



# SNOWED IN

WRITTEN BY  
TINA MAJORS

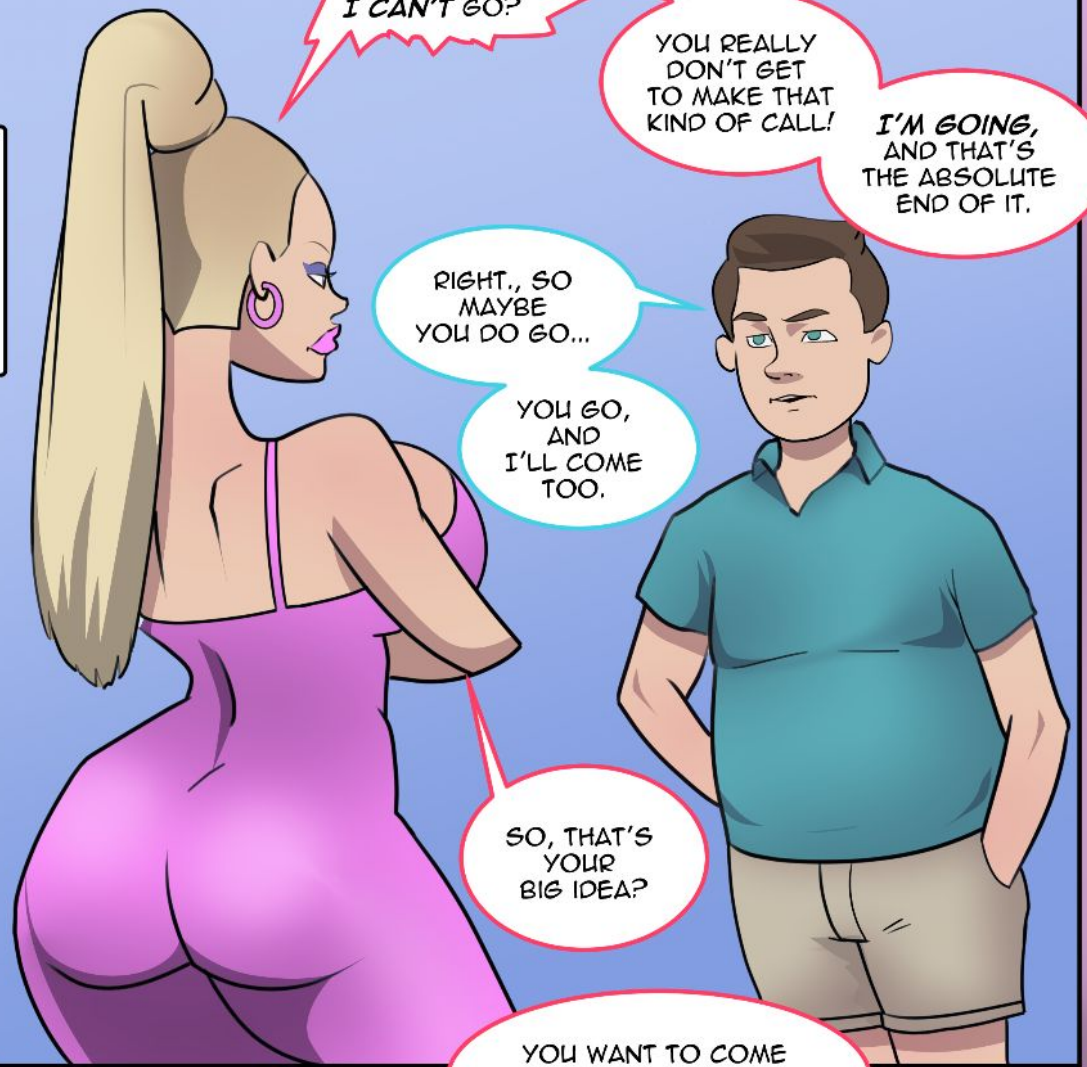


# SNOWED IN

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.

SNOWED IN!  
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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, <sup>⇒HICCUP⇐</sup>

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? <sup>⇒SNICKER⇐</sup>

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!

