

SATURDAY AFTERNOON

1:26 P.M.



A BEAUTIFUL DAY

The Town Newspaper

Newspaper

AND THE CITY IS
BUSTLING WITH LIFE

WASH & WAX

MOTEL

ODEON

ODEON

RENTZ

Clubs

BUCK
DINER







THERE ARE ALWAYS THINGS TO DO

AND PLACES TO BE



ANY GIVEN DAY YOU
MAY FIND SOMETHING NEW



OR SOMEONE





THERE'S NO STAYING
STILL IN THE CITY

LIFE IS ALWAYS MOVING
FORWARD HERE



THIS IS A PLACE WHERE EVERYTHING
COULD CHANGE IN A MOMENT



A PLACE WHERE EVEN THE
PEOPLE TOO MAY CHANGE

















IT'S JUST ONE OF
THOSE THINGS, Y'KNOW?


ALL THOSE MONTHS
OF HARD WORK GONE.





HOW MUCH
TIME DID YOU PUT INTO
THAT PROJECT?


I NOTICED YOU'VE
BEEN STAYING LATE A LOT THESE
PAST COUPLE OF WEEKS.

A man with short, wavy blonde hair and light green eyes is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a plain brown V-neck t-shirt. He is standing on a sidewalk next to a green hedge. In the background, a yellow taxi is parked on a city street. The taxi has "224-7777" and "KINGSTON YELLOW CAB" written on its side. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

WELL, JUST THIS
WEEK I THINK I LOGGED
ALMOST 80 HOURS.



THAT'S INSANE, MAN!

A young man with short, blonde hair styled back, looking off to his left with a serious expression. He is wearing a light green, short-sleeved shirt. The background is a lush garden with green hedges and trees. In the distance, a white building and a red chair are visible.


WE WERE WORKING
TOWARDS YESTERDAY'S DESIGN
DEADLINE,

BUT AT THE LAST
MINUTE, THE CLIENT PUT THE
WHOLE THING ON ICE.




DO YOU KNOW WHY?

NOT REALLY.

A young man with short, wavy blonde hair and light green eyes is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a plain, olive-green V-neck t-shirt. He has a slightly concerned or thoughtful expression on his face. The background is a lush green park with trees and a path. Two speech bubbles are positioned to his left, containing text.

I ASSUME THAT THE MONEY
JUST WASN'T THERE ANYMORE. LIKE I SAID,
THAT'S JUST WHAT HAPPENS SOMETIMES.

IT'S TOO BAD THOUGH, I THOUGHT
WE HAD A REALLY GOOD DESIGN. HOPEFULLY,
IT'S NOT ALL FOR NOTHING.



WHOA!
HOLD THAT
THOUGHT,
ROBERT!

CHECK OUT
THIS BEAUTY
COMING OUR WAY.







HOLY COW!



I KNOW, RIGHT?


NOW THAT'S A
PROPER BABE,

THE KIND THAT
KNOWS HOW TO MAKE
A MAN HAPPY.



JUST LOOK AT HER!


SHE'S OBVIOUSLY
HAD WORK DONE.



THERE'S NO WAY
THOSE ARE REAL.



AS I SAID,
SHE KNOWS WHAT A
MAN WANTS.



NOT ALL WOMEN GET
THEIR BOOBS DONE FOR
MEN'S PLEASURE.

MANY DO IT FOR
THEMSELVES.

Y'KNOW,
TO IMPROVE THEIR OWN
SELF-CONFIDENCE.



PLEASE.

WOMEN LIKE THAT GET
PLASTIC SURGERY SO THEY CAN BE THE
OBJECTS OF MEN'S ATTENTION.

ALL THEY
WANT IS TO SATISFY
MEN'S DESIRES.





DAMN, JASON!
AT TIMES I WONDER IF YOU
EVER THINK ABOUT ANYTHING
OTHER THAN SEX.


IT'S HARD WHEN
HIS LITTLE HEAD DOES ALL
THE THINKING.



HAHAHAHA

HAHAHAHAHAHA





HA-HA-HA

LAUGH IT UP, GUYS.


























TYPICAL.

WHY IS IT THAT
THE HOT ONES ALWAYS
GO FOR GUYS LIKE THAT?




BECAUSE THEY'RE
THE ALPHAS.

CHICKS WANT A MAN
WITH POWER, WHO CAN
DOMINATE OTHERS AND CAN HAVE
HIS WAY WITH ANY HOT BABE
OF HIS CHOOSING.



THAT IS SUCH A
BARBARIC WAY OF THINKING.
IT'S NO WONDER YOU CAN NEVER
KEEP A GIRLFRIEND WITH
THAT MENTALITY.



TRUST ME,
DEEP DOWN WOMEN WANT
TO SUBMIT THEMSELVES
TO THE POWER OF A
STRONG MAN.

IT'S JUST
NATURE.

HOLY CRAP, DUDE!

FEMINISTS WILL
HAVE YOU STONED FOR
THINKING THAT WAY.


YEAH JASON,
WHAT ABOUT A WOMAN'S
OWN SEXUAL INDEPENDENCE?



A LOT OF THAT FEMINIST
CRAP IS SEXIST BULLSHIT.

TRUTH IS, CHICKS LIKE
THAT ONLY WANT ONE THING IN LIFE,
AND I WOULD BE JUST THE GUY
TO GIVE IT TO THEM.

OH YOU WOULD NOT,
YOU BIG LIAR!



HE'S ALL TALK,
ROBERT.

JASON TALKS A BIG GAME
WHEN HE'S AROUND OTHER GUYS,
BUT ONCE HE'S IN FRONT OF A
BEAUTIFUL GIRL HE CRUMBLES.

YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN
HIM AT THE BAR A COUPLE NIGHTS
AGO TRYING TO PICK UP CHICKS.

WHAT?

DID HE KEEP GETTING
SLAPPED IN THE FACE?



OR DID YOUR
MISOGYNISTIC COMMENTS GET
YOU A FACE FULL OF WINE?



NEITHER.


IT NEVER EVEN GOT THAT FAR.
WHENEVER HE WENT UP TO TALK TO THEM,
HE JUST WITHERED INTO HIS SHELL.

THE WORDS JUST
SQUEAKED OUT LIKE A MOUSE
AS HE NERVOUSLY TRIED
TO SAY ANYTHING.



HAHAHA

IT'S TOO BAD I'VE
BEEN WORKING LATE, I WOULD'VE
LOVED TO HAVE SEEN THAT.



HEY, I CAN'T HELP IT
IF I GET NERVOUS.

I MEAN LOOK AT ME.
MAYBE IF I WAS AS BIG AS THAT
GUY, I WOULD HAVE THE CONFIDENCE
TO SPEAK TO HOT WOMEN
WITH EASE.

THE ONLY WAY YOU
COULD GET AS BIG AS HIM IS WITH
A BUTT-LOAD OF STEROIDS.





ACTUALLY,
MAYBE NOT ANYMORE.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WELL THERE'S THAT
NEW DIET SUPPLEMENT THAT'S
BEEN ALL THE RAGE LATELY.




OH, I
THINK I KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT. IT'S CALLED
"PERFECT-SOMETHING",
RIGHT?

YEAH,
THAT'S THE ONE!




BUT I THOUGHT
THAT WAS ONLY FOR
WOMEN, THOUGH.

MOST OF THE
CUSTOMERS ARE WOMEN,
BUT NO, I THINK IT'S
FOR MEN TOO.

A young man with short, wavy blonde hair and light green eyes is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a plain green V-neck t-shirt. He has a slightly questioning or confused expression on his face. The background is a blurred suburban neighborhood with green trees and houses. A white speech bubble is positioned to his left, containing the text "WHAT ARE YOU GUYS TALKING ABOUT?".

WHAT ARE YOU GUYS
TALKING ABOUT?



THERE'S THIS NEW DIET PILL
THAT SEEMS TO WORK LIKE MAGIC.

IT'S SUPPOSEDLY MORE THAN JUST
A WEIGHT LOSS SUPPLEMENT. FOR INSTANCE,
MANY WOMEN HAVE REPORTED THINGS LIKE
BREAST SWELLING AND ALMOST ALL THE MEN
SEEM TO GAIN INCREASED MUSCLE MASS.





HA! YOU HEAR THAT?
I'LL BE BUFF IN NO TIME!

YOU HONESTLY
DON'T BELIEVE ALL THAT
STUFF, RIGHT?


