

Issue #3

2015

MATILDA'S SWEET CAKE CAFE



GET IN
SHAPE!





WELL, WELL,
WELL...
AS THE OLD
SAYING
GOES:
***YOU ARE
WHAT YOU
EAT...***

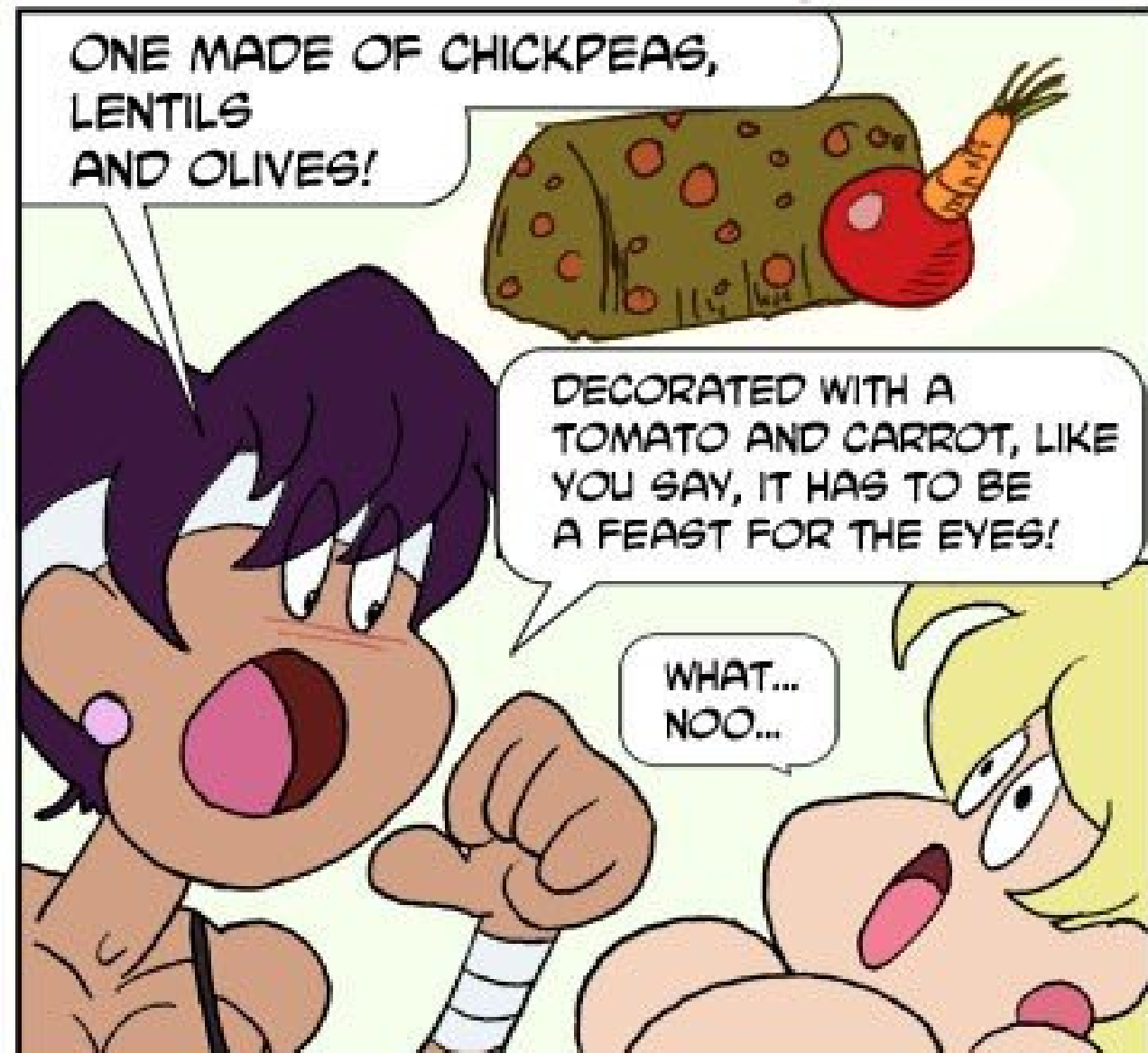
AND YOU GIRLS ARE A BUNCH
OF STUFFED TURKEYS!

