

ADULTS ONLY

SICK PUPPY PRESS COMICS



"THE STEP-WITCH"

Story & Art by Joe Six-Pack



THE DAY DILLON'S NEW STEP MOTHER MOVED INTO HIS HOUSE WAS THE WORST DAY OF HIS LIFE.

JUST PUT IT OVER THERE, HONEY.

YES, MY LOVE!

WHATEVER YOU WANT!



SICK PUPPY PRESS PRESENTS

THE STEP-WITCH

Story & Art by Joe Six-Pack



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j6p@sixpacksite.com www.sixpacksite.com

FOR SOME REASON, DILLON'S RICH DAD HAD FALLEN HEAD OVER HEELS FOR THIS... WOMAN.

IN LESS THAN TWO MONTHS, THEY WENT FROM FIRST DATE TO MARRIED. DILLON NEVER EVEN SAW IT COMING.

HER NAME WAS SHARLENE, AND SHE WAS STRAIGHT OUT OF AN EPISODE OF "THE REAL HOUSEWIVES."

NORMALLY HIS DAD WAS SO LEVEL-HEADED. IT WAS SHOCKING HOW FAST IT ALL HAPPENED.



IT WAS LIKE SHE HAD CAST SOME SORT OF SPELL OVER DILLON'S FATHER.

MOVE THAT UPSTAIRS, WOULD YOU?

HEY!

JUST BECAUSE YOU MARRIED MY DAD DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN BOSS ME AROUND!

YOU'RE JUST A GOLD-DIGGING TROPHY WIFE!

I'VE GIVEN YOU EVERY CHANCE TO BE NICE AND TRY TO GET ALONG.

SNAP!

SO I'VE BEEN SAVIN' UP FOR ONE GOOD SPELL JUST FOR YOU, SWEETIE!

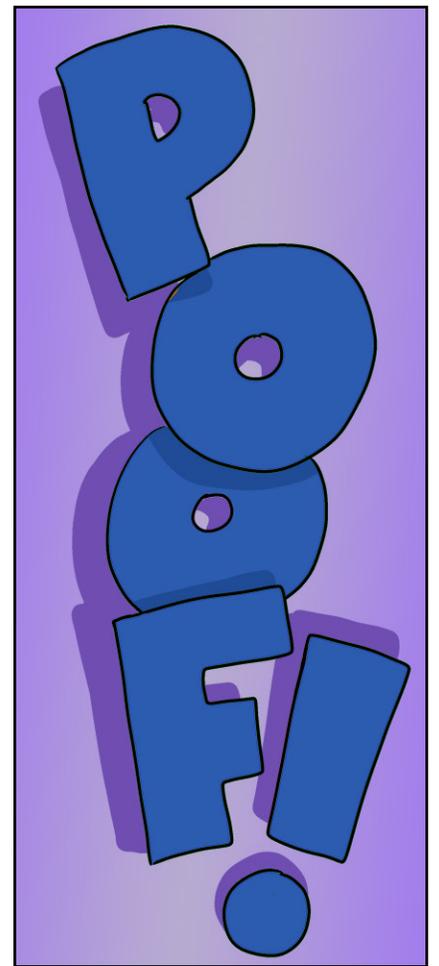
YEAH, WHATEVER...

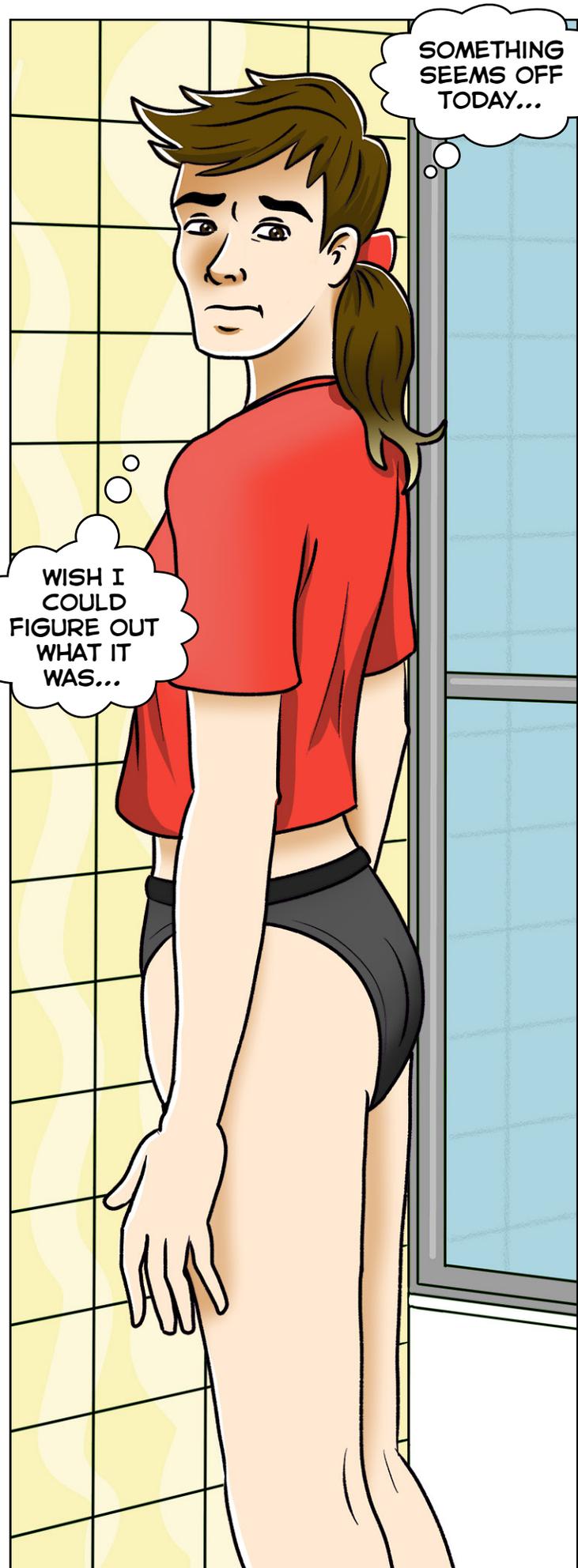
SHARLENE...

