

REMOTE CHAOS

Hello Baby!



ISSUE
1

Author

William Pratt

Illustrations by:
J.J. McQuade

 **BOTCOMICS™**

Botcomics Presents:
Remote Chaos

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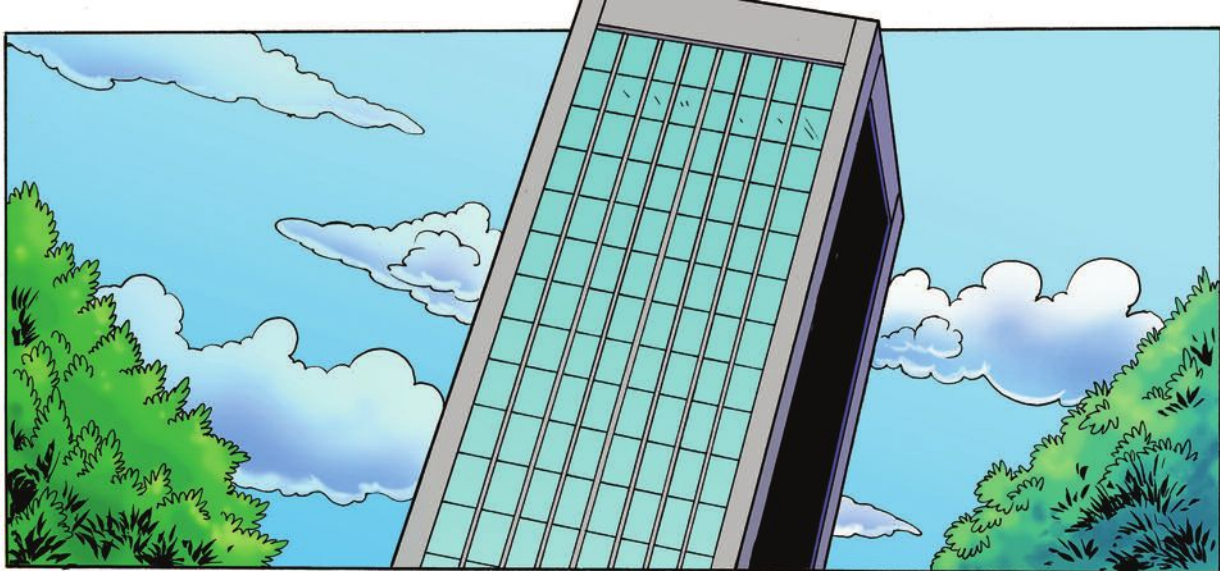
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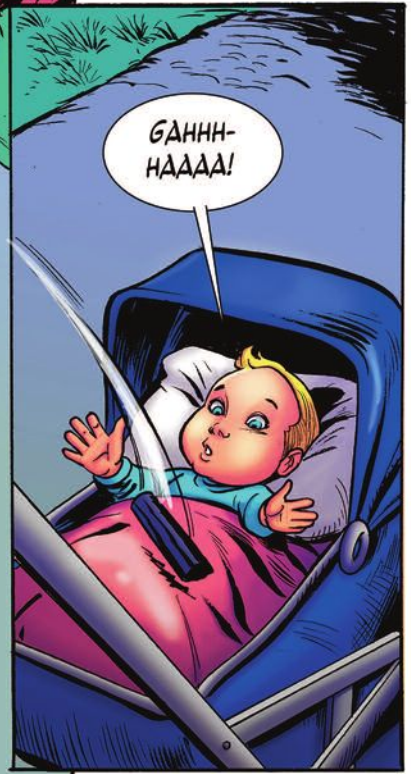


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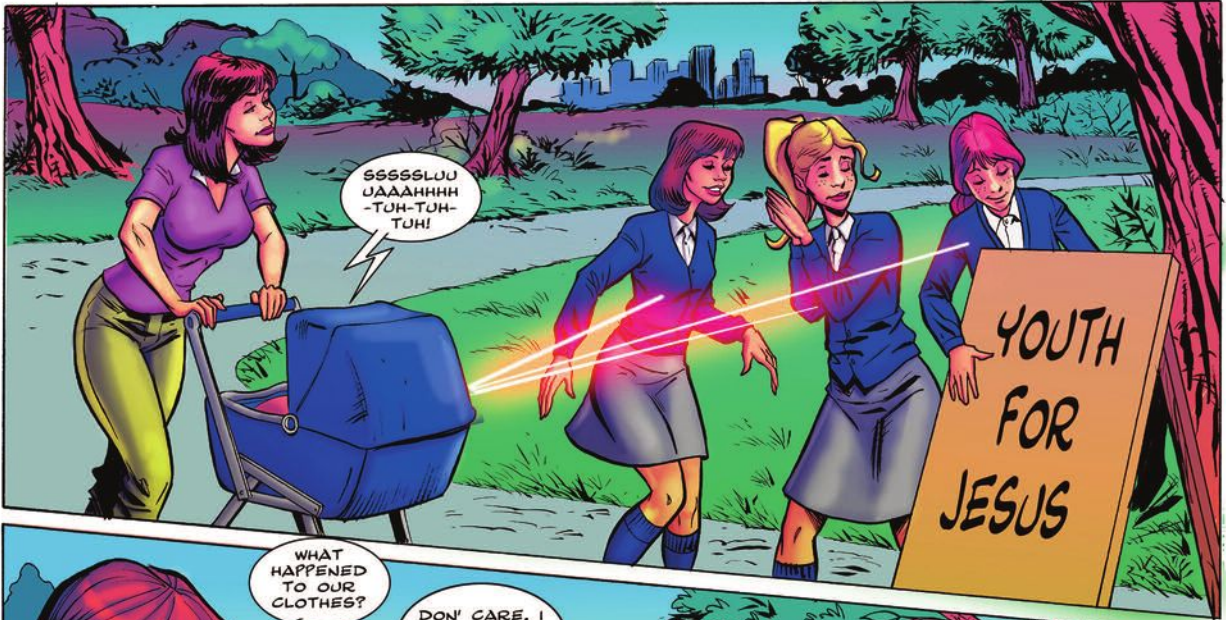
Any resemblance to actual people and events is purely coincidental.
This is a work of fiction.

Published in the United States of America













ME AND
ROGER
PARKER?
I WISH!

DA-DA-
DA-DA!



WHERE
DID YOU GET
THA...

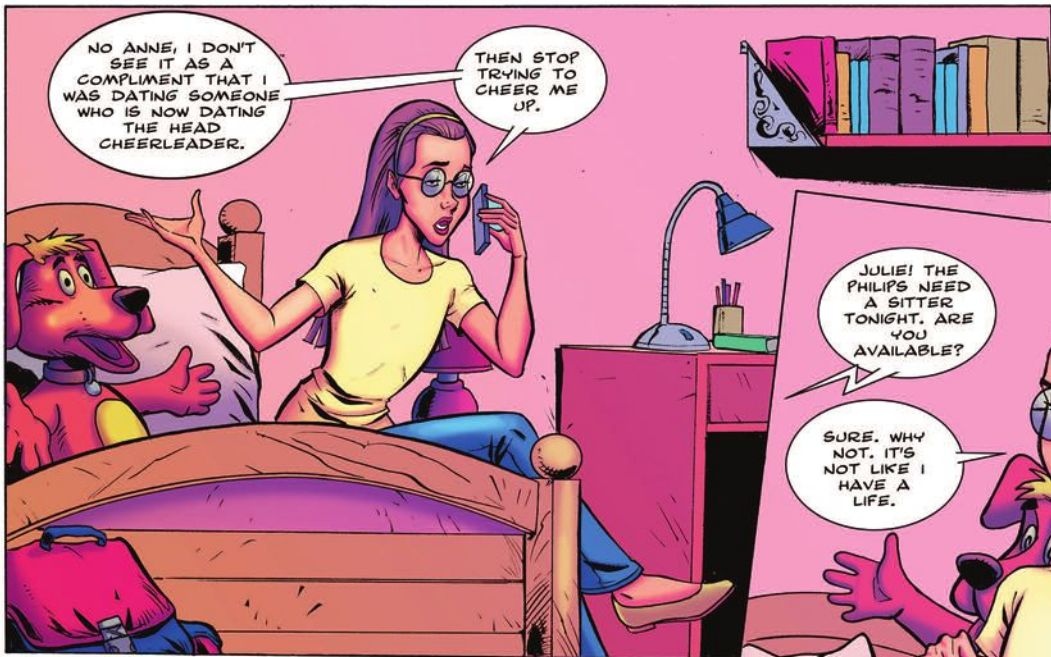


MA-MA-
MA-MA!



DURRR! WATCH
WHERE YOU'RE
GOING, CORA.





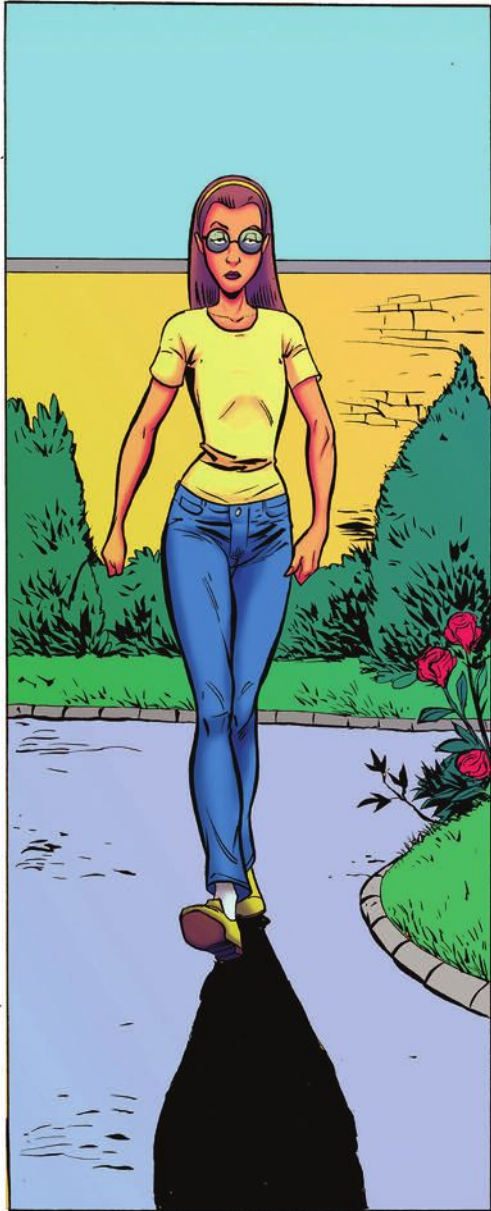
NO ANNE, I DON'T SEE IT AS A COMPLIMENT THAT I WAS DATING SOMEONE WHO IS NOW DATING THE HEAD CHEERLEADER.

THEN STOP TRYING TO CHEER ME UP.



JULIE! THE PHILIPS NEED A SITTER TONIGHT. ARE YOU AVAILABLE?

SURE. WHY NOT. IT'S NOT LIKE I HAVE A LIFE.



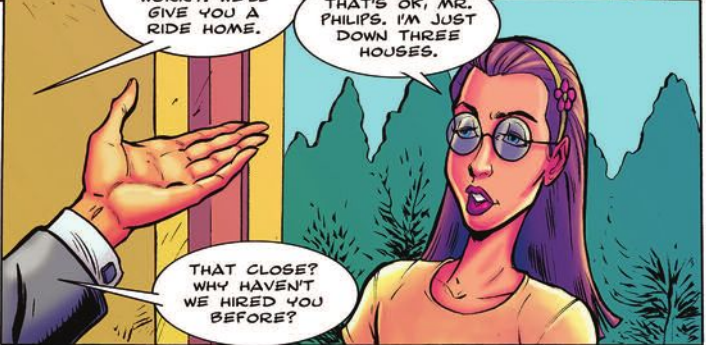
JULIE! THANKS FOR MAKING YOURSELF AVAILABLE ON SUCH A SHORT NOTICE.



