

#116

# Savita Bhabhi

**NIGHT  
TRAIN**



Script: DarkMark

Art: Kokoy

Colours: Skywalker

Letters: Elly



[www.savitabhabhi.com](http://www.savitabhabhi.com)



THIS IS SO BORING!  
AND THIS TRAIN IS GOING TO  
BE EXTREMELY CROWDED...  
IF IT EVER ARRIVES!



WHY DON'T YOU JUST PLAY A GAME ON YOUR PHONE,  
LIKE ME, INSTEAD OF COMPLAINING SO MUCH  
AND TAKING UP ALL THE OXYGEN  
IN HERE.






DON'T GIVE ME  
THAT NONSENSE, DARSHAN,  
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING.  
YOU'RE NOT PLAYING SOME  
SILLY PHONE GAME.







A comic panel depicting a scene in a public space, possibly a train or bus. In the foreground, a young man with dark hair, wearing a blue t-shirt, is focused on playing a game on his smartphone. He has a slightly annoyed or defensive expression. To his right, a woman with long, dark, wavy hair, wearing a pink sari, is looking at him with a stern, disapproving expression. Her hand is near her chin. In the background, other passengers are visible, including a person in a purple shirt and green skirt, and another person in a red top. The setting appears to be a crowded public transport vehicle with yellow overhead luggage racks.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?  
OF COURSE I'M PLAYING  
A GAME.

NO, YOU'RE NOT.  
YOU'RE STARING AT  
THAT HOT BHABHI ACROSS  
FROM YOU.





WANT ME  
TO GO TELL THE  
BHABHI THAT MY LITTLE  
BROTHER HAS A CRUSH  
ON HER?

DON'T YOU  
DARE, MADHUR! I'LL  
KILL YOU.





HOLY SHIT, I THINK  
SHE SEES ME WATCHING  
HER! BUT THEN WHY IS  
SHE UNCROSSING  
HER LEGS--





OH MY GOD,  
IS SHE FLASHING ME AND  
WINKING? WHAT DOES  
THAT MEAN? IS SHE  
ANGRY, OR--






UH-OH,  
DARSHAN, HERE  
COMES YOUR BHABHI  
TO DEAL WITH YOU  
FOR OGGLING  
HER.

SHITSHITSHIT!  
SHE'S GOING TO SHOUT  
AT ME IN FRONT OF  
ALL THESE PEOPLE--





DO YOU MIND  
IF I SIT HERE? YOU  
CAN TAKE THE SEAT  
I JUST LEFT ACROSS  
THE WAY.

GLADLY.

NO, NO, NO,  
NO. PLEASE DON'T  
SIT THERE!





EXCUSE ME,  
YOUNG MAN, BUT  
I NOTICED YOU STARING  
AT ME. AND I JUST WANT  
TO LET YOU KNOW...









YOU'RE THE CUTEST  
THING I'VE SEEN IN AGES,  
DARSHAN. ALTHOUGH I SHOULDN'T  
SAY SO, I MIGHT ANGER  
YOUR GIRLFRIEND.

I-I  
DON'T HAVE  
A GIRLFRIEND.



A two-panel comic strip. In the first panel, a man with dark hair and a blue t-shirt stands next to a woman with long dark hair wearing an orange and yellow swimsuit. They are in a crowded room with other people in the background. A speech bubble from the woman says, "GOOD NEWS, BECAUSE I HAVE A THING FOR YOUNGER GUYS, AND I THINK I LIKE YOU." In the second panel, the man is leaning in and whispering to the woman. A speech bubble from him says, "YOU LIKE YOUNG GUYS?".

GOOD NEWS,  
BECAUSE I HAVE A THING  
FOR YOUNGER GUYS, AND  
I THINK I LIKE YOU.

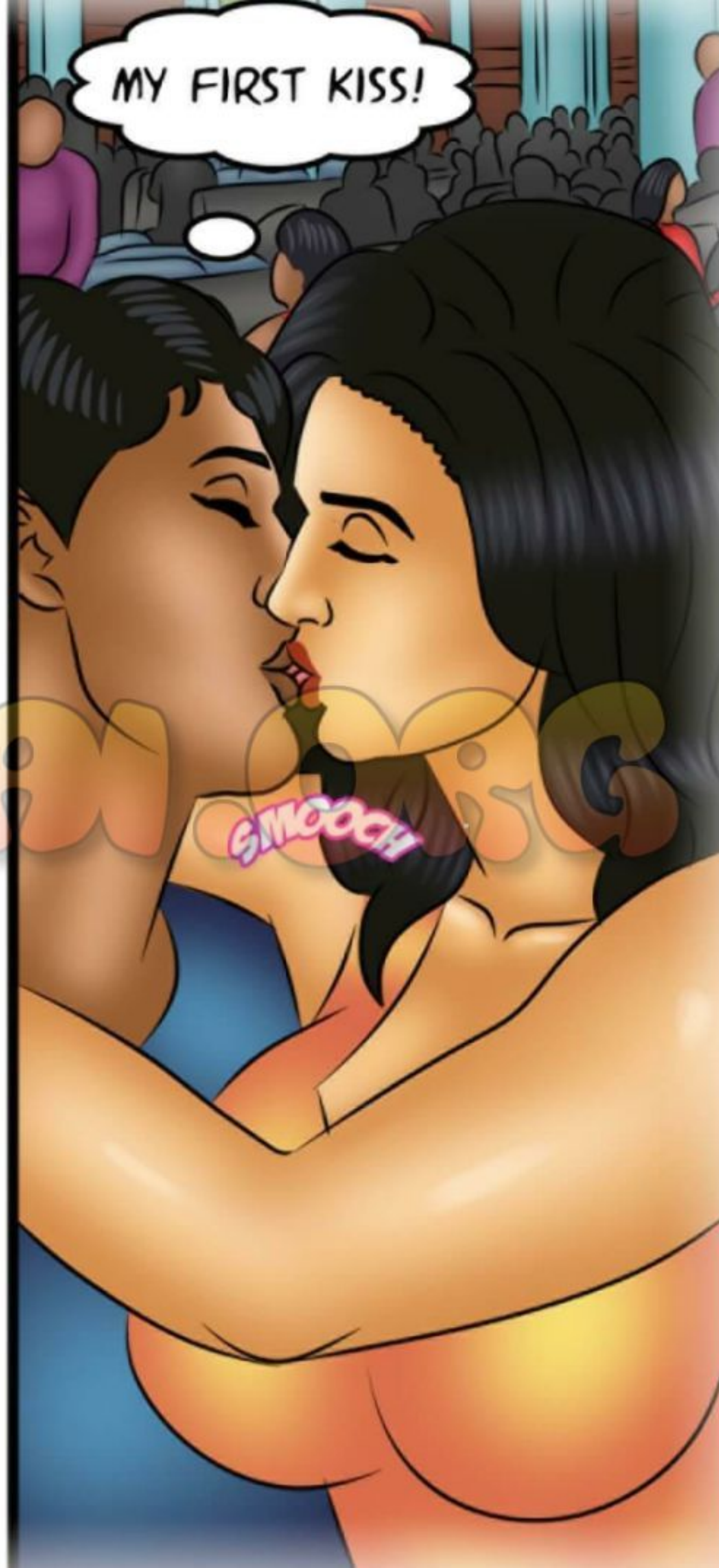
YOU LIKE  
YOUNG GUYS?



THE YOUNGER AND  
LESS EXPERIENCED A MAN IS,  
THE LESS CHANCE HE'S BECOME  
EXHAUSTED BY LIFE.