DILLON HADN'T WARMED UP TO HIS NEW STEP-MOTHER ONE BIT, AND SHARLENE WAS SICK AND TIRED OF WAITING FOR IT.

DARLIN' I'M YER DADDY'S WIFE NOW, LIKE IT OR NOT, AND I AIN'T GONNA SPEND THE NEXT TWO YEARS ARGUIN' WITH YOU...

BOY.





SOMETHING SEEMS OFF TODAY...

WISH I COULD FIGURE OUT WHAT IT WAS...

AT SCHOOL, HE EXPLAINED THE WHOLE SITUATION TO HIS BEST FRIEND, KEVIN.



SHE MOVED IN YESTERDAY.
SHE'S TOTAL RICH WHITE TRASH. I'M NEVER CALLING HER "MOM," THAT'S FOR SURE.

MAN, THAT SUCKS, DIL!
ANYWAY, TIME FOR CLASS.

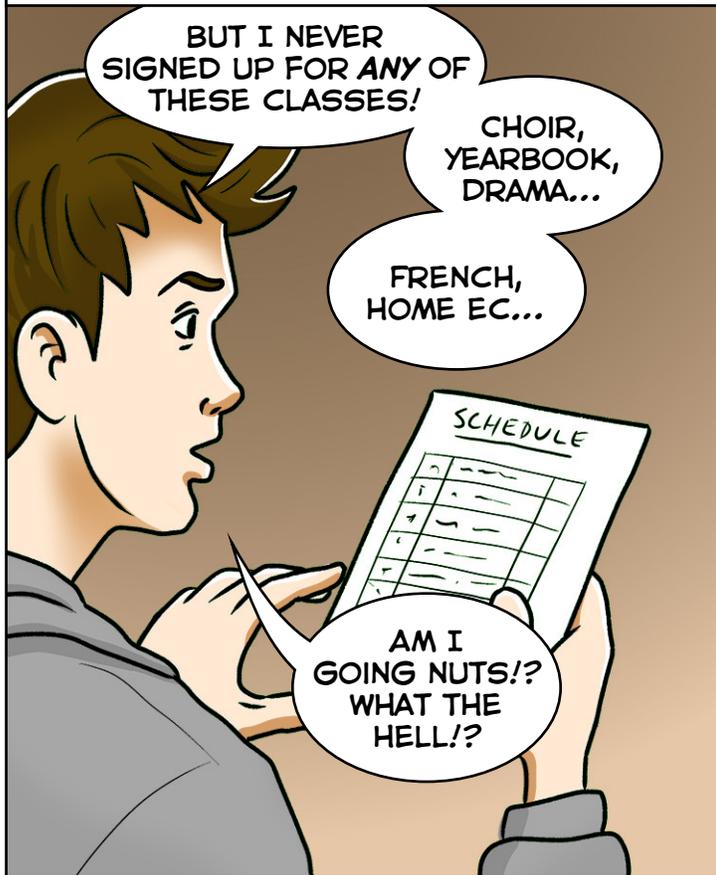


WHOA! WHERE YOU GOING' DIL?
THIS IS WOOD SHOP. YOU HAVE CHOIR!

I... WHAT?
SINCE WHEN?

DON'T MESS WITH ME, MAN!

AFTER A TRIP TO THE OFFICE FOR A PRINTOUT OF HIS CLASS SCHEDULE...



THAT NIGHT, AT HOME...



AS USUAL, KEVIN CAME OVER AND THE TWO BOYS HUNG OUT IN DILLON'S ROOM PLAYING VIDEO GAMES FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT.

...SO NOW I HAVE TO SPEND A WHOLE AFTERNOON WITH HER! IT'S A BUNCH OF CRAP!

THAT'S ROUGH, DUDE.



THINGS HAVE JUST BEEN SO DIFFERENT SINCE THAT BITCH MOVED IN...

OH, MAN... THAT FEELS GREAT, KEV.

RUB RUB

NO SWEAT!

MAYBE WE CAN HOOK UP WHEN YOU COME BACK, HUH?



