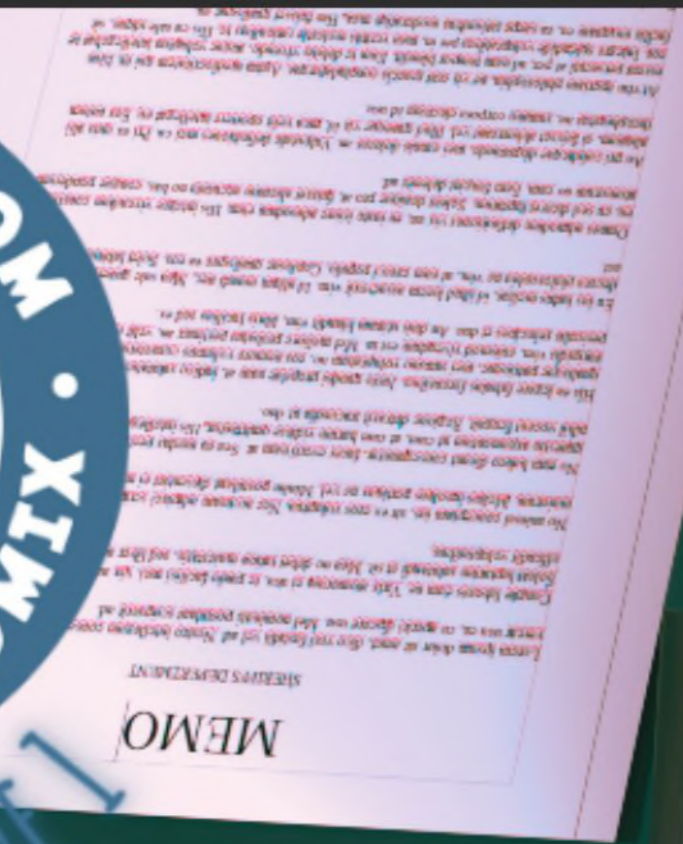




SEASON 1 EPISODE 1



Don't trust!
LEVI
SCHIMBARE
503-555-1980



TIMBER GROVE

the *Lively Lingerie*

TGTRINITY

THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED



GENDER TRANSFORMATION
AGE REGRESSION
BREAST EXPANSION
CORRUPTION

WARNING: THIS PUBLICATION SHOULD NOT BE READ BY, GIVEN TO, OR PURCHASED BY ANYONE UNDER THE AGE OF 18 (OR THE LEGAL AGE OF LOCAL VIEWING AREA), OR VIEWED IN A JURISDICTION OR LOCATION THAT PROHIBITS THE VIEWING OF NUDITY, ILLUSTRATIONS OF NAKED WOMEN & MEN, AND SEXUALLY EXPLICIT IMAGES. YOU SHOULD NOT VIEW THIS PUBLICATION IF YOU ALSO FIND THE AFOREMENTIONED MATERIAL OFFENSIVE. ANY SEXUAL SITUATIONS INVOLVE CHARACTERS OVER THE AGE OF EIGHTEEN.



READ ALL OF TIMBER GROVE SEASON ONE

The Lively Lingerie







WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU?

YOUR MOM JUST RAN OUT OF THE HOUSE IN TEARS.

WHAT? WHEN?

IT JUST HAPPENED.

IS MY DAD STILL THERE?

I THINK SO.

MY PARENTS HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO ARGUE, SO I'M SURE IT'S NOTHING.

IT'S NOT JUST THAT. SOMETHING FEELS OFF HERE.

NOW YOU'RE JUST BEING PARANOID.

OH, HELLO, STEVE.

...





WHAT!?

W-WHO ARE YOU?

ME?



LYNN.
YOU MAY
CALL ME
LYNN.

W-WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING
HERE?

I COULD
ASK YOU THE
SAME...



...BUT WE
BOTH KNOW
YOU'RE HERE TO
FUCK DIANA,
RIGHT?

HUH?
W-WHAT
MAKES YOU
SAY THAT?

DON'T BE SO
INCREPULOUS.

YOU'RE
BOTH IN
COLLEGE, SO
WHAT'S THE
HARM?



YOU'RE
RIGHT.

WE'VE BEEN
SLEEPING
TOGETHER FOR
MONTHS.

BUT YOU
DO IT IN SECRET
BECAUSE MARGIE
DISAPPROVES?

THAT'S
RIGHT. SHE
JUST SEES ME AS
A MINDLESS
JOCK, AND-



WHAT THE HELL?

WHY DID I JUST TELL YOU THAT?

I PROMISED DIANA I'D NEVER-

RELAX, BIG GUY.

YOUR
SECRET IS
SAFE WITH
ME.

BUT I
HAVEN'T TOLD
A SOUL ABOUT
US, AND I
JUST-

PEOPLE
OPEN UP
TO ME.

IT'S A
GIFT I
HAVE...





