

scanned
by regdul

STANTON

Eric Stanton
(Ernest Stanzone)
born 1926 USA
die 17-03-1999

BONNIE AND CLARA

es_bc_(58)

ART/DESSIN

Eric Stanton

STORY/SCÉNARIO

Eric Stanton



BONNIE *and* CLARA

WHY DIDN'T
YOU LISTEN TO ME,
CLYDE? I TOLD YOU
YOUR LUCK COULDN'T
HOLD. AT LEAST OUR LOOT
IS SAFE WITH DOUGLAS.
YOU TOLD ME NEVER
TRUST LAWYERS BUT
WHO ELSE COULD
I TURN TO?



BANG
BANG

COPS!
NOW I KNOW I WAS
RIGHT TO TRUST DOUG.
THEY WON'T FIND THE
MONEY HERE ... BUT...
WHAT WILL THEY DO TO ME?
OH... CLYDE, I WISH
YOU WERE HERE ...



KNOCK!
KNOCK!

OPEN UP!
DAMNIT. IT'S ME,
CLARA. HURRY UP...
MOVE YOUR ASS BONNIE.
THE LAW IS HUNTING
EVERYWHERE FOR ME!
**MOVE IT...
BONNIE!**



CLARA?
THANK GOODNESS
I'VE BEEN SO MIXED
UP ABOUT WHAT TO DO
EVERYTHING'LL BE ALL-
RIGHT NOW... SHE'LL
KNOW WHAT TO DO...
COMING!

WHAT HAPPENED?
THE RADIO SAID YOU
WERE PINNED DOWN AT
OUR WATERFRONT PLACE.
THEY SAID YOU COULDN'T
GET OUT. I THOUGHT I'D
NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN
WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE...
THEY...THEY...FOLLOWED
YOU...OH.. OH...

NOBODY PINS ME
DOWN... BY THE TIME
THEY GOT UP THE NERVE TO
BREAK IN... I WAS GONE...
...THROUGH THE TRAP DOOR IN
THE CLOSET FLOOR... I'M HERE
THAT'S ALL... COMMOTION
DOWNSTAIRS?.. I DON'T
KNOW... BUT I WAS
NOT FOLLOWED...





STOW IT!
BONNIE, WE'VE GOT TO LAY LOW FOR A WHILE. NO NEED TO WORRY WITH THAT \$400,000 YOUR SITTING ON, WE CAN AFFORD TO LIVE REAL WELL JUST BABY AND ME...



I... I DIDN'T KNOW YOU'D BE BACK. YESTERDAY WHEN I HEARD HOW BADLY THE NORTHFIELD BANK JOB WENT, I GAVE THE MONEY, ALLOF IT TO DOUGLAS. YOU KNOW HIM, THE LAWYER. HE SAID IT WOULD BE SAFER WITH HIM...

I KNOW THE BASTARD ALL RIGHT HE PULLED THAT STUNT ON PRETTY FACE SHULTZ... THEN HE SET HIM UP FOR AN AMBUSH... IT WAS PROBABLY HIM WHO FINGERED US FOR NORTHFIELD!



MAYBE !... AS
GREEDY AS YOUR
LAWYER FRIEND IS, I
THINK WE CAN MAKE HIM
TAKE A FEW WRONG STEPS...
ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GET
HIM **HERE**... AWAY FROM HIS
FRIEND... AND **WORK** ON HIM.
I'VE A FEW PLANS FOR
THE SON OF A
BITCH ...

OH ... I'VE DONE
IT HAVEN'T I? I'VE...
RUINED EVERYTHING... I
ALWAYS MAKE THE WRONG
DECISION. IF IT WASN'T FOR ME,
CLYDE'D PROBABLY STILL BE FREE.
WE'LL NEVER GET THE MONEY
BACK FROM DOUGLAS... I...
KNOW IT... I JUST KNOW
IT... CLARA, WILL
WE GET THE MONEY?
WILL DOUGLAS...
GIVE IT BACK?



YOU DON'T
DOUBT ME, DO YOU?
I'VE ALWAYS TAKEN
CARE OF YOU BEFORE!
DON'T YOU THINK I KNOW
HOW TO HANDLE A BUM
LIKE DOUGLAS...
WELL... DO
YOU?

I... I KNOW
YOU'RE CAPABLE OF
LOTS... I KNOW THAT...
BUT DOUGLAS... HE HAS
FRIENDS ALL OVER THE
CITY... INFLUENTIAL
PEOPLE OWE HIM FAVORS
HE'LL FIND SOME WAY
TO HURT US.



NOT THE WAY I PLAN
IT. BESIDES GETTING THE
LOOT BACK, WE'RE GOING TO
TAKE THAT BIG SHOT APART..
..A PIECE AT A TIME. THEN
I'M GOING TO SCREW HIM UP
SO BAD AND MAKE HIM LOOK
SO AWFUL NONE OF HIS
FRIENDS'LL WANT TO
HELP HIM.

YOU'RE GOING TO DO
EXACTLY WHAT I TELL YOU
I HELPED YOU THE LAST TIME
AND I'LL DO IT NOW, YOU KNOW
HOW GOOD IT CAN BE FOR US. NOW
WHY DON'T WE JUST RELAX?...
WE HAVE BEEN TO...
GETHER... ALONE FOR
A LONG TIME.



OH CLARA ... I'VE
THOUGHT ABOUT YOU
ALL THE TIME ... I WAS
WORRIED SOMETHING ...
WOULD HAPPEN TO KEEP US
APART. HOLD ME TIGHT
I'M AFRAID OF...
BEING SEPARATED
AGAIN.





IT WAS NEVER THIS GOOD WITH CLYDE, WAS IT? THERE'S NO MAN WHO CAN PLEASE YOU LIKE I ... THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT A WOMAN FEELS, WHAT SHE REALLY... WANTS... NEEDS... TELL ME, BONNIE, TELL ME HOW GOOD I AM. TELL ME I'M BETTER THAN ANY MAN. YOU KNOW WHAT I WANT TO HEAR YOU SAY.

IT'S TRUE!
IT REALLY IS. THERE ISN'T ANY MAN IN THE WORLD WHO COULD MAKE ME FEEL AS GOOD AS YOU DO ALL THEY WANT IS FOR THEIR **OWN** PLEASURE,... BUT YOUR NOT LIKE THAT I LOVE EVERYTHING YOU DO TO ME... I LOVE EVERY... THING I LOVE... YOU!



OH... BABE IT FEELS SO WONDERFUL TO HAVE MY LIPS AGAINST YOUR SKIN. I WANT TO KISS YOU EVERYWHERE I WANT TO TASTE YOU AND LICK YOU AND FEEL OUR NAKED BREASTS RUBBING TOGETHER...

I WANT IT TOO. DON'T WAIT TOO LONG. I'M SO HOT AND WET, ALL YOU'LL HAVE TO DO IS TOUCH ME AND I'LL BLOW UP, BUT I KNOW YOU'LL MAKE IT LAST. YOU KEEP ON EDGE FOR SO LONG...

I WILL, BONNIE, I WILL BUT FIRST WE HAVE TO SETTLE SOMETHINGS ABOUT DOUGLAS JUST A FEW THINGS. I WON'T TAKE ANY TIME AT ALL THEN WE'LL HAVE OUR FUN.

OW!... WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT FOR? DON'T YOU REALIZE WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING TO HIM TOO.

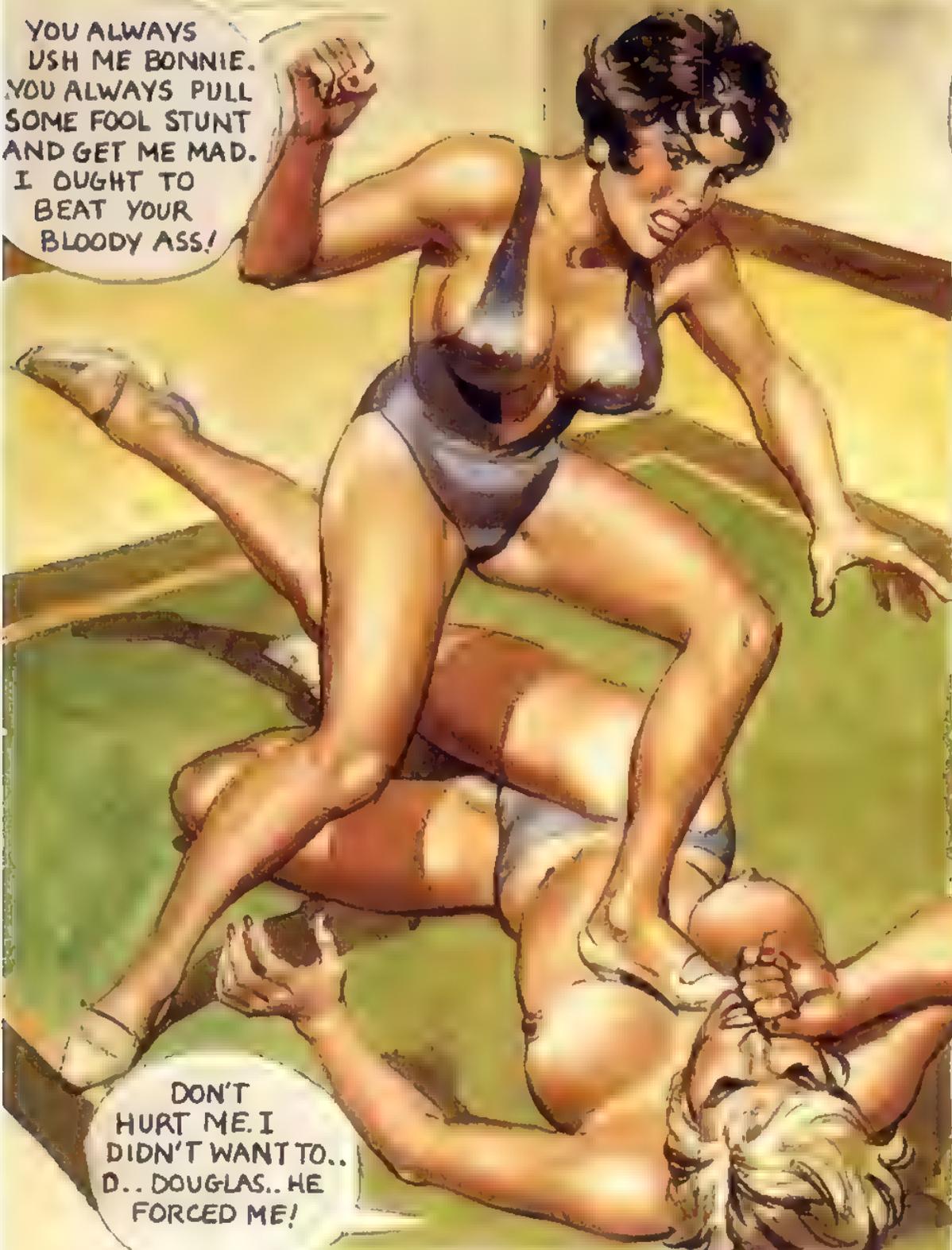
I WON'T PUT UP WITH BEING USED. YOU JUST WANT MONEY SAME AS DOUGLAS. HE THOUGHT HE WAS A BIG MAN JUST BECAUSE I LET HIM...

YOU LET HIM WHAT? I'M AWAY FROM YOU FOR A LOUSY MONTH AND YOU TURN INTO A SLUT. HOW COULD YOU JUMP INTO THE SACK WITH A CREEP LIKE HIM? YOU LITTLE BITCH... I...

SLAP!

I'M SORRY I WAS ALONE. I NEEDED SOMEONE TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO... PLEASE... (CHOKE)...

