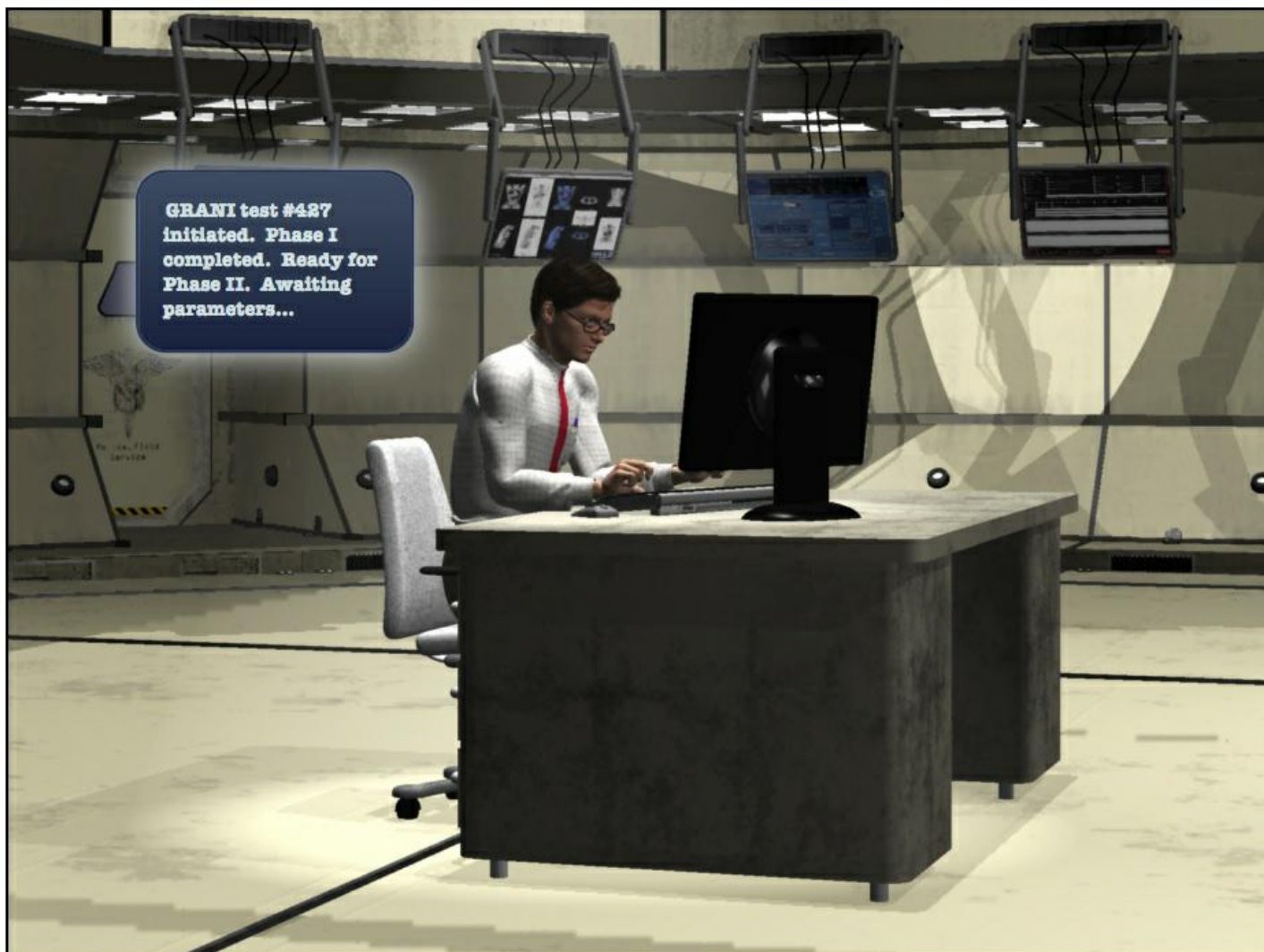




A TECHNICIAN BURNS THE MIDNIGHT OIL IN ONE OF THE HIGH-SECURITY LABS OF THE HOUSTON HOME OF FUTURETECH...

**GRANI test #427
initiated. Phase I
completed. Ready for
Phase II. Awaiting
parameters...**

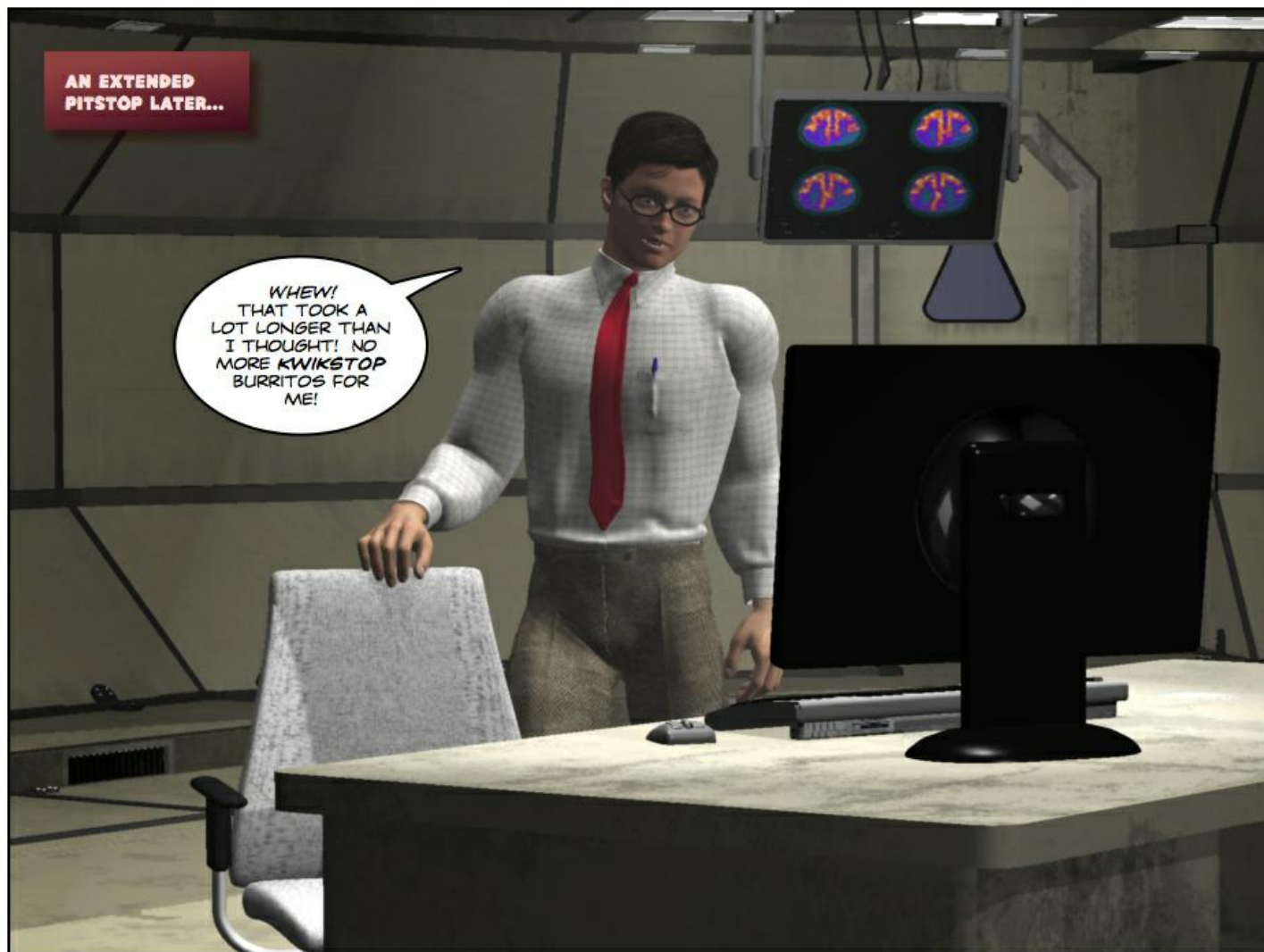






AN EXTENDED
PITSTOP LATER...

WHEW!
THAT TOOK A
LOT LONGER THAN
I THOUGHT! NO
MORE KWIKSTOP
BURRITOS FOR
ME!











A SHORT TIME
LATER, IN ONE OF
THE NORTHERN
SUBURBS OF
HOUSTON...

JENNA!
C'MON! OPEN
UP, GODDAMN
IT! IT'S A
FUCKIN'
EMERGENCY!









WHAT THE
HELL HAVE YOU
DONE NOW,
KYLE?!

HEY, CAN YOU
HOLD OFF ON THE
BITCH FEST UNTIL I
GET HIM ON THE
COUCH!? HE'S SWEATIN'
LIKE A PIG AND IT'S
TOTALLY FUCKIN'
GROSS!



THERE!
NOW... BITCH
AWAY, JENNA!

DON'T TAKE
THAT TONE WITH
ME, KYLE BAKER!
YOU'RE THE ONE
DRAGGING MY
BOYFRIEND IN HERE
AT THE CRACK OF
DAWN LIKE THIS!









I'M GLAD
THAT'S OVER...
WHATEVER IT
WAS!







HOLY
FUCKING
SHIT!!







A FEW MINUTES
LATER, AFTER
PUTTING THE LIMP
(AND NUBILE)
FORM OF SID IN
JENNA'S BED...

NOW! YOU
NEED TO TELL
ME **EXACTLY**
WHAT HAPPENED
TONIGHT!







"I WAS JUST HANGIN' OUT,
MINDIN' MY OWN BUSINESS
WITH A BEER OR TWO AND
WATCHING THE TUBE! YOU
KNOW... THE USUAL!"



JUST
THE MAN I'M
LOOKING
FOR!

WHATEVER IT
IS, I DON'T
WANNA!









THEY NEED
ANOTHER
SECURITY GUARD
FOR A COUPLE OF
NIGHTS! GOOD PAY
FOR STANDING
AROUND DOING
NOTHING!



STANDING?!
SHIT, MAN! SOUNDS
LIKE A **PAIN!** BESIDES,
DON'T I HAVE TO BE
"CLEARED" OR
SOMETHING BEFORE
I'M ALLOWED TO
EVEN SET FOOT IN
THAT PLACE?



NOT IF I
VOUCH FOR YOU...
AND THEY ASSIGN
YOU TO THE LOW-
PRIORITY AREAS!
C'MON, KYLE! IT'S A
PIECE OF CAKE,
AND YOU COULD
USE THE
MONEY!





HEY, I'M
NOT *THAT*
BROKE!

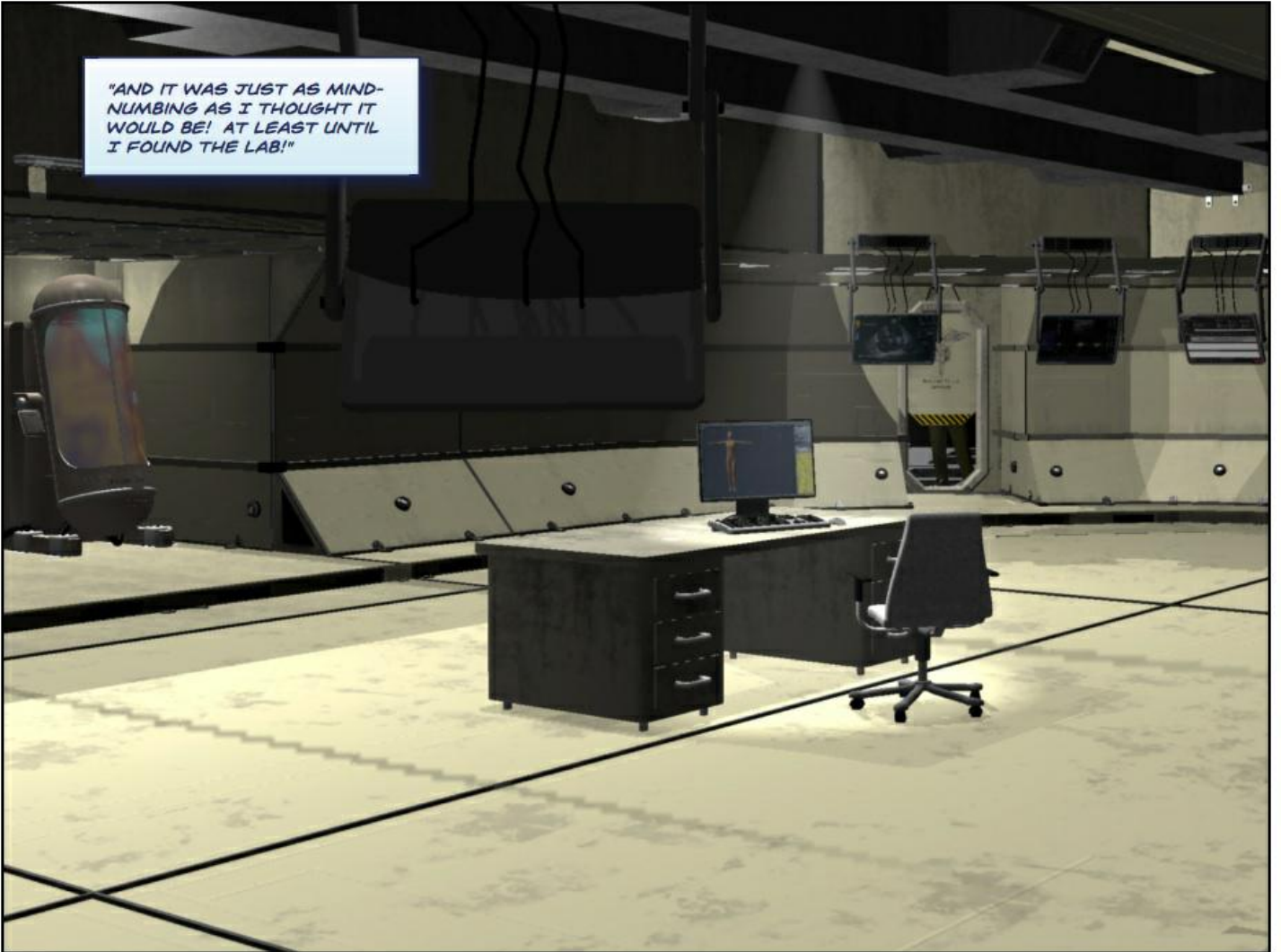
*REALLY?! THEN
YOU MEAN YOU'VE GOT
YOUR SHARE OF THE
RENT FOR THE LAST
COUPLE OF MONTHS?
AND THE FOOD BILL...
AND THE CABLE... AND
THE...!*







"AND IT WAS JUST AS MIND-
NUMBING AS I THOUGHT IT
WOULD BE! AT LEAST UNTIL
I FOUND THE LAB!"





NOW *THIS* IS
MORE LIKE IT!
WALKING AROUND
HALLS OF LOCKED UP
OFFICES WAS A WASTE
OF MY FUCKIN' TIME!
WHO THE HELL'D
WANNA BREAK IN OVER
THERE ANYWAY?
THIS IS WHERE
THE ACTION IS!







WAIT A MINUTE!
THOSE ARE AVATAR
PARAMETERS! I'LL BET
THEY'RE DESIGNING THE
NEW BUILD OF *SECOND*
WORLD HERE!

THAT'S GOTTA
BE IT! WHAT ELSE
COULD THEY BE HIDING
BEHIND ALL THIS
SECURITY?

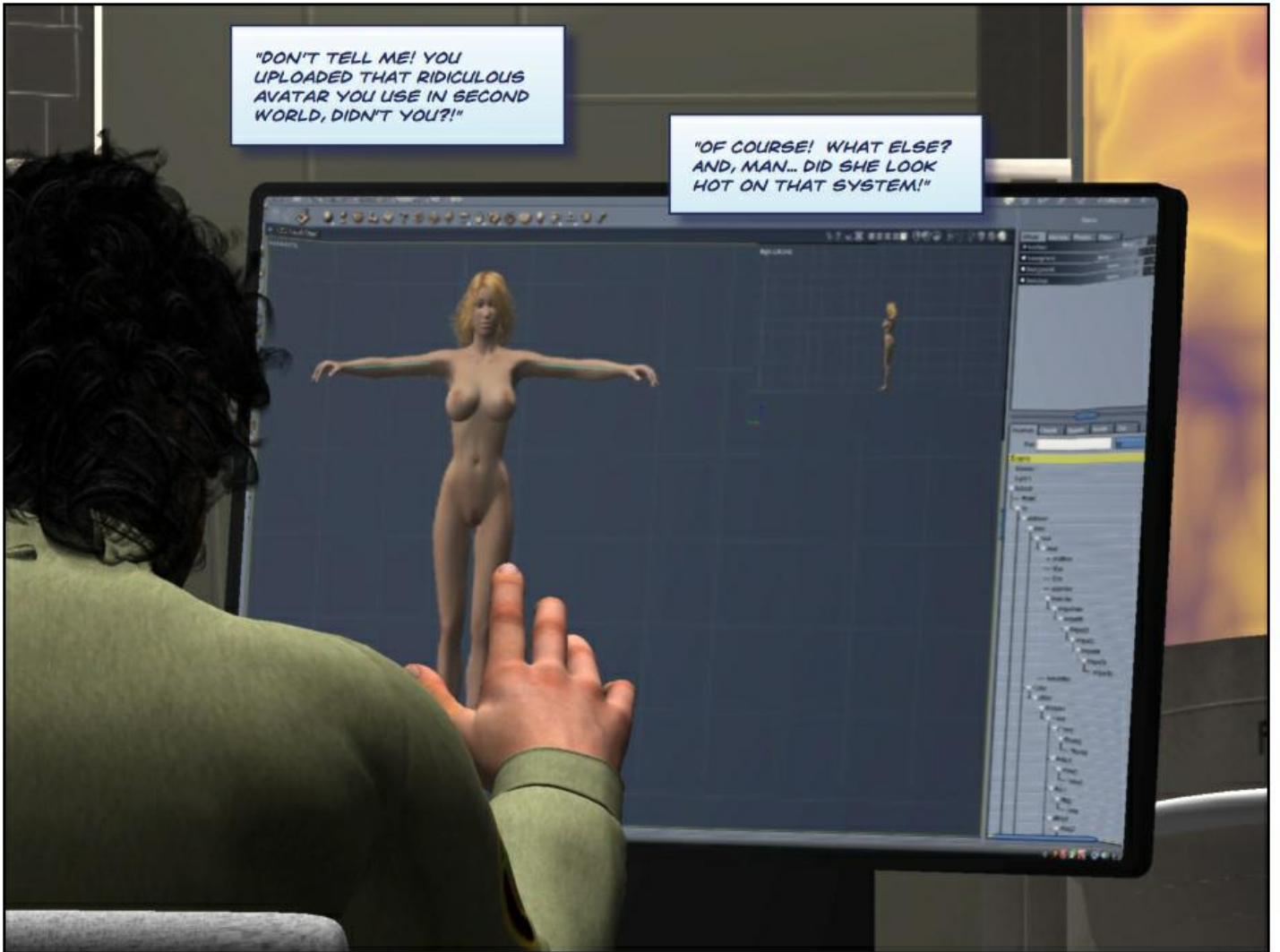






"DON'T TELL ME! YOU
UPLOADED THAT RIDICULOUS
AVATAR YOU USE IN SECOND
WORLD, DIDN'T YOU?!"

"OF COURSE! WHAT ELSE?
AND, MAN... DID SHE LOOK
HOT ON THAT SYSTEM!"



"ANYWAY... THAT'S WHEN
SID SHOWED UP AND
SPOILED EVERYTHING!"

KYLE?!
WHAT THE HELL
ARE YOU DOING
IN HERE?

HUH?



"I DIDN'T THINK MUCH OF THE BIG CYLINDER THINGY GLOWING BEHIND SID! I JUST FIGURED IT WAS A BIG LAVA LAMP OR SOMETHING!"

ARE YOU **CRAZY** MESSING WITH THAT EQUIPMENT? DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MUCH **TROUBLE** YOU CAN GET INTO?!

YEAH, BUT **LOOK** AT HER, MAN! SHE IS **SO...!**



"AT LEAST, UNTIL
IT BLEW!"

KA-BOOM!!!

ARGH!!

Filer

SECURITY





JESUS CHRIST!!
YOU SCARED THE SHIT
OUTTA ME, MAN! WHAT'S
THE BIG IDEA BUSTIN' IN
HERE LIKE THAT? I
COULD'VE BROKE
SOMETHING!

OOOOOOO...!
YOU DID BREAK
SOMETHING,
KYLE! YOU...





BUT... THE
GLASS... THE
MESS...!

HELL,
I'M SURE A
HIGH DOLLAR
PLACE LIKE THIS
HAS JANITORS!
LET *THEM*
DEAL WITH
IT!



... AND
THAT'S WHEN
I BROUGHT HIM
OVER HERE!

THAT...
EXPLOSION
THAT SID GOT
CAUGHT IN... DID
YOU GET HIT
BY ANY OF
IT?

NAH! SID
WAS BETWEEN
IT AND ME, SO I'M
PRETTY SURE
NONE OF IT HIT ME!
BESIDES,
WOULDN'T I BE A
CHICK TOO, IF
IT HAD?





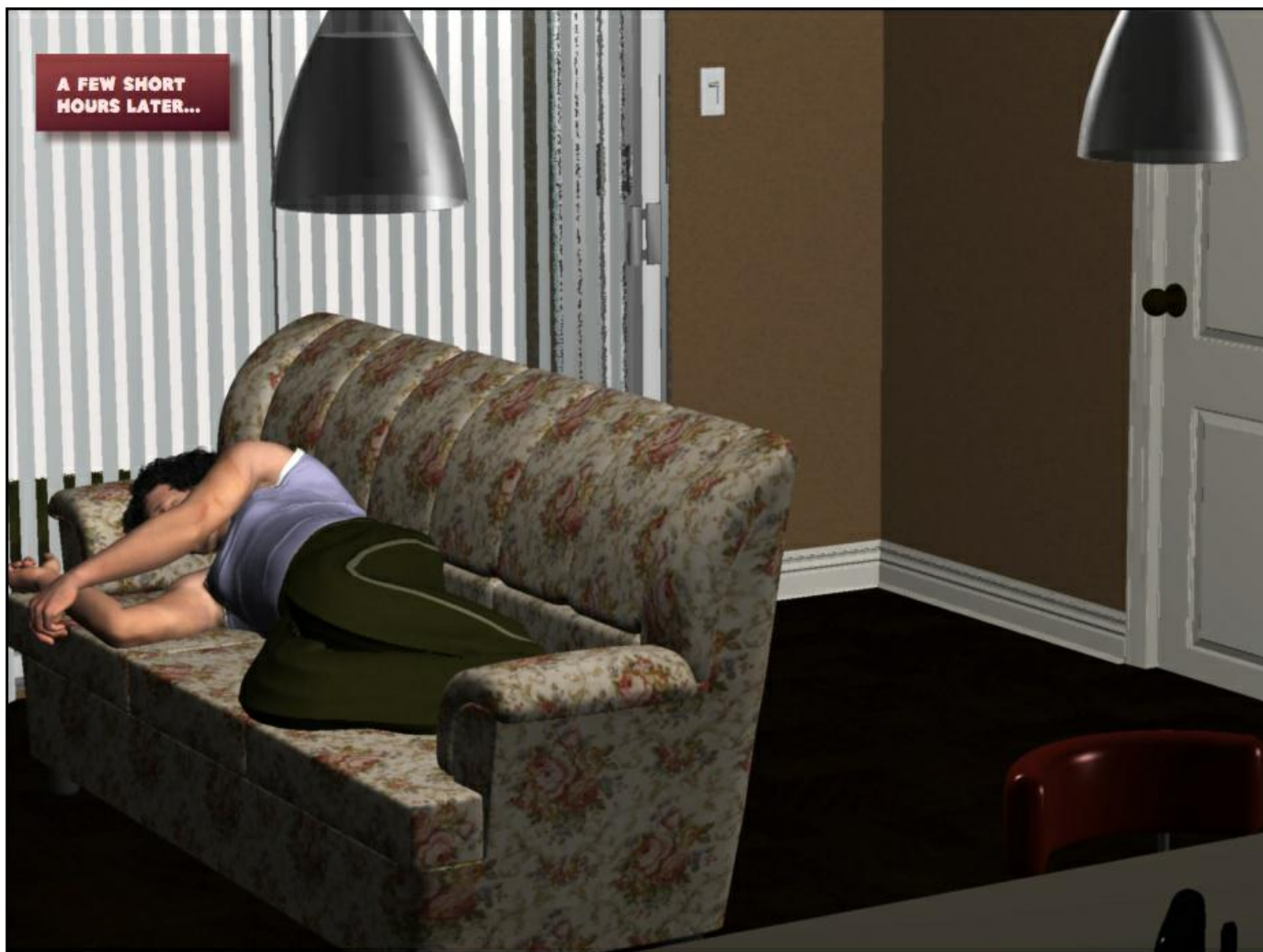




A woman with long blonde hair tied in a ponytail is shown from the waist up, turned away from the viewer but looking back over her shoulder. She is wearing a form-fitting, long-sleeved suit that glows with a cyan light and features a complex, circuit-like pattern. A matching glowing belt cinches her waist. In her left hand, she holds a solid black sphere. The background is dark and indistinct, with a vertical line suggesting a doorway or wall edge to the right.

*YOU'RE
WELCOME!*

**A FEW SHORT
HOURS LATER...**



SCREECH!!!













WHOA! DUDE!
IS THAT REALLY
YOU IN THERE?

YEAH... IT
ONLY TOOK
ABOUT A HALF-
DOZEN TIMES OF
WAKING UP TO
THESE TO
FINALLY
CONVINCE
MYSELF!



THANKS
FOR LEAVING
THE ROBE OUT
FOR ME, JENNA!
I HAVE *ENOUGH*
TO DEAL WITH
BESIDES TRYING
TO FIND
SOMETHING
TO WEAR!

HOW
DO YOU
FEEL?



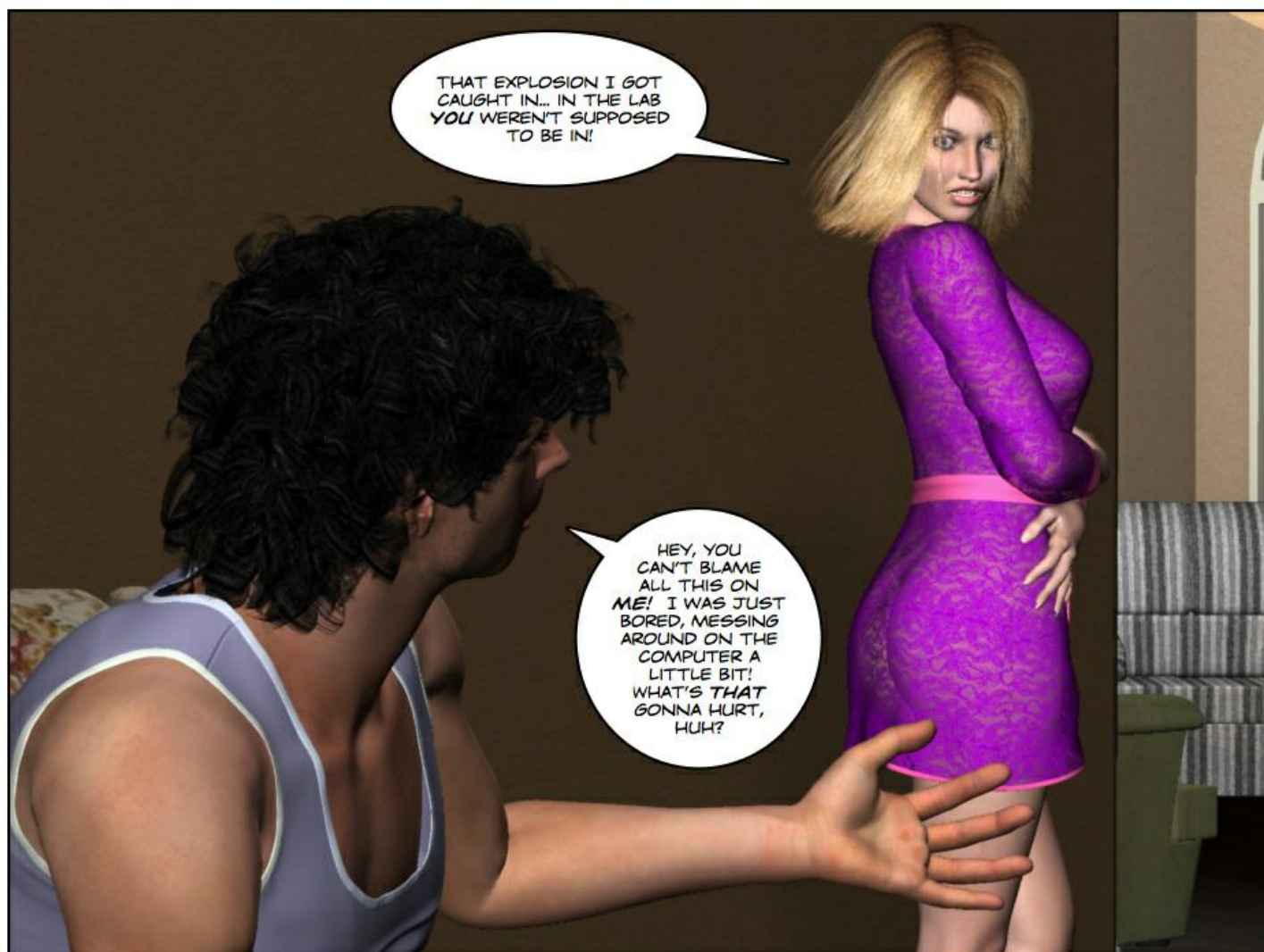
WELL... BESIDES WAKING
UP LOOKING LIKE AN AD
FOR A **STRIP CLUB**, I FEEL
REMARKABLY OKAY!

I REMEMBER
FEELING PRETTY
AWFUL LAST
NIGHT!

HOW MUCH
OF LAST NIGHT
DO YOU
REMEMBER?

I
REMEMBER
EVERYTHING
CLEARLY UP
UNTIL THAT
EXPLOSION IN
THE LAB! AFTER
THAT, IT'S
PRETTY
FUZZY!





THAT EXPLOSION I GOT
CAUGHT IN... IN THE LAB
YOU WEREN'T SUPPOSED
TO BE IN!

HEY, YOU
CAN'T BLAME
ALL THIS ON
ME! I WAS JUST
BORED, MESSING
AROUND ON THE
COMPUTER A
LITTLE BIT!
WHAT'S *THAT*
GONNA HURT,
HUH?



"MESSING
AROUND" ON THE
COMPUTER LINKED TO
ULTRA **HIGH-TECH**
EQUIPMENT IN A **TOP-
SECRET LAB!** DIDN'T IT
EVEN **OCCUR** TO YOU
THAT WHAT YOU
WERE DOING WAS
WRONG?!

HONEY,
REMEMBER **WHO**
YOU'RE TALKING TO!
WHEN WAS THE LAST
TIME KYLE **EVER**
THOUGHT ABOUT THE
CONSEQUENCES
OF HIS ACTIONS?





REALLY? THEN
PLEASE EXPLAIN TO ME
WHY SID NOW LOOKS
REMARKABLY LIKE THAT
BIMBO YOU POSE AS IN
SECOND WORLD!

