



KNOCK!

KNOCK!

KNOCK!



GOD ... HOW STUPID IS THIS!

WE'D RATHER REARRANGE THIS
CLOSET OURSELVES THAN ME STANDING
HERE IN THE HALLWAY IN FRONT OF A
CLOSED DOOR!

THIS IS ABSURD!

A woman with short brown hair and bangs is shown in profile, facing left. She is wearing a beige, long-sleeved turtleneck sweater. She is standing in a hallway with white walls and a dark door in the background. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

I THINK I'LL...

A man with dark hair and glasses is peeking out from behind a bright yellow door. He is wearing a dark grey long-sleeved shirt. He is looking towards the left, where the woman is. A speech bubble is positioned to his left.

ANGELINA?



OOH... JACOB... I... UM...

HOPE I DIDN'T DISTRACT YOU
TOO MUCH?

A man with dark hair and glasses, wearing a grey button-down shirt and blue plaid pants, stands in a doorway. He has a surprised expression and his right hand is extended in a gesture. The background is a yellow door with a black door number '30' and a peephole. On the left, the back of a person's head and shoulder are visible, out of focus.

NO, NO, NOT AT ALL!

I, I WAS JUST CLEANING UP
AND DIDN'T HEAR... UM, DID YOU
WANT SOMETHING?

HOW CAN I HELP YOU?



WELL... ACTUALLY, YOU CAN, IF IT'S NOT
DIFFICULT FOR YOU, ZOHEY AND I DECIDED
TO DO A LITTLE REARRANGEMENT OF THE
FURNITURE...

WELL, NOTHING SPECIAL, JUST CHANGE
THE LOOK A LITTLE AND I'D LIKE TO ASK
YOU TO HELP WITH ONE CLOSET, BECAUSE
WE OURSELVES...

WELL... COULD YOU HELP US?

A man with short dark hair, a goatee, and white-rimmed sunglasses is wearing a black leather motorcycle jacket over a grey t-shirt with a black and white portrait of a man. He is gesturing with his right hand, palm up. The background is a hallway with a wooden door labeled '3C' and a white wall with a framed picture.

OF COURSE, BABY, BECAUSE I'M A
MAN, RIGHT?!

LOL!

I CAN NOT ONLY HELP YOU WITH
THE CLOSET, BUT GIVE YOU A LOT OF
PLEASURE.....

A woman with short brown hair and bangs, wearing a beige turtleneck sweater, is shown from the chest up. She has a surprised expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. Her right hand is raised, palm facing forward, with fingers spread. The background is a plain white wall with a dark baseboard.

JACOB... JACOB?

ARE YOU TALKING TO
ME?

YOU MUMBLED SOMETHING UNDER YOUR
BREATH, I DIDN'T QUITE
UNDERSTAND, SORRY...



OH, YES, YES, OF COURSE, I'LL COME IN NOW,
JUST GET SOMETHING AND CLOSE THE DOOR OF
THE ROOM...

JUST A MINUTE.



WELL, DAD, NOW WE'RE GOING TO TEST YOUR THEORY....

GIVE ONE CRYSTAL TO HER AND KEEP THE OTHER...



ANGELINA... ZOEY...

WHAT NEEDS TO BE
MOVED?



...IF IT'S NOT DIFFICULT FOR YOU...

UH, JACOB, HERE, THIS CABINET, IT NEEDS TO BE PUT ON THAT SIDE OF THE WALL.



NO PROBLEM, LADIES!

I AM JACOB, THE LORD OF THE
CLOSETS!

UHH!!!





UM, YEAH... THANKS, JACOB...

YOU'RE A REAL NEIGHBOR!

AFTER THAT WE CAN DO IT
OURSELVES...

HMM..UHHHH

YEAH...

WELL...



NO PROBLEM, BUT BEFORE I LEAVE, I'D
LIKE TO TALK TO BOTH OF YOU ABOUT ONE
THING.....



OF COURSE! WHAT DO YOU
WANT TO TALK ABOUT?

NEIGHBORS SHOULD ALWAYS HELP
EACH OTHER!



WELL... IT'S NOT ABOUT HELPING ME, IT'S
ABOUT DISINFECTION FROM RODENTS.

A RAT-CATCHING SPECIALIST CAME TO ME AND
SAID THAT NOW THERE IS AN INVASION OF RODENTS IN
OUR AREA AND THEY ARE ESPECIALLY ACTIVE IN THE
SEWERS UNDER OUR HOUSE!

WHAT?!

HOW?

RATS??

IT'S JUST TERRIBLE!





YES! YES!

AND I TOLD THEM THE SAME
THING, AND I COULD SWEAR I
SAW A RAT OR A MOUSE IN MY
BED!



