

linda olsen

leo beckett

NOT HER MOM





What the!? Ma'am... is that really you? Holy shit, you look different each day I see you!

Are you trying to say that I'm desperate for people's attention?

W-what!? No... I... I didn't mean that. I just wanted to say that you look more beautiful as you grow!



Ohh, I see...
You joke a lot,
huh?

Haha, oh Mr. Leo,
it's so easy to fool
you. I was obviously
just joking.

A man with brown hair and a light beard, wearing a dark grey suit, white shirt, and striped tie, stands against a blurred city background. He has a surprised expression. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The top-left bubble contains the text 'I noticed your hair... It looks different...'. The top-right bubble contains the text 'Are you saying it's bad?'. The bottom-left bubble contains the text 'No, no! I didn't mea-'.

I noticed your
hair... It looks
different...

Are you saying
it's bad?

No, no! I didn't
mea-

A man with brown hair and a beard, wearing a grey suit, white shirt, and striped tie, stands with his hands on his hips. He has a serious expression. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The background is a blurred city street.

I'm not going to
fall for these silly
traps again!

Well, You are the
average of the five
people you spend the
most time with
Right?

Well, somebody's
getting smarter.



If we're done with our unfunny humour, shall we head out? We're already getting late.

Yeah, sure, Ma'am...



Ms. Linda, you're here!
My goodness, I didn't
know our company's
Operations Manager was
this gorgeous.

No, you're almost
on time.

Mr. Tony, thank you for
the compliment, Sir. It's
a pleasure to meet you. I
hope we're not late.

This is Mr. Leo.
He's accompanying
me.



Oh yeah, I know this
lad. Jess has told me
some crazy things about
you, haha.

Heh, who knows? Anyway, the
Board of Directors are inside.
Are you ready, Ms. Linda? Hope
you're prepared

I hope she
didn't get too
personal.

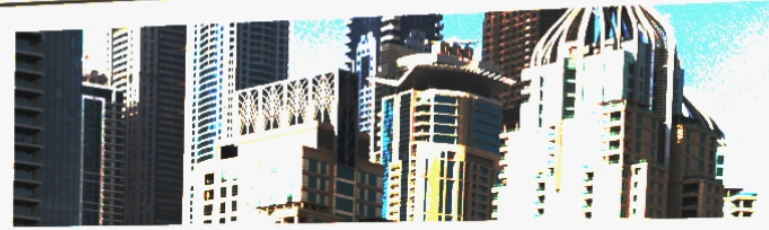


Umm, yeah...

Good. Let's
go then.

after a while,

As you can see from the projected quarterly growth figures, implementing this strategy would increase operational efficiency by nearly twenty percent over the next fiscal year.



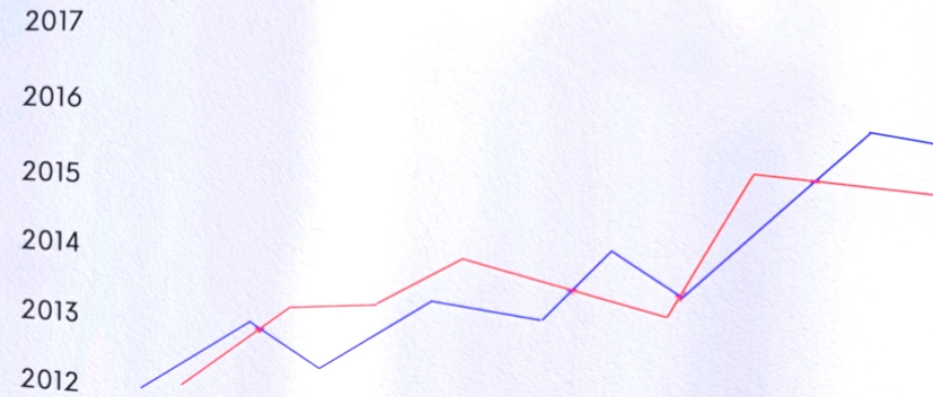
2017

2016

She looks so beautiful while explaining things. Bet whatever she's saying is going right over the heads of these folks.



And that concludes my presentation. Thank you all for giving me this opportunity. I hope I've been able to provide some valuable insights today.





Oh, thank you,
Sir. It was my
pleasure.

Ms. Linda, are
you free?



Hello, Ms. Linda. You gave one heck of a presentation there. Tony, can you leave us both alone?

This is Mr. Austin Jones. He's one of the Board of Directors. He requested to meet you.

Sure, Sir.



