

THE WEEKEND

WE'RE STEALING IT, BOYS.
I KNOW A PLACE- SOME RICH
POLITICIAN.

WE ARE. BUT FIRST...
WE NEED INVITATIONS.

I THOUGHT WE WERE
GOING TO THE PARTY.



A person wearing a black balaclava and a brown jacket is sitting in the driver's seat of a car at night. The car's interior is visible, including the dashboard and the back of the passenger seat. The background shows a dark night scene with streetlights and a building.

WAIT... HOW DO YOU
EVEN KNOW THAT?

...DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE
ROBBED THIS PLACE BEFORE.

A character wearing a black balaclava and a black tank top is shown from the chest up, sitting in the driver's seat of a car at night. The character has extensive tattoos on both arms, including a large skull on the right shoulder and a detailed design on the left arm. The car's interior is visible, including the steering wheel and dashboard. The background shows a dark street with streetlights and a building.

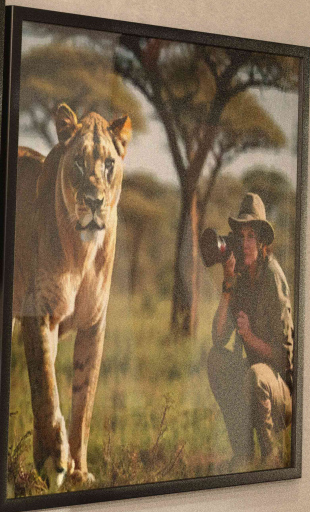
LET'S JUST SAY...
I'VE BEEN AROUND.



A close-up photograph of a woman's legs from the knees down, positioned on a dark wooden staircase. She is wearing black high-heeled sandals with a silver, textured strap across the foot. Her right leg is extended forward on a lower step, while her left leg is bent and rests on a higher step. A white speech bubble with a black outline is located in the upper left quadrant of the image, containing the text "DARLING?". The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

DARLING?

WHERE ARE YOU? WE'RE GOING
TO BE LATE FOR THE PARTY.





DARLING!



HELLO, DARLING...

KHYAAAAAAA!!!



MMMPPH!! MMHMM!!



LOOK... WE'RE NOT HERE
TO ROB YOU, ALRIGHT?

YEAH, WE DON'T
MEAN ANY HARM.

ALRIGHT... TWO TICKETS,
MR. GAVIN AND MRS. VICTORIA.

A 3D rendered scene depicting three burglars in a modern interior. The burglars are wearing black balaclavas. The burglar on the left is wearing a grey polo shirt. The burglar in the center is wearing a brown leather jacket over a black shirt. The burglar on the right is wearing a black tank top and has extensive tattoos on his arms. They are standing in a room with a large window showing a cityscape at night, a framed picture of a mountain landscape, and a modern lamp. The scene is lit with warm indoor lighting.

WE JUST NEED TO BORROW YOUR
IDENTITIES FOR ONE NIGHT.

WE NEED TO GET INTO THAT PARTY.
THAT'S IT. YOU'LL BE FINE.

YEAH, FINE...
UNLESS YOU TALK ABOUT US.

MMMMPH?! MMM!!



ALRIGHT. I'LL STAY HERE AND WATCH THEM.
YOU TWO GO TO THE PARTY.



OKAY, I'LL BE THE HUSBAND.
YOU... WELL, YOU'LL BE THE WIFE.

A scene from a video game featuring two characters wearing black balaclavas. The character on the left is wearing a brown leather jacket and has a surprised expression. The character on the right is wearing a black sleeveless shirt and has extensive tattoos on his arms. They are in a living room with a white sofa, a patterned lamp, and a framed picture of a mountain landscape in the background.

**HUH?! WHY ME?!
WHY NOT YOU?!**

**YOU SERIOUS? ME?
IN A DRESS? WITH THIS BODY?**

**B-BUT WHAT IF SOMEONE
FINDS OUT-**

**THEN GIVE IT
YOUR BEST SHOT, OKAY?**



YOU! HELP HIM GET DRESSED!



OH FUCK THIS SHIT ...!





WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG
WITH YOU PEOPLE?!

YOU THINK YOU CAN JUST BREAK
INTO SOMEONE'S HOUSE, TIE THEM UP,
AND WALK AWAY?

A man and a woman are in a room with green walls and a wooden floor. The man, on the left, has dark hair and is wearing a black short-sleeved shirt and black pants with a black belt. He is looking at the woman with a concerned expression. The woman, on the right, has long dark hair and is wearing a black long-sleeved top and a black leather skirt. She is standing with her hands on her hips, looking away from the man. In the background, there is a wooden vanity with a large oval mirror and a black stool. To the left, there are yellow curtains and a green rug.

LOOK, I'M SORRY FOR ALL THIS MESS.
WE BOTH DON'T WANT THIS... YOU DON'T
WANT TO HELP-



DRESSING UP AS SOME CHICK AND
GOING TO THE GOVERNOR'S PARTY? THINK
ABOUT HOW HUMILIATING THAT SOUNDS.

AND TRUST ME- I REALLY
DON'T WANT THIS EITHER.



BUT WE NEED PROOF.
EVERYONE THINKS WE KILLED
SOMEONE.

AND THE PERSON MOST
LIKELY RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS,
IS AT THAT PARTY.



I HAVE A PREGNANT WIFE.

A FAMILY TO TAKE CARE OF...
IF THIS GOES WRONG, I MIGHT
LOSE EVERYTHING.



UGH, FINE...

YOU DON'T SEEM
LIKE THE WORST OF THEM.



THOUGH... THIS MIGHT ACTUALLY
BE KINDA FUN.

I'LL HELP YOU.
BUT YOU DO EVERYTHING
I SAY.

LATER...

37... 35...

41?!

WELL, YOUR SIZE IS
SLIGHTLY BIGGER THAN MINE,
ESPECIALLY DOWN HERE...





GOOD NEWS IS, MY DRESS
WOULD FIT YOU... THOUGH IT'LL
BE REALLY TIGHT.

OKAY... THE BAD NEWS?

A close-up, comic book-style illustration of a man and a woman. The man, on the left, has dark hair and a light beard, looking slightly to the right with a neutral expression. The woman, on the right, has dark hair and is looking towards the man with a slight smile. They are both wearing dark clothing. The background is a simple, light green wall with a ceiling light visible in the top right corner.

THE BAD NEWS IS THAT SOME CRIMINAL
BROKE INTO MY HOUSE AND SOMEHOW HAS
BETTER PROPORTIONS THAN ME!

AHAHA, I DID A LOT OF SQUATS
AND LEG WORKOUTS... MOSTLY JUST
TAGGING ALONG WITH MY WIFE.

AND HE'S EVEN GOT THIS
RIDICULOUSLY PERKY ASS!

WHY- YOU JEALOUS?



A LITTLE JEALOUS,
A LOT ANNOYED!

NOW, LET'S MAKE YOU A WOMAN~



*I'VE GOT A REALLY
BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS...*