

MADE WOMAN



A TG COMIC
ABOUT CRIME,
AND SACRIFICE,
AND BOOBS.



TG-CAPS.COM
TG-CAPS.DEVIANTART.COM

AS FAR BACK AS I CAN REMEMBER, I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A GANGSTER. NOW THAT WAS A MAN. DRESSED RIGHT, RESPECTED PEOPLE, YOU KNOW. I USED TO WALK PAST SAL'S RESTAURANT EVERY NIGHT AFTER SCHOOL, HOPING TO CATCH A GLIMPSE OF THE MADE MEN. PICKED UP A JOB WITH SCOBIE AND A FEW OF THE OTHER MOOKS FROM THE BUTCHER'S SHOP OVER ON 14TH, I MUST HAVE DONE WELL, BECAUSE SOON I WAS WORKING FOR THE DON HIMSELF, ANTHONY BRESCA, THE NICEST MONSTER IN THE FIVE BOROUGHS.



TIMES WERE HARD, IT WAS A TURF WAR, AND WE WERE ON THE LOSING SIDE. I WASN'T MEANT TO BE MUSCLE, BUT ONE NIGHT THEY GAVE ME A GUN AND AN ADDRESS ON A PIECE OF NOTE PAPER.

IT WAS A SET UP. I MANAGED TO WING MY WAY OUT, BUT I GOT SOME KIND OF CHEMICAL JUNK DUNKED OVER ME. NOW, ANTHONY WASN'T GOING TO FORGET WHAT I'D DONE FOR THE FAMILY, BUT I COULDN'T BE A PART OF THEIR OPERATIONS ANY LONGER. STILL, THEY FOUND A PLACE FOR ME.



**HEY HUN,
WHAT CAN
I GET'CHA?**

BETTIE, WHAT WOULD WE DO WITHOUT YOU?

PROBABLY STARVE. YOU BOYS GOT ENOUGH WINE?

HEY BETTIE, WHAT DID YOU THINK OF MY 'LITTLE' OFFER?

TOO LITTLE, MARTIE.





AIN'T SHE
A PEACH?

YEAH! A
REAL BEAUTY.

IT TURNED ME INTO A GIRL, BUT IT DIDN'T MEAN I WAS OUT ON THE STREET. THEY WERE A GOOD BUNCH OF GUYS, AND I WAS A GOOD GIRL. A REAL GOOD GIRL.



A REAL BEAUTY? WHO'S FAULT IS THAT?