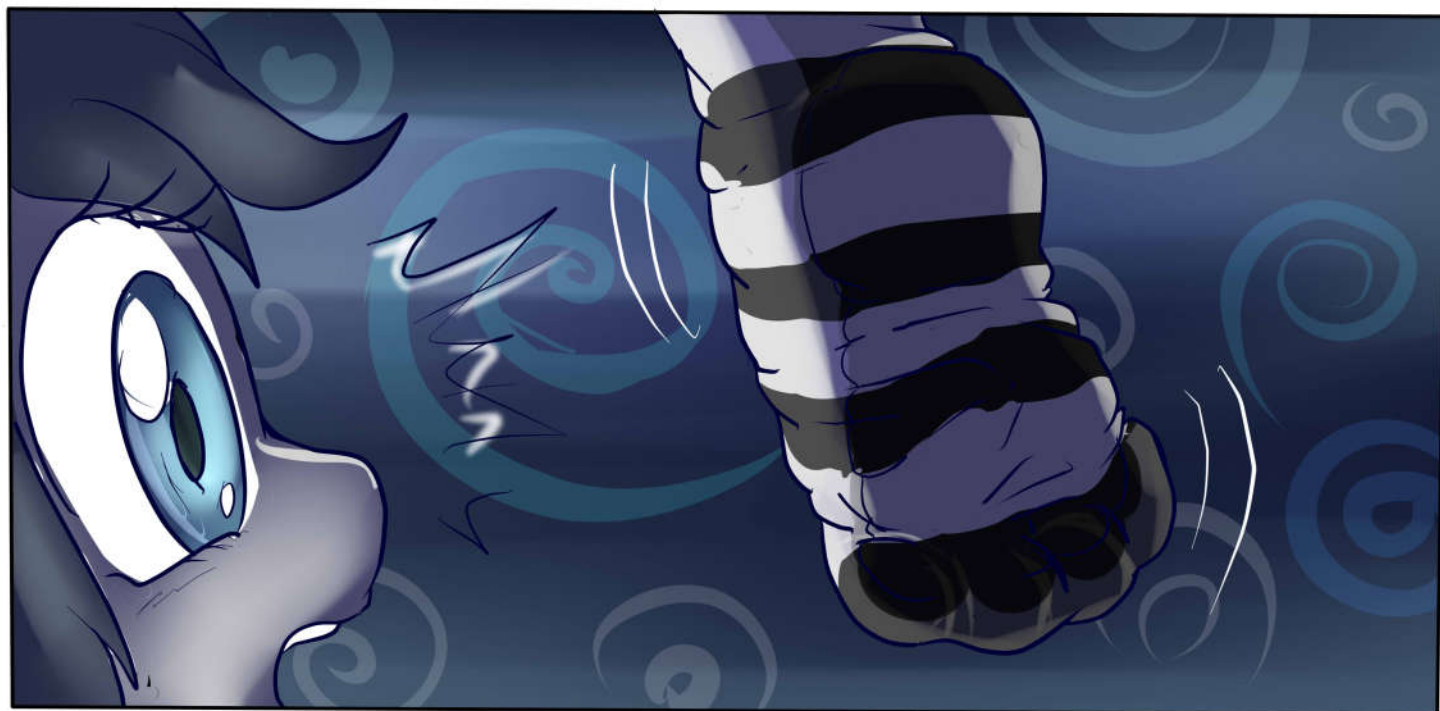




Fire's
CHRISTMAS
comic







SKY'S SOCKED FOOT IS DANGLING OUTSIDE THE BEDROOM... THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I SAW HER SOCKED TOES NEAR MY FACE...

... DOES SHE KNOW THAT I'M LOOKING AT HER FOOT NOW?...

PROBABLY SHE IS *DREAMING* NOW, HAVING AWESOME DIVINE DREAMS, LIKE STEPPING IN CLOUDS...



... AND I ALWAYS WANTED TO TASTE CLOUD-STEPPING SOLES...

