

ADULTS ONLY

SICK PUPPY PRESS COMICS



"MAKING FRIENDS"

Story & Art by Joe Six-Pack



HEY GUYS!
HERE'S ONE!

"EARN EASY MONEY WITH
PAID TIME IN AN ISOLATION
EXPERIMENT. ALL EXPENSES
COVERED, ASK FOR DOCTOR
BALLANTINE OR JANET AT
THE GENETICS RESEARCH
LAB. MUST SIGN RELEASE
FORMS"

SOUNDS
PRETTY
SWEET! WHAT
COULD GO
WRONG?

**SICK PUPPY PRESS
PRESENTS**

**"MAKING
FRIENDS"**

Story & Art by Joe Six-Pack



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BUD, ARE YOU SURE? THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO BACK OUT, SUZUKI!

ARE YOU STUPID?! THIS IS GOING TO PAY FOR EVERYTHING UNTIL I GRADUATE, GARRETT.

YEAH, MORON! WHY WOULD WE BAIL NOW? THIS IS OUR TICKET TO RIDE FOR TWO YEARS!

THINK OF THE PARTIES WE CAN THROW WITH THIS CASH!

ALL RIGHT BOYS, I REMIND YOU THAT YOU CANNOT TAKE ANY PERSONAL ITEMS INTO THE HOUSE.

YOU WILL BE REQUIRED TO LIVE OFF ONLY WHAT YOU FIND IN THE HOUSE, EXCEPT FOR THE MEALS WE WILL BE PROVIDING.

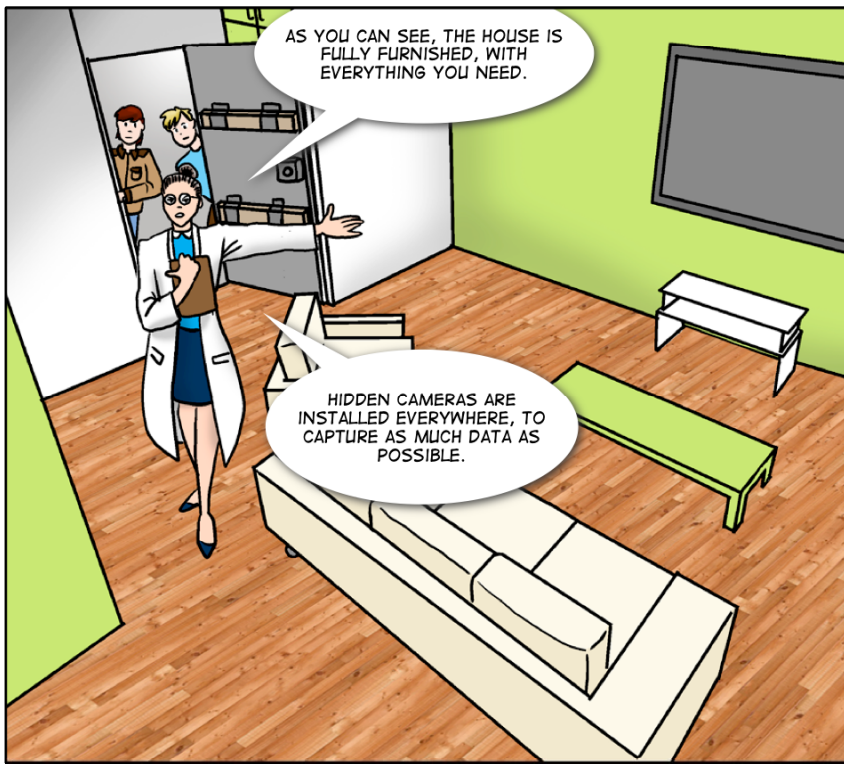
AND YOUR ONLY CONTACT WITH THE OUTSIDE WORLD WILL BE WITH ME, THOUGH THE COMPUTER.

FOR THE MILLIONTH TIME, WE UNDERSTAND, DR. BALLANTINE.

JEEZ!

BUT IT'S ONLY FOR SIX MONTHS. NO BIG. I CAN DO THAT STANDING ON MY HEAD.

I'M BETTING SUZUKI IS THE FIRST TO CRACK!



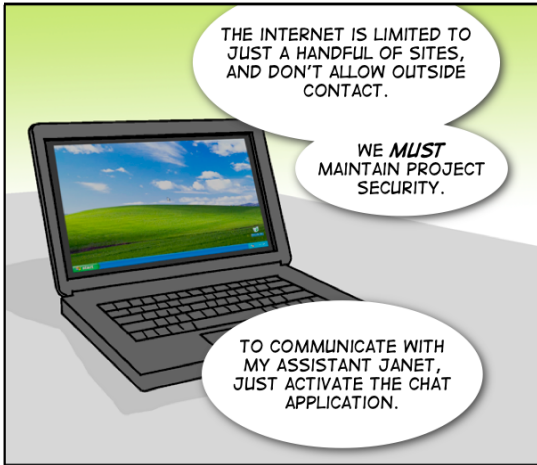
AS YOU CAN SEE, THE HOUSE IS FULLY FURNISHED, WITH EVERYTHING YOU NEED.

HIDDEN CAMERAS ARE INSTALLED EVERYWHERE, TO CAPTURE AS MUCH DATA AS POSSIBLE.



THE WINDOWS PROVIDE SIMULATED DAYLIGHT, BUT THEY'RE NOT REAL.

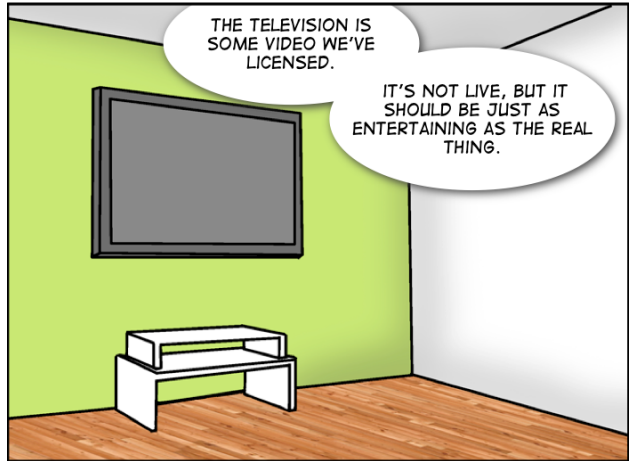
THEY SLOWLY GO DARK AT NIGHT, AND LIGHT UP GRADUALLY IN THE MORNING. IT WILL KEEP YOUR NOCTURNAL CLOCK IN BALANCE.



THE INTERNET IS LIMITED TO JUST A HANDFUL OF SITES, AND DON'T ALLOW OUTSIDE CONTACT.

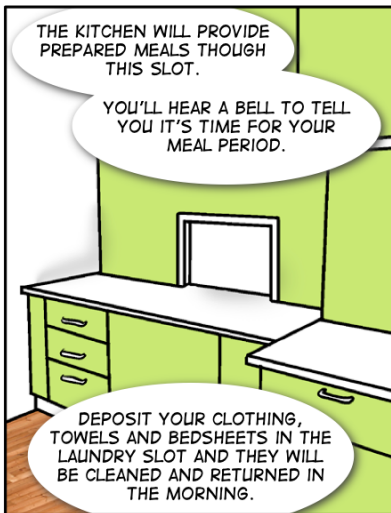
WE *MUST* MAINTAIN PROJECT SECURITY.

TO COMMUNICATE WITH MY ASSISTANT JANET, JUST ACTIVATE THE CHAT APPLICATION.



THE TELEVISION IS SOME VIDEO WE'VE LICENSED.

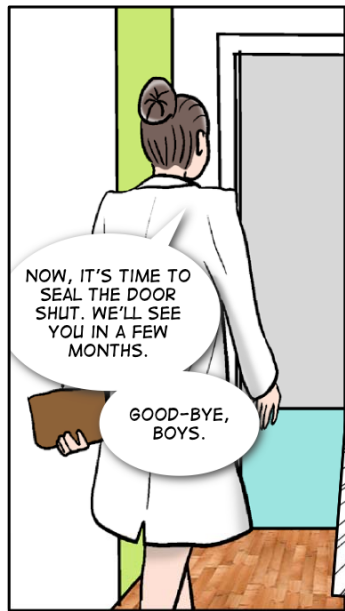
IT'S NOT LIVE, BUT IT SHOULD BE JUST AS ENTERTAINING AS THE REAL THING.



THE KITCHEN WILL PROVIDE PREPARED MEALS THROUGH THIS SLOT.

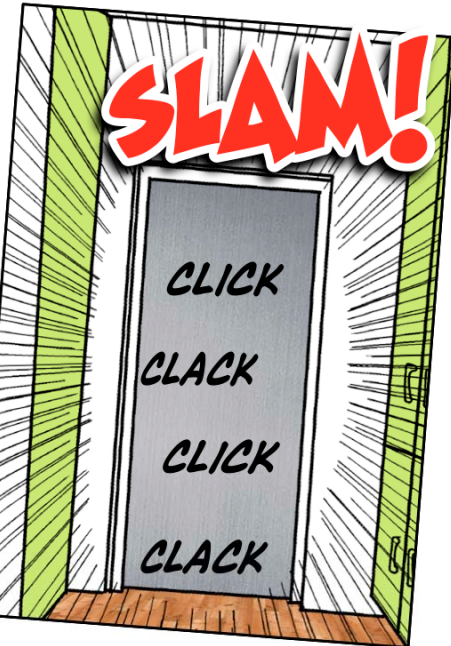
YOU'LL HEAR A BELL TO TELL YOU IT'S TIME FOR YOUR MEAL PERIOD.

DEPOSIT YOUR CLOTHING, TOWELS AND BEDSHEETS IN THE LAUNDRY SLOT AND THEY WILL BE CLEANED AND RETURNED IN THE MORNING.



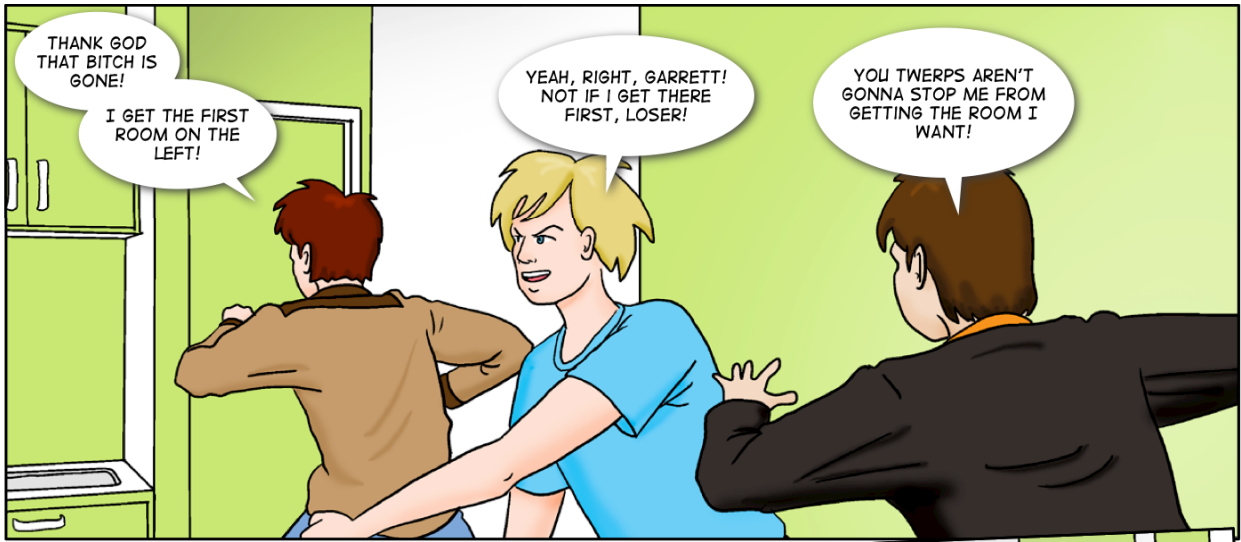
NOW, IT'S TIME TO SEAL THE DOOR SHUT. WE'LL SEE YOU IN A FEW MONTHS.

GOOD-BYE, BOYS.



SLAM!

CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK

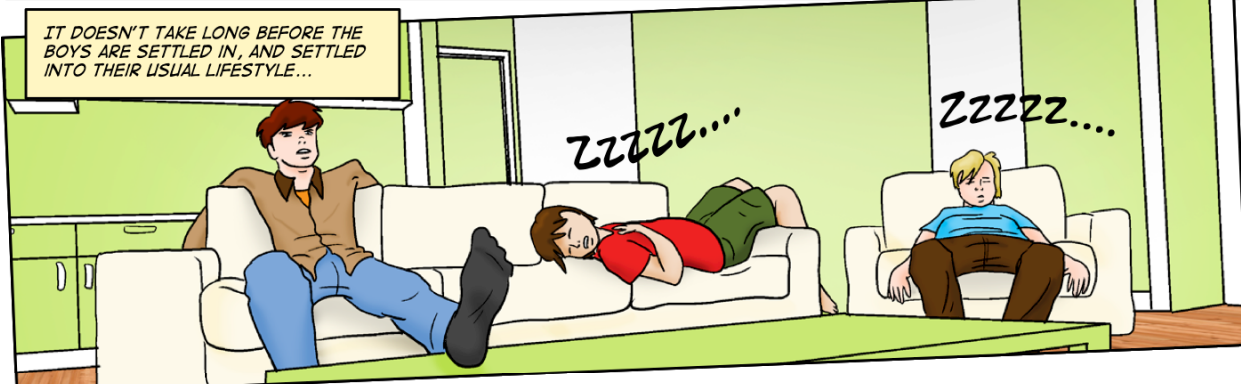


THANK GOD THAT BITCH IS GONE!

I GET THE FIRST ROOM ON THE LEFT!

YEAH, RIGHT, GARRETT! NOT IF I GET THERE FIRST, LOSER!

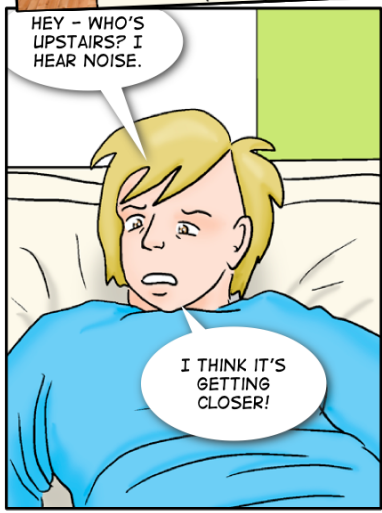
YOU TWERPS AREN'T GONNA STOP ME FROM GETTING THE ROOM I WANT!



IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG BEFORE THE BOYS ARE SETTLED IN, AND SETTLED INTO THEIR USUAL LIFESTYLE...

ZZZZZ....

ZZZZZ....



HEY - WHO'S UPSTAIRS? I HEAR NOISE.

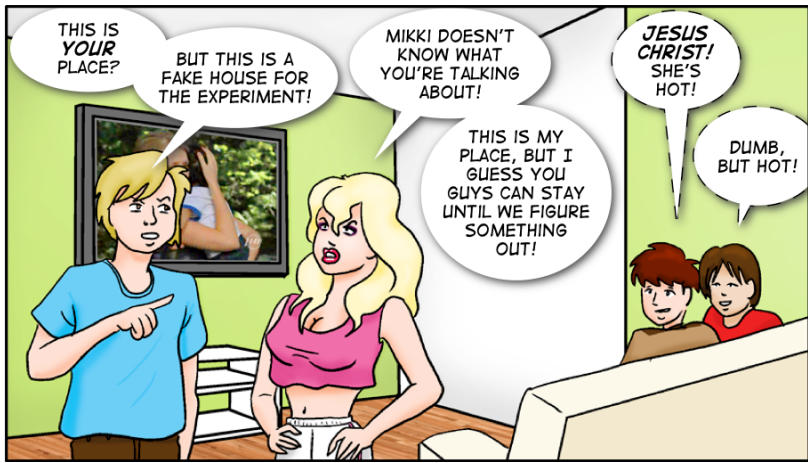
I THINK IT'S GETTING CLOSER!



HUH!?

WHO ARE YOU GUYS!?

WHY ARE YOU IN MIKKI'S HOUSE!?



THIS IS YOUR PLACE?

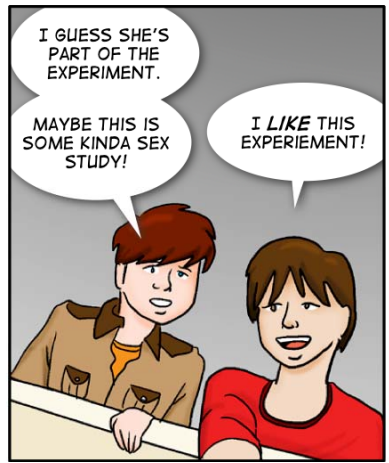
BUT THIS IS A FAKE HOUSE FOR THE EXPERIMENT!

MIKKI DOESN'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!

THIS IS MY PLACE, BUT I GUESS YOU GUYS CAN STAY UNTIL WE FIGURE SOMETHING OUT!

JESUS CHRIST! SHE'S HOT!

DUMB, BUT HOT!



I GUESS SHE'S PART OF THE EXPERIMENT.

MAYBE THIS IS SOME KINDA SEX STUDY!

I LIKE THIS EXPERIMENT!

LATER, THAT EVENING, THE BOYS GATHER...

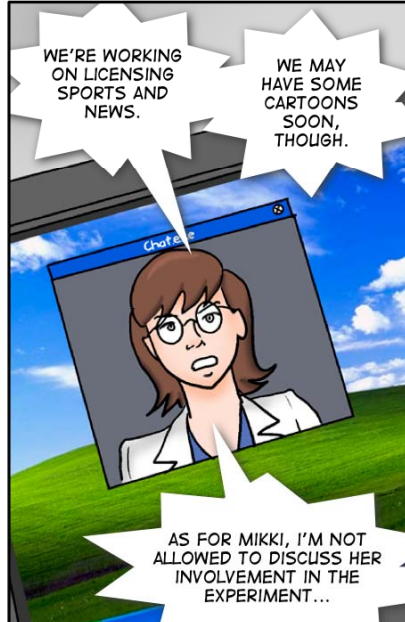


HEY, THIS TV ONLY HAS SOAP OPERAS AND ROMANTIC MOVIES!

THAT'S WHAT YOU GET WHEN YOU LET WOMEN CHOOSE THE TV SHOWS!

YO, DAWG. CALL JANET AND SEE IF WE CAN'T GET BETTER TV!

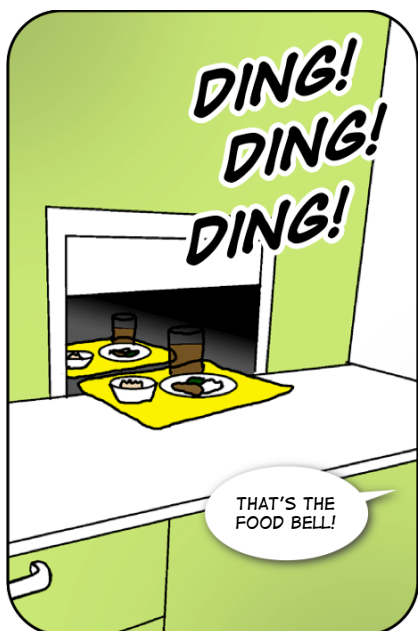
AND ASK HER ABOUT THIS "MIKKI" CHICK!



WE'RE WORKING ON LICENSING SPORTS AND NEWS.

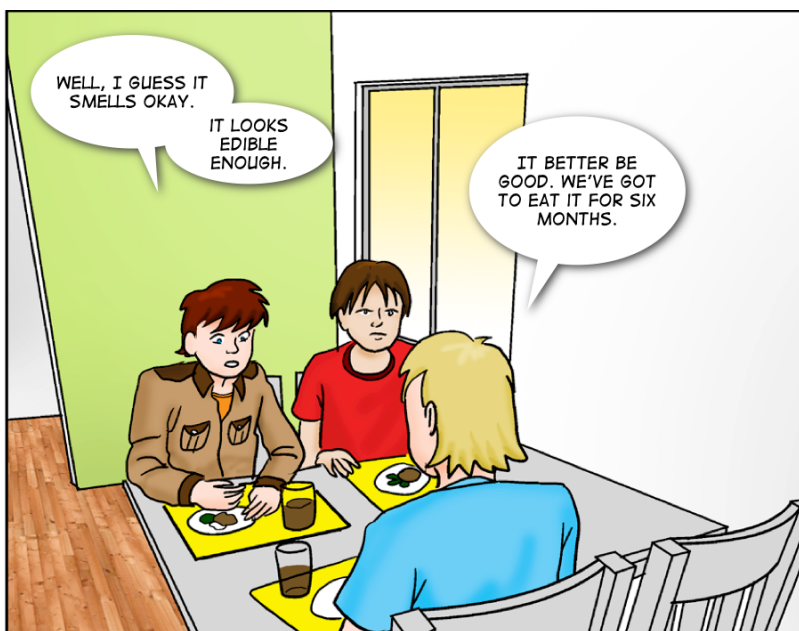
WE MAY HAVE SOME CARTOONS SOON, THOUGH.

AS FOR MIKKI, I'M NOT ALLOWED TO DISCUSS HER INVOLVEMENT IN THE EXPERIMENT...



DING!
DING!
DING!

THAT'S THE FOOD BELL!



WELL, I GUESS IT SMELLS OKAY.

IT LOOKS EDIBLE ENOUGH.

IT BETTER BE GOOD. WE'VE GOT TO EAT IT FOR SIX MONTHS.



HEY, WHEN YOU GUYS FELL ASLEEP ON THE COUCH, DID YOU HEAR ANY VOICES?

YEAH, THAT WAS ME TELLING YOU YOUR FEET STINK!

YEAH, I HEARD SOMETHING. LIKE A WHISPER.



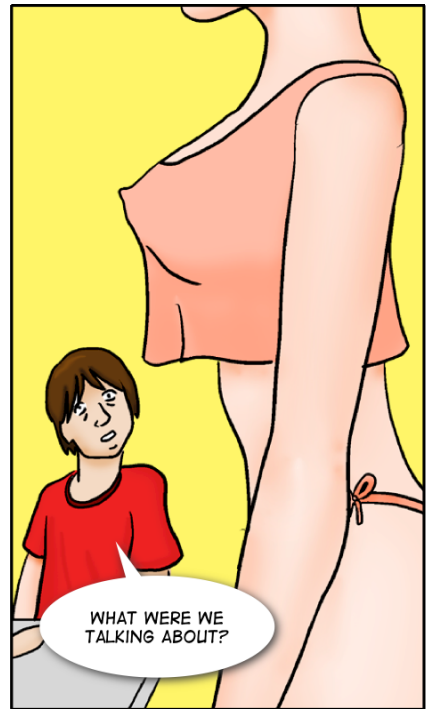
IT WAS LIKE IT WAS JUST OUT OF RANGE. I COULD NEVER QUITE UNDERSTAND WHAT IT WAS SAYING.

IT WAS A GIRL'S VOICE. AT FIRST, I THOUGHT IT WAS MY MOM OR SOMETHING. I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND IT, EITHER!



HEY GLYS!

IS IT ME, OR IS IT COLD IN HERE?



WHAT WERE WE TALKING ABOUT?



SO, UH, MIKKI, DO YOU ALWAYS WALK AROUND THE HOUSE HALF-DRESSED?

WHY NOT? WE'RE ALL STUCK HERE. WE CAN'T BE SHY!

YOUR HAIR IS A MESS!

I'M STUDYING TO BE A COSMETOL... COSME... COSMETOLOGER...

I WANNA WORK IN A BEAUTY BARLOR!



THAT'S BETTER!

UM, THANKS?



I DON'T KNOW, DUDE. I THINK I ATE TOO MUCH.

YEAH, I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD. I'M GONNA HURL!

THAT NIGHT, THE BOYS SUFFER...

UGH...
UGH...
UGH...



WAARRRGH!

OH, GOD, LET ME DIE!



BLAUGH!

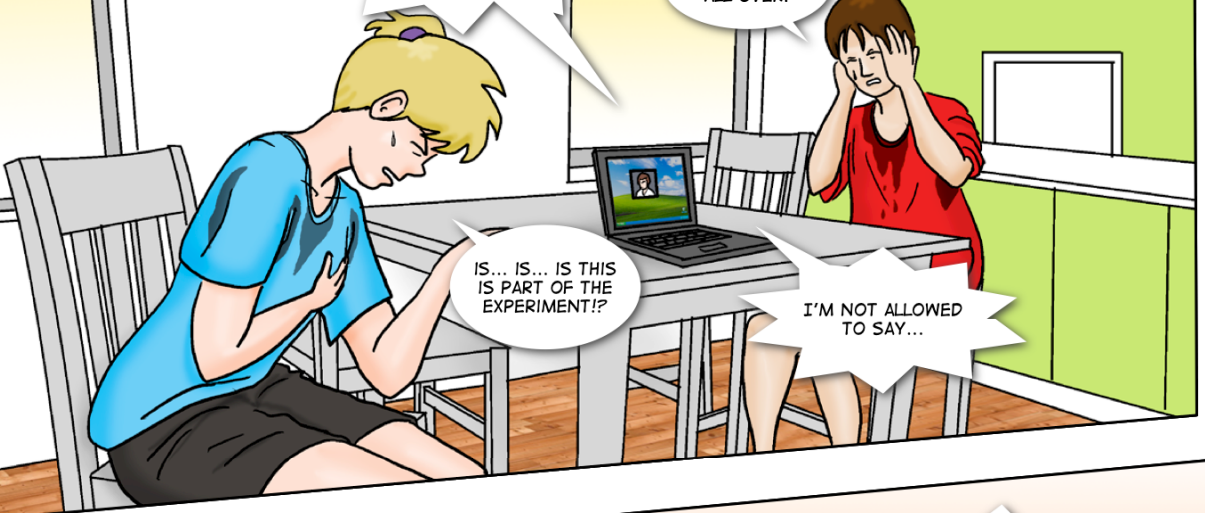


I'M SORRY GUYS... I CAN'T DO ANYTHING.

OH... I HURT ALL OVER!

IS... IS... IS THIS IS PART OF THE EXPERIMENT!?

I'M NOT ALLOWED TO SAY...

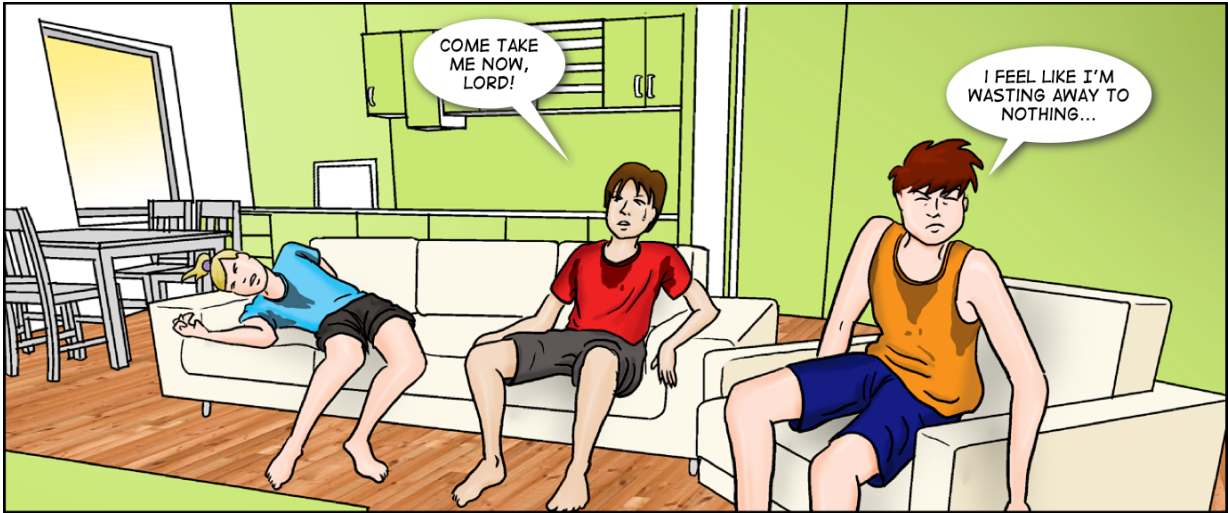


IF IT MAKES YOU FEEL ANY BETTER...

