



A Tangled Web

Chapter One

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by CBlack

Another day in the
data analysis bullpen
at DM Industries...







SIGH!

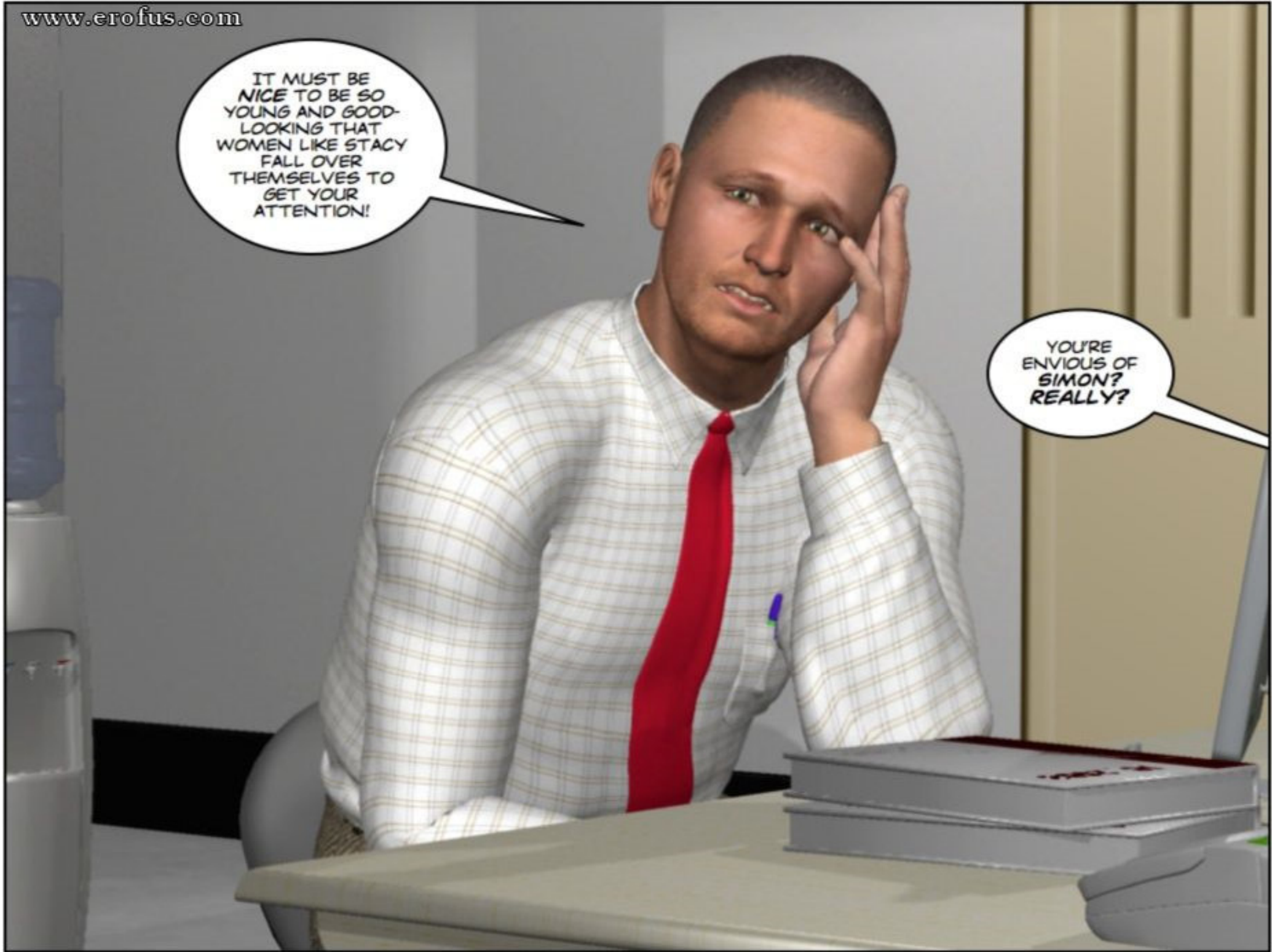


MUST BE NICE!

WHAT IS IT THIS TIME, BOB?

IT MUST BE
NICE TO BE SO
YOUNG AND GOOD-
LOOKING THAT
WOMEN LIKE STACY
FALL OVER
THEMSELVES TO
GET YOUR
ATTENTION!

YOU'RE
ENVIIOUS OF
SIMON?
REALLY?





HE'S LITTLE
MORE THAN A
WALKING, TALKING
AD FOR *HAIR*
PRODUCT!

AND AS
FOR *STACY*,
SHE'S A SWEET
GIRL, BUT HER
TASTE IN MEN IS
NOTORIOUSLY
DUBIOUS, AT
BEST!

WHO CARES?
IF I HAD A
WOMAN LIKE THAT
LOOK AT ME THE
WAY SHE LOOKS
AT SIMON, I'D BE
IN HEAVEN!


YOU ALREADY
DO HAVE A WOMAN
LOOK AT YOU LIKE
THAT... AND MORE!
REMEMBER CELIA... YOUR
WIFE? SHE ADORES
YOU, MAN! WHY WOULD
YOU EVEN THINK OF
SCREWING WITH
THAT?





I KNOW I
SOUND LIKE A
JERK, LOGAN, AND I
KNOW SHE LOVES ME..
AND I LOVE HER! BUT...
WE'VE BEEN TOGETHER
FOR OVER 30 YEARS
AND WHATEVER
EXCITEMENT WE HAD
RAN OUT YEARS
AGO!

AND FACE IT...
CELIA LOOKS
NOTHING LIKE
STACY! NEVER HAS
AND NEVER WILL!
IT'S SOMETHING THAT
I'VE HAD TO ACCEPT
AND I GUESS IT
JUST STICKS IN
MY CRAW A BIT!



WELL FAR BE IT
FOR ME TO LECTURE
YOU, BUT I REALLY HOPE
YOU GET OVER THIS
SUPERFICIAL FIXATION OF
YOURS! IF NOT FOR YOUR
MARRIAGE, THEN AT
LEAST FOR CELIA! SHE
DESERVES **BETTER**
THAN THAT!

YEAH...
YOU'RE
RIGHT! SHE
DOES!



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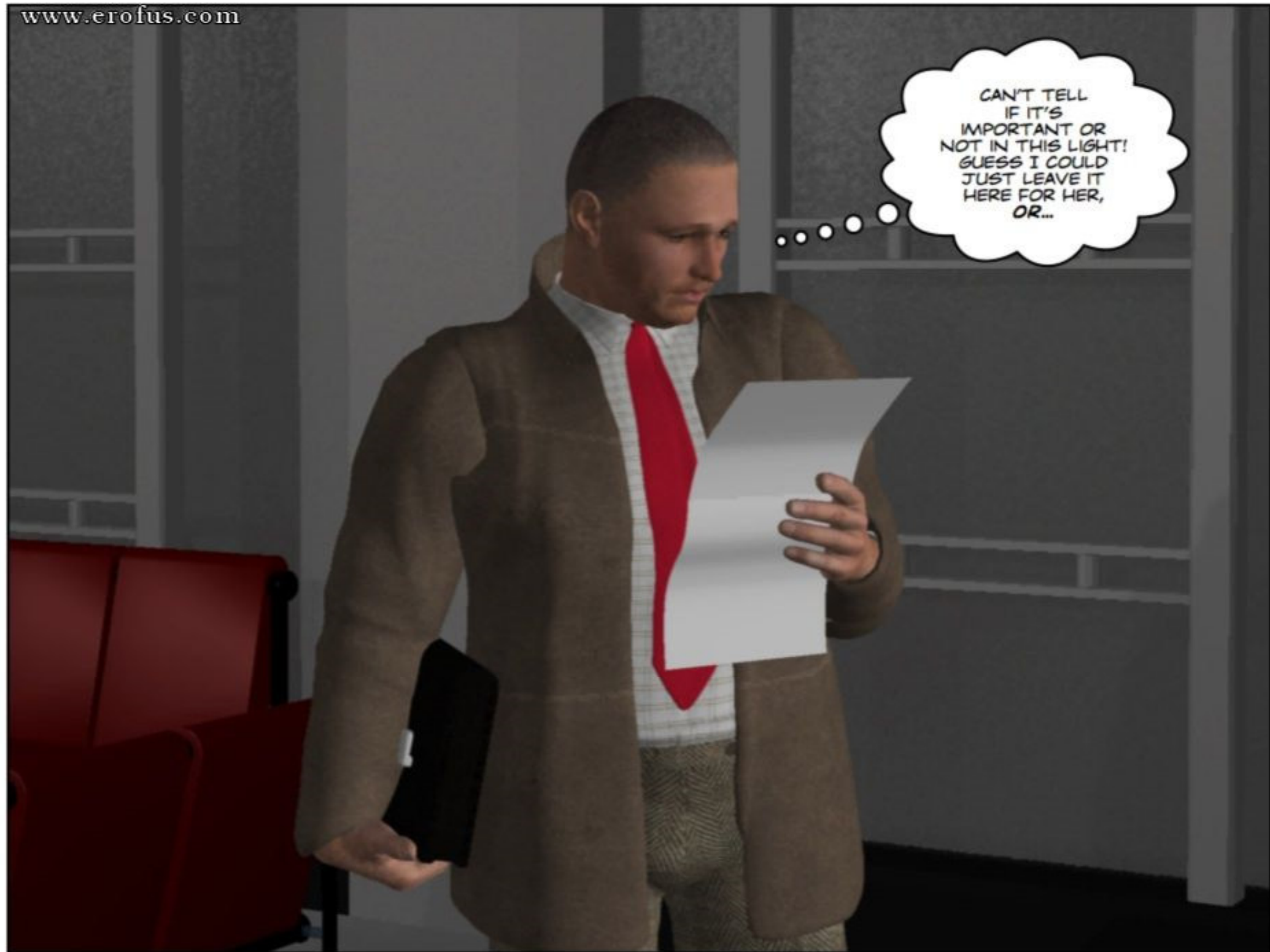
Several hours later, after everyone else has left...

SIGH!
MIGHT AS WELL
GET OUT OF HERE!
I CAN FINISH THE
REST OF THIS
FROM HOME!

