



VACATION WOES
PART 1

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EVERY YEAR, PRATT AND HIS PARENTS STAYED AT THEIR VACATION HOUSE. PRATT USUALLY APPRECIATED HIS TIME THERE. HE LOVED RELAXING AND CATCHING UP ON HIS READING OR SHOWS.

THIS YEAR WASN'T ANY DIFFERENT, AS THE 22 YEAR OLD ENJOYED A GOOD BOOK WITH A COLD DRINK, FORGETTING ABOUT THE STRESS OF DAILY LIFE.

THE QUIET WAS SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED
BY SOMEONE YELLING HIS NAME.

PRATT!
PRATT!!!

OH DAMN, SHE
IS BACK!
THAT'S ALL I
NEEDED...

WALKING TOWARDS HIM AT A BRISK PACE WAS JULIA, THE DAUGHTER OF FRIENDS OF HIS PARENTS, WHOSE VACATION HOME WAS RIGHT NEXT TO HIS.

YOU GUYS GOT IN EARLY!
WE JUST ARRIVED AN HOUR AGO.

UMM...
WELCOME BACK JULES.



PRATT DIDN'T CARE MUCH FOR JULIA, SHE'D HAD A CRUSH ON HIM FOR A LONG TIME. SHE'D FOLLOW HIM AROUND, TRY AND ROPE HIM IN STUPID GAMES OR ROLE PLAY. AND HIS PARENTS WOULD FORCE HIM TO PLAY WITH HER.

HOW IS IT GOING PRATT, LONG TIME NO SEE. HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN?


SHE'D ALWAYS BEEN THIS SCRAWNY KID, ALL ELBOWS AND KNEES. BUT WHEN HE SAW HER THIS YEAR, AS SHE HAD TURNED 16, BOY, HAD SHE CHANGED!

PRATT WAS ALREADY ANNOYED BY HER. HE WANTED TO SPEND HIS VACATION IN PEACE, AND SHE WASN'T GOING TO GIVE IT TO HIM.

IT'S ALWAYS A YEAR, RIGHT, JULES?


YUP SOUNDS ABOUT RIGHT. WOW, YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT.

NOTICE ANY CHANGE IN ME?



CHANGE?
I AM NOT IN THE HABIT
OF NOTICING 12 YEAR
OLDS, JULIA.

SO WHY DON'T
RUN A LONG NOW AND
LET ME ENJOY MY
BOOK IN PEACE.



COME ON PRATT,
DON'T BE SUCH A SOUR
PUSS. JUST STAND UP
AND YOU WILL SEE.

FFS... ARIGHT,
ARIGHT. I AM
STANDING UP.

JEEZ OLD MAN,
NEED HELP GETTING
UP?

GIGGLE

OLD MAN?
WATCH IT LITTLE GIRL,
OR I WILL PUT YOU OVER
MY KNEE LIKE I USED
TO BEFORE!

AW... YOU
ARE SUCH A
GROUCH... I AM
JUST KIDDING!

SLAP

A photograph of a man and a woman standing in a park. The man, on the left, is wearing a black wetsuit with a grey geometric pattern on the back and is barefoot. The woman, on the right, has long blonde hair and is wearing a yellow short-sleeved top, a denim skirt, and black sneakers with white laces. They are both looking at each other. The background shows a grassy area with trees and a wooden bench in the foreground.

YOU... YOU ARE
BIGGER!?

YUP, I AM NOT A
LITTLE GIRL ANY
MORE, PRATT!



AS A MATTER OF FACT,
I THINK I MIGHT JUST
BE...



... TALLER THAN
YOU, LITTLE
PRATT.

WHAT THE... THAT'S
BULLSHIT. AND THAT
DOESN'T MEAN SHIT
ANYWAY.

A woman with long, straight blonde hair and bangs is flexing her right bicep. She is wearing a light-colored, short-sleeved top. She is looking towards a man whose profile is visible on the left side of the frame. The background shows a grassy area and trees under a bright sky.

I AM NOT ONLY TALLER, I HAVE BEEN WORKING OUT TOO. CHECK THIS OUT.

IT'S PRETTY BIG ISN'T IT. GO AHEAD, YOU CAN TOUCH IT.

I AM NOT GOING TO TOUCH IT, WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!

YOU SCARED, PRATT?



THAT'S IT,
SQUEEZE IT
HARDER PRATT.

WOW, IT IS
SO BIG AND SO
HARD. IT MIGHT BE
EVEN BIGGER THAN
MINE!

AND SHE IS
JUST 16

I HAVE
BEEN WORKING
HARD, GETTING
STRONGER TOO.

STRONGER
THAN YOU EVEN.



DON'T KID
YOURSELF JULIA,
YOU MIGHT HAVE
GROWN A LITTLE. BUT
I AM STILL A FULL
GROWN MAN.

AND NO 16 YEAR
OLD GIRL IS
STRONGER THAN ME.

YOU DON'T SAY?
WELL WHAT DO YOU SAY
TO SOME GOOD OL' BACK
YARD OLYMPICS.



WHAT?
THAT NONSENSE WE
USED TO PLAY?

I ONLY
PLAYED ALONG
SO YOU AND MY
PARENTS WOULD
SHUT UP

SO IN OTHER
WORDS; YOU ARE TOO
CHICKEN TO COMPETE
AGAINST ME.

THAT'S NOT
GONNA WORK
TWICE LITTLE
GIRL.

YEAH? MAYBE I
SHOULD JUST GO
TELL YOUR PARENTS
YOU WON'T PLAY WITH
ME?

FUCK!

