

TALES FROM CHASTITY:

Tara's Story



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Botcomics Presents: Tales from Chastity: Tara's Story

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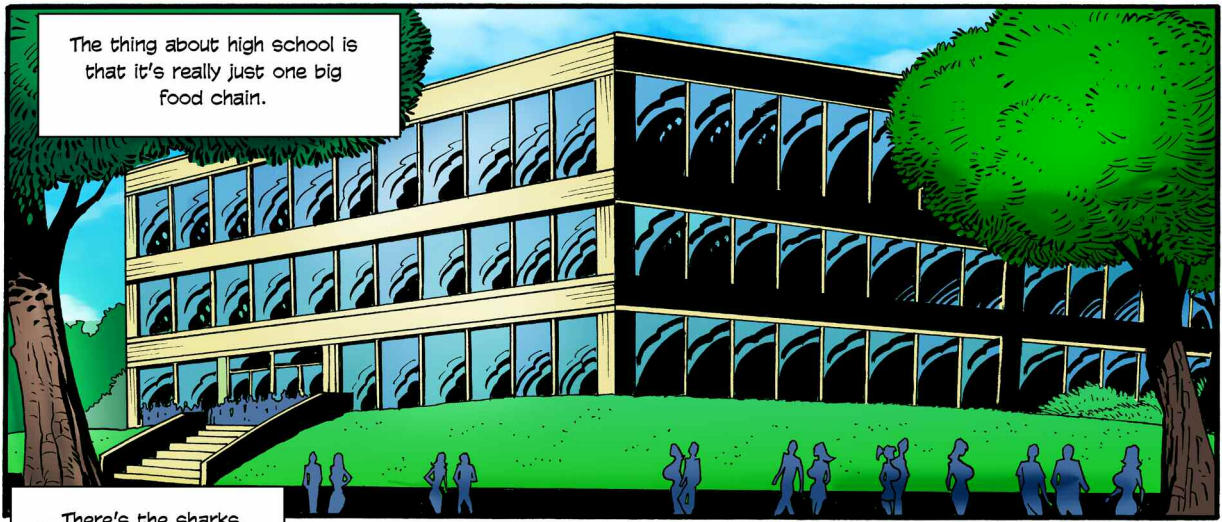
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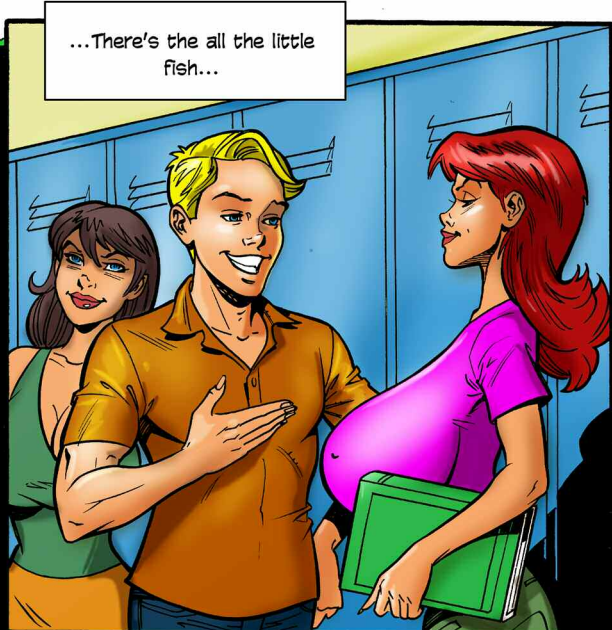
The thing about high school is that it's really just one big food chain.