NO PROBLEM MR. PHILIPS. ALWAYS GLAD TO HELP.

WE WON'T BE BACK UNTIL LATE, BUT DON'T WORRY. WE'LL GIVE YOU A RIDE HOME.

THAT'S OK, MR. PHILIPS. I'M JUST DOWN THREE HOUSES.



THAT CLOSE? WHY HAVEN'T WE HIRED YOU BEFORE?





REMOTE CHAOS

Swapped



ISSUE
2

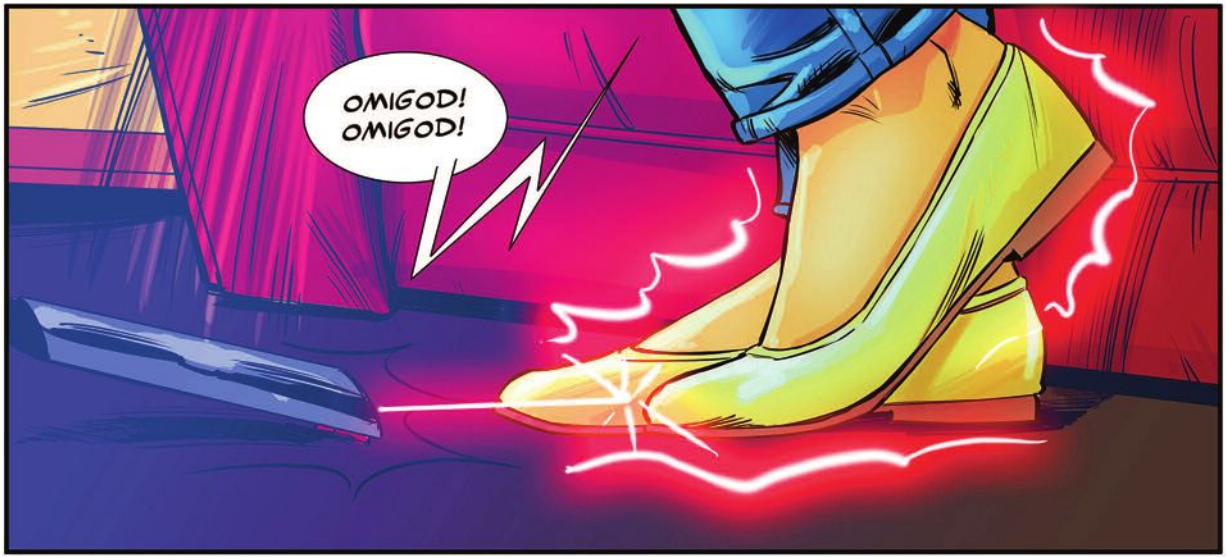
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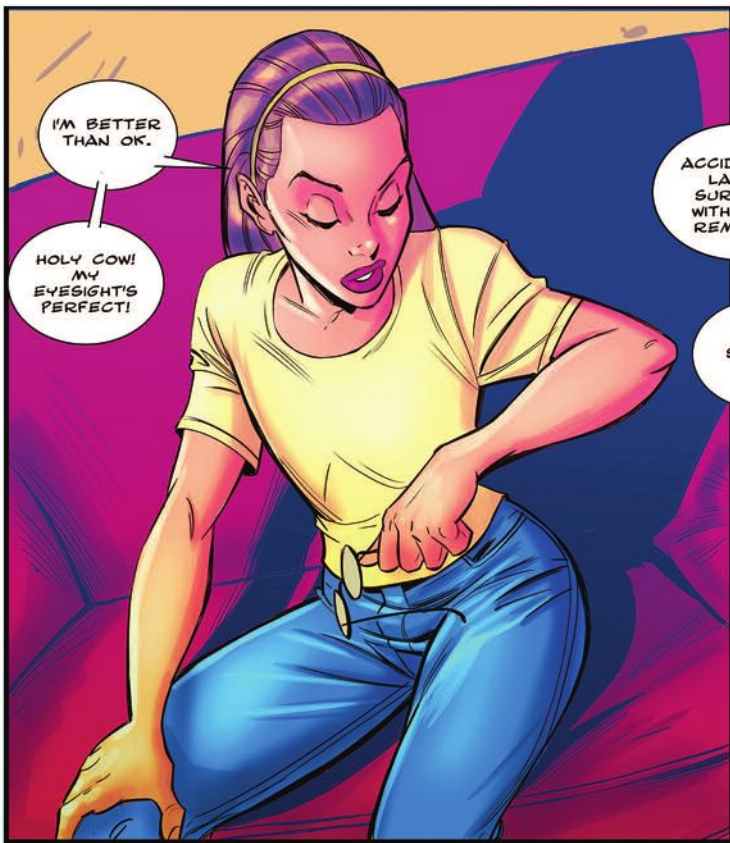
William Pratt

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I'M BETTER THAN OK.

HOLY COW! MY EYESIGHT'S PERFECT!



ACCIDENTAL LASER SURGERY WITH A TV REMOTE?

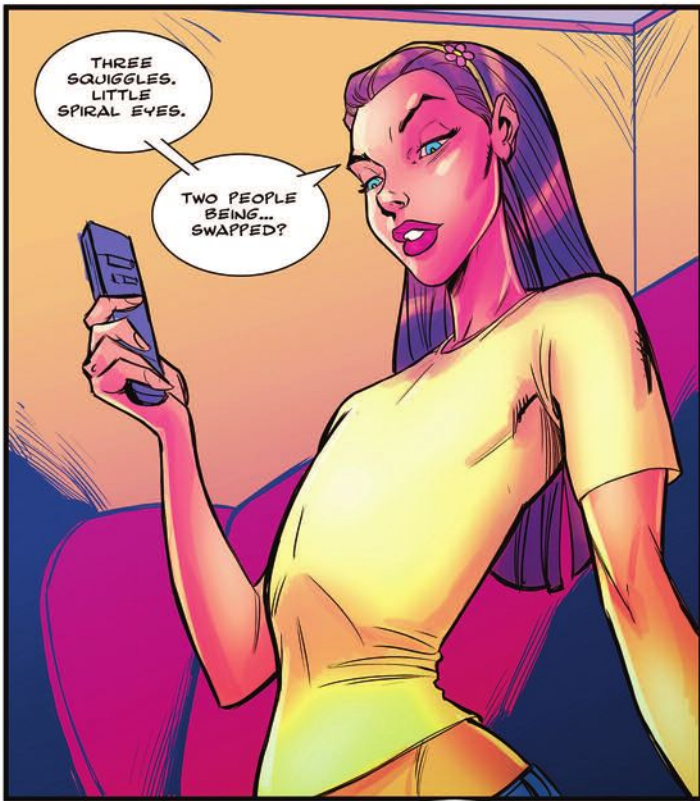
MY SHOES... ARE...



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...

OK. THIS ONE GOT MY SHOES, I THINK.

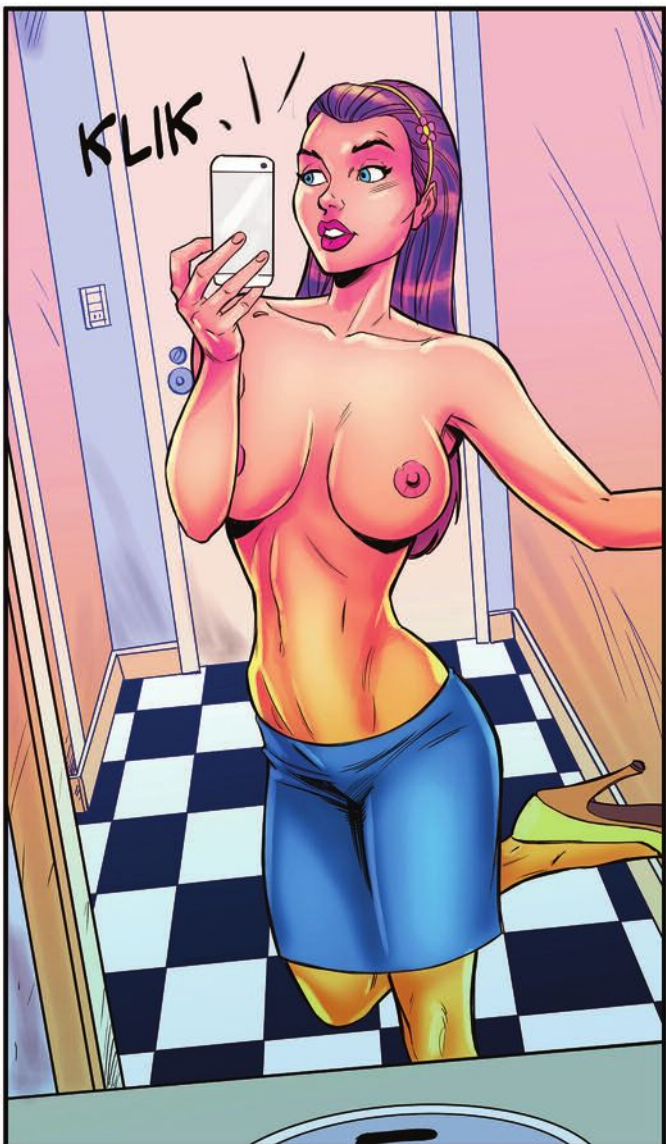
AND THIS ONE FIXED MY EYES.

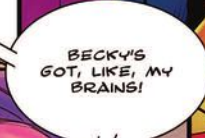
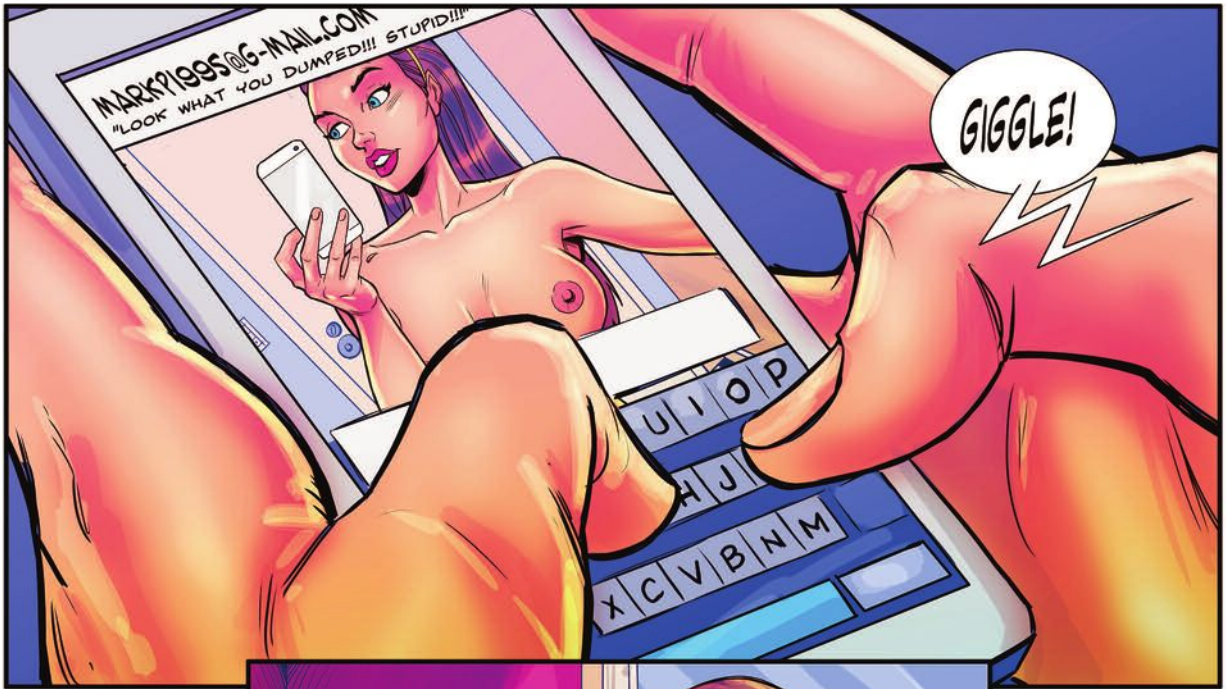






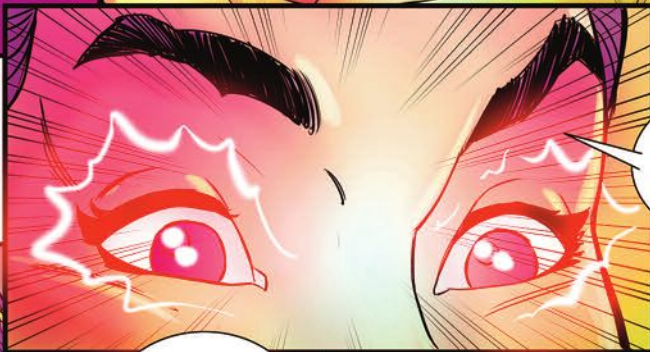
OMIGOD!







