

CLASS
ACCESS

PORKY

PORKY #2
ADULT READERS

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CLASS
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Myherald



WAIT
A MINUTE!
YOU LET HIM
GO?!

I DIDN'T
LET HIM GO.
HE... HE JUST
VANISHED!



YEAH
RIGHT!

THAT IS A
FASCINATING
STORY!

I'M NOT
BULLSHITTING YOU!
HIS CELL WAS LOCKED.
I WAS AWAY FOR
TWO MINUTES AND
THEN, POOF!



NO
MORE
CRAP!

GET YOUR ASS
INTO YOUR PATROL
CAR, AND STAY OUT
THERE FOR AS LONG AS
IT TAKES! YOU BETTER
FIND HIM!

AND IN THE
FUTURE, TRY A
MORE CONVINCING
EXCUSE!



YOU!
FOLLOW
ME!

I'LL FIND THAT
SON-OF-A-BITCH,
BELIEVE YOU
ME!

AND WHEN
I DO, HE'S GONNA
WISH HE HADN'T
BEEN BORN!



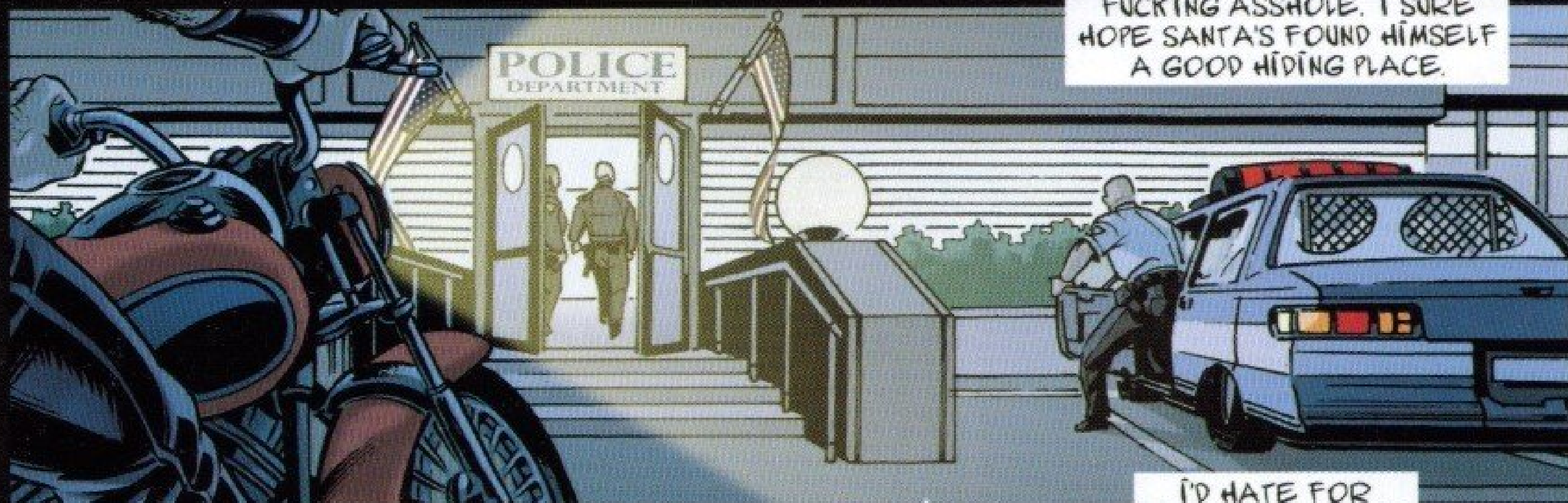
YES SIR,
SHERIFF
SIR!

SHUT YER
PIE HOLE
KID!

THE SHERIFF IS REALLY CHOKED!
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE SANTA
MANAGED TO ESCAPE. GUESS OUR
NEIGHBORHOOD HOBO HAS SOME
COOL TRICKS UP HIS SLEEVE!



BUT MCCORMICK... WHAT A
FUCKING ASSHOLE. I SURE
HOPE SANTA'S FOUND HIMSELF
A GOOD HIDING PLACE.



I'D HATE FOR
THAT DICK TO GET
HIS HANDS ON HIM.



HEY!
WATCH IT, YOU
IDIOT!



IF ONLY I COULD GET THE
SHERIFF TO RECALL HIS PIT
BULL AND LEAVE SANTA ALONE.

HEH! I USUALLY GET MY WAY.
NOT ALWAYS, BUT MOST OF THE
TIME. NOT SURE WHY THAT IS
EXACTLY... BUT LET'S JUST SAY
THAT I HAVE MY WAYS!



FUCKER!

IN SHERIFF BENTON'S CASE, I
HAD A FIFTY/FIFTY CHANCE. FOR
A MOMENT THERE, I REALLY
THOUGHT IT WOULDN'T HAPPEN.



BUT HE'S NO DIFFERENT FROM OTHER GUYS. BESIDES, DOING THE SHERIFF IN THE JOIN OF HIS OWN PRECINCT.. NO WAY WAS I PASSING UP THAT CHALLENGE!

I MUST BE OUT OF MY MIND. IF ANYONE COMES IN..



YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING HOW I CAN BE SO SURE OF MYSELF?

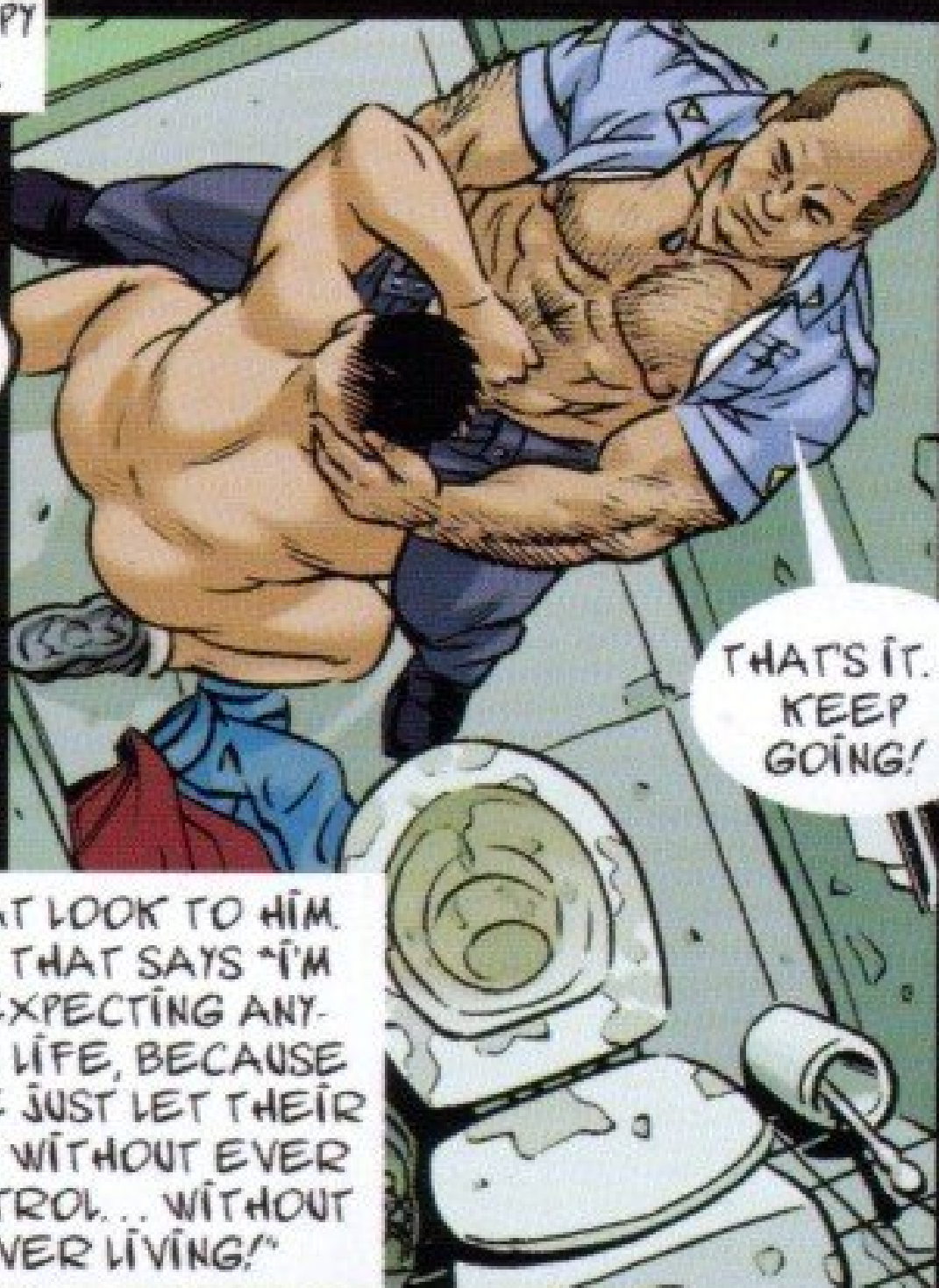
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS STUDY THEM. THE SHERIFF FOR EXAMPLE...

BENJAMIN... STOP...



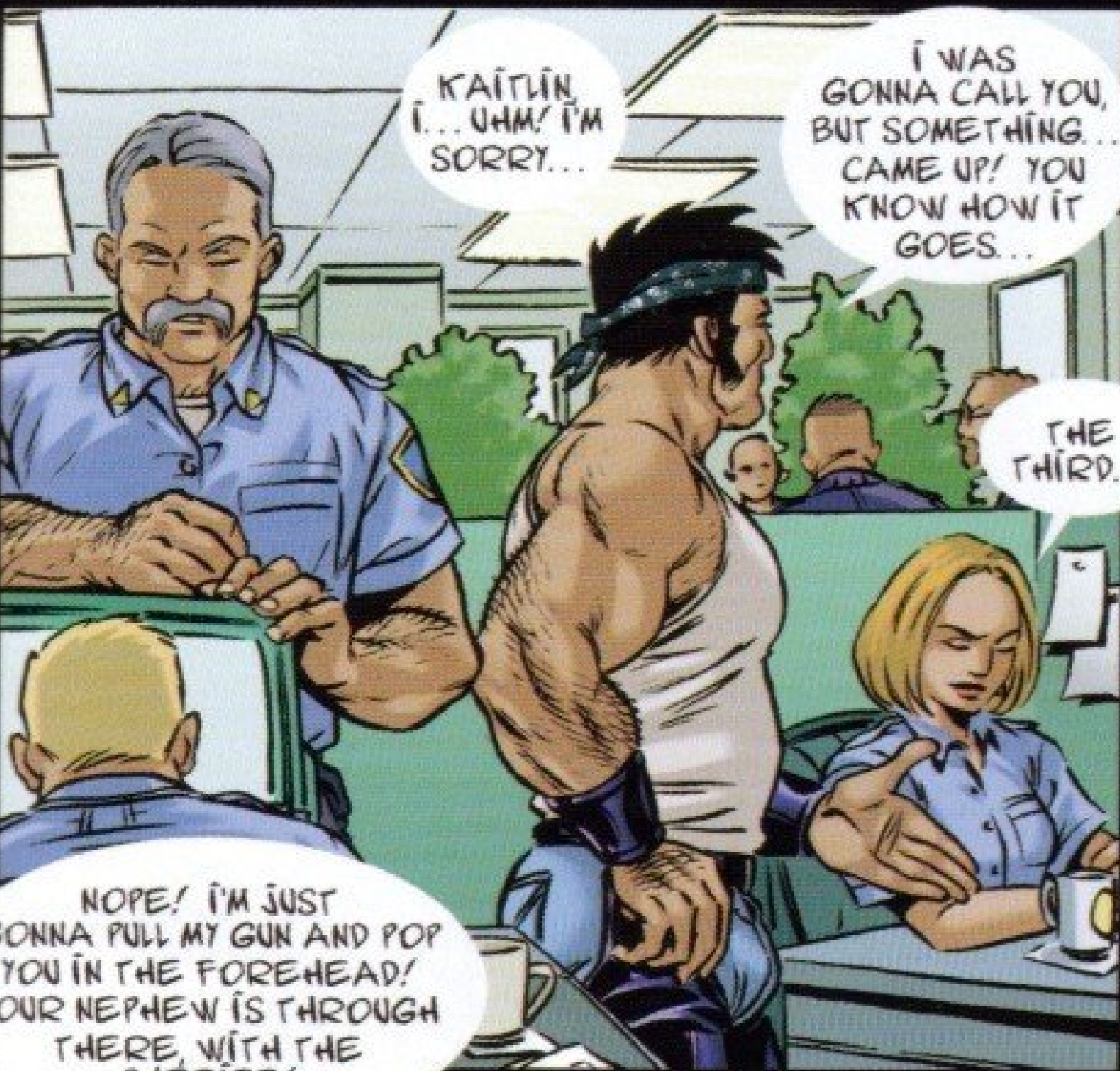
HE ISN'T HAPPY IN HIS LIFE.

OH MY GOD!



THAT'S IT... KEEP GOING!

HE HAS THAT LOOK TO HIM. THAT LOOK THAT SAYS "I'M THROUGH EXPECTING ANYTHING FROM LIFE, BECAUSE GUYS LIKE ME JUST LET THEIR LIVES GO BY WITHOUT EVER TAKING CONTROL... WITHOUT REALLY EVER LIVING!"



KAITLIN I... UHM! I'M SORRY...

I WAS GONNA CALL YOU, BUT SOMETHING... CAME UP! YOU KNOW HOW IT GOES...

THE THIRD...

NOPE! I'M JUST GONNA PULL MY GUN AND POP YOU IN THE FOREHEAD! YOUR NEPHEW IS THROUGH THERE, WITH THE SHERIFF!

