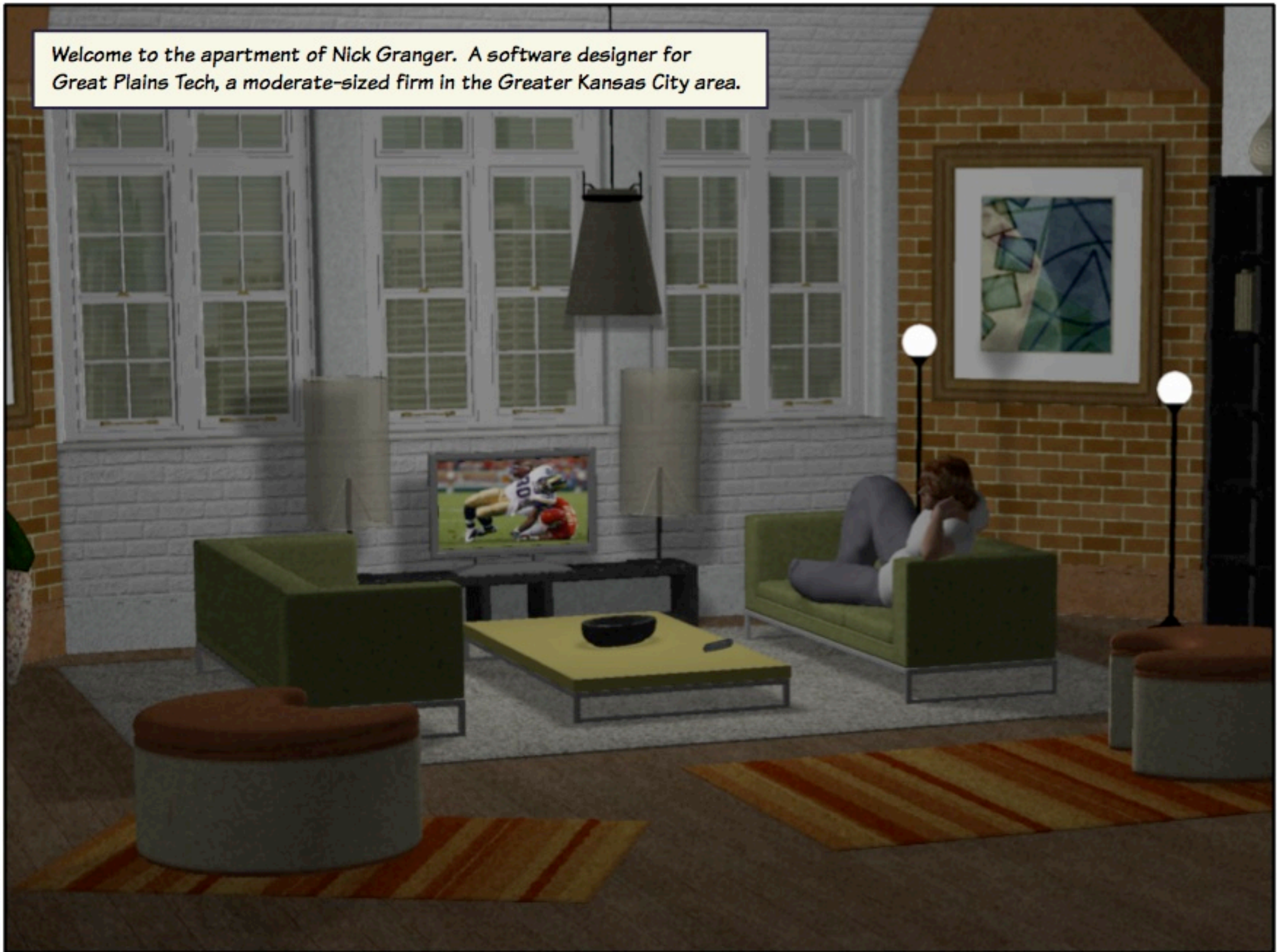
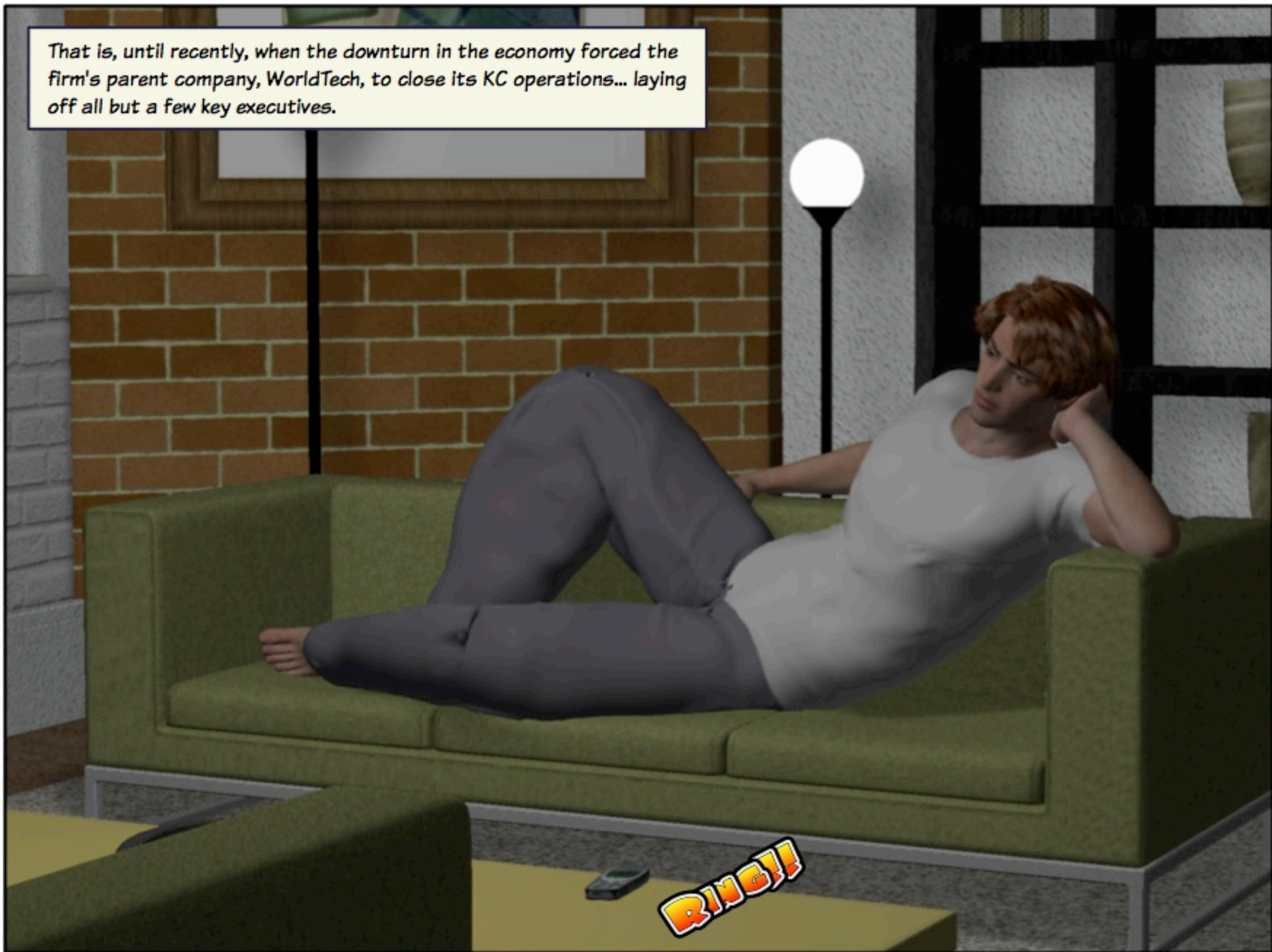




Welcome to the apartment of Nick Granger. A software designer for Great Plains Tech, a moderate-sized firm in the Greater Kansas City area.




That is, until recently, when the downturn in the economy forced the firm's parent company, WorldTech, to close its KC operations... laying off all but a few key executives.





HELLO?


HELLO, NICK?
IT'S CARL
OLDRIE AT
GPT. HOW YOU
DOING TODAY?



HOW THE
FUCK YOU *THINK*
I'M DOING YOU SON
OF A BITCH?! YOU JUST
LAID ME OFF *THREE DAYS*
AGO AND I'M ABOUT TO
LOSE MY APARTMENT
BECAUSE OF IT! THAT'S
HOW THE *FUCK*
I'M DOING!

OH,
PRETTY GOOD...
CONSIDERING THE
CIRCUMSTANCES
AND ALL.


I UNDERSTAND
THIS IS A PRETTY
TOUGH TIME FOR YOU,
NICK! BUT I THINK I
MAY HAVE SOME GOOD
NEWS FOR YOU... IF
YOU'RE INTERESTED,
THAT IS!



RIGHT
ABOUT NOW,
ANY GOOD NEWS
WOULD BE *GREAT*,
MR. OLDRIDGE!

PLEASE,
NICK...
CALL ME
CARL!

OKAY... *CARL!*
SO, WHAT'S THIS
GOOD NEWS?


A man with reddish-brown hair, wearing a white t-shirt, is shown from the chest up, holding a flip phone to his ear. He has a slightly concerned or thoughtful expression. The background consists of a brick wall on the left and a dark, vertically striped wall on the right. There are several speech and thought bubbles around him.

WELL, AS YOU KNOW,
THE REMAINDER OF THE
COMPANY IS BEING
SPLIT UP AND SENT ALL
OVER THE COUNTRY TO
VARIOUS OTHER
DEPARTMENTS OF
WORLDTECH. I'M BEING
SENT TO THE SEATTLE
AREA MYSELF.

LUCKY SON
OF A BITCH!


SEATTLE,
HUH? THAT'S A
GREAT PART OF THE
COUNTRY! I'VE DRIVEN
OUT THERE QUITE A FEW
TIMES. I ALWAYS HOPED
SOMEDAY OF MOVING
THERE MYSELF.

HINT, HINT!!

A young man with short, wavy reddish-brown hair and a white t-shirt is shown from the chest up. He is holding a black flip phone to his left ear with his right hand. He has a surprised expression on his face, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. The background is a wall with a dark, grid-like pattern and a textured surface. A large, jagged speech bubble is on the left, and a smaller, oval speech bubble is on the right.

I KNOW!
THERE'S MENTION
OF YOUR MANY
TRIPS TO THE
NORTHWEST IN YOUR
PERSONAL FILE.
THAT'S ONE OF THE
REASONS I'M
CALLING.


REALLY?!



SINCE I
HAD TO LET GO ALL
OF MY SUPPORT STAFF
AND I'M EXPECTED TO BE
IN SEATTLE TOMORROW,
I'M IN DESPERATE NEED
OF A PERSONAL
ASSISTANT... AT LEAST
ON A TEMPORARY
BASIS.

'ASSISTANT'?
SHIT! FROM
PROGRAMMER TO
GOPHER! BUT I DON'T
HAVE MUCH OF
A CHOICE,
DO I!


AN ASSISTANT?
AND YOU THOUGHT
OF ME?



AFTER
STUDYING YOUR
FILE IN DEPTH,
I THINK YOU
MIGHT BE JUST THE
PERSON TO HELP
ME WITH THIS
TRANSITION!

WOW, CARL!
YOU CAN COUNT ON
ME FOR WHATEVER YOU
NEED! I'M FLATTERED
THAT YOU WANT ME FOR
THIS POSITION!

AND WHO KNOWS,
IF ALL GOES WELL,
IT MAY LEAD TO
SOMETHING MORE
PERMANENT!



GREAT! NOW,
WE HAVE TO GET
THINGS MOVING QUICKLY!
I HAVE TO FLY TO SEATTLE
TOMORROW, SO I'LL SEND
A CAR FOR YOU FIRST
THING IN THE
MORNING.

YOU BET, CARL!
AND THANKS AGAIN FOR
THIS OPPORTUNITY! YOU
WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED!

THERE ARE SEVERAL
THINGS I NEED YOU TO
TAKE CARE OF FOR ME
AFTER I LEAVE AND
BEFORE YOU JOIN ME IN
SEATTLE. SO PACK A BAG
AND BE READY TO
TRAVEL, OKAY?

OH, THAT
NEVER CROSSED
MY MIND AT ALL,
NICK! I'LL SEE
YOU BRIGHT
AND EARLY
TOMORROW!





YES!!!!

The next morning, at the home of Carl Oldridge in one of the ritzier suburban areas of Kansas City...

NICK, MY BOY!
HOW ARE YOU THIS
FINE MORNING?

GREAT, CARL!
JUST GREAT!




EXCELLENT!
WELL, LET ME FILL YOU IN...
I NEED TO LEAVE FOR THE AIRPORT
IN ABOUT 20 MINUTES, BUT THE MOVERS
WON'T BE FINISHED HERE FOR A
FEW MORE HOURS.


I NEED YOU
TO STAY HERE, MONITOR
THE MOVE AND LOCK UP
THE HOUSE WHEN
THEY'RE DONE.

SOUNDS
EASY ENOUGH!
IS THAT ALL?






NO, NOT
AT ALL! FOLLOW
ME AND I'LL SHOW
YOU YOUR *PRIMARY*
RESPONSIBILITY.



FROM OUR
CONVERSATION, I
ASSUME YOU ENJOY A
GOOD ROAD TRIP, SO
I'M *ENTRUSTING* YOU
TO BRING MY CAR OUT
TO ME IN SEATTLE.

NOT A
PROBLEM AT
ALL, CARL! I CAN
HAVE IT OUT
THERE IN 3 DAYS...
OR EVEN *LESS* IF
YOU NEED IT!



OH MY, NO!
TAKE YOUR TIME
AND ENJOY IT! MAKE
IT 4 OR EVEN 5 DAYS!
I WOULDN'T WANT ANY
LINDUE STRESS ON
MY 'BABY'!


YOUR 'BABY'?

OH MY
GOD! IS
THAT A... ?!

YES! AN *ORIGINAL*
'65 MUSTANG! ORIGINAL BODY AND
ENGINE IN PRIME, RIGHT-OFF-THE-
FACTORY-LINE CONDITION!


THANKS TO YEARS
OF TENDER-LOVING
CARE FROM *ME...* AND
MY MECHANIC!






YOU'RE REALLY
ENTRUSTING THIS BEAUTY
TO ME?! *FOR 5 DAYS?!
I... I DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO SAY!*

SAY YOU'LL TAKE
CARE OF HER AS IF
SHE WAS YOUR OWN!
I WOULDN'T EXPECT
ANYTHING LESS!



OF COURSE I
WILL, CARL! SHE'S
IN GREAT HANDS!

NOW, I'VE
ALSO PUT A FEW
SUITCASES IN THE TRUNK
THAT I DIDN'T WANT THE
MOVERS TO HANDLE.
PLEASE DO ME A FAVOR
AND **NOT** LEAVE THEM IN
THE CAR WHEN YOU
STOP AT NIGHT.




CONSIDER
IT DONE,

OH, AND
SINCE I COULDN'T
BRING MYSELF
TO RIP OUT THE
ORIGINAL AM RADIO,
I LOADED UP AN IPOD
FOR YOU. IT'S IN THE
GLOVEBOX. I HOPE
THERE'S SOMETHING
ON THERE YOU
CAN ENJOY.


THANKS, CARL!
I'M SURE *WHATEVER*
YOU PUT ON THERE
WILL BE GREAT!

KANSAS
SAM 123




EXCELLENT!
NOW, I'VE GOT A PLANE
TO CATCH! I'LL SEE YOU IN
A FEW DAYS, NICK! ENJOY
YOUR JOURNEY!

I'M SURE
IT WILL BE
MUCH MORE
INTERESTING
THAN MINE!


A man with short, grey hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a grey V-neck sweater. He is holding a small, silver mobile phone to his ear with his right hand. The background is dark and out of focus, showing a person in a red shirt in the distance. Two speech bubbles are present: one above the man's head and another to the right, connected by a line.

IT'S A 'GO'!
HE'LL BE LEAVING
HERE IN A FEW HOURS.
YOU KNOW WHAT I
EXPECT OF YOU!

GOOD!
KEEP IN TOUCH
AND I'LL SEE YOU
IN A FEW DAYS!

A close-up shot of a man with short, grey hair and a light beard, wearing a grey V-neck sweater. He is holding a white mobile phone to his ear with his right hand. The background is dark and out of focus, showing a person in a red shirt in the distance. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the man's head.

REMEMBER...
MY CAREER, AND
YOURS, DEPEND
ON THIS!



It takes the movers several more hours to finish before Nick locks up the house and hits the road.

Surprised and delighted to find a nice long Megadeth playlist on the Ipod, Nick abandons the turnpike, opting instead for the much less-traveled US 24.

HELL,
INTERSTATES
ARE FOR *ROAD WIMPS*
AND *WINNEBAGOS*! I'VE GOT
ALMOST 5 DAYS WITH THIS
BEAUTY, SO I'M HITTING THE
BACKROADS AND TAKIN' MY
SWEET-ASS TIME!




One head-banging playlist later, Nick's rumbling stomach implores him to make a quick pit stop in the small town of Wamego, KS.

AHHH...
IT'S NICE TO KNOW
THAT EVEN IN THE
SMALL TOWNS, I CAN
ALWAYS COUNT ON
A MICKEY-D FIX!




After inhaling a double Quarter Pounder with Cheese, large fries and Coke, Nick returns to the car and learns a harsh lesson about driving a convertible...






WHAT THE
HELL?! WHERE'S
MY STUFF?!!



A person with short brown hair, wearing a red short-sleeved shirt, is shown from the side, reaching out with their right hand to touch a bright red, angular surface. The surface appears to be part of a vehicle or a piece of machinery. Below the red surface, there are several dark, rectangular components, possibly seats or storage compartments. A speech bubble is positioned above the person's hand, containing text. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights on the red surface and the person's arm.

WELL AT
LEAST THE FUCKERS
DIDN'T GET IN *HERE!*
AND THEY DIDN'T
HURT THE CAR
AT ALL...
BUT, *SHIT!!*



I GUESS I CAN FIND A
WAL-MART SOMEWHERE
ALONG THE WAY AND GET
SOME CHEAP DUDS!


OH CRAP!
THE IPOD!

Rummaging around in the glovebox, Nick
stumbles across his sanity's salvation.


THANK GOD
IT'S STILL HERE! THAT
THING MUST HAVE COST
A FORTUNE, SINCE IT'S
WATERPROOF.

I DON'T THINK
I COULD'VE SURVIVED ON
COUNTRY WESTERN MUSIC
AND FARM REPORTS THE
REST OF THE WAY!!



