

A TROUBLESOME AND NOT AT ALL HEALTHY LIFESTYLE

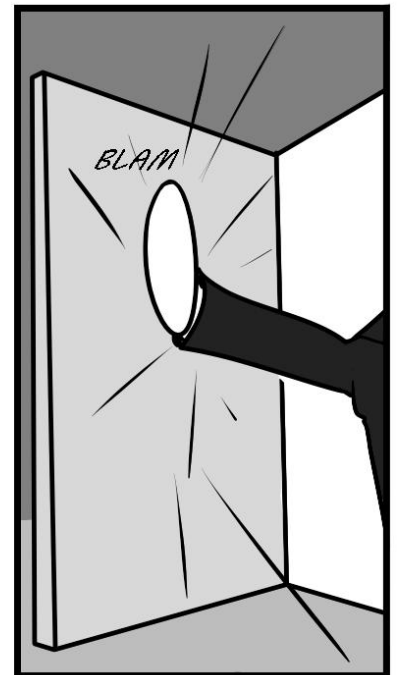
STORY ROBSON GROSSMANN
ART: KAWAN SILVA E SILVA

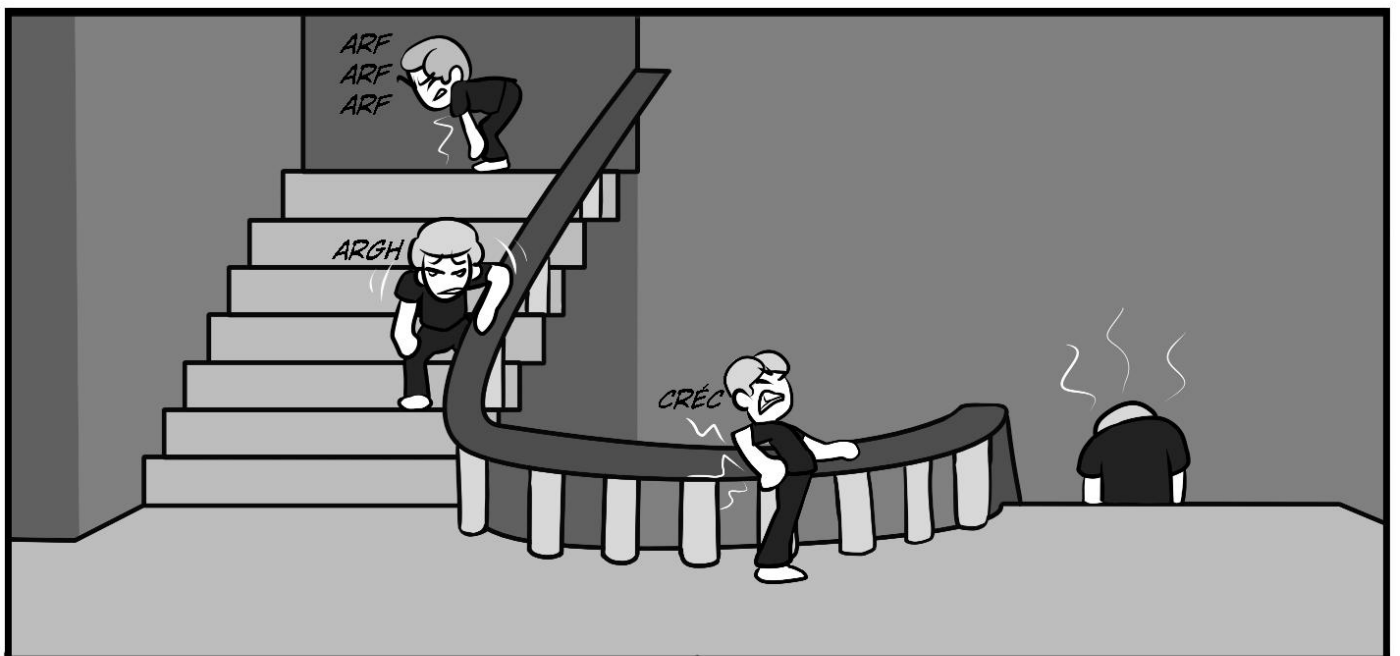
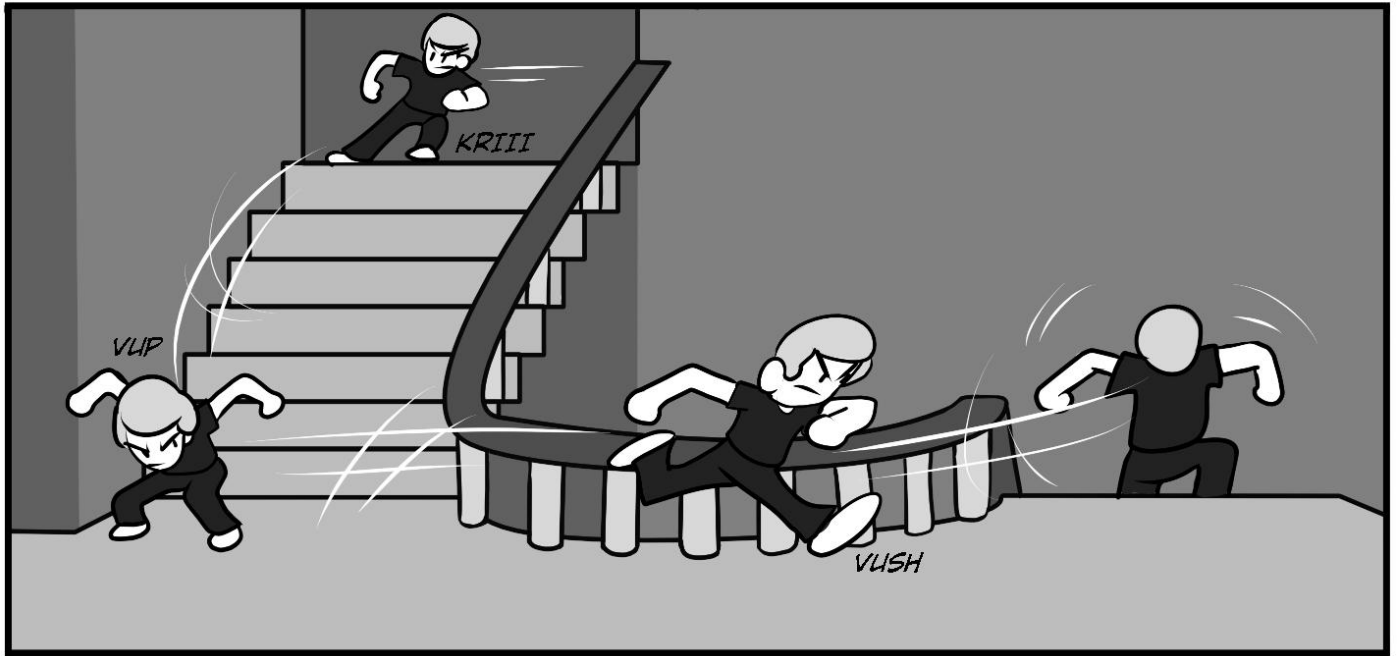