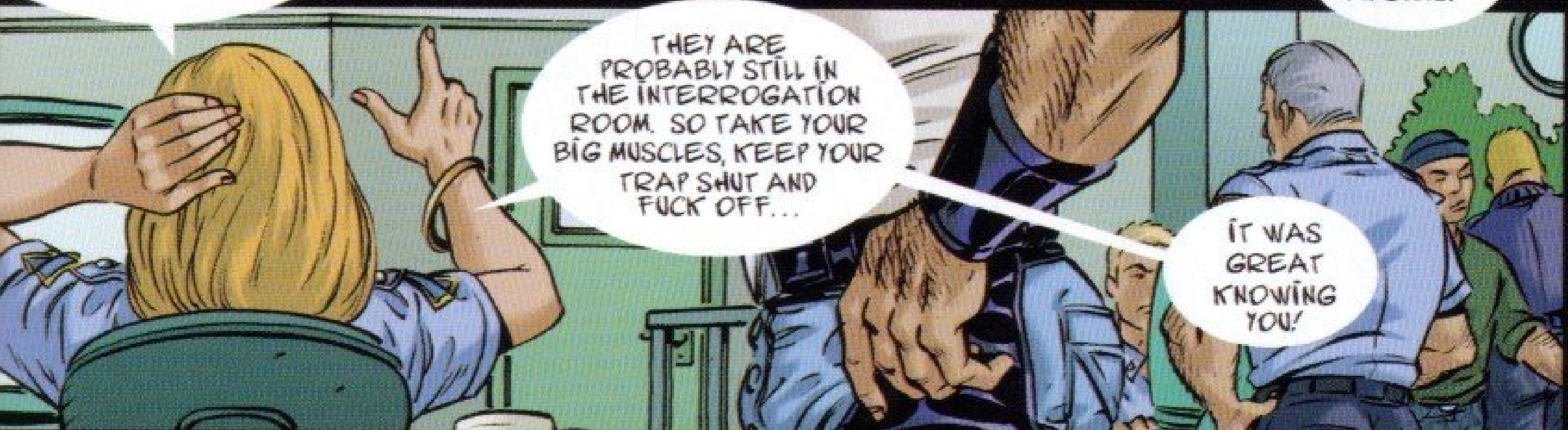


THIS IS THE THIRD "SOMETHING" THIS MONTH!



TAKE A HIKE!

YOU'RE ANGRY..?



THEY ARE PROBABLY STILL IN THE INTERROGATION ROOM. SO TAKE YOUR BIG MUSCLES, KEEP YOUR TRAP SHUT AND FUCK OFF...

IT WAS GREAT KNOWING YOU!



OKAY, OKAY! SEE YA LATER!

ASSHOLE!



TAKE IT SLOW! DON'T MAKE ME CUM RIGHT AWAY!



TAKE A LEAK FIRST. THEN DEAL WITH THE NEPHEW!

SOMETIMES, THINGS TAKE AN UNFORESEEN TURN.



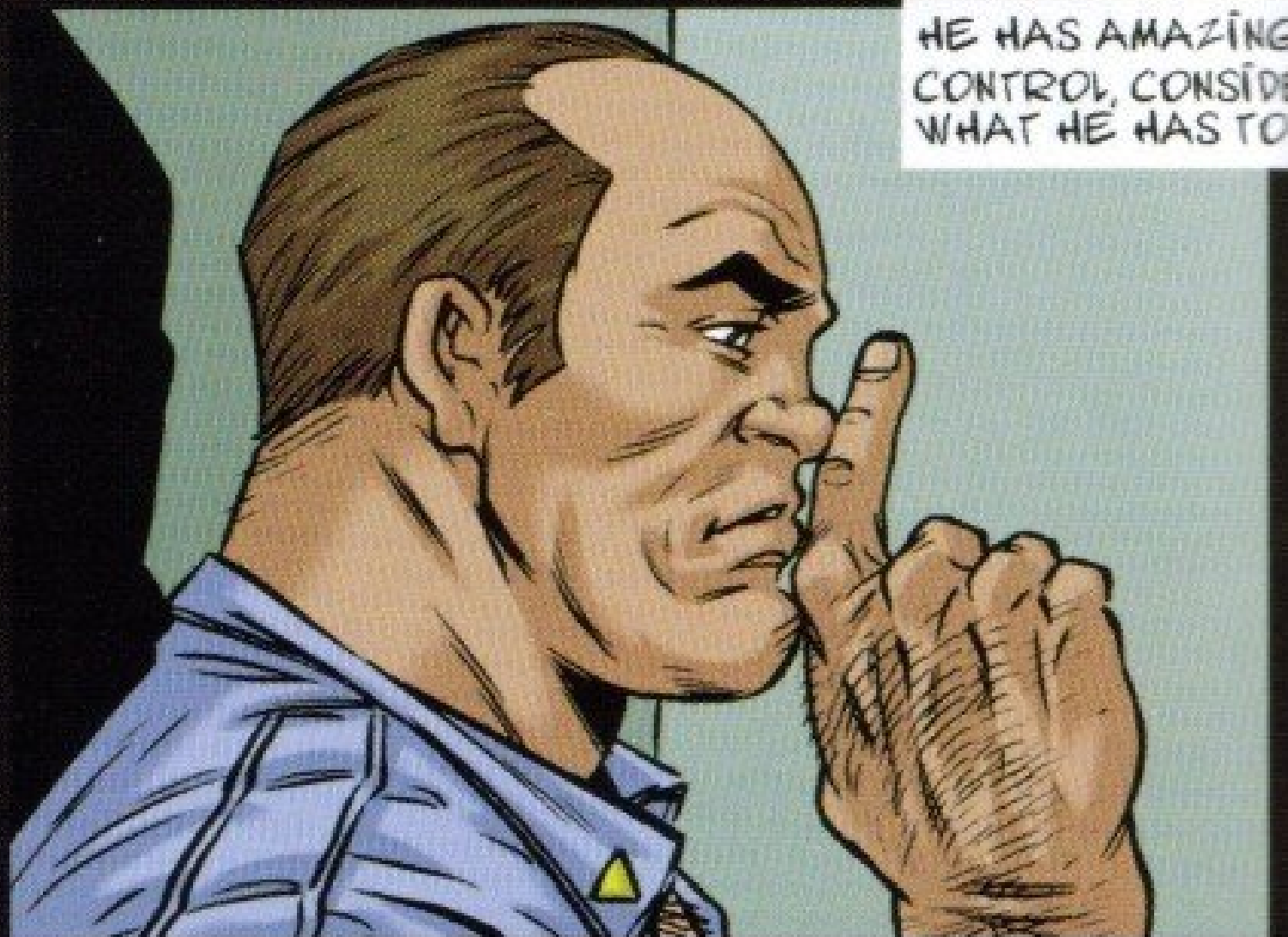
FOR EXAMPLE, THE FACT THAT MY UNCLE MARC CHOSE THIS PARTICULAR MOMENT TO TAKE A PISS...



BUT I'M GETTING AHEAD OF MYSELF HERE. SORRY!



DON'T MOVE. DON'T BREATHE. THE SHERIFF MUST REALLY BE FREAKIN' OUT!



HE HAS AMAZING SELF CONTROL, CONSIDERING WHAT HE HAS TO LOSE



HIS CAREER. HIS REPUTATION.

NOT HIS MARRIAGE, THOUGH. HE'S RECENTLY DIVORCED. I ONCE SAW HIS WIFE DOWNTOWN. HE'S NOT LOSING MUCH!

YOU THINK I'M FEELING GUILTY? NOPE! I'M JUST HAVING FUN! BUT SOMETIMES, I WONDER IF I'M MAYBE A COUPLE OF SANDWICHES SHORT OF A PICNIC!





HAVE I
TOLD YOU I
SPEAK WITH
THE DEAD?

RIGHT...
VERY
FUNNY!

SHUT UP,
YOU GUYS!

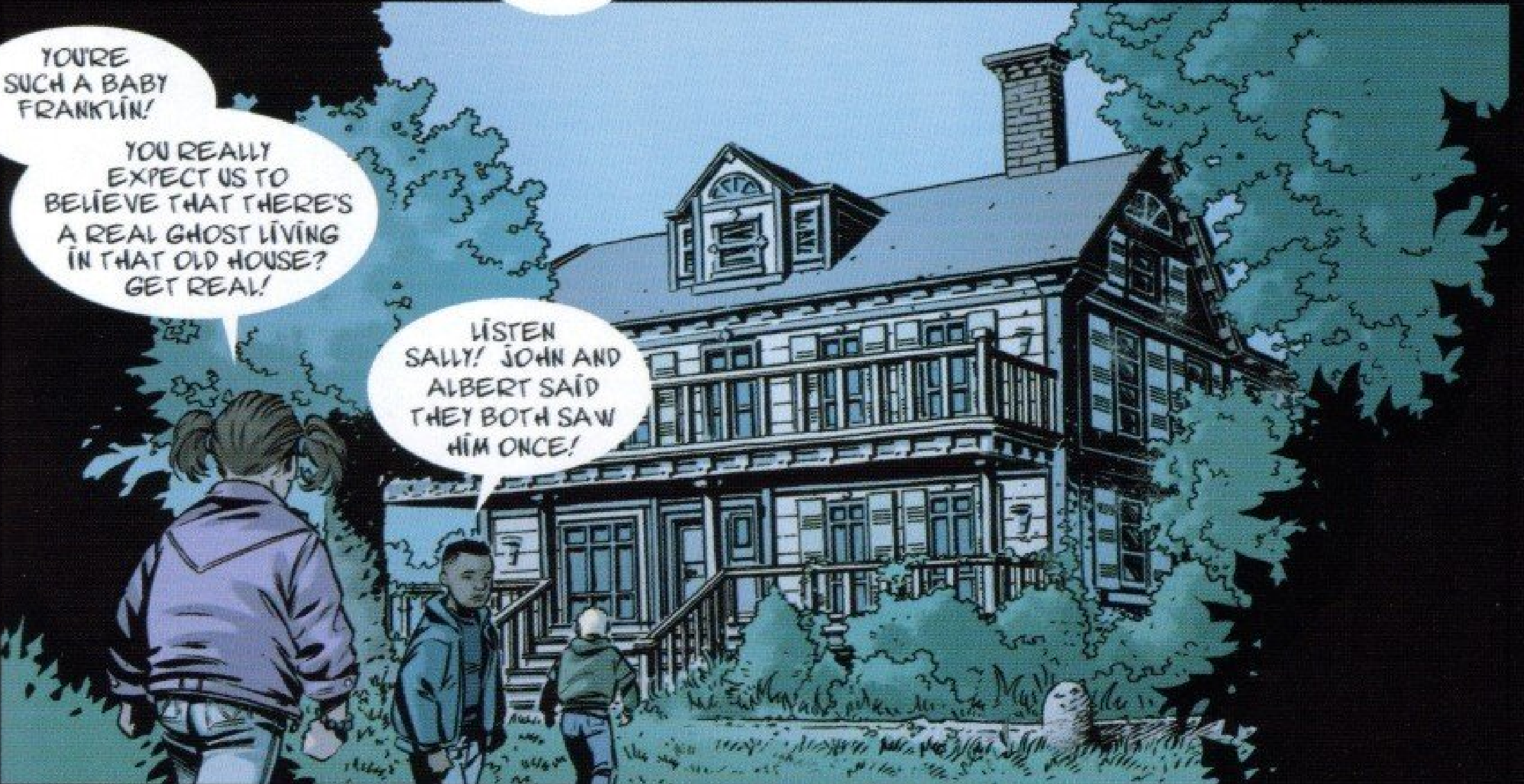


I SEE DEAD
PEOPLE!!!

RETARD!
HEH HEH!

GUYS!
ZIP IT! MAN!

DO YOU
WANT HIM TO
HEAR US OR
SOMETHING?



YOU'RE
SUCH A BABY
FRANKLIN!

YOU REALLY
EXPECT US TO
BELIEVE THAT THERE'S
A REAL GHOST LIVING
IN THAT OLD HOUSE?
GET REAL!

LISTEN
SALLY! JOHN AND
ALBERT SAID
THEY BOTH SAW
HIM ONCE!



ARE YOU TWO
CHICKENS GONNA
COME IN WITH ME
OR NOT?

CAN... CAN
I THINK ABOUT
IT?

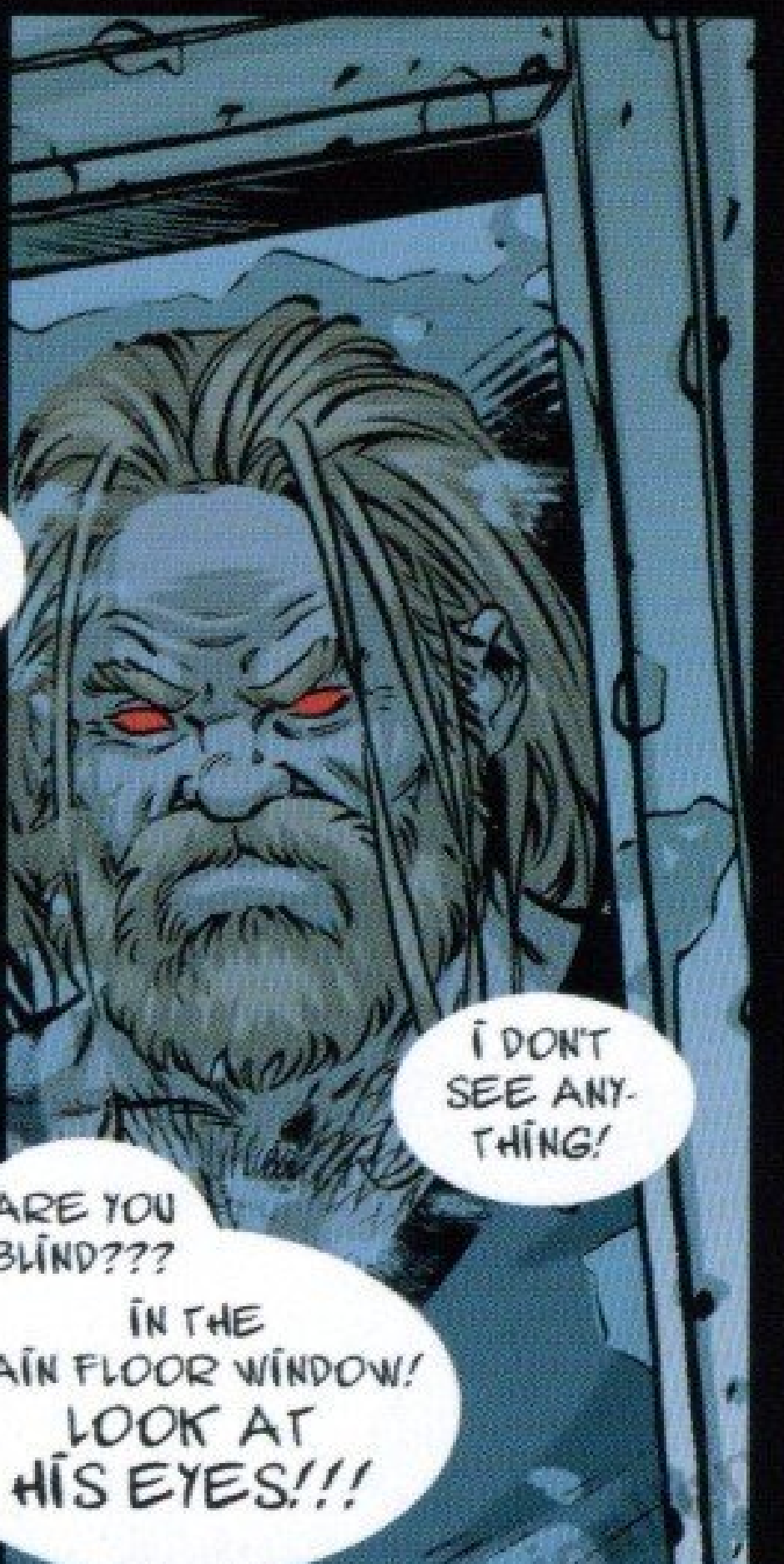
OH MY GOD!
IT'S HIM!

