

UGRH

ARGH



A comic panel depicting a person's reaction to a menstrual leak. The scene is set in a room with patterned wallpaper and a rug with a repeating geometric pattern of red and brown hexagons. A black plastic bag and a piece of green paper are on the rug. Three speech bubbles contain the following text:

OH SHIT..
NOO

AM I
HAVING MY
P..RIOD!

WHY DOES IT HURT
SO MUCH!!!??

OH SHIT..
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P..RIOD!

WHY DOES IT HURT
SO MUCH!!!??

AM I
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P..RIOD!

WHY DOES IT HURT
SO MUCH!!!??




AGHHH!



UGHH.. MY
ABDOMEN! IT'S LIKE
SOMEONE IS SLICING MY
INTERIOR WITH A
KNIFE!!

AGUHH!
GOD.. MY ENTIRE INSIDE
IS ON FIRE. AND THIS STUPID
BLOOD WONT STOP
DRIPPING!





IT'S LIKE A
NEVER-ENDING LEAKY
TAP FILLED WITH
BLOOD.

OMG
NO!.. I FEEL
SOMETHING.. I FEEL MORE
BLOOD TRYING TO FORCE
IT'S WAY OUT!

ALMOST THERE! LET ME
RELAX MY MUSCLES A BIT!

AHHH!

WHAT THE
HELL!. IT'S
PEE!?

DID
I JUST PEE
WITHOUT REALISING
THAT I'M GOING TO
PEE!?

I HAVE TO GET A
HOLD OF IT! I CAN'T
AFFORD TO MAKE THIS
MISTAKE IN PUBLIC.
ESPECIALLY IF I'M AT
OFFICE!



A man with dark hair, shirtless, is standing in a bedroom. He is looking at a pair of green pants that he is holding up. The room has patterned wallpaper, a window with blinds, and a bed with a patterned coverlet. The lighting is dim, suggesting it might be nighttime.

I'M PRETTY SURE I
DON'T WANT TO WEAR THIS
ANYMORE..

IT'S DISGUSTING TO EVEN
HOLD IT LIKE THIS. GOD! THE
SMELL!!


I HAVE A LOT OF SPARE
PANTIES. I'LL JUST
DISCRETELY GET RID OF THIS
ONE!

I'LL JUST CLEAN MY SELF
ONE MORE TIME BEFORE
WEARING THE NEW ONE!

A man with dark hair, seen from the back, is standing in a room. He is wearing red briefs. The room has patterned wallpaper with a floral or leaf design in shades of blue, green, and yellow. To his right is a bed with a white sheet featuring a black and white wavy pattern. The lighting is somewhat dim, creating a moody atmosphere. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image, connected to the man by dotted lines.

IT'S GOOD THAT I HAVE A
RED ONE!


I SINCERELY
HOPE THAT THE TINY
CLOTH I PUT INSIDE CAN
ABSORB WHATEVER THAT'S
COMING OUT OF ME FOR
THE MEAN TIME



HOLY SHIT!! 17 MISSED
CALLS!!?

THAT OLD SON OF
BITCH.. HE SAID HE'LL TAKE
CARE OF THE SITUATION AT HOME!..
I NEVER SHOULD HAVE
TRUSTED HIM..!

I CAN'T JUST CALL HER
WITHOUT A SOLID REASON.. AND
I'M NOT SURE IF THIS IS THE
RIGHT TIME TOO.



I CAN DEAL WITH LAURA LATER.
SHE'LL SURELY UNDERSTAND ME.. AND
MEANWHILE THERE'S HER MONSTROUS
DAD AT HOME TO CALM HER DOWN.

I'LL CALL HER TOMORROW. I
MUST GO OUT AND BUY A FEW THINGS
BEFORE THE TINY CLOTH INSIDE MY
PANTIES FAIL.

I HOPE LAURA DOESN'T GET MAD.
WHY WOULD SHE? SHE KNOWS ME VERY
WELL. AND THAT I WOULDN'T HURT
HER IN ANY WAY!



EHHHHH! I'M GOING
TO KILL HIM!!

SWOOP

BANG





GREAT
!! JUST GREAT!! HE
BROKE MY HEART FIRST
AND NOW MY PHONE!!

THWAK



MAYBE DAD MIGHT
KNOW SOMETHING!


IT'S BETTER
I SPEAK WITH HIM
BEFORE COMING TO ANY
CONCLUSION

I DON'T WANT TO
BREAK ANY MORE OF MY
STUFFS!



