



KIP THE ELF:

SANTA BABY

TGTRINITY

A WEEK BEFORE CHRISTMAS...



KNOCK,
KNOCK,
SANTA...

I HATE TO BOTHER YOU, BIG GUY, BUT THESE NUMBERS DON'T LOOK RIGHT TO ME.

A LARGE PORTION OF WOMEN ARE ASKING FOR... UM... HERE IT IS...

GIVE ME **EVERYTHING** YOU GOT FOR THIS **WET-ASS PUSSY**.

AND THAT COULD BE ANYTHING-

KIP. I THINK WE NEED TO TALK.



SANTA!?

OH, NO...

OH NO, IS
RIGHT.



I TAKE IT YOU'VE BEEN TINKERING IN HERE WITHOUT PERMISSION AGAIN?

UM... MAYBE?

KIP, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SWEET, HELPFUL ELF I USED TO KNOW?

I'M STILL SWEET AND HELPFUL.



HELPFUL?

I HAVE
TITS, KIP.

YOU GAVE
SANTA TITS A
WEEK BEFORE
CHRISTMAS.

HOW IS THAT
HELPFUL?

WELL...

MAYBE YOU WANTED BREASTS?

DO YOU THINK I WANT BREASTS, KIP?

DO YOU THINK SANTA CLAUSE WANTED A PAIR OF PERKY TITS?

MAYBE I WAS DONE WITH A **JIGGLING BELLY** AND WANTED TO TRADE UP TO **JIGGLING BOOBS?**

IS THAT IT?

YES?



EVER SINCE YOU AND MERRY SHACKED UP, IT'S BEEN NOTHING BUT MISCHIEF WITH YOU.

YOU USED TO TAKE PRIDE IN WHAT YOU DO.

I DO, AND... YOU PROMOTED ME.

I CAN'T ARGUE WITH YOUR RESULTS, BUT-

NOW'S NOT THE TIME FOR ANY OF THAT.

JUST TELL ME HOW TO BREAK THIS ENCHANTMENT BEFORE THE MISSES COMES LOOKING.



DEPENDS?


I'M
SANTA
CLAUSE,
DAMMIT!

I
DEMAND YOU
CHANGE ME
BACK.

NO, I'M
NOT TRYING
TO BARGAIN
WITH YOU.

IT'S JUST...

UM,
THAT KINDA
DEPENDS.



I'VE BEEN
TINKERING QUITE A
BIT, SO IT DEPENDS
ON WHAT
ENCHANTED
YOU.

OH, SNOW
GLOBES...

SO...
WHAT
CHANGED
YOU?

YOU'VE GOT EYES, DON'T YOU?

WHAT DO YOU THINK IT WAS?

OH, NO.

TELL ME IT WASN'T THE JACK IN THE BOX.





OF
COURSE IT
WAS!

JINGLES,
KIP...



HOW MANY
ENCHANTED...






TOYS IN HERE
COULD...



...POSSIBLY
GIVE ME TITS?



MORE
THAN YOU'D
THINK...

TO BE CONTINUED...