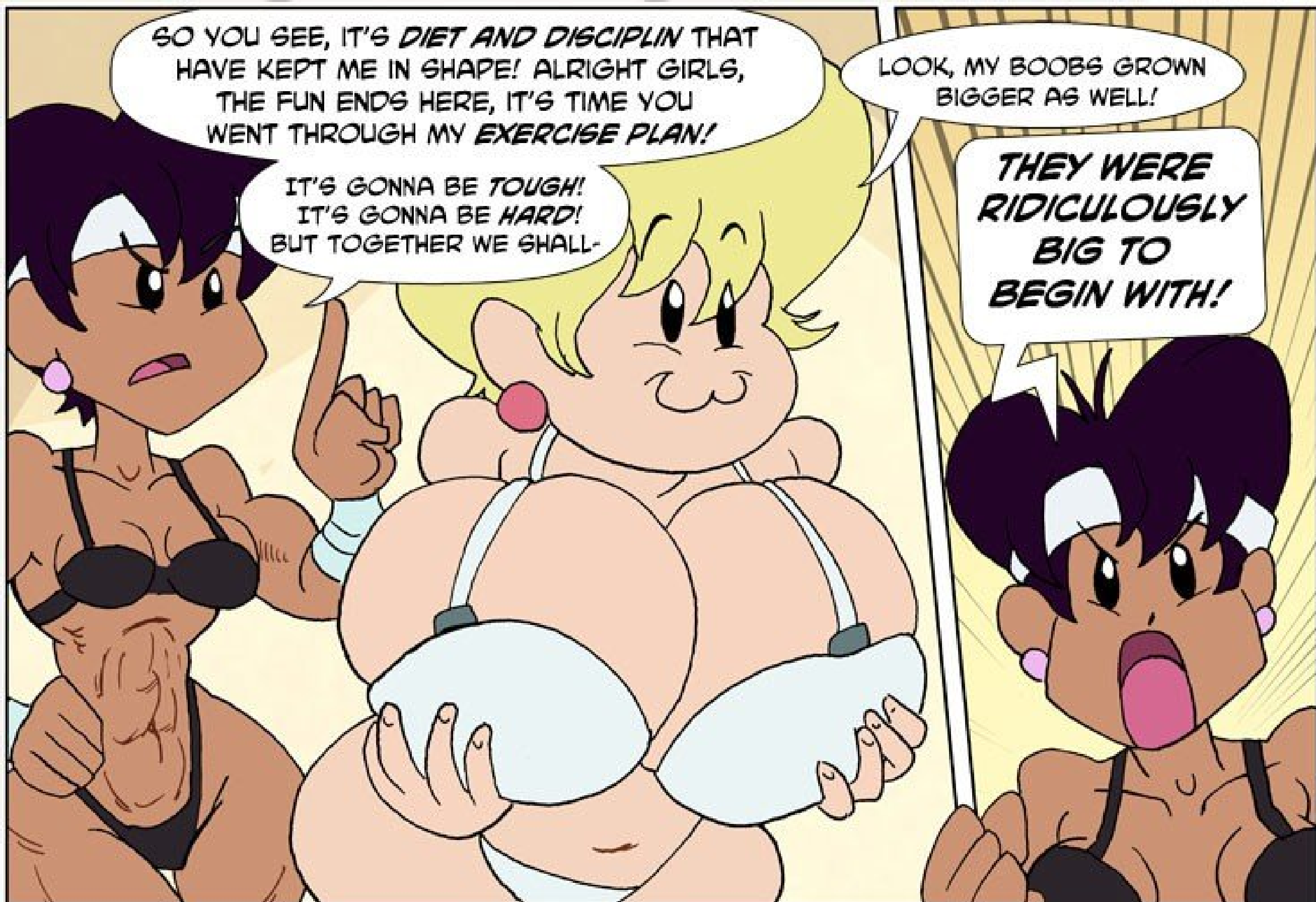


YEAH, WELL, WHAT DOES THAT *MAKE YOU*, KATHRINE?
A *BROCCOLI.... AND... SPINACH.... PERSON!*

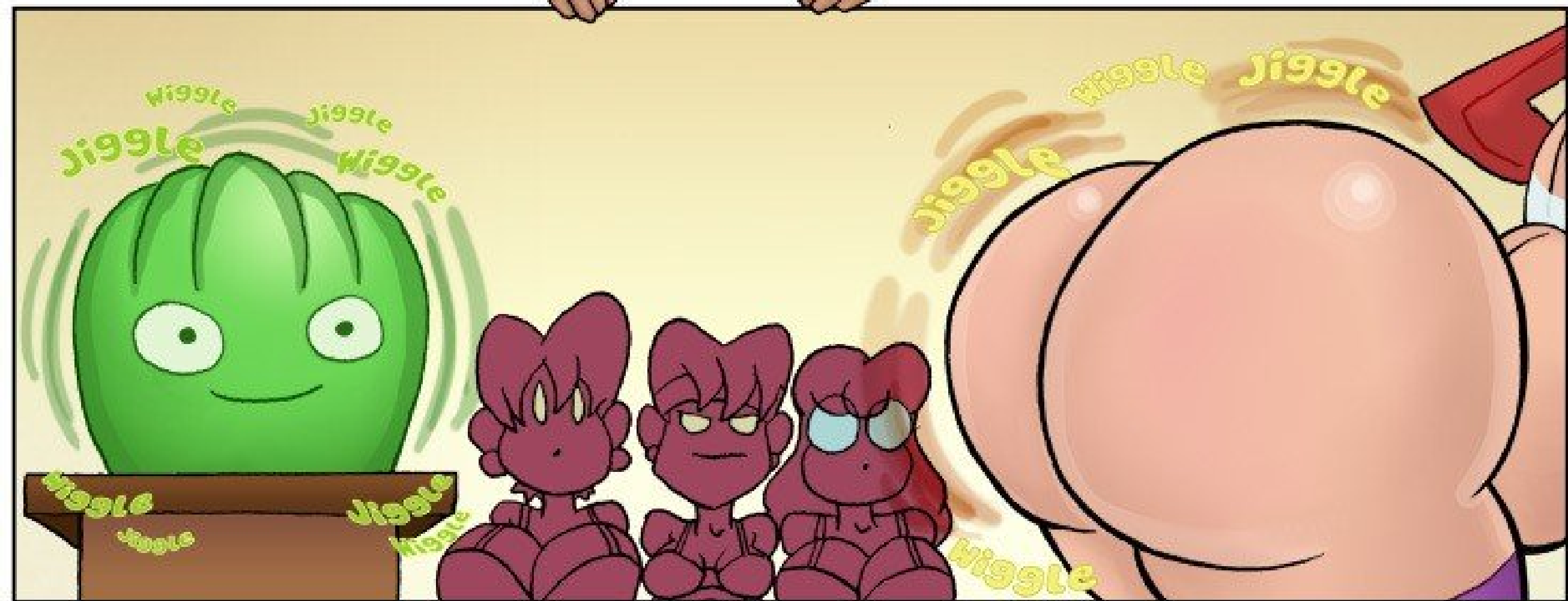
IT MAKES ME VERY HEALTHY INDEED. WANNA KNOW
HOW I KEEP IN SUCH GOOD SHAPE
OVER THE HOLIDAYS? IT'S WHAT I EAT.







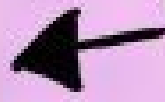




Motionless.



LOSER



WINNER!

YAY!

IMPOSSIBLE!
HOW CAN I,
JELLINGTON JR.,
LOSE A JIGGLE
CONTEST TO
A PAIR OF
BUTTOCKS?! I'M A
DISGRACE TO
THE WORLD
OF JELLIES!

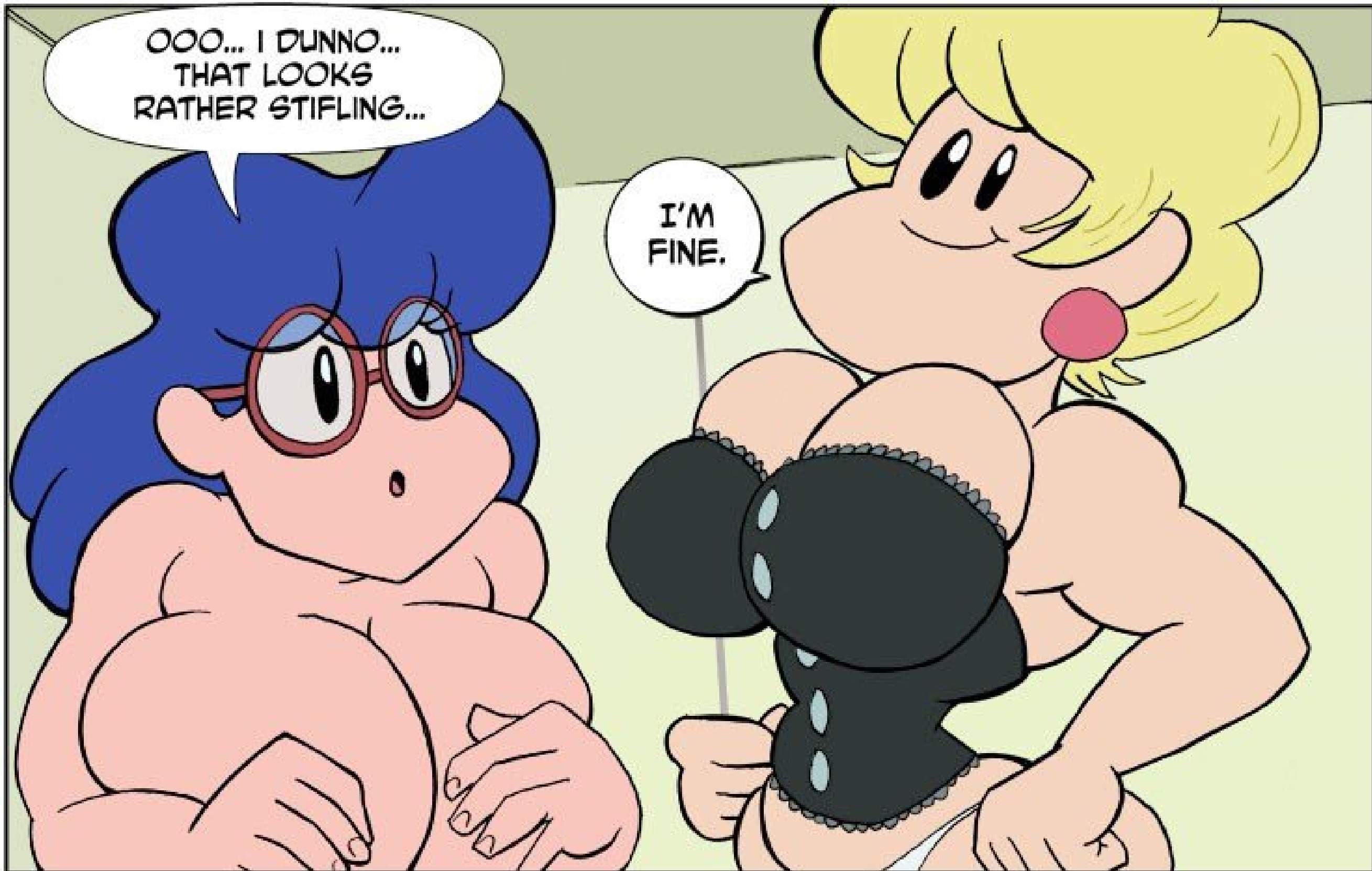




ALRIGHT,
NOW PULL
IT TIGHT!







RING!

HELLO, THIS IS MATILDA'S
SWEET CAKE CAFE.

I SEE.