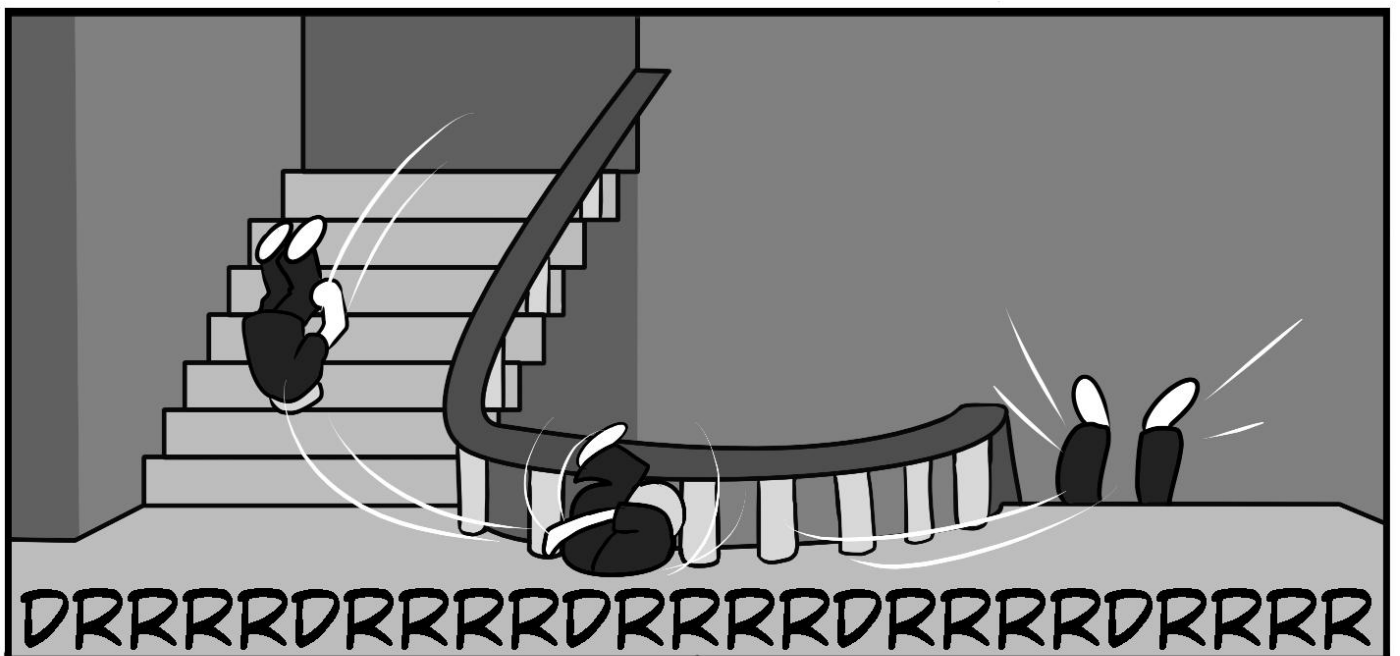
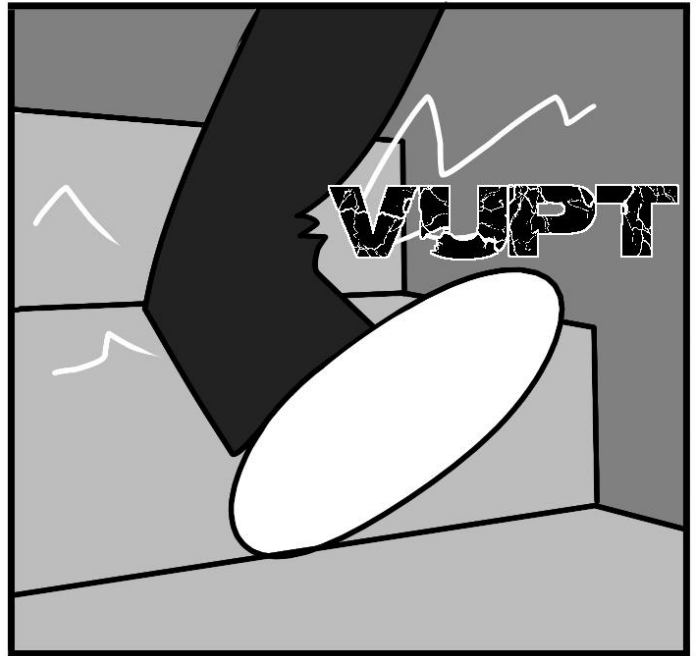
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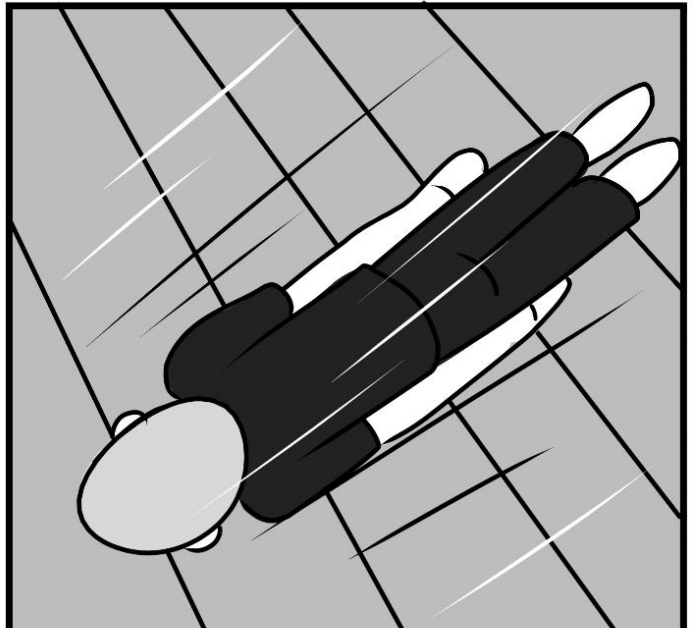
@KAWANHSILVAART







