

THE BRUJA

BY RAINE MONDAY

IT WAS JUST ANOTHER DAY, HANGING OUT AT THE SHOP WITH SNAKE.

MAN, BRUCE, SHE HAD LEGS FOR *DAYS* KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'?

I MEAN, THIS BITCH WAS FINE FINE FINE. LIKE PURE CHARDONNAY OVER ICE, Y'KNOW?

YEAH.

YEAH.

WE WERE DOING OUR USUAL AFTER WORK THING, SITTING IN THE YARD DRINKING BEERS AND TALKING ABOUT GIRLS.

I MEAN LIKE I WOULD'VE BEEN TAPPIN' DAT ASS ALL NIGHT, YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'?

YEAH.

LIKE TAP TAP TAP TAP, AND SHE BE ALL. YES YES YES YES! YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'?

BUT WHAT ABOUT HER TITS?

SNAKE OWNED THE TATTOO PARLER ACROSS FROM MY GARAGE. PEOPLE SHIED AWAY FROM HIM BECAUSE HE WAS INTO BODY MODIFICATION, SATAN WORSHIPPING, AND OTHER WEIRD SHIT. I DIDN'T MIND HIM, WHICH WAS WHY WE WERE ROOMATES.

THEY WAS...YOU KNOW. THEY WAS ALRIGHT, YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'? LIKE...

THEY WASN'T HUGE OR NOTHIN' BUT THEY WERE A MOUTHFUL, I'D SAY. AND I GOT ME A BIG MOUTH, YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'?

I RAN THE GARAGE AND HAD BEEN ATTENDING COMMUNITY COLLEGE MOST NIGHTS. I WANTED TO GET INTO LAW, BUT SNAKE DIDN'T NEED TO KNOW THAT.

THERE'S YOUR MOUTH AND THEN THERE'S MY MOUTH. MY MOUTH FRIGGIN' HUGE, YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN?'

YEAH, I KNOW.

YEAH, YOUR MOUTH IS HUGE. NO DISRESPECT.

NONE TAKEN'. IT IS HUGE. I TELL YOU WHAT IMA DO NEXT?

WHAT'S THAT.





SNAKE
TONGUE, BRO!
LIKE SPLIT ALLA
WAY DOWN THE
MIDDLE.
AHHHHH.

THINK'A HOW MUCH THE LADIE'S LIKE IT BRO. LALALALALA

WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT, BRO?

LOTTA PAIN BRO. NOT TO MENTION YOU'LL HAVE A SPEECH IMPEDIMENT.

A SPEECH WHAT NOW?

BRO, YOU GOTTA STOP READIN' ALL THEM BOOKS, YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN?!

IMPEDIMENT.

YEAH.



THINGS ALL CHANGED
THE MOMENT SHE
APPEARED...

EXCUSE ME?

YES?






MY VEHICLE
HAS BROKEN
DOWN AND I
WONDERED IF
EITHER OF YOU
COULD HELP
ME?



THAT'S ALL
YOU, BRO.

WE'RE
CLOSED. COME
BACK
TOMORROW.



I WOULD EXCEPT
MY CAR IS BROKEN
DOWN AND I CAN'T
GET AN UBER TO
COME TO THIS
NEIGHBORHOOD.

SO SAD,
TOO BAD,
LADY.

SIGHS
WHERE'S IT AT?

IT'S NOT FAR.
PLEASE? I'LL MAKE
IT WORTH YOUR
WHILE.

YEAH,
LEMME GET MY
TOOLS. HOLD
ON.




I'D NEVER WORKED ON ANYTHING SO FANCY, BUT A CARS A CAR, RIGHT?

WHOA, THAT'S A SUPERCAR.

IT STALLED AND NOW I CAN'T GET IT TO START.

DAMN, BRO, YOU KNOW HOW MUCH THIS THING IS WORTH ON THE STREET?

A man with a beard and a woman are standing next to a car with its hood open. The man is speaking to the woman. The scene is set in a garage or workshop.

SNAKE,
GET IN. WHEN I
GIVE YOU THE
SIGNAL, PUT THE PEDAL
TO THE FLOOR FOR
THREE SECONDS,
THEN LET UP ON
IT.

YOU GOT IT,
BRO'.

IT'LL BE FINE
MA'AM, WE DO THIS ALL
THE TIME. AIN'T THAT
RIGHT, SNAKE?

I DON'T
KNOW...



THERE,
NOW HIT THE
STARTER.

EST
1998



THERE WE GO.

WONDERFUL!


VROOOOM!!!



WHAT DO I
OWE YOU BOYS
FOR YOUR
HELP?

NOTHING
LADY. BUT YOU
BETTER GET
OUTTA HERE
QUICK, IT AIN'T
SAFE, YOU KNOW
WHAT I'M
SAYIN'?

YEAH, IT AIN'T
SAFE.



NOW TAKE IT
EASY ON THE GAS,
AND JUST USE THE
AUTO SHIFT.
YOU'LL BE OKAY.

C'MON BRO.
LET'S
AMSCRAY!

THANK YOU
DEAR!

VROOOOM!



DID YOU GET IT?

YEAH I GOT IT! C'MON!

A three-story brick building with a diamond-patterned metal grate in front of the ground floor windows. The text "CHAPTER TWO" is overlaid in a stylized font. The building has several windows with white lace curtains. A wooden pole is leaning against the building on the left side. The sky is visible in the upper right corner.

CHAPTER TWO



HMMM...

THEATRE





A LITTLE SHIFT IN REALITY
WILL TEACH THOSE TWO A
LESSON THEY'LL NEVER
FORGET.



I FELT KINDA BAD SETTING THE
OLD GIRL UP LIKE THAT...OH
WELL. I HAD TUITION TO PAY.





WHOA...WHAT IS...

WTF?

Don't Let

A man with a beard and a tattoo on his ear that says "EST 1998" is talking to a woman with a mohawk and multiple piercings. They are in a dark environment, possibly a garage, with a green car and a red toolbox visible. The man is wearing a black t-shirt and dark pants. The woman is wearing a black top and dark pants, and has a large black bag slung over her shoulder.

YOU SAW
AND FELT THAT
TOO, RIGHT?

YEAH.

THE
PURPLE CLOUD
AND THE
TINGLES?

YEAH. I HOPE WE
DIDN'T RUN
THROUGH A CHEMICAL
DUMP OR SOME SHIT.
YOU KNOW WHAT I'M
SAYIN?!

YEAH. SO
WHAT DID WE
SCORE?

OH RIGHT.
DAMN, MY HEAD'S
ALL FUZZY.

LET ME
COUNT IT...

YEAH, OKAY.

DUDE,
THERE'S LIKE
EIGHT
NINE...THOUSAND
DOLLARS
HERE!

DAMN.
THERE'S A
DRIVER'S LICENSE
AND SOME CREDIT
CARDS TOO.
PLATINUM VISA,
BABY!

