

EGYPTIANS

In olden times when Pharaoh Fukmeez ruled the Land of Egypt the People relied on the river Nile to flood each year and water their crops. Each Spring the Pharaoh would go out with the Priests of Maui and Hor and Bless the river, and the People would Cheer.



Hemi, a young engineer, loved to see the hot hunky Pharaoh Bless the waters.



But some years the rains didn't come and the river didn't flood, and the people murmured unhappily...

Hemi had two big gifts. One was his mind, and he could see that a way needed to be devised to raise the water in the river to the fields. He quickly invented a special pump.



He was very happy. Now he could help save Egypt and maybe he would get to meet Pharaoh. All he needed to do was tell the royal engineers at the palace about his plan.



No one at the palace would listen to him, or let him in. The royal engineers were priests and they ordered the guards to throw him out.



Pretend to go. Meet me tonight at the Tavern of Three Camels...

Tarek, a big kindly guard, noticed Hemi's other gift.





If you let me play with your pump, I'll help you get to Pharaoh.

Your pump could feed Egypt.

my pump could feed Egypt!

Are you listening?



It's soo Big, I can't wait to ride it.

SLURP!

It feels even bigger... That's it, sink it deeper, baby...

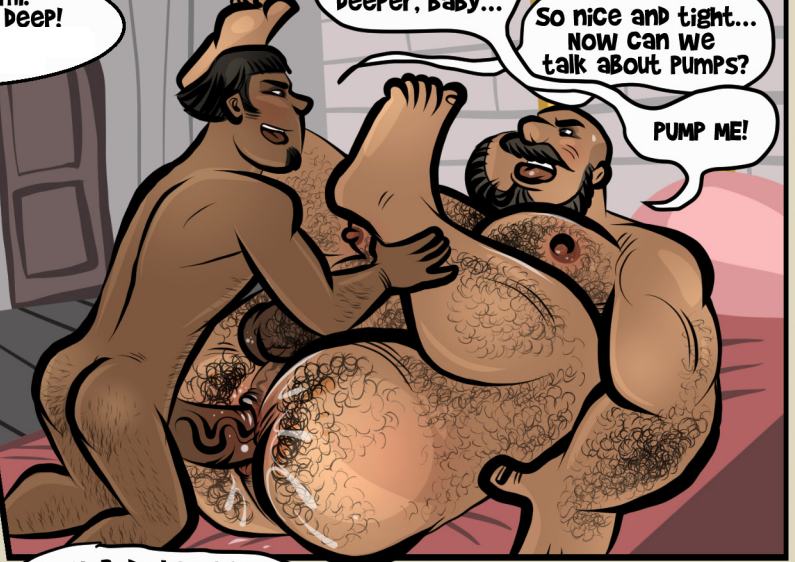
LATER, AT TAREK'S HOME...



MOAN!

SLURP!

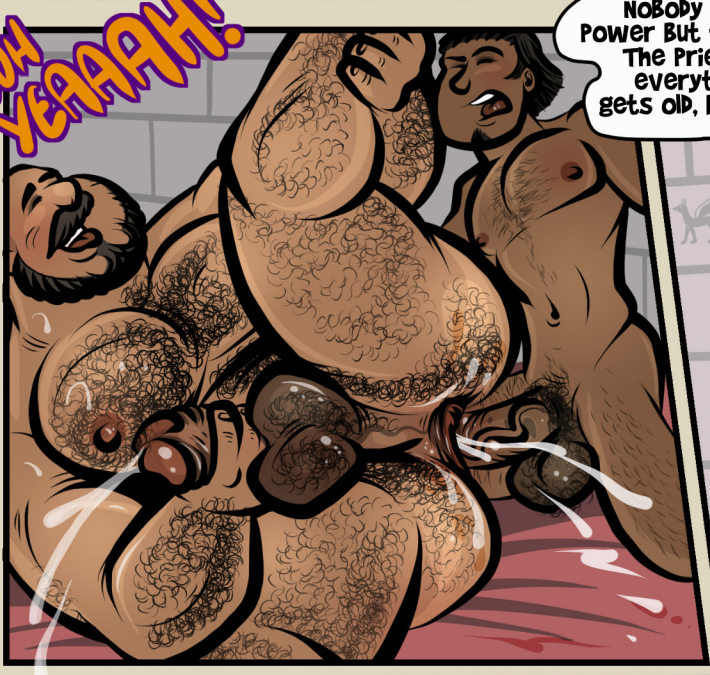
Oh yeah, Hemi! Sooo nice and deep!



