Learning to Be a Mom

ALRIGHT, ERICK... THIS EXERCISE IS ABOUT CALCULATING THE BASE AND HEIGHT OF A TRIANGLE.

I KNOW IT MIGHT SEEM COMPLICATED AT FIRST... BUT WITH TIME, YOU'LL START TO LIKE IT.

ALRIGHT... TO SOLVE THIS, WE FIRST IDENTIFY THE BASE HERE... AND THEN DRAW THE HEIGHT FROM THIS POINT.

ONCE YOU HAVE THOSE TWO VALUES, YOU CAN USE THE FORMULA. YOU'RE PAYING ATTENTION RIGHT, ERICK?


OH, OF COURSE I'M PAYING ATTENTION... WHAT KIND OF STUDENT WOULD I BE IF I DIDN'T?

ACTUALLY... I'M PAYING A LOT OF ATTENTION RIGHT NOW. ESPECIALLY TO HOW... STRIKING YOUR FIGURE IS, TEACHER...

TEACHER EMILY DON'T YOU GET TIRED OF MOVING AROUND WITH... UH... THAT 'BIG LOAD' BEHIND YOU? SOMETIMES I WONDER HOW MUCH YOU MUST WEIGH... OR EVEN HOW YOU BALANCE WITH THAT HUGE BUTT OF YOURS...

…

ERICK! THIS IS ALREADY THE THIRD TIME YOU'VE MADE A JOKE ABOUT MY BUTT... AND I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU KEEP DISRESPECTING ME!


COME ON, TEACHER... NO NEED TO GET SO WORKED UP. I WAS JUST JOKING A LITTLE. I DIDN'T THINK YOUR BUTT WAS SUCH A SENSITIVE TOPIC...


UUUGH... GOD, GIVE ME STRENGTH TO KEEP DEALING WITH THIS BOY...

ERICK... IT MAY NOT SEEM LIKE IT, BUT WHEN YOU'RE YOUNG, EVERYTHING FEELS LIKE A GAME JOKES, DISTRACTIONS, NOT TAKING ANYTHING TOO SERIOUSLY.

AND I'M TELLING YOU THIS BECAUSE I WAS YOUNG ONCE TOO... AND TRUST ME, I DIDN'T ALWAYS MAKE THE BEST CHOICES. THOUGH, TO BE HONEST, MOST OF THEM WEREN'T EVEN MINE TO MAKE... MY PARENTS DECIDED PRACTICALLY EVERYTHING FOR ME.

MY PARENTS WERE CONVINCED THAT I HAD TO FOLLOW THE FAMILY LEGACY AND BECOME A TEACHER. THEY INSISTED SO MUCH THAT, IN THE END, I ENDED UP ACCEPTING THEIR DECISION... EVEN THOUGH MY HEART WAS SOMEWHERE ELSE. I ALWAYS WANTED TO STUDY VETERINARY MEDICINE, TO WORK WITH ANIMALS... BUT TO THEM, THAT IDEA SIMPLY WASN'T 'APPROPRIATE.' SO I FOLLOWED THE PATH THEY CHOSE FOR ME, EVEN IF IT WASN'T TRULY MINE...

VETERINARY SCHOOL? DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! YOU'RE GOING TO STUDY THE SAME CAREER YOUR MOTHER AND I DID...


WHEN I FINISHED THE DEGREE AND GOT MY FIRST TEACHING JOB, I PLANNED TO WORK FOR A YEAR, SAVE A BIT, AND FINALLY STUDY WHAT I REALLY WANTED. BUT THEN SOMETHING HAPPENED THAT CHANGED EVERYTHING...


WHEN I TAUGHT MY CLASSES, I NOTICED SOME KIDS GENUINELY GOT EXCITED ABOUT WHAT I SAID. AT FIRST I DIDN'T THINK MUCH OF IT... BUT AS I KEPT TEACHING AND SAW HOW EAGER THEY WERE TO LEARN, SOMETHING IN ME BEGAN TO CHANGE.


IT WAS SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL... A FEELING I CAN'T EVEN PUT INTO WORDS. ALL I KNOW IS THAT EVERY TIME I SAW THOSE ATTENTIVE LITTLE FACES, IT MADE ME FEEL ALIVE.

AND WELL... SOME TIME LATER, I GOT MARRIED. I REMEMBER THAT DAY LIKE IT WAS YESTERDAY. I WAS SO EXCITED, SO SURE THAT EVERYTHING IN MY LIFE WAS FINALLY FALLING INTO PLACE. IT WAS, WITHOUT A DOUBT, THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE.

ALTHOUGH THAT HAPPINESS DIDN'T LAST LONG... BECAUSE THE IDIOT I MARRIED WALKED OUT ON ME WHILE I WAS PREGNANT. JUST LIKE THAT NO EXPLANATION, NOT EVEN THE COURAGE TO LOOK ME IN THE EYE. IT WAS A DEVASTATING BLOW... AND IN THAT MOMENT, IT FELT LIKE MY WHOLE WORLD FELL APART.

BUT THAT DIDN'T STOP ME... AND IN THE END I HAD MY SON. I REMEMBER THAT, AS SOON AS I HAD HIM IN MY ARMS, ALL THE PAIN, ALL THE FEAR AND ALL THE ANGER BECAME SMALL. HE BECAME MY REASON TO KEEP GOING.

I WORKED SO HARD TO MAKE SURE HENRY NEVER LACKED ANYTHING AND THAT HE HAD THE BEST EDUCATION I COULD GIVE HIM... THOUGH SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE IT STILL WASN'T ENOUGH.


WITH TIME, HENRY LEFT HOME. I THINK THAT, DEEP DOWN, HE LEFT BECAUSE HE WAS TIRED OF SEEING ME TEACH AND HELP OTHER PEOPLE'S CHILDREN... WHILE FEELING THAT I DIDN'T GIVE THE SAME TO HIM. THAT ANGER, THAT WOUND I NEVER LEARNED HOW TO HEAL, PUSHED HIM AWAY. AND EVEN NOW, AFTER ALL THIS TIME, I'M STILL LOOKING FOR HIM.

OH, MY DEAR HENRY... I MISS YOU SO MUCH. SOMETIMES I SIT BY THE WINDOW, WONDERING WHERE YOU MIGHT BE, IF YOU'RE EATING WELL. EVERY NIGHT I PRAY TO GOD THAT YOU'RE SAFE... AND THAT SOMEDAY YOU'LL COME BACK TO ME.

OH... I'M SORRY, ERICK. I CAN'T HELP IT. EVERY TIME I THINK ABOUT MY SON... I JUST CAN'T HOLD BACK THE TEARS.

TEACHER EMILY, ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

YES... I'M ALRIGHT. DON'T WORRY, REALLY. IT'S JUST THAT... SOMETIMES THE MEMORIES FEEL A LITTLE HEAVY.

(CRYING) LOOK, ERICK... I KNOW VERY WELL THAT I'M YOUR MOTHER AND THAT YOU'RE MY SON... I JUST TRY TO DO THE ONLY THING I KNOW HOW TO DO TEACH THE CHILDREN OF STRANGERS...

TEACHER, I'M SORRY, IT WASN'T MY INTENTION...

ERICK, YOU DON'T HAVE TO APOLOGIZE... IT'S MY FAULT FOR LETTING THESE FEELINGS TAKE OVER ME.

I'M SORRY, ERICK... I'M GOING TO STEP OUT FOR A MOMENT, I'M NOT FEELING WELL. PLEASE COPY THE EXERCISES FROM THE BOARD.


OH SHIT... I THINK THIS TIME I REALLY WENT TOO FAR WITH MISS EMILY.


WHAT DID I DO? I'M SUCH AN IDIOT... SHE WAS ONLY TRYING TO HELP ME...

I JUST... HOPE THAT, DESPITE EVERYTHING, SOMEDAY SHE CAN TRULY BE HAPPY...


AHH, SHIT! WHAT IS THIS PAIN IN MY HEAD...?


AHH, SHIT! THIS IS HURTING MORE AND MORE...! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

AGH..WHAT IS THIS STRANGE FEELING I'M HAVING IN MY CHEST...?


DAMN... THIS PAIN IS GETTING MORE... INTENSE...


AH... WHAT IS THIS HEAT I FEEL ALL OVER MY BODY?!


UGH, THIS HEAT IN MY BODY... IS GETTING MORE INTENSE?!


UGH, WHAT THE HELL IS HAPPENING TO ME?! IT'S LIKE I FEEL A CRAMP THROUGHOUT MY ENTIRE BODY...


UGH, DAMN IT... I CAN BARELY MOVE...


DAMN, I CAN BARELY BREATHE NORMALLY... AND MY BODY KEEPS FEELING WEIRD!?


AHH! THIS HEAT IN MY BODY IS GETTING MORE INTENSE!

I CAN'T STAND THIS CAROL ANYMORE! I HAVE TO TAKE OFF THIS SWEATSHIRT!



受して
衛植煉林去

////

THAT RELIEVED SOME OF THE ATTENTION ON MY BODY, BUT I STILL FEEL A LOT OF COLOR.


