



A Tangled Web

Chapter Two

by CBlack
www.erofus.com

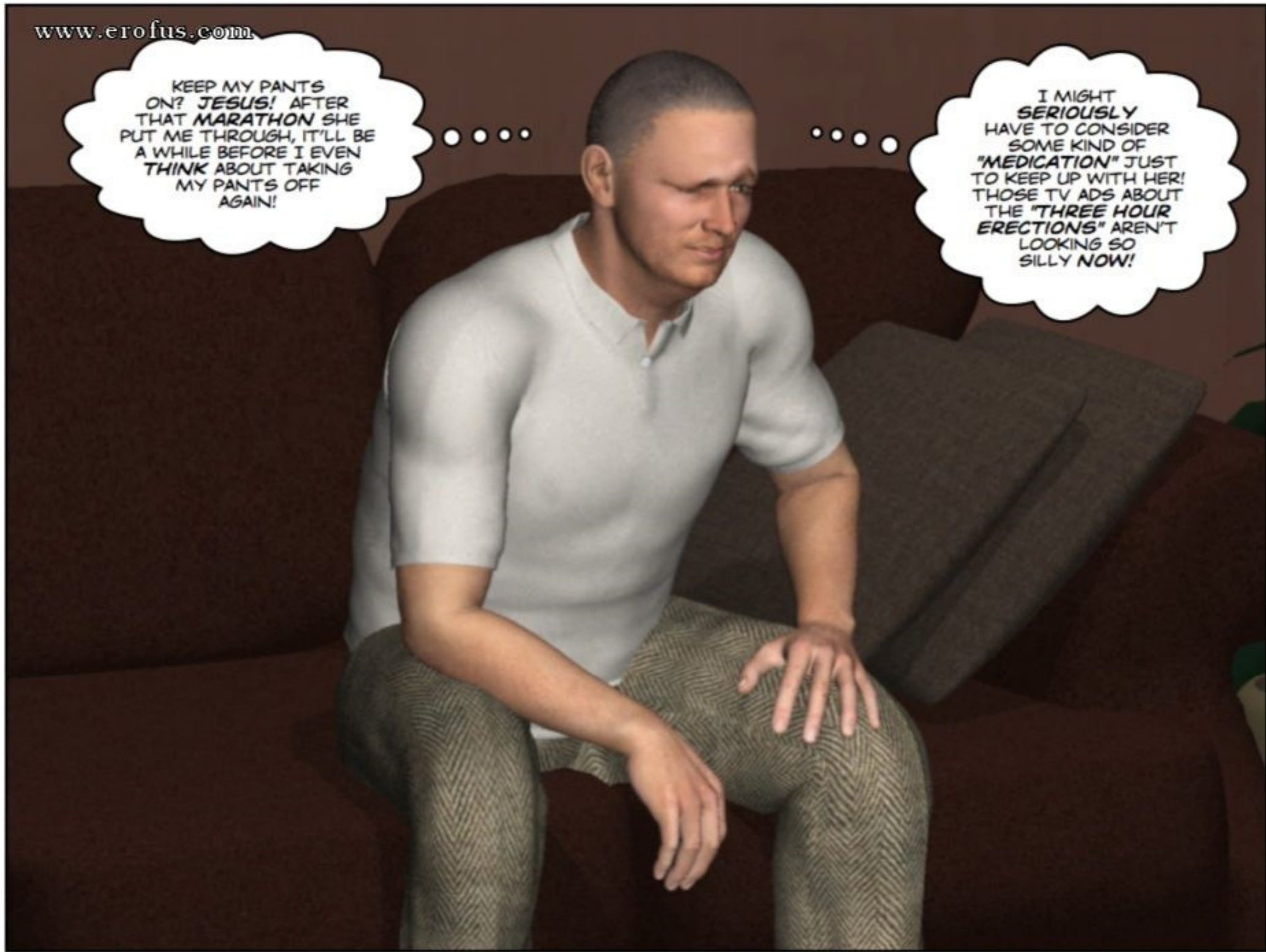
Later that morning,
a weary Bob waits
on his wife...


*C'MON, CELIA!
THE SOONER WE
LEAVE, THE MORE
TIME WE'LL HAVE IN
THE CITY!*

*I'M
ALMOST
READY! KEEP
YOUR PANTS
ON!*

KEEP MY PANTS ON? **JESUS!** AFTER THAT **MARATHON** SHE PUT ME THROUGH, IT'LL BE A WHILE BEFORE I EVEN **THINK** ABOUT TAKING MY PANTS OFF AGAIN!


I MIGHT **SERIOUSLY** HAVE TO CONSIDER SOME KIND OF "**MEDICATION**" JUST TO KEEP UP WITH HER! THOSE TV ADS ABOUT THE "**THREE HOUR ERECTIONS**" AREN'T LOOKING SO SILLY NOW!





OKAY, I'M READY!
THIS IS PRETTY
MUCH THE ONLY THING
I HAD THAT EVEN
COMES CLOSE TO
FITTING! I HOPE IT'S
OKAY!

YOU LOOK
FINE!



BESIDES, LIKE I SAID, WE'LL DO SOME SHOPPING FOR YOU ONCE WE GET TO THE CITY! MAYBE FIND YOU A FEW THINGS A LITTLE MORE "AGE-APPROPRIATE"!


THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO!

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SPENDING THE REST OF THE WEEKEND IN THE CITY IS A **WONDERFUL** IDEA, HONEY! IT'S TOO BAD WE DON'T DO IT MORE OFTEN!

I'VE BEEN CONSUMED BY MY **STUPID** JOB FOR FAR TOO LONG, BUT THIS ACCIDENT HAS BEEN A **WAKE-UP CALL!** FROM NOW ON, I'LL MAKE MORE TIME FOR US TO BE **TOGETHER!** YOU'LL SEE!



A man with short hair, wearing a light-colored polo shirt, is driving a car. He is looking forward with a slight smile. The car's interior, including the steering wheel and dashboard, is visible. Two speech bubbles are present: one in the upper left and one in the upper right. The background shows a blurred interior of a building.

A WEEKEND ALONE WILL
ALSO GIVE US A CHANCE TO
THINK ALL THIS THROUGH...
FIGURE OUT WHAT WE'RE GOING
TO **TELL** PEOPLE! WE'RE NOT
LIKELY TO RUN INTO ANYONE
WE KNOW IN THE CITY, SO
IT'LL BUY US SOME TIME!

AS MUCH AS I'D
LOVE TO BE SEEN
OUT WITH MY NEW
HOT, YOUNG WIFE,
IT'D RAISE TOO MANY
QUESTIONS! BUT
SOON...!

ANY TIME WITH YOU,
IS TIME WELL SPENT,
HONEY!

I COULDN'T
AGREE MORE,
LOVE!

NOW,
THAT IS!



At one of the swankier dress boutiques in the city...


YOU KNOW, I THINK THIS IS THE VERY FIRST TIME YOU'VE EVER WILLINGLY COME SHOPPING WITH ME!



WELL, DON'T EXPECT IT TO BE A **RECURRING** EVENT! I JUST WANTED TO BE WITH YOU THE FIRST TIME WITH YOUR **"NEW LOOK"** AND HELP YOU MAKE SOME DECISIONS!

AND TO MAKE **DAMN SURE** YOU DON'T JUST BUY YOUR USUAL **"OLD LADY"** STUFF IN YOUR NEW SIZE!





BUT ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO COME **HERE**? THE PRICE OF THESE CLOTHES IS **OUTRAGEOUS**, AND DO YOU **REALLY** THINK I COULD WEAR SOMETHING LIKE **THIS**?

DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT THE COST! I'VE SOCKED AWAY **MORE** THAN ENOUGH IN OUR RAINY-DAY FUND!

SO LET'S JUST **IGNORE** THE PRICE TAGS AND CONCENTRATE ON MAKING YOU LOOK **INCREDIBLE!**

WELL... ALL
RIGHT! IF YOU
SAY SO!





GOOD
AFTERNOON! MY
NAME IS GWEN! HOW
CAN I HELP YOU
TODAY?


WELL GWEN, MY
YOUNG BRIDE HERE NEEDS
A NEW WARDROBE! DAILY
WEAR, EVENING WEAR, AND...
WELL, EVERYTHING!
PRICE IS NO OBJECT!

REALLY? WELL,
YOU'VE COME TO THE
RIGHT PLACE, SIR!
WHERE WOULD YOU
LIKE TO START?

HMMM... HOW
ABOUT SOMETHING
LIKE THAT LITTLE
NUMBER RIGHT OVER
THERE?

OH, BOB!
REALLY?
DON'T YOU
THINK IT'S A
LITTLE...
YOUNG
FOR ME?





OH, ON THE
CONTRARY! THAT
DRESS WAS MADE FOR
SOMEONE WITH A
FABULOUS FIGURE LIKE
YOURS! YOU'LL LOOK
AMAZING IN IT!

YOU
REALLY
THINK SO?

OF COURSE! SO LET'S TAKE YOUR MEASUREMENTS AND GET STARTED, SHALL WE?

SIR, YOU CAN MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE RIGHT OVER THERE! WE SHOULDN'T BE TOO LONG!

BUT...!



PRETTY
NICE! ALL THIS
PLACE NEEDS IS A
BIG SCREEN AND
I'D BE SET!



Not too much later
(in shopping terms ,
that is...)