THEY GET A BUNCH OF
GOOD-LOOKING ACTORS AND
MODELS THEN PHOTOSHOP
THEM TO LOOK FAT IN THE
"BEFORE" PICTURES.





I DON'T KNOW.

THERE HAVE BEEN SOME
INDEPENDENT BLOGS ABOUT IT
AND THEY ALL TEND TO CLAIM
THE SAME THING.




YOU SEEM TO KNOW
A LOT ABOUT THIS STUFF.


HEHE, THE INTERNET
SOMETIMES LEADS YOU INTO
STRANGE PLACES. WHAT CAN I SAY?



IT'S SETTLED THEN!
LET'S DO IT!


A young man with short, wavy blonde hair and light green eyes is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a plain, olive-green V-neck t-shirt. He has a surprised or questioning expression on his face, with his mouth slightly open. He is standing in a park-like setting with large, leafy trees in the background. To his left, a white speech bubble contains the text "WHAT? ALL OF US?". In the far background on the right, a person in a red shirt is walking away. The lighting suggests it's daytime, with some shadows on the ground.

WHAT?
ALL OF US?



SURE, WHY NOT?

LET'S ALL GET HUGE
AND JACKED! THEN THE BABES
WON'T BE ABLE TO GET
ENOUGH OF US!

A man with blonde hair and a brown t-shirt is standing outdoors, gesturing with his right hand. He is talking to a person whose face is out of focus in the foreground. In the background, there is a blue car, a woman in a pink top, and a city street with buildings and trees.

I SERIOUSLY DOUBT THAT
SNAKE OIL ACTUALLY WORKS.

BUT IF IT'LL
SHUT YOU UP THEN
WHATEVER, I'M IN.



SWEET!

WHAT ABOUT YOU,
VICTOR?

UH...





COME ON, MAN.

DON'T YOU WANT TO
BE A BIG STUD FOR ALL THE
SEXY LADIES OUT THERE?



SURE.


I MEAN,
I GUESS SO.



GOOD.
YOU'RE IN TOO.







I GUESS NOW
ALL WE HAVE TO DO
IS GET SOME.



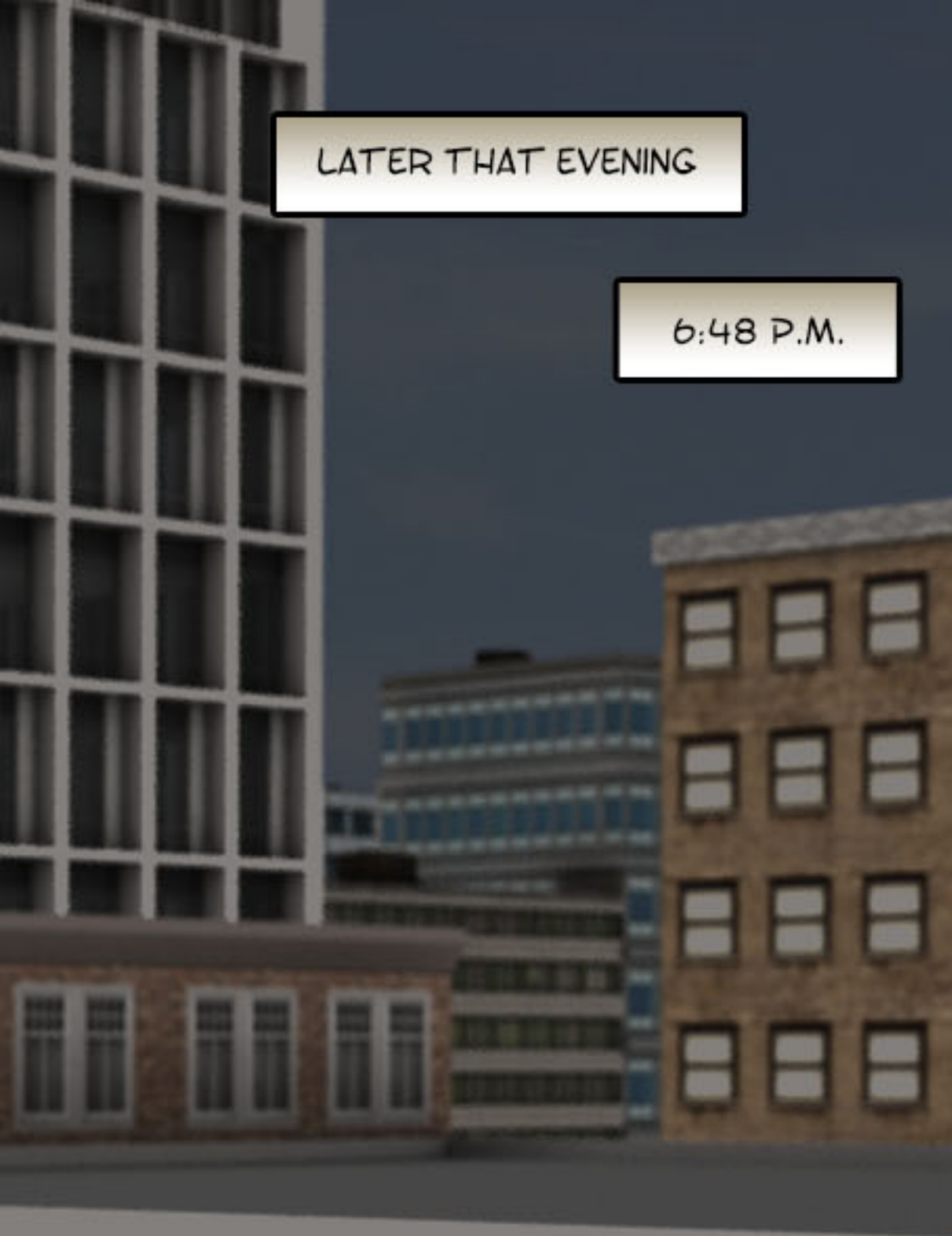






LATER THAT EVENING


6:48 P.M.





CHEMISTRY IS, WELL,
TECHNICALLY CHEMISTRY IS
THE STUDY OF MATTER.

BUT I PREFER TO
SEE IT AS THE STUDY
OF CHANGE.




NOW JUST THINK
ABOUT THIS:

ELECTRONS -
THEY CHANGE THEIR
ENERGY LEVELS.

MOLECULES, MOLECULES
CHANGE THEIR BONDS.
ELEMENTS - THEY COMBINE
AND CHANGE INTO
COMPOUNDS.

I'M BORED,
DUDE.

YOU WANNA
GO OUT SOMEWHERE?
MAYBE GET A BITE
TO EAT?


A scene from a video game featuring two young men in a room. The man on the left has dark, wavy hair and is wearing a blue and white striped t-shirt. He is looking down with a thoughtful expression. The man on the right has light brown, wavy hair and is wearing a plain olive green t-shirt. He is looking towards the first man. In the background, there are dark wooden bookshelves filled with books and framed pictures. The lighting is soft and indoor.

WELL, THAT'S,
THAT'S ALL OF LIFE.

IT'S THE CONSTANT,
IT'S THE CYCLE - SOLUTION, DISSOLUTION,
JUST OVER AND OVER AND OVER.

SURE,
I GUESS I COULD GO
FOR SOME FOOD.

HOW ABOUT
THAT HAWAIIAN BURGER
JOINT DOWN THE ROAD?
I'M IN THE MOOD FOR
SOMETHING GREASY.

A digital illustration of two young men in a room. The man in the foreground, with dark wavy hair and a blue t-shirt, is looking down and speaking. The man in the background, with light brown hair and a green t-shirt, is looking forward. The room has a grey wall with a dark shelf and a green cushion is visible on the right.

IT IS GROWTH,
THEN DECAY, THEN
TRANSFORMATION.

I'M COOL
WITH THAT.



IT IS
FASCINATING,
REALLY.

CLICK



**RING
RING**




HEY, VICTOR!

WE'RE GETTING
SOME BURGERS, YOU
WANNA COME?

NO THANKS.
NOT HUNGRY.

RING
RING

A man with dark, wavy hair, wearing a blue and white horizontally striped short-sleeved shirt, stands in the foreground, looking towards the left. In the background, another man with light brown hair, wearing a dark green t-shirt and blue jeans, sits on a dark brown sofa, looking down at a smartphone. The room has a large mirror on the wall, a lamp on the left, and a green cushion on the sofa.

JUST YOU
AND ME THEN,
ROBERT.


RING
RING



IT'S HANNAH.


