

most

The most enormous clit...

the wildest incestuous romance... some of the greatest hardcore artwork ever committed to paper... it's Tart, finally collected in one spectacular volume, with bonus color pages and much more!

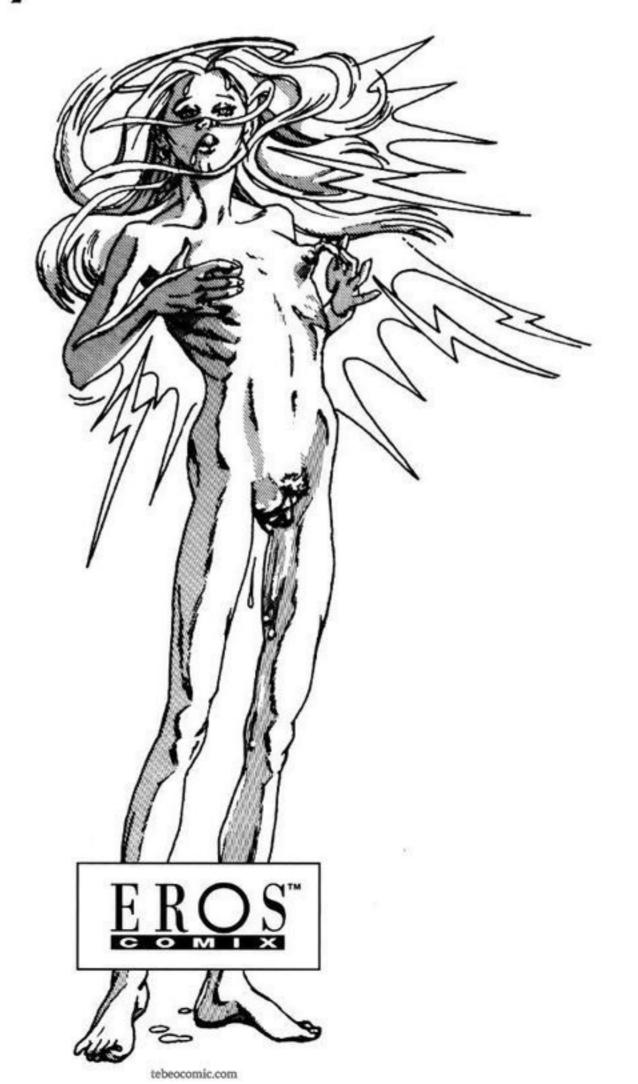
This collection proves it once and for all:

Tart is art!



