



OMG! IT'S .. IT'S
STICKY!!!

AUHHH! WHY DOES IT
TINGLE WHEN I PULL IT
OUT!

EHHH...


OH GOD!!

OH GODD!!

IT SMELLS!!.. YUCK! CAN'T
BELIEVE MY BOTTOM SMELLS LIKE
A DOCKYARD!

A photograph of a bathroom scene. In the foreground, a white toilet with a black seat and lid is visible. A man, seen from behind, is walking away from the toilet towards the right. He is wearing red briefs and is barefoot. He is walking on a patterned rug with orange, red, and black geometric shapes. A dark grey towel is on the floor near his feet. The wall behind him has a blue and white floral pattern. A wooden door is partially visible on the right. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned above the man, containing the text "DON'T SPILL! DON'T SPILL!".

DON'T SPILL!
DON'T SPILL!

A man in red briefs is leaning over a chair in a room with patterned wallpaper and a rug. He is lighting a cigarette. A trash can is on the floor. A mirror is on the wall. A thought bubble is above him.

AH FUCK! THE BIN
DOESN'T HAVE A PLASTIC
COVER OVER IT!


SHOULD'VE THOUGHT
THIS THROUGH BEFORE
PULLING THIS DAMN THING
OUT OF ME!



THAT WAS CLOSE!

I WISH I HAD KNOWN HOW
WOMEN DEAL WITH THIS
STUFF..

THERE MUST DEFINITELY
BE AN EASIER WAY TO
DISPOSE THIS. GOOD THING
THERE'S INTERNET!



NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES
I WASH MYSELF, I STILL FEEL
KINDA OF UNCLEAN!

LET ME WASH IT ONE MORE
TIME BEFORE INCERTING THE
NEXT TAMPON!

I DON'T KNOW HOW I'M
GOING TO CHANGE THE TAMPON
AT OFFICE TODAY!

IF ONLY I COULD
SNEAK INTO A WOMAN'S
RESTROOM! I DON'T WANT A
TAMPON TO BE FOUND INSIDE
THE MEN'S ROOM!



I ONLY HAVE 2 PANTIES AND
1 THONG LEFT!

THE WHITE
PANTIES DO LOOK LESS
EMASCULATING, BUT THE
BLEEDING HASN'T REDUCED
YET!

SEEMS LIKE I HAVE NO
OTHER CHOICE BUT TO GO WITH
THE OTHER ONE!

RING..
RING..

I KNOW I'M GONNA HATE THIS!... BUT WHAT CHOICE DO I HAVE!

WHETHER I LIKE IT OR NOT, HE'S THE ONLY HOPE I'VE GOT RIGHT NOW!



GOOD MORNING.. MY DEAR ALLEN! DID YOU HAVE A GOOD SLEEP YESTERDAY?! I HOPE THE MOTEL WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU!

IT'S A GOOD THING YOU DID NOT CALL LAURA FIRST.. IT'S BETTER IF WE STICK TO THE SAME STORY FOR THE TIME BEING..



WHAT!!! YOU HAVE CREATED YOUR OWN STORY?!! YOU DID NOT THINK IT WILL BE A GOOD IDEA TO ASK ME FIRST!?

AHH...!? DID SHE.. DID SHE GO THAT FAR? IS SHE ALRIGHT NOW? I HAVE LIKE A MILLION MISSED CALLS FROM HER LAST NIGHT..

I WISH I HAD A CHOICE, ALLEN. SHE FLIPPED OUT WHEN SHE SAW YOUR CUPBOARD. I HAD TO SAY SOMETHING TO SAVE YOUR LOVE LIFE..

AND IT WAS A SOLID STORY. YOU SHOULD BE THANKING ME!

YEAH, SHE TOLD ME. SHE WOULD'VE KILLED YOU OVER PHONE IF YOU HAD ANSWERED!



NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY TO WHAT I'M ABOUT TO TELL YOU..

STARTS NARRATING THE WHOLE STORY!