...AMONGST
OTHER TALENTS.

TALENTS I'M
SURE YOU'RE
CURIOUS TO
EXPERIENCE
FIRST HAND.

DON'T
YOU?

I'M NOT
SURE WHAT
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT.



YOU'RE HERE TO
FUCK THE GREEN
GIRL, YET HERE YOU
ARE TALKING TO A
HALF-NAKED WOMAN
YOU JUST MET.

I'M
JUST...
BEING
POLITE.

I DON'T
BELIEVE
YOU.

I'D WAGER
THAT COCK OF
YOURS GOT
ROCK HARD THE
MOMENT YOU
SAW ME.

I BET IT'S
STRAINING TO GET
FREE SO IT CAN
PLUNGE INTO MY
WET **PUSSY**.

IS NOT!



I LOVE
DIANA!

PFFT,
WE'RE NOT
TALKING
ABOUT LOVE
HERE.

WE'RE
TALKING ABOUT
YOUR *RIGID*
MEMBER.
GIGGLE

IT'S *NOT*
RIGID!

HMM,
IF ONLY
THERE WAS
A WAY TO
PROVE
THAT.





OOOH, I JUST THOUGHT OF A WAY.

WHY DON'T YOU SLIP OUT OF THOSE CLOTHES?

THEN WE'LL KNOW FOR SURE.

YOU KNOW WHAT? *FINE.*



OH, YES.
PROVE ME
WRONG, BIG
GUY.

I'LL
SHOW
YOU!

I WILL!



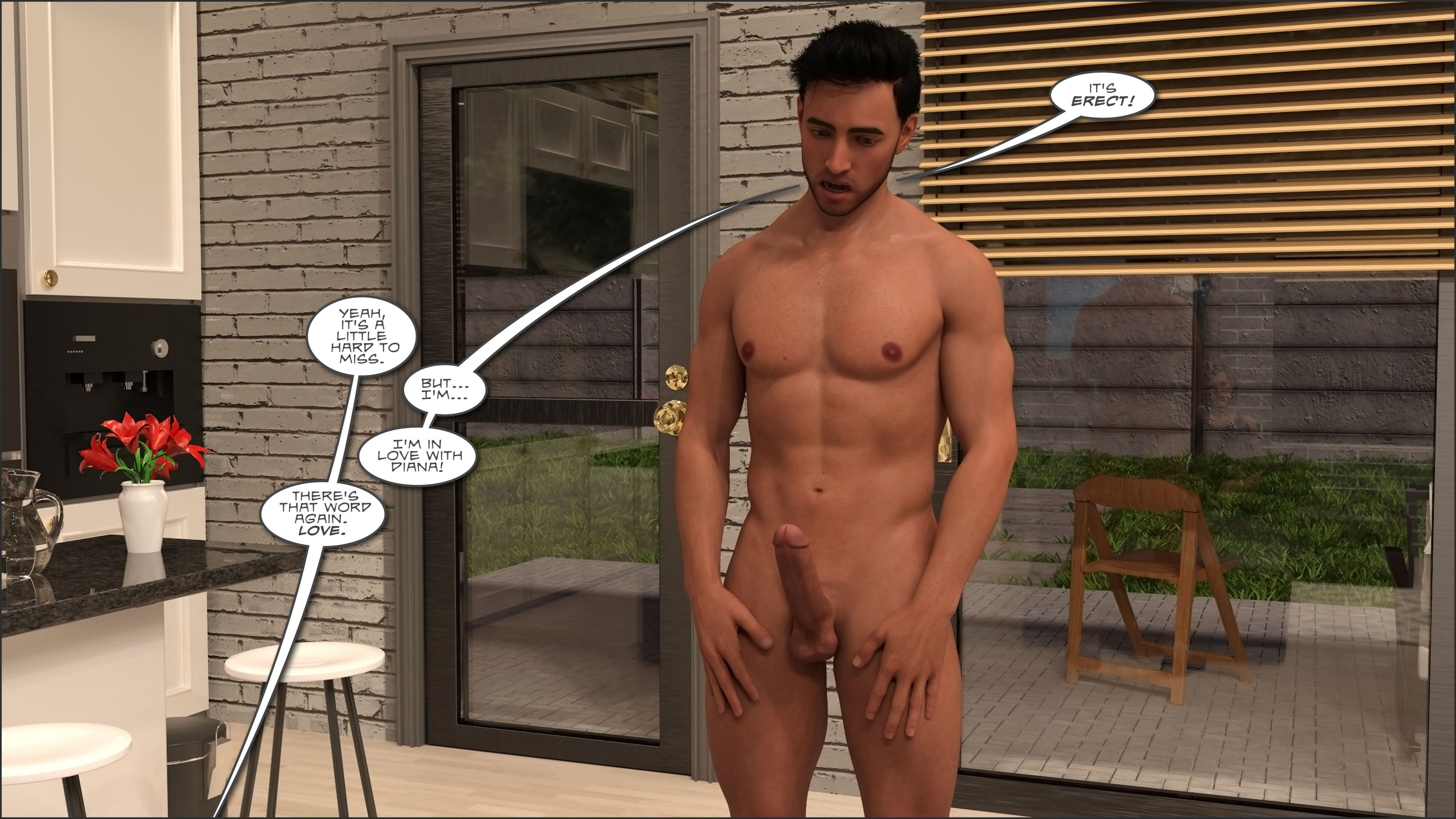
OH, MY.
WHAT A
BODY YOU
HAVE.