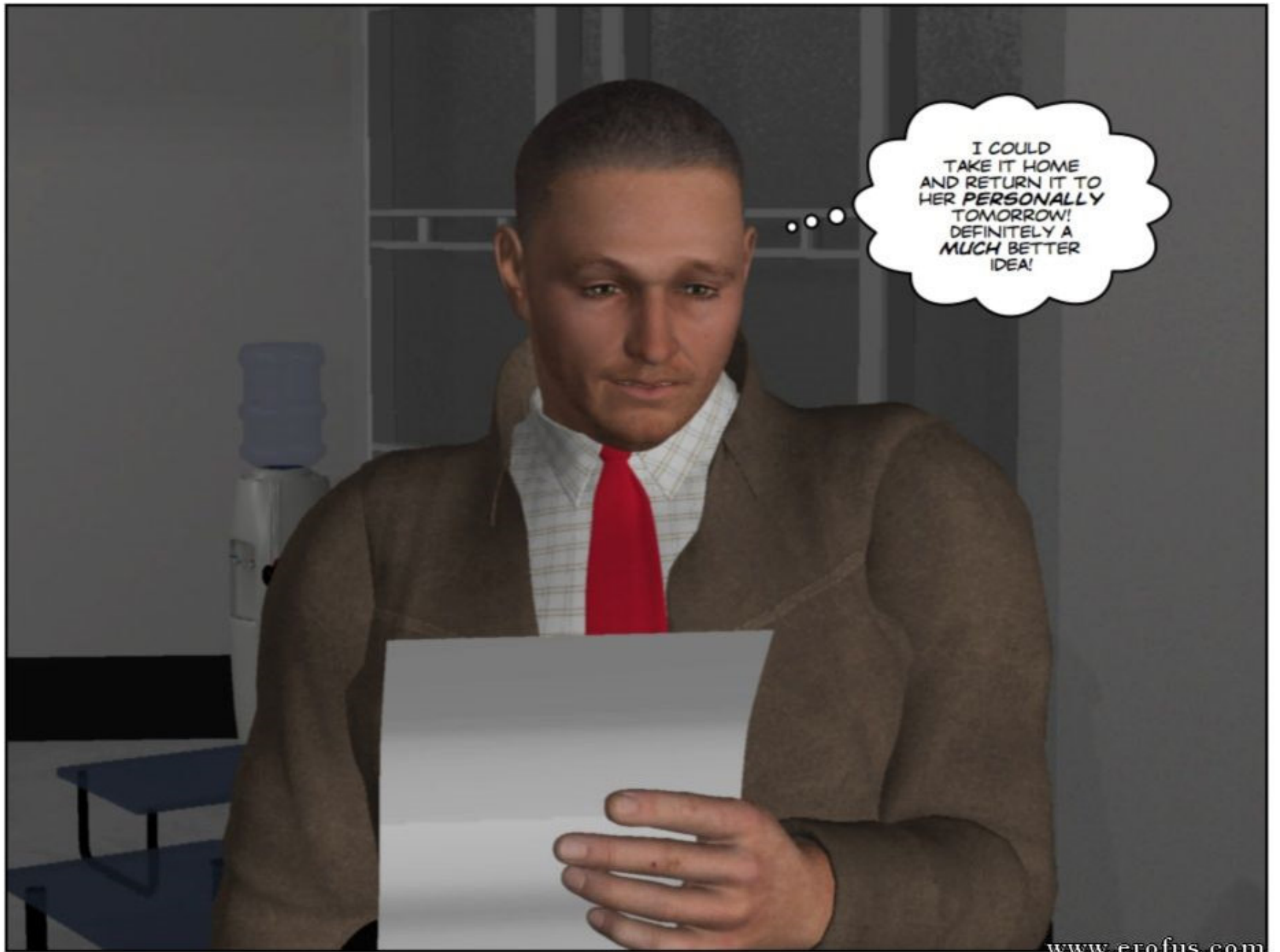




HMMPH!
LOOKS LIKE
STACY
DROPPED
SOMETHING
EARLIER!



CAN'T TELL
IF IT'S
IMPORTANT OR
NOT IN THIS LIGHT!
GUESS I COULD
JUST LEAVE IT
HERE FOR HER,
OR...




I COULD
TAKE IT HOME
AND RETURN IT TO
HER **PERSONALLY**
TOMORROW!
DEFINITELY A
MUCH BETTER
IDEA!



A short time later, at the apartment
of Bob and Celia Varney...

THAT
SOUNDS LIKE
BOB
NOW...SEVERAL
HOURS LATE
AS USUAL!
SIGH!




SOMETIMES
I WONDER IF
THAT JOB OF
HIS IS **REALLY**
WORTH IT!

I'M
HOME!



WELCOME
HOME, HONEY!
HOW WAS YOUR
DAY?


THE USUAL
DREARINESS AND
MIND-NUMBING DATA-
ANALYSIS I'VE COME
TO EXPECT ALL
THESE YEARS!



POOR THING!
WELL, I THOUGHT
WE'D JUST CURL UP
ON THE SOFA THIS
EVENING WITH A COUPLE
OF GLASSES OF WINE
AND SNUGGLE TO
SOME OLD MOVIES!
WHAT DO YOU
THINK?

GEE, I WISH I
COULD, CELIA, BUT
I'VE STILL GOT A
WHOLE BUNCH OF WORK
TO TAKE CARE OF! I'M
JUST GONNA GRAB A
QUICK BITE AND GO
INTO THE DEN UNTIL
I'M DONE!

DON'T WAIT
UP FOR ME!



WELL, ALL
RIGHT! JUST
DON'T STAY
UP TOO LATE,
HONEY!

YEAH... I
WON'T!

A few minutes later, after
grabbing a quick bite...

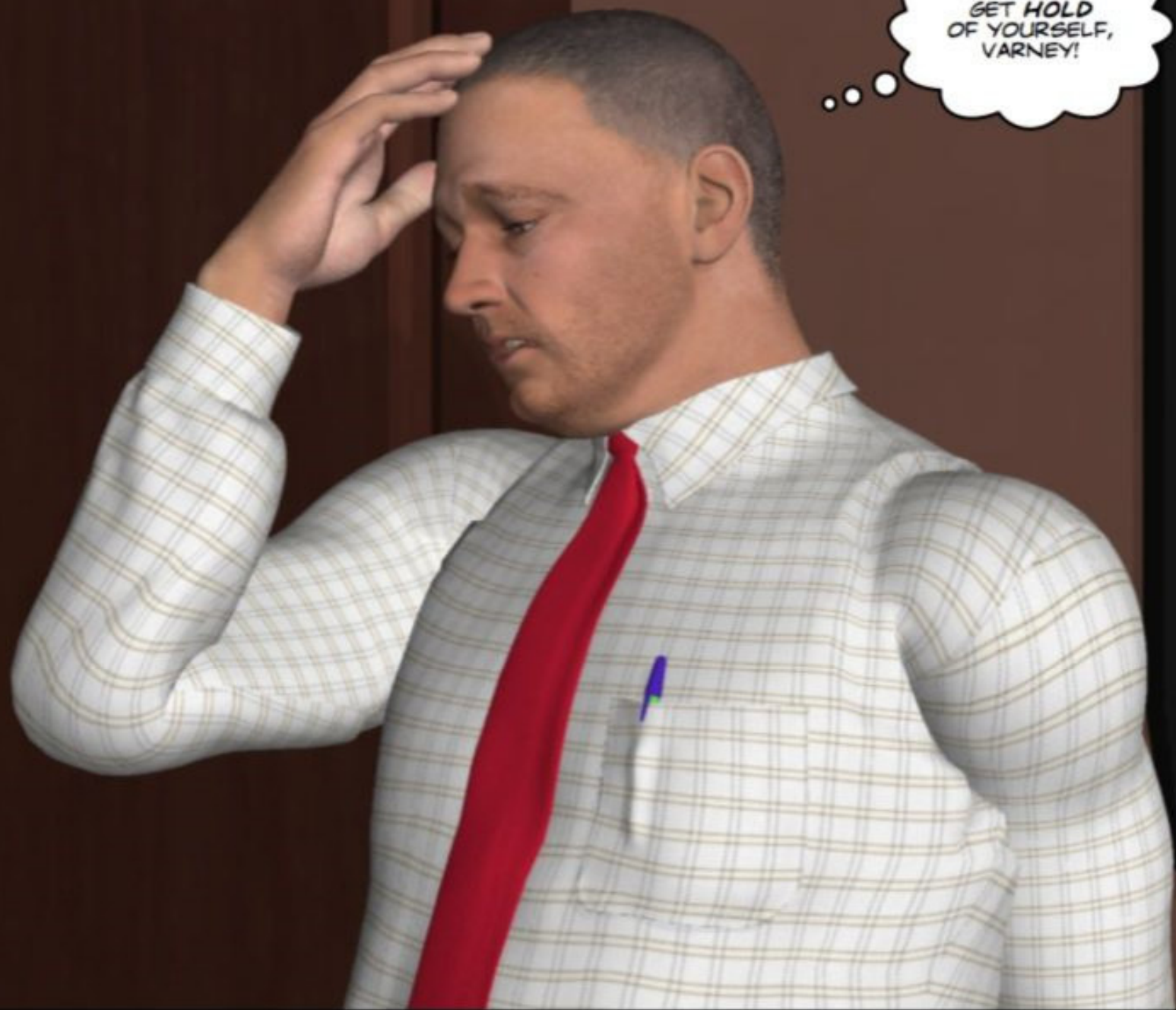
CELIA? ARE
YOU STILL
AWAKE?











**WHEW!
GET HOLD
OF YOURSELF,
VARNEY!**


THAT KIND
OF WISFUL
THINKING'S
GONNA GET YOU
IN TROUBLE!



After retiring to his den...


*SIGH!





HMMM... LOOKS LIKE AN
INTERDEPARTMENTAL
MEMO! PROBABLY DESTINED
FOR THE SHREDDER WHEN
STACY DROPPED IT! THEY
USUALLY KEEP THESE
THINGS PRETTY **TIGHT-
FISTED!**

NOW WHAT THE HELL
IS **F-RHO-DT-5?**



INITIAL RESULTS FROM FIRST TEST SUBJECTS EXCEED EXPECTATIONS. REJUVENATION AND ENHANCEMENT EFFECTS OF F-RHO-DT-5 SEEN IMMEDIATELY IN 75% OF ALL FEMALE TEST SUBJECTS. RECOMMENDATION: CONTINUE MODIFYING FORMULA TO INCREASE EFFECTIVENESS AND CONTINUE TESTING ON WIDE RANGE OF FEMALE SUBJECTS.

