

WISH TRAP





JOHN!!!

OH, SHIT!



YES,
MOM


Fantasy World



I GOT A CALL FROM
YOUR MATH TEACHER. YOU
MISSED CLASS AGAIN



ARE YOU ON THE PHONE AGAIN?!



YOU'LL GET IT BACK
WHEN YOU PASS THE
EXAM

WATCH YOUR
WORDS, YOUNG
MAN.

WHAT THE
HELL?



DAMN

THIS LIGHTER WAS
GIVEN TO ME BY A
STRANGE OLD MAN IN
A STUPID HAT

HE SAID THAT THE
LIGHTER ABSORBS
WISHES





I WANT A BREAK FROM
EVERYONE. I DON'T WANT
TO BE NOTICED OR
REMEMBERED.



WHAT IS IT?



WAS THIS CHAIR
THAT BIG?



HELP!




THAT'S NOT
WHAT I
WANTED

YOUR WISH IS CAUGHT




STUPID LIGHTER.
BRING ME BACK



I CAN'T CLICK.
I DON'T HAVE THE
STRENGTH



I HEARD A
SOUND

A woman with short red hair, wearing a blue sleeveless dress and black heels, is walking away from the viewer in a modern living room. The room features a large black TV on a dark stand, two large orange armchairs with a curved, layered design, and a light-colored rug. The ceiling has exposed wooden beams. A speech bubble is positioned near the TV.

IT'S NOT MY
LIGHTER.
NICE THING



MOM, I'M HERE



MAYBE MICHAEL
LOST IT

WHO IS
MICHAEL?



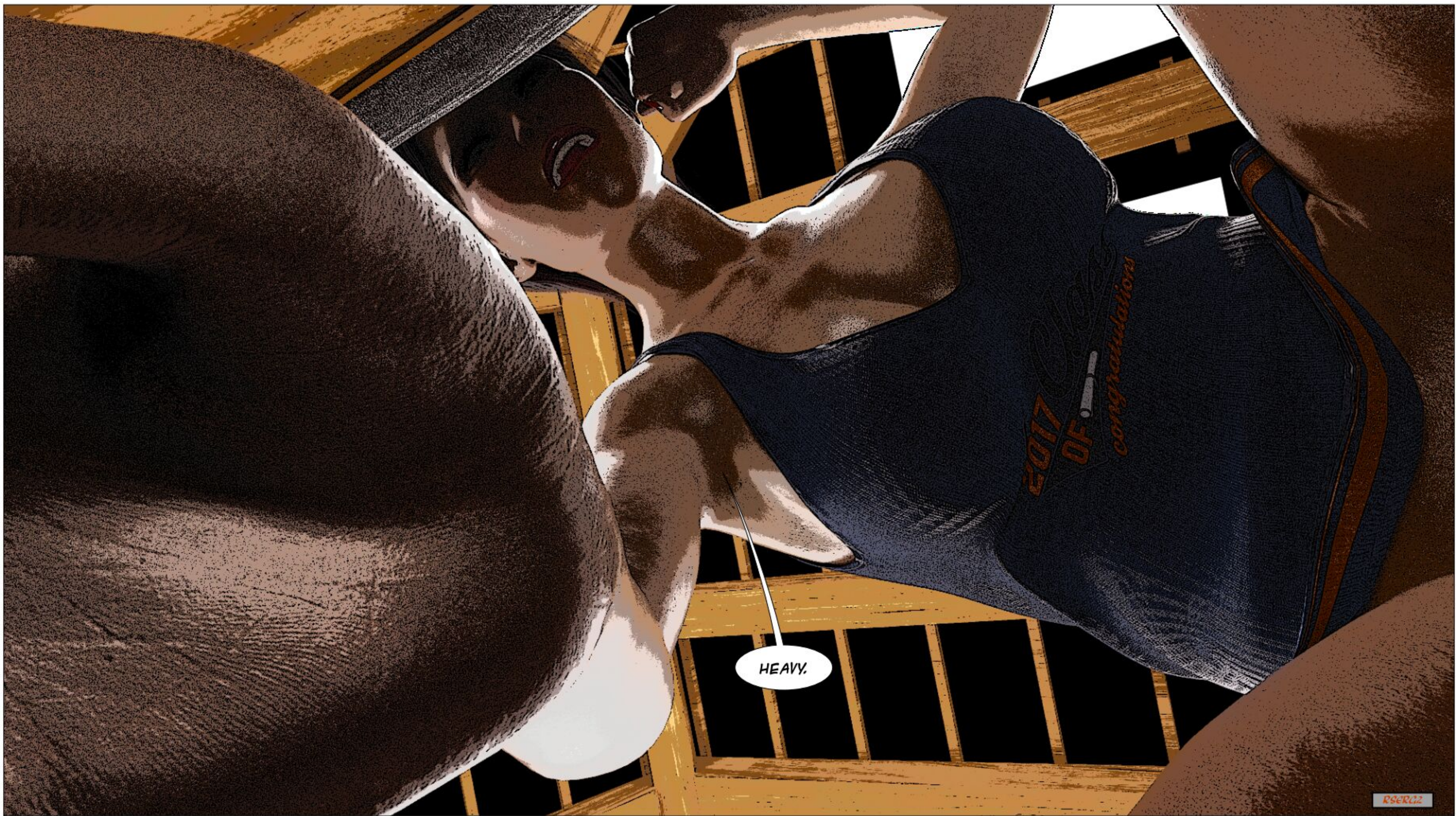


SHE
DOESN'T
NOTICE ME



I'M DOWN AT
YOUR TOES





HEAVY.



