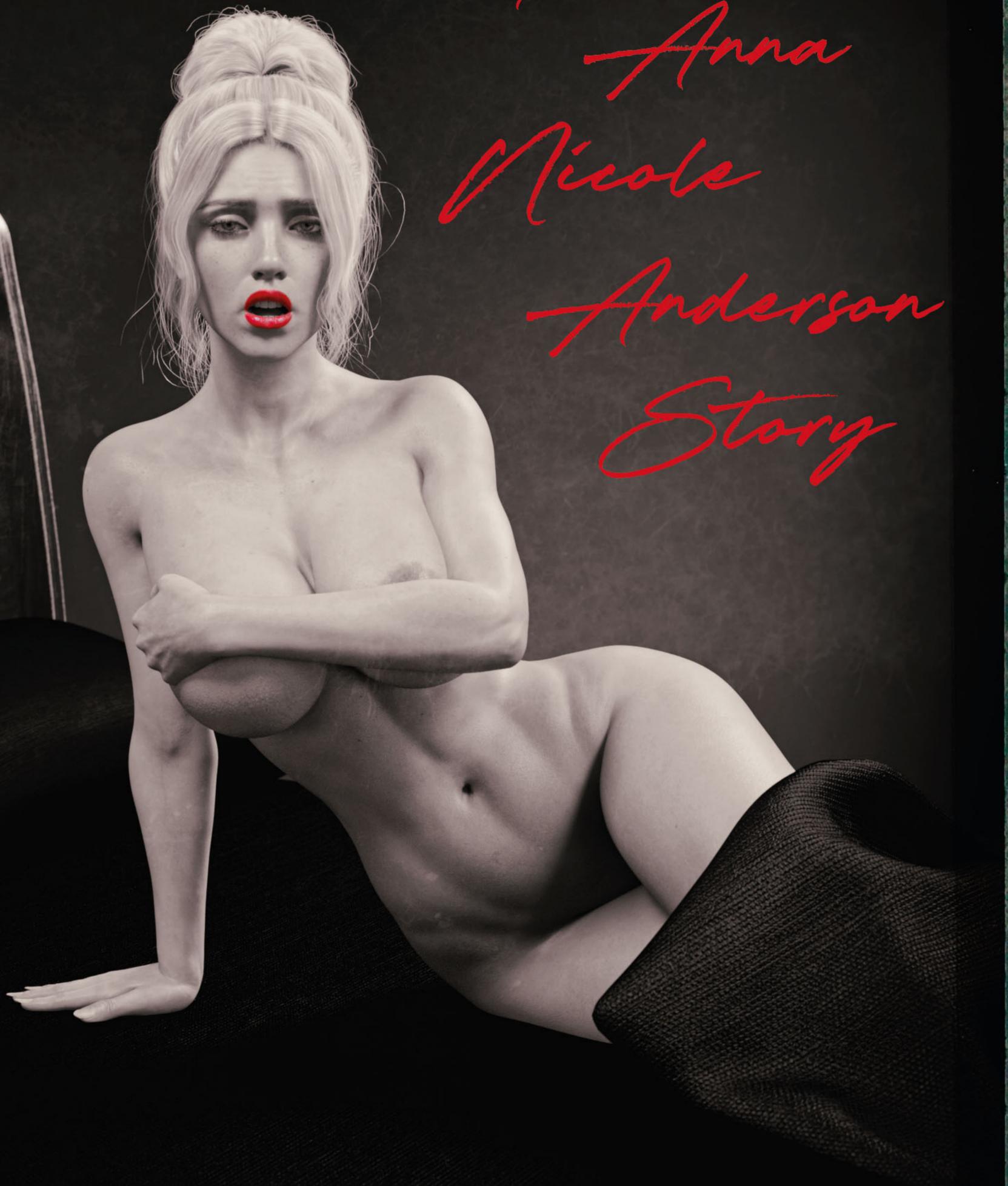


TGComics.com presents

The
Anna
Nicole
Anderson
Story



Tom Reynolds



BUZZ...

BUZZ...

BUZZ...

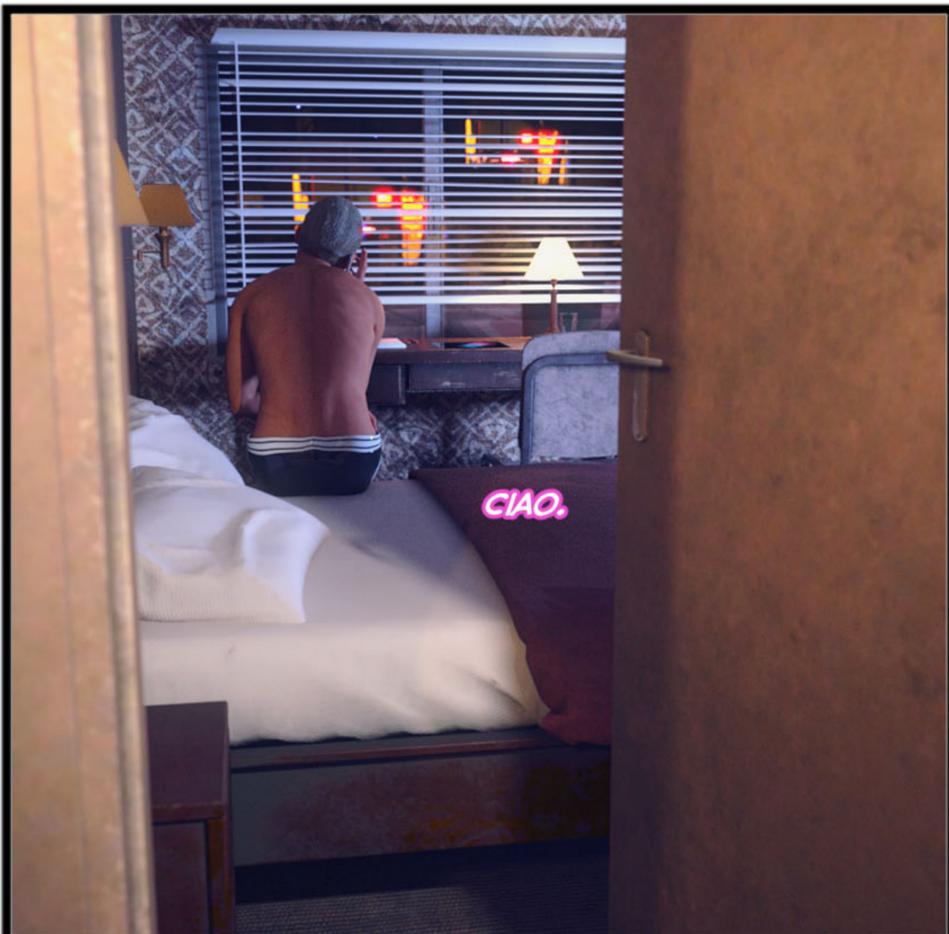
SHIT.



