

A weekend alone



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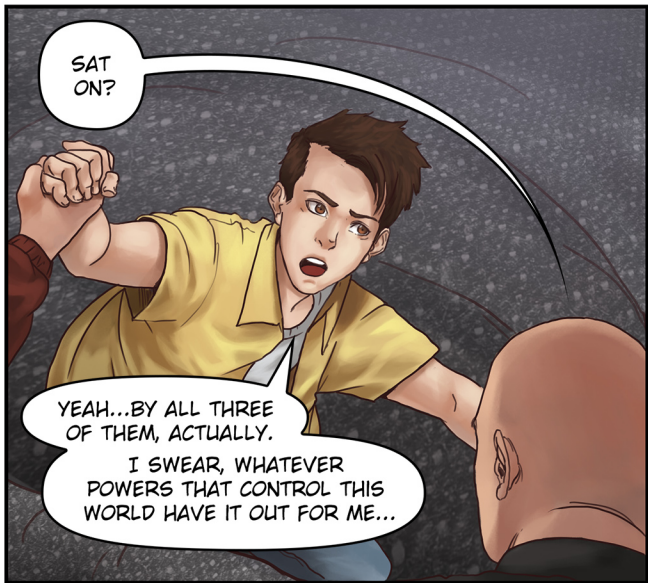
A Weekend Alone: chapter 10. All Rights Reserved 2016© by Interweb Comics, LLC. All similarities to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. No part of this comic book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means without express written permission from the publisher. This comic is intended for mature readers (18 years of age and over). Please report any piracy to jyubari@interwebcomics.com.



CHRIST, HOW SMALL ARE WE? THESE WOMEN ARE HUGE!

TELL ME ABOUT IT...

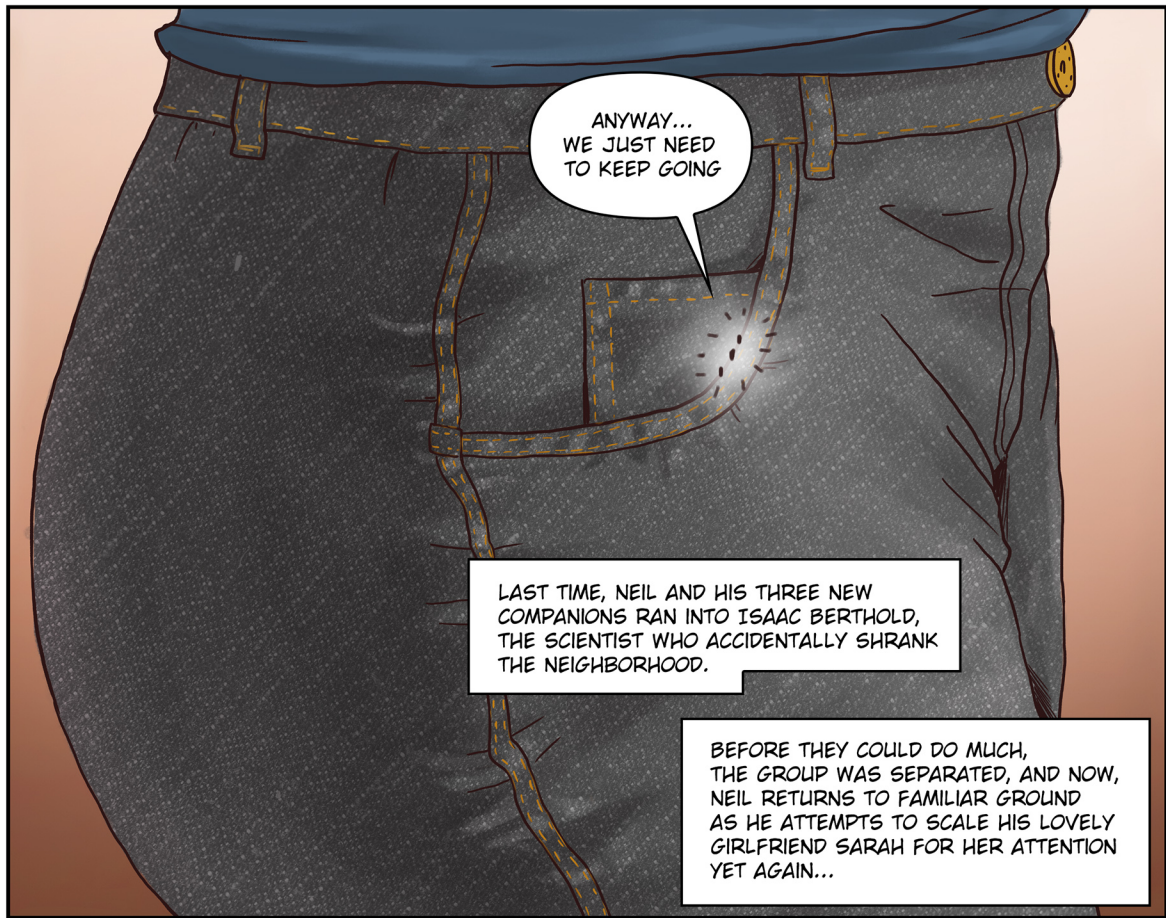
FEELS LIKE ALL I'VE DONE ALL DAY IS CLIMB, FALL, AND GET SAT ON!



SAT ON?

YEAH...BY ALL THREE OF THEM, ACTUALLY.

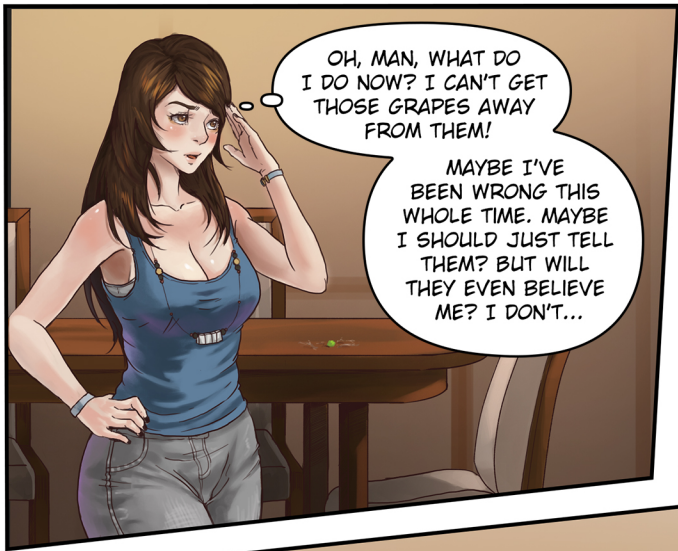
I SWEAR, WHATEVER POWERS THAT CONTROL THIS WORLD HAVE IT OUT FOR ME...



ANYWAY... WE JUST NEED TO KEEP GOING

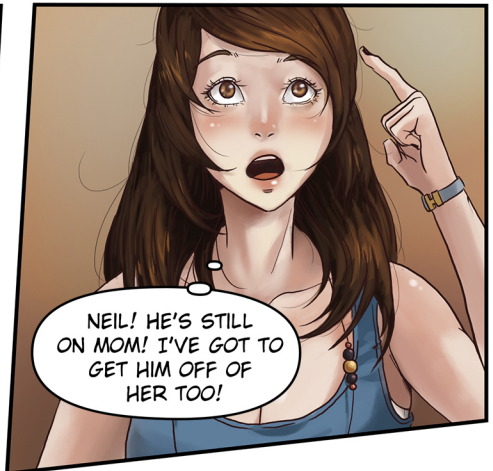
LAST TIME, NEIL AND HIS THREE NEW COMPANIONS RAN INTO ISAAC BERTHOLD, THE SCIENTIST WHO ACCIDENTALLY SHRANK THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

BEFORE THEY COULD DO MUCH, THE GROUP WAS SEPARATED, AND NOW, NEIL RETURNS TO FAMILIAR GROUND AS HE ATTEMPTS TO SCALE HIS LOVELY GIRLFRIEND SARAH FOR HER ATTENTION YET AGAIN...

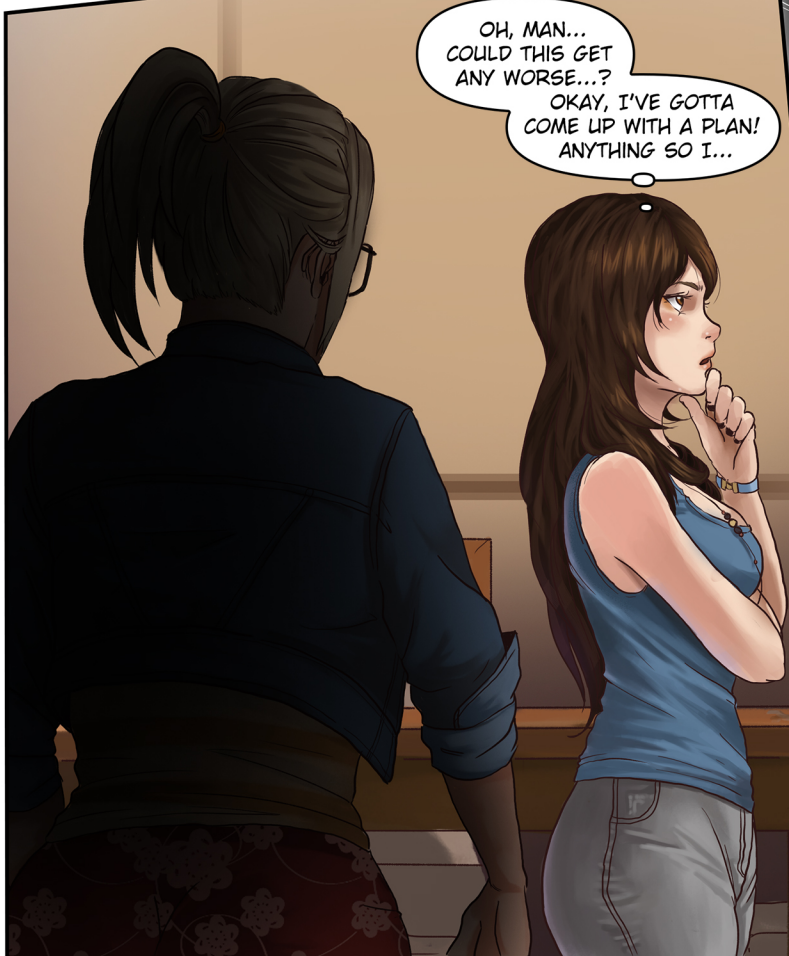


OH, MAN, WHAT DO I DO NOW? I CAN'T GET THOSE GRAPES AWAY FROM THEM!