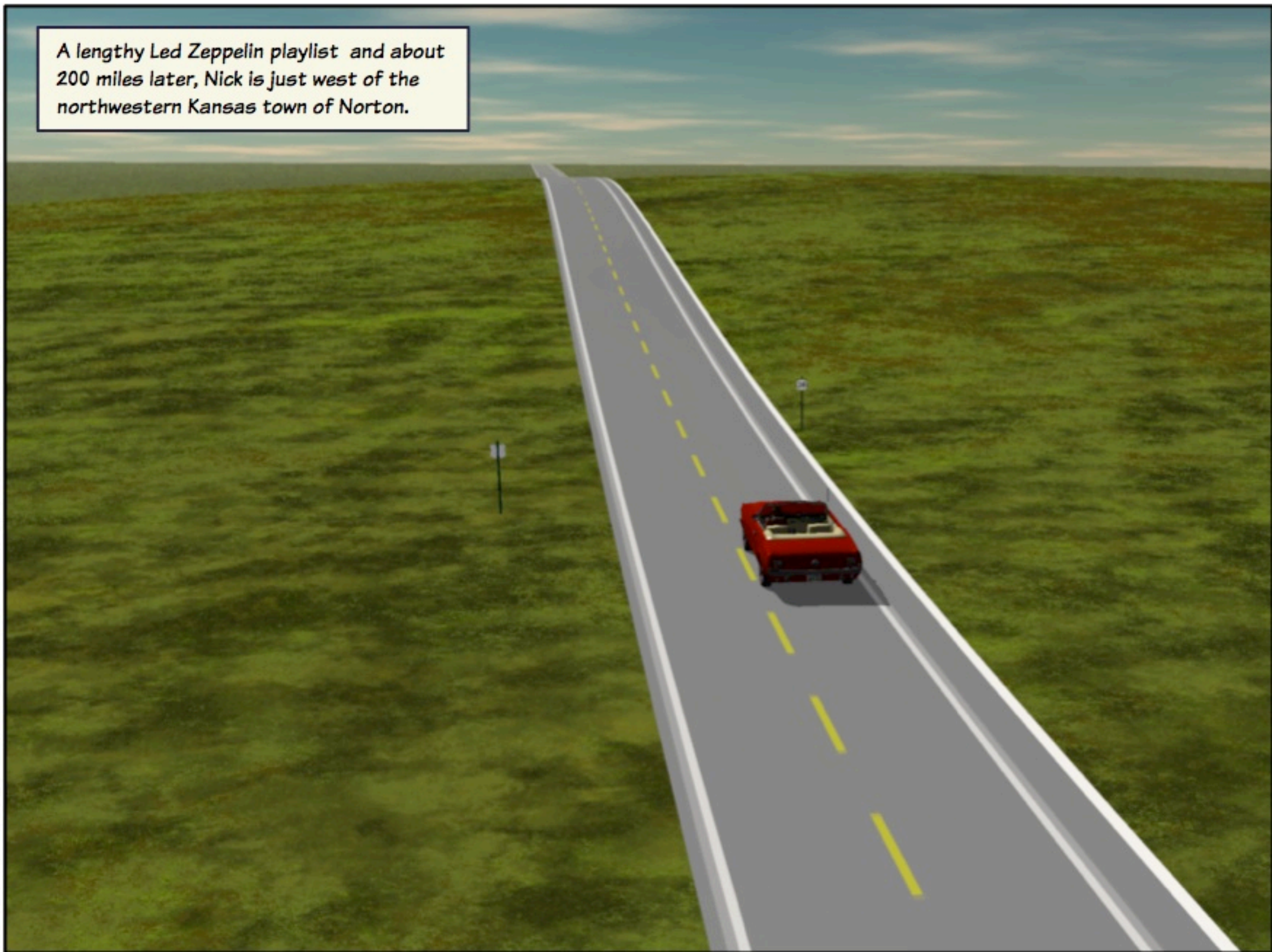
A woman with short, curly brown hair, wearing a red dress and sunglasses, is sitting in the driver's seat of a car. She is holding a small, white and blue pack of No-Dor mints in her right hand. The car's interior is visible, including the steering wheel and dashboard. A speech bubble is coming from her mouth. The car is parked on a red surface, possibly a ramp or a parking lot. The scene is rendered in a stylized, low-poly 3D art style.


HMMM... NO-DOZ
AND *CIGS*. A FEW OTHER
NOTABLE ROAD-WARRIOR
NECESSITIES!




I'M NOT MUCH
OF A SMOKER, BUT
I COULD *SURE* USE A
LITTLE EXTRA CAFFEINE
JOLT TO GET ME
INTO NEBRASKA!

A lengthy Led Zeppelin playlist and about 200 miles later, Nick is just west of the northwestern Kansas town of Norton.




A man with short, wavy red hair and dark sunglasses is driving a red convertible car. The car is positioned in the lower half of the frame, with its top down. The driver is looking forward, and his hands are on the steering wheel. The background consists of a vast, flat green field under a clear blue sky. In the distance, there are faint, hazy mountains. A thought bubble originates from the driver's head, containing text.

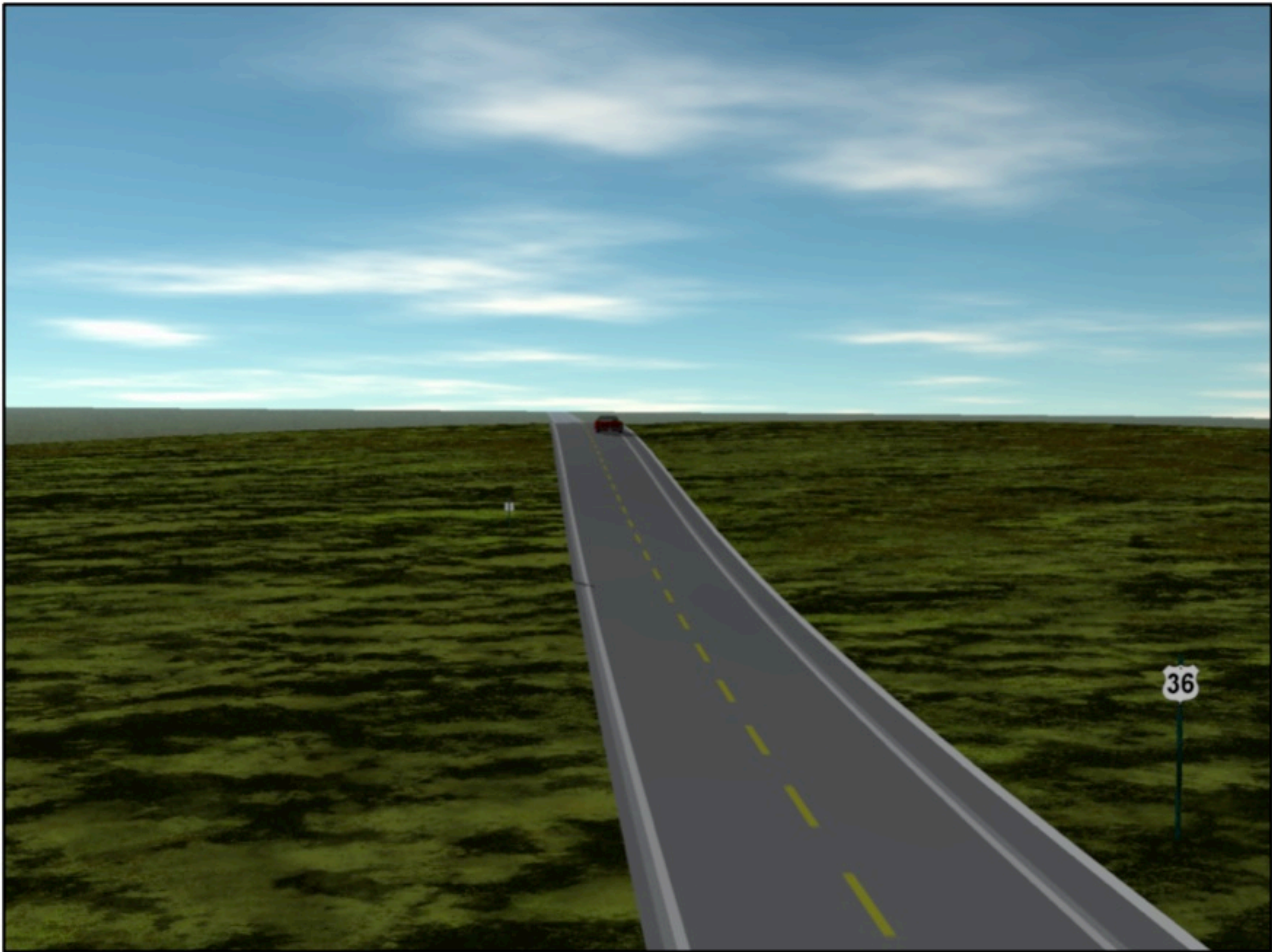
SHIT! IT'S
ALMOST FIVE AND
I'M NOT EVEN OUT
OF KANSAS
YET!

A 3D rendered comic panel showing a man with brown hair and sunglasses driving a red convertible. He is holding a cigarette in his right hand. The background is a green field under a blue sky. A thought bubble is above him.

MAN, I MUST'VE
REALLY *ZONED OUT* THE
LAST 100 MILES! I DON'T
EVEN REMEMBER
LIGHTING UP!

A person with short brown hair, wearing a red sweater over a white collared shirt, is seen from behind while driving a car. The car's interior, including the dashboard and steering wheel, is visible. The car is on a road with yellow dashed lines, and a green field is visible on the left. A thought bubble above the person's head contains the following text:

I THINK IT'S
TIME TO 'RE-CAFFEINATE'
AND KICK THIS BABY INTO *HIGH*
GEAR IF I WANNA MAKE IT INTO
NEBRASKA TONIGHT!




*Dusk falls over Ogalalla, Nebraska as
Nick checks into a Best Western at
the conflux of US-26, I-80 and Neb-61.*



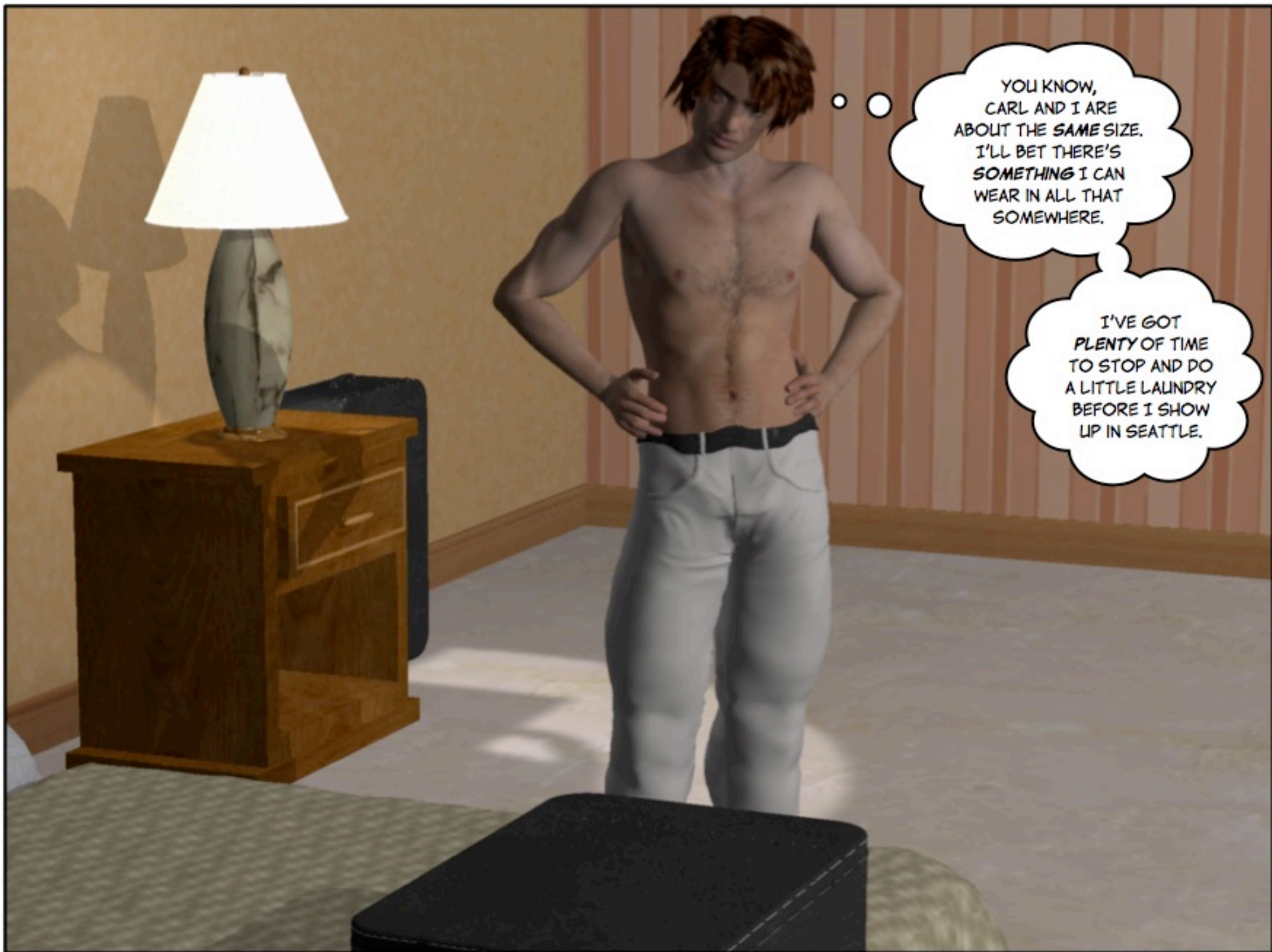
MAN, I FORGOT
HOW *DUSTY* IT
CAN GET DRIVING
ACROSS KANSAS!

I NEED A
LONG, HOT *BATH*,
PIZZA DELIVERY
AND A DECENT *FLICK*
BEFORE I'M WOUND
DOWN ENOUGH
TO CRASH!



A 3D rendered comic panel showing a shirtless man with brown hair and a muscular build standing in a bedroom. He is wearing white pants with a black belt and has his arms raised behind his head. To his left is a wooden nightstand with a lamp that has a white shade and a grey base. The background features a wall with vertical stripes and a bed with a grey blanket. A thought bubble is positioned above the man's head, containing text.

*SHIT! I FORGOT
TO STOP FOR CLOTHES!
AND IT'S TOO DAMN
LATE TO GO LOOKING
AROUND TOWN FOR
ANYTHING OPEN!*




YOU KNOW,
CARL AND I ARE
ABOUT THE **SAME** SIZE.
I'LL BET THERE'S
SOMETHING I CAN
WEAR IN ALL THAT
SOMEWHERE.

I'VE GOT
PLENTY OF TIME
TO STOP AND DO
A LITTLE LAUNDRY
BEFORE I SHOW
UP IN SEATTLE.



WHAT THE...?!
CRAP! THESE ARE
WOMEN'S THINGS!
I DIDN'T EVEN
KNOW CARL WAS
MARRIED!

A man with short, wavy brown hair and a light complexion is shown from the waist up. He is shirtless and holding a black lace thong against his chest with both hands. He is wearing white pants with a black belt. The background consists of vertical orange and yellow stripes. A thought bubble is positioned to the right of his head, containing text.

HMM...
IF SHE WEARS
THINGS LIKE *THIS*,
SHE MUST BE
QUITE THE LITTLE
'TROPHY WIFE'!



GOD!
I HAVEN'T
HAD A BUBBLE
BATH SINCE I
WAS A KID!

WHAT THE
HELL! I
DESERVE TO
INDULGE
A LITTLE!

For the better part of an hour, Nick luxuriates in the soft, tingling bubbles...



...blissfully oblivious to the world
and to what the 'tingling' in the
bubbles is doing to his skin.







HOLY SHIT!
WHAT THE HELL
HAPPENED TO ALL
MY HAIR?! MY LEGS,
CHEST AND ARMS...
ALL GONE!



'DEPILATORY'?!
NOW WHY THE FUCK
DIDN'T IT SAY THAT ON
THE FRONT?! IN BIG
FUCKING LETTERS?!




WELL,
I DO HAVE TO
ADMIT THAT IT
FEELS PRETTY
DAMN GOOD!

AND IF
ANYONE ASKS, I'LL
JUST TELL 'EM I'M
A SWIMMER!




HMMM...
I'M STILL STUCK
WITH THE PROBLEM OF
FINDING SOMETHING TO
WEAR... AT LEAST UNTIL
I CAN HIT UP A *TARGET*
OR SOMETHING.

I WONDER...



OH, WHAT
THE *HELL!* I'M OUT
HERE IN THE MIDDLE
OF *NOWHERE!*

WHY NOT
TAKE A LITTLE
WALK ON THE
WILD SIDE!

A woman with short brown hair is shown from the back, standing in a room with wooden paneling. She is wearing dark, patterned underwear. In the background, a large mirror reflects her side profile. She has her hands on her hips, looking at her reflection. The room has a wooden dresser with drawers in the foreground and a wall with decorative wooden columns.


WHOA! I
DON'T KNOW IF
IT'S THE MATERIAL OR
THE NEW HAIRLESS
LEGS... BUT WHO
GIVES A *SHIT!* THESE
FEEL INCREDIBLE!

AND I
DON'T LOOK
HALF BAD IN THEM,
IF I DO SAY
SO MYSELF!

A man with short, wavy brown hair is shown from the waist up, standing in front of a large mirror. He is shirtless and wearing dark-colored briefs. He is looking down at his reflection in the mirror. The mirror is set into a wooden frame with decorative rope-like carvings on the sides. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left containing the text "CHRIST, MAN! YOU'RE GONNA RIP RIGHT THROUGH LOOKING LIKE THAT!" and one on the right containing the text "I GUESS A LITTLE 'SELF-SERVICE' IS REQUIRED TO GET YOU DOWN TO A MORE MANAGEABLE SIZE!".

CHRIST,
MAN! YOU'RE
GONNA RIP RIGHT
THROUGH LOOKING
LIKE THAT!

I GUESS A LITTLE
'SELF-SERVICE' IS
REQUIRED TO GET YOU
DOWN TO A MORE
MANAGEABLE SIZE!

A woman with short, wavy brown hair is lying on her back on a dark, patterned surface. She is wearing black lace underwear. She is holding a small, dark, rectangular object in her right hand. Her left hand is resting on her head. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text. The background is a dark, textured wall.

NOW... LET'S SEE
WHAT KIND OF 'LATE-NIGHT
ENTERTAINMENT' I CAN FIND
ON THE OL' TUBE!

One pay-per-view porn movie leads to two which fuel a marathon of masturbatory fantasies for Nick.




Hours pass before he finally succumbs, sticky and raw, to a fitful night's sleep.





The morning sunlight and the busy sounds from nearby I-80 finally shake Nick from his slumber.

A man with reddish-brown hair is shown from the back, sitting on a bed. He is looking towards a wooden nightstand on the left. On the nightstand is a lamp with a white, textured base and a white shade, and a black digital clock displaying '8:55'. The man is wearing black underwear. A speech bubble is coming from his head.

**NINE
O'CLOCK?!
SHIT! I SHOULD'VE BEEN
ON THE ROAD OVER
AN HOUR AGO!**

After a quick shower to wash off the previous night's 'funk', Nick once again surveys himself in the mirror.




MAN,
IT'S **AMAZING**
WHAT THE LACK OF BODY
HAIR DOES TO YOUR WHOLE
BODY IMAGE! I ACTUALLY
LOOK **THINNER!**

AND
YOU LOOK
ABSOLUTELY
PATHETIC!






BUT WHO
CAN **BLAME** YOU
AFTER WHAT I PUT
YOU THROUGH
LAST NIGHT!

A man with short, wavy brown hair is shown from the waist up, shirtless, in a locker room. He is holding a black thong with both hands, looking down at it. The background consists of vertical wooden slats. To his right is a grey locker door with a small circular vent near the bottom. A thought bubble is positioned above his head, containing text.

WELL,
AT LEAST YOU'LL
BE EASY TO TUCK
AWAY IN *THESE* LITTLE
THINGS TODAY. MAN,
I MAY *NEVER* GO BACK
TO WEARING
BOXERS!




MAN,
THERE'S NO
WAY I'M GONNA
WEAR THOSE FOUL-
SMELLING CLOTHES
AGAIN TODAY!

A person with curly brown hair and a black thong stands in a room with vertical blinds. They are looking down and touching their chest. A thought bubble is present in the upper right corner.

SO,
I CAN
EITHER WAIT
ANOTHER HOUR
FOR THE FRIENDLY
NEIGHBORHOOD
JC PENNEY IN
OGALALLA TO
OPEN UP,
OR...