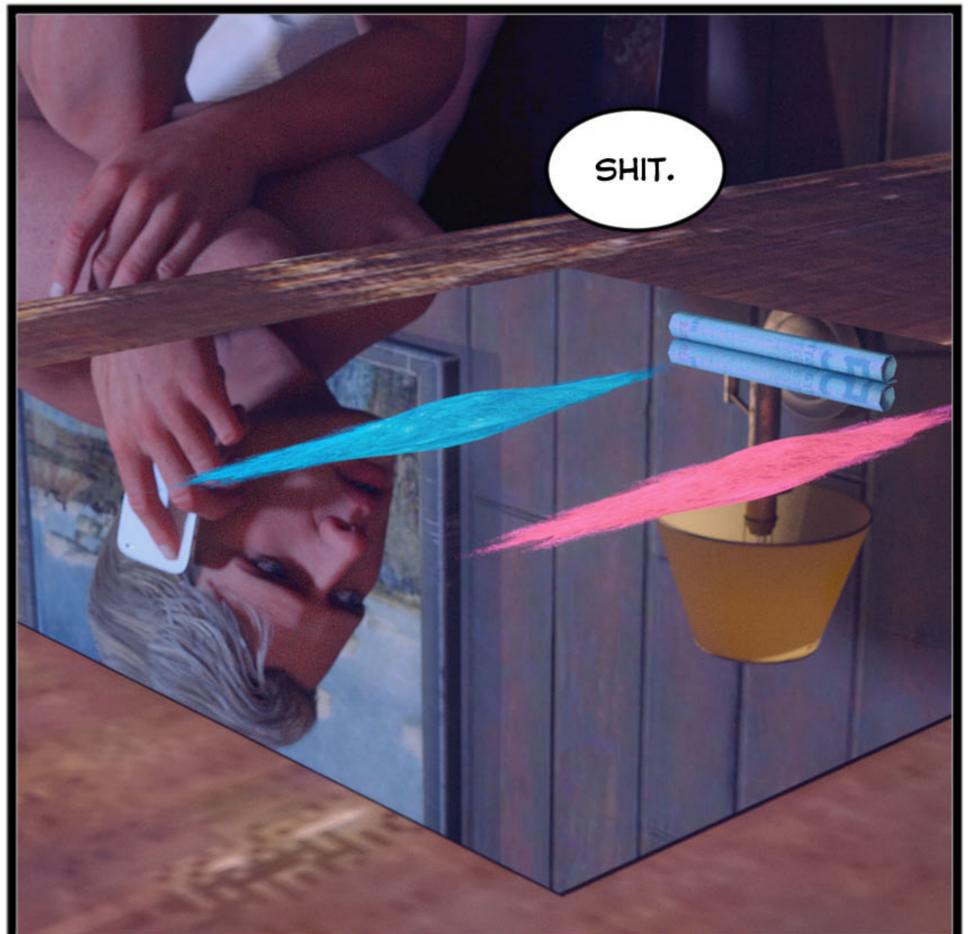
HEYYY...
YEAH. YEAH.



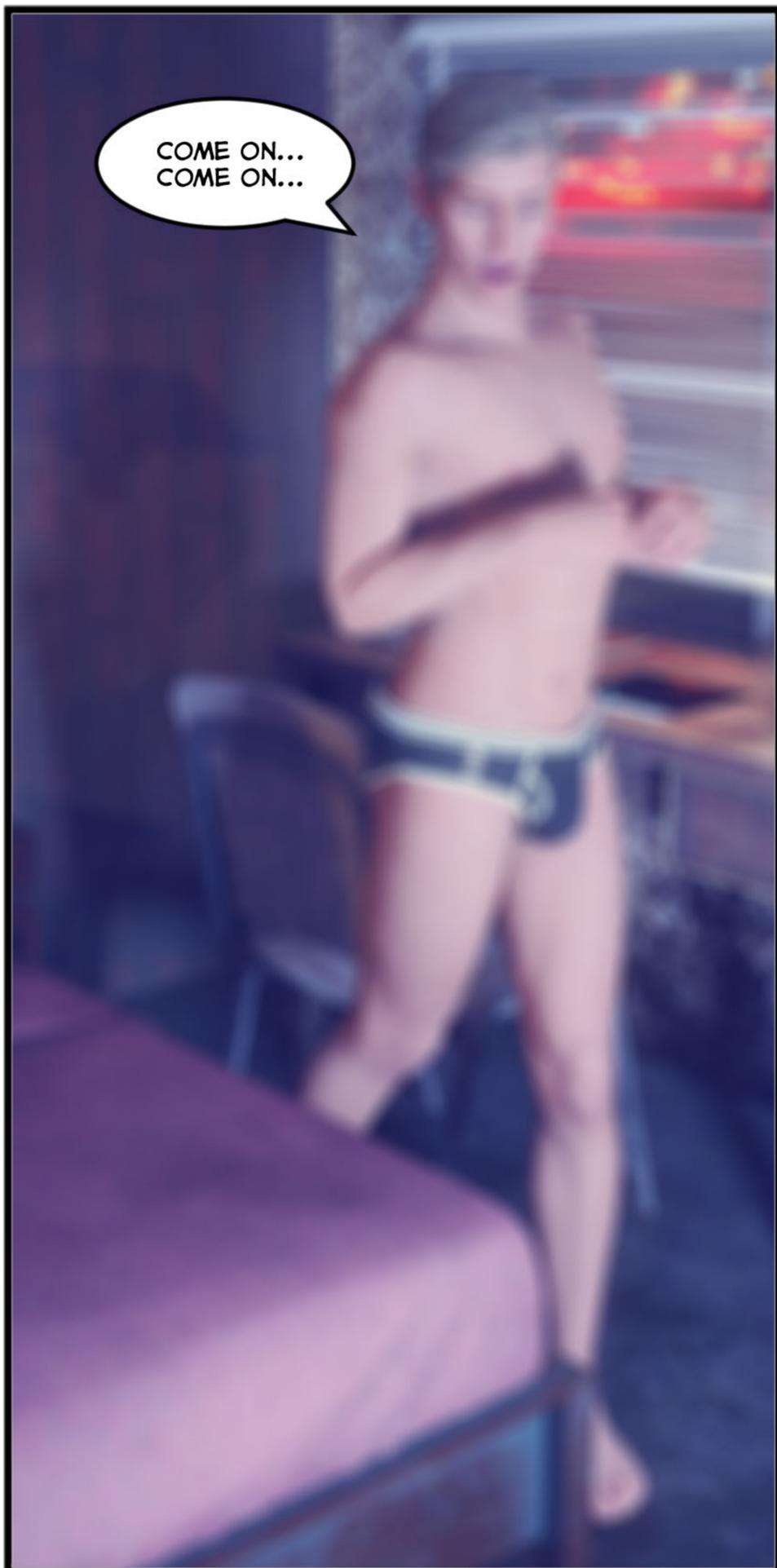
I'LL BE
READY IN A FEW
MINUTES.