MAYBE I'VE BEEN WRONG THIS WHOLE TIME. MAYBE I SHOULD JUST TELL THEM? BUT WILL THEY EVEN BELIEVE ME? I DON'T...



NEIL! HE'S STILL ON MOM! I'VE GOT TO GET HIM OFF OF HER TOO!

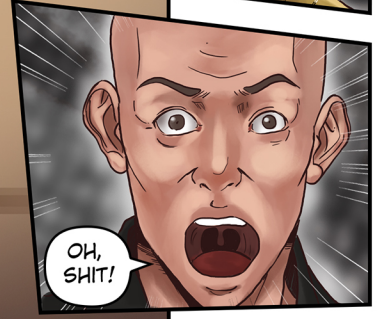


OH, MAN... COULD THIS GET ANY WORSE...?

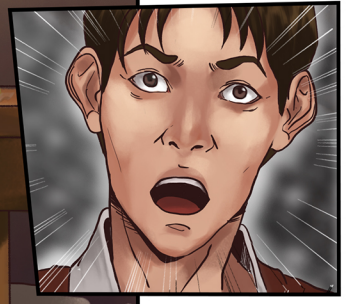
OKAY, I'VE GOTTA COME UP WITH A PLAN! ANYTHING SO I...

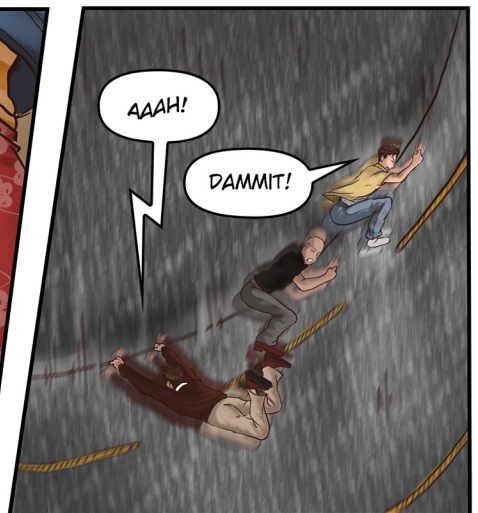
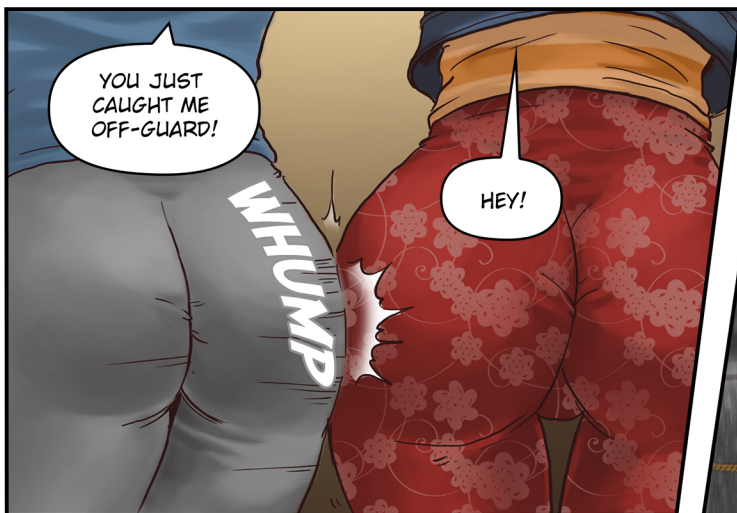
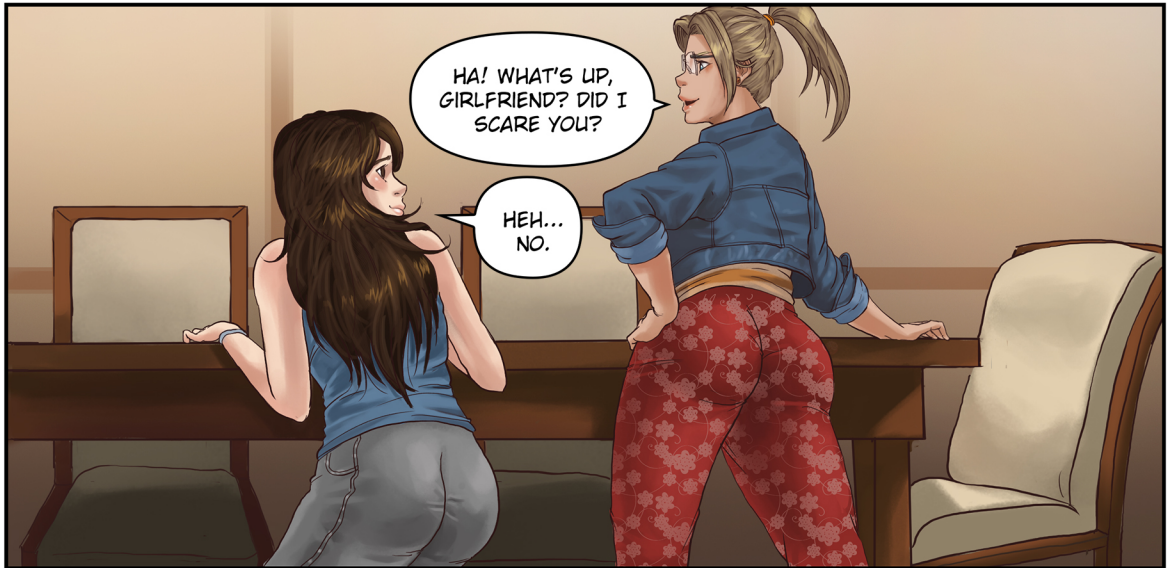
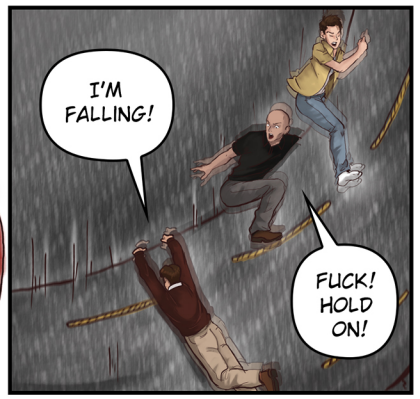
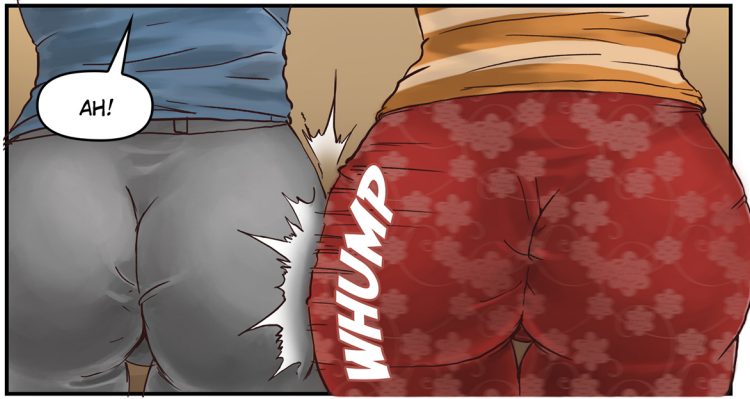


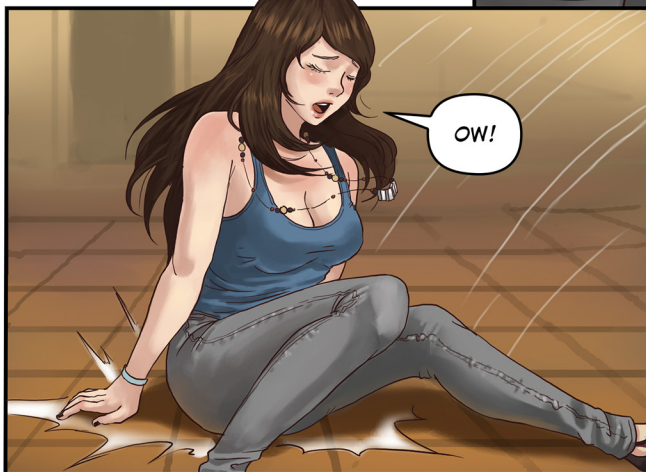
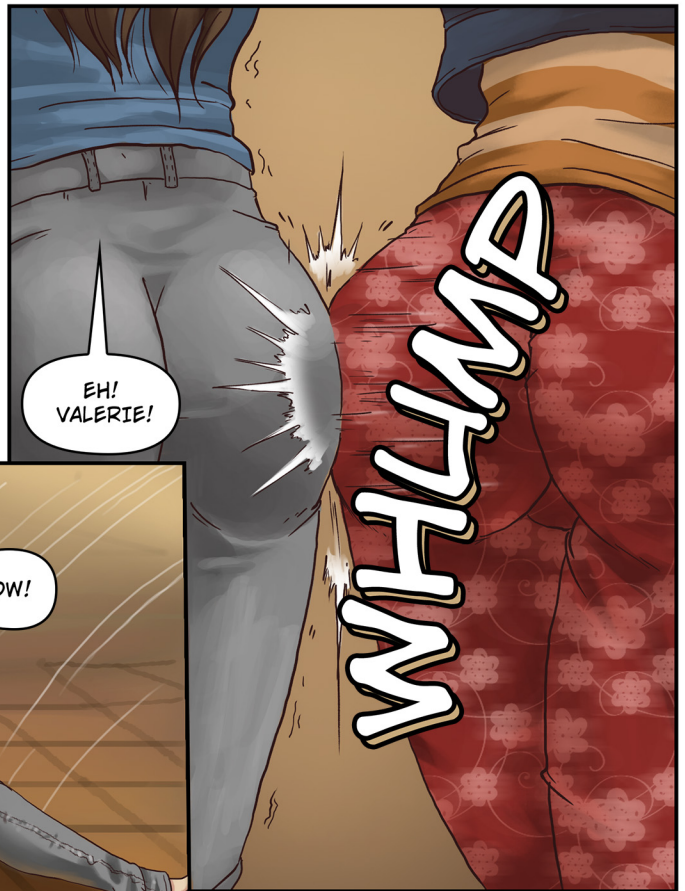
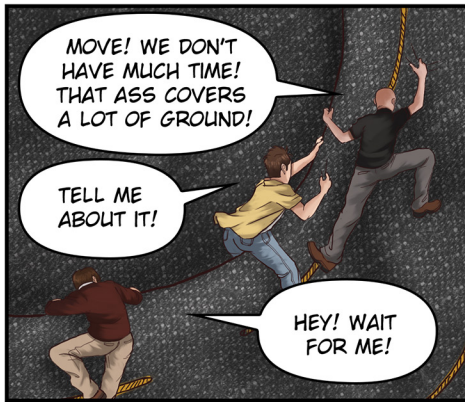
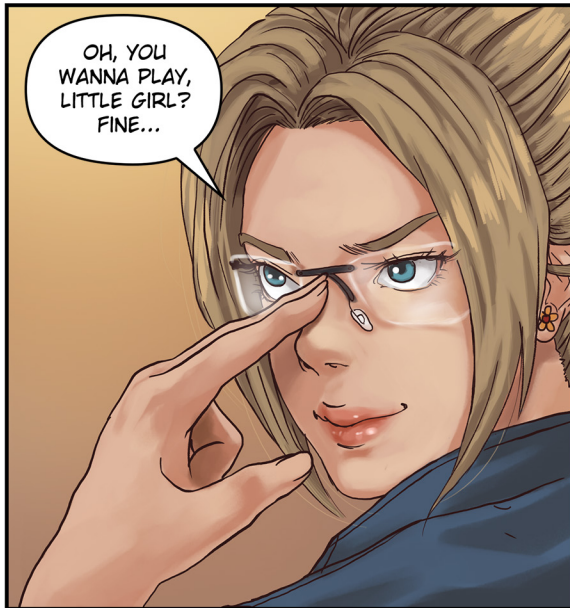
WAIT, WHAT?

