

THE

WITCH

TRAIL



I CAN'T KEEP
GOING ANYMORE
LET ME GO

NEVER! THIS
DICK IS
MINE!


HA HA HA!
NOW WHO'S
NEXT





I CAN'T AND I
DON'T WANT
TO STOP
EVER!!

HOW
DISGUSTING
STOP THAT THIS
INSTANT


A woman with white, curly hair styled in an updo, wearing a light blue dress with white ruffles. She has a distressed expression, with her mouth open as if shouting or crying. Her hands are clasped in front of her chest. The background shows a stone wall and a tiled roof.

YES! YOU DID IT, HE
LOVED ME SO MUCH
AND I LOVED HIM AND
NOW HE'S GONE
FOREVER, WHAT DID
YOU DO TO HIM

THE "WIDOW" THAT
ACCUSED ME OF
MAKING HER
HUSBAND
DISAPPEAR

SO YOU THINK THAT
CONSTANT NAGGING
CAN BE CONSIDERED
LOVE, WELL ROGER
THOUGHT DIFFERENT





HE GOT FED UP
WITH YOU AND
WHEN A CHANCE
TO ELOPE CAME...

WINK!

HE TOOK
IT!

GIGGLE



OWW! HOW
SAD, BUT
WHO CAN
BLAME HIM






NO, IT CAN'T BE
REAL(SOB) IT'S
JUST A TRICK I
WON'T BELIEVE
YOUR LIES

ALMOST..

HEY !! MY HAIR WHAT IS GOING ON.

CHANGE!





I'M HELPING YOU
MOVE ON YOU WILL
NEED A NEW MAN IN
YOUR LIFE AND
THAT MEANS A NEW
YOU

NO MY
CLOTHES!!

EXPAND!

