



A Tangled Web

Chapter Seven

by CBlack
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Monday morning arrives...

ROBIN
HONEY, CAN
YOU COME IN
FOR A
MINUTE?


I'LL BE RIGHT
THERE, MR.
GREELEY.





WELL, I
TRY TO BE
PROMPT, MR.
GREELEY!







THAT'S **NOT**
WHAT I MEAN! THE
OUTFIT! IT'S NOT
EXACTLY LIKE THE
ONES WE TALKED ABOUT,
BUT THE SKIRT'S A
DEFINITE IMPROVEMENT!
THOSE **GAMS** OF YOURS
WILL IMPRESS **ANYONE**
WHO COMES TO SEE
ME! I **GUARANTEE**
IT!

OH, WELL I'M
GLAD YOU LIKE IT,
BUT I BOUGHT IT
MOSTLY BECAUSE THAT
LONGER SKIRT WAS
UNCOMFORTABLE
AND DIFFICULT TO
MOVE IN!



A 3D-rendered woman with long, wavy red hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a bright blue, sleeveless, button-down dress with a V-neckline. She has a confident, slightly smug expression and is gesturing with her right hand, palm up, as if making a point. To her left, the back of a man's head and shoulder is visible; he is wearing a light grey suit jacket. A speech bubble originates from the man, containing the text. The background consists of a gold-colored wall with a wood-paneled baseboard.

SO, WHAT CAN I
DO FOR YOU, MR.
GREELEY? I ASSUME
YOU CALLED ME IN FOR
SOMETHING *BESIDES*
A WARDROBE
DISCUSSION!



UM, YEAH! I NEED YOU TO CLEAR MY SCHEDULE THIS AFTERNOON! SOMETHING **IMPORTANT** CAME UP AND I'LL BE OUT OF MY OFFICE THE REST OF THE DAY!

YES, I KNOW! **I** TOOK THE CALL FROM R&D AND ASSUMED AS MUCH! I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF RESCHEDULING **ALL** YOUR AFTERNOON APPOINTMENTS!


WOW...
THANKS,
ROBIN! UMM, I
GUESS THAT'LL
BE ALL FOR
NOW!

OKAY, MR.
GREELEY!

OH, AND
ROBIN...?

YES, MR.
GREELEY?

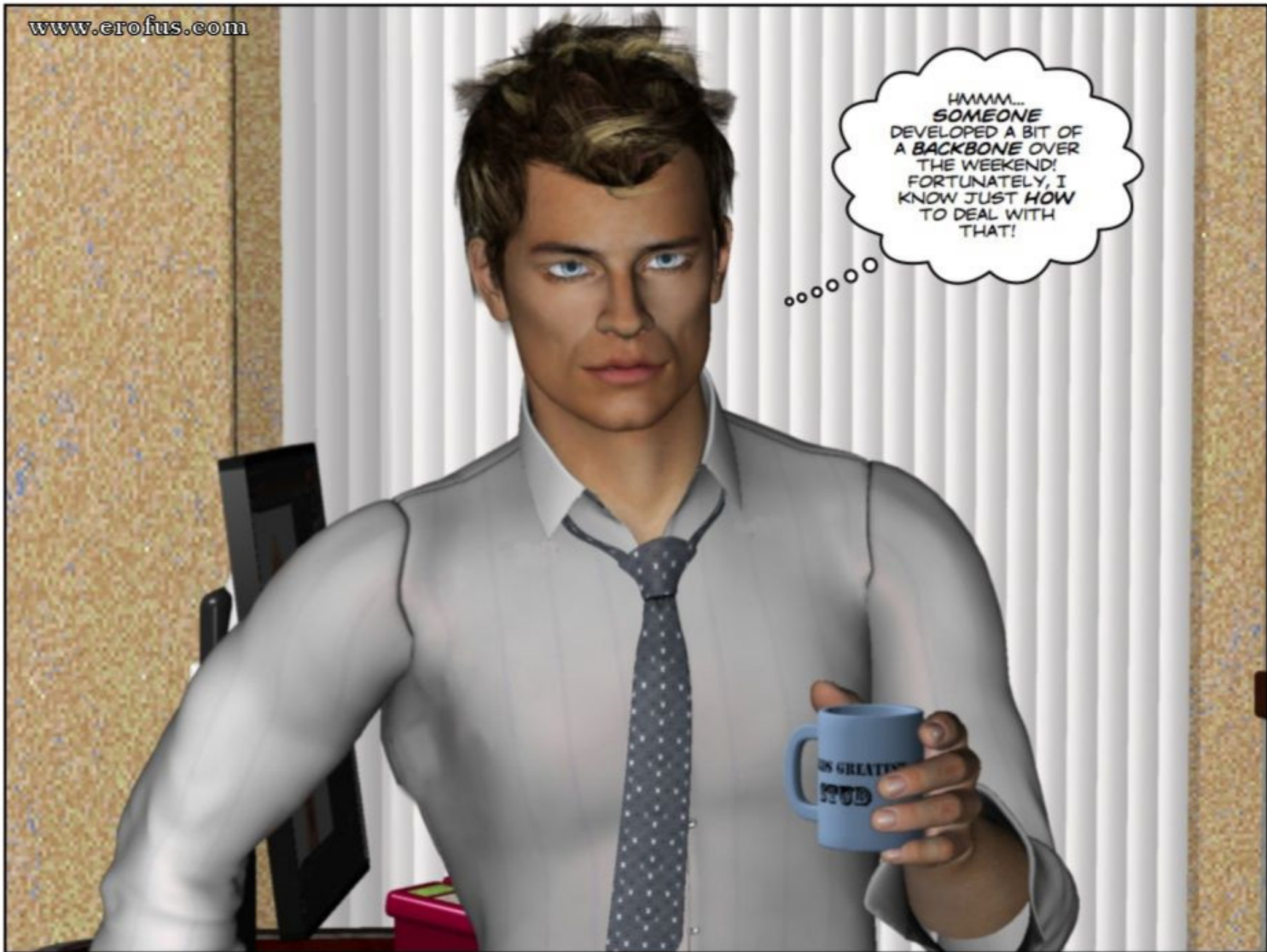




KEEP UP THE
GOOD WORK AND
YOU'LL BE CALLIN'
ME SIMON IN NO
TIME!!

DARE TO
DREAM, MR.
GREELEY... DARE
TO DREAM!

HMMM...
SOMEONE
DEVELOPED A BIT OF
A **BACKBONE** OVER
THE WEEKEND!
FORTUNATELY, I
KNOW JUST **HOW**
TO DEAL WITH
THAT!



A woman with red hair, wearing a blue sleeveless top and a white skirt, is sitting in a green office chair. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. A thought bubble above her head contains text. In the background, there is a desk with a computer monitor and a telephone. The wall is wood-paneled.

AMAZING
WHAT A LITTLE
EXTRA **LEG** WILL DO TO
IMPROVE YOUR **BOSS'S**
ATTITUDE! A LITTLE
MORE **PRACTICE** AND I
SHOULD HAVE HIM
WRAPPED AROUND
MY **FINGER!**

Right about that same time, in David Mitchell's office...

I'M *GLAD* YOU THINK THAT WAY, STEVEN! SHE IS A *REMARKABLE* YOUNG LADY! IN FACT, I HAVE A MEETING WITH HER SHORTLY AND I'LL PASS THE NEWS ALONG! TALK TO YOU SOON!


WHICH
SHOULD GIVE
ME **JUST** ENOUGH
TIME TO TAKE MY
ADNS! I'M SURE
SHE'D MUCH RATHER
SEE **YOUNG DAVID**
FOR OUR
"MEETING!"

DAVID...?





CELIA!
YOU'RE EARLY!
I THOUGHT...!



NO, IT'S JUST
ME, DAVID! ANNIE...
OR CELIA... JUST
CALLED AND SAID
SHE'S RUNNING A
LITTLE LATE!

OH, STACY!
UMMMM... I CAN
EXPLAIN...!

OF COURSE YOU CAN, DAVID! STARTING WITH WHY YOUR NEW MYSTERY GIRLFRIEND'S REAL NAME JUST HAPPENS TO BE THE SAME AS THE WIFE OF THE GUY YOU JUST SHIPPED OFF TO SINGAPORE!

IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK, STACY! BELIEVE ME!




A woman with short, wavy brown hair and light-colored eyes is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. She is wearing a purple, ribbed, short-sleeved dress with a V-neckline and a yellow top underneath. Her right hand is on her hip, and she has bright pink nail polish. The man is wearing a dark blue suit jacket. The background is a grey wall with a window frame.

THEN
ENLIGHTEN ME,
DAVID! TELL ME
WHAT THE **HELL'S**
GOING ON!

After a long, painful explanation...

... AND NOW
YOU KNOW
EVERYTHING!

OH MY GOD, DAVID!
HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?
I MEAN, IT'S ONE THING
FOR BOB VARNEY TO
SNEAK HIS WIFE SOME OF
THE F-RHO-DT, BUT SINCE
WHEN DID WE HAVE THE
CAPABILITY TO TURN A
"BOB" INTO A
"ROBIN"?

A comic book panel featuring two characters. On the left, a man with long, wavy grey hair, wearing a dark blue suit, white shirt, and patterned tie, stands with his hands clasped. On the right, a woman with short reddish-brown hair, wearing a purple pinstriped suit with a yellow top underneath, stands with her hands on her hips. The background shows an indoor setting with a window and some foliage.


