



# Housewives

*Tales Of The Butterfly Salon*





I KNOW YOU ARE GINGER, I JUST WISH I COULD BE AS POSITIVE ABOUT TONIGHT AS YOU...  
\*SIGH\*

OH MY GODDESS I AM SOOOO EXCITED PRISCILLA!

WHAT IS THERE TO CONCERN YOU SO?

WE'VE BEEN SWANS NOW FOR 2 WEEKS AND I HAVE NOT HEARD ANYTHING FROM MY HALF SISTER OR MY MOTHER...  
\*SIGH\*

EMILY IS NOT A VERY NICE GIRL, FROM WHAT YOU TELL ME PRISCILLA?

I KNOW BUT SHE IS MY SISTER AND THE LAST TIME I SAW HER SHE WAS A LOT BETTER THAN SHE HAS EVER BEEN BEFORE?

PRISCILLA SHE MADE GREAT MIRTH OUT OF YOU BECOMING A GIRL AND DRESSING LIKE ONE DID SHE NOT?

BUT WHAT ABOUT MY MOTHER, SHE HAS NOT BEEN IN TOUCH EITHER, DESPITE MY ATTEMPTS?



YES YOU'RE  
RIGHT...  
\*SIGH\*

YES I DO  
LIKE OUR  
UNDERWEAR AND  
DRESS MAKING, IT  
IS AS YOU SAY  
SIMPLY  
WONDERFUL!


YES AND HAVE  
YOU SEEN THE  
ROOM WHERE THE  
SOIREE IS?

SHE'S A  
PORNOGRAPHIC  
MODEL PRISCILLA,  
YOU HAVE BEEN  
TRAINED TO BE THE  
PERFECT LADY AND  
HOUSEWIFE, SHE'S JUST  
A HARLOT LIKE YOUR  
BITCH OF A HALF  
SISTER!

ANYWAY  
WE ALSO GET  
TO WEAR  
WONDERFUL  
UNDERWEAR AND MAKE  
ALL OUR OWN  
DRESSES...  
AND TALKING ABOUT  
UNDERWEAR, I SIMPLY  
FEEL SO GIDDY  
WEARING THIS  
UNDERPINNING,  
DON'T YOU?

AND WHO CAN DENY  
BECOMING A SWAN DOES  
NOT BENEFIT YOU... THIS  
PART OF THE MANSION,  
LIKE OH MY GODDESS!

IT'S SOOO  
NICE!



YOU ARE SO NATURAL AT BEING A YOUNG LADY GINGER...

OHH SAYS THE 50'S PINUP ICON GIRL SHARING MY ROOM HUH?


MRS ZAMBRANO KEEPS CALLING ME THAT?

SHE IS RIGHT PRISCILLA, YOU SHOULD LISTEN TO WHAT SHE SAYS, SHE USED TO BE A YOUNG MAN LIKE WE WAS TOO!

YES I KNOW, SHE MARRIED A NICE MAN AND HAS TWO WONDERFUL DAUGHTERS TOO...

HMMM DID YOU SPEND TIME WITH THEM AGAIN?

YES I DID, THEY ALWAYS COME TO MY DEPARTMENT LESSONS WITH THEIR MOTHER, THEY ARE SO PRETTY



YOU DO?

HMMM,  
YES YOU'RE  
RIGHT GINGER  
I DO...

BROODING,  
HOW DO YOU COME  
TO THAT  
CONCLUSION?

MY OWN FAMILY?

I THINK I  
HAVE A FEELING  
WHY YOU SEEM SO  
DOWN MISS  
PROMROSE?

YES, EVERYTIME YOU  
HAVE DEPARTMENT AND  
HER DAUGHTERS ARE  
THERE YOU GET LIKE  
THIS!

YOU'RE BROODING!

IT ALL MAKES  
SENSE NOW, YOU GO  
ON ABOUT YOUR MOM AND  
THAT BITCHY NASTY HALF  
SISTER OF YOURS, BECAUSE  
THEY ARE YOUR FAMILY, WHEN  
IN TRUTH, YOU ARE  
BROODING FOR YOUR  
OWN FAMILY!

I WILL TALK LATER, WE  
NEED TO GET YOU READY  
FOR OUR SOIREE WITH OUR  
POSSIBLE SUITORS AND MISS  
BOSSY BRITCHES WILL BE  
HERE SOON!

YOU ARE A SO GOOD WITH A SEWING MACHINE PRISCILLA, THIS DRESS IS PERFECT!

HELLO MISS KEELY, YOU ARE CORRECT...

YES MISS KEELY!

HI GEENA...

WORKING A SEWING MACHINE IS NOT WHAT A HUSBAND LOOKS FOR IN A WIFE IS IT?

IT'S MISS KEELY!

YES OF COURSE MISS KEELY...

AND I AM STILL HEAD GIRL AND YOU WOULD DO BEST TO REMEMBER THAT MISS HARROGATE AND MISS PRIMROSE!



I LIKE IT MISS KEELY, MISS PRIMROSE IS VERY GOOD AT DRESS MAKING!

DULY NOTED MISS KEELY!

WILL ROSIE BE ATTENDING THE SOIREE THEN?

I AM TOO CUMBERSOME TO DANCE WITH ANY SUITORS MISS KEELY!

YOU'RE GOING TO THE SOIREE IN A PLAIN DRESS?

WELL THE DRESS IS A GOOD DESIGN, BUT HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO STAND OUT AT THE SOIREE IF YOU DON'T HIGHLIGHT YOURSELF WITH PATTERN?

WELL YES I KNOW THAT, BUT STILL A DRESS SHOULD HAVE PATTERN WHEN YOU ARE TRYING TO IMPRESS A WOULD BE HUSBAND!