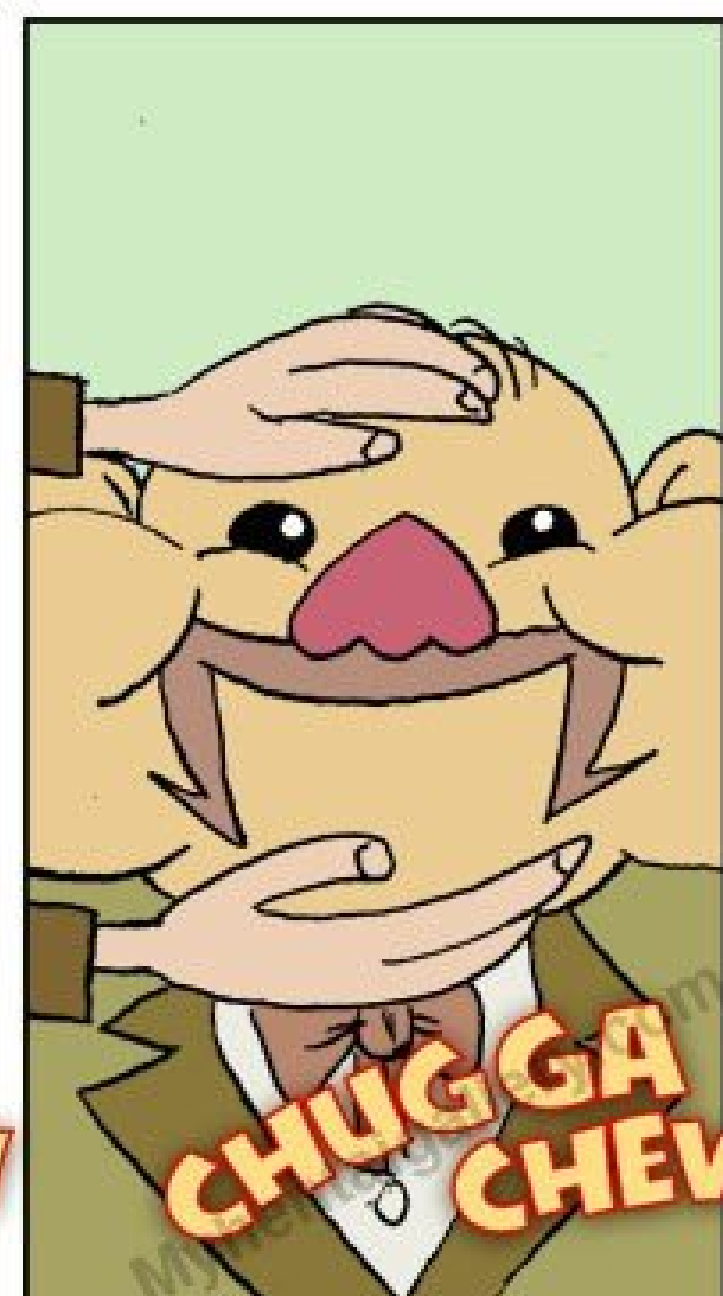
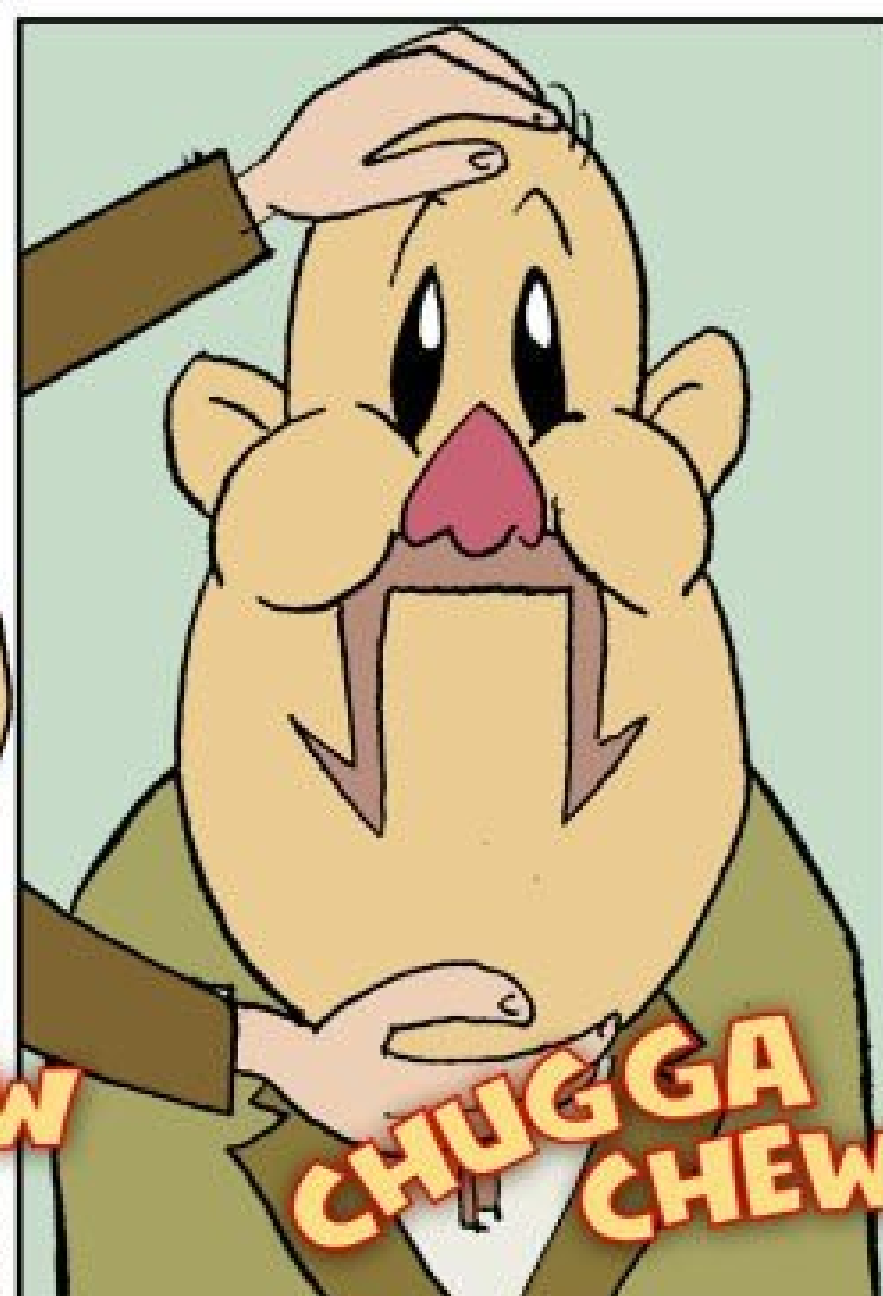
