



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black, form-fitting, one-shoulder dress, stands in a doorway. She has her right hand on the wooden door frame and her left hand on her hip. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background shows a window with orange curtains and a white wall with a light switch. Two comic-style speech bubbles are positioned above her head.

***WE GOT IT!
THE EVIDENCE!***

WE FUCKING GOT IT.



MAN, TONIGHT WAS INSANE.

A close-up, mid-torso shot of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair. She is wearing a black, sleeveless, form-fitting dress. Her right hand is raised, with her index and middle fingers pointing upwards towards her neck. Her left arm is bent, with her hand near her head. She has bright red lipstick on. The background consists of a wooden door on the left and a window with orange vertical blinds on the right. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper left corner.

FIRST WE HAD TO
STEAL INVITATIONS FROM
SOME POLITICIAN.



THEN HECTOR AND I
WENT UNDERCOVER AT THE PARTY.

THEN SOMEHOW WE MANAGED TO
ISOLATE BRUNO IN A BATHROOM AND
GET HIS BLOOD SAMPLE.





HONESTLY, IT WENT WAY
SMOOTHER THAN EXPECTED.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black, form-fitting, backless dress, is standing in a kitchen. She is looking over her shoulder at a man whose dark blue t-shirt and shoulder are visible in the foreground. She is holding a small, white, rectangular object to her lower back. The background features a wooden door with orange curtains, a white light switch, and a black oven with a digital display showing '22:3'.

ALL THAT TROUBLE-
AND WE ACTUALLY PULLED IT OFF.

THIS? THIS RIGHT HERE?
THIS IS WHAT'S GONNA SAVE
OUR ASSES.



HOLY SHIT... WHO IS THIS
WOMAN? IS SHE A CLIENT?

DAMN... SHE'S HOT AS FUCK!
WAY WAY HOTTER THAN TARA...



HEY... ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING?
AH... DON'T TELL ME YOU DIDN'T REALIZE...



IT'S ME, YOU DUMB.
HOW DID YOU NOT RECOGNIZE
ME?



**V-VAL?! WHAT HAPPEN-
WHAT THE FUCK?!**



S-SINCE WHEN YOU
BECOME LIKE... ***THIS***?!

A woman with dark hair and red lipstick, wearing a black, form-fitting, one-shoulder dress with a high slit, stands in a kitchen. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. She has her left hand on her hip and her right hand is holding a blonde wig. The kitchen has dark wood cabinets, a black countertop, and a patterned backsplash. The floor is made of light-colored wood planks. A speech bubble is coming from her.

SINCE TONIGHT~ DON'T TELL ME
YOU'VE ALREADY GOT SOME DIRTY
SCENARIO IN YOUR HEAD.



MAN, THAT'S GAY AS FUCK.



WHAT?! NOOO!

YOU SHOW UP AT MY APARTMENT
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT LOOKING
LIKE *THAT*, AND I'M THE WEIRD ONE?!

I WAS TRYING TO FIGURE
OUT WHO THE HELL YOU WERE!



N-NO! I WAS NOT!

**BUT APPARENTLY YOU WERE
TOO BUSY STARING AT ME FROM
HEAD TO TOE.**

**FUNNY, I LITERALLY SPENT
THE LAST TEN MINUTES EXPLAINING
WHAT HAPPENED.**



YOU KNOW WHAT? LET'S JUST
FORGET THIS EVER HAPPENED!

WE'RE NEVER TALKING
ABOUT THIS AGAIN.

I'M GONNA SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE
TRYING TO UNSEE HOW GOOD YOU LOOKED,
YOU FREAKY CROSSDRESSER!

A woman with dark hair, wearing a black, form-fitting, leather-like dress with a high slit, is looking over her shoulder at a man. She has her hand near her face. The man is seen from the back, wearing a dark blue t-shirt. They are in a modern living room with large windows, a grey sofa, and a white ottoman.

WELL, THIS FREAKY CROSSDRESSER
GOT SEDUCED BY THE GOVERNOR HIMSELF.

SO... NOT BAD FOR A *FREAK*, HUH?

A woman with dark hair, wearing a black, form-fitting, sleeveless dress with a high slit, is standing in a kitchen and looking towards a man. The man is seen from the back, wearing a black t-shirt. The kitchen has wooden cabinets and a wooden floor. Two speech bubbles are present in the scene.

**THE GOVERNOR?!
YOU'RE KIDDING ME.**

**NAH, WE MET HIM AT THE PARTY
WHILE WE WERE LOOKING FOR EVIDENCE.**



WAIT, WAIT- LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT.
YOU GUYS WENT UNDERCOVER LIKE THAT AND
SNUCK INTO THE GOVERNOR'S PARTY?

YUP. FIRST, WE STOLE
THE INVITATION FROM SOME
POLITICIAN'S HOUSE...

THEN WE SLIPPED
INTO THE PARTY.

A comic book style panel featuring a man and a woman. The man, on the left, has brown hair and a mustache, wearing a dark blue t-shirt. He is gesturing with his right hand. The woman, on the right, has dark hair and is wearing a black tank top. They are standing in front of a wooden wall with a red textured panel. Three speech bubbles are present, containing dialogue.

**AND THEN YOU TIED UP
A GANG LEADER IN A BATHROOM
AND EXTRACTED HIS BLOOD?!**

**SERIOUSLY, WHERE ARE
YOUR BRAINS AT?!**

**I SPECIFICALLY TOLD
YOU IDIOTS NOT TO
DO ANYTHING STUPID!**

DAMN RIGHT!



COME ON, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO
SAID TO BRING BACK ANYTHING THAT
MIGHT HELP THE CASE.

AND THIS MIGHT BE THE ONLY
THING THAT PROVES WE'RE INNOCENT.



**YEAH, BUT PREFERABLY EVIDENCE
OBTAINED THROUGH METHODS THAT DON'T
INVOLVE KIDNAPPING AND ROBBERY!**



WELL, WE GOT WHAT WE NEEDED,
RIGHT? THAT'S WHAT MATTERS.