

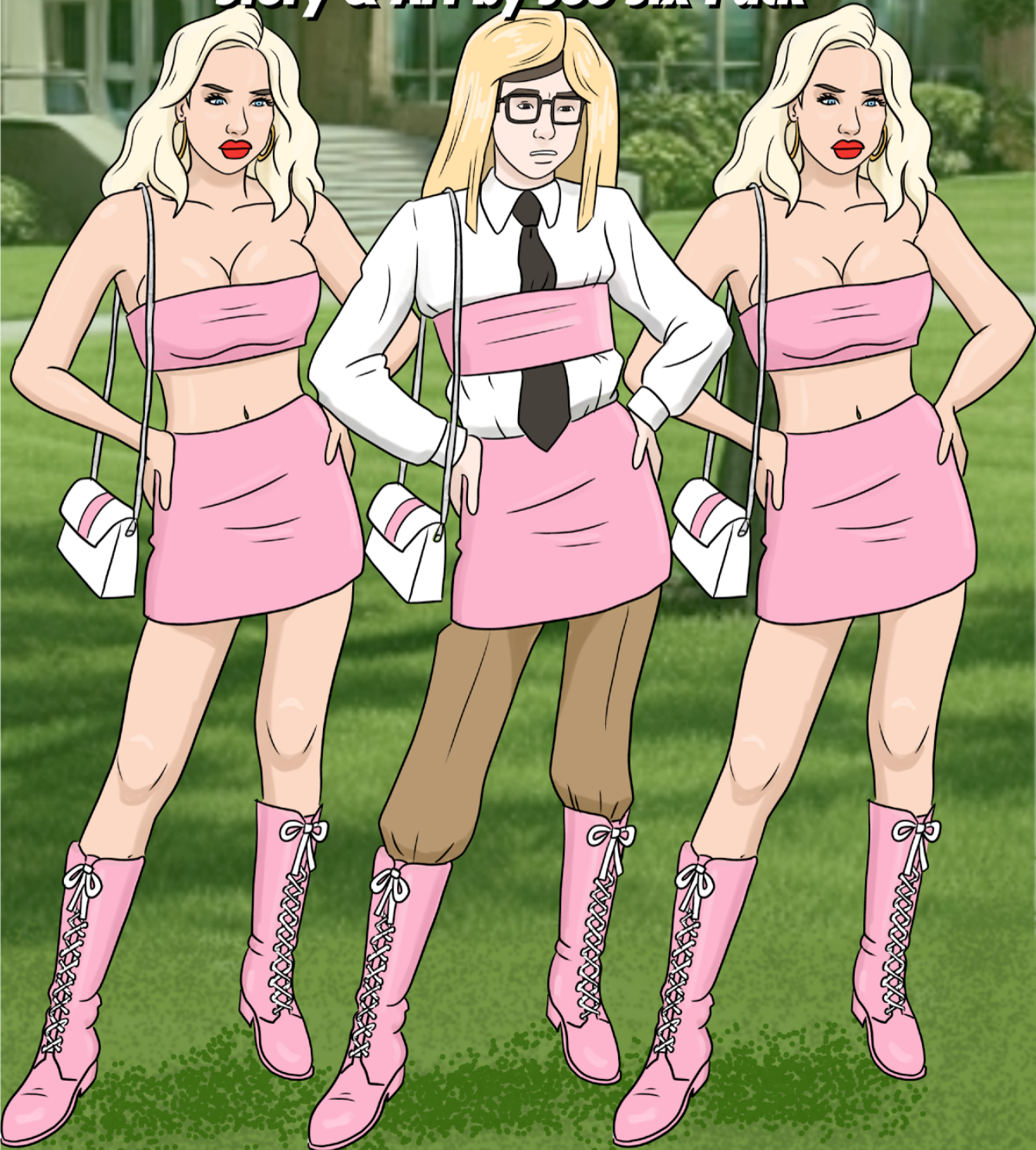
ADULTS ONLY

SICK PUPPY PRESS COMICS



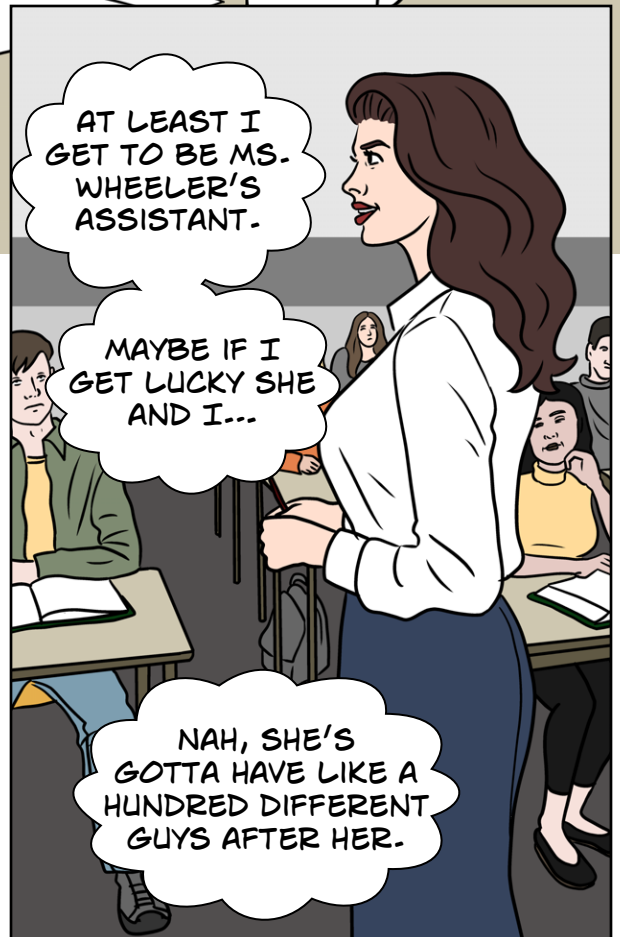
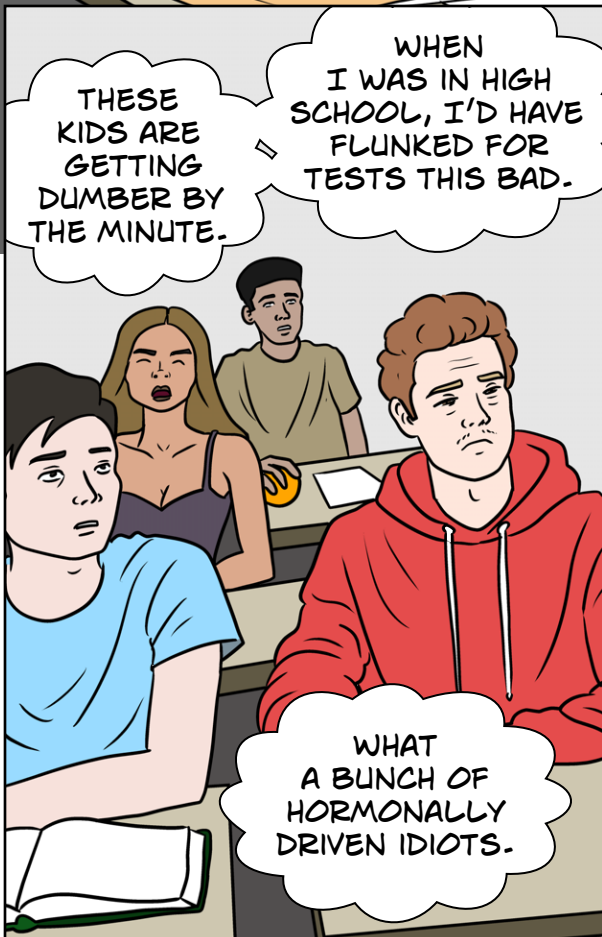
"WHAT POPULAR GIRLS DO"

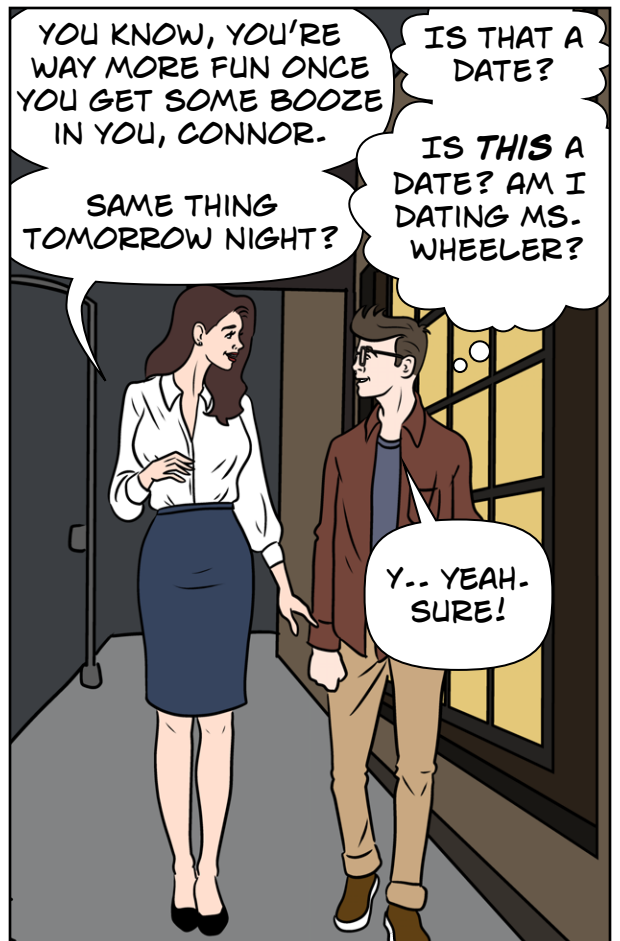
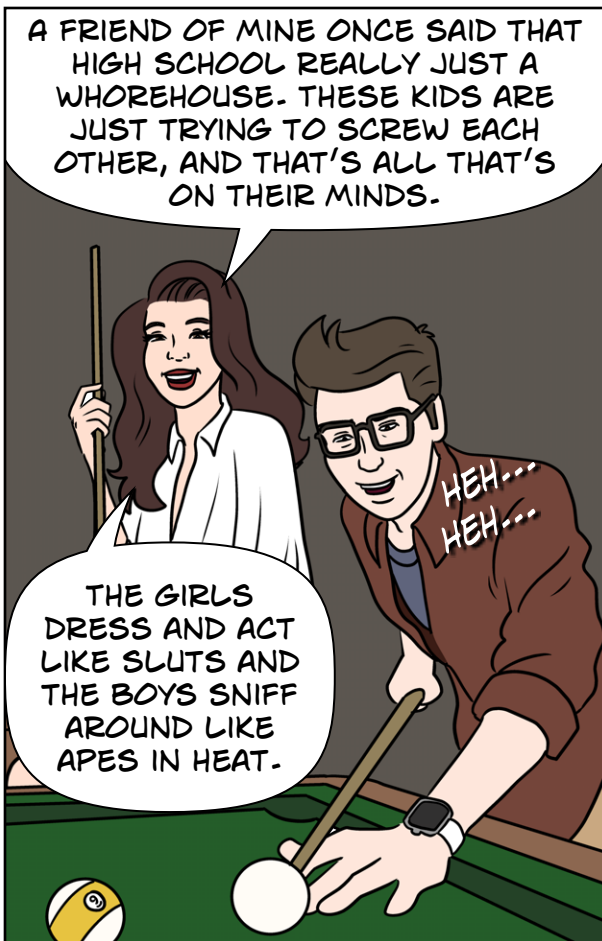
Story & Art by Joe Six-Pack



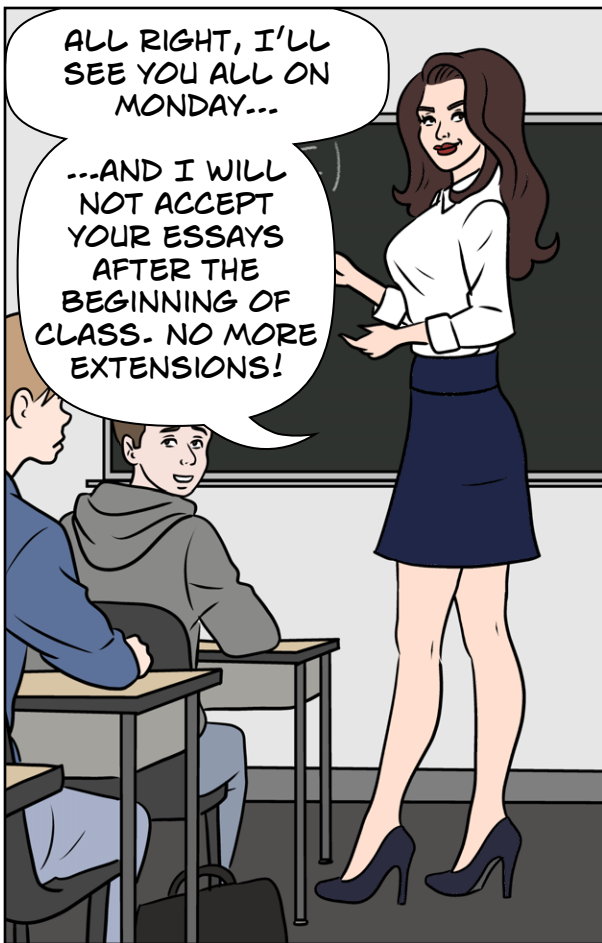
WHAT POPULAR GIRLS DO

BY JOE SIX-PACK
SICKPUPPYPRESS.COM



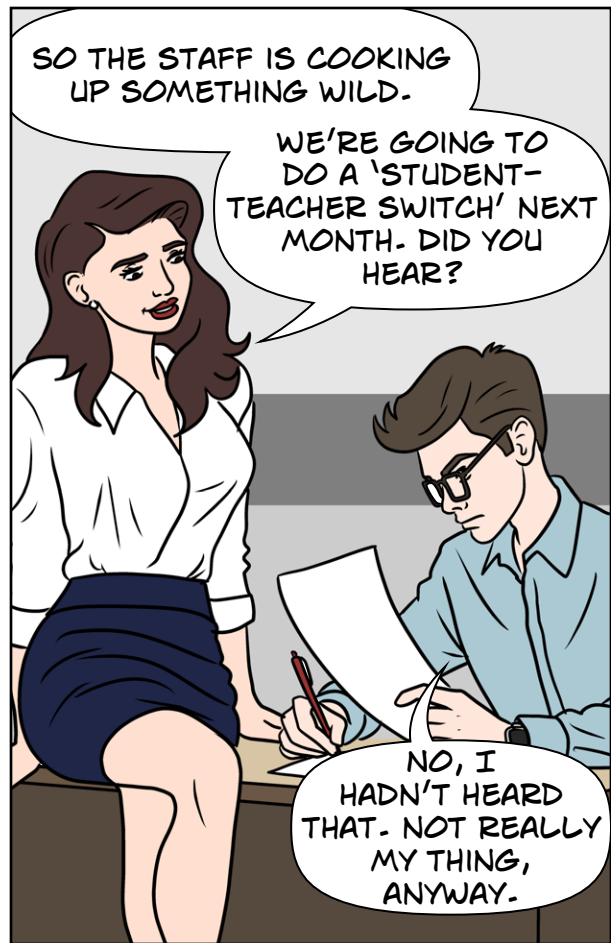






ALL RIGHT, I'LL SEE YOU ALL ON MONDAY...

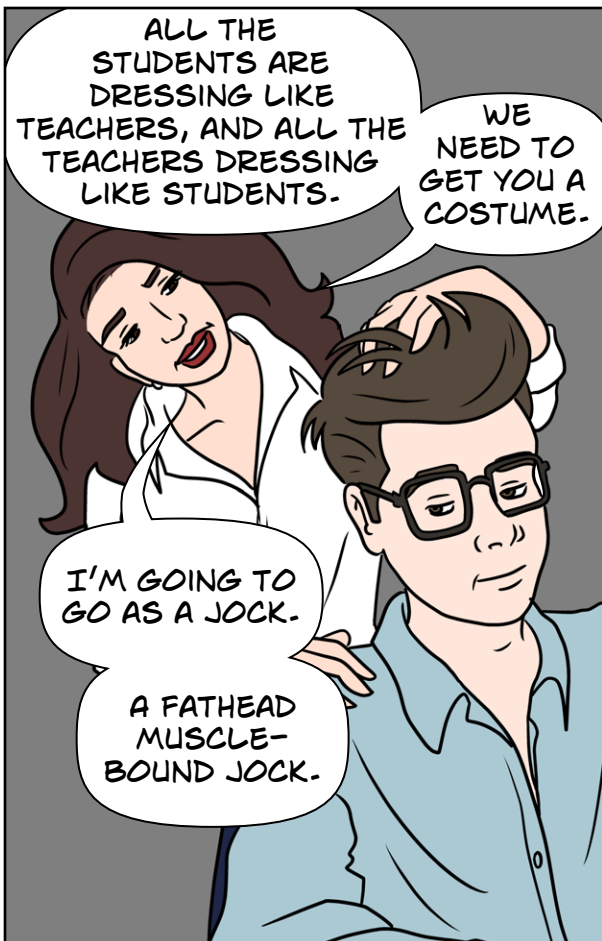
...AND I WILL NOT ACCEPT YOUR ESSAYS AFTER THE BEGINNING OF CLASS. NO MORE EXTENSIONS!



SO THE STAFF IS COOKING UP SOMETHING WILD.

WE'RE GOING TO DO A 'STUDENT-TEACHER SWITCH' NEXT MONTH. DID YOU HEAR?

NO, I HADN'T HEARD THAT. NOT REALLY MY THING, ANYWAY.

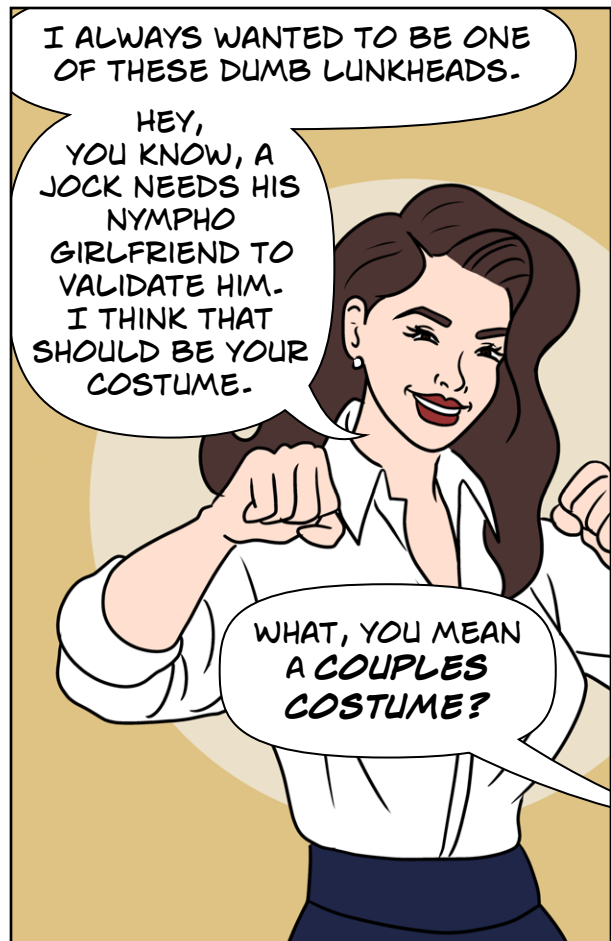


ALL THE STUDENTS ARE DRESSING LIKE TEACHERS, AND ALL THE TEACHERS DRESSING LIKE STUDENTS.

WE NEED TO GET YOU A COSTUME.

I'M GOING TO GO AS A JOCK.

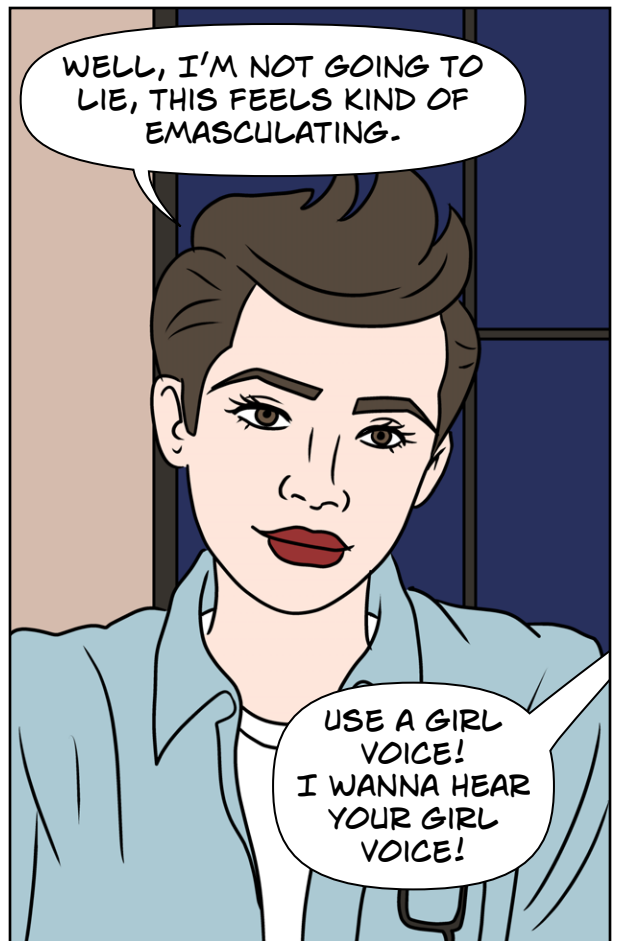
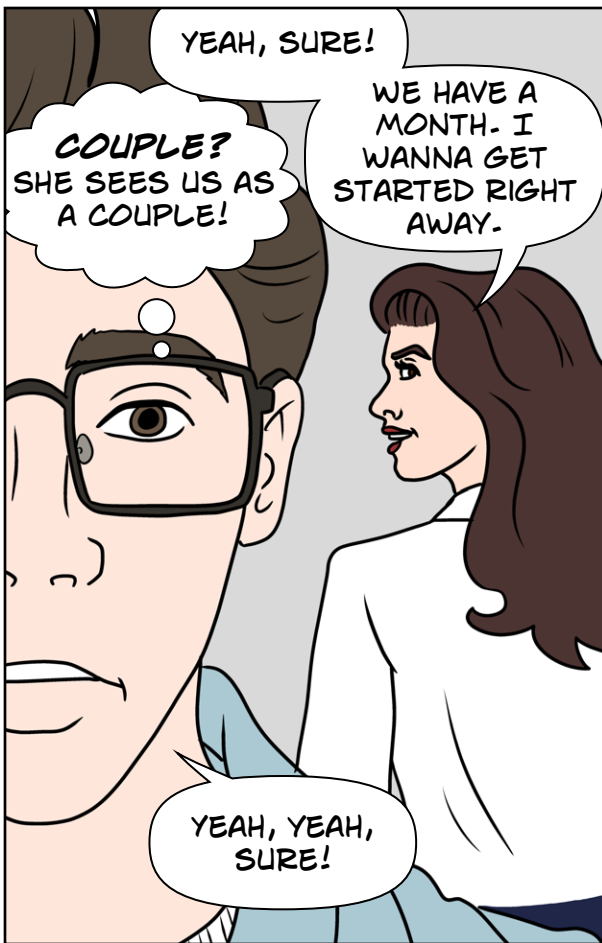
A FATHEAD MUSCLE-BOUND JOCK.

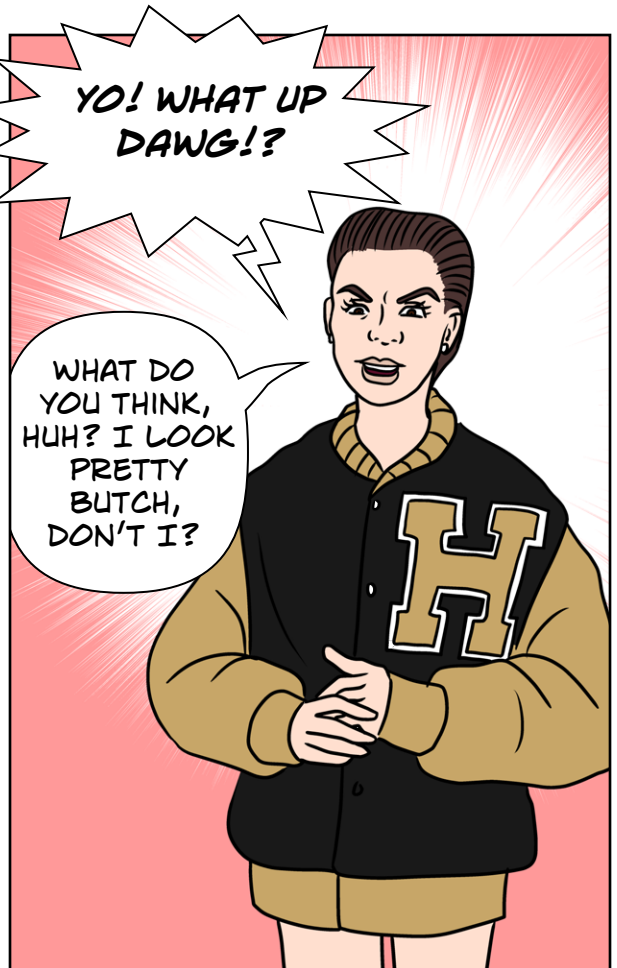
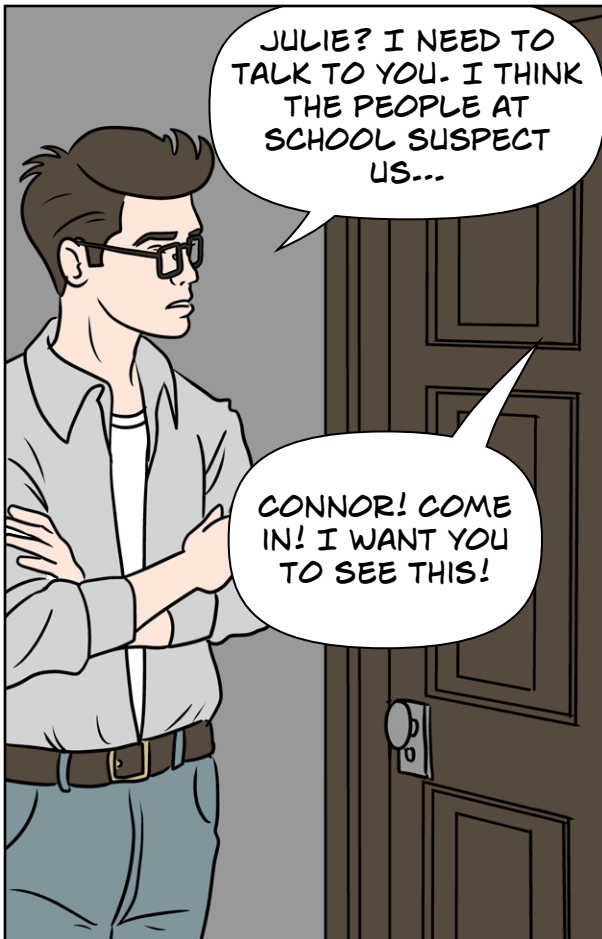
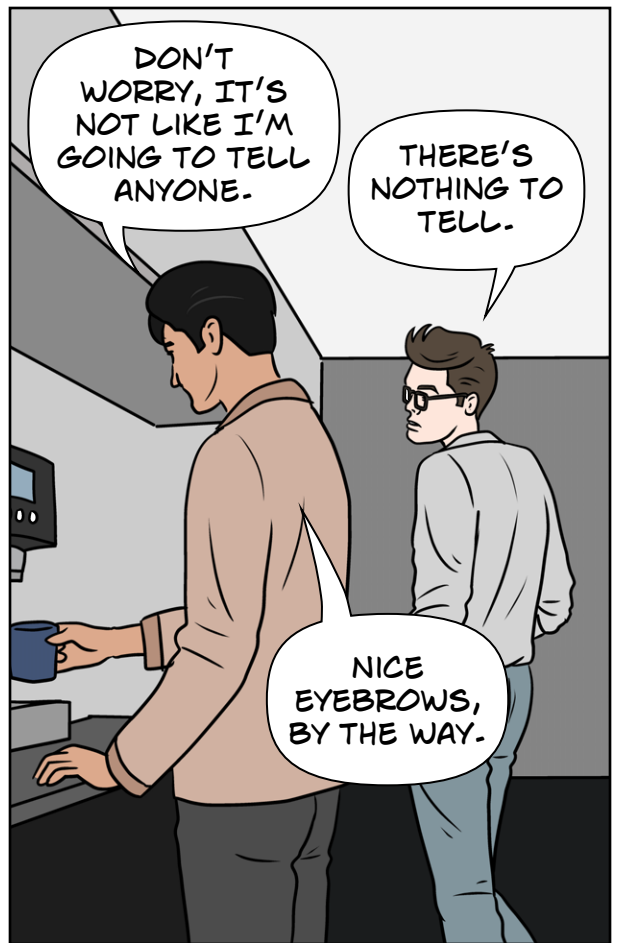


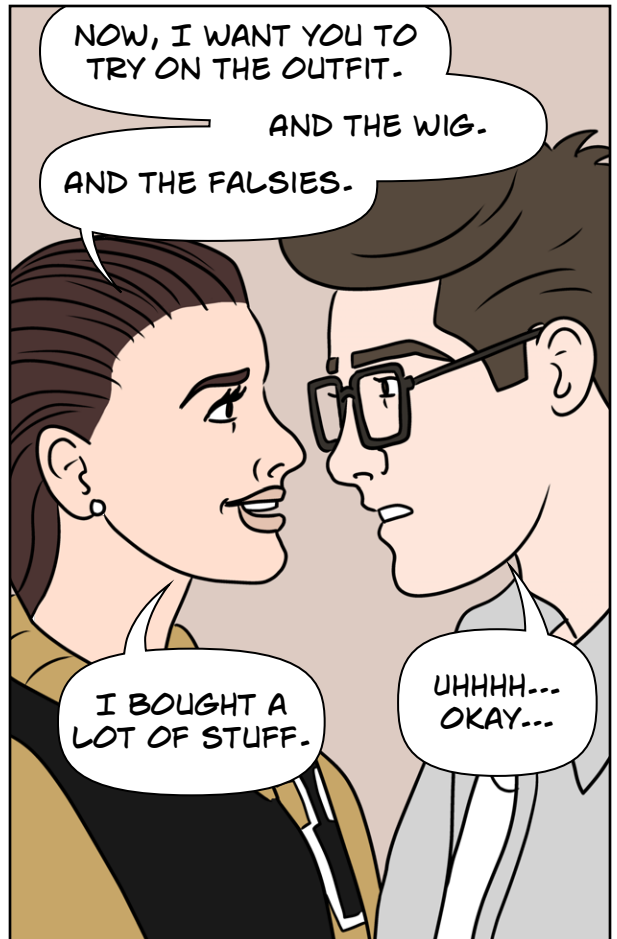
I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE ONE OF THESE DUMB LUNKHEADS.

