

THE INTERNSHIP

VOLUME 1: FALL



18+

CONTAINS SEXUAL
THEMES AND
STRONG LANGUAGE

STORY & ART BY
JACKALOO

I'm so glad our school is hosting the Career Fair this year. I hate driving.

Yeah, we never get to use the conference halls anyway.

Our department is finally getting some attention too. There's a panel for business conflict resolution that a lot of the big wigs are gonna be at.

No shit?

Yeah, it's pretty awesome.



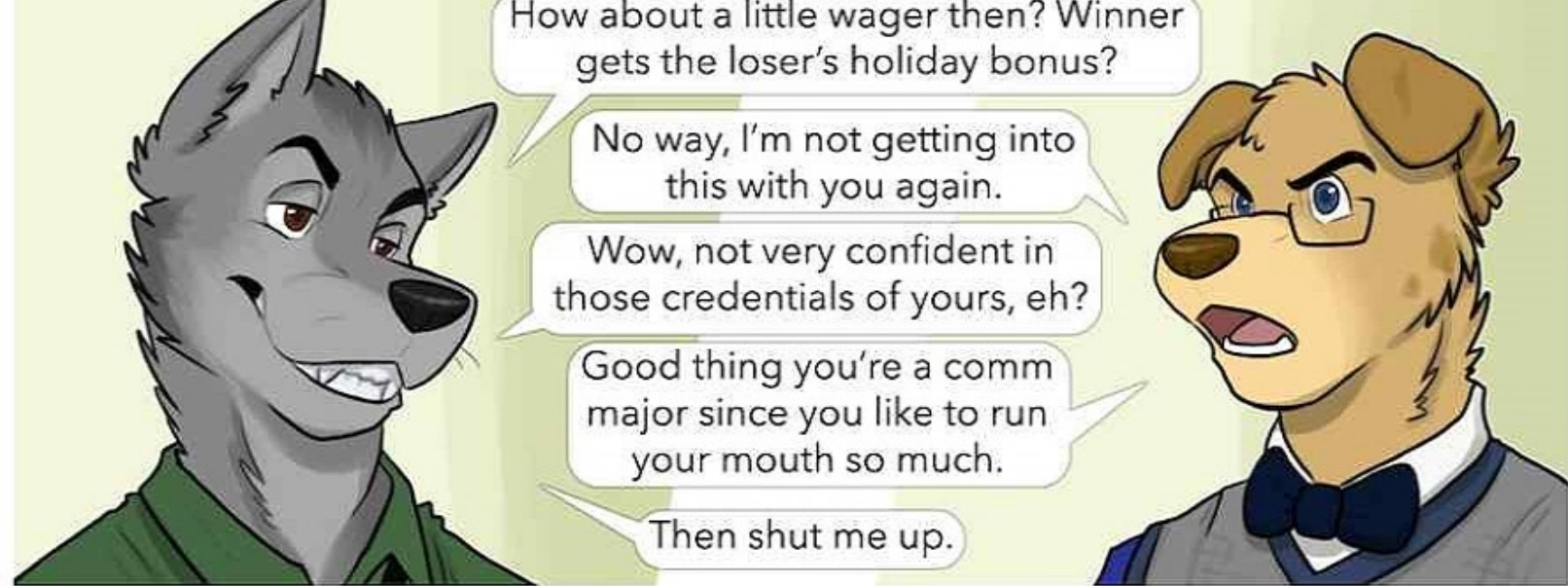
Hear that, Andy? Looks like you and I are up against each other again.

Pardon?

Only one of the attendees is hiring for sure. Don't worry, I promise I'll hire you as an assistant once I'm promoted.

Oh, and you think I'll make it just that easy for you?





How about a little wager then? Winner gets the loser's holiday bonus?

No way, I'm not getting into this with you again.

Wow, not very confident in those credentials of yours, eh?

Good thing you're a comm major since you like to run your mouth so much.

Then shut me up.



... Fine. It's a bet.

Heh, good. You're on.



Guess Andy's gonna have a sad Christmas. See ya at the panel, guys! Don't work too hard now, lil' Dee.



Tch, dick.

Nice job, Andy. The saga of your idiotic rivalry continues.

Last time, I promise.

I'll believe that when I see it.

The Next Day



COOPER!
What the hell
are you
doing?!

Oh, just getting you excited
for your big presentation...

AH!

What...
what are
you...
ah..

Heh, you
virgins are
so easy...

Want me to stop?

Then say the magic
word, princess...

I... you... n-n-

S-STOP!!

FUCK YOU!!

Jeeze, what took you so long?!
For a second I thought-

ANDY!
There
you are!

HUH?!

oohoho...

