

TIMIDITY'S CURSE

IN FIVE UNNATURAL ACTS



I guess it all started with that antique out house...



I was contemplating the beauty of nature...



ZAP!
TIME WARP

I knoweth not
my own flesh



Gaspeth!

My voice be
small, yet
well versed!
From this day
forth you
are cursed!

ye
jugs
ew





TONGUE-TIED?!



DON'T YOU MEAN...
HAUNTED?!



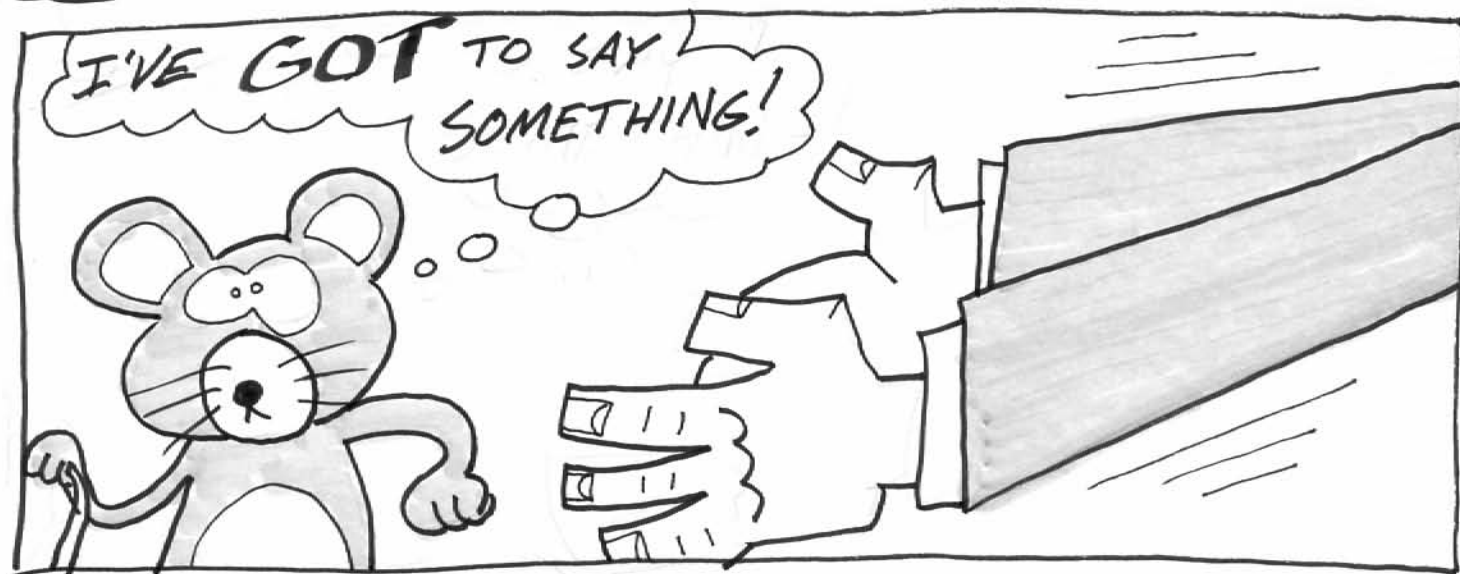
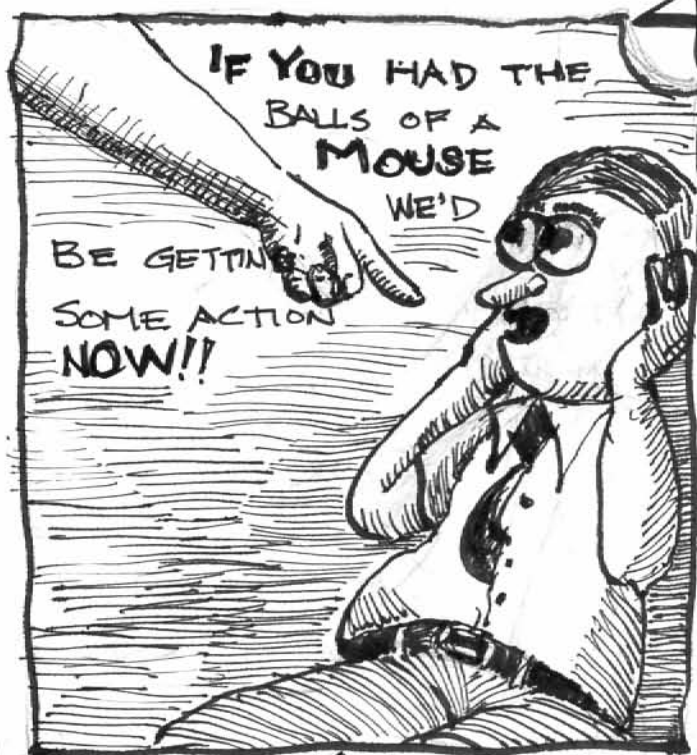
Haunted! Haunted by...these...
HEAVENLY visions of Giant
women in latex!



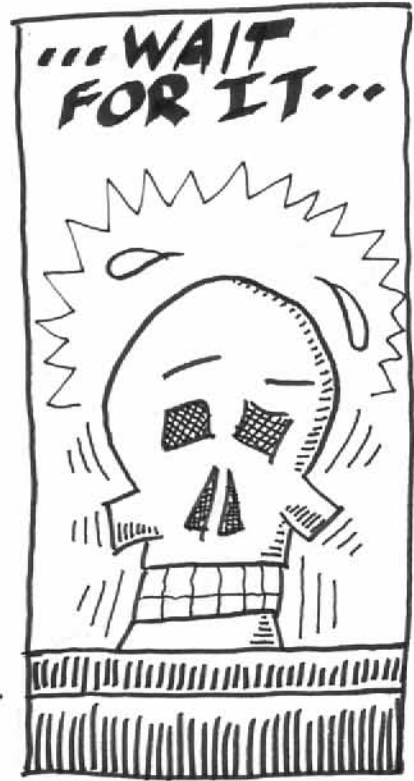
My loins sayeth
yes but my
tongue sayeth
Nought

What're
ye gawkin
at!?





but then, He spoke, but...



UH... EXCUSETH... UH...
MILADY. * OH I SHANT PESTER
HER * OH, UH... THOU HAST...
A... UH...
Lovely...
FROCK



Sign in



TOM W.