WH-WHERE IS HE?
HIS-HIS CLOTHES ARE GONE,
AND HE'S NOT... NOT
ANSWERING ME!

DON'T TELL ME YOU DON'T
KNOW ANYTHING! YOU-YOU'RE
ALWAYS AT HOME, YOU MUST HAVE
SEEN HIM LEAVE. RIGHT!? HE WASN'T
TALKING TO ME PROPERLY FOR DAYS
AND-AND NOW-HE'S JUST-GONE?!
SAY SOMETHING, DAD!




WOAH.. WOAH, SLOW
DOWN THERE, SWEETHEART!

I WILL TELL YOU
EVERYTHING.. BUT FIRST YOU
HAVE TO STOP CRYING.

TELL ME!! WHERE IS HE?

I'M.. I'M NOT
CRYI..NG. JUST TELL ME
WHY HE LEFT ME AND NOT
EVEN ANSWERING MY
CALLS!!




GET TO THE POINT DAD!!
YOU'RE JUST MAKING ME MORE
NERVOUS!

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING
ON, DAD!! IS HE ALRIGHT!?
JUST...JUST FUCKING TELL ME
WHAT'S HAPPENING RIGHT NOW!! I
DON'T WANT TO ASK YOU THIS
AGAIN AND AGAIN!!

LAURA... I
DIDN'T WANT TO BE
THE ONE TO TELL YOU
LIKE THIS. HE... JAMES
CAME TO ME BEFORE HE
LEFT.

HE MADE ME
PROMISE. HE DIDN'T
WANT YOU TO WORRY. BUT I
THINK YOU DESERVE TO
KNOW NOW



WH-WHY WOULDN'T HE JUST TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG? WHY SNEAK OFF LIKE SOME... SOME COWARD?!

ARE YOU SAYING, HE LEFT ME FOR SOMEONE FROM HIS PAST!?

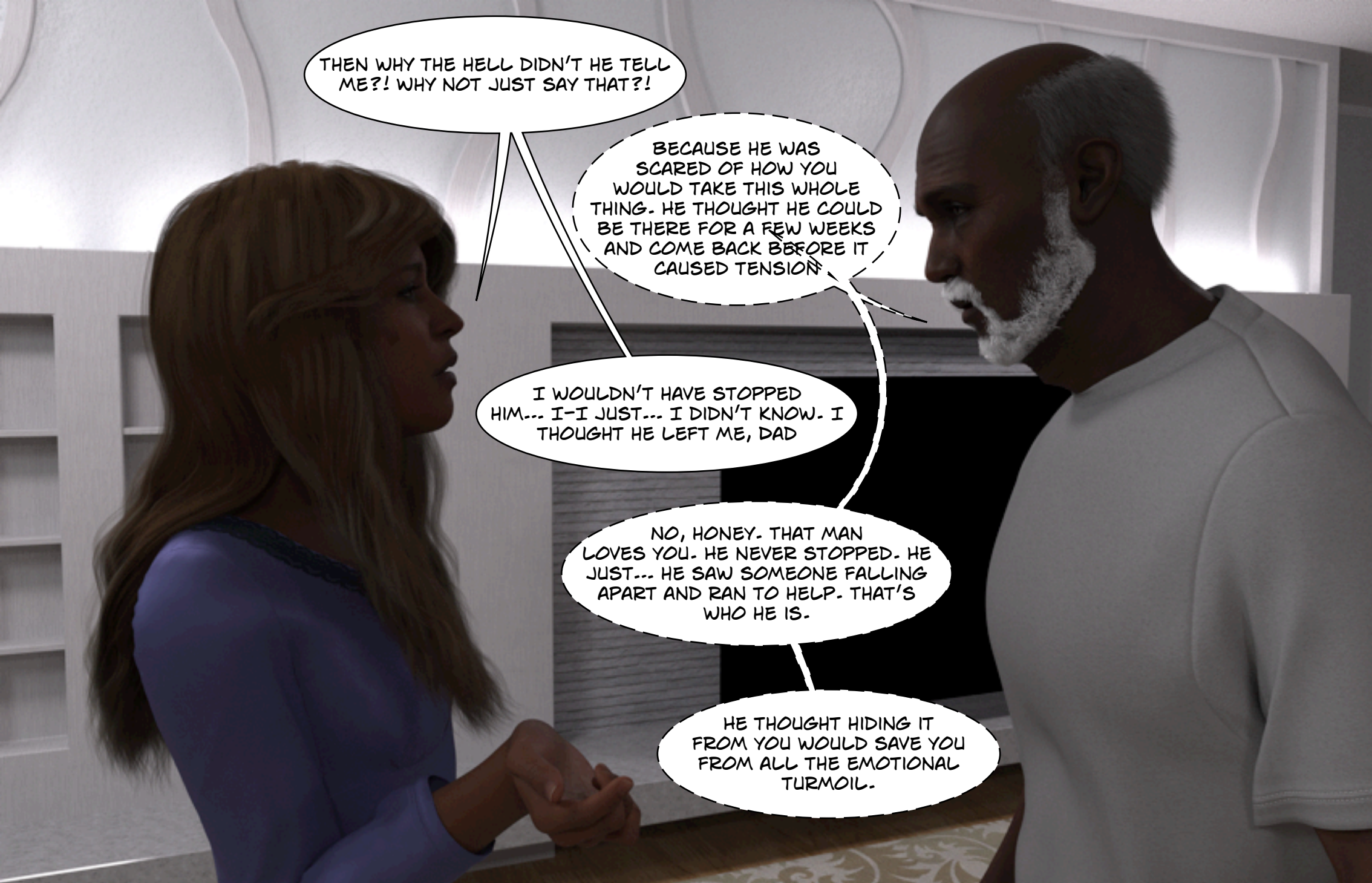
...OH MY GOD!

