

# THE MEASURE OF A MAN!

ILLUSTRATED BY VICTOR SERRA

COLORED BY CECILIA DESIATA

WRITTEN BY THRONE!





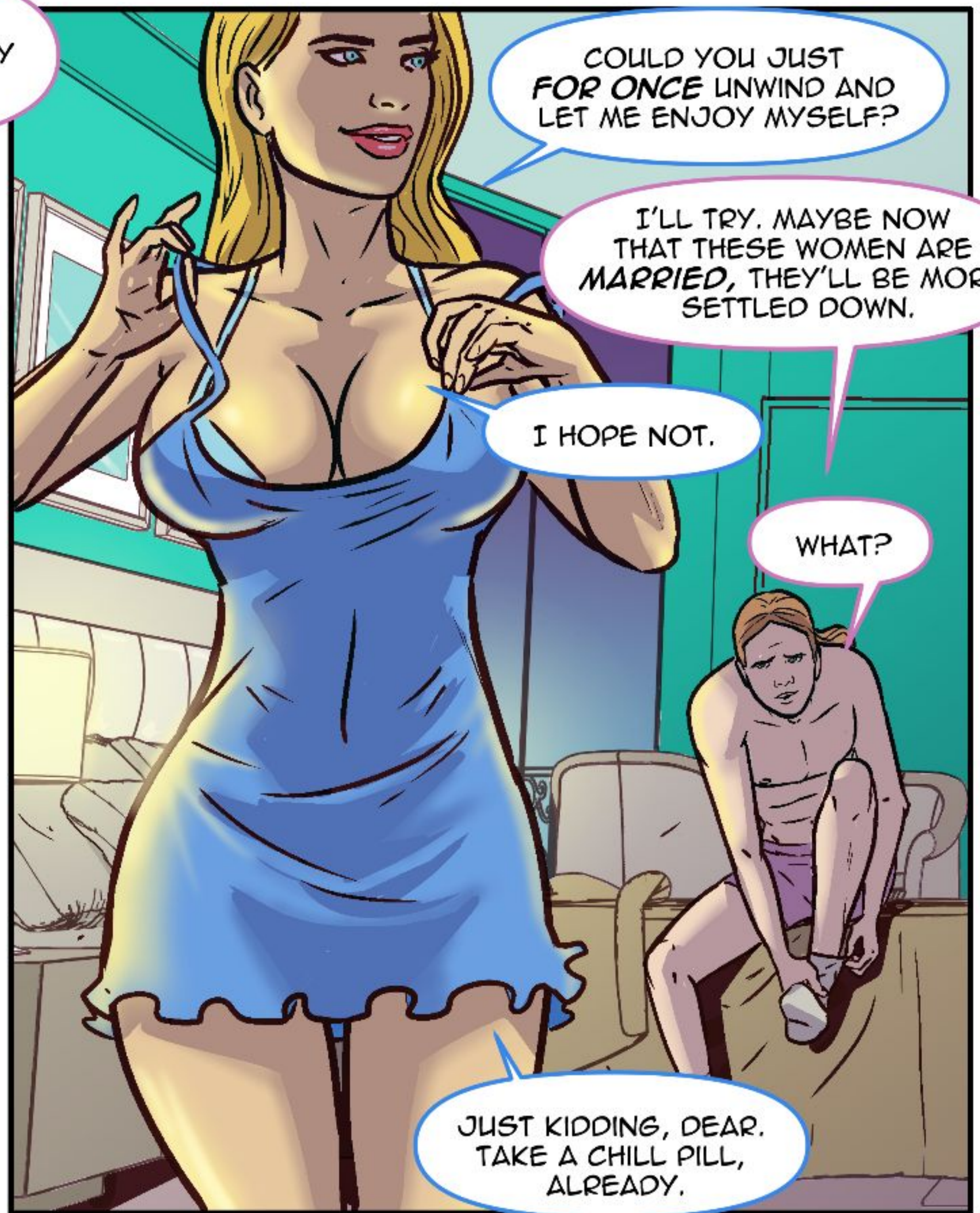
HEY, THESE ARE MY OLD FRIENDS WE'RE GOING TO VISIT, DAVE. AND IT'S A PARTY, SO LOOSEN UP.

I HOPE WE'RE NOT GOING TO HAVE TO STAY LATE, JULIE.

FROM WHAT YOU'VE TOLD ME, THESE GIRLS BRING OUT THE WORST IN YOU.

THAT'S RIGHT. WE HAD **GOOD TIMES**. CERTAINLY MORE FUN THAN YOU'VE BEEN RECENTLY!

WELL, YOU'RE **NOT A TEENAGER** ANY MORE.



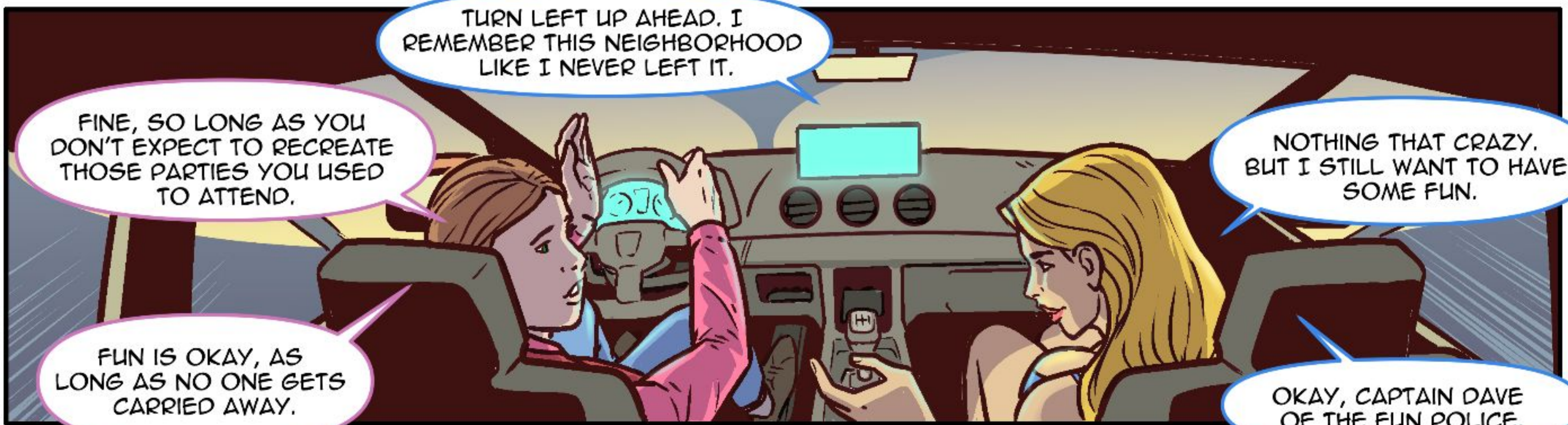
COULD YOU JUST **FOR ONCE** UNWIND AND LET ME ENJOY MYSELF?

I'LL TRY. MAYBE NOW THAT THESE WOMEN ARE **MARRIED**, THEY'LL BE MORE SETTLED DOWN.

I HOPE NOT.

WHAT?

JUST KIDDING, DEAR. TAKE A CHILL PILL, ALREADY.



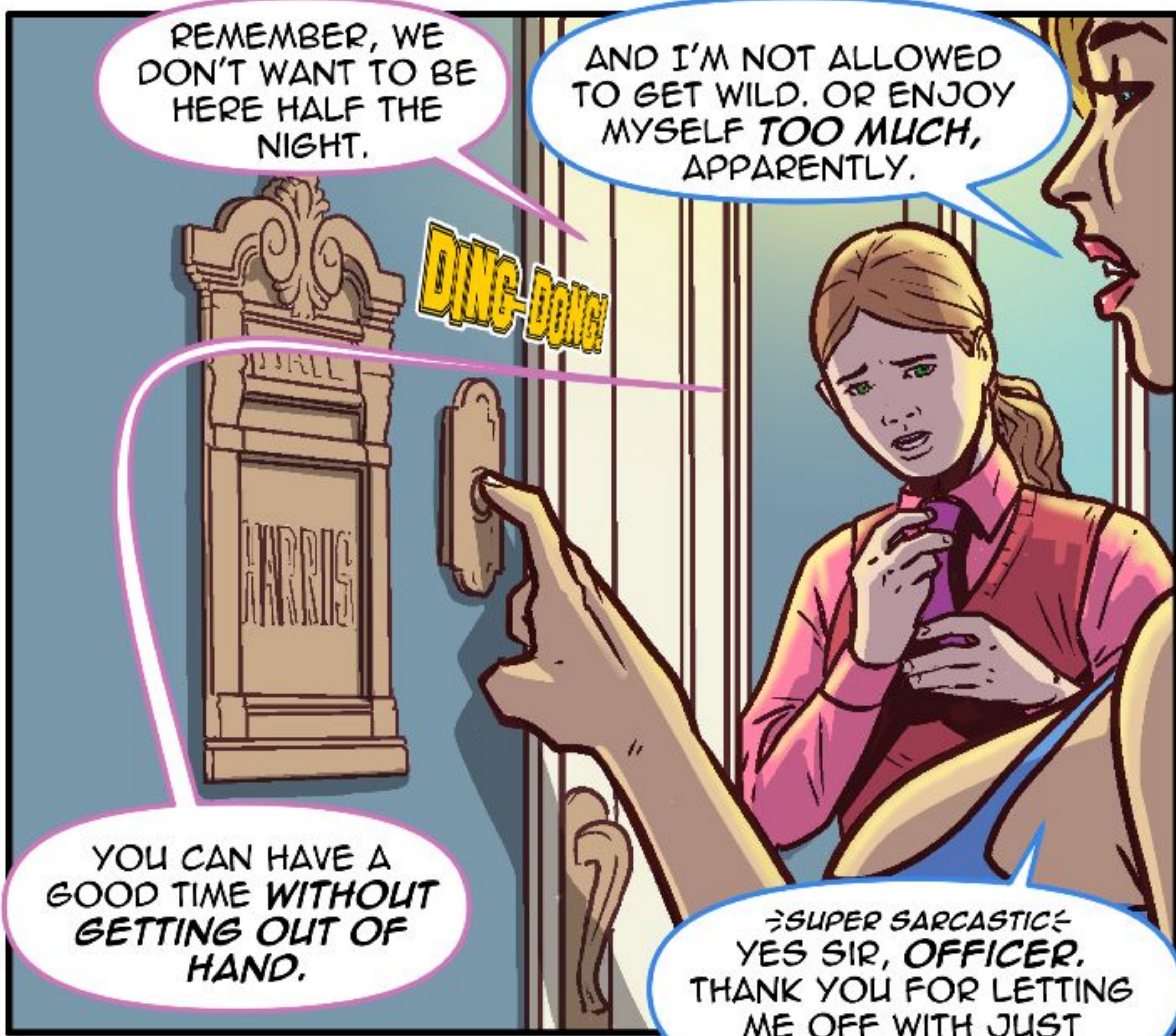
TURN LEFT UP AHEAD. I REMEMBER THIS NEIGHBORHOOD LIKE I NEVER LEFT IT.

FINE, SO LONG AS YOU DON'T EXPECT TO RECREATE THOSE PARTIES YOU USED TO ATTEND.

NOTHING THAT CRAZY. BUT I STILL WANT TO HAVE SOME FUN.

FUN IS OKAY, AS LONG AS NO ONE GETS CARRIED AWAY.

OKAY, CAPTAIN DAVE OF THE FUN POLICE.



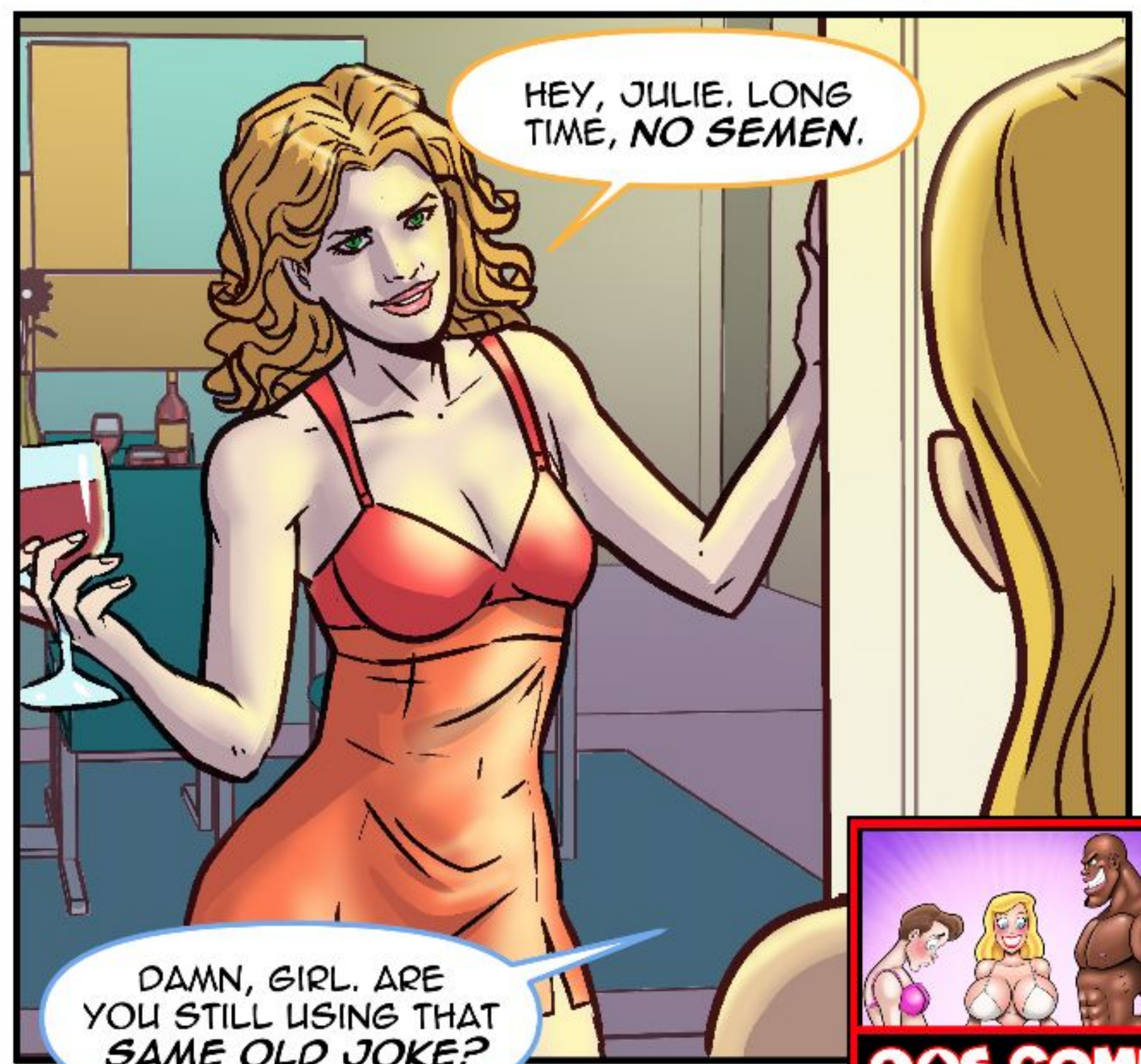
REMEMBER, WE DON'T WANT TO BE HERE HALF THE NIGHT.

