

A bodybuilder is shown from the back, wearing a black bikini, posing on a beach. The background features a clear blue sky, ocean waves, and a sandy beach. The bodybuilder's muscles are highly defined and glistening. The text 'HOT SUMMER Part 3' is overlaid in red. Below it, there is a small line of text: 'Exclusively for Ffsch Sftg (drop2005@list.ru) Transaction: 154166'. At the bottom, the name 'J. Stilton' is written in yellow cursive, followed by the website 'www.amazonias.net'.

HOT SUMMER

Part 3

Exclusively for Ffsch Sftg (drop2005@list.ru) Transaction: 154166

J. Stilton

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where the strong girls live

IT TAKES A LOT OF TIME TO MAKE
THESE STORIES. I'M AN
INDEPENDENT ARTIST, AND IT HURTS
MY BUSINESS WHEN PEOPLE BUY MY
COMICS AND THEN DISTRIBUTE THEM
FREELY ON FORUMS OR OTHER
WEBSITES. PLEASE DON'T DO THAT.

IF YOU FOUND THIS COMIC
SOMEWHERE WITHOUT PAYING FOR IT,
PLEASE LET ME KNOW. ALSO, I DO
MY BEST TO PROVIDE FREE STORIES
NOW AND THEN ON MY SITE, FOR
THOSE WHO ARE NOT ABLE OR
PREPARED TO PAY FOR THEM.

IT'S ONLY BY SUPPORTING MY WORK
THAT I CAN GOING ON DOING WHAT I
DO.

THANK YOU

JAMES

GILLIAN LIFTED HER LOWER LEG AND
MOVED IT RIGHT BETWEEN ROBBIE'S
LEGS, RIGHT IN THE SWEET SPOT...
AND THEN...



... UP WENT HER LEG, AND UP WENT ROBBIE!

THEEEEEERE YOU GO!
FEELING MY ASS NOW,
LITTLE FELLA?

OH MY...



LITTLE ROBBIE HADN'T DREAMED OF GETTING THIS CLOSE TO THIS GIRL'S MUSCULAR BODY, BUT HE WAS ENJOYING EVERY SECOND OF IT. RIGHT BEFORE HIS EYES NOW DOOMED GILLIAN'S MUSCULAR BACK AND HE REALIZED HE JUST WANTED TO LICK IT AND WORSHIP IT...

I THINK YOU'RE IN A GOOD POSITION TO RUB MY SHOULDERS TOO NOW, WITH YOUR IMAGINARY SUNSCREEN, DON'T YOU THINK?



SO ROBBIE DID AS HE WAS TOLD. APART FROM THE GIRL'S MUSCLES AND POWER, THERE WAS SOMETHING VERY SEXY IN FOLLOWING UP ON HER COMMANDS... SHE SEEMED TO BE IN A KIND OF BOSSY ROLE AND ROBBIE, NEVER REALLY HAVING EXPERIENCED THIS WITH GIRLS, FOUND IT QUITE EXCITING... IT MADE HIM FEEL EVEN SMALLER AND WEAKER AND THAT WAS... WEIRDLY AWESOME...

VERY GOOD BABY. RUB THOSE BIG, HARD, CHISELLED BACK AND SHOULDER MUSCLES REAL GOOD WHILE YOU'RE UP THERE...

AFTER ROBBIE HAD RUBBED LOTS MORE OF THE IMAGINARY SUNSCREEN ON HER AWESOME BODY, GILLIAN TOLD HIM SHE HAD OTHER MOVES IN HER...

NOW I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU HIGHER BABY. I THINK YOU'RE LIGHT ENOUGH FOR ME TO DO SOME SERIOUS STUNTS...



ROBBIE COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED NEXT. IT WAS A LIFT THAT HE BELIEVED WASN'T HUMANLY POSSIBLE, REQUIRING ENORMOUS STRENGTH, FLEXIBILITY, AND A STRONG SENSE OF BALANCE...