YOU ALWAYS
USH ME BONNIE.
YOU ALWAYS PULL
SOME FOOL STUNT
AND GET ME MAD.
I OUGHT TO
BEAT YOUR
BLOODY ASS!



DON'T
HURT ME. I
DIDN'T WANT TO..
D.. DOUGLAS.. HE
FORCED ME!

LIKE
HELL HE DID.
I KNOW YOU BETTER
THAN THAT. THINK
OF THIS NEXT TIME
YOU WANT TO TURN
TRAMP!



MY HAND!
YOU'LL BREAK
MY FINGERS.
STOP...HURTING...
ME ... I WON'T
DO IT AGAIN!
STOP...

DAMN RIGHT YOU
WON'T AND YOU'LL DO
EXACTLY AS I SAY!
YOU'RE GOING TO SOFTEN
DOUGLAS UP, AND THEN
I'LL CRUSH HIM... AND
REMEMBER, I [CRACK]
MAKE [CRACK] THE
[CRACK] RULES!

HOW COULD
YOU STAND
DOUGLAS' WEAK
HAND ON YOU WHEN
YOU'VE FELT MY
STRONG FINGERS
DIG INTO YOUR TITS
LIKE THIS, TELL
ME YOU DON'T
LIKE THIS!

DON'T!
YOUR HURTING
ME PLEASE...
CLARA... CLARA!
OH, CLARA, YES I
... I'D FORGOTTEN
WHAT IT'S LIKE TO
BE WITH SOMEONE
WHO MAKES ME
DO WHAT I
SHOULD.





THIS IS IT. YOU'RE WHERE YOU BELONG, BONNIE. I'M GOING TO KEEP YOU HERE UNTIL YOU'VE LEARNED TO BEHAVE.

THAT'S IT!... THAT'S... IT! OHH... YES! USE YOUR... MOUTH!... YOUR NOSE... SUCK!.. BLOW! OHH..... DAMN YOU!

MMPH... YES MAKE ME DO IT... OHH... CLARA... (MUFFLE) I LOVE... BEING FORCED..

THE NEXT DAY IN DOUG HARDEN'S OFFICE, THE SLICK LAWYER IS IMPLEMENTING PLANS OF HIS OWN.

YOU KNOW, BONNIE, IT WAS SMART OF YOU TO PUT THE MONEY IN MY HANDS. I'LL MAKE IT WORK FOR YOU AND WE'LL BOTH ENJOY THE PROFITS, OF COURSE, IT'LL BE TIED UP FOR AWHILE. I'M SURE YOU UNDERSTAND...

CERTAINLY, DEAREST. AFTER ALL, YOU'RE THE ONE WITH THE BRAINS. I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU SAY. I TRUST YOU COMPLETELY. I'VE ALWAYS NEEDED SOMEONE TO TAKE CARE OF ME.

IT MAKES ME VERY HAPPY TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT. I ONLY HOPE THAT THE TRUST YOU FEEL FOR ME CAN GROW INTO SOMETHING MUCH MORE MEANINGFUL!

WHY, DOUGLAS, THIS IS ALL SO... SUDDEN... YOU MAKE ME.. OH FEEL LIKE A HELPLESS LITTLE GIRL, YOUR SO STRONG SO... COMMANDING.



THAT EVENING...
AT THE RITZ.

YOU LOOK
BEAUTIFUL. I'M
TEMPTED TO LOCK
YOU UP WHERE
NO OTHER MAN
CAN SEE
YOU.

AND
WHAT WOULD
YOU DO TO ME
THEN? PUT ME
IN SOME SORT
OF BONDAGE?

... AND
THEN I WRAPPED
UP THE ROWES-BURG
CASE, I WAS MASTER-
FUL THE JUDGE
PERSONALLY CON-
GRADULATED ME.
CALLED ME
BRILLIANT

WHY EVEN IN COLLEGE
I WAS RECOGNIZED AS A
GENIUS. THE OTHER FELLOWS
PRACTICALLY BEGGED ME TO
HELP THEM OUT. I TOLD
THEM THAT IF THEY DIDN'T
DO IT THEMSELVES, THEY'D
GAIN NOTHING FROM IT.

YOU KNOW, I'LL
BET YOU'VE NEVER
GOTTEN YOURSELF
INTO A SITUATION
YOU COULDN'T CONTROL
I CAN'T IMAGINE
WHAT IT WOULD
TAKE TO OVER-
COME YOU!

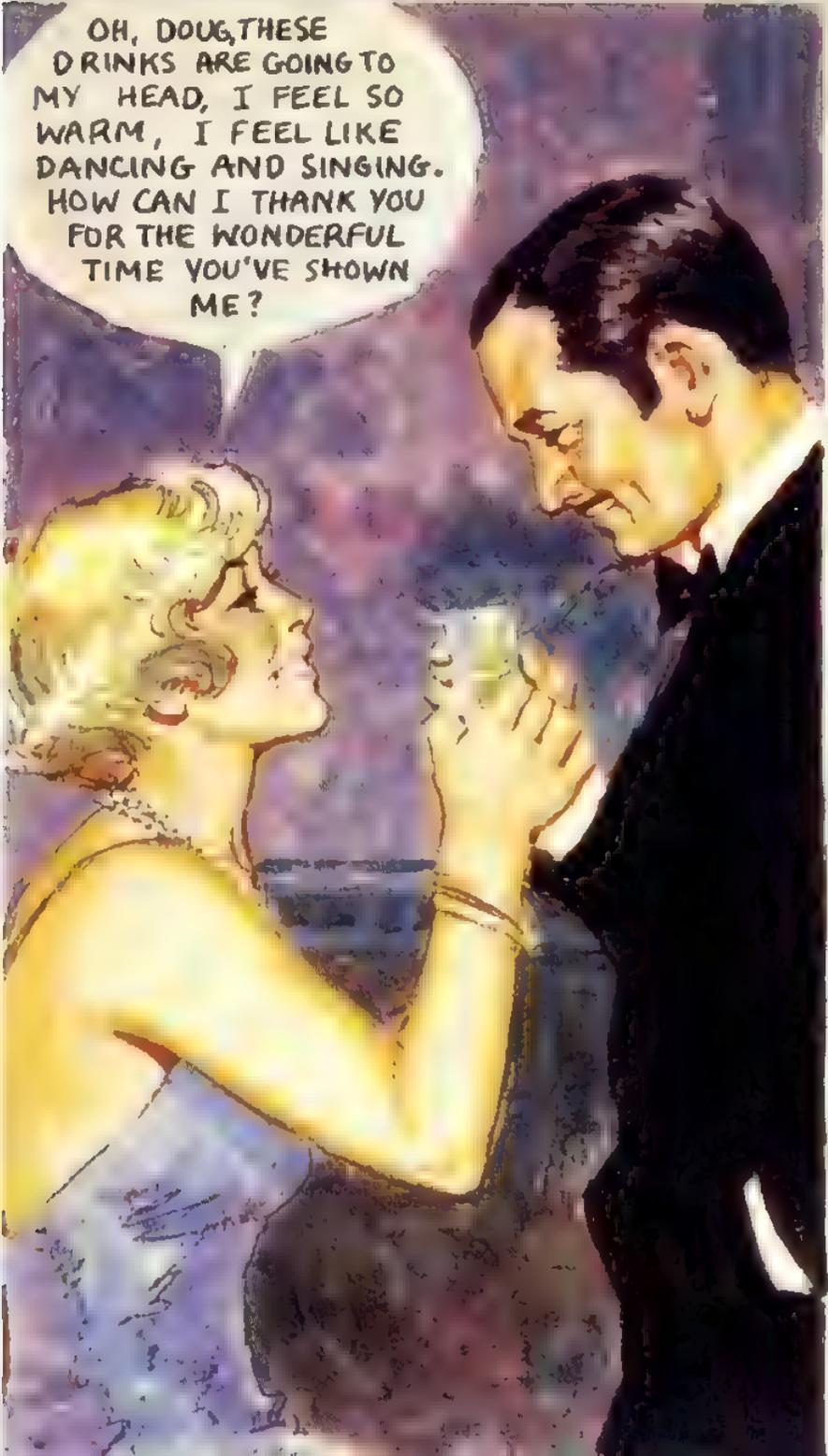


YOU GROW LOVLIER
AS EVENING PROCEEDS,
BONNIE. I INSIST THAT YOU
COME UP TO MY APARTMENT
FOR A DRINK. I WON'T LET
YOU SAY NO. BESIDES I
STILL HAVEN'T TOLD
YOU ABOUT MY GRADE
SCHOOL DAYS.

I WOULDN'T WANT
TO MISS THAT! I WISH
THERE WAS SOMETHING
I COULD DO TO ENTERTAIN
YOU THIS MUCH. MAYBE
I CAN THINK OF SOMETHING,
SOME SPECIAL SURPRISE
THAT YOU'LL LIKE AS
MUCH AS I LIKE
YOUR STORIES



IN HIS APARTMENT BONNIE CONTINUES TO PLAY HER PART



OH, DOUG, THESE DRINKS ARE GOING TO MY HEAD, I FEEL SO WARM, I FEEL LIKE DANCING AND SINGING. HOW CAN I THANK YOU FOR THE WONDERFUL TIME YOU'VE SHOWN ME?



YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO ANYTHING SPECIAL BONNIE, JUST RELAX AND LET YOURSELF RESPOND TO ME THE WAY A WOMAN INEVITABLY DOES TO A SUPERIOR MAN. YOU'LL DO EVERYTHING... EVERYTHING... TO PLEASE ME. ISN'T THAT RIGHT?

YES, DOUGLAS, YES, I'M SORRY I DIDN'T DO THOSE SPECIAL THINGS YOU WANTED ME TO DO LAST TIME. I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU... NOW!

THERE'S ONLY ONE OTHER THING. I KNOW YOU WERE SPENDING A LOT OF TIME WITH THAT... THAT WOMAN, CLARA. SHE MAY TRY TO GET HER CLAWS INTO YOU AGAIN IT'S IMPORTANT THAT YOU HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH HER.

BUT SHE'S ALWAYS BEEN MY FRIEND. SHE LOOKS OUT FOR ME. WHEN CLYDE USED TO GET MAD AND SAY I'D BEEN DUMB IT WAS HER WHO STUCK UP FOR ME. I JUST CAN'T FORGET ALL THAT.



NO! I WON'T HAVE YOU THAT WAY. WHATEVER IS MINE IS COMPLETELY MINE. THAT'S THE WAY IT'S GOING TO BE WITH YOU. CLARA WILL ONLY MAKE TROUBLE. TELL ME YOU WON'T SEE HER AGAIN.



PLEASE. DON'T MAKE ME SAY THAT, DON'T... OH, DOUGLAS, YOU'RE SO FORCEFUL! YES, I... I PROMISE. I'LL NEVER SEE CLARA AGAIN! SHE NEVER CARED FOR ME THIS DEEPLY, THIS... FULLY!



THAT'S WHAT
I WANTED TO HEAR.
NOW I WILL POSSESS
YOU UTTERLY. YOU WILL
GIVE YOURSELF TO ME
IN EVERYWAY VERY
SOON, ALL MEMORIES
OF THAT ROTTEN
BITCH, WILL
LEAVE
YOU.

I'VE NEVER MET
A MAN LIKE YOU. JUST
BEING NEAR YOU HAS
GOTTEN ME SO EXCITED.
I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER...
PLEASE MY DEAR, TAKE ME!...
..NOW! SHOW ME WHAT A
REAL MAN CAN DO,
MAKE ME A COMPLETE
WOMAN.

