



man uses **PHOTOSHOP** to give himself a **bigger** penis...

MIRACULOUS PHOTOS of Max Condor before (top) and after (right) he gave himself a bigger penis using the Photoshop software program.



Condor took the photo home later that night and, using the popular Photoshop software program loved by millions, he copied a much larger penis from a "gay hunks" website and replaced his own penis with it.

"I decided to superimpose one of those big fat hogs onto my eentsy li'l thing," Condor tells me. "When I saw the finished product, it made me feel better. But the next morning, I woke up with this super-huge boner! I was really packin' some meat! My dick had become as big as I'd made it in the photo!"

We step into an alleyway and Condor shows me his new penis. He isn't lying. It's gigantic.

Max Condor of Ketchikan, Alaska, like many other male members of the Chikalit tribe, was born with an exceptionally small penis.

"My thing was so tiny, it's not even proper to call it a penis," Max jokes as we walk down Ketchikan's cold, dusty streets, our senses swirling amid the smells of freshly baked Eskimo Whale Bread and buckets full of fish heads. "It's more like I had a clit with balls. Seriously. It's like, I used to look up at God and say, 'Why did you even bother, dude?'"

Condor says he experienced "a miniature nervous breakdown" one early summer evening during a "nude pool party with some friends" when one of them snapped a Polaroid of him sprawled out on a lounge chair, his measly manhood in full shameful view as if the small pink

"Not only did my penis get bigger—it has more *personality*, too!"

SCIENTISTS CAN OFFER NO EXPLANATION for how Max Condor was able to give himself a bigger penis using a computer-based image-manipulation program, but there's no denying that he did it. "Max, like many of his tribesmen, used to have what is clinically referred to as a micropenis," says Dr. Augie Saltlick, Condor's family physician since childhood. "Then one day he came rushing breathless into my office, showing me the original picture and then

a printout of the picture he Photoshopped of himself with a much bigger penis. And during a rigorous physical exam behind locked doors, he revealed to me his newer, gargantuan member. I was shocked, delighted, envious, and tantalized all at the same time! But I can't explain it. Neither can any of my scientist friends. Like you said up there at the beginning of the paragraph, we can offer no explanation for it."

"I CREDIT THE LORD WITH GIVING ME A BIGGER PENIS,"

Condor tells me as we slowly lick at whale-blubber ice-cream cones while walking through the Ketchikan Downtown Galleria. "Somehow, God was able to shoot that Photoshop picture onto some sort of astral plane or something while I was sleeping...which is sort of the way Santa Claus operates, too...and when I woke up, he gave me the bigger penis I had



AMAZING SNAPSHOT of Max Condor and his newer, much bigger, penis.

**...and it WORKS!
he actually has a bigger penis!
and scientists can't explain it!**

fleshy nub was screaming out to be rescued from a giant ocean of fat.

"I saw the picture," Condor tells me, "and when I saw how small my penis looked, I wished that the earth would open up and swallow me whole, almost as if the earth was a giant vagina which I could never satisfy with a penis as frightfully teeny as mine."

Photoshopped onto my body."

When I ask Condor why God would be concerned about his genitals, he shrugs and says that he gets "a spiritual feeling that runs through my body late at night when there's no one else around and I take a gander at my new equipment. The reason I think God is behind it all is because not only did my penis get bigger—it has more *personality*, too! I'm not kidding. It has more *spirit*. More *soul*. There's a nobility and a grace to the way this new penis carries itself, and that's why I think it came straight from the Lord."

Max Condor continues to drink heavily and to enjoy an increasingly active social life. Neither Condor nor anyone else has been able to duplicate his results. The makers of the Photoshop software offered no comment because, frankly, we didn't bother to call them.