OR IS IT JUST
AN AMAZING
COINCIDENCE THAT
THIS IS THE FIGURE
YOU PUT INTO THE
COMPUTER RIGHT
BEFORE ALL THIS
HAPPENED?!

YOU DID
WHAT?!



HEY, YOU SHOULD
HAVE THEM **LABEL**
THOSE GODDAMN THINGS!
HOW THE HELL WAS **I**
SUPPOSED TO KNOW IT
WASN'T A REGULAR
COMPUTER?



KYLE!
YOU ARE SO...
OBTUSE! I
COULD
JUST...!

MY GOD! I
HEARD THEY
WERE DOING
SOME KIND OF
GENETIC RESEARCH
AT FUTURETECH,
BUT I HAD NO IDEA
THEY COULD DO
SOMETHING
LIKE THIS!



I NEED TO
GET BACK THERE
AND EXPLAIN WHAT
HAPPENED! MAYBE
THEY CAN FIX
THIS!

WHOA BUDDY!
IF YOU GO BACK
THERE, THEY'LL
FIGURE OUT WHAT I
DID! AND THEN I'M
TOAST!







THINK ABOUT
IT, HONEY!
YOU'RE THE ONE
WHO VOUCHED FOR
KYLE! SO EVEN IF IT
WAS **HIS** MISTAKE,
YOU'RE THE ONE
WHO'LL GET THE
BLAME!

I
UNDERSTAND
THAT, BUT I
NEED TO GET
MY OLD BODY
BACK!



BUT... WHAT IF,
INSTEAD OF
CHANGING YOU BACK,
ASSUMING THEY *CAN*,
THEY DECIDE TO TREAT
YOU LIKE SOME KIND OF
LAB RAT! LOCKING YOU
UP, RUNNING TEST
AFTER TEST... MAYBE
EVEN *CUTTING* YOU
OPEN!

I KNOW
IT SOUNDS
A LITTLE
PARANOID, BUT
I'M NOT WILLING
TO LET YOU RISK
YOUR **LIFE** LIKE
THAT! I... I LOVE
YOU TOO
MUCH!













AT THAT MOMENT, IN
THE MAIN CONTROL
ROOM OF A "NAMELESS"
SECURITY AGENCY...

GOT YOUR
CALL, CHIEF!
WHAT'S UP?





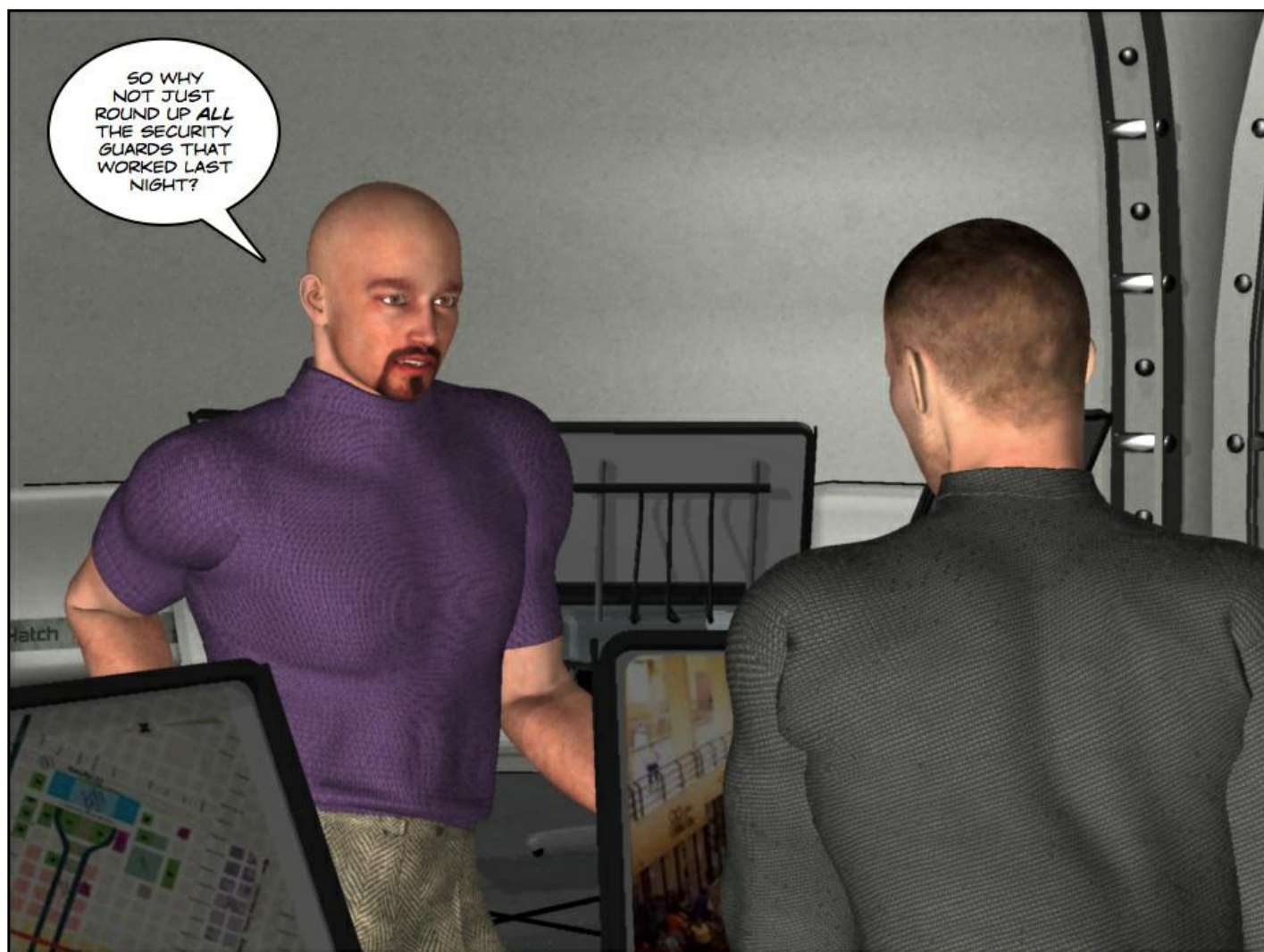
BECAUSE, DUE TO A
CLUSTERFUCK IN THE
SURVEILLANCE EQUIPMENT,
WE DON'T HAVE A
POSITIVE ID ON THE
PERPS YET!





PERPS?
THERE WAS
MORE THAN
ONE?

ALL WE HAVE
IS SOME VIDEO
OF TWO SECURITY
GUARDS LEAVING THE
LAB IN THE TIME
FRAME THE BREAK
OCCURRED! BUT THE
VIDEO DOESN'T
SHOW THEIR
FACES OR THEIR
ID BADGES!









**WOW! SO...
WHAT'S THE
PLAN THEN?**

**WE MONITOR ALL
THE GUARDS CLOSELY
AND SEE IF ANYONE
CLOSELY RESEMBLING
THIS WOMAN SHOWS
UP!**







A FEW HOURS
LATER, BACK AT
JENNA'S HOUSE...

I *STILL* DON'T SEE
WHY THE HELL *I* HAVE TO
COME WITH YOU TWO! WHY
CAN'T I JUST GO HOME AND
VEG WHILE YOU GO ON YOUR
LITTLE SHOPPING TRIP?
HUH?











JENNA! ARE
YOU **SURE** YOU'VE
GOT NOTHING
BIGGER? I CAN
HARDLY **BREATHE**
IN THIS!






A woman with reddish-brown hair tied back, wearing a blue and white horizontally striped tank top, is looking out a window. The window has a white frame and multiple panes. Outside the window, a green lawn is visible. To the right of the woman, there is a dark, rectangular object on the wall, possibly a picture or a shadow. The scene is set indoors, with a brown wall on the left and a grey wall on the right.

I'M SORRY,
HONEY! THOSE ARE
THE ONLY CLOTHES I
HAVE **STRETCHY**
ENOUGH TO FIT
YOU!









ASSUMING THEY
KNOW WHAT YOU
LOOK LIKE, THEY'RE
PROBABLY LOOKING FOR
A VERY **CONFUSED-
LOOKING** GIRL IN
MEN'S CLOTHES!

THE **LESS**
YOU LOOK LIKE
THAT, THE
BETTER!



I... I
GUESS THAT
MAKES
SENSE!

AND IF WE
HAVE TIME, WE'LL
HIT A SALON AND DO
SOMETHING ABOUT
THESE TELL-TALE
BLONDE LOCKS OF
YOURS!

HEY! I
LIKE HER AS
A BLONDE!





LATER THAT DAY, BACK AT
SECURITY HEADQUARTERS...

I GOT
YOUR TEXT!
WHAT'S UP?

WE GOT A
HIT WHILE
TRACKING
CREDIT CARD
ACTIVITY ON
ALL OUR
SUSPECTS!



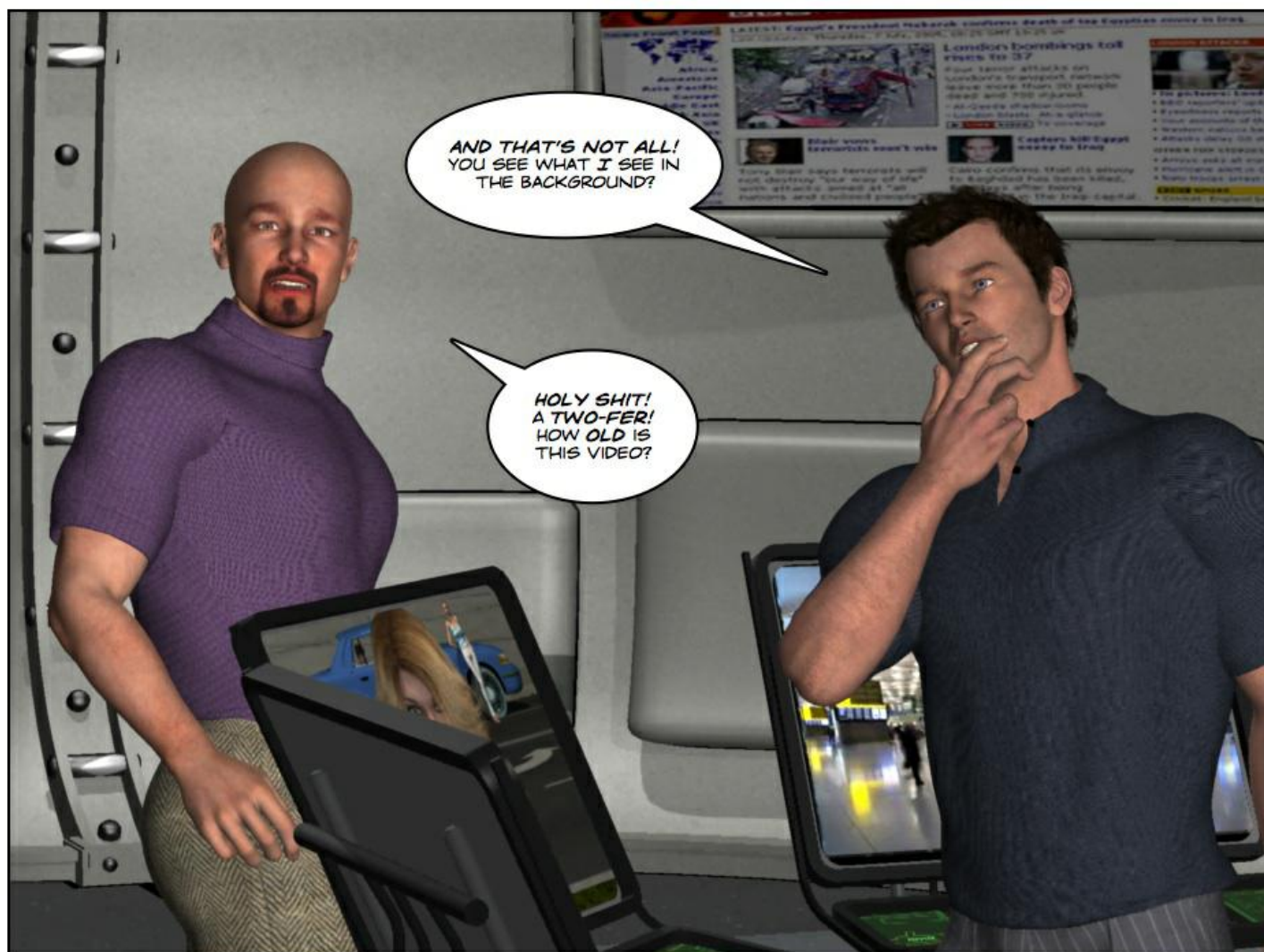






I'D SAY
THAT'S A
MATCH TO
THE PROFILE,
WOULDN'T
YOU?

WOW!
LOOKS LIKE
OUR "MR."
HANSON HAS
ADAPTED
PRETTY
WELL!



A man with dark hair and a light beard, wearing a dark blue short-sleeved shirt, is shown from the chest up. He is gesturing with both hands, palms facing forward, as if explaining something. He is positioned in front of a grey panel with a black handle and a silver latch. The background is a plain grey wall.

ABOUT
TWENTY
MINUTES! AND WE
JUST SAW SOME
ACTIVITY FROM ONE OF
HANSON'S *OTHER*
CARDS AT A NEARBY
DEPARTMENT
STORE!



A SHORT TIME LATER, IN
A PARKING GARAGE NOT
FAR FROM THE ATM...

GOOD GRIEF,
JENNA! DID WE
REALLY HAVE TO BUY
THIS MUCH STUFF? I
THINK I BOUGHT MORE
CLOTHES TODAY THAN
I HAVE IN THE LAST
FIVE YEARS!













MAYBE HE
WENT BACK
INTO THE STORE
LOOKING FOR
US!







THE SOUND OF
FOOTSTEPS BEHIND
HER, GETS SID'S
ATTENTION...

KYLE?
IS THAT
YOU?







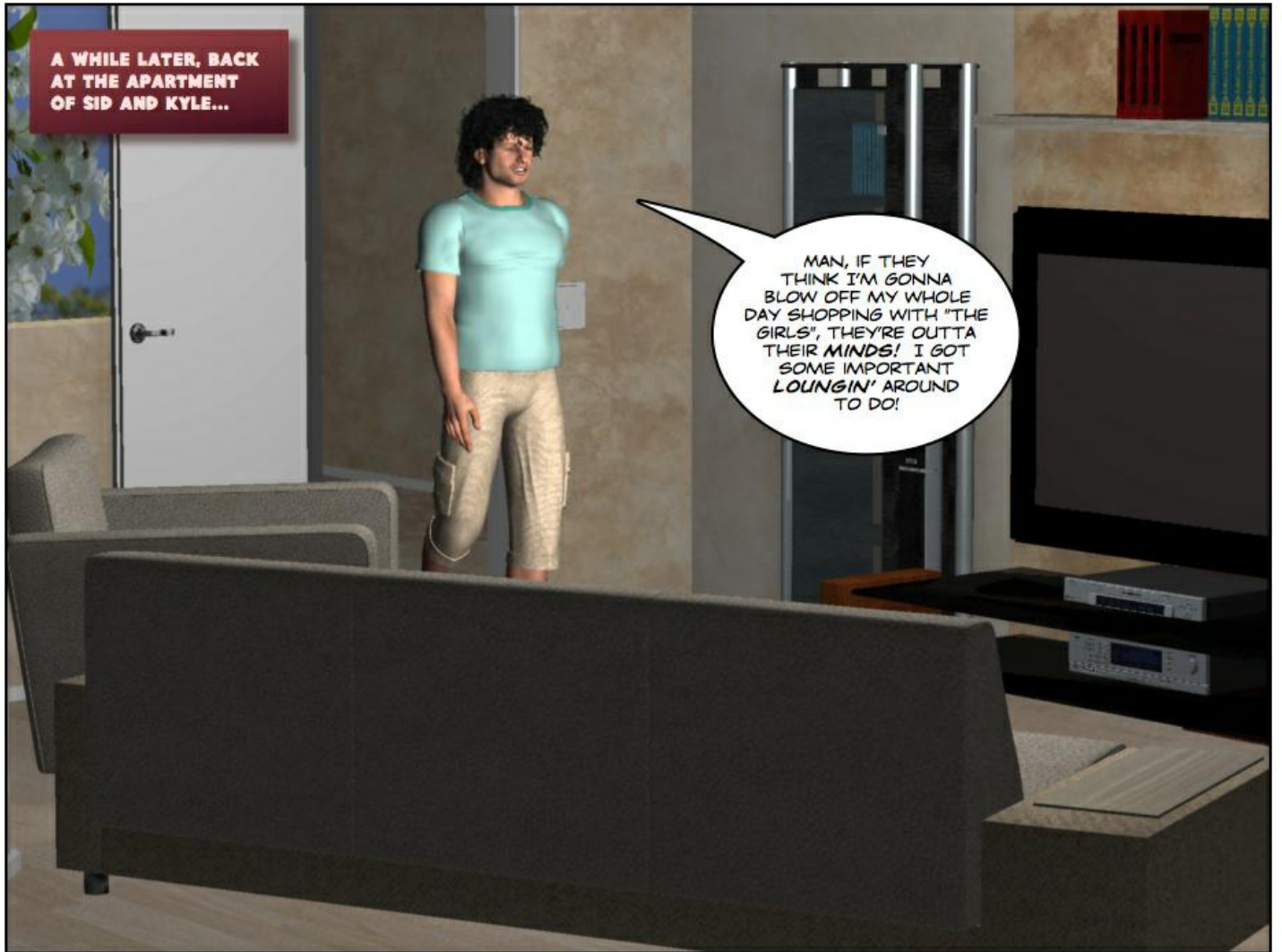
...GO?!

HELLO
THERE, "MR."
HANSON! SO
GLAD WE COULD
FINALLY CATCH
UP WITH YOU!



A WHILE LATER, BACK
AT THE APARTMENT
OF SID AND KYLE...

MAN, IF THEY
THINK I'M GONNA
BLOW OFF MY WHOLE
DAY SHOPPING WITH "THE
GIRLS", THEY'RE OUTTA
THEIR *MINDS*! I GOT
SOME IMPORTANT
LOUNGIN' AROUND
TO DO!





BESIDES, IT ALSO
GAVE ME A CHANCE
TO CHANGE OUTTA
THAT DAMN UNIFORM!
IT WAS STARTIN' TO
SMELL A LITTLE
FUNKY!

















WHAT THE FUCK?!
YOU TWO WERE
TOGETHER! HOW DID
THAT HAPPEN?





WHEN WE
COULDN'T FIND YOU
BACK AT THE CAR, I
WENT BACK IN TO LOOK
FOR YOU! WHEN I CAME
OUT, I SAW THIS OVER-
SIZED *PRICK* SHOVING
SID INTO A VAN!

THEY WERE
GONE BEFORE I
COULD DO
ANYTHING!

**JESUS
CHRIST!**
THEN... WE...
WE'VE GOTTA
CALL THE
COPS!





NOT A
GOOD IDEA!

WHY THE
FUCK NOT?





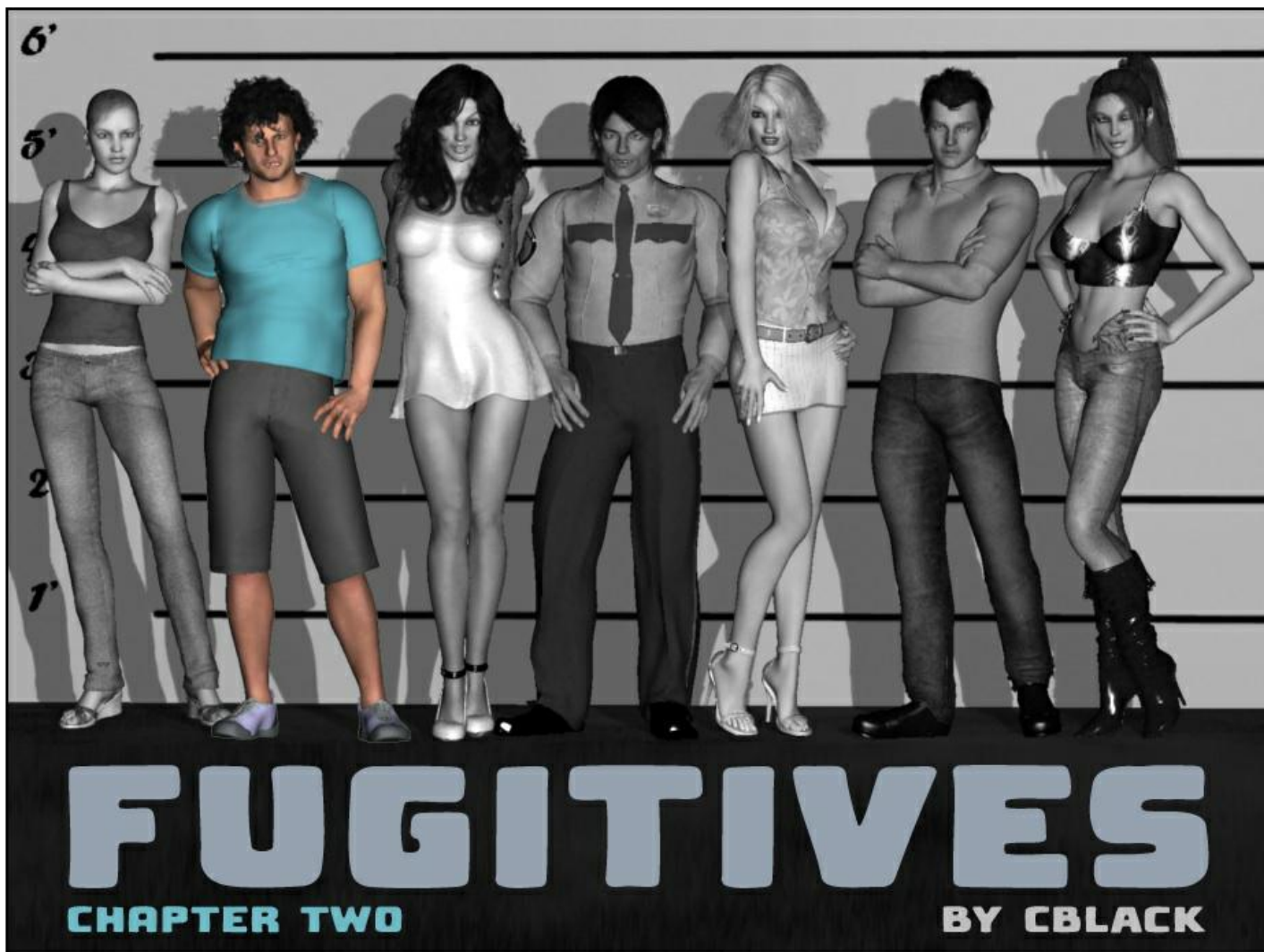













**A FEW HOURS LATER,
IN A MOTEL NEAR
THE DALLAS-FORT
WORTH AIRPORT...**

WE SHOULD BE
SAFE HERE FOR A FEW
DAYS! I USED TO LIVE
UP HERE AND HAVE A FEW
FRIENDS THAT JUST
MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP
US OUT... IF I CAN GET
A HOLD OF THEM!

A FEW
DAYS?!
IN THIS
DUMP?





WELL KYLE... I'M
SORRY IF I DIDN'T
HAVE THE TIME OR
MONEY TO MAKE
RESERVATIONS AT
THE *HILTON*!

BUT I'VE BEEN A
LITTLE *PREOCCUPIED*
TRYING TO KEEP *YOU*
FROM BEING HAILED
AWAY LIKE SID WAS! SO
CUT ME SOME
SLACK, OKAY!



HEY, I DIDN'T
ASK FOR YOUR
HELP! I COULD'VE
HANDLED THAT GUY
JUST FINE IF **YOU**
HADN'T BUSTED IN
THERE WITH YOUR
FIRE EXTINGUISHER
OF DOOM!

NOW, THANKS
TO YOU, I'M
PROBABLY **PUBLIC**
ENEMY #1 FOR
ASSAULTING A FED!
THANKS A LOT,
JENNA!



WELL, IF *THAT'S* HOW
YOU FEEL, THEN NEXT
TIME I'LL JUST *LET* THEM
CART YOU AWAY TO WHO
KNOWS WHERE! IT'LL SURE
MAKE *MY* LIFE A HELL OF
A LOT EASIER!

*MINE
TOO!*

REALLY?
WELL THEN,
SINCE THIS IS **MY**
HOTEL ROOM, CRAPPY
AS IT MAY BE, MAYBE
YOU'D PREFER TO GO
OUT ON YOUR OWN
AND FIND A **BETTER**
PLACE TO HIDE
OUT!









**HOURS LATER, KYLE'S
NOCTURNAL OBLIVION IS
RUDELY INTERRUPTED...**

**OH, FUCK!
I FEEL LIKE
TOTAL AND
COMPLETE
CRAP!**







OH GOD!
I THINK I'M
GONNA
HURL!





JESUS...
FUCKIN'...
CHRIST!!

THE NEXT MORNING...

OOOOHHH...!
BETWEEN THIS
LUMPY BED AND
YOUR GRUNTS AND
SNORING, I HARDLY
SLEPT AT ALL
LAST NIGHT!





KYLE?
ARE YOU IN
THERE?





KYLE!
WHAT THE
HELL?!

WHAT'S
WRONG?!

GO AWAY!
JUST... GO
AWAY!



KYLE?!
WHAT IS IT?
YOU DON'T
LOOK SO GOOD!
ARE YOU
OKAY?

NO!
I'M NOT
OKAY! I'M A
FUCKING FREAK,
OKAY!? **JUST**
LEAVE ME
THE FUCK
ALONE!













ARE... ARE
YOU OKAY?

AM I OKAY?!
AM I FUCKING
OKAY?! I JUST TRADED
IN MY NUT SACK FOR A
CUNT! ANY MINUTE NOW
I'LL TURN INTO A BLONDE
BIMBO JUST LIKE SID!
AND YOU'RE ASKING ME
IF I'M FUCKING
OKAY?!



I'M SORRY, KYLE!
IT WAS A **STUPID**
QUESTION! I JUST
DIDN'T KNOW WHAT
ELSE TO SAY! IS
THERE **ANYTHING**
I CAN DO?

YEAH! WHEN I
CHANGE, DON'T MAKE ME
WEAR ANY OF THAT **GIRLY**
SHIT YOU BOUGHT SID! I
DON'T THINK I COULD
HANDLE THAT!


WELL, WE
MAY NOT
HAVE TO
WORRY ABOUT
THAT?





OH, *GREAT!* AND
WHERE DOES *THAT* LEAVE
ME? A PRIME CANDIDATE FOR
THE *WOMEN'S PRO-*
BOWLER TOUR?!

I AM SO
FUCKING
SCREWED!



I KNOW THIS
HAS GOT TO BE
TOUGH ON YOU, BUT
THE **LAST** THING
WE NEED IS TO
LOSE OUR COOL!

THOSE
FEDS ARE OUT
THERE LOOKING
FOR YOU, AND IF
THEY KNEW YOU'D
BEEN EXPOSED TO
THAT STUFF TOO,
WELL... THAT'S JUST
ONE **MORE** REASON
FOR THEM TO
TRACK YOU
DOWN!








AND
CONSIDERING
WHAT YOU'RE GOING
THROUGH, I REALIZE
HOW **HARD** IT IS FOR
YOU TO CONCENTRATE
ON ANYTHING ELSE! SO, I
GUESS IT'S UP TO **ME**, AT
LEAST FOR NOW, TO
TRY AND KEEP US SAFE
FROM THOSE
GOONS WHO
TOOK SID!



SNORT!
YOU'RE GONNA
PROTECT ME?!

IF YOU HAVE
ANY **BETTER**
SUGGESTIONS,
I'M ALL EARS!



NO... I GUESS
NOT! AT LEAST
NOT RIGHT NOW!

A comic book panel featuring two characters sitting on a green couch. On the left is a man with dark, curly hair wearing a teal short-sleeved shirt. On the right is a woman with blonde hair tied back, wearing a blue and white horizontally striped tank top. The background consists of vertical stripes in shades of green and blue. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man on the left and one from the woman on the right.

WELL UNTIL THEN,
WHY DON'T YOU LET **ME**
DO ALL THE FOOT WORK,
OKAY? LIKE I SAID, I HAVE
SOME FRIENDS IN TOWN WHO
MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP US
OUT! I'LL TRY AND TRACK
THEM DOWN RIGHT AFTER
BREAKFAST.



AT THAT MOMENT,
BACK IN HOUSTON...

UPDATE?! I
HOPE IT'S GOOD
NEWS AFTER
YESTERDAY'S
CLUSTERFUCK!

YESTERDAY
WASN'T A TOTAL
LOSS! WE DID GET
HANSON!

AND WE HAVE
DEVELOPED SOME LEADS
AND A LIST OF KNOWN
CONTACTS FOR THE REMAINING
SUBJECT! IT'S JUST A MATTER
OF TIME BEFORE THEY SHOW
UP ON THE GRID AGAIN!







LATER THAT AFTERNOON,
BACK IN THE AIRPORT
MOTEL...

GOOD
NEWS, KYLE!
MY FRIENDS CAME
THROUGH... **BIG**
TIME! SO I STOPPED
OFF AND BOUGHT US
SOME NEW CLOTHES
AND A COUPLE OF
DISPOSABLE CELL
PHONES TO
START!











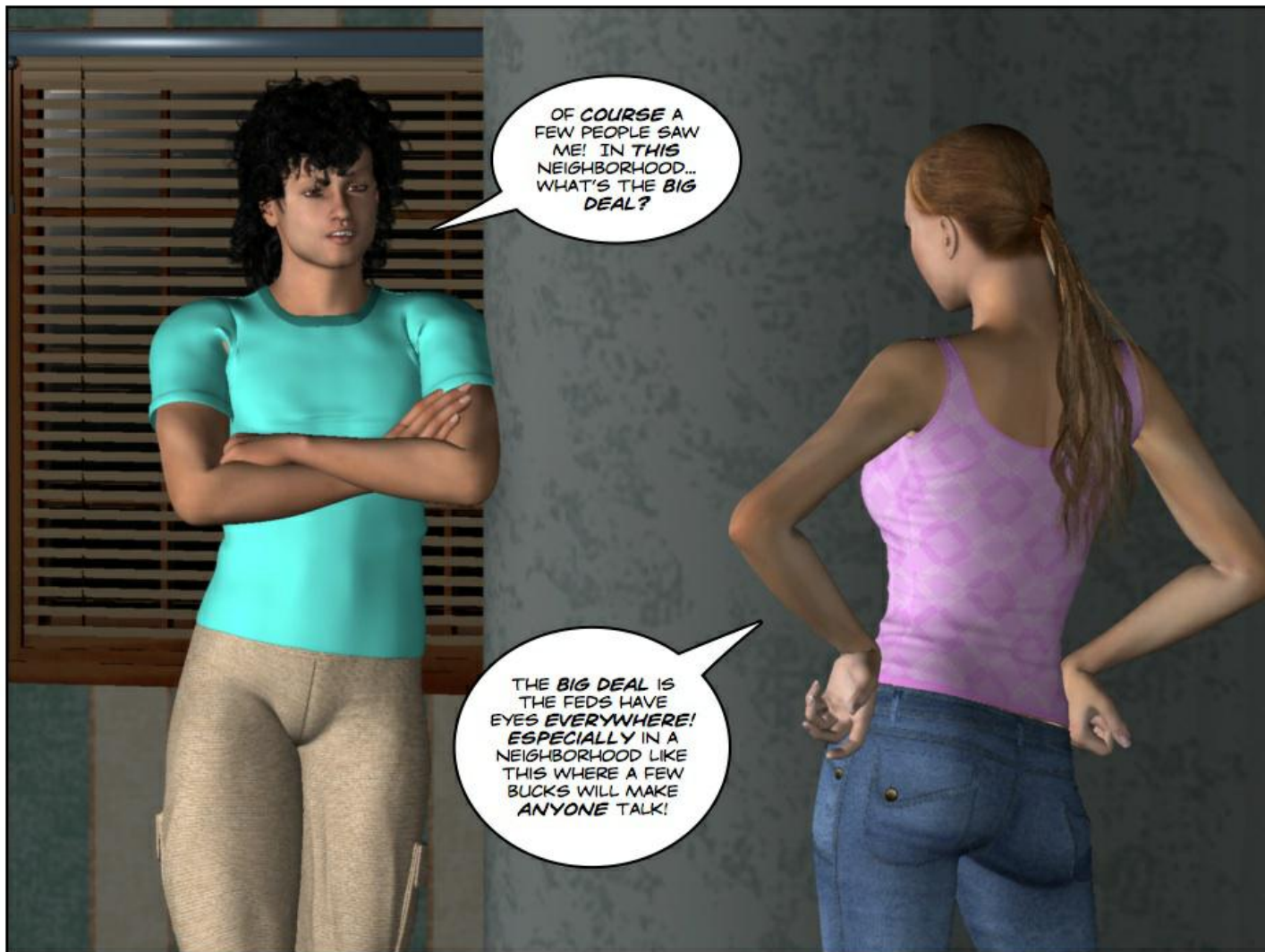
WHERE THE
HELL **WERE** YOU?!
I THOUGHT WE
DECIDED YOU'D STAY
PUT IN THIS
ROOM!