YOU ARE SO LUCKY BONNIE, THERE ARE COUNTLESS WOMEN WHO WOULD BEG TO BE WHERE YOU ARE RIGHT NOW, SHARING THIS MOMENT WITH ME YET I SELECTED YOU. AS WE MAKE LOVE I WANT YOU TO REMEMBER HOW VERY FORTUNATE YOU ARE THAT I'VE DECIDED TO TAKE YOU TONIGHT.

THE WAY YOU LOVE YOURSELF I'M SURPRISED YOU EVEN BOTHER WITH GIRLS. WHY DONT YOU JUST TAKE YOURSELF OUT, THEN COME BACK AND TAKE A MIRROR TO BED.





YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO SHYSTER. BONNIE IS MY GIRL AND IT'S MY MONEY YOU TALKED HER OUT OF. THE LAST JOKER WHO TRIED SOMETHING SIMILAR, GOT A BULLET RIGHT BETWEEN HIS... LEGS.



NOW, CLARA, HE'S NO GOOD TO YOU WITH A COUPLE OF BULLETS IN HIM, I'M SURE DOUGLAS WILL STRAIGHTEN THINGS OUT IF YOU ONLY GIVE HIM A CHANCE..ISN'T THAT RIGHT DOUGLAS?

LIKE HELL! I DON'T DEAL WITH SLUTS THE LIKES OF YOU BONNIE AND THE MONEY ARE MINE!



YOU CREEP!
LET ME EXPLAIN
SO EVEN AN ASS
LIKE YOU CAN UN-
DERSTAND WHAT'S
BEING SAID...
PAY
ATTENTION!

DON'T
YOU TELL
ME TO...
ARGH!



YOU'LL DO
EXACTLY AS I
SAY OR I'LL BUST
YOU UP SO BAD
YOU WON'T KNOW
WHETHER TO WIPE
YOUR ASS OR
BRUSH YOUR
TEETH!

GET
OUT OF HERE
RIGHT NOW.
BONNIE, TELL
THIS LUNATIC
TO SPLIT!



I OUGHT TO TIE
YOUR SHRIVELED THREE
PIECE SET TO THE BED
FRAME AND PLUCK OUT
THAT UGLY MOUSTACHE
ONE HAIR AT A TIME. YOU'LL
NEVER TOUCH BONNIE OR
MAYBE ANYOTHER GIRL
AFTER I'VE FINISHED
WITH YOU!

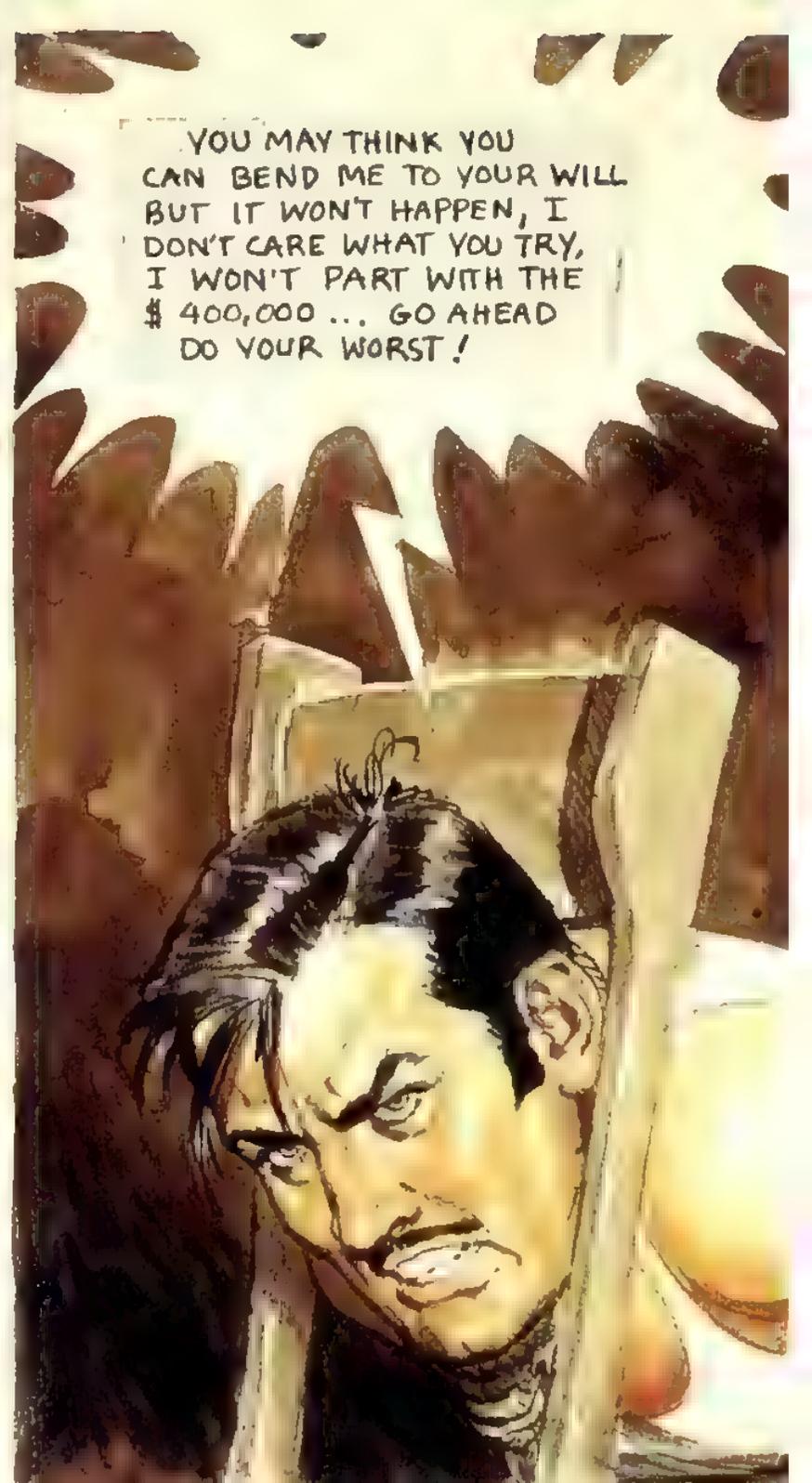
CLARA... GET A
GRIP ON YOURSELF.
IF WE JUST HURT HIM...
EVEN IF IT GETS US THE
MONEY, HE'LL GET HIS
REVENGE IN THE END.
REMEMBER WHAT
THE PLAN WAS... IT'S
THE ONLY
WAY!



TO BAD WE
CAN'T SHOW HIM
OFF IN COURT
LIKE THIS. THE
BEST SIDE UP,
MR. DOUGLAS
HARDEN.

IT'D
BRING BACK
PUBLIC FLOG-
GING... OR
CASTRA-
TION.

OW! NOT
SO TIGHT DAMN
YOU BONNIE
HOW COULD YOU
DO THIS TO
ME!?



YOU MAY THINK YOU
CAN BEND ME TO YOUR WILL
BUT IT WON'T HAPPEN, I
DON'T CARE WHAT YOU TRY,
I WON'T PART WITH THE
\$ 400,000 ... GO AHEAD
DO YOUR WORST!



MMM...
WHAT PALE
SOFT CHEEKS...
I WONDER HOW
IT'LL STAND UP
TO A GOOD LONG
SCRATCHING. MY
NAILS SINK
RIGHT IN...
DON'T THEY
DOUGLAS?

LET ME
LOOSE, YOU
TWO FACED
BITCH. GET
YOUR HANDS
OFF ME.
OUCH!
STOP THAT!
DAMN!



HE DESERVES A
LOT WORSE THAN
GETTING SCRATCHED.
LIKE THIS FOR STARTERS.
A FEW GOOD, SWIFT KICKS
IN THE ASS'LL SOFTEN HIM
UP... AND MAYBE ONE
OR TWO RIGHT IN
THE NUTS.

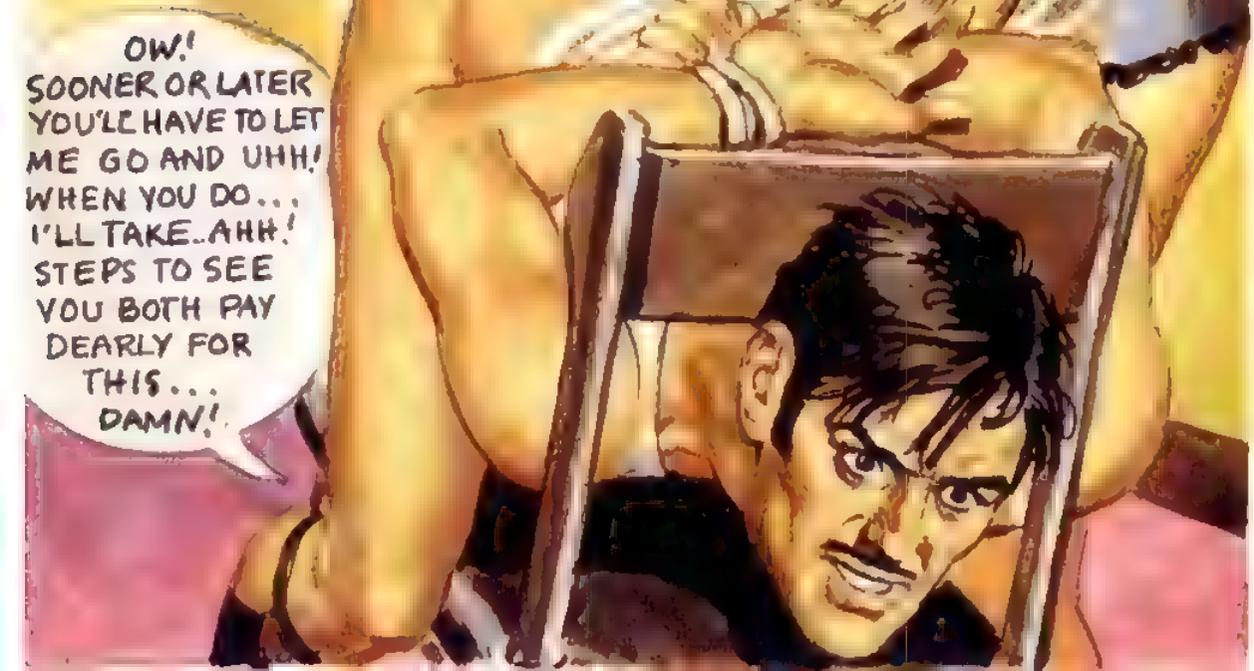
WAIT A
MIN... AEEE
YOU
CRAZY
BITCH!

A woman with dark, curly hair, wearing a black bikini, is leaning over a man who is sitting in a wooden chair. She has her hands on his chest. The man has a pained expression. The background is a simple room with a framed picture on the wall.

COME ON
LET'S HEAR YOU...
CRY. LET BONNIE
SEE WHAT YOU'RE
REALLY MADE OF. I JUST
WISH YOU COULD GET
A LOOK AT HOW PITI-
FULLY STUPID YOU
LOOK RIGHT NOW...

The woman from the previous panel is shown from a different angle, slapping the man's head. The man's head is visible in the foreground, and the woman's hand is raised. The word 'SLAP' is written in large, bold letters next to the hand. The background is a doorway or window area.

SHUT YOUR
UGLY MOUTH!
... AND DON'T BE SO
SURE ABOUT GETTING
OUT OF HERE. I'VE
KILLED MEN BEFORE,
HARDEN. ONE MORE
WON'T MEAN
ANYTHING!

A close-up of the man in the chair. He has a pained and angry expression, with his mouth open as if shouting or crying out. He is looking up towards the woman.

OW!
SOONER OR LATER
YOU'LL HAVE TO LET
ME GO AND UHH!
WHEN YOU DO...
I'LL TAKE... AHH!
STEPS TO SEE
YOU BOTH PAY
DEARLY FOR
THIS...
DAMN!

