



The Pumpkin Patch



TGTRINITY


THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED



GENDER TRANSFORMATION

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YOU
ALWAYS DRAG
GIRLS YOU JUST
MET INTO THE
MIDDLE OF THE
WOODS?

ONLY ONES AS
GOOD-LOOKING AS
YOU.

SO HAPPY
TO HEAR I
MADE THE CUT.
GIGGLE



OKAY,
WE'RE
HERE.

WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

OH MY GOD,
SHAWN...

IT'S
BEAUTIFUL.



ESPECIALLY
NOW THAT YOU'RE
HERE.

IT'S THE
PERFECT
PLACE TO BE ON
HALLOWEEN
NIGHT.



THAT TALK IS
ALMOST AS SWEET AS
CANDY CORN. DO ALL
THE GIRLS HEAR THAT
LINE HERE?

YOU'RE THE
ONLY ONE I'VE
BROUGHT HERE,
PARIS.

REALLY?

YEAH.
ONCE I SAW
YOU... *MRS.*
AMERICA STANDING
ACROSS THE
ROOM-

FROM *MR.*
AMERICA HIMSELF.
YOU'RE SAYING THIS
WAS MEANT TO
BE?




I DON'T BELIEVE IN FATE, PARIS.

I'M HERE WITH YOU BECAUSE THERE'S... NOWHERE ELSE I'D RATHER BE.

YOU'RE *DRUNK.*
GIGGLE

MAYBE. BUT TELL ME YOU DON'T FEEL THE SAME.

WELL, I'M *STONE-COLD SOBER...*



SO IT'S NOT THE
BEER TALKING WHEN I
SAY I CAN'T THINK OF
ANYWHERE ELSE I
WANT TO BE RIGHT
NOW.

IT IS.

IS
THAT
SO?

AND SINCE
I'M SOBER, YOU
CAN FEEL
COMFORTABLE
MAKING A MOVE
ON ME.

DO YOU
WANT ME TO
MAKE A MOVE
ON YOU?

WHAT DO
YOU THINK?
GIGGLE

OH, GOD!



АААААА!






PARIS...

I MISS YOU.

I MISS YOU SO GODDAMN MUCH.



I DON'T
KNOW HOW TO
LIVE WITHOUT
YOU. I REALLY
DON'T.

FIVE YEARS
WASN'T
ENOUGH.

I THOUGHT I
WAS HAPPY
BEFORE I MET
YOU...

...BUT NOW THAT
YOU'RE GONE, I
DON'T KNOW IF I
EVER HAPPY
WITHOUT YOU.

I THOUGHT
COMING HERE
WOULD HELP ME
FEEL *CLOSER*
TO YOU.

THE
PLACE WE
FIRST MADE
LOVE...

WHERE YOU
SAID *YES* WHEN I
PROPOSED...

...AND
WHERE YOU TOLD
ME ABOUT THE
CANCER.

SO MUCH
HAPPENED
HERE... GOOD
AND BAD...



...BUT
YOU'RE NOT
HERE.

YOU'RE
GONE.

YOU'RE
GONE, AND I
DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO
DO.

BEEP

HUH?



TREVOR?

WHERE ARE YOU? THIS PARTY IS INCREDIBLE!

I TOLD YOU.

THE PUMPKIN PATCH?

YEAH...

COME ON, MAN.
YOU SHOULDN'T
BE OUT THERE
ALONE.

I KNOW...

THEN COME TO
THIS PARTY!

YOU SHOULD SEE THE
GIRL I'M TALKING TO
RIGHT NOW.

MAYBE...
YOU COULD
COME
HERE?

DUDE, YOU KNOW
I LOVE YOU...




...BUT THIS
CHICK IS TOTALLY
INTO THE *GENDER
BENDING* THING.

THE FARMER'S
DAUGHTER'S COSTUME
WORKED LIKE A
CHARM.



AND YOU SHOULD SEE THE TITS ON HER!

TOTALLY FAKE, BUT FUCKING INCREDIBLE!



I BET THEY'RE
NICE, BUT... I COULD
REALLY USE SOMEONE
TO TALK TO RIGHT
NOW.


IT'S HALLOWEEN,
AND THIS GIRL
WANTS TO TAKE ME
TO A GRAVEYARD.

ALONE,
BUDDY.

YEAH,
BUT... YOU
KNOW WHAT,
GO AHEAD.

ARE YOU
SURE?

YEAH. I
DON'T WANT
TO RUIN YOUR
NIGHT.



LOOK, WHEN I'M DONE, I'LL COME OVER TO YOUR PLACE, AND WE'LL HAVE SOME DRINKS, OKAY?

JUST ME AND YOU.

YEAH, SURE.

AND YOU'LL BE OKAY?

I'M FINE. I'M ALRIGHT.

OKAY... I'LL TALK TO YOU LATER THEN.

I LOVE YOU,
BUDDY.

YEAH, ME
TOO.

BEEP

SIGH

YEAH... I'M
ALRIGHT...

I'M
JUST...

SNIFF

A SHORT TIME LATER...

FLUCK!



OH! OH!

WHNN!





GOD,
YOUR
TITS!

YOU'RE
AMAZING!

A woman with vibrant purple hair and a bright pink top with a lace collar is shown from the chest up. She is in a graveyard at night, with gnarled trees and a stone cross in the background. A glowing jack-o'-lantern sits on the ground near the cross. She has a slightly open mouth and a look of surprise or concern.

THIS
COCK OF
YOURS ISN'T
SO BAD
EITHER!

I WAS
HOPING FOR A
TREAT TONIGHT!
GIGGLE

SO
GIVE IT
TO ME!

FILL MY
PUSSY UP WITH
YOUR STICKY
TREAT!

I'M CLOSE!

DO IT!
DO-





I'M
CUMMING
TOO!

TO BE CONTINUED...



GODDAMN...

I'VE
NEVER MADE
A GIRL
SCREAM LIKE
THAT!

SHHH!



HEY!

WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?

YOUR
CLOTHES
ARE
STILL-

HA HA HA

YOU'VE
GOT MORE TO
WORRY ABOUT
RIGHT NOW,
TREVOR
TROTT!

WHA-



HOLY SHIT!

LET'S TALK, YOU AND I.



MY BODY! I
CAN'T MOVE MY
BODY!

DON'T
WORRY,
THERE'S NO
NEED TO MOVE
FOR THE
MOMENT.



WHAT IS THIS!?

WHO ARE YOU!?

LET'S TALK ABOUT WHO YOU ARE, TREVOR.

BUT FOR THAT, WE'LL NEED SOME MORE ILLUMINATION...

HOW ARE YOU DOING THAT!?



OH, WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT.

FROM WHAT YOU WERE WEARING...



I THOUGHT I'D
SEE A LITTLE PINK
PUSSY BETWEEN
YOUR LEGS.
CHUCKLE



WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME!?

I ASK THE QUESTIONS, TREVOR TROUT!



I WANT YOU TO
TELL ME WHY YOU
ABANDONED YOUR
BEST FRIEND
TONIGHT.

SHAWN? I-I
DIDN'T ABANDON
HIM... I'M SEEING
HIM TONIGHT!

YOU THINK A
FEW BEERS AT
MIDNIGHT IS **BEING**
THERE FOR HIM.

HIS **FUCKING**
WIFE DIED A **MONTH**
AGO, TREVOR
TROUT!

AND YOU
KNOW **HALLOWEEN**
NIGHT WAS THEIR
THING!



KNOWING THIS, YOU CHOSE A PAIR OF TITS OVER YOUR BEST FRIEND!

HE SAID HE WAS OKAY!

AFTER HE ASKED YOU TO BE WITH HIM!

I TRIED TO GET HIM TO GO OUT! I DID! I CALLED HIM!

YOU HEARD THE
HURT IN HIS VOICE!
YOU HEARD IT AND
IGNORED IT!