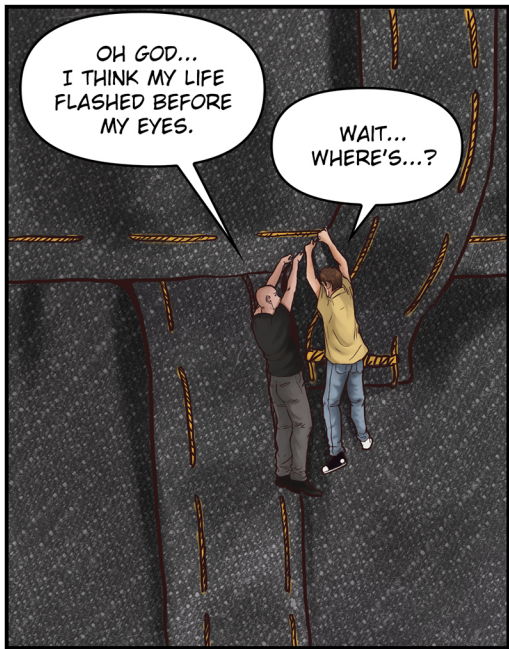


OH, SHIT!









OH GOD...
I THINK MY LIFE
FLASHED BEFORE
MY EYES.

WAIT...
WHERE'S...?



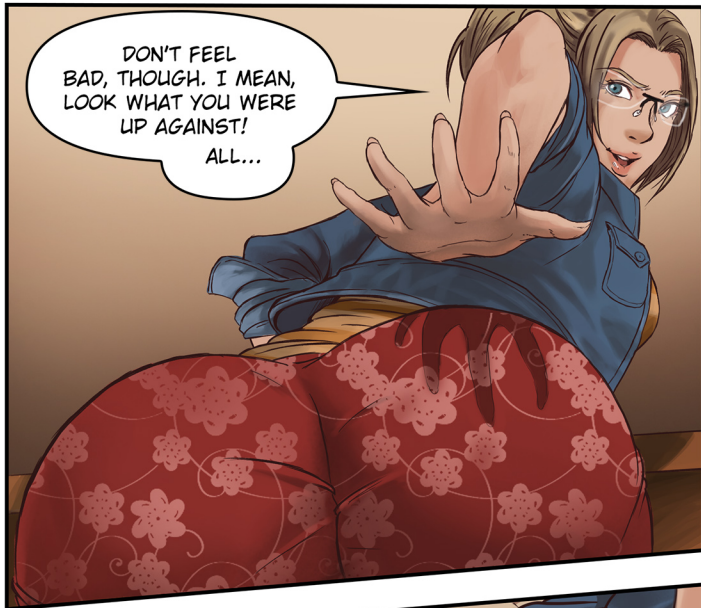
OOPS!
SORRY!



I GUESS
THAT WAS A LITTLE
TOO HARD, HUH?



WHERE
AM I? HEY!
GUYS!? WHERE
ARE YOU!?

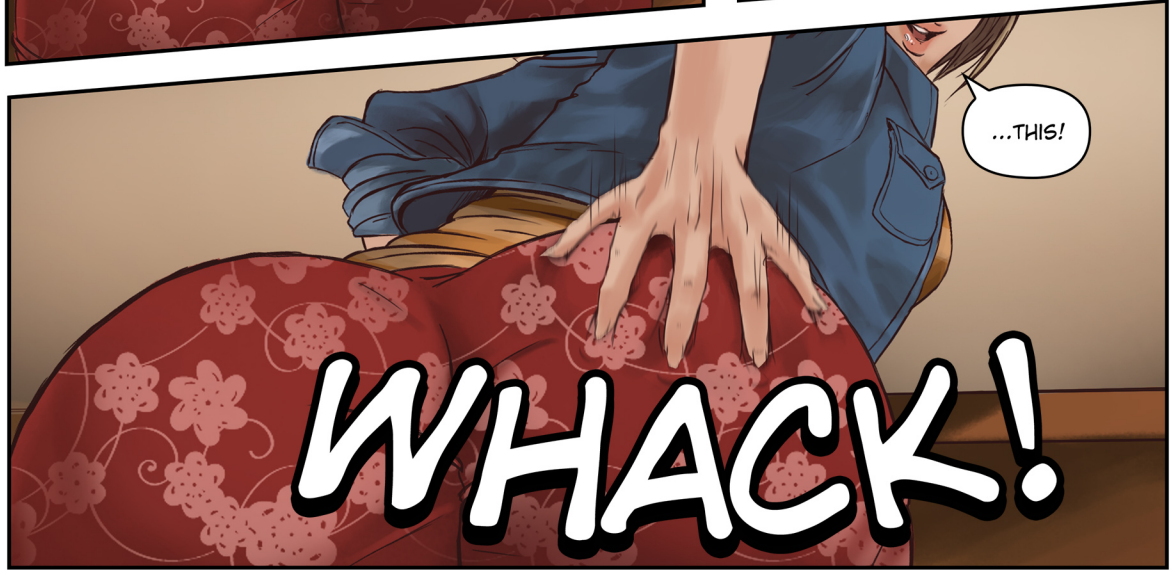


DON'T FEEL
BAD, THOUGH. I MEAN,
LOOK WHAT YOU WERE
UP AGAINST!
ALL...



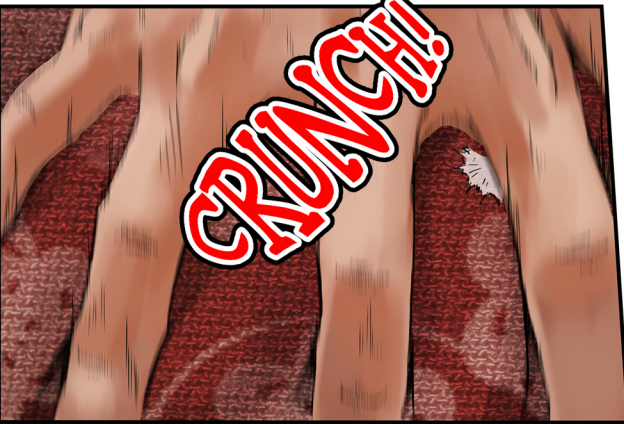
OH NO...
WHAT'S
THAT!?

...OF...

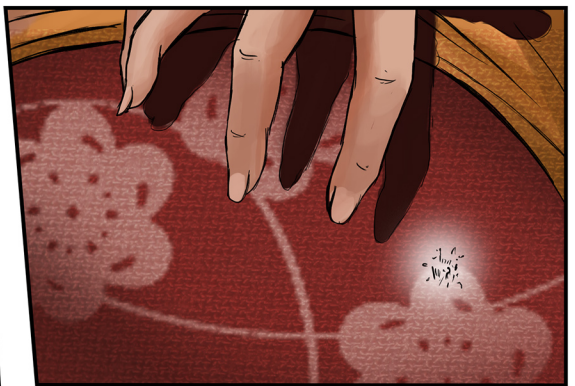


...THIS!

WHACK!

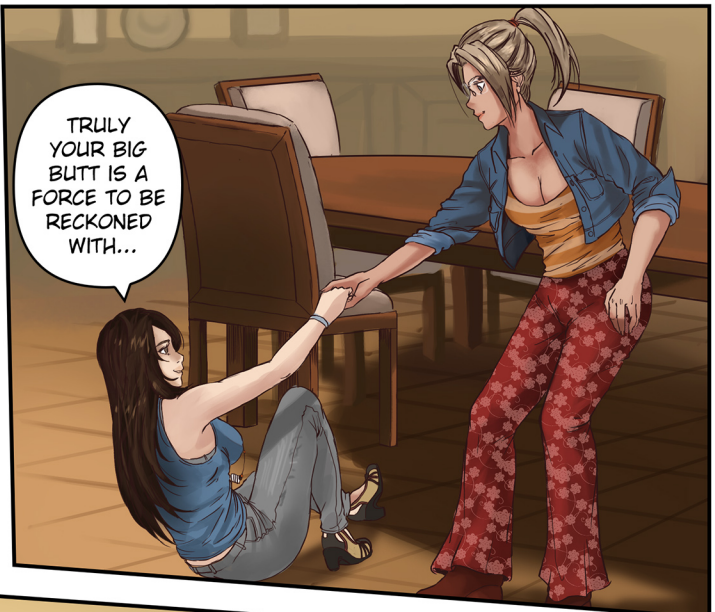


CRUNCH!

