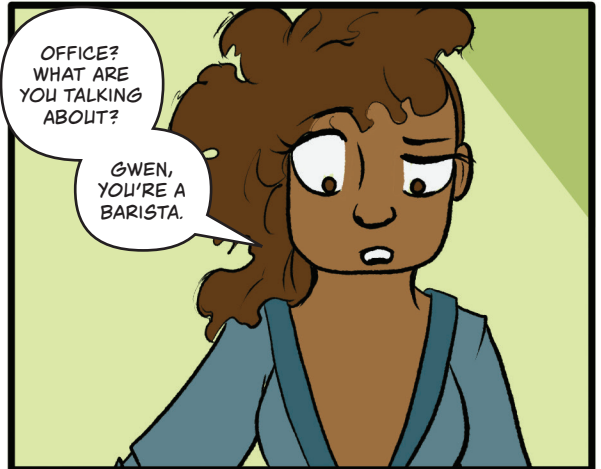


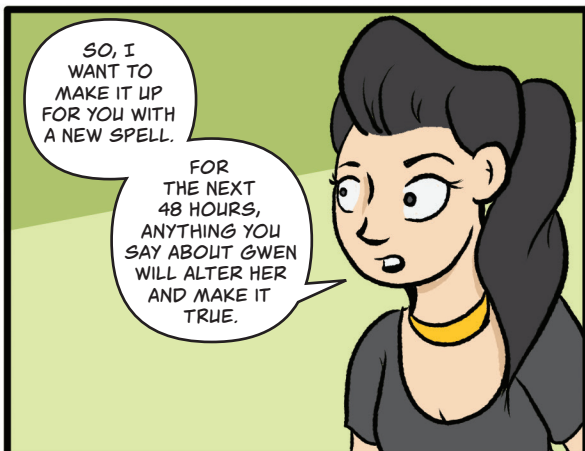
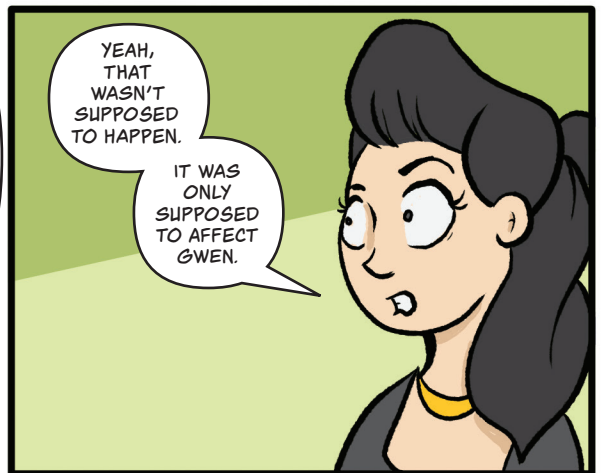
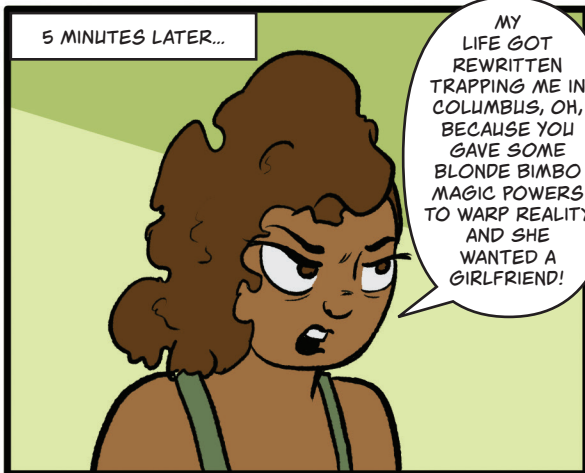
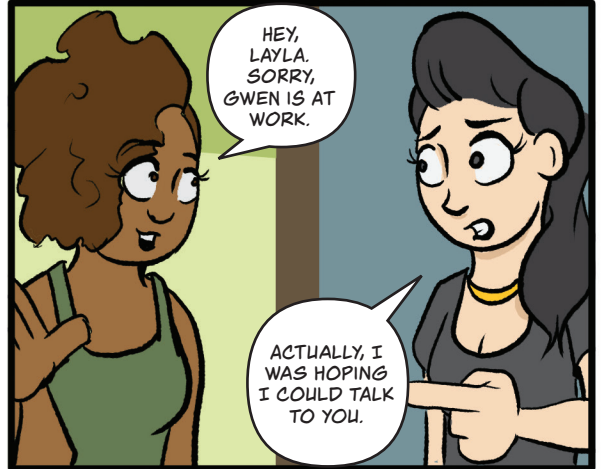
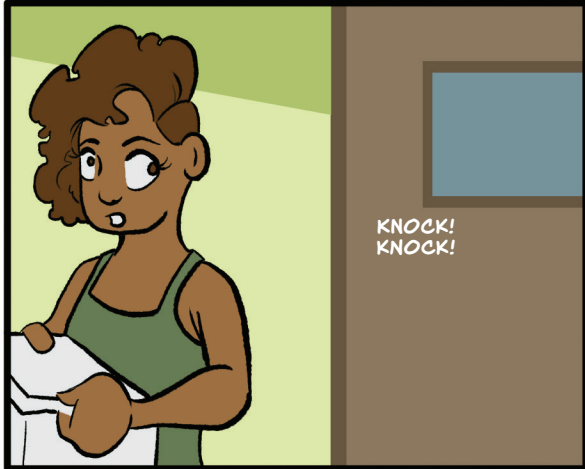
CON ARTIST

