

ADULTS ONLY

SICK PUPPY PRESS COMICS



"BOYS WILL BE GIRLS"

Story & Art by Fraylim

Script by KK • Color & Ink by Joe Six-Pack

LOOK
ALL YOU
WANT,
WARREN!

BECAUSE
IN THREE
MONTHS...

THIS
IS WHAT YOU'LL
SEE IN THE
MIRROR!





AND THIS YEAR'S WINNER IS...

OUR LOVELY CONTESTANT NUMBER FOUR, THE RAVISHING YOUNG...

MISS DARCY WARREN!

DARCY! DARCY!

DIDN'T YOU HEAR THE JUDGE? YOU'VE WON! OH, I'M SO JEALOUS!



IT'S EVERY GIRLS DREAM TO WIN A BEAUTY PAGEANT...

...ESPECIALLY AT SUMMER CAMP...

BUT CAMP SUMMER BLOSSOM IS NO *ORDINARY* SUMMER CAMP -- AND THESE ARE NO *ORDINARY* GIRLS...

BECAUSE HERE, THE CAMPERS WILL FIND THAT....

BOYS Will Be Girls

STORY & ART BY FRAYLIM, SCRIPT BY KK, COLOR, INK & EDITING BY JOE SIX-PACK

BACK AT THE LAKE, DARCY IS CONGRATULATED AGAIN BY HER BEST FRIEND *TIFFANY* AND THE OTHER GIRLS... BUT STILL SEEMS *STRANGELY GLUM!*

WHAT ARE YOU *POUTING* FOR?

YOU *WON!*

I'M NOT *POUTING*.

JUST...
THINKING.

DARCY'S THOUGHTS ARE RUSHING BACK IN TIME, TO THE START OF THE YEAR, BEFORE SHE HAD EVER HEARD OF *CAMP SUMMER BLOSSOM*... BOY, HAD THINGS BEEN DIFFERENT!

AND TO THINK I HAD TO *CONVINCE* YOU TO ENTER!

OF COURSE, IT PROBABLY DIDN'T HURT THAT YOUR *TA-TAS* ARE GROWING FASTER THAN ANYBODY ELSE'S.

DON'T *REMIND* ME!

3

BUT IT SEEMED LIKE *TIFFANY* AND THE OTHER CAMPERS HAD *FORGOTTEN* THAT THEY HADN'T EXACTLY SIGNED UP EXPECTING TO *STRUT* THEIR *STUFF* IN TEENSY-WEENSY *BIKINIS*...

WHAT'S *WRONG*, *DARCY*?

IT'S NOTHING, *TIFFANY*.

REALLY.

WE'RE *BEST FRIENDS*, GIRL. TELL ME!

I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH WE'VE... YOU KNOW... *CHANGED*.

I CAN REMEMBER *CHECKING OUT* GIRLS IN THEIR BATHING SUITS, AND *NOW*...

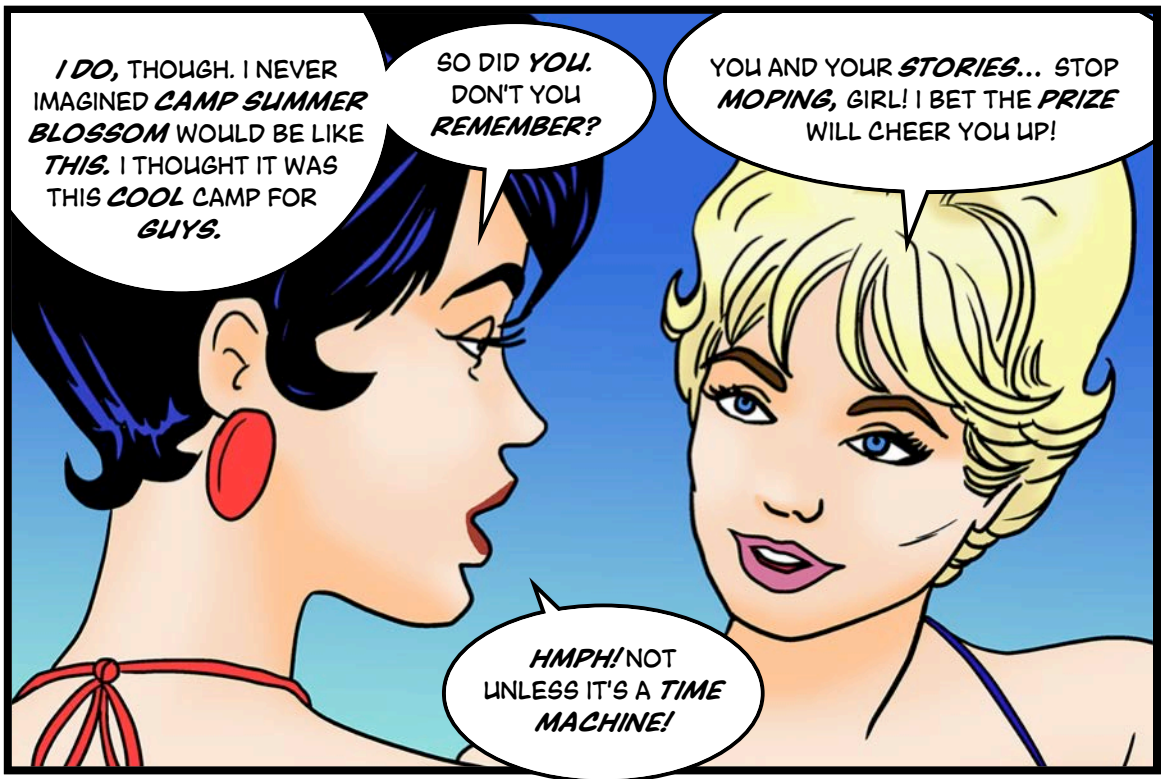
VERY FUNNY, *TIFFANY*. YOU KNOW VERY WELL THAT'S JUST SOME *WEIRD HALLUCINATION*.

CHECKING OUT GIRLS? DON'T YOU MEAN *HUNKY GUYS*,

LIKE THAT *BASKETBALL PLAYER* YOU KEEP DREAMING ABOUT?

ANYWAY, I JUST WISH I HAD HAD THE *SENSE* TO TEAR THAT LETTER UP WHEN I GOT IT!

OH, YOU DON'T *MEAN* THAT!



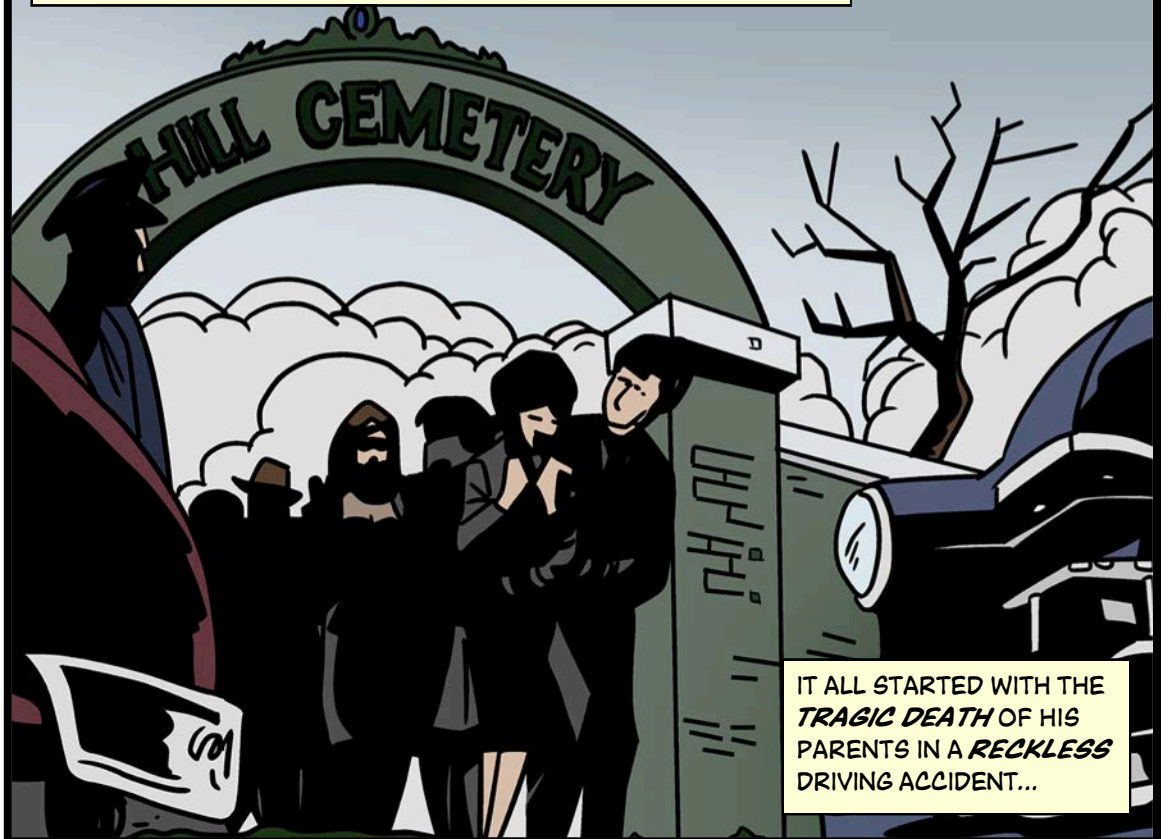
I DO, THOUGH. I NEVER IMAGINED *CAMP SUMMER BLOSSOM* WOULD BE LIKE *THIS*. I THOUGHT IT WAS THIS *COOL* CAMP FOR *GUYS*.

SO DID YOU. DON'T YOU REMEMBER?

YOU AND YOUR *STORIES*... STOP *MOPING*, GIRL! I BET THE *PRIZE* WILL CHEER YOU UP!

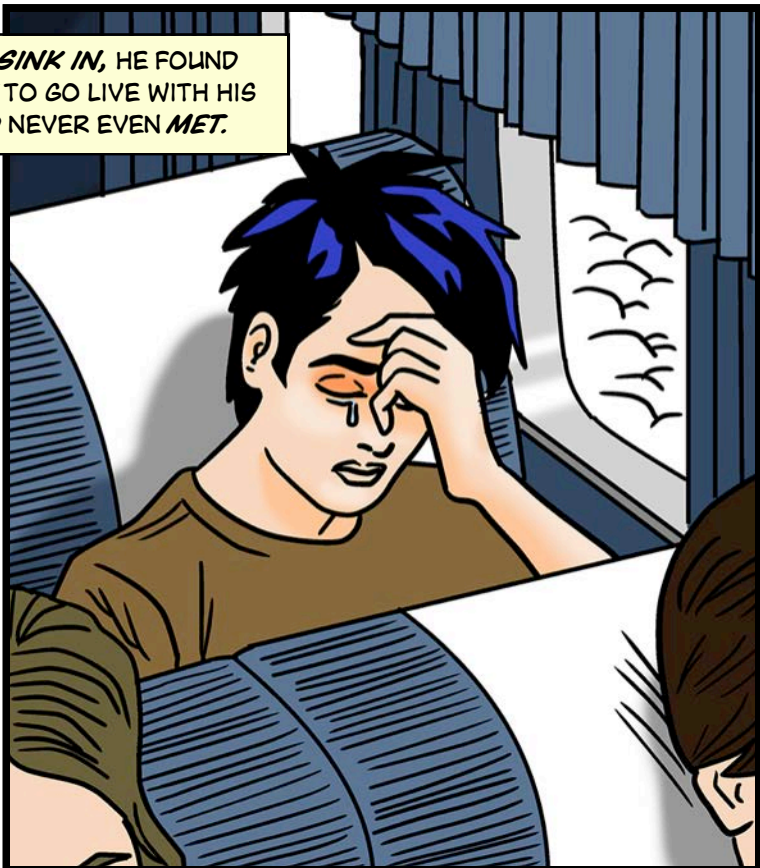
HMPH! NOT UNLESS IT'S A *TIME MACHINE*!

