

ADULTS ONLY

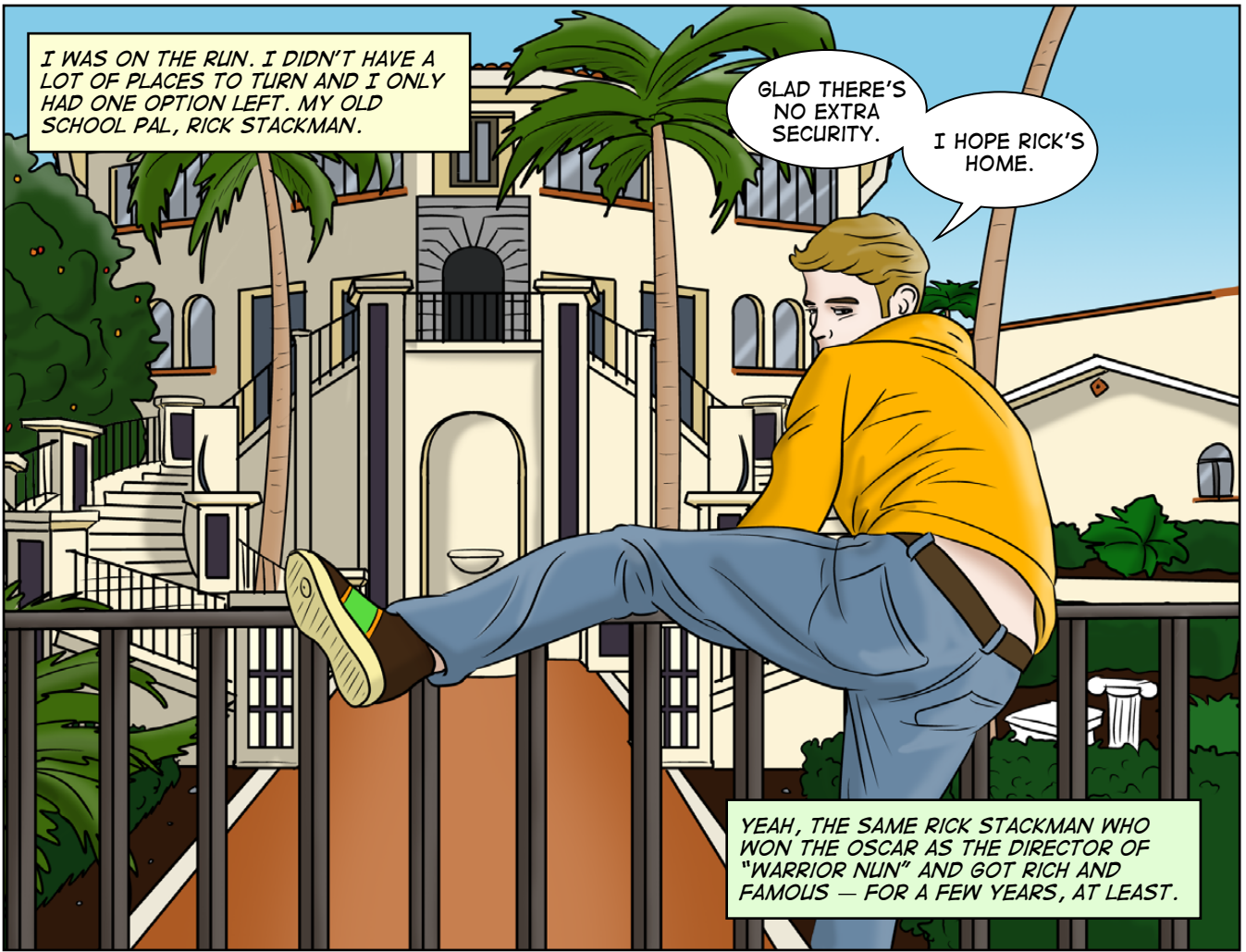
**SICK PUPPY PRESS COMICS**



# "DOUBLE-CROSSED"

*Story & Art by Joe Six-Pack*



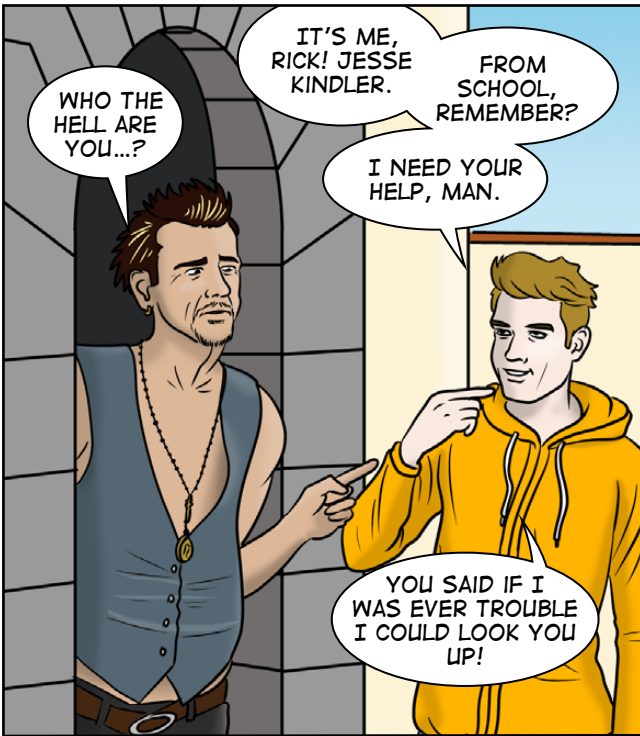


I WAS ON THE RUN. I DIDN'T HAVE A LOT OF PLACES TO TURN AND I ONLY HAD ONE OPTION LEFT. MY OLD SCHOOL PAL, RICK STACKMAN.

GLAD THERE'S NO EXTRA SECURITY.

I HOPE RICK'S HOME.

YEAH, THE SAME RICK STACKMAN WHO WON THE OSCAR AS THE DIRECTOR OF "WARRIOR NUN" AND GOT RICH AND FAMOUS — FOR A FEW YEARS, AT LEAST.



WHO THE HELL ARE YOU...?

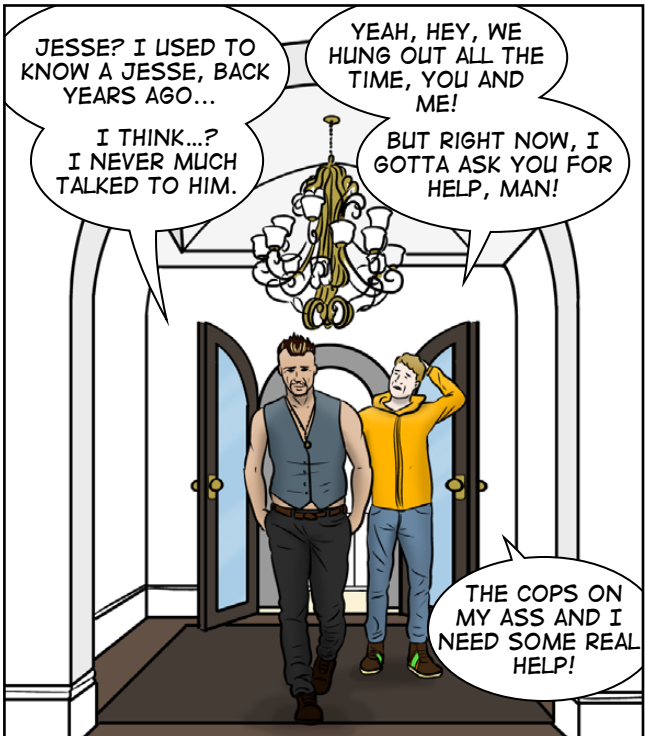
IT'S ME, RICK! JESSE KINDLER.

FROM SCHOOL, REMEMBER?

I NEED YOUR HELP, MAN.

YOU SAID IF I WAS EVER TROUBLE I COULD LOOK YOU UP!

RICK HADN'T MADE A HIT MOVIE IN YEARS. HE HAD A STRING OF AWFUL FILMS AND NOW DIDN'T GET A LOT OF WORK ANYMORE. RECENTLY, HIS WIFE DECIDED TO DIVORCE HIM AND TAKE WHATEVER MONEY HE HAD LEFT. I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE DID NOW TO MAKE A LIVING, BUT HE WAS SURE DOING OKAY, BY THE LOOKS OF IT.



JESSE? I USED TO KNOW A JESSE, BACK YEARS AGO...

YEAH, HEY, WE HUNG OUT ALL THE TIME, YOU AND ME!

I THINK...? I NEVER MUCH TALKED TO HIM.

BUT RIGHT NOW, I GOTTA ASK YOU FOR HELP, MAN!

THE COPS ON MY ASS AND I NEED SOME REAL HELP!

I COULDN'T WAIT AROUND AND GOT TO THE POINT. I WAS IN TROUBLE, AND RICK WAS THE ONLY PERSON WHO COULD HELP ME NOW. MAYBE WE WEREN'T THE TIGHTEST OF FRIENDS, BUT STILL, FRIENDS ONCE, FRIENDS FOREVER, RIGHT?



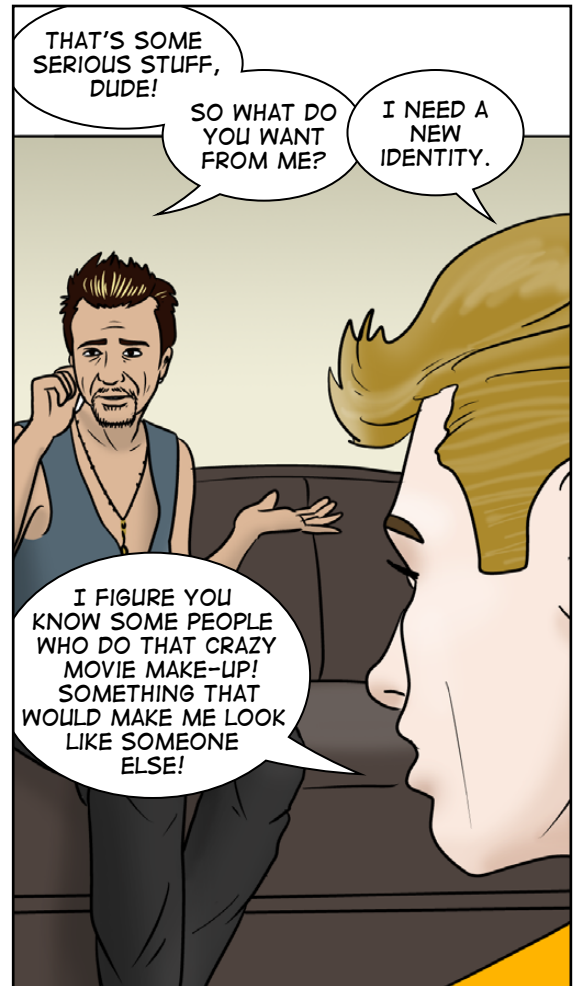
YEAH, WELL, OKAY. I GUESS I CAN TRY.

WHAT'RE THEY AFTER YOU FOR, DRUGS?

NAH. NOTHIN' LIKE THAT.

I... UH... OWE SOME PEOPLE MONEY.

THAT WAS ALMOST TRUE. FACT WAS, I HAD ROBBED SIX BANKS AT GUNPOINT ALONG THE NORTHERN CALIFORNIA COAST. \$2.3 MILLION, IN ALL. THEN I BLEW IT GAMBLING IN VEGAS. NOW MY FACE WAS ON WANTED POSTERS IN THE POST OFFICE.



THAT'S SOME SERIOUS STUFF, DUDE!

SO WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?

I NEED A NEW IDENTITY.

I FIGURE YOU KNOW SOME PEOPLE WHO DO THAT CRAZY MOVIE MAKE-UP! SOMETHING THAT WOULD MAKE ME LOOK LIKE SOMEONE ELSE!

THE NEXT DAY...



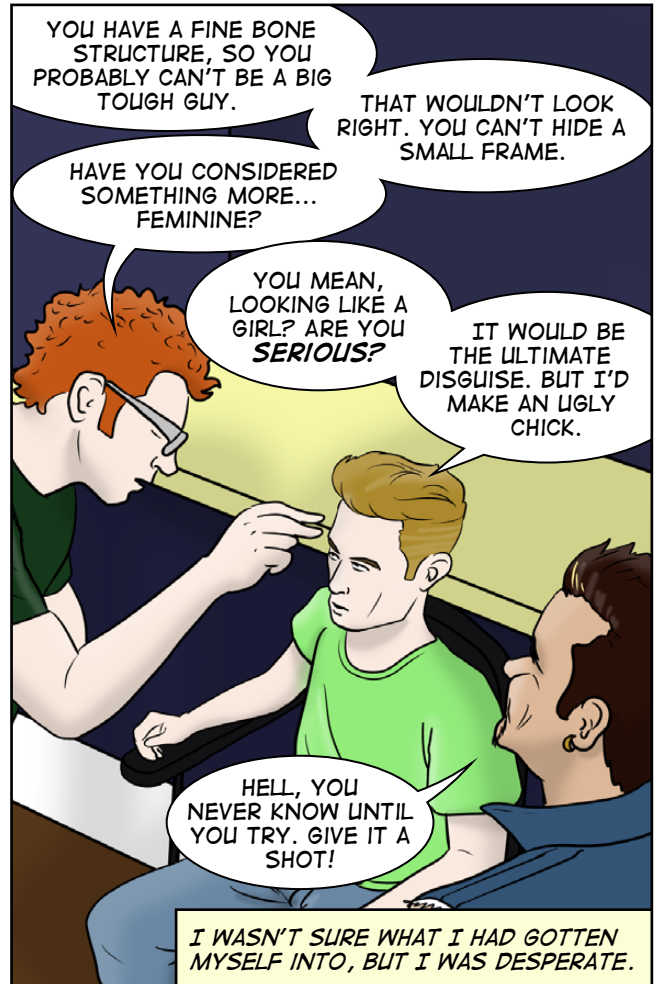
RICK TOOK ME TO HIS FRIEND VANCE, WHO RAN A MOTION PICTURE SPECIAL EFFECTS STUDIO.

ARE YOU SURE?