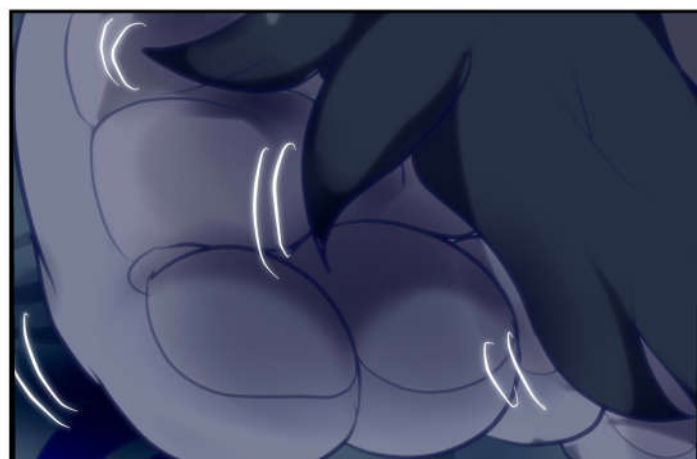
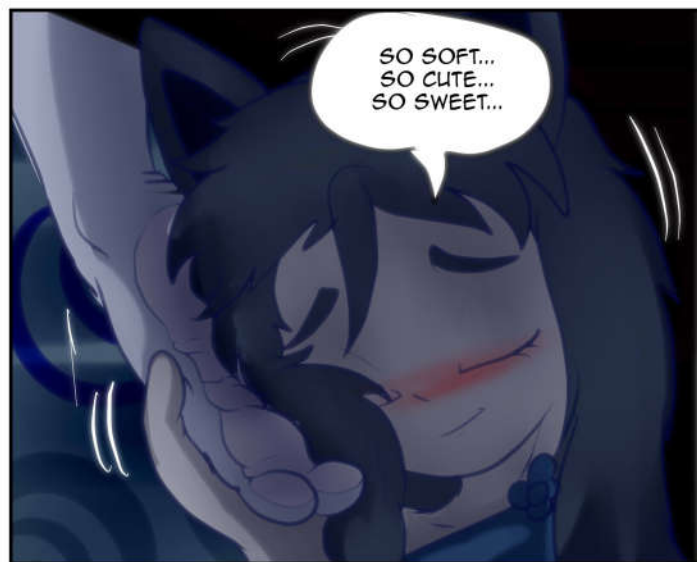


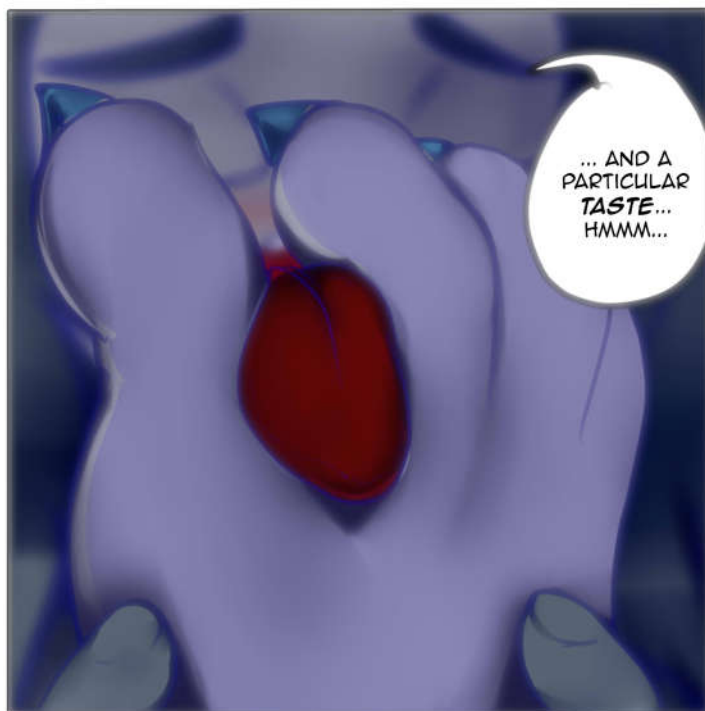
MHMM HMMH
MHMMMM...