SHIIIIITTT!!

WHAT ABOUT THIS, ROBBIE?






YOU ARE INCREDIBLE! HOW CAN YOU BE SO STRONG!?

DON'T FALL OFF OKAY?

ROBBIE WAS WONDERING IF SHE
COULD FEEL THAT HE HAD A BIG
ERECTION GOING ON RIGHT NOW...

LOTS OF WORKING
OUT WITH WEIGHTS MUCH
HEAVIER THAN YOU
BABY...



A 3D rendered woman with long, black, wavy hair styled in two braids. She is wearing a purple bikini top with a white chevron pattern. Her skin is glistening with sweat or water droplets. She is looking upwards and to the right with a slightly open mouth. A speech bubble is positioned above her head. The background is a plain, light-colored surface.

BUT I GUESS
WE SHOULD GO ON
WITH THE RUBBING
SESSION, DON'T YOU
THINK? LET ME TAKE
YOU...



COME ON LITTLE MAN,
I'VE GOT YOU...

YOU DIDN'T DO MY ABS
YET SO...

IN ONE SMOOTH MOVEMENT, THE BODYBUILDER TOOK ROBBIE FROM HER LEG AND THEN LOWERED HIM, UPSIDE DOWN, HIS LITTLE BODY DRAPED OVER HER HUGE TITS, SO THAT HIS FACE WAS PUSHED AGAINST HER CUT ABS

NOW LET'S PRETEND YOU HAVE SUNSCREEN ON YOUR LIPS!

OOHHH






FEEL THE HARDNESS
BABY?

OH YESSS...

YOU KNOW,
YOU'RE SO LIGHT I
COULD HOLD YOU HERE
TILL SUNSET. OR TILL
FALL, FOR THAT
MATTER...





I THINK I'M...
FEELING SOMETHING
HARD AGAINST MY CHIN
HERE... IS THAT
POSSIBLE?

NOT AS HARD AS
THOSE ABS YOUR
KISSING, OR AS THESE
BICEPS, BUT STILL...

OKAY BABY, WELL
DONE. YOU RUBBED
MOST OF ME. I'M GONNA
PUT US DOWN NOW AND
WE'LL CHAT A BIT.

O-KAY...


GILLIAN GENTLY PUT ROBBIE BACK ON THE GROUND AND SAT DOWN NEXT TO HIM...

CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING ROBBIE?

EH, SURE...

WERE YOU... EXCITED?





GOD YES...

I'VE NEVER BEEN THIS
EXCITED IN MY LIFE...



I EH... I DON'T
ASSUME YOU
WERE...

WHY WOULD YOU
ASSUME THAT?




I MEAN I'M SO...
SMALL... JUST A LITTLE
KID...

I GUESS JASON AND
PAUL ARE MUCH MORE
INTERESTING TO
YOU...

HAHAHAH!
THOSE TWO BUFFOONS?
GOODNESS NO!

REALLY?



REALLY
ROBBIE.

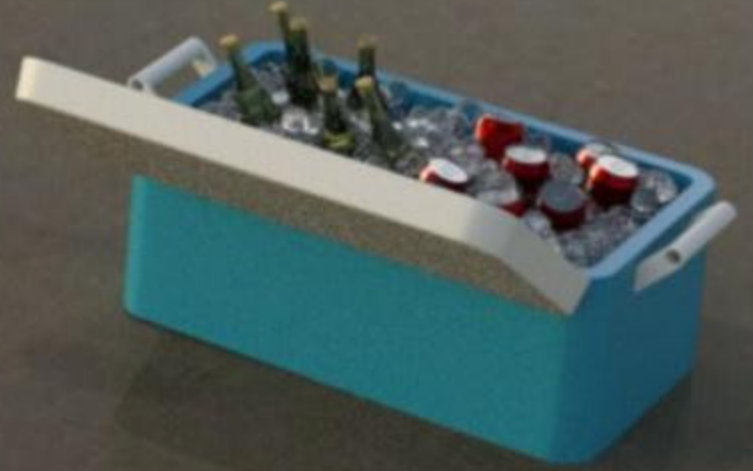
IT SEEMS THAT YOU'RE
A SUCKER FOR BIG
STRONG GIRLS...

