

SWITCH

by REINBACH



CHAPTER SEVEN:

TRUST

BWAM
BWAM ♪
BOOM OM

HEY GUYS GET BACK IN HERE.

THEY AREN'T REALLY...

CHRIST I THOUGHT THEY WERE KIDDING-

JUST COME SEE.

OKAY I'LL BE THE FIRST TO ADMIT..

I'VE CHANGED A LOT SINCE WARREN DUMPED ME.

UH! ♡
OH GOD!
AH!

FLOP!
FLOP!
FLOP!

I THINK ABOUT HIM,
ABOUT WHAT I DID TO
HIM AND WHAT I LOST,
EVERY MINUTE THAT
I'M AWAKE.

THIS IS THE ONLY
RELIEF I'VE FOUND.
FOR A SHORT TIME
I CAN JUST FORGET
EVERYTHING.

C'MON
BOY FUCK
ME!!

SALP!

CHASING THIS HIGH
IS ALL THAT GETS ME
THROUGH THE DAY.

THWAP!!
THWAP!!
THWAP!!

SMILE
GORGEOUS.

UHH!
FUUCK!

BOUNCE
BOUNCE!

squeak!
squeak!
squeak!

HUFF!
HUFF!
HUFF!

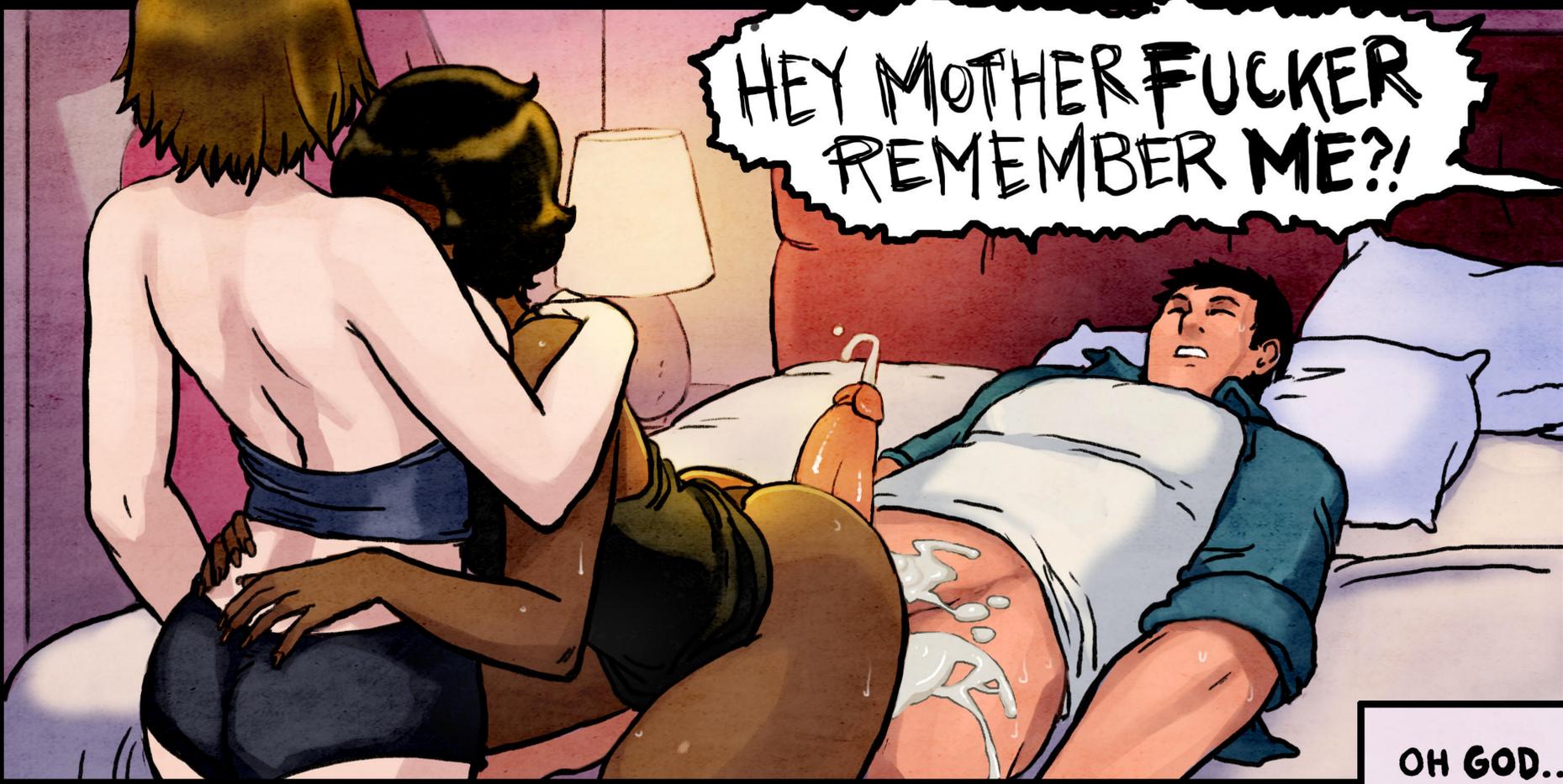
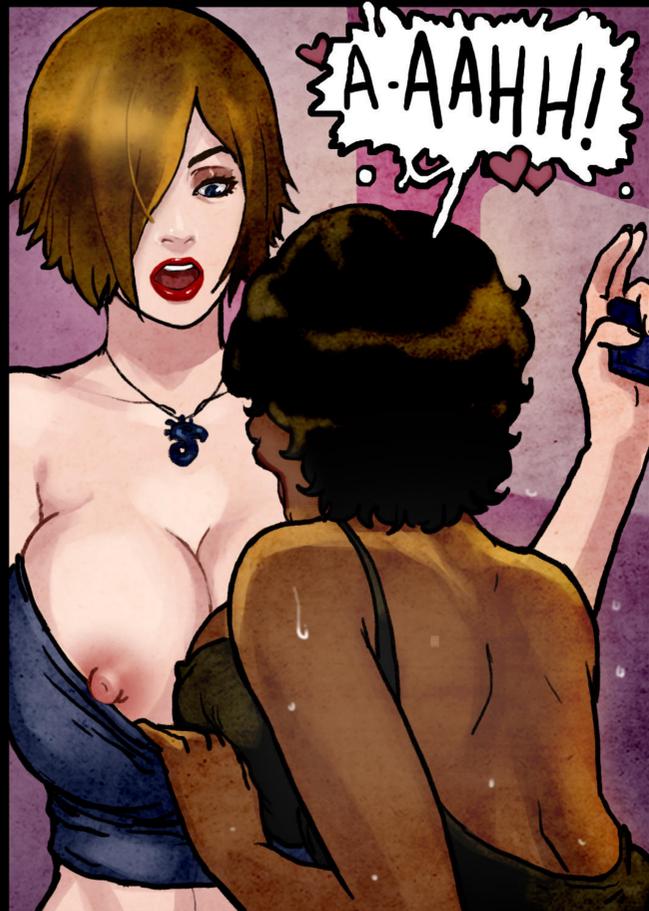
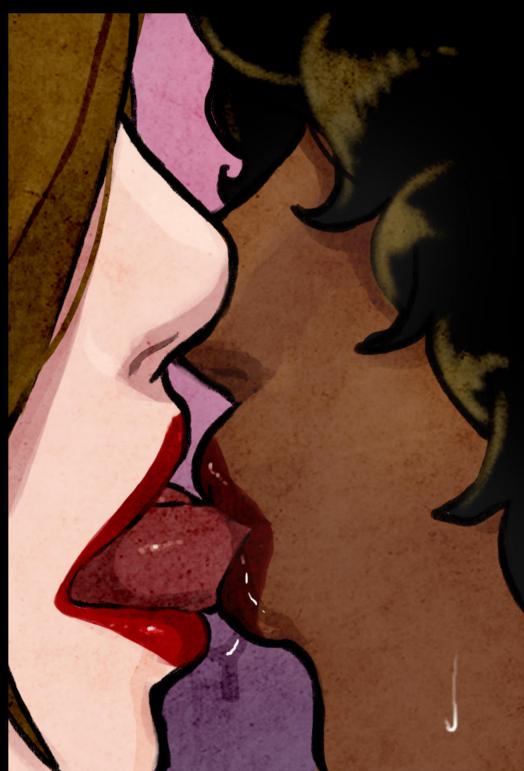
SO WHEN I
HAVE IT..

UM..

I'LL DO ANYTHING
TO KEEP IT GOING.

IT WASN'T THAT LONG AGO...

I'D HAVE NEVER DREAMED OF KISSING A GIRL.



OH GOD..

WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON IN THE LIVING ROOM?

I NEED TO GET OUT THERE. CAN SOMEONE FIND ME SOMETHING TO CLEAN UP WITH?

HEY WHAT'S THE RUSH? GIVE ME A MINUTE AND I CAN GO AGAIN.

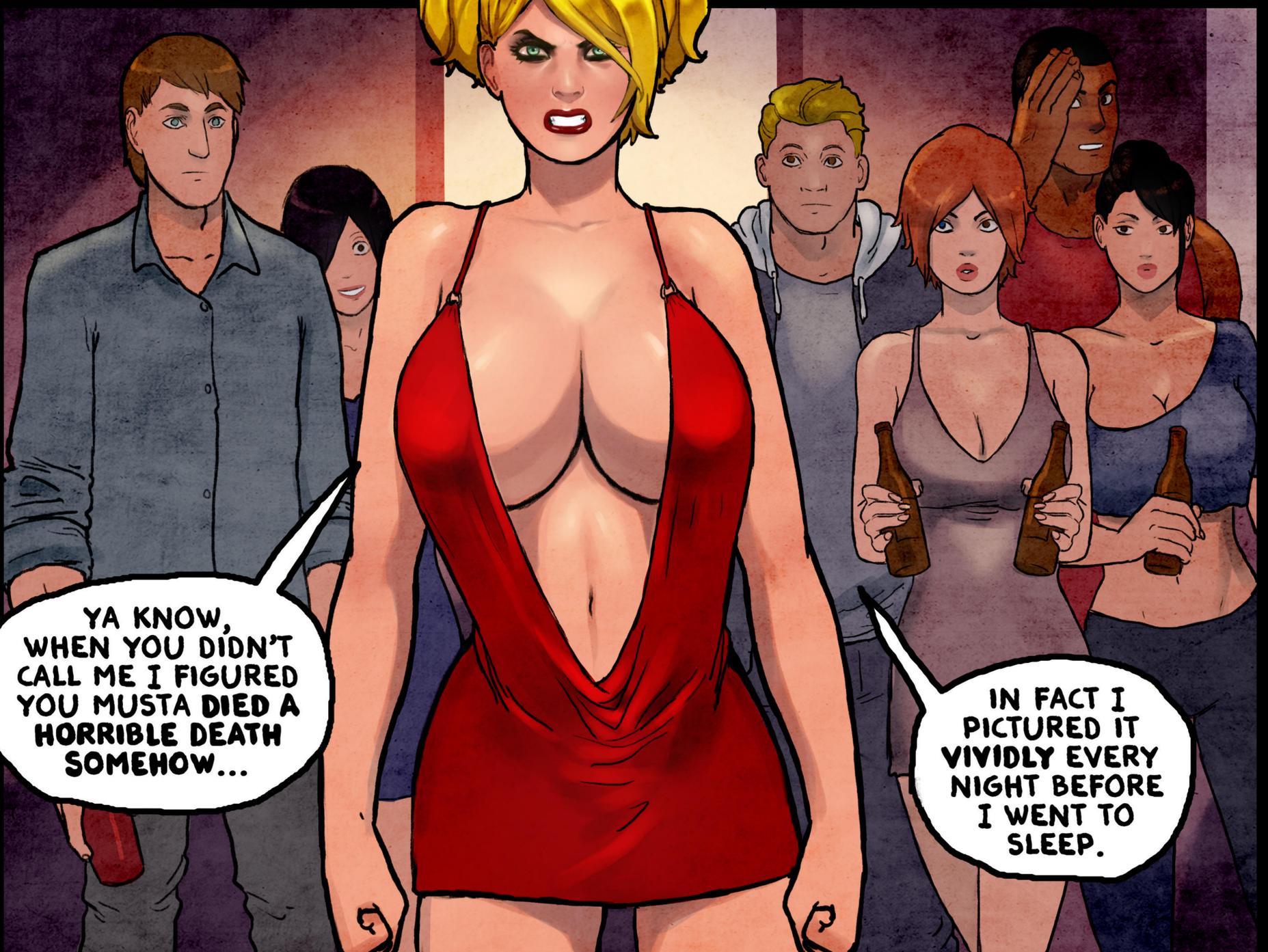
VIPER
GTS



I'M SORRY, THIS WAS AMAZING..

CRASH!

BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE MY DATE IS HERE.



YA KNOW, WHEN YOU DIDN'T CALL ME I FIGURED YOU MUSTA DIED A HORRIBLE DEATH SOMEHOW...

IN FACT I PICTURED IT VIVIDLY EVERY NIGHT BEFORE I WENT TO SLEEP.



I-I'M SO GLAD TO RUN INTO YOU CASEY!

I WANTED TO CALL YOU BUT I.. I WENT GAY FOR AWHILE!

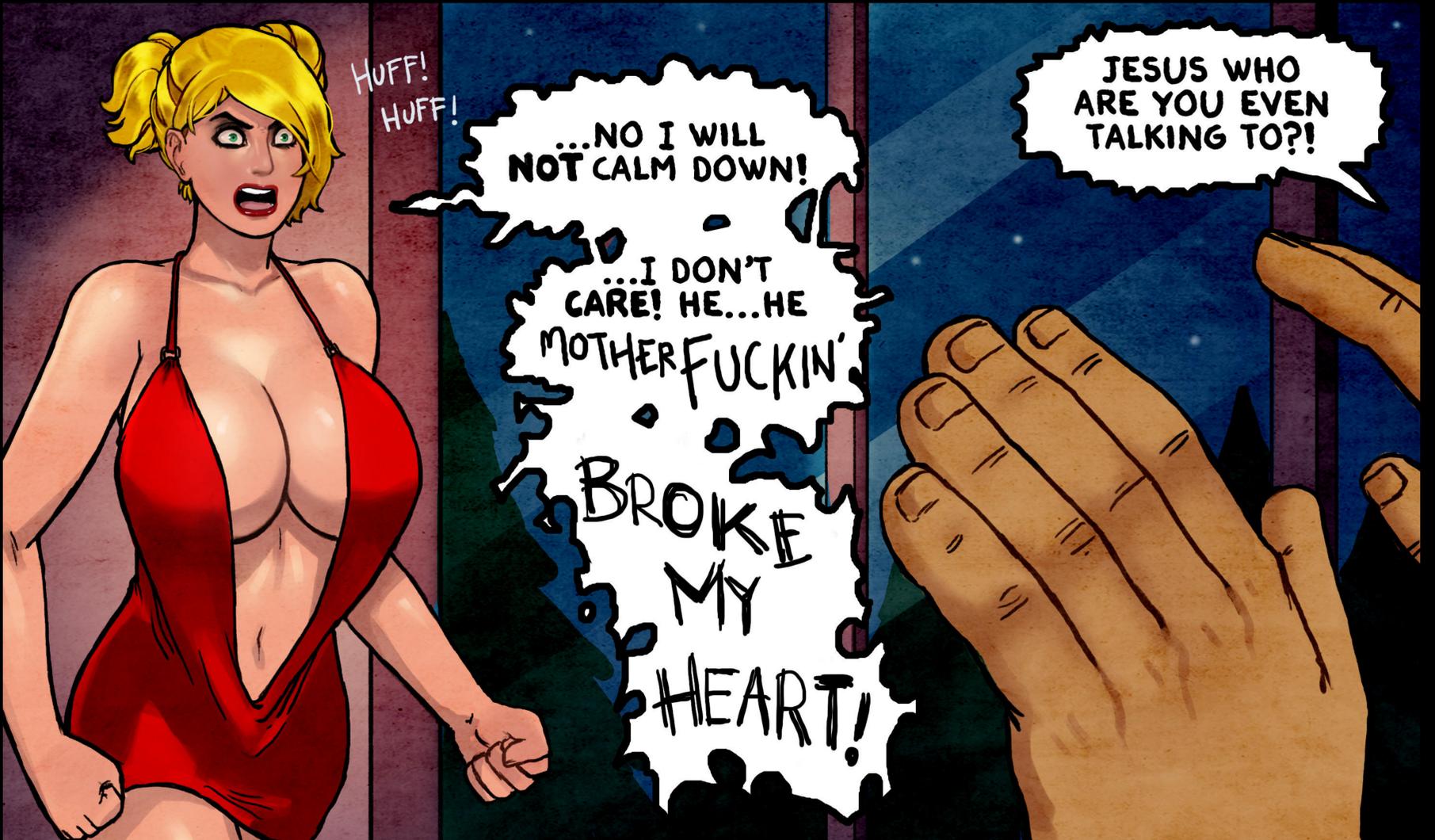
YEP, JUST GAY AS HELL!



oh my God stop.