REJUVENATION
AND ENHANCEMENT
OF FEMALE SUBJECTS?!
SHIT! THIS HAS GOT
TO BE SOME KIND OF
JOKE!

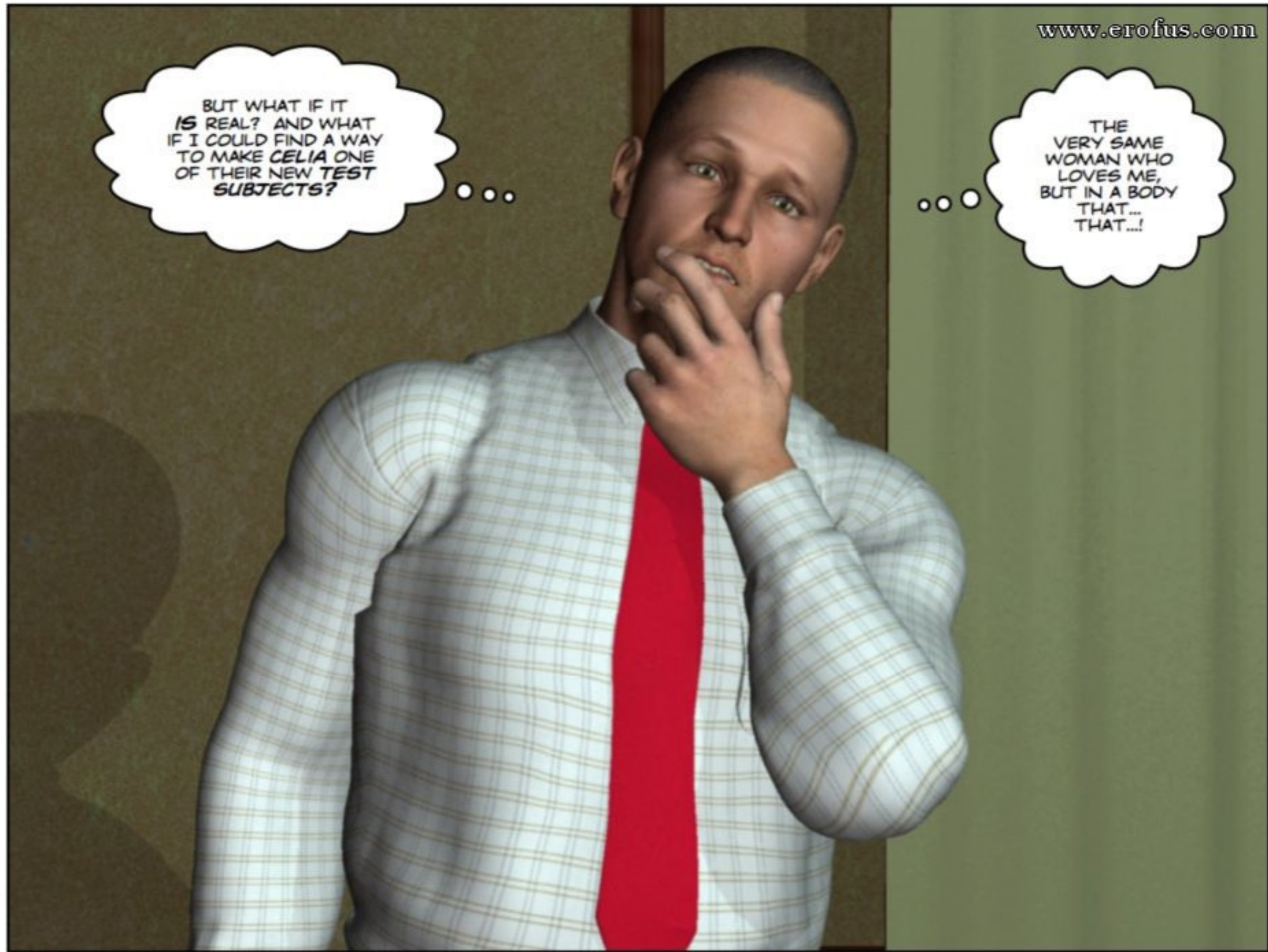
THERE'S NO
WAY THE
COMPANY... OR
ANYONE COULD'VE
DEVELOPED
SOMETHING THAT
DOES WHAT THIS
CLAIMS!



zn-sunny

BUT WHAT IF IT
IS REAL? AND WHAT
IF I COULD FIND A WAY
TO MAKE CELIA ONE
OF THEIR NEW TEST
SUBJECTS?

THE
VERY SAME
WOMAN WHO
LOVES ME,
BUT IN A BODY
THAT...
THAT...!



WHEW! IT'S
BEEN A HELL OF A
LONG TIME SINCE I'VE
HAD THOUGHTS LIKE THAT
ABOUT CELIA! THERE'S GOT
TO BE A WAY I CAN FIND
OUT MORE ABOUT THIS
F-RHO-DT
PROJECT!




AND I
THINK I
JUST FIGURED
OUT HOW!



The next morning,
long before anyone
else has arrived...

JUST AS I
THOUGHT, *NOTHING*
SHOWING UP ON THE
COMPANY SERVER EVEN
REMOTELY RELATED TO THE
F-RHO-DT PROJECT... BUT
THAT'S USING MY LOGIN!
LET'S SEE IF *THIS*
WORKS...!



HOLY SHIT! IT WORKED! I'M LOGGED IN AS **CARL MELVILLE**, ASSISTANT CHIEF OF R&D! CONSIDERING HOW MUCH HE GOES ON AND ON ABOUT HIS KIDS, IT DOESN'T SURPRISE ME THAT HIS PASSWORD IS A COMBINATION OF THEIR NAMES!

NOW, LET'S SEE WHAT **CARL** CAN SEE THAT I CAN'T...!

THERE IT IS! A WHOLE PARTITION FULL OF INFO ON THE **F-RHO-DT** PROJECT!

OH MY GOD!
THERE ARE EVEN
BEFORE AND AFTER
PICTURES HERE!
THIS STUFF IS
FOR REAL!