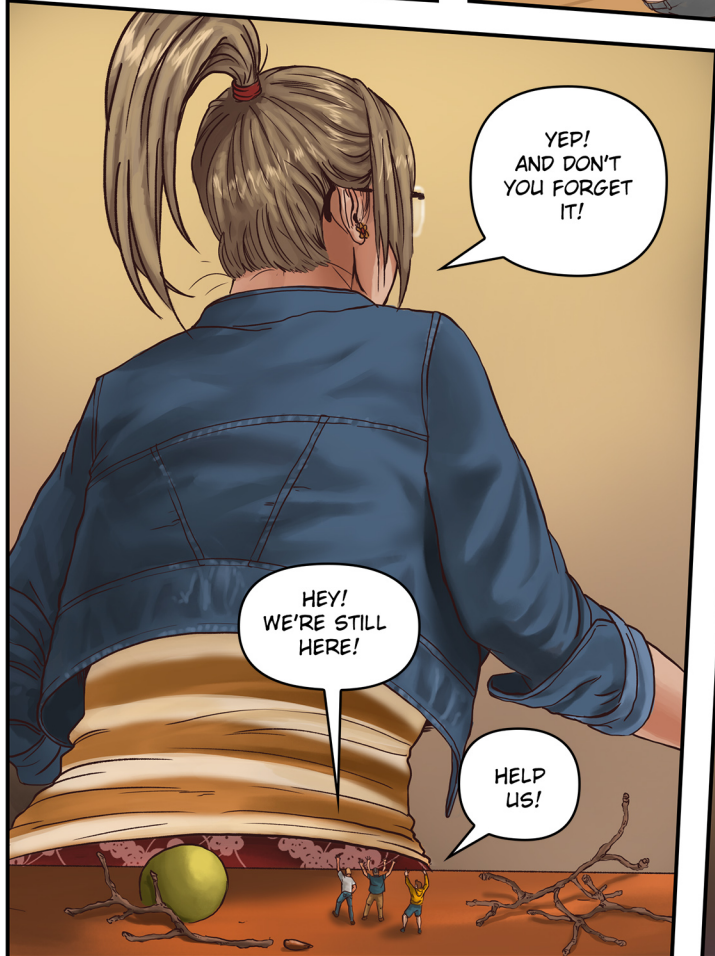




YEAH, YEAH,
I GET IT...



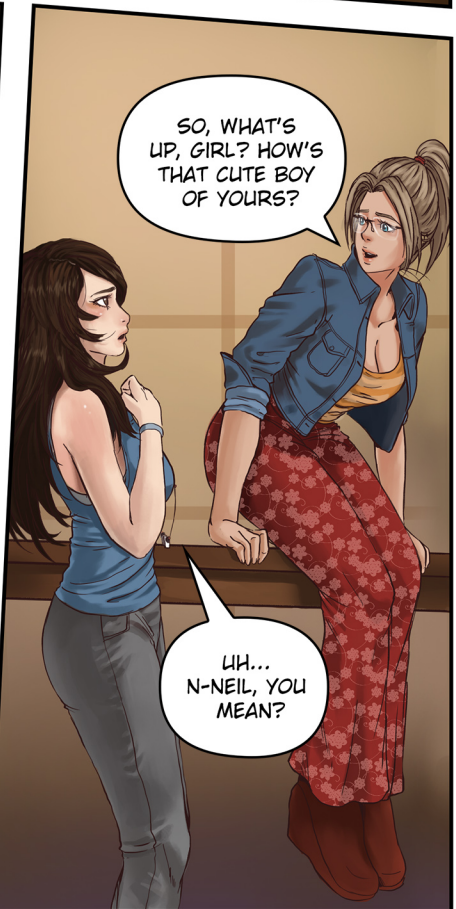
TRULY
YOUR BIG
BUTT IS A
FORCE TO BE
RECKONED
WITH...



YEP!
AND DON'T
YOU FORGET
IT!

HEY!
WE'RE STILL
HERE!

HELP
US!



SO, WHAT'S
UP, GIRL? HOW'S
THAT CUTE BOY
OF YOURS?

UH...
N-NEIL, YOU
MEAN?

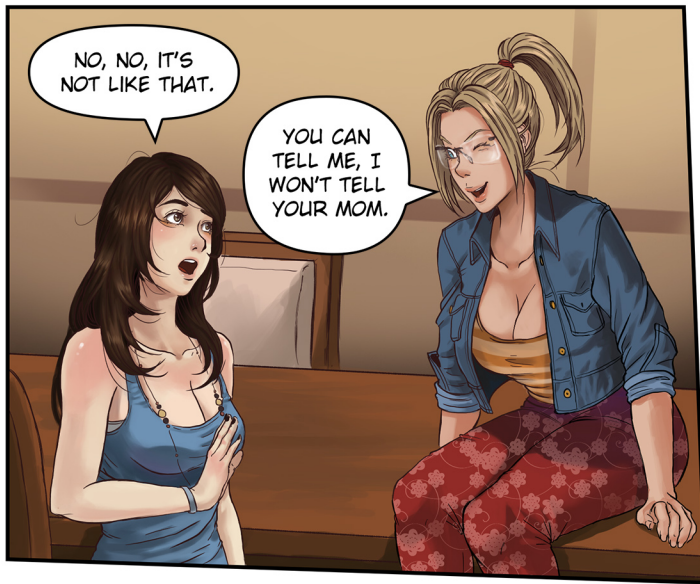
YEAH, NEIL!
UNLESS YOU HAVE
SOME OTHER BOYFRIEND
I DON'T KNOW
ABOUT!

RUN!

GO!
GO! GO!

I MEAN...
IF YOU DO HAVE
OTHER BOYFRIENDS,
YOU GO GIRL!

SQUISH!

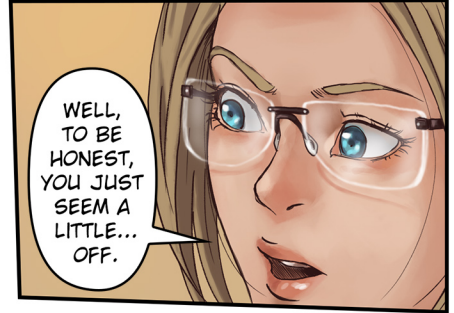


NO, NO, IT'S NOT LIKE THAT.

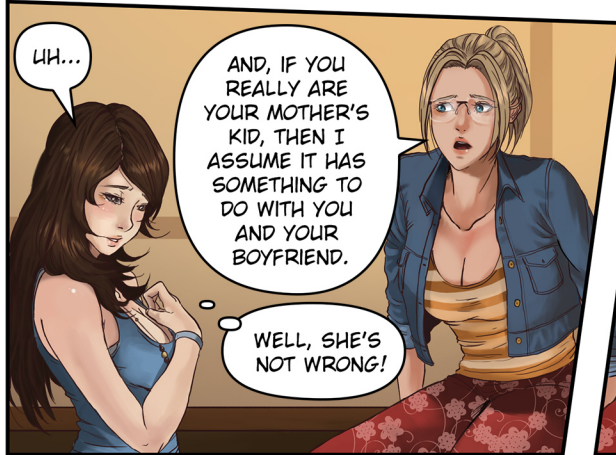
YOU CAN TELL ME, I WON'T TELL YOUR MOM.



NO, REALLY. EVERYTHING'S FINE BETWEEN NEIL AND I. WHY ARE YOU ASKING?



WELL, TO BE HONEST, YOU JUST SEEM A LITTLE... OFF.



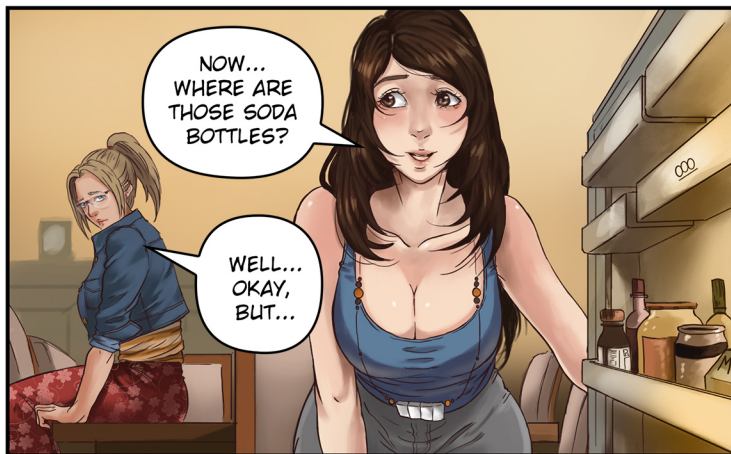
UH...

AND, IF YOU REALLY ARE YOUR MOTHER'S KID, THEN I ASSUME IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH YOU AND YOUR BOYFRIEND.

WELL, SHE'S NOT WRONG!

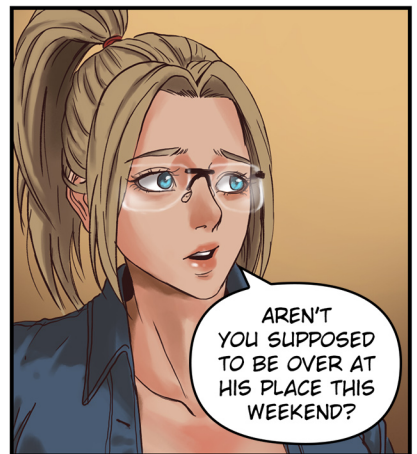


LOOK, VAL, I SWEAR. NEIL AND I ARE FINE! HE'S THE BEST!