**WE DON'T
KNOW! AS FAR
AS WE CAN
DETERMINE, IT WAS A
FREAK REACTION TO
THE LATEST STRAIN OF
F-RHO-DT! THEY HAVEN'T
BEEN ABLE TO
REPRODUCE THE
EFFECTS IN THE LAB
SO THEY REALLY
HAVE NO WAY OF
REVERSING
IT!**

**AND
YOU'VE TOLD
BOTH CELIA
AND ROBIN
ALL THIS?**

I'VE TOLD CELIA AS MUCH, BUT WHAT SHE'S TOLD ROBIN, WELL... THAT'S BETWEEN THE TWO OF THEM!

ONE THING I KNOW SHE **HASN'T** TOLD ROBIN IS HOW CLOSE YOU TWO HAVE BECOME! I'VE KNOWN YOU A **LONG TIME**, DAVID, AND ONE THING I'VE **NEVER** KNOWN YOU TO BE IS A **HOMEWRECKER!**



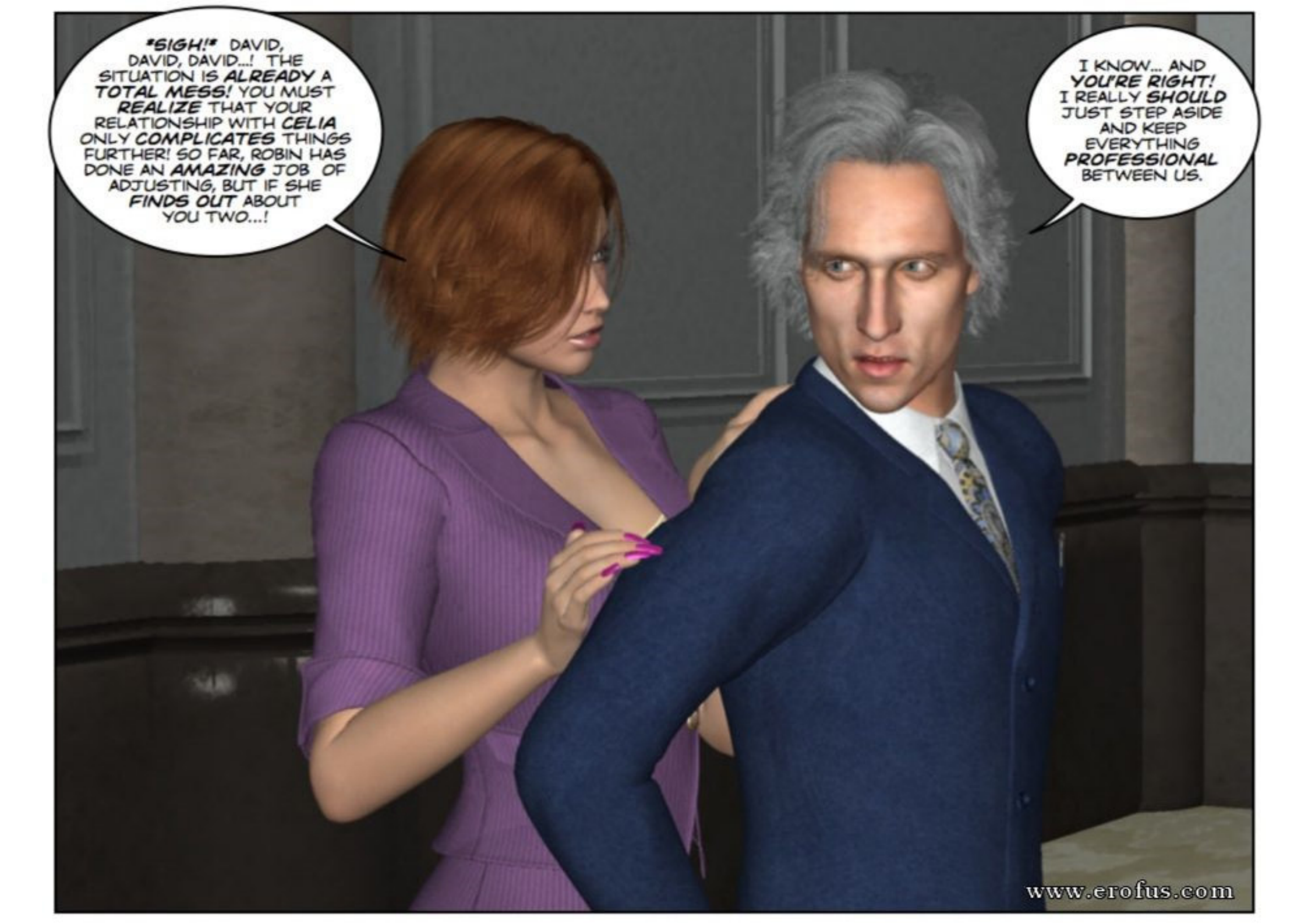


IT TURNS
OUT I LIKE
ROBIN, AND EVEN
CELIA... A LOT! SO
TELL ME, DAVID...
WHAT ARE YOU
UP TO?

I DIDN'T
PLAN ANY OF
THIS, STACY...
I SWEAR!

WHEN I FIRST
SAW CELIA... YOUNG
CELIA, I WAS
IMMEDIATELY SMITTEN!
I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF...
EVEN AFTER I FOUND OUT
WHO SHE REALLY WAS! WE
JUST NATURALLY GREW
CLOSER AS WE WORKED
TOGETHER TO HELP
ROBIN!





SIGH! DAVID,
DAVID, DAVID...! THE
SITUATION IS **ALREADY** A
TOTAL MESS! YOU MUST
REALIZE THAT YOUR
RELATIONSHIP WITH **CELIA**
ONLY **COMPLICATES** THINGS
FURTHER! SO FAR, ROBIN HAS
DONE AN **AMAZING** JOB OF
ADJUSTING, BUT IF SHE
FINDS OUT ABOUT
YOU TWO...!

I KNOW... AND
YOU'RE RIGHT!
I REALLY **SHOULD**
JUST STEP ASIDE
AND KEEP
EVERYTHING
PROFESSIONAL
BETWEEN US.

AND I'LL
TELL HER
THAT AS
SOON AS
SHE GETS
HERE!

TELL ME
WHAT?




AND
THAT'S MY
CUE TO LEAVE!
TALK TO YOU
LATER...
CELIA!



**CELIA? SHE
CALLED ME CELIA!
DAVID, WHAT'S
GOING ON?**

***SIGH* I'M AFRAID
STACY KNOWS
EVERYTHING! SHE HAD
MADE SOME ASSUMPTIONS
ABOUT US THAT I NEEDED TO
CLARIFY, AND THE ONLY WAY
I COULD DO THAT WAS BY
TELLING HER THE
TRUTH!**



YOU MEAN SHE KNOWS WHO **I** REALLY AM... AND **ROBIN**? MY GOD, DAVID... ISN'T THAT TAKING AN AWFUL **RISK**?

I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT **STACY**! SHE'S BETTER AT KEEPING **SECRETS** THAN ANYONE **ELSE** AROUND HERE, TRUST ME!



THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE THAT CONCERNS ME, HOWEVER!

WHAT IS IT, DAVID?

OUR... RELATIONSHIP, FOR LACK OF A BETTER WORD! I'VE BEEN GIVING IT SOME SERIOUS THOUGHT!



SO HAVE
I, DAVID!
AND I...!

PLEASE LET
ME GO FIRST,
CELIA, YOU HAVE
BEEN THROUGH
BOTH A **PHYSICAL**
AND **EMOTIONAL**
ROLLER COASTER
THIS PAST WEEK
AND A HALF!


WHICH I
COULDN'T HAVE
SURVIVED
WITHOUT YOU,
DAVID!

MAYBE... BUT, I
FEEL I MAY HAVE
TAKEN **ADVANTAGE**
OF YOU DURING THIS
TUMULTUOUS TIME...
MADE YOU MORE
DEPENDENT ON ME
THAN WAS WARRANTED!
THE OTHER DAY, FOR
INSTANCE, WHEN I
TOOK THE **ADNS**
HERE AND WE...!



AND WE HAD THE MOST AMAZING AND FULFILLING AFTERNOON I'VE EVER EXPERIENCED! YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW MUCH I NEEDED THAT AFTERNOON, DAVID, AND I HOPE WE CAN DO IT AGAIN SOON, PREFERABLY WITHOUT THE ADNS!

YOU DO? EVEN WITHOUT THE...!



LET'S GET
SOMETHING **STRAIGHT**,
DAVID! WE **DO** HAVE A
RELATIONSHIP... ONE THAT I
HOPE WE **CONTINUE** TO
DEVELOP AND **NURTURE!** THE
SEX WE HAD WAS...
INDESCRIBABLE, BUT THAT'S
NOT THE REASON I'M
DRAWN TO YOU!

YOU'VE
SHOWN ME THAT
YOU'RE A **STRONG**,
CARING AND
COMPASSIONATE
MAN! WHAT WOMAN IN
HER RIGHT MIND
WOULDN'T BE
ATTRACTED TO
YOU?

AND AS FOR TAKING
ADVANTAGE OF ME...
I'M **NOT** THE NAIVE YOUNG
GIRL I **APPEAR** TO BE, DAVID...
REMEMBER? I'VE BEEN
AROUND A LONG TIME,
LONGER THAN YOU
ACTUALLY, AND AM NOT
EASILY FOOLED!

