



COME ON,
CHRIS! WE'RE
ALMOST THERE!
I CAN SEE THE
BUS!

* JUMP *



WAIT!
L-LYNN, I
THINK THIS IS
THE HORSE
PADDOCK!



H-HUH?!
Y-YEAH, SO?
THERE AREN'T
ANY HORSES
AROUND
NOW!

C'MON, CHRIS!
WE'VE GOTTA GO!
YOU'RE THE ONE
WHO SAID WE
SHOULD JUMP THE
FENCE! WHY ARE
YOU-





GSHH?!
IS THAT A-
OH NO! NO,
NO, NO! THIS
CAN'T-

SWISH!



OH CRAP!
LYNN, GET
OUT OF
THERE!



GAH!! I'M
TRYING, BUT MY
FEET FEEL NUMB!
I CAN HARDLY
BALANCE!
W-WHAA-



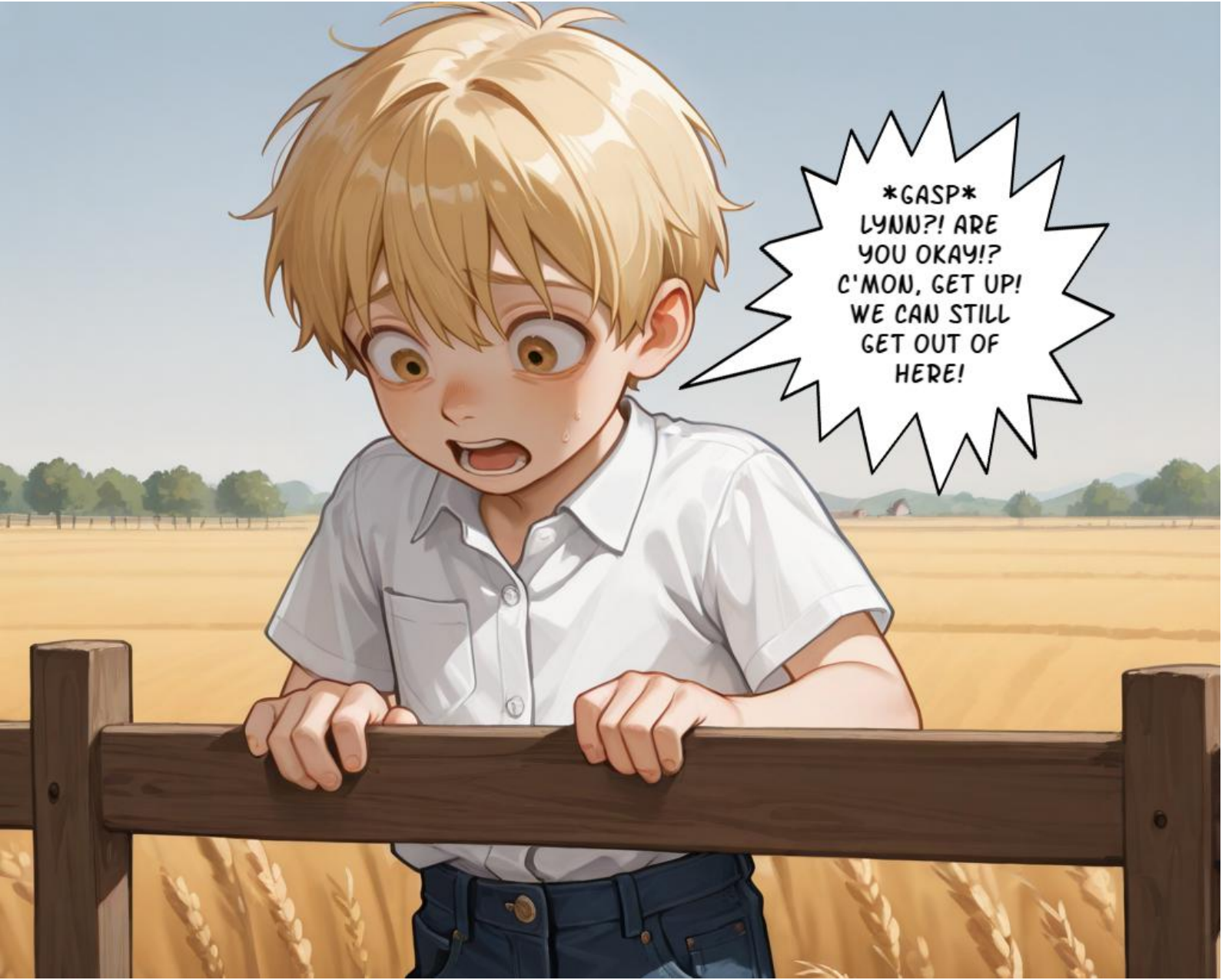


SPROUT

SPROUT

THUD

GHNN!