by Roseleaf



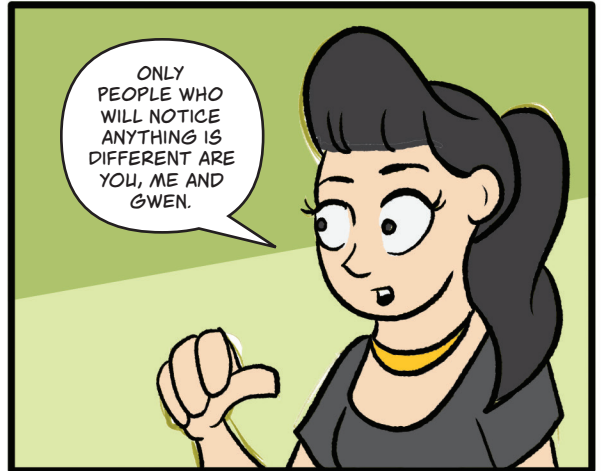
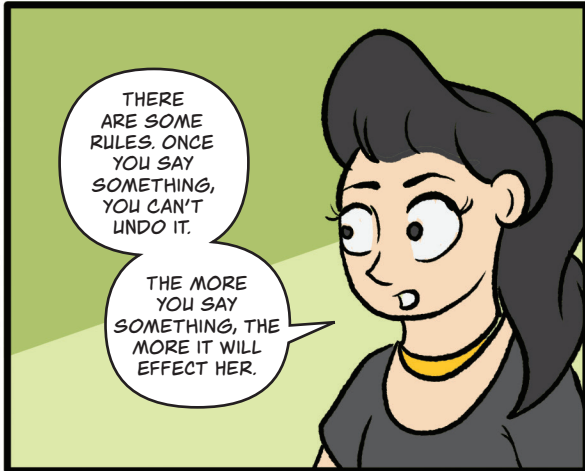
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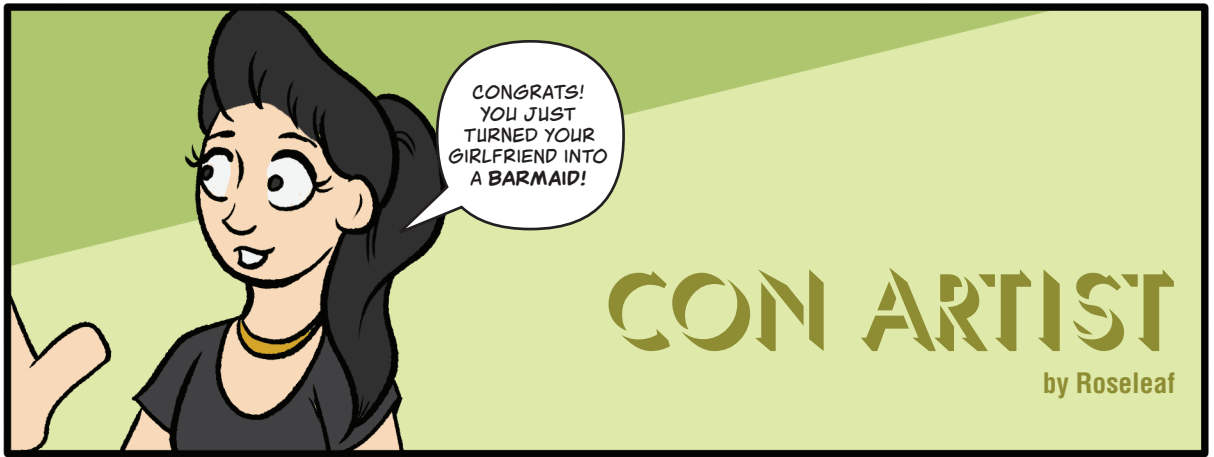