I BETTER
TAKE THIS. YOU HEAD
DOWNSTAIRS WITHOUT
ME, I'LL CATCH UP.

RING
RING

A man with brown, wavy hair and a light beard is standing in a kitchen. He is wearing a dark blue short-sleeved shirt with horizontal light blue and white stripes. He has a questioning expression on his face. The kitchen has white cabinets and a dark countertop. In the background, there is a sink, a stove, and some kitchen items like a red can and a pot. Two speech bubbles are positioned above his head, containing text.

YOU SURE?

CAN'T YOU
TALK WHILE WALKING?
WE'LL GET THERE
FASTER.



BEST TAKE IT
IN PRIVATE. I'LL MEET
YOU IN THE LOBBY WHEN
I'M FINISHED.



ALRIGHT, THEN.
DON'T TAKE TOO LONG.




HEY, SWEETIE,
WHAT'S UP?




...WHAT IS IT?

...I DON'T GET
IT, WHY?


A close-up shot of a young man with short, wavy brown hair and light skin. He is wearing a dark green V-neck t-shirt. He has a thoughtful or slightly distressed expression, with his right hand resting against his forehead and his left hand held out in front of him, palm facing up. The background is a blurred interior space, possibly a living room, with a dark sofa and a green cushion visible. In the bottom left corner, there is a small bowl containing several orange-colored snacks.

...THAT'S
NONSENSE!

OF COURSE I
STILL CARE ABOUT YOU!
WHY WOULD YOU GET THE
FEELING I DIDN'T?

A 3D rendered image of a young man with short, wavy brown hair and a dark complexion. He is wearing a dark brown V-neck t-shirt. He is holding a black mobile phone to his right ear with his right hand. His left hand is held out in front of him, palm up, with fingers slightly curled. He has a serious, somewhat distressed expression on his face. The background shows a kitchen with white cabinets and a countertop. To the left, there is a small wooden table with a lit lamp on it, casting a warm glow. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head, containing text.

THAT'S BECAUSE
I'VE BEEN HAVING TO
WORK LONG HOURS LATELY.
IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH
MY FEELINGS FOR YOU...




I SPENT TODAY
MOSTLY RESTING AFTER
WORKING SO MUCH.

MY ROOMMATES
AND I WENT OUT FOR LUNCH,
BUT THAT WAS IT.



WHAT'S
THAT SUPPOSED
TO MEAN?

...I DON'T
FEEL THAT'S TRUE
AT ALL.

A man with short, wavy brown hair is seen from behind, wearing a dark olive green t-shirt. He is holding a black smartphone to his left ear. The setting is a modern living room with large windows in the background showing a city skyline. A dark brown armchair with a green cushion is visible behind him. Two speech bubbles are present: one above the man's head and another to his right.

...REALLY?

...I'M SURE WE
CAN EASILY FIX THAT.
WHAT DO YOU-



...NO,
THAT'S NOT
NECESSARY.

LISTEN WHY
DON'T WE-



...HUH?

OH, OKAY.










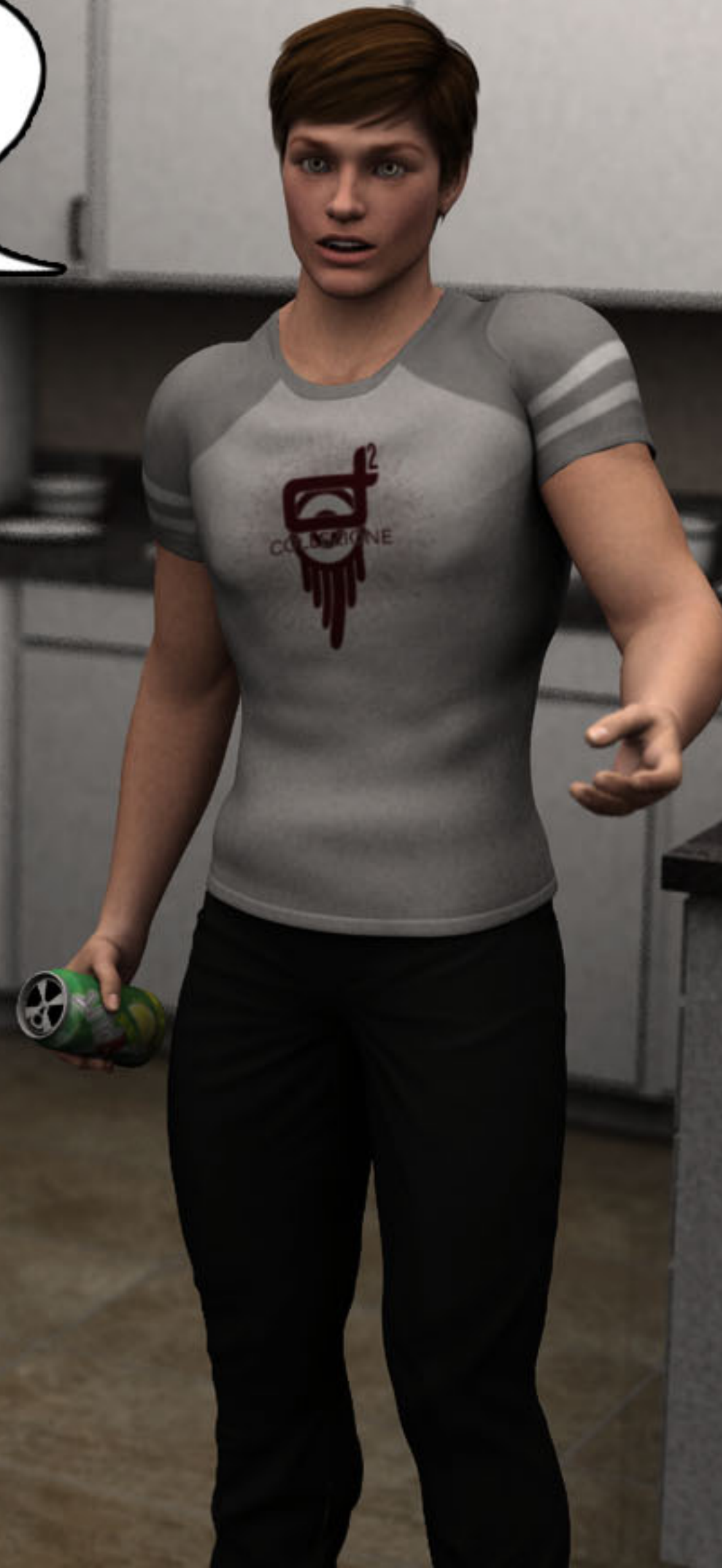


A man with short, wavy brown hair and a light complexion is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a dark green V-neck t-shirt. He has a surprised or attentive expression, with his mouth slightly open and his eyes looking towards the right. The background is a blurred indoor setting with some framed pictures on the wall and a dark piece of furniture with green cushions.

OH, VICTOR.

I DIDN'T
HEAR YOU COME IN.

I THOUGHT
YOU AND JASON
WERE LEAVING FOR
BURGERS.




A 3D rendered image of a man with short, wavy brown hair and a light complexion, wearing a dark olive green V-neck t-shirt. He is standing in a modern living room with a dark brown sofa, a green cushion, and a glass coffee table with a bowl of orange snacks. A speech bubble is positioned above his head.

THAT WAS HANNAH
ON THE PHONE, SO JASON
WENT AHEAD AND IS WAITING
DOWNSTAIRS.

I COULDN'T
HELP OVERHEARING
SOME OF IT.


THAT DIDN'T
SOUND LIKE A PARTICULARLY
PLEASANT CONVERSATION. IS
EVERYTHING OKAY?





I...I'D RATHER
NOT TALK ABOUT IT AT
THE MOMENT.

THAT'S FINE.
NO PRESSURE,
MAN.



WHATEVER IT IS,
I'M SURE IT'LL GET BETTER
IN NO TIME.

...THANKS.