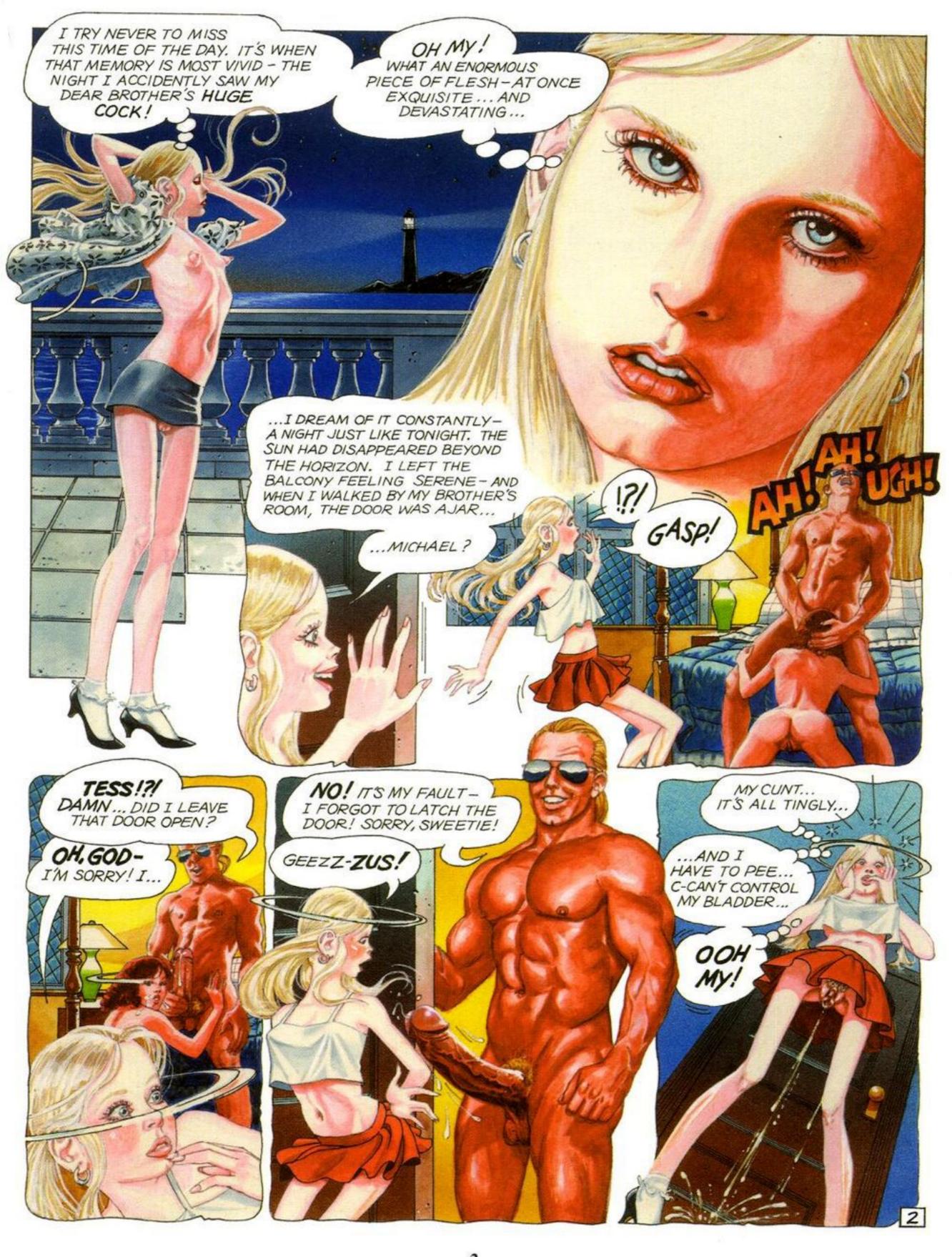


by Howie Dard





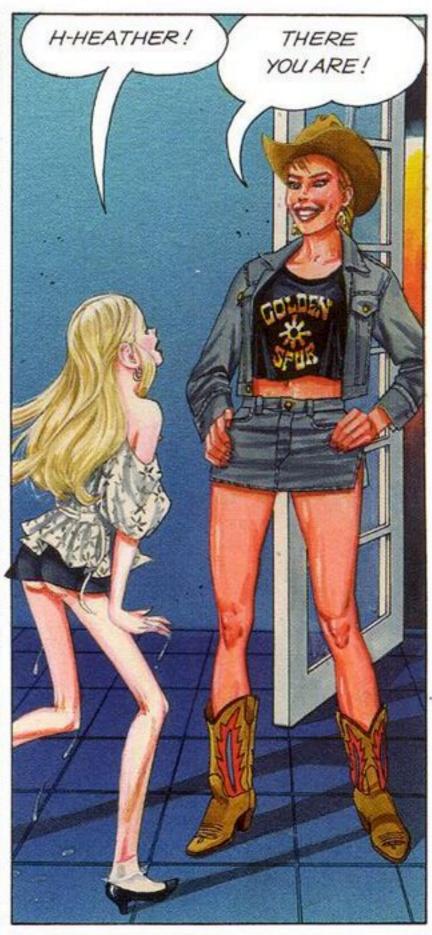




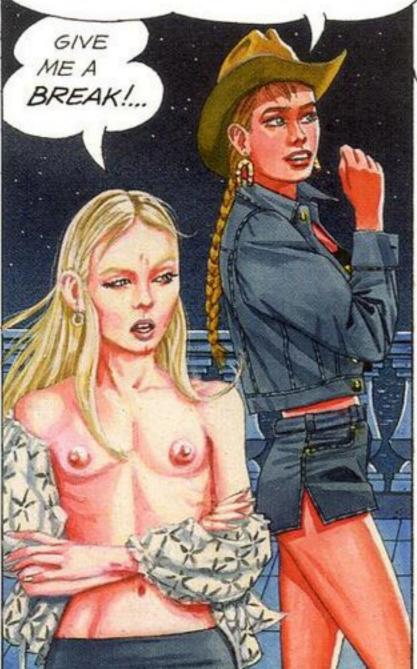




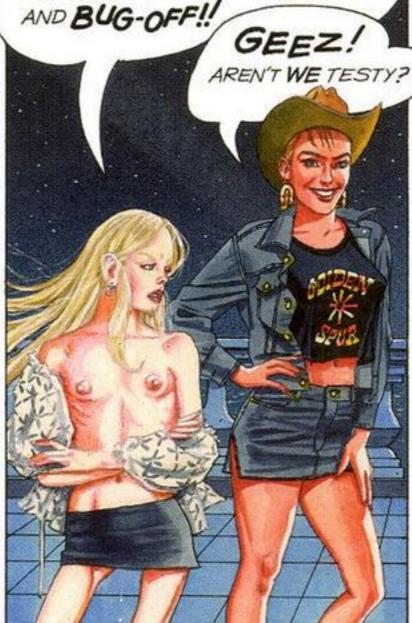




WHERE IS THAT INCREDIBLY
GORGEOUS BROTHER OF YOURS?



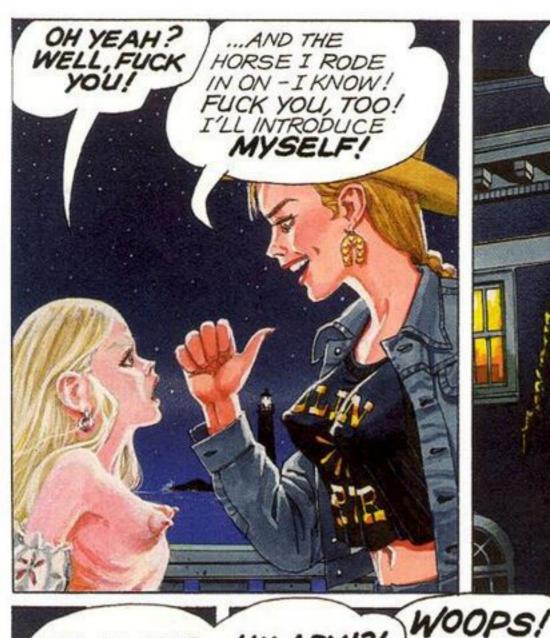
HE IS NOT AT HOME! SO IF IT'S
HE YOU'VE COME TO SEE AND
NOT ME, YOU MIGHT AS WELL
CRAWL BACK INTO YOUR V.W. BUG



LOOK...HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU THAT I AM NOT MY BROTHER'S PIMP?



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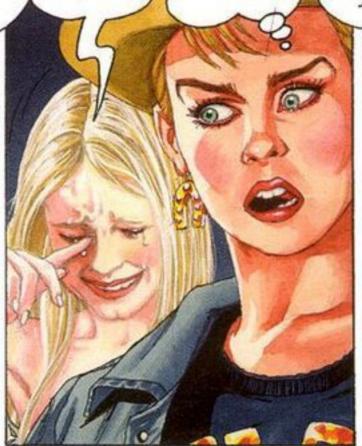


GEE, TESS ...





I THOUGHT



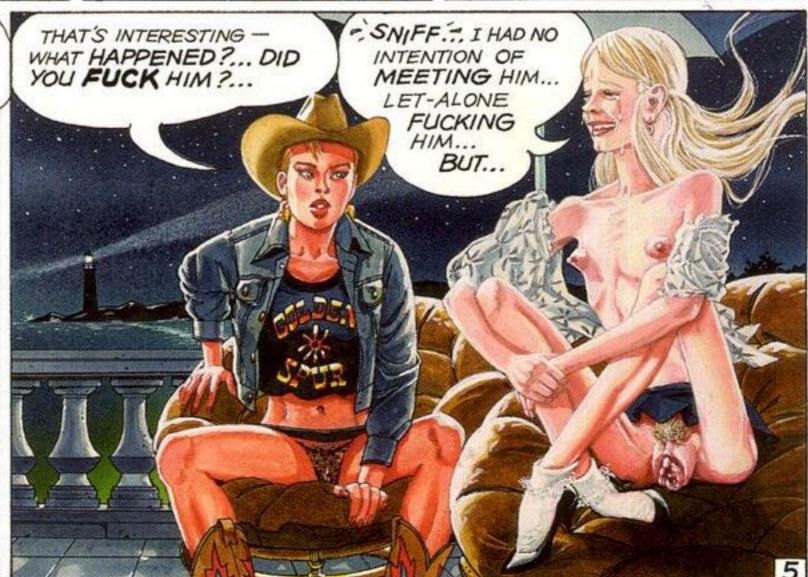
- SOB! :-



DAMMIT!