SLAP

THIS IS WHAT YOU'LL GET IF YOU DON'T COME AROUND PRETTY DAMN QUICK, I COULD PULL THE TRIGGER RIGHT NOW AND BLOW OUT WHAT LITTLE BRAIN YOU HAVE BUT THAT MIGHT SCREW UP OUR GETTING THE CASH. IT'LL GO A LOT SMOOTHER IF YOU JUST SIGN IT BACK OVER TO BONNIE.

THAT'S NOT AS EASY AS IT SOUNDS, THERE'S A LOT OF PAPERWORK INVOLVED I COULDN'T DO IT WITHOUT GOING BACK TO THE OFFICE AND HANDLING THE BOOKS YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE ME.

I THINK YOU CAN THINK OF A QUICKER WAY TO GET THE MONEY TO US WHAT YOU NEED IS SOMETHING TO GET YOUR MIND WORKING... HERE ON THE CENTER OF YOUR PERSONALITY

LISTEN THE SOONER YOU LET ME LOOSE THE SOONER YOU'LL GET THE MONEY IT'S AS SIMPLE AS THAT NOW WHY DON'T YOU WISE UP AND JUST UNTIE ME YOU'LL HAVE THE MONEY... TOMORROW... WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO MY...





YOU TAKE THE
FIRST ROUND, DARLING.
IF HE WIGGLES TO MUCH
I'LL PUT MY FOOT IN HIS
FACE... AND REMEMBER, THE
BASTARDS STILL SITTING ON OUR
\$ 400,000 SO THROW
HARD AND
STRAIGHT!

WHA... WHAT ARE
YOU TWO DOING BACK
THERE? WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT? IF YOU WANT
THE MONEY SOONER I MIGHT BE
ABLE TO GET IT TODAY HOW ABOUT
THAT? HOW ABOUT IF I GET IT FOR
YOU TODAY? WE DON'T HAVE TO
PLAY THESE GAMES ANYMORE
LET ME GO TO MY OFFICE...

"DON'T WORRY
I WASN'T SO SURE
ABOUT THIS WHEN WE
STARTED, BUT NOW I'M
WITH YOU ALL THE WAY.
I WANT TO HURT HIM
SO BAD HE'LL BE
AFRAID TO EVEN
LOOK MY WAY!



WHAT AN INVITING
TARGET, I SAY THE
WINNER GETS TO DECIDE
WHAT HAPPENS TO HIM NEXT.
IF ITS ME, I CAN THINK OF
SOMEWHERE ELSE TO STICK
ONE OF THESE ... THAT
WILL REALLY MAKE
HIM COOPERATIVE.

SOUND'S GOOD.
IF I WIN, I'M GOING
TO TURN THAT CHAIR
AROUND, GET CLYDE'S
OLD BASEBALL, AND USE
DOUGLAS' FACE FOR
PITCHING PRACTICE
RIGHT NOW LET'S
CONCENTRATE ON
BULLSEYE
THERE.

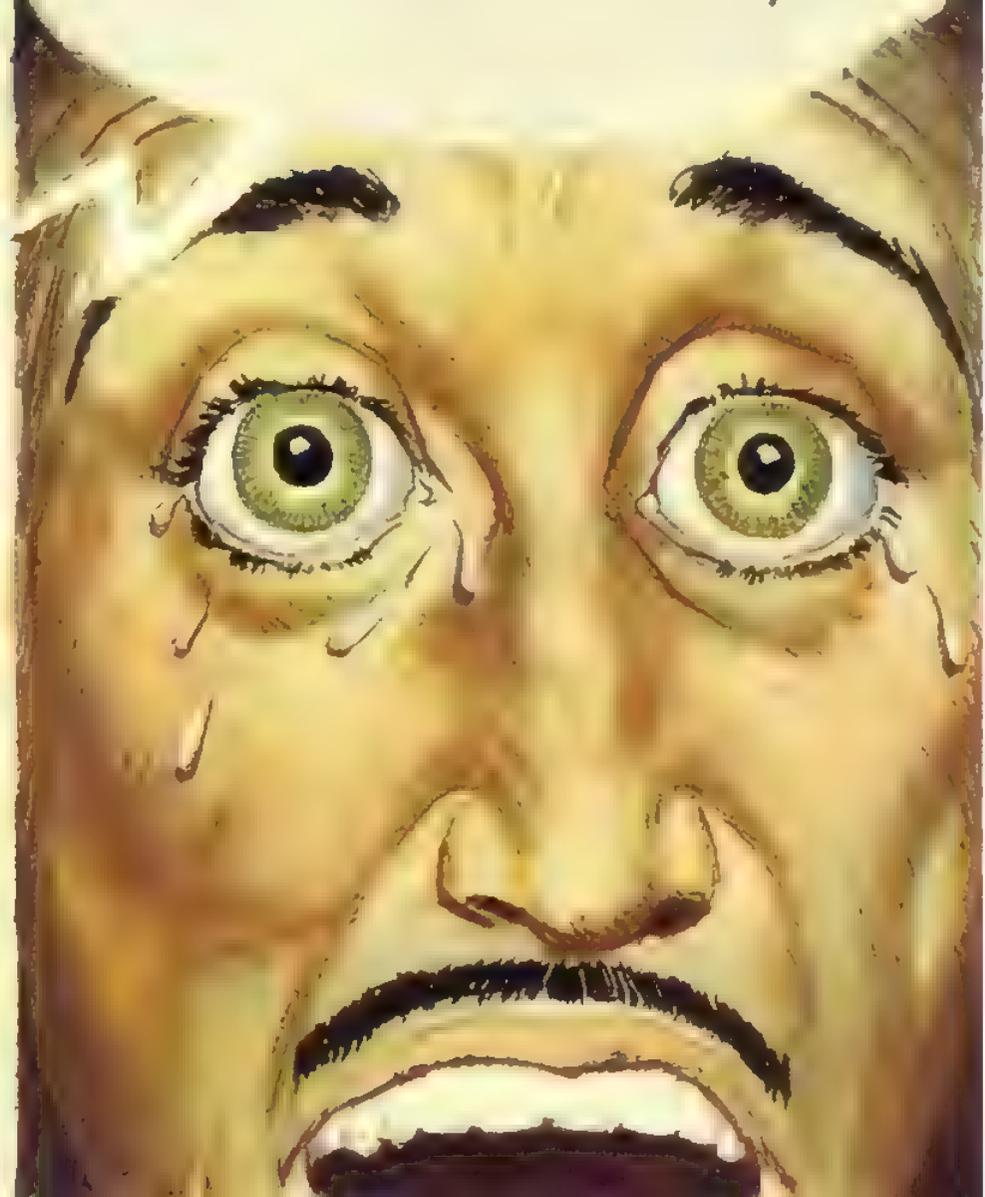
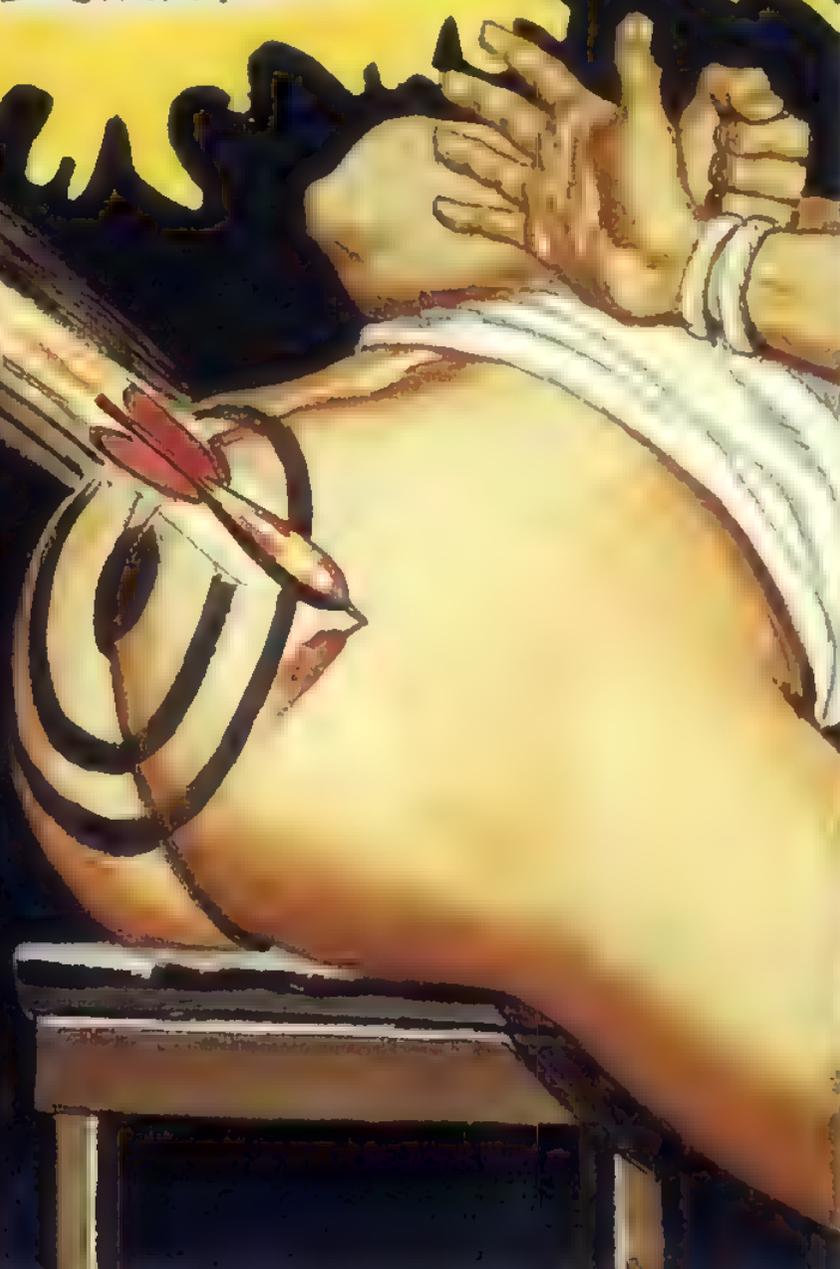


COMING
YOUR WAY MY
LOVE . . . LITTLE
RED FLYING KISSES
FOR YOU ALONE...
MAY IT GIVE YOU AN
EVER LOVING PAIN
IN THE ASS.

