The Tamara Chronicles

Series 10

Written and Illustrated by
The Wandering Talespinner

Based on characters and situations created by
Keshara Narme

BULLCHESTER AIRPORT, 12:35 P.M.
THE CITY OF BULLCHESTER OFFERS A WARM WELCOME TO THE PASSENGERS OF TRANS-LUX FLIGHT 343 FROM MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN, AND HOPES THAT YOUR STAY WILL BE A SAFE AND A PLEASANT ONE!
KEEP UP, YOU SLUGS! WE'RE ON A TIGHT SCHEDULE HERE!
I'M TRYING, DEAR... BUT YOU PACKED SO MUCH STUFF IN YOUR LUGGAGE!
AND MY NAME IS MARJOR...
YEAH, MARGARINE! QUIT DRAGGIN' YOUR FEET!
EHHH, WHATEVER, 'MOM'! SHAKE A LEG, MARGARINE!

GENERAL TRAVIS!
WE GOT THE HOUSE RIGHT ACROSS FROM OURS SET UP FOR YOU THREE!
AHHH, ADMIRABLY PROMPT AS ALWAYS, ROCK!

ALRIGHT, SERGEANT... GIMME A SIT-REP!
WHAT WAS SO DAMN IMPORTANT THAT YOU PUSHED TO GET ME OUTTA MILWAUKEE?
IT'S A CODE RED, GENERAL. WE GOTTA GIVE YOU THE BEER.
WHAT?? WHAT HAPPENED TO ARCHIE?
KIA*, SIR.
POOR BOY GREW A PAIR ON HIS CHEST DURING A MEETING. WE LOST EVERYONE AT THE RALLY, TOO.
ALL 'CAUSE ARCHIE BROUGHT A FLOOZY TO THE RALLY THAT WAS ACTUALLY A SPY FOR THE SISTERHOOD!
*: MILITARY PARLANCE FOR "KILLED IN ACTION", USED BY MISOGUNIA TO INDICATE A MEMBER THAT WAS COMPROMISED BY THE SISTERHOOD.

FUNDING TOOK A HIT TOO, IT SEEMS.
ONE OF OUR COVERT FINANCIERS... A MOTHER SUPERIOR... WENT DARK AS WELL.
MAYBE WE CAN SPIN THAT A LITTLE. GO OVER MEDIA CHANNELS WITH A SCOOP!
'DIVINE FEMININE TERRORIST GROUP DECLARES WAR ON CATHOLICISM'! IF THAT DOESN'T GET US THE PUBLIC SUPPORT WE NEED FOR MISOGUNIA'S GOALS...
...I'LL HIJACK A SILO AND FIRE AN ICBM ON THIS SISSY-BOY CITY MYSELF!

GASP!
UMM, SON...I... HAVEN'T I TOLD YOU THAT I REALLY DON'T LIKE IT WHEN YOU GROPE ME ON MY BUTT LIKE THAT? IT'S RUDE!
YES, BUT IT'S DIFFERENT IN THAT YOU'RE MY...
WHAAAT? YOU'VE GOT A BIG ASS! JUST MAKES ME WANNA SQUEEZE THE CHARMIN, YA KNOW?
DAD FEELS THE SAME WAY! I DON'T SEE YOU COMPLAINING WHEN HE DOES THAT TO YOU...
...AND HE DOES THAT TO YOU MORE THAN I DO! HEH, HEH!
OH, SHUT UP, WOMAN! JEEZ! SUCH A FUCKIN' SNOWFLAKE!

I GOTTA GO TAKE A LEAK. KEEP AN EYE ON MY SHIT.
OH...AND BEFORE I FORGET...I'M ASKING FOR A LEXUS FOR MY BIRTHDAY.
BRAND NEW, AND PAINTED CHERRY RED! DON'T GET ME NO USED CAR, EITHER! YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I HATE THOSE!
YOU DO THAT!
RIGHT, I...I'LL BEAR THAT IN MIND, SON.

I HEARD THIS PLACE HAS A LOT OF HOT CHICKS!
THIS COULD BE A PLAYA'S PARADISE, MAN! I'M GONNA SEE IF I CAN BE A BETTER CHICK MAGNET HERE THAN IN MILWAUKEE!
HE'S GOING INTO THE BATHROOM. I'M GONNA FOLLOW HIM IN.
GET HIM INTO A GOOD POSITION FOR THE CAMS.
WILL DO.

WHAT'S WITH ALL THIS SOFT-ASS ELEVATOR MUSIC I'M HEARING? IS THIS AN AIRPORT TERMINAL OR A HAIR SALON FOR OLD HOUSEWIVES?
DAMN, MAN! FIRE THE DJ AND PLAY SOME LIMP FUCKIN' BIZKIT! PUT SNOOP DOGG ON! OR WU TANG! FUCK THIS PAT BOONE CRAP!

HUH? AM I IN A UNISEX BATHROOM ALL OF A SUDDEN? THIS IS THE FUCKING MEN'S ROOM!
UHH...EXCUSE ME ...YOU'RE IN THE...
flus-s-s-s-shhh
VRRRT

GOOD GOD, THIS ONE IS PURE HOTNESS!
...WRONG... BATHROOM?

DID I STEP INTO THE MEN'S ROOM AGAIN? SILLY ME.
ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS TO GET A QUICK LOOK AT MY HAIR AND MY MAKEUP ANYWAY, AND...
...YOU KNOW, TOUCH...THINGS UP A LITTLE.
I'M SURE YOU KNOW HOW IT IS, YOUNG MAN?
WELL, I, I...

NO...YOU WOULDN'T KNOW, WOULD YOU? YOU'RE NOT A GIRL!
WHILE YOU BOYS CLOBBER EACH OTHER OVER A FOOTBALL, WE ALL IRON CLOTHES AND WATCH SOAP OPERAS ALL DAY, RIGHT?
WE CAN'T DO THE KINDS OF THINGS BOYS CAN DO, RIGHT?
WHY DO ALL THOSE MEN...AND YOU BOYS ...HAVE TO BE SO NARCISSISTIC ABOUT HOW WE DO THINGS COMPARED TO THE UGLY SHIT YOU NEED TO DO WHEN YOU HAVE TO GO 'TAKE A LEAK'?
UMM...WELL... I-IT'S JUST...

IT'S JUST A 'GUY THING', RIGHT?
IF I GOT A QUARTER FOR EVERY TIME I'VE HEARD THAT EXCUSE THUS FAR, I'D BE A MILLIONAIRE!
WHY ARE YOU STARING AT ME, LITTLE MAN? YOU WANNA UNZIP YOUR FLY AND SHOW IT TO ME?
YOU DON'T, RIGHT? IT'S TOO SMALL, ISN'T IT? YOU DON'T WANT TO EMBARRASS YOURSELF!
ADMIT IT! YOU'VE GOT A FLACCID PECKER, DON'T YOU?

SO THAT DINKY BETWEEN YOUR LEGS IS MORE THAN JUST A PEE-PEE NUB?
PROVE IT.
RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW.
HEH, HEH...GIVE ME A MOMENT TO WHACK OFF, AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW HARD THIS PECKER CAN GET!
EVEN A STUCK-UP BITCH LIKE YOU WOULD WANNA SLIDE MY HUGE JACKHAMMER BETWEEN YOUR FAKE TITTIES! ADMIT IT!

OHH YEAH...OHH MAN...Y' SEE THAT? *PANT* NOT MUCH OF A 'DINKY' NOW, IS IT, BITCH?
OHHH YEAH... *PANT* *PANT*...OHHH, YEEEAAAAH!
VRRRT!
YANK *YANK* *YANK*

GOTCHA, LOSER. NOW YOU'RE *MY* BITCH!
WHAT THE *FUCK* ARE YOU DOING??
ARE YOU WHACKING OFF IN A *PUBLIC PLACE*??
ARE YOU AWARE THAT THERE ARE SECURITY CAMERAS IN HERE?? WHAT IF A CHILD WALKED IN, YOU SICK *FUCK*?

THAT'S INEXCUSABLE. NOT TO MENTION DISGUSTING! I'M CALLING THE COPS!
YOU WERE BEING TESTED. YOU OBVIOUSLY FAILED!
CRY ME A RIVER, PERV! YOU COME RIGHT OUT OF THE FUCKING STONE AGE!
WAIT! WAIT!! YOU...YOU DARED ME!! THIS IS ENTRAPMENT!
HEY, COME ON, LADY! MY DAD'S OUTSIDE! WE JUST FLEW IN FROM MILWAUKEE! GIMME A BREAK!

PLEEEEASE DON'T! LOOK... WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO TO GET YOU TO, LIKE, NOT CALL THE COPS ON ME?
I'LL DO ANYTHING!
OH, REALLY?
YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK? I THINK YOUR BULLSHIT METER IS IN THE RED, DINKY-DICK!
NO NO! I'LL PROVE IT! ANYTHING YOU WANT! I'LL PROVE IT!!
CONSIDER THIS ONE TAGGED AND BAGGED, STEPHANIE WALKER!
THIS RACKET SURE BEATS BEING A COUNCILOR...AND I LOVE FUCKING WITH THESE MONSTERS!

YOU'RE LUCKY TO HAVE DROPPED TO YOUR KNEES BEFORE I HIT SPEED DIAL.
I WANT YOUR SOCIAL MEDIA HANDLES. YOUR E-MAIL ADDRESS. ALL OF THEM. SPEAKABOUT, VOYEURVISION, FILLYBOOK, WHEREVER YOU HAVE AN ONLINE HANDLE.
I'M GONNA SEND MESSAGES TO YOU FROM EACH OF THEM. IF I DON'T HEAR BACK FROM YOU BY THE DAY'S END, COPS AND FEDS WILL FRY YOUR ASS!
DON'T YOU EVEN THINK OF FUCKING WITH ME, KIDDO! GOING INTO THE MEN'S ROOM BY ACCIDENT IS NOTHING COMPARED TO MASTURBATING IN A PUBLIC BATHROOM!
WELCOME TO BULLCHESTER, BITCH!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT UPSCALE...
SO IT SEEMS YOU'VE BECOME A CELEBRITY, EH, TAMARA?
MUNICIPAL AWARD WINNER, PEDOPHILE VICTIM...HELL, YOU'VE EVEN MADE A LITTLE FAN BASE OUT OF SEXUALLY FRUSTRATED INCELS WHO WANT TO 'GROPE YO' TITTIES'!
JEMIMA...WHAT THE HELL DID YOU DO TO MY OLD BOSS??
AH AH! YOU ONLY GET AN ANSWER TO THAT IF YOU DO AS I SAY!
I WANT YOU TO KNEEL NEXT TO YOUR OLD BOSS!

THERE! WHAT A LOVELY REUNION IMAGE!
AS FOR WHAT I DID TO LAURI? I MADE IT CLEAR TO HER THAT MALE CLOTHES ON A BODY LIKE HERS WERE JUST NOT CUTTING IT! SHE NEEDED A WAKE-UP CALL!
OR MORE ACCURATELY, A DERMIS MACHINE!
SO YOU...BUTCHERED HIS *MIND* AS WELL??
I CAN THINK OF SOMEONE WHO WOULD WANT TO ERASE YOU FROM EXISTENCE FOR DOING THAT TO HIM, JEMIMA!

SO DO YOU WANT TO TELL HER, OR SHOULD I, LAURI?
I-I'D LIKE T' TALK TO T'MARA ALONE PLEASE, MIS'TRS JEM.
SIGH FINE. I'LL GO... POWDER MY NOSE, OR SOMETHING.
THANK YOU, MIS'TRS JEM.
DON'T TAKE TOO LONG!

ONCE I SURMISED THAT JEMIMA WAS OUT OF EARSHOT...
IF'N YOU REALLY NEED A REASON WHY I...WHY I B'CAME LAURI...
YOU LET HER DO THIS TO YOU, DIDN'T YOU?
WHY DID YOU GIVE UP?
DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU WERE GONNA FIGHT THIS?
DOES GWYNN KNOW ABOUT THIS? OR MAGGIE?
LARRY?

...THEN Y' NEED T' LOOK IN A MIRROR, SPORT.
EV'R SINCE THEY STARTED CHANGIN' YOU.
EV'N NOW, I'M LOOKIN' STRAIGHT AT YA, AN' I...
...I...
...SPORT, I... I WANTED YOU...
...IT WAS EASY T' PUSH IT PAST ME WHEN I WAS MARRIED...
...DON'T GET ME WRONG, THOUGH... I NEV'R ASKED BAR'BRA WALSH T' DO WHAT SHE DID...
ME?? I'M THE REASON??

...Y' MIND. I KNOW.
BUT IF I REALLY WAS BRAINWASHED, SPORT...
...I WOULDN'T THINK T' TALK TO YOU ALONE, WOULD I?
HOW DO I KNOW THAT YOU HAVEN'T BEEN CONDITIONED INTO DOING THIS?
I KNOW HOW THE DERMIS MACHINE WORKS! IT MESSES WITH...
UNLESS THIS WAS A SETUP!

NOW YOU KNOW I WOULD NEV'R DO THAT T' YOU...
...BUT EV'N IF I DID, WOULD IT REALLY MATT'R?
ALL THREE OF US ARE EXACTLY WHAT TH' SIST'RHOOD WANTS US T' BE. FEMININE SEX SLAVES.
WE ALL SLUTS, SPORT. ALL THREE OF US...
...AN' IN MY CASE, I HAD T' LOOK TH' PART!
...YES, AN' I STILL AM AN ATTORNEY, AN' A DAMN FINE ONE NOW THAT I GOT ME A PARALEGAL WHO'S JUST AS GOOD!
NO YOU'RE NOT! YOU'RE A...

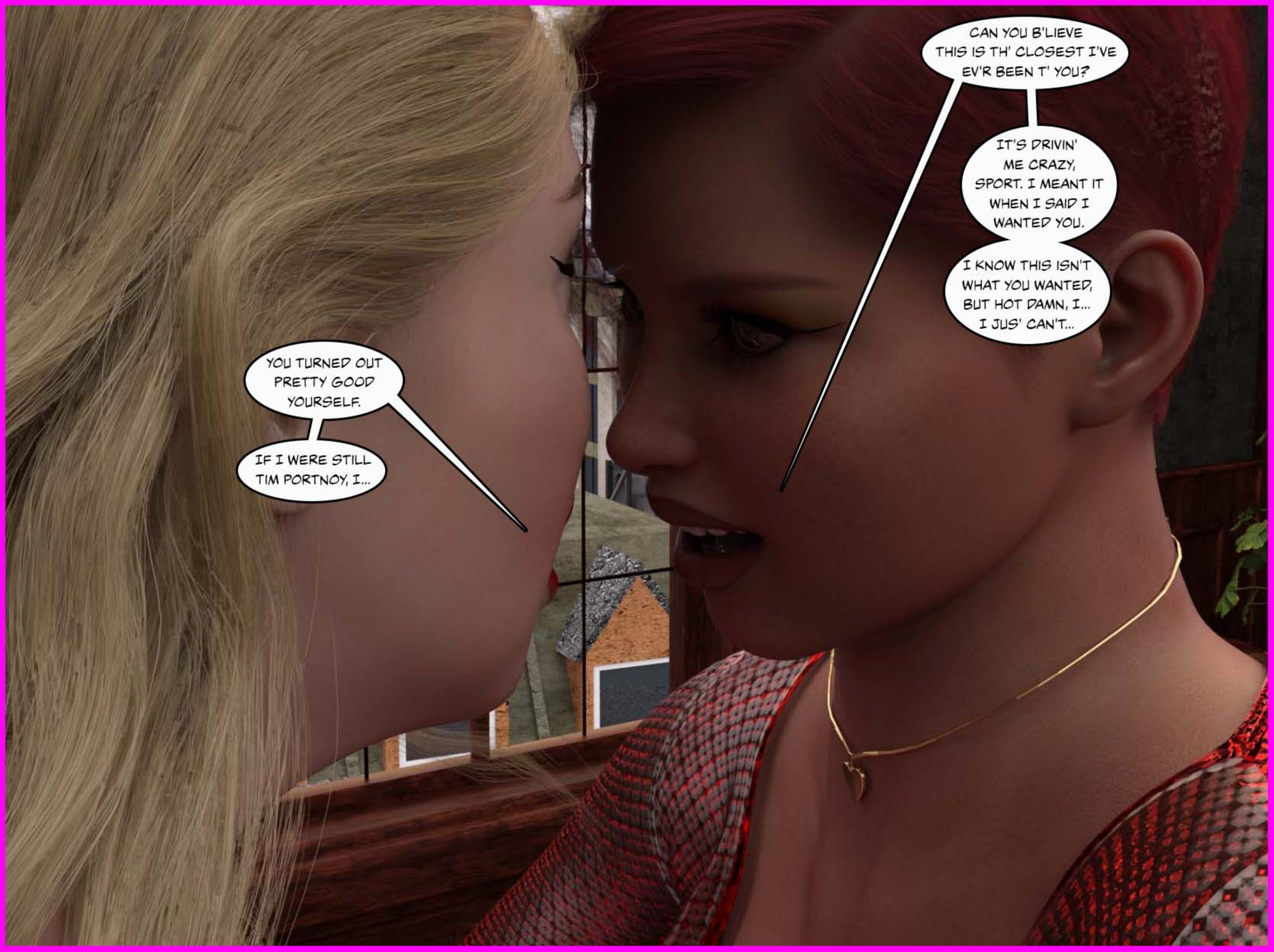
LARRY, I...
LAURI...
LAURI, SPORT. EV'N T' YOU.
LARRY HANEL DIED, DARLIN'. HE IS RESTIN' PEACEFULLY WITH HIS WIFE BACK IN KANSAS.
I HAD T' LET HIM GO. I NEED T' MOVE ON WITH M' LIFE, EV'N IF I HAVE T' DO IT WITH THESE BIG OL' BOOBS!
YOU REALLY NEED T' COME BACK T' WORK WITH ME.
I MISS YOU SO MUCH...AN' I KNOW YER A FANTASTIC WORK'R.

Y-YES, BUT...
LAR...L-LAURI...
...IF YOU SAY I MADE YOU THIS WAY, I...I'M SORRY!
WHY'RE YOU LOOKIN' SO UPSET, SPORT?
THERE'S STILL A LIL' BIT O' LARRY IN ME...
...DON'T Y' MISS WORKIN' FOR ME?
STILL WANNA STICK T' THAT MEAN OL' MAYORESS WHO WENT AN' STOLE YOU AWAY FROM ME, EH?
WELL, SHE AIN'T HERE NOW, IS SHE?

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, SPORT.
IT'S CLEAR THAT BULLCHEST'R IS A WORLD IN ITSELF.
A WORLD O' *WOMEN.* A WORLD WHERE NO ONE TRULY DIES.
WHO KILLED MY WIFE, SWEETIE? A *MAN.* A DRUNKEN HICK.
I EV'N FOUND OUT WHAT HAPPENED T' OL' BUFORD! SHE'S WORKIN' AT THAT *TOTALLY MAIDS* PLACE!
SHE LOOKS AWFUL CUTE IN THAT BLACK N' WHITE DRESS, TOO!
NOW COME UP FROM THERE AN' GIVE YER BOSS A HUG.

WHILE IT RELIEVED ME TO KNOW THAT RITA NOBLE WOULD NO LONGER TORMENT ME, THIS MOMENT WAS A SOBERING ONE. IT WAS CLEAR NOW THAT THE MAN LARRY HANEL USED TO BE WAS...
...NO. HE WASN'T DEAD. HE WAS CHANGED. RADICALLY CHANGED.
PERHAPS EVEN BRAINWASHED. THAT WAS THE PART THAT STUNG.
AND SHE WAS *THANKING* ME FOR THIS?
I STILL DON'T KNOW IF THIS IS WHAT HE REALLY WANTED, OR IF IT WAS THE DERMIS MACHINE TALKING!

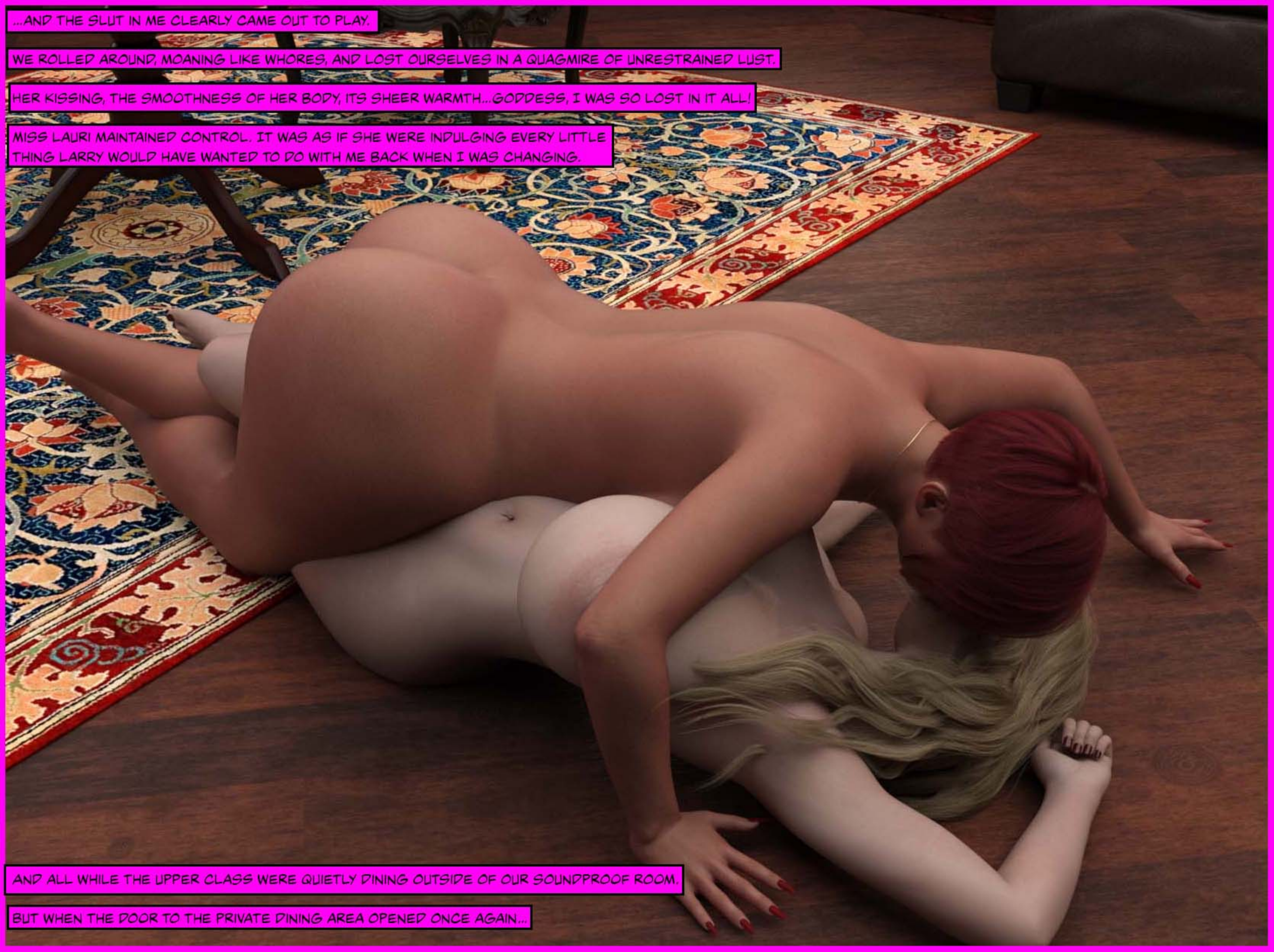
LAURI...LOOK ME IN THE EYES.
DON'T LIE TO ME. IS THIS WHAT LARRY HANEL WANTED?
YES.
IT WAS INEVITABLE, SPORT.
I NEED T' TAKE CHARGE O' THINGS, TOO. MY EYES'RE OPEN WIDER THAN THEY'VE EV'R BEEN.
I REALLY SHOULDA DONE THIS SOON'R!
I HAD TO LET THIS GO. IF I CONTINUED TO BOTHER MYSELF WITH WHETHER OR NOT LARRY WANTED THIS, I'D DRIVE MYSELF MAD.


YOU TURNED OUT PRETTY GOOD YOURSELF.
IF I WERE STILL TIM PORTNOY, I...
CAN YOU B'LIEVE THIS IS TH' CLOSEST I'VE EV'R BEEN T' YOU?
IT'S DRIVIN' ME CRAZY, SPORT. I MEANT IT WHEN I SAID I WANTED YOU.
I KNOW THIS ISN'T WHAT YOU WANTED, BUT HOT DAMN, I... I JUS' CAN'T...

