



Nature vs Nurture

Nature vs Nurture

Concept + Story

Heir

Illustration

Nekt

Letters


Shouri

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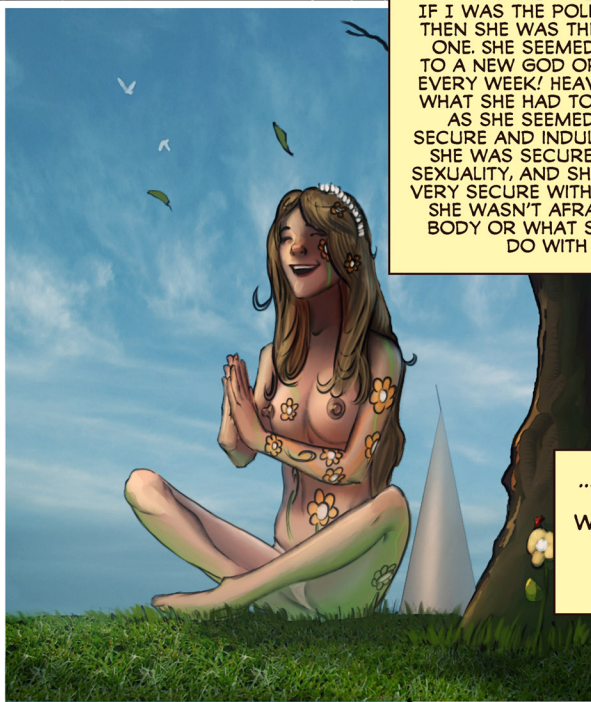
WELCOME, ALL FREE SPIRITS,
TO BLOSSOM HILLS HIPPIY COMMUNE!
THIS LITTLE SLICE OF NATURAL PARADISE
IS A SANCTUARY FOR FREE THINKERS.
WE'RE A COMMUNITY... A FAMILY
OF LIKE-MINDED INDIVIDUALS,
LIVING WELL AWAY FROM THE
CAPITALIST'S RAT RACE.




I'M VIOLET.
WE DON'T REALLY HAVE A
LEADER HERE AT THE
COMMUNE... BUT IF WE
DID, I'D BE A FAVOURITE
FOR THE ROLE. BUT THAT'S
WHAT DREW ME TO THE
COMMUNE... THE POLITICS.
WE WERE A FAMILY.
WE SHARED EVERYTHING
AND EVERYONE PULLED
THEIR WEIGHT...



...WELL, EVERYONE EXCEPT
MY TWISTER SISTER, LILLY. SHE'S
BEEN FREELOADING OFF ME EVER
SINCE WE SHARED THE SAME EGG.
SHE'S HERE AT BLOSSOM HILLS
FOR THE FREE RIDE, THE FREE
RENT, AND THE FREE LOVE.



LILLY IS THE "FREE SPIRIT."
IF I WAS THE POLITICAL TWIN,
THEN SHE WAS THE SPIRITUAL
ONE. SHE SEEMED TO PRAY
TO A NEW GOD OR GODDESS
EVERY WEEK! HEAVEN KNOWS
WHAT SHE HAD TO PRAY FOR,
AS SHE SEEMED PLENTY
SECURE AND INDULGED TO ME.
SHE WAS SECURE WITH HER
SEXUALITY, AND SHE WAS ALSO
VERY SECURE WITH HER LOOKS.
SHE WASN'T AFRAID OF HER
BODY OR WHAT SHE COULD
DO WITH IT.




...AND SECRETLY
I WISH THAT
WAS SOMETHING
THAT WE HAD
IN COMMON
AS SISTERS.




LILLY,
I HONESTLY
DON'T WANT
TO HEAR ANYMORE
OF YOUR
SELF-INDULGENT,
BURN-OUT
BABBLE...

I'VE GOTTA
TELL YOU ABOUT
THIS VISION
I HAD THE OTHER
NIGHT, VIOLET.
IT WAS SUCH
A TRIP!




BUT IT'S
REALLY SPIRITUAL...
AND DIVINE... IT REALLY
FELT LIKE THIS VISION
MEANT SOMETHING...
VIOLET. LET ME TELL
YOU ABOUT IT.





FERTILITY
GODDESS? MYSTICAL
BREAST MILK?
GROWING BREASTS?
THAT'S THE DUMBEST
THING I'VE EVER
HEARD!