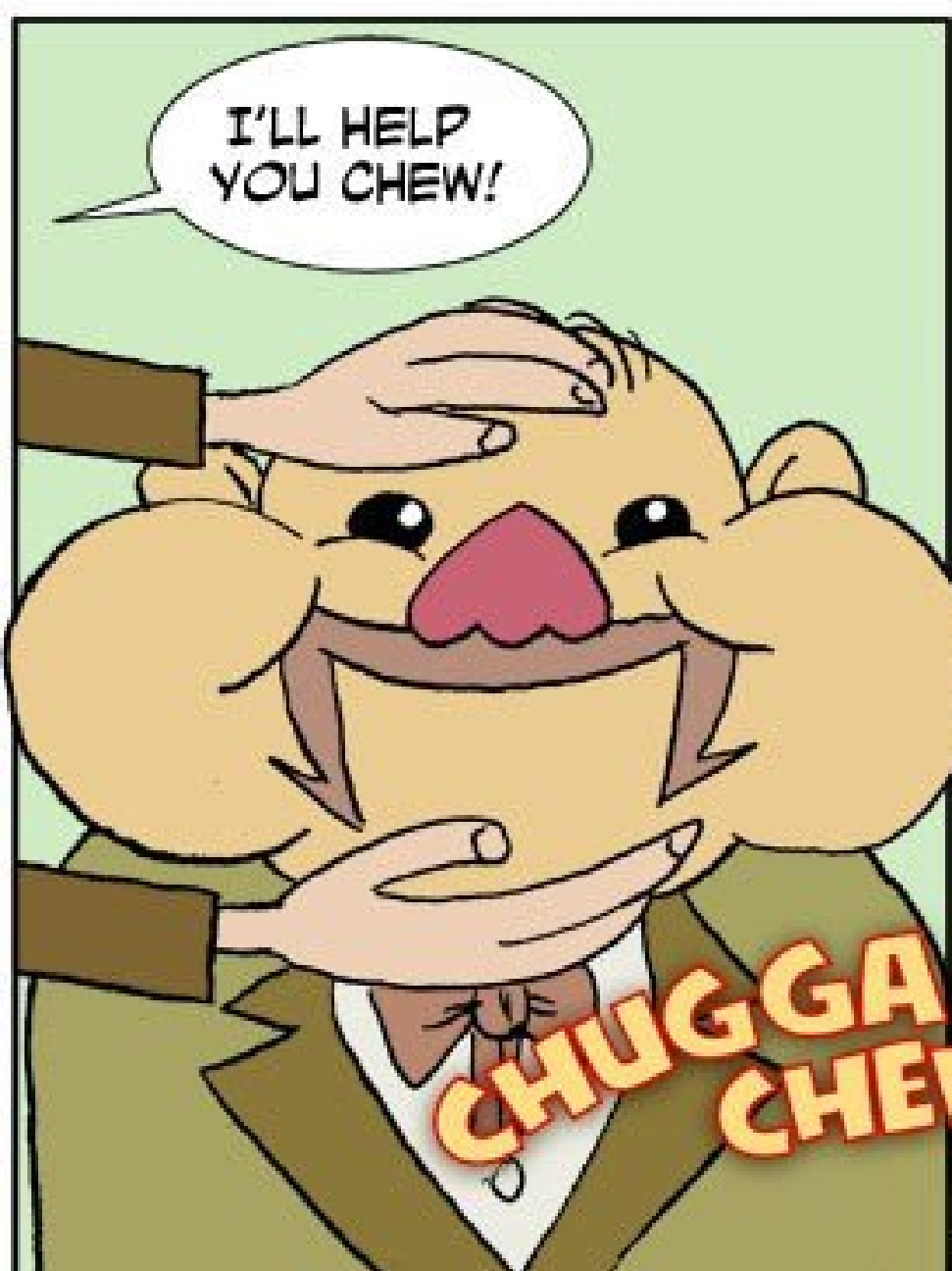
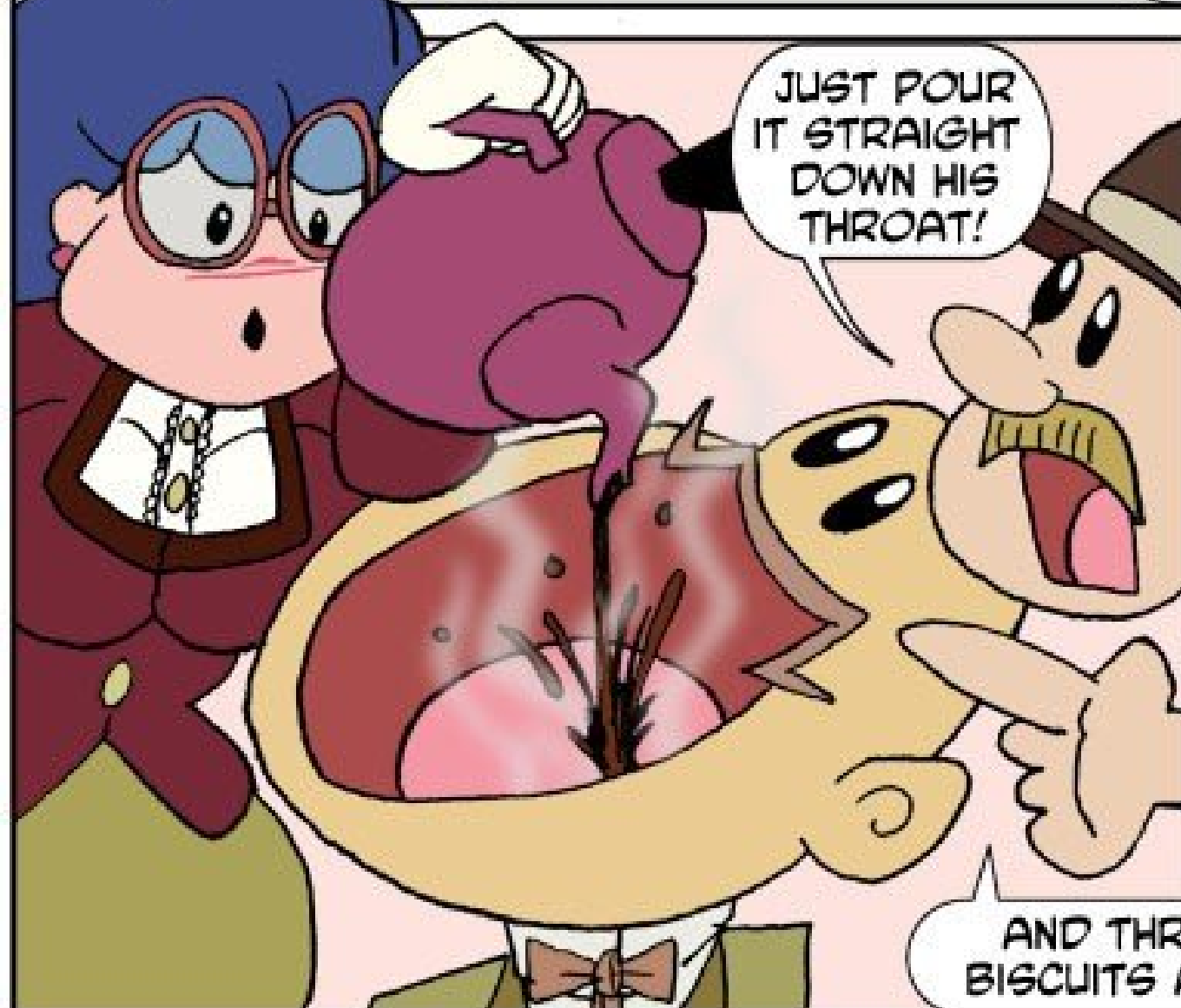
YES.