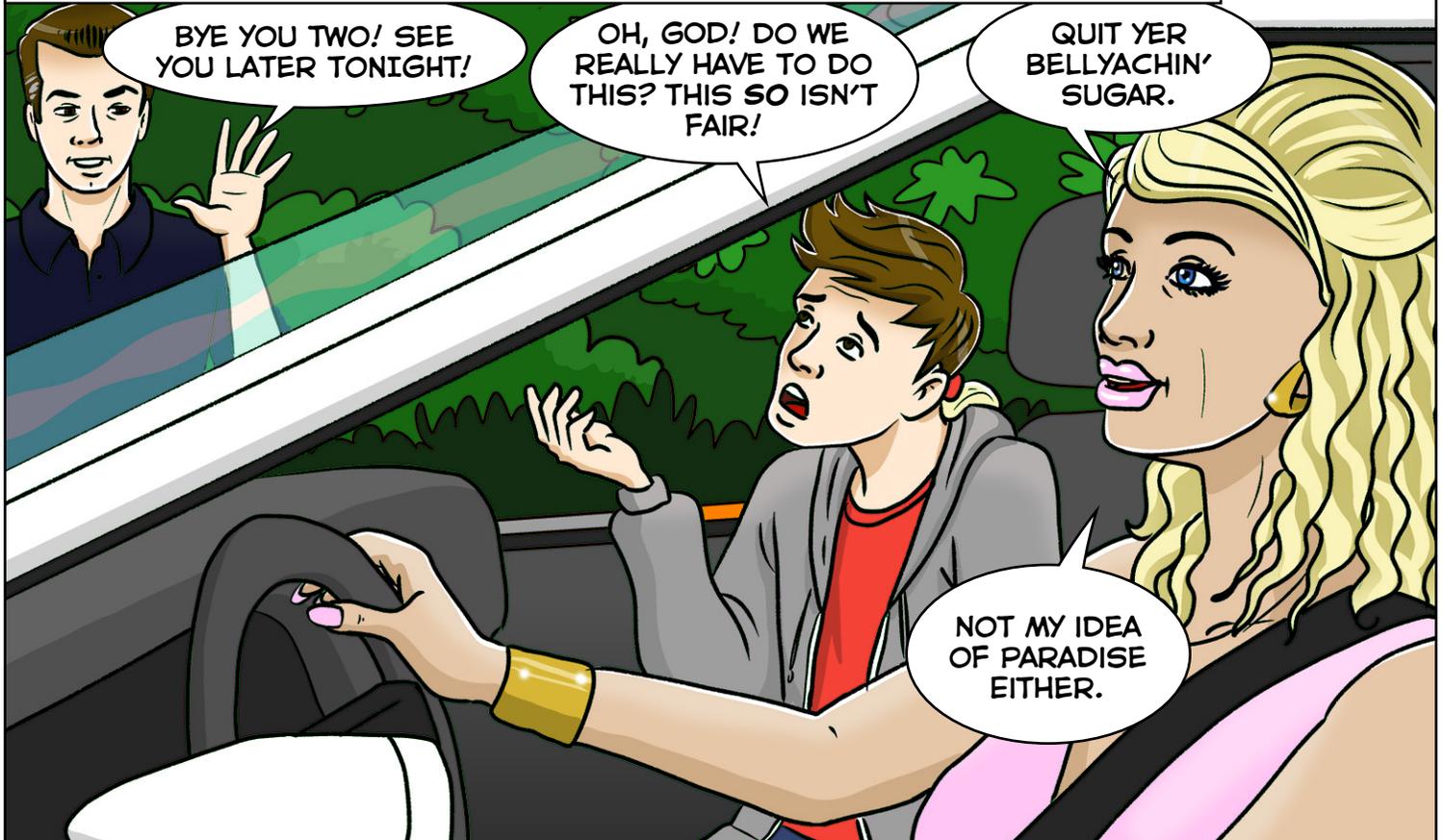
FROM DILLON'S POINT OF VIEW, THE NEXT AFTERNOON ARRIVED ALL TOO QUICKLY. WITH HIS FATHER LOOKING ON, HE AND HIS STEP-MOTHER WERE OFF.

BYE YOU TWO! SEE YOU LATER TONIGHT!

OH, GOD! DO WE REALLY HAVE TO DO THIS? THIS SO ISN'T FAIR!

QUIT YER BELLYACHIN' SUGAR.

NOT MY IDEA OF PARADISE EITHER.



AFTER A LONG AFTERNOON AND EVENING OUT...

WELL, HOW WAS THE TRIP?

IT WAS A NIGHTMARE!

LIKE, OHMIGAWD!

FIRST, ALL SHARLENE WANTED TO DO WAS SHOP AND SHOP AND SHOP!

I NEVER EVEN KNEW THERE WERE SO MANY MALLS IN THIS CITY!

AND THEN SHE WON'T STOP TALKIN'!

ABOUT HOW SHE ALWAYS WANTED A DAUGHTER...

...ONE THAT WOULD GO SHOPPING FOR DRESSES WITH HER...

...AND GO GET THEIR HAIR AND NAILS DONE TOGETHER...

...AND SHARE GOSSIP AND TALK ABOUT SUPER *HAWT* GUYS...

AND I'M LIKE ALL 'WHY ARE YOU TELLING ME THIS?'

I *HATE* SHOPPING AND GETTING MY HAIR DONE...

...I MEAN, I GUESS I COULD USE SOME MORE FASHION IN MY LIFE...

...AND A DAY AT THE SALON MIGHT BE LIKE WICKED FUN...

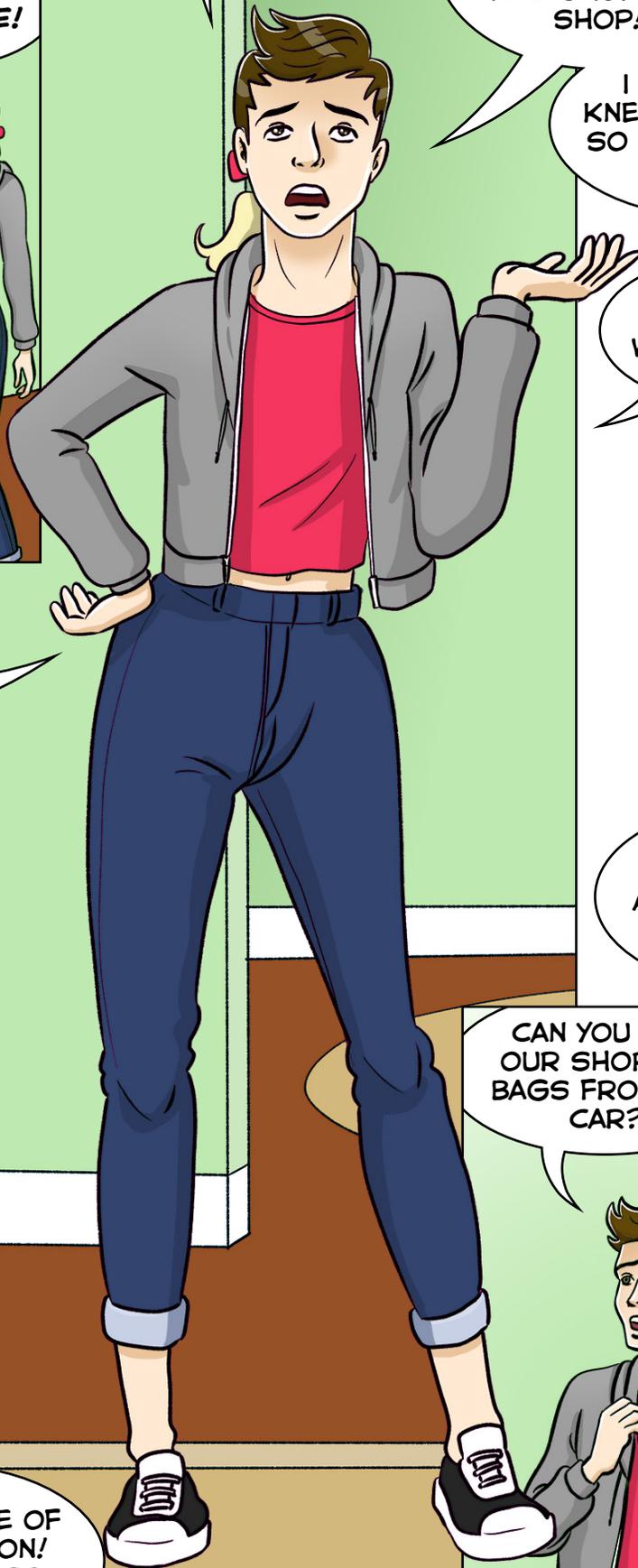
BUT I'M NOT SOME POPULAR, PRETTY, FASHIONABLE GIRL WITH GREAT HAIR!