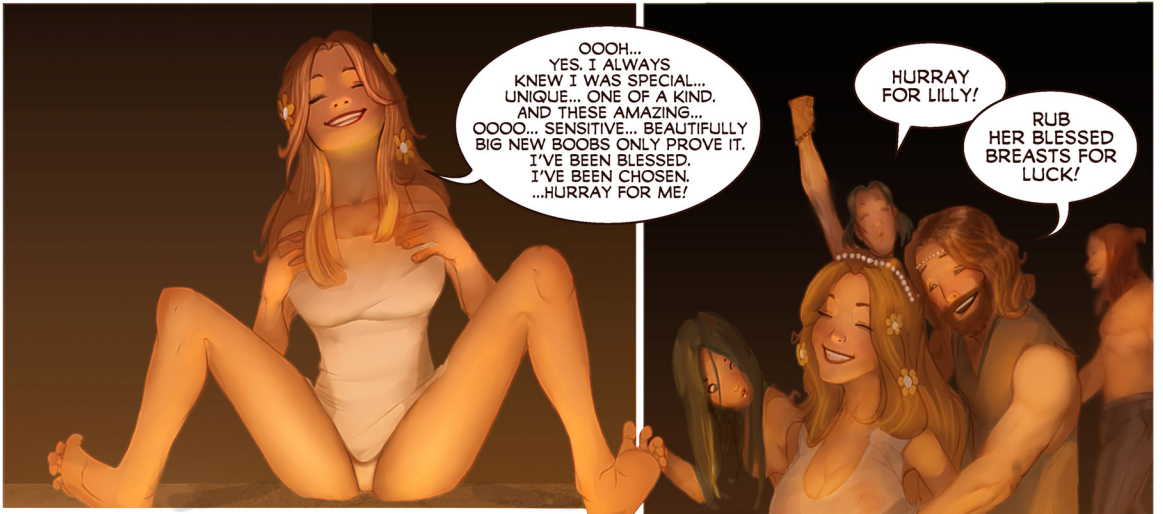
WELL I'M
SORRY IF MY VISION
WASN'T INTELLECTUAL
ENOUGH TO HOLD YOUR
ATTENTION... BUT JUST
THINKING ABOUT THOSE
BIG BREASTS NOW
MAKES MY CHEST FEEL
ALL TINGLY.



HOLD
ON A SEC, I CAN
ACTUALLY FEEL
SOMETHING
HAPPENING TO...
MY BOOBS?



MY BOOBS!
THEY'RE BIGGER!
MY VISION, IT
CAME TRUE.



OOOH...
 YES. I ALWAYS
 KNEW I WAS SPECIAL...
 UNIQUE... ONE OF A KIND.
 AND THESE AMAZING...
 OOOO... SENSITIVE... BEAUTIFULLY
 BIG NEW BOOBS ONLY PROVE IT.
 I'VE BEEN BLESSED.
 I'VE BEEN CHOSEN.
 ...HURRAY FOR ME!

HURRAY
 FOR LILLY!

RUB
 HER BLESSED
 BREASTS FOR
 LUCK!



WOW!
 I LOVE THEM!
 JUST LOOK AT THEM
 JIGGLE! OH THANK
 YOU, MOTHER
 NATURE!



LILLY HAD ALWAYS BEEN THE LIFE OF THE PARTY,
 BUT SOMETHING WAS DIFFERENT. SHE SEEMED
 TO BE WORKING THEM INTO A FRENZY SOMEHOW.
 THEY ALL SEEMED INTOXICATED BY HER.
 NATURALLY, A HIPPIY ORGY WAS IMMINENT.



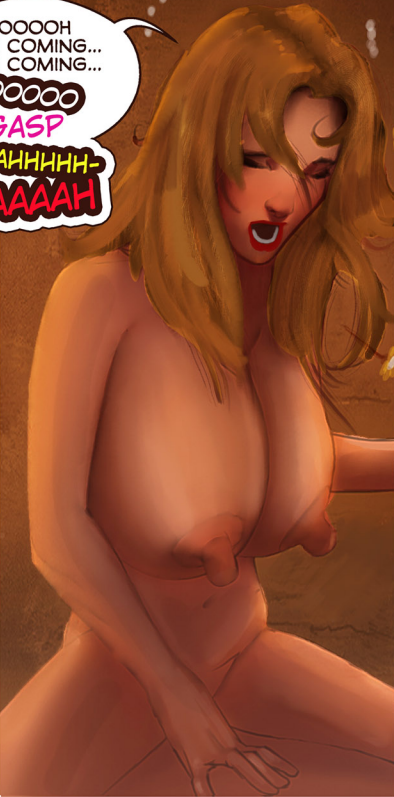
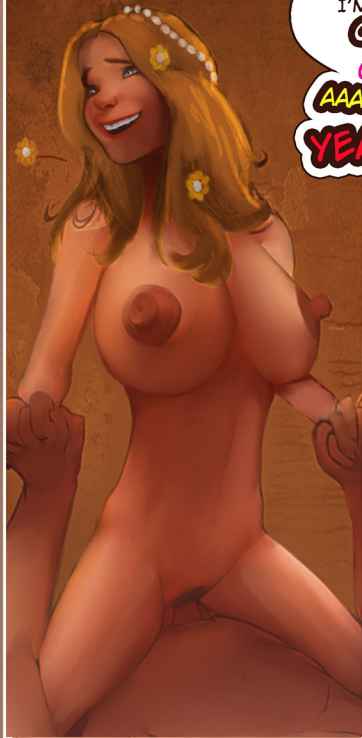
AND IT DIDN'T TAKE LILLY LONG TO START PUTTING HER NEW BREASTS TO GOOD USE... IN MY TEPEE, OF COURSE!

FROM BEE STINGS TO BEE HIVES, LILLY WAS A NATURAL. SHE WORKED THEM AS IF SHE'D HAD THEM FOREVER.