縺褪に
なんでに間を縺
DAMN... I'LL GUESS I HAVE TO TAKE MY SHIRT OFF TO RELIEVE THIS HEAT ONCE AND FOR ALL...
ムフ…
えッ…
いっいい…
人ちゃ
巣退に好てだから
縄酋なを恋いご火に
賢校に間ですんな腹に
なきん兎辰鬼候に
しってうくれないし
だな…

幾度に亘る放課後の
異次元限れだで

DAMN, I CAN'T STAND THIS FEELING IN MY CHEST ANYMORE...

WE'RE ALMOST THERE...

……期待した自分が悪いな……

あ、後着だったら、
慎んで終了だな……
罰ゲームは何だ？
変なことじゃなければいいが……




I THINK I'VE RELIEVED THE HEAT IN MY BODY FOR NOW...


SHIT.. MY BODY IS ALL WET AND SWEATY!


AHG... WHAT IS THIS WEIRD TINGLING I'M FEELING IN MY PANTS!?

GOD... THIS FEELS WAY TOO STRANGE...I'D BETTER LOOSEN THIS BELT BEFORE IT GETS WORSE.


OH NO... I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE... I NEED TO TAKE THESE PANTS OFF NOW!


SHIT...
TREMBLING


NO WAY AM I GETTING A FUCKING ERECTION?!


HOLY SHIT... WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS DAMN THING?!


DAMN, AM I GETTING HORNY?!


COME ON... FRIEND... RELAX!

DAMN, THIS THING JUST WON'T CALM DOWN... IF MISS EMILY SEES ME LIKE THIS, I DON'T EVEN WANT TO IMAGINE WHAT SHE'S GOING TO DO TO ME...

TREMBLING

DAMN! IT LOOKS LIKE THIS THING ISN'T GOING TO CALM DOWN?!


COME ON, CALM DOWN! I DON'T WANT MISS EMILY TO SEE ME LIKE THIS!


COME ON, CALM DOWN! I DON'T WANT MISS EMILY TO SEE ME LIKE THIS!
TREMBLING

I THINK... THINGS HAVE CALMED DOWN NOW... RELIEF.

AHG MY LEGS... IT KEEPS TREMBLING...

TREMBLING

TREMBLING

UGH... I FEEL LIKE MY LEGS ARE GOING TO EXPLODE!

TREMBLING

TREMBLING

DAMN... IT HURTS SO MUCH!

TREMBLING

TREMBLING

OH GOD... IT FELT LIKE THEY WERE SWELLING.

DAMN... MY THIGHS ARE GETTING BIGGER!


THE WORST PART IS THESE THINGS... THEY'RE REALLY GETTING ON MY NERVES!

DAMN! ARE THEY GETTING BIGGER?!

GROWING

AHG... MY THIGHS... THEY'RE HUGE AND SO SOFT... I BARELY TOUCH THEM AND MY HANDS SINK RIGHT IN. WHAT THE HELL IS HAPPENING TO ME...?

TREMBLING

TREMBLING

I HAVE TO MOVE... I NEED TO FIND MISS EMILY... BEFORE THIS GETS ANY WORSE!


COME ON... MOVE... MOVE!
TREMBLING


UGH... DAMN, IT HURTS! WHAT NOW... WHY... DO I FEEL THIS WEIRD TINGLING IN MY ASS...? AS IF I DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH TO DEAL WITH ALREADY!
TICKLING


OH MY GOD...THIS IS GETTING WORSE! THAT PAIN IN MY ASS...IT'S BECOMING UNBEARAB LE...
TREMBLING


AHG...
GROWING


MOAN
BLOW
認來想就
收坤徐徙殺
他此黃東人！

WHAT...? NO WAY! MY BUTT... IT'S HUGE!

BOUNCING

OH GOD... THIS THING IS HUGE!


ARGH, SERIOUSLY?! WHY DID MY BUTT HAVE TO GET THIS BIG? I CAN'T EVEN MOVE RIGHT... THIS IS SO DAMN UNCOMFORT ABLE!
ROAR OF THE GUTS

AHG!

ROAR OF THE GUTS


AHG... WHAT THE HELL IS HAPPENING TO MY STOMACH? MY ABS... THEY'RE JUST GONE!
ROAR OF THE GUTS


AHG... WHAT IS THIS WEIRD FEELING IN MY STOMACH? IT HURTS... IT HURTS SO MUCH...


AHG... NO, NO, NO... THIS IS GETTING WORSE!


AHG IT FEELS LIKE IT'S GONNA BURST... WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?!


AHG... WHY SHIT... WON'T IT STOP GROWING... I CAN'T STAND THIS PAIN...


AHG... WHY WON'T MY STOMACH STOP DOING THIS?! IT FEELS LIKE SOMETHING IS PUSHING OUTWARD...

W-WHAT...? NO WAY...! I FELT SOMETHING MOVING INSIDE MY STOMACH... OH SHIT, OH SHIT!

他邦上——!!
永訪明日棲萩さん!?
寒板棲隙遥く彼か村!?
ずたら利だってるた!!!

福原悠祐とてしでよるう詩日と
退百有に煙害のでも紘頭様です

チャードッテんーゆで!!

三瓶時加舌にくお悦宛さちは
ご時櫃し牝かしくつぶごてしずる
滋を猫に敗のだ大まるしよ!

MOAN


SIGH

UGH, SHIT, THAT WAS INTENSE... I EVEN MOANED... HOW DISGUSTING.

SHIT!
SHIT!
SHIT!


DAMN! MY STOMACH! HOW... HOW DID IT GET SO BIG SO FAST?


?
DAMN! I CAN BARELY MOVE WITH THIS BELLY!


UGH, MY NIPPLES! THEY FEEL SO SENSITIVE.
?
TICKLING
TICKLING


?
DAMN! THEY'RE SWELLING UP!
SWELLING
SWELLING

DAMN... JUST TOUCHING MY NIPPLES... MAKES ME HORNY!

DAMN! WHAT IS THIS STRANGE...IT CHING I FEEL ON MY NIPPLES?

AHGGH THIS ITCHING IS GETTING MORE INTENSE...

AHGGH... THIS STRANGE ITCHING IS SPREADING ALL OVER MY CHEST!

GROWING

GROWING

AHG...I FEEL LIKE MY NIPPLES WON'T STOP THROBBING... SO IT HURTS SO MUCH...

GROWING

GROWING

GROWING

WAIT A MINUTE... WHAT ARE THESE TWO THINGS MY HANDS ARE TOUCHING? IT FEELS LIKE TWO SUCH SOFT PILLOWS...

GROWING

GROWING


OH GOD!! DO I HAVE BOOBS?! HOW THE HELL DID THIS HAPPEN!

DAMN... I HAVE TO FIND MISS EMILY... MAYBE SHE CAN HELP ME....

TICKLING *TICKLING*

UGH... WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY FACE?!

CRUNCH

LICKLING

UGH, MY FACE... IT WON'T STOP TICKLING!

TREMBLING

TREMBLING

UGH... MY FACE WON'T STOP HURTING...

CREAK *CREAK* *CREAK*

HAIR GROWING

HAIR GROWING

UGH... WHAT IS THIS STRANGE SENSATION ON MY BACK AND CHEEKS...?

HAIR GROWING

HAIR GROWING

UGH... IS THAT MY HAIR?!


UGH, SINCE WHEN IS MY HAIR SO LONG...?

DAMN... I CAN BARELY SEE WITH ALL THIS HAIR!

AHHH...! WHAT IS THIS INTENSE SENSATION THAT SUDDENLY RUNS THROUGH MY ENTIRE BODY?

SHAKING

SHAKING

SHAKING

WAIT... THAT STRANGE FEELING... IT DOESN'T HURT SO MUCH ANYMORE. IN FACT... I LIKE IT....

I-I NEED TO CONCENTRAT E... I NEED TO FIND MISS EM... ILY..

M-MISS...
M-MISS EM...
EMILY...
P-PLEASE...
H-HELP ME...!


MOAN


MOAN


SHIT...YES!


NUUH-!!
YES, YES, IT FEELS SO GOOD!!
GQUMB


SUPPRESSED SIGH

DAMN IT... I CAN BARELY BREATHE... AND I CAN'T EVEN SPEAK PROPERLY!

HEAVY BREATHING

BREATHING HEAVILY I THINK... I CAN FINALLY TALK NORMALLY. DAMN... THAT WAS INTENSE. REALLY INTENSE...

W-WHAT...? TH-THAT VOICE...? WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO MY VOICE...? I SOUND LIKE A GIRL!

W-WAIT... N-NO... THIS VOICE... THIS VOICE FEELS WAY TOO FAMILIAR... OH GOD, NO... THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING...! IT'S MISS EMILY'S VOICE!


AHHH! I JUST REALIZED THAT A WHITE LIQUID IS COMING OUT OF MY NIPPLES! IS IT MILK?!

AHHH! THE MILK WON'T STOP FLOWING! AND I CAN BARELY KEEP MY BALANCE!

AH—! NO... I CAN'T STAND UP!! I'M GOING TO FALL!!


AHH! DAMN IT... I'M ON THE GROUND... I CAN'T EVEN GET UP, MY BODY WON'T OBEY ME.


DAMN IT! WHY CAN'T I MOVE?!