<sup>⇒HICCUP⇐</sup> 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!

WE SHOULD LIKE TOTALLY HELP STEVE GET INTO SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABLE? <sup>⇒TEE HEE⇐</sup>

<sup>⇒SLURRED WORDS⇐</sup> I THINK I MIGHT JUST HAVE THE PERFECT SOLUTION...

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??

giggle!

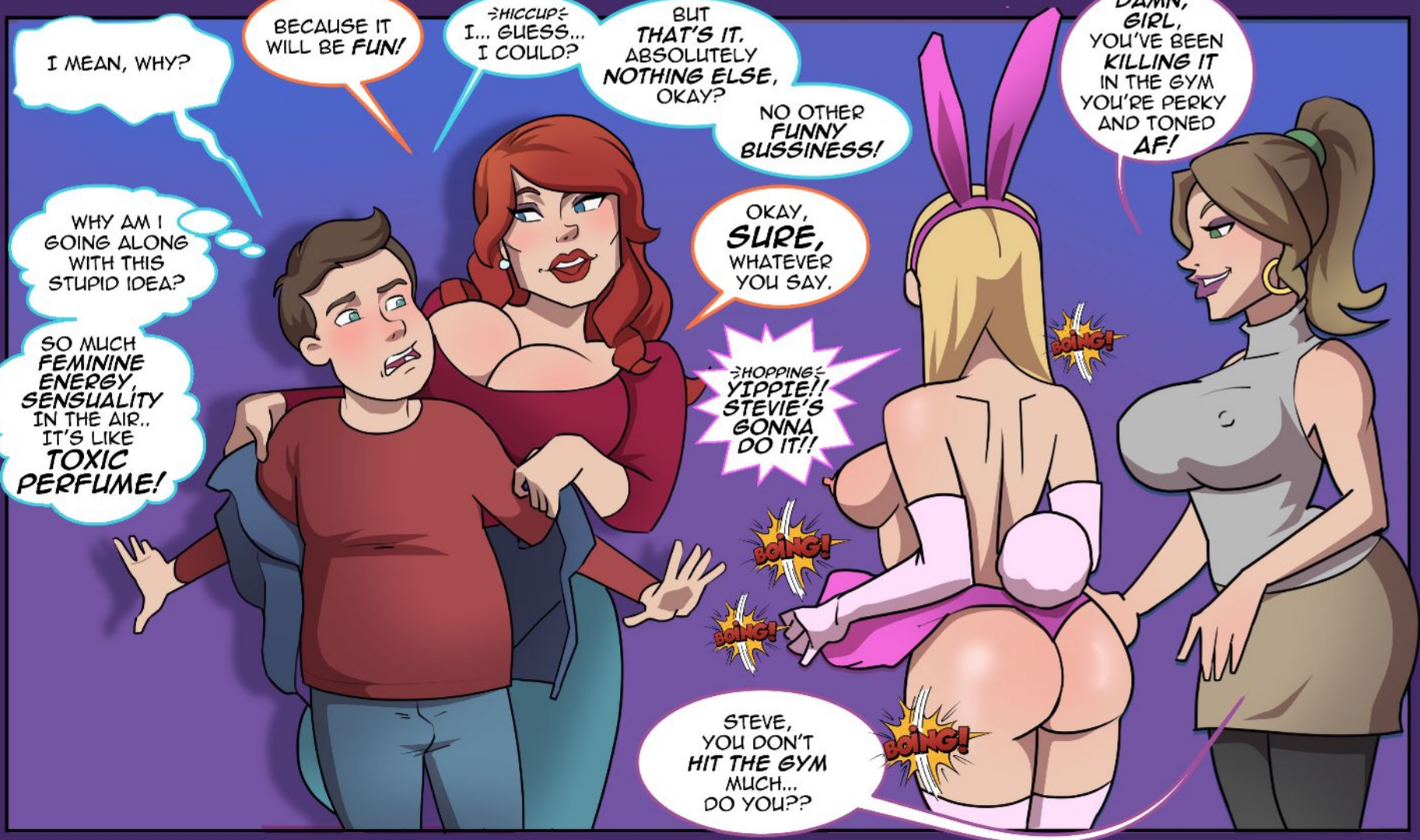
THERE IS NO WAY!