SO THIS IS  
WHAT A FRENCH  
KISS IS LIKE..






IS THIS REALLY  
HAPPENING?

SMOOCH





A comic book panel depicting a romantic moment between a man and a woman in a nightclub. The man, on the left, has short dark hair and is wearing a blue t-shirt. He is looking at the woman with a slight smile. The woman, on the right, has long, wavy black hair and is wearing a red and orange halter-neck top. She is looking back at him with a soft expression. Her hand is resting on his chest, and his hand is resting on her hip. In the background, other patrons are visible, including a woman in a purple top and a man in a green shirt. The setting appears to be a modern club with blue walls and a yellow door in the distance.

MY HEART'S  
BEATING LIKE MAD.  
CAN YOU FEEL IT?

I-I CAN.








I LIKE IT WHEN MEN PULL ON  
MY NIPPLES HARD. WOULD YOU?  
NOBODY'S WATCHING US...








LIKE THIS?

HARDER, DARSHAN!  
MY NIPPLES ARE SO  
SENSITIVE, IT MAKES ME  
WANT TO CRAWL OUT  
OF MY CLOTHES!





WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO SUCKLE  
THEM?

WOULD I??



BITE ON THEM  
GENTLY, LIKE AN EXPENSIVE  
CHOCOLATE...





OH, DARSHAN,  
IF ONLY THERE WERE  
SOMEWHERE WE COULD  
GO, I'D LET YOU DO  
ANYTHING TO ME.





BUT I DON'T CARE. I WANT TO TASTE  
YOU IN MY MOUTH SO BAD, THEY CAN  
KICK ME OUT OF THE STATION!

ARE YOU SURE  
ABOUT THIS?





PEOPLE  
WILL SEE.

SO WHAT IF THEY  
DO? YOU MAKE IT  
IMPOSSIBLE TO CONTROL  
MY SEXUAL URGES!




OH HHHH, MY GOD...  
THIS IS TOTALLY WORTH  
IT IF WE GET INTO  
TROUBLE.












YOUR COCK TASTES  
SO FRESH AND CLEAN, SO  
YOUNG. PUT YOUR HAND  
UP MY SKIRT AND PLAY  
WITH MY PUSSY.





HER PUSSY IS  
SO WET! GOD, I WISH  
I COULD FUCK HER!

A comic book illustration of a man in a blue t-shirt standing behind a woman in an orange bikini bottom in a public restroom. The man is touching the woman's buttocks with his right hand. The woman has long black hair and is wearing brown high-heeled sandals. A speech bubble from the man contains explicit text. Sound effects 'SLURP SLURP' are written in pink near the woman's back.

SLURP  
SLURP








DO YOU  
WANT ME TO  
SWALLOW IT?

IF  
YOU CAN TAKE  
IT ALL,

CHUG-A-LUG!  
I'LL TRY.



A close-up illustration of a woman with long, dark, wavy hair. She is blowing into a blue balloon that is partially visible on the left. Her eyes are closed, and her mouth is open with her tongue sticking out. A speech bubble from the balloon contains the text. A sound effect is written in pink near her mouth.

THAT WAS  
THE BEST BLOW JOB  
A KID COULD EVER  
DREAM OF.

SPURT  
SPURT



WAKE UP, DARSHAN.  
TRAIN HAS ARRIVED.  
TIME TO GO.







A comic panel featuring a woman with long dark hair, wearing a pink and purple sari, holding a grey vacuum cleaner. She is standing and looking towards a man sitting on a grey couch. The man has dark hair and is wearing a blue t-shirt and brown pants. He is looking up at her with a surprised expression. The background shows a room with wooden paneling and a window.

AH!  
OH, GOD. WHERE  
AM I??

TOO BAD IF  
I INTERRUPTED YOUR  
WET DREAM.



GOTTA  
USE THE TOILET!  
I'LL HURRY.

HE COULD  
HAVE LEFT HIS

MILK'S

MILK'S

HE COULD HAVE LEFT HIS BAG WITH US.

WHAT'S  
WRONG WITH  
DARSHAN?

WHAT'S NOT WRONG WITH DARSHAN?



PHEW!  
DRY AGAIN!





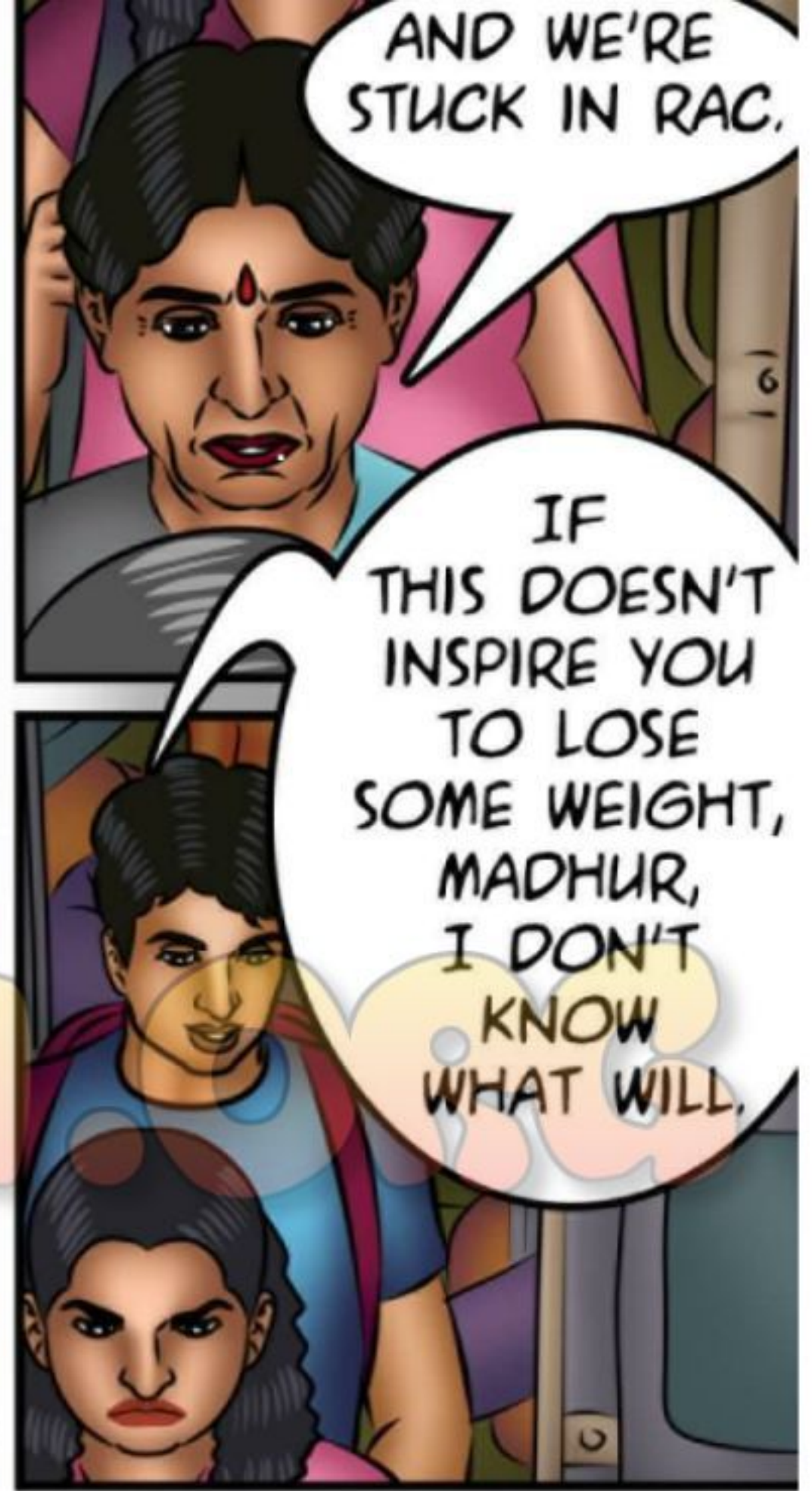
A comic-style illustration of a man with dark hair and a serious expression. He is wearing a blue t-shirt and brown pants, and is adjusting his belt. A thought bubble above him contains text.

