



THE WEIGHT OF CHRISTMAS SPIRIT!

SOMEWHERE IN THE SUBURBS,
THE HOLIDAY SEASON...







I'M BAAAACK!

**BRRRR... IT'S COLD
OUTSIDE AND IT JUST
BEGAN TO SNOW.**



WHAT A GREAT
WORKOUT. I THINK I
EVEN BROKE OWN
RECORD.

WHAT DO YOU...

ABBY STEINER (19)
COLLEGE STUDENT



...THINK? ARE YOU
GOING
SOMEWHERE?

ABBY DEAR, WHERE
HAVE YOU BEEN? I
TRIED TO EVEN CALL
YOU.

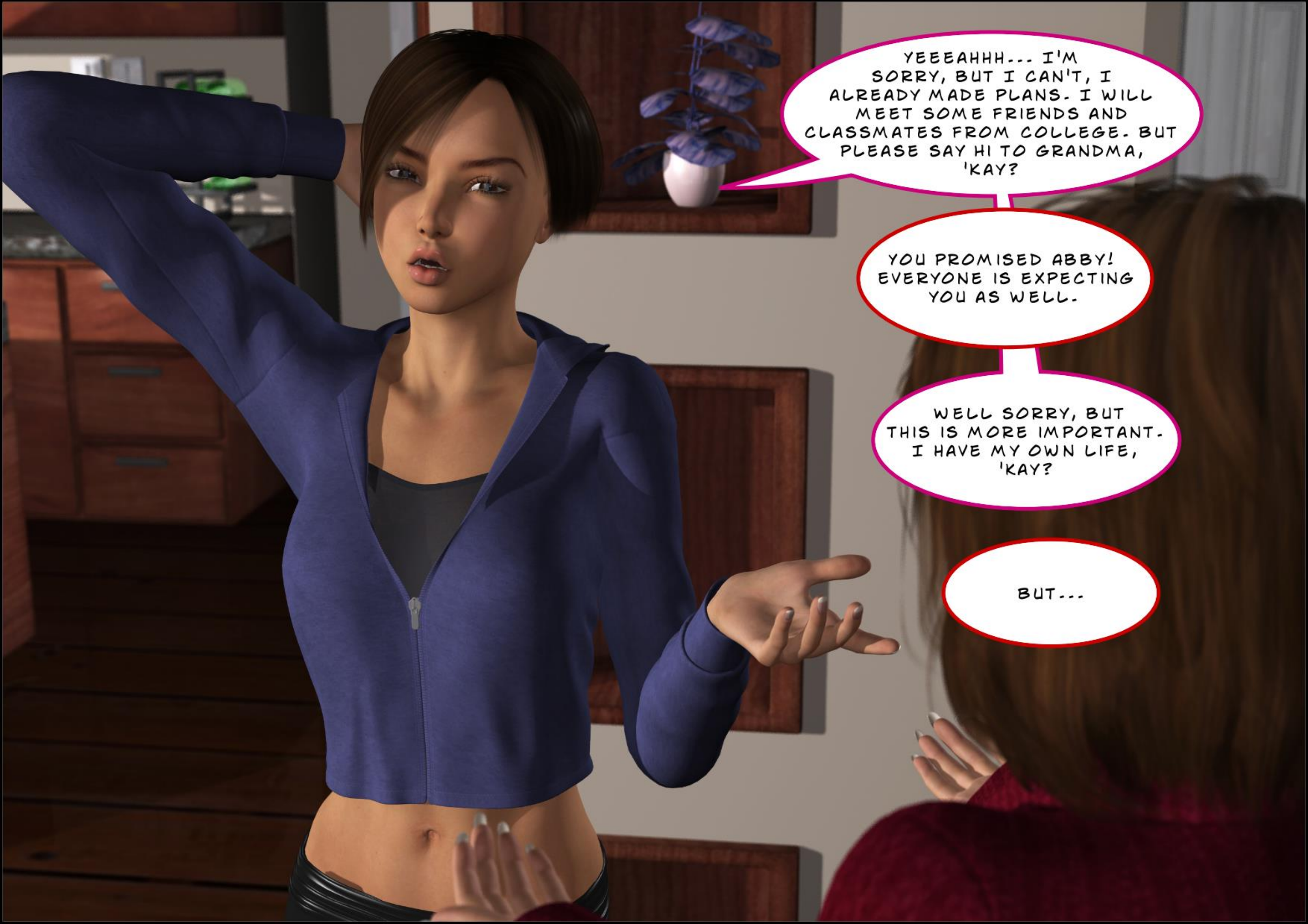
SORRY, I ALWAYS
MUTE MY PHONE WHEN
I RUN. WHY? WHAT'S
UP?

DID YOU
FORGET?

UM...

WE'RE GOING TO
WISIT MY BROTHER AND
HIS FAMILY, YOUR
GRANDMOTHER WILL BE
THERE AS WELL.

O-OH...