COME ON, STOP BEING SUCH A PARTY POOPER.

LOOK AT HOW BASHFUL HE IS.... YOU JUST KNOW HE WANTS TO!! <sup>⇒GIGGLE⇐</sup>

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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!

OKAY,  
**SURE**,  
WHATEVER  
YOU SAY.

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

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!

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!

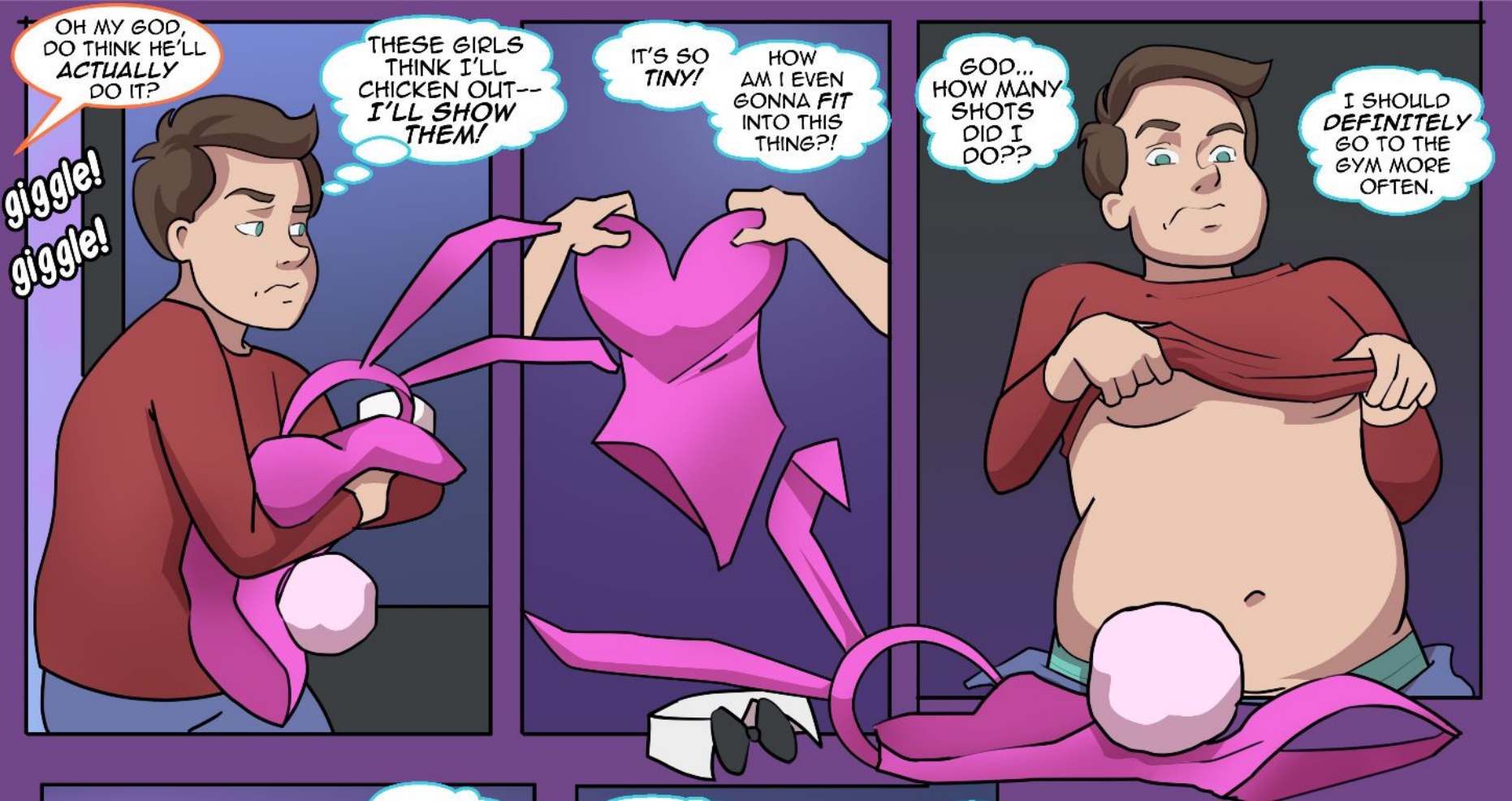
giggle!

