



SNOWED IN

WRITTEN BY
TINA MAJORS

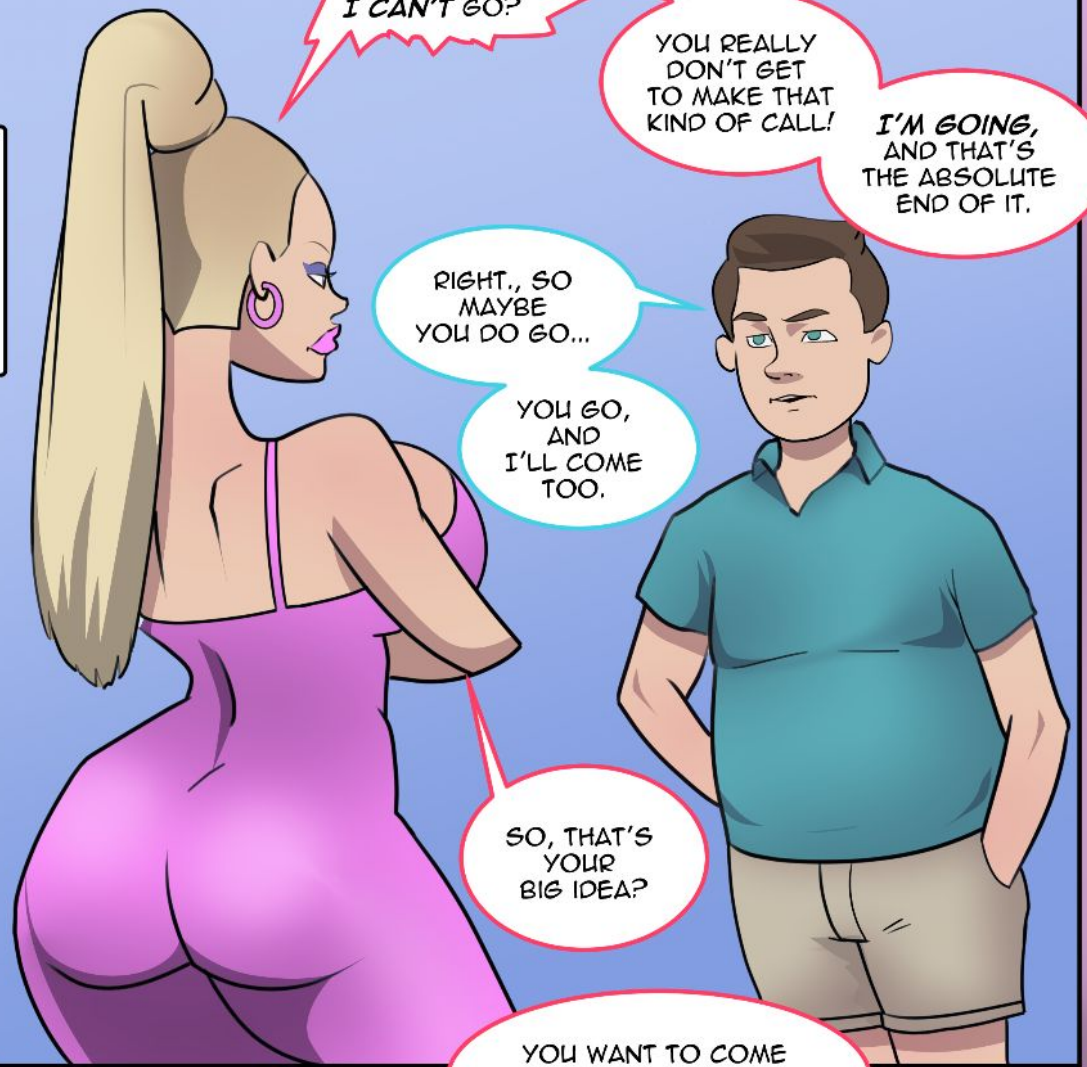


SNOWED IN

JESSICA HAD JUST INFORMED ME THAT HER COLLEGE FRIENDS HAD INVITED HER UP TO ASPEN FOR A LAST-MINUTE EASTER BREAK.

WAS I SERIOUSLY MEANT TO JUST SAY, YEAH, SURE, WHY THE HELL NOT?

THIS ASPEN GETAWAY WAS VERY MUCH BEING TREATED AS A WILD, NO-HOLDS-BARRED EXCUSE TO PARTY, TO PUSH IT TO THE LIMITS.