Twenty minutes later, after a brief squabble with the desk clerk over the lack of fresh coffee at the Best Western's 'complimentary continental breakfast bar', Nick grabs a muffin and juice and is on the road, headed up US 26 toward the Wyoming border.

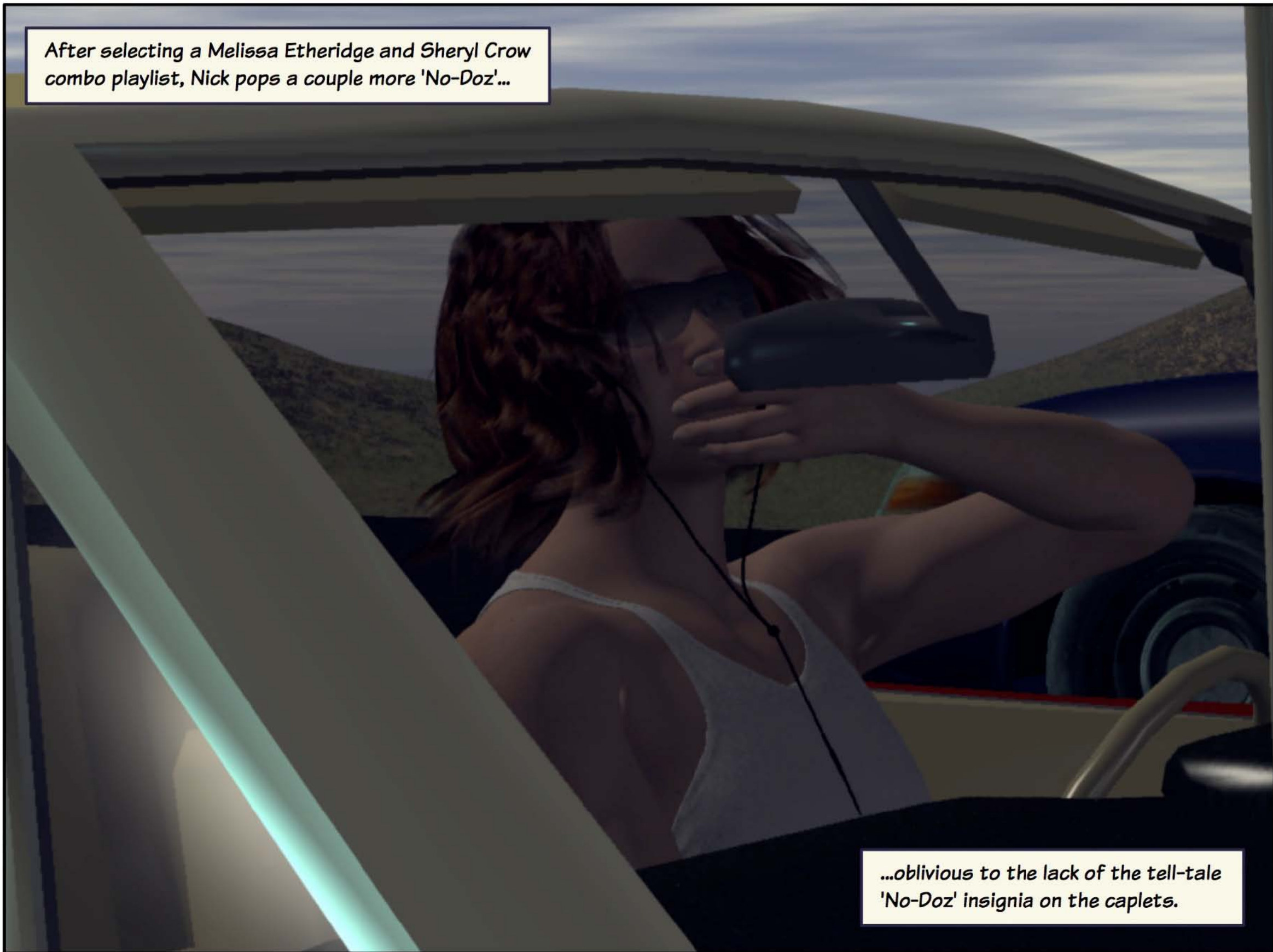


HELL,
WHY WASTE TIME
AND MONEY WHEN *THESE*
THINGS FIT ME JUST FINE...
AS LONG AS I CAN GET
USED TO THESE DAMN
LO-RISE JEANS!

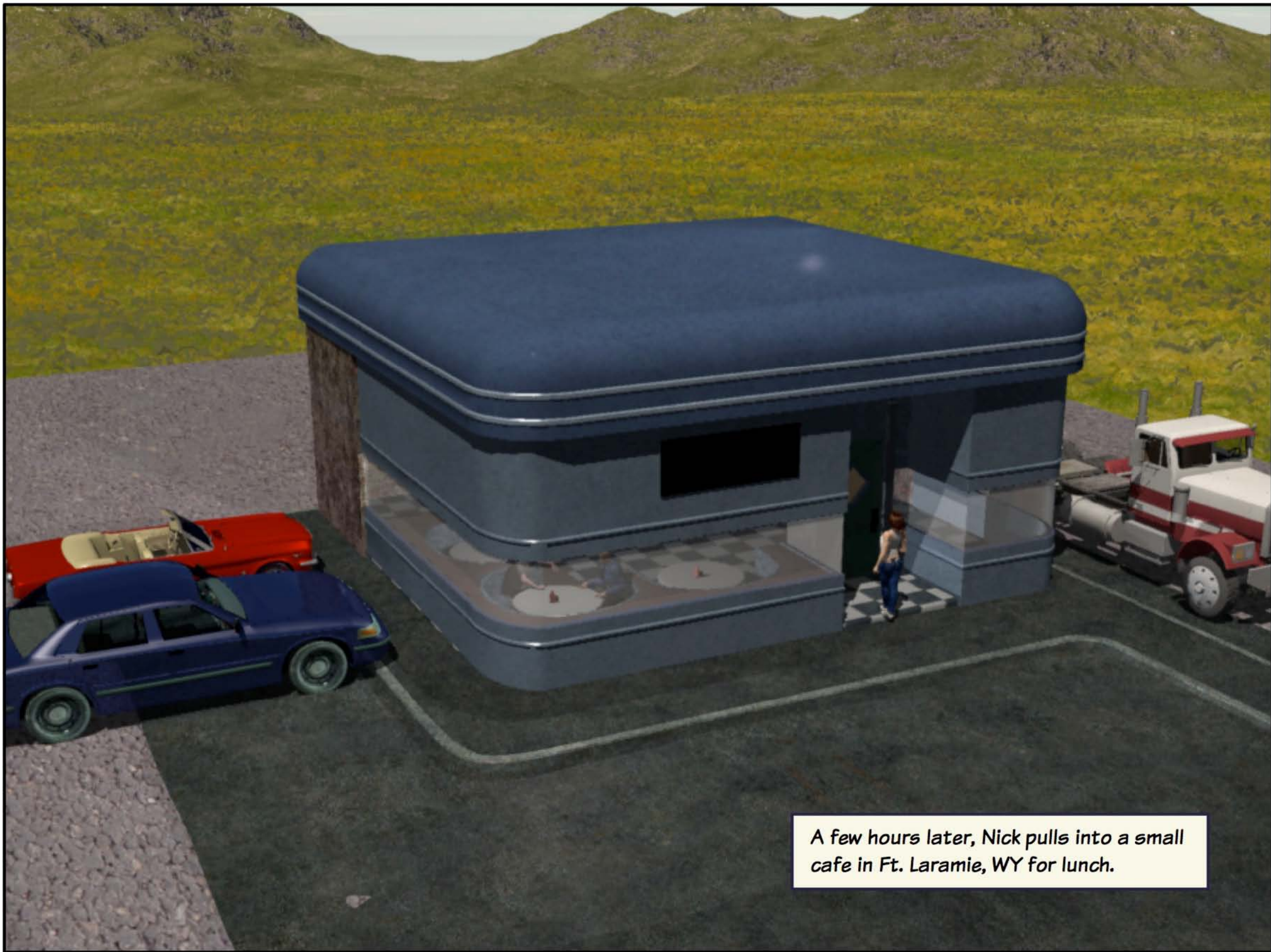
TIME TO GET
MYSELF PROPERLY
'CAFFEINATED', CRANK
UP SOME TUNES, AND
GET THE HELL
OUTTA DODGE!



*After selecting a Melissa Etheridge and Sheryl Crow
combo playlist, Nick pops a couple more 'No-Doz'...*



*...oblivious to the lack of the tell-tale
'No-Doz' insignia on the caplets.*



A few hours later, Nick pulls into a small cafe in Ft. Laramie, WY for lunch.

*Instead of his usual chicken-fried steak,
Nick picks at a taco salad for awhile...*



...and then prepares to pay before hitting the road again.

HEY, MACK!
CHECK OUT THE
PEEK-A-BOO
PANTIES ON THAT
LITTLE CHICKIE!

YEAH!
HEH-HEH!

HEY.. CHECK
THIS OUT!






OH,
EXCUSE ME,
MISS!

WHAT?!



Ummm...
THAT'S OKAY.
I GUESS!

A comic panel featuring a man with curly brown hair and a white tank top sitting on a rooftop. He is looking slightly to his left with a confused expression. In the background, there is a dark blue sky, distant mountains, and a cityscape with a red-roofed building. A small table with a red bottle and two black cans is visible to the left. A brick wall is on the right, and the floor has a black and white checkered pattern.

WHAT THE
HELL WAS *THAT*
ABOUT?!

*'MISS'?!
HE MISTOOK ME
FOR A
'MISS'?*

A woman with short, wavy red hair is shown in profile, looking down. She is wearing a white tank top and blue jeans. She is standing next to a red convertible car, with her hand near the open driver-side door. The background is a brick wall and a building with large windows. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

WELL,
I GUESS IN
THESE *JEANS*...
AND FROM
BEHIND LIKE
THAT...



STILL...
HE THOUGHT I
WAS A *WOMAN*!
AFTER ALL THESE
YEARS IN THE
CLOSET...!

A man with brown, wavy hair and a white tank top is running on a treadmill. He is looking down and to his left. The treadmill is grey and black. The background is a simple, stylized outdoor environment with a grey ground and some yellow and red geometric shapes.

OW!
THESE TINY THINGS
JUST WEREN'T
DESIGNED FOR THE
SPONTANEOUS
ERECTION!

BETTER PULL
AROUND BACK AND DO
SOME *ADJUSTMENTS* BEFORE
SOMETHING DOWN THERE
GIVES!



HMMM...
NO WAY I CAN
CONCENTRATE ON
MY DRIVING WITH
YOU LOOKING UP
AT ME LIKE
THAT!

BETTER TAKE
CARE OF YOU
BEFORE I HIT
THE ROAD!

Nick quickly pulls behind the building for a quick 'pit stop' before continuing on his way...



*He doesn't get very far, however, before he finds
he desperately needs another 'pit stop'...*



and another...



and yet another...

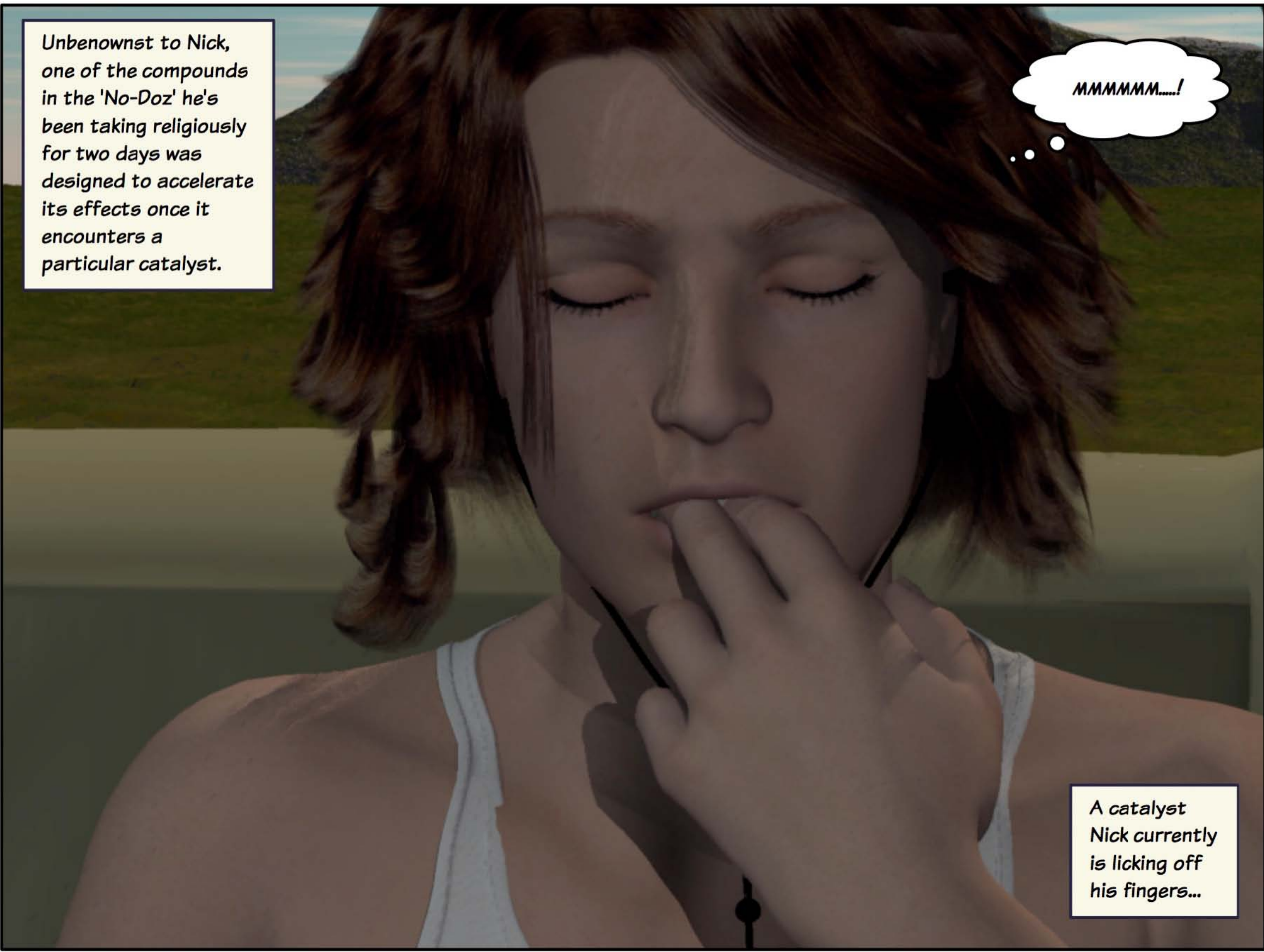
JESUS!
WHAT IS IT WITH ME
TODAY? I'VE NEVER BEEN
SO GODDAMN HORNY IN MY
WHOLE LIFE! MUST BE THE
PANTIES, OR THAT GUY
MISTAKING ME FOR
A CHICK...





...OR THE
AROMA OF
ALL THIS
SPUNK...!

HMMM...
I DON'T
REMEMBER IT
EVER SMELLING
SO GOOD....




Unbenownst to Nick,
one of the compounds
in the 'No-Doz' he's
been taking religiously
for two days was
designed to accelerate
its effects once it
encounters a
particular catalyst.

MMMMMM....!

A catalyst
Nick currently
is licking off
his fingers...

*As dusk approaches, Nick opts to call it a day
at a roadside Super 8 in Riverton, Wyoming.*






Once settled into his room, Nick immediately succumbs to another of his newfound indulgences...

GOD!
WHAT A *BIZARRE* DAY! I DON'T THINK I'VE JERKED OFF THIS MUCH SINCE I WAS 13!

... the bubble bath.



AND *YOU* LOOK
ABOUT THE SAME
AS YOU DID BACK
THEN, TOO!




AND ALL BECAUSE
THAT GUY MISTOOK
ME FOR A *WOMAN*!
AND THAT WAS JUST
FROM BEHIND...

...AND I WASN'T
EVEN *TRYING*!



MAN!
I AM DEFINITELY
SWITCHING FROM
SHOWERS TO
BATHS FROM
NOW ON!

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is shown from the waist up, standing in profile and looking into a mirror. She is wearing a light blue, high-waisted, form-fitting skirt. Her hands are raised, touching her hair. The background consists of a light blue wall and a green curtain. In the foreground, there is a wooden chair with a black seat. A thought bubble is positioned above her head.

HMMM...
LET'S SEE. WHAT
LITTLE 'INDULGENCE'
SHOULD I PARTAKE
OF TONIGHT?




OH, YEAH!
YOU... I HAVE
GOT TO TRY
ON!



HOLY SHIT!
ALL TUCKED AWAY LIKE
THAT, ALL I'D NEED IS A
LITTLE PUSH-UP OR TAPE
ACTION AND I COULD
TOTALLY PASS...


**BOD-WISE,
AT LEAST!**

A comic panel featuring two women with short, curly brown hair. They are both wearing black lace bodysuits with a corset-style bodice. The woman on the left is facing forward, looking slightly to her right with a subtle smile, and her hands are resting on her hips. The woman on the right is seen from the back, looking towards the first woman. The background consists of light blue vertical curtains. A black railing is visible on the left side of the frame. A speech bubble from the woman on the right contains the text.

PROBLEM IS,
YOU'RE NOT
GONNA STAY TUCKED
AWAY WHEN I LOOK
THIS GOOD, ARE
YOU, LITTLE GUY!



OOOO... MAN!
IT LOOKS LIKE
YOU'RE IN FOR
ANOTHER LONG
NIGHT!



AS LONG AS
I CAN STILL GET OFF,
I DON'T GIVE A RAT'S
ASS HOW SMALL
YOU GET!

GOD!
I LOVE THIS
SHIT!



After another restless night of bizarre, erotic and only half-remembered dreams, Nick slowly pulls himself from bed.



MAN! I DON'T
KNOW IF ITS THESE CHEAP
MOTEL BEDS OR WHAT, BUT
I'M NOT SLEEPING WORTH
SHIT ON THIS TRIP!

MAYBE A
BEER OR TWO
BEFORE CRASHING
TONIGHT WILL
HELP.




A woman with short brown hair is seen from behind, looking into a large mirror. She is wearing a black lace corset with a lace-up front and a small ruffle at the bottom. The mirror is set into a wooden frame with decorative vertical posts. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

WHEW!
I'D FORGOTTEN
I WORE THIS TO
BED LAST
NIGHT!

IT'S CRAZY,
BUT I THINK I
LOOK EVEN
BETTER TODAY
THAN LAST
NIGHT!

FUNNY!
I'VE NEVER
LOST WEIGHT ON A
ROADTRIP BEFORE...
IN FACT, I'VE
ALWAYS *GAINED*
WEIGHT!






JESUS!
LOOK AT YOU!
DICK ALL SHRUNK UP LIKE
IT'D BEEN TOSSED INTO AN
ICE BATH... BODY ALL SOFT
AND CURVY... ALMOST
AS IF I REALLY
WAS...!


SHIT!
THAT'S JUST
CRAZY-TALK! BUT
EITHER WAY, I SHOULD
PROBABLY BE WORRIED
ABOUT ALL
THIS!






BUT WHAT
AM I GONNA DO? ENTRUST MY
SHRINKING COCK, WEIGHT LOSS AND
BABY-BOOBIES TO SOME SMALL-TOWN
DOC WHO PROBABLY DOUBLES AS
THE TOWN VET?

*I DON'T
THINK SO!*

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is looking at her reflection in a large mirror. She is wearing a black lace corset with a lace-up front. Her arms are raised, and she is touching her hair. The mirror is framed by a wooden headboard with a rope-like pattern. In the background, a lamp with a white shade is visible on a nightstand.

IF I
STILL NEED TO, I
CAN WAIT UNTIL
SEATTLE.

