



WE MEET OUR MAIN CHARACTER IN THE FRAT RESTROOM REFLECTING HER ACTIONS.

I CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT I JUST DID, WHAT CAME OVER ME. I WAS A TOTALLY DIFERENT PERSON.



ARGGHHH!!  
I'M SO  
EMBARRASSED I  
WANNA DIE. WHAT'S  
WORSE I LEFT ALL MY  
CLOTHES IN THE  
DANCE FLOOR

AS YOU CAN SEE SHE  
ISN'T TAKING IT VERY WELL



AND ITS BEEN  
BOTHERING ME FOR A  
WHILE NOW. WHY ARE  
MY NIPPLES SO DARK  
AND SENSITIVE.  
"MOAN".

ACTUALLY THEY  
FEEL KIND OF GOOD  
WHEN I RUB THEM.



**GASP**

**SQUIRT**

**SQUIRT**

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a bright pink bikini and a matching long, thin skirt, is posing in a doorway. She has her hands behind her head and is looking towards the camera. She is wearing pink wristbands and a chain around her waist.

**GIGGLE**

**I'M FUCKING PREGNANT!?!?!?!?**

**IT'S THOSE TWO BITCHES  
FAULT I'VE BECOME A SLUT. I  
WISH THEY KNEW HOW IT  
FEELS!!**



I'M GONNA  
JOIN THEM

DUDE CHECK THOSE  
OUT

OH GOOD EVERYBODY  
SEEM DISTRACTED,  
NOW IS MY CHANCE



**RUN FOR IT!!!!**

**WOBBLE**

**WOBBLE**

**WOBBLE**

I WOKE UP NEXT MORNING. PUT  
WHAT IT APPEAR TO BE MY  
"PAJAMAS" I WENT TO THE MIRROR



IT WANS'T  
A DREAM  
HUH?

YES LAST NIGHT I RAN  
ACROSS THE CAMPUS  
BUTT NAKED






MY MEMORY GETS A LITTLE FUZZY.  
LIKE, I DON'T REMEMBER FALLING  
ASLEEP

oooooooooh!



A woman with long, straight blonde hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a white lace bra with a ruffled edge. Her expression is one of distress or worry, with her right hand pressed against her forehead. The background is a dorm room with wooden furniture, including a desk with a purple lamp, a chess set, and a window with blinds. A bunk bed is visible on the left side of the frame.

ALL I CAN THINK OF IS  
LAST NIGHT'S HUMILLIATION AND  
WHAT THOSE TWO BITCHES WILL  
SAY TO ME WHEN THEY COME  
BACK. HUH?, COME TO THINK OF IT  
THEY HAVEN'T COME IN ALL NIGHT

WASUP  
BITCH!!!!!!



HEY!! WHERE DID YOU GO LAST NIGHT, YOU MISSED THE BEST COCKS IN THE WHOLE CAMPUS.

YEAH YOU LIKE, JUST DISSAPPEAR IT'S 50000 NOT LIKE YOU.



SAME SHIT  
LIKE  
ALWAYS, WE  
DRINK, WE  
DANCE AND  
WE FUCK.

HUGSSSS

SO CLOSE.

WHA.. WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
YOU GUYS.



WELL IT WAS KIND OF WEIRD  
ACTUALLY, AT FIRST EVERYTHING  
WAS LIKE, WEIRD AND STUFF  
LIKE, SOMETHING WAS NOT  
RIGHT.



BUT THEN THINGS GOT HOTTER AND  
HOTTER AND IT WAS LIKE, 5000  
HARD TO THINK.

A close-up, side-profile shot of two women kissing. The woman on the left has long, straight black hair and is wearing a black top. The woman on the right has short, straight reddish-brown hair and is wearing a black top with gold-colored hardware. They are in a social setting, likely a club or bar, with other people's legs and clothing visible in the background. A white speech bubble with black text is positioned above them.

AND THEN WE WERE LIKE, THIS IS  
NOT WEIRD AT ALL, ITS WHAT WE  
ALWAYS DO.

SO WE INVITED SOME GUYS TO "DANCE"  
WITH US AND IT FELT REALLY GOOOOOOD.

MMMMMMMM

MMMMMMMM!❤️







SO WE ASK THEM IF THEY HAD  
MORE FRIENDS.

OK.

AND THEY SAY "SURE  
WHY DONT YOU COME TO  
OUR DORM"

OK ENOUGH