WHAT?!
ARE YOU
SURE?



I'M TELLING
YOU! IT'S NO
BIG DEAL!

ALL WE
GOTTA DO IS
STICK TOGETHER
AND HAVE A LOOK
AROUND...



I DON'T
SEE ANY-
THING!

ARE YOU
BLIND???

IN THE
MAIN FLOOR WINDOW!
LOOK AT
HIS EYES!!!



HIS EYES!
HIS EYES ARE
RED!! HE'S
REALLY
REAL!

OKAY!

WE...
S.SAW
HIM!

CAN WE
GO NOW?



AAAAHH!!

DAMN
KIDS!



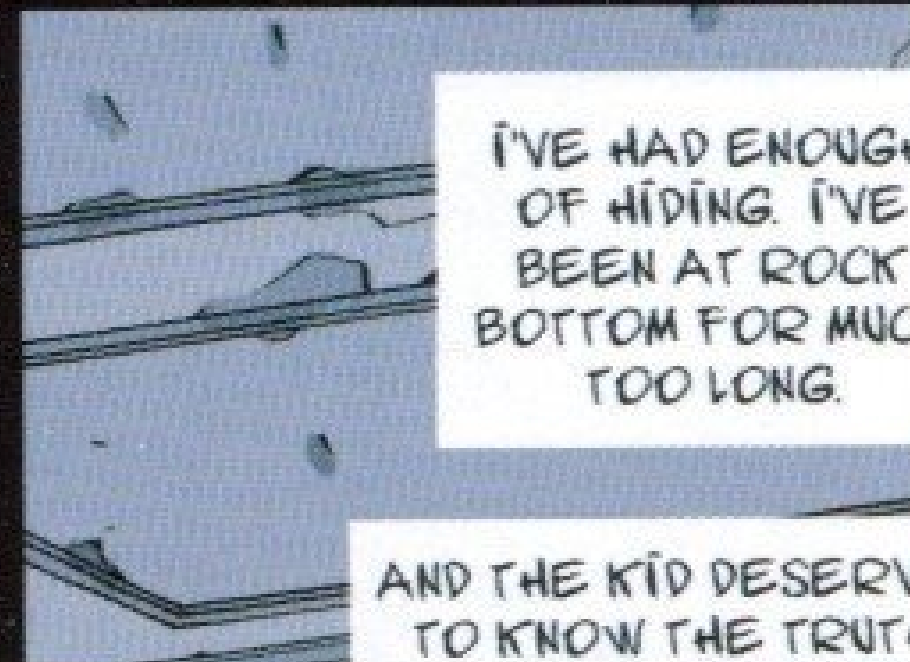
I CAN KEEP CHASING
THEM AWAY, BUT
THEY DON'T STAY
AWAY FOR LONG.



SIGH... AS LONG
AS THIS GHOST
STORY HOLDS UP...



BESIDES... IT'S PRETTY
MUCH WHAT I AM. A
FUCKING GHOST MOST
FOLK'S DON'T EVEN SEE.



I'VE HAD ENOUGH
OF HIDING. I'VE
BEEN AT ROCK
BOTTOM FOR MUCH
TOO LONG.



AND THE KID DESERVES
TO KNOW THE TRUTH.

I GUESS I ASKED FOR
IT. BUT NO MORE. I'VE
HAD IT. I HAVE NO
CHOICE ANYMORE...

AT LEAST HE KNOWS WHAT HE WANTS AND HOW TO GET IT! I WOULD NEVER HAVE BELIEVED HE'D COME TO ME SOMEDAY... AND IN THIS WAY...



LITTLE FUCKER...



HE REALLY FOOLED ME WITH THAT SUBMISSIVE ACT OF HIS...



REAL FUCKIN' ACTOR!



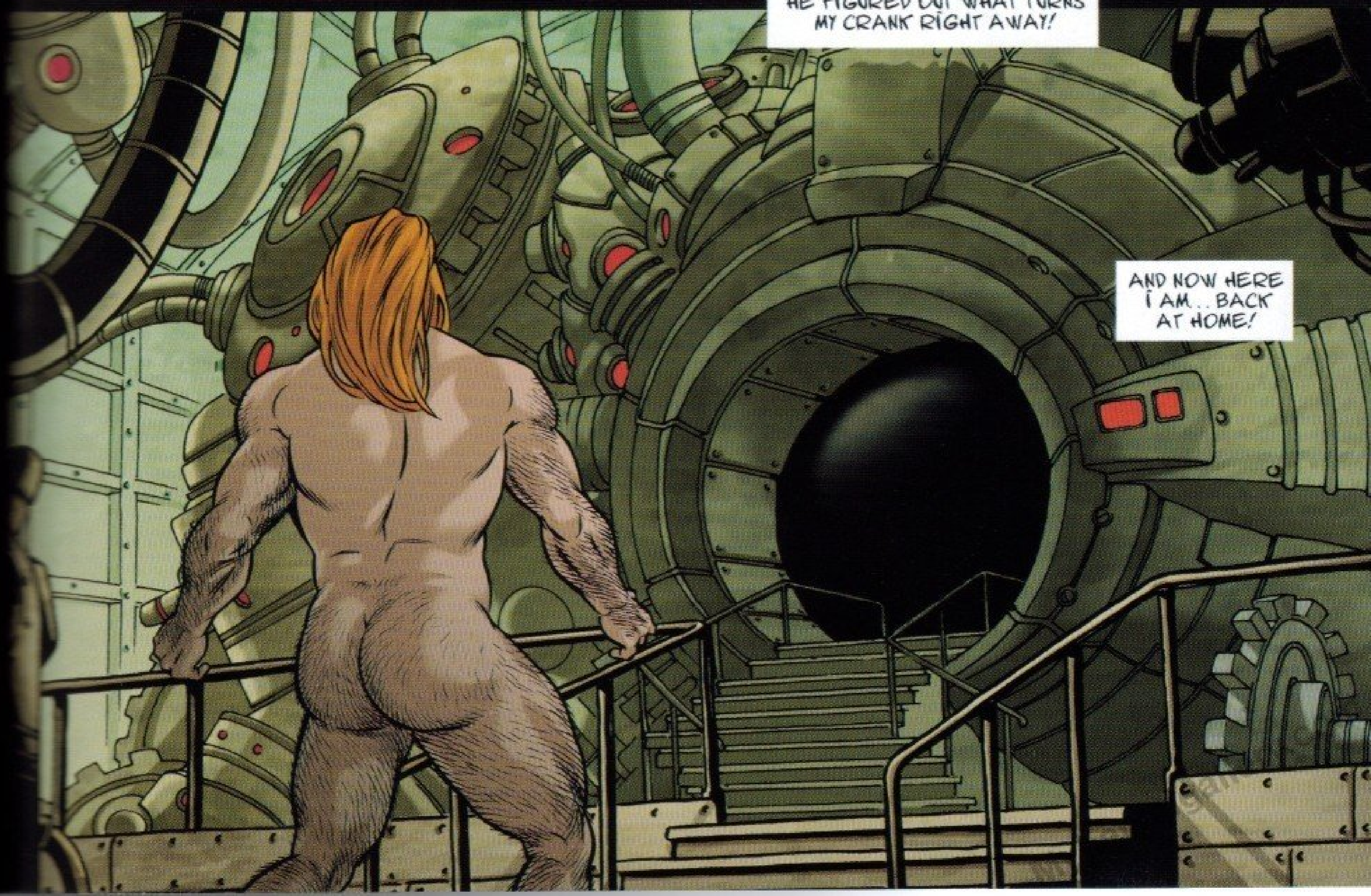
"I'M NOT USED TO THIS!"



"I'M SCARED IT WILL HURT!" HE FIGURED OUT WHAT TURNS MY CRANK RIGHT AWAY!



AND NOW HERE I AM... BACK AT HOME!





FEELS LIKE
THERE'S A
GUY IN THE
NEXT STALL.

THAT'S WEIRD.
HE MUST'VE
COME IN HERE
BEFORE ME.



I WOULD NEVER HAVE
EXPECTED TO FIND THIS
KIND OF THING IN A
POLICE PRECINCT.

JUST A QUICK LOOK.
JUST TO GET IT OUT
OF MY SYSTEM...

A GLORY HOLE.
I THINK THAT'S
WHAT IT'S CALLED.

COME TO THINK OF IT,
I'VE NEVER DONE THIS
KIND OF THING IN A
PUBLIC RESTROOM.

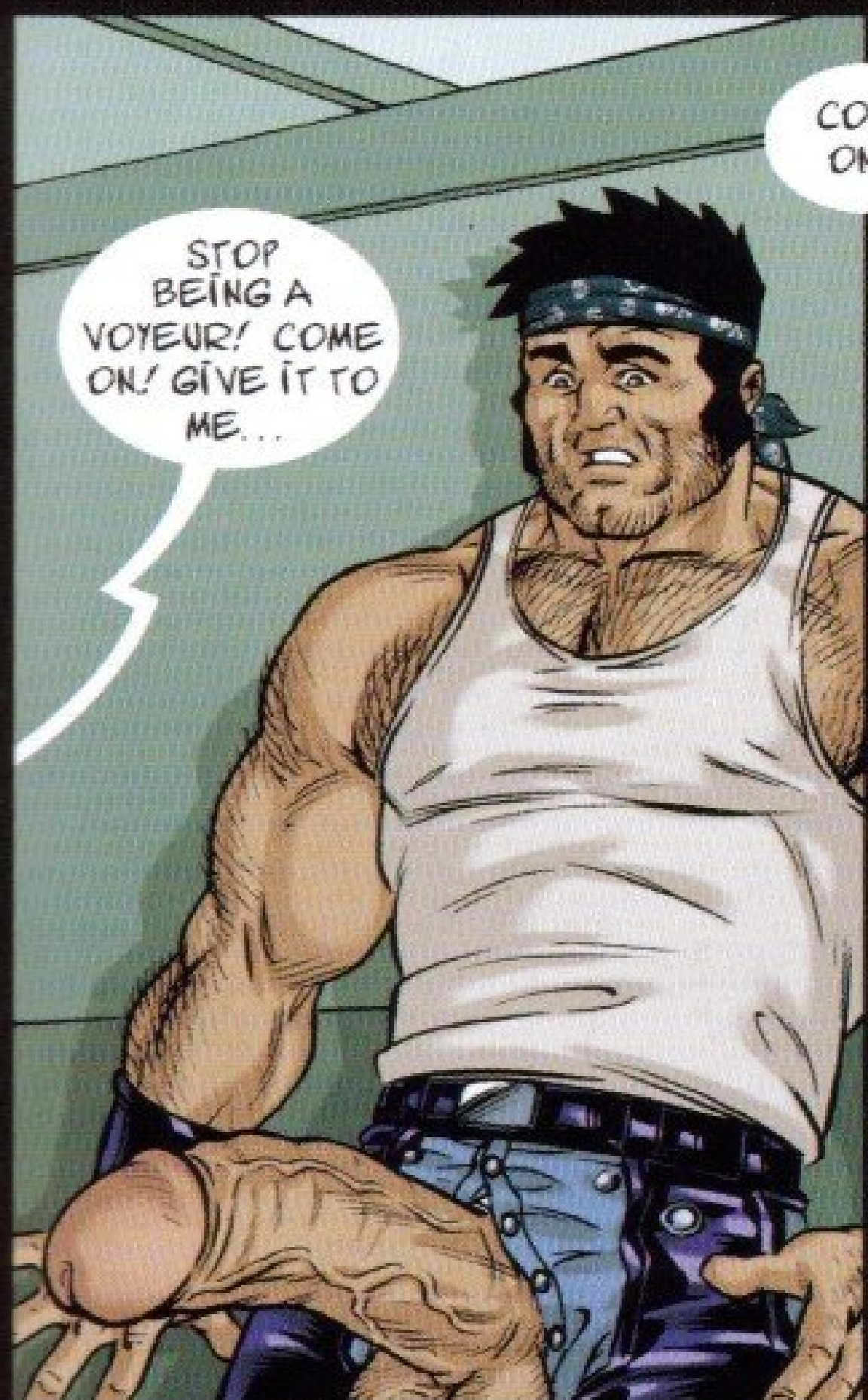


I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.
FIRST THAT DAMN
CASSETTE... AND
NOW THIS!

STOP LOOKING,
FOR GOD'S SAKE!
STOP LOOKING!



WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH
ME? THAT'S MY OWN NEPHEW! I
SHOULD BUTTON UP MY FLY AND GET
THE HELL OUT OF HERE.

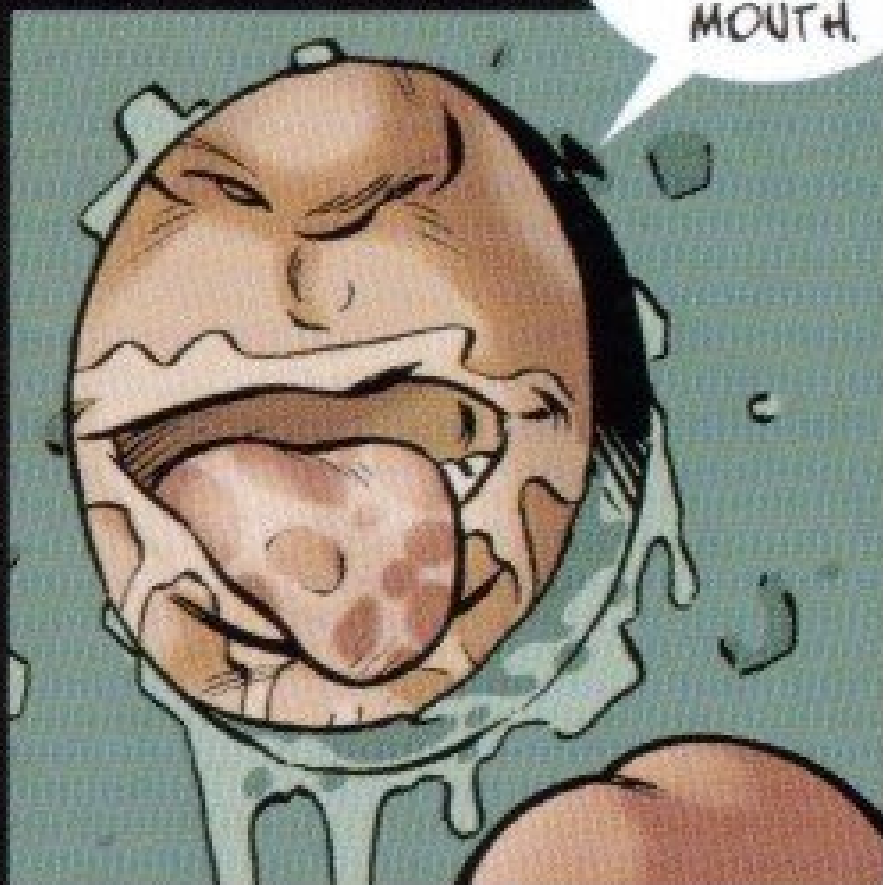


STOP BEING A VOYEUR! COME ON! GIVE IT TO ME...

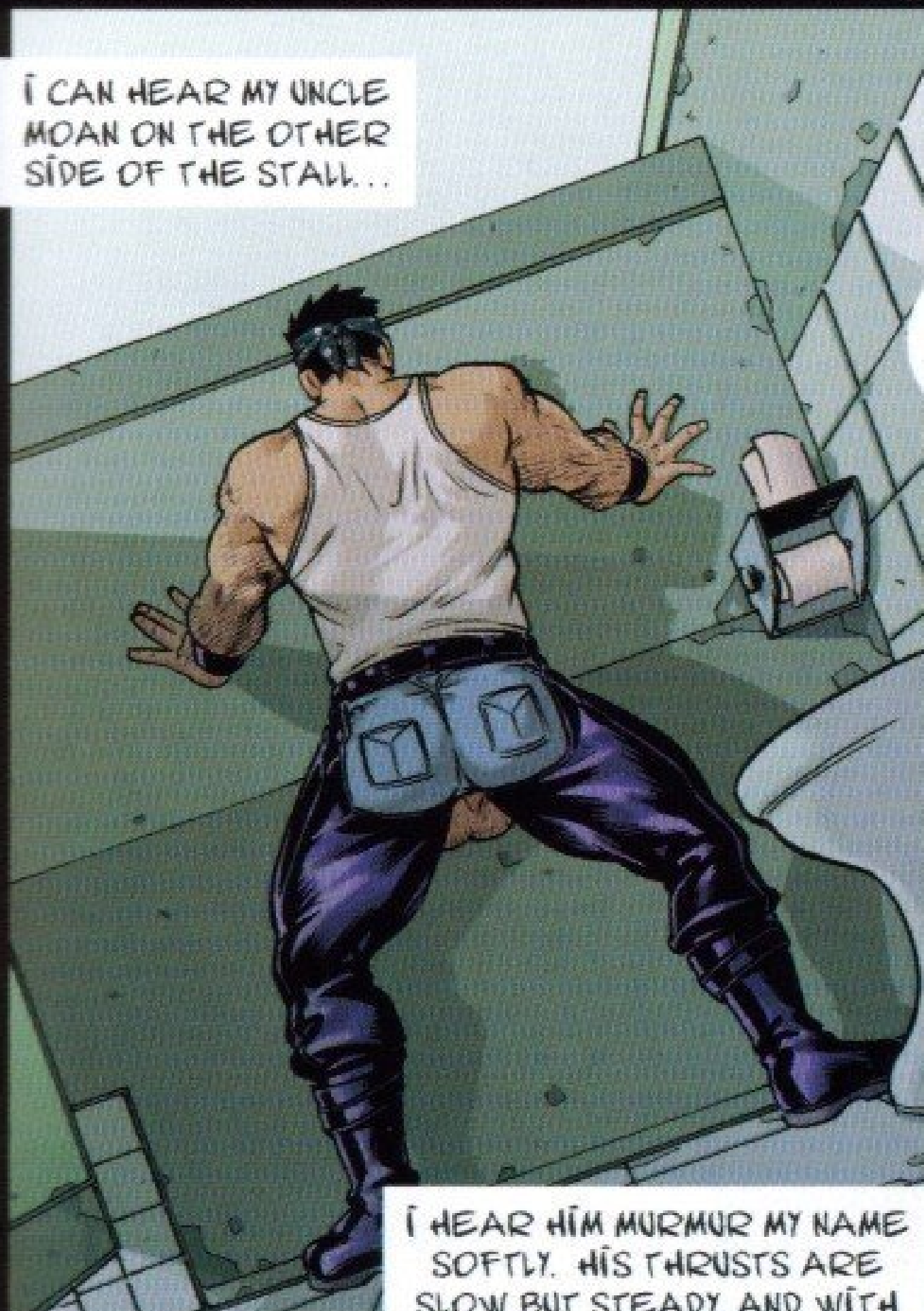
COME ON...



YOU WANT THIS AS MUCH AS I DO, I'M SURE OF THAT.



STICK THAT FAT COCK IN MY MOUTH.



I CAN HEAR MY UNCLE MOAN ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STALL...



GOOD GRIEF, YOU ARE ONE HOT PIECE.

SUCK IT REAL GOOD, KID! AND SINCE YOU LIKE BIG DICKS THAT MUCH, YOU'RE GONNA GET ONE IN BOTH ENDS!

NOW SHOW ME HOW MUCH YOU WANT IT!



THE SHERIFF IS CUTTING LOOSE. BETWEEN YOU AND ME, IT CAN ONLY DO HIM SOME MUCH NEEDED GOOD!

AS FOR MY UNCLE, HE'S STARTING TO THRUST FASTER AND HARDER.

SO HERE I AM, SANDWICHED BETWEEN SHERIFF BENTON AND MY UNCLE. AND TO THINK I WAS HEADED HOME TO DO MY HOMEWORK!

YOU HAVE TO BE A SKANKY TWAT TO GET YOURSELF FUCKED IN A PUBLIC TOILET, KID! GET YOURSELF A BETTER GRIP AND STOP MOVING SO FUCKING MUCH. I WANNA SEE MY COCK BURY ITSELF DEEP INSIDE YOUR ASS.

IT'S BEEN WEEKS SINCE I LAST GOT LAID. YOU'RE GONNA GET ONE HELL OF A LOAD UP THE SHITSHOOT!

I'M AT MY LIMIT, BUT BENTON IS PUMPING ME SO HARD I JUST MIGHT DISLOCATE MY JAW ON MY UNCLE'S DICK...

UNLESS MY ASS GIVES OUT FIRST. IF HE KEEPS SPREADING ME LIKE THAT...

I'LL PROBABLY REGRET THIS IN THE MORNING, BUT IT'S SO GOOD AND I'M REALLY STARTING TO GET INTO IT...

I SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF MYSELF! WHERE THE HELL IS MY SELF-CONTROL?

IF YOUR MOUTH IS AS ACCOMMODATING AS YOUR ASS, THE GUY IN THE NEXT STALL MUST BE GETTING A HELL OF A HEAD JOB!

WHO KNOWS? YOU'D REALLY HAVE TO ASK HIM YOURSELF. ONE THING IS FOR SURE... HIS COCK IS BURIED WAY DOWN DEEP INSIDE MY THROAT, AND JUDGING BY HIS SPASMS, I'D SAY HE'S REALLY CLOSE TO SHOOTING HIS WAD.



I WONDER IF THE KID
IS READY TO ACCEPT
THE RESPONSIBILITY I'M
ABOUT TO DROP ONTO
HIS SHOULDERS?



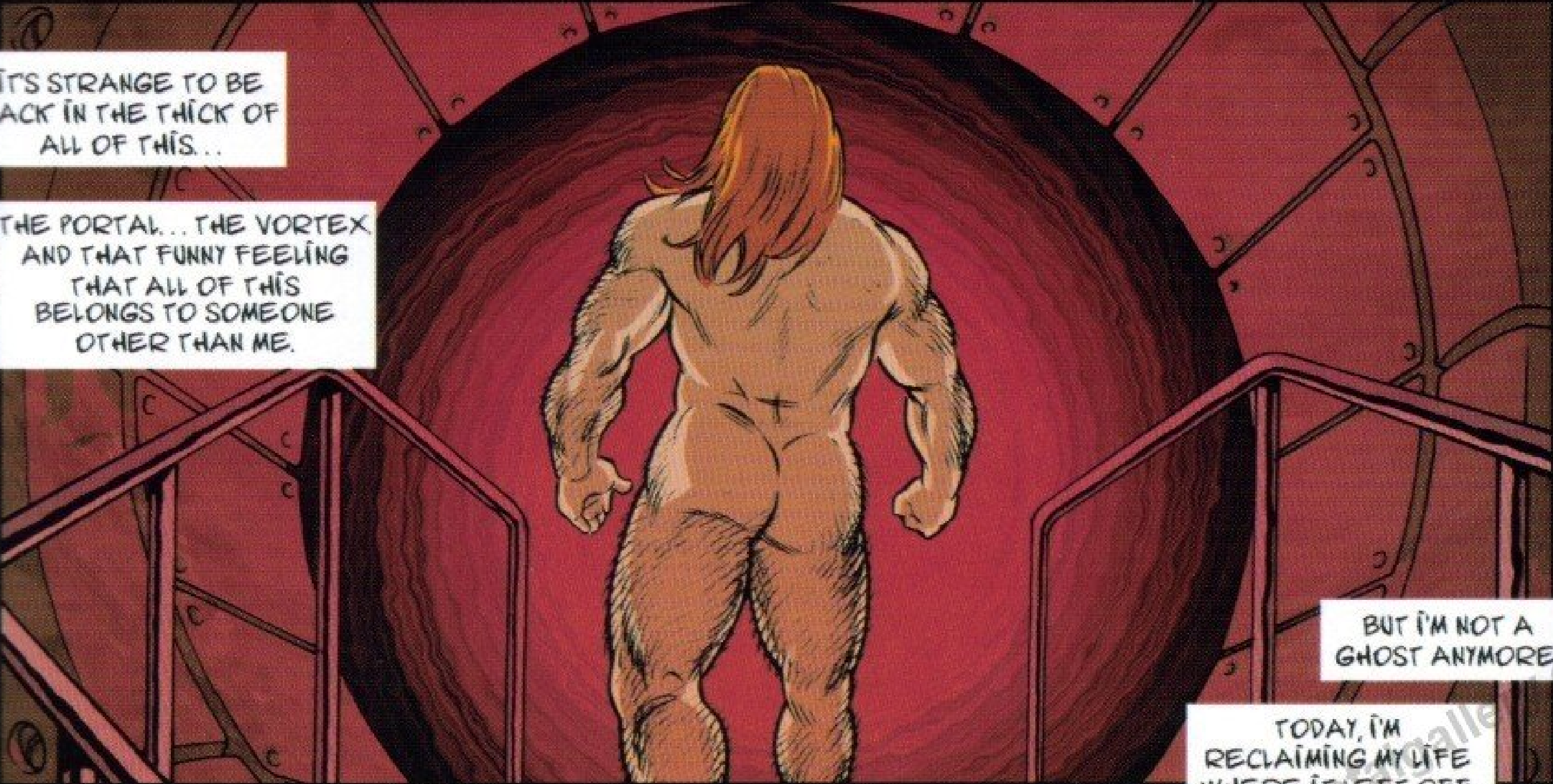
AFTER ALL, I
HAVE VERY FEW
EXCUSES FOR
UNLOADING THIS
LEGACY.



STILL, I WON'T
ABANDON HIM. I
WILL BE THERE TO
GUIDE HIM.



WHATEVER HAPPENS,
I'LL BE CLOSE TO HIM.
I OWE HIM THAT
MUCH AT LEAST.



IT'S STRANGE TO BE
BACK IN THE THICK OF
ALL OF THIS...

THE PORTAL... THE VORTEX
AND THAT FUNNY FEELING
THAT ALL OF THIS
BELONGS TO SOMEONE
OTHER THAN ME.

BUT I'M NOT A
GHOST ANYMORE.