GASP
LYNN?! ARE
YOU OKAY!?
C'MON, GET UP!
WE CAN STILL
GET OUT OF
HERE!



GHNN-
I CAN'T MOVE!
MY WHOLE
BODY FEELS
LIKE IT'S-
NGH-NGH-NGH-

TINGLING

TEARING

SWELLING



RIPPING!

RRGHH-
WHAT'S HA-
AHHUNG-

SWELLING!



BURSTING!

*CRUNCH!

GHHKK?!
H-HURTS!
AAGGHR-
URNN-

BULGING!



THROBBING

CRACK

NAHH!
AAHHNN-
NEIGH!!!



GASP
D-DID THAT
SOUND JUST
COME OUT
OF ME?!

OH GOD,
MY FACE!
MY BODY! I
LOOK LIKE
A-



A HORSE...
A R-REALY STRONG
HORSE! UHHH, L-LYNN,
A-ARE YOU FEELING
OKAY? C-CAN YOU
WALK AGAIN YET?
M-MAYBE WE
CAN STILL GET
H-HELP...

I DON'T KNOW!
CHRIS, I'M SCARED!
I FEEL SO STRONG,
LIKE EVERY MUSCLE
IS OVERFLOWING
WITH POWER, BUT I
DON'T WANT-



HNGGH?!
MY CROTCH!?
UNGHGHHK-
S-SOMETHING'S
HAPPENING-
NGHH-

BULGING



HRRHN?!

G-GOD, PLEASE!
THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING! I
DON'T WANT TO
GROW A DI-

***STRETCHING*
*RIPPING***





GAHH!?!
W-WHY DOES IT
FEEL SO G-GUH-
GOOD!? THIS IS
WRONG! I'M NOT
A- NNAHHH-

SPROING!



NEEIGH!!!

SPLURT!

ORGASMIC HORSE NOISES.

HRM!? OH GOD...
THIS IS EVEN MORE
UNCOMFORTABLE
THAN WATCHING MIKE!
THOUGH IT SEEMS
LIKE THERE'S JUST
AS MUCH...ERM...
"MILK..."





