

XELDA'S  
CANDLE  
SWING, SWING



TGTRINITY

A FANCY GOLF COURSE  
NOT TOO LONG AGO...

SO, HOW'S  
THE WIFE?

THINGS ARE  
FABULOUS,  
HOWARD.

WE JUST HAD  
OUR FIFTH  
ANNIVERSARY, AND...  
WELL, I'M NOT SURE  
YOU'LL APPROVE OF  
WHAT WE DID TO  
CELEBRATE.

COME ON,  
WE'RE OUT OF THE  
OFFICE, SO GIVE  
YOUR PARTNER A  
LITTLE TASTE.

WELL, WE HAD  
TALKED ABOUT IT FOR A  
LONG TIME, AND SHE  
FINALLY AGREED TO  
IT.

A FRIEND OF MINE TOLD ME ABOUT A SITE WHERE COUPLES SIGNED UP TO MEET OTHER LIKE MINDED COUPLES.

WHAT? FOR, LIKE, A DOUBLE DATE?

NO, NOT A DOUBLE DATE YOU OLD MAN.

IT'S A SITE FOR COUPLES WHO ARE LOOKING TO SPICE UP THEIR LOVE LIFE BY...

...SWAPPING PARTNERS.



SWAPPING!?

YOU MEAN YOU  
AND KAREN...

...HAD SEX WITH  
ANOTHER COUPLE ON  
OUR ANNIVERSARY?

THAT'S  
PRECISELY  
WHAT WE  
DID.

SO YOU... YOU  
HAD SEX WITH  
ANOTHER WOMAN  
AND-

SHE FUCKED  
ANOTHER MAN  
WHILE I WATCHED,  
HOWARD.

YOU BOTH...  
YOU WANTED  
THAT?

WE DID, AND IT WAS  
INCREDIBLE.

**PLUNK**

A man with dark hair, wearing a purple short-sleeved polo shirt and tan trousers, is leaning over a hole on a golf course. He is holding a golf club in his right hand and a golf ball in his left hand, positioned to drop it into the hole. The background shows a green golf course with a sand trap and a wooden fence.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE FOUR OF US BEING IN THE SAME ROOM, WATCHING SOME GUY I NEVER MET BEFORE SUCKING ON KAREN'S TITS...

THE WAY SHE WATCHED AS ANOTHER WOMAN BOUNCED UP AND DOWN ON MY COCK...

THERE ARE NO WORDS TO DESCRIBE IT, HOWARD.



THE INCREDIBLE THING IS THE NEXT DAY KAREN, AND I DID IT FIVE TIMES.

IT WAS LIKE WE WERE IN HIGH SCHOOL, HOWARD.

SHE COULDN'T KEEP HER HANDS OFF OF ME, AND I WAS ALL OVER HER.

SO, WILL YOU... DO IT AGAIN?

PROBABLY NOT. IT WAS A FANTASTIC EXPERIENCE, BUT IT SHOWED US HOW COMPATIBLE WE ARE IN THE BEDROOM.

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT... HILLARY WOULD NEVER GO FOR THAT, AND WE'RE PROBABLY TOO OLD ANYWAY.

I THINK YOU MAY BE SURPRISED, HOWARD.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

THERE WERE PLENTY OF COUPLES YOUR AGE ON THE SITE.

IN FACT, YOU SHOULD GO ONLINE TOGETHER AND GIVE IT A LOOK.

HILLARY AND I? WE'VE BEEN MARRIED FOR OVER THIRTY YEARS, KELLEN.

SO? DON'T ALL MARRIAGES NEED TO STAY A LITTLE FRESH?

I-

IF HILLARY WAS ON BOARD WOULD YOU DO IT?

WOULD I... HAVE SEX WITH SOMEONE ELSE?

AND LET ANOTHER MAN BE WITH HER?





SURE, WHY NOT? NOW CAN WE TALK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE?

OKAY, BUT I CAN SEE I'VE PIQUED YOUR INTEREST, OLD MAN.

IT'S JUST TALKING, RIGHT?

IT IS, BUT I BET YOU FIFTY BUCKS YOU'LL ASK ME FOR THE SITE'S NAME BEFORE THE 18TH HOLE.

HEH, YOU'RE ON, BOY!

MEANWHILE SOMEWHERE  
ACROSS TOWN...

LOIS?

YOUR  
HOUSEKEEPER SAID  
YOU WERE BY THE  
POOL...

HILLARY, YOU  
MADE IT!

A woman with short, styled grey hair and a surprised expression is shown in a close-up. She is wearing a blue and white striped shirt. The background features a stone building with a staircase and a doorway. Four speech bubbles are overlaid on the right side of the image, containing dialogue.

I'M  
SORRY, BUT...  
DO I KNOW  
YOU?

COME NOW,  
HILLARY, SURELY YOU  
MUST RECOGNIZE YOUR  
DEAREST AND OLDEST  
FRIEND?

I'M SORRY, I'M  
JUST LOOKING FOR  
LOIS. IS SHE BACK  
HERE?

\*SIGH\* DO I  
NEED TO JUST  
COME OUT AND SAY  
IT, HILL?



IT'S ME,  
HILLARY!