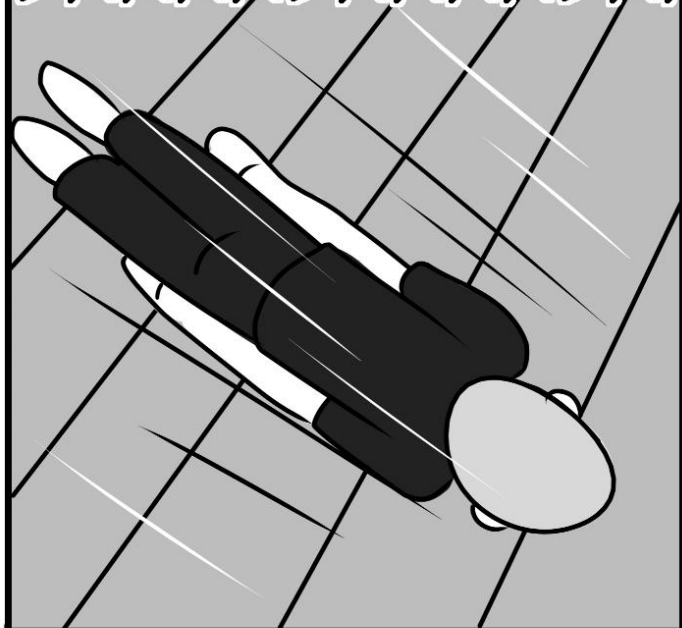


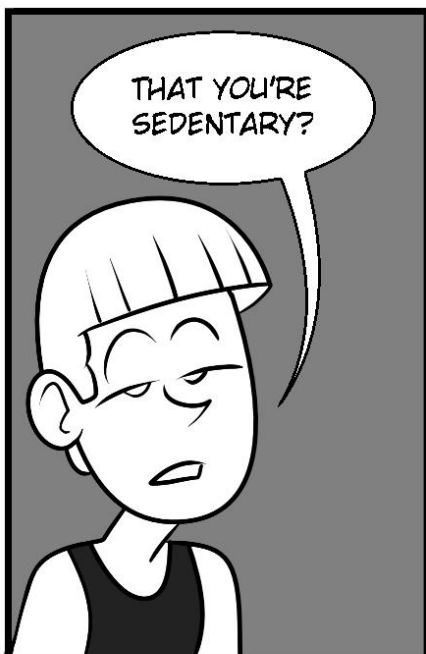


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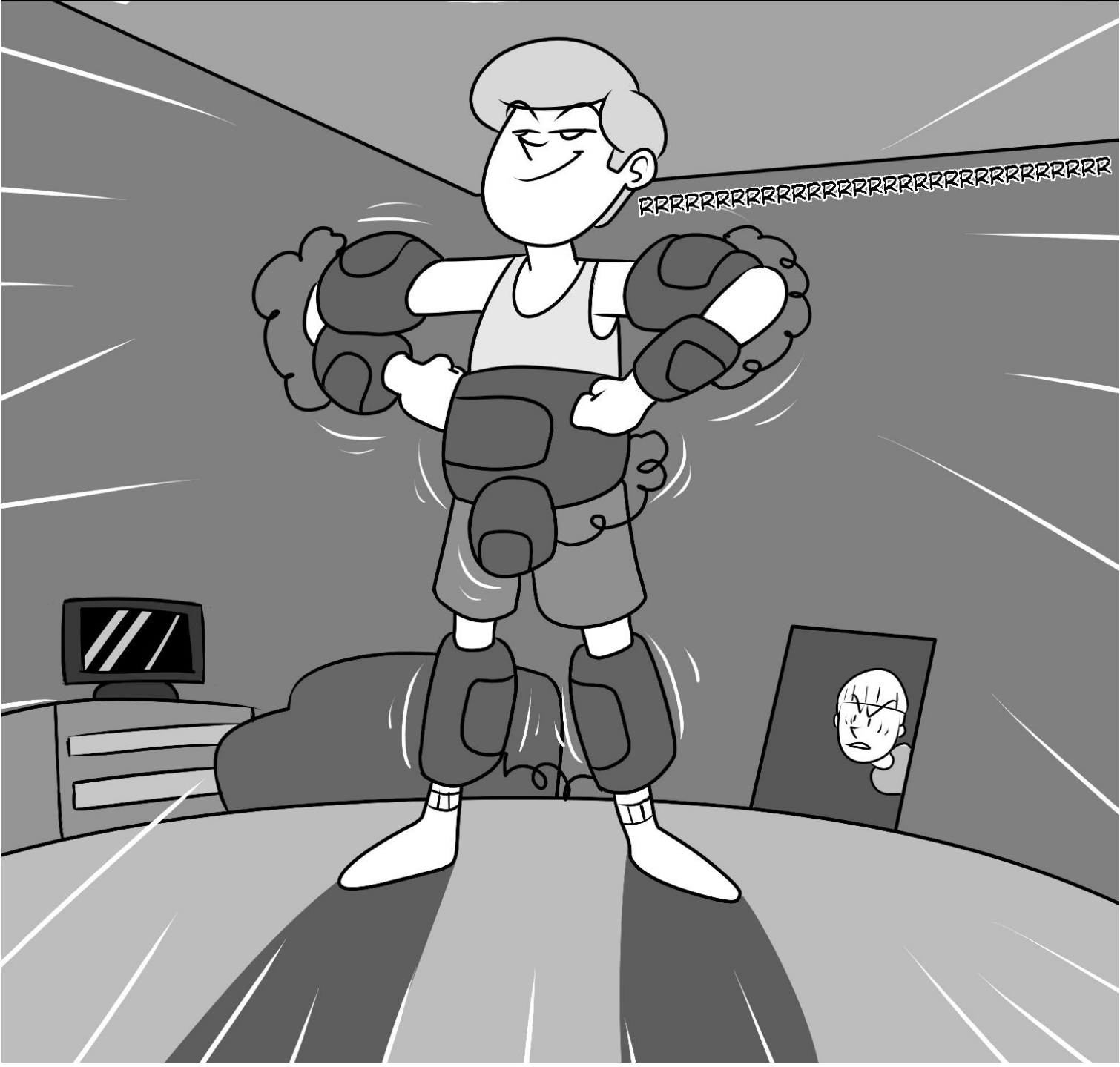