IF I DON'T  
HAVE SEX ONE DAY  
SOON, MY BALLS ARE  
GOING TO EXPLODE AND  
FLOOD THE STREETS  
WITH CUM!





THIS TRAIN IS  
OVERBOOKED.



AND WE'RE  
STUCK IN RAC.

IF  
THIS DOESN'T  
INSPIRE YOU  
TO LOSE  
SOME WEIGHT,  
MADHUR,  
I DON'T  
KNOW  
WHAT WILL.




SHUT UP,  
DARSHAN.



DAMN!  
SO MUCH FOR  
SLEEPING THROUGH THE  
OVERNIGHT TRIP.








MY HUSBAND AND I SLEEP LIKE ROCKS. WE CAN SQUEEZE INTO THIS BERTH.

A comic panel showing an elderly man with grey hair and a green kurta standing in a train berth. He is gesturing with his right hand towards a woman in a light blue sari who is also standing. The woman has a bindi on her forehead and a concerned expression. To the left, the back of a woman's head and shoulders are visible; she is wearing a green top and a purple sari, and is holding a brown bag. The background shows the interior of a train carriage with blue curtains.



PLEASE, I INSIST.

A comic panel showing a woman in a purple sari with a green border standing and talking to another woman in a light blue sari. The woman in purple is holding a brown bag and has her hand raised in a pleading gesture. She has a bindi on her forehead. The woman in blue is partially visible on the right side of the panel. The background is a simple grey wall.



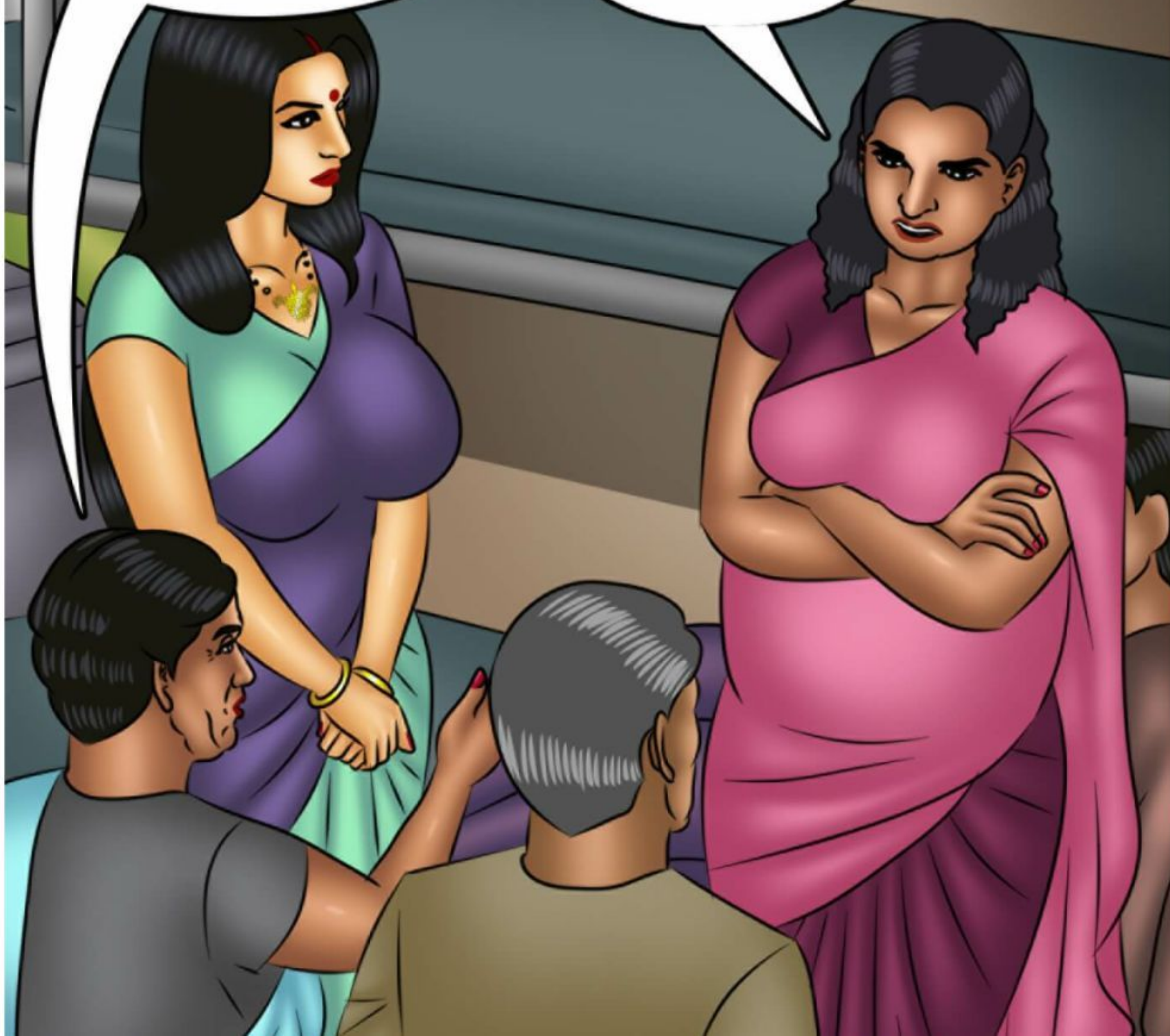
I'M BEING HAUNTED BY HOT BHABHIS!

A comic panel showing a woman in a purple sari with a green border standing and talking to a man and a woman. The woman in purple is holding a brown bag and has her hand raised in a pleading gesture. She has a bindi on her forehead. The man is wearing a green kurta and the woman is wearing a light blue sari. They are all looking at the woman in purple. The background shows the interior of a train carriage with blue curtains.



UNFORTUNATELY,  
MY DAUGHTER IS GOING  
TO REQUIRE A BERTH OF  
HER OWN DUE TO HER  
LARGE SIZE.

MOM!  
I'M STANDING  
RIGHT HERE!







THAT LEAVES  
ONLY ONE  
LAST BERTH...

OH, GREAT.  
I'M STUCK WITH  
THE TEENAGER.

AWESOME!  
I GET TO  
BUNK WITH THE  
BHABHI!



I'M NOT SO  
SURE ABOUT THIS--

I KNOW,  
AND I UNDERSTAND  
YOUR CONCERN.





MY SWEET BOY  
HAS BEEN SHELTERED BY HIS  
MOTHER. HE'S INTIMIDATED  
BY STRANGERS.

NO, I'M NOT!