Who wouldn't? If the lady is as beautiful as you, anyone would listen to whatever she has to say.

Ohh, w-wow... really... my gosh, it's my pleasure to meet you, Mr. Austin. I'm glad you loved my presentation.

Haha, why? Did I say something wrong? I just told you how I feel.

Ohh, Sir... you're... embarrassing me...



Anyway, I'm free today and tonight, so I was thinking, why don't we both head out to a luxury restaurant and talk work?

Oh c'mon, you're standing next to a director of the company you work for, and you're worried about some paperwork your boss gave you who works for us?

Uhh, now? Umm, I'm not so sure I have the time...
I have work...



Umm, I...

C'mon, sweetheart. How about after lunch I show you my farmhouse? You can have it for yourself for a day.

You love the pool, right? I'll tell Ricky that your woman is directly working for me for a day. So? How about it? You in?



Fuck, what do I do? I can't reject him... What do I do!? Also, a whole day in the pool doesn't sound so bad. It's tempting... but... I'm not getting any positive vibes.



Uhh, umm, yeah,
I'm here...

Lindaaa, are
you here,
honey?

Good. So what's
your decision?

I... Umm...

A man and a woman are shown in a close embrace. The woman, with long blonde hair and red lipstick, wears a blue and white striped dress with a brown strap across her chest. She looks directly at the viewer with a serious expression. The man, with short brown hair, is behind her, wearing a grey suit and a white shirt with a patterned pocket square. He looks down at her with a slight smile. The background is a blurred indoor setting.

Leo! W-what
are you...

Hey babe, how long are
you gonna take? I was
waiting downstairs.

Hmm? Who
the hell are
you?



Oh, I'm sorry Sir, I didn't see you. I'm Linda's boyfriend. Did something happen while I was away?

What the fuck is he saying!?

Oh, I'm truly sorry Sir, but Linda's daughter is alone at home, so she has to go home right now.

Yeah, I was asking her if we can discuss work over lunch.



Isn't that right,
babe?

Wha- Umm... yeah...
Honey... My... daughter...
that poor thing is alone
and crying, asking for
me.

See?



B-But..

Umm, I'm truly sorry
Sir, but I have to head
home right now! Mommy
duties call!

A bald man with a serious expression, wearing a grey textured suit jacket over a black shirt. A patterned pocket square is visible in his jacket. He is standing in a blurred indoor setting. A speech bubble is positioned to his left.

Why didn't Tony tell me she
had a fucking boyfriend and a
daughter!? That bastard made
a joke out of me! I didn't even
get her number.



Okay, what was that!? I almost lost my job there.

Oh c'mon, Ms. Linda. I saved you. He's a womaniser, don't you know?

What!? Really?

Yep. He talks all sweet and takes women to his farmhouse, then uses them however he wants.

A digital illustration of a man and a woman standing outdoors in a city. The woman, on the left, has long blonde hair and is wearing a blue and white vertically striped dress with a brown strap over her shoulder. She is looking down with a somber expression. The man, on the right, has short brown hair and a light beard, wearing a grey suit, white shirt, and striped tie. He is looking towards the woman. The background is a blurred cityscape. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the woman at the top left, one from the man at the top right, and one from the woman at the bottom left.

Gosh, it's so hard to
trust men nowadays.
I'm starting to hate
all of them!

Well, not all are
the same, y'know?
There's me, who
saved you.

Haha, saved me?
You almost made me
unemployed.

A man and a woman are standing in a city setting. The woman, on the left, has long blonde hair and is wearing a blue and white striped dress with a brown belt. She is smiling and looking towards the man. The man, on the right, has short brown hair and a beard, and is wearing a grey suit with a white shirt and a striped tie. He is looking towards the woman with a surprised expression. There are three speech bubbles: one from the woman on the left, one from the man on the top right, and one from the man on the bottom right.

Okay, I have to admit your jokes are not that bad, haha! Do you regularly make scenarios like this in your mind?

Oh, you don't understand, Ma'am. Maybe there'll come a day when you're in trouble and want to scream my name for help, but you can't.

Depends on who I'm imagining those scenarios about.

A man in a dark suit and a woman in a dark dress are walking away from the camera on a city street. The background is a blurred cityscape with tall buildings. The man is on the left, and the woman is on the right. They are walking on a light-colored pavement. Long shadows are cast on the ground in front of them.

You bet I won't
forget, Ma'am. Let's
go.

Haha, enough, you
joker. Don't forget I'm
still your boss! Let's
catch a taxi.