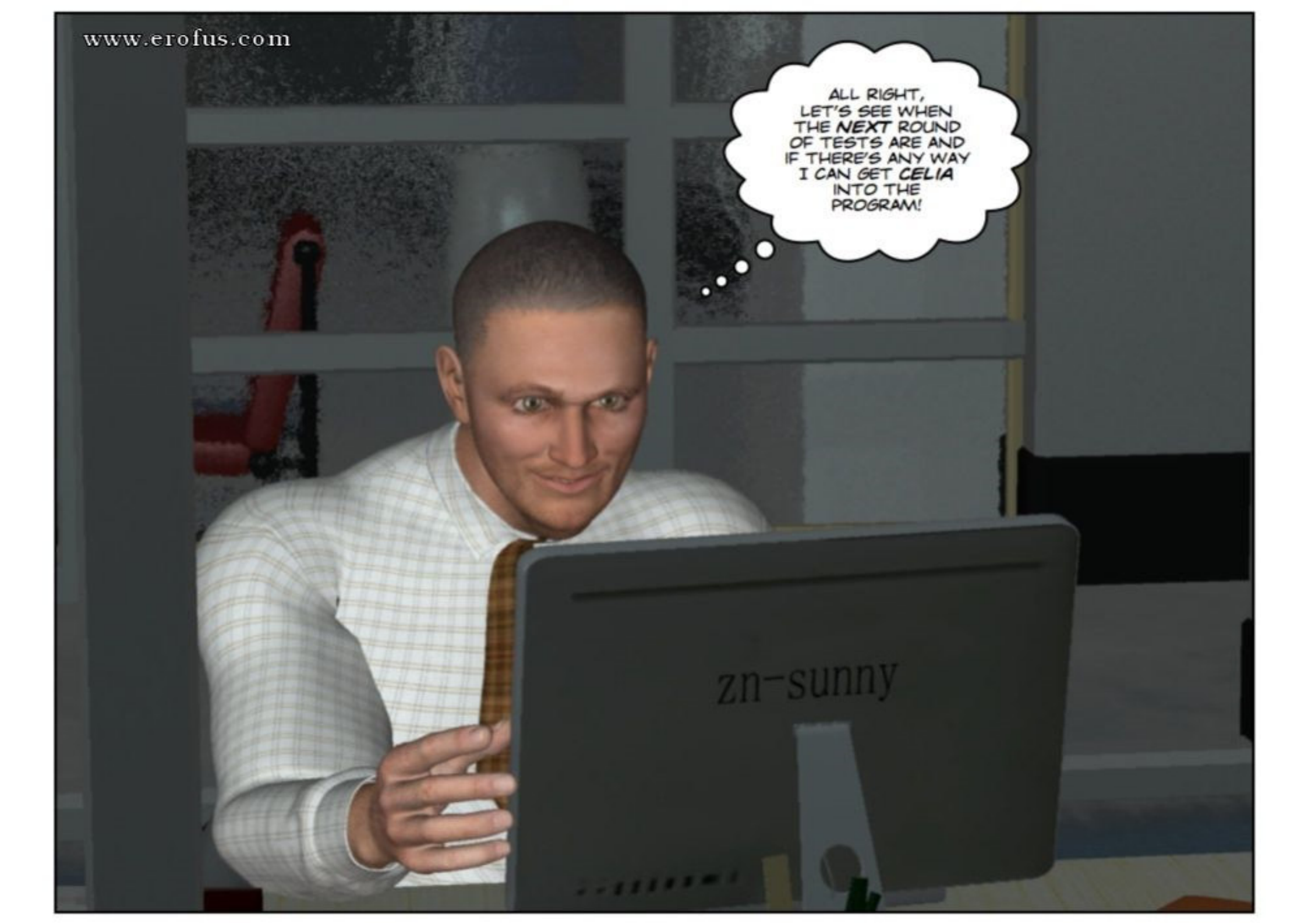
Test subject 458090
Age: 72
Gender: F



Test subject 458090
Post treatment batch 5
F-Rhu01

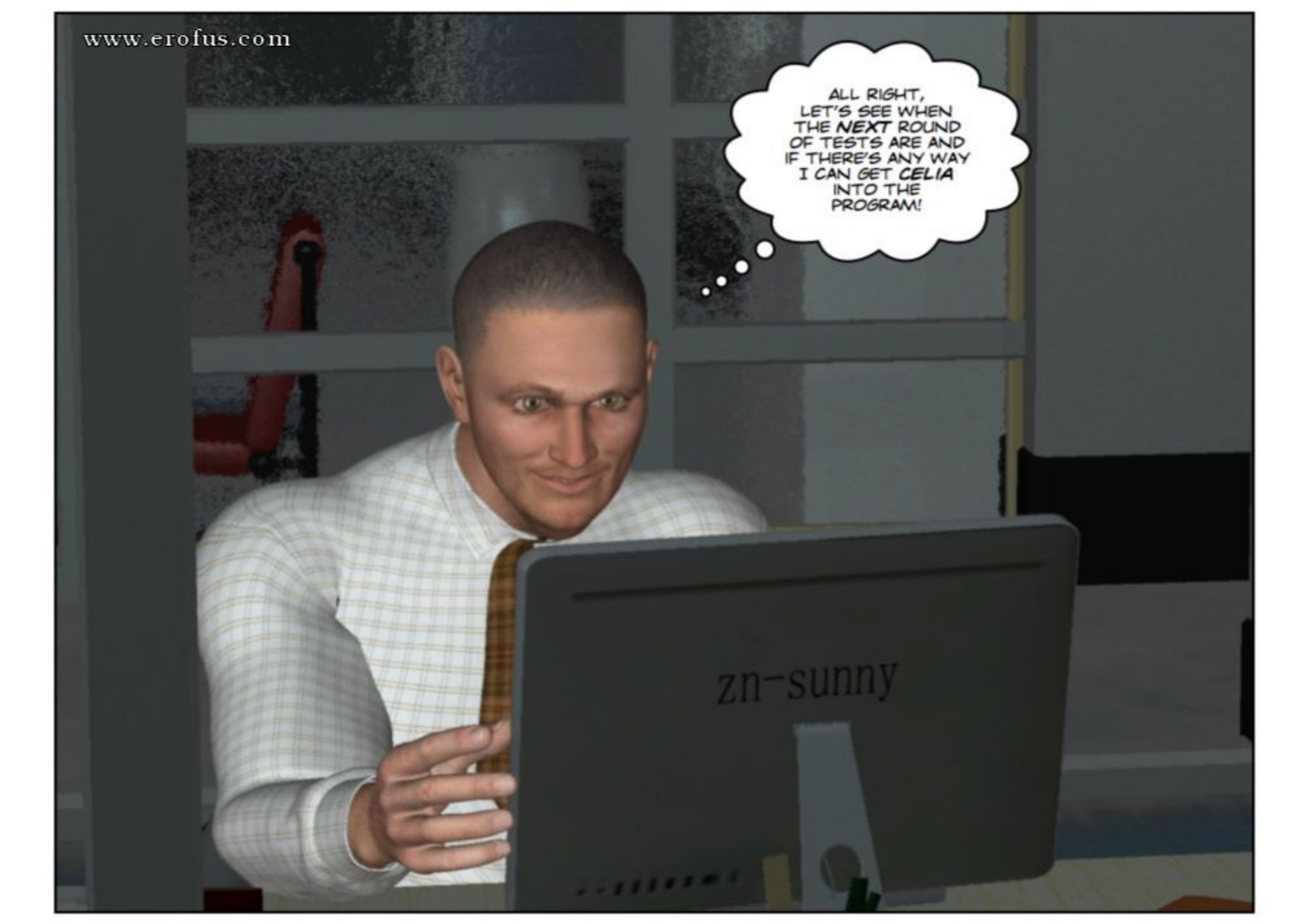


zn~sunny




ALL RIGHT,
LET'S SEE WHEN
THE **NEXT** ROUND
OF TESTS ARE AND
IF THERE'S ANY WAY
I CAN GET **CELIA**
INTO THE
PROGRAM!

zn-sunny



ALL RIGHT,
LET'S SEE WHEN
THE **NEXT** ROUND
OF TESTS ARE AND
IF THERE'S ANY WAY
I CAN GET **CELIA**
INTO THE
PROGRAM!

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**CRAP! THE
NEXT TESTS ARE
TOMORROW... AND
THEY'VE ALREADY
SELECTED THE
TEST SUBJECTS!**

**SHIT! SHIT!
SHIT! I WAS SO
DAMN CLOSE!**



*WAIT A
MINUTE! ACCORDING
TO THIS, THE TESTING
OCCURS AT OUR OTHER SITE
ACROSS TOWN, BUT THE
SERUM IS MADE **HERE** AND IS
SCHEDULED TO BE
TRANSPORTED BY COURIER
THIS AFTERNOON!*

THEY'RE PICKING
IT UP FROM RIGHT
OVER *THERE* ON
STACY'S DESK!

TWENTY-
FIVE MEASLY
FEET BETWEEN ME
AND *EVERYTHING*
I WANT!

Ariel

Cart - See to it that the shipment for testing at the Tukwila plant is ready for pickup at 4 PM tomorrow. The new subjects have been selected and testing will be on Monday. Use the travel courier and have the shipment to Stacy's desk prior to 4






OKAY,
THINK BOB!
THERE'S GOTTA
BE A WAY TO
DO THIS!

WELL, IF I CAN'T
GET CELIA TO THE
SERUM...!

zn-sunny

Later that
afternoon...





HIYA, STACY.
CAN YOU CALL THE
COURIER AND HAVE
THESE SHIPPED TO
BILL EVANS AT THE
WESTCHESTER
OFFICE?

SURE
THING!

MAKE SURE THEY
HANDLE THEM WITH
CARE! CARL WILL KILL
ME IF THERE'S ANY
BREAKAGE!

DON'T
WORRY! WE'VE
NEVER HAD A
PROBLEM USING
THEM! THEY'LL
BE CAREFUL!











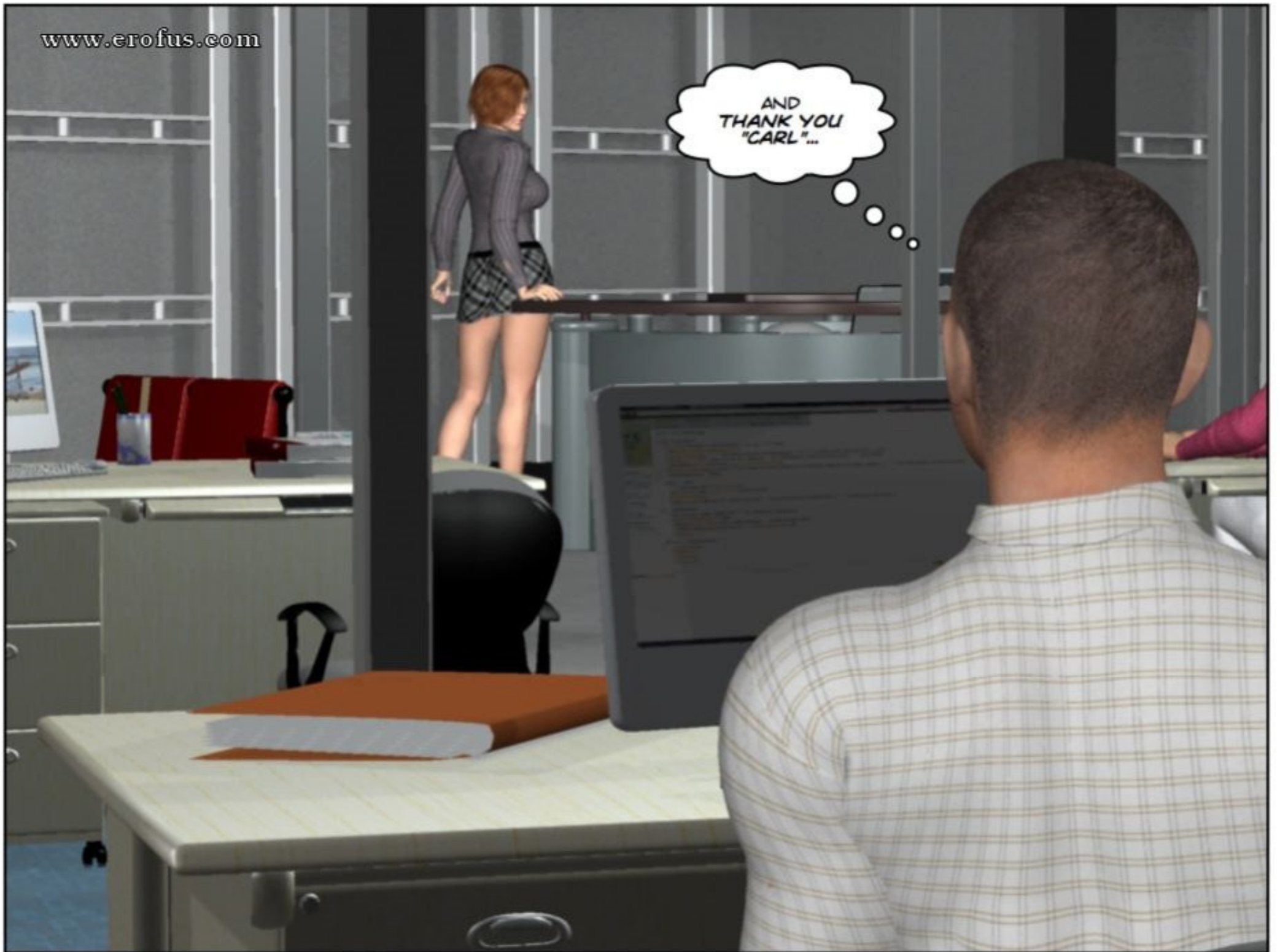


THANKS,
JIMMY! BE
CAREFUL WITH
THAT BOX, OKAY?
AND HAVE A NICE
WEEKEND!

I ALWAYS
AM, STACY.
AND **YOU** HAVE
A NICE ONE
TOO!



AND
THANK YOU
"CARL"...





...FOR
ORDERING
THIS EXTRA
LITTLE
SOMETHING
THAT NO ONE
WILL **EVER**
MISS!

That evening...

