



WHY  
CAN'T I  
JUST SIT THE  
WAY I WANT  
TO?

YOU CAN.  
THIS IS THE 21ST  
CENTURY.

BUT?



A woman with long blonde hair tied back in a ponytail, wearing a red tank top, is facing a woman with blonde hair in a white t-shirt and jeans. They are standing in a modern interior setting with a grey wall and a potted plant in the background. A speech bubble from the woman in red says: "YOU SIT ALL MANSPEARING LIKE THAT SOME GUYS MAY GET DIRTY THOUGHTS." The woman in white responds with "SO?", followed by "DO WE HAVE TO KEEP GOING THROUGH THIS?", then "I KNOW. I KNOW. DO I WANT GUYS HITTING ON ME?", and finally "THAT'S ALL IT IS."

YOU SIT ALL  
MANSPEARING LIKE  
THAT SOME GUYS MAY  
GET DIRTY  
THOUGHTS.

SO?

DO WE  
HAVE TO  
KEEP GOING  
THROUGH  
THIS?

I KNOW. I  
KNOW. DO I  
WANT GUYS  
HITTING ON  
ME?

THAT'S  
ALL IT IS.

SO I  
SHOULD  
SIT LIKE  
THIS?

THAT'S  
GOOD. JUST  
KEEP YOUR  
KNEES  
TOGETHER.

IT  
MAKES ME  
FEEL LIKE  
A GIRL.

OH,  
THAT'S WHAT  
MAKES YOU  
FEEL LIKE A  
GIRL?

YOU  
KNOW  
WHAT I  
MEAN.



ACTUALLY, I DO. I'VE BEEN UNDER PRESSURE TO BE 'LADYLIKE' SINCE I CAN REMEMBER.

SO NOW YOU GET PAYBACK BY INFILCTING IT ON ME?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

I GOT TO ASK YOU SOMETHING ELSE.

SURE.



WHEN I'M  
WALKING? MY  
ARMS KEEP  
HITTING MY  
HIPS.

YOU HAVE  
TO HOLD THEM  
UP OR MORE  
OUT TO THE  
SIDES.





MAYBE I  
SHOULD JUST  
LET THEM  
BANG MY  
HIPS.

IT'S FINE. A  
LOT OF WOMEN  
THESE DAYS  
WALK LIKE APES.  
YOU'LL FIT IN.  
\*GIGGLE\*

OH, GOD.  
HOW MANY  
MORE DAYS  
LIKE THIS?

TOO MANY,  
APPARENTLY.

LIKE  
THIS.

LATER THAT NIGHT...



JUST  
PICK A  
SHOW. STOP  
BEING SUCH  
A MAN.

I WILL, AND AT  
LEAST I CAN STILL  
COMMAND THE  
CONTROLLER.

UGH!



THIS!  
PERFECT!

THE  
DRUNK GUYS  
IN VEGAS  
MOVIE?  
AGAIN?

I'M  
WATCHING IT  
WITH NEW  
EYES.

YOU CAN SAY  
THAT AGAIN.

AT LEAST  
SHE'S NOT  
COMPLAINING  
ANYMORE.

HUUH. HUUH.  
PUSSY  
JOKES...

MMNHMMN.



HOLLIE  
CRACKER... I  
FORGOT SHE  
WAS IN THIS.

SHE'S  
PRETTY.

NOT MY  
TYPE.

HMM. SHE  
HAS NICE  
BOOBS.



MINE ARE BIGGER.

NEVER THOUGHT I'D  
THINK THAT THOUGHT.

OH MY GOD. ARE HER  
NIPPLES GETTING HARD?



INTERESTING.

IT  
SEEMS TO  
BE HEATING  
UP.

IS IT  
HOT IN  
HERE?

MY NIPPLES  
ARE DRIVING  
ME CRAZY.



THIS COULD BE FUN.

OH.. OH!  
STOP!



WHAT THE FUCK, JANE!?

WHAT'S WRONG?

I'M YOUR HUSBAND!

I JUST THOUGHT-





SORRY.

I'M NOT.  
NEVER.

I... I NEED  
TO TAKE A  
SHOWER.

SHE WAS WET  
DOWN THERE...

...I COULD TELL.

SHE MUST FEEL  
SO CONFUSED.

OH MY GOD.

I'M SO HORNY.



COME ON, COLD SHOWER.

DO YOUR WORK.