WE
GONNA
CELEBRATE
TONIGHT!



C'MON
BRO! LET'S GO
TO THE TITTY
BAR!

YOU MIGHT HAVE
TO GO WITHOUT
ME. I'M NOT
FEELING' ALL
THAT GREAT.

YOU GO HAVE
FUN, BRUCE. I
THINK IMA GO
HEAD HOME.

IT
WON'T BE
THE SAME
WITHOUT YOU
BRO!

I KNOW THAT!

A man with a beard and a tattoo on his forehead that says "EST 1998" is talking to a woman with multiple piercings and tattoos. The woman is holding a black handbag. In the background, there is a green car on the left and a red and white striped trailer on the right.

WELL, IF YOU
CHANGE YOUR
MIND I'LL BE AT
STARLIGHT.

YOU ENJOY
YOUR
STRIPPERS, AND
I'LL SEE YOU
LATER.

OKAY!

UGH, FEEL SO STRANGE...WHAT ON EARTH HAS COME OVER ME?

LET'S SEE WHO WE WERE DEALING WITH...



Pennsylvania USA DRIVER LICENSE



DL: 3748374

EXP: 10-07-2023

CLASS: C

FN: Irene

END: NONE

LN: Lipscom

1919 Fellatio Ave
Pottsville, PA, 74855

DOB: 10-07-1952

RSTR: NONE


SEX: F

HAIR: GRY

EYES: BLUE

HGT: 5,2"

WGT: 116 lb



WELL, NOW IRENE,
AREN'T YOU A NAUGHTY
GIRL LIVING ON
FELLATIO—

OOOH LIPSTICK.





SALLE

LET'S
SEE...TAKE OUT
ALL THESE
PIERCINGS...



•SALLE DE BAINS•

PERFECT. I
SURE WISH
THERE WAS
SOMETHING I
COULD DO ABOUT
THESE GAUGES
SO I COULD
WEAR....

Emergency
shower



EARRINGS...

OH SHIT.
THAT'S FREAKY.

NOW, IF
ONLY I DIDN'T
HAVE THE...

SALLI BAINS

FACIAL TATTOOS.

I DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD BE SCARED, OR EXCITED BY THIS...




• SALLE DE BAINS •

OH MY GOD.

OKAY,
ENOUGH. I'M
STARTING TO—



A 3D rendered woman with a black mohawk hairstyle, blue eyes, and red lips is shown in a close-up shot. She is wearing a black top and large gold hoop earrings. The background is a dimly lit spa or bathroom with wood-paneled walls, a shower area, and a television displaying a blue and yellow abstract image. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text.

WAIT, NO.
THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING. THIS
CAN'T BE
HAPPENING!



CAN'T BE HAPPENING,
CAN'T BE HAPPEN..



---NING!

ALLE DE BAINS



OH, MY LORD! I'M IRENE!



CHAPTER THREE



A woman with a large, intricate braided hairstyle, wearing a blue dress and large gold hoop earrings, is looking at her hand. She is holding a large, dark, shiny handbag. The background shows a kitchen area with a washing machine and a fan. A speech bubble is positioned near her hand.

OH, THIS
ISN'T RIGHT. I
HAVE HER
HANDS, HER
NAILS, HER
BODY...I HAVE
TO GET BACK
TO MYSELF!



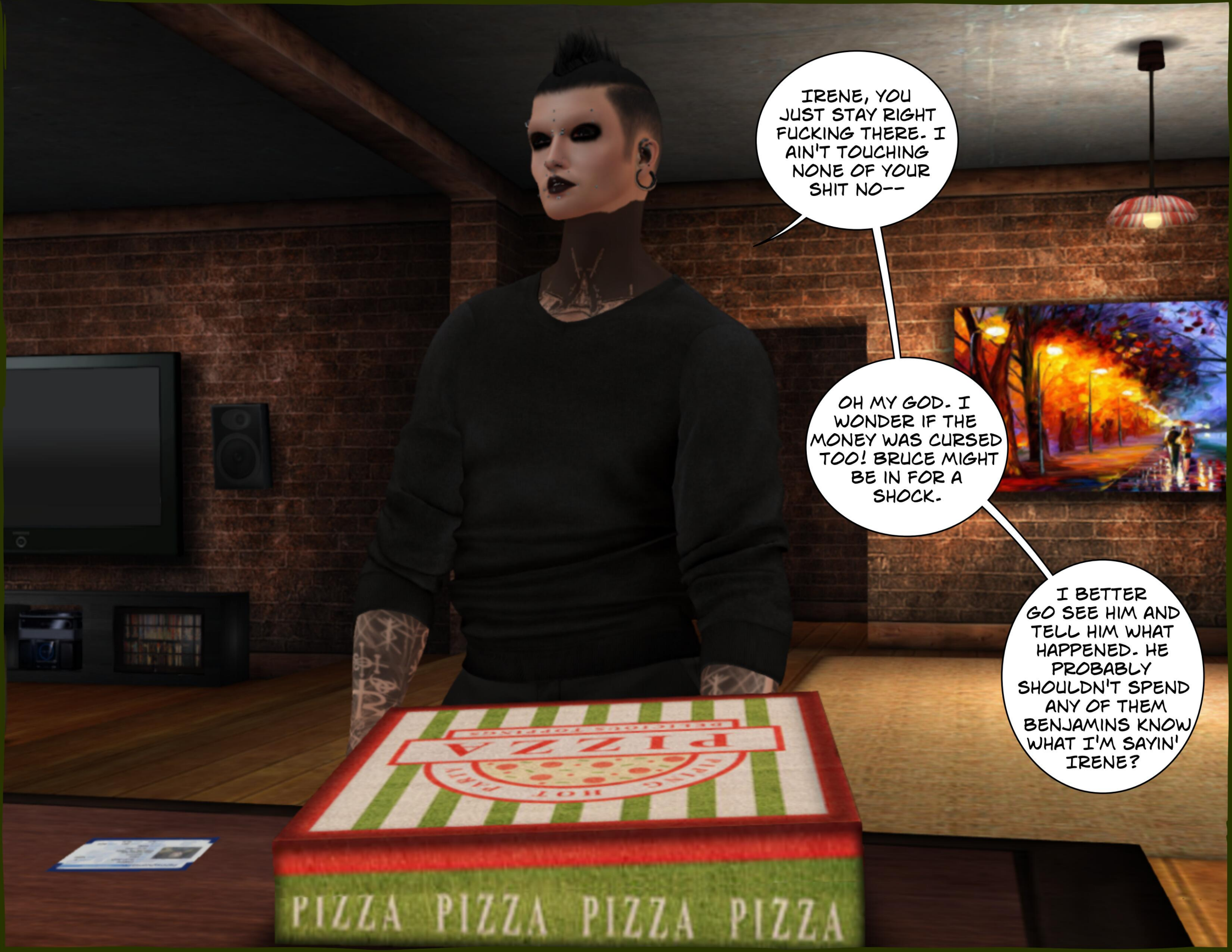
MAYBE IT'S
BECAUSE OF
THE PURSE! IF
I PUT IT...