IN FACT **STACY**
WAS CONCERNED
THAT **I** WAS TRYING
TO TAKE **ADVANTAGE** OF
YOU! OF COURSE, UNTIL
NOW, SHE PROBABLY
THOUGHT I WAS SOME
YOUNG VIXEN AFTER
YOUR MONEY WHEN IN
REALITY I'M JUST ONE
HOT COUGAR WHO
WANTS YOU FOR
EVERYTHING **BUT**
YOUR MONEY!

BUT WHAT
ABOUT YOUR
RELATIONSHIP
WITH YOUR...
WITH **ROBIN?**

MY RELATIONSHIP
WITH ROBIN IS JUST
THAT... MY RELATIONSHIP!
THE ONLY THING I ASK OF YOU
REGARDING ROBIN RIGHT NOW IS
TO KEEP WHAT YOU AND I HAVE
A **SECRET** FROM HER... AT
LEAST UNTIL I THINK SHE'S
READY TO HEAR IT FROM
ME AND ME ALONE!

OF COURSE!
AND, AS A MATTER
OF FACT, I THINK I
HAVE A WAY WE CAN
"NURTURE" OUR
RELATIONSHIP
WITHOUT **ANY**
DANGER OF ROBIN
FINDING OUT!



REALLY?
AND HOW,
PRAY TELL?

HOW WOULD
YOU LIKE TO
SPEND A FEW
DAYS IN NEW
YORK CITY?



NEW YORK? IT'S A
LOVELY IDEA DAVID, BUT
THERE'S NO WAY I CAN
JUSTIFY LEAVING ROBIN
RIGHT NOW TO GO OFF TO
NEW YORK FOR A FEW
DAYS!

THERE IS IF
IT'S **BUSINESS!** I
JUST GOT OFF THE
PHONE WITH STEVEN
CHAMBERS, THE **BOARD
PRESIDENT**, WHO HAS
JUST SET UP A SERIES
OF MEETINGS WITH
SOME HIGH-STAKES
INVESTORS, AND HE
WANTS YOU
THERE!



ME? WHY ME
FOR GOODNESS
SAKES?


DON'T BE SO
MODEST, CELIA!
YOU'RE INTELLIGENT,
GRACEFUL, AND
UNCOMMONLY
BEAUTIFUL... THE EPITOME
OF EVERYTHING OUR
PRODUCTS STRIVE FOR! HE
STRONGLY FEELS THAT
YOU CAN WIN OVER THE
INVESTORS THE WAY
YOU WOWED THE
BOARD!



A FEW DAYS
IN NEW YORK,
HMM? I DON'T
SUPPOSE YOU'LL BE
ANYWHERE IN THE
VICINITY, WILL
YOU?

HOW ABOUT
THE SUITE
RIGHT NEXT
DOOR? I MEAN,
WHAT'S AN
INVESTOR'S MEETING
WITHOUT THE CEO?
BESIDES, I WOULDN'T
WANT YOU TO GET
LOST IN THE
CITY!





HMMM... I
DON'T THINK
WE'LL BE GETTING
OUT AND SEEING
MUCH OF THE
CITY!

I TAKE IT
THAT'S A
"YES!"

OH, IT'S A
DEFINITE
"YES"... AND A
HALF!



A while later...

OF COURSE
DAVID... I
UNDERSTAND! I'LL
MAKE THE
RESERVATIONS
RIGHT AWAY!



HI STACY!
CAN WE
TALK?

SURE, BUT JUST
WHO AM I TALKING
TO... ANNIE MCCLURE
OR CELIA VARNEY?

WELL, SINCE MY
MIDDLE NAME IS
ANNIE AND MY MAIDEN
NAME IS MCCLURE, IT
REALLY DOESN'T
MATTER! WHAT REALLY
MATTERS IS ROBIN!
THAT'S WHAT I WANT
TO TALK TO YOU
ABOUT!

SINCE DAVID
TOLD YOU
EVERYTHING
ABOUT OUR
"SITUATION", I
FIGURED YOU AND I
NEEDED TO HAVE
A CHAT!





I AGREE! JUST
HOW MUCH DOES
ROBIN KNOW? WHAT
ARE YOU PLANNING TO
TELL HER?

WELL, I'VE
WARNED HER THAT
IT'S A DEFINITE
POSSIBILITY SHE MAY
NEVER BE A MAN AGAIN!
THAT'S WHY I'M TRYING
EVERYTHING I CAN TO
HELP HER ADJUST AND
EVEN ADAPT, IF
POSSIBLE!

FROM WHAT I'VE **SEEN**, I THINK SHE'S **ADAPTING** PRETTY DARN WELL! BUT ISN'T SHE **SUSPICIOUS** ABOUT ALL THE TIME YOU'RE SPENDING WITH **DAVID**?

I'VE TRIED MY **BEST** TO CONVINCHE HER THAT IT'S ALL **BUSINESS** BETWEEN ME AND DAVID... WHICH IS **SOMEWHAT TRUE!** AND SO FAR, SHE SEEMS TO **ACCEPT** THAT!






UH-HUH! AND
WHEN **EXACTLY**
ARE YOU PLANNING ON
TELLING HER THE
TRUTH ABOUT YOUR
FEELINGS FOR DAVID?
HOW DO YOU THINK
SHE'LL TAKE
THAT?

I'M SURE
THIS IS JUST A
FLING FOR DAVID!
HE'LL LIKELY TIRE OF
ME IN A WEEK OR
TWO, SO THERE'S NO
NEED TO TELL ROBIN
ANYTHING! THE
PROBLEM WILL GO
AWAY ON ITS OWN...
REGARDLESS OF
ANY FEELINGS I
MAY HAVE!

I'M NOT SO SURE,
GIRLFRIEND! I'VE SEEN THE
LOOK ON DAVID'S FACE WHEN
HE TALKS ABOUT YOU AND IT'S
NOT A "FLING" KIND OF LOOK!
HE'S GOT IT AS BAD FOR YOU
AS YOU DO FOR HIM!

THE FUNNY
THING IS, NOW THAT
I KNOW ALL ABOUT
YOU, I CAN SEE WHY HE
FEELS THAT WAY AND
WHY YOU TWO COULD
BE SO GOOD
TOGETHER!





IN OTHER WORDS, I
APPROVE OF YOU TWO
CRAZY KIDS AND HOPE
THINGS WORK OUT! I WON'T
SAY A WORD TO ROBIN
UNTIL YOU'RE READY TO
TELL HER!

I... I DON'T
KNOW WHAT TO
SAY, STACY! I
REALLY DIDN'T
EXPECT THIS FROM
YOU AT ALL!

WELL, I'M
JUST AN OLD
ROMANTIC AT
HEART AND WANT
TO SEE DAVID
HAPPY!

THANK
YOU, STACY!
YOU HAVE NO
IDEA HOW MUCH
THAT MEANS
TO ME!


AND, IF IT'S OKAY
WITH YOU, I'D
RATHER ROBIN
DOESN'T FIND OUT
THAT YOU KNOW OUR
REAL IDENTITIES! ONE
OF HER BIGGEST FEARS
IS THAT SOMEONE
WILL FIND OUT WHO
SHE REALLY IS!

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UNDERSTAND!
SO HOW **EXACTLY**
ARE YOU GOING TO
EXPLAIN YOUR
SUDDEN TRIP TO
NEW YORK? YOU'RE
LEAVING **THIS**
AFTERNOON,
AFTER ALL!

I'LL JUST
HAVE TO KEEP
PLAYING UP THE
BUSINESS ANGLE
AND HOPE SHE
DOESN'T **DWELL** ON
IT TOO MUCH! I'M
OFF TO SEE HER
RIGHT NOW!






WELL, *MAEVE*
AND I WILL TRY
AND KEEP HER MIND
ON *OTHER* THINGS
WHILE YOU'RE GONE!
HAVE FUN IN NEW
YORK!


THANKS,
STACY! I
WILL!

That afternoon,
shortly after 5 PM...

A 3D-rendered scene of a bar. On the left, a woman in a black tank top and dark pants stands with her back to the camera. In the center, a woman with red hair in a pink top and blue jeans stands with her hands on her hips. To her right, a woman in a purple dress sits on a blue bar stool, holding a drink and gesturing with her hand. Behind the bar, a male bartender in a dark shirt is visible. The bar has a wooden counter and shelves with various bottles. The background is a grey stone wall.

SO... NOTICED YOU
AND ANNIE HAVING A
KIND OF *INTENSE*
CONVERSATION TODAY! I
THOUGHT YOU WERE
OKAY ABOUT HER
RELATIONSHIP WITH
THE BOSS!

I AM! ACTUALLY,
TO TELL THE TRUTH,
WE WERE HAVING A
CONVERSATION
ABOUT *ROBIN*!



ROBIN? I THOUGHT THINGS WERE GOING WELL ON THAT FRONT! WE HAD A **BLAST** ON FRIDAY NIGHT ONCE SHE CAME OUT OF HER SHELL! IS THERE A **PROBLEM?**

***SIGH!* ROBIN'S SELF-ESTEEM IS STILL ROCK-BOTTOM AFTER BEING DEMOTED FROM DATA ANALYST TO ADMINISTRATIVE ASSISTANT! ANNIE DOESN'T WANT HER TO THINK THAT THE ONLY REASON SHE GOT THE JOB... AND IS KEEPING IT... IS BECAUSE CINDY AND DAVID ARE TOGETHER!**

INTERESTING!
I KNOW ROBIN'S
TIGHTLY *WOUND*,
BUT I DIDN'T THINK
SHE WAS *THAT*
INSECURE! BUT OKAY!
MUM'S THE WORD!
SHE WON'T HEAR A
PEEP ABOUT IT
FROM *ME*!