IF YOU WERE IN ANY DANGER, WE'D GET YOU OUT IMMEDIATELY.

SO GET SOME REST AND FEEL BETTER IN THE MORNING, 'KAY?





COME TAKE ME NOW, LORD!

I FEEL LIKE I'M WASTING AWAY TO NOTHING...



HEY GUYS! OH, MIKKI LIKES THE HAIR, NICK!
SO CUTE!



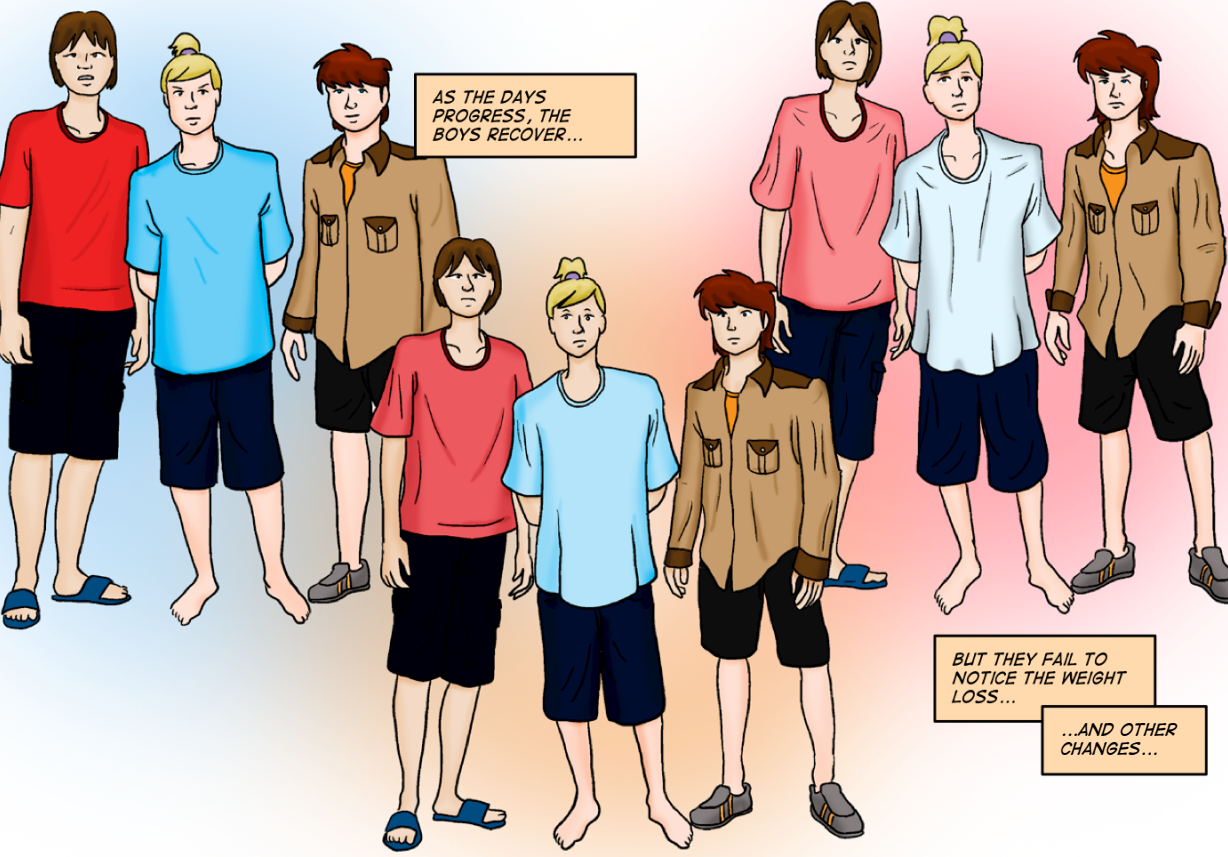
YOU GUYS LOOK GREAT! SKINNY IS SO SEXY!

I FEEL LIKE DEATH...



OHOOH, I CAN'T EAT...
DING! DING! DING!

I'M NOT GOING TO BE ABLE TO EAT FOR DAYS...



AS THE DAYS PROGRESS, THE BOYS RECOVER...

BUT THEY FAIL TO NOTICE THE WEIGHT LOSS...

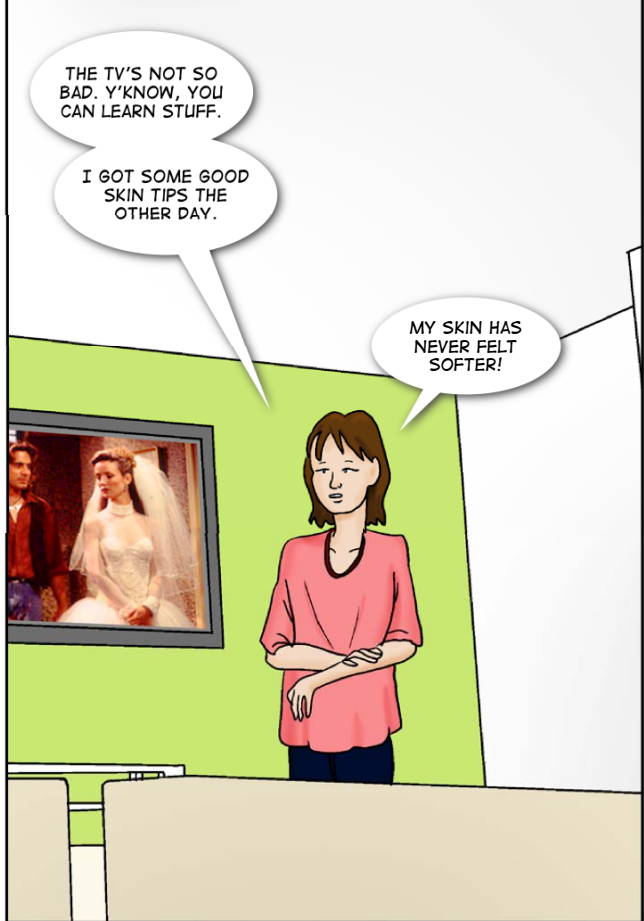
...AND OTHER CHANGES...



WHEN ARE WE GONNA GET SOME **REAL** CHANNELS?

YEAH, IF WE'RE GONNA BE SO SICK, WE SHOULD AT LEAST GET SOME DECENT TV.

AND BEER! WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR A BEER RIGHT NOW...



THE TV'S NOT SO BAD. Y'KNOW, YOU CAN LEARN STUFF.

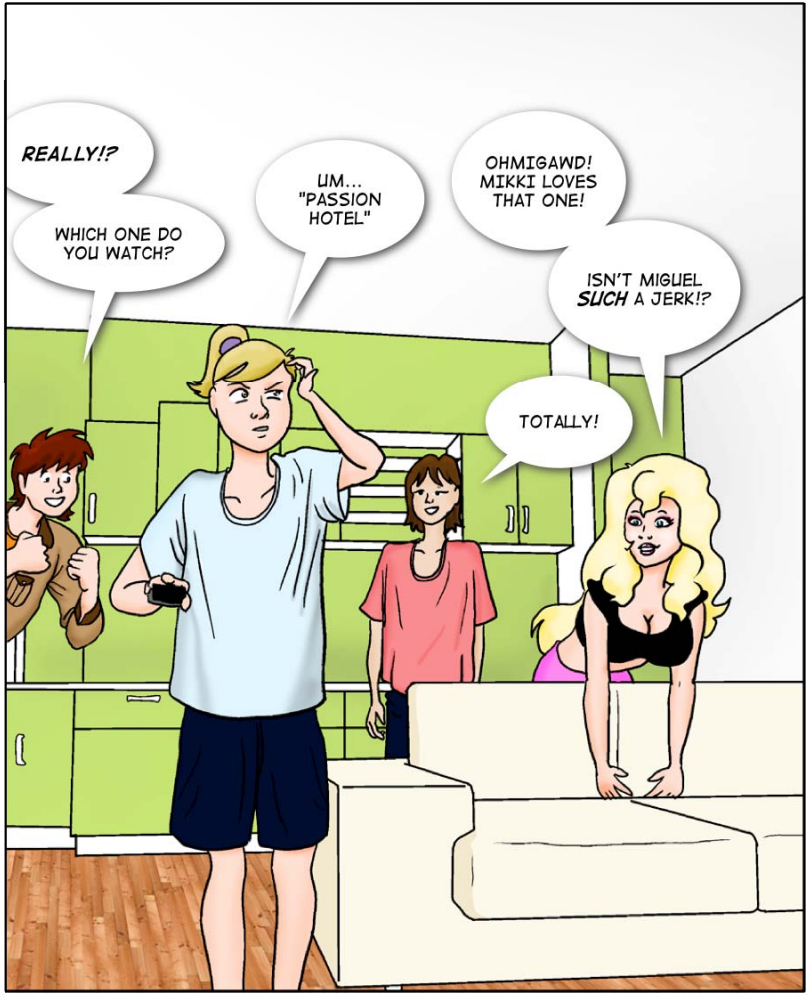
I GOT SOME GOOD SKIN TIPS THE OTHER DAY.

MY SKIN HAS NEVER FELT SOFTER!



WELL, I STILL WANT MORE STUFF TO WATCH. BUT THEY BETTER NOT TAKE THESE CHANNELS AWAY.

I CAN'T MISS MY SOAPS!



REALLY!?

WHICH ONE DO YOU WATCH?

UM... "PASSION HOTEL"

OHMIGAWD! MIKKI LOVES THAT ONE!

ISN'T MIGUEL **SUCH** A JERK!?

TOTALLY!

SOME WEEKS LATER,
A SEARCH IS ON...

DUDES! HAS ANYONE SEEN ANY SCISSORS AROUND HERE?

WHAT'D YA WANT 'EM FOR?

I GOTTA CUT MY HAIR. IT'S WAY TOO LONG.

AND THAT PEABRAIN MIKKI IS DRIVING ME NUTS, MESSING WITH MY HAIR!

I'M NOT HER BARBIE DOLL!

HEY! IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT, MIKKI CAN DO GARRETT'S HAIR INSTEAD!

HUH?

IF YOU DON'T WANT TO HELP ME GET MY COMETOLOGICALIST DEGREE, I CAN PRACTICE ON SOMEONE ELSE!

GARRETT DOESN'T MIND, DO YOU?

NICK IS A DUM-DUM HEAD ANYWAY!

GARRETT ISN'T A POOPY PANTS LIKE NICK, IS HE?

DURRR...

SCREW YOU, BITCH!

I CAN'T FIND SCISSORS ANYWHERE!

WON'T LET ME GET TO FIRST BASE, ANYWAY...

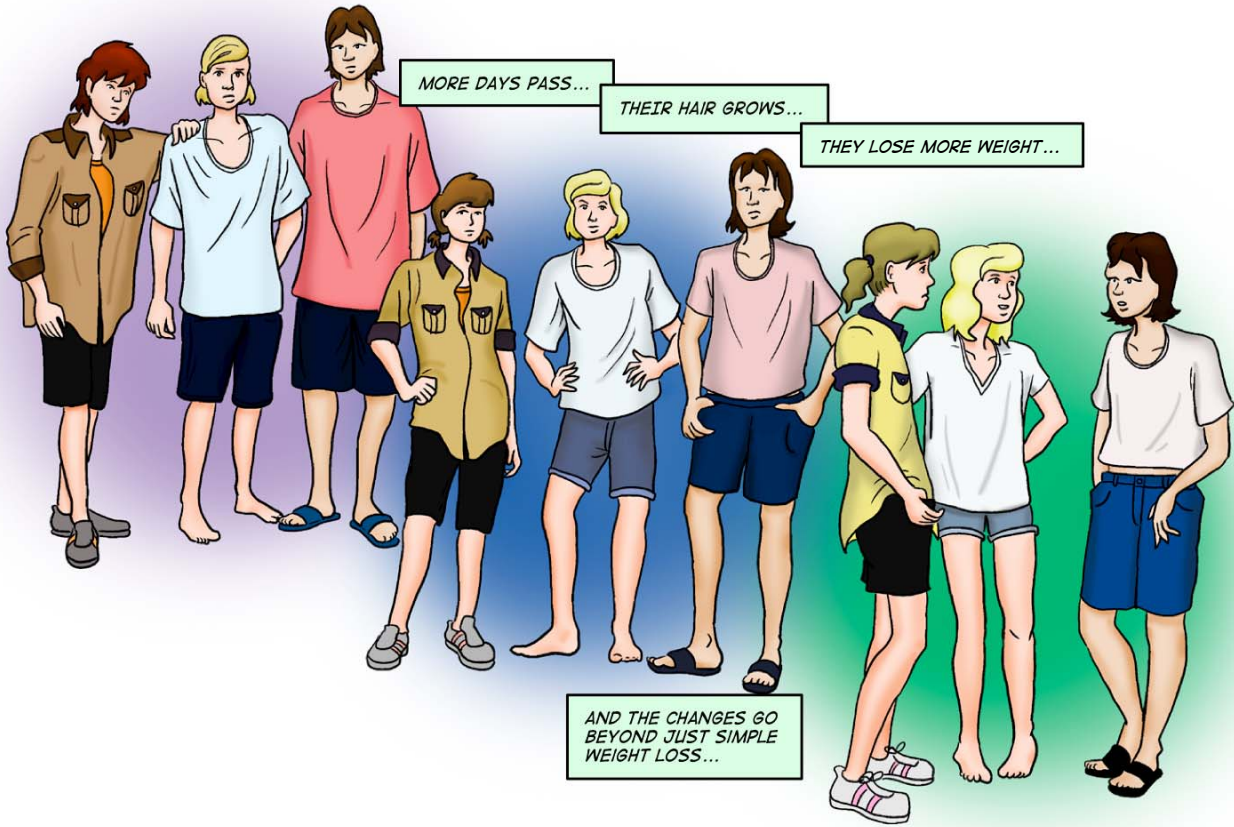
MAYBE WE CAN CUT IT WITH A KNIFE!

OR BURN IT OFF!

WE COULD YANK IT OUT!

UHHH...

I'M THINKIN' MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST LET OUR HAIR GROW.

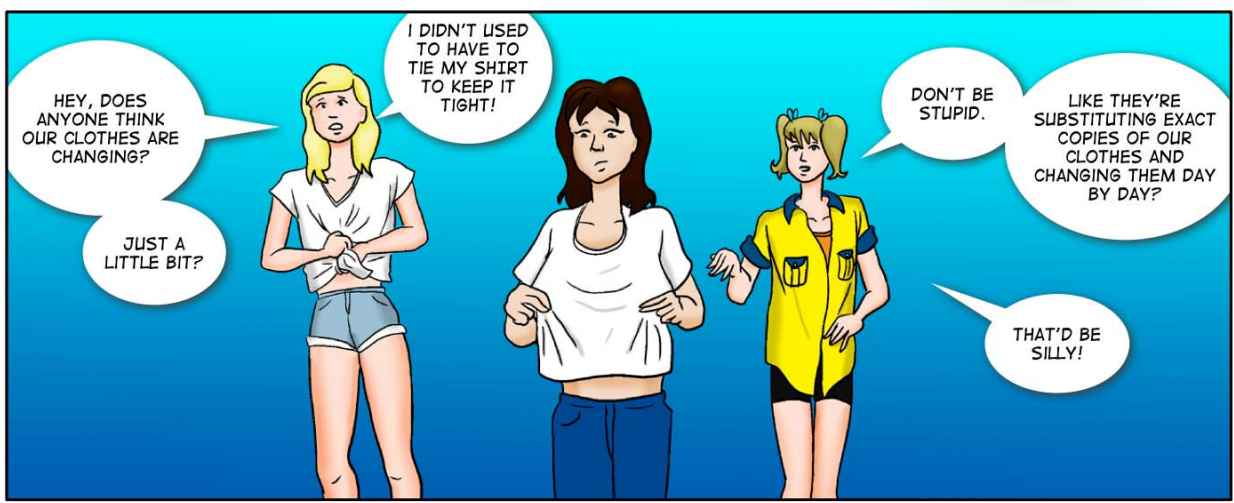


MORE DAYS PASS...

THEIR HAIR GROWS...

THEY LOSE MORE WEIGHT...

AND THE CHANGES GO BEYOND JUST SIMPLE WEIGHT LOSS...



HEY, DOES ANYONE THINK OUR CLOTHES ARE CHANGING?

JUST A LITTLE BIT?

I DIDN'T USED TO HAVE TO TIE MY SHIRT TO KEEP IT TIGHT!

DON'T BE STUPID.

LIKE THEY'RE SUBSTITUTING EXACT COPIES OF OUR CLOTHES AND CHANGING THEM DAY BY DAY?

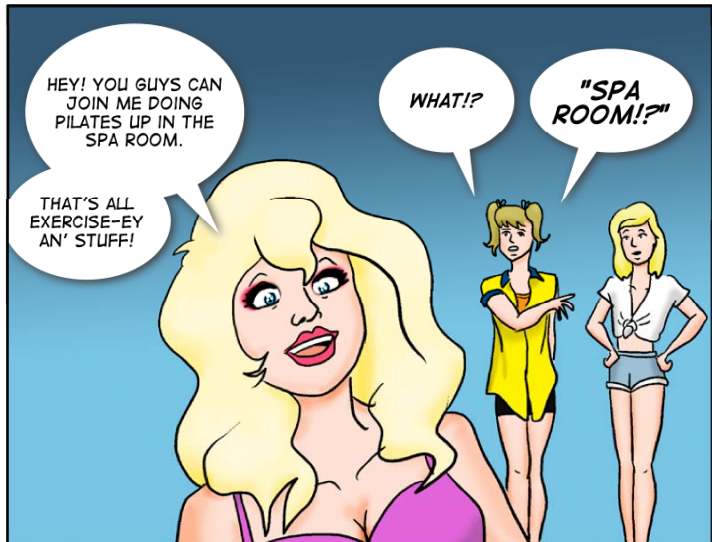
THAT'D BE SILLY!



I THINK MY BUTT'S GETTING BIGGER.

I BET IT'S BECAUSE WE DON'T GET ANY EXERCISE.

WE CAN'T RUN OR DO ANYTHING HERE.



HEY! YOU GUYS CAN JOIN ME DOING PILATES UP IN THE SPA ROOM.

THAT'S ALL EXERCISE-EY AN' STUFF!

WHAT!?

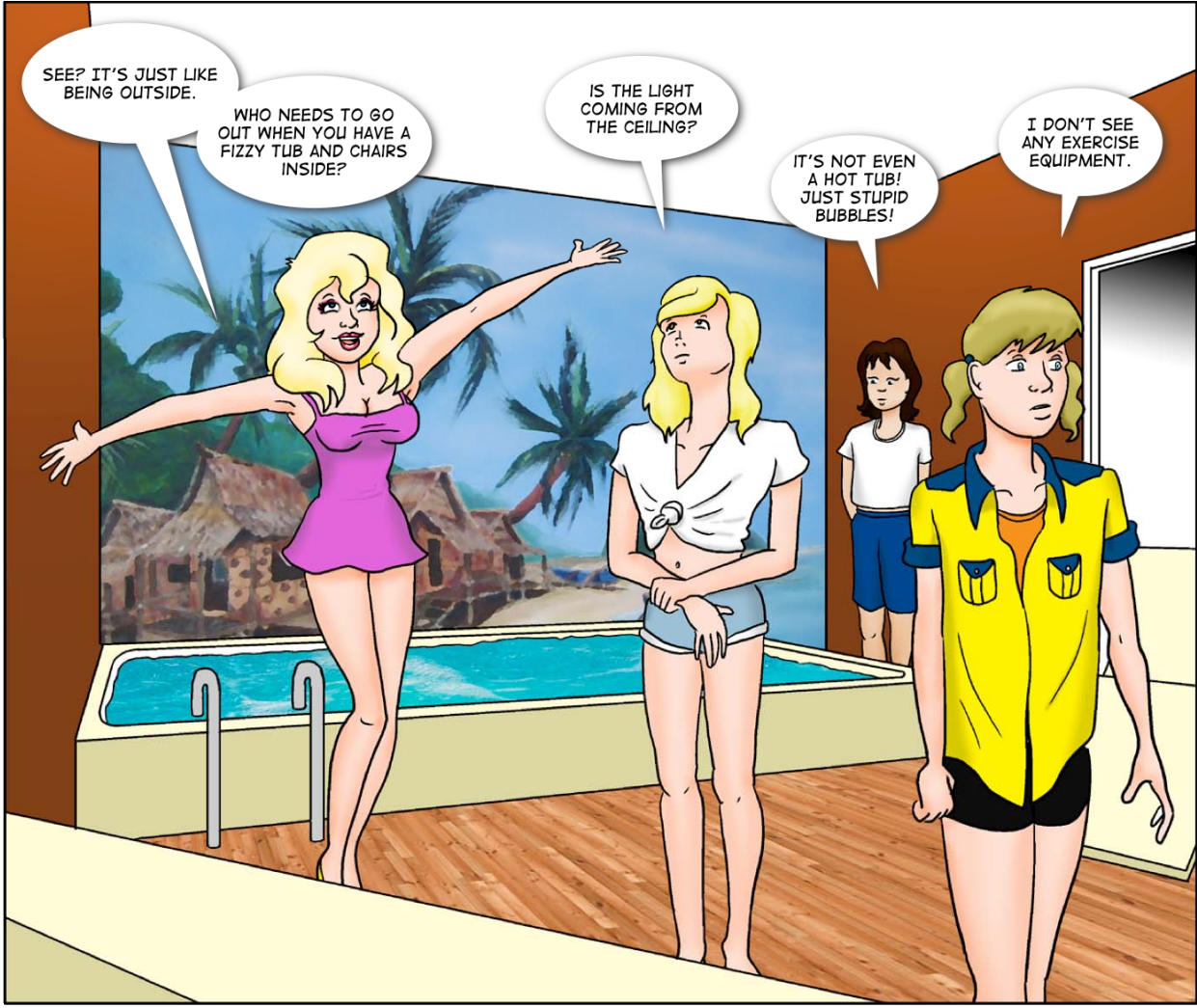
"SPA ROOM!?"



WHAT'S A "SPA ROOM?"

WE HAVE STAIRS?

IT'S UP HERE! AND IT'S AWESOME!



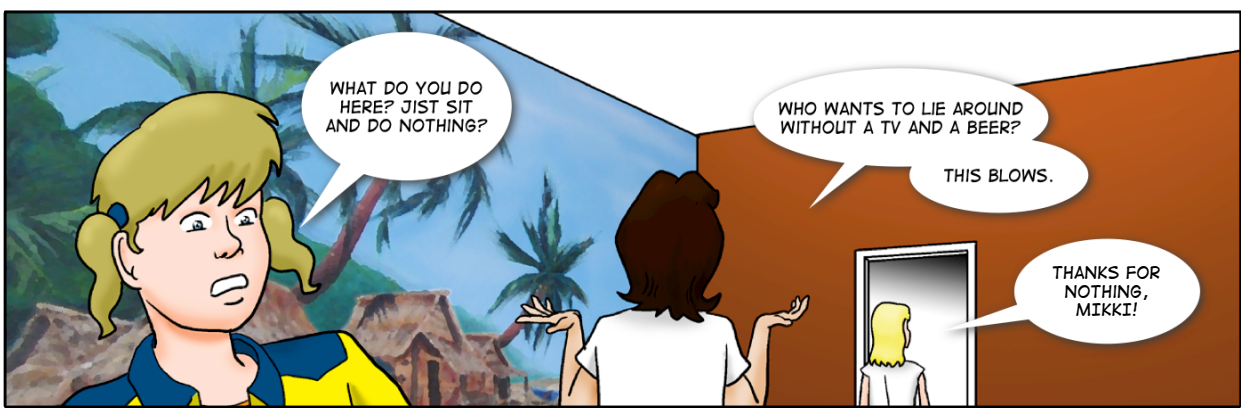
SEE? IT'S JUST LIKE BEING OUTSIDE.

WHO NEEDS TO GO OUT WHEN YOU HAVE A FIZZY TUB AND CHAIRS INSIDE?

IS THE LIGHT COMING FROM THE CEILING?

IT'S NOT EVEN A HOT TUB! JUST STUPID BUBBLES!

I DON'T SEE ANY EXERCISE EQUIPMENT.



WHAT DO YOU DO HERE? JUST SIT AND DO NOTHING?

WHO WANTS TO LIE AROUND WITHOUT A TV AND A BEER?

THIS BLOWS.

THANKS FOR NOTHING, MIKKI!

JUST A FEW DAYS LATER...

NO, MIGUEL! YOU CAN'T LEAVE! I LOVE YOU!

DING!
DING!
DING!

IS THAT THE FOOD BELL? NOW?

WHAT'S THE DEAL? DINNER WAS AN HOUR AGO.

IS IT A SNACK OR SOMETHING?

OH, DUDE!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

IT'S...

BEER!



OH, MAN! IT'S ON NOW!

GET MIKKI AND GARRETT! IT'S PARTY TIME!

WOO HOO!

BEST EXPERIMENT EVER!

CHUG!
CHUG!
CHUG!

ALL IN ONE GULP!

C'MON! HIC! ONE MORE GAME OF HIC! BEER PONG!

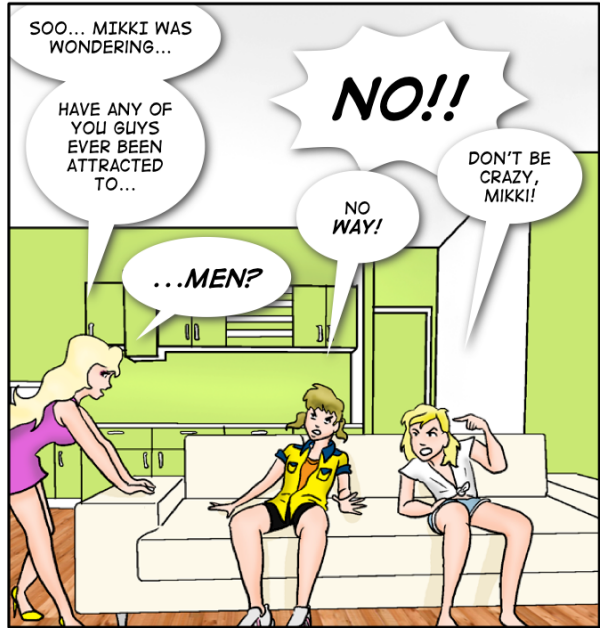


MUCH LATER THAT NIGHT...

THAT'S THE MOST INTENSE BEER I'VE EVER HAD!

SOOO WASTED...

I CAN SEE TRAILS...



SOO... MIKKI WAS WONDERING...