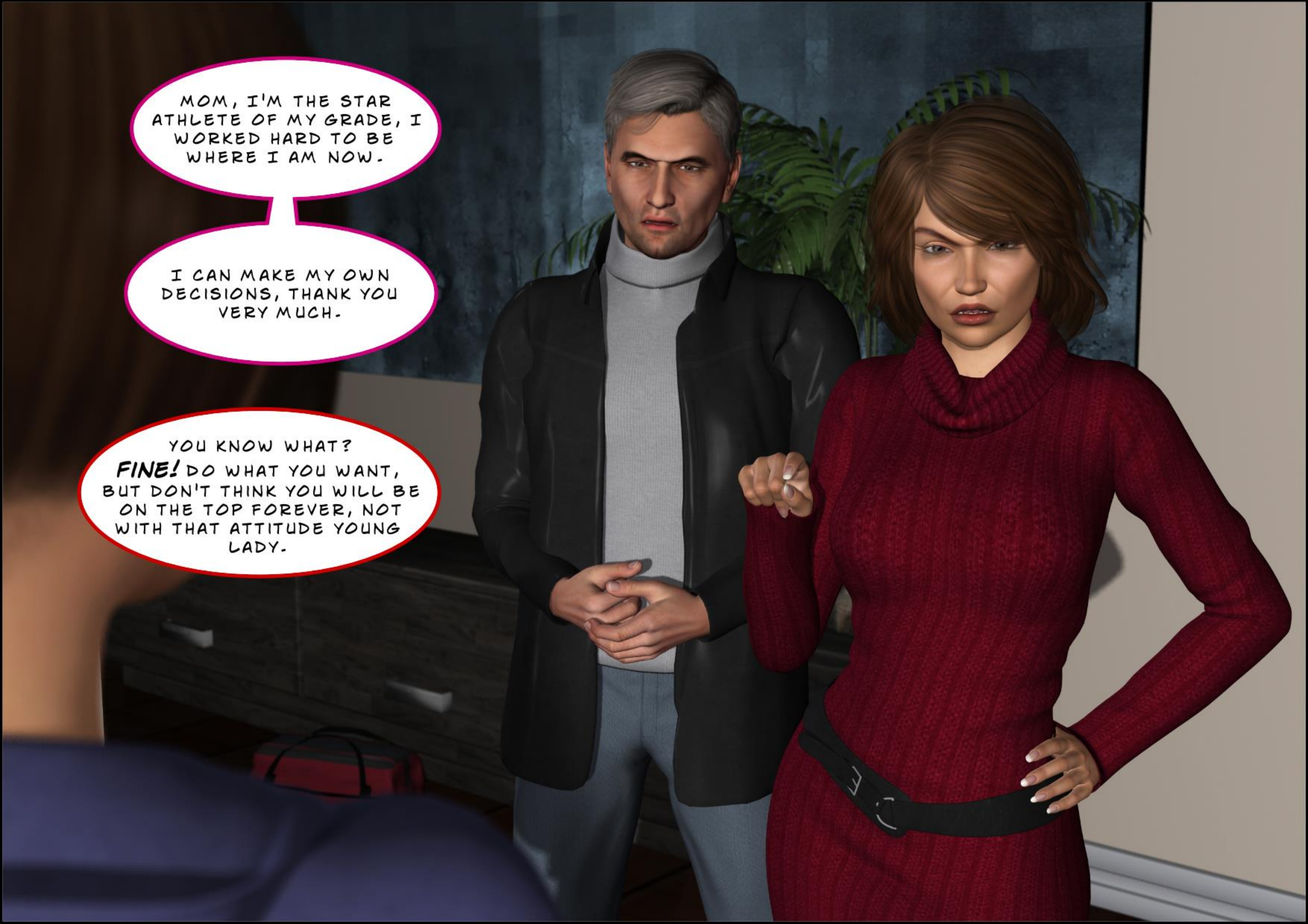


YEEEEAAHHH... I'M
SORRY, BUT I CAN'T, I
ALREADY MADE PLANS. I WILL
MEET SOME FRIENDS AND
CLASSMATES FROM COLLEGE. BUT
PLEASE SAY HI TO GRANDMA,
'KAY?

YOU PROMISED ABBY!
EVERYONE IS EXPECTING
YOU AS WELL.

WELL SORRY, BUT
THIS IS MORE IMPORTANT.
I HAVE MY OWN LIFE,
'KAY?

BUT...

A man with grey hair, wearing a grey turtleneck and a black jacket, stands next to a woman with brown hair wearing a red turtleneck dress and a black belt. They are in a room with a dresser and a plant in the background. The man has his hands clasped, and the woman has one hand on her hip and the other clenched into a fist.

MOM, I'M THE STAR
ATHLETE OF MY GRADE, I
WORKED HARD TO BE
WHERE I AM NOW.

I CAN MAKE MY OWN
DECISIONS, THANK YOU
VERY MUCH.

YOU KNOW WHAT?
FINE! DO WHAT YOU WANT,
BUT DON'T THINK YOU WILL BE
ON THE TOP FOREVER, NOT
WITH THAT ATTITUDE YOUNG
LADY.



WE RAISED YOU
BETTER THAN THIS...

I'M SO DISAPPOINTED, WHAT
NONSENSE ARE THEY FEEDING
YOU WITH IN SCHOOL? HOPEFULLY
YOU GROW IT OUT AND COME TO
YOUR SENSES...

CLOSE

TCH... YEAH-YEAH...
WHATEVER... LIKE I NEED TO
LISTEN TO ANYTHING SOME
BOOMERS HAVE TO SAY... LIKE
THEY KNOW ANYTHING... IT'S
MY LIFE...



SNIF

UGH... MY STINKING
LIFE...

I BETTER TAKE A
SHOWER BEFORE THE
GUYS ARRIVE.



LATER...

HAAA... THAT FELT SO GOOD. NOTHING BEATS A HOT SHOWER AFTER A GOOD WORKOUT ON A COLD WINTER DAY...





EVERY MUSCLE IN
MY BODY FEELS SO
RELAXED.

I BETTER USE THIS
OPPORTUNITY BECAUSE THE
CHAMPIONSHIP STARTS IN A
FEW WEEKS AND...

DRQA



HUH?
WHAT THE?

I DIDN'T NOTICED
MOM WAS BAKING.

NOW THAT I THINK
ABOUT IT, I CAN'T EVEN
REMEMBER WHEN WAS THE
LAST TIME I SAW HER
BAKE.





PFF... HEHEHE... OH
MOM. COOKIES AND
MILK FOR SANTA?
SERIOUSLY?

HOW OLD ARE YOU
GUYS? I DIDN'T BELIEVED
IN THIS CRAP EVEN WHEN I
WAS A KID.

AND WHAT'S THIS CARD
SUPPOSED TO BE?
NAUGHTY OR NICE?