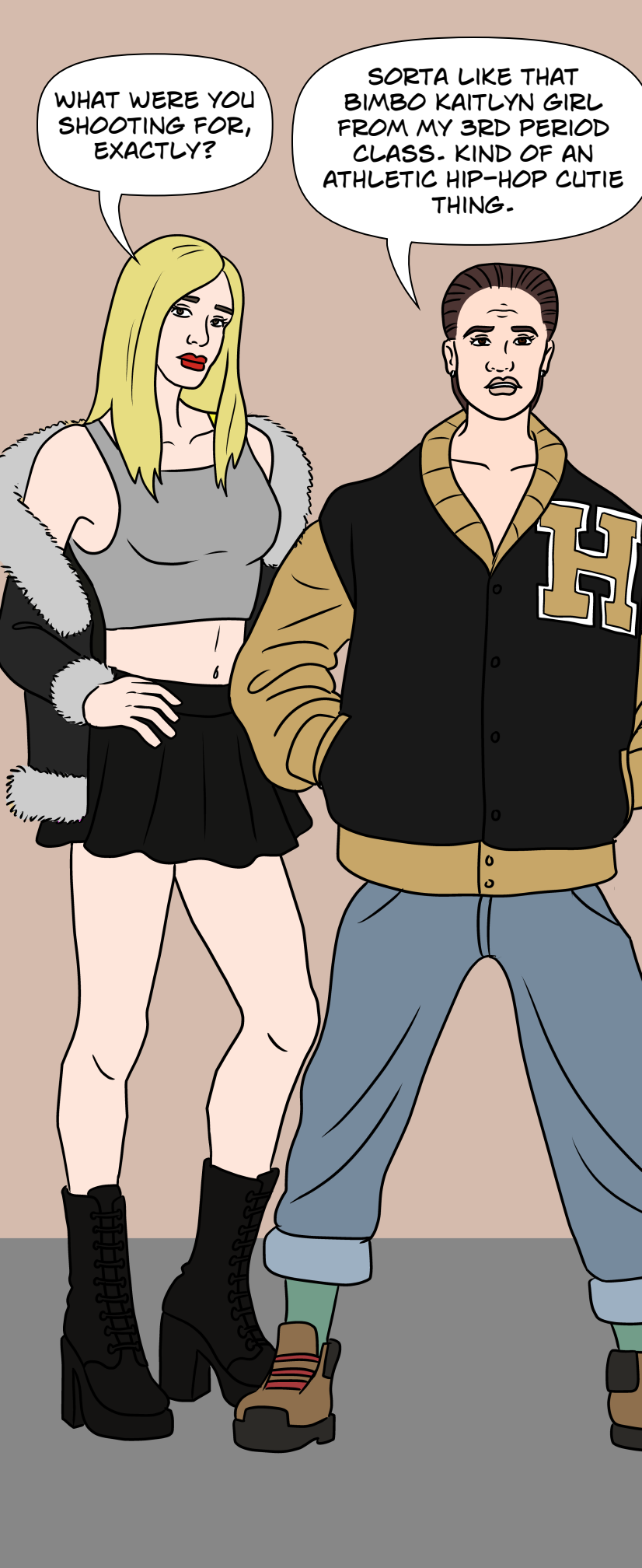
HEY, YOU KNOW, A JOCK NEEDS HIS NYMPHO GIRLFRIEND TO VALIDATE HIM. I THINK THAT SHOULD BE YOUR COSTUME.

WHAT, YOU MEAN A COUPLES COSTUME?









WHAT WERE YOU SHOOTING FOR, EXACTLY?

SORTA LIKE THAT BIMBO KAITLYN GIRL FROM MY 3RD PERIOD CLASS. KIND OF AN ATHLETIC HIP-HOP CUTIE THING.

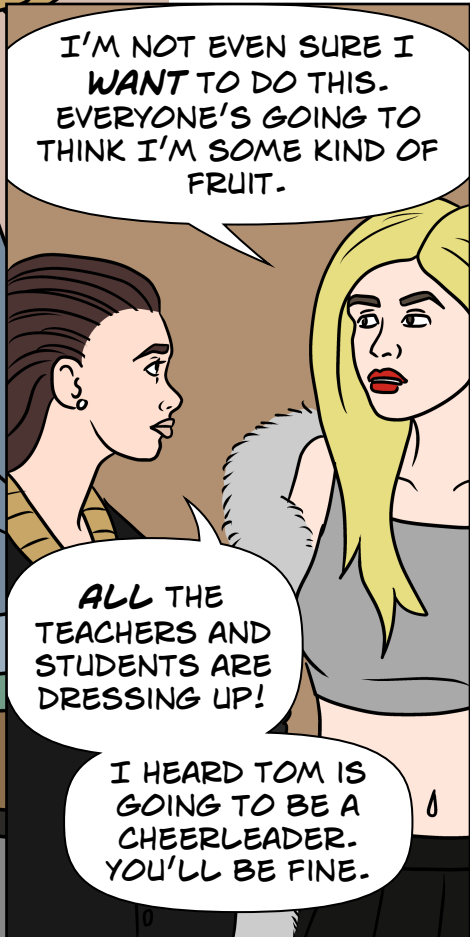


I DON'T THINK THIS IS WORKING, JULIE.

DON'T GIVE UP!

THERE'S A LOT OF THINGS WE CAN DO TO MAKE YOU LOOK GREAT!

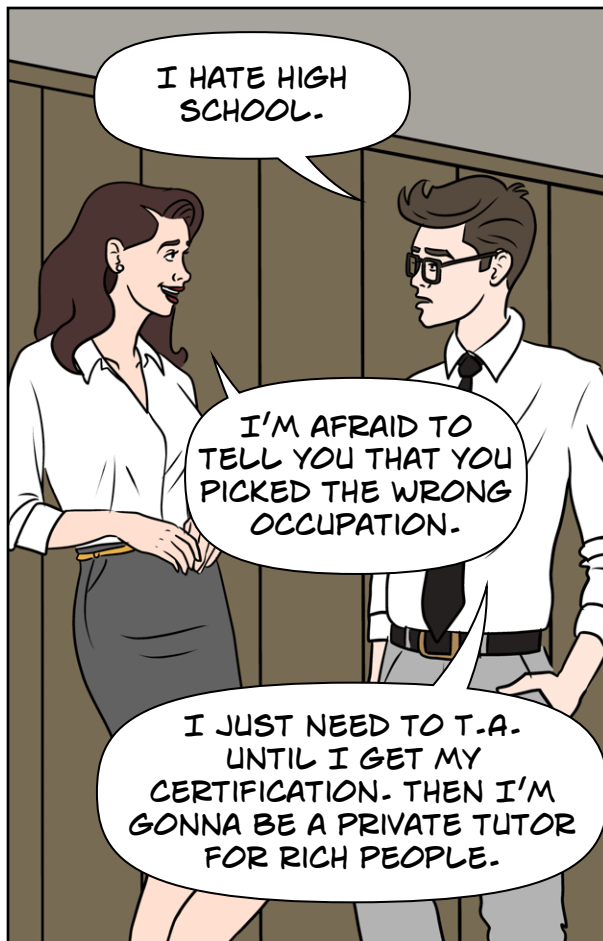
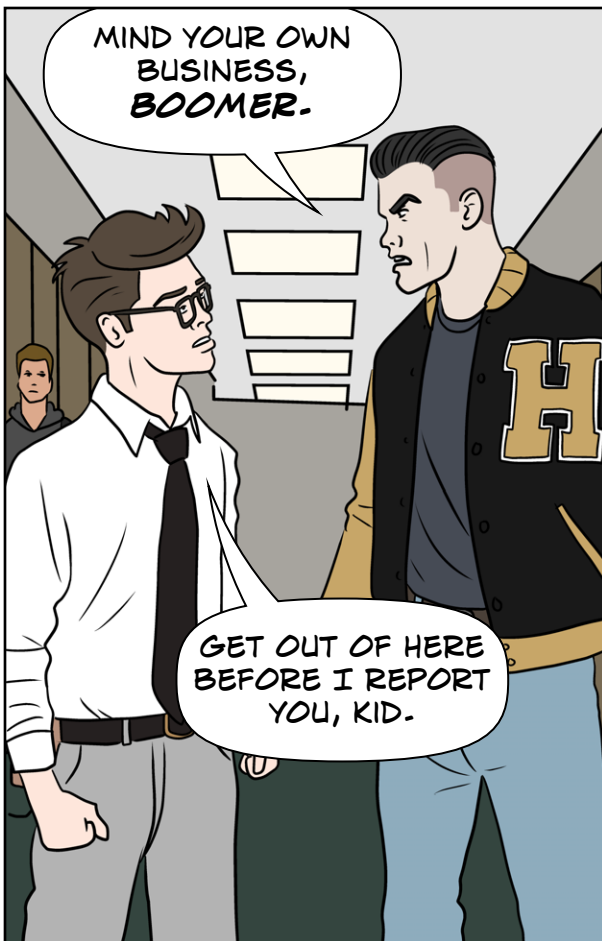
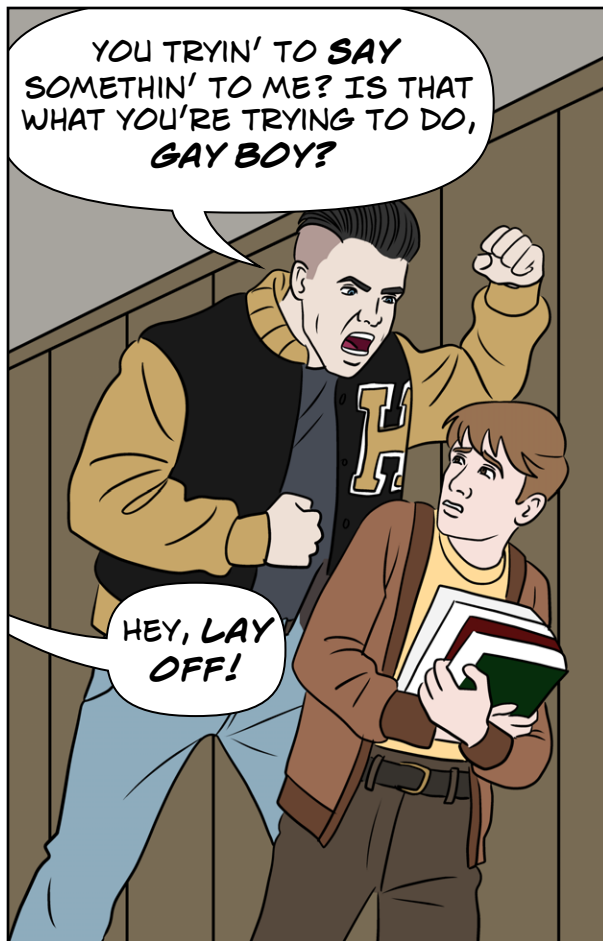
WE HAVE TIME!

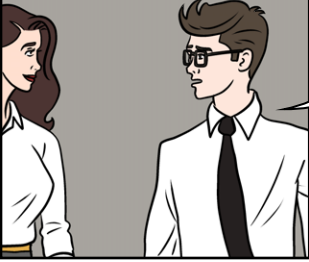


I'M NOT EVEN SURE I WANT TO DO THIS. EVERYONE'S GOING TO THINK I'M SOME KIND OF FRUIT.

ALL THE TEACHERS AND STUDENTS ARE DRESSING UP!

I HEARD TOM IS GOING TO BE A CHEERLEADER. YOU'LL BE FINE.






HIGH SCHOOL POPULARITY IS MADNESS...



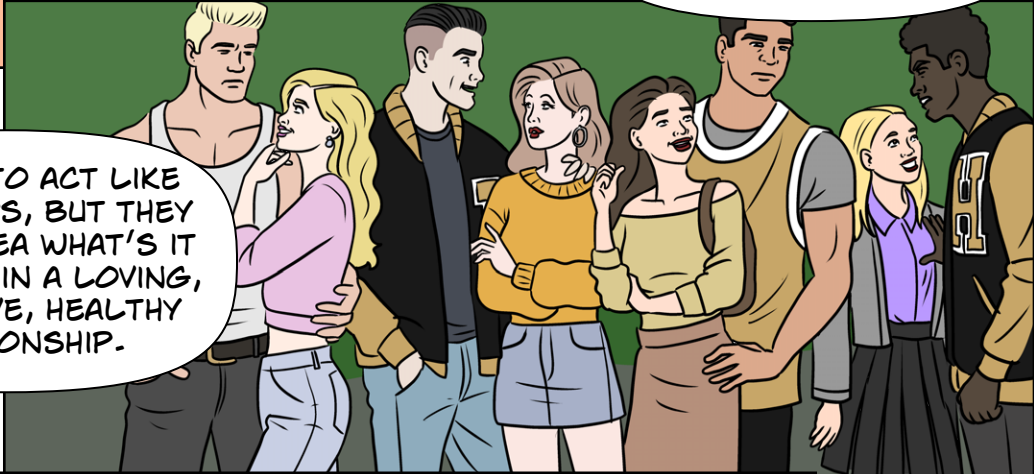
I MEAN, THE WAY THE JOCKS PUSH PEOPLE AROUND...

WHILE THEY FORCE PRETTY GIRLS TO GO OUT WITH THEM...



THE WAY GIRLS WHORE THEMSELVES UP...

...DESPERATELY TRYING TO SNAG A BOYFRIEND LIKE THEIR LIVES DEPENDED ON IT.



THEY TRY TO ACT LIKE GROWN-UPS, BUT THEY HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S IT LIKE TO BE IN A LOVING, SUPPORTIVE, HEALTHY RELATIONSHIP.



I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL I'M OUT OF THIS NIGHTMARE.



LOOK AT YOU! YOU GOT IT ALL FIGURED OUT.

LATER...



DO I REALLY NEED TO HAVE MY LEGS SHAVED?

YOU SAW THE SKIRT. AND YOU'RE GONNA DO YOUR PITS, TOO.



YOU CAN'T EVEN SEE THEM IN THAT OUTFIT.

OH, THAT ONE'S FOR ME, NOT THE OUTFIT.



THESE COME OFF, RIGHT?

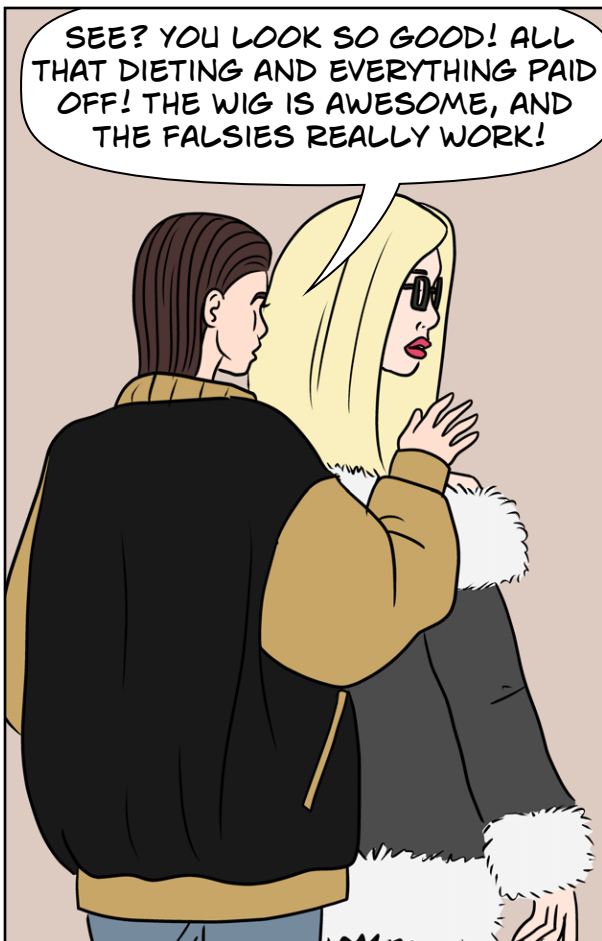
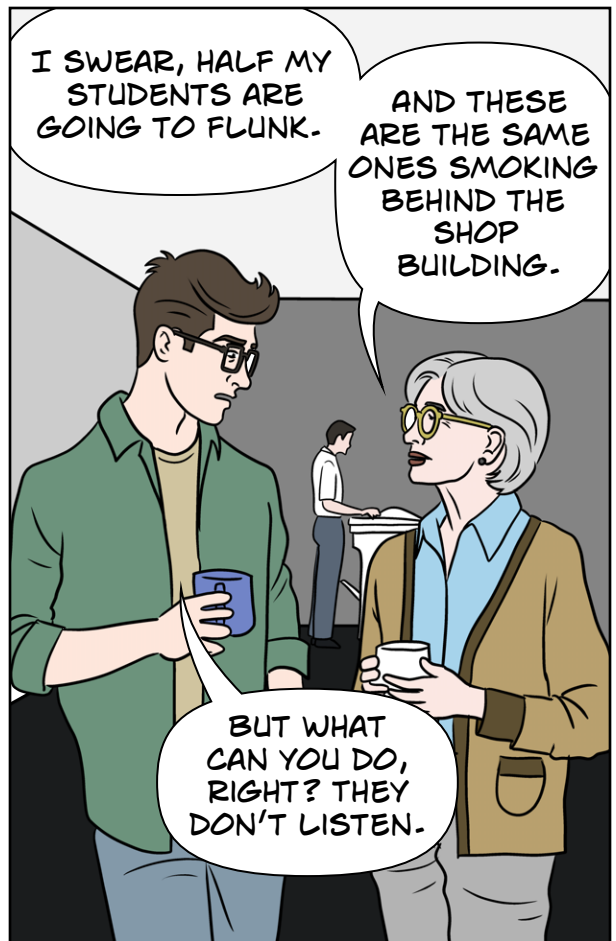
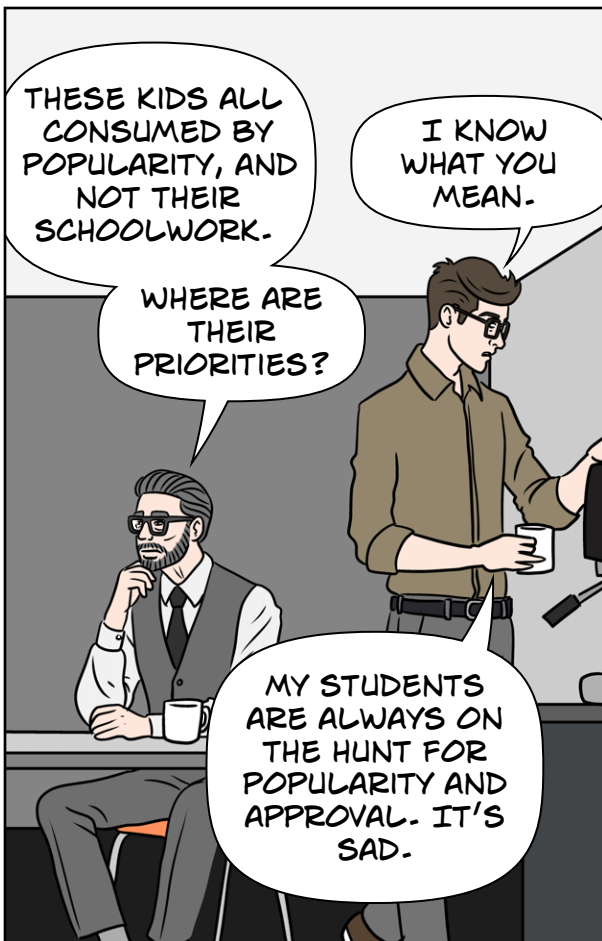
IT'S STILL TWO WEEKS UNTIL 'DRESS AS STUDENTS' DAY.

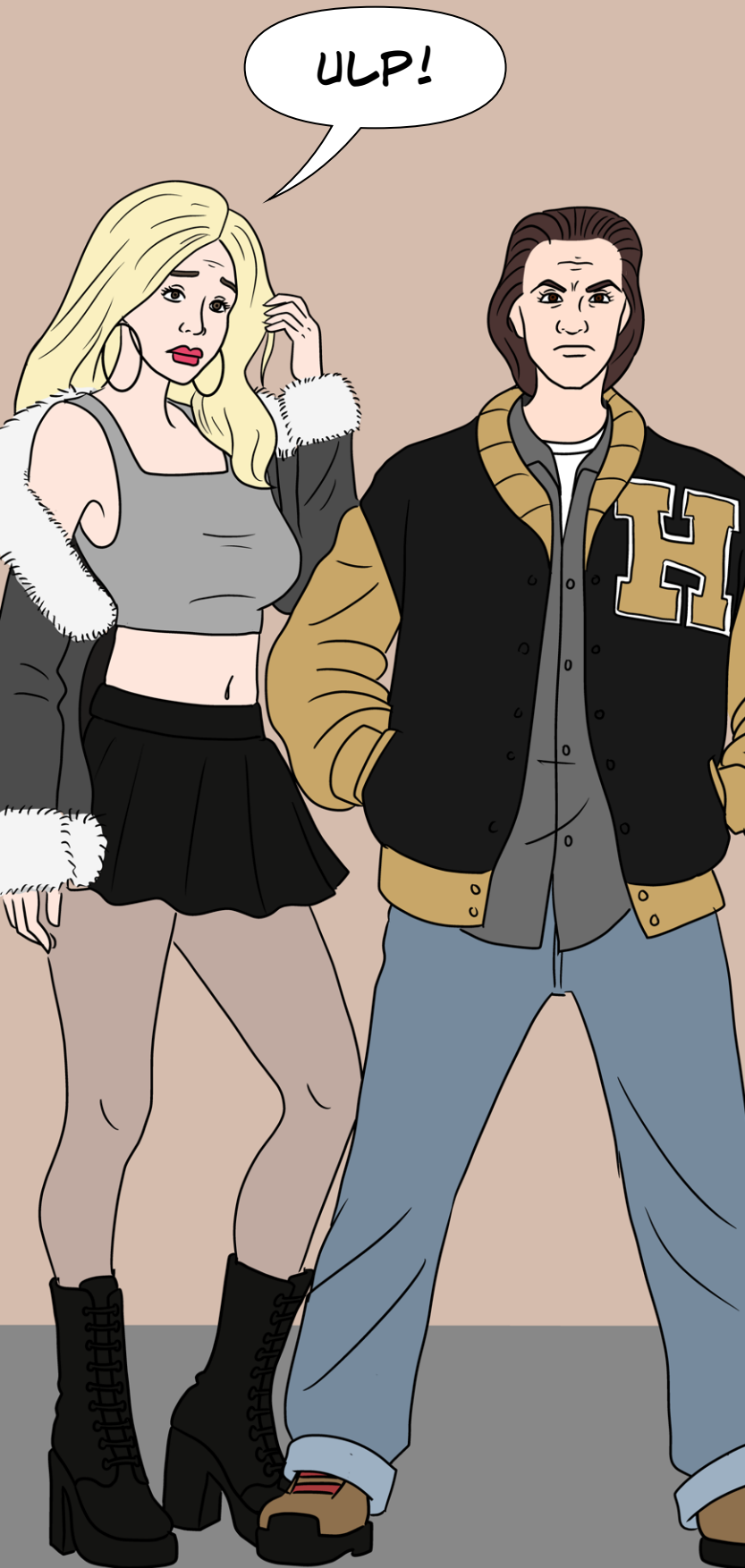
YES, YES.

IT ALL COMES OFF, BIG GUY.

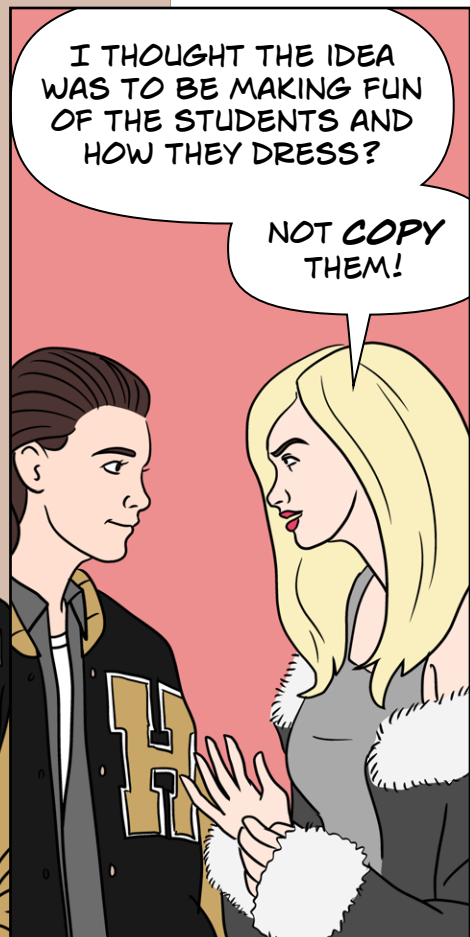


YOU'LL ALSO WANT TO BE ABLE TO BALANCE IN THESE BEFORE THEN.





ULP!



I THOUGHT THE IDEA WAS TO BE MAKING FUN OF THE STUDENTS AND HOW THEY DRESS?

NOT COPY THEM!



WE'RE GONNA MAKE 'EM LOSE THEIR MINDS!

WE'VE GOT THE BEST COSTUMES BY FAR!

YOU DIDN'T ANSWER MY QUESTION!



I GOTTA GO IN NOW FOR AN EARLY MEETING, I'LL SEE YOU WHEN SCHOOL STARTS, OKAY?

WE'RE GONNA BE A GREAT LOOKING COUPLE!



JUST PRACTICE A BIT USING YOUR GIRL VOICE...