AND I'M NOT ALLOWED TO GET WILD. OR ENJOY MYSELF **TOO MUCH**, APPARENTLY.

**DING-DONG!**

YOU CAN HAVE A GOOD TIME **WITHOUT GETTING OUT OF HAND**.

*⇒SUPER SARCASTIC←*  
YES SIR, **OFFICER**. THANK YOU FOR LETTING ME OFF WITH JUST A WARNING.



HEY, JULIE. LONG TIME, **NO SEMEN**.

DAMN, GIRL. ARE YOU STILL USING THAT **SAME OLD JOKE?**





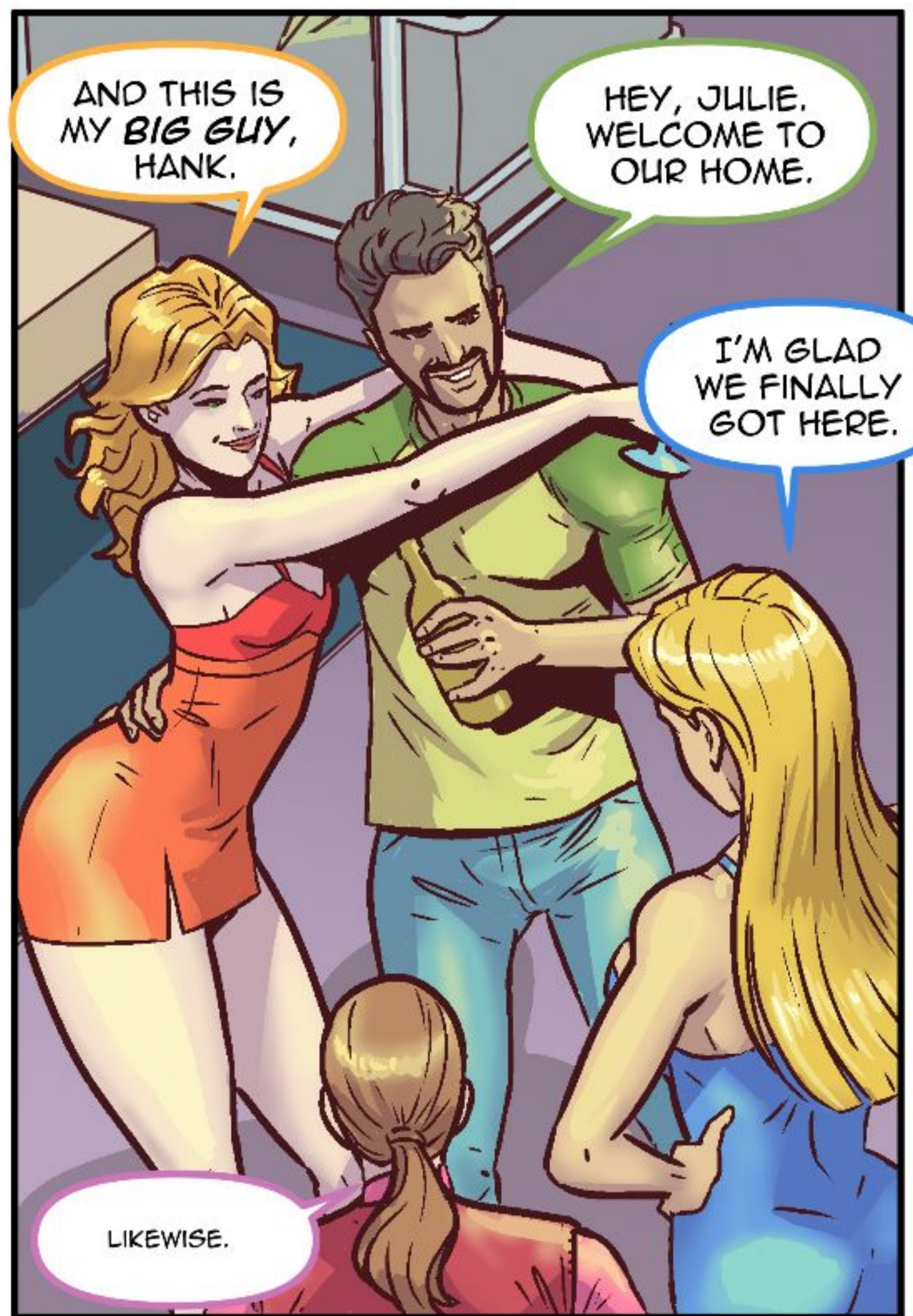
YOU KNOW US GIRLS AND NOW YOU CAN MEET OUR HUSBANDS.

HEY, SWEETIE. THIS IS MY MAN, TED. KING OF THE BED.

NICE TO MEET YOU.

HELLO, TED. KIM HAS BRAGGED ABOUT YOU ON THE PHONE.

HI THERE.

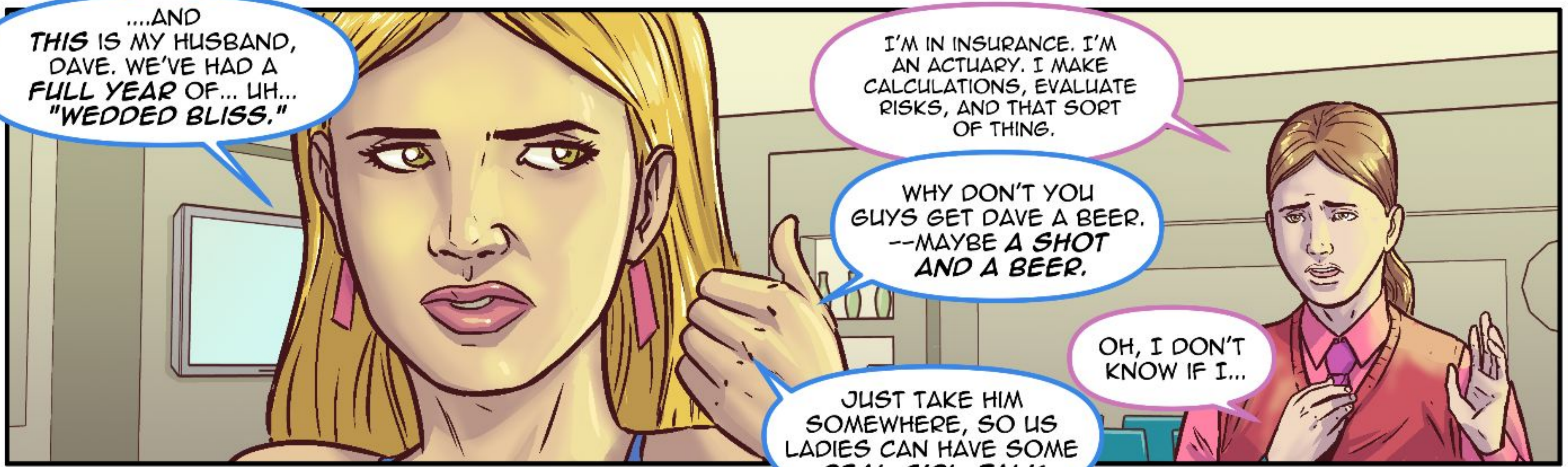


AND THIS IS MY BIG GUY, HANK.

HEY, JULIE. WELCOME TO OUR HOME.

I'M GLAD WE FINALLY GOT HERE.

LIKEWISE.



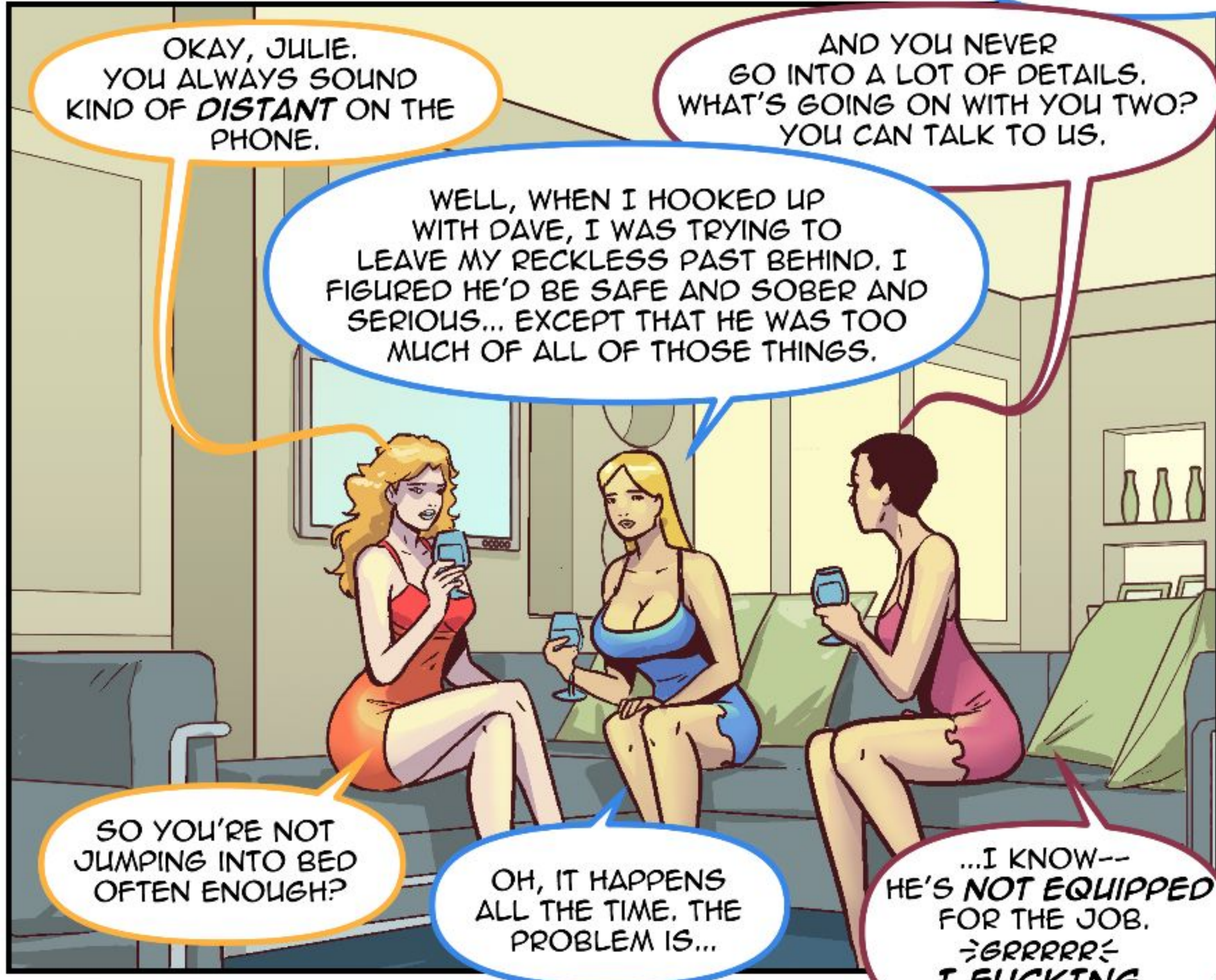
...AND THIS IS MY HUSBAND, DAVE. WE'VE HAD A FULL YEAR OF... UH... "WEDDED BLISS."

I'M IN INSURANCE. I'M AN ACTUARY. I MAKE CALCULATIONS, EVALUATE RISKS, AND THAT SORT OF THING.

WHY DON'T YOU GUYS GET DAVE A BEER. --MAYBE A SHOT AND A BEER.

OH, I DON'T KNOW IF I...

JUST TAKE HIM SOMEWHERE, SO US LADIES CAN HAVE SOME REAL GIRL-TALK.



OKAY, JULIE. YOU ALWAYS SOUND KIND OF DISTANT ON THE PHONE.

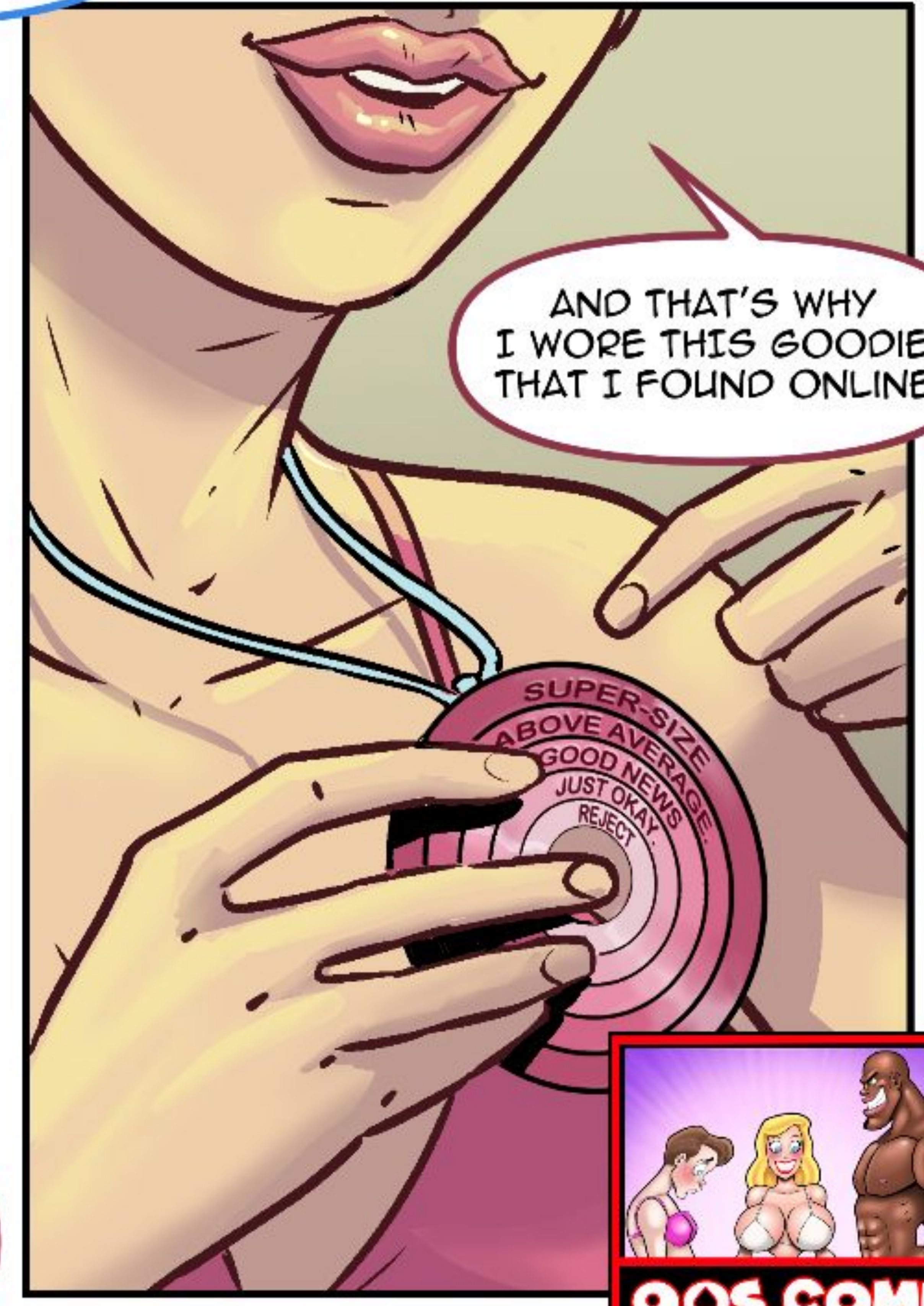
AND YOU NEVER GO INTO A LOT OF DETAILS. WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOU TWO? YOU CAN TALK TO US.

