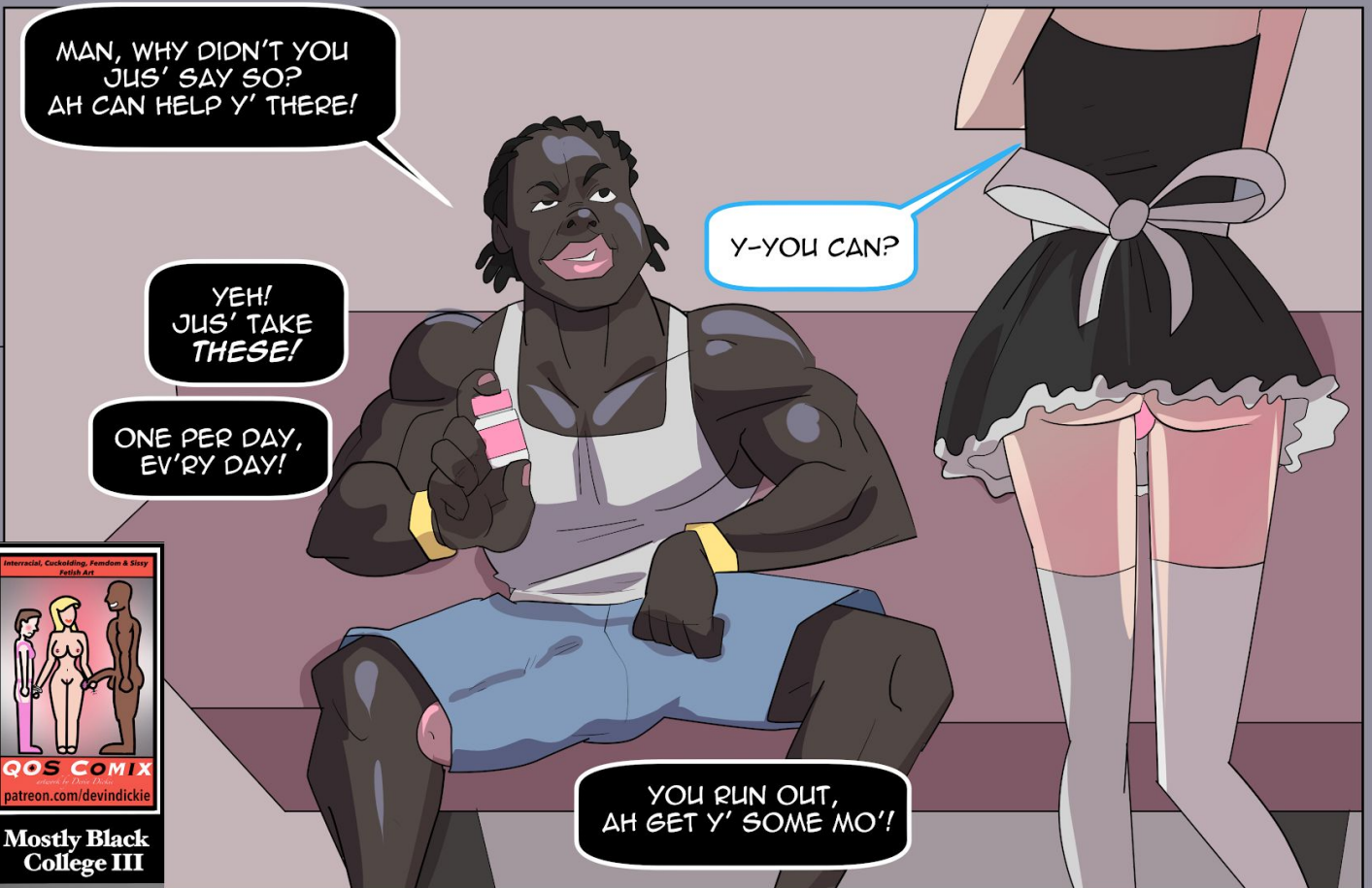
WELL, I...

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

...I...

WELL? Y' GONNA TALK... OR DID Y' MEAN SLICK?

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.



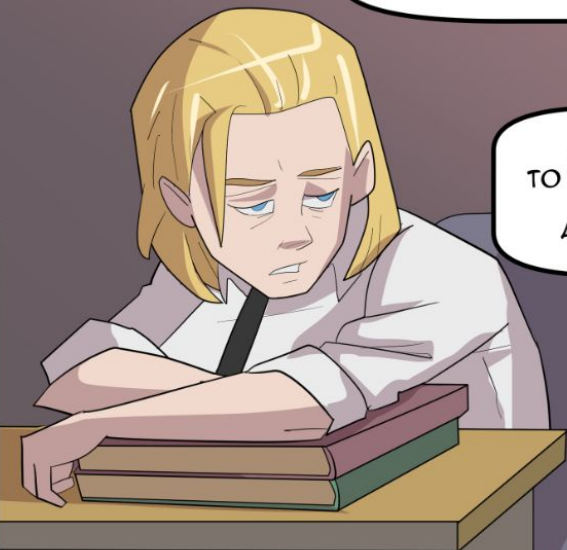
ABOUT A MONTH OR SO INTO MY ROUTINE, IT SEEMED LIKE THE VITAMINS HAD STOPPED HELPING ME TO STAY AWAKE AND ALIVE.

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?

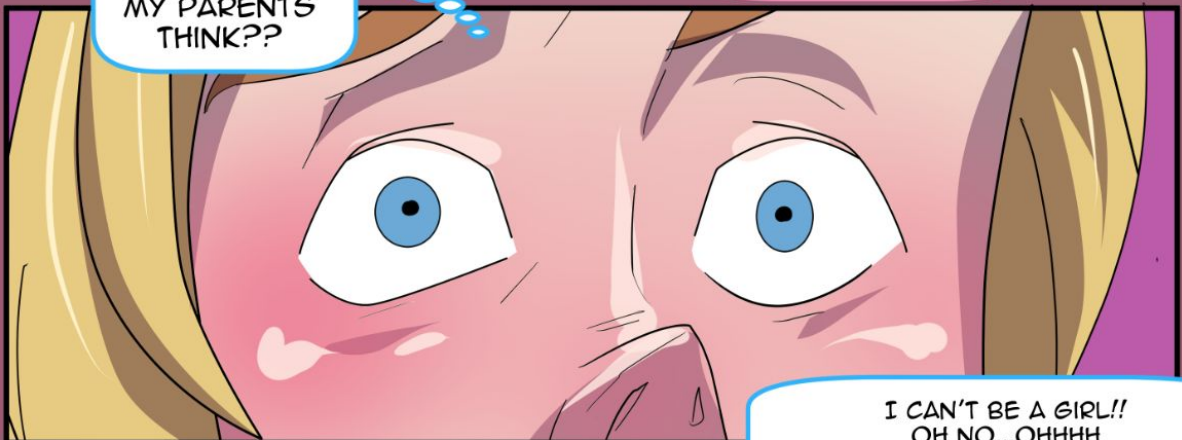
MOST OF THE GIRLS IN THE COLLEGE KIND OF LOOKED LIKE THEY WERE ONCE...BOYS,

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 NONONONONONONONONOOOO!