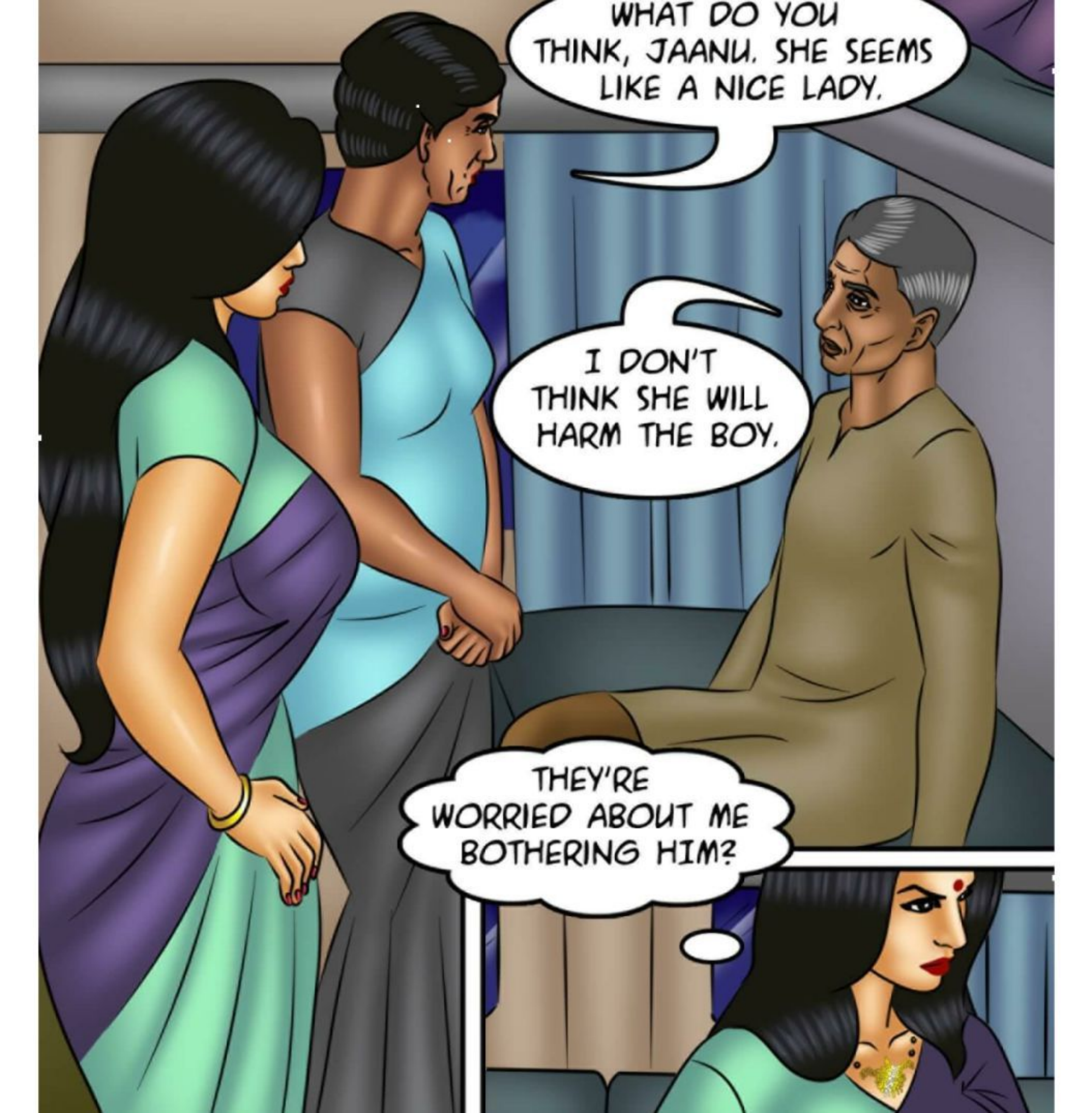


I'M AFRAID HE'LL BE  
EMOTIONALLY TRAUMATIZED IF  
HE HAS TO SHARE A BERTH WITH  
SOMEONE HE DOESN'T KNOW.

MOM,  
I'M NOT A LITTLE  
KID ANYMORE!





A comic panel depicting a scene with three characters. On the left, two women are standing and looking towards the right. The woman in the foreground has long black hair and is wearing a green and purple sari. The woman behind her has her hair in a bun and is wearing a light blue top. On the right, an older man with grey hair, wearing a brown kurta, is seated and looking back at them. The background consists of vertical blue and grey panels.

WHAT DO YOU  
THINK, JAANU. SHE SEEMS  
LIKE A NICE LADY.

I DON'T  
THINK SHE WILL  
HARM THE BOY.

THEY'RE  
WORRIED ABOUT ME  
BOTHERING HIM?






THE LOCK IS JAMMED, SO WE'LL  
HAVE TO SIT NEXT TO EACH  
OTHER, BUT HAVE A SEAT,  
I WON'T BITE.







I THINK YOUR  
PARENTS ARE WORRIED  
THAT I MIGHT BITE  
YOU. I'M SAVITA,  
BY THE WAY.



MY NAME IS  
DARSHAN, AND I'M 18  
AS OF LAST MONTH.

UH,  
CONGRATULATIONS,  
DARSHAN.





JUST SO YOU  
DON'T THINK I'M SOME  
CHILD YOU'LL HAVE TO  
MIND DURING THE TRIP.

I'M SURE WE  
CAN MANAGE FINE  
WITHOUT EVEN TOUCHING  
EACH OTHER.

