



AND THEN I SAW THOMAS AND MIKO **KISSING** BEHIND THE GYM.

AWW!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?

HOW DOES IT MAKE SENSE THAT MY **LITTLE BROTHER** GETS HIS FIRST KISS BEFORE I DO?

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?

WELL, YOU'RE PRETTY, BUT YOU CAN BE KINDA **SCARY**.

SCARY?

I THINK BOYS CAN BE **INTIMIDATED** BY YOU.

HOW AM I **INTIMIDATING!**?

EEE! DON'T HURT ME!



I  
REMEMBER  
MY FIRST  
KISS:

*ASPEN  
SMITTBERRY.*

MY PARENTS  
WOULD DROP ME  
OFF AT HIS HOUSE  
WHEN THEY WENT  
TO PRIMAL SCREAM  
THERAPY.

HE'S SO  
SMALL  
AND SWEET  
AND **NON-  
THREATENING!**

ONE THING  
LEAD TO  
ANOTHER.



THE  
HARDEST  
PART AT  
FIRST IS  
**AIM.**

IN MY FIRST  
ATTEMPT, I LIP-  
LOCKED HIS  
NOSTRIL ON  
ACCIDENT.





YOU'RE SMILING.



I KISSED  
A BOY,  
ONCE.

OH  
REALLY.



TREVOR  
SWINTON  
DIDN'T WANT  
TO PLAY  
FOOTBALL  
WITH GIRLS.



BUT HIS  
MOTHER  
MADE HIM  
PLAY WITH  
ME.



I KEPT TAKING  
HIM DOWN AT  
THE LINE OF  
SCRIMMAGE.

GRR!

HE  
WOULD  
GET SO  
MAD.



SO AFTER  
A TACKLE, I  
GAVE HIM A  
BIG LINGERING  
KISS IN FRONT  
OF ALL HIS  
FRIENDS!

MMMMMWA!



THEY ALL  
LAUGHED AT  
HIM AND  
CALLED HIM  
GAY.

IT WAS  
NICE.



YEP,  
THERE  
THEY ARE.

NOT EVEN  
COMING UP  
FOR AIR!



I WONDER IF  
WE CAN FIND  
SOMEONE  
APPROPRIATE  
FOR JANIE.

JUST TO  
MAKE HER  
FEEL  
BETTER.

I'LL  
KISS  
HER IF IT  
HELPS.



YOU'RE  
SO  
BRAVE!

BUT IT  
ONLY REALLY  
**COUNTS** IF  
IT'S WITH A  
**BOY!**

I  
FORGOT.

IT'S NOT ENOUGH TO FIND A GUY INTERESTED IN JANIE.

I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT KIND OF GUY SHE LIKES.

MAYBE WE SHOULD ASK HER.

I HAVE A LIST BUT...

THIS ONE'S TOO NERDY.

TOO FAT.


TOO WEENY.

TOO DORKY.

MAYBE WE SHOULD ASK HER.

NO NO.

IT'S NOT ENOUGH THAT SHE LIKE HIM. HER FRIENDS HAVE TO LIKE HER AND HIM TOGETHER.



OKAY, YOU TWO ARE HERE BECAUSE YOU'RE ATHLETIC, DECENT LOOKING, AND THE RIGHT AGE.



MY FRIEND HASN'T HAD HER FIRST KISS.

THIS IS A VITAL FIRST TIME LIFE EXPERIENCE.

ENTICE HER. WOO HER. OR JUST PLANT ONE ON HER.



EASY ENOUGH. WHO'S THE LUCKY GIRL?

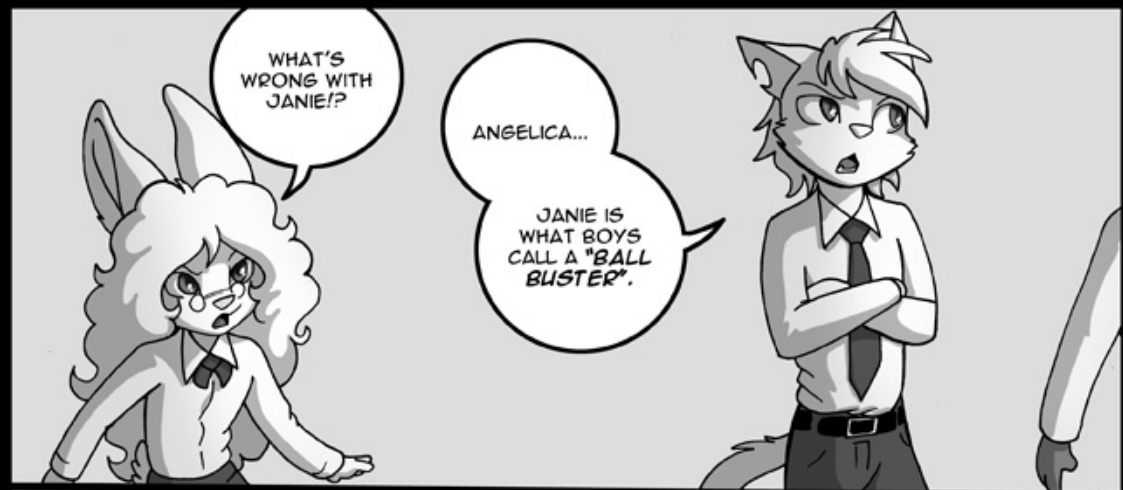
JANIE BLACK.