WAIT, THIS IS HER? STALKER CASEY FROM THE BEACH?

IS SHE THE REAL REASON YOU SUDDENLY HAD TO MOVE?



HUFF!
HUFF!

...NO I WILL NOT CALM DOWN!

...I DON'T CARE! HE...HE MOTHER FUCKIN' BROKE MY HEART!

JESUS WHO ARE YOU EVEN TALKING TO?!

:SMACK!:

OW
FUCK!

HEY GET
AWAY FROM
HIM YOU
PSYCHO!

AAH! :THUD!:

DAMN!

we should
/ stop them!

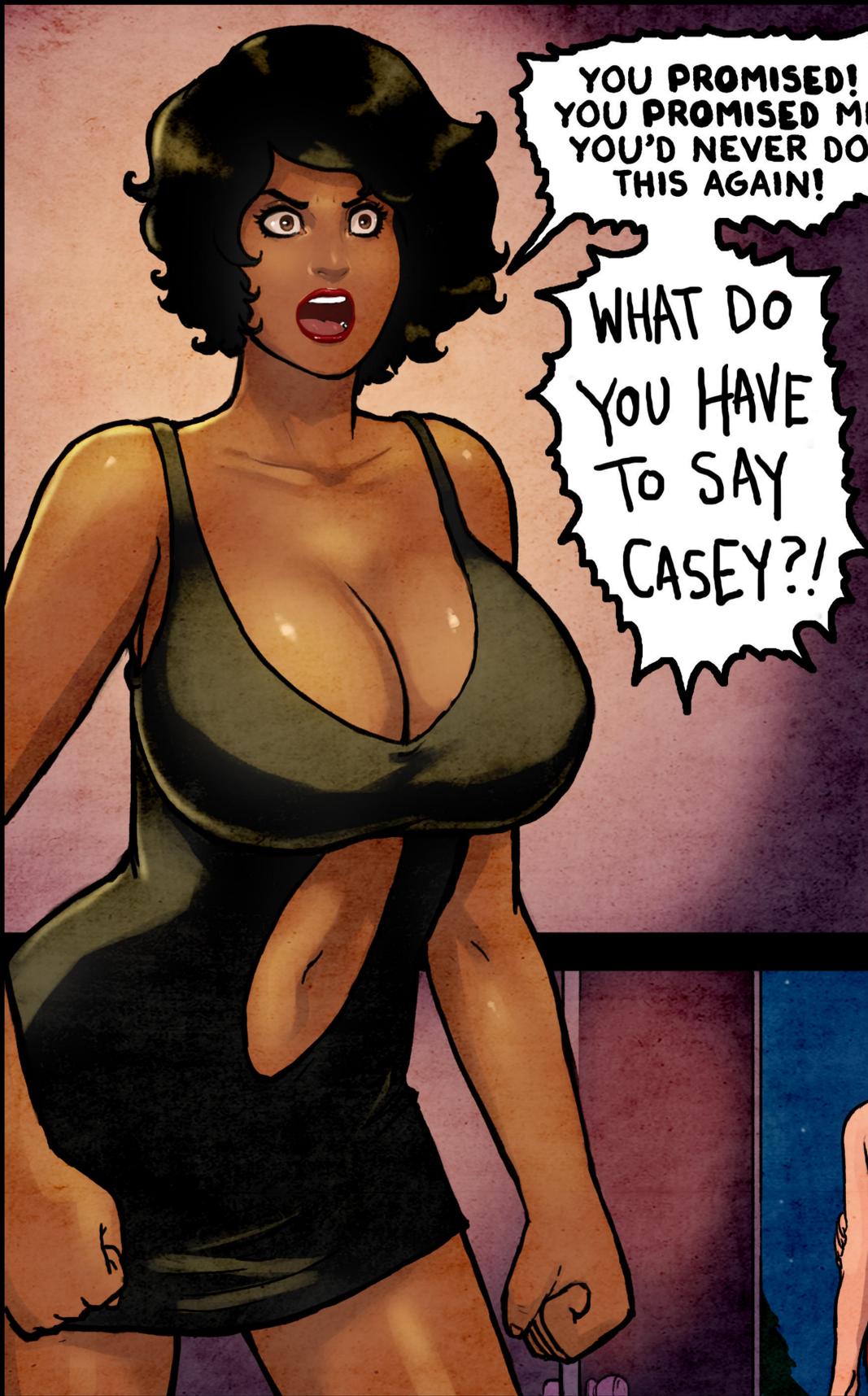
HELL
NO!

DUDE
HER
TIT'S
OUT!

**CASEY
THAT'S ENOUGH!**

OW
WWW.





YOU PROMISED!
YOU PROMISED ME
YOU'D NEVER DO
THIS AGAIN!

WHAT DO
YOU HAVE
TO SAY
CASEY?!



huff.
huff..

GET
OFF ME
BITCH.
!



BRIA
WAIT. I
NEED TO TALK
TO YOU FOR
A MINUTE.

KALEO I'M
SO SORRY BUT
I DON'T HAVE A
MINUTE RIGHT
NOW.



LOOK I'LL
MAKE IT QUICK:
PLEASE GIVE
JONAH ANOTHER
CHANCE.



<SNIFF!>
FUCKIN' ASSHOLES.



(sob..)



(sniff...) oh shit...



CRACK!

CRACK!



THAT...



WAS A GOD-DAMN DISGRACE.



THAT TEMPER OF YOURS..

IS GOING TO RUIN YOUR FUCKING LIFE SOMEDAY.

STOMP!
STOMP!
STOMP!



WELL YOU KNOW WHAT ELSE AIN'T HELPIN' SWITCH?

HAVIN' SOME HIGH-RIDIN' GHOUL FORCE HER MORALS ON ME!



OH CASEY.. DARLING. I HAVEN'T FORCED ANYTHING ON YOU.

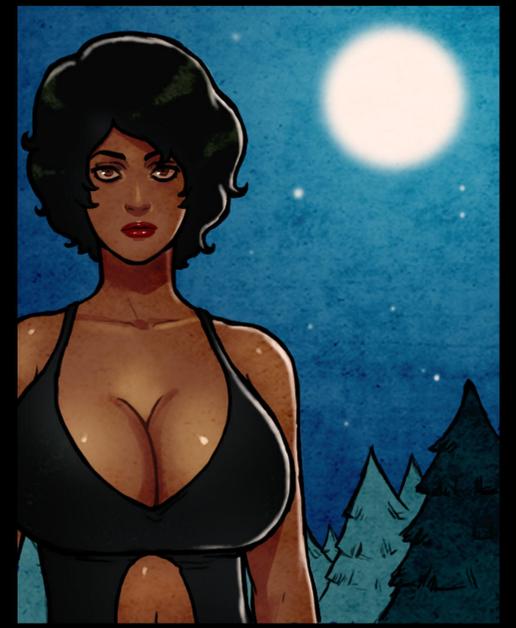
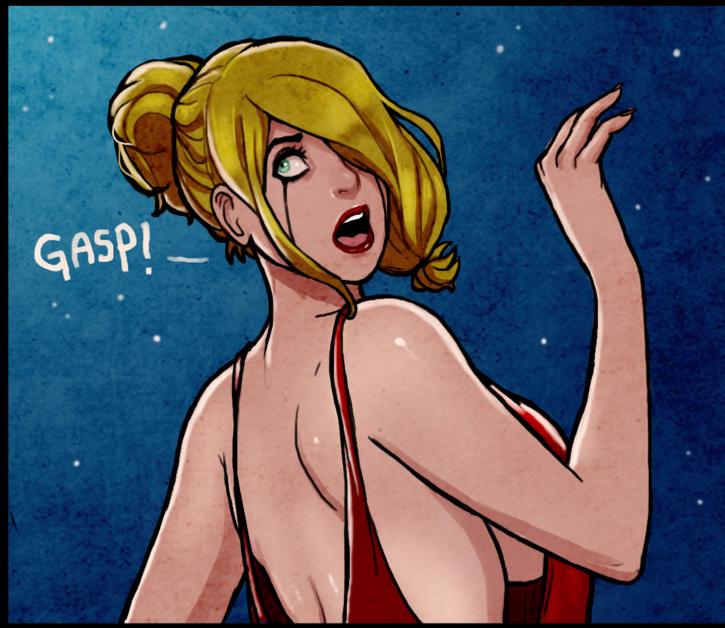
BECAUSE YOU SEE, IF I HAD?