WELL, WHEN I HOOKED UP WITH DAVE, I WAS TRYING TO LEAVE MY RECKLESS PAST BEHIND. I FIGURED HE'D BE SAFE AND SOBER AND SERIOUS... EXCEPT THAT HE WAS TOO MUCH OF ALL OF THOSE THINGS.

SO YOU'RE NOT JUMPING INTO BED OFTEN ENOUGH?

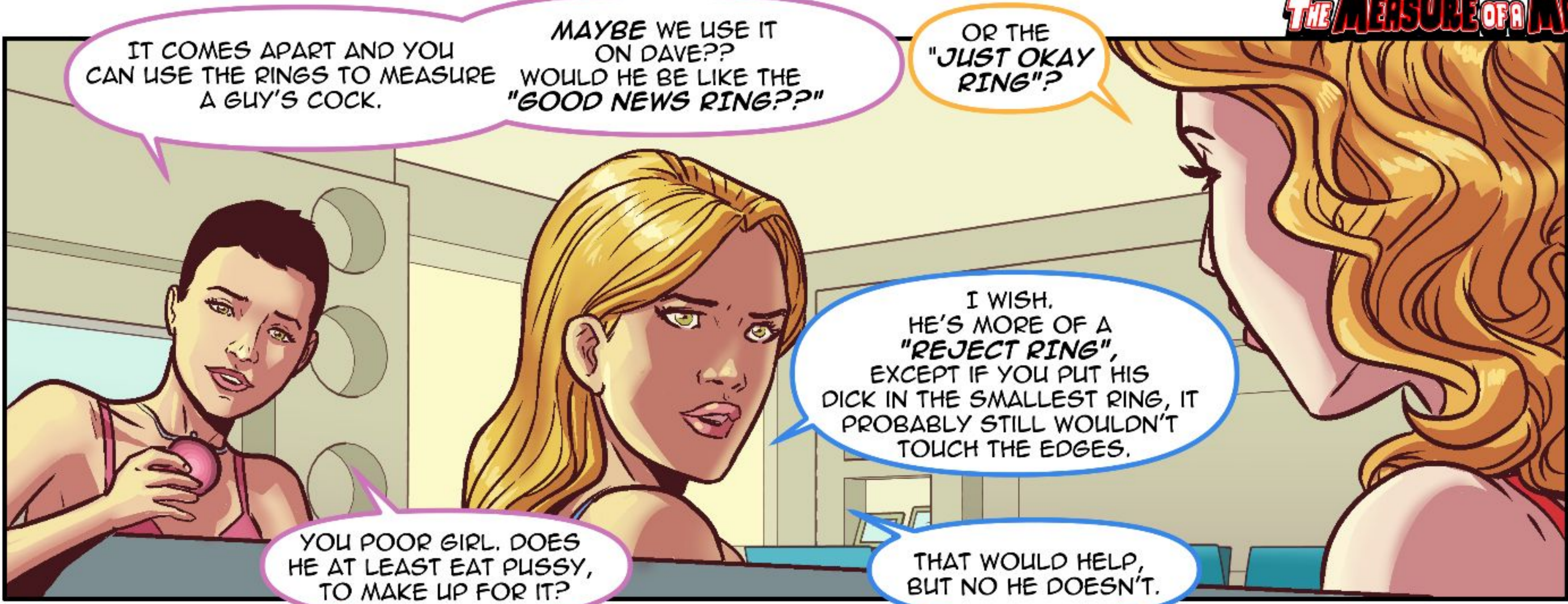
OH, IT HAPPENS ALL THE TIME. THE PROBLEM IS...

...I KNOW-- HE'S NOT EQUIPPED FOR THE JOB. >BRRRR< I FUCKING KNEW IT.



AND THAT'S WHY I WORE THIS GOODIE THAT I FOUND ONLINE.





IT COMES APART AND YOU CAN USE THE RINGS TO MEASURE A GUY'S COCK.

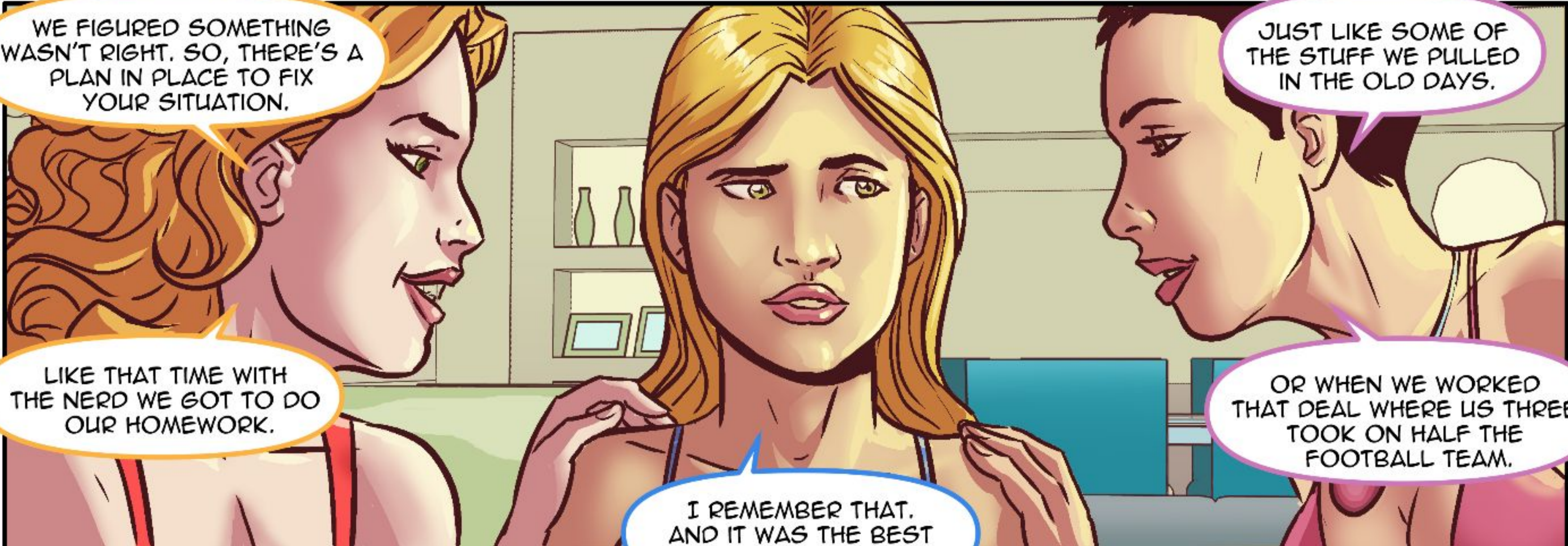
MAYBE WE USE IT ON DAVE?? WOULD HE BE LIKE THE "GOOD NEWS RING??"

OR THE "JUST OKAY RING"?

I WISH. HE'S MORE OF A "REJECT RING", EXCEPT IF YOU PUT HIS DICK IN THE SMALLEST RING, IT PROBABLY STILL WOULDN'T TOUCH THE EDGES.

YOU POOR GIRL. DOES HE AT LEAST EAT PUSSY, TO MAKE UP FOR IT?

THAT WOULD HELP, BUT NO HE DOESN'T.



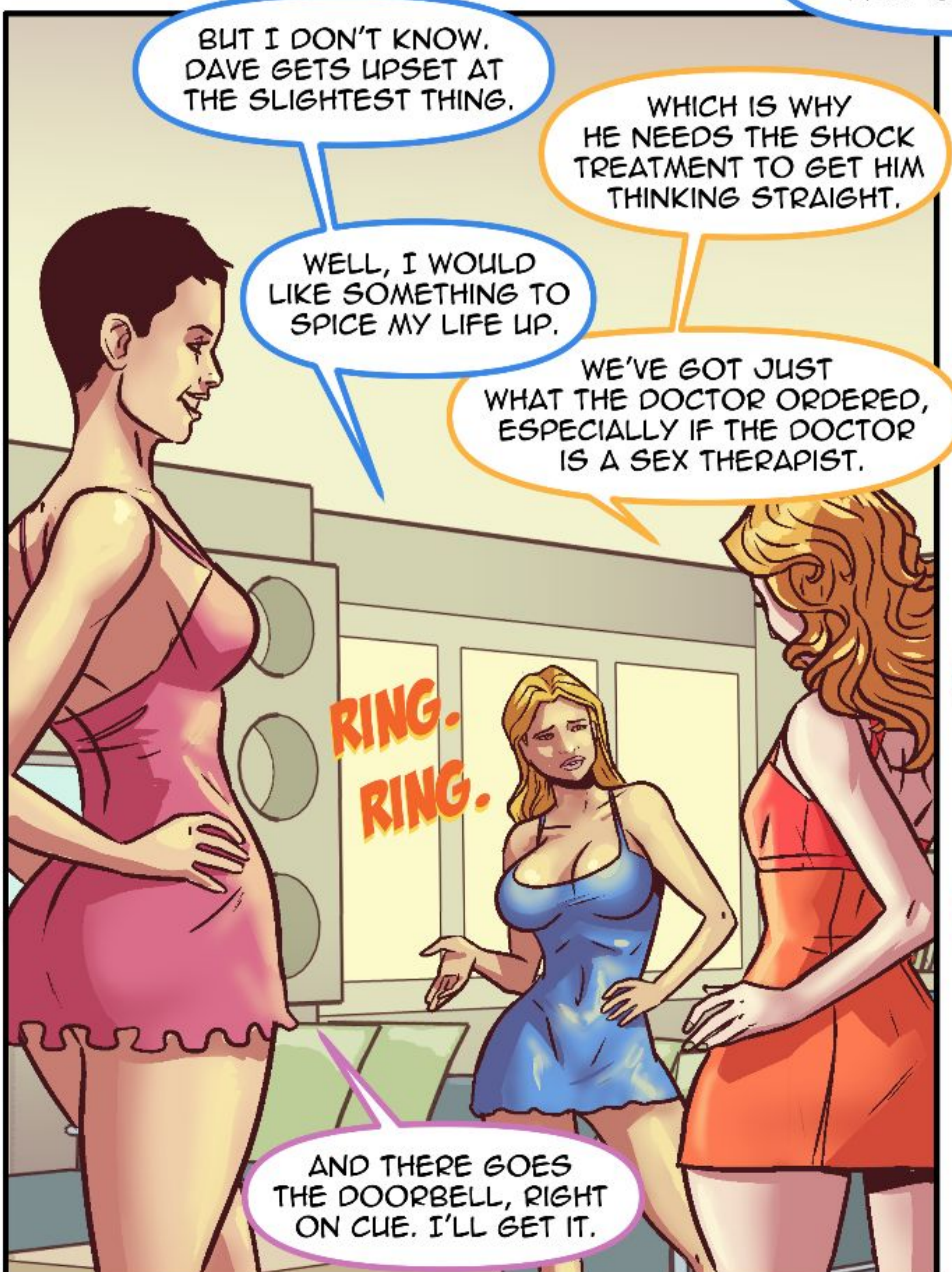
WE FIGURED SOMETHING WASN'T RIGHT. SO, THERE'S A PLAN IN PLACE TO FIX YOUR SITUATION.

JUST LIKE SOME OF THE STUFF WE PULLED IN THE OLD DAYS.

LIKE THAT TIME WITH THE NERD WE GOT TO DO OUR HOMEWORK.

OR WHEN WE WORKED THAT DEAL WHERE US THREE TOOK ON HALF THE FOOTBALL TEAM.

I REMEMBER THAT. AND IT WAS THE BEST HALF OF THE TEAM.



BUT I DON'T KNOW. DAVE GETS UPSET AT THE SLIGHTEST THING.

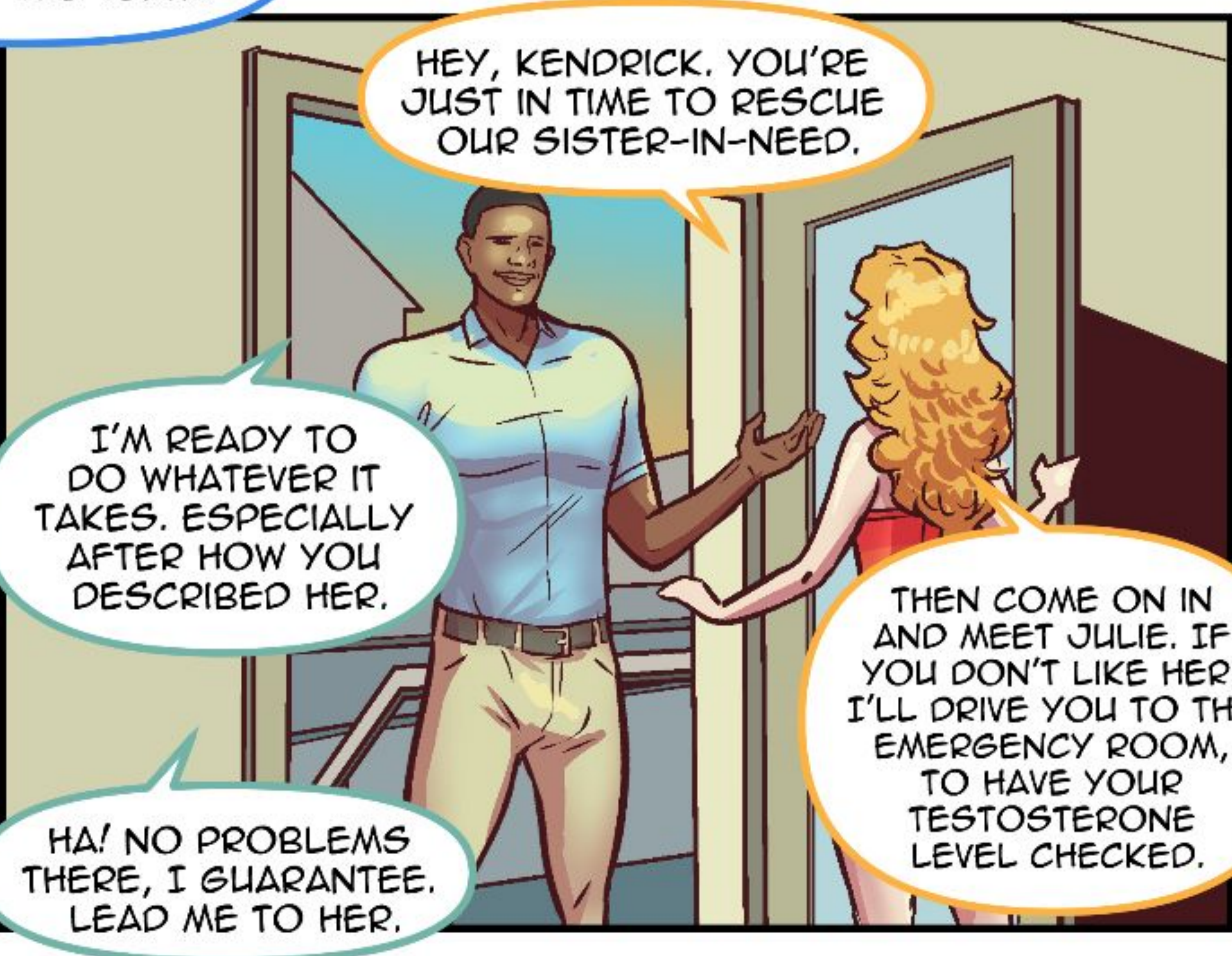
WHICH IS WHY HE NEEDS THE SHOCK TREATMENT TO GET HIM THINKING STRAIGHT.