HAVE ANY OF YOU GUYS EVER BEEN ATTRACTED TO...

NO!!

DON'T BE CRAZY, MIKKI!

NO WAY!

...MEN?



I THINK YOU GUYS NEED MORE BEER!

TWO FOR ME!

THREE FOR ME!



BRING IT ON!

HERE YOU GO!

DRINK UP GUYS!



SO, UM, DID I ASK YOU GUYS ABOUT LIKING OTHER GUYS?

I'M SUCH AN AIRHEAD, SOMETIMES I FORGET!

YEAH, WE SAID NO!



ALTHOUGH, YOU KNOW, IT'S NOT...

IMPOSSIBLE...

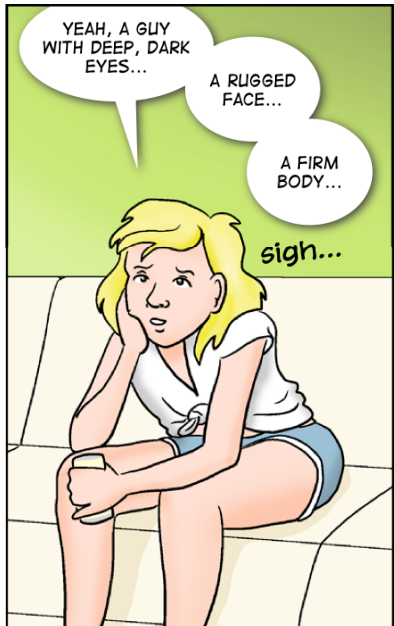


I MEAN, I CAN SEE WHY GIRLS THINK GUYS ARE ATTRACTIVE...

SOME ARE KINDA...

SORTA...

HANDSOME...



YEAH, A GUY WITH DEEP, DARK EYES...

A RUGGED FACE...

A FIRM BODY...

sigh...

A LONG WHILE LATER...



OHHHH....

MY HEAD....

WAUGHH....

URRGH...

OH, MOMMA, I'M COMING HOME....



IS ANYONE STILL ALIVE?

DUDE, ARE YOU GUYS STILL DRUNK?

THIS IS THE MOST WASTED I'VE EVER BEEN...

I'VE NEVER FELT LIKE THIS AFTER GETTING TRASHED...

THIS ROCKS!

WHAT TIME IS IT?



HEY! YOU GUYS ARE FINALLY AWAKE!

YOU BOYS HAVE BEEN OUT OF IT FOR, LIKE, DAYS!



SO, UH, IT'S GREAT YOU'RE UP, CUZ...

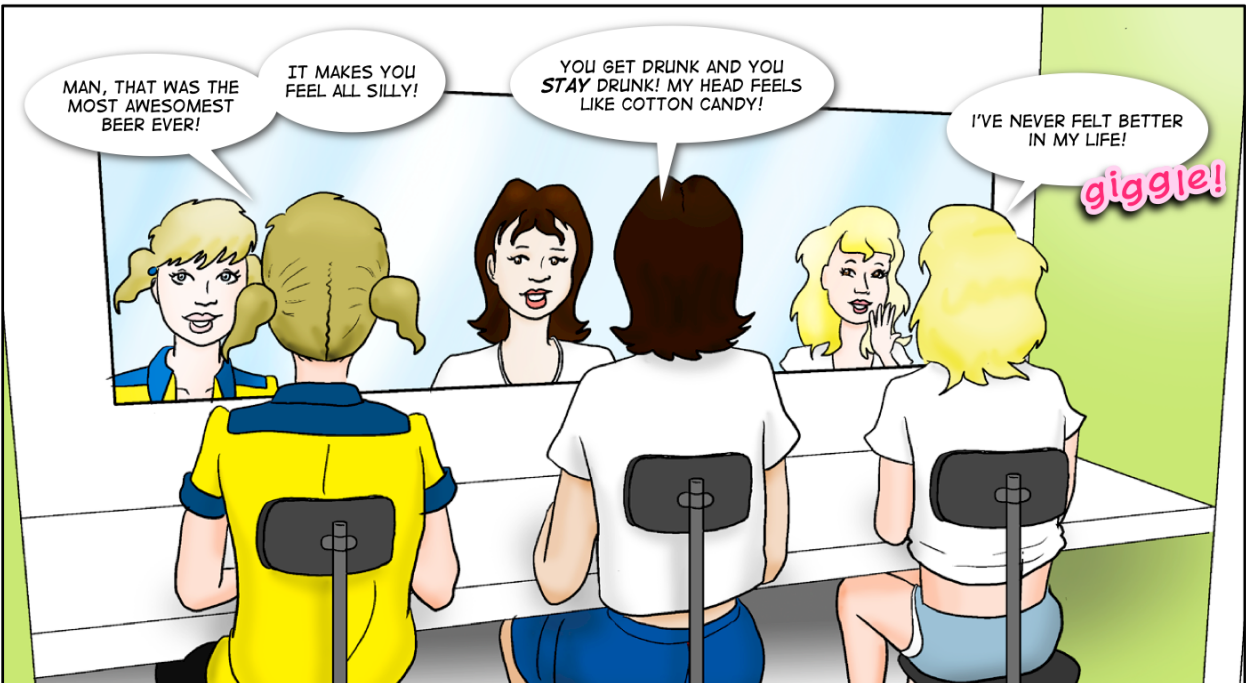
LIKE, I NEED SOME MODELS FOR ME TO PRACTICE MAKEUP ON!

PLEEEEEASE?



SURE! WHAT THE HELL!

MY HEAD'S SO FUZZY AND FLOATY I'LL SAY YES TO ANYTHING!



A FEW DAYS LATER,
THINGS HAVE GONE
EVEN FURTHER...

YOU GUYS ARE SO,
LIKE, AWESOME!

THANKS FOR
LETTING ME DO
YOUR HAIR,
TOO!

HEY, NO
PROB.

WE'LL BE
HERE EVERY
MORNING TO
HELP YOU!

IF WE DO THIS EVERY DAY
FROM NOW ON, I'LL BE A
CINCH FOR MY
COSMETOLOGY TEST!

YEAH, WE'RE
HAPPY TO HELP!

MAYBE YOU'RE NOT
SO DUMB AFTER ALL,
MIKKI!

NOT THAT I LIKE
BEING ALL MADE
UP OR
ANYTHING...

IS IT POSSIBLE TO
GO LIGHTER A FEW
SHADES?

GOSH, I DON'T
HAVE ANY HAIR
COLOR.

WHY DON'T
YOU COME TAN
WITH ME IN THE
SPA ROOM, NICK?

THE SUN WILL
BLEACH YOUR
HAIR!

I DON'T KNOW,
MIKKI... HANG
OUT WITH YOU?

PLUS, I DON'T
HAVE A BATHING
SUIT!

I'M SURE WE
CAN WORK
SOMETHING
OUT!

A WEEK LATER, NOT MUCH HAS CHANGED...

HEY, SUZUKI. I'LL TRADE YOU AN "ELLE" FOR A "SEVENTEEN."

DEAL!



MAN, YOU GUYS SHOULD REALLY TRY OUT THE SPA ROOM!

TURNS OUT MIKKI ISN'T THAT BAD TO HANG OUT WITH, AFTER ALL!

IT'S SOOOO RELAXING!

YOU CAN JUST, LIKE, LET YOUR MIND DRIFT...

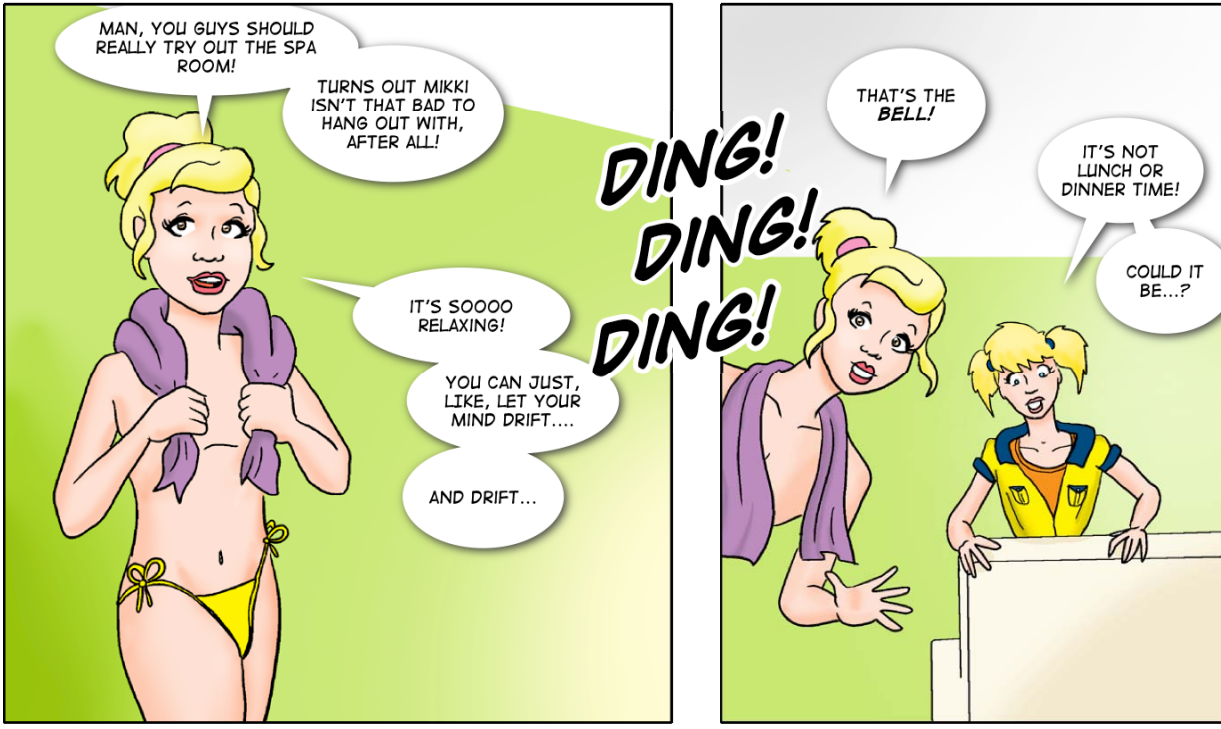
AND DRIFT...

**DING!
DING!
DING!**

THAT'S THE BELL!

IT'S NOT LUNCH OR DINNER TIME!

COULD IT BE...?

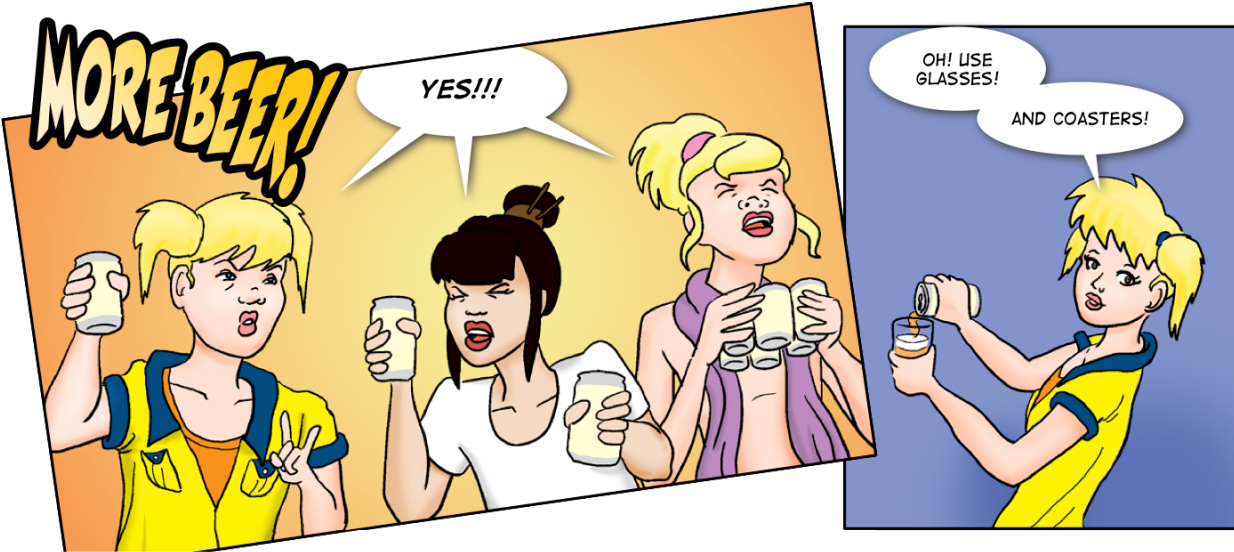


MORE BEER!

YES!!!

OH! USE GLASSES!

AND COASTERS!



A MONTH LATER...

I LOVE HOW LONG YOUR HAIR IS GETTING, NICK!

DO YOU THINK I COULD TRY TO DO THIS MYSELF?

I'M JUST KINDA CURIOUS...

I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU FOR SO LONG NOW...

KEWL! YOU CAN BE MY STUDENT!

I'LL TEACH YOU EVERYTHING I KNOW!

AWESOME!

giggle!

SO, DO YOU GUYS LIKE THAT BEER? IT MAKES MIKKI KINDA "LIRPY."

IT'S *SOOOO* GOOD!

IT'S LIKE BEING DRUNK *ALL THE TIME!*

EVERY ONE I DRINK MAKES ME FEEL HAPPIER AND HAPPIER!

IT'S LIKE MY HEAD IS SWIMMING IN A WORLD OF BUTTERFLIES AND RAINBOWS!

HEY, ARE YOU TEACHING NICK HOW TO DO MAKEUP?

NO FAIR! TEACH ME, TOO!

ANOTHER STUDENT! YAY!

THE NEXT WEEK, THE BOYS FACE AN URGENT ISSUE...

I'M SO GLAD THEY KILLED OFF MIGUEL!

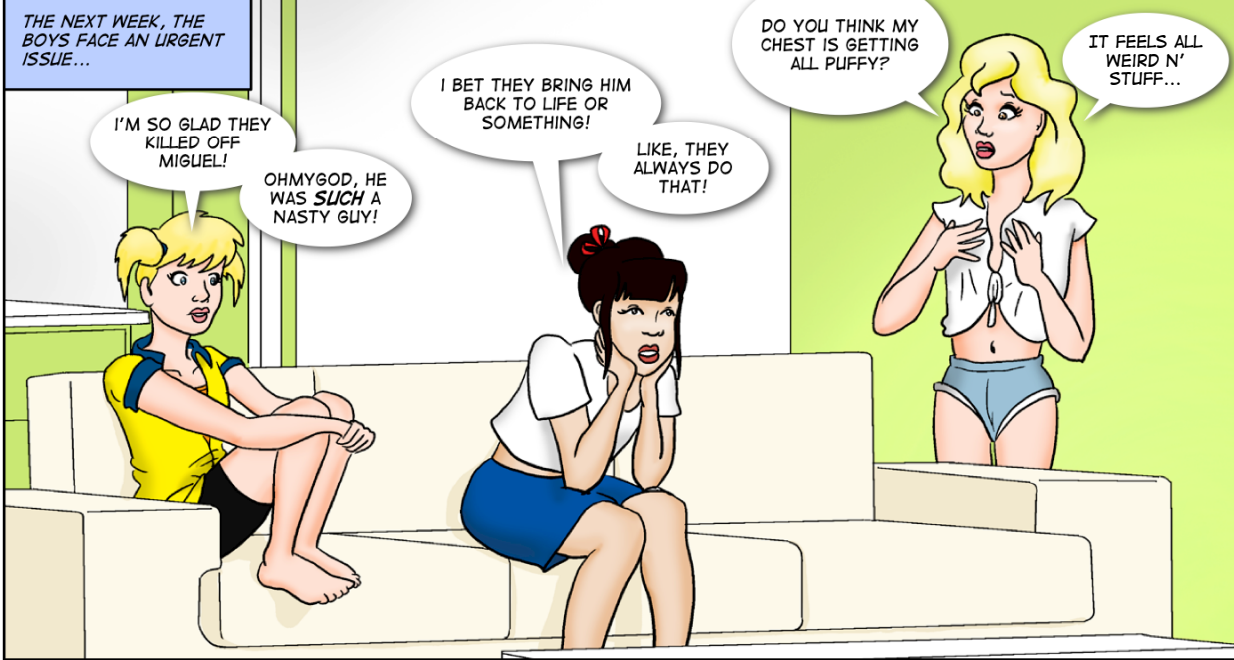
OHMYGOD, HE WAS *SUCH* A NASTY GUY!

I BET THEY BRING HIM BACK TO LIFE OR SOMETHING!

LIKE, THEY ALWAYS DO THAT!

DO YOU THINK MY CHEST IS GETTING ALL PUFFY?

IT FEELS ALL WEIRD N' STUFF...



YEAH, I NOTICED THAT ON ME, TOO. SUZUKI'S AREN'T SO BAD, THOUGH.

YEAH, BUT, THEY'VE BEEN *REALLY* SENSITIVE LATELY. IT ITCHES!

AND MY NIPPS ARE GETTING BIGGER AND DARKER!

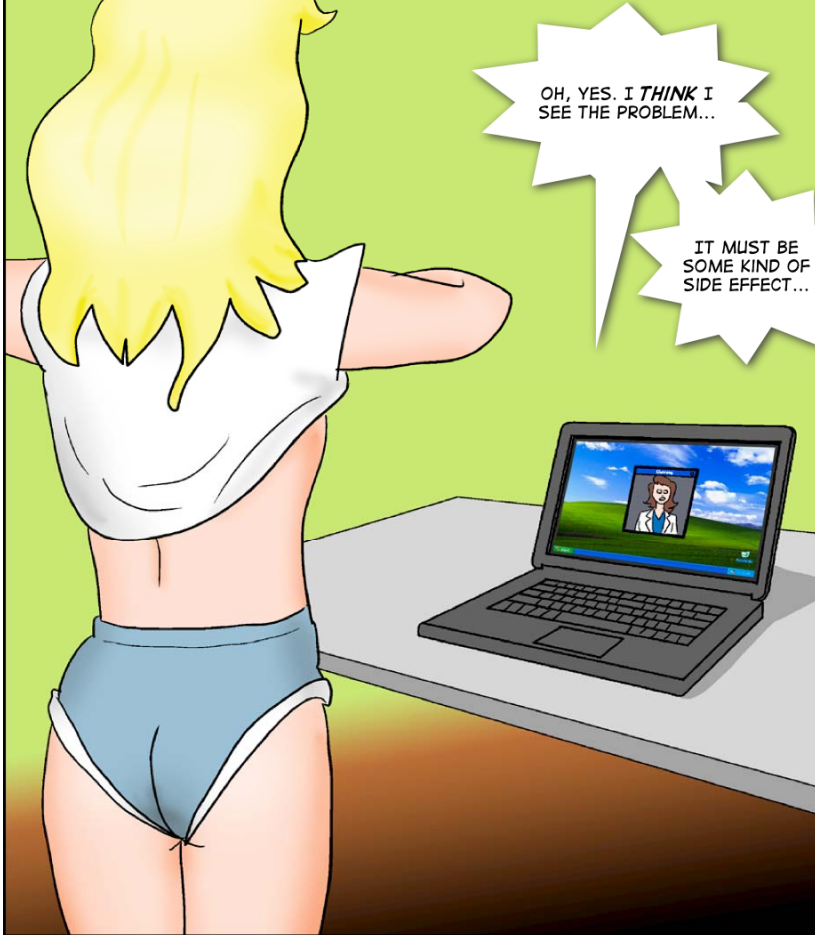


I'M GONNA CALL THE DOCTOR LADY.

JANET?

YEAH! MAYBE SHE CAN HELP US.





OH, YES. I *THINK* I SEE THE PROBLEM...

IT MUST BE SOME KIND OF SIDE EFFECT...



I'M GOING TO SEND YOU A SPECIAL CREAM.

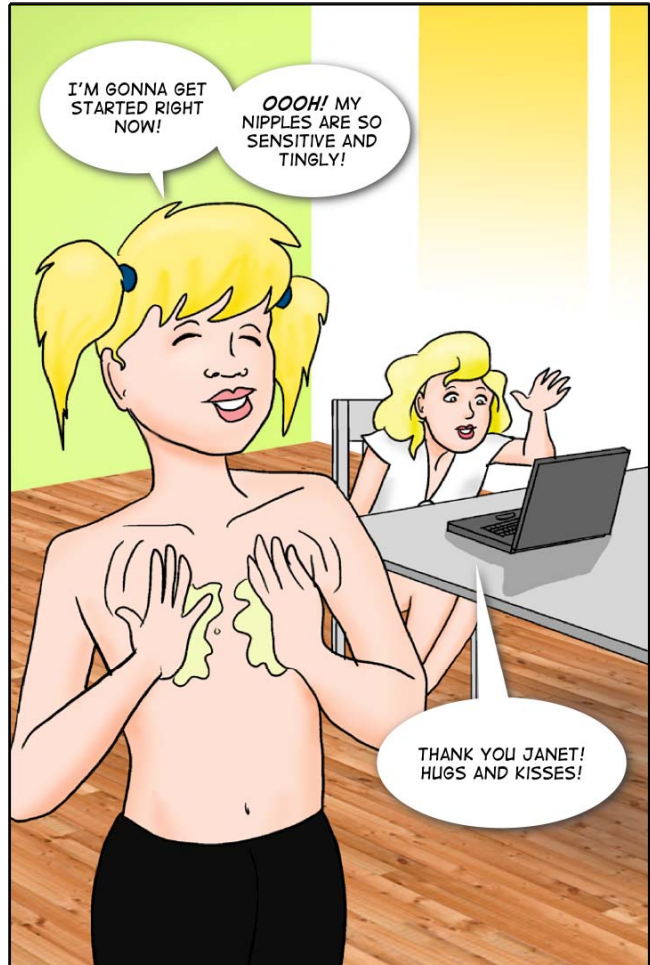
YOU'LL NEED TO TO RUB IT ON YOUR CHEST TWICE A DAY, EVERY DAY.



YOUR CHEST MAY GET A LOT BIGGER BEFORE IT GETS SMALLER, THOUGH. JUST KEEP USING THE CREAM. IT MAY TAKE A WHILE.

SHOOP!

YOU MIGHT ALSO LOSE SOME MORE BODY HAIR AND YOUR SKIN MAY GET SMOOTHER. BUT'S THAT'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.



I'M GONNA GET STARTED RIGHT NOW!

OOOH! MY NIPPLES ARE SO SENSITIVE AND TINGLY!

THANK YOU JANET! HUGS AND KISSES!

A FEW WEEKS LATER...

MMM... I LOOOVE THIS BEER!

IT'S LIKE BEER SPRINKLED WITH MAGICAL FAIRY DUST!

LIKE, I KNOW, RIGHT?

I ALMOST DON'T WANT THIS EXPERIMENT TO END!



YEAH!

UM...

WHEN *DOES* IT END?

WAS IT SIX MONTHS OR SIX DAYS?

I FORGET.



HEY, GLYS!

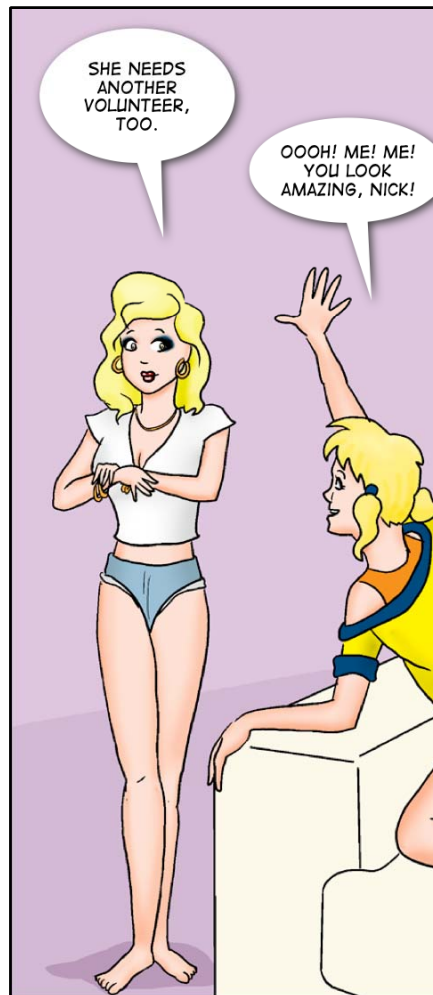
UM, LIKE...

...MIKKI NEEDED MORE PRACTICE.

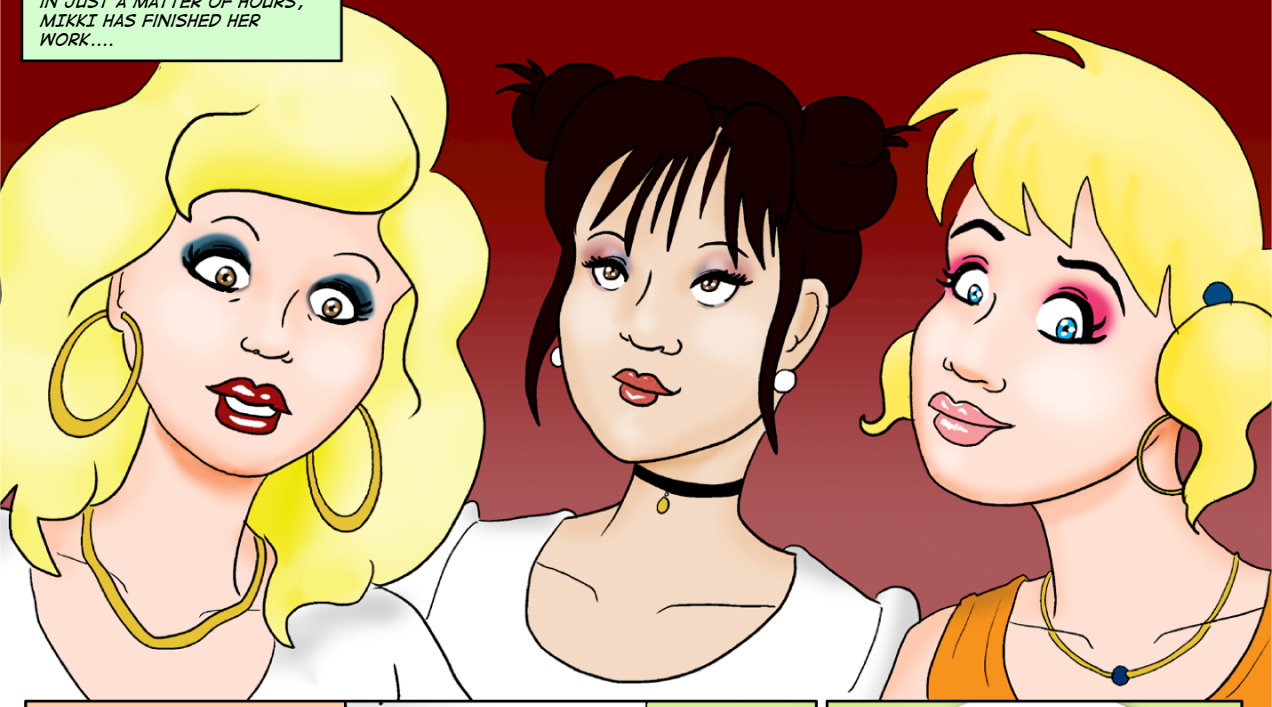


SHE NEEDS ANOTHER VOLUNTEER, TOO.

OOOH! ME! ME! YOU LOOK AMAZING, NICK!



IN JUST A MATTER OF HOURS,
MIKKI HAS FINISHED HER
WORK....