I PUT IN
A LOT OF
TIME AT THE
GYM.

IT SHOWS.

NOW LET'S
SEE THIS COCK
OF YOURS,
SHALL WE?

IT'S...



IT'S
ERECT!

YEAH,
IT'S A
LITTLE
HARD TO
MISS.

BUT...
I'M...

I'M IN
LOVE WITH
PIANA!

THERE'S
THAT WORD
AGAIN.
LOVE.

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a black lace bodysuit and stockings, sits on a dark grey sofa. She is looking towards a large, muscular man whose back and legs are visible in the foreground. The man is shirtless and has a very large, muscular build. The scene is set in a modern living room with a brick wall and a framed picture of a house. A white door is visible in the background.

WE'RE
TALKING
ABOUT HUMAN
PHYSIOLOGY,
BIG GUY.

YOU CAN
LOVE THAT
GIRL ALL YOU
WANT...

...BUT THAT
COCK OF YOURS
SEES SOMETHING
IT WANTS.

IT'S...
NATURAL.

I... I
GUESS
YOU'RE
RIGHT.



IN FACT, I
HAVE A WAY YOU
CAN **PROVE** YOU
LOVE HER.

IT'S OKAY TO
ADMIT YOU'RE
UNSURE.

MAYBE, BUT
YOU LOOK A LITTLE
UNSURE.

I...

JUST
BECAUSE I'M
HARD... DOESN'T
MEAN I DON'T
LOVE HER.

REALLY,
LYNN?

HOW?

OH, IT'S
PRETTY
EASY.



JUST PUT
THE TIP OF
YOUR DICK IN
MY PUSSY.

DO
THAT
WITHOUT
THRUSTING THE
REST IN, AND
YOU'LL KNOW
YOU LOVE
DIANA.

WHAT?
THAT'S...





...BRILLIANT!

PUTTING THE TIP OF MY COCK IN YOUR PUSSY IS THE PERFECT WAY TO PROVE I LOVE DIANA!

THEN WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? LET'S PROVE THAT LOVE OF YOURS.



THANKS FOR HELPING ME PROVE THIS, LYNN.

I WANT TO HELP, STEVE... NOW...



EASE THE
TIP IN NICE
AND SLOW...
YOU CAN DO
THIS.

OKAY...
I'M...
ENTERING
YOU...



NOW
FUCK ME
LIKE YOU FUCK
MY DAUGHTER,
YOU LITTLE
SHIT!

WHAT!?

TO BE CONTINUED...

TIMBER GROVE

EPIISODE ONE:

THE LIVELY LINGERIE





GODDAMN IT.

WHO
FILED
ALL THIS
SHIT?

EXCUSE
ME, AGENT
AUGUST?

THIS IS ABOUT *US*.

THIS ISN'T ABOUT AGENT JONES.

OH?

RIGHT NOW, I NEED TO FIND-

I SAW THE TEXTS, MARCY, AND I'LL TALK WITH JONES SOON.





I THOUGHT THAT WAS OBVIOUS.

SIGH
WHAT ARE YOU DOING,
MARCY?

I'M
LOOKING
TO BLOW
OFF SOME
STEAM.



MAYBE I CAN
HELP YOU FIND
WHAT YOU'RE
LOOKING FOR
THEN.

THAT'S A
WORTHY GOAL,
BUT IT'S NOT
WHY I'M
HERE.

YES, THAT
WOULD
ACTUALLY BE
VERY-





AFTER
YOU MAKE
ME CUM.

REALLY?

I KNOW
YOU'RE VERY
CAPABLE OF
DOING IT.

SORRY, I'M
JUST NOT IN
THE MOOD-



YOU'RE NOT IN THE MOOD TO FEEL THIS SOPPING WET *PUSSY* COILING AROUND YOUR *COCK*?

UH...



TO HEAR ME
MOAN WHILE YOU
PUMP THAT COCK
INTO ME **OVER AND
OVER** AGAIN?

WELL....



OHHHH,
TIM!

FUCK ME
WITH THAT
THICK COCK!
YES!

SIGH



YOU'RE NOT REALLY GIVING ME A CHOICE HERE, MARCY.

THAT'S THE POINT.

I NEED TO GET OFF, AND I KNOW YOU COULD USE IT TOO.

OKAY. I GUESS WE CAN DO THIS...



