



Fantasy

SUITE

EXTRA CREDIT



TGTRINITY

THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED



YOU TELL ME.

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***"FANTASY SUITE: EXTRA CREDIT"
FEATURES ZELDA FROM "PPP: GEEKY GIRL,"
BUT SHE PLAYS AN ENTIRELY SEPERATE
CHARACTER WITH NO CONNECTION TO THE
OTHER COMIC.***

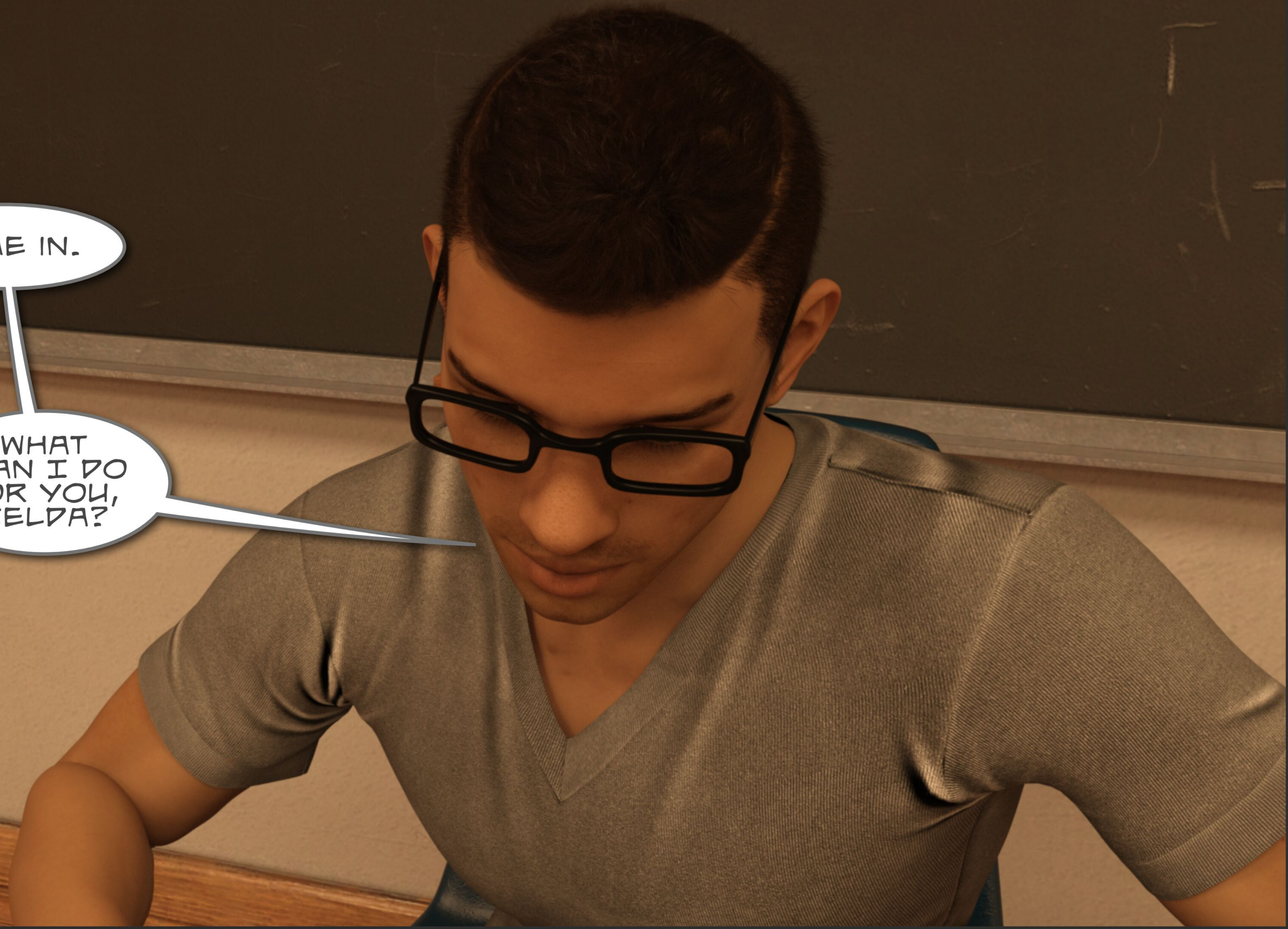
KNOCK
KNOCK




MR.
ADAMS? DO
YOU HAVE A
MOMENT?