WE NEED TO
KEEP AN *EYE* ON
THE *GIRL*! ANNIE'S
HEADING TO NEW YORK
WITH THE BOARD TO
MEET INVESTORS AND
WILL BE OUT OF TOWN
FOR THE NEXT FEW
DAYS!



SHE'S GOING TO
NEW YORK WITH THE
BOARD? WOW! THAT
GIRL MOVES FAST! THE
THINGS YOU CAN
ACCOMPLISH IF YOU HAVE
THE EAR, AMONG
OTHER THINGS, OF
THE CEO!

I'VE
NEVER SEEN
DAVID THIS WAY
BEFORE! HE'S
TOTALLY
SMITTEN! ANNIE
SURE KNOWS
HOW TO
WORK IT!





ANNIE SURE
KNOWS HOW
TO WORK
WHAT?

UMMM... US!
AND GIRLS' NIGHT
OUT! SHE HAD SUCH
A GOOD TIME THE
OTHER NIGHT, SHE MADE
ME PROMISE TO MAKE
IT A WEEKLY THING!
WHAT DO YOU
THINK?



**YEAH!
I'M ALL FOR
THAT! HOW
'BOUT YOU,
ROBIN?**


**MAYBE...
JUST MAYBE!
DEPENDS ON
HOW MY WEEK
GOES AND WHEN
ANNIE GETS
BACK!**

OH?
ANNIE GO
OUT OF
TOWN?

YEAH! SHE'S
DOING THIS...
UMMMMM... **MODELING**
THING FOR THE COMPANY
IN **NEW YORK!** TOOK OFF
A COUPLE OF HOURS AGO
AND WON'T BE BACK
FOR A FEW DAYS!

WELL, YOU'VE
STILL GOT **US,**
GIRLFRIEND! THREE
OUT OF FOUR IS
STILL A PARTY
WHENEVER YOU
WANT ONE!





SO, HOW ARE
MONDAYS IN THE
OFFICE OF SIMON
GREELEY?


NOT TOO BAD! HE
WAS A LITTLE... ORNERY
WHEN HE FIRST CAME IN,
BUT I HAD HIM SETTLED
DOWN BEFORE TOO
LONG!

AND I'M
SURE THAT
SKIRT HAD
ABSOLUTELY
NOTHING TO
DO WITH IT,
DID IT?

WELL... **MAYBE!**
JUST A **LITTLE!**

MAYBE
NOTHING,
GIRL! HE TOOK
ONE LOOK AT
THOSE **GAMS** OF
YOURS AND
BECAME YOUR
LITTLE **POODLE**
BOY, DIDN'T
HE?






WELL I WOULDN'T SAY THAT, BUT THEY DEFINITELY HELPED!

GUESS OUR "LESSONS" THE OTHER NIGHT DID YOU SOME GOOD, EH? IF YOU EVER NEED ANY MORE POINTERS, JUST GIVE ME A CALL!

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THAT'S ACTUALLY BOB VARNEY IN THERE! HE REALLY IS ADAPTING!



TAKE HER UP
ON THAT OFFER,
ROBIN! A FEW
MORE LESSONS
FROM STACY AND
SWEET LITTLE
ROBIN WILL BE THE
FEMME FATALE
WHO'S RUNNING
THE OFFICE!

WELL, SIMON
HAS MADE IT
PAINFULLY CLEAR HE
WANTS A **SEXY** LOOKING
SECRETARY! IF I PLAY MY
CARDS RIGHT, IT COULD
JUST **BACKFIRE** ON
HIM!

MAYBE, HONEY! BUT BE CAREFUL! THERE'S A FINE LINE BETWEEN MANIPULATION AND TEASING! YOU NEED TO TAKE IT SLOW, FIGURE OUT WHERE THE BOUNDARY LINES ARE BEFORE YOU PUSH THINGS ANY FURTHER!

AND YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT BETTER THAN ANY OF US!

I'M SURE YOU'RE RIGHT, STACY!




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HELL, WHEN IT
COMES TO A
POMPOUS TWERP LIKE
SIMON, THERE ARE NO
BOUNDARY LINES! UNLIKE
THESE TWO, I KNOW
EXACTLY WHAT HE'S
THINKING, SO I'LL BE
ABLE TO HANDLE HIM!
NO PROBLEM!

OF COURSE IF
MOST DAYS ARE LIKE
TODAY, I WON'T HAVE
TO WORRY ABOUT HIM!
HE WAS **GONE** ALL
AFTERNOON!






MUST BE NICE
HAVING THE BOSSES
GONE SO MUCH!
YOURS TAKES THE
AFTERNOON OFF AND
STACY'S HEADS OFF TO
NEW YORK FOR A
WEEK...!

MITCHELL
IS IN NEW
YORK? I... I
DIDN'T KNOW
THAT!



OH! UH, YEAH!
STACY TOLD ME HE,
UMMM... HAD SOME
BUSINESS MEETINGS
THERE!

AS CEO, HE HAS TO
ATTEND ALL BOARD
FUNCTIONS AND THESE ARE A
WHOLE SERIES OF **MEETINGS**
THIS WEEK WITH **INVESTORS!** HE
ACTUALLY **HATES** GOING TO
THESE THINGS... MEETINGS ALL
DAY, DRINKS AND DINNERS
WITH **INVESTORS** ALL
NIGHT!



HE'S TOLD ME
TIME AND TIME
AGAIN HOW MUCH HE
WISHES HE COULD JUST
SEND **SOMEONE ELSE**,
BUT THE **BOARD**
WON'T LET HIM!

OH YEAH, I'M
SURE IT'S A REAL
DRAG BEING FORCED
TO SPEND ALL THAT
TIME IN **NEW YORK**
CITY! I FEEL
TERRIBLE FOR HIM
AND CEL...

I MEAN
ANNIE!



YEAH
BUT...!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO
MAKE *EXCUSES* FOR
THEM! ANNIE IS A *GROWN*
WOMAN AND ABLE TO
MAKE DECISIONS FOR
HERSELF!

I MEAN, IT'S
NOT LIKE SHE'S
MARRIED OR
ANYTHING, SO
WHAT'S THE
HARM,
RIGHT?



YOU KNOW, I'M NOT REALLY FEELING UP FOR A DRINK RIGHT NOW! I THINK I'LL HEAD ON HOME!

SEE YOU
TWO
TOMORROW!

SEE YOU,
ROBIN!

BYE
HONEY!





**SHIT! I'M SORRY,
STACY! I THOUGHT SHE
KNEW MITCHELL WAS
GOING TO BE IN NEW
YORK TOO!**

**DON'T FEEL
BAD! I THOUGHT
THE SAME THING! IF
YOU HADN'T SAID IT,
I'M SURE I WOULD
HAVE BLURTED IT
OUT!**

WELL, WE
MANAGED TO
BLOW THAT IN
RECORD TIME! IF
ROBIN WASN'T
SUSPICIOUS
BEFORE, SHE
SURE AS HELL
IS NOW!

I JUST
HOPE SHE
DOESN'T GET
TOO DOWN ON
HERSELF! WE NEED
TO KEEP HER FROM
DOING ANYTHING
FOOLISH UNTIL
ANNIE GETS
BACK!

YEAH! ONCE ANNIE
EXPLAINS IT, I'M SURE
ROBIN WILL SEE THAT
ANNIE WAS ONLY TRYING
TO PROTECT HER! BE A
GOOD FRIEND!

Later that night...


MY WORD! I'M
EXHAUSTED! IS
EVERY DAY GOING
TO BE LIKE TODAY
WAS?

I'M AFRAID SO!
THESE INVESTOR'S
MEETINGS CAN DRAG ON
FOR *HOURS* AND THEN IT'S
TRADITION FOR US TO WINE
AND DINE THEM INTO THE
WEE HOURS!



AND IF I
HAVEN'T SAID IT
BEFORE, LET ME SAY
YOU WERE
SPECTACULAR
TONIGHT! YOU HAD
EVERY ONE OF THE
INVESTORS IN THE
PALM OF YOUR
HAND!

WELL,
THANK YOU,
SIR! I JUST
HOPE I CAN KEEP
IT UP THE **REST**
OF THE WEEK!

A man with long, wavy grey hair, wearing a black suit, white shirt, and striped tie, stands on the left. He is holding the hand of a woman on the right. The woman has voluminous, curly blonde hair and is wearing a purple, form-fitting, low-cut dress with a wavy, hypnotic pattern. She is holding a small black object, possibly a phone, in her left hand. The background is a dark, textured wall with a purple hue. Two speech bubbles are positioned between them.

YOU KNOW I
HAVE **COMPLETE**
FAITH IN YOU, CELIA!
I'M **SURE** YOU'LL DO
JUST AS WELL IN THE
NEXT FEW DAYS AS
YOU DID **TODAY!**

I JUST HOPE A
FEW HOURS OF
SLEEP WILL BE
ENOUGH TO GET
ME THROUGH
TOMORROW!