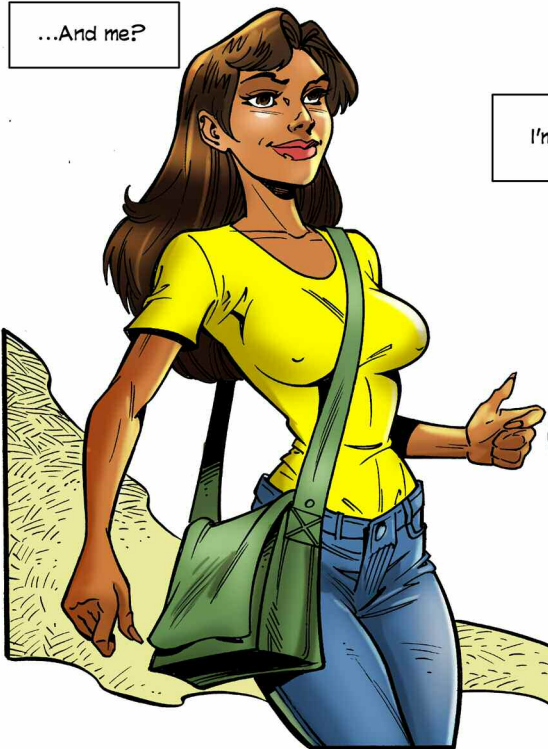
...There's the sharks...



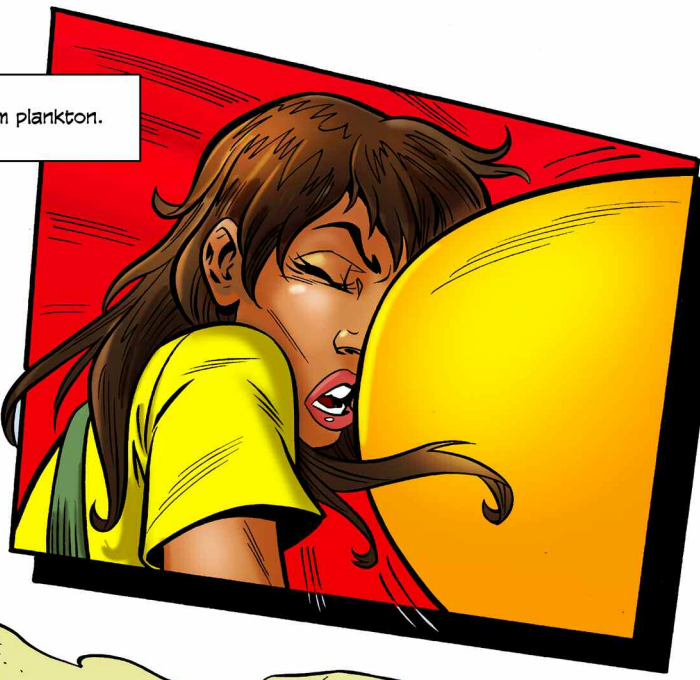
...There's the all the little fish...



...And me?



I'm plankton.





Well, well. What do we have here?

...Sorry, Veronica...

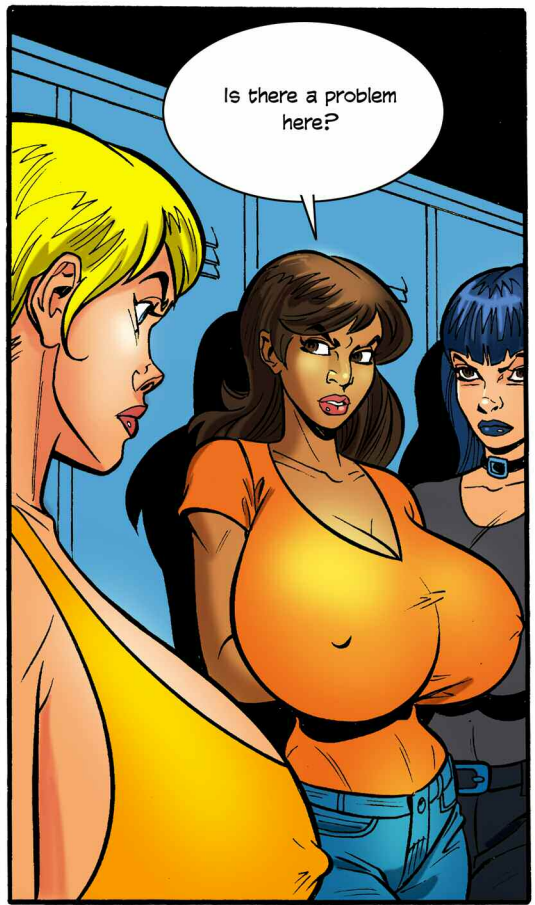
I thought I made it clear, Tara. This hallway was off limits.