They've called
your name like
three times now!
You're on! Hurry
up and get out
there now or
they're gonna
skip you! You
can slap Cooper
around later!

Chelsea, wait!
I... can't..

Heh, looks like
you're gonna have
to, buddy-boy,
or else I win...



Gh! No time, I just gotta ride it out.

You'll be fine. Just get to the podium, get to the podium...



Heh, sorry for the wait folks! Your patience is much appreciated.



Today I will be discussing the concept of principled negotiation and applying it in the workplace.



Despite prior mishaps, my presentation went surprisingly well.



Eventually, my... *ahem* excitement went away and I was able to move more freely.

LATER



Ah, there you are.



Huh?
Oh!



Apologies for interrupting. Emery Waldren, CEO of Pack Animal Packaging.

A-Andrew Oleander, sir.

Pleasure. That was quite the speech you did there.

Thank you, sir. I hope was able to make an effective pitch.



Heh, you were pitchin' somethin' alright.



That happen often when you get nervous?

NO! I-I'm so sorry you had to see that! It was an accident, or, well, something weird happened, I don't know. Oh my god...

Well, regardless of whatever made you pop one at the time, you got my attention. Walk with me.



I wanna arrange something with you. Something mutually beneficial.





Y'see, I've been looking for an intern these past few months, someone good with organization and communication. You seem like you've got enough experience for the job.

you're offering me a job?

That's right.



Wow! I... Thank you! Thank you so much!

Heh, now hold on just a second there, little fuzz. I'm not finished...



I'm looking for someone who would also be open to... more intimate relations in and out of the office.



Intimate... relations?



Do you understand what I mean by that?



...



You mean... Sexual?



I want to be upfront and honest about all my interests.

Is this even legal??

Besides that though, I don't know. I've never done anything like that before and I don't even know if I'm g-g-



I understand. Don't worry about the full benefits for now. I just wanted you aware of my intentions. I'd be happy to train you for at least a temp position if you want, no strings attached... but think about my full offer. Deal?



Uhh...



Hm?



... You know what?



It's a deal!



It's been a couple weeks since my transfer to Pack, and it's been going surprisingly well.



The pay is great, and Mr. Waldren is very professional in meetings and in the warehouse.



Back in the office though, he's been gradually getting more... casual.



Every day I learn a little more about myself, yet I've never been so confused in my life...



LATER THAT EVENING









THE NEXT DAY

Thanks again for driving me, Chels.

No problem! We were super due for a bitch session anyway.

YE CARE

So true. A lot of crazy shit has been going on lately.

Oh, really? No, not that one. Too elderly.

Heh, it'll match my work clothes though!

Exactly. You're due for an update, babe.

Alright, I trust ya...

Why don't you try round frames this time?

Oh man, I haven't had round ones since I was a kid. That was the first time I lost glasses too, thanks to frickin' Cooper.

Yeah I heard that story. That sucks.

Huh, I don't remember telling you about that.

Oh you didn't, Cooper did.

We've been kinda hanging out more.

Are you serious??

Mmh, nah, you're right. Too tacky.

No, Chels. Cooper.

What? Is that weird?



Yes. Why would you ever wanna hang out with HIM?



Psh, I dunno, man. I think he's funny, and... kinda sweet.



Anyways, yeah, I'm just gonna try on a couple more frames before I decide.



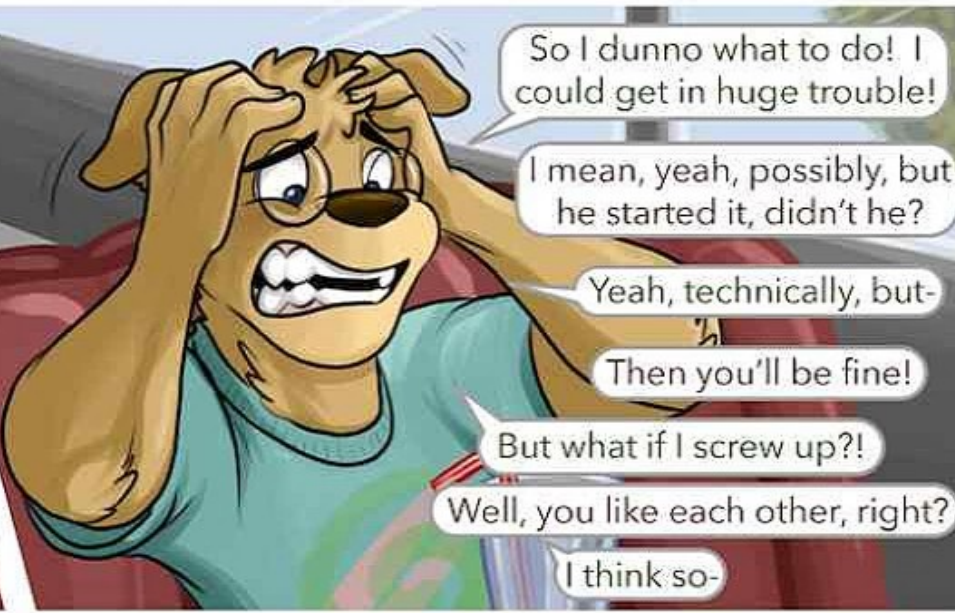
Okay... You good?