I'M SORRY WE
TOOK SO LONG, SIR!
BUT I WANTED TO FIND
JUST THE RIGHT
MATCHING **SHOES** AND
STOCKINGS TO GO
WITH THAT OUTFIT!

HUH?
WHAT...?

YOUR WIFE
HASN'T SEEN
HERSELF YET BECAUSE
I WANTED HER TO SEE
YOUR REACTION FIRST!
HOWEVER, I THINK
YOU'LL **BOTH** BE
PLEASED!

HOLY...!



BE HONEST,
HONEY! I MEAN, I
FEEL A LITTLE SILLY!
AND THESE SHOES...
WHY, I'M SURPRISED I
HAVEN'T BROKEN MY
NECK YET, AND...

JUST TURN
AROUND AND SEE
FOR YOURSELF,
HONEY!



OH! MY
GOODNESS!
THAT'S REALLY
ME?

OH YEAH, HONEY!
THAT'S REALLY YOU!
EVERY *GORGEOUS*
INCH!



I.. I HAD NO
IDEA I COULD LOOK
SO...! I MEAN, I'VE
NEVER...!





BUT... I DO
LOOK GOOD,
DON'T I?

HONEY... YOU
LOOK DROP-DEAD
AMAZING!



SO, YOU REALLY
LIKE THE WAY
I'M DRESSED,
HMMM?

DEFINITELY!



AND YOU DID SAY, PRICE WAS NO OBJECT? RIGHT?

I DID, DIDN'T I...!


SINCE I'VE GOT
A PRETTY GOOD
IDEA OF WHAT YOU
LIKE, I THINK WE
CAN MANAGE
FROM HERE ON
OUT!

REALLY?
YOU'RE
SURE?



I KNOW HOW
MUCH YOU **DISLIKE**
SHOPPING WITH ME,
AND YOU'VE BEEN A
SWEETIE TO STICK
IT OUT THIS
LONG!





SO WHY DON'T YOU
GO ON BACK TO THE
HOTEL, OR ANYTHING
ELSE YOU WANT TO DO,
AND I'LL MEET YOU BACK
THERE IN A COUPLE OF
HOURS! OKAY?

BABY,
YOU'VE GOT
A DEAL!



Several hours later,
in the hotel bar...

"A COUPLE OF
HOURS," SHE SAID!
THE LAST TIME I
CHECKED, A COUPLE
DIDN'T MEAN
FIVE!






OH WELL, I
SHOULDN'T
COMPLAIN! AT LEAST
SHE *TEXTED* ME AND
SAID SHE'D BE RUNNING
LATER THAN SHE
THOUGHT!

GAVE ME
PLENTY OF TIME
TO CATCH THE *CUBS*
GAME AT *HOOTERS*, GET
CLEANED UP AND
CHANGED AND MEET
HER HERE FOR A
LATE DINNER!



I **STILL**
CAN'T GET OVER
HOW **HOT** CELIA
LOOKED THIS
AFTERNOON! **CHRIST!**
I ALMOST **LOST** MY
LOAD RIGHT THERE IN
THE STORE WHEN
SHE CAME OUT IN
THAT DRESS!

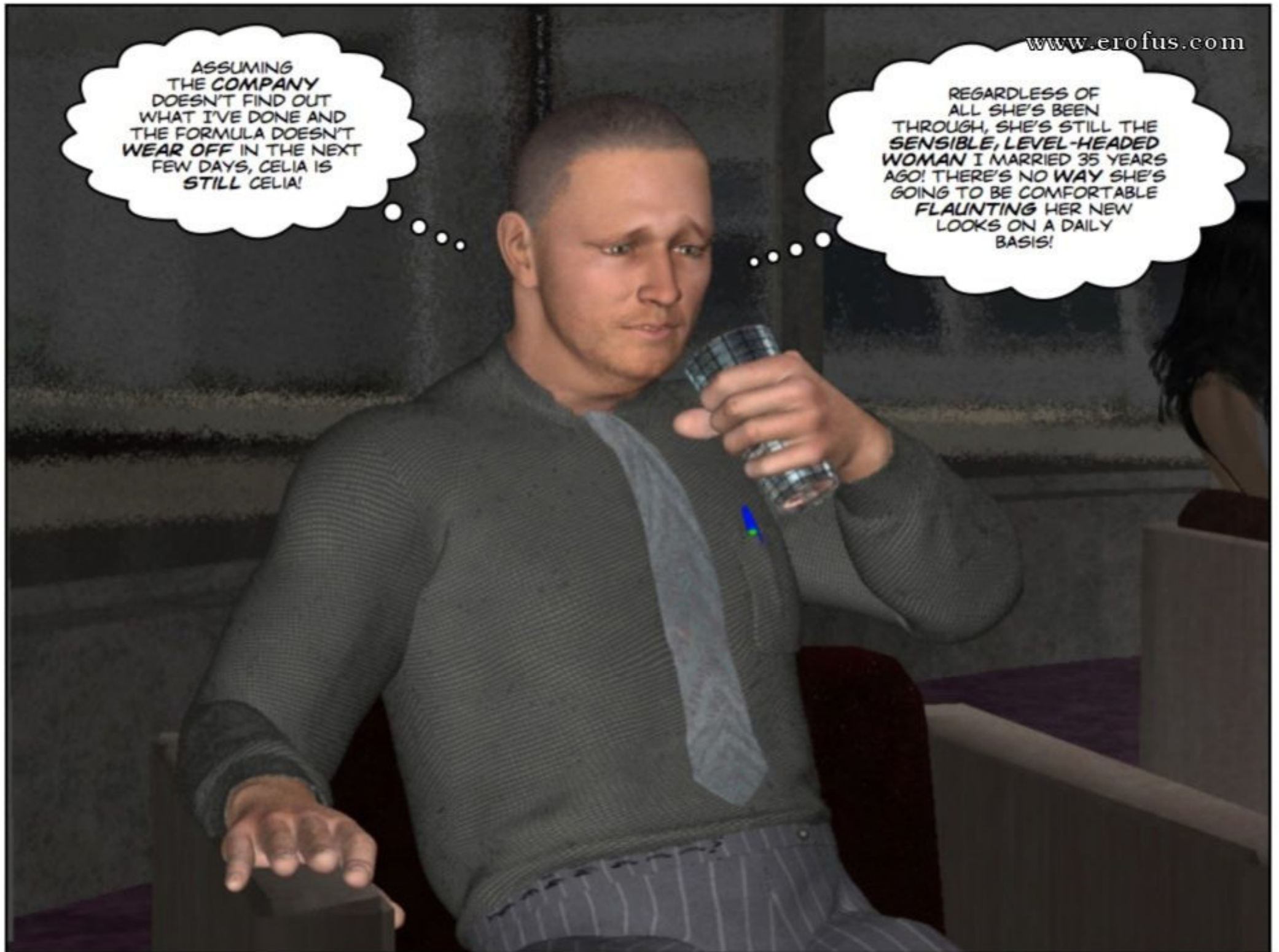
I KNOW
I TOLD HER WE
HAD **PLENTY** IN THE
"RAINY-DAY" FUND, BUT
HELL... IF IT MEANS SHE'LL
LOOK AND DRESS LIKE **THAT**
EVERY DAMN DAY... SHE CAN
SPEND THE "RAINY-DAY"
FUND, THE "NEST-EGG" AND
MY **WHOLE GODDAMN**
RETIREMENT SAVINGS!
IT'LL **TOTALLY** BE
WORTH IT!