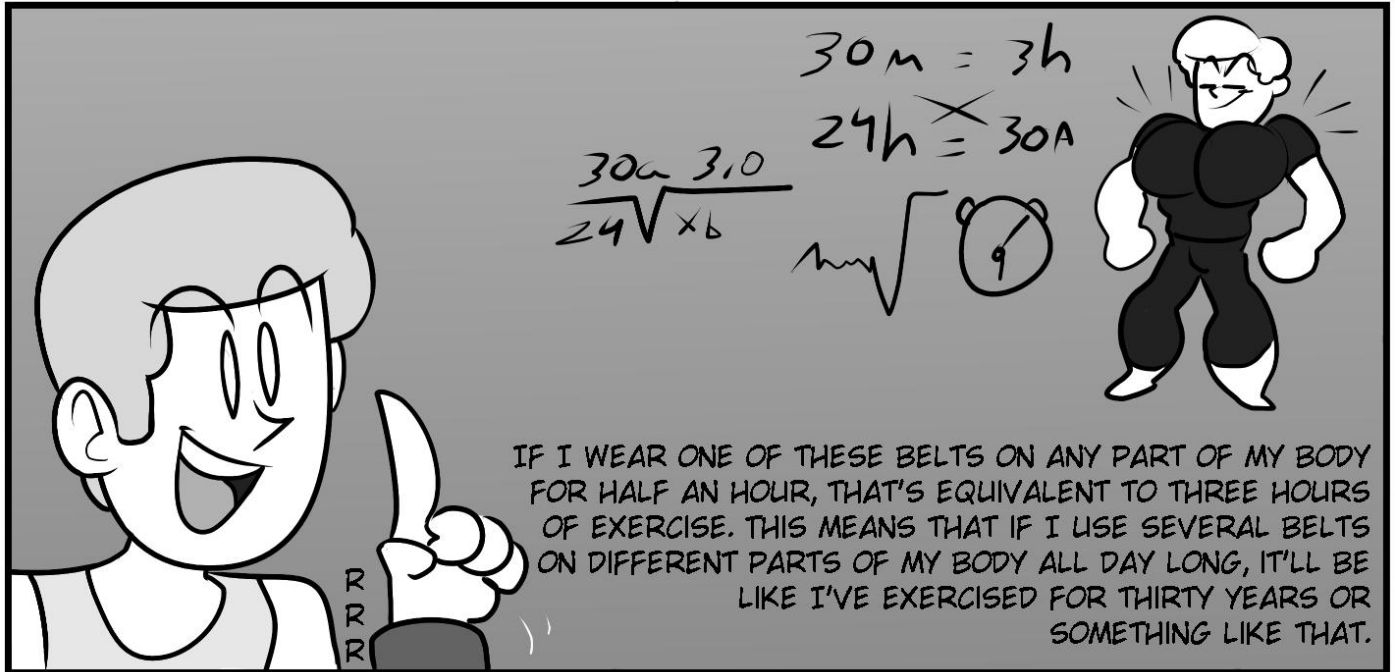
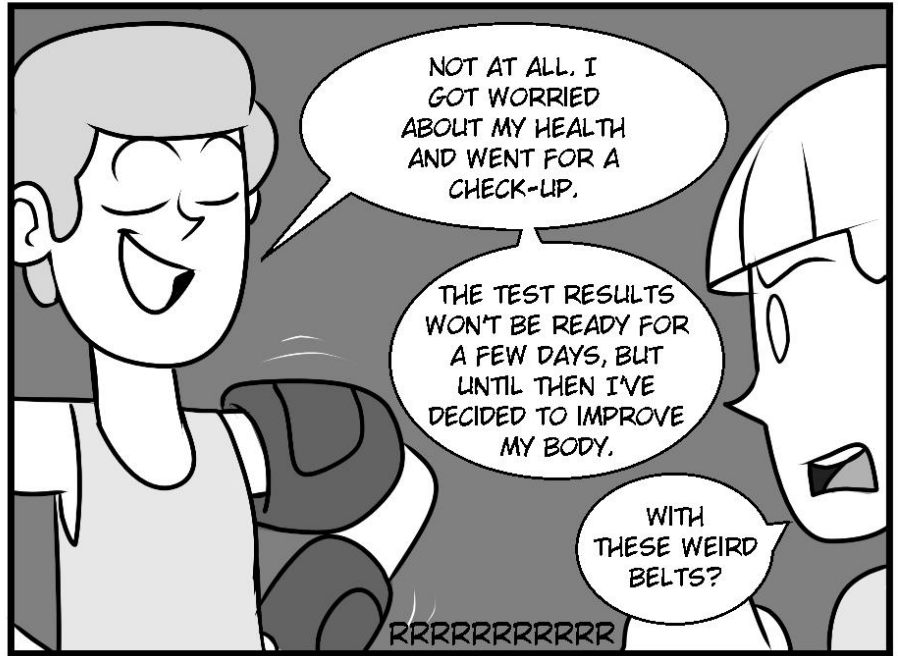
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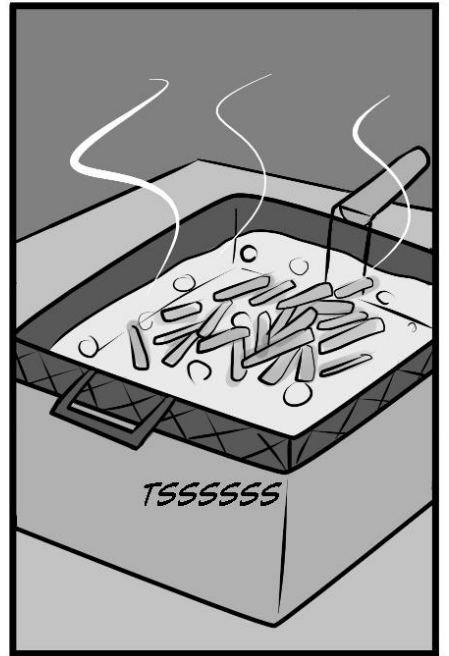
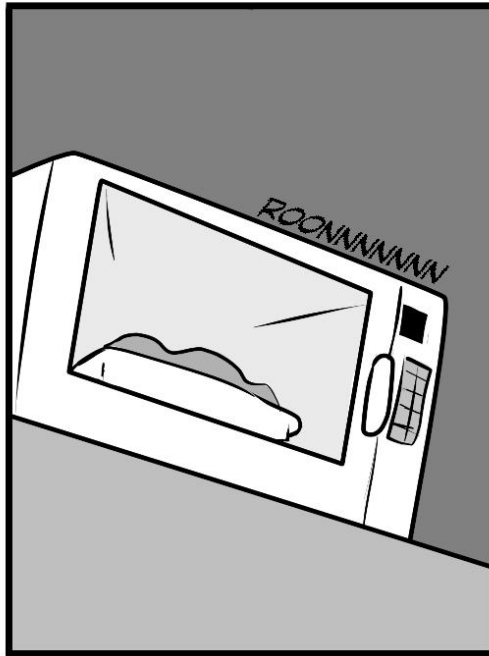