But...my locker's here...

Hey, I don't make the rules. Freaks use the west side of the building. That's just how it is.



...Is that so?



Is there a problem here?



No, just handing out some friendly advice on how things work. We can continue it later.

You okay?

Yeah, sis. Fine.

I know she's just trying to help, but...I doubt Rayya could really understand...

...Yeah...Me neither.



Good. I don't know why Veronica keeps trying to terrorize you like that.



Well, just try to ignore her.



So anyway, Gwen and I are going to the carnival tonight. Do you want to come?

Uhh...

I know she's just trying to be nice, but it's not like I ever have plans for Friday nights...



Sure. That sounds fun.



I will say this about my sister...



She does know how to have a good time.

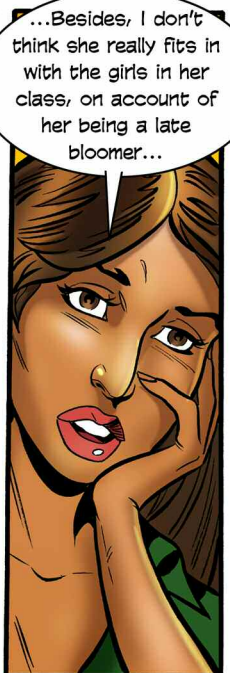
...Even if she does have pretty crappy taste in friends.

Well, this charity act is getting old. I'll catch you later.



Remind me again why she had to tag along? I thought we were going to pick up guys!

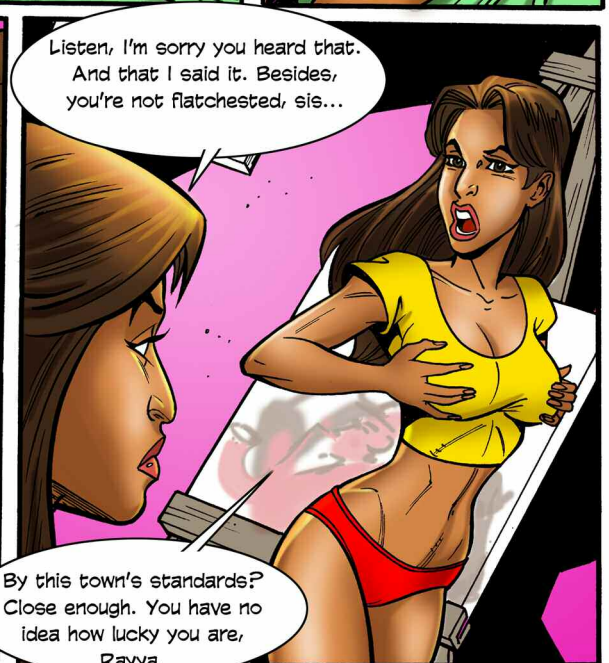
I know...but my folks had to work and they don't like her being in the house all night by herself...



...Besides, I don't think she really fits in with the girls in her class, on account of her being a late bloomer...



Gwen, come on, wait





They're not all they're cracked up to be, you know.

As if! I know the weight doesn't bug anyone here. And you're not the one that has to buy bras online since no one here stocks them this small.



And do you have any idea how embarrassing it is to wear your hand me downs?!