DOWN...

A character with a shaved head, multiple piercings (eyebrow, nose, lip, ear), and tattoos on their arm is looking at a grey bag with gold rings. The character is wearing a black turtleneck. The background is a dimly lit room with a grid pattern and some glowing lights.

WHOA! THANK
FUCKING GOD.
MAN, I CAN'T TOUCH
THAT PURSE AGAIN,
KNOW WHAT I'M
SAYIN?!



IRENE, YOU
JUST STAY RIGHT
FUCKING THERE. I
AIN'T TOUCHING
NONE OF YOUR
SHIT NO--

OH MY GOD. I
WONDER IF THE
MONEY WAS CURSED
TOO! BRUCE MIGHT
BE IN FOR A
SHOCK.

I BETTER
GO SEE HIM AND
TELL HIM WHAT
HAPPENED. HE
PROBABLY
SHOULDN'T SPEND
ANY OF THEM
BENJAMINS KNOW
WHAT I'M SAYIN'
IRENE?

PIZZA PIZZA PIZZA PIZZA

STARLIGHT HAD THE
BEST GIRLS IN
TOWN...ONE GIRL IN
PARTICULAR...

HMMM,
SLOW NIGHT
TONIGHT.



MINDY AND I HAD BEEN IN SOME OF THE SAME CLASSES AT COMMUNITY COLLEGE UNTIL SHE QUIT TO BECOME A DANCER.

HEY BRUCEY!!

HEY YOURSELF, MINDY. LOOKIN' FINE TONIGHT!

THANKS, SEXY!





WONDERFUL!
LOTS OF BENNIES
TONIGHT.

HOW YA DOIN',
LOVE?

OOOH, I
BETTER EARN MY
KEEP THEN!

I MADE SURE TO GIVE HER
PLENTY OF CASH WHEN I
HAD IT...SHE AS A WORKING
GIRL AFTER ALL.



AWWM YOU
SPOIL ME!

THERE YA GO
DARLIN'

YOU
ARE MY
FAVORITE
DANCER. AND
YOU WORK
HARD.



AS I SAT WATCHING
HER DANCE, I BEGAN
TO FEEL STRANGE
TINGLING SENSATIONS
ALL OVER MY BODY...



I FELT A STRANGE
BURNING SENSATION IN
MY GROIN...THAT WAS
SPREADING TO OTHER
AREAS.

TRUTH

GOD
WILL RISE

V

XIMB



I HURRIED TO THE
RESTROOM...



MY EYES WERE
BURNING, AS WAS MY
BACK, AND THE BACK
OF MY LEG FOR SOME
REASON...





WHAT THE...



MY EYES HAD CHANGED COLOR!

HOLY FUCKING SHIT!



MY WHOLE FACE WAS CHANGING!



I BEGAN TO FEEL LIKE I'D BEEN PUNCHED IN THE NUTS THE CHANGES WRACKED MY BODY...

I WENT INTO ONE OF THE STALLS AS MY CLOTHES LITERALLY MELTED...



I SAT DOWN, MY STOMACH HURTING AS THE REST OF MY BODY CHANGED...



CLOTHING REAPPEARED AND I REALIZED WHO I WAS CHANGING INTO...



SOMEHOW I'D TURNED INTO MINDY...THE STRIPPER!





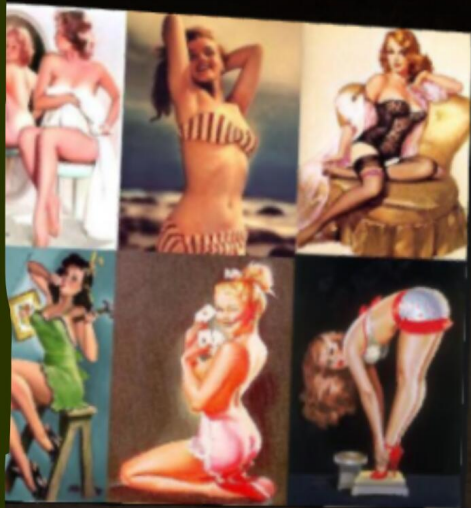
I EVEN HAD HER BACK
AND LEG TATTOO!

OH MY GOD!

I DEFINITELY DIDN'T WANT
TO RUN INTO ANYONE AT
THIS STRIP JOINT, AND
WONDERED IF I COULD
SLIP OUT THE BACK...

I HAVE TO
GET OUT OF
HERE!





CHAPTER FOUR



JUST AS I WAS ABOUT
TO MAKE MY
GETAWAY...





BEFORE ANYTHING
ELSE COULD HAPPEN, I
MADE MY WAY OUT OF
THE EXIT.

<EXIT>

A man with a beard and a black t-shirt is walking away from the camera towards a dark door. Above the door is a glowing red sign that says "<EXIT>". The room is dark with some ambient lighting from a glowing strip along the base of the wall and a large, stylized logo above the door. There are several stanchions with black ropes in the foreground, suggesting a restricted access area.

NEVER HAD I BEEN
HAPPIER TO BE HOME...

JESUS, WHAT
A NIGHT.





YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN. KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'?

IT TOOK US AWHILE,
BUT WE FINALLY
FILLED EACH OTHER IN.

WOW,
MINDY HUH?
DID YOU AT
LEAST GET TO
FEEL YOUR
TITS?

WELL, AT
LEAST YOU
WEREN'T OLD!

A LITTLE.
BUT I WANTED
TO GET OUT OF
THERE BAD,
BRO.

WHAT WAS
THAT LIKE?



IT WASN'T
TERRIBLE...IN
FACT IT FELT
STRANGELY...RIGHT
SOMEHOW. YOU
KNOW WHAT I
MEAN?



I'M A UNICORN



I DUNNO BRO.
I WAS TOO
SCARED. I JUST
WANTED OUT OF
THERE ASAP.





YOU
THINK THAT
OLD BITCH
WAS LIKE...A
BRUJA OR
SOMETHING?

YEAH.

IS THAT A
WITCH?

ANYTHING IS
POSSIBLE. I
THINK THAT
PURSE IS
CURSED.



YOU HAD THE MONEY FROM IT, THOUGH. THAT MUST HAVE SET IT OFF.

YEAH...

I NEVER TOUCHED THE PURSE.

WELL, AT LEAST WE'RE BACK TO NORMAL.

WE ***ARE*** BACK TO NORMAL, AREN'T WE?

THE THOUGHT OF TOUCHING THE PURSE GAVE ME SOME STRANGE FEELINGS IN THE PIT OF MY STOMACH.