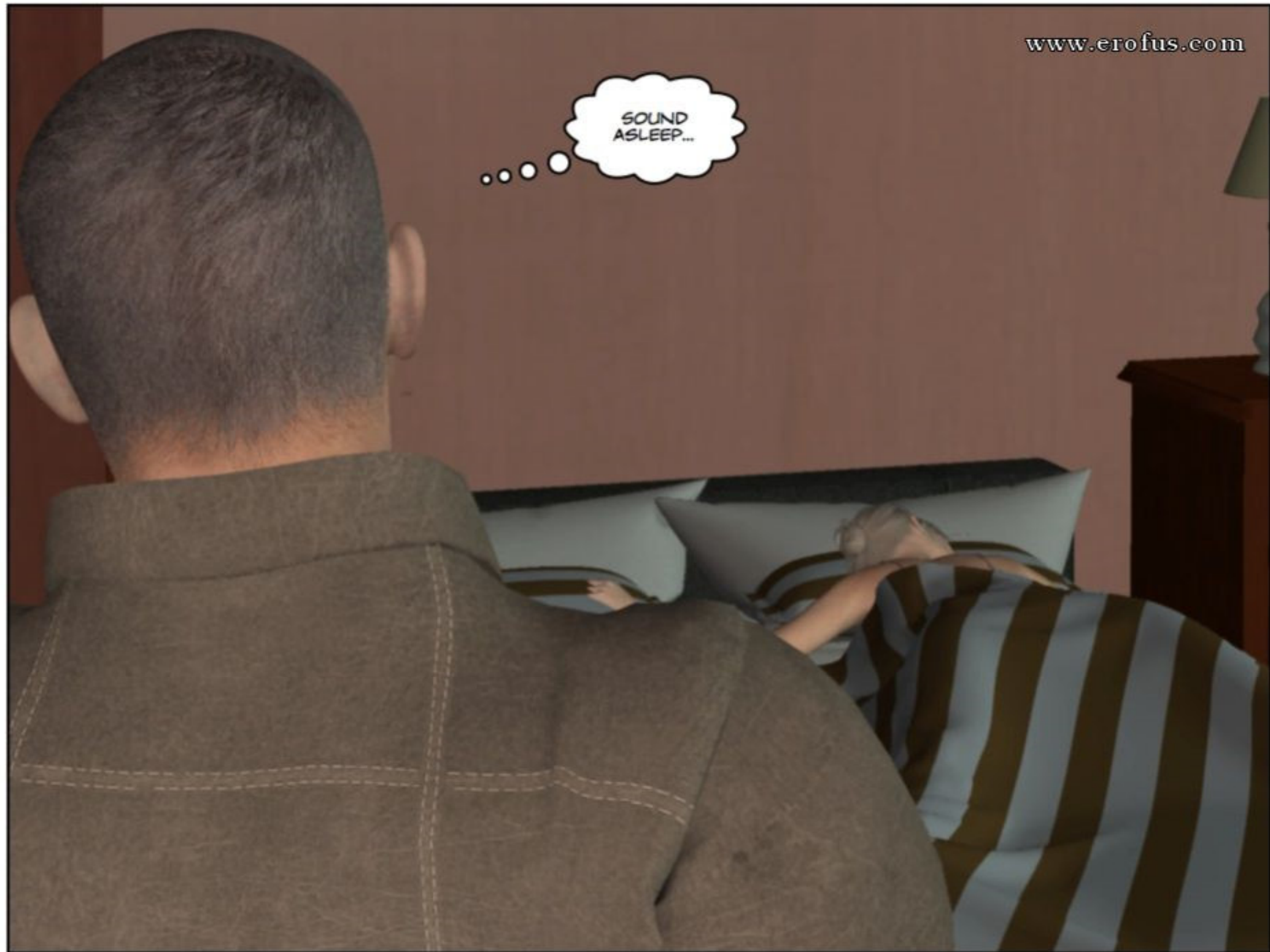
ANOTHER
LONG DAY... BUT
THIS TIME,
WORTH IT!

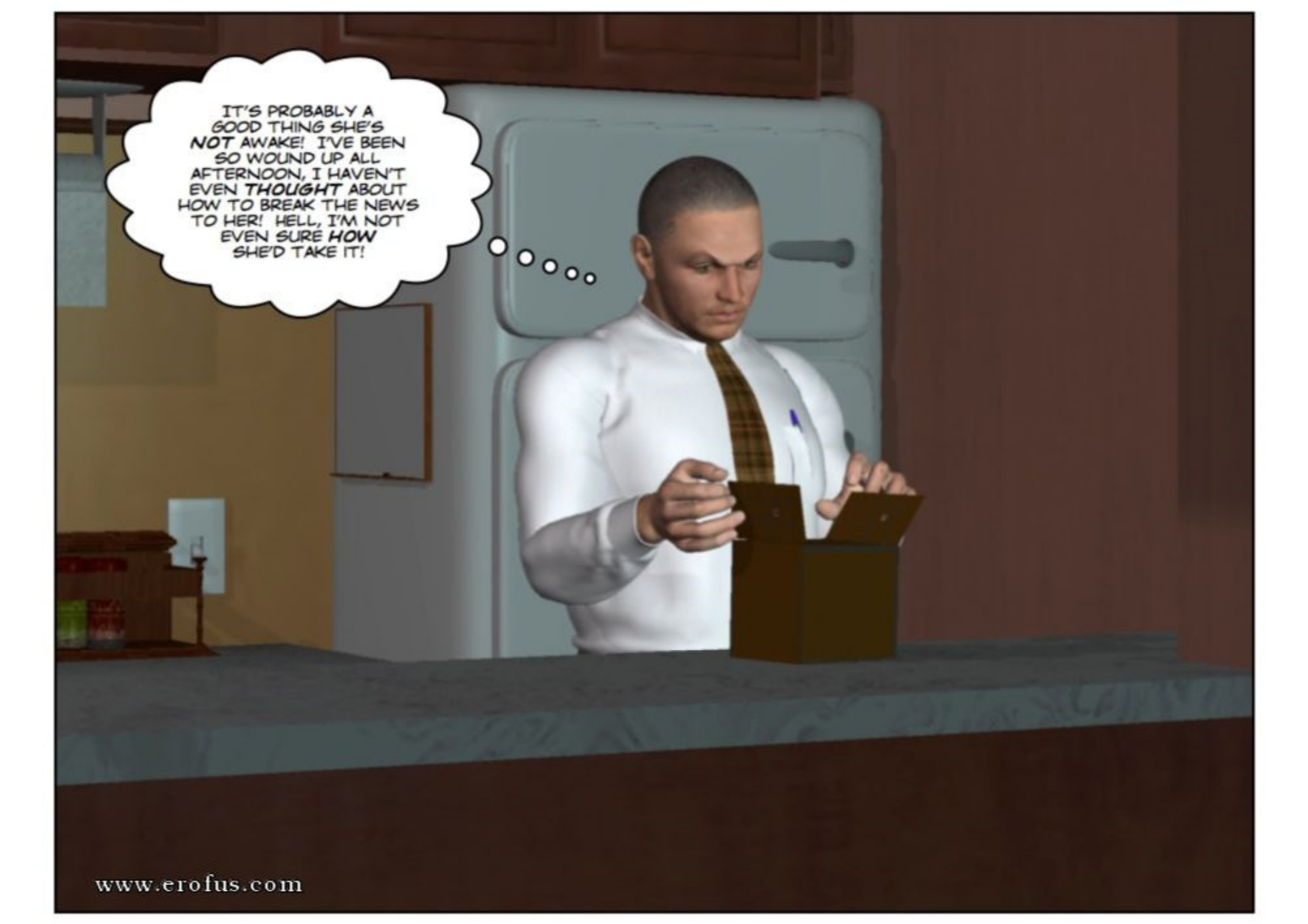




CELIA? CELIA,
HONEY... ARE
YOU STILL
AWAKE?

SOUND
ASLEEP...

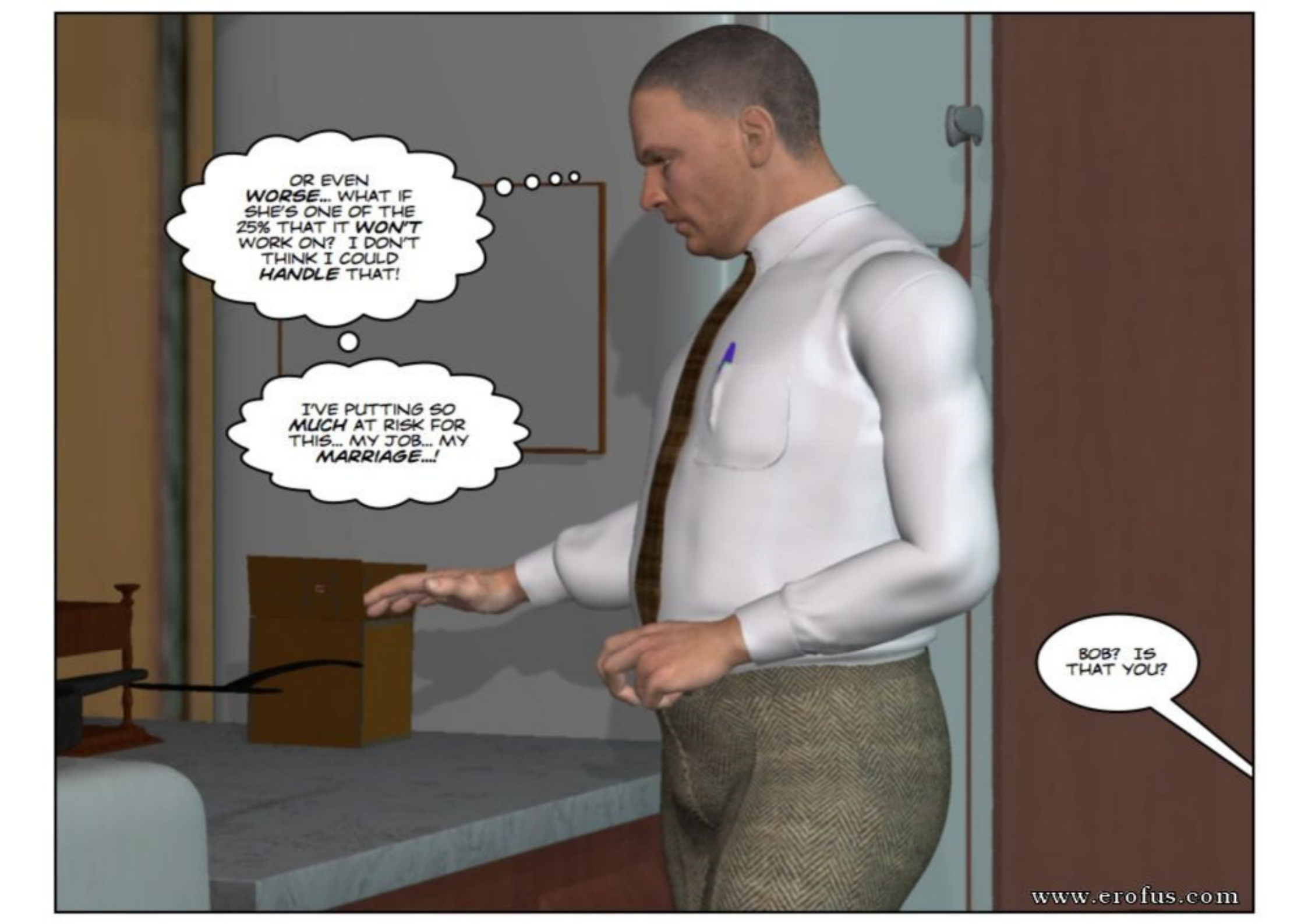


A man with a shaved head, wearing a white dress shirt and a brown plaid tie, is sitting at a desk. He is looking down at a laptop computer. The room has a white door behind him and a whiteboard on the wall to the left. A thought bubble is coming from his head.

