



SNOWED IN

WRITTEN BY
TINA MAJORS

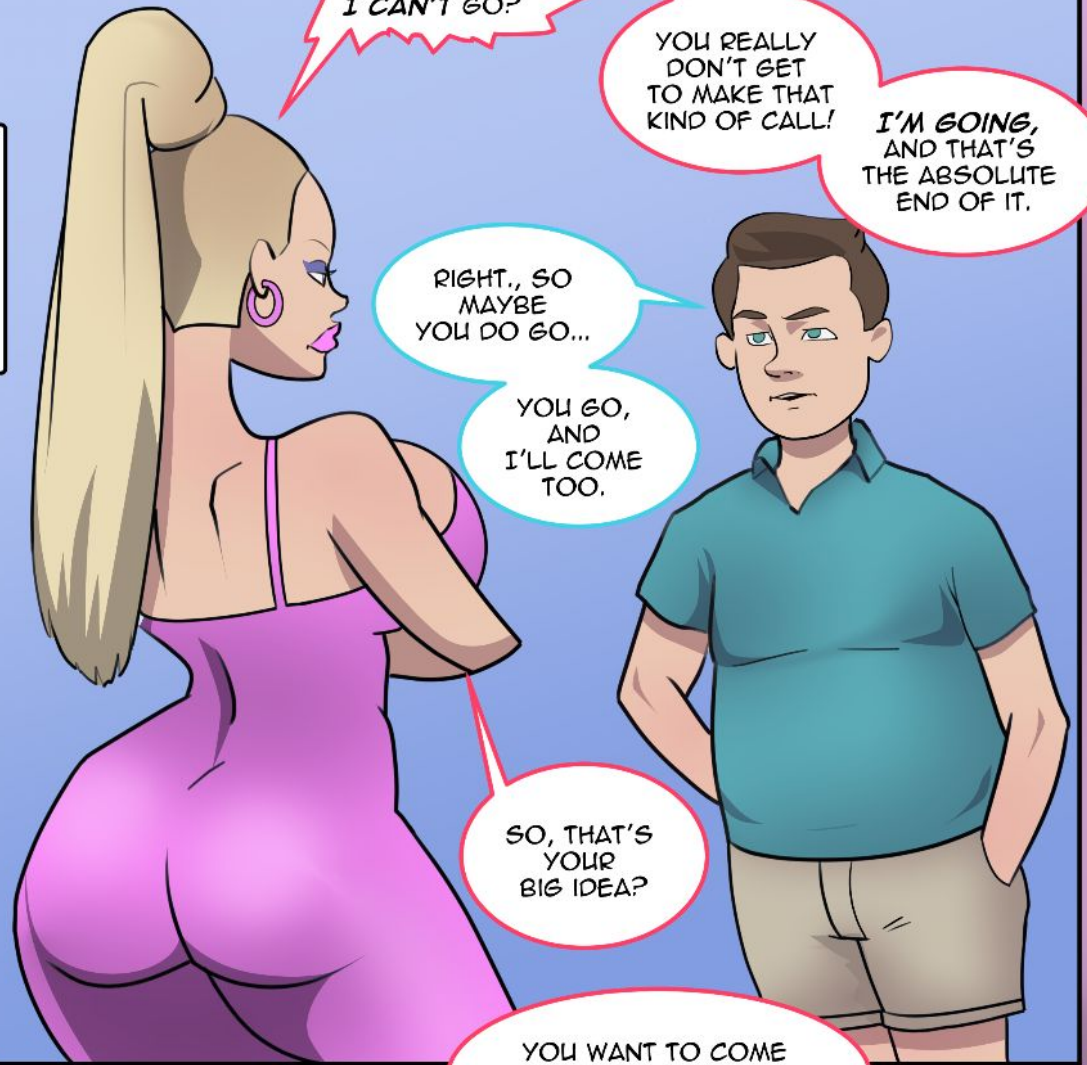


SNOWED IN

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!!



I ALREADY KNEW THAT HER GROUP OF COLLEGE BFFS WERE THE ABSOLUTE DEFINITION OF PARTY ANIMALS.

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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.

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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!

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STEVE,
WHY DON'T YOU
STAND UP
FOR YOURSELF
AT LEAST
A LITTLE?

I'M GOING TO
FETCH MY BAG
FROM THE CAR,



DO IT QUICK ENOUGH AND I'LL GIVE YOU A LITTLE FLASH OF THESE, ^{⇒HICCUP⇒}

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? ^{⇒SNICKER⇒}

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!

