

MY FATHER
WANTED ME TO
BE LIKE HIM, AN
ATHLETIC, ROUGH
AND TUMBLE
TYPE.

I WASN'T, BUT I
TRIED WHEN I WAS
YOUNGER. I REALLY DID.
THEN, THE OTHER BOYS
STARTED GROWING,
GETTING BIG, AND I
STAYED-- WELL, YOU
KNOW.

SKINNY.
SHORT.



MY DAD
STARTED TO
SPEND ALL HIS
TIME WITH MY
LITTLE BROTHER.
THEY'D GO HUNTING
AND LEAVE ME AT
HOME WITH
MOM.

YOU
DON'T
STRIKE ME AS
THE HUNTING
TYPE.

DID YOU
WANT TO GO
HUNTING?

NOT AT ALL. I
DIDN'T LIKE
KILLING THINGS.
GUNS SCARED
ME, ACTUALLY.

MY DAD
CALLED ME A
PUSSY.

IF HE COULD
SEE YOU NOW.



HA. OH, GOD. HE'D--
I DON'T EVEN KNOW
WHAT HE'D SAY.

JESUS.
I HAVE BIGGER
TITS THAN MY
MOM.

A woman with dark hair and a patterned top is shown in a grassy field under a blue sky. She has a necklace with a key pendant and a white glove on her left hand. Two speech bubbles are positioned around her head, one on the left and one on the right. The background features a large tree with green leaves and a clear blue sky.


YOU'RE NOT
SCARED OF
GUNS ANYMORE,
THOUGH. YOU WERE
SUCH A BADASS
WHEN THOSE
ZOMBIES
ATTACKED.

YOU WERE
LIKE LARA
CROFT, TWO
GUNS BLAZING,
KILLING THE SHIT
OUT OF THAT
THING.

TRUE. WEIRD. I'M MORE MY FATHER'S SON NOW THAN I EVER WAS AS A GUY.

ALL IT TOOK WAS A PAIR OF TITS!





WHAT ARE YOU GUYS
TALKING ABOUT?
MAYBE I COULD TAKE A
BREAK AND COME
HANG OUT?

DISH.



KEEP DIGGING. I'M STILL MAD AT YOU.

BESIDES, IT'S JUST GIRL TALK. NOTHING THAT WOULD INTEREST A BIG, SWEATY MAN LIKE YOU.



GIRL TALK?
**GIRL
TALK?**

OH! I HATE
BEING A GUY. I
REALLY DO. AND I
AM SURE THEY'RE
TALKING ABOUT
ME.

PLUS...



MY BALLS
ARE ITCHY.

ARE BALLS
SUPPOSED TO
GET ITCHY?

DIG!



HOW ABOUT YOU? WHAT WAS IT LIKE IN YOUR FAMILY?

THE OPPOSITE. I WAS EXACTLY THE SON MY FATHER WANTED.


HE WAS MY BABEBALL COACH, FOOTBALL COACH. HE CAME TO ALL MY GAMES.

STAR ATHLETE. I WAS HIS PRIDE AND JOY.



IF HE SAW ME
NOW? A GIRL?
WEARING A DRESS?
HE'D DISOWN ME.

HE WANTED ME
TO BE A MAN'S
MAN. THAT'S ALL
HE WANTED.



YOU ARE STILL A
MAN INSIDE,
THOUGH. THAT
HASN'T CHANGED.

I'M NOT SO
SURE. DAISY AND
I? WE--- UM--
WE DID THE
NASTY.



YEAH, I HEARD.
'IM PRETTY SURE
THEY HEARD YOU
TWO ISLANDS
OVER.



