



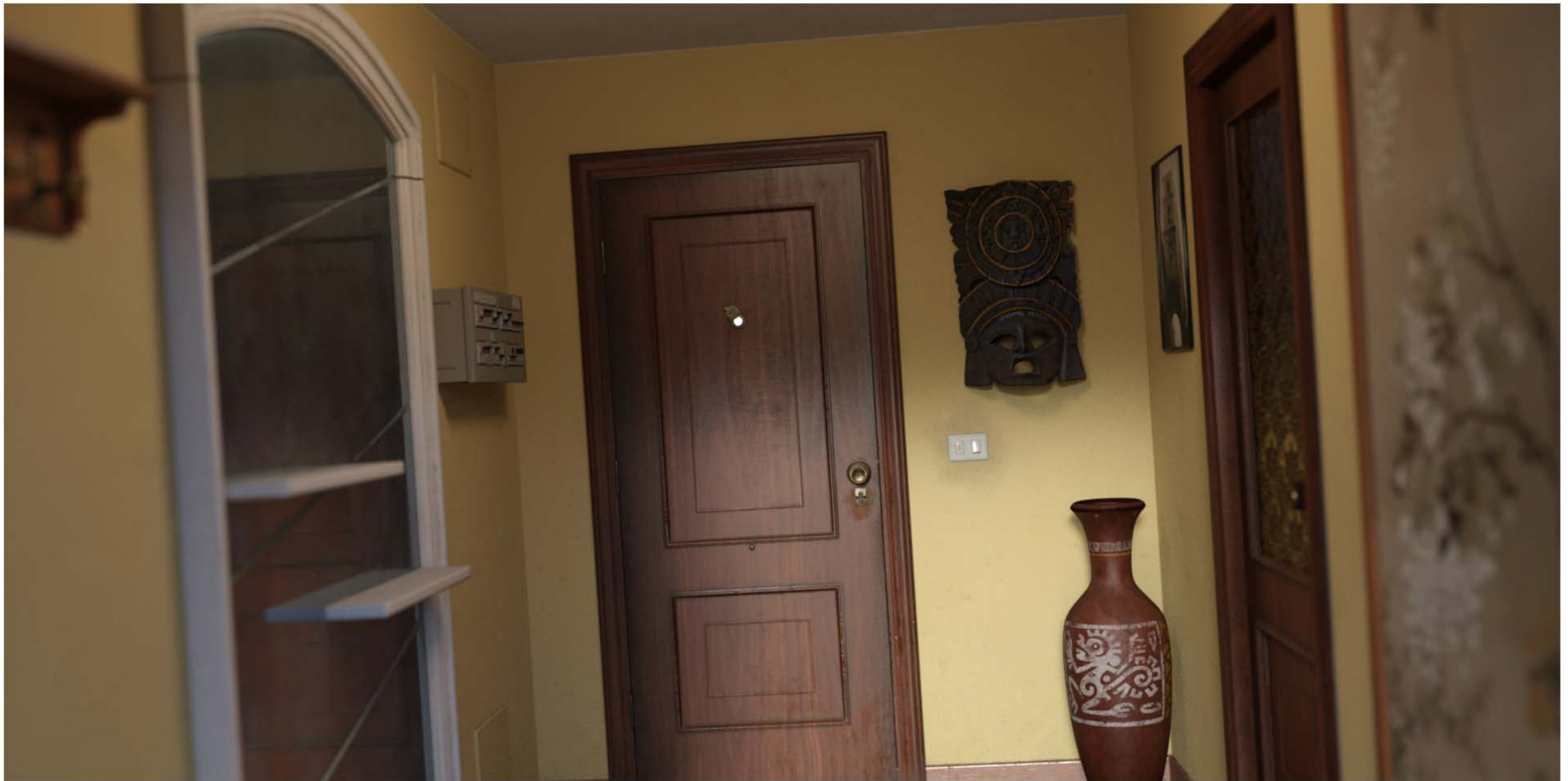
"TWO'S COMPANY, THREE'S A CROWD."

#1



THREESOMES ARE HARD

Kiwi GRAY









I'M SORRY,
I'VE COMPLETELY
FORGOTTEN YOUR
NAME.

**BOTH YOUR
NAMES.**




UH. I'M
DOUG.

I'M JACOB.

DOUG. JACOB. *HI.*

I'M FABRIZIA.