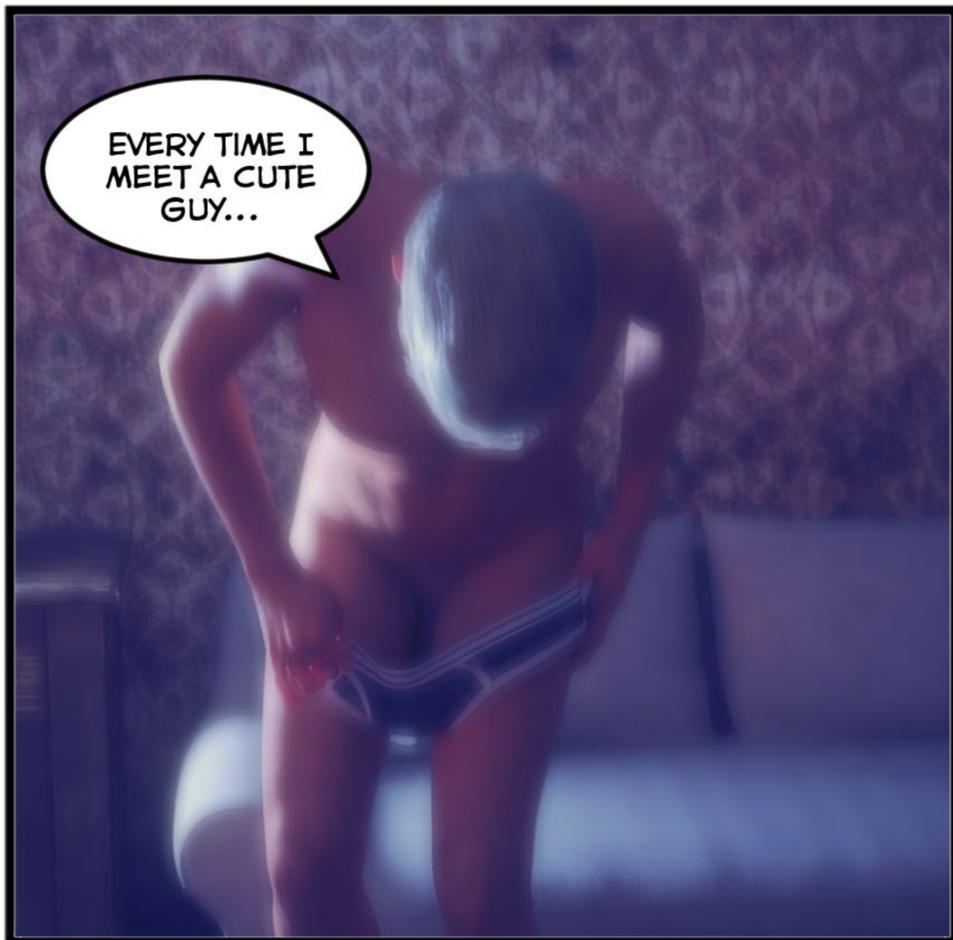


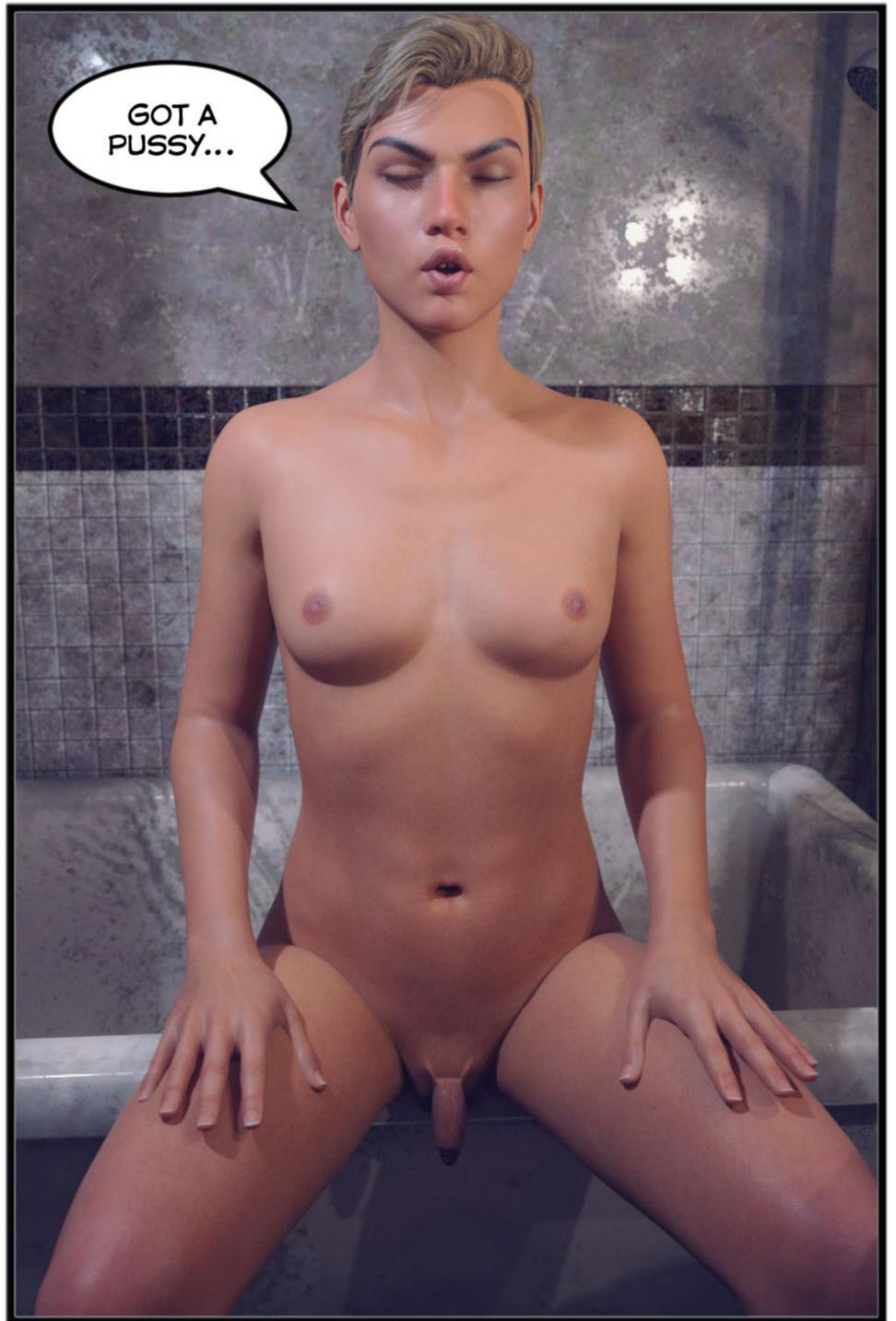
CIAO.



SHIT.







KNOCK! KNOCK!

JUST A
SECOND!







RAOUL?

NOT QUITE.
MAY I COME
IN?



MISS
ANDERSON?

YEAH?

DO YOU
MIND IF I ASK
YOU A FEW
QUESTIONS?



YOU'RE
NOT WITH
THE--?

MA'AM,
PLEASE.



ARE THESE
THE KIND OF
QUESTIONS I
NEED A LAWYER
FOR?



SMART. NO.
YOU DON'T
RECOGNIZE
ME, DO YOU?

SHOULD I?



MY NAME IS
MICHAEL