EVEN *WITHOUT* A TIME MACHINE, *DARCY* COULD PICTURE, *CLEAR AS DAY*, THE EVENTS THAT HAD LED UP TO A BOY NAMED *WARREN DARCY* RECEIVING THAT MYSTERIOUS LETTER.



IT ALL STARTED WITH THE *TRAGIC DEATH* OF HIS PARENTS IN A *RECKLESS* DRIVING ACCIDENT...

BEFORE THINGS COULD EVEN *SINK IN*, HE FOUND HIMSELF PACKED ON A *PLANE* TO GO LIVE WITH HIS *GRANDMOTHER*, WHOM HE'D NEVER EVEN *MET*.



HE WAS *FULL OF NERVES* AS HE WENT TO THE FRONT DOOR. ALL HE *KNEW* ABOUT THE WOMAN WAS SHE HAD A BIT OF A *REPUTATION...* AS A REAL *MAN-HATER!*



WARREN'S GRANDMA WAS, INDEED, NONE TOO KEEN ON HAVING A DIRTY, UNKEPT BOY IN THE HOUSE...



BUT HE DID TAKE AFTER HIS POOR MOTHER --

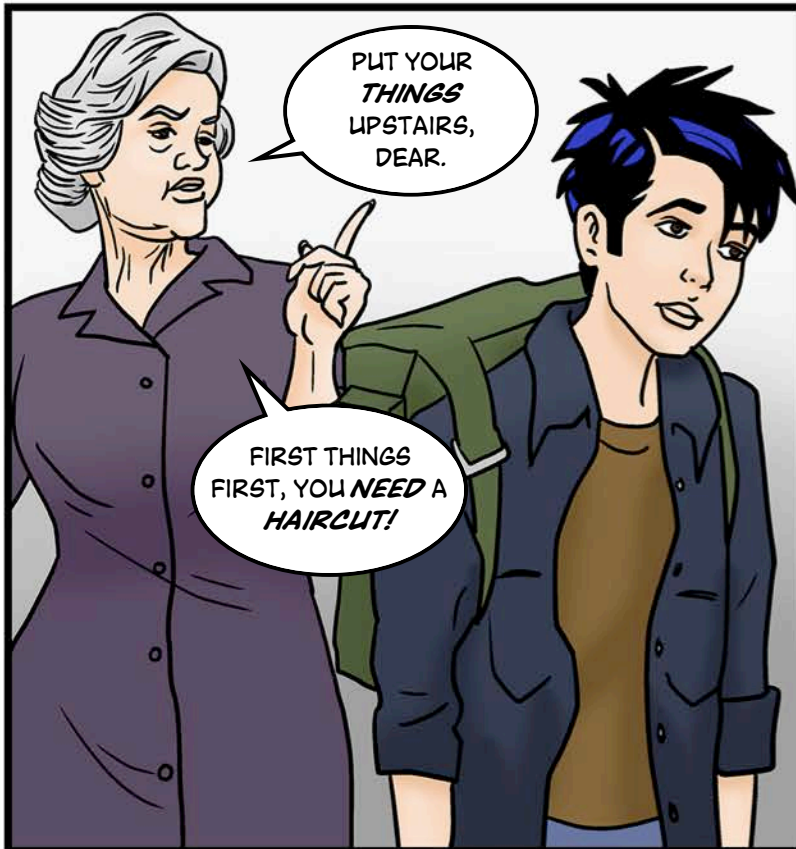


WITH THOSE SOFT FEATURES AND BIG, INNOCENT EYES!

MAYBE HER LITTLE PLAN MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE AFTER ALL...

PUT YOUR THINGS UPSTAIRS, DEAR.

FIRST THINGS FIRST, YOU NEED A HAIRCUT!



CUSHY ROOM...

AND I GUESS I COULD USE A TRIM...



HIS *GRANDMOTHER* WASTED NO TIME IN GIVING HIM A *FRESH START*...

AND APPARENTLY THAT NECESSITATED NOT ONLY A *TRIM*, BUT ALSO A *MANICURE*...



...AND A *NEW STYLE*.

AREN'T THESE A LITTLE *SHORT*?

THAT'S THE *STYLE*, DEAR. THEY'RE CALLED *CAPRIS!* FROM CALIFORNIA!



HE WASN'T SURE HE *LIKED* THEM, BUT FORGOT ALL ABOUT THAT WHEN HIS *GRANDMA* ANNOUNCED...

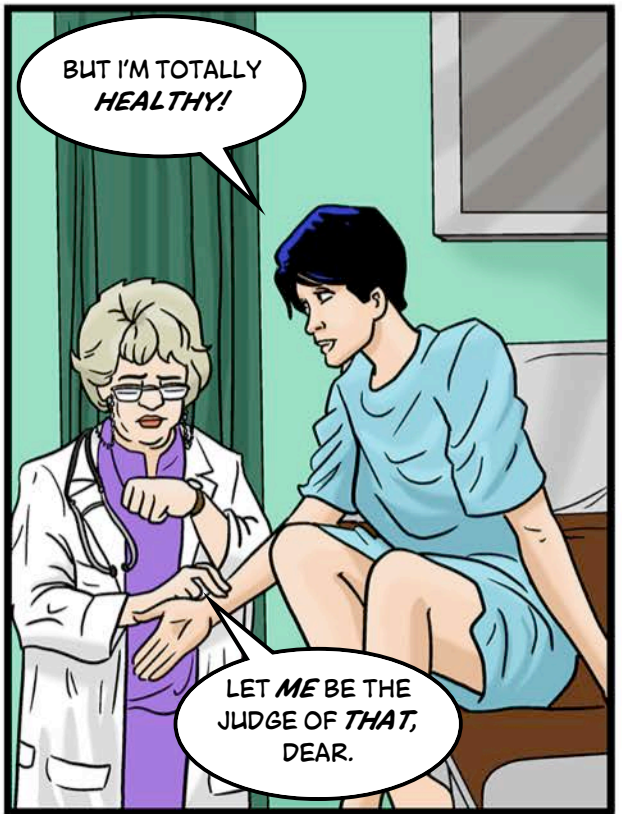


THEY WERE HEADING TO HIS *DOCTOR'S APPOINTMENT!*



I KNOW THE **SIGN** SAYS **GYNECOLOGIST**, BUT **DON'T WORRY!**

I'VE DEALT WITH **PLENTY** OF **NICE BOYS** LIKE YOU!



BUT I'M **TOTALLY HEALTHY!**

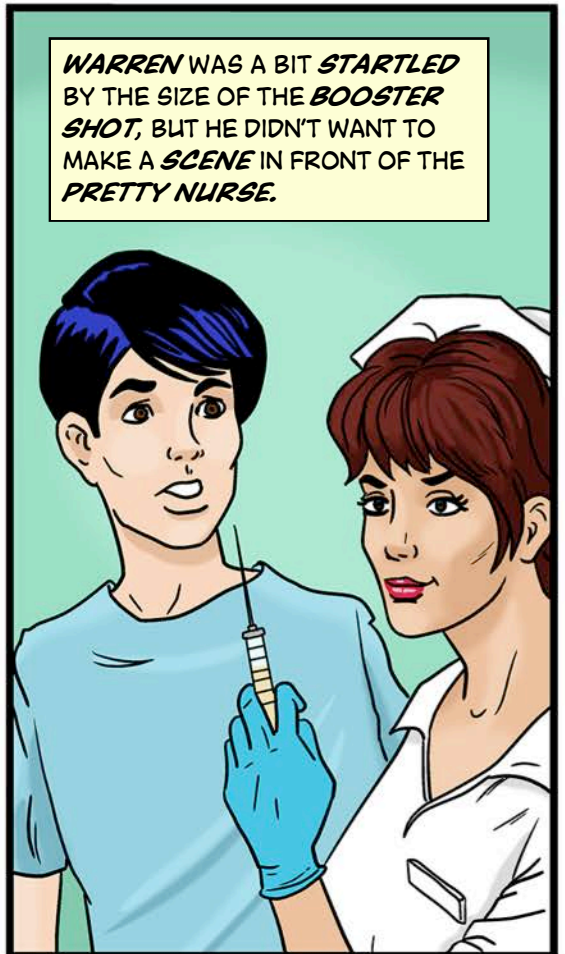
LET **ME** BE THE **JUDGE** OF **THAT**, **DEAR.**



YES, IT'S **JUST** AS YOUR **GRANDMOTHER** SAID. **VITAMIN DEFICIENCY!**

NO WONDER THE **POOR DEAR** IS SO **THIN.**

I **WOULD** LIKE TO PUT ON A FEW **POUNDS...**



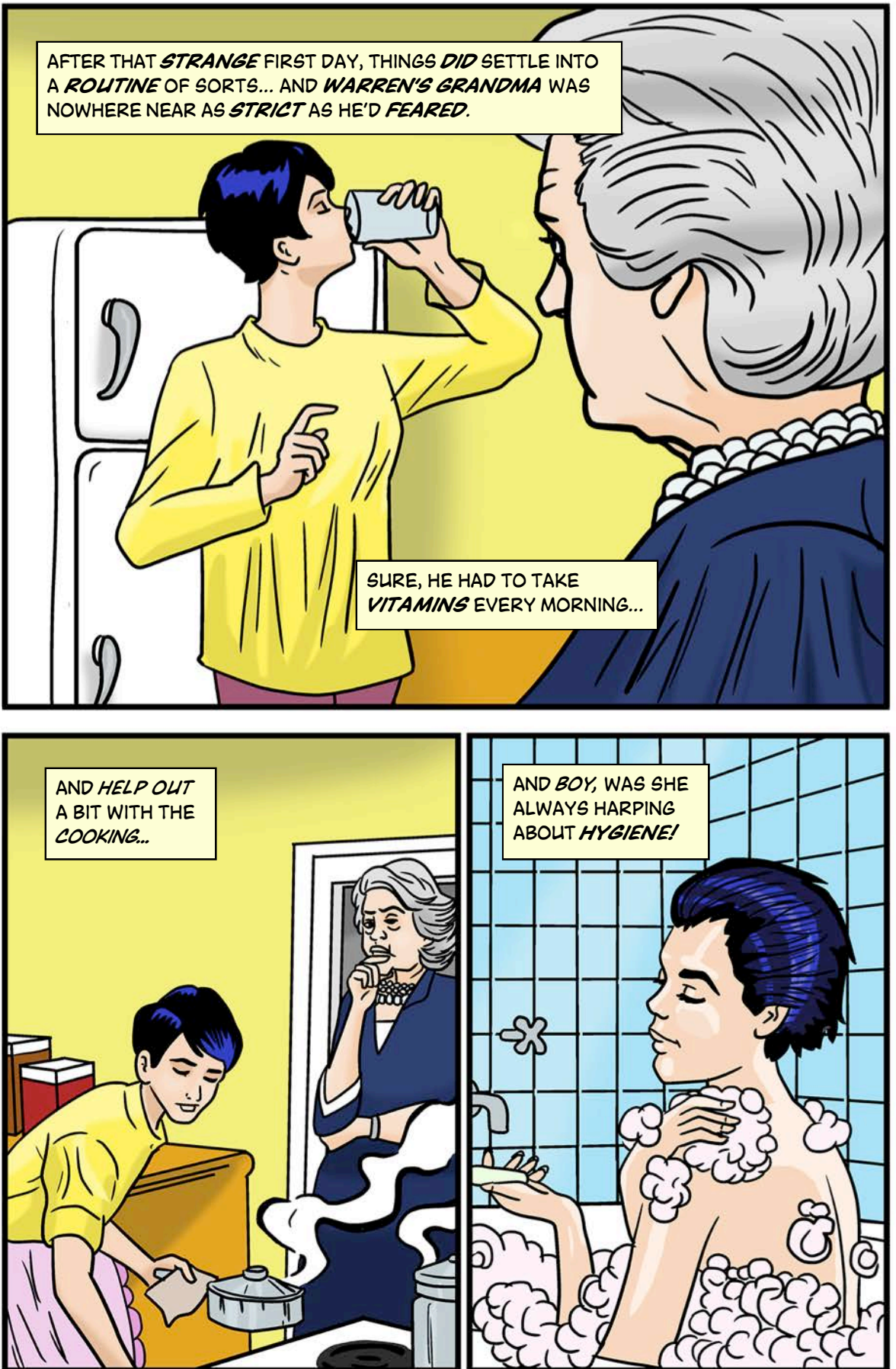
WARREN WAS A BIT **STARTLED** BY THE SIZE OF THE **BOOSTER SHOT**, BUT HE DIDN'T WANT TO MAKE A **SCENE** IN FRONT OF THE **PRETTY NURSE.**