I DREAD TO THINK WHAT THAT MAID ROSIE WILL TURN UP IN...  
\*PFFFT\*

I PREY NOT, SHE IS NOT A SWAN SHE IS ONLY A MAID, IT'S AWFULLY DREADFUL TO THINK THAT SUCH A LOWLY PERSON AS HER BE ALLOWED TO ATTEND



AWWW LASS  
YERRA GOODUN!

MMMMMMMM!  
\*SUCK\*



OH YES  
LASS... THAT'S  
SURE GOOD!



AWWW FLUCCCC  
SOOO GOOD  
LASS...

*knock knock*

OHHH SHIT...

WHACHAA WANT I'M  
BUSY IN'ERE!

JAYNE  
LASS  
WHASSUP... I'M  
GETTING BLOWN  
GOOD N PROPER  
ERE!

SO SORRY MR  
FINNEGAN SIR...

IT'S ERR  
MISS ROSIE I'VE  
BEEN ASKED TO  
TALK TO!

OHOO PHOOEY!



WHATEVER  
IS WRONG  
JAYNE, IT'S  
RECREATIONAL  
TIME?

I'M  
ENJOYING THIS  
JAYNE... WHAT  
DOES SHE WANT  
HUH?

ME... ATTEND  
THE SWAN'S  
SOIREE?

OH HH GODDESS  
MR FINNEGAN?

MY WEE  
WIFEY...  
WHASHEE WANT  
LASS?

IT'S WHATCHA  
DESERVE LASS!

ERRMM A  
MESSAGE FROM  
MRS FINNEGAN...

YOU ARE TO  
ATTEND THE  
SOIREE IN FULL  
MISS ROSIE!

YES AND  
YOU ARE  
REQUIRED TO  
DRESS LIKE A  
SWAN TOO!

BUT IF  
I AM TO BE  
MADE A SWAN...  
I'LL NEVER BE  
ALLOWED TO GIVE  
THIS PLEASURE  
ANYMORE?

YOU KNOW I  
WOULD HAVE LET  
YOU BED ME MR  
FINNEGAN DON'T  
YOU?

IT'S BEEN A  
REAL HONOUR  
HAVIN YOU  
PLEASURE ME  
LASS... BUT YOUR  
TIME AS A MAID  
IS DONE MISS  
ROSIE!

OHH WOW  
MR FINNEGAN'S  
COCK IS SOOO  
YUMMY...  
MMMM

I HOPE  
MR FINNEGAN  
WILL TEACH ME  
HOW TO  
PLEASURE A  
MAN...

I KNOW YOU  
WOULD'VE  
LASS... BUT THAT  
HONOUR B'LONGS  
TA YER HUSBAND  
NOW!



YOU MEAN I'LL  
BE MARRIED?

BUT I  
COULD JUST SAY  
I WANT TO  
REMAIN A MA-

BUT?

OHHH...  
\*SIGH\*  
IF IT MUST BE  
THEN I WILL THINK  
FONDLY OF THIS  
AND YOU MR  
FINNEGAN!

YES  
LASS... MADAME  
GRACE WOULD  
EXPECT NOTHING  
MORE!

NO!

NO MISS  
ROSIE... I  
WILL LEAVE  
YOU BE AND  
THINK FONDLY  
OF YOU  
ALWAYS!

WOW YOU'RE SO SEXY MISS ROSIE!

I GUESS YOU WILL NOT BE WEARING THIS MAID OUTFIT ANY MORE THEN?

YOU WILL MISS ROSIE... I KNOW YOU WILL!

THANK YOU JAYNE!

NOT IF I AM MADE A FULLY FLEDGED SWAN





THANK YOU  
JAYNE...

I'VE NOT  
GOT THE LUXURY  
OF THE SWANS  
JAYNE!

YES I'M SURE  
HE WOULD SPEAK  
WITH MISS  
LAVERNE...

YES HE SURE  
DOES...  
\*PURRRR\*

I'M SURE  
GONNA MISS HIS  
BIG COCK  
THOUGH!

JAYNE DO I  
HEAR A GIRL  
BREAKING OUT OF  
HER BOY SHELL  
HMMM?

YOU REALLY  
FIT INTO THIS  
DRESS WELL  
MISS ROSIE!

ARE YOU NOT  
GOING TO HAVE  
YOUR HAIR  
DONE...

I'M SURE MR  
FINNEGAN COULD HAVE A  
WORD WITH THE ACADEMY  
HAIR DRESSER COULDN'T  
HE?

MR FINNEGAN HAS A  
SOFT SPOT FOR YOU  
THAT'S FOR SURE!

BUT YOUR HUSBAND  
MIGHT HAVE A BIG  
YUMMY COCK TOO...

YES MISS ROSIE...  
I WANT NOTHING  
MORE THAN TO BE LIKE  
YOU!



IF I DO BECOME  
A SWAN-

WELL  
WHEN I DO  
BECOME A  
SWAN... THIS WILL  
LIKELY BE YOUR  
ROOM...

MRS  
FINNEGAN  
HAS KEPT YOU  
ON CLEANING  
DUTIES AND  
FELICITY ON  
COOKING AND  
LAUNDRY HAS  
SHE NOT?

I HEARD HE IS  
ALWAYS STAINING HIS  
BLOOMERS...

\*GIGGLE\*

THERE  
YOU'RE ALL  
ZIPPED UP MISS  
ROSIE!

NOT IF MISS  
ROSIE... BUT  
WILL!

OHH I AM  
BUT A TWEEN  
MISS ROSIE...  
I'LL NEVER BE A  
PROPER MAID  
LIKE YOU WAS...  
\*SIGH\*

YES FELIX IS  
PUNISHED BY HER  
OFTEN... HE HAS  
QUITE A BIG BUTT  
PLUG NOW!

