

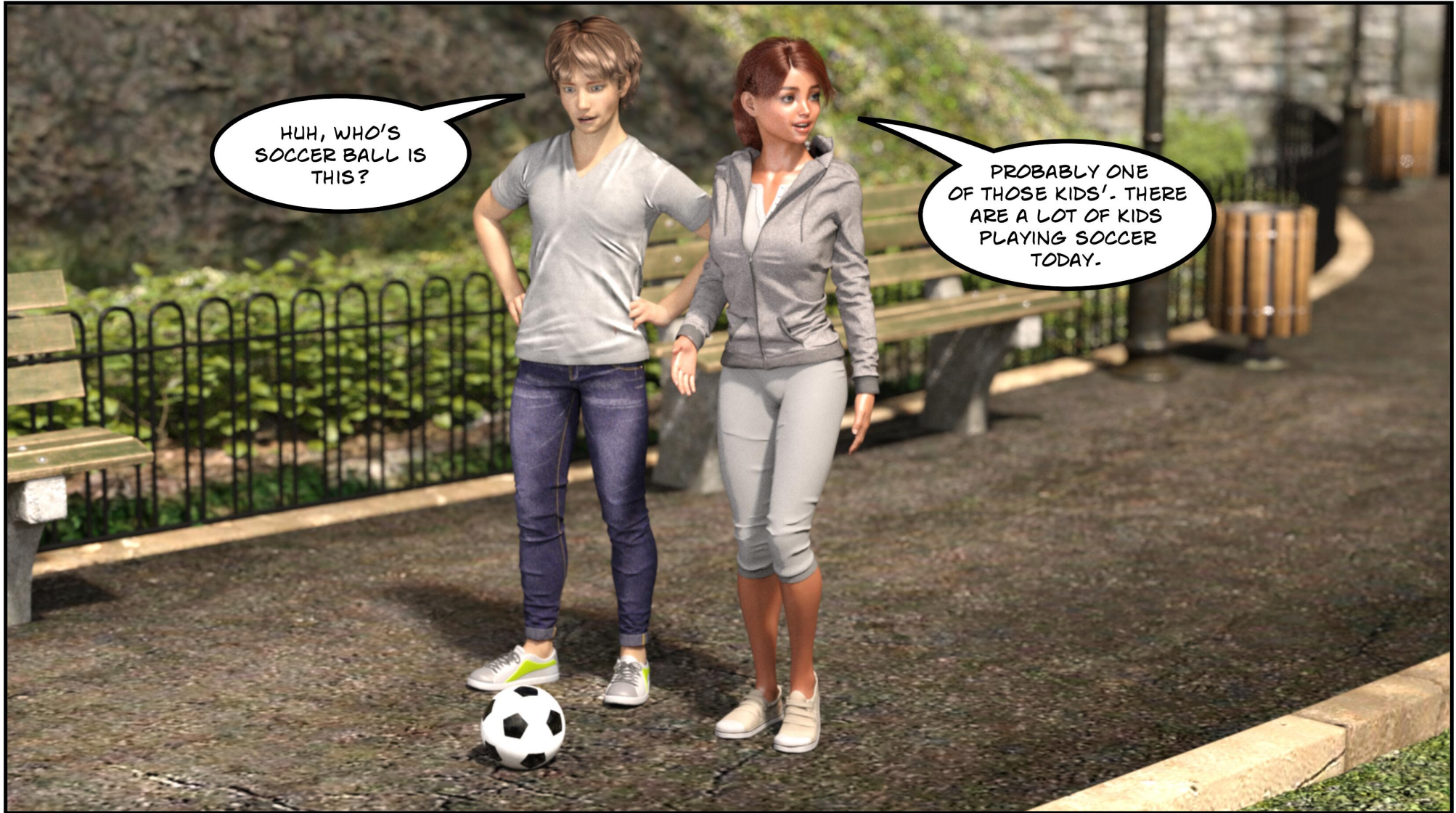
Soccer Mom

SURE IS A NICE DAY, ISN'T IT?

I KNOW. AFTER ALL THAT BAD WEATHER, IT'S NICE TO HAVE THE SUN SHINE.



by **belal04**
and **BLZBub**



HUH, WHO'S SOCCER BALL IS THIS?

PROBABLY ONE OF THOSE KIDS'!. THERE ARE A LOT OF KIDS PLAYING SOCCER TODAY.



MAN, I HAVEN'T
PLAYED SOCCER IN
YEARS.