WELL, IF
YOU'D HAVE
BOOKED US INTO A
HOTEL THAT PIZZA
JOINTS AREN'T
AFRAID TO DELIVER TO
INSTEAD OF THIS
CRAPHOLE, I
WOULDN'T HAVE HAD
TO **GO OUT** FOR
SOMETHING TO
EAT!



DID
ANYONE
SEE YOU?

NAH! I
JUST THREW
ON MY CLOAK OF
INVISIBILITY,
WALKED OVER TO
THE PIZZA JOINT
AND **SNARFED** AN
EXTRA-LARGE
CARNIVORES
SPECIAL RIGHT
OFF THE
COUNTER!



OF *COURSE* A
FEW PEOPLE SAW
ME! IN *THIS*
NEIGHBORHOOD...
WHAT'S THE *BIG*
DEAL?

THE *BIG DEAL* IS
THE FEDS HAVE
EYES *EVERYWHERE!*
ESPECIALLY IN A
NEIGHBORHOOD LIKE
THIS WHERE A FEW
BUCKS WILL MAKE
ANYONE TALK!









IT'S
NOT!

LOOK! I KNOW
THIS MUST BE
TOUGH ON YOU, BUT
YOU HAVE GOT TO
COME TO GRIPS WITH
HOW **SERIOUS** OUR
SITUATION IS!

WE
CANNOT LET
THE FEDS FIND
US! YOU **DO**
UNDERSTAND
THAT, **DON'T**
YOU?





WHAT WILL IT
TAKE TO GET IT
THROUGH THAT
THICK HEAD OF
YOURS?

HOW ABOUT A
SOLID TWELVE
HOURS OF **NOT**
HEARING YOU BITCH
AT ME FOR
STARTERS?





THE NEXT MORNING,
JUST OUTSIDE THAT
VERY MOTEL...





PAYDIRT!
THE FRONT DESK
CLERK RECOGNIZED
THE PIC I SHOWED
HIM! SAYS THEY
CHECKED IN A
COUPLE OF DAYS
AGO!

MAKES
SENSE!
THIS IS THE
CAR WE SAW
IN THE ATM
VIDEO!



**BUT AT THAT VERY
MOMENT, FROM A
SECOND FLOOR
WINDOW...**

**OH, CRAP!
THEY'VE
FOUND US!**







THE **FEDS!**
THEY'RE **HERE!**
SOMEONE MUST'VE
SPOTTED YOU
YESTERDAY AFTER ALL!
C'MON! WE'VE
GOTTA GO!

GIMME A
SEC TO AT
LEAST WAKE UP,
OKAY?





WHAT IS
IT? WHAT'S
WRONG?

OH... UH,
NOTHING!
I'LL TELL YOU
LATER!
C'MON!





AND A FEW
MOMENTS LATER...

SHIT!
THEY'RE
GONE!

ALL THEIR
THINGS AND
THE CAR KEYS
ARE STILL HERE!
THEY MUST'VE
SPOTTED US
AND BOLTED!





THAT MEANS
THEY'RE ON
FOOT... AT LEAST
FOR NOW!

YOU GET YOUR
ASS OUT TO DFW
AND GET THOSE PICS
TO SECURITY! I'LL
START CANVASSING
THE BUS STOPS IN
THE AREA!

GOTCHA!



















AND IF YOU
CAN'T DEAL WITH
THAT, THEN WE
PART COMPANY
AND YOU'RE ON
YOUR OWN!

SO...
WHAT DO
YOU SAY?!

I... I GUESS
WHEN YOU
PUT IT *THAT*
WAY...!

**A FEW MINUTES AFTER A
SHORT AND VERY DISCREET
WALK TO THE NEARBY
TRUCK STOP FOR A LITTLE
SHOPPING...**





C'MON!
YOU CAN'T
HIDE IN THERE
ALL DAY! WE
HAVE TO FIND
A RIDE!

OKAY...
OKAY! JUST
LET ME DO THIS
AT MY OWN
SPEED, ALL
RIGHT?









ALL RIGHT...
ALL RIGHT! YOU
ALSO NEED TO
WATCH THAT
SAILOR MOUTH OF
YOURS IF WE'RE
GOING TO FIND
US A RIDE!

HEY,
LOOKIN' LIKE
THIS, I'M NOT
OPENING MY
MOUTH AT ALL
AROUND OTHER
PEOPLE! ONE
WORD FROM ME
AND THEY'LL
KNOW I'M
NOT A
CHICK!



I HATE
TO BURST
YOUR BUBBLE,
KYLE, BUT YOU
DO SOUND LIKE A
GIRL NOW! YOU
PROBABLY HAVEN'T
NOTICED BECAUSE IT
WAS SO GRADUAL,
BUT YOUR VOICE
SOUNDS
PERFECTLY
NORMAL FOR
A GIRL LIKE
YOU!

A GIRL
LIKE ME?!
JESUS, I HATE
THE WAY THAT
SOUNDS!



YOU DO
ALL THE
TALKING, OKAY?
HELL, WITH YOU
NEARBY, THEY
WON'T EVEN
NOTICE ME
ANYWAY!

YOU'D BE
SURPRISED!



C'MON! I
OVERHEARD
THIS GUY OVER
HERE TALKING
ABOUT HEADING
TO THE COAST!
LET'S SEE IF WE
CAN SWEET-
TALK A
RIDE!


YOU DO
THE SWEET-
TALKING... I'LL
JUST
SWEAT!











STILL SOUNDS LIKE A
PRETTY SILLY AND
DANGEROUS STUNT, IF YOU
ASK ME! MAKING A COUPLE OF
PRETTY YOUNG THINGS LIKE
YOURSELVES HITCHHIKE THESE
DAYS JUST ISN'T AS **SAFE**
AS IT USED TO BE!

LOTS OF
CRAZIES OUT
THERE!



YEAH, I KNOW
IT'S PRETTY
EXTREME... EVEN
FOR HAZING, BUT THEY
ARE THE BEST
SORORITY HOUSE
ON CAMPUS!

AND IF WE
CAN MAKE IT
BACK BEFORE
THE DEADLINE,
WE'RE IN LIKE
FLYNN!







**TWILIGHT FALLS ON
A SMALL TRUCKSTOP
ON THE EDGE OF
TUCUMCARI, NM...**





FINE! STAY
HERE THEN! BUT
REMEMBER... **STAY**
IN CHARACTER!
OKAY?! WE **NEED**
THIS RIDE!











HONEY, I'VE GOT TWO
150 GALLON TANKS DOWN
THERE! IT'S GONNA TAKE A
WHILE TO FILL THOSE PUPPIES,
SO I THOUGHT I'D COME BACK
UP AND GET... COMFY!

BUT... YOUR
SIDE'S OVER
THERE! WHY'RE
YOU COMING IN
THIS WAY?









A WHILE LATER...

WHAT
THE...?!









**"WHAT
HAPPENED?"**
WHAT FUCKING
HAPPENED IS YOU
MADE ME DRESS LIKE
THIS! **YOU** MADE ME
ACCEPT A RIDE WITH
THAT... THAT...
SLEAZEBALL!

OH MY
GOD, KYLE!
**WHAT DID
HE DO?**







I DIDN'T
GIVE HIM A
CHANCE TO! I
WAS OUT OF THAT
DAMN TRUCK
BEFORE HE COULD
LAY A HAND ON
ME!

THANK
GOD!



AND, OF COURSE,
THE PIECE OF SHIT
BOLTED AS SOON AS HE
SAW ME HEADED FOR THE
BUILDING! PROBABLY
THOUGHT I WAS GONNA
YELL "**RAPE**" OR
SOMETHING!

LUCKY
FOR HIM,
THAT'S THE
LAST THING I
WANTED TO
DO!



**NO
FUCKING
WAY! NO MORE
HITCHHIKING!
PERIOD!**



I DON'T CARE
WHERE THE HELL WE
ARE OR HOW **LONG** WE
HAVE TO STAY HERE, BUT
THERE'S JUST **NO**
FUCKIN' WAY I'M
GETTING IN **ANOTHER**
STRANGER'S CAR!
GOT IT?!











I KNOW, SIR! I *KNOW*!
BUT WE *DO* HAVE A SOLID
LEAD! SURVEILLANCE VIDEO AT
A TRUCK STOP NEAR THEIR
MOTEL SHOWS WHAT *MAY* BE
OUR SUSPECT GETTING INTO
A WESTBOUND TRUCK!





YES, SIR!
WE'RE *IDING*
THAT TRUCK NOW
AS WE SPEAK, BUT
SINCE HE'S AN
INDEPENDENT, HE'S
NOT AS EASY TO
TRACK AS
MOST!







A man with a goatee and sunglasses is driving a car at night. He is wearing a grey t-shirt and has his hands on the steering wheel. The car's interior is visible, including the dashboard and a gear shift. The background is dark, suggesting a nighttime setting.

THE BLUE
PROTOCOLS?
ALREADY? HE KNOWS
ABOUT YOUR HISTORY
WITH THAT, RIGHT?

I MEAN, IT
WASN'T **YOUR**
FAULT! YOU WERE A
ROOKIE AND THE
SITUATION TURNED
UGLY TOO DAMN
QUICK!

YOU HEARD
WHAT HAPPENED
WHEN I TRIED TO
ASK HIM ABOUT
THAT!





SHIT! I
JUST DON'T
KNOW IF I'M
READY FOR ALL
THAT AGAIN
SO SOON!



WELL, YOU'D **BETTER** BE,
PARTNER! NO SECOND
CHANCES IN THIS LINE OF
WORK! **GOT IT!?**

YEAH...
YEAH! I
GOT IT!

A FEW DAYS LATER IN
A TUCUMCARI HOTEL...


WHERE ARE
YOU OFF
TO?





I'M GOING A
LITTLE *STIR-
CRAZY* COOPED UP
IN HERE, SO I'M
CATCHING THE BUS
DOWNTOWN!





WELL, I FIGURE THE
MORE WE KNOW ABOUT
THIS TOWN, THE **BETTER!**
WHETHER WE WANT TO STICK
AROUND FOR AWHILE OR HIT
THE ROAD AGAIN, WE JUST
MIGHT NEED SOME HELP
SOONER OR LATER!

AND
STAYING
LOCKED UP IN
HERE ISN'T
GONNA DO IT
FOR US!



WANT ME TO
PICK YOU UP
ANYTHING WHILE
I'M OUT?

ANYTHING BUT
MORE CLOTHES!
QUIT WASTING OUR
MONEY ON STUFF I'M
NEVER GONNA
WEAR!

THE LAST TIME I
WORE ANY OF THOSE
CLOTHES, I ALMOST...
SHIT! I CAN'T EVEN
THINK ABOUT IT!





I KNOW! AND I'M
SORRY YOU HAD TO
EXPERIENCE THAT! BUT I'M
STILL **HOPEFUL** THAT, GIVEN
A LITTLE TIME, YOU'LL START
TO GET MORE COMFORTABLE
WITH YOUR NEW...
GENDER!







I'LL BE BACK IN
A FEW HOURS! I
PROGRAMMED MY
NUMBER INTO YOUR
DISPOSABLE CELL
PHONE, SO CALL ME IF
YOU THINK OF
ANYTHING!

YEAH...
YEAH! GREAT...
THANKS!

A SHORT WHILE
LATER, NEAR
THE LOBBY OF
THE HOTEL...

MAN, I DON'T
KNOW WHY THE
HELL THEY HAD TO
GIVE US A ROOM SO
DAMN *FAR* FROM THE
CONCESSIONS! IT'S
NOT LIKE THIS PLACE
IS *PACKED* OR
ANYTHING!





YOU'RE *SURE* YOU
HAVEN'T SEEN THIS
WOMAN? SHE'S
PROBABLY TRAVELING
WITH SOMEONE!
COULD POSSIBLY BE
WITH *THIS* MAN!

OH, SHIT! I
KNOW THAT
VOICE!



TAKE A *CLOSE*
LOOK! WE HAVE
REPORTS OF HER IN
THIS AREA!

LIKE I SAID... A LOT
OF PEOPLE COME AND
GO AROUND HERE! THEY
LOOK A *LITTLE* FAMILIAR,
BUT I CAN'T SAY FOR
SURE!





WAITING UNTIL
THE AGENTS
LEAVE THE
LOBBY, KYLE
HIGH-TAILS IT
BACK TO HER
ROOM...

**JESUS FUCKING
CHRIST! THEY FOUND
US! THAT GODDAMNED
TRUCKER MUST'VE
TURNED US IN!**



**FUCK,
FUCK, FUCK,
FUCK, FUCK!!**
WHAT THE HELL AM I
GONNA DO? I... I'VE
GOTTA GET THE
HELL OUTTA
HERE!









NO! DON'T
COME BACK HERE!
THEY'RE STILL
HANGING AROUND THE
HOTEL! JUST GET OUT
OF TOWN AND KEEP
HEADING WEST! I'LL FIND
SOME WAY TO SNEAK
PAST THEM AND CALL
YOU WHEN I'M IN
THE CLEAR!



YEAH... I
WILL! YOU
TOO!



OKAY...
NOW, HOW
AM I GONNA
SNEAK PAST
THEM?







NOTHING
THAT WAY
EITHER!

AND CAN YOU
MAKE SURE WE GET A
ROOM AS FAR FROM
THE ELEVATOR AS
POSSIBLE?

UM,
YES... JUST
A MOMENT,
SIR!










WH... WHAT'S
GOING ON,
OFFICER?
WHAT'S
WRONG?!

OH, CRAP!
IT DIDN'T WORK!
I WENT THROUGH
ALL THIS FOR
NOTHING!





Hey, **settle**
down, Vince!
That's a little **over**
the top, don't you
think?

SHIT! YOU
HAVEN'T **SEEN** OVER
THE TOP YET! CHASING
THEM ACROSS THE COUNTRY
LIKE THIS HAS NEARLY COST
ME MY **REPUTATION**, MY JOB
AND MY **PENSION!** PLUS,
I'M STILL NURSING A
CRACKED SKULL
THANKS TO HER LITTLE
FRIEND!





BUT... BUT... I
DON'T KNOW
WHERE SHE IS! SHE
LEFT THIS MORNING!
I SWEAR!

IT'S THE
TRUTH, YOU
BRAIN-LESS
JUGGERNAUT!
BELIEVE IT!



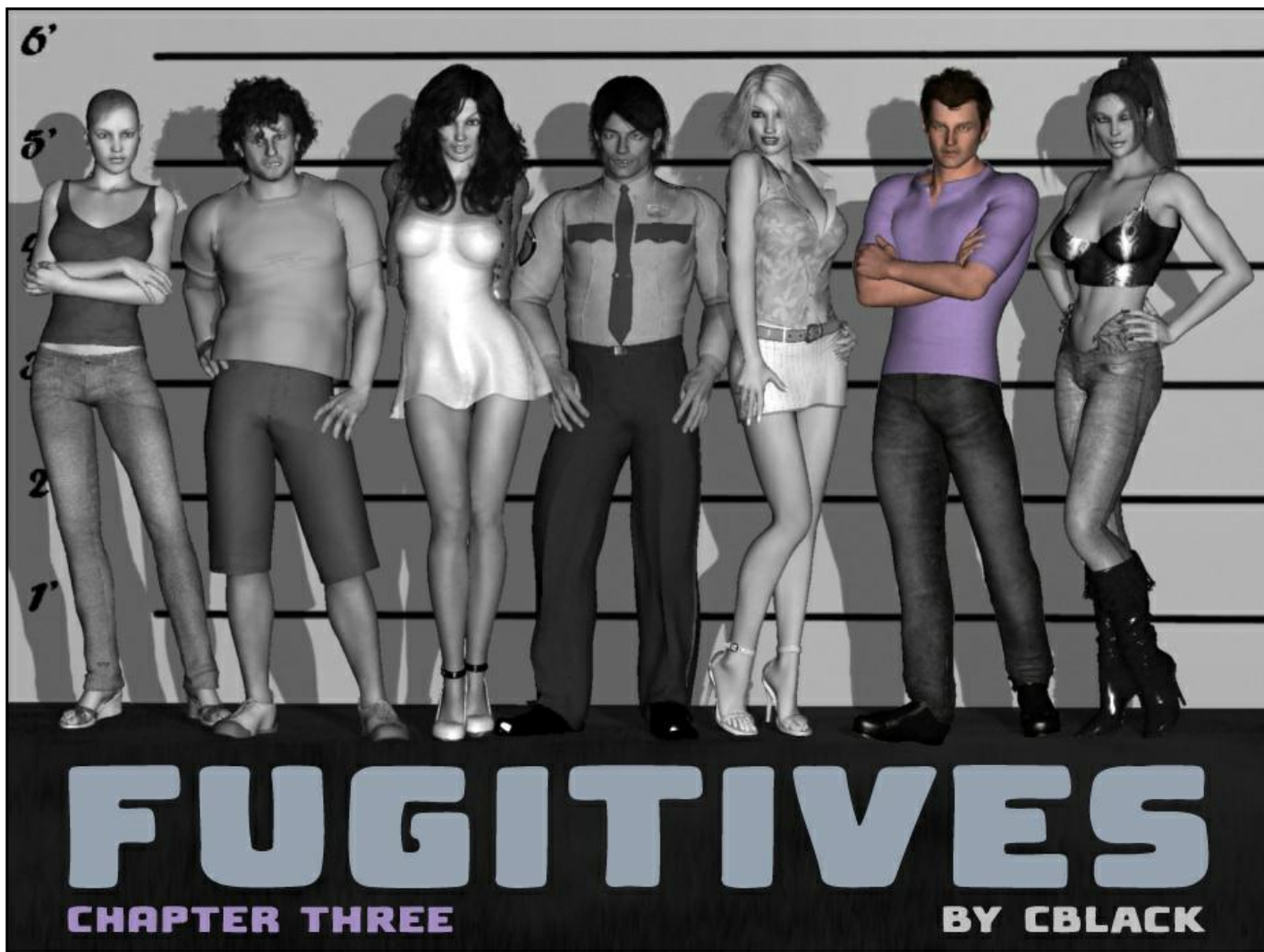


PLEASE! I
MEAN IT! I
REALLY DON'T
KNOW WHERE
SHE IS!

SHIT! HE
WOULDN'T!
HE... HE
COULDN'T!















WHAT THE...?!
WHY DID YOU...?!
I DON'T
UNDERSTAND!

I'LL TRY
TO EXPLAIN...
BUT WE *HAVE*
TO GET OUT
OF HERE!







OKAY... **STOP!**
BEFORE I CAN RUN
ANY FURTHER, I'VE
GOTTA KNOW WHAT'S
GOING ON!

FAIR
ENOUGH!
WHAT DO YOU
WANT TO
KNOW?





WELL, OBVIOUSLY I
SAVED YOU TO KEEP MY
PARTNER FROM SHOOTING
YOU AS WELL AS RUINING
HIS CAREER!

WE WEREN'T
SUPPOSED TO *HURT*
ANYBODY, BUT HIS
FRUSTRATION WITH
THIS CASE MUST'VE
PUSHED HIM OVER
THE EDGE!





YOUR FRIEND AND
ANOTHER PERSON OF
INTEREST ARE WANTED
FOR QUESTIONING
REGARDING A SECURITY
MATTER IN HOUSTON!





SO... HOW
WELL DO YOU
KNOW JENNA
PRICE?

JENNA?
SHE TOLD ME
HER NAME WAS
SUZI! WE JUST
MET A COUPLE OF
DAYS AGO AT A
TRUCK STOP
NEAR
DALLAS!





SO, DID "SUZI" TELL
YOU ANYTHING
ABOUT HERSELF?

NOT TOO
MUCH! SHE
SAID SHE WAS
TRYING TO GET AS
FAR AWAY AS
POSSIBLE FROM
AN ABUSIVE
BOYFRIEND!



WELL, THAT'S A BIT
DIFFERENT THAN
WHAT YOU ALL TOLD THE
TRUCK DRIVER THAT
PICKED YOU UP IN
DALLAS, ISN'T IT?

SO, IS YOUR
NAME REALLY
MINDY, OR DID YOU
MAKE THAT UP,
TOO?

SO, IT
WAS THAT
FUCKING
TRUCK DRIVER
WHO TURNED
US IN!



NO... IT'S *REALLY*
MINDY! SHORT FOR...
MELINDA! MELINDA...
BAILEY!

I WAS JUST
TRYING TO GET TO
CALIFORNIA! MY...
BOYFRIEND'S AT
BERKELEY AND I WANTED
TO *SURPRISE* HIM, BUT I
DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH
MONEY FOR A PLANE
OR BUS TICKET!



WELL, IT'S A GOOD
THING HE'S NOT
EXPECTING YOU, MINDY...
BECAUSE YOUR CROSS-
COUNTRY TRIP HAS
JUST TAKEN A
MAJOR DETOUR!

YOU AND I
HAVE TO GET AS
FAR FROM MY
PARTNER AS
POSSIBLE!

BUT...!



AND, NO... WE
CAN'T GO BACK FOR
YOUR THINGS! AS
SOON AS HE WAKES UP,
MY PARTNER WILL
RANSACK THAT ROOM
AND KNOW JUST
ABOUT **EVERYTHING**
ABOUT YOU!

MAYBE... IF I
HAD ANY STUFF
THERE FOR HIM TO
RANSACK! GOOD
THING I GRABBED MY
PHONE AT LEAST!

SO... WHAT
DO WE DO
NOW?



FIRST, I NEED
TO "**APPROPRIATE**" A
VEHICLE! THEN, TRY TO
FIND YOUR **FRIEND** WHILE
PUTTING AS MUCH MILEAGE
BETWEEN US AND MY
PARTNER AS POSSIBLE
BEFORE HE REALIZES
WHAT **I'VE** DONE
TO HIM!





GREAT! JUST
FUCKING GREAT!
NOW, I HAVE TO BE
"MINDY" 24/7!




I GUESS IT
COULD BE
WORSE, THOUGH!
AT LEAST I'VE GOT
ONE LESS FED TO
HIDE FROM!

AND AS
TRAVELING
COMPANIONS GO,
THIS GUY LOOKS TO
BE A HELL OF A LOT
LESS BITCHY
THAN JENNA!



AND THE FACT
THAT HE'S GOT A
GUN AND IS WILLING
TO USE IT TO **PROTECT**
ME SURE MAKES ME FEEL
A LOT SAFER THAN I'VE
FELT SINCE THIS
WHOLE FUCKING
THING STARTED!



SO, AS MUCH
AS I HATE TO
ADMIT IT, I GUESS
JENNA WAS
RIGHT...!

THE BEST WAY
FOR ME TO STAY SAFE
IS TO SAY "GOODBYE,
KYLE BAKER" AND
"HELLO, MINDY
BAILEY!"







OKAY THEN! BY
THE WAY, I DIDN'T
CATCH YOUR
NAME!

IT'S
ROGERS...
SCOTT
ROGERS!



SO, SCOTT...
WHAT EXACTLY IS
OUR *PLAN* ANYWAY...
ASSUMING WE HAVE
ONE?

WELL, I
FIGURE JENNA
WON'T BACKTRACK
EAST OR SOUTH SO
THAT LEAVES
WEST OR
NORTH!



THAT'S A
LOT OF
COUNTRY!

TRUE, BUT SINCE
SHE TOLD *YOU* SHE
WAS HEADED WEST,
SHE **PROBABLY**
CHANGED DIRECTION
AFTER WE CAUGHT
UP WITH YOU!




YOU MEAN, SHE
PROBABLY THINKS I
TOLD YOU
EVERYTHING I
KNOW?

WHY **WOULDN'T**
SHE THINK THAT?
YOU'VE ONLY KNOWN
EACH OTHER FOR A
COUPLE OF DAYS...
RIGHT?



OH, UH...
YEAH! I
GUESS
YOU'RE
RIGHT!

SO, IF "JENNA"
IS ONLY WANTED
FOR *QUESTIONING*,
WHY WAS THAT
OTHER GUY SO
READY TO *SHOOT*
ME?

A man with dark hair and a white turtleneck is driving a dark-colored car at night. He is looking forward with a serious expression. The car's interior and dashboard are visible. Two speech bubbles contain text.

UNFORTUNATELY,
MISS PRICE AND THIS
OTHER INDIVIDUAL ARE
OUR *ONLY* LEADS IN THIS
CASE AND THEY'VE
TURNED OUT TO BE
UNPREDICTABLY
SLIPPERY!

SINCE MY NEW
PARTNER, *VINCE*, IS
UNACCUSTOMED TO
FAILURE OF *ANY* KIND, HE'S
INTERPRETED HQ'S SENSE
OF *URGENCY* INTO HIS
OWN "LICENSE TO
KILL!"



OH MY GOD!
BUT... HE'LL CALM
DOWN... EVENTUALLY!
RIGHT?

ONLY IF WE CAN
FIND JENNA
OURSELVES AND GET
HER SIDE OF THE
STORY BACK TO HQ
BEFORE VINCE FINDS
HER... *OR US!*



"WE?"
YOU MEAN, YOU
WANT ME TO
HELP YOU FIND
HER?

THE SAFEST PLACE
FOR YOU RIGHT NOW IS
WITH ME, AND, LIKE I
MENTIONED, IT IS IN YOUR
BEST INTEREST TO FIND
JENNA ASAP!





**AFTER SEVERAL HOURS
OF TRAVELLING THE
DUSTY BACK ROADS OF
NEW MEXICO, THEY PULL
INTO THE SMALL TOWN
OF SPRINGER, NM...**






YOU DON'T
HAVE TO DO THIS!
REALLY!

YOU HAVE
NO IDEA HOW
MUCH I REALLY
DON'T WANT
THIS!

WELL,
CONSIDERING I'M
PART OF THE REASON
YOU HAD TO LEAVE ALL
YOUR CLOTHES AND
MONEY IN TUCUMCARI,
IT'S THE LEAST I
CAN DO!



BESIDES, HOW
YOU LOOK IN THE
CLOTHES I HAVE
IN MIND WILL HELP
US IN TRACKING
DOWN JENNA!

I GUESS
ANYTHING TO
COVER MY OVER-
EXPOSED NEW ASS
WOULD BE A
DEFINITE
IMPROVEMENT!

WELL... OKAY!
I GUESS I CAN'T
KEEP WEARING
THESE
INDEFINITELY,
CAN I?

2nd qninspo 8:30AM
9:30AM
Mo-2-9M







AND HERE'S
WHAT I HAD IN
MIND...!

A FEW
MINUTES
LATER...

OKAY, MISS! I
THINK I'VE PUT
TOGETHER A NICE
SELECTION FOR YOU TO
LOOK AT, PER YOUR
**GENTLEMAN
FRIEND'S**
INSTRUCTIONS! IF
YOU'LL FOLLOW
ME...!

I HAVE A FEW
THINGS TO ATTEND
TO, SO I'M LEAVING YOU
IN HER **CAPABLE**
HANDS!

BUT...!

SEX-Y

WEAR!-Y



















WHEN LOOKING FOR A
MISSING PERSON, I'VE FOUND
THAT A *GRIEVING FAMILY
MEMBER* GETS A MUCH MORE
SYMPATHETIC RESPONSE FROM
POSSIBLE WITNESSES THAN A
*STONE-FACED FEDERAL
AGENT* DOES!


GRIEVING FAMILY
MEMBER?





"LOVELY, SWEET
YOUNG WOMAN", HUH?
DO YOU **REALLY** THINK
ANYONE WILL BUY
THAT?

WHY WOULDN'T THEY?
YOU ALREADY **ARE** A LOVELY
YOUNG WOMAN! THE
CLOTHES ARE JUST TO HELP
PUT AN EMPHASIS ON THE
"**SWEET**" PART!



OKAY... BUT, IF
I'M SUPPOSED
TO BE JENNA'S
SWEET, LITTLE
SISTER, WHAT
DOES THAT
MAKE YOU?

OUR SCARY-
LOOKING OLDER
BROTHER? SOME
INTIMIDATING
HIRED MUSCLE?
OR...





MY POINT IS, *YOU*
STILL LOOK LIKE A *COP*!
IF I HAVE TO DRESS LIKE
THIS, SHOULDN'T YOU DO
SOMETHING TO *SOFTEN*
YOUR IMAGE A LITTLE,
TOO?

HMMM...
I GUESS
YOU'RE
RIGHT!



THERE'S A
MEN'S SHOP
JUST DOWN THE
STREET! YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO *RUN*
OFF ON ME WHILE
I'M IN THERE,
ARE YOU?

I DON'T
THINK I'D BE
RUNNING VERY
FAR IN *THESE*
SHOES!




BESIDES,
WHERE WOULD
I GO?

SEE? NOW,
EVEN I WOULD
TRUST THAT
INNOCENCE YOU
PROJECT!

I WON'T
BE LONG!





A comic panel featuring a woman with short dark hair and a blue and white plaid dress. She is looking down and to her right with a slightly annoyed or determined expression. Her left hand is on her hip. The background is a simple indoor setting with a grey wall and a wooden floor. Two thought bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.


IT
FIGURES! HE
FINALLY LETS
ME OUT OF HIS
SIGHT FOR MORE
THAN A FEW
SECONDS AND
THERE'S NO
STINKING
SIGNAL!

I'LL JUST
HAVE TO TRY
AGAIN WHEN
WE GET TO A
BIGGER
TOWN!



BUT THAT'LL
ONLY BE POSSIBLE
IF I GET MORE
"ALONE" TIME
LIKE THIS!

AND THE
ONLY WAY
THAT'S GOING TO
HAPPEN IS IF HE
LETS HIS GUARD
DOWN AND STARTS
TRUSTING ME
MORE!