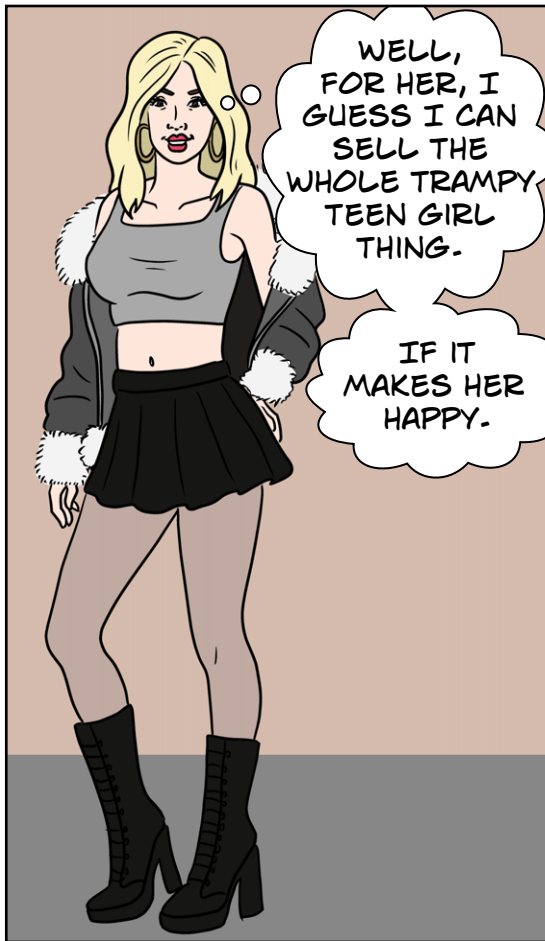
AND WIGGLE YOUR LITTLE ASS LIKE THE SLUTS WE TEACH EVERY DAY, OKAY?

I'LL JUST HAVE SOME COFFEE, I THINK.



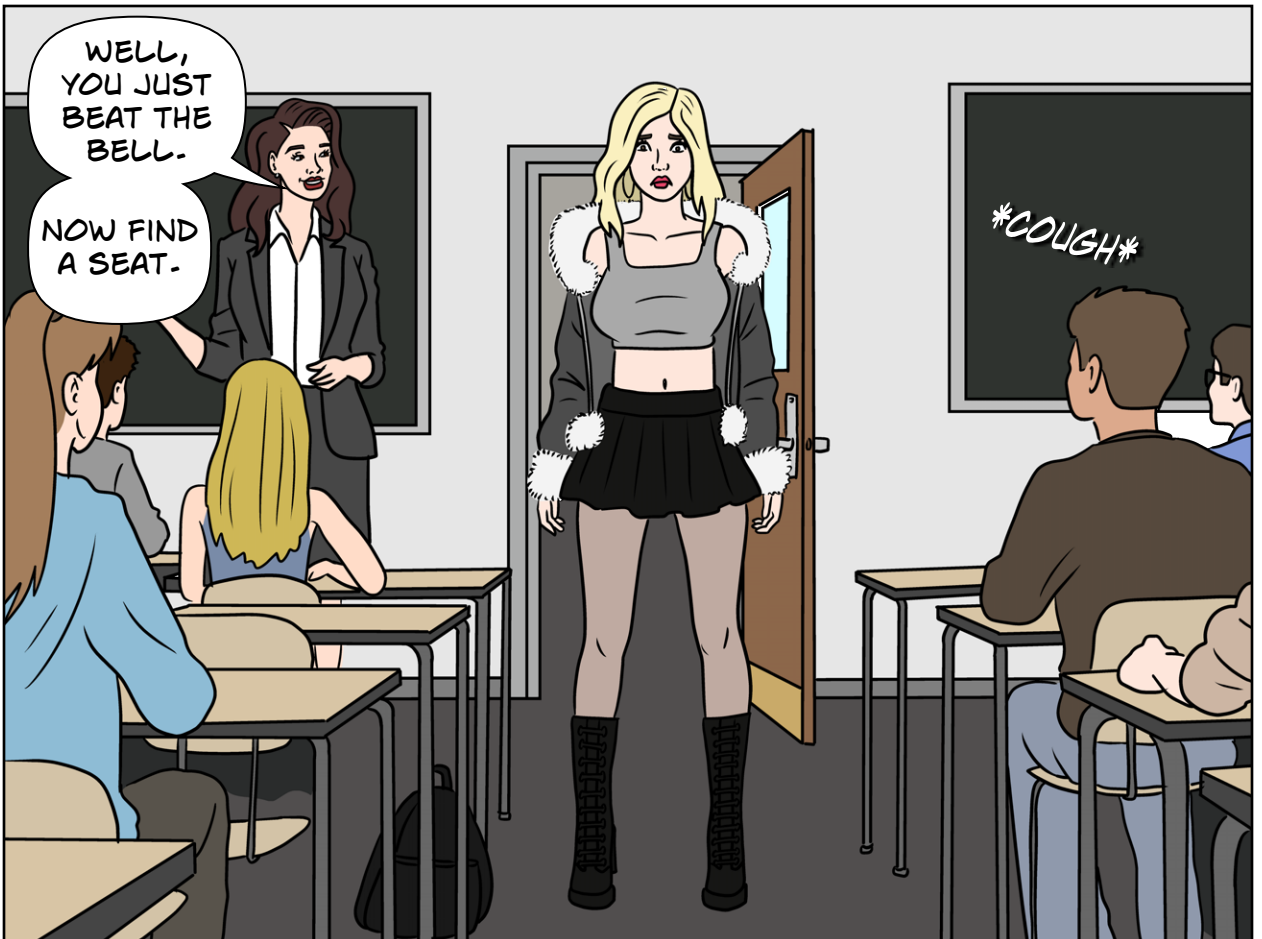
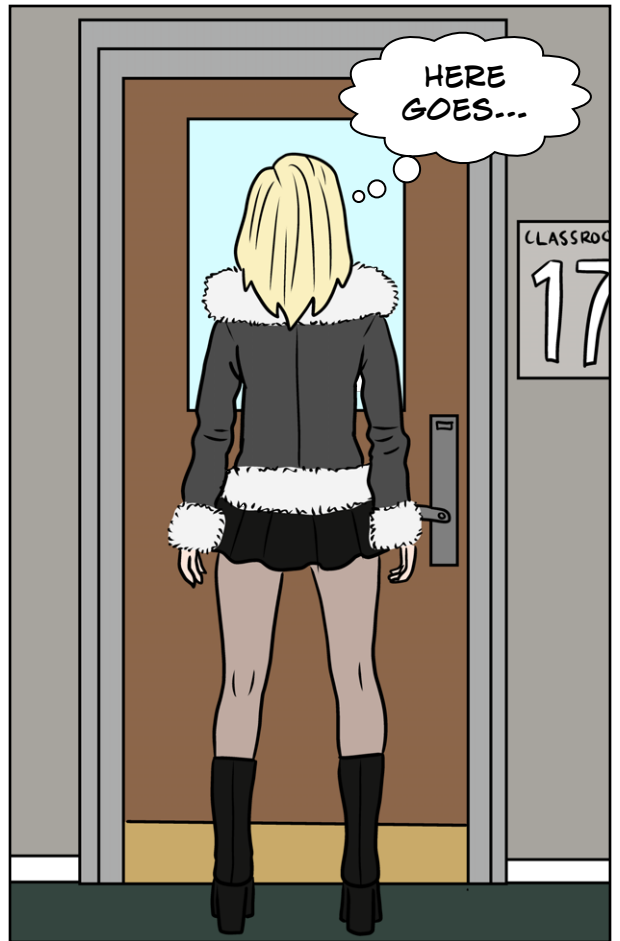
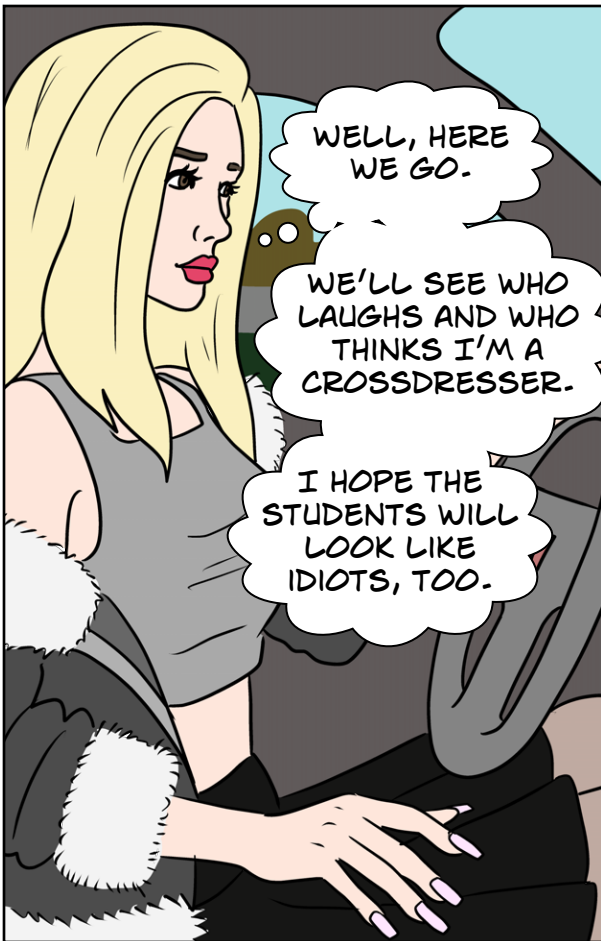
OH MY GOD, WE'RE A COUPLE.

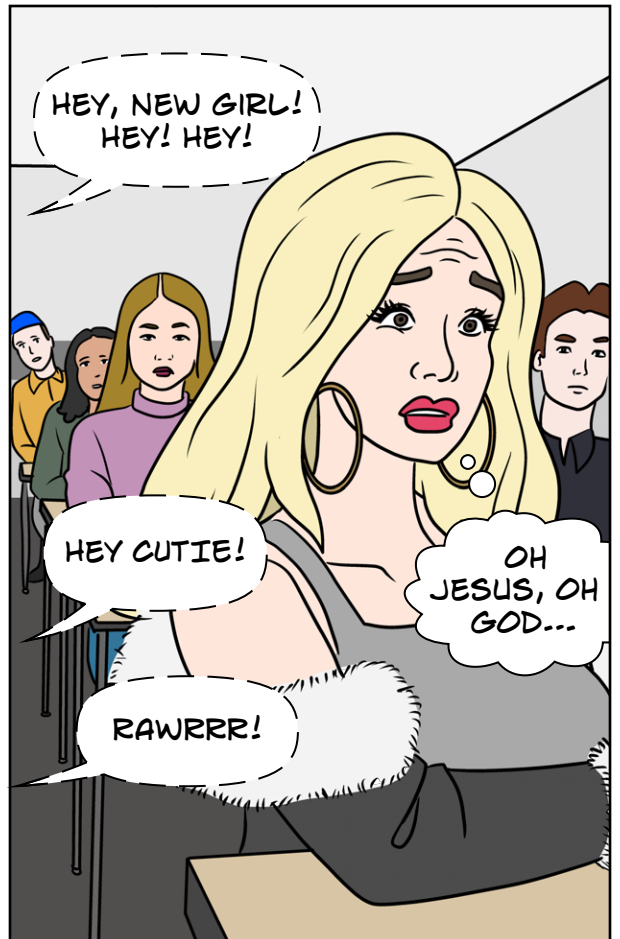
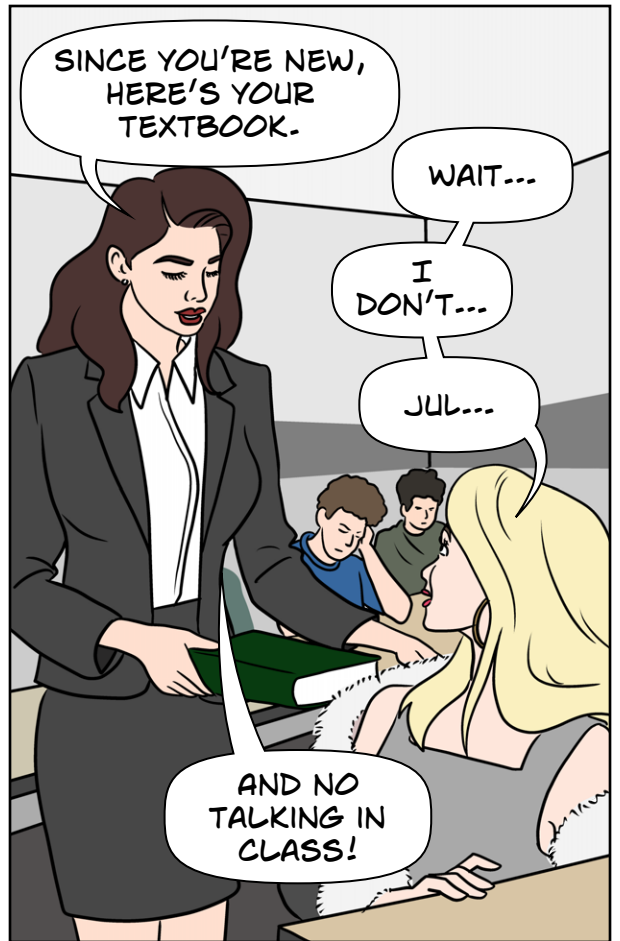
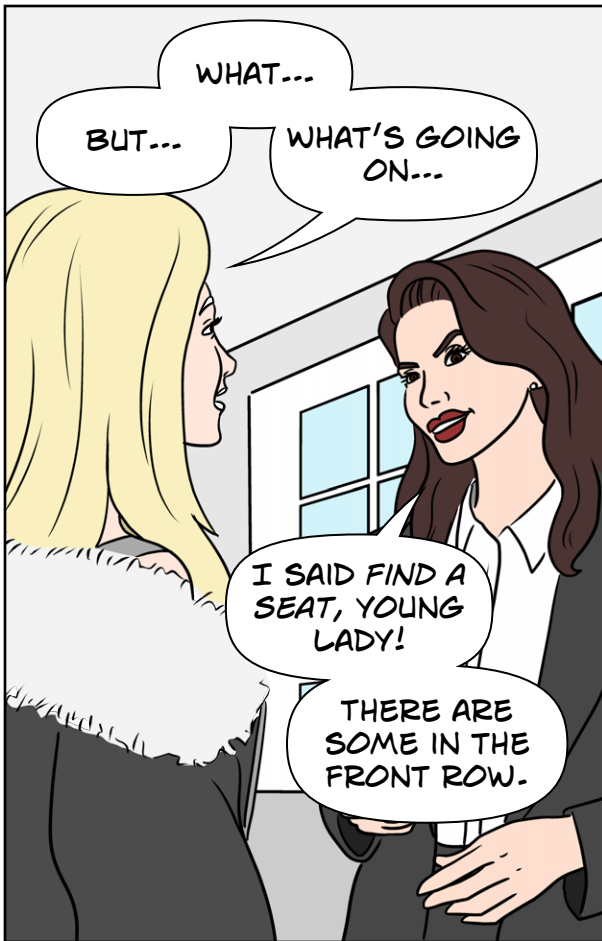
A REAL COUPLE!



WELL, FOR HER, I GUESS I CAN SELL THE WHOLE TRAMPY TEEN GIRL THING.

IF IT MAKES HER HAPPY.





48 MINUTES
LATER...



ALL RIGHT,
SEE YOU
TOMORROW.

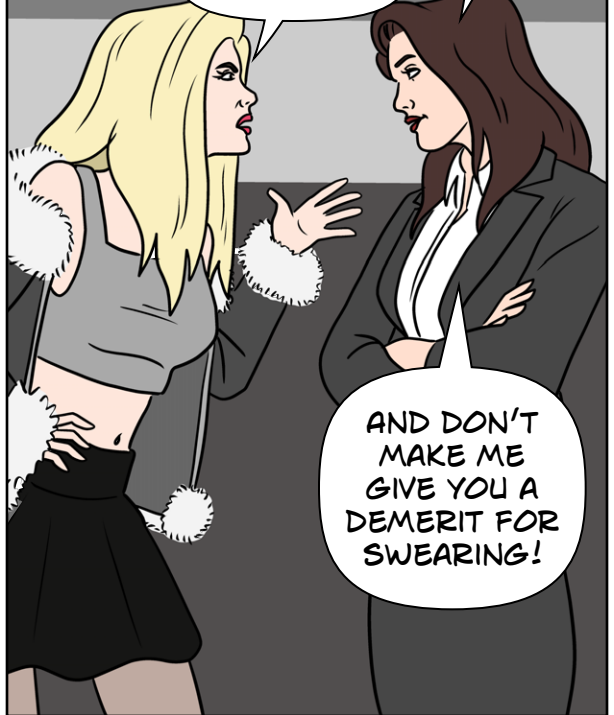
REMEMBER, READ
CHAPTER 12.
WE'LL BE TALKING
ABOUT IT.



ALL RIGHT,
JULIE, NOW THAT
THEY'RE GONE...

ON YOUR
WAY TO
CLASS,
MISSY.

WHAT THE
FUCK?



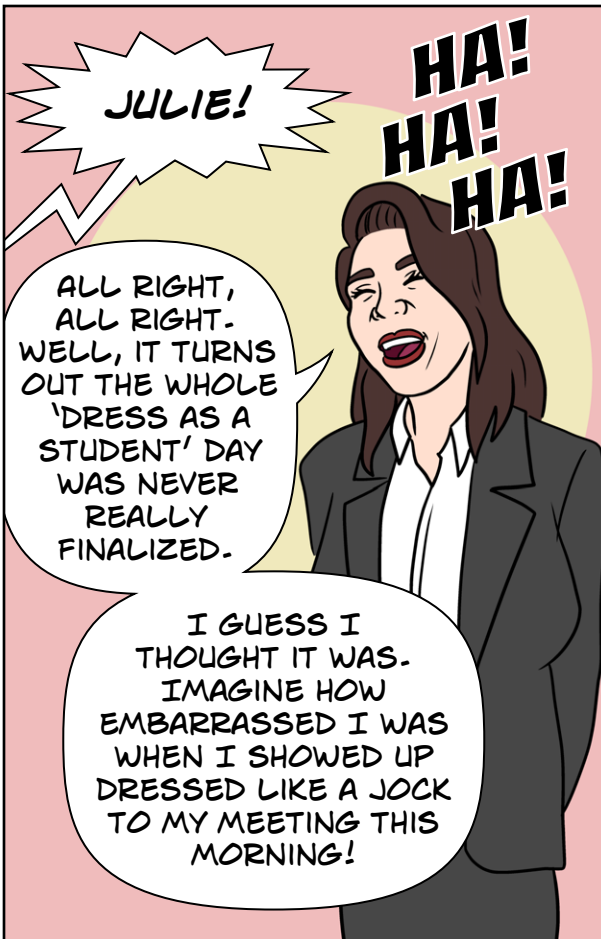
AND DON'T
MAKE ME
GIVE YOU A
DEMERIT FOR
SWEARING!

JULIE!

HA!
HA!
HA!

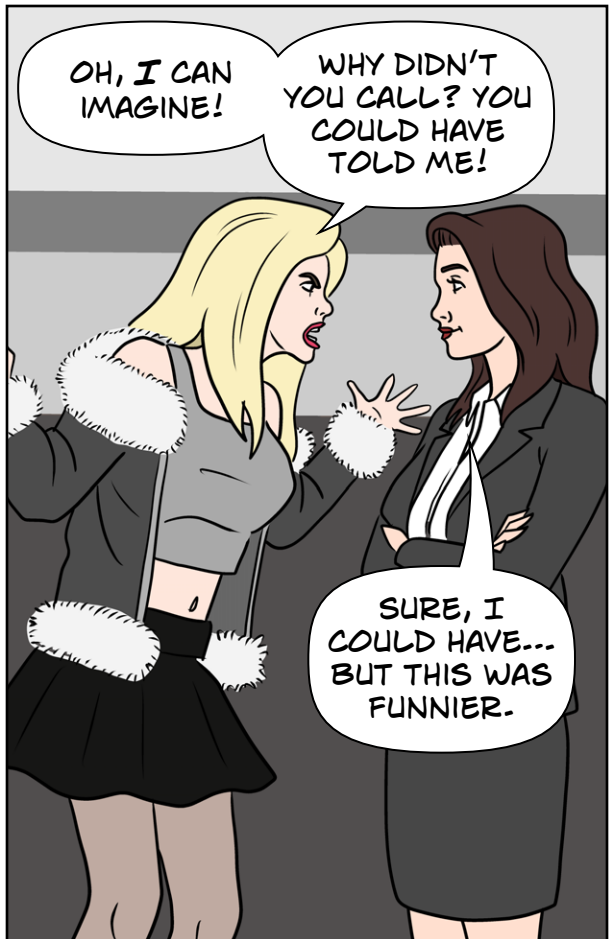
ALL RIGHT,
ALL RIGHT.
WELL, IT TURNS
OUT THE WHOLE
'DRESS AS A
STUDENT' DAY
WAS NEVER
REALLY
FINALIZED.

I GUESS I
THOUGHT IT WAS.
IMAGINE HOW
EMBARRASSED I WAS
WHEN I SHOWED UP
DRESSED LIKE A JOCK
TO MY MEETING THIS
MORNING!

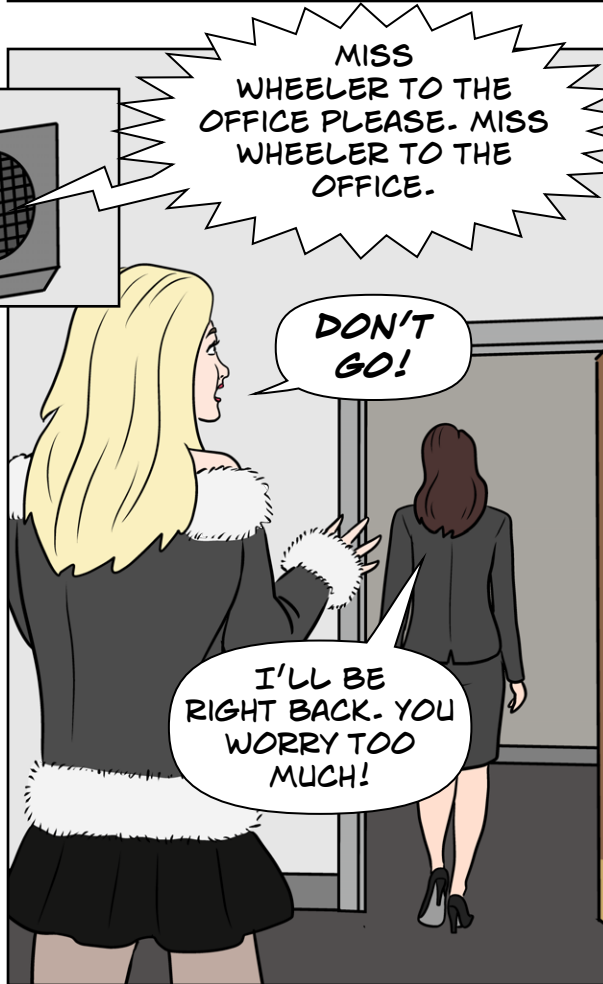
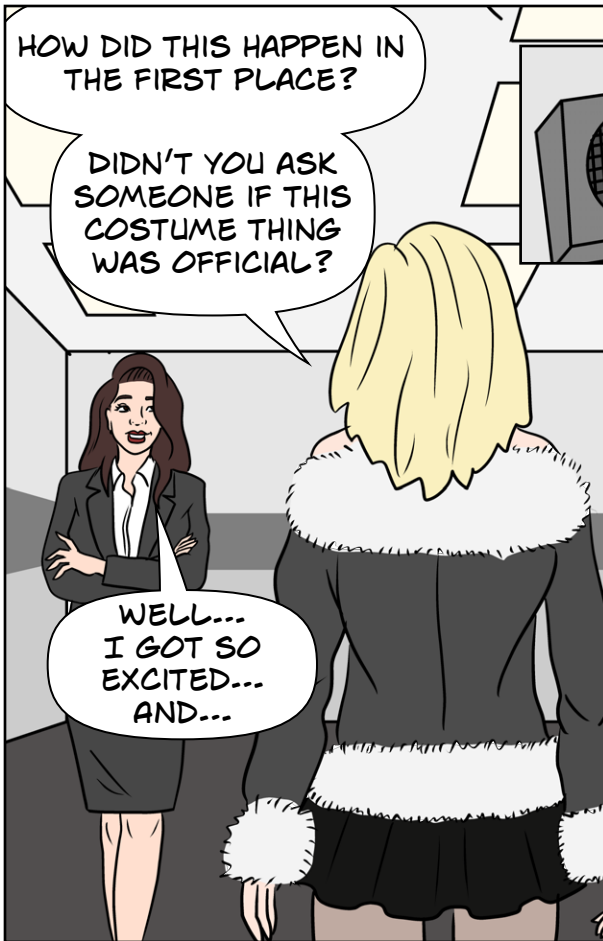
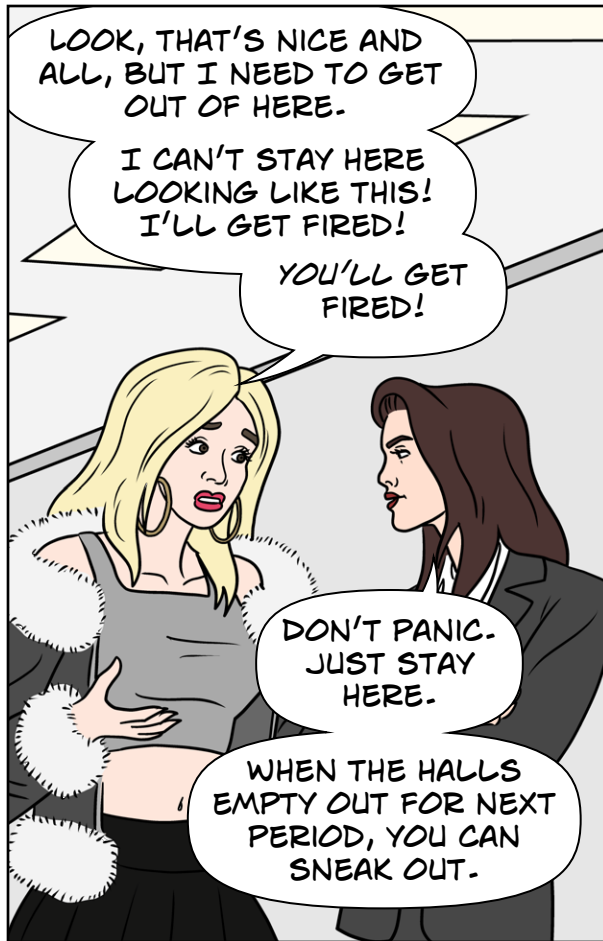
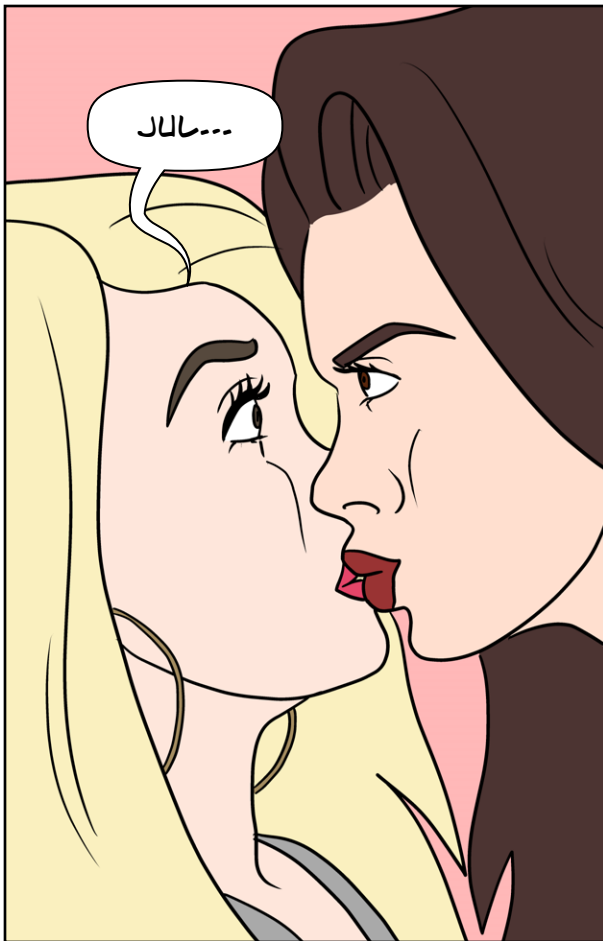