MAYBE GRAB
A HAIRCUT, TOO!
I'M GETTING KIND
OF SHAGGY!

A woman with curly brown hair, wearing a black lace corset, stands in a bedroom. She is looking towards another person whose back is to the camera. The room has a wooden bed frame, a nightstand with a lamp, and a teal wall. A thought bubble is above the woman's head.

IN THE
MEANTIME, MY
'CONDITION' PRESENTS
SOME INTERESTING
POSSIBILITIES...

After a quick shower, careful wardrobe selection and manipulation, and about a half hour of coming to terms with his suddenly 'uncooperative' hair, Nick is finally ready to hit the road.

WELL NOW,
IF I WAS BARELY
PASSABLE YESTERDAY
WITHOUT EVEN TRYING,
LET'S SEE WHAT
HAPPENS WITH A
LITTLE EFFORT!




After popping a couple of NoDoz to get his 'Road Buzz' going and firing up an Indigo Girls playlist, Nick points the Mustang northwest toward the Grand Tetons.

NICE THING
ABOUT TRAVELING
WAY OUT HERE IS I DON'T
REALLY HAVE TO WORRY
ABOUT ANYONE SEEING
ME UNTIL I'M GOOD
AND READY!



A few uneventful hours pass before Nick gets stuck behind a slow moving pickup just east of the entrance to Yellowstone Park.




JESUS!
COME ON, BOYS!
AT THIS RATE IT'LL TAKE
ME TWO DAYS JUST TO
GET THROUGH
YELLOWSTONE!









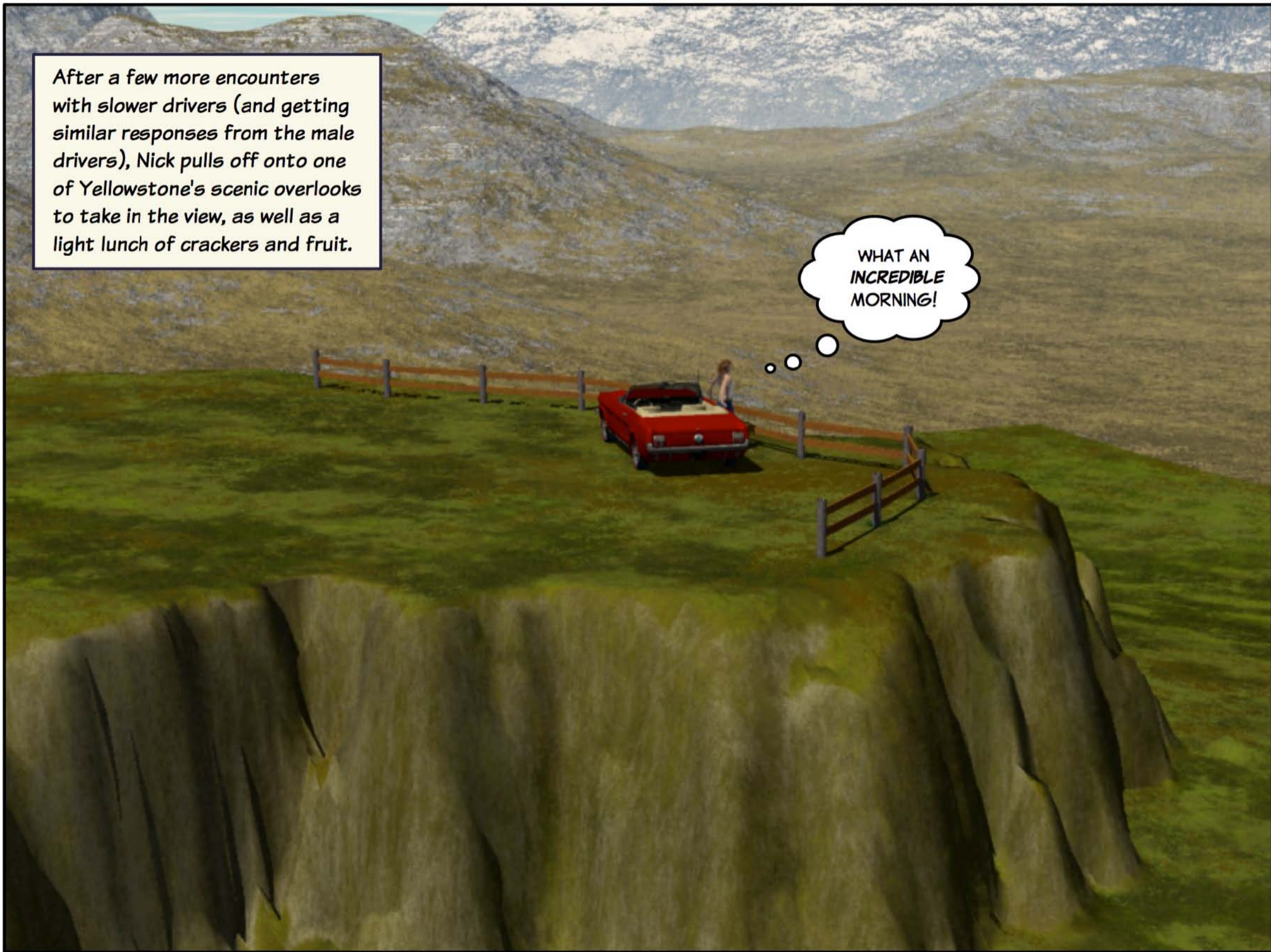
OH, MAN!
FROM THE LOOKS
ON THEIR FACES, THEY
BOUGHT IT! THEY BOUGHT
IT *100 FUCKING
PERCENT!*



*JESUS!
WHAT A
RUSH!*

After a few more encounters with slower drivers (and getting similar responses from the male drivers), Nick pulls off onto one of Yellowstone's scenic overlooks to take in the view, as well as a light lunch of crackers and fruit.

WHAT AN
INCREDIBLE
MORNING!





THEY ALL
BELIEVED I WAS
A **WOMAN!** I KNOW IT WAS
JUST FOR A MINUTE, AND IT WAS
FROM A DISTANCE, AND
THEY COULDN'T SEE
ALL OF ME...

...BUT
STILL!



AFTER ALL
THESE YEARS OF
KEEPING IT TO MYSELF
IN MY APARTMENT,
I'M ACTUALLY
PASSING!

GOD!
I NEVER REALLY
BELIEVED IT
POSSIBLE!

Nick's mental reverie is suddenly disrupted when another vehicle pulls into the turn-out and parks directly behind the Mustang.



And the vehicle and its occupants
are disturbingly familiar.


OH, SHIT!
THAT'S THE FIRST
TRUCK THAT I
PASSED ABOUT AN
HOUR AGO!

CONSIDERING
THE HIGH PROFILE CAR AND
THAT LITTLE SHOW I PUT
ON FOR THEM, I SERIOUSLY
DOUBT THEY DON'T
RECOGNIZE ME!






CRAP!
HERE THEY COME!
I COULD BE IN **VERY**
BIG TROUBLE IF I
CAN'T PULL
THIS OFF!




THAT'S QUITE A
HOT LIL' CAR YOU GOT
THERE, SWEETHEART!

NOT TO
MENTION A SWEET
LIL' ASS!



OH! I DIDN'T
HEAR YOU
PULL UP!

SORRY, LITTLE
LADY! DIDN'T MEAN TO
STARTLE YOU! WE WAS JUST
COMMENTING ON YOUR
SWEET CAR HERE.



WELL, TO
BE HONEST, IT'S NOT
MINE! I'M TAKING CARE
OF IT FOR A FRIEND. BUT
IT IS A *SWEET* RIDE,
ISN'T IT?

I'LL SAY!

OH MY GOD!
THEY'RE BOTH
TOTALLY
BUYING IT!

A woman with voluminous, wavy brown hair is shown from the chest up, looking off to the side with a slight smile. She is wearing a light-colored, sleeveless top with a lace-like pattern. The background features a vast, open landscape with rolling green hills and a large, rugged mountain peak in the distance under a clear blue sky. A thought bubble is positioned to the left of her head.

HMMM...
THIS COULD BE
FUN! LET'S SEE IF
I CAN STEP IT **UP**
A NOTCH!



WOULD
YOU BOYS LIKE
TO LOOK *UNDER*
THE HOOD?


YOU *BET*,
HONEY!

WHEW! IT'S BEEN
A WHILE SINCE I'VE SEEN
ONE OF *THOSE*! WHAT'S
SHE TOP OUT AT?


WELL, SINCE
SHE'S NOT MINE, I'M
A LITTLE *RELUCTANT*
TO TAKE HER ALL
THE WAY...

... BUT IT'S JUST
A MATTER OF *TIME*,
I'M SURE!






HOLY SHIT, GUS!
CHECK OUT THE
KNOCKERS ON
THOSE TWO!




WELL, THAT
IS ONE HELL OF A
SWEET CAR YOU GOT
THERE, DARLIN'! MAYBE
WE'LL SEE YA ON
DOWN THE ROAD!

YEAH,
HAVE A GOOD
ONE!



Keenly aware of the dangerous game he's been playing, Nick feels a wave of relief as the two yahoos bolt for the buxom bimbos.

WHEW!
THAT WAS
CLOSE!



NOW WAIT
JUST A FUCKING
MINUTE! DID I
JUST GET
DUMPED?!

But his relief quickly gives
way to a surprising new
emotion...

I MEAN,
JUST BECAUSE
THEY HAVE *HUGE*
TITS... AND *SKIMPY*
TOPS... AND *TIGHT*
SHORTS...
AND...

... jealousy?!



HMMMPH!

*Pissed, frustrated
and more than a little
confused, Nick leaves
the little group to
themselves...*



...but not before expressing a heart-felt 'so-long'!

Driving through Yellowstone takes Nick almost two hours longer than he'd anticipated due to miles and miles of 'tourons' in Winnebagos.



Frustrated and just a wee bit cranky, Nick stops for the night in Butte, MT... eager to unwind with a couple of beers.





HERE YOU
GO, MISS! ROOM
42 IS AROUND BACK
ON THE NORTH
SIDE OF THE
BUILDING.

THANKS!
HEY, IS THERE
A *GOOD PLACE* NEARBY
TO GRAB A BEER AND
MAYBE HEAR SOME
MUSIC?



WELL, YOUR
BEST BET IS
PROBABLY THE
SILVER DOLLAR
SALOON ON
MAIN.

THEY'VE GOT
LIVE MUSIC ALMOST
EVERY NIGHT, SO
IT'S PRETTY
POPULAR.


A man with short brown hair, seen from the back, is wearing a light blue t-shirt. He is standing behind a wooden bar counter. A woman with long, wavy reddish-brown hair is standing in front of him. She is wearing a white lace-trimmed halter crop top. She has her right hand raised, palm facing up, with her index finger pointing. In the background, there is a green wall with a large diamond-shaped mirror and a window with horizontal blinds. A black rotary telephone is on the bar counter to the right.

HEY! AND
TONIGHT'S 'LADIES NIGHT',
SO YOU GET NO COVER
CHARGE AND REALLY
CHEAP DRINKS!

UMMM...
THANKS! I JUST
MIGHT CHECK IT
OUT!




HMMM... THAT
PLACE SOUNDS LIKE
JUST THE TICKET! BEER,
TUNES, AND LOTS OF
PEOPLE TO GET
LOST IN.



BUT IF I
REALLY WANT TO
BLEND IN, I'D BETTER
STEP IT UP A BIT
MORE!

AND THIS
LITTLE *PUSH-UP*
NUMBER IS *JUST*
WHAT THE DOCTOR
ORDERED!



A woman with long, wavy brown hair is seen from behind, looking into a large bathroom mirror. She is wearing a black lace backless top and blue jeans. Her hands are raised, touching her hair. The mirror reflects her front view, showing her looking at her reflection with a frustrated expression. The bathroom has a dark marble countertop and a white sink with a chrome faucet. A speech bubble in the top right corner contains her thoughts.


NOW... WHAT
THE **HELL** AM I GONNA
DO WITH THIS **INSANE**
MOP ON MY HEAD?

Not much later, outside
the entrance to the
Silver Dollar Saloon...


SILVER DOLLAR SALOON

ID,
PLEASE!






UMMMM... I DIDN'T
BRING IT! I.. I HAVEN'T BEEN CARDED
SINCE I WAS 23 SO I DIDN'T THINK
I'D NEED IT!



WELL, I
GUESS I'LL TAKE
YOUR WORD FOR IT,
BROWN-EYES!



JUST DON'T
GO CAUSIN' TOO
MUCH TROUBLE IN
THERE, OKAY?



OH, I'LL
DO MY BEST!
I PROMISE!



PERFECT! I KNEW THE
PONYTAIL AND CROPTOP
WOULD BE JUST 'CUTE'
ENOUGH TO KEEP ANYONE
FROM GUESSING THE
TRUTH ABOUT ME!



OF COURSE
THE NEW *MINI HEADLIGHTS*
SURE DON'T HURT EITHER!
ANOTHER DEVELOPMENT
I'LL LEAVE TO THE
DOCS IN SEATTLE.



I GUESS
I'M LUCKY THEY'RE
STILL PRETTY *SMALL*. ANY
BIGGER AND I MIGHT
DRAW *TOO MUCH*
ATTENTION...

KINDA LIKE
THE *IMPLANT*
TWINS OVER
THERE!

A 3D-rendered scene, likely from a video game, depicting a live music performance. On a small stage with a red and gold diamond-patterned backdrop, a band of three men is playing. The drummer, on the left, wears a white shirt and pants. The guitarist, in the center, wears a white tank top, black pants, and a white cowboy hat. A third band member is partially visible behind him. In the foreground, two women are dancing with their backs to the camera. The woman on the left has long blonde hair and wears a grey crop top and black shorts. The woman in the middle has brown hair and wears a blue bikini top and a light blue skirt. To the right, a third woman with short brown hair, wearing a black crop top and blue jeans, stands with her back to the camera, holding a bottle. A speech bubble from her contains the text. The floor is a mix of grey carpet and wooden stage flooring.

KEEP THE
WOLVES BUSY, GIRLS,
AND I'LL JUST BLEND
INTO THE BACKGROUND
AND HAVE MYSELF
A GOOD OLD
TIME!



But as 'Ladies Night' progresses and the free drinks begin to flow, Nick finds himself 'blending' into the foreground...

...and the dance floor.





OH!
I'M SORRY!
I DIDN'T SEE
YOU BACK
THERE!

THAT'S
QUITE ALL
RIGHT,
BROWN-EYES!
I DIDN'T MIND
ONE LITTLE
BIT!



HMMM! I'M
SURE YOU
DIDN'T!

SO, ARE YOU
ON A BREAK FROM
THE DOOR?


NO, MA'AM! I'M
DONE THERE FOR
THE EVENING!

NOW
I GET
TO SPEND
THE REST OF
MY TIME INSIDE
WITH ALL THE
APPRECIATIVE
PEOPLE I
ALLOWED INTO
OUR LITTLE
WATERING
HOLE!




REALLY? WELL,
I *DO* APPRECIATE
YOU ALLOWING ME
IN TONIGHT, SIR!

ENOUGH
TO GO A FEW
ROUNDS ON
THE DANCE
FLOOR?



WELL... I
THINK I CAN **HANDLE**
THAT! LEAD ON!

A 3D rendered scene of a man and a woman dancing in a bar. The man, on the left, is bald and muscular, wearing a black cowboy hat and a black tank top. He is holding the woman. The woman, on the right, has short reddish-brown hair in a ponytail and is wearing a black tank top. They are in a dimly lit room with patterned wallpaper and a blue curtain in the background. A drum set is visible on the right.

UH-OH!
THAT WASN'T SMART!
SHOULD'VE SAID 'NO' AND
BOLTED! NOW YOU'RE **STUCK**
DANCING WITH THE RESIDENT
BEEF CAKE!

TOO LATE
TO DO ANYTHING
ABOUT IT NOW! JUST
GO WITH THE FLOW
AND LOOK FOR YOUR
FIRST CHANCE TO
MAKE A **BREAK**
FOR IT!

*But one dance
leads to another...*



and another... as
Nick begins to lose
his inhibitions...



...as well as his
better judgment!

WHAT SAY WE
TAKE A **BREAK** AND GET
A BREATH OF AIR, HMMM,
BROWN-EYES?

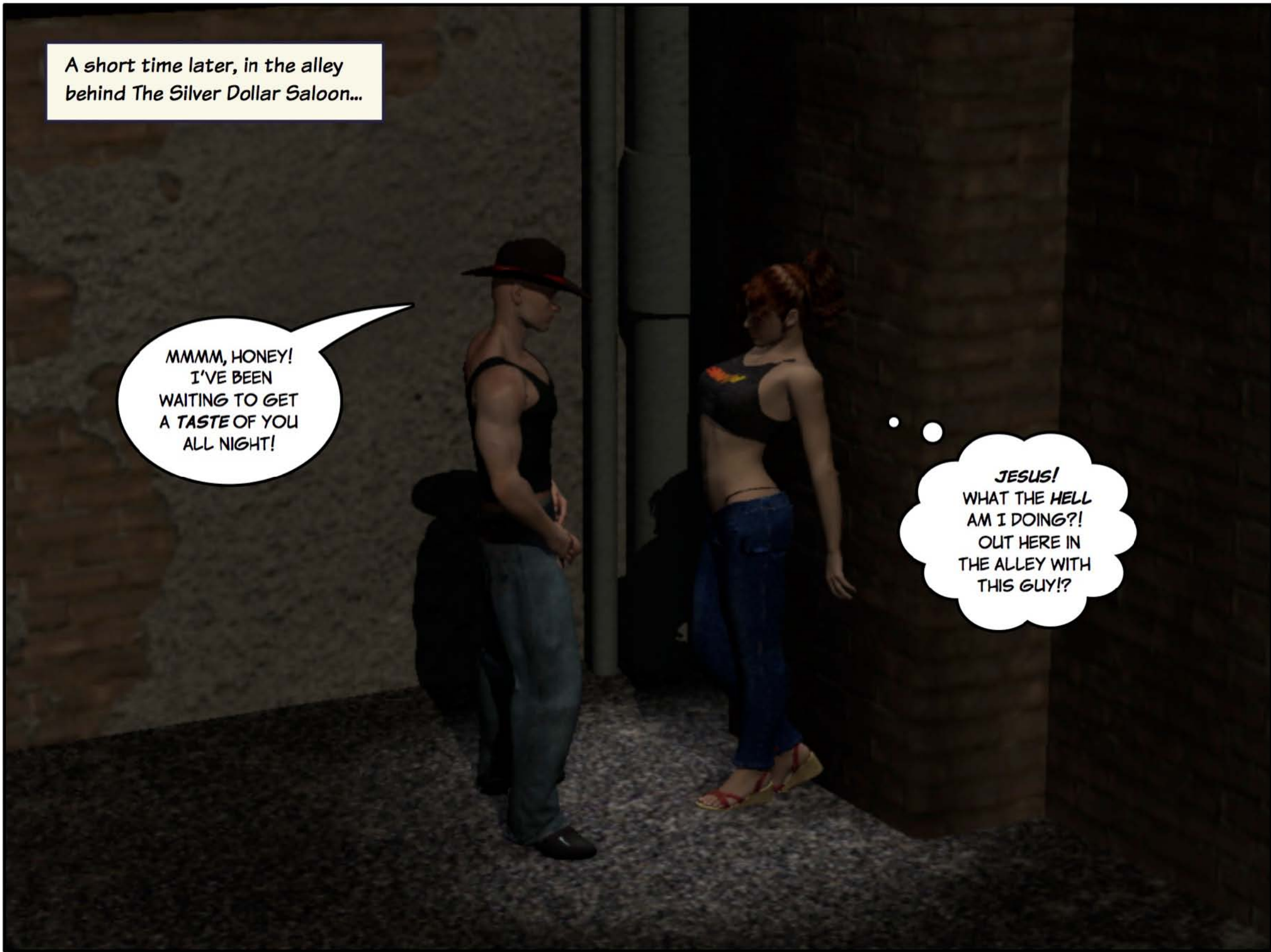
O... OKAY!