VANCE IS THE BEST! HE WORKS ON ALL MY FILMS. AT LEAST, BACK WHEN I WAS MAKING FILMS.

VANCE WILL HAVE A PERFECT DISGUISE FOR YOU! HE'S A GENIUS.

HE'S GOT AN AMAZING IMAGINATION!



YOU HAVE A FINE BONE STRUCTURE, SO YOU PROBABLY CAN'T BE A BIG TOUGH GUY.

THAT WOULDN'T LOOK RIGHT. YOU CAN'T HIDE A SMALL FRAME.

HAVE YOU CONSIDERED SOMETHING MORE... FEMININE?

YOU MEAN, LOOKING LIKE A GIRL? ARE YOU SERIOUS?

IT WOULD BE THE ULTIMATE DISGUISE. BUT I'D MAKE AN UGLY CHICK.

HELL, YOU NEVER KNOW UNTIL YOU TRY. GIVE IT A SHOT!

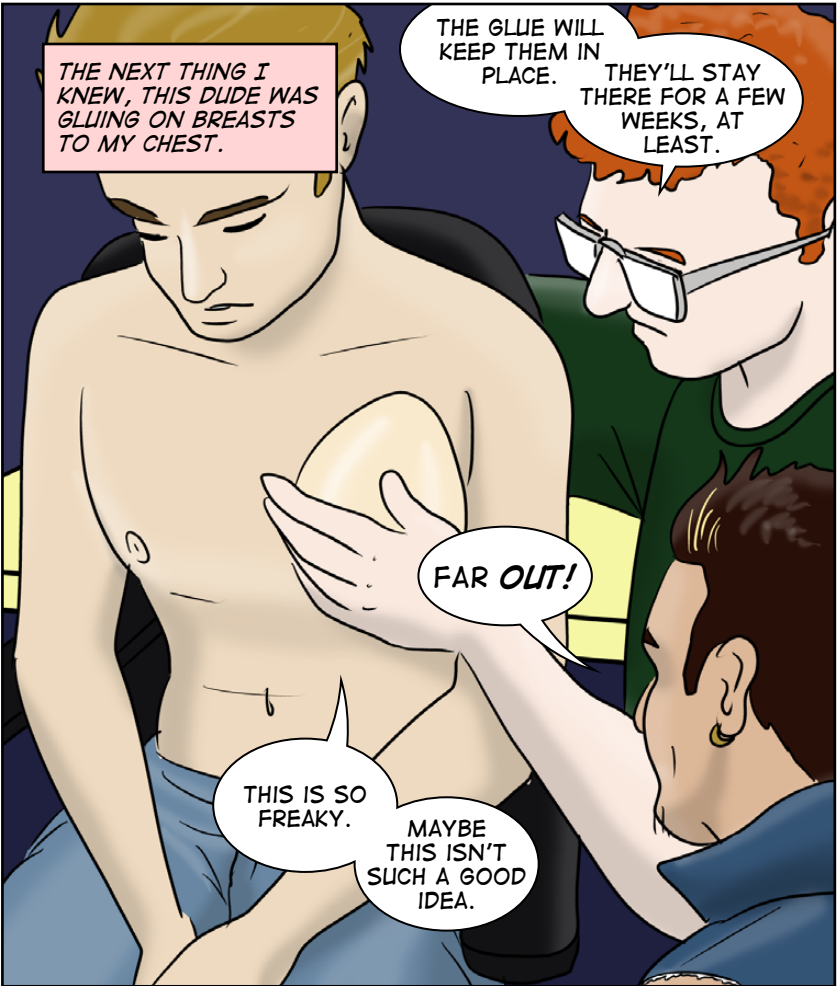
I WASN'T SURE WHAT I HAD GOTTEN MYSELF INTO, BUT I WAS DESPERATE.

VANCE HAD ME USE A DEPILOYATORY TO GET RID OF ALL THE HAIR ON MY BODY. HE THEN USED A TANNING PRODUCT ON MY SKIN.



BOY, THAT HAIR REMOVER STUNG!

THE NEXT THING I KNEW, THIS DUDE WAS GLUING ON BREASTS TO MY CHEST.



THE GLUE WILL KEEP THEM IN PLACE. THEY'LL STAY THERE FOR A FEW WEEKS, AT LEAST.

FAR OUT!

THIS IS SO FREAKY.

MAYBE THIS ISN'T SUCH A GOOD IDEA.

NOW THIS IS GONNA BE TIGHT, BUT THE LOOK WILL BE WORTH IT.

HRRK!

I CAN'T BREATHE!



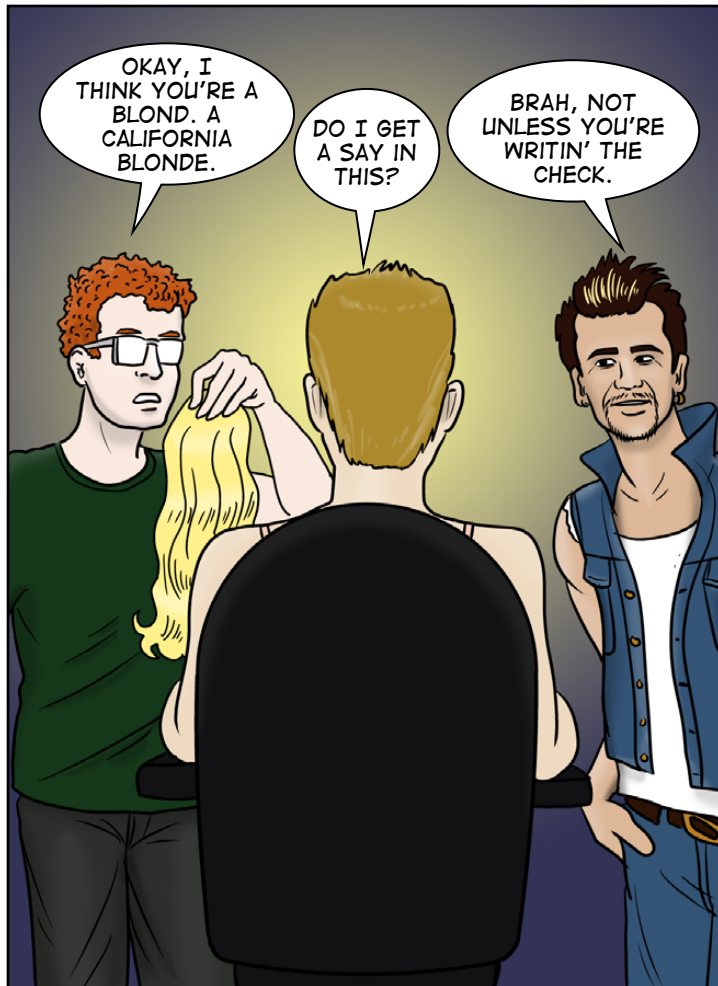
STOP YER WHINING! RICK'S THE ONE PAYING FOR THIS!

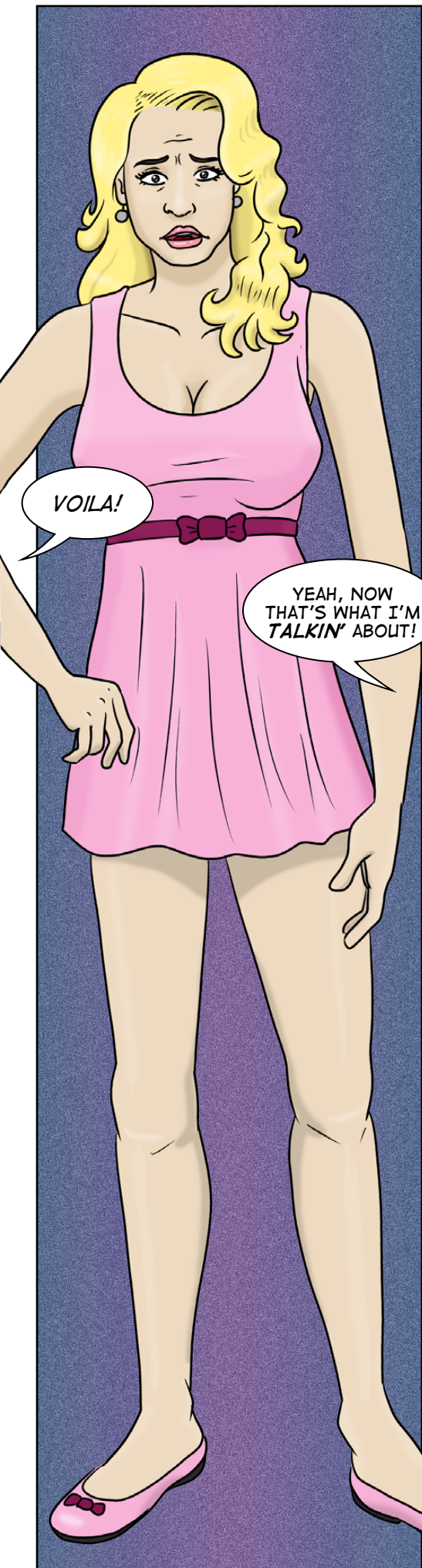
THAT DAMN CORSET WAS CUTTING ME IN HALF. THEN HE WENT TO WORK ON MY FACE.

THIS IS COMING OUT REAL NICE. YOU'RE GONNA LIKE THIS.



AS LONG AS I DON'T LOOK LIKE ME. THAT'S ALL I CARE ABOUT.





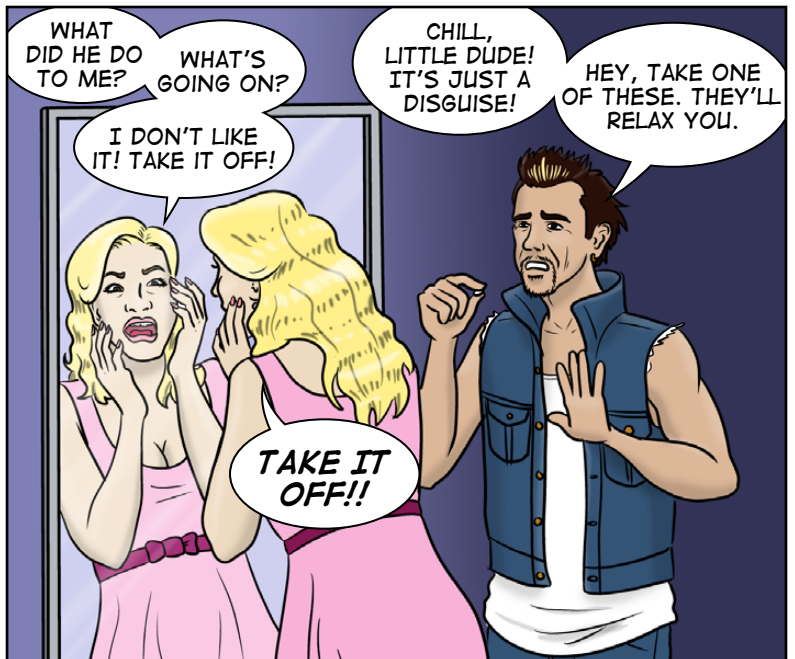
VOILA!

YEAH, NOW THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKIN' ABOUT!

I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT. I HAD A WOMAN'S CURVY BODY AND A FACE GOOD ENOUGH FOR THE MOVIES.



EARTH TO MAJOR TOM, DUDE! DON'T SPACE OUT ON US!



WHAT DID HE DO TO ME?

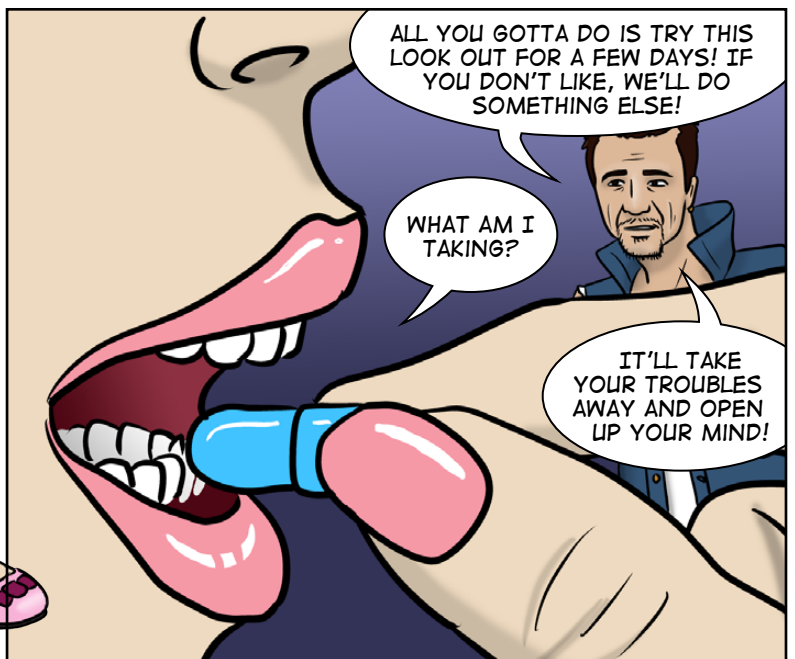
WHAT'S GOING ON?

CHILL, LITTLE DUDE! IT'S JUST A DISGUISE!

HEY, TAKE ONE OF THESE. THEY'LL RELAX YOU.

I DON'T LIKE IT! TAKE IT OFF!

TAKE IT OFF!!



ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS TRY THIS LOOK OUT FOR A FEW DAYS! IF YOU DON'T LIKE, WE'LL DO SOMETHING ELSE!

WHAT AM I TAKING?

IT'LL TAKE YOUR TROUBLES AWAY AND OPEN UP YOUR MIND!

THAT PILL MUST HAVE WORKED BECAUSE THE NEXT THING I KNEW I WAS WAKING UP IN THE BACK OF RICK'S LIMO.

ALL I COULD REMEMBER WAS A VOICE TELLING ME TO RELAX AND TO "BELIEVE" — WHATEVER THAT MEANT.