UP! UP!
BRAINS
UP!



UH!



GAAAAD! SO
HORRRRIEEEE!



GAWADD!
CUMMING!
YES!
CUMMING!

HALF AN HOUR
LATER...

MORE!
OH!!
MORE!

AN HOUR LATER...

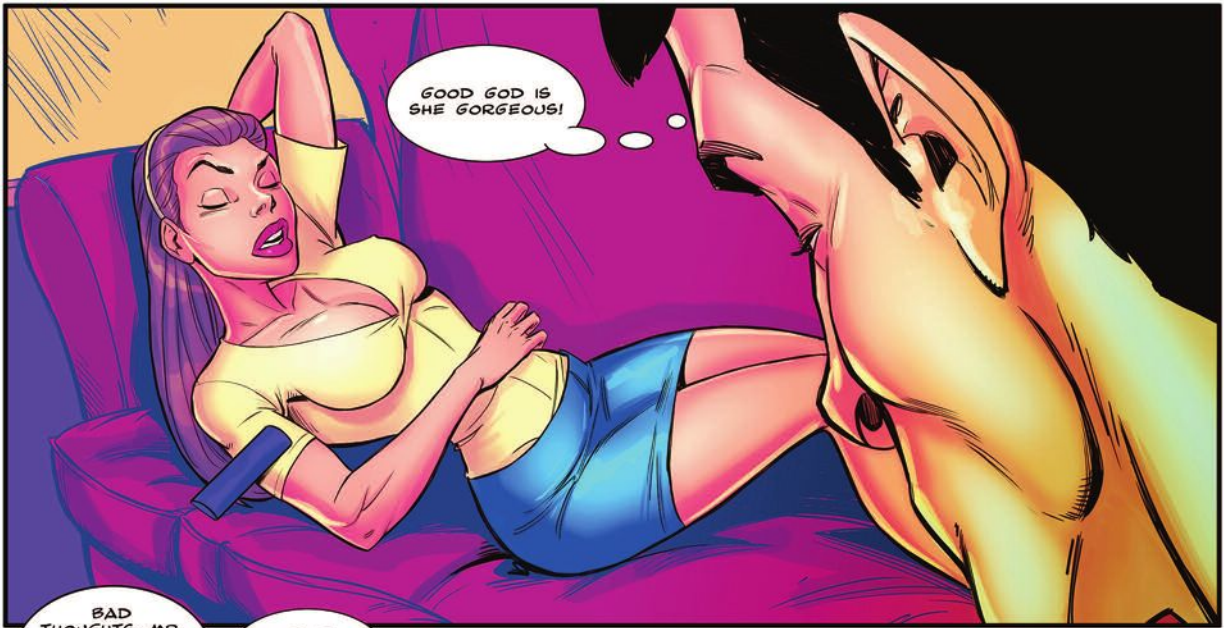
UH...!
UH...!
OOOOO...!

MUCH, MUCH LATER
THAT NIGHT.

FUCK
ME... ZZZZZZZ.
NEED COCK...

LATER STILL...

SLEEPING.
BETTER WAKE
HER UP AND
SEND HER ON
THE...



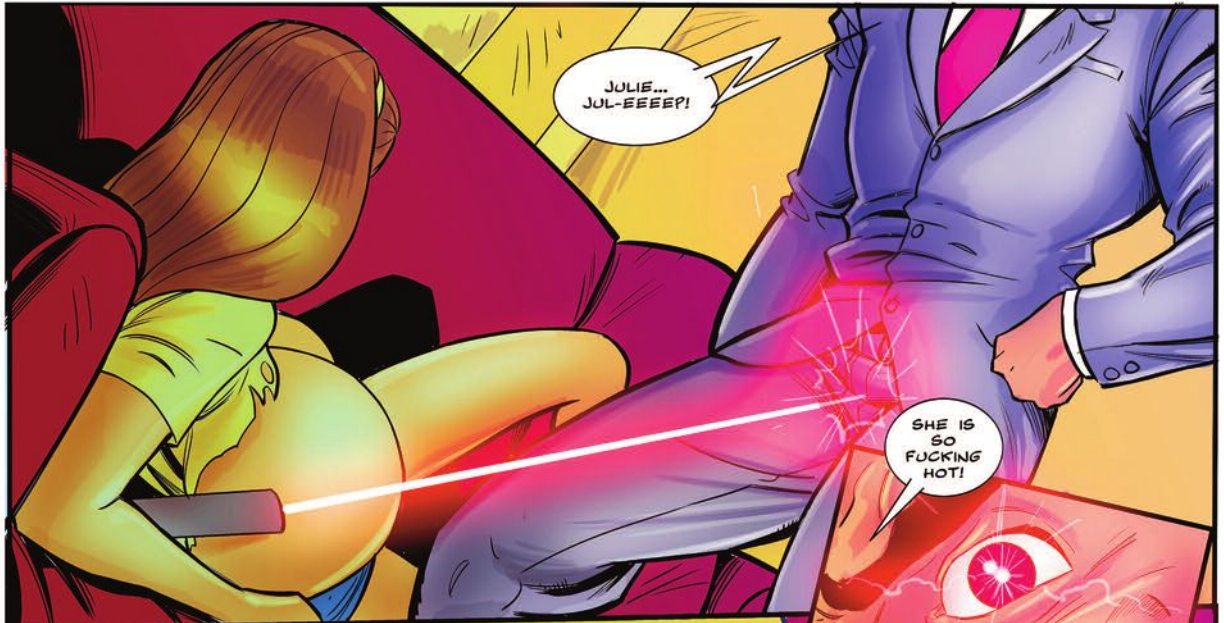
BAD THOUGHTS, MR. PHILIPS. TOO YOUNG AND YOU'RE MARRIED NOW.

BUT DAYAM!





THOSE ARE NOT THE BOOBS OF AN 18 YEAR OLD.



JULIE... JUL-EEEEEP!

SHE IS SO FUCKING HOT!



MUH...?

OH HEY, MR. PHILIP!

OMIGOD, YOU ARE SO FUCKING HOT!

REMOTE CHAOS

Wives and Girlfriends!



ISSUE
#3

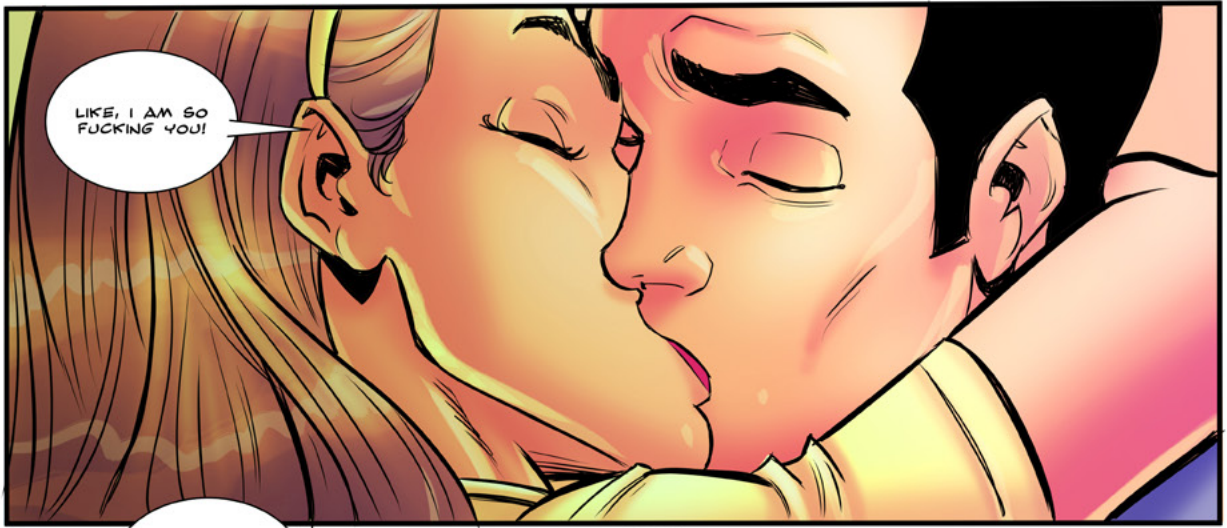
Author

William Pratt

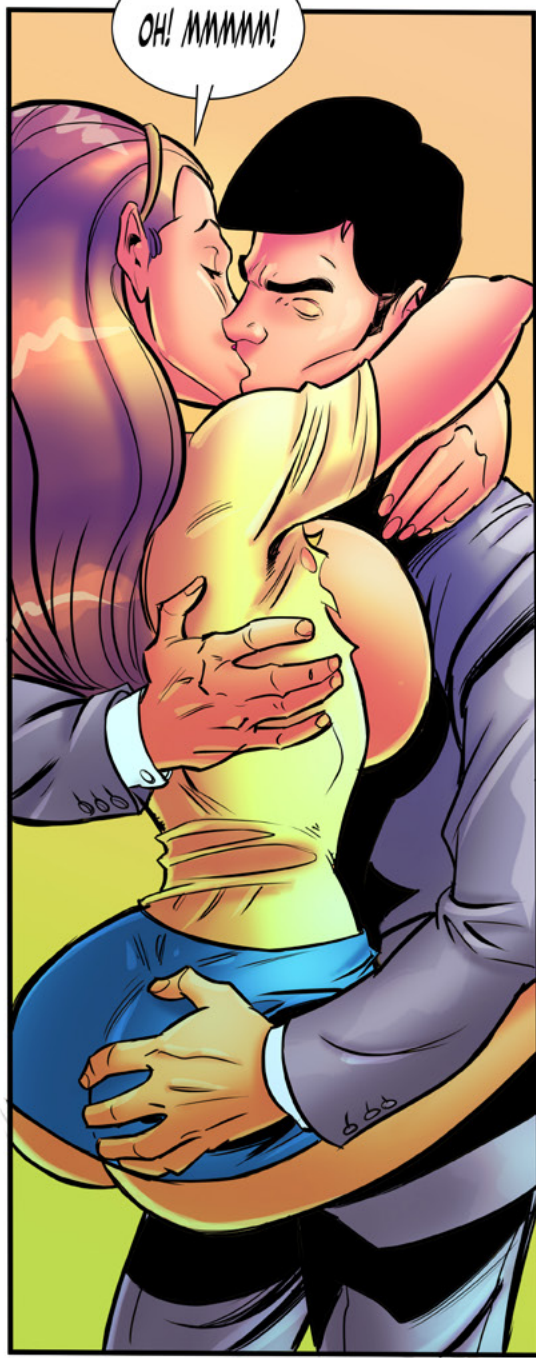
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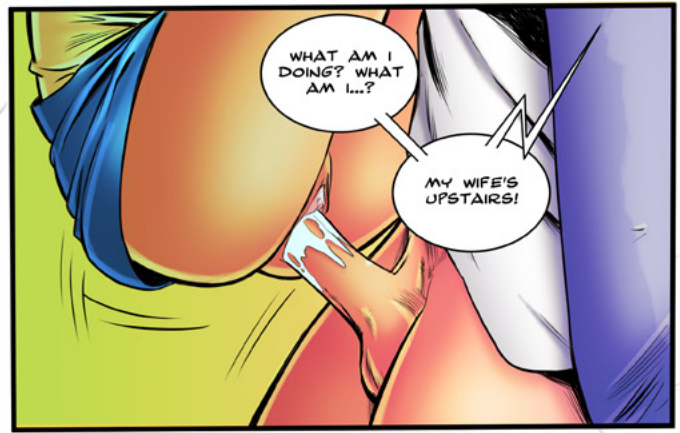
LIKE, I AM SO FUCKING YOU!