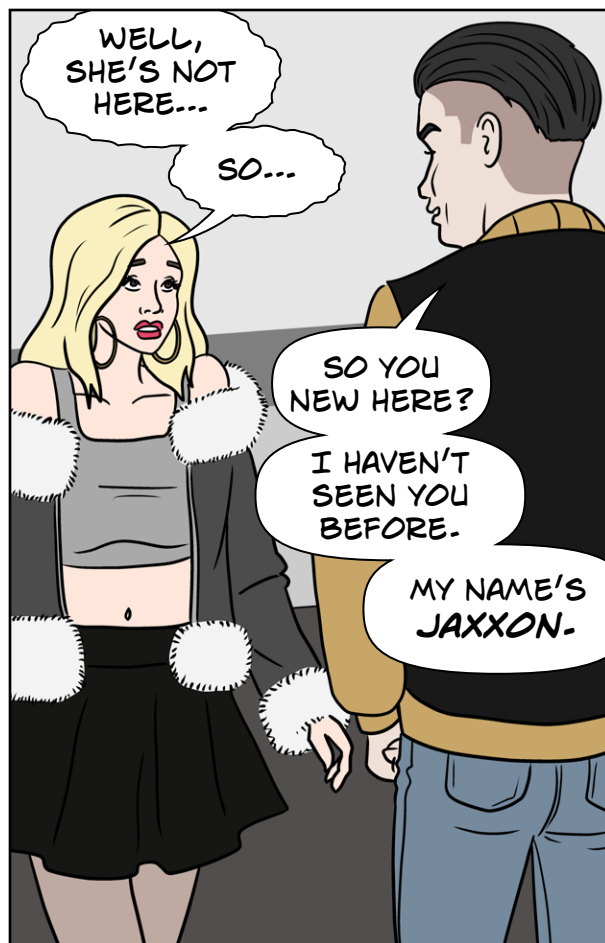
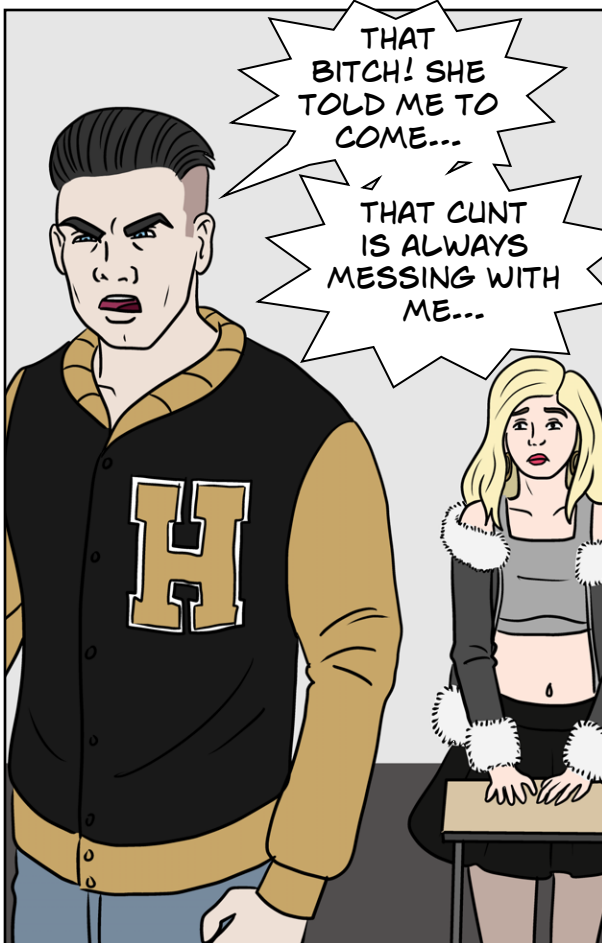
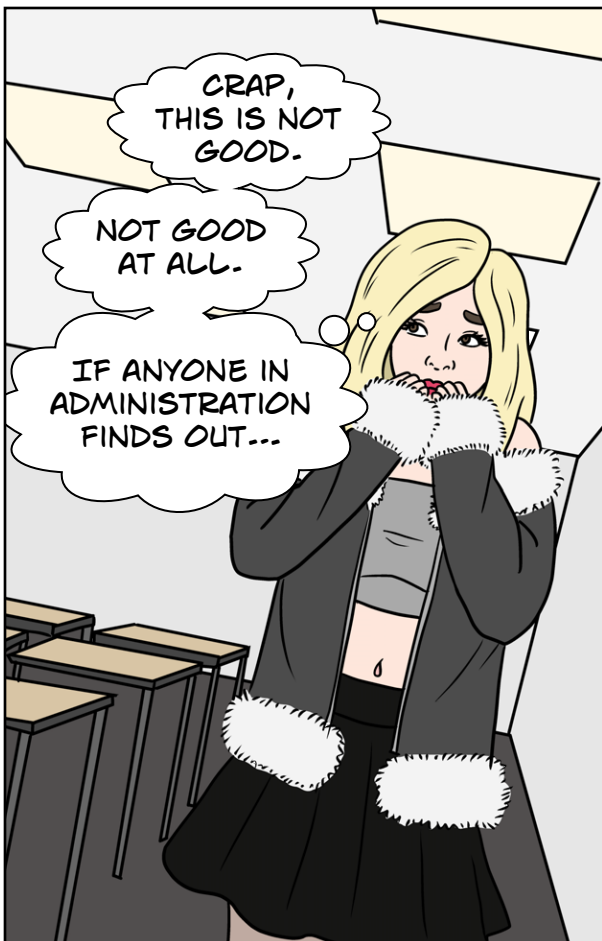
OH, I CAN
IMAGINE!

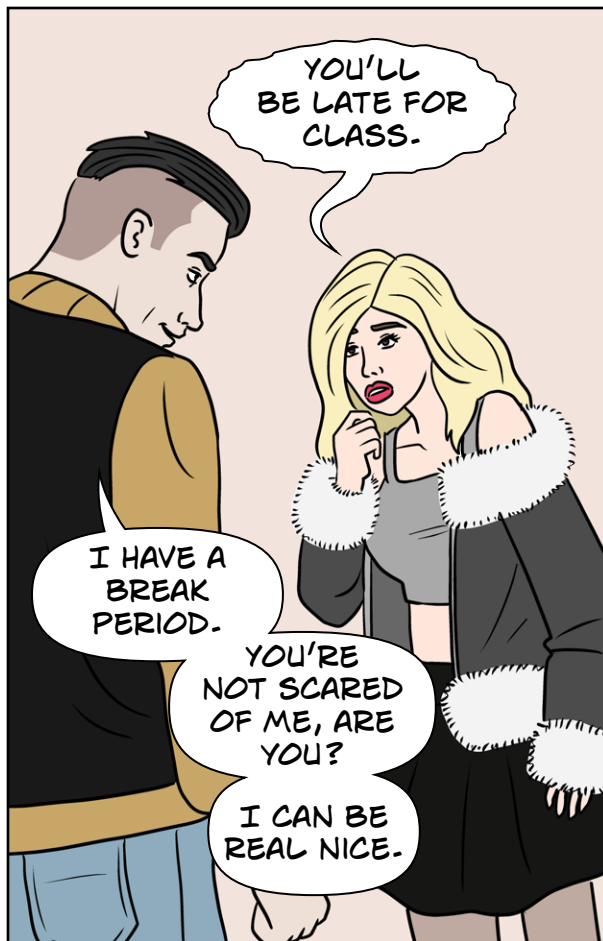
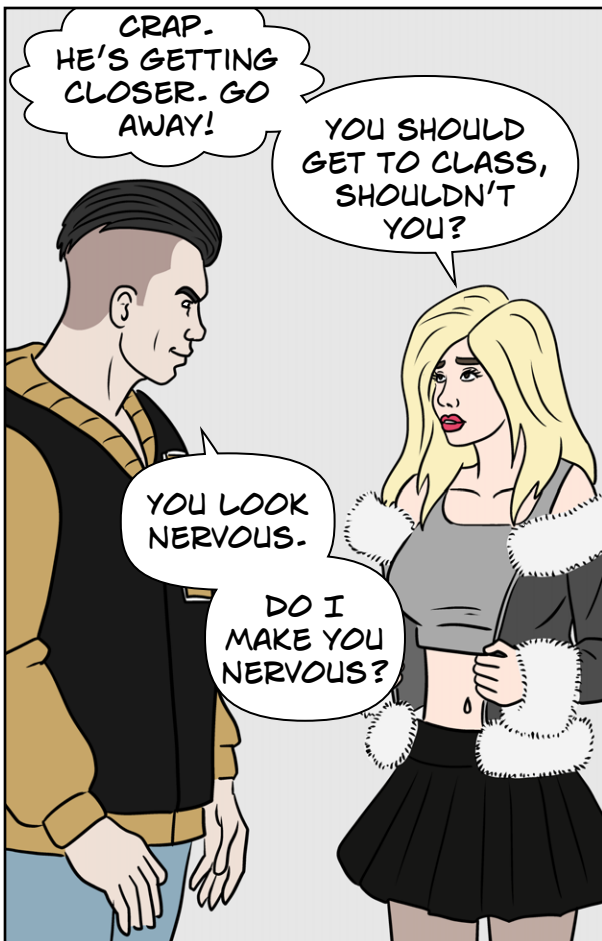
WHY DIDN'T
YOU CALL? YOU
COULD HAVE
TOLD ME!

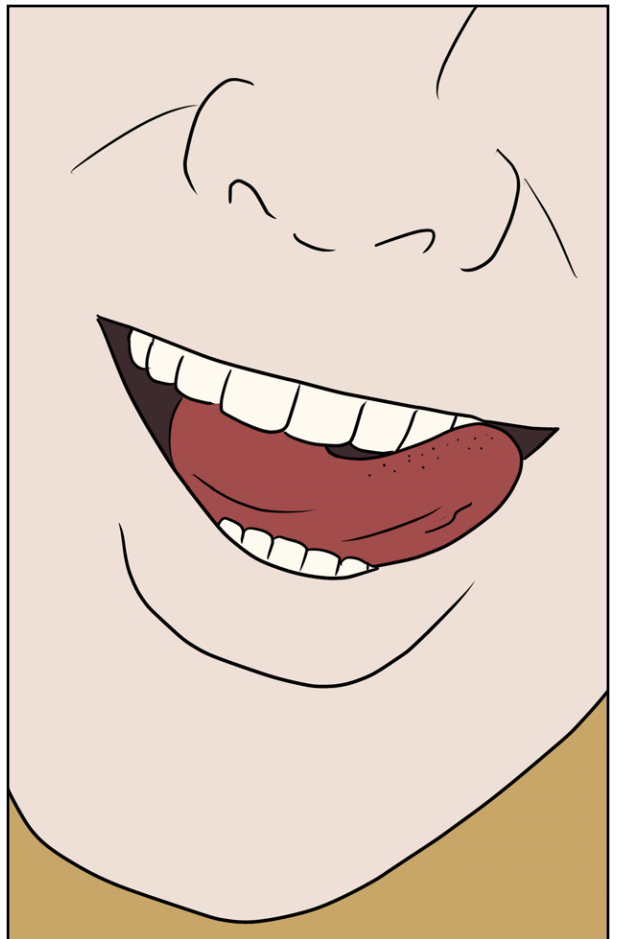
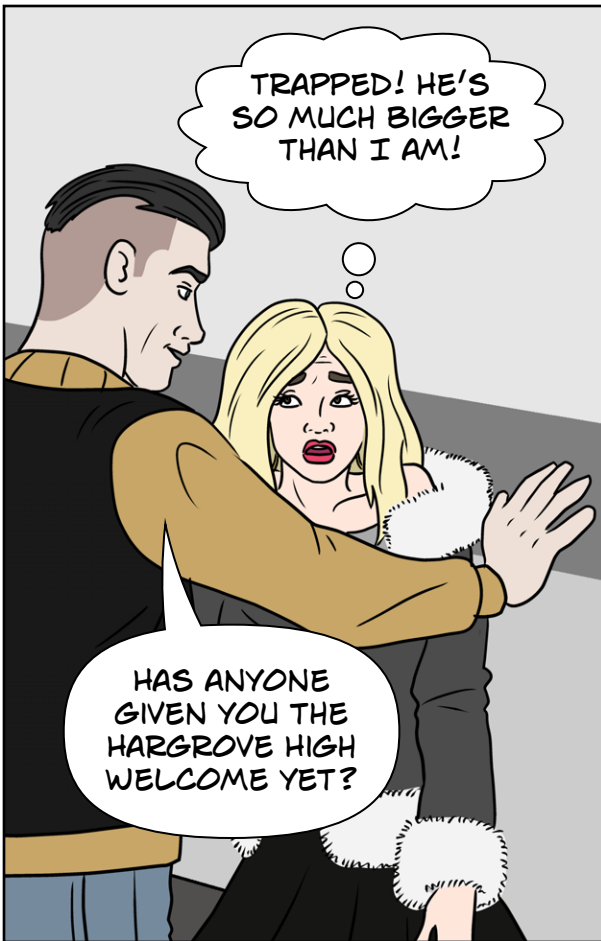


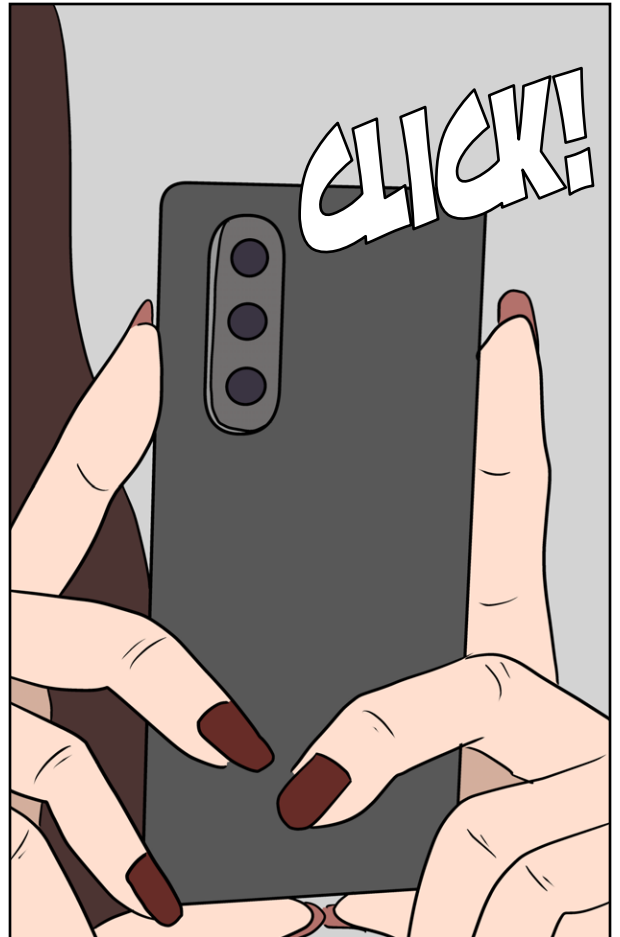
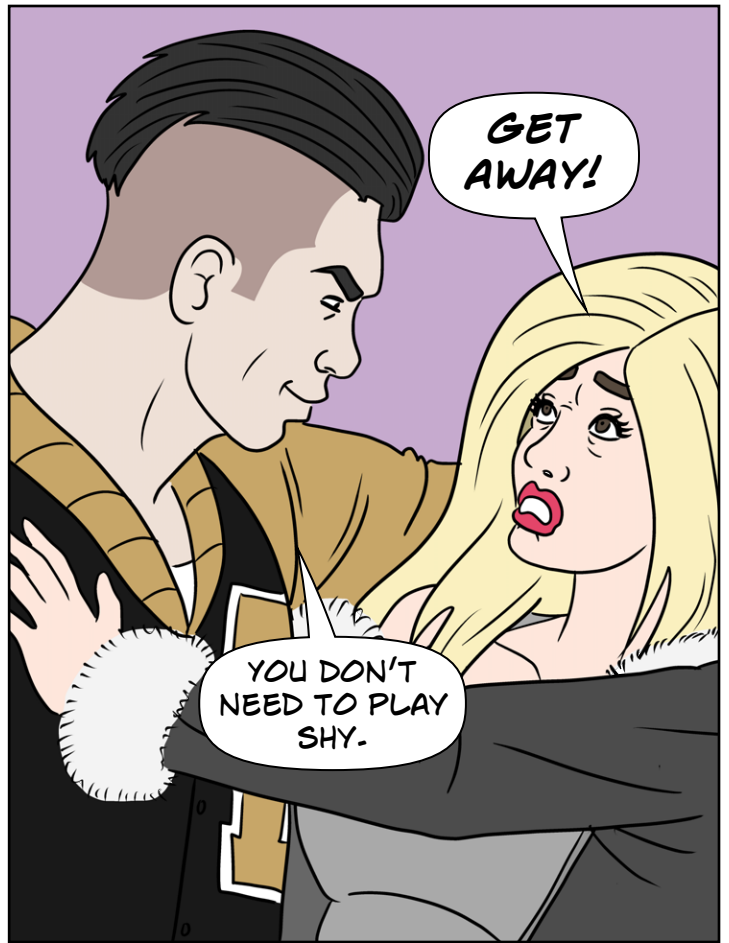
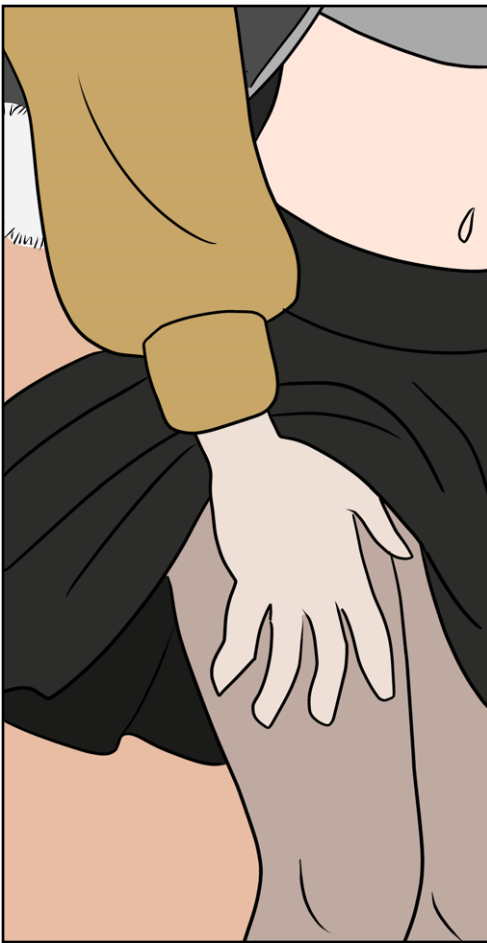
SURE, I
COULD HAVE...
BUT THIS WAS
FUNNIER.

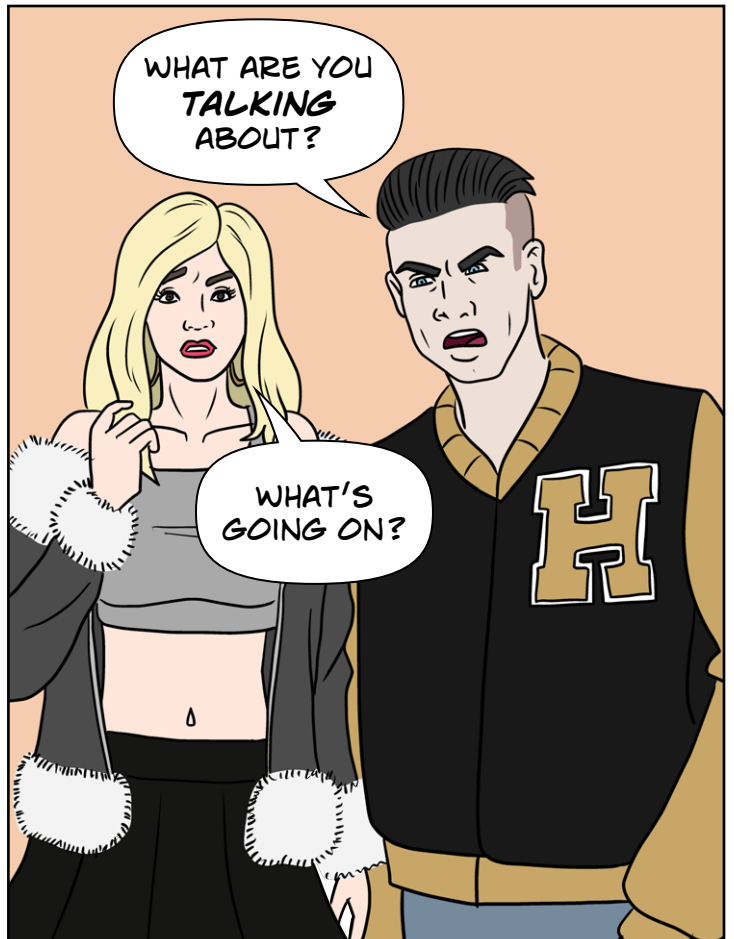
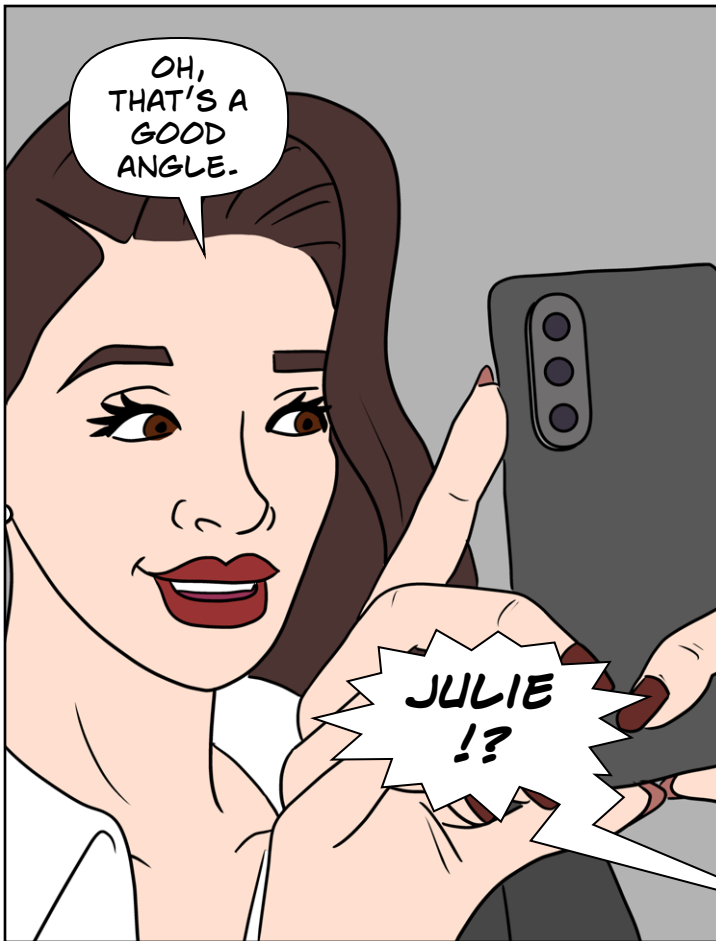


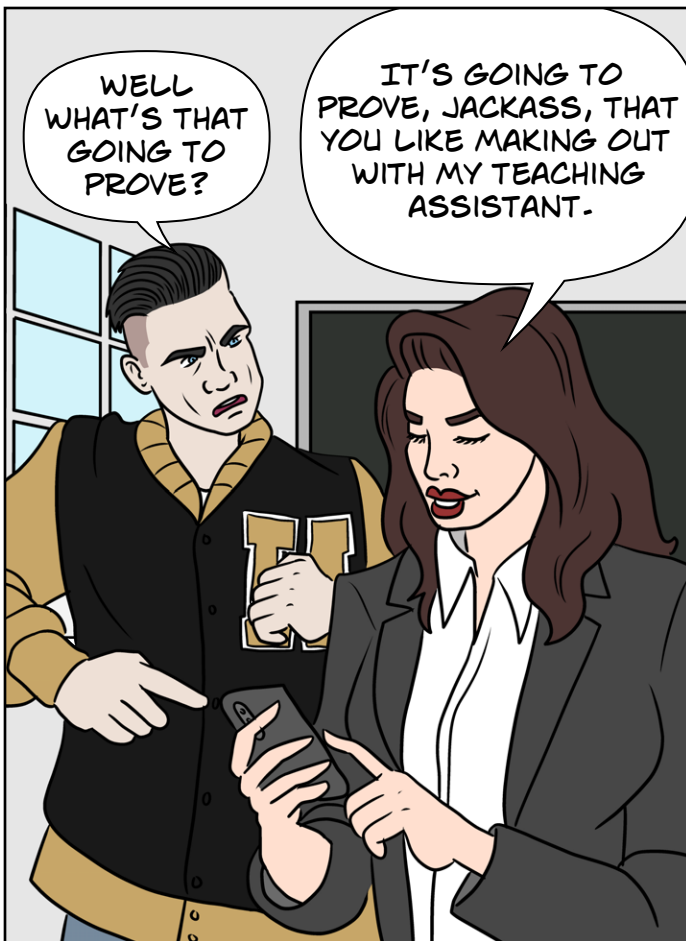
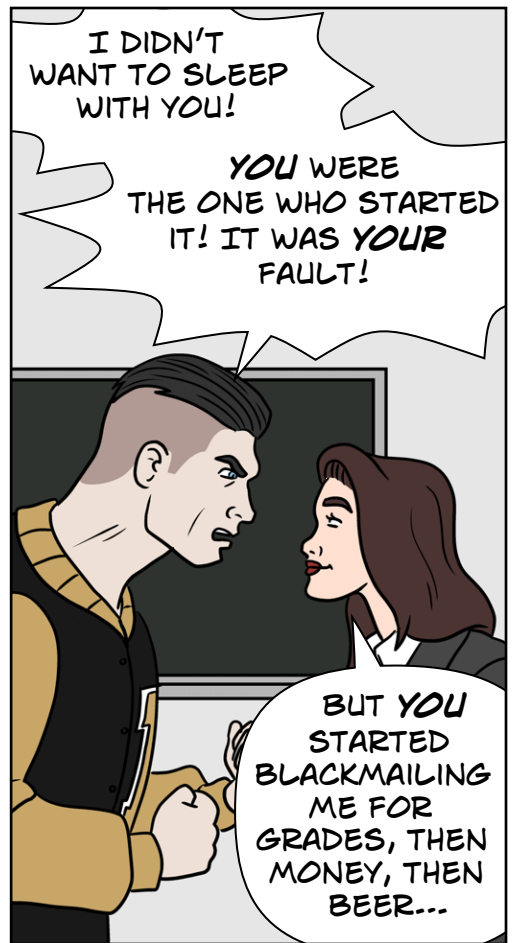
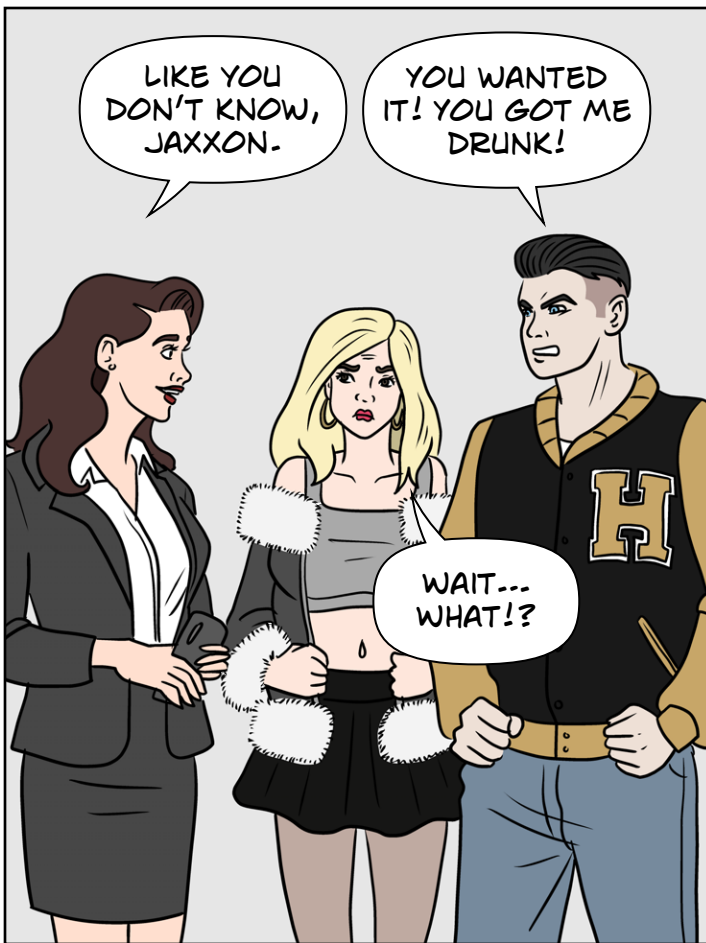


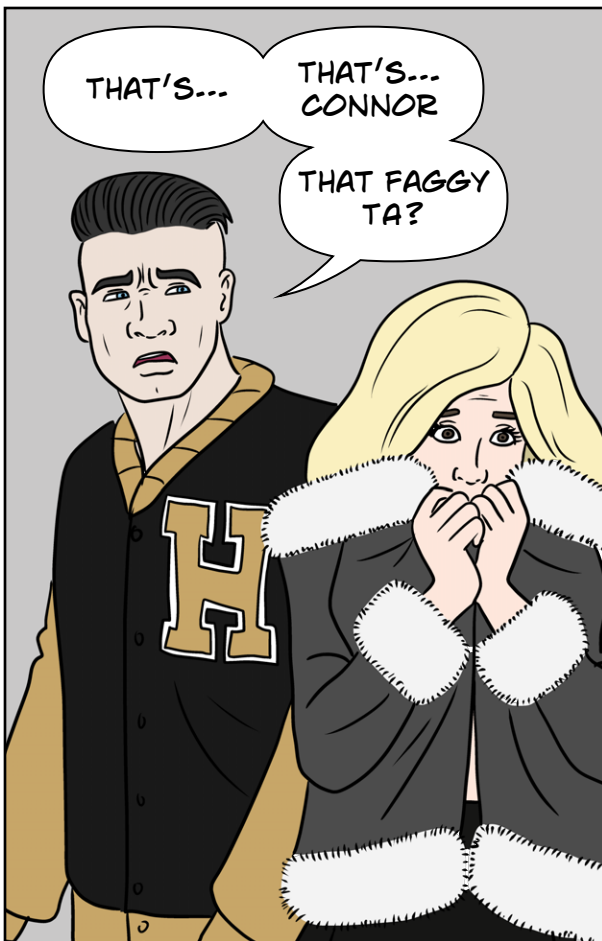








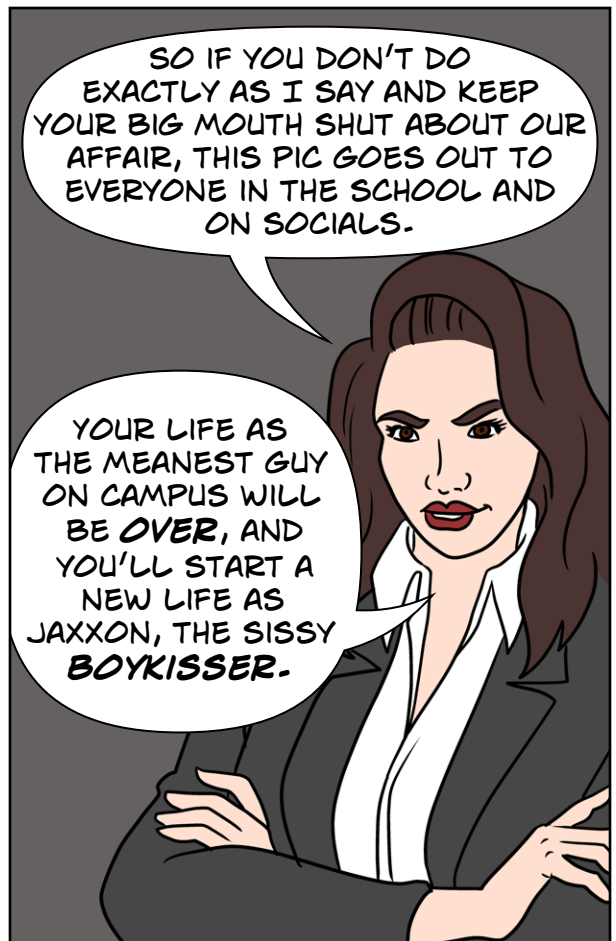




THAT'S...