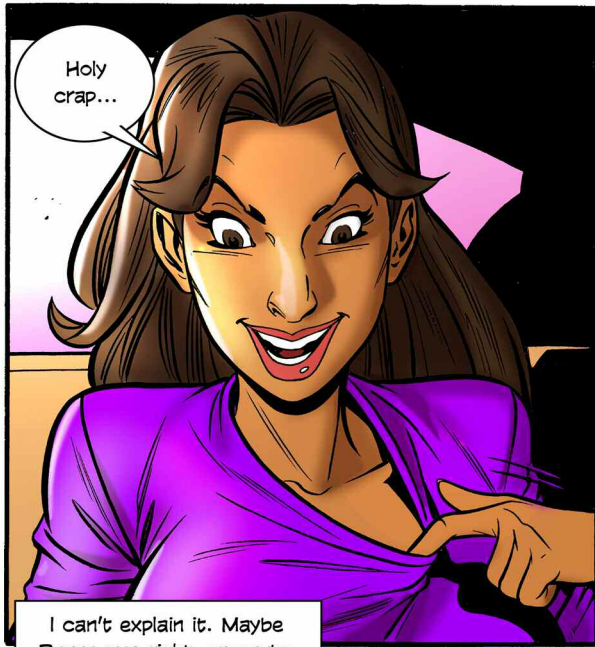
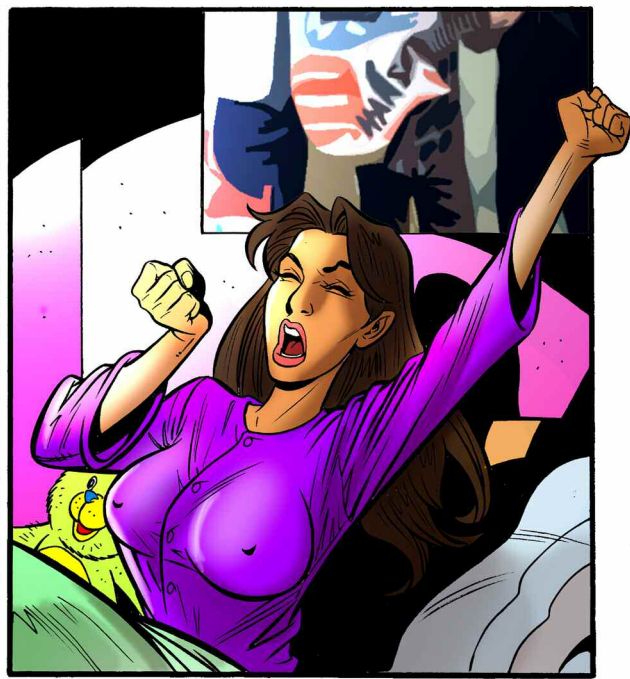


Listen, Mom and I didn't start filling in until about your age. Give it time, okay? It'll happen.

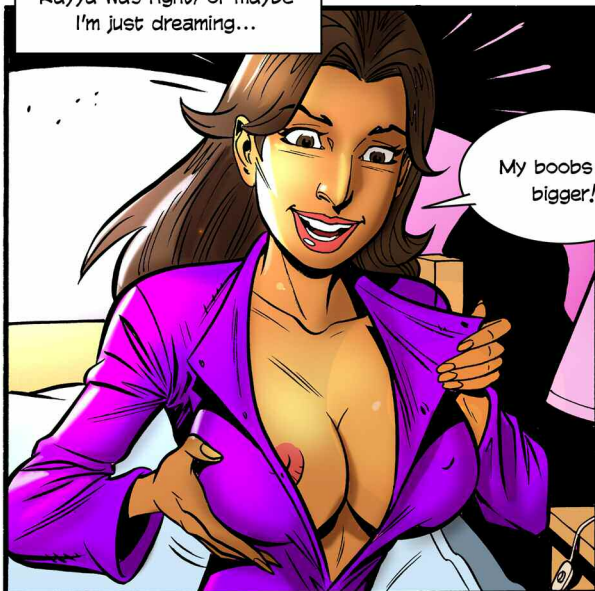
Yeah, right...