OH! MMMMM!



UHI UHI OH!
GAWD, YER FUCKIN' MY PUSSY SOOOO GOOD!

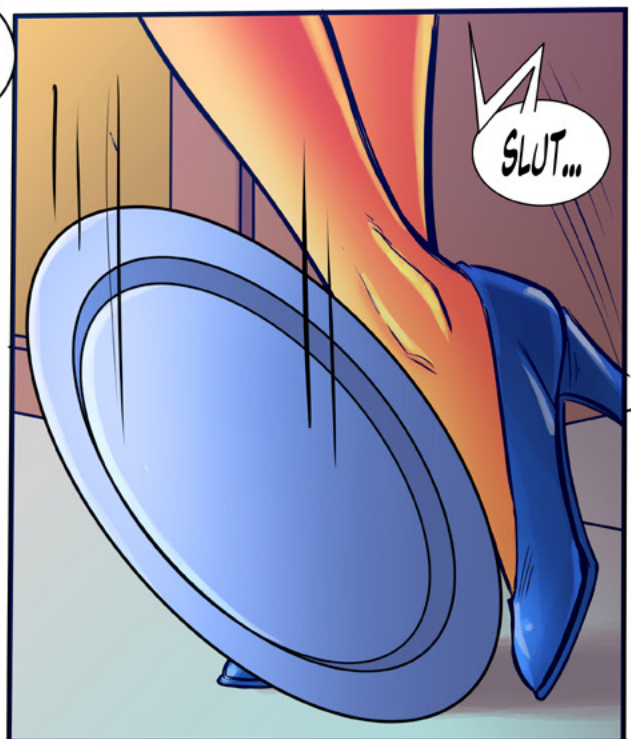


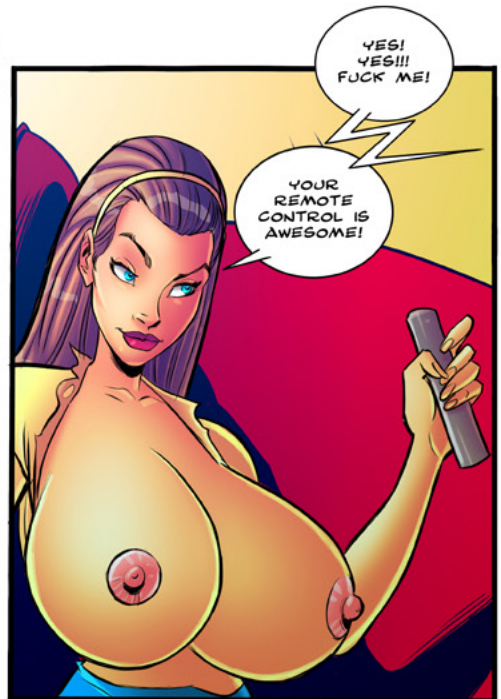
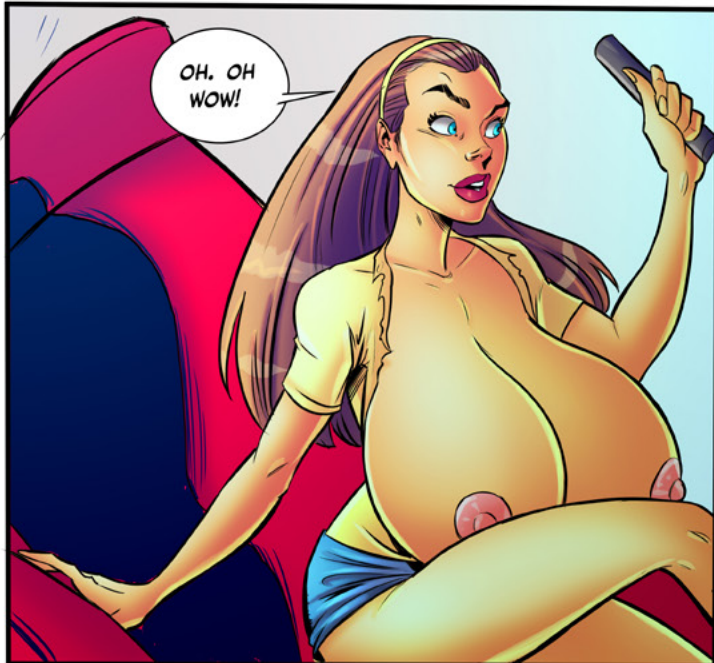
WHAT AM I DOING? WHAT AM I...?
MY WIFE'S UPSTAIRS!

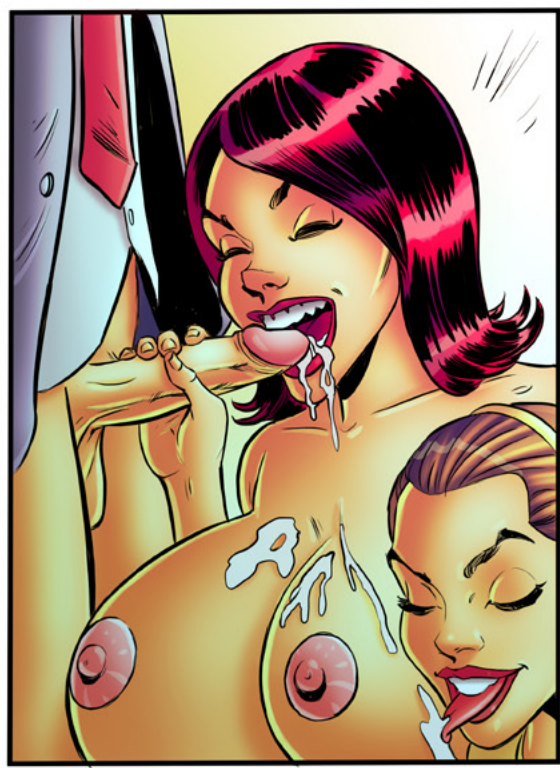


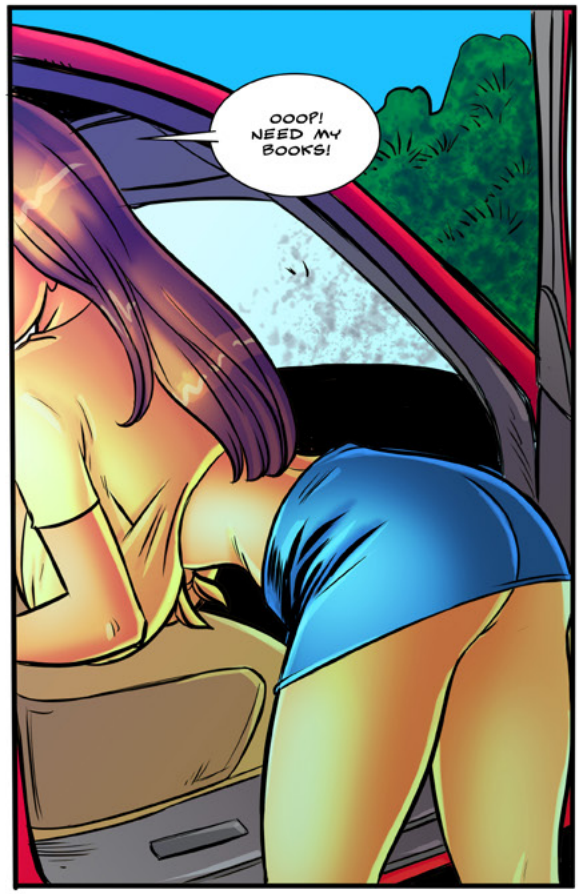
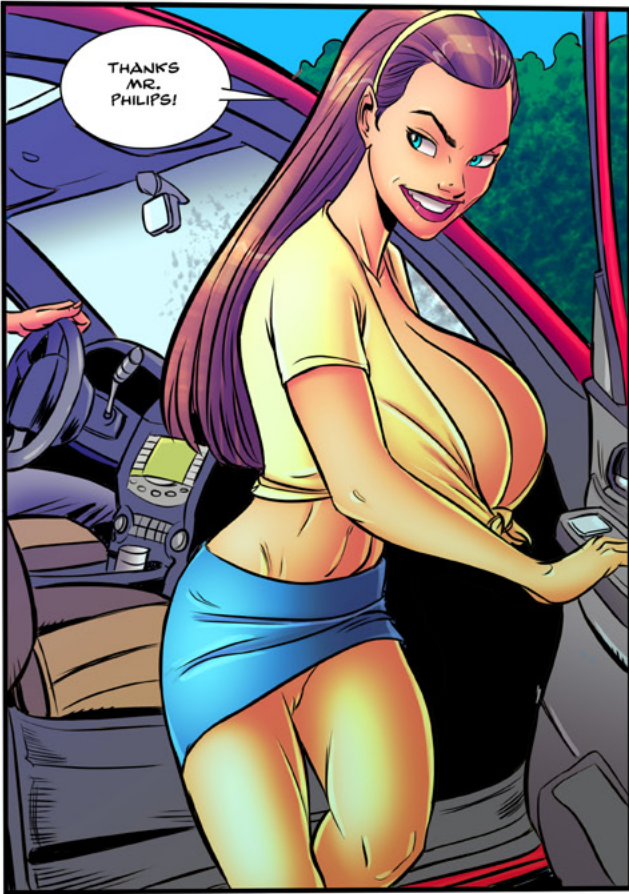
NO. YOUR
WIFE IS
DOWNSTAIRS.