ADMIT IT!

I-I
TRIED TO
HELP
HIM!

I DID!





LIES!

YOU THOUGHT WITH THE THING BETWEEN YOUR LEGS AS YOU ALWAYS DO!

YOU PUT YOUR NEEDS IN FRONT OF YOUR FRIENDS!

A BIG PAIR OF TITS WAS MORE IMPORTANT THAN BEING THERE FOR HIM!

I TRIED-

HE ASKED FOR YOUR HELP! HE ASKED, AND YOU SAID NO!

ADMIT IT, OR YOUR SOUL IS MINE!

I ADMIT IT!

I ABANDONED HIM FOR A GIRL!

I KNOW THIS NIGHT WAS IMPORTANT, BUT THE GIRL WAS SO HOT!





I WANT TO HELP HIM, I DO... BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW.

I'VE NEVER BEEN GOOD WITH EMOTIONAL STUFF, AND WHEN PARIS DIED, I KNEW I'D HAVE TO STEP UP...

...BUT I DIDN'T.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.



YOU NEED TO COMFORT HIM, TREVOR TROUT.

IF YOU WANT TO KEEP THAT SOUL OF YOURS, YOU NEED TO COMFORT HIM.

YES, I WILL! I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU ASK!

HMMM...



MAYBE WE PUT
YOUR PENCHANT FOR
SEX AND WEARING
WOMEN'S CLOTHING
TO GOOD USE.

THAT WOULD
CERTAINLY DO
THE TRICK.

WAIT, WHAT
ARE YOU
SAYING?



YOU SAID YOU
DON'T KNOW HOW TO
HELP SHAWN, SO WHY NOT
USE WHAT YOU DO
KNOW?

**SEX AND
TITTIES.**

B-BUT I'M
NOT GAY. I
DON'T-

YOU THINK
THAT'S A
PROBLEM FOR
ME?

I'LL
MAKE YOU A
WOMAN SO
YOU CAN
COMFORT
HIM.

A WOMAN!?



YOU SAID
YOU'D DO
ANYTHING,
TREVOR
TROUT.

BUT BEING
A **WOMAN?**
AND HAVING...
SEX WITH
SHAWN?

I LOVE
HIM, BUT NOT
LIKE **THAT.**

FAIR
ENOUGH, I'LL
JUST TAKE YOUR
SOUL THEN AND
BE ON MY-

OKAY, I'LL DO IT!

I'LL DO IT FOR SHAWN!

I KNEW YOU'D SEE THINGS MY WAY...





...SO LET'S
MAKE YOU A
WOMAN WORTHY OF
SHAWN, SHALL
WE?

OH MY
GOD...

R.I.



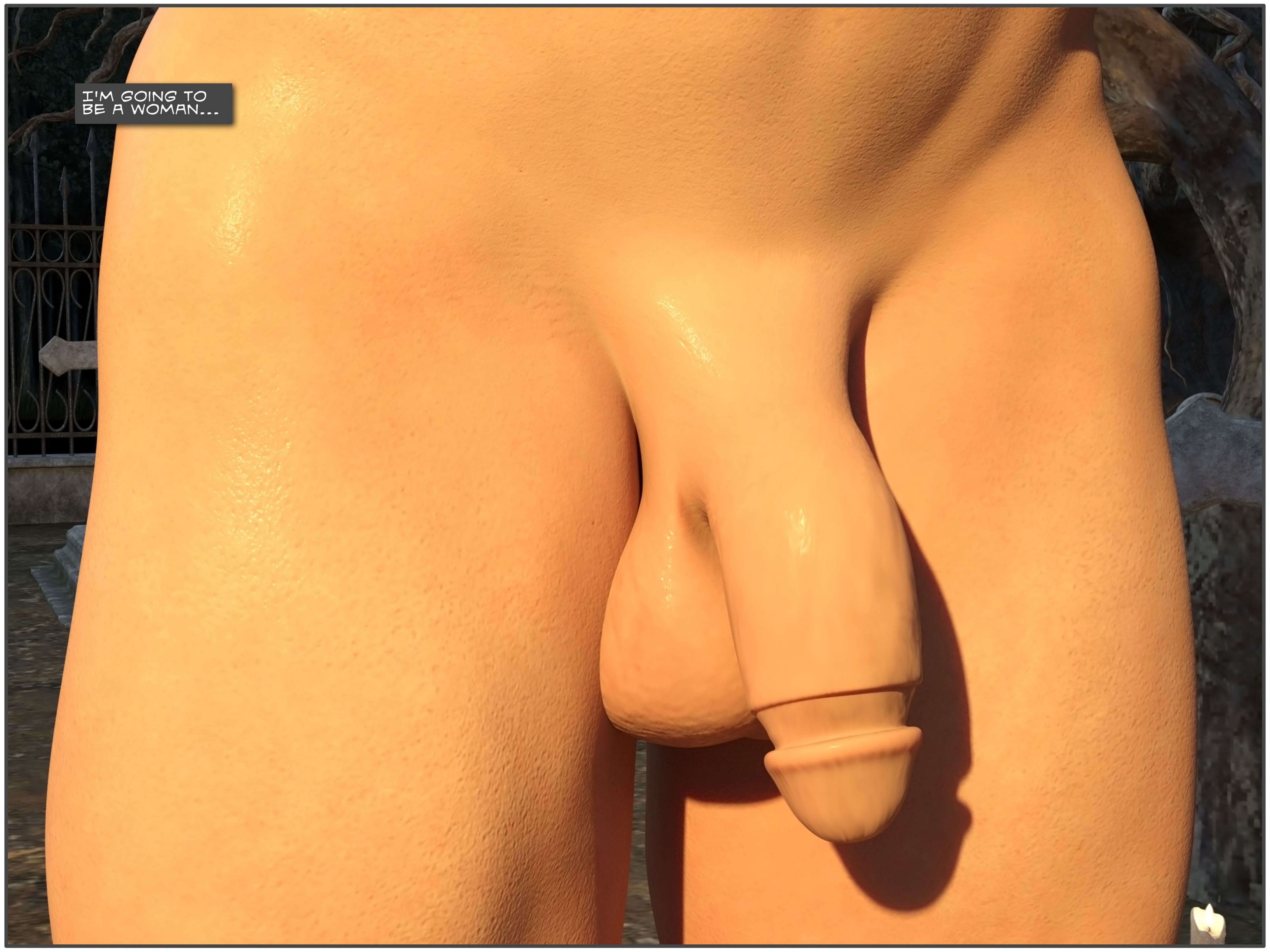
IS THIS
GOING TO
HURT?

ON THE
CONTRARY...