YOU LOST YOUR EX
HUSBAND TO A BIG
TITTED BIMBO SO
LET'S MAKE SURE
IT NEVER HAPPENS
AGAIN

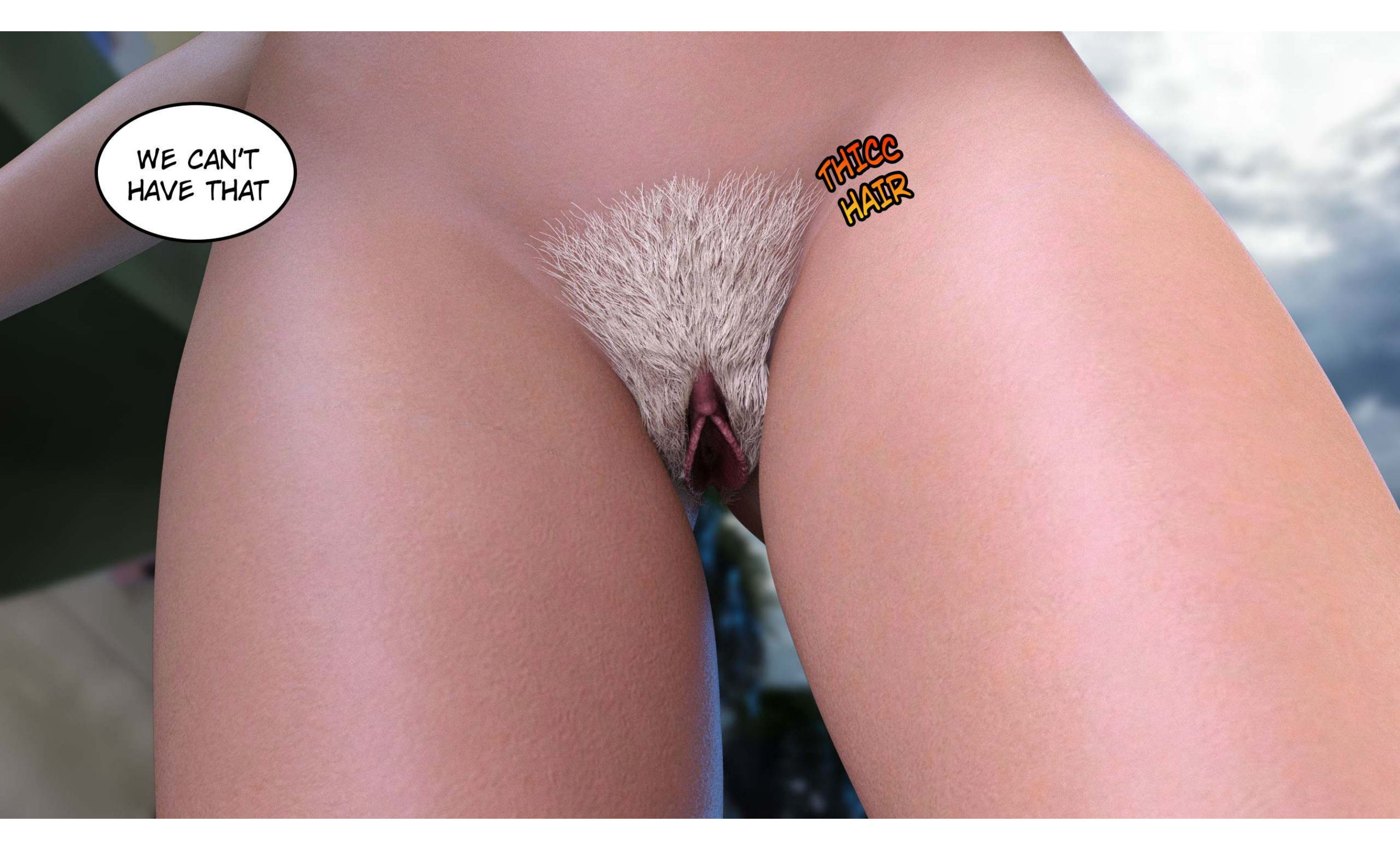


A close-up photograph of a person's buttocks, showing the skin texture and the anal opening. A speech bubble is overlaid on the right side of the image.

WHAT A SMOTH
SKIN BUT MEN
DON'T CARE ABOUT
SUCH THINGS

WE CAN'T
HAVE THAT

THICC
HAIR





OH GOD HAVEN'T
I SUFFER
ENOUGH
ALREADY?

SOMETHING IS
NOT RIGHT, YOUR
SLIM BODY
DOESN'T FIT YOUR
BREAST



NOOO!

*FATTEN
UP!*

MUCH BETTER



YOU FUCKING
WITCH, THIS IS
TOO MUCH YOU
TURNED ME INTO
A PIG



WERE YOU SAYING?

NOTHING, I SAID NOTHING I'M SORRY.

EXPAND!



THIS IS ALL THAT
ASSHOLE'S
FAULT THAT I
NOW LOOK LIKE
A FAT WHORE

OH THAT
REMINDS ME




NOW YOU
LOOK LIKE
ONE

POOF!




THERE YOU'RE ALL
SET NOW BUT I'LL
LEAVE YOU WITH
ONE LAS GIFT

MY LIFE IS OVER
I SHOULD JUST
KILL MYSELF
WHO CARES
ABOUT HELL




YOU ARE SUCH A
DRAMA QUEEN
YOU'LL NEVER
FIND A MAN IF
YOU CRY ALL THE
TIME

MY HEAD FEELS
LIKE, SO LIGHT I
CAN'T REMEMBER
WHAT WAS I
THINKING AND I
CAN'T LIKE, STOP
SMILING



YOU ARE TOTALLY
RIGHT I DON'T KNOW
WHY I WAS SO
ATTACHED TO..
I CAN'T EVEN
REMEMBER HIS NAME
BUT I REMEMBER HIS
TINY DICK

A woman with dark, wavy hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a black, long-sleeved, gothic-style dress with a purple sash and gold-colored shoulder pieces. She is holding a scythe with a curved blade. She has a slight, knowing smile and is looking down. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. The background shows a stone building with arched windows and a wall with climbing vines.

THAT'S RIGHT A
GIRL LIKE YOU
SHOULD FIND A
MAN WHO CAN
"PROVIDE"



GASP!

HEY THERE, WHAT
DO YOU SAY IF WE
MEET EACH OTHER
BETTER, I JUST
FOUND OUT I'M
SINGLE

SQUEEZE



YOU WOULDN'T
SAY NO TO
THESE LIPS DO
YOU?

OH WHAT THE
HELL JUST ONE
MORE THING



INFLATE!

WHAT DO YOU SAY, I'M READY FOR A COMPROMISE

TO BE CONINLIED