A woman with long, straight blonde hair and blue eyes is the central figure. She is wearing a bright yellow short-sleeved t-shirt and blue denim shorts. She is looking down and to the left, gesturing with her hands as if speaking. The background is a gravelly outdoor area with some greenery and a concrete curb. Three speech bubbles are positioned to her left, containing text. In the bottom right corner, there is a small black box with white text.

SO WE
WILL START WITH
THE USUAL,
WEIGHTLIFTING.

THE SECOND
EVENT WILL BE ARM
WRESTLING.

AND LAST WE
WILL DO SOME LIGHT
WRESTLING.

PRATT GRUDGINGLY AGREED, AND ANNOUNCING HE WOULD START FIRST HE STOOD IN FRONT OF JULIA PONDERING HIS NEXT MOVE.

HOW THE HELL AM I GONNA LIFT HER, SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE WEIGHS MORE THAN ME.

WHAT'S MATTER PRATT?, IT'S NOT ROCKET SCIENCE.

YOU KNOW THE RULES, WE EACH LIFT EACH OTHER UP.

AND THE WINNER IS WHOEVER HOLDS UP THE OTHER THE LONGEST.

PRATT FINALLY DECIDED ON A TYPE OF LIFT, BENT AND GRABBED HER AROUND THE WAIST..


GRRR

FUCK SHE IS HEAVY.

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is carrying a man on her back. She is wearing a light green tank top and denim shorts. The man is wearing a black tank top and black shorts with a camouflage pattern. They are walking on a gravel path outdoors. In the background, there are trees and a lounge chair. The image has a comic book style with speech bubbles.

OH WOW, YOU
ACTUALLY DID IT. I AM
IMPRESSED PRATT.

GRUNT
SHUT UP!

A woman with long, straight blonde hair and bangs is carrying a man on her back. She is wearing a light-colored, short-sleeved t-shirt and blue jeans. She has a smug expression and is looking down at the man. The man has short brown hair and is wearing a dark t-shirt with a white geometric pattern on the back. He looks frustrated and is looking up at the woman. They are in a park with trees and a fence in the background.

16, 17, 18, 19...
I AM ALREADY
SLIPPING PRATT, WHAT'S
WRONG?
DID YOU GET WEAKER
BUDDY?

NO, YOU GOT
HEAVIER SMART
ASS.

FUUUCK, I
AM LOSING MY
GRIP.

PRATT BARELY REACHED THE 30 SECONDS MARK BEFORE DROPPING JULIA. SHE NIMBLY JUMPED TO HER FEET, AND WATCHED IN FASCINATION AS PRATT GASPED FOR AIR.



WHEEZE
OH MY GOD, ARE YOU OK PRATT?
I AM FINE, JUST LET ME CATCH MY BREATH.

COUGH
ARE YOU SURE?
YOU SOUND LIKE YOU ARE HAVING A HEART ATTACK OR SOMETHING

I SAID I AM FINE...

A woman with long, straight blonde hair is carrying a man on her back. She is wearing a light green t-shirt and blue denim shorts. The man is wearing a black tank top and black shorts with a white logo. They are in a field of dry grass. The woman is looking down at the man, and he is looking up at her with a surprised expression. There are three speech bubbles and a text block in the upper right area of the image.

HERE, LET
ME HELP YOU
UP.

WOAH...
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING ?

GIGGLE

IT'S MY
TURN ANYWAY.
AND WHAT
BETTER WAY TO
REST UP THAN
OFF YOUR
FEET.



OH MY
GOD, SHE IS SO
STRONG. HER
ARMS ARE
SQUEEZING ME
SO TIGHT.

AREN'T YOU
GOING TO START
COUNTING PRATT.

WHAT?
OH SORRY I WAS
DISTRACTED.

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT, YOU CAN
START COUNTING
NOW.

REALLY?
BUT ALL THAT
TIME PASSED UN
COUNTED.

GIGGLE

OH, IT IS
REALLY OK, YOU
ARE SO LIGHT I
COULD HOLD LIKE
THIS ALL DAY.

A young man with short brown hair is lifting a young woman with long blonde hair in his arms. They are outdoors on a gravel path. The man is wearing a black tank top and black shorts with a grey geometric pattern. The woman is wearing a light-colored tank top and blue denim shorts. She is smiling and looking towards the camera. The man is looking upwards and to the right. The background shows a gravel path, some greenery, and a wooden fence.

57, 58, 59,
60.

JULES, IT'S BEEN A
MINUTE ALREADY.
YOU WON.

SIGH

I DON'T CARE,
I LIKE THIS TOO
MUCH. JUST KEEP
COUNTING.

BUT THIS IS
JUST TOO EASY, LET
ME TRY SOME
OTHER LIFTS.

A man with short brown hair is carrying a woman with long blonde hair piggyback. The man is wearing a black tank top with a white geometric pattern and a blue denim skirt. The woman is wearing a black dress and is barefoot. They are standing on a gravelly path outdoors. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

THERE, A
CRADLE. LIKE A
GROOM CARRIES
HIS BRIDE.

LET ME JUST
WALK AROUND FOR A
BIT LIKE THIS.

PLEASE JULES,
THIS IS
EMBARRASSING. PUT
ME DOWN

JULES IGNORED PRATT'S PLEAS
AND QUICKLY REPOSITIONED HIM.

NOW YOU ARE
LIKE MY BABY.

WHAT IS THE
COUNT AT ?

ALRIGHT. YOU
ARE RIGHT, WE ARE
DONE.

I... I LOST
COUNT.

PLEASE JULES,
THAT'S ENOUGH.

