



Yes!  
Yessss!  
YESSSSS!





Faster! Pump  
it faster!






So good.





Give it to me!  
Pound me!





You make me  
feel so great.





I LOVE  
YOU, DEE!



# THROUGH THE FUCKING CLASS

## Wonders of Transition 2

A TG comic  
by

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After the sex act ended.

That was amazing, honey.







Dee? What's going on?





Hey there, lover. What's on your mind?





It's this thing,  
you see?






After all  
this time, it's still  
what I need to give  
what you want.


What you  
deserve me  
giving to you.



A photograph of a person's torso and pelvic region. A hand is placed on the person's abdomen. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image, containing text. The person's legs are spread apart, and the pubic area is visible. The background is a plain, light-colored surface.

I've got no chance to do anything similar with the anatomy I've got.






And it makes  
me question.  
Question if I'm good  
enough for you.


Question  
what would happen if  
someone came along who  
had that thing.





Every time I'm  
wondering if I'm doing  
right by you.



A close-up photograph of a woman's face, looking slightly down and to the left. Her eyes are light-colored and appear somewhat distant or sad. Her lips are slightly parted, showing a faint smile. A speech bubble is overlaid on the left side of her face, containing text. The background is a plain, light color.

Even though I hear  
you enjoy us two doing  
it, I can hardly feel you  
when we do.





Having to  
rely so heavily  
on a tool.

It doesn't  
feel right, you  
know?



Wondering  
what else it could  
have been if I wasn't  
so inadequate.











Dee?





Look  
at me.





You're my lover. Not because necessity, but because I choose you to be.


I've had the thing. I know what it can do to you, sometimes.



A close-up photograph of a woman with short, vibrant red hair and dark red lipstick. She is looking towards a man whose face is partially visible on the left side of the frame. She has a slight smile and is gesturing with her right hand, palm up. A speech bubble originates from her mouth. The background is a plain, light-colored wall, and a grey textured sofa is visible behind her.

Even if  
there was a man with  
full penis, why would I  
even consider them  
over you?





It's not  
like my parts are real  
down there, see?





You're doing an amazing job, during sex and everywhere else.






You're the best  
boyfriend ever.

Any girl  
could be happy to  
have you.





Thanks, Alice. I need to take a walk, clear my head some.

I'll be back late, don't wait on me.

Okay, Dee. I understand. Be well out there.



Later that night.



Poor Dee.  
So troubled. Much as  
I was, I figure.

I wish  
there was a way  
to help him.





Zzzzzzzz





Huh?





How the hell  
am I back here?

***TO BE CONTINUED***