I'M LOIS!

WHAT!?

LOOK AT ME,  
HILLARY... THIS IS  
WHAT I LOOKED LIKE  
WHEN WE MET!

IT'S... I... THIS IS  
IMPOSSIBLE!

NOT WITH  
XELDA'S CANDLE  
IT ISN'T.

\*GASP\*



YOU WERE ABLE TO PURCHASE ONE!?

A WEALTHY WIDOW LIKE ME CAN CERTAINLY AFFORD TO.

BUT HOW DID YOU EVEN FIND ONE?

ONE OF MY ASSISTANTS WAS TRAVELING THROUGH EASTERN EUROPE AND LOCATED IT.

AND IT ACTUALLY WORKS!

OBVIOUSLY.



HOW DOES IT FEEL?

DID THE TRANSFORMATION HURT?

NOT AT ALL, ACTUALLY... IT WAS QUITE PLEASANT.

I'D EVEN CALL IT **ORGASMIC.**

LOIS!





WHAT? IT WAS!

AND IF YOU DON'T LIKE HEARING THAT THEN YOU CERTAINLY DON'T WANT TO LISTEN TO WHAT I'VE DONE THE LAST THREE DAYS.

WHAT... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO HEAR IT?

I WOULDN'T WANT TO OFFEND YOUR ELDERLY EARS.



WOW,  
YOU'RE LAYING ON  
THE SASS PRETTY  
THICK, **YOUNG  
LADY.**

WHAT CAN I  
SAY? IT COMES  
WITH THE AGE!

SO WHAT KIND OF  
DEBAUCHERY HAVE  
YOU GOTTEN YOURSELF  
INTO THE LAST THREE  
DAYS?

GOD, HILLARY,  
WHAT HAVEN'T I  
DONE?



THERE HAS BEEN A  
STREAM OF MEN AND WOMEN  
COMING THROUGH THIS HOUSE...  
AND **CUMMING** ON ME!

**\*GASP\***  
LOIS!

HEY, YOU ASKED,  
AND IT'S BEEN ONE  
LONG ORGY FOR THE  
LAST 72 HOURS.

SO  
WHERE'S  
EVERYONE  
NOW?





I GAVE THEM THE AFTERNOON OFF BECAUSE I WANTED YOU TO COME OVER AND NOT FREAK OUT.

HA, TOO LATE FOR THAT!

I'M SURE, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE.

WHEN I WOKE UP THIS MORNING SANDWICHED BETWEEN TWO COLLEGE GIRLS I REALIZED THAT I HAD FORGOTTEN TO GIVE YOU YOUR GIFT!

MY GIFT?

A woman with short, wavy grey hair and a blue and white striped button-down shirt is standing in a room with stone walls and a staircase. She is looking towards the right. A speech bubble from her says, "I CERTAINLY HOPE IT ISN'T THE TWO COLLEGE GIRLS." To her right, an older woman (the grandma) is speaking. Her speech bubble says, "THAT WAS JUST A LITTLE PHASE IN COLLEGE, AND I'M NOT-". The grandma then says, "HA, HA, ALWAYS QUICK WITH THE JOKES, GRANDMA." The woman replies, "HEY! I'M YOUNGER THAN YOU!". The grandma replies, "NOT RIGHT NOW...".

I CERTAINLY HOPE IT ISN'T THE TWO COLLEGE GIRLS.

THAT WAS JUST A LITTLE PHASE IN COLLEGE, AND I'M NOT-

HA, HA, ALWAYS QUICK WITH THE JOKES, **GRANDMA.**

HEY! I'M YOUNGER THAN YOU!

NOT RIGHT NOW...

IS THAT... IS THAT ANOTHER XELDA'S CANDLE?

...BUT MAYBE YOU WILL BE WHEN YOU LIGHT YOUR OWN CANDLE.

IT SURE IS, AND IT'S YOURS.

WHAT!? THAT MUST HAVE COST A-

IT DID COST A FORTUNE, BUT A WEALTHY WIDOW LIKE ME CAN AFFORD TO TREAT HER BEST FRIEND TO AN INCREDIBLE EXPERIENCE.



I... I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS, LOIS. YOU'RE SO GENEROUS!

YOU AND HOWARD DESERVE TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN... JUST... PROMISE ME THAT YOU'LL ACTUALLY TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT.



OH, I'LL TAKE  
ADVANTAGE OF IT,  
ALL RIGHT.

HOWARD  
HAS NO IDEA  
WHAT HE'S IN  
FOR!

THAT'S WHAT I  
WANT TO HEAR!

**TO BE CONTINUED**

LATER AT HILLARY AND HOWARD'S HOME...

I KNOW I JUST SAW LOIS YOUNGER, BUT PART OF ME STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THIS WILL WORK.

I FEEL SO STUPID STANDING HER NAKED STARING AT THIS CANDLE AS IT-

WHOA,  
THAT'S SOME  
WEIRD LOOKING  
SMOKE, AND  
IT...

IT SMELLS  
REALLY GOOD!

MY SKIN  
FEELS SO...

IS THIS IT?

AM I  
CHANGING?

OOOOH...



I FEEL FUNNY.