OH Y' WOULD, WOULD YOU?
Y' KNOW, SOMETIMES... I LOOK AT YOU AN' I STILL SEE THAT YOUNG MAN WHO DID WHATEV'R I TOLD HIM TO.
YOU WERE ONE O' MY FINEST, SPORT. ALWAYS WILLIN' T' HELP ME.
WELL, YOU'RE GONNA HELP ME NOW. JUS' LIKE THE OLD DAYS.
MAYORESS AIN'T AROUND RIGHT NOW. THAT MAKES YOU MINE, SPORT.
MISS LAURI.
PRESS THEM RUBY RED LIPS AGAINST MY OWN.
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, LAURI?

IF'N THERE'S ANYONE YOU SEEIN' OUT THERE, THEY GET T' WAIT.
FOR NOW...
...IT'S JUS' YOU...
...AN' ME.

TOYS.
WE'RE ALL TOYS OF THE SISTERHOOD, AND BULLCHESTER IS THE CABINET IN WHICH ALL OF THEIR TOYS ARE KEPT, AND THOSE THEY CHANGE TEND TO PLAY WITH EACH OTHER WHEN THE SISTERHOOD DOESN'T NEED THEM.
THERE WERE TIMES, EVEN AS I WAS CHANGING, THAT I KNEW LARRY WANTED TO HAVE ME, BUT HE NEVER FALTERED BECAUSE SHELLEY WAS STILL ALIVE.
DEAR GODDESS...MISS LAURI IS SUCH AN INCREDIBLE KISSER...


...AND THE SLUT IN ME CLEARLY CAME OUT TO PLAY.
WE ROLLED AROUND, MOANING LIKE WHORES, AND LOST OURSELVES IN A QUAGMIRE OF UNRESTRAINED LUST.
HER KISSING, THE SMOOTHNESS OF HER BODY, ITS SHEER WARMTH...GODDESS, I WAS SO LOST IN IT ALL!
MISS LAURI MAINTAINED CONTROL. IT WAS AS IF SHE WERE INDULGING EVERY LITTLE THING LARRY WOULD HAVE WANTED TO DO WITH ME BACK WHEN I WAS CHANGING.
AND ALL WHILE THE UPPER CLASS WERE QUIETLY DINING OUTSIDE OF OUR SOUNDPROOF ROOM.
BUT WHEN THE DOOR TO THE PRIVATE DINING AREA OPENED ONCE AGAIN...

...IT WAS SOMEONE NEITHER OF US EXPECTED TO SEE.
M...MADAME GWYNN?
NO!
WELL! YOU TWO LOOK AWFULLY...
...FRISKY.
DID Y' GET SPRAYED, T'MARA?
THEN COME ON UP!
'SIDES...Y' LUNCH HOUR'S ALMOST UP.

GASP! UHHHHHH...!
I'M AWFUL SORRY 'BOUT THIS, DARLIN'... BUT YOU DAMN NEAR LOST Y'SELF!
DON'T YOU WORRY 'BOUT J'MIMA... SHE'S BACK AT THE OFFICE WAITIN' FOR YA!
ZZZimm

NOT A PROBLEM, MADAME GWYNN. THANK YOU.
LOOKS LIKE I'M FINALLY MAKIN' TIME T' TALK TO LARRY AFT'R ALL.
I DON'T S'POSE YOU COULD LEAVE US ALONE HERE?

MADAME GWYNN TO THE RESCUE!
I CAN ONLY GUESS WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN WITH MISS LAURI FROM HERE ON IN. I JUST HOPE THAT SHE ISN'T GONNA LEAVE HIM OVER HIS BECOMING MORE FEMALE THAN MALE.
I'M ALSO HOPING THAT MADAME GWYNN MAKES MISS LAURI MORE OF A BOSS TOWARDS JEMIMA. I MEAN...PARALEGAL OR NOT, MISS LAURI IS SUPPOSED TO BE JEMIMA'S BOSS, NOT THE OTHER WAY AROUND!
I'M ALSO WONDERING IF I SHOULD GO BACK TO WORK WITH MISS LAURI...I MEAN, THAT KISS...HER BODY...

HOLD, PLEATH!
klak
klak
klak
klak
AT FIRST, I THOUGHT IT WAS THAT *CALLGIRL* DRIVER, KIKI, BOUNCING OVER TO THE ELEVATOR...

...BUT THEN IT DAWNED ON ME THAT IT WAS TWO SETS OF HIGH-HEELED SHOES CLACKING OVER TOWARDS THE ELEVATOR CAR.
THANKTH THO MUCH, THWEETIE!
YEAH! THOOOO MUCH BETTER THAN THAT FRUMPY, BOYISH HAIR!
AND THAT DRETH ITH THOOOO REVEALING! YOU'RE PRACTICALLY NAKED! *GIGGLE!*
YEAH, WELL...I GOT A LITTLE, UH, MAKEOVER...
SO GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, TAMARA. YOU LOOK REALLY HOT TODAY, AND I LOOOOOVE THE HAIR.
MMM, YES YOU DID, AND YOU NOW LOOK MORE SEXY THAN EVER.

YUP! AN' WE'RE HAVING A LITTLE HOUTHWARMING PARTY NEXTHT WEEKEND!
MMMM. BIGGETHT FANTH!
UMM...OKAY?
THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I SHOULD TELL YOU.
WE'RE YOUR NEW NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBORS AS OF TOMORROW. WE MOVE IN TONIGHT.
YOU'RE GONNA COME. IT'S NOT NEGOTIABLE. YOU WILL SHOW UP, SLUT.
ALL OF YOUR BIGGEST FANS WILL BE THERE, SWEETIE.

SO WHY ARE YOU BOTH HERE, ANYWAY?
TAY-TAY GOT A CALL FROM THE MAYORESS. SHE ASKED THE BOTH OF US TO REPRESENT HER.
THILLY BAMBI... TAY-TAY ATHKED FOR VOLUNTEERTH! AN' THINTH I REEEEAALLY WANTED TO THEE TAMARA AGAIN ATH MUCH ATH YOU DID...
GIGGLE! ANYWAY...IT'S GOT SOMETHING TO DO WITH THAT STUCK-UP SHREW GEMMA!
REALLY? COLOR ME INTRIGUED!

BEING NEAR THOSE TWO WAS BRINGING OUT THE SLUT IN ME. I WANTED THAT ELEVATOR RIDE TO BE LONGER, BUT THE DOORS TO MY FLOOR SLID OPEN...
...AND WOULDN'T YA KNOW IT? BANALITY'S CHAMPION WAS ALREADY AT THE OFFICE.
OHHHHH NO, HUSSY! YOU DON'T GET TO BRING THESE OVERDEVELOPED SKANKS TO AN OFFICE LIKE THIS!
YOU...YOU CAN NOT BE SERIOUS!
THE MAYORESS INVITED THEM, GEMMA...AND GO FIGURE! THEY GO IN AT THE SAME TIME YOU DO!

OH, I'M AS SERIOUS AS SERIOUS GETS, MISTER SCHAFFNER.
I MAY NOT HAVE AN INVITE TO THAT MEETING, BUT I HAVE A FEELING THAT WITH *THESE* OVERSEXED LOVELIES IN THE ROOM, THE MESSAGE IS GOING TO BE ABUNDANTLY CLEAR.
YOUR BRAND OF CENSORSHIP CAN ONLY GO SO FAR!
RRRRPH...OHHH, *GODDETH...!* *PANT* *PANT*
I WONDER WHO THESE TWO USED TO BE?

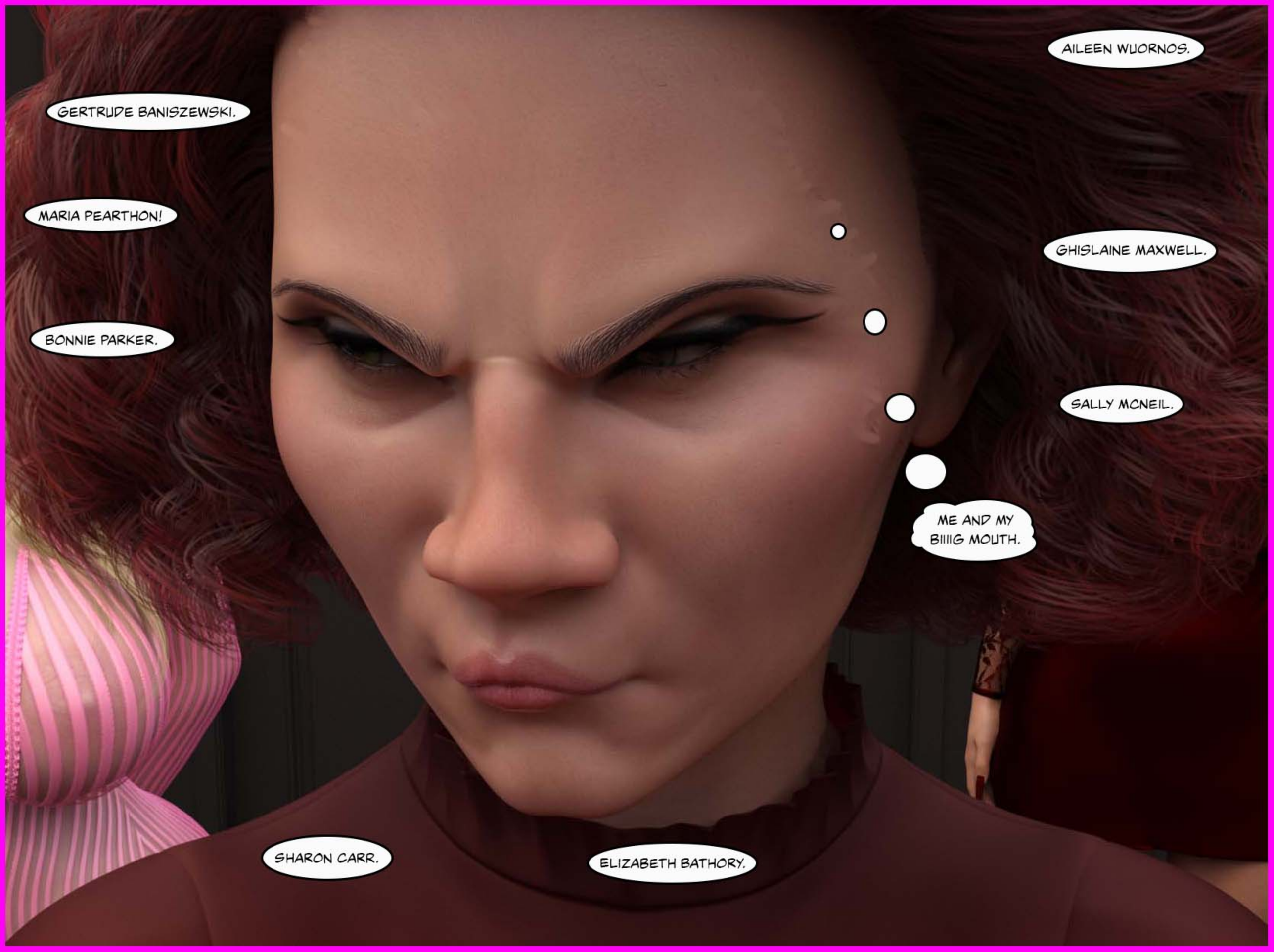
AHH, GOOD. MY COW HAS RETURNED.
AND YOUR FRIENDS MUST BE THE FRISKY LADIES TAYLOR SENT.
LADIES?? YOU CALL THOSE INSUFFERABLE TRAMPS LADIES??
YUP! BECAUSE I CAN.
NOW I DON'T WANT US TO WASTE TOO MUCH TIME HERE, SO I NEED THE FOUR OF YOU TO FOLLOW ME INTO MY OFFICE.
AND SINCE I KNOW GEMMA IS ONE OF YOUR BIGGEST FANS, FEEL FREE TO BOUNCE THOSE ASSETS ON THE WAY OVER, SWEETIES.
OOOOOOH, BAM! FIRST SHOTS FIRED!
IF THAT OFFICE WASN'T SOUNDPROOFED, WE COULD HEAR GEMMA'S LOUD AND...
...WAIT A MINUTE. DID SHE SAY FOUR?

DID YOOOU... WANT ME IN THERE AS WELL, YOUR HONOR?
I DID SAY FOUR, DIDN'T I? DID YOU THINK I WAS TALKING ABOUT CASSIE? OR WINNIE?
CASSIE'S ALREADY IN MY OFFICE AND I NEED WINNIE WATCHING THE DESK. BESIDES... ACCORDING TO TAYLOR, YOU'RE ONE OF HER LITTLE FAMILY TOO!
GEE, THANKS, 'TAY-TAY'. DO I GET MORE OF YOUR COMPLIMENTARY BRAIN-KILLING BUBBLE GUM?

CHILDISH.
INFANTILE.
STUPID.
I WAS TALKING ABOUT YOU, GEMMA!
UH-HUH. THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT THESE OVERSEXED HUSSIES ARE, MAYORESS.
I'M RELIEVED THAT YOU HAVE FINALLY COME TO YOUR...

WHAT DID I TELL YOU THE LAST TIME I HAD YOU IN HERE, GEMMA?
DID I NOT SAY THAT I WOULD GO HANDS-ON WITH YOU??
DO YOU REALIZE THAT GOING AFTER A SYNAGOGUE IN PROTEST OF MY REFUSAL TO CLOSE THE BIMPORIUM COULD BE CONSIDERED A TERRORIST ACT?
DON'T THINK I'M NOT AWARE OF THAT STUNT YOU PULLED THROUGH MARCI DYSON AT THE MALL, EITHER!
AND ALL FOR NOTHING, BECAUSE THAT BIMPORIUM IS STAYING RIGHT WHERE IT IS, GEMMA!
JUST WHAT GAVE YOU THE IDEA TO ATTACK A SYNAGOGUE, ANYWAY?

BECAUSE THE DIVINE FEMININE SHOULD BE THE *ONLY* RELIGION IN THIS FINE CITY!
WE ARE A CRIME-FREE PARADISE *BECAUSE* OF ITS FEMININE BELIEFS! HARPERSWOOD IS LEARNING THIS LESSON AS WE SPEAK!
SO MANY OF THE WORLD'S WORST CRIMES HAVE BEEN COMMITTED BY MEN! I WONDER IF *ANYONE* IN THIS ROOM CAN NAME ANY ONE WOMAN OF SIGNIFICANCE TO HAVE COMMITTED CRIMES THAT ARE ANY WORSE THAN THOSE MEN HAVE INFLICTED!


GERTRUDE BANISZEWSKI.
MARIA PEARTHON!
BONNIE PARKER.
AILEEN WUORNOS.
GHISLAINE MAXWELL.
SALLY MCNEIL.
ME AND MY BIIIIG MOUTH.
SHARON CARR.
ELIZABETH BATHORY.

KINDA STINGS TO BE CALLED OUT ON YOUR HYPOCRISY, DOESN'T IT, GEMMA?
RABBI MEYERHEIM AND CHAIM ZIEGFELD ARE CLOSE PERSONAL FRIENDS OF MINE. YOU HAD *NO RIGHT* TO DOSE CHAIM! I DON'T CARE *WHAT* YOUR JUSTIFICATIONS WERE!
YOUR VERY NOTION OF FORCING WHAT WE SHOULD BE AND WHAT WE SHOULD BELIEVE IS THE KIND OF THING OUR PEOPLE HAD TO DEAL WITH IN THE 1940S!
I WON'T LET YOU TAKE US BACK THERE, GEMMA!
DEAR GODDESS! ARE YOU SUGGESTING THAT I'M...

WHAT WE'RE TRYING TO SUGGEST IS THAT YOU NEED TO BE SO MUCH MORE TOLERANT THAN YOU ARE NOW, GEMMA.
I'LL COME OUT AND SAY IT LOUD AND CLEAR. I DON'T LIKE SEEING THE SISTERHOOD FORCE FEMININITY ON MEN, BECAUSE SOME OF THEM DON'T REALLY DESERVE IT...
...AND YET, I'VE BEEN EATING MY OWN WORDS AS OF LATE, BECAUSE IT HAS HAD A PACIFYING EFFECT...
...BUT WHILE THIS LITTLE SIDE EFFECT... THE DROP IN THE CRIME RATE...HAS MADE BULLCHESTER SO MUCH MORE ATTRACTIVE AS A CITY, THERE'S AN UGLY SIDE TO IT AS WELL!

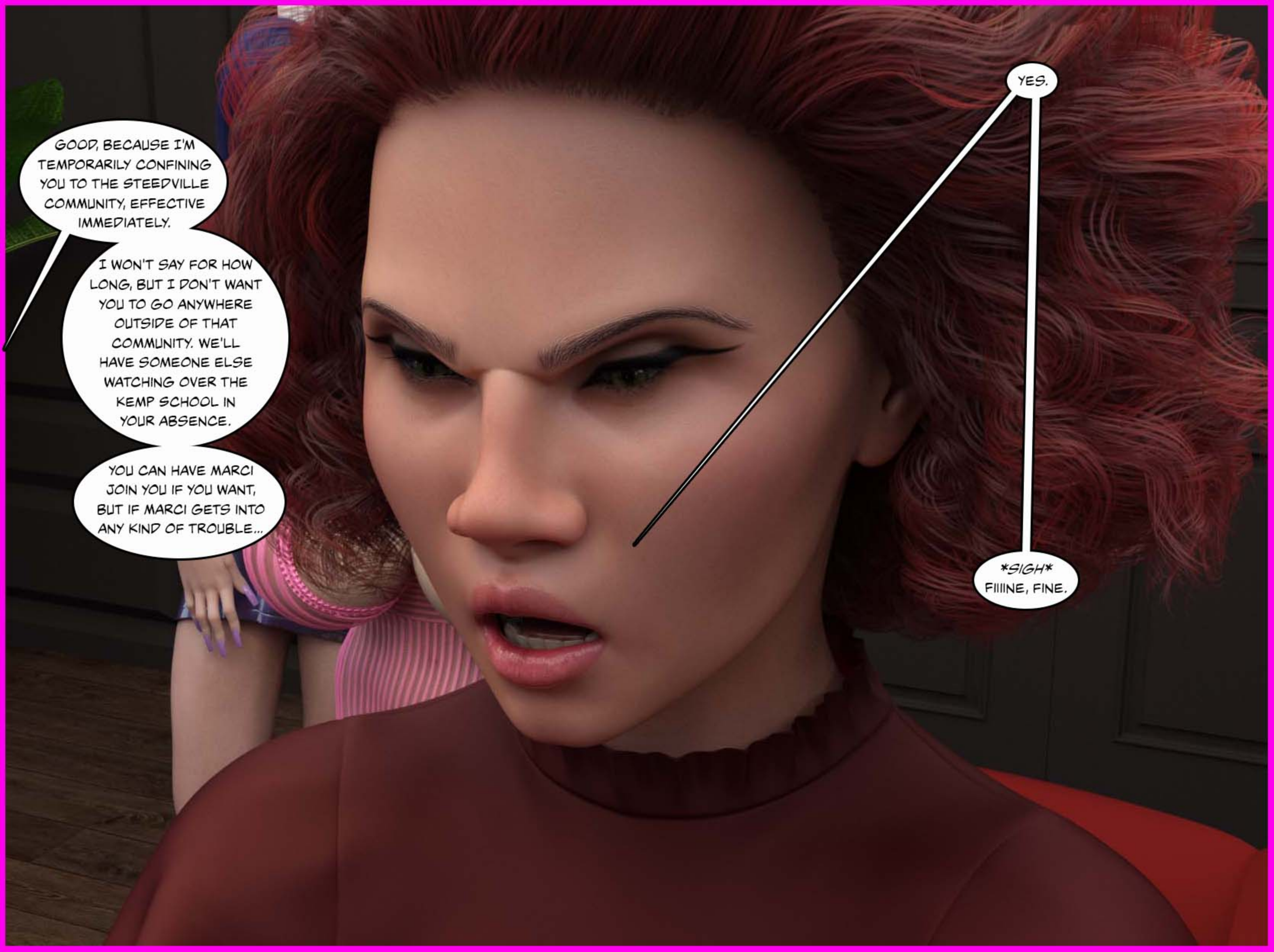
IDENTITIES HAVE BEEN SUPPLANTED BY NEW ONES, AND THAT CONTINUES TO SCARE ME, BUT I WON'T DENY THAT IN SOME CASES, IT WAS FOR THE BEST.
AND KNOWING THAT MAKES IT A LITTLE EASIER TO TOLERATE.
YOU NEED TO DO THE SAME, GEMMA.
YOU MENTIONED HARPERSWOOD. HAVE YOU THOUGHT ABOUT GOING THERE IF YOU FEEL THE CLERGY THERE ARE 'LEARNING THEIR LESSON'? MAYBE START UP A PAROCHIAL SCHOOL THERE?

I MIGHT ALSO ADD THAT SOME OF US GIRLS ARE NOT AS DUMB, OR AS SEX-CRAZY, AS YOU MIGHT EXPECT.
WE JUST...LIKE LOOKING THIS WAY.
DO WE GET HORNY? SURE. EVERY TIME CORKY SEES TAMARA, SHE WANTS TO JUMP HER BONES...
...AND, WELL, SO DO I...
...BUT WE'RE NOT SO STUPID AS TO ASSUME THAT LIFE CAN'T ALWAYS BE ABOUT HAVING SEX...
...AND IT'S NOT FAIR FOR ANYONE TO FORCE US TO BEHAVE IN A LESS PROMISCUOUS MANNER JUST BECAUSE SOMEONE THINKS WE'RE JUST AIRHEADED TROLLOPS!

HAVE YOU EVEN TRIED TO GET TO KNOW UTH,, GEMMA? ATHK UTH QUESTIONTH?
HAVE YOU EVER HEARD THAT OLD THAYING, 'DON'T JUDGE A BOOK BY IT'TH COVER'?
I LOVE BEING LIKE THITH. I'VE GOT THO MANY FRIENDTH NOW, AND IT'TH GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH THAT THILLY THITHTERHOOD THTUFF!
AND I'M HAPPIER THAN EVER TO KNOW THAT THE MAYORETH ITH THO UNDERTHTANDING ATH WELL!

I SHOULD ALSO REMIND YOU THAT CORKY...AND THE YOUNG MAN SHE USED TO BE...HAVE ONE THING IN COMMON WITH ME.
WE'RE JEWISH.
AND YES, SHE GOES TO THE SYNAGOGUE JUST AS ME AND MY CHILDREN DO, AND RABBI MEYERHEIM IS NOT OFFENDED AT ALL BY THE MANNER IN WHICH SHE DRESSES BECAUSE HE IS MUCH MORE TOLERANT THAN YOU HAVE BEEN.
AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, YOUR MOVE ON THE ONLY TEMPLE IN BULLCHESTER WAS A SERIOUSLY BAD ONE ON YOUR PART, GEMMA. IF IT WERE POSSIBLE TO BANISH YOU FROM THE CITY...
I DON'T THINK WE'VE GOTTEN TO THAT LEVEL, CASSIE.

NOT YET, ANYWAY.
ALTHOUGH WHEN I FIRST HEARD ABOUT THIS STUNT, I DID WANT TO LITERALLY GRAB YOU AND MAKE USE OF MY...MORE UNIQUE POWERS OF PERSUASION.
BUT I'VE HEARD SOME PRETTY SOUND WISDOM HERE, WHICH I HOPE YOU WERE PAYING ATTENTION TO, GEMMA.
HELLO? YOU WERE LISTENING, WEREN'T YOU?


GOOD, BECAUSE I'M TEMPORARILY CONFINING YOU TO THE STEEDVILLE COMMUNITY, EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY.
I WON'T SAY FOR HOW LONG, BUT I DON'T WANT YOU TO GO ANYWHERE OUTSIDE OF THAT COMMUNITY. WE'LL HAVE SOMEONE ELSE WATCHING OVER THE KEMP SCHOOL IN YOUR ABSENCE.
YOU CAN HAVE MARCI JOIN YOU IF YOU WANT, BUT IF MARCI GETS INTO ANY KIND OF TROUBLE...
YES.
SIGH FIIIINE, FINE.