AHHHHHHH!!!



UHHHH!

A 3D rendered scene of a nude woman with long, wavy brown hair and red lipstick, standing in a locker room. She is leaning against a wooden locker with her hands raised, touching the lockers. Her eyes are closed, and she has a pained or intense expression. The room features a grey tiled floor, a blue door with a black handle, and several wooden lockers with white labels. Two speech bubbles are present in the upper left corner.

OH, GOD!
YOUR COCK!

IT'S THE
BEST!



YES!
MORE!



FUCK
ME UP,
TIM!

FUUUUUCK.

УУУ!

OH,
GOD!
OH,
GOD!





OH, BABY!
YOU'RE HITTING
ME SO DEEP!

I'M SO CLOSE!

CUM INSIDE ME, TIM!

WHAT!?

FILL ME UP WITH ALL YOUR CUM!





I... I
CAN'T...

I'M
ON THE
PILL!

I WANNA
FEEL IT ALL
IN ME!



I CAN'T!

YOU
KNOW
YOU
WANT
TO!

YOU NEED
TO RELEASE IT
SOOO BAD!



AHHH!

DO IT!

YES!

[Blank white box]

MARCY!

CUM IN ME!

FORGET ABOUT SAM!





SAM!?

CUMMING!!!



NO!

WAIT!



WHAT THE
FUCK ARE
YOU TWO
DOING DOWN
HERE!?

TO BE CONTINUED...



GET DRESSED THIS INSTANT!

YES SIR!

I'M SO SORRY, AGENT WEINBERG!

I'LL TALK TO YOU LATER, MS. HALPER.

TIM? INTERROGATION ROOM 4... NOW.

MOMENTS LATER...



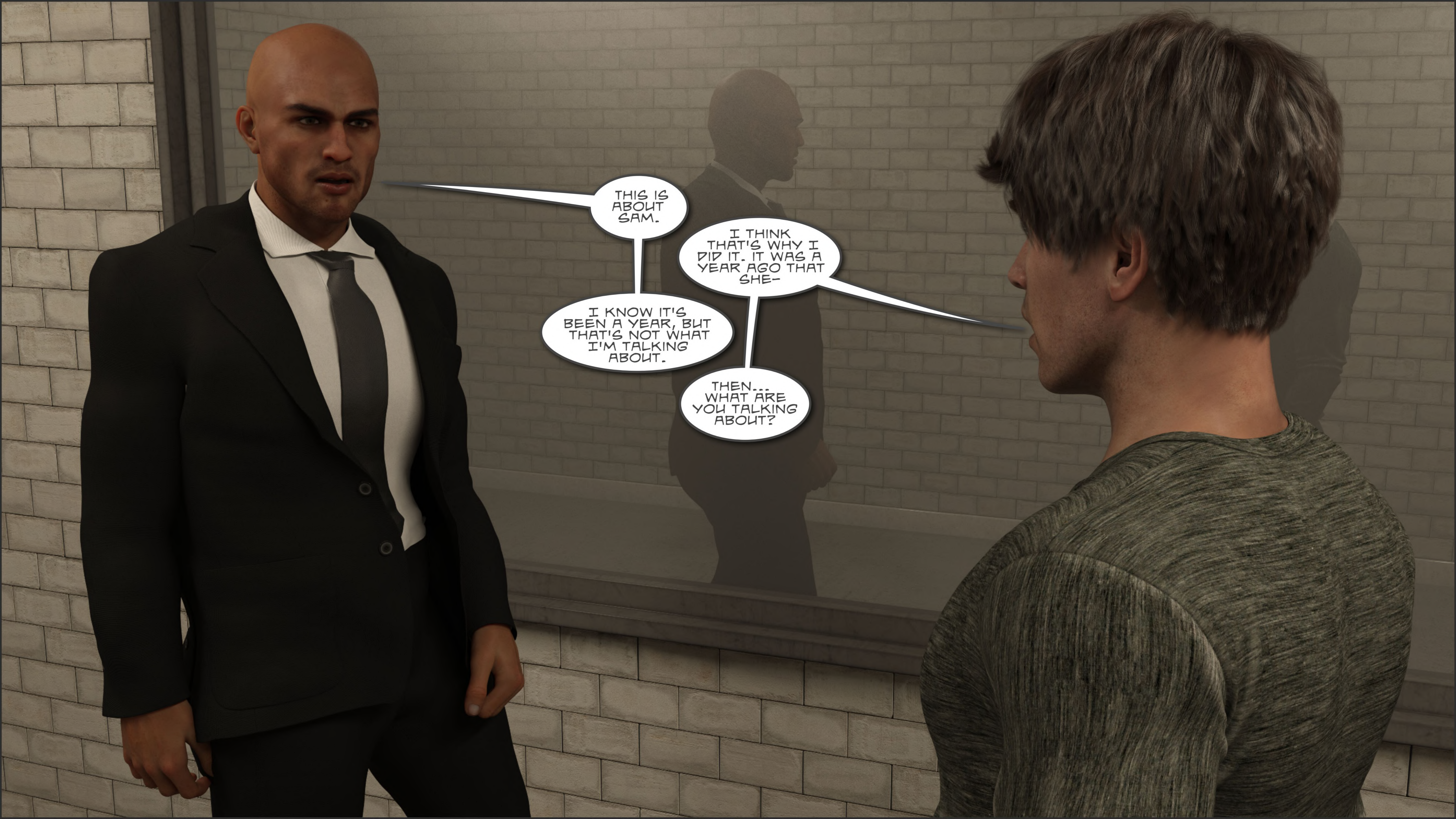
TRENT, I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING.