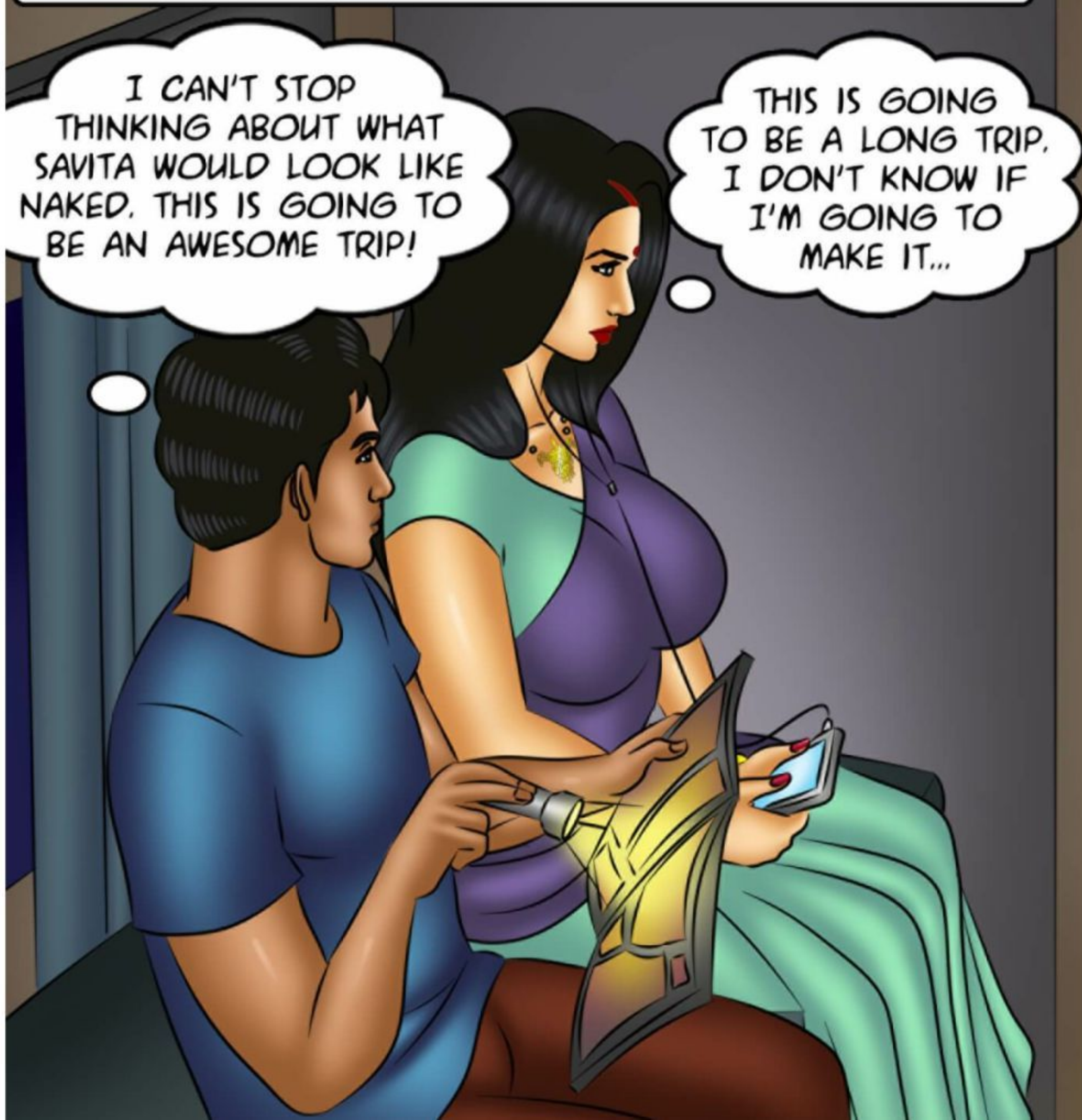




AND SO SAVITA TRIED TO ACCOMPLISH THAT VERY THING.

I CAN'T STOP  
THINKING ABOUT WHAT  
SAVITA WOULD LOOK LIKE  
NAKED. THIS IS GOING TO  
BE AN AWESOME TRIP!

THIS IS GOING  
TO BE A LONG TRIP,  
I DON'T KNOW IF  
I'M GOING TO  
MAKE IT...







A comic panel showing a person with dark hair sleeping in a bed with a green pillow and a purple blanket. The bed is behind a glass partition. In the foreground, the backs of two people's heads are visible: one with long dark hair on the left and one with shorter dark hair on the right. A speech bubble from the person on the right expresses a desire to be the person sleeping in the bed. A sound effect is written above the person in the bed.

SNNNOOO  
RRRRR...


WHAT I'D  
GIVE TO BE THE FAT  
GIRL RIGHT NOW!



UG!  
DO THEY HAVE  
TO LOOK SO HAPPY  
AND COMFORTABLE?







WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO READ ONE OF  
MY COMIC BOOKS?

NO, THANKS.

I'LL JUST SIT  
HERE AND THINK  
ABOUT ASHOK PICKING  
ME UP AT THE TRAIN  
STATION WHEN  
I FINALLY GET  
HOME.





SAVITA,  
MY DARLING!

ASHOK!  
I'M SO GLAD TO  
SEE YOU.

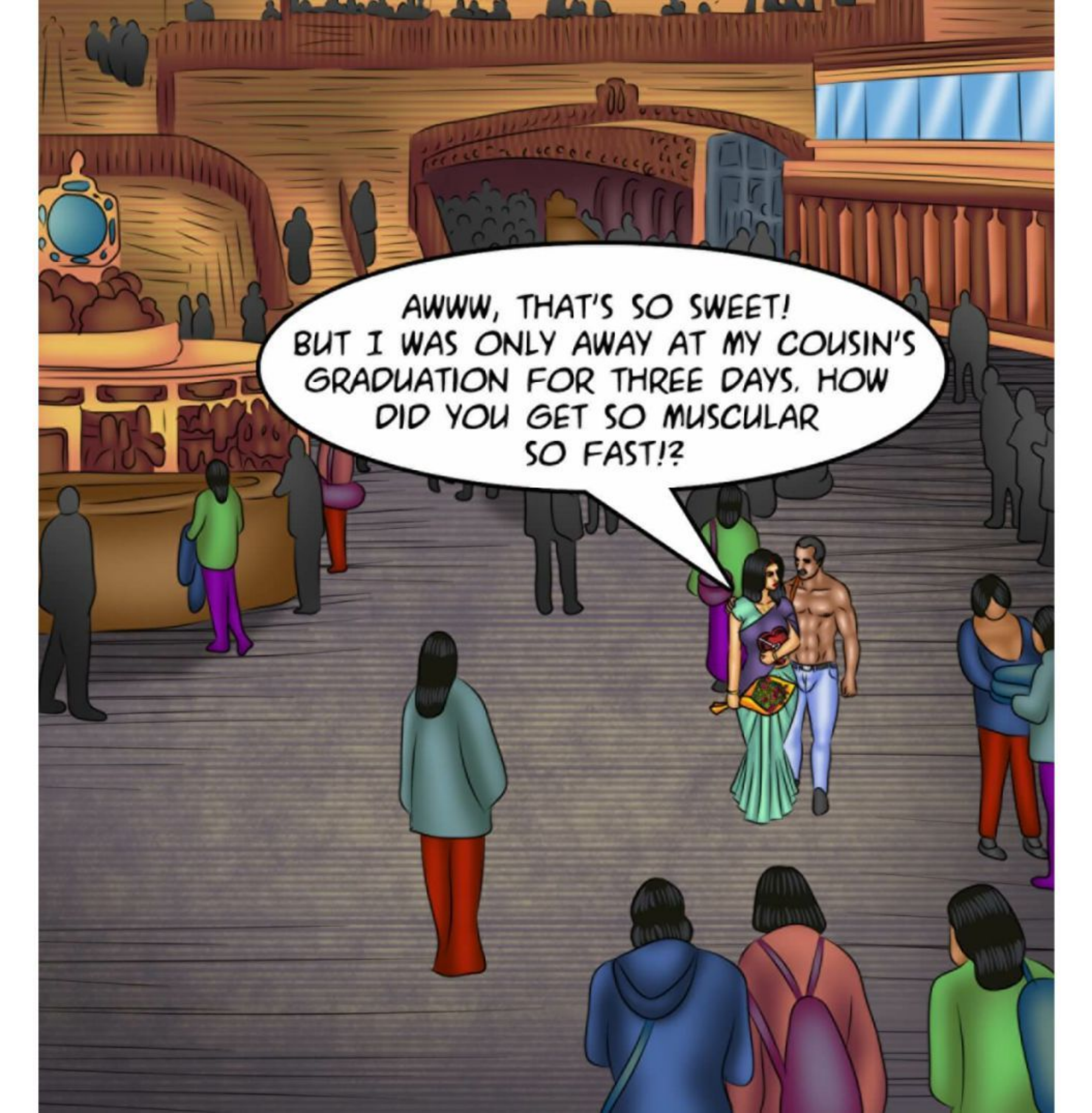


BUT,  
WHY AREN'T YOU  
WEARING A SHIRT?

WELL, SINCE WE  
RE-DEDICATED OURSELVES  
TO OUR MARRIAGE, I'VE  
DECIDED TO GET INTO  
SHAPE FOR MY  
ONE-AND-ONLY.





A comic panel depicting a crowded outdoor event, possibly a graduation ceremony. In the center, a man with a very muscular physique, wearing blue pants, is walking alongside a woman in a green sari. The woman is holding a bouquet of flowers. A large speech bubble originates from the woman, containing the text. The background features a large, ornate building with a blue door and a blue sky. Other people are visible in the crowd, some in silhouette and others in color.

AWWW, THAT'S SO SWEET!  
BUT I WAS ONLY AWAY AT MY COUSIN'S  
GRADUATION FOR THREE DAYS, HOW  
DID YOU GET SO MUSCULAR  
SO FAST!?