LIKE... LIKE I'M  
REALLY LIGHT HEADED  
ALL THE SUDDEN...

MY SKIN... IS IT MOVING?



I FEEL...  
BLOATED...  
BUT...



...NOT IN A  
BAD WAY.



MY FINGERS FEEL  
LIKE RUBBER...

AND MY TOES  
AREN'T EVEN... OH,  
THAT'S WEIRD...



A 3D rendered nude woman with large breasts and dark hair is standing in a modern bathroom. She has a speech bubble coming from her mouth. In the background, a mirror reflects her back. On the vanity, there is a lit candle and a toothbrush holder. A purple light effect is visible on the wall behind her.

AM I  
HEAVIER?

WHY DO I FEEL SO HEAVY?



I... I MAY FALL OVER...





OH... THAT...

\*PANT\*


THAT WAS  
INTENSE.  
\*PANT\*

WH-

WHAT THE HELL!?

ARE... ARE THOSE MY BREASTS!?





I'VE NEVER HAD  
BREASTS THIS BIG  
BEFORE... NOT EVEN  
WHEN I WAS IN MY  
PRIME!

THEY'RE AT  
LEAST THREE TIMES  
BIGGER!

NO, NO, NO...

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!

I LOOK LIKE AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT WOMAN!

**KNOCK  
KNOCK**



HONEY, ARE YOU IN THERE?

UM, YEAH... I'M JUST GETTING OUT OF THE SHOWER!

ARE YOU GETTING A COLD? YOU SOUND FUNNY.

OH... \*COUGH\* I'M... MAYBE?

I'LL MAKE YOU SOME TEA, OKAY?

OKAY...



SHIT, WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?

I WANTED TO SURPRISE HIM IN MY YOUNGER BODY, BUT THIS?

I COULD GIVE HIM A HEART ATTACK!

TO BE CONTINUED

MAYBE LOIS  
CAN HELP!

DID I BRING  
IN MY PHONE...  
YES!



Lois! Something has happened!

Are you young? Isn't it awesome?

I'm young, but I look like an entirely different woman!

What? Are you sure?

Am I sure? I have tits the size of watermelons, Lois!

Oooh, that sound nice!

Lois!

Okay... When you lit the candle did the gold smoke envelope you?





Gold? No, the smoke was pink.

Pink? That's not right.

Mine had a gold flame and Gold smoke.

I got the wrong candle!? What the fuck, Lois?

Look, just tell Howard what happened. I'm sure he'd love your new body.

But I don't like it, Lois! I look like some big titted bimbo!

Then... You'll have to lie to him.

Say your someone else... An old student of yours or something.

That could work. I'll only be like this for a day, right?

Unless you light it again, yeah.

But just because the candle didn't work right doesn't mean you can't have some fun.

WHAT?

Say Lois had to go out of town to help an old friend and she said you could stay the night.

Then you can mess with Howard!

Mess with him?

Just toy with him... Flirt and dress a little naughty... Make him sweat!

Are you serious?


Of course I am. That candle may be defective, but there you are in a young sexy body...

I'll bring over some clothes for you, just say I'm your mom's friend or something.

No, I don't need clothing.

Lois?

Lois!?



DAMMIT! THIS IS ALL HER FAULT, AND NOW SHE'S GOING TO COME OVER AND MAKE IT WORSE!

I... I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING IN HERE THAT WILL FIT ME, AND THE TOWEL WILL ONLY MAKE ME LOOK SLUTTIER THAN I ALREADY DO...

WAIT, MAYBE...

MOMENTS LATER...

HOW DO MY TITS  
LOOK EVEN BIGGER  
IN THIS OLD  
JUMPSUIT?

UGH, I GUESS I  
HAVE NO CHOICE, BUT  
HOW IS HOWARD GOING  
TO RESPOND?

HEY HONEY, I  
JUST TOOK THE  
KETTLE OFF AND CUT  
SOME LEMON.

YOU  
SHOULD BE  
GOOD TO  
GO.

UM, I'M  
NOT YOUR  
WIFE.




WH-WHO  
ARE YOU?

UM, MY  
NAMES... TIFFANY  
AND YOU'RE WIFE  
SAID I COULD, UM...  
CRASH HERE  
TONIGHT.

SWINGING-RINGS.COM

Meet other married couples looking for fun... Sign up Now!



MY CAR BROKE  
DOWN WHILE PASSING  
THROUGH TOWN AND...  
UM, IT WON'T BE READY  
TILL TOMORROW.

SO I  
CALLED YOUR  
WIFE, AND SHE  
SAID IT'D BE OKAY  
TO STAY WITH  
HER.

OKAY, BUT...  
WHY DID YOU  
PRETEND TO BE  
HER IN THE  
BATHROOM?

OH, THAT? I...  
I GOT A LITTLE  
NERVOUS WITH YOUR  
WIFE NOT BEING  
HERE.

I'M...  
REALLY SORRY  
FOR MISLEADING YOU,  
BUT WITH HER BEING  
GONE FOR THE  
NIGHT-

WHAT?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN SHE'S GONE FOR THE NIGHT?

SHE HASN'T SAID ANYTHING TO ME.