^{⇒HICCUP⇒} 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!

^{⇒SLURRED WORDS⇒} I THINK I MIGHT JUST HAVE THE PERFECT SOLUTION...

WE SHOULD LIKE TOTALLY HELP STEVE GET INTO SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABLE? ^{⇒TEE HEE⇒}

giggle!

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??

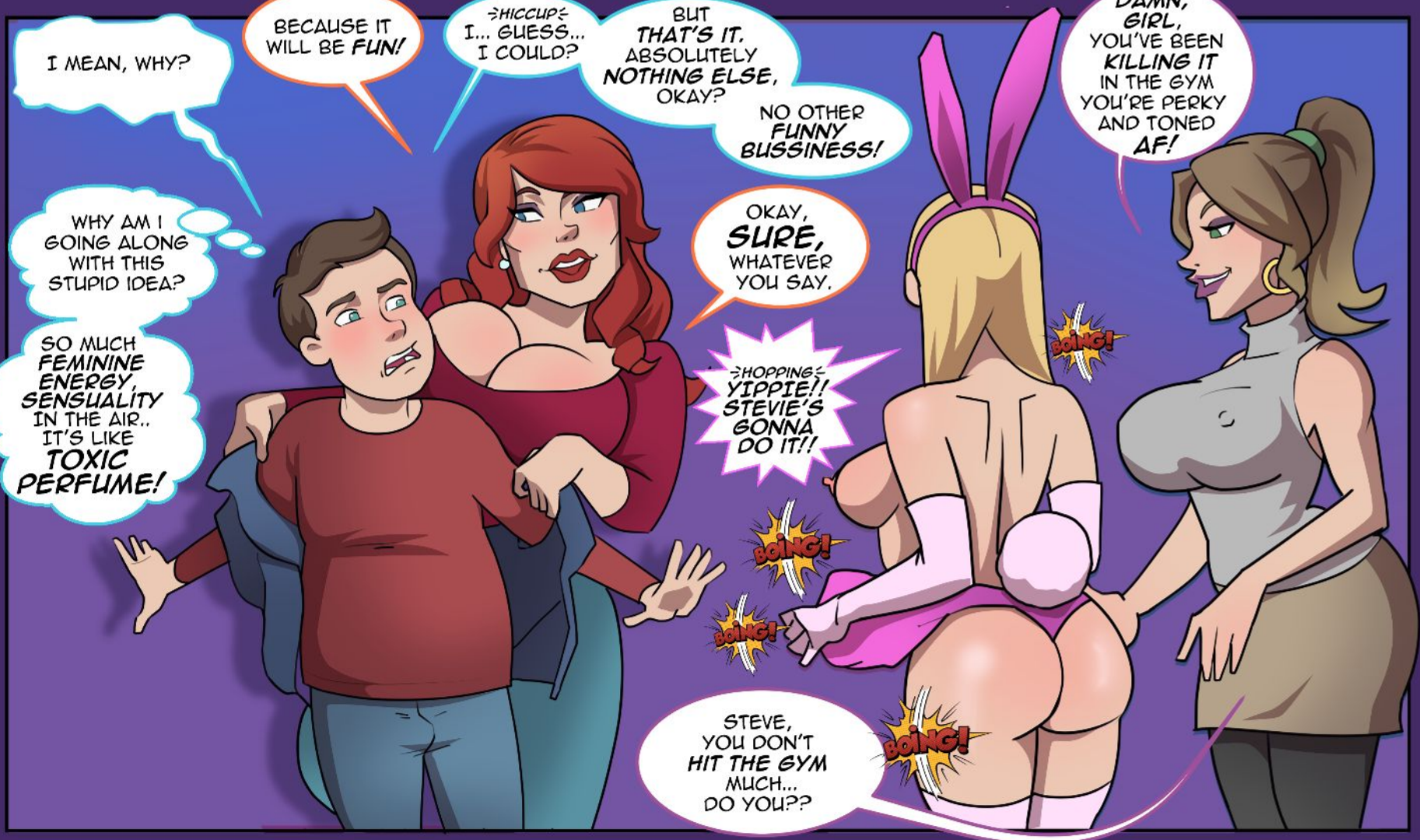
THERE IS NO WAY!

COME ON, STOP BEING SUCH A PARTY POOPER.

LOOK AT HOW BASHFUL HE IS.... YOU JUST KNOW HE WANTS TO!! ^{⇒GIGGLE⇒}

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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!

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!