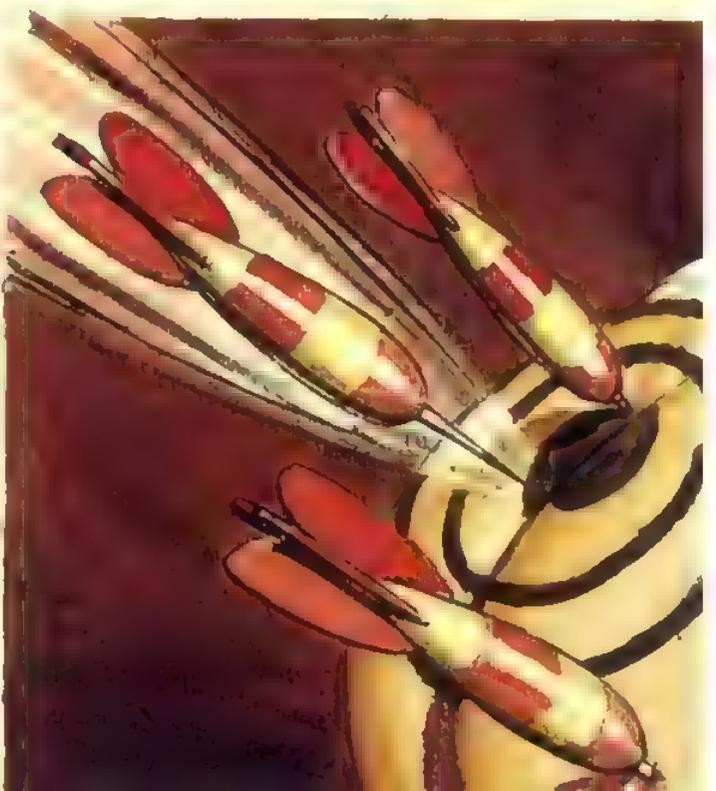
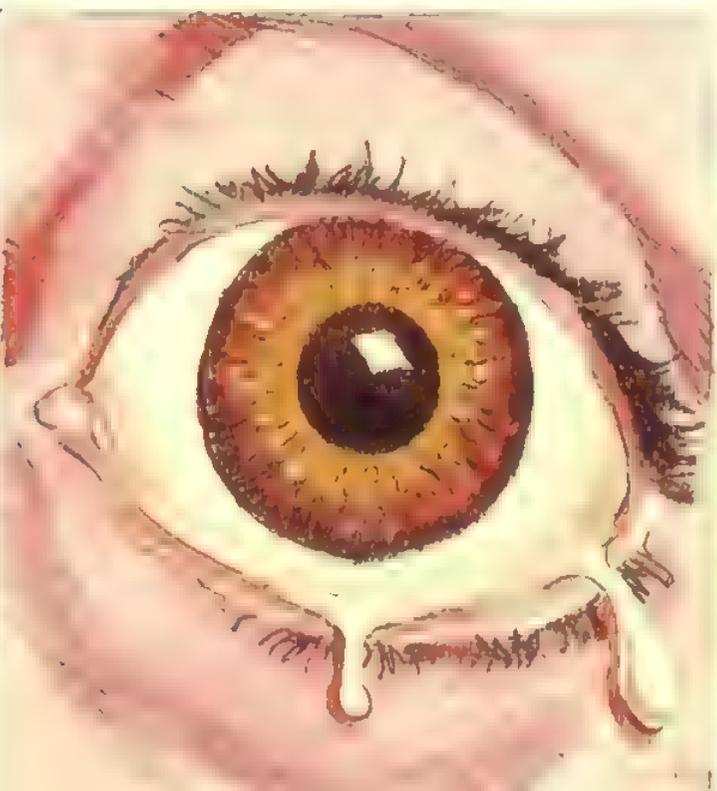
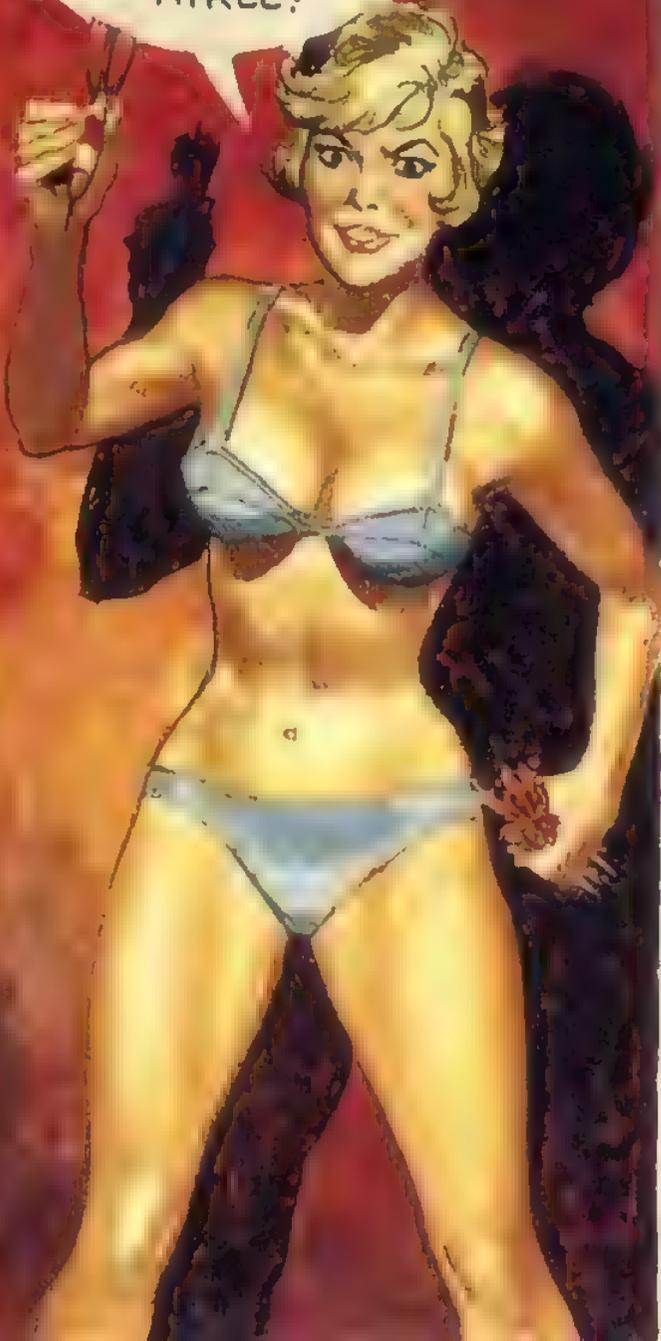
OOWW!

NO MORE PLEASE!
I'LL DO EVERYTHING YOU
ASK I DIDN'T INTEND TO KEEP
ALL OF THE MONEY, ONLY
MY COMMISSION, HONEST
I SWEAR!

ANY SYMPATHY I HAD
FOR YOU IS GONE... I CAN
SEE NOW WHAT A WEAK DIRTY SHIT
YOU REALLY ARE, YOU CAN KISS YOUR
ASS GOODBYE. I WAS OFF THE
MARK BEFORE BUT I'LL PUT A LITTLE
MORE SPIN ON THE NEXT ONE AND
ZIP IT TO YOU
SPECIAL DELIVERY...

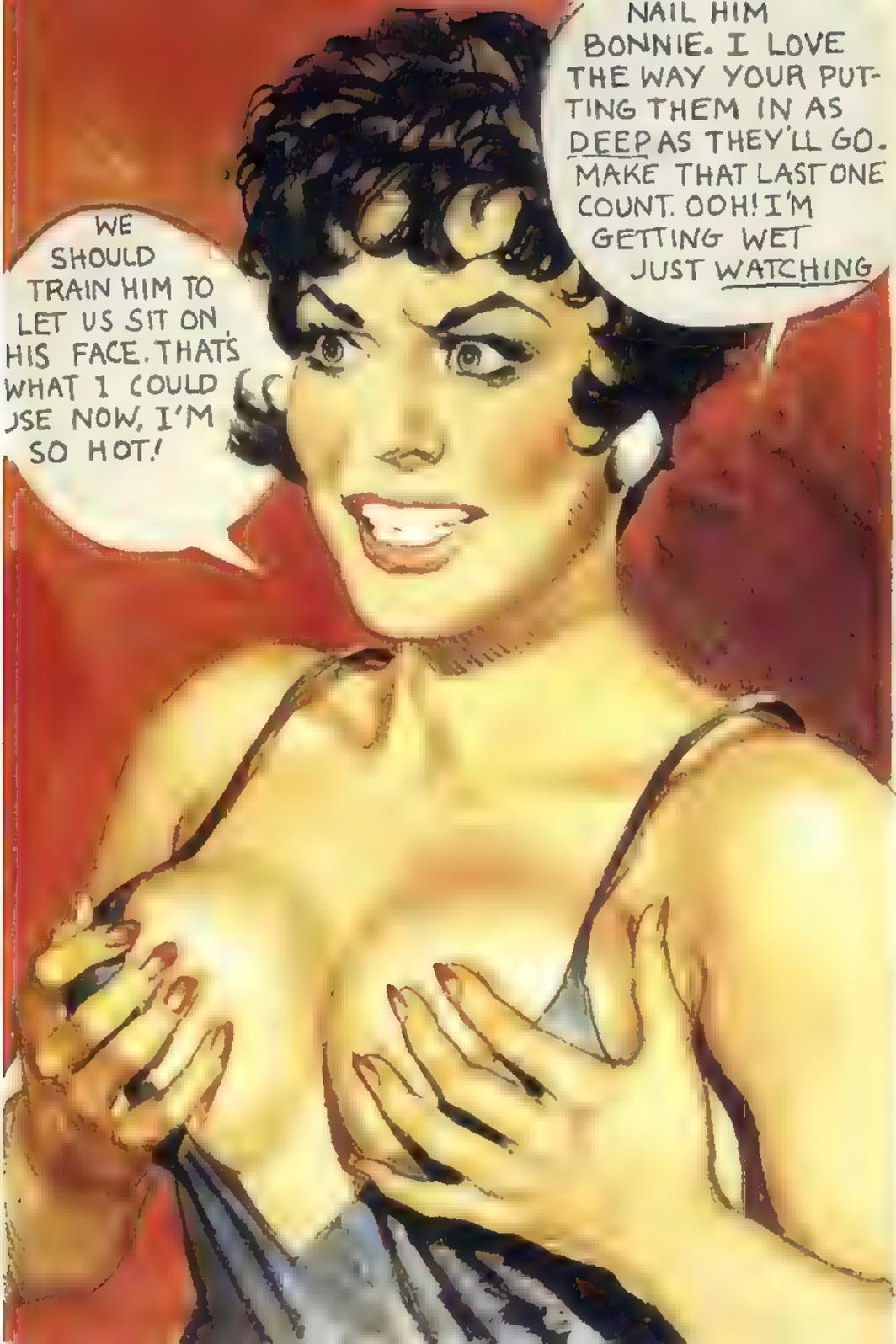


I HOPE IT HURTS
LIKE HELL... I
REALLY DO. BRACE
YOURSELF, DOUGLAS
HERE COMES
NUMBER
THREE!



WE SHOULD TRAIN HIM TO LET US SIT ON HIS FACE. THAT'S WHAT I COULD USE NOW, I'M SO HOT!

NAIL HIM BONNIE. I LOVE THE WAY YOUR PUTTING THEM IN AS DEEP AS THEY'LL GO. MAKE THAT LAST ONE COUNT. OOH! I'M GETTING WET JUST WATCHING



DARN! NO BULLSEYES... AND ONLY ONE GOT CLOSE. OH WELL, I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO PRACTICE, PRACTICE PRACTICE, YOU DON'T MIND... DOUGLASS!