DAMN IT! WHY CAN'T I MOVE?... THIS BODY FEELS SO HEAVY! I CAN BARELY MOVE!


COME ON, I COME ON! I HAVE TO GET UP... BUT I CAN'T! THIS DAMN BODY WON'T RESPOND...


MAYBE... MAYBE IF I MANAGE TO GET THESE DAMN PANTS OFF I CAN MOVE AROUND A BIT...

SIGH OF RELIEF

TREMBLING

TREMBLING

AH... IT FEELS A LITTLE BETTER... BUT STILL... I CAN BARELY GET UP. MY LEGS WON'T RESPOND...

GROWING

TICKLING

UGH! WHAT IS THIS WEIRD FEELING I HAVE IN MY DICK?!

TREMBLING

UGH, I NEED TO CALM DOWN... THIS PRESSURE I FEEL IN MY DICK!

MOAN

TREMBLING

WHAT THE HELL IS HAPPENING TO ME...? FIRST I'M GAINING WEIGHT, THEN I'M GETTING BOOBS, AND NOW MY VOICE SOUNDS LIKE MISS EMILY'S... AM I TURNING INTO HER? NO, NO, IT CAN'T BE! SHE'S NOT FAT!

GROWING

MOAN

AND NOW I'M ON THE FLOOR OF MY CLASSROOM, MASTURBATING LIKE A FUCKING PERVERT!

MOAN

THE WORST PART IS THAT I CAN BARELY SPEAK... WHEN I TRY TO SAY SOMETHING, ONLY MUFFLED MOANS COME OUT OF MY MOUTH, LIKE INVOLUNTARY GROANS... AND THAT SCARES ME EVEN MORE.


GROWING
MOAN
UGH!... BUT WHY CAN'T I STOP COMING?! WAIT A MINUTE, I DON'T REMEMBER MY DICK BEING SO BIG?


SPLASHED CUM
I NEED TO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON WITH MY COCK! MAYBE IF I TRY TO GET UP... AHH! MY DICK JUST SPLASHED CUM IN MY MOUTH! THIS IS DISGUSTING!!!


I SHOULD BE THROWING UP THE SEMEN I SWALLOWED... BUT MY MOUTH SWALLOWED IT ALL... THE WORST PART IS, IT TASTES SO GOOD...


DAMN IT! I NEED TO CALM MY DICK!... BUT HOW?
GROWING


I NEED TO FIND A SOLUTION.. TO STOP THE SEMEN FROM COMING OUT!
MOAN


I KNOW, MAYBE IF I MASTURBATE FAST ENOUGH I'LL MAKE ALL THE SEMEN COME OUT AT ONCE... AND MAYBE THAT WAY MY DICK WILL STOP BEING ERECT.


OKAY, HERE WE GO... I HOPE I DON'T REGRET THIS...

AHHH! IT HURTS SO MUCH BUT AT THE SAME TIME IT FEELS SO GOOD...

MOAN

GROWING

YES! YES! ALMOST! I THINK I'M ABOUT TO COME!

NOAN


SHIT YES!


AH...AH... I THINK IT WORKED...
AGITATED

I-I HAVE TO ADMIT IT... TH-THAT WAS... VERY INTENSE...

SHRINKING


SHRINKING
AHHH! WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY DICK? IT HURTS SO MUCH!!!

WASN'T THE MASTURBATION I DID ENOUGH?

REDUCING


NO, NO, IT CAN'T BE. IF IT HADN'T WORKED, MY DICK WOULD STILL BE ERECT!
PEDUCING

AH! I'M STILL COMING?! I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE DONE!

SHRINKING


COME ON!
COME ON!
CALM DOWN
ALREADY!


AHH SHIT!!!
TREMBLING

UGH, I'M NEVER GOING TO STOP COMING!? WAIT, I'M GETTING A WEIRD TINGLING IN MY TESTICLES!

SHRINKING

UGH, WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH MY TESTICLES?! THEY WON'T STOP HURTING... I FEEL LIKE THEY'RE SPLITTING IN HALF!! UGH, IT HURTS SO MUCH...

TESTICLES SPLITTING IN HALF


SHRINKING
UGH... WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON DOWN THERE?! I CAN'T FEEL MY TESTICLES!


HUH? WHERE'S MY DICK?... DAMN, THIS BELLY IS BLOCKING MY VIEW...

I'VE GOT YOU! SHIT, I CAN ONLY FEEL MY DICK... BUT NOT MY BALLS...

WHAT HAPPENED TO MY TESTICLES? ! WHY DO I ONLY FEEL DICK...

SHRINK

SHRINK


SO THIS THING ATE MY TESTICLES?...IT FEELS SO WEIRD...IT'S LIKE AN OPEN MOUTH...
SHRINKING


AHH! SHIT!
SHRINK

AH AH AH! WHAT'S HAPPENING?! I CAN BARELY FEEL MY DICK?!

SHRINKING


NO! NO! NO! THIS THING IS EATING WHAT LITTLE IS LEFT OF MY DICK!

PLEASE! DON'T TAKE AWAY THE ONLY THING I HAVE LEFT OF MY MASCULINITY!


OH SHIT!

LOOKING FOR HIS DICK

NO WAY THIS THING ATE MY DICK!

LOOKING FOR HIS PENIS

DAMN! NO MATTER HOW MUCH I LOOK, I CAN'T FIND MY DICK... THIS IS STARTING TO SCARE ME!

I NEED TO STAY CALM MAYBE IF I LOOK A LITTLE HARDER I'LL FIND IT...

I KNOW, MAYBE IF I PUT MY FINGERS INSIDE THIS THING I CAN FIND MY DICK...


I HOPE I DON'T REGRET THIS...


AHHH! WHAT THE HECK IS THAT LIQUID COMING OUT OF THAT THING?!


AM I PEEING?! NO! NO! THIS SENSATION DOESN'T FEEL LIKE I'M PEEING... IT FEELS MORE LIKE I'M EJACULATING... BUT THAT CAN'T BE ANYMORE, I ALREADY HAVE MY DICK!


AHH! I HAVE TO MAKE THIS THING STOP!

MOAN

MAYBE IF I INSERT MY FINGERS SOMEHOW I CAN STOP THE EJACULATION... *MOAN*


OUT OF BREATH FROM RUNNING ERICK! ARE YOU OKAY? YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHAT JUST HAPPENED TO ME... *HEAVY BREATHING*


OH SHIT!!!


MOAN


AND THAT WAS HOW, AFTER A LONG AND DIFFICULT JOURNEY, THE LITTLE PRINCE FINALLY FOUND HIS BEAUTIFUL FLOWER.


WELL, KIDS... IF ANYONE HAS ANY QUESTIONS ABOUT THE STORY, I'LL GLADLY TRY TO ANSWER THEM.


MISS EMILY! I KNOW IT'S NOT ABOUT THE STORY, BUT I WANTED TO ASK... HOW LONG UNTIL YOUR BABY IS BORN?

DON'T WORRY, I REALLY LIKE IT WHEN PEOPLE ASK ABOUT MY BABY. THE DOCTOR SAID THE BABY WILL PROBABLY BE BORN THIS MONTH, SO IT WON'T BE LONG NOW.

（たしかにずいぶんお見絵菊未す）

（子供将侍楸途…）

A FEW HOURS LATER...

FINALLY HOME... I'M EXHAUSTED. TODAY WAS A REALLY HARD DAY, BUT NOTHING COMPARES TO THE COMFORT OF BEING HERE.

FINALLY HOME... I'M EXHAUSTED. TODAY WAS A REALLY HARD DAY, BUT NOTHING COMPARES TO THE COMFORT OF BEING HERE.

OH, YOU'RE HOME ALREADY... WELCOME!


HOW WAS YOUR DAY? YOU LOOK TIRED... IT MUST HAVE BEEN A LONG DAY.


IT WAS A LONG DAY... REALLY EXHAUSTING, HONESTLY. I'M WORN OUT, BUT AT LEAST I'M FINALLY HOME.

I FIGURED AS MUCH... YOU SHOULD GET SOME REST. YOU DESERVE IT AFTER A DAY LIKE THAT.


YEAH...IT'S BEEN A REALLY EXHAUSTING DAY. AND TO MAKE THINGS WORSE, EVER SINCE I LEFT THE SCHOOL I HAVEN'T STOPPED FEELING A STRANGE TINGLING IN MY BELLY...UGH, IT'S SO ANNOYING.


IT'S PROBABLY JUST A LITTLE KICK FROM THE BABY... I'M TELLING YOU FROM EXPERIENCE, IT FEELS STRANGE AT FIRST, BUT YOU GET USED TO IT.

YEAH...MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, MAYBE IT WAS JUST AH AHH!... WAIT... MY BELLY... DAMN IT, THAT TINGLING AGAIN BUT THIS TIME IT FEELS MUCH STRONGER!

HEY... ARE YOU OKAY? THAT WAS SO SUDDEN... I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOU. PLEASE SIT DOWN... DOES IT HURT A LOT?


AHH! IT HURTS SO MUCH... I CAN BARELY MOVE WITH THIS PAIN!