I KNEW











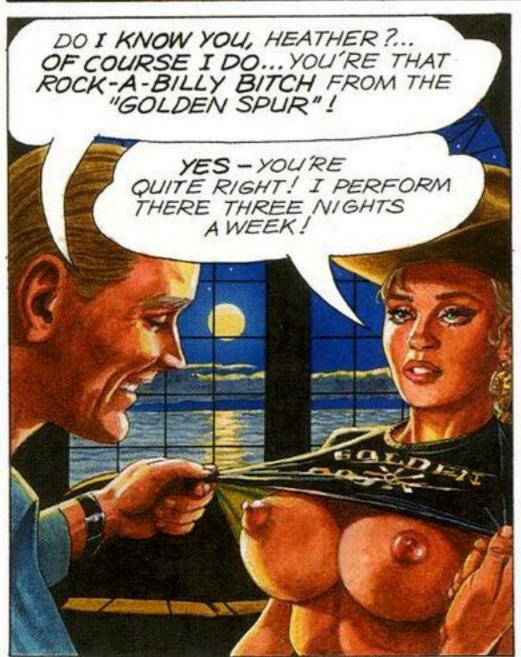




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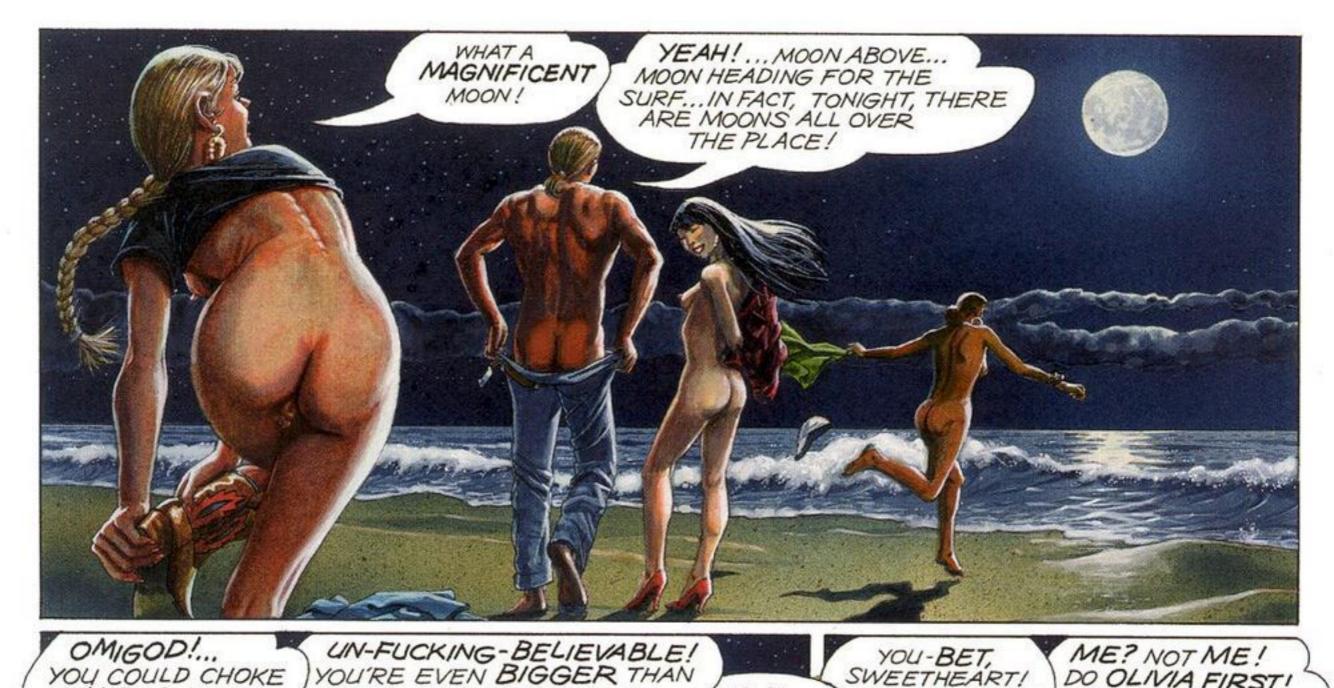






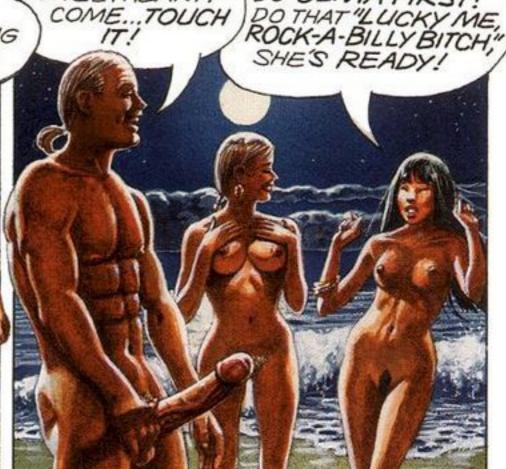


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YOU COULD CHOKE

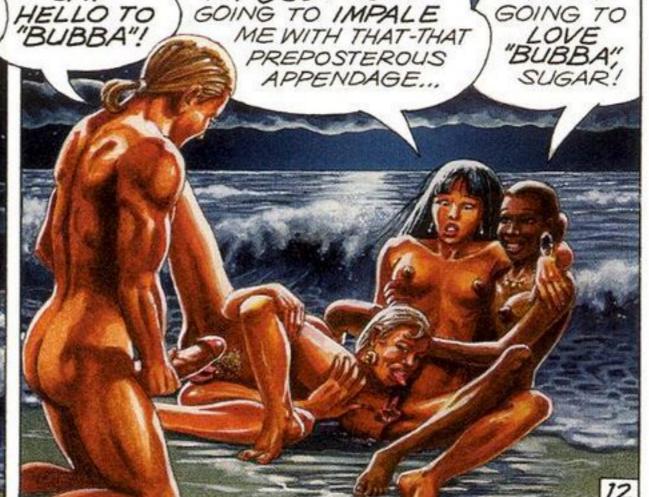


DO OLIVIA FIRST!

YOU'RE

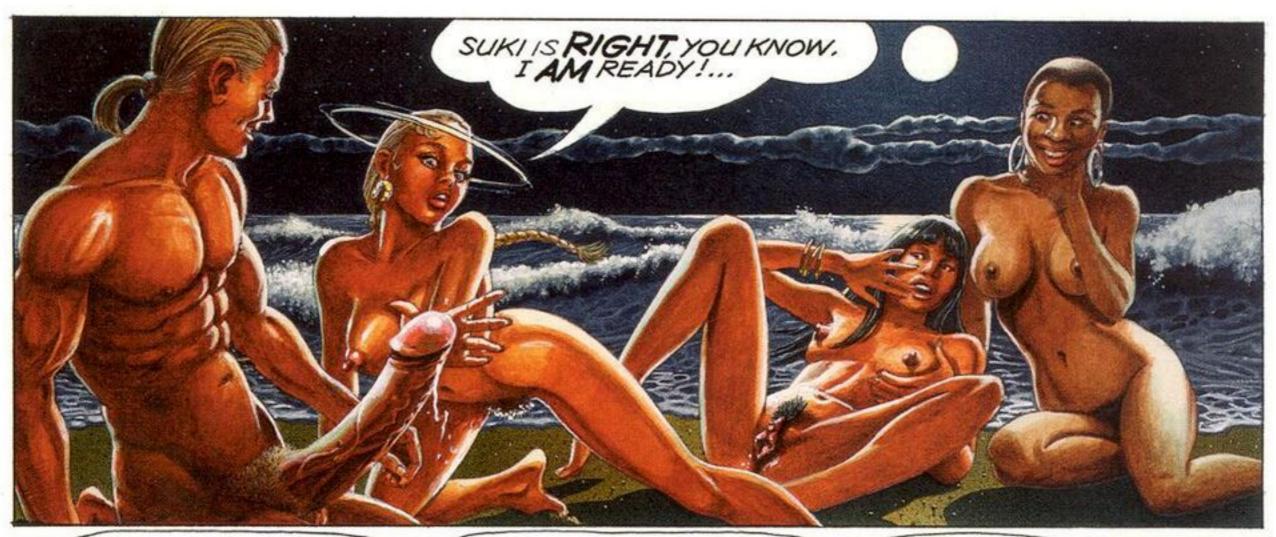
SWEETHEART!