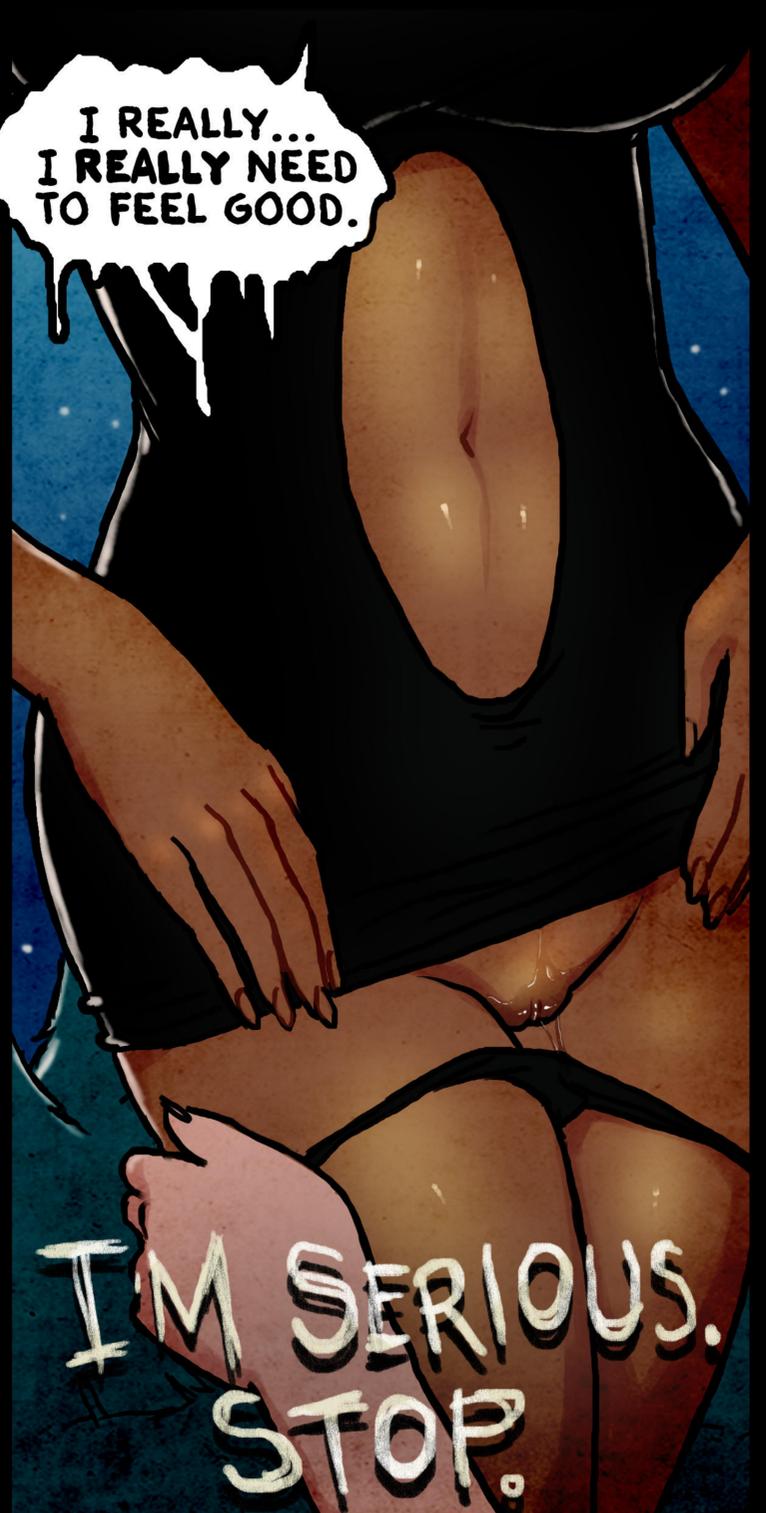


KA-CLINK!



YOU'D KNOW IT.





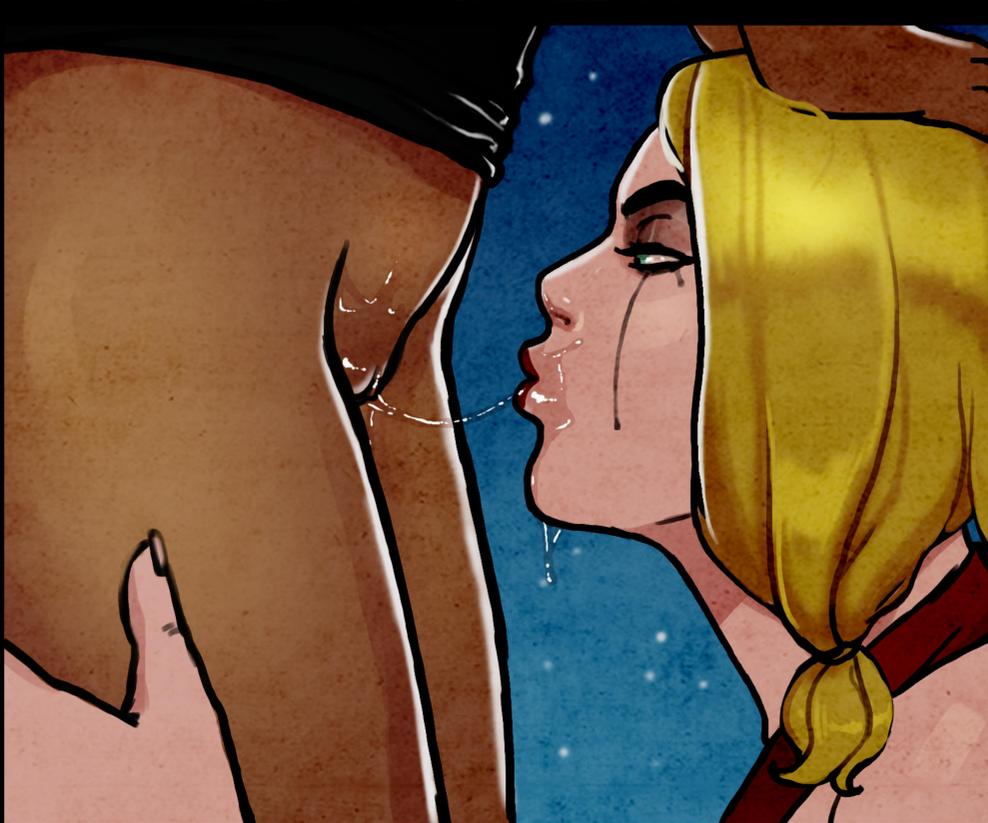


OH..OH WOW...

Y-YOU'RE BETTER AT THIS THAN THE BOYS ARE...



OOHHH GOD...



HEY... RIGHT AFTER YOU LEFT...

KALEO TRIED TO GET ME BACK WITH JONAH.



Yeeep!



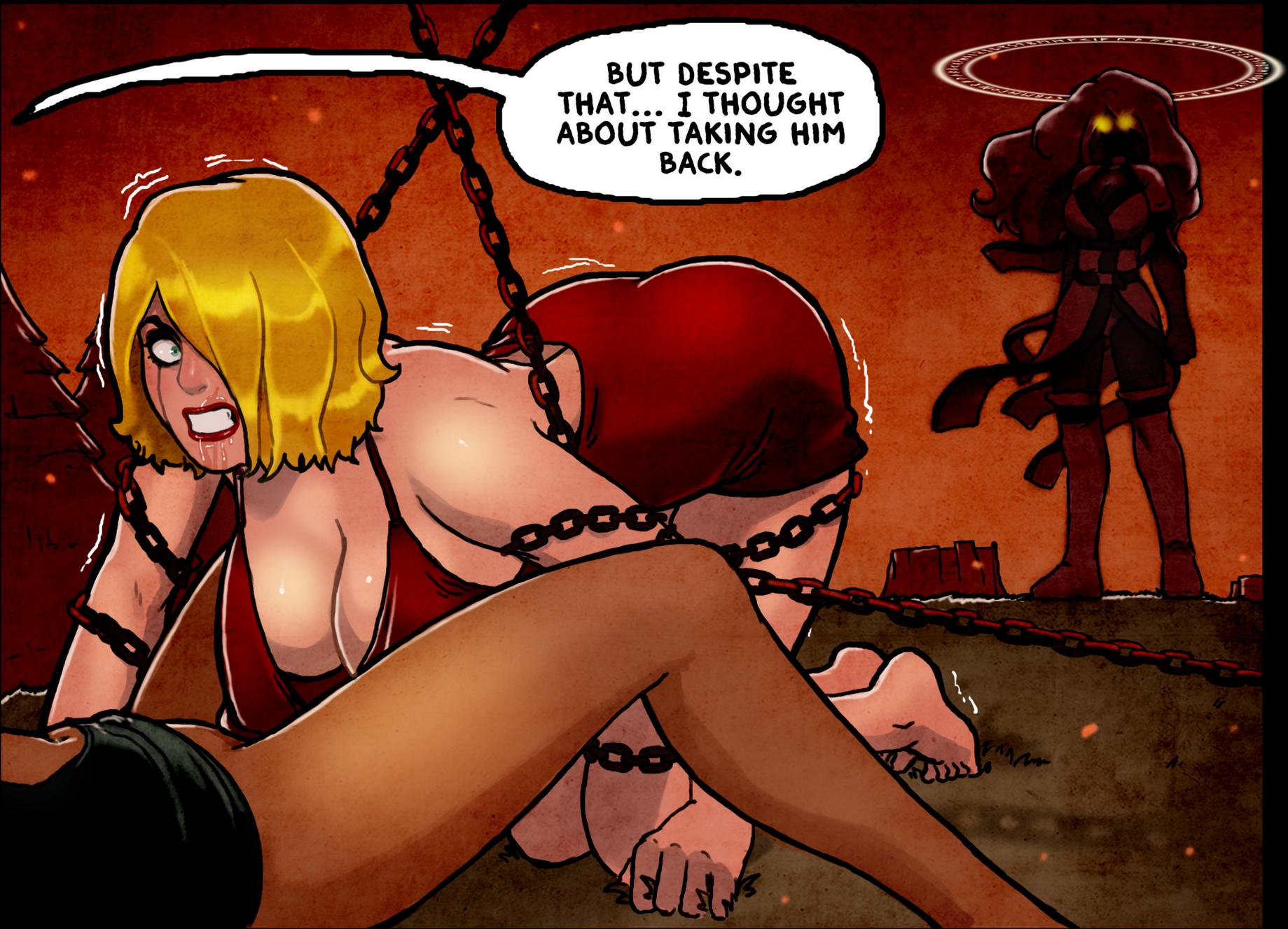
FUCK THAT GUY!