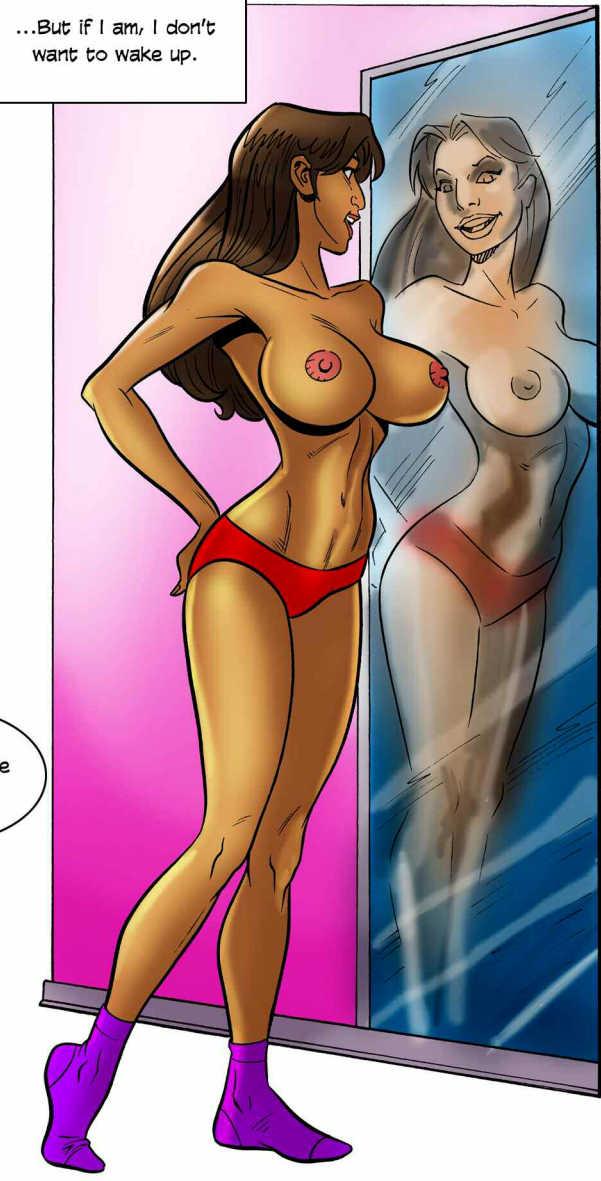
Just trust me... Now come on, let's get some dinner.