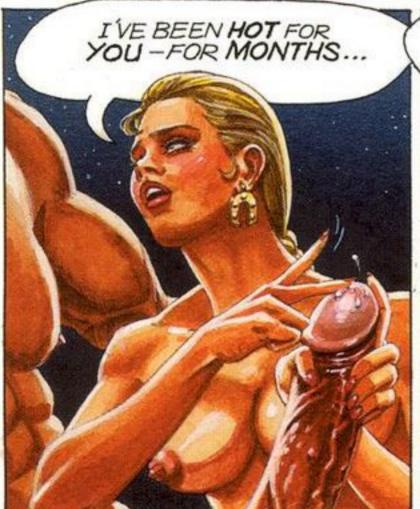


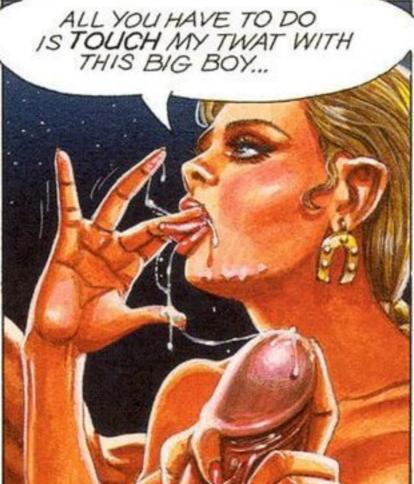


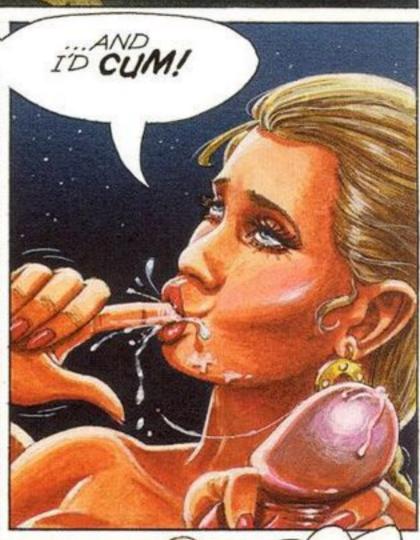
MY GOD! HE IS

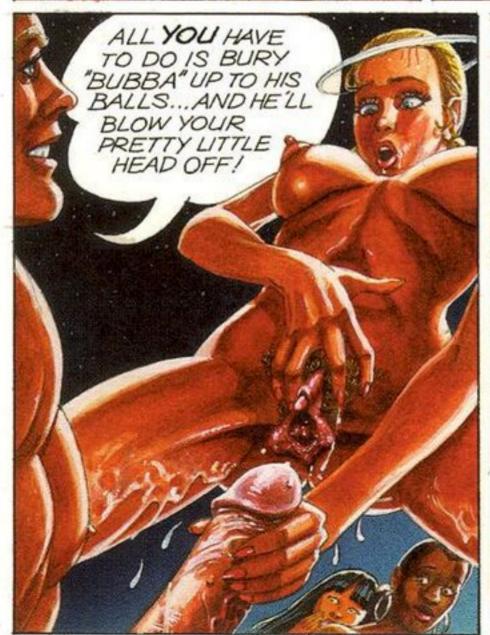
SAY

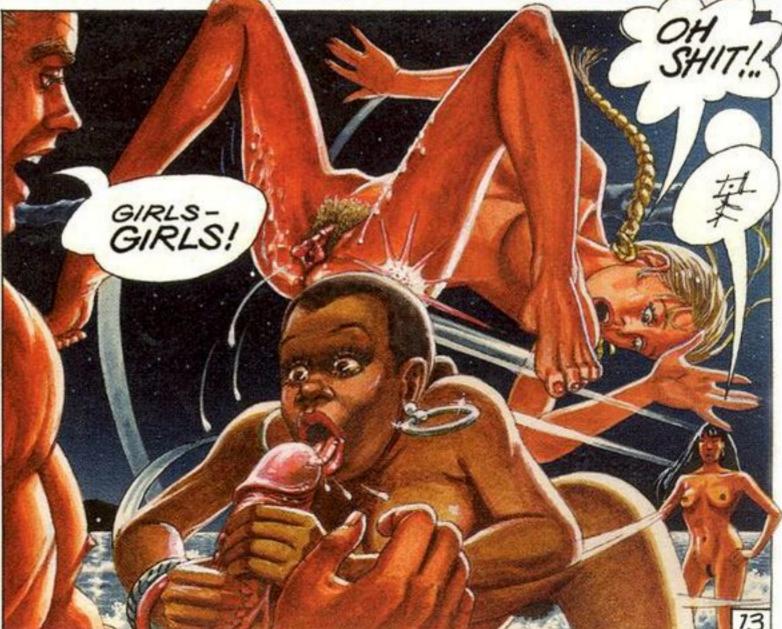








































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...HEATHER REALLY

...I CAN STILL
FEEL HEATHER'S
HOT CUNT WRITHING
AGAINST MYNAKED
THIGHS...AND MY
EXTENDED CLIT!

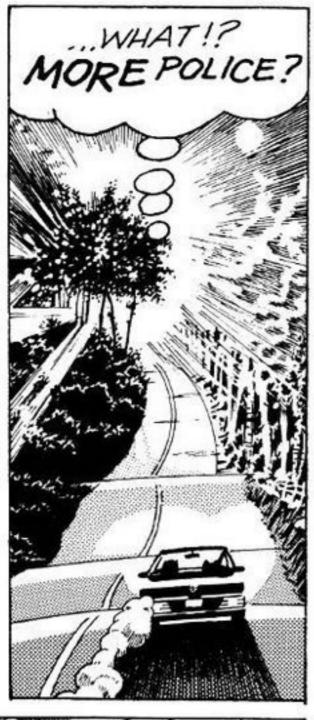




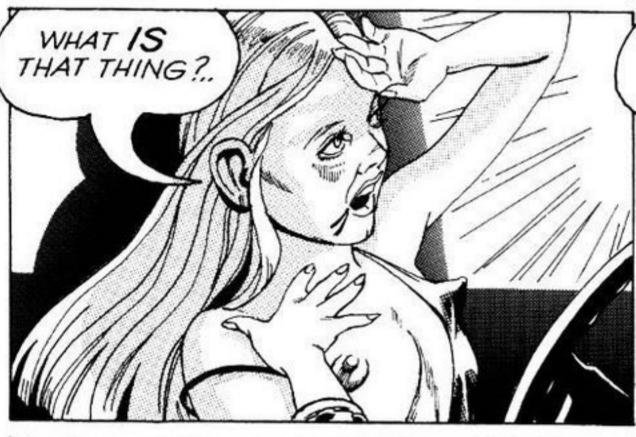
























BECAUSE TESS HAS TO KEEP AN APPOINTMENT WITH HER ANALYST, SHE LEAVES HER TRANQUIL HOME ON LONG ISLAND TO SPEND THE DAY ON MANHATTAN ISLAND AT HER FIFTH AVENUE PENTHOUSE...