A short time later, in the alley
behind The Silver Dollar Saloon...

MMMM, HONEY!
I'VE BEEN
WAITING TO GET
A *TASTE* OF YOU
ALL NIGHT!

JESUS!
WHAT THE *HELL*
AM I DOING?!
OUT HERE IN
THE ALLEY WITH
THIS GUY!?



Yet, as the bouncer moves closer,
Nick's body begins to betray him...

YOU ARE
ONE *YUMMY* LIL'
PIECE OF WORK!
YOU KNOW
THAT?!

NOW
WOULD BE A
GREAT TIME
TO *MOVE*
FEET!

...BEFORE
HE GETS ANY
CLOSER...
AND HE...



...as if it had a 'mind'
of its own...

OH YEAH!
AND I CAN TELL
YOU WANT THIS JUST
AS MUCH AS ME,
DARLIN'!

...STARTS TO
TOUCH ME...

...GROPE
ME...



...until a very definite
line is crossed!

MMMM...
KISS ME!






A man and a woman are shown in a close, intimate embrace. The man, on the left, is wearing a black fedora and a black tank top, revealing his muscular physique. He is looking down at the woman. The woman, on the right, has red hair tied in a ponytail and is wearing a dark, patterned crop top. She is looking up at the man. The background is dark and textured, possibly a wall or a night scene. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman.

SAY WHAT,
HONEY?

WITH ALL
THOSE *BUXOM*
YOUNG THINGS
IN THERE... WHY
DID YOU PICK
ME?



HELL,
THOSE BIG-
TITTED *BIMBOS*
ARE A DIME A
DOZEN!

BUT THERE
WAS *SOMETHING* IN
THOSE BIG BROWN
EYES OF YOURS THAT
REALLY *SPARKED* MY
ATTENTION!

A comic panel featuring a man and a woman in a close embrace. The woman, on the left, has short reddish-brown hair and is wearing a dark grey tank top with a yellow and orange flame-like graphic. The man, on the right, is wearing a black baseball cap with a red stripe and a black tank top. He is looking at the woman with a slight smile. The background is dark and indistinct.

JUDGING
FROM THE *BULGE* IN
YOUR PANTS, THAT'S
NOT THE *ONLY* THING
I SPARKED!

I... I GUESS I'M
FLATTERED!

YOU *SHOULD* BE!
IT'S NOT VERY OFTEN
THAT I GET '*UP CLOSE
AND PERSONAL*' WITH ONE
OF OUR PATRONS...



... BUT WHEN
ONE AS *SEXY* AND
BEWITCHING AS YOU STEPS
IN, I JUST CAN'T HELP
MYSELF!

OH... HE'S
GOOD!

*SNAP OUT
OF IT, NICK! THIS
IS CRAZY! YOU'VE
GOT TO GET THIS
UNDER CONTROL
BEFORE HE...*




BABY, IF
I DON'T GET INTO
THOSE FINE-
LOOKIN' *PANTIES*
OF YOURS SOON,
I'M JUST GONNA
BUST!

TOO LATE!
SHIT! IF HE FINDS
OUT WHAT I'VE
REALLY GOT IN
MY PANTIES, I'M
DEAD MEAT!



OH!
I... I'M SORRY,
BUT... IT'S *REALLY*
NOT A GOOD TIME
FOR ME! IF YOU
KNOW WHAT
I MEAN!

THAT
SHOULD
SEND HIM
RUNNING!




HONEY,
YOU'VE GOT ME
SO *HARD*, I'M NOT
REAL PARTICULAR *HOW*
I GET OFF! AND IF NEED
BE, I GOT *PLENTY* OF
PROTECTION!

SO... WHAT'S
IT GONNA BE,
BROWN-EYES?

SHIT! HE
CALLED MY BLUFF!
DAMN IT!


THIS ISN'T
GONNA BE *PRETTY*...
BUT I DON'T HAVE
MUCH OF A *CHOICE*
ANYMORE!



AWWW! I
DIDN'T MEAN TO GET
YOU SO *WORKED UP*,
HONEY! LET ME SEE
WHAT I CAN DO
ABOUT THAT!

MMMM...
YOU *ARE* HARD
AREN'T YOU?
WELL, JUST YOU
RELAX AND I'LL
TAKE CARE OF THAT
NOT-SO-LITTLE
PROBLEM!

HELL,
HONEY! IF
ALL I WANTED
WAS A *HAND*
JOB, I'D TAKE
CARE OF THAT
MYSELF!



IF I CAN'T
POUND THAT SWEET *PUSSY*
OF YOURS, THERE'S ONLY ONE
WAY I CAN BE *PROPERLY*
SATISFIED!

AND I'LL
BET THOSE *LUSCIOUS*
LIPS OF YOURS KNOW
EXACTLY WHAT I'M
TALKING ABOUT!



*FUCK! THIS
WHOLE SITUATION JUST
WENT FROM SCARY TO
NIGHTMARISH!*

BUT UNLESS
I WANT TO WAKE
UP IN A HOSPITAL
TOMORROW... OR
WORSE... I ONLY
HAVE ONE *REAL*
CHOICE!

**YEAH!
THAT'S MY
GIRL! NOW
WE'RE ON
THE SAME
PAGE!**






OWW!
WATCH THE
DAMN *TEETH*,
GIRL!

I CAN'T
BELIEVE A SEXY
NUMBER LIKE *YOU*
HASN'T DONE
THIS BEFORE!

A digital illustration of a muscular man with a fair complexion, wearing a black cowboy hat with a red band and a black tank top. He is looking slightly to his left with a subtle smile. The background is dark and textured, resembling a stone wall. A white speech bubble is positioned to the right of his head.

OH... YEAH!
MUCH BETTER, BABY!
MUUCH BETTER!

A man with a muscular build, wearing a black tank top and a black cap, is holding a woman from behind. The woman has short, wavy brown hair and is wearing a dark tank top and blue jeans. They are in a dark room with a stone wall in the background. The man is looking up and to the right, and the woman is looking down. A speech bubble is coming from the man.

MMMM...
YOU *DO* KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE DOIN',
DON'T YOU, BROWN-
EYES? YOU *DEEP*
THROAT LIKE
A *PRO!*

A man and a woman are in a dark, textured environment. The man is standing, wearing a black tank top and a dark cap, looking to the right. The woman is crouching or kneeling in front of him, wearing a black crop top and blue jeans, looking up at him. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman.

OH, YEAH!
HERE IT
COMES,
BABY!


HOPE
YOU CAN TAKE
IT ALL, CAUSE I
DON'T WANT NO
SPUNK ALL
OVER ME!



**YES!!
SWALLOW IT,
BABY! YOU
CAN DO IT!**

OH YEAH,
BABY! THAT'S IT!
GET EVERY LAST
DROP! YOU DO
LOVE IT, DON'T
YOU?!






TO ANSWER
YOUR EARLIER
QUESTION, DARLIN',
THIS IS WHY I
PICKED YOU!

I IMAGINED
THOSE BEAUTIFUL
BROWN EYES LOOKIN'
UP AT ME RIGHT AFTER
A WORLD-CLASS
COCK-SUCKIN'!




AND YOU
DIDN'T FAIL TO
PLEASE, HONEY!
NOT ONE LITTLE
BIT!



OH, AND
IF YOU'RE COMIN'
BACK INSIDE, WAIT A
FEW MINUTES,
OKAY?


DON'T WANT
TO RUIN THE
CHANCES OF
ANYMORE
HOOK-UPS,
YOU KNOW!



**WHAT IS
WRONG WITH ME?!
I JUST GAVE THAT GUY A
'WORLD-CLASS' BLOW-
JOB! EVEN IF IT WAS ONLY
TO SAVE MY ASS, I
SHOULD STILL FEEL
DISGUSTED!**

**BUT I
DON'T!**


**I... I
ENJOYED
IT!**



IN FACT,
IF HE HADN'T LEFT,
I'D PROBABLY DO IT
AGAIN... AND AGAIN...!
GOD, I ACTUALLY
LOVED IT!

I'VE NEVER
FELT LIKE THIS
BEFORE! MY WHOLE
BODY ON *FIRE!* ACHING
FOR... I'M NOT SURE
WHAT !


ALL I'M
SURE OF IS
THAT I'VE
NEVER BEEN
HORNIER IN
MY WHOLE
LIFE!



BUT IF
I GO BACK IN
THERE, I'LL
TOTALLY LOSE
IT... I *KNOW* I
WILL!

I'D BE SO
ABSORBED IN *SUCKING*
SOME GUY'S COCK, I
WOULDN'T EVEN NOTICE
SOMEONE ELSE GETTING
INTO MY PANTIES!

NEXT STOP...
THE EMERGENCY
ROOM!



AND I CAN'T
JUST GO BACK TO
MY MOTEL ROOM
AND *IGNORE* ALL
THIS!

AS *INSANE*
AS IT SOUNDS... I
NEED ANOTHER MAN!
JUST *ONE* TO GET
ME THROUGH
THIS !

BUT
WHERE?!

Meanwhile, back
at the Motel 3...



MAN, I DIDN'T
THINK WORKING THE
NIGHT SHIFT HERE COULD
POSSIBLY GET ANY
WORSE.


BUT WHEN THE
TV GETS STUCK ON AN
'*ANDY GRIFFITH*' MARATHON,
I SERIOUSLY BEGIN TO
RECONSIDER THAT JOB
WITH THE HIGHWAY
DEPARTMENT ON THE
'*ROAD KILL*' CREW!



WHOA!!

UMMM...
HI! CAN I HELP
YOU?

OH, I JUST
WANTED TO *THANK*
YOU FOR SUGGESTING
THE SILVER DOLLAR
SALOON EARLIER!



THAT WAS YOU?
I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE
YOU! IT'S BEEN A **REALLY**
LONG SHIFT!

OH, I UNDERSTAND!
THAT WAS ME RIGHT OFF
THE ROAD, **BEFORE** I HAD
A CHANCE TO GET
CLEANED UP AND INTO
PARTY MODE!

I HOPE I'M
A LITTLE MORE
PRESENTABLE
NOW!



DEFINITELY!
I'M SORRY I
COULDN'T MAKE IT
OVER THERE
MYSELF, BUT I HAD
TO MAN THE
COUNTER TONIGHT.

DID I MISS
ANYTHING
INTERESTING?




WELL,
THAT'S KINDA
WHY I STOPPED BY..
TO THANK YOU
BY GIVING YOU
A LITTLE **TASTE** OF
WHAT YOU MISSED
OUT ON!


A 3D-rendered comic book panel showing a man and a woman in a room. The man, with blonde hair, is wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and grey pants. The woman, with red hair in a ponytail, is wearing a black crop top and blue jeans. They are standing in front of a grey wall. A wooden counter is in the foreground. Two speech bubbles are present. The man's speech bubble is on the left, and the woman's is on the right.

UMMM...
I DON'T KNOW
IF YOU SHOULD
BE BEHIND THE
COUNTER LIKE
THIS!

IT'S I AM...
HOW MUCH BUSINESS
YOU USUALLY GET
AROUND THIS TIME?
HMMM?

A screenshot from the video game Grand Theft Auto: San Andreas. On the left, a man with short brown hair, wearing a light blue long-sleeved shirt, is seen from the back and side, looking towards a woman. On the right, a woman with red hair tied in a high ponytail, wearing a black sports bra with a yellow and orange flame logo and blue jeans, is looking back at him. She has her hands on her hips. The background shows a gym setting with exercise equipment and a checkered floor. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

BUT IF
IT *REALLY* BOTHERS
YOU THAT MUCH, I'LL
JUST HAVE TO MAKE
SURE NO ONE SEES ME
BACK HERE!



OH, YOU'RE
NOT *SERIOUSLY*...!
YOU'RE NOT
REALLY...!



ooooooooooooo.....!

Leaving the exhausted and 'drained' clerk to finish his shift with a blissful grin on his face, Nick finally returns to 'his' motel room.

OH MY
GOD! I'VE
BECOME A SLUT!
A BONAFAIDE,
COCK-SUCKING
SLUT!






THIS ISN'T
AT ALL HOW
I ENVISIONED
MYSELF WHEN
THESE CHANGES
STARTED!


ALL THESE
CHANGES, HAPPENING
SO FAST, MUST'VE
JUST OVERWHELMED
ME... AND I LOST
CONTROL!

THAT
MUST
BE IT!



A woman with long, wavy brown hair is standing in a dimly lit room, looking into a mirror. She is wearing a dark, form-fitting, long-sleeved dress. Her reflection is visible in the mirror. To her left is a wooden nightstand with a lamp that has a white shade. The room is dark, with light coming from a window on the left, creating a grid-like pattern of light and shadow. A thought bubble is coming from the woman's head.

MAYBE
SPENDING A LITTLE
TIME ON *MYSELF*, INSTEAD
OF SOME OTHER GUY'S
COCK, WILL HELP ME
FORGET ABOUT THIS
EVENING!

A woman with reddish-brown hair is sitting on a dark surface in a dimly lit room. She is looking down at her groin area with a concerned expression. A lamp is visible in the background, casting a soft glow. The scene is set in a bedroom with a wooden nightstand and a lamp.

But the evenings 'activities'
have caused an even more
rapid acceleration to Nick's
changes...

HOLY SHIT!
MY COCK! IT'S
PRACTICALLY
GONE! I CAN
HARDLY FIND
IT!

... and the beginning
of some new ones!

WHAT THE...?
OH MY GOD!
IS THAT A ...?!



As Nick's fingers deftly caress and explore 'his' rapidly developing womanhood, he begins to experience sensations and impulses never intended to be felt by a man...

*OOOOHHH!
JESUS! THAT
FEELS SOOO...!*

...unable, and unwilling, to discontinue his fingers' ministrations, the uniquely female sensations within him build to an unprecedented climax...

...until, all of a sudden, from
some hidden (implanted)
part of his mind...

OH, YEAH!
THAT'S IT, BABY!
GIVE IT TO ME!

GIVE NIKKI THAT
GREAT BIG COCK
OF YOURS!

... something goes 'click' !

**FUCK
ME, BABY!
PLEASE?!**

**FUCK ME...
AGAIN... AND
AGAIN... AND
AGAIN...!**



Mid-morning in the lobby of the Butte Motel 3 finds the day shift killing time between the last few check-outs of the day.


YEAH,
YOU SHOULD'VE
HEARD THE **BULLSHIT**
LARRY WAS FEEDING
ME WHEN I CAME ON
DUTY THIS
MORNING!

SAID SOME
ULTRA-HOT BABE
CAME IN LATE AND
BLEW HIM RIGHT
BEHIND THIS
COUNTER!

OH, SURE!
DIDN'T YOU KNOW,
MAN? THAT HAPPENS
ALL THE TIME
HERE!

USUALLY
RIGHT
BEFORE **ELVIS**
STOPS IN TO
CHEW THE
FAT!





HELL!
EVEN IF IT *DID*
HAPPEN, YOU CAN BET
SHE WAS REALLY JUST
SOME STONED
PORKER!

YEAH!
NO SHIT!

EXCUSE ME...




HI THERE!
IS LARRY
STILL
AROUND?



UM...
UM... NO!
HE'S...UH..
NOT HERE!


YEAH!
UH... HE'S
GONE FOR
THE DAY!

OH,
THAT'S
TOO BAD!
I WANTED
TO SAY
'GOODBYE'
BEFORE I
LEFT!



AND 'THANKS'
FOR LAST NIGHT!


LAST...
NIGHT!?



OH WELL,
TELL HIM 'NIKKI'
STOPPED BY AND I
MIGHT JUST LOOK
HIM UP NEXT TIME
I'M IN TOWN!

BYE, BOYS!

Before the clerks can wipe the drool from their chins, 'Nikki' has already fired up the Mustang and headed for the I-90 west ramp.

A 3D rendered image of a woman with red hair in a ponytail, wearing sunglasses and a white tank top, driving a red convertible Mustang. She is looking out the window with a thoughtful expression. In the background, two men are standing near a building. The scene is set in a sunny, outdoor environment.

WELL, I MADE
IT THIS FAR WITHOUT ANY
INTERSTATES, BUT I DON'T
HAVE MUCH OF A *CHOICE*
ANYMORE.


OH WELL,
AT LEAST NOW
I CAN REALLY
*OPEN THIS
BABY UP!*

About 100 miles down the road, Nikki takes a short break at a small truck stop just outside Missoula, Montana.




LOOK MIKE,
TELL DISPATCH I'LL
HAVE THEIR *DAMN*
LOAD IN FARGO IN
PLENTY OF TIME!





AND I DON'T
GIVE A RAT'S
ASS ABOUT
THEIR...

WHOA!!




*HOLY SHIT,
MIKE! YOU SHOULD
SEE THIS LITTLE CUTIE
STRUTTIN' AROUND THE
LOT OVER HERE!*

*MAN,
I LOVE A
HOT GIRL IN TIGHT
SHORTS... ALMOST
AS MUCH AS A HOT
GIRL OUT OF 'EM!
HEH-HEH!*




OH YEAH!
SHE'S HEADIN'
MY WAY!

TALK AT
YOU LATER,
BUD!



HEY THERE,
SWEET THING!

HOW'S ABOUT
SOMETHING A
MIGHT *MEATIER*
TO SUCK ON?
EH?!




DO YOU
REALLY GET
ANY POSITIVE RESULTS
FROM A LINE LIKE
THAT?

DARLIN',
YOU'D BE
SURPRISED!




NOT
REALLY. BECAUSE,
FORTUNATELY FOR
YOU, I *DO* JUST SO
HAPPEN TO BE LOOKING
FOR SOMETHING A BIT
'MEATIER'!



AND I TAKE
IT *YOU* THINK YOU
CAN PROVIDE THAT,
AM I RIGHT?

YOU
BET YOUR
SWEET ASS
I CAN,
HONEY!



WELL,
LET'S JUST **SEE**
NOW... SHALL
WE?!