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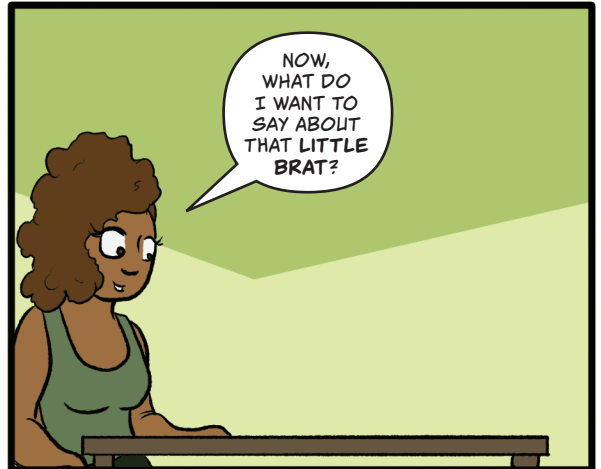
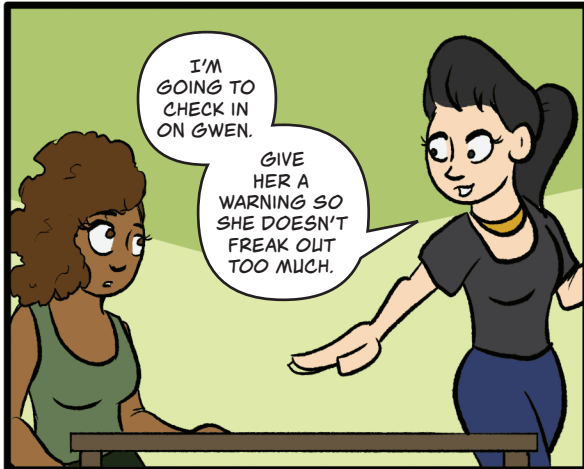
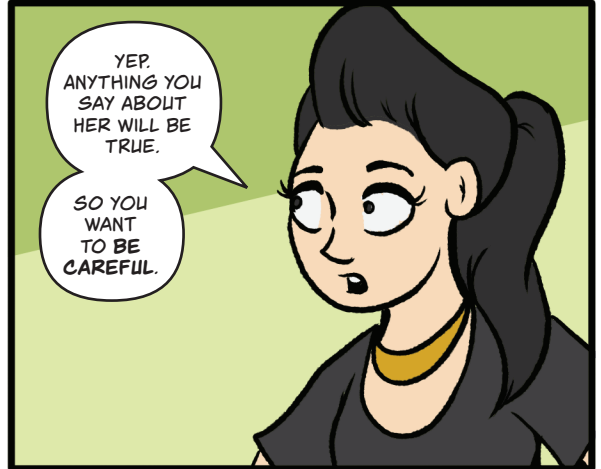
by Roseleaf