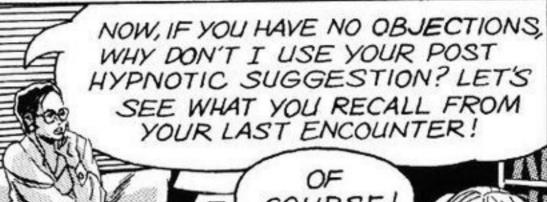












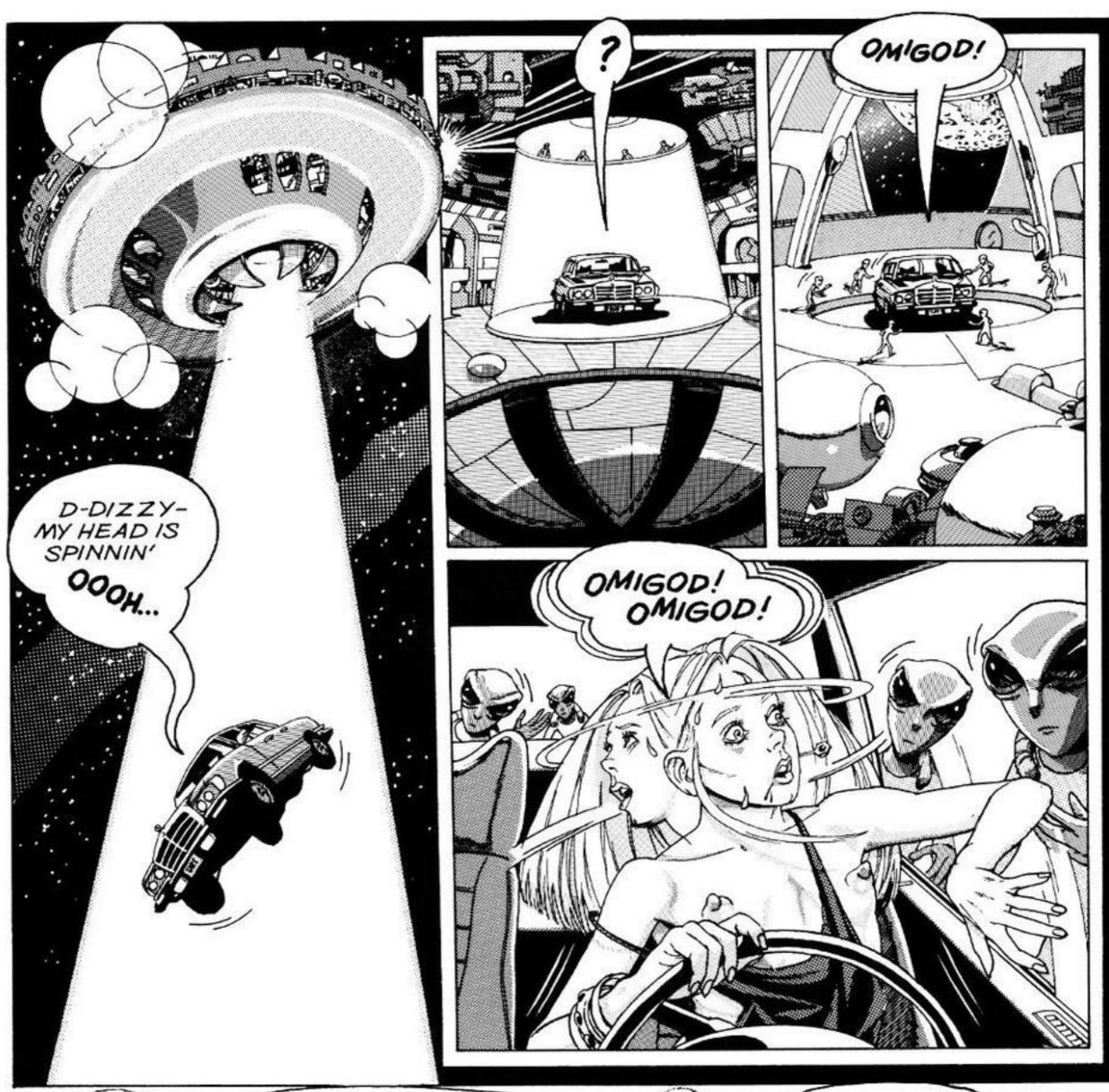


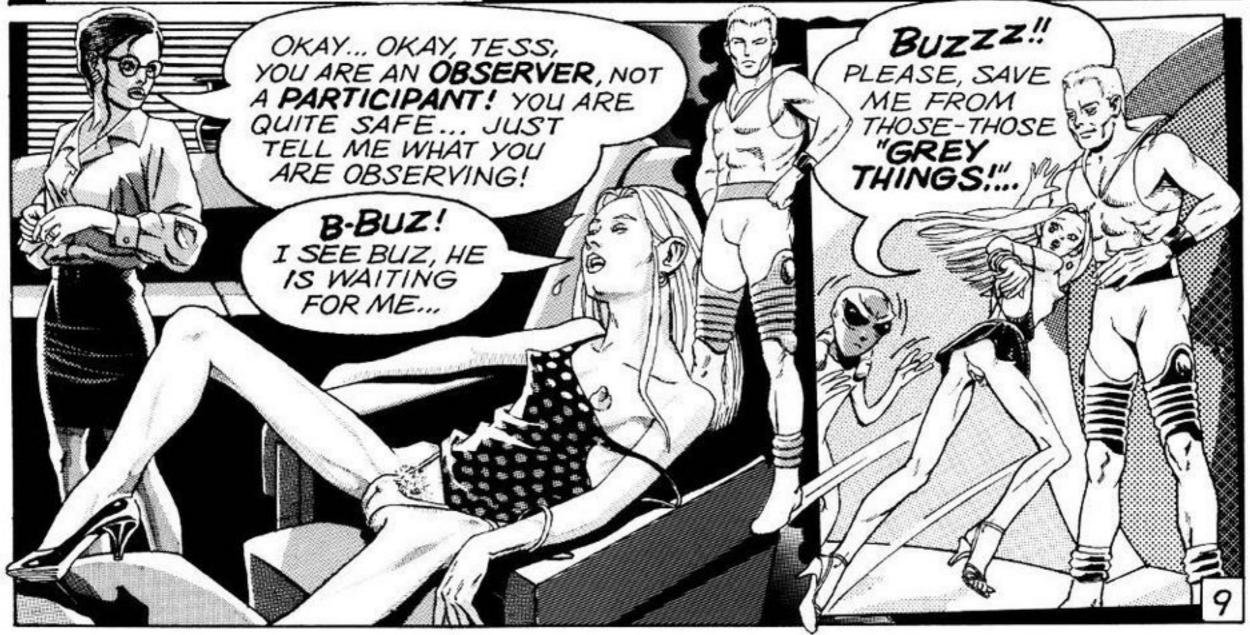
























... I CONTINUE TO

BE OBSESSED BY

GLISTENING COCK, STICKING STRAIGHT

OUT AT ME! OMIGOD,

MY PUSSY IS

SOOO WET!

MICHAEL'S HUGE, STIFF,





"WHEW!" HER ASS

IS POPPING OUT OF

THAT MINI-SKIRT ...

HOW WOULD

YOU LIKE "THAT"

Y'MEAT?

MUNCHING ON







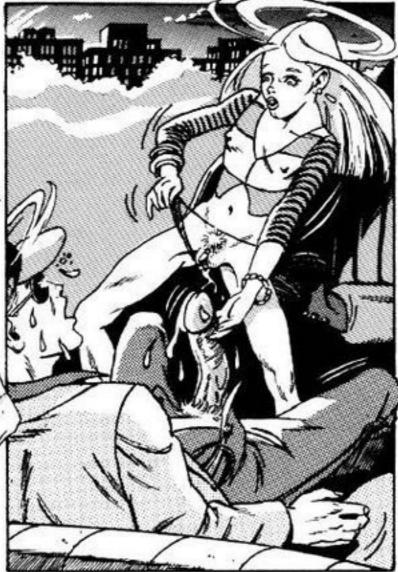


MICHAEL'S SWOLLEN MEMBER, YANKED FREE OF CONFINEMENT, DISCHARGES LIKE A WATER CANNON...



AND AGAIN!

... CONSTRICTS ...



..DISCHARGES AGAIN...



TESS BEGAN STROKING
HER TENDER CUNT LIPS
WITH MICHAEL'S SLICK
COCKHEAD...



THEN, PARTING HER LABIA MAJORA, SHE ATTEMPTS PENETRATION...

