I APPRECIATE YOUR UNDERSTANDING. IT MITIGATES THE NEED TO FORCE MY HAND.
IF YOU CAN SHOW THAT IT'S POSSIBLE FOR YOU TO BECOME A BIT MORE TOLERABLE OF THINGS YOU DON'T AGREE WITH, ONLY THEN WILL I CONSIDER LIFTING YOUR CONFINEMENT.
I'LL EXPECT YOU TO BE SETTLED SOMEWHERE IN STEEDVILLE BY TOMORROW MORNING. HAVE A GOOD DAY, GEMMA.

I CAN'T BELIEVE THE MAYORESS WOULD ACTUALLY TOLERATE SUCH BACKWARD SENTIMENTS!
HOW IN THE WORLD COULD SOMEONE ACTUALLY BE *PROUD* OF LOOKING LIKE A COMPLETE SKANK??
MAYBE I'LL BE BETTER OFF OVER IN STEEDVILLE. I CAN WATCH AS THE CITY BECOMES OVERRUN BY ALL THAT BIG-BREASTED FILTH!
IT WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME IF THAT SUNNY HAD A HAND IN THIS HUMILIATING DECISION! HER EVALUATION OF ME WAS *OUTRAGEOUS!*

CASSIE, COULD YOU ESCORT TAMARA'S TWO SISTERS TO THE ELEVATOR, PLEASE? I NEED TO TALK WITH TAMARA FOR A MOMENT.
SEE YOU LATER, TAMARA DEAR.
YUP! AN' THOONER THAN YOU THINK! *GIGGLE!*
RIGHT THIS WAY, LADIES.
HMMM. WONDER WHAT WAS MEANT BY *THAT?*

NOPE. IN FACT, I KEPT YOU HERE TO ASK IF YOU HAVE ANY KIND OF A BACKGROUND IN... THERAPY?
WELL, YOU COULD HAVE FOOLED ME, BECAUSE YOU'VE BEEN DOING A DAMN GOOD JOB OF BEING ONE AS OF LATE!
BY THE WAY... AS MUCH AS I UNDERSTOOD YOUR LOGIC IN SUGGESTING HARPERSWOOD, THERE ARE REASONS WHY I SENT GEMMA TO STEEDVILLE INSTEAD.
IS...SOMETHING WRONG, YOUR HONOR?
UMM...NO?
IF THERE'S A HISTORY BEHIND THAT REASON, YOUR HONOR, THEN EXPLANATIONS ARE NOT NECESSARY.

JUST LIKE I HAVE MY REASONS FOR MAKING MY NEXT SUGGESTION A REALITY.
NOW DON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY...
...BUT AS OF NEXT WEEK, YOUR SERVICES AS MY RECEPTIONIST WILL NO LONGER BE REQUIRED.
NO, SILLY! YOU'RE TOO MUCH OF AN ASSET TO ME!
I HAVE, HOWEVER, NOTICED DURING THAT MEETING JUST HOW MUCH POTENTIAL YOU HAVE IN SERVING UNDER A CAPACITY THAT IS MORE SUITED TO YOUR... THERAPEUTIC TENDENCIES.
Y-YOU'RE... FIRING ME??

SIGH YES, YOUR HONOR.
YOUR HONOR...YOU CAN'T EXPECT PEOPLE TO SEE THE JUSTIFICATIONS WHEN THEY'RE BEING BRAINWASHED INTO ACCEPTING THINGS!
NOW DON'T LIE, COW. YOU HAVE BEEN WARNING RESIDENTS NEW TO THE CITY ABOUT THE SISTERHOOD'S... INDULGENCES? ITS WAY OF GETTING PEOPLE TO DO WHAT THEY WANT?
NOW, NOW...THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO LOOK SO...DEFEATED. I MEAN, ALL YOU GIVE THEM IS WARNINGS, YES? ADVISORIES?
YOU CAN'T EXPECT SOMETHING AS MUNDANE AS REASONING TO ALWAYS WORK, EITHER!

IN A SOCIAL CLIMATE AS PARANOID AND AS IMPULSIVE AS OURS, IT ALL TOO OFTEN BECOMES NECESSARY FOR US TO FORCE OUR HAND, TAMARA.
CAN YOU NOT AGREE THAT WE ARE NOT THREATENING LIVES HERE?
GRANTED, WE HAVE OFTEN FOUND IT NECESSARY TO OVERRIDE NATURAL PERSONALITY PROFILES AND IDENTITIES, WHICH WOULD TECHNICALLY BE THE SAME AS KILLING SOMEONE...
...BUT WHEN YOU CONSIDER WHO THESE PEOPLE USED TO BE, THEN I THINK EVEN YOU WOULD AGREE THAT IT WAS FOR THEIR OWN GOOD!
I COULD HAVE CAPABLY DISPUTED THIS POINT, BUT I ULTIMATELY KEPT QUIET ABOUT IT.

SOOOO...IF YOU'RE NOT LETTING ME GO...
AND...I IMAGINE WINNIE WILL BE THE NEW RECEPTIONIST?
SO WHAT KIND OF WORK ARE YOU GOING TO HAVE ME START DOING?
I'D LIKE TO THINK OF THIS AS A KIND OF PROMOTION, SINCE YOU'RE NOT ONLY GETTING A PAY RAISE...
...BUT A NICE NEW OFFICE OF YOUR OWN TO GO WITH IT!
THAT'S RIGHT.

COUNSELING.
I'M ADDING A NEW, AND I DARESAY, NECESSARY RESOURCE TO THE MUNICIPAL BUILDING.
A MUNICIPAL COUNSELOR.
I'LL MAKE IT OFFICIAL ONCE YOUR NEW OFFICE IS READY, AND IT SHOULD BE BY THE END OF THE WEEK. IT WILL BE LOCATED NEXT TO MINE.
GIGGLE NO, YOU SILLY COW. YOU YOURSELF JUSTIFIED MY REASONS FOR HAVING SUCH A RESOURCE.
I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER IF THIS ISN'T SOME SNEAKY NEW TACTIC TO CONVINCE ME TO BECOME A MADAME?

IF ANYONE IN THE CITY IS HAVING A HARD TIME ADJUSTING TO THEIR NEW LIVES...OR EVEN IF THE SISTERHOOD FEELS THAT THEY ARE HAVING PROBLEMS...
...THEY CAN COME TO YOU, OR WE CAN HAVE THEM COME TO YOU.
SHOULDN'T YOU GET SOMEONE WHO HAS A DEGREE IN THIS KIND OF THING, THOUGH?
NO, BECAUSE YOU ARE THE CLEAR CHOICE.
HELL, I'LL EVEN HAVE GENUINE DEGREES FABRICATED AND FRAMED SO PEOPLE CAN SEE THAT YOU'RE LEGIT!
AND I SUPPOSE IF ANYONE STARTS ASKING QUESTIONS, JULIA SETS THEIR MINDS STRAIGHT.
LITERALLY.

BESIDES... AS MUCH AS I OWE YOU FOR BEING MY FIRST LINE OF DEFENSE AGAINST THE MISO-GOONS THAT OCCASIONALLY MAKE THEIR WAY UP HERE, WHETHER THEY ARE ARMED OR NOT...
...I QUITE FRANKLY DON'T WANT YOU UP FRONT ANYMORE.
I'VE ASKED LUTHER TO KEEP AN EYE ON WINNIE. I'M AWARE THAT SHE WAS, WELL, LESS THAN EFFECTIVE WHEN ALTON BRAY CAME TO HARASS HER...
...BUT I HAVE A FEELING THAT SHE'LL BECOME A BIT MORE EDGY THE NEXT TIME SHE DEALS WITH UNDESIRABLES.
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT?
A HUNCH.

ONE MORE THING...
...I NEED YOU TO KEEP WHAT I'VE JUST TOLD YOU TO YOURSELF UNTIL I MAKE IT OFFICIAL.
NOT A WORD TO ANYONE. NOT CASSIE, NOT WINNIE, NOT YOUR HERD-MATE, NOT EVEN TO MADAME LISBETH.
NOW DO ME A FAVOR AND TELL WINNIE TO PAY ME A VISIT HERE ONCE YOU'VE RELIEVED HER.
SO WE'RE GONNA FIND A NEW TEABOY?
WOULD IT BOTHER YOU IF WE DID?
TAMARA?

NO COMMENT.
I HONESTLY DIDN'T HAVE A RESPONSE FOR THAT. I KNOW JULIA DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH WHAT HAPPENED TO WALLY MINER, BUT I KNOW SHE WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR FEMINIZING HER LAST TWO TEABOYS.
ONE OF THEM DESERVED IT, SURE...BUT CAN THE SAME BE SAID FOR WHO JEMIMA USED TO BE?

HAVE YOU BEEN A BAD GIRL, *HERMANA?*
MMM. IT IS PROBABLY ABOUT HER FAILURE AT THE DESK WHILE YOU WERE GONE.
THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE ANALOGY DOESN'T APPLY HERE, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN.
I DO NEED TO GET BACK TO THE DESK, CORA. BESIDES... THE MAYORESS WANTS TO SEE WINNIE.

THE MAYORESS USED HER LITTLE SUPERPOWER ON HIM. I HAVE THE SECURITY CAM FOOTAGE TO PROVE THAT.
MAYBE SHE SLIP SOME OF HER SEMEN IN HIS DRINK.
HAS HE BEEN COMPLAINING ABOUT IT? LAST I SAW, WINNIE IS DOING JUST FINE!
I MEANT TO ASK YOU...
...DID YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH WHAT HAPPENED TO WALLY?
OR YOU SPIKED HIM WITH A TEAR DUCT!
THAT'S FAR MORE LIKELY THAN YOUR STORY!
WE'RE NOT DONE TALKING ABOUT THIS, CORA!

SHE DOES? OKAY!
YEAH! YEAH! I'M COMING!
APURASE, LITTLE ONE!
THE MAYORESS WANTS TO SEE YOU, WINNIE.
SCHEDULED MEETINGS
IMPORTANT NOTE

CIRCUMSTANCES.
SO YOU DON'T WANT TO HAVE LUNCH BREAKS WITH ME ANYMORE?
EXPLICAR.
THAT MEANS 'EXPLAIN'.
IS IT BECAUSE OF YOUR LOYALTY TO ELIZABETH, HERMANA?
WOULD IT MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER IF I MADE AMENDS WITH HER?

YOU'VE LIED TO ME BEFORE. WHY SHOULD I TRUST YOU NOW?
CORA...WHAT IS YOUR ISSUE WITH MADAME LISBETH? WHY ARE YOU SO ANTAGONISTIC TOWARDS HER?
I AM SURE WE CAN COME TO A...HOW DO YOU SAY? 'MEETING OF THE MINDS'?
QUE? DID YOU SAY...?

YOU DIDN'T KNOW? LIZ IS A *MADAME* NOW, CORA.
DON'T ASK ME WHY, EITHER. I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THE DECISION.
ALTHOUGH I WOULD THINK THAT THIS WOULD MAKE IT A LITTLE MORE DIFFICULT FOR YOU TO FUCK WITH HER, WOULDN'T IT?

IF IT WERE POSSIBLE FOR A STARE TO MELT ICE AND I WERE AN ICE CUBE, I'D BE COMPLETELY DISSOLVED IN THAT MOMENT.
SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT THIS ASSOCIATION SHE HAS WITH MADAME LISBETH GOES BACK FARTHER THAN MANICHE AND ANTONIO. DID SOMEONE IN ED WILSON'S FAMILY HAVE SOME KIND OF INVOLVEMENT...OR INCIDENT...WITH CORA'S FAMILY PRIOR TO HER MARRYING ANTONIO?
SOMEHOW, I DON'T THINK THE RIFT BETWEEN CORA AND MADAME LISBETH WILL MEND AS UNEXPECTEDLY AS THE ONE BETWEEN RITA AND I DID.
FOR MADAME LISBETH'S SAKE, I'VE GOT TO KNOW WHY!

ELLA SIEMPRE ESTARA EN MI LISTA DE MIERDA...
...PASE LO QUE PASE, HERMANA.
SCHEDULED MEETINGS
THE TONE OF HER VOICE WAS ACIDIC AS SHE SAID THOSE WORDS.
AND THEN I REMEMBERED THAT THIS WAS THE SAME WOMAN WHO SHOT AND KILLED THAT ARMANDO GUY AT A CALIFORNIA HOSPITAL.
GODDESS...I HOPE I'M NOT MAKING HORRIBLY INACCURATE ASSUMPTIONS!

ONCE CORAZON WAS BACK IN HER OFFICE...
IF ONLY YOU KNEW, SISTER...
...IF ONLY YOU KNEW THAT JACK WILSON WAS MY ONLY REAL HOPE OF GETTING A TRAVEL VISA SO I COULD GET AWAY FROM ANTONIO...
...AND HE LET ME DOWN! LEFT ME TO BEAR WITNESS TO ALL THOSE POOR PEOPLE ANTONIO HAD TORTURED AND KILLED!
AND SINCE I CAN'T FIND JACK WILSON, HIS SON MUST BE MADE TO FEEL MY WRATH WHETHER HE BECAME A WOMAN OR NOT!

SO I HAVE BRAND NEW RESPONSIBILITIES TO LOOK FORWARD TO...AND A NEW OFFICE OF MY OWN?
THE NEW JOB DOES SOUND INTRIGUING. I GUESS I'M THE NEW, UM, MUNICIPAL COUNSELOR?
HEH...IT'S AMUSING WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT IT. YOU'D NEED TO SEE A COUNSELOR WHEN YOU BECOME AWARE OF THE KINDS OF THINGS THAT HAPPEN TO RABBLE-ROUSERS AND MISOGYNISTS IN THIS CITY.

OH! MADAME OLIVIA! I'M, UH... GLAD YOU'RE HERE!
THERE'S SOMETHING I NEED TO TELL YOU.
HELLO AGAIN, COW.
YOU ARE?
YOU DO?
SCHEDULED MEETINGS
IMPORTANT NOTE
All scheduled meetings MUST be approved IN ADVANCE by the current Mayoress before being officially ordained.

I REALIZE I WAS BEING A BIT STAND-OFFISH ABOUT THE ISSUE...
...BUT I WANTED TO TELL YOU NOW THAT THE MAYORESS HAS NO ISSUE WITH ME BECOMING ONE OF YOUR EXOTIC DANCERS FOR AS LONG AS IT'S JUST ON WEEKENDS.
IS THAT RIGHT? WELL! THAT SHOULD MAKE LEXXI AND COCO HAPPY. I CAN FINALLY GET THEM TO SHUT UP ABOUT IT!
SO WHAT CHANGED YOUR MIND?
LOGIC.
I'VE BEEN FEELING A BIT RANDY EVER SINCE MADAME NOBLE ENDED HER LITTLE FEUD WITH ME...

...AND YOU NEED TO BLOW OFF SOME STEAM.
I IMAGINE THAT BETWEEN YOUR INCOME HERE, AND WHAT I'M CERTAIN YOU'RE GONNA EARN AS ONE OF MY WEEKEND DANCERS...
...YOU COULD BECOME THE RICHEST COW IN THE CITY.
AND SINCE I KNOW YOU'RE GOOD WITH BODY PAINT...
...I'VE GOT A CRAZY IDEA FOR A LITTLE THREE-WAY ACT.
IT'S PURE GOLD, COW. A REAL PEACH OF A SPECTACLE!
BODY PAINT, EH? I'M ALREADY INTRIGUED!

THANKS.
HEH...WELL, MAYBE I CAN ASK JULIA TO DEFINE WHAT QUALIFIES ONE TO WIN IT!
LOVE THE HAIR, BY THE WAY.
AND CONGRATS ON WINNING THAT MUNICIPAL AWARD. COCO GOT CURIOUS ABOUT GETTING ONE HERSELF.
I WAS LIKE, 'YOU'D PROBABLY HAVE TO SAVE THE LIFE OF THE MAYORESS TO GET ONE'.
SCHEDULED MEETINGS
IMPORTANT NOTE
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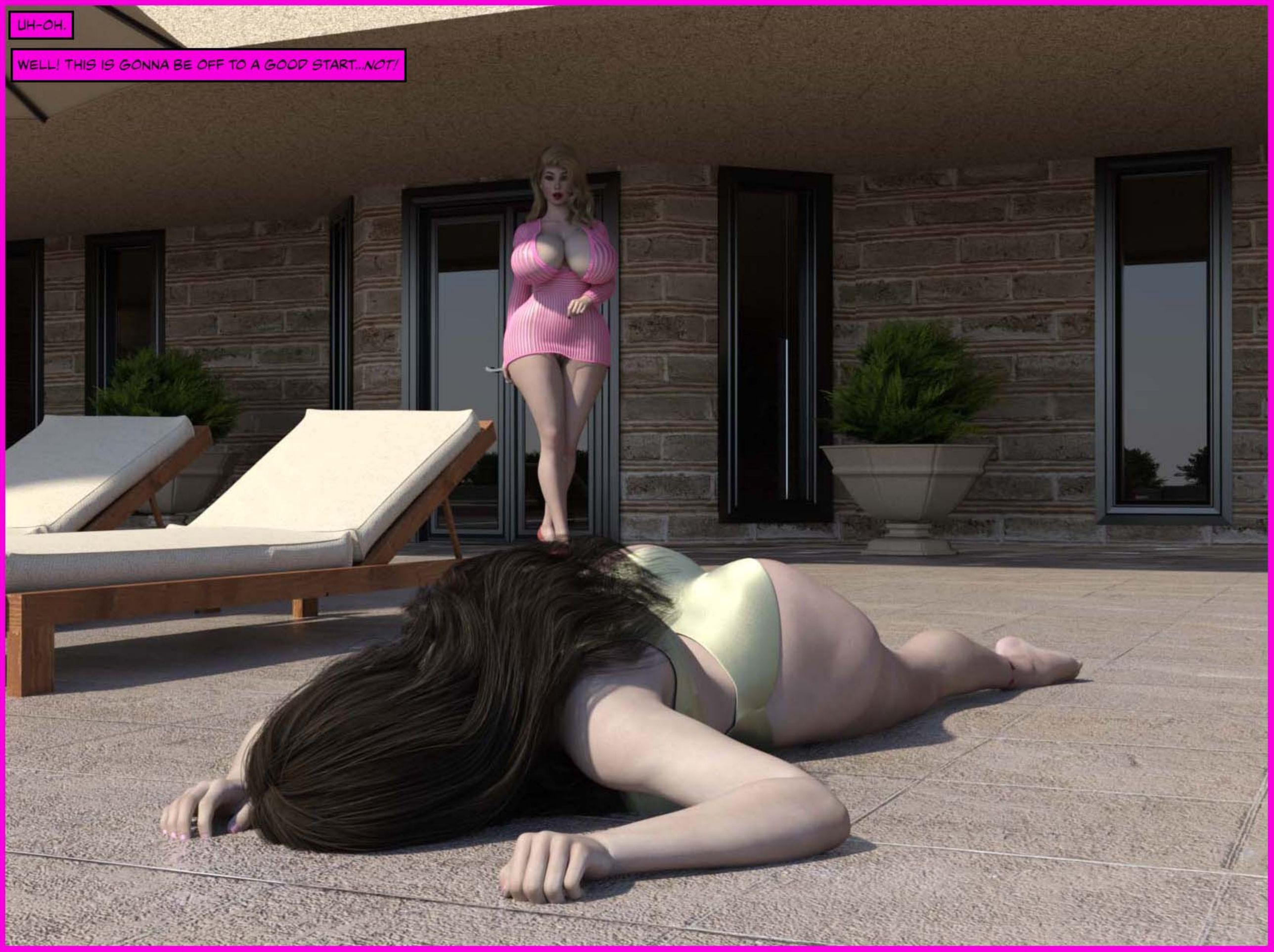
AND I CAME HERE TO MAKE ANOTHER ATTEMPT AT PERSUASION.
NOW I FEEL LIKE I'VE WASTED MY TIME, YOU NAUGHTY COW.
IF I WASN'T SO TIRED, I'D HAVE YOU OUT OF THAT CHAIR SO I CAN CRACK MY HAND AGAINST THAT MAMMOTH ASS OF YOURS.
I'LL SAVE THAT FOR SATURDAY THOUGH, ONCE YOU'RE DONE LICKING MY SNATCH.

SO YOU DIDN'T WANT TO ARRANGE A MEETING WITH THE MAYORESS?
NAAAH. THINGS ARE GOOD NOWADAYS, ALTHOUGH RITA HAS BEEN FILLING HERSELF UP WITH LONG ISLAND ICED TEAS EVER SINCE SHE FINISHED TAPINGS OF THAT GAME SHOW.
I TRIED TO GET HER TO TALK ABOUT IT, BUT I GOT THE 'NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS' LINE IN RESPONSE.
SHE'S BEEN GETTING REALLY SLOSHED. IT'S ...KIND OF PATHETIC.
NOTE TO SELF: STAY CLEAR OF DRUNKEN RITA. SHE MIGHT RELAPSE INTO BAD RITA.
NO, NO. DON'T DO IT, TAMARA. GET THAT THOUGHT OUT OF YOUR MIND, SLUT!
BESIDES...IT'S NOT LIKE ANYONE'S ASKING YOU TO...

Y'KNOW...IF YOU TWO HAVE A HISTORY, MAYBE RITA WOULD OPEN UP TO YOU IF YOU SAID THE RIGHT WORDS.
OR ARE YOU TWO STILL THE BITTER ADVERSARIES THAT THEY SAY YOU ARE?
ACTUALLY, WE KIND OF PATCHED THINGS UP.
OH? MAYBE YOU COULD TAKE A FEW MINUTES OUT OF YOUR AFTER-WORK TIME TO PAY HER A VISIT?
C'MON. I WANNA ASK NICELY BEFORE I ORDER YOU TO DO IT ANYWAY.
RITA'S A FRIEND, AND I DON'T WANT TO SEE HER DROWNING HERSELF LIKE THIS. BE A DEAR, COW?
ME AND MY BIG FAT MOUTH.

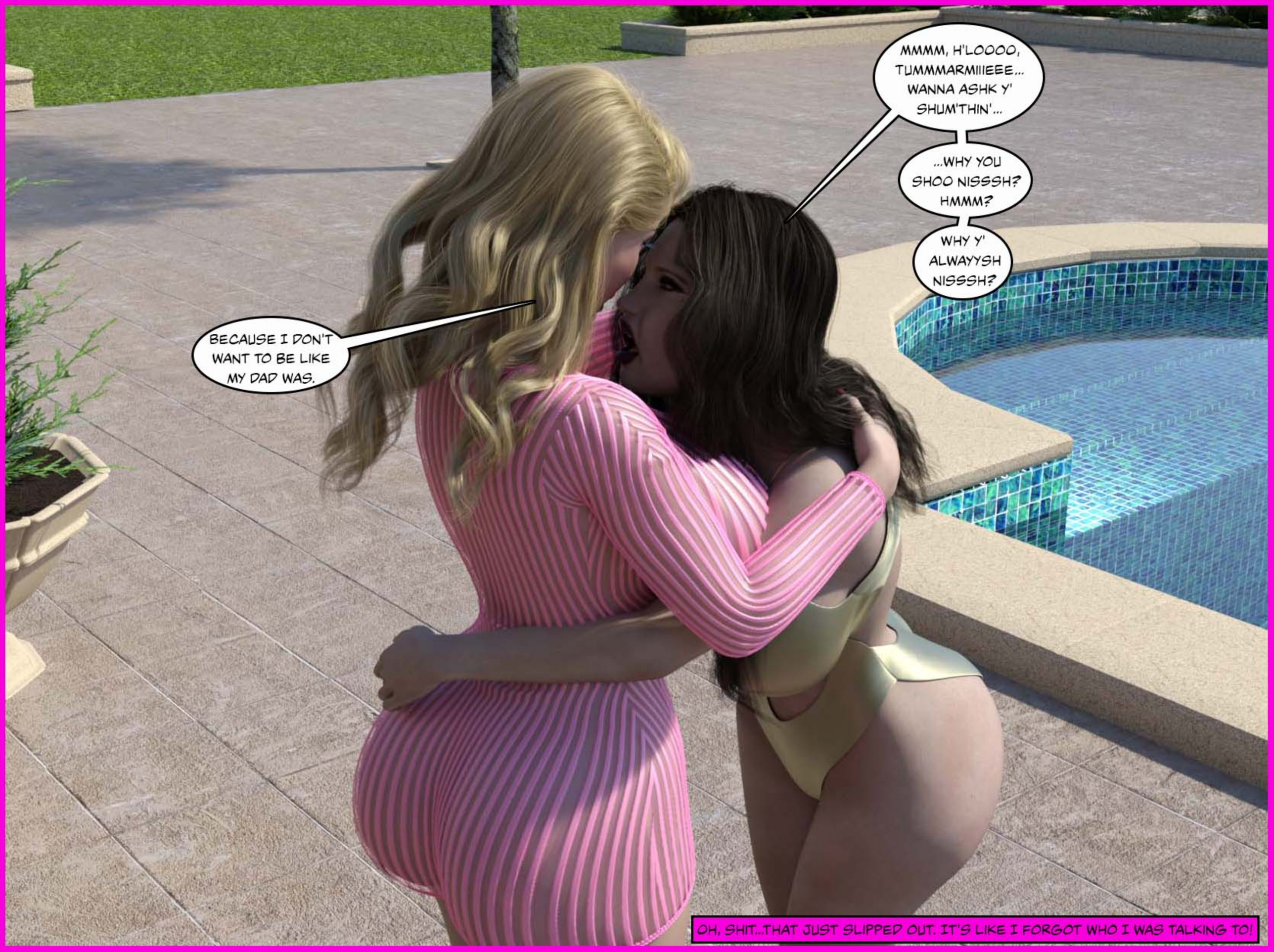
WELL...I COULD TRY...
...IF I KNEW WHERE TO FIND HER!
SHE USUALLY LOUNGES BY THE POOL IN THE BACK OF HER MANSION IN THE AFTERNOONS, ACTUALLY.
WELL...WHEN THE WEATHER'S NICE, WHICH IT IS...
I SUPPOSE I COULD WORK ON MY, UH...COUNSELING SKILLS...
...ASSUMING I DON'T RE-OPEN ANOTHER CAN OF WORMS.