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

giggle!  
giggle!

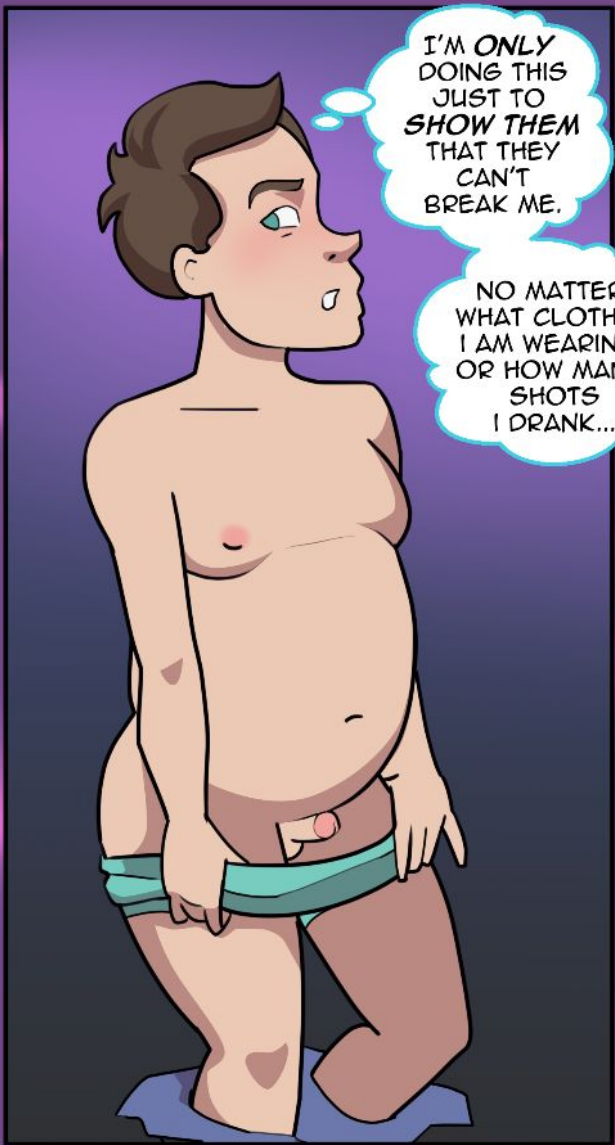
THESE GIRLS THINK I'LL CHICKEN OUT-- I'LL SHOW THEM!

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...