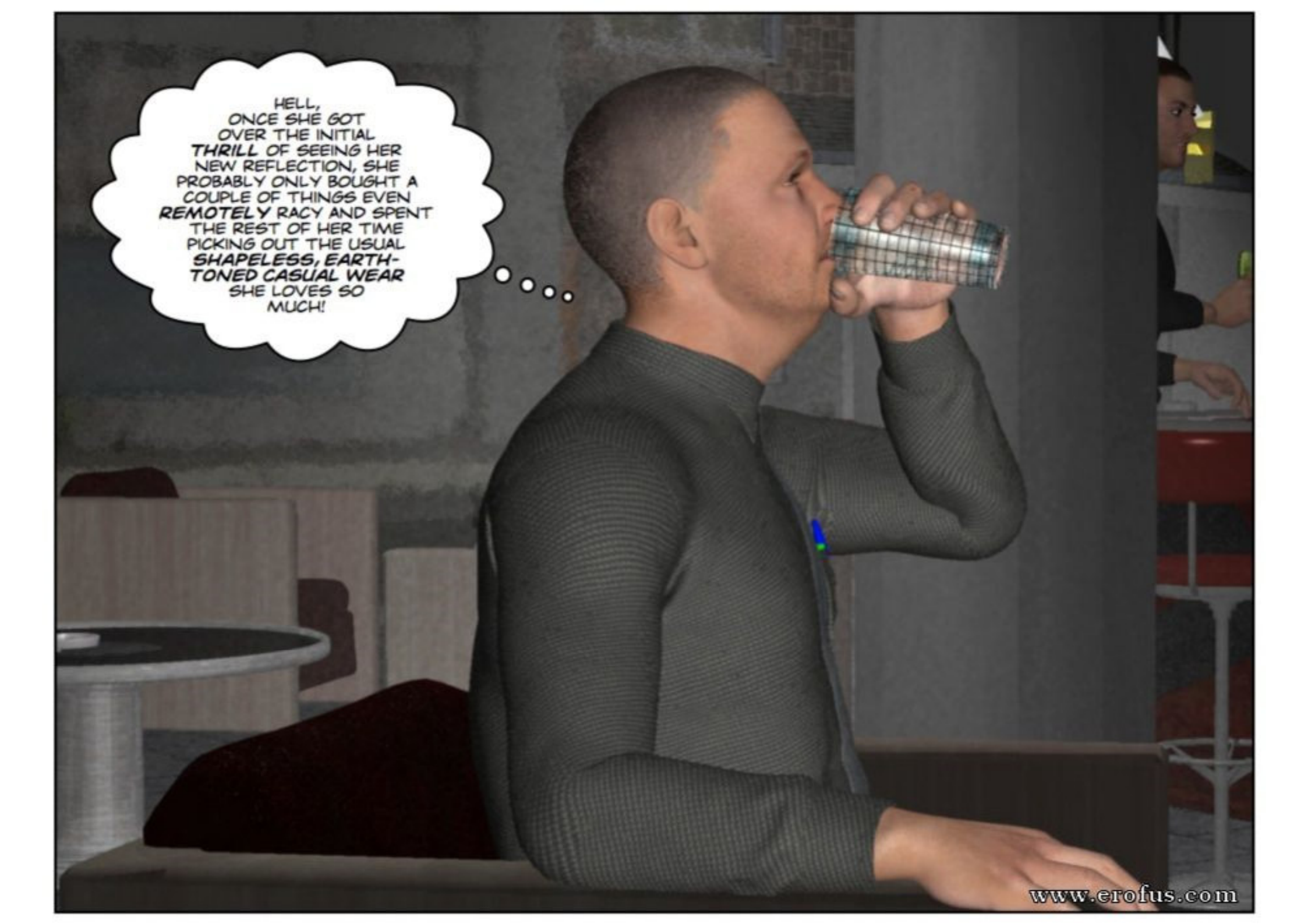


BUT **SHIT**... I
SHOULDN'T GET
MY **HOPES** UP LIKE
THAT! EVEN THOUGH
THESE LAST TWENTY-
FOUR HOURS HAVE BEEN
INCREDIBLE, WE'RE STILL A
LONG WAY FROM
EVERYTHING WORKING
OUT THE WAY **I**
WANT!

ASSUMING
THE **COMPANY**
DOESN'T FIND OUT
WHAT I'VE DONE AND
THE FORMULA DOESN'T
WEAR OFF IN THE NEXT
FEW DAYS, CELIA IS
STILL CELIA!

REGARDLESS OF
ALL SHE'S BEEN
THROUGH, SHE'S STILL THE
SENSIBLE, LEVEL-HEADED
WOMAN I MARRIED 35 YEARS
AGO! THERE'S NO WAY SHE'S
GOING TO BE COMFORTABLE
FLAUNTING HER NEW
LOOKS ON A DAILY
BASIS!



A man with a short haircut, wearing a grey ribbed sweater, is shown in profile from the chest up, sitting at a table and drinking from a silver and blue plaid can. The background is a dimly lit bar or restaurant with a brick wall and a bar counter with stools. A woman is partially visible behind the bar counter. A thought bubble is positioned to the left of the man's head.

HELL,
ONCE SHE GOT
OVER THE INITIAL
THRILL OF SEEING HER
NEW REFLECTION, SHE
PROBABLY ONLY BOUGHT A
COUPLE OF THINGS EVEN
REMOVEDLY RACY AND SPENT
THE REST OF HER TIME
PICKING OUT THE USUAL
SHAPELESS, EARTH-
TONED CASUAL WEAR
SHE LOVES SO
MUCH!

WHAT WAS I
THINKING? SHE
PROBABLY SPENT A
FORTUNE ON A BUNCH
OF STUFF I'M GOING TO
HATE! WHY DIDN'T I
STAY AND SUPERVISE
HER PURCHASES? I'M
SUCH AN IDIOT!

EXCUSE ME...
IS THIS SEAT
TAKEN?



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WELL IT'S
ABOUT DAMN
TIME YOU
DECIDED TO
SHOW...!



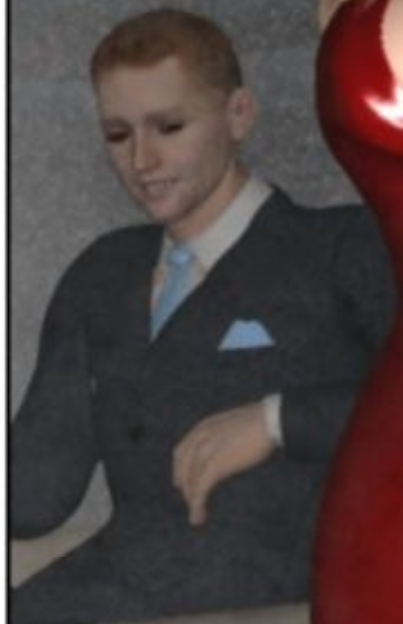


...UP?!
OH MY...!

SORRY I'M
LATE, BUT THE
LOOK ON YOUR
FACE TELLS ME
THE WAIT WAS
WORTH IT!
AM I RIGHT?

OH MY GOD,
CELIA! YOU'RE...! I
MEAN, THAT OUTFIT
IS SO...!

RED? I KNOW!
IT'S POSITIVELY
DECADENT, ISN'T IT?
I CAN'T BELIEVE I LET
GWEN TALK ME INTO
BUYING THIS, MUCH
LESS ACTUALLY
WEARING IT!



I'M GLAD SHE DID! YOU LOOK AMAZING! GORGEOUS! SEXY!

WELL, IT'S *ONE* THING TO DRESS UP LIKE THIS IN A SHOP OR AT HOME FOR YOUR HUSBAND, BUT NOW THAT WE'RE OUT HERE IN *PUBLIC*, WELL... I'M STARTING TO FEEL A LITTLE *SELF-CONSCIOUS!*



WOULD YOU MIND **TERRIBLY**, IF WE **SKIPPED** THE NIGHT OUT AND JUST WENT BACK TO THE HOTEL? PLEASE?

BUT I HAD THE **WHOLE EVENING** PLANNED OUT! DRINKS, DINNER... MAYBE EVEN SOME **DANCING!**

DAMN IT, WOMAN! I **KNEW** YOU'D DO THIS TO ME! I WANT PEOPLE TO **SEE** ME WITH THIS **NEW, IMPROVED AND SMOKIN' HOT** BABE YOU'VE BECOME!

PLEASE, BOB?
I'LL MAKE IT UP TO
YOU, I PROMISE! IF
YOU WANT, I CAN GIVE
YOU A PERSONAL
FASHION SHOW OF ALL
THE THINGS I
BOUGHT TODAY!

ALL
RIGHT, I
GUESS
SO!

HUMPH!
BETTER THAN
NOTHING, I
GUESS!





THANK
YOU,
HONEY!


AND THANK
GOODNESS!

I NEED TO USE
THE CAN BEFORE
WE GO, SO I'LL BE
BACK IN A FEW
MINUTES!

BOB MAY
TRULY BELIEVE I
CAN PULL THIS
LOOK OFF, BUT HE'S
BIASED AND FORGETS
THAT INSIDE HERE I'M
**STILL A MATURE
60-YEAR OLD
WOMAN!**

I MAY
**LOOK TWENTY-
FIVE**, BUT I **NEVER**
WORE CLOTHES LIKE
THIS WHEN I TRULY
WAS THIS AGE! IT FEELS
LIKE I'M WALKING
AROUND IN MY
UNDERWEAR!



A 3D rendered woman with long blonde hair, wearing a shiny red halter-neck dress, stands behind a bar. She has a thoughtful expression. To her left, a person's arm in a blue sleeve is visible, reaching towards the bar. The background shows a bar counter with various bottles on shelves and a dark red curtain.

I GOT *SWEPT AWAY* BY THE WAY I LOOK IN THE MIRROR... AND THE WAY *BOB* LOOKS AT ME NOW! BUT THIS *ISN'T* WHO I AM! WE NEED TO GET BACK TO THE HOTEL BEFORE I MAKE A COMPLETE *FOOL* OF MYSELF!

EXCUSE ME, MISS! BUT CAN WE BUY YOU A DRINK?

OH, NO THANK YOU, YOUNG...
UMM! I MEAN, YOU TWO ARE TOO
KIND, BUT I WAS JUST GETTING
READY TO LEAVE!

CASE IN
POINT... ALMOST
REFERRING TO THESE
TWO AS "YOUNG
MEN" IS EXACTLY
WHAT I WAS
AFRAID OF!

THEY'RE *SURE*
TO SEE ME FOR
THE IMPOSTER
THAT I AM!



AH! LEAVING
WITH YOUR...
FATHER,
THEN?

MY
FATHER?
HEAVENS, NO!
HE'S...

CAREFUL,
CELIA!

HE'S JUST
MY... DATE
FOR THE
EVENING!



LUCKY MAN! MIND IF
WE KEEP YOU COMPANY UNTIL
HE RETURNS?

WHY,
NO... NOT
AT ALL!

WHY DID I
SAY THAT? MAYBE
BECAUSE I... I'M
PLEASED THAT THEY
HAVEN'T SEEN THROUGH
THE FACADE? MAYBE I'M
NOT AS MUCH OF A
FRAUD AS I
THOUGHT!



**GREAT! I'M STEVE
AND THIS IS LANCE!
WE'RE IN TOWN FOR A
SPORTSWRITERS
CONVENTION!**

**SPORTSWRITERS?
THAT SOUNDS
FASCINATING!
I'M... CELIA!**

**AND
WE'LL JUST
LEAVE IT AT
THAT FOR
NOW!**

CELIA... THAT'S A
LOVELY NAME! AND WHERE
ARE YOU FROM, CELIA?
WHAT DO YOU DO?

