The
Tamara
Chronicles
Series 3
Written and Illustrated by
The Wandering
Talespinner
Based on characters and situations
created by
Keshara Narme

THE FARM, SOMEWHERE IN BULLCHESTER...
PANT
PANT

RISE AND SHINE, YOU NAUGHTY LITTLE FRAUDITOR.
ERRRH... MRRRRF...

H-HUUUUH? WHO...WHO'RE YOU?
WHERE TH' FUCK AMMMM I?
AND WHY DOES MY VOICE SOUND SO WEIRD??
IT MAY SEEM LIKE HELL TO YOU NOW...

...BUT IT CAN BE HEAVEN IF YOU PLAY IT SMART WITH ME, JUNIOR.
I-I'M IN A POLICE STATION, AREN'T I? YOU'VE *KIDNAPPED* ME! I WANT YOUR NAME AND BADGE NUMBER! *GET ME A FUCKING SUPERVISOR! NOW!!*
GREAT. I'M DEALING WITH A FUCKING *DIM-WIT.*
YOU DIDN'T NOTICE THE WEIGHTS ON YOUR CHEST, DID YOU?

WHAT THE ACTUAL FUUUUUCK??
WHAT THE HELL DID YOU DO TO ME, YOU BITCH??
QUIT COMPLAINING, PAULA. YOU HAVE BUSY DAYS AHEAD OF YOU.
UNLESS YOU'D RATHER SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE LETTING NEWBORN BABIES DRINK FROM THOSE HUGE MAMMARIES?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?? WHERE'S MY FUCKING CAMERA??

THEY'RE IN YOUR *EYES*, PAULA DEAR.
YOU'RE WEARING SPECIAL CONTACT LENSES THAT ALLOW US TO MONITOR YOUR MOVEMENTS.
LOOK...MY NAME ISN'T *PAULA*, OKAY? EVEN IF I DO HAVE BIG BOOBIES ON ME! MY NAME IS...

...MMM...MMY NNNAMMMMM,,, MMMRZBRLKKK!!
MAAAH... MMAAAAHHHNNNNN... AAANNNUUUUUUHHHH!!
TZZZIIIIII
YOUR NAME IS PAULA. YOUR NAME HAS ALWAYS BEEN PAULA. PAULA POIRIER. YES. THAT'S YOU. PAULA POIRIER.
MMMMYYEEES, YES. VERY INSIGHTFUL, DEAR.

NOW LET'S TALK ABOUT YOUR OBSESSION WITH ALL OF THOSE HOT, MANLY BODIES OF THE MEN THAT BELONG TO A GROUP CALLED...
...MISOGUNIA.
YOU'VE ALWAYS HAD SUCH AN EXTREME FASCINATION WITH THEM, HAVEN'T YOU? ALL THEIR MISOGYNISTIC WAYS... IT MAKES YOU SOOOO HORNY, DOESN'T IT, PAULA? SOOOO FUCKING HOT AND BOTHERED!
SOOOO HORNY... THAT'S RIGHT... SSSOOOO HOOORNYYYY...!

MMMMMMMH....
MMMMMMMHHHH....
...PUT IT IN
MEEEEEE...!

DAMN IT...LUTHER SHOULDN'T TEASE ME LIKE THAT...!
AH, WELL. ANOTHER TUESDAY MORNING IN BULLCHESTER BEGINS.
THIS ISN'T THE BEDROOM I WAS GIVEN WHEN MOM AND I FIRST MOVED IN HERE. THIS WAS THE BEDROOM MY MOTHER CLAIMED.
THESE DAYS, I USE THE ROOM MOM GAVE ME AS A GUEST BEDROOM.

NOT THAT I DIDN'T LIKE IT, THOUGH. IN FACT, THAT ALWAYS SEEMS TO PROVOKE CRAZY MEMORIES.
BACK WHEN I WAS STILL TIMOTHY PORTNOY, I'D WAKE UP EVERY MORNING AFTER THE TEAR DUCTS WERE APPLIED, AND I'D NOTICE SOMETHING...A LITTLE DIFFERENT ABOUT ME.
I HAD A PRETTY CRAZY DREAM IN THERE ONCE, TOO, IN WHICH I WOKE UP, AND I WAS ALREADY MADAME NOBLE'S PORNTOY.