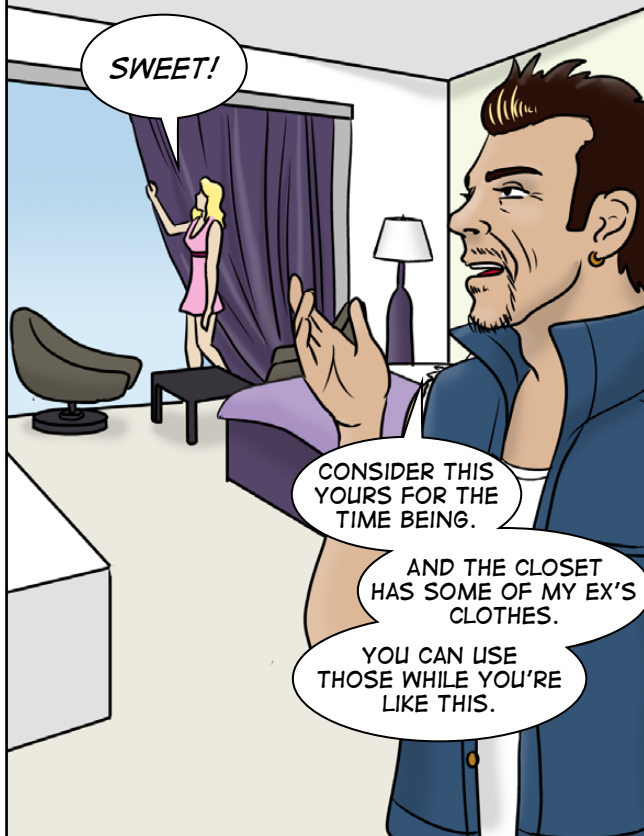
BACK AT HIS HOUSE, HE SET ME UP IN MY OWN ROOM.

SWEET!

CONSIDER THIS YOURS FOR THE TIME BEING.

AND THE CLOSET HAS SOME OF MY EX'S CLOTHES.

YOU CAN USE THOSE WHILE YOU'RE LIKE THIS.



DRESSES? IT'S ALL DRESSES!

MAN, I'D KILL FOR JUST SWEATPANTS AND A TEE.

MY LEXI WAS ALL SEXY ALL THE TIME!

HEY, YOU'LL LOOK GREAT IN THIS STUFF! YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME, MAN!



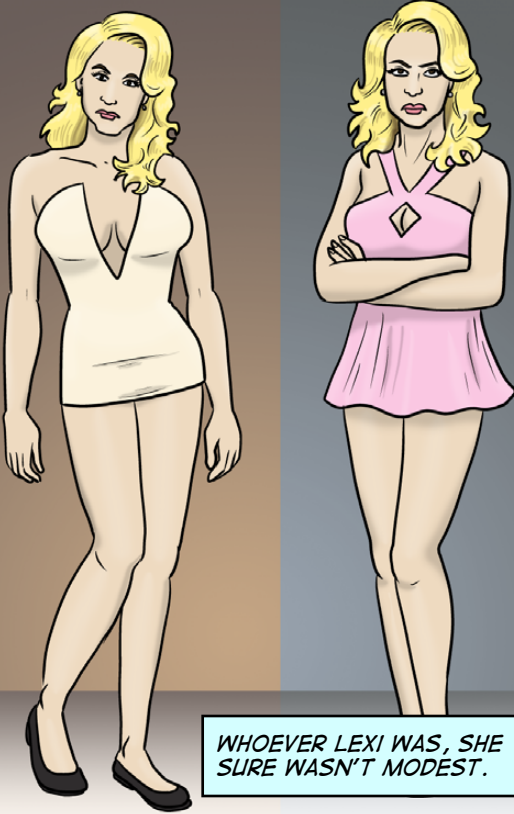
THERE WAS THAT WORD AGAIN --- "BELIEVE."

YEAH, OF COURSE I BELIEVE YOU. YOU'RE MY PAL. I ALWAYS BELIEVE YOU.

MAYBE... I SHOULD... TRY SOME OF THIS ON... AND MAKE SURE IT FITS...

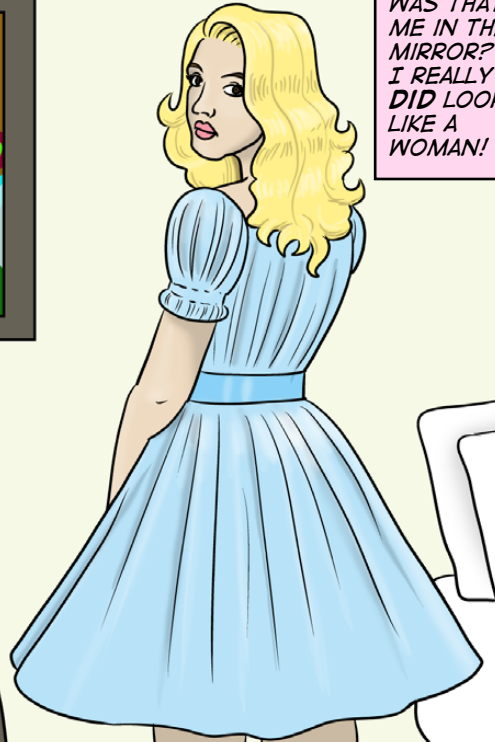


I HAD A TOUGH TIME FINDING SOMETHING THAT DIDN'T SHOW OFF EVERYTHING.



WHOEVER LEXI WAS, SHE SURE WASN'T MODEST.

WAS THAT ME IN THE MIRROR? I REALLY DID LOOK LIKE A WOMAN!



I HAD NO IDEA WHAT I WAS DOING. HOW I EVEN GOT TALKED INTO THIS WAS BEYOND ME.

DAMMIT! MY BALANCE IS OFF AND EVERYTHING IS MOVING ON ME!

THE MOVIN' PARTS ARE THE FUN PARTS, AMIGO!

YOU LOOK GREAT! YOU COULD FOOL ANYONE!



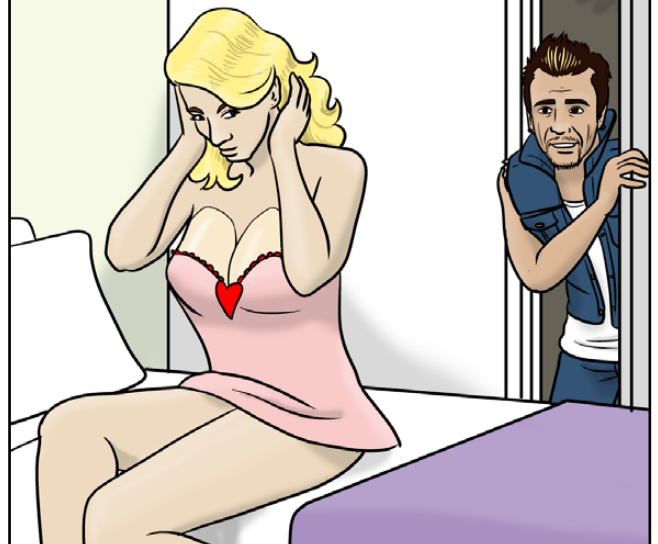
THIS IS TOTALLY GONNA WORK!

GOING TO BED WAS WEIRD, TOO. I WAS USED TO JUST SLEEPING IN MY SHORTS. I COULDN'T DO THAT IN THIS GETUP.

IF YOU HAVE TROUBLE GOIN' TO SLEEP JUST TAKE ONE OF MY RELAXO PILLS.

THAT'LL DO THE TRICK.

THE ONLY SLEEPWEAR WAS A RIDICULOUS PINK NIGHTGOWN.



THE NEXT DAY...

WHEN I ASKED RICK ABOUT HIS PILLS, HE SAID THEY HELPED NOT ONLY WITH RELAXATION, BUT THEY WERE GREAT FOR LEARNING.

WHenever I needed to learn a new script, I took one of these, and **BLAMMO!**

In two hours, I'd have the whole thing completely memorized.

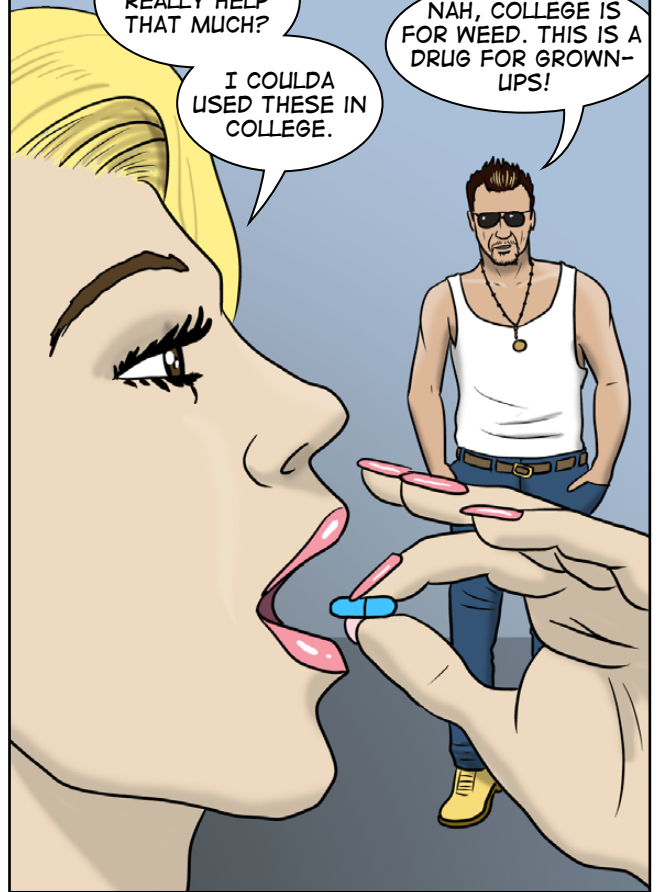
FOUND 'EM ON A SHOOT IN BANGKOK! THEY REALLY MESMERIZE 'YA!



THEY CAN REALLY HELP THAT MUCH?

I COULDA USED THESE IN COLLEGE.

NAH, COLLEGE IS FOR WEED. THIS IS A DRUG FOR GROWN-UPS!

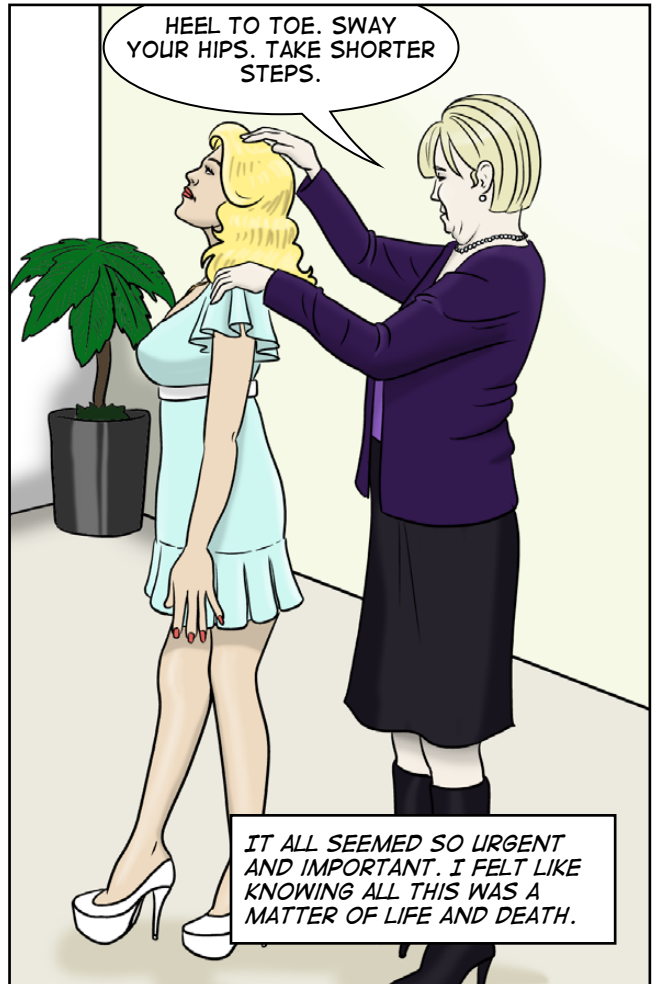


RICK HIRED A LADY TO TEACH ME THE BASICS ABOUT MAKEUP AND OTHER STUFF ONLY WOMEN KNOW. DID SHE KNOW THE TRUTH? HE SUGGESTED I USE ONE OF HIS PILLS TO HELP SOAK EVERYTHING IN.

BLENDED IS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING. IT MAKES YOUR SKIN A FLAWLESS CANVAS TO WORK ON.



HEEL TO TOE. SWAY YOUR HIPS. TAKE SHORTER STEPS.



IT ALL SEEMED SO URGENT AND IMPORTANT. I FELT LIKE KNOWING ALL THIS WAS A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH.

HER WORDS RANG IN MY HEAD. THEY BECAME SEARED INTO MY THINKING.

"NEVER LET ANYONE SEE YOU WITHOUT YOUR FACE ON AND YOUR HAIR DONE."

"YOU CRAVE THE APPROVAL OF EVERY MAN YOU MEET."

"A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN ACTS LIKE A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN."

YOUR NAME...

CRYSTAL

CRYSTAL

"WOMEN ARE YOUR COMPETITION."

"YOU MUST LOOK BETTER THAN ALL OF THEM."

"LOOKING BEAUTIFUL IS THE REASON PEOPLE LIKE YOU."

CRYSTAL

CRYSTAL

CRYSTAL

WHEN I CAME TO, RICK WAS WAITING FOR ME.

CRYSTAL... CRYSTAL...

HEY, YOU'RE AWAKE, CRYSTAL!

HUH!?

MY HEAD IS POUNDING...

WAIT...

WHAT DID YOU CALL ME?

