



UGH... I CAN'T
TAKE THIS ANYMORE!
I'M SWEATING
THROUGH THE WHOLE
BED!

I KNOW... AND
THEY SAID THE
NEXT THREE DAYS
ARE GOING TO BE
JUST AS BAD!

HOT SUMMER
BY BELA04

WE NEED A FAN
OR SOMETHING!
JEFF, WHY THE HELL
DOESN'T YOUR MOM
HAVE AIR
CONDITIONING?

SHE ALWAYS
SAYS IT'S TOO
EXPENSIVE. MAYBE
NOW SHE'LL
CHANGE HER
MIND...



UH, I JUST CAN'T
TAKE IT ANYMORE! WE
NEED TO DO SOMETHING!
OPEN A WINDOW OR
SOMETHING!



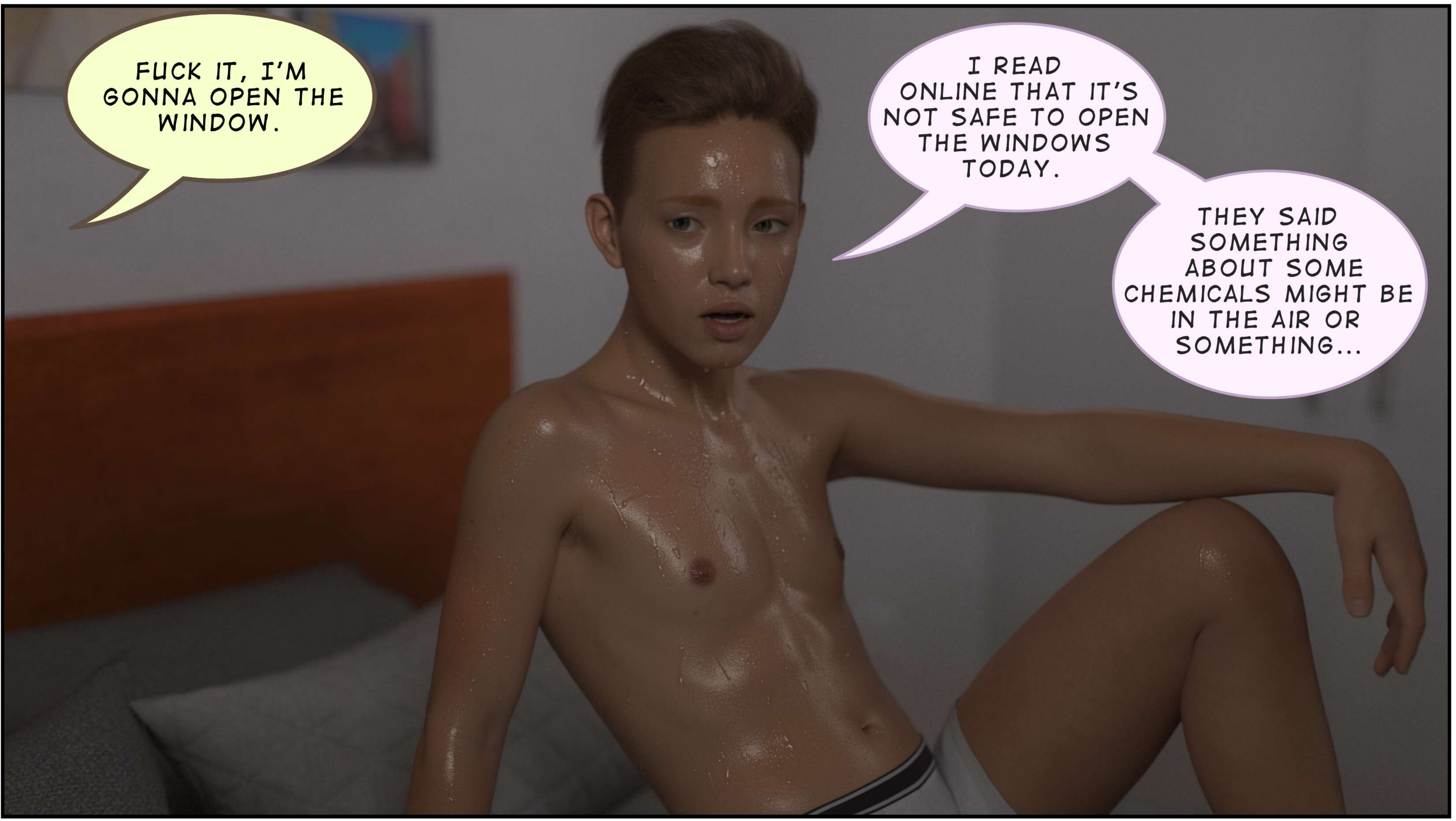


TRUST ME, THIS
IS THE ONLY
OPTION. CURTAINS
CLOSED AND STAY
IN THE SHADOW.

BESIDES, IF WE
ARE ALREADY THIS
SWEATY... DON'T
YOU WANNA?

SERIOUSLY? YOU
WANNA DO IT NOW?
SOMETIMES YOU
REALLY ACT VERY
IMMATURE...