A comic panel featuring a woman with dark, wavy hair and a blue and white checkered dress. She is looking slightly to her right with a thoughtful expression, her hand near her chin. The background is a brick wall. Two thought bubbles are present: one on the left containing a paragraph of text, and one on the right containing a shorter phrase. The text in the bubbles is in all caps and includes the words 'CRAP!', 'ONLY', 'CRAZY', and 'MINDY' in italics.

CRAP! AND
THE *ONLY* WAY I
CAN THINK OF TO GET
THAT IS TO GO ALONG
WITH THIS *CRAZY* PLAN
OF HIS AND BE THE
BEST "*MINDY*" I
CAN BE!

AT LEAST
FOR NOW!







FROM SPRINGER, THE DUO HOP
ON I-25 AND HEAD NORTH...





SO, WHAT'S THE
GAME PLAN NOW
THAT WE'RE BOTH
"INCOGNITO"?

WELL, WE'RE A
COUPLE OF HOURS
FROM *PUEBLO*, SO I
THOUGHT WE'D START
LOOKING THERE! THAT'LL
GIVE US SOME TIME TO
PRACTICE OUR COVER
STORY!



I THOUGHT
WE HAD THAT
FIGURED OUT
ALREADY!

THE **BASICS**,
SURE! BUT WE NEED
TO WORK OUT THE
DETAILS AND HAVE YOU
PRACTICE IT 'TIL IT
BECOMES **SECOND**
NATURE!

PEOPLE NEED
TO REALLY
BELIEVE YOU'RE
JENNA'S SISTER OR
THIS'LL NEVER
WORK!





OH! IS THAT A
TWINGE OF *REGRET* I
HEAR IN YOUR VOICE? I
DIDN'T THINK FEDS WERE
ALLOWED THE LUXURY
OF *FEELINGS*!

THAT'S IT...
POKE FUN AT THE
STEREOTYPE!



BUT BEFORE YOU
MAKE ANY MORE **SMART-
ASS REMARKS**, YOU MIGHT
WANT TO CONSIDER WHERE
YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT NOW IF I
HADN'T ACTED ON MY
FEELINGS BACK IN
TUCUMCARI!



OH! I... I
HADN'T **THOUGHT**
ABOUT THAT! **I'M**
SORRY! I WASN'T
TRYING TO BE **MEAN**
OR ANYTHING!

I KNOW
YOU WEREN'T...
AND I'M **SORRY**
IF I IMPLIED
THAT YOU
WERE!



IT'S JUST BEEN AN
EXCEPTIONALLY TOUGH
DAY, WHAT WITH *COLD-
COCKING* MY PARTNER AND
ALL! GUESS YOU JUST
INADVERTENTLY TOUCHED
A *SORE NERVE!*



OKAY, I'M SORRY...
YOU'RE SORRY... WE'RE
ALL SORRY! HAVE WE GOT
ALL THE APOLOGIES OUT
OF THE WAY YET?

I THINK
SO!



**A FEW HOURS LATER, THEY PULL
INTO A ROAD-SIDE RESTAURANT
IN PUEBLO, CO...**







MY HUNCHES
HAVE ALWAYS
BEEN PRETTY
RELIABLE!

THAT LOOKS
LIKE THE
MANAGER HEADED
OUR WAY! YOU
READY FOR
THIS?

GUESS
WE'LL FIND
OUT IN A
MINUTE,
WON'T WE?















THAT WAS
PERFECT! I'M
ALWAYS **AMAZED** AT
HOW MEN WILL SO
EASILY VOLUNTEER
INFORMATION TO A
PRETTY GIRL!

BUT HE REALLY
HASN'T TOLD ME
ANYTHING... EXCEPT
THAT HE HASN'T
SEEN HER!



ON THE
CONTRARY! IN
LESS THAN ONE MINUTE
WE'VE LEARNED THAT
THERE ARE AT LEAST **TWO**
PEOPLE, THIS GUY AND
SARAH, WHO'VE BEEN
HERE SINCE THIS
MORNING!

THAT'S A
HELL OF A
LOT MORE
THAN I'D EVER
GET OUT OF
HIM IN SO
SHORT A
TIME!



AND FROM THE
WAY HE WAS
LOOKING AT YOU, I'M
SURE HE'D TELL YOU A
HECK OF A LOT MORE
IF HE KNEW
ANYTHING!

WELL,
I'M GLAD
YOU'RE
PLEASED SO
FAR! LET'S
JUST HOPE
THIS SARAH
PERSON IS
JUST AS
HELPFUL!

A WHILE LATER, AFTER A
SHORT AND UNFRUITFUL
MEETING WITH SARAH...

I'M SORRY
WE COULDN'T
HELP OUT MORE,
MISS! I WAS
REALLY HOPING WE
COULD HELP YOU
FIND YOUR
SISTER!

OH,
YOU'VE DONE
MORE THAN
ENOUGH, SIR!
BELIEVE
ME!





JUST BECAUSE
NONE OF YOUR
EMPLOYEES HAVE SEEN
HER **YET** DOESN'T MEAN
SHE WON'T SHOW UP
LATER!

AND
PLEASE, IF
YOU'D KEEP THIS
PICTURE SO YOU
ALL CAN KEEP AN
EYE OUT FOR
HER, I'D BE **SO**
GRATEFUL!



WHY, OF
COURSE, MISS!
AND IS THIS YOUR
CELL NUMBER DOWN
HERE AT THE
BOTTOM?

IT'S MY...
BROTHER'S,
ACTUALLY!
BUT WE BOTH
USE IT!





WELL, YOU'RE A
BRAVE YOUNG LADY
AND YOU CAN REST
ASSURED YOU'LL HEAR
FROM **ME** IF WE
SPOT YOUR
SISTER!

**THANK
YOU!** THANK
YOU VERY
MUCH!



WELL,
THAT WAS A
WASH! MIND IF I
HIT THE **LITTLE
GIRLS' ROOM**
BEFORE WE
GO?

NOT AT
ALL! I'LL
MEET YOU IN
THE CAR!

I NEED TO
WASH THAT
LECH'S
STARES OFF
MY ASS!

**BUT ONCE SHE
HITS THE "LITTLE
GIRLS' ROOM"...**

JENNA?
IS THAT YOU?
IT'S ME! MIN...
I MEAN,
KYLE!

Kyle?
My God!
Where are you?
Are you all right?
What the hell
happened?



I DON'T
HAVE MUCH
TIME, SO LET ME
GIVE YOU THE
QUICK VERSION
OF THE LAST
FEW HOURS...



A comic book panel featuring a woman with dark, wavy hair wearing a blue and white checkered dress. She is holding a black mobile phone to her ear with her left hand and has her right hand on her hip. The background is a dark, tiled wall. Two speech bubbles are present: a white one on the left and a yellow one on the right.

... AND SO
THAT'S WHY I'M
CURRENTLY TRAVELING
WITH A FED AND
SCHMOOZING
RESTAURANT MANAGERS IN
PUEBLO FOR INFO ON
YOU, MY WAYWARD
SISTER!

Wow! That's
just too *surreal*
to be made up! But
I bet you look
adorable in a
dress!



THANKS! I NEEDED
THAT! BUT IT BEATS WHAT
I HAD TO WEAR EARLIER
TODAY! SO, WHAT ABOUT
YOU? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
WHERE ARE YOU?

I'm *okay!*
After your call,
I used a fake ID to
rent a car! I'm
somewhere in...
Arizona right
now!



GOOD! THEN
AS LONG AS WE
KEEP GOING
NORTH, YOU'RE
SAFE!

Yes, but I'm
worried about
you! We have to
find a way to get
you away from
that goddamn
Fed!



ACTUALLY
HE'S *NOT*
THAT BAD! HE
DID SAVE MY
LIFE, AFTER
ALL!

I *still* don't
trust him! *Especialy*
after what they did to
Sid! I have some friends in
Wyoming who might be able
to *help*! Call me back
tonight and hopefully I'll
have a plan in place!
Okay?



In the
meantime, keep doing
what you're doing! The
more you can find out
from him, the
better!

WELL...ALL
RIGHT! I'LL
TALK TO YOU
LATER!





I'M *BEAT*! I
NEVER THOUGHT
JUST *TALKING* TO
PEOPLE COULD BE SO
EXHAUSTING!

IT'S NOT
SURPRISING,
CONSIDERING WE'VE
HIT OVER A *DOZEN*
RESTAURANTS AND
SERVICE STATIONS
BETWEEN HERE AND
PUEBLO! *NOT BAD*
FOR JUST A FEW
HOURS WORK!



MAYBE... BUT NO
ONE WE'VE TALKED TO
HAS SEEN JENNA! YOU
THINK MAYBE SHE'S TAKING
THE BACK ROADS NORTH?
STAYING OFF I-25
MAYBE?

IT'S
POSSIBLE, BUT IF
SHE WANTS TO GET
UP NORTH IN A
HURRY, I-25 IS THE
BEST POSSIBLE
ROUTE!



SO, ARE WE
GOING TO SPEND
MUCH TIME HERE
IN DENVER?

NO! TOO
POPULATED! WE'LL
HAVE **MUCH** BETTER
LUCK IN **SMALLER**
TOWNS! WE'RE JUST
STOPPING HERE FOR THE
NIGHT, GET SOME
REST AND START
FRESH IN THE
MORNING!



I ALREADY GOT US
CHECKED IN AND OUR
THINGS MOVED UP TO THE
ROOM! FOR ECONOMY AND
SAFETY REASONS, WE'RE
SHARING A ROOM! I HOPE
THAT'S NOT A
PROBLEM!

**ONE
ROOM?!**
BUT...!









A FEW MINUTES
LATER, IN THEIR
"SHARED" HOTEL
ROOM...

AND HERE I
THOUGHT I WAS
GONNA HAVE A HARD
TIME EARNING HIS
TRUST! AGENT
ROGERS MUST HAVE A
SOFT SPOT WHEN
IT COMES TO
PRETTY
GIRLS!











A comic book panel featuring a woman with dark, wavy hair and a blue and white plaid dress. She is standing against a dark grey background. Three speech bubbles are present: one on the left, one in the middle, and one on the right. The woman's expression is neutral as she looks slightly to the right.

OH, WE'RE
IN *DENVER*!
SCOTT'S DOWN
AT THE HOTEL
BAR!

HE *ACTUALLY*
LET ME HAVE FIRST
CRACK AT THE ROOM
TO GET CLEANED UP!
IS THAT *LUCKY* OR
WHAT?

*Scott?!
You're calling
the Fed by his
first name?*



WELL, FOR US TO STAY
IN TOUCH LIKE THIS, I
NEEDED HIM TO *TRUST* ME TO
BE ALONE SOMETIMES! I
FIGURED HE'D TRUST "*MINDY*",
AND AS IT TURNS OUT, I DO
"*MINDY*" PRETTY DAMN
WELL!

BESIDES,
LIKE I SAID
EARLIER, HE'S
NOT SUCH A
BAD GUY!

He's
conning you!
You *know* that,
don't you? He's just
playing *good cop* to
use you to find me!
Remember
that!



BUT I
DON'T REALLY
THINK...!

Oh, *never*
mind! You say
you're in *Denver*
now! Will you be
anywhere near
Cheyenne
tomorrow?


UMM, **YEAH!** HE
SAID HE WANTED TO
WORK OUR WAY UP TO
CASPER TOMORROW,
SO WE SHOULD BE IN
CHEYENNE AROUND
LUNCHTIME! WHY?



That's
perfect! I have
some friends in
Cheyenne who can
help get you away
from Agent
"Scottie"!


IT'S AGENT
ROGERS...
SCOTT
ROGERS!

Whatever!
There's a *diner* right off
I-25 at *Torrington* and
Yellowstone! My friends'll be
there watching for you, so
you'll have to make sure
you *stop* there!

A comic panel featuring a woman with dark, wavy hair wearing a blue and white checkered dress. She is holding a phone to her ear with her left hand and gesturing with her right hand. The background is a simple grey wall with a framed picture of a landscape. Two speech bubbles are present: a white one on the left and a yellow one on the right.

I THINK I CAN
DO THAT! THE
MORE TIME WE'RE
TOGETHER, THE
MORE HE SEEMS
TO TRUST ME!

*Good! That'll
definitely help!
Now, what kind
of car are you
in?*

A woman with dark, wavy hair is sitting on a couch with patterned cushions. She is wearing a blue and white plaid dress. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. Her right hand is resting on her hip, and her left hand is near her face.

NOT SURE OF
THE EXACT YEAR,
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE A
LATE '60S BUICK
MUSCLE CAR!
METALLIC GREEN,
BUT NO SPOILER!

Whoa! Sweet
ride! Now... one
more thing! I need a
picture of you to send
to my friends! Use the
phone to send me a
quick shot of
yourself!










From the looks of this picture, I can *see* why he lets *you* do all the *sweet-talking*!

WELL, EVERYONE SO FAR **HAS BEEN PRETTY TALKATIVE, THAT'S FOR SURE!**

What about your Agent *Rogers*? How talkative has *he* been?

A comic panel featuring a woman with dark, wavy hair and a blue and white checkered dress. She is holding a black mobile phone to her ear with her left hand. The background is a simple indoor setting with a grey wall and a wooden chair. Three speech bubbles are present: a white one at the top right, a yellow starburst one in the middle right, and a white one at the bottom right.

NOT **VERY!**
BESIDES HIS
NAME, I REALLY
DON'T KNOW ALL
THAT **MUCH**
ABOUT HIM!

Well, the
more we know
about him, the *better!*
Maybe you need to
start using your new
"sweet-talking"
skills on him!

I'VE
TRIED... BUT
HE'S PRETTY
TIGHT-LIPPED
ABOUT
HIMSELF!




Hey, our
freedom's at
stake here! Maybe
you need to try a
little *harder*!

"SIGH!"
YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE
ASKING!


Okay...
fine! Just do
what you *can!* In
the meantime, I'll get
this pic and your car
description to my
friends! You just make
sure you stop at
that *diner!*






ALL RIGHT!
WAIT! DO
THEY KNOW...
EVERYTHING
ABOUT ME?

No! As far as
they know, you're
just one of my friends
who needs to be
"separated" from
some guy she's
traveling with!

A comic panel featuring a woman with short, dark, wavy hair and a blue and white plaid tank top. She is holding a black mobile phone to her ear with her left hand. The background is a simple wooden wall. There are two speech bubbles: one on the left and one on the right.

THEY'RE
NOT GONNA
HURT HIM,
ARE THEY?

Sigh!
Jesus Christ!
Remember *who* he is and
what they've done! But
if it makes you feel
better... *no*, they're
not going to hurt
him!



WELL...
OKAY! SO,
WHEN WILL I
HEAR FROM YOU
AGAIN?

If *everything*
goes according to
plan, *tomorrow*
afternoon after my
friends let me know
you're safe!


THANKS FOR
DOING ALL THIS,
JENNA! I **REALLY**
APPRECIATE IT!



Hey, *you're* the
one who helped *me*
get away! I *owe* you!
Talk to you
tomorrow!

OKAY...
BYE!



A woman with short, dark, wavy hair is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a blue and white checkered dress with thin straps. Her right hand is on her hip, and her left hand is raised with her index finger pointing to her chin in a thoughtful pose. A thought bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. The background is a dark wood-paneled wall.

THAT GIVES ME
UNTIL THEN TO TRY
AND **CRACK** AGENT
ROGER'S **DEFENSIVE**
SHIELDS AND SEE
WHAT'S **BEHIND**
THEM!

**A WHILE LATER, DOWN
AT THE HOTEL BAR...**





THERE!
THAT ROUTE
SHOULD MAXIMIZE
OUR TIME AND
STILL GET US IN
CASPER BY
DARK!








WOW!
DID I PAY
FOR THAT,
TOO?

WELL, THE
CLERK SUGGESTED
IT, SO I JUST
ASSUMED IT WAS
SOMETHING **YOU**
WANTED ME TO
HAVE!



A man with dark hair, wearing a red long-sleeved shirt and light grey pants, is leaning against a woman. The woman has dark hair and is wearing a green, textured, high-necked, sleeveless dress. They are in a locker room, with dark lockers in the background. To the left, there is a table with two glasses of beer. The man is looking at the woman, and she is looking towards the camera with a slight smile.


I FIGURED YOU'D BE
TAKING ADVANTAGE OF
THE TIME TO YOURSELF!
WHAT BRINGS YOU
DOWN HERE?

BELIEVE IT OR
NOT, I GOT
BORED! I'VE NEVER
BEEN MUCH OF A TV
PERSON, SO I
THOUGHT I'D COME
DOWN AND SEE IF I
COULD HELP YOU
PLAN OUT
TOMORROW!



ACTUALLY, IT'S
ALL TAKEN CARE OF
AND MAPPED OUT
RIGHT **HERE!** BUT
THANKS FOR THE
OFFER!

IT SEEMS LIKE
THIS JOB PRETTY
MUCH **DOMINATES**
YOUR WHOLE LIFE!
YOU MUST **REALLY**
ENJOY IT!



A man with dark, curly hair and light blue eyes is shown from the chest up, wearing a pink polo shirt. He is looking towards a woman whose back is to the camera. The woman has long, straight black hair and is wearing a green and white striped tank top. The man's right hand is raised to his chin, with his index finger pointing upwards. The background is dark and indistinct, with some green foliage visible on the left side.

ENJOY IT?! I
DON'T KNOW IF
THAT'S THE BEST
WAY TO DESCRIBE IT!
LET'S JUST SAY MY
JOB IS WHAT
DEFINES ME!





LAST MONTH WE TOOK
DOWN A MAJOR **DRUG**
SMUGGLING OPERATION IN
MIAMI, LAST WEEK WE BUSTED A
RELIGIOUS CULT IN **TOPEKA** THAT
WAS REALLY A FRONT FOR
CHILD PORNOGRAPHY...

AND
TODAY I'M
HAVING A DRINK
WITH A **LOVELY**
YOUNG WOMAN
WHILE **SIGHT-**
SEEING THROUGH
THE FRONT
RANGE OF THE
ROCKIES!





ACTUALLY,
I'VE ONLY
BEEN A FEDERAL
AGENT FOR ABOUT
THREE YEARS!
THEY RECRUITED
ME OUT OF THE
MILITARY AFTER I
DID SEVERAL
TOURS OF DUTY
IN SPECIAL
OPS!

SO... WHAT
ABOUT YOU?
WHAT DOES
MELINDA BAILEY
WANT OUT OF
LIFE?



YOU DON'T
KNOW? BUT,
YOU'RE THE **FEDS!**
DON'T YOU KNOW
EVERYTHING
ABOUT ME
ALREADY?

USUALLY!
IF WE HAVE
ENOUGH
TIME!



JENNA... WE
KNOW ABOUT, BUT
YOU...? YOU'RE A WILD
CARD... AN UNKNOWN!
YOU JUST STUMBLED
INTO THIS SITUATION BY
ACCIDENT, SO WE
HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO
DO ANY RESEARCH
ON YOU!

SO THEN...
WHO IS MINDY
BAILEY?



JACKPOT!
THEY REALLY HAVE
NO CLUE TO WHO I
AM! SO I CAN TELL
HIM **ANYTHING** I
WANT! LET'S MAKE
THIS **GOOD!**

WELL, THERE'S
NOT MUCH TO TELL
REALLY! I GREW UP IN
INDIANA WITH MY
MOM... NO BROTHERS OR
SISTERS! MY FOLKS
DIVORCED WHEN I
WAS LITTLE!

WHEN I WAS IN
HIGH SCHOOL, MY
MOM REMARRIED TO A
JERK, SO I MOVED
OUT AS SOON AS I
GRADUATED!



A **JERK**,
HUH? DID HE
EVER **TRY**
ANYTHING
WITH YOU?

NO... NOT **REALLY!**
I MEAN, I GOT LOTS OF
SLY COMMENTS AND
LOOKS FROM HIM, BUT I
NEVER LET HIM GET
CLOSE ENOUGH TO GO
BEYOND THAT!



SMART
GIRL! SO,
WHERE'D YOU
END UP AFTER
THAT?

OH, I MOVED
DOWN TO DALLAS!
THAT'S WHERE I,
UH... MET MY
BOYFRIEND!





SO, A
SUMMER
ROMANCE
TURNED INTO A
LONG-DISTANCE
RELATIONSHIP,
HUH? I HOPE IT
WORKS OUT
FOR YOU
TWO!

UM... THANKS!
SO, ANY FAMILY OUT
THERE WONDERING
WHERE YOU ARE? WIFE?
GIRLFRIEND? **BOY
FRIEND?**





I WAS
MARRIED
WHILE IN THE
MILITARY! BUT
AFTER ABOUT A YEAR
OR SO ON THIS JOB,
MY WIFE **DIVORCED**
ME... TOOK **FULL**
CUSTODY OF OUR
LITTLE BOY! HE'S...
FIVE YEARS OLD
JUST THIS LAST
MONTH!

I'M SO
SORRY! DO
YOU GET TO
SEE HIM AT
ALL?



NOT...
DIRECTLY!
BUT I KEEP TABS
ON THEM! I AM
A FED, AFTER
ALL!

WELL, I'M
SURE HE'D BE
VERY **PROUD** OF
HIS DADDY IF HE
KNEW YOU!



MAYBE NOW,
BUT **NOT** IF HE
KNEW ME RIGHT
AFTER THE DIVORCE!
IT WAS PRETTY **UGLY**
AND I WAS A **MESS**
AFTERWARD!

HOW
SO?

I CAN'T GO
INTO THE
DETAILS, BUT I
WAS THE CAUSE
OF A **BOTCHED**
ASSIGNMENT
WHICH COST ME
MY **FIRST**
PARTNER!



OH MY
GOD! IS
HE...?

NO...
THANKFULLY
HE WAS ONLY
WOUNDED! BUT
SEVERELY ENOUGH
TO TAKE HIM OUT
OF THE FIELD
PERMANENTLY!
HE SAYS HE
DOESN'T BLAME ME,
BUT... WHAT
HAPPENED WAS
ULTIMATELY
MY FAULT!



LOOK, NOT COUNTING THE FEW DAYS YOU'VE BEEN CHASING ME, I'VE ONLY KNOWN YOU A FEW HOURS, BUT YOU SEEM TO BE A **GOOD PERSON!** I MEAN, YOU SPEND YOUR LIFE BUSTING DRUG DEALERS AND **CHILD PORNOGRAPHERS!** HECK, YOU SAVED MY LIFE!

WHATEVER HAPPENED BACK THEN, I'M **SURE** WASN'T **INTENTIONAL** ON YOUR PART! SO, GIVE YOURSELF A **BREAK!**




YOU SOUND
JUST LIKE MY
PARTNER!

YOU MEAN
THE HUGE,
BALD GUY WHO
ALMOST BLEW
MY BRAINS
OUT?
GREAT!










HMMM...
THAT WAS A LOT
EASIER THAN I
THOUGHT!
DEGRADING AND
DISTASTEFUL,
BUT INCREDIBLY
EASY!

MAKES ME
WONDER HOW MANY
TIMES A CHICK'S FED
ME A LINE OF
BULLSHIT AND I FELL
FOR IT **HOOK, LINE**
AND **SINKER**!

A woman with dark, wavy hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a form-fitting, sleeveless green dress with a subtle pattern. She is looking over her shoulder towards the viewer with a slight, enigmatic smile. Her right hand is raised to her chin, and her left hand is on her hip. The background is a dark, textured wall. A thought bubble is positioned to her left, containing text.

I'M NOT REAL
CRAZY ABOUT
LYING TO SCOTT
LIKE THAT, BUT THE
BULLSHIT I FED HIM
TONIGHT WILL MAKE
SURE HE **NEVER**
FINDS ME ONCE
I'M **GONE!**



I MAY BE
STUCK WITH
THE BODY OF A
CHICK, BUT
TOMORROW'S THE
LAST DAY I HAVE
TO **ACT** LIKE
ONE!

**LATER THAT NIGHT, AS MINDY
STIRS IN HER SLEEP...**











OH MY GOD,
SCOTT! WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?!

I'M DOING
WHAT WE BOTH
WANT! I COULD
SEE IT IN YOUR
EYES DOWN AT
THE BAR!

















OH, UH...
THAT'S OKAY! I
GUESS I SHOULD
DO THE SAME,
HUH?

TAKE YOUR
TIME! BUT IF
YOU'RE GOING TO
GO AHEAD AND
SHOWER NOW, I'LL
JUST FINISH
DRESSING OUT HERE
AND MEET YOU
DOWNSTAIRS
WHEN YOU'RE
READY!



*JESUS!
MOANING OUT
SCOTT'S NAME WHILE
FINGER-FUCKING
MYSELF IS **NOT** HOW I
WANT TO WAKE UP IN THE
MORNING! **ESPECIALLY**
WHEN HE'S STANDING
JUST A FEW FEET
AWAY!*





GOD! I HOPE
HE DIDN'T SEE OR
HEAR ANYTHING! I
DON'T THINK I
COULD **FACE** HIM
IF HE DID!

IT'S **BAD** ENOUGH
THAT MY **BODY'S**
CHANGED SO DAMN
MUCH, BUT NOW EVEN
MY **WET DREAMS** ARE
BEING AFFECTED!
WHERE THE HELL
DOES IT **STOP?**





OH MY GOD!
LOOK AT THE SIZE OF
MY **TITS!** AND... **SHIT!**
WERE MY NIPPLES DOING
THAT WHEN I WALKED
PAST HIM? IF SO,
THERE'S NO FUCKING
WAY HE COULD'VE
MISSED IT!



BUT EVEN IF HE DID
NOTICE MY "NIP-ONS",
I THINK... I HOPE
SCOTT'S TOO MUCH OF A
GENTLEMAN TO SAY
OR DO ANYTHING
ABOUT IT!

CONTRARY
TO WHAT
THAT CRAZY-ASS
DREAM WOULD
HAVE ME
BELIEVE!



JUST A FEW
MORE HOURS! IF I
CAN BULLSHIT MY WAY
UP TO CHEYENNE AND
GET AWAY FROM SCOTT,
THEN A HUGE PART OF
MY PROBLEMS WILL
BE OVER!

AND I CAN
GO BACK INTO
HIDING ALL
THESE CHANGES
UNDER
SWEATSHIRTS
AND
WARMUPS!





**A WHILE LATER,
MINDY JOINS SCOTT
IN THE LOBBY AS
HE CHECKS OUT...**







AND, ARE YOU
DOING SOMETHING
DIFFERENT WITH
YOUR HAIR? IT
LOOKS *LONGER*!

YEAH,
YOU MAY
NOT'VE
NOTICED, BUT I
HAD SOME OF IT
PINNED UP
YESTERDAY, BUT
DECIDED TO LET
IT ALL OUT
TODAY!





NOT AT ALL! I
WAS GOING TO
MENTION THAT YOU
LOOKED EVEN **LOVELIER**
TODAY THAN YESTERDAY!
WHATEVER IT IS YOU'RE
DOING, KEEP IT UP! IT'LL
DEFINITELY WORK IN
OUR FAVOR!

WELL...
THANKS!
I'M GLAD YOU
THINK SO!

WHEW! HE
BOUGHT IT ALL!
EVERY BIT OF IT! I
MAY NOT BE SO LUCKY
NEXT TIME, THOUGH!
BUT IF ALL GOES
ACCORDING TO PLAN
TODAY, THERE
WON'T *BE* A NEXT
TIME!




AFTER A BUSY MORNING
ALONG I-25, THE DUO
PASS INTO WYOMING...

WE'RE COMING UP
ON CHEYENNE!
THERE ARE ABOUT A
HALF DOZEN OR SO
PLACES I WANTED TO
HIT HERE! DID YOU
WANT TO GRAB SOME
LUNCH FIRST, OR
WAIT A WHILE?

25

RT EATER



A man and a woman are in a blue car. The woman is in the driver's seat, wearing a blue bikini top and a black visor. The man is in the passenger seat, wearing a white and blue striped shirt. They are both looking at each other. The background is a green field.

OH, CAN WE DO LUNCH
FIRST? I'M **STARVING!** I
SAW A SIGN BACK THERE FOR A
DINER THAT SPECIALIZES IN
GOURMET BURGERS AND MY
STOMACH'S BEEN GRUMBLING
SINCE! CAN WE GO THERE?
PLEASE!

YOU BET!
DID YOU SEE
AN ADDRESS
FOR IT?





**TWO GOURMET
BURGERS LATER...**





MMMMM...
THAT WAS ONE
OF THE **BEST**
BURGERS I'VE
HAD IN A LONG
TIME!

DITTO! YOU
DEFINITELY PICKED
OUT A **WINNER!** I
THINK I'LL LET YOU PICK
OUR RESTAURANTS
FROM NOW ON!





VROOM!!

HMMMM...
WONDER IF
HE'LL BE IN
THERE LONG
ENOUGH FOR ME
TO CALL JENNA?
SEE IF SHE'S
MADE IT TO
CALIFORNIA
YET!













OF COURSE IT'S OKAY!
TELL YOU WHAT, WHILE
YOU'RE FINISHING OFF YOUR
DESSERT, I'LL BE OUTSIDE
PLOTING OUR AFTERNOON
ROUTE!

SOUNDS
GOOD! I'LL BE
OUT IN A
FEW!









OH, I CAN
BELIEVE IT, HONEY!
THERE'S SOMETHING
ABOUT YOUR AURA...
THIS ISN'T THE **REAL**
YOU! YOU WANT
SOMETHING VERY...
DIFFERENT!

YOU
KNOW
IT!



SO... JENNA SAID YOU ALL WOULD HAVE A WAY TO GET ME OUT OF HERE AND AWAY FROM HIM! CAN YOU DO THAT?

JENNA SAID THAT, HUH? WELL... I THINK WE CAN FIGURE SOMETHING OUT! BE RIGHT BACK AFTER I TALK WITH MY FRIENDS!



HMMM... I
FIGURED THEY'D
ALREADY HAVE A
PLAN IN PLACE! OH
WELL, AS LONG AS
THEY CAN GET
ME OUT OF
HERE!



ALL
RIGHT,
HONEY! YOU
JUST FOLLOW
ME OUT THE
BACK AND MY
FRIENDS'LL KEEP
AN EYE ON YOUR
FRIEND UNTIL
WE'RE IN THE
CLEAR!
OKAY?

SOUNDS
GREAT!
LEAD ON!





UMMMM...
MINDY!
MINDY
BAILEY!

NICE TO
MEET YOU,
MINDY BAILEY!
I'M ALICE!

NOW,
HOLD ON
TIGHT! DON'T
WANNA LOSE
YOU ON THE
HIGHWAY!

A SHORT TIME LATER,
JENNA GETS AN UPDATE...

HELLO?
DAVE? DID
YOU GET
HER?

Umm... we
had a little
trouble
getting here,
Jenna!





WHAT
KIND OF
TROUBLE?
WHERE'S
MINDY?

Well, there
was a traffic
stop by the
highway patrol
that held us up
for about an
hour!



BUT *WHERE*
ARE YOU NOW?
AND *WHERE'S*
MINDY!?

That's just
it... we don't
know!



WHAT?!

When we
got to the
diner and she
was *already*
gone!



HOW DO YOU
KNOW SHE'S BEEN
THERE ALREADY?
MAYBE THEY'RE
JUST *LATE*
THEMSELVES!

The car you
described to us is
here, but there's no
sign of *the girl* or *the
agent*! The waitress
remembers serving
them, but can't
remember seeing
them leave!



**MEANWHILE, CRUISING
DOWN US-85...**

HOW YA
DOIN' BACK
THERE,
HONEY?