I DUNNO. THERE'S A PART OF ME THAT...WANTS TO PICK IT UP AGAIN.

NO...I DUNNO. I'M HAVING SOME WEIRD FEELINGS.

HOW MUCH YOU SPEND?

WHAT? YOU WANT TO BE AN OLD BROAD?

THINK WE SHOULD GIVE HER BACK HER MONEY?

GAVE MINDY A COUPLE HUNDRED. ANOTHER 40 OR SO ON BEER.



LOTTA DOUGH FOR A STRIPPER. UNLESS SHE DID OTHER STUFF TOO...

NO, MAN. I TOLD YOU. I TRANSFORMED

YEAH, I DUNNO MAN. I CAN'T GET THIS FEELING OUTTA MY HEAD, YA KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'?

YEAH.

THINK I'MA GO TO BED, BRO. YOU SHOULD TOO.

YEAH, ALRIGHT.





OKAY,
BRO. I'MA
HEAD
UPSTAIRS.

HAVE A GOOD
NIGHT.

YOU TOO.







OHH, IT'S A
DIFFERENT
OUTFIT.

Emergency
shower


I LOOK
READY TO GO
TO THE MALL!

Emergency
shower



OOOH,
KINKY BOOTS,
IRENE, YOU
MINX!



A person with short, styled grey hair and a beige sweater is seen from behind, looking at a shower door. The shower door is made of dark, square tiles and has a silver showerhead at the top. There is some faint graffiti on the tiles. The person is wearing gold hoop earrings. Three speech bubbles are visible, containing text in pink and red.

HMM, I WONDER
WHAT IT WOULD FEEL
LIKE TO TAKE A
SHOW—

AIIII!
WHAT THE
BLOODY
FUCK!?!

—ER

I WASN'T JUST BACK IN MINDY'S BODY, I WAS WEARING HER CLOTHES AND PLATFORM HEELS! MY VOICE HAD CHANGED TO MATCH!

WHY THE FUCK AM I BACK IN MINDY'S BODY?

UMMM, I THINK IT'S BECAUSE I'M HOLDING THE PURSE.

AND WHY ARE YOU DOING THAT??



JESUS,
YOU'RE LIKE A
WALKING WET
DREAM.

I KNOW!

LOOK, I'LL PUT
IT DOWN AND
WE'LL CHANGE
BACK ALRIGHT?

NOW!



THERE! I PUT IT DOWN, OKAY?

HOW LONG DOES IT TAKE FOR US TO SWITCH BACK?

LAST TIME IT HAPPENED RIGHT AWAY. I'M SURE IT'LL BE ANY MINUTE NOW.

INS.



JUST GIVE IT A
MINUTE...

I'M NOT
FEELING ANY
TINGLES!

HALF AND HOUR LATER...

BRO...STILL NOT FEELING ANYTHING.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND. LAST TIME THE MINUTE I PUT IT DOWN, IT CHANGED ME BACK!



TWO HOURS LATER...

I'M GOING TO HAVE TO GO SIT DOWN. MY FEET ARE KILLING ME IN THESE FUCKING HEELS.





MAYBE I SHOULD PICK IT UP AND SET IT DOWN AGAIN?

THAT MIGHT MAKE THINGS EVEN WORSE.



MAYBE YOU SHOULD PICK IT UP.

HELL NAW. I DON'T WANNA BE NO OLD WOMAN.



THERE....

HMMM

P&G Professional



I DON'T FEEL ANY--



WHAO.

--THING.

WHAT THE HELL?



BRO,
WHERE'S OUR
PLACE?

OH DEAR??? OH
DEAR?? BRO,
WHAT HAPPENED
TO OUR FUCKING
PLACE?

OH DEAR.

YOU KNOW,
YOU DON'T HAVE
TO BE SO
CRASS.

OPEN 24/7

SINCE 1963

By appointment only!



CHAPTER FIVE





ARE YOU SHITTING ME RIGHT NOW, BRO? WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON? WHERE'S OUR PLACE??



YOU HAVE TO ADMIT, THIS IS QUITE NICE.

BRO!

IT SMELLS BETTER TOO. I THINK THAT'S JASMINE--



BRO, YOU
NEED TO GET A
GRIP. LIKE...RIGHT
NOW.

YOU'RE
LIKE...TOTALLY
FORGETTING WHO
YOU ARE N
STUFF.

HM?

OH MY GOD, LIKE...NOW IT'S HAPPENING TO ME!

NOW WHAT IS HAPPENING TO YOU, DEAR?

LISTEN TO US! I SOUND LIKE A TOTAL AIRHEAD NOW!

WELL, IF YOU'D JUST CONTINUED IN SCHOOL LIKE I WANTED YOU TO...

OH MY GOD. YOU SOUND LIKE MY...PUT THE PURSE DOWN!



WHY ON
EARTH WOULD
I WANT TO DO
THAT?





IT'S
IRENE, OF
COURSE, AND
YOU'RE MY
DAUGHTER
MIN--

BRUCE? I
KNOW
SOMEONE
NAMED--

PFFT, IF IT'LL
MAKE YOU
HAPPY.

TELL
ME YOUR
NAME. RIGHT
NOW!

NO
YOU'RE NOT!
YOU'RE SNAKE
AND I'M MINDY!
I MEAN, I'M
BRUCE!
BRUCE!

PUT THE PURSE
DOWN NOW!

THERE,
ARE YOU HAPPY
NO--

WHOA, FOR A
MOMENT
THERE---

UGH, THANK
GOD!

SO YOU'RE
SNAKE AGAIN?



WOW, YES.
I'M BACK TO
MYSELF.

AT LEAST
MENTALLY.



NOW, HOW DO WE GET BACK TO OUR PLACE AND OUR--



WHOA!!
WHIPLASH!

--SELVES--

THANK
FUCKING GOD!



UH BRO.
HATE TO TELL
YOU THIS...

THEM
PEEPERS OF
YOURS STAYED
STRIPPER
BLUE.

WE'RE
BACK TO
NORMAL!

WHAT?



WELL,
BETTER
STRIPPER BLUE
THAN OLD LADY
GREEN LIKE
YOURS.

WHOA!

DID THOSE
COME WITH
CATARACTS?

DAMN, I
CAN'T TELL.

I GOTTA
GET SOME
SHUTEYE. CAN I
TRUST YOU TO LEAVE
THIS FUCKING CURSED
PURSE ALONE AND
WE'LL FIGURE OUT
WHAT TO DO WITH
IT IN THE
MORNING?

YAH,
BRO. YOU
CAN TRUST ME,
YOU KNOW
WHAT I'M
SAYIN?!

I DON'T KNOW.
LEAVE IT ALONE!


I WILL I
WILL, DON'T
GET YOUR
PANTIES IN A
BUNCH!



TOO SOON,
BRO. READ THE
ROOM.