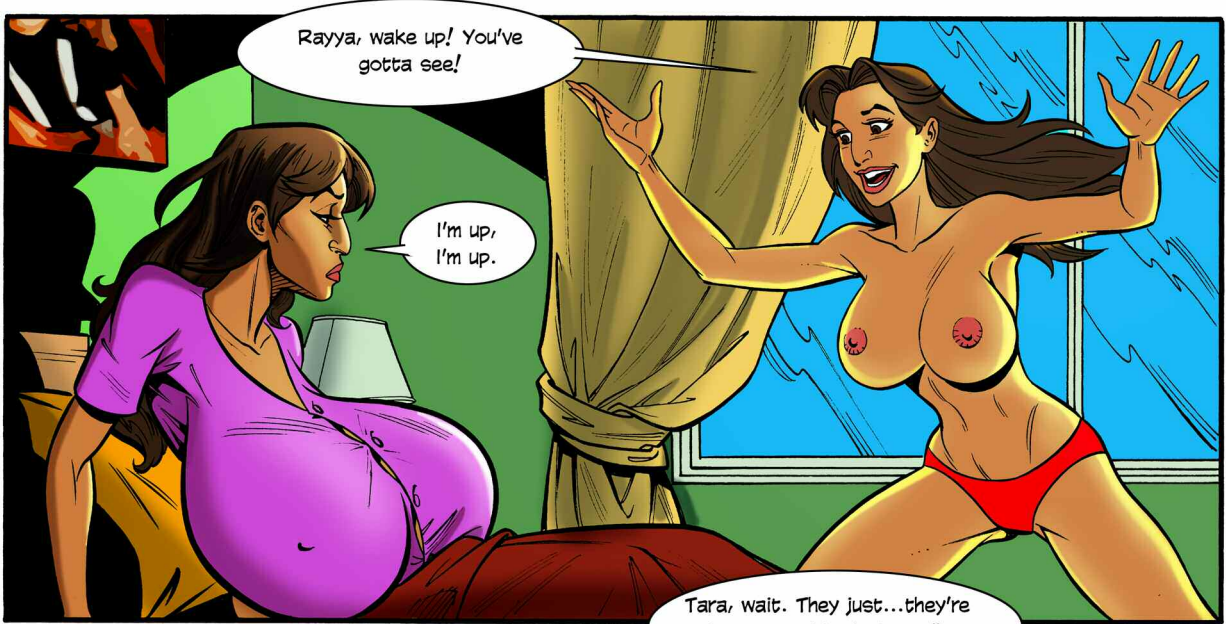


I can't explain it. Maybe Rayya was right, or maybe I'm just dreaming...



...But if I am, I don't want to wake up.





Rayya, wake up! You've gotta see!

I'm up, I'm up.

Tara, wait. They just...they're not supposed to just swell up like this overnight.

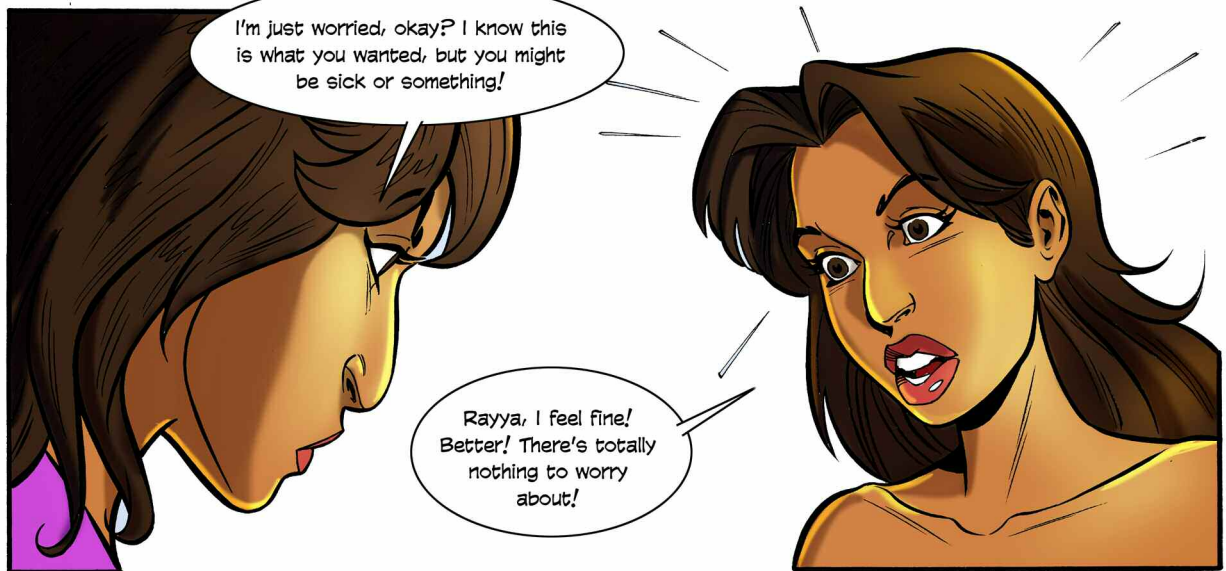


Tara! What—

I know, right? I didn't want to believe it first either, but they're really real. Here, have a feel!