MARCY WALKED IN ON ME WHOLLY NUDE AND THREW HERSELF-

WE'LL DISCUSS THAT LATER, TIM.

YOU KNOW ME. I DON'T LIKE SHITTING WHERE I WORK AND-

TIM.



THIS IS ABOUT SAM.

I THINK THAT'S WHY I DID IT. IT WAS A YEAR AGO THAT SHE-

I KNOW IT'S BEEN A YEAR, BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.

THEN... WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



SOMEONE'S
HERE CLAIMING TO
HAVE INFORMATION
ABOUT HER.

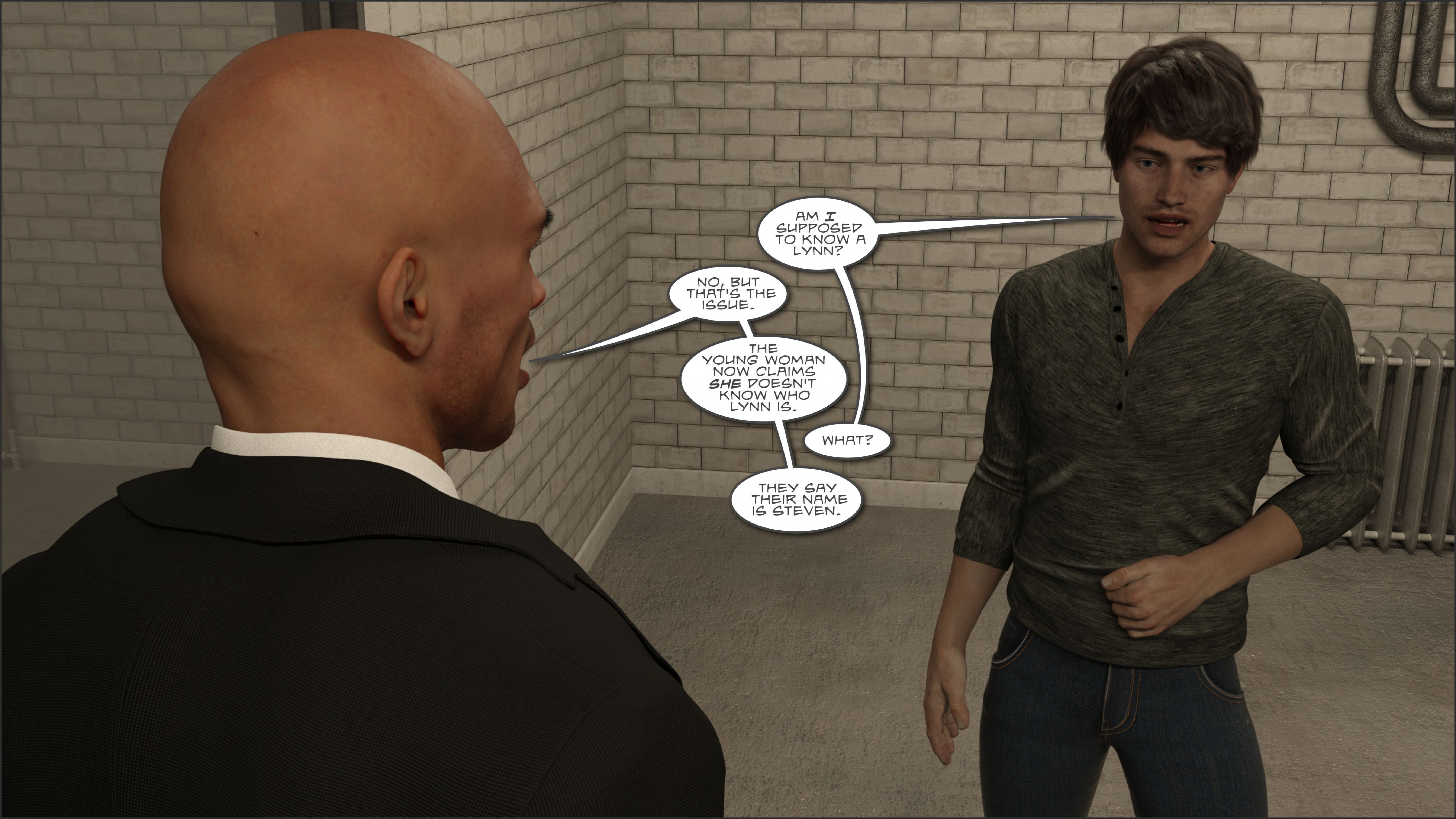
WHAT?
WHO?