YES HIS  
LITTLE COCK IS  
ALWAYS HARD  
WHEN HE HAS TO  
CHANGE HIS BUTT  
PLUGS...  
\*GIGGLE\*



GENTLEMEN...  
LET ME THANK  
YOU FOR YOUR  
PATIENCE!

IT'S  
ABOUT TIME  
MADAME  
GRACE... A  
WHOLE MONTH  
I'VE BEEN  
WATCHING THESE  
SWANS OF YOURS  
GAIN THEIR  
FEATHERS!

INDEED  
YOU HAVE MR  
OTTLEY... BUT  
THE TIME HAS  
ARRIVED FOR YOU  
GENTLEMEN TO  
SEE YOUR  
INTENDED  
FIANCEE'S

EACH ONE HAS BEEN TUTORED IN PERFECT FEMININE ETIQUETTE... ARE ALL FORMER YOUNG MEN AND HAVE ALL BEEN TRAINED IN THE REQUIRED SKILL SETS YOU EXPRESSED IN YOUR APPLICATIONS!

YES WAY TOO LONG!

I'VE WAITED TOO LONG MADAME GRACE, CAN WE SEE OUR PROSPECTED WIVES?





NO LIZBETH I  
HAVE NOT...

I KNOW...  
BUT IT'S NOT  
FAIR MY HUSBAND  
GETS TO FUCK  
HER!

I ERR...


YES I  
KNOW  
LIZBETH...  
\*SIGH\*

JOAN I  
HOPE YOU'VE  
TOLD ROSIE SHE'S  
A SWAN NOW?

HER SUITOR  
PAID A VERY  
HANDSOME SUM  
FOR HER?

YOUR HUSBAND  
WOULD NEVER BREAK  
MADAME GRACE'S  
RULES AND HIS JOB WAS  
TO TEACH HER HOW TO  
PLEASURE A MAN  
WITHOUT ANY SEXUAL  
INTERCOURSE  
TAKING PLACE!

I UNDERSTAND YOUR  
CONCERNS, BUT MR  
FINNEGAN IS VERY  
LOYAL TO YOU JOAN!



I AM CORRECT IN ASSUMING MY BRIDE TO BE IS QUITE SKILLED WITH HER MOUTH?

TRUST YOU TO ORDER A HARLOT...

I CAN ASSURE YOU IT IS FOR MY OWN PERSONAL PLEASURE GRACE!

YES MR OTTLEY, ALL YOUR PREFERENCES HAVE BEEN ADDRESSED... BUT I WILL TERMINATE THE CONTRACT IF I FIND YOU HAVE ACQUIRED HER UNDER FALSE PRETENCES!

I WILL REITERATE THE GOLDEN RULE ONCE MORE, THESE SPECIAL GIRLS ARE TO BE TREATED AS PRINCESSES, THEY ARE THE MOST PERFECTLY DESIGNED CREATURES YOU'LL EVER GET TO BECOME YOUR WIVES...

THANK YOU MR KNOWLES...

I CANNOT WAIT TO MEET MY INTENDED MADAME GRACE... WHEN CAN WE MEET THEM?

I WILL CALL FOR THEM NOW, BUT BEFORE I DO YOU WILL ALL USE YOUR PHONES TO TRANSFER THE FINAL SETTLEMENTS!

DON'T YOU WORRY GRACE, WE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THE GIRL!

I CANNOT WAIT EITHER...



GRACE KNOWS  
WHAT SHE IS DOING  
AND EVERYONE OF  
THOSE GIRLS KNOWS  
WHAT IS EXPECTED OF  
THEM...WHICH REMINDS  
ME... WHO WAS IT THAT  
LEFT MY LILAC PANTIES  
OUT FOR ME TO WEAR  
FOR MY FIRST DATE  
HMMM?

AND LIKE  
THESE GIRLS, I  
WILL ALWAYS  
REMEMBER MY  
FIRST TIME WITH  
FONDNESS!

ALL OF THEM  
EXCEPT PRISCILLA  
WERE CRIMINALS AND  
OFFERED NOTHING TO  
SOCIETY BUT PAIN AND  
MISFORTUNE TO  
OTHERS!

GOOD NOW GO!

ARE YOU  
REALLY  
COMFORTABLE  
WITH THIS?

YES I KNOW  
I SET UP YOUR  
FIRST ENCOUNTER  
WITH A MAN,  
BUT-

BUT?

YES LIZBETH  
YOU'RE RIGHT, I  
WILL FETCH  
THEM...

WOW  
ELIZABETH  
IS SUCH A  
STRONG  
WOMAN  
NOW...

swishhhhh

Swishhh

click clack

click clack

GENTLEMEN  
YOUR BRIDES TO  
BE ARE  
ARRIVING!

AND FIRST  
OF OUR SWANS IS  
MISS GEENA  
KEELY!

AS YOU  
CAN SEE THE  
SWAN'S CHEST  
HAS BEEN  
SURGICALLY  
ENHANCED AS  
REQUESTED!

MISS KEELY THE  
FLOOR IS YOURS!

REMEMBER  
WHAT I TAUGHT  
YOU MISS  
KEELY!

A woman with dark hair styled in a bun, wearing a red dress with a gold floral pattern and red high-heeled shoes, is spinning in a room. The room has dark grey walls with gold-framed panels and a fireplace with a fire. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

GOOD  
AFTERNOON  
GENTLEMEN I AM  
MISS KEELY AND  
I AM HEAD  
SWAN!

QUESTIONS  
GENTLEMEN?

10 MINUTES LATER..

EXCELLENT MISS KEELY THANK YOU!

I AM MORE THAN FAMILIAR WITH THE REQUIREMENTS A HUSBAND WILL DEMAND IN HIS BOUDOIR SIR!