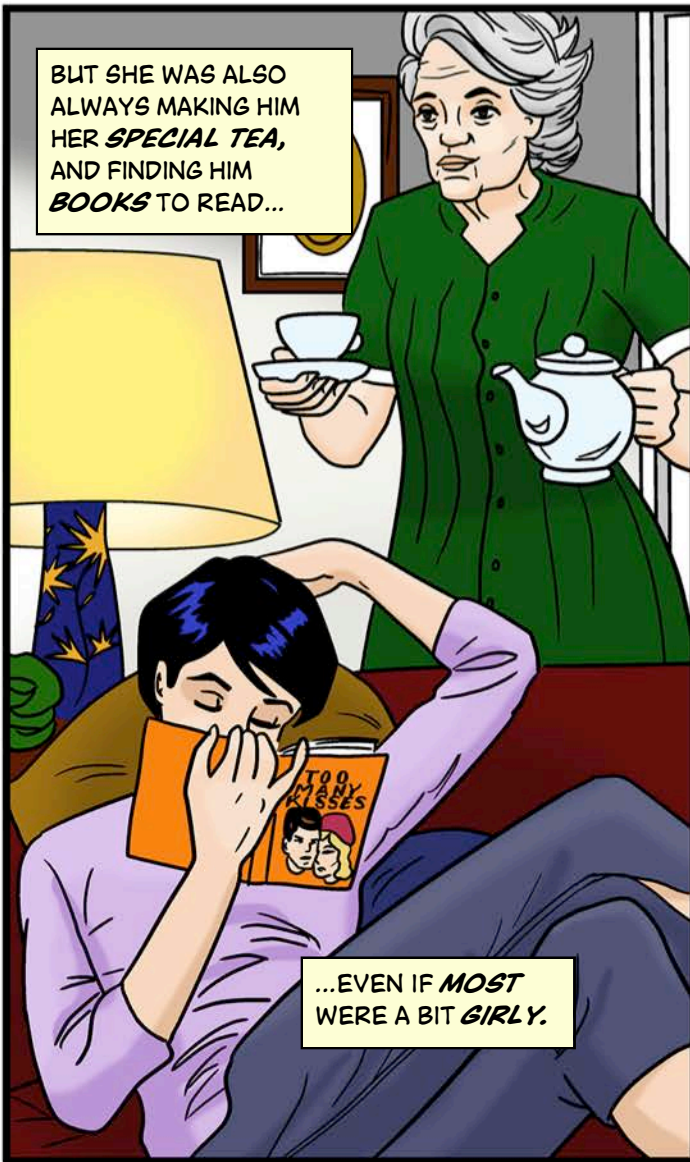
AFTER THAT *STRANGE* FIRST DAY, THINGS *DID* SETTLE INTO A *ROUTINE* OF SORTS... AND *WARREN'S GRANDMA* WAS NOWHERE NEAR AS *STRICT* AS HE'D *FEARED*.

SURE, HE HAD TO TAKE *VITAMINS* EVERY MORNING...

AND *HELP OUT* A BIT WITH THE *COOKING*...

AND *BOY*, WAS SHE ALWAYS *HARPING* ABOUT *HYGIENE!*





BUT SHE WAS ALSO ALWAYS MAKING HIM HER *SPECIAL* TEA, AND FINDING HIM *BOOKS* TO READ...

...EVEN IF *MOST* WERE A BIT *GIRLY*.



AND HIS GRANDMOTHER WAS ALWAYS BRINGING HOME *GIFTS* FOR HIM...

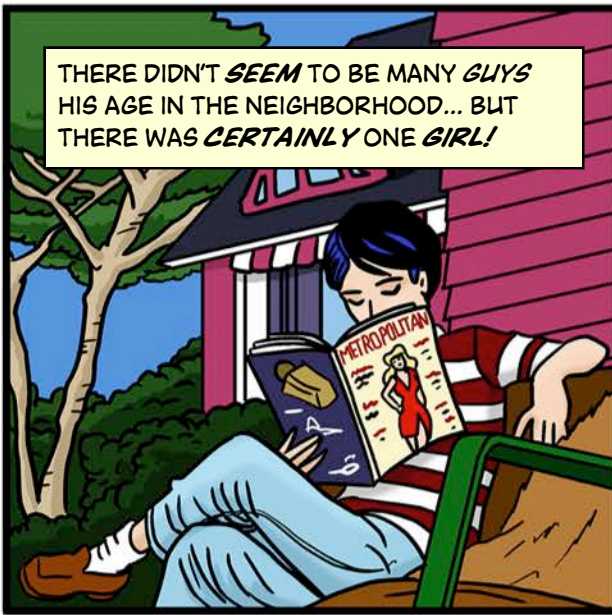
GRANDMA BOUGHT ME *ANOTHER* PINK NIGHT SHIRT!?



SO *WARREN* DIDN'T MIND *HELPING* OUT AROUND THE HOUSE A LITTLE...

EVEN *STROKES*.

SHE'S BEEN VERY NICE TO ME, ALTHOUGH THIS *FRILLY* APRON IS A BIT *MUCH!*



THERE DIDN'T *SEEM* TO BE MANY *GUYS* HIS AGE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD... BUT THERE WAS *CERTAINLY* ONE *GIRL!*



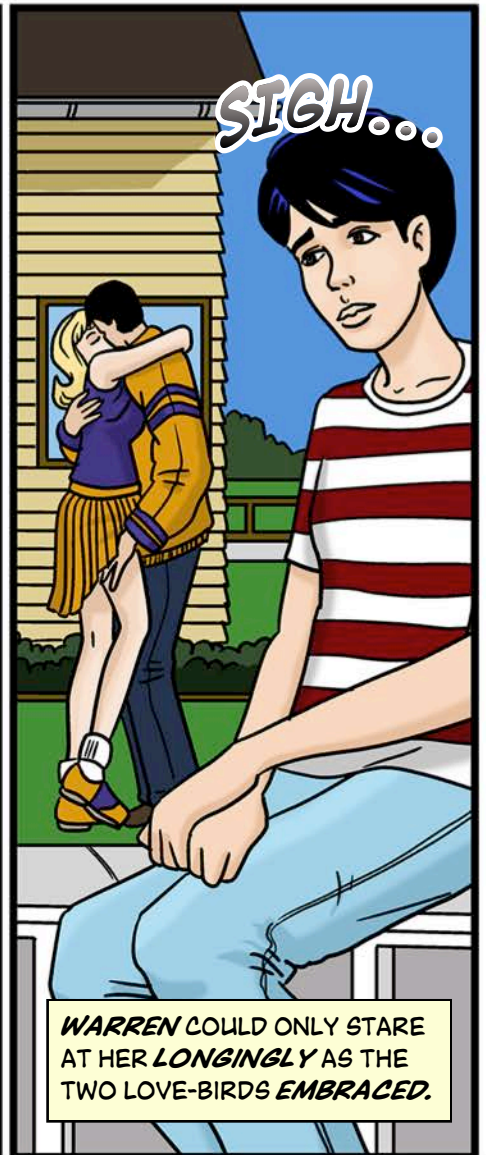
IS *TRACY* WAVING TO *ME?*



H-HI, *TRACY!*

JUST KEEPING IT *COOL* HERE ON THE PORCH!

BUT OF *COURSE*, SHE WAS WAVING TO HER *HUNKY* BOYFRIEND.



SIGH...

WARREN COULD ONLY STARE AT HER *LONGINGLY* AS THE TWO LOVE-BIRDS *EMBRACED*.



THE *VERY NEXT DAY*, HOWEVER, *WARREN* WAS PULLED OUT OF HIS *FUNK* BY A LETTER ADDRESSED *JUST TO HIM*.

HE HAD NEVER GOTTEN A LETTER *ADDRESSED TO HIM* BEFORE, AND *WASN'T* EXPECTING IT.

CAMP SUMMER BLOSSOM? WHAT COULD *THAT* BE?

FORTUNATELY, HIS *GRANDMA* HAD HEARD *ALL ABOUT* IT!

IT'S AN *EXCLUSIVE CAMP*, *WARREN*. IT'S JUST FOR *YOUNG MEN*. AND *VERY PRESTIGIOUS*.

IT'S QUITE AN *HONOR* FOR YOU TO BE *ACCEPTED!*

SOUNDS *NEAT...* BUT I'VE NEVER EVEN *HEARD OF* IT!

WARREN REALLY LIKED THE SOUND OF A *CAMP* ON ITS OWN *EXCLUSIVE RESORT*, AND THREE MONTHS OF *CANOEING, ARCHERY, HIKING* AND *SPORTS*, ESPECIALLY WITH A *GROUP OF GUYS* HIS *OWN AGE*.



WHY DID THEY PICK *ME*, THOUGH?

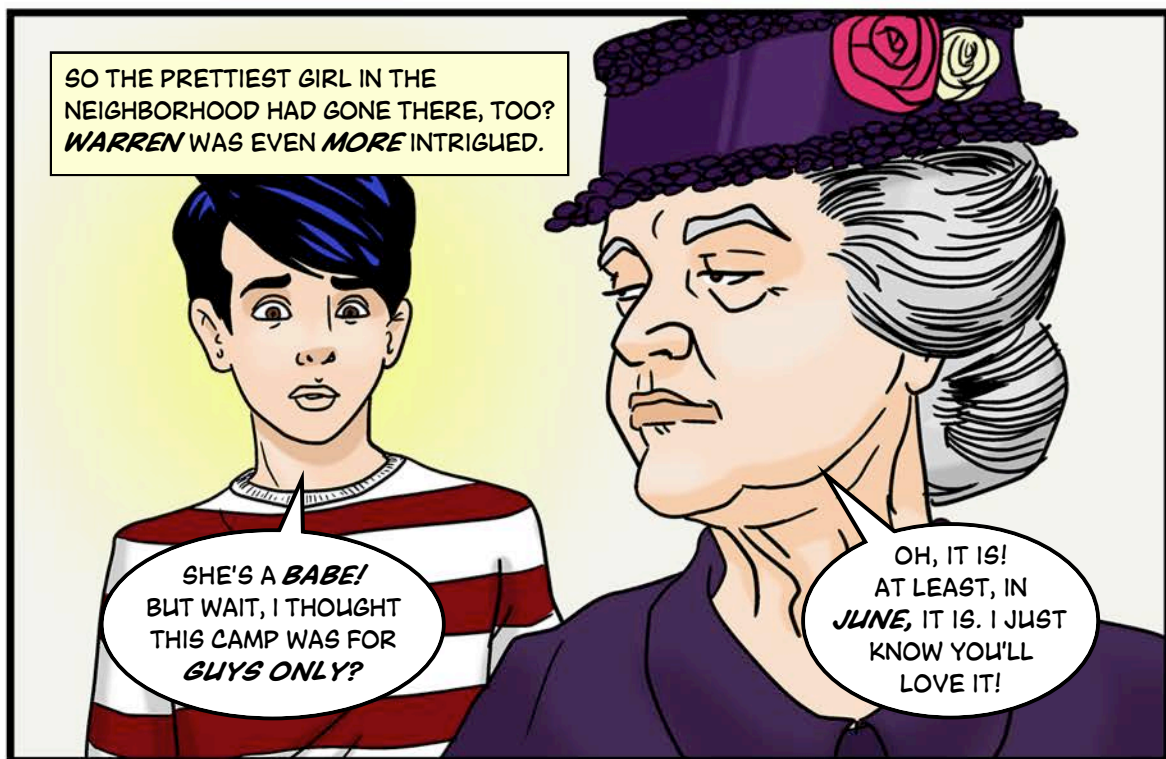
COUNT YOURSELF *LUCKY*, DEAR. THEY ONLY ACCEPT YOUNG MEN WITH REAL *POTENTIAL*, FROM WHAT I'VE READ!