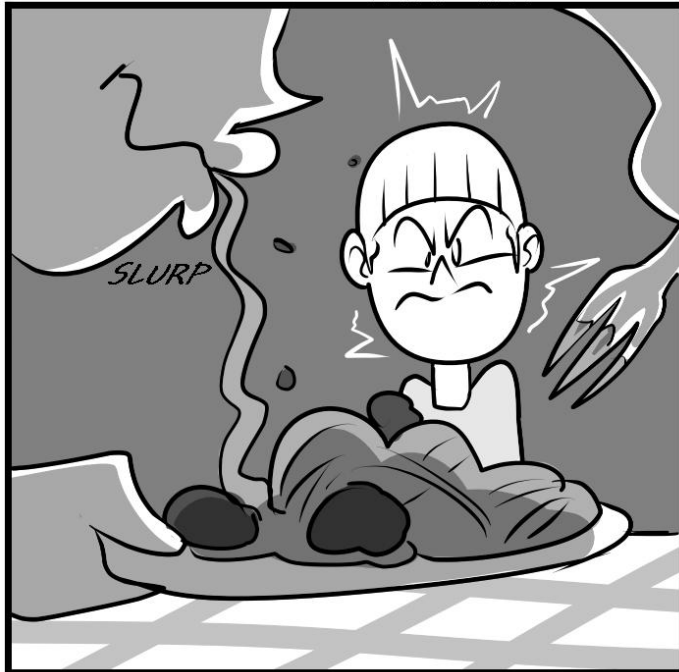
THE NEXT DAY...



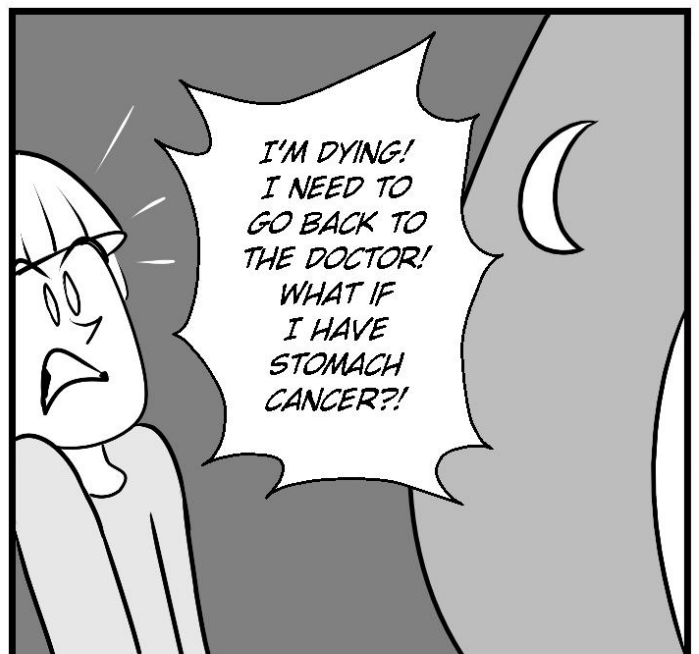
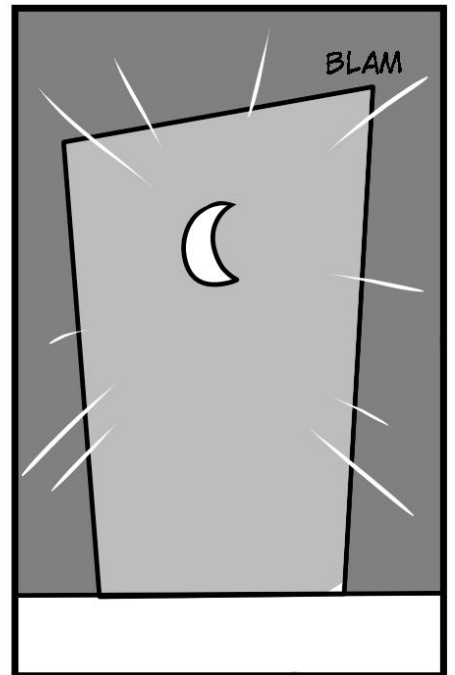