NOW LEAN BACK AND SPREAD THAT SWEET LITTLE PUSSY FOR ME!

YEAH...JONAH
TURNED INTO
A REAL JERK AFTER
WARREN CAUGHT
US...



BUT DESPITE
THAT... I THOUGHT
ABOUT TAKING HIM
BACK.



BECAUSE IF IT'S
ONE THING THAT BOY
WAS GOOD AT...

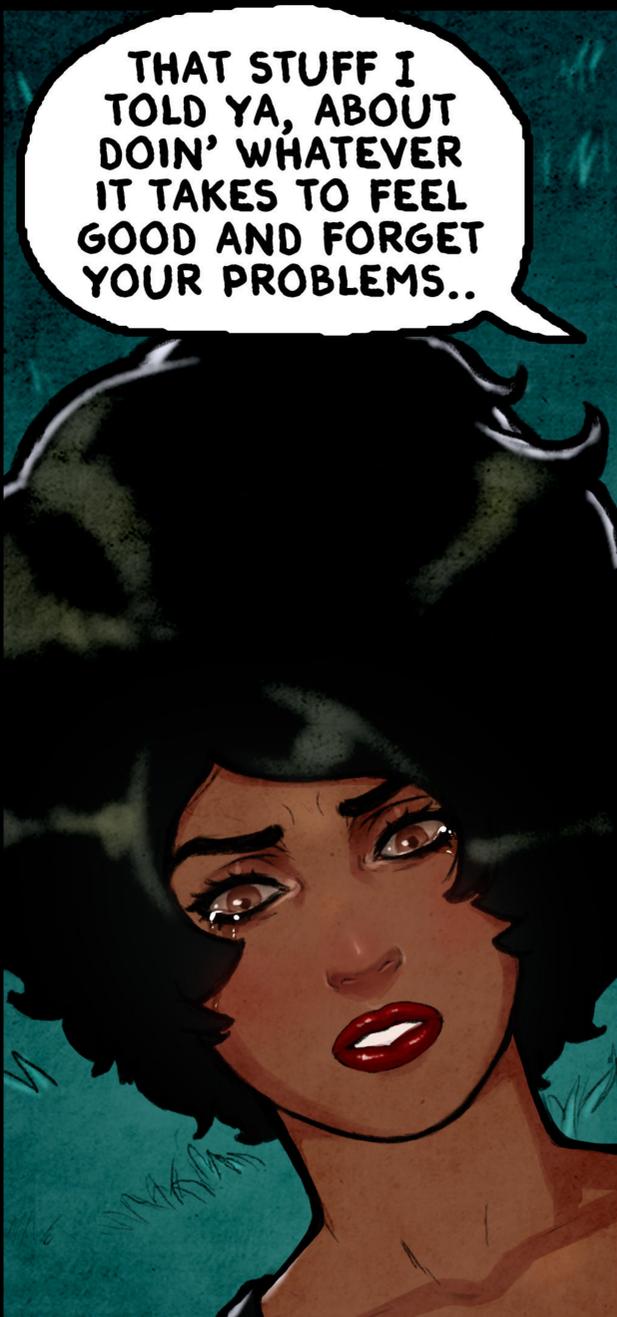
IT WAS
MAKING ME FORGET
EVERYTHING ELSE,
YOU KNOW?

AND THAT'S
ALL I WANT IN
THE WORLD
RIGHT NOW.



...BRIA?







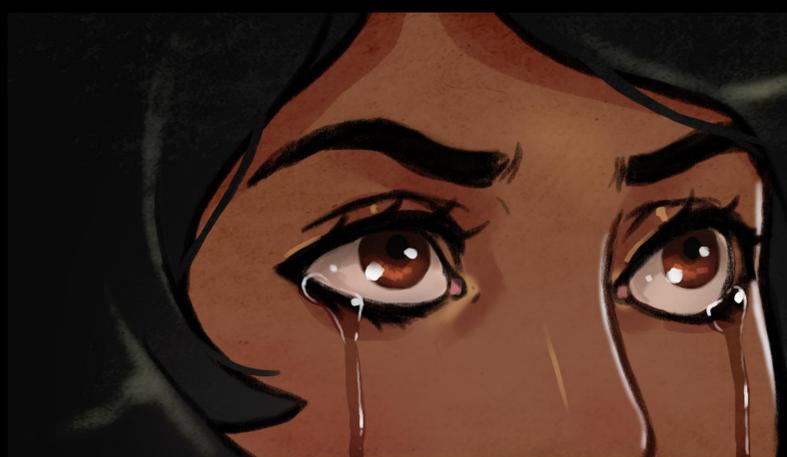
CASEY THAT'S NOT-

WHAT DO YOU NEED TO DO TO FEEL BETTER BRIA?



I-I DON'T KNOW I-

WELL THINK.



I...HAVE TO TALK TO WARREN.

I DON'T CARE IF HE SPITS IN MY FACE, HE JUST HAS TO KNOW I'M SORRY.

THEN THAT'S WHAT YOU GOTTA DO.



I'VE TRIED BEFORE. I CAN'T-

WHAT IF I WAS THERE WITH YOU WHEN YOU TALK TO HIM?



YOU'D DO THAT FOR ME?



WELL YEAH OF COURSE I-

I LOVE YOU CASEY. I LOVE YOU I LOVE YOU I LOVE YOU.

TH-THAT'S... I MEAN, UH.. IT'S NO PROBLEM.



WHY DO YOU ALWAYS DO THAT?

CHANGE THE SUBJECT OR BRUSH ME OFF WHEN I SAY I LOVE YOU.

DON'T YOU LOVE ME TOO?

THAT AIN'T IT I JUST...I...



I GUESS WE BOTH HAVE OUR ISSUES HUH?

YEAH..



CASE NOW THAT WE HAVE A MINUTE...THERE'S SOMETHING THAT'S BOTHERING ME.