TAKE YOUR POSITION MISS KEELY!

YES MA'AM... GENTLEMEN!

ABSOLUTELY SPLENDID!



MISS ARNOLD... TAKE YOUR PLACE MY DEAR!

YES SWEETHEART I AM!

UHMM ARE YOU SURE MADAME ELIZABETH?

BUT I NEVER HAD DEPARTMENT?

MISS ARNOLD YOU ARE THE MOST EXPERIENCED SWAN HERE... NOW TAKE YOUR PLACE!

I WAS A MAID TOO...

YES NOW TAKE YOUR PLACE, YOU ARE A SWAN NOW!

OHHH ROSIE YOU CAN DO IT!

YES ROSIE YOU CAN!

I AM?

YOU WAS?



OHH GODDESS  
PRISS OUR  
HUSBANDS ARE  
OUT THERE!

I WONDER IF  
HE WILL LOOK LIKE  
THE MAN IN MY  
DREAMS?

OHH  
GODDESS I  
HOPE HE IS AS  
WELL HUNG AS HE  
IS MY DREAMS  
TOO MMMM

THESE  
GENTLEMEN ARE  
ASKING A LOT OF  
QUESTIONS AREN'T  
THEY?

I KNOW  
GINGER... I'M  
JUST AS NERVOUS  
AS YOU!

HOPE SO...

GINGER IS  
RIGHT I AM  
BROODING... AND  
THE MORE I SEE  
MRS ZAMBRANO'S  
GIRLS THE MORE I  
WANT CHILDREN  
TOO...  
\*SIGH\*

I CAN ONLY ASSUME  
THAT THEY WANT TO  
MAKE SURE THEIR  
FUTURE BRIDE IS WHAT  
THEY WANT...



NOT REVEALING YOUR SURNAME THEN ROSIE?

SPIRIT IN THIS ONE!

GENTLEMEN I AM MISS ROSIE

SIR, MY SURNAME IS OF NO IMPORTANCE, FOR I'LL BE TAKING ONE OF YOU GENTLEMEN'S SURNAMES IF I AM TO CHOSEN AS A WIFE!

YOU WAS NOT REARED LIKE THE OTHER YOUNG LADIES I HEAR?

NO SIR I WAS A MAID AND PROVED MYSELF AND MY SKILLS TO BECOME A SWAN!

I WOULD SAY I HAVE LEARNT EVERYTHING THERE IS TO KEEP A HUSBAND CONTENT!

DO YOU HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO BE A PERFECT HOUSEWIFE ROSIE?

SIX OR SO MINUTES LATER...

YES SHE'S JUST A MAID!

YES YOU'RE A HARLOT FOR ONE, WE ALL KNOW YOU GIVE MR FINNEGAN BLOW JOBS!

HMMM THEY DID NOT ASK HER AS MANY QUESTIONS AS ME...?

THANK YOU ROSIE, IF YOU COULD TAKE YOUR POSITION ALONGSIDE MISS KEELY PLEASE!



I HAVE OTHER QUALITIES THAT MISS KEELY IS YET TO LEARN GOOD SIR!

I AM AFRAID I CANNOT REVEAL ANY MORE INFORMATION THAN WHAT I'VE JUST SAID!

I WOULD DO AS MY HUSBAND WISHES GOOD SIR!



YOUR PEDIGREE AS A DEBUTANTE IS NOT AS VALID AS MISS KEELY MY DEAR

YOU DO MISS ROSIE?

OHH YES SHE IS JUST THE TRASHY WIFE I NEED FOR MY BUSINESS DEALINGS!

AND IF YOUR INTENDED HUSBAND WISHED FOR YOU TO FLIRT?



GENTLEMEN  
OUR NEXT DEBUTANTE IS  
MISS GINGER  
HARROGATE!