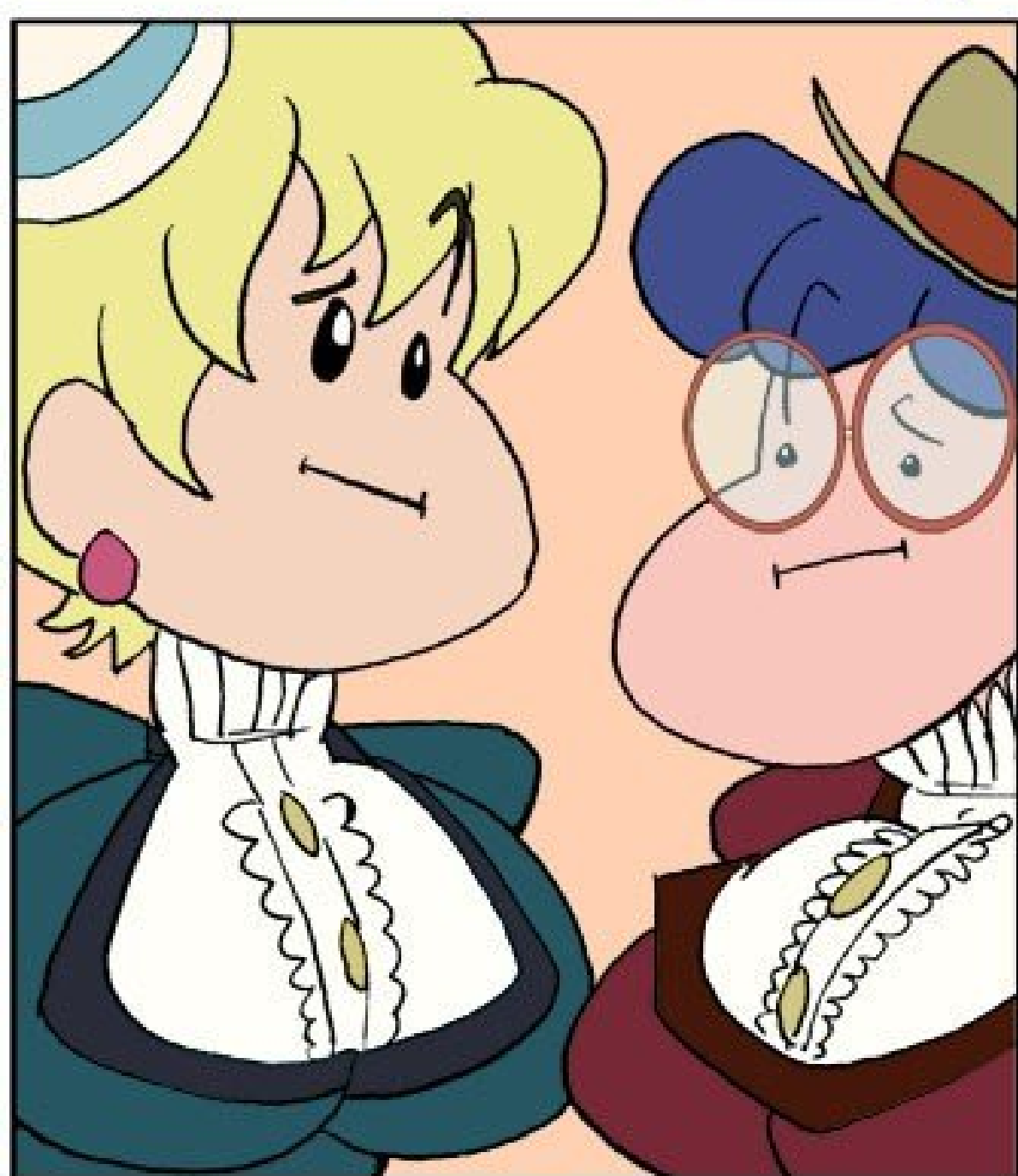
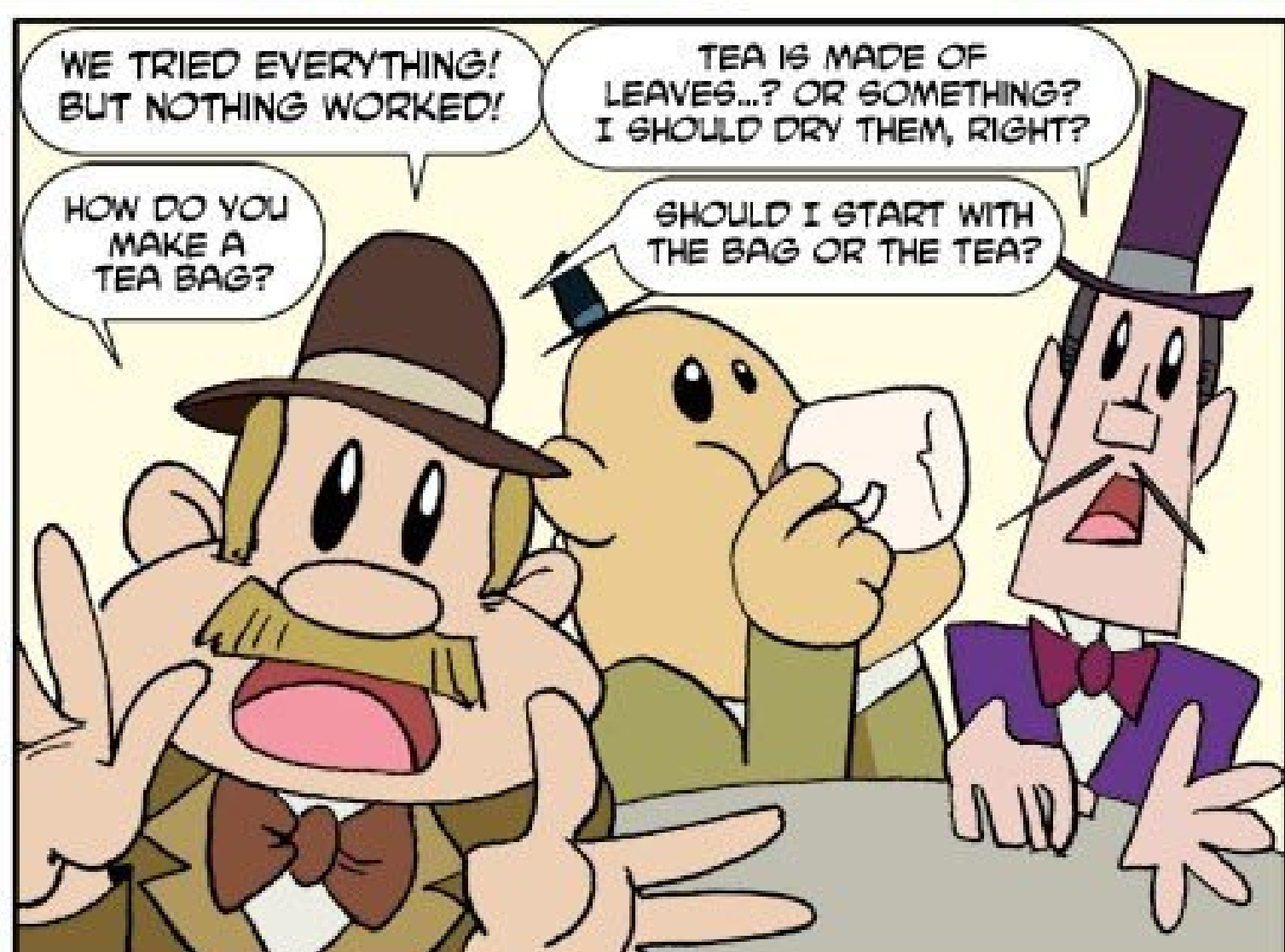
THEY'LL BE
THERE IN A JIFFY!