LIKE EVERYTHING IN LILLY'S EASY LIFE, THIS CAME EASY TOO.

SHE SEEMED PLEASED WITH THE ATTACHMENT MEN MADE INSTANTLY WITH HER NEW ENDOWMENTS.

OOOOH
I'M COMING...
I'M COMING...
OOOOO
GASP
AAAAHHHHH-
YEA AAAAH



AND IF COMMANDEERING MY TEEPEE FOR THE NIGHT WASN'T BAD ENOUGH, I AWOKE TO FIND MY BIG BOOBED BITCH OF A SISTER WAS HOGGING THE SHOWER TOO!



HEY!
QUIT USING
UP ALL
THE HOT
WATER!



OOOH...
I LOVE MY
NEW JIGGLE
TWINNS
ALREADY.



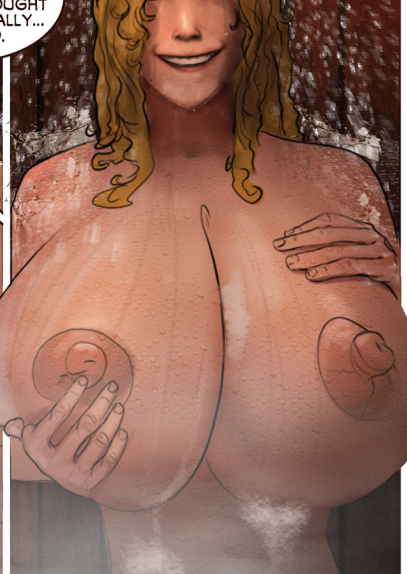
GASP
HOLY COW!
THOSE THINGS
ARE HUGE.

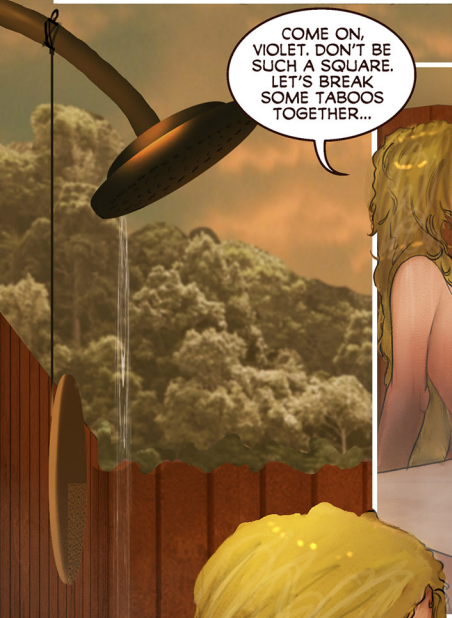
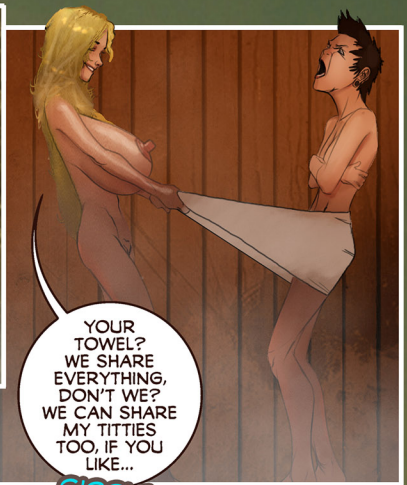
GIGGLE
I KNOW.
NICE, HUH?



THEY FEEL
LIKE THEY'RE STILL
GROWING TOO...
AND THE THOUGHT
GETS ME REALLY...
EXCITED.

HEY!
STOP
THAT!







AND JUST LIKE ALWAYS,
MY SISTER SHOWS UP AND
RUINS ALL THE FUN FOR ME.

S-SORRY
I'M LATE.

WE'VE
ALREADY STARTED,
SISTER, SO YOU'RE
JUST GONNA HAVE
TO TRY AND KEEP
UP.

HAVING SAID THAT, WATCHING LILLY
STRUGGLE WAS QUITE FUN TOO.

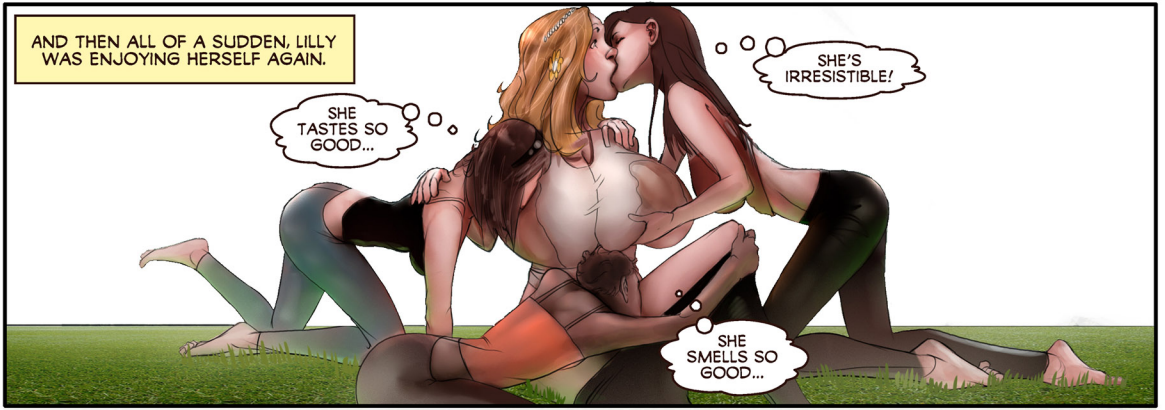
MMFFFWWWWWW

OW!