CARVER.

I'M
C.O.O. AT STONE
INDUSTRIES OUT
OF PHOENIX.

OH.



OH,
EXACTLY.

YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO
TELL ANYONE,
ARE YOU?



LET ME JUST
GET SOME THINGS
STRAIGHT
FIRST.

YOUR DATING
PROFILE SAYS YOUR
NAME IS ANNA NICOLE
ANDERSON, BUT I
KNOW FOR A FACT
THAT IT'S REALLY
WILLIAM BAKER.

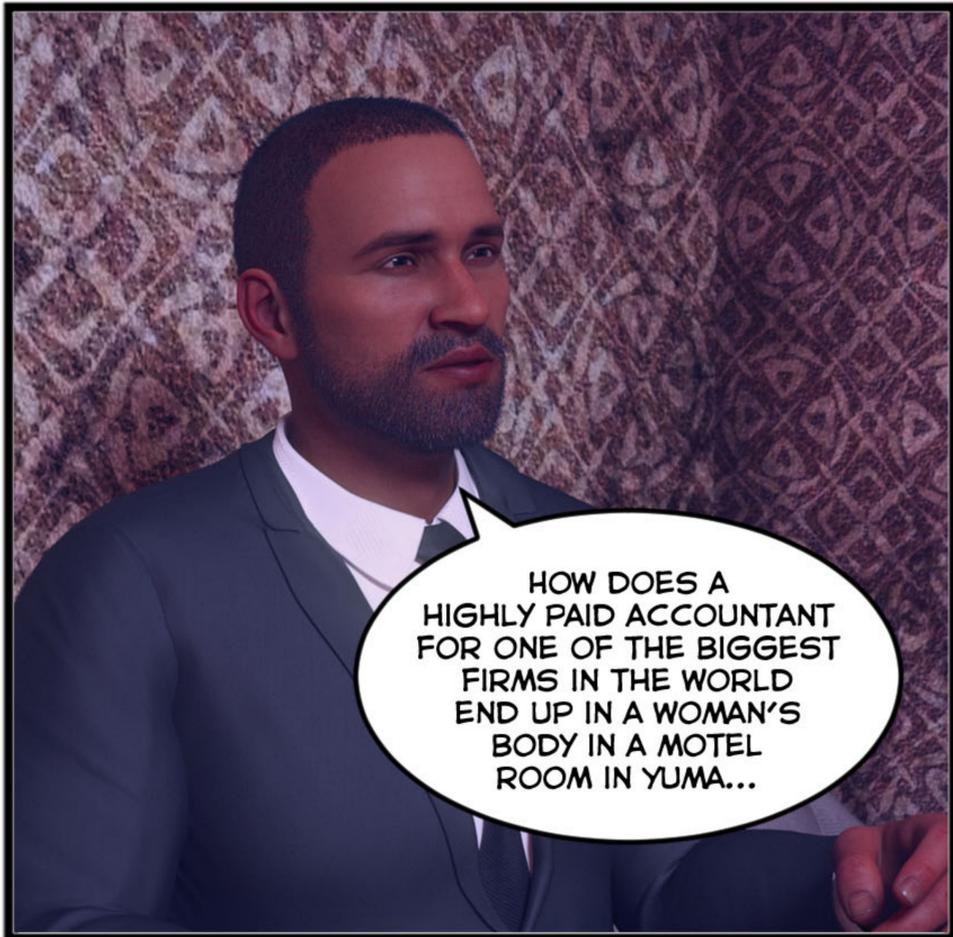
YOU'RE ONE OF
OUR ACCOUNTANTS
FROM THE FIFTH
FLOOR.