*MICROWAVE FROZEN FOOD.



BECAUSE JUST THE ICE CREAM WASN'T SWEET ENOUGH...

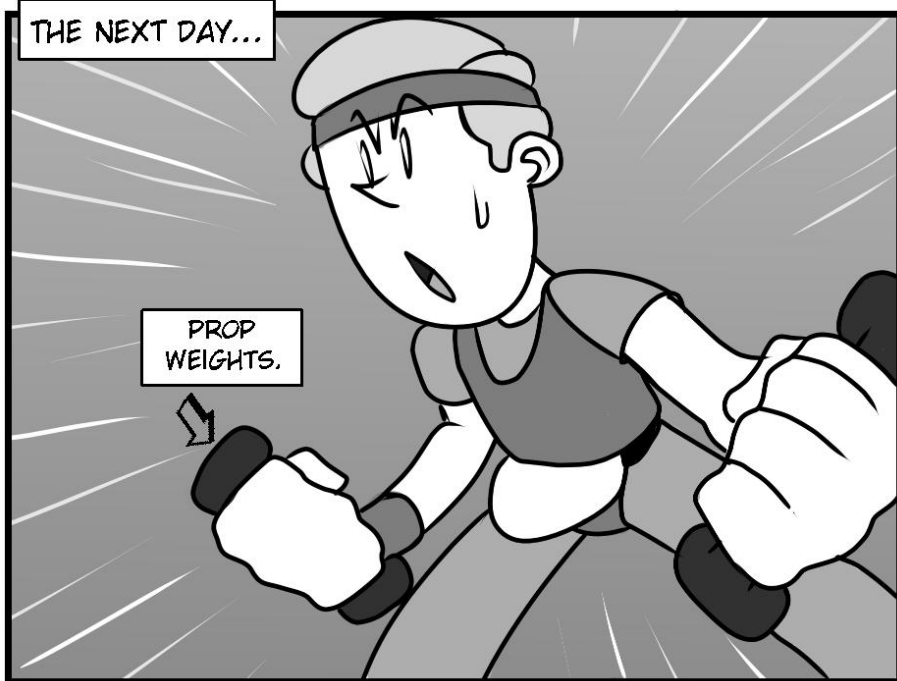




I THINK YOU'RE BECOMING A HYPOCHONDRIAC, ROB.



ONE MORE REASON FOR ME TO VISIT THE DOCTOR...



THE NEXT DAY...

PROP WEIGHTS.



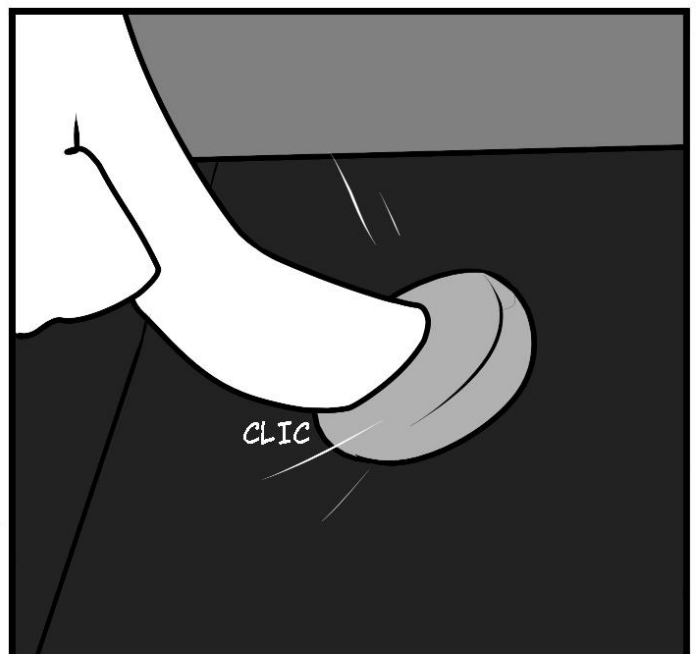
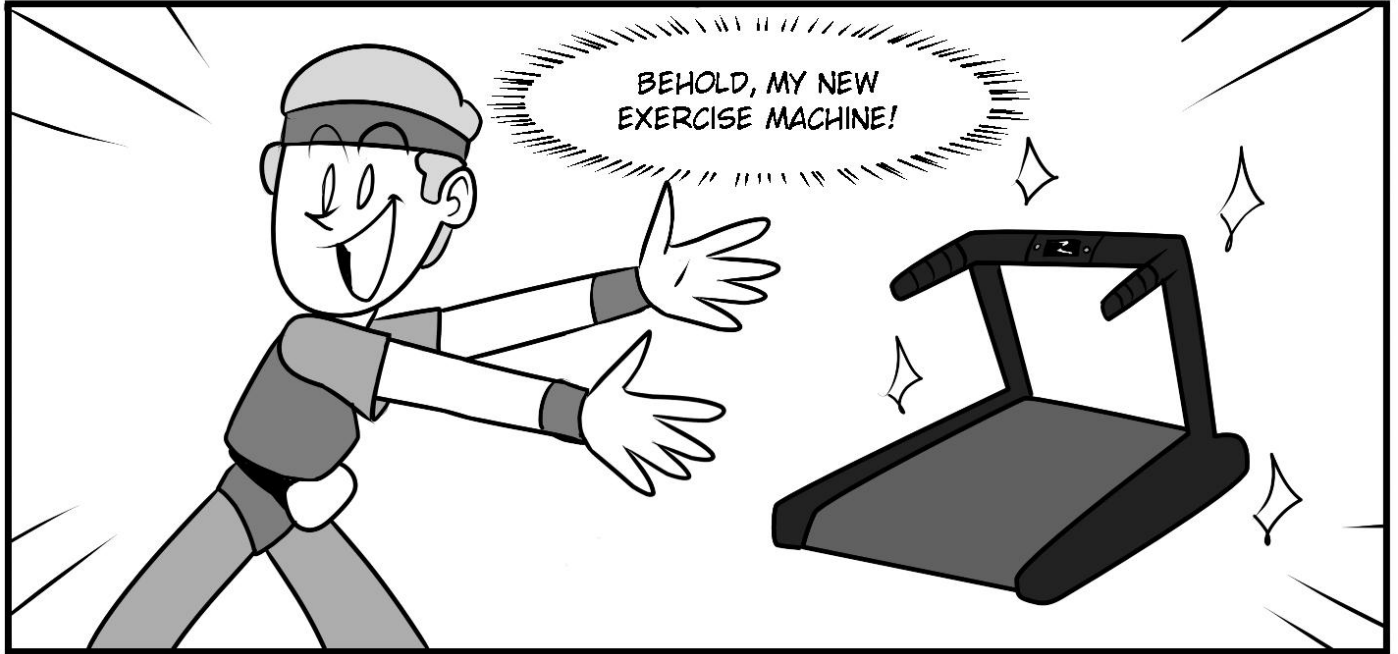
SO? DID THE NUTRITIONIST TELL YOU TO STOP EATING JUNK FOOD?