...I THINK
YOU'LL ENJOY IT
IMMENSELY.
CHUCKLE

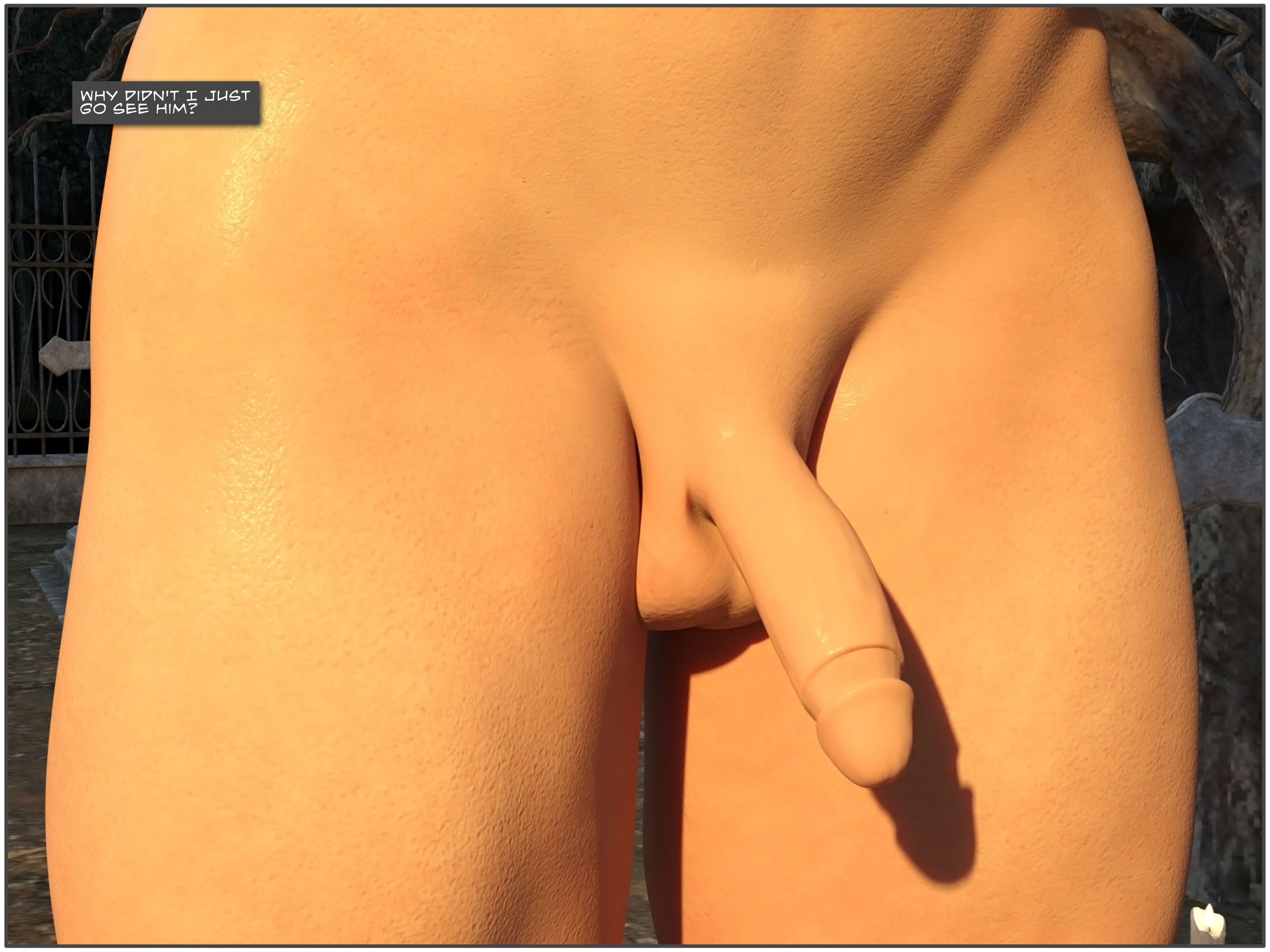
I'M GOING TO
BE A WOMAN...



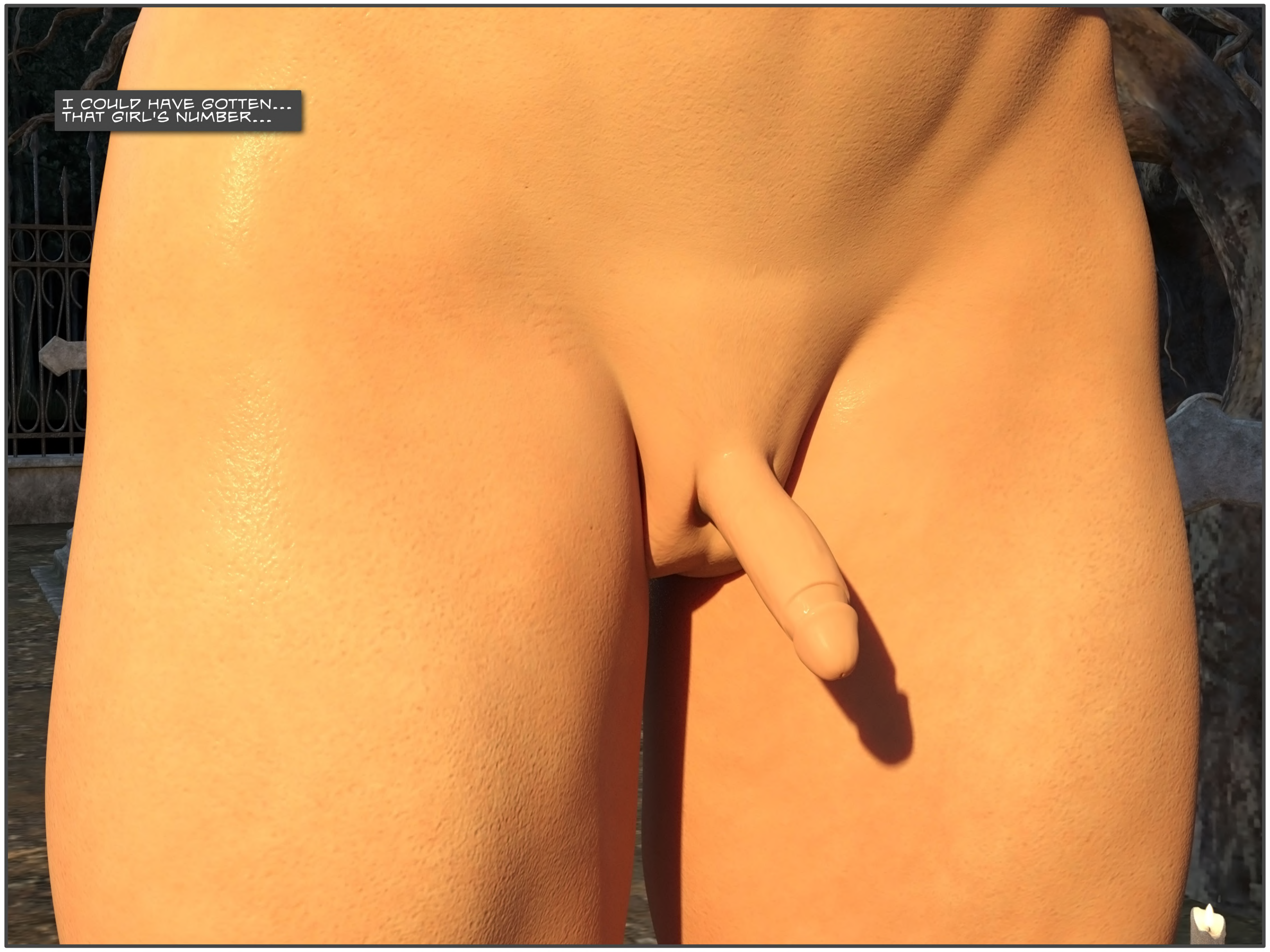
A WOMAN THAT WILL
HAVE *SEX* WITH SHAWN.

TO BE CONTINUED...