JULES PUT PRATT DOWN, BUT BEFORE HE COULD MOVE AWAY, SHE HAD HIM BY THE ARMS HOLDING HIM CLOSE TO HERSELF.

HER HANDS ARE LIKE IRON CUFFS, I CAN'T MOVE MY ARMS.

AND THEY ARE BITING INTO MY ARMS SO HARD.

WH... WHAT ARE YOU DOING? LET ME GO JULES.

DID YOU KNOW THAT I HAD THE BIGGEST CRUSH ON YOU PRATT?

I... I THINK SO. WHAT DOES THAT HAVE TO DO WITH ANYTHING?

I APPRECIATE THAT YOU WEREN'T MEAN TO ME, YOU HUMOURED ME AND PLAYED WITH ME.

BUT I ALWAYS WANTED MORE. AND HAVING YOU THIS CLOSE TO ME, I JUST CAN'T WASTE THIS OPPORTUNITY.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?!

WHAT I MEAN
IS FUCK ARM
WRESTLING, WE ARE
JUST GOING TO
WRESTLE.

HEY!!!

JULES STRONG RIGHT LEG KICKED AT
PRATT'S MATCHSTICK LEGS, EASILY
KNOCKING HIM OFF HIS FEET.


SWIPE



JULIA TOOK PRATT DOWN. HE FOUGHT
HARD TRYING TO GET HER OFF, BUT IT
WAS USELESS, SHE WAS JUST TOO
STRONG FOR HIM.

WHAT...
ARE YOU
DOING?
STOP IT
JULES.

WHAT DOES IT
LOOK LIKE PRATT, I
AM KICKING YOUR
ASS.



WHEN THE DUST SETTLED, JULIA WAS ON TOP OF PRATT, HIS ARMS PINNED OVER HIS HEAD.

STOP?
I TOLD YOU I HAVE
DREAMT ABOUT THIS
FOR SO LONG.

I AM FINALLY
STRONG ENOUGH TO
HAVE YOU RIGHT WHERE
I WANT YOU.

GET OFF
ME...
STOP THIS JULIA,
RIGHT NOW.

PRATT FELT JULIA MOVE HIS ARMS TO CROSS THEM, THEN HOLD THEM IN ONE OF HERS. HE RENEWED HIS STRUGGLES BUT TO HIS HORROR HE COULDN'T ESCAPE.

YOU ARE JUST SO DELICIOUSLY WEAK. I KNEW I COULD TAKE YOU. BUT THIS IS JUST TOO EASY.



OH REALLY?
WHAT EXACTLY ARE YOU GOING TO TELL THEM?

ARE YOU GOING TO TELL THEM THAT A 16 YEAR OLD GIRL OVERPOWERED A COLLEGE MAN?

WHAA...

SSTOP... OR I AM GOING TO TELL YOUR PARENTS!

HOW SHE PINNED HIM DOWN AND KISSED HIM AGAINST HIS WILL.

JULIA INTERRUPTED PRATT BY BENDING OVER HIM
AND KISSING HIM FORCEFULLY ON THE MOUTH.

MMM

KISS

KISS

AFTER MINUTES OF MAKING OUT, JULIA
CAME OUT FOR AIR AND SAT UP ON
PRATT'S SUPINE AND WRUNG OUT BODY.

WOW!!!
THAT WAS JUST,
AMAZING-
EVERYTHING I HAVE
DREAMT ABOUT AND
MORE.

GROAN
PLEASE...
JULIA, LET ME
GO.



FROM NOW ON I
AM GONNA CALL YOU
LITTLE BRAT.


AND YOU WILL
BE MY BOYFRIEND,
YOU WILL CALL ME
EVERYDAY.

JULIA COMPLETELY IGNORED PRATT AGAIN.
AND JUST SAT THERE ON TOP OF HIM FOR
MINUTES. HE COULD ONLY STARE AT HER
PANTIES AS SHE WENT ON ABOUT THEIR FUTURE
TOGETHER.

AFTER WHAT SEEMED TO PRATT LIKE FOREVER,
JULIA STOOD UP AND HELPED HIM TO HIS FEET.
BUT THEN SHE QUICKLY TURNED, TOOK HIS
ARMS AND PULLED HIM ON HER BACK.

GROAN

ARIGHT LITTLE
BRAT, YOU HAVE HAD
ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY.
LET'S GET YOU BACK
HOME.

A young man with dark hair, wearing a black tank top and dark shorts, is carrying a young woman with long blonde hair on his back. The woman is wearing a yellow top and blue shorts. They are walking on a gravel path outdoors. The man is looking forward, and the woman is looking back over her shoulder at him. There are trees and a path in the background.

PRATT DIDN'T OBJECT, HE WAS TOO TIRED TO ARGUE OR FIGHT. HE JUST SAT COMFORTABLY ON HER BACK AS SHE WALKED CONFIDENTIALLY EASILY HANDLING HIS WEIGHT.

TOMORROW,
YOU ARE TAKING
ME TO THE MOVIES.
PICK ME UP AT 5.

AND KEEP IN
MIND, I AM A
GROWING GIRL AND
I EAT ALOT.

OH GOD...
WHAT DID I GET
MYSELF INTO.

AND DON'T THINK
ABOUT STANDING
ME UP.

I SWEAR I
WILL PUT YOU
OVER MY KNEES
INFRONT OF YOUR
PARENTS.



NEEDLESS TO SAY, IT WAS THE LONGEST AND MOST PAINFUL SUMMER IN PRATT'S LIFE. HE SPENT MONTHS AFTER HE RETURNED JUST THINKING ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED.