WELL, I WOULD LIKE SOMETHING TO SPICE MY LIFE UP.

WE'VE GOT JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED, ESPECIALLY IF THE DOCTOR IS A SEX THERAPIST.

**RING. RING.**

AND THERE GOES THE DOORBELL, RIGHT ON CUE. I'LL GET IT.



HEY, KENDRICK. YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO RESCUE OUR SISTER-IN-NEED.

I'M READY TO DO WHATEVER IT TAKES. ESPECIALLY AFTER HOW YOU DESCRIBED HER.

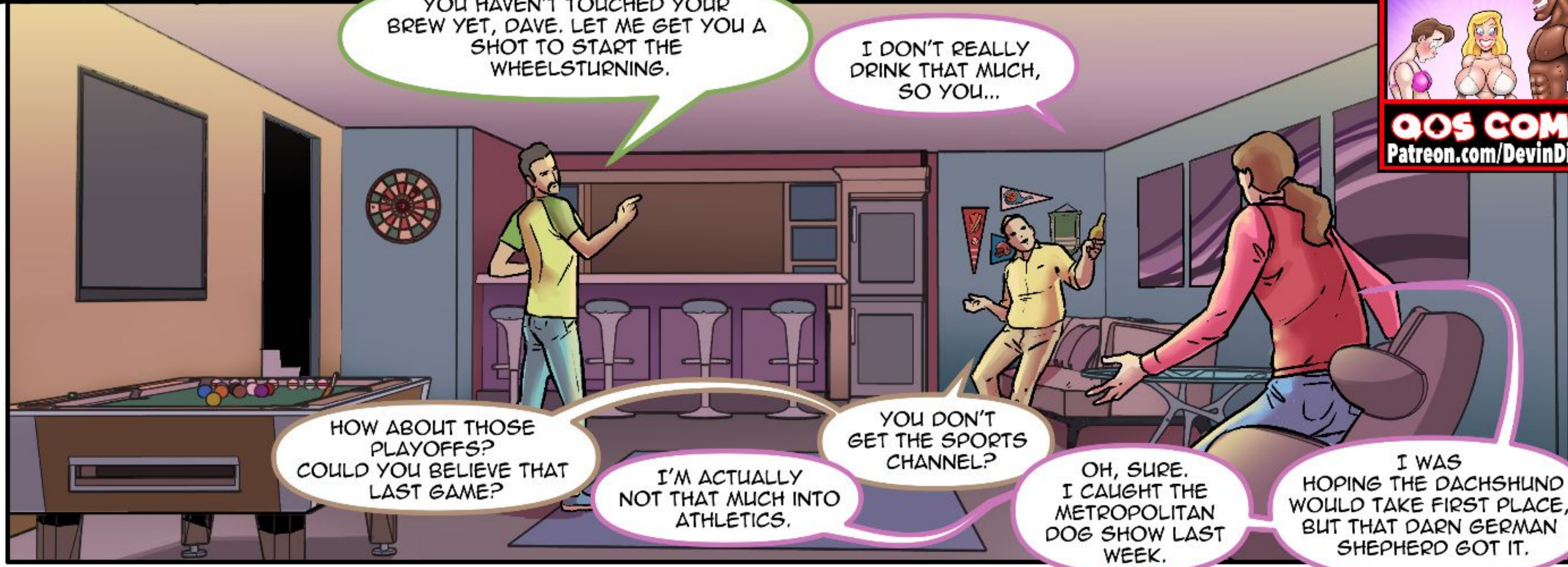
THEN COME ON IN AND MEET JULIE. IF YOU DON'T LIKE HER, I'LL DRIVE YOU TO THE EMERGENCY ROOM, TO HAVE YOUR TESTOSTERONE LEVEL CHECKED.

HA! NO PROBLEMS THERE, I GUARANTEE. LEAD ME TO HER.



HELLO, THERE. I AM SO PLEASUED TO MEET YOU.





YOU HAVEN'T TOUCHED YOUR BREW YET, DAVE. LET ME GET YOU A SHOT TO START THE WHEELSTURNING.

I DON'T REALLY DRINK THAT MUCH, SO YOU...

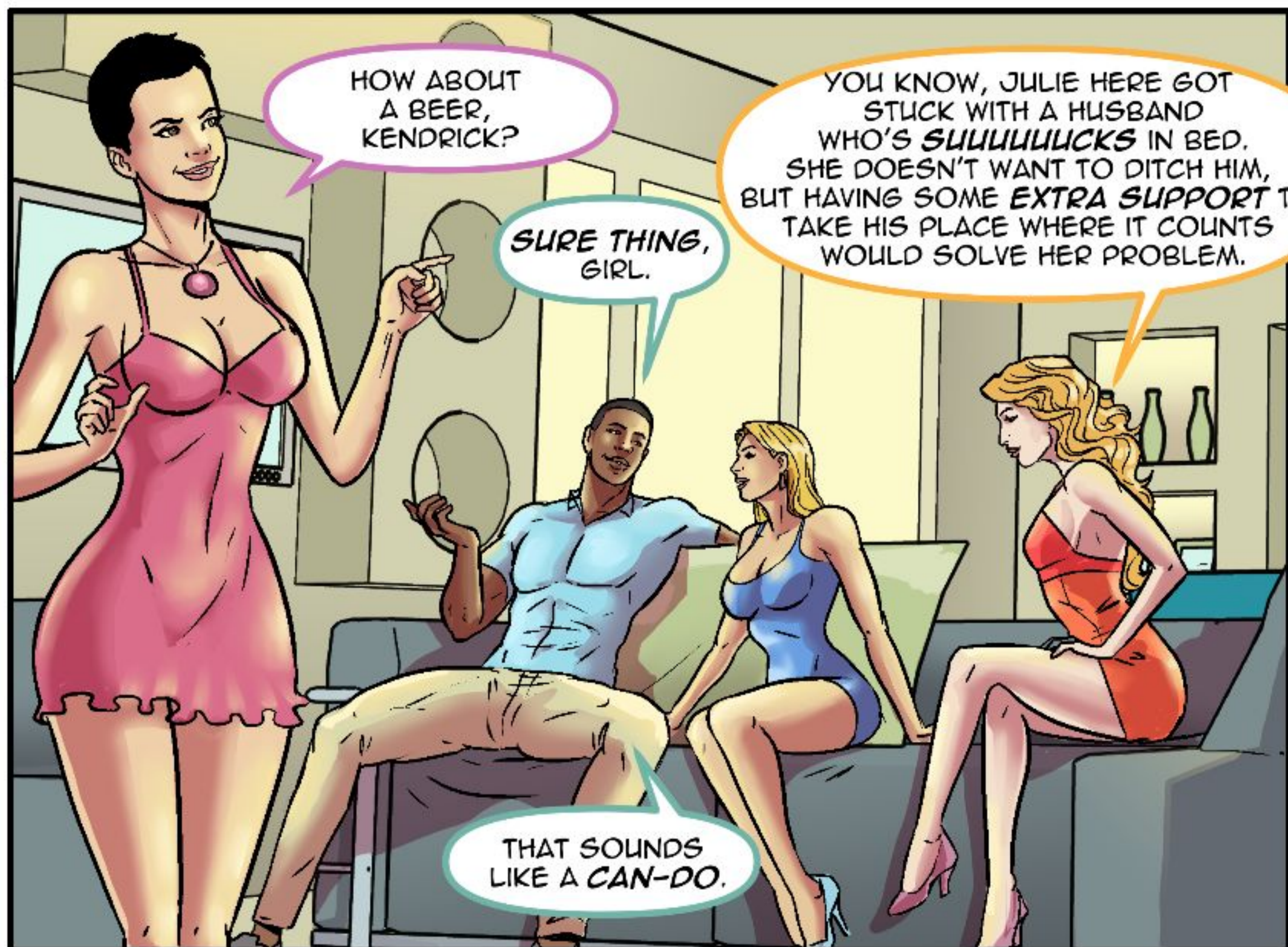
HOW ABOUT THOSE PLAYOFFS? COULD YOU BELIEVE THAT LAST GAME?

I'M ACTUALLY NOT THAT MUCH INTO ATHLETICS.

YOU DON'T GET THE SPORTS CHANNEL?

OH, SURE. I CAUGHT THE METROPOLITAN DOG SHOW LAST WEEK.

I WAS HOPING THE DACHSHUND WOULD TAKE FIRST PLACE, BUT THAT DARN GERMAN SHEPHERD GOT IT.



HOW ABOUT A BEER, KENDRICK?

SURE THING, GIRL.

YOU KNOW, JULIE HERE GOT STUCK WITH A HUSBAND WHO'S SHUULLUUCKS IN BED. SHE DOESN'T WANT TO DITCH HIM, BUT HAVING SOME EXTRA SUPPORT TO TAKE HIS PLACE WHERE IT COUNTS WOULD SOLVE HER PROBLEM.

THAT SOUNDS LIKE A CAN-DO.

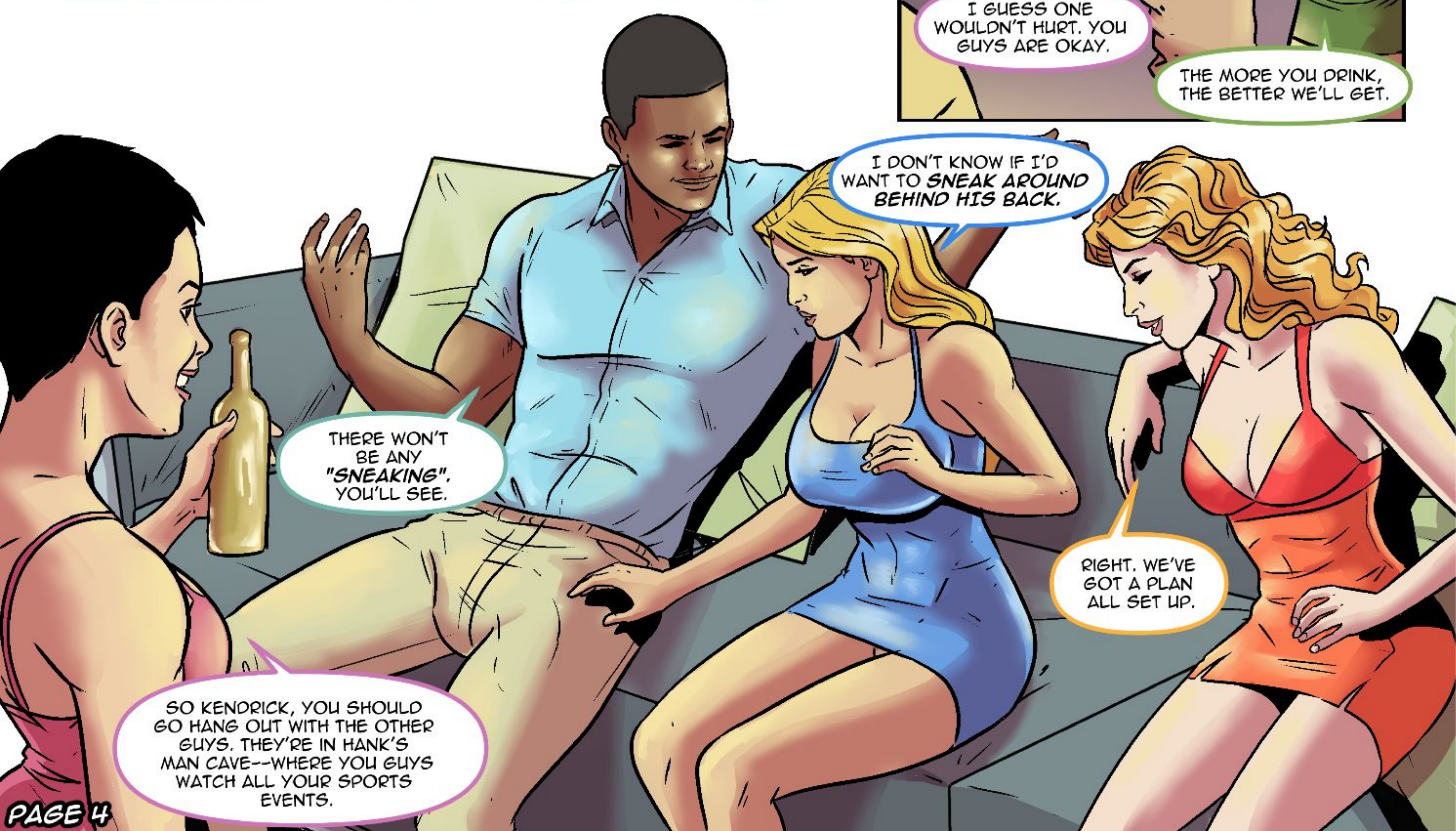


YOU MADE A GOOD START ON YOUR BEER, DAVEY. NOW TRY THAT SHOT.

IT'LL GROW HAIR ON YOUR BALLS.

I GUESS ONE WOULDN'T HURT. YOU GUYS ARE OKAY.