THAT BROUGHT A *GRIN* TO *WARREN'S* FACE. SO HE WASN'T THE BIGGEST OR STRONGEST, BUT OBVIOUSLY HE HAD *SOMETHING* SPECIAL GOING FOR HIM!

I THINK YOU KNOW AN *ALUMNI*, AS WELL! THAT LOVELY YOUNG *TRACY*?

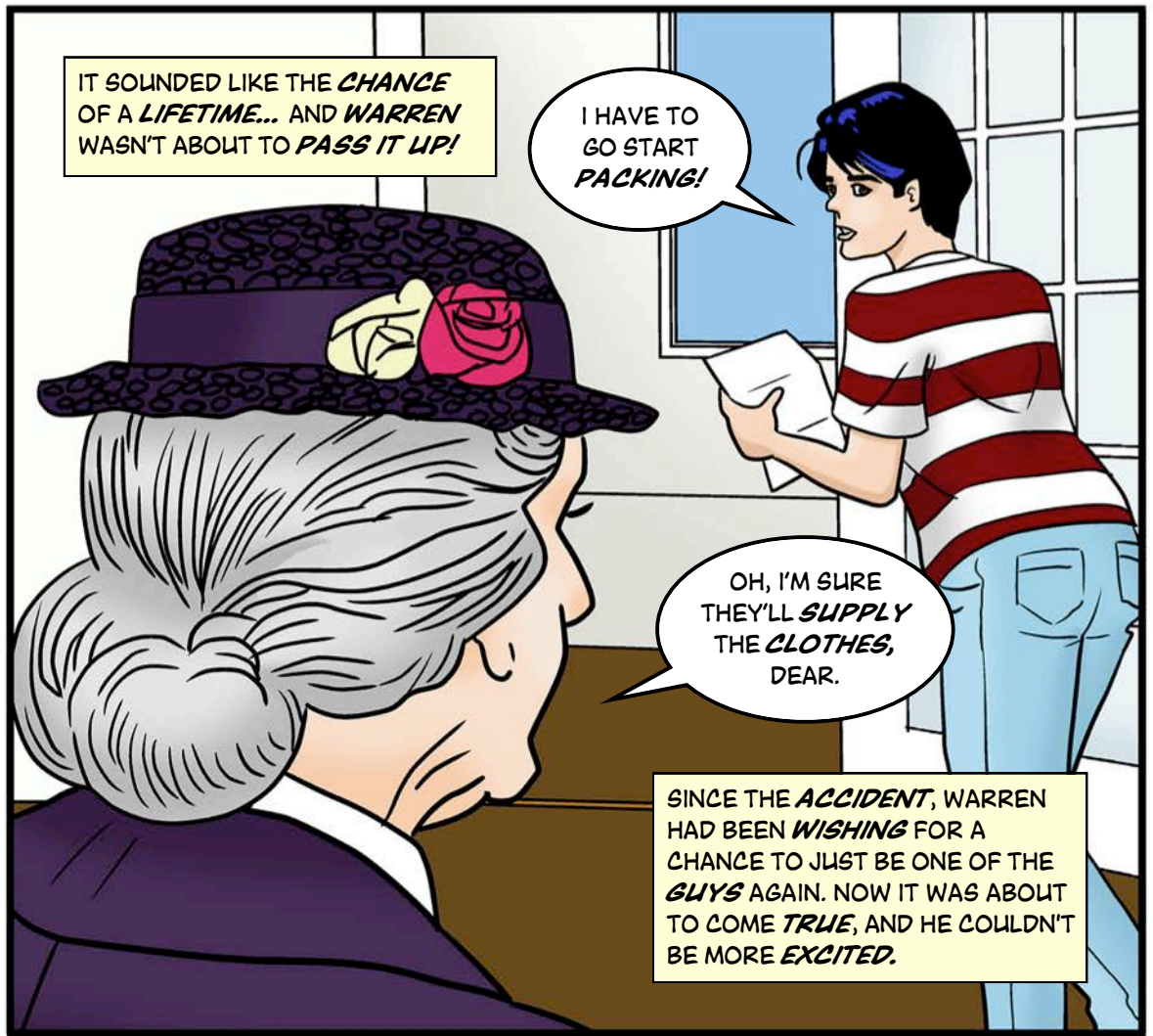
YOU'VE CERTAINLY *OGLED* HER OFTEN ENOUGH!



SO THE PRETTIEST GIRL IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD HAD GONE THERE, TOO? *WARREN* WAS EVEN *MORE* INTRIGUED.

SHE'S A *BABE!* BUT WAIT, I THOUGHT THIS CAMP WAS FOR *GUYS* ONLY?

OH, IT IS! AT LEAST, IN *JUNE*, IT IS. I JUST KNOW YOU'LL LOVE IT!

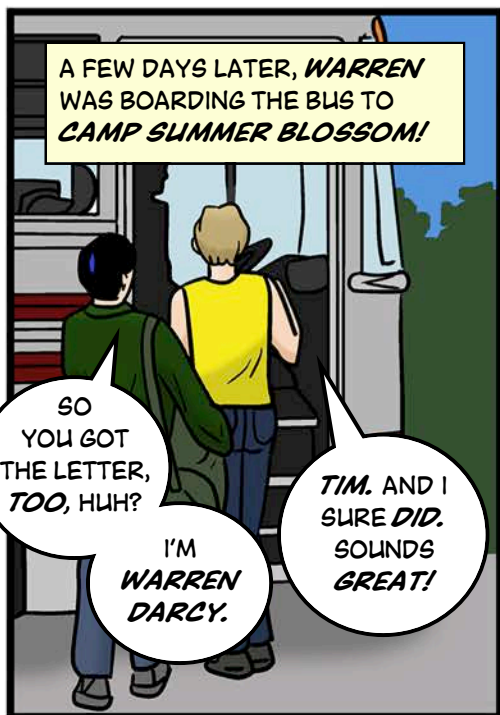


IT SOUNDED LIKE THE *CHANCE* OF A *LIFETIME...* AND *WARREN* WASN'T ABOUT TO *PASS IT UP!*

I HAVE TO GO START *PACKING!*

OH, I'M SURE THEY'LL *SUPPLY* THE *CLOTHES,* DEAR.

SINCE THE *ACCIDENT,* WARREN HAD BEEN *WISHING* FOR A CHANCE TO JUST BE ONE OF THE *GUYS* AGAIN. NOW IT WAS ABOUT TO COME *TRUE,* AND HE COULDN'T BE MORE *EXCITED.*



A FEW DAYS LATER, *WARREN* WAS BOARDING THE BUS TO *CAMP SUMMER BLOSSOM!*

SO YOU GOT THE LETTER, TOO, HUH?

I'M *WARREN DARCY.*

TIM. AND I SURE *DID.* SOUNDS GREAT!



YOU THINK THEY'LL HAVE A *MOTORBOAT?* OR A *JET SKI!?*

FROM WHAT MY *MOM* TOLD ME, THEY HAVE *EVERYTHING!*

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GET THIS BUS *ROLLING!*

AS THE BUS *SPED* TOWARDS THEIR *DESTINATION*, *WARREN* COULDN'T *HELP* BUT BE CAUGHT UP IN THE *EXCITEMENT*. NOT ONLY WAS *CAMP* GONNA BE GREAT, BUT *TIM* WAS AN INSTANT FRIEND.



Summer Blossom
PRIVATE PROPERTY

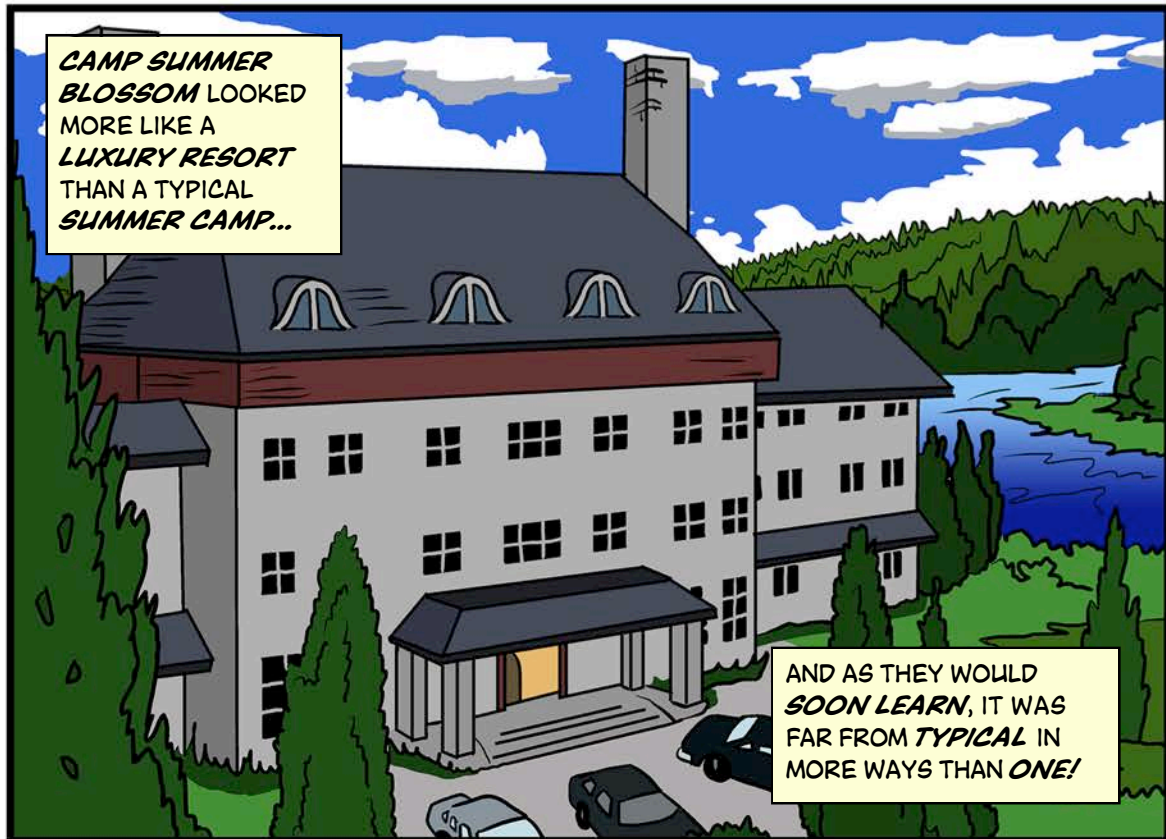
LOOK, THERE'S THE *SIGN!*



AND THERE'S THE *PLACE!*



CAMP SUMMER BLOSSOM LOOKED MORE LIKE A *LUXURY RESORT* THAN A TYPICAL *SUMMER CAMP...*



AND AS THEY WOULD *SOON LEARN*, IT WAS FAR FROM *TYPICAL* IN MORE WAYS THAN *ONE!*

AS EVERYONE TROOPED OFF THE *BUS* AND INTO THE *LOBBY*...