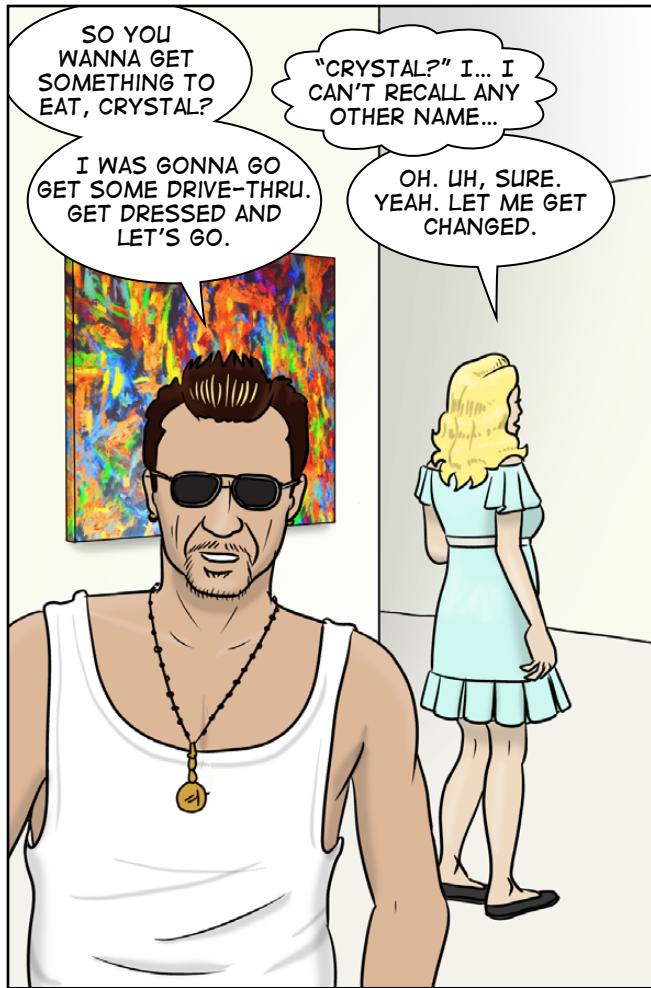
I CALLED YOU CRYSTAL. YOUR NAME'S CRYSTAL COLLINS.

WHOA! DON'T YOU REMEMBER YOUR OWN NAME, CRYSTAL?

OH...

YEAH, I GUESS I JUST KINDA SPACED OUT THERE FOR A SECOND.

MY... NAME IS... CRYSTAL COLLINS...



SO YOU WANNA GET SOMETHING TO EAT, CRYSTAL?

"CRYSTAL?" I... I CAN'T RECALL ANY OTHER NAME...

I WAS GONNA GO GET SOME DRIVE-THRU. GET DRESSED AND LET'S GO.

OH. UH, SURE. YEAH. LET ME GET CHANGED.



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, I COULDN'T DECIDE WHAT TO WEAR.

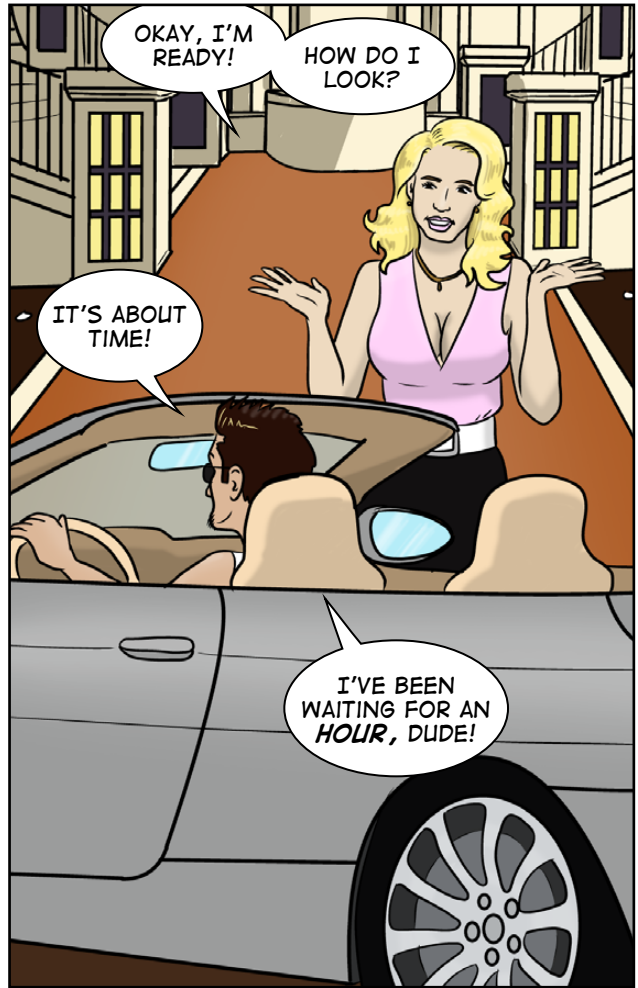
I LIKE THE PINK BLOUSE, BUT I REALLY WANT TO WEAR THE GREEN SKIRT — AND THEY DON'T MATCH!



I'VE NEVER TRIED STOCKINGS BEFORE...

AND I JUST HAVE TO WEAR HEELS WITH THEM! I LOVE HOW THEY MAKE MY LEGS LOOK SO SEXY!

HURRY UP, CRYSTAL!

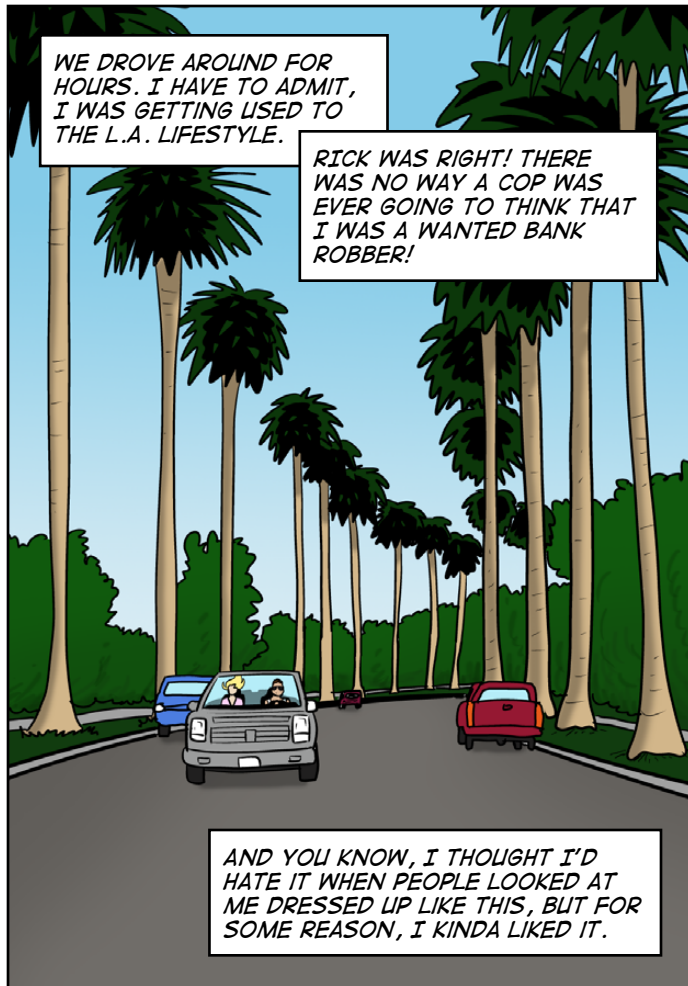


OKAY, I'M READY!

HOW DO I LOOK?

IT'S ABOUT TIME!

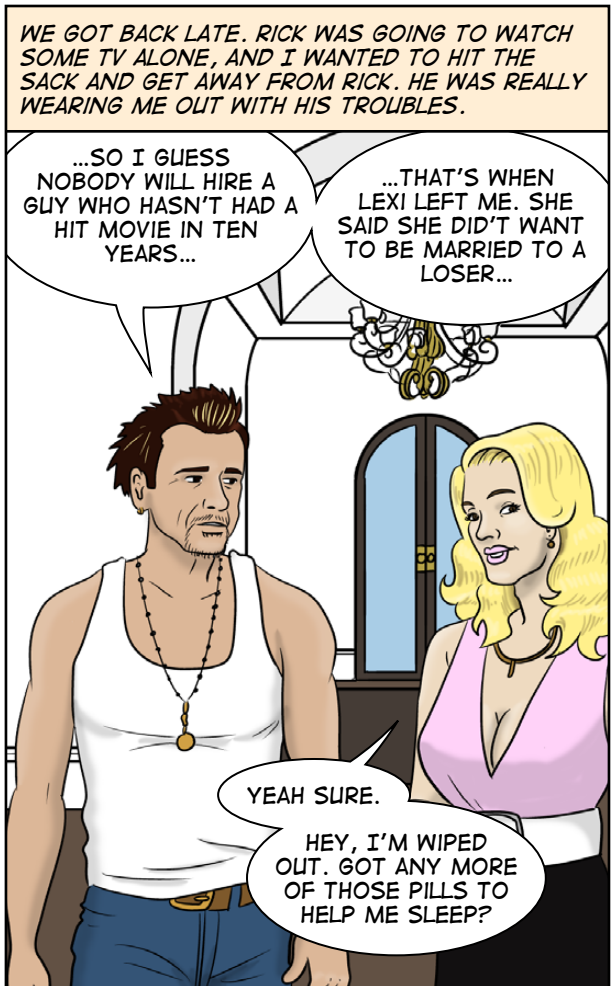
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR AN HOUR, DUDE!



WE DROVE AROUND FOR HOURS. I HAVE TO ADMIT, I WAS GETTING USED TO THE L.A. LIFESTYLE.

RICK WAS RIGHT! THERE WAS NO WAY A COP WAS EVER GOING TO THINK THAT I WAS A WANTED BANK ROBBER!

AND YOU KNOW, I THOUGHT I'D HATE IT WHEN PEOPLE LOOKED AT ME DRESSED UP LIKE THIS, BUT FOR SOME REASON, I KINDA LIKED IT.



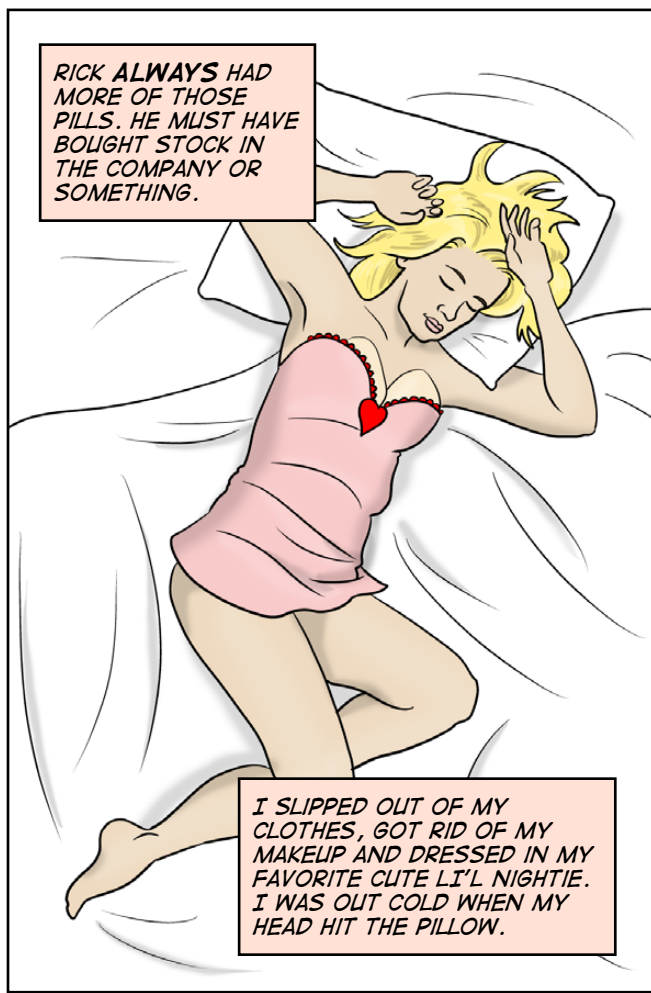
WE GOT BACK LATE. RICK WAS GOING TO WATCH SOME TV ALONE, AND I WANTED TO HIT THE SACK AND GET AWAY FROM RICK. HE WAS REALLY WEARING ME OUT WITH HIS TROUBLES.

...SO I GUESS NOBODY WILL HIRE A GUY WHO HASN'T HAD A HIT MOVIE IN TEN YEARS...

...THAT'S WHEN LEXI LEFT ME. SHE SAID SHE DIDN'T WANT TO BE MARRIED TO A LOSER...

YEAH SURE.

HEY, I'M WIPED OUT. GOT ANY MORE OF THOSE PILLS TO HELP ME SLEEP?



RICK ALWAYS HAD MORE OF THOSE PILLS. HE MUST HAVE BOUGHT STOCK IN THE COMPANY OR SOMETHING.

I SLIPPED OUT OF MY CLOTHES, GOT RID OF MY MAKEUP AND DRESSED IN MY FAVORITE CUTE LI'L NIGHTIE. I WAS OUT COLD WHEN MY HEAD HIT THE PILLOW.

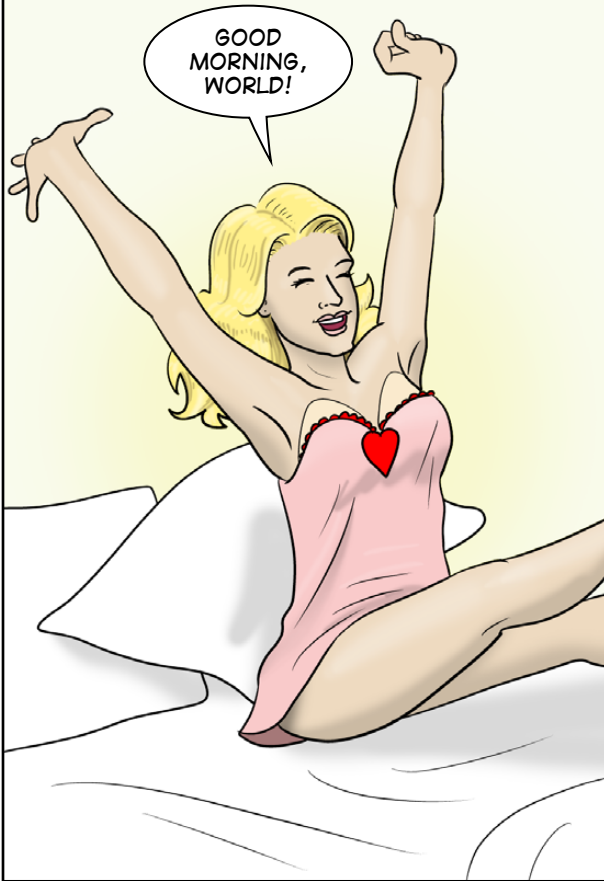


MY DREAMS WERE WEIRD, FILLED WITH VISIONS OF HOT WOMEN...

