ONCE, IN A SQUAMOUS CELL...

...SAT A SAD HUMAN PAPILLOMA VIRUS, NAMED HPV.

But I don't want to cause cancer!

But things had already begun to change... A dysplastic storm...

But I can't stop!

huh?!

But then the ground began to shake...
Suddenly she was transmitted to another place.

Well, the Cervical land of Os of course!

Where am I?

What do you mean? I was just transmitted here? How do I get back home?

Yes! She can help you get back!

Go see the great Os! She can grant your wishes too!

It's easy to find her!

Wow! OK! Maybe she can help me get home... AND help me not cause cancer!

Just follow the yellow discharge!

Thanks for your help! Good luck!
I'm Herpes Virus! Have you seen a nerve anywhere?

Oh! Hi there! Who are you?

No, but maybe the magical cervical Os can help you!

If I only had a nerve!

If I only had the Heart to not cause cancer!

Ahh! What was that?!

*Whistling a tune*
Oh! Sorry to startle you. I'm syphilis!

Hey, seen the brain anywhere, by chance?

No, but we are going to see the cervix Os—maybe she can help!

I'm looking for the heart!

The nerve!

The brain!

We're off to see the cervix, the wonderful Cervical Os!

Oh! I'm just so sad! I used to have a beautiful home inside a cell, and I've been evicted!

Why are you crying, little clam?

Come with us! I'm sure the Great Os can help!

LYDIA THE CLAM
If I could only find the brain!

The heart!

Ahome!

A nerve!

But then, things began to change in the cervical land of os...

The purulent discharge began to smell...

The trees became inflammed...

Oh no! Something is wrong! We have to hurry to see the Great Os!
Hello! I am the great Os!

... guess we lost sight of what was right...

What can we do to make this right?

and what the f**k have you done!?

- on your quests you have destroyed this land! Selfish fools!

YOU must take this Pencil of PENICILLIN! That will fix this mess?
and

YOU

this Clover of ACYCLOVIR

But...

and this doxin of DOXYCYCLINE

Dogs are alot of responsibility...

AHHH!
But you cannot be killed...
you must live on AND
Remember what you saw here today!

One year later...

Meanwhile...

She dies... sad, alone, and very far from home.

See! Infections are all cleared!
No big deal!
No worries, no drama!

Women's Health