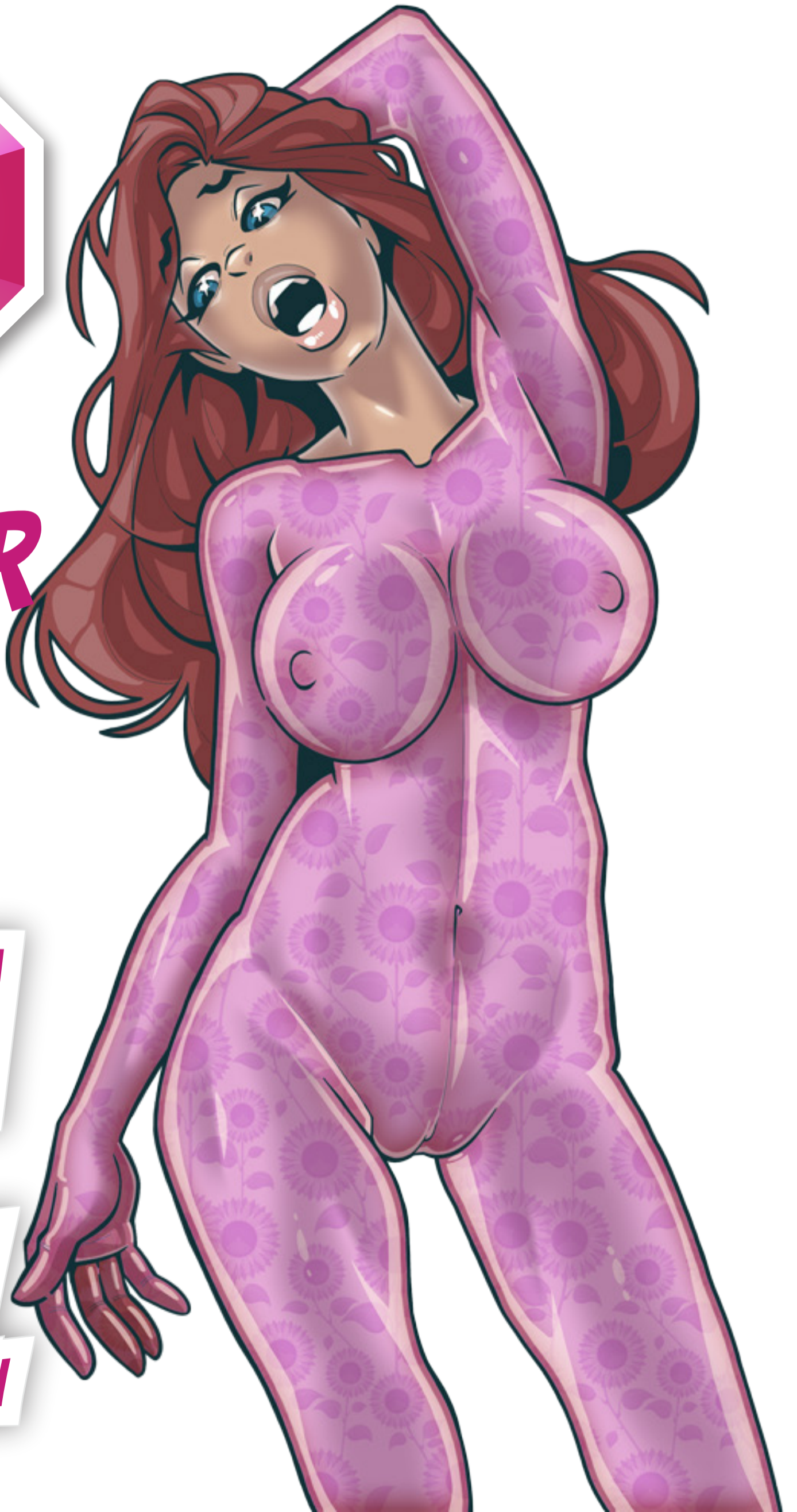




**SEPTEMBER  
2024**





"THE  
FUCKENING."