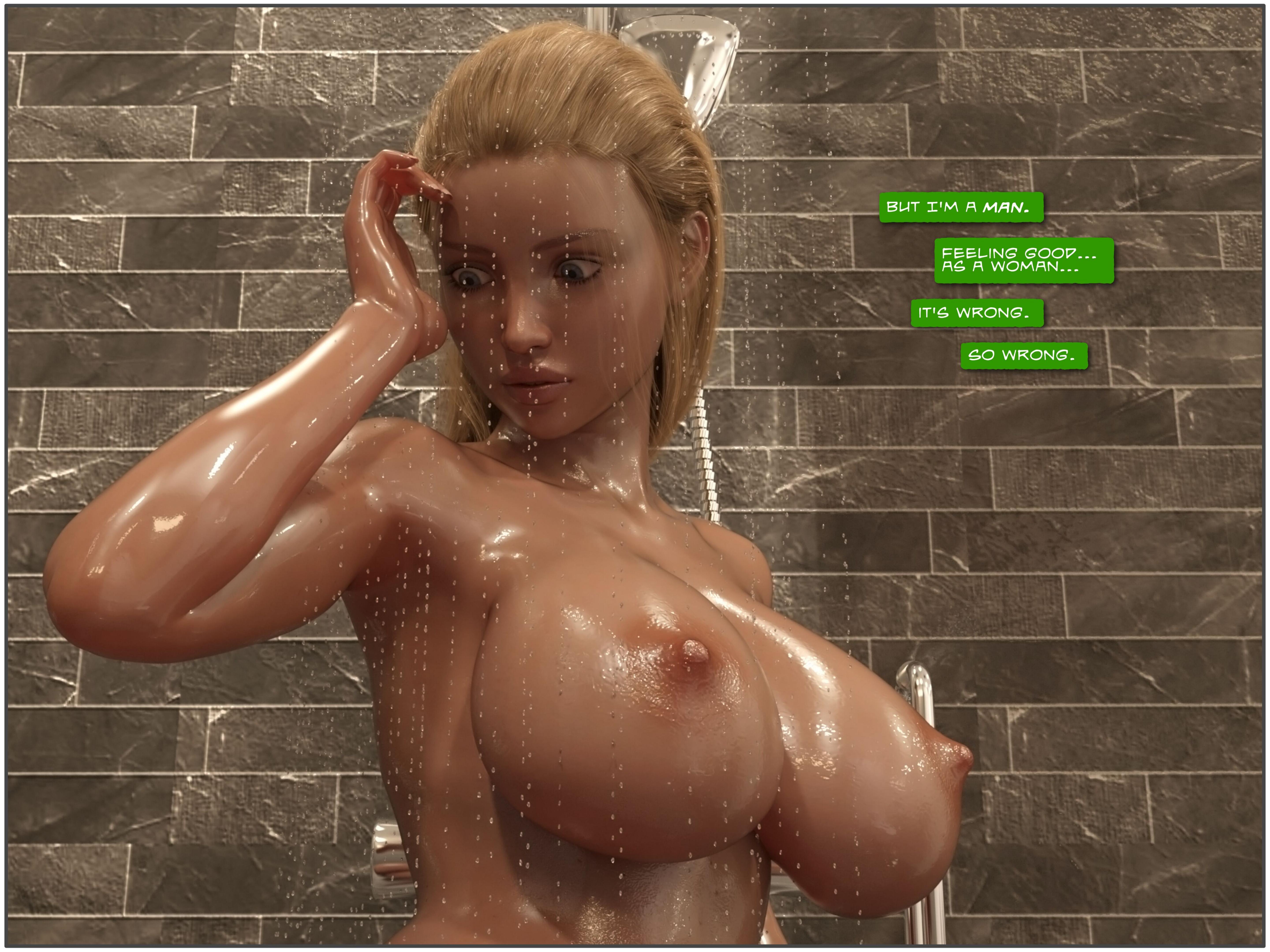
MY NIPPLES ARE STILL  
SO FUCKING HARD!

EVEN THOUGH IT'S  
COLD... IT STILL FEELS...



...GOOD.

I FEEL SO GOOD!



BUT I'M A MAN.

FEELING GOOD...  
AS A WOMAN...

IT'S WRONG.

SO WRONG.



BUT WHEN JANE TOUCHED ME  
DOWN HERE, IT WAS LIKE- WOW.

LIKE BEING ON A  
ROLLER COASTER.



A woman with blonde hair is shown from the waist up, standing in a shower. She is leaning forward with her head down, her body glistening with water. The background consists of dark, rectangular tiles. Four green speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing the following text:

I DON'T WANT TO FEEL LIKE THIS.

I DON'T.

I CAN'T.

I'M A MAN.

RUB

BUT HIS VAGINA...

THIS PUSSY...

TICKLE  
TICKLE

AHHHHHHHHH!

I CAN'T STOP MYSELF!

THIS PUSSY FEELS AMAZING!!!

TO BE CONTINUED...