THAT'S A
LITTLE MORE
DIFFICULT TO
SAY.

WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN?

A YOUNG
WOMAN
CAME IN WHO
IDENTIFIED
HERSELF AS
LYNN.





AM I SUPPOSED TO KNOW A LYNN?

NO, BUT THAT'S THE ISSUE.

THE YOUNG WOMAN NOW CLAIMS *SHE* DOESN'T KNOW WHO LYNN IS.

WHAT?

THEY SAY THEIR NAME IS STEVEN.

YOU CALLED ME DOWN HERE TO TALK TO A NUT JOB?

WE WERE ABOUT TO CUT THEM LOOSE UNTIL THEY MENTIONED SAM, AND...

AND WHAT? SAM'S DISAPPEARANCE WAS REPORTED ON THE NEWS, SO-

THEY SAID LEVI SCHIMBARE SENT THEM HERE TO TALK SPECIFICALLY TO YOU.





I KNOW, BUT
THAT DOESN'T MEAN
THIS WOMAN ISN'T
CERTIFIABLE.

YOU
KNOW I
HAVE TO
TALK TO
HER.

OKAY. I'LL
BE RIGHT HERE
ON THE OTHER
SIDE.

I NEED TO
TALK TO THEM
RIGHT NOW,
TREVOR.

THAT NAME
WAS NEVER
RELEASED TO
THE PUBLIC.



JUST BE
AWARE SHE'S
REFUSING ANY
CLOTHING.

TAP
TAP

WHAT, IS SHE
NAKED?

NO, BUT FOR ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES, SHE MAY AS WELL BE.

FUCK.

HELLO?

ARE YOU
ANOTHER
DOCTOR!?
BECAUSE I'M
NOT CRAZY!

NOT A
DOCTOR.

I'M AGENT
TIMOTHY
AUGUST WITH
THE FBI.

TIM? TIM
AUGUST?



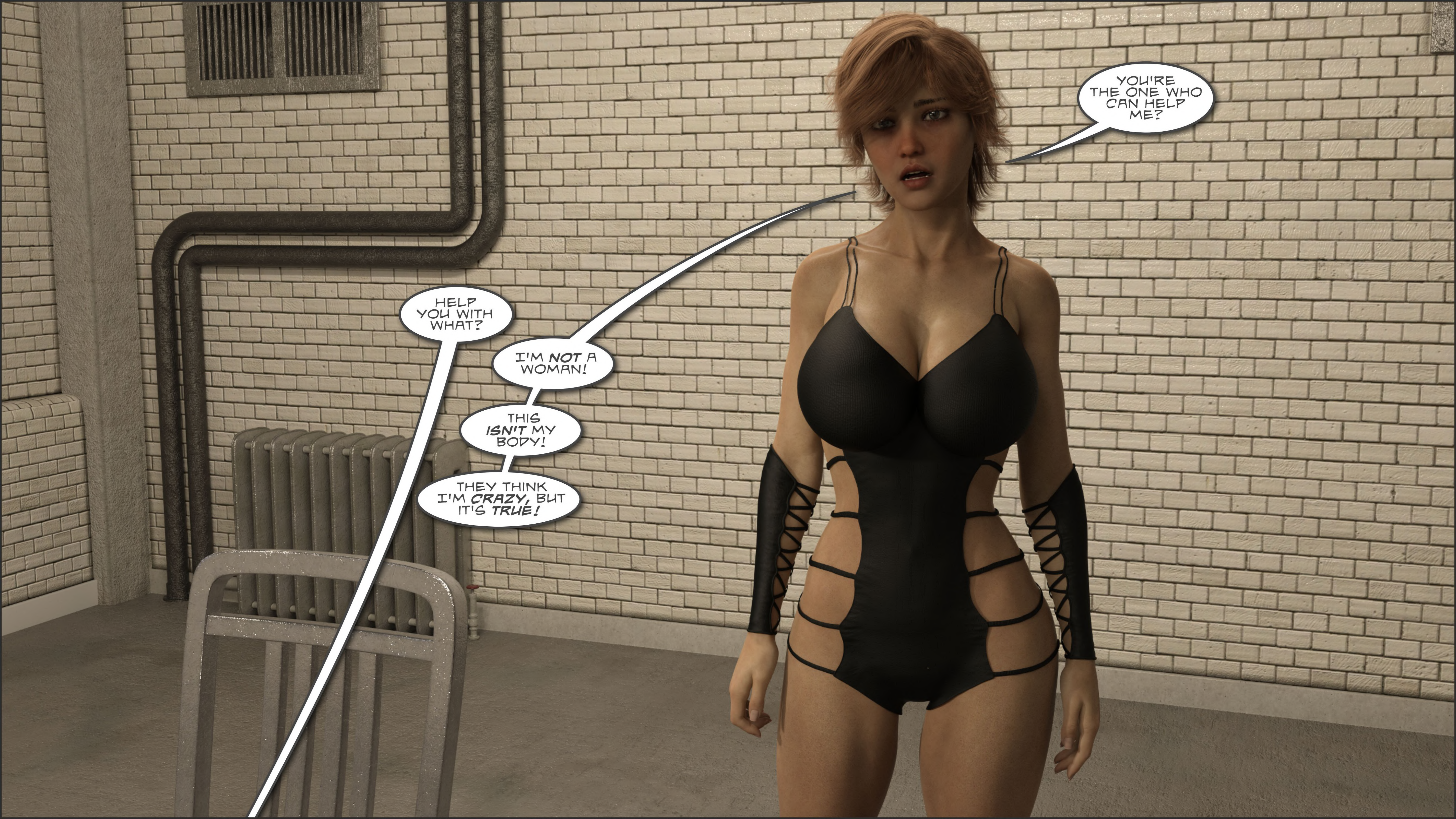
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO CAN HELP ME?