CRACK

LILLY SEEMED TO BE HAVING A MISERABLE TIME,
BUT THEN JUST AS I WAS STARTING TO ENJOY MYSELF,
AS IF ALL COSMIC FORCES WERE CONSPIRING AGAINST
ME, SOMETHING UNEXPECTED HAPPENED.





AND THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN, LILLY WAS ENJOYING HERSELF AGAIN.

SHE TASTES SO GOOD...

SHE'S IRRESISTIBLE!

SHE SMELLS SO GOOD...



AND, UNSURPRISINGLY, SHE WAS GROWING AGAIN TOO.

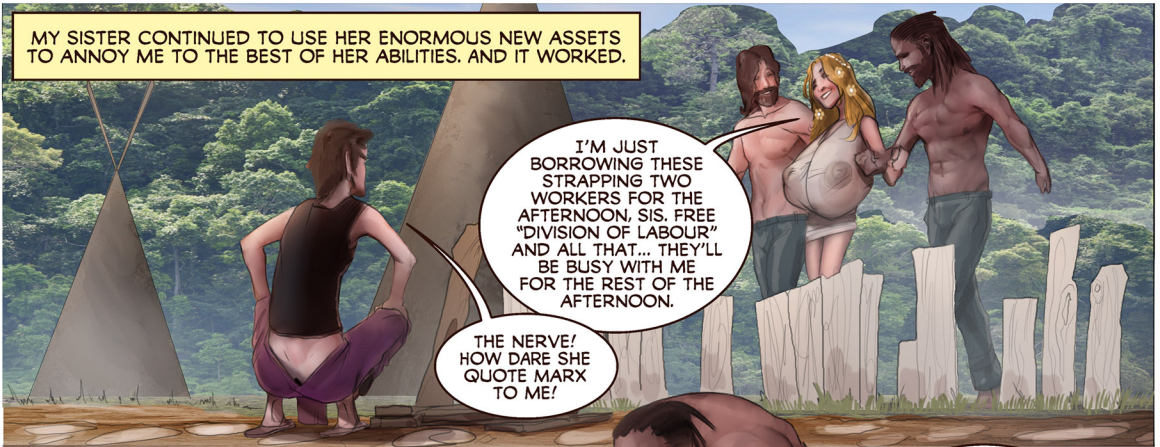


LILLY SEEMED PLEASED.



NEEDLESS TO SAY, I WASN'T.

MY SISTER CONTINUED TO USE HER ENORMOUS NEW ASSETS TO ANNOY ME TO THE BEST OF HER ABILITIES. AND IT WORKED.



I'M JUST BORROWING THESE STRAPPING TWO WORKERS FOR THE AFTERNOON, SIS. FREE "DIVISION OF LABOUR" AND ALL THAT... THEY'LL BE BUSY WITH ME FOR THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON.

THE NERVE! HOW DARE SHE QUOTE MARX TO ME!

AND THE WAY HER NEW PHEROMONES AFFECTED THE MEN IN CAMP MADE THE YOGA GIRLS SEEM COMPARATIVELY RESERVED.



SHE SMELLS SO DELICIOUS... LIKE NECTAR!

LAP
LAP
LAP



I WISHED FOR THE IMPULSIVE COW TO BE SQUASHED UNDER HER OWN INDULGENCE.

RUMBLE
RUMBLE

GGRRROOOOAAAANNNN

BUT I TOOK MY WISH BACK QUICKLY WHEN THAT LOOKED LIKE IT MIGHT BE AN ACTUAL POSSIBILITY. JUST AS I STARTED TO WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF HER BREASTS BECAME TOO BIG FOR HER BODY...