WHAT THE HELL DO YOU MEAN I CAN'T GO?

YOU REALLY DON'T GET TO MAKE THAT KIND OF CALL!

I'M GOING, AND THAT'S THE ABSOLUTE END OF IT.

RIGHT., SO MAYBE YOU DO GO...

YOU GO, AND I'LL COME TOO.

SO, THAT'S YOUR BIG IDEA?

YOU WANT TO COME AND SPEND THE WEEKEND WITH ME AND THE GIRLS?

I, UM, YEAH, I THINK THAT'S FOR THE BEST,

I COME WITH YOU, OR NEITHER OF US GO.

SURE, OKAY, BABY,

IT'LL BE FUN. THAT IS, IF YOU THINK YOU CAN HANDLE US ALL?

CAN'T WAIT FOR YOU TO GET HERE AND SHOW OFF YOUR TWERK MOVES!!



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I ALREADY KNEW THAT HER GROUP OF COLLEGE BFFS WERE THE ABSOLUTE DEFINITION OF PARTY ANIMALS.



THE KIND OF WOMEN WHO COULD DRINK ME UNDER THE TABLE.

I WAS THE KIND OF GUY WHO WOULD DO ANYTHING AFTER A FEW BEERS

OMG!! BRITNEY JUST SENT THIS PIC!! CHECK IT OUT!

SO... YOU SURE YOU CAN HANDLE THIS??

IT WAS INTIMIDATING SURE... BUT WHAT WAS THE ALTERNATIVE... I DIDN'T WANT MY WIFE ACTING LIKE BRITNEY!!

...HANGING OUT WITH MY FRIENDS?? THEY ARE TURNED UP!!

I MEAN, YEAH, WHATEVER,

LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD.



OKAY, SO APPARENTLY MONIQUE HAS BROUGHT HER BIGGEST DILDO!

YOU KNOW SHE'S A SIZE QUEEN, RIGHT? --LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THIS THING!

DON'T GET ME WRONG JESSICA NEVER MISSED A BEAT TO THROW OUT LITTLE VERBAL JABS WHEN SHE WAS UNHAPPY WITH ME... BUT EVERY TIME JESSICA GOT WITH THIS GROUP OF FRIENDS IT GOT WORSE. THINGS ALWAYS TURNED INTO SOMETHING WAY WILDER THAN IT WOULD UNDER NORMAL CIRCUMSTANCES...

I GUESS... SOMETIMES BIG, THICK, VEINY... IS JUST... WHAT'S NEEDED.



I FIGURED THAT IF I TRIED TO STOP JESSICA GOING AND SHE WENT ANYWAY... THAT WOULD PROBABLY LEAD TO HER ACTING EVEN WILDER.

NOT THAT I WAS INSECURE OR ANYTHING.

//STORM WARNING//

8 OR MORE INCHES OF SNOW ARE EXPECTED IN THE NEXT 12 HOURS.

JESS, I THINK MAYBE WE SHOULD--

DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT,

KEEP ON DRIVING THIS THING.

BESIDES 8 OR MORE INCHES IS LIKE TOTALLY NORMAL FOR US GIRLS!! >HAHAHA!<

I COULD DEFINETLY DO WITHOUT HER STUPID LITTLE JOKES...



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AS THE JOURNEY CONTINUED, THE SNOWFALL GETTING HEAVIER AND HEAVIER, SHE BEGAN TO TEST ME, TEASE ME, PUSH THE BUTTONS THAT SHE KNEW WOULD GET A REACTION...

SOME OF THESE GUYS...

YOU JUST HAVE TO ADMIRE WHAT THEY'RE CAPABLE OF, RIGHT?

SURE, THEY WORK OUT AND HAVE INTENSE FITNESS REGIMENS, BUT A HUGE PART OF IT IS GENETIC.

YOU WILL REACH YOUR DESTINATION IN ONE HOUR

HEY, IT'S OKAY, YOU'RE MY SWEET LITTLE GUY,

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO DO,

YOU WANTED THIS WEEKEND TO GO WILD, LET LOOSE.

NOW YOU'RE TRYING TO MAKE ME ALL NERVOUS ABOUT BEING THE ONLY GUY AMONGST ALL THE GIRL-TALK

CALM DOWN, STEVE,

YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO FEAR,

I HAD ABSOLUTELY NO IDEA OF WHAT I WAS REALLY GETTING MYSELF INTO...