SO AFTER WORK, I HAD ONE OF THOSE CALLGIRL DRIVERS TAKE ME TO RITA'S PAD. I KNEW THE ADDRESS, I MEAN...I'VE BEEN THERE BEFORE.
...AN' THAT THREE-INCH DINKY TURNED INTO A HUUUUGE SAUSAGE THE MOMENT MY LIPS TOUCHED THE CROWN!
ON THE WAY THERE, I WAS REGALED BY LIBBY'S HIGH SCHOOL BLOW JOB STORIES.

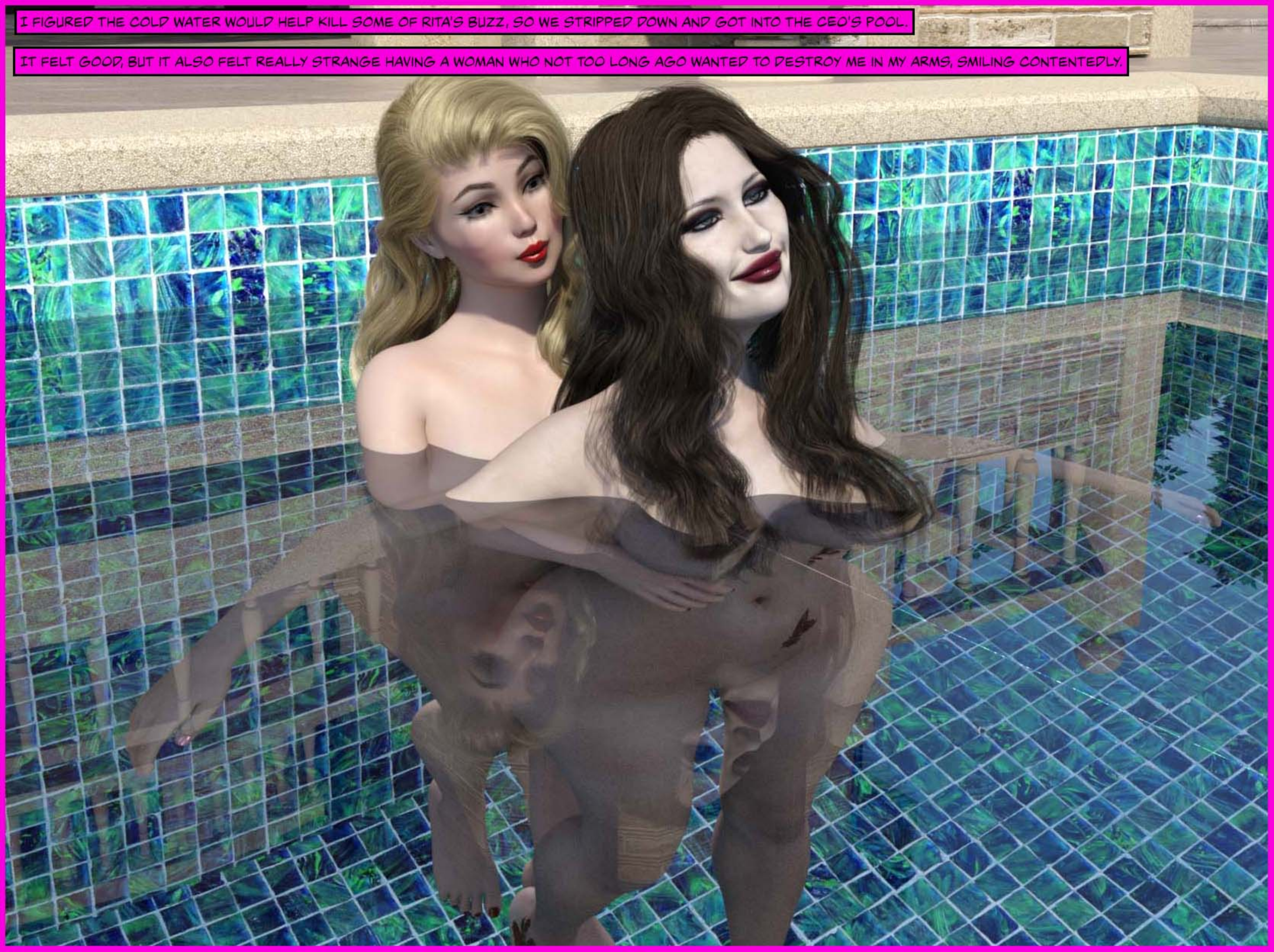

UH-OH.
WELL! THIS IS GONNA BE OFF TO A GOOD START...NOT!

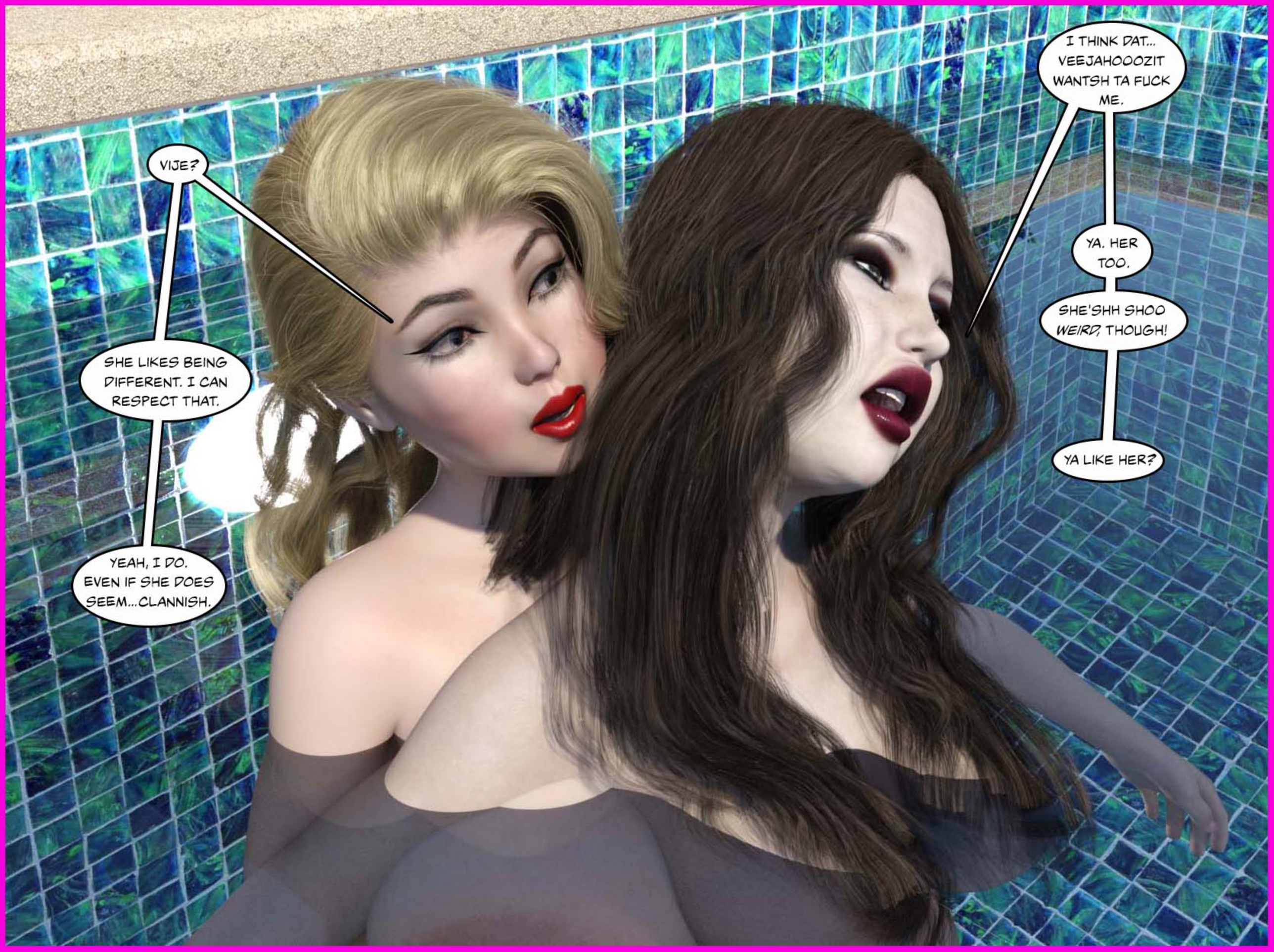
RITA?
WHA...? WHOOSH DA...
...OHHH. ISSH MY SHHHLUT!
OH, WAIM-MINNIT. ARRN' WE FRENZ NOW?
UH...THAT'S RIGHT, RITA. YOU MADE YOUR PEACE WITH ME.
AWWWW. DAT WUSSHOOO NISSSH O' ME, WASSH'NIT?

WHY WERE YOU LYING ON THE GROUND?
ON THE GROUND?
I WASSH SHWIMMINNN!
NO, SHILLY! IN TH'...OH WAIT. I SH'POSH T' BE WET?
OH WOW...SHE CLEARLY HAD TEN GLASSES TOO MANY!


MMMM, H'LOOOO, TUMMMARMIIIEEE... WANNA ASHK Y' SHUM'THIN'...
...WHY YOU SHOO NISSSH? HMMM?
WHY Y' ALWAYYSH NISSSH?
BECAUSE I DON'T WANT TO BE LIKE MY DAD WAS.
OH, SHIT...THAT JUST SLIPPED OUT. IT'S LIKE I FORGOT WHO I WAS TALKING TO!

FFFUKDASHIT.
YOU NNNOT Y' DAD. GOD IT?
YOU NNNOT Y' DAD. NO. Y' NOT. FFUKDASHIT.
CUMMSWIMM W'MME.


I FIGURED THE COLD WATER WOULD HELP KILL SOME OF RITA'S BUZZ, SO WE STRIPPED DOWN AND GOT INTO THE CEO'S POOL.
IT FELT GOOD, BUT IT ALSO FELT REALLY STRANGE HAVING A WOMAN WHO NOT TOO LONG AGO WANTED TO DESTROY ME IN MY ARMS, SMILING CONTENTEDLY.


VIJE?
SHE LIKES BEING DIFFERENT. I CAN RESPECT THAT.
YEAH, I DO. EVEN IF SHE DOES SEEM...CLANNISH.
I THINK DAT... VEEJAHOOOZIT WANTSH TA FUCK ME.
YA. HER TOO.
SHE'SHH SHOO *WEIRD*, THOUGH!
YA LIKE HER?

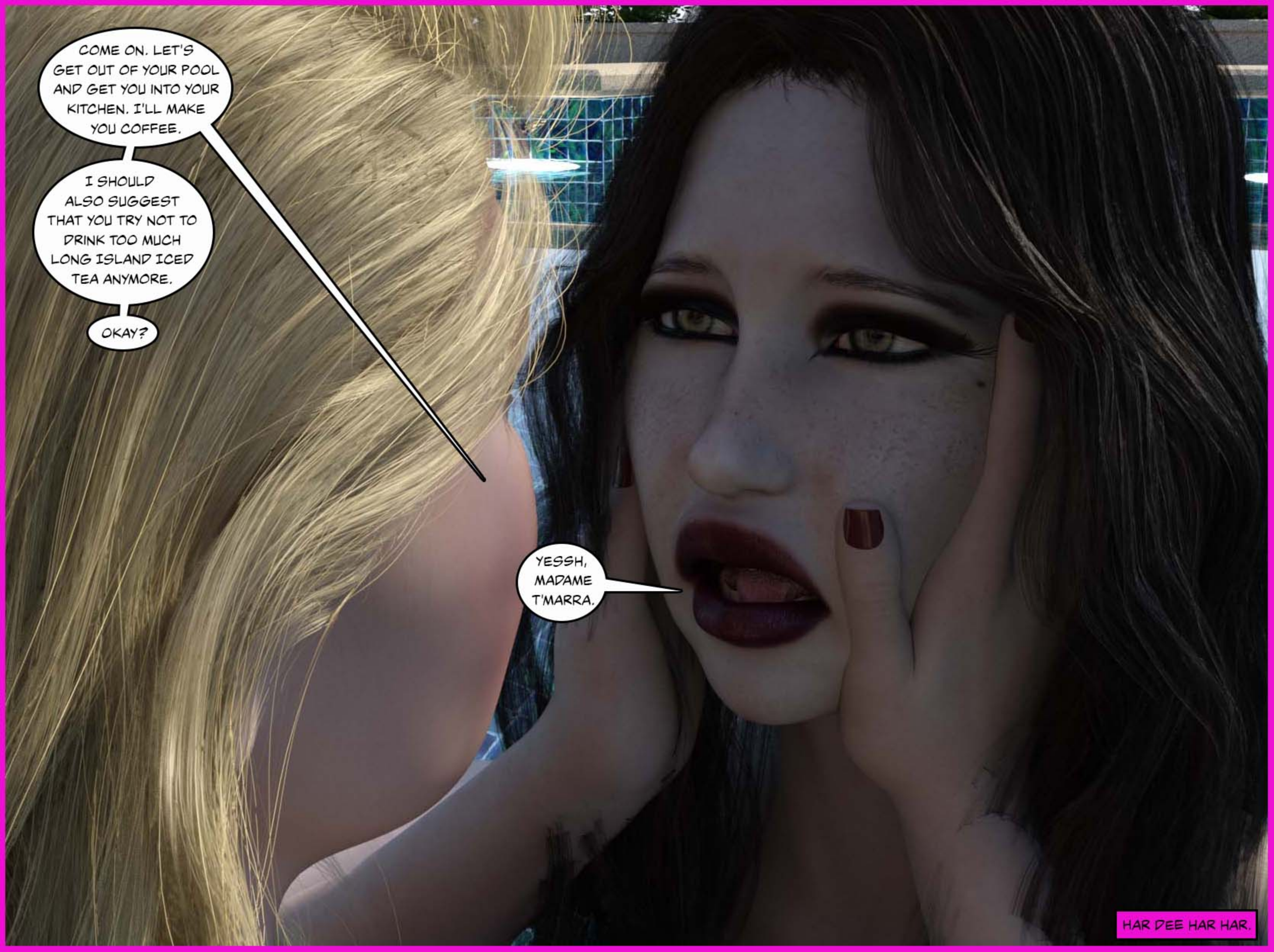
SHE LIKES YOU AND ME BECAUSE SHE THINKS WE LOOK JUST AS FREAKY AS SHE LIKES TO BE.
ALTHOUGH THE IDEA OF EVERYONE NEEDING TO LOOK LIKE HER IS NOT THE KIND OF THING I'D GET BEHIND. *WHY* MUST EVERYONE LOOK LIKE VIJE?

WHY LOOK LIKE MARILYN MONROE WHEN YOU CAN LOOK LIKE RITA NOBLE?
KNOW WHO I WANN' LOOK LIKE?
MARRR'LYN MONROE.
CUZZ RITA NOBLE'SH A BISSH.
WHY YOU LIKE HER NOW? SHE DIN' LET YOU BE A MAN!

YOUSH' BE HAATING MEE!
WHYN'T YOU HITTING ME?
WHY'D I EVVA FUKKIN' LISSEN T' DAT HAGGA WOMMIN?
WHY DAT MOOOTH'FUCKA RAPE MEEEE??

I'M SHOO SHORRRY, TIMMY...
...I'M SHOO, SHOO SHORRY... I'M SHUCH A BISSSH...
RITA JUST KEPT SOBBING. I WAS IN TEARS MYSELF.
WE STAYED THAT WAY FOR A GOOD FIVE MINUTES BEFORE I SPOKE FROM THE HEART.

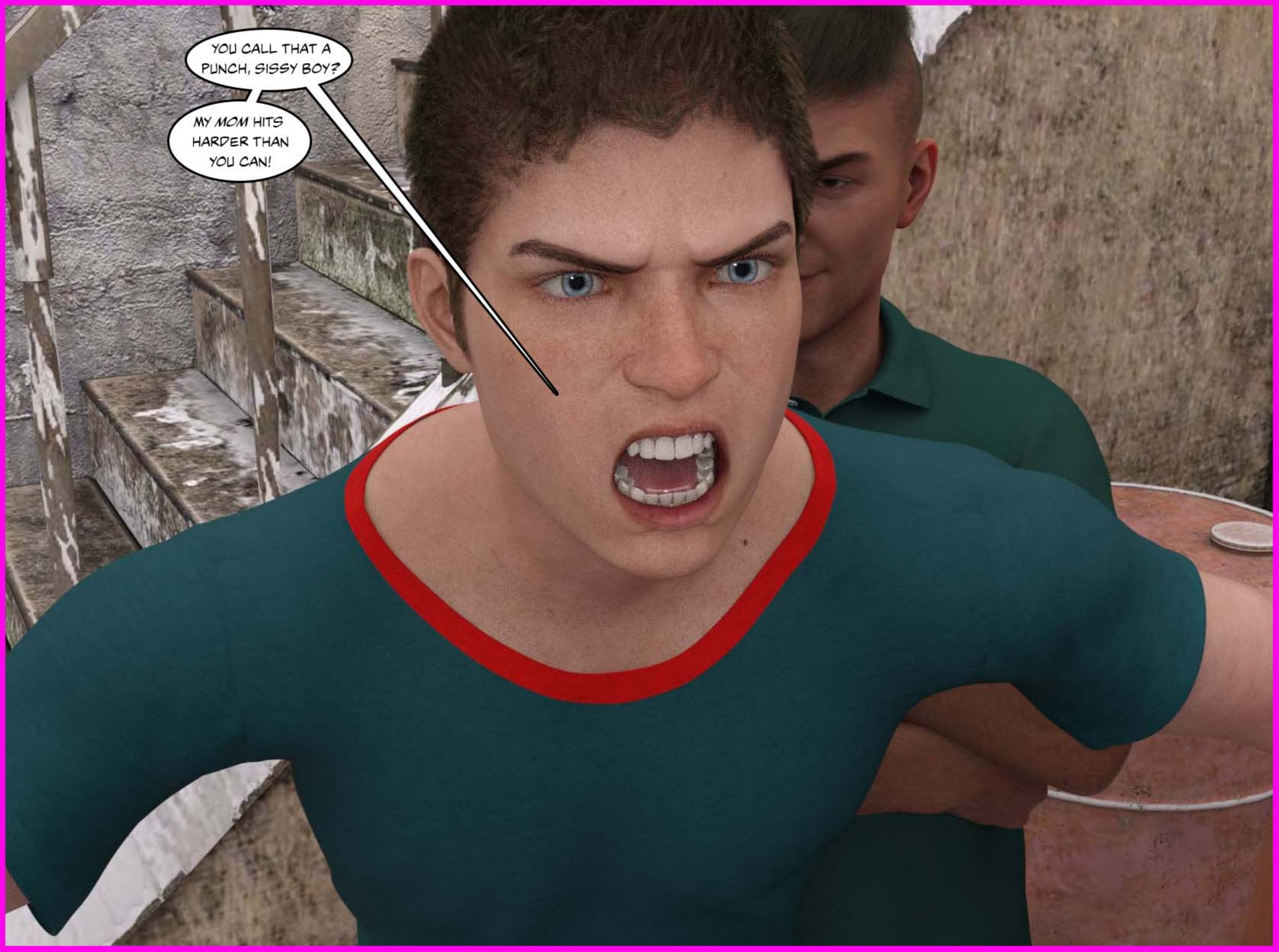
RITA, LOOK AT ME.
NEITHER OF US CAN CHANGE THE PAST, AND I'M HONESTLY AT PEACE WITH WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME.
I FEEL... UNIQUE.
PEOPLE LOOK AT ME, AND THEY SEE AN AIRHEADED BIMBO. A COW, EVEN.
BUT I KNOW THERE'S MORE TO ME THAN THAT, AND EVEN IF YOU DID CONDITION ME OTHERWISE, I'M JUST...GOING WITH IT!
HOW CAN I HATE YOU WHEN I HONESTLY HAVE THE MOST AMAZING LIFE NOWADAYS?


COME ON. LET'S GET OUT OF YOUR POOL AND GET YOU INTO YOUR KITCHEN. I'LL MAKE YOU COFFEE.
I SHOULD ALSO SUGGEST THAT YOU TRY NOT TO DRINK TOO MUCH LONG ISLAND ICED TEA ANYMORE.
OKAY?
YESSH, MADAME T'MARRA.
HAR DEE HAR HAR.

MEANWHILE, IN THE BASEMENT OF SGT. TROY ROCKWELL'S HOUSE...
UNLESS IT WAS THAT TAMARA BABE...HEH, HEH!
IN THE FUCKIN' KITCHEN!
FLIP THE BIRD ON HER SKANK ASS AND MOVE ON!
GIVE IT A SPANK!
I WOULDN'T GIVE A SHIT!
REMEMBER...IF YOU ANSWER WRONG, I HURT YOU!
WHERE'S A WOMAN'S PLACE?
SOME BITCH FLASHES HER TITTIES AT YOU. WHAT DO YOU DO?
A SECRETARY WITH A BIG ASS WALKS BY. WHAT DO YOU DO?
WHAT IF SHE COMPLAINS?

YEAH! YOU GOT A TRICYCLE AT HOME WE OUGHTA KNOW ABOUT, RAGAZZINO?
I DUNNO...YOU LOOK LIKE A MAMA'S BOY!
YEAH! LET'S SEE HOW MUCH OF A MAN HE REALLY IS!
GIVE 'IM ONE IN DA GUT, TY!

FOOMP
NNGRH!


YOU CALL THAT A PUNCH, SISSY BOY?
MY MOM HITS HARDER THAN YOU CAN!

REMEMBER WHAT DAD SAID! PAIN IS LIFE! LIFE IS PAIN!
DRINK IT LIKE A FINE WINE! CRAVE IT! WELCOME IT!
DON'T LET HIM HEAR YOUR PAIN! HE'S A PUSSY! HE HITS LIKE A GIRL!
THUMP *THUMP* *THUMP*

IS THAT ALL YOU GOT, BITCH?
YOU HIT LIKE A DWEEB, PUSSY BOY! I'M NOT EVEN BLEEDING!
OH, I'LL SHOW YOU A 'PUSSY BOY'...

KRAK

WELL, WHADDYA KNOW...
...YOU ACTUALLY MADE ME BLEED.
YOU GOT ANYMORE FOR ME, SISSY?

THAT'S ENOUGH FOR NOW!
CAN'T HAVE YOU BOYS DAMAGIN' YOURSELVES TOO BADLY WHEN YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE FUTURE OF OUR CAUSE!
YOU'VE IMPRESSED ME ENOUGH, REX! YOU AN' TYRONE STAND DOWN!
THE REST O' YOU WELCOME YOUR NEW BROTHER!

