

# Christmas Cheer

A TG Comic by Tom Reynolds



STUPID BIMBOS,  
TAKING FOREVER...





HI!  
SORRY ABOUT  
THE WAIT.

WE'RE REAL  
SORRY.

COME ON IN!



THAT'S SUCH  
A YOU QUESTION.

I THOUGHT  
THERE'D BE SOME  
SMALL TALK FIRST.

SO WHAT'S THIS?  
WHO ARE YOU WORKING  
FOR?

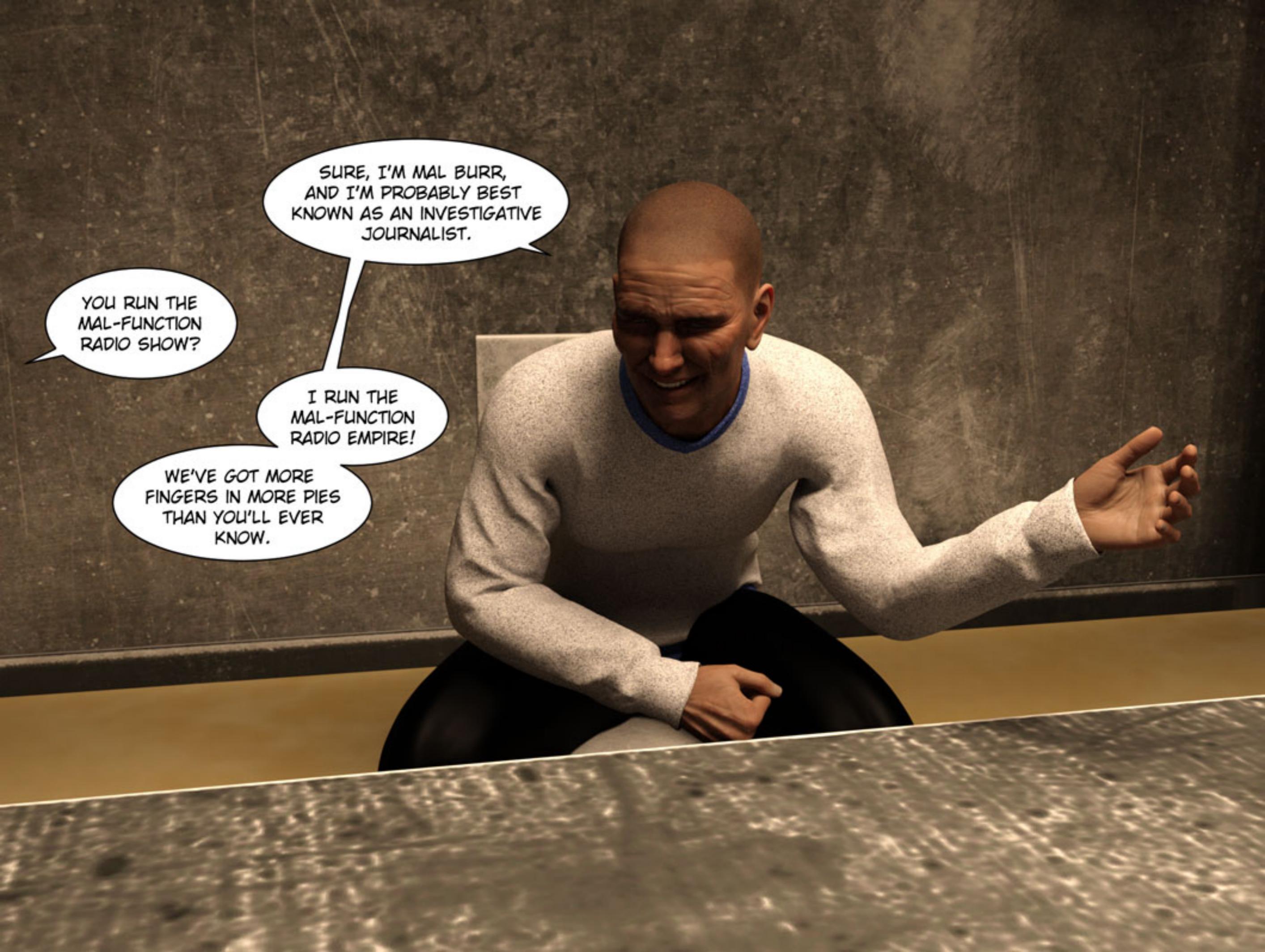
A man with a shaved head, wearing a white sweater with a blue collar, sits at a dark table. He is looking towards the woman on the left. Two women, dressed in red and white Santa Claus outfits, are seated across from him. The woman on the left has long brown hair and is wearing a red dress with a white lace-trimmed back. The woman on the right is wearing a red Santa hat with a white pom-pom and a matching red dress with a white lace-trimmed back. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. A white sheet of paper and a pen are on the table in front of the man.