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WE WERE HERE.

COME ON!
I HEAR
MUSIC!

BRING
MY BAG,
PLEASE!
~>GIGGLE<~

STEVE,
GET YOUR ASS
IN HERE!

I GRABBED HER BAG OUT OF THE TRUNK
AND LEFT MY BAG IN THE CAR,
THINKING I WOULD PICK IT UP IN A BIT

- A GOOD EXCUSE TO TAKE A BREATHER
IF THE GIRL'S STARTED TO
GANG UP ON ME.

PARTY
TIME
BITCHES!

YOU KNOW,
IF I'D KNOWN
YOU WERE COMING
TOO....

I MIGHT
HAVE WORN
SOMETHING
ELSE...
~>GIGGLE<~

BUT
WHATEVER,
RIGHT?

ANYWAY,
AS PUNISHMENT
FOR TOTALLY
CRASHING
THIS WEEKEND
AT SUCH LATE
NOTICE,

I'VE GOT A
RACK OF SHOTS
LINED UP JUST FOR
YOU.

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BEFORE I COULD REALLY PROCESS
WHAT WAS GOING ON,
I WAS DOWNING *SHOT* AFTER *SHOT*

I FIGURED I WOULD GET THE BAG,
TAKE IT UP TO MY ROOM
AND CHILL FOR, I DON'T KNOW...
AT LEAST HALF AN HOUR.

GLUG!

GULP!

I'M DEFINITELY
GOING TO BE
FEELING THESE
PRETTY SOON...

GLUG!

GULP!

SO,
JESS TELLS US
THAT YOU WEREN'T
GOING TO LET HER
COME UP HERE?

SO VERY
ALPHA OF
YOU!

I THOUGHT THAT
WHEN A *REAL MAN*
SAID NO,
HE MEANT IT... OR
AM I WRONG?

THE GIRLS WERE BEING ON THE EDGE
OF MEAN... AND IT WAS LIKE I DIDN'T TRY
TO RESPOND TO THEIR LITTLE JABS.
IT WAS LIKE I WAS *EMOTIONALLY*
SHRINKING IN FRONT OF THEM...

MY
HUBBY---
*SUCH A
MAN!!*

JESS,
I THINK OUR
GROUP HUSBAND
FOR THE WEEKEND
IS FEELING
A LITTLE SHY,

giggle!

giggle!

giggle!



STEVE,
WHY DON'T YOU
STAND UP
FOR YOURSELF
AT LEAST
A LITTLE?

I'M GOING TO
FETCH MY BAG
FROM THE CAR,

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DO IT QUICK ENOUGH AND I'LL GIVE YOU A LITTLE FLASH OF THESE,
=>HICCUP=<

IF YOU MANAGE IT IN LESS THAN A MINUTE, I MIGHT EVEN LET YOU HAVE A FEEL!

LESS THAN A MINUTE, THAT SHOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM FOR STEVE, RIGHT JESSICA?
=>SNICKER=<

HAHA!

IT'S WHAT HE'S FAMOUS FOR!

giggle!

HAHA!

HAHA!

BUT AS SOON AS I OPENED THE DOOR, I KNEW THAT THERE WAS A PROBLEM.

A BIG, THICK, IMMOVABLE PROBLEM.

AM I GOING TO BE STUCK INSIDE THE CABIN WITH JESSICA AND HER FRIENDS FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS!?

NO. NO. NO. NO. NO.

WE WERE FUCKING SNOWED IN!

=>HICCUP=<
OH NO!!! ...OUR POOR WIDDLE MAN HAS NO BAG & NO CHANGE OF CLOTHES!!

HAHA!

YOU CAN'T STAY IN THOSE SAME STINKY BOY CLOTHES YOU CAME UP IN!! YOU'VE BEEN LIKE SWEATING SINCE YOU GOT HERE-- THAT'D BE LIKE SUPER GROSS!

=>SLURRED WORDS=<
I THINK I MIGHT JUST HAVE THE PERFECT SOLUTION...

WE SHOULD LIKE TOTALLY HELP STEVE GET INTO SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABLE?
=>TEE HEE=<

giggle!

HEAR ME OUT-- HE DRESSES UP IN BRITNEY'S BUNNY COSTUME FOR US, ACT AS OUR WAITER FOR THE EVENING!

AND THEN WE'LL LET HIM SLEEP IN TOMORROW MORNING WHILE WE CLEAN UP!