YEAH, YEAH.






NOW THAT
YOU'VE BEEN
INFECTED, LET'S
RELEASE YOU
FROM THESE
MASCULINE
BONDS---



MRRRROOHHH

A woman with blonde hair styled in a high bun, wearing a brown long-sleeved dress with a pink belt and a large necklace, stands in a room with large windows and red curtains. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text. In the foreground, a person's hand is visible, holding a black object, possibly a microphone or a prop, near the woman's waist.

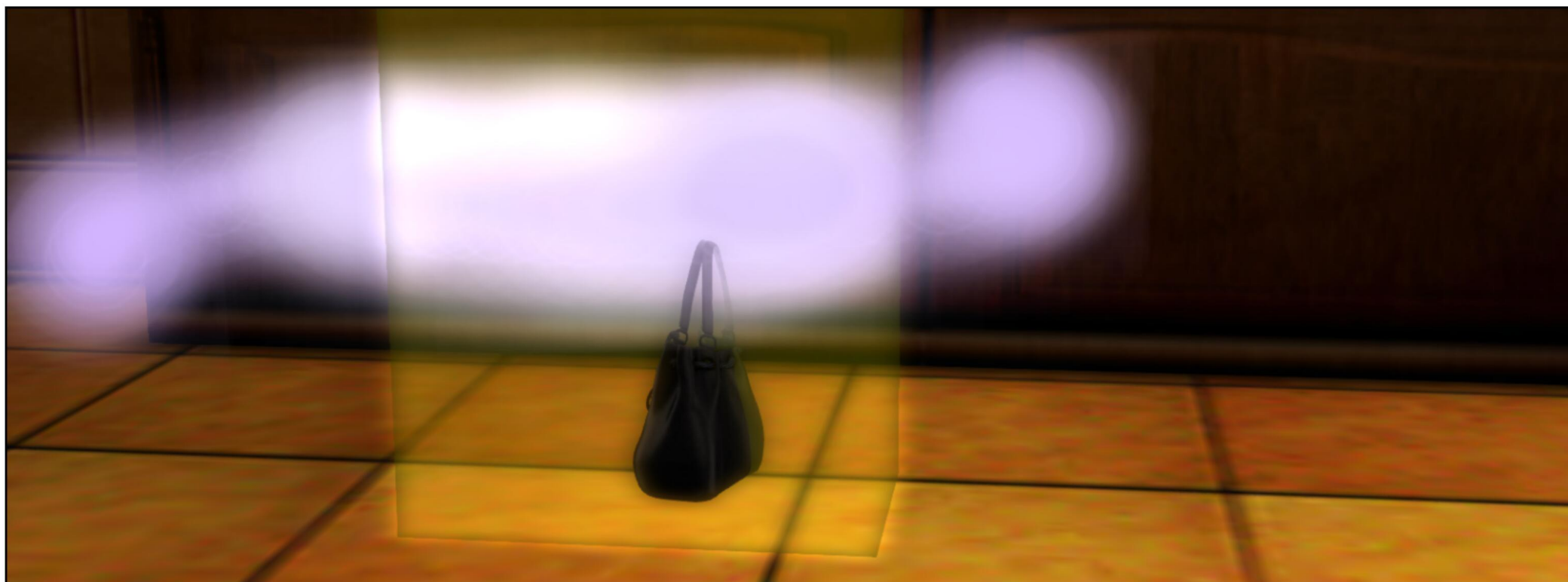
SINCE
YOUR
PERCEPTION OF
WOMEN IS AS
SEXUAL OBJECTS,
LET'S MAKE YOU
THE OBJECT OF
YOUR OWN
DESIRE.



NOOOOOOOOHHHHHHH

NOW TO
OBSERVE MY
HANDIWORK!





CHAPTER SIX

CALIFORNIA 1989
578 TKE





YAWNS



AW SHIT. NOT AGAIN!

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and a tattoo on her right arm is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a pink lace bra and looking down with a somber expression. The background features a brick wall with a cross and a potted plant on the left.

DAMN, HE
JUST COULDN'T
LEAVE WELL
ENOUGH
ALONE.

SNAKE!




YOU JUST COULDN'T LEAVE WELL ENOUGH ALONE, COULD YOU?!?!

WHA...WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT.

BRO, I DIDN'T TOUCH THE FUCKIN' THING, YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN?!

THE PURSE! WE'RE BACK AS MINDY AND IRENE!




AT LEASHT
YOU'RE YOUNG AND
BUILT LIKE A SHIT
BRICKHOUSE, KNOW
WHAT I'M SHAYIN?!

I THINK WE NEED
TO TAKE THE
PURSHE, AND *ALL*
THE MONEY BACK
TO IRENE.

HOW THE HELL
ARE WE SUPPOSED
TO DO THAT?

I DON'T
WANT TO BE
LIKE THIS! HOW
THE FUCK AM I
S'POSED TO
WORK TODAY?



I DUNNO, WE
PICK IT UP WITH
DAMN
PLIERSH...WHAT'SH
UP WITH MY
MOUTH?

YOU DON'T
HAVE ANY
TEETH!

WELL, SHIT.



I MEAN,
HOW DO WE
FIND HER?



HER ADDRESS IS
ON HER LICENSE
WHICH IS ON THE
COUNTER!

WHAT ABOUT
THE CASH?

OKAY, FIND
SOMETHING TO
WEAR, AND I'LL
GET THE PURSE
AND LET'S GET IT
BACK TO HER.

I'LL GET CASH
FROM MY STASH.
JUST MEET ME
DOWNSTAIRS IN A
FEW.

LATER...

LET'S
SEE...MAYBE I
CAN SCOOT IT INTO
THE TRASH
CAN...





THERE. NOW
TO GET SOME
DECENT CLOTHES
ON AND GET THIS
OUT TO THE
JEEP...

I CAN
BARELY GET
THIS TO
BUTTON!





I'M READY I GUESH

YEAH, ME TOO.



IS
FELLATIO
AVENUE A REAL
STREET?

I GUESH
WE'LL FIND
OUT.



THIS CAN'T REALLY BE THE PLACE, RIGHT?

IT'S THE ADDRESS LISHTED ON HER DRIVERSH' LISHENSHE.

OKAY, WE GET IN, GIVE HER THE BAG, AND ASK HER TO RETURN US. THEN WE GET OUT. OKAY?

I GOTTA BAD FEELING' ABOUT THISH, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

YEAH

thin	\$15+	GROOMING	men's clipper/scissor cut	\$25+
check	\$15+		in between detailing	\$8+
lip	\$15+		boy's cut	\$17+
combo of 3	\$12+		grey blending	\$38+
	\$40+			
EXTENSIONS				
easy lengths extensions				
consultation required				
DESIGN				
signature haircut	\$30+			
in between detailing	\$12+			
girl's cut	\$17+			
girl's "glam it up"	\$10+			
KERASTASE TREATMENT				
choose from 3 kerastase luxurious conditioning treatments to add to any hair service to transform hair instantly as soon as it is applied.				