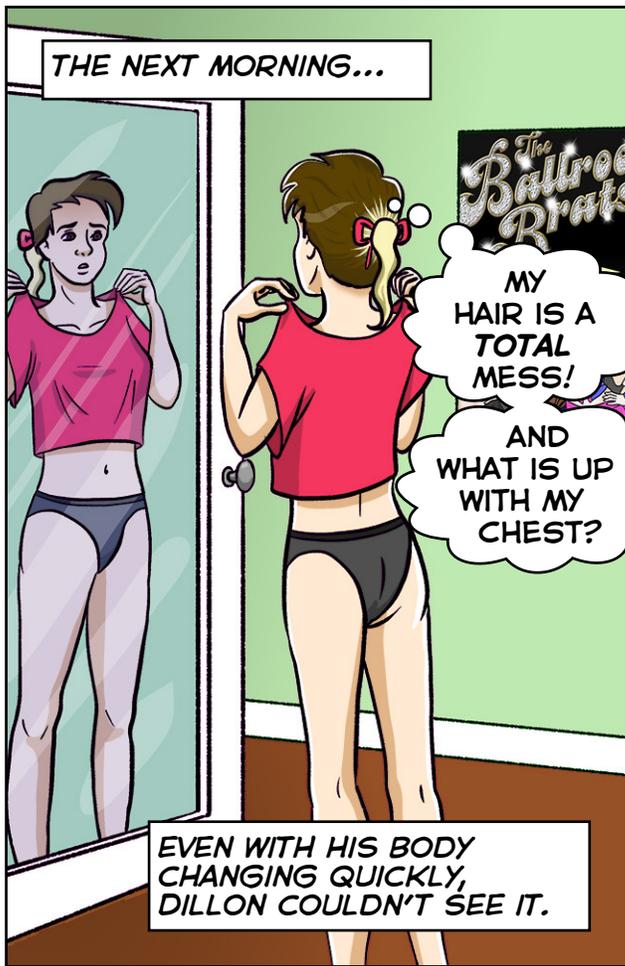
SO STOP TREATING ME LIKE ONE!

WHAT A WASTE OF AN AFTERNOON! LIKE, I WAS SO *TOTALLY BORED!*

CAN YOU GET OUR SHOPPING BAGS FROM THE CAR?

THEY'RE A LITTLE HEAVY FOR ME...





THE NEXT MORNING...

MY HAIR IS A TOTAL MESS!

AND WHAT IS UP WITH MY CHEST?

EVEN WITH HIS BODY CHANGING QUICKLY, DILLON COULDN'T SEE IT.



AND THEN AT SCHOOL...

SO THEN, SHE JUST WANTS TO GET SHOES, SHOES AND MORE SHOES!

WHAT A DUMB WAY TO SPEND A DAY!

WHOA. FEEL FOR YOU, DIL.

HEY, YOU WANNA GO CATCH A FILM AFTER CLASS?



YEAH! SHARLENE WAS TELLING ME ABOUT A CUTE NEW ROM-COM I SHOULD GO SEE!

YOUR TREAT!

HIS MIND WAS BEING ALTERED JUST AS FAST AS HIS BODY.

