



An Alwaysolder TG Comic




OH MAN. I
REALLY DON'T
WANT TO DO
THIS, BUT IF I
DON'T STEAL
THOSE TEST
ANSWERS...

...THOSE
STUPID JOCKS
SAID THEY'LL
BEAT THE
CRAP OUT OF
ME!

A young boy with dark, wavy hair and large, expressive eyes stands in a doorway. He is wearing a white short-sleeved button-down shirt and brown trousers. He has a nervous expression, with a small sweat drop on his forehead and wide, uncertain eyes. He is holding onto the door frame with both hands. A speech bubble next to him contains the text: "H- HELLO? MRS. ROBERTS? IS ANYONE IN HERE?"

H- HELLO?
MRS.
ROBERTS?
IS ANYONE
IN HERE?


A young woman with short, dark brown hair and bangs is standing in an empty classroom. She is wearing a light-colored, short-sleeved button-down shirt and dark brown pants with a black belt. Her expression is one of concern and confusion, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. Her right hand is raised to her head. The classroom is filled with rows of wooden desks and blue chairs. The background shows a window with a light-colored wall.

WELL, AT
LEAST IT'S
EMPTY. NOW,
WHERE IS THAT
ANSWER KEY?

I HOPE SHE
DIDN'T
LOCK HER
DESK- OH!



THERE IT IS!
THIS MIGHT
BE EASIER
THAN I
THOUGHT.
HUH, DID SHE
FORGET HER
GLASSES
HERE TOO?

A young boy with dark brown hair and a white short-sleeved button-down shirt is standing in a classroom. He is holding a large blue folder or book against his chest. He has a nervous expression, with wide eyes and a small sweat drop on his forehead. The classroom background shows rows of wooden desks and a window. A speech bubble on the left contains text about test answers, and another on the right contains a question about glasses.

OKAY, I'VE GOT
ALL THE TEST
ANSWERS. I
SHOULD GET OUT
OF HERE BEFORE
MRS. ROBERTS
COMES BACK,
BUT...

...WHY DO I
WANT TO
TRY ON
THOSE
GLASSES SO
BAD?

A young boy with dark, wavy hair and red-rimmed glasses is the central figure. He is wearing a light-colored, short-sleeved button-down shirt and dark trousers with a black belt. He is standing in a classroom, with wooden desks and blue chairs visible around him. He has a thoughtful expression, with his right hand raised to his forehead, index finger pointing up. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left containing text about a system, and one on the right containing text about Mrs. Roberts' eyesight.

HMM. THAT
WAS WEIRD.
AT LEAST I
GOT IT OUT
OF MY
SYSTEM.

WOW. MRS.
ROBERTS
HAS REALLY
BAD
EYESIGHT...



WHA?! DID
THESE
GLASSES
JUST SHOCK
ME?!

UHH- MY
EYES FEEL
WEIRD. I
SHOULD
GET THESE
OFF...



AHNN! MY
HEAD?!
STUPID
GLASSES ARE
GIVING ME A
MIGRAINE!

I'M GONNA
HAVE TO
VISIT THE
SCHOOL
NURSE...

OKAY...JUST
BREATHE...IT'LL
PASS. UGH,
WHY IS MY
SCALP SO
ITCHY?

AND WHY
DOES MY
HAIR FEEL...
DIFFERENT?



HNNG! S-
SOMETHING'S
DEFINITELY
WRONG!



WHAT THE?! WHY DOES MY HAIR LOOK LIKE A GIRL'S!?





OKAY, CALM
DOWN.
MAYBE THIS
IS SOME
KIND OF
NEW
PRANK?

JEEZE...
MY HEART IS
ABSOLUTELY
RACING. I
REALLY
NEED TO
SEE THE
NURSE...



EHH?!
MY
CHEST?!
WHAT'S
GOING-

CREAK

SMELL



OH HH... I
FEEL
WEIRD...

POKED

STRETCH



MMAH...MY
CHEST?! WHY
DO I FEEL
TALLER? WHY
DO I HAVE
BOOBIES?!!

SWELL

SWELL



AH-NNAHH!
TOO
TIGHT! MY
SHIRT IS
GONNA B-

STRETCH



BHAA! AHH-
NHAAAAAAAA!!!

BUMP

JIGGLE

CRACK

POP



AHH-FHAAA...OH
GOD,
WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO ME?!

SQUISH!



NHA! M-
MY
BUTT?!
IT'S NOT
OVER?!!

RIIP

UGH! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO MY JUNK!? IT FEELS SO-OHH...TIGHT AND WARM...

SWELL

SCHLICK



AH...AHH!
WHY DO I
WANT TO
TOUCH IT
SO BAD?!
WHAT'S IT-

-DRIPPING
BETWEEN
MY LEGS?!
OHH...IT
FEELS SO
WET...

JIGGLE

QUIVER





GUH! WHY IS EVERYTHING SOOOHH SENSITIVE?!

CRACK

OH MY GOD...I
SOUND LIKE
MRS. ROBERTS!
I- NUNAH! T-
THESE
FEELINGS ARE
SO CONFUSING!

AHH...HAH...GOTTA
FOCUS! I DON'T WANNA
BE MRS. ROBERTS!
GOTTA GET HELP...

HAH...HAH...WHY
AM I SO HOT?! I
CAN BARELY
THINK
STRAIGHT!
FFAHH...I...

...CAN'T STOP
THINKING
ABOUT THAT
OPENING
BETWEEN MY
LEGS...LIKE IT
NEEDS TO BE
FILLED...



HNUNGGG...M- MY
WHOLE BODY IS
TREMBLING...OH
GOD, THIS FEELS
S- SO
WRONG...BUT I
CAN'T IGNORE IT
ANYMORE...



TCH- AHN! I- IT'S SO
WARM AND WET...AND
SENSITIVE...OHHMM-
MY WHOLE BODY IS
TWITCHING...LIKE IT
WANTS MORE...

AHH! AHUUU!
UUUHHGGGG...I'VE
NEVER FELT
ANYTHING LIKE THIS!
EVERY INCH OF ME IS
QUIVERING...I FEEL
LIKE...I'M
GONNA...C...CUUUHHH-



UM?! OH
GOD,
WHAT'S
WRONG
WITH ME?! I
NEED TO
GET HELP!

H^{all}
H^{ic}

~

•DRIP•

But first I
should
grade those
papers...

~~CRA~~

!#.21E
lol
CXSTE





WHAT?! OH NO,
I'M EVEN
STARTING TO
ACT LIKE MRS.
ROBERTS!



**UUGHH! I
CAN FEEL IT
IN MY HEAD!
MY NEURAL
PATHWAYS...
REWIRING...**



**UNAAHHH!
MY...HER
MEMORIES!!**

**I DON'T
WANT TO
REMEMBER-**

...MY COLLEGE
GRADUATION...

...where I got my
biology degree...



...My
WEDDING
DAY...

...the happiest
day of my life...





...and how could I
ever forget my
wedding night?!

I'm lucky my
husband knows
exactly how to
please me!




Ohhh! Yess!
I was
wrong to
fight this...I
want to be...




...no...I AM
Mrs.
Roberts.
Katie
Roberts...



Heh,
nearly
forgot my
glasses
here
again!

A woman with vibrant red hair styled in a long braid, wearing glasses and a green top, is seated at a wooden desk. She is holding a stack of papers in her left hand and has another paper on the desk in front of her. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. The background is a simple, dark green wall.

Better get these
papers graded
before next period.
Glad to see some
students actually
paying attention to
the material!



Alright, class!
Pay attention,
because this
WILL be on
the next test!

Today's
Lesson:
Protandry
in Nature...