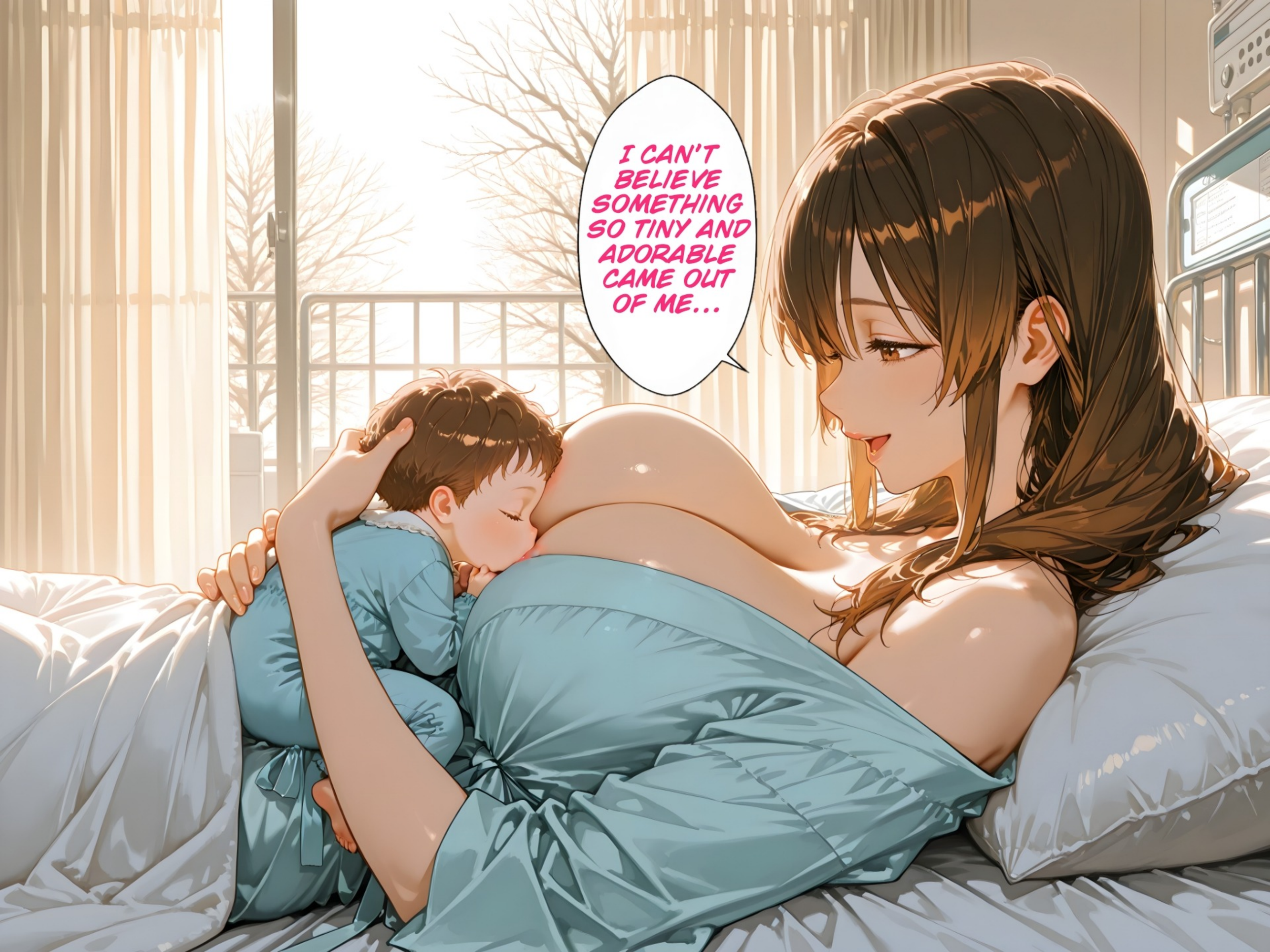
OH SHIT!!
OKAY
DON'T PANIC,
BUT I THINK
YOUR WATER
BROKE.


WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WHAT DOES IT MEAN MY WATER BROKE?
IT MEANS THE BABY IS COMING!!

OH SHIT! WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?!

HEY! HEY! CALM DOWN, JUST RELAX, I'M GOING TO I'M GOING TO CALL A TAXI TO TAKE US TO THE HOSPITAL.

HOURS LATER...


I CAN'T BELIEVE SOMETHING SO TINY AND ADORABLE CAME OUT OF ME...

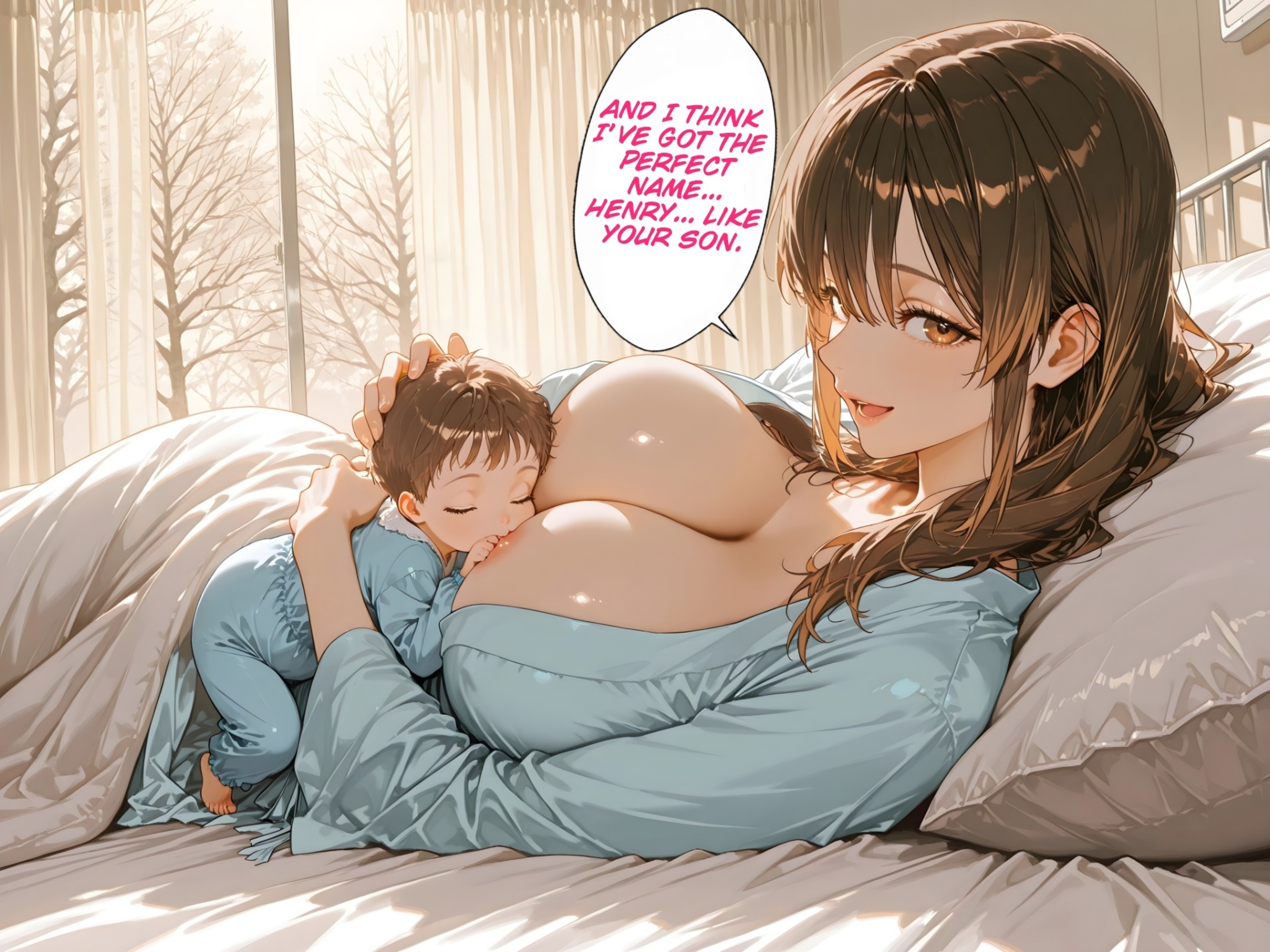
I'M SO GLAD EVERYTHIN G TURNED OUT WELL.


THANK YOU... IT WAS TOUGH, BUT IT'S OVER NOW. THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT EVERYTHING TURNED OUT ALRIGHT.

OH, REALLY? THEN IT'S SURE TO BE A GREAT NAME... I HOPE IT'S NOT TOO COMPLICATED TO PRONOUNCE.

I WAS THINKING OF NAMING HIM AFTER ONE OF THE ANIME CHARACTERS I WATCHED WHEN I WAS A BOY...


BUT ON SECOND THOUGHT... I THINK THIS CUTE LITTLE CUTIE DESERVES A SPECIAL NAME


AND I THINK I'VE GOT THE PERFECT NAME... HENRY... LIKE YOUR SON.

TH-THAT... THAT IS SO...SO...

...SO BEAUTIFUL. THANK YOU, ERICK. YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW MUCH IT MEANS TO ME.


