





STACY, IF WE'RE GOING TO DATE, THERE ARE SOME THINGS WE SHOULD KNOW ABOUT EACH OTHER, FIRST.

COOL.



AS A MODERN YOUNG MAN, MY **ENTIRE** IMPRESSION OF SEXUALITY AND PHYSICAL STANDARDS HAS BEEN SHAPED BY **THE INTERNET**.


THE ABILITY TO COMPARE ANY **REAL** WOMAN TO ANY IMMEDIATELY **ACCESSIBLE IMAGE** HAS LEFT ME WITH **VERY HIGH STANDARDS**.



THEREFOR, YOU SHOULD KEEP YOUR PUBIC FUR TRIMMED TO A PRE-PUBESCENT LEVEL OF GROWTH.

I NEED TO KNOW IF YOU HAVE ANY PHYSICAL **ODDITIES**, LIKE IF ONE BREAST IS BIGGER THAN THE OTHER.

ALL PARTS OF YOUR BODY SHOULD SMELL AS CRISP AS A SPRING FLOWER, AT **ALL TIMES**.



AND TELL ME IF YOU HAVE THAT WEIRD STRETCH OF SKIN THAT MAKES IT LOOK LIKE YOUR **VULVA** IS GOING INTO YOUR **ANUS**.

I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN DEAL WITH THAT.



GO DIE.

SO, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GO OUT WITH DARREN?

NOPE.

WHY NOT?

HE TURNED OUT TO BE A COMPLETE TOOLBAG.

WHAT ABOUT TREY?

DIDN'T HE LIKE YOU AT ONE POINT?

HE'S CUTE!

HE DIDN'T LIKE THAT I SMELLED LIKE CIGARETTES.

WELL, MAYBE YOU SHOULD QUIT.

YOU KNOW...

... WHILE YOU'RE STILL FOURTEEN.



I'M GOING TO HELP YOU THROUGH THIS BECAUSE I'M YOUR FRIEND.

THESE ARE HARD FOR YOU TO GET AT YOUR AGE, SO IT'S GOOD YOU GAVE THEM TO ME.



IF YOU *EVER* FEEL LIKE YOU NEED ONE OF THESE, YOU'LL HAVE TO TALK TO ME.

IT WON'T JUST BE AS *EASY* AS REACHING INTO YOUR POCKET.



GIVE ME THAT CIGARETTE BEFORE I CLAW YOUR EYEBALLS OUT.

SEE, THAT'S THE ADDICTION TALKING.



TAKE STACY'S
CIGARETTES
AND RUN!

SHE'S
TRYING TO
QUIT!

HEY!

YOU'RE
TRYING TO
QUIT?

THAT'S
GREAT!

NOT
YET!

OH
COME
ON!

THIS IS
ONLY HALF
SPEED!

WE'LL SEE
HOW *FAST* YOU
ARE WHEN YOUR
TITS GROW IN,
YOU LITTLE
THIEF!

OKAY, WE'LL
TIE YOU UP
AND NOT LET
YOU GO UNTIL
THIS HABIT IS
KICKED!

NO
MATTER
WHAT
YOU SAY!

WHATEVER
IT TAKES.

JANIE, YOUR
MOTHER AND I
WERE WON-

HI.

IT CAN
WAIT.





IF I DON'T LEAVE THE BED, I'LL BE LESS TEMPTED TO WALK DOWN THE STREET...

... **FOUR MILES**...

... AND BRIBE THE **PUMP N' MUNCH** WORKER FOR A PACK OF **SMOKES**.

YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME.

SHUT UP TOBACCO!

OH, IT'S NOT **TOBACCO** YOU'RE TALKING TO.

IT'S **NICOTINE, DARLING!**

DO YOU THINK I'M **ANYTHING** LIKE THAT AGED, SUPPLE, SWEET LEAF IN YOUR FATHER'S CIGARS AND PIPE?

I'M **CHEMICALLY PRIMED FOR ADDICTION!**

SUCK ME STRAIGHT INTO YOUR **LUNGS**. I'M NOT ABOUT **FLAVOR**, AFTER ALL.

JUST THE DELIVERY OF WHAT YOU **NEED, BABY**.

COME ON...

I NEED
TO STAY
IN BED.

IS THAT
SELF
CONTROL!?

YOU FEEL
HORRIBLE!

YOU *NEED*
TO GO TO THE
CONVENIENCE
STORE!

I CAN
CONTROL
MYSELF.

STOP
TORTURING
YOURSELF!
HAVE A
SMOKE!

IF I DON'T
MOVE MY
MUSCLES...

... IF I
DON'T
STAND
UP...

I
CONTROL
MY BODY.

I REFUSE
TO MOVE.

I CAN
DO THIS!

GOOD MORNING SWEETIE CUTIE PUMPKIN PIE!

MFPBGLFMFPFMWRM...

BACON'S ON THE TABLE!

***SNIFF*
*SNIFF***

MUNCH

OH MY GOD.

THIS BACON IS FANTASTIC!

IT'S LIKE IF CANDY WERE MADE OF MEAT!

OR IF MEAT WERE MADE OF CANDY!

IT'S THE SAME BACON I ALWAYS MAKE...

AND SO, STACY
TRADED ONE HABIT
FOR ANOTHER.

STACY,
ARE YOU
EATING IN
CLASS?

NO.

AND HER LUCK
WITH THE BOYS
IMPROVED.

SINCE YOU SMELL
LIKE BACON ALL
THE TIME, I THINK
WE SHOULD GO
OUT.

OKAY.

BUT THERE
WAS TROUBLE
IN PARADISE.

OH, *THAT'S*
WHY THE BOYS
LIKE YOU SO
MUCH, NOW.

YOUR
BOTTOM'S
FILLING OUT
NICELY!

WHA--?

OH
NO!

THE
BACON IS
MAKING ME
FAT!

YOU'VE
GOT TO
HELP ME
KICK
BACON!