HIS THOUGHTS WERE SPLIT BETWEEN 'HOW COULD THIS HAVE HAPPENED', AND 'MAN, JULIA IS SO INCREDIBLE'



AND IT NEARLY DROVE HIM MAD
HOW CONFLICTED HE WAS ABOUT
THE WHOLE EXPERIENCE.

BUT ONE THING HE REALIZED WAS THAT
HE WAS JUST TOO SCARED TO FACE HER
AGAIN. AND SO THE NEXT YEAR, HE
WOULD SKIP THE YEARLY VACATION.

TWO YEARS LATER...



TWO YEARS LATER, PRATT JOINED HIS PARENTS AGAIN - HE HADN'T BEEN ABLE TO GET OUT OF IT...

GOD, I HOPE SHE'S NOT THERE

AND IF SHE IS... LET HER HAVE GROWN OUT OF THIS WEIRD OBSESSION WITH ME...

AS THEY ARRIVED AT THEIR VACATION HOME, PRATT'S PARENTS LEFT HIM TO BRING THE BAGS INSIDE AS THEY WENT OUT TO CATCH UP WITH THEIR FRIENDS.

THAT'S JUST PERFECT.

THEY DRAG ME ALL THE WAY HERE, AND DUMP THE LUGGAGE ON ME.

AND THEY WEIGH A FUCKING TON.



PRATT'S THOUGHTS WERE SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED BY A FAMILIAR VOICE. AND AN UNFAMILIAR LARGE FRAME OVERSHADOWING HIM.

LET ME HELP YOU WITH THESE, LITTLE MAN.

WHA-

A comic book panel featuring a man and a woman. The man is on the left, seen from the back and side, looking towards the woman. The woman is in the center, looking slightly upwards and to the right. She has long, straight, light green hair and is wearing a blue and orange tank top. To the right, the front of a dark-colored car is visible. The background shows a clear blue sky and some green foliage.

PRATT HAD TO LOOK UP, WAY WAY UP TO FIND JULIA'S FACE. AND SHE WAS ALL GROWN UP.

HEY THERE PRATT, IT HAS BEEN A WHILE.

JJJ...JULES?
OH MY GOD.

A woman with long, straight green hair and a blue sports bra and shorts stands next to a red suitcase and a blue suitcase. She is looking down. A man with short brown hair, wearing a black t-shirt with red and black vertical stripes, stands with his back to the camera, looking at the woman. He is holding a red and black suitcase. To the right, the open trunk of a dark car is visible, with a license plate that reads "5B-592-BC". The background shows a grassy area, trees, and a clear blue sky.

I WAS ON
MY MORNING JOG,
WHEN I SAW YOU
CAR COMING IN.

I COULDN'T
BELIEVE MY EYES
WHEN I SAW YOU WERE
FINALLY BACK.

IT HAS BEEN 2
YEARS, I THOUGHT
YOUR WEREN'T EVER
COMING BACK.

I...
I HAVE BEEN
BUSY WITH AH...
WORK

DON'T
APOLOGIZE, I
UNDERSTAND.



LET'S GET
THOSE TO THE
HOUSE. WE CAN
CATCH UP THERE.

MY GOD,
LOOK AT
HER...

AND THE
WAY SHE IS
HANDLING THOSE
BAGS.

IT TOOK
ME AND FATHER
THREE TRIPS TO
GET THEM IN THE
CAR.

WHEEZE

JEEZ,
FINALLY HERE!

MAN... I
MISSED THIS PLACE, I
HAVEN'T BEEN HERE IN
AGES..

YOU GUYS HAVE
THE BEST HOUSE IN
THE AREA.



IS YOUR INDOOR
POOL STILL
WORKING?

YEAH, THE
GROUNDS KEEPER
CLEANED AND FILLED
IT BEFORE WE
ARRIVED.

EXCELLENT, I
REALLY WOULD LIKE
TO TAKE A DIP
AFTER MY RUN.

HOW ABOUT YOU
JOIN ME, WE CAN
RELAX AND CATCH
UP.

I... I
DON'T KNOW
JULES, MY
PARENTS MIGHT
BE BACK ANY
MINUTE.

AND THEY
WILL WANT TO
REST UP AFTER
THE TRIP HERE.



DON'T WORRY BUD,
YOUR PARENTS AND MINE
ARE GONNA BE OUT ALL
DAY.

BESIDES, WE ARE
ADULTS HERE PRATT.
WE ARE NOT CHILDREN
SNEAKING AROUND ANY
MORE.

SIGH

OK, I GUESS.

GREAT!
I WILL SEE YOU IN 10
MINUTES AT THE POOL. I
WILL GET CHANGED
REAL QUICK.



15 MINUTES LATER, PRATT WAS IN HIS SPEEDOS AND ON HIS WAY TO THE POOL.

SHE IS ALREADY HERE.

GOD... I HOPE I AM NOT MAKING A MISTAKE.

MAYBE I SHOULD JUST LEAVE!

PRATT WAS HESITANT, WHAT HAPPENED LAST TIME WAS STILL SEARED IN HIS BRAIN. BUT THE MINUTE HE SAW JULIA IN HER BIKINI HE WAS STUMPED. ALL THOUGHTS OF ESCAPE LEFT HIM AND HE JUST STARTED HURRYING TOWARDS HER.

OH MY GOD.
SHE JUST LOOK AT
HER, AMAZING.

HE WATCHED HER IN SILENCE, ADMIRING HER MAGNIFICENT FORM. HER BODY WAS LIKE A WORK OF ART AND HE HAD A PRIVATE SHOWING.