SOME DAYS LATER, GARRETT
HAS A QUESTION...



UM, LIKE,
MIKKI?

DO YOU THINK OUR
BUTTS ARE
GETTING BIG?

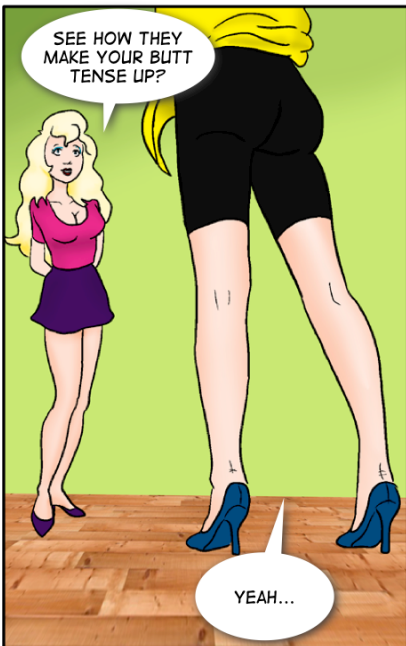
YEAH, ALL YOU GUYS ARE
TURNING TO FAT
WITHOUT EXERCISING.

I GOTTA
SUGGESTION,
THOUGH!



THESE LOOK LIKE
HIGH HEELS!

LIKE,
THAT'S
'CUZ THEY
ARE!



SEE HOW THEY
MAKE YOUR BUTT
TENSE UP?

YEAH...



SWIVEL YOUR HIPS
AND TAKE SMALL
STEPS!

IT MAKES YOUR
BUTT BURN OFF
EVEN MORE
CALORIES!



I GOTTA GO
TELL THE GUYS!

HEY! LOOK AT
THIS COOL IDEA
MIKKI HAD!

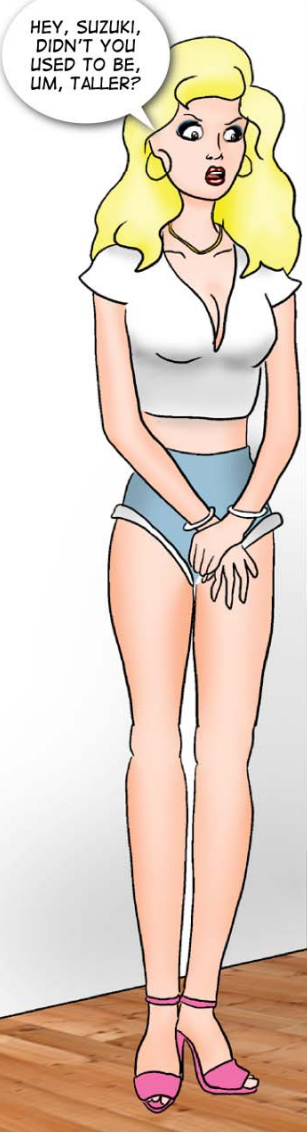


THESE ARE GREAT!
THEY REALLY DO MAKE ME WORK HARDER WHEN I WALK!

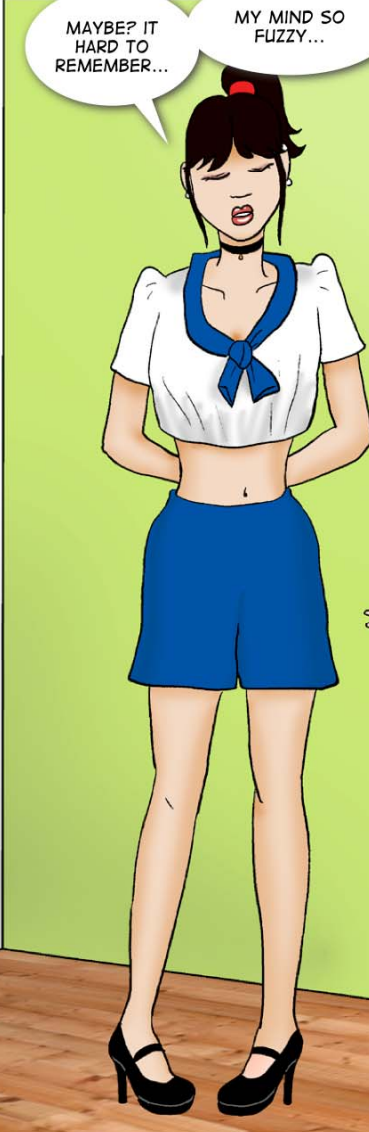
WE'LL HAVE THESE BUTTS WORKED OFF IN NO TIME!

MY LEGS LOOK SO LONG AND SLEEK! I WOULDN'T MIND WEARING THESE MORE.

WHY SHOULD GIRLS HAVE ALL THE FUN?



HEY, SUZUKI, DIDN'T YOU USED TO BE, UM, TALLER?



MAYBE? IT HARD TO REMEMBER...

MY MIND SO FUZZY...



I SWEAR THAT BEER MAKES ME DUMBER EVERY TIME I DRINK IT...



THAT REMINDS ME!

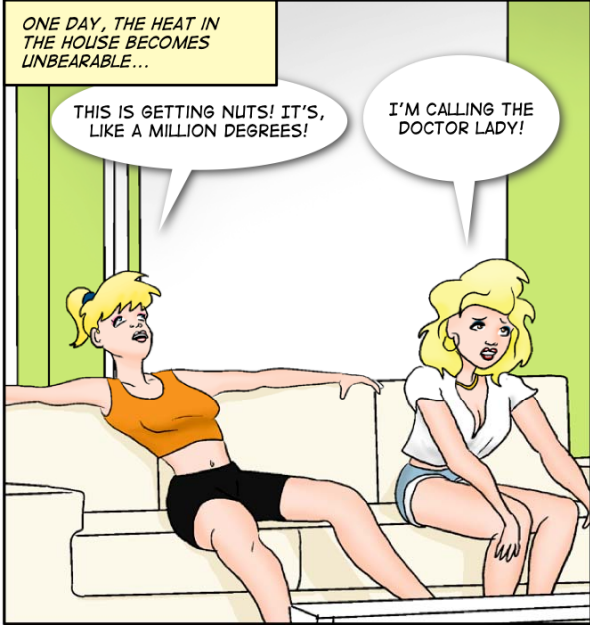
DO WE HAVE ANY MORE? I COULD REALLY GO FOR SOME.

ME TOO!

ONE DAY, THE HEAT IN THE HOUSE BECOMES UNBEARABLE...

THIS IS GETTING NUTS! IT'S, LIKE A MILLION DEGREES!

I'M CALLING THE DOCTOR LADY!



JANET, SWEETIE? IT'S SO HOT! YOU HAVE TO DO SOMETHING!

SORRY, GUYS. THE CLIMATE CONTROL IS ON THE FRITZ.

I CAN SEND SOMETHING THAT MIGHT HELP...



POPSICLES!?

HOPEFULLY THEY CAN COOL YOU GUYS DOWN UNTIL WE FIX THIS...

DING!
DING!
DING!

SHOOOP!

POPSICLES



MMMM! THEY'RE NICE AND COOL!

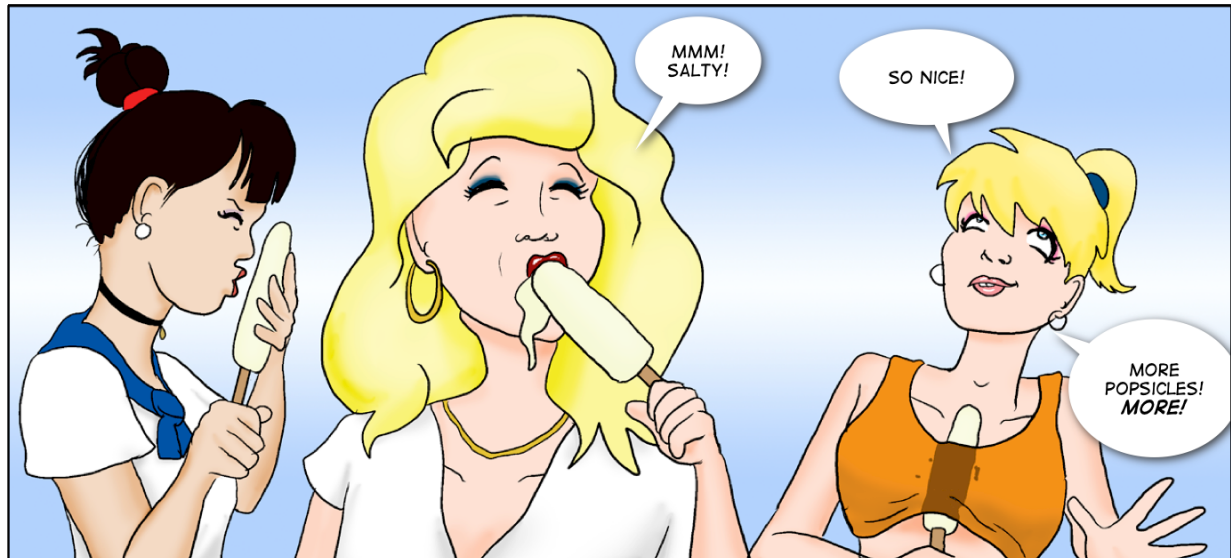
OH, YEAH...



MMM! SALTY!

SO NICE!

MORE POPSICLES!
MORE!





MMM! POPSICLES!
BUT YOU KNOW, I
HAVE A SECRET WAY
TO COOL OFF!

LET ME GET SOME
STUFF FROM MY
ROOM!



OHMYGOD!
I FEEL COOLER
ALREADY!

YOU, LIKE, SO
SMART, MIKKI!

WHO KNEW
BIKINIS WOULD
BE SO COMFY?



NOW COME WITH ME
AND WE CAN REALLY
KICK BACK AND COOL
OFF!



LIKE I ALWAYS SAID, THE
SPA ROOM IS AWESOME!

I TRY TUB
NEXT!

I KNOW,
RIGHT?

MIKKI IS
GENIUS
SMART!

THE BOYS SPEND ANOTHER MORNING GETTING READY FOR THE DAY...



UGH, MY CHEST IS STILL GROWING!

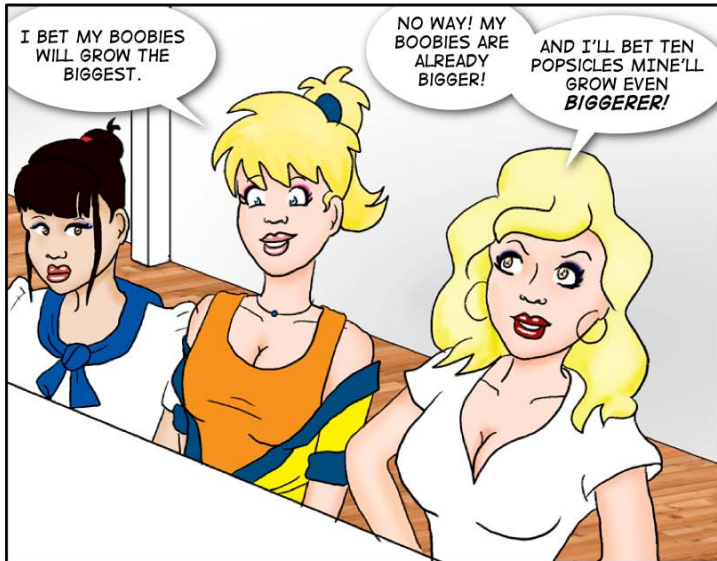


I MIGHT AS WELL JUST CALL THEM BOOBIES, THEY'RE SO BIG!



I KNOW! IT'S LIKE THEY'LL NEVER SHRINK!

THAT CREAM HARDLY DOES ANYTHING! WHAT A GYP!



I BET MY BOOBIES WILL GROW THE BIGGEST.

NO WAY! MY BOOBIES ARE ALREADY BIGGER!

AND I'LL BET TEN POPSICLES MINE'LL GROW EVEN BIGGERER!



MMM... POPSICLES! I HOPE WE GET MORE, SOON! SO TASTY!

I CRAVE POPSICLES!

BUT EVERY TIME I SUCK ON ONE, MY LIPS GET MORE SWOLLEN, AND I HAVE TO HAVE MORE!



THAT EVENING...

AND I CHOOSE AS MY BRIDE TO BE...

...DEBORAH!



BOO!

SHE'S NO GOOD FOR YOU!

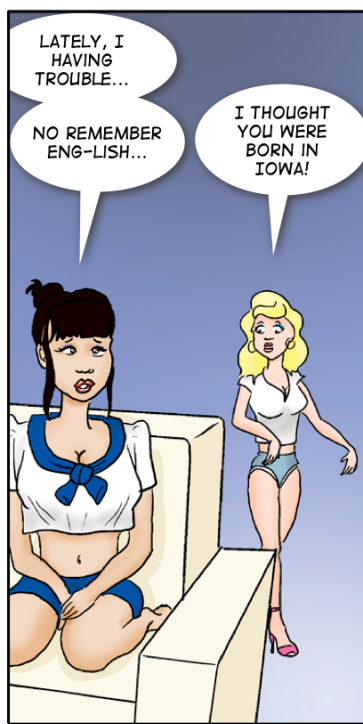
SLUT!

GUYS ALWAYS GO FOR THE PRETTY ONE!



HEY, SUZUKI, WHY ARE YOU SO QUIET?

I... I...



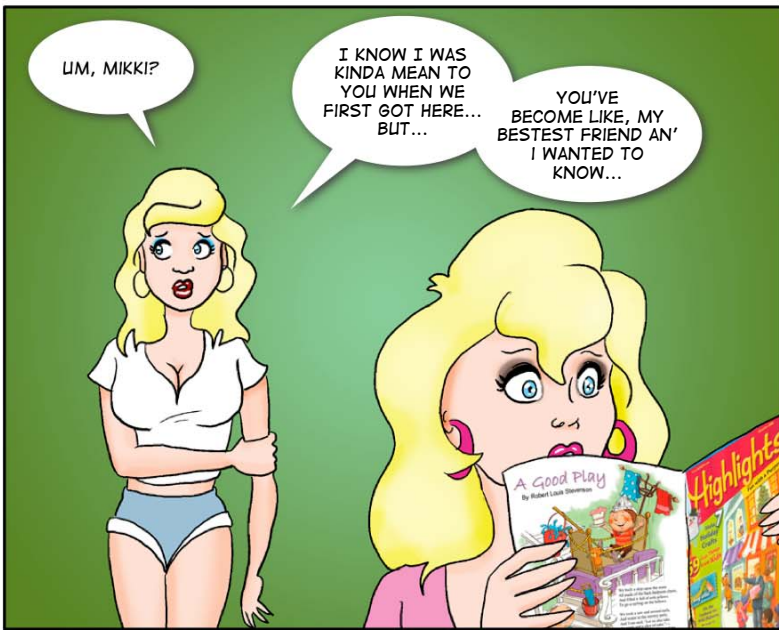
LATELY, I HAVING TROUBLE... NO REMEMBER ENG-LISH...

I THOUGHT YOU WERE BORN IN IOWA!



IOWA? TOKYO? HARD TO THINK...

IT NOT IMPORTANT.



UM, MIKKI?

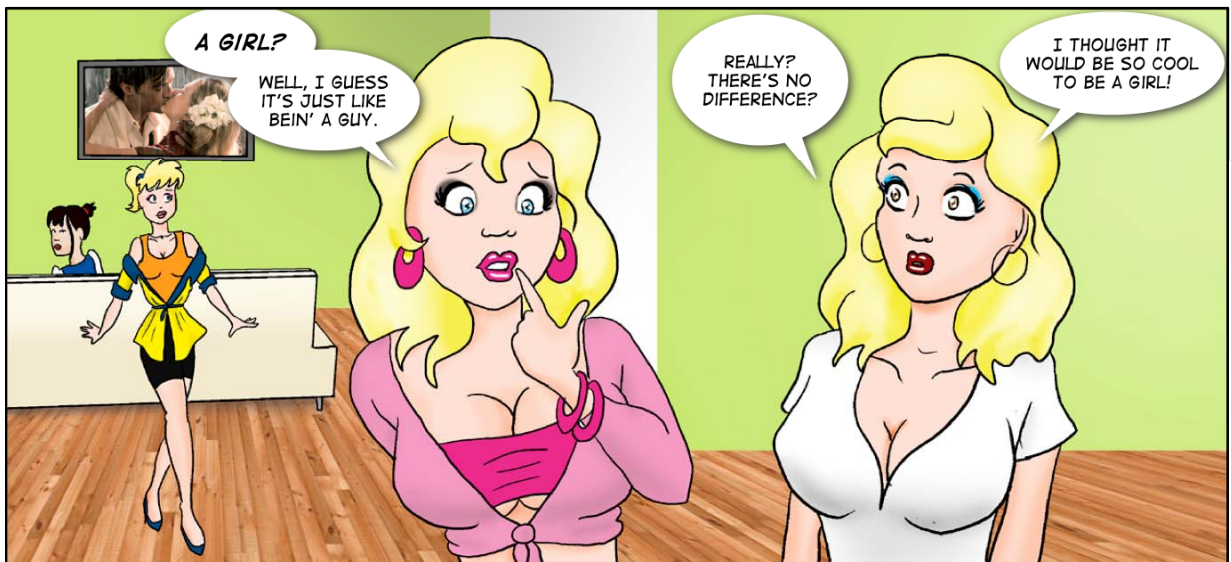
I KNOW I WAS KINDA MEAN TO YOU WHEN WE FIRST GOT HERE... BUT...

YOU'VE BECOME LIKE, MY BESTEST FRIEND AN' I WANTED TO KNOW...



UM... I WAS CURIOUS...

WHAT'S IT LIKE TO BE A GIRL?

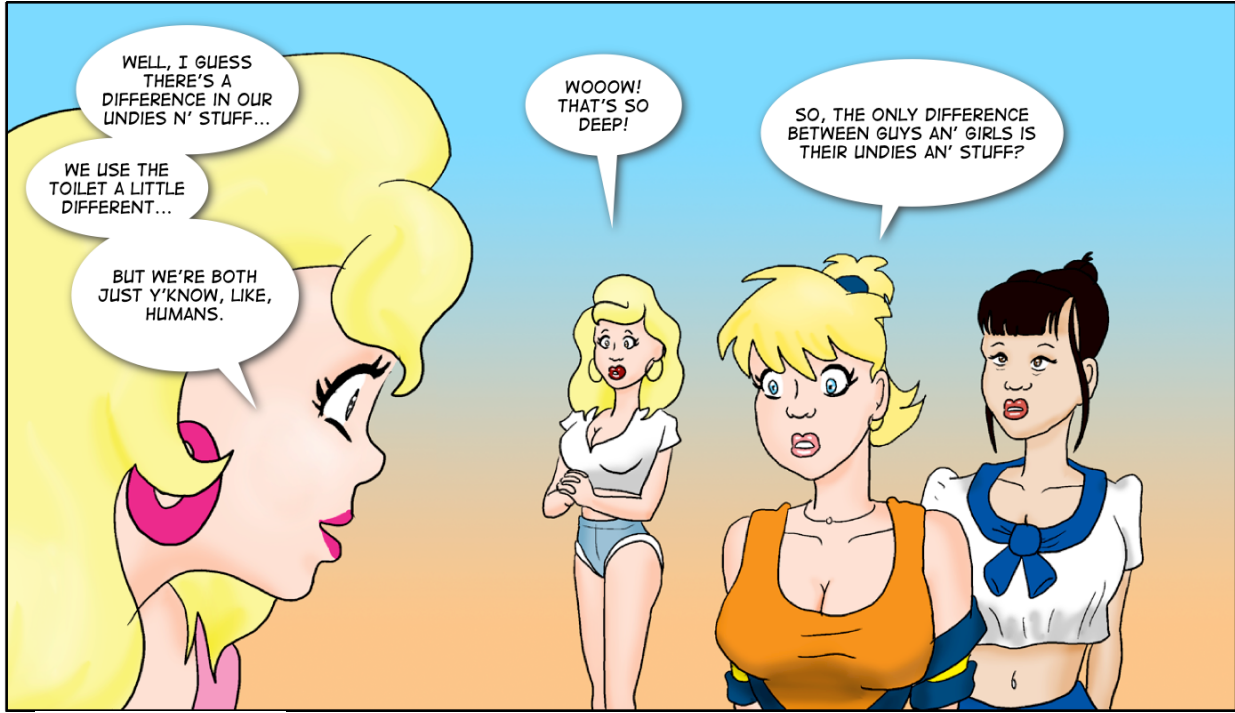


A GIRL?

WELL, I GUESS IT'S JUST LIKE BEIN' A GUY.

REALLY? THERE'S NO DIFFERENCE?

I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE SO COOL TO BE A GIRL!



WELL, I GUESS THERE'S A DIFFERENCE IN OUR UNDIES N' STUFF...

WE USE THE TOILET A LITTLE DIFFERENT...

BUT WE'RE BOTH JUST Y'KNOW, LIKE, HUMANS.

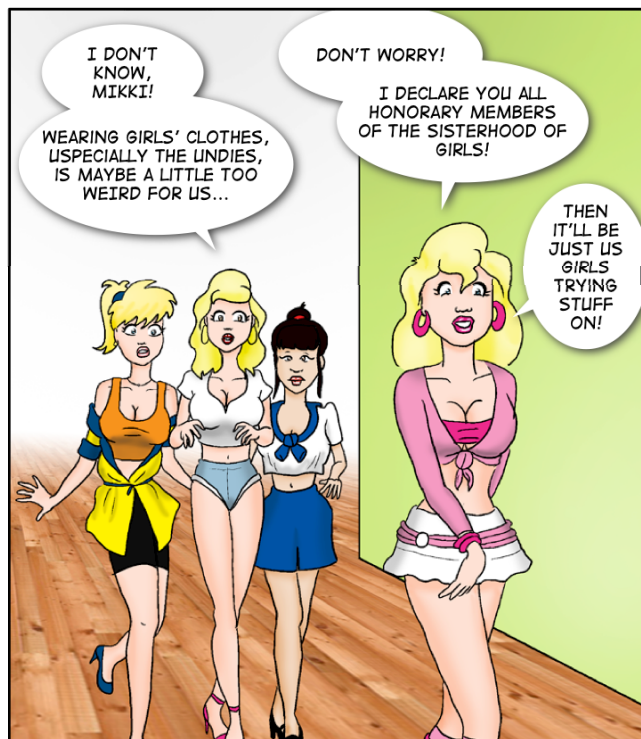
WOOOW! THAT'S SO DEEP!

SO, THE ONLY DIFFERENCE BETWEEN GUYS AN' GIRLS IS THEIR UNDIES AN' STUFF?



YAH! TOTALLY!

IN FACT, WHY DON'T WE TRY IT?



I DON'T KNOW, MIKKI!

WEARING GIRLS' CLOTHES, USPECIALLY THE UNDIES, IS MAYBE A LITTLE TOO WEIRD FOR US...

DON'T WORRY!

I DECLARE YOU ALL HONORARY MEMBERS OF THE SISTERHOOD OF GIRLS!

THEN IT'LL BE JUST US GIRLS TRYING STUFF ON!

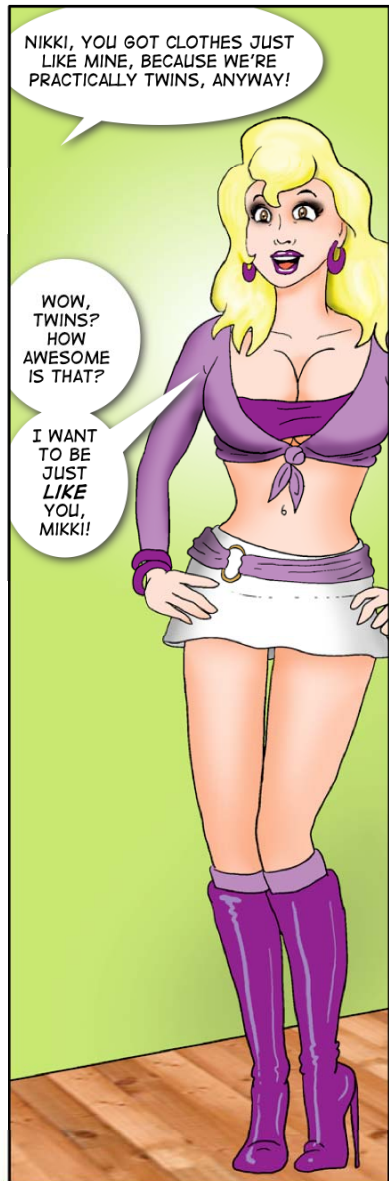


TIME FOR YOUR GIRL NAMES!

NICK, WITH THESE PANTIES, I DUB YOU NIKKI!

OH! giggle!







DR. BALLANTINE, I RECOMMEND WE BEGIN THE FINAL PHASE.

PHYSICALLY, THEY'RE READY.

MENTALLY, THEY'RE READY.



YOU'RE RIGHT, JANET.

THE SUBLIMINAL MESSAGES AND GENETIC ALTERATIONS HAVE GONE AS FAR AS THEY CAN.

RELEASE THE ANESTHESIA GAS WHEN THEY FALL ASLEEP TONIGHT.



THAT NIGHT...



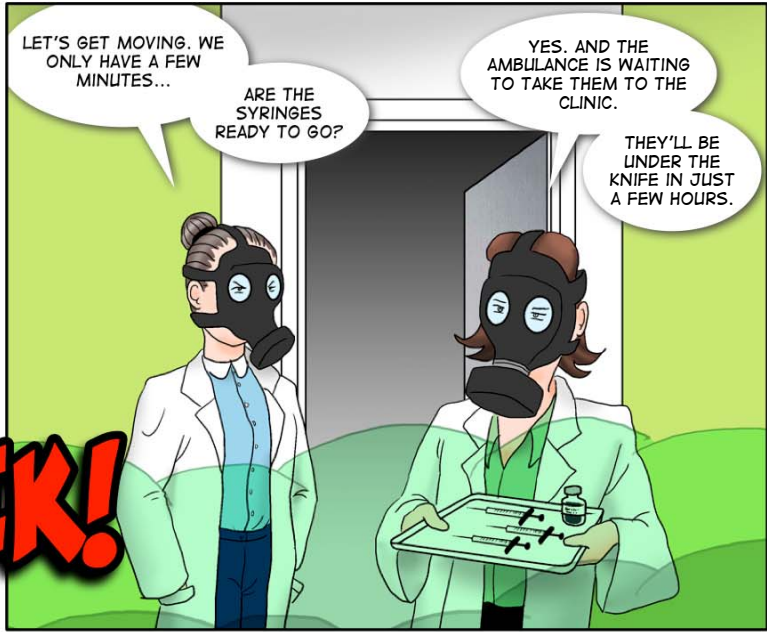
CLICK

CLACK

CLICK

CLACK

CREEEEK!



LET'S GET MOVING. WE ONLY HAVE A FEW MINUTES...

ARE THE SYRINGES READY TO GO?

YES. AND THE AMBULANCE IS WAITING TO TAKE THEM TO THE CLINIC.

THEY'LL BE UNDER THE KNIFE IN JUST A FEW HOURS.

THE VERY NEXT MORNING...

OR SO THEY THINK...

HAVE YOU SEEN NICK? HE'S USUALLY UP BY NOW!



SUZUKI?

何を言っているか。

UM, LIKE... WHAT?