GOOD
NIGHT,
CELIA!

GOOD
NIGHT,
DAVID!











MMMMMM!
WHAT TOOK
YOU SO
LONG?

THE LATCH
ON THE
CONNECTING DOOR
JAMMED! SORRY MY
LOVE, BUT I'LL
MAKE UP FOR IT!
I PROMISE!

OH, YOU'D
BETTER!











YOU, AS USUAL,
WERE INCREDIBLE!
AND, AS ALWAYS,
INSATIABLE!

WELL, I HAVE
37 YEARS TO
MAKE UP! AND I
CAN'T VERY WELL
COUNT ON MY
"HUSBAND" TO
HELP WITH THAT,
CAN I?

NOT ANY
MORE,
THAT'S FOR
SURE!



I MEAN, EVEN IF HE WAS STILL EQUIPPED TO DO SO, HE COULD NEVER FULFILL ME THE WAY YOU DO! FOR 37 YEARS, HIS DISAPPOINTING ATTEMPTS AT SEX FRUSTRATED ME NO END!

HE KEPT ME ISOLATED FROM ALL THE SEXUAL EXPERIENCES I CRAVED... ALL THOSE EXPERIENCES I NOW HAVE WITH YOU!

REALLY? ANYTHING NEW YOU'D LIKE TO TRY?



OH, I
HAVE A
FEW
IDEAS...!




**NO!!
CELIA!!
DON'T!!**



GOD, LOOK AT ME! I'M
DRENCHED IN SWEAT!
CAN'T IMAGINE **WHY**... IT'S
ONLY THE **THIRD** TIME
TONIGHT I'VE BEEN WOKEN UP
BY SOME VARIATION OF THE
SAME DAMN DREAM!





***SIGH!* FIVE
AM... IT'S NOT EVEN
WORTH TRYING TO GO
BACK TO SLEEP! MIGHT AS
WELL GET AN EARLY START
SINCE I DON'T HAVE CELIA
AROUND TO PICK OUT MY
OUTFIT OR HELP ME
WITH MY MAKEUP!**




BETTER GET
USED TO IT,
'CAUSE THE WAY
THINGS ARE GOING
IT WON'T BE LONG
BEFORE I'M
FENDING FOR
MYSELF!



**GET HOLD
OF YOURSELF!
YOU AND CELIA HAVE
BEEN TOGETHER FOR
37 YEARS! SHE'S NOT
GONNA THROW ALL
THAT AWAY JUST FOR
SOME HANDSOME
AND CHARMING
RICH GUY!**

**SHIT!
THAT
SOUNDED SO
MUCH BETTER
BEFORE I
ACTUALLY
SAID IT!**

A comic panel showing two women with long red hair wearing shiny silver two-piece lingerie. One woman is facing the viewer, looking thoughtful with her hands clasped. The other woman is seen from behind, with her hand on the first woman's shoulder. The background is a dimly lit room with a door.

ALL RIGHT,
MAYBE SHE IS
ATTRACTED TO HIM...
WHAT WOMAN
WOULDN'T BE! MY BEST
CHANCE... HELL, MY ONLY
CHANCE AT KEEPING HER IS
TO SHOW HER THAT I'M
JUST AS **STRONG**
AND **SECURE** AS
MITCHELL IS!

THAT
MEANS I'VE
GOTTA CONVINC
HER THAT BEING A
WOMAN **DOESN'T**
BOTHER ME... THAT I
CAN ADAPT **WITHOUT**
ALL THE **COMPLAINING**
AND **FOOT-DRAGGING**
THAT'S BEEN
PUSHING HER
AWAY FROM
ME!

www.erofus.com

I'LL BE THE
**BEST GODDAMN
GIRLFRIEND SHE
NEVER HAD! AND THEN
WHEN THEY CHANGE ME
BACK... AND THEY WILL...
SHE'LL HAVE TO SEE ME
AS THE BEST, AND ONLY
MAN SHE COULD
EVER WANT!**





AND THERE'S ALWAYS MY ACE IN THE HOLE! SINCE I'VE ACQUIRED INTIMATE KNOWLEDGE OF WHAT MAKES THE FEMALE BODY TICK... I'LL BE ABLE TO USE THAT KNOWLEDGE TO DRIVE CELIA WILD! SHE'LL NEVER FIND A BETTER LOVER THAN THE NEW, IMPROVED BOB VARNEY!

Later that morning...

WELL, WELL,
WELL...**WHAT'S
THIS?** IT'S OKAY FOR
ME TO BE A HALF HOUR
LATE... **I'M THE BOSS!**
BUT WHERE'S MY
FETCHING "**GIRL-
FRIDAY**"?




A man with short brown hair, wearing a red long-sleeved shirt and a blue and white striped tie, stands in a room. He is looking slightly to his left. In the background, there is a water cooler on a small table with two blue cups. To the left, a grey chair is partially visible. The wall behind him has a decorative pattern of overlapping gold diamonds. A thought bubble above his head contains text.

HMMM... SOME
INTERESTING
PUNISHMENTS
COME TO MIND!



**OH YEAH!
NOW THAT'S THE
KIND OF VIEW THAT
MAKES ALL THE
OFFICE BULLSHIT
WORTHWHILE!**



WELL, *HERE*
YOU ARE! COMING
IN EARLY TO
IMPRESS THE
BOSS, HUH?!

ACTUALLY,
COMING IN AT
THE *REGULAR*
TIME TO MAKE
SURE THE BOSS
GETS HIS *WORK*
DONE TODAY!

SEVERAL
OF YOUR
MEETINGS WERE
RESCHEDULED
SO I WAS PUTTING
AN UPDATED COPY
ON YOUR DESK...
AND BRINGING
YOU YOUR
COFFEE!




YOU'RE
WELCOME,
MR. GREELEY!

WALTON GREELEY
STUD



ROBIN,
WAIT A
MINUTE!

YES, MR.
GREELEY?




I'VE BEEN
KIND OF A *CREEP*
TO YOU THE LAST
FEW DAYS,
HAVEN'T I?

I DON'T
KNOW THE
SAFE WAY TO
ANSWER
THAT, SIR!

I'LL TAKE THAT AS A YES! I JUST WANTED TO SAY THAT I'M SORRY FOR MY BEHAVIOR! I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT WHEN YOU WERE ASSIGNED TO ME BUT YOU'VE PROVEN YOURSELF TO BE AN AMAZING ASSISTANT!

WELL... THANK YOU, MR. GREELEY!





AND TO SHOW
MY **APPRECIATION**
FOR THE **GREAT JOB**
YOU'RE DOING, I GOT YOU
A SMALL GIFT! IT'S
NOTHING **MAJOR...**
JUST SOMETHING
FOR YOUR DESK!

YOU
DIDN'T HAVE
TO DO THIS!
REALLY!

A man with short brown hair, wearing a red long-sleeved shirt and a blue and white striped tie, is holding a lit scented candle in a glass jar. He is looking towards a woman on the right. The background is a wall with a gold geometric pattern.

IT'S JUST A
SCENTED
CANDLE! I KNOW
THESE ROOMS CAN
GET A LITTLE
ANTISEPTIC AT TIMES!
IF YOU DON'T LIKE
THE SCENT, LET ME
KNOW AND I'LL
REPLACE IT!

A woman with long red hair, wearing a black and white striped sleeveless top and a black skirt, is holding the lit scented candle. She is looking at the man on the left. She has a small blue butterfly tattoo on her left shoulder.

NO, IT... IT
SMELLS
WONDERFUL,
MR. GREELEY!



I WASN'T
EXPECTING
ANYTHING LIKE
THIS FROM YOU,
BUT... THANK
YOU!

MY
PLEASURE,
ROBIN!

WOW! I
KNEW THIS
OUTFIT WOULD HAVE
AN EFFECT ON HIM,
BUT THIS JUST **BLOWS**
ME AWAY! I REALLY
DIDN'T THINK **HED** BE
THIS **EASY** TO
MANIPULATE!

○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○



HE ACTUALLY
SEEMED CONTRITE!
MAYBE I'VE MISJUDGED HIM
AND HE ISN'T REALLY AS
SLIMY AS I'VE ALWAYS
THOUGHT! WHATEVER THE CASE,
I GET THE FEELING THAT
LIFE'S GOING TO BE A LOT
EASIER AROUND HERE
FROM NOW ON!

o o o o



Later that afternoon...

WOW!
LOOK AT THE
PECS ON THAT
GUY! IS HE
CHISELED OR
WHAT?
WOOF!





OH MY GOD,
LISTEN TO ME!
GETTING ALL HOT AND
BOTHERED FROM
THESE PICS OF ADNS-
ENHANCED HARD-
BODIES!

IT'S ALL
CELIA'S FAULT!
IF SHE HADN'T
RAVISHED ME WITH
THAT STRAP-ON THE
OTHER NIGHT, I'M SURE
I'D NEVER BE HAVING
THESE KIND OF
THOUGHTS!

BUT, JESUS...
WHAT
THOUGHTS!



SAY ROBIN, ARE
YOU DONE **PROOFING**
THOSE **ADNS**
PRESENTATIONS
YET?

UMMM, YEAH...
JUST FINISHING UP,
MR. GREELEY! THERE
WERE JUST A FEW
SPELLING ERRORS
TO CLEAN UP,
THAT'S ALL!