HEY...DON'T CRY LIKE THAT, OKAY? BECAUSE IF YOU KEEP GOING, I'M GOING TO CHANGE THE BABY'S NAME...

TWO WEEKS LATER...

WE'RE FINALLY HOME... IT FEELS SO GOOD TO BE BACK.

THE TRUTH IS THAT I WAS ALREADY GOING CRAZY FROM BEING IN THE HOSPITAL, SO I'M VERY HAPPY THAT WE'RE FINALLY HOME.

SEE? AND YOU WERE ONLY THERE FOR A FEW DAYS... IMAGINE ME. SO YOU'D BETTER ENJOY BEING AT HOME BEFORE...

AH—! W-WHAT WAS THAT? YOU SCARED ME! ... WAIT, IS THAT YOU? GOD, YOU ALMOST GAVE ME A HEART ATTACK!

WAAAH! WAAAH!

OH, IT SEEMS HE'S HUNGRY. YOU'D BETTER START BREASTFEEDING HIM.

BUT I ALREADY BREASTFED HIM THIS MORNING, I DON'T KNOW IF I HAVE ENOUGH MILK TO BREASTFEED HIM AGAIN...

I THINK THERE'S SOME APPLESAUCE IN MY BAG, LET ME GET IT, MAYBE THAT WILL CALM HIM DOWN.

HE LOOKS SO CUTE WHEN HE'S ASLEEP... BUT WHEN HE'S HUNGRY

HE TRANSFORMS INTO A MISCHIEVOUS LITTLE BOY WHO WON'T STOP CRYING.

HOW CUTE! HE LOOKS SO SWEET WHEN HE'S SLEEPING.

OKAY! LET ME KNOW IF YOU NEED ANYTHING, I'LL BE TAKING CARE OF THE BABY.

WELL... I THINK I'LL TAKE A SHOWER. THIS WHOLE BABY THING HAS COMPLETELY EXHAUSTED ME.

WHAT?! I DON'T REMEMBER THESE THINGS BEING SO BIG!

OH GOD! THIS IS EVEN WORSE THAN I THOUGHT, THESE THINGS ARE ENORMOUS!

I HAD HEARD THAT BREASTFEEDING COULD MAKE BREASTS BIGGER... BUT I NEVER THOUGHT IT WAS TRUE.

I DON'T KNOW WHY... BUT EVERY TIME I LOOK AT THEM, THEY SEEM TO GET BIGGER... IT REALLY MAKES ME NERVOUS!

I REALLY HOPE THESE THINGS GO BACK TO NORMAL WHEN I STOP BREASTFEEDING... IT TERRIFIES ME TO THINK THEY MIGHT STAY LIKE THIS FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE.

WELL... AT LEAST MY BUTT DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE CHANGED.

ALTHOUGH, LOOKING AT IT MORE CLOSELY... IT SEEMS IT HAS GROWN A LITTLE...

I THINK... IT WOULD BE BETTER IF YOU STOPPED TALKING ABOUT MY BUTT... IT'S MAKING ME A LITTLE UNCOMFORTABLE.

LUCKILY, MY BELLY HAS RETURNED TO NORMAL AFTER THE PREGNANCY... ALTHOUGH IT FEELS STRANGE TO SEE IT LIKE THIS.

WELL...I'D BETTER STOP THINKING AND TALKING ABOUT MY BODY... I'D BETTER TAKE A SHOWER RIGHT NOW.


HOW I WISH I COULD STAY HERE ALL DAY... THE WATER FEELS SO GOOD... BUT I CAN'T

I REALLY NEEDED TO TAKE THIS TIME UNDERWATER... WHAT A RELIEF.

OH... I SEE YOU ENJOYED THE SHOWER.


HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOU SCARED ME!

HEY, CALM DOWN...I'M SORRY FOR SCARING YOU, I JUST CAME TO HELP.

DAMN... YOU REALLY SCARED ME! NEXT TIME, WARN ME BEFORE YOU COME INTO MY ROOM, OKAY?

HEY, RELAX. I JUST WANTED TO SURPRISE YOU.

SURPRISE? WHAT KIND OF SURPRISE ARE YOU REFERRING TO?

WELL... YOU SEE, I RECENTLY FOUND SOME CLOTHES I USED TO WEAR BEFORE I WAS A BOY, AND I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA FOR YOU TO WEAR THEM,

SINCE YOU'RE GOING BACK TO SCHOOL TOMORROW... ALSO, LET'S JUST SAY THE DRESSES.

MISS EMILY...I DON'T KNOW... WEARING YOUR CLOTHES WOULD MAKE ME FEEL SOMEWHAT... UNCOMFORTABLE ...

COME ON, CHEER UP... I'M SURE YOU'LL ENJOY TRYING ON CLOTHES. IN FACT, I ALWAYS WANTED A SISTER I COULD GO SHOPPING WITH AND DO THINGS LIKE THIS.

YOU'RE HOPELESS, MISS EMILY!... WELL, FINE, JUST THIS ONCE I'LL GIVE IN.


SO, WHAT DO YOU THINK?
WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY...

COME ON ERICK, GIVE ME YOUR OPINION, DON'T BE SHY

WELL...I'M STILL NOT USED TO WEARING PINK CLOTHES, MISS EMILY...I DON'T KNOW IF YOU HAVE ANY UNDERWEAR THAT ISN'T SO... FEMININE.

UH...WELL...I GUESS IT'S OKAY...BUT...I DON'T KNOW...I STILL FEEL A LITTLE WEIRD IN IT.

WELL... WHAT DO YOU THINK? IT'S NOT AS FEMININE AS THE OTHER ONE.

UM... WELL...I DON'T KNOW...IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN...

OH...UM... WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU DON'T LIKE IT COMPLETELY? IS IT THE COLOR, THE STYLE... OR SOMETHING ELSE?

UH...WELL...I DON'T KNOW... IT'S COMPLICATED... I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY IT WITHOUT IT SOUNDING WEIRD.

AH... OKAY... BUT COULD YOU BE A LITTLE MORE SPECIFIC? I DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND WHAT THE PROBLEM IS WITH THE UNDERWEAR.

AH... WELL... IT JUST FITS ME REALLY WELL... THAT'S ALL.

ERICK... THAT TONE DOESN'T FOOL ME. I KNOW YOU'RE LYING TO ME. PLEASE, TELL ME THE TRUTH.

I'M SORRY... IT'S JUST THAT IT'S TOO TIGHT AROUND MY CHEST...

HAHA, ALL THAT MYSTERY FOR THAT? YOU JUST HAD TO TELL ME. WELL, HOW ABOUT WE TRY ANOTHER ONE? I'M SURE THERE'S ONE THAT'LL SUIT YOU BETTER.

Y-YES...MY CHEST DOESN'T FEEL TIGHT ANYMORE... ALTHOUGH I CAN'T SAY THE SAME ABOUT THESE PANTIES.

AND... WELL... HOW IS IT? DO YOU FIND THAT ONE MORE COMFORTA BLE?

IT'S JUST THAT...WHEN I MOVE IT FEELS TOO CRAMPED...LIK E THERE'S NOT ENOUGH ROOM...

SO...YOUR PANTIES ARE GETTING TIGHT, IS THAT IT?


AND ALSO... IT'S REALLY TIGHT IN THE BACK... I FEEL LIKE EVERY TIME I TAKE A STEP, MY PANTIES ARE DIGGING INTO MY ASS...
OH...I SEE, NO PROBLEM, LET'S TRY SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABL E THEN

WHAT A SHAME, I LIKED THE DESIGN OF THIS BRA.

HEY, DON'T BE SAD... I'M SURE YOU'LL LIKE THE NEXT SET.

A-AH! WHAT KIND OF UNDERWEAR IS THIS SUPPOSED TO BE!?

HAHAHA,OKAY, OKAY... MAYBE I WENT A LITTLE OVERBOARD WITH THAT CHOICE.

HEY! IT'S NOT FUNNY!

HEY, HEY... SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO MAKE FUN OF YOU, I JUST WANTED TO SEE HOW THAT OUTFIT LOOKED ON YOU.


SERIOUSLY, MISS EMILY... YOU'RE HOPELESS. SHIT, THIS THING BARELY COVERS MY PUSSY...

UGH... WHAT KIND OF UNDERWEAR IS THIS? THIS STUFF THAT RIDES UP MY ASS.

OH, WELL, WHAT YOU'RE WEARING ON THE BOTTOM IS A THONG, IT USUALLY FITS VERY SNUGLY WHEN YOU HAVE A BIG BUTT.

ANYWAY, HELP ME GET RID OF THIS THING.

BUT YOU LOOK SO HANDSOME, WHAT A SHAME.

E-EH... TO BE HONEST, MISS EMILY... THIS OUTFIT FEELS MUCH MORE COMFORTABLE THAN THE PREVIOUS ONES.

WELL, THIS IS THE LAST SET I FOUND, I HOPE YOU LIKE IT.

THE CHEST PART DOESN'T FEEL TIGHT ANYMORE ON THE CONTRARY, IT FEELS MUCH MORE COMFORTABLE NOW.

I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT. IT'S ONE OF MY FAVORITE OUTFITS!