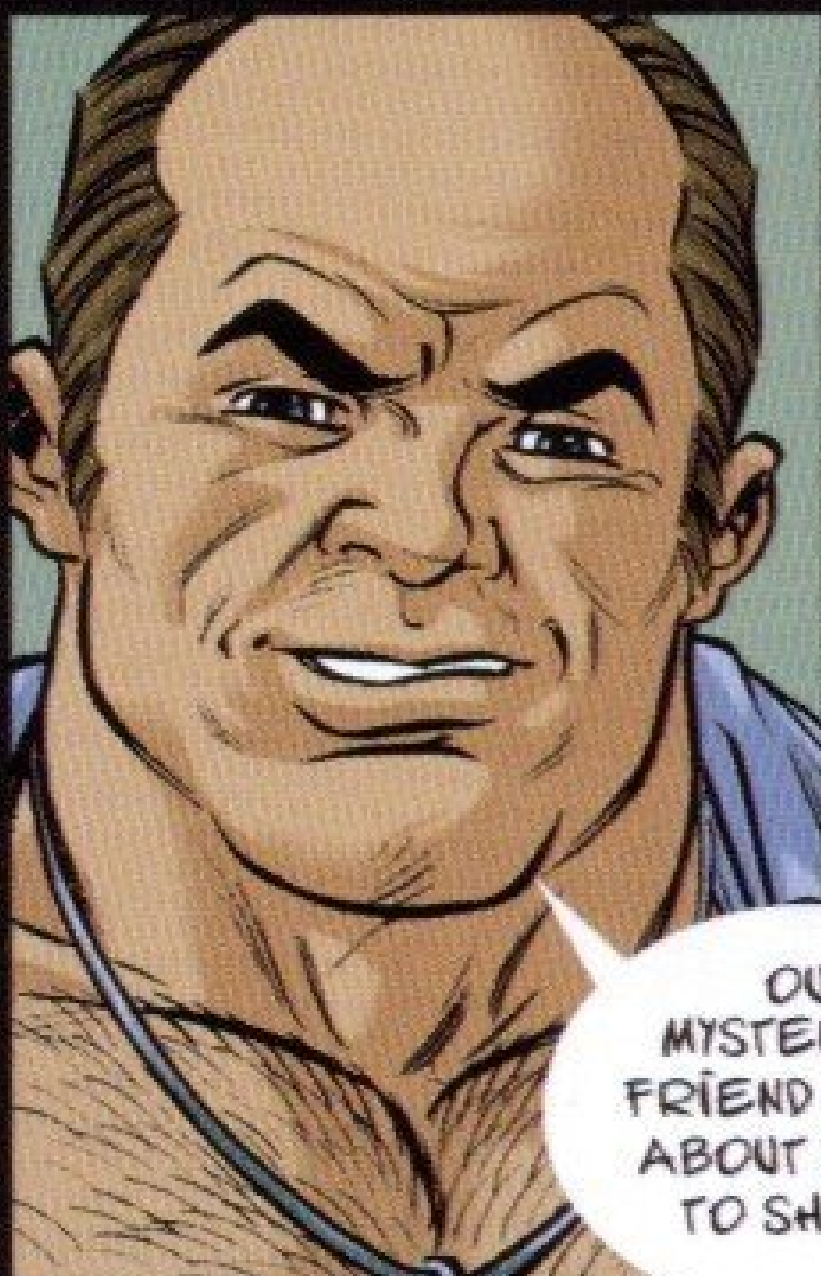
TODAY, I'M
RECLAIMING MY LIFE
WHERE IT LEFT OFF.



IF MY MOUTH WASN'T SO FULL, I'D START SQUEALING LIKE A PIG!



MY LEGS ARE JELLO... I CAN BARELY STAND. IF I WEREN'T WEDGED BETWEEN THE SHERIFF AND THE STALL, I'D PROBABLY CRASH TO THE FLOOR.



OUR MYSTERIOUS FRIEND SOUNDS ABOUT READY TO SHOOT!



AHH!



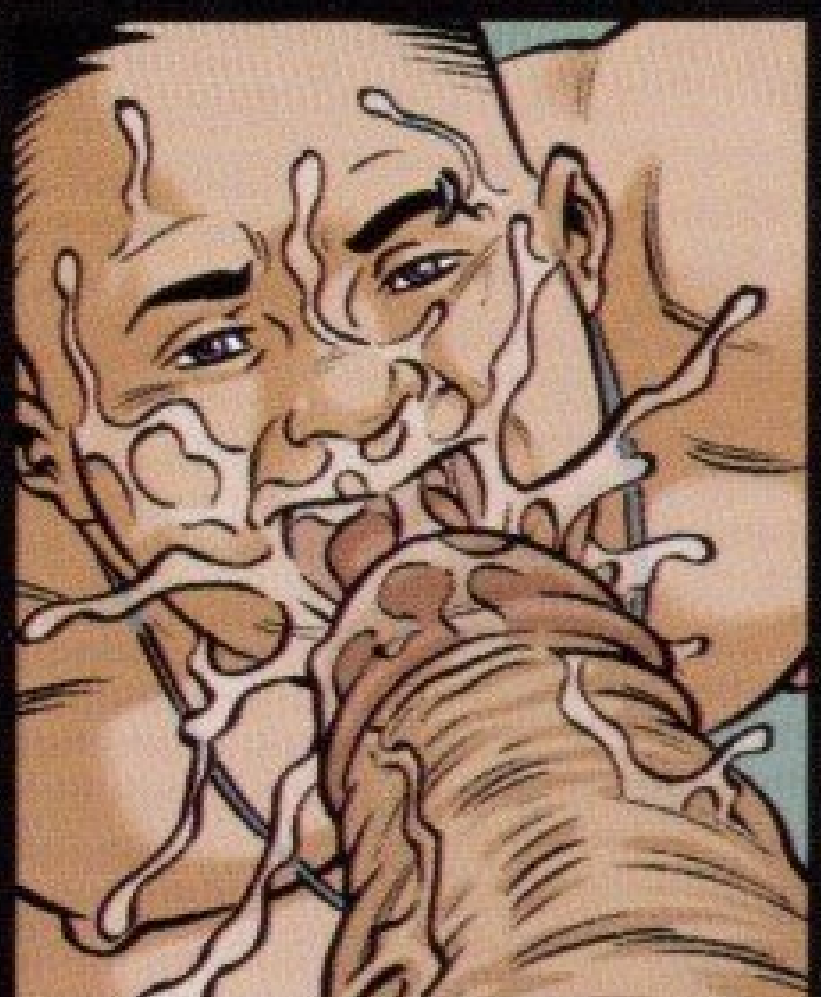
THAT FUCKER BENTON HOLDS MY HEAD SOLIDLY IN PLACE. MY MOUTH FILLS WITH HOT CUM, AND I SWALLOW AS MUCH AS I CAN...



MY TURN! I'M GONNA FILL YOUR ASS. YOU'RE GONNA BE A REAL CUM BUCKET WITH ALL THE JIZZ I HAVE WAITING FOR YOU!



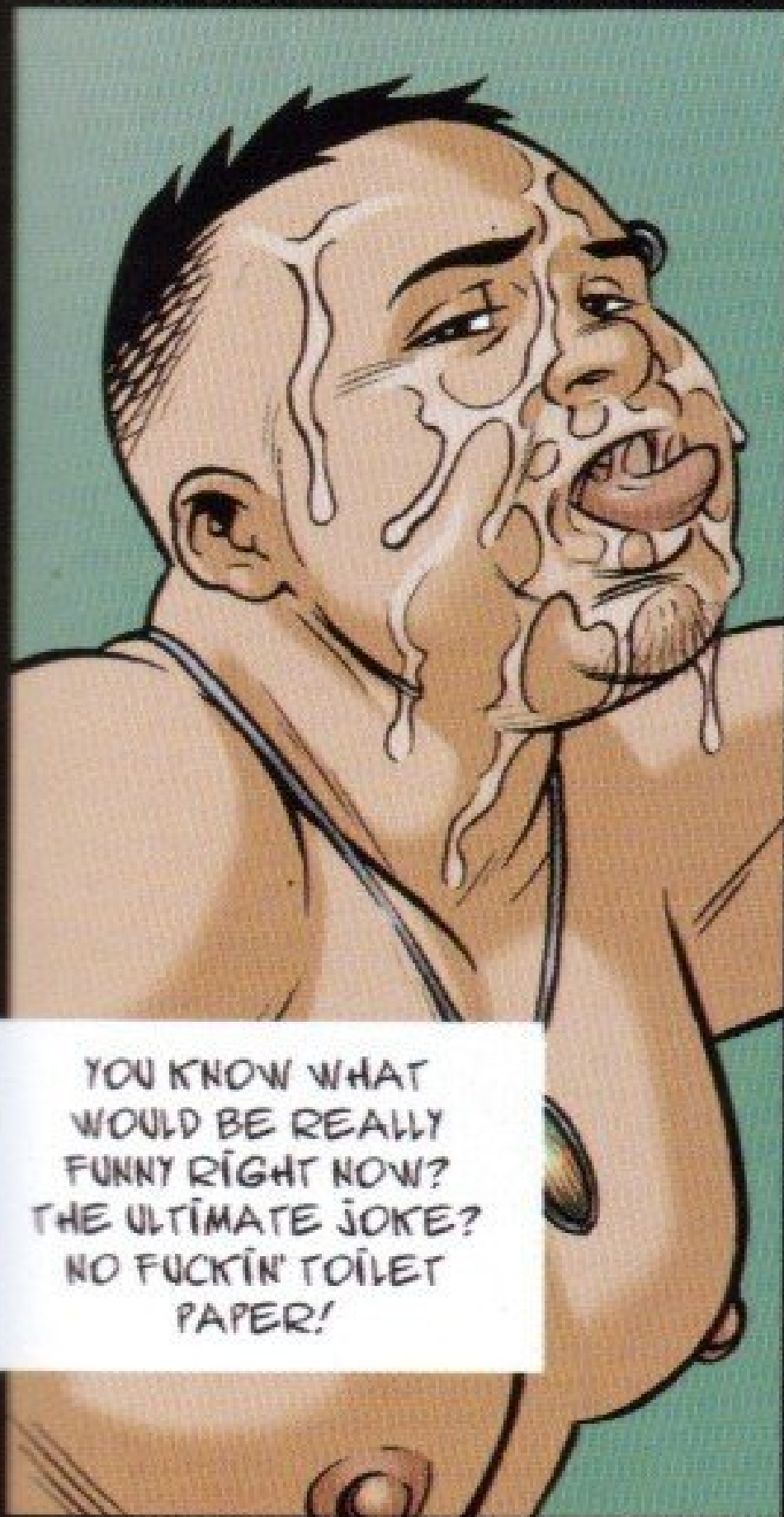
IT SEEMS MY DEAR UNCLE STILL HAS A FEW LITERS OF SPOOGE IN STOCK!



I'VE NEVER MET A DUDE WHO HAD SO MUCH CUM TO SHOOT. IF HE KEEPS THIS UP, THEY'LL HAVE TO CARRY ME OUTTA HERE IN A PINE BOX!



SHIT! NOW IT'S THE SHERIFF'S TURN. HE JUST FILLED MY ASS, AND NOW HE'S GOT MORE TO BLOW ALL OVER MY BACK!



YOU KNOW WHAT
WOULD BE REALLY
FUNNY RIGHT NOW?
THE ULTIMATE JOKE?
NO FUCKIN' TOILET
PAPER!



SO TELL
ME, BENJAMIN
DID YOU GET TO
SEE WHO WAS IN
THE OTHER
STALL?

YEAH! IT
WAS MY
UNCLE!



SURPRISE!

OH...
SHIT!

YOU
SAID IT!



THIS SHOULD BE
INTERESTING!

MY UNCLE AND THE SHERIFF
HAVE KNOWN EACH OTHER
FOR YEARS. THEY WERE
FRIENDS IN HIGH SCHOOL.



I'LL WAIT
FOR YOU GUYS
OUTSIDE.



BY THE SOUND OF
HIS VOICE, I'D SAY HE'S
FIGURED OUT WHO IT
WAS IN THE NEXT STALL
FUCKING HIS ONLY
NEPHEW'S BRAINS OUT!

OKAY, I GUESS
I MAY BE A LITTLE
BIT TO BLAME...
A LITTLE.

HE LOOKS AT ME
LIKE HE'S DONE
SOMETHING THAT IS
IRREPARABLE...
MY POOR UNCLE...

MARK...
CAN I SPEAK
TO YOU IN
PRIVATE?

OBVIOUSLY, I
WOULD HAVE
PREFERRED
THIS TO GO
DIFFERENTLY.

OKAY...
FINE.

I NEVER THOUGHT
THIS WOULD DISTURB
HIM SO MUCH!

I'M SUCH AN
IDIOT. ALL I
HAVE LEFT IS
MY UNCLE...

SINCE MY MOTHER DIED
AND MY FATHER WENT
TO PRISON, UNCLE MARK
HAS BEEN THE ONE TO
TAKE CARE OF ME.
AND NOW I'VE COMPLE-
TELY FUCKED UP OUR
RELATIONSHIP...

MARK
I UHN...

LISTEN...
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO
SAY...

THEN, YOU'D
BETTER JUST
KEEP YOUR MOUTH
SHUT. I THINK IT'D BE
BETTER FOR YOU
THAT WAY!

THEY ARE OUT OF
MY SIGHT, BUT I CAN
HEAR THEM ARGUE.

I COULD GO TO THEM AND
TELL THEM THIS WHOLE
MESS IS MY FAULT. THAT I
AM TO BLAME. I COULD TELL
THEM THEY HAVE NO
REASON TO BLAME THEM-
SELVES OR EACH OTHER...

... BUT ALL I CAN
DO IS SIT ON MY
FAT ASS!