WELCOME TO MISOGUNIA, PAESAN!
GLAD TA KNOW YA, BROTHER!
WOW! THAT WAS BAD ASS!
coltasr True color
Gasoline

YOU STILL HIT LIKE A GIRL!
PFFT. I'LL LIVE. NICE LEFT CROSS, BY THE WAY.
GUESS YOU REALLY ARE THE SON OF AN ARMY GENERAL, BROTHER. WELCOME!
YOU OKAY? I'LL GET YOU A BEER!
C'MON. LET'S MEET YOUR OTHER BROTHERS...

SOMEBODY SHOULD HAVE *SHOT* THAT BITCH WITH A BARRETT! MY DAD'S STILL MISSING, TOO!
THAT MAYORESS OFFICE NEEDS TO BE...
LET'S JUST *BOMB* THE FUCKIN' PLACE THEN!
THIS IS PERRY CAZALE. HE WAS THE LAST EAGLE SCOUT WITH THE BULLCHESTER BOY SCOUTS BEFORE IT WAS SHUT DOWN BY THE MAYORESS SHORTLY AFTER SHE TOOK OFFICE.
THAT'S ALREADY BEEN TRIED, PERRY. MORE THAN ONCE. FAILED BOTH TIMES.
coliasr
True color

MATT BYNES. HE WAS THE BEST PITCHER FOR THE BULLCHESTER CALVES, THE CITY'S LITTLE LEAGUE CHAMPION TEAM A LITTLE OVER 20 YEARS AGO.
HE WAS ON TAP FOR A SCHOLARSHIP AS A SENIOR WITH KEMP HIGH, BUT THEN THEY WENT PAROCHIAL.
SO I DROPPED OUT. FUCKIN' BITCHES!

OVER HERE IS SALVATORE PALLADINO. HIS UNCLE CARMINE HELPED HIM AND HIS ELDERLY PARENTS MOVE TO THE BIG BULL FROM SICILY.
VINCENZO AND APOLLONIA ARE TENANTS AT THE GOLDEN SUNSHINE.
EEEEEY PAESAAAN! HOW YA DOOOIN'?
UHH, RIGHT. HI. DON'T SHOOT ME.
HEH, HEH... YOU BEEN WATCHIN' TOO MUCH SOPRANOS, KID! JUST 'CAUSE I'M SICILIAN DON'T MAKE ME NO WISEGUY!
Gasoline

AAAAND THAT'S MARCUS DUNLEAVY.
HE WAS WITH THE BULLCHESTER ROTC BEFORE THE MAYORESS CUT MILITARY FUNDING TO THE POINT WHERE THE OLD STEEDWELL MILITARY ACADEMY HAD TO SHUT ITS DOORS.
PERMANENTLY.
NOW THIS WHOLE CITY IS A FUCKIN' JOKE!
I SWEAR. IF I SEE ANOTHER SISSY ON THE STREETS SWISHING TOWARDS ME, I'M GONNA RIP THAT FAGGOT'S DINKY OFF WITH MY BARE HANDS!
CREEPER
True color

SO WHAT KINDA THINGS ARE BEIN' PLANNED?
YEAH...AN' GET DIS: DEY GOT DA FUCKIN' CIA PROTECTIN' DESE BITCHES!
WELL, THAT WHOLE 'AUDITOR' IDEA CRASHED AND BURNED, SO WE GOTTA GO QUIET FOR AWHILE.
GET THE FUCK OUTTA HERE.
IT'S TRUE! THE CIA DIRECTOR STOPPED OUR CALL-FLOODING STUNT! SAID IF WE TRIED THAT AGAIN, THEY'D PUT US ALL BEHIND BARS!
I ALWAYS THOUGHT LOWENTHAL WAS A PUSSY!

YOU GOT ANY IDEAS, BROTHER?
WHOA, HANG ON! I JUST GOT HERE! GIMME SOME TIME TO THINK OF SOMETHING!
I MEAN...I GOTTA KNOW HOW YOU GUYS OPERATE BEFORE I CAN COME UP WITH IDEAS, RIGHT?
IS THERE ANYTHING THAT THE GROUP USUALLY DOES? LIKE, RALLIES OR SOMETHING?
WE DID HAVE A PRIVATE RALLY NOT TOO LONG AGO...
...BUT ARCHIE BROUGHT A BABE WHO HAD EVERYONE THAT CAME DOWN GASSED!
WE'RE GETTIN' KINDA DESPERATE FOR IDEAS!

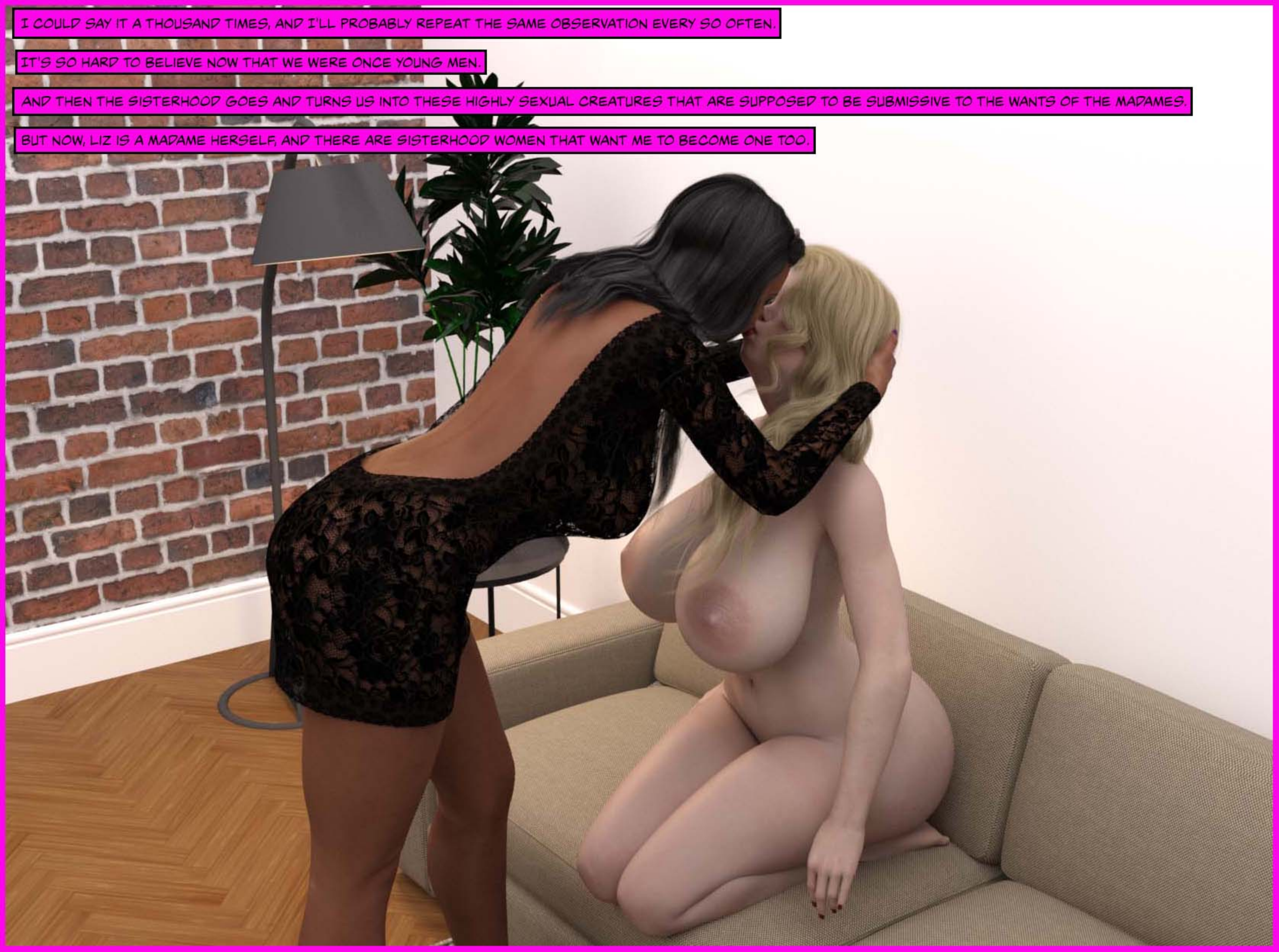
TY, MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST...
DON'T SAY IT, SAL. WE RULED OUT BOMBINGS A LONG TIME AGO!
WELL...IF YOU NEED ME TO COME UP WITH SOMETHING MORE... UNIQUE...

...I'M SURE I CAN BRAINSTORM A BOMB-FREE CAPER!
DOESN'T SEEM FAIR, TY...THEY USED SMOKE BOMBS ON US! OUR RESPONSE *HAS* TO BE EXPLOSIVE! WE LOST *TWENTY GUYS* AT THAT MEETING!
CHILL, MATT. LET'S GIVE REX A CHANCE! HIS DAD'S AN ARMY GENERAL! MAYBE HE'LL SURPRISE US!
LET'S HOPE THEY'RE NOT SPEAKING IN CODE!

RITA WAS GRACIOUS ENOUGH TO DRIVE ME BACK HOME ONCE SHE SOBERED UP.
SHE INSISTED ON IT, IN FACT.
THANKS FOR COMING BY, TAMARA. I REALLY APPRECIATE YOUR ADVICE.
TRY NOT TO DRINK TOO MUCH OF THAT LONG ISLAND ICED TEA STUFF ANYMORE!
NO PROMISES, BUT... I'LL CERTAINLY TRY. HAVE A GOOD NIGHT, DEAR.
I DUNNO. I KINDA MISS HER CALLING ME 'SLUT' ALL THE TIME. ALWAYS GAVE ME A TINGLE WITH THE WAY SHE ALWAYS SAID IT.
LIKE SHE WAS SLOWLY SLIPPING POISON INTO MY VEINS.

WHOA...GODDESS...
HELLO, PET. WELCOME HOME.
HOW WAS YOUR DAY?
OH, I...I CAN'T COMPLAIN... MUCH...
MY ANGELS ARE WITH THE SITTER. I WAS FEELING...A BIT FRISKY TONIGHT.
I NEED SOMEONE TO SCRATCH MY ITCH...
...AND YOU'RE GONNA DO IT FOR ME, MY SWEET LITTLE PET.
WOOF!

MMMM, LIZ HAS BECOME SOOOOOOO ASSERTIVE SINCE SHE BECAME A MADAME.
I LOVE IT.
I FUCKING LOOOOOVE IT.


I COULD SAY IT A THOUSAND TIMES, AND I'LL PROBABLY REPEAT THE SAME OBSERVATION EVERY SO OFTEN.
IT'S SO HARD TO BELIEVE NOW THAT WE WERE ONCE YOUNG MEN.
AND THEN THE SISTERHOOD GOES AND TURNS US INTO THESE HIGHLY SEXUAL CREATURES THAT ARE SUPPOSED TO BE SUBMISSIVE TO THE WANTS OF THE MADAMES.
BUT NOW, LIZ IS A MADAME HERSELF, AND THERE ARE SISTERHOOD WOMEN THAT WANT ME TO BECOME ONE TOO.

I CAN'T DO IT, THOUGH. I THINK EVEN IF I WERE CONDITIONED TO BECOME A MADAME, THE CONDITIONING WOULD NEVER STICK.
I JUST DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF STANDING OVER PEOPLE AS IF I HAD SOME SUPERIORITY COMPLEX. I DON'T WANT TO STEP ALL OVER THEM OR HUMILIATE THEM. IT'S JUST NOT IN MY NATURE!
AAAAAHHHH...
...AAAAAAHHH...!!
EVEN WITH RITA AND I BECOMING BEST BUDDIES, I STILL FEEL LIKE I NEED TO BE PASSIVE.
I STILL FEEL THE NEED TO SERVE. TO BE USED, EVEN. I DON'T CARE HOW OTHERS FEEL ABOUT IT.
IT'S MY LIFE, AND I'M TOTALLY AT PEACE WITH IT, NO MATTER HOW BIZARRE IT SOUNDS.

MMM. YOUR MILK REALLY IS DELICIOUS.
MAYBE I SHOULD MOVE US TO A FARM, PET, SEEING AS HOW YOU'RE SUCH A PRODUCTIVE COW.
SAY THE WORD, AND I WILL MAKE IT HAPPEN.
I WANT US TO BE HAPPY, PET. EVEN THOUGH I'M ONE OF YOUR TWO MADAMES. WE WANT US TO BE HAPPY.
MADAME GRACE AND I WILL HAVE YOU BENEATH US AT THE NEXT PINK PASSIONS PARTY, BUT WE BOTH WANT TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING... UNIQUE WHEN WE GO.
YES, MADAME LISBETH.

PIGMENT?
I MET A GUY DURING A BUS RIDE ONE MORNING WHO WAS A PART OF THE DEVELOPMENT TEAM.
KINDA SCARY WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT IT. CHANGING PEOPLE'S SKIN COLORS AND THEIR PERSONALITIES IN ONE DOSE?
HE TOLD ME THAT THE ONLY COLORS THAT ARE PROVEN TO BE TOTALLY EFFECTIVE ARE RED AND PINK...
...AND I KNOW THAT RED MAKES ONE MORE DOMINANT.
YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?
AND YOU THINK MADAME GRACE AND I WILL BE LOOKING A BIT MORE... SATANIC?

WELL...MAYBE.
I MEAN...YOU'RE AN ATHEIST ANYWAY, SO IT'S NOT LIKE WE'RE SHAMING YOU, EH?
KNEEL IN FRONT OF ME, PET. THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I'D LIKE TO TALK ABOUT.

DO YOU THINK YOUR MOTHER WOULD APPROVE OF A RELATIONSHIP LIKE THIS?
REALLY? THAT'S GREAT!
STILL...I DON'T THINK SHE'S MET MY AUNTIE JOAN...
ACTUALLY, SHE WOULD, BECAUSE I'VE ALREADY ASKED HER AND SHE'S GIVEN ME HER BLESSINGS.

IT...JUST SEEMS FAIR. I MEAN, IF YOU, MADAME GRACE, AND I ARE REALLY SERIOUS ABOUT TYING THE KNOT...
AS FAR AS I KNOW, YES.
THE LAST TIME I SAW HER WAS AT LEES MANSION. SHE WAS WORKING AS A MAID FOR MADAME GRACE.
...AND YOU WANT THEM TO ACQUAINT THEMSELVES WITH EACH OTHER?
I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER MET YOUR AUNTIE JOAN. IS SHE ALL THAT IS LEFT OF YOUR FAMILY?

I INSIST THAT YOU MEET HER, PET.
AND WHEN THE MEETING IS ARRANGED...
...I WANT YOU IN YOUR MAID UNIFORM.
I'M ALREADY LOOKING FORWARD TO THAT MEETING, MADAME LISBETH.
YES, MADAME LISBETH.
SHE'S PROBABLY GOING TO WANT ME AND AUNTIE JOAN TO SERVE HER AND MADAME GRACE DURING THAT MEETING.
THE VERY THOUGHT OF THAT IS GETTING ME AROUSED.
I ALSO SUSPECT THAT IF AUNTIE JOAN REALLY IS ALL THAT'S LEFT OF MADAME LISBETH'S IMMEDIATE FAMILY, THEN AUNTIE JOAN MUST HAVE ONCE BEEN EITHER HER FATHER, OR HER MOTHER.

ELSEWHERE IN THE BARFORD SUBURBS...
FIVE MORE MINUTES BEFORE I NEED TO START COOKING DINNER...
chiiiiiiime

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO FRAIL WHEN YOU ANSWER THE PHONE, MARJORIE.
THAT'S RIGHT, MARJORIE. HAVE YOU SETTLED IN OKAY? DID YOU HAVE A NICE FLIGHT?
DID YOUR HUSBAND AND YOUR SON GIVE YOU ANY GRIEF DURING THE FLIGHT?
H'LO?
GLADYS? IS... IS THAT YOU?
YES, IT WAS FINE. WELL, DESPITE THE TURBULENCE.
I...I HAD A NICE FLIGHT.

YOU CAN'T HAVE THEM KEEP WALKING ALL OVER YOU, MARJORIE.
DID I EVER TELL YOU THE STORY ABOUT A WOMAN WHO FELT TRAPPED IN A MARRIAGE TO A MURDEROUS COLOMBIAN DRUGLORD?
BUT...WILF IS MY HUSBAND, AND...
NO?

SHE FOUND THE STRENGTH TO LEAVE HIM BEFORE HE AND ANOTHER MAN DESTROYED THEMSELVES.
BUT THE FACT IS THAT THIS WOMAN PUT HER FOOT DOWN AND MADE THE MESSAGE CLEAR THAT SHE WOULD NO LONGER BE OPPRESSED.
YOU NEED TO DO THE SAME THING, MARJORIE. DON'T WAIT UNTIL YOUR SITUATION GETS WORSE.

ONE WAY YOU CAN START IS BY GETTING AN APPOINTMENT WITH A THERAPIST. HER NAME IS VENETIA FOERST. GOT A PEN?
NO, BUT I'M PRETTY GOOD AT MEMORIZING THINGS.
CALL THIS NUMBER THEN. DO IT ONCE YOU'RE OFF THE LINE WITH ME...

MEANWHILE, IN THE CLOSED GARAGE OF THE TRAVIS HOUSEHOLD...
YOU RAISED YOUR BOY WELL, SIR. HE'LL BE A FINE ADDITION TO OUR LITTLE MOVEMENT.
BAH...THAT WE HAVE TO BE SO CLANDESTINE MAKES ME LONG FOR THE SALAD DAYS OF THE '70S!
WOMEN KNEW THEIR PLACE BACK THEN! THEY NEVER QUESTIONED IT!
IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO BRING THOSE DAYS BACK, GENERAL.

ALTHOUGH I THINK WE SHOULD PICK A LESS PROBLEMATIC PLACE...
NO! IT HAS TO BE HERE!
YOU KNOW ME BETTER THAN THAT, SERGEANT! IF THERE IS A FRONT LINE TO BREACH, THE ONLY OPTION IS TO BASH THROUGH IT BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY!
WE'RE MEN, DAMN IT! WE DON'T SOLVE OUR PROBLEMS BY PUSSY-FOOTING AROUND IT!
WE GUT THE FUCKERS RIGHT AT THE SOURCE!!
BRIGADIER GENERAL LANCE "BULLDOG" DRUMMOND...GOD REST HIS UNSINKABLE SOUL...WOULD HAVE IT NO OTHER WAY!!

SIR...WITH ALL RESPECT, 'GUTTING THE FUCKERS' HAS BEEN TRIED, AND... WELL...IT'S THE REASON WHY WE'RE IN OUR CURRENT SITUATION.
WE'RE HANGING BY OUR *FINGERNAILS*, SIR. MISOGUNIA IS NOW STRUGGLING TO STAY AFLOAT.
I CAN'T EVEN GET A STOREFRONT AT THE FUCKING MALL. THE ONLY WAY I CAN SELL MY HARDWARE IS FROM MY OWN GARAGE.
SO YOU'RE SAYING WE NEED TO MAKE LIKE...*NINJAS?*
I'M AFRAID THAT'S THE ONLY POSSIBLE COURSE OF ACTION HERE, SIR.

THAT'S THE SAME AS PUSSY-FOOTING!
GOD FUCKIN' DAMMIT!!
THINK OF IT AS COMMANDO TACTICS, GENERAL. I MEAN...WE ARE BEHIND ENEMY LINES, AFTER ALL.
JUST BECAUSE THE BRITISH GENERAL ROY URQUHART WAS SURROUNDED BY WEHRMACHT FORCES DURING OPERATION MARKET GARDEN DIDN'T MEAN HE WAS FINISHED! HE MADE IT OUT OF HOLLAND!

YEAH, BUT THAT WASN'T ROY'S ORIGINAL PLAN! HE WAS GONNA USE JEEPS FITTED WITH MACHINE GUNS!
IT'S ONLY BECAUSE OF BAD WEATHER AND ROTTEN PLANNING THAT MARKET GARDEN FAILED! FIELD MARSHAL MONTGOMERY JUST WANTED TO SHOW OFF WHEN HE SAW HOW WELL WE PULLED OFF D-DAY!
WHERE THERE'S A WILL, THERE'S A WAY, SERGEANT! YOU WANT RESULTS, WE DO THINGS *MY* WAY! IF I'VE GOT THE BEER, I'M GONNA DAMN WELL *DRINK* IT!
I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR...

"...BECAUSE THESE SISTERHOOD WOMEN CAN BE VERY, VERY DECEPTIVE."

OMIGOD, YES! JESUS CHRIST... YOU ACTUALLY EXIST!
THIS IS THE WOMAN YOU SAW ON TV, RIGHT?
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE LIKE A DWEEB! INTRODUCE YOURSELF TO THIS VERY NICE LADY!
YES?
UHH...YEAH, LAST I CHECKED!

UMM...UHHH... HI! I-I'M REX! REX, UHH....REX TRAVIS!
YOU DAMN RIGHT, BABY!
OMIGOD...IF ONLY I COULD PUT MY FACE BETWEEN THOSE GAZONGAS! I THINK I'D LOSE MY SHIT!
NICE TO MEET YOU, REX! I BET YOU SEE YOURSELF AS THE KING OF THE DINOSAURS, DON'T YOU?

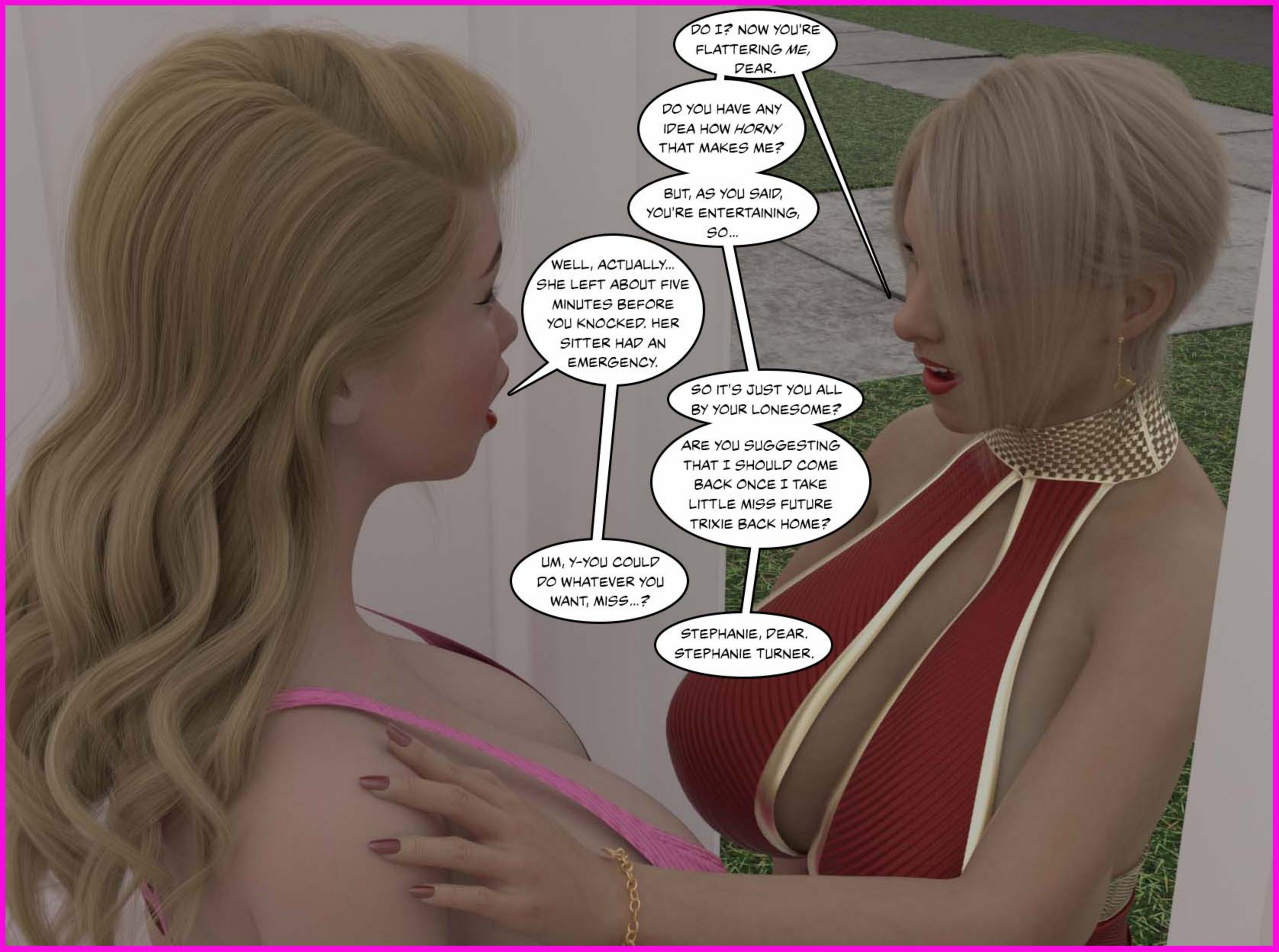
NOW NOW, REXIE! *MANNERS!* BE *NICE* TO PEOPLE YOU'RE MEETING FOR THE FIRST TIME!
IF YOU'RE NOT NICE, TAMARA'S DISCIPLINE IS GOING TO MAKE MINE TAME BY COMPARISON!
I MIGHT ALSO REMIND YOU THAT SHE WORKS FOR THE MAYORESS OF THE CITY!
OOH...DID I COME OFF TOO STRONG? I'M SORRY!
WHICH WOULD EXPLAIN THE FAILURES OF ALL THOSE AUDITORS WE SENT! *DAMN!* THIS ONE'S A TOTAL HOTTIE!
HELL! SHE'S A FUCKIN' *GODDESS!*

ARE YOU? I APOLOGIZE THEN. REX...GO BACK TO THE CAR. I NEED TO TALK TO MISS PORTNOY PRIVATELY.
YES, MISS TURNER!
I HOPE I SEE YOU AGAIN SOON, MISS PORTNOY!
ACTUALLY, I'M THE FURTHEST THING FROM A MADAME, SO DISCIPLINE ISN'T MY THING...
...BUT I CERTAINLY KNOW OTHERS WHO ARE, AND I'M ENTERTAINING ONE RIGHT NOW.
HAVE A GOOD NIGHT, YOU BIG OL' DINOSAUR!