SUPER! MR. MITCHELL NEEDS THESE IN NEW YORK ASAP, SO CAN YOU EMAIL THEM TO HIM AS WELL AS PRINT OFF HARD COPIES AND FAX THEM TO HIM?

OF COURSE, MR. GREELEY!



WHAT
WOULD I DO
WITHOUT
YOU, ROBIN?

OH, IF YOU
HAD TO I'M
SURE YOU'D FIND
SOME *HOT* LITTLE
THING FROM THE
SECRETARIAL POOL
TO DO MY JOB AT
HALF MY
SALARY!



MAYBE!
BUT SHE
WOULDN'T
BE YOU,
ROBIN!

THAT'S...
SWEET, MR.
GREELEY!





SNIFF!
THAT'S AN...
INTERESTING
COLOGNE YOU'RE
WEARING!
SOMETHING
NEW?

OH, JUST
ANOTHER OF
THE **MINOR**
PRODUCTS R&D IS
CRANKING OUT
AND ASKING
SOME OF THE
STAFF TO
TRY!




WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

LIKE I SAID, IT'S...
INTERESTING!



WELL... I'D
BETTER GO
SEND THOSE
FAXES!

A woman with short, vibrant red hair and blue eye makeup is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a black and white vertically striped, sleeveless top with a deep V-neckline and a small button detail at the center. Her right hand is raised to her ear, as if she is listening intently. The background consists of a textured wall with diagonal gold-colored lines and a black and white checkered pattern at the bottom. A thought bubble is positioned to the right of her head, containing text.

**PHEW! I
DON'T KNOW
WHAT THEY PUT IN
THAT COLOGNE, BUT I
DON'T SEE HOW HE CAN
STAND IT! JUST A
COUPLE OF SECONDS
FOR ME AND I'M
FEELING A LITTLE
WOOZY!**

A while later,
after a visit
to the fax
machine...

HEY YOU,
WAIT UP!

HUH? OH, HI
STACY! SORRY I
DIDN'T SEE YOU! I'M
KIND OF **SPACING**
OUT TODAY!
WHAT'S UP?



JUST STOPPING BY TO SEE HOW YOU WERE DOING! BUT ONE LOOK AT YOU IN *THIS OUTFIT* TELLS ME YOU *MUST* BE DOING PRETTY WELL! YOU LOOK *AMAZINGLY HOT!*


THANKS! I LIFTED IT FROM *ANNIE'S CLOSET!* I FIGURE IF *SHE* GETS TO SPEND THE WEEK *CAVORTING* IN NEW YORK, I GET *FREE ACCESS* TO HER CLOTHES!





LOOK ROBIN,
I WANTED TO
MAKE **SURE** YOU
WEREN'T STILL
UPSET ABOUT LAST
NIGHT! WE BOTH
THOUGHT YOU **KNEW**
DAVID WOULD BE
GOING TO NEW YORK
ALSO BECAUSE IT
IS A **BUSINESS**
TRIP!

OH, I'M ALL
OVER THAT!
LIKE I SAID LAST
NIGHT, SHE'S A **BIG**
GIRL AND CAN DO
WHAT SHE WANTS!
AND IT'S UP TO US
GIRLS TO
SUPPORT HER,
RIGHT?



UMM... YEAH!
THAT'S RIGHT! WOW,
THAT'S VERY OPEN-
MINDED OF YOU...
CONSIDERING!


CONSIDERING?
CONSIDERING
WHAT?

OH CRAP!
INSERT FOOT
IN MOUTH!

OH, JUST
CONSIDERING
HOW CLOSE YOU
TWO ARE,
THAT'S ALL!


UH-HUH!
JUST HOW
CLOSE DO
YOU THINK
WE ARE,
STACY?





OH... WELL, I
JUST MEANT
THAT YOU TWO
HAVE A *HISTORY*...
YOU'VE BEEN
TOGETHER, I MEAN
YOU'VE *KNOWN*
EACH OTHER FOR
SO LONG...!

STACY...
THIS IS THE
FIRST TIME I'VE
EVER SEEN YOU AT
A LOSS FOR WORDS!
WHAT THE *HELL* DO
YOU KNOW ABOUT
ME AND
ANNIE?




I... I...!

***SIGH!* I KNOW
EVERYTHING!**



WHAT DO
YOU MEAN...
EVERYTHING?

EVERYTHING...
MEANING I
KNOW "ANNIE" IS
REALLY CELIA
VARNEY... YOUR
WIFE... **BOB!**



OH MY GOD!
HOW LONG HAVE
YOU KNOWN? AND
WHO THE HELL
TOLD YOU?

I JUST
FOUND OUT
YESTERDAY AND
IT WAS ONLY
BECAUSE I HAD
DAVID BACKED INTO
A CORNER SO HE
HAD TO TELL
ME!

**MITCHELL?!
THAT SON OF
A BITCH
PROMISED HE
WOULDN'T TELL
ANYONE!**

**IT'S NOT HIS
FAULT, ROBIN! I'D
ALREADY FIGURED
OUT WHO ANNIE
REALLY WAS AND
THOUGHT HE'D SENT
YOU OFF SO HE
COULD BE WITH
YOUR WIFE!**

**HE ONLY
TOLD ME THE
TRUTH ABOUT
YOU TO KEEP ME
QUIET! AND I
HAVE BEEN! I
HAVEN'T TOLD A
SOUL... NOT
EVEN
MAEVE!**



YOU'LL FORGIVE ME IF I HAVE A LITTLE TROUBLE TAKING THAT AT FACE VALUE! IT SEEMS EVERYONE I KNOW HAS BEEN MAKING AND BREAKING A LOT OF PROMISES LATELY!


SO IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'M JUST GOING BACK TO MY DESK AND BE ALONE... BECAUSE THAT'S PRETTY MUCH HOW I FEEL! TOTALLY AND COMPLETELY ALONE!

BUT ROBIN...!






NICE WORK,
STACY! I SHOULD
PROBABLY GO AFTER
HER, BUT *SHE'S* RIGHT...
SHE NEEDS SOME TIME
ALONE! MAYBE SHE'LL
LISTEN TO ME
TOMORROW!



JESUS!
HE TOLD
STACY! HIS
SECRETARY!
JUST TO COVER HIS
OWN ASS! GOD!
I AM SUCH AN
IDIOT!


o o o o



HEY ROBIN,
DID YOU GET
THOSE
FAXES...?

WHOA, YOU
LOOK UPSET!
WHAT'S
WRONG?

OH,
NOTHING!
SNIFF! JUST
SOME... GOSSIP
THAT GOT UNDER
MY SKIN A LITTLE!
I'M OKAY,
THOUGH!



ARE YOU *SURE*?
ANYTHING I CAN DO?

NO! *SNIFF!*
I'M FINE,
REALLY! *SNIFF!*
NOTHING TO WORRY
ABOUT, BUT
THANKS FOR
OFFERING!



WELL, OKAY! BUT
REMEMBER, I'M JUST
INSIDE THIS DOOR IF YOU
NEED ANYTHING!
SOMEONE TO TALK TO...
A **SHOULDER** TO CRY
ON... **WHATEVER!**

THANK
YOU, MR.
GREELEY! I
REALLY
APPRECIATE
THAT!

YOU KNOW, I
THINK I'D PREFER
"SIMON" FROM
NOW ON, OKAY,
ROBIN?


OKAY...
SIMON!






ALL RIGHT
THEN! WHEN YOU
GET A CHANCE,
WOULD YOU CALL
MITCHELL'S HOTEL
ROOM AND LET HIM
KNOW THE FAXES ARE
WAITING FOR HIM! I
PUT THE **NUMBER**
ON YOUR DESK!

OF
COURSE,
SIMON!




I'LL
SEND THOSE
FAXES **AFTER** I'VE
HAD A CHANCE TO CALM
DOWN! WOULDN'T BE A
SMART MOVE TO BITE THE
HEAD OFF THE **CEO**, WHICH
IS PROBABLY WHAT I'D
DO IN MY **CURRENT**
STATE OF MIND!

A woman with vibrant red hair styled in a ponytail is seated at a dark table. She is wearing a black and white vertically striped, sleeveless top with a lace-trimmed V-neckline and buttons. Her expression is thoughtful, with her hand near her chin. Two thought bubbles emanate from her head. The background consists of a textured, light-colored wall and a dark wood paneling.


FUNNY HOW
PEOPLE CAN TURN
OUT TO BE EXACTLY
THE **OPPOSITE** OF
WHAT YOU
EXPECT!

MITCHELL
COMES ACROSS AS AN
HONEST, CARING PERSON
WITH INTEGRITY, WHEN IN
REALITY HE'S A **CHICKEN-**
SHIT, LYING BASTARD
WHO'S TRYING TO **BANG**
MY WIFE BEHIND MY
BACK!



AND
THEN THERE'S
SIMON... WHO I WAS
SO SURE WAS A SLIMY,
SELF-CENTERED
MANIPULATOR, BUT IN
REALITY TURNS OUT TO
BE A VERY SWEET
AND CARING
MAN!

I NEVER
THOUGHT I'D SAY
THIS, BUT I'M
LUCKY TO HAVE
HIM AS A BOSS!



OKAY, GUESS I'M
CALMED DOWN
ENOUGH TO CALL
MITCHELL! MAYBE I'LL
BE LUCKY AND JUST
HAVE TO LEAVE A
MESSAGE!