SEE SOMETHING *WEIRD* ABOUT THAT *GUY* OVER THERE?

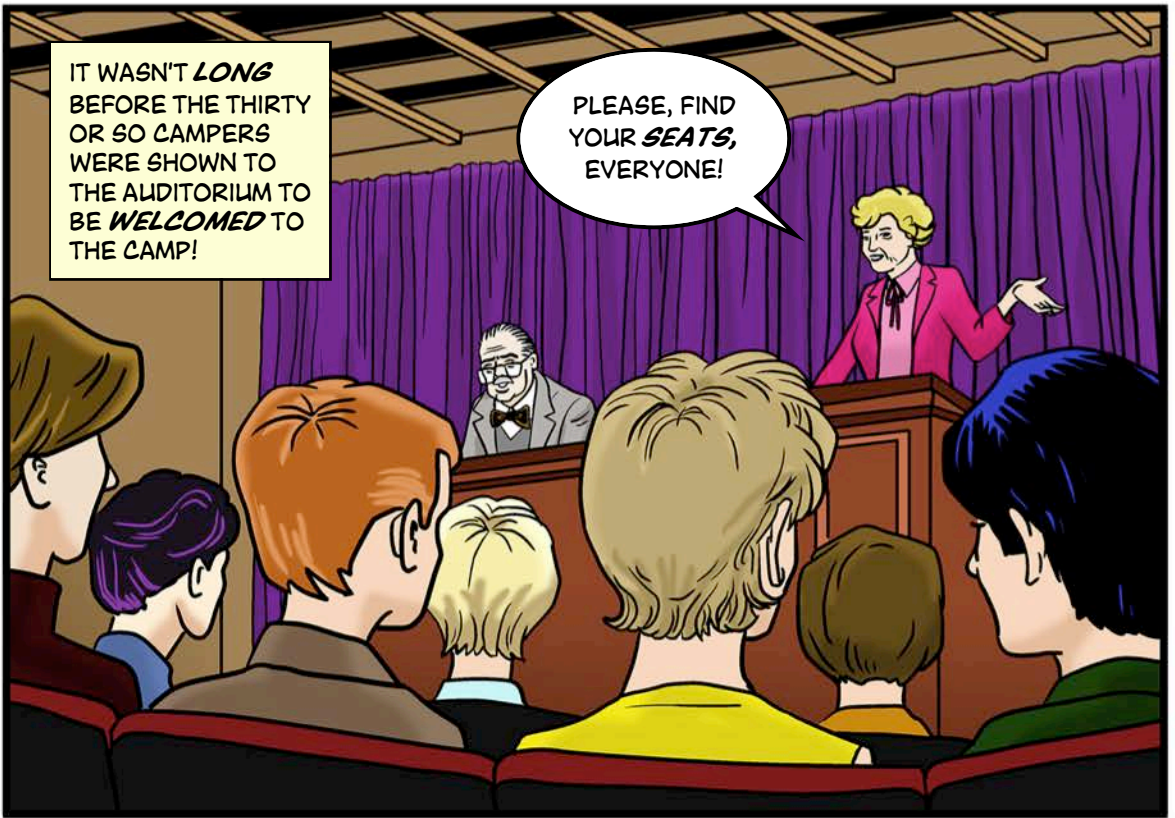
LOOK *CLOSELY!* IS HE...?



NO *DOUBT* ABOUT IT! HE'S WEARING *MAKE-UP* AND HIS *EARS* ARE *PIERCED!*

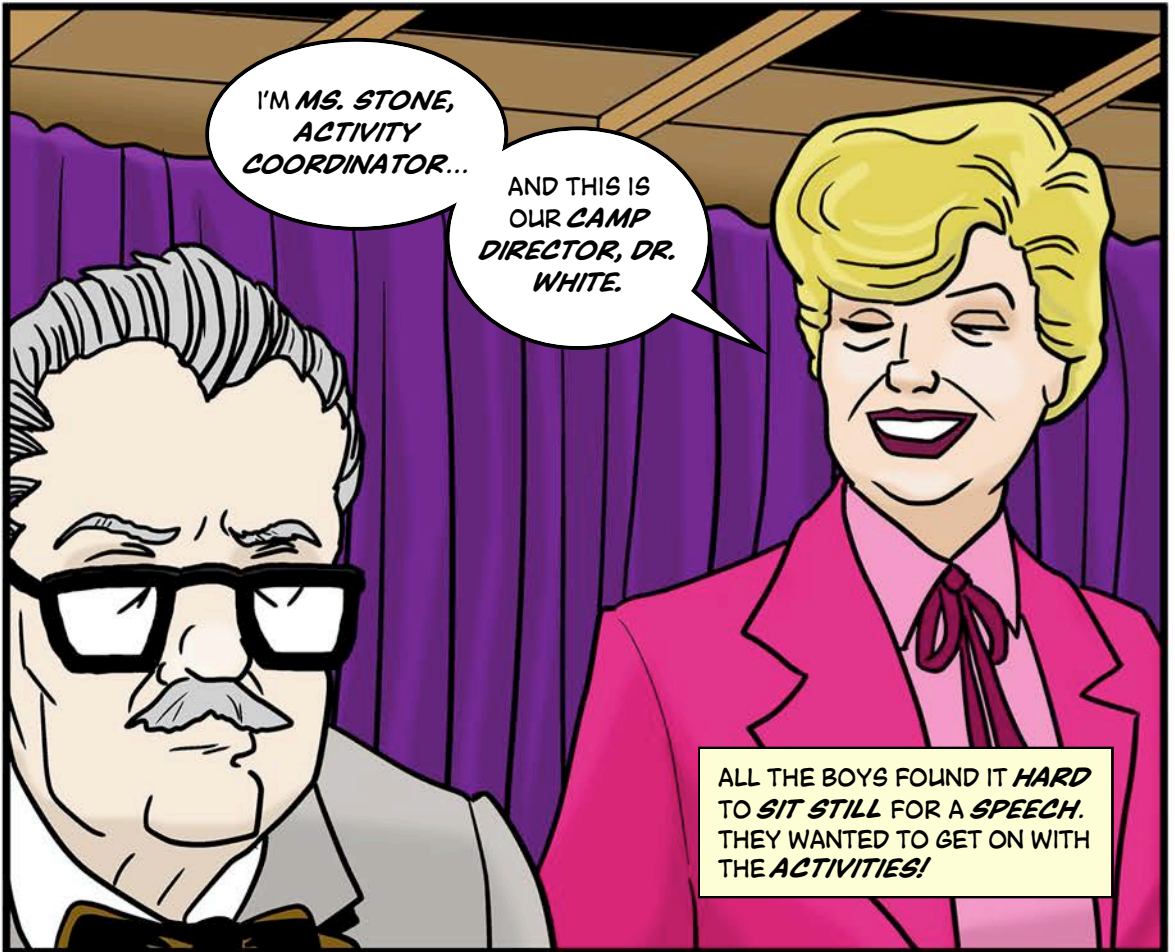
WHAT A *SISSY!* WHY'D THEY PICK *HIM?*

Welcome Campers!
Summer Blossom



IT WASN'T *LONG* BEFORE THE THIRTY OR SO CAMPERS WERE SHOWN TO THE AUDITORIUM TO BE *WELCOMED* TO THE CAMP!

PLEASE, FIND YOUR *SEATS*, EVERYONE!



I'M *MS. STONE*, *ACTIVITY COORDINATOR*...

AND THIS IS OUR *CAMP DIRECTOR*, *DR. WHITE*.

ALL THE BOYS FOUND IT *HARD* TO *SIT STILL* FOR A *SPEECH*. THEY WANTED TO GET ON WITH THE *ACTIVITIES*!



THANK YOU,
MS. STONE.

AND THANKS TO *ALL*
OF YOU FOR COMING TO
CAMP SUMMER
BLOSSOM!

I'M SURE YOU'RE ALL VERY
EXCITED TO GET STARTED ON A
SUMMER LIKE *NO OTHER*.

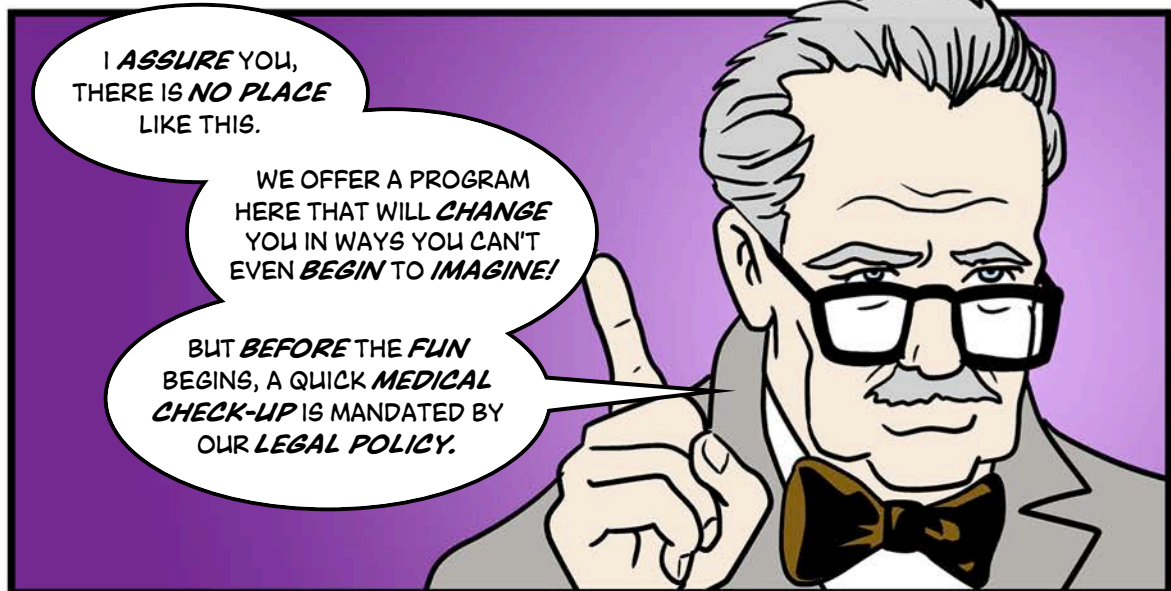
YOU'LL *LOVE* THE
ACTIVITIES WE HAVE
PLANNED!



HE LOOKS MORE
LIKE A *SCIENTIST*
THAN A *CAMP*
COUNSELOR.

HE'S SO
OLD!

SHH!



I *ASSURE* YOU,
THERE IS *NO PLACE*
LIKE THIS.

