A woman with short dark hair is posing in a modern living room. She is wearing a black lace-trimmed spaghetti-strap top and light pink shorts with a black lace waistband. Her right arm is raised, touching her hair, and her left hand is near her neck. The room features a large window with dark frames and purple curtains, a yellow sofa, a white side table with a lamp, a yellow ottoman, and a patterned armchair. A speech bubble in the upper right corner contains the text: "WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY NEW LINGERIE, JAMES?".

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY NEW LINGERIE, JAMES?

LARISSA???





I FUCKED UP NOW.

FOR A SECOND I THOUGHT IT WAS LARISSA SUCKING MY DICK.



LARISSAA????

WTF JAMESSS.....

I KNEW IT.

YOU CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT HER, CAN YOU?

EVER SINCE SHE GOT THOSE DAMN PLASTIC TITS OF HERS YOU CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUTHER AND EVEN WHEN WE'RE TOGETHER YOU THINK ABOUT HER.

I'M SORRY MIA.

THAT WAS NOT MY INTENTION.  
I WANTED TO SAY THAT.....



I'M GLAD I GAVE MIA THE WRONG ADDRESS FOR THE PARTY,  
TODAY I'LL BE ABLE TO TALK TO LARISSA ALONE.

YOU CAN LEAVE IT TO ME, YOU WON'T SEE ME EVEN LOOKING AT HER.

LISTEN WELL, I'M ONLY GOING TO SPEAK ONCE.

THIS TIME I'LL LET IT GO.


BECAUSE I LIKE YOU A LOT BUT IF TODAY AT LARISSA'S BIRTHDAY PARTY YOU  
START FLIRTING OR SMILE WITH HER I'LL BREAK UP WITH YOU.





IT TOOK ME A WHILE TO GET HERE, LOOKS LIKE THE ADDRESS WAS WRONG LUCKILY I SAW A STORY ON LARISSA'S INSTAGRAM AND SHE HAD MARKED THE LOCATION OF HER PARTY.





WHERE IS JAMES?

I WANT TO SHOW HIM MY NEW HAIRCUT.



WTFF???



IS HE ALREADY TALKING TO HER?



WOW HOW I WANTED TO BE AT LARISSA'S HOUSE NOW AND HOLDING THOSE BREASTS AGAINST MY FACE

YEAHH, MIA LOOKS REALLY GOOD ON YOU.



HAHAHA.

JAMES YOU ARE SO FUNNY.

YOU KNOW I'VE ALWAYS ENJOYED TALKING TO YOU A LOT,  
LARISSA.  
I THINK IT'S NICE THAT WE HAVE GREAT TIME LIKE THIS.  
JUST YOU AND ME.

BUT WHAT ABOUT MIA, JAMES?

MIA?

WE ARE NO LONGER A COUPLE, I NO LONGER HAVE ANY SEXUAL ATTRACTION TO HER.  
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY I'M STILL TOGETHER WITH HER.

WHAT?  
LOOKS LIKE THERE'S SOMEONE HERE WITH JOANA'S PERFUME.

WHO SHOULD IT BE, HUH?  
GOOD THING I GAVE HER THE WRONG ADDRESS, OR ELSE I'D BE WORRIED NOW.



THAT'S MIA.  
OMG.

SHE'S HERE AND MUST HAVE SEEN ME TALKING TO LARISSA.  
MY LIFE WITH HER IS OVER.

BUT I GIVE HER THE WRONG ADDRESS.  
SHIT SHIT...





I CAN'T LET HER LEAVE LIKE THIS.

SHE IS THE LOVE OF MY LIFE.

IF I DON'T STOP HER NOW SHE WILL LEAVE ME FOREVER



WHAT?????

YOU SAID YOU LIKED TALKING TO ME, WHY DON'T WE TALK A LITTLE LONGER.  
SOON THERE WILL BE THE BIRTHDAY CAKE.

I CAN'T LET HIM GO AFTER MIA AGAIN.

I PUT THESE STUPID TITS ON JUST SO HE CAN DUMP JOANA AND  
HE'S STILL GOING AFTER HER.

I'M PRETTIER, HOTTER, RICHER THAN JOANA AND HE STILL PREFERS HER OVER ME.

WHY?