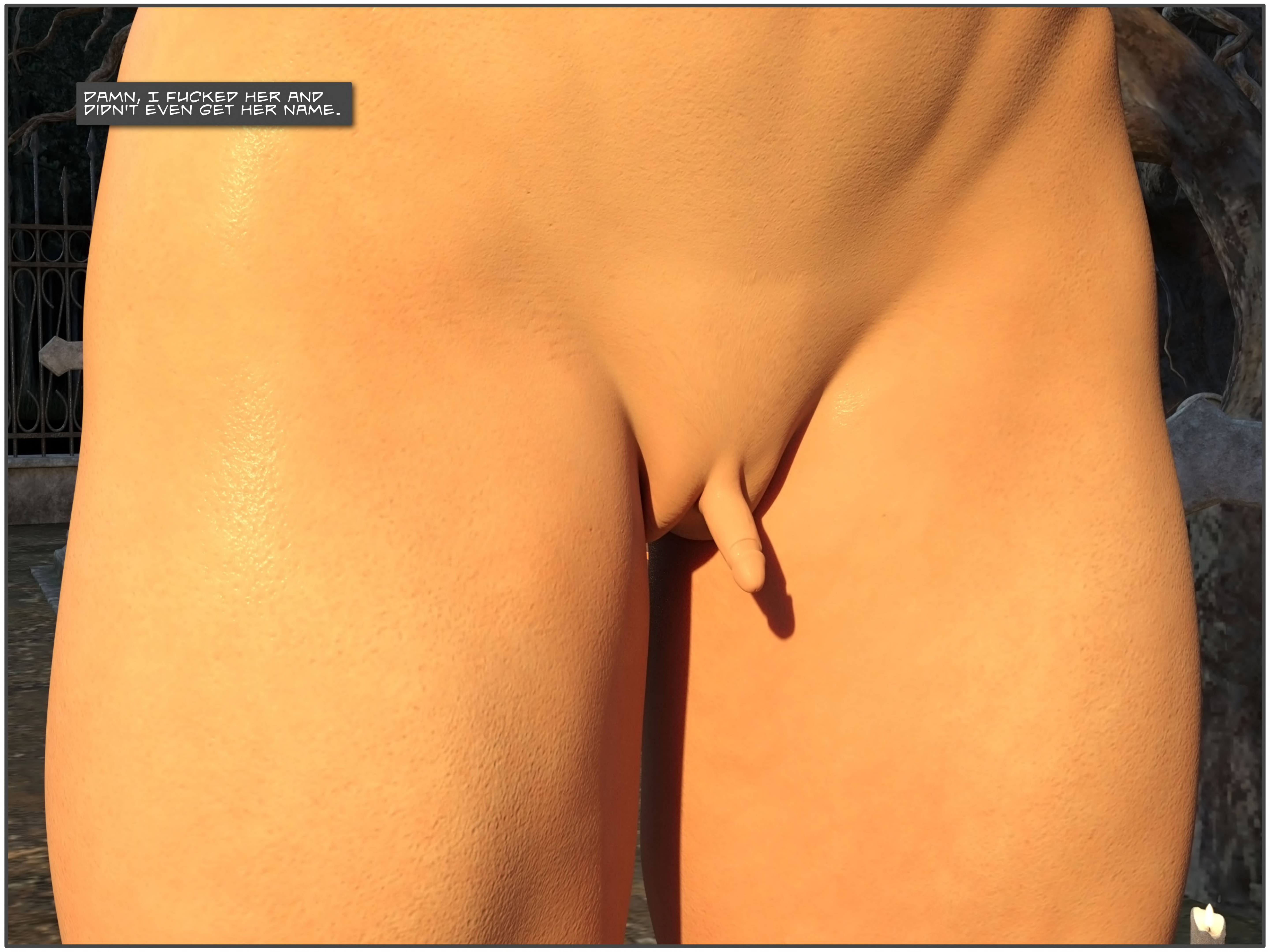
WHY DIDN'T I JUST
GO SEE HIM?



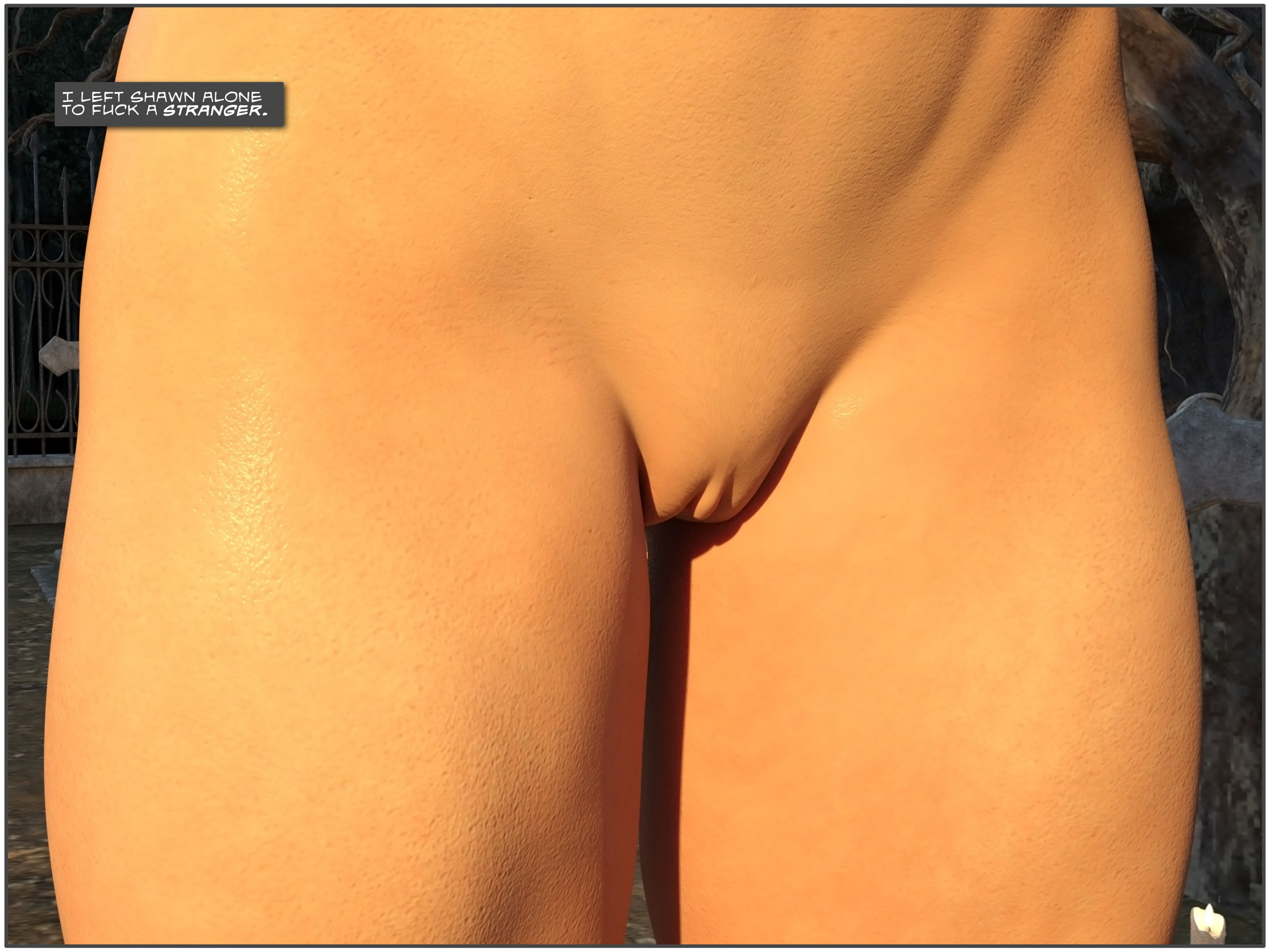
I COULD HAVE GOTTEN...
THAT GIRL'S NUMBER...



DAMN, I FUCKED HER AND
DIDN'T EVEN GET HER NAME.



I LEFT SHAWN ALONE
TO FUCK A *STRANGER*.





AND THIS IS JUST THE
MOST RECENT TIME I
HAVEN'T BEEN THERE.



I LIKED PARIS
JUST FINE, BUT...



...SHE TOOK UP SO
MUCH OF SHAWN'S
TIME I GOT JEALOUS.



I GOT JEALOUS
AND RESENTFUL.



SURE, I WAS REALLY
SAD WHEN SHE
PASSED AWAY...



...BUT PART OF ME
WAS... *RELIEVED.*



I'D GET MY FRIEND
BACK, BUT THE
LOSS CHANGED HIM.



WHEN I SAW HOW
LOST HE WAS, I
FELT TERRIBLE.



I WAS SO FOCUSED ON MY OWN
NEEDS THAT I WAS RELIEVED
WHILE HE WAS BROKEN.