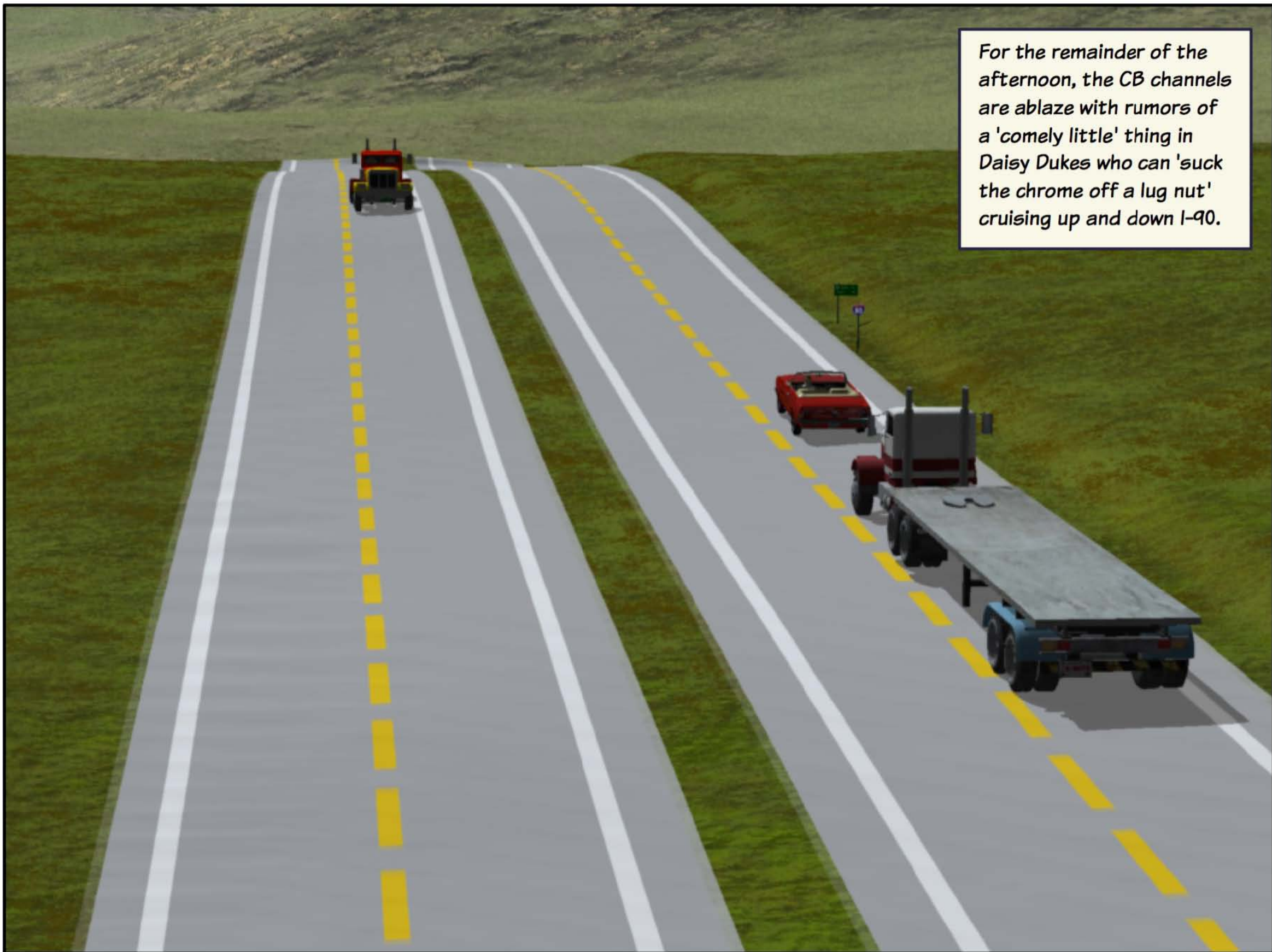


HMMM...
NOT AS *TASTY*
AS LARRY... BUT
NOT BAD!

AND I THINK
MY *TECHNIQUE*
IS IMPROVING!



For the remainder of the afternoon, the CB channels are ablaze with rumors of a 'comely little' thing in Daisy Dukes who can 'suck the chrome off a lug nut' cruising up and down I-90.



*More detailed encounters
are claimed in a truck stop
in St. Regis, MT...*



a Kum & Go in
Kellogg, ID...



*and a rest area near
Coeur D 'Alene, ID.*



The rabid CB activity dies off as the sun sets over the Northwest... and a familiar red Mustang comes to rest in a downtown Spokane, WA hotel...




A few hours later, in a pool hall conveniently adjacent to that very same hotel...

EIGHT BALL RIGHT INTO THE CORNER... AND THAT'S ALL *SHE* WROTE! ANYONE *ELSE* WANT TO CONTRIBUTE TO THE 'DAVE RETIREMENT FUND'?

NOT ME! YOU CLEANED ME OUT AN HOUR AGO!

YEAH! AND THAT LAST GAME JUST WIPED ME OUT, TOO!






GUESS YOU'LL
JUST HAVE TO
FIND SOME *OTHER*
PIGEONS TO
PLUCK, DUDE!


MIND IF *THIS*
PIGEON TAKES
A SHOT?

WHOA!



WELL,
I DON'T KNOW!
I LIKE A LITTLE *CHALLENGE*
IN MY *GAMES*... AND THE
STAKES MIGHT BE A LITTLE
HIGH FOR YOU!

OH, I'LL
GIVE YOU A
GOOD GAME,
THAT'S FOR
SURE!



AND AS FOR
THE STAKES, WELL... I'M
SURE I CAN MAKE GOOD
ON ANY WAGER!

ASSUMING
I *LOSE*,
THAT IS!

HONEY,
YOU JUST GOT
YOURSELF A *GAME*!
AND I'LL EVEN LET
YOU *BREAK*!

OH,
I WAS *COUNTING*
ON THAT!




A woman with long brown hair, wearing a bright pink tank top and blue jeans with a brown belt, is seen from behind. She is leaning over a pool table with green felt, holding a pool cue. The pool table has a dark wooden frame and white lines. Several pool balls are visible on the table. The background is dark, and the floor is a reddish-brown color. A speech bubble is coming from the right side of the frame.

OH, MAN!
GET A LOAD OF
THAT ASS!




ENJOYING
THE *VIEW* BACK
THERE, BOYS?

WELL,
JUST KEEP YOUR
EYES ON ME AND
YOU MIGHT *LEARN*
SOMETHING!



NOT BAD!
NOT BAD
AT ALL!

A woman with long, wavy reddish-brown hair tied in a high ponytail is leaning over a pool table. She is wearing a purple one-piece swimsuit with a deep V-neckline, a black necklace with a small pendant, and a silver metal cuff bracelet on her right wrist. She holds a pool cue in her right hand, resting it on the green felt of the table. Her left hand is flat on the table near a white cue ball. The background is dark with horizontal blue and red stripes. In the upper right, another person in a purple top is partially visible at another pool table.

OH, HONEY...
YOU AIN'T SEEN
NOTHIN' YET!



*The game proceeds quickly,
as 'Nikki' runs the table...*

...eventually leaving
her one last shot
to win the game.

GET READY
TO *PAY UP*,
HONEY!

ONCE THAT
EIGHT-BALL SINKS
INTO THE CORNER
POCKET, I PLAN ON
COLLECTING MY
WINNINGS!



For such a simple, straight-away shot, it doesn't surprise anyone to see the eight-ball drop...





*...but when the cue-ball
follows it right in...*

OOPS!
SCRATCHED
ON THE EIGHT-
BALL!


GUESS
I LOSE
AFTER ALL!






GUESS I
SHOULDN'T HAVE
BEEN SO *COCKY*,
HMMM?

GUESS NOT!
THAT'S THE WAY
THE GAME GOES
SOMETIMES!



UNFORTUNATELY,
I LEFT *ALL* MY
MONEY BACK IN MY
HOTEL ROOM.

HMMM...
WHAT'RE WE
GONNA *DO*
ABOUT THAT?



WELL,
I THINK THE ONLY
FAIR THING IS FOR
YOU TO COME WITH
ME TO GET IT.

GOTTA KEEP
ME **HONEST**,
YOU KNOW!

I THINK I CAN
LIVE WITH THAT
SOLUTION!

AFTER ALL,
I WANT TO
MAKE *SURE* YOU
GET WHAT'S
COMING TO
YOU!



A short walk and
elevator ride later...

I'VE BEEN
PLAYING POOL IN
THAT BAR DOWNSTAIRS FOR
YEARS, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST
TIME I'VE EVER BEEN IN ONE OF
THE HOTEL ROOMS. THEY'RE
PRETTY NICE!

MMM-HMMM...
THIS IS MY LAST NIGHT
ON THE ROAD BEFORE I
GET TO SEATTLE, SO I
WANTED TO **INDULGE**
MYSELF A LITTLE!





OH, MAN!

NOW... I HOPE
YOU'RE READY TO
INDULGE ME A
LITTLE, TOO!



BABY,
YOU DON'T
HAVE TO
ASK ME
TWICE!


GOOD!
CAUSE YOU
HAVE NO IDEA
HOW MUCH I'VE
BEEN LOOKING
FORWARD TO
THIS!



A WOMAN
AS HOT AND
SEXY AS YOU
DESERVES THE
BEST I CAN
GIVE HER!

OH!!
I LOVE
HEARING YOU
SAY THAT!

TELL ME
AGAIN HOW
**SEXY AND
GORGEOUS**
I AM!



HOW ABOUT
I TELL YOU
WHILE I *FUCK* THAT
DELICIOUS *PUSSY*
OF YOURS?!

MMMMM...
YOU *DO* KNOW
HOW TO MAKE A
GIRL *HAPPY*!



ESPECIALLY
THIS GIRL!

For the next several hours, Dave shows Nikki just how well he can 'indulge' her...



*...and before they're done,
there is little to nothing
left of the young man
who left Kansas City less
than four days earlier...*



*...lost in the
throes of passion
coursing through
the nubile body of
the temptress in
that Spokane
hotel room.*





Mid-morning, the next day, on I-90
just east of Ellensburg, WA...



OH, CRAP!
THAT'S WHAT I GET
FOR ZONING OUT TO THE
TUNES AGAIN AND NOT
PAYING ATTENTION TO
THE ROAD!




PLEASE
PULL INTO THE
REST AREA AND
STOP!



LICENSE AND
REGISTRATION,
PLEASE!

LICENSE?!
SHIT! THAT'S
GOING TO BE A
MAJOR PROBLEM!
THINK, GIRL...
THINK!

A comic book panel featuring a woman with voluminous, wavy blonde hair and bright pink lipstick. She is wearing a dark red, short-sleeved button-down shirt that is open at the collar. She is seated in the driver's seat of a car, with her hands on a light-colored steering wheel. The background shows the interior of the car, including the dashboard and a window. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the left, one from the top center, and one from the bottom left.


MA'AM,
DO YOU HAVE
ANY IDEA HOW
FAST YOU
WERE...

I'M SO *SORRY*,
OFFICER! THE CAR
BELONGS TO A FRIEND
OF MINE AND I GUESS I
JUST GOT A LITTLE
CARRIED AWAY!

...*GOING?!*




LIMMM...
JUST HAND ME
YOUR DRIVER'S
LICENSE AND CAR
REGISTRATION,
MA'AM...
PLEASE!

A woman with voluminous, wavy red hair and bright red lipstick is wearing a dark red, low-cut dress. She is standing in the open trunk of a red car, looking towards a police officer. The officer, seen from the side and back, is wearing a grey uniform and a cap with a badge. The scene is set at night, with the car's interior lights illuminating the trunk area. The woman is holding a small white card in her right hand. The officer is holding a clipboard or a similar object in his left hand.

WELL, HERE'S
THE REGISTRATION,
BUT I THINK MY LICENSE
IS PACKED AWAY IN
THE TRUNK.

DO YOU
MIND IF I GO BACK
AND **LOOK FOR IT**,
OFFICER?

THAT'S... FINE, MA'AM!
YOU DO THAT WHILE
I CHECK OUT THIS
REGISTRATION!



I NEED A... UMM..
REGISTRATION CHECK
UNDER THE NAME OF...
CARL OLDRIDGE... YES,
KANSAS CITY...



... TAG
NUMBER?!

OH,
MAN!!

Ummm...
GIVE ME A
MINUTE...



KANSAS
TAGS... UHHH...

HOLY
SHIT!!


SIERRA -
ALPHA - MIKE -
1-2-3...



I'M SO SORRY,
OFFICER! I CAN'T SEEM
TO FIND IT **ANYWHERE!** I KNOW
I HAD IT WHEN I CHECKED INTO
MY HOTEL IN SPOKANE
LAST NIGHT!


WELL, WE
HAVE A **PROBLEM**
THEN, MA'AM! BECAUSE
THIS CAR IS REGISTERED
TO ONE 'CARL
OLDRIDGE'...

AND YOU ARE
OBVIOUSLY NOT
A 'CARL'!

A woman with blonde, wavy hair is standing next to a red car with its trunk open. She is wearing a red, low-cut, short-sleeved top and a white, pleated mini-skirt. She is looking towards a police officer who is standing with his back to the camera. The officer is wearing a green uniform, a green hat, and a black belt. He has a patch on his left sleeve that says "POLICE". The background shows a grassy field and a tree.

NO... I
GUESS I'M NOT,
AM I! BUT I'M SURE
IF YOU CALLED CARL
HE WOULD CLEAR
EVERYTHING RIGHT
UP! OR...

OR...?




WELL, IS THERE
ANYTHING I CAN
DO TO HELP MAKE
ALL THIS JUST...
GO AWAY?

HMMM...
WELL, TO TELL
YOU THE TRUTH,
THERE ARE ONE
OR TWO THINGS
THAT IMMEDIATELY
COME TO
MIND!



MMMMM...
WHO SAID
THERE'S NEVER
A COP AROUND
WHEN YOU
NEED ONE?



AND I GUESS
I NEEDED ONE A
LOT MORE THAN
I THOUGHT!




I DON'T
SUPPOSE YOU
HAD THE *VIDEO*
RUNNING THIS
WHOLE TIME,
DID YOU?

I MAY BE
MANY THINGS,
MA'AM... BUT *STUPID*
ISN'T ONE OF
THEM!

TOO BAD!
I **REALLY**
WOULD'VE
ENJOYED A
COPY!





WELL NOW,
GIVE ME A LITTLE
ADVANCE NOTICE NEXT
TIME YOU'RE IN THESE
PARTS AND WE'LL SEE
WHAT WE CAN DO
ABOUT THAT!


KANSAS
SAM 12

A woman with long, wavy brown hair, wearing a red sleeveless top and a white pleated skirt, is leaning against the back of a red car. She is looking back over her shoulder at a man in a green uniform who is partially visible on the right. She has a white wristband on her left wrist and black high-heeled sandals. The background shows a grassy field and mountains under a cloudy sky.


CAREFUL
OFFICER... I JUST
MIGHT TAKE YOU UP
ON THAT OFFER
SOMEDAY!

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and dark sunglasses is driving a car. She is wearing a dark red, short-sleeved, button-down shirt. The car's interior and steering wheel are visible. The background shows a green field and a grey structure.

WELL, I
WASN'T PLANNING
ON GIVING THE NEW
'EQUIPMENT' ANOTHER
RUN-THROUGH SO
SOON, BUT I CAN'T
SAY I DIDN'T
ENJOY IT!



GOOD THING
HE TOOK ME UP ON MY
OFFER.. FOR MORE REASONS
THAN ONE! IF HE *HAD* CALLED UP
CARL AND DESCRIBED THE PERSON
DRIVING HIS CAR, I'D PROBABLY
BE IN VERY *DEEP SHIT* RIGHT
ABOUT NOW!

A woman with blonde, wavy hair and dark sunglasses is driving a red sports car. She is wearing a dark red top and has her hands on the steering wheel. The car is on a road with a guardrail and some greenery in the background. The scene is rendered in a stylized, low-poly 3D aesthetic.

WHICH BRINGS
UP A PROBLEM I'VE
BEEN PUTTING OFF
TOO LONG...


WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN I DELIVER
CARL'S CAR
LOOKING LIKE
THIS?!

I CAN'T
DISAPPEAR WITH THE
CAR. ONCE LISTED AS STOLEN,
THIS CAR WOULD BE SPOTTED
IN A FEW HOURS... IF NOT
SOONER. AND THAT WOULD
PUT ME INTO EVEN
DEEPER SHIT!



BESIDES, I
CAN'T DO THAT TO
CARL. HE WENT OUT OF HIS WAY
TO GIVE ME THIS OPPORTUNITY.
AND I KNOW HOW MUCH HE
LOVES THIS CAR! HELL,
WHO CAN *BLAME* HIM!




A woman with blonde hair and sunglasses is driving a red sports car. She is wearing a dark red short-sleeved shirt over a light-colored tube top. The car's interior is visible, including the steering wheel and dashboard. The background shows a road with red and yellow lane markings.

I *COULD* JUST
DROP THE CAR OFF AND
BOLT BEFORE ANYONE SEES
ME... BUT THAT'D MAKE ME
LOOK LIKE AN IRRESPONSIBLE
JERK! AND I CAN KISS ANY
CHANCE OF A PERMANENT
JOB *GOODBYE!*



WHO AM I
KIDDING? CARL MADE
THAT JOB OFFER TO
NICK... NOT NIKKI
GRANGER!

I GUESS I
COULD TRY AND JUST
WALK IN AND TELL HIM
WHO I *REALLY* AM
AND SEE WHAT
HAPPENS.




BUT HOW
THE *HELL* CAN I
EXPECT HIM TO
BELIEVE THAT
I'M NICK... WHEN I
HAVE TROUBLE
BELIEVING IT
MYSELF!



WELL,
WHATEVER
I DO, I'VE
GOT ABOUT
100 MILES TO
FIGURE IT
OUT!

Cle Elum 15
Seattle 100

INTERSTATE
WASHINGTON
90



100 MILES
TO FIGURE OUT
WHO I REALLY AM,
AND WHAT I'M
GOING TO **DO**
ABOUT IT...!

100 agonizing miles later, Nikki pulls up
in front of Carl's 'modest' house in
Redmond, WA. just outside Seattle.





OH
MY GOD!
THIS PLACE
MAKES CARL'S OLD
LEAWOOD ESTATE
LOOK LIKE AN
OLATHE *DOUBLE-
WIDE!**

* Ask a KC local.



WELL... I
GUESS *THIS*
IS IT!

AND IF HE
DOESN'T BUY MY
STORY, THEN I'VE GOT
A HELL OF A *LONG WALK*
BACK HOME... ESPECIALLY
IN THESE *HEELS!*




HERE GOES...
EVERYTHING!



HI,
MR.
OLDRIDGE!
I'M...


NIKKI!
YOU MADE IT!
AND **EARLIER**
THAN I
EXPECTED!



YOU...
YOU *KNOW* WHO
I AM?!

WHY, OF
COURSE! WELL,
I KNEW TO EXPECT
A *LOVELY YOUNG*
WOMAN TO DELIVER
MY CAR...

...BUT I HAD
NO *IDEA* JUST
HOW *LOVELY*
YOU'D TURN
OUT! COME IN,
PLEASE!


A man with grey hair, wearing a pink long-sleeved shirt and light-colored trousers, stands on a wooden staircase. He is gesturing with his hands as if explaining something. A woman with blonde hair, wearing a dark red crop top and a white skirt, stands next to him, looking at him with a concerned expression. She has her hand near her face. The background shows the wooden steps and a dark metal railing.

**WAIT A
MINUTE! YOU KNEW
WHAT WAS HAPPENING
TO ME DURING THIS
TRIP?! HOW?!**


**BECAUSE,
MY DEAR NIKKI,
WE CAUSED IT!**

**YOU DID
THIS TO ME?!
HOW?! WHY?!**





THE 'WHY' IS
VERY SIMPLE, NIKKI... WE DID
THIS BECAUSE ITS WHAT YOU **ALWAYS
WANTED!** WE'VE KNOWN ABOUT YOUR YEARS
OF SECRETIVE **CROSS-DRESSING**, YOUR
CONFLICTING **SEXUAL DESIRES** AND YOUR
INNER STRUGGLE OVER WHO
YOU **REALLY ARE!**




WE HAD THE
MEANS TO HELP YOU,
A VALUED EMPLOYEE,
SO WE *DID!*

THE 'HOW'
IS A BIT MORE
TECHNICAL, BUT LET'S
JUST SAY THAT THE
'NO-DOZ' YOU'VE BEEN
TAKING ALL WEEK HAD
A LOT MORE THAN
CAFFEINE
IN THEM!



YOU...
YOU ARROGANT
BASTARDS!

BUT... I DON'T
UNDERSTAND!
**THIS IS WHAT
YOU WANTED!**

A man with short grey hair, wearing a pink long-sleeved shirt and grey trousers, stands with his back to the camera. He is holding the hand of a woman with voluminous red curly hair. She is wearing a dark red, short-sleeved, wrap-style crop top and a white pleated mini skirt. They are standing in a grand, ornate interior space with stone columns and a large mural in the background. A wooden staircase is visible to the left.