13 MINUTES LATER..

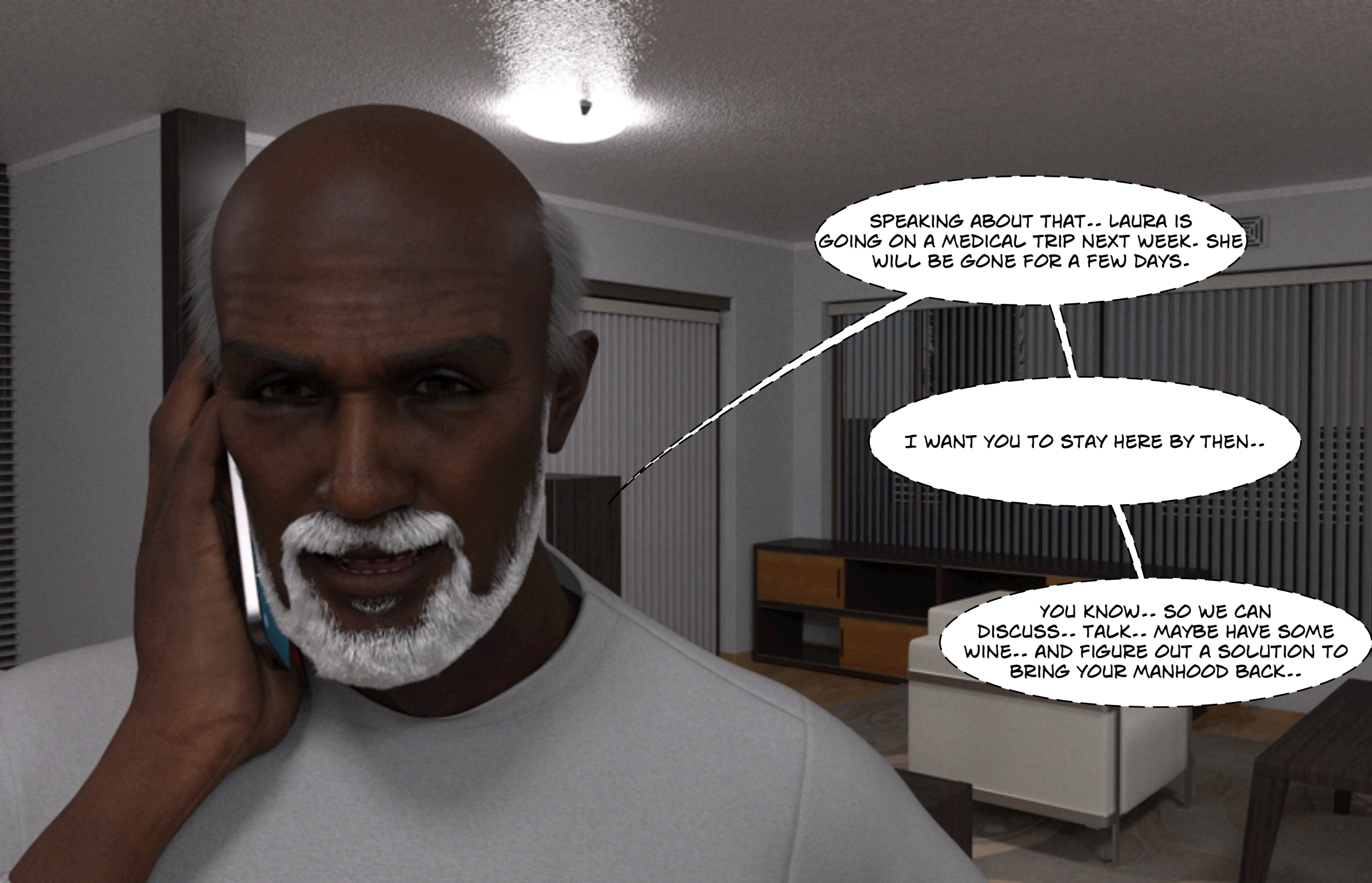
WTF WAS ALL THAT!.. MY CHILDHOOD FRIEND!!.. TRANSITIONED!!.. MORGAN!!

WHAT THE HELL!.. DIDN'T YOU HAVE ANY OTHER TOPIC OTHER THAN SOMETHING RELATED TO GENDER AND TRANSITIONING!?

IT'S TOO LATE TO CHANGE THE STORY NOW ALLEN.. SO BETTER STICK WITH IT, IF YOU WANT TO SAVE YOUR LOVE!

HOW DID SHE EVEN BELIEVE ALL THIS CRAP! SHE KNOWS ALL MY FRIENDS..!

DON'T WORRY, ALLEN, I'M GOOD AT 2 THINGS - CONVINCING PEOPLE AND I'M SURE YOU KNOW THE OTHER ONE.. HAHA!



SPEAKING ABOUT THAT.. LAURA IS GOING ON A MEDICAL TRIP NEXT WEEK. SHE WILL BE GONE FOR A FEW DAYS.

I WANT YOU TO STAY HERE BY THEN..

YOU KNOW.. SO WE CAN DISCUSS.. TALK.. MAYBE HAVE SOME WINE.. AND FIGURE OUT A SOLUTION TO BRING YOUR MANHOOD BACK..



.....