OH... WELL, I SUPPOSE WE DO HAVE SOMETHING IN COMMON AFTER ALL, MISS EMILY!

AH... YES, WELL... I SUPPOSE THAT, AFTER ALL, WE DO HAVE SOMETHING IN COMMON...

DAMN! THAT WAS REALLY AWKWARD. NICE GOING, IDIOT. NOW SAY SOMETHING ANYTHING TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT BEFORE THIS GETS EVEN WORSE...

UH... W-THE TRUTH IS, THESE PANTIES FEEL PRETTY GOOD.THEY'RE NOT TIGHT AT ALL AND THEY'RE COMFORTABLE... HA..HA..HA... (NERVOUS LAUGH)

AH...Y-YEAH, WELL... WHAT MATTERS IS THAT YOU FEEL COMFORTABLE, RIGHT? I-I MEAN... THAT HELPS YOU FOCUS BETTER... HEH.

EH-Y-YEAH, SURE... I MEAN, THE FABRIC IS REALLY NICE, YOU KNOW? IT'S SOFT AND DOESN'T SQUEEZE AT ALL, SO IT FEELS... COMFORTABLE. VERY COMFORTABLE. HAHA...

WELL DONE, IDIOT. NOW MISS EMILY IS GOING TO THINK YOU'RE A COMPLETE PERVERT. SERIOUSLY... WHY CAN'T YOU JUST SHUT YOUR DAMN MOUTH?!

UH... O-OKAY... UM... I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE SO INTO THAT KIND OF THING. I MEAN... PANTIES?... WELL, I GUESS YOU'RE GETTING USED TO YOUR NEW BODY...

UH...W-WHAT I MEANT TO SAY IS THAT THE FABRIC DOESN'T TIGHTEN IN THE BACK WHEN I SIT OR MOVE. NORMALLY CLOTHES FEEL UNCOMFORTABLE THERE.

OH...I SEE...

HONESTLY, MISS EMILY... THANK YOU SO MUCH... I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WOULD DO WITHOUT YOU.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO THANK ME, ERICK... REALLY. IF ANYTHING, I THINK I'M THE ONE WHO SHOULD BE THANKING YOU... I DON'T USUALLY SAY THESE KINDS OF THINGS WITH ANYONE ELSE.

DAYS LATER...

AT FIRST, I TRIED TO GO ON WITH MY LIFE AS USUAL... BUT AS THE DAYS PASSED, I STARTED HAVING STRONG HEADACHES, CONSTANT DIZZINESS, AND NAUSEA.

AT FIRST, I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST MY PERIOD, LIKE MISS EMILY HAD EXPLAINED... BUT AS THE DAYS WENT BY, THE DIZZINESS, NAUSEA, AND HEADACHES DIDN'T GO AWAY, AND I STARTED TO REALIZE THAT SOMETHING ELSE WAS HAPPENING.

BUT BY THE TIME I REALIZED, IT WAS ALREADY TOO LATE...

!HHNN

BOUNCING

BOUNCING

BOUNCING

AH—NGH! M-MY HEAD...! IT HURTS— IT HURTS SO MUCH! WHAT THE HELL IS HAPPENING TO ME?! I—I CAN'T TAKE THIS!


M-MY BODY WON'T-WON'T STOP SHAKING... E-EVERYTHING HURTS, BUT DOWN THERE... FUCK, IT FEELS HORRIBLE...


MOAN

A-AM I SICK OR D-DOES THIS HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH MY PERIOD...? I DON'T UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING HURTS, MY BODY FEELS WRONG, AND MY HEAD WON'T STOP SPINNING...


AHHH SHIT, MISS EMILY'S PUSSY FEELS SO HOT... SHOULD I PUT MY FINGERS IN?


I'M GOING TO TELL THEM TO GO TO HELL!.. AHHH


AH...SHIT!
ORGASM


IT FEELS SO GOOD...


MUFFLED MOAN
AND THAT'S HOW I HAD MY FIRST ORGASM... I LET MYSELF GO... AND NOW I CAN'T EVEN BREATHE FROM THE GUILT. BEING IN MISS EMILY'S BODY AND HAVING DONE SOMETHING LIKE THAT JUST TERRIFIED ME, AND EVEN MORE SO IF MISS EMILY FINDS OUT WHAT I DID USING HER BODY. I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE'D DO TO ME. JUST IMAGINING HER REACTION SCARES ME.


BUT THAT FEAR I FELT AT THE BEGINNING SIMPLY STOPPED MATTERING TO ME... IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS I STARTED MASTURBATING UNCONTROLLABLY.

ALTHOUGH I WAS STILL AFRAID OF BEING DISCOVERED... BUT THAT IDEA ONLY MADE ME MORE EXCITED.


MOAN


DAMN, IT FEELS SO GOOD...


DAMN! I'LL NEVER UNDERSTA ND HOW THIS THING WORKS..


BUT EVERY TIME I PUT MY FINGERS INSIDE THIS THING...


MAKE ME SO TURNED ON I CAN'T STOP MOANIN G...

OVER TIME, MASTURBATING BECAME AN EVERYDAY THING, WHENEVER I HAD THE OPPORTUNITY, I WOULD DO IT ANYWHERE, EVEN IN PLACES WHERE PEOPLE COULD DISCOVER ME.

I DON'T KNOW WHY I WANTED SOMEONE DISCOVER ME... I FELT LIKE ONE OF THOSE PERVY MILFS FROM THE HENTAI MANGAS I USED TO READ AS A BOY, WHO LONGED TO BE SURPRISED IN THE MIDDLE OF THEIR MOST INDECENT ACTS.

I COULDN'T GO A SINGLE DAY WITHOUT MASTURBATING... NOT EVEN UNDER THE SPRAY OF THE SHOWER COULD I FIND A MOMENT'S RESPITE.

FOR A BRIEF MOMENT, THE THOUGHT OF CONFESSING TO MISS EMILY EVERYTHING I HAD DONE WITH HER BODY CROSSED MY MIND, BUT FEAR STOPPED ME BEFORE I COULD EVEN THINK IT THROUGH.

WHAT WAS I THINKING...? JUST IMAGINING HER REACTION SENT CHILLS DOWN MY SPINE. IF MISS EMILY EVER FOUND OUT, I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE'D DO TO ME. I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO LOOK HER IN THE EYES AGAIN. BETTER... BETTER TO KEEP THIS TO MYSELF AND PRETEND IT NEVER HAPPENED.


REALLY NEEDED THIS... I SAID QUIETLY. THE SHOWER IS THE ONLY THING THAT CALMS ME DOWN AND HELPS ME FORGET MY PROBLEMS, EVEN IF IT'S JUST FOR A MOMENT.


MOAN


MOAN


SIGH
ORGASM

I HOPE I DON'T RUN INTO ANYONE AT THIS HOUR... THAT WOULD BE A PROBLEM...

OVER TIME, I LOOKED FOR NEW PLACES WHERE I COULD RELEASE ALL MY STRESS...


OKAY... HERE WE GO...


MOAN
I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHY I WAS DOING THIS KIND OF THING... AND EVEN LESS WHY I CHOSE PLACES LIKE THIS TO DO IT.

MAYBE, SOMEHOW, MY MEMORIES HAD BLENDED WITH MISS EMILY'S... AND THAT CONFUSION IN MY HEAD WAS WHAT KEPT PUSHING ME TO DO THESE THINGS WITHOUT REALLY THINKING.

MAYBE... MAYBE THAT EXPLAINS WHY I FEEL THIS WAY... BUT COULD IT REALLY BE THE REASON FOR ALL OF THIS?

EVEN THOUGH I WANT TO ASK MISS EMILY IF ALL OF THIS IS NORMAL... I CAN'T. SHE'D PROBABLY BE COMPLETELY SHOCKED, MISUNDERSTAND EVERYTHING, AND AT BEST END UP GIVING ME A HUGE LECTURE I'D NEVER FORGET.


...AND LET'S JUST SAY I ALREADY HAVE MORE THAN ENOUGH OF THESE DAMN EMOTIONS TO DEAL WITH, WITHOUT MISS EMILY LECTURING ME ON TOP OF IT.

I ONLY HOPE THAT, IF MISS EMILY EVER FINDS OUT, SHE CAN FORGIVE ME...

FUCK, I CAN'T BELIEVE I BOUGHT A DAMN SEX TOY... IN SECRET. THEN AGAIN, I HAVE TO ADMIT MY FINGERS AREN'T ENOUGH ANYMORE TO GET THIS DAMN CUNT AROUSED.


SHIT... I HAVE TO STOP MOANING IF MISS EMILY... HEARS ME, I'M DOOMED!

ERICK?! ARE YOU OKAY? I HEARD SOME STRANGE NOISES AND GOT A LITTLE WORRIED. IS EVERYTHING ALRIGHT IN THERE?

MOAN

Y-YEAH! I-I'M FINE, REALLY... I WAS JUST... MOVING SOME THINGS AROUND AND I DROPPED SOMETHING, HAHA.

OH, OKAY THEN. I JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE. HEY, I'M GOING TO THE SUPERMARKET WITH HENRY TO BUY A FEW THINGS. DO YOU WANT US TO GET YOU ANYTHING?