HOW I WAS JEALOUS OF THEM...

HOW I WANTED ALL OF THE ATTENTION FOR MYSELF...

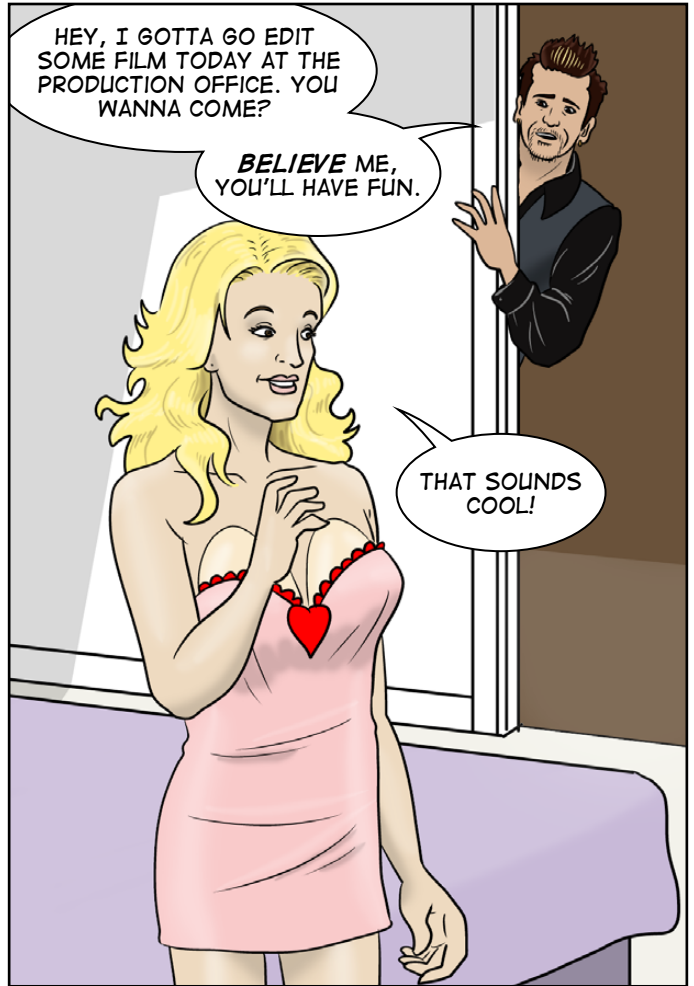
STILL, IT WAS THE BEST SLEEP I HAD IN FOREVER. THOSE PILLS WERE MIRACLE WORKERS!



HEY, I GOTTA GO EDIT SOME FILM TODAY AT THE PRODUCTION OFFICE. YOU WANNA COME?

BELIEVE ME, YOU'LL HAVE FUN.

THAT SOUNDS COOL!



ALL OF LEXI'S STUFF SEEMED SO TAME. I REALLY WANTED TO WEAR SOMETHING RACY TODAY, FOR SOME REASON.

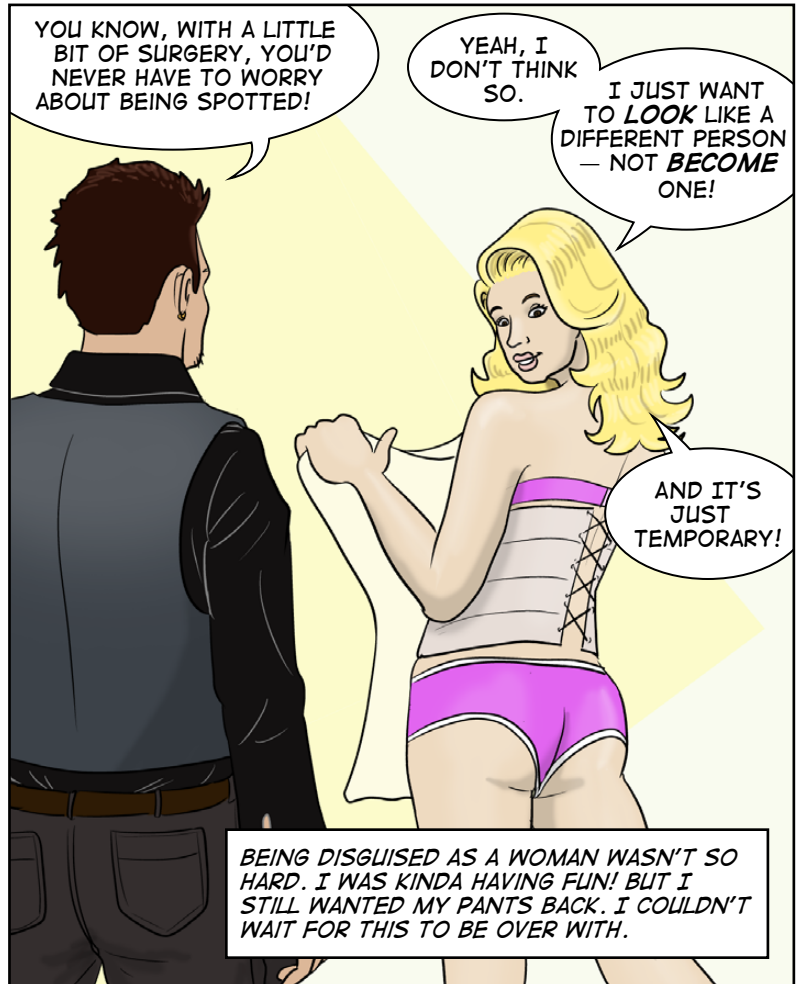


YOU KNOW, WITH A LITTLE BIT OF SURGERY, YOU'D NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT BEING SPOTTED!

YEAH, I DON'T THINK SO.

I JUST WANT TO LOOK LIKE A DIFFERENT PERSON — NOT *BECOME* ONE!

AND IT'S JUST TEMPORARY!



BEING DISGUISED AS A WOMAN WASN'T SO HARD. I WAS KINDA HAVING FUN! BUT I STILL WANTED MY PANTS BACK. I COULDN'T WAIT FOR THIS TO BE OVER WITH.

I DON'T KNOW WHY I THOUGHT WATCHING A FILM GET EDITED WOULD BE COOL. IT WAS JUST RICK TWIDDLING KNOBS. I WAS SO BORED.

HEY, YOU GOT ANY MORE LITTLE BEAUTIES, RICK?

YEAH, SURE. I'LL BE A COUPLE MORE HOURS.

I'LL GIVE YOU ONE AND YOU CAN REALLY TRIP OUT ON THE HEADPHONES, MAN.

I GOT SOME SPECIAL TUNES FOR YOU TO LISTEN TO!



RICK'S MUSIC WAS WAY OUT THERE, AND I WAS HAVING HALLUCINATIONS.

I'M SO LONELY WITHOUT YOU... I NEED ME A MAN... SO COLD AND LONELY... PLEASE HOLD ME IN YOUR ARMS...

I COULD SEE MYSELF IN THE COLD, FEELING ALONE AND NEEDING ANY HUMAN CONTACT. I WAS TERRIFIED AND LONELY.



BY THE TIME RICK WAS FINISHED, I NEEDED SOMEONE TO LEAN ON.

YOU READY TO LEAVE, CRYSTAL?

PLEASE TAKE ME HOME, RICK.

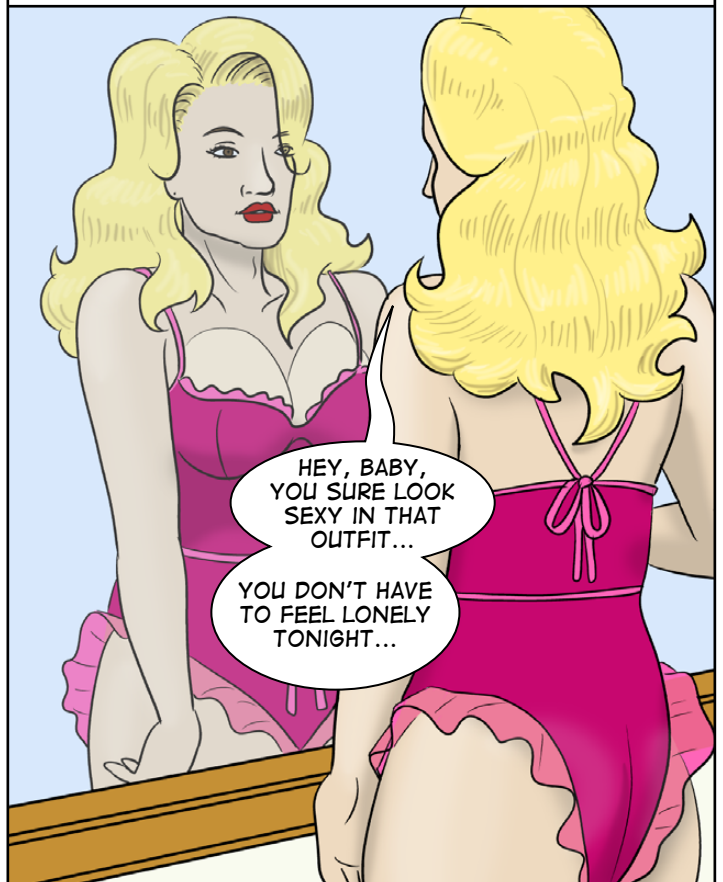
WELL, I GUESS IT WAS KINDA LIKE OUR HOME NOW. RICK SEEMED OKAY WITH ME STAYING WITH HIM.



THAT NIGHT, I FELT EVEN MORE ALONE. I COULD HAVE REALLY USED SOMEONE'S COMPANY. I GOT KINDA CARRIED AWAY.

HEY, BABY, YOU SURE LOOK SEXY IN THAT OUTFIT...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO FEEL LONELY TONIGHT...



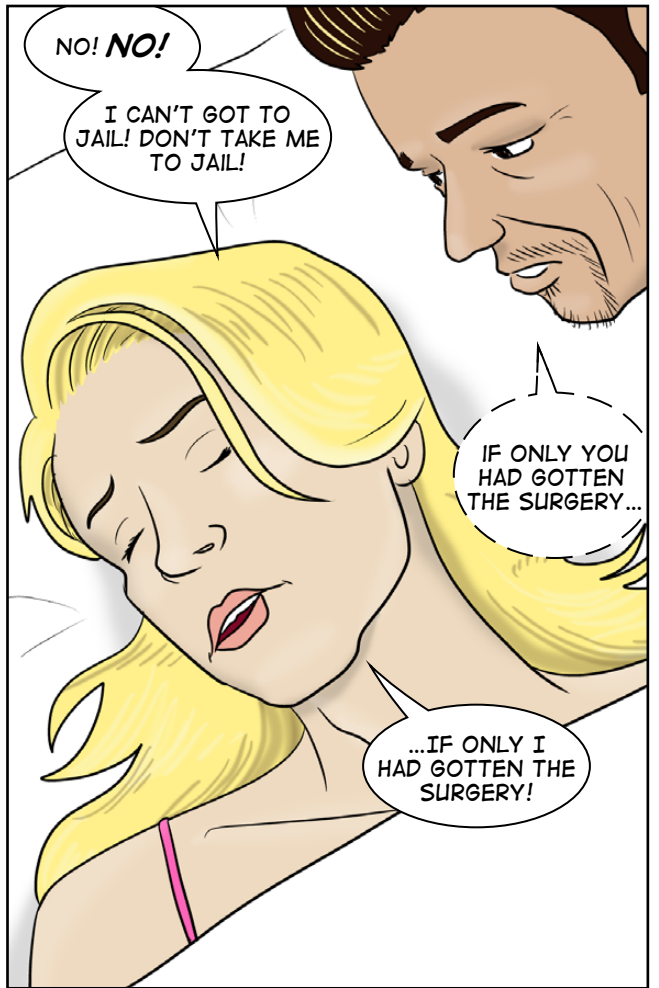


THE DREAMS I HAD ON THOSE PILLS WERE SOME OF THE BEST I EVER HAD. BUT SOMETIMES MY DREAMS SCARED THE CRAP OUT OF ME.

YOU'RE WANTED IN TWO STATES ON SIX CHARGES OF BANK ROBBERY, THEFT AND ASSAULT!  
YOU'LL BE IN JAIL UNTIL YOU ROT!

NO, NO! LOOK AT ME! I'M NOT HIM!  
I'M A WOMAN! I *CAN'T* BE HIM!

SIR, NO ONE THINKS YOU'RE A WOMAN. IT'S AN OBVIOUS DISGUISE!



NO! NO!  
I CAN'T GOT TO JAIL! DON'T TAKE ME TO JAIL!

IF ONLY YOU HAD GOTTEN THE SURGERY...

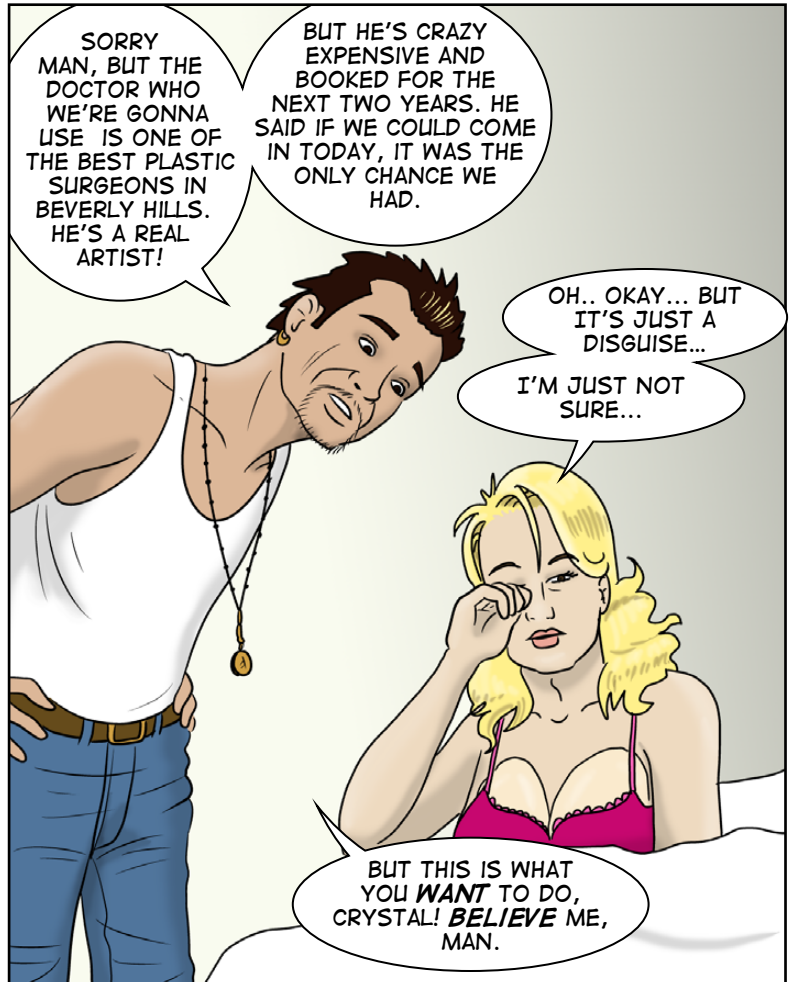
...IF ONLY I HAD GOTTEN THE SURGERY!