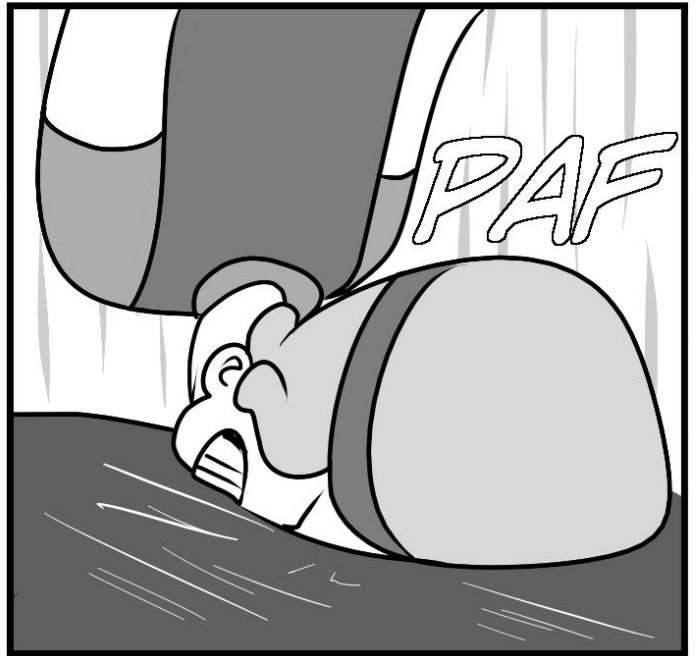


I WENT TO A DOCTOR, BUT HE WASN'T A NUTRITIONIST.