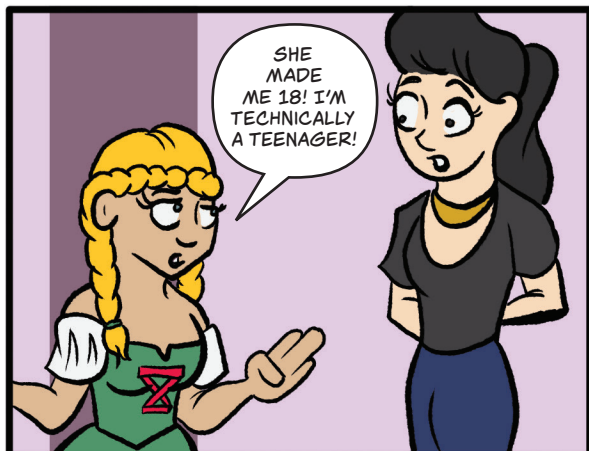
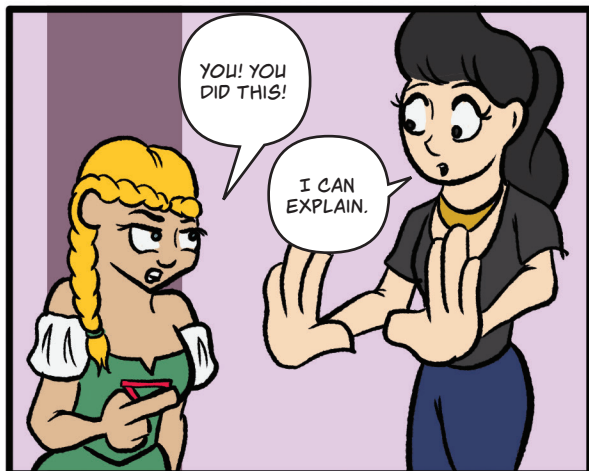
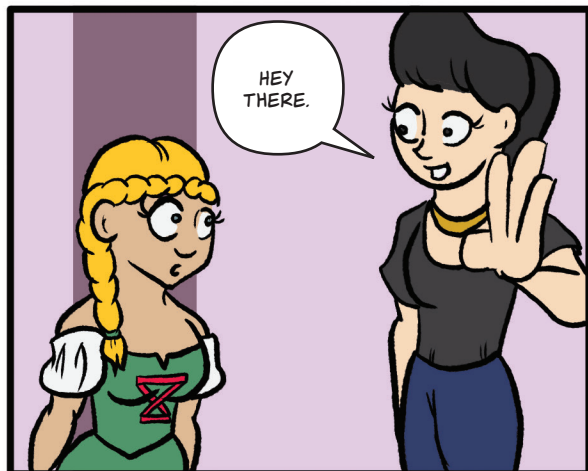
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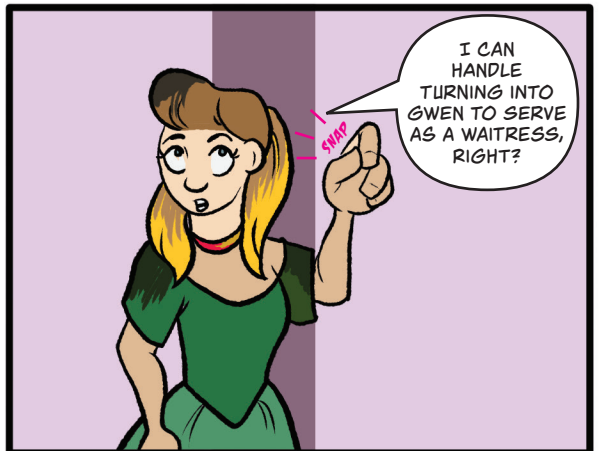
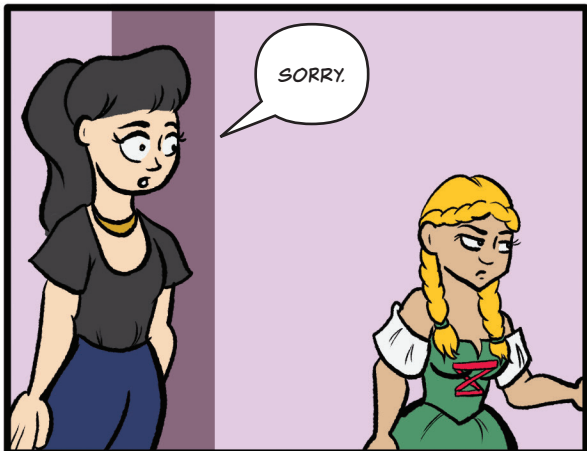
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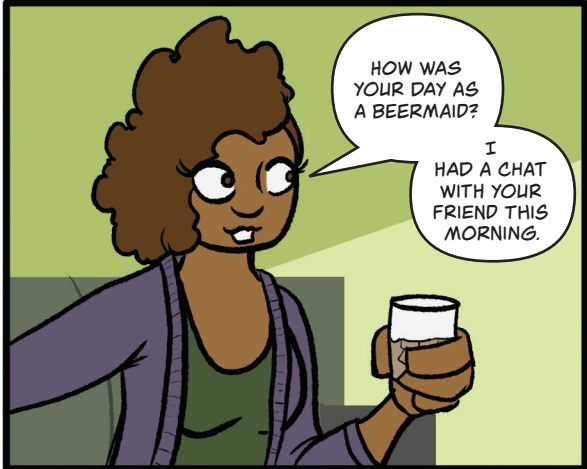