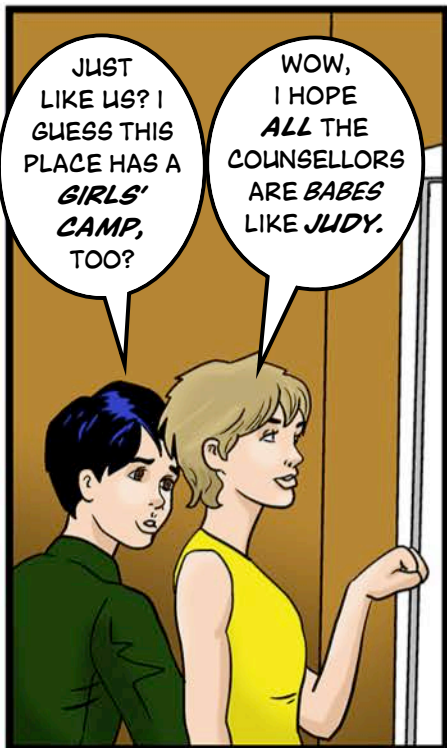
WE OFFER A PROGRAM
HERE THAT WILL *CHANGE*
YOU IN WAYS YOU CAN'T
EVEN *BEGIN TO IMAGINE!*

BUT *BEFORE* THE *FUN*
BEGINS, A QUICK *MEDICAL*
CHECK-UP IS MANDATED BY
OUR *LEGAL POLICY*.



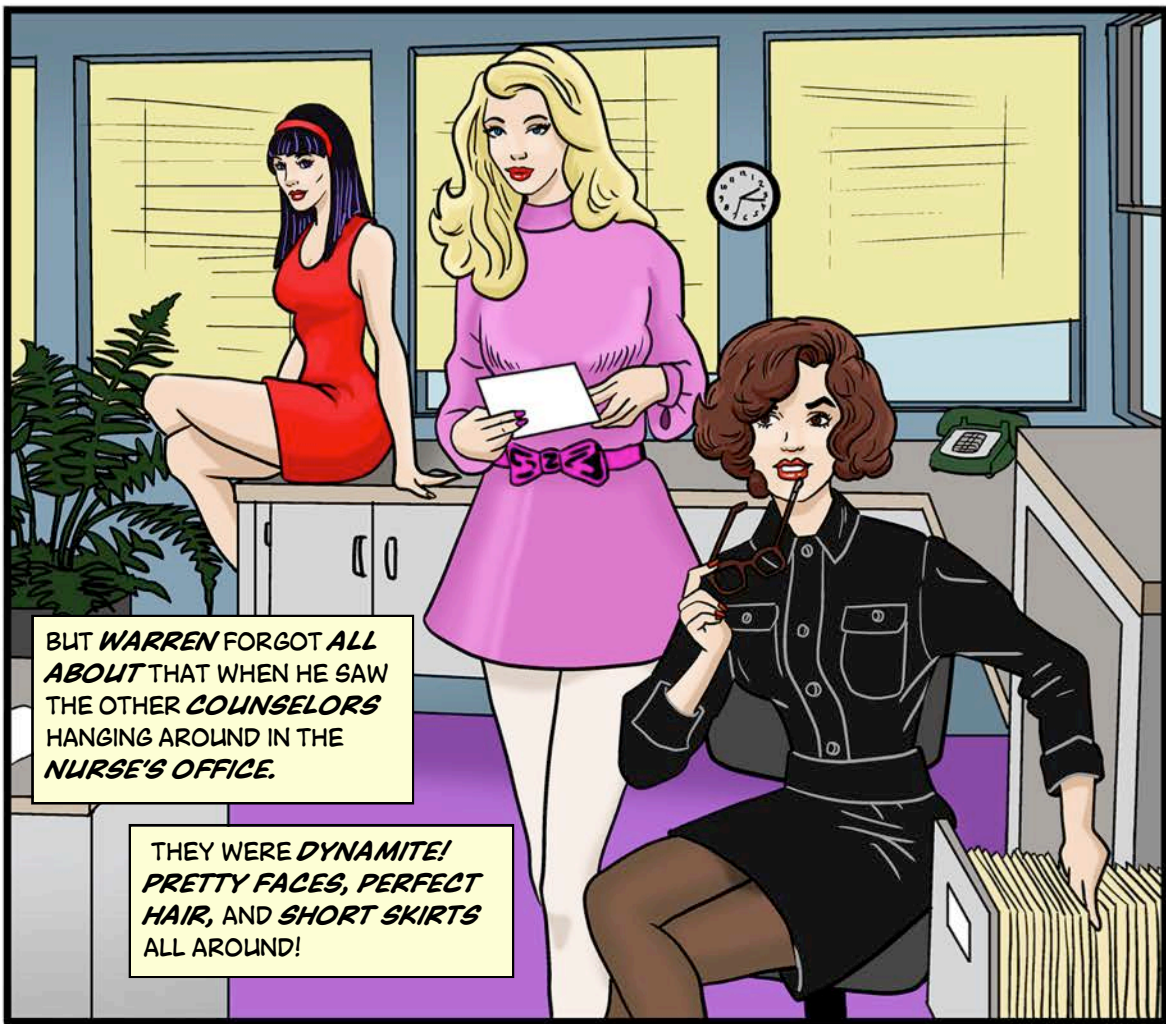
THE *NURSE* IS READY FOR YOU NOW, BOYS. I'M *JUDY*, ONE OF YOUR *COUNSELORS!*

OF COURSE, I USED TO BE A *CAMPER* JUST LIKE YOU.



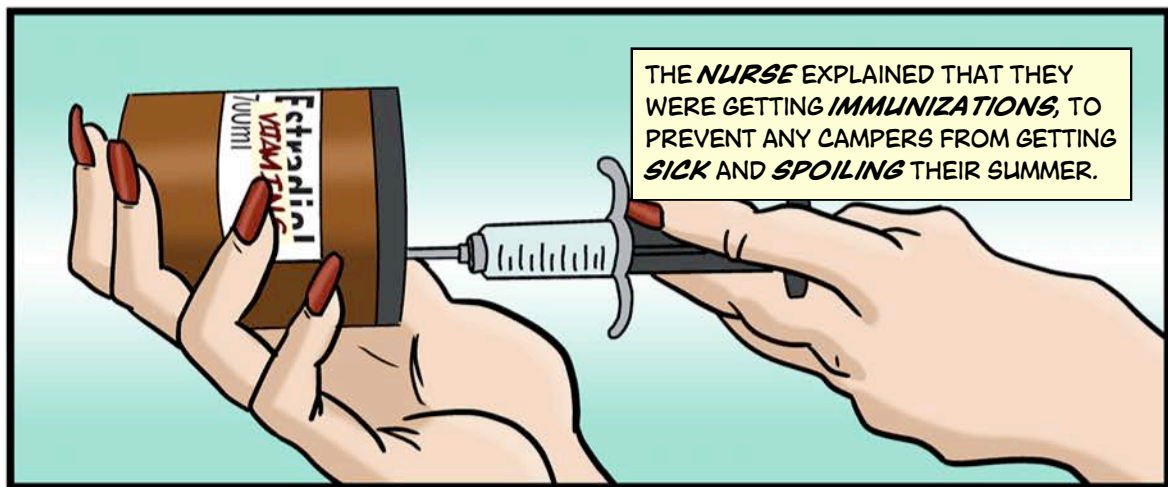
JUST LIKE US? I GUESS THIS PLACE HAS A *GIRLS' CAMP*, TOO?

WOW, I HOPE ALL THE *COUNSELLORS* ARE *BABES* LIKE *JUDY*.



BUT *WARREN* FORGOT ALL ABOUT THAT WHEN HE SAW THE OTHER *COUNSELORS* HANGING AROUND IN THE *NURSE'S OFFICE*.

THEY WERE *DYNAMITE!* *PRETTY FACES*, *PERFECT HAIR*, AND *SHORT SKIRTS* ALL AROUND!



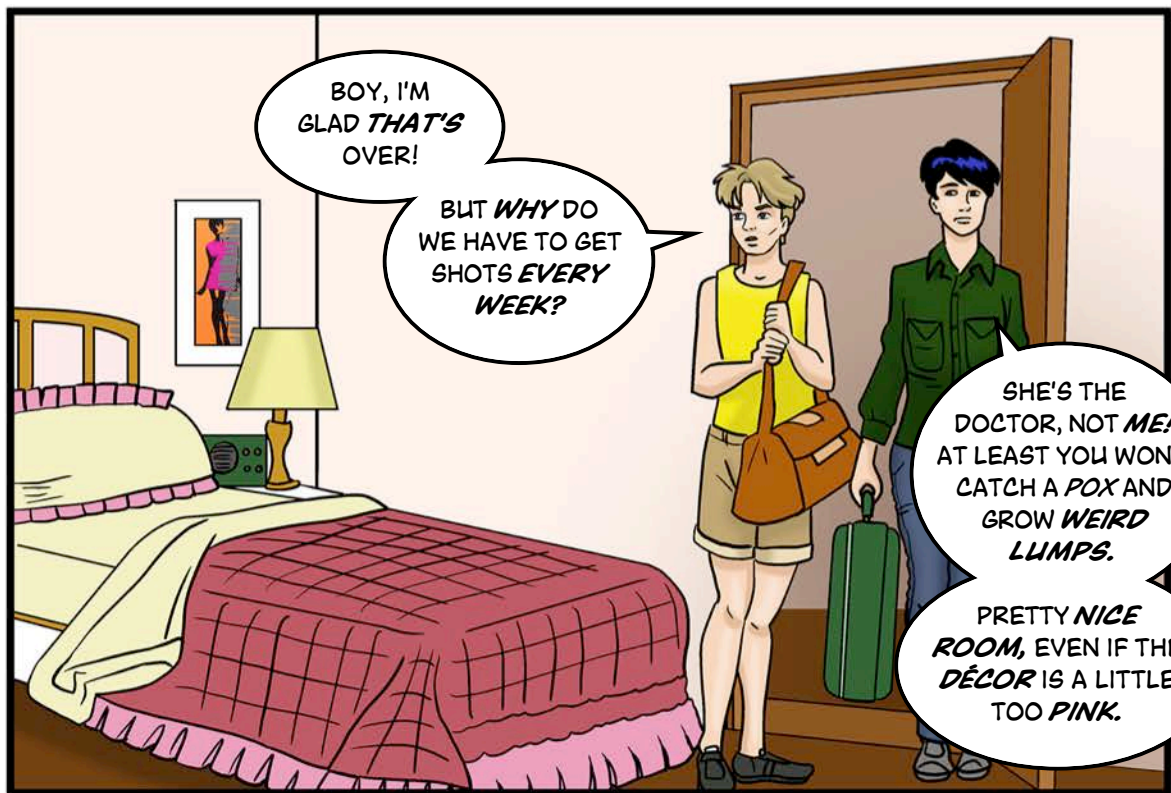
THE *NURSE* EXPLAINED THAT THEY WERE GETTING *IMMUNIZATIONS*, TO PREVENT ANY CAMPERS FROM GETTING *SICK* AND *SPOILING* THEIR SUMMER.



YIKES!

THAT'S ONE *BIG* BOOSTER SHOT!

WARREN HAD TO *WONDER* WHY HE WAS GETTING SO *MANY* SHOTS LATELY. BUT AT LEAST THE *NURSE* WAS *ATTRACTIVE*.



BOY, I'M
GLAD *THAT'S*
OVER!

BUT *WHY* DO
WE HAVE TO GET
SHOTS *EVERY*
WEEK?

SHE'S THE
DOCTOR, NOT *ME!*
AT LEAST YOU WON'T
CATCH A *POX* AND
GROW *WEIRD*
LUMPS.