HOW'S THAT SOUND STEVIE??

THAT'D BE FUN, RIGHT??

THERE IS NO WAY!

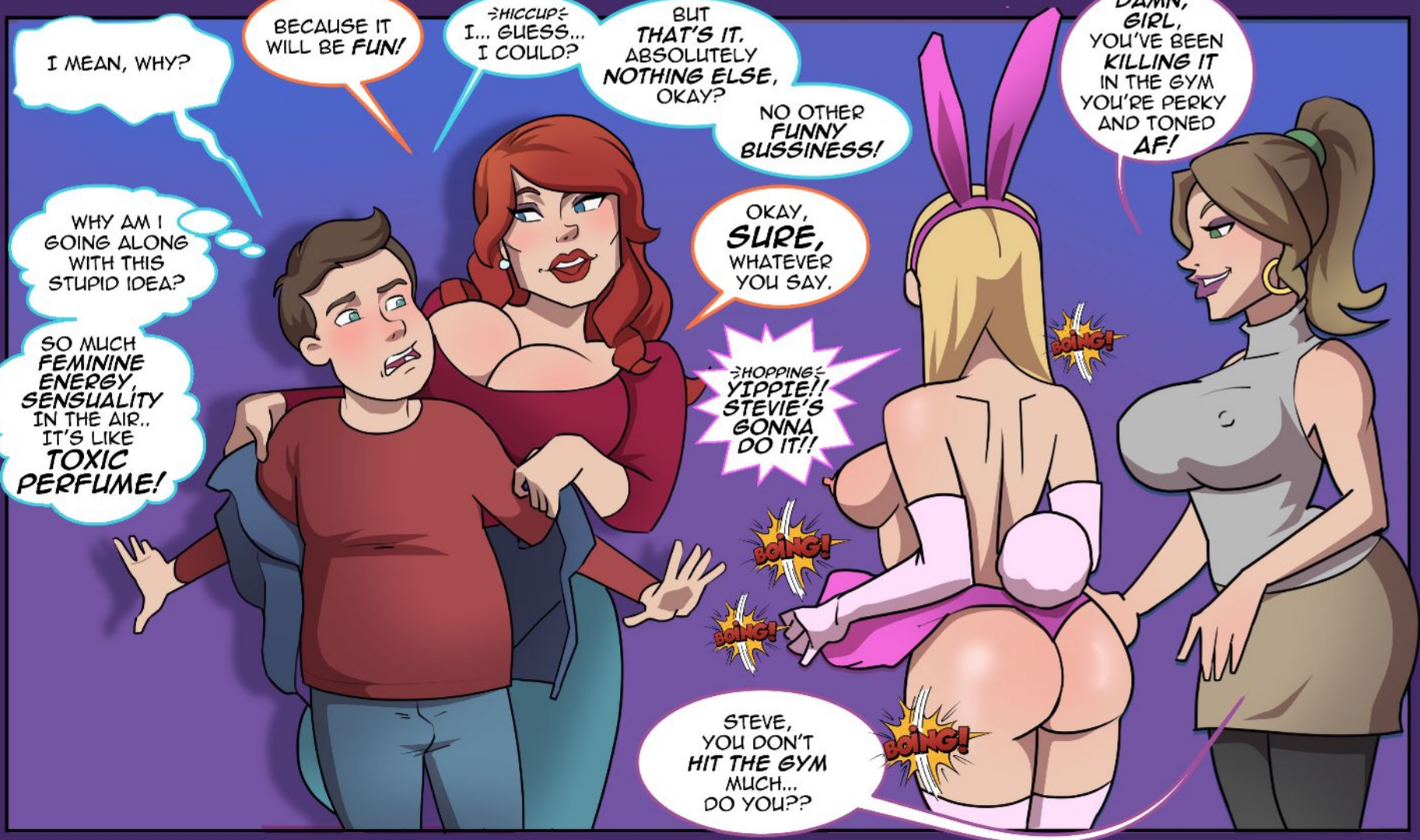
COME ON, STOP BEING SUCH A PARTY POOPER.

LOOK AT HOW BASHFUL HE IS.... YOU JUST KNOW HE WANTS TO!!
=>GIGGLE=<

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I MEAN, WHY?

BECAUSE IT WILL BE FUN!

>HICCUPE<
I... GUESS...
I COULD?