COME IN.

WHAT
CAN I DO
FOR YOU,
ZELDA?





I WAS HOPING
WE COULD TALK
ABOUT THE *EXTRA*
CREDIT YOU
MENTIONED WAS
AVAILABLE.

THAT
WAS A
MONTH
AGO.

I KNOW...
I'VE BEEN
REALLY
BUSY.

I'M SORRY TO
HEAR THAT, BUT
THERE'S NO EXTRA
CREDIT AVAILABLE
NOW.

I'VE
ALREADY
FINALIZED THE
GRADES.

BUT... I
NEED TO PASS
THIS CLASS TO
GRADUATE.

MY HANDS
ARE TIED,
ZELDA.





THAT'S
NOT
TRUE.

GRADES CAN
BE CHANGED UP
TO NEXT
TUESDAY.

THE LAST
TEACHER I
CONVINCED TO
GIVE ME A
PASSING
GRADE.

AND WHO
TOLD YOU
THAT?

WHO
SAYS I
FUCKED
HIM?

I DON'T
TRADE SEX
FOR GRADES,
ZELDA.

WHETHER
YOU DID OR
NOT DOESN'T
MATTER.

I'M
NOT
GOING TO
DO IT.



YOU
KNOW I'M
LEGAL,
RIGHT?

YES. WE ALL
KNOW YOU'RE
NINETEEN...

...BECAUSE
YOU HAD TO
REPEAT YOUR
SENIOR YEAR.



AND
WITH YOUR
HELP...


...WE'LL
MAKE SURE
IT'S MY LAST
SENIOR
YEAR.

NO DICE.

I DON'T CARE IF
YOUR *SHORT SKIRT*
AND *FAKE TITS*
WORKED ON OTHER
TEACHERS.

I'M NOT
GOING TO
SLEEP WITH
YOU LIKE
THEY DID.


FOR YOUR
INFORMATION...



...JUST **SHOWING** TEACHERS THESE FAKE TITS GOT ME TO PASSING GRADES.

YOU SHOULD BE PROUD... OR YOUR SURGEON SHOULD BE.


OH, I AM, AND HE CERTAINLY IS, BUT WHAT I'M SAYING IS...



...I'VE
NEVER
FUCKED A
TEACHER FOR
A BETTER
GRADE.

IN FACT,
I'VE **NEVER**
LET ANY MAN
FUCK ME...

...AT
LEAST,
BEFORE
RIGHT
NOW.

A close-up shot of a man with short dark hair and black-rimmed glasses, looking slightly to the right with a thoughtful expression. He is wearing a grey t-shirt. The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a door frame visible on the right. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first speech bubble, on the left, has a red border and contains the text: "I CAN SUCK ALL THE COCKS I WANT AND STILL BE A VIRGIN, MR. ADAMS...". The second speech bubble, on the right, has a white border and contains the text: "I FIND THAT VERY UNLIKELY. I'VE HEARD PEOPLE TALKING, ZELDA.".

I CAN
SUCK ALL THE
COCKS I WANT
AND STILL BE A
VIRGIN, MR.
ADAMS...

I FIND THAT
VERY UNLIKELY.
I'VE HEARD
PEOPLE TALKING,
ZELDA.

...AND WHEN
YOU POP MY
CHERRY IN A FEW
MINUTES IT WILL BE
PRETTY OBVIOUS I'M
TELLING THE
TRUTH.

WHEN I-
GULP

COME ON,
MR. ADAMS.

I WAS
PROM QUEEN
TWICE AND
HEAD
CHEERLEADER
FOR THREE
YEARS.