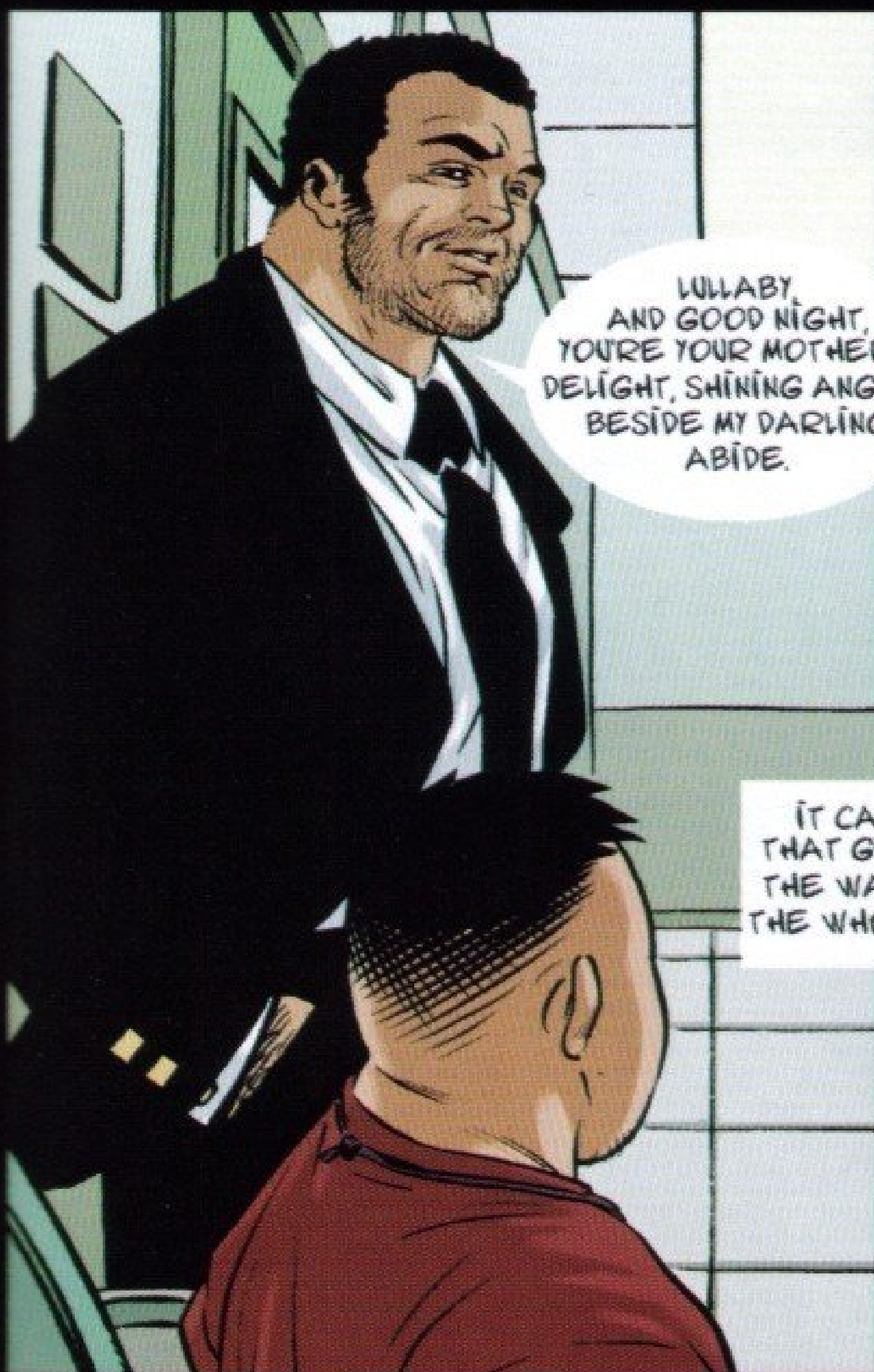
YOU NEED WAY
MORE GUTS TO
FIX SHIT LIKE THIS
THAN YOU DO TO
CAUSE IT!

RIGHT NOW, I'D HAVE
A HARD TIME
LOOKING AT MYSELF
IN THE MIRROR!



LULLABY, AND GOOD NIGHT, WITH PINK ROSES BEDIGHT, WITH LILIES O'ERSPREAD, IS MY BABY'S SWEET HEAD.

LAY YOU DOWN NOW, AND REST, MAY YOUR SLUMBER BE BLESSED! LAY YOU DOWN NOW, AND REST, MAY THY SLUMBER BE BLESSED!



LULLABY, AND GOOD NIGHT, YOU'RE YOUR MOTHER'S DELIGHT, SHINING ANGELS BESIDE MY DARLING ABIDE.

IT CAN'T BE! THAT GUY WAS IN THE WASHROOM THE WHOLE TIME?



SOFT AND WARM IS YOUR BED, CLOSE YOUR EYES AND REST YOUR HEAD. SOFT AND WARM IS YOUR BED, CLOSE YOUR EYES AND REST YOUR HEAD.

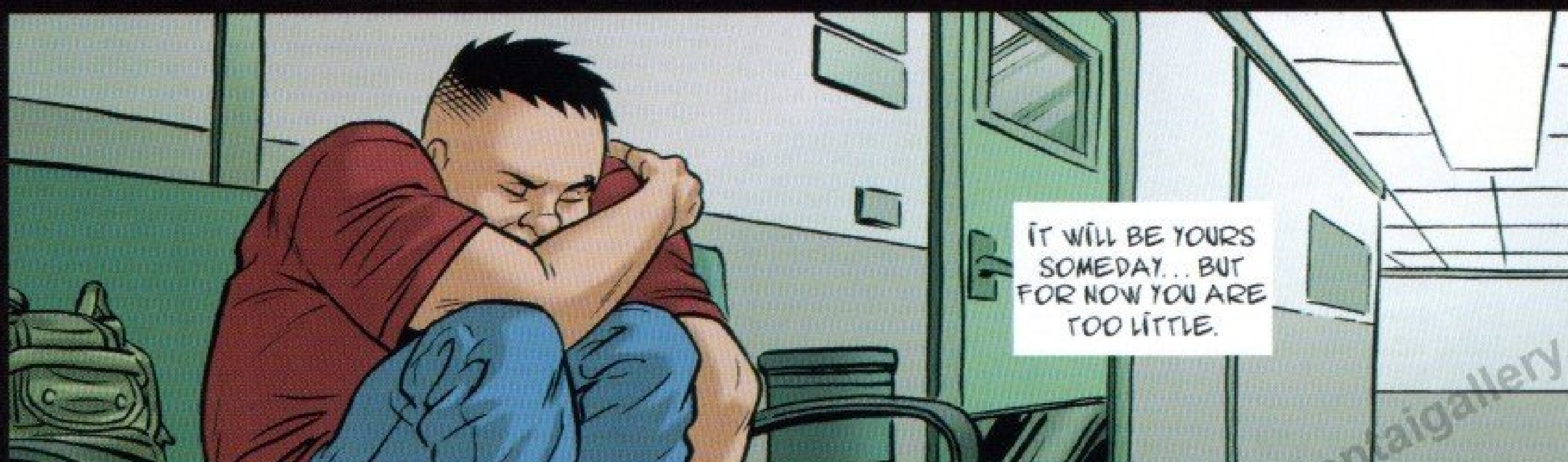
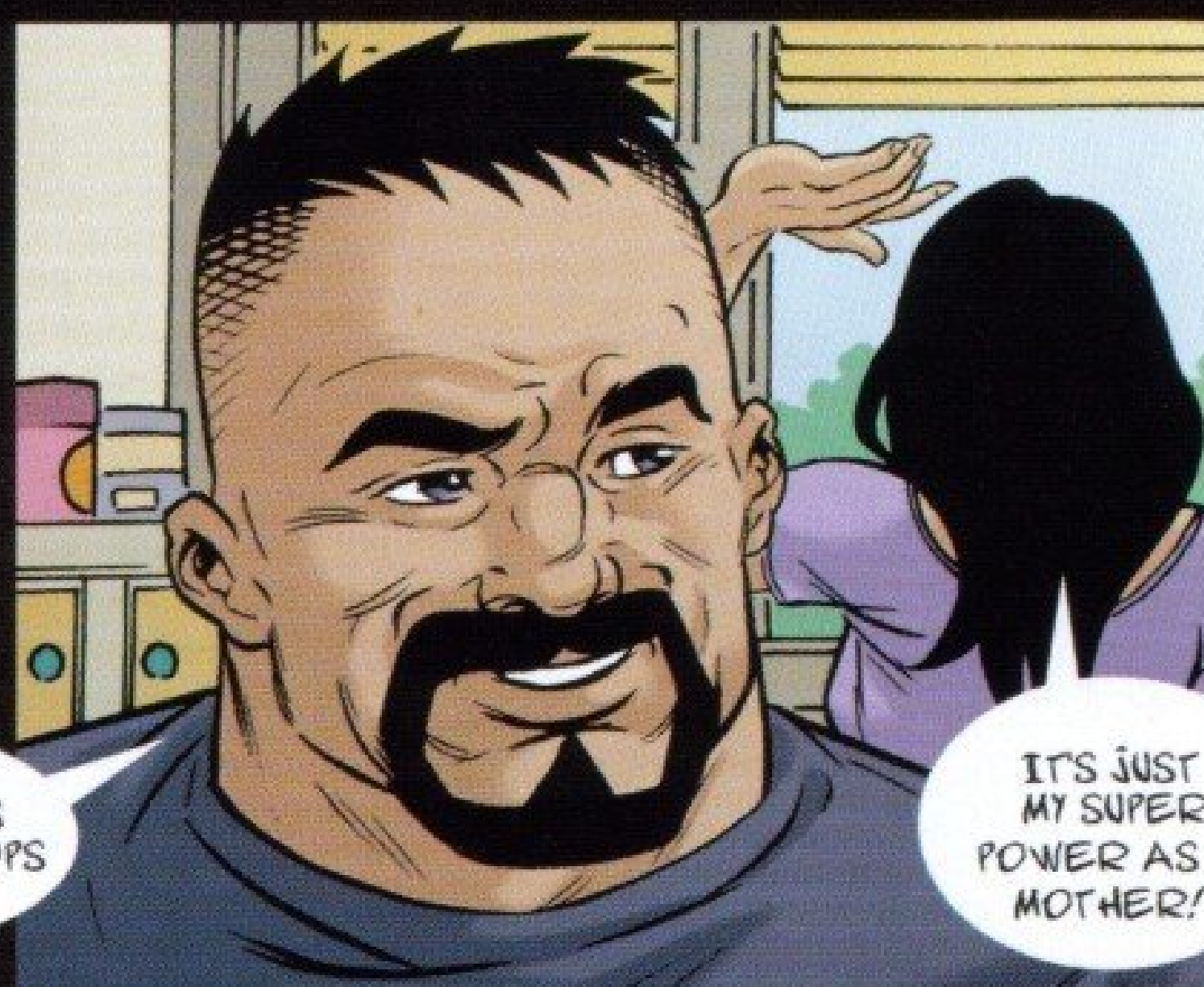
I REMEMBER THAT SONG...



SLEEPYHEAD, CLOSE YOUR EYES. MOTHER'S RIGHT HERE BESIDE YOU. I'LL PROTECT YOU FROM HARM, YOU WILL WAKE IN MY ARMS.

GUARDIAN ANGELS ARE NEAR, SO SLEEP ON, WITH NO FEAR. GUARDIAN ANGELS ARE NEAR, SO SLEEP ON, WITH NO FEAR.

MOM USED TO SING IT WHEN I WAS JUST A BABY!



I'M REALLY
GONNA MISS
YOU!

ACTUALLY, IT'S
YOUR ASS I'M GONNA
MISS! AFTER ALL, THREE
YEARS TOGETHER IN A
PRISON CELL CREATES A
REAL BOND!

SINCE
YOU'LL BE LEAVING
US TOMORROW MORNING,
WE DECIDED TO THROW
YOU A GOING AWAY
PARTY! YOU'RE IN FOR
AN UNFORGETTABLE
NIGHT!

A SMALL
GIFT TO
REMEMBER
US BY!

I SHOULD
HAVE KILLED
YOU A LONG TIME
AGO...

BUT WE GET
SO ATTACHED TO OUR
PETS! I'M ACTUALLY PRETTY
CHOCKED THAT OTHER
GUYS WILL GET TO ENJOY
YOUR ASS ONCE YOU
GO FREE.

I WON'T
BE FORGETTING
YOU, STELLAN,
BELIEVE ME!

ENOUGH
TALKING!

GO ON,
DENISON. FUCK
HIS FACE WITH YOUR
COCK... IT'S WHAT
HE WANTS!

SHIT... WE
REALLY WILL MISS
YOU!

COME ON!
LET'S GET THIS
OVER WITH!

WHY DO I THINK I'M DOING THIS? THREE YEARS I'VE
SURVIVED IN HERE BY GIVING MY ASS UP TO THESE
THREE FUCKERS! BUT TOMORROW, I'M A FREE MAN.
I WANT TO BE ALIVE TO SEE THE SUN RISE, SO...

I OPEN WIDE AND
I FIX HIS FACE WITH
MY GAZE WHILE HE
PUMPS MY MOUTH
FULL OF MEAT!



HE WANTS TO HUMILIATE
ME SO BADLY BY FUCKING
ME! GUYS LIKE HIM, THEY
WANT NOTHING MORE THAN
TO USE THEIR POWER OVER
THE INMATES HERE.