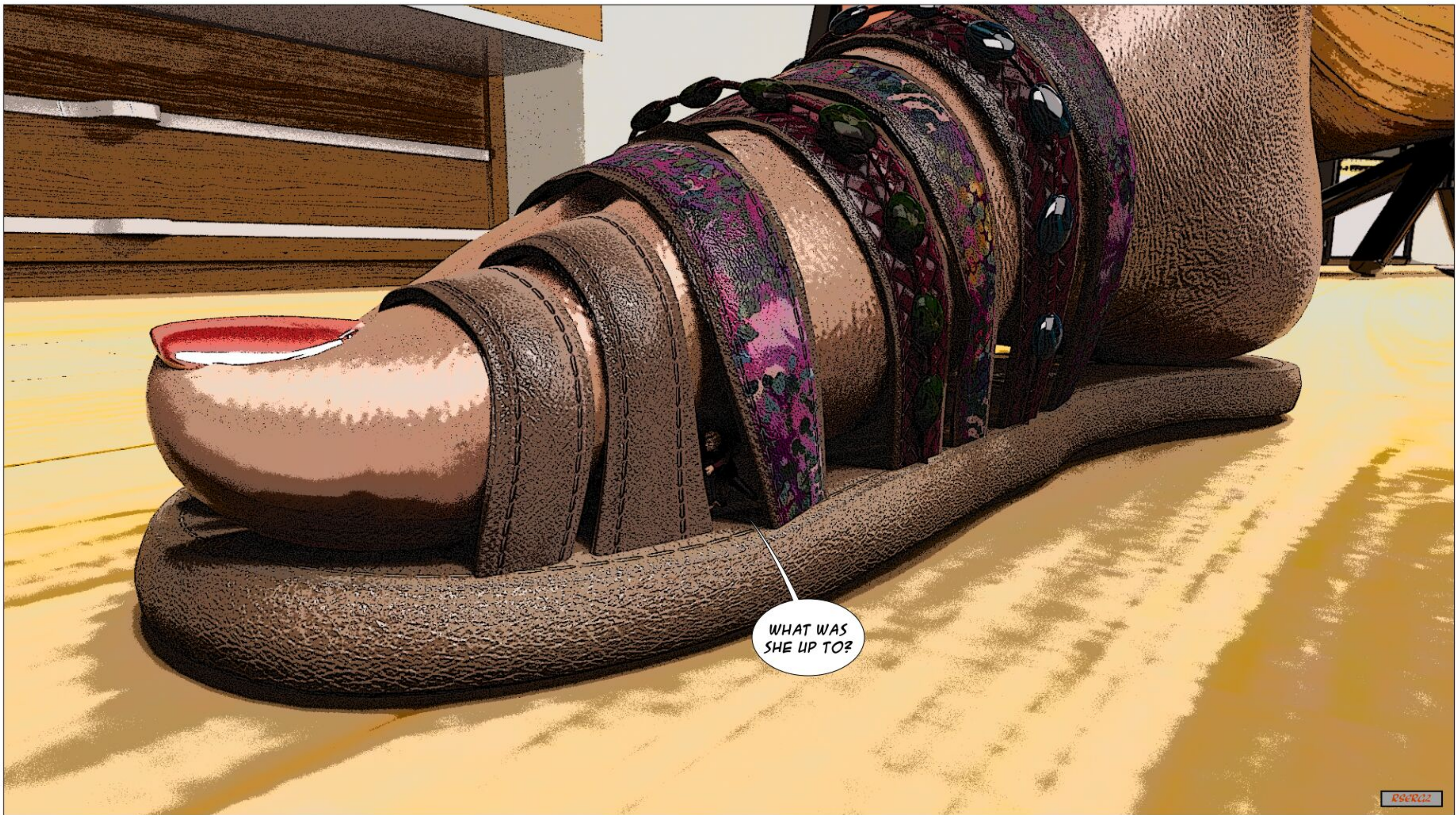
I'LL CLIMB ON MY
MOTHER'S SANDALS





UNBELIEVABLE!
I'M SMALLER
THAN MY MOTHER'S
TOENAIL






WHAT WAS SHE UP TO?



WHERE WAS
MICHAEL?