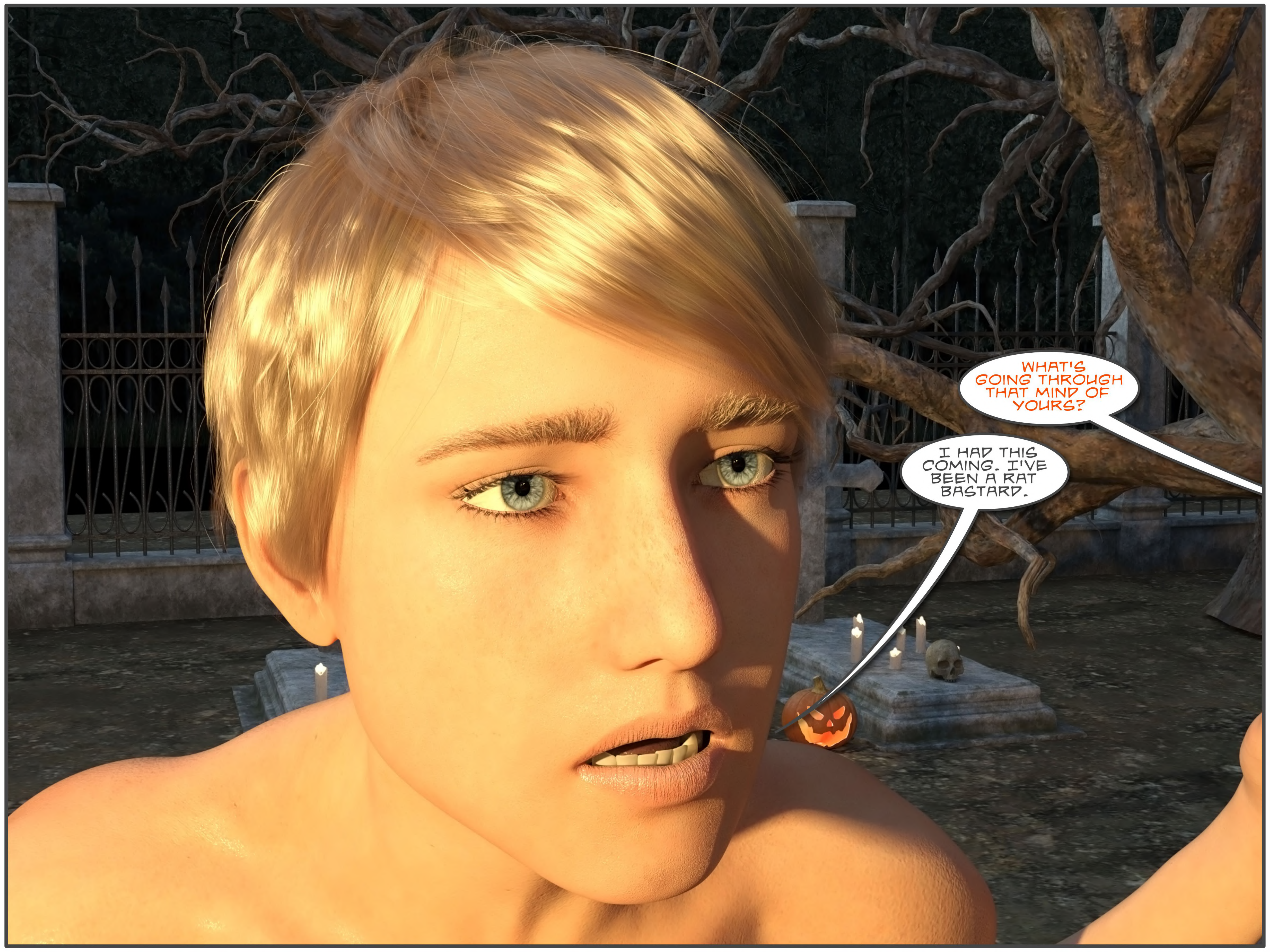
WHAT KIND OF
FRIEND IS THAT?



A *SHITTY* ONE. I WAS
A *SHITTY* FRIEND.



MY GUILT AT FEELING
RELIEVED ONLY MADE
THE DISTANCE BETWEEN
US GREATER...



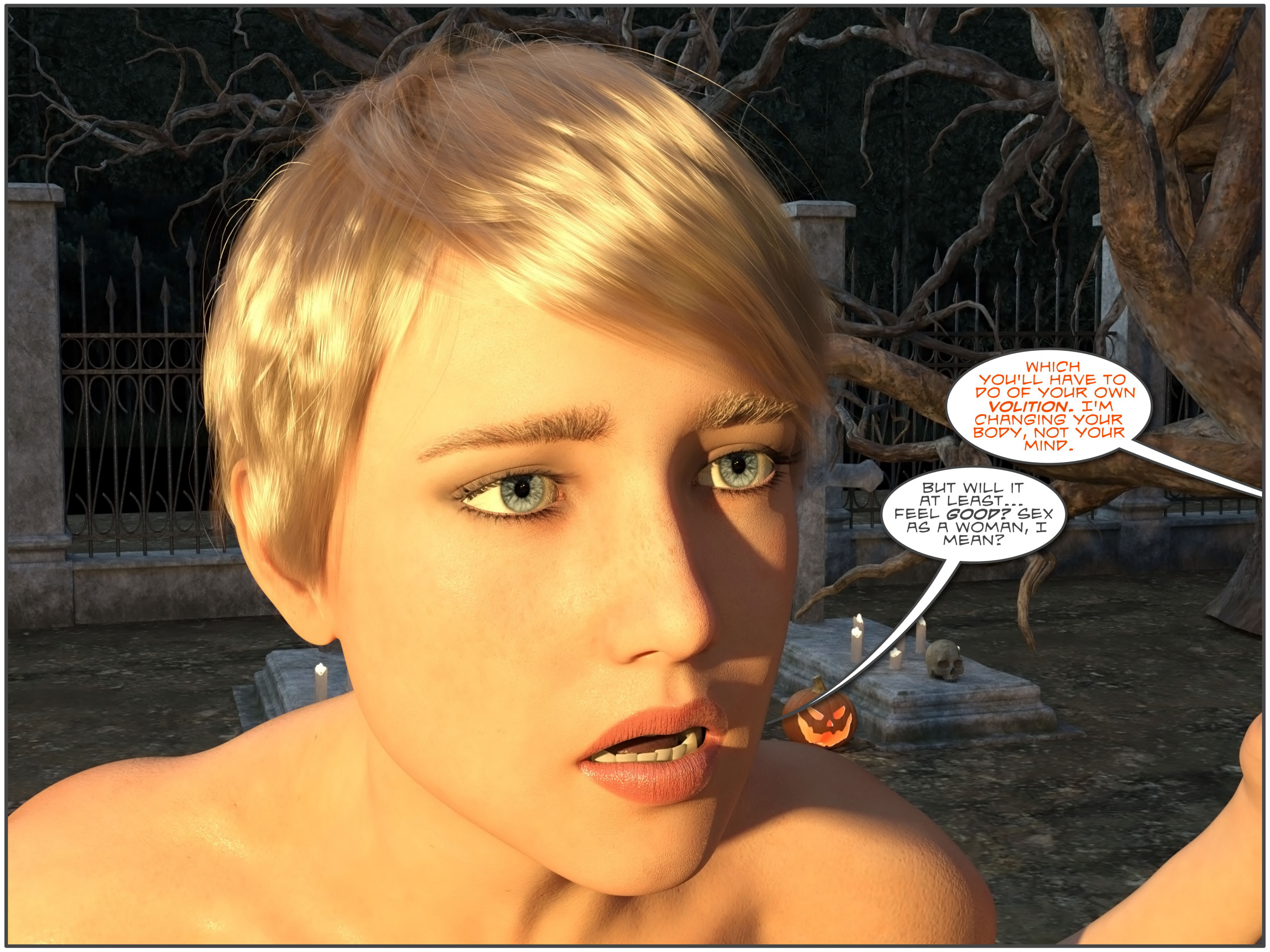
WHAT'S GOING THROUGH THAT MIND OF YOURS?