BUT HE DIDN'T WANT HER TO CATCH HIM STARING LIKE A CREEP, SO HE GENTLY CLEARED HIS THROAT.

IS THAT YOU PRATT?
I AM ALMOST DONE,
JUST TAKING OFF
MY SHOES.



WHAT ARE YOU
STANDING BACK THERE
FOR LITTLE BUDDY?

COME CLOSER,
I DON'T BITE.

A young man with dark hair, wearing black and white briefs, is leaning forward and looking at a woman with long, vibrant green hair. The woman is wearing black lingerie with gold accents. They are on a light-colored tiled floor. The man has a slightly nervous or shy expression.

HE SHUFFLED CLOSER, FEELING INADEQUATE AS HE STOOD BEFORE HER IN HIS SMALL SPEEDOS.

AH... HEY.

OH MY GOD, YOU LOOK SO CUTE PRATT, WHY DO YOU HAVE THAT LOOK ON YOUR FACE?

DON'T BE SHY, YOU LOOK ADORABLE.



YOU KEPT IN
SHAPE LITTLE
BUDDY, GOOD FOR
YOU.

ALTHOUGH
YOU COULD HAVE
USED MORE HOURS
AT THE GYM.

I GUESS. I
HAVE JUST BEEN
BUSY
STUDYING...

YEAH I HEARD
FROM YOUR MOM.
STILL, LOOK AT ME!



LOOK AT ME AND
TELL ME PRATT, WHAT
DO YOU THINK OF HOW I
TURNED UP.

COME ON
JULES, DON'T,
PLEASE.


DON'T WHAT? I
JUST WANT YOUR
HONEST OPINION.

DON'T BE SO SHY,
TELL ME HOW DO I
LOOK.

SIGH

YOU... YOU LOOK
INCREDIBLE.

AWW, THAT'S
SO SWEET. NOW
LET'S GO SIT BY THE
POOL AND YOU CAN
TELL ME MORE.



YOU KNOW
PRATT, WHEN YOU
DIDN'T SHOW UP HERE
WITH YOUR PARENTS FOR
THE PAST TWO YEARS, I
WAS REALLY HURT.

I TOLD
YOU... I

DON'T...LET ME
FINISH.

I UNDERSTAND
THAT I MIGHT HAVE
COME ON TOO STRONG,
BUT I WAS PRETTY
YOUNG.

SO WHEN
YOU CUT ALL
COMMUNICATION, I
TOOK IT VERY HARD,
LIKE YOU REJECTED
ME.

I AM SO SORRY JULES, I REALLY DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT YOU.

I WAS JUST SO EMBARRASSED, AND CONFUSED.

AWWW, DON'T WORRY ABOUT LITTLE FELLA. I UNDERSTAND.

AND ON THE PLUS SIDE, ITS THE MAIN REASON I STARTED WORKING OUT.

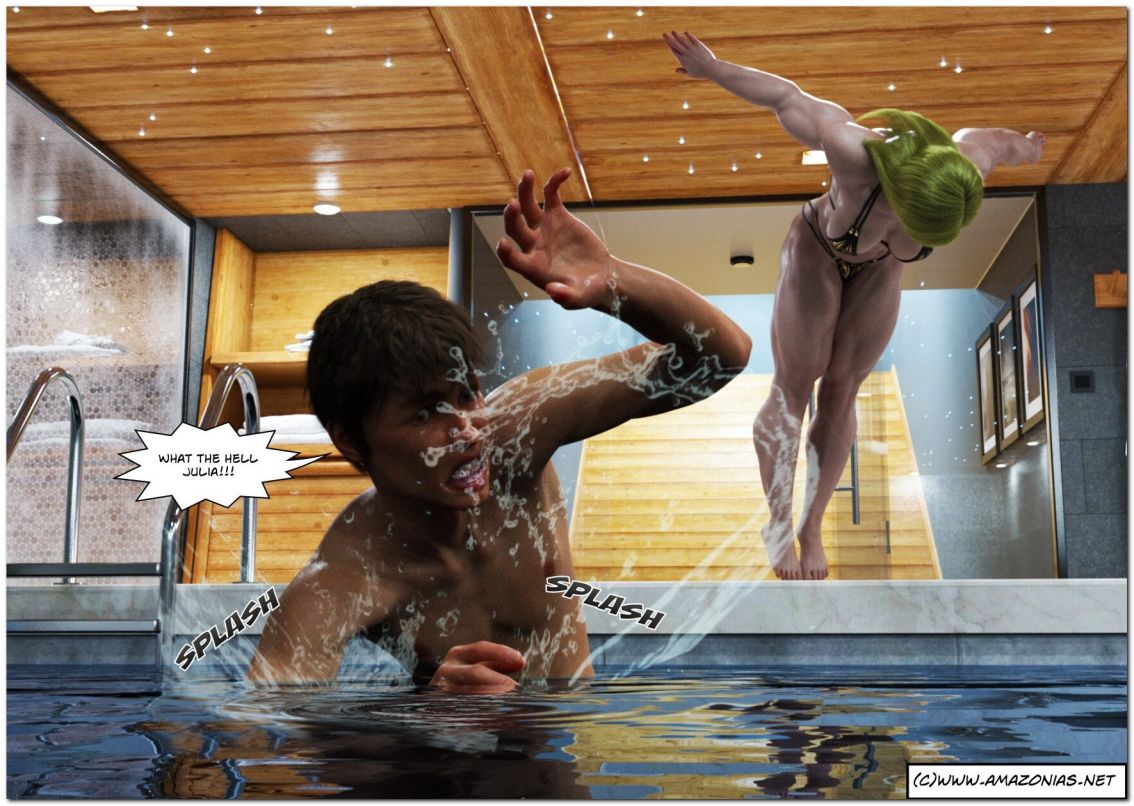
REALLY?