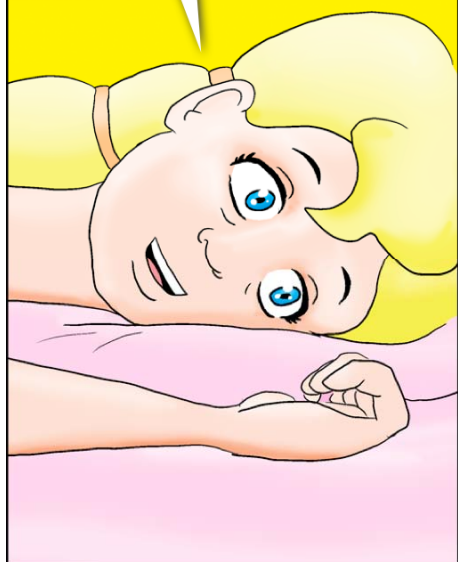
私は理解しない!

FORGET IT! JUST KEEP BRAIDING.

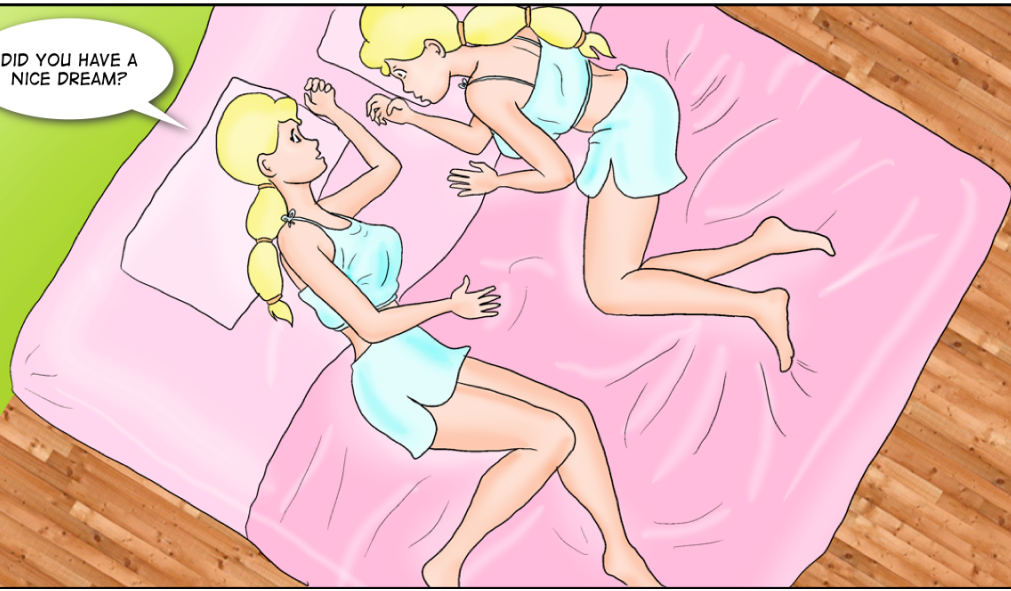
HAI...



GOOD MORNING, SLEEPYHEAD!



DID YOU HAVE A NICE DREAM?



HUH? MIKKI!?

LIKE, UM... WHY ARE YOU SLEEPING WITH ME!?

DID WE... Y'KNOW...



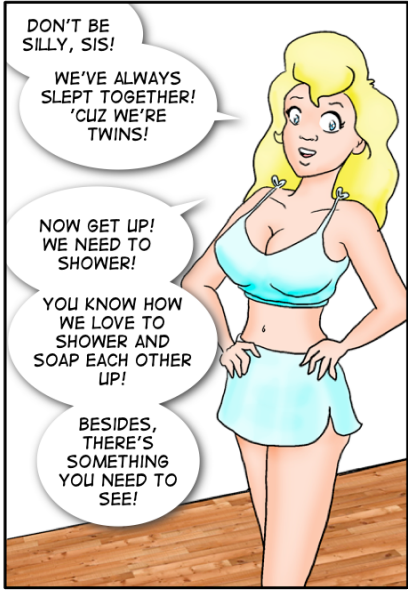
DON'T BE SILLY, SIS!

WE'VE ALWAYS SLEPT TOGETHER! 'CUZ WE'RE TWINS!

NOW GET UP! WE NEED TO SHOWER!

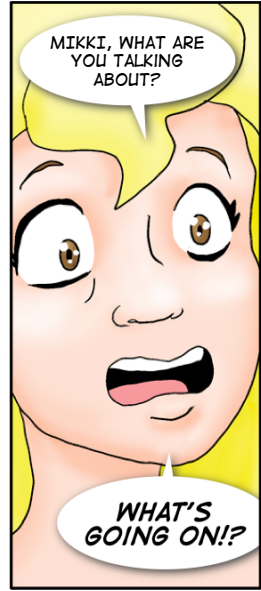
YOU KNOW HOW WE LOVE TO SHOWER AND SOAP EACH OTHER UP!

BESIDES, THERE'S SOMETHING YOU NEED TO SEE!



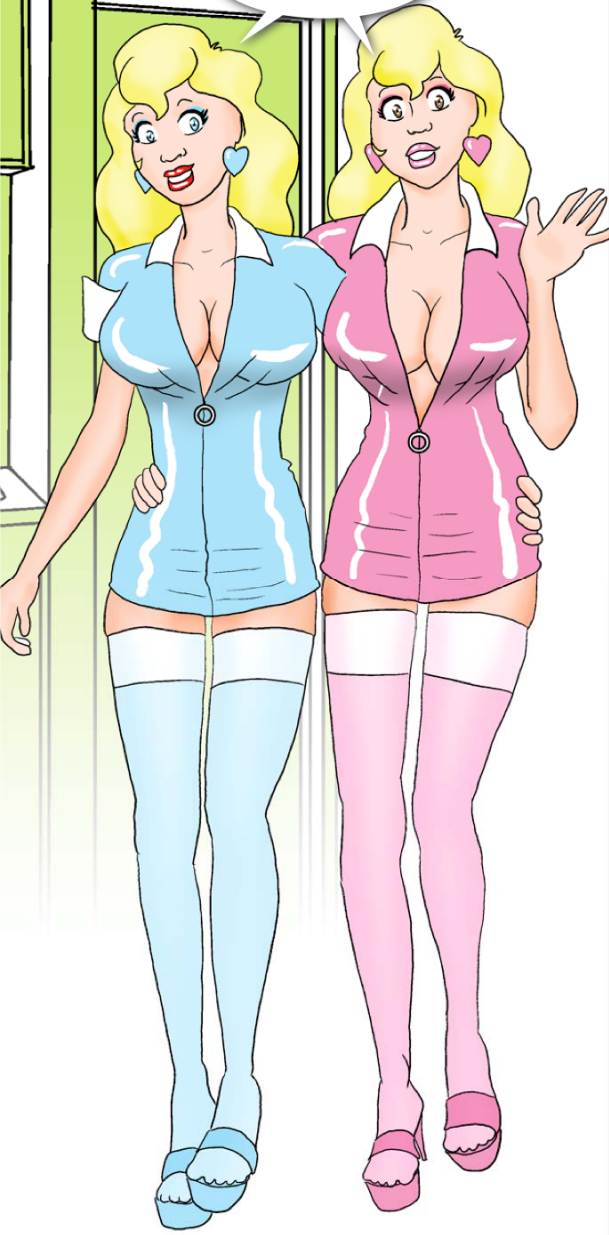
MIKKI, WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

WHAT'S GOING ON!?



AN HOUR LATER...

GOOD MORNING,
GUYS!



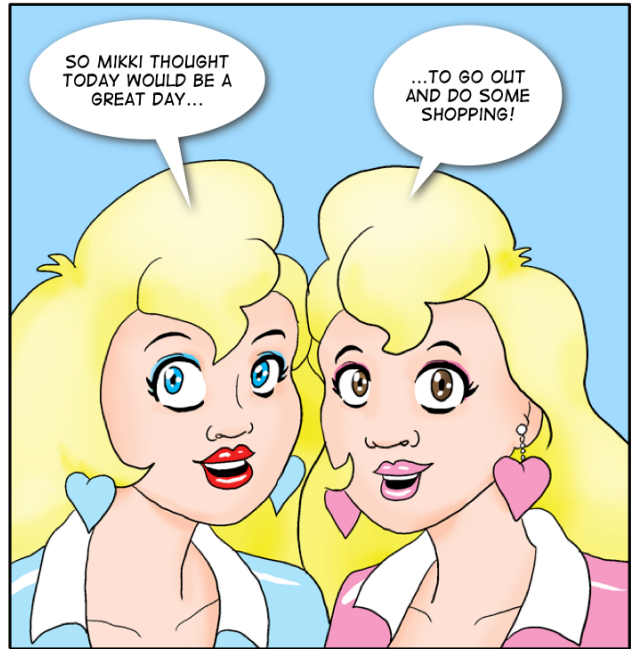
OH, UM, HEY...
GUYS...

KONNICHIHA!



SO MIKKI THOUGHT
TODAY WOULD BE A
GREAT DAY...

...TO GO OUT
AND DO SOME
SHOPPING!



THAT'S
FUNNY,
MIKKI!

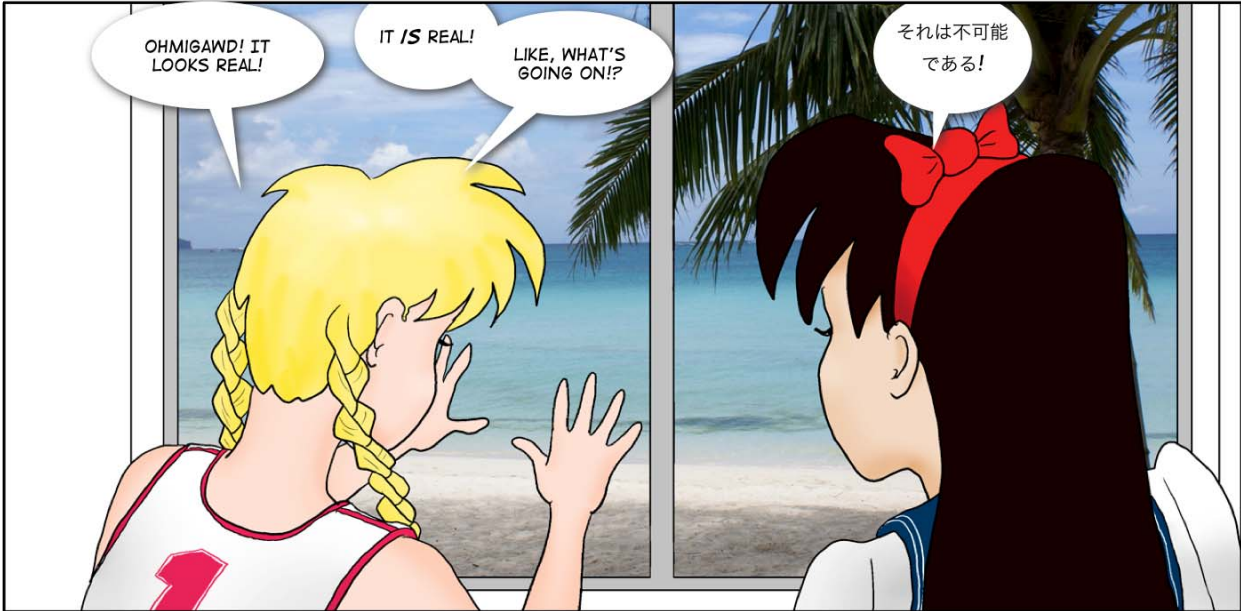
MAYBE WE CAN
JUST ASK
PERMISSION IF WE
CAN GO OUT,
RIGHT?



PERMISSION? WHO NEEDS
PERMISSION?

WHY WASTE
SUCH A
BEAUTIFUL DAY
OUTSIDE?



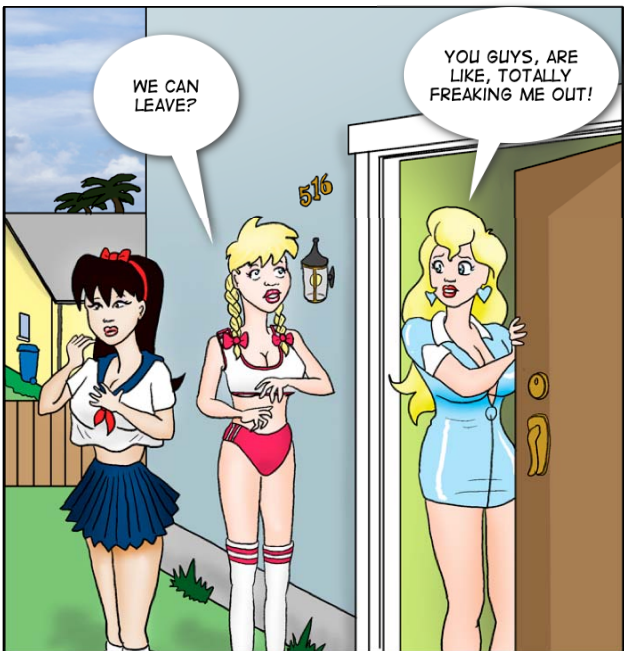


OHMIGAWD! IT LOOKS REAL!

IT *IS* REAL!

LIKE, WHAT'S GOING ON!?

それは不可能である!



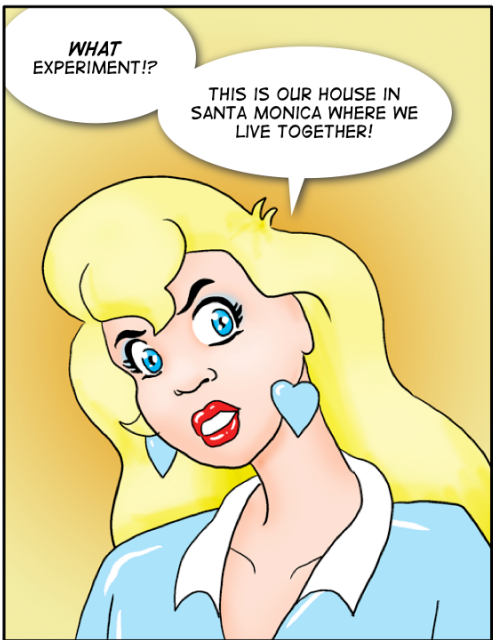
WE CAN LEAVE?

YOU GUYS, ARE LIKE, TOTALLY FREAKING ME OUT!



OHMIGAWD!
OHMIGAWD!
FREAKING YOU OUT!?

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE EXPERIMENT?



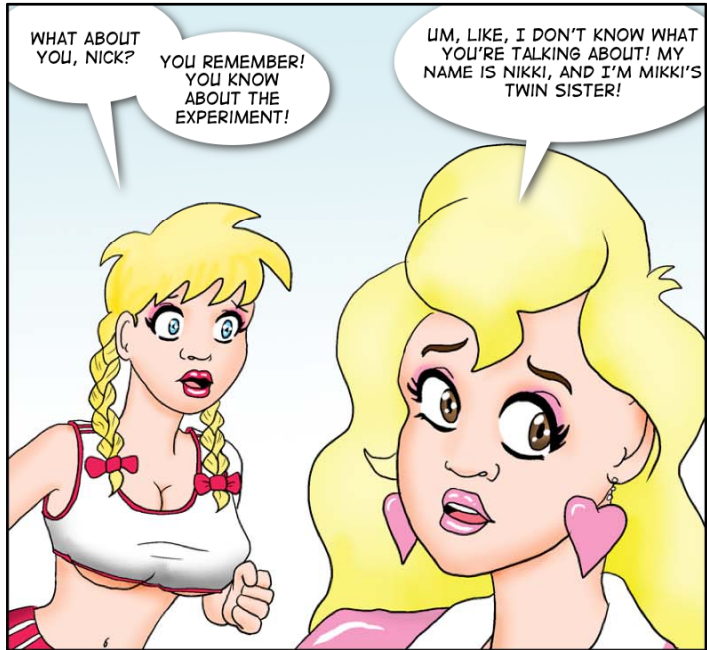
WHAT EXPERIMENT!?

THIS IS OUR HOUSE IN SANTA MONICA WHERE WE LIVE TOGETHER!



DON'T YOU REMEMBER? THIS, LIKE, ISN'T A REAL HOUSE! IT'S ALL FAKE FOR THE EXPERIMENT N' STUFF!

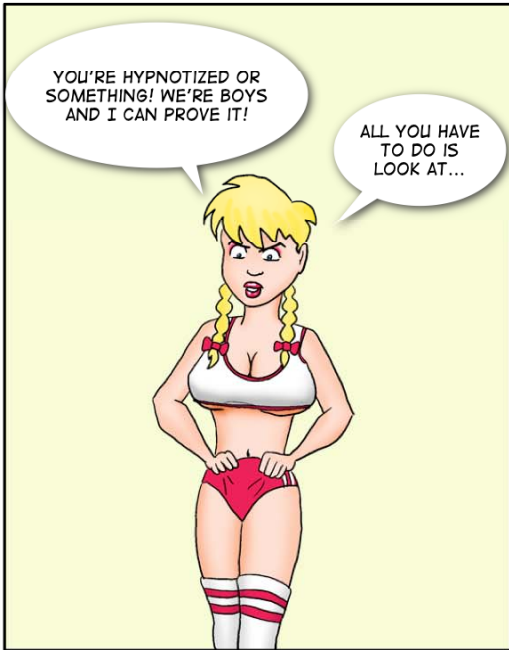
はい!



WHAT ABOUT YOU, NICK?

YOU REMEMBER! YOU KNOW ABOUT THE EXPERIMENT!

UM, LIKE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! MY NAME IS NIKKI, AND I'M MIKKI'S TWIN SISTER!



YOU'RE HYPNOTIZED OR SOMETHING! WE'RE BOYS AND I CAN PROVE IT!

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS LOOK AT...



EEP!



WELL, LITTLE MISS SMARTYANTS?



I'M GETTING MY PURSE. IF YOU GUYS WANT TO STOP ACTING CRAZY, WE'RE LEAVING IN FIVE MINUTES!



I REALLY AM A GIRL!

I HAVE A PUSSY!



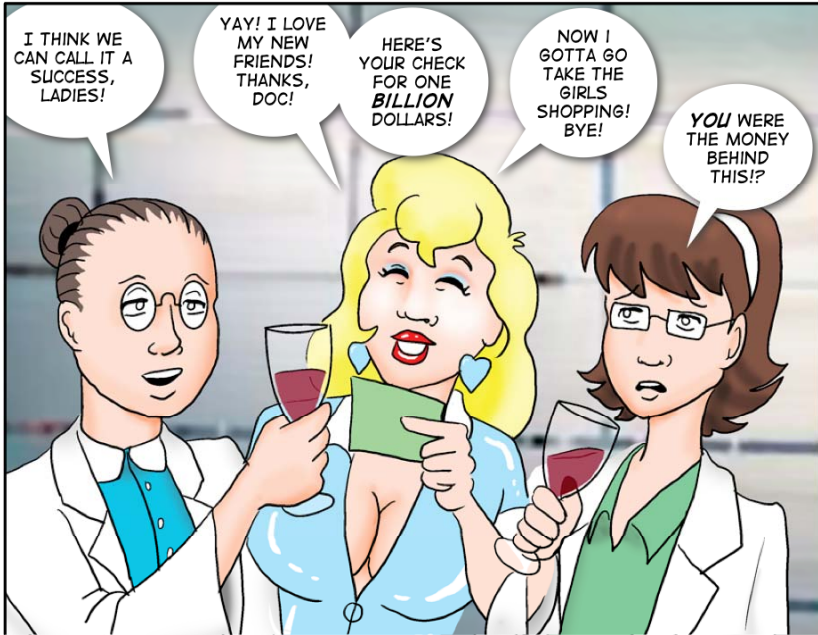
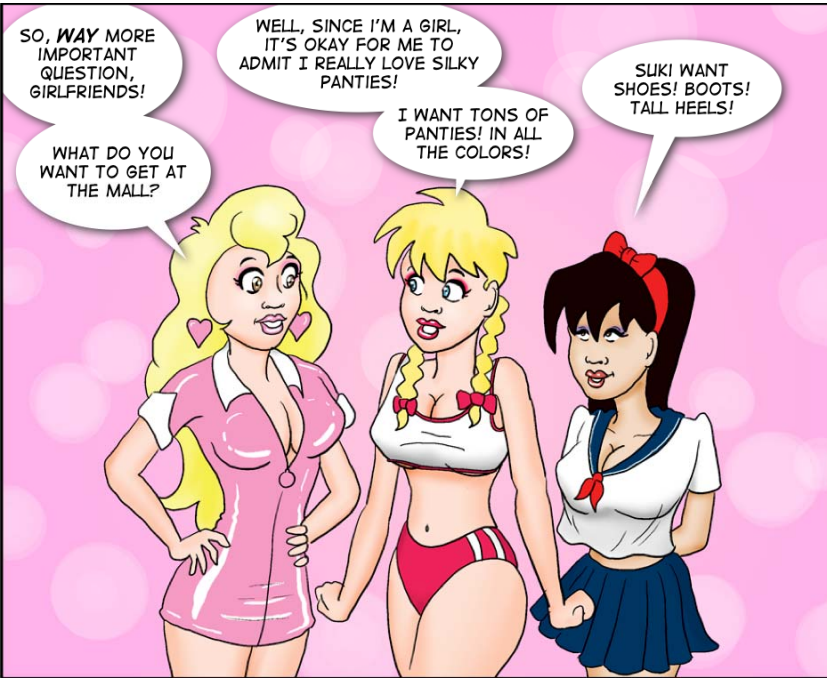
SOUNDS LIKE YOU HAD A DREAM JUST LIKE THIS MONDO BIZARRO DREAM I HAD!

SO, WHEN IT BEGAN, YOU ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE A GUY, RIGHT?

AND THEN YOU SIGNED UP FOR THIS EXPERIMENT THINGY...

WE MET MIKKI, AND IT WENT ON FOR A REALLY, REALLY LONG TIME AND WE ALL GOT KINDA SILLY...

BUT THEN, THIS MORNING, POOF! IT WAS JUST A DREAM!



"HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE!?"



"WHERE DID SHE GET THAT KIND OF MONEY, DOCTOR!?"

"WELL, JANET- THAT BIMBO MARRIED AN OLD MULTI-BILLIONAIRE WHO DIED LAST YEAR."

"HE LEFT HER ALL HIS MONEY."

"AFTER THAT, WHENEVER SHE TRIED TO SEE HER OLD FRIENDS, ALL THEY WANTED WAS HER BILLIONS, AND SHE GOT LONELY..."

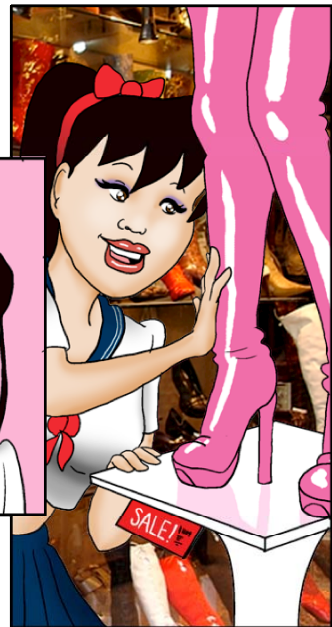
"THEN, SOMEHOW, SHE HEARD ABOUT ME AND MY EXPERIMENTS."



"SO, THE BUBBLEHEAD SHE IS, SHE APPROACHED ME AND OFFERED A BILLION DOLLARS TO MAKE HER SOME NEW FRIENDS."

"SHE WANTED THEM MADE TO ORDER. SHE WANTED 'CUTE, SEXY, SIMPLE, FUN FRIENDS JUST LIKE HER.' AS SHE TOLD ME."

"AS I UNDERSTOOD IT, SHE WANTED ME TO MAKE HER SOME BIMBOS. I REFUSED."



"SHE ESSENTIALLY WANTED TO TURN WOMEN INTO AIRHEADS WITH MAMMOTH TITS."

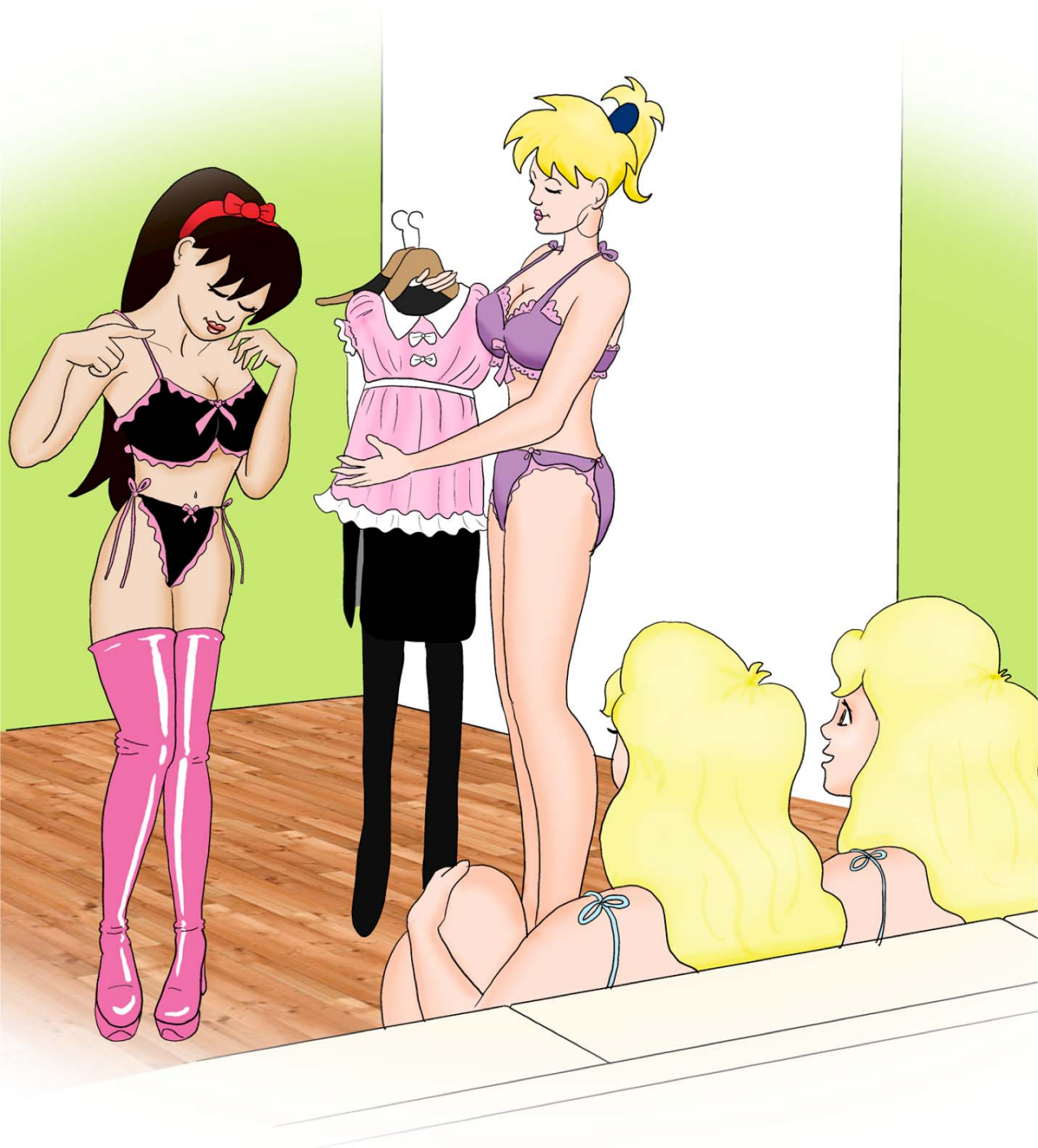
"I WOULD NEVER DO SOMETHING THAT MONSTROUS."