I ONLY DEAL  
IN BIG TALK.

WELL, WE  
KNOW THAT.

A 3D rendered scene featuring two women dressed as Santa Claus. The woman on the left has long blonde hair and is wearing a red Santa hat with a white fur trim and a red bikini-style top with white fur trim and gold polka dots. The woman on the right has long red hair and is wearing a similar red bikini-style top with white fur trim and gold polka dots, along with red thigh-high stockings. They are sitting at a dark, textured table. On the table, there is a white sheet of paper with a pencil and a white disposable cup. A speech bubble above the woman on the right contains the text: "FOR THE RECORD, COULD YOU CONFIRM YOUR NAME AND OCCUPATION?". The background is a simple, dark grey wall.

FOR THE RECORD,  
COULD YOU CONFIRM YOUR  
NAME AND OCCUPATION?

A man with a shaved head, wearing a white long-sleeved sweater with a blue collar, is sitting at a table. He has a slightly pained or frustrated expression. The background is a dark, textured wall. The table in front of him is covered with a grey, textured cloth. There are four speech bubbles floating to the left of the man, containing text.

YOU RUN THE  
MAL-FUNCTION  
RADIO SHOW?

SURE, I'M MAL BURR,  
AND I'M PROBABLY BEST  
KNOWN AS AN INVESTIGATIVE  
JOURNALIST.

I RUN THE  
MAL-FUNCTION  
RADIO EMPIRE!

WE'VE GOT MORE  
FINGERS IN MORE PIES  
THAN YOU'LL EVER  
KNOW.

COULD WE ALSO  
CONFIRM THAT YOU'RE THE  
MAL BURR WHO SUCCESSFULLY  
CAMPAIGNED TO GET GOVERNMENT  
APPROVAL OF THE DRUG THAT  
LED TO THE DEATHS OF  
DOZENS OF CHILDREN LAST  
YEAR?



LOOK, MISTAKES SOMETIMES  
HAPPEN. WE THOUGHT THE BAD  
PRESS WAS FAKE NEWS!



A scene from a video game showing two women in Santa Claus costumes sitting at a table. The woman on the left has blonde hair and is wearing a red Santa hat and a red bikini top with white trim. The woman on the right has red hair and is also wearing a red Santa hat and a red bikini top with white trim. They are both looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. On the table in front of them is a white cup and a piece of paper with a pencil. A speech bubble from the blonde woman contains the text: "AND WHAT ABOUT THE SUCCESSFUL CAMPAIGN TO RELEASE ELEVEN COLLEGE STUDENTS FROM JAIL FOR THE AGGRAVATED MURDER OF AN EIGHTY YEAR OLD MAN?". A second speech bubble from the man contains the text: "I WANTED MORE EVIDENCE. ALL I SAW WAS A WITCH HUNT."

AND WHAT ABOUT THE SUCCESSFUL  
CAMPAIGN TO RELEASE ELEVEN COLLEGE  
STUDENTS FROM JAIL FOR THE AGGRAVATED  
MURDER OF AN EIGHTY YEAR OLD MAN?

I WANTED MORE  
EVIDENCE. ALL I SAW  
WAS A WITCH HUNT.

A man in a white sweater sits on the left side of a dark, rectangular table. He is leaning forward with his hands raised in a questioning gesture. On the right side of the table, two women dressed as Santa Claus are seated. The woman closer to the man is wearing a red hat and a red and white outfit, looking towards the man with her hands clasped. The woman further to the right is also in a red and white outfit, looking towards the man. On the table, there is a white cup and a pen on a piece of paper. The background is a plain wall with a blue horizontal stripe.

JUST WHAT THE HELL IS THIS ABOUT?  
I THOUGHT I'D WON  
A SAILBOAT.