MEN'S PACKAGES	
package of 3 haircuts	\$80
year of grooming	\$375
*unlimited haircuts, sideburn & neck trims	
*10% off all Kerastase and B&B	
*services must be provided by your personal stylist. Some restrictions may apply.	

Each service includes a consultation, relaxing scalp massage, cleansing, conditioning, hot facial towel wrap or paraffin dip, and a finishing style. Call today to make an appointment. Walk-ins are also welcome. We can't wait to see you!

AH YES. SHE SAID YOU MIGHT BE IN TODAY. YOU CAN HEAD BACK.

THANK YOU.





WELL, NOW,
DON'T YOU
BOTH LOOK
ADORABLE.

LOOK, WE'RE
SORRY WE TOOK
YOUR HANDBAG.
BUT HERE IT IS,
AND WITH ALL THE
CASH.

WELL, ISN'T
THAT NICE OF
YOU? THANK
YOU.



CAN YOU.
PLEASHE
RETURN USH TO
NORMAL?

AWW, POOR
DEAR. YOU
NEED YOUR
DENTURES!

A red classic car is parked in a dark room. To the right of the car is a large, multi-drawer chest of drawers with a weathered, greyish-blue finish. On top of the chest is a small, vintage-style television set. In the background, a poster is visible, showing a woman in a white dress holding a red gift. The text "CHAPTER SEVEN" is overlaid on the car in a stylized, bold font with a yellow-to-orange gradient and a black outline.

CHAPTER SEVEN



LOOK,
YOU'VE HAD
YOUR FUN. NOW
PLEASE
RETURN US TO
NORMAL.

SEE
THAT'S WHERE
YOU'RE
WRONG.



I'VE ONLY
JUST BEGUN.

LATER...

YOU OKAY WITH THIS BRO?

LIKE I HAVE A CHOICE?

YEAH...

UGH, I HAVE TO FIX THIS HAIR...



AS WE SAT THERE, SNAKE GOT UP AND STARTED WORKING ON MY HAIR. I FELT PINS AND NEEDLES THE WHOLE TIME...

I MEAN, I HATE THE THOUGHT OF HAVING TO BE THIS BITCH FOR A WHOLE YEAR...YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN?!






WOW, THAT
LOOKS
FANTASTIC!

YEAH...SHE
DID SOMETHING
TO MY
BRAIN...SIGHS.

GO GET
DRESSED IN THE
CLOTHES SHE
TOLD YOU.

ALRIGHT



I STILL
DON'T GET WHY,
LIKE...YOU'RE
GIVING YOUR
POWER OVER TO
SNAKE.

SNAKE
WILL
REPLACE ME
FOR A YEAR.
INCLUDING MY
DUTIES AS A
BRUJA.

YES.

A woman with grey hair styled in a high bun, wearing a brown top and a multi-strand pearl necklace with a large ornate brooch. She has a serious, intense expression. A speech bubble next to her contains the text: "ARE YOU READY? THIS WILL BE INTENSE." The background features pink and white vertical striped wallpaper and a white door frame.

ARE
YOU READY?
THIS WILL BE
INTENSE.



NO, BUT LAY IT ON MEH.

liaff

laga
con 3



AUUUGGGHH!!!



OKAY,
NOW YOU
NEED TO
DISCONNECT
ME FROM
CHAOS...

YES.



IT'S THE FINAL STAGES OF THE REALITY SHIFT.

WOW. WE LOOK *EXACTLY* ALIKE.

YES, WELL, IF YOU ARE GOING TO BE IRENE, YOU NEED TO LOOK AND ACT THE PART, DARLING.

WHY DO I SUDDENLY HAVE MORE...BOOBS.



AUUUUGGGHHH!!



OH! I'M
BACK TO MY
OLD SELF!

WOW,
THAT'S HOW
YOU USED TO
LOOK?

SO PRETTY!



YES,
BEFORE THE
SPIRIT OF THE
BRUJA
POSSESSED
ME.

MHMM!

I TAKE
IT, THAT'S
WHAT'S INSIDE
ME NOW?

CAN'T I
JUST FORCE IT
BACK INTO
YOU?

YOU COULD TRY.
BUT ONCE THE
SPIRIT HAS PASSED
TO A NEW HOST, IT
TENDS TO STAY
AWHILE.

THAT'S
BETWEEN YOU
AND THE SPIRIT. IF
YOU CAN FIND
SOMEONE ELSE TO
PASS IT ON
TO...*SMILES*

I THOUGHT
YOU SAID THIS
WAS ONLY FOR A
YEAR?

YOU BITCH.



WELL, SHE'S GONE.

YEAH.

SO WHAT NOW?

DON'T YOU HAVE A SHIFT AT STARLIGHT?



I THOUGHT
NOW THAT SHE'S
OUT OF OUR LIVES,
YOU COULD
RETURN US TO
NORMAL.

THE
BRUJA LIVES
INSIDE OF ME
NOW.

YEAH, BUT
CAN'T YOU AT
LEAST TURN ME
BACK INTO
MYSELF? I DON'T
WANT TO LIVE
MINDY'S
LIFE?



I JUST THOUGHT THAT NOW YOU HAD THE POWER...

YOU THINK I WANT TO LIVE THIS LIFE? I DON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE!

LOOK, I HAVE A SALON TO RUN. I NEED TO HIRE STYLISTS, GET SOME MARKETING GOING. DO YOU THINK YOU COULD HANDLE ANY OF THAT?

BUT I
THOUGHT SINCE
WE WERE
BRO'S...

THAT'S
YOUR
PROBLEM! YOU
THINK TO
MUCH!



BRO, WAIT!
WHAT ARE
YOU...

HEAY ATT ALACHEM
AZHEKEY




EEEEK!

WAIT, NO!

P.P.P.PLEAZE..
DUN DO THIS.

LET'S
LOWER THAT
INTELLIGENCE
LEVEL OF YOURS SO
IT REFLECTS THE
BODY YOU'RE
WEARING.

AND I'M NOT YOUR
BRO. I'M IRENE.
AND YOU'RE MINDY.
GOT IT?




YOUR AN
AIRHEADED
BRAINLESS BIMBO
WHO CRAVES THE
ATTENTION AND
AFFECTION OF
MEN.

IMA
AIRHEADED
BRAINLESS
BIMBO WHO
CRAVES THE
ATTENTION AND
AFFECTION OF
MEN.

AND YOU ALSO
HAPPEN TO BE MY
DAUGHTER AND
HELP ME OUT FROM
TIME TO TIME HERE
IN THE SALON.

YOU'RE
MY...MOTHER...