SO MANY
GUYS TRIED TO
BED ME, BUT I
WAS SAVING
MYSELF FOR
THIS...

FOR
YOU.

THAT'S
FLATTERING,
BUT... UM...

I STILL
CAN'T-



AREN'T YOU LISTENING, MR. ADAMS?

THIS ISN'T JUST ABOUT A PASSING GRADE...

...AND IT'S CERTAINLY NOT A ONE-TIME OFFER.

I'VE WANTED THIS SINCE I MET YOU FIVE YEARS AGO.

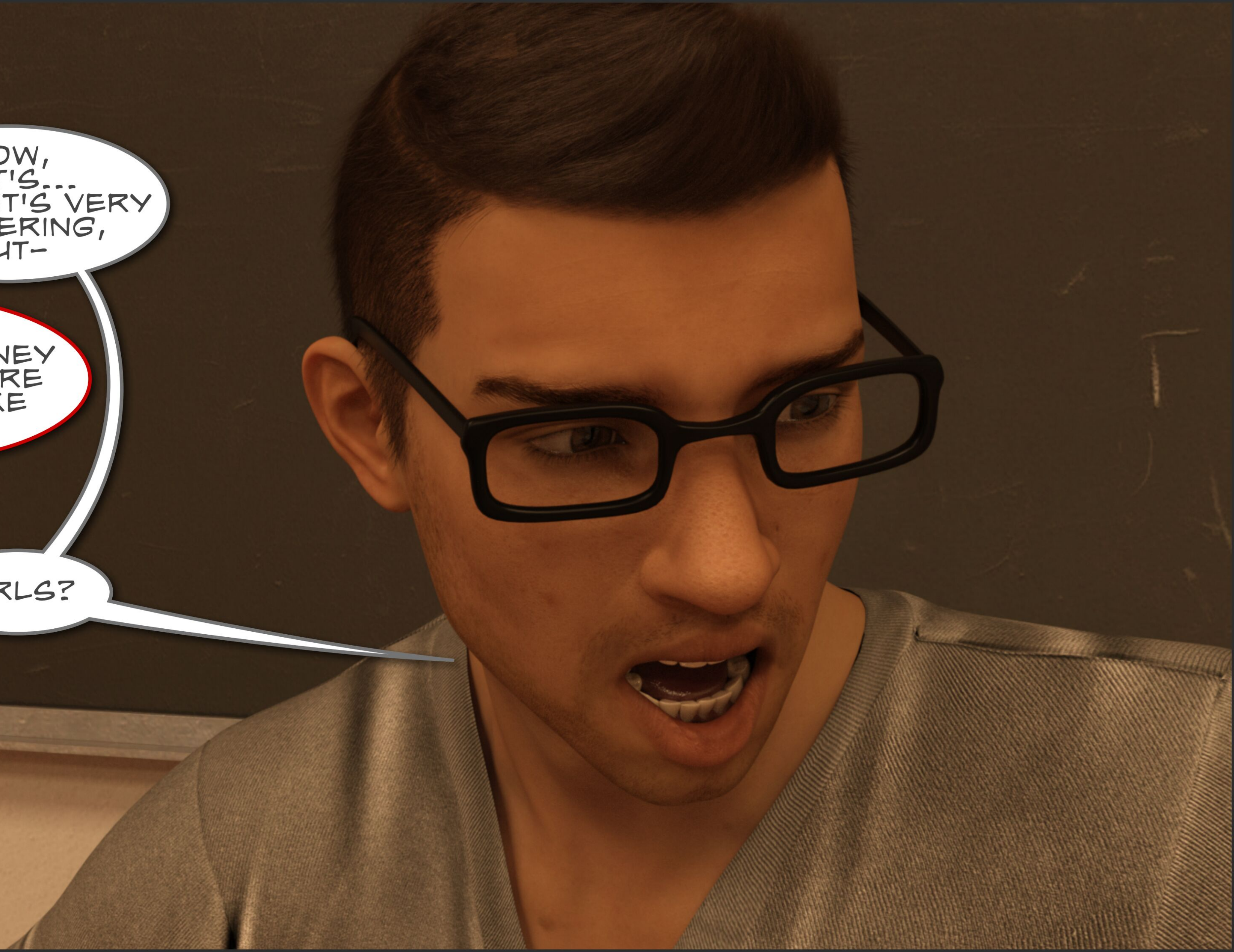


WOW,
THAT'S...
AGAIN, IT'S VERY
FLATTERING,
BUT-

YOU KNOW
HOW MUCH MONEY
THESE GIRLS ARE
GOING TO MAKE
ME?