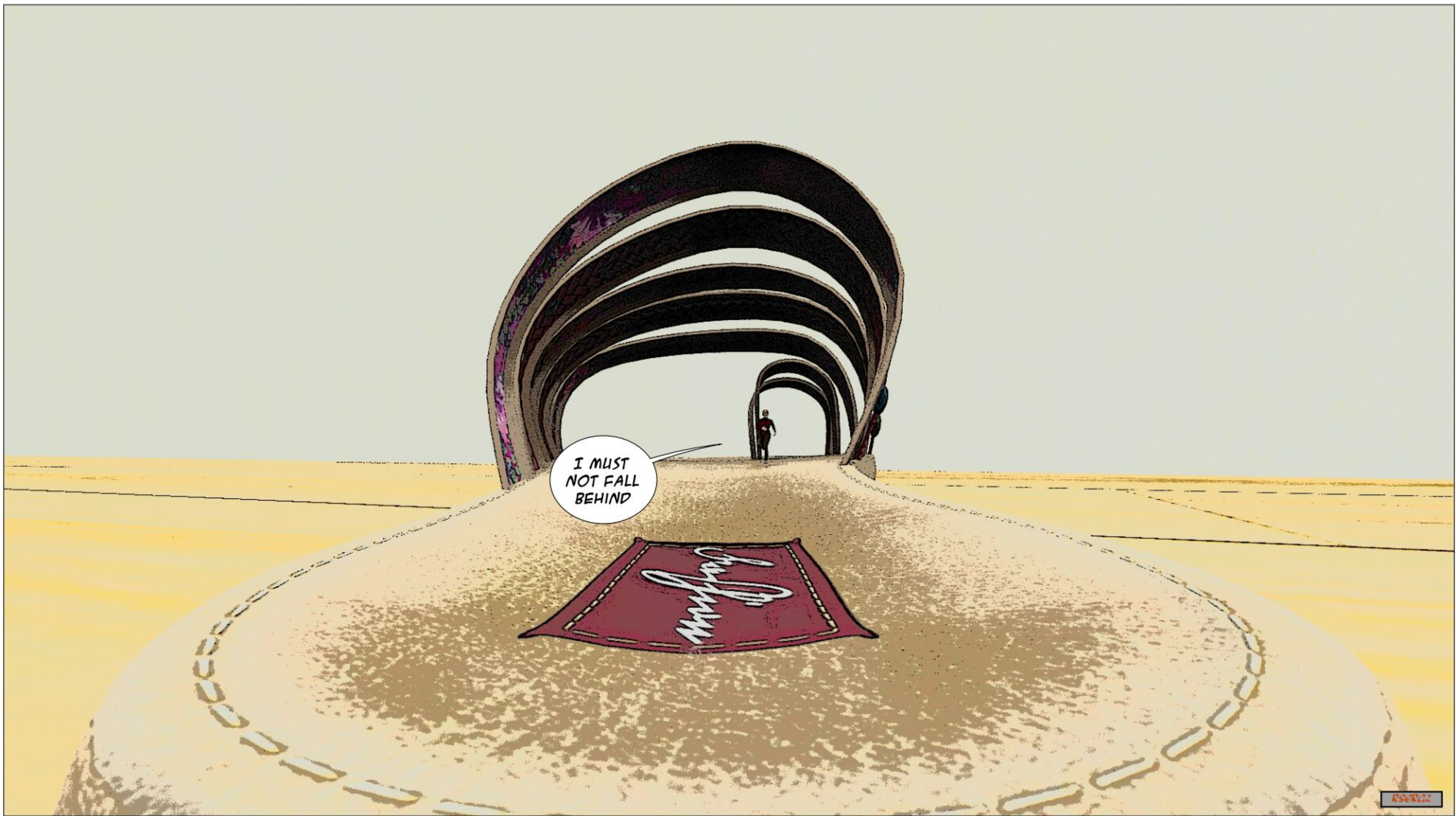
I HOPE
MICHAEL ARRIVES
ON TIME





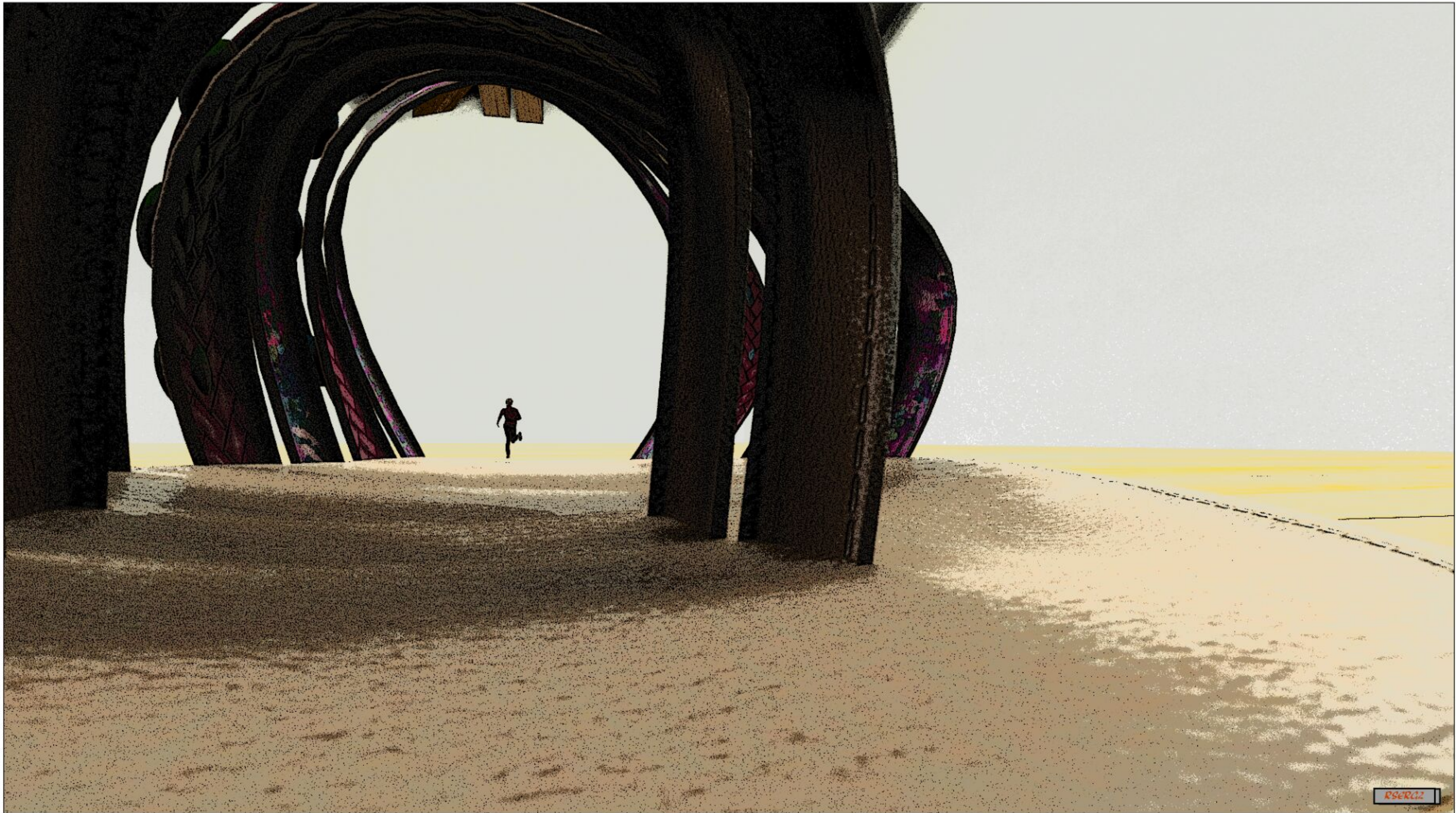
MOM WENT TO
THE CLOSET

Sua Finis



I MUST
NOT FALL
BEHIND

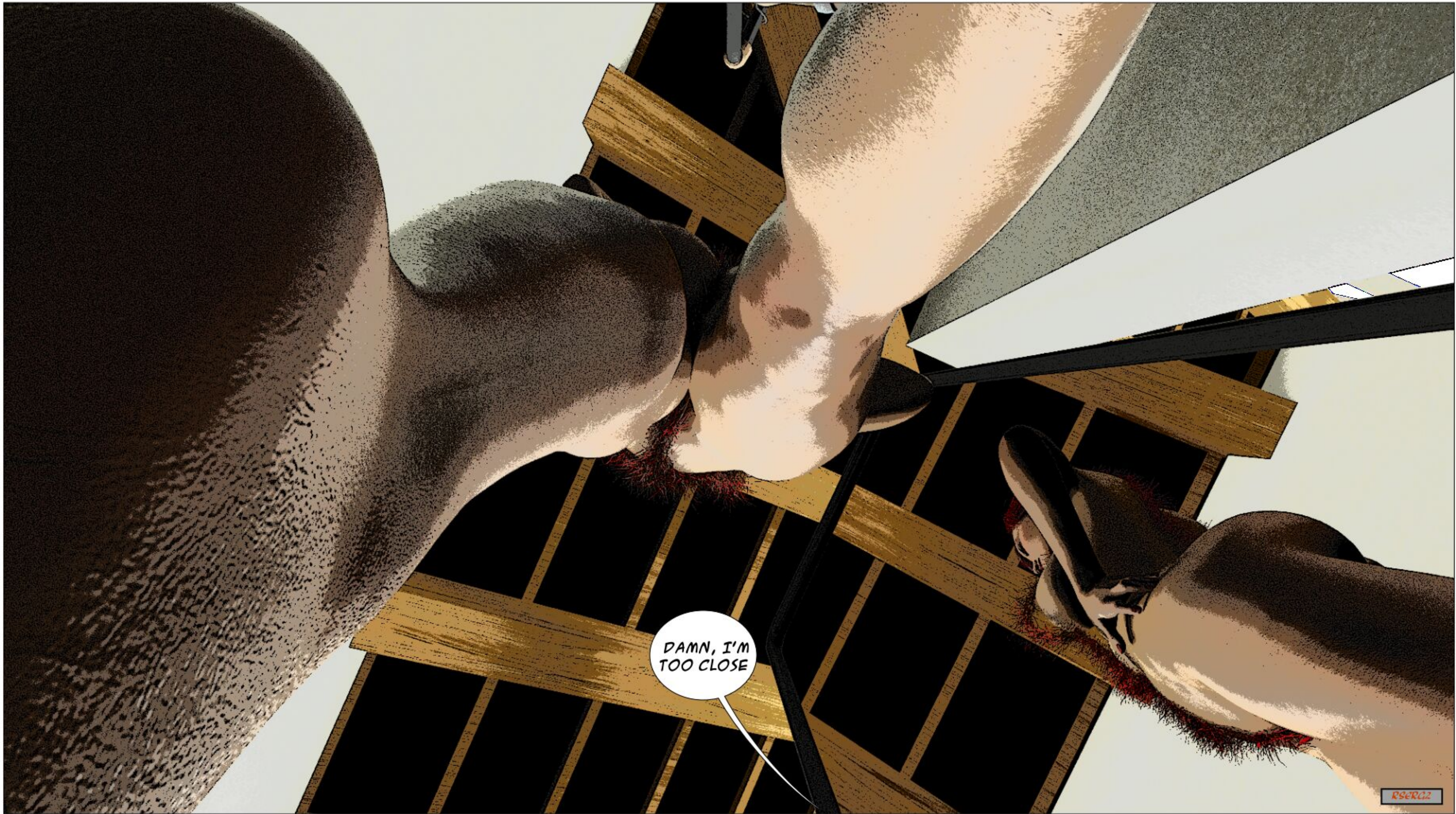
Mr. P







SHE'LL CHANGE
HER CLOTHES



DAMN, I'M
TOO CLOSE



DAMN, DAMN,
DAMN! I WAS
ALMOST CRUSHED



MOM,
DON'T
SQUEEZE
YOUR TOES



PLEASE,
PLEASE,
PLEASE



MICHAEL,
IS THAT YOU?
GO TO THE
BEDROOM



OH!
WHAT A
GIRL!



MEOW

DID I GET
THE WRONG ADDRESS?
I'M LOOKING
FOR MY GIRLFRIEND,
BUT I FOUND
THE QUEEN OF
SEXUALITY



WHAT
NONSENSE!
ARE THEY
REALLY
ADULTS?



KITTY IS
WAITING FOR
HER MALE



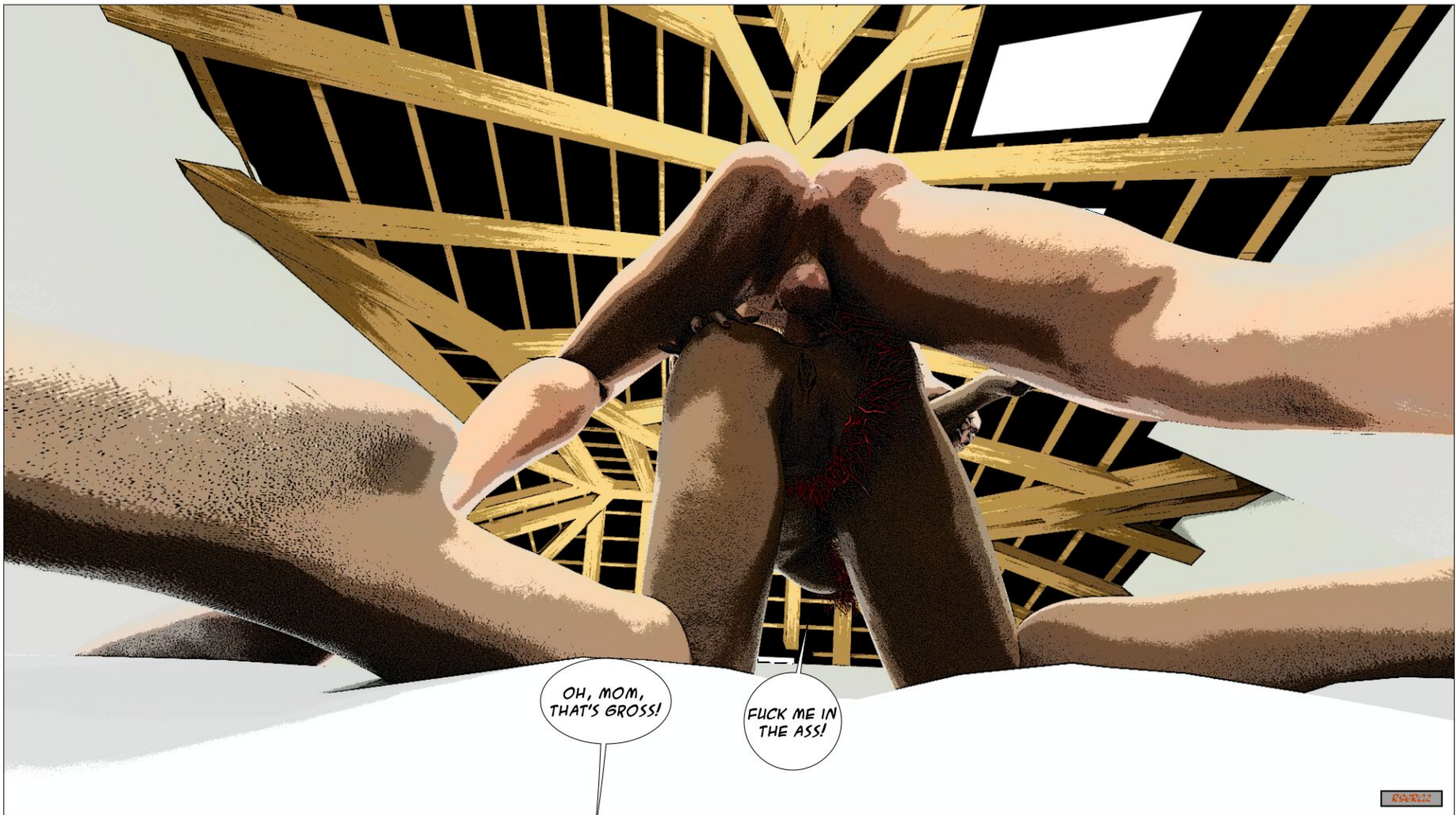
I'M
COMING



HOW DO I
GET UP?