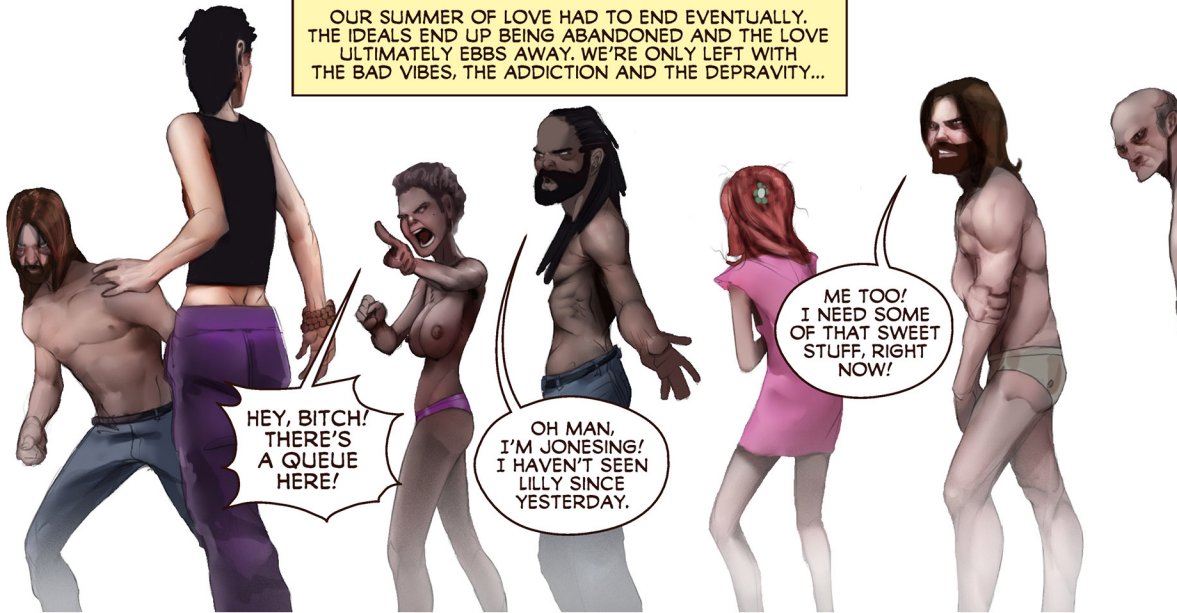
MY HEADACHE GOT A WHOLE LOT BIGGER.

HEY,
SIS!

... I GUESS
I FINALLY
GREW UP!
COOL, HUH?

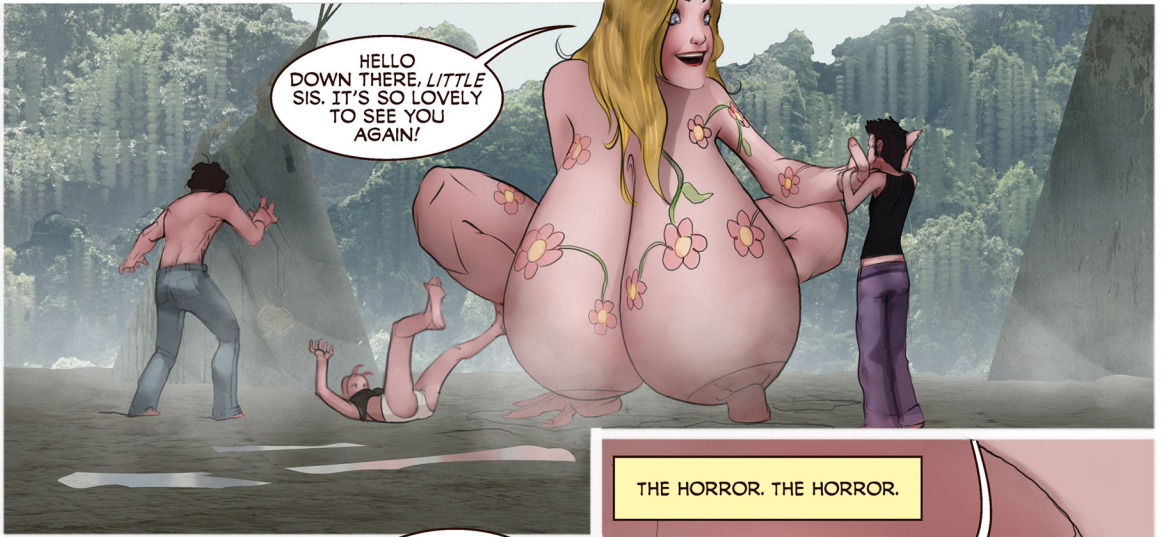


OUR SUMMER OF LOVE HAD TO END EVENTUALLY. THE IDEALS END UP BEING ABANDONED AND THE LOVE ULTIMATELY EBBS AWAY. WE'RE ONLY LEFT WITH THE BAD VIBES, THE ADDICTION AND THE DEPRAVITY...



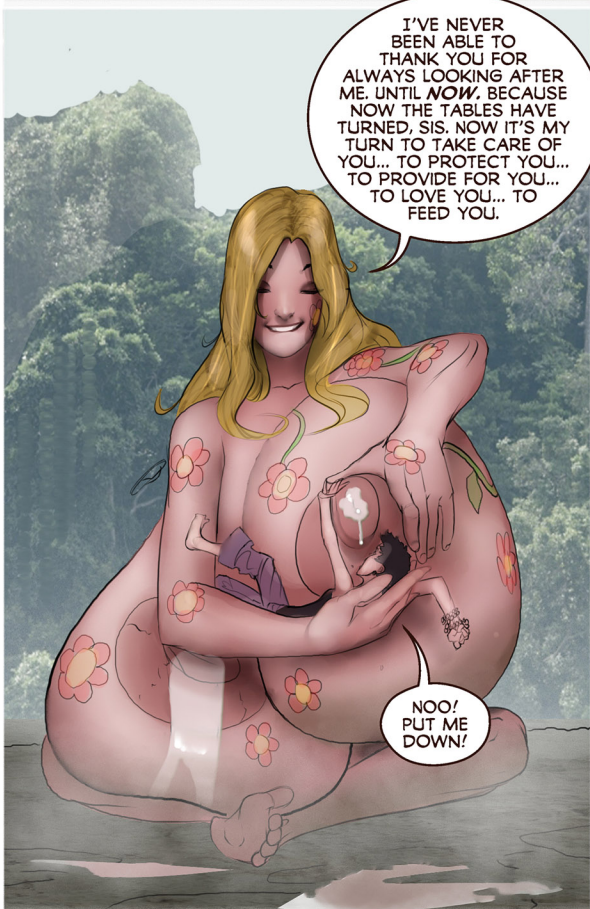
WHEN YOU TAKE AWAY THE IDEALS AND THE LOVE THEN ALL WE'RE LEFT WITH IS A SELF-INDULGENT NIGHTMARE.