Yeah, let's just change the subject.



There's something I wanna talk to you about anyway.





Look, definitely don't do anything you're not comfortable with, but give yourself a chance for once.

Judging by the way you described him, it sounds like he takes pretty good care of you...

... and you deserve that, Andy. 'Kay?

You know... you're right. I'm gonna go for it.

Tomorrow!

Hell yes. God, I cannot wait.

Shit, what should do though? I can't just up'n say "hey, let's do this"! I'm way too shy for that.

Maybe you don't have to. All you need is the right... body language.

I'm listening.



Alright Andy, this is it. Remember, confidence! Don't make it weird!

Hmph...



Everything alright, sir?



That damn Dolphinpod account keeps ordering the wrong pallets and wasting our time. Our guys have told them time and time again...



Bah, maybe they're more trouble than they're worth. I oughta give them a call and-

Roll Roll



Oh.



Heh... hello.









Shit! Shit, you need to go.

Go? Go where?!

Anywhere but here. I can't be seen with you.

Adjust Adjust!



What?! I'm your intern! Why is it weird if I'm here??



Ah, wait, it's probably too late to go out the door. Under the desk, please!

What even-



PLEASE!





This is crazy. Does the universe hate me or something?

Hello, Emery.

Ah, afternoon, hun... how are you?

Getting by, and you?

I... things are okay, yes.



Is something wrong?

Wrong? No! What makes you think that?

Emery, after twelve years of marriage, I know when something is wrong. Your clothes are all disheveled and you look like you're running a fever. Should I be worried?

"MARRIAGE"?!
kchh*



I can't believe it! That lying, cheating **BASTARD!!**

THUNK!
COUGH
***COUGH*!!!**

Ow!

Jesus, dear. Have you been keeping up with your heart medication?

Yes, I'm fine. Really.

You, however, look radiant, as always.



sigh No need to patronize me darling, I'll be out of your lack of hair in a moment. I just need to pick up Ellie's ballet shoes.



Ah, yes, I put them under my desk after I found them in my truck. One second.



Pat Pat



Okay! Thanks for picking them up. Give the girls a kiss for me.

Of course. Take care, Emery.

You too, love.





Whew... Okay, she's gone.



I didn't ask to be a part of this.



I can explain--

How could you do this to your wife?!

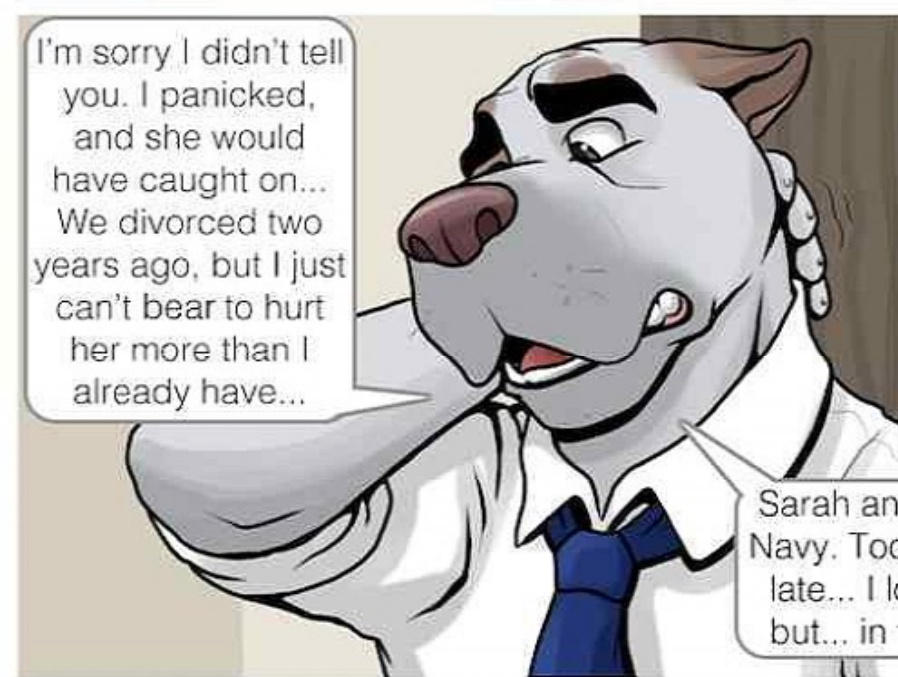
But we-

Seriously!