THE DAILY BUS RIDES TEND TO BE CRAPSHOOTS AS WELL. FAR TOO OFTEN, I GET STARED AT, AND GODDESS KNOWS WHAT THEY MIGHT BE THINKING.
USUALLY, I'LL GET A FEW RUDE WORDS, AND MAYBE A GROPE OR TWO, BUT...WELL, NOTHING TOO DRAMATIC.
AT LEAST MADAME NOBLE DIDN'T SUDDENLY SHOW UP TO OFFER ME A LIFT.

HMMMM. GOT A REAL ATTENTION GRABBER HERE.
WAIT A MINUTE...SHE LOOKS KIND OF FAMILIAR...

...AND THIS MAY NOT BE A GOOD THING.
MMMM. YOU LOOK...FAMILIAR TO VIJE.
YOU...TAMARA, YES?

THE EYES OF TOUGH-LOOKING BALD MEN SITTING A FEW ROWS DOWN SUDDENLY SHIFT TO US THE MOMENT THEY HEAR THE VOICE OF THIS CLEARLY EUROPEAN WOMAN.
THEY LOOK LIKE THEY COULD RISE UP AND POUNCE AT ANY MOMENT. THEIR EXPRESSIONS ARE STONE COLD.
BODYGUARDS. GOTTA BE.

NOT ALWAYS TAKE BUS. VIJE ALWAYS IN CAR.
BUT CAR NEED FIXES. BAD TRAN-MISS... SSSOMETHING.
YES, YES! TRANS-MISSE-YON! I GET RIGHT?
TRANSMISSION?
CLOSE ENOUGH.
EMERGENCY DOOR RELEASE LIFT FLAP

PLAY THE TIMID, TAMARA...
WHERE YOU GO, MMM?
MUNICIPAL BUILDING.
UH, SURE.
AHHH. I TWO STOPS AFTER. GOOD! I SPEAK TO YOU, OKAY?
I'VE GOTTA ADMIT, THAT'S A REALLY NICE SCENT SHE'S EMITTING. I...DON'T MIND BEING THIS CLOSE TO HER...AT ALL...

I VIJE. KARELIAN KOSMETICS BOSS.
IS NICE TO MEET, YES?
OH YES. VERY NICE TO MEET YOU, VIJE.
I CAN'T HELP BUT NOTICE YOUR SKIN TONE.
IS UNIQUE! YOU TRY SOMETIME!

COME! WE SIT!
NOOOO. VIJE WANT YOU SIT WITH ME. YOU SIT!
I USUALLY PREFER TO STAND DURING A...

THERE. YOU COMFY, YES?
YEAH, I...I'M FINE.
SO YOU'RE MADAME NOBLE'S NEWEST FRIEND, AREN'T YOU?
Priority Seatin

VIJE LIKE DIFFERENT PEOPLE.
PEOPLE SEE VIJE. SOME THINK 'SHE STRANGE LOOK'. BUT IS NOT STRANGE.
IS DIFFERENT.
DIFFERENT INTERESTING. YOU DIFFERENT, SO YOU INTERESTING.
I SEE YOU, IS LIKE 'YOU MORE THAN BIG CHEST AND BIG ASS'.
RITA LOOK DIFFERENT TOO. WE ALL BE DIFFERENT TOGETHER. NOT SO BAD, NO?
INTERESTING PERSPECTIVE...AND I LIKE IT!

YOU LIKE VIJE SMELL, YES?
MMMM, NICE. CATCHY. GIVE WRIST.
HUH? OH, YES. IT'S...VERY NICE. CATCHY.
REALLY? WHATEVER HAPPENED TO 'SPRAY IT IN YOUR FACE WITHOUT WARNING'?

MMMM, YEAH. NICE. DIFFERENT....
...BUT, GOOD DIFFERENT.
SNIFF SNIFF
MM-HMM! LIKE VIJE! WE ALL SMELL LIKE VIJE SOMEDAY!
UHHH...CAN YOU, UM...
...NO, NEVER MIND. I SHOULD JUST BUY SOME.

OH NO. VIJE INSIST. YOU TAKE.
I SEE YOU, I SEE FAMILY.
FAMILY? THAT'S A BIT EXTREME.
VIJE FREAK. RITA FREAK. YOU FREAK. FREAKS FAMILY TO VIJE.