THE NEXT MORNING...



HEY, WAKE UP, LITTLE DUDE! WE GOTTA GET TO THE CLINIC TO SEE THE DOCTOR!

WHAT? HUH? WHAT DOCTOR?



SORRY MAN, BUT THE DOCTOR WHO WE'RE GONNA USE IS ONE OF THE BEST PLASTIC SURGEONS IN BEVERLY HILLS. HE'S A REAL ARTIST!

BUT HE'S CRAZY EXPENSIVE AND BOOKED FOR THE NEXT TWO YEARS. HE SAID IF WE COULD COME IN TODAY, IT WAS THE ONLY CHANCE WE HAD.

OH.. OKAY... BUT IT'S JUST A DISGUISE...

I'M JUST NOT SURE...

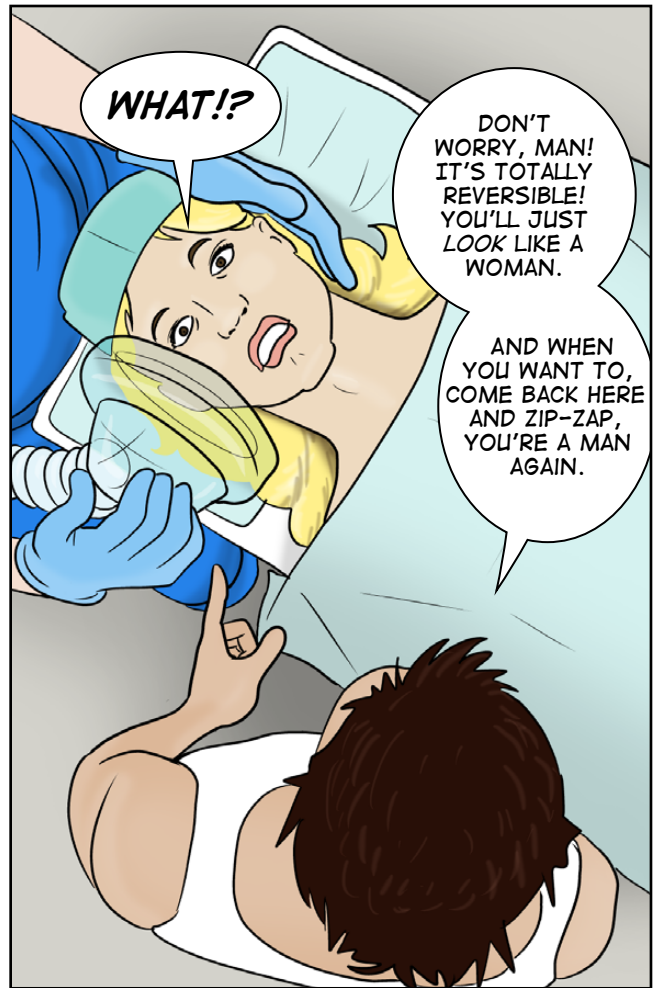
BUT THIS IS WHAT YOU WANT TO DO, CRYSTAL! BELIEVE ME, MAN.

RICK DIDN'T GIVE ME ANY CHANCE TO OBJECT. ONCE WE GOT TO THE CLINIC, I WAS BEING PREPPED FOR SURGERY ALMOST IMMEDIATELY.

THEY'RE GONNA GIVE YOU THE WORKS, CRYSTAL. THIS'LL TAKE A COUPLE OF OF LI'L SURGERIES.

BUT, HEY, NO MORE HIDIN' FROM THE POLICE.

THEY'RE EVEN GONNA TAKE CARE OF YOUR PECKER THERE.

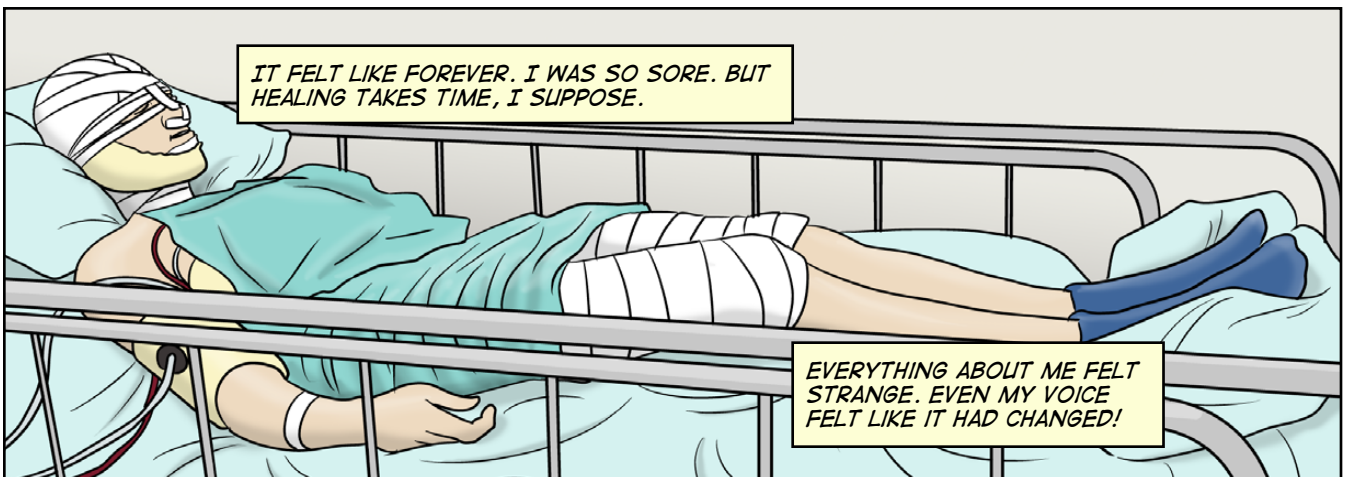


THE NEXT FEW WEEKS WERE HAZY, BUT RICK SAID IT WAS JUST ONE OR TWO "MINOR" PROCEDURES.

I'D NEVER HAD AN OPERATION BEFORE, SO I GUESS THAT THIS WAS NORMAL.

AS LONG I WAS ON DRUGS, I DIDN'T CARE.

AND OF COURSE, THEY HID AWAY MY PRIDE AND JOY. I WAS THANKFUL IT WAS ALL TEMPORARY.



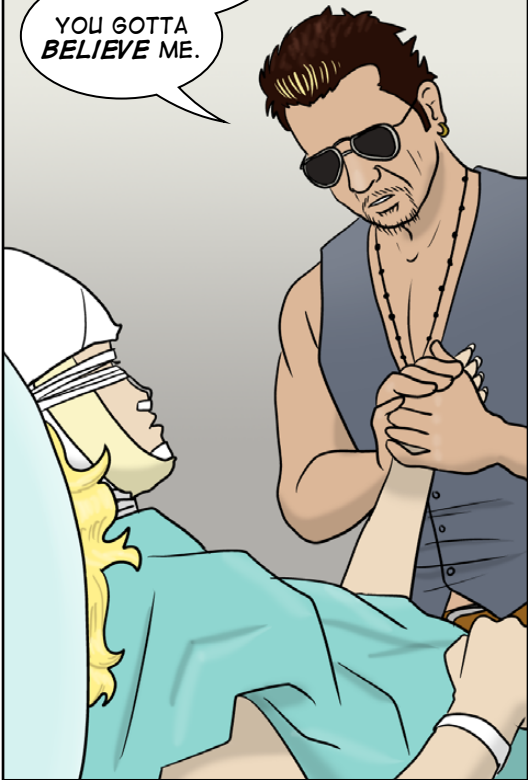
IT FELT LIKE FOREVER. I WAS SO SORE. BUT HEALING TAKES TIME, I SUPPOSE.

EVERYTHING ABOUT ME FELT STRANGE. EVEN MY VOICE FELT LIKE IT HAD CHANGED!

RICK WAS THERE TO HELP, THANK GOD. HE WAS MY ONE TRUE FRIEND. I OWED HIM EVERYTHING.

BELIEVE ME MAN, IT'S GONNA BE FINE.

YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME.



THE BANDAGES WERE GOING TO COME OFF GRADUALLY. FIRST, THEY CUT THE BANDAGES AROUND MY WAIST.

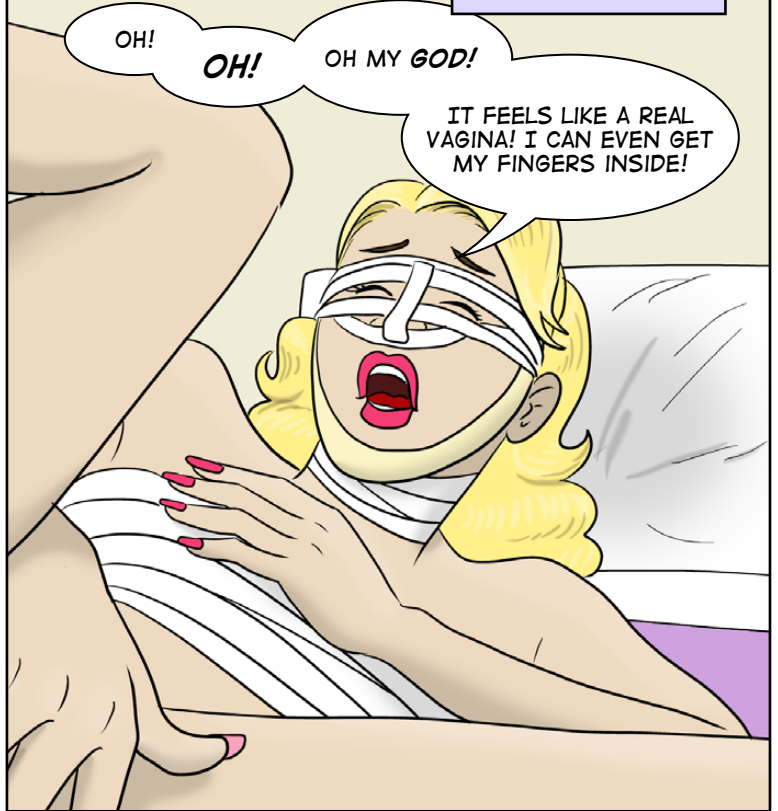
YOU CAN GUESS WHAT I WANTED TO CHECK OUT FIRST.

OH!

OH!

OH MY GOD!

IT FEELS LIKE A REAL VAGINA! I CAN EVEN GET MY FINGERS INSIDE!



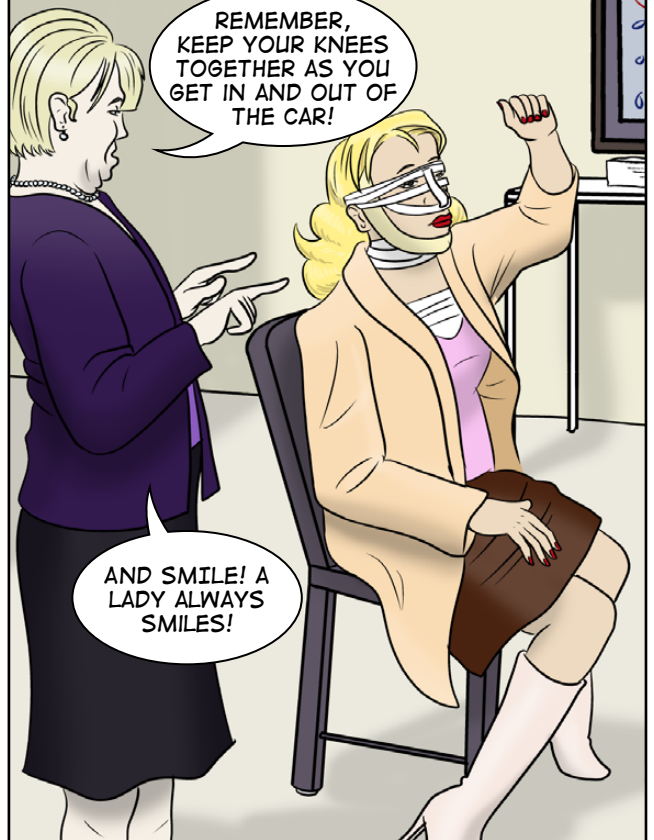
IF I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS TEMPORARY, I SWEAR IT WAS LIKE I HAD A TOTAL SEX CHANGE! I WAS EVEN GETTING OFF BY FINGERING MYSELF!