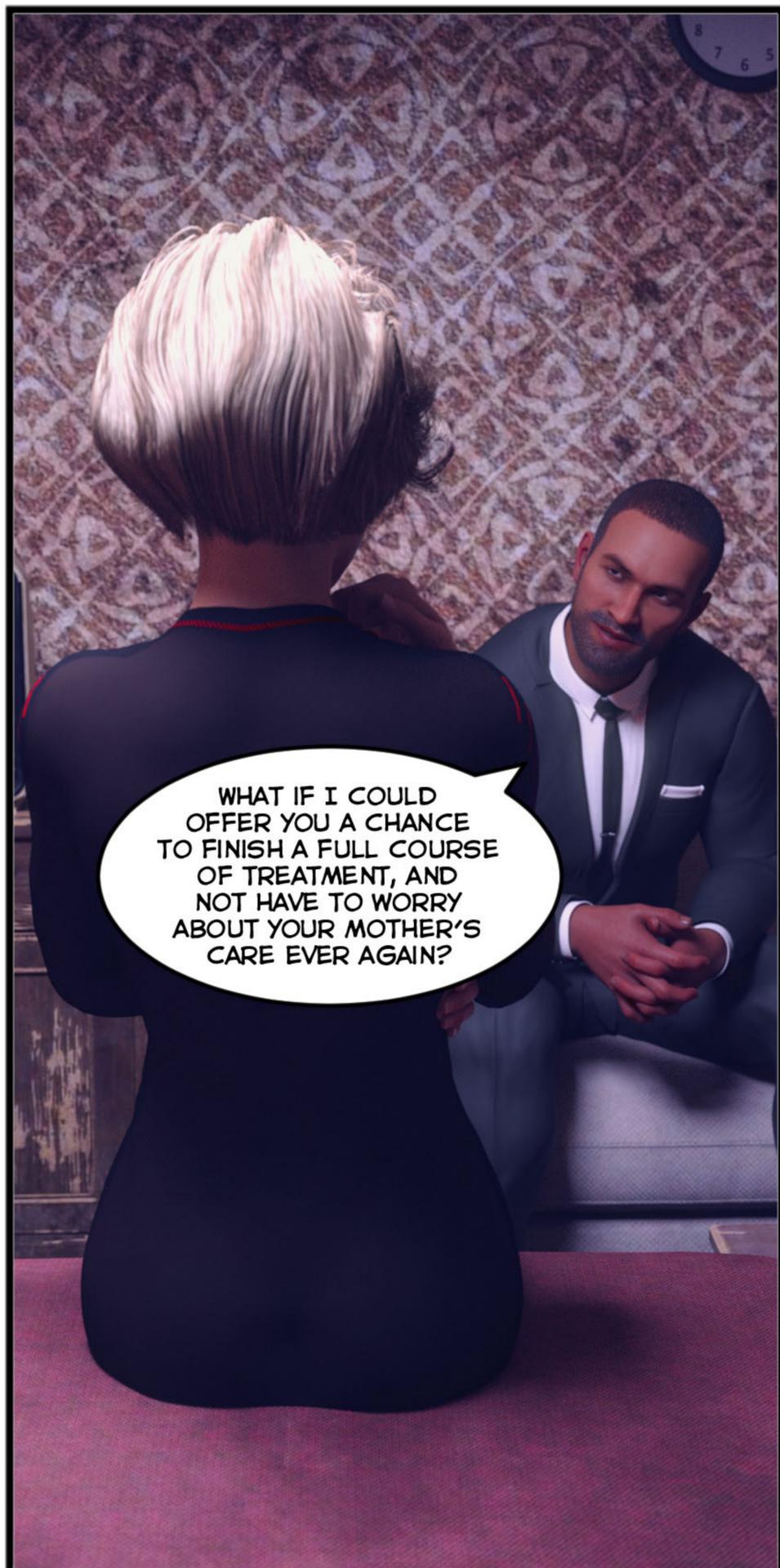
WHAT DO
YOU WANT?



IF YOU PLEASE,
I'D LIKE TO KNOW
A LITTLE MORE
ABOUT YOUR
SITUATION.











I'VE READ YOUR FILE.

YOU'VE COME FROM THE VERY BOTTOM, YOUR WORK IS CONSISTENTLY EXCELLENT, AND I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN HEADHUNTED BY AT LEAST TWO OTHER AGENCIES.



I WANT TO REWARD YOUR LOYALTY.



GIVE ME A CHANCE.



ARE YOU FREE TOMORROW NIGHT?

NO. I'VE GOT TO--



CONSIDER YOUR MOTHER ALREADY TAKEN CARE OF.



OKAY. MAYBE LET'S SAY I AM FREE...



LET'S SAY YOU ARE.



I'M IN NEED OF A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, SOMEONE AS BEGUILING AND RAVISHING AS YOURSELF.

ONLY SHE NEEDS A TOTALLY CLEAN BACKGROUND RECORD, AND NO GREEDY RELATIVES CRAWLING OUT OF THE WOODWORK.