YUP, CAUSE I WANTED TO MAKE SURE NEXT TIME I MET I COULD...

A photograph of a man in a white bikini leaping into a swimming pool. He is in mid-air, with his arms and legs extended. In the background, a woman in a black bikini is standing on the pool deck, looking towards the man. The scene is set in an indoor pool with a wooden ceiling and blue lights. The image has a comic book style with speech bubbles and a bokeh background.

DO THIS!!!

WOOAH!



WHAT THE HELL
JULIA!!!

SPLASH

SPLASH

A young man with dark hair is sitting in a hot tub. He is looking towards the right. In the background, there is a wooden sauna structure with a glass door and a metal ladder. A waterfall is visible on the left wall. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

WHERE ARE
YOU JULIA?
DON'T FUCK AROUND,
THIS IS NOT FUNNY!


AND BEFORE PRATT COULD FINISH HIS THOUGHT, JULIA ROSE FROM THE WATER LIFTING HIM IN THE AIR.

HEYYY!

GOTCHA!

SPLASH



A muscular man with dark hair is sitting on the shoulders of a woman with bright green hair. They are in a hot tub filled with dark water. The man is leaning forward, looking down at the woman. The woman is looking up at him with a slight smile. The background shows a modern spa interior with a wooden sauna and a glass shower enclosure.

HOW IS THE VIEW
FROM UP THERE
LITTLE MAN.

CAREFUL NOW
JULIA, YOU MIGHT
DROP ME.

GIGGLE

DON'T WORRY, I
GOT YOU. YOU COULD
SIT UP THERE ALL DAY
AND I WOULD HARDLY
NOTICE.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black and gold bikini, is lying on her back in a hot tub. She is lifting a man in black and green briefs by his legs. The man is lying on his back on a grey tiled ledge, looking up at the woman. The hot tub is filled with dark blue water and has a wooden interior with white towels. The ceiling is made of wood with recessed lights.

HEYYYY!
OH MY GOD!!!

BESIDES, YOU
KNOW WHAT THEY SAY
ABOUT EVERYTHING THAT
GOES UP.



MUST COME
DOWN.

GERONIMOOOO!

NOOOOO!

SPLASH

AS PRATT SPLASHED AROUND TRYING TO GET HIS BEARINGS, HE SUDDENLY FOUND HIMSELF YANKED FROM THE WATER. HE FELT LIKE A RAG DOLL AS HE WAS LIFTED IN THE AIR HELPLESS TO DO ANYTHING.


THERE...
YOU... GO.

YOU HAVE NO
HOPE OF ESCAPING
NOW LITTLE
BRAT.

DON'T... DON'T
CALL ME THAT. AND
LET ME GO JULES,
RIGHT NOW.

LET YOU GO?
BUDDY, I AM GOING
TO SQUEEZE YOU
HARDER.

WHAT?
NOOOO!



JULIA STARTED SQUEEZING PRATT IN BURSTS OF POWER, MAKING HIM SQUEAL IN PAIN.

AHHHH!

GOD!
JULES, PLEASE
STOP. YOU ARE
BREAKING MY
RIBS!

SQUEEZE SQUEEZE

I AM HARDLY
SQUEEZING. THIS IS
LIKE 20% POWER
RIGHT NOW.

HOW ABOUT I
DIAL IT UP A LITTLE,
HOW DOES 40%
SOUND?



AFTER MINUTES OF TORTURE,
JULIA JUST STOPPED.

HOW ABOUT I
GIVE YOU A CHANCE
LITTLE BRAT. KISS ME
AND I WILL LET YOU
GO.

WJW...
WHAT?

YOU HEARD
ME, GIVE ME
YOUR BEST KISS
AND I WILL
STOP.

SO...
IMPRESS ME.

PRATT DIDN'T QUESTION JULIA'S CHALLENGE, HE JUST DOVE IN. PUTTING ALL HIS SEXUAL FRUSTRATION AND MIXED FEELINGS IN THAT ONE STEAMY KISS.

MMMM

KISS



PRATT LOST HIMSELF IN THE KISS, HE WRAPPED HIS LEGS AROUND HER WAIST AS HER TONGUE INVADDED HIS MOUTH, PUSHING ITS WAY BETWEEN HIS LIPS

JULIA HELD PRATT TO HER WITH ONE ARM SUPPORTING HIS BUTT AND HELD HIM CLOSE TO HERSELF WITH THE OTHER.



BUT THAT WAS JUST TOO MUCH FOR PRATT TO HANDLE. AS JULIA SQUEEZED HIS BUTT IN HER HAND HE JUST EXPLODED.

AAAAHHHH

OH MY GOD
PRATT, DID YOU
JUST...

YOU DID, DIDN'T
YOU?



TOO EMBARRASSED TO ANSWER, PRATT
JUST BURIED HIS HEAD IN HER
SHOULDER AND HUGGED HER TIGHT.

AWWW YOU
NAUGHTY LITTLE GUY.
YOU COULDN'T CONTROL
YOURSELF IN MY ARMS,
COULD YOU?

THERE THERE,
DON'T BE SO
EMBARRASSED.



I AM SO SORRY JULIA, I TRIED TO STOP, BUT I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF.

I TOLD YOU NOT TO WORRY PRATT, I AM NOT MAD.

QUITE THE OPPOSITE, I AM QUITE FLATTERED.