A woman with short brown hair, wearing a white tank top with a cow face and the word 'Milk' on it, is in a kitchen. She is holding a black mug and about to throw it. Steam is rising from a plate of cookies on the table in front of her. There are two speech bubbles on the left and a 'THROW' text on the right.

WHAT A BUNCH OF
CRAP. AND ITS EVEN
MISSPELLED.

HMM... I KNOW I'M ON
A STRICT DIET... BUT A
SINGLE ONE WON'T HURT
ANYONE, RIGHT?

THROW

I JUST CALL THIS A
CHEAT DAY...
CHUCKLE

Naughty



MMM... IT HAS BEEN
SO LONG...

GWOMP



MMM...

OH GOD... THIS IS
INCREDIBLE. WAS MOM
ALWAYS THIS GOOD AT
THIS?

NO WAY... SHE MUST
HAVE GOT THIS FROM A
BAKERY FOR SURE.

BUT IT'S STILL
WARM AND...

CHEW

CHEW

RING
RING
RING

NOOO... NOT NOW!
LET ME ENJOY IT IN
PEACE DAMNIT!

I HOPE IT'S NOT
MOM TO...

GULP

OMG!

IT'S JASON! LET ME
EAT THIS REALLY
QUICKLY.



**RING
RING**



THIS WAS DELICIOUS.
MAYBE I SHOULD GET
ANOTHER ONE.

HELLO? ABBY? IS
THAT YOU? HELLO?



H-HEY JASON...
WHAT'S UP?

OH! HELLO ABBY,
SORRY TO CALL YOU
SO SUDDENLY.

OH DON'T WORRY, YOU
CAN CALL ME WHENEVER
YOU LIKE... GIGGLE

HEHE... OKAY THEN.
WELL, JUST WANTED TO
LET YOU KNOW WE'LL BE A
LITTLE LATE, THE ROAD IS
STILL NOT CLEANED FROM
THE SNOW.

OH THAT'S SO...

?!

UM... WHAT WAS
THAT SOUND?

CRASH!!!



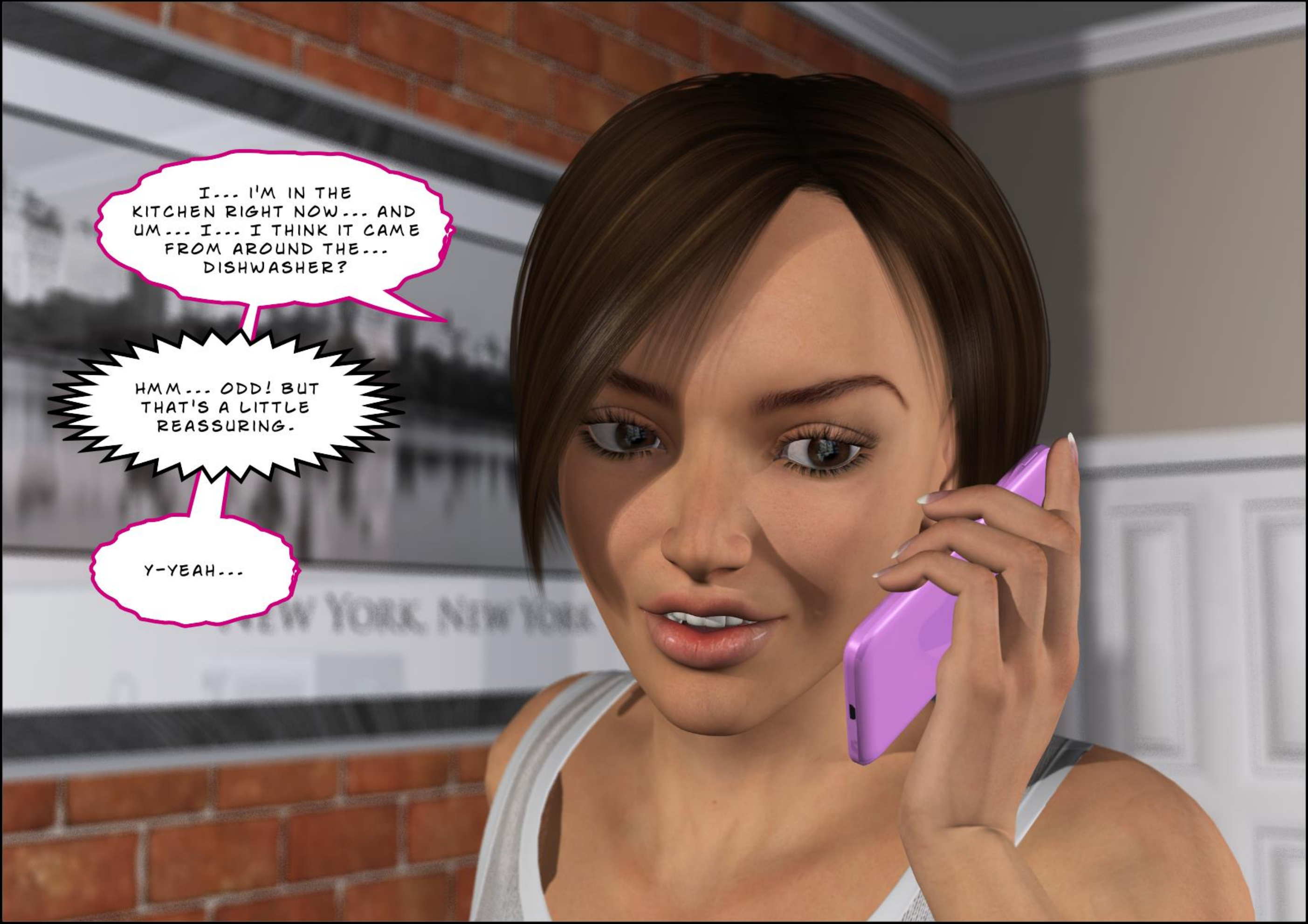
I-IT WAS
NOTHING...