INSTEAD OF USING YOUR MOUTH TO  
ASK SILLY QUESTIONS, LOVE OF MY LIFE,  
WHY DON'T YOU INSTEAD...











MMMMMM...MORE  
KISSES PLEASE...

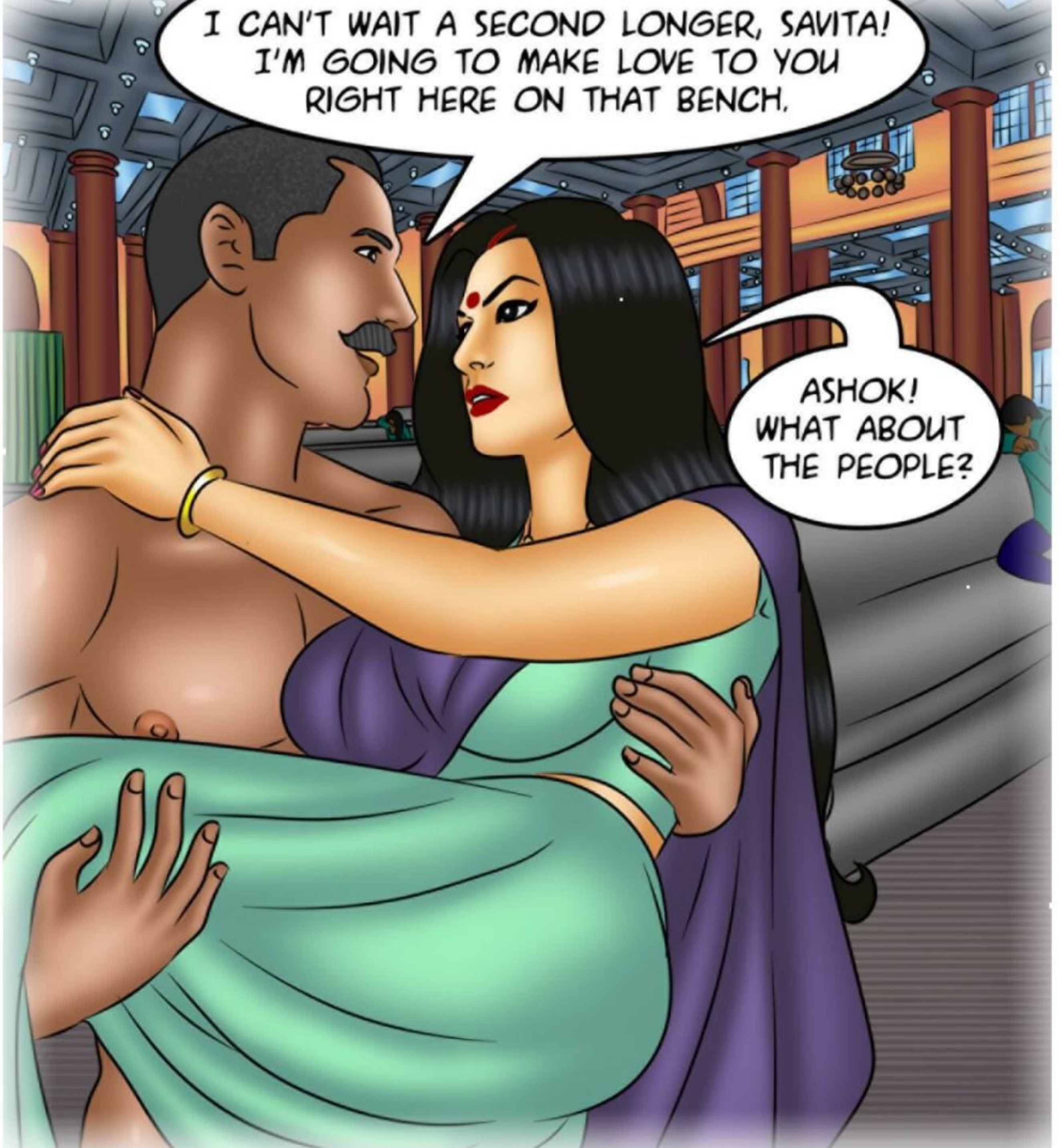






I CAN'T WAIT A SECOND LONGER, SAVITA!  
I'M GOING TO MAKE LOVE TO YOU  
RIGHT HERE ON THAT BENCH.

ASHOK!  
WHAT ABOUT  
THE PEOPLE?





DON'T WORRY ABOUT  
THEM. EVERYONE'S  
ASLEEP BUT US.

OH, YOU'RE RIGHT.  
I'VE NEVER DONE IT IN  
A TRAIN STATION  
BEFORE.






I WISH WE COULD  
JUST SNAP OUR FINGERS  
AND BE OUT OF  
OUR CLOTHES.

SNAP







WHO SAYS WE CAN'T?

THIS HAS BEEN THE  
BEST TRAIN JOURNEY  
OF MY LIFE!

SLURP  
SLURP



DAMN, ASHOK!  
YOUR COCK GREW WHILE  
I WAS GONE, TOO!

FO  
FO









OH...  
I MUST HAVE DOZED  
OFF--

IT'S OK,  
I DON'T MIND.












AND AS TWO ADULTS,  
SURELY WE CAN SLEEP  
IN THIS BERTH IN OUR  
CLOTHES WITHOUT  
MAKING IT WEIRD,  
RIGHT?

NO PROBLEM,  
SAVITA, I PROMISE  
AS A GENTLEMAN  
THAT YOU CAN  
COUNT ON MY  
UTMOST RESPECT.







GOOD, BECAUSE I CAN'T  
KEEP MY EYES OPEN. I'LL BE OUT  
AS SOON AS MY HEAD HITS  
THE MATTRESS.

OH, ME TOO.  
IT'S BEEN A LONG  
DAY.





IF WE LIE ON  
OUR SIDES, THERE SHOULD BE  
PLENTY OF ROOM FOR  
BOTH OF US.

SWEET!  
I GET TO SLEEP  
RIGHT UP NEXT TO  
BHABHI'S ASS.



YOU CAN RELAX,  
I HAVE PLENTY OF  
ROOM.

GOOD, SWEET  
DREAMS, DARSHAN.







SWEET DREAMS,  
SAVITA.

IF SHE'S AS  
EXHAUSTED AS SHE CLAIMS,  
THEN ONCE SHE FALLS  
ASLEEP...



I'LL BE ABLE TO  
PRESS AGAINST HER AND SHE  
WON'T EVEN NOTICE!









I'M SO CLOSE TO SAVITA THAT THE  
HAIRS ON MY ARMS ARE TOUCHING HER.  
HOPEFULLY MY ERECTION  
DOESN'T WAKE HER.








HEY!  
THAT'S ANNOYING.  
IS THAT...HIS  
KNUCKLE?



SHE HASN'T EVEN MOVED  
EVEN A MILLIMETER SINCE SHE  
LAY DOWN! IF SAVITA SLEEPS  
THAT SOUNDLY, I MAY AS  
WELL TAKE MY DICK OUT.







I WONDER IF  
I CAN CUM THIS WAY,  
BUT I'D GET SPERM ALL  
OVER HER BACKSIDE.



MY DOG TWITCHES IN  
HIS SLEEP, MAYBE DARSHAN'S  
JUST HAVING A DREAM LIKE OZZY.  
I'LL JUST MOVE UP A LITTLE BIT  
AWAY FROM HIS HAND OR...  
WHATEVER THAT IS.





SHE MOVED A TINY BIT,  
MUST BE DREAMING. I'LL JUST  
MOVE UP WITH HER. GOD,  
THE FABRIC OF HER SAREE  
FEELS GOOD AGAINST  
MY COCK.