SO... DOES IT
OCCUR TO YOU THAT
POSSIBLY I MIGHT BE
INTO SMALL, PUNY
BOYS?

SERIOUSLY?

I DON'T KNOW... I SAID "MIGHT". IT'S A THEORETICAL POSSIBILITY, DON'T YOU AGREE?

OH I SEE... EH, YES... I GUESS...



OH BABY...
COME HERE...



THE GIANTESS PULLED ROBBIE TOWARD HER AND HE MOVED CLOSER TO HER ON HIS KNEES...

OH ROBBIE, YOU'RE SUCH A CUTIE...

OH..



I'M PLAYING WITH YOU
ROBBIE. THE TRUTH
IS...

I REALLY LIKE LITTLE
BOYS LIKE YOU...
COME HERE...



IT WAS ROBBIE'S FIRST KISS EVER,
AND HE WANTED TIME TO STOP. HE
COULD FEEL GILLIAN'S STRENGTH
AND SIZE WITH HIS EYES CLOSED,
WHILE SHE WAS HARDLY EVEN
TOUCHING HIM.



HOW WAS THAT,
MY BIG MAN?

THAT WAS...
HEAVEN!

GOD YOU'RE SOOOO TINY! I WANT YOU CLOSER...



WITH ONE HAND GILLIAN LIFTED
ROBBIE OFF THE FLOOR...

WHAT ARE...-


COME HERE BABY... ON
GILLIAN'S LAP...

OOOH THAT'S A CUTE
LITTLE ASS! SMALLER
THAN ONE OF MY THIGHS
I THINK...



THERE.
COMFY?

VERY
COMFY!



WHY DO YOU HAVE
TO BE SO YOUNG,
ROBBIE?

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?




I MEAN THAT WE
CAN'T PLAY. YOU'RE A
MINOR. I DON'T WANT TO
GET INTO TROUBLE

OH. I...
SEE..

HOW MUCH DO YOU WEIGH, BIG MAN?

I'M 115...





OH MY LORD, I'M
MORE THAN TWICE
YOUR WEIGHT!

THAT IS **SUCH** A
FUCKING HOT IDEA!



YOU... MAKE
ME... EH... HOT TOO. I
REALLY WOULD LOVE
TO... PLAY A BIT
MORE...



LET'S JUST... SEE
WHAT THIS FEELS LIKE
HERE...

OOOH... I WANT
YOU TO...
WE SHOULD FORGET
ABOUT THE MINOR
THING...

BUT GILLIAN JUST COULDN'T. SHE HAD BEEN IN SOME SERIOUS TROUBLE BEFORE, AND DIDN'T WANT TO GO BACK THERE...

AAAAARGH FUCK! I CAN'T! I REALLY SHOULDN'T, ROBBIE, I'M SORRY...

FUCK FUCK FUCK!




I'M SORRY
ROBBIE...

OOH
PLEASE! GO
ON!





BELIEVE ME BABY,
THERE'S NOTHING I'D
RATHER DO RIGHT
NOW...



BUT IT'LL HAVE TO
WAIT TILL YOU'RE
EIGHTEEN...

SUDDENLY, WITH THE SAME DISCIPLINE THAT SHE HAD BEEN USING TO HIT THE GYM FIVE TIMES A WEEK FOR THE PAST FEW YEARS, GILLIAN GOT UP, MAKING UP HER MIND THAT SHE COULD NOT CONTINUE THIS IN ANY WAY...

BUT YOU'RE NOT, AND WE SHOULD LEAVE IT HERE, BEFORE I GO CRAZY...