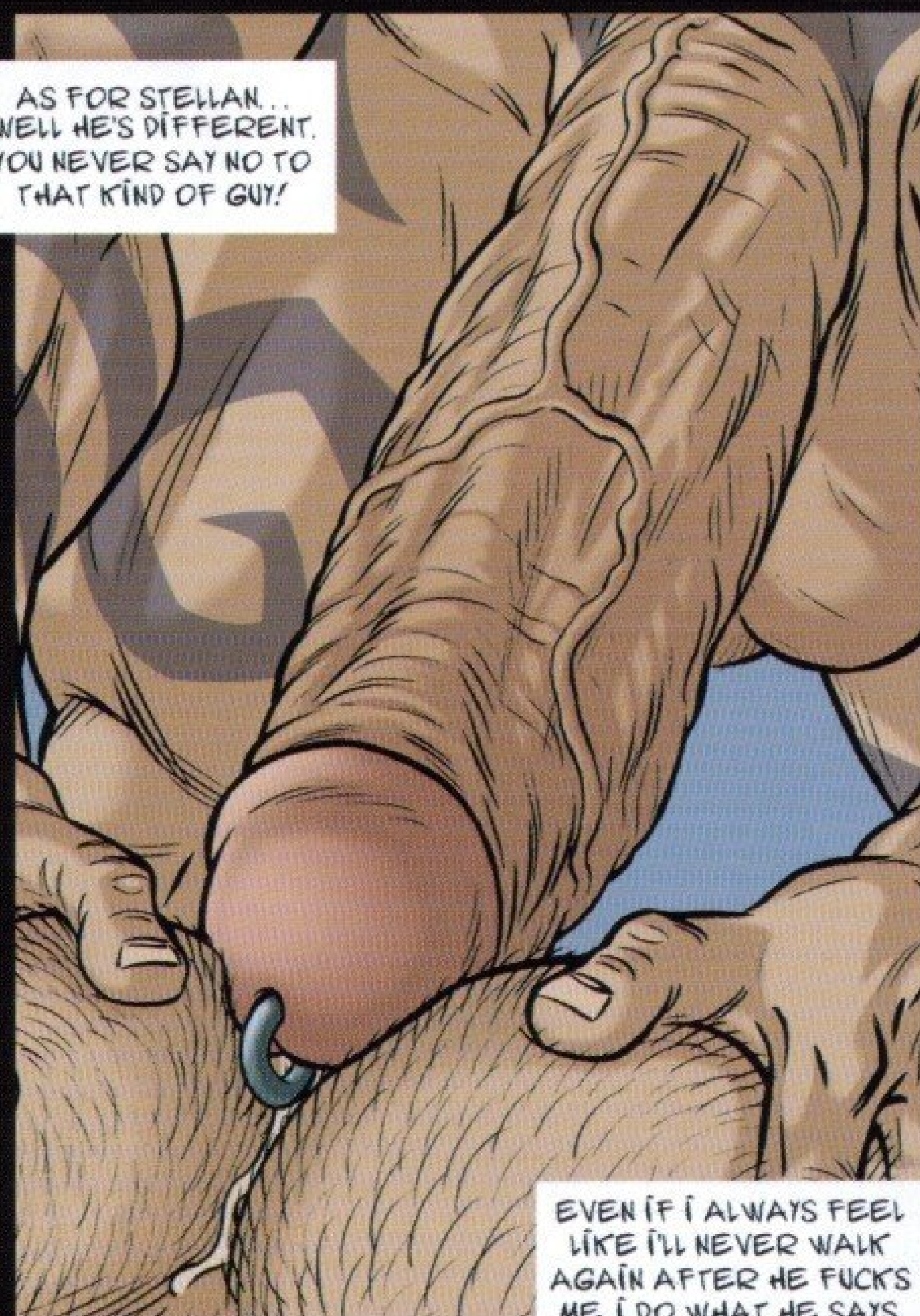


BUT ALL I SEE IS
A POOR BASTARD
WHO'LL STILL BE IN
HERE AFTER I'M
GONE. HE CAN
POWER PLAY ALL HE
WANTS, BUT HE'LL
SPEND THE REST OF
HIS LIFE ON
THE INSIDE.



SO LET 'EM FUCK ME,
AND PUMP ME FULL OF
CUM. 'CAUSE TONIGHT
I DON'T GIVE A SHIT.

AS FOR STELLAN...
WELL HE'S DIFFERENT.
YOU NEVER SAY NO TO
THAT KIND OF GUY!

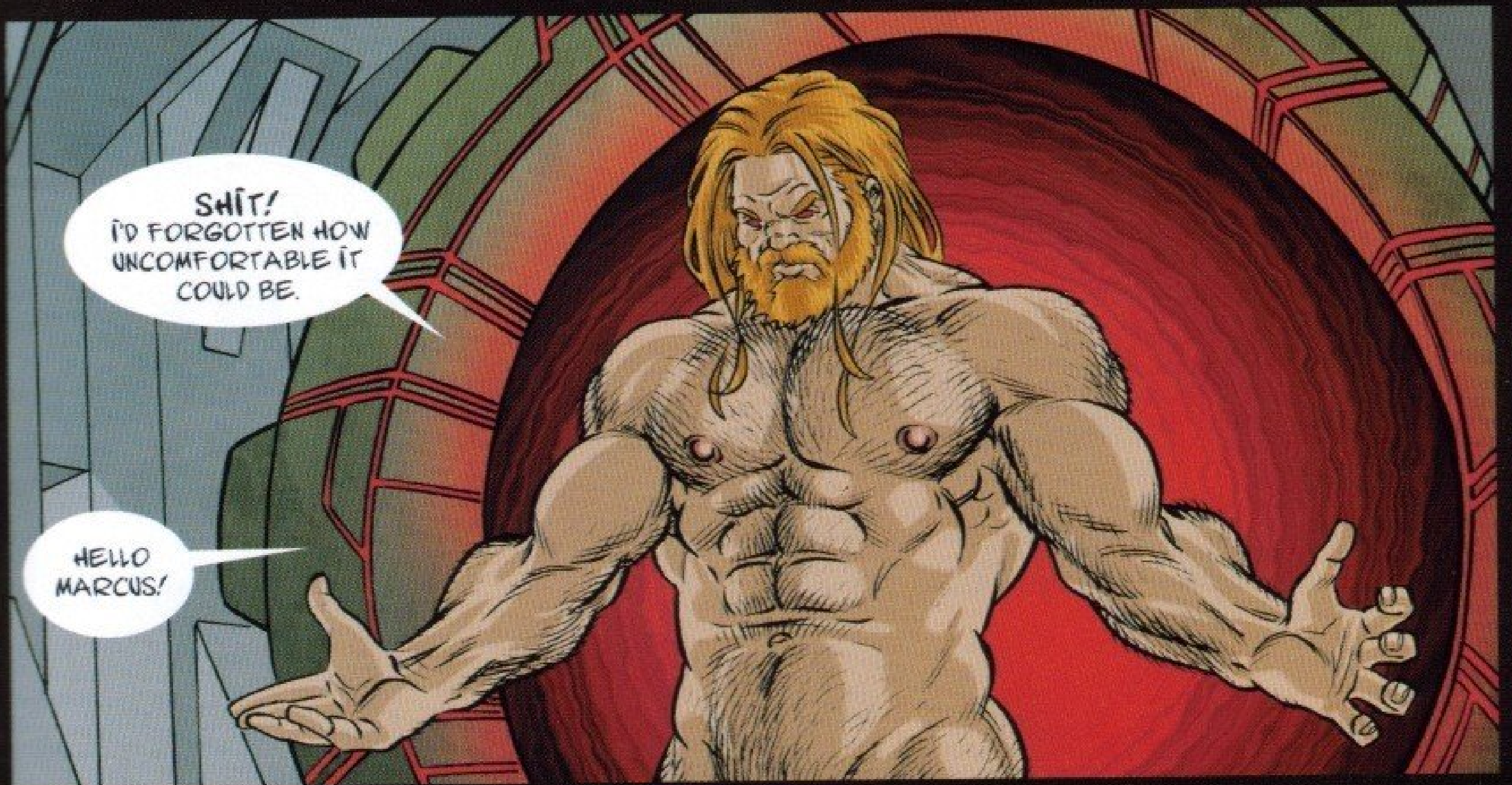


EVEN IF I ALWAYS FEEL
LIKE I'LL NEVER WALK
AGAIN AFTER HE FUCKS
ME, I DO WHAT HE SAYS.

SAYING "NO"
WOULD BE SUICIDAL.



BUT MY
GOD, DOES
IT HURT!



SHIT!
I'D FORGOTTEN HOW
UNCOMFORTABLE IT
COULD BE.

HELLO
MARCUS!



ELLIOT?!



AFTER ALL
THIS TIME!!! ALL
YOU CAN SAY TO ME IS
"HELLO MARCUS" ?!

THAT'S IT?
I CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU!



YOU
BASTARD!

I KNOW.
BUT PLEASE
FORGIVE ME!

17 YEARS!
17 YEARS WITHOUT A
WORD FROM YOU. NOT
EVEN A SIMPLE PHONE
CALL. ALL THAT TIME,
WONDERING IF YOU
WERE EVEN STILL
ALIVE.



TELL ME
THAT YOU'RE
BACK FOR
GOOD!

NO.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN "NO"? WE WERE A TEAM! YOU DO REMEMBER THAT MUCH AT LEAST!

DO YOU REMEMBER WHO YOU WERE BACK THEN?

STOP! I FORBID YOU TO USE YOUR POWERS ON ME!



SO MY ILLUSIONS FRIGHTEN YOU NOW?

THESE ARE YOUR MEMORIES, ELLIOT. I'M JUST TELEPATHICALLY PROJECTING YOUR THOUGHTS.

I DIDN'T COME HERE SO WE COULD MAKE A PORNO FLICK TOGETHER!

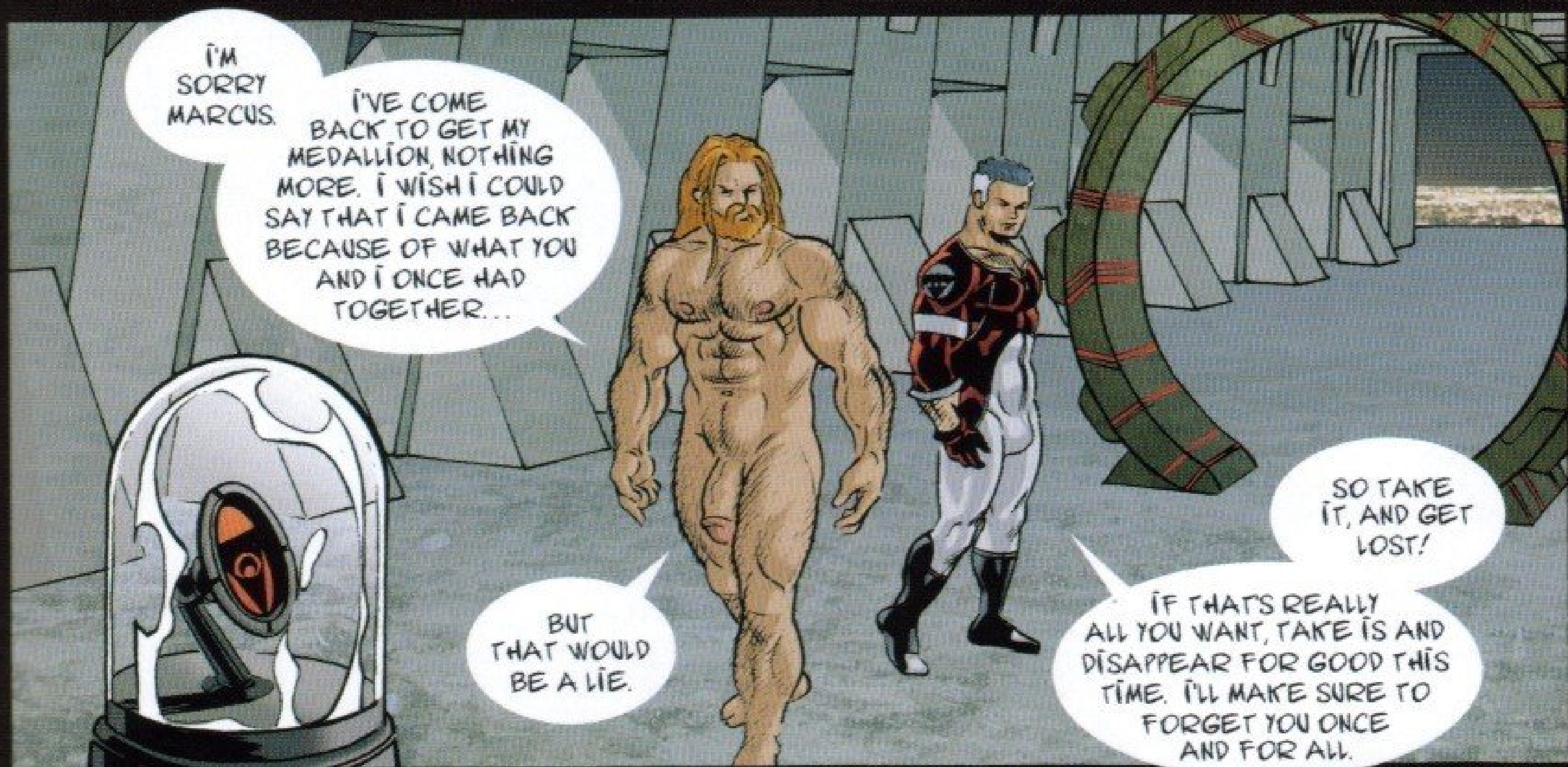


I REMEMBER A TIME WHEN YOU ENJOYED THIS



FINE. I'LL STOP.

WHY ARE YOU HERE? WHY COME TO NEW YORK?



I'M
SORRY
MARCUS.

I'VE COME
BACK TO GET MY
MEDALLION, NOTHING
MORE. I WISH I COULD
SAY THAT I CAME BACK
BECAUSE OF WHAT YOU
AND I ONCE HAD
TOGETHER...

BUT
THAT WOULD
BE A LIE.

SO TAKE
IT, AND GET
LOST!

IF THAT'S REALLY
ALL YOU WANT, TAKE IT AND
DISAPPEAR FOR GOOD THIS
TIME. I'LL MAKE SURE TO
FORGET YOU ONCE
AND FOR ALL.



YOU KNOW
THIS IS A
MISTAKE...

THE ONLY
REASON YOU COULD
WANT YOUR MEDALLION IS
TO TRANSFER YOUR
POWER TO SOMEONE
ELSE. BUT IF YOU
DO...

YOU ARE
SIGNING THEIR
DEATH WARRANT.
YOU'VE BEEN AWAY
FROM THE GUILD FOR
SO LONG. YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT'S BEEN
GOING ON...

WELL IT
WOULDN'T BE
MY FIRST!



SOMEONE
IS TRACKING
US, ELLIOT.

WE DON'T
KNOW WHO'S
BEHIND THIS.

EIGHT
MEMBERS
HAVE DIED

AT FIRST, WE
THOUGHT IT WAS JUST
A COINCIDENCE... BUT WE
DISCOVERED THE TRUTH
BEHIND OUR COMPATRIOTS'
DEMISE. SOMEONE WANTS
EVERYONE IN THE
GUILD DEAD.