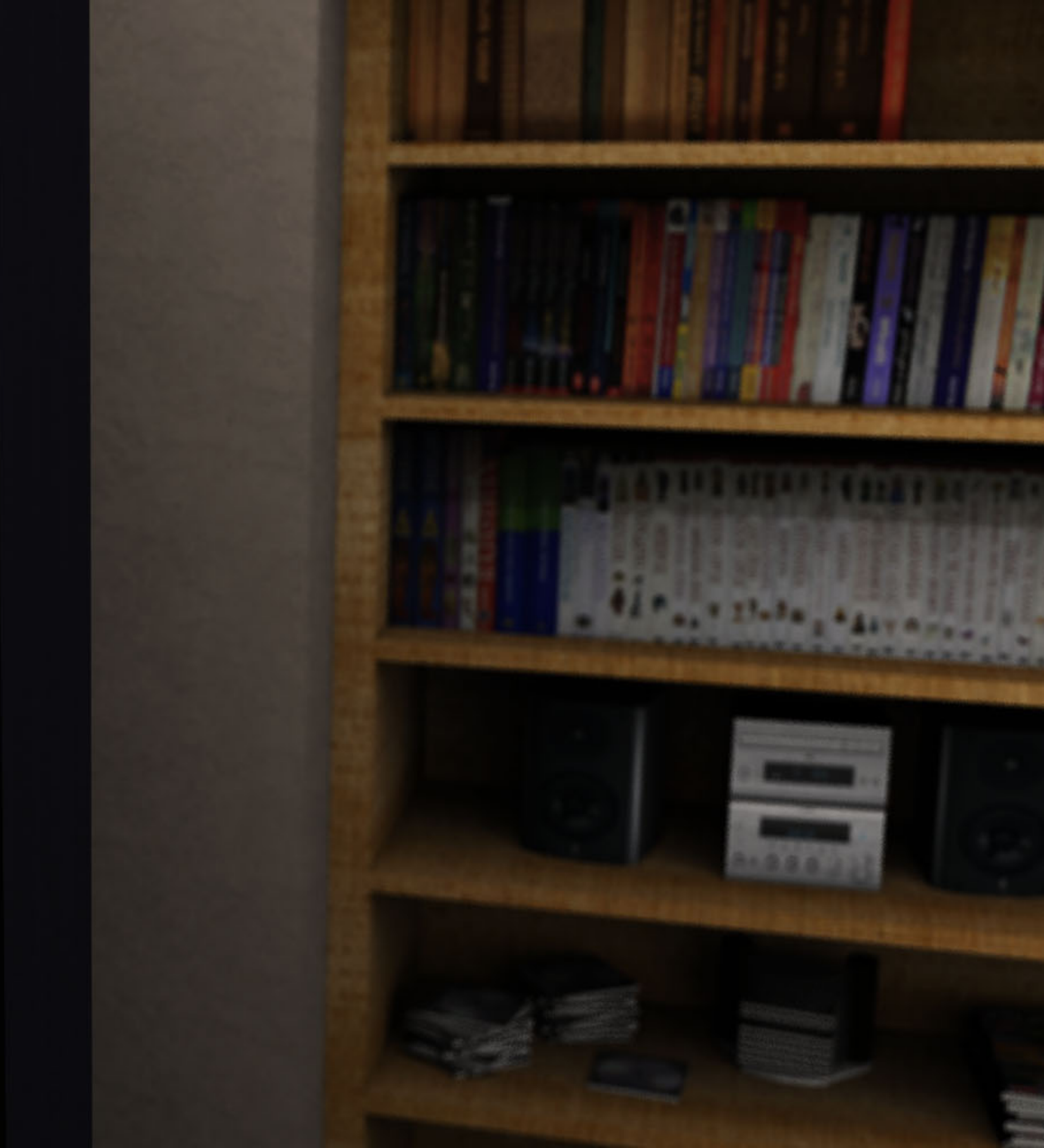






























THE FOLLOWING WEEK

5:52 P.M.



I
NEARLY GOT
YOU!






IT'S
NOT OVER YET. I
CAN STILL MAKE A
COMEBACK.



WOO!



ONCE AGAIN,
VICTOR STANDS FOR
VICTORIOUS!

GAH,
SO CLOSE.



HEY, SO UH...

WHAT'S THE
DEAL LATELY WITH YOU
AND HANNAH?



A man with short, wavy brown hair and light skin is shown in profile, sitting on a brown couch. He is wearing a black V-neck t-shirt. He has a thoughtful or slightly distressed expression. The background is a dimly lit room with a lamp visible on the right.

OH,
I DON'T KNOW,
MAN.


SHE SAYS
THAT WE'VE LOST OUR
CHEMISTRY.

WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN?

EH...

SHE'S
UPSET THAT WE DON'T
SPEND A LOT OF TIME
TOGETHER.






I TRIED TO
EXPLAIN THAT MY WORK
HOURS HAVEN'T BEEN KIND LATELY AND
JUST LEAVE ME EXHAUSTED MOST DAYS,
BUT I DON'T THINK SHE HEARS
THAT PART.

SHE SAYS THAT
EVEN WHEN WE ARE TOGETHER,
THERE'S NO INTIMACY
BETWEEN US.



DO YOU
THINK THAT'S
TRUE?



I DON'T KNOW,
MAYBE. I MEAN, I DON'T WANT
IT TO BE TRUE, BUT HOW INTIMATE
COULD I BE WHEN I'M TIRED SO
MUCH OF THE TIME?

I'D LIKE FOR US
TO REMAIN CLOSE, BUT SHE COULD
BE RIGHT, THOUGH. I REALLY DON'T
KNOW. I'M, I'M TRYING TO FIGURE
OUT A WAY TO SHOW HER
I STILL CARE.



JEWELRY?

NO, I DON'T
WANT TO JUST BUY HER
SOMETHING. IT NEEDS TO BE
MORE THAN THAT.



YOU'LL
FIGURE SOMETHING OUT,
I'M SURE OF IT.

I APPRECIATE
IT, THANKS.

A man with curly brown hair, wearing a dark green short-sleeved shirt and dark blue jeans, stands in a kitchen. He is holding a small cardboard box with both hands. A speech bubble above him says "IT'S HERE!". In the background, there is a kitchen counter with a blender and some white cabinets. A light switch is visible on the wall behind him. To the right, a dark door is partially open.

IT'S HERE!

HELLO TO
YOU, TOO.



IT'S HERE,
GUYS! IT FINALLY
ARRIVED!



WHAT DID?





JASON?


**OUR
MUSCLE
PILLS!**









WAIT,
YOU ACTUALLY BOUGHT
THOSE?



I THOUGHT
WE WERE JUST KIDDING
AROUND ABOUT
THAT.

A man with brown hair, wearing a dark green t-shirt with a light green vertical stripe and blue jeans, is standing in a kitchen. He is using a large knife to cut open a cardboard box on a dark countertop. The kitchen has white cabinets and a dark countertop. A red can is visible on the counter in the background. A speech bubble is above his head.

HELL NO, MAN!
I WAS SERIOUS WHEN
I SAID WE SHOULD
GET JACKED.

A man with brown, wavy hair, wearing a green short-sleeved shirt, is standing in a kitchen area and opening a cardboard box with a knife. He is looking down at the box with a slight smile. In the background, two other people are sitting on a brown sofa in a living room, watching him. The room is dimly lit with warm light from a lamp. A speech bubble from the man in the foreground points towards the people on the couch.

HERE, LOOK.

I ORDERED
A BOTTLE FOR EACH
OF US.