PRETTY *NICE*
ROOM, EVEN IF THE
DÉCOR IS A LITTLE
TOO *PINK.*



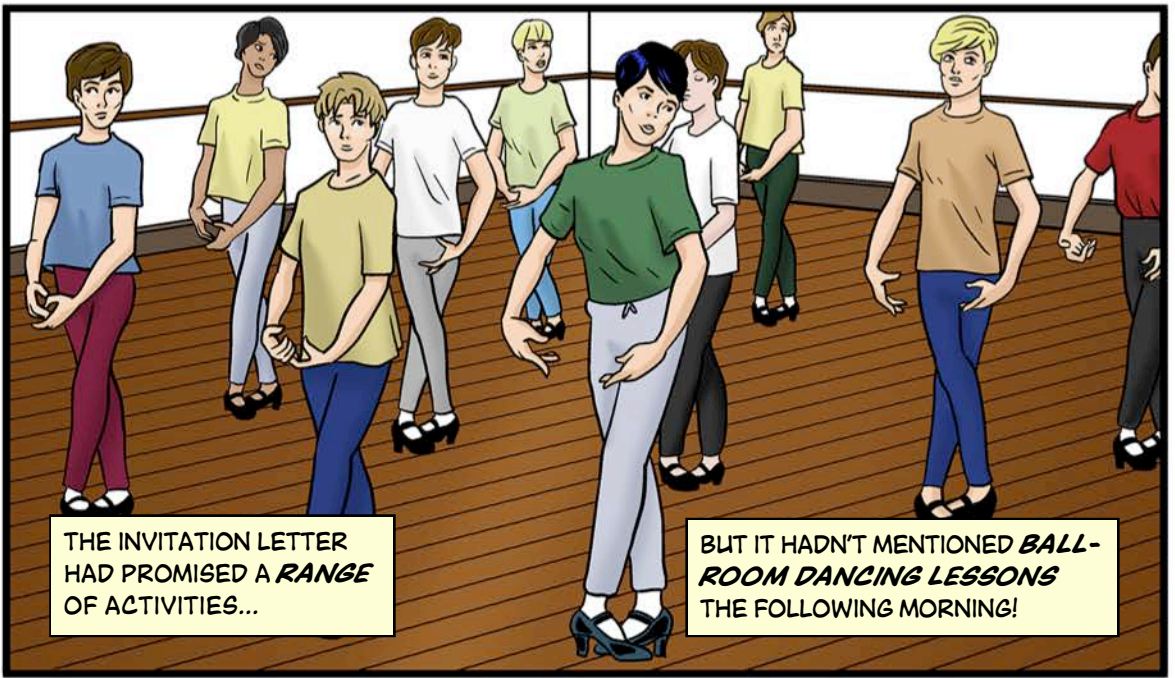
HEY, WE EACH
GET OUR OWN
RADIO!

HUH?



I THINK I'M
STILL FEELING
WOOZY FROM
THAT *SHOT.*

WELL, IT
PROBABLY
WOULDN'T *HURT*
TO GET SOME
REST BEFORE
TOMORROW
...

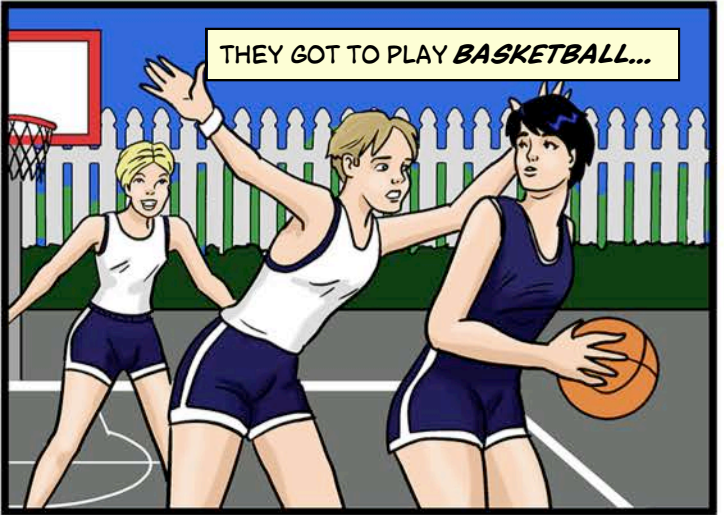


THE INVITATION LETTER HAD PROMISED A *RANGE* OF ACTIVITIES...

BUT IT HADN'T MENTIONED *BALL-ROOM DANCING LESSONS* THE FOLLOWING MORNING!



AT LEAST AFTER *AEROBICS...*



THEY GOT TO PLAY *BASKETBALL...*



BUT *COOKING LESSONS? COME ON.*

DON'T JUST *STAND THERE*, I THINK IT'S *BURNING!*

HOW CAN YOU *TELL!?*

HAVING SOME *TROUBLE?*
HERE, LET ME *HELP.*

UH, *SURE.*
THANKS!



MAYBE *COOKING*
WASN'T SO BAD...
HE JUST WISHED
HE WASN'T STUCK
IN ANOTHER
FRILLY APRON.

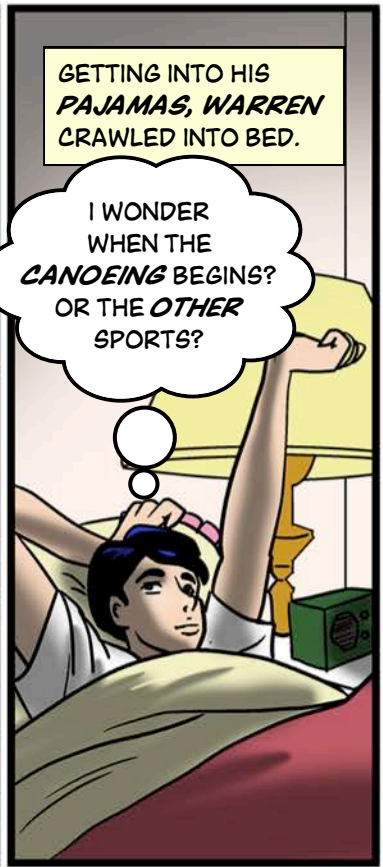


PLAYING *FIELD*
HOCKEY WAS A
GOOD WAY TO FEEL
MACHO AGAIN...
SORT OF.



NOT A *BAD* FIRST WEEK!
THOSE *COUNSELORS* ARE *HOT*.

THE *FOOD* SURE ISN'T. BUT I THINK I'M *GAINING WEIGHT!*



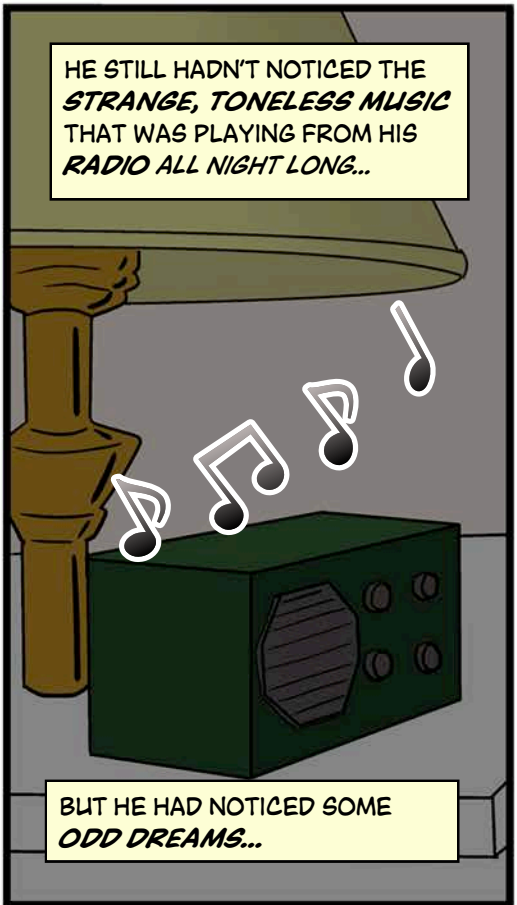
GETTING INTO HIS *PAJAMAS*, *WARREN* CRAWLED INTO BED.

I WONDER WHEN THE *CANOEING* BEGINS?
OR THE *OTHER* SPORTS?



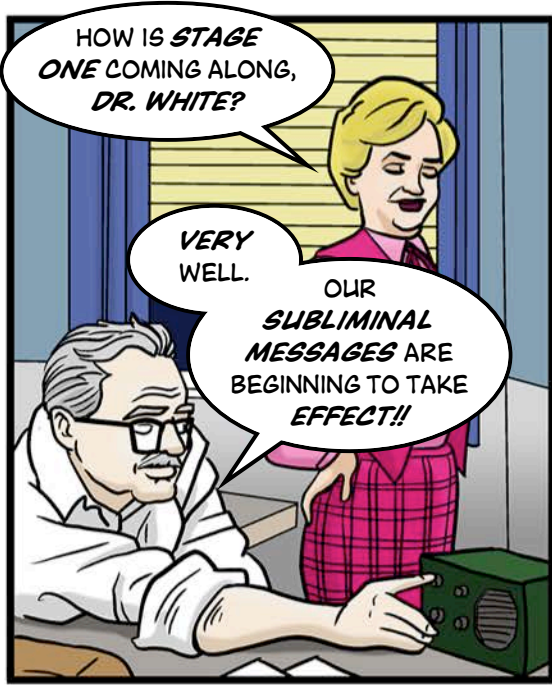
THE WEEK'S ACTIVITIES HAD *WORN HIM OUT*, AND HE *FELL ASLEEP* INSTANTLY...

CLICK!



HE STILL HADN'T NOTICED THE *STRANGE, TONELESS MUSIC* THAT WAS PLAYING FROM HIS *RADIO ALL NIGHT LONG...*

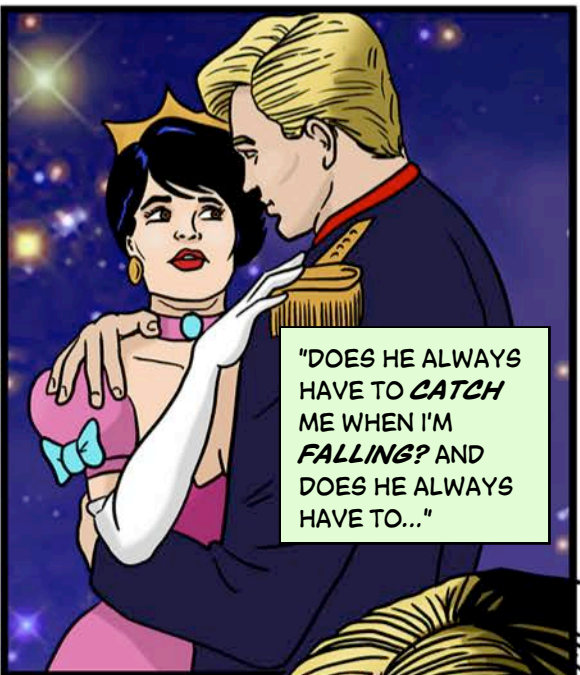
BUT HE HAD NOTICED SOME *ODD DREAMS...*





"WHY DO I HAVE THIS SAME DREAM NIGHT AFTER NIGHT?"

"OH, *SHOOT!* THESE *HIGH HEELS!* I ALWAYS TRIP AND THEN..."



"DOES HE ALWAYS HAVE TO *CATCH* ME WHEN I'M *FALLING?* AND DOES HE ALWAYS HAVE TO..."