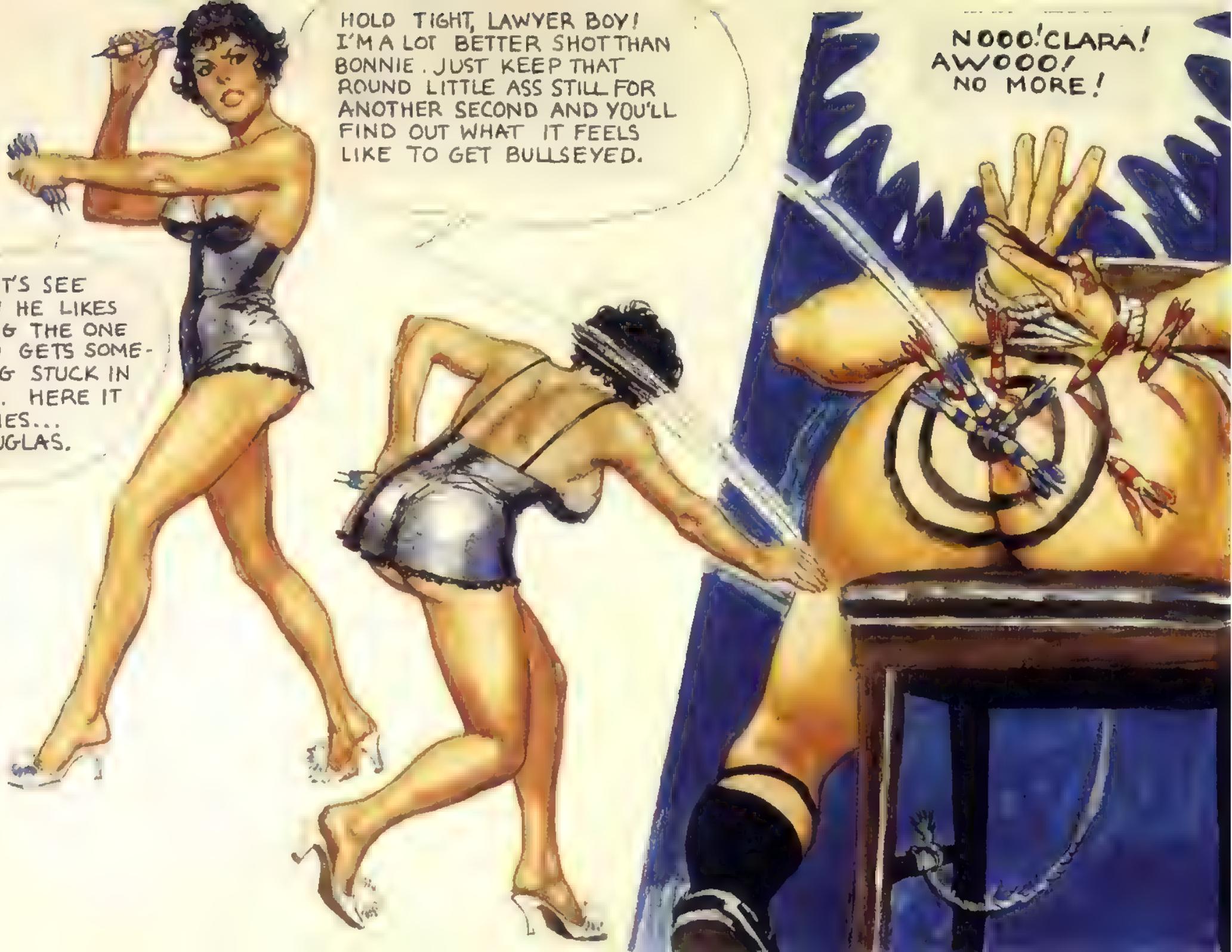
FOR MERCY SAKE, TAKE THEM OUT. IT HURTS SO MUCH! I WANT TO SEE A DOCTOR... I COULD DIE OF BLOOD POISON, PLEASE!



LET'S SEE
HOW HE LIKES
BEING THE ONE
WHO GETS SOME-
THING STUCK IN
HIM. HERE IT
COMES...
DOUGLAS.

HOLD TIGHT, LAWYER BOY!
I'M A LOT BETTER SHOT THAN
BONNIE. JUST KEEP THAT
ROUND LITTLE ASS STILL FOR
ANOTHER SECOND AND YOU'LL
FIND OUT WHAT IT FEELS
LIKE TO GET BULLSEYED.

NOOO! CLARA!
A WOOO!
NO MORE!



THAT WAS JUST GREAT.
WE SHOULD TAKE HIM OUT TO
DINNER... CAN YOU SEE HIM...
... SITTING THERE, ON HIS POOR ASS...
AND WHEN HE HAS TO SIT ON THE
JOHN... OUCH! HE'S COMPLETELY
UNDER OUR CONTROL... LET'S
MAKE LOVE NOW SO HE CAN
SEE WHO I REALLY CARE
FOR!



**STOP
TALKING
CRAZY YOU DAMNED
BITCHES. GET ME OUT
OF THIS. I'M LOSING
TOO MUCH BLOOD.
DON'T YOU TWO CARE
ABOUT ANYTHING BUT
YOUR LOOT AND EACH
OTHER? YOU STILL NEED
ME FOR THE MONEY...
THIS THING ISN'T
OVER YET!**

DID YOU HEAR
WHAT MOUNTAIN MAN
SAID... WE BETTER RUN
AWAY AND HIDE SOME-
WHERE... I'M SHAKING
ALL OVER AREN'T YOU,
CLARA?

WHEN YOU REMOVE
ALL DARTS I'LL GIVE HIM
WHAT COMES NEXT... WHEN
HE GOES TO COURT AGAIN,
HE'LL STAY ON HIS FEET...
OF COURSE IF WE DO OUR
JOB WELL ENOUGH HE
WON'T BE FIT TO EVER
TRY ANOTHER
CASE!





HEAVENS,
DOUGLAS, YOUR
CHEEKS REALLY DO
BEG TO BE ABUSED!
I CAN THINK OF A
HUNDRED AND ONE
WAYS I'D LOVE TO
MISTREAT THEM. IT'S
JUST AMAZING HOW
MANY COLORS COME
TO THE SURFACE WITH
EACH SUCCEEDING
SLAP, HOW'D YOU LIKE
A STRAPPING... OR
A NICE LONG
NECKED WINE
BOTTLE?

OOH! DAMN...
CLARA, YOU'RE...
MAKING ... ME SO
HOT T-TALKING LIKE
THAT. SEEING HIM SIT
ON THAT BOTTLE WOULD
SURE PAY HIM BACK
FOR SOME OF THE
AWFUL THINGS
HE WANTED TO
DO TO ME.

SON-OF-A
BITCHIN... OW!
OW! SO HELP ME
IF I GET MY HANDS
ON YOU, I'LL... OW!
BONNIE... PLEASE
PLEASE!
MAKE HER
STOP!



ALLRIGHT, HARD
ASS, I'VE FREED YOU...
I'M GOING TO PROVE TO
BONNIE AND YOU THAT
NOT ONLY AM I BETTER
THAN YOU IN BED... BUT
BETTER THAN YOU AT
YOUR OWN GAME.
.. GET UP AND
FIGHT!

I'LL BEAT
YOUR DYKE ASS
FOR THIS
CUNT...



I'M
GOING TO
START BY
MESSING UP
YOUR FACE.
URGH!

THANKS FOR
THE IDEA, STUPID!
I DIDNT THINK I
COULD MAKE YOUR
PUSS ANY UGLIER...
BUT I'LL HAVE
FUN TRYING.

WHAT'S THIS
BIG SHOT? YOUR TUMMY
IS SOFTER THAN YOUR
ASS CHEEKS... SOME
TOUGH GUY... CAN'T
HOLD HIS OWN
AGAINST A MERE
GIRL!

ARGH!
YOU... YOU
CALL YOUR...
SELF....
A...
OOF!



TELL ME MORE...
I WANT TO HEAR HOW
YOU'RE GOING TO PUT ME
DOWN... PHYSICALLY...
YOUR ALL MOUTH...
DOUGLAS... DON'T HAVE
A MUSCLE TO BACK
UP YOUR FANTASY!





YOUR BEST WEAPON
IS YOUR MOUTH, HARD
ON, BUT THAT'S ABOUT
IT. SHUT IT UP AND YOU
HAVE NO OFFENSE. WELL
COME ON BIG MAN, COME
UP WITH SOMETHING...
AND I DIDN'T MEAN
YOUR LITTLE DINKY
DOO!

BE... BE
CAREFUL... YOU...
ARE GOING TO 'OKE ME
MAH PLIS... IH'VE BEEN
FEELING ILL LATELY...
YOU... 'RE OWW! THAT'S
IT... LETS STOPFF CAN'F
WE TALKK? WOK
SOMTIN OUT!

YOU'VE GOT
SOME BALLS GETTING
... EXCITED WITH ME...
ROVER... IF GETTING
BEAT UP TURNS YOU ON...
I'M ONLY TOO WILLING TO
OBLIGE... HOW DO YOU
WANT IT, JASPER, BLOODY
OR JUST BRUIZES?
BRUIZES!

NO...
NOO...NO
MORE! I GIVE...
I'LL GIVE YOU THE
MONEY. STOP...
MY FACE. DON'T
HIT MY FACE
ANYMORE.
PLEASE!





MMN... I. I
WANT TO LET... LOOSE
ON YOU! I WANT TO GO
ALL OVER YOU... I
WANT YOUR FACE TO
REWARD ME FOR
MY SWEET
VICTORY!

LET'S GO... BIG STUFF!
.. YOUR HEAD DOWN BETWEEN
MY LEGS OR I'LL RIP YOUR
DAMNED EARS OFF. YOU'RE
SO GOOD AT GETTING YOUR
ROCKS OFF WITH GIRLS BUT
YOU NEVER GIVE BACK. I'M
GOING TO GIVE YOU A LESSON
IN HOW TO PLEASE! A FIRST FOR
YOU! DOING SOMETHING FOR
SOMEBODY OTHER THAN YOUR-
SELF.

OH NO...
BONNIE TOLD HER!
... SHE KNOWS HOW
MUCH I HATE THAT
... I CAN'T DO THAT
... IT MAKES ME...
SICK... I'LL HAVE TO
BEG HER .. OHH!
NOOO!!

SUCK, YOU
FUGGING SHYSTER
USE YOUR LIPS. USE
YOUR TONGUE. YOU'D
BETTER GET GOOD
AT THIS FAST, OR IT'S
GOING TO BE YOUR
LIMP DICK INSTEAD
OF CHUBBY ASS THAT
GETS USED FOR A
DART BOARD NEXT.
... BE AS GOOD
AS BONNIE.

YOU'RE
SMOTHERING
ME!.. PLEASE
MY NOSE...
DONT MFFMH
DAMN YOU...
I CANT DO
WHAT YOU ASK.
SHOW SOME
MERCY!

NOTHING
WILL STOP HER. I
FEEL SO HELPLESS!
I CANT LET THIS
BREAK MY WILL...
CANT... BREAK
... ME.

YOU SPINELESS
SCHMUCK. YOU ARE
GOOD FOR SOMETHING
OTHER THAN RUNNING
YOUR TOOL UP YOUR
FIST. OHHH! THAT'S
GOOD. KEEP IT UP! I
COULD RIDE YOUR FACE
ALL DAY... I'M GOING
TO POP MY LORK...
HARDER, HARDEN!
OH HHH!!! YES, YES,
YES! OH..OH..
OH!!
OH!



MUCH LATER...

DON'T BOTHER COVERING YOURSELF THERE'S NOTHING THERE. NOW GET ON OVER TO THE TABLE AND WRITE A CHECK FOR EVERYTHING YOU TOOK. THEN I HAVE SOME OTHER PAPERS I WANT YOU TO SIGN.

OTHER PAPERS?
...
NO!

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE PLANNING. YOU'RE TRYING TO RUIN ME WELL I HAVE LOTS OF FRIENDS.. IT WON'T TAKE ME LONG TO GET.. GET BACK!

JUST SIGN, HANDCOCK! UNLESS YOU WANT YOUR HEAD VENTI-LATED?