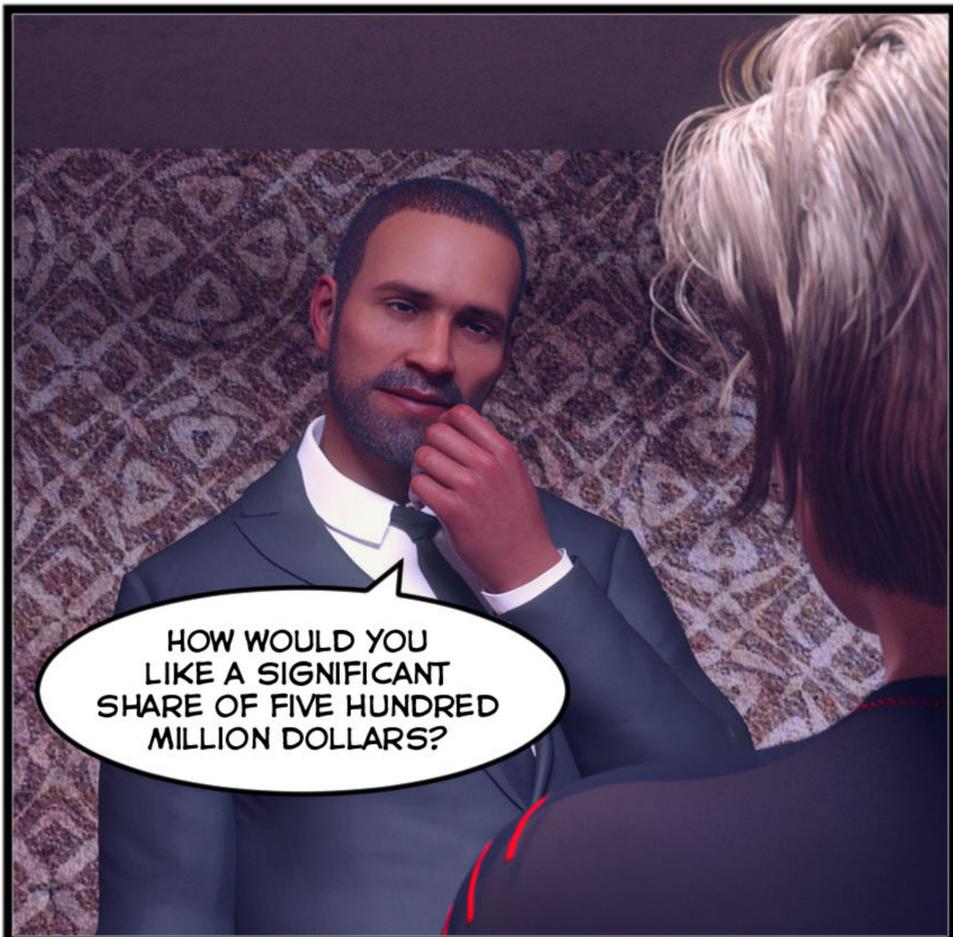
SHE NEEDS TO BE LOYAL, TO A FAULT, AND COMPLETELY CAPABLE OF HANDLING HERSELF.

SOUND LIKE ANYONE YOU KNOW?



AND THIS IS FOR...

WHAT?



HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A SIGNIFICANT SHARE OF FIVE HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS?

A woman with short, wavy blonde hair is looking at a man in a dark suit. She is wearing a black, long-sleeved, form-fitting dress with red vertical stripes on the sleeves and a red zipper-like detail down the front. The man is seen from the side, looking towards her. The setting is a hotel room with wood-paneled walls, a bed with a red blanket, and a lamp. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman.

YOU HAVE MY
ATTENTION.





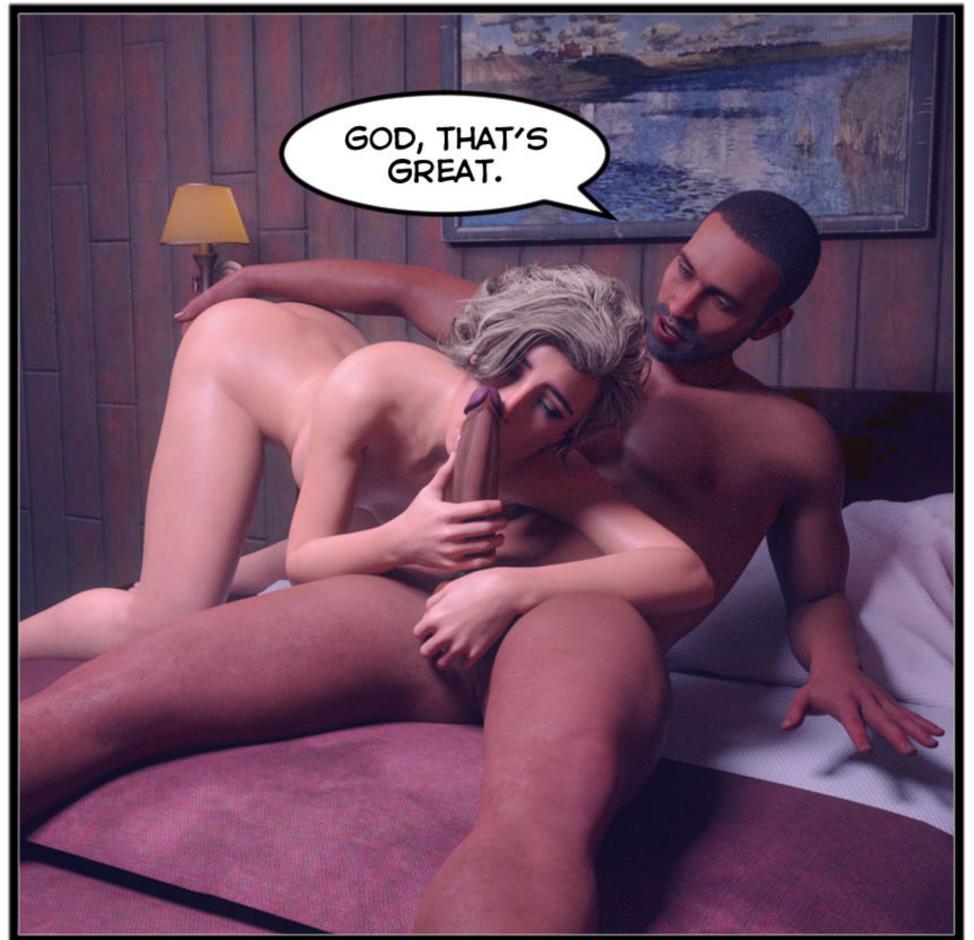


YOU'VE DONE THIS BEFORE.



NOT MUCH.

REALLY? I GOT THE IMPRESSION YOU WERE HERE EVERY WEEK.