OH, I'M
PRETTY MUCH
A LOCAL GIRL,
AND I WORK...
DOWNTOWN!

NICE AND
VAGUE, CELIA!
LET THEIR
IMAGINATIONS FILL
IN THE DETAILS
FOR YOU!






THAT'S...
KINDA WHAT
WE THOUGHT!
SO, IF YOUR
"DATE" ENDS
EARLY, ANY
CHANCE OF
"HOOKING UP"
WITH YOU
LATER?

OR MAYBE WE
CAN **OUTBID**
YOUR MIDDLE-AGED
"FRIEND" FOR YOUR
SERVICES! I
GUARANTEE WE CAN
DEFINITELY MAKE
IT WORTH YOUR
WHILE!


OH MY GOD!
THEY... THEY
THINK I'M A
HOOKER!



I GUESS I
SHOULDN'T BE ALL
THAT SURPRISED
CONSIDERING HOW I'M
DRESSED AND HOW
VAGUE I'VE BEEN
ABOUT MYSELF!

AND I KNOW I
SHOULD BE
INSULTED AND
MORTIFIED! BUT ... I'M
NOT! THE FACT THAT I
COULD BE MISTAKEN FOR A
"LADY OF THE EVENING" IS
KIND OF EXCITING AND,
IN A BIZARRE KIND OF
WAY, A LITTLE
FLATTERING!

IT'S
CERTAINLY
BETTER THAN
BEING THOUGHT OF
AS THE SIXTY-
YEAR OLD
WOMAN I
TRULY AM!



HMMM...
STRANGELY
ENOUGH, I'M ALSO
FINDING THEIR
PERCEPTION OF ME
TO BE VERY...
AROUSING!

SO...
WHAT DO
YOU SAY,
CELIA?

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THESE BOYS
WOULD NEVER HAVE
EVEN *GLANCED* MY WAY
BEFORE! WHY NOT HAVE
A LITTLE FUN?

AS
TEMPTING AS
YOUR OFFER IS,
GENTLEMEN, I'M
AFRAID MY ENTIRE
EVENING IS ALREADY
SPOKEN FOR, AND,
AS A RULE, I DON'T
ENGAGE IN
BIDDING
WARS!

THEY ALWAYS
LEAD TO HURT
FEELINGS WHICH IN
TURN IS BAD FOR
BUSINESS!



I'M *SURE* YOU
BOYS UNDERSTAND!

OH,
DEFINITELY!
WE'RE
DISAPPOINTED,
OF COURSE, BUT
WE GET IT!
MAYBE SOME
OTHER
TIME!



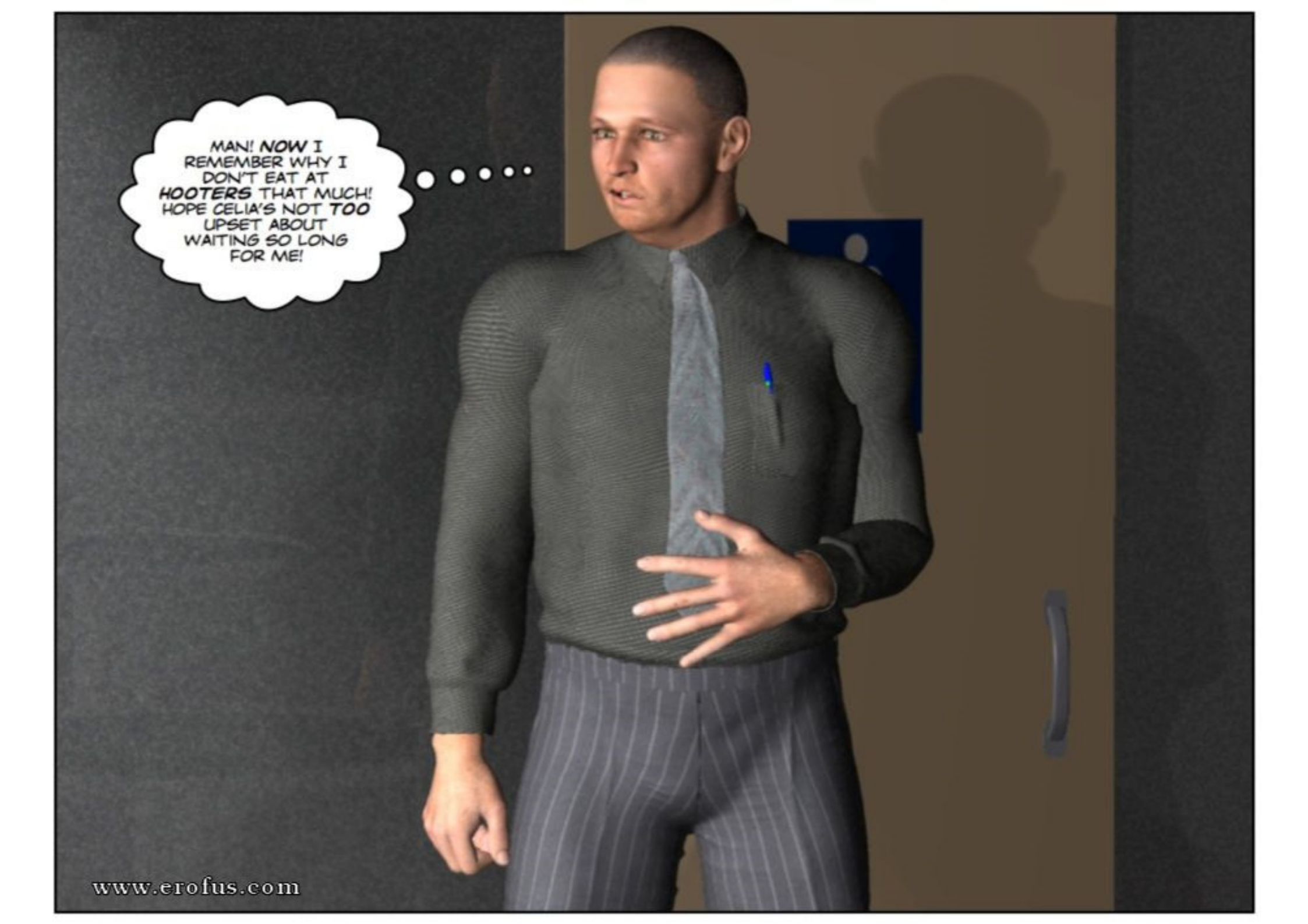
OH NO! THEY
MUSTN'T LEAVE YET!
NOT WHEN I'M
ENJOYING MYSELF
SO MUCH!

BUT I
DON'T THINK
ONE LITTLE
DRINK WOULD
HURT WHILE I
WAIT FOR MY
DATE TO
RETURN!





YOU'RE ON!




MAN! NOW I
REMEMBER WHY I
DON'T EAT AT
HOOTERS THAT MUCH!
HOPE CELIA'S NOT TOO
UPSET ABOUT
WAITING SO LONG
FOR ME!



CELIA?
WHAT'S GOING
ON?

OH... HI THERE! WE
WERE BEGINNING TO
WONDER WHEN YOU'D
COME BACK!





WELL I'M BACK NOW!
AND IF YOU GENTLEMEN
DON'T MIND, I'D LIKE TO
SPEND SOME TIME ALONE
WITH MY...

OH, NO NEED TO
BE DELICATE, BOB!
THEY KNOW ALL ABOUT
ME AND OUR
"ARRANGEMENT" AND
WERE JUST KEEPING ME
COMPANY UNTIL YOU
GOT BACK!

OUR... WHAT?

WELL, ONE PARTY ENDS BUT ANOTHER BEGINS! IT WAS DELIGHTFUL MEETING YOU TWO!

YOU TOO, CELIA! MAYBE WE'LL LOOK YOU UP NEXT TIME WE'RE IN TOWN!



YOU KNOW
WHERE TO FIND
ME, BOYS! HAVE
A NICE
CONVENTION!



CELIA...
WHAT THE
HELL IS
GOING ON?

SHHH! JUST PLAY
ALONG, HONEY! I'LL
EXPLAIN EVERYTHING
IN THE ELEVATOR!

OKAY, WE'RE IN
THE ELEVATOR!
NOW, DO YOU MIND
TELLING ME *WHAT* WAS
GOING ON OUT THERE?
WHO THE HELL WERE
THOSE GUYS?

JUST A
COUPLE OF
FRIENDLY *BOYS*
WHO HELPED PUT
ME IN THE RIGHT
FRAME OF
MIND!

NOW,
C'MERE!



RIGHT
FRAME OF
MIND FOR
WHAT?

OH BOB,
HONEY! YOU
ARE SO ABOUT
TO FIND OUT!





BUZZZZZZZZ!!

YEP... IT STOPPED!

DAMN! SURE AS HELL WISH WE'D GOTTEN HER BUSINESS CARD!

NO SHIT!



The next morning...







HMMM...
WHAT?!

GOOD MORNING, SLEEPY
HEAD! HOW DO YOU FEEL
THIS MORNING?

LIKE I'VE BEEN
THROUGH AN IRON
MAN TRIATHLON...
WITHOUT ANY
TRAINING!


MMMM... ME
TOO! AND I'M
READY FOR
ANOTHER ONE!
HOW ABOUT
YOU?