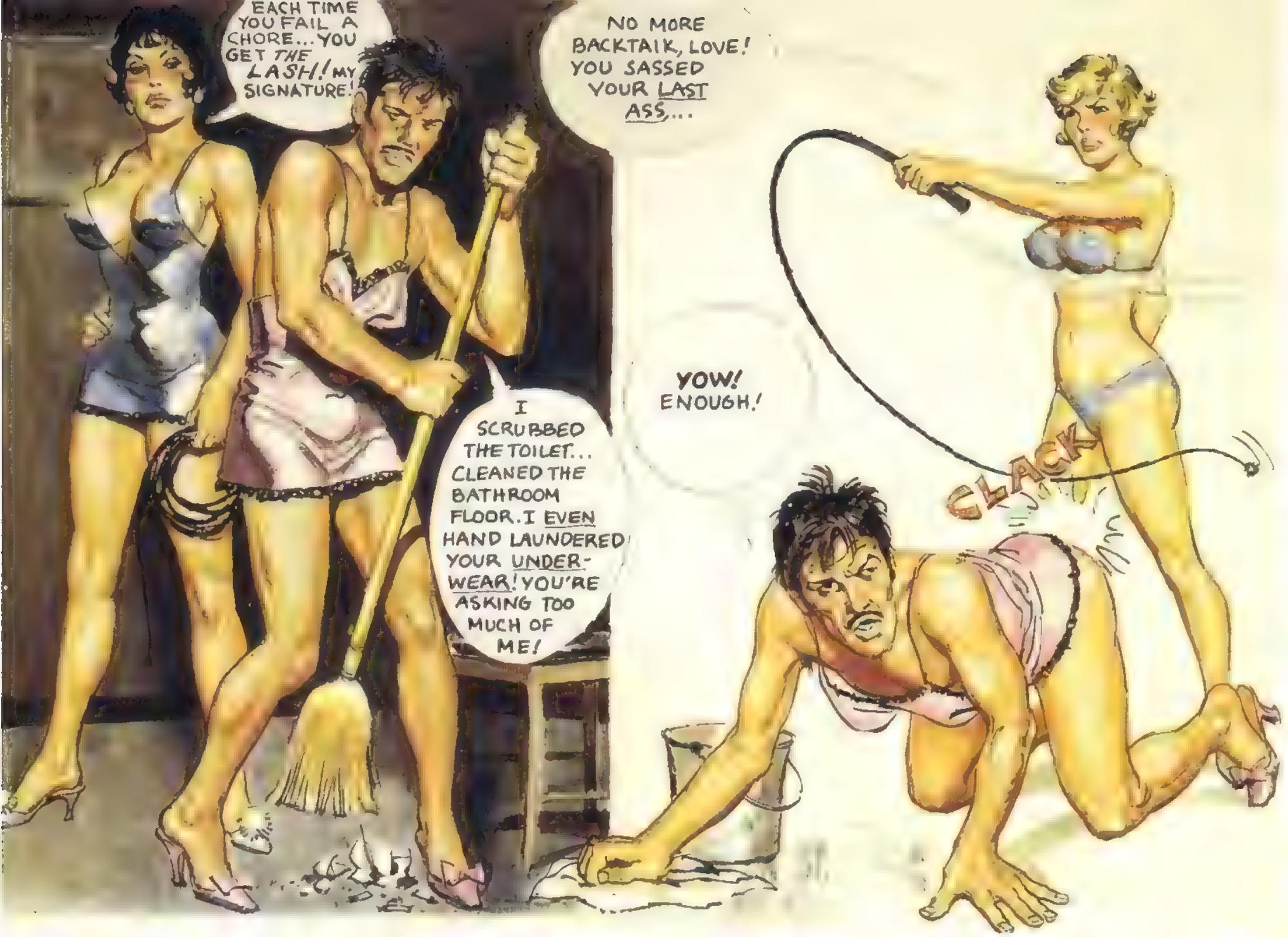
EACH TIME
YOU FAIL A
CHORE... YOU
GET THE
LASH! MY
SIGNATURE!

NO MORE
BACKTALK, LOVE!
YOU SASSED
YOUR LAST
ASS,...

I
SCRUBBED
THE TOILET...
CLEANED THE
BATHROOM
FLOOR. I EVEN
HAND LAUNDERED
YOUR UNDER-
WEAR! YOU'RE
ASKING TOO
MUCH OF
ME!

YOW!
ENOUGH!

CLACK





ONE TELLS ME THIS... THE OTHER TELLS ME THAT... I CANT DO... NOTHING RIGHT AROUND HERE...



NOW YOU MADE ANOTHER MESS. CLEAN IT UP OR I'LL RUB YOUR FACE IN IT...
... AGAIN

I'M NOT DOING ANY-THING... ANYMORE?

DO YOU
THINK BECAUSE
YOU'RE WEARING
A SKIRT, I'LL
TREAT YOU LIKE
A WOMAN.

MY MANHOOD
ISN'T COMPLETELY
DESTROYED
SIMPLY BECAUSE
YOU FORCED
ME INTO
A
SKIRT!

THAT'S FOR YOUR MAN-
HOOD, DUMPLING... I'LL
GIVE YOU A CHANGE OF
SEX... PERMANENTLY!
SCREW YOU!

UGH!
OH... GOD...
I THINK YOU
BROKE
SOMETHING!





YOU FOOLED ME, HARDEN. I REALLY THOUGHT WE HAD YOU WITH THE WINE BOTTLE BIT... OR WHEN WE TOOK TURNS SQUATTING ON YOUR EXPRESSIONS.. BUT I GUESS YOU NEED A PERMANENT CHANGE-OVER. ADMINISTERED BY BLADE!

WHAT IN THE HELL IS SHE BABBLING ABOUT? SHE WOULDN'T CUT ME? YES, SHE'S CRAZY ENOUGH TO DO ANYTHING. I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE, GOT TO GET BACK TO MY OFFICE AND MAKE SOME PHONE CALLS. I'LL PUT A CONTRACT OUT ON BOTH OF THEM.. HA! THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO.

BE STILL AND LISTEN TO ME. YOU REMEMBER THE DOUGH YOU WERE HANDLING FOR CHICAGO CHARLIE? WELL YOU SIGNED IT OVER TO US.

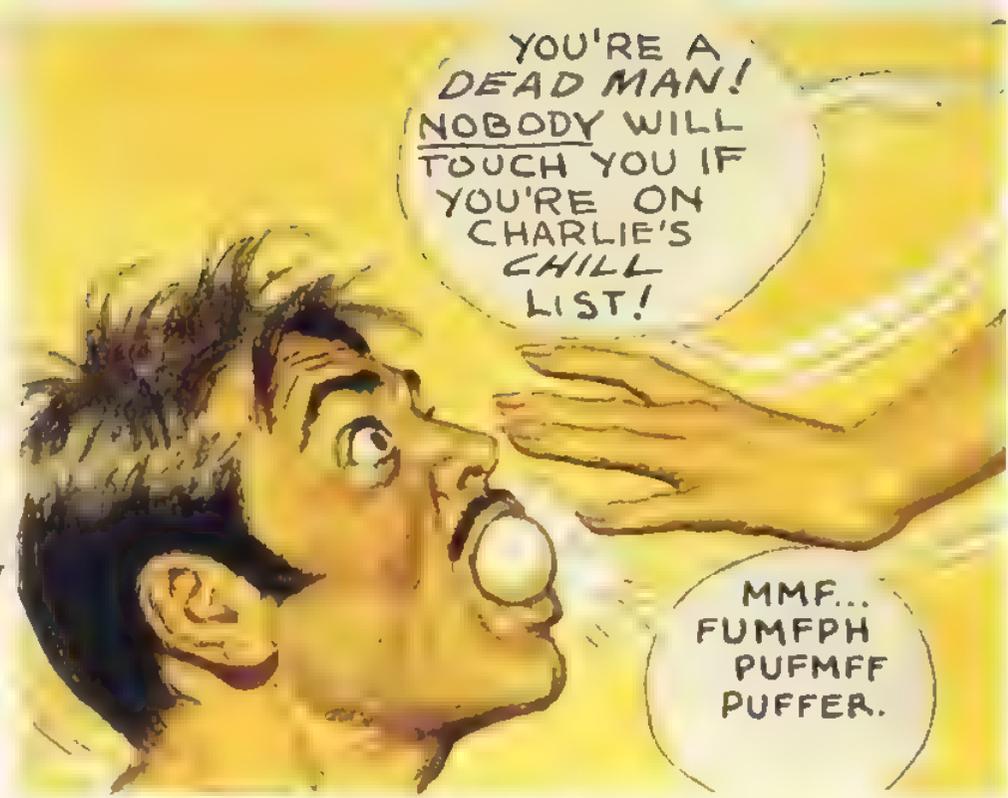
C.. CH.. CHARLIE'LL KILL ME... IT IT'S A HUNDRED GRAND!

TOO BAD! ... AND NOW HE'S GOING TO GET AN ANONYMOUS CALL TELLING HIM YOU... JUST GAMBLLED IT AWAY.



YOU'RE A DEAD MAN! NOBODY WILL TOUCH YOU IF YOU'RE ON CHARLIE'S CHILL LIST!

MMF... FUMFPH PUFMFF PUFFER.

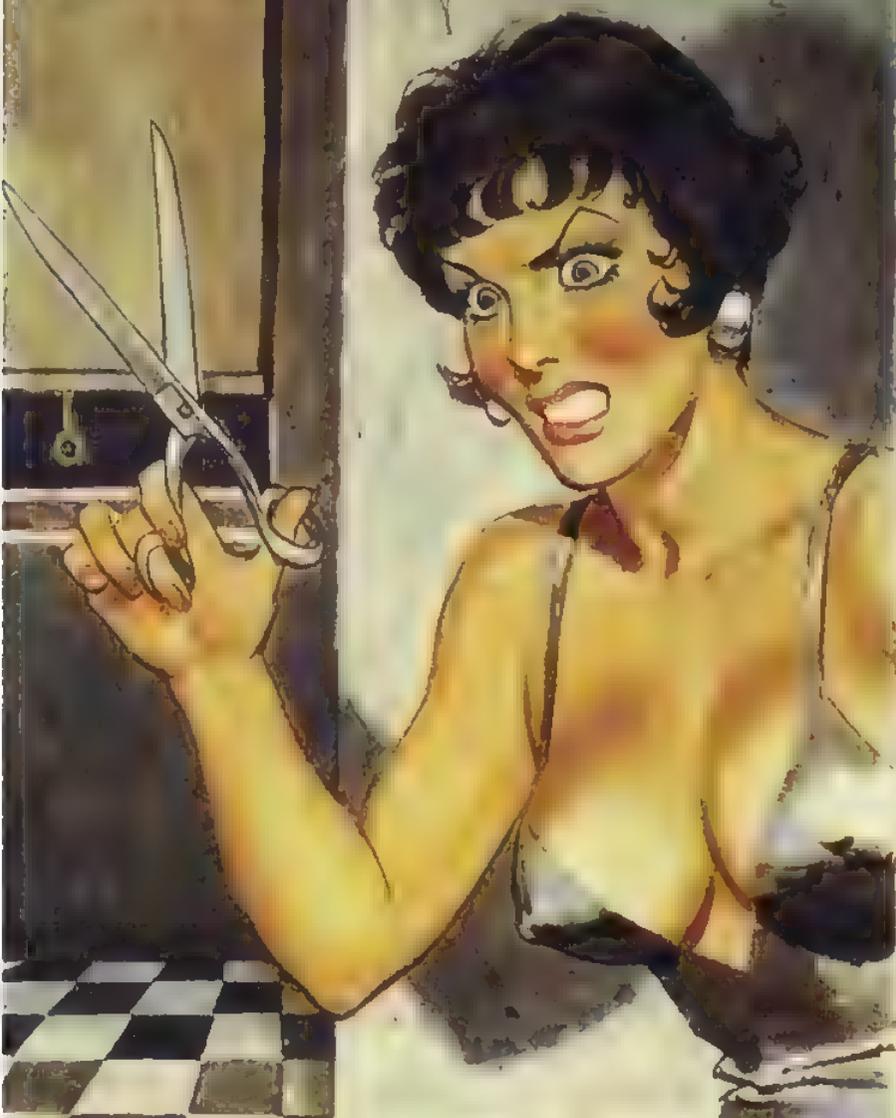


YOU WILL HAVE TO DO A VANISHING ACT, HARDEN. ... MAYBE JOIN THE OTHER BUMS ON THE STREET.