WHOEVER THE
LUCKY RECIPIENT OF YOUR
MEDALLION IS, THINK THIS
THROUGH VERY CAREFULLY.
THE MINUTE YOU GIVE HIM
YOUR POWER...

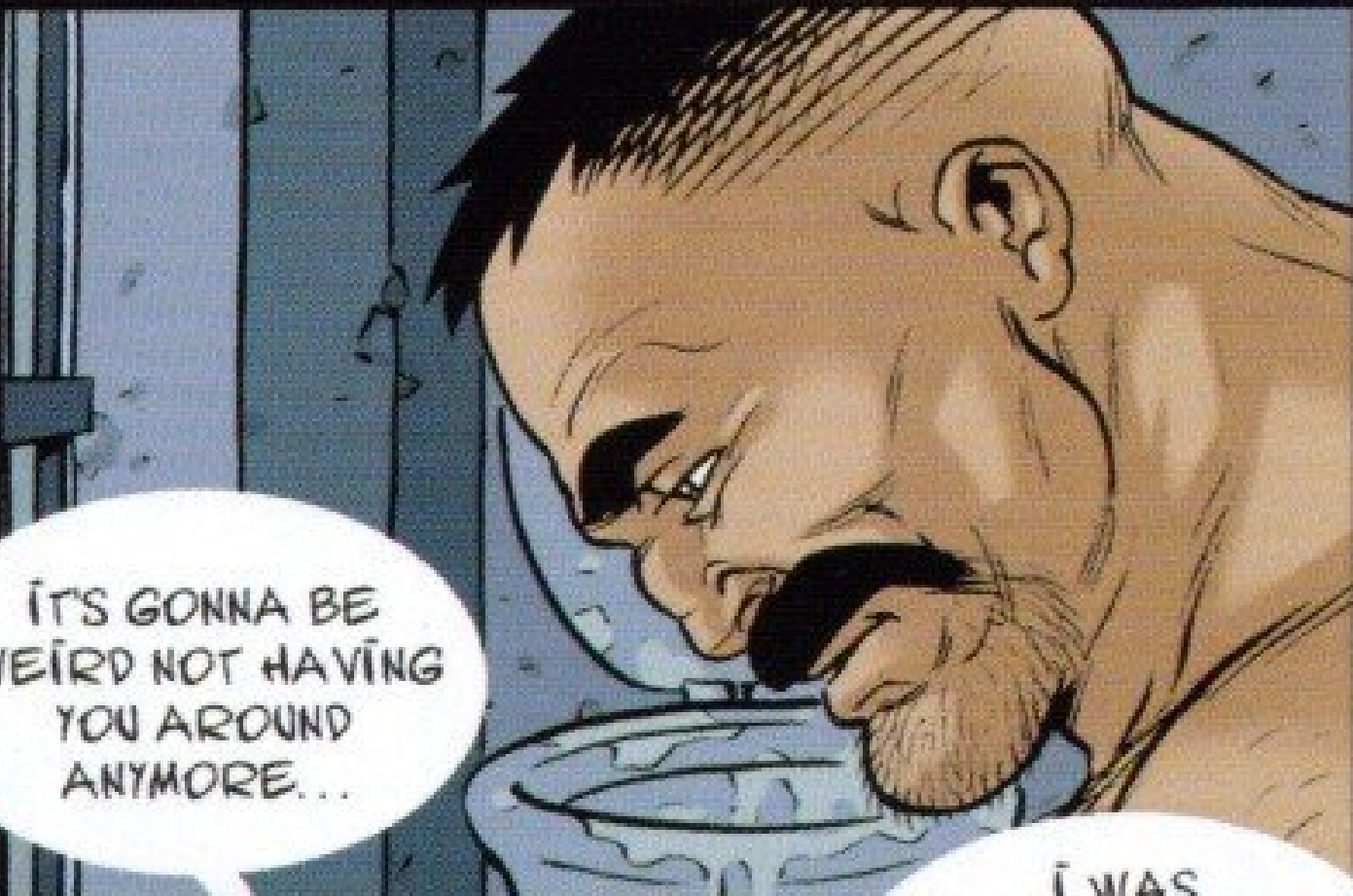
YOU WILL
PLACE HIS LIFE
IN MORTAL
DANGER.



THEY'LL FIND ANOTHER CUM BUCKET TO FUCK. MY MONEY'S ON THE LATINO KID THAT JUST CAME IN.

THE PARTY'S OVER. THEY'LL BE HAPPY KNOWING THEY TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THINGS AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE.

BUT YOU, MY LUCKY BOY... YOU'LL NEVER HEAR FROM THEM AGAIN!



IT'S GONNA BE WEIRD NOT HAVING YOU AROUND ANYMORE...



I WAS GETTING USED TO HAVING YOU HERE! OH WELL, ALL GOOD THINGS COME TO AN END, DON'T THEY?

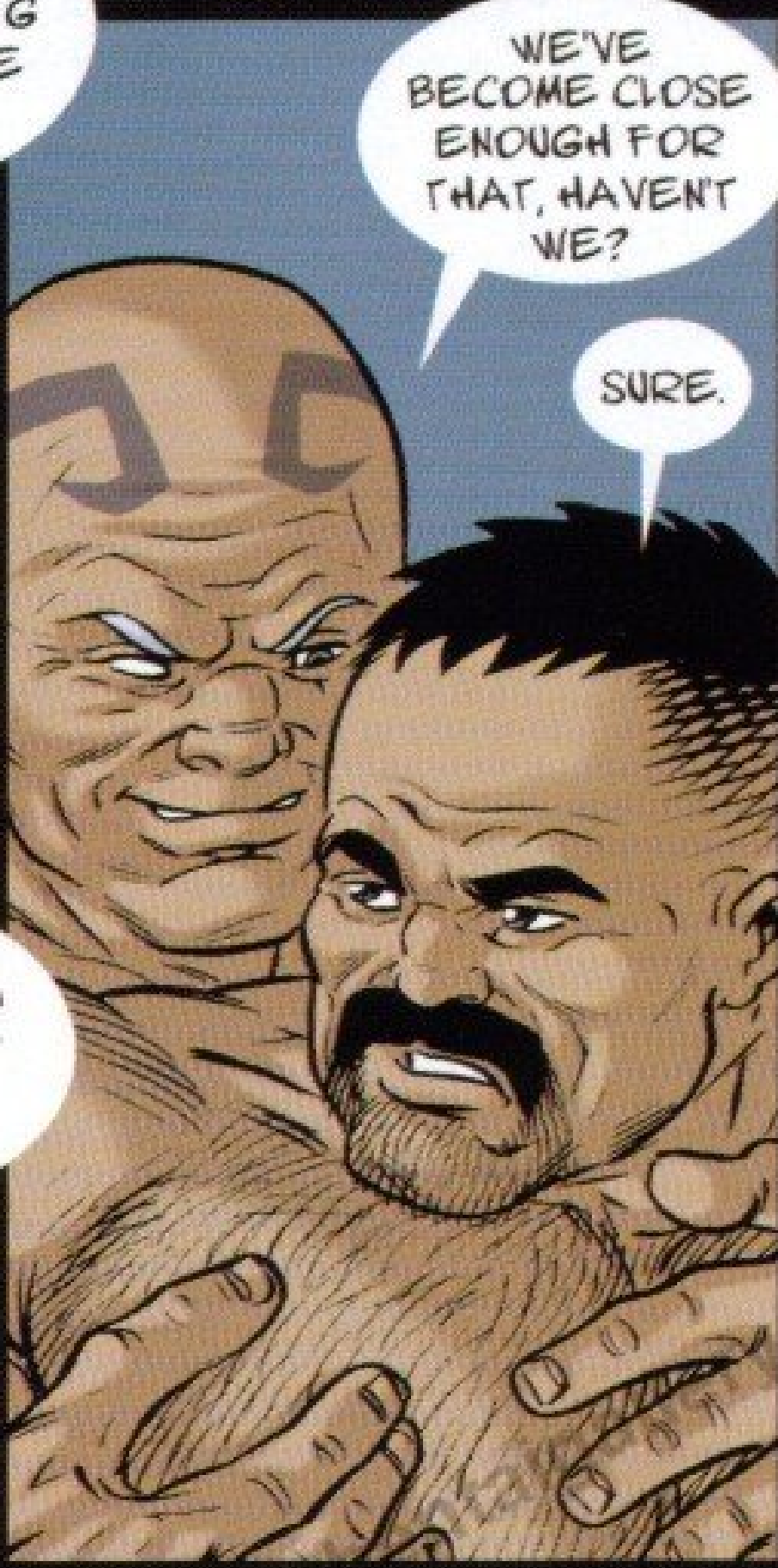
COME ON, LET'S GET TO BED! TOMORROW'S A BIG DAY, AND YOU HAVE TO BE IN SHAPE FOR IT!



I CAN GET UP ON MY OWN.



I KNOW, BUT I WANT TO HOLD YOU IN MY ARMS FOR A WHILE.



WE'VE BECOME CLOSE ENOUGH FOR THAT, HAVEN'T WE?

SURE.



GO ON,
FINISH YOURSELF
OFF. I'D FEEL BAD
NOT LETTING YOU BLOW
YOUR LOAD SINCE
YOU'RE COCK IS
SO HARD.

TO THINK
YOU EVEN
STARTED TO
LIKE IT!

MAYBE
YOU'LL EVEN
GET TO
MISS ME!

I AM
A GREAT
FUCKER AFTER
ALL!

DON'T
YOU THINK
SO?



GO ON,
SAY IT...

OR I'LL
CRACK YOUR SKULL
OPEN WITH THE
TOILET LID!



I LOVE
YOUR COCK,
STELLAN!

I LOVE IT
WHEN YOU
FUCK MY
ASS!

I'M JUST
A COCK SUCKER.
I'M YOUR COCK
SUCKER...



WELL,
I APPRECIATE
YOUR HONESTY!

I LOVE
THAT YOU'LL
ALWAYS REMEMBER
ALL THESE YEARS IN
PRISON AS YOUR ASS
BEING MINE... AND
MINE ALONE!

I WOULDN'T BE
SURPRISED IF THE
FIRST THING YOU DID ON
THE OUTSIDE WAS TO GET
YOURSELF FUCKED IN A
PUBLIC TOILET, IN
MEMORY OF OUR TIME
TOGETHER!

I TELL HIM THAT I AM
SORRY IT HAD TO HAPPEN
THIS WAY. I SHOULD HAVE
TOLD HIM A LONG TIME
AGO THAT I LIKED GUYS!

HE TELLS ME HE
ALREADY KNEW.



HE TELLS ME
ABOUT THE TAPE
THAT I FORGOT
IN THE VCR...



THEN HE TELLS ME
OF THE EFFECT
IT HAD ON HIM...

I HOLD HIM TIGHTLY,
AND HE MOVES INTO
MY EMBRACE....

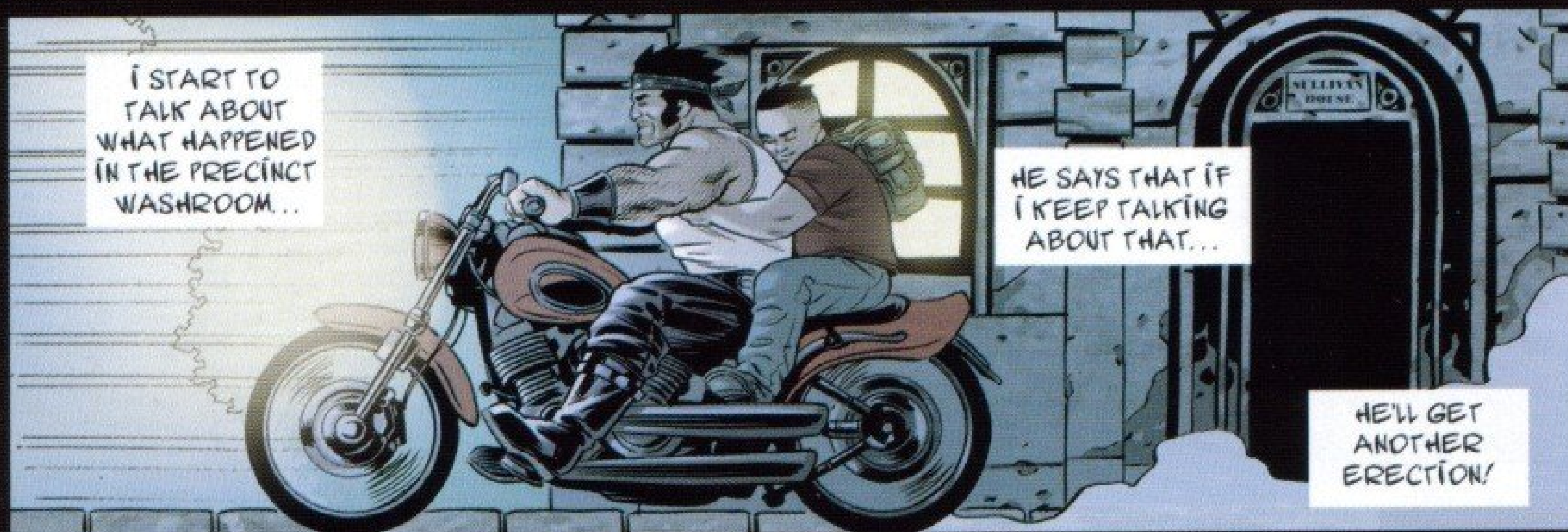
HE PROMISES ME THAT
NOTHING HAS CHANGED
BETWEEN US, AND
THAT HE'LL STILL GIVE
ME SHIT FOR NOT
CLEANING MY ROOM...



I START TO
TALK ABOUT
WHAT HAPPENED
IN THE PRECINCT
WASHROOM...

HE SAYS THAT IF
I KEEP TALKING
ABOUT THAT...

HE'LL GET
ANOTHER
ERECTION!



WHAT A
TOUCHING
DISPLAY...

SUCH A SHAME
THAT IT MUST END
IN BLOOD!