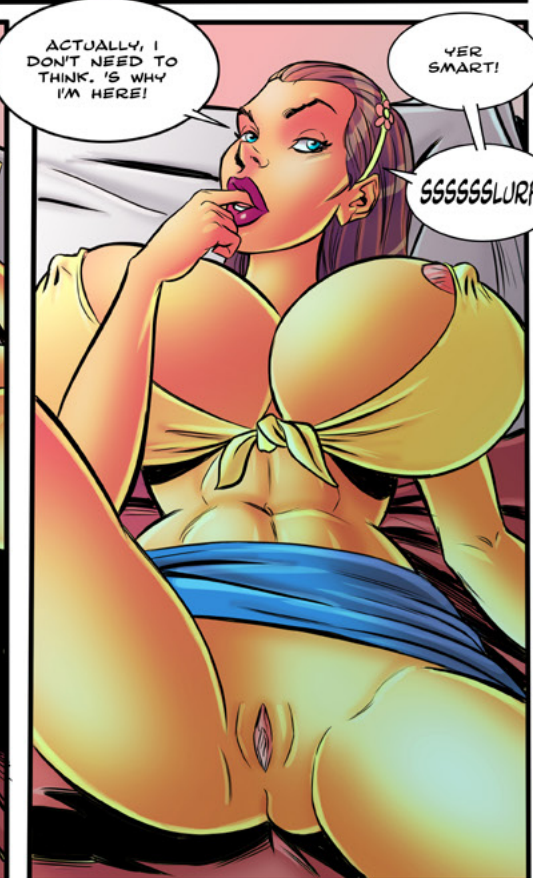
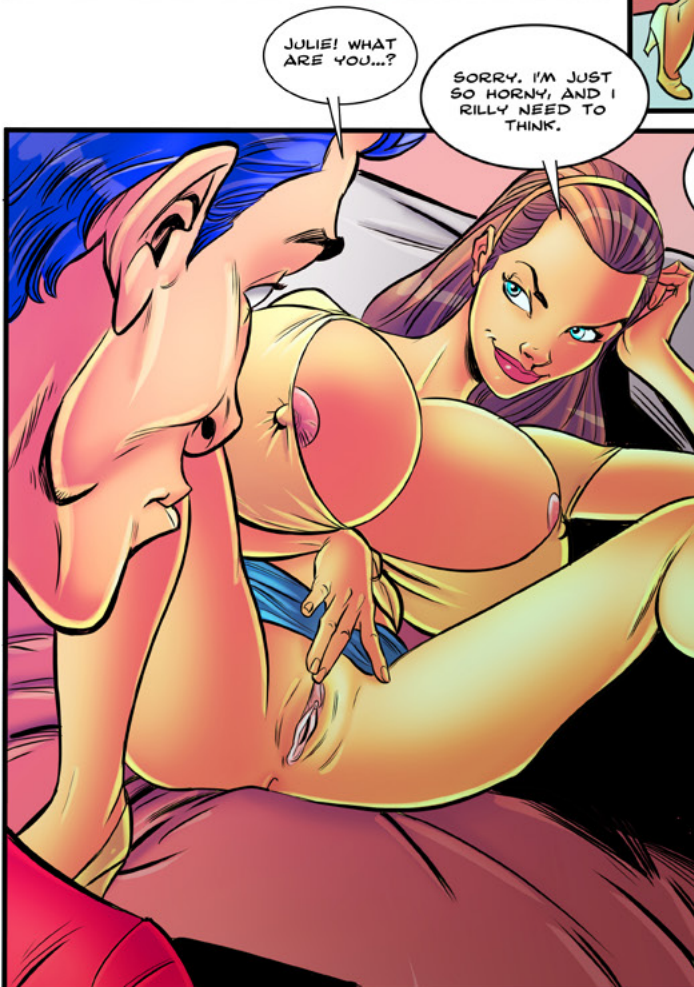
AND SHE IS
PISSED!

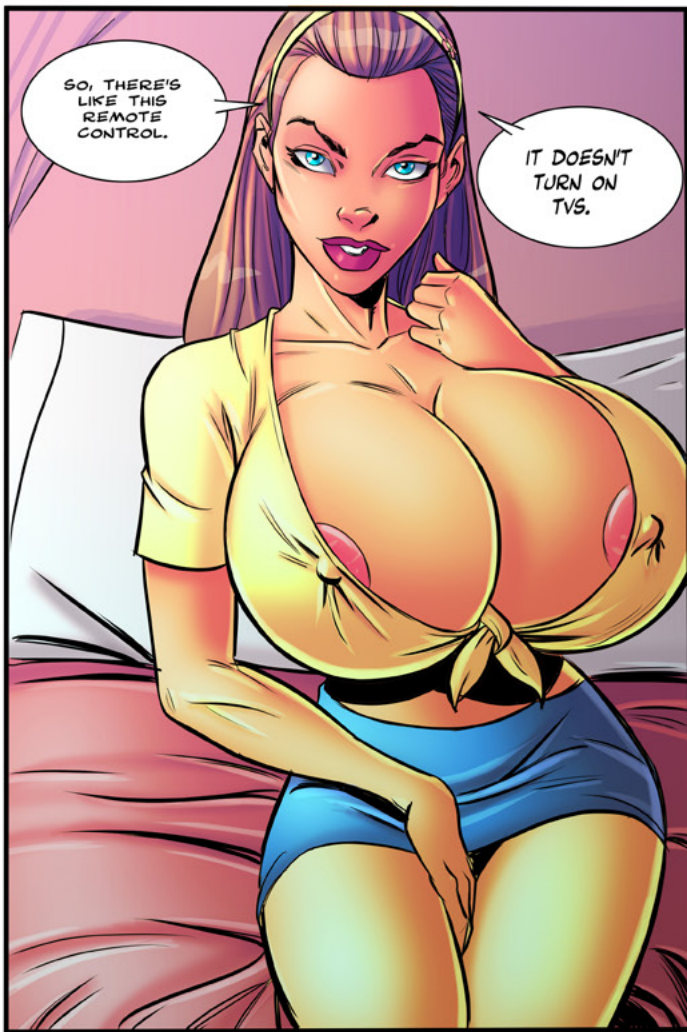












SO, THERE'S LIKE THIS REMOTE CONTROL.

IT DOESN'T TURN ON TV'S.



I USED IT TO SWAP WITH BECKY TO GET YOU BACK, BUT IT TURNED ME INTO A BIMBO JUST LIKE BECKY.

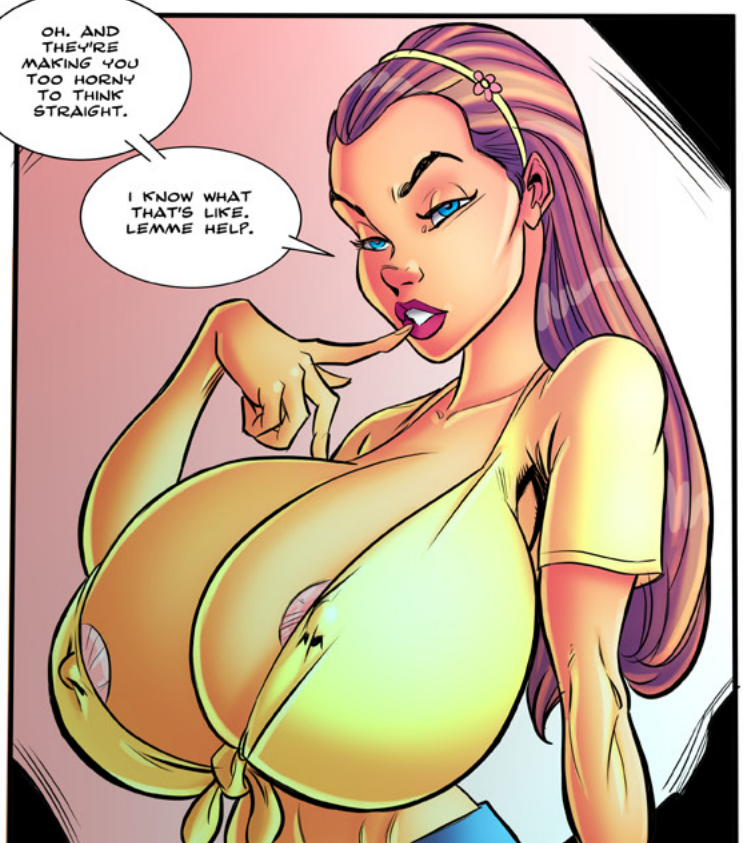


UHM... WHAT?

YOU'VE ALWAYS LOOKED... UHM... EXCEPT THE UH... BOOBS.

OH, AND THEY'RE MAKING YOU TOO HORNY TO THINK STRAIGHT.

I KNOW WHAT THAT'S LIKE, LEMME HELP.





OH GOD!
JULIE!
JHHHRG!



MMMM-
HMMMM!

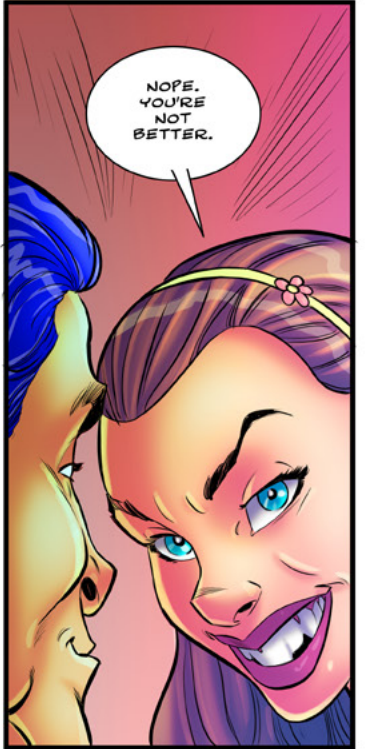
OHHHHHGJHHH!



GULP,
GULP,
GULP!



KAY. NOW
THAT
BETTER?



NOPE.
YOU'RE
NOT
BETTER.

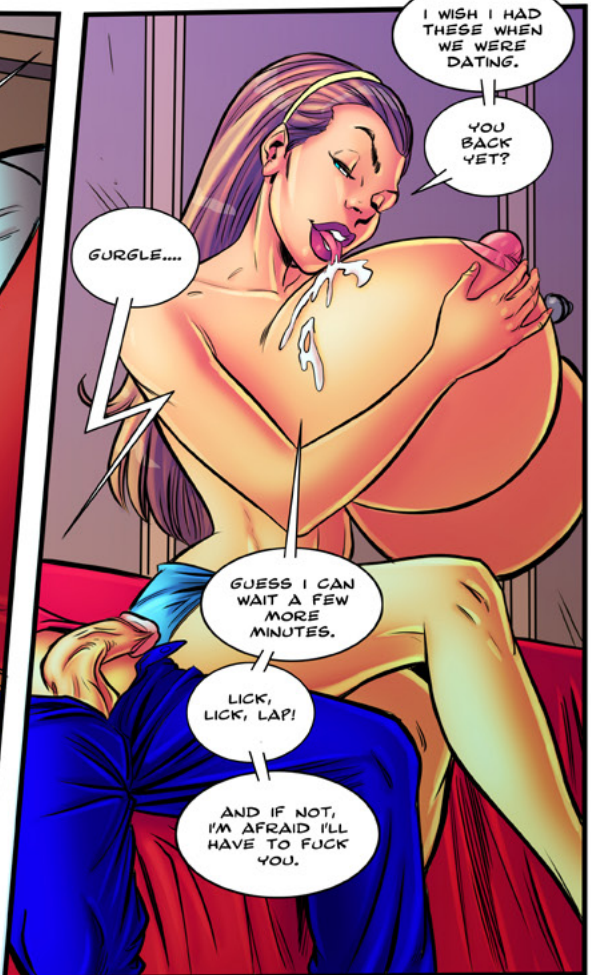


MAYBE THIS WILL WORK.



OH! OH!
OH! OH!

GOLLY!
YOU REALLY LIKE THIS!



I WISH I HAD THESE WHEN WE WERE DATING.

YOU BACK YET?

GURGLE....

GUESS I CAN WAIT A FEW MORE MINUTES.

LICK, LICK, LAP!

AND IF NOT, I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO FUCK YOU.