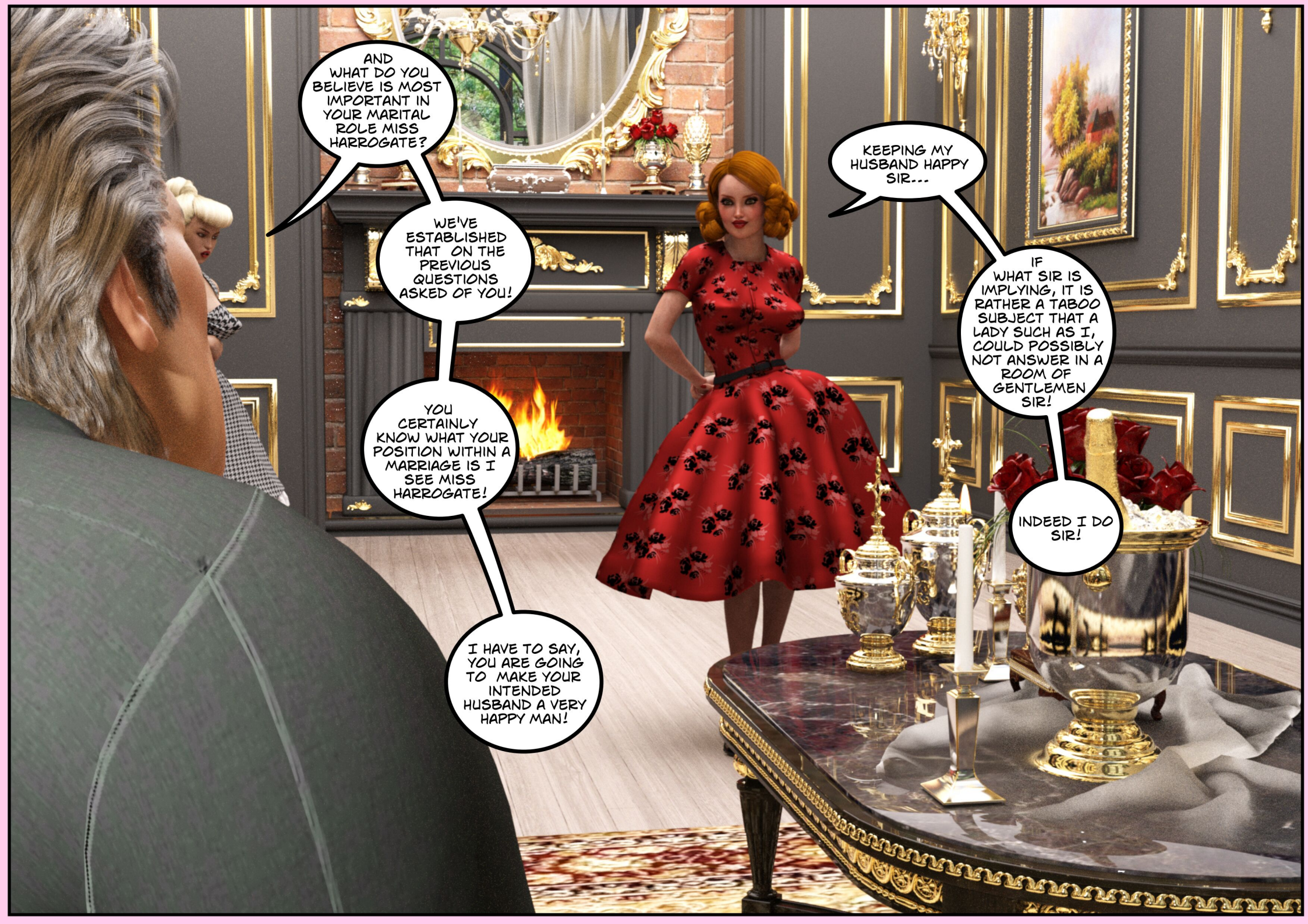
AS YOU CAN SEE  
MISS HARROGATE IS THE  
EPITOME OF THE MUCH  
CHERISHED AND REVERED  
PICKET FENCE  
HOUSEWIFE!

OHH  
GODDESS WHICH  
ONE OF THEM IS  
HE?

OHHH GOD SHE'S  
PERFECT!



GENTLEMEN... I AM MISS GINGER HARROGATE...

A woman with blonde hair styled in waves, wearing a vibrant red dress with a black floral pattern, stands in a grand, ornate room. The room features a large fireplace with a roaring fire, a chandelier, and several framed pictures on the wall. In the foreground, the back of a man's head and shoulder is visible, suggesting a conversation. The woman is looking towards the man.

AND  
WHAT DO YOU  
BELIEVE IS MOST  
IMPORTANT IN  
YOUR MARITAL  
ROLE MISS  
HARROGATE?

WE'VE  
ESTABLISHED  
THAT ON THE  
PREVIOUS  
QUESTIONS  
ASKED OF YOU!


YOU  
CERTAINLY  
KNOW WHAT YOUR  
POSITION WITHIN A  
MARRIAGE IS I  
SEE MISS  
HARROGATE!

I HAVE TO SAY,  
YOU ARE GOING  
TO MAKE YOUR  
INTENDED  
HUSBAND A VERY  
HAPPY MAN!

KEEPING MY  
HUSBAND HAPPY  
SIR...

IF  
WHAT SIR IS  
IMPLYING, IT IS  
RATHER A TABOO  
SUBJECT THAT A  
LADY SUCH AS I,  
COULD POSSIBLY  
NOT ANSWER IN A  
ROOM OF  
GENTLEMEN  
SIR!

INDEED I DO  
SIR!



AND LASTLY  
GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE  
MISS PRISCILLA  
PRIMROSE---

YES MISS PRIMROSE  
IS OUR MOST COVETED  
SWAN!

SHE IS FROM  
DREYTON HEIGHTS  
AND I'M SURE I DO  
NOT NEED TO SAY  
MORE!




OH MY GOOD  
LORD?

DREYTON  
HEIGHTS, SHE IS  
FROM EXCEPTIONAL  
BREEDING STOCK IF  
THAT IS THE CASE!

BRETT YOU LUCKY  
SOD!

OHhh YES SHE  
IS JUST AS I  
IMAGINED HER!





AND THE  
ROLE WITHIN  
THIS UNION YOU  
DEEM THE MOST  
IMPORTANT, MISS  
PRIMROSE?

AND IF YOUR  
HUSBAND WISHED  
FOR YOU TO FLIRT  
FOR HIM?

AND THE  
BOUDOIR?

GOOD REPLY  
MY DEAR, SUCH  
THINGS SHOULD REMAIN  
IN THE BOUDOIR WITH  
YOUR INTENDED  
INDEED!

BRAVO  
PRISCILLA!

TENDING TO  
MY HARD  
HUSBAND'S DAILY  
NEEDS SIR!

THEN I  
WOULD  
SUGGEST HE  
MARRY A HARLOT  
RATHER THAN A  
RESPECTABLE  
YOUNG LADY  
SUCH AS I AM  
GOOD SIR!

STRONG AND  
DETERMINED A GOOD  
TRAIT FOR A HOME  
MAKER TYPE OF  
WIFE!

I DO NOT WISH TO  
APPEAR RUDE GOOD SIR, BUT I AM  
A DEBUTANTE WHO WOULD NEVER  
DIVULGE SUCH UNBECOMING DETAILS, AS I  
BELIEVE THAT SUCH INTIMATE SECRETS  
SHOULD ONLY BE SHARED WITH MY  
HUSBAND!

OH MY GODESS ALL  
OF THESE GENTLEMEN  
LIKE ME?