AND I SWEAR
I NEVER DO *THIS*
SORT OF THING.

NOT ON A
WEEKDAY,
ANYWAY.

COME ON,
I HAVE A
BIG COUCH.









WHOA, **WHOA**,
GLYS.





BEFORE WE DO
THE *THING* WITH
THE *THREE BACKS*-

A FEW
GROUND RULES.



WE'VE ALL SEEN
THE *PORN*.

TWO GIRLS AND
A GUY AND SUDDENLY
EVERYONE'S A
RAGING LESBO-

TWO GUYS
AND A GIRL -
NOTHING.



SO YOU WANT
US TO... **INTERACT?**

OH.

BASICALLY.

IF YOU'RE GOING TO
GO TO THE TROUBLE OF
HAVING A THREESOME I
CAN'T SEE WHY YOU CAN'T
NIBBLE A LITTLE **DICK.**

A scene from a movie featuring three people. On the left, a man with a mustache and dark hair is shirtless and looking towards the center. In the middle, a woman with voluminous red curly hair is also shirtless, holding a wine glass and gesturing with her other hand. On the right, a shirtless man is partially visible, looking towards the woman. The scene is overlaid with four comic-style speech bubbles containing text.

**BUT, WE'RE NOT,
I MEAN, I'M
NOT GAY.**

ME NEITHER!

SO WHAT?

**I'M NOT 'GAY' EITHER
BUT I MAKE SURE TO
FINGER EVERY PUSSY I
COME ACROSS!**













RIGHT, GIVE ME
JUST A SEC.

I'M GOING TO
GET MORE WINE.





DON'T WAIT
UP FOR ME!

YOU BOTH
KEEP GOING!

GET TO KNOW
EACH OTHER.
OR *SOMETHING.*



UH...

DO YOU...

SHOULD WE...?

SEARCH ME, MAN.

YOU UH... **KISS** ALRIGHT, I GUESS.

FOR A GUY, I MEAN.

IS IT-

I'M SORRY FOR ASKING, BUT IS IT ALRIGHT IF I...?

WHA-

OH!

UH, YEAH, WHATEVER.

SURE.



A photograph of a man in a black mask holding a black dildo against the chest of another man. The man being touched has a surprised expression. The scene is dimly lit, with a window in the background showing a cityscape.

JESUS.

**YOU'RE...
YOU'RE *HUGE*.**



THANKS, MAN.

THAT DOES BOOST MY CONFIDENCE.

HOLD ON-

A woman with voluminous curly hair, nude, stands in a doorway holding a bottle. She has a surprised expression. The scene is overlaid with comic-style speech bubbles. The background shows a doorway leading to a carpeted area and a wall with a light switch.

RIGHT GUYS,
I'M BACK.

YOU'D BETTER
NOT HAVE RUN
OUT ON ME.

IT'S HAPPENED
BEFORE AND I-

OH!





GUYS, I AM
SO *PROUD*
OF YOU!

DON'T
MIND ME!

DO YOUR
STUFF!



















RIGHT, THAT'S ENOUGH FOOLING AROUND.



STICK THAT
BIG THING
UP ME.





YEAH...

YEAH.















INCOMING, JACOB.





WHAT
THE F--

























J-JACOB...



I'M... IM
GOING-






















HI GUYS.

REMEMBER ME?





OH... YEAH.

OOPS.

SORRY ABOUT THAT,
BABE. GUESS WE
KIND OF... GOT
CAUGHT UP.



NO, IT'S
FINE, REALLY.

THIS ALWAYS
HAPPENS IN
THREESOMES.

MINE,
AT LEAST.

PEOPLE ARE REALLY
ONLY GOOD AT PAYING
ATTENTION TO ONE
PERSON, **MAX**.



I REALLY OUGHT
TO REMEMBER
THAT SOMETIME.

ANYWAY.

I'M OFF TO
MASTURBATE
FURIOUSLY UNDER
THE SHOWER.

MAKE YOURSELF
AT HOME.





A photograph of two shirtless men sitting on a dark leather couch. The man on the left is white with a mustache, and the man on the right is Black. They are both looking at each other. The image has a comic book style with speech bubbles overlaid. The background shows a wall with framed pictures of buildings.

SO, UH,
YOU WANNA
GO AGAIN?

YEAH.

WHY NOT?