So nice and tight... Now can we talk about pumps?

PUMP ME!

OOOH YEAAAH!



NOBODY HAS ANY POWER BUT THE PRIESTS. THE PRIESTS RUN EVERYTHING. IT GETS OLD, BELIEVE ME.



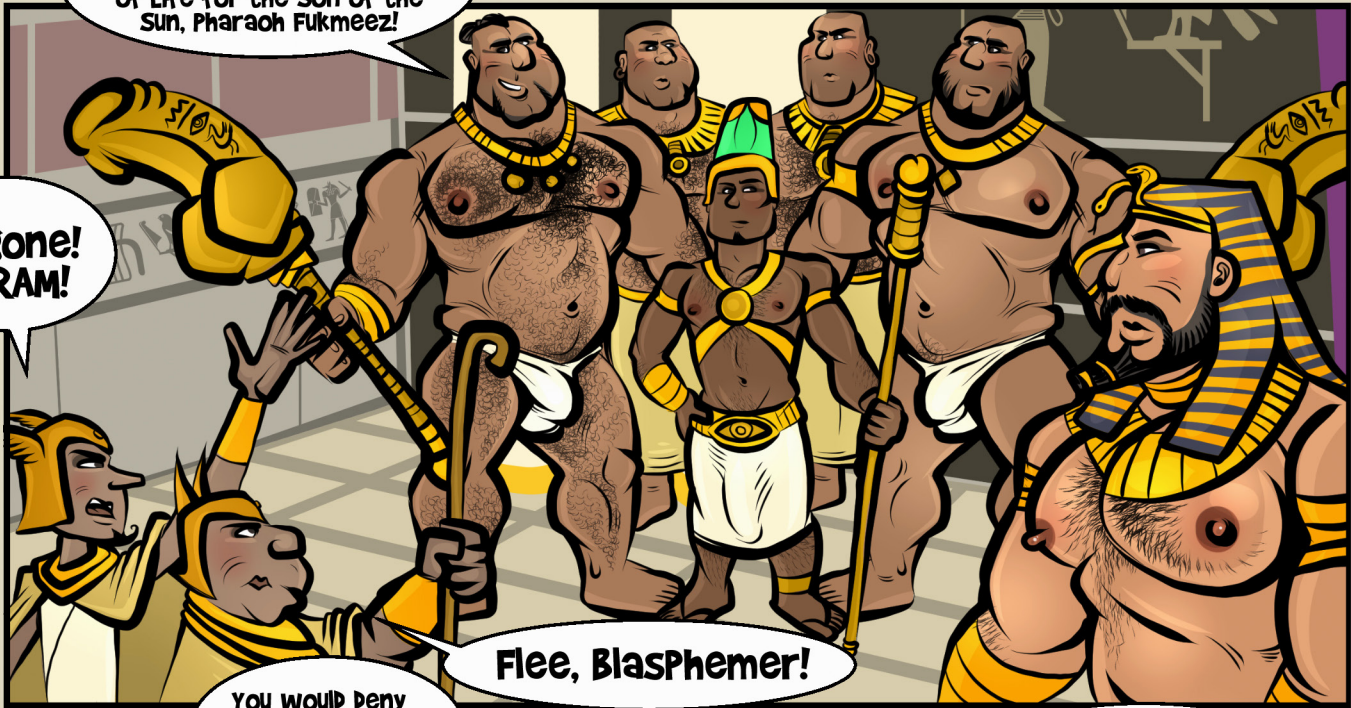
So what do I do?

Become a Priest. I've got some Brothers and Cousins...



The Priest of Pump Brings Blessings from the River of Life for the Son of the Sun, Pharaoh Fukmeez!

Begone! SCRAM!



Flee, Blasphemer!

You would deny me the Blessing of the River of Life?

Looks Pretty real to me...

I will grant this Priest an audience. A Private audience...

This man is an imposter!



A Charlatan! a FAKE!