... WOW, THE FABRIC OF THIS SOCK IS SO *THIN*, IT'S LIKE I'M REALLY LICKING HER BARE SKIN... IT SMELLS LIKE A NORMAL SOCK, BUT IT TASTES...
... *SWEET!*

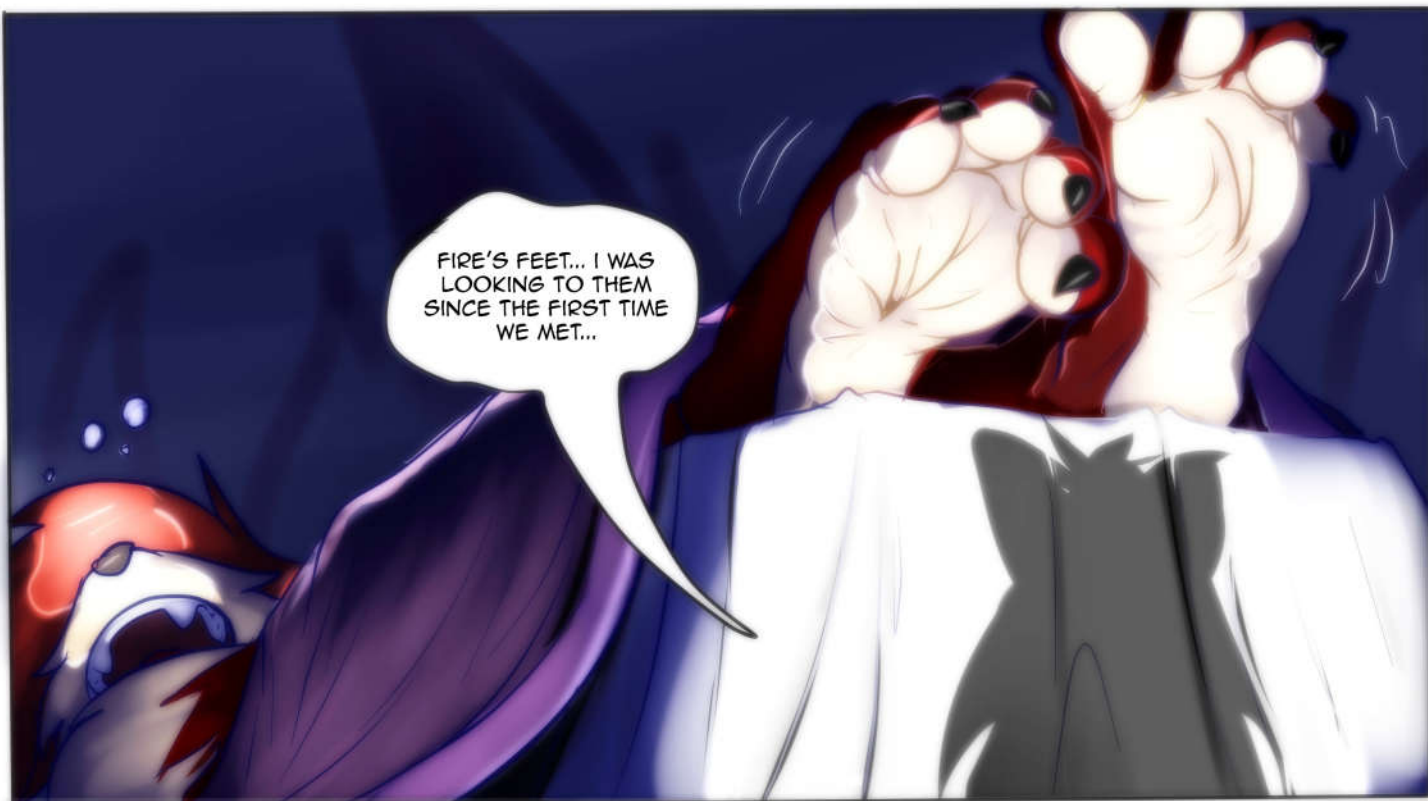


TASTE LIKE...
A *COTTON CANDY!!*
AND LIKE A CANDY, I MUST *UNWRAP* IT!











FIRE, WHERE'S
MY **SOCK**? IT
WAS THE ONLY
ONE I HAD!

I MUST GO
WORK TO HELP
FIXING A PROBLEM,
AND I CAN'T FIND MY
FOOT ACCESSORY!
DID YOU GET IT
AGAIN?!

?!

I KNOW THAT MY DERISORY
EXISTENCE PREVENTS ME FROM
HELPING TO MAKE EVERYONE IN
THE WORLD HAPPY, BUT I
CLOSE CHRISTMAS KNOWING
THAT AT LEAST I LEFT A
CHEERFUL SOUL ...

?

SNIFF SNIFF

AAAAHHHH... THANK YOU, FIRE...

SNIFF

SNIFF
SNIFF

SNIFF

merry christmas!