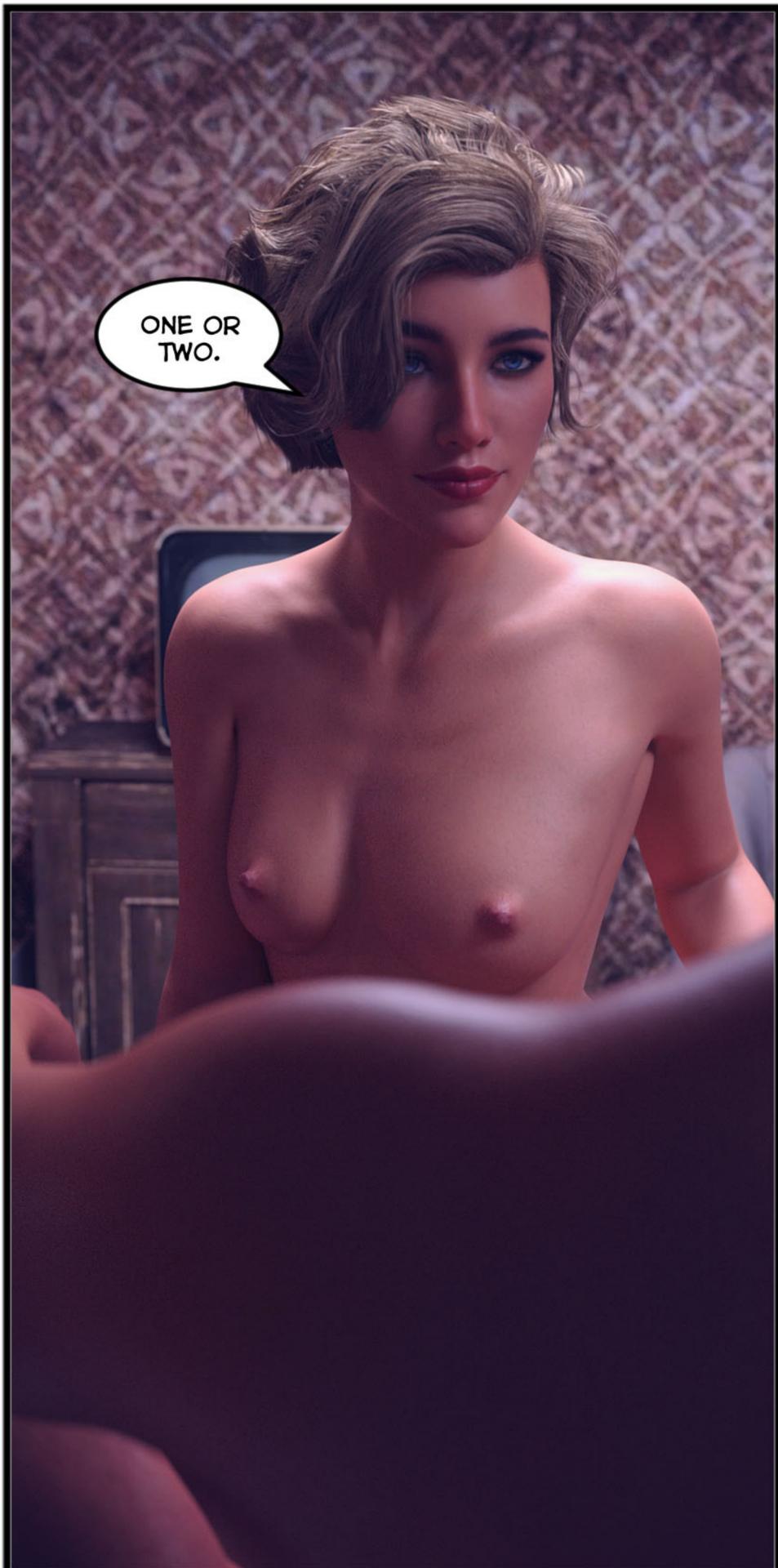
GOD, THAT'S GREAT.



OH. GOD.



THAT'S A MEAN BJ, ANNA.









I LOVE
A GIRL WHO
KNOWS HOW
TO RIDE.



MMF!

ARE YOU
GOING TO--?



IT MUST BE
INTENSE, FEELING
LIKE THIS FOR THE
FIRST TIME, EVERY
TIME.

IT'S
MAGICAL.



YOU TRULY
ARE A BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN, ANNA.