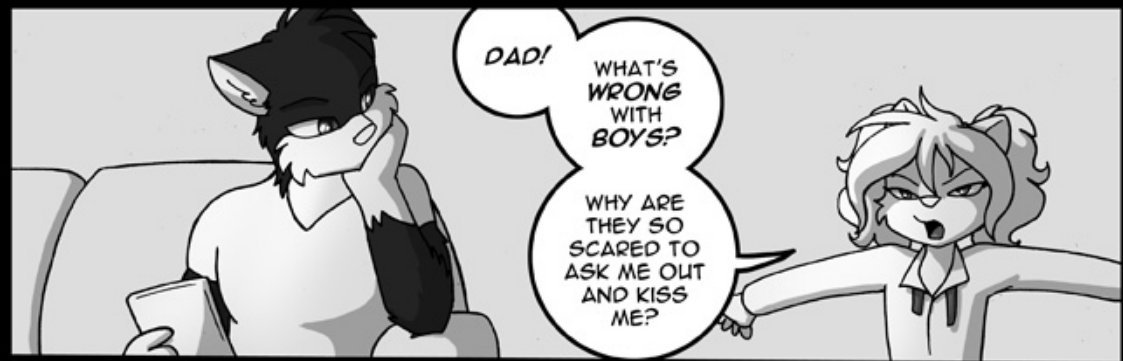
OH...! AHH...

COME ON! I'LL PAY YOU GUYS!

OH GOSH...







THERE SHE IS.

OKAY. DOIN' THIS FOR THE MONEY...

BE STRONG.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO SAY?

IT'S NOT IMPORTANT WHAT I SAY.

GIRLS JUST LOVE THAT YOU'RE TALKING TO THEM!

HEY, JANIE.

AH...

SO, YOU REALLY LIKE SWIMMING?

DARN.

I WAS HOPING NO ONE WOULD NOTICE.

\*SPLASH\*

HA-HA!



SHE'S NEVER BEEN KISSED.

SHE'S NOT FULLY OPENED TO YOUR CHARM BECAUSE SHE DOESN'T KNOW HOW NICE KISSING REALLY FEELS.

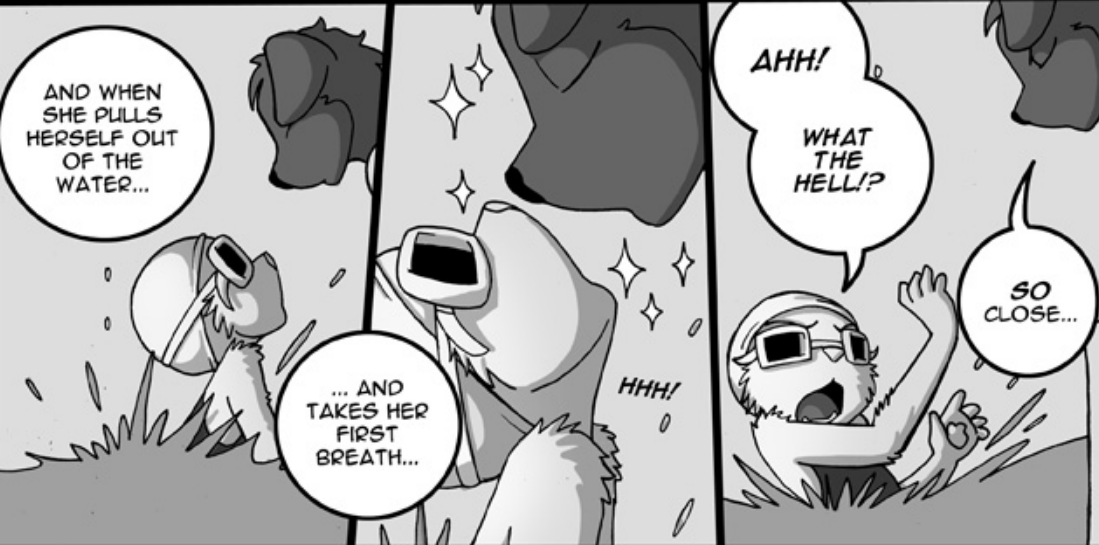


SOME GIRLS NEED TO HAVE IT HAPPEN ALMOST BY ACCIDENT.