MATILDA!
ANNABELLA!
YOU'RE
NEEDED
FOR
A SPECIAL
DELIVERY
NOW!









DANDELION SEED
IN JANUARY?
PREPOSTEROUS!

AH...
AH...
AH...

CHOOOO!!!

OH DEAR,
MY CORSET
BURST OPEN.

YEAH,
MINE TOO.

AHEM...
GESUNDHEIT.

MORE LIKE
GAZONGAS!

AM I
RITE?

YOU KNOW THE DRILL:
BRACE YOURSELF,
IT'S GOING TO...



THAT
JOKE WAS IN
POOR TASTE.
I APOLOGIZE.

BA-
BOOOOOO
B A
WHAMO!



OOOOH, MAYBE
KATHERINE'S RIGHT,
THEY HAVE GOTTEN
RIDICULOUSLY BIG!

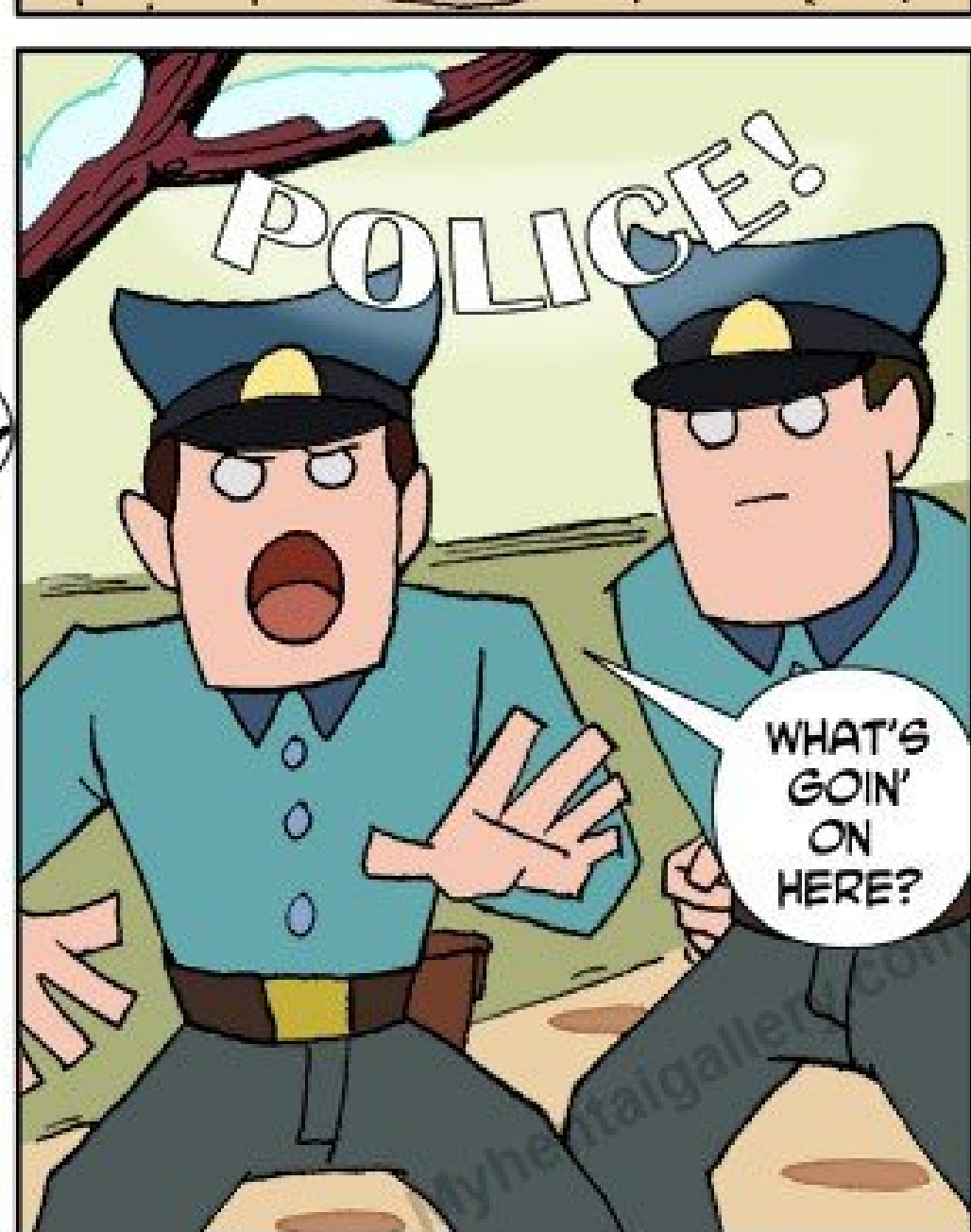
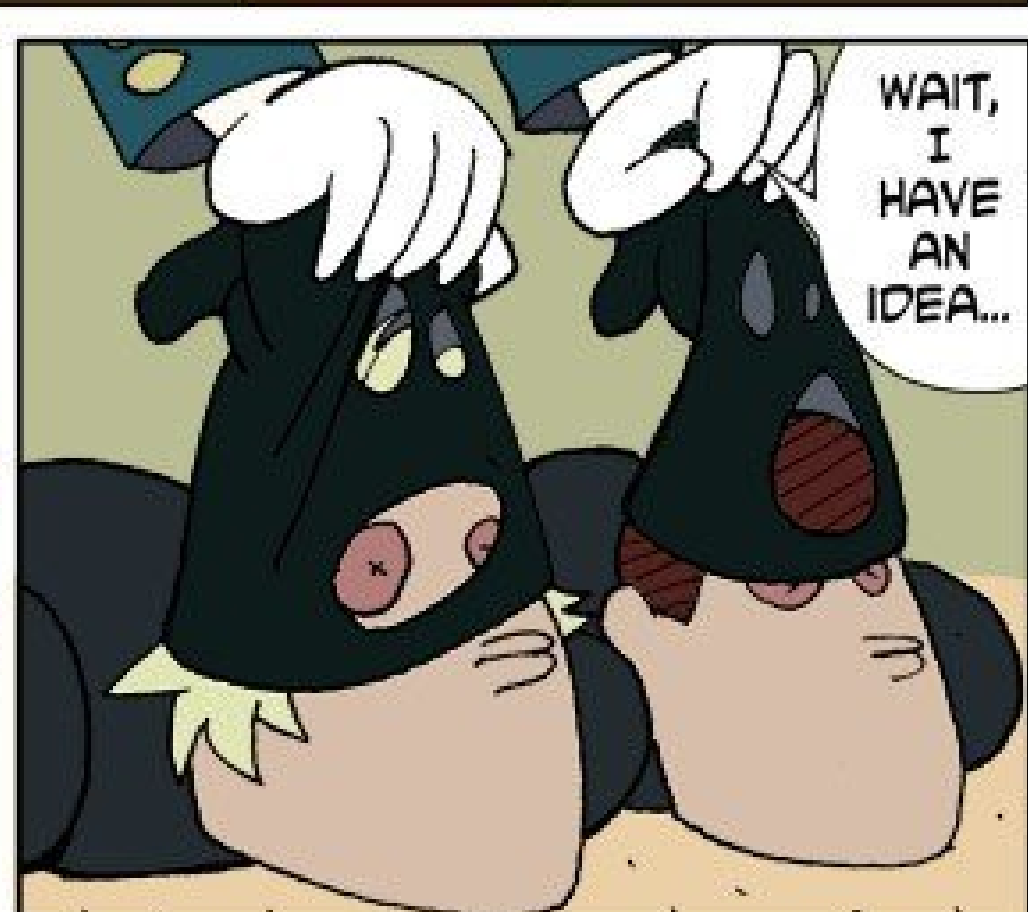
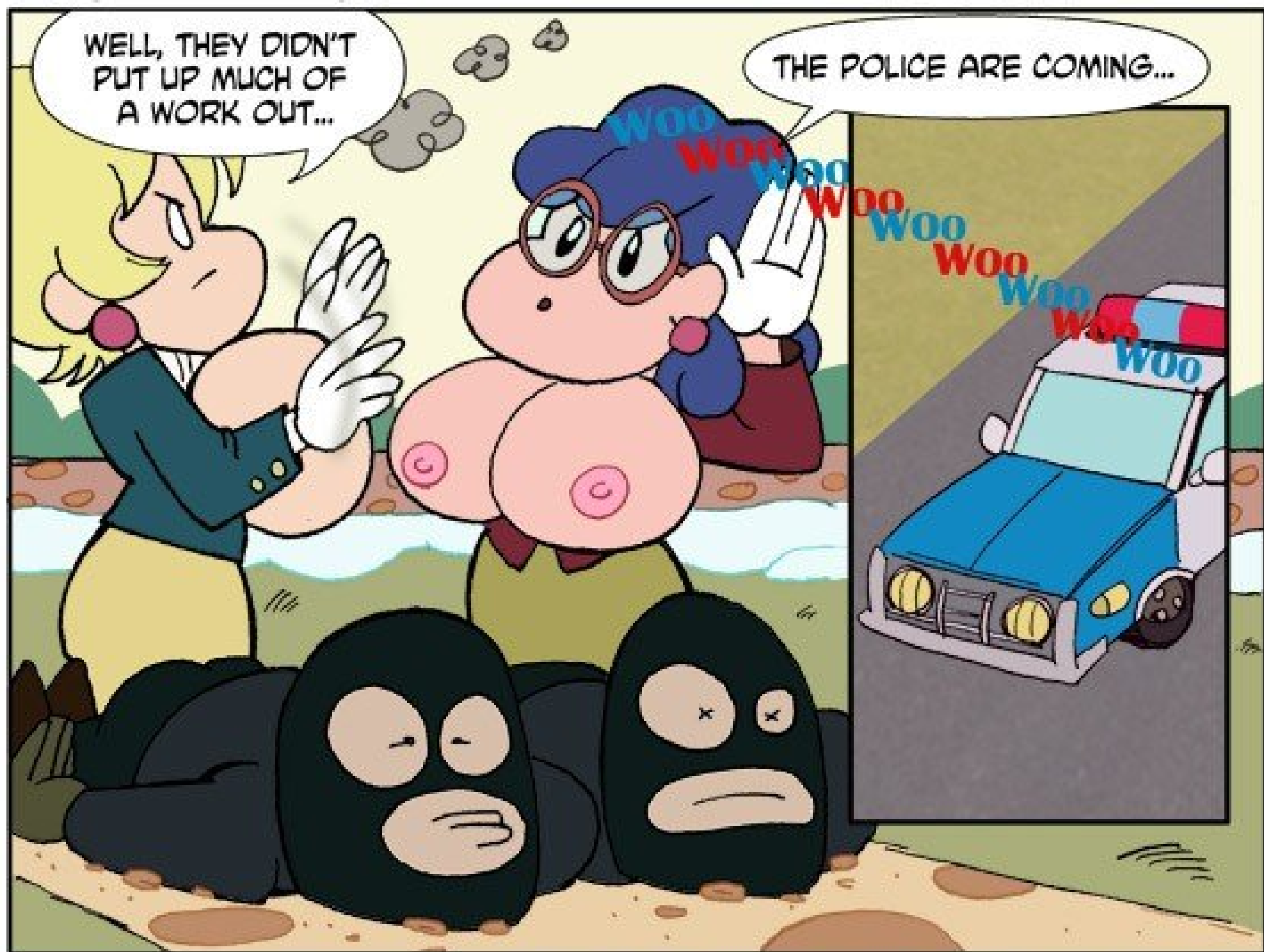
YAA!