A young man with short brown hair is sitting on a bed with a grey blanket. He is shirtless and his skin is glistening with sweat. He has a worried expression on his face. In the background, there is a wooden headboard and a grey wall.

FUCK IT, I'M
GONNA OPEN THE
WINDOW.

I READ
ONLINE THAT IT'S
NOT SAFE TO OPEN
THE WINDOWS
TODAY.

THEY SAID
SOMETHING
ABOUT SOME
CHEMICALS MIGHT BE
IN THE AIR OR
SOMETHING...



YEAH, THEY'RE
ALWAYS SAYING
THERE'S SOMETHING IN
THE AIR! IT CAN'T BE
ANY WORSE THAN
THIS!

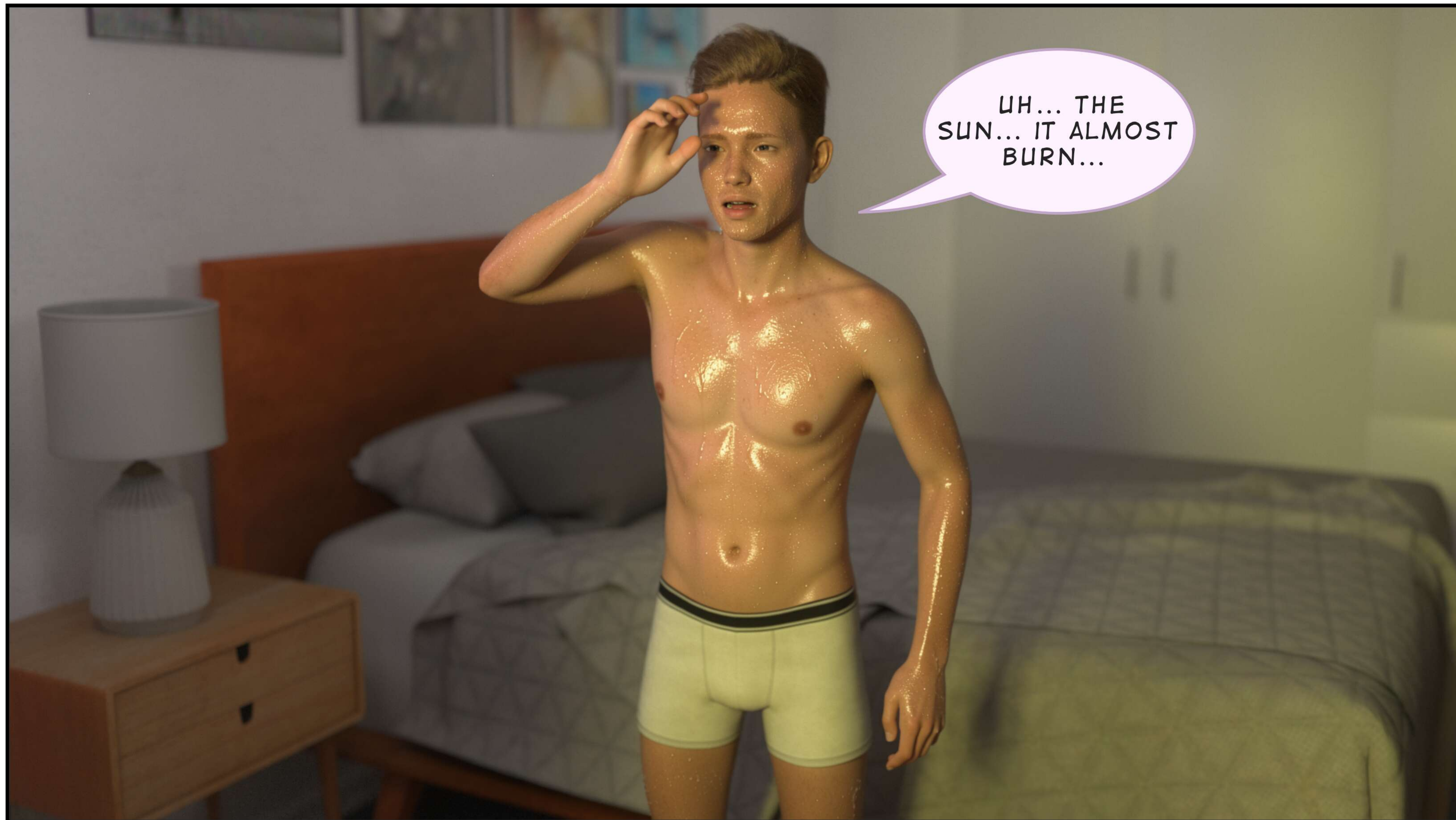


HEY, THEY
SOUND PRETTY
SERIOUS THIS TIME!
THEY SAID IT COULD DO...
WHO KNOWS WHAT.
WE'D BETTER STAY
INSIDE!



UGH... IT'S SO
DAMN HOT! THE AIR
IS ALSO WARM!





UH... THE
SUN... IT ALMOST
BURN...