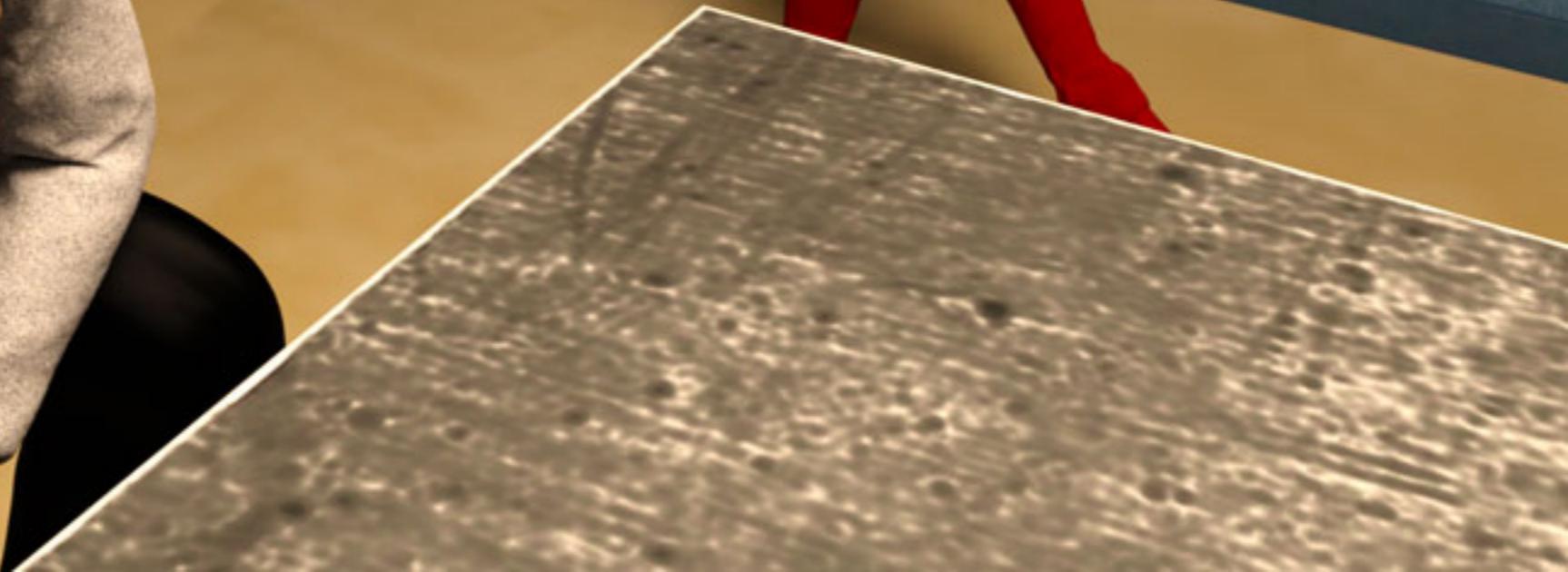
OH, YOU'LL GET  
WHAT'S COMING  
TO YOU.

YOU CAN BE  
SURE OF THAT.

HEY! I DON'T  
LIKE YOUR TONE,  
SLUT. I'M A BUSY GUY,  
MAKE WITH THE  
SAILBOAT.