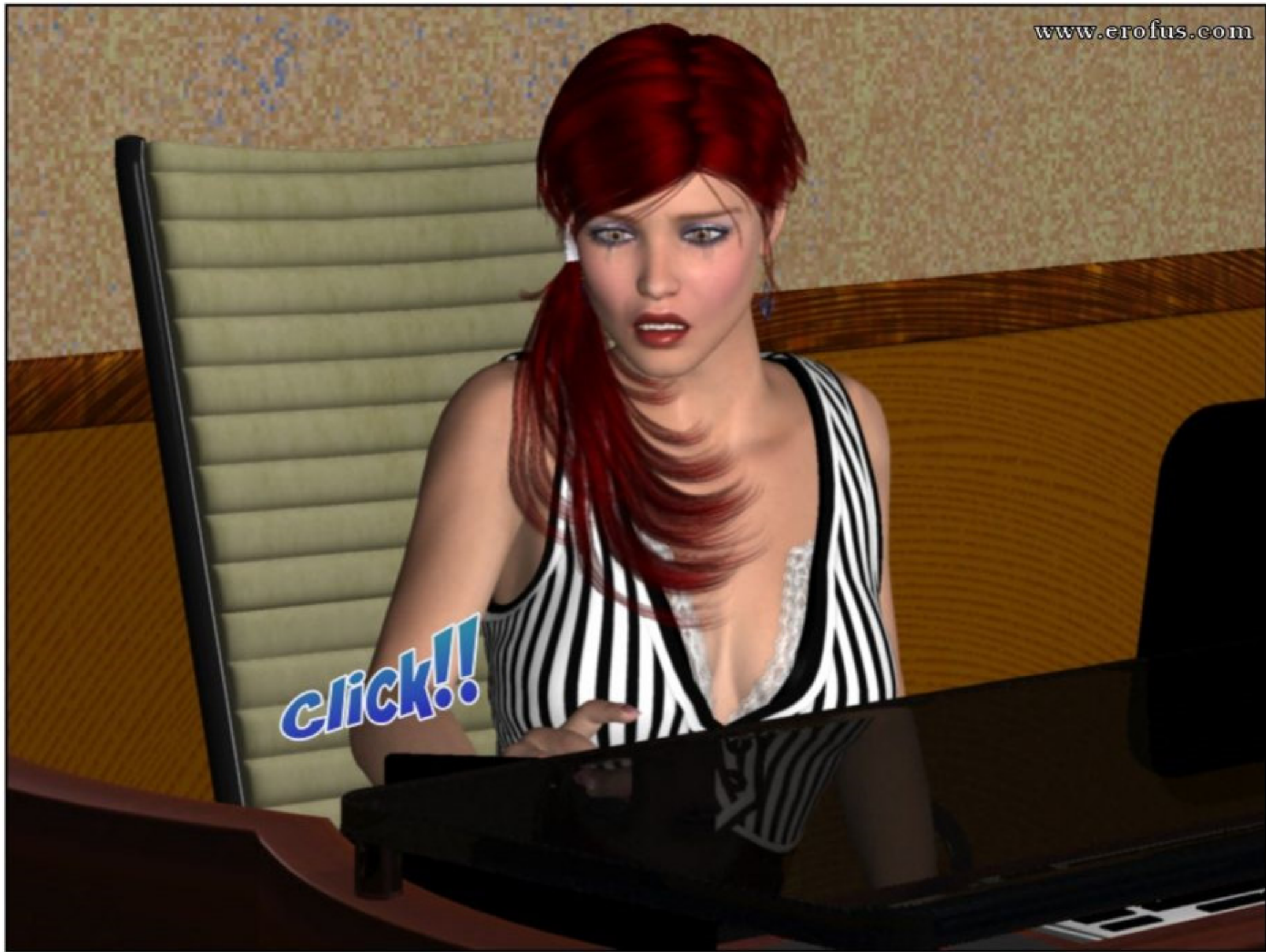
YES, ROOM
752 PLEASE!



HELLO?


CELIA?!

click!!



...and in a New York hotel room...

HMPH!
MUST'VE BEEN
A WRONG
NUMBER!



WELL THAT'S
HARDLY FAIR!
THE VIEW FROM
YOUR BALCONY IS
MUCH **BETTER**
THAN THE VIEW
FROM **MINE!**

WELL, FEEL
FREE TO STOP
BY AND **ENJOY**
THE VIEW
ANYTIME YOU
WANT!

I'LL TAKE
THAT AS A
STANDING
INVITATION!

I WAS
COUNTING
ON IT!



NOW
C'MON! YOU
PROMISED ME
A NIGHT ON
THE TOWN!

THAT, AND
SO MUCH
MORE, MY
DEAR!





SAY ROBIN,
AFTER YOU CALL
MITCHELL...!


ROBIN?!
MY GOD, GIRL,
WHAT'S
WRONG?

THAT
DOES IT...
COME WITH
ME!




NOW YOU JUST
SIT THERE AND
RELAX! I'LL MAKE
SURE NO ONE
DISTURBS YOU! HANG
ON A SEC AND I'LL
BE RIGHT BACK!





SIMON, I'M SO SORRY
I'VE MADE SUCH A
SPECTACLE OF MYSELF! I
SHOULD NEVER HAVE LOST IT
LIKE THAT! IT WON'T HAPPEN
AGAIN, I PROMISE!

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT, ROBIN. THE
ONLY THING THAT
MATTERS IS YOU'RE
OKAY! CAN I ASK WHAT
HAPPENED TO UPSET
YOU SO MUCH? DID
SOMEONE COME IN
OR CALL...?



NO... NO ONE
CAME IN! I WAS
JUST... WELL, I
TRIED CALLING MR.
MITCHELL, AND... I WAS
ALREADY EMOTIONAL
ABOUT THE GOSSIP
AND IT MUST'VE
BEEN A WRONG
NUMBER AND...!




OH NO! YOU TRIED CALLING MITCHELL... AND SHE ANSWERED THE PHONE, DIDN'T SHE?

SHE? YOU MEAN, YOU KNOW ABOUT MITCHELL AND... AND ANNIE?




***SIGH!*
I'VE... I'VE
GOT A
CONFESSION
TO MAKE,
ROBIN!**

**OH GOD!
MITCHELL
TOLD YOU TOO,
DIDN'T HE?
JESUS! WHO
DOESN'T
KNOW?!**



YES ROBIN, I
DO KNOW ABOUT
YOU AND YOUR
WIFE, CELIA, AND HOW
OUR F-RHO-DT TURNED
YOUR LIVES INSIDE
OUT! BUT DAVID
DIDN'T TELL ME
ANYTHING... I
FIGURED IT OUT
ON MY OWN!

GOD, I FEEL
SO STUPID!
HERE I AM
PRANCING AROUND
IN THIS OUTFIT
ACTING LIKE SOME
LITTLE NYMPH
WHEN YOU'VE
KNOWN ALL ALONG
WHO I REALLY
AM!




AND WHY
SHOULDN'T
YOU ACT LIKE
THAT? BECAUSE
THAT'S *EXACTLY*
WHAT YOU ARE... A
BEAUTIFUL, YOUNG
WOMAN! I SHOULD
KNOW THAT
BETTER THAN
ANYONE!

WHY?
WHY WOULD
YOU "KNOW"
THAT?

F-RHO-DT IS MY PROJECT! I KNOW THE EXTENT OF ITS EFFECTS ON WOMEN... AND THEREFORE ON YOU! DAVID TOLD ME THERE WAS A MALE SUBJECT WHO HAD ACCIDENTALLY TAKEN THE NEW FORMULA, AND ASKED ME TO **SPEARHEAD** THE EFFORTS TO FIND AN **ANTIDOTE!**

WHEN "**ROBIN**" SUDDENLY SHOWED UP TO TAKE OVER "**BOB'S**" JOB, IT DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO FIGURE THE **REST** OUT!





SO YOU'RE IN
CHARGE OF FINDING THE
ANTIDOTE? HOW LONG
WILL IT BE UNTIL YOU
DEVELOP ONE?

YOU
MEAN
DAVID
DIDN'T
TELL
YOU?

APPARENTLY
DAVID HASN'T
BEEN TELLING ME
A LOT OF
THINGS!

I HAD THE
RESEARCHERS
WORKING TWENTY-
FOUR/SEVEN ON THE
PROBLEM! THEY SCRUTINIZED
YOUR **BLOOD SAMPLES**,
MICRO-ANALYZED THE **F-RHO-DT**
SAMPLE, DID EVERYTHING THEY
POSSIBLY COULD AND
REACHED THE UNFORTUNATE
CONCLUSION THAT
THERE IS NO
ANTIDOTE!






**NONE?
BUT... MAYBE
SOMEDAY...?**

WHAT
HAPPENED TO
YOU WAS A
FLUKE THAT'S
BEEN **IMPOSSIBLE**
TO REPRODUCE IN
THE LAB! **EVERY**
TEST THEY'VE RUN
CONCLUDES THAT
YOU ARE **NOW** AND
WILL **REMAIN** A
BEAUTIFUL,
VIVACIOUS
WOMAN!



SO, IT'S NOT
JUST FOR MONTHS
OR MAYBE YEARS...
IT'S FOR GOOD?