TWITCHING
DRIPPING

HUFF
NUHHH...OH
G-GOD, THAT
FELT...S-SO...
HUFF

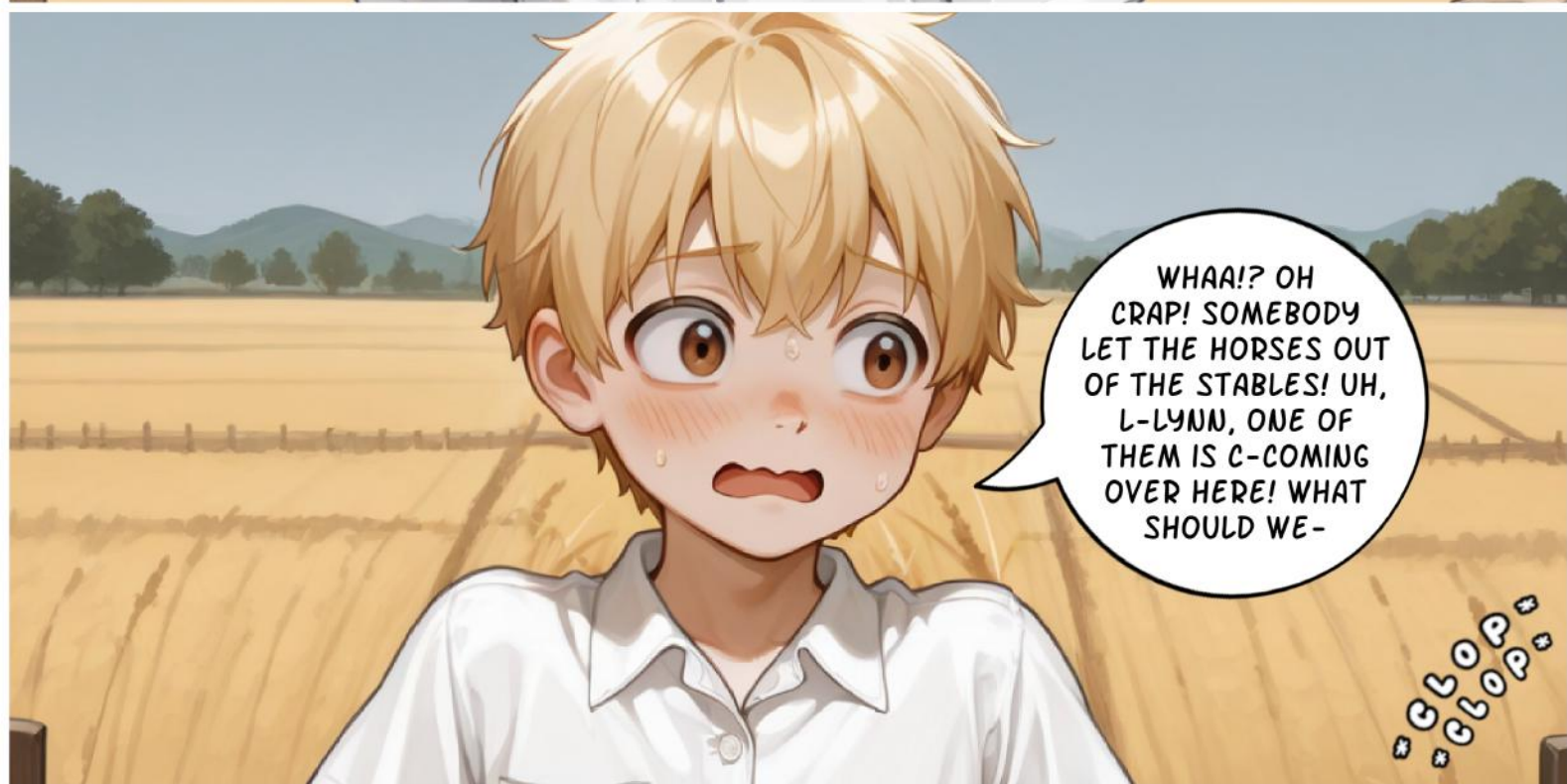
A dark brown, muscular horse with a long black mane is kneeling on a wooden surface. The horse is shown in a state of intense distress, with large tears streaming down its face and sweat droplets on its body. Its mouth is open in a cry, and its right leg is extended forward, with a white, milky substance dripping from the hoof. The background is a simple blue sky with some white clouds and a wooden fence.

OH MY GOD,
C-CHRIS?! I DON'T
KNOW WHAT TO DO! I
KNOW I SHOULD RUN,
BUT THE LONGER I'M
IN HERE, THE MORE
I'M STARTING TO LIKE
IT! J-JUST LIKE WHAT
HAPPENED TO
M-MIKE...

I DON'T
WANT TO BE A
STALLION! I DON'T
WANT A HORSE COCK!
B-BUT IT'S LIKE THIS
PLACE IS CALLING
ME...TELLING ME I
DESERVE A SIMPLE,
EASY LIFE ON
THE FARM...



L-LYNN, I...I DON'T
KNOW WHAT TO DO
EITHER! THIS IS CRAZY!
WHATEVER'S HAPPENING
HERE IS WRONG, OR CURSED,
OR ILLEGAL, OR ALL OF THE
ABOVE! W-WE'VE GOTTA
TELL SOMEONE! IF YOU
CAN STILL GET OUT,
M-MAYBE YOU CAN
PROVE-



WHAA!?! OH
CRAP! SOMEBODY
LET THE HORSES OUT
OF THE STABLES! UH,
L-LYNN, ONE OF
THEM IS C-COMING
OVER HERE! WHAT
SHOULD WE-