MY GOD, CELIA!
AGAIN?! I CAN BARELY
MOVE, MUCH LESS GO
ANOTHER ROUND!

AWWW... POOR BOB! STILL
RECOVERING FROM OUR LITTLE
GAME OF "CALL GIRL AND THE
TRAVELING BUSINESSMAN"?
YOU SEEMED TO ENJOY IT
LAST NIGHT!






AFTER THE
INITIAL *SHOCK* AND
CONFUSION...? HELL
YEAH, I ENJOYED IT!
AND I HOPE WE DO
IT AGAIN... *OFTEN!*

BUT RIGHT NOW,
I'M JUST **NOT** UP FOR IT!
I'M SORRY CELIA!


I
UNDERSTAND,
HONEY!
REALLY,
I DO!






TELL YOU WHAT, I'M
GOING TO GO TAKE A
SHOWER AND GET
CLEANED UP! THEN WE'LL
CONCENTRATE ON
BREAKFAST, OKAY?

SOUNDS
PERFECT,
HONEY!

A man with short dark hair is sitting on a red couch, covering his face with both hands. He has a distressed expression. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

JESUS! IF ANYONE HAD TOLD ME I'D EVER BE TURNING DOWN A WOMAN LIKE THAT, FOR ANY REASON, I'D HAVE TOLD 'EM THEY WERE **INSANE!** BUT THE **LIBIDO** ON THAT WOMAN... **CHRIST!**

THERE WAS **NOTHING** IN THE FILES I READ ABOUT **F-RHO-DT-5** AFFECTING THE SUBJECT'S **SEX DRIVES** LIKE THAT! I JUST **CAN'T** KEEP UP WITH HER!



ONE
THING'S FOR
DAMN SURE, FIRST
THING TOMORROW,
I'VE GOT TO SEE IF
THE COMPANY'S GOT
ANYTHING LIKE
F-RHO-DT-5 FOR
MEN!


CELIA MAY
LOVE ME
UNCONDITIONALLY, BUT SHE'S
NOW SO YOUNG AND VIBRANT! IF I
CAN'T KEEP HER SATISFIED, THAT
SEXUAL OVERDRIVE OF HERS JUST
MIGHT FORCE HER TO LOOK
ELSEWHERE! AND I DON'T
THINK I COULD HANDLE
THAT!



A man is lying in bed, covered with a red blanket. He is looking towards the right side of the frame with a thoughtful expression. His hands are behind his head. The room is dimly lit, with a dark wooden nightstand and a lamp visible in the background. Two speech bubbles are present: one from an unseen person asking a question, and one from the man in bed responding.

FEELING
ANY **BETTER**,
HONEY?

A **LITTLE**,
BUT I...

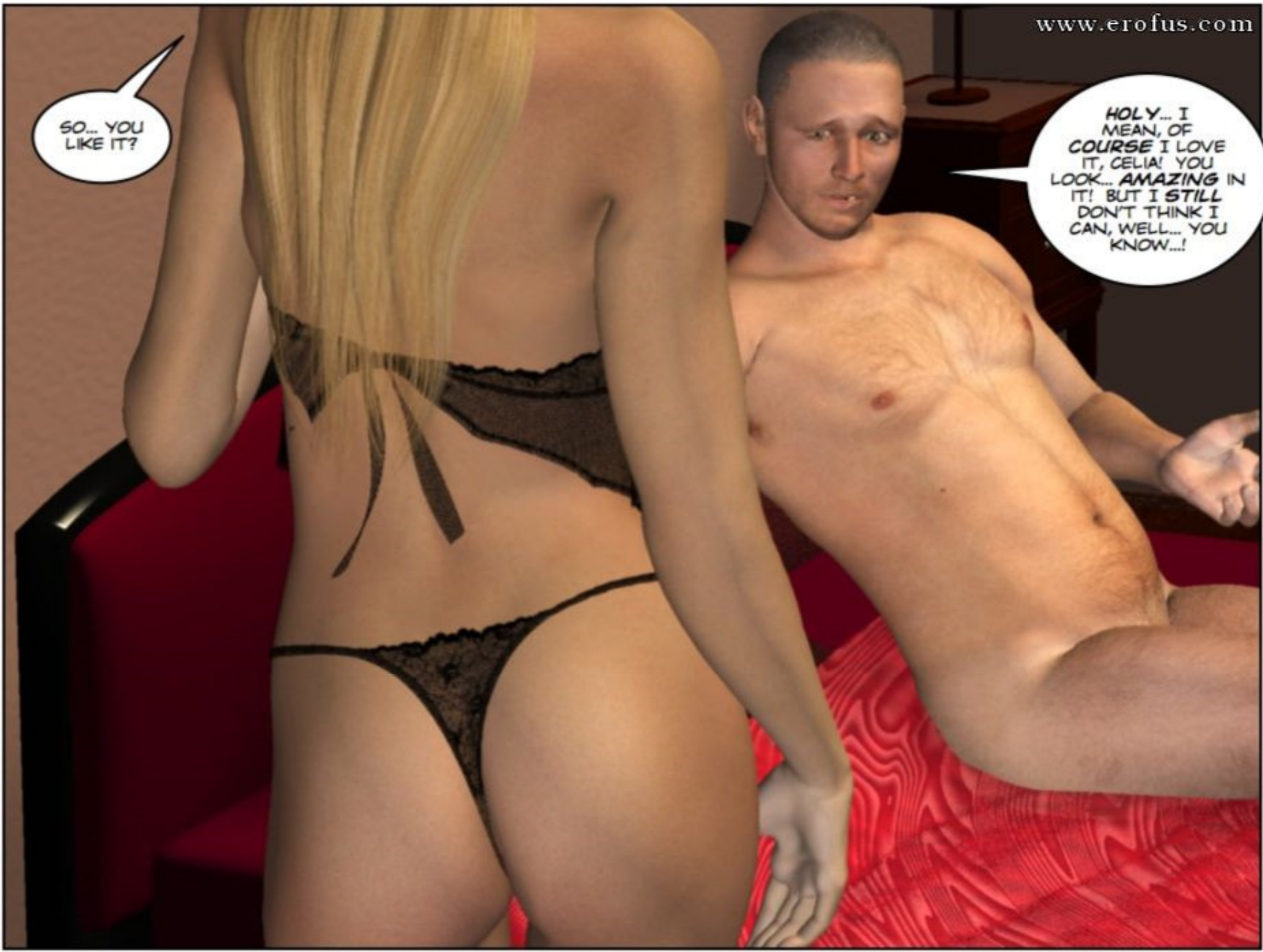



WHOA! WHERE
DID YOU GET
THAT?

OH, IT'S JUST ONE OF
THE THINGS I BOUGHT
YESTERDAY! I PROMISED YOU A
FASHION SHOW LAST NIGHT,
BUT WE GOT A WEE BIT...
DISTRACTED! SO I THOUGHT
I'D GIVE A LITTLE *PREVIEW*
THIS MORNING!

SO... YOU LIKE IT?

HOLY... I MEAN, OF COURSE I LOVE IT, CELIA! YOU LOOK... AMAZING IN IT! BUT I STILL DON'T THINK I CAN, WELL... YOU KNOW...!





OH, DON'T WORRY,
HONEY! I DON'T HAVE
ANY **ULTERIOR**
MOTIVES! I JUST
WANTED TO **MODEL** IT
FOR YOU... MAKE SURE
YOU **APPROVED!**


OH, I
APPROVE,
HONEY! MOST
DEFINITELY!

ARE YOU
SURE? HOW'S
IT LOOK FROM
BEHIND? DOES
IT FIT OKAY?

OH MY GOD,
WOMAN! YOU'RE
KILLING ME!

IT FITS...
WONDERFULLY,
CELIA!






WELL, *THAT'S*
GOOD! THEY DON'T
LET YOU TRY ON
THINGS LIKE *THIS* IN THE
STORE, SO I WASN'T
SURE IT WAS THE RIGHT
SIZE! I *ALMOST* FEEL
LIKE I'M *FALLING*
OUT OF IT!

IT'S A *PERFECT* FIT,
HONEY! *BELIEVE* ME!

YOU KNOW
EXACTLY HOW
WELL IT FITS, YOU
SAUCY MINX!



YOU DON'T
THINK IT'S A
LITTLE TOO..
EXTREME, DO YOU?
FOR SOMEONE LIKE
ME, I MEAN! MAYBE I
SHOULD TAKE IT
BACK!

**DONT YOU
DARE!**



OH MY! LOOK
WHAT **I** FOUND! AND
HERE I THOUGHT YOU
WEREN'T "UP" FOR ANY
MORE **PLAYTIME**
THIS MORNING!

OHhhh! **YOU,**
YOUNG LADY... THE
WAY YOU'VE LEARNED
TO **MANIPULATE** ME
SO EASILY...! IT'S
ALMOST **EVIL!**

WHY,
WHATEVER ARE
YOU TALKING ABOUT,
HONEY? ALL I WANT
TO DO IS PLEASE
YOU, THAT'S ALL!

UH-HUH! JUST
DON'T "PLEASE" ME
INTO A HEART
ATTACK, OKAY! I WANT
TO STICK AROUND AND
ENJOY THE NEW YOU
FOR A LONG, LONG
TIME!



OH, DON'T
WORRY, HONEY!
I'LL MAKE SURE
YOU ENJOY ME AS
MUCH AS POSSIBLE!
STARTING RIGHT
NOW...!






**OH SHIT!
I'VE CREATED A
MONSTER!**

The next morning...