"...WELL, TO WOMEN, AT LEAST. MEN ARE USELESS, AND I HAVE NO PROBLEM DOING THIS TO THEM. SO I AGREED ON THAT CONDITION."

"AND MY SECOND CONDITION WAS THAT WE WOULDN'T FORCE THEM TO BECOME GIRLS. THEY HAD TO CHOOSE."

"WHICH, I BELIEVE,
THEY DID."



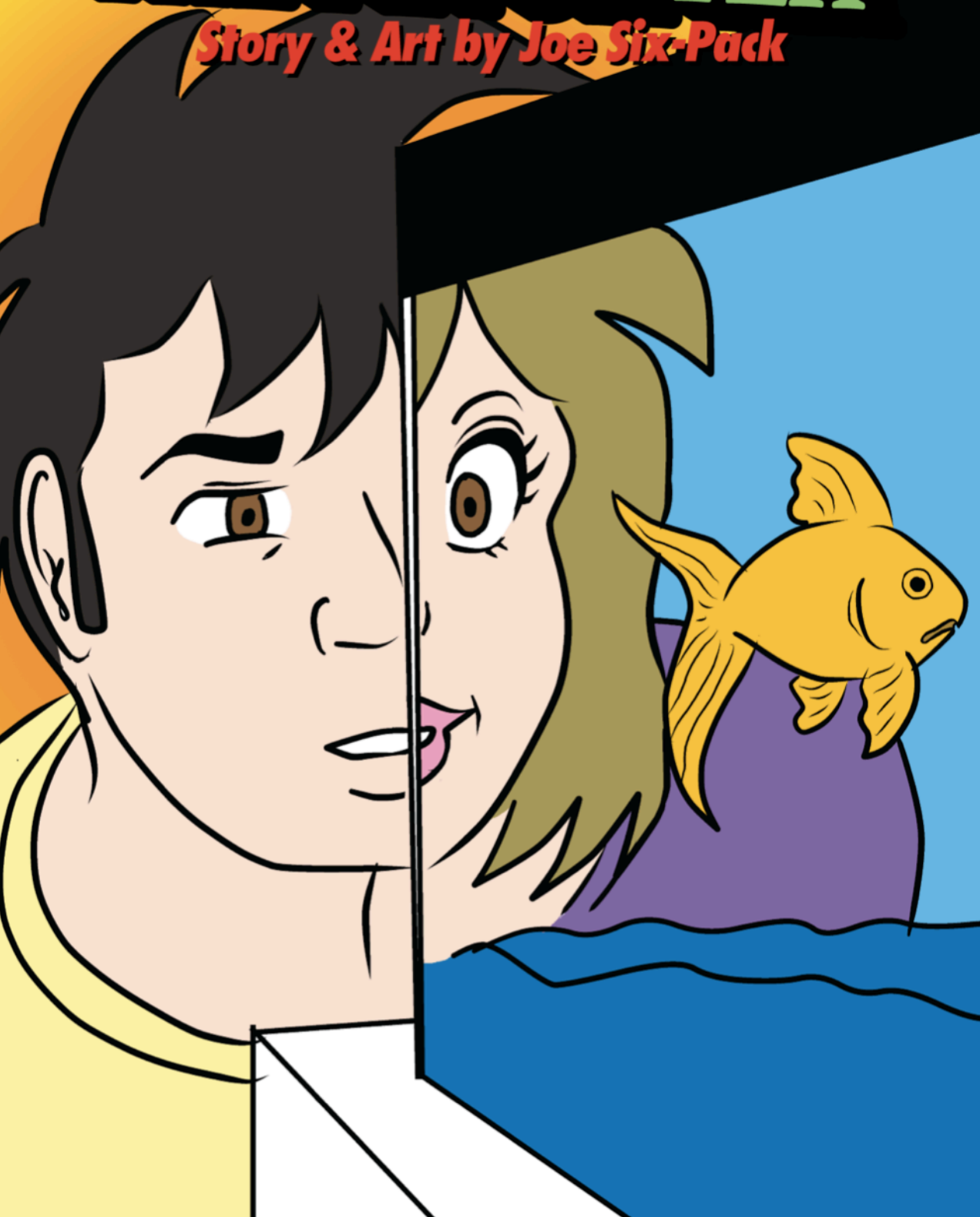
ADULTS ONLY

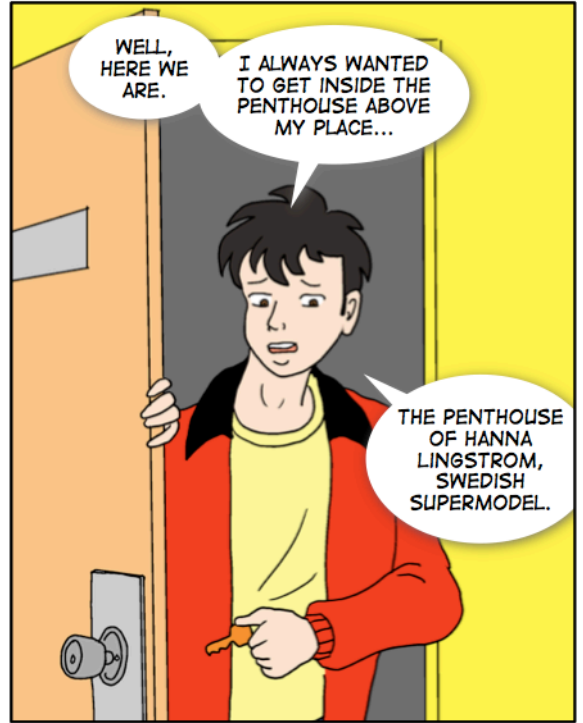
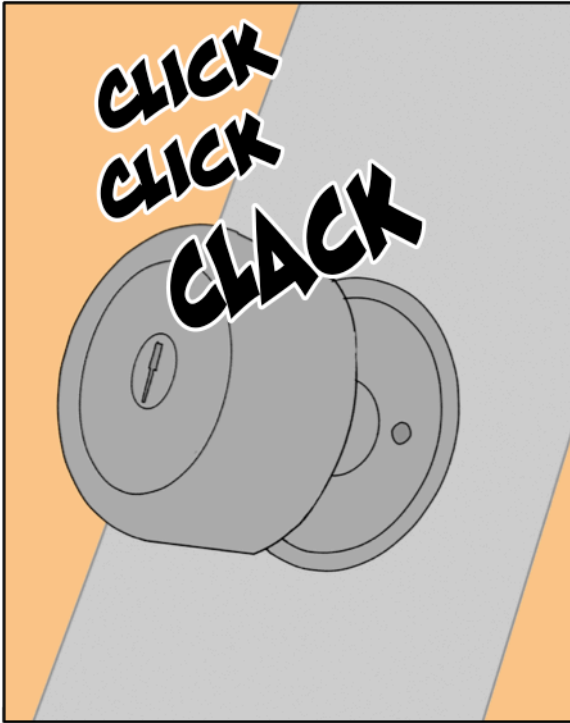
SICK PUPPY PRESS COMICS



"THE PET SITTER"

Story & Art by Joe Six-Pack





**SICK PUPPY PRESS
PRESENTS**

Story & Art by Joe Six-Pack

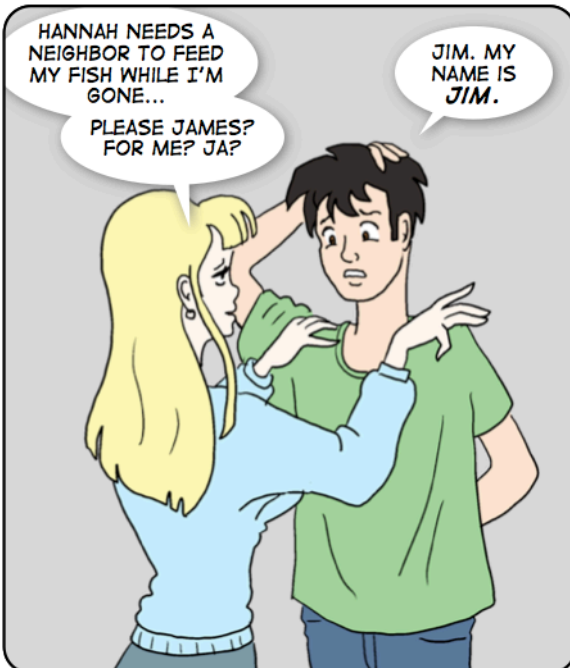


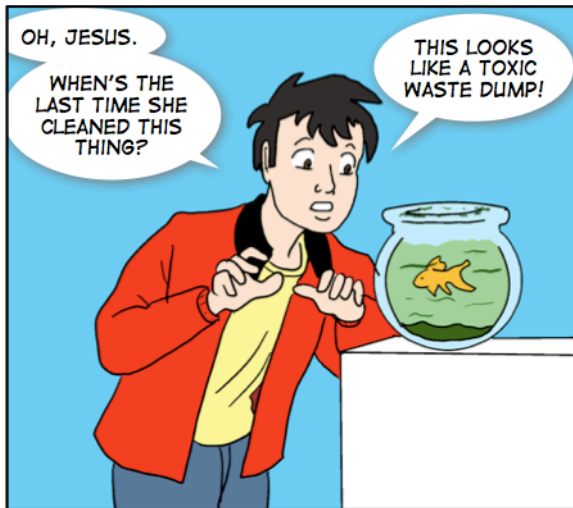
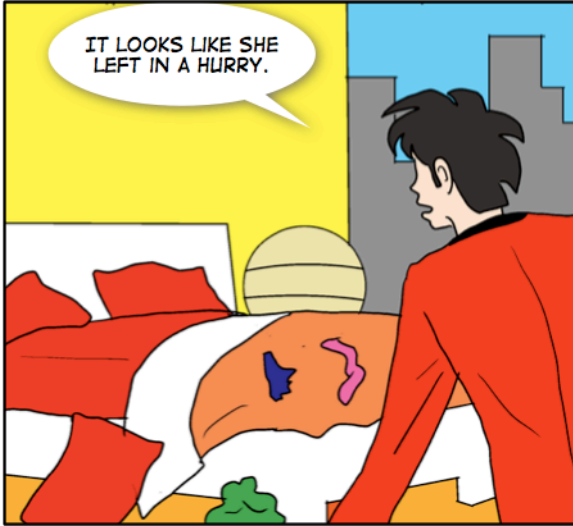
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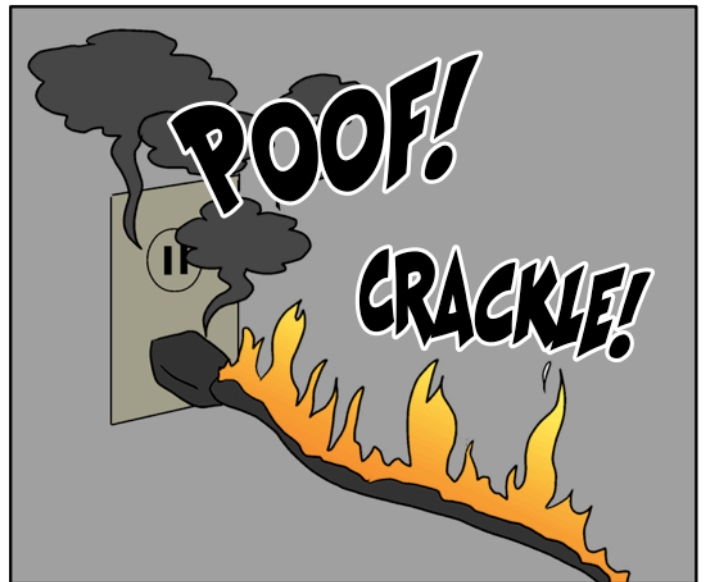
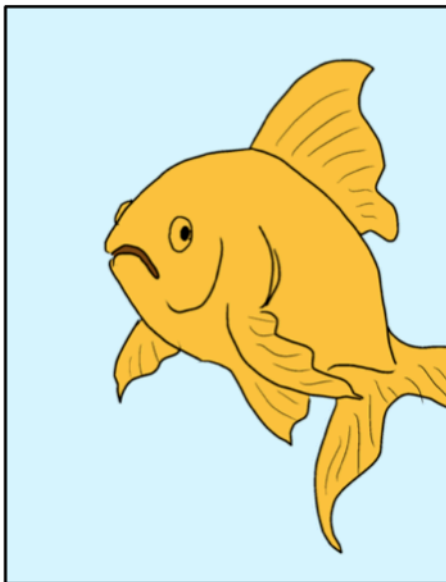
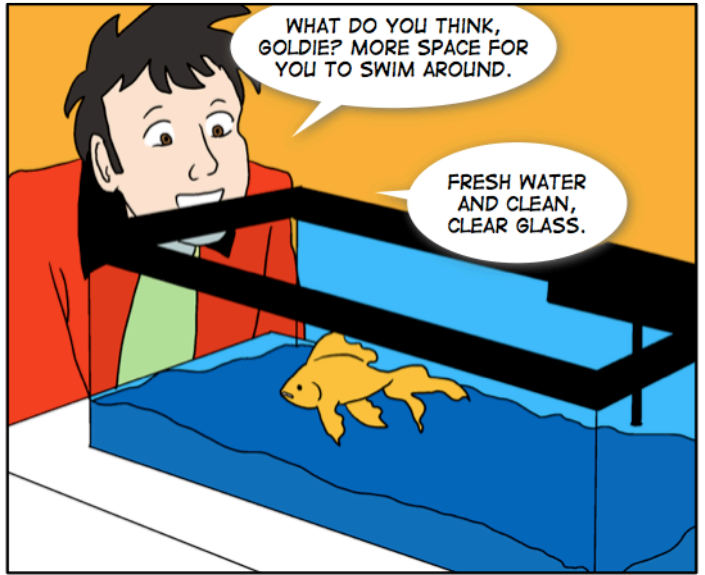
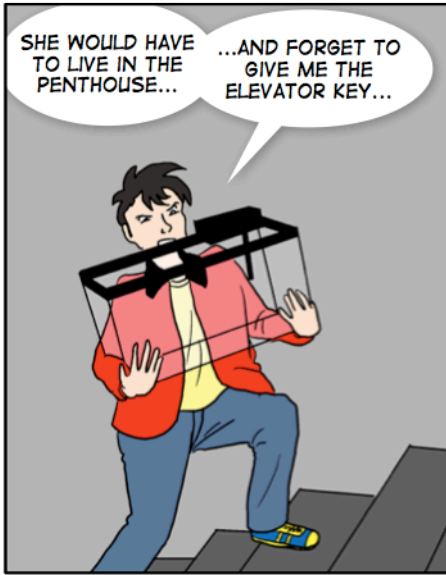
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"THE PET SITTER"







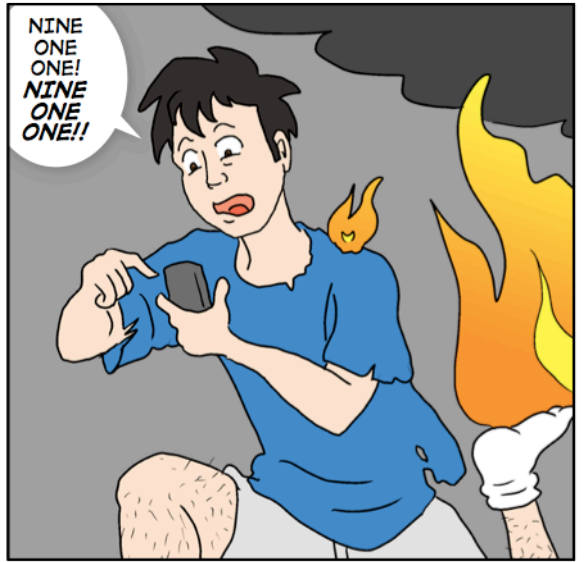


WHAT?

SMOKE!?

SNIFF!
SNIFF!

MY APARTMENT'S
ON FIRE!



NINE
ONE
ONE!
NINE
ONE
ONE!!



YEAH, IT'S GONNA BE
RED-TAGGED UNTIL WE
CAN GET AN INSPECTOR
TO CHECK IT OUT...

YOU HAVE A PLACE TO
STAY FOR A FEW DAYS?



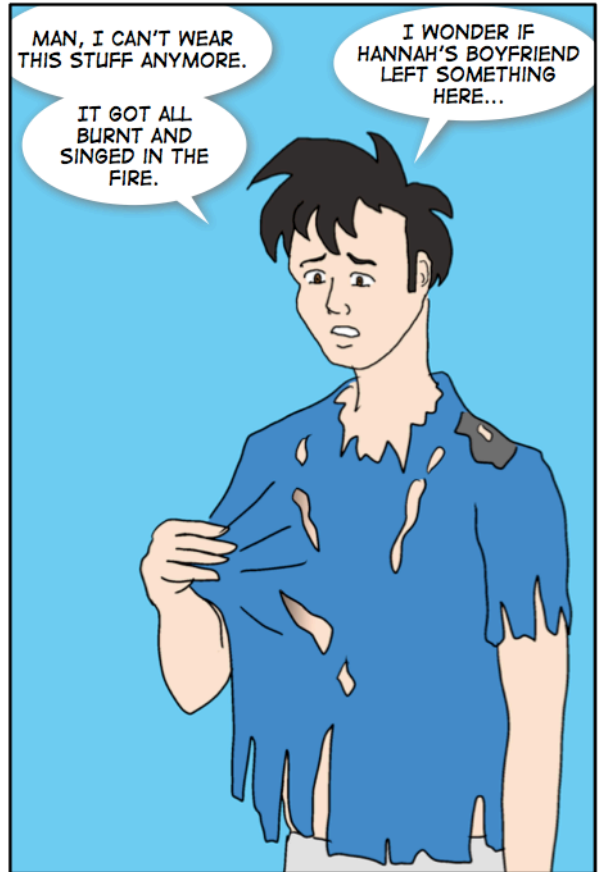
WELL, FISH, IT
LOOKS LIKE I
GOTTA SLEEP HERE
TONIGHT.

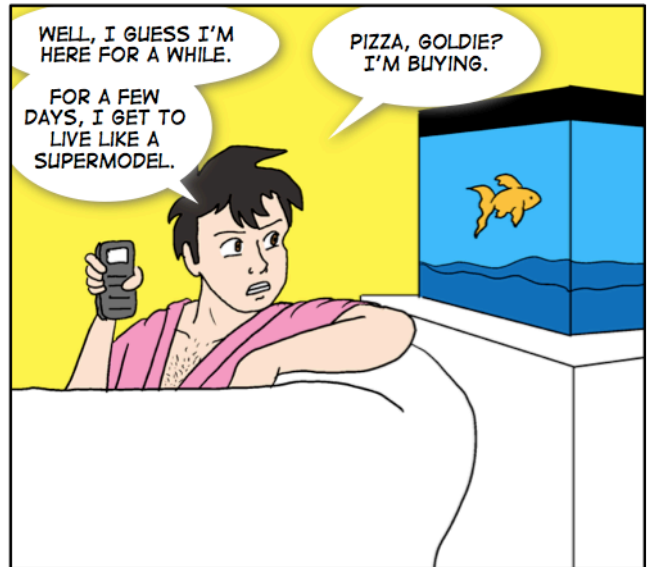
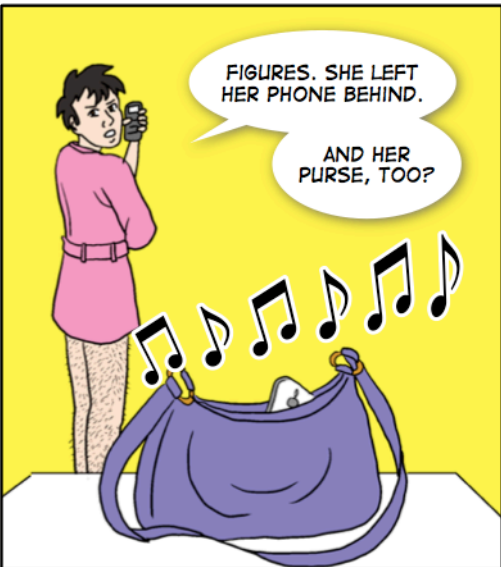
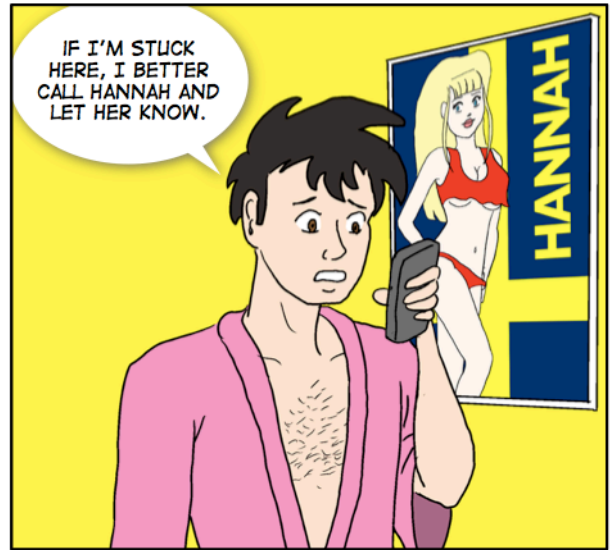
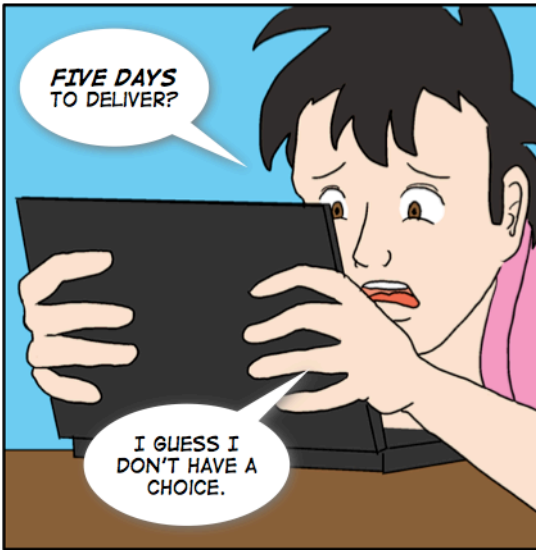
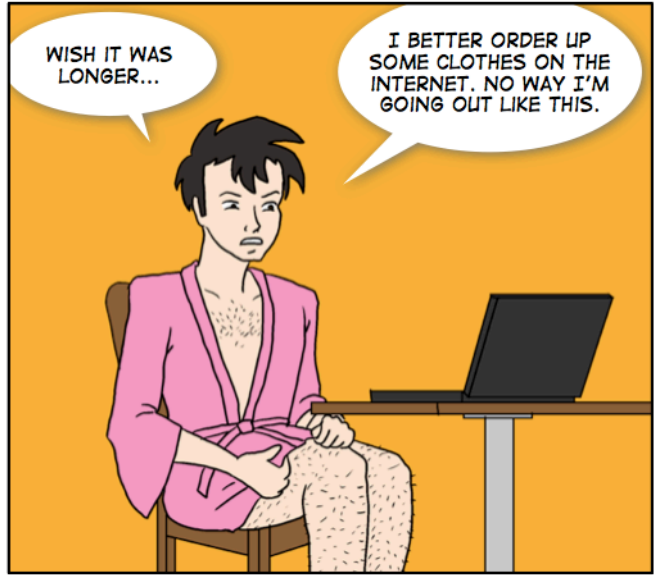
HOPEFULLY
HANNAH WILL
UNDERSTAND.

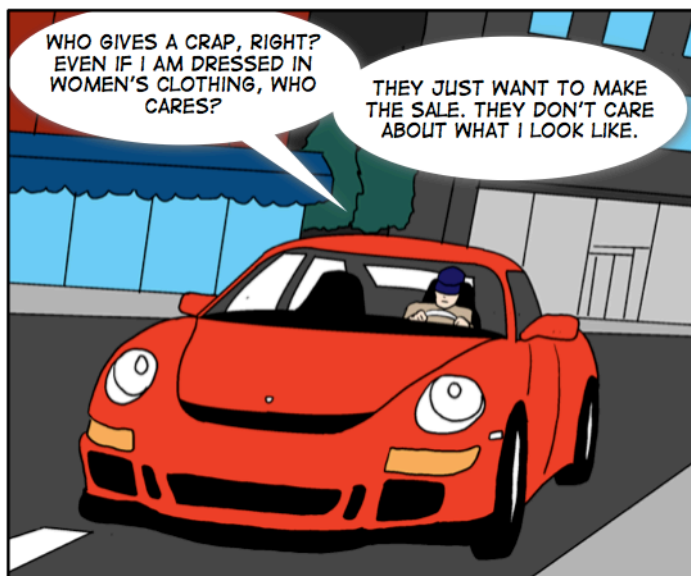
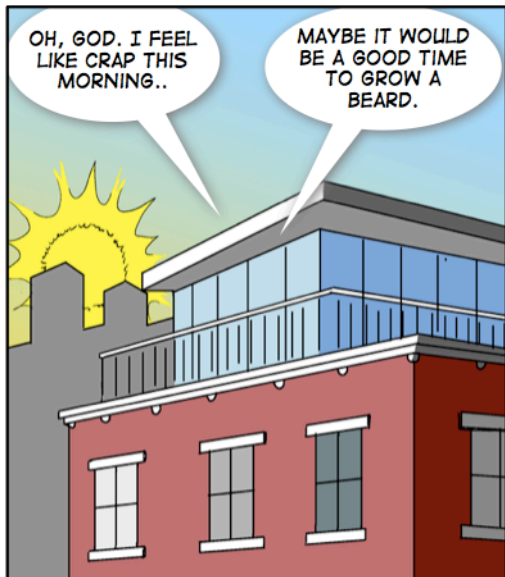


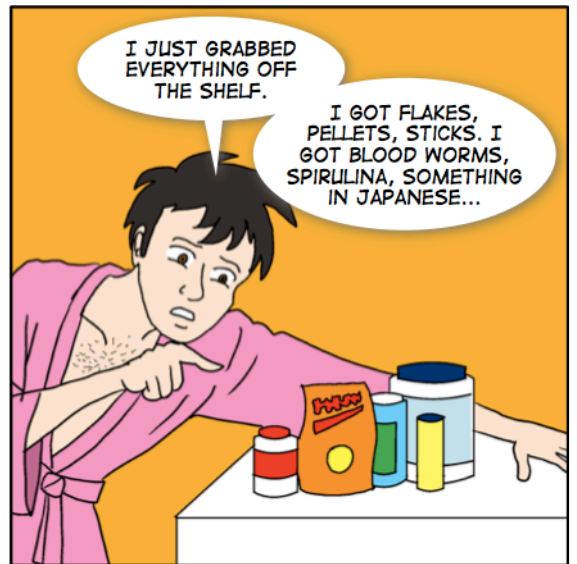
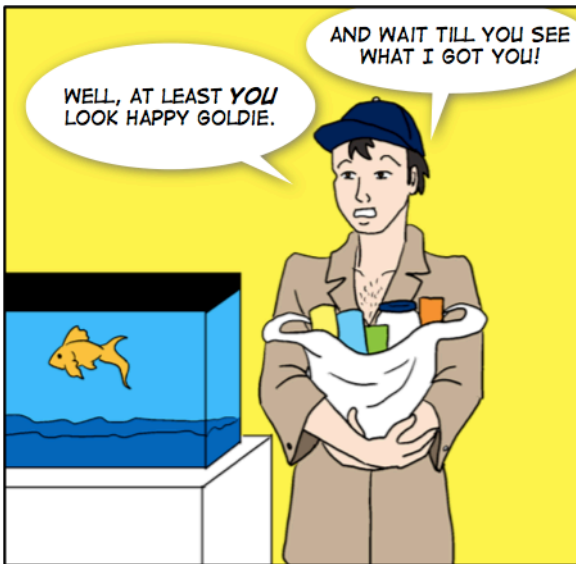
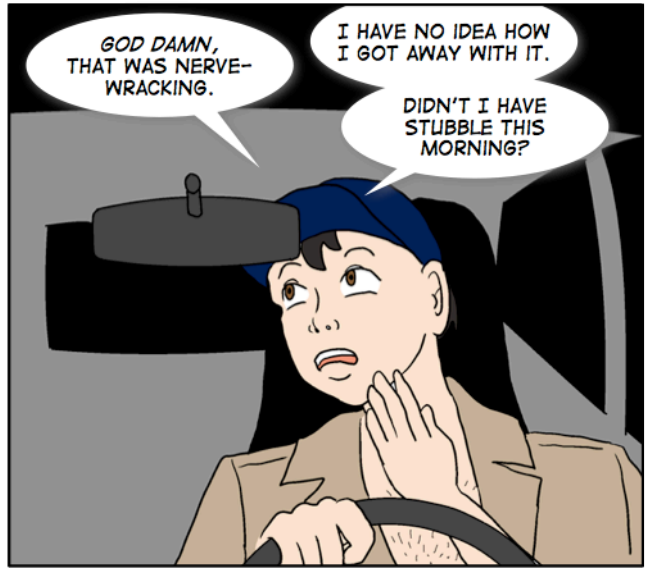
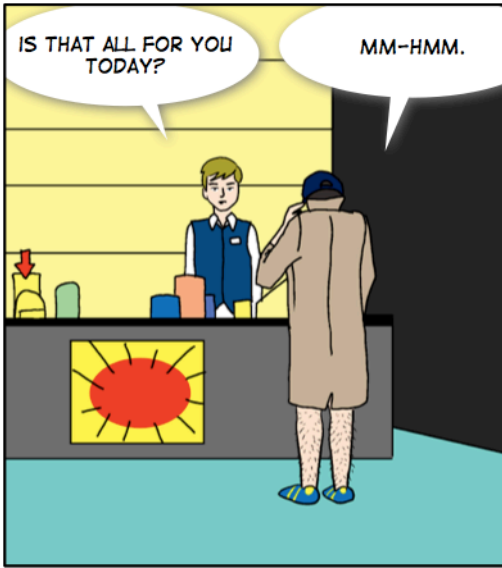
BETTER JUST STAY
ON THE COUCH AND
NOT MAKE TOO
MUCH OF A MESS.