HUH? WHERE'D
THIS TEXT COME
FROM?

OH, THIS TAKES ME
BACK. I USED TO RUN RINGS
AROUND THE OTHER BOYS. BUT IT
STOPPED BEING FUN WHEN I
TURNED 12...

"Byddaf yn cymryd
oed fy ffrind nes iddo
ddod yn fab i mi."

WHAT DOES THAT
EVEN MEAN?





HUH? THAT
SOUNDS KINDA CELTIC.
WHO SENT YOU THAT
TEXT?



HUH, WHY DO I
FEEL FUNNY ALL OF
A SUDDEN?



MARGIE,
YOU'RE GETTING
TALLER!

AND YOUR
BOOBIES ARE GETTING
BIGGER! YOU'RE LIKE A
GROWN-UP!





BUT LOOK AT
MARGIE. SHE'S ALL
GROWN-UP AND SEXY.
IT'S NOT FAIR.



YEAH, WE'RE AT THE PARK NOW.
MADDOX IS REALLY LOOKING
FORWARD TO PLAYING WITH BOYS HIS
AGE. HE CAN HAVE TROUBLE MAKING
FRIENDS SOMETIMES.





MA...MA...

I'LL CALL YOU BACK LATER. IT LOOKS LIKE MADDOX NEEDS SOMETHING.



H-HOW DID YOU
GET SO BIG?

IT'S ALL A PART OF
GROWING UP, SWEETIE.
DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL BE
MOMMY'S BIG BOY SOON
ENOUGH.



MOMMY'S BIG BOY?! BUT I'M NOT A-

BUT-

I KNOW THE OTHER BOYS SEEM BIGGER THAN YOU, BUT THAT WILL CHANGE. ONE DAY, YOU MAY BE BIGGER THAN THEM.



WHY YES. IS THERE A PROBLEM?

PARDON ME, MISS. BUT IS THAT YOUR BOY?

NO, I'M LLOYD, I'M THE COACH FOR THE BOY'S SOCCER TEAM. I JUST WANTED TO MEET MADDOX'S MOTHER.

BUT SHE'S
NOT-

PLEASD TO MEET YOU.
I'M MARGIE MASON. I'VE
BEEN HEARING SOME GOOD
THINGS ABOUT YOU.

WHAT?!

AND I'VE HEARD
GOOD THINGS ABOUT
YOU. TELL ME, IS IT 'MS.
MASON' OR 'MRS.
MASON'?





I'M AFRAID IT'S JUST 'MS.'
I'VE BEEN RAISING MADDOX BY
MYSELF FOR SOME TIME NOW. IT'S
HARD WORK BEING A SINGLE
MOTHER.

SINGLE? I FIND IT
HARD TO BELIEVE A
BEAUTIFUL WOMAN LIKE
YOURSELF ISN'T SEEING
ANYONE.

BUT WE'RE
NOT-



OH, WELL, MADDOX JUST TAKES UP SO MUCH OF MY TIME I HAVEN'T THE TIME TO SEE OTHER PEOPLE.

BUT SHE'S SEEING ME! SHE'S SUPPOSED TO BE MY GIRLFRIEND, NOT MY MOMMY!

Thought bubble consisting of four circles of decreasing size leading to the boy's head.

WELL, I THINK A WOMEN SHOULD BE ABLE TO TAKE SOME TIME FOR HERSELF. LIKE MAYBE DINNER AND A MOVIE WITH A HANDSOME MAN?



HMM...THAT DOES
SOUND LOVELY. IT HAS
BEEN TOO LONG SINCE I'VE
HAD GOOD COMPANY...

NO! THIS ISN'T
FAIR! I'M HER
BOYFRIEND!



HMM? OH, MADDOX,
GO WARM UP WITH THE
OTHER BOYS. YOUR MOTHER
AND I HAVE SOME THINGS
TO TALK ABOUT.

BUT SHE'S-

MADDOX, GO PLAY WITH
THE OTHER BOYS AND HAVE
FUN. COACH LLOYD WILL BE
OVER BEFORE LONG.

DON'T BELIEVE THIS. THIS GUY JUST SWOOPS AND STEALS MY GIRLFRIEND WHILE I'M STUCK AS HER KID. WHY DID SHE HAVE TO GET THAT STUPID TEXT? COULD...COULD HE HAVE SENT IT?

SO ABOUT THAT DINNER AND MOVIE?

LET'S SKIP THE MOVIE. I WANT A NIGHT TO OURSELVES.



The End!