Ex-wife! Andy, she's my ex-wife!



Y-Your ex..?



I'm sorry I didn't tell you. I panicked, and she would have caught on... We divorced two years ago, but I just can't bear to hurt her more than I already have...



Sarah and I wed young when I was still serving in the Navy. Too young. I didn't know who I was till it was too late... I love her deeply, so I tried to sort myself out, but... in the end, all I did was break both our hearts.

Okay... I'm sorry that I jumped the gun...

It's not your fault. It's mine... I may be old, but I'm still new in the game... but that's no excuse for hiding you.

Let me make it up to you. Perhaps dinner... at my house?



Like a... an actual date? Not work related?

Yes, of course... That is, if you'll have me.

Heh...



I'd like that.



Yep, I think these are the ones! Guess this wasn't too bad of an impulse buy after all...

BZZ!
BZZ!



3G 3:47 PM 47%
Messages Chelsea Contacts

Hey boo, I'm parked outside! Come get your little present I promised I'd give you ;P

Haha, oh jeeze should I be afraid?

BOI COME HERE





Hey! This had better be good if you're making me put pants on!

--Oh.



Hey nudie-Judy, come take your goodie bag! Your big date's tonight, right?



Heh, yeah, it is... Thanks, er, whatever this is...



Hey, Coop.



Oh, come on, Cooper... It wouldn't kill you just to say hello back to your friend.

It's alright. You can talk to me when your bonus money comes in. Don't think I've forgotten how you screwed up your own rigged bet. Pay me, bitch.

How about I just get them in rolls of coins so you can shove them up your fruity little ass-

Hey!

-you'd like that anyway-

HOOOONK!

ENOUGH!!

Wow! Hey, while you're at it, why don't you just pay me in bl-

YOU TOO! KNOCK THIS JUVENILE SHIT OFF RIGHT NOW!

I've watched you guys have ups and downs for years now, but this one is dragging on for way longer than usual.



I don't care if you guys don't wanna be friends anymore, but trying to piss each other off isn't better. You both matter to me, so figure out how to get along, or neither of you are invited to my New Year's Eve party. I don't want it to come to that, but...



No, you're right, Chels. It won't come to that. We'll... we'll work something out. I gotta finish getting ready though, so I'll talk to you guys later.



Okay, thank you, Dee. Sorry for killing the vibe... Text me later!

No worries, will do.



Later, Coop.

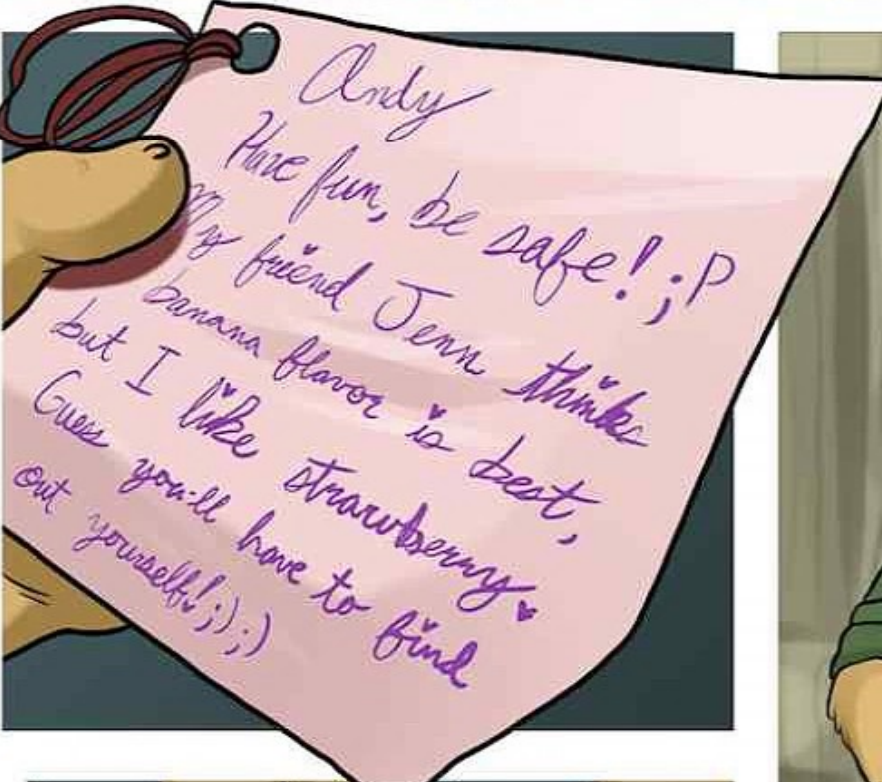


... See ya.



sigh
Oh, Coop...
if only-

Oh yeah!
Almost forgot.



KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!



Ah, good evening...



HA HA! I guess we never really communicated about the dress code for tonight, did we?

HEHEHEH!
No, no we did not.



Well, no matter! Please come in.

'Kay.

LATER THAT EVENING

Thank you for going through all the trouble to make this! It was delicious.

It's no trouble at all! I find cooking to be quite relaxing...

Ha, I wish I could say the same. I have the sophisticated culinary skills of a sea cucumber.



Bah, I doubt that. But even if it's so, at least you'll get by with your dashing good looks. Now that we are finished though, what would you like to do?



Oh gosh, I'm not even sure! What are my options, Mister Host?

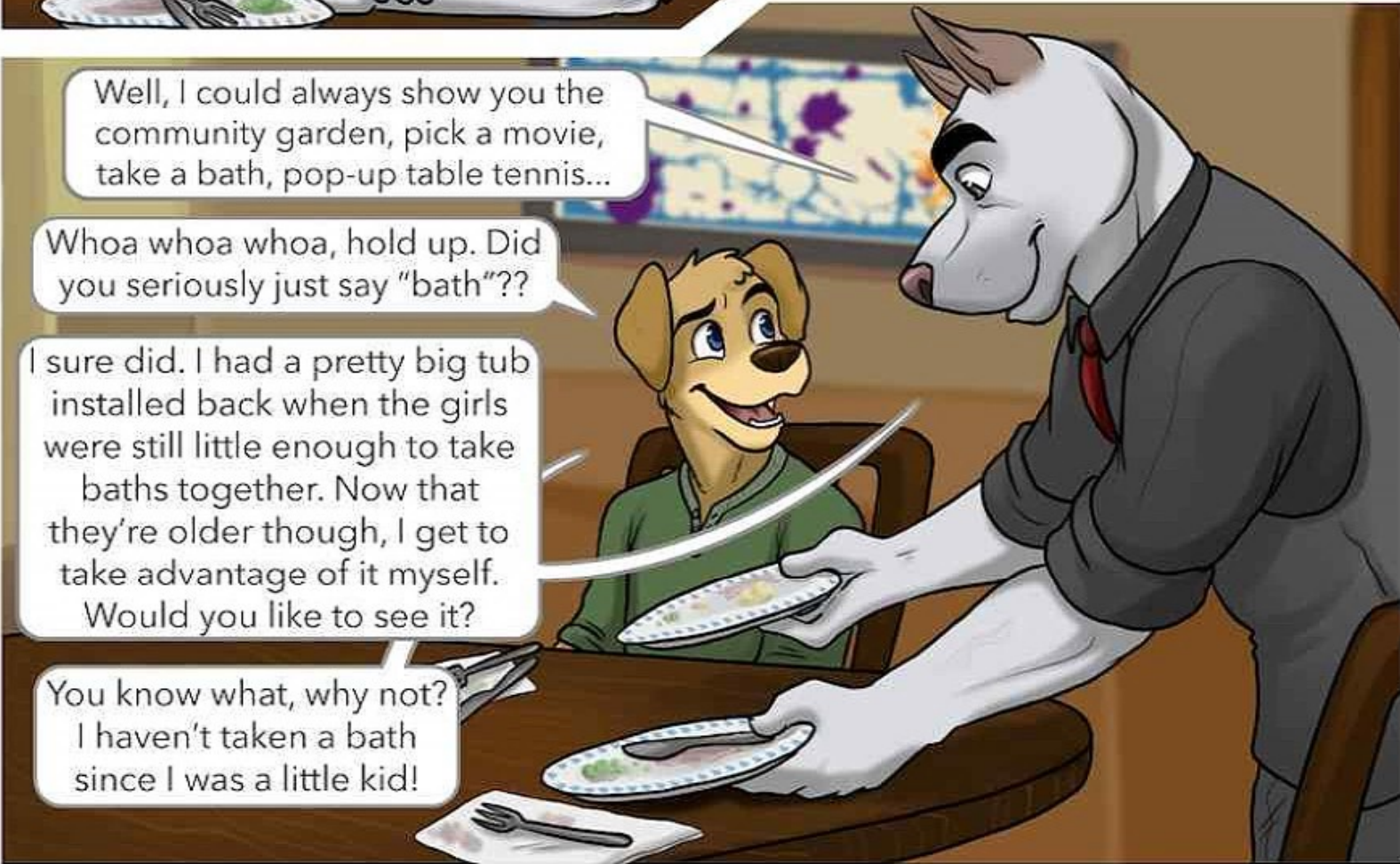


Well, I could always show you the community garden, pick a movie, take a bath, pop-up table tennis...