OOOOOOOF!

SPRONKS!

BOON BOON...







GREETINGS
OFFICERS!
WE ARE THE
BUSTY
CRIME BUSTERS!
WE HAVE RENDERED
YOUR BURGLARS
DEFENSELESS SO
YOU CAN ARREST
THEM.

ALWAYS READY
TO SERVE
THE LAW!

AND NOW WE'LL
BE ON OUR WAY...

YOU'RE NOT
GOING ANYWHERE,
MASKED VIGILANTE!

WE'RE THE
GOOD GUYS!

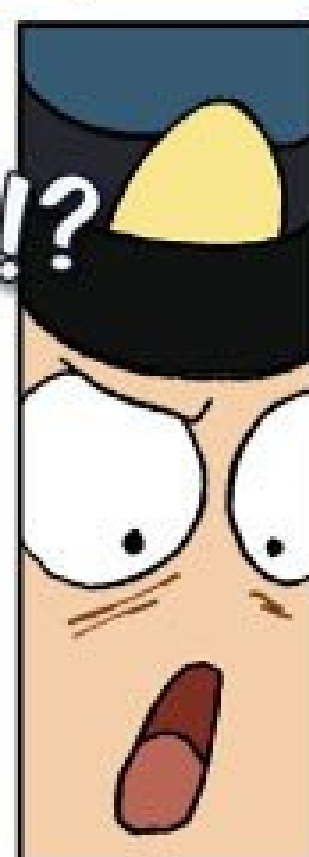
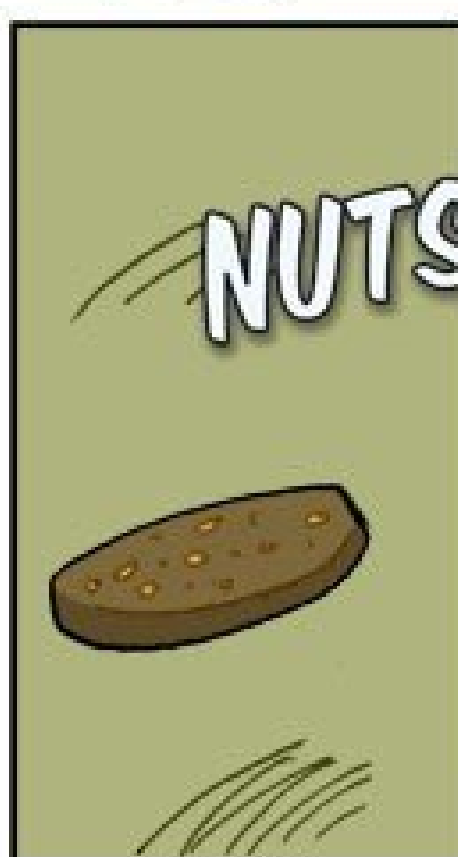
YOU'RE
COMING WITH US
TO THE STATION!

BUT...

PUT YOUR
HANDS IN THE AIR!

SMACK!

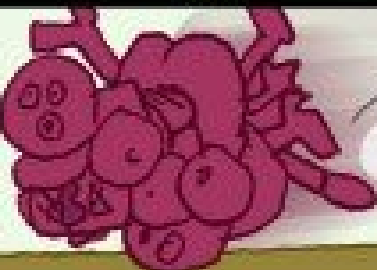
AARGH!





