

The Puddle

by abimboleb

HMM... I LIKE
THE SMELL OF THE
FRESH RAIN!

Happy Hour
5pm-8pm
\$4 all drafts
\$3 glass of wine
Lunch Specials
Weekdays
11am-4pm

A





EVERYTHING IS
SO FRESH AND
ALIVE!

ALL THESE
FRESH PUDDLES... I
FEEL LIKE I'M A KID
AGAIN!

I'M SO HAPPY
THAT I'VE CHOOSE
TO WALK HOME
TODAY!





HUH?

THIS ONE FEELS
PRETTY DEEP!

WHAT THE HELL?!





WHAT IS
THIS?!

WHY AM I
SINKING!?!



THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING!

SOMEONE!
HELP ME!

THIS MUST
BE A DREAM!
IT'S NOT
POSSIBLE!

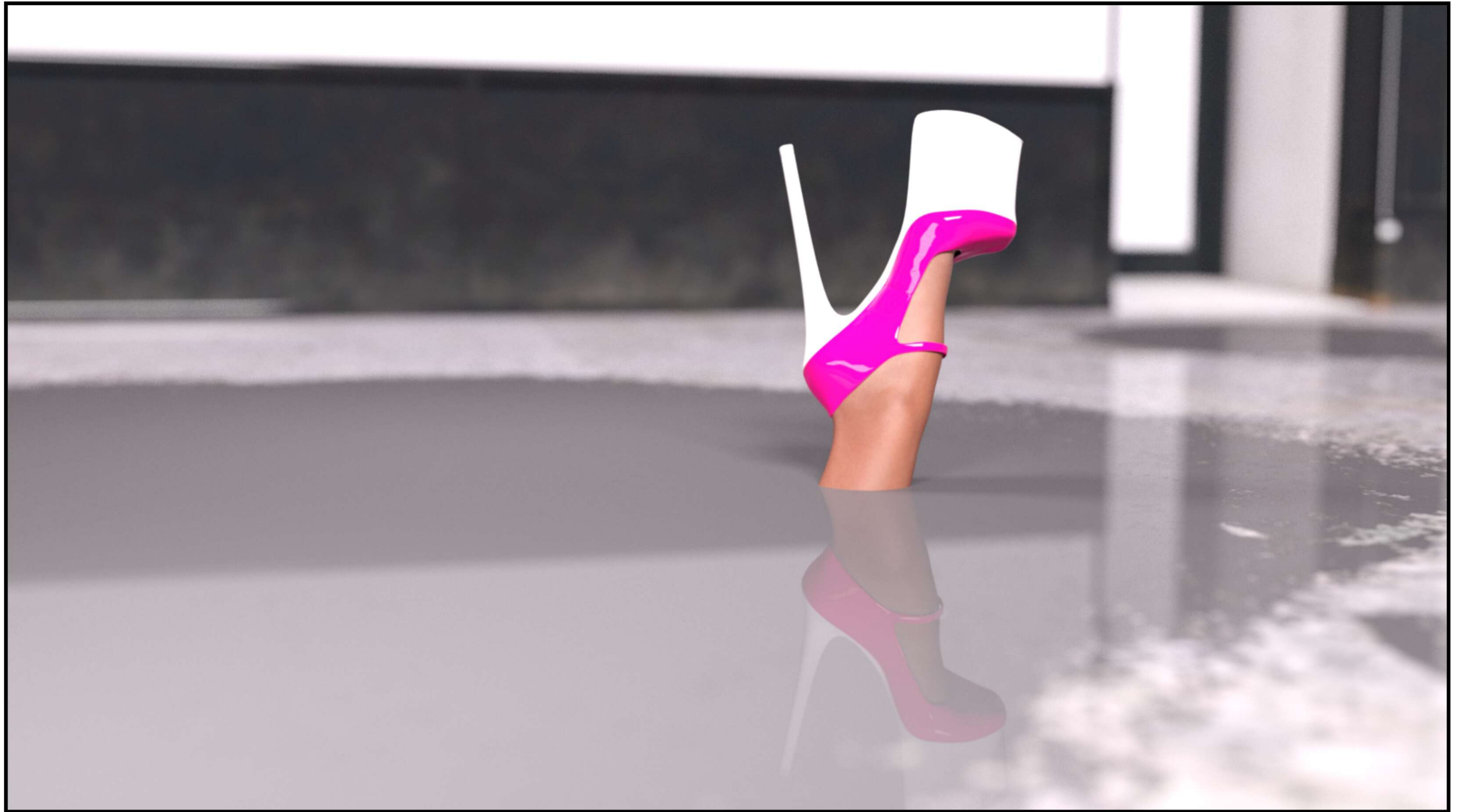




NOOOOOO!

















AAAAHHHH!



LIKE,
SOMEONE
HELP!

HELP TITTY!

ME TOTALLY
DON'T
UNDERSTAND!





NO, NO,
NO!!!



TITTY CAN
FEEL THE COLD
WATER IN HER
PUSSY!

LFFFF!!!
AGHHH!

BUT... WHY DID
TITTY FORGET TO
PUT ON PANTIES
TODAY?





NO, NO...
SOMETHING IS LIKE,
TOTALLY NOT OKAY
HERE...

ME GOTTA GO
HOME... THIS IS JUST
A... DREAM...

JUST STAND UP
TITTY... NO-ONE
NOTICED IT...



AHH... TITTY'S
HEAD HURT... SHE
MUST NEED
SOMETHING...





GIGGLE
MAYBE A FAT DICK
WOULD HELP HER
HEADACHE!

The End