CLOP
CLOP

HUHH!?!
WHO COULD'VE-
W-WHATEVER, I...I
THINK I CAN STAND.
Y-YOU'RE RIGHT,
WE'VE GOTTA GET
OUT OF HERE AND
TELL-



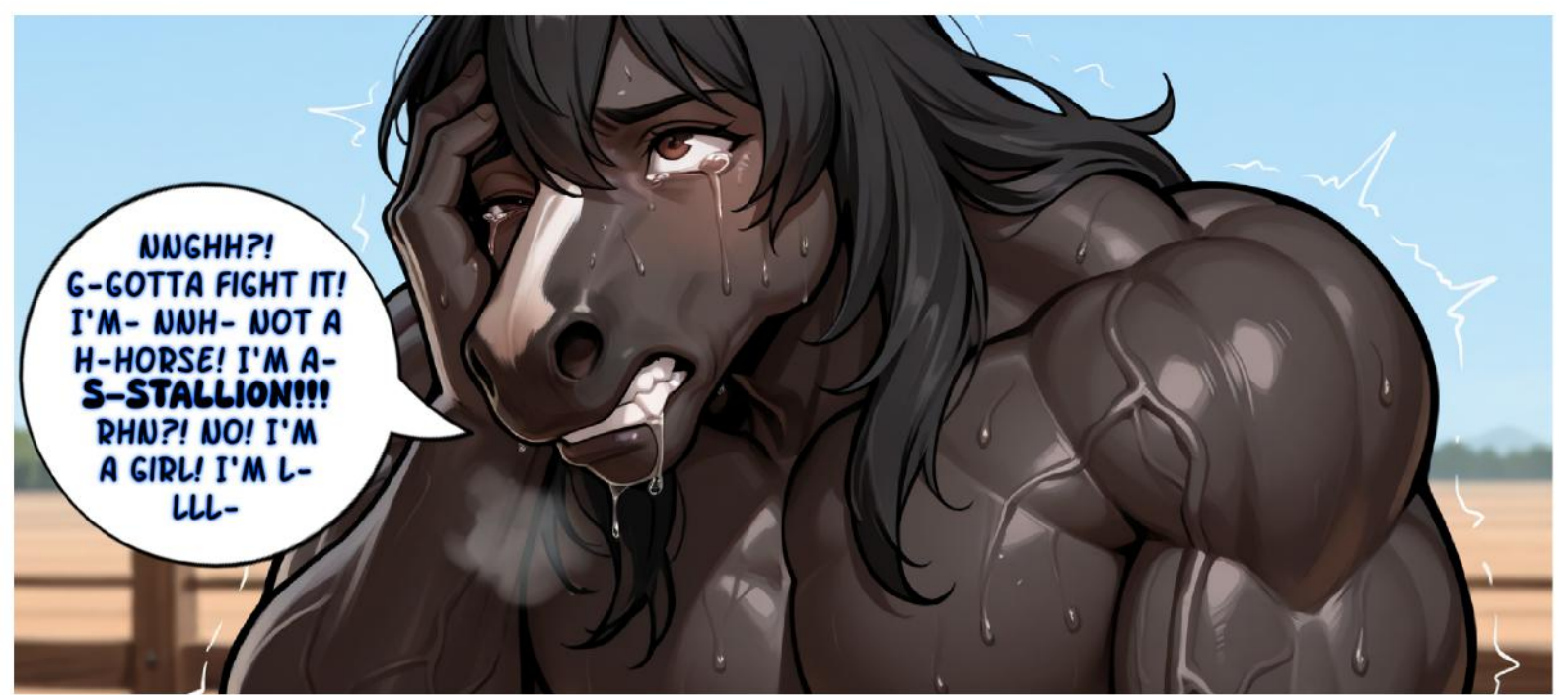


SNIFFING
HRNN?! GHK- W-WHAT'S
THAT SMELL?! IT'S SO
PUNGENT AND- RHNNN! OH
GOD, T-THAT MARE IS IN HEAT!
HER SCENT IS MAKING ME
SO...UUHNNN...H-HORNY!
**I NEED TO BREED WITH
HER! I N-NEED TO-**
GHRHRNN- NO!
I'M NOT A-

***SNORT!**

SPROING!