HOW YOU SAY? 'WAVE YOU FREAK FLAG HIGH'.
VIJE WANT RITA. VIJE GET RITA. VIJE GOOD WITH RITA.
THEN VIJE COME FOR YOU. WE BE HAPPY FREAK FAMILY.
VIJE NOT BAD. MAKE YOU SMELL NICE. GIVE YOU SKIN LIKE VIJE.
I...I'LL THINK ON THAT, VIJE.
THANK YOU FOR THE PERFUME, THOUGH. THAT'S VERY GENEROUS OF YOU!
Priority

THIS IS WHERE I GET OFF.
IT WAS VERY NICE MEETING YOU, VIJE.
VIJE SEE YOU AGAIN. IS FATE.
VIJE TELL RITA YOU SAY HI.
YOU SERVE VIJE SOMEDAY TOO, COW!

I REMEMBER SEEING VIJE AT THE FIRST PINK PERSUASIONS PARTY AT CINCHER'S, BUT WE NEVER TALKED.
I DID SEE HER SITTING NEXT TO MADAME NOBLE, THOUGH.
NOW I DON'T HAVE A PROBLEM WITH VIJE'S IDEA OF A 'FREAK LEGION', BUT IF VIJE INSISTS ON BEING THE LEAD FREAK...

THAT SMELL IS TOO STRONG! YOU SHOULDN'T BE WEARING SUCH STRONG SCENTS!
YOU DON'T LIKE IT? OH WELL. CAN'T PLEASE EVERYBODY.
HOW...HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT PERFUME ISN'T GOING TO CAUSE A SKIN CONDITION? YOU COULD BE POISONING YOURSELF!
YOU REALLY THINK SMELLING 'NICE' IS WORTH GETTING SKIN CANCER??
MISS...IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE SCENT, BREATHE THROUGH YOUR MOUTH!

DON'T TELL ME HOW TO BREATHE! I'LL BREATHE HOWEVER I DAMN WELL WANT TO!
WHO DO YOU WORK FOR?
I'M A SECRETARY FOR THE MAYORESS, ACTUALLY.
OH-HO! WELL, YOU'D BETTER SHOW ME SOME RESPECT, OR I'LL HAVE YOU FIRED!
WHY WOULD SHE HIRE SOMEONE LOOKING LIKE YOU DO, ANYWAY? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU BELONG IN A STRIPPER CLUB! YOU MUST DO PORNO FILMS ON THE SIDE!
THIS. WOMAN. MUST. DIE.
DIEDIEDIEDIEDIEDIEDIIIIIIIIIIEEEEE.

SO I'M ASSUMING YOU'RE HERE TO GET AN APPOINTMENT WITH THE MAYORESS?
YES! SHE HAS TO SEE ME! I WANNA GIVE HER A PIECE OF MY MIND!
WELL, THE WOMAN THAT YOU JUST THREATENED TO HAVE FIRED, THE WOMAN WHO YOU FEEL SHOULD BE SHAKING HER BIG TITTIES AT A PLACE LIKE MISTRESSES...
...IS THE WOMAN THAT ARRANGES THE APPOINTMENTS TO SPEAK WITH JULIA.
IF YOU BEHAVE YOURSELF, I'LL GIVE YOU THE FIRST AVAILABLE SPACE IN THE SCHEDULING BOOK. DEAL?
SIGH FIIIIINE.

NOW I NEED YOU TO SIT AT ONE OF THOSE BLUE SEATS THERE WHILE I LOG IN AND BRING UP THE SCHEDULING FILE.
THINK YOU CAN DO THAT FOR ME, MI...
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I CAN'T?? I'M NOT SOME RETARD! YOU TRYING TO BULLY ME??
I NEED A DAMN BEER!
ANOTHER MINUTE OF HAVING TO SMELL HER HORRIBLE B.O. IN THAT ELEVATOR, AND I WOULD HAVE STARTED DRY HEAVING!

GOOD MORNING, TAMARA.
GOOD MORNING, YOUR HONOR.
OH...GOOD MORNING, MISS WINNOW.
YOU SHOULD ALLOW FOR CALL-IN APPOINTMENTS! WHAT IF A DISABLED PERSON WANTS TO MAKE AN APPOINTMENT WITH YOU??
AND WHY DON'T YOU HAVE A WHEELCHAIR RAMP NEAR THE MUNICIPAL BUILDING ENTRANCE??
UHHH... SLIPPPED MY MIND?
YOU MAKE ME HATE THIS JOB, MISS WINNOW.