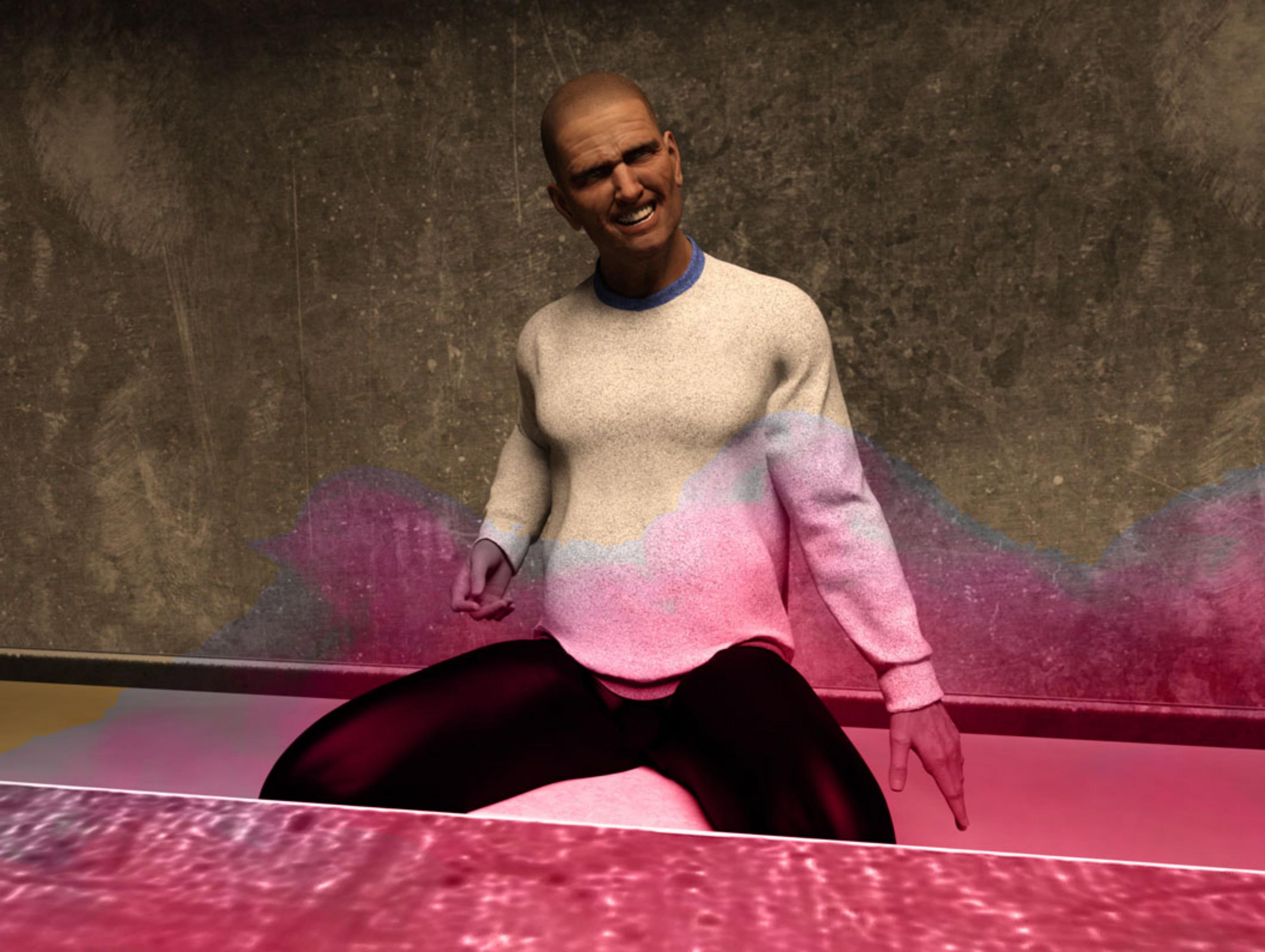


SIT TIGHT A MINUTE  
AND WE'LL BE BACK WITH  
YOUR REWARD.



MORONS.  
NICE TITS  
THOUGH.





WHAT  
THE-?



OH MY GOD!  
IT'S ALL TRUE!  
GLOBALISTS!





MURDERERS!

THINK IT'S WORKING?

YOU KNOW IT IS.



HOW LONG  
UNTIL WE CAN  
GO BACK IN?

LET'S GIVE IT ANOTHER  
FIVE MINUTES? LAST TIME  
I WENT IN EARLY THESE  
BABIES GREW ANOTHER  
SIZE!



THEY ARE BEAUTIFUL.

DAMN RIGHT.

FIVE MINUTES LATER.



WAKE UP...



HUH?



GAS! GAS!  
YOU BITCHES  
ARE-



WAIT...







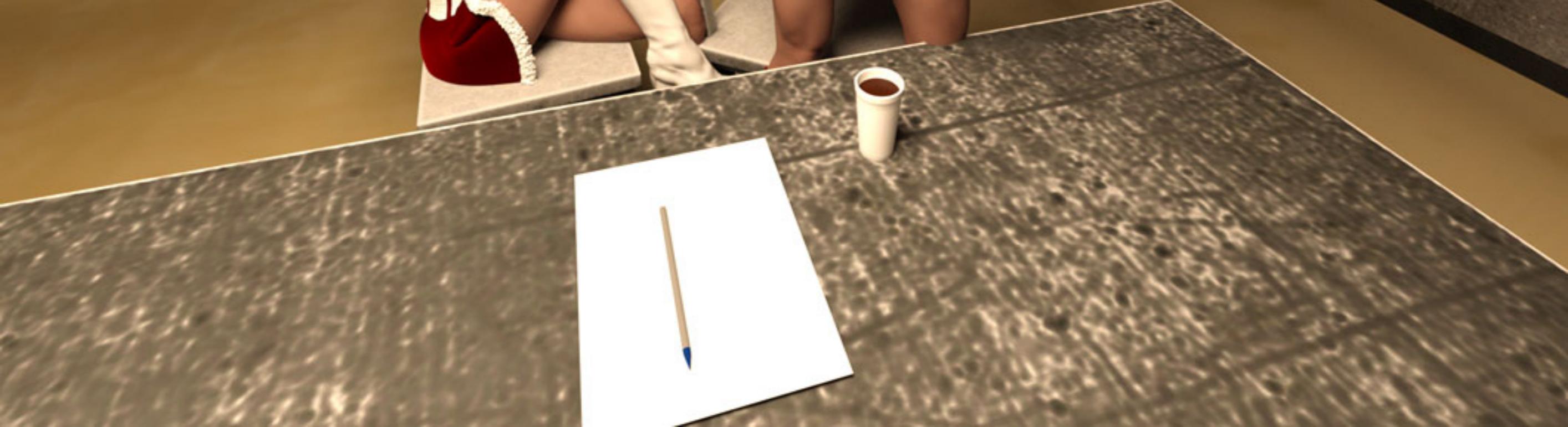
WE'VE DONE  
A LOT LESS THAN  
YOU DESERVE.