SOOO...ANOTHER OF THOSE HORNY FANBOYS OF MINE? PRESIDENT OF THE COW SECRETARY MESSAGING GROUP?
AH-HAAAAH. I FIGURED THERE WAS A CATCH TO THAT GUY.
APPARENTLY, YOU'RE THAT YOUNG MAN'S ACHILLES HEEL. I HAD TO PROVE TO HIM THAT YOU'RE NOT SOME A.I. BY-PRODUCT.
HE'S ALSO THE SON OF AN ARMY GENERAL FROM MILWAUKEE WHO WAS BROUGHT IN, ALLEGEDLY, TO TAKE CHARGE OF THE MISO-GOONS.

AND YOU FIGURE THAT SINCE I CAN RAISE THAT GUY'S PECKER TO A FULL HARD-ON JUST BY HAVING HIM STAND IN FRONT OF ME...
...WE HAVE A MEANS TO SABOTAGE WHATEVER MISOGUNIA PLANS TO DO NEXT.
WELL, I'M GAME, BUT PLEASE DON'T SUGGEST THAT I CAN BE ASSERTIVE. I'M NOT A MADAME, AND I HAVE NO DESIRE TO BE.
REALLY? SHAME. I'M SURE I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO THINKS THAT YOU HAVE POTENTIAL.
FLATTERING, BUT... NO THANK YOU.

I MUST CONFESS, THOUGH, THAT IT'S BECAUSE I'VE HEARD ABOUT YOU, AND AFTER SEEING YOU ON TV...
...I WANTED TO MEET YOU MYSELF.
I MEAN, YOU AND I, WE HAVE SOMETHING IN COMMON.
WE USED TO BE GUYS.
AND NOW, WE REDUCE GUYS TO BLUBBERING IDIOTS WITH EVERY BOUNCE OF OUR BREASTS.
I REMEMBER HOW I REACTED WHEN I SAW IRIS COOPER THE DAY MY LIFE CHANGED.
I SEE THAT VERY SAME REACTION WHENEVER GUYS LOOK AT ME.
YES, YOU...DO LOOK ALLURING...


DO I? NOW YOU'RE FLATTERING *ME*, DEAR.
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW *HORNY* THAT MAKES ME?
BUT, AS YOU SAID, YOU'RE ENTERTAINING, SO...
WELL, ACTUALLY... SHE LEFT ABOUT FIVE MINUTES BEFORE YOU KNOCKED. HER SITTER HAD AN EMERGENCY.
SO IT'S JUST YOU ALL BY YOUR LONESOME?
ARE YOU SUGGESTING THAT I SHOULD COME BACK ONCE I TAKE LITTLE MISS FUTURE TRIXIE BACK HOME?
UM, Y-YOU COULD DO WHATEVER YOU WANT, MISS...?
STEPHANIE, DEAR. STEPHANIE TURNER.

AGENT PROVOCATEUR FOR THE SISTERHOOD.
FORMER BULLCHESTER COUNCILOR, TOO...
...AND BELIEVE ME, I FEEL MUCH BETTER AS A WOMAN. I'M TRYING TO FORGET THE MAN I WAS...
...AND WHEN I COME BACK, MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME MAKE IT EASIER TO FORGET?

UH, SURE...IF YOU WANTED TMMMF... MMMMH...
OH, DEAR GODDESS...ANOTHER ONE WHO'S AN AWESOME KISSER...
...IT'S LIKE HER TONGUE IS HUGGING MINE!

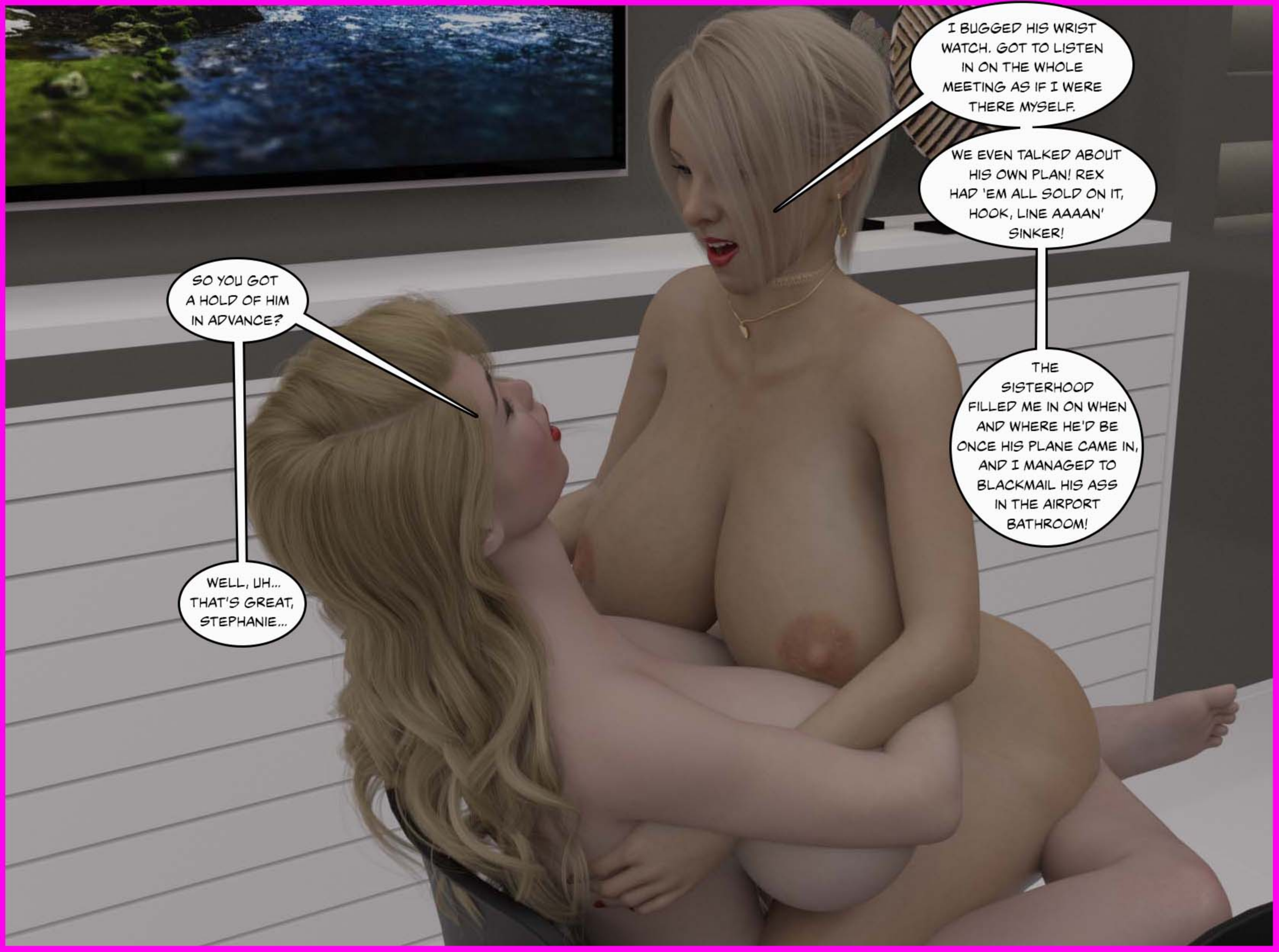
I GOT TO FEEL MORE OF HER WHEN SHE CAME BACK A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER.
OHHH YEAH...IT'S MY GOLDEN AGE, ALL RIGHT. RITA'S OFF MY BACK, I'VE GOT BIMBOS AS NEXT DOOR NEIGHBORS, A *MISTRESSES* DANCER ACROSS THE STREET, NEW COUNSELOR'S JOB...
...AND IT'S ALL AS REAL AS IT GETS!

WE SHOULD WORK AS A TEAM, YOU AN' ME.
GET THAT LITTLE BUZZ-BOY BETWEEN US...
...AND WATCH HIS MASCULINITY MELT AWAY.
I REALLY WILL NEED YOU, TAMARA. I SAW HIM GO TO PUTTY THE MOMENT HE SAW YOU. WE NEED TO MAKE A PRISSY LITTLE BITCH OUT OF THAT GUY.
THERE'S ONLY SO FAR I CAN GO, STEPHANIE...

...I'LL HELP YOU TAME REX...
...BUT I WON'T HELP YOU MAKE A WOMAN OUT OF HIM.
I STILL WON'T DO IT! I'M SORRY!
WHY?
HE'S JUST AS MUCH OF A MONSTER AS HIS DAD! YOU CAN'T FEEL SYMPATHY FOR HIM!
I COULD HAVE USED THE OLD 'TWO WRONGS DON'T MAKE A RIGHT' ANALOGY, BUT...I HAD A FEELING SHE'D COME UP WITH AN ARGUABLY ACCURATE COUNTER.

YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT THERE ARE OTHERS IN THEIR NEW CROP OF MISO-GOONS.
PERRY CAZALE, SAL PALLADINO, MATT BYNES, TYRONE BOGGS, AND MARCUS DUNLEAVY.
YOU MIGHT WANT TO CONVINCE THE MAYORESS TO ADD THOSE NAMES TO HER THREAT COLLECTION.
MISOGUNIA IS UGLIER THAN WE IMAGINED, TOO. I LISTENED IN ON SOME KIND OF INITIATION RITUAL. THEY LITERALLY ABUSED THAT GUY I HAD WITH ME!
SOUNDS LIKE THE OLD 'YOU MUST TASTE BLOOD TO BE A MAN' ANALOGY.
PFFT. MEN.

I'M THINKING OF GOING AFTER BYNES NEXT. HE'S THE YOUNGEST OF THE BUNCH. USED TO BE A BIG SHOT IN THE OLD BULLCHESTER LITTLE LEAGUES.
FROM A SHORTSTOP TO A SHORT-FUSE, EH?
MORE LIKE AN EX-PITCHER GONE RADICAL.
I'M SETTING UP A LITTLE TRAP FOR THAT GANG OF INCELS. REXIE FED THEM A PLAN OF ACTION THAT I CAN EXPLOIT.
AND...HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS...'PLAN OF ACTION'?


I BUGGED HIS WRIST WATCH. GOT TO LISTEN IN ON THE WHOLE MEETING AS IF I WERE THERE MYSELF.
WE EVEN TALKED ABOUT HIS OWN PLAN! REX HAD 'EM ALL SOLD ON IT, HOOK, LINE AAAAN' SINKER!
SO YOU GOT A HOLD OF HIM IN ADVANCE?
THE SISTERHOOD FILLED ME IN ON WHEN AND WHERE HE'D BE ONCE HIS PLANE CAME IN, AND I MANAGED TO BLACKMAIL HIS ASS IN THE AIRPORT BATHROOM!
WELL, UH... THAT'S GREAT, STEPHANIE...

...BUT HAVE YOU CONSIDERED SOME KIND OF A BACKUP PLAN?
I KNOW MOST OF THESE MISOGUNIA MORONS ARE APE-HEADED, BUT THEY MIGHT ACTUALLY START GETTING CRAFTY.
BRUTAL, MORE LIKE. THEY WERE ACTUALLY CONSIDERING A BOMBING AT THAT MEETING!
ALL THE MORE REASON FOR YOU TO CONSIDER BACKUP PLANS.
I MEAN...YOU'VE GOT HIM CROSSDRESSED, AND I ASSUME YOU HAVEN'T SPIKED HIM WITH A TEAR DUCT...
...BUT CAN YOU READ HIS MIND, STEPH? THEY SAY THE ONES WHO STAY QUIET ARE THE MOST DANGEROUS BECAUSE THEY'RE ALWAYS THINKING!

MMM, MM, MM. YOUR LITTLE PENCHANT FOR STRATEGY IS MAKING ME SOOOO HORNY RIGHT NOW.
I DON'T JUST THINK WE'D MAKE A GREAT TEAM, I KNOW WE WOULD!
ARE YOU SUUUURE YOU DON'T WANT TO RECONSIDER?
POSITIVE.

SHAME.
BECAUSE WOMEN LIKE YOU AND ME COULD DOMINATE ALL THOSE HORNY ASSHOLES OUT THERE.
YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED HOW THINGS COME SO EASILY TO US? ALL WE NEED TO DO IS BOUNCE OUR BIG OL' BAZOOMIES!
DON'T YOU LOVE BEING A WOMAN?
I DO, BUT...

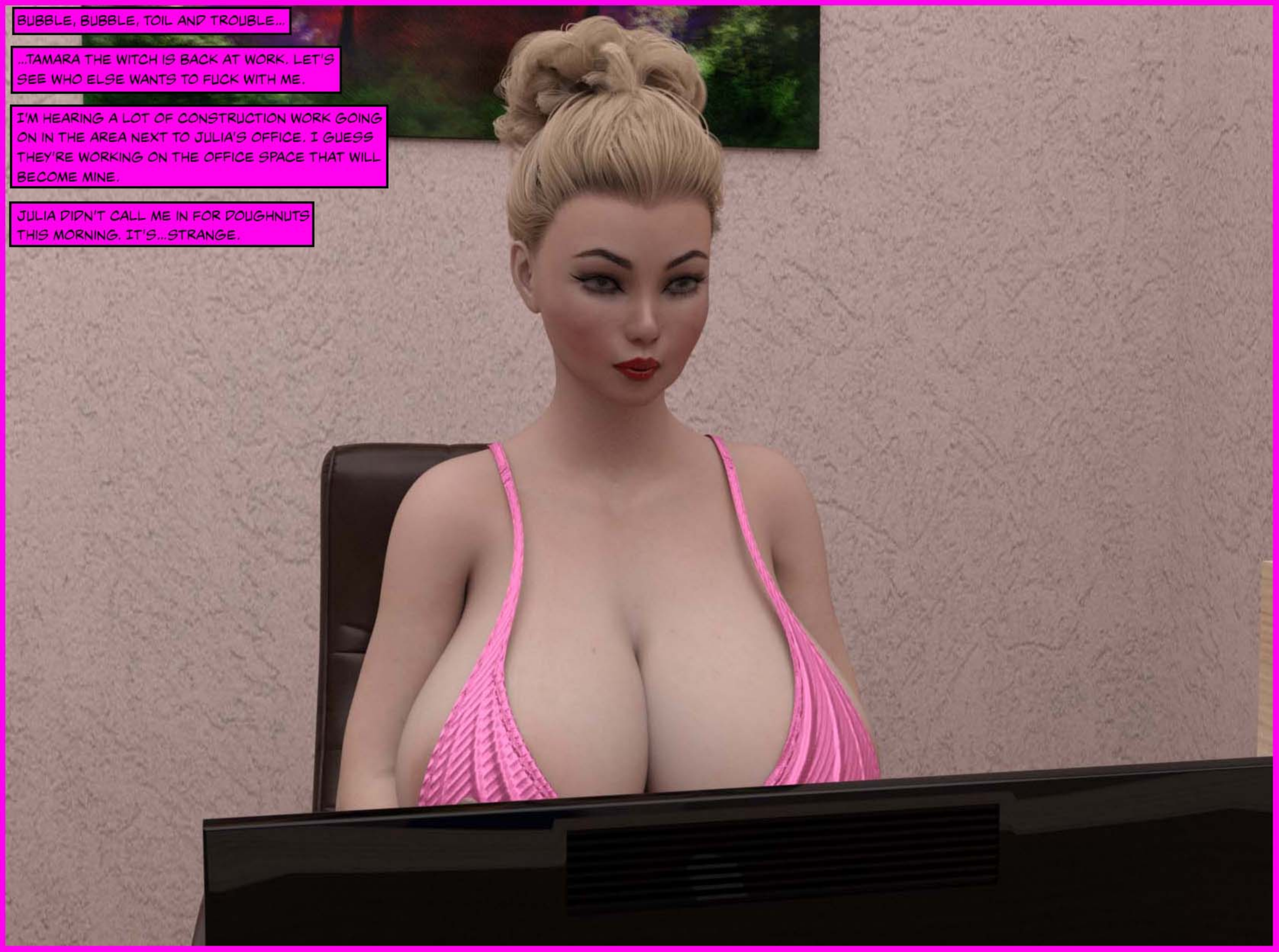
STEPHANIE...SELF-CONFIDENCE IS NOT THE PROBLEM. I JUST DON'T WANT TO BECOME AS NARCISSISTIC AS SO MANY OTHERS LIKE US HAVE!
IF I GET THAT WAY, I'LL BECOME JUST AS BAD AS...WHOEVER IT WAS THAT GOT THIS WHOLE CONSPIRACY SHIT GOING IN THE FIRST PLACE!
I MEAN...WOULD YOU WANT TO BECOME ANOTHER AGATHA?
AH, AH! NO 'BUTS', UNLESS YOU'RE TWERKING!
WE OBVIOUSLY NEED TO WORK ON YOUR SELF-CONFIDENCE.

GIGGLE! MY DEAR TAMARA...
...I NEITHER WANT, NOR CARE, TO RULE OVER THIS CITY.
I'M JUST...JUST LOVING THE EFFECT I HAVE OVER MEN.
YOUR DIMENSIONS ARE JUST AS BIG AS MINE, AND EVEN YOU ARE STARING AT ME.
IS THERE STILL SOME MAN LEFT IN YOU, I WONDER?
I HEARD THERE'S A FEW VACANCIES IN THE AREA. MAYBE I SHOULD MOVE IN TO THIS PART OF BARFORD.
WOULD THAT MAKE YOU ALL HOT AND BOTHERED, TAMARA?

I COULD STOP BY EVERY SO OFTEN AND WE COULD GET...
...STRATEGIC...
...WITH EACH OTHER.
MAYBE I COULD DRAG YOU OVER TO THE MALL SO WE CAN GET THE MOST DARING OUTFITS WE CAN FIND.
ADMIT IT, DEAR. YOU AND I, WE'RE BIRDS OF A FEATHER, AND WE NEED TO FLOCK TOGETHER.
BUT...WHAT IF I'M ALREADY SEEING A BIRD? TWO BIRDS, EVEN?
THEY WERE ONCE MEN, TOO, AND THEY'RE BOTH MADAMES TO BOOT!

DOES THIS MEAN YOU DON'T WANT ME TO MOVE INTO YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD?
MMMM. TRUE THAT.
IN FACT, I THINK I'LL GO AND GET THAT BALL ROLLING RIGHT NOW.
SEE YOU IN YOUR DREAMS, MISTER PORTNOY.
I DIDN'T SAY THAT! I'M JUST REMINDING YOU THAT I AM SEEING TWO MADAMES!
IT DOESN'T MEAN WE CAN'T BE, UH... BESTIES!

THINKING ON WHAT STEPHANIE HAD SAID, AND THEN SPENDING THE NEXT HOUR OR SO JUST STARING AT MYSELF, I'M REMINDED OF WHAT I LEARNED IN HISTORY CLASSES ABOUT THE SALEM WITCH TRIALS.
THAT THEY BURNED WOMEN AT THE STAKE ON THE VERY SUSPICION THAT THEY WERE WITCHES, BUT THAT MAY NOT HAVE BEEN THE CASE. THAT THE MEN WERE CONVENIENTLY USING THAT ANGLE WITHIN THEIR LARGELY RELIGIOUS COMMUNITIES AS AN EXCUSE TO RID THEMSELVES OF WOMEN WHO THEY BELIEVED WERE DESTROYING THEIR LIVES.
THAT'S HOW I PERCEIVED IT, AT LEAST.
IS THAT WHAT WE'VE BECOME? WHAT THE SISTERHOOD TRULY IS? A BUNCH OF WITCHES?
HAVE I BECOME A WITCH?


BUBBLE, BUBBLE, TOIL AND TROUBLE...
...TAMARA THE WITCH IS BACK AT WORK. LET'S SEE WHO ELSE WANTS TO FUCK WITH ME.
I'M HEARING A LOT OF CONSTRUCTION WORK GOING ON IN THE AREA NEXT TO JULIA'S OFFICE. I GUESS THEY'RE WORKING ON THE OFFICE SPACE THAT WILL BECOME MINE.
JULIA DIDN'T CALL ME IN FOR DOUGHNUTS THIS MORNING. IT'S...STRANGE.

LET ME GUESS. YOU'RE HERE TO COMPLAIN ABOUT YOUR RECENT ARREST.
HUH? ARREST?

OH! GODDESS, I'M SORRY...I THOUGHT YOU WERE SOMEONE ELSE!
HOW CAN I HELP YOU, MISS...?
I'M BECCA. BECCA WORTHINGTON.
I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHERE TO TURN. MY WHOLE LIFE IS JUST AS WRECKED AS I AM.
I USED TO BE A SLIM CHEERLEADER! I USED TO HAVE FRIENDS! THEN THESE TWO PIOUS BITCHES TOOK OVER MY SCHOOL...
FROM THE DESK OF THE
MAYORESS
OF THE CITY OF BULLCHESTER

GEMMA SCHULTZ AND MARCIA DYSON?
BECAUSE THAT'S MARCIA'S LITTLE HABIT.
MARCIA USED TO BE A SLIM TEENAGER AS WELL, BUT HER OWN LIFE WAS WRECKED ONCE SHE ACQUAINTED HERSELF WITH GEMMA SCHULTZ.
NOW I CAN STILL PUT YOU DOWN FOR AN AN APPOINTMENT, BUT... I GIVE YOU FAIR WARNING THAT IT MAY BE WIPED, BECAUSE MATTERS OF ADMINISTRATION... ESPECIALLY THAT OF A PAROCHIAL SCHOOL... IS NOT THE KIND OF THING THAT THE MAYORESS CAN TYPICALLY MITIGATE.
THAT'S THEM! IT'S BECAUSE OF MISS DYSON THAT MY FRIENDS AND I ARE SO... SO HUGE!

MISS WORTHINGTON, I'M JUST THE SECRETARY TO THE MAYORESS. I HAVE NO AUTHORITY ON WHO SHE DOES OR...
WELL, UM...SURE, BUT...AT THE MOMENT, I'M KINDA-SORTA ON THE...
BIB-BIB-BIB-BIB-BIB-BIB
I HAD A FEELING THAT WAS THE CASE...
...BUT, UH... SINCE YOU KNOW THOSE TWO, CAN I... CAN I TALK TO YOU INSTEAD?
NO, NO...I MEAN, I JUST WANNA TALK ABOUT THIS WITH SOMEONE. YOU KNEW WHO I WAS TALKING ABOUT WITHOUT ANY MENTION OF NAMES!
PLEASE?

JUST GIVE ME A MOMENT, BECCA. I NEED TO TAKE THIS.
YES, YOUR HONOR?
YES, YOUR HONOR.
I'M HAVING WINNIE TAKE OVER AT THE DESK. PLEASE ESCORT BECCA TO THE MEDIA ROOM SO SHE CAN VENT TO YOU.
I HAVE A FEELING THE MAYORESS IS TESTING ME.
SO BE IT. I'M GAME, BUT NOT BEFORE I QUIETLY INVOKE A SISTERHOOD VERSION OF THE 'SHEPARD'S PRAYER'.
DEAR GODDESS, PLEASE DON'T LET ME FUCK UP.

LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE JUST GOTTEN YOUR WISH. FOLLOW ME, MISS WORTHINGTON.
THANK THE MAYORESS! THIS IS HER IDEA, AFTER ALL.
THANKS. I REALLY APPRECIATE THIS.

HMM...I HOPE YOU'LL PARDON MY SAYING SO, BUT...
OF COURSE.
IT'S OKAY, I... DON'T MIND STANDING. JUST DON'T ASK ME TO SIT ON THE FLOOR.

SO, UHHH...HOW ABOUT WEEEE...START FROM THE TOP?
THIS WHOLE THING STARTED AFTER IT WAS ANNOUNCED THAT KEMP HIGH WAS GOING PAROCHIAL?
I HAD A FEELING WE WERE ALL IN TROUBLE EVER SINCE THAT WITCH TOOK THE PODIUM IN THE AUDITORIUM!

I WONDER IF I SHOULD JUST TELL HER THAT HE BECAME TAYLOR LA RUE?
JOCKS, GEEKS, AND GIRLS. THE FIRST CROP OF SUBJECTS FOR THAT 'ALPHAS-BETAS' SHOW. SHE MUST HAVE BEEN LATE TO REALIZE THE HUSTLE!
THE ONLY PERSON WHO SPOKE OUT AGAINST MISS SCHULTZ WAS TYLER THE SENIOR CLASS VALEDICTORIAN!
HE DISAPPEARED AFTERWARDS. WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM!
THEN, THERE WAS ANOTHER AUDITORIUM GATHERING, ONLY IT WAS JUST FOR THE CHEERLEADERS, THE SCHOOL'S ATHLETES, AND MY NERDY BROTHER'S QUIZ TEAM!

DO YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING ABOUT...THE AIR QUALITY? DO YOU REMEMBER SMELLING ANYTHING...ODD?
PINK?
HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF SOMETHING CALLED...THE SISTERHOOD?
GIGGLE I'M AFRAID NOT, BECCA.
THE MIST... THAT MIST... IT WAS...
BUT...WHY??
ISN'T THAT JUST A WILD CONSPIRACY THEORY? LIKE... THE JEWISH SPACE LASERS?

THEY'RE WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL THE SHADOW MASTERS... OR MORE ACCURATELY, MADAMES... OF THE ENTIRE CITY.
AND YES, THEY ARE *VERY* REAL.
NOW I DON'T KNOW HOW FAMILIAR YOU ARE WITH BULLCHESTER'S PAST, BUT THERE WAS A FAIR BIT OF MISOGYNISM RUNNING RAMPANT IN THE UPPER ECHELONS OF CITY MANAGEMENT.
IS THAT WHY MAKO BOULEVARD WAS SUCH A SHITHOLE IN THE '80S?
IN A WAY. COLOMBIAN DRUGLORDS WERE PAYING OFF THE MUNICIPALITIES TO LOOK THE OTHER WAY.

THAT'S THE LAYMAN'S WAY OF LOOKING AT IT, BUT I WILL ONLY SAY THAT A BRILLIANT SCIENTIST NAMED MELISSA CRESSWELL GOT THE WHOLE THING GOING AFTER CAPTURING, BRAINWASHING, AND IN THE GROOM'S CASE, FEMINIZING NEWLYWEDS NAMED GRAHAM AND SARAH LEES.
THINGS SNOWBALLED FROM THERE.
FROM WHAT I KNOW, THEY WERE MORE OR LESS UNITED IN PURPOSE BEFORE THE INTERNAL STRIFE BEGAN DEVELOPING.
AND... THE SISTERHOOD WAS THE RESULT OF WOMEN WHO WERE FED UP WITH ALL OF THIS?
BUT...HOW DOES THAT EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED TO KEMP?

ITS FOUNDER WAS ONE OF THOSE MISOGYNISTS, BECCA.
YUP. THE SCHOOL'S DEAN HAD A HISTORY OF HARASSING WOMEN AS WELL.
AND HE VANISHED TOO, DIDN'T HE?
I'M AFRAID I CAN'T REVEAL THAT, MISS WORTHINGTON.
NO WAY!
THAT, I KNOW ALL TOO WELL. ANYTIME THAT OLD PERV LOOKED AT US, IT WAS LIKE HE WAS UNDRESSING US WITH HIS EYES!
WITHOUT A TRACE. DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

IS THERE...IS THERE ANY WAY I CAN FIX WHAT HAPPENED TO ME? I MEAN...I LOOK SO GROSS!
WELL, I WOULD THINK THAT YOU COULD BURN ALL THAT OFF THROUGH EXERCISE...
...BUT I SHOULD TELL YOU THAT I'VE DEVELOPED EXCESSIVE CURVES OF MY OWN, AS YOU CAN SEE, EVER SINCE I WAS CHANGED.
CHANGED? Y-YOU MEAN...YOU WERE A GUY ONCE??
YUP. BORN AND RAISED IN WOODHAVEN, QUEENS, NEW YORK. MOVED TO BULLCHESTER 'CAUSE A SISTERHOOD WOMAN WANTED TO GET HER HANDS ON MY MOTHER.

SO SHE WENT AFTER YOU.
KILL MARCIA WITH A CAR BOMB?
BUT, MY FATHER RAPED A WOMAN WHO LATER BECAME A PART OF THE SISTERHOOD, AND HE DIED IN A RUSSIAN PRISON BEFORE MADAME RITA NOBLE COULD GET HER REVENGE.
BINGO. SHE WANTED TO TURN ME INTO A COMPLETE SLUT, JUST LIKE MARCIA DYSON FATTENED UP YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS...
...AND SINCE CHANGES LIKE MINE ARE IRREVERSIBLE, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING YOU CAN HONESTLY DO.

OH, GODDESS, NO. BESIDES...YOU FORGET THAT MARCIA IS A VICTIM OF ALL THIS AS WELL. IT WAS GEMMA WHO MADE HER A DEVOTED DISCIPLE!
GEMMA HERSELF WAS A MAN, TOO! AN INDEPENDENT JOURNALIST NAMED JED SCHAFFNER.
THE BOTH OF THEM, HOWEVER, ARE EXAMPLES OF HOW THE SISTERHOOD CAN BRAINWASH THOSE THEY CHANGE TO THEIR IDEOLOGY, WHICH IS ALWAYS WRONG.
YOU, HOWEVER, WERE PROBABLY NOT SUBJECTED TO THEIR CONDITIONING, WHICH GIVES YOU ALL THE POTENTIAL IN THE WORLD TO BECOME A PART OF AN UNDERCURRENT THAT'S RESISTING THE SISTERHOOD...
...BUT YOU HAVE TO BE VERY, *VERY* CAUTIOUS ABOUT IT!

HMM...AND HOW WOULD I BECOME A PART OF THIS... RESISTANCE?
DON'T GET ME WRONG. IT'S NOT SOME ORGANIZED EXTREMIST GROUP, LIKE MISOGUNIA...
...IT'S JUST A WISE FEW THAT HAS KNOWLEDGE OF THE SISTERHOOD'S CONSPIRACIES.
AND YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY ONE OF THESE, SO... HOW WOULD YOU THINK I COULD PUT A FLY IN THE SISTERHOOD'S OINTMENTS?
YOU MAY NOT LIKE MY SUGGESTION, BECCA.
TELL ME ANYWAY.

EVEN THOUGH I SUGGESTED THAT YOU START BURNING ALL THAT FAT THROUGH A TIME CONSUMING EXERCISE REGIMEN...
...THAT MIGHT MAKE YOU FORGET WHAT THEY DID TO YOU.
YOU NEED A REMINDER OF HOW SNEAKY THE SISTERHOOD CAN BE. A VISUAL REMINDER.
AND THAT REMINDER IS ALL OF THAT EXCESS WEIGHT.
THAT MIGHT EVEN EMPOWER YOU TO BE A VOICE FOR ANYONE THAT IS AS LARGE AS YOU, YOUR FRIENDS INCLUDED.
PEOPLE LIKE THOSE TEND TO BE BULLIED MORE OFTEN THAN NOT, RIGHT?

SO...YOU'RE SAYING I SHOULD BE, LIKE, A VOICE FOR THE FAT PEOPLE OF THE CITY?
WELL...I SEE WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, AND IT'S AN INTERESTING IDEA...
...BUT I STILL WANT TO BURN OFF SOME OF THIS. NOT MUCH, THOUGH...
...JUST ENOUGH TO REMIND ME OF HOW THEY FUCKED WITH ME AND MY FRIENDS.
I SHOULD FIGURE OUT A WAY TO SPREAD THE MESSAGE TO THE OTHER GIRLS, TOO. TAMARA'S RIGHT, THOUGH...I'VE GOTTA BE CAREFUL ABOUT IT!
YOUR LIFE IS YOUR OWN, BECCA. ALL I'M DOING IS TO OFFER SUGGESTIONS!

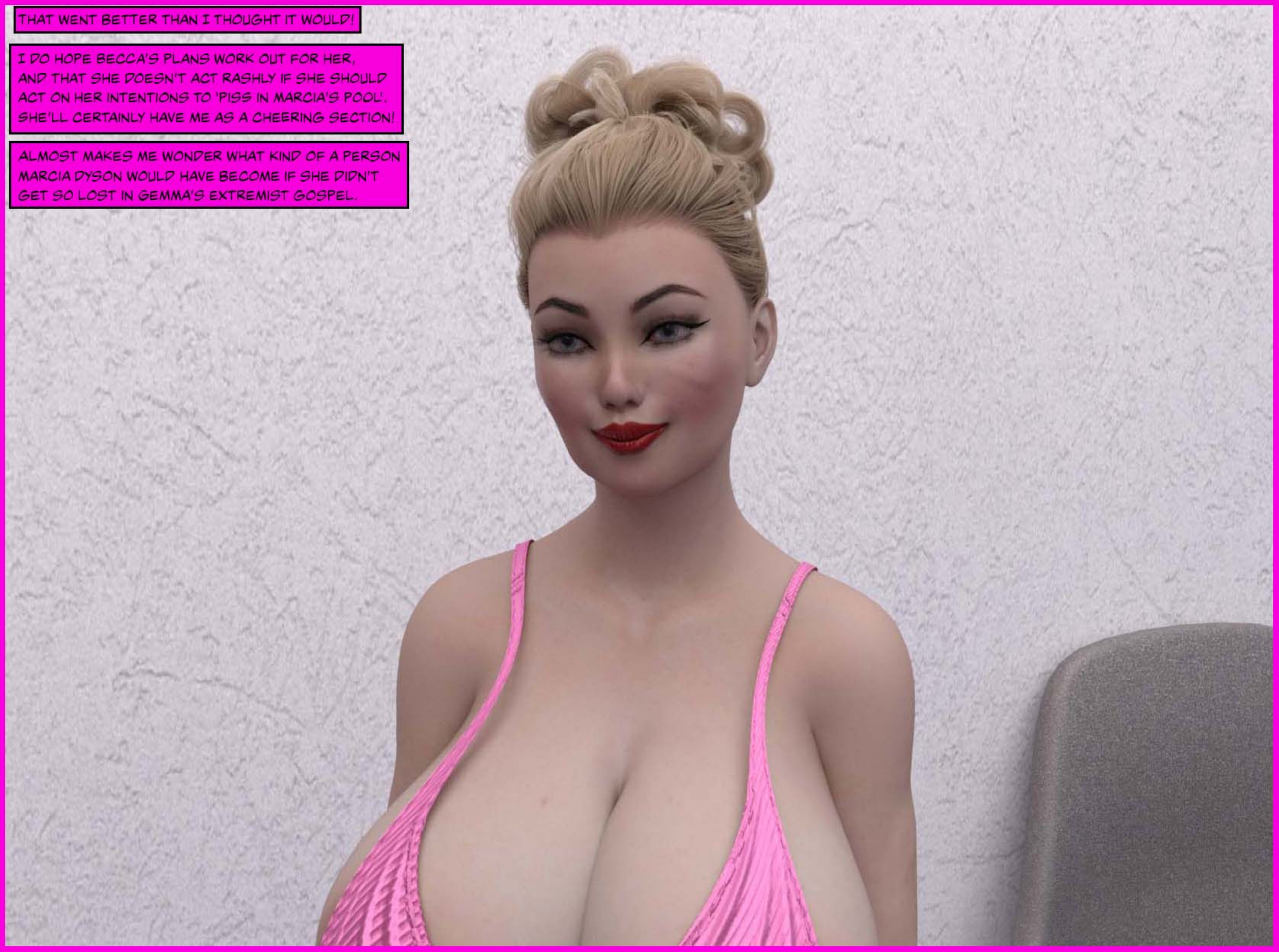
YEAH, BUT...THEY'RE GOOD SUGGESTIONS.
I'M GLAD I MET YOU, MISS...?
OH, SORRY...I'M TAMARA. TAMARA PORTNOY.
YOU'VE GIVEN ME A LOT OF UH...FOOD FOR THOUGHT TODAY, TAMARA.
STILL... THERE'S ONE THING YOU NEED TO BE REMINDED OF AS WELL...

...EVEN THOUGH THERE ARE PEOPLE LIKE GEMMA AND MARCIA WHO GIVE THE SISTERHOOD A BAD REP...
...THE SISTERHOOD HAS ACTUALLY DONE SOME GOOD FOR THIS CITY.
FOR ONE THING, WHENEVER THE MAYORESS SPEAKS ABOUT THE NON-EXISTENT CRIME RATE, IT'S NO JOKE.
THEY'VE ALSO BEEN ONE STEP AHEAD OF THOSE MISOGUNIA JERKS, AND BECAUSE WE'RE BEING SO MEASURED IN OUR RESPONSES, THEY'RE HANGING BY A THREAD.
A THREAD THAT COULD SNAP AT ANY MINUTE.
WELL... RIGHT NOW, ALL I WANNA DO IS PISS IN MARCIA DYSON'S POOL.

SO YOU MENTIONED HAVING A BROTHER?
SOUNDS LIKE YOU MADE A CONNECTION THERE. I'M NOT SURPRISED.
SEE...WHEN THEY TARGET SOMEONE OF SISTERHOOD INTEREST THAT HAS A FAMILY, THE OTHER FAMILY MEMBERS ALSO GET CHANGED.
CAN I GUESS THAT YOUR FORMER BROTHER NOW GOES BY THE NAME...SNOWFLAKE?
WELL...MORE LIKE A *SISTER* NOW. HE STARTED GETTING ALL GIRLY EVER SINCE... I...
...SHIT. OH, FOR FUCK'S SAKE...

HOW DID YOU...?
WE WERE ON A GAME SHOW TOGETHER.
YEAH...SNOW DID SAY SHE WAS GONNA BE ON A SHOW LIKE THAT...
DO YOU...STILL TALK WITH EACH OTHER, OR...?
YEAH, WE...WE'RE OKAY. EVEN AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO US.
YOU SHOULD TALK TO HER ABOUT WHAT YOU LEARNED DURING OUR LITTLE CHAT...
...BUT FIRST, YOU'LL NEED TO FIND OUT WHERE HER LOYALTIES LIE. FIND OUT HOW SHE FEELS ABOUT GEMMA AND MARCIA BEFORE YOU SAY ANYTHING.

WILL DO!
AND NOW, I THINK I'D LIKE TO FIND A GYM SOMEWHERE AND GET STARTED ON THE KIND OF CURVY FIGURE I WANT.
THANKS SO MUCH, TAMARA. I'LL TRY TO GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU SOON!
PLEASE TAKE MY CARD. IF I DON'T PICK UP, LEAVE A MESSAGE AND I'LL GET BACK TO YOU WHEN I CAN.
GOOD LUCK, BECCA!


THAT WENT BETTER THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD!
I DO HOPE BECCA'S PLANS WORK OUT FOR HER, AND THAT SHE DOESN'T ACT RASHLY IF SHE SHOULD ACT ON HER INTENTIONS TO 'PISS IN MARCIA'S POOL'. SHE'LL CERTAINLY HAVE ME AS A CHEERING SECTION!
ALMOST MAKES ME WONDER WHAT KIND OF A PERSON MARCIA DYSON WOULD HAVE BECOME IF SHE DIDN'T GET SO LOST IN GEMMA'S EXTREMIST GOSPEL.

WITH FLYING COLORS.
WHICH MAKES YOU, AS I SUSPECTED, MY CLEAR CHOICE FOR THE NEW "MUNICIPAL COUNSELOR".
CLAP *CLAP* *CLAP*
I GUESS I PASSED THAT LITTLE TEST, HUH?

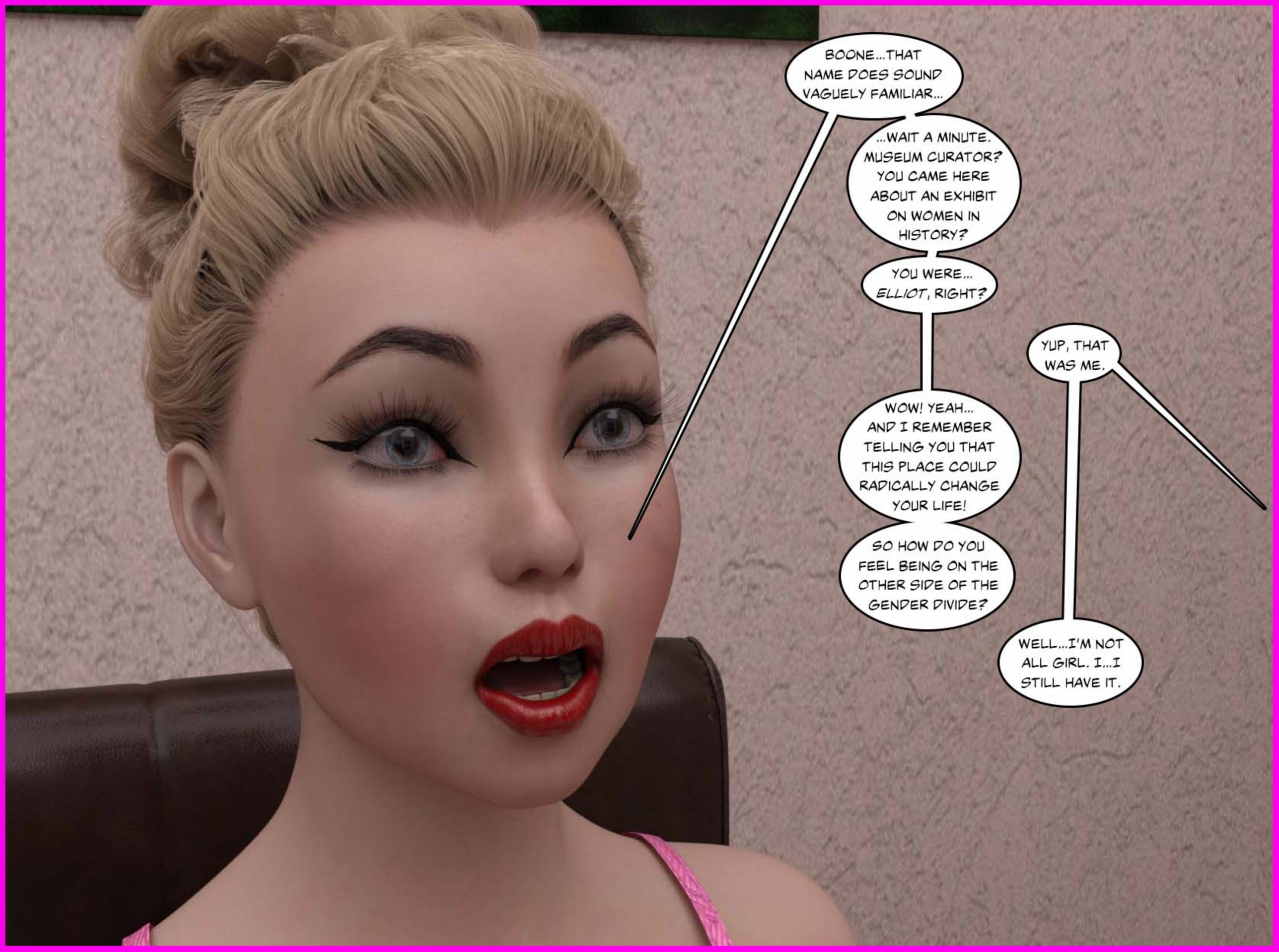
AND BECAUSE I'M SUCH A COLD-HEARTED, MANIPULATIVE BITCH, I'M GONNA HAVE THOSE WORKERS TOIL THROUGH THE NIGHT AND MAKE SURE THAT OFFICE IS READY BY TOMORROW MORNING SO WE CAN MAKE THE CHANGES OFFICIAL.
SO TODAY, YOU FINISH OUT YOUR WORK UP FRONT, AND TOMORROW...
AND A KILLER ASS.
...I BECOME FRASIER CRANE.
WITH BOOBS.
REALLY BIG, MILKY BOOBS.

AND THOSE LIPS...
...MMM, THOSE LIPS...
COME CLOSER, COW. WE NEED TO MAKE UP FOR NOT MAKING DOUGHNUTS THIS MORNING.

AND THEN, MAYBE...
...I'LL HAVE YOU EAT MY ASS OUT SO I CAN KNOW HOW OLIVIA FEELS WHEN YOU DO IT TO HER AT THE CLUB.
YOU'RE SUCH AN *OBEDIENT* LITTLE PORNTOY, TIMMY!

HELLO.
NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN. IT'S BEEN AWHILE.
OH? UM...MAY I ASK WHO YOU ARE, MA'AM?

WELL...I KIND OF HAD A DIFFERENT FACE WHEN I WAS HERE LAST...
...I WAS, UM, MORE MALE BACK THEN.
I'M...ELLIE BOONE NOW. I'VE BECOME THE CHIEF CURATOR FOR THE CITY MUSEUM.
NOTE: ELLIOT WAS FIRST INTRODUCED IN SERIES 3!


BOONE...THAT NAME DOES SOUND VAGUELY FAMILIAR...
...WAIT A MINUTE. MUSEUM CURATOR? YOU CAME HERE ABOUT AN EXHIBIT ON WOMEN IN HISTORY?
YOU WERE... ELLIOT, RIGHT?
YUP, THAT WAS ME.
WOW! YEAH... AND I REMEMBER TELLING YOU THAT THIS PLACE COULD RADICALLY CHANGE YOUR LIFE!
SO HOW DO YOU FEEL BEING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE GENDER DIVIDE?
WELL...I'M NOT ALL GIRL. I...I STILL HAVE IT.

STILL GOT THE OL' PECKER, EH?
YES, WELL... MISS WALSH, UH, INSISTED ON THAT...
WALSH? AS IN... BARBARA?
THAT'S HER.
I JUST FELT... SO DRAWN TO HER. LIKE I COULDN'T LOOK AT ANYONE ELSE. THERE WAS JUST...SOMETHING ABOUT HER...
...AND YOU FELT COMPELLED TO GIVE HER A GUIDED TOUR OF YOUR EXHIBIT?
SIGH YES.

DID YOU COME HERE TO ARRANGE AN APPOINTMENT?
IS THIS ABOUT ANOTHER EXHIBIT?
I DON'T THINK SHE'LL HAVE ANY, BUT I'LL SET AN APPOINTMENT UP FOR YOU ANYWAY.
YES, PLEASE.
YES. MISS WALSH FELT THAT WE SHOULD DEVELOP A NEW EXHIBIT ABOUT FEMALE REPRODUCTION...
...BUT I WANTED TO SEE THE MAYORESS ABOUT IT AND FIND OUT IF SHE HAS ANY... RESERVATIONS.
THANK YOU.

GOOD MORNING, RANDI. ANY LUCK IN YOUR ATTEMPTS AT FINDING A MAN?
BYNES? DOES HE HAVE A SON NAMED... MATT?
GOOD MORNING, MY DEAR.
AS A MATTER OF FACT, I DID FIND A CHARMING GENTLEMAN AT LAST SUNDAY'S DIVINE FEMININE SERMON. HE LIVES IN HARPERSWOOD.
HIS NAME IS WALTER. WALTER BYNES.
FROM THE DESK OF THE
MAYORESS
OF THE CITY OF BULLCHESTER

BECAUSE SOMEONE TOLD ME MATT IS IN WITH THOSE MISOGUNIA EXTREMISTS.
WHICH MEANS YOU NEED TO BE CAREFUL IF YOU'RE EVER IN THE SAME ROOM WITH HIM.
HAVE YOU MET HIM? FACE TO FACE, THAT IS?
HOW DID YOU KNOW HE HAS A SON?
REALLY? I DIDN'T KNOW THAT!
NOT YET, BUT... WALTER INVITED ME TO A DINNER DATE AT HIS HOUSE!