THE MORE YOU DRINK, THE BETTER WE'LL GET.

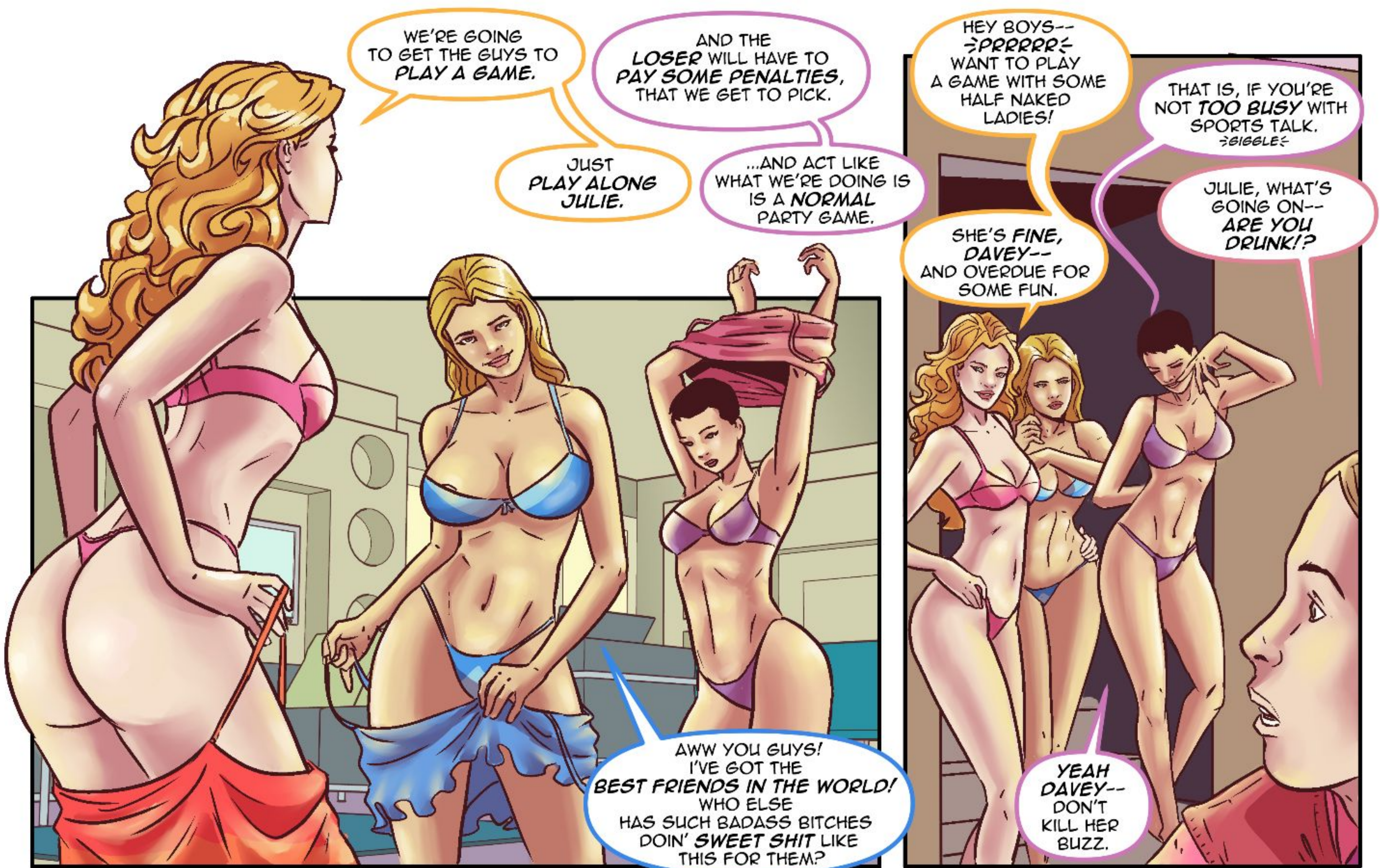


I DON'T KNOW IF I'D WANT TO SNEAK AROUND BEHIND HIS BACK.

THERE WON'T BE ANY "SNEAKING", YOU'LL SEE.

SO KENDRICK, YOU SHOULD GO HANG OUT WITH THE OTHER GUYS. THEY'RE IN HANK'S MAN CAVE--WHERE YOU GUYS WATCH ALL YOUR SPORTS EVENTS.

RIGHT. WE'VE GOT A PLAN ALL SET UP.



WE'RE GOING TO GET THE GUYS TO PLAY A GAME.

AND THE LOSER WILL HAVE TO PAY SOME PENALTIES, THAT WE GET TO PICK.

JUST PLAY ALONG JULIE.

...AND ACT LIKE WHAT WE'RE DOING IS A NORMAL PARTY GAME.

HEY BOYS-- >PBBBBB< WANT TO PLAY A GAME WITH SOME HALF NAKED LADIES!

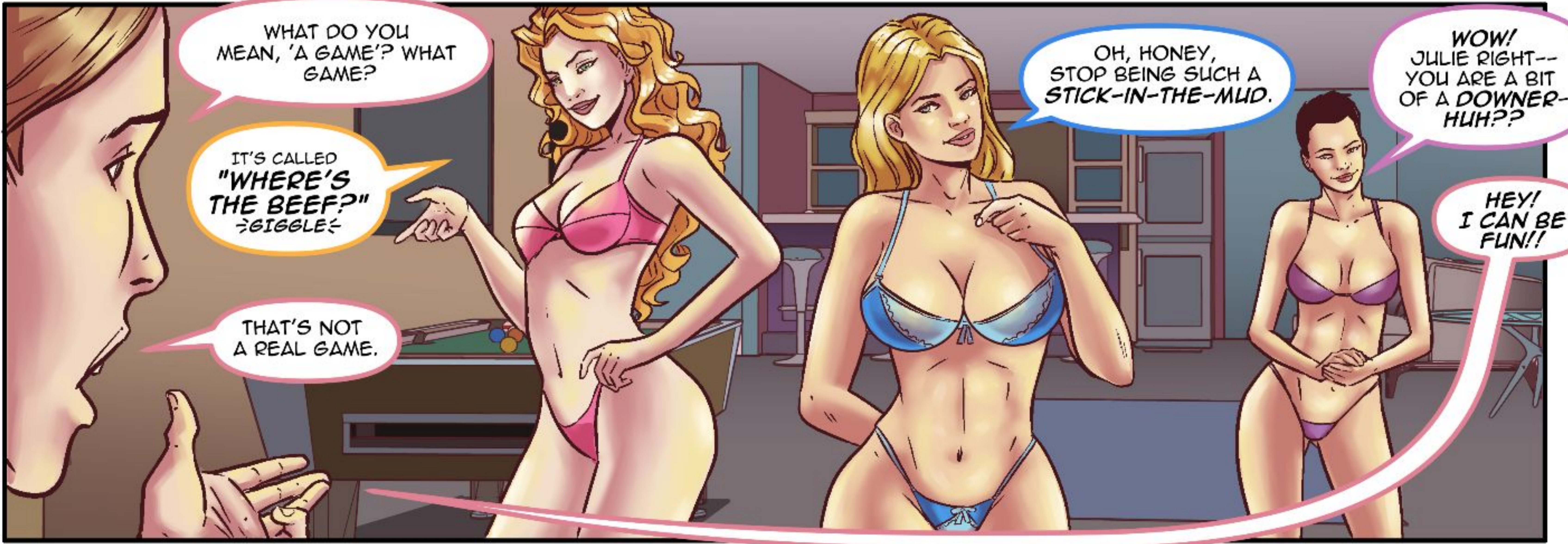
THAT IS, IF YOU'RE NOT TOO BUSY WITH SPORTS TALK. >GIGGLE<

JULIE, WHAT'S GOING ON-- ARE YOU DRUNK!?

SHE'S FINE, DAVEY-- AND OVERDUE FOR SOME FUN.

AWW YOU GUYS! I'VE GOT THE BEST FRIENDS IN THE WORLD! WHO ELSE HAS SUCH BADASS BITCHES DOIN' SWEET SHIT LIKE THIS FOR THEM?

YEAH DAVEY-- DON'T KILL HER BUZZ.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, 'A GAME'? WHAT GAME?

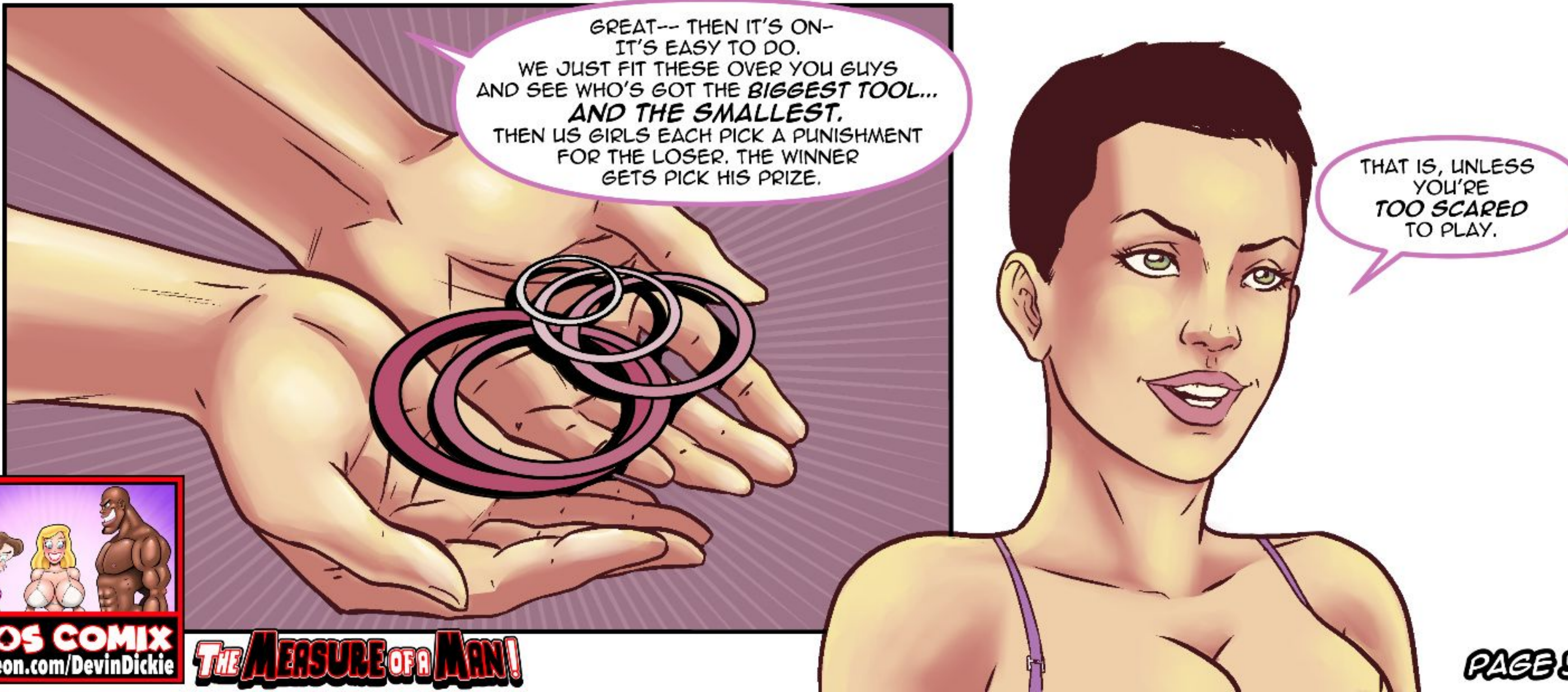
IT'S CALLED "WHERE'S THE BEEF?" >GIGGLE<

THAT'S NOT A REAL GAME.

OH, HONEY, STOP BEING SUCH A STICK-IN-THE-MUD.

WOW! JULIE RIGHT-- YOU ARE A BIT OF A DOWNER-HUH??

HEY! I CAN BE FUN!!



GREAT-- THEN IT'S ON-- IT'S EASY TO DO. WE JUST FIT THESE OVER YOU GUYS AND SEE WHO'S GOT THE BIGGEST TOOL... AND THE SMALLEST. THEN US GIRLS EACH PICK A PUNISHMENT FOR THE LOSER. THE WINNER GETS PICK HIS PRIZE.

THAT IS, UNLESS YOU'RE TOO SCARED TO PLAY.



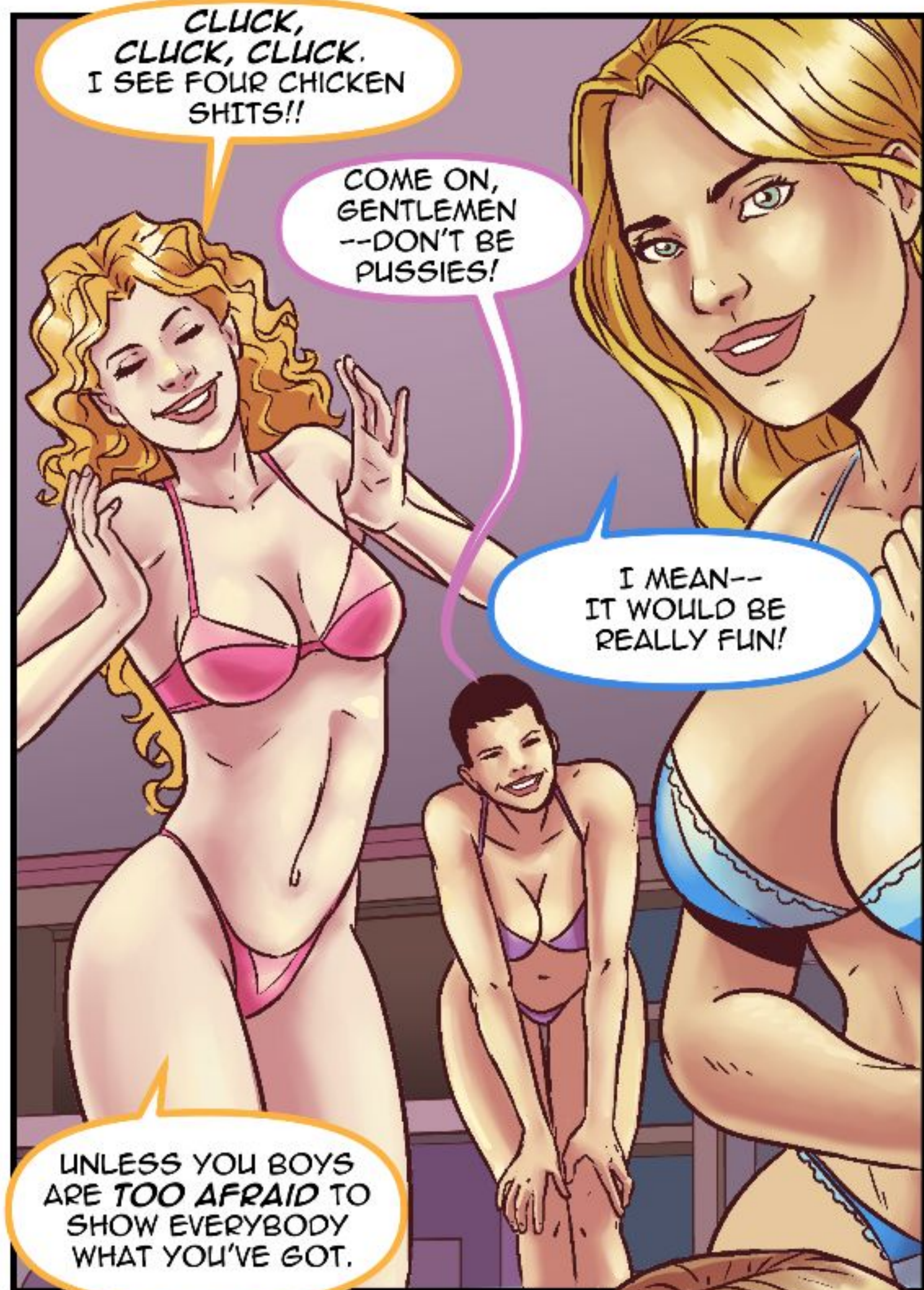


I DON'T KNOW, TARA.-- WHAT IF I LOSE?