IT COULDN'T BE!! WHAT AN
ABOMINATION! IN BED??

I'M SCARED TO DEATH OF RATS!
THEY CARRY THE INFECTION AND THEY
ARE NASTY AND VILE!

AND NOW IT WILL SEEM TO ME THAT THEY
ARE WAITING FOR US IN OUR BED!!!



GOD, JACOB... THANKS
FOR WARNING US!

BUT COULD YOU SEE, PLEASE,
IF THERE'S ONE OR MORE
CRITTERS IN OUR BED, BECAUSE I
THINK IF I SEE ONE OF THESE
THINGS, I'LL PASS OUT!

I'M NOT THRILLED WHEN I SEE THEM
MYSELF, BUT FOR THE SAKE OF YOU
GIRLS, I'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION,
NEIGHBORLY.

WHERE AND WHOSE BED IS?





MINE IS ON TOP, ANGIE IS ON THE BOTTOM...

CHECK, CHECK EVERYTHING IS FINE, PLEASE.

A man with dark hair and glasses, wearing a grey button-down shirt, is shown from the chest up. He is pointing his right index finger towards the left. The background is a blurred office interior with large windows and modern lighting.

YOU BETTER TURN YOUR BACK, IN CASE ONE OF
THE LITTLE ASSHOLES FALLS OUT OF THE
MATTRESS WHILE I'M WATCHING.

YOU DON'T NEED TO SEE IT.....



O..OKAY, JUST CHECK EVERYTHING
THOROUGHLY...

WE WILL TURN AWAY...



THAT'S A CLEVER IDEA,
PAL....

OF COURSE, IT'S STRANGE
THAT THESE FOOLS BOUGHT INTO
THIS STORY. BUT IT WAS CLEVERLY
DONE.

ALTHOUGH YOU ARE JUST A FIGMENT
OF MY IMAGINATION, BUT THANK YOU! IT
JUST CAME TO MY MIND...

THE MAIN THING IS THAT THEY DON'T CHECK
THE MATTRESS AFTER ME.

LOL!



HMM... YES... YES... ONE HALF HERE...

AND THE SECOND ONE...

A man with dark hair and glasses, wearing a dark grey button-down shirt, is shown from the chest up. He is gesturing with his hands, palms facing forward, as if explaining something. He is standing in a room with a wooden ceiling and a patterned rug. Two speech bubbles are present: one above his head and one to his left.

GIRLS, EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE IN
PERFECT ORDER!

THERE ARE NO RODENTS HERE!



UUH... THANK GOD!

BECAUSE WE ALREADY
THOUGHT THAT WE WOULD HAVE
TO SPEND THE NIGHT IN A HOTEL
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE
STREET.

THANK YOU JACOB!

OF COURSE! ANY TIME!

I WILL ALWAYS HELP YOU,
BECAUSE NEIGHBORS SHOULD
ALWAYS HELP EACH OTHER.