IT'S WHEN  
YOUR DAY IS GOING  
TOO WELL AND YOU  
DON'T TRUST IT  
AND SOME SHIT  
FINALLY GOES  
DOWN.

AH, THERE  
IT IS, "THE  
FUCKENING."

MA



HER  
NAME IS  
LANA.

THAT  
NAME SPELLED  
BACKWARDS, NOW  
YOU KNOW WHAT  
I WANT.

MA



CLASSIC.

RIGHT  
AFTER I STARTED  
ENJOYING MY BRAND  
NEW BUTTPLUG, GLUTEN  
STRIKES BACK.




MA



THAT  
FACE.

RIGHT  
BEFORE SHE  
REALIZES HER  
BUTTHOLE IS  
NO LONGER  
HERS.

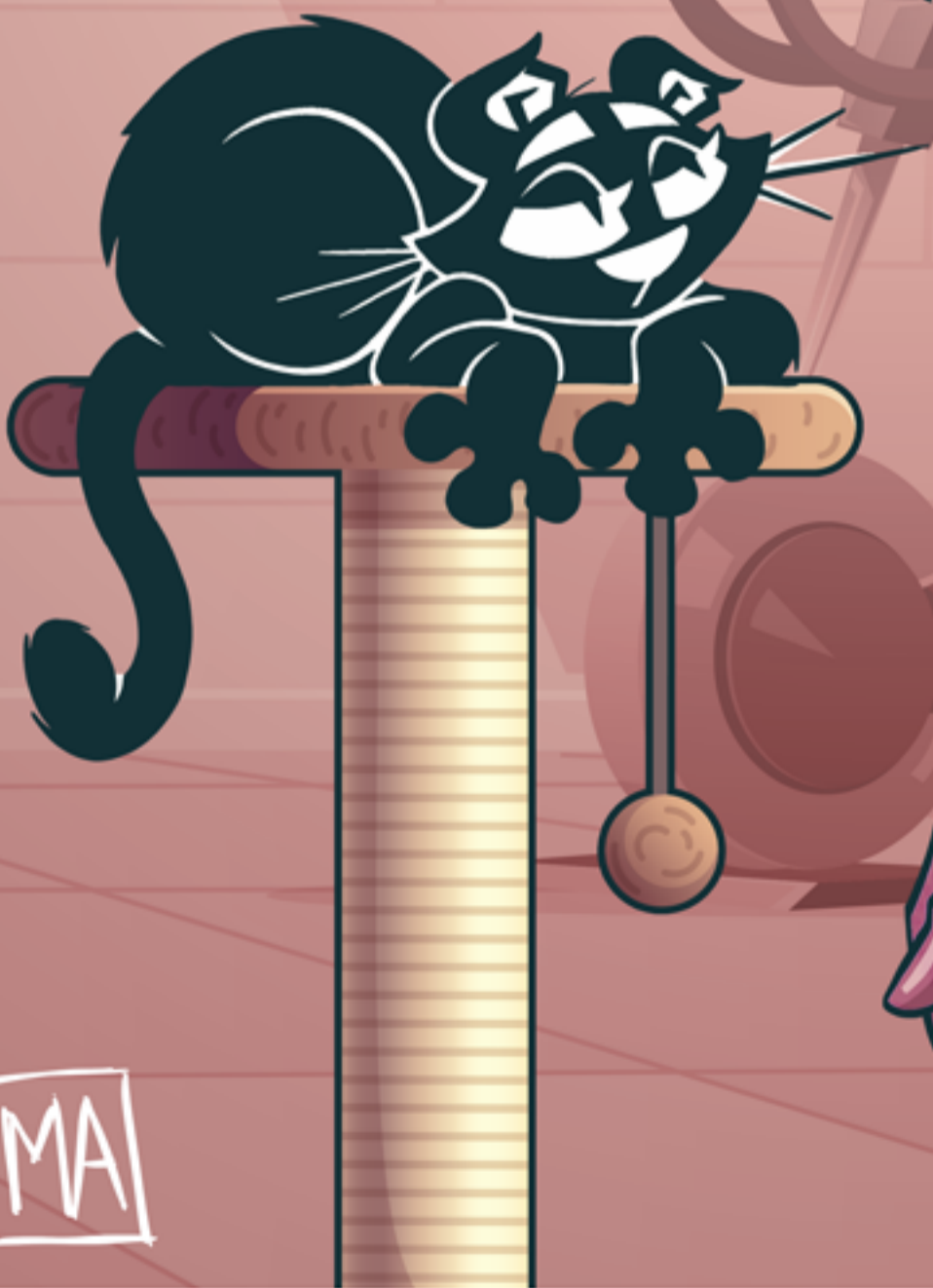
MA



A BLUE  
WHALE'S ANUS CAN  
STRETCH UP TO THREE  
AND A HALF FEET, MAKING  
IT THE SECOND LARGEST  
ASSHOLE NEXT TO  
PEOPLE WHO TALK  
ON SPEAKERPHONE  
IN PUBLIC.

MA

THE FACT  
THAT I HAVE TO  
TRAIN FOUR DAYS A  
WEEK TO KEEP MY  
BODY MILDLY HEALTHY  
WHILE YOU SLEEP ALL  
DAY AND CAN DO  
PARKOUR ANYTIME  
IS A CRIME.



MA



MY ASS  
CAN EASE ANY  
PAIN.

I CALL  
THAT  
"ASSPIRIN."







I HAD A  
LOT OF STUFF  
TO DO TODAY.

NOW,  
I HAVE A LOT  
OF STUFF TO DO  
TOMORROW.





I SEE  
NO REASON WHY  
PEOPLE CALL ME  
A MONSTER.

I AM  
JUST FINDING  
MYSELF ENJOYING  
SALTY SNACKS  
THAT ARE  
AVAILABLE.

MA

MY  
BIGGEST FEAR  
