

Chapter 4



HEY!
WAIT UP!



SLOW DOWN!
I CAN'T WALK THAT
FAST.
I'M STILL
GETTING USED TO
WEARING HEELS.

...UGH



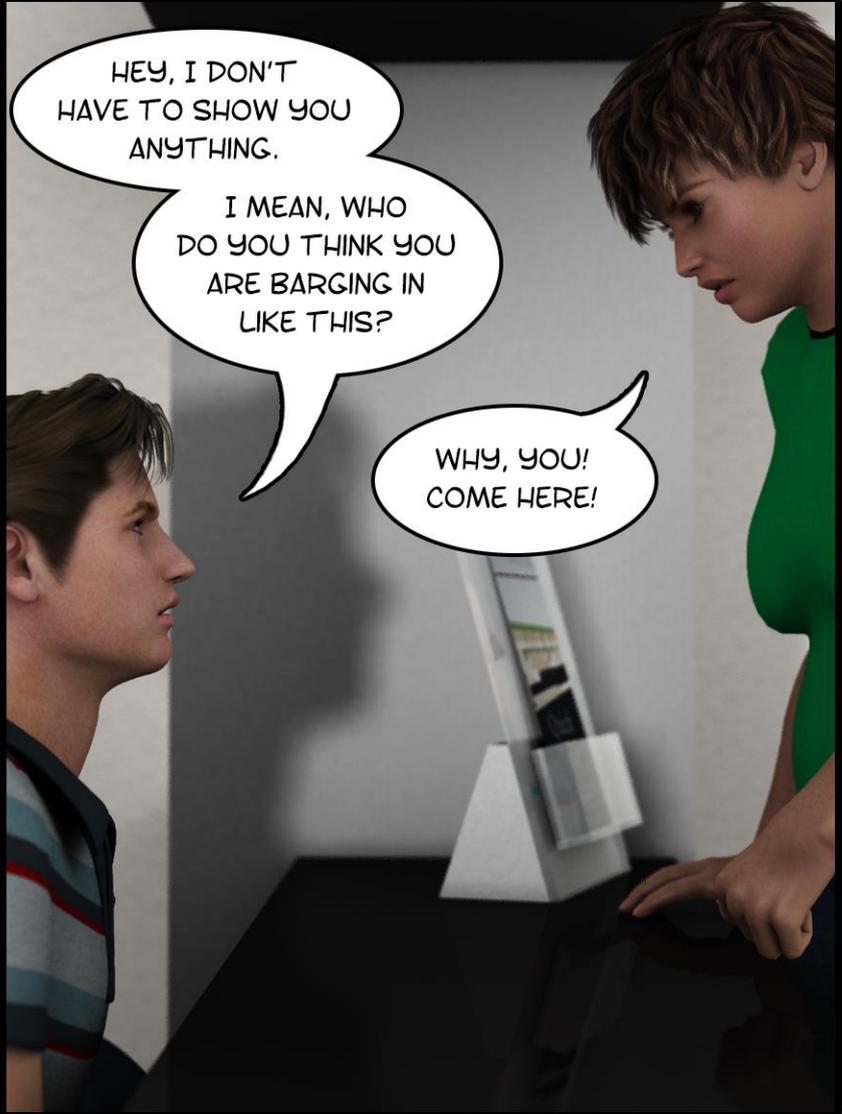
ALL RIGHT!
WHERE ARE THEY?
SHOW 'EM
HERE!

WHAT THE...?



WHO ARE
YOU? WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

THE CHOCOLATES!
WHERE DO YOU KEEP THE
CHOCOLATES? THE ONES THAT
GO ON THE PILLOWS - SHOW ME!



HEY, I DON'T
HAVE TO SHOW YOU
ANYTHING.

I MEAN, WHO
DO YOU THINK YOU
ARE BARGING IN
LIKE THIS?

WHY, YOU!
COME HERE!



HEY!
HEY, LET GO
OF ME, YOU CRAZY
WOMAN!

WOMAN?
I'LL SHOW YOU
WOMAN!

UH-OH.



FORK OVER
THOSE CHOCOLATES
NOW OR ELSE!

HEY!
STOP IT, WILL
YOU?