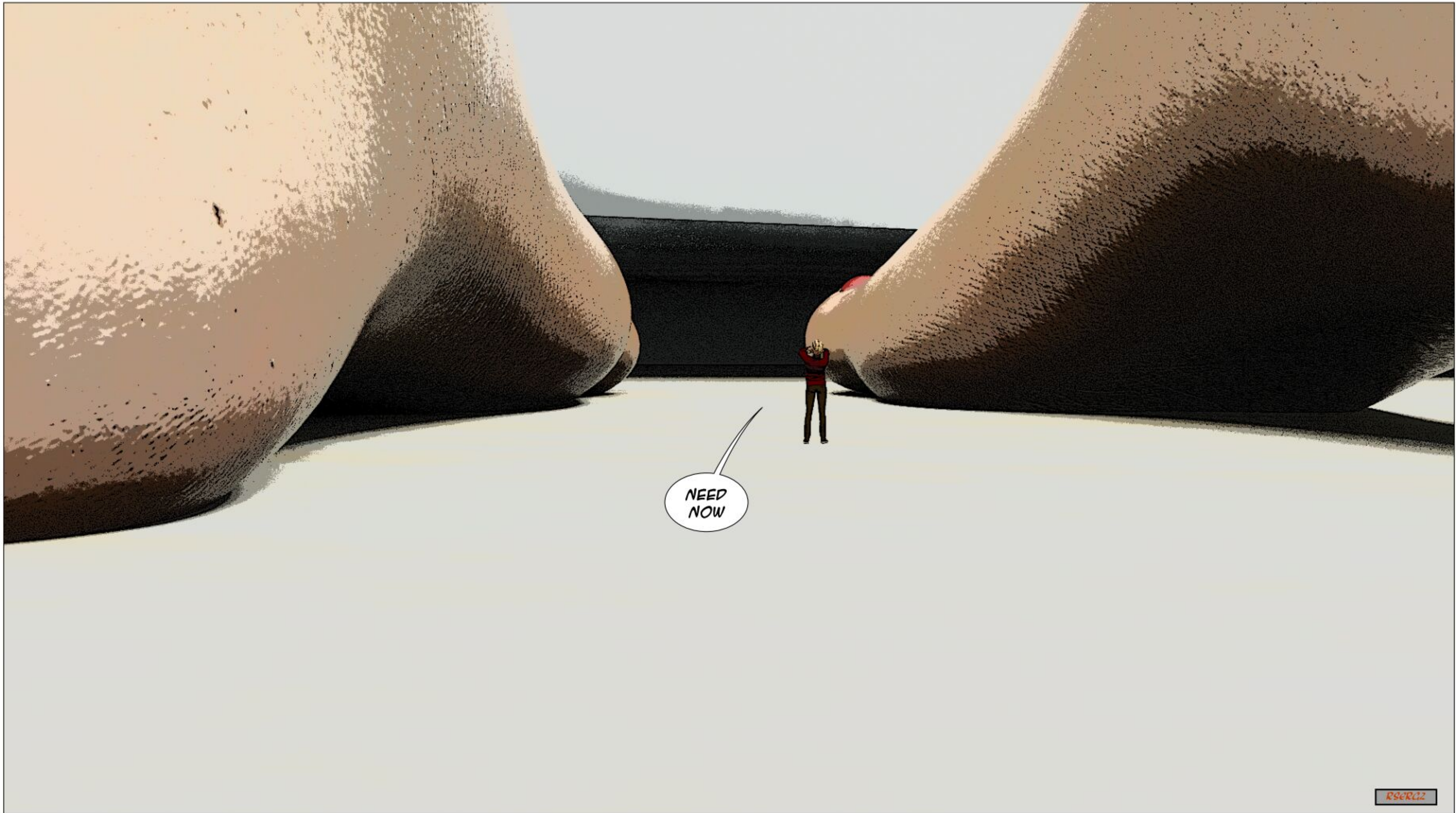


I'LL
WAIT. I
SHOULD BE
LUCKY



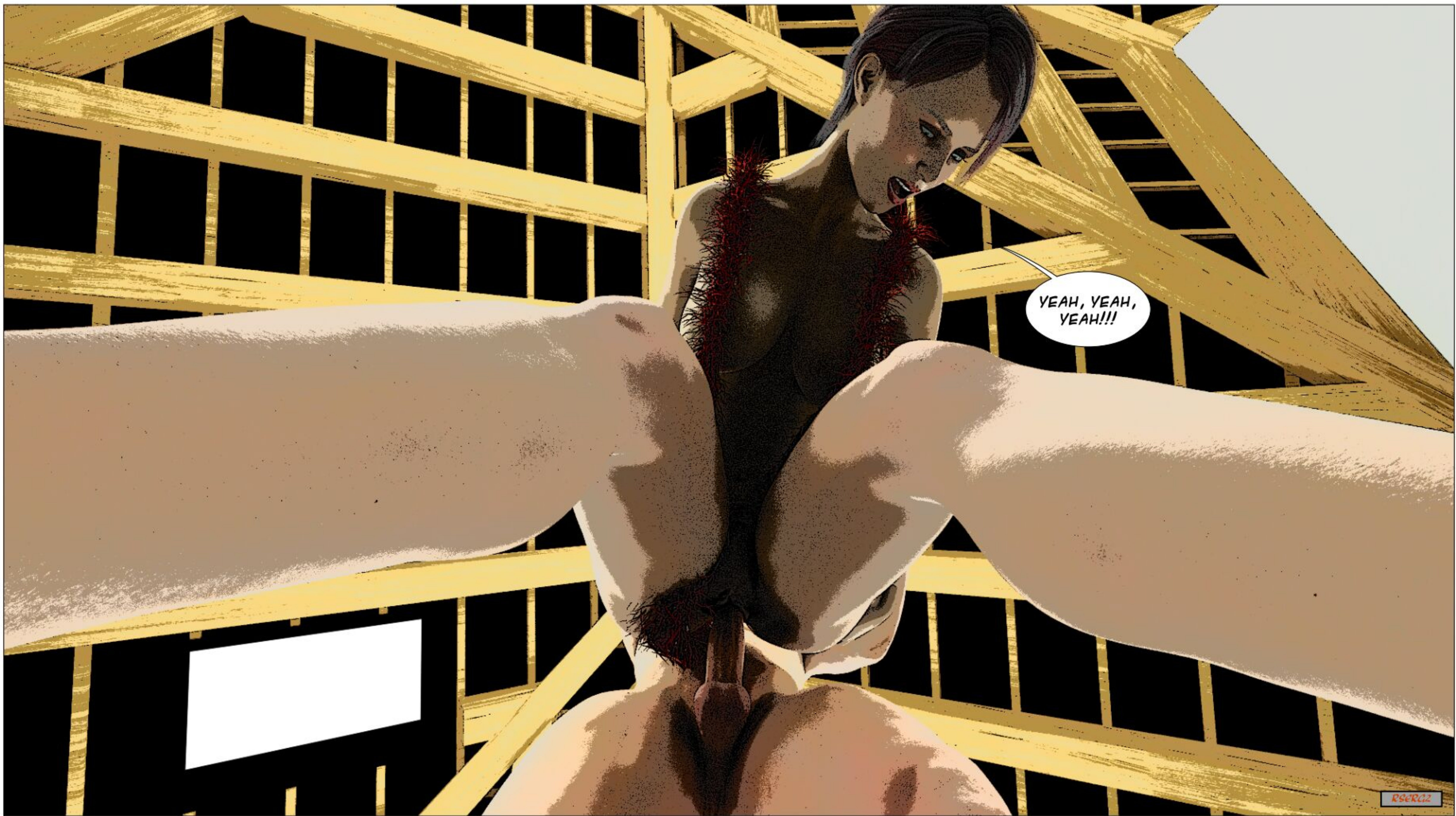
OH, MOM,
THAT'S GROSS!