IT DOESN'T
MATTER IF I
WANTED IT OR **NOT!**
IT **DOES** MATTER THAT
YOU ALL JUST DECIDED
TO TURN MY LIFE UPSIDE
DOWN WITHOUT EVEN
ASKING ME!

DO YOU
HAVE ANY IDEA
HOW **INVASIVE**
THAT IS?!

A man with grey hair and a pink shirt is talking to a woman with long brown hair. The man is looking at the woman, who is seen from the back. The background is a simple room with a door and a window.

I... I'M
SORRY, NIKKI!
I REALLY BELIEVED
WE WERE ACTING
IN YOUR **BEST**
INTEREST!

IF IT MAKES
ANY DIFFERENCE,
THAT PERMANENT
POSITION WE
DISCUSSED IS
YOURS... IF YOU
STILL **WANT IT**,
THAT IS!


I... I DON'T
KNOW *WHAT* I WANT
ANYMORE! BEFORE I
GOT HERE, I'D HAVE
GIVEN *ANYTHING* FOR
THE JOB!

BUT *NOW*...
WITH EVERYTHING
YOU'VE TOLD ME...

TELL YOU WHAT...
YOU NEED SOME TIME TO WIND
DOWN AND *THINK THROUGH* ALL
THIS! I'VE PREPARED A ROOM
FOR YOU UPSTAIRS.

YOU CAN STAY
AS LONG AS YOU
LIKE. IF YOU NEED
ANYTHING THAT'S NOT
ALREADY THERE,
PLEASE LET
ME KNOW.



A woman with blonde, wavy hair is standing on a wooden staircase. She is wearing a red, sleeveless, high-cut top and a white, flared skirt. She is looking towards a man who is standing on the same staircase. The man has grey hair and is wearing a pink, long-sleeved shirt and grey trousers. He is gesturing with his hands as he speaks. The background shows the wooden steps of the staircase and a white wall with a decorative molding.

WELL,
A SHOWER
WOULD BE NICE!
MAYBE A QUICK
NAP, TOO...

GREAT! ALSO,
IF YOU'RE INTERESTED,
I'M HOSTING A SMALL GET-
TOGETHER THIS EVENING AND
WOULD **LOVE** IT IF YOU
COULD JOIN US!




I DON'T
THINK SO!
'PARTYING'
IS THE LAST
THING ON MY
MIND RIGHT
NOW!



YOU HEARD
ALL THAT?

YES,
I DID.



THEN WOULD
YOU MIND TELLING ME
WHAT THE *HELL* WENT WRONG?!
SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A
COMPLETELY ENAMORED
SEX-KITTEN BY NOW! BUT
INSTEAD, SHE'S READY
TO *BOLT*!

WHAT THE
FUCK HAPPENED,
MILES?!



SETTLE DOWN,
CARL! IT'S NOT AS
BAD AS YOU THINK!
SHE **IS** OUR FIRST
FIELD TEST, AFTER
ALL!

OUR JOBS...
NO, OUR **CAREERS**
ARE RIDING ON THIS,
MILES! THIS PROJECT IS
WHY THE COMPANY KEPT
US ON! IF IT DOESN'T
WORK, WE'RE OUT ON
OUR **BUTTS!**

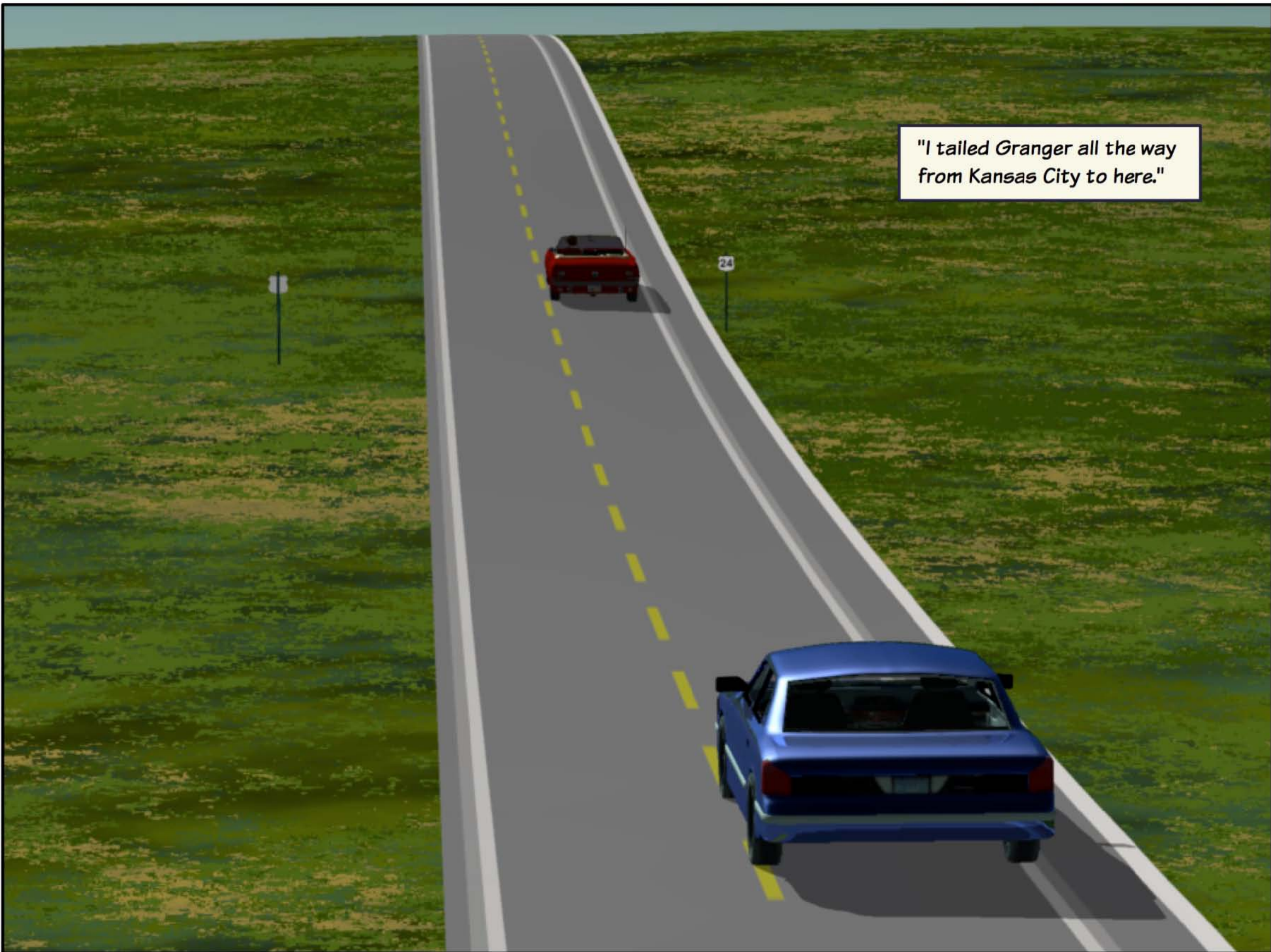
WHAT DID YOU
SCREW UP?!

A 3D rendered image of a man with dark hair and black-rimmed glasses. He is wearing a white dress shirt, a red tie, and black suspenders. He is looking slightly to his right. A speech bubble is positioned above his head. In the background, there is a large, light-colored marble column. To the right, the back of a person's head and shoulder, wearing a pink shirt, are visible.

I'VE DONE
EVERYTHING I
WAS SUPPOSED
TO, CARL...
AND **MORE!**

"I tailed *Granger* all the way
from Kansas City to here."

24



"I swiped his clothes from the car that first day, so he'd be forced to get into those suitcases AND wear the girl's clothes we stashed in the trunk."




"I programmed the
ipod with just the
right music we needed
and the accompanying
subliminal messages
to help re-wire his
brain."



"I updated the necessary formula into the 'No-Doz' box every chance I got to insure the transition stayed on pace."





WELL, IT
OBVIOUSLY WASN'T
ENOUGH!

IF YOU'LL
LET ME CONTINUE,
CARL...

"When I saw the opportunity, I 'persuaded' that bouncer in Butte to sweep young Nikki off her feet (and onto her knees, so to speak!)"



"And, thanks to my connections at the Washington State Highway Patrol, I was able to insure that one of the more 'ethically challenged' officers intercepted our Miss Granger earlier today!"



A comic book panel featuring two muscular men in a conversation. The man on the left has grey hair and is wearing a pink long-sleeved shirt and grey trousers. The man on the right has dark hair, wears glasses, a white shirt, a red tie, and black suspenders. They are standing in a room with a large painting on the wall and a window with white curtains in the background. Three speech bubbles are present, containing dialogue between the two characters.

OKAY, I'M
SORRY I FLEW
OFF THE HANDLE
LIKE THAT!


BUT THE
BOARD OF DIRECTORS
WILL BE HERE **TONIGHT**
EXPECTING SOME **RESULTS!**
WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO
TELL THEM?

RELAX, CARL...
WE STILL HAVE
A FEW HOURS.
A **LOT** CAN HAPPEN
BETWEEN NOW
AND THEN...

After a long, hot shower,
a very confused Nikki tries
to make some sense of
everything.


HOW DID
I LET THIS ALL
HAPPEN? I COULD SEE
IT HAPPENING RIGHT
BEFORE MY EYES
AND DID **NOTHING**
ABOUT IT!





NO... THAT'S
NOT RIGHT! I *DID*
DO SOMETHING,
ALL RIGHT... I
EMBRACED IT!

NO ONE HAD
TO TALK ME INTO
DRESSING UP AND
GOING TO THE
SILVER DOLLAR
THE OTHER
NIGHT!

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is standing in a bathroom, looking at her reflection in a large mirror. She is wearing a purple, long-sleeved, low-cut dress. Her hands are on her hips, and she has a slightly pensive or regretful expression. The bathroom has a tiled floor, a sink with a faucet, and a shower area with a glass door and a showerhead. The lighting is soft, and the overall tone is somewhat somber.

THAT BOUNCER
DIDN'T *FORCE* ME
INTO THAT ALLEY,
EITHER... I WENT
WILLINGLY!

AND I MAY
NOT HAVE WANTED
TO BLOW HIM,
BUT I CAN HARDLY
SAY THE SAME
ABOUT THOSE
OTHER *FOUR GUYS*
I'VE SUCKED DRY
SINCE THEN!




AND WHOSE
IDEA WAS IT TO
PUT MY BRAND
NEW *PUSSY* ON THE
LINE IN A *WINNER-
TAKE-ALL* POOL
GAME?

HMMM...
WIN OR LOSE,
THAT GUY NEVER
STOOD A
CHANCE!



AND JUST
WHO WAS THAT
SAUCY LITTLE MINX
WHO **EAGERLY** GAVE
IT UP JUST TO GET
OUT OF A SPEEDING
TICKET?

A comic book panel featuring two women. The woman on the right has voluminous, wavy brown hair and is wearing a translucent purple robe that is open, revealing her chest. She has a contemplative expression and is touching her left breast with her right hand. The woman on the left is seen from the back, with long, straight brown hair and wearing a similar purple robe. A speech bubble from the woman on the right contains the text. The background is a simple indoor setting with a doorway and some wall details.


HMMM...
I THINK I'M
FINALLY BEGINNING
TO UNDERSTAND JUST
WHY I LET THIS
HAPPEN!

Evening arrives
and Carl's
'get-together'
for the Board
of Directors is
in full swing.

MILES, PLEASE,
TELL ME SOME
GOOD NEWS!

WELL,
ALL THE BOARD
MEMBERS HAVE
ARRIVED AND THEY
SEEM TO BE ENJOYING
THEMSELVES SO FAR.
THEY'RE *ESPECIALLY*
APPRECIATIVE OF THE
FETCHING WAITRESS
YOU HIRED.




A comic book panel depicting two men in formal attire on a grand staircase. The man on the left, with short grey hair, wears a black tuxedo with a light blue shirt and a grey bow tie. He has a white pocket square and a stern, slightly angry expression. The man on the right is seen from the back, wearing a dark suit and glasses. The background features ornate architectural details, including a large arched window with decorative panes and classical columns. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the grey-haired man at the top left, one from him in the middle left, and one from the man with glasses at the top right.

THAT'S NOT
WHAT I MEAN AND
YOU KNOW IT,
GODDAMNIT!


IS **NIKKI**
COMING DOWN
ON HER OWN OR AM
I GOING TO HAVE TO
GO UP THERE AND
DRAG HER DOWN
HERE?!

OH YES...
THAT WOULD
DEFINITELY SHOW
THE BOARD WHAT
A **SUCCESS** OUR
LITTLE PROJECT
IS!

A man with brown hair and black-rimmed glasses, wearing a black tuxedo jacket, white shirt, and a patterned bow tie, is gesturing with his right hand while speaking to an older man with grey hair. They are in a hallway with a large window and a classical column in the background.

LOOK CARL,
EVEN IF SHE
DOESN'T COME DOWN,
I HAVE PLENTY OF *VIDEO*
FROM THE TRIP TO
SUBSTANTIATE
OUR CLAIMS!

THAT
SHOULD
KEEP THEM
HAPPY UNTIL WE
CAN PRESENT THEM
WITH THE REAL
THING.



I HOPE
YOU'RE RIGHT!
BECAUSE HERE COMES
BOSTWICK, THE CEO,
RIGHT NOW!

GO GET THE
PRESENTATION READY,
JUST IN CASE! I'LL
STALL BOSTWICK AS
LONG AS I CAN!

YOU'VE
REALLY GOT
TO CALM DOWN,
CARL! EVERYTHING
WILL WORK OUT...
TRUST ME!



WELL, CARL...
I'VE BEEN HERE
ALMOST AN *HOUR*
ALREADY AND HAVE
YET TO SEE OR HEAR
ANYTHING ABOUT
THESE *FABULOUS*
RESULTS YOU
PROMISED!

YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO *DISAPPOINT*
US, ARE YOU?

OF COURSE NOT,
BOB! WHY, MILES
AND I WERE JUST
DISCUSSING THE
PRESENTATION!

I THINK YOU
AND THE REST OF
THE BOARD WILL BE
DULY IMPRESSED WITH
THE VIDEO FOOTAGE
WE'VE TAKEN,
AND...



A man with short, light-colored hair, wearing a black tuxedo jacket, a light blue dress shirt, and a dark bow tie, stands on a wooden staircase. He has a white pocket square in his jacket. His hands are held out in front of him, palms up, in a questioning or pleading gesture. The background features ornate wooden railings and a stone balustrade. A speech bubble is positioned above his head to the left.

...BOB?



WHY WASTE
TIME LOOKING AT
VIDEO FOOTAGE
WHEN I CAN GAZE
AT *THIS*?

HUH?




I'M SORRY
I'M LATE, BUT
NO ONE TOLD ME
WHEN THE PARTY
STARTED!



WELL,
I THINK I CAN
TRUTHFULLY SAY THAT
THE PARTY HAS JUST
STARTED... NOW THAT
YOU'RE HERE!

WELL THAT'S
VERY SWEET
OF YOU TO
SAY, MR...



*...BOSTWICK,
NIKKI! BOB BOSTWICK,
HERE, IS THE CEO OF
WORLDTECH! BOB, THIS
IS NIKKI GRANGER!*

*THIS IS THE
YOUNG LADY WE CAME
TO SEE TONIGHT?! MY
GOD, CARL... I AM
IMPRESSED!*

*NOT AS IMPRESSED
AS I AM! I'VE NEVER MET
A CEO BEFORE! ESPECIALLY ONE
LIKE YOU WHO OBVIOUSLY
TAKES SUCH **GOOD** CARE
OF HIMSELF!*



A REMARKABLE,
AND VERY PERCEPTIVE
YOUNG LADY!

TELL ME, NIKKI,
CARL HAS TOLD ME
QUITE A BIT ABOUT YOU...
YOUR TIME WITH *GREAT
PLAINS TECH*, YOUR
'JOURNEY' TO US HERE...
BUT WHAT DO YOU THINK
ABOUT ALL THAT'S
HAPPENED TO GET
YOU HERE?


WHY,
I COULDN'T BE
HAPPIER, MR.
BOSTWICK! I FINALLY
GET TO LIVE IN A PART
OF THE COUNTRY THAT
I LOVE... AS THE
PERSON I'VE ALWAYS
HOPED TO BE!

IT'S A DREAM
COME TRUE!

A man with a shaved head, wearing a dark blue pinstripe tuxedo with a white shirt and a dark bow tie, stands on the left. He is looking towards a woman on the right. The woman has voluminous, wavy red hair and is wearing a shimmering, gold, form-fitting dress. She is looking back at the man. They are standing in a grand, ornate hall with classical architectural details, including columns and a staircase with a wooden railing visible on the left. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man on the left and one from the woman on the right.

THAT'S
WONDERFUL, NIKKI!
JUST *WONDERFUL!*
WHY DON'T YOU
INTRODUCE YOURSELF
TO THE OTHER BOARD
MEMBERS WHILE I
HAVE A WORD WITH
CARL!

I'D BE
GLAD TO!



WELL, BOB,
WHAT DO
YOU THINK?

AMAZING! SIMPLY
AMAZING! I FIND IT ALMOST
IMPOSSIBLE TO BELIEVE THAT FIVE DAYS
AGO THAT FETCHING CREATURE WAS
A YOUNG *MAN!*



OH,
BELIEVE IT,
BOB! WE HAVE
VIDEO
DOCUMENTING
HER ENTIRE
JOURNEY,
IF YOU WANT
TO SEE IT!

OH, MOST
DEFINITELY! BUT
THAT CAN WAIT UNTIL
TOMORROW!


I DO HAVE
ONE *RESERVATION*
ABOUT YOUR PROJECT,
HOWEVER!




YOU DO?!
WHAT IS
IT?

OH, DON'T GET
ME WRONG! WHAT YOU'VE
ACCOMPLISHED IS NOTHING
LESS THAN *MIRACULOUS!*

BUT TO BE
PRACTICAL, HOW MANY
TRANSEXUALS ARE THERE
OUT THERE WHO CAN
AFFORD TO PAY ENOUGH
FOR US TO MAKE A *PROFIT*
IN ALL THIS?




THAT'S THE
BEAUTY OF THIS
PROJECT, BOB!
BECAUSE FINDING
SOMEONE WITH
TRANSSEXUAL ISSUES
ISN'T AN ISSUE
AT ALL!



YOU SEE,
PRIOR TO FIVE
DAYS AGO,
NICK GRANGER HAD
NEVER HAD A SINGLE
TRANSSEXUAL OR
OTHERWISE
HOMOSEXUAL
THOUGHT IN
HIS LIFE!

WHAT?!
BUT SHE JUST
SAID...


A man with short, light-colored hair, wearing a black tuxedo jacket, a light blue dress shirt, and a dark bow tie, is shown from the chest up. He is looking slightly to his right. The background consists of dark wooden paneling and a stone architectural element on the left. Two speech bubbles are positioned to his right, containing text.

**SUBLIMINAL
MESSAGES** WERE
IMPLANTED INTO
CAREFULLY CHOSEN
MUSIC SELECTIONS
IN THE **IPOD** WE
PROVIDED NICK.

BESIDES CAUSING
THE PHYSICAL CHANGES,
THE COMPOUNDS NICK WAS
TAKING MADE HIM EXTREMELY
SUSCEPTIBLE TO THE MUSIC
AND THE MESSAGES HIDING
WITHIN.




'In layman's terms... we created that delectable little morsel from scratch!'

A man with a bald head, wearing a dark blue pinstriped tuxedo jacket over a white shirt and a black bow tie, is gesturing with his right hand while speaking. He has a red pocket square in his jacket. He is looking towards another man whose back is to the camera. The second man has grey hair and is wearing a dark suit. They are in a room with a large window showing a night view of a city with lights and trees. A white column is visible on the left.