MONSTERS!  
EVIL DEMON MONSTERS!  
LOOK WHAT YOU'VE  
DONE TO ME!

JUST WAIT 'TIL  
THIS ALL GETS OUT.  
I'M A VERY IMPORTANT  
MAN, YOU KNOW. YOU  
BITCHES ARE IN A LOT  
OF TROUBLE.



THAT'S NOT  
HOW THIS IS GOING  
DOWN!



THE CHEMICALS  
THAT TRANSFORMED YOU  
ARE STILL IN YOUR BODY...  
AND FULLY CAPABLE OF  
CHANGING YOU FURTHER.

ONE WRONG MOVE  
FROM YOU AND IT'S  
A ONE WAY TICKET  
TO BIMBO TOWN.



DAMN RIGHT.  
YOU SIT DOWN.

SO LET ME TELL  
YOU WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN.  
WE REPRESENT AN ANONYMOUS AND  
ECCENTRIC BILLIONAIRE, WHO HAS  
US FIND THE GRUMPIEST GRUMP  
EVERY CHRISTMAS, AND CHANGE  
HIM INTO THE HAPPIEST  
CUTE GIRL.



BECAUSE CUTE  
GIRLS AT CHRISTMAS  
ARE AS CHEERY AS  
THEY COME.





YOU'RE GOING TO  
BE OUR CHEERY SISTER,  
OR YOU'LL BECOME A  
COCK-GUZZLING  
SLUT.



SUITED?



NOW LET'S  
GET YOU SUITED  
UP.





I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS.

MAL, YOU'VE DONE SUCH A GOOD JOB TONIGHT, WE'VE GOT A PRESENT FOR YOU.



THIS BODY  
FEELS TOO GOOD.  
I'M SO FUCKING  
HORNY IT'S  
INSANE.



OH NO..!

SANTA'S  
HERE, BABY.

I'VE BROUGHT  
YOU A CANDY CANE  
TO SUCK ON.



WHAT AM I DOING?  
DO I ACTUALLY WANT  
THIS?



I FEEL SO  
DIFFERENT NOW...  
I HAVE THIS ACHING  
NEED...



IT'S REAL.  
THIS BODY IS  
REAL.



A woman wearing a red bikini and a Santa hat is kneeling on a checkered floor in a room with ornate walls and red chairs. She is framed by a pair of large, muscular legs. A speech bubble is positioned near the legs.

WANNA UNWRAP  
ME NOW?



RECKON WE CAN GO IN YET?

LET'S GIVE THEM ANOTHER MINUTE.

MMM! OH GOD!

SOUNDS LIKE  
SOMEONE'S HAVING  
FUN.

IT'S THAT OR  
SHE'S KILLING  
HIM.



OH! OH!  
OH FUCK!



I'M CLUMMING!



BOY, THAT  
BIMBO SOLUTION IS  
REALLY WORKING.

I THOUGHT  
YOU...

WHEN DID YOU GIVE  
IT TO HER?

MMM!



SOMETIMES  
THEY JUST  
LOVE IT.





ALRIGHT, SANTA,  
YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN,  
IT'S SISTER TIME.

AWW...



SHE'S THE  
BEST ONE YET!

THIS IS PERFECT!





ONE YEAR LATER.

FUCKING BITCHES,  
KEEPING ME WAITING...



WE'RE REAL  
SORRY.

YOU'RE IN FOR  
A TREAT.

COME ON IN.