ARE YOU SURE?
IT SOUNDED LIKE A
WILD ANIMAL OR
SOMETHING...

Y-YEAH... D-DON'T
WORRY... EVERYTHING'S
OKAY... HEHE... HE...

SHIT! WAS THAT
MY STOMACH?

GURGLE

A close-up of a woman with short, dark brown hair and light brown eyes. She is holding a bright purple smartphone to her right ear with her right hand. She is wearing a white tank top. The background consists of a red brick wall and a white door or window frame. Three comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image.

I... I'M IN THE
KITCHEN RIGHT NOW... AND
UM... I... I THINK IT CAME
FROM AROUND THE...
DISHWASHER?

HMM... ODD! BUT
THAT'S A LITTLE
REASSURING.

Y-YEAH...

A close-up photograph of a woman's midsection and waist. She is wearing a dark red, possibly velvet, thong. Her skin is fair, and there is a small, faint scar or mole on her left side. To the left, a brick wall is visible. To the right, a dark, reflective surface, possibly a pool of water, is partially seen. A white speech bubble with a pink border is in the upper right corner.

PHEW... I CAN'T
BELIEVE HE BOUGHT
THAT.

BULGE

BULGE



BULGE

BULGE



UGH...

ARE YOU SURE
YOU'RE OKAY? I
STILL HEAR THAT
WEIRD NOISE.

GURGLE



Y-YEAH... IT'S FINE.
I JUST FEEL A LITTLE...
I DON'T KNOW...
SLUGGISH?

MAYBE I
OVERDID TODAYS
WORKOUT.

WELL, IT
CAN'T BE HELPED,
YOU INTEND TO WIN
THAT CHAMPIONSHIP,
RIGHT?

HEHE... RIGHT!



THOSE LOSERS
FROM RAVEN'S COLLAGE
HAVE NO CHANCE...
CHUCKLE

HEHE...
SOUNDS GOOD
TO ME.



MAYBE I CAN
TAKE A LOOK AT THAT
DISHWASHER WHEN WE
GET THERE. I'M GOOD
WITH THESE THINGS.

SWEET

SWEET!

TEE-HEE... I BET
YOU ARE.

EEEEP?!

SMELL

SMELL



WAIT A SECOND...
WHAT WAS THAT JUST
NOW?

LIKE MY PANTY
JUST GOT TIGHTER AND
DIG RIGHT INTO MY
ASS!

AND WHY DOES MY
REAR FEELS SO...

UM... OKAY. LATER
THEN ABBY.

Click

JIGGLE

JIGGLE

HEAVY?

HEH?!

A comic book panel showing the back and buttocks of a pregnant woman. She is wearing a red thong. A sticker on her right buttock reads '30 DAYS'. Three speech bubbles on the right contain her dialogue. In the background, another person's hand holding a pink phone is visible.

W-WHAT IS
THIS?

THIS CAN'T
BE...

OH MY GOD...
IT'S FUCKING
REAL!

30 DAYS

WHAT IS
THIS?!

M-MY BODY...

WHAT THE HELL
HAPPENED TO MY
BODY?!

THROW

NO! THIS CAN'T
BE...

FAT!

WHY AM I SO
GODDAMN FAT
AND...

SQUISH

SQUISH

GROW!



OH GOD NO... PLEASE
NOT AGAIN!

GROWL

A close-up photograph of a pregnant woman's midsection. She is wearing a red thong. Her hands are resting on her hips. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image, containing text.

HUH? IT
STOPPED?

M-MAYBE IT IS
FINALLY OVER...

Y-YES, I THINK
IT CALMED DOWN
AND...

SWELL!

SWELL!

HEH?!

OH GOD...

STOP!

BULGE

FATTEN



Milk

NO!

NO!

NO!

A close-up, low-angle shot of a person's legs from the knees down, wearing a red bikini bottom. The person is standing on a wooden deck. In the background, there is a dark wooden chair and a dark, possibly wet, surface. A speech bubble is positioned on the left side of the frame, containing the text "WHY IS THIS HAPPENING TO ME?!".

WHY IS THIS
HAPPENING TO
ME?!

THICKEN

THICKEN

N-NO...

ENOUGH!

THICKEN

THICKEN



FATTEN

FATTEN

FATTEN

FATTEN

OH FUCK...
I...

I'M HUGE!

I LOOK LIKE A
GODDAMN PEAR!

SQUISH

SQUISH





H-HOW IS THIS
HAPPENING?

AND WHY ME?!

NOBODY CAN SEE
ME LIKE THIS OR I
WILL BE...

HUH? WHAT WAS
THAT?

MY NIPPLES FEEL
WEIRD...

POKE

POKE

Milk



GREAT... JUST WHAT
WAS MISSING. DON'T TELL
ME THIS SHIT IS TURNING
ME ON?

UGH... MORE LIKELY
THAT I'M STILL WALKING
AROUND HALF NAKED
DURING WINTER.

BUT IT'S STILL ODD.
IT'S NOT JUST MY
NIPPLES. MY BREAST FEEL
KINDA HOT AND...

WHAT THE
FUCK?!

D-DID THEY
JUST...

NO... THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE... I'M
LOSING MY GODDAMN
MIND...

GROW

GROW

KIAAAAAAAAAA!!!

BOOM

SWELL



UGH!

W-WAIT... WHAT IS
THIS HUGE WEIGHT? I
CAN'T STOP BENDING OVER...
AND I FEEL MY BACK
ACHING...

BOING

BOING

A 3D-rendered woman with short dark hair and large breasts is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a grey tank top and has her head tilted back, eyes closed, and mouth slightly open. Her hands are raised near her shoulders. The background is a kitchen with wooden cabinets and a countertop. There are two speech bubbles and two 'SWING' text elements.

GUUUUH!

HOLY FUCK IT'S
HEAVY. THERE'S NO WAY
IN HELL THESE COULD
BE MY...