IT'S PROBABLY A
GOOD THING SHE'S
NOT AWAKE! I'VE BEEN
SO WOUND UP ALL
AFTERNOON, I HAVEN'T
EVEN *THOUGHT* ABOUT
HOW TO BREAK THE NEWS
TO HER! HELL, I'M NOT
EVEN SURE *HOW*
SHE'D TAKE IT!

I CAN'T
IMAGINE ANY
WOMAN **NOT** BEING
EXCITED ABOUT BECOMING
YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL!
BUT WHAT IF SHE SEES
THROUGH ME AND REALIZES
THAT I'M **NOT** EXACTLY
DOING THIS FOR
SELFLESS
REASONS?



A man with a shaved head, wearing a white dress shirt and a dark tie, stands in a room. He is looking down and to the left with a serious expression. His right hand is raised slightly, palm facing up. In the background, there is a bed with a white sheet, a wooden chair, and a brown cabinet. A whiteboard is mounted on the wall behind him. The scene is lit with soft, indoor lighting.

OR EVEN
WORSE... WHAT IF
SHE'S ONE OF THE
25% THAT IT **WON'T**
WORK ON? I DON'T
THINK I COULD
HANDLE THAT!


I'VE PUTTING SO
MUCH AT RISK FOR
THIS... MY **JOB...** MY
MARRIAGE...!

BOB? IS
THAT YOU?

BOB! I
THOUGHT I
HEARD YOU
COME IN!

CELIA...
YOU'RE
AWAKE! IS... IS
THAT A NEW
NIGHTGOWN?





WHY, I'VE HAD
THIS FOR YEARS!
I JUST FELT LIKE
WEARING IT TONIGHT...
NO PARTICULAR
REASON! WHY? DO
YOU LIKE IT?

JEEZ! A
WOMAN HER AGE
SHOULD NOT BE
WEARING THINGS
LIKE THAT!

UMMM,
YEAH... IT'S
REAL NICE,
HONEY!

WELL, SINCE WE'RE BOTH UP, HOW ABOUT I MAKE US A NICE CUP OF TEA AND WE CAN WATCH THE LATE SHOW TOGETHER!

NONSENSE!
YOU'RE ALWAYS DOING THINGS FOR ME! LET ME FIX THE TEA!






YOU JUST
RELAX HERE ON
THE SOFA AND I'LL
TAKE CARE OF
EVERYTHING!

WELL... OKAY!
IF YOU SAY SO!



SO... IT
COMES DOWN TO
THIS! DO I COME
CLEAN, TELL HER
EVERYTHING, TAKE A
HUGE CHANCE AND
HOPE SHE'S ON
BOARD...

OR...



JUST A
LITTLE BIT
SHOULDN'T BE TOO
DRAMATIC OF A
CHANGE... JUST
ENOUGH SO I CAN
TELL IF IT WORKS
OR NOT!



AND IF IT
DOES, IT'LL GIVE
ME MORE TIME!
AND IF CELIA IS
HAPPY WITH THE
RESULTS, I CAN
CONVINCE HER TO
TAKE **MORE!**

HERE YOU GO, HONEY!

WHY THANK YOU, LOVE! AND WHO OR WHAT DO I THANK FOR THIS SUDDEN, BUT VERY WELCOME, ATTENTIVENESS?





WELL, I JUST
REALIZED THAT I'VE BEEN
SPENDING SO MUCH TIME
AWAY FROM YOU, AND
WELL... YOU DESERVED
BETTER!





AND NOW, IF
YOU'LL *EXCUSE*
ME, I THINK I NEED
TO *FRESHEN UP*
A BIT!



OOOH!



WH...
WHAT'S
WRONG?

OH, NOTHING I'M
SURE! I PROBABLY
JUST STOOD UP TOO
FAST, THAT'S ALL!

ARE YOU
SURE?
ANYTHING
ELSE FEEL...
FUNNY?

JUST A
LITTLE DIZZY...
AND WARM...!

OH
MY...!








HONEY, YOU
AIN'T SEEN
NOTHIN' YET!

The next morning, a very weary and worn Bob awakens...

WOW! I DON'T
THINK WE'VE HAD A
NIGHT LIKE THAT
SINCE OUR WEDDING
NIGHT... 35 YEARS
AGO!

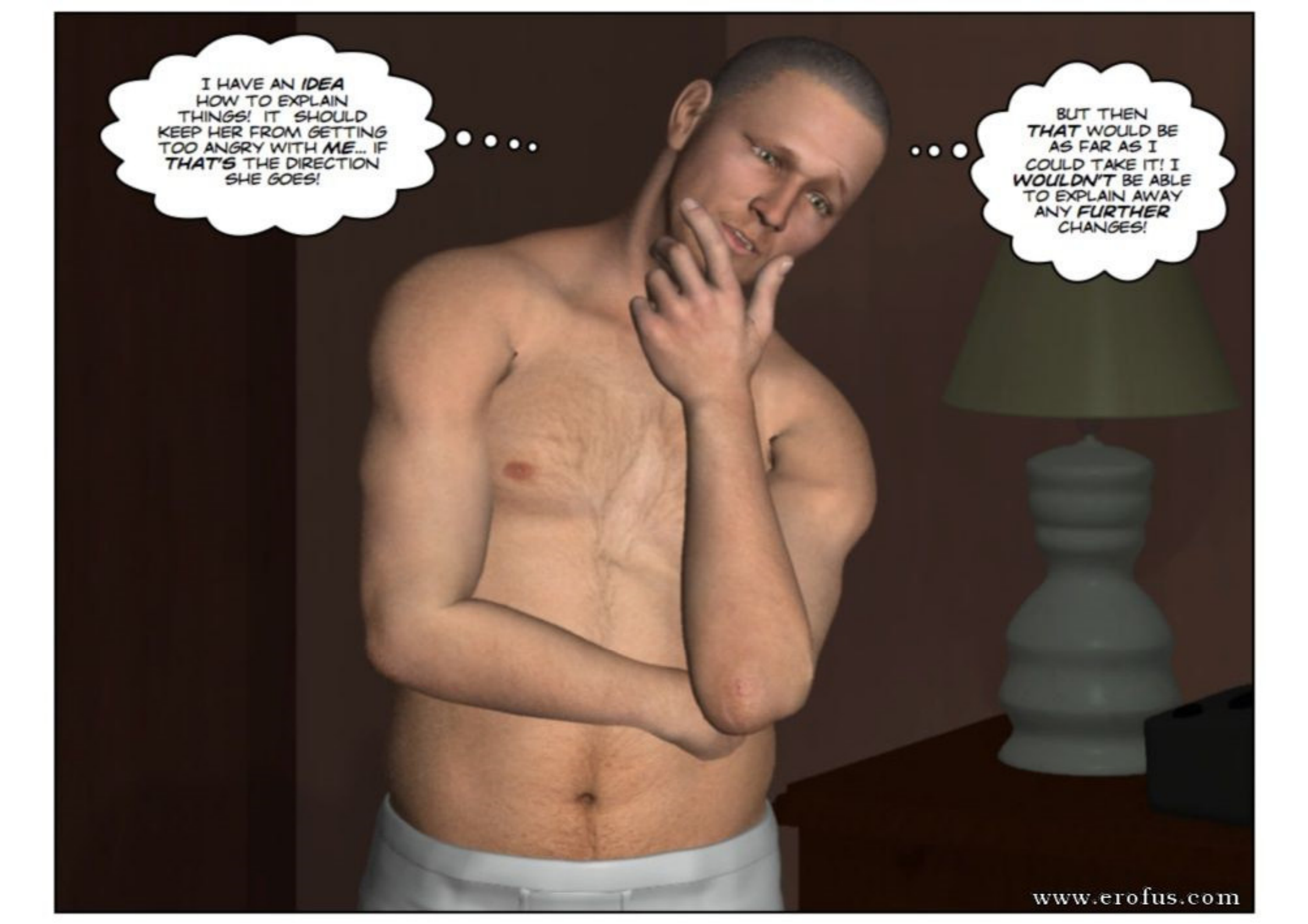
THAT STUFF IS
AMAZING! JUST
THAT **SMALL** AMOUNT I
GAVE HER SEEMS TO HAVE
KNOCKED ALMOST **TWENTY**
YEARS OFF HER! IMAGINE
WHAT A **LARGER** DOSE
WOULD'VE DONE!



A man with short hair, wearing light blue briefs, is looking at himself in a mirror. He has his right hand behind his head and his left hand on his hip. The background is dark.

WELL,
I'VE KEPT HER
AWAY FROM
MIRRORS ALL NIGHT
SO SHE HASN'T SEEN
HER CHANGES YET,
BUT I CAN'T DO
THAT MUCH
LONGER!

AT SOME
POINT SHE'S
GOING TO SEE
HERSELF AND
START ASKING
QUESTIONS... IF
SHE DOESN'T
COMPLETELY
FREAK OUT,
THAT IS!