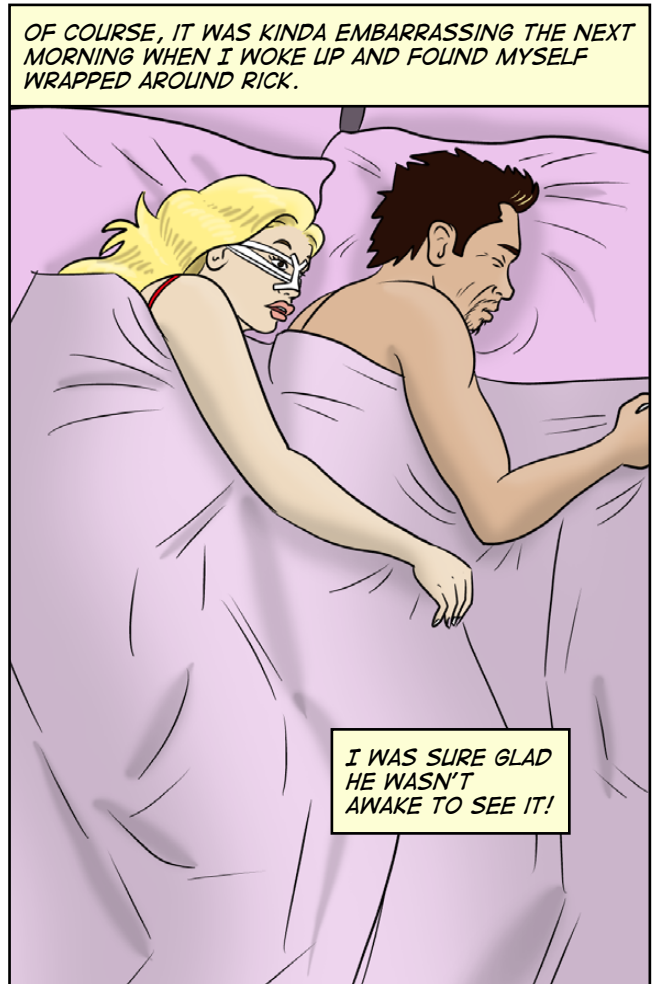
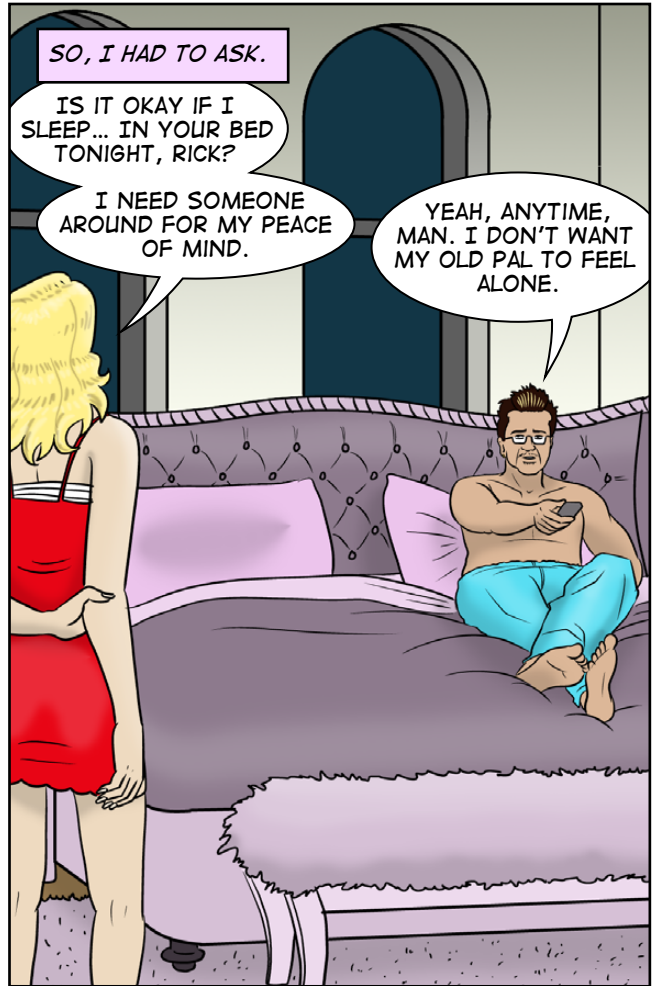
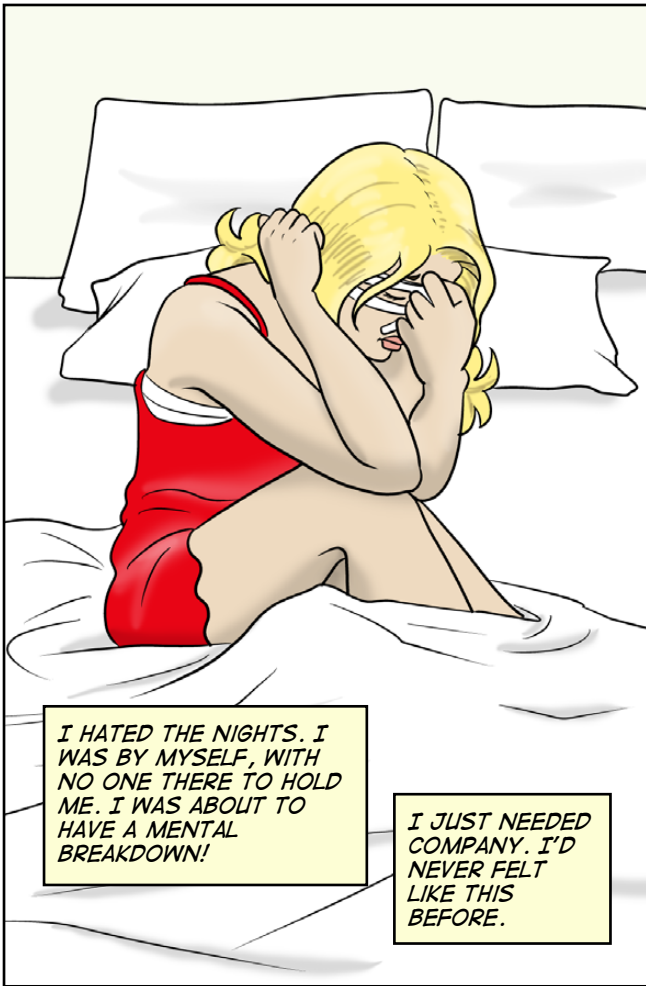
BUT IT ONLY REMINDED ME THAT I FELT SO LONELY.

EVEN AS I DID MY LESSONS FOR THE DAY, ALL I COULD THINK OF WAS HOW MUCH I MISSED BEING WITH SOMEONE.

REMEMBER, KEEP YOUR KNEES TOGETHER AS YOU GET IN AND OUT OF THE CAR!



AND SMILE! A LADY ALWAYS SMILES!



WE SPENT THE DAY AT THE OFFICE AGAIN, WHILE I JUST LISTENED TO RICK'S MUSIC SPECIAL MIX AND ZONED OUT ON THE PILLS.

I'M SO SEXY... I WANNA BE YOURS... LET ME LOVE YOU... I WANNA GET IT ON...



THAT NIGHT, I'M NOT SURE WHAT CAME OVER ME. ALL I KNEW WAS THAT I OWED JEFF SO MUCH, AND I NEEDED HIM.



IT WAS A LITTLE EARLY, BUT I WANTED MY BANDAGES OFF SO BAD, I PRACTICALLY TORE THEM OFF!

HEY! WHAT THE HELL, CRYSTAL? WHAT'RE YOU DOING?



PLEASE, RICKY! I GOTTA HAVE IT! PLEASE!

I'LL SHOW YOU HOW MUCH YOU MEAN TO ME!

I OWE YOU SO MUCH!

IT WAS AMAZING. RICK WAS AN ANIMAL. IT WAS THE BEST SEX I EVER HAD.



OH!

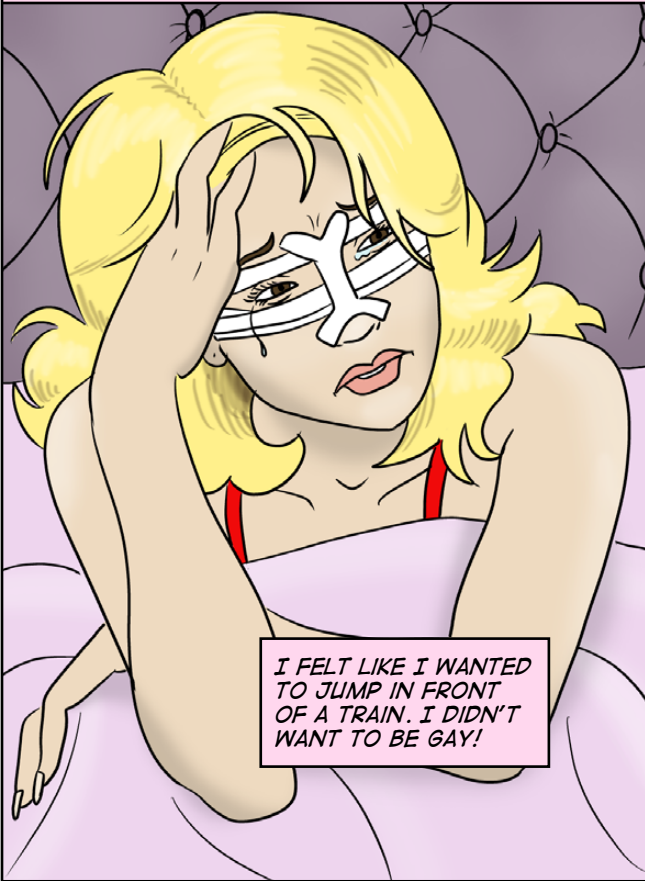
OH!

OOHHH!

WHEN HE CAME INSIDE ME, IT WAS LIKE I FINALLY KNEW WHAT MY PURPOSE IN LIFE WAS.

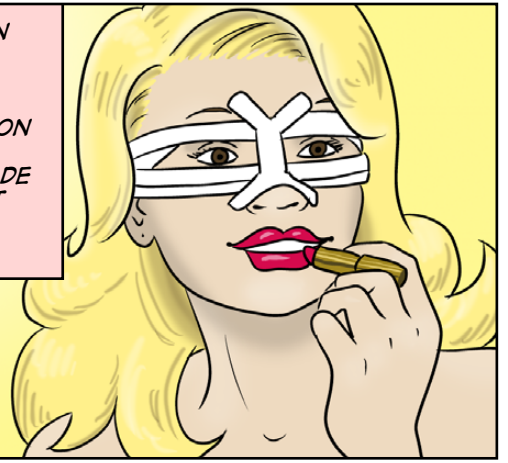
I WAS NEVER GOING TO LEAVE RICK.

WHEN I WOKE, RICK WAS ALREADY UP. I WANTED TO DIE. I HAD MADE LOVE TO A MAN — WAS I GAY NOW? WHAT HAD I DONE?



I FELT LIKE I WANTED TO JUMP IN FRONT OF A TRAIN. I DIDN'T WANT TO BE GAY!

AS I BEGAN MY DAILY BEAUTY ROUTINE, FOCUSING ON LOOKING PRETTY MADE ME FORGET ABOUT MY SHAME.



AS I DID MY HAIR, I HAD FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT WHY I HATED MYSELF FOR LAST NIGHT.

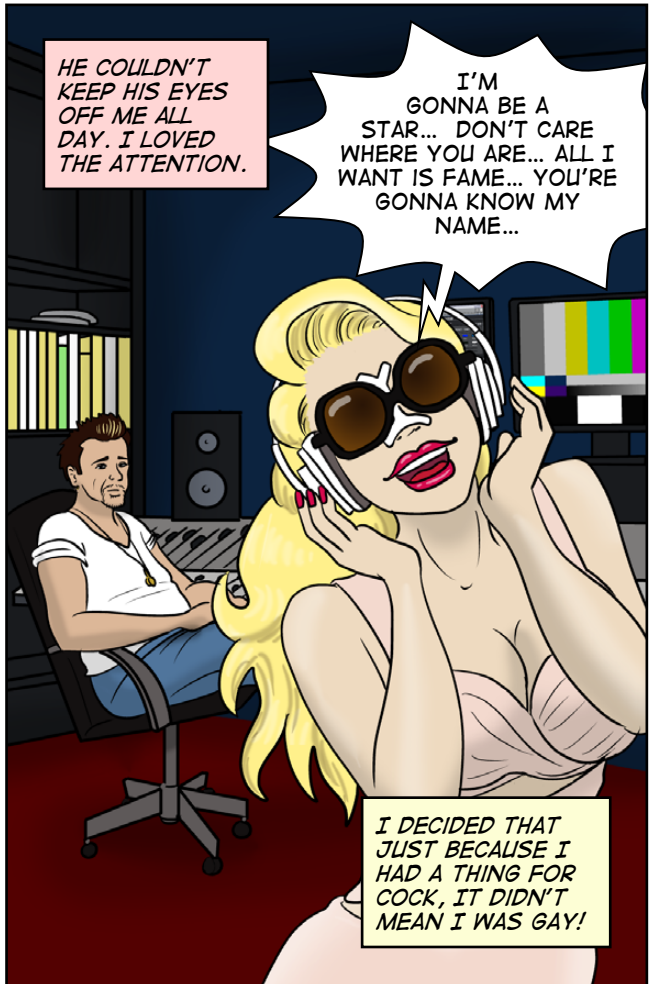


BY THE TIME I HAD PICKED OUT MY CUTEST, MOST DARLING OUTFIT, ALL I KNEW IS THAT I WANTED RICKY TO LIKE WHAT HE SAW.



HE COULDN'T KEEP HIS EYES OFF ME ALL DAY. I LOVED THE ATTENTION.

I'M GONNA BE A STAR... DON'T CARE WHERE YOU ARE... ALL I WANT IS FAME... YOU'RE GONNA KNOW MY NAME...



I DECIDED THAT JUST BECAUSE I HAD A THING FOR COCK, IT DIDN'T MEAN I WAS GAY!

THEN, RICK MADE AN UNUSUAL REQUEST.

HEY, BABY, I NEED SOME VOICE-OVERS REAL QUICK.

YOU WANT TO GIVE IT A SHOT?

OKAY, SWEETIE. I'LL TRY.

MY NEW ALTERED VOICE WAS REALLY SQUEAKY, BUT PEOPLE SEEMED TO LIKE IT. GUYS WERE COMING IN JUST TO LISTEN TO ME.

OH! OH YEAH! IT'S SO BIG! GIVE IT TO ME!

MAMA WANTS IT! MAMA'S GOTTA HAVE IT!

YOU HAVE A FANTASTIC VOICE! THAT WAS PERFECT!