**NUGHH?!
G-GOTTA FIGHT IT!
I'M- NNH- NOT A
H-HORSE! I'M A-
S-STALLION!!!
RHN?! NO! I'M
A GIRL! I'M L-
LLL-**



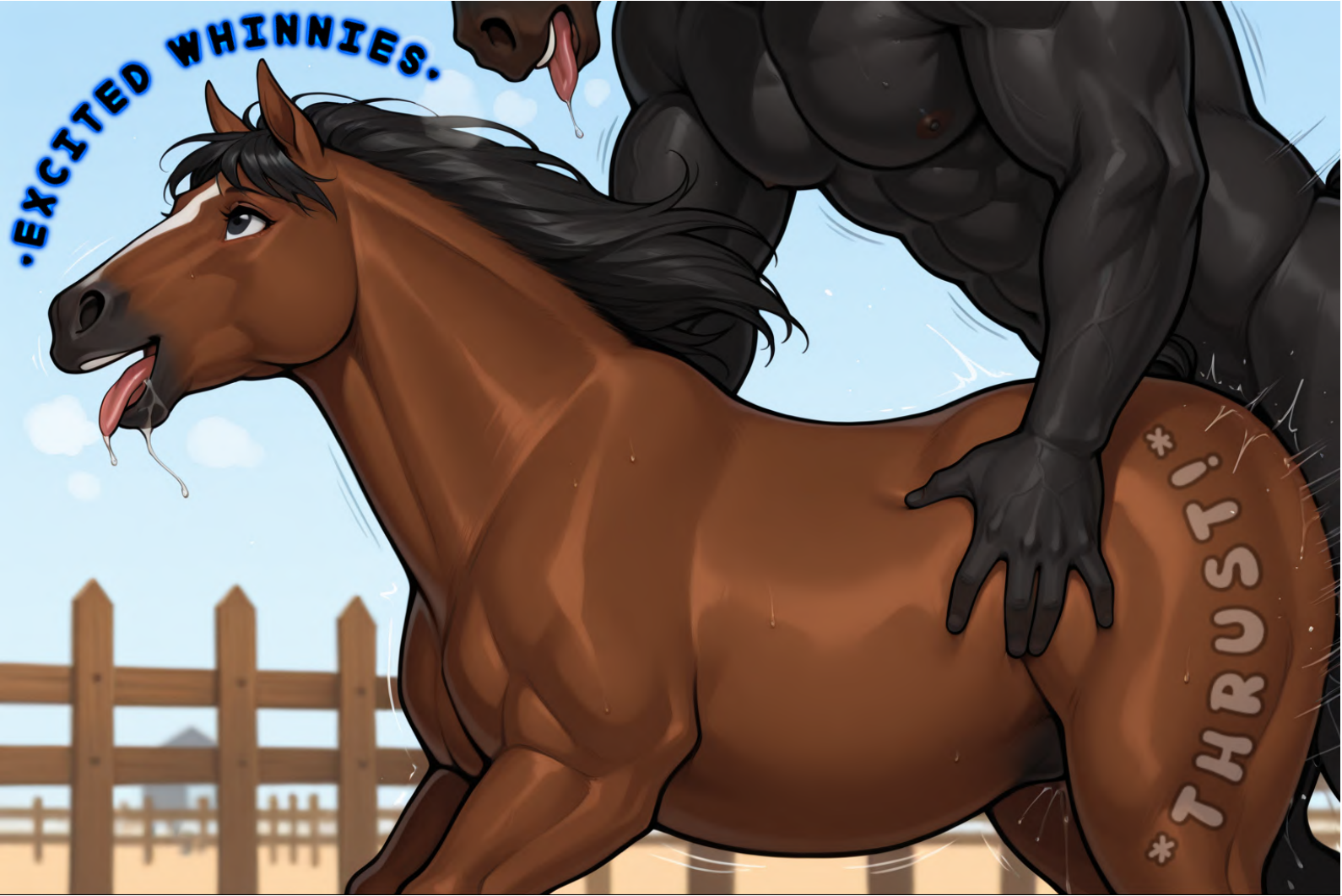
**L-LUCKY?!
YEAH...I'M LUCKY
THE STALLION...
GUHH?! OH...MAYBE I
AM K-KINDA LUCKY...
LUCKY TO HAVE
THIS JOB...LUCKY
JUST HAS TO
BREED...**