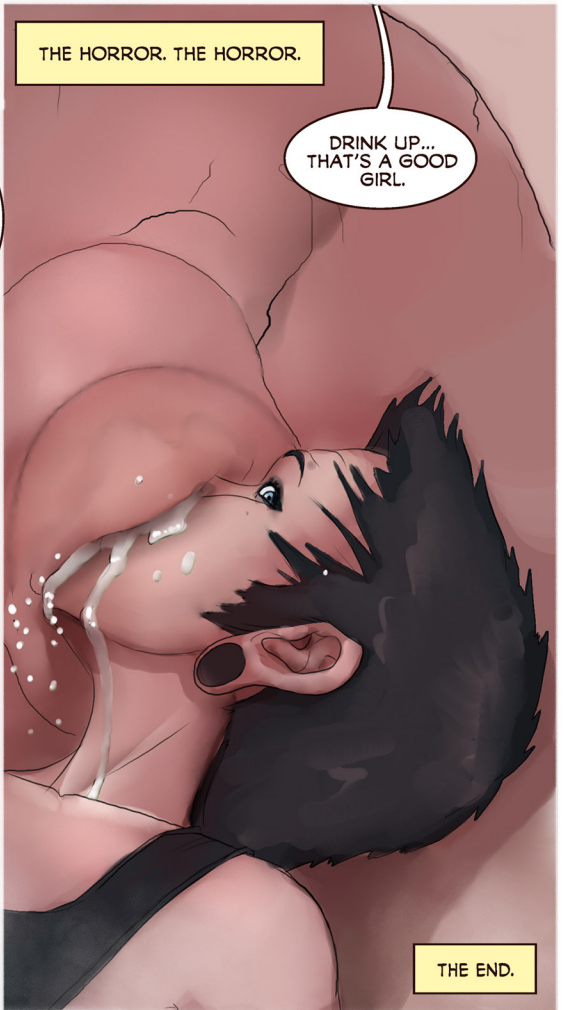
HELLO DOWN THERE, *LITTLE* SIS. IT'S SO LOVELY TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

THE HORROR. THE HORROR.



I'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO THANK YOU FOR ALWAYS LOOKING AFTER ME. UNTIL *NOW*, BECAUSE NOW THE TABLES HAVE TURNED, SIS. NOW IT'S MY TURN TO TAKE CARE OF YOU... TO PROTECT YOU... TO PROVIDE FOR YOU... TO LOVE YOU... TO FEED YOU.

NOO! PUT ME DOWN!



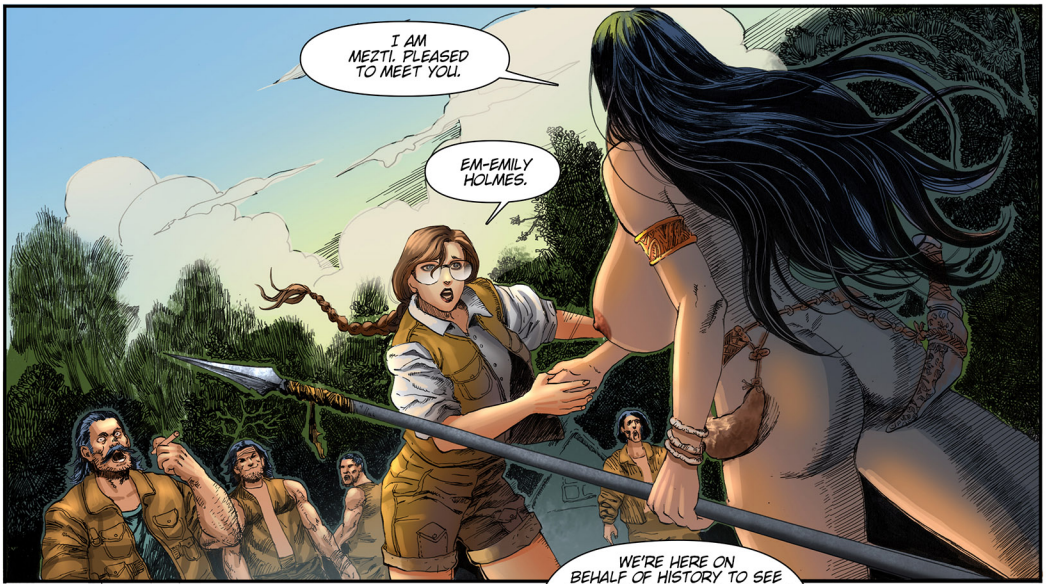
DRINK UP... THAT'S A GOOD GIRL.