OKAY, SURE, WHATEVER YOU SAY.

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

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<

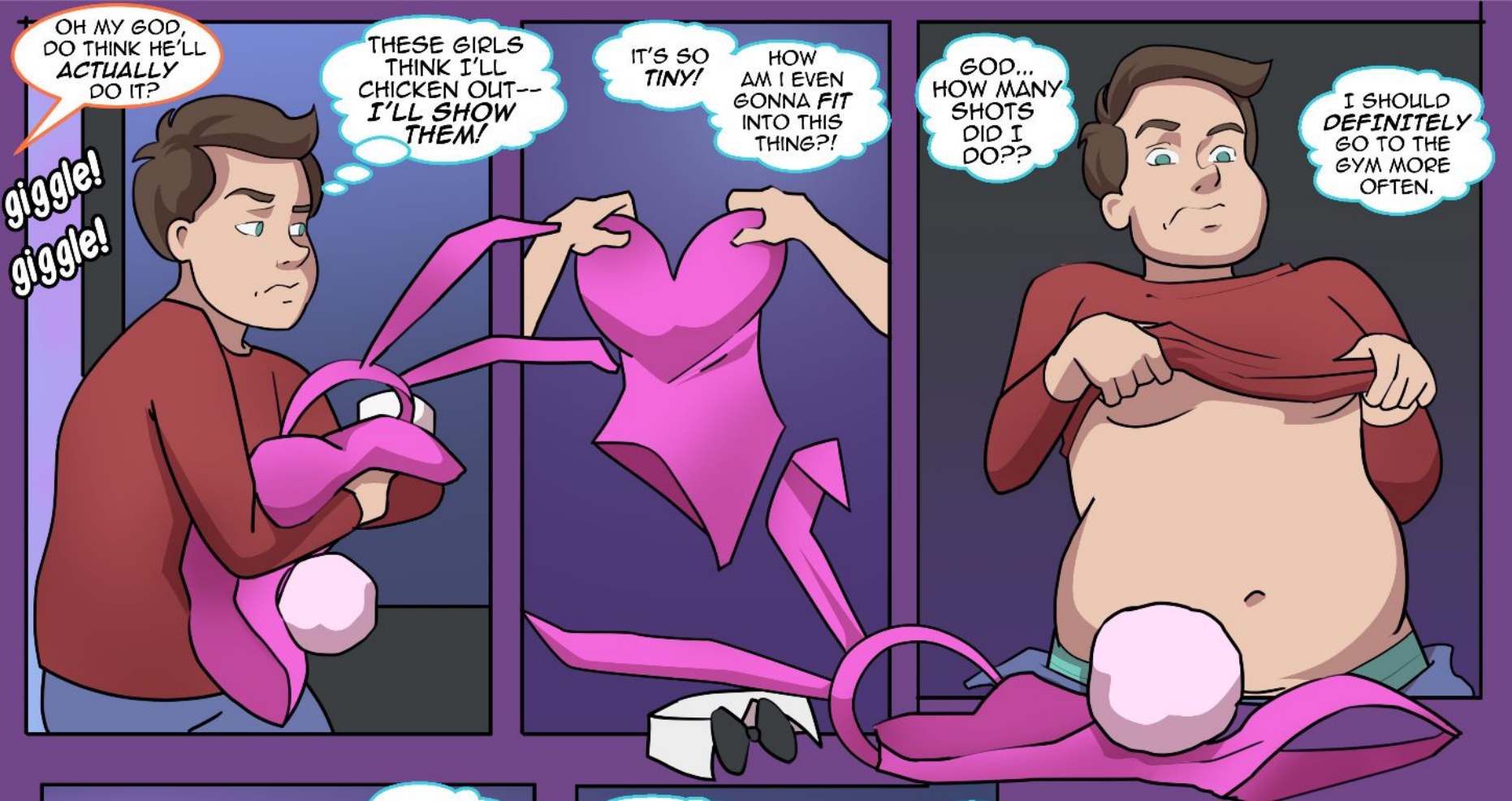
STOR STARRING AT ME-- JUST PASS ME THE COSTUME!!

giggle!
giggle!
giggle!

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

giggle!
giggle!