LET'S GO BACK
AND SEE WHAT THOSE
BUFFOONS MADE FOR
US TO EAT OKAY? CAN
YOU TAKE THE TOWEL?
I'LL GET THE
ICEBOX...

SURE...
WISH YOU COULD
CARRY ME ALL THE
WAY BACK
THOUGH...

GILLIAN SLAMMED THE BOX SHUT WITH HER LEG AND WAITED FOR ROBBIE TO GATHER THE TOWEL...

YOU WANNA BE LIFTED ROBBIE?


OH YES! ALL THE TIME!



SIT DOWN
ON THE BOX
HERE...

OKAY...





IF MY BABY WANTS
TO BE LIFTED, HE'LL
BE LIFTED...

HIS BIG NEW FRIEND
CAN LIFT HIM ANY WAY HE
WANTS...

YOU'RE GONNA LIFT ME LIKE THIS??

I AM HONEY...

YOU'RE GONNA
HURT YOUR
BACK...

I LOVE TO SHOW OFF
TO MY LITTLE BOY,
DON'T YOU KNOW?
WATCH THIS...



WITHOUT VISIBLE EFFORT, GILLIAN LIFTED BOX AND BOY. ROBBIE SAW HER BICEPS BULGE, BUT SHE WAS SMILING AND TAKING HER TIME, HOLDING HIM IN THE AIR LIKE THIS, THEN SLOWLY STANDING UP...

I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE AS POWERFUL AS YOU...

THAT'S RIGHT MY BABY. YOU HAVEN'T... EVER.



WHOA!!

DON'T LEAN TOO FAR
BACK OKAY?



AND LIKE THIS, GILLIAN CARRIED ROBBIE ALL THE WAY BACK TO THE CAMP...

THIS IS ACTUALLY A PRETTY GOOD EXERCISE FOR MY ARMS AND BACK. MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE YOU TO MY GYM SOMEDAY...

OH YES, THAT WOULD BE AWESOME!



THEY ARRIVED WHEN THE OTHERS HAD EATEN ALREADY, BUT OF COURSE THE BOYS HAD LEFT THEM SOME FOOD. LATER, THEY ALL SAT BY THE FIRE, BUT THE ATMOSPHERE WAS STRANGELY SILENT. GILLIAN FELT THAT WHAT SHE HAD FEARED HAD HAPPENED: WITH HER STRENGTH AND MUSCLES, SHE HAD HUMILIATED AND EMBARRASSED THE BOYS, SO THAT THE MOOD WAS NOW SPOILED. THAT WAS CERTAINLY TRUE FOR THE BOYS, BUT THE GIRLS, WHILE STARING AT THE FIRE, WERE HAVING OTHER THOUGHTS...

GOD THAT WAS SO SEXY, WHAT SHE DID TO PAUL AND JASON... I WONDER IF LIZ WOULD LIKE TO CHALLENGE HER AGAIN TO SHOW OFF EVEN MORE...

GOD I WANNA SEE MORE OF THE MUSCLEFREAK PUNISHING THE GUYS. BUT I DON'T KNOW IF THEY'D SURVIVE IT... IT'S PROBABLY BETTER IF I KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT...



GILLIAN, HOWEVER, COULDN'T AFFORD TO THINK ABOUT THE GUYS EMBARRASSMENT, BECAUSE ONE FEELING WAS MUCH MORE PRESENT: HORNINESS!

I SHOULD JUST TAKE LITTLE ROBBIE AND FUCK HIM FUCK HIM FUCK HIM! LIFT AND FUCK HIS LITTLE BODY IN ALL POSSIBLE WAYS!



ROBBIE WAS JUST AS HORNY...

MAYBE I SHOULD JUST... FORCE MYSELF ON HER. THIS EIGHTEEN YEAR THING IS RIDICULOUS. WHY IS SHE SO AFRAID OF IT?