SWING

SWING

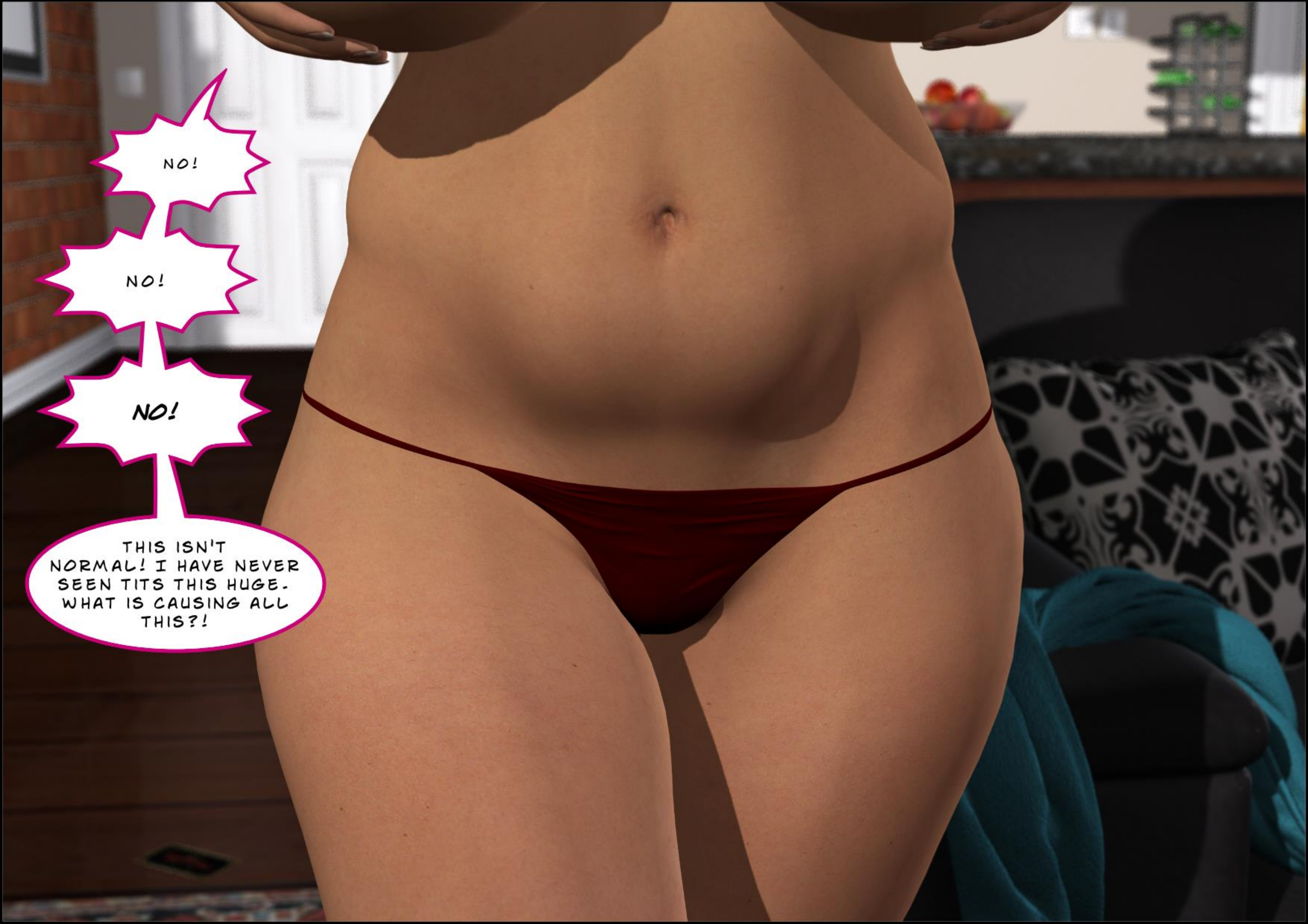


BREASTS?!

OH MY GOD! THEY
ARE REAL! I HAVE
HUGE FAT SAGGY
UDDERS!

FLOP

FLOP

A close-up photograph of a woman's midsection. She is wearing a dark red, thin-strapped bikini bottom. Her breasts are notably large and full, resting on her hips. To the left of her torso, there are four speech bubbles stacked vertically. The background is a domestic interior with a brick wall, a window, and a kitchen counter with fruit.

NO!

NO!

NO!

THIS ISN'T
NORMAL! I HAVE NEVER
SEEN TITS THIS HUGE.
WHAT IS CAUSING ALL
THIS?!

BULGE

EATTEN

M-MAYBE IT'S
POISONING?



GOD I HOPE
NOT!

AN ALLERGIC
REACTION?

SWELL

STRETCH

STRETCH

I... I MEAN IT
CAN CAUSE SWELLING
AND STUFF LIKE THAT,
RIGHT?

YEAH... BUT
NOT DOUBLING IN
MASS FOR FUCK
SAKE!

WHAT ELSE
CAN CAUSE THIS
TO...

?!

PERFECT



UMMM...

OH GOD... PLEASE
DON'T TELL ME I
HAVE... AGAIN...

STRETCH

N-NO...
P-PLEASE... DON'T
DO THIS TO...

NOOOOO!

SNAAP

WOBBLE

JIGGLE

OH GOD!
THIS IS NOT
HAPPENING!

SOMEBODY PLEASE
HELP ME! I CAN'T LET
MY FRIENDS SEE ME
LIKE THIS!

A close-up shot of a woman with short, dark brown hair and large, expressive brown eyes. She has a shocked or overwhelmed expression, with her mouth slightly open showing her teeth. She is wearing a white tank top. The background is a blurred cityscape seen through a window.

OKAY... OKAY...
J-JUST CALM DOWN...
DEEP BREATHS.

I... CAN FIGURE
THIS OUT...
Y-YEAH...

GROZ

SHIT! W-WHAT...
WHAT SHOULD I DO
NOW?