YEAH... I'M NOT SURE I'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES.

THIS COULD BE EMBARRASSING.

RIGHT. YEEAAAAH-- I THINK WE'RE ALL SAYING NO.



CLUCK, CLUCK, CLUCK. I SEE FOUR CHICKEN SHITS!!

COME ON, GENTLEMEN --DON'T BE PUSSIES!

I MEAN-- IT WOULD BE REALLY FUN!

UNLESS YOU BOYS ARE TOO AFRAID TO SHOW EVERYBODY WHAT YOU'VE GOT.



OKAY. YOU WIN. AFTER ALL, IT'S JUST FOR FUN.

WELL-- IF THESE TWO SAY IT'S OKAY, I GUESS I'M IN, TOO.

I'LL TAKE A CHANCE. BUT DON'T MAKE THOSE PUNISHMENTS TOO EXTREME.

BUT... I MEAN... EXPOSING OURSELVES... IT'S...



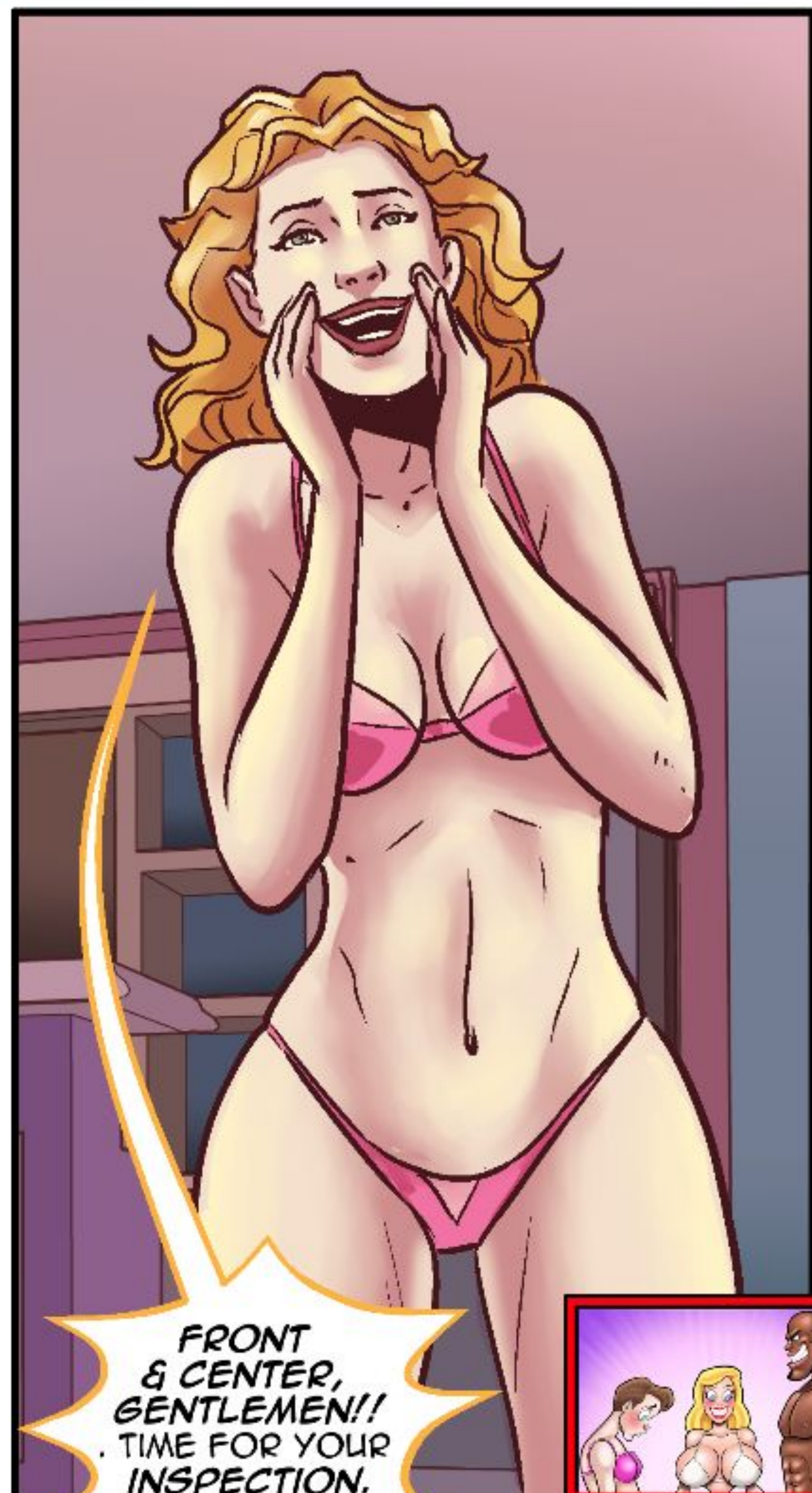
THOSE GIRLS ARE ACTING JUST LIKE THEY DID WHEN THEY WERE SINGLE.

WELL, IT WON'T BE TOO AWFUL, I SUPPOSE.

I SURE DIDN'T EXPECT THIS, WHEN I ACCEPTED THE INVITATION.