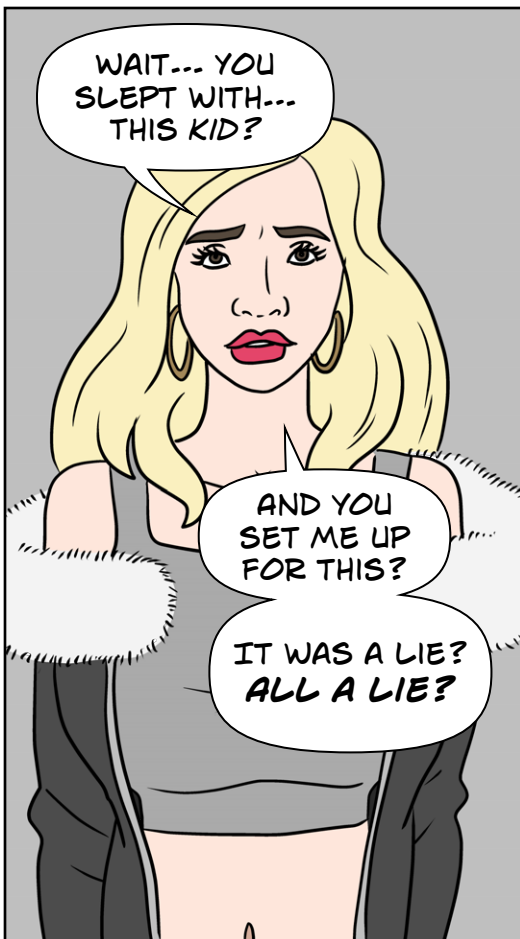
THAT'S...
CONNOR

THAT FAGGY
TA?



SO IF YOU DON'T DO
EXACTLY AS I SAY AND KEEP
YOUR BIG MOUTH SHUT ABOUT OUR
AFFAIR, THIS PIC GOES OUT TO
EVERYONE IN THE SCHOOL AND
ON SOCIALS.

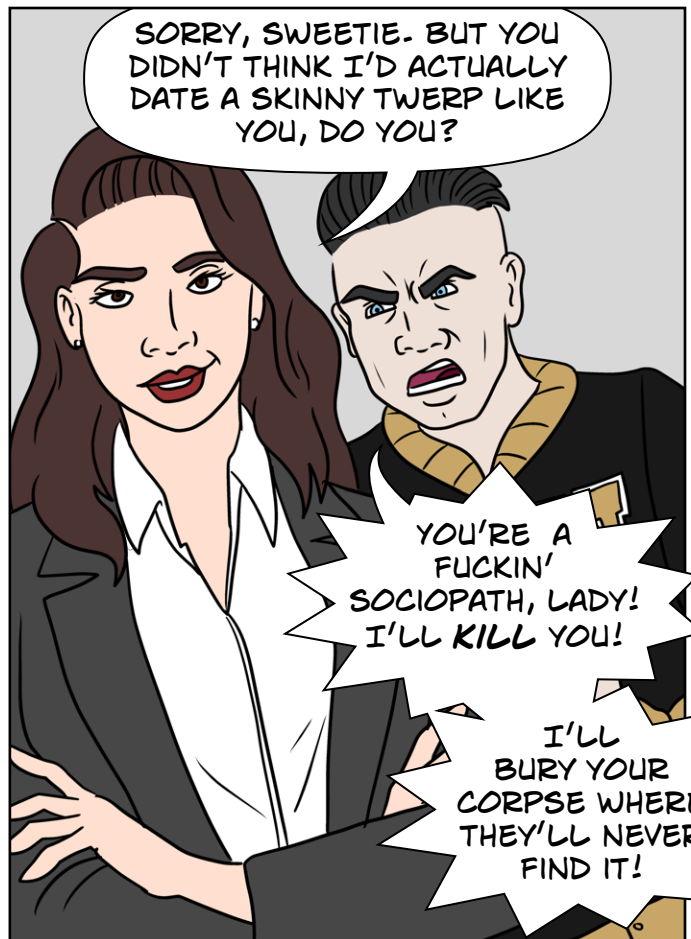
YOUR LIFE AS
THE MEANEST GUY
ON CAMPUS WILL
BE **OVER**, AND
YOU'LL START A
NEW LIFE AS
JAXXON, THE SISSY
BOYKISSER.



WAIT... YOU
SLEPT WITH...
THIS KID?

AND YOU
SET ME UP
FOR THIS?

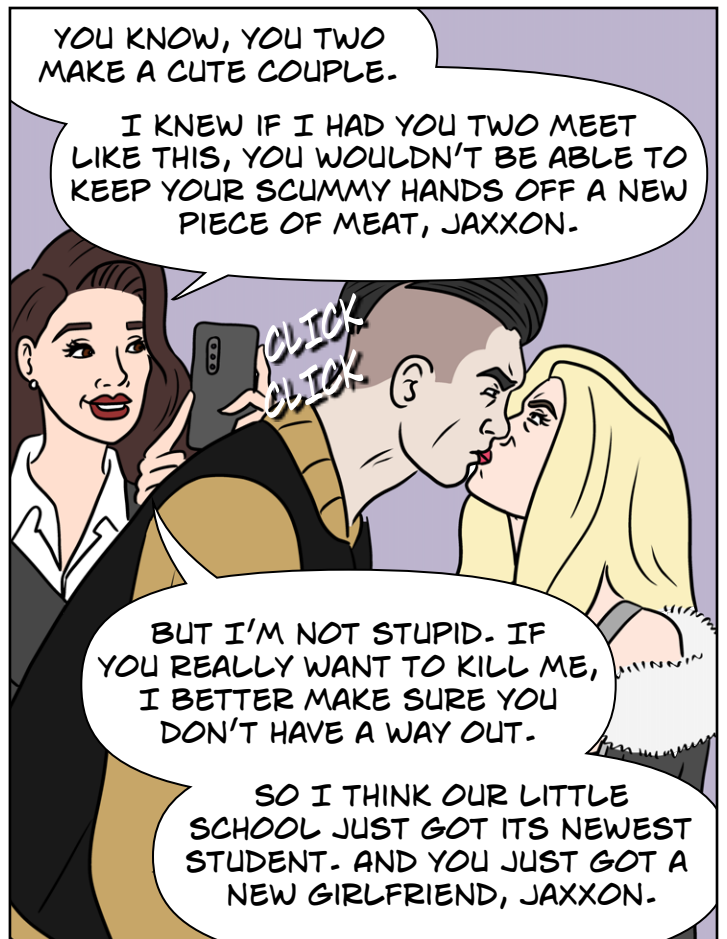
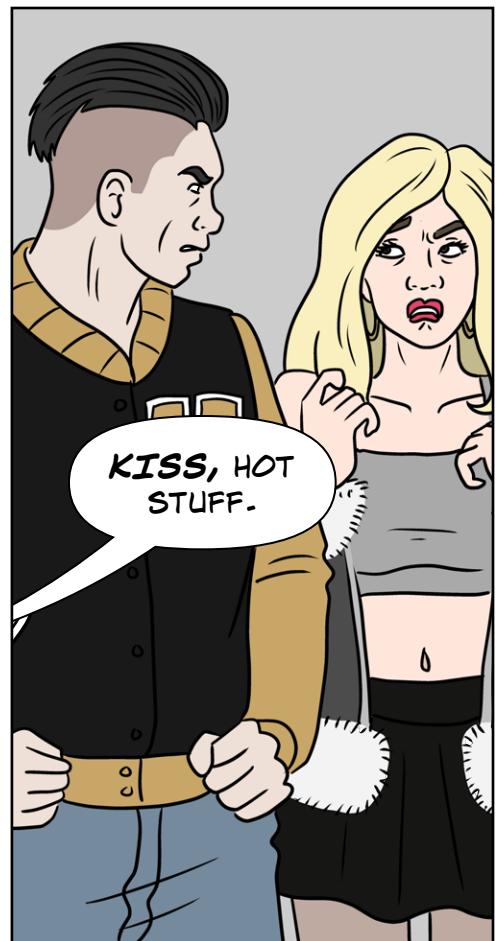
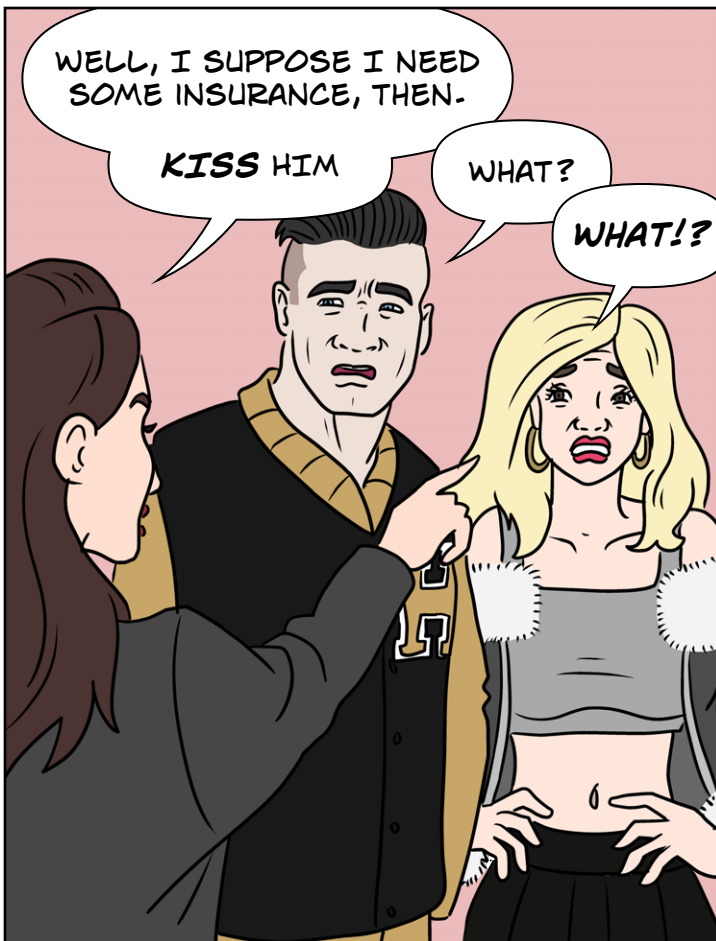
IT WAS A LIE?
ALL A LIE?

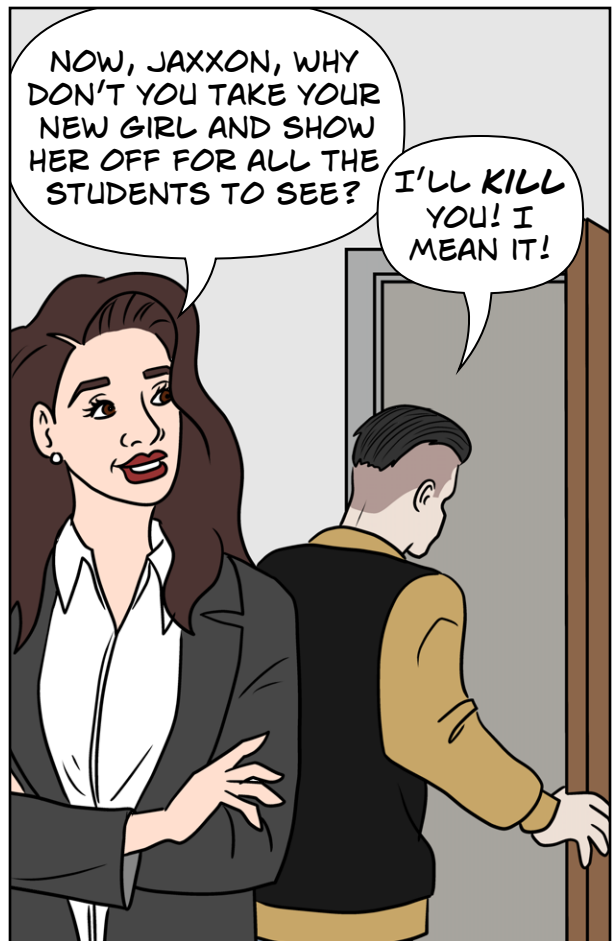
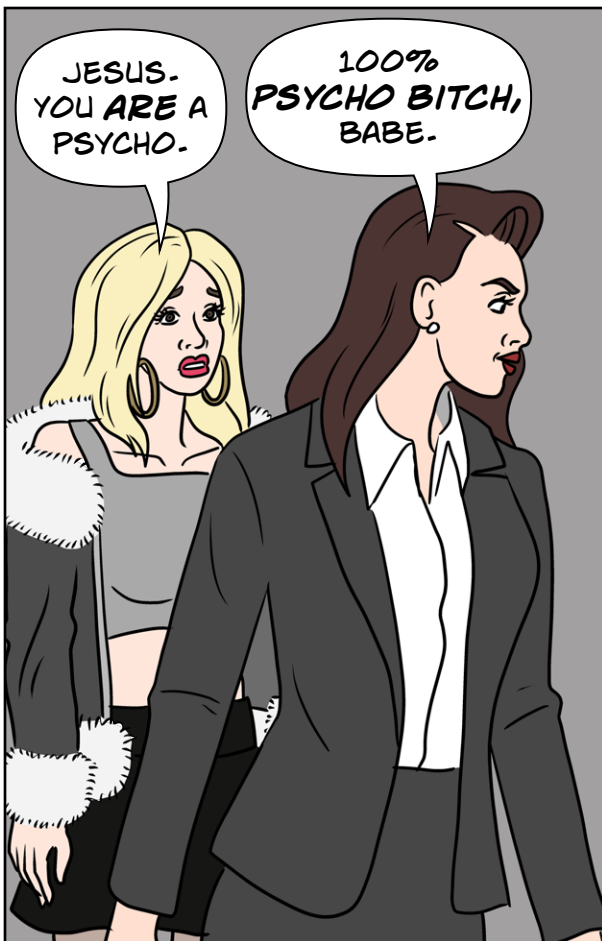
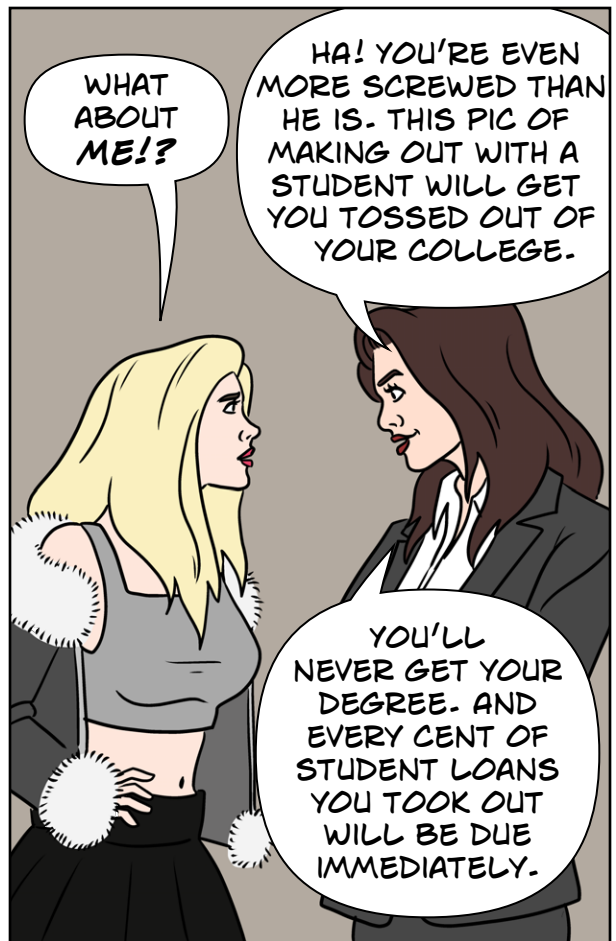
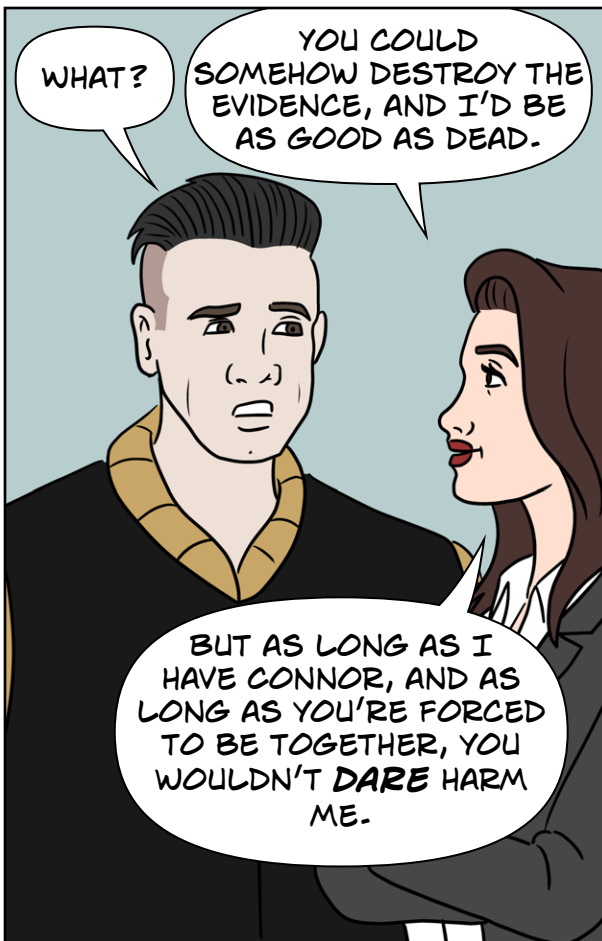


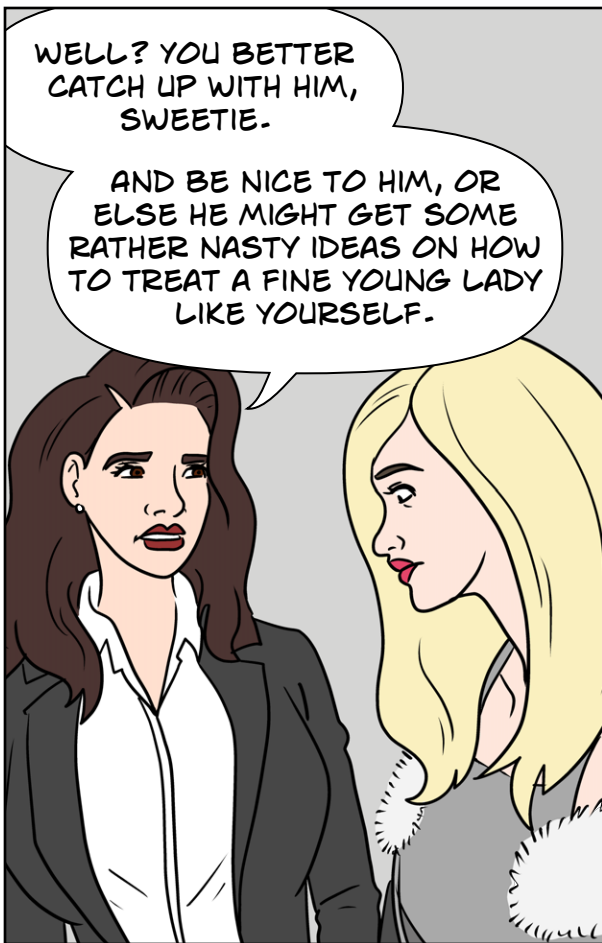
SORRY, SWEETIE. BUT YOU
DIDN'T THINK I'D ACTUALLY
DATE A SKINNY TWERP LIKE
YOU, DO YOU?

YOU'RE A
FUCKIN'
SOCIOPATH, LADY!
I'LL KILL YOU!

I'LL
BURY YOUR
CORPSE WHERE
THEY'LL NEVER
FIND IT!

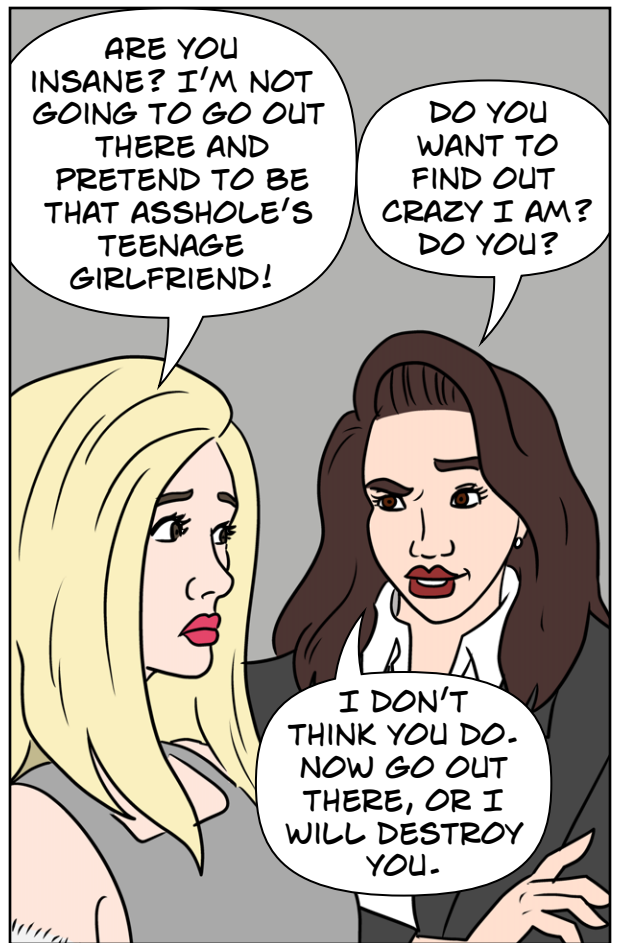






WELL? YOU BETTER CATCH UP WITH HIM, SWEETIE.

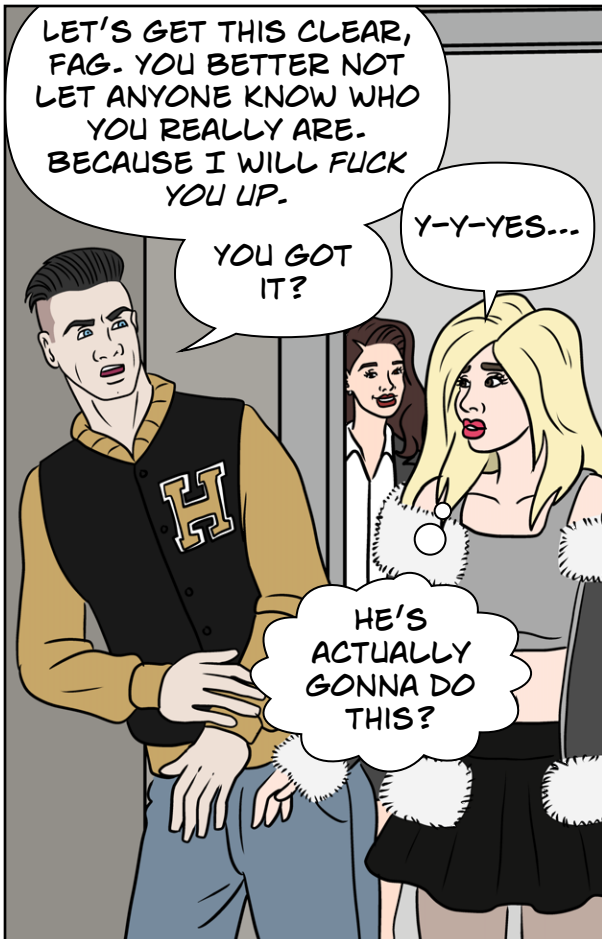
AND BE NICE TO HIM, OR ELSE HE MIGHT GET SOME RATHER NASTY IDEAS ON HOW TO TREAT A FINE YOUNG LADY LIKE YOURSELF.



ARE YOU INSANE? I'M NOT GOING TO GO OUT THERE AND PRETEND TO BE THAT ASSHOLE'S TEENAGE GIRLFRIEND!

DO YOU WANT TO FIND OUT CRAZY I AM? DO YOU?

I DON'T THINK YOU DO. NOW GO OUT THERE, OR I WILL DESTROY YOU.

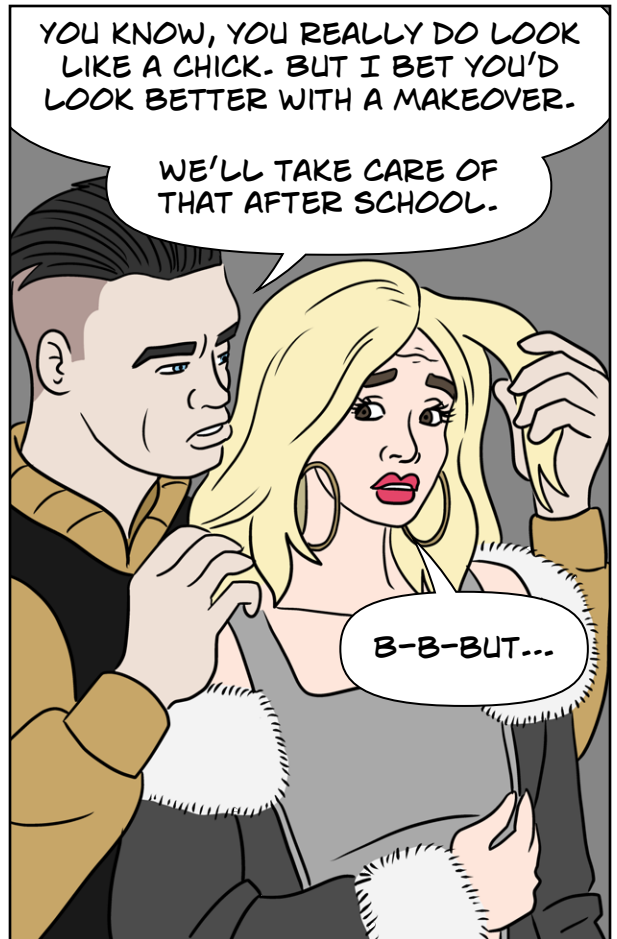


LET'S GET THIS CLEAR, FAG. YOU BETTER NOT LET ANYONE KNOW WHO YOU REALLY ARE. BECAUSE I WILL FUCK YOU UP.