BUT THAT'S QUITE ENOUGH FROlickING FOR NOW. LETS GET OUT AND GET YOU CLEANED UP.



GET ME
CLEANED UP?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WHAT? NO, I
AM NOT A CHILD.
LET ME GO JULIA. PUT
ME DOWN PLEASE!.

JUST WHAT IT
MEANS SILLY
MAN.



AS SOON AS PRATT'S FEET TOUCHED THE GROUND HE DIDN'T THINK TWICE. HE RAN AS FAST AS HE COULD.

IT DIDN'T MATTER THAT HE WAS ALREADY AT HIS HOUSE, AND THAT THERE WAS NO WHERE FOR HIM TO GO, HE JUST RAN.



I GOTTA GET
OUT OF HERE,
SHE'S CRAZY!

HOLD IT YOU
LITTLE SHIT, YOU
DON'T WANT ME
RUNNING AFTER YOU!

JULIA LEAPED OUT OF THE WATER AND
IN A FLASH WAS TACKLING PRATT.

HOW THE HELL DID
SHE CATCH ME SO
FAST?!

OFFF

GET OVER
HERE, I TOLD YOU
DON'T MAKE RUN
AFTER YOU!

NOW YOU WILL
GET IT.



THE ENSUING STRUGGLE WAS BRIEF. IN SECONDS JULES HAD PRATT BETWEEN HER LEGS, AND NOT IN A WAY HE WOULD APPRECIATE.

IF YOU THOUGHT MY HUG WAS PAINFUL LITTLE *BRAT*, YOU ARE IN FOR A RUDE AWAKENING.

I BROKE THE STAR QUARTERBACK'S RIBS AFTER HE TRIED TO GET FRESH WITH ME.

AND HE WAS 240 LBS OF MUSCLE. WHICH IS ABOUT TWICE YOUR SIZE.

AAAAHHH

PLEASE JULES, I AM SORRY. DON'T HURT ME PLEASE!



NOW COMES THE
REAL PAIN.

AAHHGGGHHH


AAAAAAAAAAAA

LET... ME...
GOOOO!

POUND

POUND

CAREFUL LITTLE
MAN, YOU WILL HURT
THOSE TINY FISTS ON MY
BIG THIGHS.

A woman with long, vibrant green hair is shown from behind, wearing a black bikini. She is leaning over a man who is lying face down on a stone pool deck. She is firmly grasping the man's neck with both hands. The man's face is pressed against the ground, and his arms are crossed over his head. In the background, a swimming pool with blue water is visible, along with a wooden slatted ceiling and a shower area with water spraying. A speech bubble from the woman contains the text: "THERE, NOW WE GOT THOSE OUT OF THE WAY. ONE MORE GOOD SQUEEZE." A large, stylized sound effect "Noooooooooo!" is written in blue and white near the man's head.

THERE, NOW WE GOT THOSE OUT OF THE WAY. ONE MORE GOOD SQUEEZE.

Noooooooooo!



THERE YOU GO, ALL COMFY AND SNUG. THIS IS ONE OF MY FAVOURITE POSITIONS.

PRATT WAS GROGGY AND OUT OF IT AS JULIA STOPPED SQUEEZING HIM. HE WAS LIMP AS SHE REPOSITIONED HIS HEAD BETWEEN HER THIGHS. THEN SHE SCOOTED ONTO HIS BODY PLACING HIS HEAD HIGH UP NEAR HER CROTCH.

JULIA,
STOP,
PLEASE!

YOU
ARE GOING
TO KILL
ME!



OH JUST SHUT IT
ALREADY.

JULIA JUST CLOSED HER LEGS TOGETHER
MUFFLING PRATT'S SCREAMS AND PLEAS
ALTOGETHER. THEN SHE STARTED SQUEEZING
HIS HEAD IN EARNEST. IT WASN'T LONG
BEFORE EVERYTHING DARKENED FOR HIM...

A BIT LATER...

ANNNN

MY HEAD...
WHERE AM I?
WHAT HAPPENED?

A photograph of a man from behind, shirtless, in a sauna. He is looking towards a wooden wall. Two thought bubbles are present in the upper right. The first bubble contains the text: "FUCK! THAT CRAZY BITCH NEARLY KILLED ME. I GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE." The second bubble contains the text: "FIRST THING IN THE MORNING. I'M TELLING MY PARENTS AND WE'RE LEAVING."

FUCK!
THAT CRAZY BITCH
NEARLY KILLED ME.
I GOT TO GET OUT
OF HERE.

FIRST THING
IN THE MORNING.
I'M TELLING MY
PARENTS AND WE'RE
LEAVING.

A woman is lying on her back in a bed, her head resting on a pillow. She is wearing a black bra with a white band. A white steam roller is positioned on her lower back. The room is dimly lit, with a lamp on the right side of the frame casting a warm glow. The background wall is a mottled, textured grey.

MY BODY IS
KILLING ME, IT
FEELS LIKE I HAVE
BEEN RUN OVER BY A
STEAM ROLLER.

I CAN'T EVEN
CHANGE. I WILL TRY
AND SLEEP IT OFF.



SORRY LITTLE
FELLA, BUT I JUST
CAN'T TAKE IT SLOW
WITH YOU.

NOT LONG AFTER PRATT DRIFTED TO
SLEEP, HE WAS STARTLED BY A HEAVY
WEIGHT SETTLING ON TOP OF HIM.

I AM SO HORNY
RIGHT NOW. I WANT
YOU... AND I WILL
TAKE YOU!

WHAT THE
FUCK!