FUCK ME IN
THE ASS!



NEED
NOW



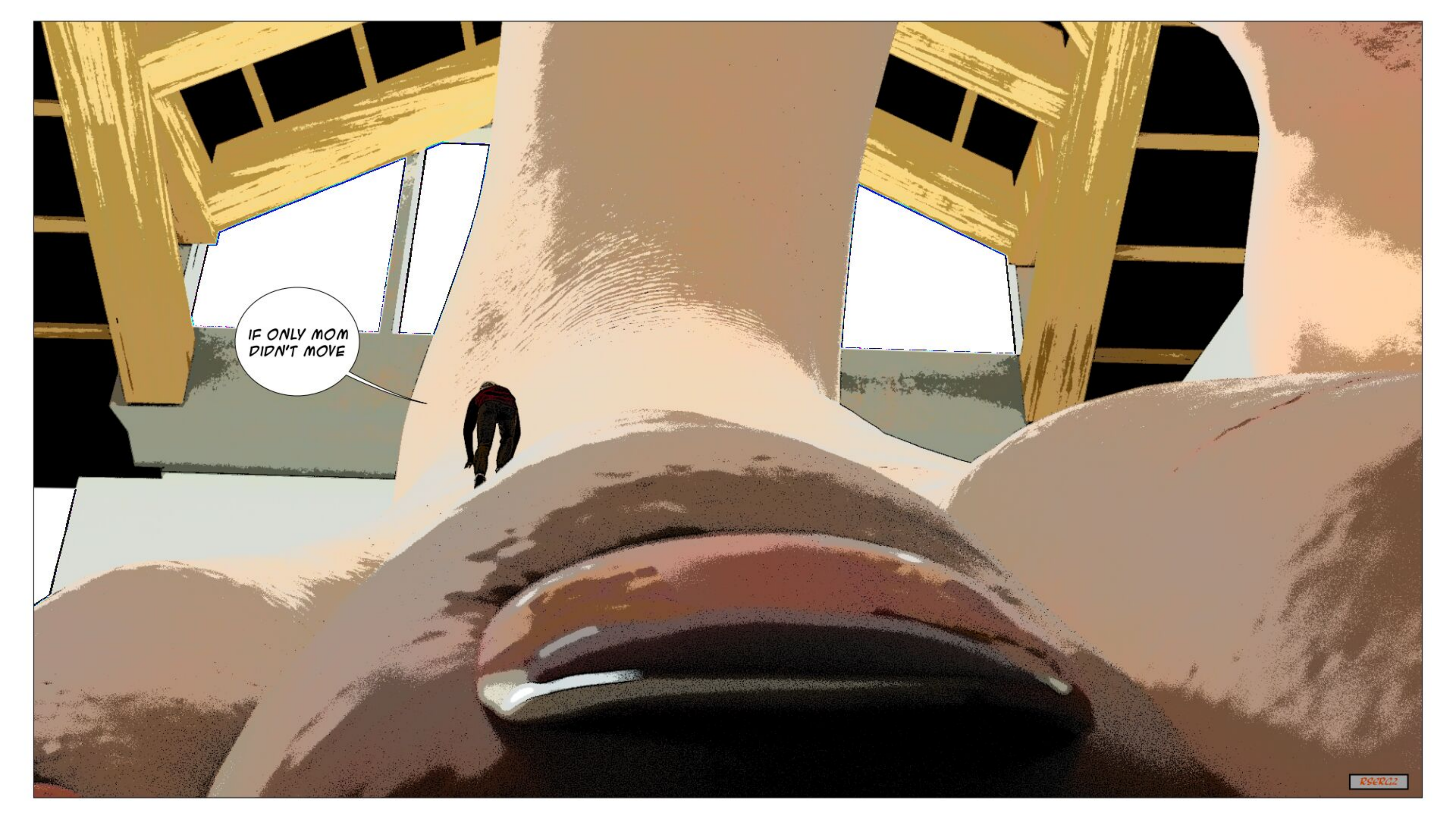


YEAH, YEAH,
YEAH!!!



I SEE MY REFLECTION





IF ONLY MOM
DIDN'T MOVE





SHE
MOVED







IF I JUMP, I'LL
FALL ON A SOFT
BED

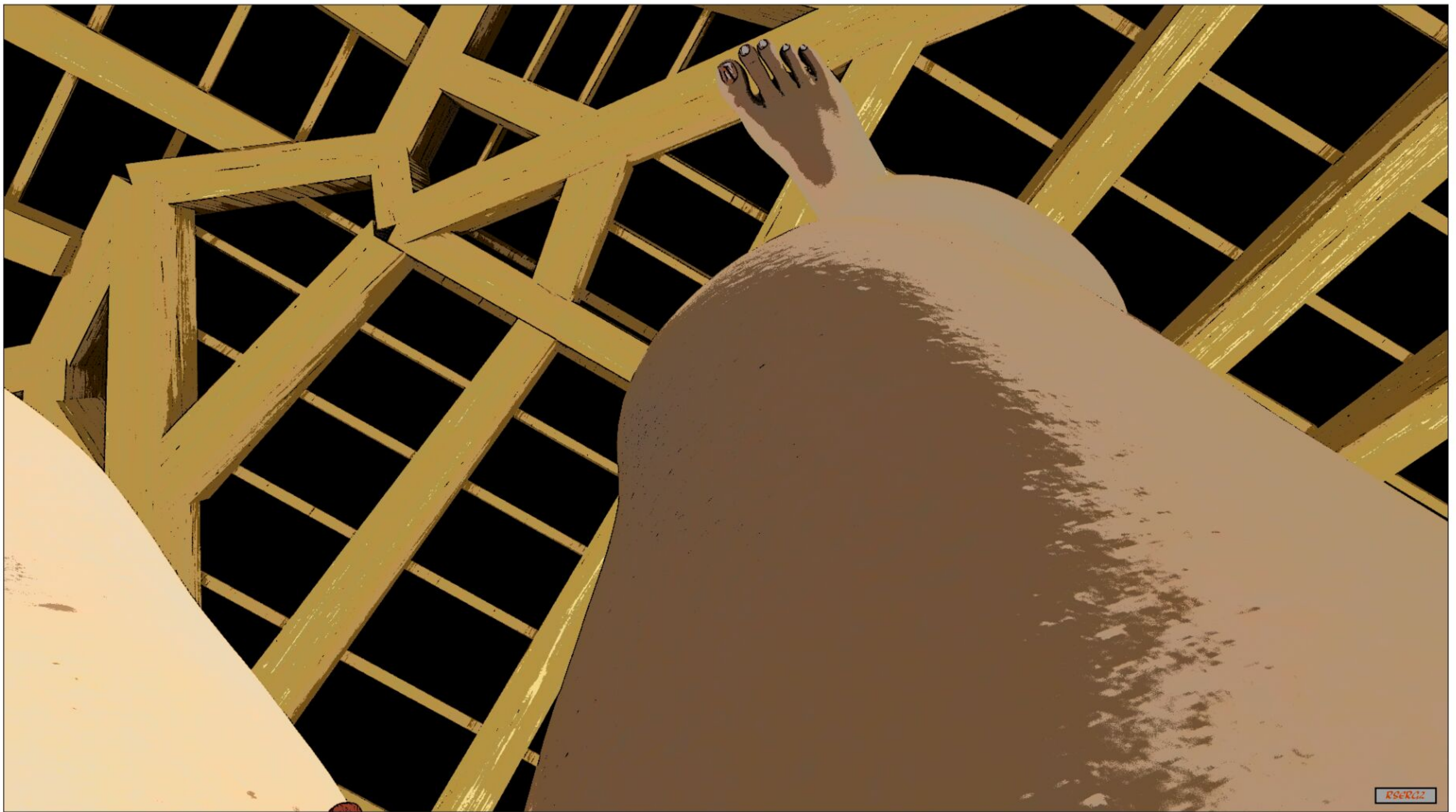


I'M
GOING TO MOVE
MY MOTHER'S TOE.
ALMOST THERE!