IS A KILLER SAYING  
SOME FUNNY SHIT  
WHILE I'M PLAYING  
DEAD.



MA



I DON'T  
BLAME MOSQUITOES,  
I KNOW I TASTE  
GOOD.

I DON'T  
BLAME THEM  
EITHER.

MA

IF MEN  
ARE STRONGER  
THAN WOMEN WHY  
DO MALE CHARACTERS  
IN VIDEO GAMES NEED  
FULL PLATE ARMOR  
WHILE WOMEN ONLY  
NEED A CHAINMAIL  
BIKINI?





I AM GREAT AT MULTITASKING.

I CAN LISTEN, IGNORE AND FORGET ALL AT THE SAME TIME.



MA

YESTERDAY,  
MY MOM MADE A  
SALAD WITH THE CUCUMBER  
I USED TO FUCK MYSELF  
FOR THREE HOURS.

TODAY,  
SHE WANTS TO  
BAKE A CAKE.  
SHOULD I TELL  
HER?



MA

JUST  
GLOATING  
ABOUT MY  
BUTT PLUG.



MA





WHO  
KNEW THE  
APOCALYPSE  
WAS GOING TO  
BE SO SLOW AND  
EXPENSIVE.

MA

I  
UNDERSTAND  
BEING A  
RESPONSIBLE  
ADULT.



BUT  
EVERYDAY?  
EVERY SINGLE  
DAY?

THAT SEEMS  
A LITTLE  
EXCESSIVE.

MA



THE  
BILLIONAIRES  
INVESTING IN  
SPACE TRAVEL  
DON'T WANT  
STAR TREK.

THEY  
WANT  
DUNE.





UNLIKE  
THE STOMACH,  
THE BRAIN DOESN'T  
ALERT YOU WHEN  
IT'S EMPTY.

MA



ANOTHER  
KAREN? OH  
MORGAN, THAT  
TEMPER OF YOURS  
IS GOING TO  
GET US IN  
TROUBLE.