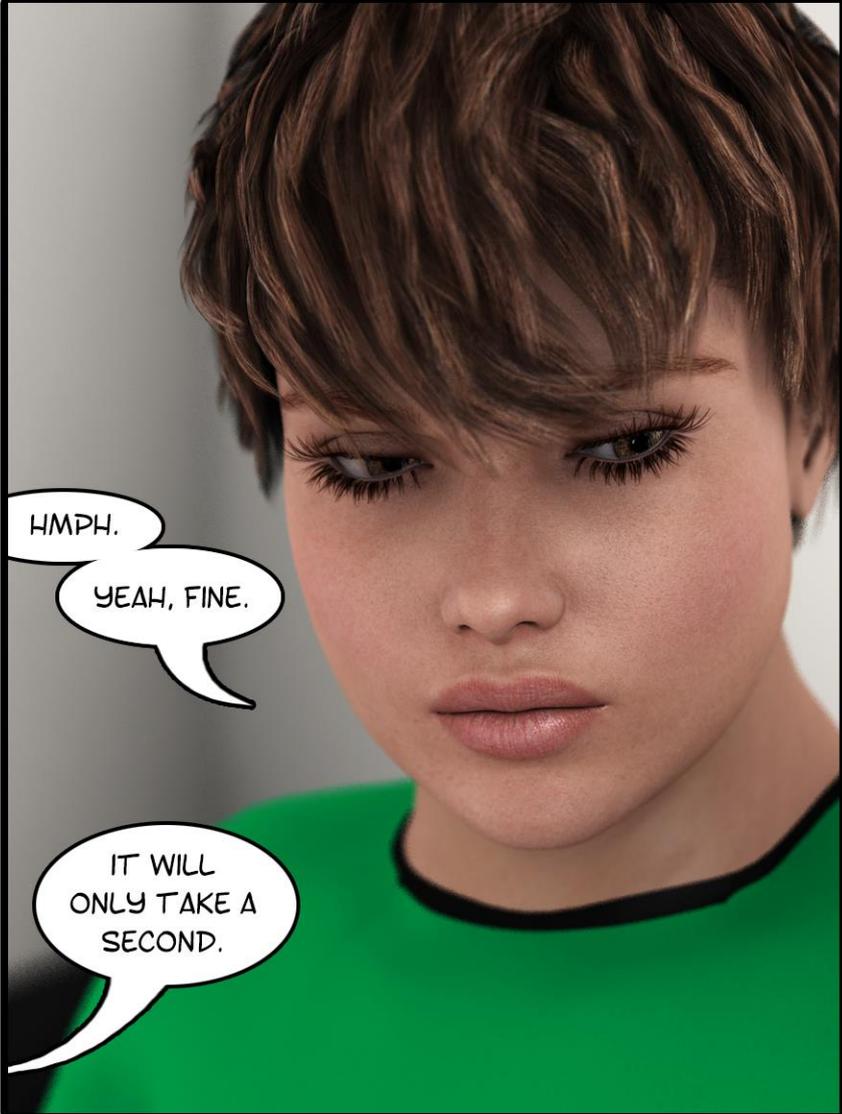
THIS GUY OVER
HERE WON'T HAND OVER
THE CHOCOLATES!

YOU THINK
BEATING THE SHIT
OUT OF HIM IS GOING
TO HELP?



JUST
SETTLE DOWN. TAKE
A BREATH.

STAY HERE A
MOMENT AND LET ME TALK
TO HIM, ALL RIGHT?



HMPH.

YEAH, FINE.

IT WILL ONLY TAKE A SECOND.



YEAH, WHAT DO YOU WANT?

EXCUSE ME, SIR?



I APOLOGIZE FOR MY FRIEND'S RUDE BEHAVIOR JUST NOW.

WE'RE CURRENTLY STAYING IN ROOM 23 AND REALLY INTERESTED IN THOSE DELICIOUS LITTLE CHOCOLATES YOU PLACE ON THE PILLOWS IN EVERY ROOM.

WOULD IT BE ANY TROUBLE IF YOU COULD SHOW US WHERE YOU GOT THEM FROM?



UH...
NO, NOT AT
ALL.

G-GIVE, JUST
GIVE ME A MOMENT TO GO
GET THEM FROM THE BACK
TO SHOW YOU.

WHY, THANK
YOU. YOU'RE SUCH
A GENTLEMAN.



AND JUST
WHAT WAS ALL
THAT NOW?

WHAT? YOU
GET MORE WITH HONEY
THAN WITH VINEGAR.

THERE'S USING
HONEY, THEN THERE'S
BATHING IN THE ENTIRE
HONEYCOMB.

HEY! I GOT
HIM TO SHOW US
THE CHOCOLATES,
DIDN'T I?

...YEAH, SURE.



OKAY,
HERE THEY
ARE.



WE ACTUALLY
JUST SWITCHED
SUPPLIERS.

SOME
LOCAL COMPANY,
I THINK.



SO WHAT'S THE
BIG DEAL WITH THESE
CHOCOLATES THAT MADE
YOU SO EAGER TO SEE
A BOX OF 'EM?

HEHE. OH, NO
REASON, REALLY. WE JUST
THINK THEY'RE, UH, REALLY
YUMMY AND WANT TO
HAVE MORE.



I DON'T BELIEVE THAT FOR A MOMENT. YOUR FRIEND WOULDN'T HAVE COME BUSTING IN, READY TO CLOCK ME, IF SHE JUST WANTED MORE CHOCOLATES.

HEHE. THAT OBVIOUS, HUH?



THERE THEY ARE, THOSE ACCURSED CHOCOLATES.

NOW THAT I HAVE THEM IN FRONT OF ME, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

DO I...
DO I DARE TO EAT ANOTHER ONE?





EITHER OPTION
WILL BE AN IMPROVEMENT.
WHAT HAVE I GOT
TO LOSE?

JUST SO LONG
AS I DON'T HAVE
TO SUFFER AS A
FAT CHICK.

I JUST WANT
TO BE ATTRACTIVE, TO
FEEL WHAT IT'S LIKE TO
BE DESIRED.

...JUST ONCE.



WE'RE IN
TOWN FOR THE
CONVENTION.

JANE AND
I ARE BIG FANS
OF-



WAIT!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?!