I'M GOING TO HAVE TO REACH BACK  
AND PUSH HIS HAND AWAY FROM MY ASS!  
IF HE WAKES, HOPEFULLY HE'LL JUST  
THINK I BUMPED HIM AND HE WILL  
PULL IT BACK.






I'LL JUST PRETEND LIKE  
I'M STRETCHING, AND GENTLY  
TAKE HIS HAND, AND...







OH, MY, GOD,  
THAT'S, HIS, PENIS!

SAVITA'S  
TOUCHING MY  
DICK!!!



SHE'S LETTING  
ME FUCK HER HAND!  
WHAT A NICE LADY.





WHAT AM  
I GOING TO DO?  
THIS KID IS HAVING  
SEX WITH MY  
HAND!



HE IS JUST A TEENAGER. IF  
I JERK HIM OFF AND LET HIM FINISH,  
HE'LL FALL RIGHT ASLEEP,  
AND SO CAN I.





THIS ISN'T  
TECHNICALLY CHEATING ON  
ASHOK; IT'S MORE LIKE  
BABYSITTING.



SAVITA MUST  
REALLY LIKE ME!





I THOUGHT  
SAVITA WAS FLIRTING  
WITH ME EARLIER!

I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT MADE THIS YOUNG  
MAN THINK I'D BE  
INTERESTED IN HIM.





HOPEFULLY HE  
HAS THE SENSE TO  
KEEP QUIET.

THIS MUST  
MEAN IT'S ALL RIGHT  
TO COME ON  
HER ASS.

FHT  
FHT

FHT  
FHT




TONIGHT  
I'M FINALLY A MAN!  
OR AT LEAST NOT  
A TOTAL VIRGIN...

THE THINGS  
A WOMAN HAS TO DO  
TO GET A GOOD  
NIGHT'S SLEEP  
SOMETIMES...




SPURT  
SPURT





THANKS, SAVITA,  
YOU'RE AMAZING.



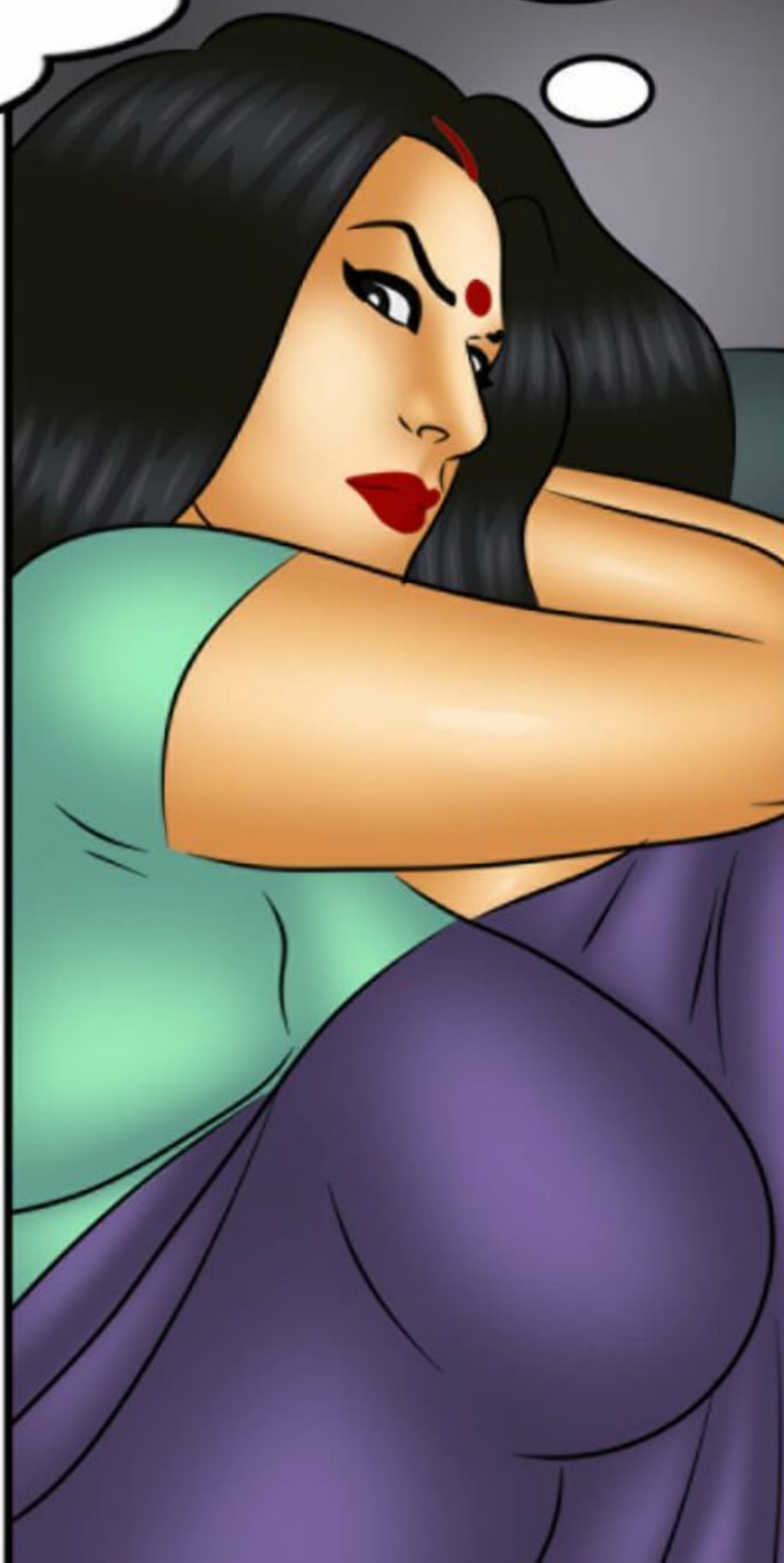


IT'S NOTHING. NOW  
LET'S GET SOME SLEEP,  
I CAN BARELY KEEP  
MY EYES OPEN.



HE EVEN WIPE OFF THE  
BACK OF MY SAREE. THAT WAS  
SWEET. NOW IF I COUNT BACKWARD  
FROM 10, I'LL BE ASLEEP  
BEFORE...


WHAT NOW!?











HOW DO YOU STILL  
HAVE AN ERECTION--AND  
THE STAMINA--TO STAY  
AWAKE ALL NIGHT?

I DON'T  
KNOW. ALL MEN  
AREN'T LIKE THIS?





WELL,  
NOW WHAT AM  
I GOING TO DO?

AM I BOTHERING  
YOU? I'LL JUST LIE HERE  
AND SLEEP, I PROMISE.





GOOD,  
THANK YOU,  
DARSHAN.





DAMN.  
I NEVER GOT TO SEE  
HER BREASTS.

ZZZZNNNGGGG







I'M TOO TIRED  
TO THINK OF ANY OTHER  
WAY BUT ONE FOR ME  
TO GET A WINK OF  
SLEEP ON THIS  
JOURNEY.









I WILL BE YOUR  
PERSONAL SERVANT FOR  
THE REST OF MY LIFE.

I DON'T NEED  
YOU TO DO THAT.  
I JUST NEED YOU TO  
LET ME NAP...





FOR A FEW  
HOURS BEFORE  
I GO CRAZY FROM  
EXHAUSTION.

DEAL.





I'VE  
ALWAYS WANTED  
TO TASTE--

GO AHEAD.



WOW, I CAN'T  
BELIEVE I'M GETTING  
READY TO EAT  
PUSSY.