OH MY GOD! I'VE
NEVER BEEN ON A
MOTORCYCLE BEFORE! I HAD
NO IDEA IT COULD FEEL
THIS... **AMAZING!**

REALLY
DAMPENS THE
OL' PANTIES,
DOESN'T IT? FEW
THINGS IN THE
WORLD FEEL **BETTER**
BETWEEN A GIRL'S
LESS THAN A
**FULLY REVVED
HOG!**



OHhhh...! NO
KIDDING! I'M SO
GLAD JENNA TOLD ME
TO FOLLOW ALL YOUR
INSTRUCTIONS!

SHE
TOLD YOU
THAT, HUH?
SMART
GIRL!

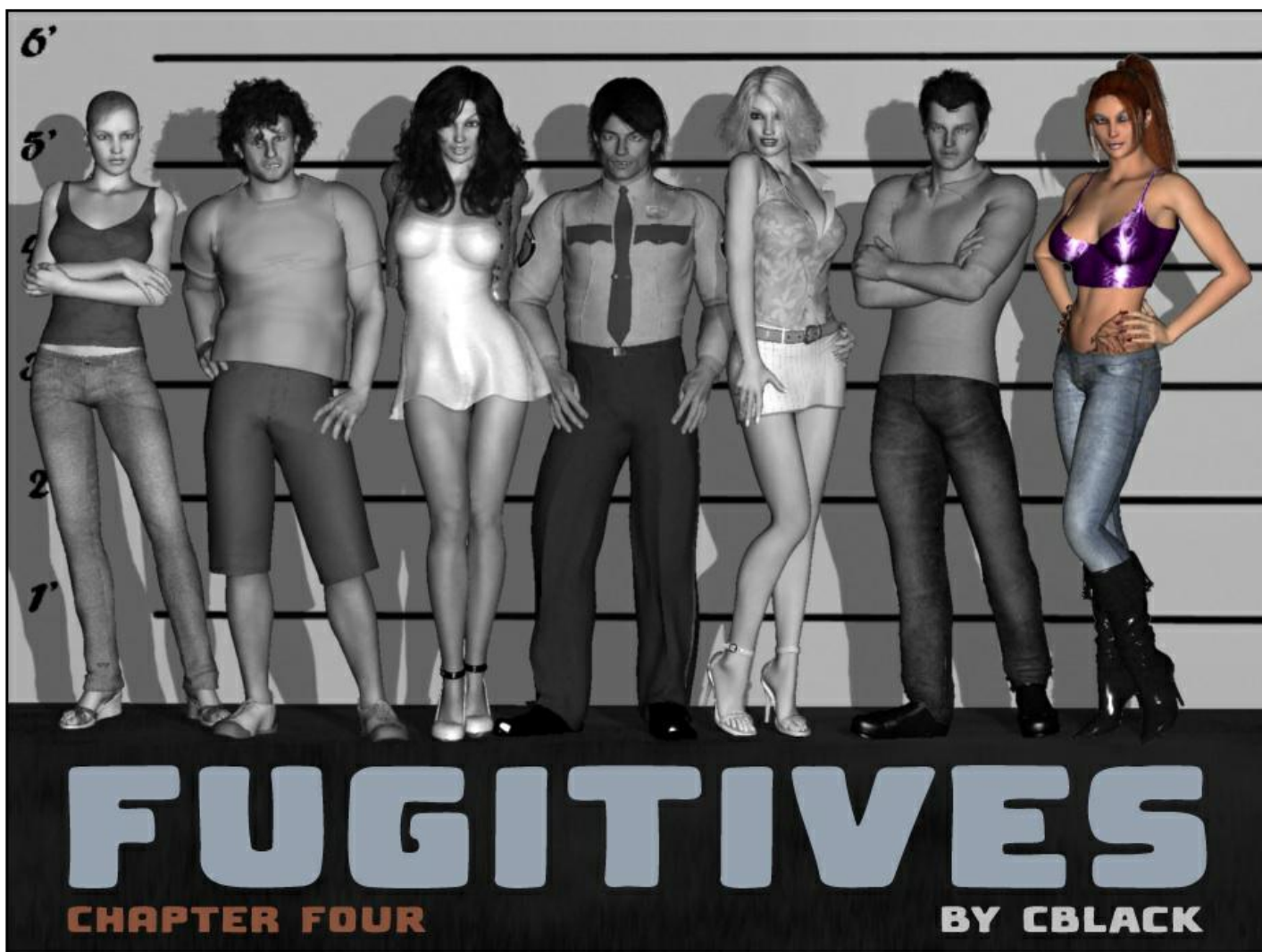




SOUNDS
GREAT! I AM
SO DAMNED
TIRED OF THIS
FRILLY
THING!

I HOPE
THE OTHERS
ARE ABLE TO
KEEP **SCOTT**
FROM
FOLLOWING
US!










ABOUT TIME
YOU ALL GOT HERE!
HAVE ANY TROUBLE
WITH THE
BOYFRIEND?

NAH! JUST
USED THE OL' "BAIT
AND SWITCH" ON
HIM! GLORIA HERE WAS
THE BAIT AND I
SWITCHED HIM
WHEN HE WASN'T
LOOKIN'!







I'M NOT REAL
SURE! **BORED**, I
GUESS! SHE THINKS
WE'RE FRIENDS OF
SOMEONE NAMED
"JENNA"!

SINCE **THEY**
DIDN'T SHOW TO
HELP HER OUT, HOW
COULD I **DISAPPOINT**
HER WHEN SHE
ASKED FOR **OUR**
HELP?





WHAT CAN I SAY!
I'M A *SUCKER* FOR
SWEET, YOUNG
THINGS WITH BIG,
BROWN EYES!

THAT'S THE
BEAUTY OF SWINGIN'
BOTH WAYS... I GOT
TWICE AS MUCH TO
CHOOSE FROM!





OH
YEAH,
HONEY! NOW
ISN'T THAT
MUCH BETTER
THAN THAT
SILLY LITTLE
DRESS OF
YOURS?

UMMMM...
YEAH,
BUT...!





HONEY... IF YOU'RE GONNA RIDE WITH US, YOU'VE GOTTA LOOK THE PART! AND BELIEVE ME, IN THAT OUTFIT, YOU'RE GONNA WALK THE WALK!

I'LL SAY!

ME TOO!





I GUESS THAT
MAKES SENSE! I
DON'T THINK SCOTT
WOULD THINK *TWICE*
ABOUT LOOKING FOR
ME WITH A GROUP OF
BIKERS!







LET'S
RIDE!

ANYTHING
YOU SAY,
SWEET
STUFF!

**THE GROUP CONTINUES
NORTH ON US 85...**







OH, YEAH!
I HAVE
DEFINITELY
GOT TO GET
MYSELF ONE
OF THESE!

GLAD
YOU'RE
ENJOYING
YOURSELF
BACK THERE,
HONEY!



HUH?
WHY... WHAT
MAKES YOU
SAY THAT?

IF THOSE
NIPPLES OF
YOURS WERE ANY
HARDER, DARLIN',
THEY'D BE LEAVIN'
SCRATCH MARKS
ON MY BACK!





OH, I
AM!

GOOD! CAUSE, YOU SEE,
YOUR GIRLS HAVE GOT MY
GIRLS ALL WORKED UP AND
ACHIN' FOR A LITTLE
ATTENTION! SO, IF YOU
WOULDN'T MIND...?



SERIOUSLY?

DAMN RIGHT,
HONEY! BIKES LIKE
THIS ARE MADE FOR
GROPIN'! AND I'VE
BEEN RIDIN' **SOLO**
TOO FUCKIN' LONG!

SO, PUT
THOSE SWEET
LITTLE HANDS
OF YOURS TO
WORK AND
MAKE MAMA
HAPPY!



WELL... IF
YOU SAY SO,
ALICE!

**HOLY
FUCKING SHIT!**
IS THIS A DREAM COME
TRUE, OR WHAT? NOT
ONLY IS MY NEW **PUSSY**
BEING ROCKED BY A **750 CC**
VIBRATOR, BUT I'VE ALSO
GOT MY HANDS FULL OF
THE MOST **LUSCIOUS**
PAIR OF **TITS** I'VE
EVER SEEN!

IT JUST
DOESN'T GET
MUCH BETTER
THAN **THIS!**



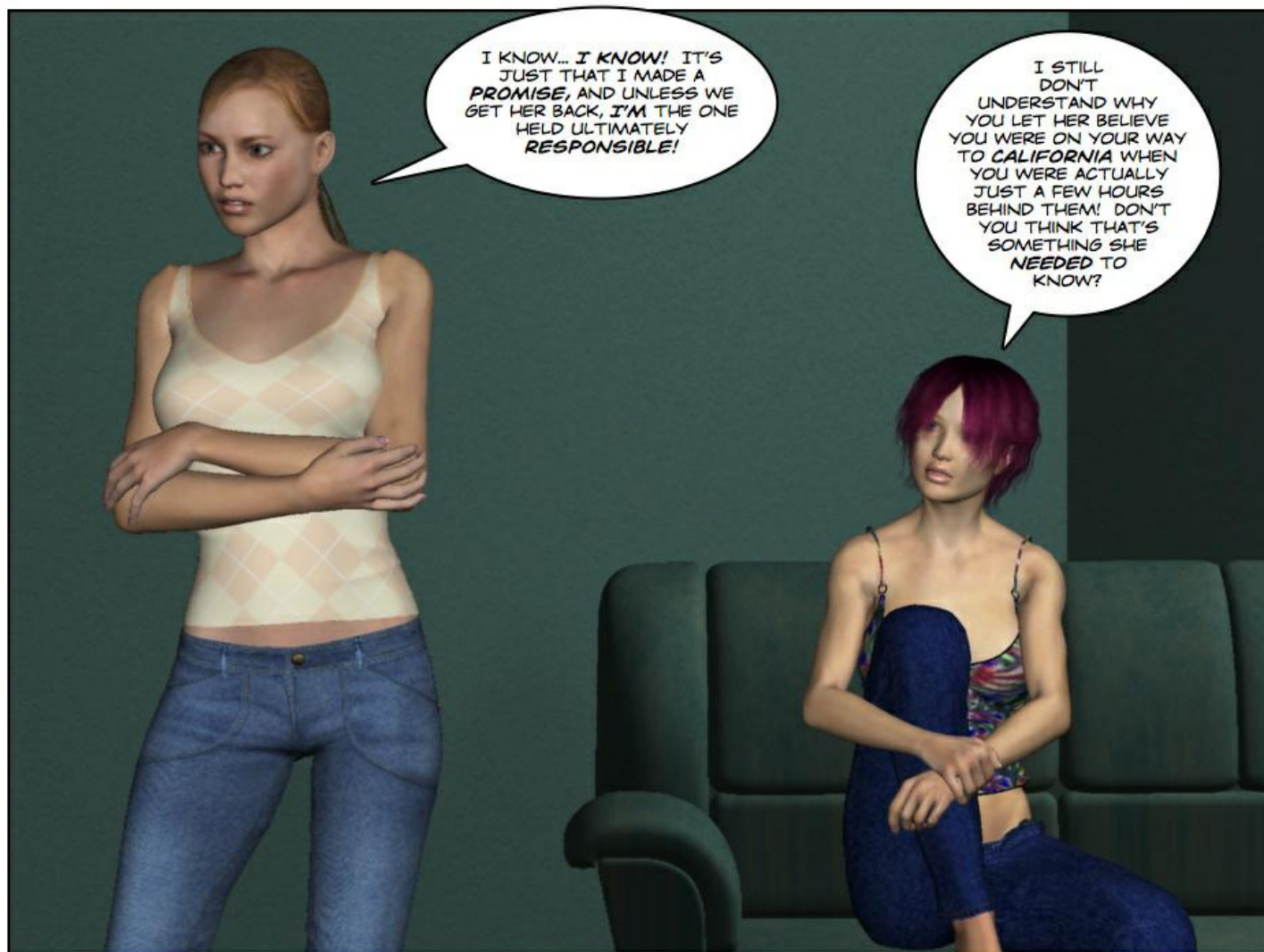


AT THAT MOMENT BACK
IN CHEYENNE, JENNA
MEETS UP WITH HER
FRIENDS...

DO YOU HAVE
ANY IDEA OF
WHAT A *FUCK*
UP THIS IS?

LOOK,
JENNA...
HOW MANY
TIMES DO WE
HAVE TO SAY
WE'RE SORRY? BUT
WHEN YOU GET
RIGHT DOWN TO IT,
IT WASN'T *OUR*
FAULT! HOW THE
HELL WERE *WE*
SUPPOSED TO
ANTICIPATE A
TRAFFIC
STOP?





I KNOW... *I KNOW!* IT'S
JUST THAT I MADE A
PROMISE, AND UNLESS WE
GET HER BACK, I'M THE ONE
HELD ULTIMATELY
RESPONSIBLE!

I STILL
DON'T
UNDERSTAND WHY
YOU LET HER BELIEVE
YOU WERE ON YOUR WAY
TO **CALIFORNIA** WHEN
YOU WERE ACTUALLY
JUST A FEW HOURS
BEHIND THEM! DON'T
YOU THINK THAT'S
SOMETHING SHE
NEEDED TO
KNOW?



NO! TO TELL YOU
THE TRUTH, I COULDN'T
REALLY *TRUST* HER WITH
THAT INFORMATION! IN OUR
TWO PHONE CONVERSATIONS,
SHE SOUNDED JUST A LITTLE
TOO *CHUMMY* WITH THAT
FED!

SHE
MIGHT'VE BEEN
FALLING FOR HIS
"*GOOD COP*" ACT,
SO I KEPT HER
IN THE DARK!

BUT... WE
THINK SHE *DID*
GET AWAY FROM
THE FED,
THOUGH!



**SHE DID?!
HOW?** WHY THE
HELL DIDN'T YOU
TELL ME THAT
ALREADY?

YOU DIDN'T
GIVE US THE
CHANCE!

OKAY... I'M
GIVING YOU THE
CHANCE **NOW!**
WHY DO YOU THINK
SHE GOT AWAY?
AND **HOW?**



WE TALKED TO THE
WAITRESS AGAIN WHEN SHE
WASN'T SO BUSY AND THIS
TIME SHE **REMEMBERED**
SEEING MINDY LEAVE WITH A
GROUP OF **BIKERS!**

SHE THINKS
THERE WERE TWO
WOMEN AND A
MAN! AND THEY
HEADED **NORTH**
ON 85!

HMMM... BIKERS
HEADED NORTH *THIS* TIME
OF YEAR ARE PROBABLY
HEADED TO *STURGIS!*
GREAT! THAT'LL BE LIKE
LOOKING FOR A *NEEDLE*
IN A *HAYSTACK!*

BUT WHAT
ABOUT THE
FED?

SHE SAID SHE
SAW HIM WALK
OUTSIDE BEFORE
THEY ALL LEFT, BUT
SHE *NEVER* SAW
HIM AGAIN!





THEY MAY
HAVE DONE US A
FAVOR AND TAKEN
CARE OF HIM FOR US!
WHATEVER THE CASE,
WE HAVE **STILL** GOT
TO **GET HER**
BACK!

SO... I NEED
IDEAS AND I
NEED THEM
NOW!

A FEW HOURS LATER,
BEHIND THE DINER...

OHOOH! *JESUS!*
WHAT THE HELL HIT
ME? LAST THING I
REMEMBER WAS THAT
BLONDE ASKING ME
FOR DIRECTIONS!

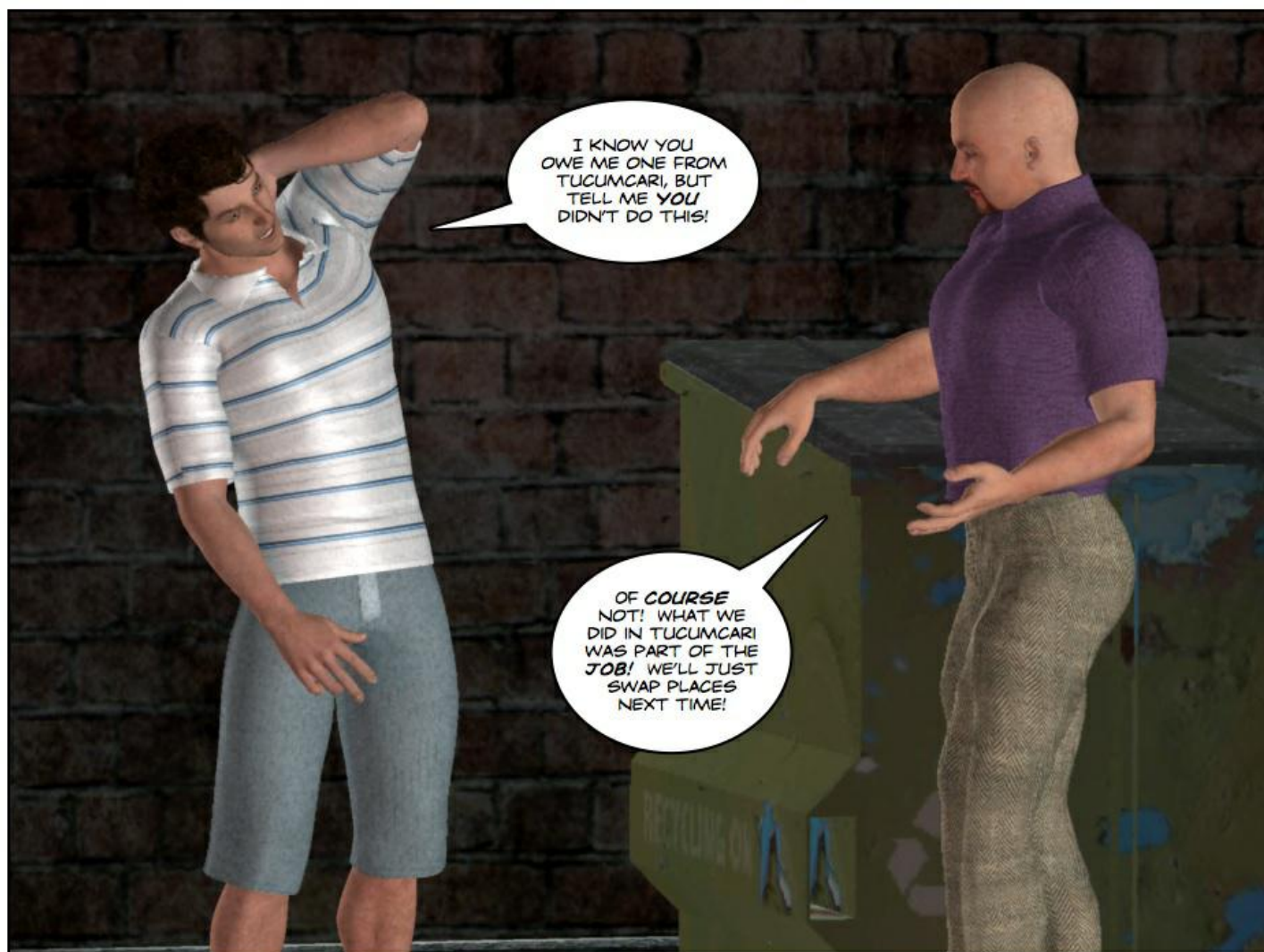
THAT'S
WHAT YOU
GET FOR
TRUSTING A
BLONDE!





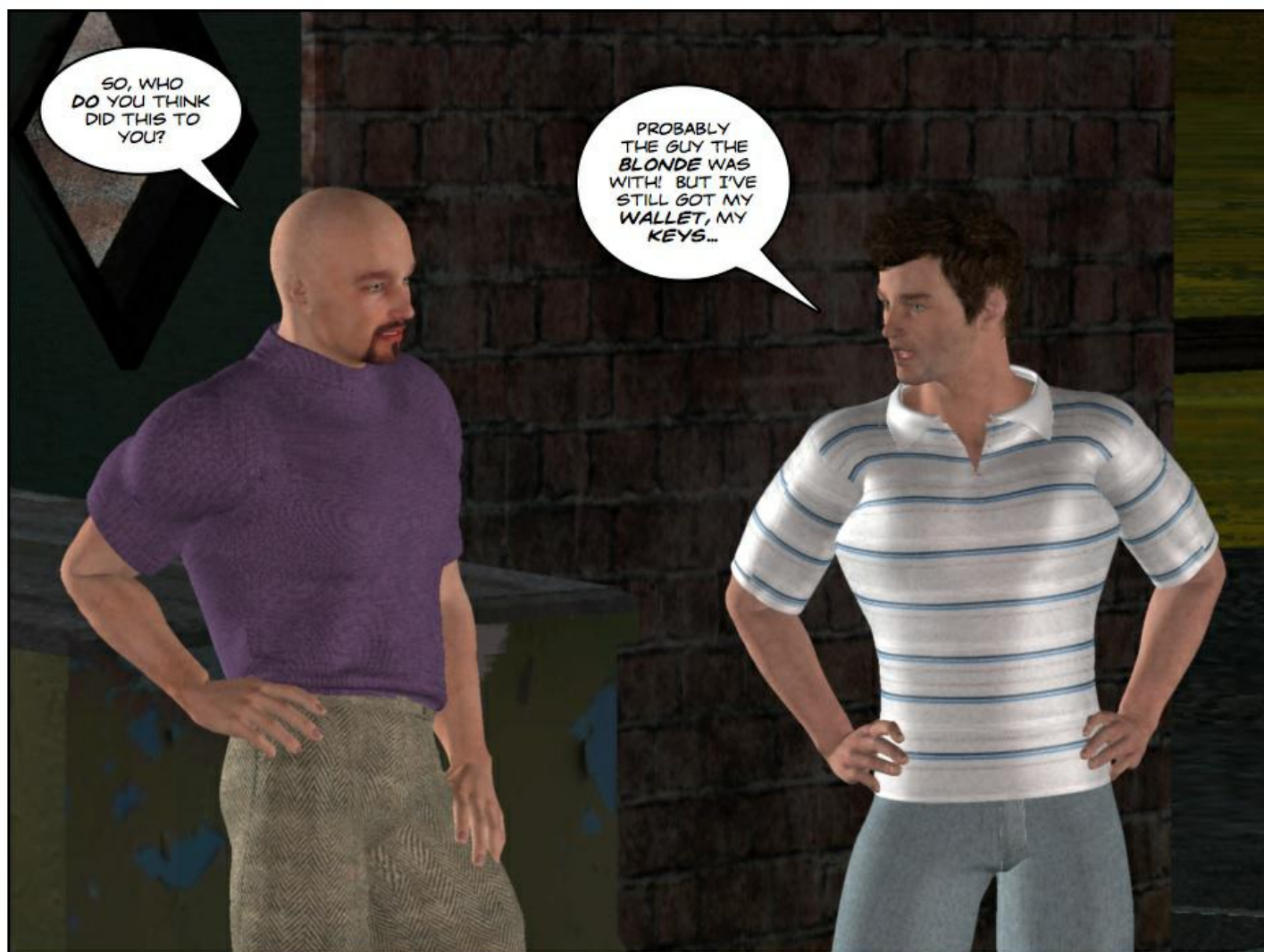
VINCE!?
WHAT THE
HELL ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

ENJOYING THE
SIGHT OF *YOU* BEING
LAID OUT FOR A CHANGE!
KIND OF RESTORES THE
BALANCE A BIT FROM
MY POINT OF VIEW!



I KNOW YOU
OWE ME ONE FROM
TUCUMCARI, BUT
TELL ME **YOU**
DIDN'T DO THIS!

OF **COURSE**
NOT! WHAT WE
DID IN TUCUMCARI
WAS PART OF THE
JOB! WE'LL JUST
SWAP PLACES
NEXT TIME!

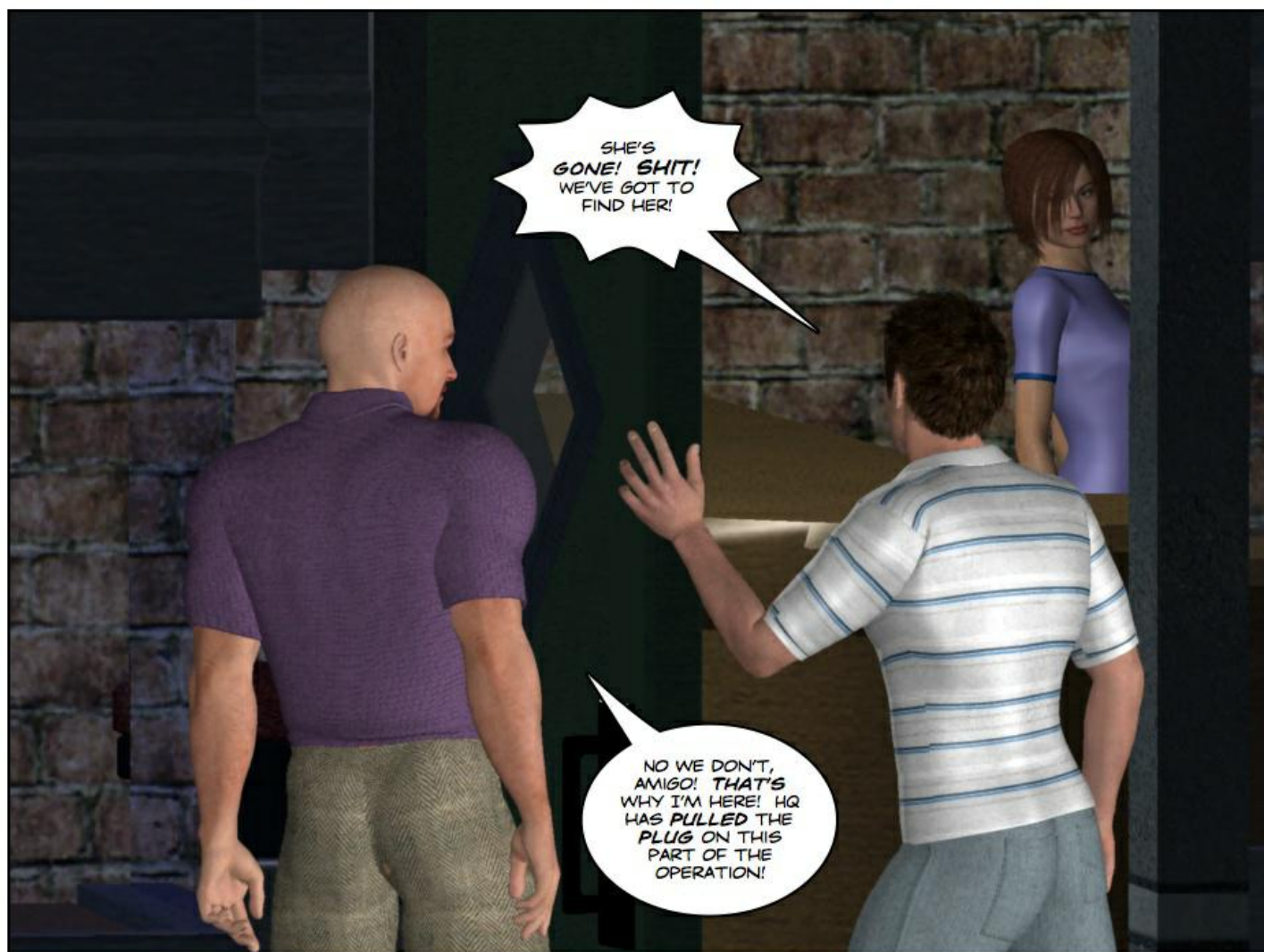


SO, WHO
DO YOU THINK
DID THIS TO
YOU?

PROBABLY
THE GUY THE
BLONDE WAS
WITH! BUT I'VE
STILL GOT MY
WALLET, MY
KEYS...

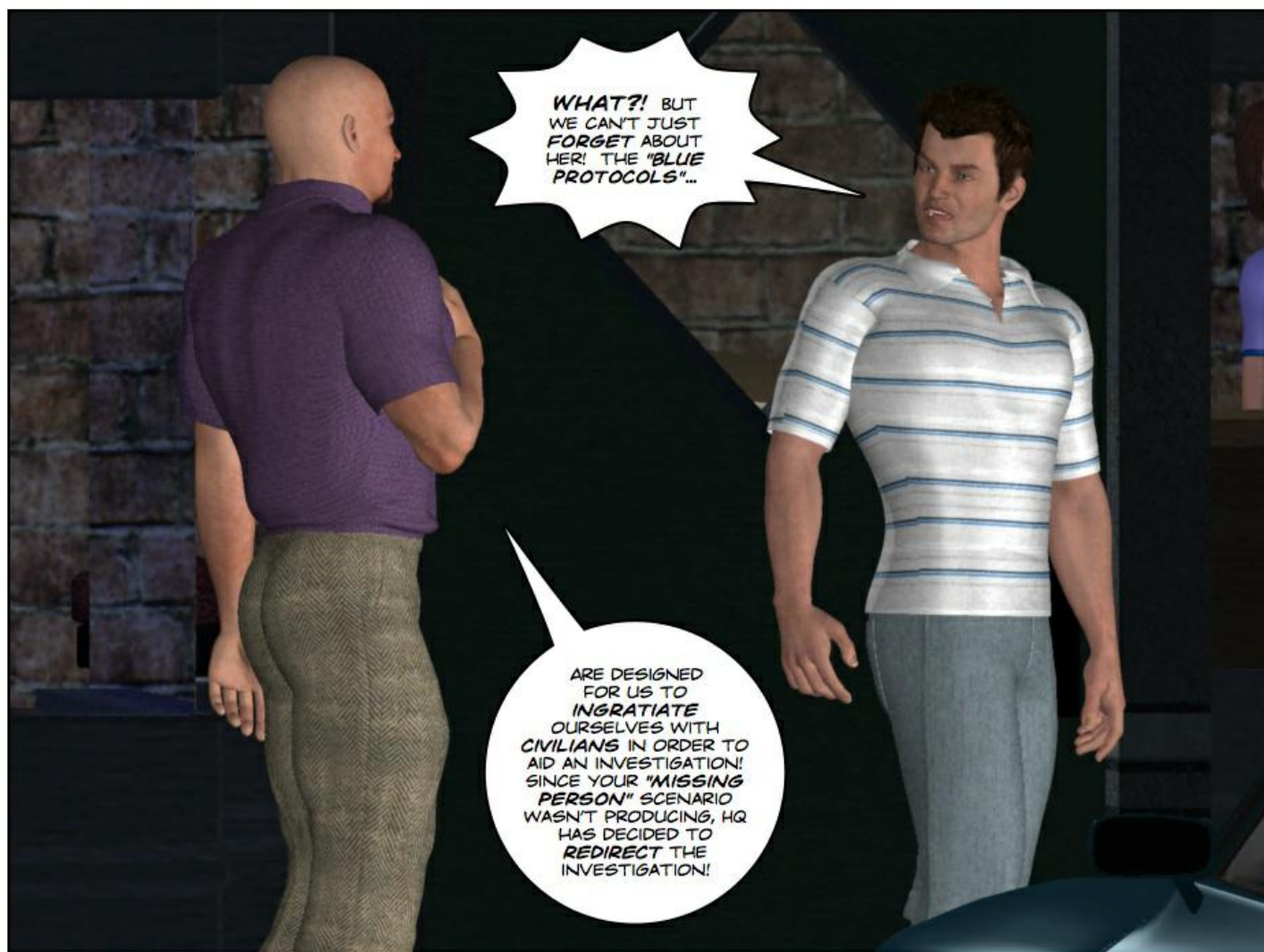
A 3D rendered image of a man with dark, curly hair and light blue eyes. He is wearing a white polo shirt with thin blue horizontal stripes. He has a shocked expression on his face, with his mouth slightly open. A white speech bubble with a jagged, star-like shape is positioned to his left, containing the text "OH SHIT! MINDY!". The background is dark and blurry, suggesting an outdoor setting at night or in low light. The man is standing on a light-colored surface, possibly a sidewalk or a platform.