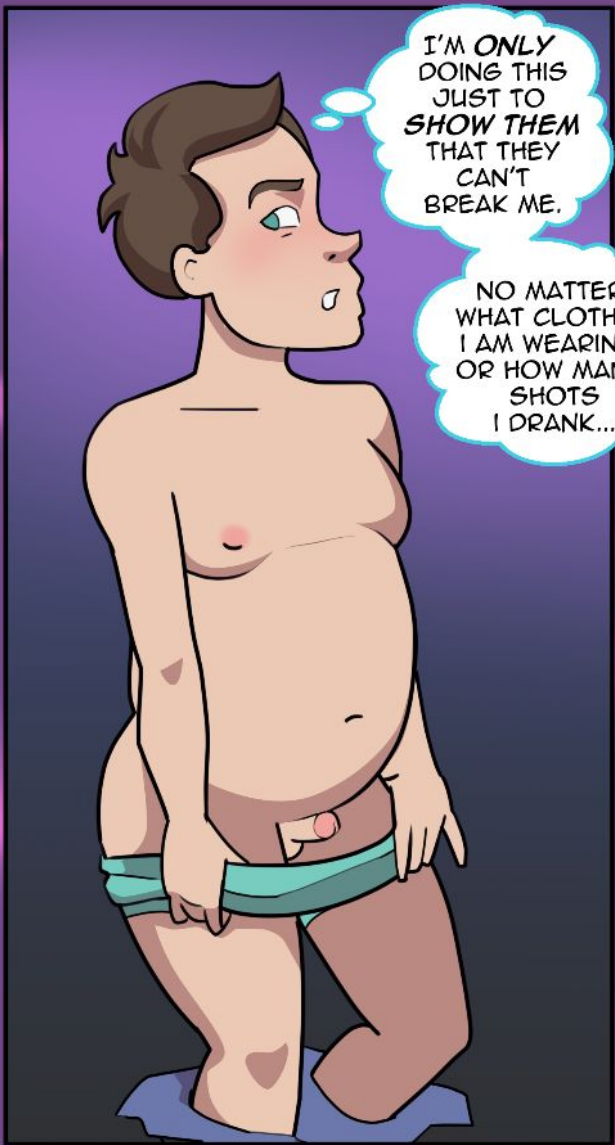
THESE GIRLS THINK I'LL CHICKEN OUT-- I'LL SHOW THEM!

IT'S SO TINY!

HOW AM I EVEN GONNA FIT INTO THIS THING?!

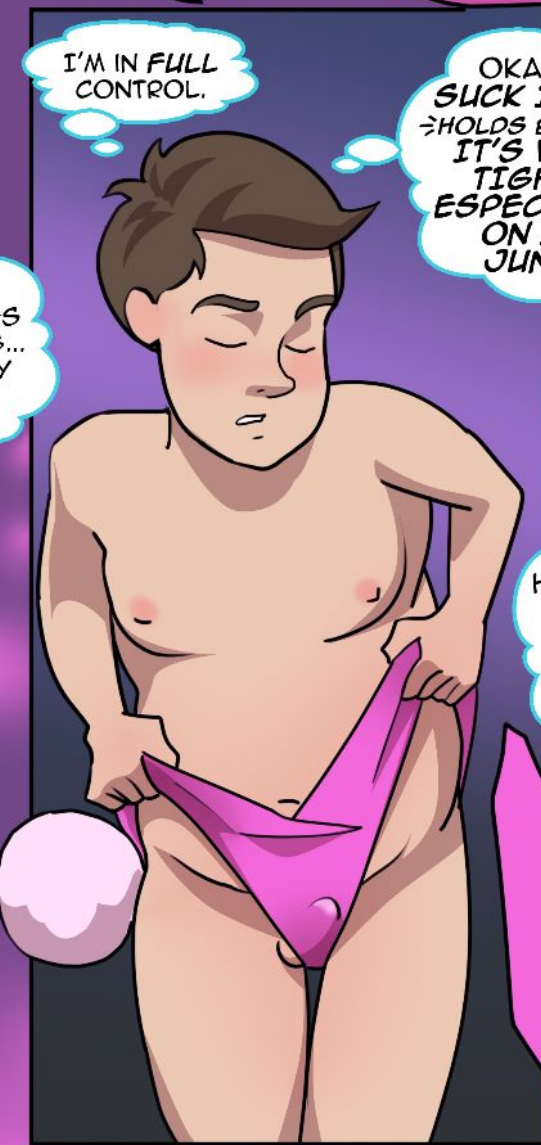
GOD... HOW MANY SHOTS DID I DO??

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
AAA

THWACK

THWACK

AGHHH!

SOB

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

HAHA!

THANK YOU!!
THANKS FOR
SPANKING ME!

SOB

STEVEN--
=>PFFFFFF=<
REALLY??

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