HE SAID THERE WAS SOMEONE FROM HIS PAST WHOM HE HADN'T MET IN A VERY LONG TIME, EVER SINCE HE MOVED HERE.

NO, MY DEAR. JUST ALLOW ME TO FINISH. IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK. IT SEEMS THIS PERSON WAS A VERY GOOD FRIEND OF ALLEN'S. HE SAID THEY GREW UP TOGETHER ALL THROUGHOUT HIS SCHOOL AND COLLEGE LIFE

HER NAME'S MORGAN. SHE RECENTLY TRANSITIONED—FEMALE NOW. BUT HER FAMILY DIDN'T TAKE IT WELL... NOT AT ALL. THEY CUT HER OFF, DISOWNED HER. SHE TRIED TO END HER LIFE TWO WEEKS AGO.

JAMES GOT A CALL FROM A MUTUAL FRIEND. MORGAN'S ALIVE, BUT SHE'S IN A PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL IN CALIFORNIA. AND APPARENTLY... HER PSYCHIATRIST THOUGHT ALLEN WOULD BE ABLE TO BRING HER OUT OF THIS HORRID STATE, SHE IS IN RIGHT NOW




THEN WHY THE HELL DIDN'T HE TELL ME?! WHY NOT JUST SAY THAT?!

BECAUSE HE WAS SCARED OF HOW YOU WOULD TAKE THIS WHOLE THING. HE THOUGHT HE COULD BE THERE FOR A FEW WEEKS AND COME BACK BEFORE IT CAUSED TENSION.

I WOULDN'T HAVE STOPPED HIM... I-I JUST... I DIDN'T KNOW. I THOUGHT HE LEFT ME, DAD

NO, HONEY. THAT MAN LOVES YOU. HE NEVER STOPPED. HE JUST... HE SAW SOMEONE FALLING APART AND RAN TO HELP. THAT'S WHO HE IS.


HE THOUGHT HIDING IT FROM YOU WOULD SAVE YOU FROM ALL THE EMOTIONAL TURMOIL.



OMGG... I FEEL SO BAD
RIGHT NOW, DADDY! HOW WILL I
EVER FORGIVE MYSELF FOR
QUESTIONING HIS LOVE!

I HOPE MORGEN GETS
BETTER SOON. AND I WANT
HIM TO MAKE SURE SHE'S
FEELING BETTER BEFORE HE
LEAVES.

I WILL WAIT FOR HIM, EVEN IF IT
TAKES A LITTLE LONGER.



DON'T WORRY, LAURA
DEAR, ALLEN WILL COME BACK
SOON!

BY THE TIME YOUR
'ALLEN' WALKS THROUGH THAT
DOOR AGAIN, HE WON'T BE YOUR
MAN. HE'LL BE MY LITTLE PET.
BROKEN IN ALL THE RIGHT PLACES...
AND WILL BE CRAVING FOR ME! OR
SOMETHING THAT I HAVE!