YOU GOT IT?

Y-Y-YES...

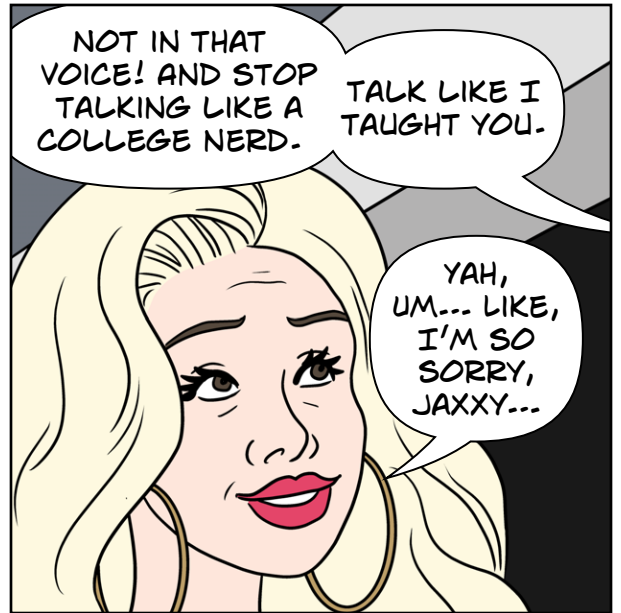
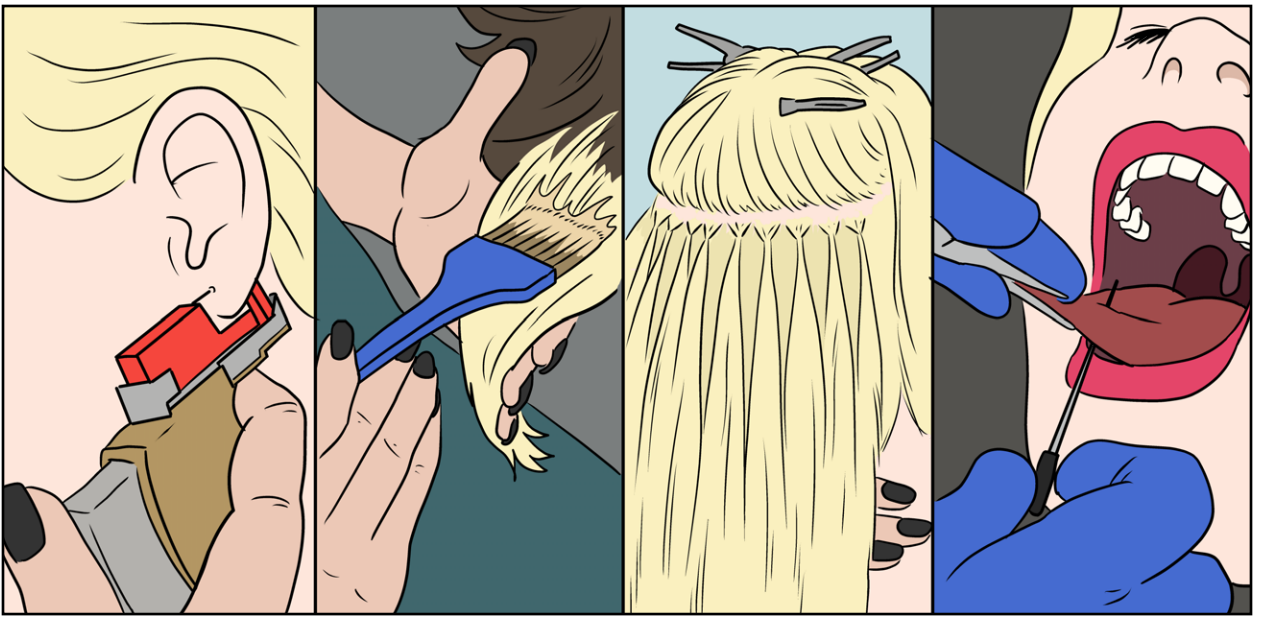
HE'S ACTUALLY GONNA DO THIS?



YOU KNOW, YOU REALLY DO LOOK LIKE A CHICK. BUT I BET YOU'D LOOK BETTER WITH A MAKEOVER.

WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT AFTER SCHOOL.

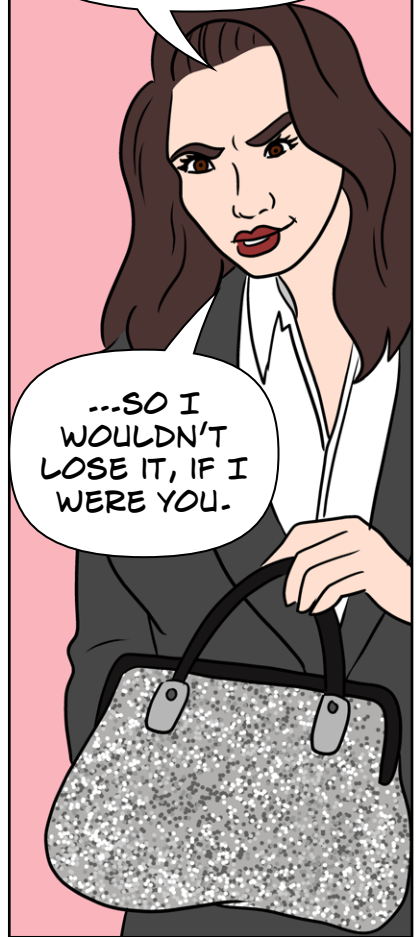
B-B-BUT...



THE NEXT DAY...



YOU LEFT YOUR PURSE HERE YESTERDAY. IT HAS YOUR ID AND YOUR REGISTRATION IN IT.



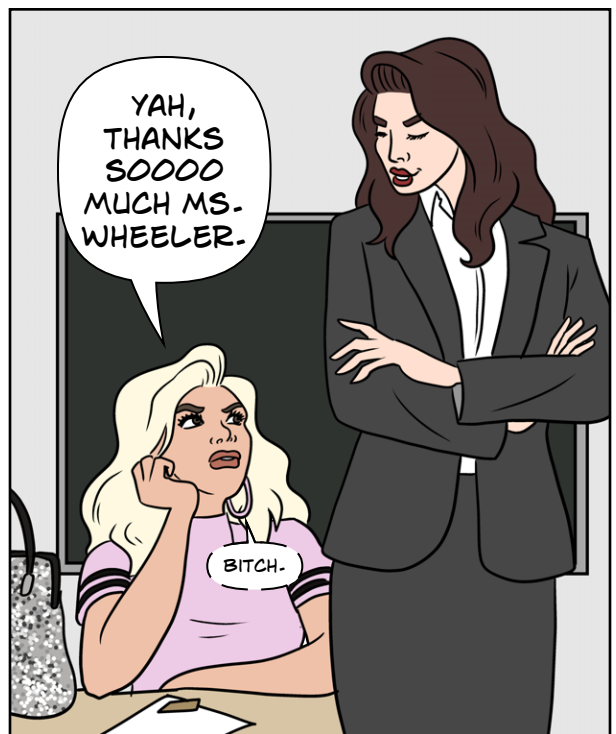
...SO I WOULDN'T LOSE IT, IF I WERE YOU.

TEENA TROTTER? THAT'S THE NAME YOU CAME UP WITH?

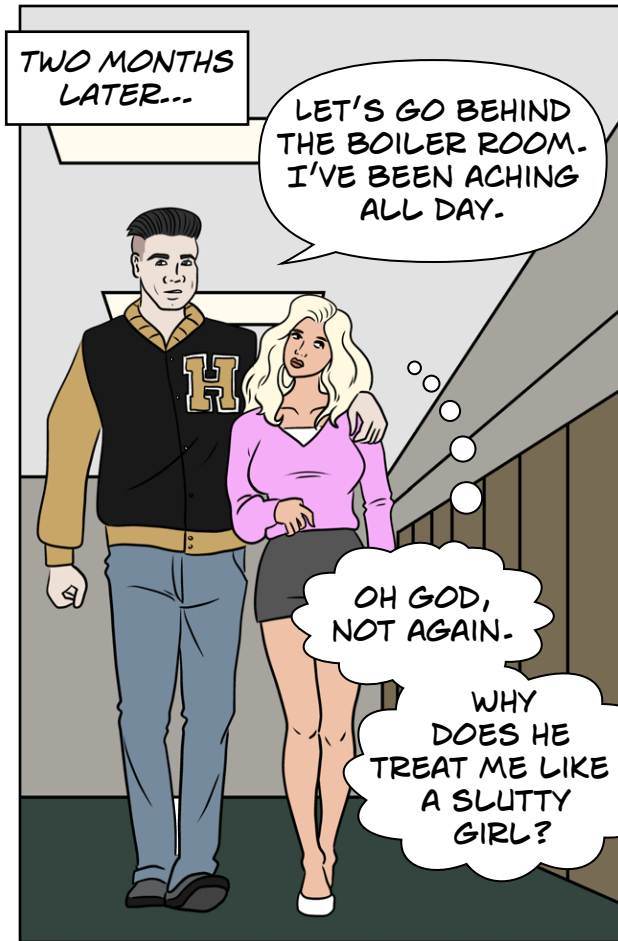
THAT'S PRACTICALLY A PORN NAME! FUCK YOU, JULIE.



YAH, THANKS SOOOO MUCH MS. WHEELER.



BITCH.

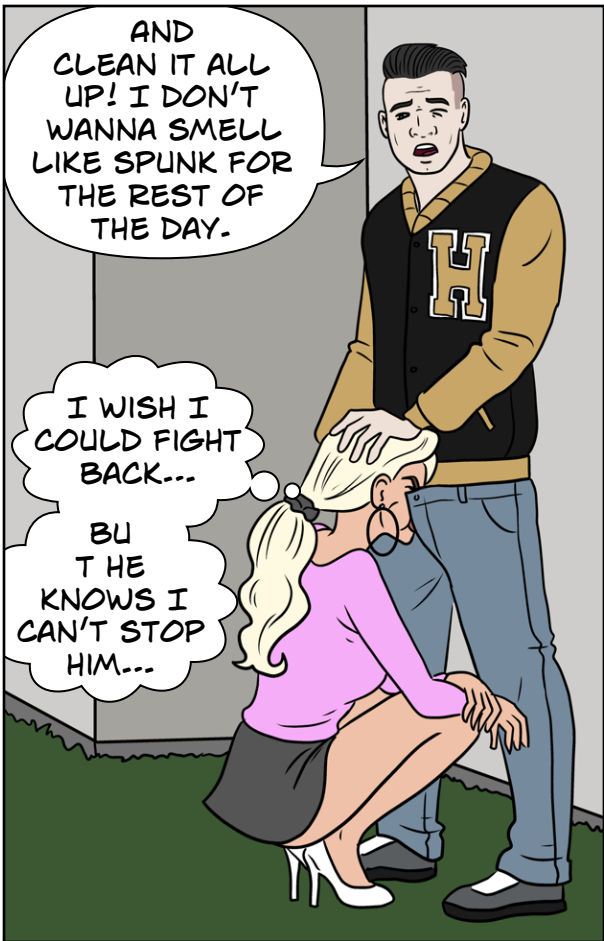


TWO MONTHS LATER...

LET'S GO BEHIND THE BOILER ROOM. I'VE BEEN ACHING ALL DAY.

OH GOD, NOT AGAIN.

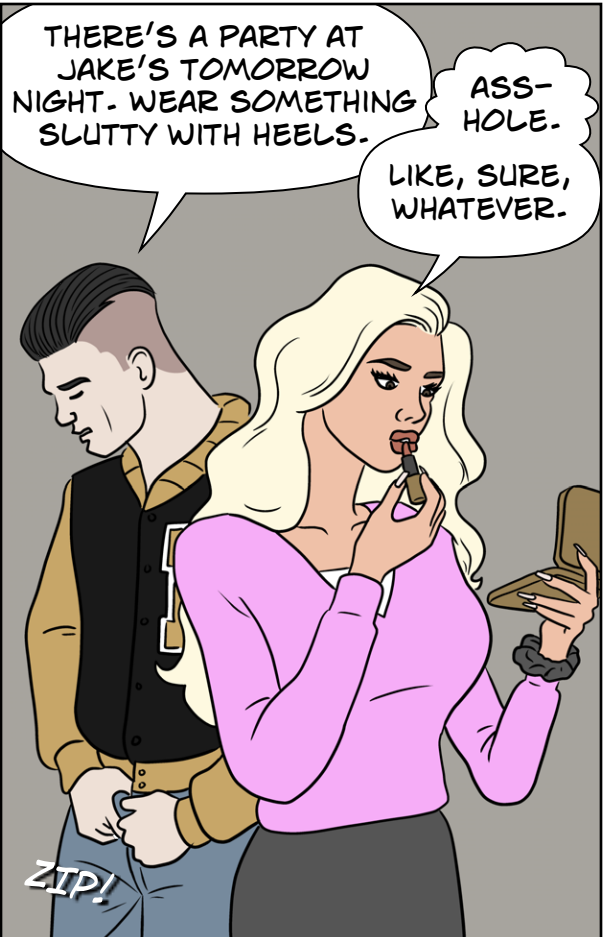
WHY DOES HE TREAT ME LIKE A SLUTTY GIRL?



AND CLEAN IT ALL UP! I DON'T WANNA SMELL LIKE SPUNK FOR THE REST OF THE DAY.

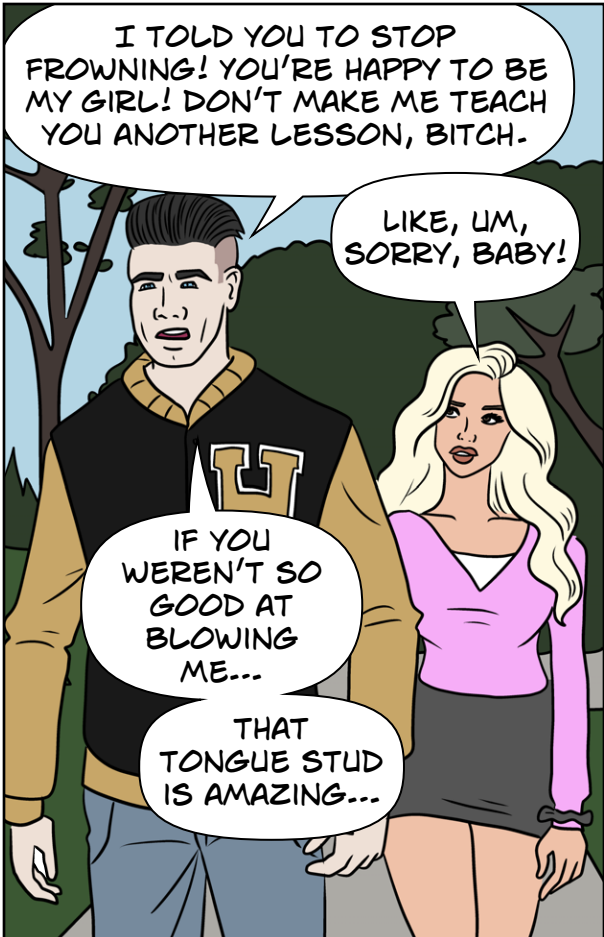
I WISH I COULD FIGHT BACK...

BUT HE KNOWS I CAN'T STOP HIM...



THERE'S A PARTY AT JAKE'S TOMORROW NIGHT. WEAR SOMETHING SLUTTY WITH HEELS.

ASS-HOLE.
LIKE, SURE, WHATEVER.



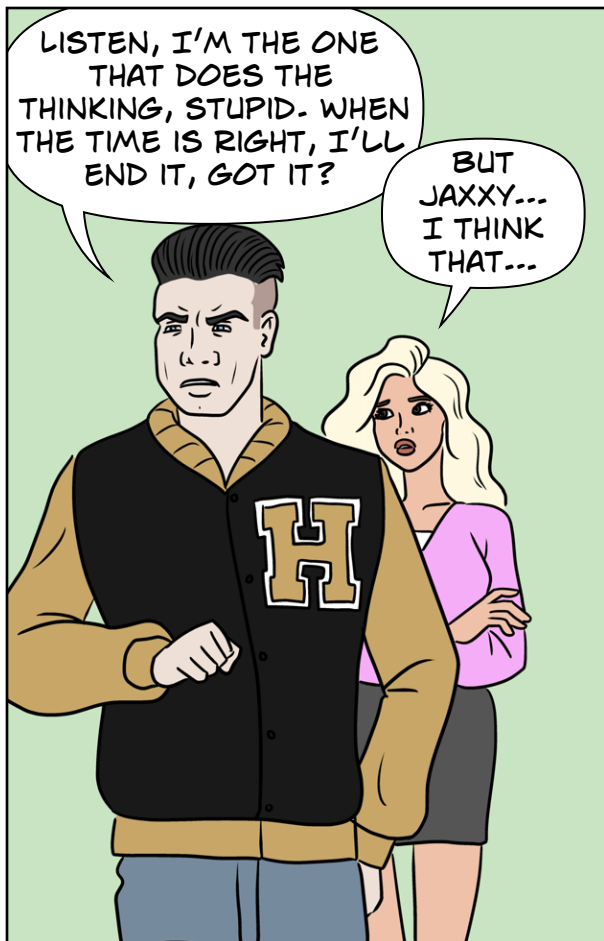
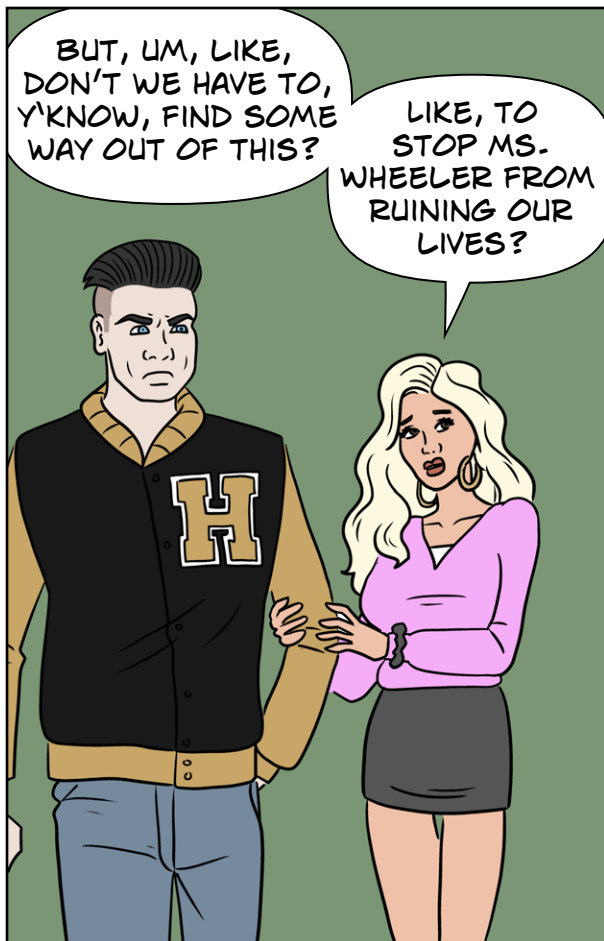
I TOLD YOU TO STOP FROWNING! YOU'RE HAPPY TO BE MY GIRL! DON'T MAKE ME TEACH YOU ANOTHER LESSON, BITCH.

LIKE, UM, SORRY, BABY!

IF YOU WEREN'T SO GOOD AT BLOWING ME...

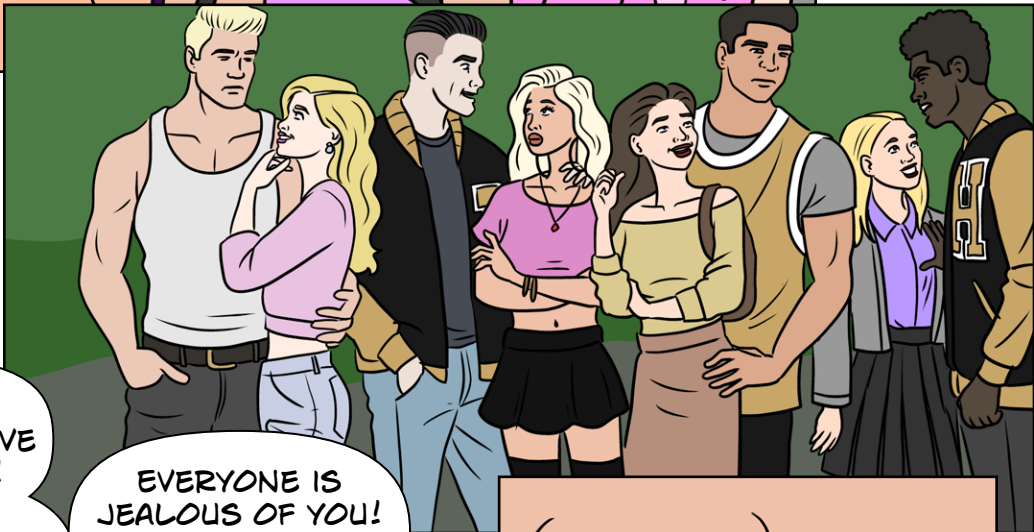
THAT TONGUE STUD IS AMAZING...

ZIP!



AS TIME GOES ON, CONNOR EXPERIENCES EVERYTHING A POPULAR GIRL DOES...

AND IN TURN... BECOMES EVEN MORE POPULAR AS TEENA THAN HE'S EVER BEEN...

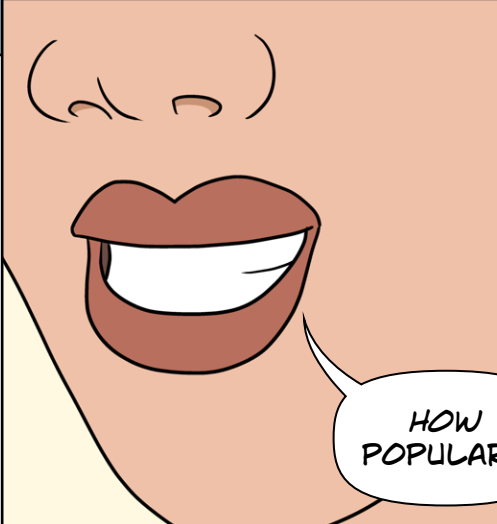


OHMIGAWD, TEENA, YOU HAVE EVERYTHING!
A CUTE BOYFRIEND, GREAT CLOTHES, YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL...
IT'S NOT FAIR!

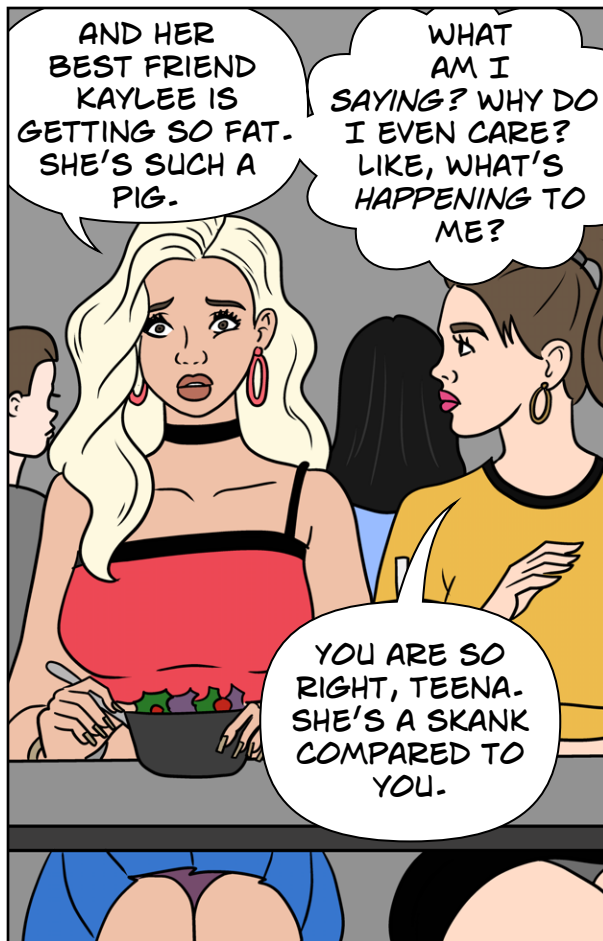
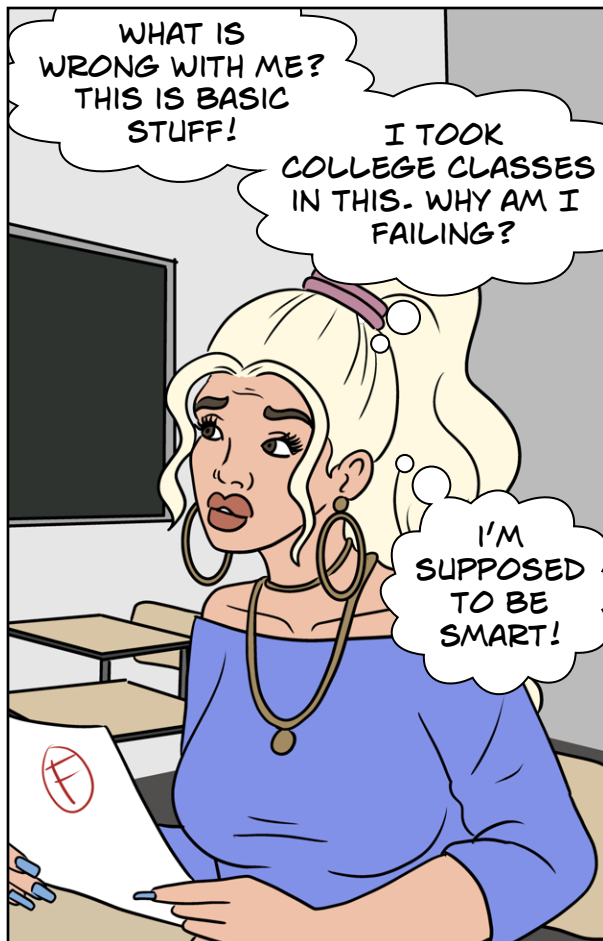
EVERYONE IS JEALOUS OF YOU!
YOU'RE SO POPULAR!

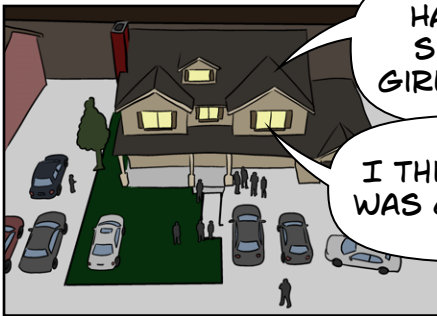


REALLY?



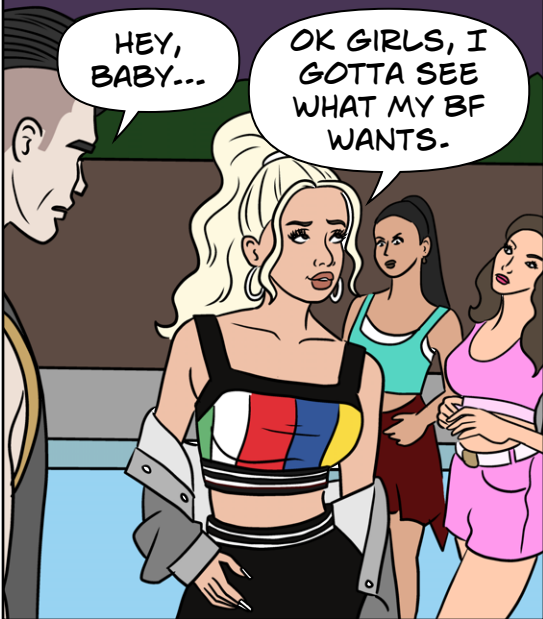
HOW POPULAR?