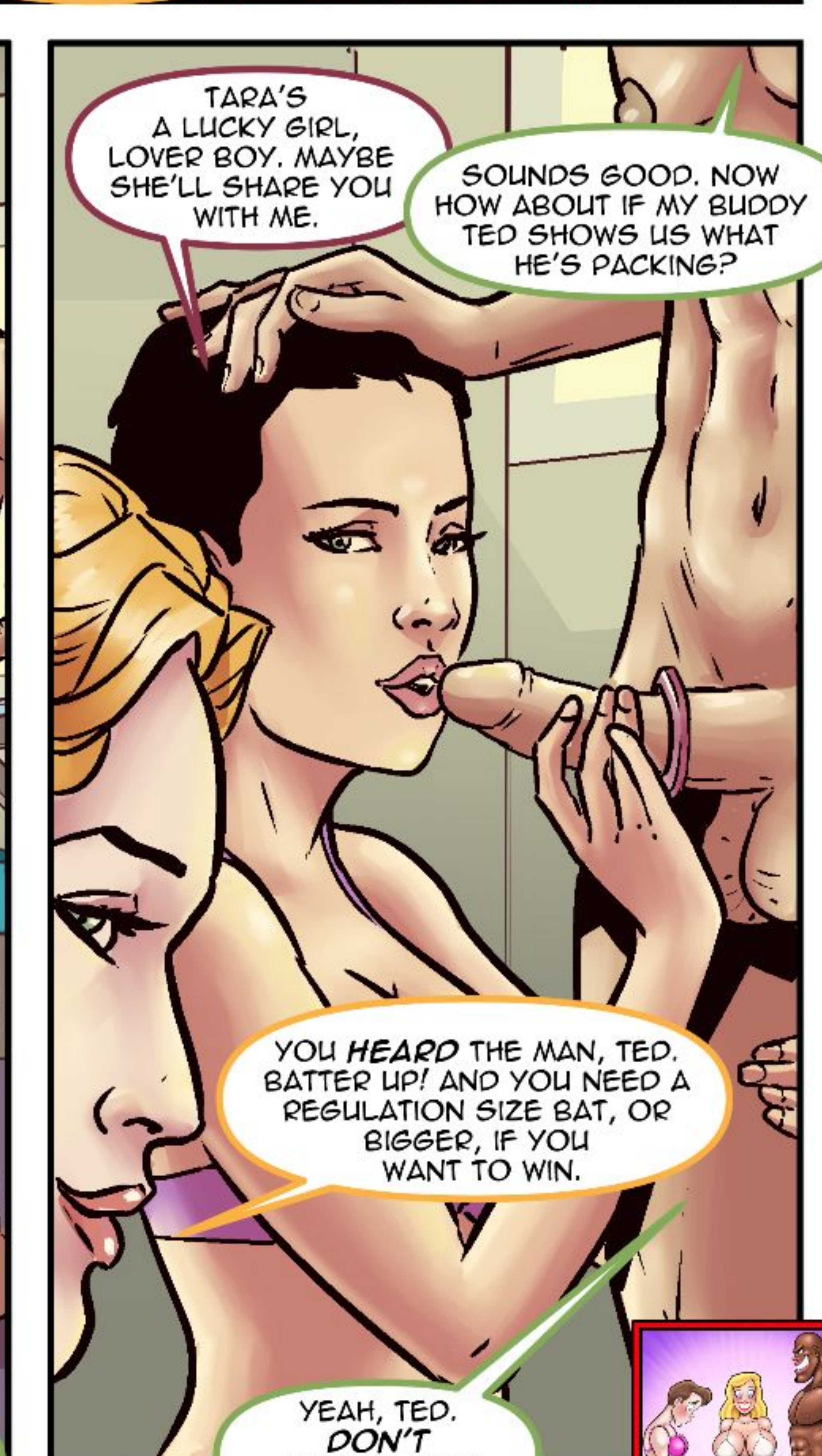
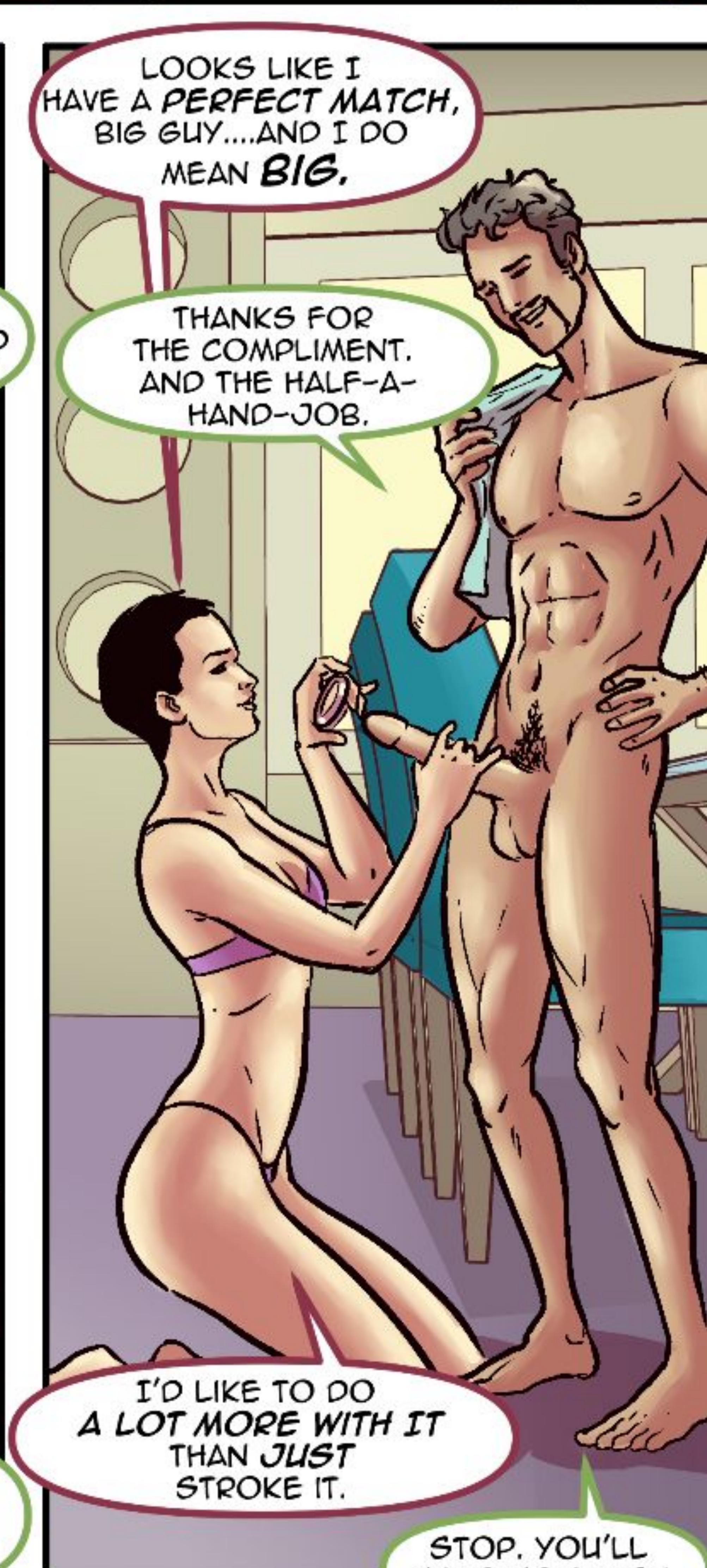
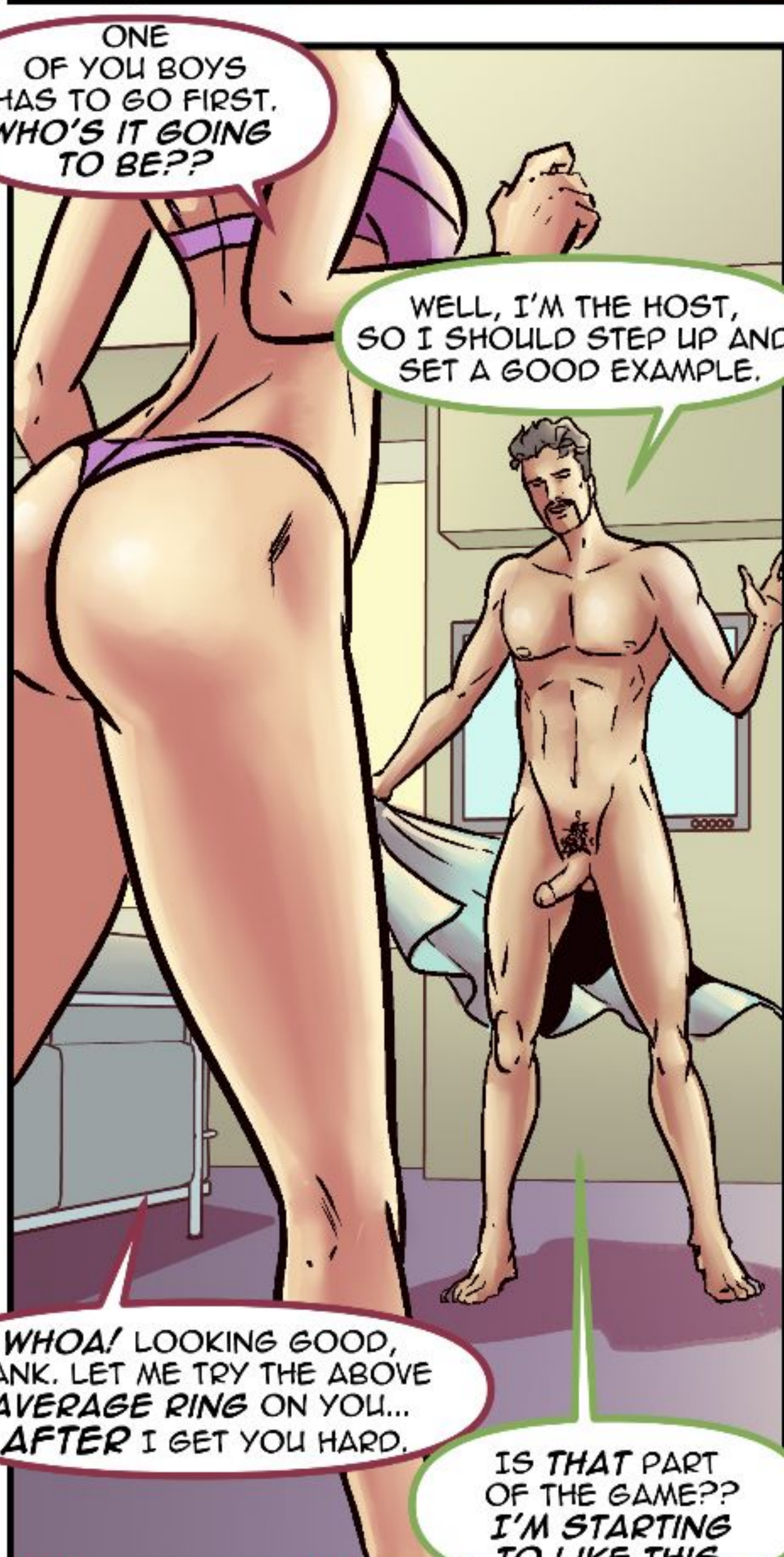
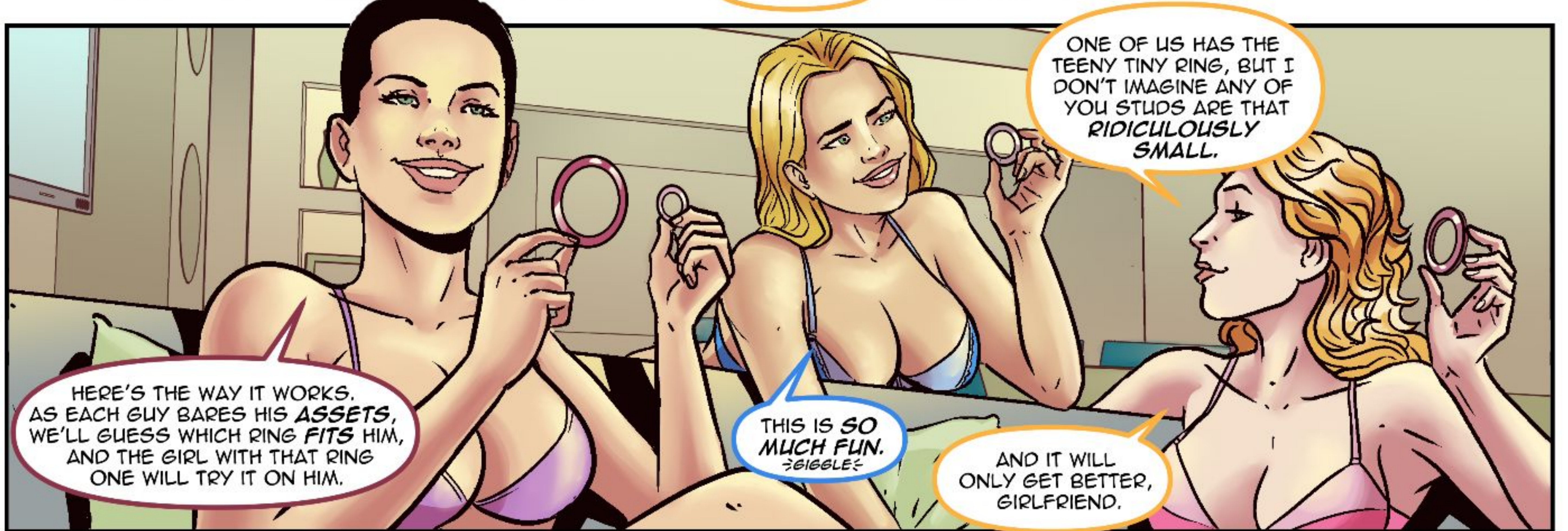
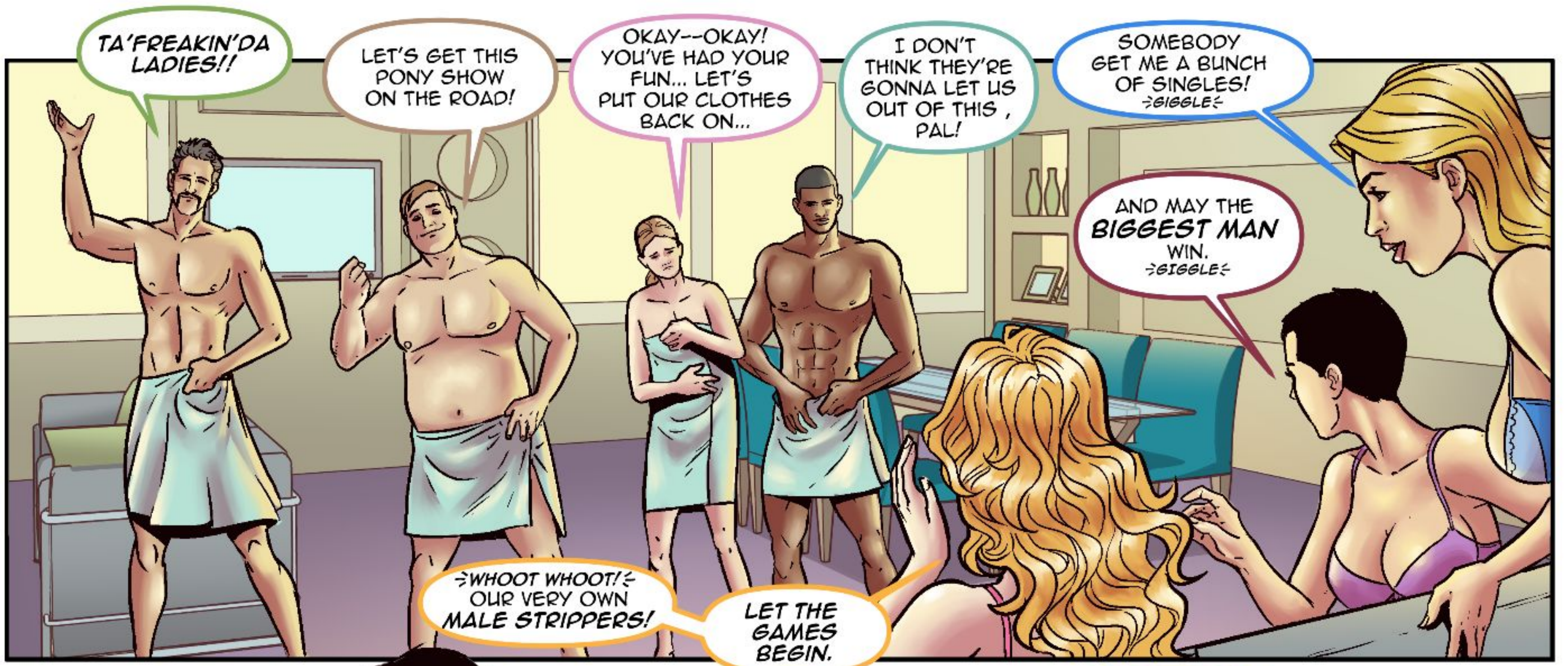
LISTEN, I'M GOING TO UNDRESS IN THE BATHROOM AND, ERR, WRAP A TOWEL AROUND MYSELF.

SURE. IN FACT, TOSS OUT THREE MORE TOWELS FOR THE REST OF US.

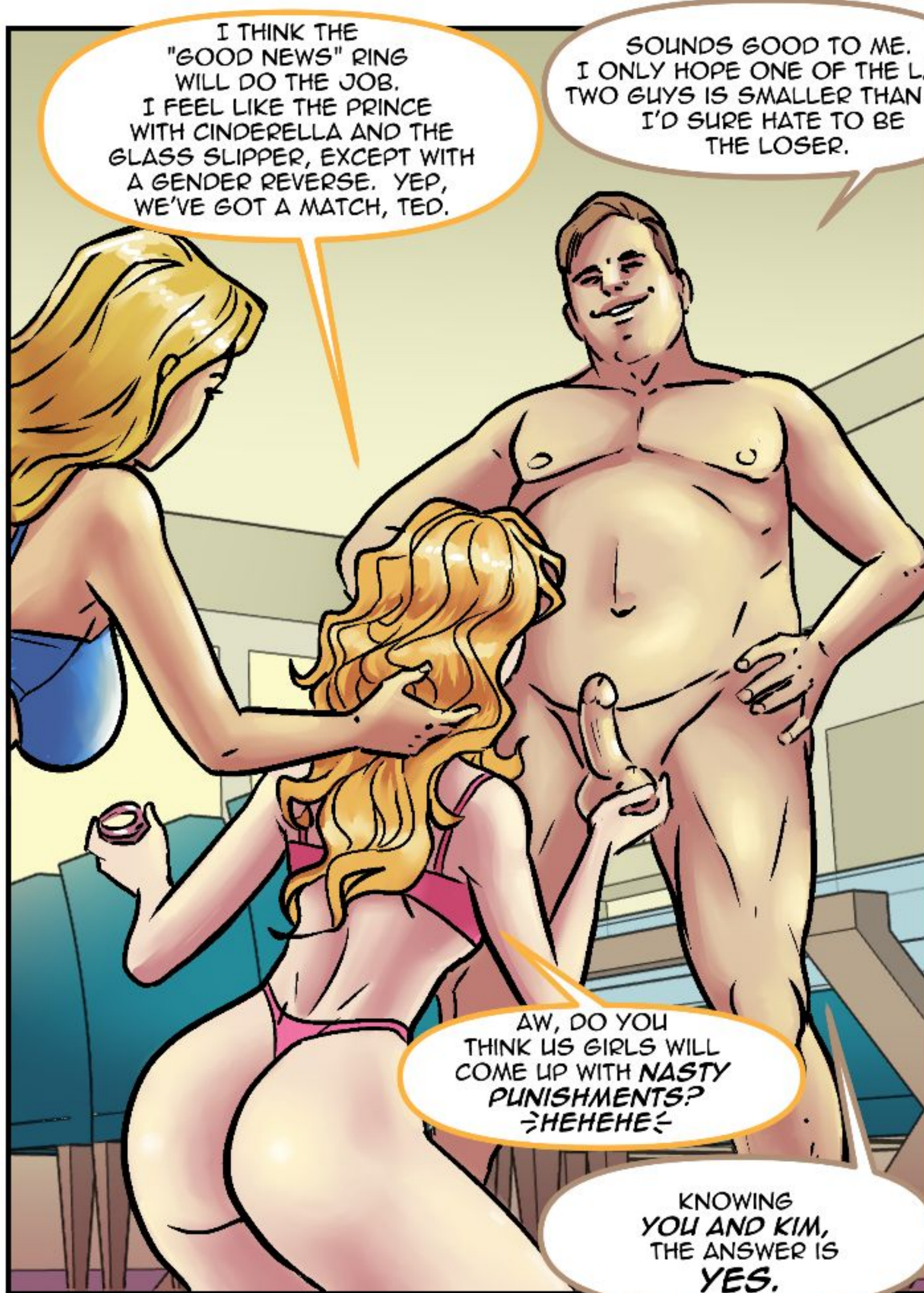


FRONT & CENTER, GENTLEMEN!! TIME FOR YOUR INSPECTION. >6166LE<







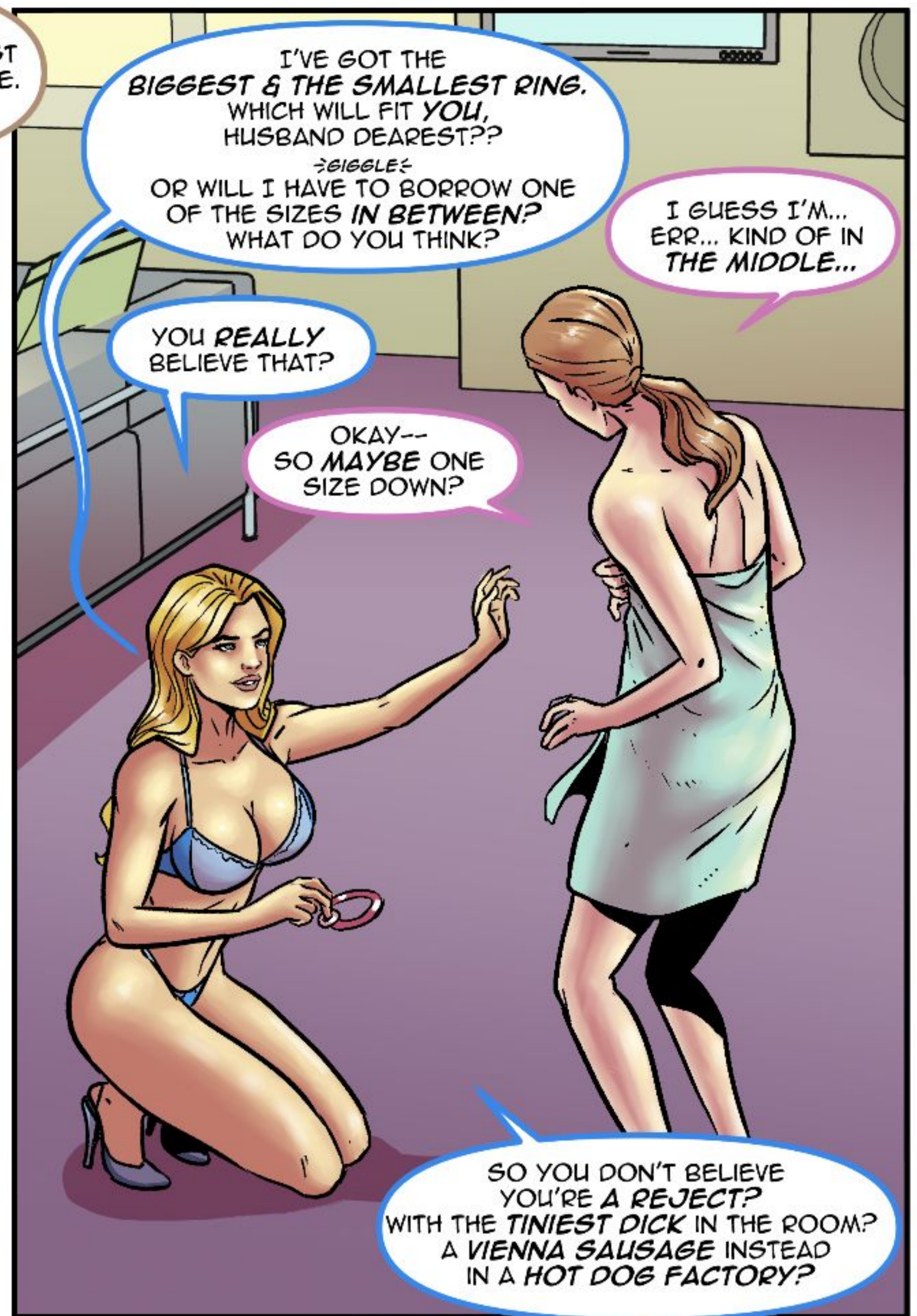


I THINK THE "GOOD NEWS" RING WILL DO THE JOB. I FEEL LIKE THE PRINCE WITH CINDERELLA AND THE GLASS SLIPPER, EXCEPT WITH A GENDER REVERSE. YEP, WE'VE GOT A MATCH, TED.