LOOK
AT ME.

GIRLS?



MY
GOD.



THE
MOMENT I
GRADUATE, I'LL
START A *LONELY
HANDS*
ACCOUNT...

...AND THIS
BODY IS GOING
TO MAKE ME
MILLIONS.



WHICH MEANS
MY BOYFRIEND
WOULDN'T NEED TO
WORK AS A TEACHER
ANYMORE.

ALL HE'D
HAVE TO DO IS
FLICK ME ON
CAMERA A FEW
TIMES A
WEEK.

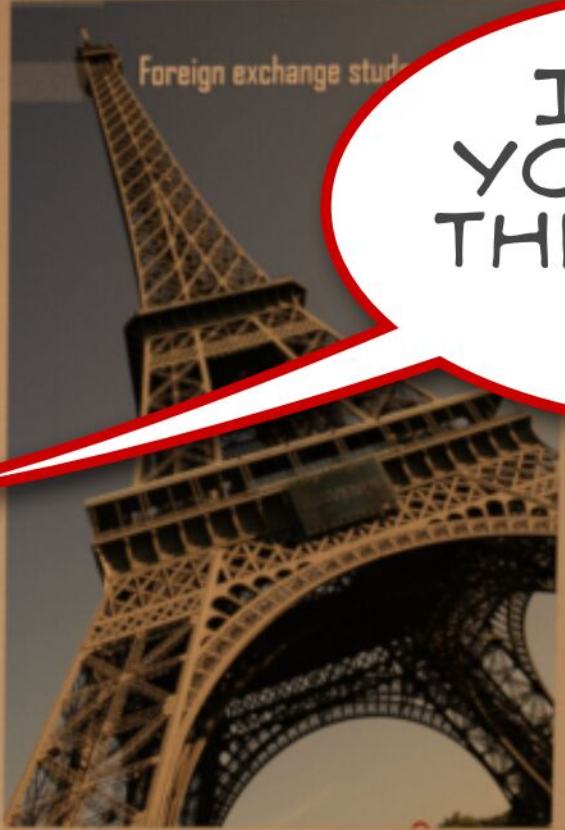
WHAT MAN
WOULDN'T WANT
THAT LIFE?

UM...



A man with glasses and a grey t-shirt sits at a desk in a classroom, his hands clasped in prayer. He is looking towards a woman whose back is to the camera. She is wearing a red and green plaid skirt. A speech bubble above him contains the text: "THAT'D BE A HARD OFFER TO TURN DOWN."

THAT'D BE A
HARD OFFER TO
TURN DOWN.



I KNEW YOU'D SEE THINGS MY WAY.


TH-THAT'S NOT A YES FROM ME, ZELDA.



IF ANYONE
EVER FOUND
OUT...

WHO CARES?
IT'S NOT AS IF
YOU'LL BE
TEACHING
ANYMORE.





BUT
TEACHING IS
MY LIFE!

IT'S ALL
I'VE EVER
DONE!

THEN
YOU CAN
KEEP
TEACHING
ME.

I'M A
VIRGIN, MR.
ADAMS.


I NEED
SOMEONE TO
TEACH ME ALL
THE BEST
POSITIONS TO
FLUCK.

FLUCK...





SO,
TEACH...



...TELL ME
WHAT THIS **BAD**
STUDENT CAN DO
TO EARN A
PASSING
GRADE.

YOU ARE
BAD, AREN'T
YOU?

OH,
YEAH. I'M
REALLY BAD.
GIGGLE

TO BE CONTINUED...