AND WHYYY ARE YOU ALLOWING YOUR RECEPTIONIST TO DRESS LIKE A STREETWALKER?
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO REPRESENT THE PUBLIC! SHE NEEDS TO LOOK LESS TRASHY!
WHY AREN'T THERE VENDING MACHINES IN THE LOBBY AREA? WHAT IF SOMEONE WANTS A SNACK, OR A DRINK?
WELL...WE DO HAVE A TEABOY, MISS WI...
WHERE IS HE?? I DON'T SEE HIM! AND WHY IS IT A BOY?? SHOULDN'T IT BE A MAN??
WHY DO YOU HAVE A BOY SERVING DRINKS WHEN YOU HAVE A WOMAN HERE DRESSED LIKE A TOTAL SKANK??

I WILL TAKE ALL OF THOSE POINTS UNDER TOTAL AND SERIOUS ADVISEMENT, MISS WINNOW!
THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR YOUR CONCERNS!
WHOEVER CAME UP WITH THE IDEA TO TURN A MAN INTO A SHREW LIKE THIS SHOULD BE FLOGGED!
WORST, CITIZEN, EVER!

UH, YOUR HONOR... SHOULD I REMIND HER THAT SHE STILL NEEDS TO GET HER APPOINT...
...RIGHT. I'LL JUST SHUT UP THEN.
SHHHH!! SHE'S LEAVING!
GOOD COW.
YOU NEED A SECOND ELEVATOR!!

YOU AND ME BOTH.
DOUGHNUTS.
I THOUGHT THAT HARPY WOULD NEVER LEAVE.
SOOOO... DOUGHNUTS?

WE DIDN'T PLAY MUCH THAT MORNING, THOUGH. I SERVED THE COFFEE, BUT SHE TOLD ME SHE HAD A BUNCH OF DOCUMENTS TO READ AND SIGN BEFORE I STARTED HAVING PEOPLE GO IN FOR APPOINTMENTS.
THAT'S NOT UNUSUAL, THOUGH. THERE HAVE BEEN TIMES WHERE MY PART IN THE MORNING RITUAL HAS BEEN MINIMAL. SOMETIMES, IT REALLY IS JUST 'MAKE AND SERVE COFFEE' BEFORE BEING DISMISSED.
SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU FOOT-FETISH FREAKS. COME BACK TOMORROW.

BUENOS DIAS.
GOOD MORNING, CORA.
MISS ME?
MORE OR LESS. HOW ARE YOU FEELING?
LIBERATED.
HOW SO?
LONG STORY. SEE YOU FOR LUNCH, HERMANA.
'MORE OR LESS'? WHAT WAS THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
Corazon Garcia
1227 Ayala Ave.
Barford, BC 24562
"ATTENDANCE LOGGED - NO VIOLATIONS"