OH, SHE DID SAY SHE TRIED TO TEXT YOU, BUT YOU PROBABLY HAD YOUR PHONE OFF AT THE COURSE.

WHERE IS SHE?

UM, SOMETHING TO DO WITH LOIS, I THINK?

SHE SAID SHE SENT A BUNCH OF TEXTS EXPLAINING EVERYTHING.

I SHOULD PROBABLY CHECK MY PHONE, THEN... PLEASE, UM, MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME.

OKAY,  
BETTER WRITE AN  
EMAIL WITH MORE  
DETAILS, SO HE  
DOESN'T-

HUH?

WH-WHAT IS  
THIS?



SWINGING-RINGS.COM?

MEET OTHER  
MARRIED COUPLES  
LOOKING FOR  
FUN?



HILL...  
HILLARY!

HURRY,  
GET OVER  
HERE.

HOW'D YOU  
GET IN HERE?  
HOW'D YOU KNOW  
IT'S ME?

I SAW HOWARD  
UP IN YOUR ROOM, SO  
I LET MYSELF IN THE  
BACK, AND YOU'RE THE  
ONLY BIMBO LOOKING  
GIRL IN THE HOUSE,  
SO...

HEY!

KEEP YOUR VOICE  
DOWN... I BROUGHT  
YOU SOME CLOTHES I  
PICKED UP FOR MY  
WEEKEND. THEY  
SHOULD FIT.

HEY, LOIS...

HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF A SITE CALLED SWINGING-RINGS.COM?

SWINGING RINGS? OF COURSE, I HAVE.

IS IT...

A SITE FOR MARRIED COUPLES TO MEET PEOPLE WHO WANT TO SWAP PARTNERS? YEAH.

BUT WHY ARE YOU ASKING ME ABOUT THAT WHEN WE SHOULD BE TALKING ABOUT YOUR NEW BODY?



I WENT TO TYPE UP AN EMAIL REAL QUICK TO GIVE HOWARD SOME MORE DETAILS ABOUT WHY I'D BE GONE, AND IT WAS OPEN ON THAT SITE.

NO WAY! HOWARD WANTS TO SWING?

WELL, HE WASN'T LOGGED IN OR ANYTHING, BUT-

DO YOU... THINK HE REALLY WANTS TO CHEAT ON ME?

CHEAT ON YOU? THAT'S... SWINGING ISN'T CHEATING, HILL. IT'S BOTH PARTNERS AGREEING TO-

I KNOW WHAT SWINGING IS, LOIS. GOD, JUST MY BODY HAS CHANGED, NOT MY MIND!





I JUST ALWAYS THOUGHT I WAS ENOUGH FOR HIM.

I'M SURE YOU ARE... IN FACT, I KNOW IT, BUT...

YOU'VE GOT A CHANCE TO FIND OUT FOR SURE, BABE.

WHAT?

HOWARD'S ALL ALONE FOR THE NIGHT WITH THE MOST BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN I'VE EVER SEEN.

IF HE DOESN'T SLEEP WITH YOU, THEN YOU KNOW YOU'RE ENOUGH.

YOU'RE SAYING... WHAT? THAT I SEDUCE MY HUSBAND?

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M SAYING. IF HE'S INTERESTED IN BEING WITH ANOTHER WOMAN, THEN HE'D FUCK THAT BODY IN A HEARTBEAT!

I DON'T KNOW...



WHAT IF THIS IS  
ALL JUST SOME  
MISUNDERSTANDING  
?

WHAT IF HE JUST  
STUMBLED ACROSS  
THE PAGE OR  
SOMETHING?

THEN YOU HAVE  
SOME FUN AT HIS  
EXPENSE, REVEAL IT'S  
REALLY YOU AND FUCK  
HIS BRAINS OUT.

I CAN'T  
SEE HIM NOT  
ENJOYING  
THAT.

I'M NOT...

GOD, HILLARY... YOU  
DESERVE TO HAVE FUN,  
REMEMBER?





SO THROW ON AN OUTFIT I BROUGHT OVER, LET YOUR HAIR DOWN AND BE TIFFANY FOR THE NIGHT.


GIGGLE, FLIRT, AND SHOW OFF THOSE AMAZING TITS... TRUST ME, YOU'LL LOVE IT!

I... I HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT THAT DOES SOUND FUN.

AND IF HE FIGHTS OFF YOUR ADVANCES, THEN SHOW HIM THE CANDLE AND LET HIM TRANSFORM INTO A YOUNG STUD TO FUCK ALL DAY, AND IF HE DOES GIVE IN...

...CALL ME, AND I'LL COME OVER AND CHOP HIS BALLS OFF!

LOIS!



BUT IT WON'T  
COME TO THAT,  
BELIEVE ME. IT  
WAS PROBABLY  
JUST A BRIEF  
CURIOSITY.

I'M SURE IT  
WAS TOO, BUT  
THAT'S NOT GOING TO  
STOP ME FROM  
FINDING OUT.

TIFFANY IS  
GOING TO PUSH  
HOWARD TO THE  
LIMIT!

YES!

NOW YOU  
BETTER GET  
DRESSED BEFORE  
HE COMES BACK  
DOWN...