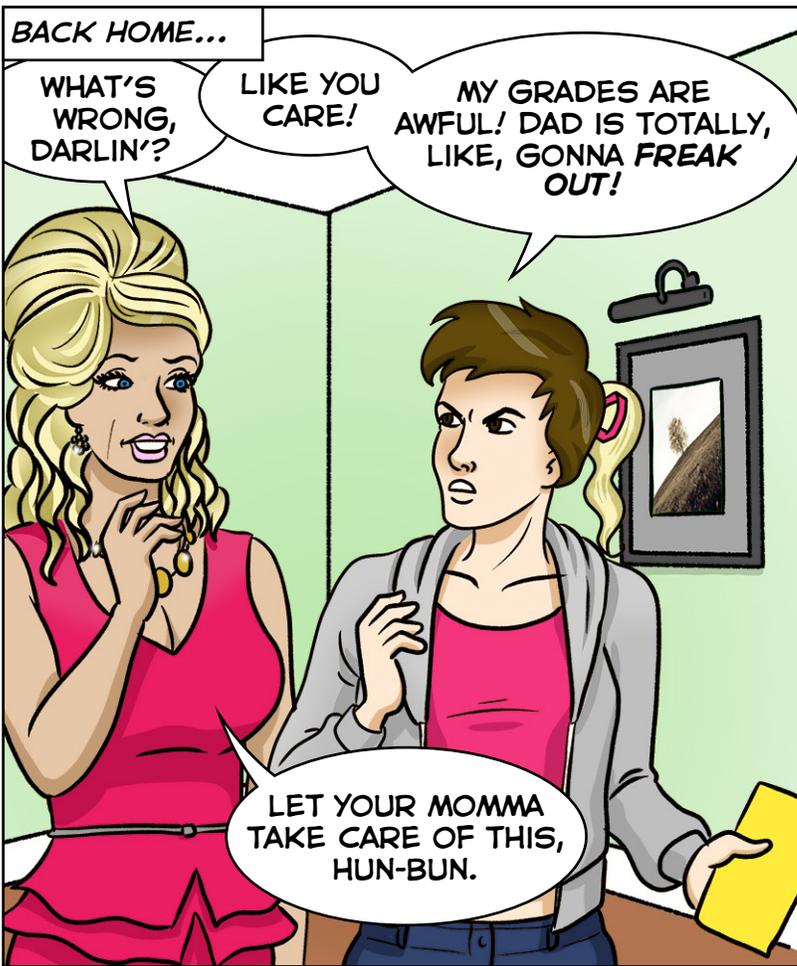


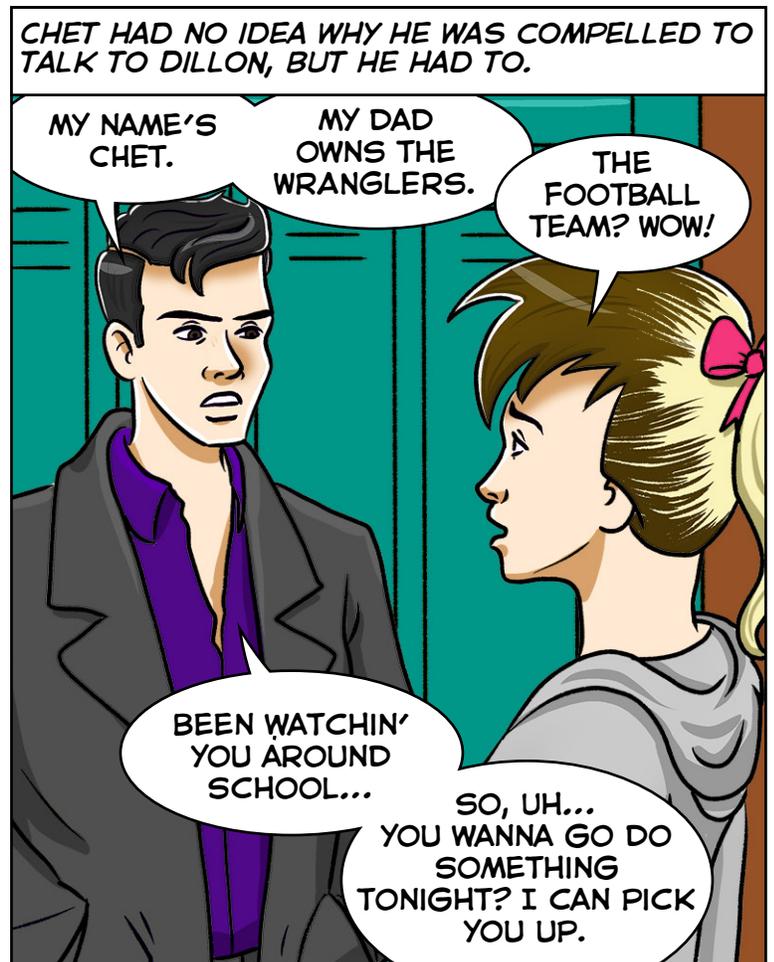
AND THEN, IN CLASS, EVERYONE GETS THEIR REPORT CARDS...

A 1.5 GPA?

2 D'S? 3 F'S? I ALWAYS BET A'S! MY DAD IS GONNA KILL ME!

WHEN DID I BECOME SUCH A BAD STUDENT?







WHY AM I SO NERVOUS?
IT'S JUST A GET-
TOGETHER...

I SHOULD
HAVE GOTTEN
SOME STUFF
WITH SHARLENE
WHEN I HAD
THE CHANCE.

I LITERALLY
HAVE
NOTHING TO
WEAR!

WHY DO I
FEEL SO
MIXED UP?

I HOPE
I DON'T
LOOK LIKE A
DORK NEXT
TO CHET.

I REALLY
WANT HIM TO
LIKE ME.

I MEAN,
REALLY LIKE
ME.



FOOTBALL

THE MAGIC WAS WORKING
EVEN FASTER NOW...
ALTERING DILLON'S
CLOTHES EVEN AS HE
WORE THEM.



HEY, YOU
LOOK
GREAT!

OH,
THIS? I
JUST THREW
IT ON.

WHY IS
THAT SO
IMPORTANT
TO ME?

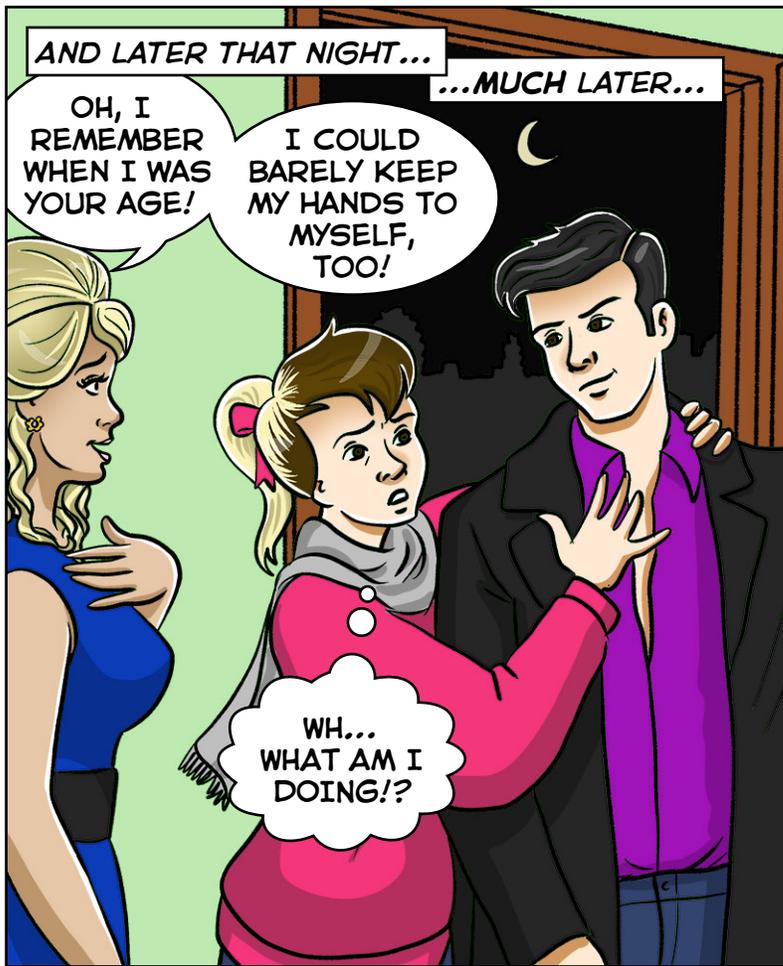
HE'S JUST
SOME DUDE...