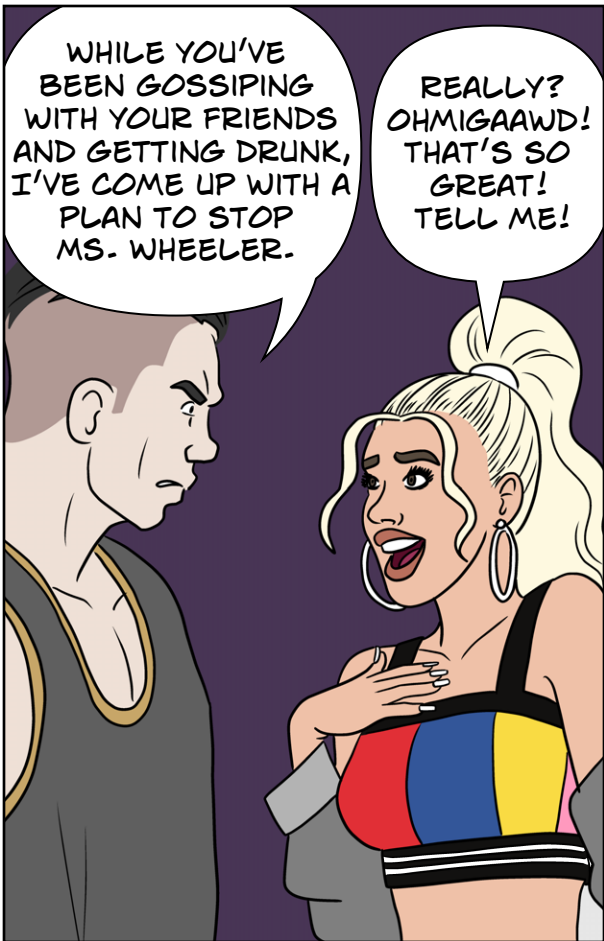
HAVE YOU SEEN MY GIRLFRIEND?

I THINK TEENA WAS OUT BACK.



HEY, BABY...

OK GIRLS, I GOTTA SEE WHAT MY BF WANTS.



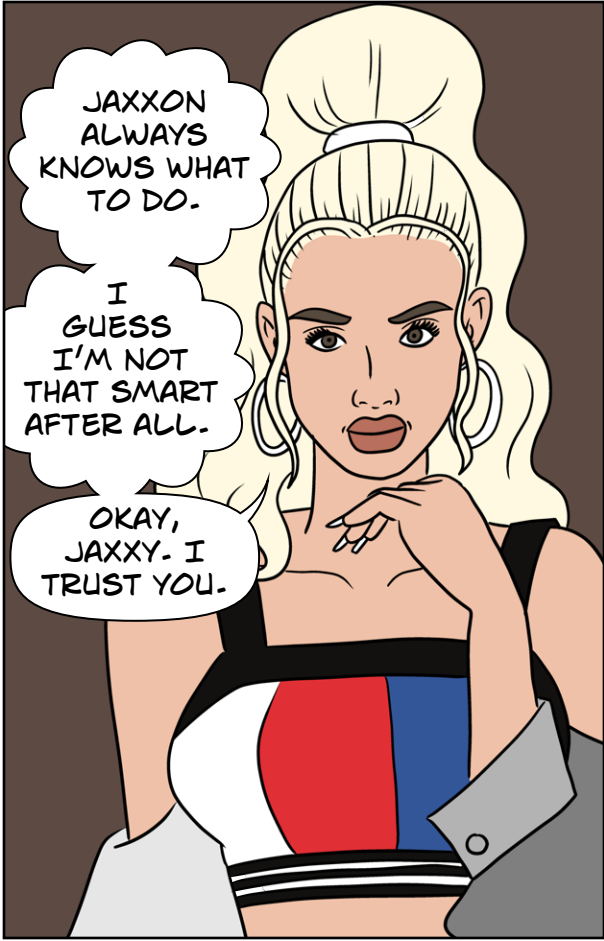
WHILE YOU'VE BEEN GOSSIPING WITH YOUR FRIENDS AND GETTING DRUNK, I'VE COME UP WITH A PLAN TO STOP MS. WHEELER.

REALLY? OHMIGAAWD! THAT'S SO GREAT! TELL ME!



BEFORE I TELL YOU, I NEED YOU TO TRUST ME.

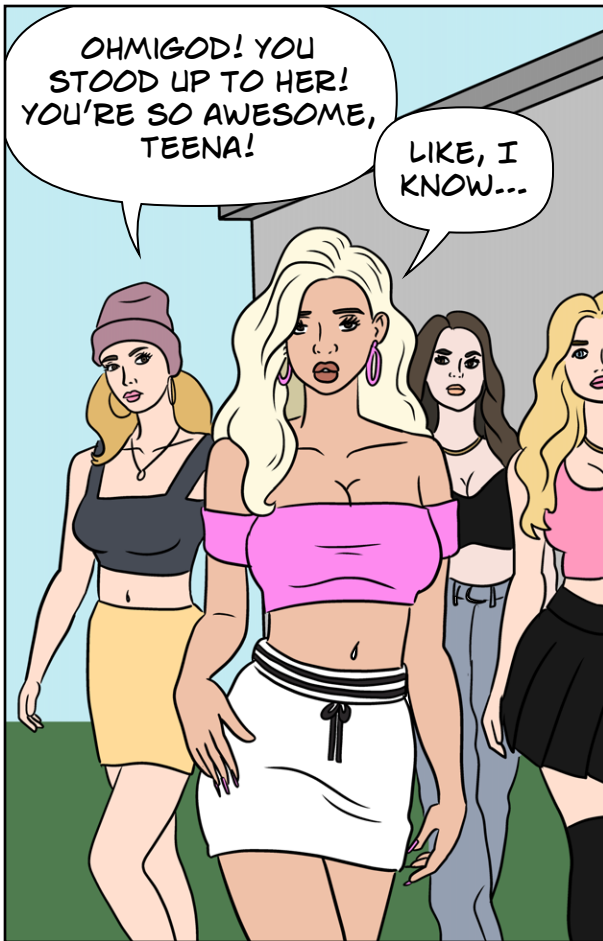
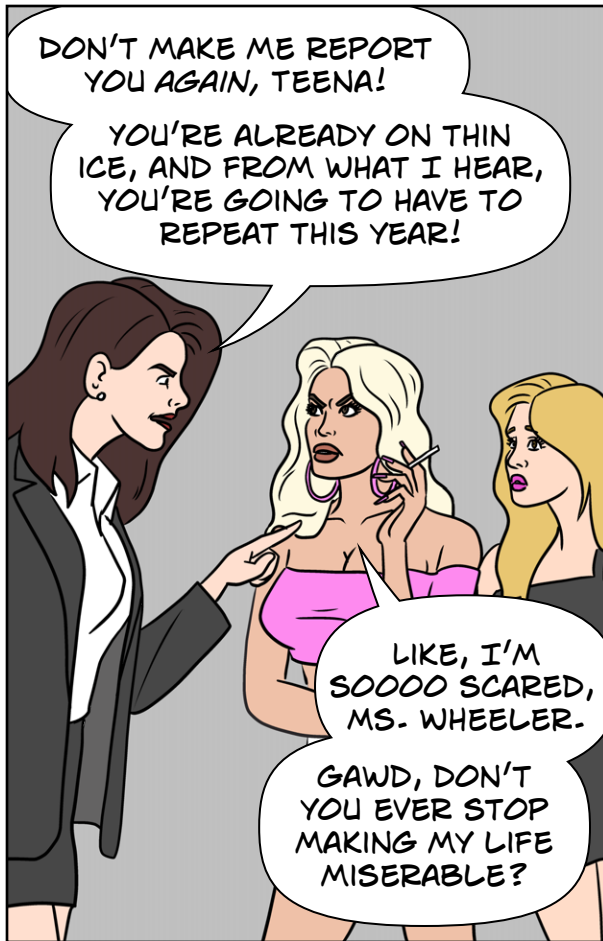
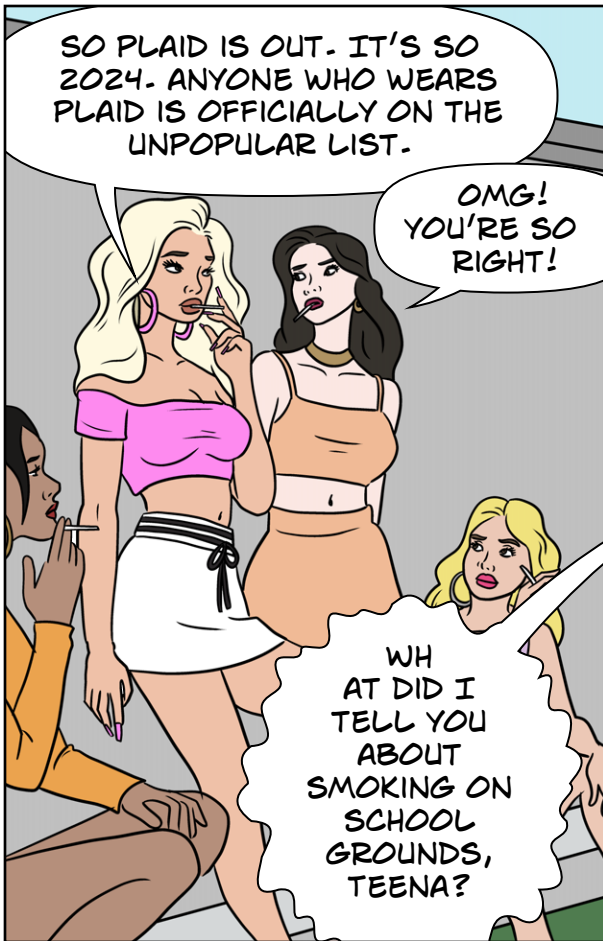
YOU GOT THAT? LET ME DO THE THINKING, BABY, AND WE CAN GET THAT BITCH BACK.



JAXXON ALWAYS KNOWS WHAT TO DO.

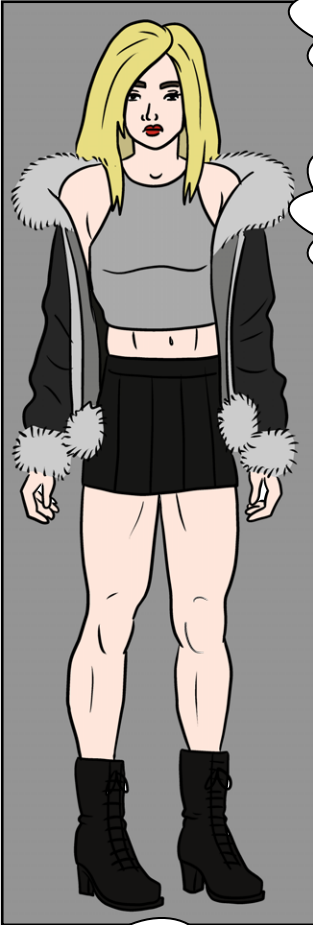
I GUESS I'M NOT THAT SMART AFTER ALL.

OKAY, JAXXY. I TRUST YOU.



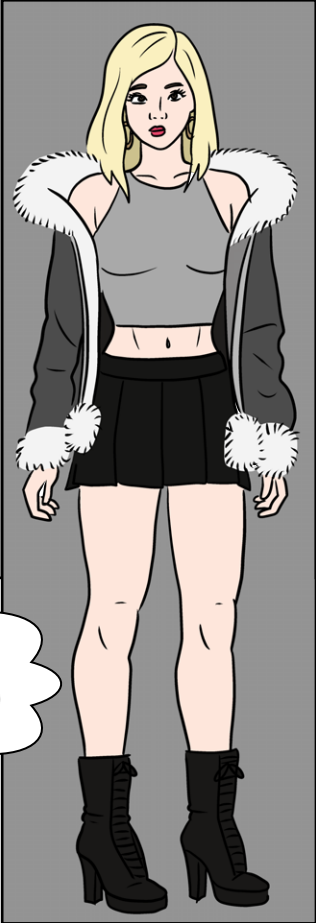
EVERY DAY HE CHANGES A LITTLE MORE...

HE'S BARELY EVEN CONNOR ANYMORE...



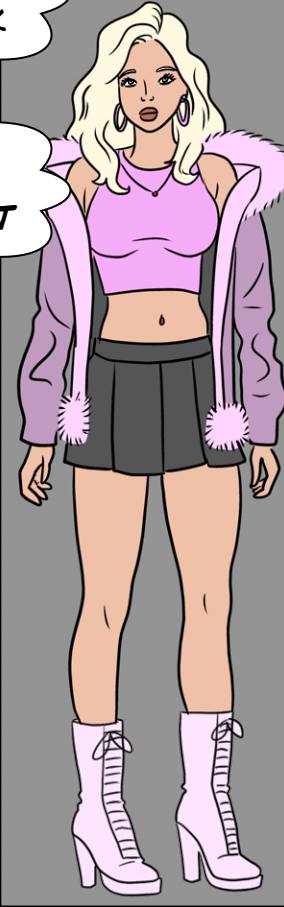
I'VE HEARD RUMORS JAXXON FORCES CONNOR TO SUCK HIM OFF...

THE GIRLS SEEM TO DRESS LIKE HIM NOW... IS HE THAT POPULAR?



JAXXON IS FORCING CONNOR TO REALLY BECOME TEENA?

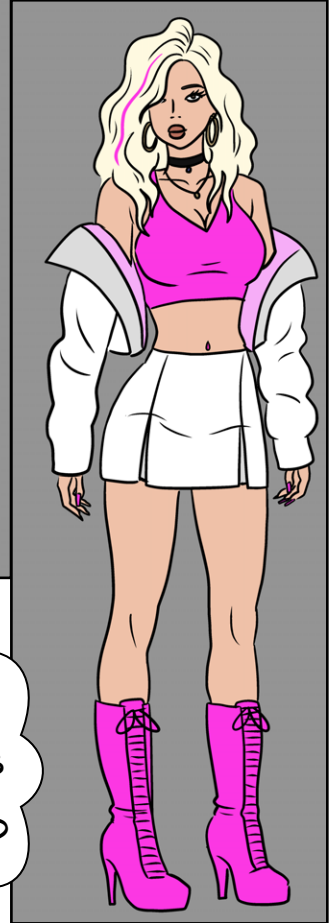
OR IS CONNOR... NO... THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE...



HE'S GROWING BOOBS TOO... HE MUST BE ON HORMONES...

THAT HAS TO BE JAXXON'S DOING...

JAXXON WOULD WANT TO BE SEEN WITH THE MOST STACKED GIRL IN SCHOOL...



I'VE NOTICED CONNOR DOES WHATEVER JAXXON TELLS HIM TO DO.

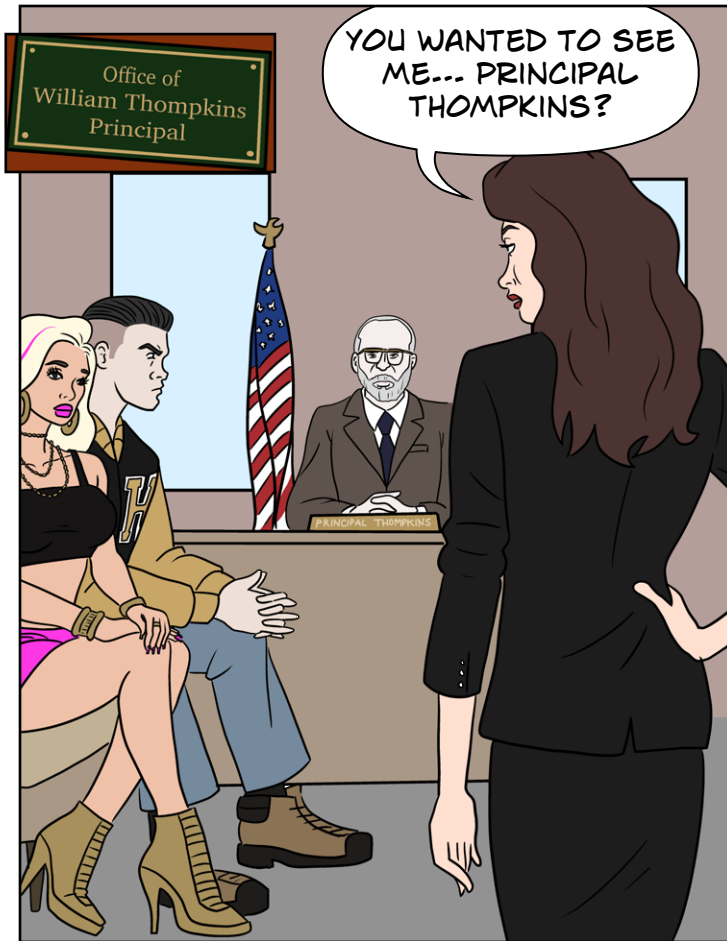
HE DOESN'T FIGHT JAXXON ANYMORE...

ALMOST LIKE A REAL GIRLFRIEND WOULD ACT...

EVERY TIME I SEE HIM, I SEE TEENA INSTEAD. HE'S ALMOST... GROWING INTO THE ROLE?

HAS HE LOST HIS MIND?

WELL, THAT'S HIS PROBLEM.

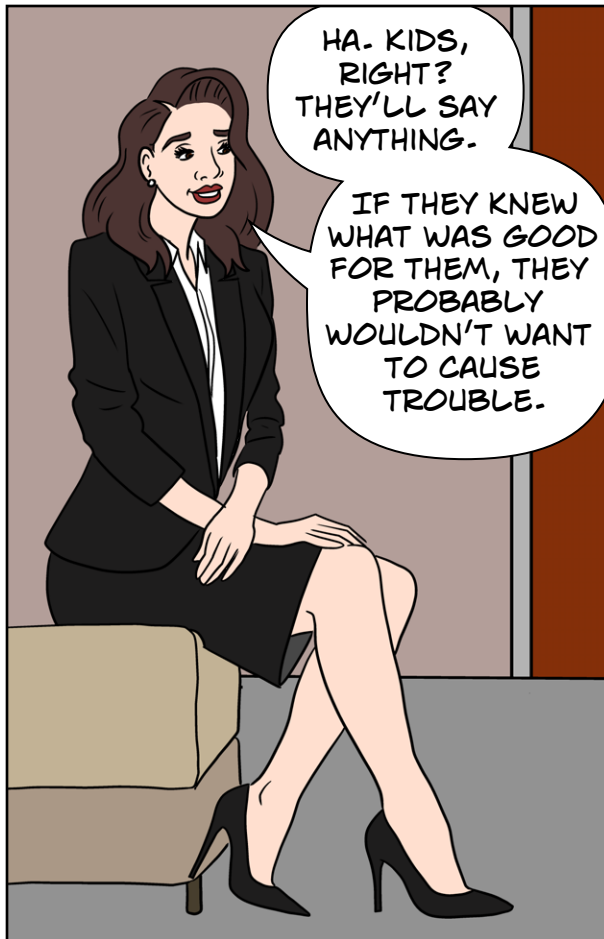


YOU WANTED TO SEE ME... PRINCIPAL THOMPKINS?



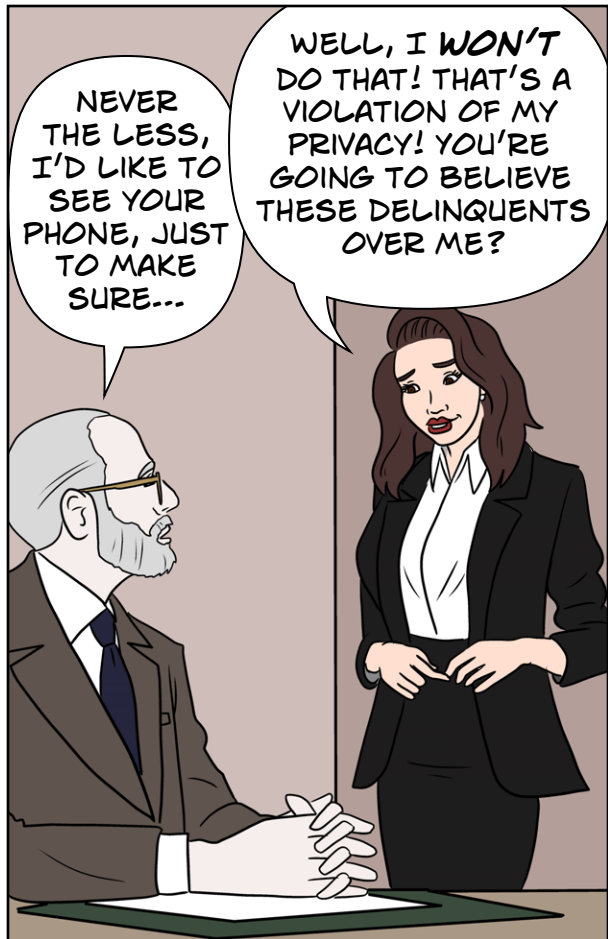
YOU KNOW JAXXON WATTS AND TEENA TROTTER, OF COURSE.

MS. WHEELER, THEY HAVE MADE A SERIOUS ACCUSATION THAT YOU HAVE PHOTOS ON YOUR PHONE OF THEM KISSING.



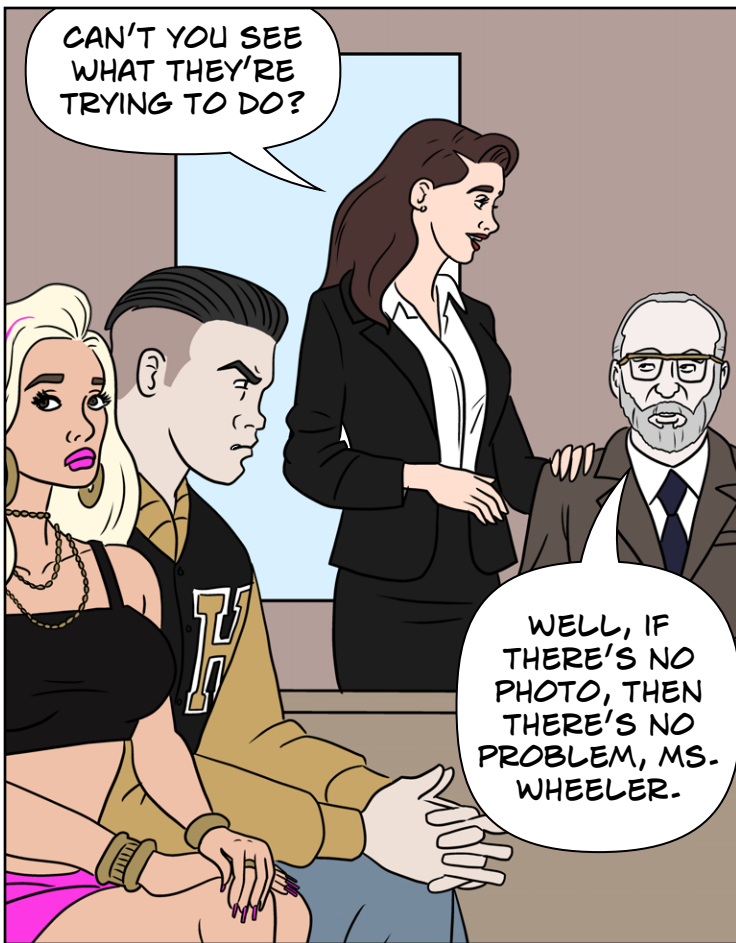
HA. KIDS, RIGHT? THEY'LL SAY ANYTHING.

IF THEY KNEW WHAT WAS GOOD FOR THEM, THEY PROBABLY WOULDN'T WANT TO CAUSE TROUBLE.



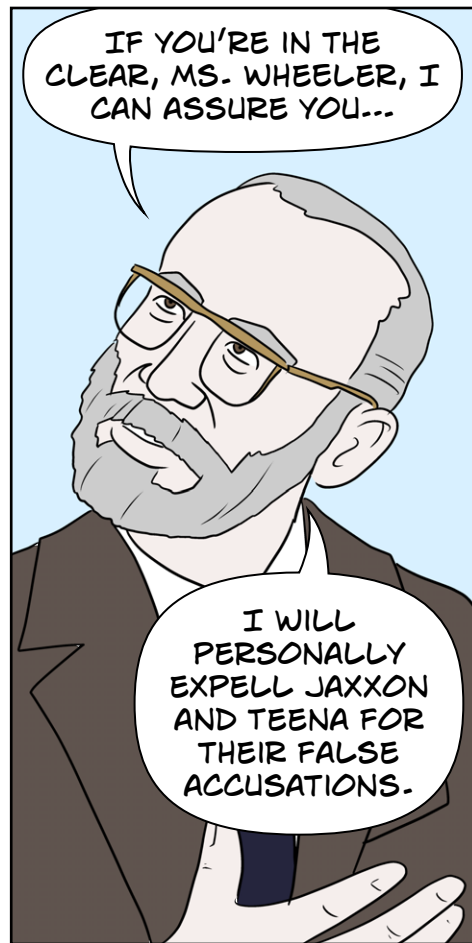
NEVER THE LESS, I'D LIKE TO SEE YOUR PHONE, JUST TO MAKE SURE...

WELL, I WON'T DO THAT! THAT'S A VIOLATION OF MY PRIVACY! YOU'RE GOING TO BELIEVE THESE DELINQUENTS OVER ME?



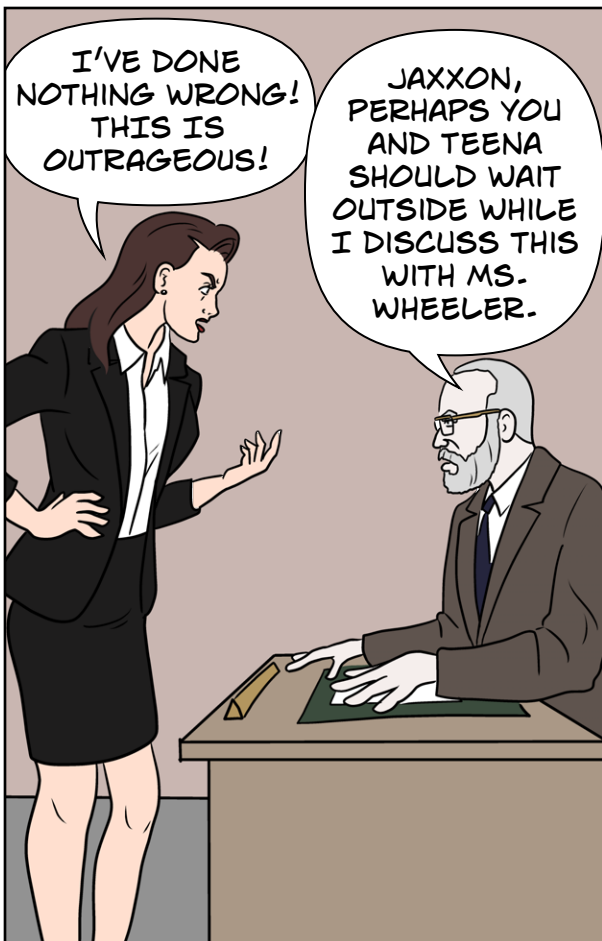
CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT THEY'RE TRYING TO DO?

WELL, IF THERE'S NO PHOTO, THEN THERE'S NO PROBLEM, MS. WHEELER.



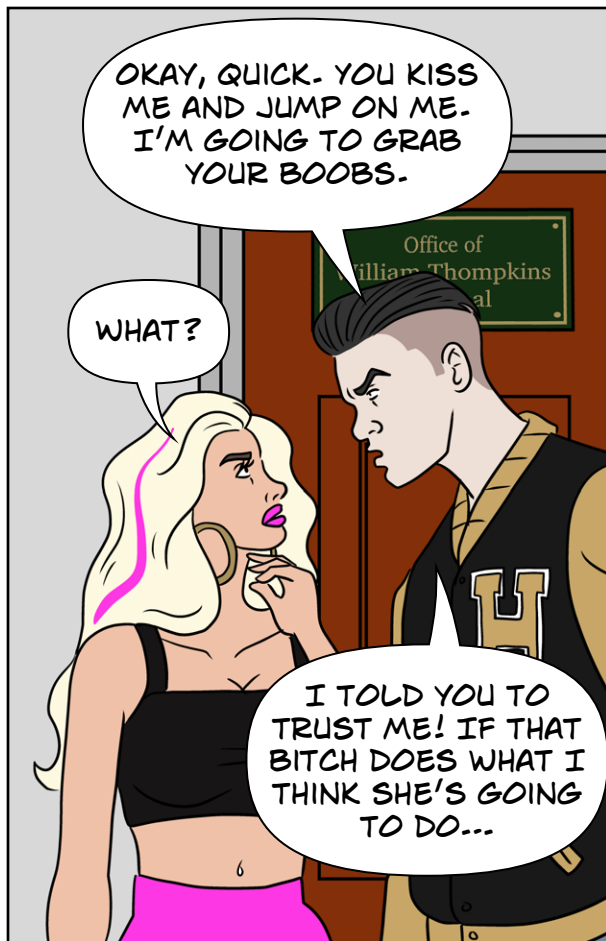
IF YOU'RE IN THE CLEAR, MS. WHEELER, I CAN ASSURE YOU...

I WILL PERSONALLY EXPELL JAXXON AND TEENA FOR THEIR FALSE ACCUSATIONS.