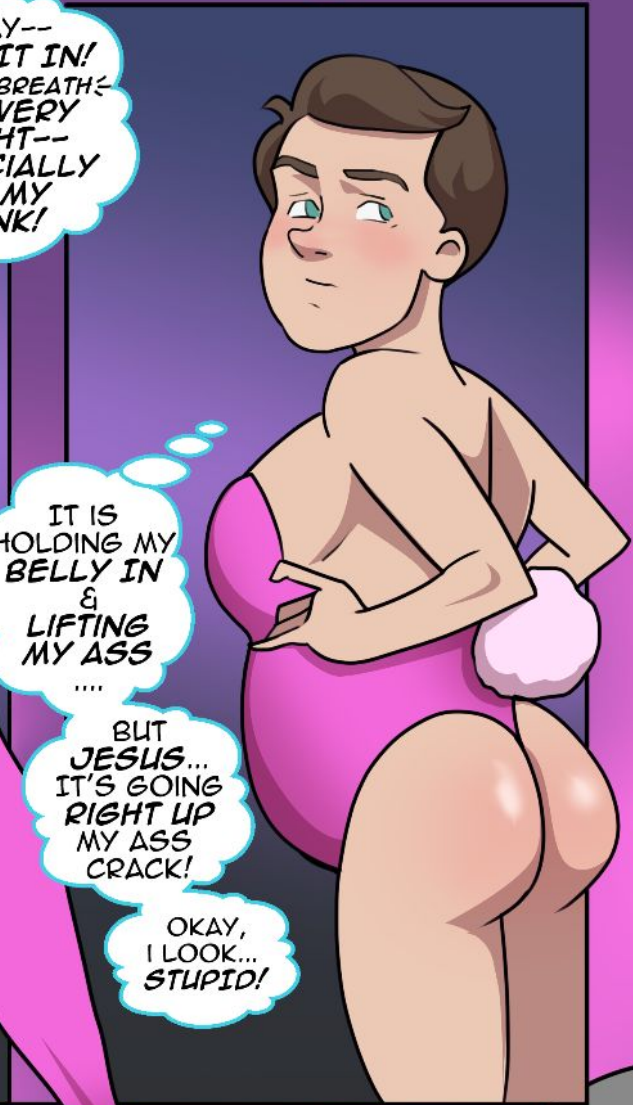
I'M IN FULL CONTROL.

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??

MAYBE IT WAS THE SHOTS  
BUT I DID FIND MYSELF  
LOOKING LESS RIDICULOUS  
ONCE I PUT THE EARS ON...

I REALIZED  
THAT I WAS ENJOYING  
THE SOFT FABRIC  
ON MY SKIN...  
THE COSTUME FELT  
MORE COMFORTABLE  
THAN MY OWN CLOTHES...

PERHAPS  
IT WON'T BE  
THAT BAD  
IF I AM  
MAN ENOUGH  
TO WEAR THIS  
WITH  
CONFIDENCE...

BEFORE I COULD GET A GRIP  
THE GIRLS HAD DRAGGED ME  
BACK TO THE PARTY

GET THAT  
FAT ASS  
OUT HERE,

WE WANT  
OUR BUNNY  
TO PLAY WITH.

\*\*GASP!!

GOT  
HIM!!

TIME TO  
LAY DOWN  
SOME  
RULES.

WTF!

STOP  
SQUIRMING!

DON'T BE SHY!  
WE WON'T BE  
TOO ROUGH  
WITH YOU!

HAHA!

FLASH

FLASH

giggle!

giggle!

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I SHOULDN'T HAVE BOTHERED RESISTING.

OH MY GOD--  
CHECK OUT THESE  
**FAT**  
NIP-NIPS!

BIG TITTIES  
FOR A GUY...  
=>SNICKER=<

BUT NOT  
BIG ENOUGH  
TO GIVE A BULL  
A TIT-WANK.  
=>LAUGHING=<

YOU DIDN'T  
TELL US ABOUT  
THESE,  
JESSICA!

HAHA!

WAIT!  
NOOO!!!

AHH!!

BAD BUNNIES  
GET THEIR ASSES  
SPANKED!!

AND THEIR  
NIPPLES  
TWEAKED!

SPANK!! HAHA!

SPANK!!

OH SHIT!!  
THIS IS A  
RIOT!!

RACHEL,  
SPANK HIM  
HARDER!

YOU KEPT  
WIGGLING  
SO MUCH  
THAT WE BARELY  
GOT ANY PICTURES  
--YOU NEED TO  
SETTLE  
DOWN!

THWACK

SPANK!!

THANK RACHEL  
FOR EACH ONE  
-- GO ON!

GOD, STEVEN!  
IT'S JUST  
WOMEN  
SPANKING  
YOU!!

YOU'RE MAKING  
A FOOL  
OF YOURSELF.

STOP CRYING...  
OR THESE GIRLS  
ARE GOING TO  
THINK YOU'RE  
A PUSSY!