AFTER SOME MORE SILENCE...

WHAAAAAAHHH... I
THINK I'M GOING TO
BED...

BEFORE SOMEONE
FORCES ME TO HAVE A
WRESTLING MATCH WITH THE
MUSCLEFREAK...

YEAH, ME TOO

BEFORE I SAY
SOMETHING
STUPID...

YEAH, IT'S
GETTING
LATE...



JUST AS THE OTHERS WERE GETTING UP, GILLIAN ADDRESSED JASON...

STAY FOR A MINUTE, JASON...

EH, WHY?

BECAUSE I SAY SO, YOU WORM!
BECAUSE I WANNA TALK TO YOU BRIEFLY.



ROBBIE OBVIOUSLY HADN'T ANY INTENTION TO GO TO BED YET AS LONG AS THE GODDESS WAS HERE... YET SHE DECIDED DIFFERENTLY...

YOU SHOULD GO TO BED ROBBIE...

THE BOY COULD HAVE PROTESTED, BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING SO EXCITING ABOUT JUST OBEYING THIS BIG GIRL WHO LOOKED FOUR TIMES AS STRONG AS HIM. AND ALSO, THERE WAS SOMETHING SO AUTHORITATIVE IN HER VOICE THAT EVEN IF HE WANTED TO PROTEST, HE MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO...

EHM... WH-OKEY...



HE OBVIOUSLY FELT A PANG OF JEALOUSY AS JASON WAS THE ONLY ONE LEFT WITH HIS GODDESS, BUT HE ALSO REMEMBERED THAT SHE CONSIDERED HIM A BUFFOON AND WASN'T INTERESTED...

GOOD NIGHT!

NIGHT ROBBIE! WE'LL PLAY SOME MORE TOMORROW!

PLAY??



WHEN EVERYONE HAD DISAPPEARED,
GILLIAN MOVED CLOSER TO JASON,
WHO LOOKED VISIBLY WORRIED...

SO JASON, I HAVE A
LITTLE PROBLEM...

OH?

ON THE BEACH,
AFTER YOU GUYS
LEFT... ME AND ROBBIE,
WE FOOLED AROUND A
BIT AND EH...





WELL...
HOW OLD ARE
YOU?

EH, TWENTY.
WHY?

I GOT... QUITE
EXCITED...
BUT... ROBBIE IS SO
YOUNG. SO I WAS
THINKING...

AM I HEARING THIS
RIGHT? I CAN
BELIEVE THIS!

GILLIAN HAD MOVED CLOSER STILL
AND HAD PUT ONE LEG OVER
JASON'S...

WHAT... ARE YOU
DOING?

IT'S CALLED
FOREPLAY, I
GUESS...



SUDDENLY, JASON FELT THE AMAZON'S STRONG HAND IN HIS NECK, PUSHING HIS HEAD TOWARDS HER KNEE...

KISS IT, JASON!
KISS MY LEG!

WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING! YOU'RE CRAZY!




AS GILLIAN INCREASED THE PRESSURE ON HIS NECK, JASON SAW THAT COOPERATION WOULD BE HIS BEST OPTION. HE KNEW HOW STRONG THIS BITCH WAS, AND HE ALSO HAD THE WORRYING FEELING THAT SHE WOULD NOT HESITATE TO USE HER STRENGTH WHENEVER SHE WANTED, FOR WHATEVER PURPOSE SHE HAD IN MIND...

THAT'S BETTER!
GOOD BOY!

DON'T STOP BABY.
KISS AND LICK, KISS AND
LICK. THIS IS JUST THE
BEGINNING...





PLEASE... YOU'RE
HURTING MY NECK...

OOOH YES... SAY THAT
AGAIN BABY...

OOHHH... I'M SO
HOT... SO FUCKING
HOT!