EXHALE

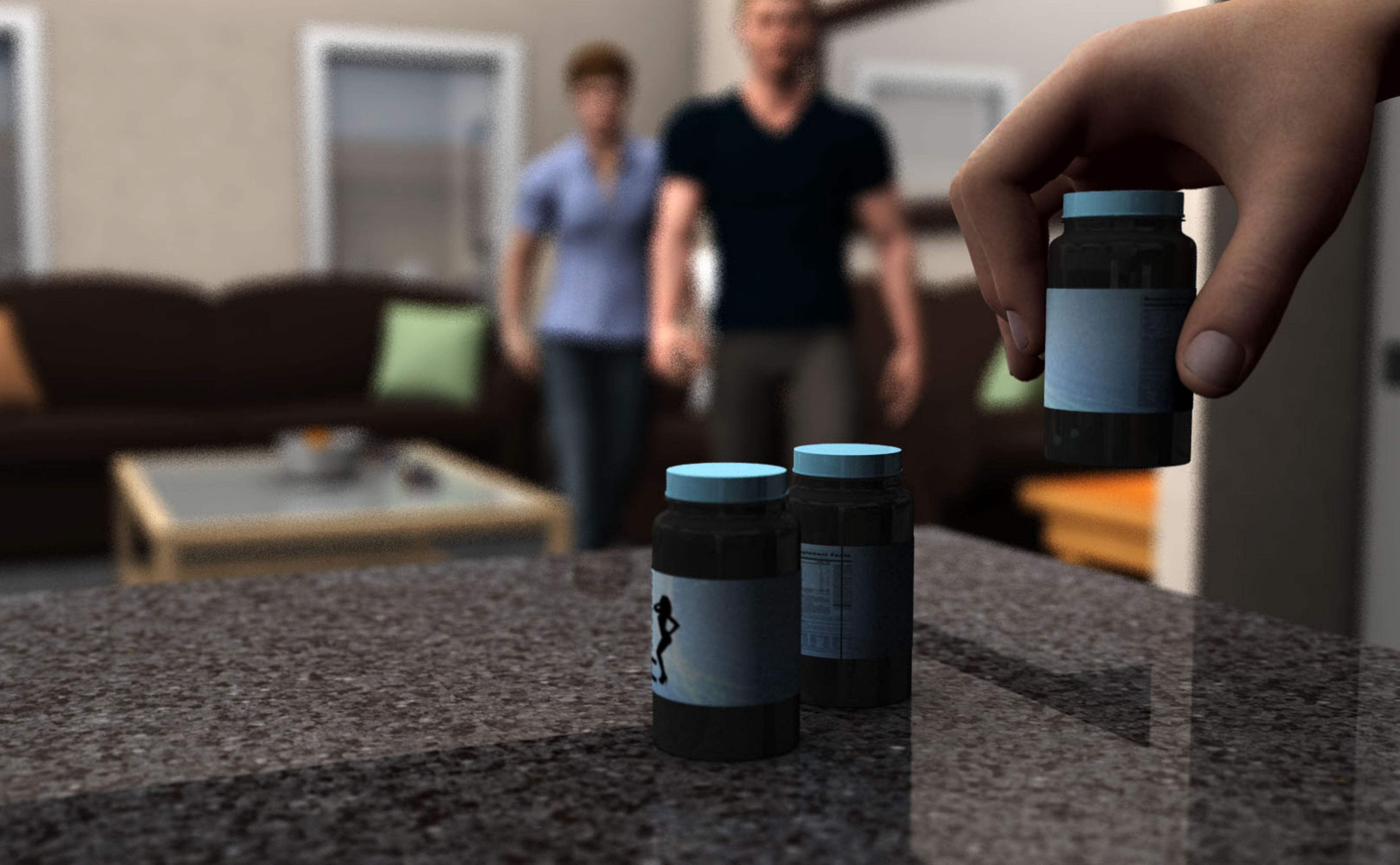




A man with brown, wavy hair and a slight smile is looking down at a small, dark bottle with a bright blue cap that he is holding in his right hand. He is wearing a dark green, short-sleeved t-shirt. The background is a blurred indoor setting, possibly a kitchen or a modern office, with white cabinets and a dark countertop. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head, containing the text "HEH-HEH...".

HEH-HEH...







HMM?






COME ON,
JASON, YOU'RE JOKING
RIGHT?

YOU REALLY
THINK THESE WILL
MAGICALLY GROW MUSCLES
FOR YOU?



A 3D rendered man with brown, wavy hair and a serious expression is flexing his right bicep. He is wearing a dark green, short-sleeved, form-fitting t-shirt. He stands in a kitchen with a dark countertop. To his left is a white sink. On the counter are two white mugs, a white plate, a cardboard box, a blender, and several jars. A speech bubble is positioned above his head.

WITHOUT A
DOUBT! THE LADIES
WILL BE ALL OVER ME IN
NO TIME!


"TAKE ONE
PILL A DAY FOR
60 DAYS TO UNLOCK
YOUR PERFECT
INNER SELF."






WHAT?!
60 DAYS?

I DON'T
WANT TO WAIT THAT
LONG. I WANT TO GET
BUFF NOW!



IT NORMALLY TAKES
YEARS TO DEVELOP THE KIND
OF MUSCLE MASS YOU'RE THINKING OF,
AND YOU'RE COMPLAINING THAT
60 DAYS IS TOO LONG?



WELL, THAT'S
WHAT THE DIRECTIONS ON
THE BOTTLE SAY.



HMM...

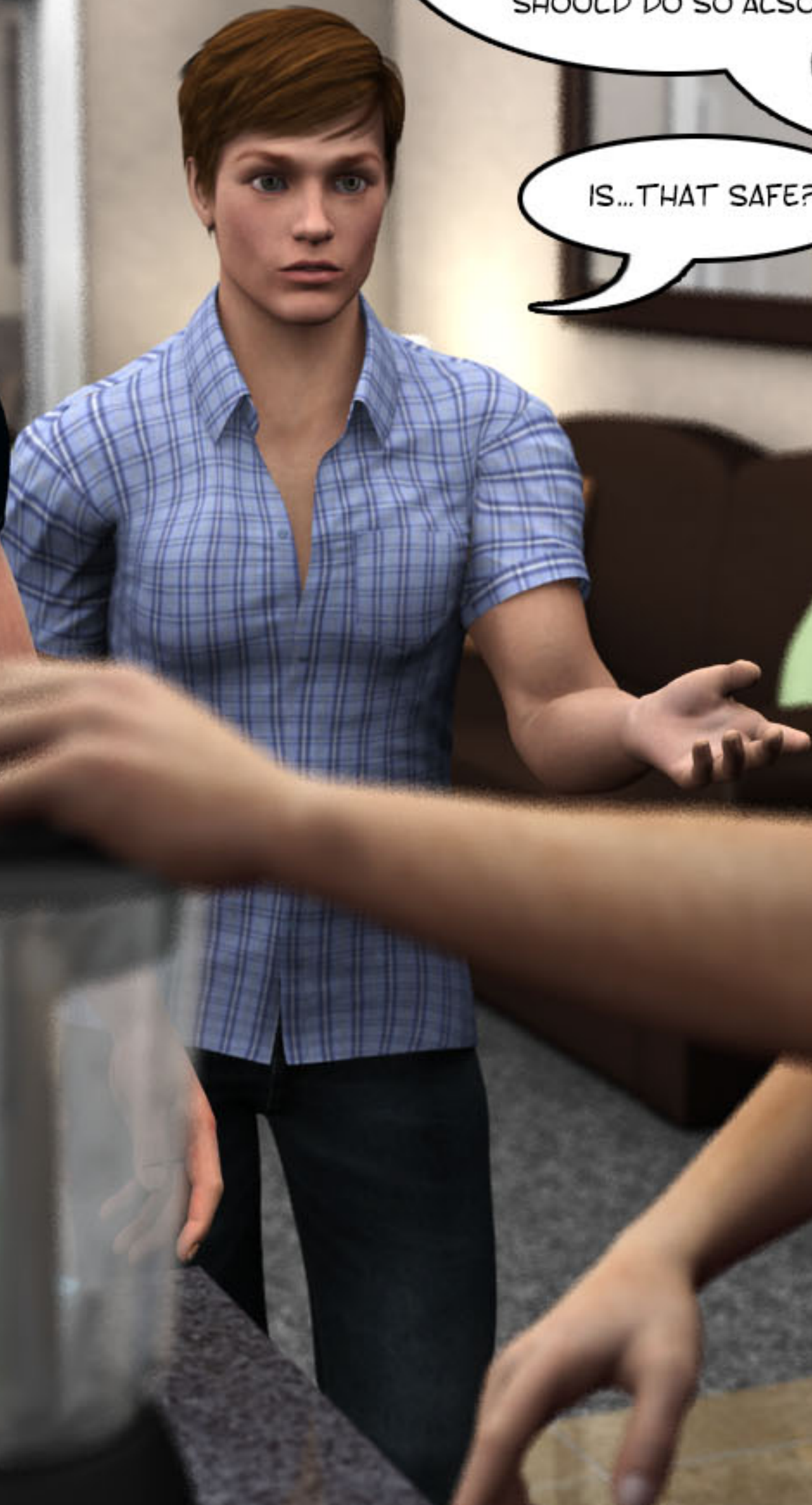




I GOT IT!




WHAT'S
WITH THE
BLENDER?




IF ONE PILL
A DAY FOR 60 DAYS
GIVES YOU COMPLETE RESULTS,
THEN 60 PILLS IN ONE DAY
SHOULD DO SO ALSO.

IS...THAT SAFE?



A man with brown, wavy hair and a serious expression is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a dark green, short-sleeved shirt. He is holding a small, dark container in his right hand, pouring its contents into a clear blender jar. The blender is on a countertop, and the background shows white kitchen cabinets. A speech bubble is positioned above his head.