HMMM
, I'VE BEEN LOOKING
THROUGH THESE FILES ALL
MORNING AND ACCORDING TO
EVERYTHING I CAN FIND IN HERE,
THERE'S BEEN ABSOLUTELY **NO**
ADVERSE REACTIONS TO
F-RHO-DT-5 SO FAR!

THE ONLY
MENTION OF INCREASED
SEXUAL ACTIVITY HAS BEEN
ATTRIBUTED TO THE INCREASED
VITALITY AND **NATURAL**
PREDISPOSITION OF THE
SUBJECTS!

SO THEY'RE
IMPLYING MY CELIA'S
ALWAYS BEEN A
NYPHO AT HEART?
THAT **HARDLY** SOUNDS
LIKE THE WOMAN I'VE
KNOWN FOR ALMOST
FORTY YEARS!



IT LOOKS LIKE
THEY WON'T BE
ANALYZING THE RESULTS
OF THIS LAST TEST UNTIL
LATER THIS WEEK, SO I
GUESS I'LL HAVE TO KEEP
CHECKING BACK TO SEE IF
ANY **IRREGULARITIES**
ARE REPORTED!

A man with short hair, wearing a blue and white striped shirt and a blue tie, is sitting at a desk in an office. He is looking at a computer monitor. The monitor has the text "zn-sunny" on it. A large blue sound effect "BUZZZZ!!" is overlaid on the bottom left of the monitor. A thought bubble above the man contains text. The background shows a window with a view of a city at night and a white office chair.

IN THE
MEANTIME, LET'S SEE
IF THEY'RE MAKING
ANYTHING LILKE F-RHO-DT-5
FOR MEN! AT THE VERY
LEAST, **SOMETHING** TO
HELP ME KEEP UP WITH MY
WIFE AND HER NEW
APPETITES!

BUZZZZ!!

EXCUSE ME,
BOB, BUT
THERE'S
SOMEONE
HERE TO SEE
YOU!

ME? NO ONE
EVER COMES TO SEE
ME! **SHIT!** WHAT IF
THEY FOUND OUT WHAT
I'VE DONE AND IT'S
SECURITY!?

WHAT? UMM,
ME? A VISITOR?
WHO... WHO IS IT,
STACY?

SHE DIDN'T GIVE ME HER NAME, BUT I THINK IT'S A SALESPERSON OF SOME KIND! I TRIED TO TELL HER YOU WERE BUSY, BUT SHE'S VERY PERSISTENT! SHE'S HERE IN THE LOBBY!

A SALESPERSON? SHIT! PROBABLY ANOTHER REP FROM THE DAMN TIMESHARE COMPANY WANTING US TO BUY MORE! I'M THIS CLOSE TO SELLING THAT DAMN THING!


THANKS, STACY! I'LL BE RIGHT OUT!

SHE'S RIGHT OVER THERE, BOB!

THANKS, STACY!

I'LL JUST GIVE HER THE QUICK *BRUSH-OFF*... TELL HER WE'RE ALL MAXED OUT! THEN I CAN GET BACK TO MORE *PRESSING* NEEDS!





**WOW! ON
SECOND THOUGHT,
LEGS LIKE THAT
JUST MIGHT GET ME
TO DOUBLE OUR
INVESTMENT
AFTER ALL!**

**HI
THERE!
I'M BOB
VARNEY!
AND YOU
ARE...?**

HI, MR. VARNEY! I'M SO SORRY FOR JUST DROPPING IN UNANNOUNCED LIKE THIS, BUT I WASN'T SURE YOU'D SEE ME IF I CALLED FIRST!

HOLY CRAP...!

MY NAME IS
ANNIE MCCLURE
AND I'M, WELL... THIS
IS **SO EMBARRASSING...**
I'M **JOB HUNTING**
AND WAS HOPING
YOU COULD HELP
ME OUT!

ME?
WH... WHY
ME?





WELL, YOUR WIFE IS A GOOD FRIEND OF MY MOTHER'S AND SHE RECOMMENDED, NO... **INSISTED** I COME DOWN AND SEE YOU!

SHE SAID MAYBE YOU COULD GIVE ME SOME **POINTERS**, OR **SOMETHING** LIKE THAT!

WELL... I GUESS I
COULD PUT IN A
GOOD WORD FOR YOU
IN HUMAN RESOURCES!
WHY DON'T YOU COME
WITH ME AND I'LL
SHOW YOU THE
WAY!



OH, THANK
YOU, MR. VARNEY!
YOU HAVE NO IDEA
HOW MUCH THIS
MEANS TO ME!




A moment later,
in a locked
storage room...

CELIA! WHAT
THE **DEVIL** ARE
YOU DOING HERE?
DRESSED LIKE **THIS?**
AND WHAT DID YOU
DO TO YOUR
HAIR?


I WAS OUT
SHOPPING AND
DECIDED I
NEEDED A NEW
HAIRDO TO GO
WITH MY NEW
LOOK! **LIKE**
IT?



A man with a shaved head, wearing a blue and white vertically striped long-sleeved shirt and khaki pants, is seen from the back. He has his right hand on his head and his left hand gesturing towards a woman. The woman has voluminous, curly blonde hair and is wearing a black long-sleeved top and a white, form-fitting, knee-length skirt. She is looking back at the man with a slight smile. The background is a plain grey wall with a dark brown door on the right side.

LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE ON YOU, IT LOOKS GREAT, HONEY! BUT THAT DOESN'T EXPLAIN WHAT YOU'RE DOING HERE! AND WHAT WAS ALL THAT BIT ABOUT "ANNIE MCCLURE" AND LOOKING FOR A JOB?

I WAS IN THE AREA AND JUST THOUGHT WE COULD GRAB A QUICK BITE FOR LUNCH!



I COULDN'T
VERY WELL TELL
THEM WHO I **REALLY**
WAS WITHOUT RAISING A
LOT OF UNWANTED
QUESTIONS, SO I CAME
UP WITH THAT LITTLE
STORY AND USED MY
MAIDEN NAME... CELIA
ANNE MCCLURE!
WHAT, YOU DIDN'T
LIKE IT?

SIGH! AS LONG
AS IT WORKS AND NO
ONE GETS **SUSPICIOUS!**
BUT YOU **CAN'T** PULL
SURPRISES LIKE THIS
ANYMORE! IT'S TOO
RISKY!

I JUST
WANTED TO HAVE
LUNCH WITH MY
HUSBAND! IS
THAT SO BAD?

OF COURSE
NOT! BUT YOU
KNOW HOW BUSY I
AM! I NEVER HAVE
TIME TO GO OUT TO
LUNCH! IN FACT, I
REALLY HAVE TO
GET BACK TO
WORK!



WELL, IF WE CAN'T DO LUNCH, WE'LL JUST HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE!


ARE YOU CRAZY? IN HERE? BUT I HAVE A.. A CONFERENCE CALL IN A FEW MINUTES!






THAT'S WHY
THEY'RE CALLED
QUICKIES, HONEY!
AND THAT'S ALSO
WHY I "FORGOT" TO
WEAR PANTIES
TODAY! **SEE?**

OH MY
GOD, CELIA!
YOU REALLY...?
I MEAN, WHAT
POSSESSED
YOU?



THERE WAS
JUST **NO WAY**
I COULD WAIT
UNTIL YOU GOT
HOME TONIGHT!
I **NEEDED** MY
HUSBAND... AND
I NEEDED HIM
NOW!

***SIGH!* YOU
KNOW THERE'S
JUST NO
POSSIBLE WAY I
CAN SAY NO TO
YOU, DON'T
YOU?**



THAT'S
WHAT I WAS
COUNTING
ON, LOVE!

A few minutes later...

THANK
YOU AGAIN
FOR YOUR
HELP, MR.
VARNEY! YOU
HAVE NO IDEA
HOW MUCH I
APPRECIATE
IT!

UH-HUH!
GLAD TO
HELP, MISS...
UH, MISS...!



MCCLURE!
ANNIE MCCLURE!
AND PLEASE TELL
YOUR *WIFE* HELLO
FOR ME, AND THANK
HER FOR *LOANING*
YOU TO ME ON
SHORT NOTICE!

UM... YES, I'LL,
UH... I'LL DO THAT!
GOODBYE, UHHH...
ANNIE!



OOOOOO!
I'M GONNA BE
SORE FOR A
WEEK!