Whoa whoa whoa, hold up. Did you seriously just say "bath"??

I sure did. I had a pretty big tub installed back when the girls were still little enough to take baths together. Now that they're older though, I get to take advantage of it myself. Would you like to see it?

You know what, why not? I haven't taken a bath since I was a little kid!



Holy shit... Your bathroom is like something out of a home magazine!

N'aw, you flatter me so, but it's just spacious. Nothing fancy.

To me, it is!



So, shall we then? I know it's a bit of a big step in such a short amount of time, so no pressure...



Do you have stuff for bubbles?

Sure! I've got about half'a bottle left.

Oh my god. I'm in!



Heh, who knew bubbles were so persuasive? Alright then! I'll fill'er up.



I'll go get some fresh towels. Watch the water level and disrobe at your leisure.

Okay, Andy... you can do this... don't get shy now...





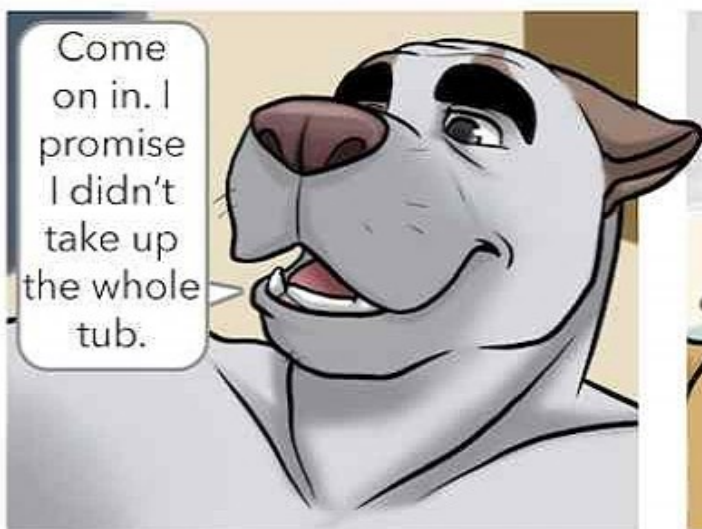
Hey, everything alright?

Yeah! Yeah, sorry... It's just that I've never done this before. Could you maybe go first?

Oh, sure!





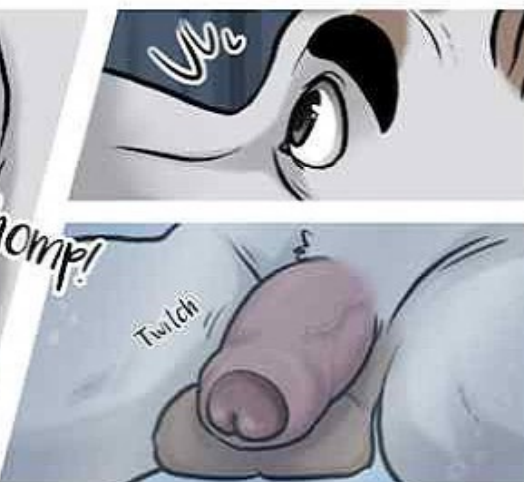




FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER

Oops, looks like the bubbles are going down.

And I see something cute now...





Why don'tcha slide up a little closer, since you're feeling a little naughty?



Oh, alright, but just because I like touching your chest so much....

I didn't know that-









Ah... Sorry. I dunno why my hands are shaky...



It's okay. Take your time.



This is it...

Hah...



Oohh...

I've thought about doing this for so long...



Mm!



Mmh... that's a good pup...



That's it... mmh...



Ah, easy there... you can work your way down.



If it gets too much, you can use your hands for most of it and focus your mouth on the hhHOOYEAH... just like that.





Gahh...

pant
pant



I don't wanna finish too soon... here, take a little break and turn around for me.



NGH...
W-wait!



Like... this?

Yes, perfect. Are you comfortable?

It helps that you're holding me up, thanks... but what are you...?

Heh, a gentleman always knocks before entering...

GASP!









MEANWHILE...



Stupid Andy...



Who the hell does he think he is now, lookin' at me all cocky like that... He just thinks he's hot shit because some old faggot wants to fuck him.



Ugh, no... Not thinking about that. Just focus on the porn...



Dammit...



I ought to teach that little bitch a lesson.

Wait, no--

F-FUCK!



Ngh!