DON'T WORRY,
SWEETHEART, I WILL FIND
YOU A BETTER REPLACEMENT
FOR ALLEN.

MEANWHILE..

ALRIGHT ALLEN! YOU'RE ALMOST THERE. IT'S JUST LIKE ANY OTHER CASUAL SHOPPING!

IT'S NOT THE TIME TO BACK OFF. BE BRAVE.. YOU CAN DO THIS!





MAYBE I SHOULD TRY THIS
LANE FIRST! IT SMELLS GOOD
THIS WAY!



GOTCHA--! SHIT! WHICH ONE SHOULD I PICK NOW? THERE'S LIKE A WHOLE RACK OF THEM--

OK! I'LL PICK ONE AT RANDOM. COME ON, JUST PICK ONE AND GET IT OVER WITH. YOU CAN'T STAND HERE ALL NIGHT!






A PACK OF CEREAL. 1
FERRERO ROCHER, AND A BOX
OF TAMP..TAMPON. THAT WILL
BE 22.50. CASH OR CARD?
SIR?



I GUESS SOMEHOW, HIS GIRLFRIEND FORCED HIM TO BUY TAMPONS FOR HER

HE COULDN'T EVEN STARE ME AT THE FACE WHILE BILLING! LUCKY GIRLFRIEND!


THINGS GUYS DO FOR LOVE!!



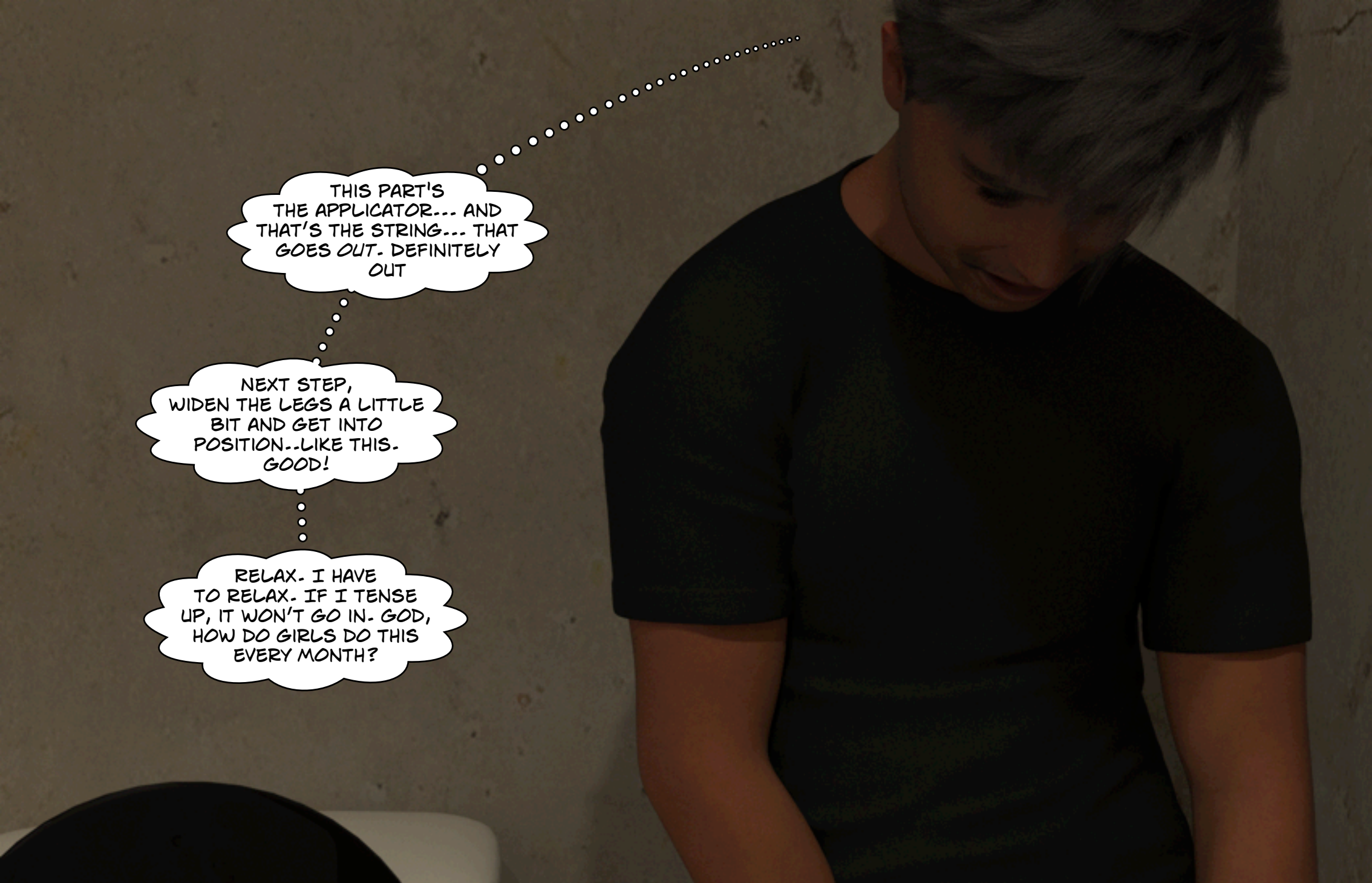
WAY TO GO, ALLEN!
YOU'RE DONE WITH THE
MOST CHALLENGING
PART..