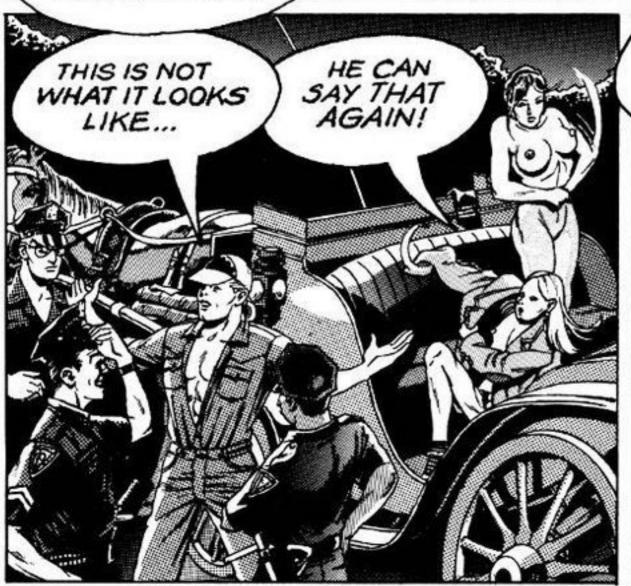








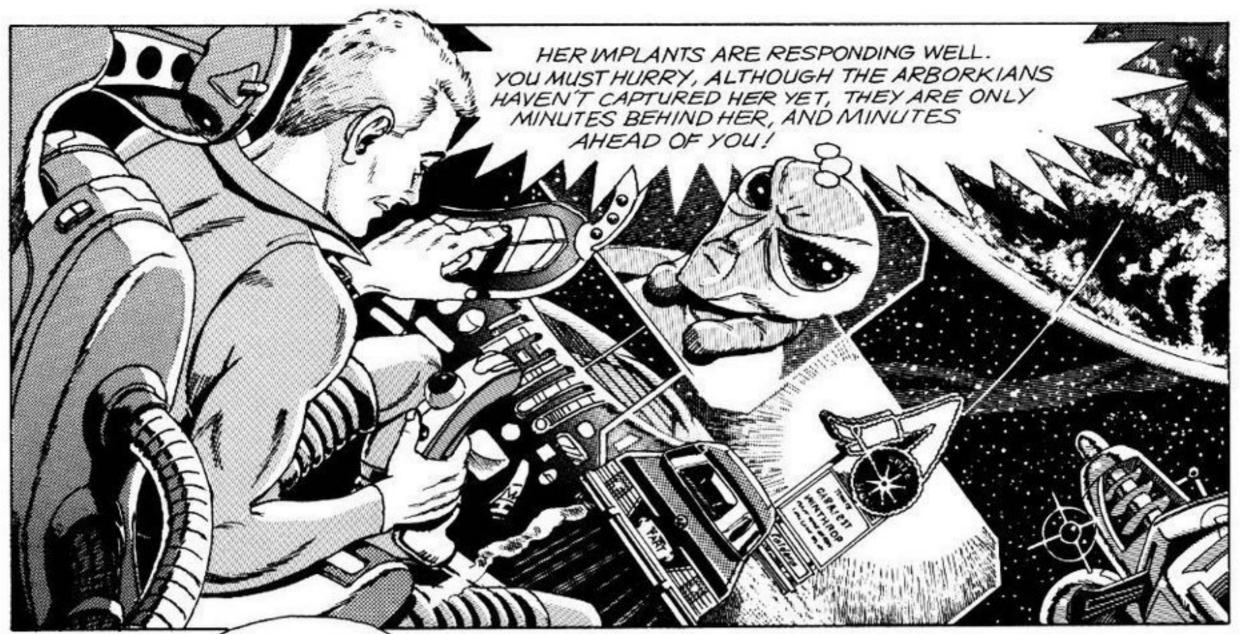
































HEATHER IS, INEXPLICABLY, RENDERED IMMOBILE AND UNCONSCIOUS... TESS IS PLUCKED INTO A HYPERDIMENSION BY THE PURSUING ARBORKIAN... WITHOUT WARNING, SHE IS SEIZED WITH AN OVERWHELMING, UNCONTROLLABLE PASSION...









CAUGHT IN A QUICK - SHIFTING, MIND-BENDING, REALITY, HER SKIMPY, ATTIRE DEMATERIALIZES AND EVERY HOLE IN HER BODY IS CHOKED WITH UBIQUITOUS COCK!