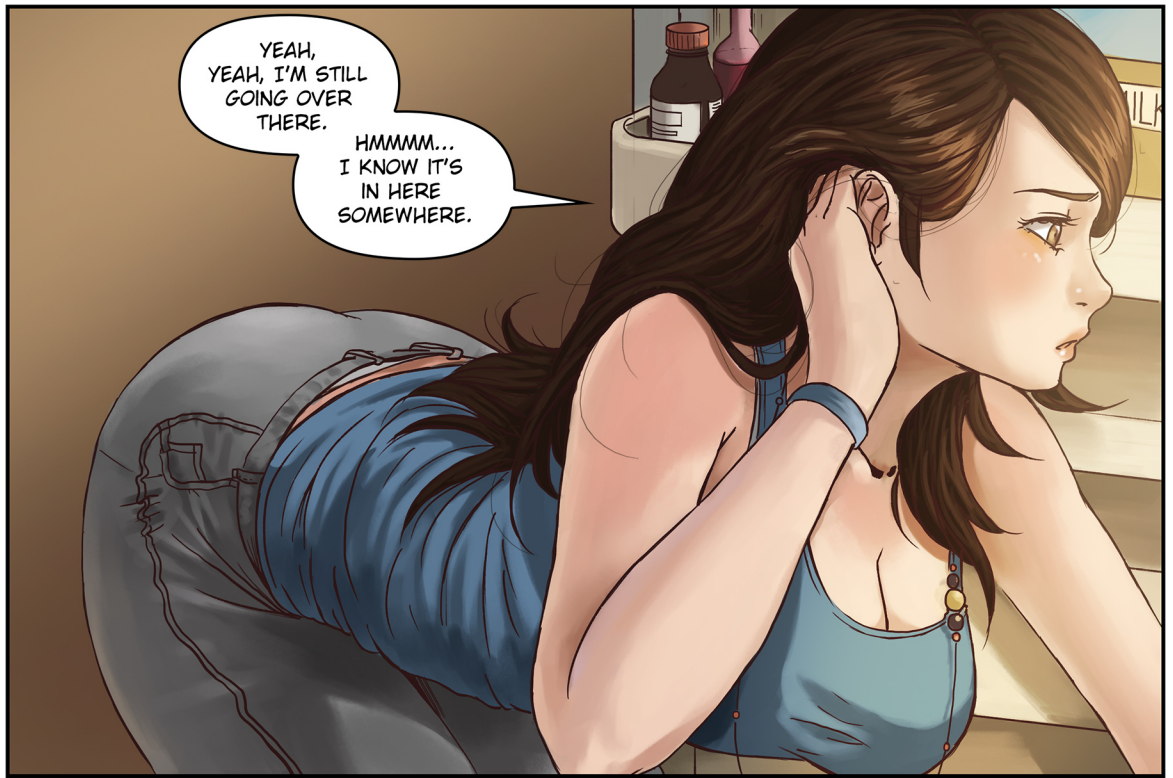


NOW... WHERE ARE THOSE SODA BOTTLES?

WELL... OKAY, BUT...

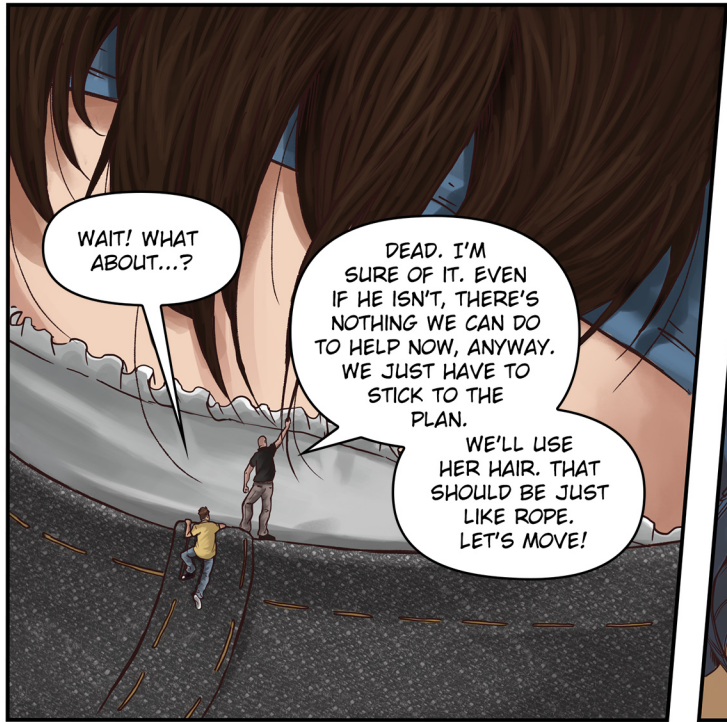


AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE OVER AT HIS PLACE THIS WEEKEND?



YEAH,
YEAH, I'M STILL
GOING OVER
THERE.

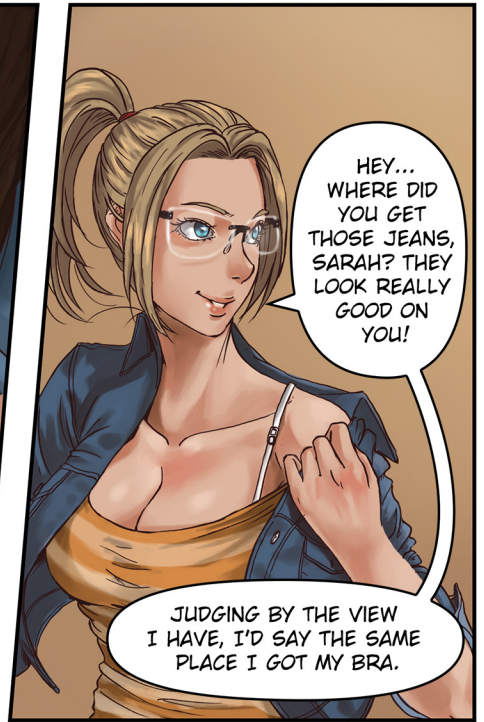
HMMMMM...
I KNOW IT'S
IN HERE
SOMEWHERE.



WAIT! WHAT
ABOUT...?

DEAD. I'M
SURE OF IT. EVEN
IF HE ISN'T, THERE'S
NOTHING WE CAN DO
TO HELP NOW, ANYWAY.
WE JUST HAVE TO
STICK TO THE
PLAN.

WE'LL USE
HER HAIR. THAT
SHOULD BE JUST
LIKE ROPE.
LET'S MOVE!



HEY...
WHERE DID
YOU GET
THOSE JEANS,
SARAH? THEY
LOOK REALLY
GOOD ON
YOU!

JUDGING BY THE VIEW
I HAVE, I'D SAY THE SAME
PLACE I GOT MY BRA.

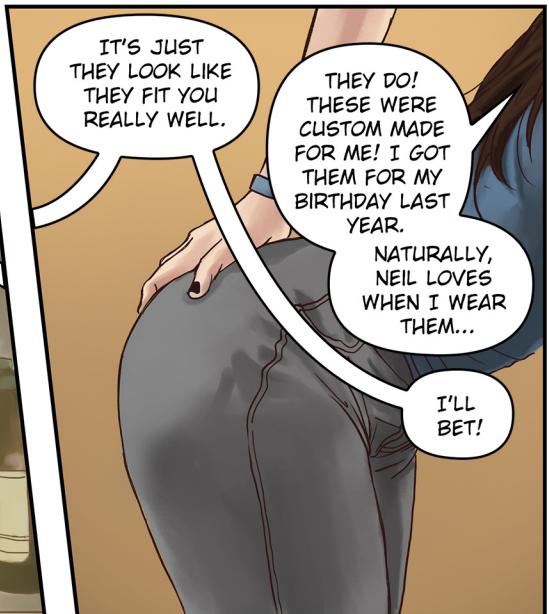


WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN? ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY THESE JEANS MAKE MY BUTT LOOK BIG?

WELL, DUH, BUT IN A GOOD WAY!

STOP STARING AT MY BUTT. YOU'RE WORSE THAN NEIL!

THANK GOD, VALERIE IS SO CRAZY. TALKING ABOUT ANYTHING REMOTELY SEXUAL ALWAYS DISTRACTS HER.



IT'S JUST THEY LOOK LIKE THEY FIT YOU REALLY WELL.

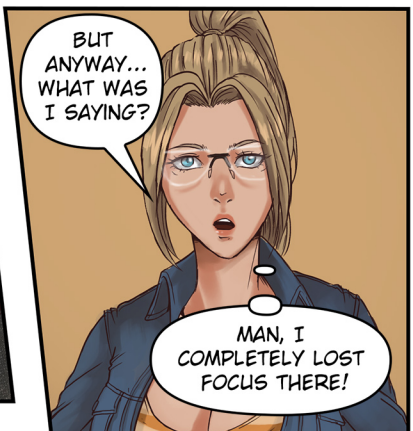
THEY DO! THESE WERE CUSTOM MADE FOR ME! I GOT THEM FOR MY BIRTHDAY LAST YEAR.

NATURALLY, NEIL LOVES WHEN I WEAR THEM...

I'LL BET!

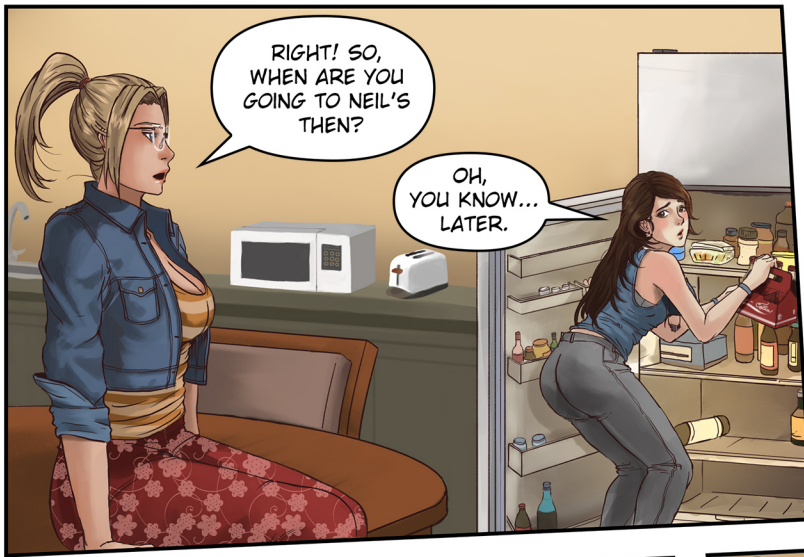


SO... DAMN...TIRED... OF CLIMBING!