YOU STILL
REMEMBER
BEING BRUCE,
BUT NOW YOU'RE
MINDY AND YOU'RE
OKAY WITH THAT
SINCE YOU LOVE
MEN. ISN'T
THAT RIGHT?

I'M MINDY...

YES...



WHOA...I
ZONED OUT THERE
FOR A SEC...

WAIT, WHAT TIME
IZ IT?

THAT'S OKAY.

IT'S ALMOST
FOUR PM,
DEAR.

OH MY GOD! I
HAZ TO GET TO THE
CLUB!

WILL I
SEE YOU
HOME LATER,
MOTHER?

OF COURSE,
DEAR.

THANK YOU
FOR DOING MY
HAIR. GOOD LUCK
ON THE
HIRING...STUFF!

YOU'RE
WELCOME,
DARLING. BE
CAREFUL
TONIGHT.

CHAPTER EIGHT

Don't Litter



Don't Litter



B(.)(.)BS

KEL
TRICIASION



Put litter in its place.

IT WAS A FRIDAY NIGHT
AT THE CLUB, WHICH
MEANT IT WAS
HOPPING---



EVEN THOUGH I KNEW
I'D BEEN WORKING
THERE FOR AGES, I
FELT LIKE I HAD THE
FIRST NIGHT JITTERS.



JASON WAS IN MY SPOT. SOMETHING ABOUT HIS MOVEMENTS TONIGHT REALLY TURNED ME ON...



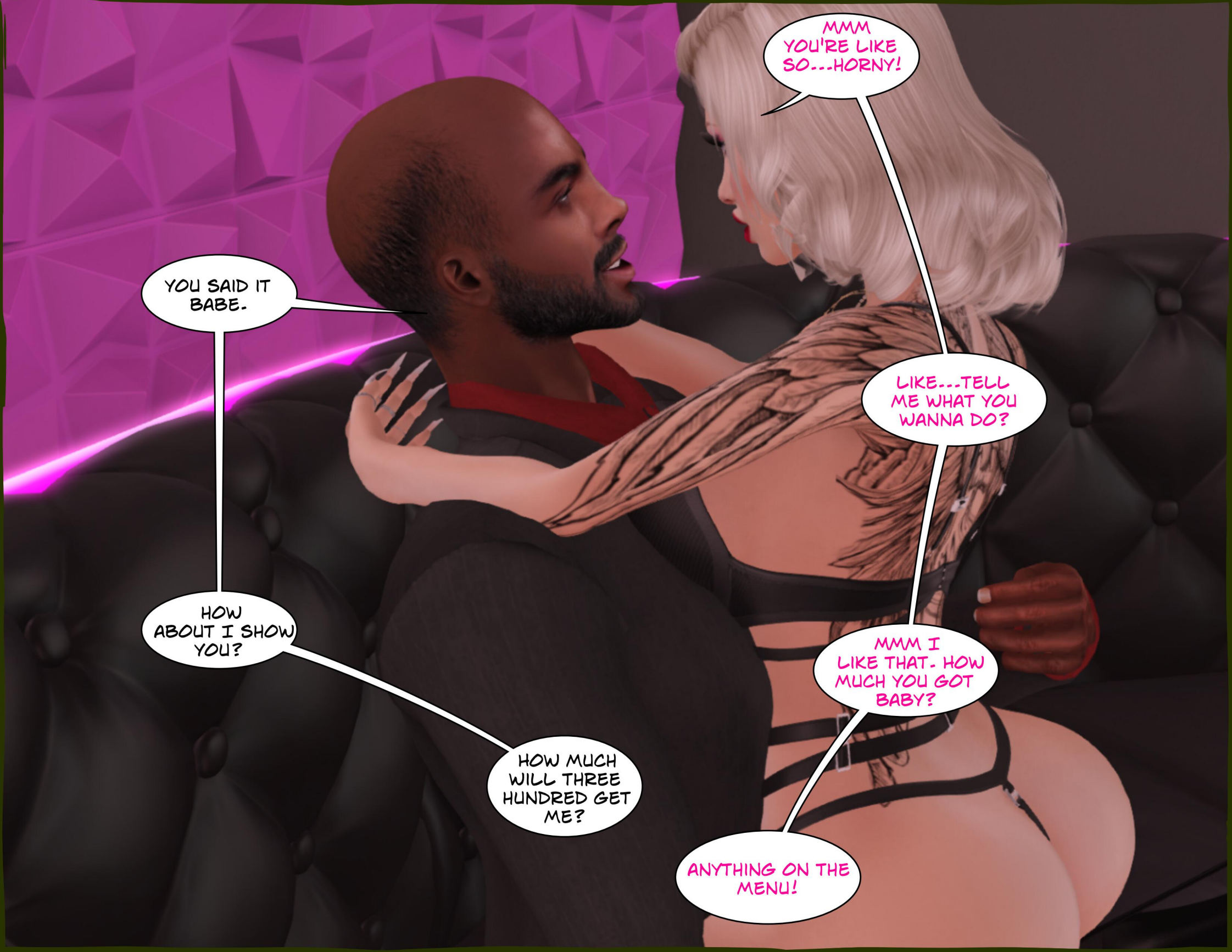
AFTER AWHILE I
LOOSENED UP AND
STARTED DANCING...





EVENTUALLY FINDING
MYSELF IN THE BACK
ROOM GIVING PRIVATE
DANCES...

DAMN GIRL!
YOU GOT IT GOING
ON!
WHOOOEEE!



YOU SAID IT
BABE.

HOW
ABOUT I SHOW
YOU?

HOW MUCH
WILL THREE
HUNDRED GET
ME?

MMM
YOU'RE LIKE
SO...HORNY!

LIKE...TELL
ME WHAT YOU
WANNA DO?

MMM I
LIKE THAT. HOW
MUCH YOU GOT
BABY?

ANYTHING ON THE
MENU!



LET'S GO
SOMEWHERE A
LITTLE MORE
PRIVATE.

OKAY!

LATER...

YOU LIKE DAT?

I DUNNO. WORKING I GUESS.

DAMN, BABE. YOU'RE THE BEST.

YEAH I DID. AND WANT MORE. WHAT YOU DOIN' THIS WEEKEND?





OOH,
THAT SOUNDZ
WONNERFUL!