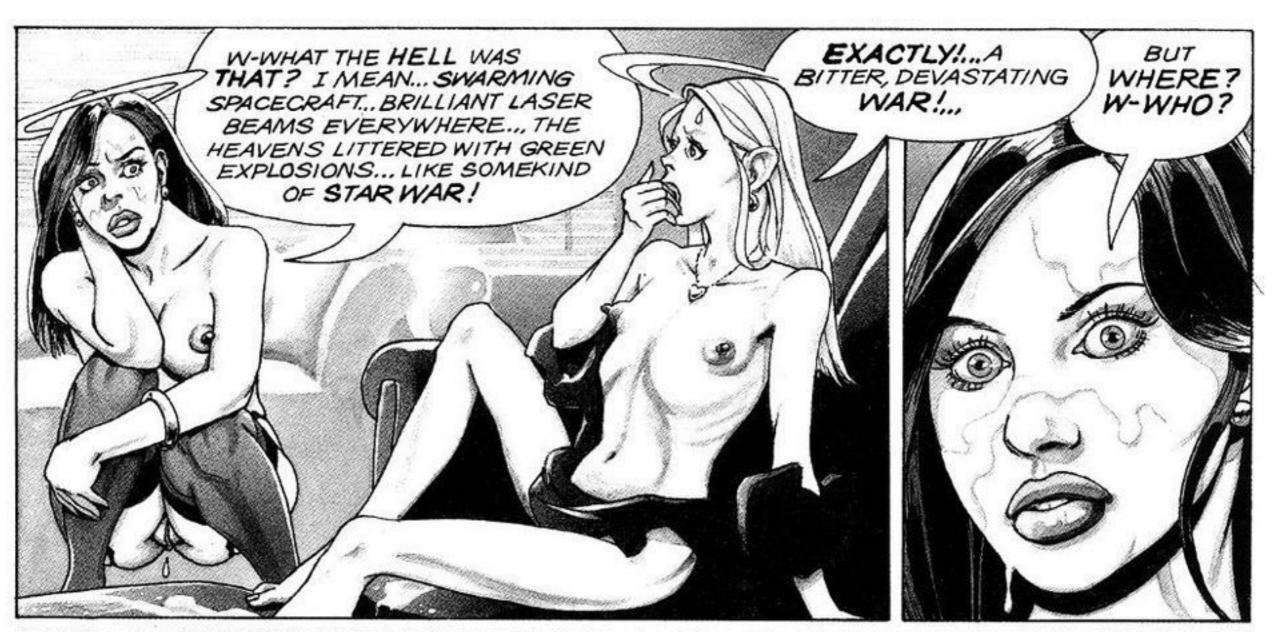


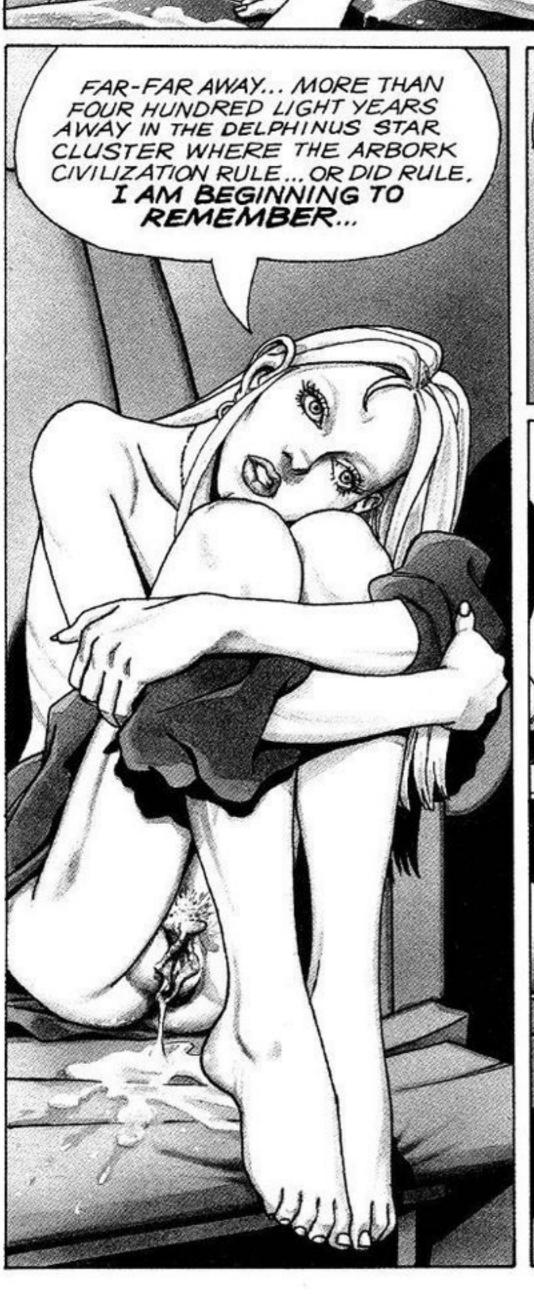














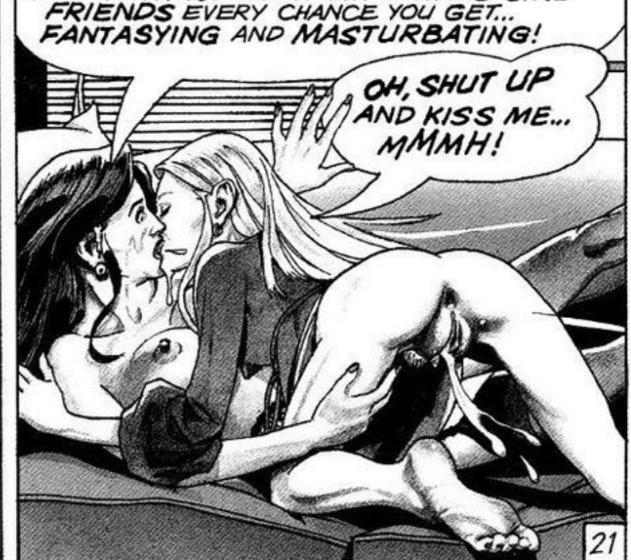






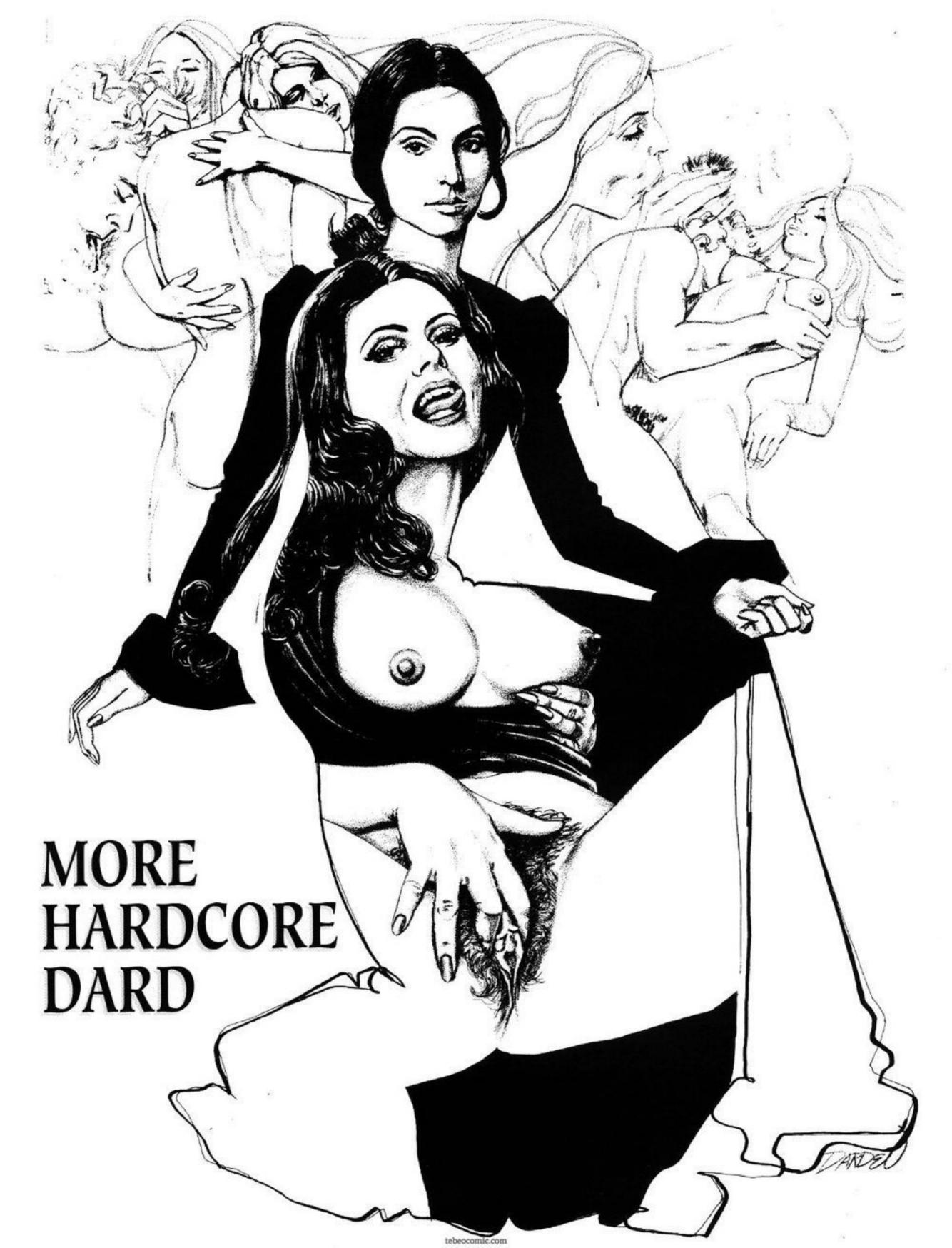
























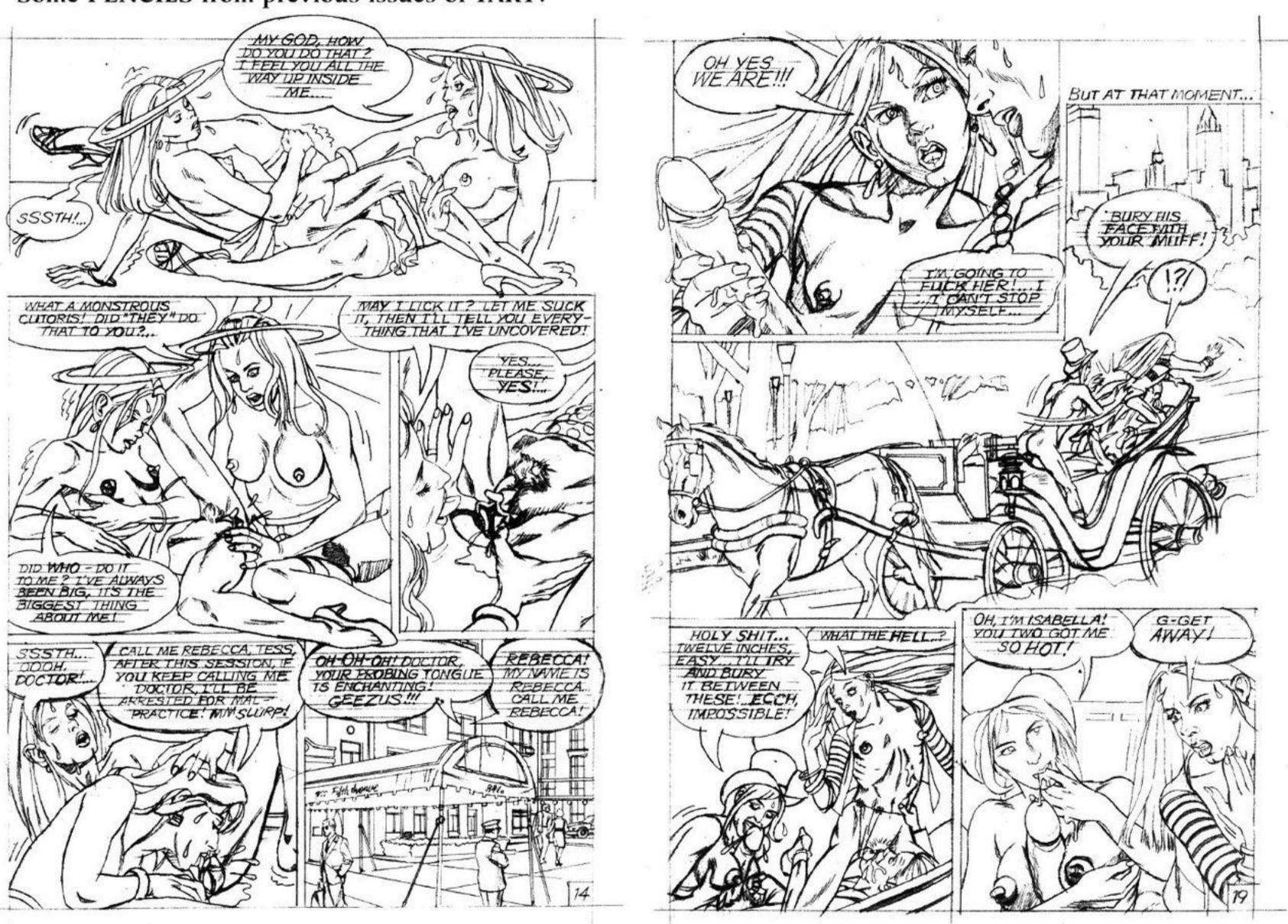