GLT  
GLT







SO WARM,  
A SLIGHT METALLIC  
TASTE...

SCHLIP  
SCHLIP







I MIGHT  
NOT EVEN MIND HIM  
INSIDE ME.

LICK  
LICK





WHAT DO  
I DO NOW?





I THINK  
YOU KNOW.





I THINK  
I KNOW A LOT OF  
THINGS, BUT...







TOC  
TOC

WHOOOOOA!!!  
OK, I'M DEFINITELY  
HAVING SEX!



DARSHAN SEEMS LIKE  
HE CAN STAY ROCK-HARD  
FOR DAYS STRAIGHT.

FOC  
FOC





AND IT'S  
NOT A BAD COCK  
AT ALL.

FOC  
FOC







THIS IS SO INTENSE,  
AND YET SO SOFT AND  
SMOOTH AT THE  
SAME TIME.

FOO  
FOO



THAT'S IT, DARSHAN.  
IF YOU'RE GOING TO  
DO IT, DO IT PROPER!

FOC  
FOC





IF HE MAKES ME ORGASM,  
I MIGHT JUST IMMEDIATELY  
FALL INTO A COMA OF  
DEEP-SLEEP!

FOC  
FOC







MMMM...  
OOOOOH, YESSSS...

FOC  
FOC



















GUESS I'M THE  
LAST VIRGIN IN THE  
FAMILY NOW.






MAYBE ALL I NEEDED  
WAS A GOOD FUCK TO  
HELP ME SLEEP.

TOE  
TOE





A comic panel showing a close-up of a person's legs and hands. The person is wearing a blue patterned top and orange shorts. Their hands are positioned near their groin area. A speech bubble from the top right contains the text: "I WILL DO THIS EVERY CHANCE I GET FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE!". Pink sound effects "TOC TOC" are written near the hands.

I WILL DO THIS  
EVERY CHANCE I GET  
FOR THE REST OF  
MY LIFE!

TOC  
TOC



I CAN'T BELIEVE  
IT, I MIGHT ACTUALLY  
BE ABLE TO...


TOO  
TOO











FOR AN ORGASM  
TO WASH OVER ME AND  
ROCK ME INTO A DEEP,  
DEEP SLEEP!

TO  
TO

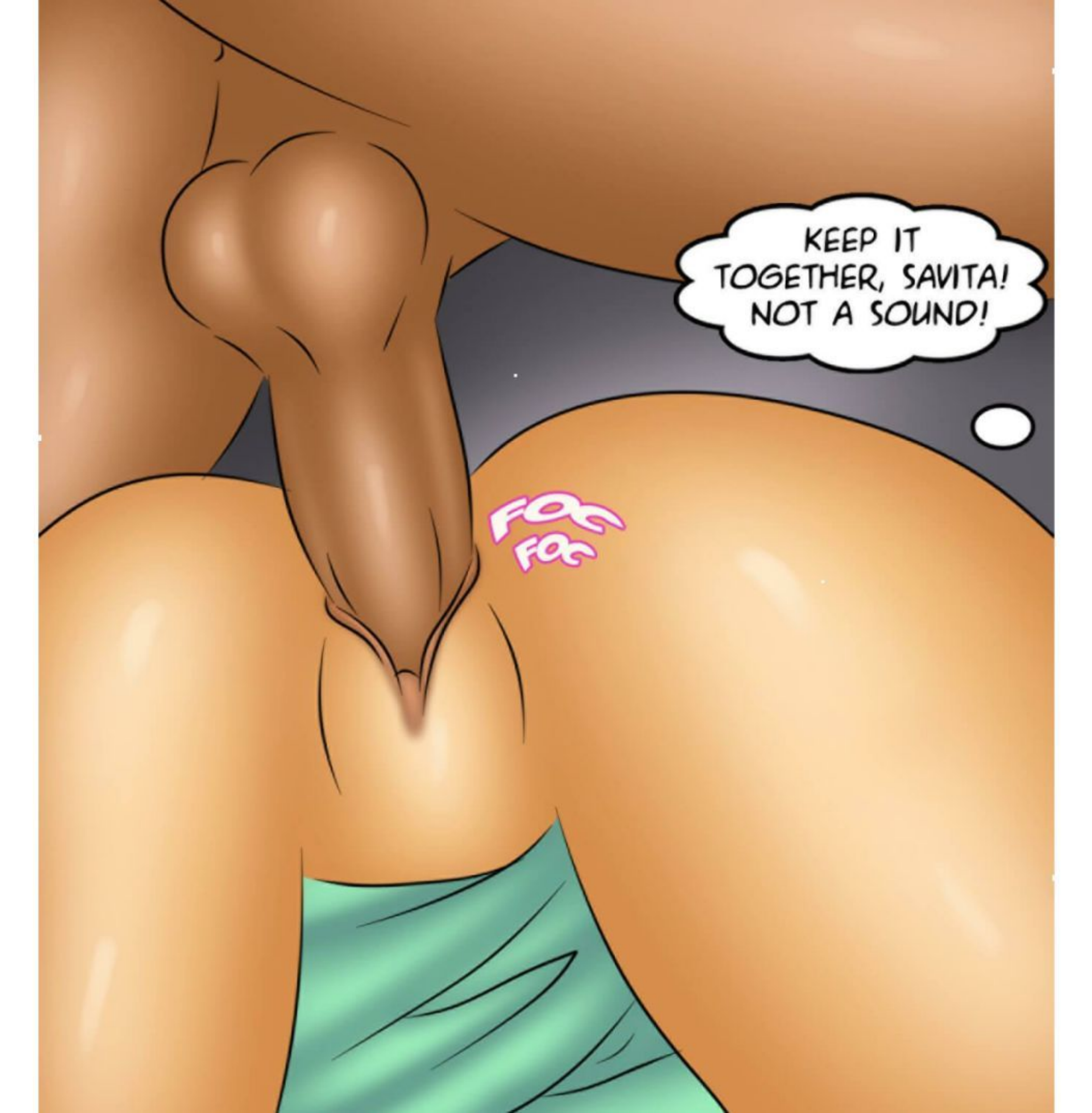


I THINK,  
I THINK...IT'S  
HAPPENING!

FOO  
FOO





A comic panel showing a close-up of a person's back. A finger is pressing into the spine, creating a visible indentation. The skin is a light brown color. A speech bubble from the person says, "KEEP IT TOGETHER, SAVITA! NOT A SOUND!". There are pink sound effects "FOC FOC" near the point of contact. The person is wearing a teal-colored garment at the bottom.

KEEP IT  
TOGETHER, SAVITA!  
NOT A SOUND!

FOC  
FOC






SMOTHER IT,  
DARSHAN! THIS IS  
NO TIME FOR  
CELEBRATION!

SPURT  
SPURT



A comic-style illustration of a woman with long dark hair, a red bindi, and red lips, sleeping peacefully. She is wearing a teal top and is covered by a purple blanket. Her eyes are closed, and her expression is serene. A thought bubble above her head contains text. To the right, there are red sound effect text elements.

AHHHHHHH, YES! THIS  
IS GOING TO BE THE MOST  
SATISFYING SLEEP  
I'VE EVER--

BEEP BEEP BEEP  
BEEP BEEP BEEP



WHAT'S THAT!?

WE'RE HOME, JAANU.  
I SET THE ALARM FOR OUR  
ARRIVAL, BUT I CAN'T FIGURE  
OUT HOW TO TURN  
IT OFF!

BEEP BEEP  
BEEP BEEP  
BEEP...

UN. BE. LIEVABLE!

THE END.





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Please rate now!**