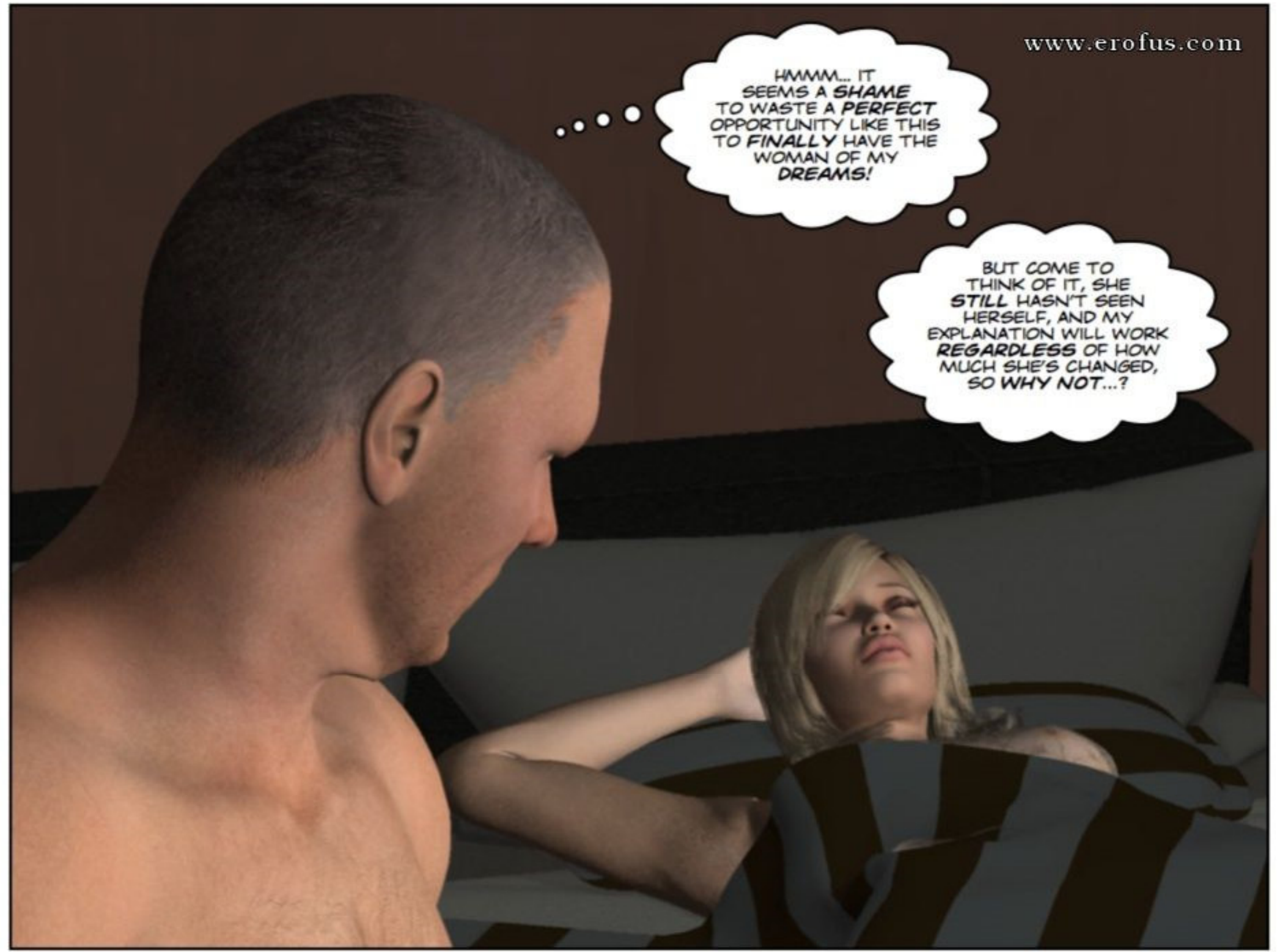
A shirtless man with a short haircut is shown in a room, looking thoughtful with his hand to his chin. He is wearing white briefs. To his right is a lamp with a green shade and a grey base. The background is dark brown. Two thought bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right, connected to the man by dotted lines.

I HAVE AN IDEA
HOW TO EXPLAIN
THINGS! IT SHOULD
KEEP HER FROM GETTING
TOO ANGRY WITH ME... IF
THAT'S THE DIRECTION
SHE GOES!

BUT THEN
THAT WOULD BE
AS FAR AS I
COULD TAKE IT! I
WOULDN'T BE ABLE
TO EXPLAIN AWAY
ANY FURTHER
CHANGES!

HMMM... IT SEEMS A **SHAME** TO WASTE A **PERFECT** OPPORTUNITY LIKE THIS TO **FINALLY** HAVE THE WOMAN OF MY **DREAMS!**


BUT COME TO THINK OF IT, SHE **STILL** HASN'T SEEN HERSELF, AND MY EXPLANATION WILL WORK **REGARDLESS** OF HOW MUCH SHE'S CHANGED, **SO WHY NOT...?**



A few minutes later,
Celia wakes up alone...

MMMM...
BOB? HONEY?
WHERE'D YOU
GO?





RIGHT HERE,
HONEY! THOUGHT
YOU MIGHT LIKE
YOUR MORNING
COFFEE IN *BED*
FOR A CHANGE!

MY! FIRST IT'S A
NIGHT I COULD ONLY
DREAM OF AND NOW
YOU'RE *WAITING* ON ME IN
BED! I FEEL LIKE WE'RE
NEWLYWEDS ALL OVER
AGAIN! WHAT'S GOTTEN
INTO YOU, BOB?

I DON'T KNOW... JUST
FINALLY COMING TO MY
SENSES AND LEARNING TO
APPRECIATE YOU FOR WHO YOU
ARE, HONEY! THIRTY-FIVE YEARS
AND YOU **STILL** PUT UP WITH
ME! YOU DESERVE ALL THIS
AND SO MUCH **MORE!**





BETTER WATCH
YOURSELF, MISTER!
KEEP TALKING LIKE THAT
AND WE MAY JUST END
UP IN THIS BED ALL DAY!
IT IS SATURDAY,
AFTER ALL!



BUT BEFORE
ANYTHING, I KNOW I
DEFINITELY NEED A
SHOWER! CARE TO
JOIN ME?

NO, NO, NO!
NOT YET! I CAN'T
LET HER SEE HERSELF
IN THE MIRROR FOR A
FEW MORE
MINUTES!

UMMM... HOLD
ON A MINUTE, CELIA!
I THINK I...!

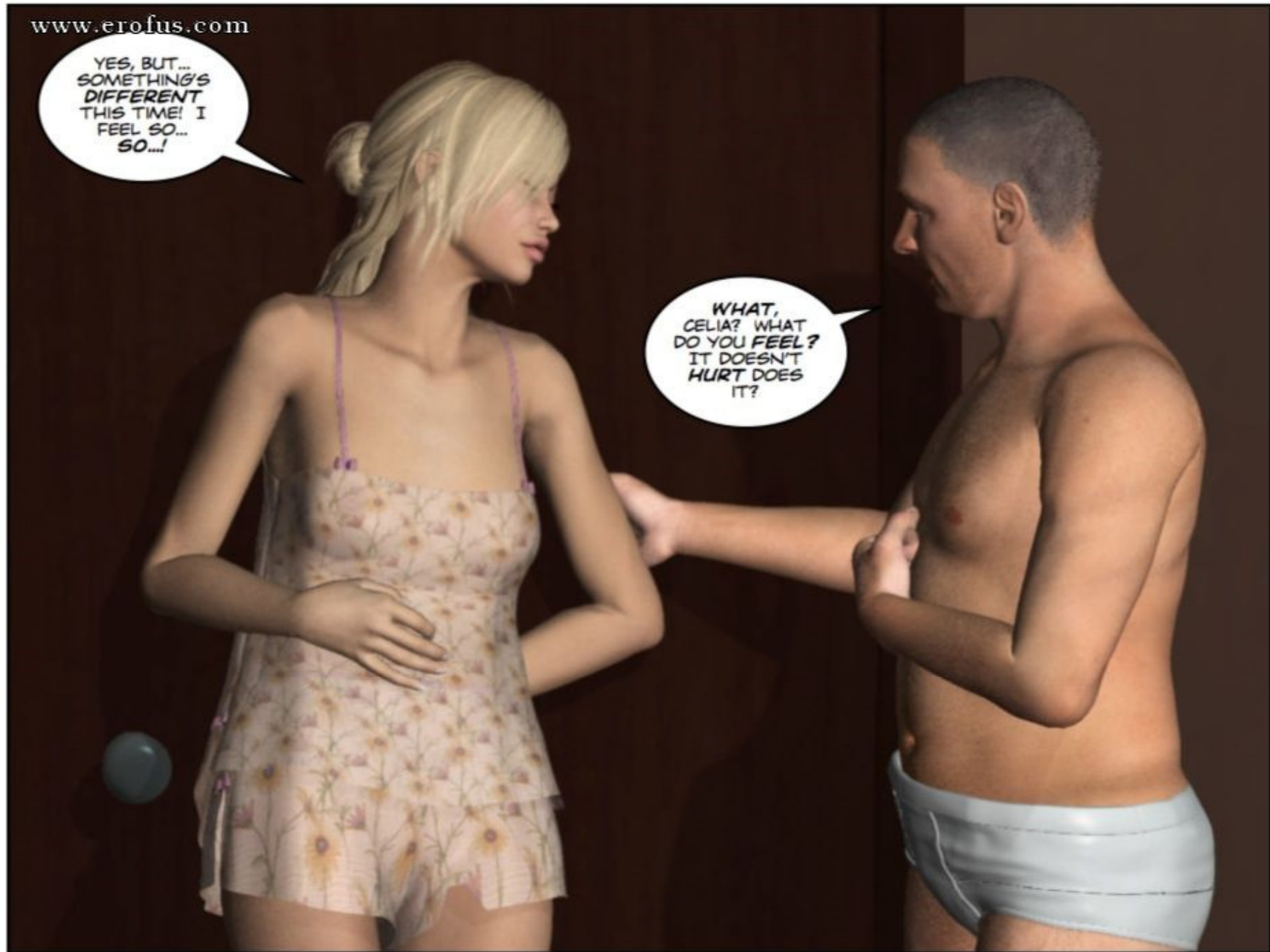
**OH MY!
NOT
ANOTHER
ONE!**

**WHAT?
ANOTHER DIZZY
SPELL? A HOT
FLASH! LIKE
LAST NIGHT?**



YES, BUT...
SOMETHING'S
DIFFERENT
THIS TIME! I
FEEL SO...
SO...!