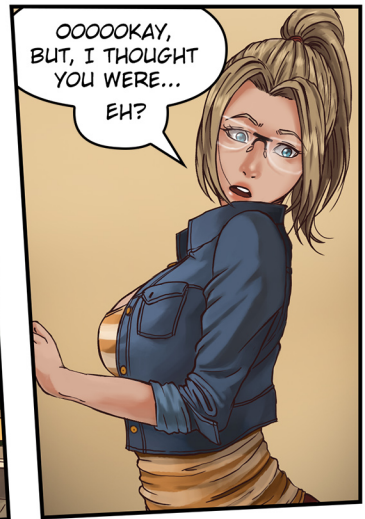
BUT ANYWAY... WHAT WAS I SAYING?

MAN, I COMPLETELY LOST FOCUS THERE!



RIGHT! SO, WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO NEIL'S THEN?

OH, YOU KNOW... LATER.



OOOOOKAY, BUT, I THOUGHT YOU WERE... EH?



AW, MAN! WHAT DID I JUST SIT ON?

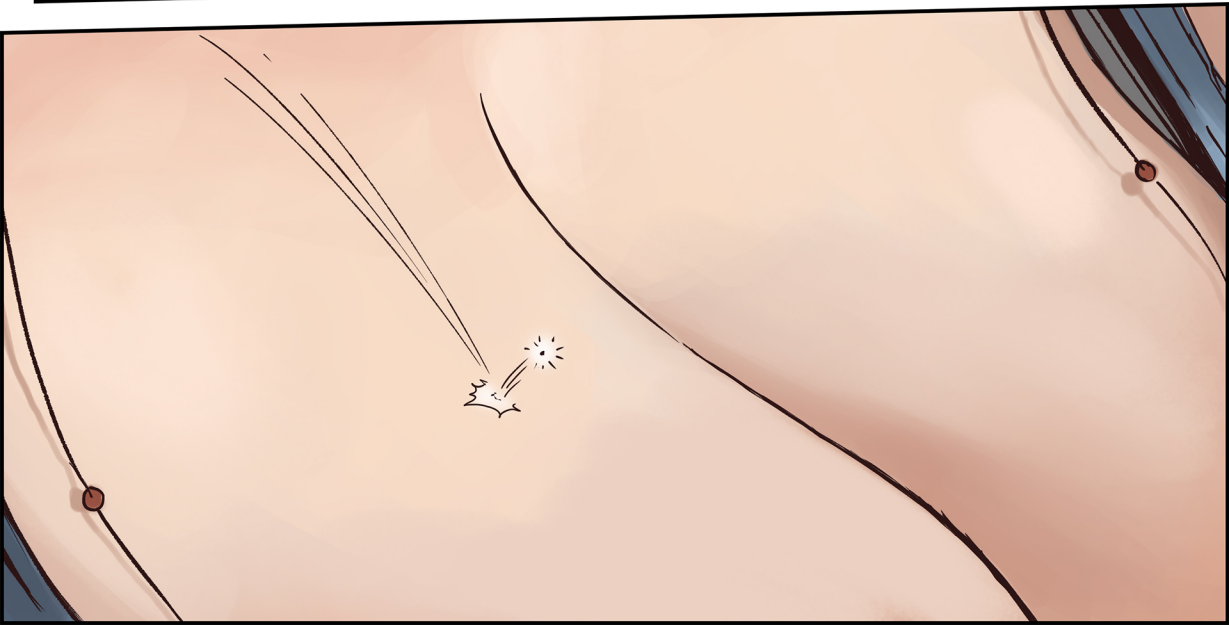


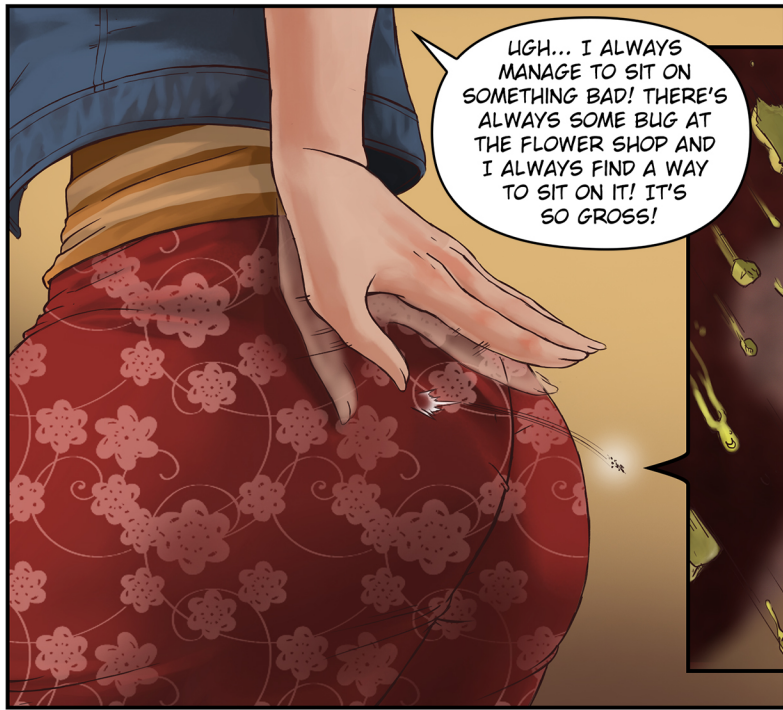
HEY, SARAH!

WHAT IS IT?

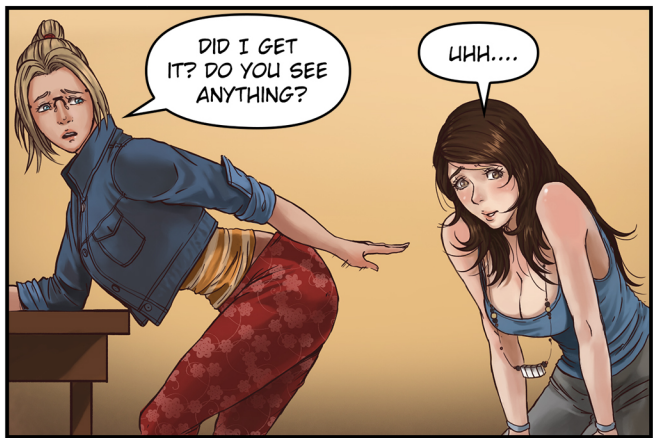


NEARLY THERE! KEEP GOING!



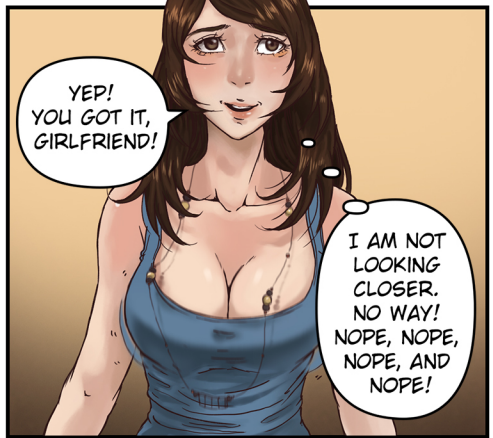


LGH... I ALWAYS MANAGE TO SIT ON SOMETHING BAD! THERE'S ALWAYS SOME BUG AT THE FLOWER SHOP AND I ALWAYS FIND A WAY TO SIT ON IT! IT'S SO GROSS!



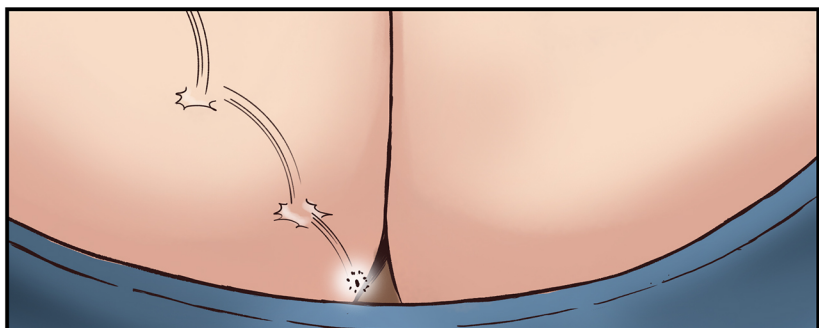
DID I GET IT? DO YOU SEE ANYTHING?

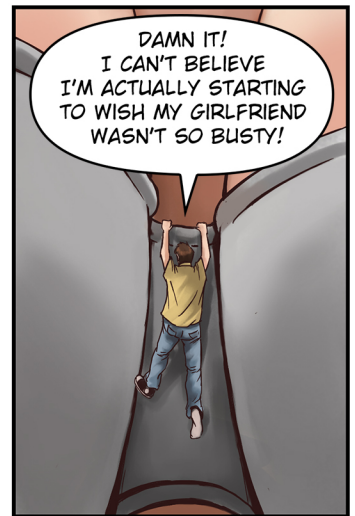
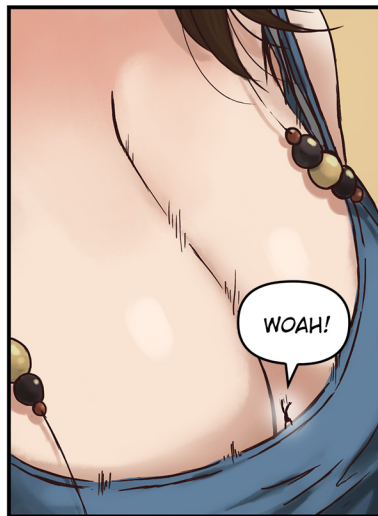
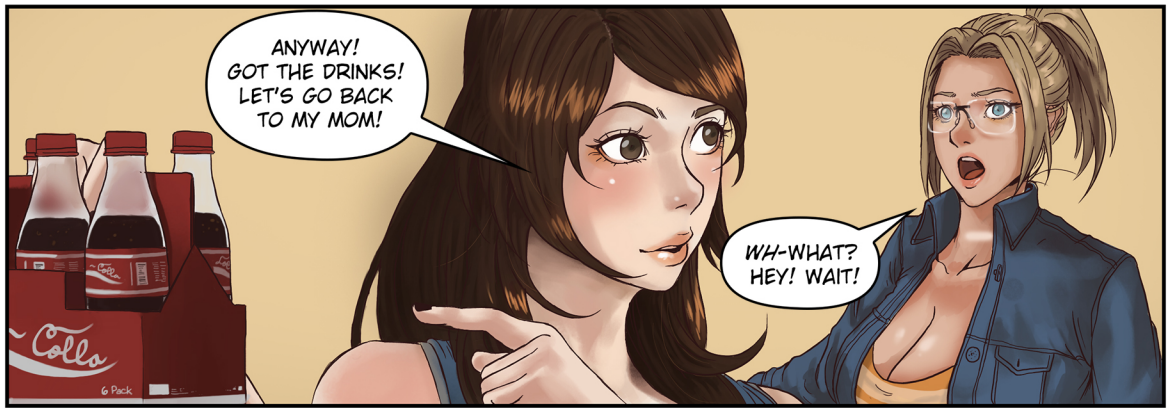
UHH....