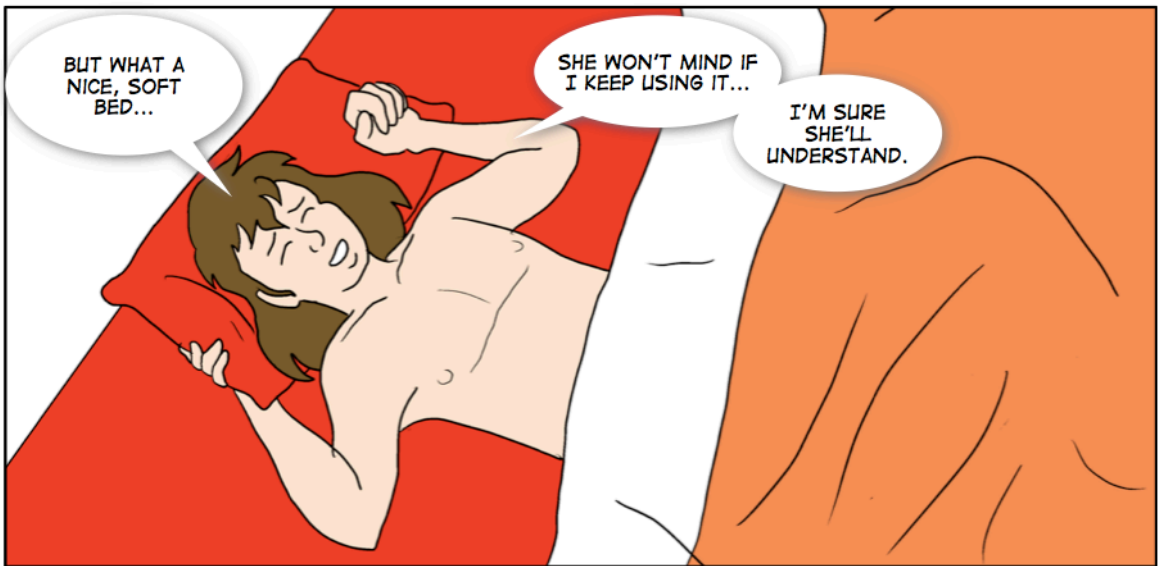
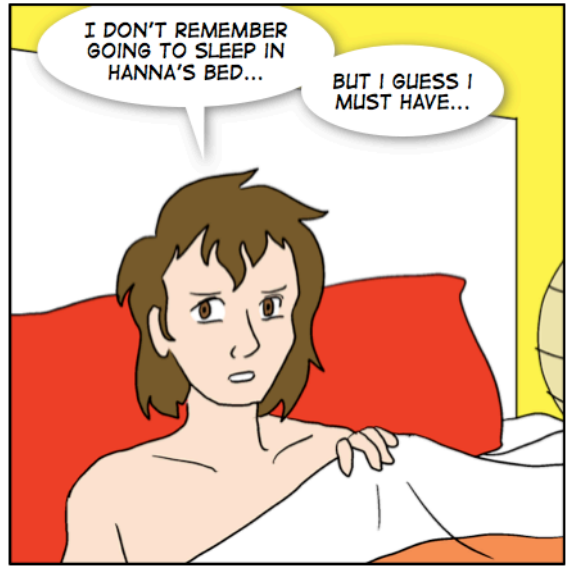
G'NIGHT,
GOLDIE.

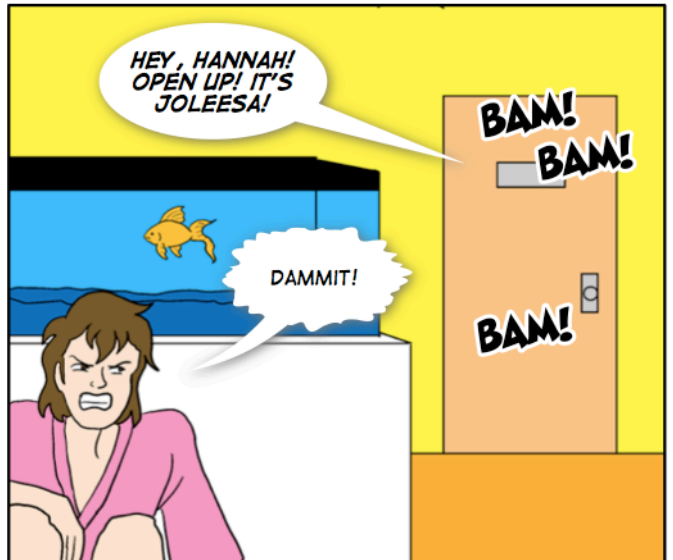
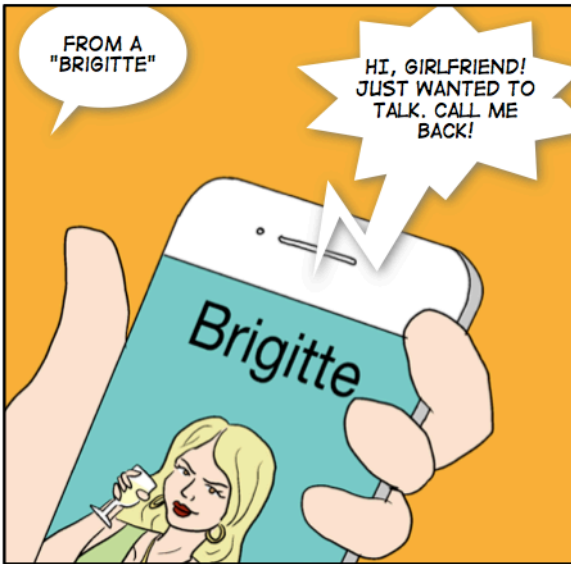
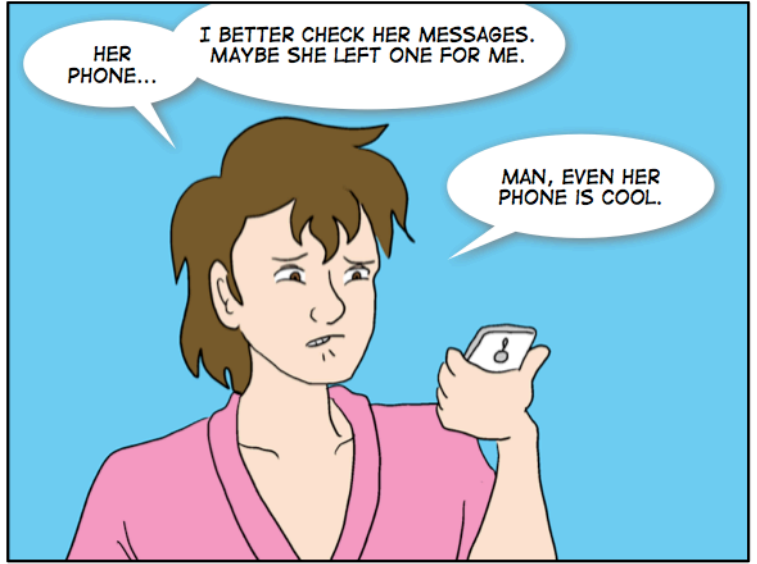
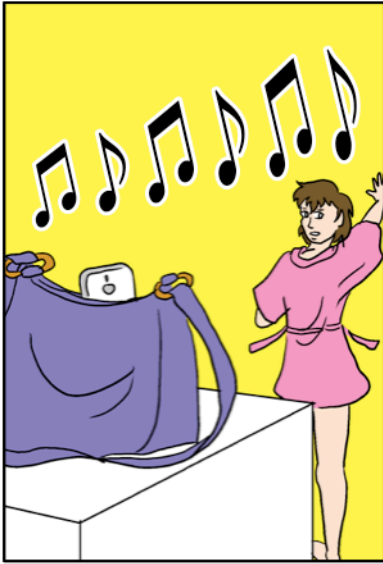


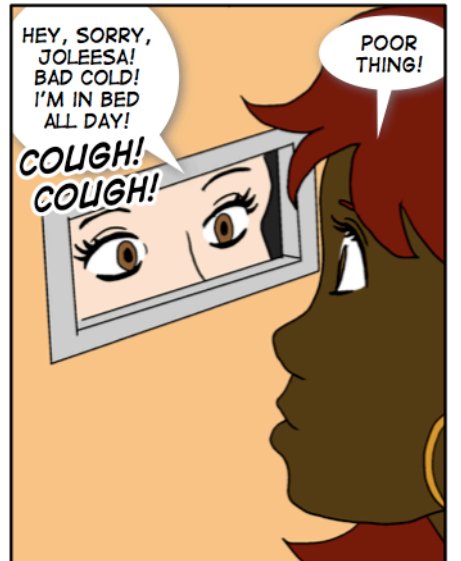
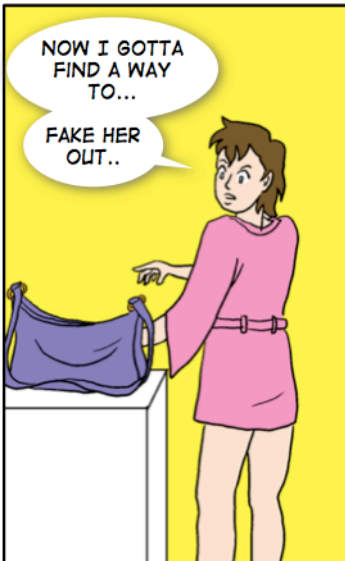
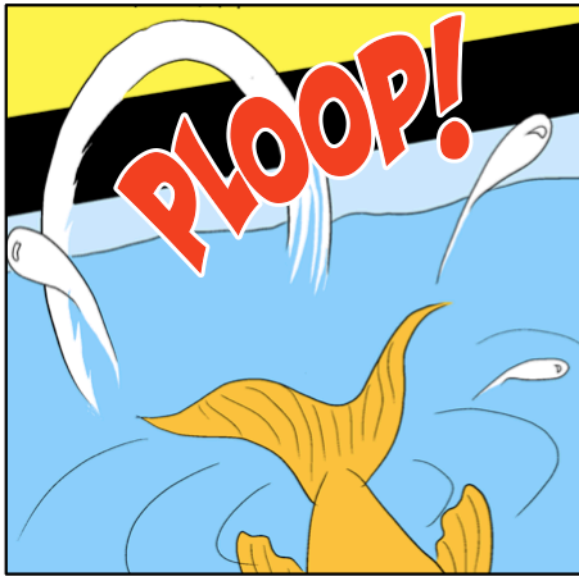
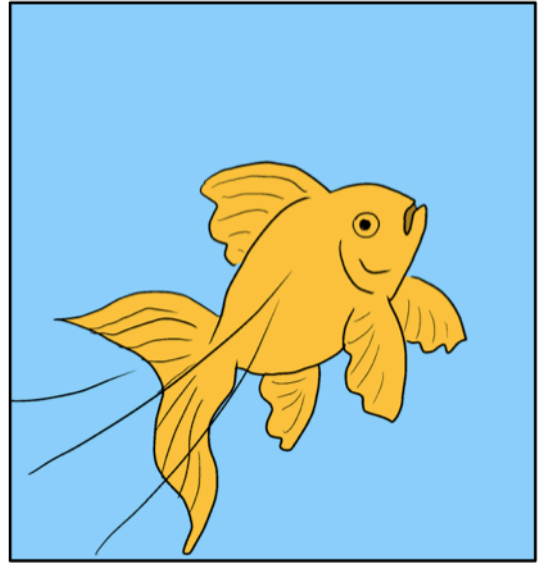














WELL, GIMME A CALL WHEN YOU GET BETTER,

SURE THING!

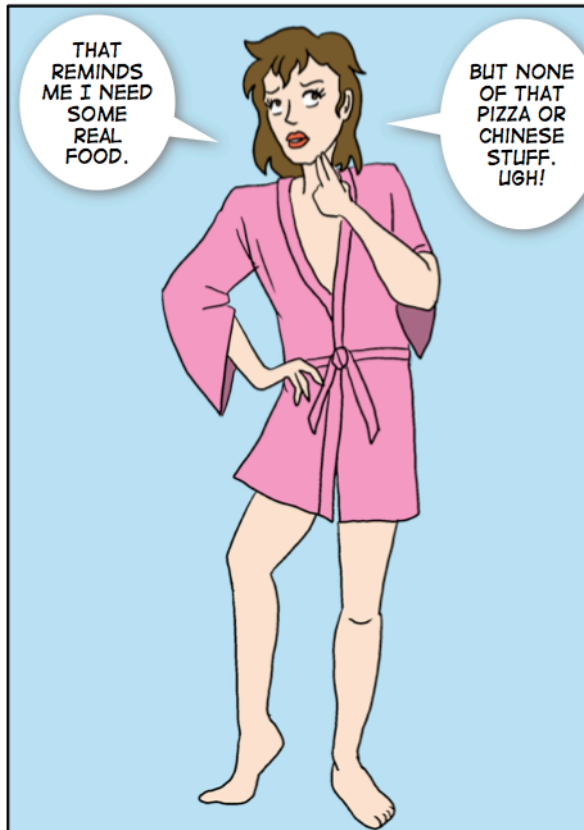
COUGH!
COUGH!



I SHOULDN'T EVEN FEED YOU GOLDIE!

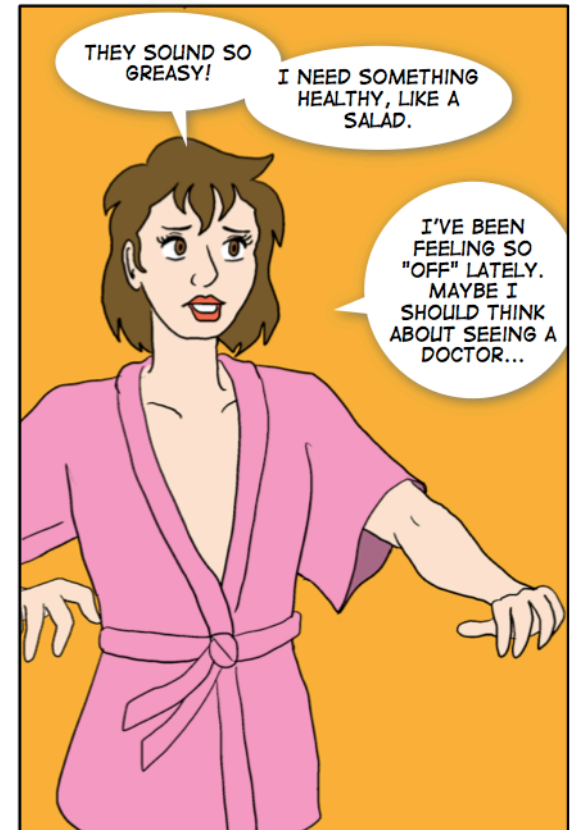
YOU NEARLY GOT ME REAL TROUBLE!

BAD FISHIE!
BAD!



THAT REMINDS ME I NEED SOME REAL FOOD.

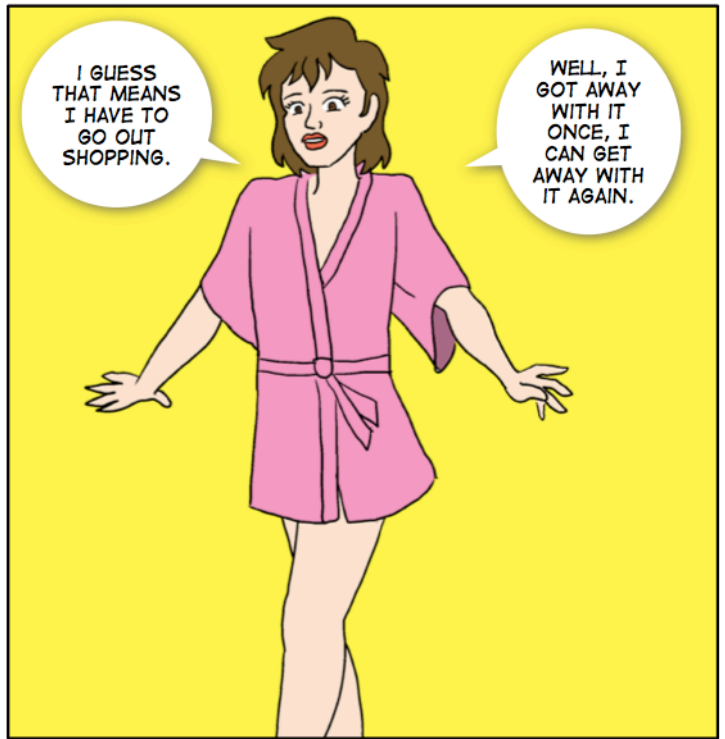
BUT NONE OF THAT PIZZA OR CHINESE STUFF. UGH!

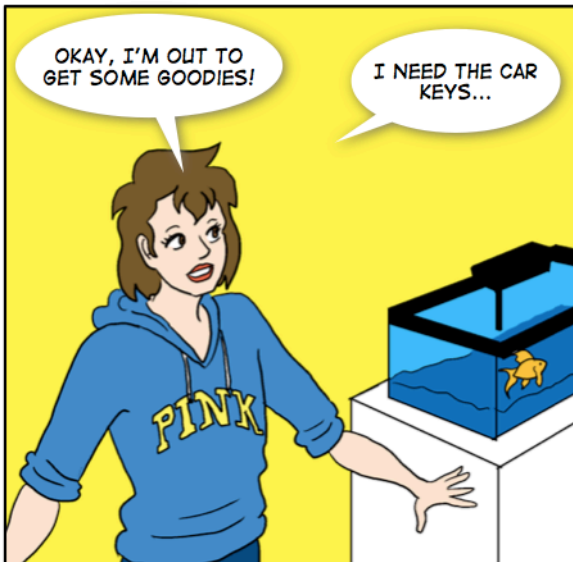
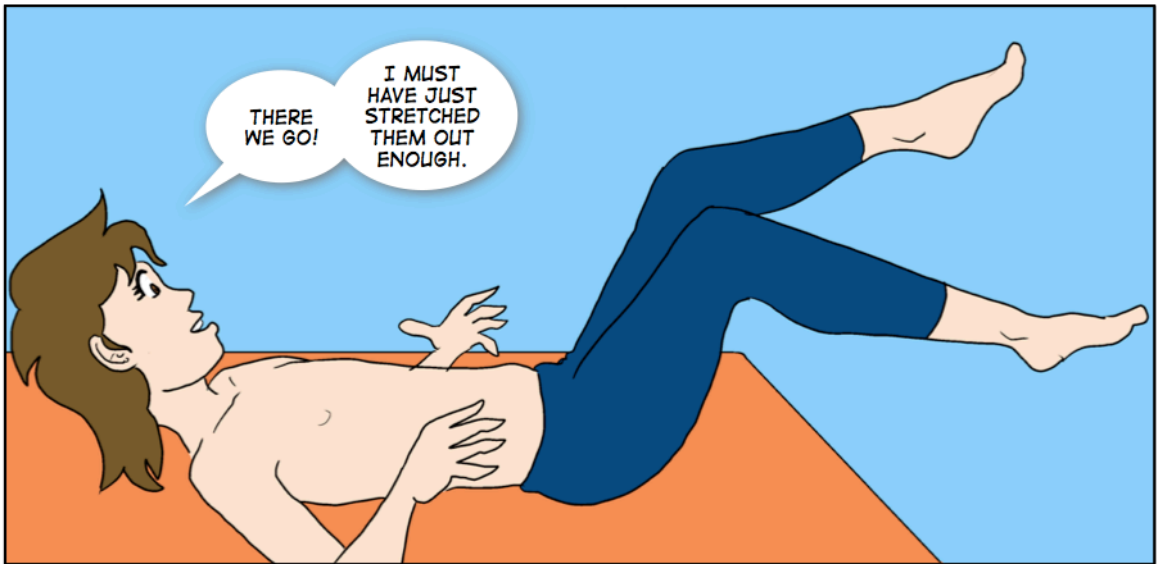
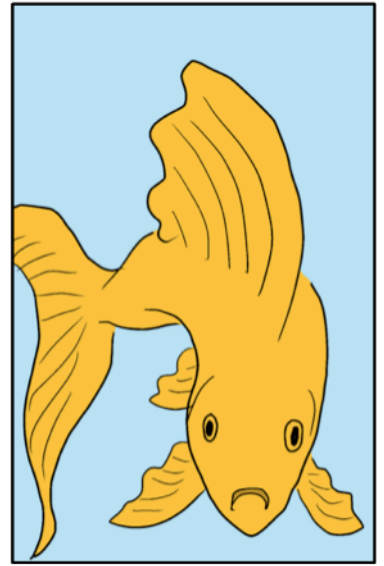
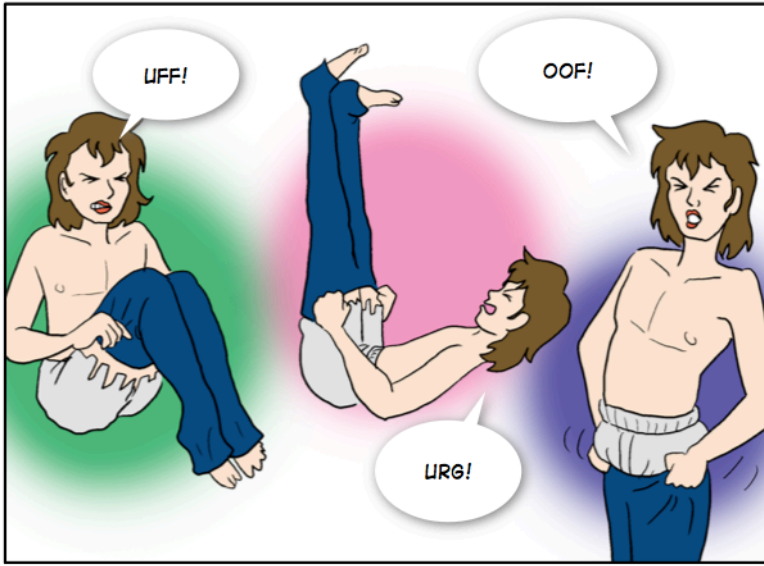


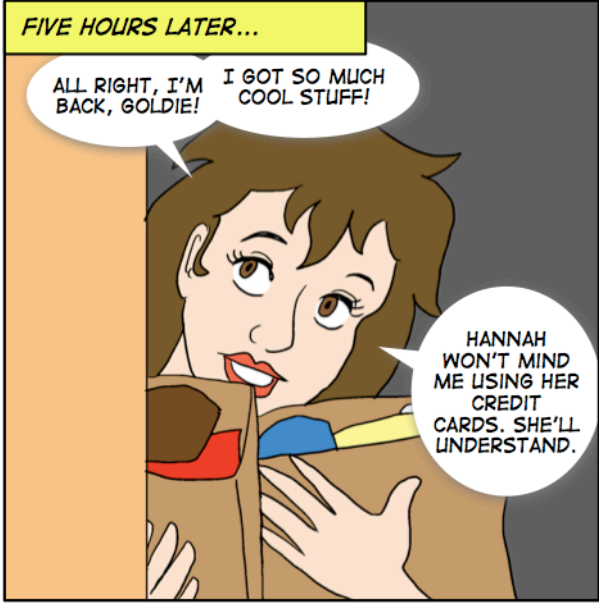
THEY SOUND SO GREASY!

I NEED SOMETHING HEALTHY, LIKE A SALAD.

I'VE BEEN FEELING SO "OFF" LATELY. MAYBE I SHOULD THINK ABOUT SEEING A DOCTOR...







ALL RIGHT, I'M BACK, GOLDIE!

I GOT SO MUCH COOL STUFF!

HANNAH WON'T MIND ME USING HER CREDIT CARDS. SHE'LL UNDERSTAND.

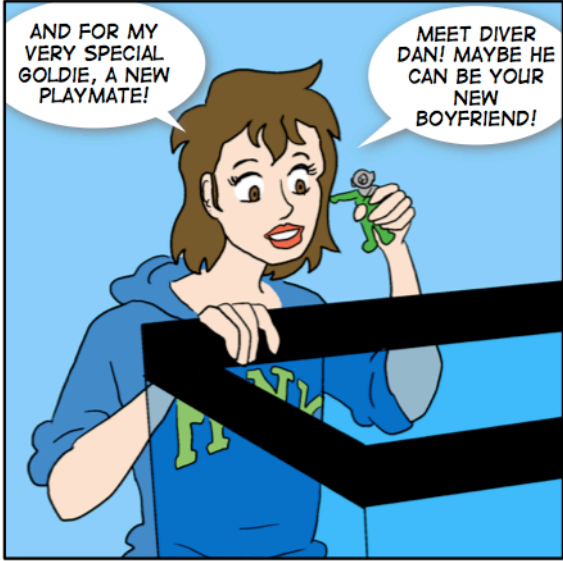


SMOOTHIE MIX...

SOME LIGHT READING...