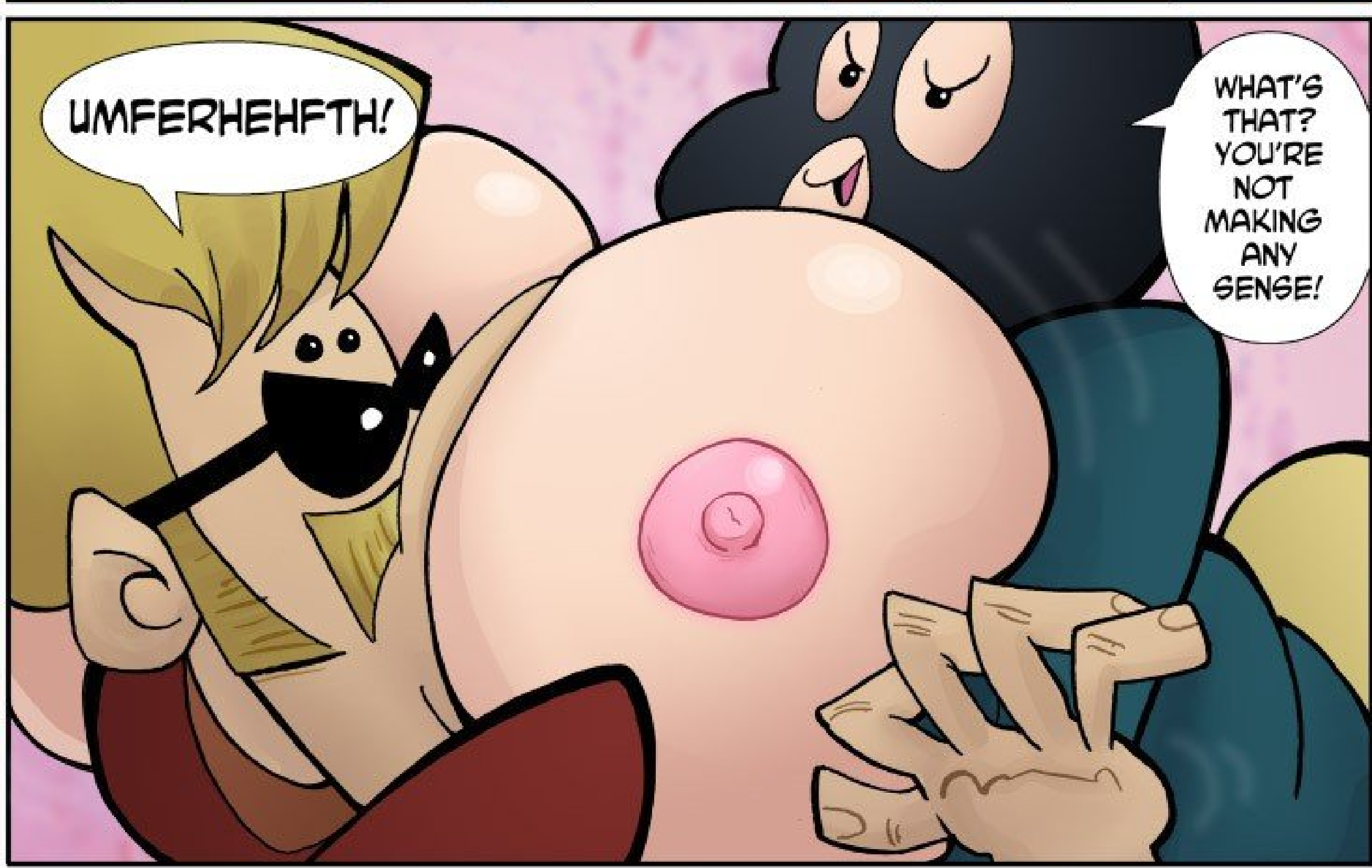


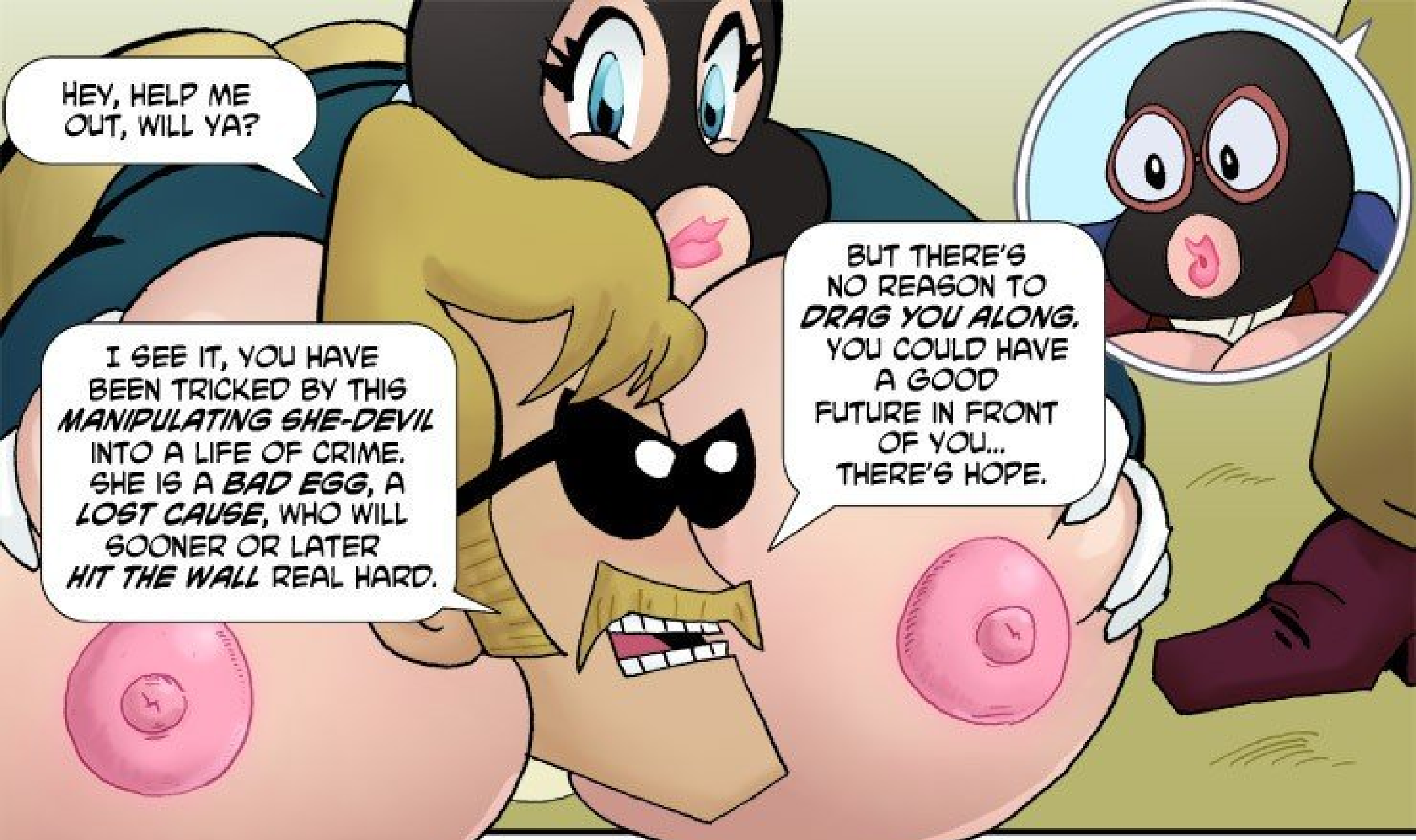


TUMBLE  TUMBLE

YOU'RE UNDER ABREAST!







HEY, HELP ME
OUT, WILL YA?

I SEE IT, YOU HAVE
BEEN TRICKED BY THIS
MANIPULATING SHE-DEVIL
INTO A LIFE OF CRIME.
SHE IS A *BAD EGG*, A
LOST CAUSE, WHO WILL
SOONER OR LATER
HIT THE WALL REAL HARD.

BUT THERE'S
NO REASON TO
DRAG YOU ALONG.
YOU COULD HAVE
A GOOD
FUTURE IN FRONT
OF YOU...
THERE'S HOPE.



WHO ARE
YOU CALLING
MANIPULATIVE!?
YOU *SMUG-FACED*
GLORY HOG!!

SMUG-FACED?

GLORY HOG?

THAT'S A RATHER SPECIFIC INSULT, AS IF WE'VE MET BEFORE... BUT SURELY I'D REMEMBER BOOBS THIS HUGE...

HMMM... LET'S TAKE A STROLL DOWN MAMMARY LANE, SHALL WE?

LAST TIME I SAW BOOBS REMOTELY THIS SIZE WAS AT A CAFÉ...

A LOVELY OWNER, A REAL TROOPER SHE IS, A MODEL CITIZEN! A PILLAR OF SOCIETY! HMM... I OWE HER AN EXPLANATION AND AN APOLOGY...

MORE TO THE POINT - THOSE WERE SOME BIG BOOBS.

AND SHE HAD A BLUE HAired CO-WORKER, WITH BOOBS OF EQUAL PROPORTIONS... AND SHE WORE ROUND GLASSES...

COOKIES! THEY THREW COOKIES AT CONRAD! HIGHLY UNORTHODOX.

THEY BAKE COOKIES AT THE CAFÉ.

OOO... I'M ONTO SOMETHING HERE! I CAN FEEL IT! THE PICTURE IS GETTING CLEARER! JUST A FEW MORE MOMENTS! THE REVELATION IS NIGH!

OH NO! I CAN'T LET THIS HAPPEN! WHAT A SCANDAL IT WOULD BE FOR THE CAFÉ!

BUT WHAT CAN I DO? I CAN'T DO ANYTHING... UNLESS... I TRANSFORM! I'LL USE THIS SUPER HERO/VILLIAN ALTER EGO AND BECOME A NEW DECISIVE ANNABELLA, ONE WHO THINKS OUTSIDE THE BOX!

OK! JUST ROLL WITH IT AND SEE WHERE IT LEADS...

WHY, ANN... EHM... YOU
SEEM TO BE ACTING
A BIT... STRANGE...
WHAT'S GOT INTO YOU!?

CAN I GET A
COSTUME
LIKE YOURS TOO?

HAHAHA, YOU WERE WAY OFF, TONY -
IT IS I WHO RUN THIS SHOW!
YOU'RE TRAPPED BETWEEN THE TITS OF
MY *SIDEKICK!*

THIS IS HOW *MISTRESS GIGATITS*
ALWAYS ACTS, LITTLE SIDEKICK!
BY THE WAY, YOUR NAME
IS *SHE-DEVIL*.

WOOOT!
MY TRAIN OF THOUGHT
DERAILED!

NOW TONY, LOOK
DEEP INTO MY TITS...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

MY *HYPNO-TIT WIGGLE* WILL ERASE
HIS MEMORY OF THE LAST 15 MINUTES.

OOO...
COVERING UP
OUR TRACKS...
VERY SMART.