OHH GRACE SHE  
IS SUCH A DELIGHT  
WELL DONE MY  
DEAR!

WOW THE WAY THEY ARE ALL STARING AT ME?

UHHMM YEAH...

OH HH I WONDER WHICH MAN IS TO BE MY HUSBAND?

OH ER YES SORRY MADAME GRACE!

I BELIEVE PRISCILLA HAS ANSWERED ENOUGH QUESTIONS NOW GENTLEMEN!

I HATE THESE SISTERHOOD AUCTIONS AS MUCH AS I DID WHEN MELISSA WAS THE QUEEN BEE... \*SIGH\*

PLEASE TAKE YOUR POSITION PRISCILLA SWEETHEART!

I'M GLAD STELLA OPENED UP THE PATHWAY FOR HER TO BE PROMISED TO BRETT STONE...

MISS PRIMROSE!

SHE HAS THE SAME LOOK ON HER FACE AS ELIZABETH HAD WHEN IVAN TOOK HER... HEHE

GRACE IS REFERRING TO CHAPTER 4 'ADVANCES' IN THE WRITTEN CRESSWELL INDUSTRIES STORY, WHEN SHE FEMINISED THE THEN FATHER AND SON, JACK AND EDWARD WILSON, WHO BECAME JOAN AND ELIZABETH...



LOOK AT THAT  
BITCH FACE...

YEAH YOU'RE  
RIGHT!

SHE DOES  
NOT LIKE THE  
FACT ALL THOSE  
NICE GENTLEMEN  
WERE SO  
INTERESTED IN  
ME!



I DON'T  
WISH TO  
DISCUSS MY  
INTENDED, WITH A  
SCULLERY MAID  
THANK YOU!

AND  
LOOK AT  
MISS PRIM AND  
PROPER OVER  
THERE...  
GRRRRRRR!

I AM HEAD SWAN  
AND CAN BE RUDE  
TO WHOEVER I  
WANT!

WHICH  
SUITOR DO YOU  
THINK IS YOUR  
FUTURE HUSBAND  
GEENA?

RUDE!



SHE'S DONE A FINE JOB MADAME GRACE!

WELL GENTLEMEN OUR SWANS ARE NEARLY THE DEBUTANTES YOU DESIRED, BUT BEFORE I LEAVE YOU TO DANCE WITH THEM, I WOULD LIKE TO INTRODUCE TO YOU MY VERY FIRST DEBUTANTE, WHOSE SKILL AND EXPERTISE HAS HELPED MOULD THESE SWANS INTO THE FINE LADIES YOU HAVE MET TODAY!

HEAR! HEAR!

GENTLEMEN I GIVE YOU MRS ELIZABETH ZAMBRANO!

YES ELIZABETH,  
BECOMING FULLY  
FLEDGED SWANS IS  
THE MOST IMPORTANT  
STAGE OF THEIR  
LEARNING... ETIQUETTE  
AND DEPORTMENT  
DOES NOT COME  
NATURAL!

EXCELLENT WORK  
LIZ... YOU ARE GOING TO  
BECOME A GREAT  
MADAME...

THANK YOU  
GENTLEMEN!

REALLY MADAME  
GRACE I DO NOT  
DESERVE ALL THE  
CREDIT... THERE ARE THE  
LADIES BEHIND THE  
SCENES WHO  
DESERVE MORE  
CREDIT!

THE  
FINISHING  
TOUCHES ARE  
ABSOLUTELY  
CRUCIAL MY  
DEAR!

I THANK YOU  
FOR THE ACCOLADE,  
BUT THE STAFF, WHO  
HAVE THE UNENVIOUS  
TASK OF GUIDING THESE  
SWANS WHEN THEY  
ARRIVE AS CONFUSED  
FLEDGLINGS, SHOULD  
NOT GO WITHOUT  
CREDIT!

YOU'RE  
CORRECT MRS  
ZAMBRANO, THE AMOUNT  
OF DISCIPLINE AND  
NURTURING THAT IS EMPLOYED  
INTO HELPING THESE  
FLEDGELINGS FIND THEIR WINGS  
WHEN THEY ARRIVE, SHOULD  
NEVER BE DISREGARDED...  
MADAME GRACE I WOULD LIKE  
TO SHOW SOME APPRECIATION  
TO YOUR OTHER STAFF  
MEMBERS... AND WE WILL  
ALL PLEDGE 1K EACH  
AS A THANK YOU!



GIRLS YOUR DAYS  
HERE AS SWANS IS  
DRAWING TO AN END, YOU ARE  
ALL NOW DEBUTANTES... YOU'VE  
LEARNT ETIQUETTE DEPORTMENT  
AND ABOVE ALL, YOU KNOW WHAT IS  
REQUIRED TO BE THE PERFECT  
HOUSEWIFE... BUT WHAT COMES  
NEXT IS DOWN TO YOU AND HOW  
YOU PUT WHAT YOU'VE LEARNT TO  
USE...  
GENTLEMEN THE FLOOR  
IS YOURS!



MISS KEELY  
MAY I HAVE THE  
PLEASURE?

OH HH MY GODDD  
YES...

YES OF COURSE  
GOOD SIR!

ROSIE  
WOULD YOU DO  
ME THE HONOUR  
MY DEAR?

YOU ARE  
DIFFERENT FROM  
THE OTHER SWANS  
MY DEAR!

YOU  
SEEM MORE  
EXPERIENCED  
WITH THE  
OPPOSITE SEX  
SHOULD I SAY

CERTAINLY NOT  
MY DEAR SHALL  
WE?

MMM  
SPIRITED AND  
RAUNCHY!

OHH I'D LOVE TO  
HANDSOME!

I CERTAINLY AM!

I HOPE THAT  
IS NOT GOING TO  
CAUSE A PROBLEM  
HANDSOME?