N-NO, I DON'T NEED ANYTHING... R-REALLY. I-I'M FINE, I SWEAR... J-JUST GO SAFELY... *MOAN*

GOOD THING I LOCKED THE DOOR PROPERLY... I DON'T EVEN WANT TO IMAGINE WHAT WOULD'VE HAPPENED IF SHE'D COME IN.

OKAY, JUST TEXT ME IF YOU NEED ANYTHING. I WON'T BE LONG.


Y-YEAH, IT'S FINE... I-I'LL TEXT YOU IF ANYTHING HAPPENS. D-DON'T WORRY!
MILK
MILK

SHIT... I THINK I'M GOING TO COME!?

MILK

MILK


MOAN


SHIT! THIS IS DEFINITELY BETTER THAN USING YOUR FINGERS!


I-I LOVE THIS BODY! I LOVE IT... EVERY PART OF IT!

I FINALLY FOUND YOU. I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU EVERYWHERE, PROFESSOR EMILY!

EVENTUALLY I STOPPED DOING IT, AT FIRST I FOUND IT FUN, BUT OVER TIME IT BECAME BORING AND MONOTONOUS.

IN THE END, I STARTED TO REFLECT... WONDERING IF I WOULD EVER GO BACK TO NORMAL. IT'S NOT THAT I HATE THIS NEW LIFE, BUT I MISS BEING JUST A BOY, WITHOUT SO MANY RESPONSIBILITIES, WITHOUT WORK, WITHOUT ALL THIS WEIGHT ON MY SHOULDERS.


HUM?

I HOPE I DIDN'T SCARE YOU, PROFESSOR EMILY. SORRY TO INTERRUPT... I JUST WANTED TO SAY HELLO.

AH... THIS DAMN ASSHOLE. I CAN'T STAND HIM. JUST SEEING HIS FACE MAKES MY BLOOD BOIL. THE SAME JERK WHO, BACK WHEN I WAS A KID, DID NOTHING BUT YELL AT ME AND SEND ME TO THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE LIKE HE ENJOYED HUMILIATING ME.
DAMN IT... I REALLY WANT TO TELL HIM EXACTLY WHAT I THINK OF HIM. BUT I CAN'T. NOT NOW.
CLENCH YOUR TEETH, BREATHE, SMILE. BEHAVE YOURSELF. YOU'RE MISS EMILY... EVEN IF DEEP DOWN YOU FEEL LIKE TELLING HIM TO GO TO HELL.

AH-H-HELLO, INSTRUCTOR MARCOS... IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU. SORRY, I WAS A BIT DISTRACTED. DID YOU NEED SOMETHING?

OH, NOTHING IN PARTICULAR. I JUST WANTED TO SAY HELLO.


SINCE YOU HERE, ACTUALLY... I WONDERING IF I HAVE YOU FREE I WAS ARE TONIGHT. I THOUGHT MAYBE WE COULD GO OUT FOR A COFFEE OR SOMETHING. IF YOU'D LIKE.

T-TONIGHT...? AH... I... I'M NOT SURE IF I CAN. I HAVE SOME THINGS TO TAKE CARE OF WITH MY CHILDREN... I-I'M SORRY...

CHILDREN...? DIDN'T SHE ONLY HAVE ONE? DON'T TELL ME SHE ADOPTED THAT SPOILED BRAT ERICK...

N-NO... NO, I DIDN'T ADOPT HIM! ... I-I'M JUST LOOKING AFTER ERICK FOR A FEW DAYS, UNTIL HIS PARENTS GET BACK FROM THEIR TRIP...

I SEE... YOU'RE STILL AS GOOD AS EVER. I JUST HOPE ERICK ISN'T CAUSING YOU TOO MUCH TROUBLE.

N-NO... DON'T WORRY, PROFESSOR MARCOS. ERICK IS BEING... CALMER THAN I EXPECTED. (YOU DAMN IDIOT, BE GRATEFUL I'M IN MISS EMILY'S BODY OR I'D BEAT THE CRAP OUT OF YOU!)

I'M REALLY GLAD TO SEE THAT ERICK HAS STARTED TO CHANGE HIS ATTITUDE A BIT! BUT IF AT ANY POINT YOU DECIDE TO CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT TONIGHT'S DATE, I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU AT OUR USUAL RESTAURANT.

WELL, I'M OFF FOR NOW... BUT REMEMBER, IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT TONIGHT, YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME.

NOW I GET WHAT WOMEN FEEL WHEN A MAN KEEPS INSISTING... IT'S REALLY STRESSFUL, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO HANDLE IT.

SIGH

ERICK! YOU'RE FINALLY HERE! I WAS WORRIED... HOW WAS YOUR DAY?

TODAY WAS SUCH A SHITTY DAY... SERIOUSLY, I DON'T KNOW HOW MISS EMILY MANAGES THIS EVERY SINGLE DAY. BETWEEN THE CLASSES, THE STUDENTS, ALL THE PROBLEMS POPPING UP EVERY MINUTE... AND ON TOP OF THAT, MARCOS WITH THAT DATE TONIGHT... I'M EXHAUSTED. I HAD NO IDEA BEING A TEACHER COULD BE THIS STRESSFUL

ERICK... ARE YOU OKAY? YOU LOOK TIRED, IS SOMETHING WRONG?

UH...? WHO SAID THAT...? OH... IS THAT YOU, MISS EMILY...? HI...


Y-YES... I'M FINE, MISS EMILY. IT'S JUST... TODAY WAS A LONG AND EXHAUSTING DAY. I JUST NEED TO REST A LITTLE...

OH, I SEE... DO YOU WANT ME TO BRING YOU SOMETHING TO DRINK OR EAT? I CAN QUICKLY MAKE YOU SOMETHING SO YOU CAN RELAX A LITTLE MORE.

NO, IT'S NOT NECESSARY... I JUST NEED TO REST A LITTLE

WELL, HOW ABOUT YOU TELL ME HOW YOUR DAY WENT?

WELL... THE STUDENTS NEVER STOP MAKING NOISE AND PLAYING IN CLASS, AND THE OTHER TEACHERS JUST TALK ABOUT THEIR BORING LIVES ALL THE TIME... IT'S OVERWHELMING. AND... WELL, INSTRUCTOR MARCOS INVITED ME OUT TONIGHT, BUT... I'M NOT GOING TO GO.

OH, SO THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED, HUH? I REMEMBER THAT INSTRUCTOR MARCOS AND I USED TO BE REALLY CLOSE; HE ALWAYS HAD SOME JOKE OR COMMENT THAT MADE ME LAUGH AND BRIGHTENED MY DAY.

WELL... FOR ME, IT'S JUST REALLY STRESSFUL EVERY TIME I SEE HIM. HE ALWAYS MANAGES TO GET UNDER MY SKIN, AND HONESTLY, DEALING WITH HIM IS A PAIN ESPECIALLY WHEN HE TALKS BADLY ABOUT ME.

I DIDN'T SPEAK ABOUT HIM LIKE THAT... AND... WELL, MAYBE YOU SHOULD GO ON THAT DATE AFTER ALL.


I HAVE TO GO ON THAT DATE?! I'M NOT EVEN THINKING ABOUT SETTING FOOT THERE! DIDN'T YOU HEAR WHAT I JUST TOLD YOU ABOUT HIM?!

I KNOW WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT HIM, BUT I THINK YOU SHOULD AT LEAST CONSIDER IT... I'M NOT SAYING YOU HAVE TO GO IF YOU DON'T WANT TO, BUT IGNORING HIM COMPLETELY DOESN'T SEEM FAIR EITHER. MAYBE YOU COULD SEE HIM AS...


CONSIDER IT?! I ALREADY TOLD YOU I'M NOT GOING! I DON'T NEED TO GO OUT WITH HIM OR DO ANY OF THAT!

HEY, KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN! HENRY'S SLEEPING UPSTAIRS, YOU MIGHT WAKE HIM UP...


DON'T DRAG HENRY INTO THIS! THIS IS BETWEEN YOU AND ME!

I'M NOT DRAGGING ANYONE INTO THIS. I JUST WANT YOU TO BEHAVE YOURSELF, LIKE A DAMN ADULT...

AS AN ADULT!? I'M NOT SURE IF YOU REMEMBER, BUT JUST A FEW WEEKS AGO I WAS A BOY! AND I'VE STILL DONE EVERYTHING YOU ASKED! I'VE DEALT WITH YOUR DAMN STUDENTS, EVEN THOUGH THEY WON'T STOP MAKING JOKES ABOUT MY ASS, AND ON TOP OF THAT...


WHEN YOU WERE A BOY, YOU USED TO PULL THE SAME KIND OF STUFF WITH YOUR BACKSIDE!

THAT'S NOT THE POINT! WE'RE NOT TALKING ABOUT WHAT I DID BEFORE, WE'RE TALKING ABOUT EVERYTHING THAT'S BEEN DUMPED ON ME NOW. YOU CAN'T JUST SAY IT'S MY RESPONSIBILITY AND LEAVE IT AT THAT!