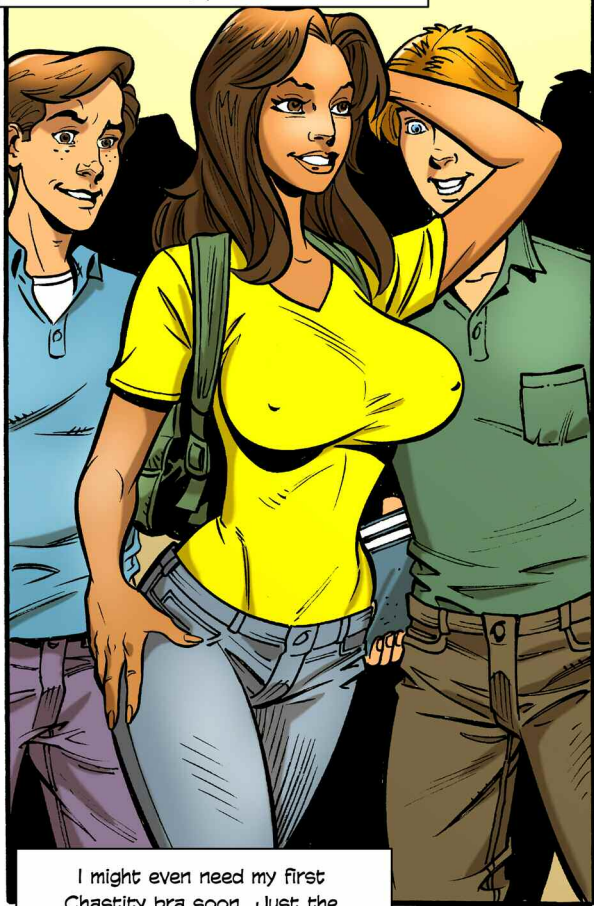
But--



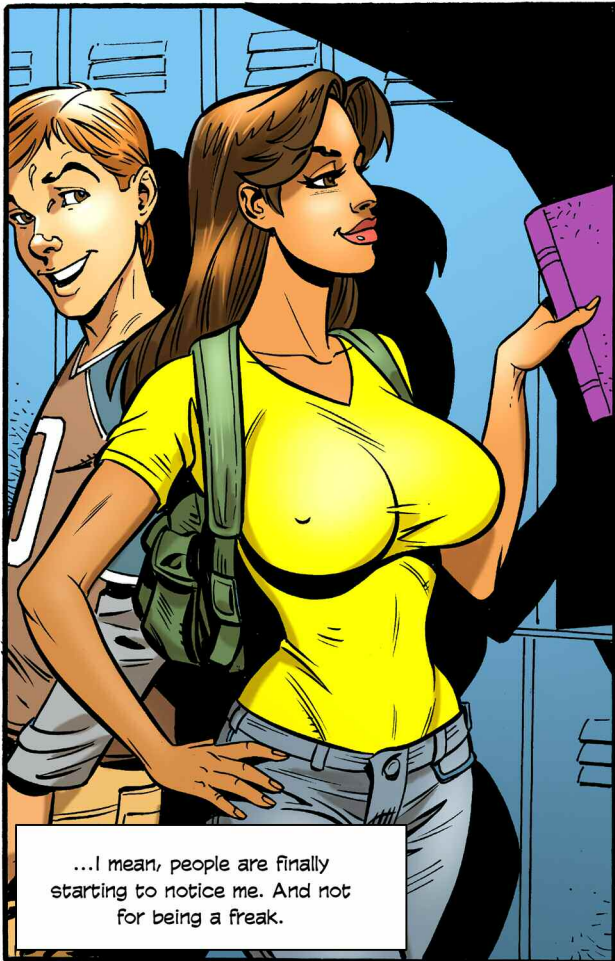
I'm just worried, okay? I know this is what you wanted, but you might be sick or something!

Rayya, I feel fine! Better! There's totally nothing to worry about!

She might have my best interests at heart, but there's no way Rayya can rain on my parade.



I might even need my first Chastity bra soon. Just the thought of that makes me want to laugh.



...I mean, people are finally starting to notice me. And not for being a freak.

And if I keep growing at this rate I might even turn enough heads to get a date for prom...



Hey, Tara, right?

What do you want?

Just to make a peace offering, okay? My aunt has a place I think might help you...

What's kind of place?

You're still growing right? I can tell. Just in case you want to show it off, she'll cut you a deal.

I was a little suspicious, but I guess not every cheerleader is a devil spawn like Veronica...

And besides, Fiona was right about the clothes...

If I don't stop getting bigger, I'm going to need all the help I can get...

'VENUS' VESTMENTS

47 Main Street



TO BE CONTINUED...

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