SOUNDS GOOD TO ME. I ONLY HOPE ONE OF THE LAST TWO GUYS IS SMALLER THAN ME. I'D SURE HATE TO BE THE LOSER.

AW, DO YOU THINK US GIRLS WILL COME UP WITH NASTY PUNISHMENTS? >HEHEHE<

KNOWING YOU AND KIM, THE ANSWER IS YES.



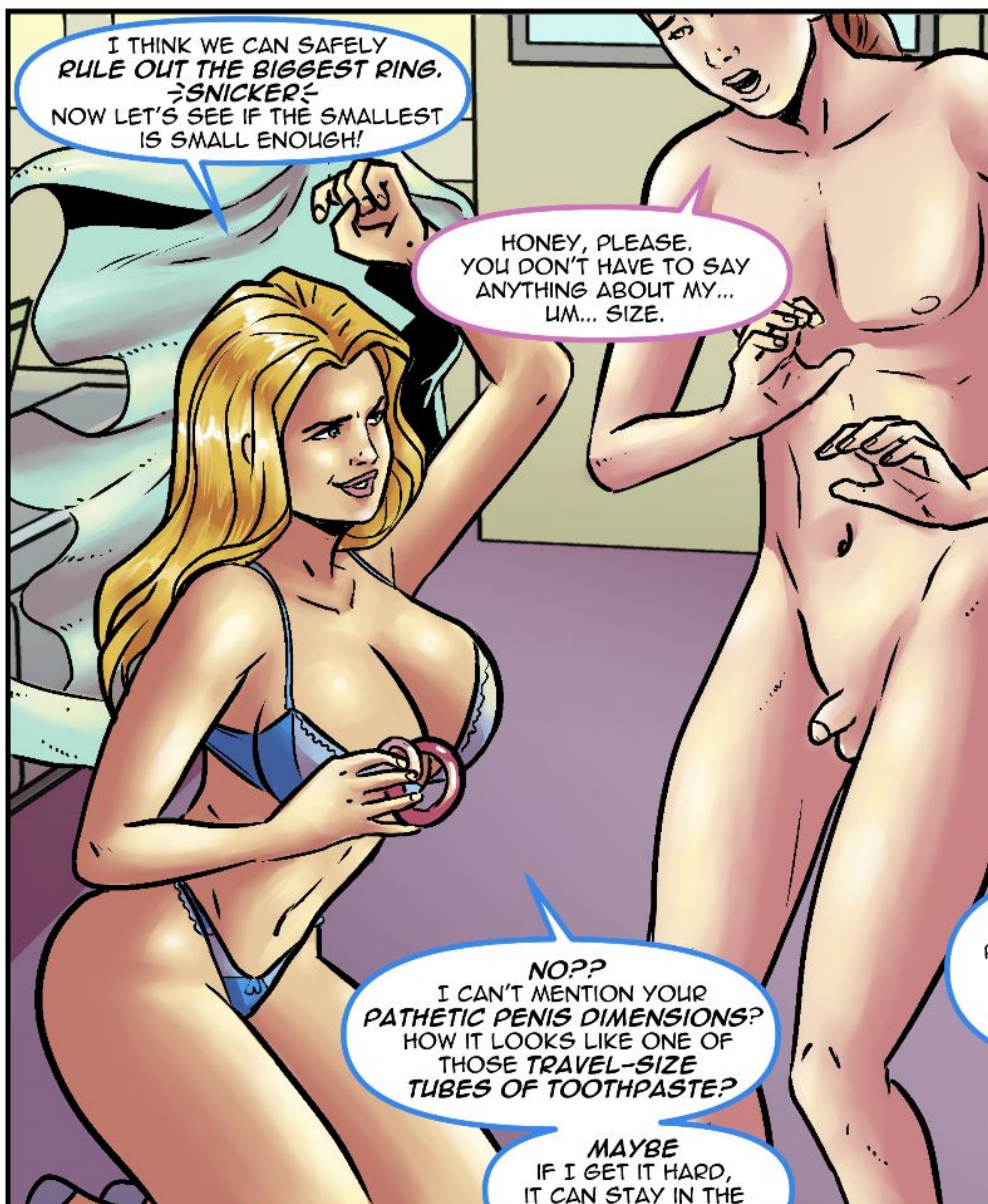
I'VE GOT THE BIGGEST & THE SMALLEST RING. WHICH WILL FIT YOU, HUSBAND DEAREST?? >GIGGLE< OR WILL I HAVE TO BORROW ONE OF THE SIZES IN BETWEEN? WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I GUESS I'M... ERR... KIND OF IN THE MIDDLE...

YOU REALLY BELIEVE THAT?

OKAY-- SO MAYBE ONE SIZE DOWN?

SO YOU DON'T BELIEVE YOU'RE A REJECT? WITH THE TINIEST DICK IN THE ROOM? A VIENNA SAUSAGE INSTEAD IN A HOT DOG FACTORY?

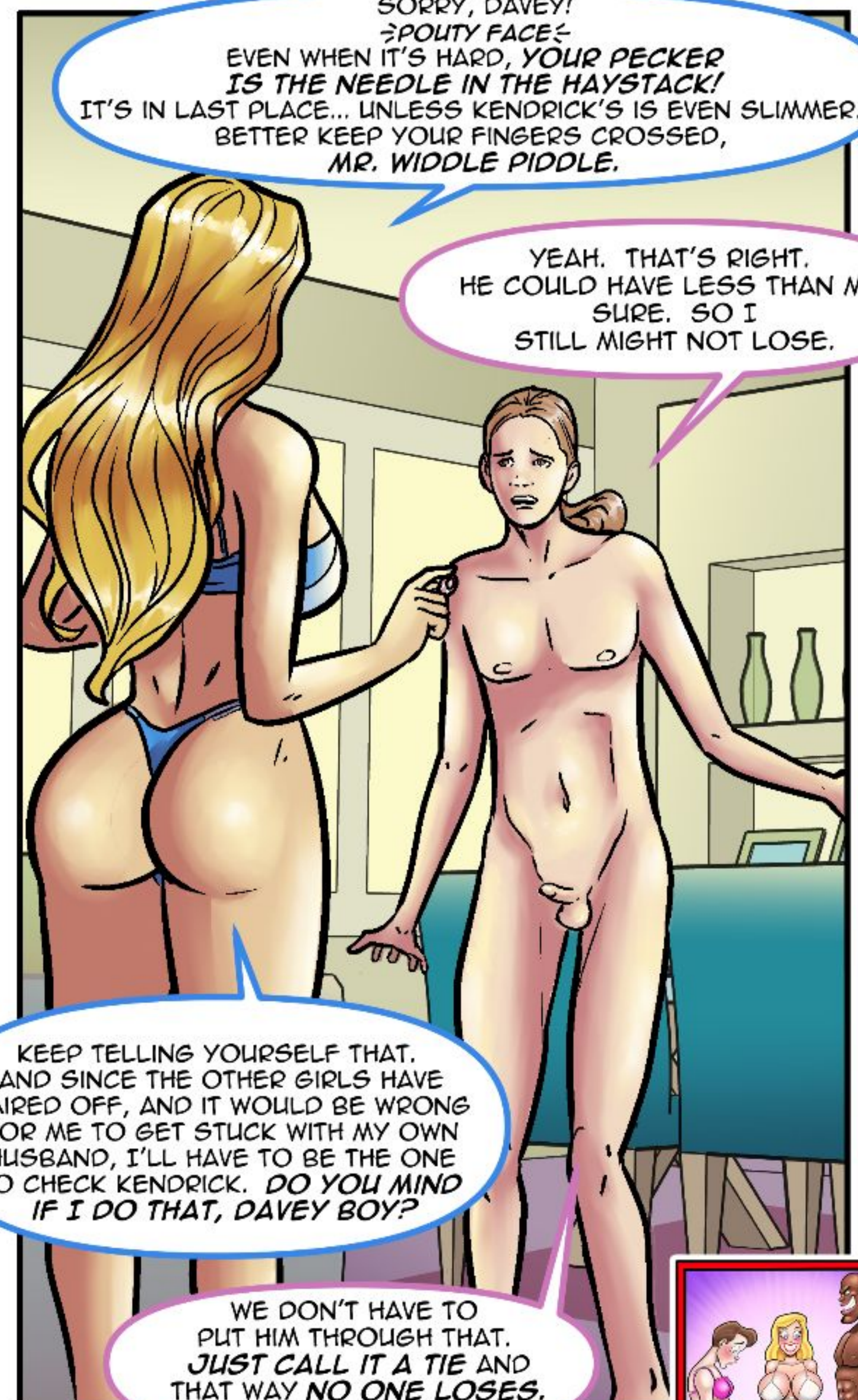


I THINK WE CAN SAFELY RULE OUT THE BIGGEST RING. >SNICKER< NOW LET'S SEE IF THE SMALLEST IS SMALL ENOUGH!

HONEY, PLEASE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANYTHING ABOUT MY... UM... SIZE.

NO?? I CAN'T MENTION YOUR PATHETIC PENIS DIMENSIONS? HOW IT LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THOSE TRAVEL-SIZE TUBES OF TOOTHPASTE?

MAYBE IF I GET IT HARD, IT CAN STAY IN THE COMPETITION.



SORRY, DAVEY! >POUTY FACE< EVEN WHEN IT'S HARD, YOUR PECKER IS THE NEEDLE IN THE HAYSTACK! IT'S IN LAST PLACE... UNLESS KENDRICK'S IS EVEN SLIMMER. BETTER KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED, MR. WIDDLE PIDDLE.

YEAH. THAT'S RIGHT. HE COULD HAVE LESS THAN ME. SURE. SO I STILL MIGHT NOT LOSE.

KEEP TELLING YOURSELF THAT. AND SINCE THE OTHER GIRLS HAVE PAIRED OFF, AND IT WOULD BE WRONG FOR ME TO GET STUCK WITH MY OWN HUSBAND, I'LL HAVE TO BE THE ONE TO CHECK KENDRICK. DO YOU MIND IF I DO THAT, DAVEY BOY?

WE DON'T HAVE TO PUT HIM THROUGH THAT. JUST CALL IT A TIE AND THAT WAY NO ONE LOSES. OKAY?

WE CAN'T END THE GAME THAT WAY, DAVID. I'M **SURE** KENDRICK HERE WANTS TO PLAY IT TILL THE END... WITH MY HELP.

**SURE THING, PRETTY LADY.** WOULDN'T WANT TO BE A SPOILSPORT.

**HOLY FIRE HOSE.** THAT THING LOOKS LIKE BREAKFAST, LUNCH & DINNER.

AND FROM THE LOOKS OF YOUR HUBBY, I BET YOU'RE **STARVING!**

I MEAN, WE COULD SKIP THE GRAND UNVEILING. FROM WHAT I'M SENSING, WE COULD JUST DECLARE YOU THE WINNER RIGHT NOW.

**YOU KNOW IT.** I WANT WHAT YOU'VE GOT. I JUST CAN'T DECIDE WHERE IT SHOULD GO **FIRST.**

YOU MEAN YOU DON'T WANT TO SEE WHAT'S BEHIND **DOOR NUMBER ONE?**

**WE GOT TO FINISH THE GAME FIRST, WOMAN.** YOUR MAN LOST AND NOW YOU GIRLS GOT TO SAY WHAT HIS **PENALTY** ARE.

OH, I WANT TO SEE IT... **UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL.**

**YOU'RE RIGHT.** AND ALSO WHAT YOU'RE REWARD IS, **BIG MAN.**

**THE PUNISHMENT** I'M GIVING HIM IS TO REMOVE ALMOST TEEN-LIKE **BODY HAIR.**

CAN'T YOU LEAVE AT LEAST SOME OF IT?

**TOO LATE.** AND THIS **LASER SHAVER** WILL KEEP IT FROM GROWING BACK FOR A WHILE.

WELL, CAN I AT LEAST GET DRESSED AS SOON AS YOU'RE DONE?

**OF COURSE... NOT.**

AND MY **PENALTY** FOR YOU IS TO PUT YOU IN PANTIES, ...JUST WHERE THAT **DINKY DICK** BELONGS.

I CAN'T WEAR THESE. I'M A **GUY.**

WITH THAT **GHERKIN PICKLE** OF YOURS, YOU'RE **SOMEWHAT LESS THAN A GUY.** ...AND SOMEWHERE BETWEEN A **SISSY & A GIRL.**

BUT... **SNIFFLE** ... THIS IS SO **UNFAIR.**

AND FOR MY **PUNISHMENT** -- I'M TYING THIS SCARF, THAT TARA LOANED ME, AROUND YOUR NECK. IT MEANS YOU'RE **EVERYBODY'S SLAVE** FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT, AND YOU HAVE TO SERVE THEM IN **ANY WAY** THEY SAY.