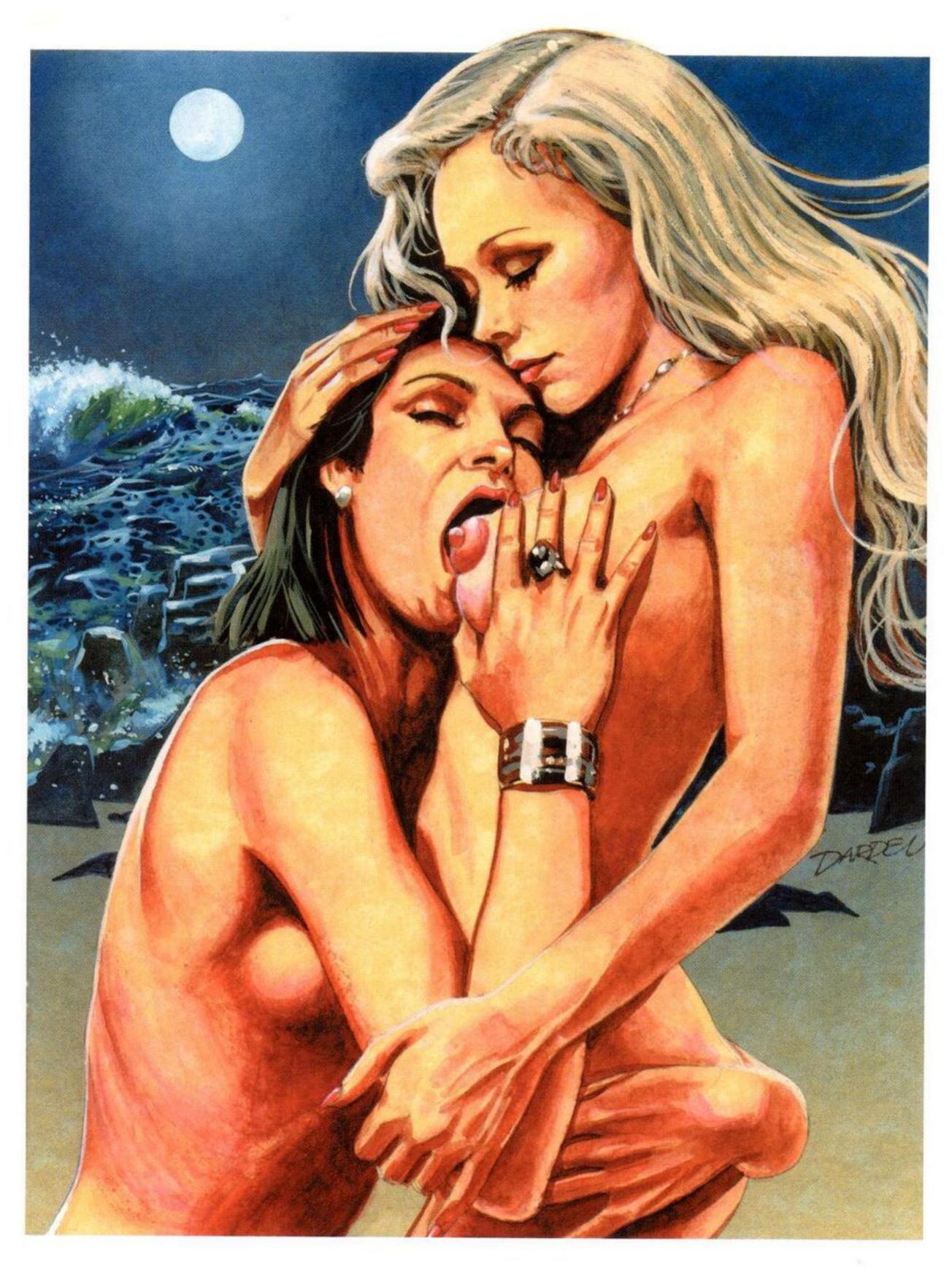
Some PENCILS from previous issues of TART!

















Tart Five Comes Alive!

Preliminary work for Tart #5.

ABOVE: First draft dialog, layout, and sketches for pages 20 and 21.

LEFT: The finished pencils for page one.