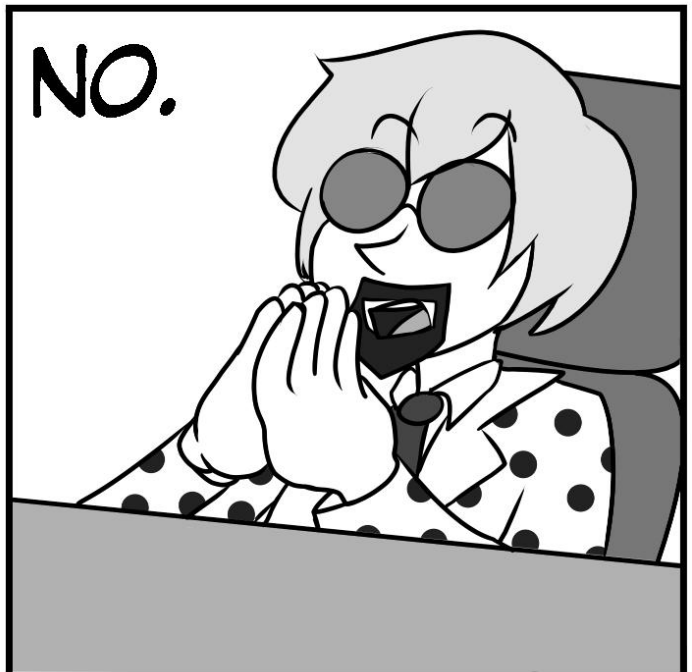


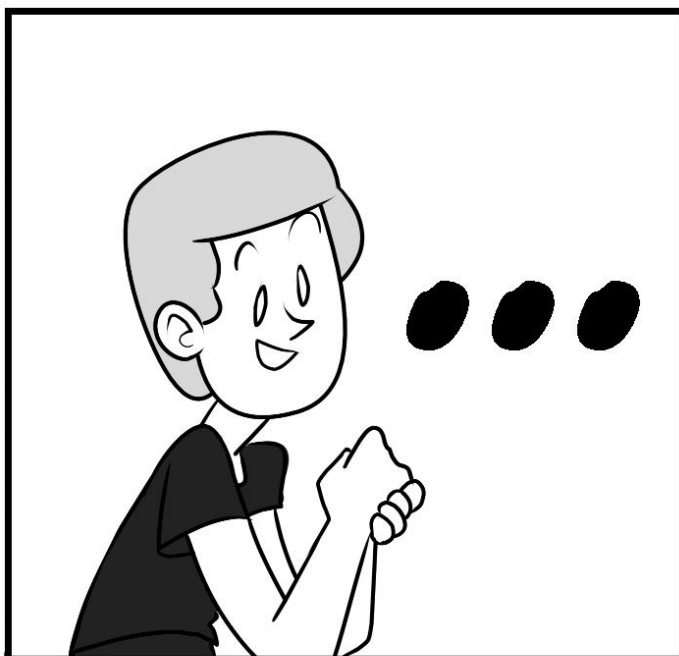
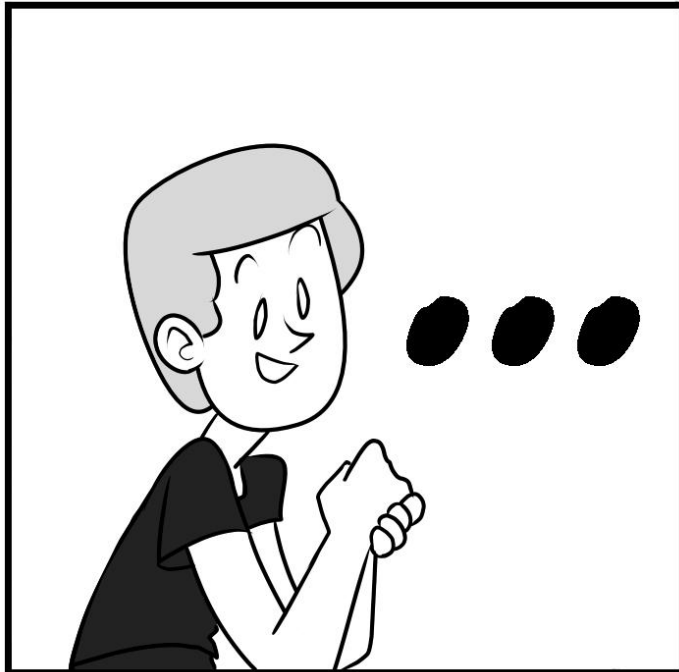
YOU SHOULD GO TO A VET, THAT'S FOR SURE.

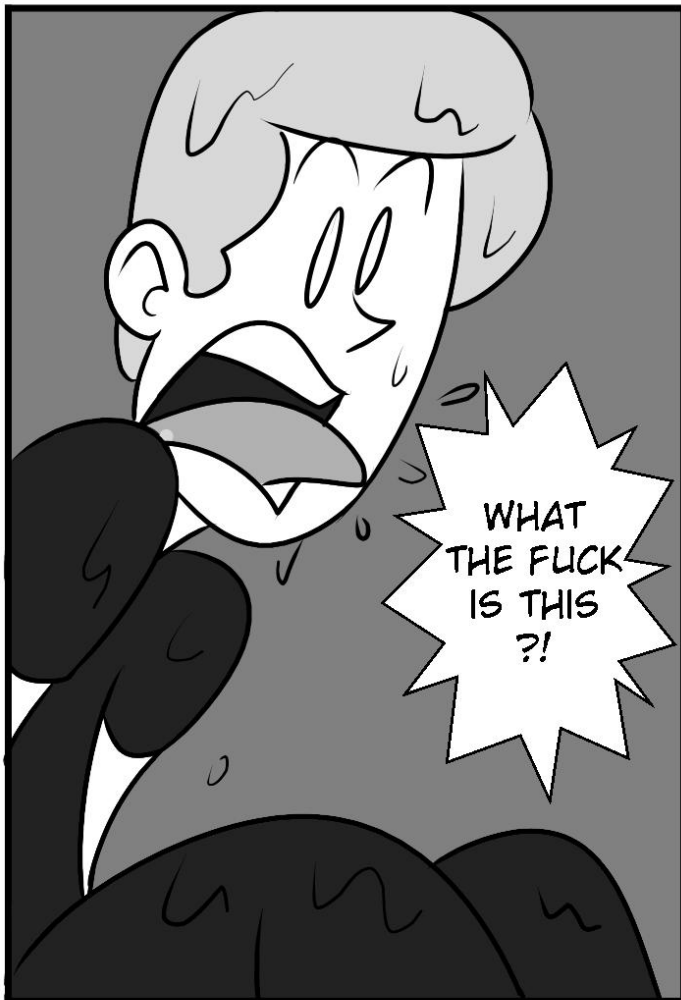




ON THE APPOINTMENT DAY...



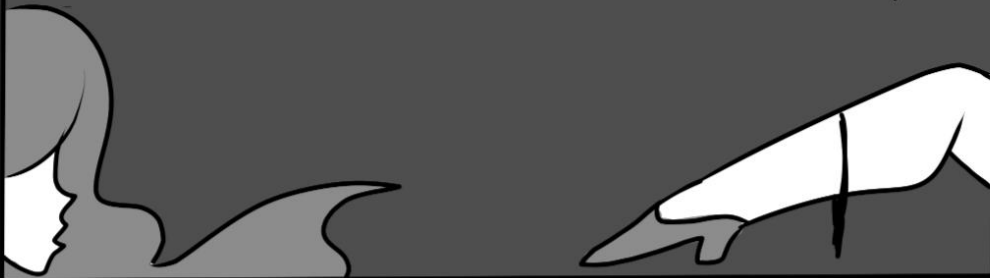






Brothel Whorehouse

The Home to the Sluttiest Harlots That Have Ever Tramped



YOU
AGAIN
?!



PLAFT