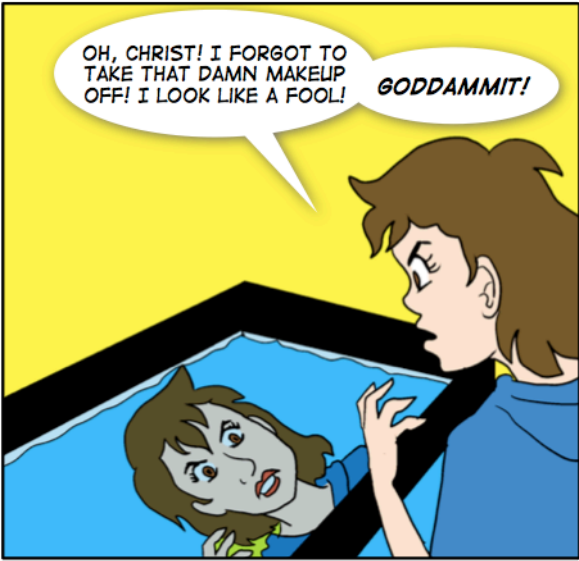
SOME FRENCH BOTTLED WATER...

AND AIR FRESHENER!



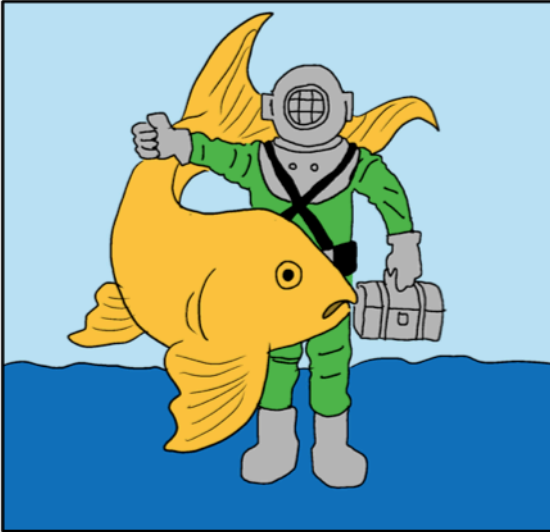
AND FOR MY VERY SPECIAL GOLDIE, A NEW PLAYMATE!

MEET DIVER DAN! MAYBE HE CAN BE YOUR NEW BOYFRIEND!



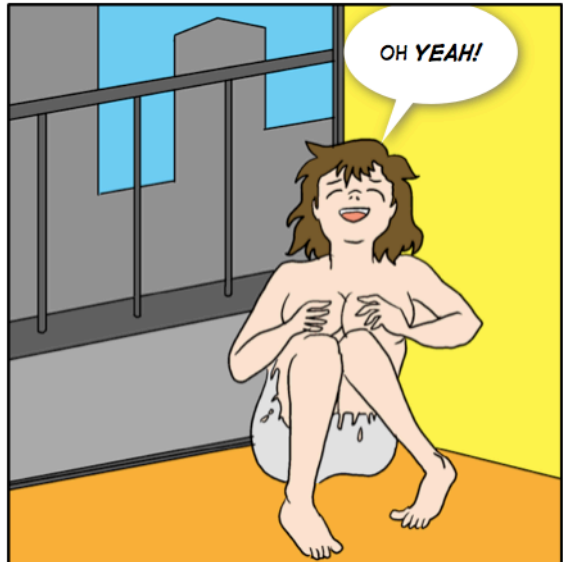
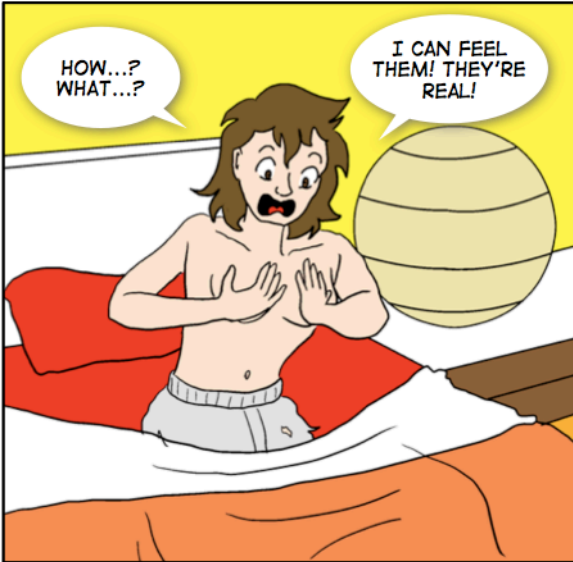
OH, CHRIST! I FORGOT TO TAKE THAT DAMN MAKEUP OFF! I LOOK LIKE A FOOL!

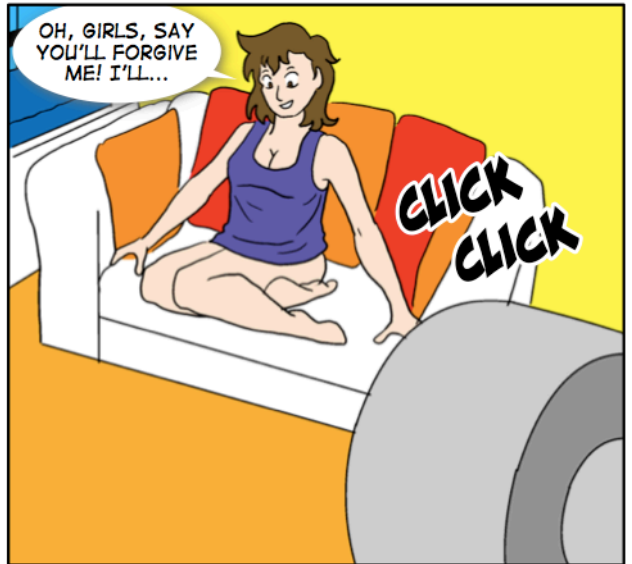
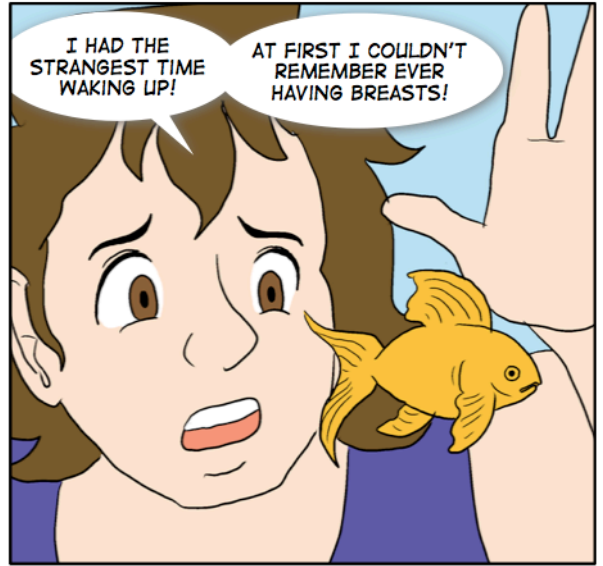
GODDAMMIT!

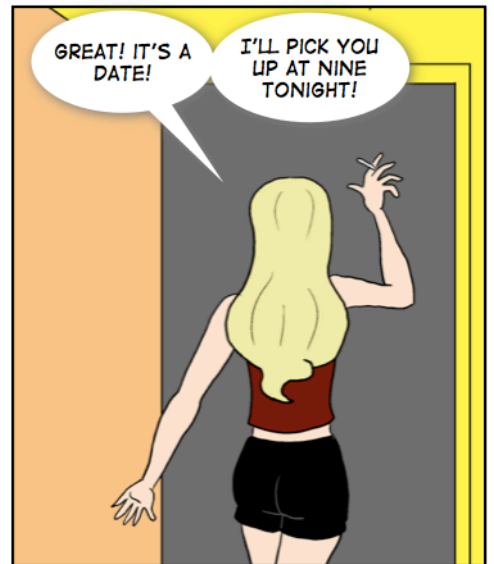
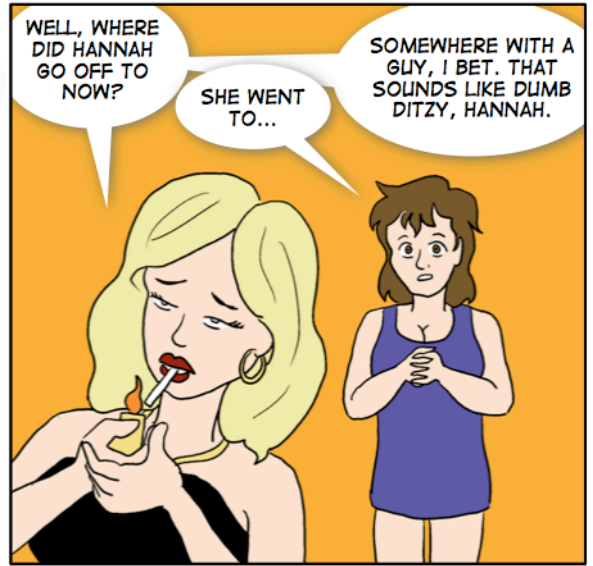


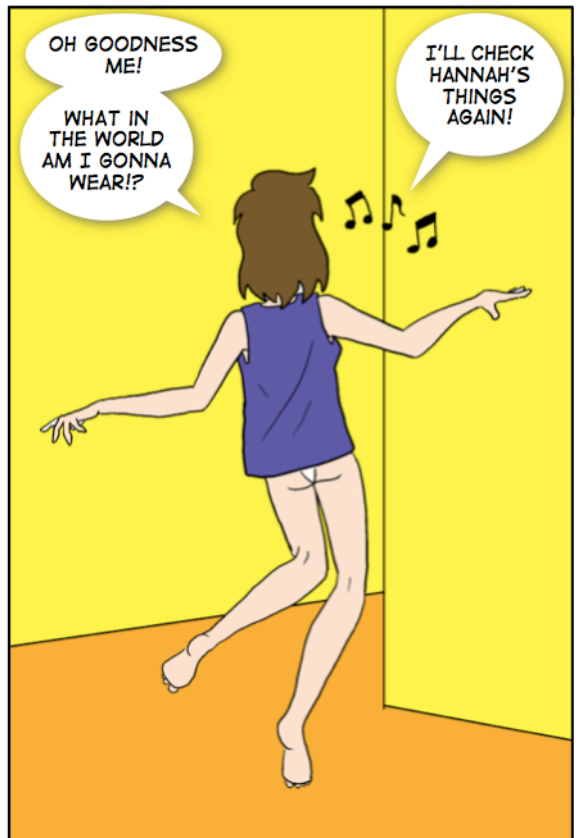
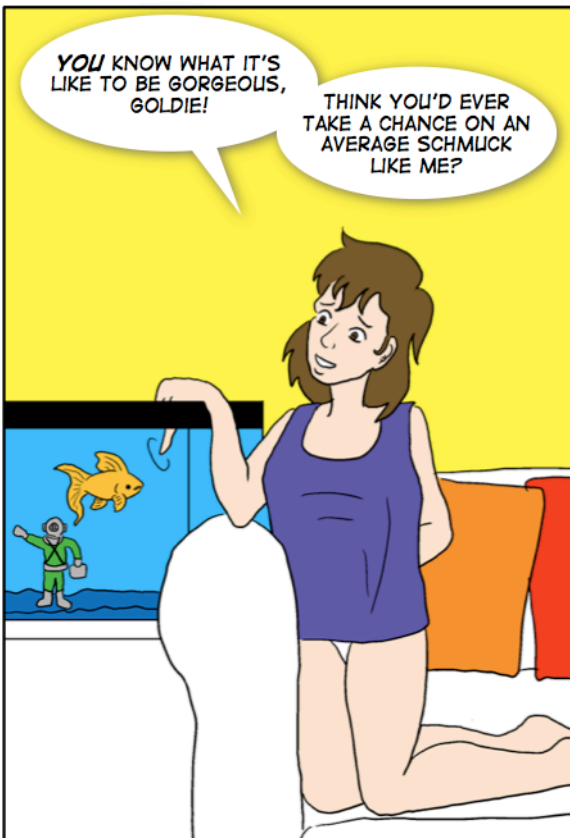
WELL...

COME TO THINK OF IT, I LIKE IT! IT LOOKS SEXY!









JUST THE BASICS.
KINDA BORING.



THE BOOTS MAKE IT
MORE LIKE A "CLUB"
OUTFIT.



THE SHIRT LOOKS
MORE SPORTY.



THE JACKET IS
CASUAL. MAYBE SOME
JEANS, TOO.



NOW THE BOOTS
DON'T MATCH!



STILL NOT "CLUBBY"
ENOUGH.



NOW *THAT* LOOKS
LIKE A CLUB OUTFIT!



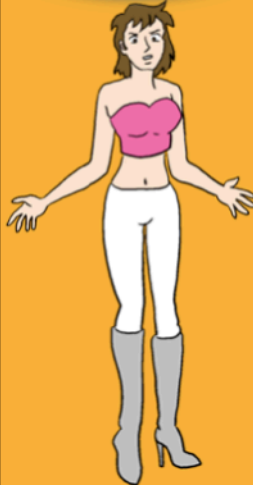
I LIKE THIS JACKET
BETTER.



JEANS ARE TOO
CASUAL.



I HATED THAT
JACKET!

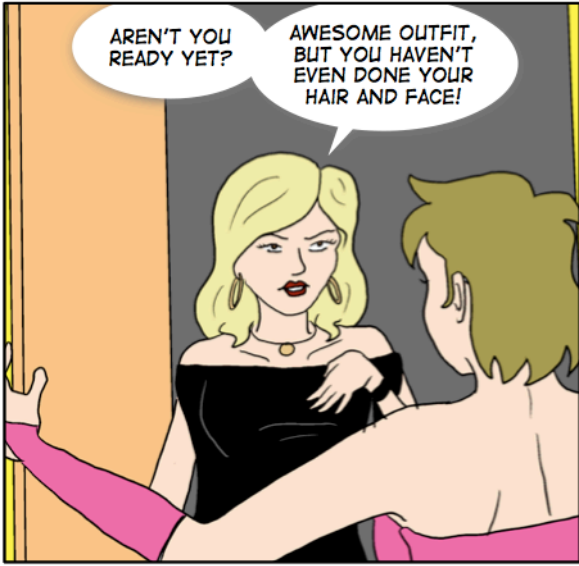


**DING
DONG!** WHAT!? THE
DOORBELL?



WHERE DID ALL THE
TIME GO?



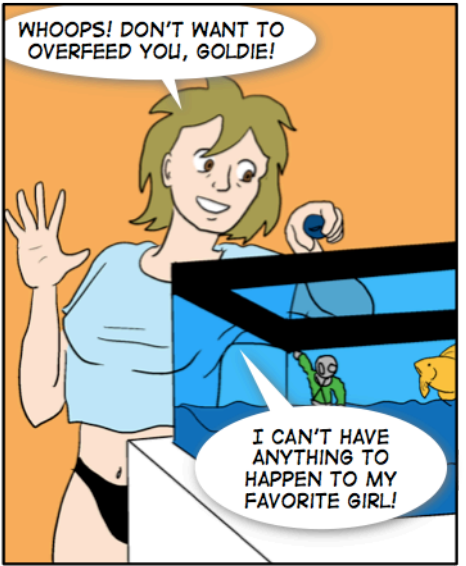




OH, IT'S MORNING. I SURVIVED!



THAT WAS THE BEST NIGHT OF MY LIFE!



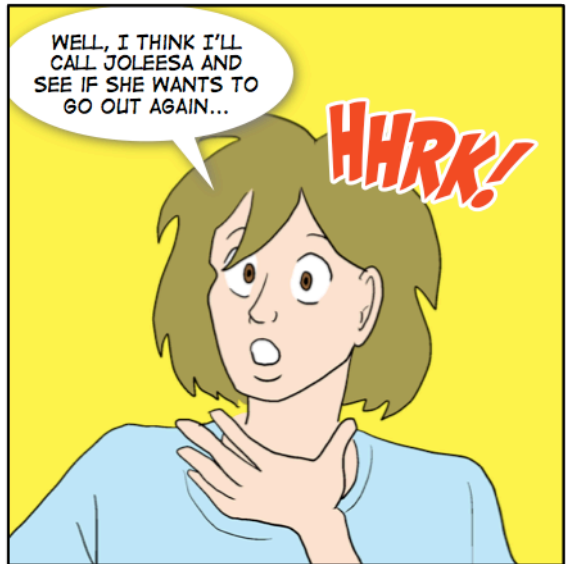
WHOOPS! DON'T WANT TO OVERFEED YOU, GOLDIE!

I CAN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TO MY FAVORITE GIRL!



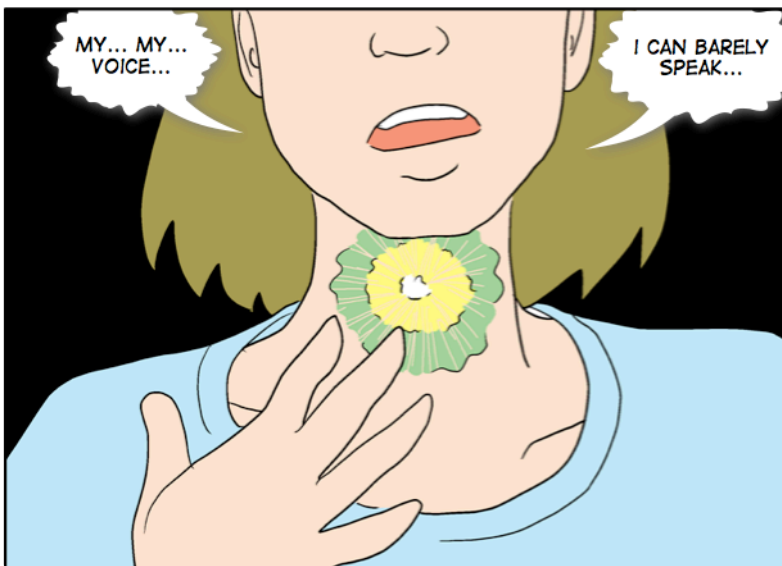
IS THE PRETTY FISH HAPPY?

I THINK SHE IS!



WELL, I THINK I'LL CALL JOLEESA AND SEE IF SHE WANTS TO GO OUT AGAIN...

HHRK!



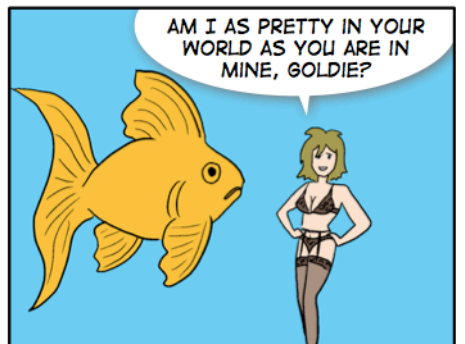
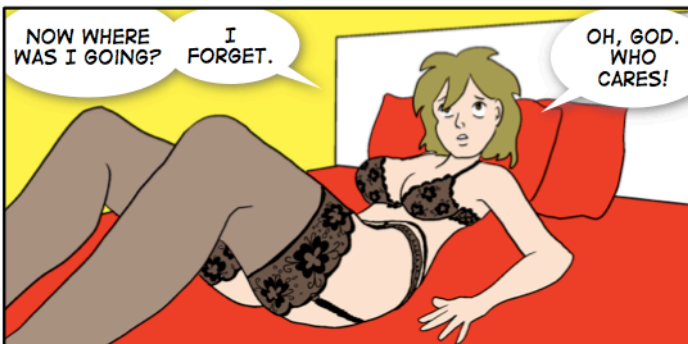
MY... MY... VOICE...

I CAN BARELY SPEAK...



OH, WAIT, IT'S BACK! BUT IT'S SO HIGH!

THAT CAN'T BE GOOD!



A FEW MORE WARDROBE CHANGES LATER...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME, GOLDIE.



I SHOULDN'T BE WEARING THESE CLOTHES.

I THINK MY HAIR HAS CHANGED, AND I'M PRETTY SURE I LOST SOME WEIGHT...

...PLUS, I CAN'T HELP BUT WEAR MAKEUP AND WANT TO LOOK SEXY...



WHAT!?

WHO ARE YOU AND WHY ARE YOU IN MY PENTHOUSE!?



GET OUT! GET OUT OF MY PENTHOUSE!

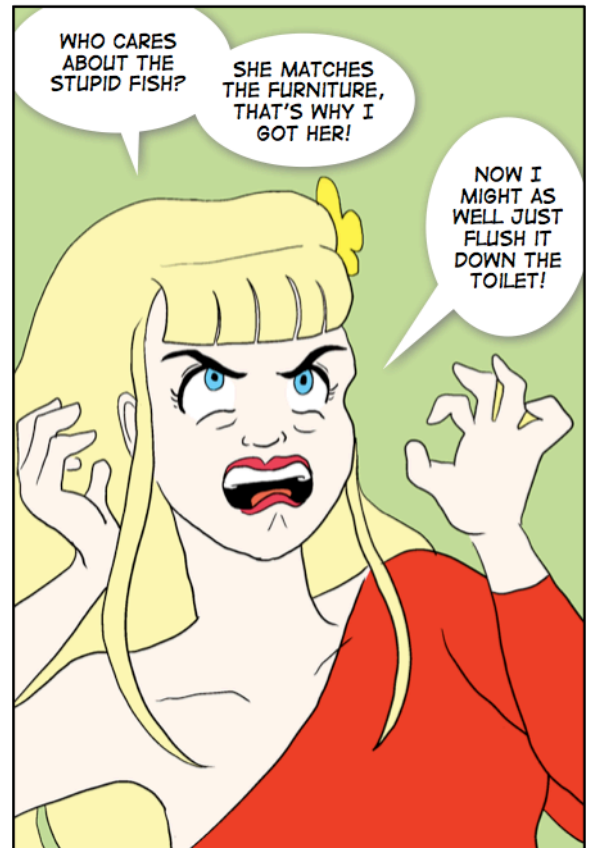
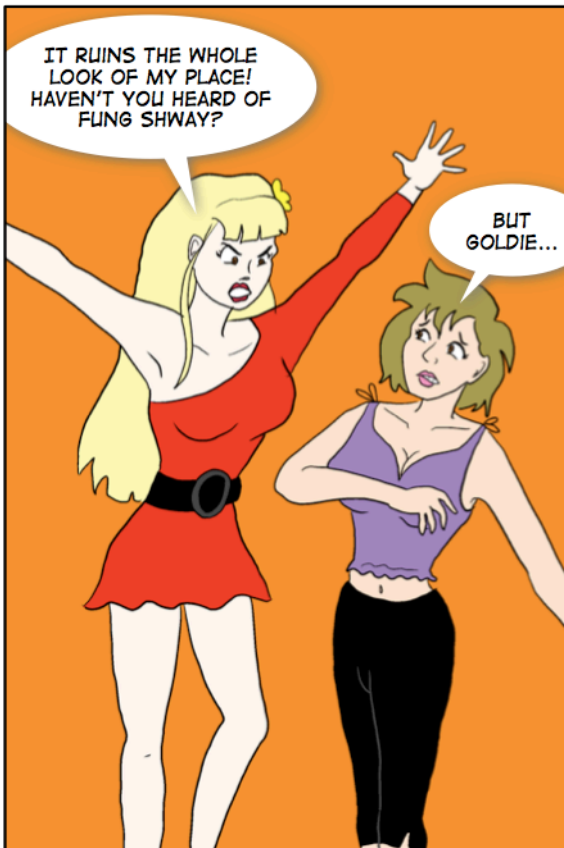
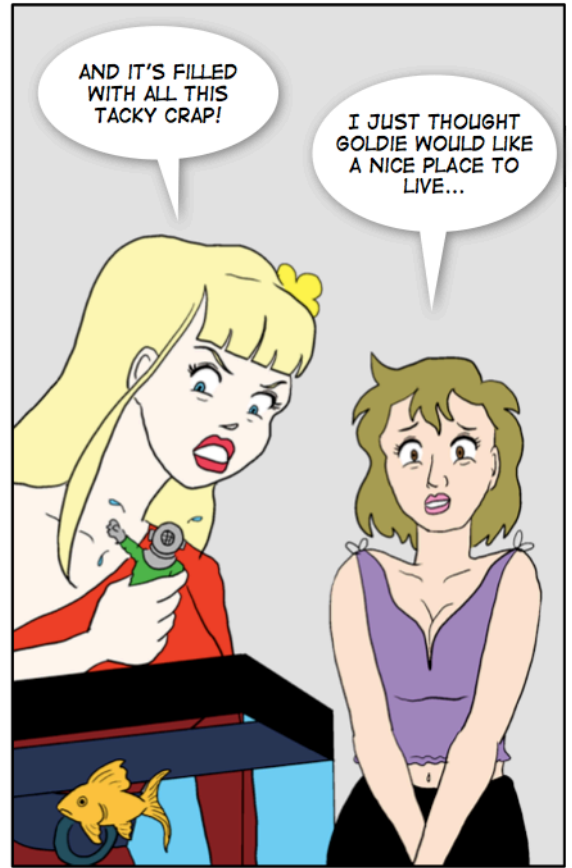
I'LL CALL THE POLICE! I SWEAR BY THE GODS!

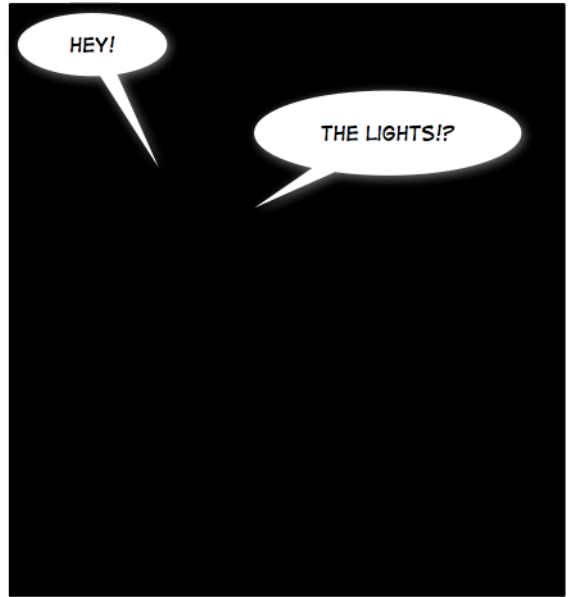
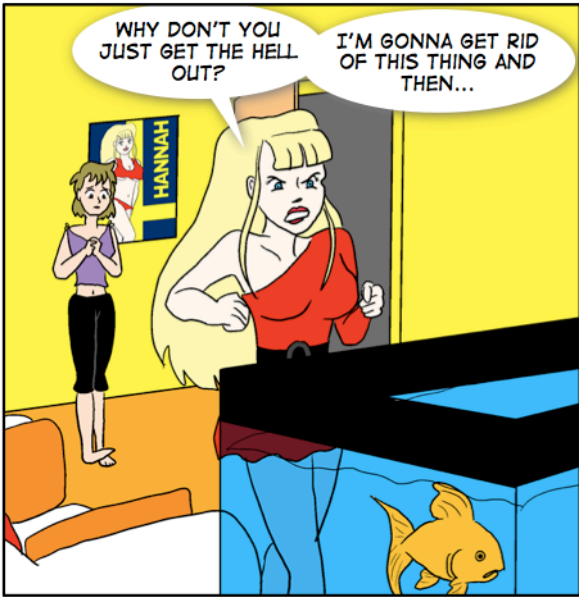


NO, NO, HANNAH!

IT'S ME! YOU KNOW - YOU ASKED ME TO LOOK AFTER YOUR FISH!

JA?





CHOMP!