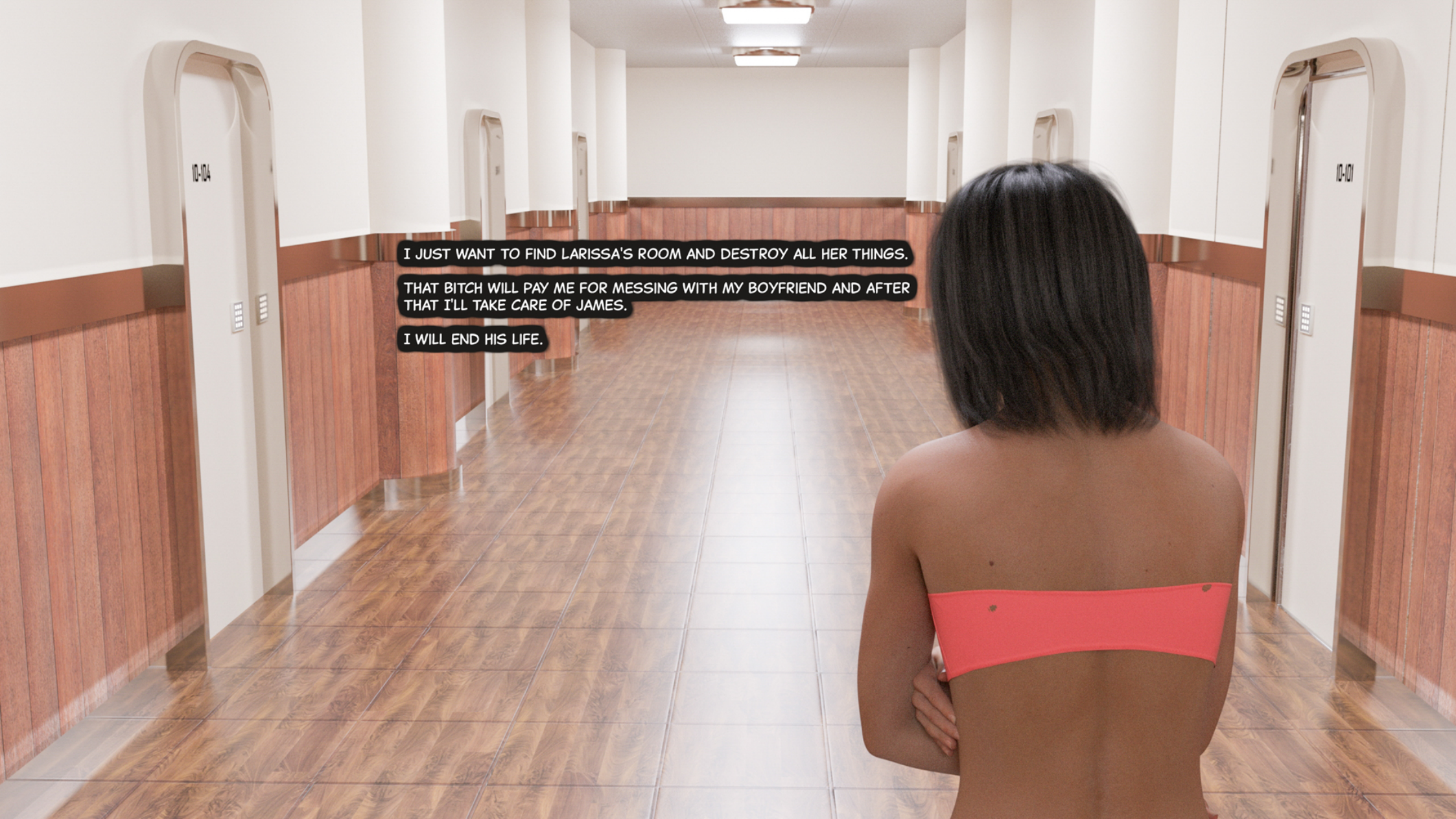




I NEED TO GO AFT.....1



HOLY SHIT.  
THEY ARE YOU HUGE.



I JUST WANT TO FIND LARISSA'S ROOM AND DESTROY ALL HER THINGS.

THAT BITCH WILL PAY ME FOR MESSING WITH MY BOYFRIEND AND AFTER THAT I'LL TAKE CARE OF JAMES.

I WILL END HIS LIFE.



I BET HE'S WATCHING LARISSA'S INSTAGRAM AGAIN.  
AFTER HE GOT BREAST IMPLANTS ON HER BOOBS  
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS ABOUT ALL DAY



BUT WHY IS IT SO COLD HERE, IT FEELS LIKE A REFRIGERATOR?

10-101

LET'S SEE IF THIS IS HER ROOM.  
THIS HOUSE HAS SO MANY ROOMS I THINK I'LL BE LOOKING FOR HER ROOM FOREVER.



I BET THE PASSWORD MUST BE HER BIRTHDAY.

10-101



I KNEW IT.

SHE'S TOO STUPID TO THINK OF A BETTER PASSWORD.



10-104





SHE HAS A ZOLTAN.  
I HAVEN'T SEEN THIS SINCE MY TEENS.

LET'S SEE IF I STILL KNOW HOW IT WORKS.  
I THINK IT'S JUST WISHING FOR SOMETHING  
FROM THE BOTTOM OF YOUR HEART AND IT WILL HAPPEN.

I WISH MY CLOTHES FIT ON ME  
AS TIGHT AS THEY DO TO LARISSA.





LET'S SEE THAT IS MY FORTUNE.





SPEAKS


FORTUNE TELLER CARDS

Handwritten text on a slip of paper emerging from the machine.

COINS



COME HERE NOW JAMES, I'LL SHOW YOU THAT I CAN ENTERTAIN YOU MORE THAN THIS STUPID PHONE.