**MLAAHH!
LUCKY IS SO
LUCKY! LUCKY
JUST HAS TO
BREED ALL DAY!
LUCKY SMELLS
MARES THAT
ARE READY FOR
BREEDING!**



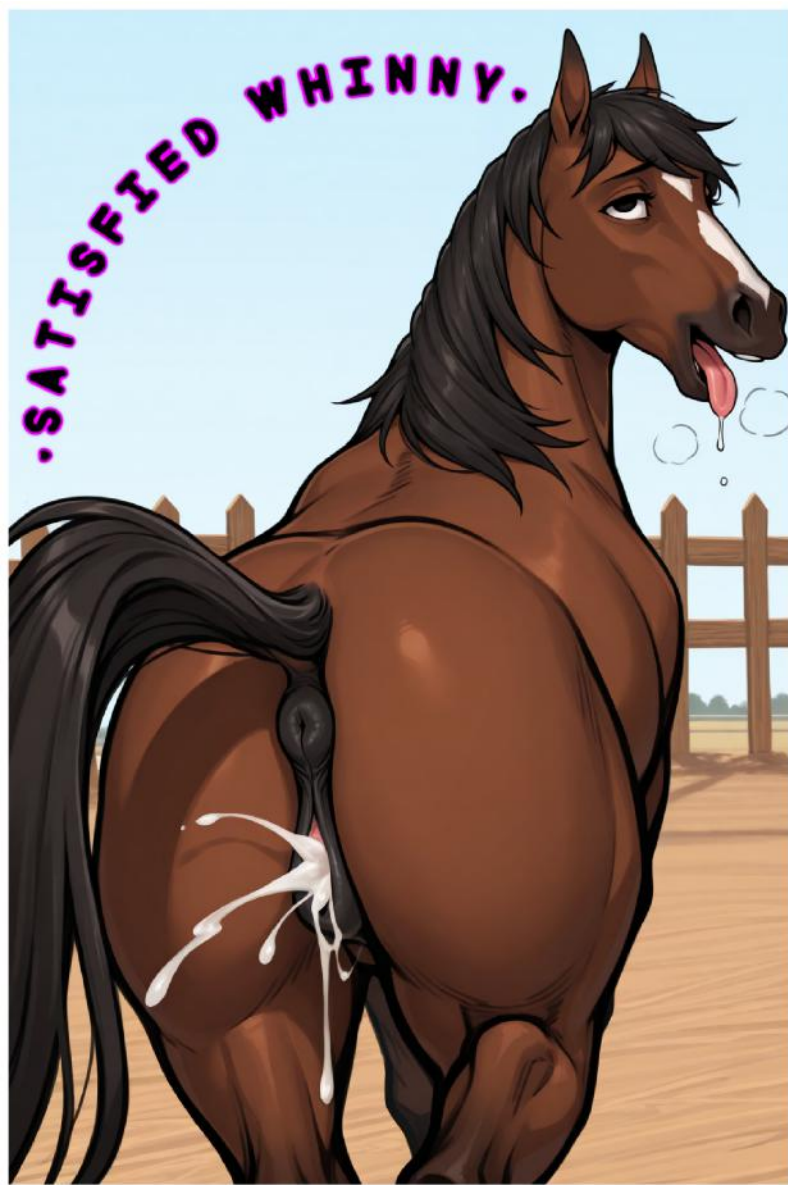
***HUFF*
M-MUST...
BREED...MARE...
HUFF *HUFF*
MAKE MORE
BIG STRONG
STALLIONS...
LIKE LUCKY...
*HUFF***



A young boy with short, spiky blonde hair and large brown eyes is running through a field of golden wheat. He is wearing a white short-sleeved button-down shirt and blue jeans. He is looking back over his right shoulder with a worried expression, his mouth open as if shouting. His right hand is clenched into a fist, and his left arm is swinging back. The background shows a clear blue sky and distant green hills.

OH CRAP! LYNN,
I'M SORRY! I'LL BE
BACK FOR YOU AND
MIKE! I WON'T
LEAVE YOU ON
THE FARM, I
PROMISE!

EVEN IF IT SOUNDS
LIKE YOU'RE REALLY
ENJOYING YOURSELF
RIGHT NOW...





HORNY NEIGHING.

LUSTFUL WHINNYING.

**"SNIFFING"
WHAA!! YES!!!
LUCKY'S DAY
KEEPS GETTING
BETTER! ALL
MARES IN HEAT?!
IT'S LUCKY'S
LUCKY DAY!**