...SURE THE
GIRLS CALL HIM A
TOTAL HOTTIE...

...AND I BET
THEY'D KILL TO BE
IN MY PLACE
TONIGHT!

...THEY MUST BE
SO JEALOUS!

I CAN'T WAIT
TO TELL THEM ALL
ABOUT IT
TOMORROW!



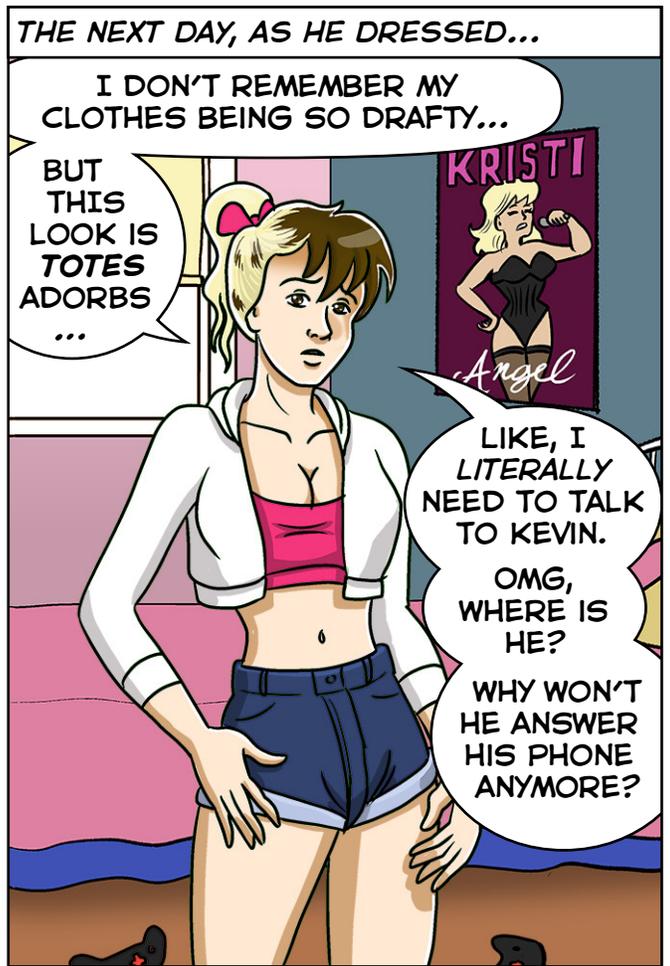
AND LATER THAT NIGHT...

...MUCH LATER...

OH, I REMEMBER WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE!

I COULD BARELY KEEP MY HANDS TO MYSELF, TOO!

WH... WHAT AM I DOING!?



THE NEXT DAY, AS HE DRESSED...

I DON'T REMEMBER MY CLOTHES BEING SO DRAFTY...

BUT THIS LOOK IS TOTES ADORBS ...

LIKE, I LITERALLY NEED TO TALK TO KEVIN.

OMG, WHERE IS HE?

WHY WON'T HE ANSWER HIS PHONE ANYMORE?



AFTER ANOTHER DAY WITH KEVIN MISSING FROM SCHOOL, DILLON WENT TO HIS HOUSE TO CHECK IN ON HIM.

HI... UM... IS KEVIN HOME?

OH, YES HE IS! COME IN! COME IN!