THEY WILL BE
HERE SOON. HOW THE
HELL WILL I EXPLAIN
THIS?

MY GODDAMN
UNDERWEAR JUST
RIPPED OFF FROM MY
FAT ASS!

G
R
O
W

WHAT WILL
THEY... HEH?



WHAT IS THIS? MY
HAIR! IT'S...
GROWING?

NO... IT'S NOT
JUST GETTING
LONGER... IT'S...

GROW



GRAY?!

WHAT KIND OF
BULLSHIT IS THIS
NOW?!

WOBBLING

BOING

FUCK!

I REALLY HOPE THIS IS JUST
HAIR DYE. IT CAN'T BE
THAT I'M REALLY...

UGH... GOD!

WHERE DID ALL THIS HAIR
COME FROM? I ALWAYS
HATED LONG HAIRCUTS. IT
ALWAYS GETS IN THE
WAY.



FONDLE

FONDLE

THIS IS GETTING
WORSE AND WORSE, I
REALLY HOPE THIS IS NOT
PERMANENT.

I WOULD DIE IN
SHAME IF I NEED TO DYE
MY HAIR BEFORE I EVEN
HIT TWENTY.



AND TO HELL WITH THIS
GODDAMN BODY. EVERYTHING
JUST KEEPS WOBBLING AND
JIGGLING LIKE MY ASS AND TITS
HAVE THEIR OWN MIND!

I MUST CALL JASON
IMMEDIATELY.

BOING

JIGGLE



THIS IS A NIGHTMARE.
I MUST TELL HIM AND THE
OTHERS THAT SOMETHING
HAPPENED AND I NEED TO
LEAVE.

THEY CAN NEVER
SEE ME IN THIS STATE.
THEN I CALL THE DOCTOR
AND HOPEFULLY HE
CAN...



GUH!

WHAT THE
HELL?!

CHANGE

CRACKLE

MY... MY
FACE...

UGH!
WHA... WHAT'S THIS...
PAIN?!
GAH!



I... I THINK IT'S
FINALLY...

COUGH

... OVER.



W-WHAT EVEN
WAS THAT? MY FACE
FEEL KINDA NUMB.

IT FELT LIKE I WAS
STUNG BY NEEDLES AND
MY BONES WERE
CRACKING AND...



WAIT A SECOND.

WHAT'S WITH MY VOICE?
MMM--- WHY DOES IT SOUND SO
RASPY? GOD, I HOPE I DIDN'T
CAUGHT A COLD AS WELL. I'M
RUNNING AROUND BUTT
NAKED.

CHANGE



WAIT... WHAT IS
THIS NOW?!

N-NAIL POLISH?

GROW

CHANGE



OH GOD... IT'S NOT
JUST THE POLISH. MY
NAILS ALSO GREW
LONGER!

THIS IS
CRAZY... HOW IS THIS
KEEP HAPPENING? AN
ALLERGIC REACTION CAN'T
MAKE NAILS AND HAIR GROW
AND CHANGE COLOR
TO...

WAIT A SEC! DOESN'T MY
HAND LOOK WRONG
SOMEHOW? I DON'T KNOW...
LIKE IT'S...



GROWN!



N-NO... NOT
AGAIN...

PLEASE!

I ALREADY LOOK
LIKE A FUCKING
WHALE!

AM I NOT
BIG...

G U A R G I E

FATTEN

...ENOUGH?

EH?!

THICKEN

STOP IT!

BULGE

THICKEN

W
O
R
D
B
L
E

GROW

SMELL

FATTEN

FATTEN



OH MY GOD!

BOING

BOING

MOBILE

H-HOW...
HOW IS THIS
POSSIBLE?

THIS CAN'T BE
ALL ME.

SQUISH

SQUISH



GOD...
EVERYTHING FEELS
SO SOFT AND...
MUSHY!

PUFF

PUFF



MOAN

OHHH...

W-WHAT WAS THAT
JUST NOW... I FEEL SO
HOT AND TURNED ON... LIKE
MY GODDAMN PUSSY IS ON
FIRE.

AM I GOING
CRAZY... I CAN'T BE
TURNED ON BY THIS...
R-RIGHT?

HUH? WHAT
IS...

WUSH

WUSH



WHA... WHAT
THE HELL IS IT
NOW?!

WUSH

WUSH



WHO IS DOING THIS
TO ME?!

WAIT---

H-HIGH HEELS?

APPEAR

SPREAD

SPREAD

HOLY SHIT!

AND NOW
STOCKINGS?

IT'S JUST KEEPS
ON SPREADING!

SPREAD

SPREAD

NO... PLEASE
STOP... NOT
MY...

GUH!

TOO... TOO DAMN
TIGHT... THIS SMALL
THING IS SQUASHING THESE
HUGE FAT TITS...

SQUEEZE

WAIT!
GLASSES?!

I DON'T NEED
GLASSES!

APPEAR

APPEAR





WHAT THE FUCK AM
I WEARING?!



FUCK THIS!
WHERE DID THESE
CLOTHES COME
FROM...

WHY A GODDAMN
SKIMPY CHRISTMAS
SLUT GETUP?!

WHY SO
SHORT?!

AND WHY NO
PANTY?!

YANK

YANK



COME OON...
**COME ON DAMMNT
IT!**

AND WHY AM I
STILL SO GODDAMN
HORNY?!

IT FEELS LIKE
MY PUSSY
DRIPPING.

I COULD
JUST...



HEH?
WHO IS...



M-ME?



NO!

NO!

NO!

I... I'M JUST
SEEING THINGS!

WUFF

I... I JUST
BARELY RUN
LIKE...

3 METERS AND
ALREADY...

WUFF

OUT OF BREATH
AND...

WUFF

OH GOD... M-MY
BODY...

MY... **FACE!**





W-WHAT... WHAT
THE FUCK IS THIS?! I...
I HAVE WRINKLES
EVERYWHERE!