STACY!
I'M HOME!

CON ARTIST

by Roseleaf



HOW WAS
YOUR DAY AS
A BEERMAID?

I
HAD A CHAT
WITH YOUR
FRIEND THIS
MORNING.



YEAH...
I NOTICED.



I WAS
WONDERING
IF YOU
WOULD.

WHY DO
YOU LOOK
LIKE A K-



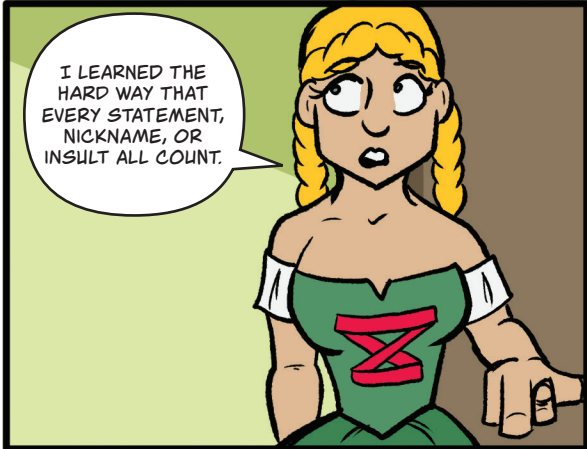
NO!!

DON'T
SAY THAT
WORD.

BUT, YEAH.
YOU TURNED
ME INTO A
TEENAGER.



BUT I
DIDN'T SAY
ANYTHING
ABOUT YOUR
AGE.



I LEARNED THE
HARD WAY THAT
EVERY STATEMENT,
NICKNAME, OR
INSULT ALL COUNT.