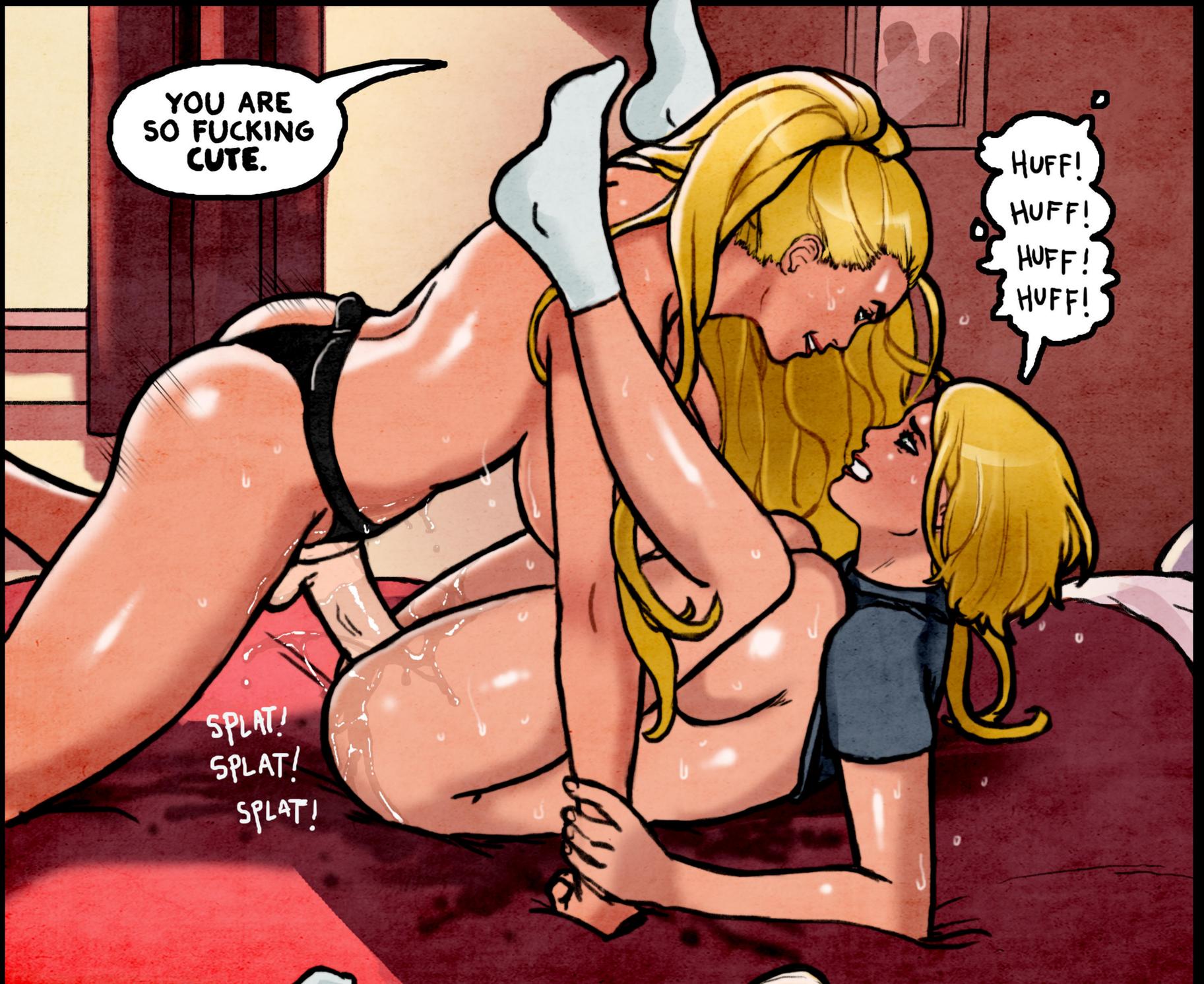
CAN I ASK YOU AN AWKWARD QUESTION?

ANYTHING DARLIN!

WHY WERE
YOU YELLING
AT THE
MOON?

DUNNO WHAT
THE HELL YOU'RE
TALKIN' ABOUT.





YOU ARE SO FUCKING CUTE.

HUFF!
HUFF!
HUFF!
HUFF!

SPLAT!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!



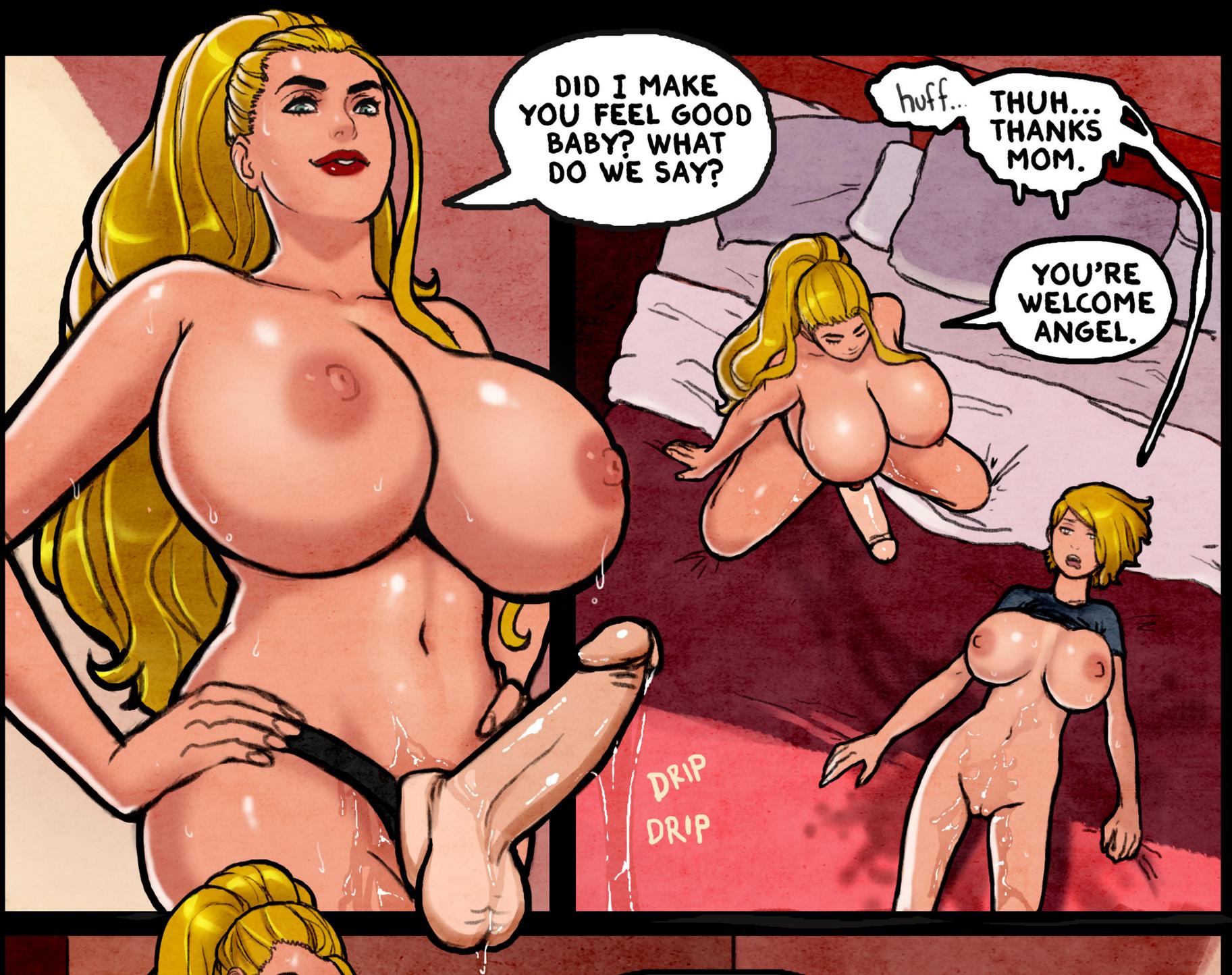
I LOVE HOW SWEET YOUR LITTLE FACE LOOKS...

WHEN YOU'RE JUST ABOUT TO CUM!

HAAAH!

AAAH!!

SPLASH!



DID I MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD BABY? WHAT DO WE SAY?

huff... THUH... THANKS MOM.

YOU'RE WELCOME ANGEL.

DRIP DRIP



...HOW ABOUT I PULL YOU OUT OF SCHOOL FOR A WEEK, AND WE TAKE A VACATION JUST THE TWO OF US?

I WANT TO DRINK MARGARITAS ALL DAY AND FUCK YOU ON A BEACH ALL NIGHT.