UNGF FUNK FOOR... TOO...



I'M AN OLD FARM-GIRL, HARDEN. I STILL REMEMBER HOW THEY USED TO SPAY THE BOARS TO MAKE THEM FAT AND WELLBEHAVED. JUST A *SNIP* HERE, A *SNIP* THERE.. AND OUT THEY *POP!* READY?



NNN...
OOO...
NNN..O
D..N'T!



WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE SAYING? NOW? **NOW?** DO IT? I GUESS YOU'VE FINALLY DECIDED TO REFORM YOUR GIRL CHASING WAYS, AFTER THIS I GUARANTEE YOU WON'T EVEN DREAM ABOUT GIRLS.

SAY GOODBYE TO THE FAMILY JEWELS. I THINK I'LL PICKLE THEM AND KEEP THEM AROUND TO REMIND ME HOW MUCH I ENJOYED THIS!

CLARA!
WE GOT OUR MONEY BACK ALONG WITH EVERYTHING ELSE HE HAD HARDEN, IS DEAD BROKE!

GET YOUR SCRAWNY BEAT-UP FAG-ASS OUT OF HERE, HARDEN, BEFORE I CHANGE MY MIND AND SNIP 'EM OFF ANYWAY!



M-MY SHORTS..I CANT GO AROUND NAKED UNDER THIS!



GOT TO GET TO MY APARTMENT. BUT CHICAGO CHARLIE'S BOYS WILL BE WATCHING FOR ME. MAYBE THE OFFICE... DAMN BITCHES!





CAN'T WANDER THE STREET AIMLESSLY. OOPS... COPS!



LASSIE, I DON'T LIKE YOUR SORT PRANCING ABOUT ON ME BEAT...NOW GIT ON...

BRSSK... BRMM... DANCING? OH... MY?



?... ..?
YOU DINNA FOOL
ME LADDIE...YE
JUS' BOUGHT YER-
SELF A TICKET TO
DA CONCRETE
BALLROOM.

J'JAIL?
THEY'LL
ASK ME WHO
I AM... I
DONT' EVEN
HAVE AN
I.D.!



IN YER GO!
YER CELLMATE
IS SIR QUIGLEY
RAMSGATE III. BE
EASY ON HER
MATE ...
HEH! HEH!

DORIS

✓
COP
XXX

YOU, MY LITTLE THISTLEDOWN, ARE A VISION OF FEMININE PULCH-RI-TUDE. OFTEN I'VE TOLD THE TURN-KEYS THAT AN EN-LIGHTED REGIME HIC...

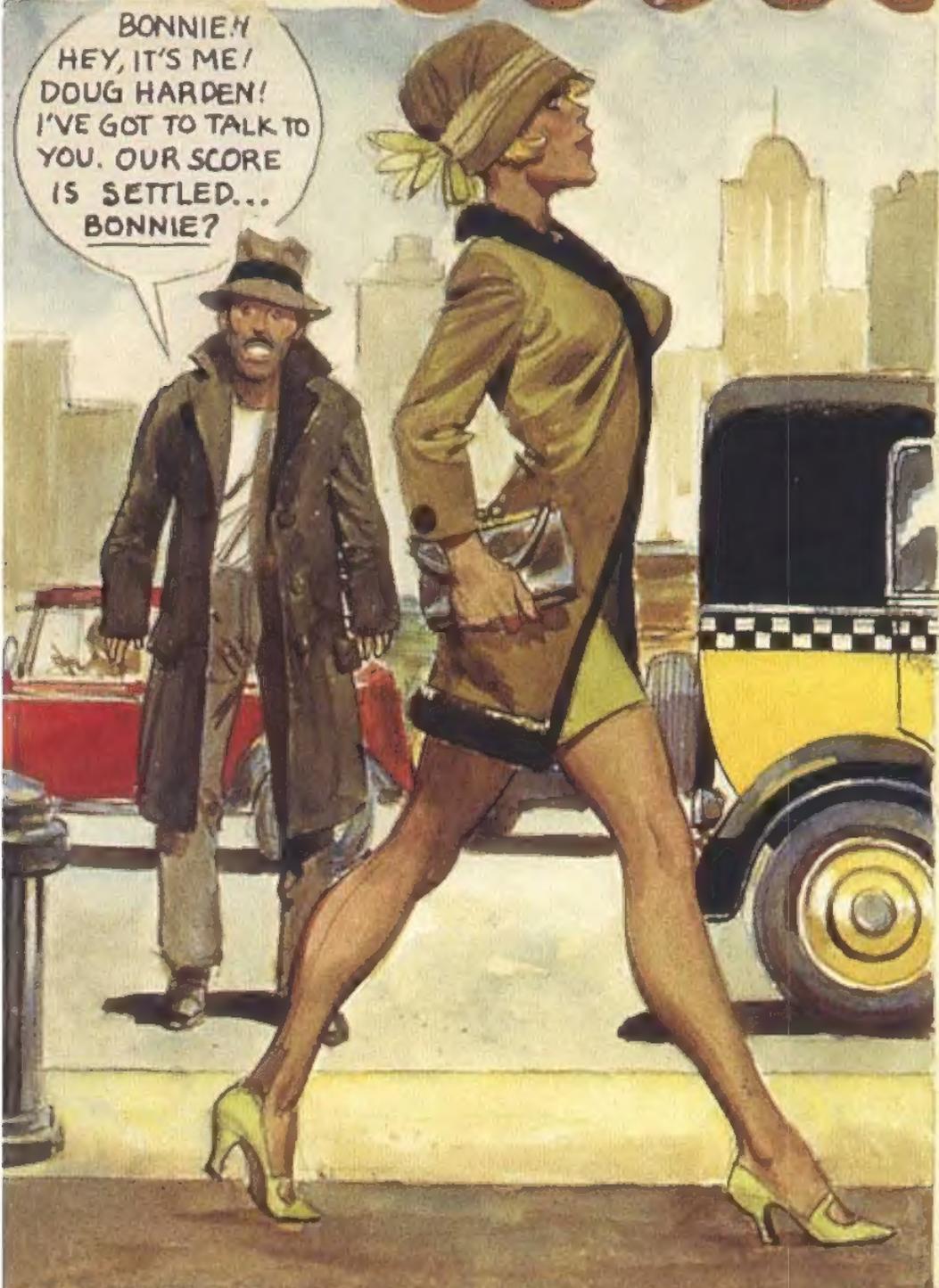
WOULD QUARTER A NOBLE... SOUL LIKE MYSELF WITH...

OH! SHUT UP, YOU HUMAN BAR RAG. I'M A RENOWNED LAWYER... NOT A... AHH.

I'VE HIT THE BOTTOM. WHAT ELSE COULD GO AGAINST ME? ...WHERE DO I TURN? WHO DO I LOOK TO.. FOR COMPANIONSHIP.. LOVE...



SOME SCENES ARE BETTER LEFT UNSEEN... SO LET US MOVE AHEAD SEVERAL DAYS...



BONNIE!
HEY, IT'S ME!
DOUG HARDEN!
I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU. OUR SCORE IS SETTLED...
BONNIE?



YOU'VE GOT TO TELL CHICAGO CHARLIE THAT, THAT I.. DIDN'T TAKE HIS MONEY!

I DON'T KNOW YOU. TAKE YOUR FILTHY HAND...

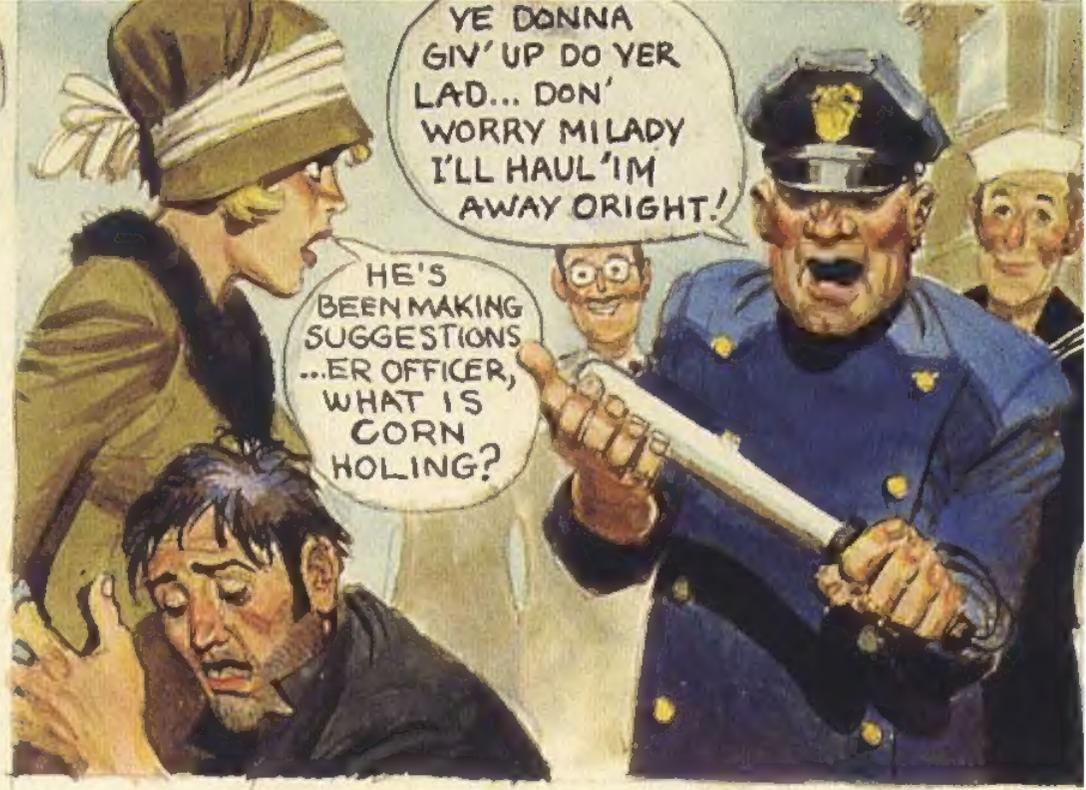


YOU DO REMIND ME OF SOMEONE... A BASTARD WHO TOOK MY MONEY AND ALMOST ME! BUT HE'S BEEN FIXED REAL GOOD. HE DOESN'T KNOW IT YET BUT HE'S BEEN DISBARRED TOO... NOW YOU CHEEP RUMMY... TAKE A POWDER!



YOU DIRTY PERVERT. LET GO OF ME. STOP SLOBBERING... ALL OVER MY NEW COAT... UGH!! YOU SMELL AWFUL!

BONNIE, THEY PUT ME IN A CELL WITH AN AWFUL MONSTER. AN'I WAS IN YOUR CLOTHES... AND I DIDN'T HAVE ANY UNDERWEAR ON...



YE DONNA GIV' UP DO YER LAD... DON' WORRY MILADY I'LL HAUL 'IM AWAY ORIGHT!

HE'S BEEN MAKING SUGGESTIONS ...ER OFFICER, WHAT IS CORN HOLING?



KNOCK

SASPARILLA!
THE QUALITY OF GUESTS
IN THIS ESTABLISHMENT HAS
FALLEN DECIDEDLY. NO WONDER
THEY NO LONGER LODGE YOUNG
LADIES HERE. I REMEMBER
THAT ONE POOR LASS... AND
HER AWFUL LAWYER'S
STORIES, OH WELL... BE A
CHANGE BEDDING DOWN
WITH ME OWN
KIND.

THE END

