

A woman with extremely large breasts and thick thighs is lying on a dark, veined marble floor. She is wearing a black and white vertically striped, low-cut top and black high-heeled sandals. She has a shocked expression on her face, looking upwards. Three comic-style speech bubbles are floating above her, containing text. The background consists of a light-colored wood-paneled wall and a white wall.

WHAT?!

FIVE HOURS?! I WAS
THERE FOR BARELY A COUPLE OF
MINUTES!

THAT... THAT JERK... WHAT?!

FIVE HOURS!

MISS BEAUMONT, IT'S
ALREADY HALF PAST FOUR IN THE
MORNING!...

WHEN YOU WENT IN THERE, I FOLLOWED YOU!
BUT THE BATHROOM WAS EMPTY... I RAN AROUND THE
ROOM, CALLED OUT, POUNDED ON THE WINDOWS... DAMN IT, I
EVEN TRIED TO BREAK DOWN THE DOOR AND THE WALL,
AND THEN...!

AND THEN I HEARD YOUR VOICE AND...





MY GOD, FAY...

WHAT WAS "THEN"? WHAT
HAPPENED?

A woman with short, styled grey hair and a very muscular, athletic build is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a brown, ribbed, long-sleeved turtleneck sweater that accentuates her large chest and broad shoulders. She is also wearing black pants with a wide black belt featuring a silver buckle. She has a serious expression and is looking slightly to her left. The background shows a modern interior with grey curtains and a glimpse of a living area with a tufted headboard and a yellow pillow.

THEN... THIS
WOMAN APPEARED IN THE
HALLWAY...

SHE TOLD ME TO STOP MAKING NOISE
HERE, IN "HER ROOM!"



A WOMAN? WHAT WOMAN?

"HER ROOM"? WHAT DOES ALL
OF THIS MEAN!?

THIS IS MY HOTEL!



SHE SAID THAT THIS PLACE
IS SPECIAL AND HAS ALWAYS BEEN
THAT WAY, EVEN BACK WHEN MANY YEARS
AGO THERE WAS A WOMEN'S "SPORTS
CLUB" HERE — WHATEVER THAT
MEANS...

AND SHE SAID THAT WHEN THE HOTEL
WAS BUILT, THE PLACE WHERE WOMEN COULD
BECOME "STRONGER" OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT
WAS DESTROYED, I DIDN'T QUITE
UNDERSTAND THAT... AND...

A muscular woman with blonde hair tied in a bun, wearing a black and white vertically striped, low-cut dress with buttons down the front. She has a stern, questioning expression. To her left are four yellow speech bubbles with black outlines, containing text. The background is a simple indoor setting with a white wall and a dark doorway.

WHAT? WHAT CLUB?

WHAT IS THIS,
SOME KIND OF CHEAP-NOVEL
MYSTICISM?!

AND WHAT NOW, THIS
"CLUB" HAS "MOVED INTO" MY
HOTEL?! WHAT THE HELL?

AND WHERE IS THAT "WOMAN"
NOW?



WELL... NOT THE WHOLE HOTEL, JUST PART
OF IT... THIS ROOM...

BECAUSE THE CLUB WAS CALLED
"BOULEVARD 1203"... IN HONOR OF SOME KIND OF
NONSENSE...

AND WHEN I HEARD YOU BEHIND THE
BATHROOM DOOR, I TURNED AWAY, AND WHEN I
TURNED BACK, SHE WAS ALREADY GONE...



"DISAPPEARED"... "THE ROOM..."

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BECOME
AN ACTRESS IN SOME CHEAP HORROR
MOVIE! I DON'T BELIEVE IN THINGS
LIKE THAT...

BUT I JUST SPOKE WITH MR.
BYRON, WHO WAS BARELY ONE METER
TALL!

IT'S HARD TO DENY
ANYTHING HERE... AND THESE
FEELINGS... AND THE WAY YOU LOOK,
FAY...

BUT... MA'AM... IT'S NOT JUST ME...

YOU... YOU HAVE CHANGED TOO... AND...
DRASTICALLY...





OH... I... I DIDN'T
EVEN NOTICE... I DIDN'T NOTICE AT
ALL, FAY...

HOW?! HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE??? WHY
DON'T I FEEL IT? I'VE COMPLETELY CHANGED?!
DAMN!

AND... AND ALL OF THIS IS MAKING ME
REALLY HUNGRY...

A woman with short, layered grey hair and light blue eyes is looking directly at the camera with a surprised expression. She is wearing a brown, ribbed, long-sleeved turtleneck sweater that has a large, irregular tear on the front, revealing her chest. The background is a modern living room with grey curtains, a white sofa with grey and yellow pillows, and a lamp with a white shade.

UM... MISS BEAUMONT?

EAT? YOU WANT TO EAT? ...





MISS BEAUMONT! YOUR ORDER
HAS ARRIVED!

EXQUISITE FOOD FOR BUILDING AND
STRENGTHENING MUSCLES, JUST AS YOU
REQUESTED!



ARE YOU KIDDING ME???

WHAT?!