REMOTE CHAOS

Ex-es



ISSUE
#4

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UHM.
IF THE
REMOTE DID
THIS, WHY
NOT-



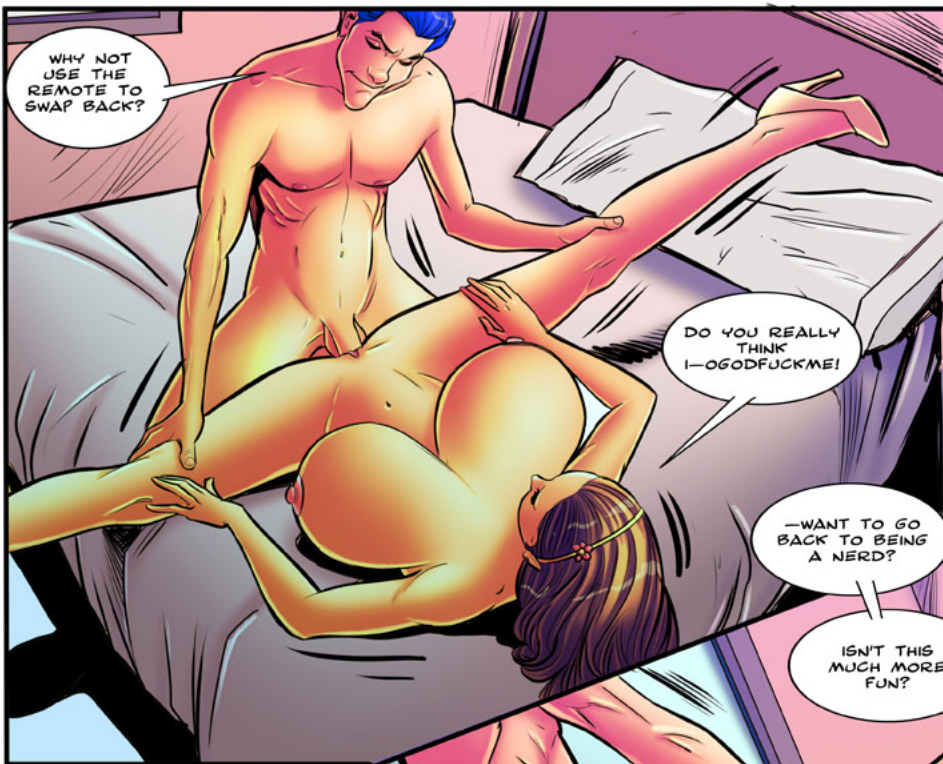
UGHN!
OH!



JULIE!
OHHGAWD!

JHHHH-0000
0000!

YA! YA!
YA! YA!



WHY NOT USE THE REMOTE TO SWAP BACK?

DO YOU REALLY THINK I—OGODFUCKME!

—WANT TO GO BACK TO BEING A NERD?

ISN'T THIS MUCH MORE FUN?



OHMMMMMMM YEEEAHHHHH! FUCK MY PUSSIIIEEEE!



YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME! SOUNDS LIKE THEY'RE MAKING A PORNO!



SO NO. I'M NOT GOING BACK TO THE OLD ME. I JUST WANT BECKY TO GIVE MY BRAINS BACK.

SHE, LIKE, STOLE MY BOYFRIEND. SHE DOES NOT GET MY GRADES.



WHAT ABOUT THE UP
BUTTON? WHAT DOES
THAT DO?

DO NOT
TOUCH THAT
BUTTON!



WE NEED TO
FIND
SOMETHING
THAT LOOKS
LIKE—

A BRAIN.
I GOT IT.

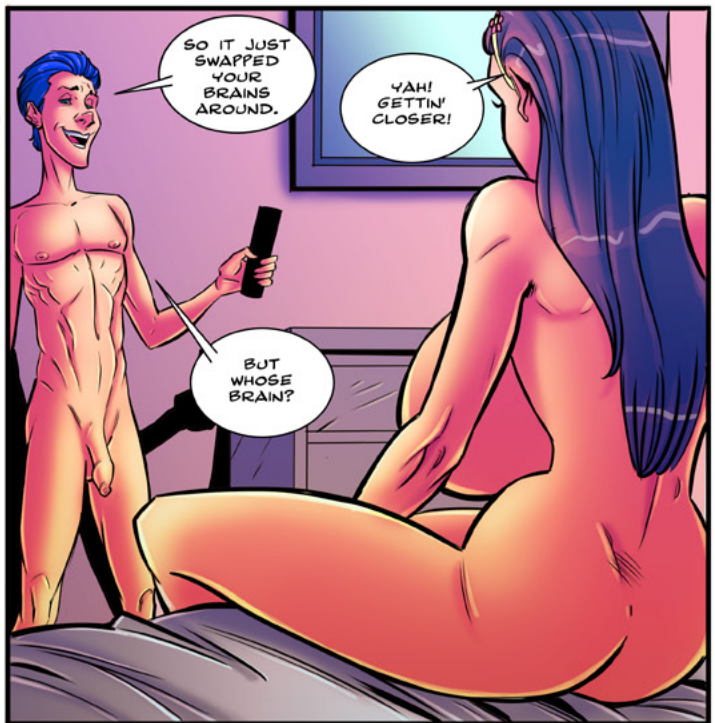


I AM YOURS
TO COMMAND,
MASTER.



OK. NOT THAT
ONE. BUT I DO
WANT TO PLAY
WITH IT LATER.

WHAT
ABOUT...?





WHA...
WHA...
WHA...?

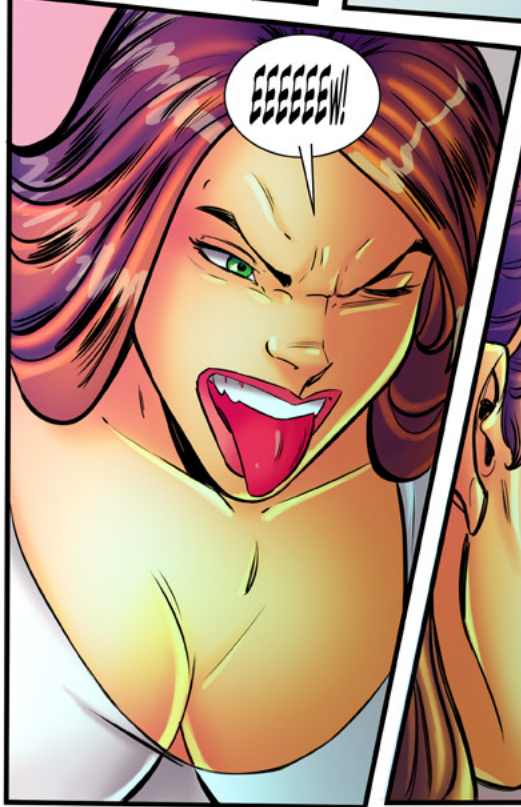
OMIGOD.
HOTTEST
THING I
EVER FELT!



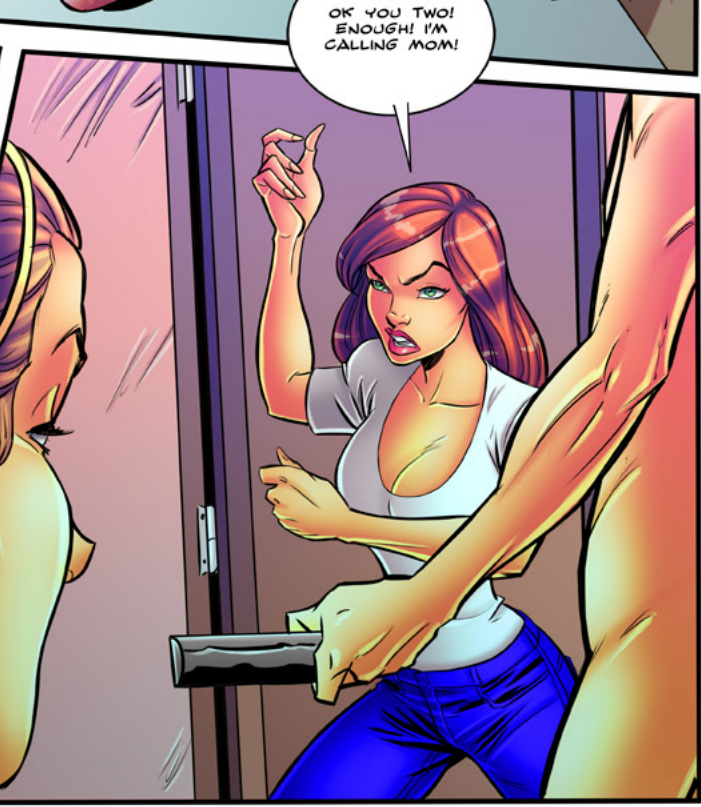
THAT WAS
WHAT? SEX
FANTASY
ABOUT...

BOOBS
TO HERE
AND...

MY
BROTHER?



EEEEEE!!!



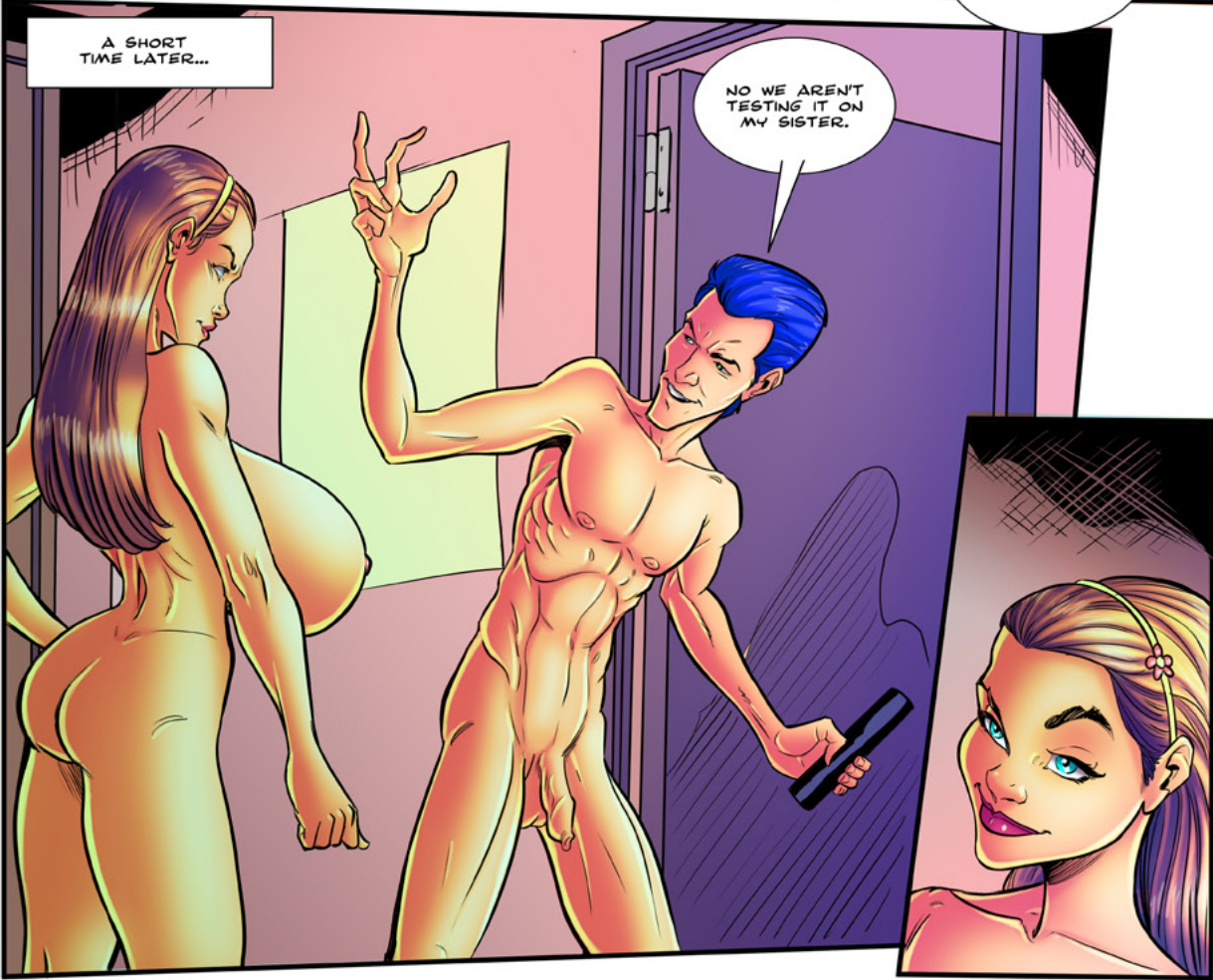
OK YOU TWO!
ENOUGH! I'M
CALLING MOM!