OH, MY GOD! I'M
SWEATING LIKE
HELL! I'M GONNA
MELT!





I THINK
I'M...



**MY MIND! I
CAN'T... I CAN'T
STOP SWEATING... MY
MIND! MY YEARS
MELTING AWAY...
STOP THIS!**



OMG! THIS CAN'T
BE! YOU... YOU...
YOU ARE A KID!



I CAN FEEL IT
TOO... THE
SWEATING!



THAT CHEMICAL!
IT MUST BE
CAUSING IT!



NO! I DON'T
WANT TO BE A
LITTLE GIRL!



PLEASE NO!
PLEASE STOP!



HUH? WHAT? I'M
NOT... A LITTLE
GIRL?





HOLY SHIT! I'M A
WOMAN! M-MY
TITS!

FUCK! THIS SHIRT
IS SO TIGHT AND
SWEATY!

GOTTA TAKE IT
OFF BEFORE I GET
ANY BIGGER!





UGH!
FINALLY!



I'M GONNA
CLOSE THIS
NOW!



NOW, WHAT
THE HELL JUST
HAPPENED TO
US?!





JESUS, YOU ARE
SO SMALL!

OH, MY
GOD! YOUR
TITTIES!

MY TITTIES?
GEEZ, IS THAT ALL
YOU CARE ABOUT,
KID?

YOU JUST
LOST AT LEAST 5
OR 6 YEARS WHILE I
GAINED AT LEAST
10!



LIKE, I HAVE A
TON OF QUESTIONS,
BUT I'M PRETTY SURE
YOU'RE JUST AS
CLUELESS AS I AM!





YOUR
TITTIES ARE...
SO BIG! I'VE
NEVER...

HEY, STOP!
ARE YOU REALLY
TRYING TO JERK OFF
WHILE I'M STANDING
RIGHT HERE?!

WHAT IS WRONG
WITH YOU, KID?!





TOUCH ME? KID
ARE YOU OUT OF
YOUR GOD DAMN
MIND?!

WANK SOME
SENSE TO YOUR HEAD
LITTLE BOY! I'LL NEVER
LET YOU TOUCH ME,
EVER!





B-BUT...
BUT... WE'RE
SUPPOSED
TO...

WE ARE LIKE...
TOGETHER, YOU
SUPPOSED TO...

DO YOU
SERIOUSLY THINK
WE'RE STILL A
COUPLE?

BECAUSE I'M
PRETTY SURE IT'S
THE EXACT
OPPOSITE.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED WITH US, BUT
I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER
YOUR NAME ANYMORE!
EVERYTHING IS JUST
DIFFERENT NOW!



A young boy with short brown hair is shown from the chest up, looking up with a curious expression at a large, wet, reddish-brown object that resembles a giant nose or a large piece of skin. He is in a bathtub, and his skin is wet and glistening. The background is a blurred bathroom setting.

WHATEVER THAT
CHEMICAL WAS, IT
AFFECTED OUR MINDS
AND OUR BEHAVIOR AS
WELL.





HEY!
DID YOU JUST TRY TO
TOUCH MY TITS?
YOU LITTLE PERV!

A young boy with brown hair and a surprised expression is looking at a large, orange, glossy mannequin of a woman. The mannequin is wearing a green bikini bottom. The boy is standing in a room with a bed and a lamp in the background. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text from the boy.

**PLEASE LET
ME TOUCH YOUR
BIG TITTIES! THAT'S
ALL I WANT I
SWEAR!**

**I'VE NEVER
GOT THE CHANCE
TO BE WITH A BIG
TITTIED GIRL LIKE
YOU! YOU OWE ME
THIS!**

**THOSE TITTIES
SUPPOSED TO BE
MINE!**

OMG! YOU...
YOU REALLY LOST
YOUR MIND!

YOU REALLY ARE
JUST A PERV! YOU
WERE ALWAYS
IMMATURE BUT
THIS?

THIS CHEMICAL
MIGHT HAVE TRULY
CRACKED US AND TURNED
THE DEEPER DIFFERENCES
BETWEEN US INTO A
PHYSICAL
MANIFESTATION!

YOU AS A LITTLE
PERV AND ME AS A
MUCH MORE MATURE
PERSON...



A digital illustration of a woman with large breasts and a small child in a bedroom. The woman is in the foreground, looking towards the viewer with a concerned expression. She has large, prominent breasts and is wearing a small, dark thong. Her skin is glistening with sweat or oil. In the background, a young child is standing near a bed, looking towards the woman. The room has a window with yellow curtains, a radiator, and a painting on the wall.

I.. I NEED TO GET
OUT OF HERE! I
CAN'T TAKE ANY
MORE OF THIS!

H-HEY! WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT? YOU CAN'T
LEAVE ME HERE?!



I'M SORRY FOR
YOU, KID! I'M GONNA
TAKE SOME OF YOUR
MOM'S CLOTHES AND
LEAVE.

I NEED TO FIND
OUT WHAT JUST
HAPPENED! TAKE CARE
AND DON'T LEAVE THE
HOUSE!

THE END?