LEAD THE WAY!

MISS HARROGATE MAY I WHISK YOU AWAY TO THE DANCE FLOOR MY DEAR?

MY LADY!

OHHH UHMM...

OHH GOSH... \*GULP\*

OHH GINGER DON'T GO TO PIECES NOW...

BUT HE IS SUCH A DREAM, HOW CAN I NOT?

I MEAN OF COURSE GOOD SIR!

A man in a black tuxedo is bowing deeply towards a woman with voluminous blonde hair. He has his hands clasped in front of his face. The woman is looking down at him. The scene is set in a room with dark wood paneling and a light-colored floor.

BRETT AT YOUR  
COMMAND MISS  
PRIMROSE!


YOU DO NOT  
HAVE A SECOND  
NAME?

I TRUST YOU  
KNOW HOW TO  
TREAT A LADY  
BRETT?

OH  
MY WHAT A  
HANDSOME  
MAN!

I DO, BUT I  
WILL NOT  
REVEAL THAT  
UNTIL WE ARE  
MORE ACQUAINTED  
MISS PRIMROSE!

INDEED I DO  
MISS PRIMROSE,  
INDEED I DO!



ELIZABETH I NEED TO SPEAK WITH YOU, BEFORE YOU GO TO SEE YOUR CHILDREN!

YOU DO NOT HAVE TO CALL ME MADAME ANYMORE!

I'VE DECIDED MY TIME HERE AS A MADAME IS OVER ELIZABETH!

BECAUSE I AM MAKING YOU A MADAME!

I ALSO HAVE A PROPOSAL FOR YOU TOO!

WE'LL GET TO THAT, BUT FIRST LET'S SPEAK ON THE BALCONY I NEED TO CONFIRM SOMETHING WITH YOU!

OHH IS ANYTHING WRONG MADAME GRACE?

I'M SORRY?

BUT WHY?

ME... BUT?

HOW CAN I BE A MADAME.. I AM NOT OF CIRCLE BLOOD?

WE BOTH SHARE  
SOMETHING THAT  
REQUIRES YOU TO  
BECOME A MADAME  
ELIZABETH...

-SHE'S ON HER WAY  
OVER HERE AS WE  
SPEAK... I SENT FOR  
HER!

I'VE NO IDEA-

OH MY  
GODDESS IS  
SHE REFERRING  
TO?

TAMARA  
PORTNOY!

INDEED!



AYESHA?

I AM NOT WITH YOU GRACE, WHO IS AYESHA?

OHH YES I SAW THE FILM, BUT IT WAS A PILLAR OF BLUE FIRE AS I RECALL?

I ERR?

IT IS A WONDERFUL THING TO LOOK UPON, BUT THE WOMAN'S FIGURE CAN EASILY BE EXPLAINED!


IF YOU STARE LONG ENOUGH INTO THIS FOUNTAIN LIZ, YOU WILL SEE THE IMAGE OF AYESHA!

SHE WHO MUST BE OBEYED!

IF STORIES THAT WERE WRITTEN BY MEN WERE TO BE BELIEVED, SHE WAS A MALEVOLENT FEMALE WHO LIVED FOR TWO THOUSAND YEARS AND WAS BROUGHT DOWN BY HER LOVE FOR A MAN!

MUCH TO TELL YOU AND LITTLE TIME TO TELL IT IN I'M AFRAID... BUT THIS IS AYESHA'S FOUNTAIN!

YES IT WAS HARD FOR ME TO BELIEVE AT FIRST, AS I TOO BELIEVED THE STORY THAT WAS WRITTEN...



WELL IT'S GLASS, WITH HOLES IN THE TOP FOR THE WATER TO OOZE OUT OF, GIVING THE ILLUSION OF FOUNTAIN OF SCULPTURED WATER... MY HUS-

WELL YES IT WAS JUST A CLEVER ILLUSION!

I DO YES, BUT IT ALL SEEMS SO DISTANT!

YOU WAS JUST FOLLOWING MELISSA'S INSTRUCTIONS!

TRUTHFULLY I DO WONDER WHAT MY LIFE WOULD HAVE BEEN LIKE, SO YES, BUT I LOVE BEING A WOMAN AND WOULD NOT CHANGE IT FOR ANYTHING!

YOUR GIFT WAS HEAVILY SUBDUED BY MELISSA AND I KNOW YOU PLACED ME WITH MY HUSBAND, HE TOLD ME THE TRUTH BEFORE WE MARRIED!

OKAY EXPLAIN YOUR THEORY?

-YES YOUR HUSBAND HAD ONE, I KNOW!

DO YOU EVER THINK BACK TO WHEN YOU WAS A YOUNG MAN LIZ?

I ALWAYS THINK BACK TO WHEN I WAS TOO... BUT DO YOU WISH TO RETURN TO BEING THAT YOUNG MAN I TOOK YOU AWAY FROM BEING?

I KNOW I WAS, BUT ANSWER ME, DO YOU EVER WISH TO BE EDWARD?

I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT LIZ, ALTHOUGH I DID NOT UNDERSTAND WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO ME MYSELF BACK THEN, BUT I DID SENSE THAT YOU WAS TRAPPED AS EDWARD!

YES NO MONEY EVER CHANGED HANDS, MELISSA NEVER KNEW, HOWEVER I AM DRIFTING OFF SUBJECT... PUT YOUR HAND ON THE GLASS AS YOU SAY IT IS!



I ERRR...  
OH MY GODDESS  
NO IT CANNOT BE  
CAN IT?

BUT IT IS  
NOT SPRAYING  
ACROSS MY ARM  
EITHER IT FEELS  
LIKE WATER,  
BUT?

NO IT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE, IT IS  
JUST A STORY!