QUITE SUDDENLY, GILLIAN MOVED HER LEG UP, OVER JASON'S HEAD, AND PUT IT BEHIND HIS BACK. THEN SHE PULLED HIM TOWARDS HER BY HIS SHOULDER AND HIS KNEE...

COME OVER HERE JASON, I'M GONNA EXPLAIN YOU SOME THINGS...





OH, LOOK AT THE STARS! WHAT A WONDERFUL SKY!

UGGHHHH

ALL WENT WITHOUT ANY EFFORT ON GILLIAN'S PART. THE BODYBUILDER WAS MOVING JASON'S BODY AROUND AS IF SHE WERE HANDLING A BABY... SHE TOOK HIM IN AN IRON GRIP, IMMOBILIZING HIM ENTIRELY. AND ALL THE WHILE SHE WAS JUST TALKING ABOUT THE SKY...

I THINK THAT'S MARS OVER THERE. DO YOU THINK THAT'S POSSIBLE? IT'S GOT THIS REDDISH GLOW...


AAGHGG... P-PLEASE...



JASON WASN'T GIVING UP AND TRIED TO WRESTLE HIMSELF OUT OF GILLIAN'S HOLD. IT WAS TO NO AVAIL, OF COURSE. ONE OF HIS ARMS WAS STUCK BEHIND HIS BACK, THE OTHER WAS SQUEEZED TIGHTLY BETWEEN HER CALF AND THIGH...



STOP
FIGHTING BABY, IT'S
REALLY NO USE. I HAVE
MUSCLES, I HAVE SIZE, I
HAVE STRENGTH, I HAVE
SKILLS... THERE'S
NOTHING YOU CAN
DO...



SO... FIRST THINGS
FIRST. IF YOU SCREAM,
AND YOUR FRIENDS ARRIVE,
I'M GONNA MAKE SURE TO
CREATE THE MOST
EMBARRASSING SITUATION
EVER FOR YOU. IS THAT
CLEAR?

EH...
YES...

A close-up photograph of a woman's face, focusing on her eyes and nose. She has light blue eyes and is looking slightly to the right. Her right hand is raised towards her mouth, with her index finger pointing upwards. The lighting is soft and warm, highlighting the texture of her skin and the details of her features. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image: one in the upper left and one in the middle right.

VERY GOOD!

NOW...

DO YOU REALIZE BY NOW THAT I CAN DO ANYTHING I WANT WITH YOU? FAR BEYOND BEATING YOU (AND YOUR LITTLE FRIEND) AT ARMWRESTLING?

YES... I DO...





I WANT YOU TO GO DOWN ON ME JASON. REALLY DOWN. AND DEEP... DO YOU THINK YOU CAN DO THAT?

OOH... PLEASE... DON'T...



BETTER JUST SAY YES
BABY. IT'S SAFER.
OKAY, I'M GONNA TAKE OFF
SOME CLOTHES...

THE BODYBUILDER LEANED BACK
AND STARTED TO MOVE HER BIG
THIGHS UNDER HIS UPPER LEGS...

AND THEN SHE LIFTED HIM...



OH GOD...

DON'T FALL OFF, OR I'LL BE ANGRY. JUST REMOVING THIS TOP...



GOD, MY NIPPLES ARE SO HARD IT HURTS! I REALLY NEED TO COME URGENTLY OR I'M GONNA EXPLODE, JASON!


YOU READY, LITTLE BOY?

AS JASON DIDN'T ANSWER, THE AMAZON PULLED HIM TOWARDS HER BY HIS THROAT...



I ASKED IF YOU WERE READY, JASON!

EH YES... OKAY...



ANSWER
WHEN SPOKEN TO,
OKAY? I DON'T HAVE
MUCH PATIENCE WHEN I'M
HORNY. AND WHEN I'M
IRRITATED, IT WILL
BE WORSE...

OKAY,
OKAY!!



OKAY, I'LL
THROW YOU ON THE
FLOOR FOR A SEC WHILE
I TAKE OFF MY
SHORTS...