GET... IN...
THERE AND GET YOUR
LITTLE TONGUE
WORKING.


NO NO
NOT
THIS...
PLEA...MMF
FFF



OH YEAH,
THAT'S IT. THAT'S
FUCKING IT.

GET THAT LITTLE
LICKER OF YOURS
IN THERE.

MMMFFF



PRATT'S VIOLENT AWAKENING
AND THE SPEED AT WHICH THINGS
HAVE ESCALATED LEFT HIM
SHOCKED TO THE CORE. HE
COULDN'T FIGHT OR MOVE, ALL
HE COULD DO WAS OBLIGE JULIA
AS SHE MOANED ON TOP OF HIM.

AH
AH
AH



FUCK
FUCK
FUCK

HOLY...
YOU ARE
INCREDIBLE PRATT.

I AM GONNA
COOOOMMEEEE!

AAAAHHH



THAT WAS...
AMAZING!
JUST FUCKING
AMAZING.

HEY, ARE YOU
STILL ALIVE
DOWN THERE?



JUST YOU
WAIT, I KNOW WHAT
WOULD LIVEN YOU
UP A LITTLE.

OH MY GOD

АААААА

WILL YOU LOOK
AT THAT, IT FITS NO
NICELY BETWEEN MY
BOOBS.

GIGGLE

AND IT SOUNDS
LIKE YOU ARE ENJOYING
THIS TOO.

BUT JUST
YOU WAIT,
THERE IS EVEN
MORE.




MMMM

TASTY, YOU HAVE
GOT QUITE THE
DELICIOUS COCK.
LITTLE PRATT.



JULIA WAS TRUE TO HER WORD,
LICKING AND SUCKING AT PRATT'S
COCK. HE MOANED AS HE HIMSELF
LICKED JULIA'S VAGINA.

MMMMMM



ANYONE WATCHING WOULD HAVE HARDLY SEEN PRATT, BURIED AS HE WAS BENEATH JULIA. ALL COULD BE HEARD OF HIM WAS MUFFLED MOANS AS HE CAME VIOLENTLY.

MMMFFFF

A young man with dark hair is lying on a bed in a room with wood-paneled walls. He is looking upwards with a surprised expression. The room has a blue tufted headboard and two framed pictures on the wall. One picture shows a landscape with a body of water, and the other is a silhouette of a person. The lighting is dim, creating a moody atmosphere.

JULIA LET HIM UP FINALLY AND JUST STOOD OVER HIM. HE GROANED AS HE SAT UP, BUT HE WAS OUT OF IT, JUST MUMBLING.


OH MY GOD!
OH... MY... GOD!



BUT HIS REST WAS SHORT
LIVED...

DON'T GO
TO SLEEP LITTLE
FELLA WE ARE
HARDLY DONE.

MY PUSSY
IS JUST HUNGRY
FOR THAT
BEAUTIFUL COCK
OF YOURS!



YOU ARE
ALREADY SO HARD
BABY, LET ME JUST
PUT IT IN.

OOOH
JULES...

JULIA BOUNCED ON TOP OF PRATT ENTHUSIASTICLY, MOANING AT THE TOP OF HER LUNGS, AS PRATT GROANED. HIS PLEASURE MIXED WITH PAIN

AH
AH
AH

AAGGHHH

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown from the waist up, leaning forward in a suggestive pose. She is wearing a dark, possibly black, thong. Her hair is blowing, suggesting movement or a fan. The background is a blurred indoor setting with warm lighting. The overall tone is sensual and adult-oriented.

AS HER THRUST BECAME MORE ENERGETIC,
PRATT HELD ON TO HER FOR DEAR LIFE. THERE
WAS NOTHING ELSE HE COULD DO. HE WAS
BASICALLY A HUMAN DILDO FOR HER NOW.

FUCK
FUCK
FUCK!


AS JULIA CLIMAXED, HER VAGINAL MUSCLES CONTRACTED AROUND PRATT'S PENIS. DRAWING OUT HIS OWN ORGASM. THEY BOTH SCREAMED IN UNISON ROCKING THE SMALL ROOM.

AAAAAAAAAAAA

THAT WAS TOO MUCH FOR EVEN JULIA,
AND SHE JUST COLLAPSED AS SHE WAS,
ON TOP OF PRATT.

FUUUUUCK
THAT WAS
INCREDIBLE.

MOAN

A young man with dark hair is lying on his back on a bed with a blue and white patterned coverlet. He has a shocked and distressed expression, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. His right arm is raised above his head, and his left arm is resting on the bed. The lighting is dim, creating a somber atmosphere.

PRATT JUST LAID THERE, TOO TIRED TO EVEN BLINK, YET HE COULDN'T SLEEP. SHOCKED OUT OF HIS MIND THAT AN 18 YEAR OLD GIRL RAPED HIM. AND THERE WAS NOTHING HE COULD DO.

A dark-colored sedan is shown from a rear-quarter perspective, driving on a road that appears to be covered in fallen leaves or is a dirt road. The background is a dense forest with trees and foliage, all of which are blurred to convey a sense of high speed. The car's license plate is visible and reads "EB-588-PC".

THE SUN HAD BARELY COME UP WHEN PRATT WAS IN HIS PARENTS' CAR, TEARING THROUGH THE ROAD. HE WAS GOING HOME. AND HE SWORE HE WAS NEVER COMING BACK.

HE SWORE TO HIMSELF THAT THIS WAS THE LAST TIME HE WAS EVER GOING TO SEE HER.

BUT LITTLE DID HE KNOW THAT THIS STORY IS FAR FROM OVER.