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

SO, IT LOOKS  
LIKE HILLARY'S  
FRIEND IS SICK, SO  
SHE'LL BE STAYING  
OVER THERE  
TONIGHT.

I, UM... I CAN PUT  
YOU UP IN A HOTEL IF  
YOU'RE NOT COMFORTABLE  
STAYING HERE WITH ME,  
BUT SHE SAYS-

DON'T  
WORRY, I'M MORE  
THAN COMFORTABLE  
STAYING HERE WITH  
YOU...

...BUT ARE YOU  
COMFORTABLE  
STAYING HERE WITH  
ME?

UM, UM...



I HOPE I WON'T BE TOO MUCH OF A DISTRACTION AROUND THE HOUSE.

YOU'LL TELL ME IF I'M BOTHERING YOU, RIGHT?



UM, YEAH... BUT I THINK YOU'RE FINE... I MEAN... YOU 'LL BE FINE.

THAT'S SO GREAT TO HEAR, HOWARD!

IT IS OKAY I CALL YOU HOWARD, RIGHT?

TO BE CONTINUED

AND YOUR WIFE MENTIONED SOMETHING ABOUT A POOL?

A POOL?

OH, YEAH... WE'VE GOT A POOL.

WOULD YOU MIND IF I WENT A LAID OUT FOR A BIT?

I THINK SOME SUN WOULD DO ME GOOD!



UHH... OF COURSE, YOU CAN...

GREAT!

IS THERE A ROOM YOU WANT ME TO USE? I JUST CHANGED IN THE WASHROOM, BUT I SHOULD-

UP THE STAIRS, FIRST DOOR ON YOUR RIGHT... IT... THE BED WILL HAVE A WHITE DUVET...





THANK YOU,  
HOWARD!

YOU AND YOUR  
WIFE OPENING UP YOUR  
HOME TO ME IS JUST  
SUCH AN AMAZING  
THING.

AND THAT  
YOU'RE WILLING  
TO HAVE ME HERE  
WHILE SHE'S  
GONE...

I CAN'T  
THANK YOU  
ENOUGH!

MMM...



OH, I...

HM...

YOU'RE VERY WELCOME...



AND I HOPE THAT YOU DON'T MIND, BUT I ONLY BROUGHT BIKINIS ON THIS TRIP.

AGAIN, I DON'T WANT TO DO OR WEAR ANYTHING THAT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL UNCOMFORTABLE.

THAT'S, UM... I... I DON'T SEE A REAL PROBLEM IF THAT'S ALL YOU PACKED.

WOW, HOWARD... YOU REALLY ARE THE BEST!



YEAH...

...THE BEST.

I'LL BE  
BACK DOWN IN  
A JIFFY!

OKAY, I JUST  
NEED TO... CHECK  
SOMETHING.

GODAMMIT!

HOW COULD I  
BE SO DUMB TO  
LEAVE THIS  
WINDOW  
OPEN!?

WHAT IF  
TIFFANY SAW  
THIS? WHAT IF  
SHE TELLS  
HILLARY!?

I DIDN'T  
EVEN WANT  
TO, BUT...




I'LL JUST  
CLOSE IT AND  
ASSUME SHE DIDN'T  
LOOK...

THAT'S ALL I  
CAN DO.

THEN I JUST  
HAVE TO MAKE IT  
THROUGH THE  
NIGHT...



A close-up photograph of a middle-aged man with short, dark hair and black-rimmed glasses. He is looking out a large window with a grid pattern. The window shows a green lawn, a grey fence, and trees. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the right side of the image, containing text.

...WITH ONE OF  
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL  
WOMEN I'VE EVER SEEN  
WITH MY OWN EYES  
STAYING IN THE  
HOUSE.

GOD, WHY  
COULDN'T SHE  
JUST GO TO A  
HOTEL?

I'LL JUST AVOID  
HER... GIVE HER SPACE  
AND WAIT FOR HILL TO  
COME HOME.



NOTHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN.

I LOVE MY WIFE, AND THIS IS ALL-

SO, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I BET IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE YOUR WIFE WORE SOMETHING LIKE THIS BY THE POOL, RIGHT?

IT'S... BEEN A WHILE.

I BET IT HAS...

...BUT HER BOOBS WERE NOWHERE NEAR AS BIG AS MINE ARE WHEN SHE WAS MY AGE, RIGHT?

UM...





I THINK IT'S  
PROBABLY BEST IF  
WE DON'T DISCUSS  
YOUR...

YOUR BREAST SIZE  
WHILE IT'S JUST US IN  
THE HOUSE.

COME ONE, WHAT'S  
WRONG WITH TWO  
ADULTS TALKING ABOUT  
THEIR BODIES?

IT'S JUST  
TALKING RIGHT?



ANYWAY, I  
HOPE YOU'LL  
JOIN ME BY THE  
POOL.

I'D FEEL  
SILLY LAYING OUT  
THERE ALL  
ALONE.

I'VE...  
GOT SOME  
WORK TO  
DO...

PLEASE,  
HOWARD... IT  
WOULDN'T FEEL RIGHT  
RELAXING OUT THERE  
WHILE YOUR IN HERE  
WORKING.

I'LL...  
THINK ABOUT  
IT.