SHOW SOME  
GRATITUDE  
FOR US LETTING  
YOU STAY WITH US  
THIS WEEKEND.

HA HA!  
HA HA!

THWACK

THWACK

\*SOB\*

PLEASE...  
IT  
HURTS!!

GHHR!  
..MMPH  
AAAHH



THWACK

AGHHH!

\*SOB\*

OKAY!...  
T... THANK  
YOU!

HAHA!

THANK YOU!!  
THANKS FOR  
SPANKING ME!

\*SOB\*

STEVEN--  
=>PFFFFFFT<  
REALLY??



AFTER MY SPANKING HAD FINISHED, I SPENT THE REST OF THE EVENING SERVING THE WOMEN AND GENERALLY BEING ATTENTIVE TO THEIR NEEDS.

I FIGURED THAT WHAT HAPPENED WAS ALMOST LIKE A COLLEGE HAZING, THE KIND OF THING THEY WOULD HAVE HAD TO ENDURE THEMSELVES.

GAAAWWWD-- REMEMBER WHEN I USED TO DATE REAL MANLY MEN?!  
~SNORT~

YEAH--  
~CACKLING~  
YOU SURE HIT THE JACKPOT WITH BUNNY-BALLS OVER THERE!!

HAHA!  
HAHA!  
HAHA!

NOW THAT THEIR INITIAL FUN WAS OUT OF THE WAY, I COULD LOOK FORWARD TO A NICE, LONG LIE-IN AND SOME REST AND RECUPERATION.

THE NEXT MORNING WAS A SURPRISE OF ITS OWN...

HEY, SLEEPY HEAD, GET YOUR BUTT UP! YOU'VE GOT CLEANING TO DO.

THIS SNOW ISN'T GOING ANYWHERE, WHICH MEANS WE NEED TO KEEP THIS PLACE LOOKING TIDY AS THE MAID WON'T BE ABLE TO GET ACCESS THIS LODGE.

SO... THE MAID IS YOU.

UM, WHAT!?

I THOUGHT LAST NIGHT WAS A... ONE-TIME THING?

WASN'T LAST NIGHT ENOUGH?? I MEAN, COME ON, THINGS GOT PRETTY WILD.

I THINK YOU'LL NEED TO BORROW THIS SINCE YOUR STINKY BOY CLOTHES ARE IN THE WASH.

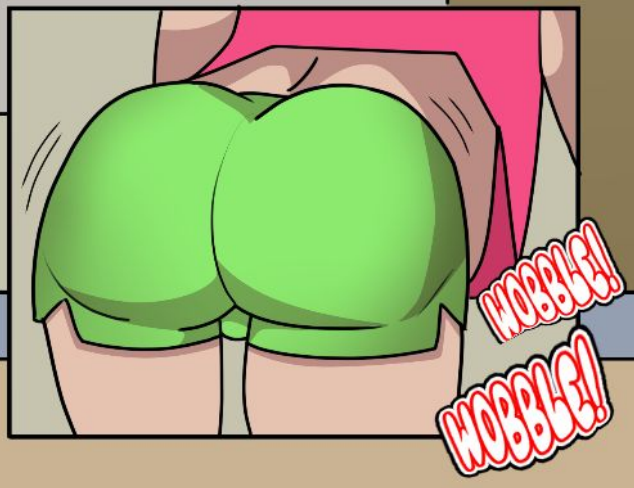
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I DECIDED TO MAKE A START ON THE KITCHEN FLOOR. THE REWARD OF MAYBE SOME FUN WITH JESSICA WAS MOTIVATION ENOUGH, THAT WAS FOR SURE.



I KNEW I NEEDED TO FOCUS MY MIND ON DOING THIS CLEANING AS QUICKLY AS I COULD TO GET MYSELF OUT OF THE LINE OF FIRE. THE GIRLS WOULD WAKE-UP SOON AND I DIDN'T WANT THEM TO SEE ME LIKE THIS.



WOW! THAT'S A SIGHT 1ST THING IN THE MORNING!

ALL THAT SHAKE FROM THAT FAT ASS IN THOSE CHUNKY-TRUNKS!