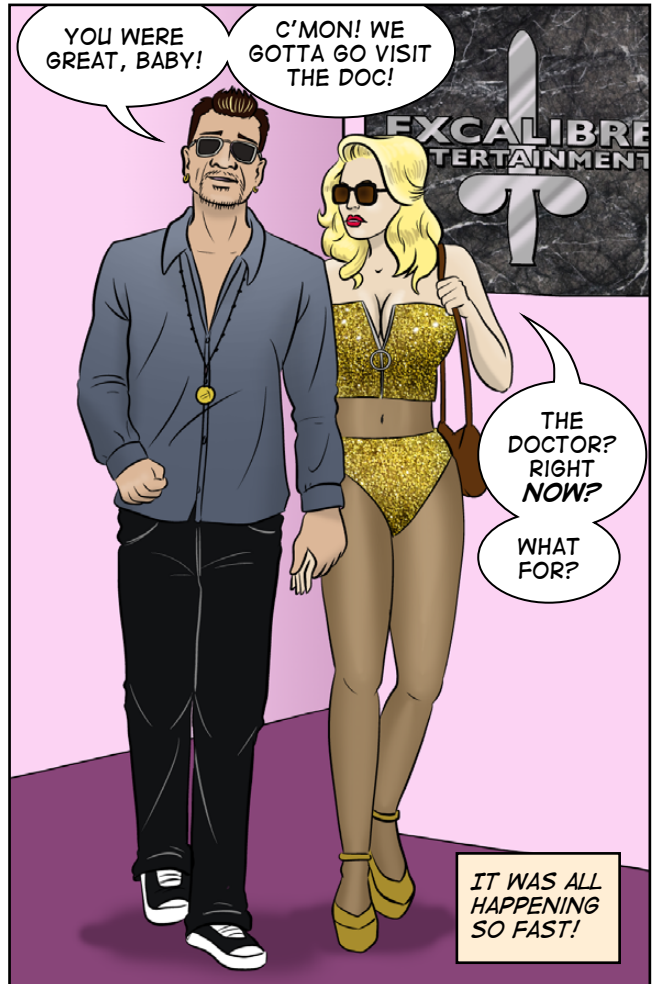
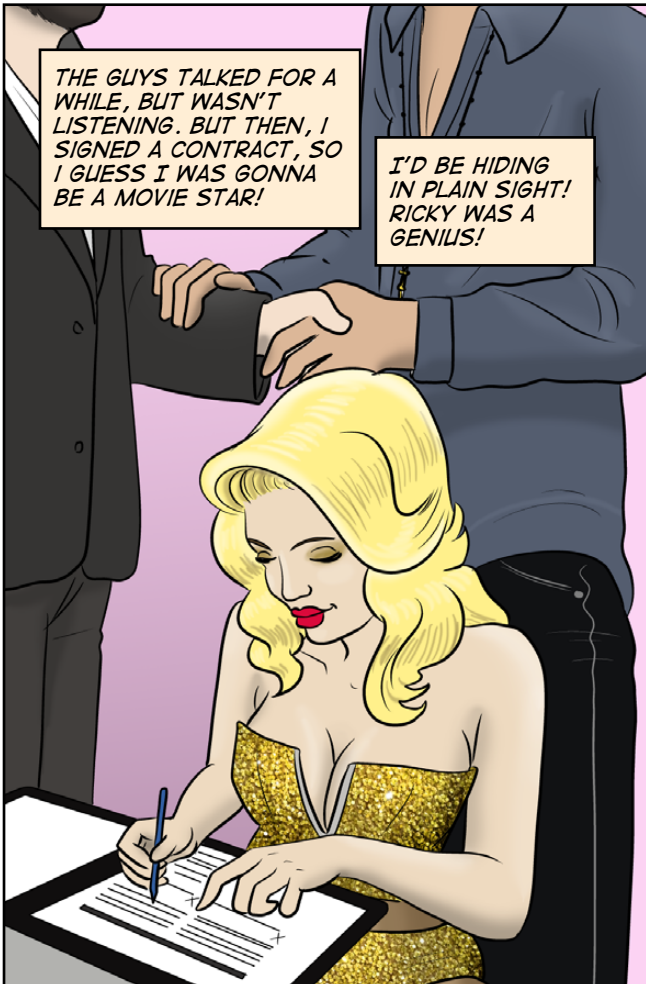
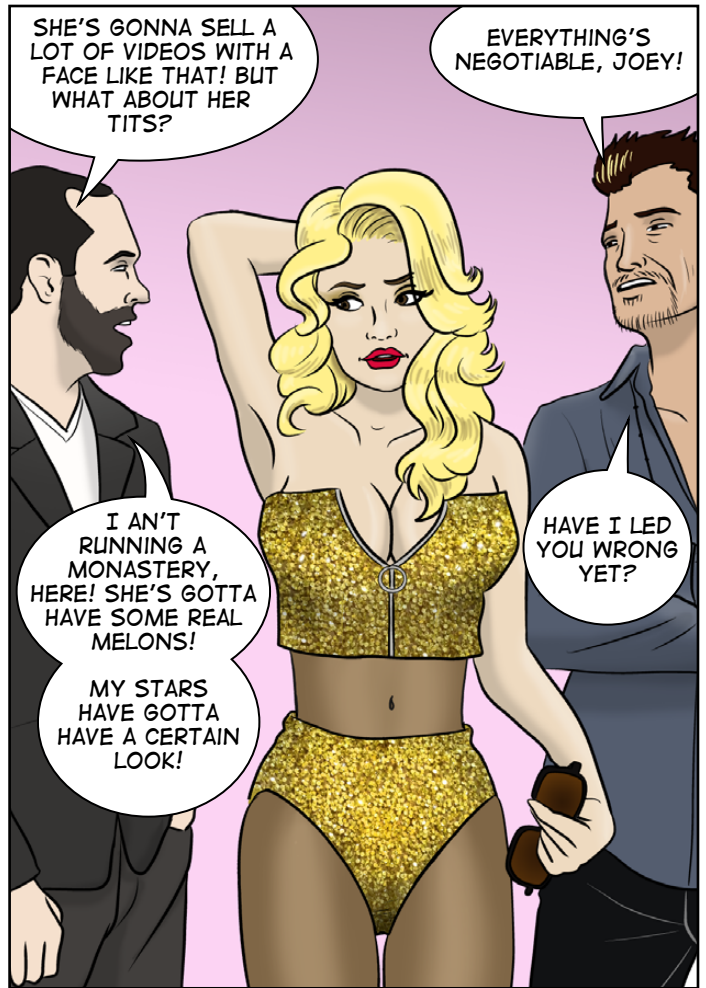
THAT SOUNDED KINDA RACY, RICK! WHAT KIND OF FILM ARE YOU MAKING, EXACTLY?

HEY, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT! A FILM'S A FILM!

YOU SHOULD MEET MY BUSINESS PARTNER, JOEY T. HE MIGHT BE ABLE TO GIVE YOU SOME ACTING WORK!

ACTING SOUNDED INTERESTING, SO RICK HAD ME GO HOME AND DRESS UP TO GO MEET THIS "JOEY T." GUY. HE TOLD ME TO PICK OUT SOMETHING EXTRA SPECIAL AND EXTRA SEXY.

I ALSO FINALLY GOT TO REMOVE THE BANDAGES AROUND MY EYES!

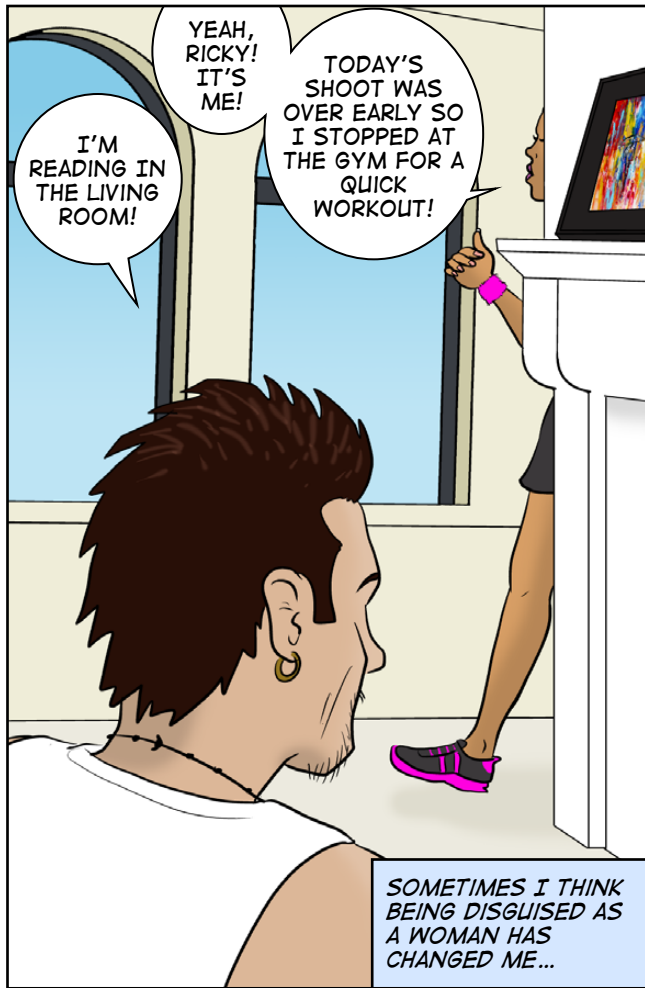


SIX MONTHS LATER...



IS THAT YOU CRYSTAL? ARE YOU HOME, BABY?

SLAM!



I'M READING IN THE LIVING ROOM!

YEAH, RICKY! IT'S ME!

TODAY'S SHOOT WAS OVER EARLY SO I STOPPED AT THE GYM FOR A QUICK WORKOUT!

SOMETIMES I THINK BEING DISGUISED AS A WOMAN HAS CHANGED ME...



THERE'S NO REST FOR THE HOTTEST PORN STAR IN L.A., I GUESS.  
MY THROAT IS SO SORE!

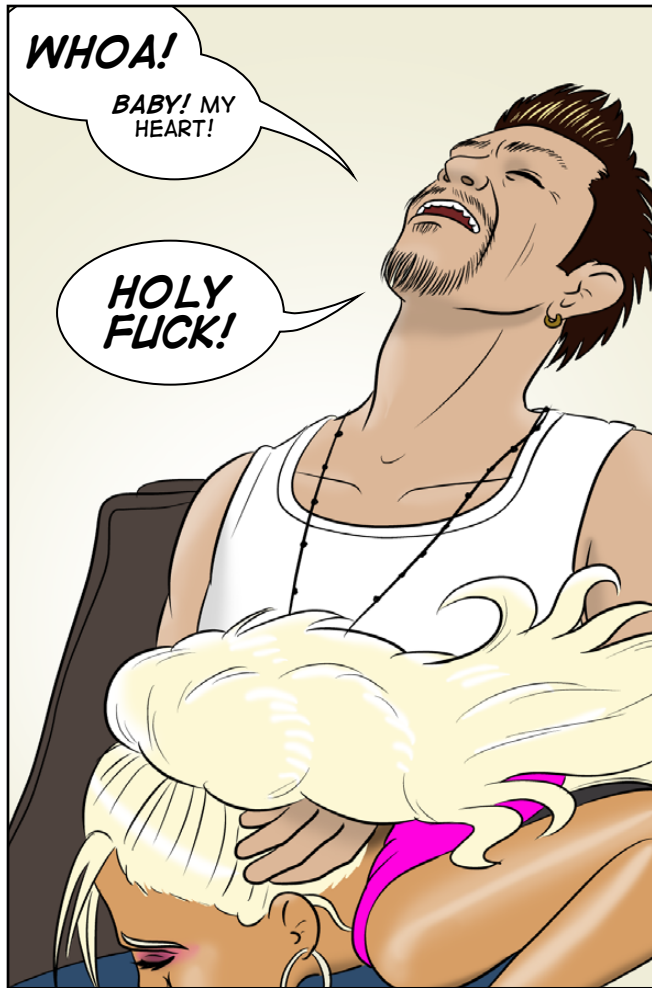
BUT AS RICK KEEPS REMINDING ME, IT'S JUST A DISGUISE.



UNDERNEATH IT ALL, I'M STILL THE SAME GUY I'VE ALWAYS BEEN.

DO I EVEN WANT TO KNOW WHY IT'S SO SORE?

WELL, I CAN SHOW YOU...

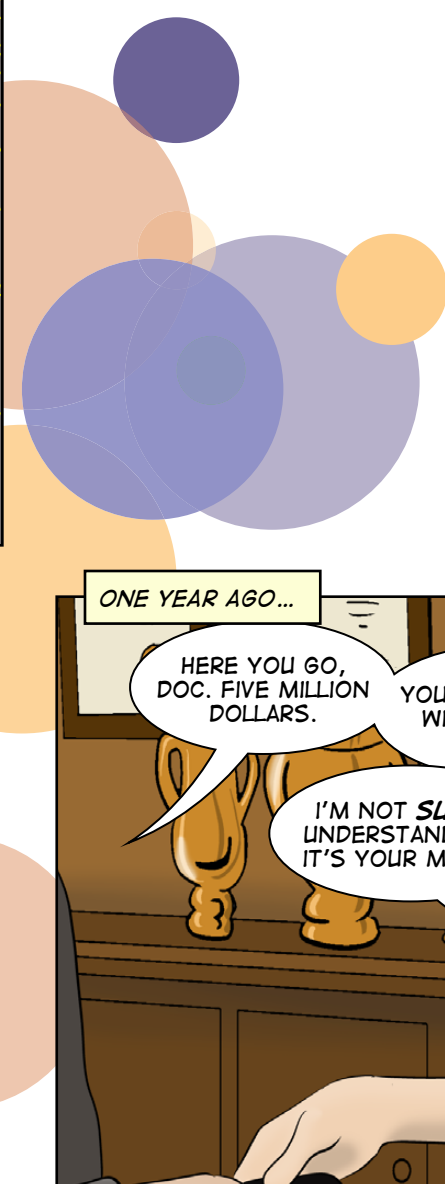




OF COURSE I BELIEVE YOU, HONEY!

WE'RE BEST BUDS! I ALWAYS BELIEVE YOU.

YEAH. YOU ALWAYS DO. CRAZY.



ONE YEAR AGO...

HERE YOU GO, DOC. FIVE MILLION DOLLARS.

YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I WANT, RIGHT?

I'M NOT *SURE* I UNDERSTAND, BUT IT'S YOUR MONEY.