"*MMPH!* OH, MY *GOSH!*"

"*MMM... WOW...*"



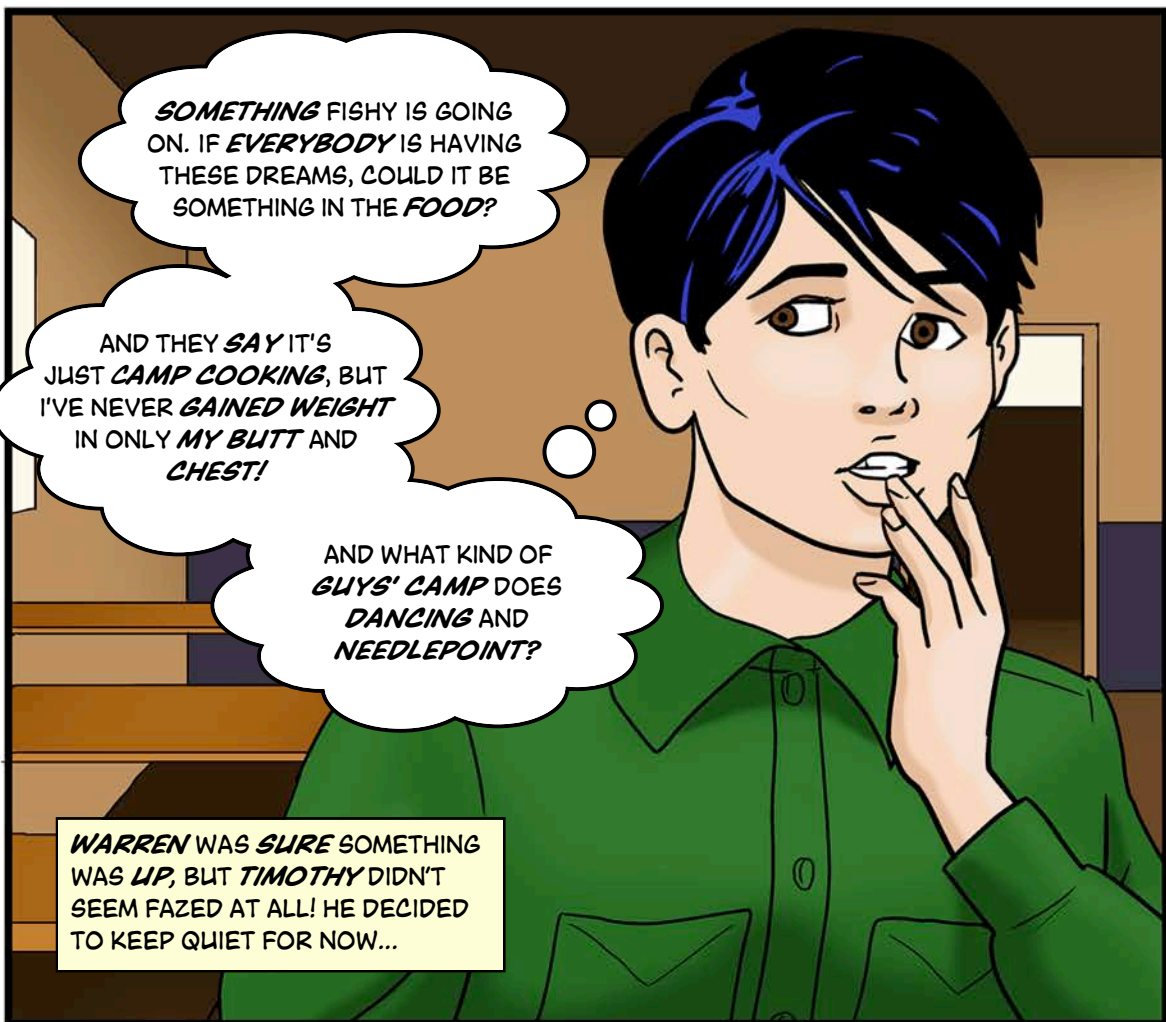
AND THEN HE AWOKE!



AND THEN AFTER HE **KISSED** ME, I WOKE UP! TALK ABOUT **SCREWY**.

PLEASE DON'T **TELL** ANYONE.

JEEZ, **WARREN**, THAT SOUNDS EXACTLY LIKE **MY** DREAM!



SOMETHING FISHY IS GOING ON. IF **EVERYBODY** IS HAVING THESE DREAMS, COULD IT BE SOMETHING IN THE **FOOD**?

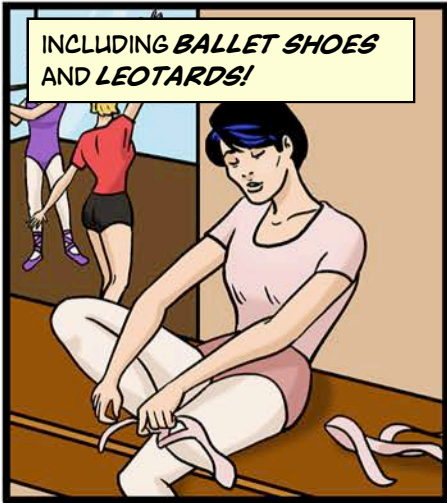
AND THEY **SAY** IT'S JUST **CAMP COOKING**, BUT I'VE NEVER **GAINED WEIGHT** IN ONLY **MY BUTT** AND **CHEST**!

AND WHAT KIND OF **GUYS' CAMP** DOES **DANCING** AND **NEEDLEPOINT**?

WARREN WAS **SURE** SOMETHING WAS **UP**, BUT **TIMOTHY** DIDN'T SEEM FAZED AT ALL! HE DECIDED TO KEEP QUIET FOR NOW...



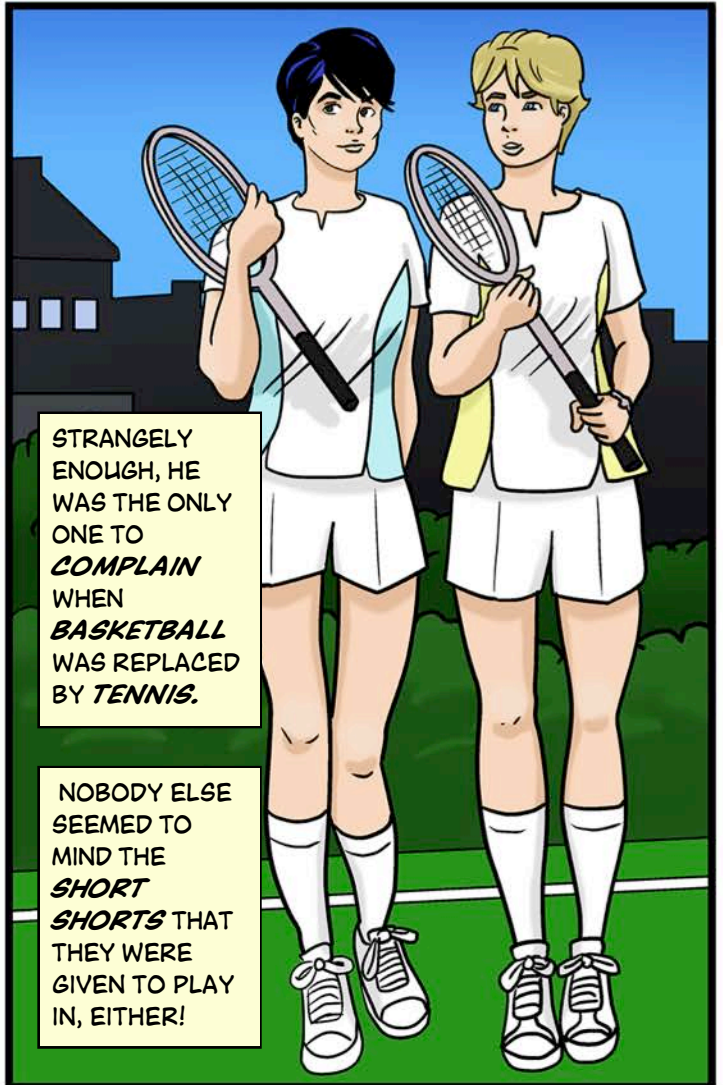
SO *KEEP QUIET* HE DID,
EVEN AS *BALL-ROOM
DANCING* CLASSES
INCORPORATED MORE AND
MORE *BALLET DANCING*...



INCLUDING *BALLET SHOES*
AND *LEOTARDS!*



AND THE
*COOKING
CLASS*
RECIPES
BECAME
MORE AND
MORE
COMPLEX...



STRANGELY
ENOUGH, HE
WAS THE ONLY
ONE TO
COMPLAIN
WHEN
BASKETBALL
WAS REPLACED
BY *TENNIS*.

NOBODY ELSE
SEEMED TO
MIND THE
*SHORT
SHORTS* THAT
THEY WERE
GIVEN TO PLAY
IN, EITHER!

WARREN WANTED TO ASK A FEW *QUESTIONS* DURING THE MANDATORY *ONE-ON-ONE COUNSELING SESSION* WITH *DR. WHITE...*



BUT WITH A FEW *SWINGS* OF A *POCKET WATCH*, HE WAS *OUT LIKE A LIGHT!*



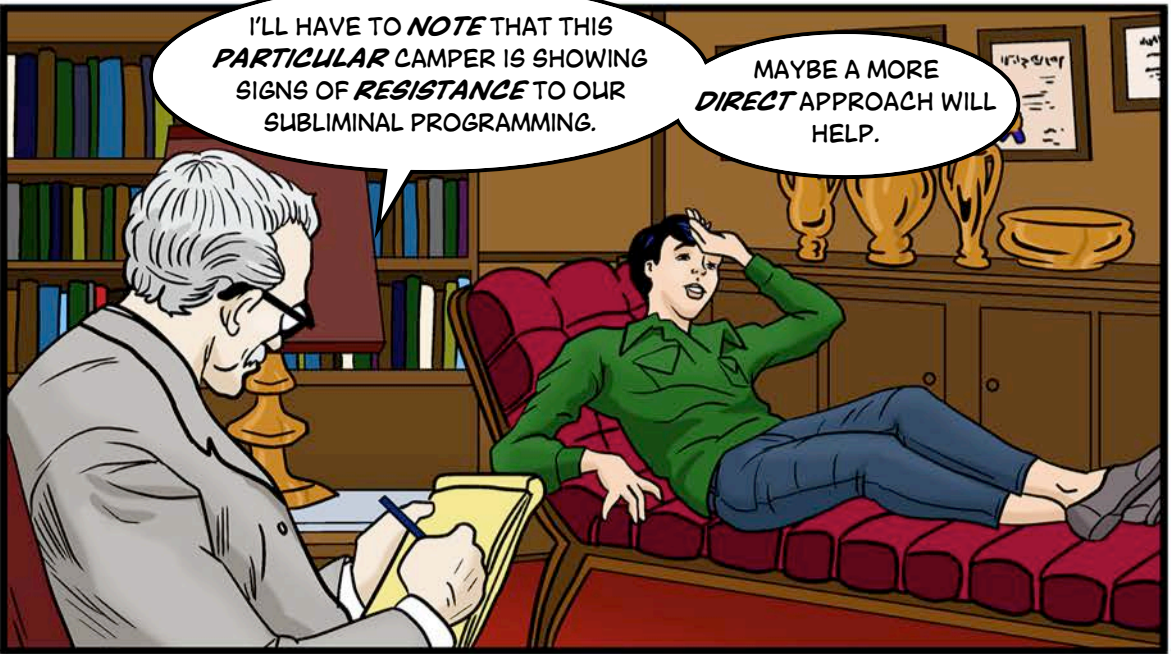
CAN YOU *HEAR* ME, WARREN?

...*YESSS...*



I'LL HAVE TO *NOTE* THAT THIS *PARTICULAR CAMPER* IS SHOWING SIGNS OF *RESISTANCE* TO OUR *SUBLIMINAL PROGRAMMING*.

MAYBE A MORE *DIRECT* APPROACH WILL HELP.



NOW, *MISS*, REPEAT AFTER ME...



"I LOVE BEING A GIRL. I WANT TO BE PRETTY AND POPULAR."

"I WANT TO BE THE PRETTIEST GIRL IN CAMP."