Fuck...





I don't want him to see how nervous I am.



Still though...



For my sake, maybe it's better that he does see...

Mmh!

slide



No apologies needed. Here...



Gah! This crazy mixture of sensations... I was so unprepared for this.

Hah... Okay.



I can see that he's struggling to be gentle. He must be so ready to burst by now.



I can't let him go harder... I already feel like I'm being split in half! I think I need to...





Pull out!



Everything okay?

Yeah, I'm so sorry... I just... that was a lot. Too much.

Gah, I'm sorry, I-

It's okay, really! Ah, maybe...



Perhaps...



If you're up for it, perhaps we could ah... switch things up a bit. I'm sure I could handle it.



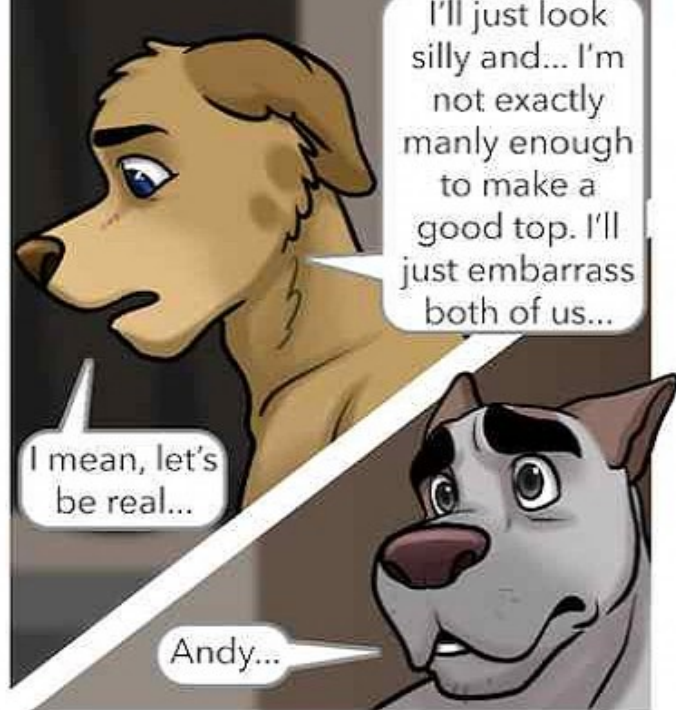
Me? Topping you? That's... that's not weird for you?

Of course not. Why would it be?

I mean... look at us.
I'm half your size!

So?

So...



I'll just look silly and... I'm not exactly manly enough to make a good top. I'll just embarrass both of us...

I mean, let's be real...

Andy...



Your size or masculinity don't make you any less of a man. Just because I'm bigger...



And fatter, and older... Bah, you get the point! None of that matters. Not to me at least.

Heh

You'll really let me do this?



Not just "let" you...



I want you to fuck me like the man I know you are.



Pausing made me soften up a little, but I can already feel it coming back.

Maybe I could...

Oh fuck... I can feel him pulsing against me.

This is the hottest I've felt tonight. My nerves have been replaced with something else...

Forget hands, all I wanna do is thrust!

Ah!
Ah!

I need this. I need this right now.



Poke!

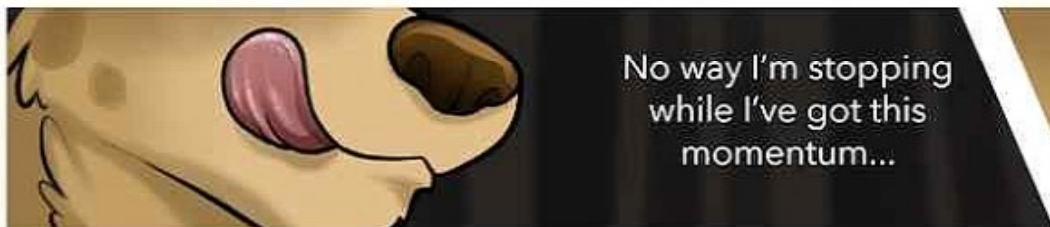
Woah there!



Heh, I know I said I could take it, but I dunno if I can handle a dry dog. Any more lube?

Oh, uhh... yeah, of course!

Hell no, I don't have time to go get more.



No way I'm stopping while I've got this momentum...



Ah...



Ooh that wuh... works!

Wow, he smells a lot better than I thought he would. His sweat is kind of sweet...





Yes! Ah, harder!
Harder!

I'm gonna...

Ah!
Ah!



hahahhahh!!
AH!! AH!!



Huuhh... Uhnf...