BUT THAT'S IT.
ABSOLUTELY
NOTHING ELSE,
OKAY?

NO OTHER
FUNNY
BUSSINESS!

DAMN,
GIRL,
YOU'VE BEEN
KILLING IT
IN THE GYM
YOU'RE PERKY
AND TONED
AF!

WHY AM I
GOING ALONG
WITH THIS
STUPID IDEA?

SO MUCH
FEMININE
ENERGY,
SENSUALITY
IN THE AIR..
IT'S LIKE
TOXIC
PERFUME!

OKAY,
SURE,
WHATEVER
YOU SAY.

>HOPPING<
YIPPIE!!
STEVIE'S
GONNA
DO IT!!

BOING!

BOING!

BOING!

STEVE,
YOU DON'T
HIT THE GYM
MUCH...
DO YOU??

NEVER MIND THAT
STEVE,
DO YOU HAVE
A HARDON??

TELL US

OR
I'LL HAVE TO
INVESTIGATE
FOR
OURSELVES.

HAHA!

WHY ARE YOU
TURNING AWAY,
STEVIE-POOH??
>GIGGLE<

STOR STARRING
AT ME--
JUST PASS ME
THE COSTUME!!

giggle!

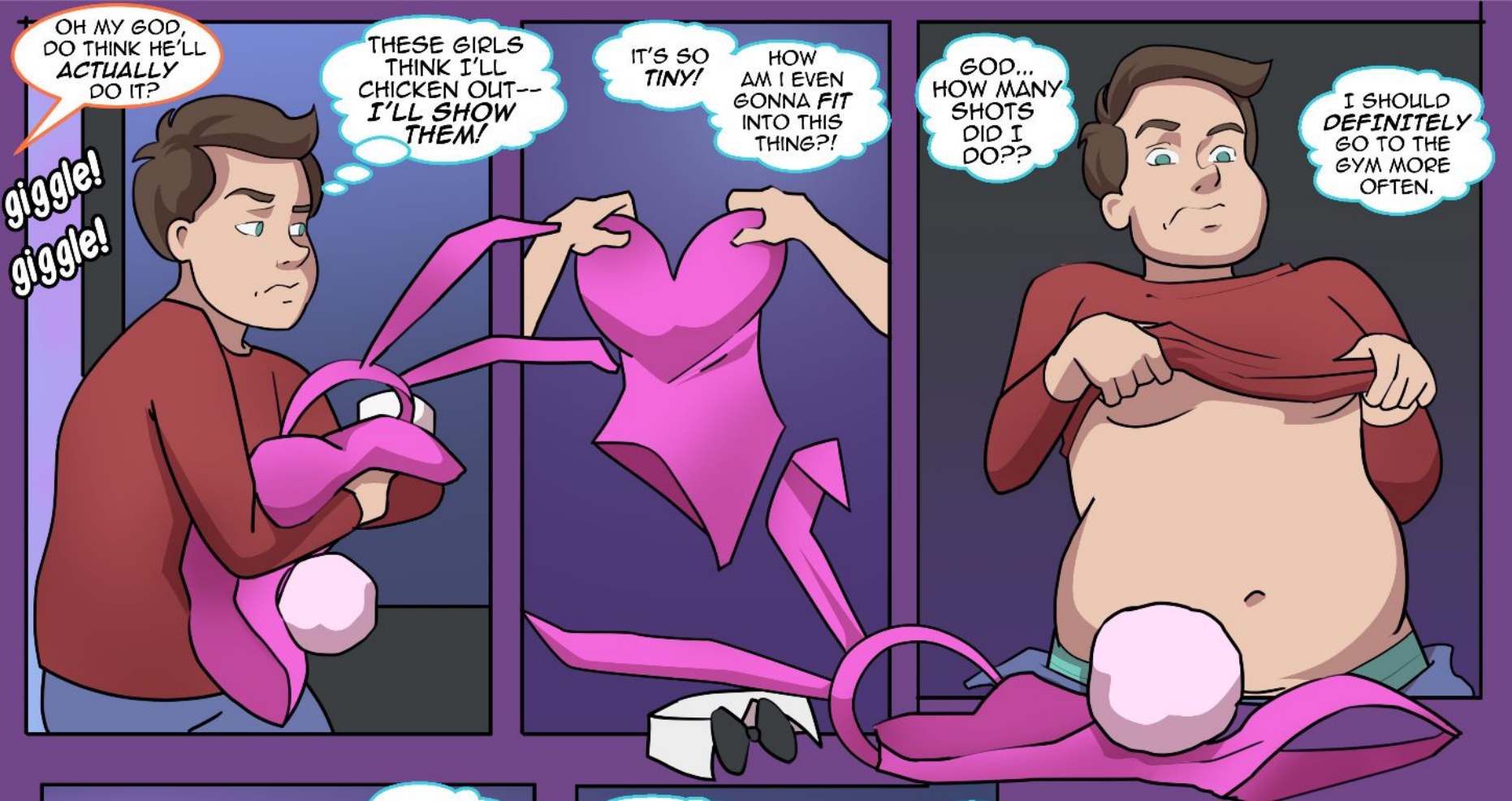
giggle!