THEN THEY WARM UP TO THOSE FEELINGS.



IT COULD BE AS EASY AS BEING AT THE END OF HER SWIMMING LANE.



AND WHEN SHE PULLS HERSELF OUT OF THE WATER...

... AND TAKES HER FIRST BREATH...

AHH!

WHAT THE HELL!?

SO CLOSE...



IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, I SWEAR!

I'LL KILL YOU!

HMM...

HUMMMM...

THOMAS?

HI, CHARLIE.

TEACH ME HOW TO BE A BOY.

A PROPER BOY  
APPROACHES  
LIFE LIKE HE'S  
BUILDING A  
HOUSE.

TONE, ATTITUDE,  
LITTLE *MINUTIA*  
OF INFLECTION...  
... NONE OF IT  
MATTERS.

DO WHAT MUST  
BE DONE TO DO  
THINGS RIGHT,  
AND DISREGARD  
ALL  
BULLCRAP.

BOYS AREN'T  
COMPLICATED.  
AND THAT'S  
NOT AN INSULT.

GIRLS LACE  
THINGS WITH  
*SECRET*  
MEANINGS  
AND HEAD  
GAMES.

I WISH I  
COULD PEE  
STANDING UP,  
TOO.

*DICK ETIQUETTE:*  
YOU CAN PEE NEXT  
TO ANOTHER BOY,  
BUT DON'T LOOK  
AT HIS STUFF.

ANYTHING  
MORE THAN A  
BRIEF GLANCE  
IS JUST  
*WEIRD.*

I JUST  
WANT TO  
KNOW WHAT  
PRETTY  
GIRLS WANT.

SHAKE  
SHAKE

YEAH.  
BEING A  
BOY WON'T  
HELP YOU  
WITH THAT.



OKAY, SO  
YOU WANT TO  
LOOK LIKE A  
BOY?

YES,  
PLEASE.

THIS  
COULD BE  
FUN!



LET'S LOSE  
THE HAT AND  
THE PONY TAIL,  
FIRST...



FWOMP

WHAT?

ARE YOU  
SURE YOU  
WANT ME TO  
DO THIS?



ALL  
DONE!

SAY HI TO  
CHARLIE  
THE BOY!

WOW. SHE  
LOOKS LIKE A  
REAL  
DUDEBRO.

SO WHAT  
ARE YOU  
GOING TO  
DO AS A  
BOY?

GONNA GO  
MAKE OUT  
WITH YOUR  
SISTER.

AH-  
HEH

OOPS!

WHAT.

WHAT  
DID SHE  
SAY?

OKAY, SHE SAID SHE'D PAY US.

BUT IF YOU DO IT, WE'LL SPLIT THE MONEY!

YOU DON'T WANT TO GO ON TO HIGH SCHOOL KISSLESS...



AND-



WH-GM!





I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO THAT.

HEY!

POP  
☆

WHOA...



SORRY, JANIE.

SINCE BECOMING A BOY, I'M JUST BRIMMING WITH CONFIDENCE!

CHARLIE?



AWW! YOU DON'T NEED TO CHANGE YOURSELF, CHARLIE!

THE CONFIDENCE IS INSIDE YOU!



I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT.

☆





YOU  
LOOKED  
REALLY  
GOOD AS A  
BOY.

I LOVE YOU AS  
A FRIEND, BUT  
FOR SOMETHING  
ELSE, I'LL WANT  
A REAL BOY.

I'M NOT  
ENOUGH  
OF A  
BOY?



YOU'RE  
A GREAT  
BOY!

BUT I DON'T  
WANT TO JUST  
USE YOU UNTIL A  
REAL BOY  
COMES ALONG  
THAT I LIKE.

THAT'S  
NOT  
FAIR.



THAT'S  
NOT WHAT  
FRIENDS  
DO.



AND I WANT  
YOU TO  
STILL BE MY  
FRIEND.



I SHOULD GO HOME.

MY MOTHER GETS FUSSY WHEN I'M LATE FOR DINNER.

YEAH.



THANKS!

BYE!

SEE YOU AT SCHOOL TOMORROW!