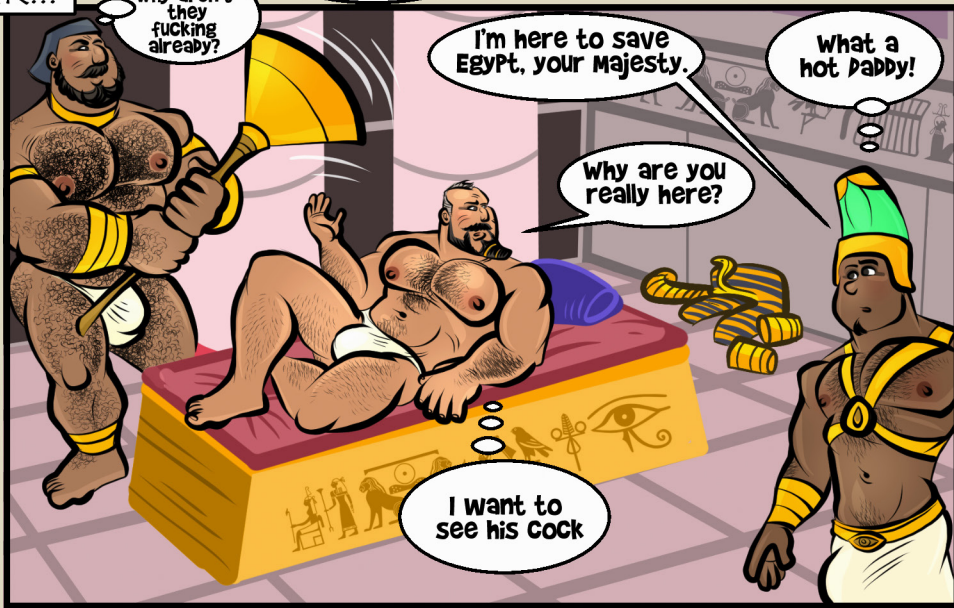
LATER...

Why aren't they fucking already?

I'm here to save Egypt, your Majesty.

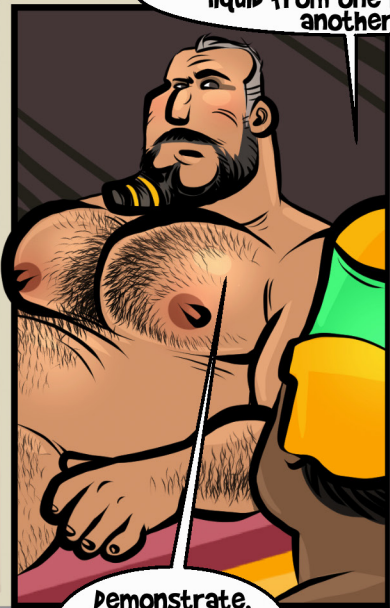
What a hot Daddy!

Why are you really here?



I want to see his Cock

The PUMP works to move liquid from one Plane to another



emonstrate. Show me what your PUMP Can Do.



SO BIG!
SO HARD!!!
WHAT A BUTT-SPLITTER!

You're going to fuck me.

You are really
BIG!

I know, I know...

We have to Prime
Pump, your majesty...

I can't Believe how hot he is

CHOMP
MUNCH

MOAN!
YEAH!

Now we've oiled the
Pump, are you ready?

Fill me... ahhh... slide that
Dick in me... Deeper! Deeper!

You want Deeper,
I'll give you Deeper!

Yes, yes, stretch
your Pabby!

Oh, yeah!
What a great
fuck hole!
Oh my god!

I AM GOD!

I need something
to suck. You
there, Come here!



OOOOHHH

AAAAHHH

WOAH!

This is what religion should feel like!

Now may I explain about my PUMP?

No need. I hereby declare you royal engineer and high Priest.

What?

Build a temple where I can come and worship.



Hemi Built Pumps to save Egypt. The Priesthood of Pump flourished.



Listen, and listen well.
If you Do anything to the Priests of PUMP,
anything, I will cut off your worthless wee-wees
and feed them to the royal Crocodiles! And then,
I will grind your temples into dust! After a
lifetime of Boredom I have
found religion at last!

This man is
leading you astray!
We will denounce
him to the people!
He must
be destroyed!

Tarek was elevated from guard and became a Priest of PUMP.
He enjoyed auditioning all the candidates to be Priests of PUMP.



Hemi built the Temple of PUMP,
and Paddies from all over Egypt
came to worship there. The Priests
took very good care of the Paddies,
who were filled with joy, and other things.



Pharaoh came every day to the temple's pleasure garden,
where Hemi personally administered the sacred rites of PUMP.



THE END!

