

EW!
THAT'S
GROSS!

GROSS!?
YOU SAID
THAT'S YOUR
DEEPEST
DESIRE!

BUT...
NOT TO
YOU!

WHY
NOT?

OR MAYBE
YOU'D RATHER
MOTORBOAT
'EM?





SAYS THE GUY WHO TRIED TO FRENCH ME FIVE MINUTES AGO!

BECAUSE IT'S WEIRD!

I DIDN'T... I COULDN'T CONTROL MYSELF.

BUT YOU CAN CONTROL YOURSELF NOW AROUND THESE?



THESE
HUGE...

SOFT...

SUPPLE...

ROUND...

JIGGLY...

STOP IT!



THIS IS
GETTING OUT
OF HAND, SO...
MAYBE WE
SHOULD
LEAVE.

YEAH... I
ACTUALLY
THINK THAT'S
A GOOD
IDEA.

GREAT.
LET'S FIND
SOME GUY TO
KISS YOU,
AND-

I DON'T
THINK THAT'S
NECESSARY.



OF COURSE IT'S
NECESSARY!

WE KNOW
THIS CURSE
IS **VERY**
REAL,
TRENT!



TRENT JUST
DOESN'T FIT
ANYMORE.

HOW
ABOUT... TINA
OR AMY?

TINA OR...
WHAT THE
HELL ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?

WELL, I
CAN'T GO BY
TRENT ANYMORE
WHEN WE LEAVE
HERE.

WHAT?
YOUR NAME
IS-

A man and a woman are standing by a swimming pool in a tropical setting. The man, on the left, is shirtless and wearing blue shorts, looking shocked with his hand on his forehead. The woman, on the right, is wearing a black bikini and has her back to the camera. The pool is surrounded by stone walls and lush tropical plants. Four speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing dialogue between the two characters.

NO! NO WAY!

YOU'RE NOT SERIOUSLY THINKING ABOUT WALKING OUT OF HERE *CURSED*, ARE YOU?

I MEAN... IT'S ACTUALLY A *PRETTY COOL CURSE* IF YOU ASK ME.

***PRETTY COOL!?* ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR FREAKING MIND!?**