I HAD THIS COMING. I'VE BEEN A RAT BASTARD.



YOU HAVE,
BUT NOW YOU
CAN MAKE UP
FOR IT.

I WANT TO
MAKE IT RIGHT...
EVEN IF IT TAKES
SLEEPING WITH
HIM...



WHICH YOU'LL HAVE TO DO OF YOUR OWN **VOLITION**. I'M CHANGING YOUR BODY, NOT YOUR MIND.

BUT WILL IT AT LEAST... FEEL **GOOD**? SEX AS A WOMAN, I MEAN?



YOU'VE SEEN
WOMEN CURL THEIR
TOES DURING AN
ORGASM, SO YOU
TELL ME.

AND IF I
DO THIS, I
GET MY BODY
BACK?



GIVE HIM THE **RELEASE** HE SEEKS, AND YOUR OLD BODY WILL BE YOURS AGAIN.

RELEASE? DO YOU MEAN... MAKE HIM **CUM?**



HEH, YOU
BROKE THE CODE,
TREVOR.

BUT WHAT
IF HE DOESN'T
WANT ME? HE
LOVED PARIS, AND
HE MAY NOT
WANT TO-



I'VE GIVEN YOU THE BODY HE DESIRES MOST, SO THERE'S NO CHANCE HE'LL TURN YOU AWAY.

THOSE CURVES WILL HAVE HIS ATTENTION IMMEDIATELY.

HOLY
FUCK!

I'M SO
CURVY, BUT
STILL SO...
STRONG!

THE
PERFECT MRS.
AMERICA.

MRS.
AMERICA?





GODDAMN...

YES, ONE LAST
THING TO ENSURE
YOU HAVE HIS FULL
ATTENTION.

TO BE CONTINUED...



NOW HURRY
OFF, TREVOR
TROUT.

REMEMBER, HIS
RELEASE IS YOUR
TICKET BACK TO
MANHOOD!

TAKE TOO
LONG, AND WHO
KNOWS WHAT
WILL HAPPEN!

TAKE TOO
LONG!?



HOW LONG
DO I HAVE!?

THE PUMPKIN
PATCH IS ON THE
OTHER SIDE OF
TOWN!

UGH, FINE.
I'LL GIVE YOU
SOME HELP, BUT
YOU BETTER
PERFORM OR
ELSE!

BUT HOW MUCH TIME DO I-

YEAH... I'M ALRIGHT...

I'M JUST...

SNIFF

SHAWN?



SHAWN!
THANK GOD!

I'M SO
SORRY I
WASN'T HERE
FOR YOU!

HOLY
CRAP! WHO
ARE YOU!?
WHERE'D
YOU-

IT'S ME,
TREVOR! I...
I'M HERE TO
HELP YOU!

T-TREVOR? NO
COSTUME IS THAT
GOOD, AND I JUST
GOT OFF THE PHONE
WITH HIM!

IT'S ME. I'M
SERIOUS!

WAIT A
SECOND...



FUCK YOU,
TREVOR!


I'M NOT IN
THE MOOD FOR
ANY OF YOUR
TRICKS
TONIGHT!

THERE'S
NO ONE
ELSE HERE,
SHAWN!

THAT'S MY
WIFE'S COSTUME,
YOU PRICK!

LISTEN TO
ME! I'M
TREVOR!


I SPIRIT
TRANSFORMED ME
INTO A WOMAN TO
COMFORT YOU, AND IF I
DON'T, I'LL BE **STUCK**
LIKE THIS!



IF YOU'RE
REALLY TREVOR,
THEN YOU'LL KNOW
WHAT HE SAID TO
ME AT THE
FUNERAL.

WHAT
DID HE
SAY!?

I... I
DIDN'T...



I DIDN'T
SAY ANYTHING,
SHAWN.

I DIDN'T SAY
ANYTHING AT THE
SERVICE, AND I DIDN'T
SAY ANYTHING
GRAVESIDE.

I... I
GAVE YOU
A HUG.

I DIDN'T
KNOW WHAT TO
SAY, SO I
JUST...

I GAVE
YOU A HUG
AND WALKED
AWAY.

I KNOW I
SHOULD HAVE
SAID SOMETHING
MORE OR-

TREVOR?



I KNOW...
IT'S CRAZY.

HOW...?

AT THE
CEMETARY...

THAT
HUG... IT
HELPED.

I SHOULD
HAVE DONE
MORE THEN AND
AFTER.



BUT I'M
HERE NOW TO
MAKE UP FOR
THAT.

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

I'M
GOING TO
HELP YOU,
SHAWN.

I'M GOING
TO GIVE YOU
RELEASE.

R-RELEASE!?

A woman with short blonde hair and large breasts is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a black strapless top. The background is a night scene with a lit street lamp, trees, and a starry sky. There are five speech bubbles containing text.

LET ME COMFORT YOU, SHAWN.

AND NOT BECAUSE I HAVE TO... BUT BECAUSE YOU *DESERVE* THIS.

IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO.

WHY ARE YOU *TOPLESS*, AND-

WHY ARE YOUR BREASTS SO *BIG!?*



IT'S ME, SHAWN. I KNOW YOU LIKE BIG TITS. EVEN PARIS KNEW.


HELL, YOU CAN'T TAKE YOUR EYES OFF THEM. *GIGGLE*

B-BUT YOU'RE MY FRIEND!

SO WAS PARIS, RIGHT?

T-THAT WAS DIFFERENT!

HOW? BECAUSE SHE HAD TITS? WELL, I HAVE TITS, SO...

A woman with short blonde hair, wearing a black backless outfit and black gloves, stands with her back to the camera. She is talking to a man dressed as Captain America, who is standing and looking at her. They are in a garden at night, with a wooden fence and trees in the background. A carved jack-o'-lantern is visible in the background.

...LET'S
TAKE THIS
FRIENDSHIP TO THE
NEXT LEVEL.
GIGGLE

TREVOR,
I...

PARIS
PASSED AWAY
JUST A MONTH
AGO.

I DON'T KNOW
HOW THIS IS
HAPPENING, BUT
I'M STILL-

SHE TOLD YOU
SHE WANTED YOU TO
FIND SOMEONE
BECAUSE YOU'D BE NO
GOOD ON YOUR
OWN.

I WAS
THERE,
SHAWN.

SHE'D...



SHE'D WANT THIS FOR YOU.

AND IF IT WAS WITH SOMEONE YOU KNEW, IT WOULD MAKE IT EVEN EASIER...

...IF IT WAS ME.

I'M STILL... AND YOUR BODY REALLY IS... BUT...

THE CLOCK IS TICKING, SHAWN...

HOLY CRAP!

SO LET'S GET THESE PANTS DOWN AND-

GASP

HOLY SHIT, SHAWN!

NO WONDER PARIS WAS INTO YOU!
GIGGLE



YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS, TREVOR.

DO YOU EVEN... LIKE... PENIS?

I LIKED MINE ENOUGH, SO... I CAN DO THIS.

YEAH... I CAN... I CAN DO THIS.

I JUST NEED TO... DIVE RIGHT IN AND...



HOLY CRAP!!!

SLURP

GAG



YOUR MOUTH... IS SO WARM AND WET.

SLICK


SLURP



OH,
FUCK!

GAG

CHOKE



I CAN'T BELIEVE... HOW GOOD... YOU ARE WITH YOUR MOUTH...

AHHH!

BUT... IT'S BEEN SO LONG... I... I WANT...

YOU CAN
STICK IT IN ME,
SHAWN.

IF I CAN
PUT IT IN MY
MOUTH, I CAN
TAKE IT IN MY...
PUSSY.

I WON'T
LIE... I... I
KINDA...

YOU
WANT ME
TO?

I... I
DO.