IT'S GOING TO BE EASY
FROM HERE..

WFF!

A person with short dark hair, wearing a black t-shirt and dark shorts, is sitting on a bed. They are leaning forward with their hands on their knees, looking down. The bed has a white sheet with a black floral pattern. The background wall is covered in a light-colored floral wallpaper. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the person, containing text.

OK! FINALLY, AFTER 14
DIFFERENT INSTRUCTIONAL
VIDEOS, I THINK I'M READY!



THIS PART'S
THE APPLICATOR... AND
THAT'S THE STRING... THAT
GOES OUT. DEFINITELY
OUT

NEXT STEP,
WIDEN THE LEGS A LITTLE
BIT AND GET INTO
POSITION..LIKE THIS.
GOOD!


RELAX. I HAVE
TO RELAX. IF I TENSE
UP, IT WON'T GO IN. GOD,
HOW DO GIRLS DO THIS
EVERY MONTH?



THERE WE GO... KEEP
BREATHING... A LITTLE MORE...
OKAY—STOP, THAT'S FAR
ENOUGH

NOW...
PUSH THE INNER TUBE...
PUSH IT ALL THE WAY. THAT'S
WHAT LOCKS IT IN. LIKE... CLICK!
OR... NOT CLICK, JUST...
PRESS

ALRIGHT. ALRIGHT.
NOW... GENTLY PULL OUT THE
APPLICATOR... JUST THE
PLASTIC! JUST THE
PLASTIC!!



THE STRING IS
HANGING. THAT'S NORMAL.
THE VIDEO SAID THAT'S GOOD.
OKAY. I THINK IT'S DONE.
TAMPON'S IN. IT'S... IN
ME.

OMG.. I DID IT! I
SOMEHOW DID IT! AND I'M
BEING PROUD OF IT!! GOD
DAMN IT! GET A HOLD OF
YOURSELF ALLEN!



THE VIDEO WAS RIGHT! I
CAN'T EVEN FEEL THAT THING.

BUT IT STILL
FEELS WEIRD AS THE
TAMPON THREAD BRUSHES
AGAINST MY GROIN AS I
WALK!



SHITT! THIS PAIN INCREASES EVERY TIME I SIT DOWN!

SEEMS LIKE I'M GONNA HAVE A HARD TIME SLEEPING TONIGHT!

ЦГННН!

МММ...



ZZZ...

ZZZZ..





ALLEN KEPT ROLLING OVER TO
FIND THE IDEAL SLEEPING
POSITION BUT HE NEVER SEEMED
TO FIND ONE!



UGH! WHAT TIME IS IT!?

DAMN...
MY BACK. STILL SORE. AND
THIS DAMN CRAMP... KEPT ME
AWAKE MOST OF THE NIGHT! EVEN
SLEEPING ON SIDE WASN'T
COMFORTABLE!

I HAVE
TO CALL CALEB TO FIND OUT
WHAT HAPPENED YESTERDAY! AND I
HAVE AN IMPORTANT MEETING AT THE
OFFICE THIS AFTERNOON. HOPE
I DON'T BLEE..

SHIT..SHIT.. SHIT! THE
TAMPON! I ALMOST FORGOT. I
HAVE TO CHANGE IT. THE BOX SAID
NEW ONE EVERY 4-6 HOURS!

STAY TUNED TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO
ALLEN TOMORROW