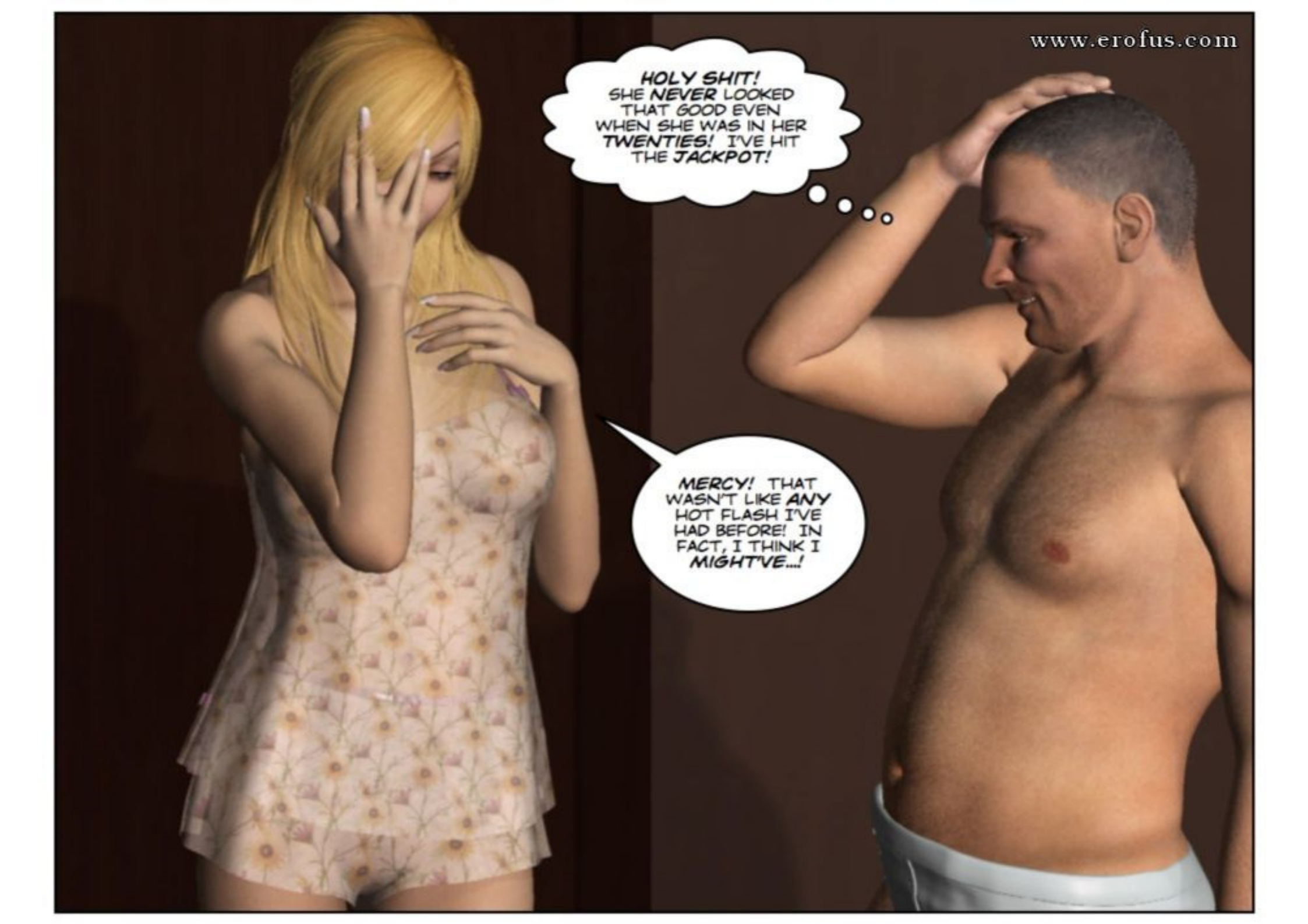
WHAT,
CELIA? WHAT
DO YOU FEEL?
IT DOESN'T
HURT DOES
IT?





NO, BUT
I...!

OHNNNNNN!



**HOLY SHIT!
SHE NEVER LOOKED
THAT GOOD EVEN
WHEN SHE WAS IN HER
TWENTIES! I'VE HIT
THE JACKPOT!**

**MERCY! THAT
WASN'T LIKE ANY
HOT FLASH I'VE
HAD BEFORE! IN
FACT, I THINK I
MIGHT'VE...!**

WHAT ON EARTH?! WH...
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME?

MY HANDS...
MY BODY...!

UH-OH!
CAT'S OUT OF THE BAG! TIME
TO SEE IF I CAN PULL THIS
OFF!

CELIA?! IS...
IS THAT REALLY YOU?



MY FACE! I
HAVE TO SEE
MY FACE!



OH MY LORD!
I... I DON'T EVEN
LOOK LIKE ME
ANYMORE! HOW
COULD THIS HAVE
HAPPENED?

HERE
GOES... LET'S
SEE IF SHE
BUYS IT!

I... I THINK
IT'S MY FAULT,
CELIA!





**YOUR
FAULT? WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?**

**I PUT
SOMETHING IN MY
TEA! SOMETHING TO
MAKE ME MORE... VIRILE!
IT'S SOMETHING NEW OUR
COMPANY IS TRYING TO
DEVELOP! I MUST'VE
GIVEN YOU THE WRONG
CUP AND... AND THIS
HAPPENED!**

**OH GOD, CELIA!
I'M SO SORRY!**



BUT HOW IS
SOMETHING
LIKE THIS
POSSIBLE?

I DON'T
KNOW, HONEY!
THE PRODUCT
WAS STILL IN
TESTING... MAYBE
THERE WAS A
PROBLEM...!



A
PROBLEM?!
MY GOD, BOB...
LOOK AT ME!
NO ONE WILL
RECOGNIZE ME!
WHAT WILL WE
TELL PEOPLE?
WHAT ABOUT MY
FRIENDS?

WELL... WE'LL COME UP
WITH **SOMETHING**,
CELIA... BELIEVE ME!

YOU'LL
FORGIVE ME IF I
HAVE A HARD TIME
BELIEVING ANYTHING
RIGHT NOW! SO, IF YOU'LL
EXCUSE ME, I'D LIKE A
LITTLE TIME ALONE
TO SORT THINGS
OUT!

SURE,
HONEY!
WHATEVER
YOU WANT!




WELL... SHIT!
THAT DIDN'T GO
VERY WELL! COULD'VE
BEEN WORSE, I GUESS...
AT LEAST SHE'S NOT
TOTALLY
HYSTERICAL!

Slam!!



DAMN SMART
OF ME, THOUGH, TO
GIVE HER THAT SECOND
DOSE *BEFORE* SHE
FOUND OUT! SILLY TO GO
THROUGH ALL THIS
DRAMA IF SHE'D ONLY
DROPPED A FEW
YEARS!





AND CELIA'S A
STRONG, LEVEL-HEADED
WOMAN... ALWAYS HAS BEEN!
SHE'LL GET OVER THE
INITIAL SHOCK...
EVENTUALLY!

AND THEN...
THEN I'LL HAVE
THE HOT, YOUNG
WIFE I'VE ALWAYS
WANTED.. AND
DESERVED!

Meanwhile, in
the bathroom...

PULL YOURSELF
TOGETHER, CELIA! YOU'RE A
MATURE, **INTELLIGENT**
WOMAN... NOT SOME **WEEPY,**
UNSTABLE **SCHOOLGIRL!**

ALL PHYSICAL
EVIDENCE TO THE
CONTRARY!



AS SHOCKING AND
UNSETTLING AS THIS
IS I CAN'T HONESTLY SAY
THAT I'M UNHAPPY
ABOUT IT!

I MEAN,
LOOK AT ME...
I'M YOUNG...
AND MORE
BEAUTIFUL THAN
I'VE EVER BEEN IN
MY LIFE! WHAT DO
I REALLY HAVE
TO COMPLAIN
ABOUT?






AND POOR BOB!
HE'S OUT THERE
WORRIED SICK ABOUT
ME AND BLAMING
HIMSELF FOR ALL THIS
WHEN IT WAS ONLY A
FREAK ACCIDENT!

HE'S
PROBABLY A
BASKET CASE
BY NOW! I NEED
TO STOP BEING
SO SELFISH AND
THINK ABOUT
HIM NOW!





I ADMIT IT WAS A
TREMENDOUS **SHOCK**
TO SEE MYSELF LIKE
THIS, BUT **I'LL** BE OKAY!
IT'S **YOU** I'M WORRIED
ABOUT!

WELL... OKAY! I
SUPPOSE THAT
WILL MAKE ME
FEEL BETTER...
EVENTUALLY!

NONSENSE!
THERE'S **NOTHING**
FOR YOU TO FEEL
GUILTY ABOUT, HONEY!
IT WAS AN **ACCIDENT**,
PURE AND SIMPLE! I'M
COMING TO TERMS
WITH IT, SO YOU
SHOULD, TOO!

...
YES! I
KNEW SHE'D
COME AROUND! DO
I KNOW HER, OR
WHAT?


I **KNOW**, BUT I
CAN'T GET OVER THE
FACT THAT YOU **COULD'VE**
BEEN HURT BY MY
SELFISHNESS AND
INCOMPETENCE!



BOB, I'M *NOT*
HURT! IN FACT, I'VE
NEVER FELT *BETTER*
IN MY LIFE!

REALLY?






**REALLY! BUT IF
IT WILL ALLEVIATE
YOUR WORRIES, FIRST
THING MONDAY MORNING
I'LL GO GET A CHECKUP
WHILE YOU DO SOME
RESEARCH AT WORK TO
SEE WHAT HAPPENED
AND IF I'M IN ANY
DANGER!**

**WELL... OKAY! I
GUESS THAT WILL
EVENTUALLY MAKE
ME FEEL BETTER!**





BUT UNTIL THEN, YOUR
SUDDENLY **YOUNG** AND
SEXY WIFE WILL JUST HAVE
TO COME UP WITH SOME
CREATIVE WAYS TO MAKE
YOU FEEL **BETTER!**

OH
YEAH?



OH...
YEAH!