I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TRYING TO ACHIEVE, YOU BASTARD! BUT THAT'S NEVER GONNA HAPPEN..

UHMM.. I'LL THINK ABOUT IT.. NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I HAVE TO GET READY FOR MY OFFICE..

TALK TO YOU SOON! BYE...!

SNIFFLE

THIS IS NOT FAIR... WHY IS EVERYONE SO EVIL!

I WANT THIS ALL TO END!
I SHOULD'VE JUST STAYED AT HOME!

UGGH! I HATE GOING TO WORK TODAY



LET ME JUST
FRESHEN UP ONE MORE
TIME..

HOPEFULLY, SOME
WAFFLES AND ICE CREAM
WOULD CHEER ME UP!

BUT I DON'T WANT TO
GET FAT.. UGHHH! I HATE
MYSELF!



THANK GOD
MY BOSS DID NOT SEE
ME! HE HATES SEEING
WORKERS IN CASUAL
CLOTHES!

I SHOULD BE MORE
CAREFUL WHILE EATING ICE
CREAM NEXT TIME. GOOD
THING A THRIFT STORE WAS
NEARBY..

MAY I COME IN SIR?




I JUST TOOK ONE DAY OFF!
AND NOW I'M SWAMPED WITH
FILES!



COME IN!


I JUST GOT TO WORK AND THESE
ASSHOLES ARE ALREADY
BOTHERING ME!

A woman with curly hair and glasses, wearing a light blue blazer and a yellow skirt, stands in a modern office. She is gesturing with her right hand towards a large window. The office features a red chair, a desk with a computer monitor, and a desk phone. The background shows a cityscape through the window and a wooden cabinet with framed certificates.

MORNING,
MR. ALLEN. I JUST CAME
HERE TO LET YOU KNOW THAT
SOME NEW REVIEW REPORTS
HAVE ARRIVED, AND YOU
NEED TO...

IT'S HER!... WHY IS SHE
FLASHING HER CLEAVAGE
ALWAYS LIKE THAT!



A man with dark hair, wearing a light blue polo shirt, stands in an office. Behind him are dark wood bookshelves filled with books and several grey filing cabinets. A white vase sits on a shelf behind him. He has a frustrated expression.

YEAH YEAH.. I KNOW ABOUT THE REPORTS! NOW WILL YOU PLEASE LEAVE ME ALONE FOR SOME TIME!

JUST MAIL ME THE DETAILS, I'LL LOOK INTO IT. I STILL HAVE A LOT OF FILES PENDING!

BUT MR ALLEN, IT'S URGE..



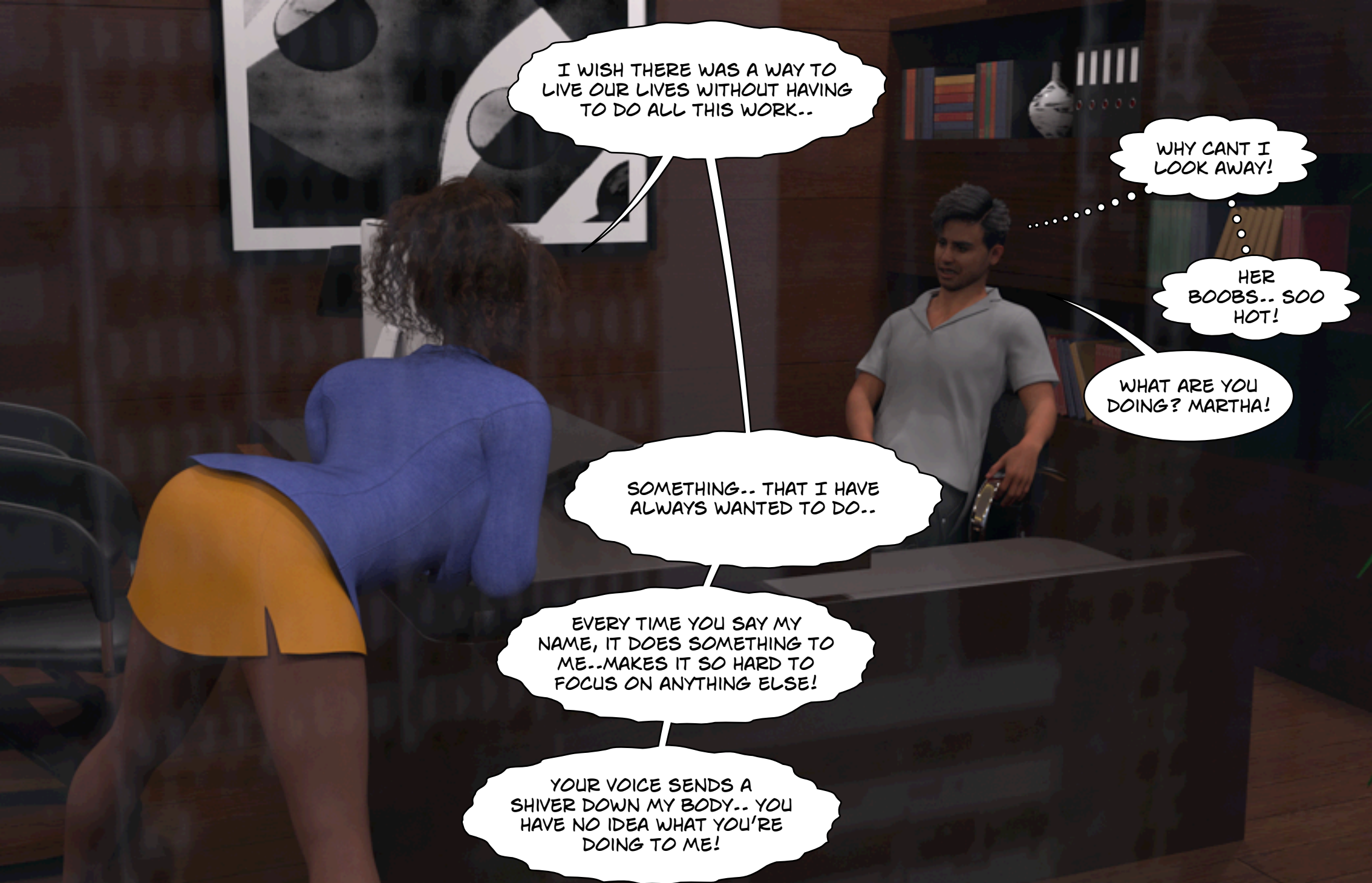
CALEB MENTIONED THAT
YOU'RE GOING TO BE GRUMPY
TODAY!

