



HOLD ON TIGHT
BABY, THIS HORSE IS
GOING TO START
RUNNING VERY FAST

YEE-HAW!
COWBOY!

SHE
KNOWS THESE
CHILDISH GAMES MAKE
ME FEEL SILLY AND
WEAK, WHEN WILL SHE
STOP TREATING ME
LIKE A BABY?





MOM, CAN WE STOP THIS
RIDICULOUS GAME?

I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU
THAT I DON'T LIKE YOU
TREATING ME LIKE A BABY

PLEASE STOP!





I KNOW
YOU DON'T
LIKE ME
TREATING YOU
LIKE A BABY, BUT
YOU HAVEN'T
COMPLAINED
LATELY

I HAVE ALSO
NOTICED YOU A LITTLE
SAD THESE DAYS

ARE YOU
FEELING WELL
HONEY?



LATELY I'VE BEEN
WORRIED ABOUT MY SIZE

I FEEL LIKE I'M A WIMP THAT
NO ONE WOULD RESPECT

AND THESE BABY GAMES ONLY
MAKE ME FEEL WORSE





I'M SORRY
HONEY, I JUST
WANTED US TO HAVE
FUN LIKE OLD
TIMES

I DIDN'T
WANT YOU
TO FEEL
THIS WAY

DO YOU MIND IF
WE SIT DOWN AND
TALK?

I DON'T
THINK I SHOULD
HAVE CALLED HIM SKINNY
AND WEAK, BUT IT'S THE
TRUTH... BESIDES,
THERE'S NOTHING
WRONG WITH IT

BABY, I TOLD YOU
BEFORE THAT IT DOESN'T
MATTER IF YOU ARE
SKINNY AND WEAK

YOU DON'T HAVE TO
PROVE ANYTHING TO
ANYONE

PLUS YOU'LL
ALWAYS HAVE YOUR BIG
MUSCULAR MOM TO
PROTECT YOU



I KNOW THAT, MOM, YOU
ALWAYS TELL ME THAT

WHAT I DON'T GET, IS
WHY YOU HAVE TO MAKE THIS
HARDER FOR ME

OHM? WHAT
DO YOU MEAN,
HONEY?





I DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO SAY

BUT, BABY I
MM...

BUT DO YOU ALSO
HAVE TO BE A MOUNTAIN
OF MUSCLE?

GENETICALLY YOU
ARE ALREADY VERY
TALL AND THICK

YOU MAKE ME LOOK
EVEN SKINNIER AND
WEAKER WHEN I'M BY
YOUR SIDE

WHY DO YOU
HAVE TO TRAIN
AND EAT SO
MUCH?



JUST LOOK
AT THE SIZE OF YOUR
BREASTS, EACH ONE IS
BIGGER THAN MY
TORSO

IF YOU WERE
BREASTFEEDING, YOU
COULD FEED AN
ENTIRE FAMILY

YES....MAYBE....
I DON'T KNOW....
BABY WHAT ARE YOU
SAYING?

MOM EVERY MUSCLE IN YOUR
BODY IS HUGE, EVEN MORE SO IF YOU
COMPARE THEM TO ME

LITERALLY YOUR ARMS NEXT TO
MINE LOOK LIKE A TREE TRUNK NEXT TO A
MATCHSTICK

DOES NOT LOOK LIKE
A MATCHSTICK

MAYBE IT
WOULD LOOK
LIKE A PENCIL

MY GOD MOM,
YOUR BICEP, YOUR FOREARM
AND YOUR VEINS, HOW IS IT
POSSIBLE THAT WE ARE
RELATED?





DON'T YOU THINK
YOU'RE BEING A LITTLE
UNFAIR TO YOUR MOM? IT'S
NOT MY FAULT

YOU'RE RIGHT
MOM, FORGIVE ME

THE REAL REASON I
FEEL BAD IS THAT I
DON'T THINK I CAN GET
A GIRLFRIEND



DON'T WORRY
HONEY

YOU'RE A GREAT
PERSON, I KNOW YOU CAN
GET A GIRLFRIEND

DO YOU
REALLY BELIEVE
THAT, MOM?



OF COURSE I
BELIEVE IT

AND YOU KNOW
WHAT? I'M GOING TO
HELP YOU GET A
GIRLFRIEND

AND OF
COURSE, SHE HAS TO
BE VERY BIG AND
STRONG TO BE ABLE
TO PROTECT YOU