I HOPE  
YOU WILL!

OH MY  
GOD, THAT  
WAS FUN!

I'VE NEVER  
SEEN HOWARD  
SQIRM LIKE THAT  
BEFORE!

I HAVE  
TO TELL  
LOIS...



HILL?

LOIS,  
YOU'RE A  
GENIUS!

REALLY? IS  
HOWARD  
LOSING IT?

I HUGGED  
HIM, AND HE  
THREW HIS HANDS  
UP LIKE I WAS  
TOXIC!

SO, HE'S NOT  
INTERESTED?

HE PLAYS LIKE  
HE'S NOT...

...BUT I COULD FEEL HIM GETTING A HARD-ON WHILE I PRESSED MY HUGE TITS AGAINST HIM.

WELL, YOU CAN'T REALLY BLAME HIM FOR THAT... I BET ANY MAN WOULD GET HARD JUST LOOKING AT YOU...

...BUT YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE IT FURTHER.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY FURTHER?

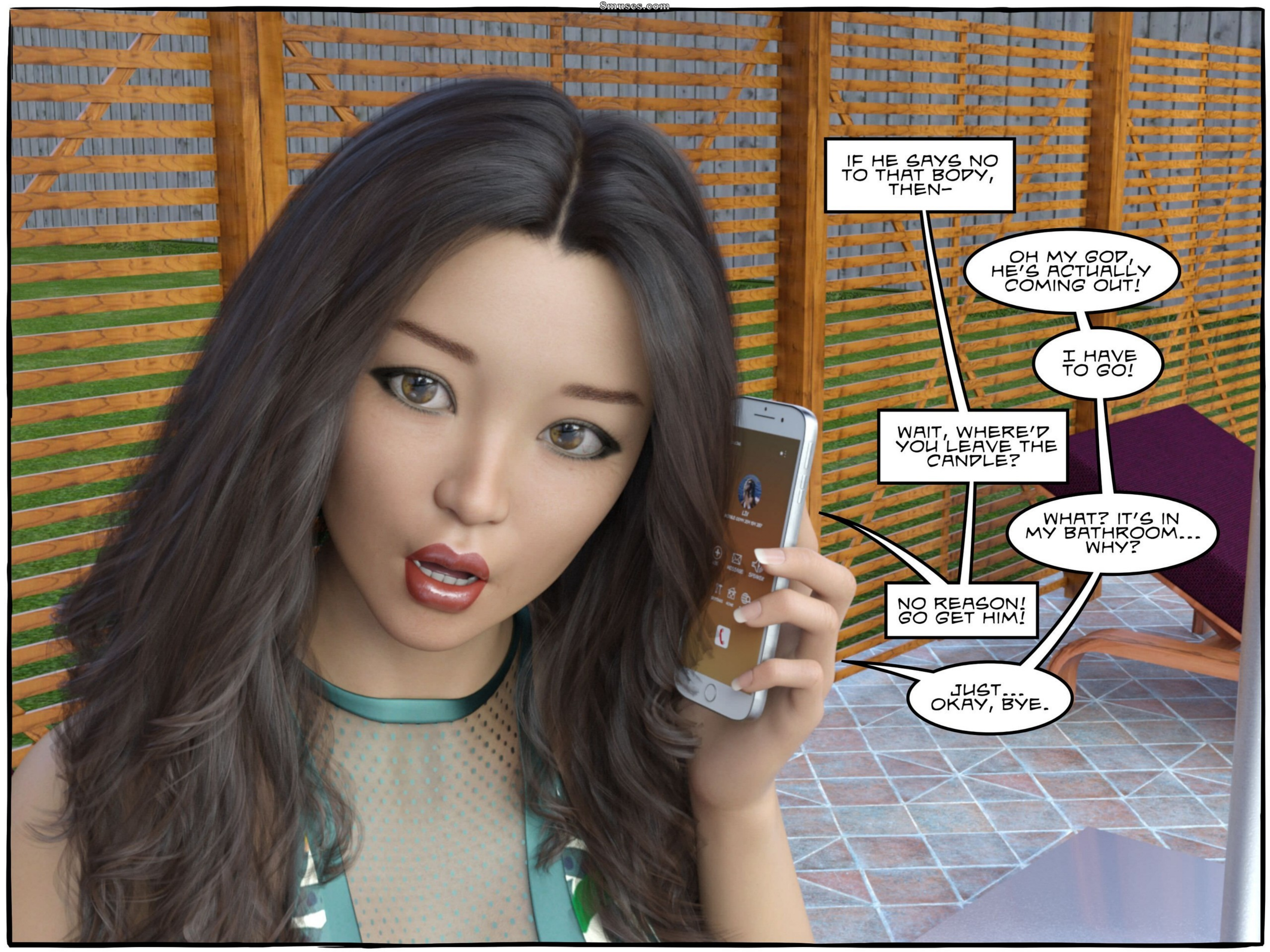
TEASING HIM IS ONE THING, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE IT A STEP FURTHER...

YOU HAVE TO SEDUCE HIM, BABE!

SEDUCE HIM? I... I DON'T KNOW, LOIS.