ENOUGH, ERICK! I'M NOT IGNORING HOW YOU FEEL, BUT YOU CAN'T YELL AND ACT LIKE EVERYTHING IS AN EXCUSE. WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT, THIS IS YOUR SITUATION NOW, AND THAT MEANS TAKING RESPONSIBILITY AND BEHAVING LIKE AN ADULT!

ACT LIKE AN ADULT...? SERIOUSLY? YOU KNOW WHAT? TO HELL WITH THAT. ALL OF THIS IS A DAMN MESS. CURSE THE DAY WE SWITCHED BODIES. EVER SINCE THEN, MY LIFE HAS GONE TO HELL. NOTHING FEELS RIGHT, NOTHING IS NORMAL. I CAN'T TALK TO MY FRIENDS, I CAN'T TALK TO MY FAMILY, I CAN'T BE MYSELF WITHOUT PRETENDING TO BE YOU ALL THE TIME. AND YOU STILL EXPECT ME TO ACT LIKE THIS IS NO BIG DEAL? MAYBE THIS IS BEARABLE FOR YOU, BUT FOR ME IT'S BEEN HELL FROM DAY ONE. I'M SICK OF IT.


THAT'S ENOUGH, ERICK. YOU THINK THIS HAS BEEN EASY FOR ME? YOU THINK I WANTED ANY OF THIS?

I'M NOT ENJOYING IT, AND I'M NOT IGNORING HOW YOU FEEL BUT YELLING AND CURSING WON'T FIX ANYTHING.


WE'RE BOTH STUCK IN THIS, WHETHER WE LIKE IT OR NOT. AND UNTIL WE FIGURE OUT A WAY OUT, WE BOTH HAVE RESPONSIBILI TIES.

LOOK... I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU MISS YOUR OLD LIFE. I MISS MINE TOO, MORE THAN YOU CAN IMAGINE. BUT NOW WE HAVE HENRY. AND I THINK, FOR HIS SAKE, WE HAVE TO TRY... TO DO THE BEST WE CAN. NONE OF THIS IS HIS FAULT. HE DESERVES A GOOD LIFE.

AND... WELL, I THINK INSTRUCTOR MARCOS COULD BE A GOOD FATHER FIGURE FOR HIM. THAT'S WHY I KEPT INSISTING YOU GO ON THAT DATE.

はぁ…

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ビクッ

GREAT. I MADE HER CRY.
THAT WASN'T WHAT I WANTED... SHE LOOKS GENUINELY BROKEN.
DAMN IT, I HAVE TO CALM HER DOWN SOMEHOW SAY SOMETHING RIGHT FOR ONCE...
BEFORE THIS GETS EVEN WORSE.

HEY MISS EMILY... CALM DOWN, I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO YELL AT YOU LIKE THAT. JUST... TAKE A BREATH, OKAY? LET'S TALK CALMLY

I'LL GO ON THE DATE, OKAY? I'M NOT PROMISING ANYTHING, BUT... I'LL TRY.

AH... I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT. REALLY... THANK YOU.

I-I HOPE... I REALLY HOPE I DON'T REGRET THIS...

HEY, PROFESSOR YOU LOOK
EMILY. ARE YOU MICHI
OKAY? YOU HERE.
LIKE OUT OF PROMISE AT
BOLT OUT I BITE. ON A
RELAX. I DON'T NOT
LEAST DATE.
FIRST DATE.

(ACTUALLY... THIS IS MY FIRST DATE. G-GREAT... WHY AM I SO TENSE? I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT TO SAY...)

(AH- WHAT...? THAT PAIN AGAIN... M-MY HEAD... NOT NOW...)

HAHA... N-NO, I'M FINE, JUST REALLY... A LITTLE NERVOUS, I GUESS. IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I'VE GONE OUT TO... SOMETHING LIKE THIS, HAHA.

HEH, HEY, RELAX NO PRESSURE. WE'RE JUST HAVING DINNER, THAT'S ALL.

HUH? PROFESSOR EMILY, ARE YOU OKAY?

HEY...I KNOW ALL THIS MOTHERHOOD STUFF SCARES YOU AND YOU DON'T REALLY KNOW HOW TO HANDLE IT. I FELT THE SAME WAY WHEN I HAD MY SON. IF YOU WANT, I CAN HELP YOU AND TEACH YOU A FEW THINGS.

W-WHAT...? WHY AM I REMEMBERING THIS NOW...? NO... THIS ISN'T THE TIME. MY HEAD...IT'S STARTING TO HURT AGAIN. WHY DOES IT HURT SO MUCH?!

WHY AM I REMEMBERING THIS...? IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH ME NOW.

LOOK, THIS IS A BABY BOTTLE. IT'S USED TO GIVE MILK TO THE BABY AND MEASURE THE AMOUNT. HERE ARE THE MARKINGS TO SHOW YOU HOW MUCH TO PUT IN. BEFORE GIVING IT TO HIM, TEST THE TEMPERATURE ON YOUR WRIST. IF IT'S NOT HOT, IT'S FINE.

AFTER THE BABY FINISHES EATING, HOLD THEM SLIGHTLY TILTED OVER YOUR SHOULDER AND GENTLY PAT THEIR BACK. THIS HELPS THEM RELEASE GAS AND FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE.

WAIT, I REMEMBER NOW...THIS WAS A FEW WEEKS AFTER GIVING BIRTH...BUT WHY AM I REMEMBERING ALL THIS?

UGH... I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M REMEMBERING ALL THIS... IT'S TOO MUCH... AND I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE MAKING ME FEEL WEIRD...


HEY MISS EMILY, ARE YOU ALRIGHT? CALM DOWN! WHAT'S WRONG? WHY ARE YOU CRYING?

I'M SORRY, INSTRUCTOR MARCOS, BUT I HAVE TO GO... I'M REALLY SORRY...

MISS EMILY, WHAT'S WRONG? IF YOU'D LIKE, I CAN ACCOMPANY YOU HOME.

NO NEED, INSTRUCTOR MARCOS... I'M SORRY FOR WASTING YOUR TIME.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I DID THAT...! I JUST LEFT IT THERE, LIKE THAT! WHAT ON EARTH IS WRONG WITH ME? MY HEART IS RACING!

I HOPE MISS EMILY IS ALREADY ASLEEP... OTHERWISE, SHE'S GOING TO KILL ME WHEN SHE FINDS OUT I LEFT THE DATE.

I HAVE TO WALK SLOWLY... I CAN'T MAKE ANY NOISE, IF I WAKE MISS EMILY OR HENRY, I'LL BE COMPLETELY LOST.

OKAY... IT SEEMS LIKE EVERYTHING IS FINE, JUST A LITTLE MORE AND I'LL HAVE IT.

MOAN

WHAT THE HELL?! MISS EMILY?!


WHAT IS HE SUPPOSED TO BE DOING!?

E-ERICK! WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?! YOU SHOULDN'T BE AT MY... MY DATE!

WELL, SOME PROBLEMS CAME UP AND I CAN'T MAKE IT TO THE APPOINTMENT.

OH, I SEE... WHAT AN AWKWARD MOMENT, DON'T YOU THINK?

CALM DOWN, MISS EMILY, YOU DON'T HAVE TO START CRYING EVERY TIME I CATCH YOU DOING SOMETHING PERVERTED...

I-I WASN'T DOING ANYTHING PERVERTED! I JUST... I JUST WANTED TO SEE WHAT IT FELT LIKE TO SLEEP NAKED, THAT'S ALL...

THERE'S NO NEED TO MAKE EXCUSES, MISS EMILY. REMEMBER, I WAS A BOY ONCE TOO... I KNOW PERFECTLY WELL WHAT WE DO WHEN WE'RE ALONE AT HOME. SO RELAX, YOU DON'T HAVE TO CRY. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

UH... WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

ERECTION

DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON...

ERICK! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE DOING?!


ERICK, STOP! HEY, I'M TALKING TO YOU!


ERICK! STOP! AHH, SHIT!


MOAN

DAMN, YOU'RE SO GOOD AT THIS...

ERICK...
UM...TELL ME, WHERE DID YOU LEARN TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

AHHH! ERICK! I THINK...

ERICK... STOP, I THINK I'M ABOUT TO...

?!

MOAN


MOAN


DAMN! HEY ERICK, ARE YOU OKAY?!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

HEY MISS EMILY... IT WAS MY INTENTION TO MAKE YOU COME... I JUST WANTED TO HELP YOU WITH YOUR LITTLE PROBLEM...I'M SORRY

EM?

DON'T WORRY ERICK, YOU HELPED ME MORE THAN YOU KNOW, NOW IT'S MY TURN...

HEY MISS EMILY... REMEMBER THIS IS GOING TO BE MY FIRST TIME... SO PLEASE BE GENTLE...

DON'T WORRY, ERICK... I'LL BE MORE THAN GENTLE...

DAMN... YOUR PUSSY FEELS SO TIGHT...

MOAN

OH, IT SEEMS YOU'RE ENJOYING IT... MORE THAN I AM...

DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL ENJOY IT MORE LATER...

MOAN

MOAN

I KNOW VERY WELL THAT I'M NOT THE BEST MOM IN THE WORLD... BUT I'LL DO MY BEST SO THAT LITTLE HENRY AND MISS EMILY CAN BE PROUD OF ME.

THE END!