OH SHIT!
MINDY!



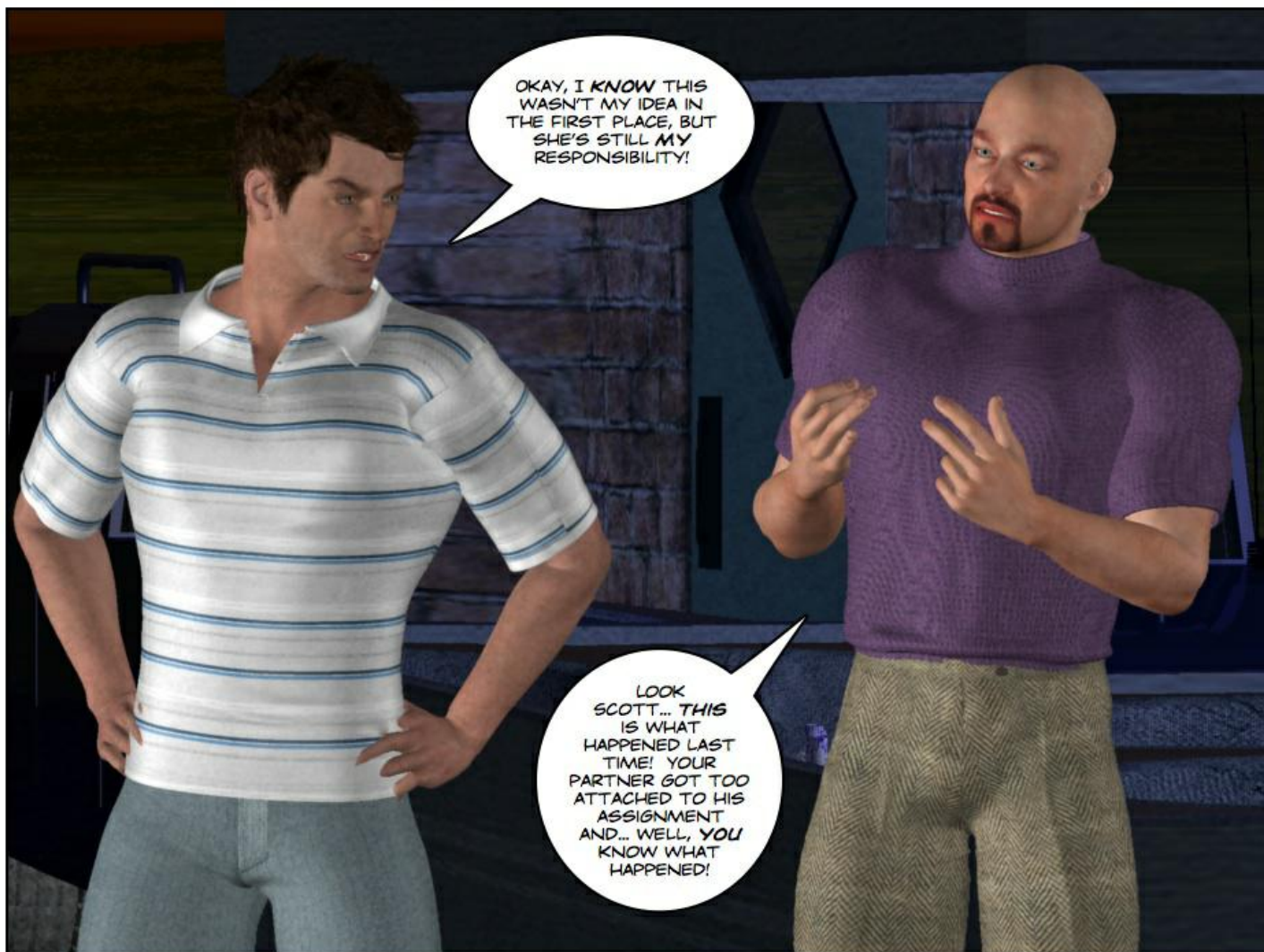
SHE'S
GONE! SHIT!
WE'VE GOT TO
FIND HER!

NO WE DON'T,
AMIGO! THAT'S
WHY I'M HERE! HQ
HAS PULLED THE
PLUG ON THIS
PART OF THE
OPERATION!



**WHAT?! BUT
WE CAN'T JUST
FORGET ABOUT
HER! THE "BLUE
PROTOCOLS"...**

**ARE DESIGNED
FOR US TO
INGRATiate
OURSELVES WITH
CIVILIANS IN ORDER TO
AID AN INVESTIGATION!
SINCE YOUR "MISSING
PERSON" SCENARIO
WASN'T PRODUCING, HQ
HAS DECIDED TO
REDIRECT THE
INVESTIGATION!**



OKAY, I *KNOW* THIS
WASN'T MY IDEA IN
THE FIRST PLACE, BUT
SHE'S STILL *MY*
RESPONSIBILITY!

LOOK
SCOTT... *THIS*
IS WHAT
HAPPENED LAST
TIME! YOUR
PARTNER GOT TOO
ATTACHED TO HIS
ASSIGNMENT
AND... WELL, *YOU*
KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED!



YES, I KNOW!
BUT THAT DOESN'T
CHANGE... I MEAN,
SHE COULD BE IN
TROUBLE!

DOUBTFUL!
SHE PROBABLY
TOOK ADVANTAGE
OF YOU BEING GONE
AND CAUGHT THE
FIRST RIDE SHE
COULD! LET IT GO!
WE HAVE A JOB
TO DO!







**NIGHT FALLS IN A CAMPGROUND
IN THE BLACK HILLS NATIONAL
FOREST NEAR EDMONT, S.D....**





WHY DID STU
AND GLORIA
INSIST ON A MOTEL
IN **EDGEMONT** FOR
THE NIGHT? IT'S
GORGEOUS OUT
HERE!

THEY
JUST DON'T
APPRECIATE
ALL THIS AS
MUCH AS YOU
AND ME!





ANYWAY, WE'LL MEET
UP WITH THEM AROUND
NOON WHEN WE GET
TO STURGIS!

OH MY
GOD, THAT'S
RIGHT! THE
STURGIS BIKE
RALLY! I'VE
HEARD OF IT, BUT I
JUST DIDN'T
REALIZE IT WAS
GOING ON
NOW!



A comic book panel depicting two women on a motorcycle at night. The woman with dark hair, wearing a white tank top, is seated on the motorcycle and looking towards the viewer. The woman with red hair, wearing a gold tank top and jeans, is seated behind her, leaning forward. The background is dark with some green foliage visible. Three speech bubbles contain dialogue.

HOW
MANY OF
THESE HAVE
YOU BEEN
TO?

LET'S SEE... MY
FIRST ONE WAS RIGHT
AFTER COLLEGE! I WAS ALL
SET TO START MY NEW
TEACHING JOB, SO MY
BOYFRIEND AND I DECIDED
TO COME ON UP HERE
ON A *WHIM*!

A FEW DAYS
LATER, HE WENT
HOME... *ALONE*!
I'VE BEEN ON A BIKE
SINCE! THIS'LL BE
MY *EIGHTH*
RALLY!



WOW!
THAT'S QUITE A
CHANGE! FROM
TEACHER TO
BIKER!

HEY, WHEN
YOU FIND YOUR
TRUE CALLING,
IT'D BE PRETTY
STUPID TO
TURN YOUR
BACK ON IT!

BESIDES...
I'M STILL A
HELLUVA GOOD
TEACHER!

REALLY?
YOU GONNA
TEACH ME A FEW
THINGS?





OH,
DEFINITELY!
I'M GONNA GIVE
YOU A CRASH
COURSE IN **BIKER**
CHICK 101! DON'T
WANT YOU TO BE
SHELL-SHOCKED
AS SOON AS WE
HIT TOWN
TOMORROW!

I DUNNO...
YOU THINK I
CAN **HANDLE**
IT?





OH YEAH!
ALONE IN THE
FOREST WITH A
SMOKIN' BIKER CHICK...
SECONDS AWAY FROM
HOT LESBIAN ACTION!
BEST LETTER TO
PENTHOUSE
EVER!



JUST FOLLOW MY
LEAD, HONEY! THAT'S ALL
YOU'VE GOTTA DO!

WHATEVER
YOU SAY,
TEACH!



I KNOW
YOU'RE ALREADY
WET, BUT I WANT
YOU TO BE **GOOD**
AND **SOPPING**
BEFORE WE
CONTINUE!

OOOOOO....
GOD!





AND HERE I
THOUGHT THE
BEST THING ABOUT
TITS WAS FEELIN' 'EM
UP! WHO KNEW BEING
ON THE **RECEIVING**
END COULD BE
SOOO...!

**OHHH...
OH MY!**



NO... I
HAVEN'T!
NOT... NOT
LIKE *THIS*!

WELL THEN, *LUCKY* FOR
YOU I'M HERE TO INITIATE YOU
INTO THE *SISTERHOOD*! SO JUST
RELAX AND LET ME WORK MY *MAGIC*
ON THIS SCRUMPTIOUS, *VIRGIN*
BOD OF YOURS!



BUT TAKE
NOTES... *LOTS*
OF NOTES!
'CAUSE THERE'LL
BE A *QUIZ* AT
THE END!







**TIME BECOMES IRRELEVANT
TO MINDY AS ALICE PLAYS
HER BODY LIKE A FINE
INSTRUMENT TO A SONG
THAT SEEMS TO HAVE
ENDLESS VERSES!**



**BUT WHEN THAT SONG
FINALLY DOES COME
TO AN END, ANOTHER
BEGINS... BUT THIS
ONE IS A DUET!**



**AND BEFORE
IT'S DONE,
MINDY EARNS
A VERY
FAVORABLE
GRADE ON
HER "QUIZ"!**



MORNING BREAKS AT
THE CAMPGROUND...

oooooooo...!














YOU KNOW,
SINCE WE'VE
MET, I'VE
NOTICED THAT
YOU'VE **NEVER**
CALLED ME BY MY
NAME! IT'S
ALWAYS BEEN
"HONEY THIS"
OR **"HONEY**
THAT!"




I'D THINK
ESPECIALLY
AFTER LAST
NIGHT YOU'D
START USING
MY NAME!

BUT I *HAVE*
BEEN USING YOUR
NAME ... THE ONE I
GAVE YOU THE
MOMENT YOU
STARTED RIDING WITH
ME! AND THE ONE YOU
SO *APTLY* EARNED
AFTER I FINALLY GOT
A *TASTE* OF YOU
LAST NIGHT...
HONEY!



SO, AS LONG AS
I'M WITH YOU ALL, MY
NAME IS... "HONEY"?
SERIOUSLY?

YOU HAVE TO
ADMIT, IT'S A
MUCH BETTER
NAME FOR A BIKER
CHICK THAN
"MINDY"!



BUT... THIS ISN'T
AT *ALL* WHAT I
EXPECTED! MAYBE I
SHOULD CALL
JENNA AND...!

YOU'RE
PRETTY
ATTACHED TO
JENNA, AREN'T
YOU?

"ATTACHED"?
HELL NO! IN FACT,
UNTIL A COUPLE OF DAYS
AGO, WE ACTUALLY COULDN'T
STAND EACH OTHER! WE
WERE JUST KIND OF
FORCED TOGETHER BY
CIRCUMSTANCES!


OH! WELL THEN,
SHE MUST HAVE
SOME PRETTY
AMAZING PLANS FOR
YOU TWO NOW THAT
YOU'RE FREE OF THAT
SCOTT CHARACTER!
IS THAT IT?





ACTUALLY,
BESIDES
**RUNNING AND
HIDING**, I DON'T
THINK SHE HAS
ANY IDEA WHAT
WE'RE GOING
TO DO!

SO WHY
"RUN" AND
"HIDE" WHEN
YOU CAN LIVE,
RIDE AND
ENJOY LIFE
RIGHT OUT ON
THE WIDE
OPEN ROADS
WITH **US!**



KNOWING
JENNA THE
WAY I DO, I
THINK SHE'D
PREFER IT IF **WE**
TOOK YOU UNDER
OUR WING INSTEAD
OF **HERS**! IN FACT,
I WOULDN'T BE
SURPRISED IF
THAT'S BEEN
HER PLAN ALL
ALONG!

HMMM...
YOU MAY BE
RIGHT!







"DON'T GET
DRESSED... I
HAVE A PRESENT
FOR YOU?" IF I
HADN'T ALREADY
DECIDED, THAT
STATEMENT
WOULD'VE SEALED
THE DEAL!



I KNOW IT'S
HELL AND GONE
FROM WHAT I WAS
ORIGINALLY HOPING
FOR, AND THESE
CLOTHES ARE JUST A
CUNT-HAIR SHY OF
HOOKER-WEAR,
BUT...






...BUT THE THINGS
ALICE DID TO ME LAST
NIGHT! THE WAY SHE
MADE THIS BODY FEEL!
OH MY FUCKING GOD!
HOW COULD I POSSIBLY
WALK AWAY FROM
THAT?!



Hey Stu! It's me! Yeah, we'll meet you at the usual place in Sturgis later! Listen, I need you to do something for me! Wait a couple of hours and text me back to this phone!

*Here's what I want the message to say... and oh yeah, make sure you sign it...
"Jenna"!*



A comic book panel featuring two women and a motorcycle. On the left, a woman with long red hair, wearing a shiny olive-green tank top, blue jeans, and multiple bracelets, stands with her hands on her hips. On the right, a woman with long black hair, wearing a white halter-neck bikini top, is seen from behind, holding the handlebars of a motorcycle. The background is dark and textured, possibly a cave or a night scene. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the red-haired woman on the left and one from the black-haired woman on the right.

NO ANSWER,
BUT I LEFT HER A
VOICEMAIL TELLING
HER THAT YOU WERE
STAYING WITH US...
FOR A WHILE, AT
LEAST... AND TO TEXT
ME WHEN SHE
GETS A CHANCE!

SOUNDS
GOOD!



NOW... YOU
MENTIONED
SOMETHING
ABOUT A LITTLE
PRESENT?

WHY, YES
I DID! AND
HERE THEY
ARE!









NO!
WHAT ARE
THEY
SUPPOSED TO
DO?! THEY
FEEL *SOO*...
WHOA!!

ACTUALLY,
THEY'VE GOT
SEVERAL USES!
ONE IS TO HELP
WOMEN EXERCISE
AND LEARN MORE
CONTROL OVER
THEIR VAGINAL
MUSCLES!

SOMETHING
I NOTICED
YOU COULD
USE A LITTLE
WORK ON!



HEY! I'VE
ONLY *HAD* THE
DAMN THING FOR
A FEW DAYS!
**GIMME A
BREAK!**

WELL... I'M
KIND OF
EMBARRASSED TO
SAY I'M NOT TOO
EXPERIENCED IN
THAT
DEPARTMENT!

I COULD
TELL! BUT
DON'T WORRY,
HONEY! WE'LL
HAVE YOU
WHIPPED INTO
SHAPE IN **NO**
TIME!





OH
MY GOD!
THESE FEEL
SO... **FUNKY**
MOVING AROUND
INSIDE ME LIKE
THIS! BUT IT'S
DEFINITELY A
GOOD KIND
OF **FUNKY**!

GLAD YOU
THINK SO,
HONEY! 'CAUSE
YOU'RE IN FOR AN
EVEN **BIGGER**
TREAT! **CLIMB**
ON!





WHY DIDN'T
YOU TELL ME
THESE THINGS
WERE **ALIVE**?!

NOT ALIVE...
JUST GETTING
BUSY WITH THE
VIBRATIONS FROM
THE BIKE! WHADDYA
THINK? OR IS THAT
A **SILLY**
QUESTION?

A comic panel featuring two women in a desert setting. The woman in the background has long, dark, wavy hair and wears black sunglasses and a white tank top. The woman in the foreground has long, reddish-brown hair tied in a ponytail, also wearing black sunglasses, a dark green tank top, and a beaded necklace. Both women have their hair blowing in the wind. The background consists of rolling green hills under a pale yellow sky. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman with dark hair on the left and one from the woman with red hair on the right.

THEY'RE JUST...
JUST... THEY'RE SO...!
OH GOD!! IT'S LIKE I'M
ALMOST IN **CONSTANT**
ORGASM! WHEN DOES
IT STOP?

OH, IN
ABOUT **TWO**
HOURS... WHEN
WE GET TO
STURGIS!

**TWO
HOURS?!**
I'M CLOSE TO
PASSING OUT
AS IT IS! I'LL
NEVER LAST
TWO HOURS!

IT'S ALL ABOUT
MUSCLE CONTROL,
HONEY! YOU CAN KEEP
THEM FROM MOVING
AROUND SO MUCH... EVEN
ON THE BIKE LIKE THIS!
BUT IT TAKES **PRACTICE!**
LOTS AND LOTS OF
PRACTICE!





BUT... *HOW?* CAN
HARDLY... *FOCUS!*
FEELS *S00000...*
0000000!

JUST CLOSE YOUR
EYES AND IMAGINE YOU'RE
RIDING A BIG, THICK *COCK*
RAMMED UP INSIDE YOU
THAT YOU DON'T WANT
TO LET GO!

GRAB
ONTO IT... *HOLD*
IT IN THERE!
SQUEEZE IT...
DON'T LET HIM CUM
YET! YOU WANT IT
TO LAST ALL THE
WAY TO
STURGIS!



OOOO... THAT'S
REALLY NOT THE
VISUALIZATION I WAS
LOOKING FOR! I... I DIDN'T
THINK YOU WERE INTO
GUYS! GOT ANYTHING...
ANYTHING FOR JUST
US *GIRLS*!

OH, GIRLS
ARE A *BLAST*,
HONEY... DON'T
GET ME WRONG!
BUT SOMETIMES A
GIRL NEEDS THE
RAW *POWER* THAT
COMES ONLY
FROM A *PILE-
DRIVING
COCK*!



DAMMIT!
WHY DID SHE HAVE TO
DESCRIBE THAT?! NOW
I'VE GOT THIS INCREDIBLY
HOT **PORN FLICK** LOOPING IN
MY MIND THAT I CAN'T GET
RID OF! NORMALLY I
WOULDN'T MIND EXCEPT
I'M PLAYING THE
WRONG FUCKING
PART!

BUT, SHE'S *RIGHT*... IF
THEY'RE NOT MOVING, I
CAN *MAINTAIN!* FOR
AWHILE, AT LEAST... IF
ONLY IT WASN'T THIS
FUCKING *IMAGE*...!





PROMISE ME...
WHEN WE GET TO
STURGIS... YOU AND
ME... HOTEL ROOM!
PLEASE?!

YOU MEAN, AFTER
TWO HOURS OF INTENSE
PUSSY TRAINING, AFTER
YOUR LIBIDO'S BEEN CRANKED
INTO **OVERDRIVE**, AND ALL
LOGIC AND INHIBITIONS HAVE
BEEN **RIPPED AWAY** FROM
YOU... YOU WANT TO
SHACK UP WITH LIL' OL'
ME?

OH, YES...
PLEASE?!



MORE LIKE THREE HOURS
LATER, THE LADIES PULL
INTO THE BUSTLING TOWN
OF STURGIS, S.D....











I'M SORRY IT
TOOK SO LONG, BUT
WHEN YOU HAVE
THOUSANDS OF
BIKERS CONVERGING ON
A TOWN THIS SIZE,
TRAFFIC BACKS UP
A BIT!

OKAY... **FINE!**
BUT WHY ARE
WE IN **HERE?**
YOU **PROMISED**
WE'D GET A
ROOM...



AND WE
ALREADY HAVE ONE
WAITING FOR US! BUT
WE CAN'T JUST
DISAPPEAR FOR A FEW
HOURS WITHOUT SAYING
HELLO TO A FEW
PEOPLE FIRST!
WHERE'RE YOUR
MANNERS?



IF I SAID
THEY WERE
HIDING IN MY
PANTIES, WOULD
THAT GET US OUT
OF HERE ANY
FASTER?

JUST
HOLD THAT
THOUGHT,
HONEY! WE
WON'T BE **TOO**
LONG!



ARGHHH!
THESE THINGS ARE
DRIVING ME **NUTS!**
THEY'RE MAKING ME
HORNIER THAN I'VE
EVER BEEN IN MY
LIFE!

IF ALICE AND
I DON'T GET
OUT OF HERE
SOON, I MAY
JUST **FUCKING**
EXPLODE!







WOOF!
NOW THERE'S
A BOOTY I COULD
REALLY SINK
MY TEETH
INTO!

**WHAT?
ME?!**
YOU'RE NOT
SERIOUS!

**OH,
SHIT! I
KNEW IT! IT
WAS JUST A
MATTER OF
TIME!**



OH BABY,
"SERIOUS"
DESCRIBES JUST
WHAT I WANT TO
DO TO THIS
SMOKIN' HOT
BOD OF
YOURS!

THAT... THAT
DOESN'T EVEN
MAKE SENSE!

JUST STOP
TALKING TO THE
NEANDERTHAL!
YOU'RE
ENCOURAGING
HIM!



WELL THEN,
HOW 'BOUT THIS...
HOW'S ABOUT I
TAKE YOU FOR A
*RI***DE**... ON THE
MEATIE**ST** *COCK*
THIS SIDE OF THE
TETONS?!

UMMMM... I...
I'M *WITH*
SOMEONE!





SO,
WHERE
IS IT?

RIGHT OUT
FRONT!
TRICKED OUT
JUST THE WAY YOU
WANTED IT FROM
YOUR FAVORITE
DETAILER IN **ROCK**
SPRINGS! WANT
TO CHECK IT
OUT?

AFTER MY BEER!
SO, HAVE A NICE
RIDE FROM **ROCK**
SPRINGS?

FEST



YOU
COULD SAY
THAT!
REMEMBER HOW
YOU TOLD ME I
COULD PICK
MYSELF OUT A
PRESENT IF I
BROUGHT
YOUR BIKE
BACK?

YEAH...?









NOW, NOW SNAKE!
SHE'S **NEW**, REMEMBER?
BESIDES, WE GIRLS ARE
GONNA GO CLEAN UP... AND
STUFF... BEFORE THE
PARTY **REALLY** KICKS
INTO GEAR!

YAYYYYYY!
FINALLY!
THANK YOU,
ALICE! THANK
YOU!

WELL
THEN, I'LL
CATCH YOU
TWO LATER!
BUT DON'T
WEAR
YOURSELVES
OUT NOW!



IS IT SOME KIND
OF **REQUIREMENT**
FOR ALL THE GUYS IN
YOUR GROUP TO ACT
LIKE RUTTING PIGS?
JESUS!

WELL, YOU
CAN HARDLY
BLAME THEM
WHEN A HOT
YOUNG THING LIKE
YOU SAUNTERS IN
WITH **NIPPLES**
READY TO CUT
GLASS!







HE'S
HARDLY
MY TYPE...
TRUST
ME!

OH
REALLY?
AND WHAT
IS YOUR
TYPE?





BUT FOR NOW,
LET'S GET YOU UP
TO OUR ROOM SO I
CAN CONTINUE YOUR
"LESSONS!"

OOOOO...
I'M ALL
YOURS,
TEACH!



OH MAN... IF SHE'S JOINING THE GANG, **I** GET HER, **RIGHT?!** I MEAN, IT'S MY TURN, SNAKE! YOU **PROMISED!**

RELAX, DAWG!
RELAX! LET ALICE WORK HER **MAGIC** ON HER A LITTLE BIT LONGER! GET HER A BIT MORE... **ACCOMODATING!**


YEAH...
'COMODATING!



IN ALMOST NO TIME AT ALL,
THE LADIES ARE "RELAXING"
IN A NEARBY FLOP HOUSE...

OH GOD!
YOU HAVE NO
IDEA HOW MUCH
I NEEDED THIS!





OH, I'VE
BEEN THROUGH
THE *BEN-WA*
TREATMENT BEFORE,
SO I HAVE A PRETTY
GOOD IDEA OF HOW
YOU'RE FEELING
NOW!

YOU
HAVE?





THERE'S A
CRAVING... AN
EMPTINESS... THAT
DESPERATELY
NEEDS *FILLING!*

GOD YES!
THAT'S IT
EXACTLY!
I... I NEED...!

WHAT YOU *NEED* IS TO
WORK ON *TEACHER* FOR
AWHILE! THEN, I PROMISE YOU,
YOU'LL GET THAT *CRAVING*
TENDED TO!





JUST *FOCUS* ON
THAT *CRAVING*, HONEY!
THAT *VOID* THAT NEEDS
TO BE *FULFILLED*! IT'S
YOUR *HOT, WET PUSSY*...
ASKING FOR SOMETHING
LONG AND HARD TO
FILL IT!

IMAGINE IT...
WISH FOR IT...
FEEL IT!









OH HONEY!
YOU ARE ONE
HOT, WET LITTLE
NUMBER, AREN'T
YOU? AND SO
TIGHT!

OH GOD...
NO! YOU
CAN'T...!



SHHHH...!
IT'S OKAY,
HONEY! SNAKE
AND I TALKED IT
OVER AND BOTH
THINK YOU'D BE A
GREAT ADDITION
TO OUR LITTLE
GROUP! BUT
YOU'VE GOTTA
PASS THE
FINAL EXAM
FIRST!

YEAH, HONEY!
SHOW ME ALL THE
TRICKS ALICE HAS
BEEN **TEACHIN'**
YOU!







OH YEAH! SHE'S
STARTIN' TO GET INTO
IT NOW, BABY! SHE'S
GOT A HOLD O' ME AND
ISN'T LETTING GO!

NO!! I... I'M
NOT DOING IT ON
PURPOSE! IT'S
JUST... JUST...!

THAT'S IT,
HONEY! GRAB IT!
TAKE IT! WANT
IT! IT'S THE ONLY
WAY TO TRULY
SATISFY YOUR
NEEDS! TO FILL
THAT VOID!





OH, BABY!
YOU'VE
TRAINED US
ANOTHER
WINNER!



OH, I
DON'T
THINK I
CAN TAKE
ALL THE
CREDIT!

IT'S... IT'S
LIKE THAT
DAMN DREAM!
WHERE **SCOTT**...
HE...HE...!

BUT
THIS...
THIS...!



THIS IS
SOOO MUCH
BETTER!

'CAUSE
SHE'S A
NATURAL!



SEVERAL DAYS AFTER THE END OF THE
BIKE RALLY AND THE TOWN OF STURGIS
RELAXES... TO A DEGREE...

HEY BABY!
WHERE IS
EVERYONE?

WELL, I DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
"EVERYONE", BUT
DAWG'S IN THE BACK
TAPPING A NEW KEG AND
HONEY'S IN THE
LADIES' ROOM!







YOU AND DAWG
WATCHING THE **BAR**?
ISN'T THAT LIKE ASKING
THE **FOX** TO WATCH
THE **HEN HOUSE**?

SHIT!
CONSIDERING HOW
MUCH BREAD STEVE
MADE THIS LAST WEEK,
WE COULD SWIPE EVERY
KEG BACK THERE AND
EMPTY OUT THE CASH
REGISTER AND **STILL**
HARDLY MAKE A
DENT!







YOU MEAN
ALL THE
PARTIES, THE
MUSIC, THE
FIGHTS...!

THAT'S
PART OF
IT...



OR THE ACTION
YOU GAVE AWAY TO
JUST ABOUT *EVERY*
GUY WHO WALKED IN
THIS PLACE?

AND *WHOSE*
FAULT IS
THAT, HUH?

I DIDN'T ASK TO
BECOME THE 2011
STURGIS ONE-WOMAN
WELCOME WAGON! IF
MEMORY SERVES, IT
WAS KIND OF FORCED
ON ME!





DON'T THINK
I EVER HEARD
YOU ASK ANYONE
TO **STOP**
EITHER!

AS A MATTER
OF FACT, IF MY
MEMORY SERVES, YOU
WERE **USUALLY**
SCREAMING QUITE
THE **OPPOSITE!**









HEY, WHY
DON'T YOU
TWO GET A
ROOM?

WHY? THIS
ROOM LOOKS
JUST FINE TO
ME! HOW 'BOUT
YOU, DAWG?







YOU
TWO'LL BE
DONE WHEN
I GET BACK...
RIGHT?

NO PROMISES,
ALICE! ***GASP!***
NO... PROMISES!







I'D FOLLOW
HER, BUT IT
SOUNDED LIKE
SHE'S COMING BACK,
SO I'LL JUST WAIT
INSIDE AND SEE
WHAT I CAN FIND
OUT ABOUT
KYLE!





MAYBE I'LL JUST
WAIT IN MY CAR! I'LL
COME BACK WHEN THE
BIKER AND HIS *BIMBO*
FINISH RECARPETING
THE POOL TABLE!







OH MY GOD!
KYL... I MEAN...
MINDY?!













"KYLE"... IS
LONG GONE!
EVEN "MINDY" IS A
THING OF THE
PAST! I ACTUALLY
GO BY "HONEY"
NOW!

"HONEY"?!
ARE YOU
SERIOUS!?





OH MY GOD,
KYLE! WHAT THE
HELL **HAPPENED**
TO YOU?

YOUR
FRIENDS IS
WHAT THE HELL
HAPPENED TO
ME!





BUT THAT
DAMN
"INITIATION"
THEY PULLED
ON ME...!

I SWEAR, I
WOULD'VE RUN
SCREAMING FOR
THE COPS EXCEPT
SOMETHING IN
THIS NEW **BODY**
OF MINE JUST
"**CLICKED**"!





BUT... BUT
THEY CALLED
YOU! THEY TOLD
YOU I WAS WITH
THEM! YOU TEXTED
BACK! I SAW THE
TEXT! YOU SAID I'D
BE SAFER IF I
STAYED WITH
THEM!

I DIDN'T SEND
ANY TEXT! THE LAST
TIME I CONTACTED YOU
AT ALL WAS IN DENVER!
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO CALL
YOUR PHONE SINCE
CHEYENNE, BUT
THERE'S BEEN NO
ANSWER!







SCOTT?!
OH MY GOD!
I'D ALMOST
FORGOTTEN
ABOUT HIM!

WELL, YOU CAN
BET YOUR ASS HE
HASN'T FORGOTTEN
ABOUT **YOU!** IF HE
AND THAT THUG PARTNER
OF HIS HAVE **ANY** BRAINS
AT ALL, THEY'RE ON
THEIR WAY HERE **RIGHT**
NOW! IF NOT
ALREADY IN TOWN
SOMEWHERE!



JESUS
CHRIST! I... I'M
SO CONFUSED! SO
MANY PEOPLE
LYING TO ME!
WHAT THE HELL
DO I DO NOW?

WHAT YOU'RE
GOING TO DO IS
SUCK IT UP AND
LISTEN TO ME! FIRST,
WE JUMP IN MY CAR
AND HAUL ASS TO RAPID
CITY WHERE WE FIND
YOU SOME DECENT
CLOTHES THAT
DON'T SCREAM
"FUCK ME!"

THEN WE HOP A
CONNECTOR FLIGHT
TO **DENVER** WHERE
WE CAN CATCH THE
FIRST FLIGHT TO
CANCLUN!