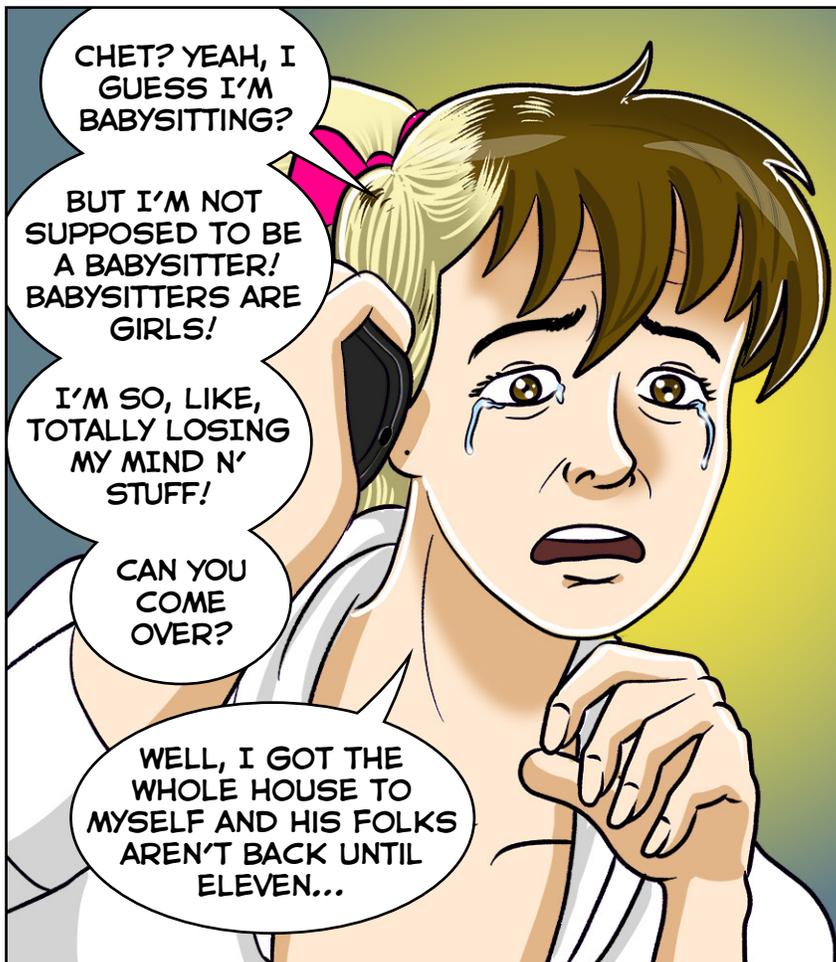
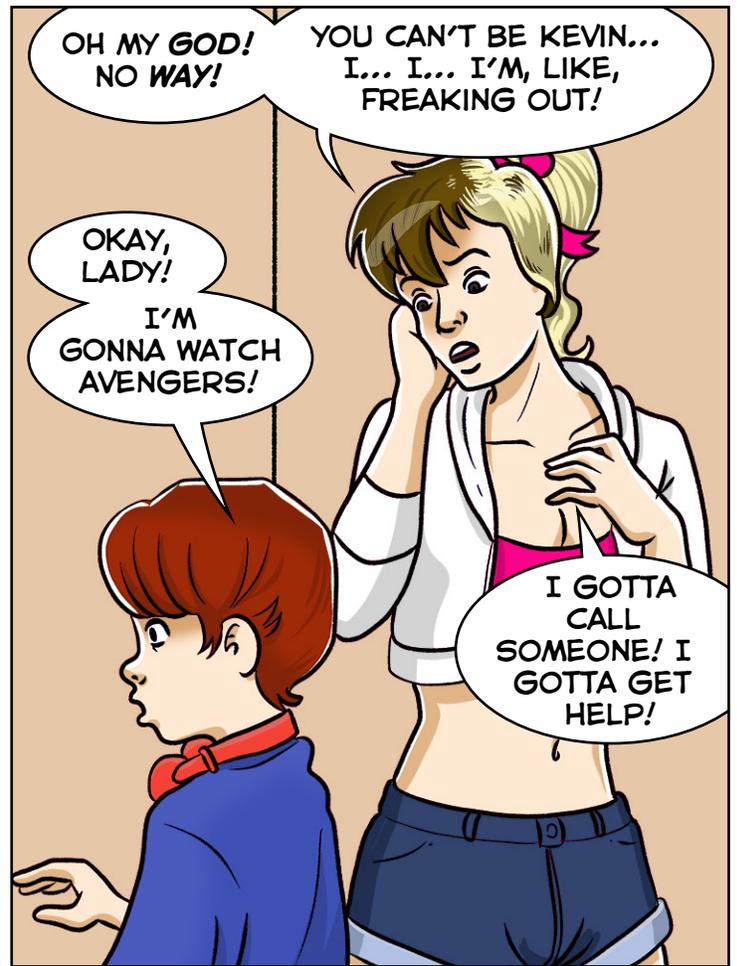
I WAS WORRIED YOU WEREN'T GOING TO COME!



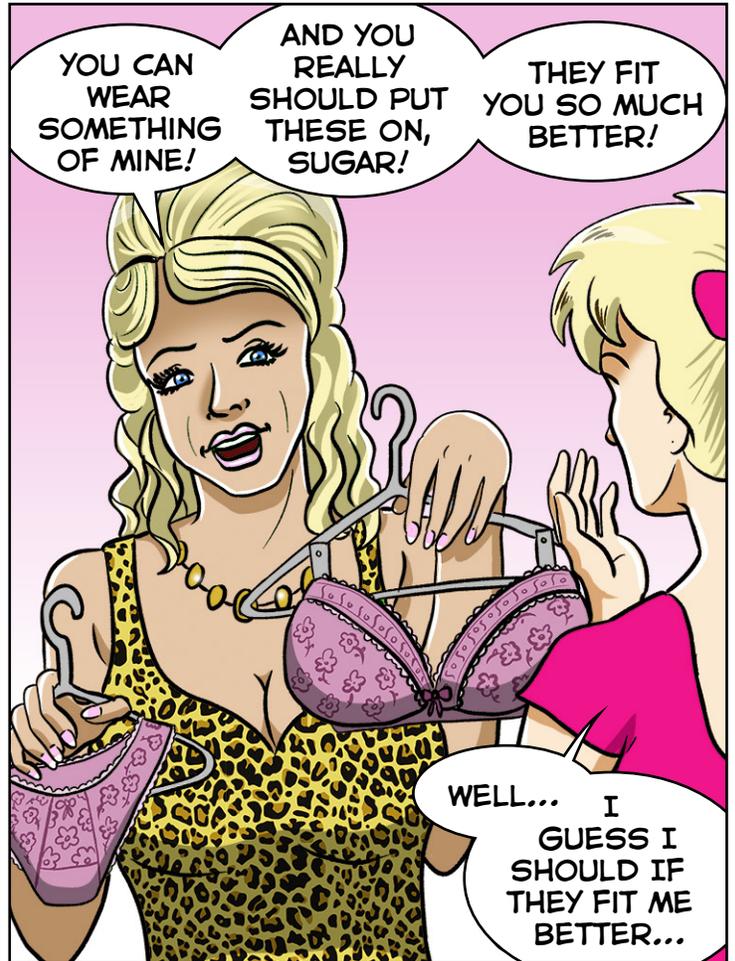
THIS IS KEVIN RIGHT HERE. HE'S A VERY QUIET CHILD...