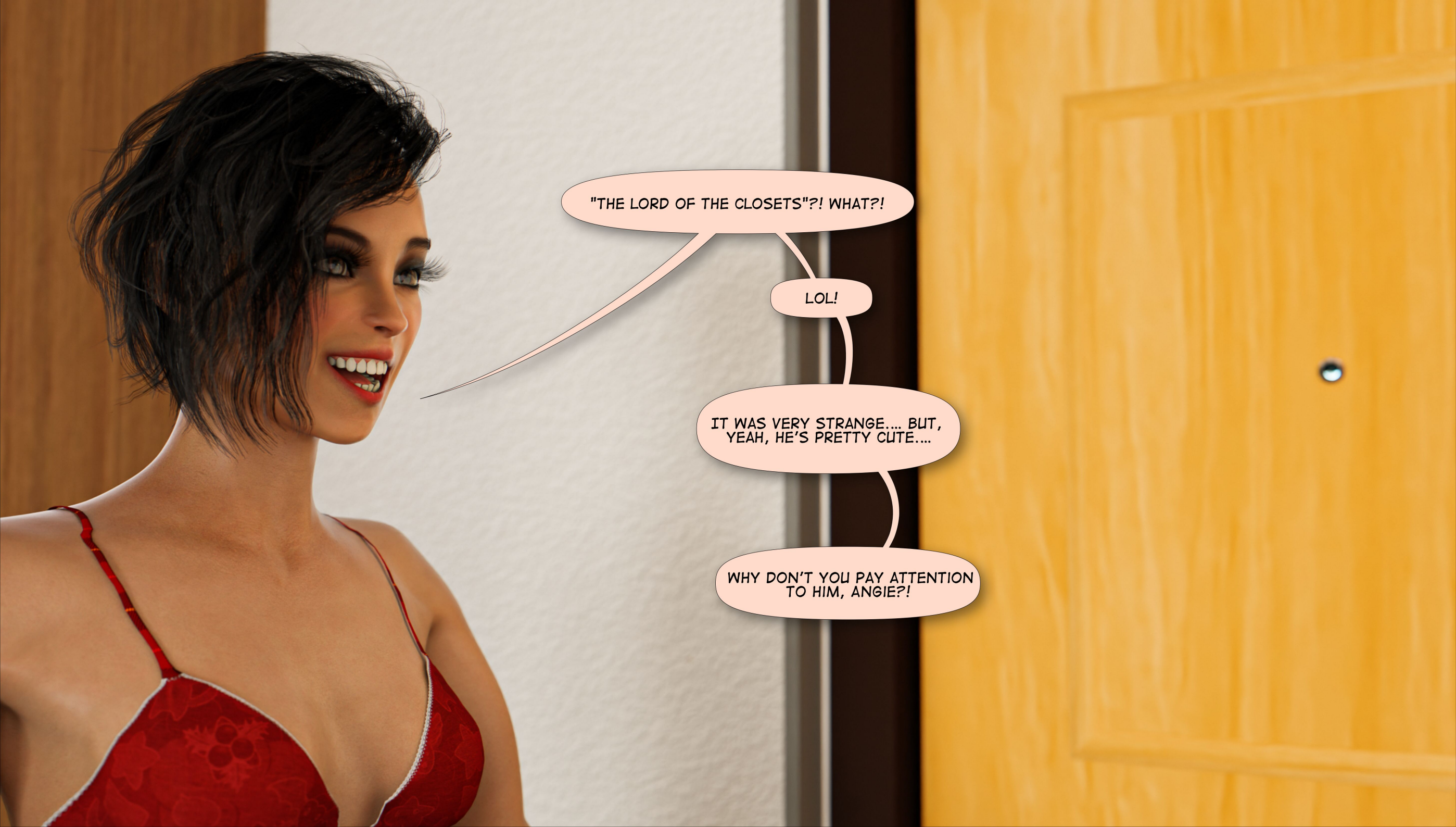
I'LL BE IN MY ROOM.

ЩЩ-ЩЩ...



HE'S A NICE GUY, I
TOLD YOU....





"THE LORD OF THE CLOSETS"?! WHAT?!

LOL!

IT WAS VERY STRANGE.... BUT,
YEAH, HE'S PRETTY CUTE....

WHY DON'T YOU PAY ATTENTION
TO HIM, ANGIE?!





On the other side of the door...

...WHY DON'T YOU PAY ATTENTION TO HIM, ANGIE?!



WOW! AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE
A BITCH ZOEY...

BUT YOU TURNED OUT TO BE...
HMM...



WUWU-WUWU....

GOD... THIS THING IS GLOWING...

THE SECOND PART OF THIS THING IS SHINING! MAYBE THEN
THE ONE UNDER THE MATTRESS...TOO?



WELL... I'VE BEEN THINKING
ABOUT IT, BUT STILL HE... HE...

IT SEEMS TO HAVE GOTTEN TOO
HOT IN HERE...

WHAT ABOUT DID WE SAY?



WE WERE TALKING ABOUT JACOB...

ABOUT WHY DON'T YOU HANG OUT WITH HIM,
MAYBE HE'LL TURN OUT TO BE A GOOD GUY AND
FINALLY REMOVE THE SEAL OF THE ETERNAL TOUCHY
VIRGIN FROM YOU?!

HAVE YOU THOUGHT ABOUT IT?



I.. I... I THOUGHT, BUT...

DAMN, I GOT A LITTLE TIGHT IN
THESE CLOTHES, PROBABLY IT'S ALL
OUR EVENING ORDERS OF CHINESE
FOOD EVERY DAY.. IT'S TIME TO STOP
THIS....

AND AS FOR JACOB, THEN...

...EH?!



OH?



WHAT
THE?...



ZOEY, DID YOU...

DID YOU SEE THAT?



MY HAND... AND MY
BODY...



WHAT IS YOUR BODY, ANGIE?!

ALTHOUGH... YOUR BREASTS SEEM TO ME
THAT...

WHAT THE SHIT IS THIS?!

**DING
DIRLING
DING**

WHAT'S IT??

3D

FUCK!!! FUCKING
PHONE!!!

IT'S TIME TO GET OUT
OF HERE!

DING
DIRLING
DING



H-HELLO...ANYONE?...

HMM... NO ONE... STRANGE...

SO WHAT WERE YOU SAYING ABOUT YOUR BODY, ANGIE?!



N-NOTHING... IT SEEMS TO HAVE STOPPED...

ABRUPTLY STOPPED, AS IT BEGAN...