YOU MAKE
THAT SOUND LIKE A
BAD THING! I'VE
ACCEPTED YOU AS A
WOMAN EVER SINCE I
FIRST LAID EYES ON YOU
OUTSIDE DAVID'S OFFICE!
EVEN DISCOVERING WHO
YOU USED TO BE HAS
DONE **NOTHING** TO
CHANGE MY VIEWS
ABOUT YOU!




THE WAY I SEE IT,
YOU'VE BEEN GIVEN AN
AMAZING GIFT! A NEW
LIFE THAT YOU'VE
ALREADY BEGUN TO
ACCEPT AND
EMBRACE!

IT'S ALSO A
LIFE YOU CAN
FLOURISH IN IF YOU
SURROUND YOURSELF
WITH PEOPLE WHO
CARE FOR YOU... AND
ARE NOT AFRAID TO
BE HONEST WITH
YOU!

I GUESS I'VE
JUST BEEN
FOOLING MYSELF,
THINKING I WOULD,
OR **COULD GO BACK TO**
MY OLD LIFE SOMEDAY!
BUT THAT'S **NOT GOING**
TO HAPPEN, IS IT? IT'S
TIME TO **ACCEPT THE**
FACT THAT I AM
ROBIN GLEASON
FROM HERE ON
OUT!


THAT'S RIGHT!
BOB VARNEY IS
AN OLD MAN WHO'S
BEEN **LOST AND**
FORGOTTEN IN
SINGAPORE! BUT
ROBIN GLEASON HAS
HER **WHOLE LIFE**
AHEAD OF HER TO DO
WITH AS SHE WILL...
WITH **WHOEVER**
SHE WANTS!





BUT ALL THE
PEOPLE I KNOW,
EVERYONE WHO I
THOUGHT CARED
ABOUT ME, YOU'VE ALL
BEEN LYING TO ME,
LAUGHING AT ME
BEHIND MY BACK!

I'VE NEVER
LAUGHED AT YOU!
FAR FROM IT! EVER
SINCE ROBIN CAME
TO BE, SHE'S
BEWITCHED AND
ENTRANCED ME
COMPLETELY!



OOOH...
THERE'S THAT
COLOGNE AGAIN!
BUT IT'S NOT MAKING
ME WOOZY... IT'S
MORE OF A BUZZ...
A **GOOD**
BUZZ!

REALLY?

PERFECT!
THE INTERACTION OF
THE CHEMICALS IN MY
"COLOGNE" WITH THE
PEROMONE-LACED
CANDLE SHE'S BEEN
SNIFFING ALL DAY HAVE
TURNED HER
RESISTANCE TO
MUSH!

OH MOST
DEFINITELY! TELL
ME, ROBIN... DO YOU
ENJOY BEING A
WOMAN?



WHY DO I FEEL
SO COMFORTABLE
AROUND HIM? LIKE I
CAN TELL HIM
ANYTHING?

I... I DO! I
FEEL LIKE I'VE
ALREADY
LEARNED TO
ACCEPT AND
EVEN LIKE BEING
A WOMAN!

I CAN TELL!
THE WAY YOU
HOLD YOURSELF,
THE WAY YOU MOVE...
ACT AND REACT!
IT'S VERY
FEMININE... AND
SENSUAL!


TIME TO
MOVE IN
FOR THE
KILL!

MMMM...
WHEN HE
TOUCHES ME LIKE
THAT... I'VE NEVER
FELT THIS WAY
BEFORE!

WELL, I'VE...
I'VE TRIED TO...
WANT TO TAKE
ADVANTAGE OF
MY NEW...
LIMMM...!

YOUR NEW BODY!
IT'S AN AMAZING
PIECE OF WORK AND YOU
MANAGE TO CARRY IT
EXQUISITELY!





TELL ME,
ROBIN.. JUST HOW
MUCH HAVE YOU
EXPERIENCED... AS A
WOMAN? HOW FAR
HAVE YOU TAKEN
IT?

IF YOU'D
SEEN THE WAY I
MOUNTED CELIA
THE OTHER NIGHT,
YOU'D KNOW THE
ANSWER TO
THAT!

YOU MEAN..
HAVE I HAD SEX
YET...? YES, BUT...
BUT NOT WITH A
MAN! I MEAN...!

OH GOD!
I'M LOSING
CONTROL, BUT...
BUT I DON'T
CARE!

OH, I KNOW
EXACTLY WHAT YOU
MEAN! IT MEANS YOU'VE
BEEN EXPERIMENTING,
SEEING WHAT FEELS GOOD!
EITHER BY YOURSELF OR
WITH A... PARTNER...
MAYBE YOUR...
ROOMMATE!





OHHHHHHH!

SO YOU'RE
FAMILIAR WITH
THIS... FINGERS
CARESSING YOUR
WARM, SLIPPERY
SEX!

GOD!
AM I
REALLY
GONNA LET
HIM DO
THIS?

MAYBE YOU'VE EVEN
EXPERIENCED SOMETHING A
LITTLE LARGER... AND
RIGID, HMMMM?

UMMMM...
YES! I... WE...
DID! OHHHH!

I CAN
TELL HOW
MUCH YOU
MUST'VE
ENJOYED
THAT!

SO, YOU
HAVEN'T HAD A
WARM COCK
PENETRATE YOU YET,
HAVE YOU? CAN YOU
IMAGINE HOW THAT
MUST FEEL?

GOD! IF
YOU'RE GOING
TO FUCK ME,
JUST DO IT
ALREADY!





JUST
WAITING FOR
THE LADY TO
ASK!

IS THIS
ENOUGH OF
AN INVITATION
FOR YOU?

OHNNNN!

WADDYA
THINK OF
MY RSVP,
BABY?





OHHH...
JESUS!!

YEAH,
THAT'S
WHAT I
THOUGHT
YOU'D SAY!



WHA... WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

YOU'LL
SEE...!

YOU...YOU'RE
NOT QUITTING
ARE YOU?

AND LEAVE THE
DESERVING LADY
UNFULFILLED? NOT
ON MY WATCH!



AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

METHINKS
THE LADY DOTH
APPROVE!






OHhhh THE
LADY DOES!
MOST
DEFINITELY!

Later... after violating every
inch of the conference table...

JESUS!
THAT WAS
SOOO MUCH
BETTER THAN...
THAN...!


THAN YOUR
LITTLE **SEX**
TOYS? OF
COURSE! I'M A
LIVING, BREATHING
PARTNER WHO
RESPONDS TO YOUR
BODY... AND YOUR
NEEDS! COLD
HARD PLASTIC
CAN'T DO
THAT!






I CAN'T BELIEVE I...
I LET YOU DO THIS!
THE LAST THING I
EXPECTED WAS THAT I...
THAT WE... I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
POSSESSED ME!

I DO!




I COULD FEEL IT
THE **SECOND** YOU
CAME INTO MY OFFICE...
THE **CONNECTION**... THE
ELECTRICITY! IT WAS
INEVITABLE! ALL IT TOOK
WAS FOR YOU TO FINALLY
LET GO OF WHO YOU USED
TO BE AND **EMBRACE** THE
WOMAN YOU'RE
DESTINED TO
BECOME!

AND WHAT
KIND OF WOMAN
DOES THIS MAKE
ME, HUH? ONE WHO
BANGS HER **BOSS**
BEHIND LOCKED
OFFICE DOORS?



IT MAKES YOU A WOMAN WHO
TOSSES ASIDE THE **RULES** TO GET
WHAT SHE WANTS! WHEN **YOU** WANTED
THE **F-RHO-DT**, YOU DIDN'T GO BY THE **RULES**
AND ASK FOR IT... YOU JUST **TOOK IT**... NOT
ONCE, BUT **TWICE!** I CAN **RESPECT**
THAT!

OH YOU **CAN**,
CAN YOU? AND
WHY IS THAT?




BECAUSE YOU'RE *JUST*
LIKE ME! NOT AFRAID TO
TAKE WHAT YOU WANT
REGARDLESS OF THE
CONSEQUENCES!

OH REALLY?
AND JUST WHAT
IS IT THAT YOU
WANT?

BESIDES YOU?
JUST THE
COMPANY! I'M GOING
TO TAKE IT RIGHT OUT
FROM UNDER DAVID
MITCHELL'S NOSE!
AND YOU'RE GOING
TO HELP ME GET IT!

ME?
ASSUMING
YOU COULD
PULL THAT OFF...
HOW COULD I
POSSIBLY
HELP?





WE NEED TO KEEP MITCHELL OFF-BALANCE AND DISTRACTED WHILE I WORK ON MY LITTLE COUP! BESIDES BEING EXTREMELY DISTRACTING IN YOUR OWN RIGHT, YOU ALSO HAVE AN... INTIMATE RELATIONSHIP WITH THE MAIN OBJECT OF HIS ATTENTION!



CONSIDERING YOUR
CURRENT FEELINGS
TOWARD THOSE TWO, I
DON'T THINK IT WOULD BE
TOO DIFFICULT FOR A
WOMAN LIKE YOU TO KEEP
THEIR DRAMA-LEVEL HIGH,
SO DAVID'S TOO BUSY TO
SEE WHEN I SLIP THE
KNIFE IN HIS BACK AND
TAKE OVER DM
INDUSTRIES!



HMMM!
THAT SOUNDS
MORE THAN
JUST A LITTLE...
DEVIOUS...!



ОHHHH!



IT SOUNDS
DOWNRIGHT
UNDERHANDED...!





MMMMMM!
SO... WHEN DO
WE START...?