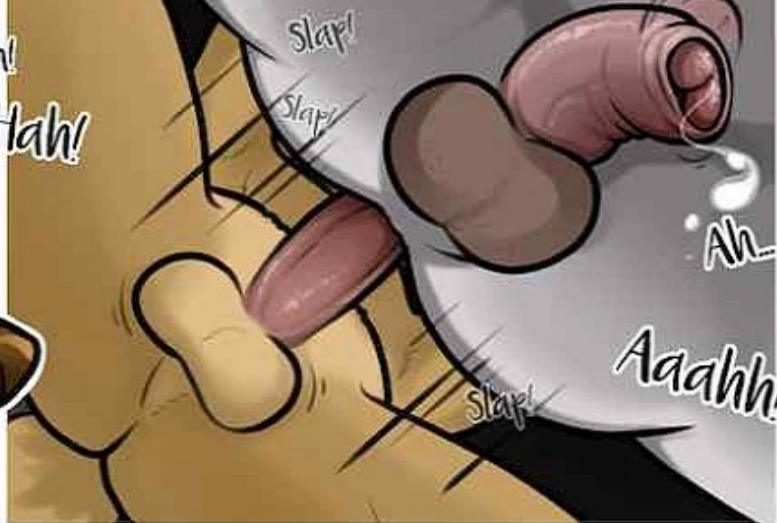
Ah! Did you--



Hah, hah!
Yeah, but
keep going!



Cum deep
in my ass!





Hah, no way! And you still showered with those guys?

I didn't have a choice! Although would you have been opposed to it?

Probably not. This is all pretty new to me though, so who knows?

New, eh? You sure didn't act like it once we really got goin'...

Maybe I'm the new boss now.



Ohoho. Alright, Mister Bossman, permission to go use the can?

Hmph, I suppose you *have* been working hard enough to earn a break.

What a benevolent dictator you are.

Only for my favorite employees.

But of course.



Okay...
maybe it was
a butt dial?
Still though...



How's it going?

Heh, good!
Actually, I just
remembered
something.



I was wondering if
you wanted to go
to my friend's New
Years Eve party?
She throws pretty
fun parties! We
could go together.



Ooh. Uh,
I don't
think
that's
gonna
work
out...



I have the girls for
New Years while
their mother spends
it in Wine Country.

Oh, yeah... I
forgot you
had kids!
Eheh...



Plus, well... it'd
probably not look
right for an old
guy like me
hanging around
a bunch of
twenty-something
year olds...
Especially as
your employer...

No, you're right.
I understand.
I guess it's just
easy to forget
about life stuff
when you're so
much fun.



Aw,
you're
cute.

Shall we call it a
night? Obviously you
are welcome to spend
the night here.

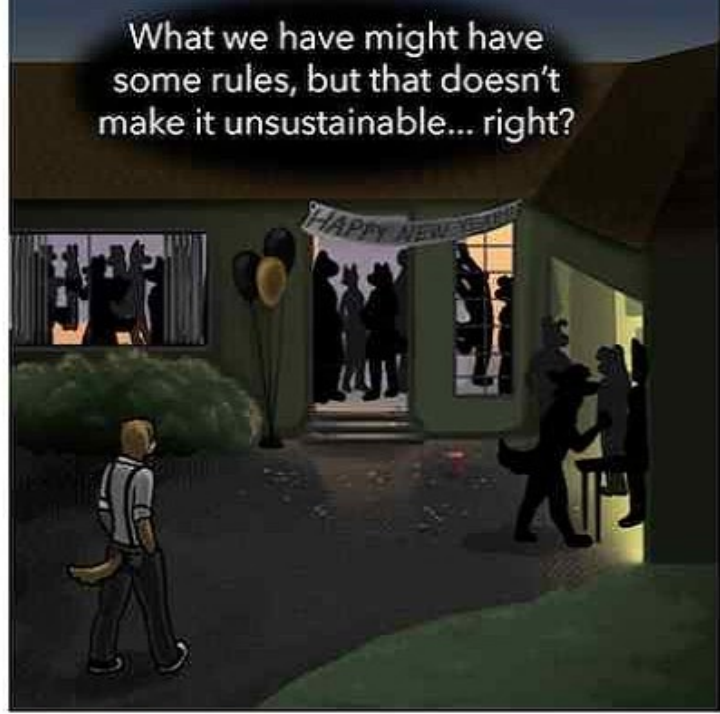
Yeah, that
sounds nice.
Thanks...



As much as I hate to admit it, he was right.



What we have might have some rules, but that doesn't make it unsustainable... right?



Oh well... For now, I get to go back into my own world while he is in his.



I gotta say, I've missed it.



I'm actually pleasantly surprised how many people I know so far.



I wonder if...



TO

CONTINUED



BE

CONTINUED