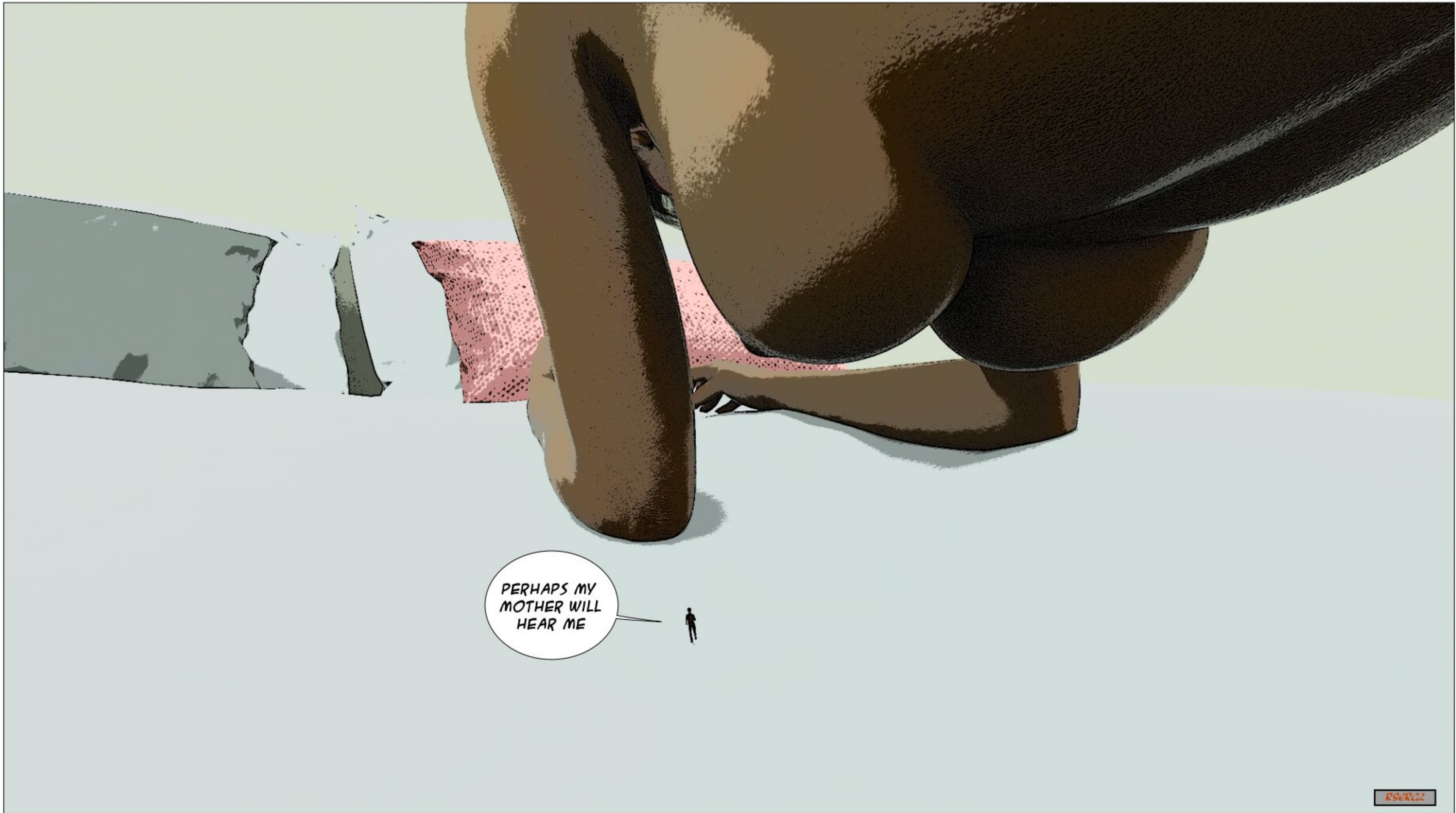
A LITTLE
MORE!

A LITTLE
MORE!





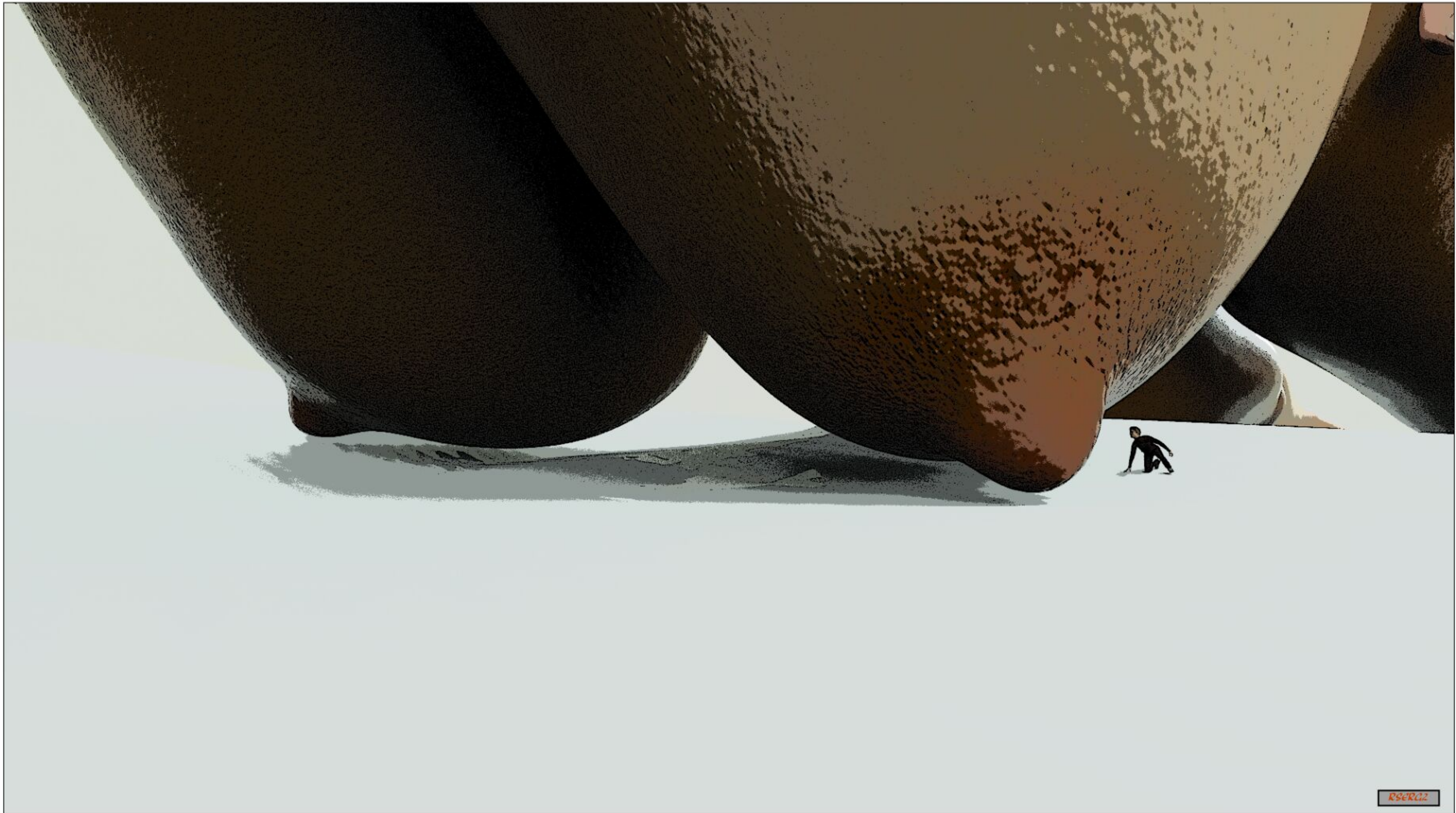
AAAAAH!!!