I AM YOURS TO COMMAND, MASTER.

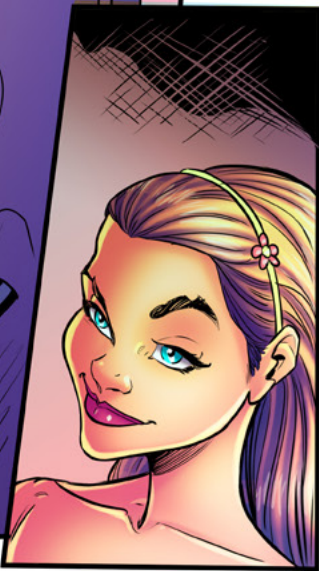


LIKE, YOU BETTER NOT DO THAT TO ME.



A SHORT TIME LATER...

NO WE AREN'T TESTING IT ON MY SISTER.

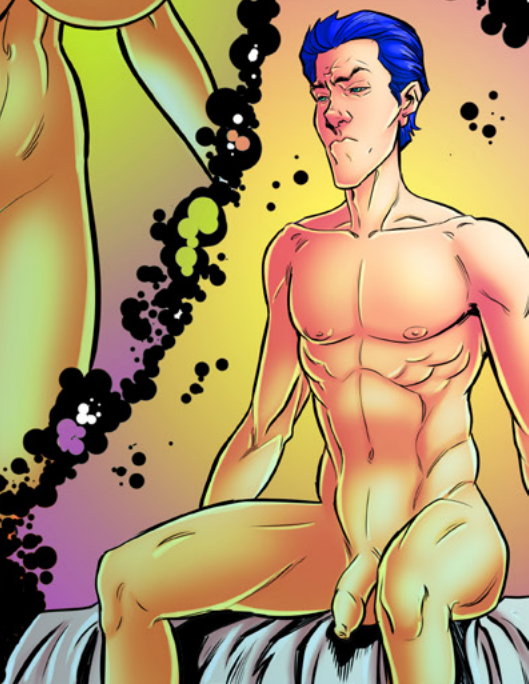




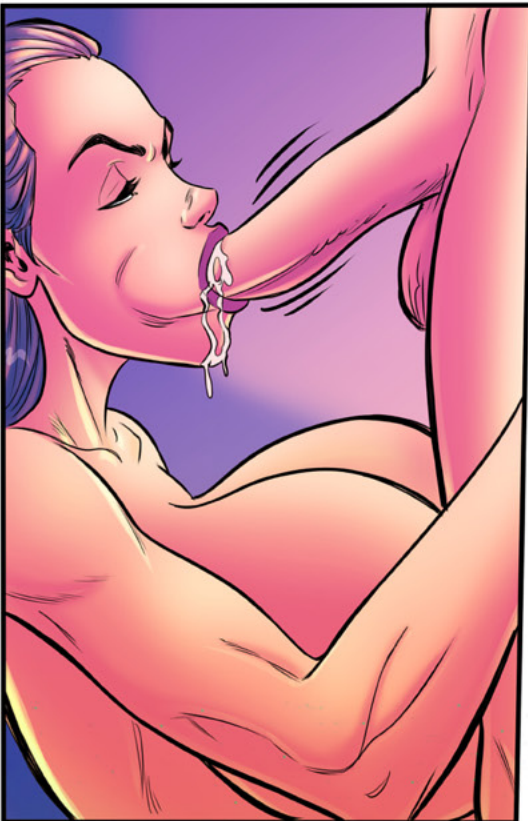
I AM YOURS
TO
COMMAND,
MISTRESS.



I WANT TO
EAT YOUR
PUSSY,
MISTRESS.









YOU TWO ARE,
LIKE, SO MEAN!

LOOK HOW WET
LISTENING TO
YOU TWO GOT
ME!

TELL MOM I'M
OUT TO SCORE
SOME COCK.

REMOTE CHAOS

Ex-es



ISSUE
#5

Author

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ONE EXPLANATION LATER...

SO NOW I WANT MY BRAINS BACK, AND IF YOU CAN FIGURE OUT HOW TO DO THAT, WE CAN PROBABLY CHANGE YOU BACK, TOO.

ARE YOU HIGH? NOW THAT I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, I DON'T WANT TO GO BACK!

FUCK! D'YOU KNOW WHAT IT WAS LIKE?

I GOT, LIKE, NO RESPECT!

OH GOD. I'M USING "LIKE" AGAIN.

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE YET.

GUYS JUST WANT YOUR BODY AND TOTALLY IGNORE EVERYTHING ELSE.

THIS WAS YOUR LIFE! DIDN'T YOU NOTICE HOW GOOD IT FEELS WHEN PEOPLE ACTUALLY LISTEN TO YOUR OPINION?

IT GOT REAL BORING
REAL FAST. TRUST ME.

WELL ME,
I LOVE IT!

WAIT UNTIL YOU'RE
JUST THE STUDY
BUDDY WATCHING
THE GUY YOU JUST
TUTORED HELPING
SOME OTHER GIRL
THROUGH CLASSES
BECAUSE HER TITS
ARE HANGING OUT.

OH. YEAH. I KINDA DID
THAT ALL THE TIME.

THAT
WOULD
SUCK.

YUCK. I FEEL LIKE I'M
IN A STUPID MOVIE.

YAH. ONE WHERE
EVERYBODY LEARNS
SOMETHING IMPORTANT
ABOUT THEMSELVES
AT THE END.

BLAH.

BUT REALLY, IF THAT
REMOTE CAN SWAP
US AROUND...

AND DO ALL THE
OTHER STUFF YOU SAY
IT DID...

IT HAS TO BE ABLE TO
FIND US SOME SORT OF
BALANCE.

SCREW
BALANCE! I
WANNA BE HOT
AN' SMART!

I LIKE
HOW YOU
THINK.

BEING SMART
AND
BEAUTIFUL...

I COULD
LIVE WITH
THAT.





WHAT THE...?

AAAAAAAAHHHHH!

OK, THAT WORKS.

OYAH.



WAS THAT REALLY NECESSARY? REALLY?

THEY NEEDED SOMETHING.



WEDGIE OR
HOMEWORK,
NERD!

NO! PLEASE!
TAKE MY
HOMEWORK!

THIS IS MY
LAST PAIR OF
UNDERWEAR!



WHAT?
SETH?
YOU...?



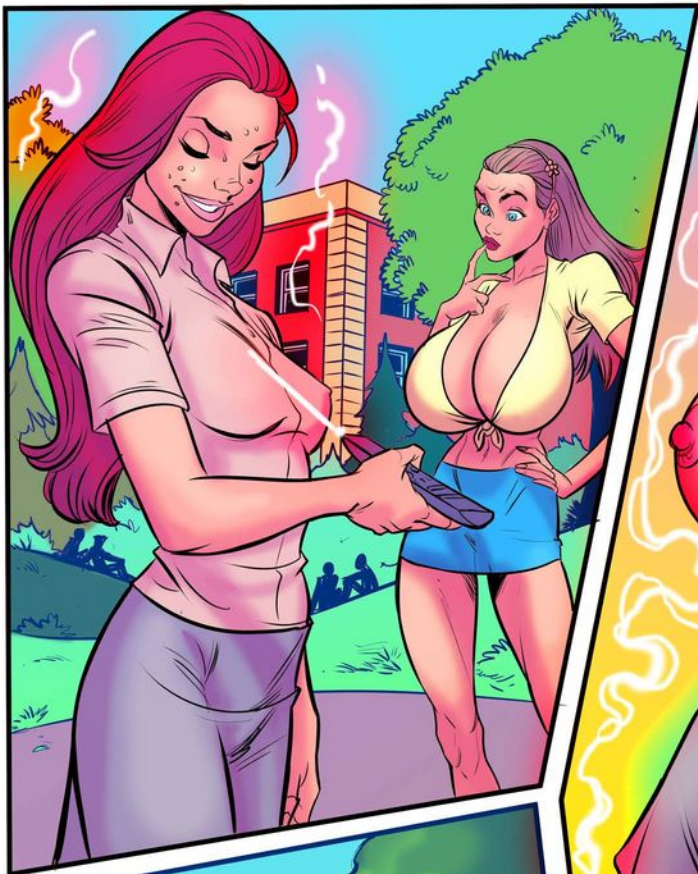
NEVER
MIND. I
JUST
FIGURED IT
OUT.

YOU KNOW,
THE WAY I
TREAT YOU IS
NOT
RATIONAL.

I'M GONNA
HAVE TO
THINK ON
THIS.



BINGO.