I LOOK LIKE
SOMEONES FAT
AUNT!

I LOOK LIKE
FUCKING MRS.
CLAUS!

WHA... WHAT
CAUSED THIS
NIGHTMARE?

WAIT A
MINUTE...



THOSE GODDAMN
COOKIES!

THERE'S NO
OTHER
EXPLANATION!

THE CARD...
WHERE IS THAT
DAMN CARD?



THERE!

WOBBLE

JIGGLE

THUMP

THUMP

W-WAIT A
SEC...

THAT'S NOT
WHAT WAS WRITTEN
ON IT.

DRAWN TO YOU, NOT BY CHANCE BUT WHISPERED
TRUTH= A GIRL SO NAUGHTY TO THE CORE.
ONE MUST EAT WHAT WAS GIVEN, SO TAKE THE
COOKIE AND BREAK MY CURSE.
BUT BE WARNED TO FAIL AND KEEP MY SHAPE.
NO MORE CHANCE TO LOSE THIS SHAME....





WAIT... SO THAT'S IT?
THE COOKIES? I MUST
SIMPLY GIVE THIS "CURSE" OR
WHATEVER TO SOMEONE
ELSE?

BUT ISN'T THIS WEIRD?
I MEAN... DOES THIS NOT GO
AGAINST THE WHOLE
"CHRISTMAS SPIRIT" OR
SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

I DON'T KNOW...
THIS ALL SOUND SO
VERY...

DING-DONG

EH?!



DING-DONG

DING-DONG

OH NO... IT'S
THEM...

WHAT SHOULD
I DO?

THEY CAN'T
SEE ME LIKE
THIS...



KNOCK
KNOCK

HELLO?
ABBY? ARE YOU
HOME?

MAYBE IF I JUST
PRETEND NOT TO
BE...

WE CAN SEE
THE LIGHTS
ON!

FUCK!

BOING

BOING



WHAT SHOULD I DO? I
CAN'T INVOLVE THEM IN
THIS MESS. THAT WOULD
BE NOT FAIR...



AND WHAT'S
FAIR ABOUT WHAT
HAPPENED TO ME?
HUH?!

DOES THIS MEAN
THAT **I** DESERVED
IT?

WHAT'S FAIR
ABOUT THIS?!



...CHUCKLE

A hand is shown holding a red exercise ball with a black handle. The hand is positioned on the left side of the frame, gripping the handle. The red ball is on the right side. The background is a plain, light-colored surface. The word "CLICK" is written in a stylized, yellow-to-orange gradient font with a black outline, positioned above the hand and handle.

CLICK

THAT'S RIGHT...

SCREW THIS!

I'M SURE THEY WILL
UNDERSTAND... NO, I'M SURE
THEY WOULD DO THE SAME
THING!

I WILL NOT BE SOME
OLD FAT SLOB. I HAVE A
LIFE I WANT TO
CONTINUE...



YES! WE STARTED
TO THINK THAT
SOMETHING HAPPENED
TO YOU.

FINALLY!
WHAT TOOK YOU
SO LONG?!

I WAS JUST ABOUT
TO CALL YOU! MY BUTT
IS FREEZING OUT
HERE!

COME OOOON... I'M
SURE IT WAS JUST THAT
DUMB DISHWASHER
MESSING WITH HER.
RIGHT ABBY...

OH MY...





OH MY GOD!
I'M SORRY
MA'AM...

I'M SO SORRY!
I THINK WE GOT THE
WRONG HOUSE...
SOMEHOW?

NO WE DID NOT!
UM... SORRY..WHO ARE
YOU? AND WHERE'S
ABBY?



OH MY... WHY HELLO
THERE... I... I'M SANDY.
ABBY'S... UM... AUNT!

AUNT? SHE NEVER
MENTIONED SHE HAD
AN AUNT.

WHY IS SHE
DRESSED LIKE THAT?
HAS SHE NO SHAME? DID
WE INTERRUPT HER IN
SOMETHING?
YUCK! GROSS!

WE... WE WERE
NEVER THAT CLOSE. I
JUST CAME HERE FOR
THE HOLIDAY.

OH... I SEE. I'M
SORRY MA'AM



OH DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT DEAR.

THEY REALLY DON'T
RECOGNISE ME. STILL....
THIS IS SO EMBARRASSING.
TALKING LIKE AN OLDER
WOMAN AND ALL.

SO, IS ABBY
AROUND? WE TALKED
ON THE PHONE.

I'M SO SORRY, BUT
SHE HAD AN URGENT
MATTER TO ATTEND TO
AND WENT OUT.

WHY DIDN'T SHE
SAY ANYTHING?

OH, YOU KNOW
HOW SHE CAN BE
SOMETIMES.



BUT WHY DON'T YOU
COME IN AND WAIT FOR
HER IN THE WARM
HOUSE?

OH, I DON'T KNOW. WE
REALLY DON'T WANT TO
INTERRUPT YOU IN THE THING
YOU WERE... UM... DOING?
MAYBE WE SHOULD COME
BACK LATER.

YOU FUCKIN' GARDEN
GNOME. INTERRUPT ME? HAVE
YOU ANY IDEA I COULD DIE FROM
SHAME LOOKING LIKE THIS AND
WEARING THIS WHORISH
GETUP?

STILL....
I CAN'T LET THEM
LEAVE....



AWWW... WHAT A PITY
DEAR... AND I JUST MADE A
WHOLE TRAY OF COOKIES... STILL
FRESH AND HOT FROM THE OVEN.
AND I CAN POUR YOU YOUNGSTERS
A GLASS OF WARM MILK AS
WELL. HM?

WHAT AM I EVEN
SAYING? I CAN'T BELIEVE
WHAT I'M DOING HERE... I
REALLY SOUND LIKE SOME
DEPRAVED COUGAR... AND I
KINDA ENJOY IT?

COOKIES?