GILLIAN WASN'T SURE IF JASON
WOULDN'T RUN AWAY, SO SHE HELD
HIM FIRMLY WITH ONE ARM WHILE
SHE TOOK OFF HER PANTS...

PLEASE... THE
FIRE... IT'S HOT...

ONE SEC
BABY...



YOU WON'T ROAST THAT QUICKLY, NO WORRIES...



NEXT, GILLIAN PULLED JASON TOWARDS HER, TURNING HIM AROUND AND LOWERING HIM AT THE SAME TIME. JASON COULDN'T BELIEVE HOW EASILY SHE WAS MANIPULATING HIS BODY. HOW COULD HE EVER HAVE BELIEVED HE STOOD A CHANCE AGAINST HER?

OVER HERE NOW, LITTLE ONE...



SHE MANEUVERED JASON'S HEAD BETWEEN HER THIGHS, SO THAT HE WAS FACING HER PUSSY. THEN SHE SLIGHTLY PRESSED HER LEGS TOGETHER TO INDICATE THERE WAS NO WAY HE COULD ESCAPE FROM THIS SITUATION EXCEPT BY PLEASING HER...

OKAY JASON, LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE FINALLY IN POSITION. YOU CAN START SERVICING ME!



JASON WENT TO WORK TENTATIVELY.
HE WAS NOT ATTRACTED TO THIS
GIRL AT ALL - PETITE GIRLS WERE
MORE UP HIS ALLEY - AND
ACTUALLY HAD TO CONQUER QUITE
SOME DISGUST...

JASON, JASON,
JASON!



YOU CAN DO
IT LIKE THIS, BUT
THEN YOU'RE GONNA BE
IN THERE FOR A
LOOOOONG TIME!

SO EITHER GO
FAST AND GO
DEEP, OR GO ON
HALF-ASSEDLY LIKE
YOU WERE DOING.

JASON DEFINITELY WANTED TO GET OUT OF THIS MUSCLEPRISON ASAP, SO HE DID WHAT GILLIAN ASKED. HE BURIED HIS FACE DEEP INSIDE HER PUSSY AND WENT IN AS FAR AS HE COULD GO. FROM WHAT HE COULD HEAR - AND HE COULDN'T HEAR ALL THAT MUCH - HIS MOVES DIDN'T MISS THEIR EFFECT ON GILLIAN...

OOOOH YESSS!!!



OH GOD! OH GOD OH
GOD OH GOD! JUST A
LITTLE BIT MORE!

ANY WILDLIFE THAT WASN'T AWAKE,
WOULD WAKE UP WITH GILLIAN'S
ORGASM... SHE CAME VIOLENTLY,
TRUSTING HER PELVIS UP, FURTHER
INTO JASON'S FACE...

AAAAAAAAHHHH



... AND THEN FINALLY FELL TO THE GROUND, MOMENTARILY DRAINED...

JASON'S RELIEF THAT IT WAS OVER WAS SHORT LIVED: RIGHT AFTER GILLIAN HAD COME, HE HEARD A NOISE COMING FROM SOMEWHERE IN THE DARKNESS AHEAD OF HIM...

CRACK

WHAT... WAS THAT?

OH MY GOD! BEST EVER! WELL DONE JASON!





PROBABLY
A DEER OR
SOMETHING...

NO,
SOMEONE'S
THERE...



IS SOMEONE
THERE? SHOW
YOURSELF BEFORE I
GET ANGRY!

JASON WASN'T AFRAID OF ROBBERS, OR THE BOOGEYMAN OR GHOSTS. BUT HE WAS MORTALLY AFRAID OF HIS SISTER, OR BARB, OR PAUL HAVING WITNESSED THIS HUMILIATING SPECTACLE... HE DIDN'T DARE TO LOOK UP, AFRAID OF WHAT HE WOULD SEE...

SHOW YOURSELF!

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