giggle!

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OH MY GOD, DO THINK HE'LL ACTUALLY DO IT?

giggle!
giggle!

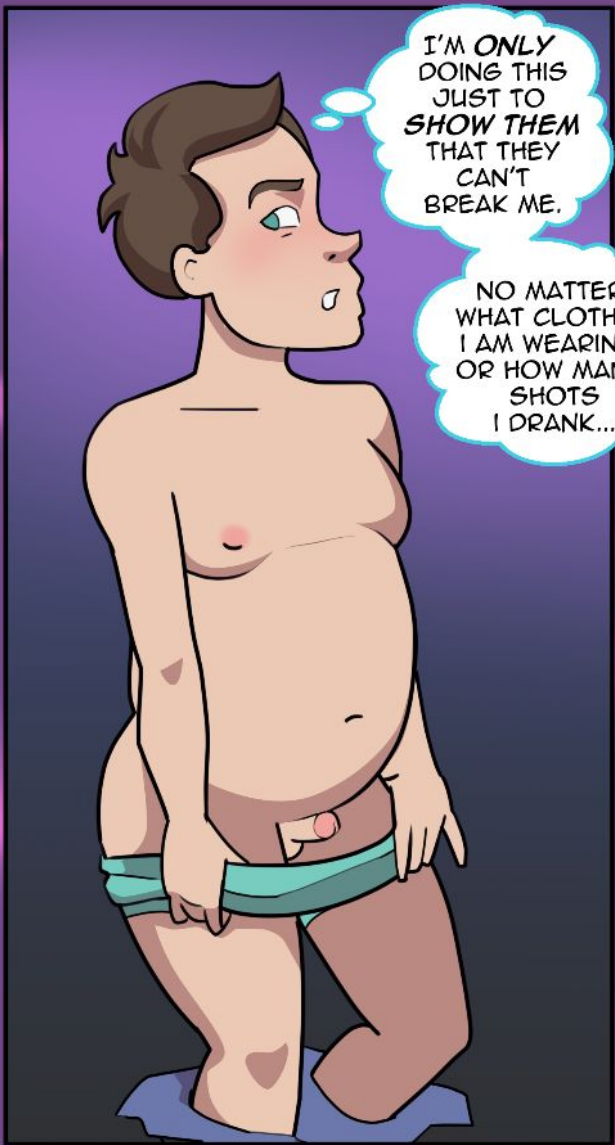
THESE GIRLS THINK I'LL CHICKEN OUT-- I'LL SHOW THEM!

IT'S SO TINY!

HOW AM I EVEN GONNA FIT INTO THIS THING?!

GOD... HOW MANY SHOTS DID I DO??

I SHOULD DEFINITELY GO TO THE GYM MORE OFTEN.



I'M ONLY DOING THIS JUST TO SHOW THEM THAT THEY CAN'T BREAK ME.

NO MATTER WHAT CLOTHES I AM WEARING... OR HOW MANY SHOTS I DRANK...



I'M IN FULL CONTROL.

OKAY-- SUCK IT IN!
=>HOLDS BREATH=<
IT'S VERY TIGHT-- ESPECIALLY ON MY JUNK!

IT IS HOLDING MY BELLY IN & LIFTING MY ASS

BUT JESUS... IT'S GOING RIGHT UP MY ASS CRACK!

OKAY, I LOOK... STUPID!



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BUT AT THIS POINT MY HEART WAS RACING. THE FABRIC FELT SO STRANGE AND CLINGY....

IT ALMOST FELT SEXY TO BE SO VULNERABLE. WOULD I LOOK STRANGE WITH THE EARS ON?? WHY WAS THIS ALMOST EXCITING, NOW??