MAYBE WE SHOULD...
I DON'T KNOW...
RECONSIDER SAM? THE BIG...
EHHM... SOFT AND WARM
COOKIES SOUND REALLY
GOOD.

YES... AUNTIE SANDY'S
BIG SOFT COOKIES WITH
MILK REALLY SOUND
NICE...

UH...
I GUESS?

WONDERFUL...
CHUCKLE



A comic panel showing the back of a woman wearing a red Santa suit with a large, fluffy white trim around the waist and cuffs. She is wearing a large, round, red, shiny Santa hat. The background is a blurred outdoor setting with a brick wall and a sign that says "NEW YORK".

THEY REALLY JUST
A BUNCH OF HORNY
TEENS. GIVE THEM HUGE
TITS AND ASS AND THEY
DO ANYTHING.

JUST MAKE
YOURSELVES COMFORTABLE
AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT A
THING... JUST LEAVE
EVERYTHING TO AUNTIE
SANDY... CHUCKLE

WOBBLE

WOBBLE

T-THANKS
MA'AM...

SHIT... WHAT A
GINORMOUS ASS... AND I
THINK SHE'S NOT WEARING
UNDERWEAR... I'M
GETTING A BONER...

COUGH

I CAN'T GET
ENOUGH OF THAT
HUGE FAT JIGGLY
ASS...

RAWR!
"MRS. CLAUS" REALLY
DOLLED HERSELF OUT
HERSELF FOR
"MR. CLAUS" EH?

SHUT IT, SHE
MIGHT HEAR YOU.

HEHEHE... SO?
OMG! DON'T TELL ME
YOU'RE INTO **BBW**...
CHUCKLE

N-NO? DON'T BE
STUPID...

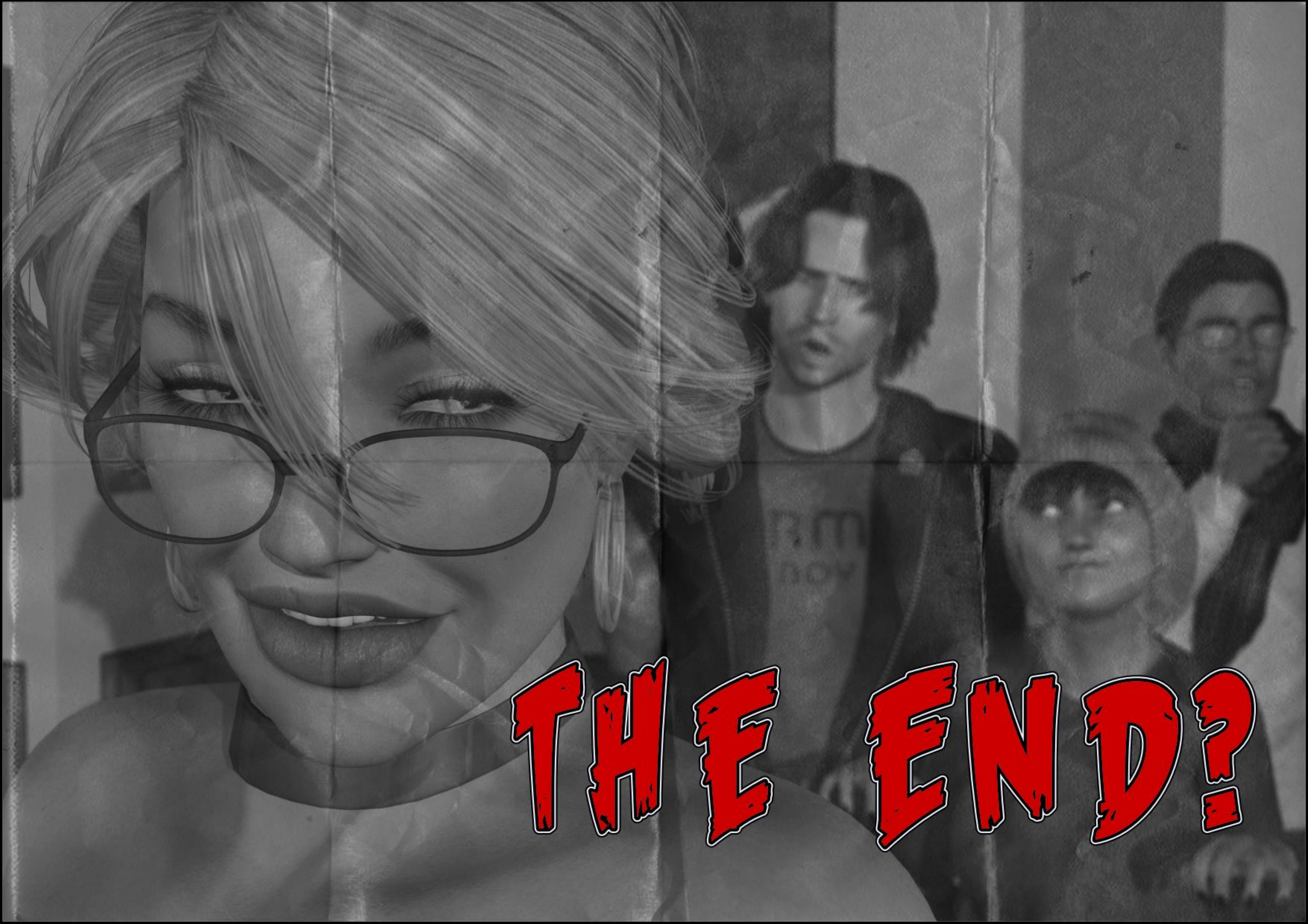


STOP BEING SO
CHILDISH YOU TWO.
WE'RE GUEST HERE,
REMEMBER?

RIIIIGHT... AND
YOU STOP
GRINNING.

PLEASE... HAVE A
SEAT KIDS... THIS WILL BE
SOMETHING YOU WILL NEVER
FORGET AS LONG YOU
LIVE... CHUCKLE

...GIGGLE



THE END?