*DADDY! I'M
ABOUT TO...*



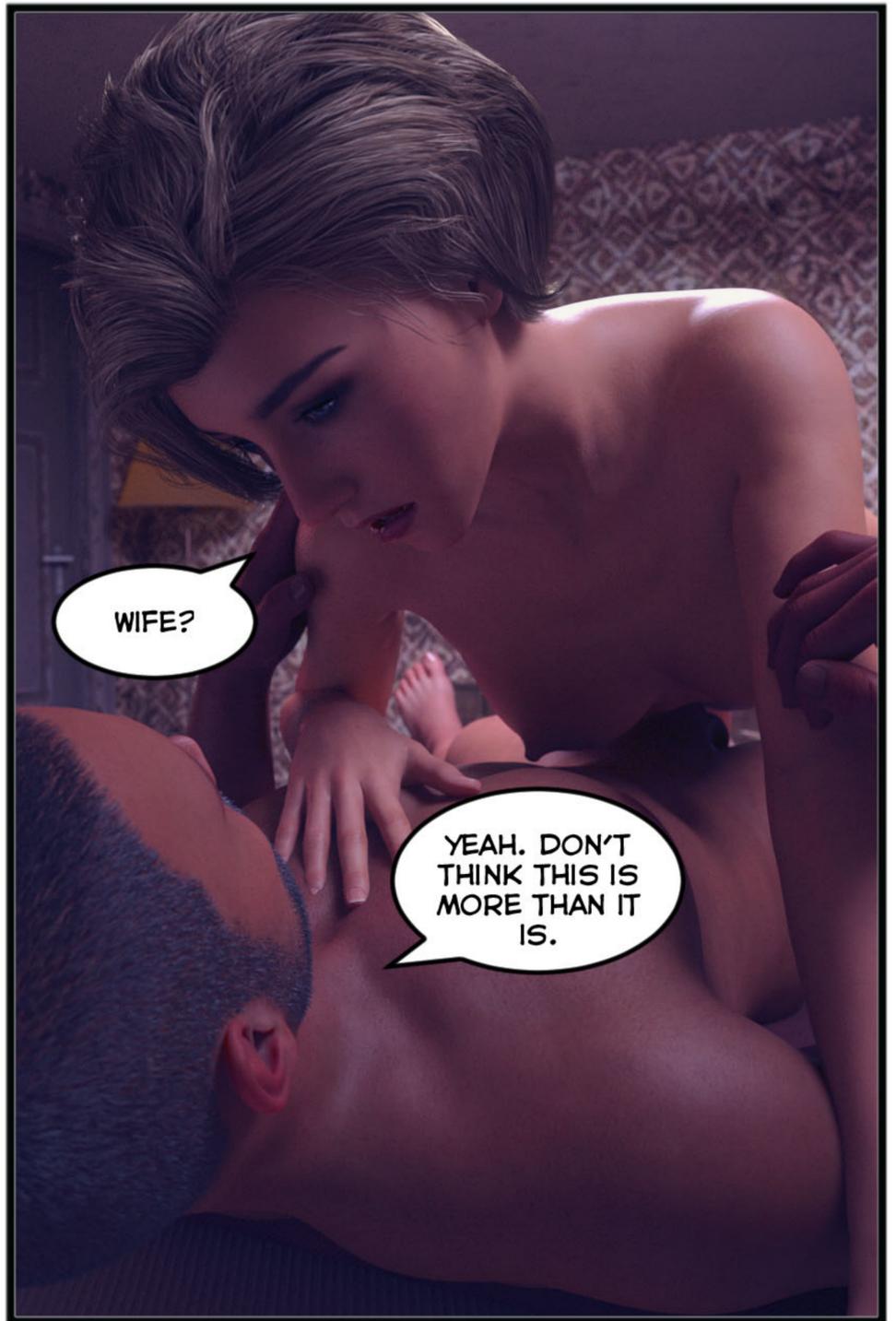
GOD.

I CAN'T
WAIT TO MAKE
YOU...

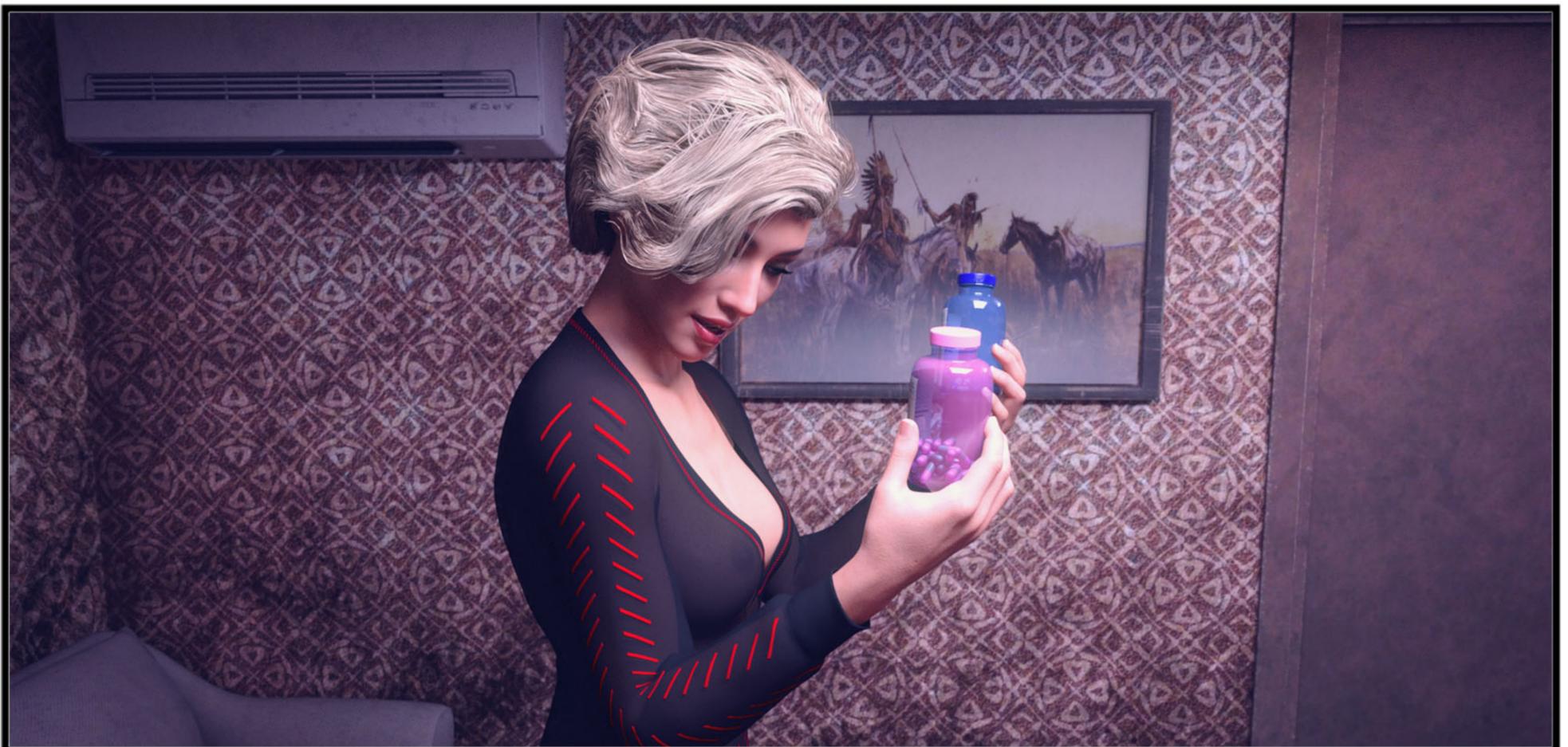


GOD...

SO INTENSE...











HOW DO YOU LIKE MY HAIR?

WE'RE GOING TO MAKE A FORTUNE.

Thanks
for
Reading



See you in

Part two...

Anna xoxo