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M ABOUT TO SUGGEST THIS...
RANDI...YOU MIGHT WANT TO TAKE ONE OF THOSE SPRAY INDUCERS WITH YOU WHEN YOU GO, AND DON'T CLUE WALTER OR MATT IN ON THE FACT THAT YOU WERE ONCE A MAN.
SILLY GIRL. I ALWAYS CARRY A FULL INDUCER ON MY PERSON! I EVEN HAVE SPARES!

YOU KNOW...I'VE NEVER SEEN *YOU* USE ONE OF THOSE INDUCERS. THEY'RE FANTASTIC PACIFIERS.
I WOULD THINK SOMEONE AS FETCHING AS YOU... *ESPECIALLY* SOMEONE AS FETCHING AS YOU, WHO SEEMS TO HAVE DEVELOPED QUITE A FOLLOWING ON SOCIAL MEDIA...
ACTUALLY, YOU *DO* HAVE LEGITIMATE FANS, DEAR...
...BUT YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT KINDS OF APES WOULD WANT TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOU WHEN YOU LEAST EXPECT IT...
PFFT. MORE LIKE HATE GROUPS FULL OF MISOGYNISTS AND INCELS.

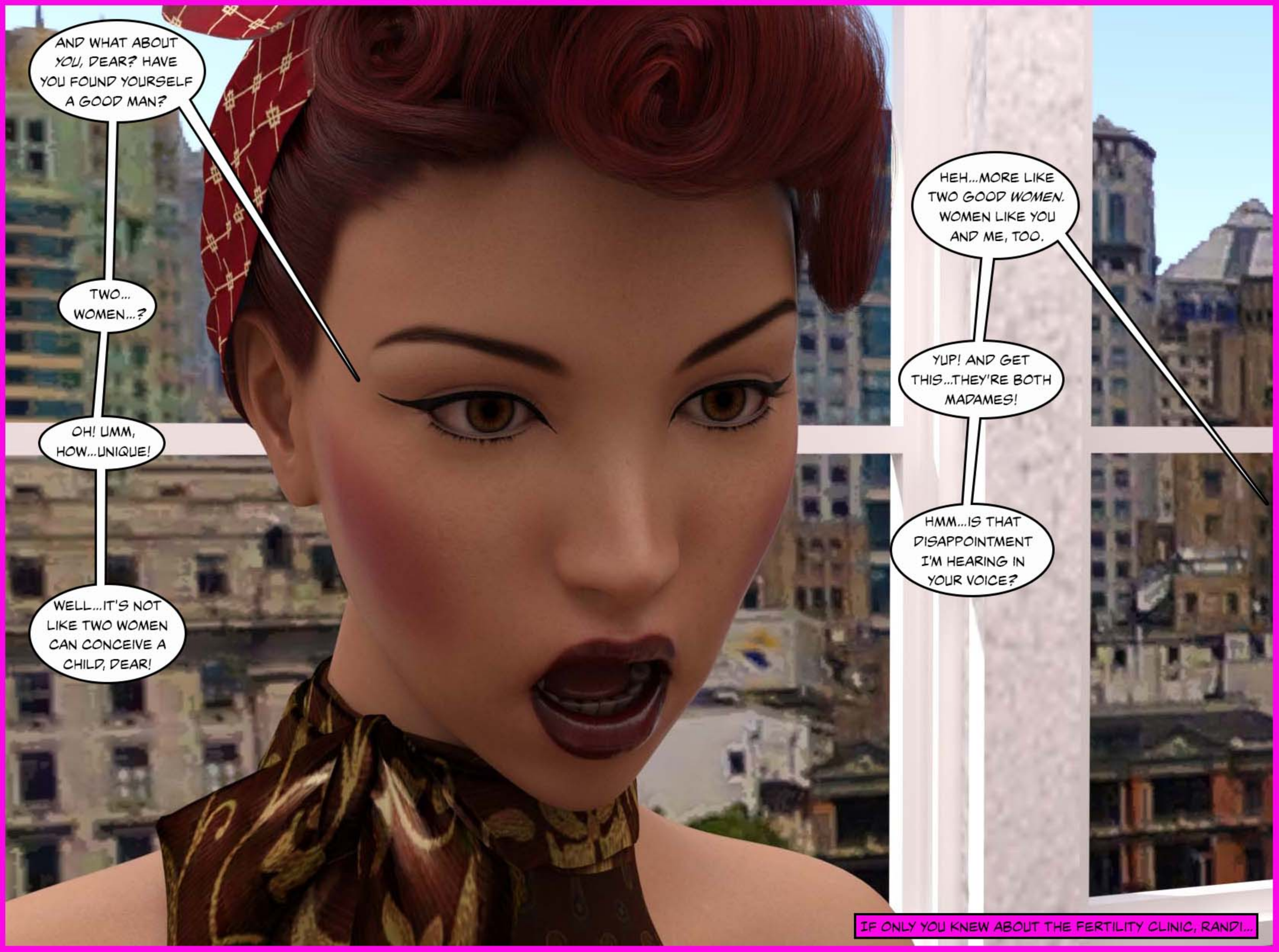
...SO I INSIST THAT YOU TAKE *THIS* ONE. IT'S ONE OF MY BACKUPS.
GO ON, DEAR. I WOULD THINK YOU, OF ALL PEOPLE, SHOULD CONSIDER THE BENEFITS THAT GO WITH SUCH A PACIFIER.
YOU WOULD BE ABLE TO IMPOSE YOUR WILL UPON ANYONE STUPID ENOUGH TO LAY HANDS ON YOU!
TAKE IT, TAMARA! I'M CERTAIN YOU'LL THANK ME ENOUGH TO GET A BOX OF THEM FOR YOURSELF!

NO, RANDI.
I'VE BEEN ABLE TO HANDLE MYSELF THE OLD FASHIONED WAY.
SO I HAVE NO NEED FOR THOSE PACIFIERS.
IN FACT, I HAVE NEVER HAD ANY NEED FOR THEM!
MM-HMM!
NO ONE'S MENTIONED IT ON SOCIAL MEDIA? WHY SHOULD I SPRAY MISOGYNISTS WHEN I CAN PUNCH THEIR LIGHTS OUT?
NOT MUCH DIFFERENT FROM PUNCHING NAZIS!
THE 'OLD-FASHIONED WAY'? YOU MEAN, LIKE...MARTIAL ARTS? SELF-DEFENSE?

SO YOU HANDLE ANYONE WHO GETS FRESH WITH YOU SINGLE-HANDEDLY?
WELL...IF IT HAPPENS AROUND HERE, I USUALLY STALL AND DIVERT THEM LONG ENOUGH FOR THE MAYORESS TO INTERVENE, SO WE'RE PRACTICALLY A TAG TEAM!
SO YOU ROUGH 'EM UP A LITTLE, AND... SHE SNEAKS UP BEHIND AND DOES HER VULCAN-NECK-PINCH THING.
BINGO.

YOU PROBABLY THINK LESS OF ME FOR NOT WANTING TO SPRAY SOMEONE INTO SUBMISSION.
AND I QUITE FRANKLY DON'T CARE.
OH, THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO GET SO DEFENSIVE WITH ME, SWEETHEART.
I ACTUALLY FIND IT SATISFYING TO SEE THAT THERE'S SOMEONE AMONG US WHO PREFERS ROUGHNESS TO THE SUBTLETY REFINED WOMEN LIKE MYSELF PREFER.
AND I'M HEARING THAT FROM SOMEONE WHO USED TO CALL ME 'JIGGLES'.
SOMEONE WHO TRIED TO DO THE 'SOVEREIGN CITIZEN' THING WITH POLICE OFFICERS.
IT'S HONESTLY SCARY TO SEE JUST HOW THOROUGHLY RANDY SANTOS WAS CHANGED.

SO WHAT KIND OF A GUY IS WALTER?
OH, HE'S QUITE THE CATCH. PRACTICALLY WORSHIPS THE GROUND UPON WHICH I WALK.
SOMETIMES, I FEEL LIKE I'M HOLDING A LEASH, WHEN I DON'T REALLY NEED ONE TO HAVE HIM FOLLOW ME WHEREVER I GO!
YUP, SHE SPRAYED HIM. POOR BASTARD.


AND WHAT ABOUT YOU, DEAR? HAVE YOU FOUND YOURSELF A GOOD MAN?
TWO... WOMEN...?
OH! UMM, HOW...UNIQUE!
WELL...IT'S NOT LIKE TWO WOMEN CAN CONCEIVE A CHILD, DEAR!
HEH...MORE LIKE TWO GOOD WOMEN. WOMEN LIKE YOU AND ME, TOO.
YUP! AND GET THIS...THEY'RE BOTH MADAMES!
HMM...IS THAT DISAPPOINTMENT I'M HEARING IN YOUR VOICE?
IF ONLY YOU KNEW ABOUT THE FERTILITY CLINIC, RANDI...

RANDI...I'M FAIRLY CERTAIN THAT YOU'LL CALL THIS BLASPHEMOUS...
...BUT THERE ARE SOME WOMEN OUT THERE WHO DON'T ACTUALLY WANT TO CONCEIVE CHILDREN.
TAMARA, DEAR... THAT'S NOT JUST BLASPHEMY, IT'S SACRILEGE!
AH, WELL. TO EACH THEIR OWN OPINION.

HMPH. IT'S PROBABLY FOR THE BEST.
GIVEN HOW... SHAMEFULLY EXAGGERATED YOU LOOK, I SHUDDER TO THINK WHAT A CHILD CONCEIVED BY YOU WOULD LOOK LIKE!
SHE'D PROBABLY BE A SERIOUSLY BADASS HARLOT, JUST LIKE ME!
HAVE A NICE DAY, RANDI!

WHY AM I NOT SURPRISED THAT RANDI TOOK ISSUE WITH THE MENAGE A TROIS ARRANGEMENT?
WELL, TOUGH TOODLES, YA STUCK UP NOODLE! WE'RE COOL WITH IT!
I'M ACTUALLY INTRIGUED BY THE IDEA OF BEING MARRIED TO TWO MADAMES. I'D BE EVEN MORE INTRIGUED IF THEY WANTED ME TO MOVE OUT OF...
...WELL, I'D ADMITTEDLY BE KIND OF ON THE FENCE ABOUT LOSING THE HOUSE.

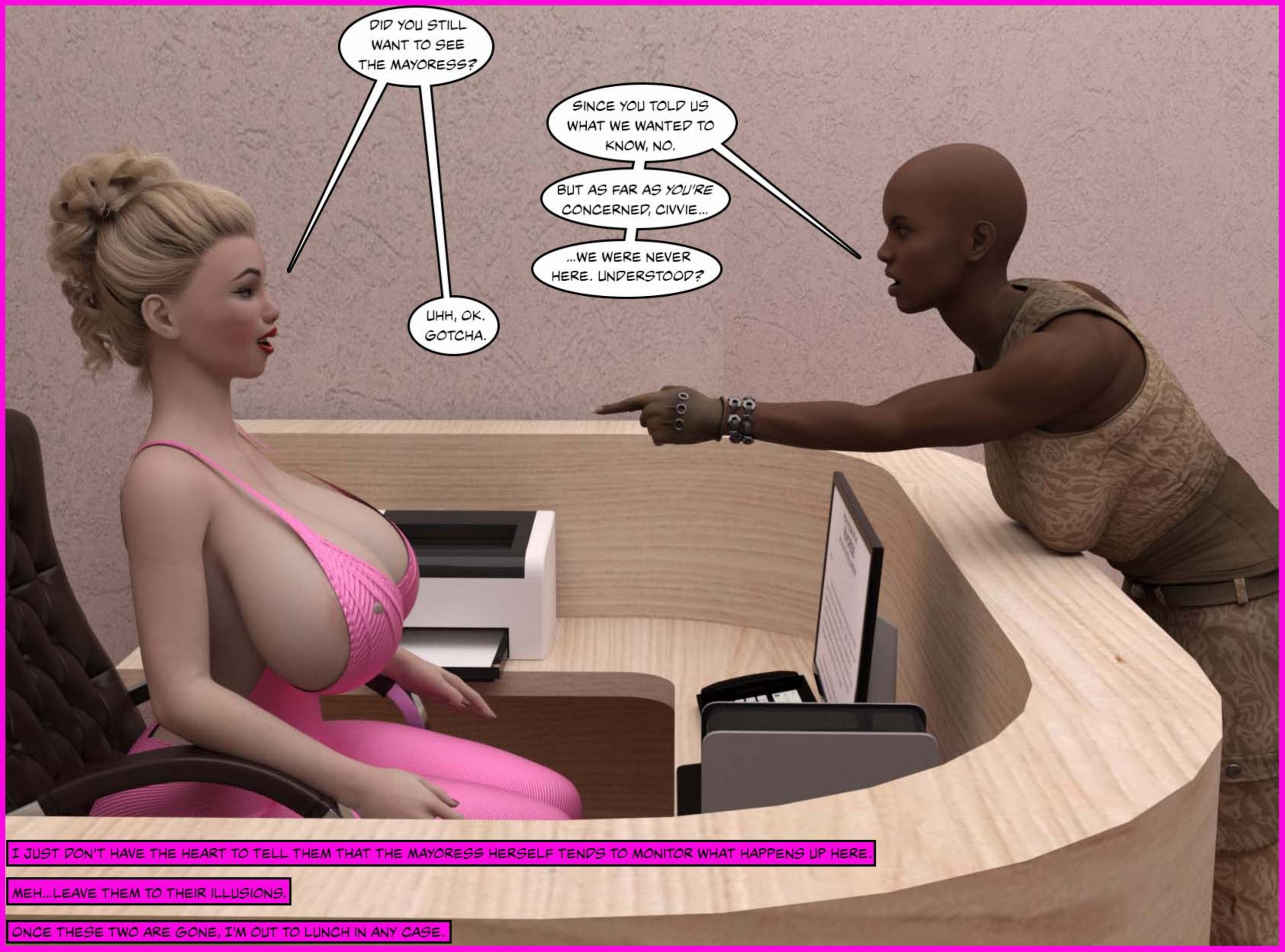
WE, UMM...WE REALLY NEED TO SEE HER!
WOW...THAT WOMAN'S CHEST IS REALLY HUGE, MISS LORI...
OOOH... YES, MISS LORI...!
MMMH...I GET SO HOT WHEN MISS LORI TAKES CHARGE!
ARE YOU THE ONE THAT I NEED TO SEE TO GET AN APPOINTMENT WITH THE MAYORESS?
SCOTTIE! KEEP THAT LITTLE WINKY OF YOURS IN YOUR PANTIES! I'M DOING THE TALKING HERE!
LORI BUNTON AND SCOTTIE GRIGGS WERE LAST SEEN IN CAT & MOUSE 2, THE PROSE STORY CURRENTLY AVAILABLE ON FICTIONMANIA WHICH SERVES AS A PREQUEL TO THE TAMARA CHRONICLES!

HMM...WHY DO THOSE NAMES SOUND ODDLY FAMILIAR?
UH...YEAH, I... I'M THE ONE TO SEE. YOUR NAMES?
I'M LORI BUNTON, AND THIS IS SCOTTIE GRIGGS.
MAY I ASK WHY YOU WISH TO SEE MAYORESS STROUD?
WE'D LIKE TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO A FRIEND OF OURS.
YEAH...UMM, NO ONE ELSE SEEMS TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM!
WHAT HAPPENED... TO WHO?

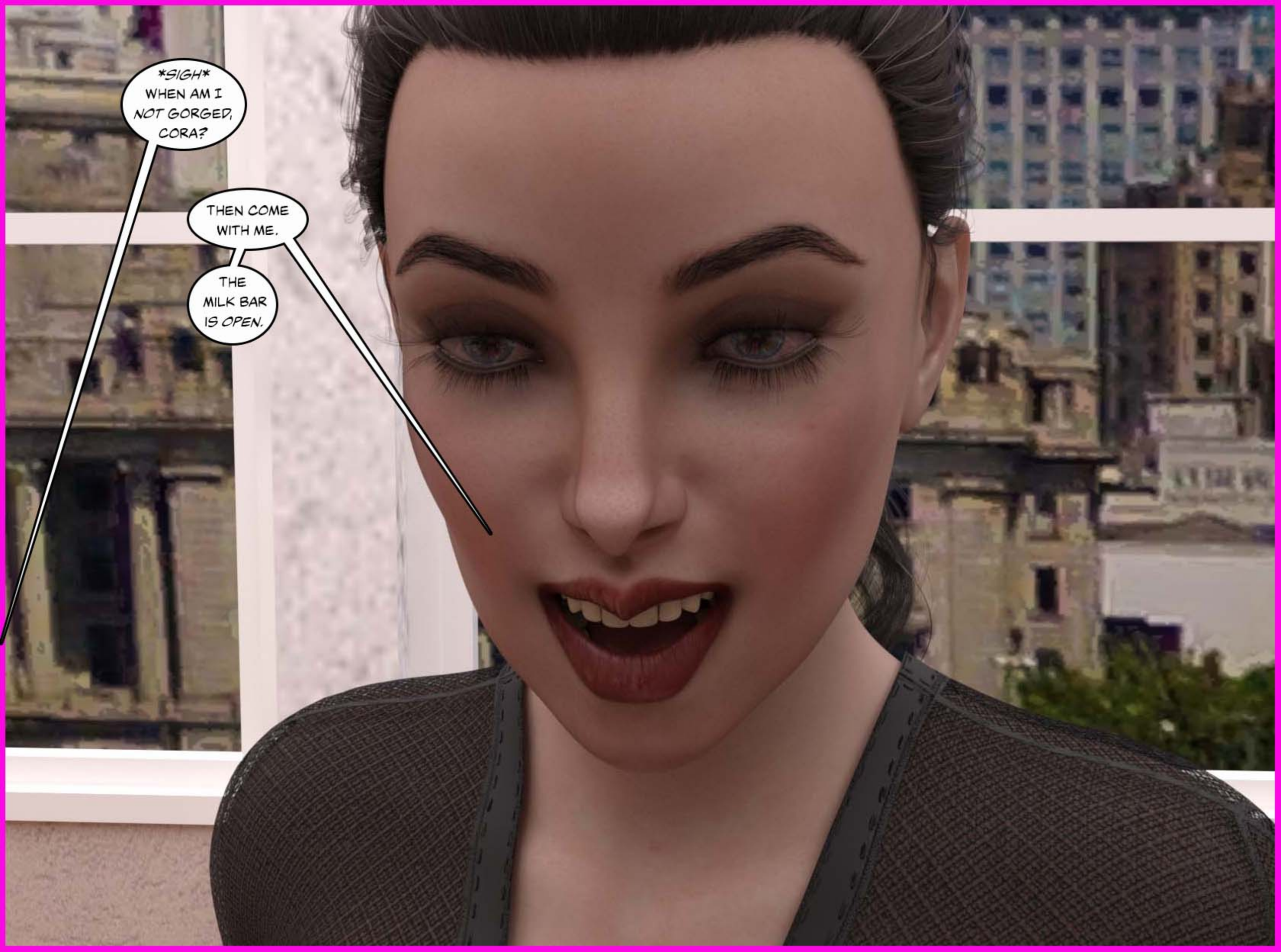
HE'S A BALD GUY WITH JUST AS MANY SCARS AS OURS, BUT THEN, YOU WOULDN'T BE A NIGHTSHIFTER IF YOU DIDN'T!
HIS NAME IS...
YOU KNOW HIM?
XAVIER?
MORE LIKE I'M TRYING TO FORGET THAT TWO-TIMING PIECE OF SHIT!
I DON'T THINK HE'S ANYWHERE IN THE CITY ANYWAY. HE'S SEEING A WOMAN NAMED PRINCESS.
IN FACT, I THINK THEY SAID THEY WERE GOING TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD!

YOU SAID YOU WERE BOTH NIGHTSHIFTERS, EH?
BUT, MISS LORI... WE'RE NOT NIGHTSHIFTERS ANYMORE, ARE WE?
OOOH! Y-YES, MISS LORI! SORRY, MISS LORI!
HMMM...WE HAVE CONTACTS OUT THERE. MAYBE *THEY* CAN HELP US FIND HIM.
THAT'S CLASSIFIED.
YOU'RE A NIGHTSHIFTER 'TILL YOU *DIE*, SOLDIER!
WAIT A MINUTE...MAGGIE TOLD ME THAT SHE RAN INTO TWO NIGHTSHIFTERS ONCE. SHE USED AN ALTERNATE IDENTITY...VOCE, WAS IT? ...AS SHE WAS FUCKING WITH THEM.
THIS HAS *GOT* TO BE THEM!
WOW...MAGGIE REALLY BROUGHT OUT THEIR INNER MISS, DIDN'T SHE?

SO ARE YOU TRYING TO RE-FORM THE GROUP? GET SOME MORE HATCHET JOBS UNDER YOUR BELTS?
ACCORDING TO A NAVY SEAL FRIEND OF MINE, YOUR UNIT'S BEEN REAL NAUGHTY AS OF LATE!
ONE OF 'EM EVEN TRIED TO ICE THE MAYORESS WITH A BARRETT RIFLE!
OUR BUSINESS IS CLASSIFIED, CIVVIE! AS IN NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!
SHHH! SHUT IT, SOLDIER!
BARRETT? DOESN'T CAZALE USE ONE OF THOSE, MISS LORI?
SOLDIER? SCOTTIE LOOKS MORE LIKE A CANDEE DOLL THAN A FULL-BLOWN COMMANDO!


DID YOU STILL WANT TO SEE THE MAYORESS?
UHH, OK. GOTCHA.
SINCE YOU TOLD US WHAT WE WANTED TO KNOW, NO.
BUT AS FAR AS YOU'RE CONCERNED, CIVVIE...
...WE WERE NEVER HERE. UNDERSTOOD?
I JUST DON'T HAVE THE HEART TO TELL THEM THAT THE MAYORESS HERSELF TENDS TO MONITOR WHAT HAPPENS UP HERE.
MEH...LEAVE THEM TO THEIR ILLUSIONS.
ONCE THESE TWO ARE GONE, I'M OUT TO LUNCH IN ANY CASE.

BUENOS DIAS, HERMANA.
ARE YOU FEELING GORGED?
JUST ANSWER THE QUESTION. ARE YOU FEELING GORGED?
DON'T FEIGN CONFUSION, HERMANA. YOU KNOW WHAT I AM REFERRING TO.
DIDN'T YOU SAY THAT I NEEDED TO COME TO YOU IF I WANTED TO DO LUNCH WITH YOU AGAIN?
CORA...
SCHEDULED MEETINGS
IMPORTANT NOTE
All scheduled meetings MUST be approved IN ADVANCE by the current Mayoress before being officially ordained.
9:00 a.m.
Museum Curator
E. Boone


SIGH WHEN AM I NOT GORGED, CORA?
THEN COME WITH ME.
THE MILK BAR IS OPEN.

MILK BAR...
...SUDDENLY, NOTHING ELSE MATTERED.
I...HAD TO GO...

MMM, YOU SEEM TO BE BEHAVING VERY STRANGELY, *HERMANA.*
SOMEONE MUST HAVE BEEN WHISPERING SWEET NOTHINGS IN YOUR EAR WHILE YOU SLEPT LAST NIGHT!
DON'T WORRY... THAT VOICE WASN'T MINE, BECAUSE I HEARD IT TOO!

OOOH! YOU MUST BE OUR FIRST TWO SUBJECTS...CORAZON AND TAMARA, RIGHT?
HELLO! I'M BESSIE! LET'S HOOK YOU BOTH IN FOR YOUR MILKING!

NOW CLOSE YOUR EYES...

...AND PICTURE YOURSELVES IN A NICE, BIG GREEN PASTURE, WITH PLENTY OF DELICIOUS GRASS TO EAT...

...AND JUST LEAVE THE REAL WORLD BEHIND YOU FOR AWHILE!

GIGGLE BE CAREFUL, THOUGH...

...YOU MAY NEVER WANT TO LEAVE!

PANT *PANT*

PANT *PANT*

chug *chug*

chug *chug*

To Be Continued!