THE END.

1894 YUCATAN PENINSULA

CHECK OUT A PREVIEW OF OUR
UPCOMING COMIC GOING NATIVE.





I AM MEZTI. PLEASSED TO MEET YOU.

EM-EMILY HOLMES.

WE'RE HERE ON BEHALF OF HISTORY TO SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING LEFT ON THIS PENINSULA THAT THOSE GRUBBY SPANIARDS HAVEN'T TRAMPLED ALL OVER. YOU KNOW, JADE, OBSIDIAN... ANY CITIES OF GOLD YOU MIGHT HAPPEN TO HAVE LYING AROUND...



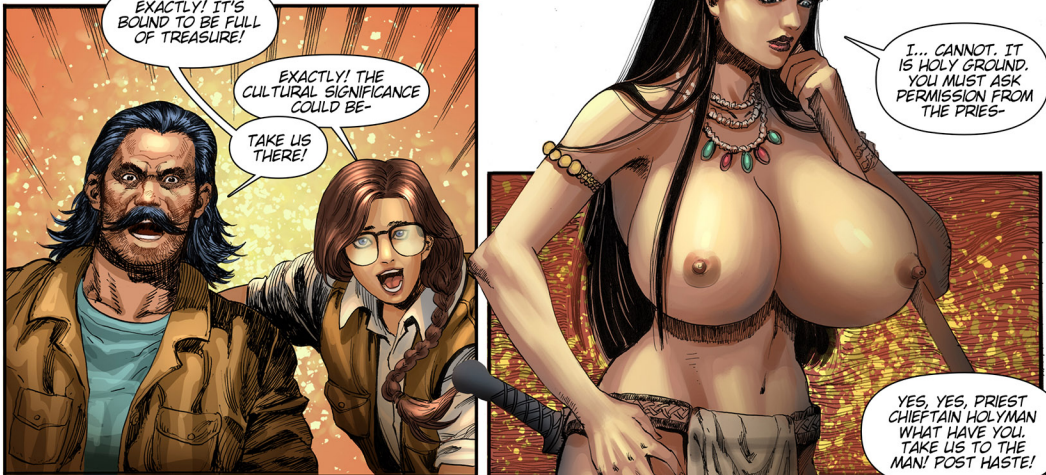
JAMES ASHTON THE THIRD, LEADER OF THIS EXPEDITION.

PLEASSED TO MEE- AH!

RUINS...

AH! LIKE THE TEMPLE?

WE'RE HERE ON BEHALF OF HISTORY TO SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING LEFT ON THIS PENINSULA THAT THOSE GRUBBY SPANIARDS HAVEN'T TRAMPLED ALL OVER. YOU KNOW, JADE, OBSIDIAN... ANY CITIES OF GOLD YOU MIGHT HAPPEN TO HAVE LYING AROUND...



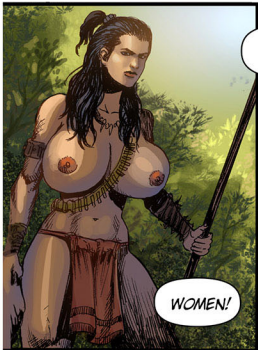
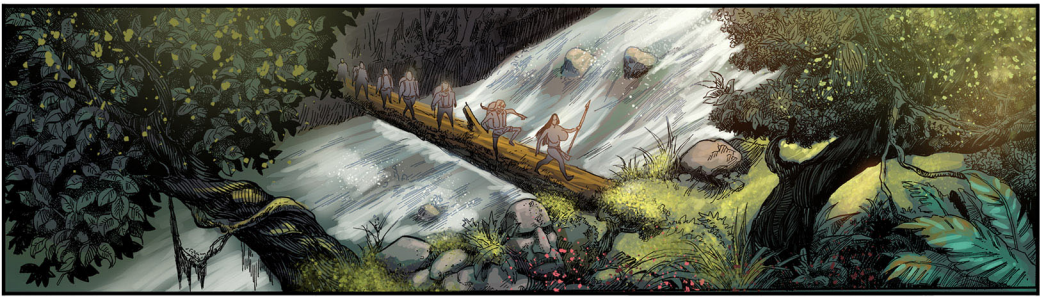
EXACTLY! IT'S BOUND TO BE FULL OF TREASURE!