IT'S...
IT'S INSIDE
ME!

SQUISH

FUUUCK!

YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE... HOW GOOD...

...IT FEELS TO BE FUCKED!

YOUR PUSSY... FEELS INCREDIBLE! SO TIGHT!

OH MY GOD!

**THRUST
THRUST**

I CAN'T
STOP...
MOVING MY
HIPS!

AHHHHH!

YES! YOUR
HITTING ME SO
DEEP!

YOU'RE
SPREADING ME
SO WIDE,
SHAWN!

MY
PUSSY IS
YOURS!

FUUUCK!

LET ME
TAKE... CARE
OF YOU!

I'M
HERE FOR
YOU!

SO
BAD!

I...
NEEDED
THIS!

THANK
YOU!

**FUCK
FUCK**

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'D... DO THIS... FOR ME...

CAN I... INSIDE? I'M GONNA...

INSIDE?

YOU'RE... ABOUT TO...

TO BE CONCLUDED...

NO!
STOP!

YOU
CAN'T...
NOT...

I DON'T-

I'M SO
CLOSE!

PLEASE
LET ME-



I SAID
STOP!

DON'T
YOU DARE
CUM!

HUH?

DID
I... SAY
SOMETHING
WRONG?

I-I'M
SORRY, I
THOUGHT-



SPIRIT! SHOW YOURSELF!

IT'S BEEN SO LONG, I GOT CAUGHT UP IN THE-

YOU'VE DONE NOTHING WRONG, SHAWN.

NOW GET OUT HERE, SPIRIT!

NOTHING WRONG? BUT YOU-

HOW!?
HOW DID YOU
KNOW!?

HOW'D
YOU KNOW
I'D WANT
THIS!?

GET OUT
HERE AND
ANSWER ME,
PARIS!

P-PARIS?
WHAT ARE
YOU-

SHOW
YOURSELF!

I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU'D
TAKE TO BEING
A WOMAN...



...BUT I
HOPE*D* YOU
WOULD.

PARIS!
OH MY
GOD!

CAN YOU
STOP IT?

CAN YOU
LET ME...



A man in a brown harness and a woman in a grey bodysuit stand in a pumpkin patch at night. The man is on the left, looking towards the woman on the right. They are surrounded by pumpkins and a wooden fence in the background.

I'M SO SORRY!
I'VE MISSED YOU SO
MUCH, AND WHEN
TREVOR CAME I
COULDN'T HELP
MYSELF!

DON'T BE
UPSET, SHAWN.
I SENT TREVOR
TO YOU.

Y-YOU DID
THIS?

I DID, BUT I
DON'T HAVE A
LOT OF TIME,
HONEY.

BUT
THERE'S SO
MUCH I WANT
TO SAY!

I KNOW
THERE IS, BUT
FIRST WE NEED
TO-



CAN YOU DO IT?

WHEN DID YOU KNOW IT WAS ME?

YOU'VE ALWAYS HAD THE FLARE FOR DRAMATICS...

...BUT I PUT IT TOGETHER WHEN I REALIZED THIS IS PRECISELY WHAT YOU'D WANT FOR SHAWN.

AND WHEN I FELT... HOW GOOD IT COULD BE...

THEN YOU REALLY WANT TO STAY IN THAT BODY?

I... I DO.



STAY A
WOMAN?
W-WHY WOULD
YOU-

YOU FELT IT
TOO, SHAWN.

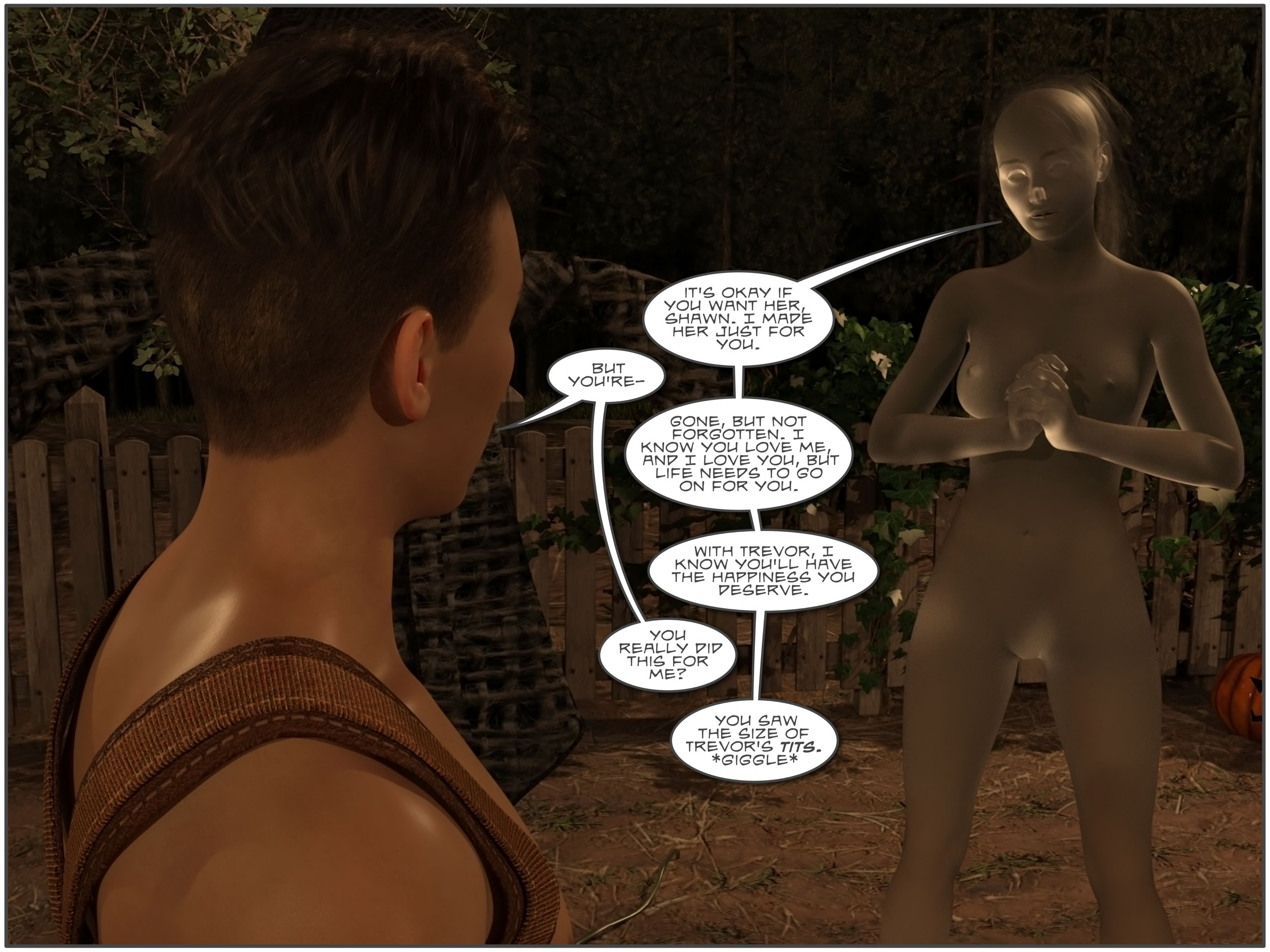
THIS IS...
RIGHT.

FOR
BOTH OF
US.

B-BUT
YOU... AND
I...

DO YOU
NOT WANT
ME?

I...



BUT YOU'RE-

IT'S OKAY IF YOU WANT HER, SHAWN. I MADE HER JUST FOR YOU.

GONE, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN. I KNOW YOU LOVE ME, AND I LOVE YOU, BUT LIFE NEEDS TO GO ON FOR YOU.

WITH TREVOR, I KNOW YOU'LL HAVE THE HAPPINESS YOU DESERVE.

YOU REALLY DID THIS FOR ME?