I'LL BLEND
ALL THE PILLS INTO A
SMOOTHIE AND DRINK ALL
OF IT AT ONCE.




AREN'T YOU
AFRAID OF OVERDOSING
OR SOMETHING IF YOU
DO THAT?



ROBERT?




OH, UM...
LET'S SEE.



IT DOESN'T SAY ANYTHING
ABOUT RISKS OF OVERDOSE PER SE. I CAN'T
FIND ANYWHERE THAT MENTIONS ANY WARNINGS
OR ADVERSE EFFECTS. THERE'S A LIST OF POSSIBLE
SIDE EFFECTS, BUT THEY'RE ALL
PRETTY MILD.

LET'S SEE...SLIGHT STOMACH
PAIN, INCREASED ENDORPHIN LEVELS,
PERIODS OF DIZZINESS OR HEADACHES,
POSSIBLE HORMONAL IMBALANCE,
RAISED LIBID--



HA! YOU SEE,
VICTOR?

MINOR STUFF,
NOTHING TO WORRY
ABOUT.















VRRRRRRR



VRRRRRRR



VRRRRRRR



OKAY, GUYS.



GRAB YOUR
GLASSES.








EXHALE

THIS IS CRAZY...
I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M
DOING THIS.



A man with brown, curly hair and a light beard is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a dark green, short-sleeved t-shirt with a lighter green horizontal band across the chest. He is looking off to his left with a serious expression. A speech bubble is positioned to his left, containing the text: "COME ON, VICTOR. WE PROMISED TO DO THIS TOGETHER." The background is a blurred kitchen with white cabinets and a countertop.

COME ON, VICTOR.
WE PROMISED TO DO
THIS TOGETHER.



I KNOW,
BUT NOW I'M NOT SURE
I WANT TO GO THROUGH
WITH IT.


BUT JUST IMAGINE
WHAT IT'LL BE LIKE WHEN
YOU'RE SWOLLEN WITH MUSCLES
AND THE GIRLS ARE
ALL OVER YOU.











DON'T WORRY, MAN.
WHATEVER HAPPENS, WE'RE
IN IT TOGETHER.



OK.

IN IT TOGETHER.

A man with brown, wavy hair and a slight smile is standing in a kitchen. He is wearing a dark green t-shirt with a lighter green horizontal band across the chest. He holds a clear glass with a blue base in his right hand and gestures with his left hand, showing three fingers. A speech bubble is positioned above his head to the right. The background shows a kitchen counter with various items like a cardboard box, a green can, and some jars.

ALRIGHT,
COUNTDOWN FROM
THREE.



THREE...

TWO...





ONE!





BLEAH

TASTES
LIKE CHALK.



YOU
FEEL ANYTHING
YET?




NO,
NOTHING YET.

WELL, I DON'T
THINK ANYONE WOULD
EXPECT TO FEEL INSTANT
EFFECTS, EVEN MORONS LIKE US
WHO DOWN THE ENTIRE
BOTTLE AT ONCE.



SO, WHAT
NOW?


WE JUST
WAIT UNTIL SOMETHING
HAPPENS?

A kitchen scene featuring a white and black blender on a dark, speckled countertop. In front of the blender are three clear plastic cups. To the right of the cups are three small, dark-colored containers with light blue labels that have a silhouette of a person and the word "PERFECT" on them. One container is lying on its side. In the background, there is a green can and some other kitchen items. A white speech bubble is on the right, and a small white box with a timestamp is on the left.


6:35 PM.

ANYONE
FEEL ANY DIFFERENT
YET?

I STILL FEEL
THE SAME.




DO I LOOK
ANY DIFFERENT TO
YOU GUYS?



HMM...
NOT REALLY.

MAYBE IF
I SQUINT A LITTLE
YOU LOOK A BIT
BIGGER.



HA! SO ALL I
NEED TO DO IS TO PICK
UP NEARSIGHTED CHICKS
AND I'M GOLDEN.



DUDE,
IT'S ONLY BEEN A
HALF HOUR.
GIVE IT TIME.


HEH, HEH.

A 3D rendered image of a young man with brown, wavy hair, wearing a dark green short-sleeved shirt. He is looking slightly to his left with a frustrated expression. His right arm is raised, with his hand near his shoulder. In the background, there is a wooden bookshelf filled with books and a large black speaker on the right. A speech bubble is positioned above his head.

GAH!
PATIENCE
SUCKS.

8:12 PM.




A woman with short brown hair, wearing a blue and white plaid short-sleeved button-down shirt, stands in a kitchen. She is looking down at a brown plastic bottle of soda on the counter. The bottle has a red label with the word "Cola" and "Bubblicious" above it. To her right is a white blender. In the background, there are white kitchen cabinets and a dark countertop. Two speech bubbles are positioned above her head.

I'M STARTING
TO AGREE WITH YOU,
ROBERT.

EVEN I
WOULD'VE THOUGHT WE'D
SEE SOME RESULTS
BY NOW.





WHEN SOMETHING
SEEMS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE,
IT USUALLY IS.





WHAT
DO YOU GUYS
THINK?

I THINK
THEY MIGHT
BE GETTING
BIGGER.

A 3D rendered image of a man with short, wavy blonde hair and light blue eyes, wearing a black V-neck t-shirt and dark grey trousers. He is sitting on a dark brown leather sofa with a green cushion behind him. His hands are resting on his knees. To his right is a wooden side table with an orange top, holding a lamp with a white square shade and a silver wavy base. The background consists of a light-colored wall and a window with vertical blinds. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

I DON'T KNOW,
PERHAPS.



MMMPPH

IT'S
HONESTLY TOO
DIFFICULT TO
TELL.









VICTOR,
WHAT DO YOU
THINK?








YOU TWO
ARE NO HELP. I THINK
THEY'RE GETTING
BIGGER.

THAT'S GOOD.



AT LEAST
ONE OF US THINKS
THESE PILLS ARE
WORKING.

10:03 PM.

SERIOUSLY, GUYS!
LOOK AT THIS!

THEY ARE
DEFINITELY GETTING
BIGGER!





YEAH?










HEH-HEH...



LOOK
AT HIM OVER
THERE.



HE'S SO EXCITED
TO GET MUSCLES FOR THE FIRST
TIME IN HIS LIFE.



I DON'T KNOW ABOUT
YOU, ROBERT, BUT I THINK I'M
ACTUALLY STARTING TO NOTICE A
DIFFERENCE. HE DOESN'T LOOK QUITE
AS SCRAWNY AS BEFORE.



IS THAT SO?

HEH, SON OF
A BITCH MIGHT'VE BEEN RIGHT.
THIS STUFF MAY ACTUALLY
BE WORKING...

...FOR HIM
AT LEAST.



NOT JUST HIM.
YOU'RE LOOKING A BIT MORE
DEFINED YOURSELF.


YOU THINK?

YEAH, A LITTLE
BIT. THOSE BICEPS ARE EASIER
TO SPOT OUT.




WHAT'S WRONG,
MAN? ARE YOU FEELING
ALRIGHT?

FINE, FINE.
IT'S JUST
AN UPSET STOMACH.
PROBABLY SOMETHING I ATE;
I SHOULD BE FINE.



STOMACH PAINS WERE
ONE OF THE POSSIBLE SIDE EFFECTS
OF THE PILLS, IF I REMEMBER RIGHT.
IT COULD BE THAT.



HAHA. ISN'T THAT
MY LUCK! YOU TWO START SHOWING
SIGNS OF MUSCLE GROWTH, AND
I'M THE ONE STUCK FEELING THE
SIDE EFFECTS.

10:44 P.M.





HAHA! THERE'S NO
WAY YOU'RE GOING TO BEAT ME!
LOOK HOW SWOLL I'VE GOTTEN IN
JUST A FEW HOURS!



PLEASE. ALL THAT
NEW MASS AND YOU'VE JUST NOW
REACHED "NORMAL".

JUST YOU WAIT!
SOON I'LL BE BIGGER THAN YOU
AND EVERYONE ELSE!



UGH...






HEY, VICTOR.


YOU'RE
NOT LOOKING SO
GOOD.



HA! I WIN!

A woman with short brown hair, wearing a blue and white plaid short-sleeved button-down shirt, is shown from the waist up. She has a pained expression, looking down with her eyes closed. Her right hand is pressed against her midsection, indicating abdominal pain. The background features a wooden bookshelf filled with books and a pink bag on top, and a grey wall with framed pictures.

