



FELLA' WHO RUNS
THE TRACKS IS KNOWN
AS "BEGULED SIOG"

THE BEGUILING FAIRY.
FROM A LEGEND IN THE
OLD COUNTRY, ABOUT A
FAIRY WITH THE POWER TO TALK
ANYONE INTO ANYTHING--



HM. AND THAT SILVER
TONGUE IS HOW HE
GOT CONTROL OF THE
LONDON LADS
AND THE BETTING
TRACKS.

THAT'S
RIGHT...



...DO YOU HAVE
ANY IDEA HOW
MANY POUNDS
THOSE DERBYS
GENERATE
EVERY WEEK?

AND MONEY BUYS
COPS. HIS TERRITORY'S
LOUSY WITH THEM.
WE GET CONTROL THE
TRACKS, WE CAN GET
SOME OF SCOTLAND
YARD'S BOYS WORKING
FOR US INSTEAD.



AND FROM THERE,
BRING THE LADS TO
HEEL AND TAKE
CONTROL OF EVERYTHING
SOUTH OF THE THAMES.

MHM. THE SQUEAKY
FINDERS ASCENDANT!

I TAKE IT
YOU HAVE
A PLAN,
CEARA?

RUMOR IS SIOG
HAS A WEAK SPOT
FOR BEAUTIFUL
WOMEN...



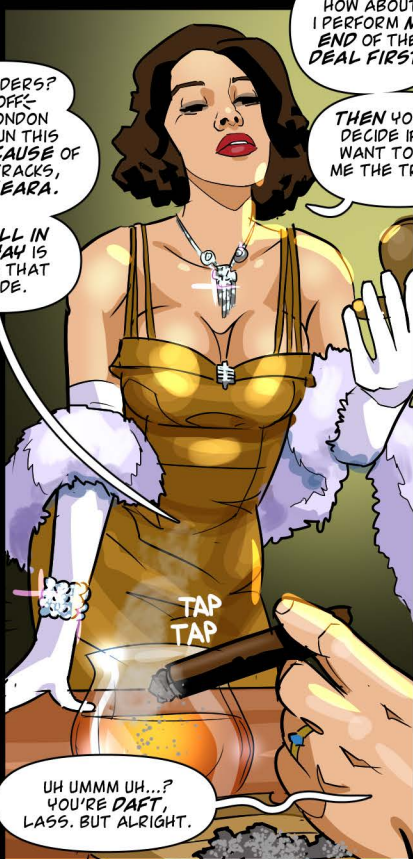
"DOES HE?
WELL THEN
HE'S AS GOOD AS
BOLLOCKSED,
AIN'T HE?"

ER-- UH UH--
MISS CEARA...
=>GULP<=
YOU ARE--
OH MY...

THE FINDERS?
=>SCOFF<=
THE LONDON
LADS RUN THIS
TOWN BECAUSE OF
THOSE TRACKS,
MISS CEARA.

NO ROLL IN
THE HAY IS
WORTH THAT
TRADE.

LET'S GET
DOWN TO BRASS
TACKS. YOU WANT
ME, AND I WANT
CONTROL OF
THE TRACKS FOR
THE SQUEAKY
FINDERS...



WELL,
HOW ABOUT
I PERFORM MY
END OF THE
DEAL FIRST?

THEN YOU CAN
DECIDE IF YOU
WANT TO GIVE
ME THE TRACKS.

TAP
TAP

UH UMMM UH...?
YOU'RE DAFT,
LASS. BUT ALRIGHT.

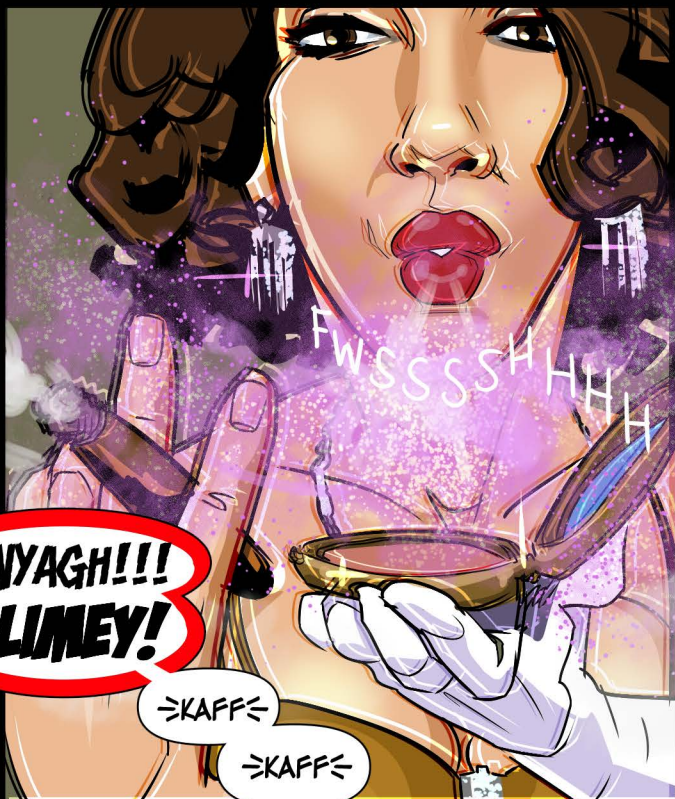


EXCEPTIONAL.
YOU EVER WORN
MAKE-UP
BEFORE?
I ONLY FUCK
MEN IN DRAG.