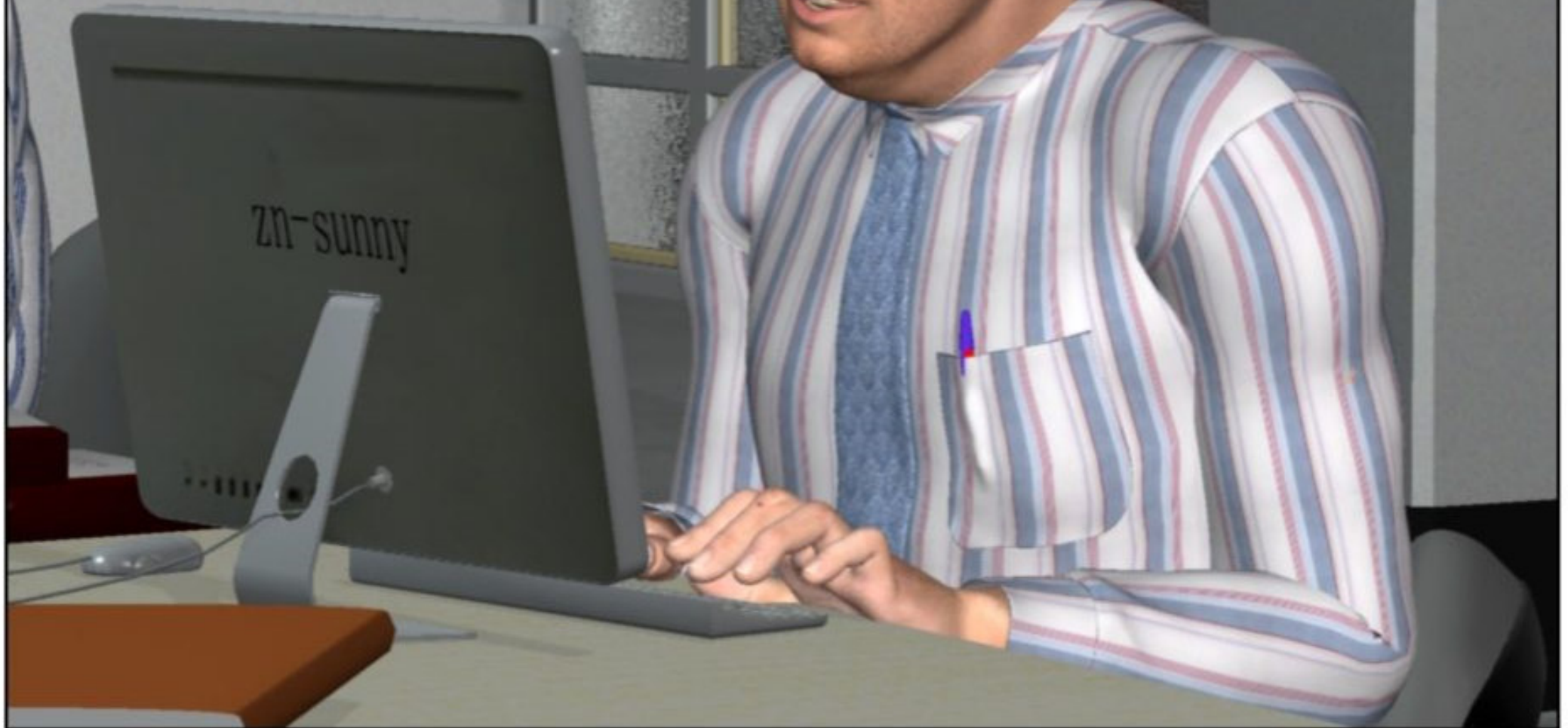
YOU
OKAY, BOB?
YOU LOOK
BEAT!

JUST
TIRED, LOGAN!
VERY, VERY
TIRED!

A short
while
later...

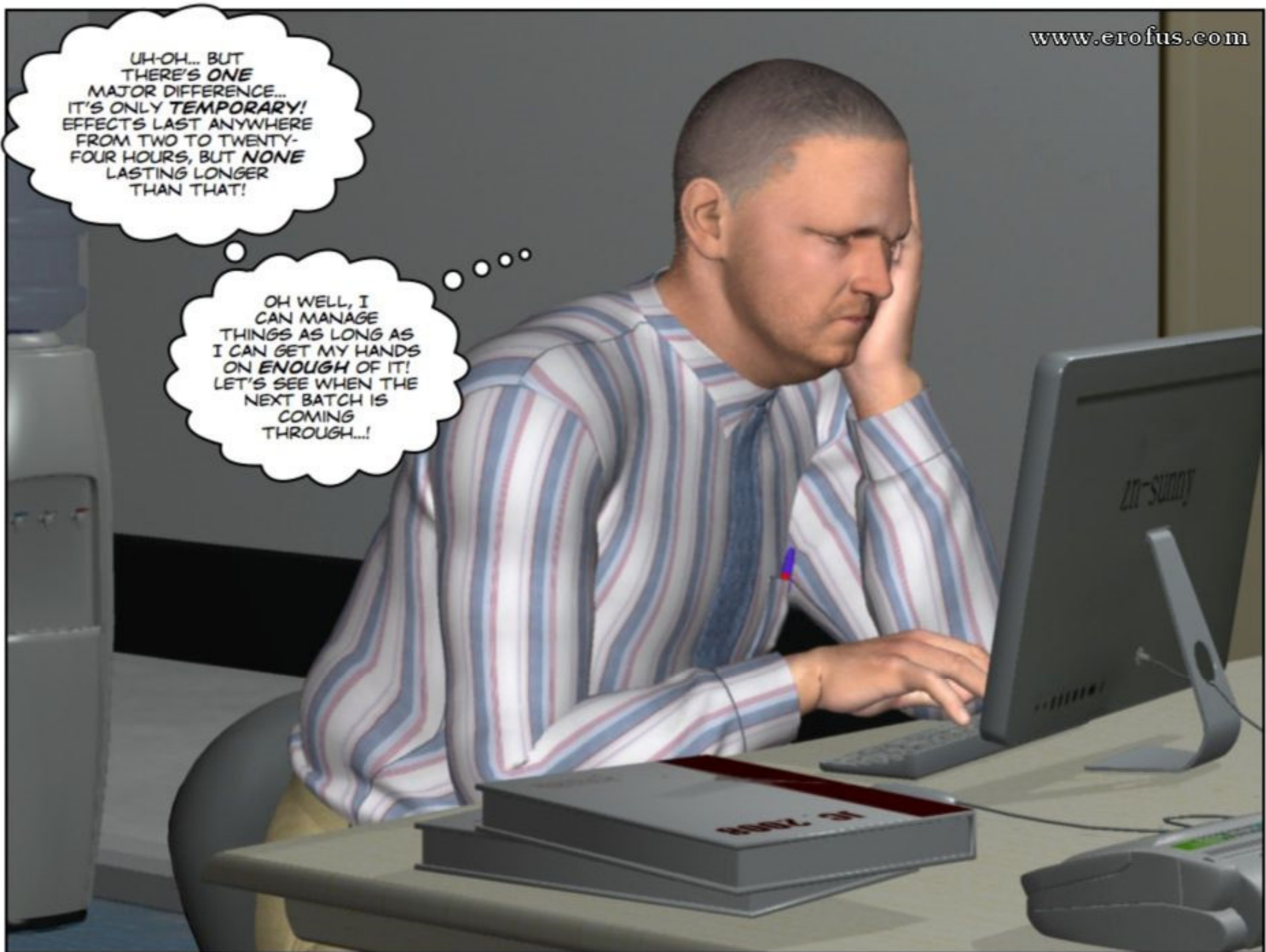
**I
FOUND IT!**
THE COMPANY IS
DEVELOPING A
MALE VERSION OF
THE F-RHO-DT-5
FORMULA! AND
THEY'RE CALLING
IT **ADNS-12!**

LET'S SEE...
RESTORES
VITALITY,
MASCULINITY AND
VIRILITY... **GOOD!** IN
SOME CASES, **YOUTHFUL
APPEARANCE** IS
NOTICEABLE...
PERFECT!



UH-OH... BUT THERE'S **ONE** MAJOR DIFFERENCE... IT'S ONLY **TEMPORARY!** EFFECTS LAST ANYWHERE FROM TWO TO TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, BUT **NONE** LASTING LONGER THAN THAT!

OH WELL, I CAN MANAGE THINGS AS LONG AS I CAN GET MY HANDS ON **ENOUGH** OF IT! LET'S SEE WHEN THE NEXT BATCH IS COMING THROUGH...!



HOLY CRAP!
MY TIMING
COULDN'T BE
BETTER! THEY'RE
RUNNING TESTS
TOMORROW AND A
BATCH IS BEING SENT
OUT **THIS**
AFTERNOON!

AND I KNOW
JUST HOW TO
HANDLE THAT!