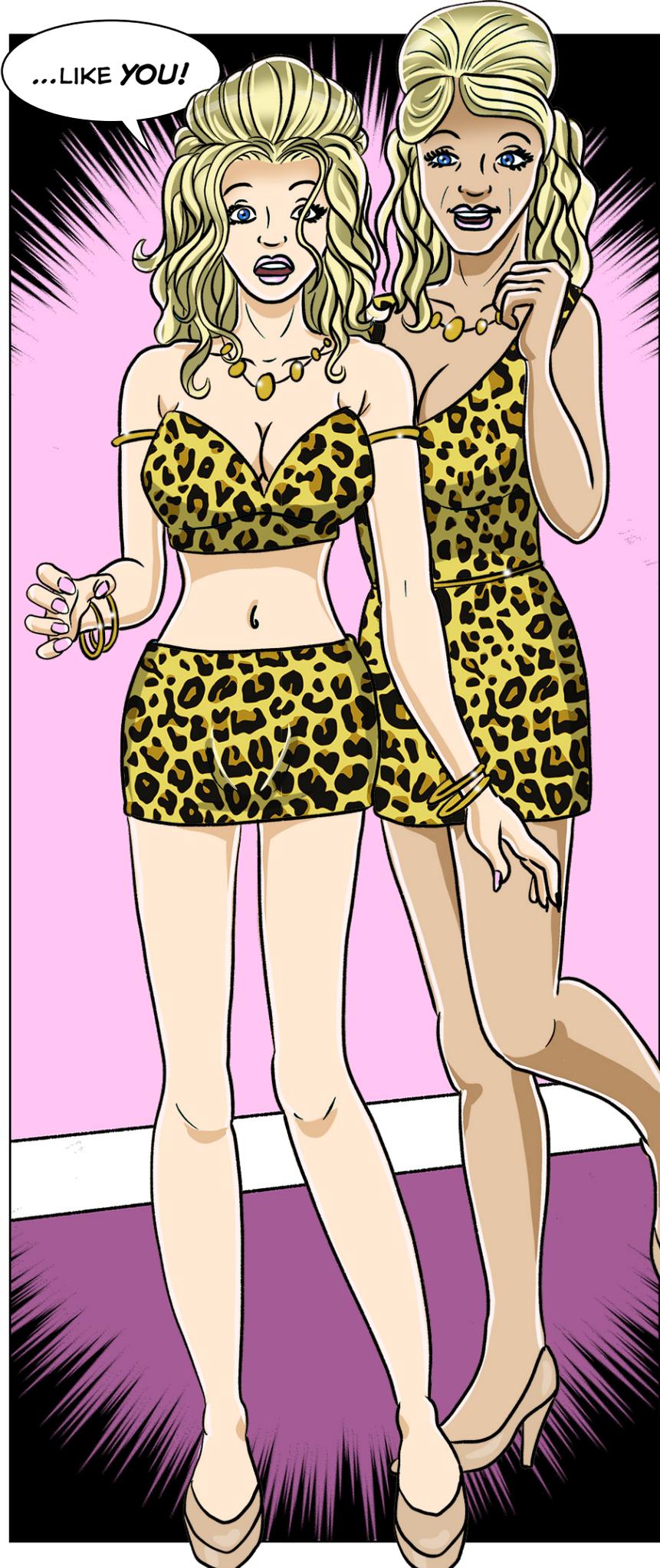
HE'LL BE NO TROUBLE AT ALL...

LOOK, KEVIN, YOUR BABYSITTER IS HERE!



FRIDAY NIGHT, BACK AT HOME, DILLON HAS ANOTHER "GET TOGETHER" WITH CHET...



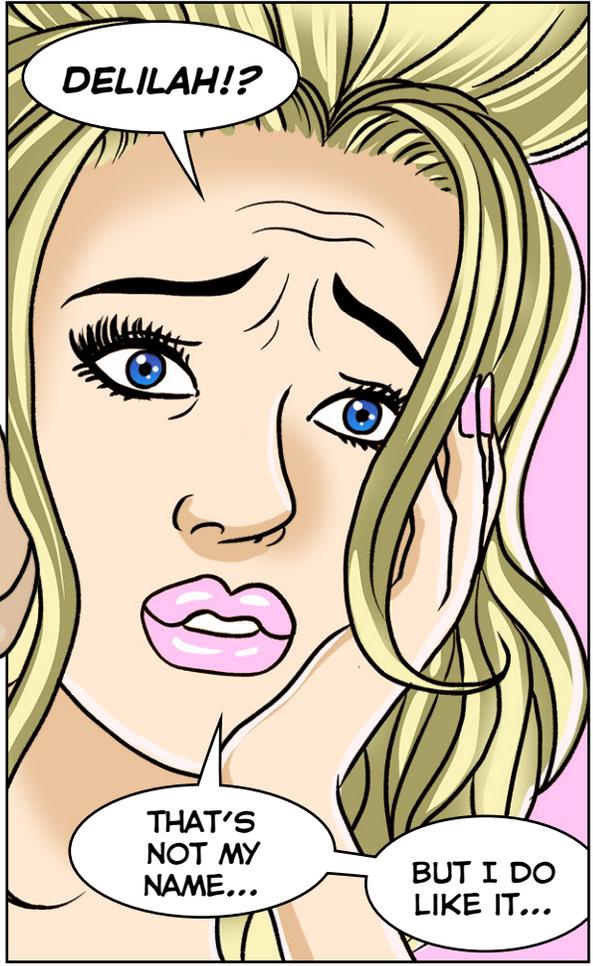


...LIKE YOU!



LIKE MOTHER, LIKE DAUGHTER...

RIGHT, DELILAH?



DELILAH!?

THAT'S NOT MY NAME...

BUT I DO LIKE IT...





THE END