I'VE DONE NOTHING WRONG! THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS!

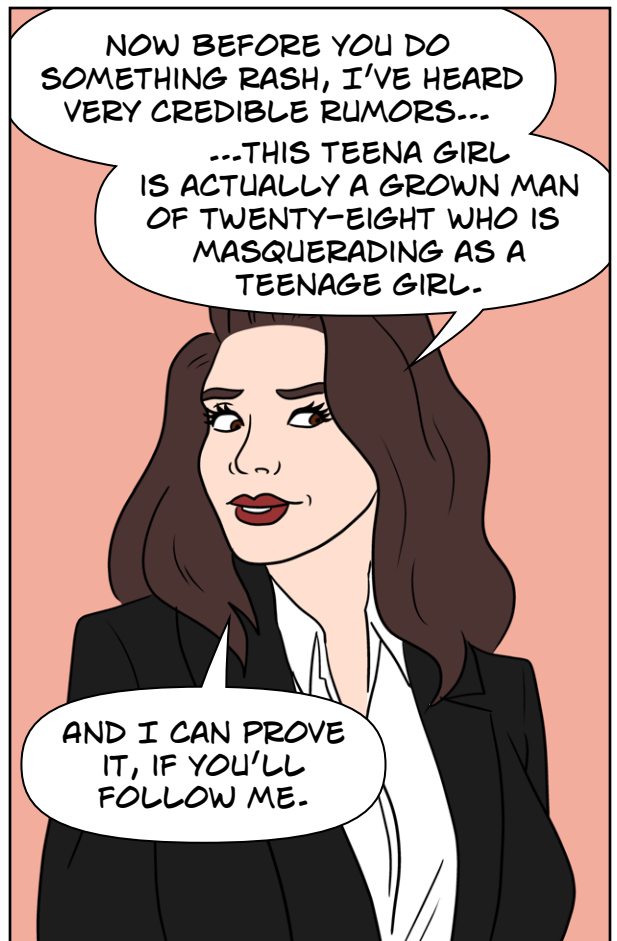
JAXXON, PERHAPS YOU AND TEENA SHOULD WAIT OUTSIDE WHILE I DISCUSS THIS WITH MS. WHEELER.

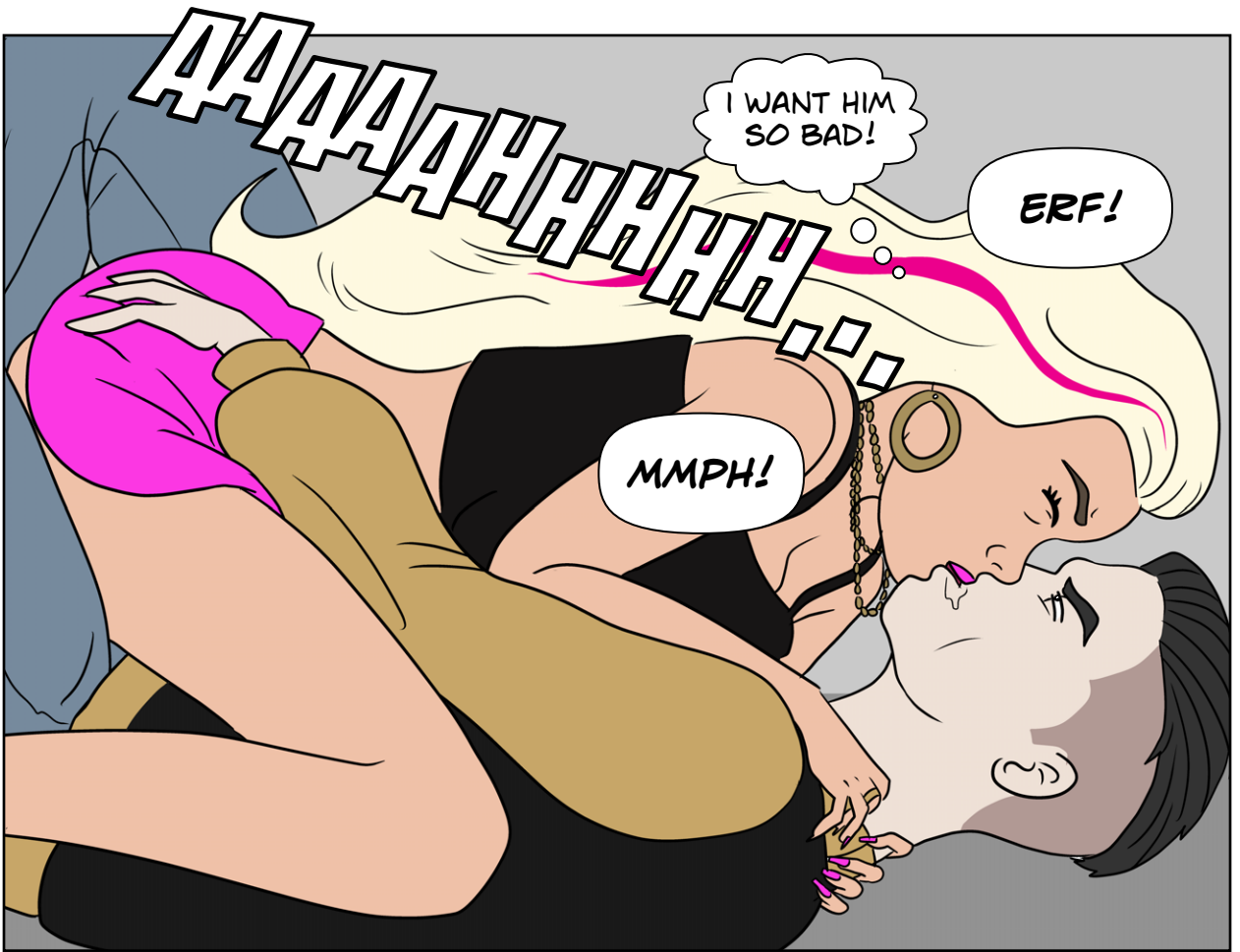


OKAY, QUICK. YOU KISS ME AND JUMP ON ME. I'M GOING TO GRAB YOUR BOOBS.

WHAT?

I TOLD YOU TO TRUST ME! IF THAT BITCH DOES WHAT I THINK SHE'S GOING TO DO...



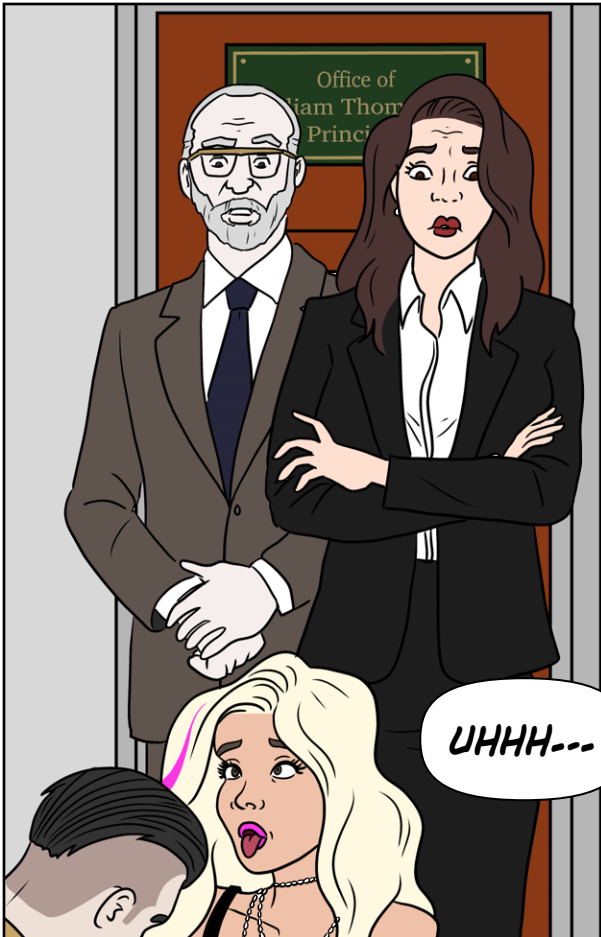


I WANT HIM SO BAD!

ERF!

AAAAHHHH

MMPH!



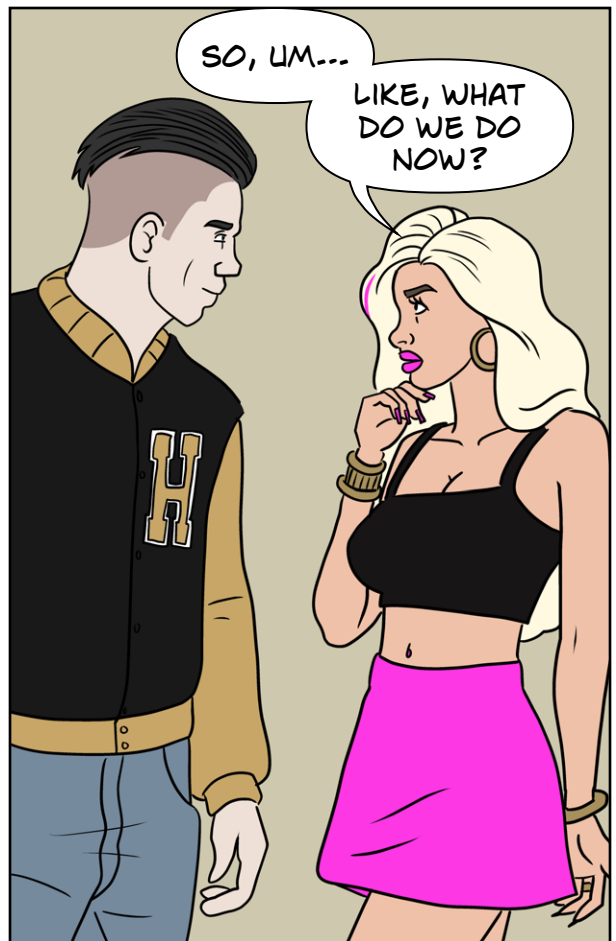
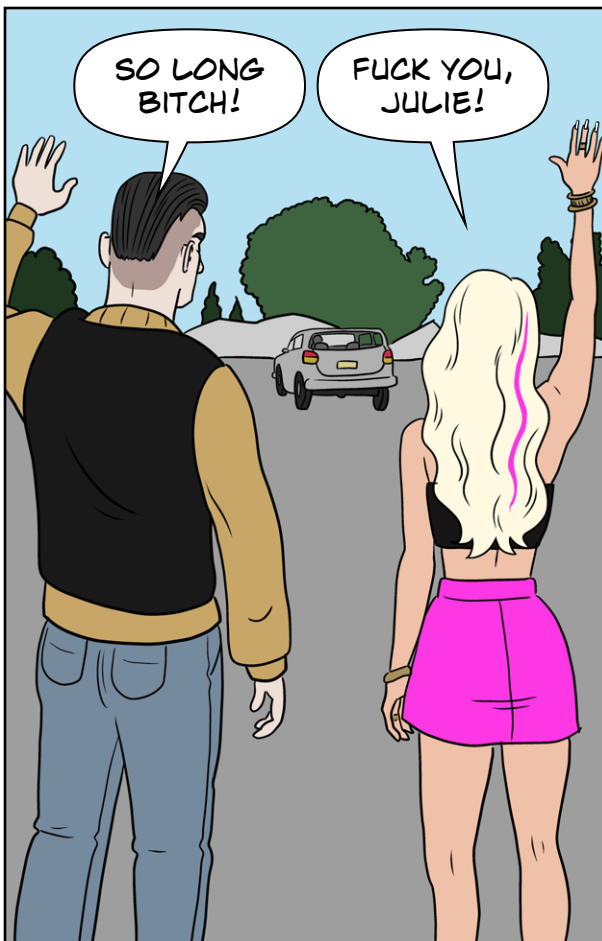
Office of William Thompson, Principal

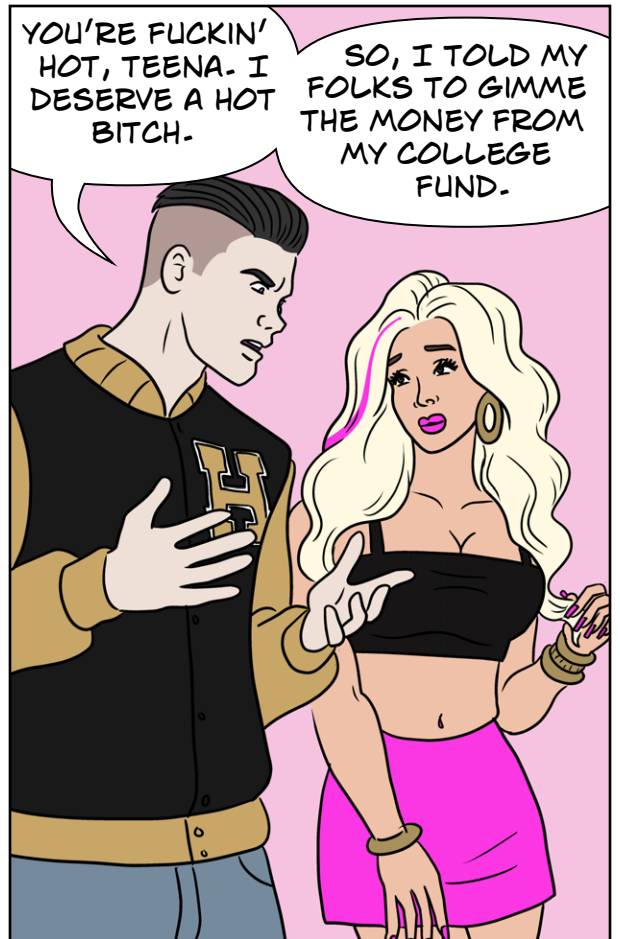
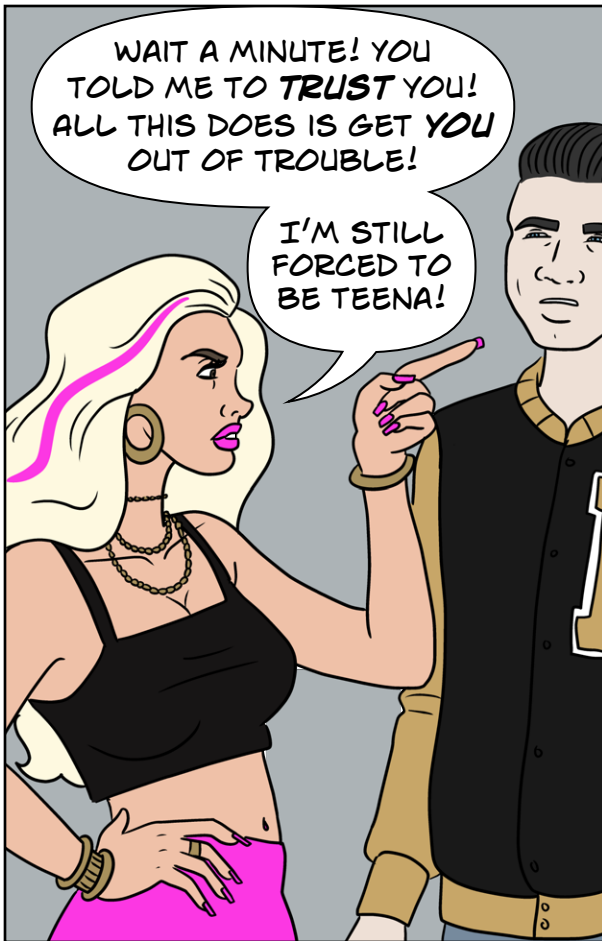
UHHH...

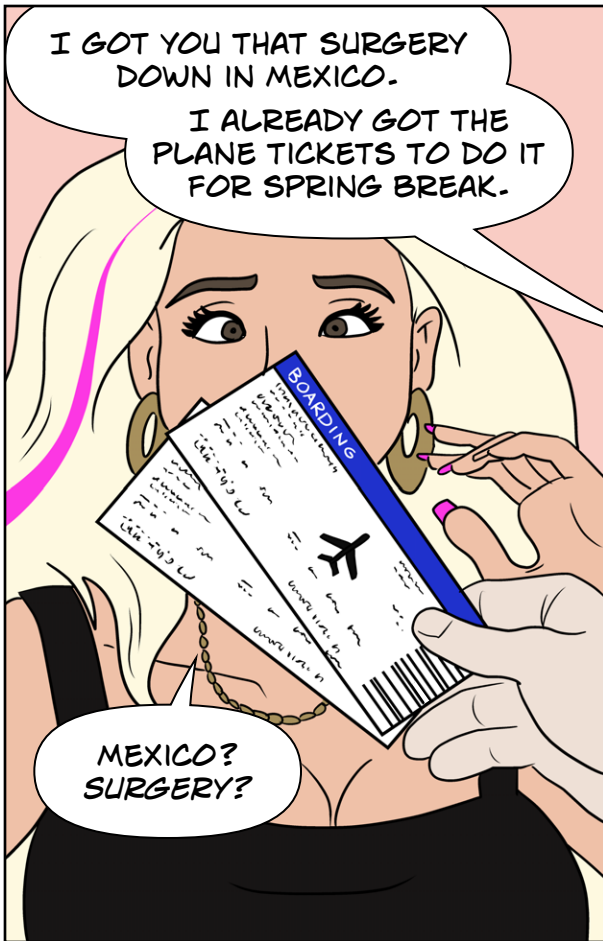


THERE'S NO WAY ON GOD'S GREEN EARTH THAT THAT GIRL IS A MAN, MS. WHEELER.

NICE TRY. YOU'RE FIRED.







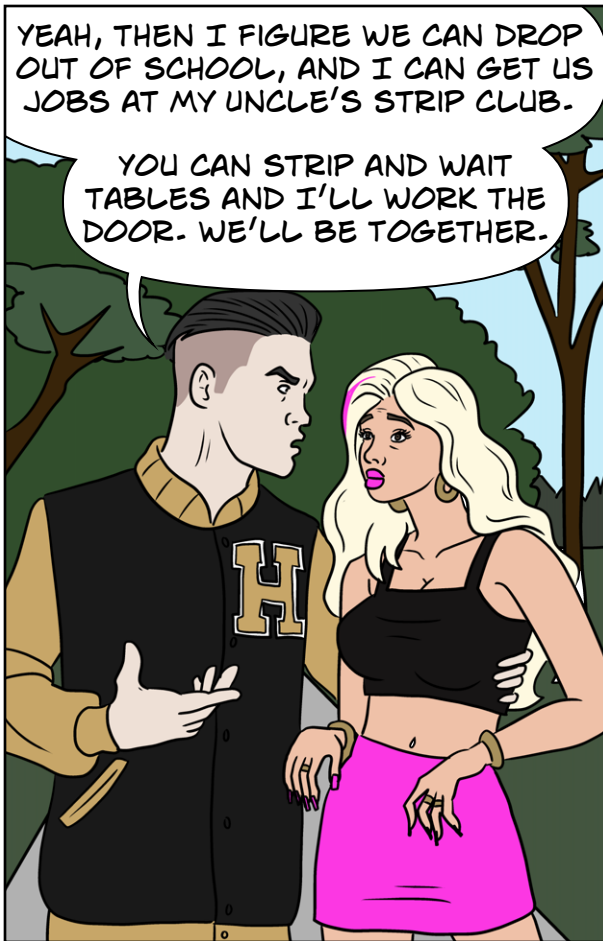
I GOT YOU THAT SURGERY
DOWN IN MEXICO.
I ALREADY GOT THE
PLANE TICKETS TO DO IT
FOR SPRING BREAK.

MEXICO?
SURGERY?



YOU KNOW... THE SURGERY.
THE VAGIOPASTER-WHATS-IT.
THE CUNT SURGERY.

YOU THINK I
WANT A FAG
FOR MY
GIRLFRIEND?

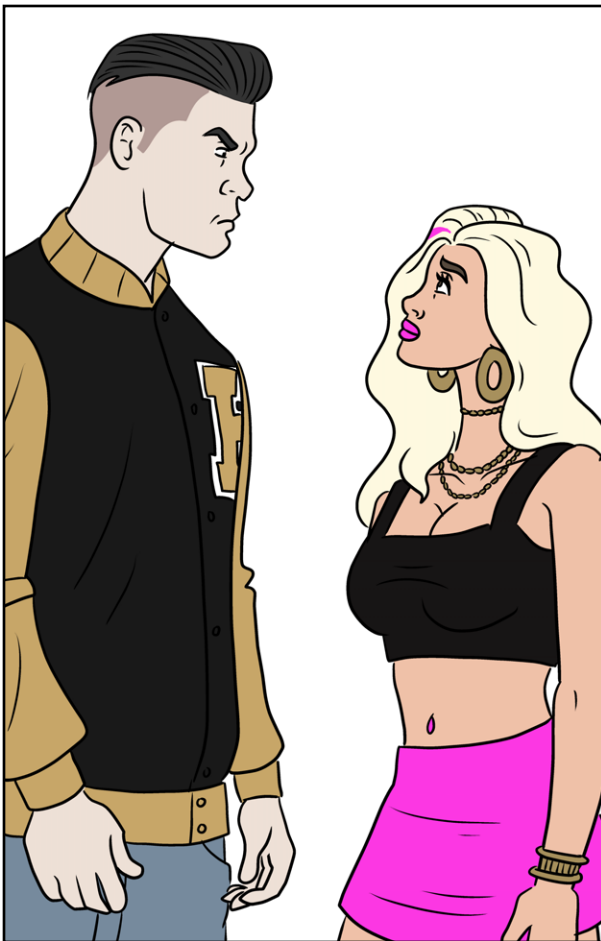


YEAH, THEN I FIGURE WE CAN DROP
OUT OF SCHOOL, AND I CAN GET US
JOBS AT MY UNCLE'S STRIP CLUB.

YOU CAN STRIP AND WAIT
TABLES AND I'LL WORK THE
DOOR. WE'LL BE TOGETHER.



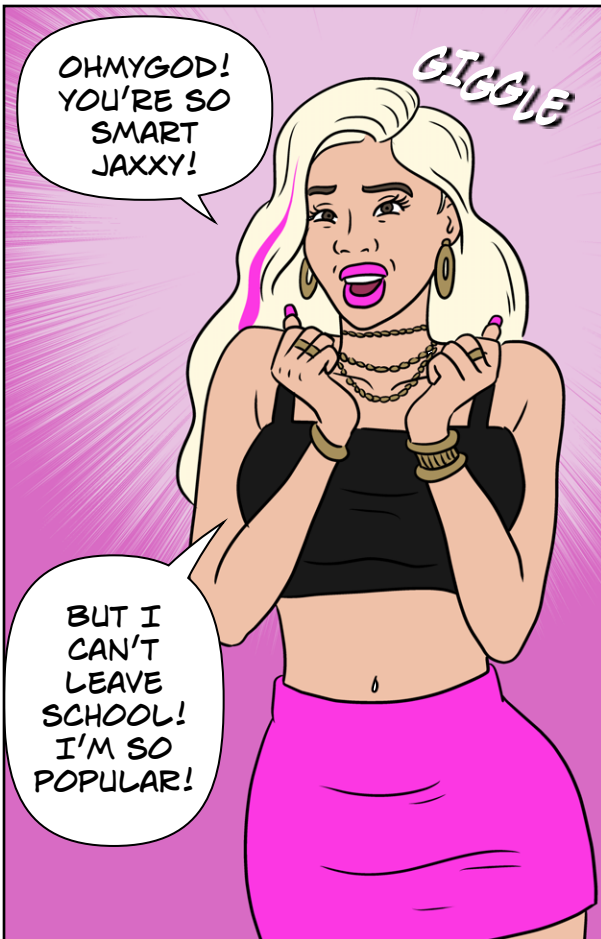
TOGETHER?



YOU TAKE
TOO MUCH
TIME,
STUPID!

YOU'RE
GETTIN' THE
SURGERY AND
YOU'RE GONNA BE
A STRIPPER!

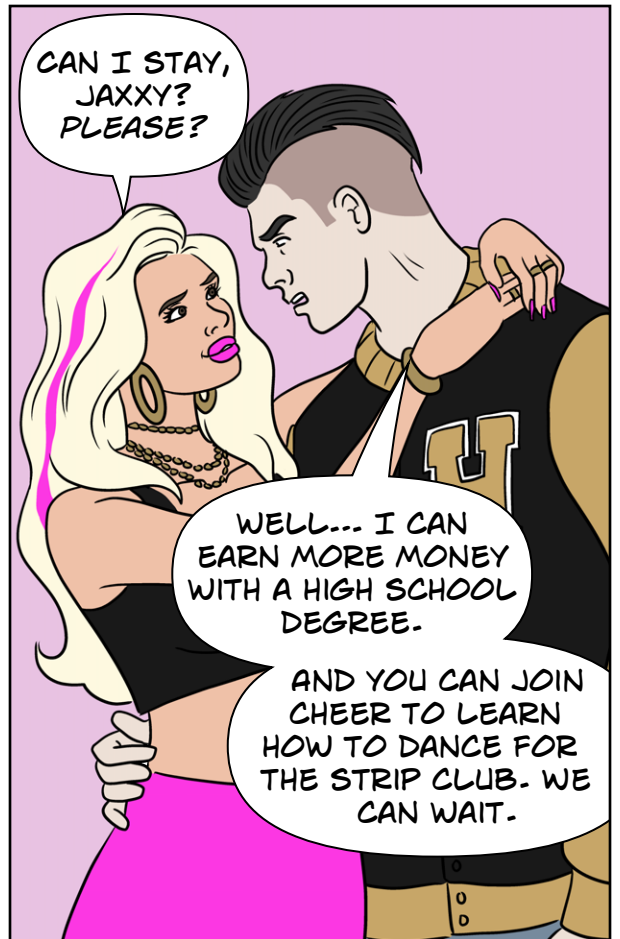
THAT'S
FINAL!



OHMYGOD!
YOU'RE SO
SMART
JAXXY!

GIGGLE

BUT I
CAN'T
LEAVE
SCHOOL!
I'M SO
POPULAR!



CAN I STAY,
JAXXY?
PLEASE?

WELL... I CAN
EARN MORE MONEY
WITH A HIGH SCHOOL
DEGREE.

AND YOU CAN JOIN
CHEER TO LEARN
HOW TO DANCE FOR
THE STRIP CLUB. WE
CAN WAIT.

CLASSES BEGIN
AGAIN...



RIING!

C'MON, JAXXY!
LET'S SKIP
CLASS!

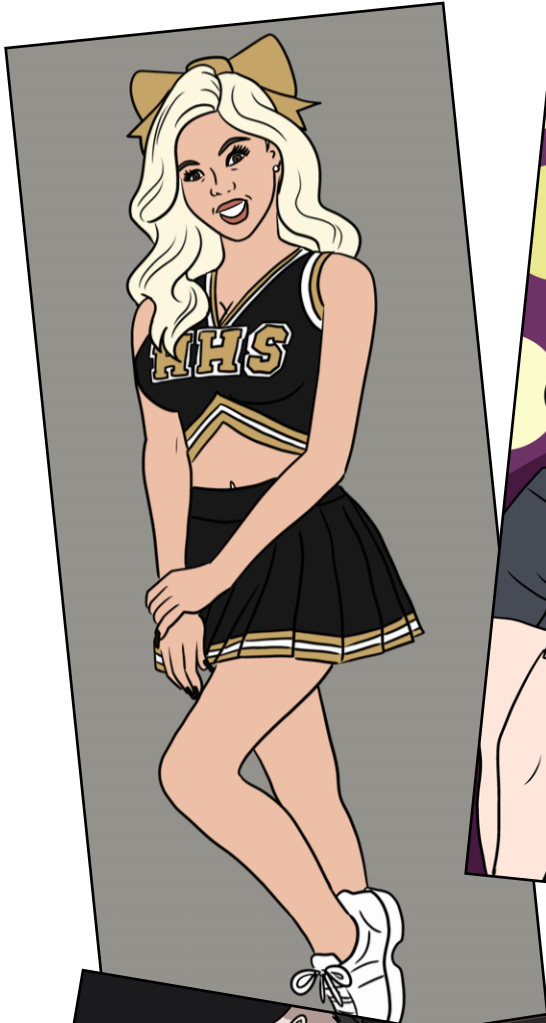
I WANNA GIVE MY
SUPER-SMART
BOYFRIEND THE BEST
BLOW HE'S EVER
HAD!

I HOPE I
CAN WORK ON
MY TAN IN
MEXICO!

I WANNA BE,
LIKE, ONE OF
THOSE EXOTIC
FANCY
STRIPPERS!

I BET THEY
MAKE LOTS IN
TIPS!

OOH! WHAT'S
MY STRIPPER
NAME GONNA
BE?



THE END.