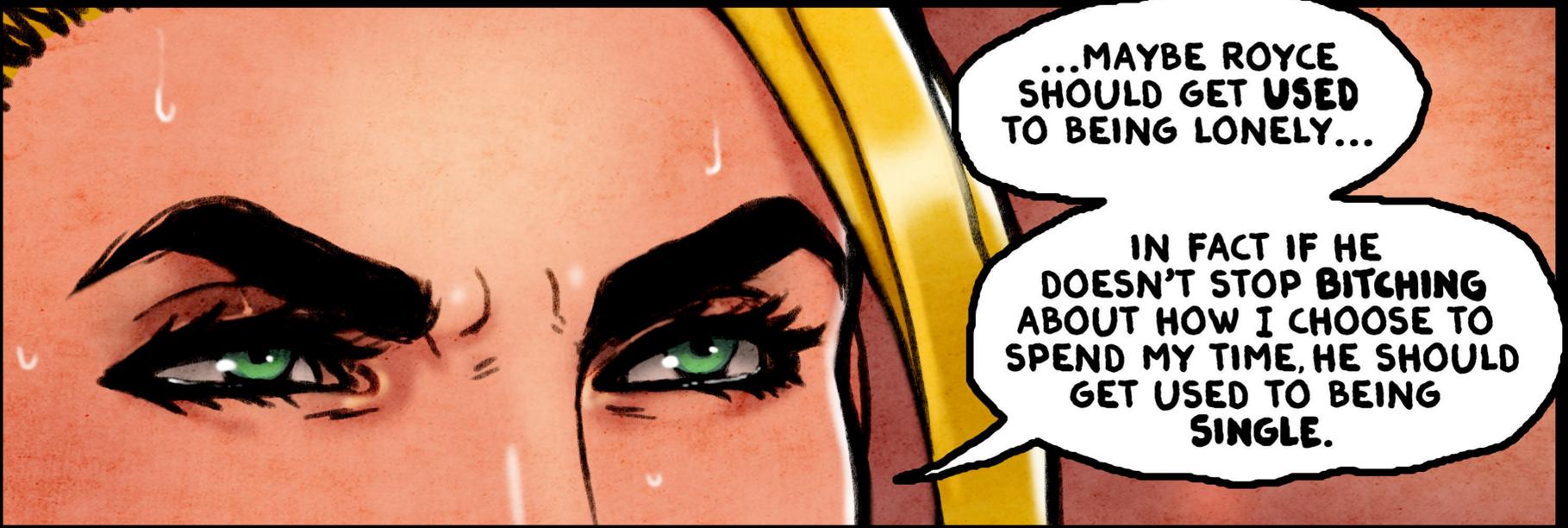
HOW DOES THAT SOUND?

ULP!



IT SOUNDS AMAZIN' BUT WHAT ABOUT ROYCE?

WON'T HE GET LONELY HERE WITHOUT US?



...MAYBE ROYCE SHOULD GET USED TO BEING LONELY...

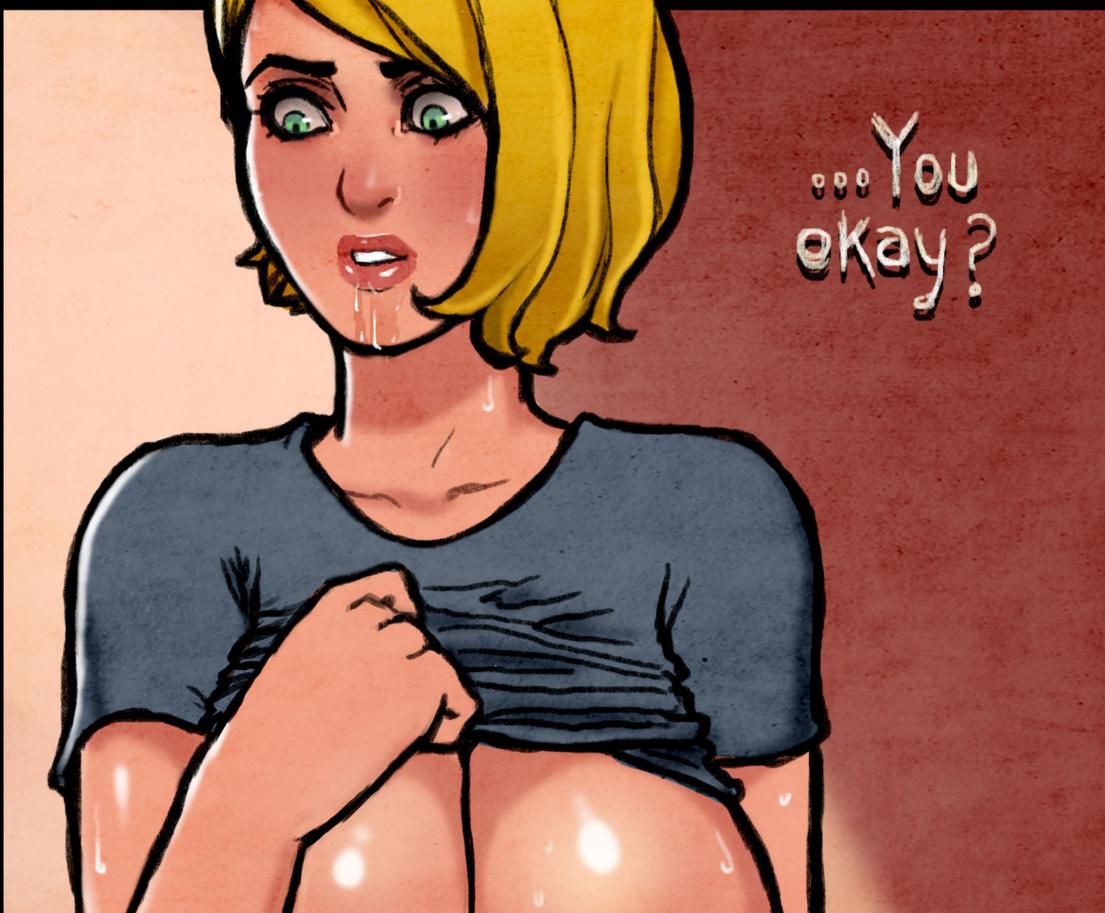
IN FACT IF HE DOESN'T STOP BITCHING ABOUT HOW I CHOOSE TO SPEND MY TIME, HE SHOULD GET USED TO BEING SINGLE.



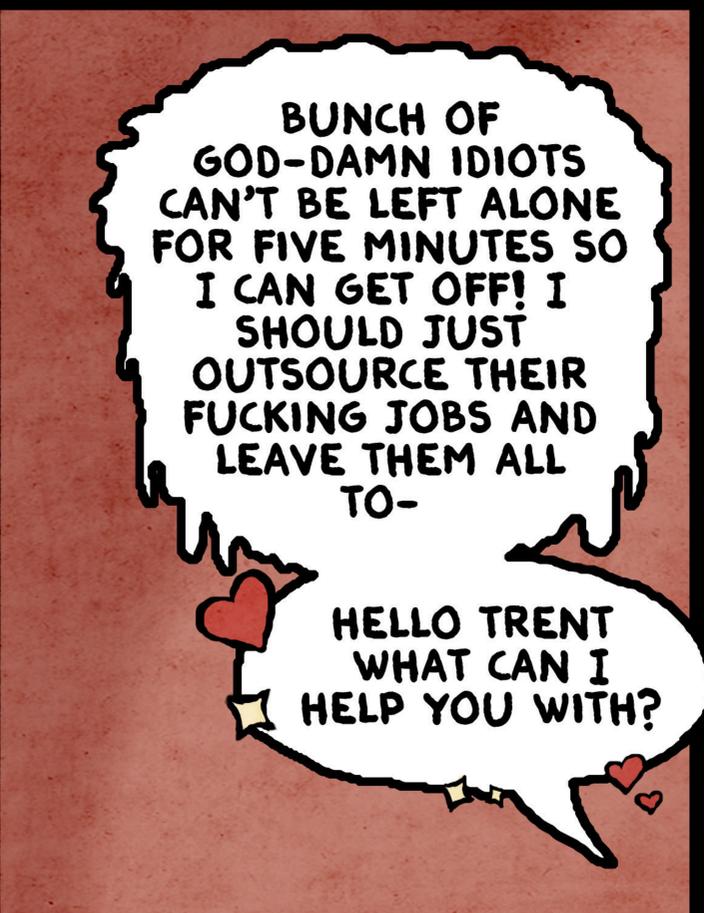
mwha?



UGH. THAT'LL BE WORK.



...You okay?



BUNCH OF GOD-DAMN IDIOTS CAN'T BE LEFT ALONE FOR FIVE MINUTES SO I CAN GET OFF! I SHOULD JUST OUTSOURCE THEIR FUCKING JOBS AND LEAVE THEM ALL TO-

HELLO TRENT WHAT CAN I HELP YOU WITH?