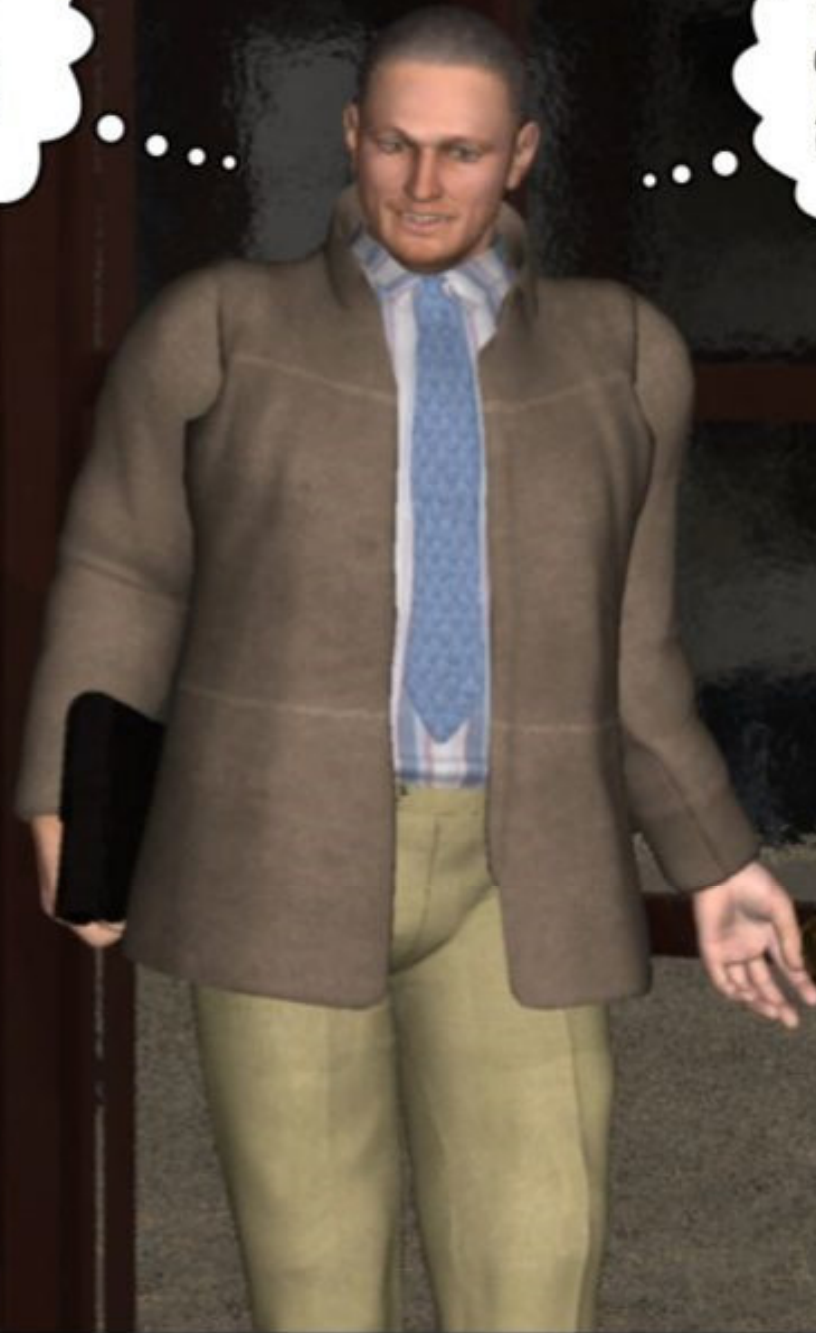
zn-sunny



Later that evening at home...

THIS IS ALMOST GETTING TOO EASY! "SOMEONE" COULD MAKE A HELLUVA LOT OF MONEY SELLING THESE FORMULAS IF THEY WERE SO INCLINED!

NOT SOMETHING I'D BE THINKING OF DOING... NOW, AT LEAST! BUT IT'S ALWAYS NICE TO HAVE A BACK-UP PLAN!



A 3D-rendered man with a short haircut, wearing a blue and white vertically striped long-sleeved shirt and light-colored trousers, stands in a doorway. He is looking into a room with a textured, reddish-brown wall. His right hand is raised to his forehead. A speech bubble points to him from the right. Another speech bubble points to the room from the right.


CELIA?
HONEY... ARE
YOU HOME?

I'M IN THE
TUB, HONEY!

CARE TO
JOIN ME?

TEMPTING,
BUT I HAVE A
COUPLE OF THINGS
TO TAKE CARE OF!
**SOME THINGS I
THINK YOU'LL
ENJOY!**



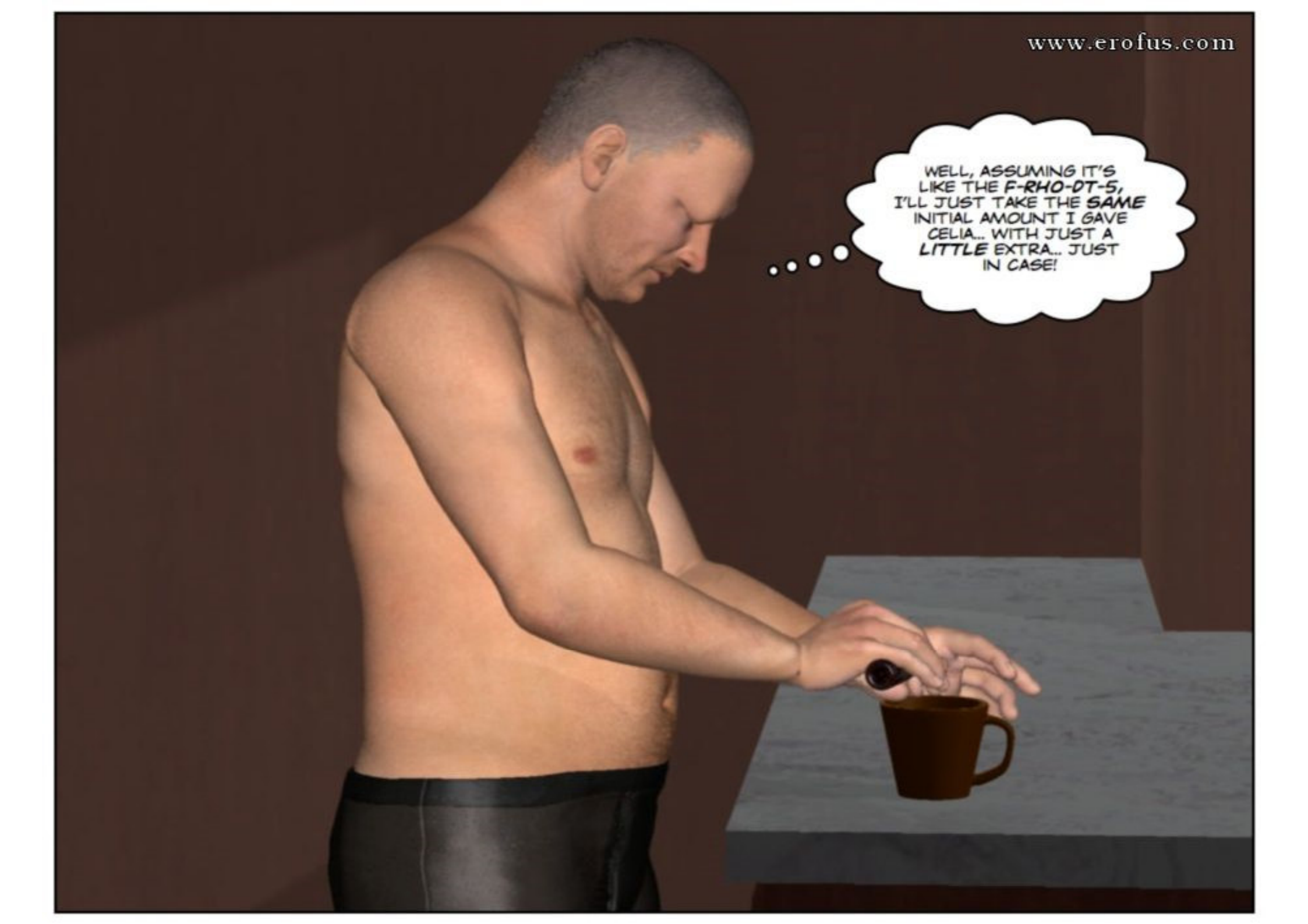


**OOOOO!
SOUNDS
MYSTERIOUS!
I'LL BE OUT IN A
FEW MINUTES
THEN!**

**TAKE YOUR
TIME, HONEY!
I'LL BE WAITING
IN THE LIVING
ROOM!**



SO... HOW MUCH TO TAKE? IF I TAKE TOO MUCH, CELIA MAY NOT RECOGNIZE ME AND FREAK OUT! IT COULD ALSO BE WASTEFUL AND I NEED TO MAKE THIS STUFF LAST!

A 3D rendered image of a shirtless man with a short haircut, wearing black pants, standing at a table. He is pouring coffee from a dark brown pitcher into a matching mug. A thought bubble is positioned above his head, containing text. The background is a dark brown wall.

WELL, ASSUMING IT'S
LIKE THE *F-RHO-DT-5*,
I'LL JUST TAKE THE *SAME*
INITIAL AMOUNT I GAVE
CELIA... WITH JUST A
LITTLE EXTRA... JUST
IN CASE!



BOTTOMS
UP!

**HMPH! NOT
MUCH TASTE TO
IT! AND DON'T FEEL
ANYTHING YET! BUT
THE OTHER FORMULA
DID TAKE A MINUTE
OR TWO BEFORE
CELIA...**



WHOA! SO DIZZY
ALL OF A SUDDEN!
THIS MUST BE IT!
LET'S HOPE SO...!





BOB? HONEY?
I HAVE A LITTLE
SURPRISE OF MY
OWN, TOO! WHERE
ARE YOU?

RIGHT
OVER
HERE!





***GASP!*
BOB?
IS THAT
REALLY
YOU?**

**SURPRISE,
BABY!**

**OH MY
LORD!
LOOK AT
YOU!**






YOU'RE
SO MUCH
YOUNGER...
STRONGER...
AND...



***GASP!*
AND SO
MUCH
MORE!!**



YOU DESERVE
SOMEONE WHO
COULD KEEP YOU
HAPPY AND...
FULFILLED! SO I
WENT AND TRACKED
DOWN SOME **MORE**
OF THAT FORMULA
FOR MYSELF! SO...
YOU LIKE?

OH,
HONEY!
YOU DIDN'T
HAVE TO DO
THIS! BUT...
YEAH! I LIKE!
I LIKE A
LOT!



THEN WHY
DON'T WE SEE
IF I CAN WEAR
YOU OUT FOR A
CHANGE,
HMMM?

MMMM...
I'D LOVE FOR
YOU TO TRY,
MISTER!

And for the next few hours...



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He does just that!





OH MY LORD! I
THINK... I THINK YOU
WIN, HONEY! I'M
EXHAUSTED!

WE BOTH
WIN, BABE!
TRUST ME!

But as they both
finally fall asleep...