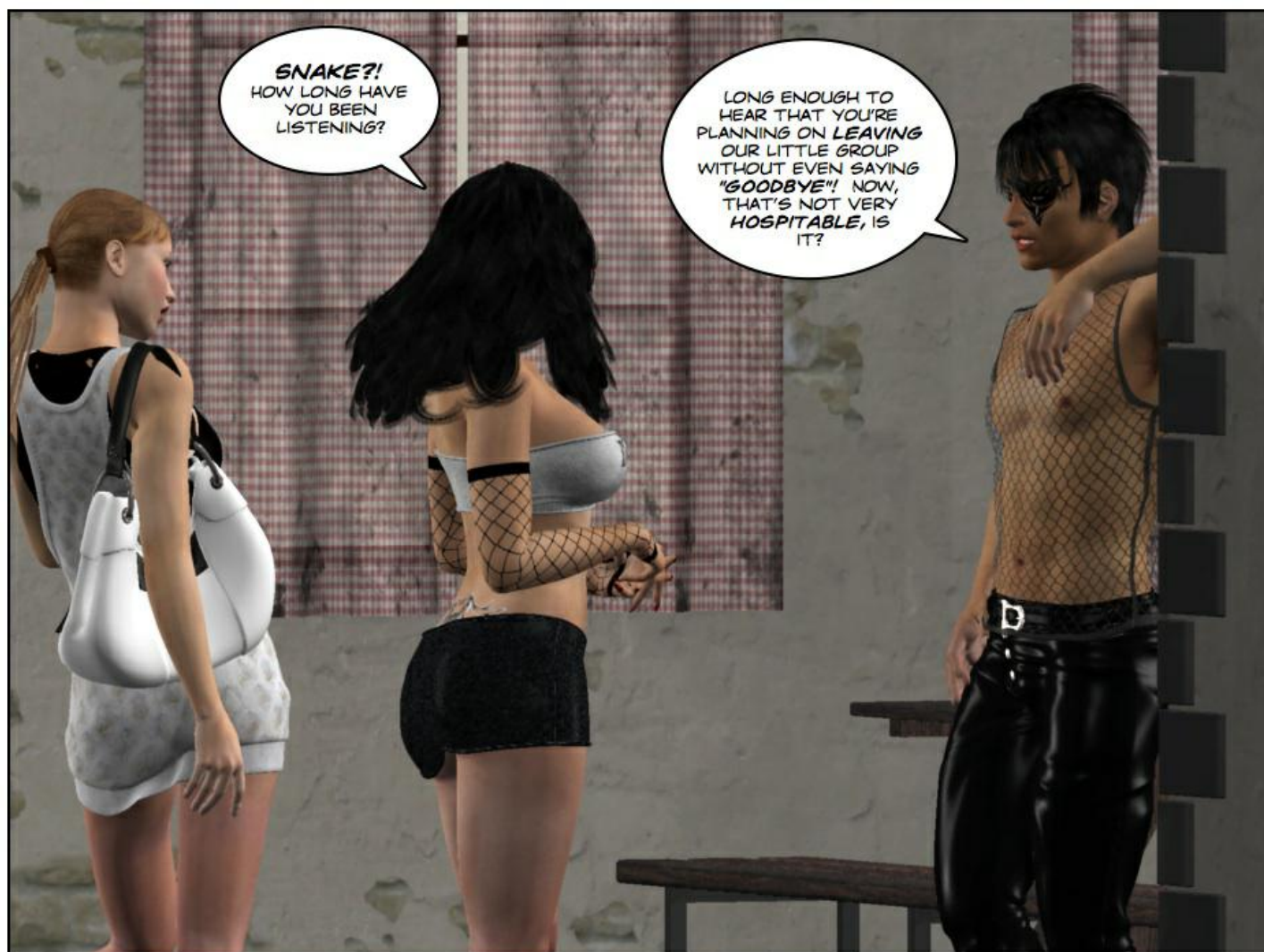
CANCLUN?!
THAT'S IN
MEXICO, ISN'T
IT? BUT, I DON'T
HAVE ANY **I.D.**,
MUCH LESS A
PASSPORT!





DON'T WORRY!
IT'S TAKEN CARE
OF! C'MON, WE'VE
GOT TO GO!

OH, BUT
WHAT'S THE
HURRY, HONEY?
WHY DON'T YOU
INTRODUCE ME TO
YOUR FRIEND
FIRST!



SNAKE?!
HOW LONG HAVE
YOU BEEN
LISTENING?

LONG ENOUGH TO
HEAR THAT YOU'RE
PLANNING ON **LEAVING**
OUR LITTLE GROUP
WITHOUT EVEN SAYING
"GOODBYE"! NOW,
THAT'S NOT VERY
HOSPITABLE, IS
IT?





DAWG? HELL, HE
COULDN'T LIE IF HIS
LIFE DEPENDED ON IT! I
ONLY LET HIM HANG WITH
US AS A FAVOR TO AN
OLD FRIEND!

BUT ME
AND ALICE,
THOUGH... **YEAH!**
WE'RE PRETTY GOOD
AT IT! ESPECIALLY
WHEN IT COMES TO
SOMETHING WE
WANT... LIKE
YOU!

C'MON!
LET'S GET
OUT OF
HERE!



WHOA THERE,
DARLIN'! YOU'D BETTER
RETHINK THAT! HONEY
HERE IS A PART OF OUR GANG!
SHE BELONGS TO **US** AND
SHE'S NOT GOING
ANYWHERE!

BUT IF YOU TWO ARE SO FIRED
UP TO STICKIN' TOGETHER, I THINK
YOU HAVE THE POTENTIAL TO MAKE A
NICE LITTLE **ADDITION** TO OUR
ENSEMBLE! AFTER AN EXTENDED
INITIATION, OF COURSE!





OH, I'M *SURE* WE CAN!
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS
BLOW YOUR *NUT SACK*
OFF AND WE LEAVE... NO
PROBLEM!

OR... YOU TWO
CAN JUST *WALK*
ON OUT... NO HARM,
NO FOUL! HOW'S
THAT SOUND?



HMMM... NOT
AS SATISFYING,
BUT I GUESS IT'LL
HAVE TO DO! THAT
OKAY WITH YOU...
HONEY?

WELL, I
WAS HOPING
FOR A LITTLE
MORE IN THE
WAY OF POETIC
JUSTICE, BUT I
GUESS I'LL JUST
HAVE TO LIVE
WITH IT!



OKAY THEN,
LET'S HIT THE
ROAD! OH, YOU
WOULDN'T BE
STUPID ENOUGH
TO TRY AND
FOLLOW US,
WOULD YOU?

HONEY, YOU
WERE A **GREAT**
FUCK, BUT NOT
WORTH GETTIN'
MY **BALLS** SHOT
OFF! **GOOD**
RIDDANCE!





WELL, YOU
SAVED MY ASS...
AGAIN! HOW CAN
I EVER THANK
YOU ENOUGH?

BY NOT
LEAVING MY **SIGHT**
UNTIL WE'RE SAFE
AND SOUND IN
MEXICO!





TOO BAD HER
FRIEND SHOWED UP!
HONEY REALLY HAD
POTENTIAL!

SNORT! YEAH...
POTENTIAL TO **SCREW**
EVERY SINGLE GUY AT
THE WHOLE FUCKIN'
RALLY!



Keep it down, will you? You know how *Dawg* felt about her! He's hurting right now, so take it easy on the trash talk, okay!

HUMPH!
WHATEVER!







YOU SURE
YOU'RE IN THE
RIGHT PLACE, DUDE?
DENNY'S IS OUT BY
THE HIGHWAY!

OH, I
THINK I'M IN
THE RIGHT PLACE!
I THINK **YOU ALL**
MIGHT BE ABLE TO
HELP ME FIND A
CERTAIN **YOUNG**
LADY!



HEY, YOU
MISSED OUT, MAN!
THERE WERE **LOTS** OF
YOUNG LADIES HERE
JUST A FEW DAYS AGO!
COULDA TAKEN
YOUR PICK!

NO, THIS WAS A
YOUNG, ATTRACTIVE
BRUNETTE... LAST SEEN IN
CHEYENNE, BUT HEADED
THIS WAY ON A BIKE VERY
MUCH LIKE THE ONE
OUT FRONT...

ACCOMPANIED
BY A PERSON WHO
LOOKS REMARKABLY
LIKE **THIS** YOUNG
LADY!



OH YEAH!
I THINK I
REMEMBER THAT
TASTY LITTLE
MORSEL! MAN, DID
SHE HAVE ONE
SNAPPY
PUSSY!

BUT I THINK I
BROKE HER FOR
YOU, DUDE! CAUSE
ONCE SHE GOT A
TASTE OF THE **SNAKE**,
SHE JUST COULDN'T BE
SATISFIED BY ANY
OTHER MAN! AND
BELIEVE ME... **SHE**
TRIED!






**OWWWWWW!!
SHIT, MAN!!
THAT HURTS!**

**NOW... LET'S TRY
THIS AGAIN! BUT
THIS TIME WITHOUT
THE GARBAGE I HEAR
COMING FROM YOUR
PIE HOLE!**



HEY, MAN...
SETTLE DOWN! I
DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOUR CHICK WAS LIKE,
BUT THE ONE THAT
ALICE BROUGHT IN WAS
JUST AS **HOT AND**
HORNY AS I SAID!
I'M NOT SHITTIN'
ABOUT THAT!



WELL, LET'S
ASSUME YOU'RE
TELLING THE TRUTH!
SO... WHERE CAN I
FIND HER **NOW?**

SHE
LEFT, MAN...
SHE LEFT!
SOME **CRAZY**
CHICK WITH A GUN
CAME IN AND TOOK
HER OUTTA HERE!
ALMOST BLEW MY
HEAD OFF BEFORE
THEY LEFT,
TOO!



AND I DON'T
SUPPOSE YOU
HEARD THEM SAY
WHERE THEY
WERE GOING, DID
YOU?

NAW, MAN!
THEY DIDN'T SAY
SHIT! THEY JUST
FIRED OFF A FEW
SHOTS AND WIGGLED
THEIR ASSES
OUTTA HERE!







THANKS
FOR ALL THE
HELP, DAWG! I
LOVE THE WAY
YOU JUMPED IN
THERE AND
SAVED MY
ASS!

OR IS THE
IDEA STILL
PERCOLATING
IN THAT THICK
SKULL OF
YOURS!



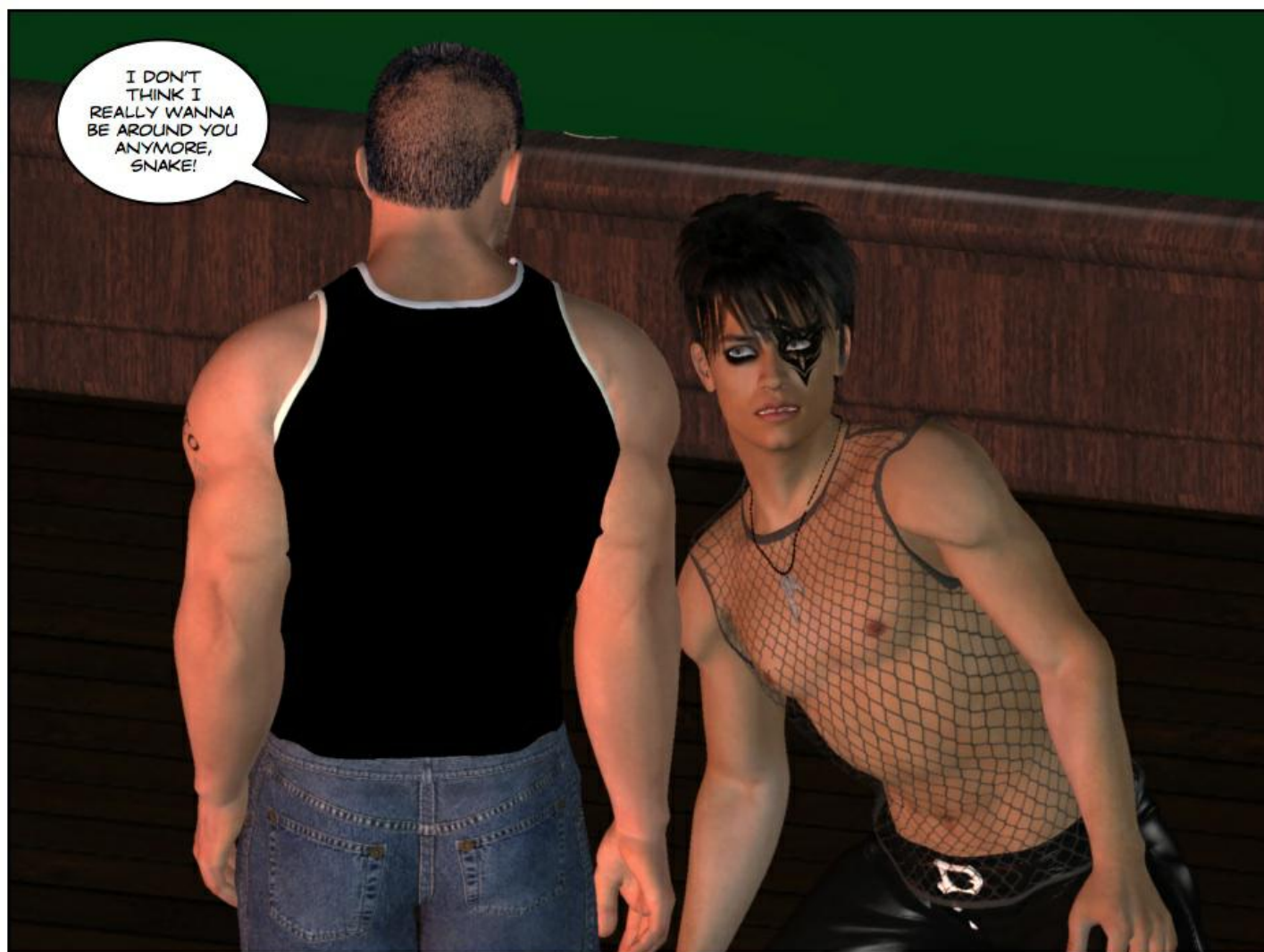
YOU KNOW...
I MAY NOT BE
THE **SMARTEST**
GUY IN THE
WORLD...

AND I KNOW
THE **ONLY** REASON
YOU LET ME HANG
OUT WITH YOU ALL IS
'CAUSE YOU AND MY
BROTHER, **ROBERTO**,
USED TO RIDE
TOGETHER...



... AND
BECAUSE OF
THAT, I DIDN'T
REALLY *MIND*
THE WAY YOU'VE
ALWAYS
TREATED
ME!

BUT WHAT
YOU DID TO
HONEY... AND THE
WAY YOU KEEP
TALKIN' 'BOUT HER...
WELL, *THAT'S*
ENOUGH!



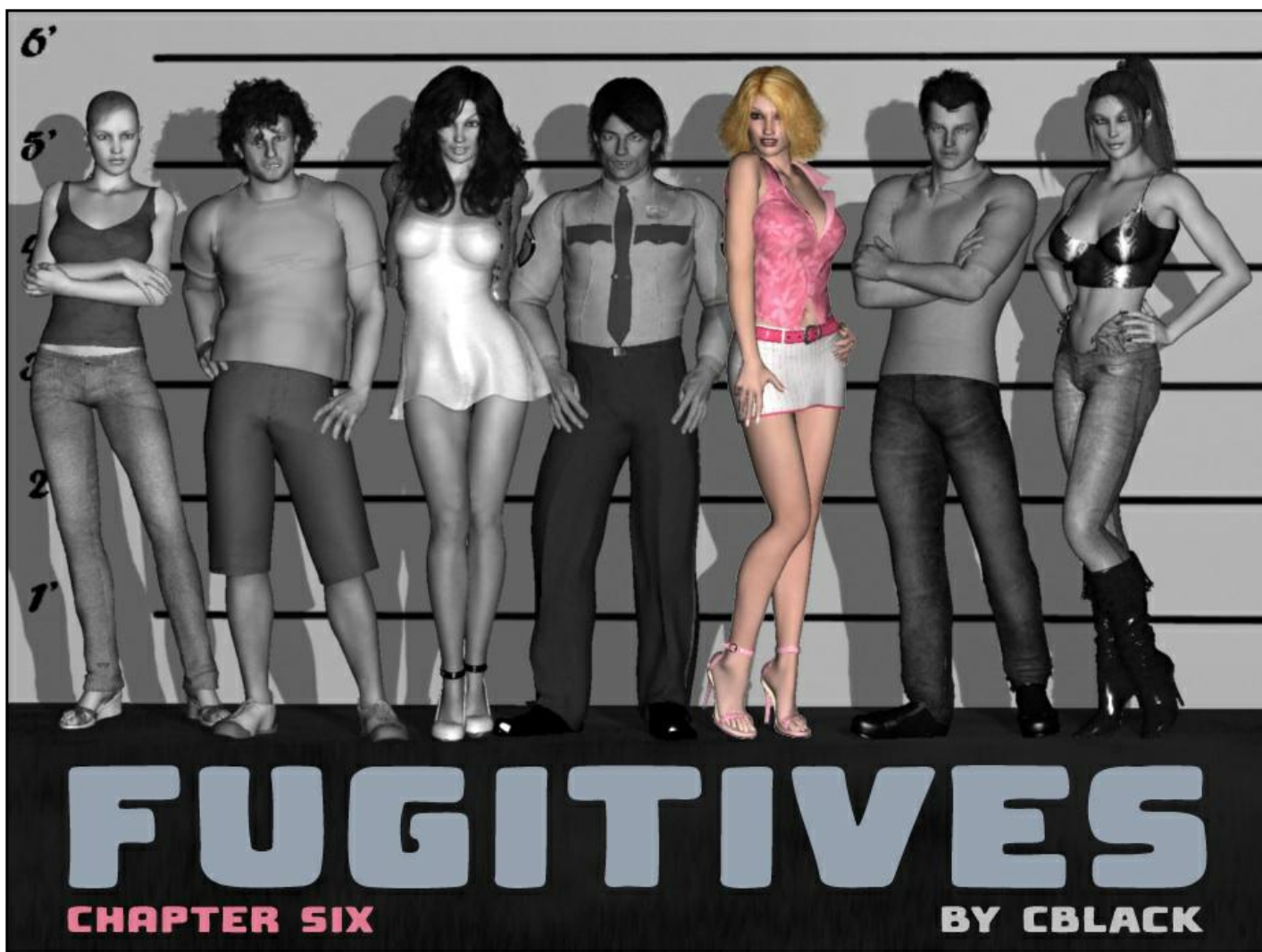






YES
SIR, I
KNOW I'M
ASKING A
LOT!

BUT
CONSIDERING
THE *SITUATION*,
THIS MAY BE THE
LAST AND *ONLY*
CHANCE WE
GET!



THE NEXT DAY, ON PAN-CARIBBEAN FLIGHT
459 FROM DENVER TO CANCUN...

HOW
LONG IS
THIS FLIGHT
AGAIN?





ANOTHER THREE
HOURS, SO GET
COMFORTABLE!

OKAY, I
WILL! I'M
GOING TO THE
BATHROOM AND
TAKING THIS DAMN
WIG OFF! IT'S
DRIVING ME
CRAZY!



DON'T YOU
DARE! WITHOUT
THESE WIGS, WE'D
LOOK NOTHING LIKE OUR
NEW IDS... AND WE STILL
HAVE TO GO THROUGH
SECURITY IN
CANCUN!

BUT IT'S
SO DAMN
ITCHY!



WELL, IF
YOU'D HAVE
LET ME CUT AND
DYE YOUR HAIR
LIKE I *WANTED*,
YOU WOULDN'T
HAVE THIS
PROBLEM!

NO WAY!
PRACTICALLY THE
ONLY THING LEFT
OF MY OLD LIFE IS
THE *COLOR* OF MY
HAIR, SO I WANT TO
KEEP THAT! BESIDES,
THE LESS TIME I
SPEND AS A
BUBBLE-HEADED
BLONDE, THE
BETTER!



REALLY?!

WELL, IF IT WEREN'T
FOR **THIS** "BUBBLE-
HEADED BLONDE", YOU'D
STILL BE GETTING
NAILED BY SOME
SWEATY **BIKER** ON
A POOL TABLE!

YOU MAKE
THAT SOUND
LIKE A **BAD**
THING!

JESUS!
SOMETIMES I
WONDER IF THAT'S
REALLY **YOU** IN
THERE AT ALL! I
MEAN, I'VE PRETTY
MUCH ACCEPTED ALL
YOUR **PHYSICAL**
CHANGES! WE BOTH
SAW **SID** CHANGE,
BUT... HE WAS
STILL SID
AFTERWARD!





BUT LISTENING
TO YOU *TALK*...
WATCHING THE WAY
YOU *BEHAVE*... YOU'RE
ABSOLUTELY *NOTHING*
LIKE THE KYLE I KNEW
TWO WEEKS AGO!
WHY IS THAT?

I DON'T
KNOW! MAYBE
IT'S A *NORMAL*
PART OF THE
WHOLE
PROCESS!

I MEAN, SINCE
SID GOT A **BIGGER**
DOSE OF THIS...
WHATEVER IT IS, HOW
DO WE KNOW **HE**
HASN'T BECOME THE
BIGGEST **NYMPHO** IN
THE WESTERN
HEMISPHERE!?













I'M... UMMM,
GOING TO THE
RESTROOM! BE
BACK IN A FEW!

OKAY, BUT
REMEMBER
WHAT I SAID
EARLIER!









THERE!
ONCE I SEND
THESE OFF,
EVERYTHING'LL BE
SET IN MOTION!
AND WITHIN A FEW
DAYS, IF ALL GOES
WELL, LIFE WILL
BE GOOD
AGAIN!





SORRY I
TOOK SO LONG!
IT WAS...
CROWDED BACK
THERE!

REALLY?
AS EMPTY
AS THIS
PLANE IS?





Ladies and gentlemen, we're approaching the Gulf of Mexico...





If you look out
your windows you
can see New Orleans
on the left side of
the plane...

While those on
the right can see a
spectacular thunderhead
off toward the Texas
coast!







CANCUN, MEXICO...











A PARTY?!
NOW YOU'RE
TALKING!

YOU REALIZE OF
COURSE, IT'LL BE
NOTHING LIKE THE
PARTIES YOU ENJOYED
BACK IN STURGIS! NO
BEER, NO TUBETOPS...
AND NO POOL
TABLES!



I REALIZE YOUR
OPINION OF ME PROBABLY
HASN'T **IMPROVED** MUCH
OVER THE LAST COUPLE OF
DAYS, BUT GIVE ME **SOME**
CREDIT, OKAY!

IN FACT, I'M
LOOKING **FORWARD**
TO SPENDING THE
MORNING **SHOPPING**
FOR JUST THE RIGHT
OUTFIT FOR YOUR
FRIEND'S PARTY!

A comic panel featuring a woman with short reddish-brown hair, wearing a yellow and black leopard print top and a black skirt. She is looking slightly to the right with a concerned expression, her right hand raised near her face. In the bottom right corner, a hand is visible holding a green plastic bag. The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a potted plant in the lower right.

**YOU'RE
LOOKING
FORWARD TO
SHOPPING?!**

THE PERSON WHO
USED TO BUY ALL HIS
CLOTHES IN **BULK**... ONCE
A YEAR... AT **WAL-MART**...
WANTS TO GO
SHOPPING?!

REGARDLESS OF
WHAT I'VE SEEN THE
PAST FEW DAYS, **THAT**
REMARK BLOWS ME
AWAY **MORE** THAN
ANYTHING ELSE!

I'VE REALLY
MISSED THAT
BITTER SARCASM
OF YOURS, JENNA...
NOT!

AHHH...
FINALLY!





WELL, CAN YOU
BLAME ME? EVERY
TIME I TURN AROUND,
I FIND YET **ANOTHER**
ASPECT OF KYLE HAS
CHANGED OR
DISAPPEARED
ALTOGETHER!

THAT'S
BECAUSE THAT
PERSON IS LONG
GONE!



EVEN IF THEY
COULD AND **DID**
CHANGE ME BACK, AFTER
EVERYTHING I'VE BEEN
THROUGH THERE'S NO WAY
IN **HELL** THAT I COULD
EVER BE **KYLE BAKER**
AGAIN!



AND WHAT I'VE GOT, I
LIKE! THE WAY I SEE IT,
I'M A **BRAND NEW PERSON!**
NO **PAST** TO DRAG ME DOWN
AND A **FUTURE** THAT'S WIDE
OPEN TO DO WITH AS
I PLEASE!



BUT FOR NOW, ALL
THAT MATTERS IS WHAT
MAKES ME *HAPPY!* AND
FOR THE TIME BEING, WHAT
MAKES ME HAPPY IS
INDULGING THIS NEW *BOD*
OF MINE IN EVERY WAY,
SHAPE AND FORM!





WOW! I'M
IMPRESSED! THAT WAS
PROBABLY THE MOST
REASONABLE AND WELL
THOUGHT OUT RESPONSE
I THINK I'VE EVER
HEARD FROM YOU!

WELL...
THANKS,
JENNA! THAT
MEANS A LOT,
COMING FROM
YOU!

YEAH... I'VE
NEVER HEARD A
BIMBO *RATIONALIZE*
HER BEHAVIOR SO
ELOQUENTLY
BEFORE!





THE NEXT DAY...







WHICH IS KIND OF
WEIRD IN ITSELF! SHE
JUST HANDED ME THE CARD
AND TOLD ME TO MAKE SURE
I HAD **FUN** TODAY AS LONG
AS I SHOWED UP AT THE
PARTY ON TIME!

CONSIDERING HOW
CONTROLLING SHE'S
BEEN ALL THIS TIME, IT
WASN'T LIKE **HER** AT
ALL!





I'LL HAVE
THAT *UP* FOR
YOU AS SOON
AS POSSIBLE,
SENORITA!

OH, I
CERTAINLY
HOPE SO...,
RAOUL!





AND A
HELL OF A
LOT MORE
FUN!

THE
TROPICAL
CLIMATE
AGREES
WITH YOU,
MINDY!



SCOTT?!
WH... WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

I WAS TOLD
YOU'D CHANGED
QUITE A BIT SINCE
CHEYENNE... AND I
WANTED TO SEE
FOR MYSELF!



SO... DO I SEE
APPROVAL OR
DISAPPOINTMENT
IN YOUR EYES?

SURPRISE...
MOSTLY!
**SURPRISE, AND
CONFUSION!**

*SURPRISE?
AS TO HOW
THAT "SWEET
YOUNG WOMAN"
YOU TRAVELED WITH
COULD CHANGE
INTO SUCH A
DELECTABLE
TIGRESS?*







IT'S *NOT*
TOO LATE, YOU
KNOW! I'VE GOT A
SUITE JUST DOWN
THE BEACH! BUT, IF
YOU'D BEEN KEEPING
TABS ON ME, YOU'D
KNOW THAT A *ROOM*
ISN'T ALWAYS A
NECESSITY
FOR ME!









**KYLE?!
YOU... YOU
CALLED ME...
KYLE!?! HOW...
HOW LONG
HAVE YOU
KNOWN?!**

**FROM THE
BEGINNING! IT
WAS DECIDED THAT
YOU MIGHT BE MORE...
COOPERATIVE IF WE
DIDN'T LET ON THAT
WE KNEW WHO YOU
REALLY WERE!**





YOU LET
ME MAKE A
FOOL OF
MYSELF THAT
NIGHT!

I'M **SORRY**,
MINDY! I WAS
UNDER
ORDERS!



OH, SO NOW
IT'S **MINDY!** SO,
WERE YOU ALSO UNDER
ORDERS TO LET **MINDY**
BE ESSENTIALLY
KIDNAPPED AND FUCKED
INTO TOTAL **SEXUAL**
SUBMISSION?! WAS
THAT THE **GRAND**
PLAN?

OF **COURSE**
IT WASN'T! I
LET MY **GUARD**
DOWN AND THEY
TOOK YOU AWAY!
THAT WAS **MY**
MISTAKE! I DON'T
EXPECT YOU TO
FORGIVE ME
FOR THAT!



YOU'RE
RIGHT!
FORGIVENESS
NEVER ENTERED
MY MIND! SO
MUCH HAS
HAPPENED TO ME
BECAUSE OF **YOU**
PEOPLE AND
FUTURETECH!
I JUST WANT IT
ALL TO BE
OVER!

THAT'S THE
OTHER REASON I
CAME DOWN HERE! I
WANTED TO TELL YOU,
FACE-TO-FACE, THAT
THE INVESTIGATION
IS **OVER!**

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO LOOK
OVER YOUR
SHOULDER ANYMORE
AND WONDER IF WE'RE
WATCHING YOU! THE
CASE HAS BEEN
RESOLVED!











HOLY
COW! I
CAN'T BELIEVE
THAT'S REALLY
YOU! YOU'VE...
ADAPTED
WELL!

IT'S... A
LONG STORY!
BELIEVE ME!



BUT WHAT ABOUT
YOU? YOU LOOK LIKE
YOU'VE ACCEPTED
EVERYTHING, TOO!

I GUESS...
BUT NOT AS
ACCEPTING AS
YOU, APPARENTLY!
I UNDERSTAND
YOU'VE BECOME
PRETTY...
ACTIVE!



AND YOU
HAVEN'T?
THAT'S WEIRD! I
JUST ASSUMED MY
COMPULSIVE
BEHAVIOR WAS DUE
TO THE PROCESS
THAT CHANGED US!
YOU MEAN IT
ISN'T?

I DON'T THINK
SO! AT LEAST, I
CERTAINLY HAVEN'T
HAD THE SAME...
INCLINATIONS! THEY
CAN FILL YOU IN ON ALL
THOSE **TECHNICAL**
DETAILS
THEMSELVES!



BUT, WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO YOU? JENNA SAID THESE FEDS GRABBED YOU AND HAULED YOU OFF SOMEWHERE!

JENNA'S ALWAYS BEEN A LITTLE OVER-DRAMATIC! WHEN THE AGENT IDENTIFIED HIMSELF TO ME, I WENT WITH HIM WILLINGLY! THEY BROUGHT ME IN TO RUN SOME TESTS! THEY WANTED TO SEE IF THE PROCESS HAD STABILIZED!



THEY
WANTED TO
BRING *YOU* IN TOO,
BUT WHEN AGENT
SIPOWITZ CAME BY,
SOMEONE *CLUBBED*
HIM FROM BEHIND
AND THEN YOU
WERE BOTH
GONE!

YEAH...
THAT WAS
JENNA!
EXERCISING HER
USUAL AMOUNT OF
RESTRAINT! AND
WE'VE BEEN
RUNNING EVER
SINCE!



WAIT A
MINUTE! YOU
MEAN, WE DIDN'T
HAVE TO RUN?!
ALL THIS WAS FOR
NOTHING?!

'FRAID
SO!



THEN WHY THE HELL
FEED ME THAT **BULLSHIT**
STORY?! WHY "**RECRUIT**" ME
TO HELP FIND JENNA? WHY
NOT JUST LET SID DO
IT?

THE
MEDICALS
WOULDN'T RELEASE
MS. HANSON WHILE STILL
RUNNING TESTS. AND AS
SUSPICIOUS AS JENNA
WAS, WE DIDN'T THINK SHE'D
COME IN UNLESS **YOU**
BROUGHT HER IN! WE MADE
UP THE STORY BECAUSE
WE WANTED TO MAKE
SURE **YOU'D** BE ON
BOARD WITH THE
IDEA!



THEN
THINGS FELL
APART IN
CHEYENNE!

GEE... YA
THINK?!