A woman with long, straight dark hair and a pink strapless top is looking at a grey envelope she is holding with both hands. She has a slightly concerned or thoughtful expression. The background is a textured, greyish-brown wall with some pipes and a window frame visible.

IT IS WRITTEN THAT "NOTHING WILL BE BIG ENOUGH FOR YOU"

OKAY THAT'S WAS FUN BUT NOTHING WILL HAPPEN.  
I GOING TO STOP PLAYING AND I'M GOING TO LOOK FOR LARISSA'S ROOM AGAIN.

WHICH ROOM SHOULD I TRY NOW?

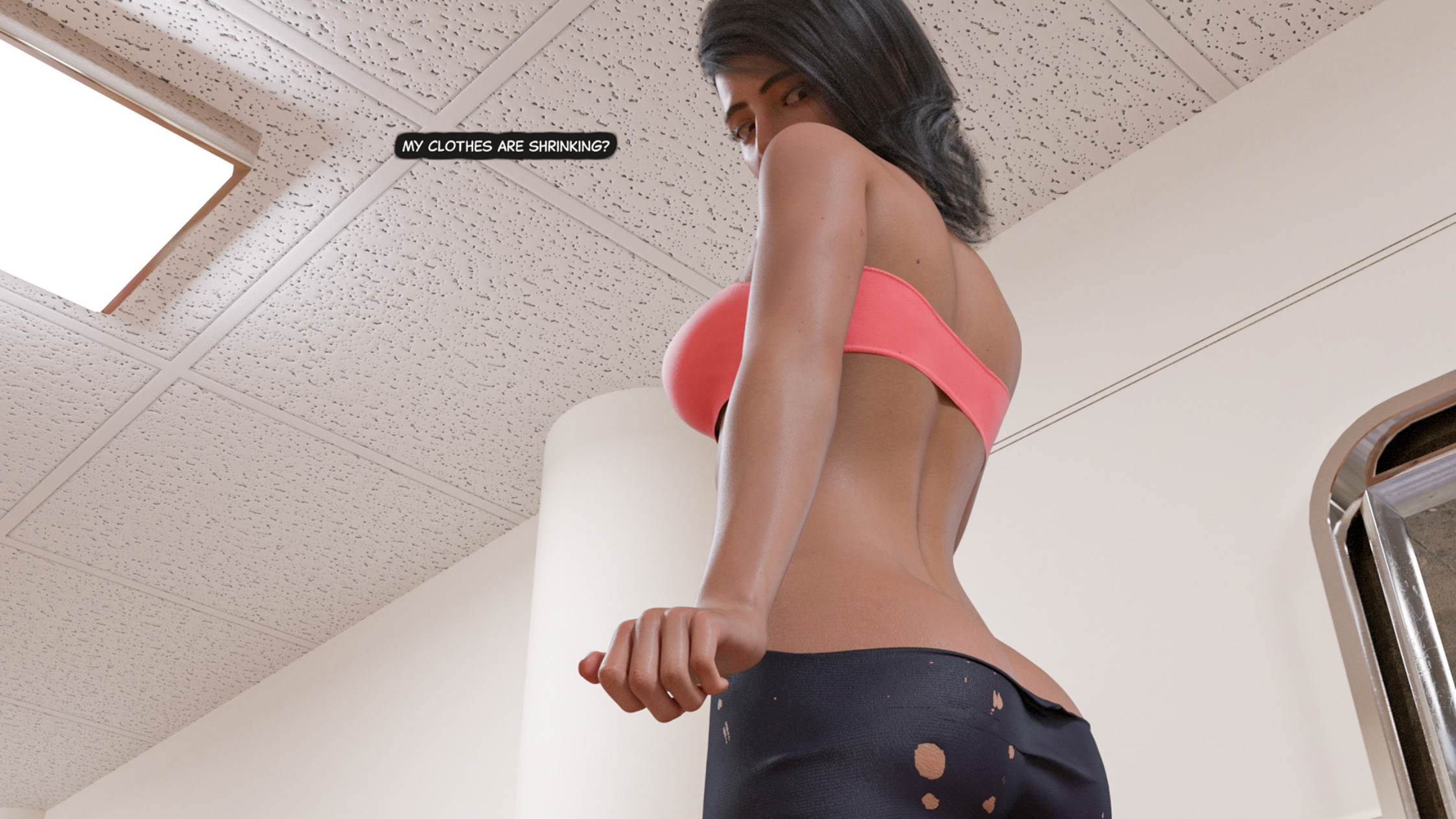








MY CLOTHES ARE SHRINKING?









JUST TAKE YOUR CLOTHES OFF QUICK.  
I WANT TO DO WHAT YOU ALWAYS WANTED ME TO DO WITH YOU.  
BUT DUE TO YOUR ANATOMICAL PROBLEMS I NEVER DID IT.



THAT'S IT MIA.

YOU CAN DO THIS. JUST TAKE A DEEP BREATH.



HAMMM!!