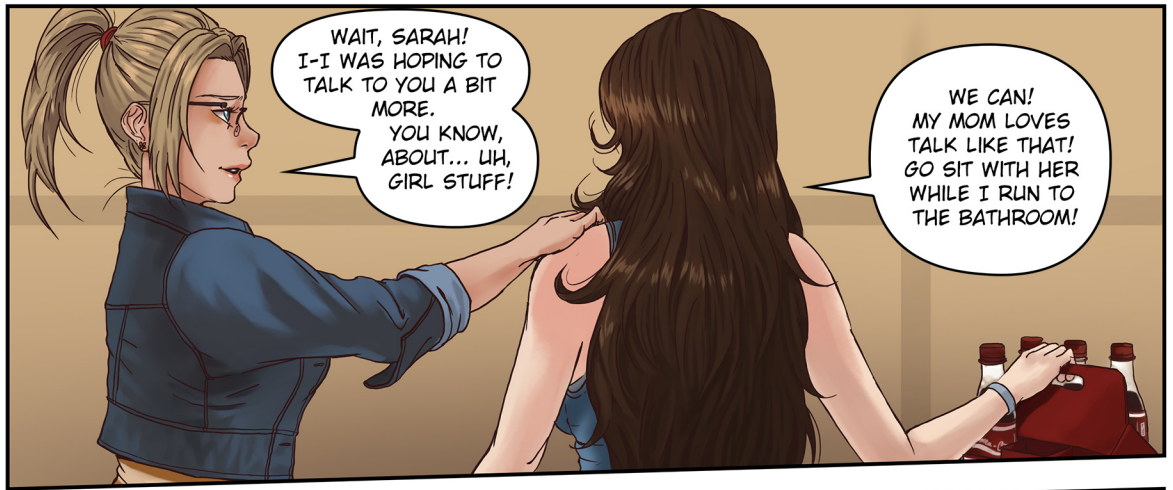


YEP! YOU GOT IT, GIRLFRIEND!

I AM NOT LOOKING CLOSER. NO WAY! NOPE, NOPE, AND NOPE!





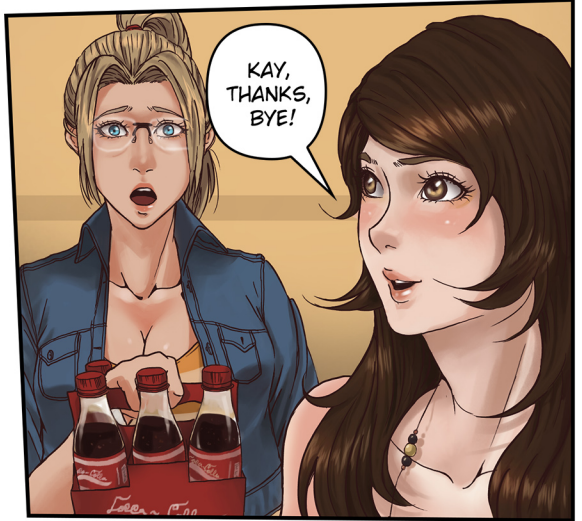


WAIT, SARAH!
I-I WAS HOPING TO
TALK TO YOU A BIT
MORE.
YOU KNOW,
ABOUT... UH,
GIRL STUFF!

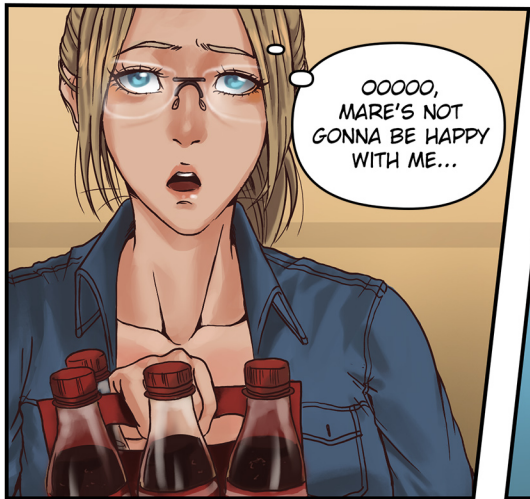
WE CAN!
MY MOM LOVES
TALK LIKE THAT!
GO SIT WITH HER
WHILE I RUN TO
THE BATHROOM!



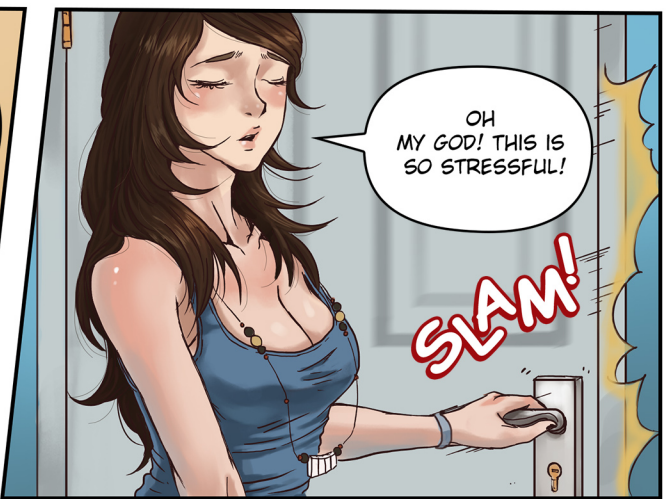
B-
BUT...



KAY,
THANKS,
BYE!



OOOOO,
MARE'S NOT
GONNA BE HAPPY
WITH ME...



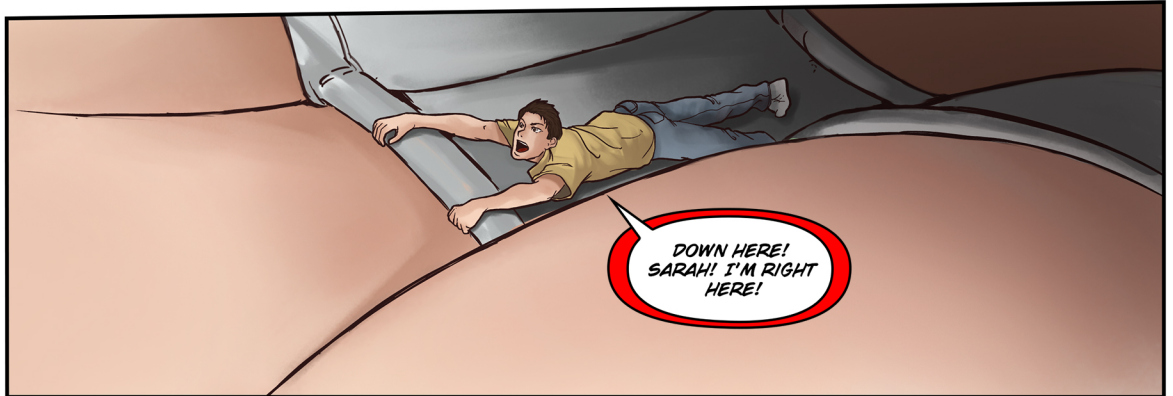
OH
MY GOD! THIS IS
SO STRESSFUL!

SLAM!




OOOO,
MAYBE I SHOULD'VE
JUST TOLD THEM! BUT,
I DON'T WANT THEM TO
KNOW WHAT THEY'VE
DONE! AND I'VE LOST
NEIL, TOO!

SARAH!
SARAH!



**DOWN HERE!
SARAH! I'M RIGHT
HERE!**

A large woman with long, dark, wavy hair is shown from the chest up, looking upwards with a concerned expression. She is wearing a dark, possibly grey or black, garment that is open at the chest. The background is a light blue sky. A speech bubble is positioned near her head.

I REALLY
HOPE HE'S OKAY...

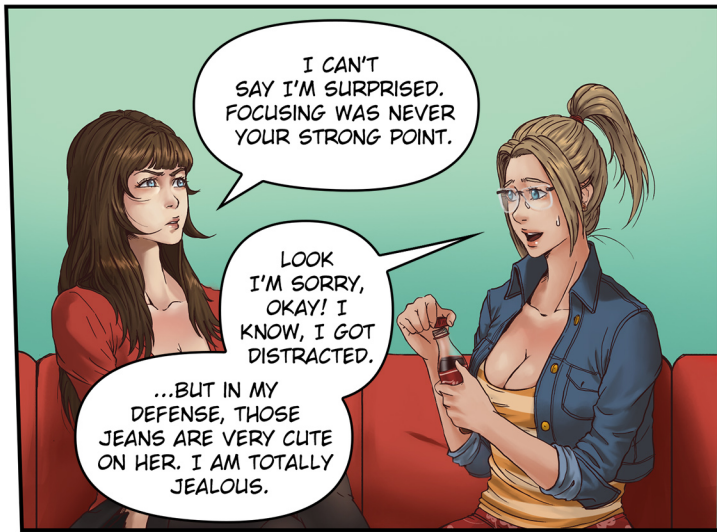
A small person, wearing a yellow shirt and blue pants, is standing at the bottom center of the frame, holding up the bottom edge of the woman's garment. The person is looking up towards the woman.