W-WHAT?
NO! NEVER!
I'M NOT A
DANDY!

COME NOW!
JUST A BIT
OF POWDER
ON YOUR NOSE...
FOR ME? LEAN
CLOSE...

AH...
ALRIGHT.
WHAT'RE
YOU--



--NYAGH!!!
BLIMEY!

=>KAFF<=

=>KAFF<=



NOW--
STRIP FOR
ME, FAIRY.
AND THEN,
I WANT YOU
TO PUT **THIS**
DRESS ON.

WHAT THE HELL
IS HAPPENING?
WHY AM I UNDRESSING
FOR THIS WENCH!?!
I CAN'T CONTROL
MY BODY!!

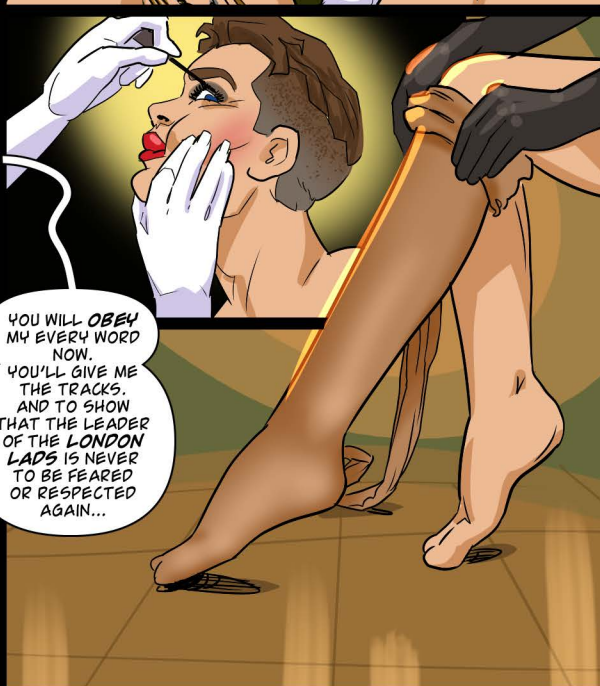


THAT
GYPSY SPELL
IS POWERFUL,
ISN'T IT?



YOU'LL GET ON
YOUR KNEES,
AND SHOW
ALL YOUR BOYS
WHAT A WENCH
YOU ACTUALLY
ARE!

MRRR!!!!



YOU WILL OBEY
MY EVERY WORD
NOW.
YOU'LL GIVE ME
THE TRACKS,
AND TO SHOW
THAT THE LEADER
OF THE LONDON
LADS IS NEVER
TO BE FEARED
OR RESPECTED
AGAIN...

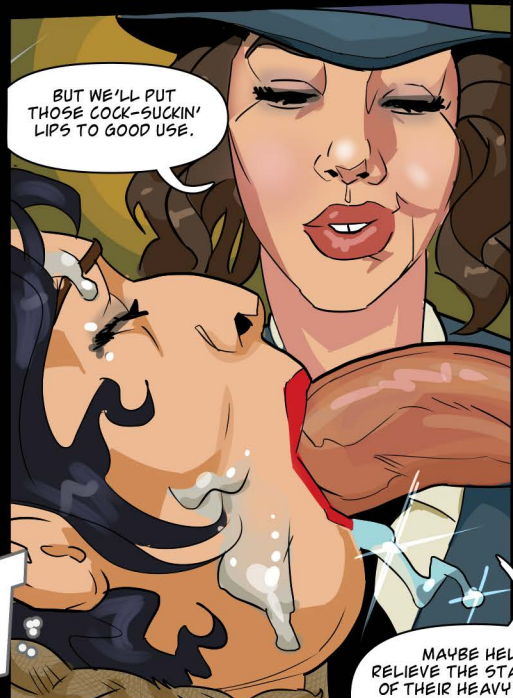


THAT THE
BOSS!?!
WHAT THE
HELL!?!

LATER...



"FOR BELIEVIN' THE LIKES OF HIM COULD EVER HAVE A WOMAN LIKE ME."



MAYBE HELP RELIEVE THE STALLIONS OF THEIR HEAVY BALLS WHEN THE MARES AREN'T IN HEAT! HEE-HEE HA HA!