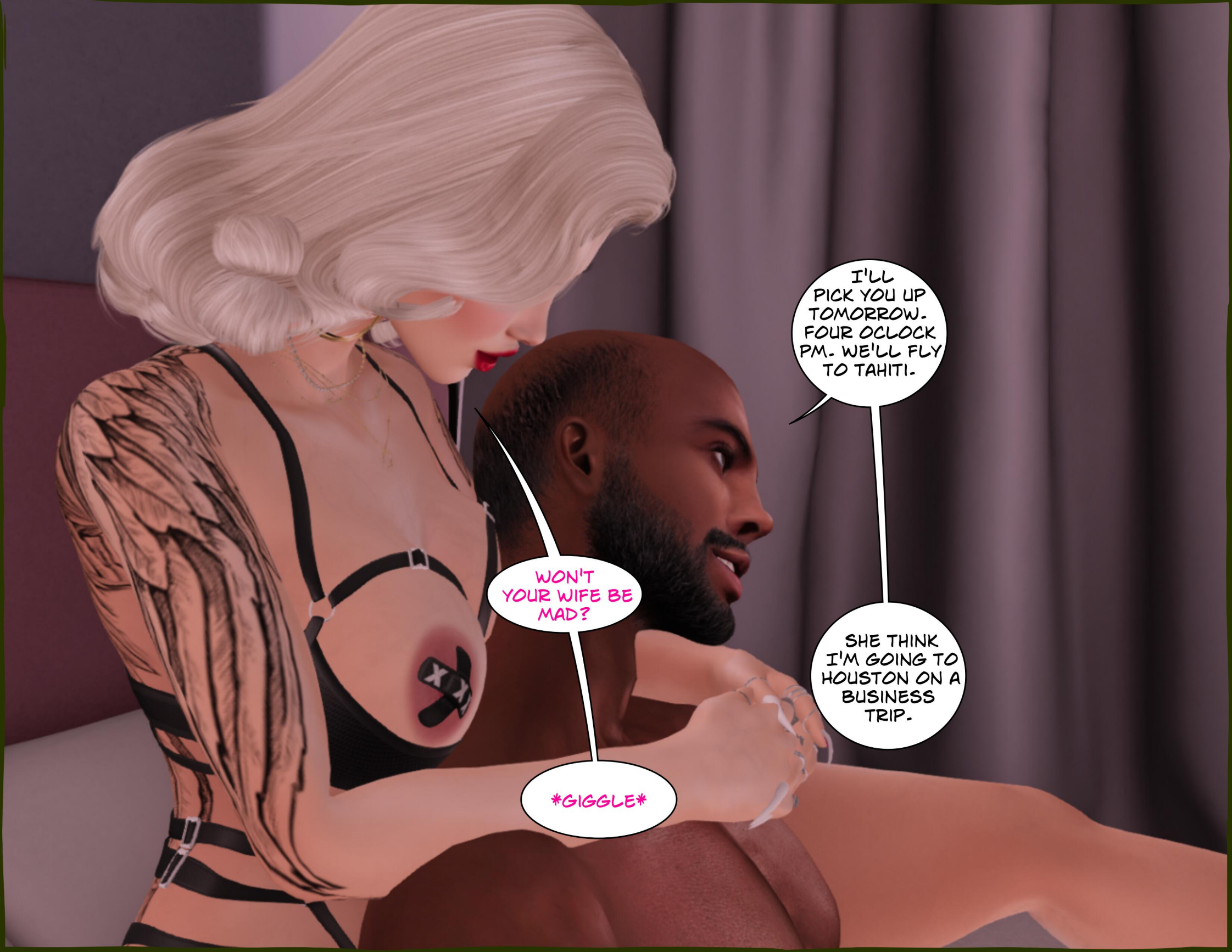
YEAH? LIKE
HOW?

MUZIK TO MY
EARZ BABE.

I'M GOING
TO TAHITI. FUN,
SUN, SURF...

YOU
SHOULD
COME WITH ME.
I'LL MAKE IT
WORTH YOUR
WHILE.

HOW DOES \$5K
SOUND?



I'LL
PICK YOU UP
TOMORROW.
FOUR OCLOCK
PM. WE'LL FLY
TO TAHITI.

WON'T
YOUR WIFE BE
MAD?

SHE THINK
I'M GOING TO
HOUSTON ON A
BUSINESS
TRIP.

GIGGLE



WELL,
I THINK IT'D
BE A LOT OF
FUN!

RIGHT?



OOH THANK YOU!

OKAY!

HERE'S YOUR MONEY, DOLLFACE.

I'LL PICK YOU UP TOMORROW.


LATER...

YES, A BIT OF AN UPDATE FOR BOTH STYLES.

WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO OUR PLACE?

WHOA, YOU LOOK DIFFERENT.





I DECIDED A
BIT MORE OF A
REALITY SHIFT
WAS NEEDED. THE
OLD APARTMENT
STANK OF MAN
SWEAT AND CAR
GREASE.

WHY
CAN'T YOU
JUST SHIFT US
BACK?



YOU
WOULDN'T
UNDERSTAND. I DO
SEE I NEED TO
REINFORCE THE
INTELLECT REDUCTION
ON YOU, THOUGH SO
YOU DON'T ASK
SUCH SILLY
QUESTIONS.

WAIT! NO, I
CAN BE...



GOOD....
OHNNNNNNNN!



WAIT...LIKE...WUT
HAB YOU DONE TO MY
BEWBS?

AND WHY DO
MY WIPS FEEW
FUNNY.



SIMPLE
DARLING.
EVERY TIME YOU
SPEAK OF OUR
OLD LIFE, I'M
GOING TO MAKE
THEM AND YOUR
LIPS BIGGER.

BUT...WIKE, I
HAVE A DATE
TOMOWWOW. I
WOOK WIDICUWOUS.



I GUESS...

MY
MOTHEWW..

I GUESS THIS
WILL TEACH YOU
NOT TO SPEAK OF
OUR OLD LIFE.
ISN'T THAT
RIGHT?

WHO AM I TO YOU
NOW, DARLING?

PERFECT. I CAN'T
MAKE YOU FORGET
OUR PAST LIFE, BUT I
CAN MAKE YOUR
PRESENT MISERABLE
IF YOU DON'T DO AS I
SAY.



O
H, GAWD.
I'M NOTHIN'
BUT MINDY THE
WHORE
NOW!

AND THE
MORE YOU
EMBRACE IT
THE EASIER
IT'LL BE,
DARLING.

THIS WAS OUR LIVES. MY TINY BRAIN COULDN'T HOLD MUCH MORE THAN WHEN MY NEXT DATE WOULD BE. AND SNAKE WAS STUCK AS AN OLD WOMAN LIVING WITH A WITCH IN HER HEAD.



AND UNLESS I COULD DO
SOMETHING ABOUT THAT
SUPERNATURAL CREATURE. WE'D
BE STUCK LIKE THIS FOR THE REST
OF OUR LIVES.



HOW DO YOU KILL A
SUPERNATURAL ENTITY THAT
HAS TAKEN OVER THE BODY OF
YOUR BEST FRIEND?





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THE END OF PART ONE.



I BID
YOU ADIEU,
IRENE. YOU
ARE A VERY
POWERFUL
WITCH NOW.
ENJOY THE
POWER!

BRO,
WE SHOULD
TOTALLY GO
FUCK SOME
SHIT UP!

THERE IS
THAT, I
GUESS.