ALL THAT BLUBBER CAN REALLY MOVE! =>GIGGLE<=



THIS IS GOING TO BE A FUN WEEKEND. WE'LL ALL MAKE SURE OF THAT. YOU SHOULD BE EXCITED!

DON'T WORRY, I WON'T SPANK THAT ASS AGAIN, AS LONG AS YOU DO A GOOD JOB... AND IF YOU DON'T, I MAY MAKE YOU CLEAN THE SINK WITH YOUR TONGUE. =>HAHAHA<=

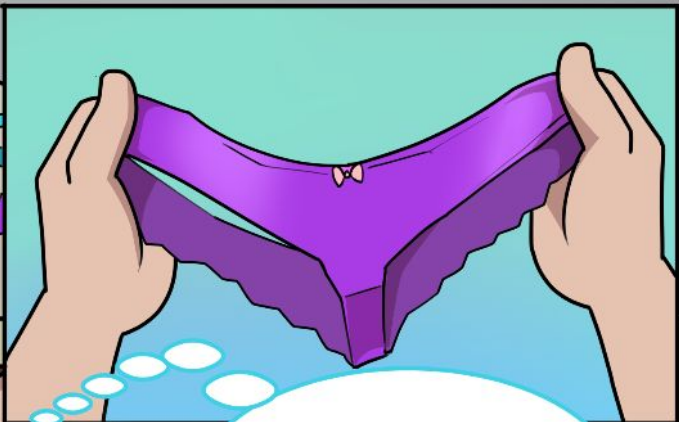


THE REMAINDER OF THE DAY WAS SPENT WITH ME EXILED TO THE LARGE LAUNDRY AREA IN THE BASEMENT.

AT LEAST THE POWER WAS HOLDING OUT IN THIS SNOWSTORM! I AM SURE THEY WILL CLEAR THE SNOW SOON... RIGHT??

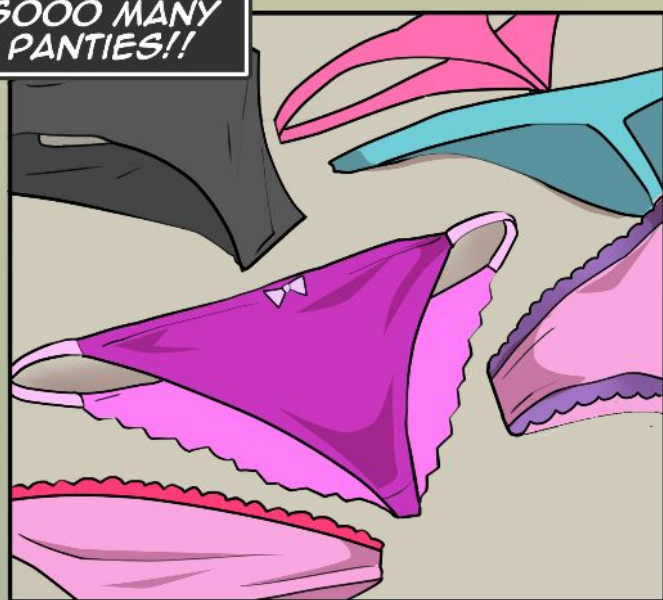
THESE GIRLS WERE MESSY! HOW DID THEY HAVE SO MANY DIRTY CLOTHES ON DAY TWO??

THANK GOD THEY ARE SLEEPING THROUGH MOST OF THE DAY. THEY REALLY GOT WILD LAST NIGHT. THEY CAN'T GO THAT HARD EVERY NIGHT-- CAN THEY??



I WONDER WHOSE THIS IS, IT'S SO TINY.

SOOO MANY PANTIES!!



THE RISK OF GETTING CAUGHT IS TOO MUCH.

BUT HERE I AM HANDLING THE WOMEN'S WORN PANTIES...



THIS ONE IS TOO CUTE, IS IT RACHEL'S? I NEED TO KNOW...



SNIFF!!

OH MY... SO GOOD...

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