YOU WANTED TO KNOW IF HE WAS REAL ABOUT SWINGING, SO YOU'LL HAVE TO PROPOSITION HIM.

FLIRT, TEASE, AND SHOW AS MUCH SKIN AS YOU CAN, AND THEN ASK HIM TO JOIN YOU FOR THE NIGHT.



IF HE SAYS NO TO THAT BODY, THEN-

OH MY GOD, HE'S ACTUALLY COMING OUT!

I HAVE TO GO!

WAIT, WHERE'D YOU LEAVE THE CANDLE?

WHAT? IT'S IN MY BATHROOM... WHY?

NO REASON! GO GET HIM!

JUST... OKAY, BYE.

IT'S... OKAY  
I JOIN YOU,  
TIFFANY?

HOWARD!  
YOU CAME  
OUT!





I WAS GETTING  
SO LONELY OUT  
HERE, SO I'M GLAD  
YOU DECIDED TO  
JOIN ME!

I FEEL MY  
WIFE WOULD  
WANT ME TO BE A  
NICE HOST...

I'M SURE  
SHE WOULD.  
\*GIGGLE\*

TO BE CONTINUED

SO, I'M SORRY,  
BUT... HILLARY HAS  
NEVER MENTIONED  
YOU BEFORE.

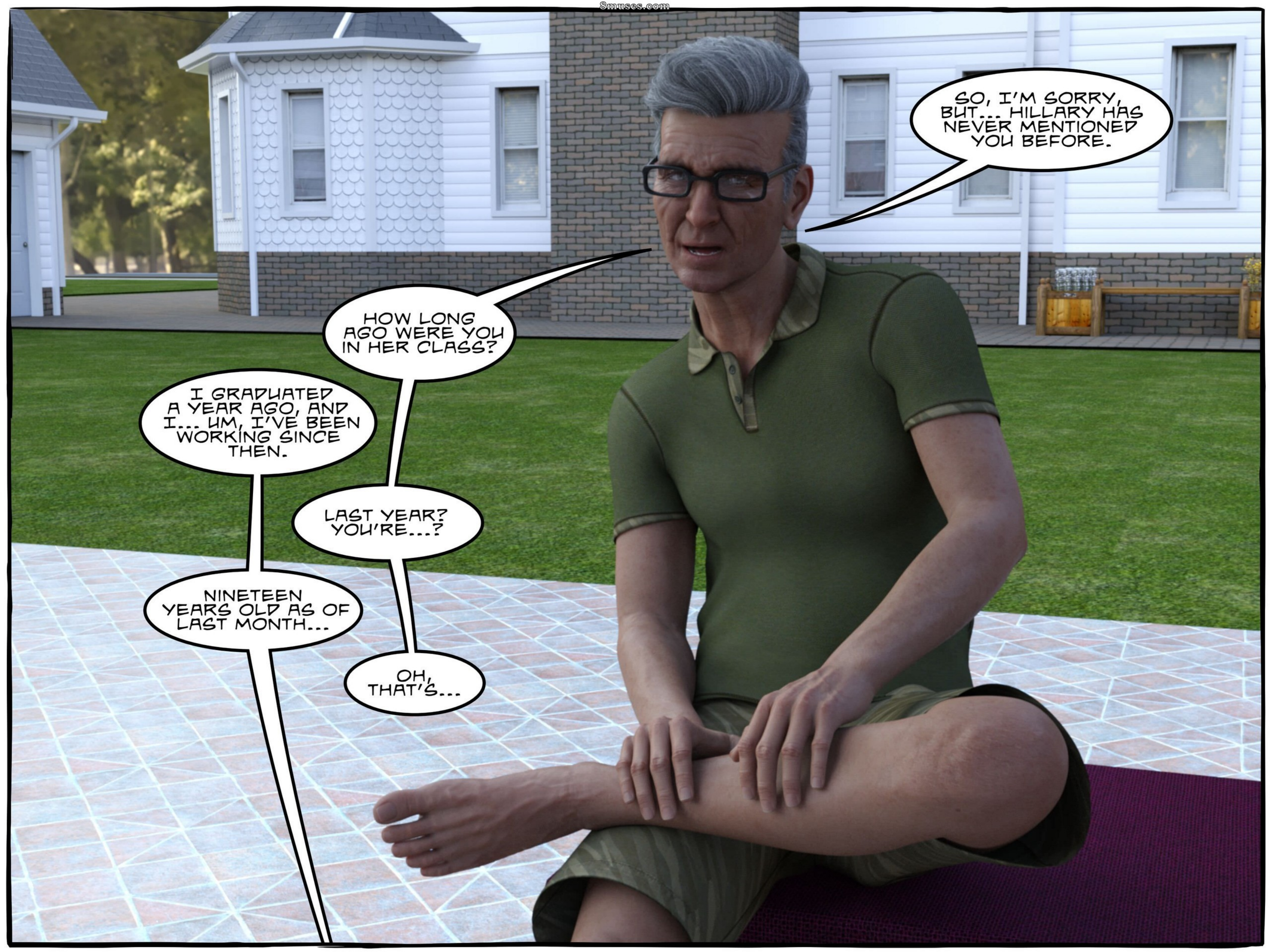
HOW LONG  
AGO WERE YOU  
IN HER CLASS?