*MY GOD!
TO INITIATE SUCH
EXTREME **PHYSICAL**,
AS WELL AS
PSYCHOLOGICAL
CHANGES...!*

*THIS IS SO
ABOVE AND BEYOND
WHAT YOU FIRST
PROPOSED! THE
APPLICATIONS ARE
STAGGERING!*



BUT, OF COURSE,
WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP THIS
ALL CLOSE TO THE VEST...
IN HOUSE, SO TO SPEAK,
FOR THE TIME BEING...

...UNTIL IT
CAN BE STUDIED
FURTHER, THAT
IS! YOU
UNDERSTAND,
I'M SURE!

OH,
OF COURSE
I UNDERSTAND,
BOB!

AS DO I!
AND 'IN HOUSE'
IS *JUST* WHERE
I WANT TO
KEEP IT!





CBLACK'S ROAD TRIP AFTERMATH


*A few days later, Carl takes care
of a little business poolside.*



A comic book panel depicting a scene on a patio. On the left, Miles Morales is sitting on a wooden chair, facing away from the viewer and slightly towards the right. He has grey hair, wears glasses, a blue tank top, and blue shorts. He is barefoot. In the center, there is a dark wooden table and several other wooden chairs. On the right, Mr. Mordecai is walking towards Miles. He is a man with brown hair and glasses, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt, a red tie, black suspenders, and grey trousers. He is carrying a black briefcase in his left hand. The background shows a patio with a black metal railing and a building with large windows and columns. The lighting suggests it is daytime.


MILES!
GLAD YOU
COULD MAKE
IT!

WELL, YOU
DID MAKE IT
SOUND PRETTY
IMPORTANT.



HAVE A
SEAT! HOW
ABOUT A DACQUIRI?
NOTHING BETTER
ON A WARM
AFTERNOON!

LOOK, CARL!
I... NO, *WE*
HAVE A LOT OF
WORK TO DO,
SO IF YOU'LL
JUST GET TO
THE *POINT*!



OKAY, OKAY!
I JUST WANTED AN
UPDATE ON HOW YOUR
TESTING IS GOING SO
FAR. ANY **BREAK-
THROUGHS** OR RESULTS
I NEED TO KNOW
ABOUT?

WELL, IF
YOU SPENT MORE
TIME AT THE OFFICE
YOU'D KNOW THAT
WE'VE SELECTED A
HALF-DOZEN
INDIVIDUALS FOR THIS
NEXT ROUND OF
TESTS.

GOOD...*GOOD*..
NICE CROSS-
SECTION OF YOUNG
MEN! NO CLOSE
TIES TO ANYONE
WHO MIGHT
MISS THEM!

YOU'VE BEEN
BUSY!

WELL, THE
BOARD *DID* WANT
TO SEE FURTHER
TESTING... ESPECIALLY
AFTER SEEING THE
SUCCESS WE HAD
WITH *NIKKI!*






HOW *IS*
SHE BY THE
WAY?



I'M DOING
WONDERFULLY!
AND THANK YOU
FOR ASKING,
MILES!


MY
PLEASURE,
NIKKI!

I SEE YOU'RE
ADAPTING WELL TO
CARL'S LIFESTYLE
OUT HERE!



YES,
BUT I'M
ALREADY GETTING
A BIT **BORED** WITH
IT ALL! ISN'T
THERE **ANYTHING** A
LITTLE MORE
SUBSTANTIAL I
COULD BE DOING
BACK AT THE
COMPANY?

WELL,
WITH **YOUR**
BACKGROUND
I'M SURE THERE'S
SOMETHING...




WE'LL WORK
ON THAT, NIKKI!
I PROMISE!



IN THE
MEANTIME, WHY
DON'T YOU LET
MILES AND ME FINISH
OUR BUSINESS
HERE, OKAY?



WELL...
ALL RIGHT!



YOU WERE
A LITTLE
SHORT WITH
HER, WEREN'T
YOU?

LOOK, MILES...
SHE'S THE MAIN
REASON I WANTED
TO TALK WITH
YOU!




YOU'RE
HAVING A
PROBLEM WITH
NIKKI?! I FIND
THAT **HARD** TO
BELIEVE!

DON'T
GET ME *WRONG!*
SHE'S *GORGEOUS,*
ATTENTIVE AND A
TIGER IN
THE SACK!






AND
THIS IS A
PROBLEM?

A comic panel depicting two men sitting at a wooden table on a balcony. The man on the left, Ward, has grey hair, wears sunglasses, a grey tank top, and grey shorts. He is gesturing with his right hand while speaking. The man on the right, June, has brown hair, wears glasses, a white shirt, and black suspenders. He is listening to Ward. The balcony has a black metal railing with circular patterns. In the background, there are green hills and a clear sky. A speech bubble from Ward is at the top left, and a speech bubble from June is at the bottom right.

FROM THE
GET-GO I WAS HOPING TO
GET MORE OF A '*PERSONAL
ASSISTANT*' OUT OF ALL THIS!
BUT NIKKI WAS ORIGINALLY A
PROGRAMMER.


YOU HEARD
HER JUST NOW...
SHE WANTS TO BE
MORE THAN I WANT
HER TO BE!

GEE, *WARD!*
AFRAID TO LET
JUNE OUT OF
THE HOUSE?



MAYBE I AM
A LITTLE *SHALLOW*... BUT
CONSIDERING WHAT WE
CAN DO, WHY THE HELL
CAN'T I *INDULGE* MYSELF
IN EXACTLY WHAT I
WANT!? *HMMM?*


UH-HUH.
SO, *WHAT* DID
YOU HAVE IN
MIND?



I WAS
THINKING MAYBE I
COULD *TRADE* HER
FOR ONE OF THE
NEWER SUBJECTS
WHEN THEY'RE
READY!


YOU KNOW...
ONE THAT'S A LITTLE
LESS *AMBITIOUS*, IF
YOU KNOW WHAT
I MEAN!

WHY GO
TO ALL THAT
TROUBLE WHEN I
CAN JUST *TWEAK*
NIKKI A BIT TO SUIT
YOUR NEEDS?




YOU CAN
DO THAT?!

OF COURSE! WE
CAN JUST SLIP SOME
OF THE COMPOUND INTO
HER FOOD AND INTRODUCE
THE NEW '*SUGGESTIONS*'
THROUGH HER IPOD OR
EVEN THE RADIO WHILE
SHE SLEEPS.

A comic book panel depicting two men sitting on a wooden bench on a balcony. The man on the left, with grey hair and sunglasses, is wearing a white tank top and light blue shorts. He is gesturing with both hands towards his chest. The man on the right, with dark hair and glasses, is wearing a white button-down shirt and black suspenders. He is seen from the back. A black metal railing is behind them, and a grassy area is visible in the background. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man on the left and one from the man on the right.


PERFECT!
SAY, CAN YOU
STILL MAKE SOME
PHYSICAL CHANGES
AS WELL?

I SUPPOSE SO,
BUT I DON'T SEE WHY
ON **EARTH** YOU'D WANT
TO MESS WITH SUCH
PERFECTION!



VERY WELL,
THEN. TELL ME
WHAT YOU WANT
AND I'LL GET TO
WORK ON IT AS
SOON AS I CAN!

GREAT!
NOW... HERE'S
HOW I'D REALLY
LIKE HER...!




SO...
WHAT DO YOU
THINK? IS IT
DOABLE?

CONSIDERING
WHAT WE'VE BEEN
ABLE TO ACCOMPLISH
SO FAR, I DON'T SEE
WHY NOT!



I'LL GET
STARTED ON IT
AS SOON AS I HAVE
A CHAT WITH NIKKI
AND SCHEDULE A FEW
APPOINTMENTS
WITH HER.

A 3D-rendered comic book panel. On the left, a man with brown hair and glasses, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt, a red tie, and grey trousers with black suspenders, stands with his hands clasped. On the right, a woman with red hair in a ponytail, wearing a blue bikini top and a pink and orange sarong, stands with her hands on a black metal railing. They are in an outdoor setting with a swimming pool, stone columns, and a building in the background.

NIKKI...
CAN I HAVE
A WORD WITH
YOU?


OF COURSE,
MILES!
WHAT'S UP?

LET'S HAVE
A LITTLE TALK ABOUT
YOUR FUTURE WITH
WORLD TECH...

A few weeks pass, and Carl comes to realize that the honeymoon is over...

LOOK, BOB,
I *KNOW* THOSE
FIGURES WERE DUE
TO THE BOARD
YESTERDAY! I
COULD *SWEAR* I
SENT THEM OVER
DAYS AGO!





I KNOW!
I KNOW! I GUESS
THE TRANSITION OUT
HERE WAS JUST A LITTLE
TOUGHER THAN I
EXPECTED!


BUT DON'T
WORRY... I'LL TRACK
DOWN THOSE REPORTS
AND HAVE EVERYTHING
UP TO SPEED IN NO TIME!
I PROMISE!

A man with light brown hair, wearing a white button-down shirt, is shown from the chest up. He is sitting in a black, textured office chair. His hands are raised to his face, with his fingers spread, covering his eyes and nose. He has a pained or distressed expression. The background is a high-angle view of a city with many skyscrapers. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing the text "JESUS CHRIST! NOT AGAIN!".

**JESUS
CHRIST!
NOT AGAIN!**




NIKKI!
GET IN
HERE!



YES, CARL?
WHAT CAN
I DO FOR
YOU?

NIKKI,
WHERE ARE
THOSE BUDGET
REPORTS YOU
TYPED UP LAST
WEEK?



WHY,
THEY'RE RIGHT
HERE ON YOUR
DESK WHERE I
PUT THEM.



I DIDN'T TELL
YOU TO SEND THEM
TO THE BOARD?


UMMM, NO!
IF YOU HAD,
THEY'D BE *THERE*,
NOT HERE,
SILLY!

OH, CRAP!
I'M LOSING
IT!




AWWW...
POOR CARL!
DO YOU NEED A
LITTLE BIT OF
NIKKI'S SPECIAL
'STRESS RELIEF
THERAPY?'

NOT NOW,
HONEY! I'M
JUST NOT IN THE
MOOD RIGHT
NOW!



WELL,
MAYBE A LITTLE
QUALITY TIME WITH
THE NEW **BOOBIES**
YOU GOT ME? THAT
ALWAYS CHEERS
YOU UP!

I'M SORRY,
NIKKI! I'VE JUST
GOT TOO MUCH
ON MY MIND
TODAY!




THAT'LL BE
ALL FOR NOW, I
GUESS. OH, AND TELL
MILES I WANT TO SEE
HIM *ASAP!*

WELL...
OKAY!




HI, MILESY!
GO ON IN...
HE'S
EXPECTING
YOU!

THANKS...
NIKKI!


A woman with long red hair in a ponytail is sitting in a black office chair. She is wearing a white long-sleeved shirt, a black skirt, white lace underwear, white stockings, and silver high-heeled shoes. She is looking down at her hands, which are clasped in her lap. A thought bubble is coming from her head. In the background, there is a wooden desk with a black object on it, and a window showing a dark, rainy night.

HMMM...
I WONDER WHY
CARL IS SUCH A
GLOOMY-GUS TODAY?
MAYBE A CHANGE IN
NAIL COLOR WILL
CHEER HIM UP!



YOU
WANTED TO SEE
ME, CARL?

I NEED
YOUR HELP,
MILES!


A 3D rendered character of Carl from Toy Story. He is a middle-aged man with brown hair, wearing black-rimmed glasses, a purple long-sleeved shirt, a dark patterned tie, and black suspenders. He is standing against a dark, textured background. His right hand is raised in a peace sign, and his left hand is slightly open. A speech bubble is positioned to his right.

ANYTHING,
CARL, YOU
KNOW THAT!
WHAT'S UP?




OH, BUT WHICH
COLOR?! *PINK*, FOR
WHEN I'M A '*GOOD*'
GIRL? OR MAYBE
RED, FOR WHEN I'M
A '*NAUGHTY*'
GIRL?

OHhh...
TOO MANY
CHOICES!

A man with short, light-colored hair is sitting in a black office chair at a large wooden desk. He is wearing a white button-down shirt. He is looking slightly to his right with a serious expression. His right hand is resting on the desk, pointing towards the right. On the desk, there are some papers and a white pen. The background is a large window showing a cityscape with buildings and a body of water.


THIS NEW JOB
IS TAKING MORE OUT
OF ME THAN I EVER
THOUGHT IT COULD!
I'M SCREWING UP LEFT
AND RIGHT, SO I NEED
YOU TO HELP COVER
MY BACK!

YOU KNOW,
CATCH ANY
MISTAKES I MIGHT
MAKE BEFORE
THEY GET PAST
THIS OFFICE!




NOT A
PROBLEM, CARL!
NIKKI AND I WILL
SEE TO IT THAT
THIS OFFICE RUNS
LIKE A WELL-OILED
MACHINE!

AHHH, NIKKI!
YOU'VE REALLY DONE
AN *OUTSTANDING* JOB
WITH HER! I COULDN'T
ASK FOR A BETTER
'ASSISTANT'!




OR, MAYBE ITS
MY **BOOBIES!** MAYBE
THEY'RE STILL JUST
NOT **BIG** ENOUGH
FOR HIM!

A man with dark hair and glasses, wearing a purple long-sleeved shirt, a dark patterned tie, and black suspenders, is gesturing with his right hand. He is standing in front of a dark background with some smoke or steam rising from the bottom right.

HECK, I JUST
'TWEAKED' HER TO YOUR
PERSONAL PREFERENCES!
BESIDES, IT GAVE ME A
CHANCE TO REFINE THE
PROCESS.

YOU'D BE
AMAZED AT
WHAT WE CAN
DO NOW!



YOU'LL
HAVE TO FILL
ME IN ONE OF
THESE DAYS! BUT
RIGHT NOW, I'VE
GOT TO HAND-
DELIVER THESE
OVERDUE BUDGET
REPORTS TO THE
BOARD!

LET'S MEET
FOR A DRINK
LATER ON!

YOU'RE
ON!



CARL?
COULD
WE...?!

I'LL BE
LATE, NIKKI!
STAY HERE
AND HOLD
DOWN THE
FORT!




O... OKAY,
CARL!



NIKKI?

YES,
MILESY?!



COULD YOU
TELL *NICOLE*
THAT I WANT TO
SEE HER?



NICOLE?!



COULD YOU
COME IN HERE
PLEASE?




ON MY WAY,
MILES!






PATIENCE,
NICOLE!
PATIENCE AND
DILIGENCE
WILL GET US
TO WHERE WE
WANT!


A 3D-rendered comic panel. On the left, a woman with voluminous red hair, wearing a light-colored long-sleeved top and a dark skirt, stands with her hands on her hips. On the right, a man with glasses, wearing a purple long-sleeved shirt and grey trousers with suspenders, stands with his back to the viewer, looking towards the woman. The background shows a city skyline at night. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man at the top and one from the woman at the bottom.

I KNOW...
I KNOW! YOU JUST
HAVE NO IDEA HOW **ANNOYING**
AND **FRUSTRATING** THAT **BIMBO**
IS! WHAT DOES HE **SEE** IN
HER ANYWAY?


WHAT CAN
I SAY, NICOLE...
THE MAN PREFERS
BIMBOS! SAY WHAT
YOU WILL, BUT SHE
HAS BEEN ABLE TO
GIVE US WHAT WE
NEED... CLOSE,
INTIMATE CONTACT
WITH CARL!



HAVING YOU,...
I'M SORRY, I MEAN,
HER THAT CLOSE TO
CARL ENABLED ME TO
PUT HIM THROUGH A
MODIFICATION OF MY
UNIQUE PROCESS!




THE VERY
PROCESS THAT
FREED *YOU* FROM
THAT *PATHETIC*
LITTLE *NICK*
PERSON!

A man and a woman are standing on a rooftop, looking out over a city skyline. The woman has long, wavy red hair and is wearing a light-colored, long-sleeved top. The man has short brown hair, wears glasses, and is dressed in a purple long-sleeved shirt with suspenders and grey trousers. They are in a close embrace, with the man's hand on the woman's waist. The background shows a dense urban landscape with numerous skyscrapers under a hazy sky.


HMMM...
AND THAT REMINDS
ME, HAVE I HAD A
CHANCE TO PROPERLY
THANK YOU FOR THAT
TODAY?

NOT TODAY...
NOT YET, AT LEAST!
BUT YOU HAVE,
EXQUISITELY, EVERY
DAY SINCE YOU
FIRST ARRIVED IN
SEATTLE!




SO, HOW
MUCH LONGER
BEFORE CARL
HAS HIS
'EPIPHANY'?

IF EVERYTHING
GOES AS PLANNED, WITHIN
A FEW SHORT DAYS, CARL WILL
'REALIZE' THAT THIS JOB IS TOO MUCH
FOR HIM AND HE'LL WILLFULLY STEP DOWN
TO PURSUE HIS 'LIFELONG DREAM' OF
BEING A GREETER IN A WAL-MART
IN COOS BAY, OREGON!


A man with dark hair and glasses, wearing a purple dress shirt, a dark patterned tie, and black suspenders, stands in the center. A woman with long, wavy red hair, wearing a light-colored blouse and a dark skirt, stands behind him with her hands on his shoulders. They are in an office with a large window overlooking a city. A desk with a pen is visible in the lower right.

BUT, OF COURSE,
NOT BEFORE NAMING
ME AS HIS SUCCESSOR IN THE
COMPANY AND TRANSFERRING
HIS ENTIRE ESTATE OVER TO
HIS LOVELY AND *DEVOTED*
SECRETARY!

AND I CAN
SAY '*GOOD-BYE*'
TO NIKKI, THE
EMPTY *BUBBLEHEAD*,
ONCE AND FOR
ALL!



YOU KNOW,
I'M SURPRISED
YOU'RE LETTING HIM
LEAVE EVERYTHING
TO *ME!* WHAT'S IN IT
FOR YOU?




...I MEAN,
BESIDES THE
PROMOTION AND
A *FABULOUSLY*
WEALTHY WOMAN
WHO CAN NEVER
THANK YOU
ENOUGH FOR
MAKING HER THE
WOMAN SHE IS
TODAY?

OH, DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
ME, LOVE!
I HAVE MY
EYES SET ON A
MUCH *HIGHER*
GOAL...!



I DID,
AFTER ALL,
SUPPLY ALL THE
EXECUTIVES, INCLUDING
THE *CEO* AND THE
BOARD MEMBERS, WITH
ALL THEIR NEW
'*SECRETARIES*'!

A man with brown hair and glasses, wearing a purple long-sleeved shirt, a dark tie, and grey suspenders, is looking at a woman. The woman has long, wavy red hair and is wearing a light-colored, long-sleeved top. She is seen from the back, with her hands on her hips. They are standing on a balcony or rooftop with a view of a blue sky and distant mountains. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man on the left and one from the woman on the right.

AND WHAT
PLANS DO YOU
HAVE ONCE YOU
'INHERIT' THAT
ESTATE AND ALL
THAT WEALTH?


OH, I'M
SURE I'LL
GO A
LITTLE
CRAZY AT
FIRST...

"...a few
little
shopping
sprees..."



"... maybe a few
small, intimate
get-togethers
with some new
friends..."






"... and, of course,
I'll have to hire
some staff to
take care of the
grounds..."


"... and other things!"





...BUT IN
THE LONG
RUN, THE
MONEY AND
THE **HOUSE**
REALLY AREN'T
ALL THAT
IMPORTANT
TO ME!

REALLY?!



IF GIVEN
A CHOICE,
THERE ARE ONLY
TWO THINGS I
WOULD KEEP
OUT OF ALL
THIS...

AND THEY
WOULD BE...?

"... this *body* and that *car!*"