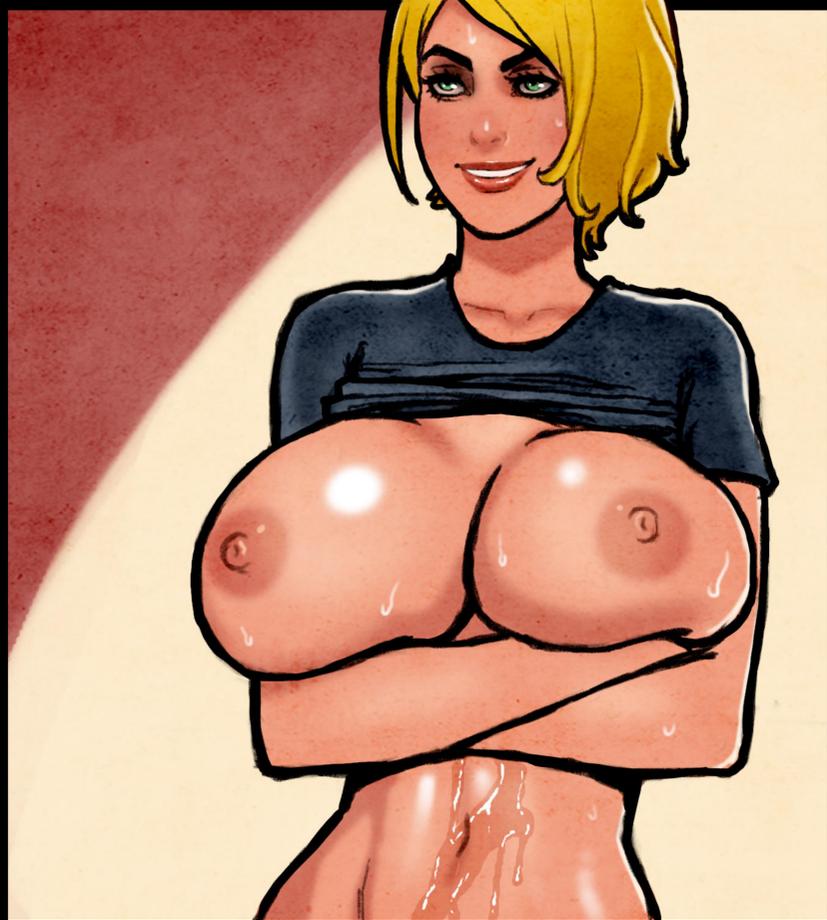


SLOW DOWN...
...WELL ISN'T THAT JENNIFER'S DEPARTMENT?

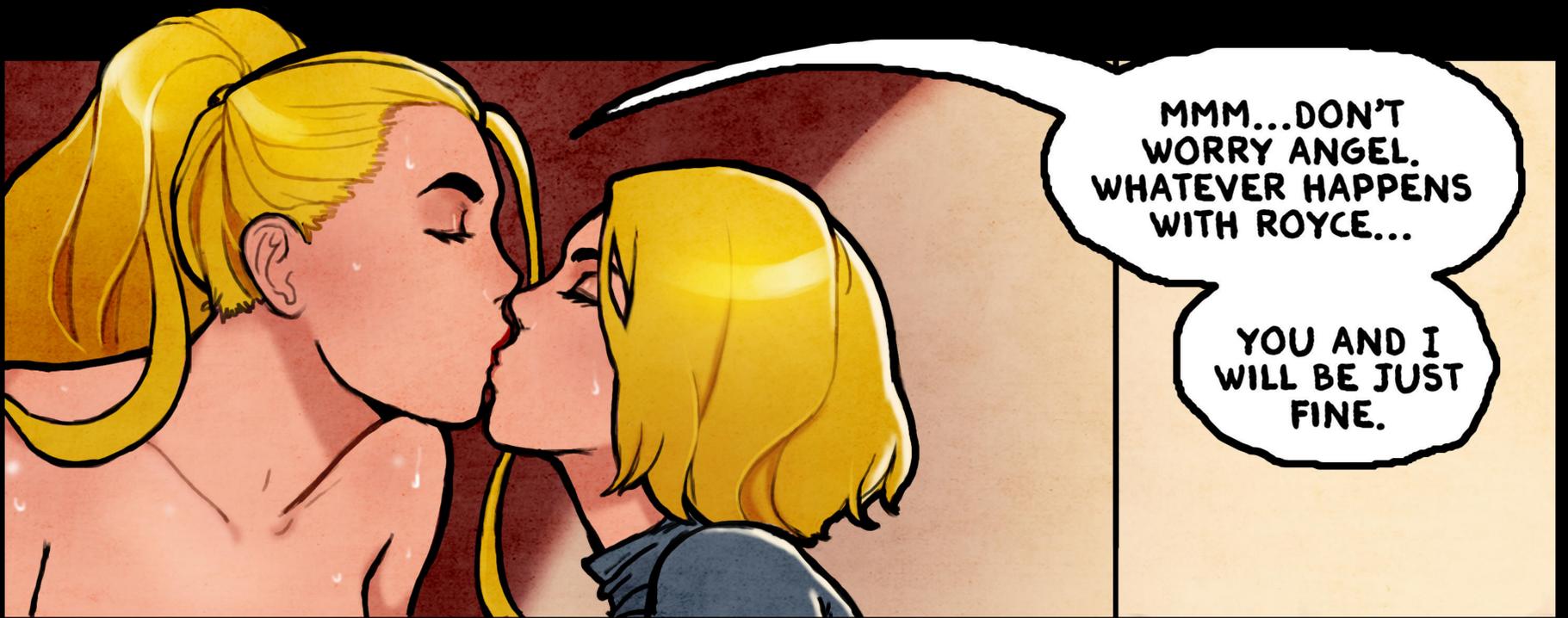
...I'LL HAVE TO GET MY LAPTOP...
HANG ON, I NEED TO TELL MY DAUGHTER SOMETHING FIRST.



SIT UP.

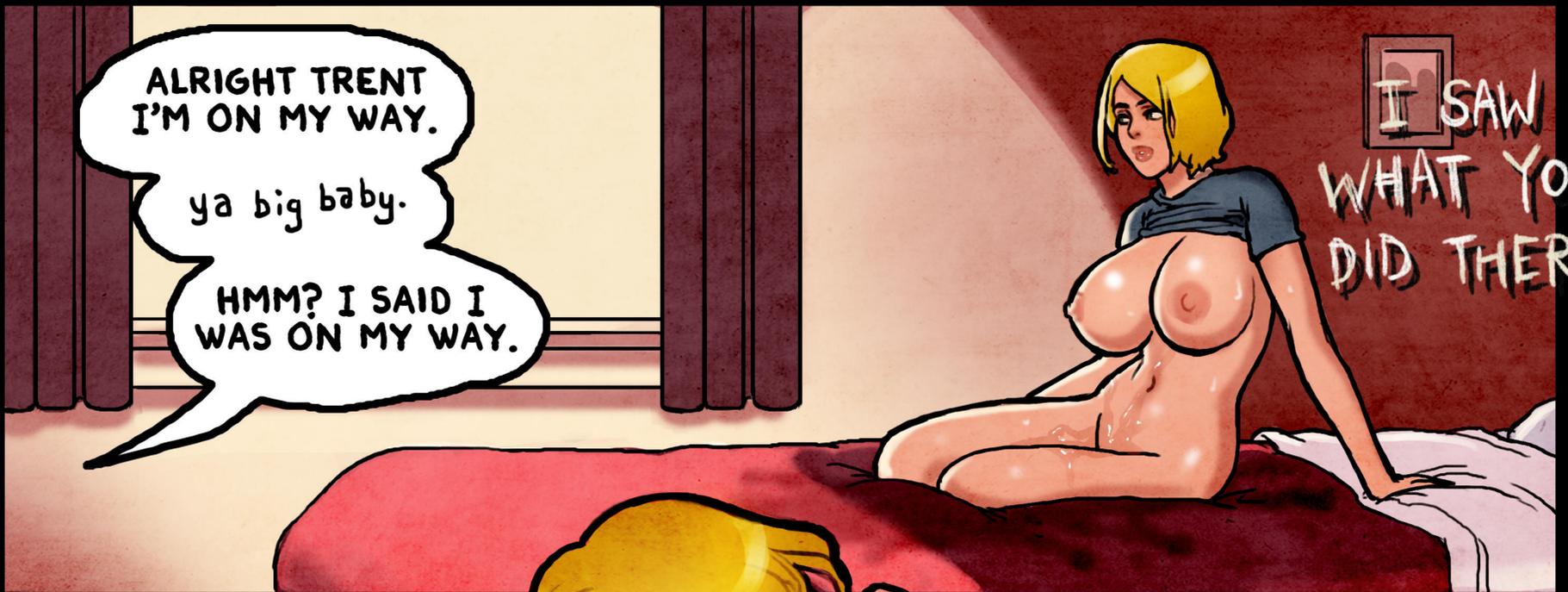


A-AH!



MMM...DON'T WORRY ANGEL. WHATEVER HAPPENS WITH ROYCE...

YOU AND I WILL BE JUST FINE.



ALRIGHT TRENT I'M ON MY WAY.

ya big baby.

HMM? I SAID I WAS ON MY WAY.

I SAW WHAT YOU DID THERE.



YOU JUST BURIED YOUR FEELINGS IN RECORD TIME, DIDN'T YOU?

WHAT WILL YOU DO...

IF ROYCE REALLY LEAVES?



...WELL?