PERHAPS MY
MOTHER WILL
HEAR ME



CAUTION!
GIANT TITS!



A man in a red jacket and dark pants stands on a light-colored ground, looking up at a massive, dark, textured object that dominates the upper half of the frame. The object has a rough, almost crystalline or metallic surface. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the man, containing the text "ALMOST HIT ME". The background is a pale, overcast sky.

ALMOST HIT
ME

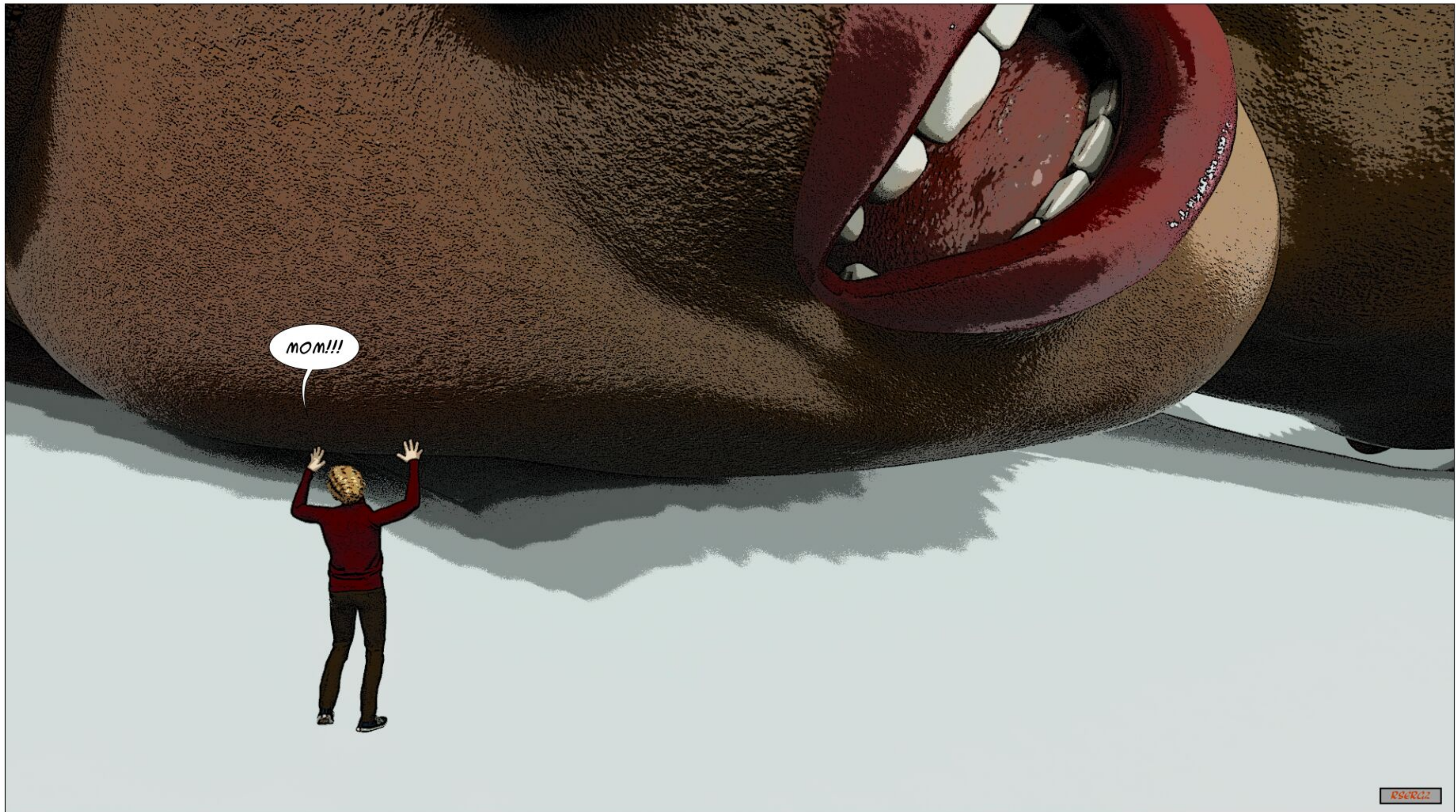




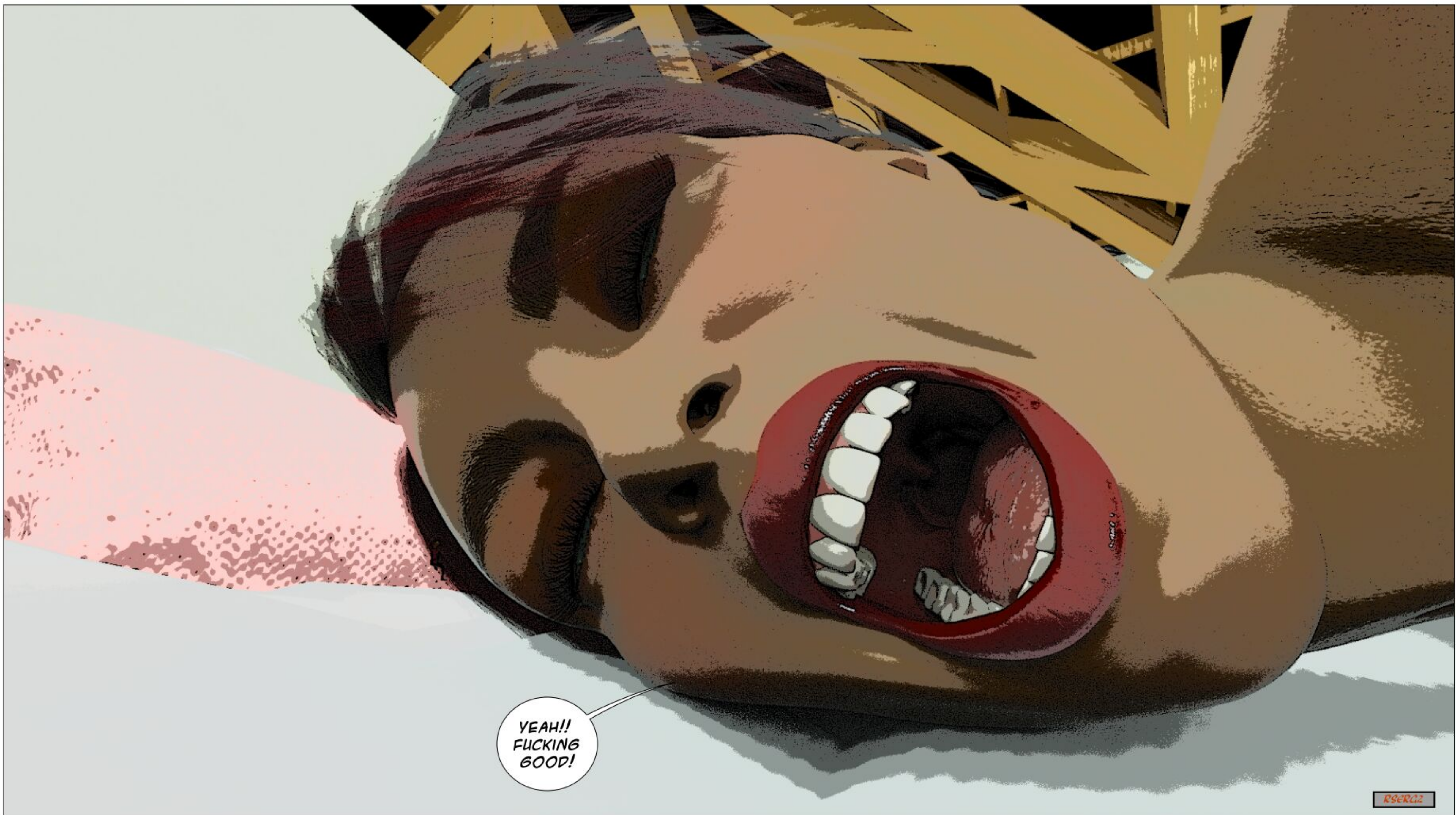
ALMOST
NO
STRENGTH