SO JUST
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN "THE CASE
HAS BEEN
RESOLVED?"





COME HOME?
TO HOUSTON? AND
DO WHAT? WORK AS A
SECURITY GUARD! IN
CASE YOU HAVEN'T
NOTICED, I'M NOT EXACTLY
KYLE BAKER ANYMORE! I
THINK I'M BETTER OFF
STAYING HERE IN
CANCUN!

WELL...
IT'S **NOT**
SOMETHING
YOU HAVE TO
DECIDE RIGHT
THIS
MINUTE!

A comic book panel featuring two characters. On the right, a woman with long, dark, wavy hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a bright yellow, long-sleeved crop top with a tie-front detail. She has a thoughtful or slightly distressed expression, with her right hand raised to her chin. On the left, the back and shoulder of another person with blonde hair are visible; they are wearing a black and white horizontally striped shirt. The background is a dark, textured wall.

TELL ME
SOMETHING, SID!
THEY DID A **ZILLION**
TESTS ON YOU AND YOU'RE
STILL A GIRL! THAT
MEANS... YOU AND ME...
WE'RE STUCK THIS
WAY, RIGHT?

YEAH... THE
MEDICALS SAY
IT'S HIGHLY
UNLIKELY WE'LL
EVER BE ABLE TO BE
RESTORED TO OUR
MALE BODIES!
SORRY!



DON'T BE!
I'M NOT!
I WOULDN'T
CHANGE BACK,
EVEN IF I
COULD!

REALLY?
YOU LIKE BEING
FEMALE *THAT*
MUCH?

TRUST ME,
SID! THERE'S *NO*
COMPARISON!

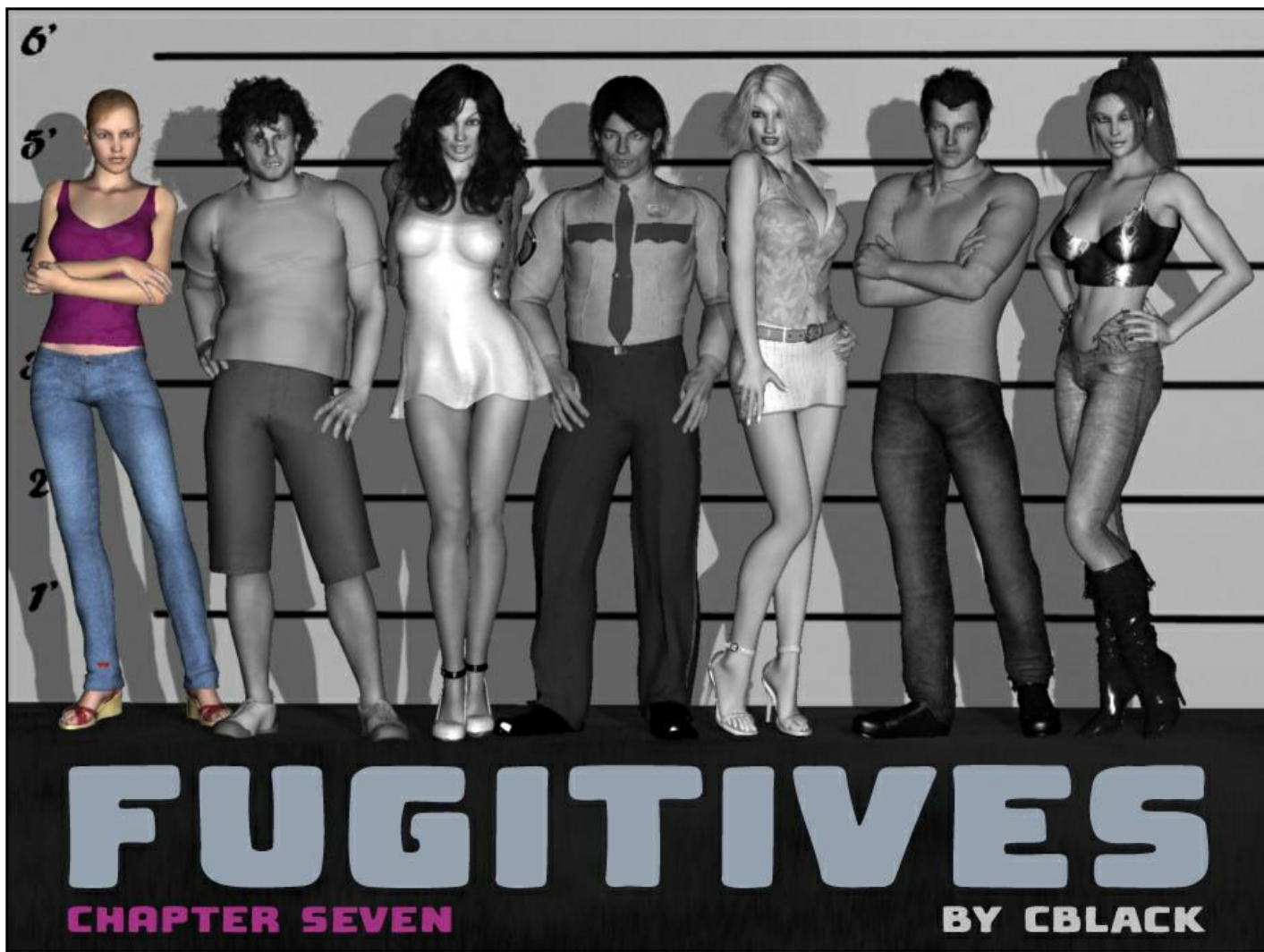


0000..
I'VE GOT A
GREAT IDEA!
JENNA'S FRIEND IS
HAVING THIS **HUGE**
PARTY TONIGHT! YOU
AND I SHOULD SHOW
UP **TOGETHER!**
WE'LL BLOW
JENNA'S MIND!
HOW'S THAT
SOUND?

YOU STILL
LIKE DIGGING
INTO JENNA
WHENEVER YOU
CAN, DON'T
YOU?

EVERY
CHANCE I
GET!





A FEW HOURS LATER,
BACK IN THE HOTEL...

JENNA?!
JENNA... ARE
YOU HERE?





THE
COAST IS
CLEAR! C'MON
IN, SID!

SO, JENNA'S
NOT HERE, HUH?
TOO BAD! I'M
REALLY **EAGER**
TO SEE HER
AGAIN!



WELL THE WAY
SHE HUSTLED ME
OUT OF HERE TODAY, I
FIGURED SHE WANTED TO
SPEND THE DAY WITH
HER MYSTERIOUS
FRIEND!

GUESS
WE'LL HAVE
TO SAVE THE
SURPRISE FOR
THE PARTY!
WE'RE GONNA
KNOCK THEIR
SOCKS
OFF!

YEAH... ABOUT
THAT! THIS DRESS
YOU BOUGHT FOR ME...
I'M NOT AS
COMFORTABLE AS YOU
ARE WEARING
SOMETHING LIKE
THAT!







NANITES?
YOU MEAN WE'RE
LIKE THE FREAKIN'
BORG NOW?

HARDLY! I
DIDN'T UNDERSTAND
EVERYTHING THE
MEDICALS AT FUTURETECH
TOLD ME, BUT IT SEEMS **YOU**
REPROGRAMMED THE LITTLE
GUYS WHEN YOU WERE
SCREWING AROUND ON THE
COMPUTER! WHEN IT
OVERLOADED AND BLEW,
I CAUGHT THEM ALL
FULL FORCE...

THAT'S
WHY I
CHANGED SO
QUICKLY INTO
AN ALMOST
IDENTICAL
VERSION OF
YOUR
AVATAR!



BUT THEY THINK
THAT **YOU** GOT HIT BY A
FEW OF THE NANITES THAT
MISSED ME AND MIGHT HAVE
BEEN **DAMAGED** BY THE
EXPLOSION! THEY HAD SOME
OF THE PROGRAM, BUT NOT
ALL OF IT, SO THEY...
ADAPTED!

BUT IT TOOK MORE
TIME BECAUSE THEY
NEEDED TO **MULTIPLY**
ENOUGH TO GET THE
JOB DONE!








BUT IF THEY
DIDN'T AFFECT
YOUR BEHAVIOR, WHY
DID THEY AFFECT
MINE SO MUCH?

THEY
DIDN'T!



GRANIS WERE
DESIGNED TO
MAKE **PHYSICAL**
CHANGES ONLY...
NOTHING
PSYCHOLOGICAL!
AT LEAST, NOT
DIRECTLY!

**NOT
DIRECTLY?**
WHAT THE HELL
DOES **THAT**
MEAN?



LOOK AT IT THIS WAY... **I** WAS CHANGED **IMMEDIATELY**, NO TIME TO ADJUST AND THEN KEPT IN A **CONTROLLED** ENVIRONMENT BACK IN THE LAB!

YOU, ON THE OTHER HAND, CHANGED **SLOWLY** AND HAD TIME TO GET USED TO YOUR NEW BODY!



PLUS, YOU WERE
FORCED TO EXPERIENCE
REAL LIFE SITUATIONS AS
A WOMAN... SOMETIMES
EXTREME SITUATIONS!

**NO
SHIT!**



SO, IF YOU
THINK ABOUT IT,
I'D BE SURPRISED IF
OUR BEHAVIORS
DIDN'T DIFFER SO
MUCH!

I MEAN,
LOOK AT US...
YOU HAVE NO
PROBLEM PARADING
AROUND IN JUST A
THONG, WHILE I'M
STILL NERVOUS
IN A SKIRT!

I GUESS IT
MAKES SENSE
WHEN YOU PUT
IT *THAT* WAY!



I HAVE TO
ADMIT, I KIND
OF *ENVY* THE
WAY YOU'RE SO
COMFORTABLE
IN YOUR NEW
BODY.

YEAH, WELL
MAYBE I CAN
COAX YOUR INNER
PARTY GIRL OUT
TOO! I KNOW
SHE'S IN THERE
SOMEWHERE!





THAT EVENING, IN ONE
OF THE BANQUET HALLS
OF THE HOTEL...



...A COUPLE OF EX-ROOMMATES
PREPARE TO MAKE THEIR
ENTRANCE...

I STILL
DON'T SEE HOW
YOU CAN BE SO
COMFORTABLE IN
OUTFITS THAT COVER
SO *LITTLE!* THIS IS
HARDLY MORE THAN
A COLORFUL ACE
BANDAGE!

LESSON ONE
IN *PARTY GIRL*
101... ALWAYS
DRESS TO
ACCENTUATE YOUR
ASSETS! NANITE-
INDUCED OR NOT, WE
HAVE *FABULOUS*
ASSETS THAT
DESERVE TO BE
DISPLAYED!





MAYBE SO, BUT
ARE YOU **SURE** YOU
CAN'T SEE THROUGH
THIS THING? FROM
THIS ANGLE, IT SURE
LOOKS LIKE IT
TO ME!

LIKE I KEEP
TELLING YOU, IT'S
JUST THE **CUT** OF
THE DRESS AND THE
WAY THE **LIGHT** HITS IT
THAT CREATES THE
ILLUSION OF BEING JUST
A LITTLE BIT SHEER!
STOP WORRYING!
YOU LOOK
FABULOUS!



ALL RIGHT, I
GUESS! LET'S
DO THIS BEFORE
I LOSE MY
NERVE!

RIGHT
BEHIND YOU,
ROOMIE!

I KNOW IT'S
A *MEAN* TRICK TO
PLAY ON YOU, SID,
BUT I CAN'T THINK OF
A BETTER WAY TO
JUMP-START YOUR
NEW LIFE THAN A
SHEER MINDRESS
LIKE THIS!



YOU
MIGHT EVEN
THANK ME FOR
IT LATER...
ESPECIALLY IF IT
GETS YOU
LAID!







I
SHOULD'VE
KNOWN... ALL I
HAD TO DO WAS
LOOK FOR THE
SLUTTIEST
DRESS AND I'D
FIND YOU!

I DON'T
KNOW, JENNA...
THAT LITTLE
NUMBER OF **YOURS**
WOULD BE A
CONTENDER, TOO...
IF YOU WERE
SPORTING **GUNS**
LIKE **MINE**,
THAT IS!





SO YOU
CAN SEE
THROUGH IT!
DARN YOU,
KYLE! YOU
LIED TO
ME!

SID?!





HOW THE
HELL DID YOU
GET AWAY? AND
HOW DID YOU
FIND US?!

WHOA!
YOU'RE
CRUSHING
ME! LET UP A
BIT AND I'LL
TELL YOU!



SORRY,
HONEY!
BUT YOU
HAVE NO
IDEA HOW
GLAD I AM
TO SEE
YOU!

WELL, I'M
GLAD TO SEE
YOU TOO! THAT'S
WHY THE *FIRST*
THING I DID WHEN
THEY LET ME GO
WAS TO COME
FIND YOU!



THEY LET YOU GO? JUST LIKE THAT?
BUT DIDN'T THEY WANT TO KEEP YOU IN THEIR
LAB UNTIL THEY FIGURED OUT WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU... WHY YOU CHANGED?

LISTEN,
JENNA... SINCE
I'VE **ALREADY**
ASKED ALL THESE
QUESTIONS, HOW
ABOUT **I** GIVE YOU
THE **SHORT**
VERSION...

WE WERE
NEVER IN DANGER...
YOU WERE JUST
BEING A **PARANOID
PSYCHO!**

THE FEDS LET
SID GO WHEN
THEY REALIZED IT
WAS JUST AN
ACCIDENT AND WE
WEREN'T TRYING TO
COMMIT **ESPIONAGE!**
THEY'VE **CALLED OFF**
THE INVESTIGATION!
WE'RE ALL IN THE
CLEAR, BY THE
WAY!

MY EX-BIKER
BLIDDIES
OVERHEARD OUR
TRAVEL PLANS AND
SPILLED THE BEANS
TO SID, AND...
**VOILA! HERE
SHE IS!**

OH YEAH...
AND THERE'S
ONE MORE
THING...







SID'S BEEN COOPED
UP IN A LAB FAR TOO
LONG! I PROMISED HER THAT
SHE'LL FEEL BETTER ABOUT
EVERYTHING ONCE SHE GETS
A TASTE OF LIFE FROM
THE GIRL SIDE!

AND THIS
DRESS WILL
ENSURE THAT
SHE GETS A
NICE, **BIG**
SWALLOW!



JENNA, I
KNOW IT
MUST BE HARD,
SUDDENLY HAVING
A **BOYFRIEND**
WHO'S WAY
HOTTER THAN YOU!
BUT WHO KNOWS?
MAYBE THE TWO OF
YOU WILL SURPRISE
ME AND END UP THE
HOTTEST
LESBIAN
COUPLE
AROUND!

BUT SOMEHOW
I DON'T SEE THAT
HAPPENING! YOU
NEVER STRUCK ME AS
HAVING THE SLIGHTEST
INTEREST IN **MUFF-**
DIVING!



I'D TELL
YOU THAT
YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE MISSING,
BUT WHO AM I TO
ARGUE, SINCE I'VE
DEFINITELY
DEVELOPED A
PREFERENCE FOR
HARD AND
HUNKY GUYS
MYSELF!

DON'T
WORRY!
WHATEVER
HAPPENS, I
DOUBT **SID'S**
GOING TO END
UP A TOTAL
SLUT LIKE
ME!



JEEZ, KYLE!
I REALLY
SHOULD BE **MAD**
AT YOU FOR
TRICKING ME INTO
THIS DRESS, BUT I
KNOW IT WAS JUST
ANOTHER ONE OF
YOUR **TWISTED**
WAYS TO
"HELP"!

I THINK WE SHOULD
CONSIDER THIS PARTY A
CHANCE TO HAVE **FUN** AS
WE EXPLORE OUR NEW
RELATIONSHIP... AS
THREE **GIRLFRIENDS!**



**SIGH!* I
GUESS THAT
MAKES SENSE!
COUNT ME IN!
WE'RE ALL
GIRLFRIENDS
NOW... EVEN
YOU AND
ME, MINDY.*

*WE'RE NEVER
GOING TO AGREE
ON
MUCH, BUT AFTER ALL
WE'VE BEEN THROUGH,
WE'VE DEFINITELY
BONDED!*







I STILL
CAN'T QUITE
BELIEVE IT, THAT
I'M GOING TO BE A
WOMAN FOR
THE REST OF
MY LIFE!

A HOT,
SEXY
WOMAN!
DON'T FORGET
THOSE LITTLE
DETAILS!
EVERYONE IN
THE ROOM
WHO'S BEEN
OGLING YOU
CERTAINLY
HASN'T!



SO, I'VE
NEVER HEARD
JENNA MENTION ANY
FRIEND NAMED
VICTOR BEFORE!
HAVE YOU MET
HIM YET?

NO, BUT HE MUST
HAVE SOME SERIOUS
CASH AND INFLUENCE TO
DO WHAT HE'S DONE FOR
JENNA AND ME! I'M JUST
WAITING FOR MY CHANCE
TO **THANK HIM...**
PERSONALLY!

WOW!
JUST LIKE
THAT, HUH?
YOU REALLY
HAVE ADAPTED,
HAVEN'T
YOU?

HELL, EVEN IF
I **HADN'T**... HE'S
RICH, POWERFUL AND
LIKES TO **THROW** HIS
MONEY AROUND! A GIRL
CAN'T DO MUCH
BETTER... AND SINCE
WE'RE BOTH **GIRLS**
NOW...







WE DON'T HAVE TO
WASTE OUR LIVES
WORKING *SHIT* JOBS LIKE
SECURITY GUARD ANYMORE!
WE'VE GOT DIFFERENT
OPTIONS NOW!

JUST
FOLLOW
MY LEAD
AND YOU'LL
DO JUST
FINE!

I'LL
TRY!



I CAN'T
TELL YOU
HOW MUCH I
APPRECIATE
EVERYTHING
YOU'VE DONE
FOR US, MR.
DECARLO!









REMARKABLE!
TWO EXCEPTIONAL BEAUTIES!
THIS IS A **DELIGHTFUL**
SURPRISE!

AND
PLEASE... CALL
ME **VICTOR!**









OH, MOST
DEFINITELY! AND AS FOR
YOU YOUNG LADIES... HOW WOULD
YOU LIKE TO JOIN ME FOR A LATE
NIGHT **CRUISE** ON MY BOAT?
IT'S MOORED JUST DOWN
THE PIER!

I THINK I
SPEAK FOR **ALL**
OF US WHEN I
SAY, ALL HANDS
ON DECK!



EXCELLENT!
JENNA AND I HAVE
SOMETHING TO DISCUSS,
SO WHY DON'T YOU TWO
GO ON DOWN TO THE
BOAT!

YOU CAN'T
MISS IT... IT'S
THE **ONLY** ONE
AT THE PIER!



DAMN, GIRL!
YOU CATCH ON
QUICK! I THINK I
MAY HAVE ME SOME
COMPETITION!

I... I'M
NOT SURE
WHAT
HAPPENED! I
WAS WATCHING
YOU PUT THE
MOVES ON
VICTOR AND
THOUGHT IT
LOOKED LIKE
FUN!

NEXT THING
I KNOW, I'M
RUBBING MYSELF
UP AGAINST HIM,
WHISPERING IN HIS
EAR AND FEELING
VERY **TURNE**
D ON BY IT ALL!





WELL, I THINK IT'S
SAFE TO SAY YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO BE A
LESBIAN! MAYBE THERE
IS A LITTLE **SOMETHING**
IN THE NANITES AFTER
ALL... MAKING US ACT
THIS WAY! AND IT'S
NOT JUST ME!

COULD BE!
MAYBE I
JUST NEEDED
TO BE PUT INTO
CIRCULATION
BEFORE MY
BEHAVIOR
STARTED
SHIFTING!



I SUDDENLY
HAVE THESE
IMAGES OF
VICTOR IN MY HEAD!
IT'S TOTALLY
DISCONCERTING!
BUT... I HAVE TO
ADMIT, IT'S ALSO A
LITTLE
EXCITING!

GIRL... YOU
HAVE NO IDEA!
SO, LET'S GET
YOU TO VICTOR'S
BOAT AND
"CIRCULATE"!

**A SHORT WHILE LATER,
ABOARD THE ONLY
BOAT ON THE PIER...**





SO, HOW DO
YOU LADIES LIKE
MY LITTLE
TOY?

IF *THIS* IS A
TOY, I'D LOVE TO
SEE THE FULL SIZE
VERSION! THIS IS...
INCREDIBLE!



WHATEVER IT IS
YOU DO, VICTOR...
YOU MUST BE *VERY*
GOOD AT IT!

I *AM*
CONSIDERED ONE
OF THE *BEST* IN
MY BUSINESS! BUT
THEN AGAIN, I
STRIVE TO EXCEL
AT *EVERYTHING*
I DO!



HMMM...
THAT'S
ENCOURAGING!
ANY CHANCE A
GIRL CAN GET A
PRIVATE
TOUR?

OF *COURSE*,
MY DEAR! THE
STATEROOMS ARE
BELOW! PICK ONE,
GET **COMFORTABLE**
AND I'LL JOIN YOU
SHORTLY!



I WANT TO
GET UNDER WAY
IMMEDIATELY!
BEST SPEED TO OUR
RENDEZVOUS! WE HAVE
A **SPECIAL DELIVERY**
TO MAKE FIRST
THING IN THE
MORNING!

THANK YOU,
CAPTAIN!

RENDEZVOUS?
SOUNDS
MYSTERIOUS!
WHAT ARE WE
DELIVERING?







THOSE
REMARKABLE
NANITES
FLOWING
THROUGH YOUR
BLOODSTREAM...
AND THEIR
AMAZING
CAPABILITIES! MY
CLIENTS HAVE
BEEN TRYING TO
GET THEIR HANDS
ON A SAMPLE
FOR **YEARS**,
BUT TO NO
AVAIL!







OH, MY
RESOURCES HAVE
PROVIDED ME WITH
EXTENSIVE DETAILS
REGARDING TWO **BUMBLING**
SECURITY GUARDS FROM
HOUSTON AND THEIR
REMARKABLE
TRANSFORMATIONS INTO
THE TWO STUNNING
VIXENS WHO NOW
GRACE THIS
VESSEL!





WELL, THE
FIRST THING
YOU'RE GOING TO DO
IS SHUT THE HELL
UP AND STOP
WHINING!

**JENNA?!
WH... WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?**





AND IF YOU *MUST*
SHOOT HER, *PLEASE* TRY
NOT TO KILL! SHE'S WORTH
FAR MORE TO US ALIVE
THAN DEAD!

I'LL KEEP
THAT IN MIND,
VICTOR! *HAVE*
FUN!









HOW CAN
YOU DO
THIS? TO
ME... TO
SID?!

REGARDLESS
OF THE FACT
THAT I COULD
CARE **LESS** ABOUT
EITHER OF YOU...
ESPECIALLY YOU,
THERE'S A NICE FAT
PAYOFF FOR ALL
I'VE HAD TO PUT
UP WITH!



AT THAT MOMENT, IN
ONE OF THE MANY
STATEROOMS...

THERE YOU
ARE! I WAS
BEGINNING TO
WONDER IF YOU
WERE GOING TO
SHOW UP OR
NOT!









AND ANY
INTERRUPTIONS
JUST MIGHT RUIN
MY MOOD!

NOT TO WORRY!
THE FEW CREW
MEMBERS I HAVE ARE
EITHER ON THE **BRIDGE** OR
IN THE **ENGINE ROOM** WITH
STRICT INSTRUCTIONS THAT
WE ARE NOT TO BE
DISTURBED UNDER **ANY**
CIRCUMSTANCES!



AND, BACK
ON DECK...

SO, WHY AM *I*
THE ONE STUCK OUT
HERE WITH YOU WHILE
SID GETS THE *ROYAL*
TREATMENT FROM
VICTOR?

BECAUSE,
ALTHOUGH VICTOR'S A
SUCKER FOR BLONDES,
I TOLD HIM THAT OF
THE TWO OF YOU, *YOU*
WERE THE MOST
EXPENDABLE!



ONCE A BITCH,
ALWAYS A BITCH!
SHIT! I SHOULD'VE
KNOWN BETTER THAN
TO THINK YOU ACTUALLY
CARED WHAT HAPPENED
TO ME! IF YOU DIDN'T
HAVE THAT GUN, I'D
RIP YOUR FUCKING
EYES OUT!





OH, PLEASE
GIVE ME AN EXCUSE
TO SHOOT YOU! YOU
HAVE BEEN NOTHING
BUT A **PAIN IN MY ASS**
EVER SINCE WE LEFT
HOUSTON! I WOULD
LOVE NOTHING MORE
THAN TO PUT A
BULLET THROUGH
YOU!



IN FACT,
CONSIDERING ALL
THE **CRAP** I'VE
TAKEN FROM YOU, I
CAN'T THINK OF **ONE**
GOOD REASON WHY I
SHOULDN'T JUST
VENTILATE A FEW
NON-ESSENTIAL
ORGANS RIGHT
NOW!

OH, I CAN
THINK OF ONE
VERY GOOD
REASON!





OOOOO, VICTOR! YOU...
ARE THE **MASTER** OF
FOREPLAY! WHAT YOU'VE
DONE WITH JUST YOUR
HANDS IS BETTER THAN **ANY**
SEX I'VE **EVER** HAD
BEFORE!

I DIDN'T
THINK YOU'D
MIND ME TAKING
SO MUCH TIME TO
ENJOY THIS
MAGNIFICENT
BODY OF YOURS! I
JUST WANT TO
RELISH IT AS MUCH
AS POSSIBLE IN
THE TIME WE
HAVE!

AND, BACK IN THE CABIN...

OOOO... YOU
HAVE NO IDEA HOW
MUCH I'M **TEMPTED**
TO LET YOU CONTINUE
LIKE THIS... BUT,
UNFORTUNATELY, IT
HAS TO COME TO
AN **END!**










JEEZ, SID! I
KNOW WE TOLD
YOU TO KEEP HIM
BUSY, BUT... ISN'T
THIS A BIT
MUCH?

CAN WE
TALK ABOUT
THIS **LATER...**
AFTER I'M
DRESSED?







A man with short brown hair, wearing a black, form-fitting tactical suit, stands on a beach at night. He is looking towards a woman with long black hair who is wearing a gold, form-fitting dress. She has her back to the camera, and her hands are clasped in front of her. The background shows a dark blue sky with stars and a calm ocean. Two speech bubbles are positioned to the left of the man.

THE TRUTH IS, WE'VE
BEEN HUNTING *JENNA* ALL
ALONG! IN FACT, SHE'S BEEN
ON THE TOP OF OUR LIST FOR
YEARS, BUT WE COULD NEVER
GET THE BREAK WE NEEDED...
UNTIL WE SPOTTED HER
WITH *YOU* AND *SID*!

SINCE THEN,
EVERYTHING WE'VE
DONE HAS BEEN
DESIGNED TO TRACK DOWN
JENNA! WHEN WE REALIZED
SHE WAS LEADING US
DIRECTLY TO THE NOTORIOUS
VICTOR DECARLO AND WE'D
FINALLY HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY
TO APPREHEND HIM AS WELL,
IT MEANT... ER... LET'S JUST
SAY THERE'S GOING TO BE
A LOT OF CHAMPAGNE
OPENED AT THE
BUREAU TONIGHT.



BUT *HOW*
DID YOU FIND
US? NOBODY
KNEW WE'D BE
OUT HERE ON
HIS *YACHT*?

I LED
THEM
HERE!



SID!
YOU'RE ALL
RIGHT!

OH, I'M
FINE! TALL,
TONED AND BALD
HERE TOOK CARE
OF VICTOR BEFORE
I DID ANYTHING I
MIGHT'VE...
REGRETTED!



REALLY? NO
PROBLEMS?

WITH
VICTOR? **NAH!**
HE'S TRUSSED UP
AND GAGGED WITH
THE **REST** OF
THE CREW!



BUT... WE
NEED TO
HAVE A *LONG*
TALK ABOUT SID,
I MEAN *SARAH*...
FIRST CHANCE
WE GET!

SARAH?!



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN, *YOU* LED
THEM HERE?

MY
EARRINGS!
ONE IS A MIC...
THE OTHER A **GPS!**
THEY'VE BEEN
LISTENING IN AND
FOLLOWING US
ALL DAY!







YOUR
IDEA? BUT
WHY?

TO BE
TRUTHFUL,
WHEN I LEARNED
HOW MUCH YOU'D
CHANGED... I
WASN'T SURE WHERE
YOUR HEAD WOULD
BE! SO I THOUGHT
IT **BEST** TO KEEP
YOU IN THE
DARK!



DON'T SAY
IT! GIVEN YOUR
TRACK RECORD
LATELY, I WOULDN'T
KNOW IF YOU WERE
TELLING ME THE
TRUTH OR
NOT!









THEY'LL
ALSO ASSIST IN
ESTABLISHING A
NEW **JOB** IN
WHATEVER FIELD
YOU LIKE... IF YOU
SO CHOOSE!

THEY'VE
ACTUALLY
ALREADY
OFFERED ME A JOB
WITH THE OUTFIT
SCOTT AND VINCE
WORK FOR! I THINK
I HAVE A **KNACK**
FOR THIS **CLOAK**
AND **DAGGER**
STUFF!






SO...
WHAT DO YOU
SAY, MINDY? ALL
PARTIES INVOLVED
ARE TRYING TO
EXTEND AN *OLIVE
BRANCH* TO YOU!
WHAT DO YOU
THINK?

I'D BE A *FOOL*
NOT TO TAKE THE
MONEY! BUT AS FOR
ANY MORE
GOVERNMENT HELP...
**NO THANK
YOU!**



YOU ALL
MAY THINK OF
YOURSELVES AS THE
"GOOD GUYS", BUT
WHEN IT COMES RIGHT
DOWN TO IT, YOU'RE
NOT ALL THAT
DIFFERENT FROM
THE "BAD
GUYS"!

EVERYONE
ON **BOTH**
SIDES **LIED** TO
ME AND **USED** ME
TO GET WHAT
THEY WANTED...
BUT **NO**
MORE!

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a shiny, gold, spaghetti-strap dress. Her right hand is raised to her chin, with her index finger pointing upwards. She has a serious expression. The background is a dark blue space filled with many small, bright stars. Two white speech bubbles are positioned on either side of her head.

IN FACT,
THERE WAS ONLY
ONE PERSON
THROUGH **ALL** OF
THIS WHO **NEVER**
TRIED TO DECEIVE
ME!

ONE
PERSON
WHO I
HOPE STILL
CARES...

**A FEW DAYS LATER AT
A FAMILIAR DRINKING
HOLE...**





YOU KNOW,
IT'S **WEIRD**
SEEING YOU IN
HERE WITHOUT
SNAKE, ALICE AND
THE OTHERS,
DAWG!

YEAH,
WELL... WE
DON'T HANG
AROUND
TOGETHER
ANYMORE!



MAYBE SO, BUT
EVERYONE ELSE
MOVED ON **DAYS** AGO!
WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' STILL
HANGIN' AROUND MY
DUMP?

HABIT, I
GUESS, STEVE!
HABIT... AND A
LITTLE **WISHFUL**
THINKIN'!



I SURE HOPE THE
REST ARE JUST
AS INTACT!

HONEY!
YOU'RE
BACK!



COURSE I AM,
BABY! HOW COULD I
STAY AWAY FROM
THE MAN WITH THE
BIGGEST... **HEART**...
THIS SIDE OF THE
TETONS, HMM?





"Avoid the world, it's just
a lot of dust and drag and
means nothing in the end."
-- Jack Kerouac