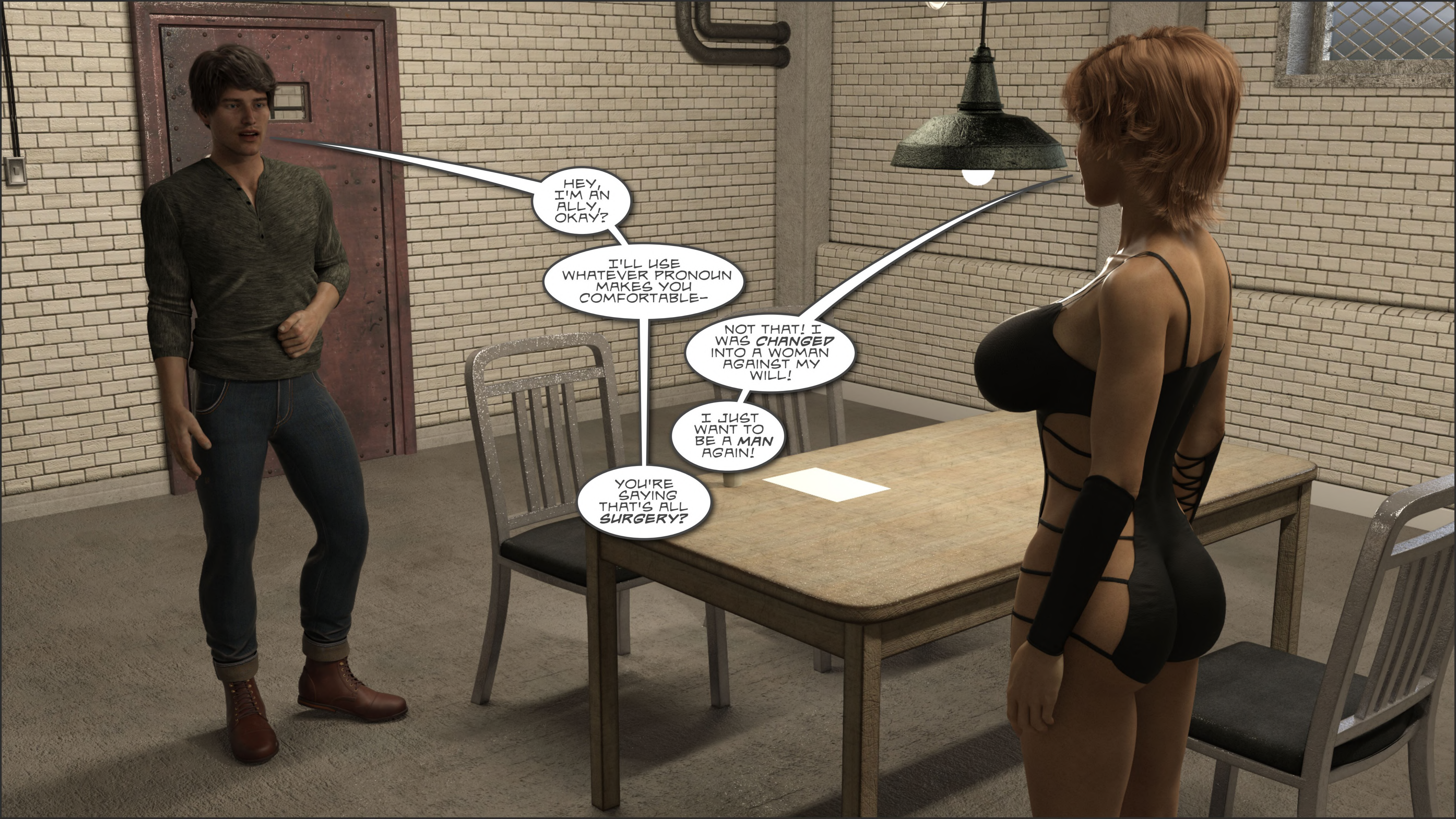
HELP YOU WITH WHAT?