I FEEL VERY
GOOD



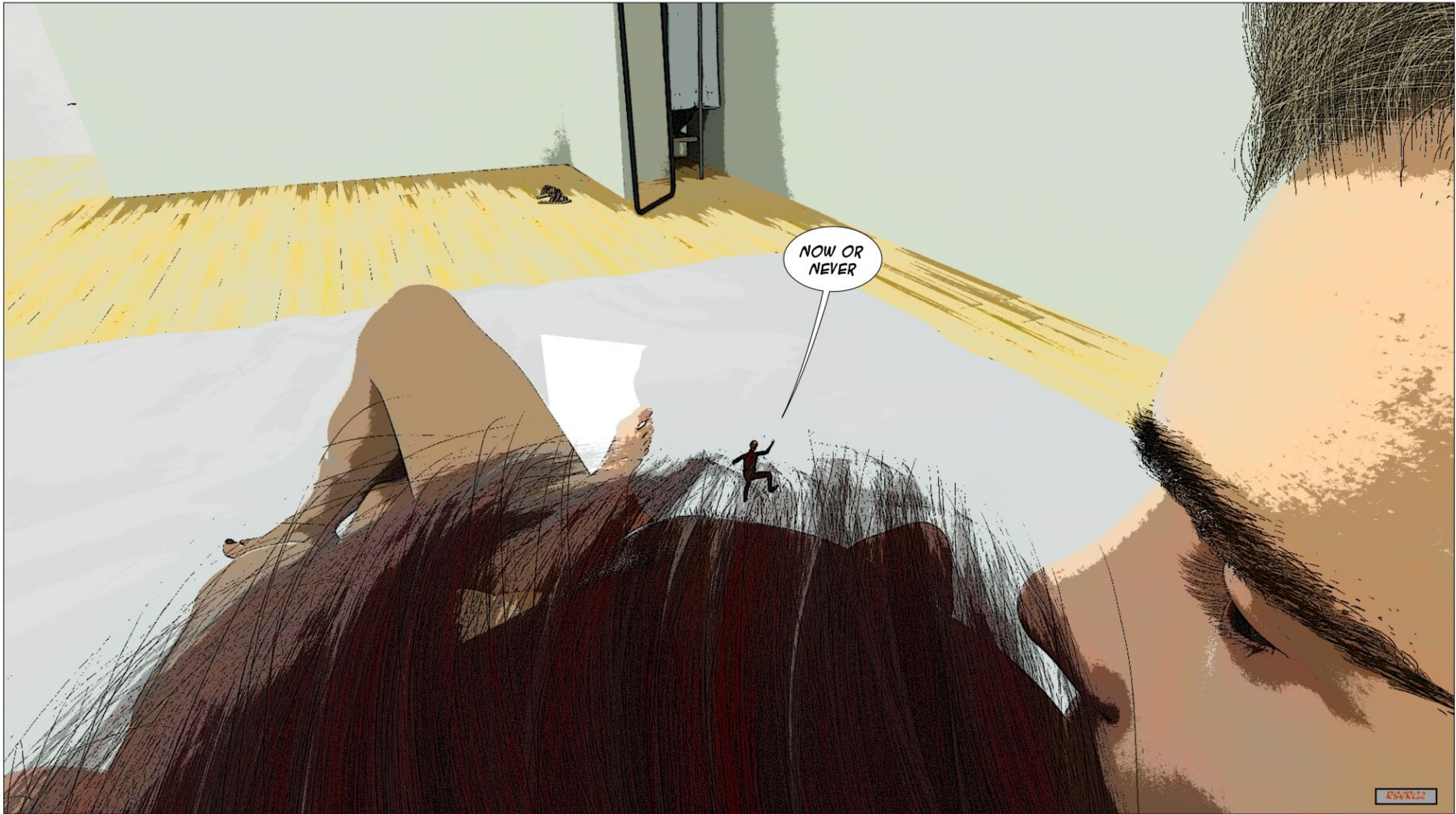




YEAH!!
FUCKING
GOOD!



I'D LIKE
TO SMOKE NOW.
DID YOU LOSE THE
LIGHTER?
GIVE IT TO ME
PLEASE



NOW OR
NEVER

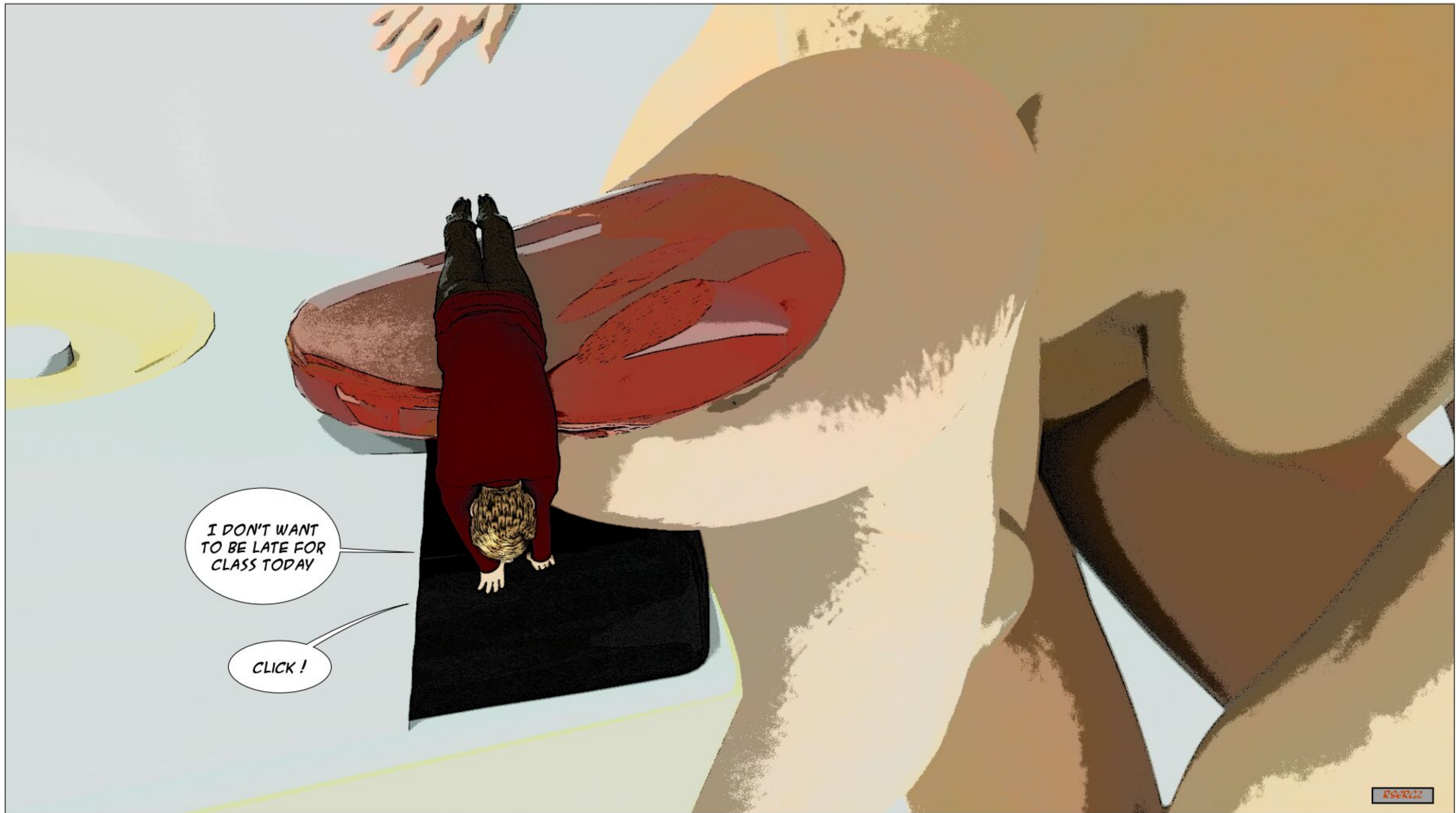


IT'S NOT MY
LIGHTER









I DON'T WANT
TO BE LATE FOR
CLASS TODAY

CLICK!



I DID IT!




WHAT A STRANGE LIGHTER. THE OLD MAN IN THE STUPID HAT GAVE IT TO ME. STOP! I'VE ALREADY SAID THAT.

GIANT MOM, IDIOT MICHAEL, THIS IS NOT A DREAM.

I WANT MY MOTHER
TO LET ME DO
EVERYTHING

WISH
TRAP



JOHN!
IT'S YOU?

YOUR WISH
IS CAUGHT