YOU SAW THE SIZE OF TREVOR'S TITS.
GIGGLE

SO, HE
CAN CUM,
AND I'LL-

YES, THAT
BODY IS
YOURS IF YOU
WANT IT.

I DO. I NEVER
THOUGHT I WOULD,
BUT I *DO!*


JUST
PROMISE ME
YOU'LL BE
THERE FOR
SHAWN.

I WILL!
WE'LL BE
THERE FOR
EACH
OTHER!

AND I'M
SORRY FOR THE
THEATRICKS IN THE
GRAVEYARD.

DON'T BE. I
NEEDED THE
PUSH.

PARIS...



I LOVE YOU SO MUCH, SHAWN, AND I KNOW YOU'LL ALWAYS LOVE ME.

BUT I WANT YOU TO LIVE!

LIVE A FULL LIFE WITH STEPHANIE FOR ME!

I WILL...

I LOVE YOU, SHAWN LIH.

I....

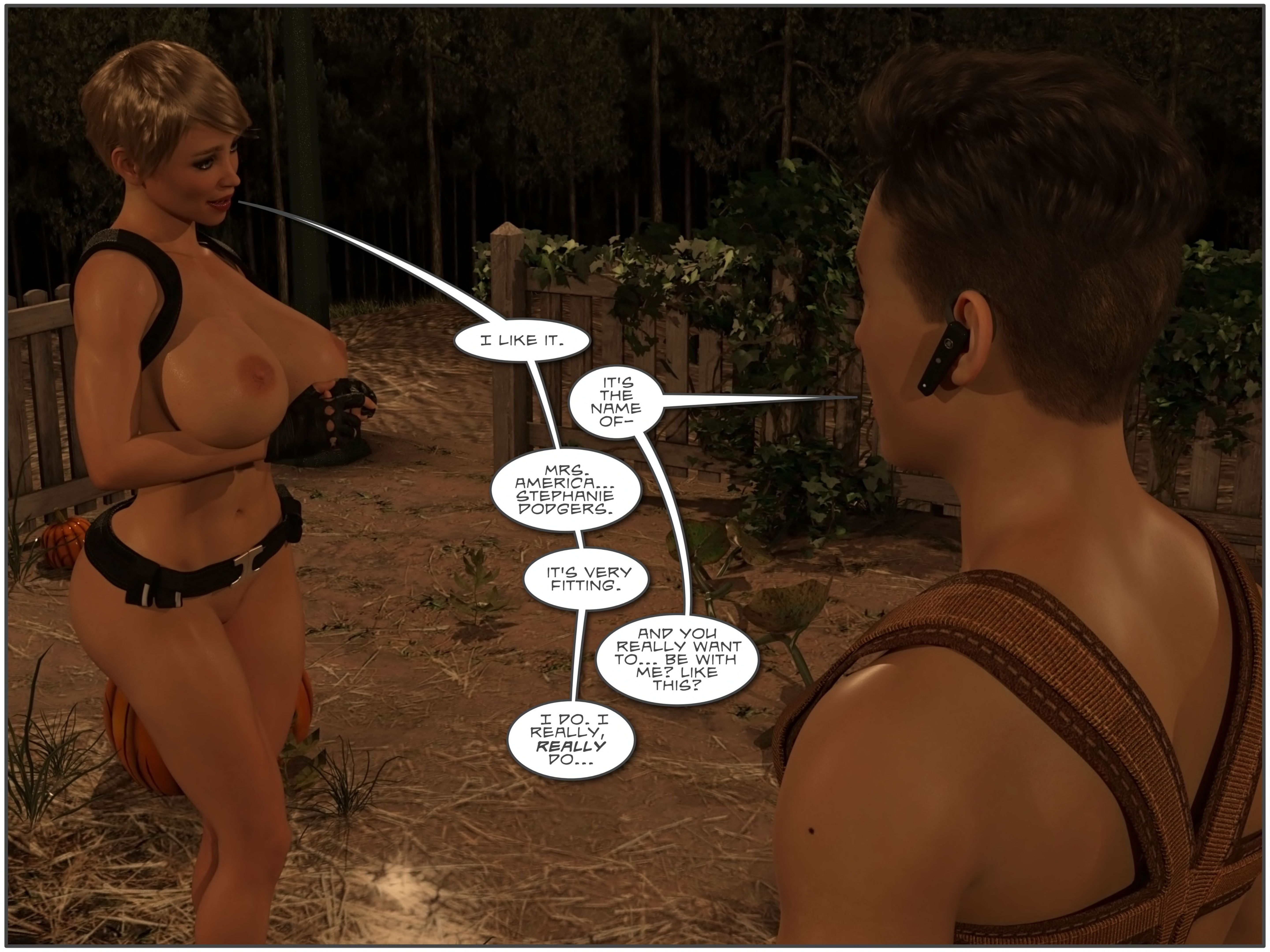


...LOVE
YOU TOO,
PARIS LIU.

IS SHE...?

SHE'S
GONE... BUT NOT
FORGOTTEN.

STEPHANIE...



I LIKE IT.


IT'S
THE
NAME
OF--

MRS.
AMERICA...
STEPHANIE
DODGERS.

IT'S VERY
FITTING.

AND YOU
REALLY WANT
TO... BE WITH
ME? LIKE
THIS?

I DO. I
REALLY,
REALLY
DO...



...BUT I KNOW TONIGHT'S BEEN A LOT, SO WE DON'T HAVE TO KEEP... YOU KNOW.

YOU DON'T WANT TO KEEP GOING?

YOU JUST SAW THE GHOST OF YOUR DEAD WIFE, SHAWN. I GET IT IF YOU WANT TO GO HOME AND PROCESS ALL THIS.

THAT'S WHAT I WOULD HAVE DONE BEFORE, BUT... I PROMISED PARIS I'D LIVE.

THEN YOU...?

WE CAN TALK LATER...

OH GOD!

NOW IT'S
TIME TO GET
BACK TO
LIVING!

AND THIS IS
LIVING AT ITS
BEST!

SQUISH

DEEPER!

I'M
GONNA
CUM!

DO IT! CUM
INSIDE ME,
SHAWN!

THRUST
THRUST

MMMMMM



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S BEEN A YEAR SINCE ALL THIS HAPPENED.

RIGHT?



BUT FOR SOME REASON,
THE TIME WE
VISITED THREE
MONTHS LATER
STANDS OUT
MORE.

HEH, I
CAN SEE
WHY.



A YEAR
AGO, I NEVER
DREAMED I'D BE
A WOMAN...

...AND
NOW I'M
PREGNANT
WITH MY BEST
FRIEND'S
BABY.

SO MUCH HAS
CHANGED...

IT HAS, BUT I'D LIKE TO THINK WE'VE DONE WHAT PARIS TOLD US TO.

YOU'VE BEEN THERE FOR ME THROUGH SO MUCH.

ESPECIALLY FOR THE LAST NINE MONTHS.

TO BE FAIR, THIS IS MY FAULT, SO IT ONLY MAKES SENSE I TAKE CARE OF YOU AS WELL AS YOU TAKE CARE OF ME.

I KNOW THAT PARIS WOULD BE-

AHHH!

BABE!?

ARE YOU
OKAY?

SHOULD
WE GO
HOME?

UM, LET'S
MAKE THAT THE
HOSPITAL.

WHAT?
REALLY!?

YEAH.

IT LOOKS LIKE
PARIS WILL BE A
HALLOWEEN BABY
AFTER ALL.
GIGGLE



WE'VE
PREPPED FOR
THIS, SO I'LL
BE FINE.

I'M IN PAIN,
BUT I'LL BE
OKAY AS LONG AS
YOU'RE WITH
ME.

AS LONG AS WE'RE
TOGETHER...

OH MY
GOD! LET'S
GET YOU TO
THE CAR!

ARE
YOU OKAY?
DO YOU
NEED ME
TO-

THE END

THANKS FOR READING!

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