I'M NOT *FEELING*
SO GOOD.




WHAT'S UP?
ARE YOU SICK?

IT'S, IT'S JUST
A STOMACH ACHE. IT SHOULD
PASS IN NO TIME.

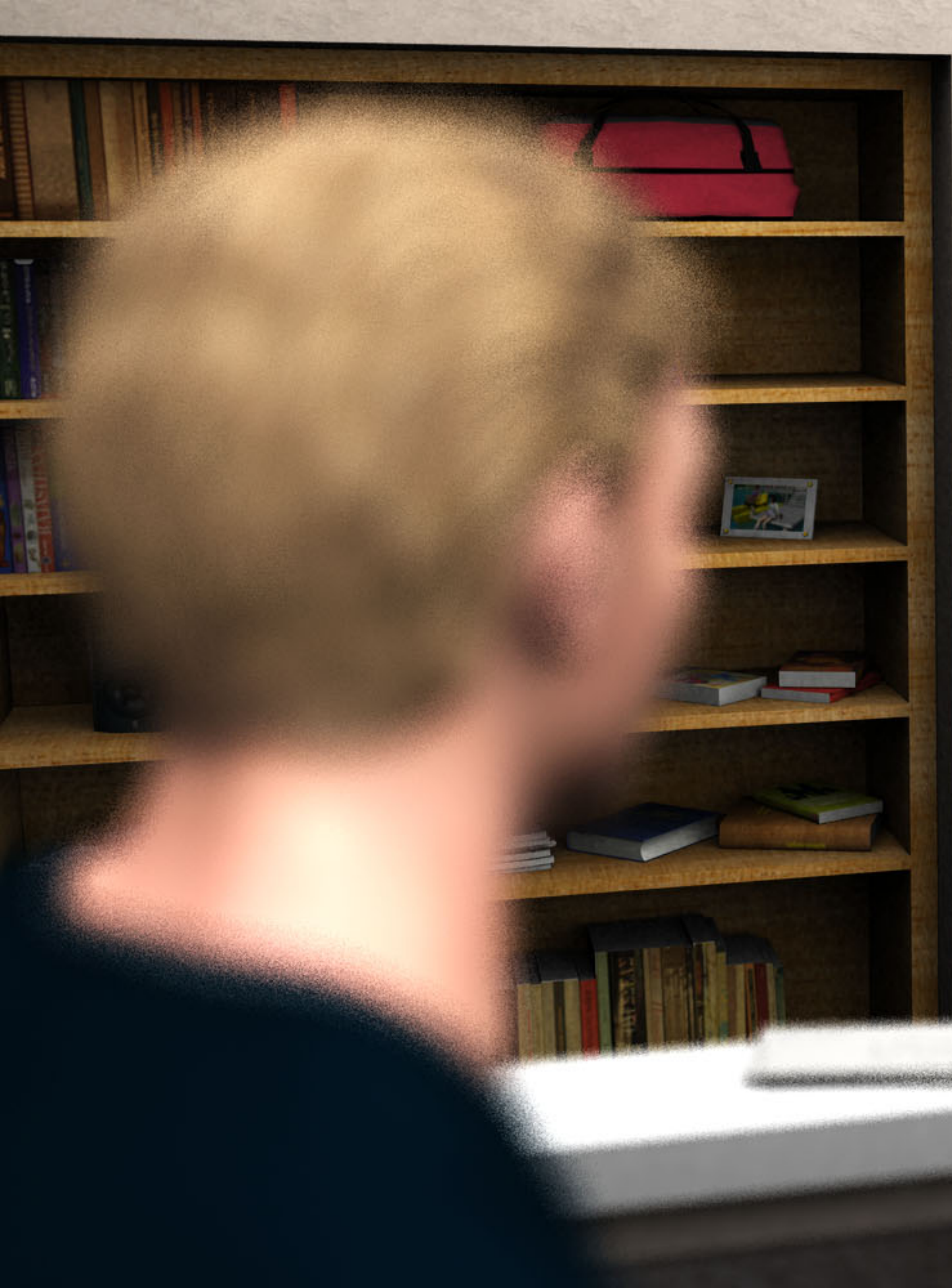


DO YOU
NEED ANYTHING
FROM US?



NO, NO.

I TOOK SOME
ANTACID AND I'M HEADING TO BED
TO SLEEP IT OFF.





VICTOR'S LOOKING
THINNER.

HE KEEPS INSISTING
THE STOMACH PAINS ARE NOTHING,
BUT I THINK IT'S A SIDE EFFECT
FROM THE PILLS.



IS IT
SERIOUS?

HOPE NOT.




WELL, I
GUESS IT'S JUST YOU
AND ME TONIGHT.

ACTUALLY,
I'M ABOUT TO TURN
IN MYSELF.



WHAT,
SERIOUSLY?!

YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO STAY UP
FOR THIS?



AS FASCINATING
AS THIS IS, IT DOESN'T MAKE ME
ANY LESS TIRED.

YAWN



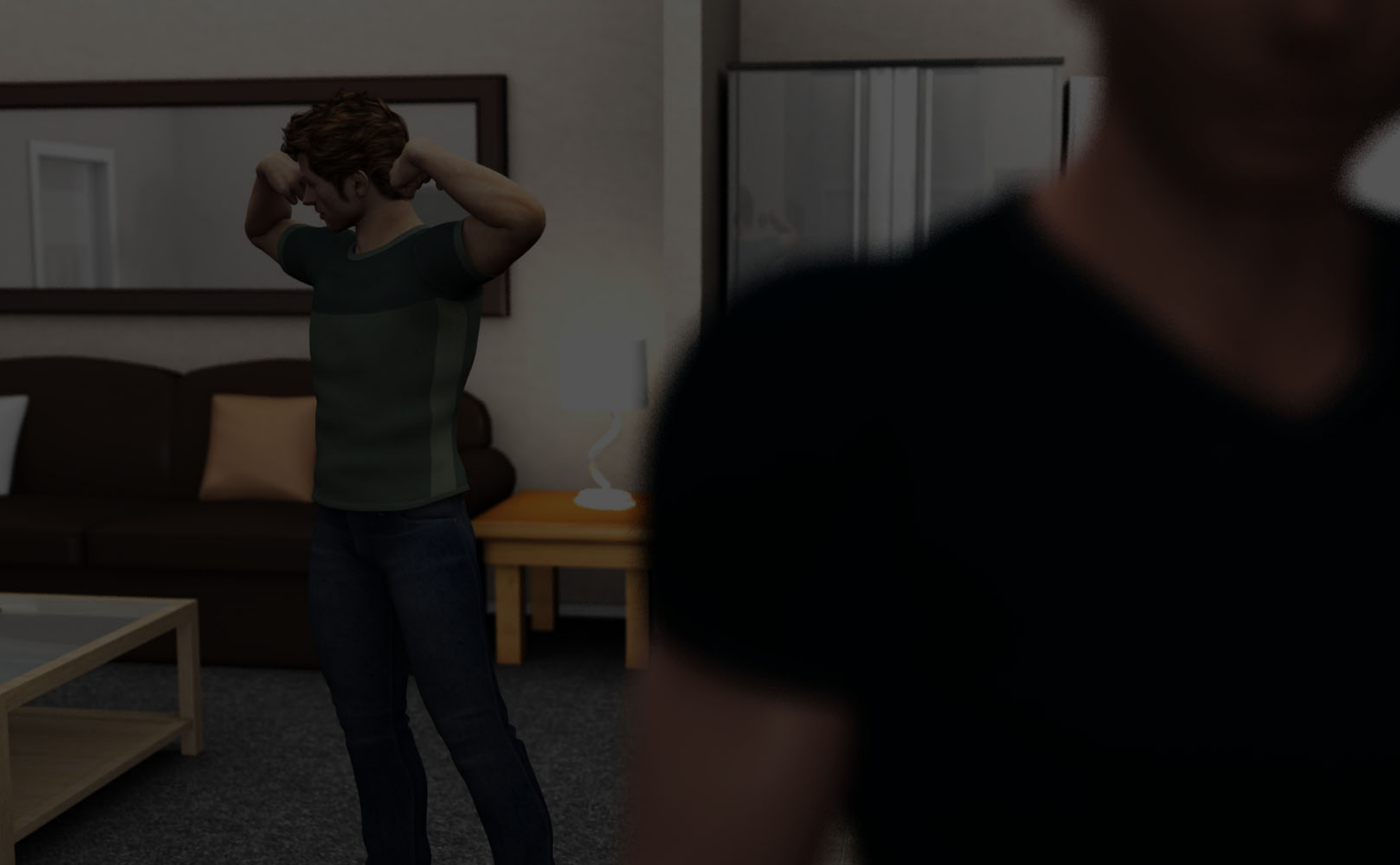
NOT ME, MAN!
THERE'S NO WAY I
AM GOING TO SLEEP
THROUGH THIS!