I'M SORRY FOR MAKING YOU
ANGRY MR. ALLEN..

I KNOW YOU MUST BE
GOING THROUGH A LOT!

WHATTT.. WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT!

ABOUT WORK.. MR ALLEN..
YOU KNOW I'M A BIT TIRED OF
ALL THIS TOO..!



I WISH THERE WAS A WAY TO
LIVE OUR LIVES WITHOUT HAVING
TO DO ALL THIS WORK..

WHY CANT I
LOOK AWAY!

HER
BOOBS.. SOO
HOT!

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING? MARTHA!

SOMETHING.. THAT I HAVE
ALWAYS WANTED TO DO..

EVERY TIME YOU SAY MY
NAME, IT DOES SOMETHING TO
ME..MAKES IT SO HARD TO
FOCUS ON ANYTHING ELSE!

YOUR VOICE SENDS A
SHIVER DOWN MY BODY.. YOU
HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE
DOING TO ME!



IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN.. MY
STUPID ANATOMY HAS STARTED
LUBRICATING AGAIN!

WHY IS SHE SUDDENLY
TALKING SO DIRTY..?

AND WHAT'S WITH THAT
CREEPY SMILE!

I JUST WANTED TO
LET YOU KNOW
SOMETHING MR ALLEN

I'M HERE FOR YOU! YOU CAN
ASK ME FOR ANYTHING..



IF CALEB WAS RIGHT ABOUT YOUR LITTLE SECRET, I'M GONNA USE IT TO GET TO THE TOP OF THE CORPORATE LADDER! I WON'T STOP UNTIL I SIT ON YOUR CHAIR!

MARTHA.. CAN YOU PLEASE NOT LEAN ON MY DESK! I CAN SEE. ITS NOT APPROPRIATE!

YOU DON'T LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?

NOO.. I. I MEAN YES. IT'S NOT RIGHT.. I HAVE A GF!

AHH DON'T WORRY ABOUT HER. I KNOW YOU BOTH HAD A FIGHT!. YOU DESERVE SOMEONE BETTER MR ALLEN!



CHILL, MR ALLEN,
EVERYONE AT THE OFFICE
KNOWS..

NOW I'M GOING TO SHOW
YOU SOMETHING TO CHEER YOU
UP!

SOMETHI
NG VERY FEW LUCKY MEN
HAVE SEEN.. DON'T WORRY
I'VE LOCKED THE DOOR ON
THE INSIDE..

HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT!..

PLEASE STOPP.. I
STILL ..STILL LOVE HER.. STO..

SHEE. SHE TOOK OFF
HER COAT! ARE THOSE
EVEN REAL!

I MUST STOP THIS
BEFORE THIS GOES TOO
FAR!