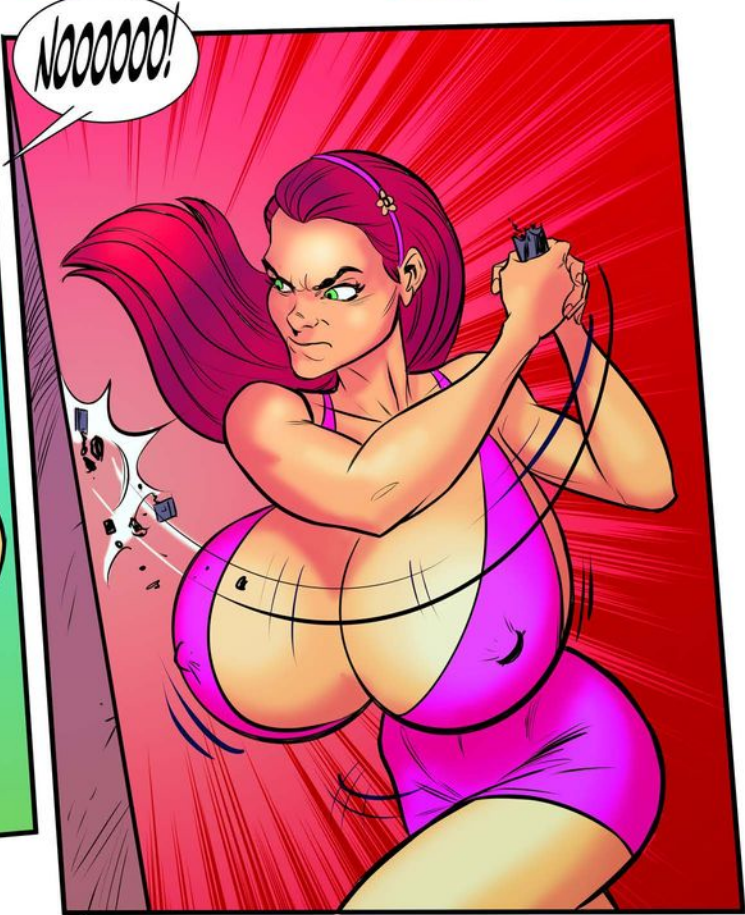
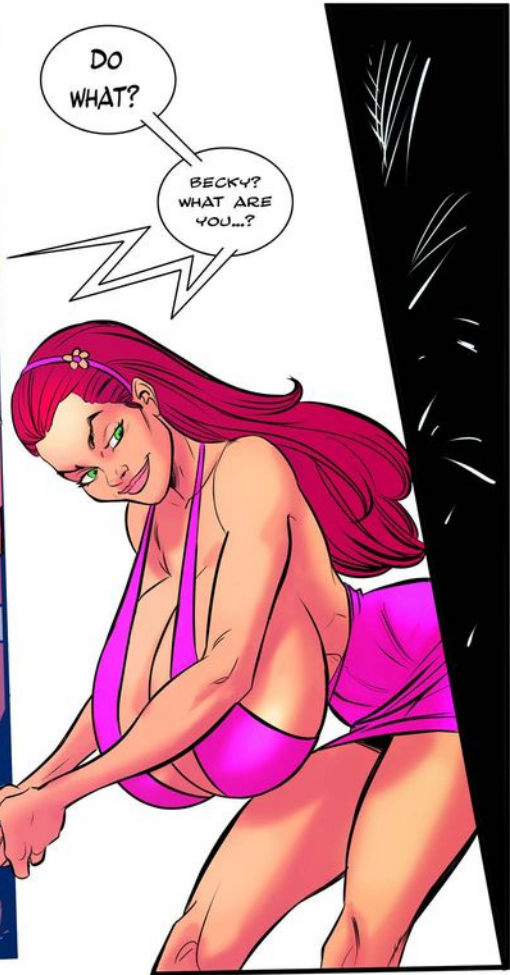
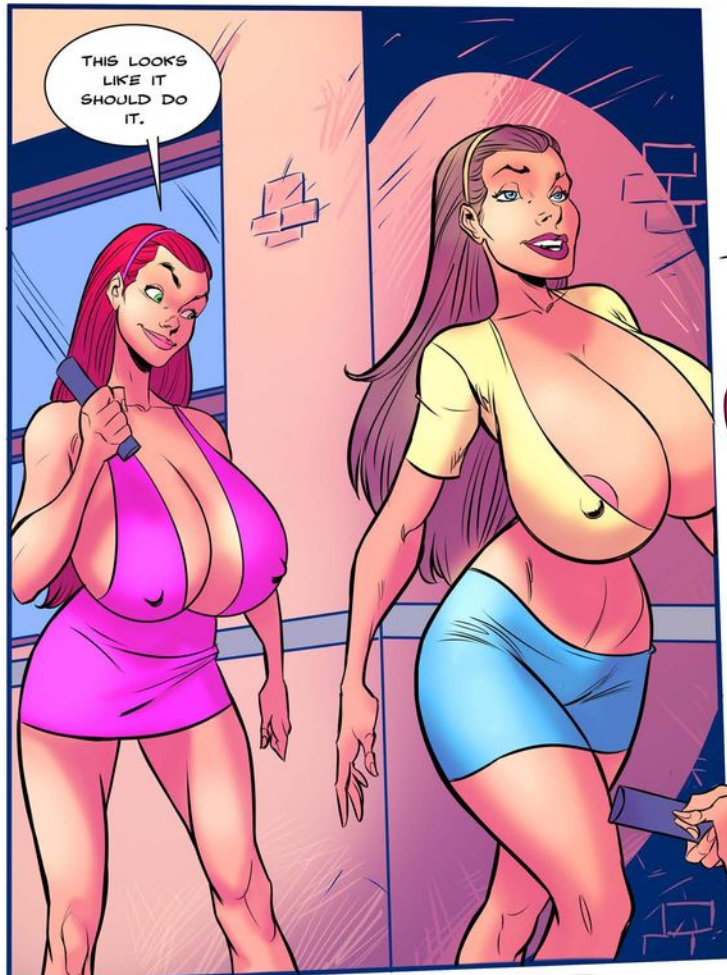
MEANWHILE NOT FAR AWAY...



AND THEY JUST GREW! ISN'T THIS AWESOME?

YEEEE-AAAAH-
UHHHH...!

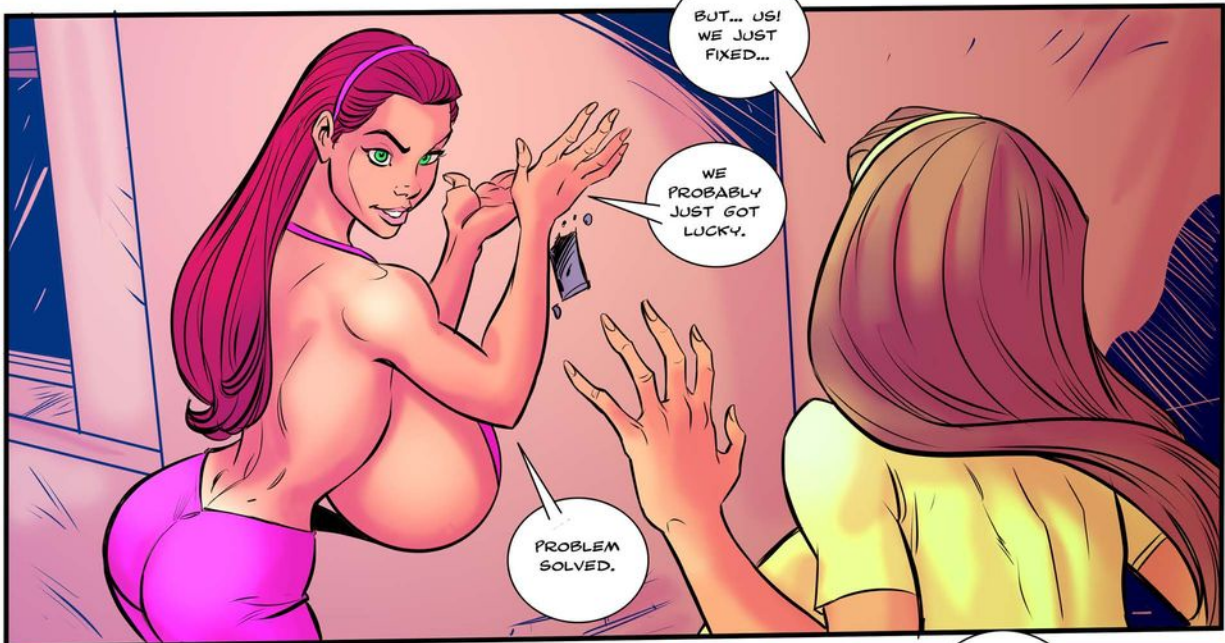






OMIGOD!
WHY?

SERIOUSLY? HOW
MANY LIVES
COULD THIS THING
RUIN?



BUT... US!
WE JUST
FIXED...

WE
PROBABLY
JUST GOT
LUCKY.

PROBLEM
SOLVED.



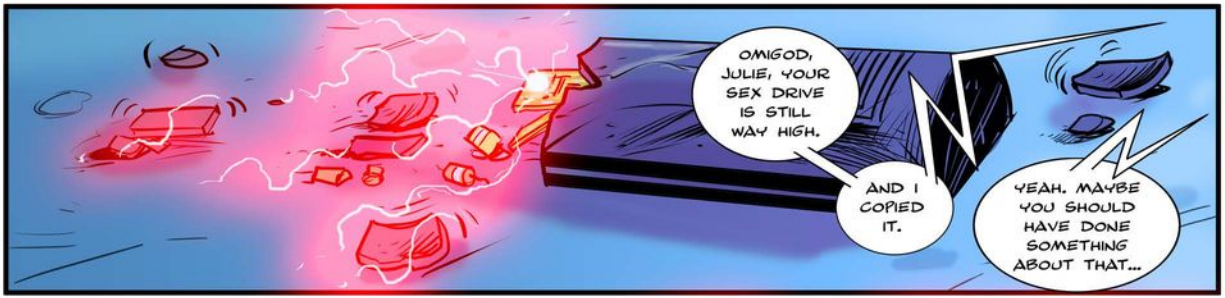
YEAH,
STILL
DONT LIKE
IT THOUGH.

YOU DIDNT
LIKE BEING A
BIMBO MUCH,
EITHER.



BUT THE
SEX WAS
GREAT!

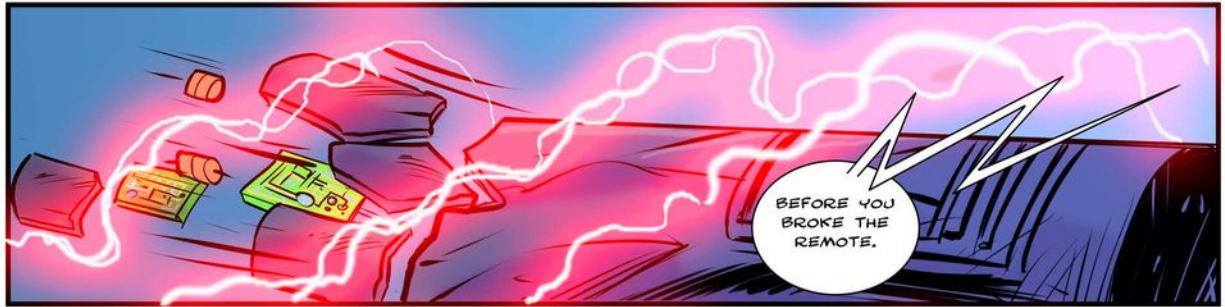
I HOPE SO.
I REALLY
NEED TO
GET LAID!



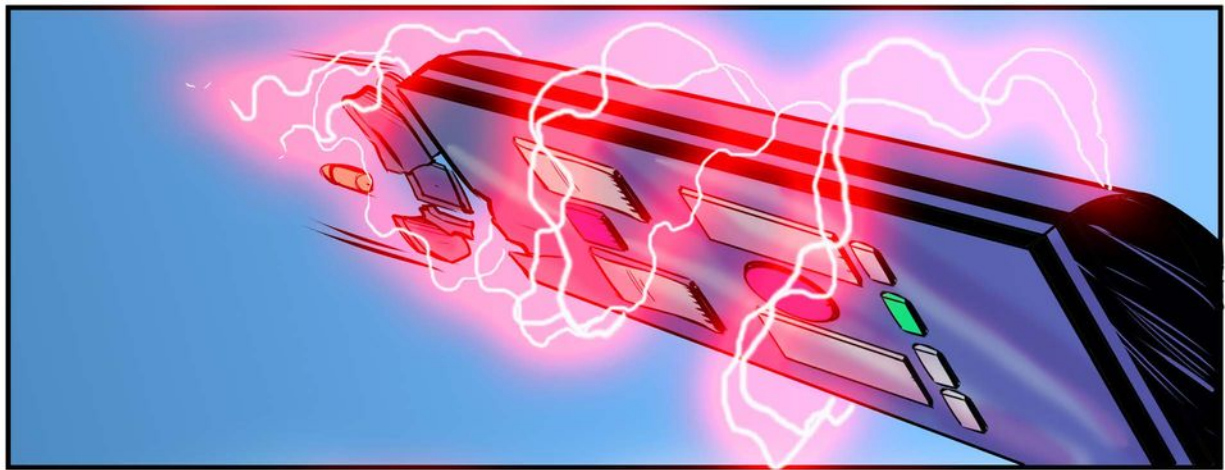
OMIGOD, JULIE, YOUR SEX DRIVE IS STILL WAY HIGH.

AND I COPIED IT.

YEAH. MAYBE YOU SHOULD HAVE DONE SOMETHING ABOUT THAT...



BEFORE YOU BROKE THE REMOTE.



SHE WON'T EVEN LET ME PLAY WITH HER BOOBS.

AND THEY'RE NOT EVEN THAT GREAT OF BOOBS.



HUH. WHAZZIS?

THE END