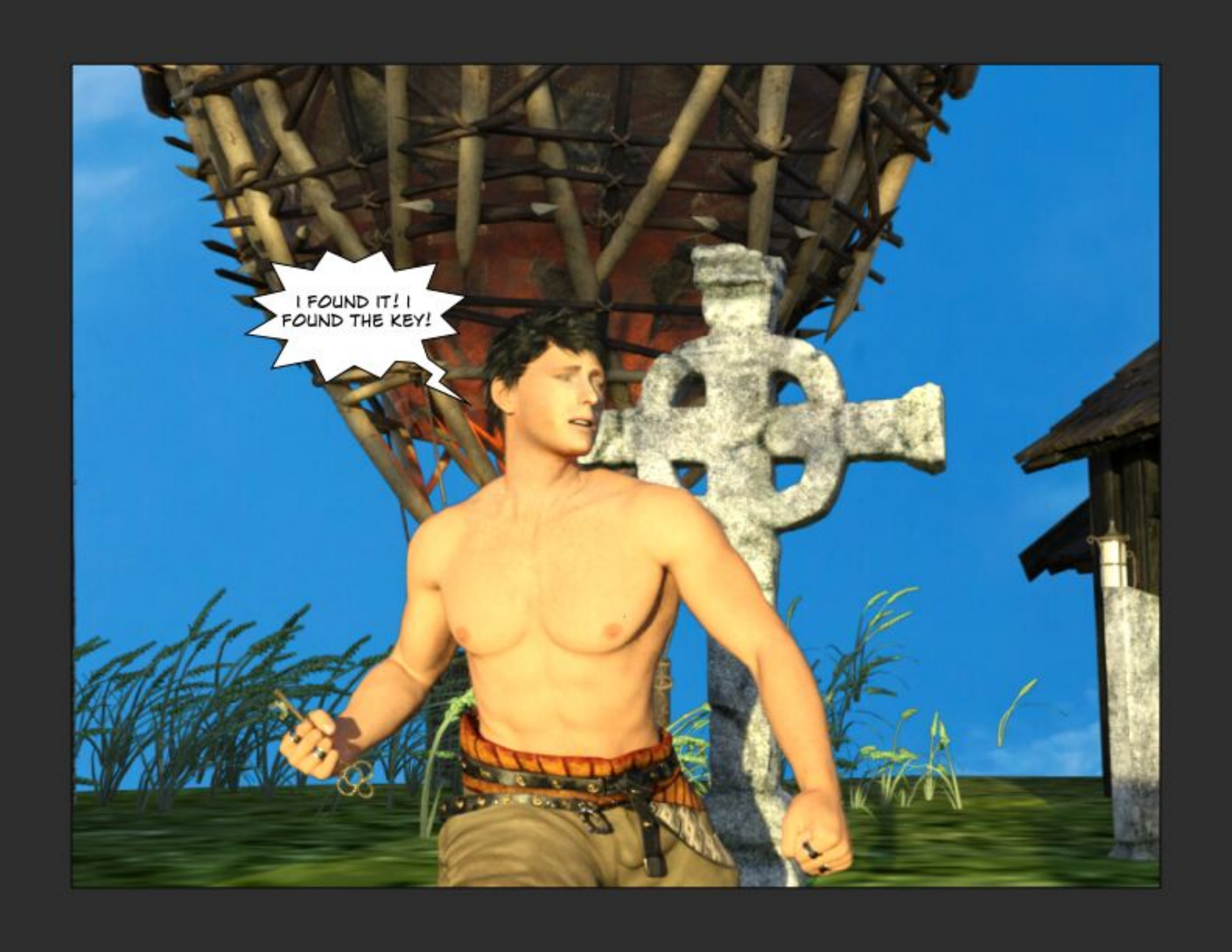
YOU HEARD?

WAS I THAT LOUD?




SUPER LOUD.

WHAT WAS
IT LIKE? AS A
GIRL?



I FOUND IT!
I FOUND THE KEY!



BEHOLD
LITTLE FEMALES!
I, THE GREAT MAN,
BRING YOU
TREASURE!

I AM YOUR
HERO! HAHHA!

I'M NOT
SURE ABOUT
HERO, BUT--



WHAT? THIS IS THE THANKS I GET?

YOU SMELL LIKE A DEAD SKUNK.

YOU SERIOUSLY REEK.

WOMEN!



WE
COULD ALL
USE A BATH
AND LUCKY YOU,
I KNOW JUST
THE SPOT!

WHO'S
READY TO GET
NAKED?

To be continued...