I DON'T
WANT TO MISS A
SECOND OF THESE
CHANGES!

SUIT
YOURSELF, THEN.
GOOD NIGHT.

YAWN









6:59 A.M.

THE NEXT MORNING.







SHUT UP.
IT'S THE WEEKEND.





HMM?
THIS IS NEW.

AND...

THIS IS
NEW TOO.

....



WHOA!
THAT'S DEFINITELY
NEW!







WHAT THE
HELL?



YOU
WEREN'T THIS BIG
BEFORE.



GO DOWN,
YOU.


PUSH





GRUNT

FUCK...
EVEN JUST THAT
FEELS GOOD.

A photograph of a person lying on a medical examination table, partially covered by a blue drape. The person's hand is holding their penis. A thought bubble is superimposed on the image. In the background, a medical monitor is visible on a stand.

WELL, THERE'S
AT LEAST ONE WAY TO
GET RID OF MORNING
WOOD.



STROKE



STROKE
STROKE



GRUNT

STROKE
STROKE
STROKE



GRUNT
GRUNT

STROKE
STROKE
STROKE
STROKE
STROKE



GRUNT
GRUNT
GRUNT

STROKE
STROKE
STROKE
STROKE
STROKE



EXHALE



7:24 A.M.



7:24 A.M.














DID YOU
SERIOUSLY STAY UP ALL
NIGHT? AREN'T YOU AT
ALL TIRED?

CAN'T
SLEEP. TOO MUCH
ADRENALINE.

WELL... YOU'D BE
INTERESTED TO KNOW THAT
I'VE SEEN SOME NOTICEABLE
RESULTS FROM THOSE PILLS
THIS MORNING.





TELL ME
ABOUT IT!



DAMN, DUDE!


I KNOW,
RIGHT?

A muscular man with brown, wavy hair and a slight smile is flexing his arms. He has a hairy chest and is wearing blue jeans. He is standing in a modern living room with a large mirror on the wall and a dark sofa with green and white pillows. Three comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image.

YOU'RE JACKED!

IT'S INCREDIBLE,
HUH?

AND I FEEL
MYSELF ONLY GETTING
EVEN *BIGGER!*




EVEN YOUR FACE
IS DIFFERENT.



HANDSOME,
RIGHT?

UHHH... SURE.



I GOT, LIKE, THIS MAJOR
HEADACHE AT, LIKE, TWO IN THE MORNING,
BUT SINCE THEN I'VE HAD SO MUCH
ENERGY, Y'KNOW?




I'VE BEEN DOING
ALL I CAN TO WORK EVERY
MUSCLE IN MY BODY - LIFTING
THINGS, MOVING THINGS.
IT'S INCREDIBLE!

FLEX



AND WHAT
HAPPENED TO THE
KITCHEN?


THAT BURNING
SENSATION I GET AS I WORK EACH
MUSCLE; I KNOW THAT THE MORE I
BURN, THE BIGGER I GET. I NEED
THE CALORIES, BRO.

A woman with short, wavy blonde hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt, is shown from the side, looking towards a kitchen counter. The kitchen has white cabinets and a black countertop. On the counter, there is a blender, a bottle of soda, some fruit, and other items, suggesting a messy or cluttered space. The floor is made of light-colored tiles. A doorway is visible in the background.

COULD'VE CLEANED
UP AFTER YOURSELF,
AT LEAST.

THERE'S SOMETHING
ELSE, TOO.

YEAH?
WHAT'S THAT?

A man with long, wavy blonde hair and a white long-sleeved shirt stands in a kitchen. He is looking towards the left with a slightly surprised expression, his right hand raised with fingers spread. The kitchen has white cabinets, a black countertop, and a tiled floor. On the counter, there is a blender, a bottle of soda, and some food. A doorway is visible in the background.

I'VE BEEN, LIKE,
EXTREMELY HORNY.


WHOA! T-M-I!



DAMN, JASON!
I **DO NOT** NEED TO
KNOW THAT!

I JUST CONSTANTLY
HAVE THESE URGES. I'VE ALREADY JACKED IT,
LIKE, FIVE TIMES IN THE LAST FEW HOURS, BUT
IT DOESN'T GO AWAY -


- NOT FULLY.



IT'S TRUE, THOUGH.
IT'S LIKE I CAN'T HELP MYSELF. IT'S THE PILLS,
FOR SURE. THEY'RE FILLING ME WITH THIS
INCREDIBLE SEXUAL DESIRE.

AS IF YOU
DIDN'T HAVE ONE
ALREADY.

HAVE YOU
FELT ANYTHING SIMILAR OR
IS IT JUST ME?



JUST YOU.

THAT'S NOT TRUE
AT ALL. IT'S AS IF THAT JERK-OFF
SESSION JUST NOW DIDN'T HAPPEN...
I STILL FEEL RILED UP.



YOU SURE
ABOUT THAT?





I JUST
WOKE UP. YOU NEVER
HAVE MORNING WOOD
BEFORE?

IT'S
ALREADY BACK TO ALMOST
FULL MAST.

I'M NOT
TALKING ABOUT THIS
WITH YOU.

BRUH.



WHAT WE NEED IS
A PROPER WAY TO VENT ALL
THIS PENT-UP ENERGY...



HAVE YOU
CONSIDERED GOING TO THE GYM?
WORKING OUT HELPS A LOT OF
PEOPLE WIND DOWN.

THE GYM?

YOU CAN BLOW
OFF ALL YOUR STEAM AND WORK
OUT THOSE NEW MUSCLES THAT
YOU LIKE SO MUCH.



YES, I'M
SURE SOME OF THEM WILL
BE THERE TOO.

NOT TO
MENTION ALL THE GIRLS IN
YOGA PANTS!





WHA?
ME TOO?



YEAH! UNLESS
YOU HAVE SOMETHING BETTER TO
DO THIS MORNING.

UH...

I THOUGHT SO.



EXHALE
OK, FINE.


HELL, YEAH!

I'M GOING TO
GET CHANGED.



**KNOCK
KNOCK**




A man with wavy blonde hair and a white long-sleeved shirt is standing in front of a white door. He is knocking on the door with his right hand. The background is a brown wall.

VICTOR?
YOU AWAKE?

**KNOCK
KNOCK**


UH...

UH-HUH.


A man with wavy blonde hair and a white long-sleeved shirt is looking to his right. He has a slight smile and is standing in front of a brown wall and a white door.

HOW ARE YOU
FEELING? ANY BETTER FROM
LAST NIGHT?

Y-YEAH,
STOMACHACHE IS GONE AND
SUCH. I TOLD YOU IT WAS
NOTHING.



COOL. SO, UH, HEY,
LISTEN; JASON AND I ARE HEADING OVER TO
THE GYM SO HE CAN LET OFF STEAM AND ENJOY
ALL HIS NEW MUSCLES.

A man with blonde, wavy hair and a white t-shirt is looking to the right. He is standing in front of a brown wall and a white door. A speech bubble is visible in the upper right corner of the image.

... JASON'S GOT
MUSCLES NOW?



YEAH.

THE GUY CAN'T
STOP FAWNING OVER THEM.
ACTUALLY, WE'VE BOTH HAD SOME... **GROWTH**
THIS MORNING. WHO WOULD'VE
IMAGINED?



ANYWAYS, I WAS
SEEING IF YOU WERE UP AND
WANTED TO COME ALONG WITH
US TO THE GYM.




UM, NO!

NO, I'M GOOD.
IT'S... UH... IT'S STILL
EARLY, Y'KNOW?

I'D RATHER
JUST GO BACK TO SLEEP IF YOU
DON'T MIND.

OH, ALRIGHT.

THAT'S FINE, I GUESS.
SORRY TO WAKE YOU.

A person with blonde hair, seen from the side, wearing a white shirt with a subtle pattern. They are looking towards a white door with vertical panels. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

WE'LL BE BACK A
BIT LATER, THEN.

HAVE FUN.







EXHALE