PARAÍSO...  
MANICHE  
ALWAYS SAID  
WHEN HE LOOKED  
INTO THE  
FOUNTAIN!

BUT HOW DO  
YOU HAVE IT?

HOW DID HE  
COME BY IT?

HENCE  
THE STORIES  
OF AYESHA... SO  
SHE ACTUALLY  
EXISTED  
THEN?

YES\*  
\*CHORTLE\*  
I KNEW IT WOULD  
SHOCK YOU!

IT IS AYESHA'S  
FOUNTAIN OF  
ETERNAL YOUTH!

LIKE SHANGRI LA  
IS TOO?

YES, THE  
CONQUISTADORS  
WERE ALWAYS  
SEARCHING FOR THIS  
TOO!

MY FATHER HAD  
IT HIDDEN AWAY  
DOWN IN THE  
BRICKED UP  
CELLARS!

MY ANCESTOR  
JONAS FALCONER  
LED AN EXPEDITION  
FOR THE INDIAN TEA  
COMPANY TO AFRICA AND  
STOLE IT FROM THE  
AFRICAN QUEEN  
AYESHA...



ERR WHAAA?

I'M GOING TO SAY NO, BUT YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME THIS FOUNTAIN!

YOU SAID IT WAS THE ONLY ONE LEFT?

SO WHERE DID THE WATER COME FROM?

WHO ARE THEY?

KEEP YOUR HAND IN THE WATER AND GIVE ME YOUR HAND ELIZABETH!

DO YOU KNOW WHERE THE SISTERHOOD GOT THE BLUEPRINT OF THEIR REJUVENATION SERUM FROM?

YES, BUT NOT THIS ONE!

THE FOUNTAIN NEVER WORKED FOR ANY OF MY ANCESTORS AND MY FATHER WAS TOO BUSY FIGHTING OTHER EASTERN HOUSES TO BE BOTHERED WITH IT!

THE XENSHI!

SORRY, BUT IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE A MADAME IN MY CHARGE, I NEED YOU TO DO THIS!

WELL, THE ORIGINAL FLOW OF WATER COMES FROM A SECRET AND HIDDEN COVE ON THE HIMALAYAS BORDERS WITH CHINA... THE CHINESE GOVERNMENT LIKE THE JAPANESE AND BRITISH EMPIRES BEFORE THEM, HAVE BEEN SEARCHING FOR IT AND NOW THEY ARE CLOSE TO FINDING IT!

ALL WILL BE CLEAR SOON!

IT WAS FOR ME WHEN RUFUS TOLD ME ALL ABOUT THEM!

YES, AFTER THE FALL OF MELISSA, RUFUS, DAISY'S TWIN BROTHER, APPROACHED ME WITH THE VIAL OF WATER AND TOLD ME ALL ABOUT AYESHA AND THE XENSHI!

OUCHHHH!

SO BACK TO THIS WATER AND THESE XENSHI!

SO HOW DO YOU KNOW OF THEM?

THIS IS SO HARD FOR ME TO TAKE GRACE...

RUFUS?



I'VE NEVER MET RUFUS OR DAISY HAVE I?

THE CHINESE GIRL THAT MET ME WHEN THE SOLDIERS CAUGHT UP WITH ME AND MY GIRLS?

OHH...SOMETHING IS HAPPENING?

-IT IS GETTING THICKER?

NOT DIRECTLY, BUT IT WAS RUFUS WHO ARRANGED YOUR FLIGHT FROM ECUADOR ALONG WITH LILY!

YES LILY IS XENSHI AND WITHOUT HER ABILITY, THOSE SOLDIERS WOULD HAVE CAPTURED YOU... BUT YOU'LL SOON KNOW EVERYTHING I KNOW...

YES KEEP YOUR HAND THERE UNTIL YOUR BLOOD HAS MIXED WITH THE WATER...

RUFUS AND HIS TWIN ARE ANCESTORS OF AYESHA, HENCE THEIR CIRCLE BLOOD POWERS...

HE ALSO KNEW MY FATHER HAD THIS PRICELESS FONT... ANYWAY HE BROUGHT IT UP HERE INTO THIS HALL AND Poured A SMALL VIAL OF XENSHI WATER INTO IT... GODDESS, WAS I AMAZED WHEN IT SUDDENLY STARTED TO FILL WITH WATER... I THOUGHT IT WAS A PARLOUR TRICK, BUT AS I STOOD AMAZED, HE TOOK MY FINGER AND CUT ME SO MY BLOOD DRIPPED INTO IT AND-

GOOD! REMOVE YOUR HAND AND BEHOLD THE IMAGE OF AYESHA!



OHHH MY  
GODDESS THE  
WOMAN HAS  
CHANGED?

ERR THIS IS  
GOING TO SOUND  
STRANGE BUT...  
ME!

BUT HOW?

I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT TO-

I'LL HAVE TO  
AGREE WITH YOU  
GRACE...

WHO DOES SHE  
REMINDE YOU OF?

SHE WILL!  
AND EVERY TIME  
YOU LOOK INTO  
THE WATER....

IT'S WHY I ASKED YOU  
ABOUT EDWARD... IF YOU HAD  
LIED ABOUT WANTING TO STAY A  
WOMAN, SHE WOULD NEVER HAVE  
TAKEN ON THE IMAGE OF YOU AND  
YOUR BLOOD WOULD JUST HAVE  
FILTERED AWAY!

-YOU ARE FREE FROM ANY OF  
AGATHA'S MIND GAMES AND ANY OTHER  
CIRCLE BLOOD MIND WARPERS!

OHH THAT'S NOT IT, ONCE SHE HAS  
FORMED THE IMAGE OF YOU... WELL  
YOU'LL SOON SEE!

End of Chapter One