I AM OKAY!
I'M DOWN HERE!
SARAH! I'M RIGHT
HERE!

JUST LOOK
DOWN AND YOU'LL
SEE ME! SARAH!



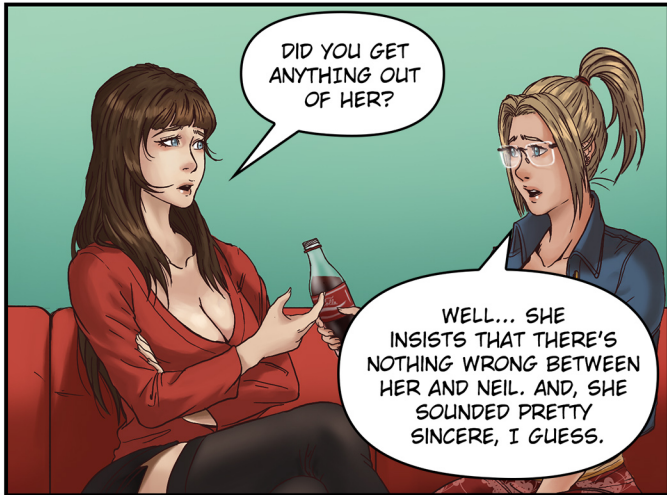
"DON'T WORRY, MARE",
YOU SAID, "I'LL GET TO THE
BOTTOM OF IT!", YOU SAID.
AND THEN YOU GO AND TALK
TO MY DAUGHTER ABOUT
HER BUTT!



I CAN'T
SAY I'M SURPRISED.
FOCUSING WAS NEVER
YOUR STRONG POINT.

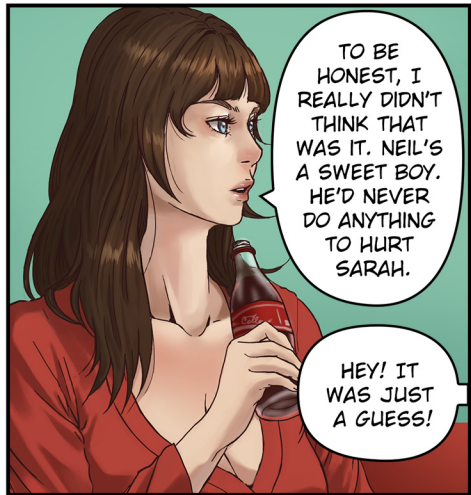
LOOK
I'M SORRY,
OKAY! I
KNOW, I GOT
DISTRACTED.

...BUT IN MY
DEFENSE, THOSE
JEANS ARE VERY CUTE
ON HER. I AM TOTALLY
JEALOUS.



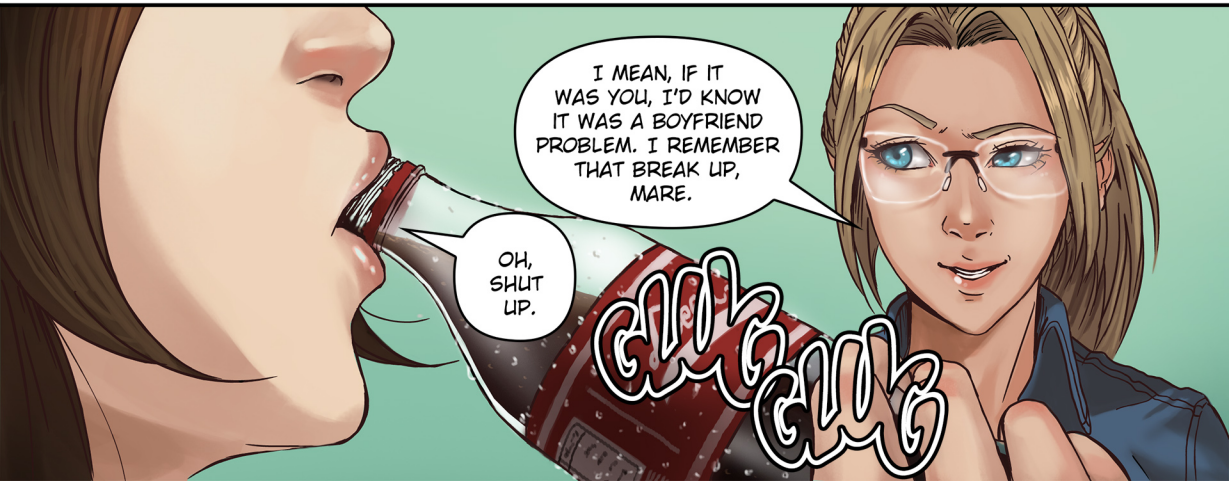
DID YOU GET
ANYTHING OUT
OF HER?

WELL... SHE
INSISTS THAT THERE'S
NOTHING WRONG WITH
HER AND NEIL. AND, SHE
SOUNDED PRETTY
SINCERE, I GUESS.



TO BE
HONEST, I
REALLY DIDN'T
THINK THAT
WAS IT. NEIL'S
A SWEET BOY.
HE'D NEVER
DO ANYTHING
TO HURT
SARAH.

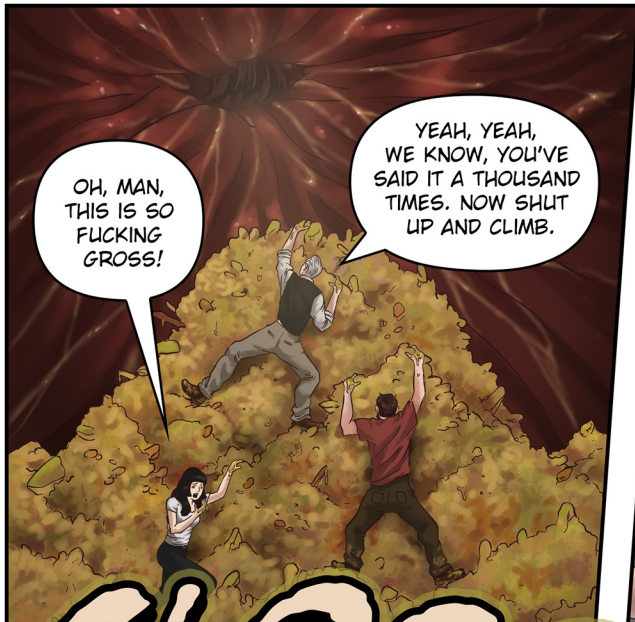
HEY! IT
WAS JUST
A GUESS!



I MEAN, IF IT
WAS YOU, I'D KNOW
IT WAS A BOYFRIEND
PROBLEM. I REMEMBER
THAT BREAK UP,
MARE.

OH,
SHUT
UP.

GLOP
GLOP



OH, MAN, THIS IS SO FUCKING GROSS!

YEAH, YEAH, WE KNOW, YOU'VE SAID IT A THOUSAND TIMES. NOW SHUT UP AND CLIMB.



EXCUSE ME IF I'M A LITTLE TRAUMATIZED ABOUT BEING IN SOMEONE'S GUT!

YOU'RE EXCLUDED. NOW GET MOVING!

UH... HEY GUYS? WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

GLOOOOORP!



UH NO...

EVERYONE! BRACE YOURSELVES! SOMETHING'S COMING DOWN!

AND THERE'S A LOT OF IT!

TO BE CONTINUED...

TO BE CONTINUED...

CHECK OUT SOME
COMICS FROM OUR
UPCOMING LINEUP



ooooo..



SO
FLUCKING...

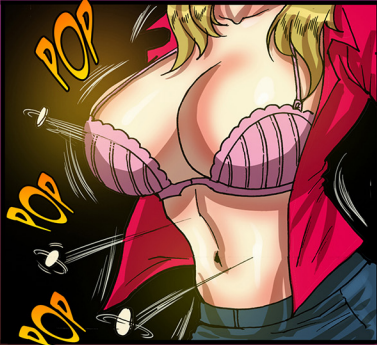


...HORNY!

Back to Earth 2



NNNNNGH... WHAT'S HAPPENING?

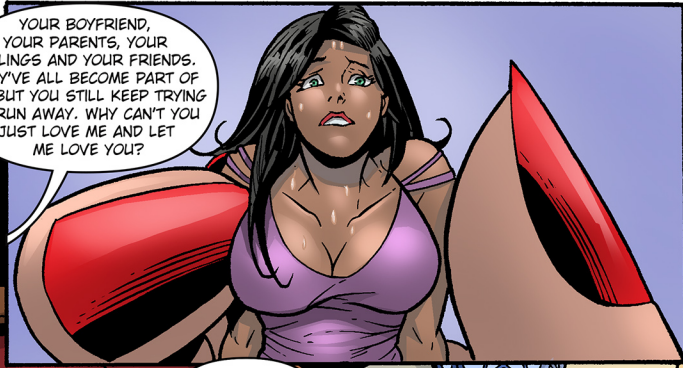


Unstoppable Hunger



Growing Science 5

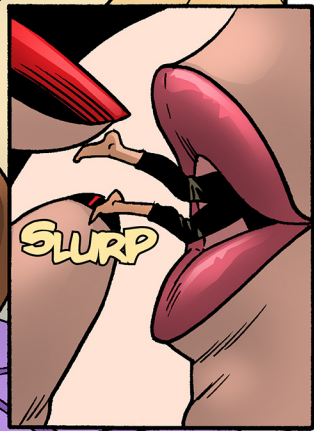
YOUR BOYFRIEND,
YOUR PARENTS, YOUR
SIBLINGS AND YOUR FRIENDS.
THEY'VE ALL BECOME PART OF
ME, BUT YOU STILL KEEP TRYING
TO RUN AWAY. WHY CAN'T YOU
JUST LOVE ME AND LET
ME LOVE YOU?



I DO LOVE
YOU! I ONLY
RUN FOR YOUR
ATTENTION.



IF ONLY THAT
WAS TRUE. DON'T WORRY,
YOU STILL GET TO SHARE
IN MY LOVE AS PART
OF ME.



SIGH

Loving Your Witch

THANKS FOR YOUR SUPPORT!
READ MORE COMICS
ON OUR WEBSITE!
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