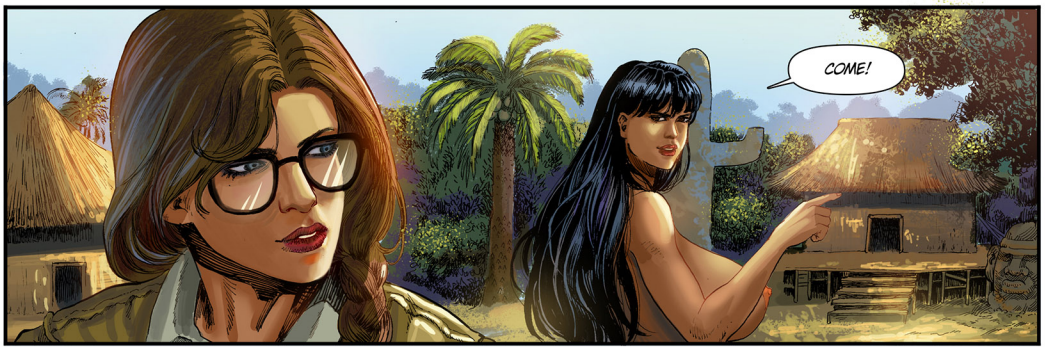
EXACTLY! THE CULTURAL SIGNIFICANCE COULD BE-

TAKE US THERE!

I... CANNOT. IT IS HOLY GROUND. YOU MUST ASK PERMISSION FROM THE PRIES-

YES, YES, PRIEST CHIEFTAIN HOLYMAN WHAT HAVE YOU. TAKE US TO THE MAN! POST HASTE!







I- I'M SORRY, ASHTON SHOULD REALLY BE-

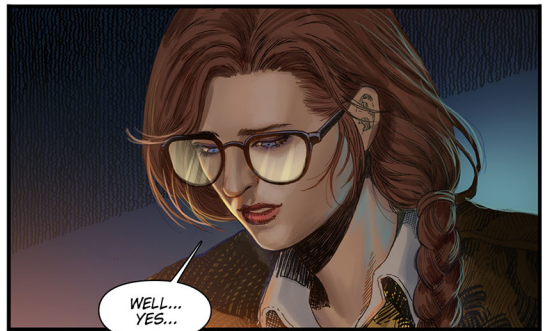


THE GREAT AKNA DOES NOT TREAT WITH MEN! SHE SAYS YOU WILL TELL HER YOUR PURPOSE HERE.

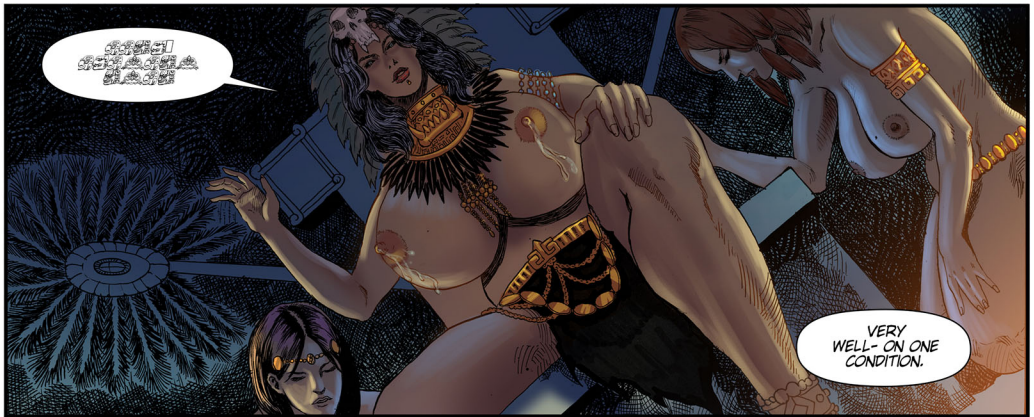
[Illegible]

AH, WELL -GULP- WE- WE'RE HERE TO STUDY, TO LEARN. I'M SURE THAT THERE IS SO MUCH YOUR PEOPLE COULD- AH- TEACH US- SO MANY-

YOU WISH TO ENTER OUR ANCIENT TEMPLE IN SEARCH OF PLUNDER?

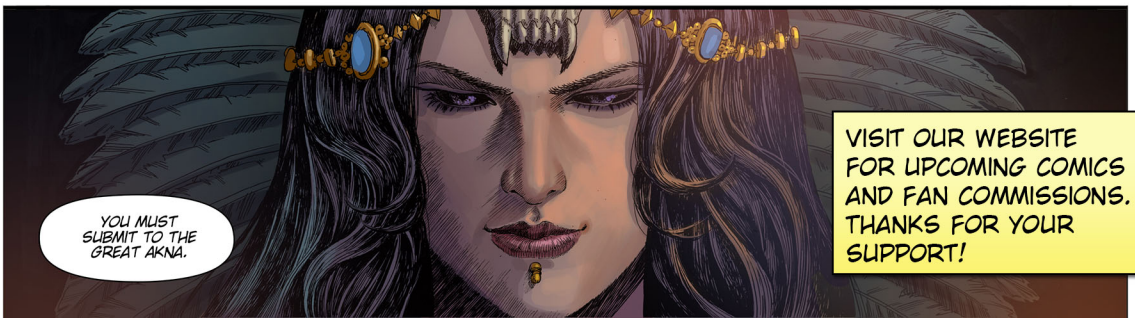


WELL... YES...



[Illegible]

VERY WELL- ON ONE CONDITION.



YOU MUST SUBMIT TO THE GREAT AKNA.

VISIT OUR WEBSITE FOR UPCOMING COMICS AND FAN COMMISSIONS. THANKS FOR YOUR SUPPORT!