I'M NOT A WOMAN!

THIS ISN'T MY BODY!

THEY THINK I'M *CRAZY*, BUT IT'S *TRUE*!





HEY,
I'M AN
ALLY,
OKAY?

I'LL USE
WHATEVER PRONOUN
MAKES YOU
COMFORTABLE-

NOT THAT! I
WAS **CHANGED**
INTO A WOMAN
AGAINST MY
WILL!

I JUST
WANT TO
BE A **MAN**
AGAIN!

YOU'RE
SAYING
THAT'S ALL
SURGERY?



I DON'T
KNOW HOW IT
HAPPENED.

I JUST
REMEMBER WAKING
UP IN THIS ROOM IN
THIS BODY WEARING
THESE...

YOU DON'T
REMEMBER
COMING TO THIS
OFFICE?

I DON'T.

OKAY.
THAT'S
OKAY.



THEN TELL ME WHAT YOU CAN ABOUT SAMANTHA BROWN.

I... I DON'T KNOW THAT NAME.

LEVI SCHIMBARE?

ARE THOSE THE PEOPLE WHO DID THIS TO ME?

YOU TOLD US YOU HAD INFORMATION ABOUT SAMANTHA BROWN, STEVEN.

YOU ASKED FOR ME BY NAME.



SIGH THEN TELL ME WHAT YOU DO REMEMBER.

I'M SO SORRY, BUT I DON'T REMEMBER THAT.

LIKE, THE LAST THING I REMEMBER?

THAT'S AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY TO START.

WHO?

THAT'S THE
LAST THING YOU
REMEMBER?

NO...
THERE WAS
SOMEONE
ELSE
THERE.

I THINK
THEY HAD A
FIGHT, AND HER
MOM LEFT IN
TEARS.

SHE
WASN'T
THERE, BUT
HER PARENTS
WERE.

I... I
WAS AT MY
GIRLFRIEND'S
HOUSE.





SIGH THEN
WHAT'S THE LAST
THING YOU
REMEMBER?

I DON'T
KNOW
ABOUT ANY
OF THAT.

YES. YOU SAID
YOUR NAME WAS LYNN
AND A MAN NAMED LEVI
SCHIMBARE SENT YOU
TO TALK TO ME.

DID I?

LYNN? THE
SAME NAME
YOU USED
EARLIER?

SHE
SAID HER
NAME WAS
LYNN.



I'D
RATHER
NOT
SAY.

STEVEN, I
CAN'T HELP YOU
IF YOU DON'T TELL
ME WHAT
HAPPENED.

LYNN WAS
WEARING THE
SEXIEST LINGERIE
I'D EVER
SEEN.

SO
YOU
KNEW
HER?

I HAD
NEVER SEEN
HER BEFORE
THAT NIGHT.

WAS SHE
THERE FOR HER
PARENTS?
MAYBE A...
CALL GIRL?



OH, GOD...
THAT'S WHAT SHE
WAS. THAT'S WHY
THEY GOT IN A
FIGHT.

FUCK.
HOW COULD
I BE SO
STUPID?

DID YOU
TWO...

I SWEAR
I'VE *NEVER*
DONE SOMETHING
LIKE THAT
BEFORE.

I LOVE
DIANA.

WHAT DID
YOU DO,
STEVEN?



SHE WAS SO PERSUASIVE. I... I COULDN'T SAY NO TO HER.

ARE YOU SAYING YOU HAD **SEX** WITH THE WOMAN? WITH LYNN?

I... I DON'T REMEMBER.

YOU DON'T REMEMBER IF YOU HAD SEX WITH A WOMAN?

W-WE WERE ABOUT TO, AND-



WHAT ABOUT HER EYES!?

OH MY GOD, HER EYES!

HER EYES!



HER
FUCKING
EYES!

STEVEN,
IT'S OKAY!
SHE'S NOT
HERE!

HER
FUCKING
EYES,
MAN!

WHAT
ABOUT HER
EYES? TELL
ME.



HER
EYES...
THEY...

UHHH...

STEVEN?

I...
HELL...

STEVEN!




HELLO.
YOU MUST
BE TIM.

STEVEN?

LEVI SENDS
HIS BEST
REGARDS.

GASP



I TAKE
IT YOU'RE
LYNN?

BINGO,
BIG GUY.

NOW, I'VE
GOT A LITTLE
STORY YOU'RE
GONNA WANT TO
HEAR...

TO BE CONTINUED...