I GRADUATED  
A YEAR AGO, AND  
I... UM, I'VE BEEN  
WORKING SINCE  
THEN.

LAST YEAR?  
YOU'RE....?

NINETEEN  
YEARS OLD AS OF  
LAST MONTH...

OH,  
THAT'S...



I KNOW, I  
LOOK A LOT OLDER,  
DON'T I?

WELL, YEAH,  
YOU LIKE YOU'RE  
IN YOUR  
TWENTIES.

YEAH, I  
GET THAT A  
LOT.

I... I HAD TO  
SHOW MY NEW BOSS  
ANOTHER PIECE OF ID  
BECAUSE SHE DIDN'T  
BELIEVE I WAS ONLY  
NINETEEN.

OH, I...  
UM...

YOUR  
BOSS? WHAT  
IS IT YOU  
DO?





I'M AN EXOTIC  
DANCER.

LIKE...  
MODERN DANCE,  
OR... SOMETHING  
LIKE THAT?

I'M A  
**STRIPPER,**  
HOWARD. I JUST SAY  
EXOTIC DANCER TO  
MAKE IT SOUND  
BETTER.

A... STRIPPER!?

I... I  
MEAN...

DOES  
HILLARY KNOW  
THAT'S YOUR  
VOCATION?

OF COURSE  
SHE DOES... SHE  
ENCOURAGED ME  
TO, UM, FOLLOW  
MY DREAMS.

SHE SAID I  
SHOULDN'T BE ASHAMED  
OF MY BODY, AND THAT... I  
CAN STILL BE A STRONG  
INDEPENDENT WOMAN AND  
A STRIPPER.



YOU CAN RELAX,  
HOWARD...

I'M NOT  
GOING TO JUMP  
UP AND START  
STRIPPING.

WHAT!?  
NO... I DIDN'T  
THINK...

\*GIGGLE\*  
IT'S OKAY,  
HOWARD.

YOU TELL  
SOMEONE YOU'RE A  
STRIPPER AND THEY  
LOOK AT YOU  
DIFFERENTLY...

...BUT I'M JUST  
LIKE ANY OTHER  
NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD  
GIRL OUT THERE.

I JUST WISH I COULD MEET SOME BETTER GUYS.

OH, I'M... I THOUGHT...

A GIRL LIKE ME WOULD HAVE HER PICK OF MEN?

I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN IT LIKE-

NO, YOU'RE NOT WRONG. I DO GET TO DATE SOME PRETTY AMAZING LOOKING MEN, BUT...

...THEY'RE ALL REALLY SHALLOW.

THE GOOD ONES SEEM TO BE TOO NERVOUS TO TALK TO ME.

A woman with long, wavy dark hair is standing by a swimming pool. She is wearing a teal and white floral bikini top with a sheer, dotted mesh overlay. She has a surprised expression. The background shows a pool deck with purple lounge chairs and umbrellas, and a wooden fence.

HONESTLY? I WISH I COULD FIND A MAN LIKE YOU, HOWARD.

YOUR WIFE ALWAYS HAD THE NICEST THINGS TO SAY ABOUT YOU...

YOU'RE STRONG, MOTIVATED, SUPPORTING...

...GOOD IN BED...


WHAT!?! MY WIFE SAID...



SHE REALLY SAID THAT!?

HA HA,  
NO... I'M  
SORRY...

SHE NEVER  
SAID THAT...

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is standing in a poolside area. She is wearing a two-piece bikini with a green and white floral pattern and a sheer, dotted fabric overlay. She has a surprised expression. The background shows a wooden lattice fence and a tiled pool deck. Several speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing dialogue. A white lounge chair is visible to the right.

...BUT SHE DID MENTION HOW MUCH SHE LOVED TO TEASE YOU.

SO, I JUST HAD TO TRY IT TOO.

OH, THAT'S... YEAH, SHE DOES LOVE TO DO THAT.

STILL, SHE DID MENTION HOW GOOD HER LOVE LIFE WAS ON A FEW OCCASIONS, SO... THERE'S SOME TRUTH THERE.

SHE... REALLY MENTIONED THAT?

YEAH, SHE MENTIONED IT A COUPLE OF TIMES!

UM... WHO  
ARE YOU,  
AND...

OH, VERY FUNNY,  
TIFFANY!

YOU'RE THE  
ONE WHO SAID I  
SHOULD COME OVER  
AND JOIN YOU BY  
THE POOL!

I... I DID?

OF COURSE YOU  
DID, SILLY!

MINUTES EARLIER...



\*GASP\*

SHE'S RIGHT... IT'S A DIFFERENT FLAME!

THAT MEANS I'LL BE...



PINK SMOKE!

THIS IS DEFINITELY A DIFFERENT CANDLE...

...SO I WONDER WHAT I'LL LOOK LIKE!

























HOLY SHIT!  
THEY'RE SO MUCH  
BIGGER THAN  
EARLIER!

I LOOK LIKE A  
TOTAL HOTTIE!

IF TIFFANY CAN'T  
BREAK HOWARD...  
MAYBE I CAN!  
\*GIGGLE\*

TO BE CONTINUED