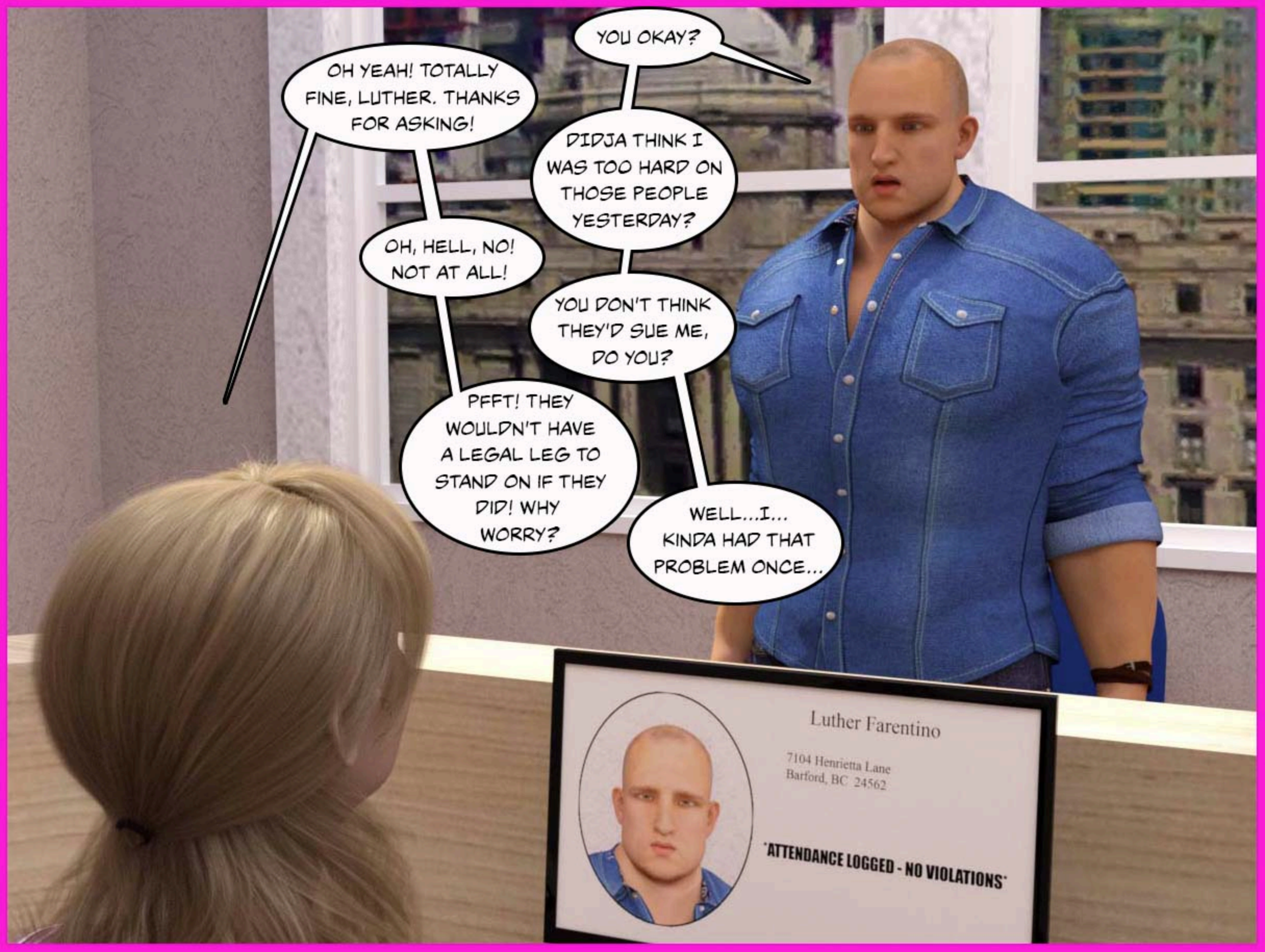
CHECK THIS OUT, JIGGLES!
IF THIS DOESN'T SAY 'I NEED A MAN IN MY LIFE', I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL!
HOW MANY DRESSES DID YOU BUY SO FAR?
THIS IS MY TENTH!
THIS ONE GOES REALLY WELL WITH THE COOKING APRON, TOO!
Randi Santos
126 Eros Lane
Barford, BC 24562
"ATTENDANCE LOGGED - NO VIOLATIONS"

SO...WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR IN A MAN, RANDI?
SOMEONE TO LOVE, HONOR, AND CHERISH, IN SICKNESS AND IN HEALTH, FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE...
...TILL DEATH DO YOU PART?
EXACTLY!
AND YOU REALIZE THAT THERE IS TECHNICALLY NO SUCH THING AS 'THE PERFECT MAN', RIGHT?

OH, I WON'T WORRY MYSELF WITH ANY OF MY MAN'S IMPERFECTIONS...
...SEEING AS HOW I'VE GOT MYSELF A WAY TO MAKE MY MAN PERFECT...
...EVEN AS I KEEP MYSELF SMELLING FAAAH-BULOUS!
GODDESS...SOMEONE AT THE MALL MUST HAVE GIVEN RANDI AN INDUCER!
SOMEONE FROM THE SISTERHOOD, OBVIOUSLY...BUT WHO?

BY THE WAY, JIGGLES...
...HOW DOES IT FEEL TO HAVE FUN-BAGS AS BIG AS THE ONES ON YOUR CHEST?
BECAUSE I WANT CURVES OF MY OWN.
ONLY PROBLEM IS THAT YOU'D HAVE TO MORTGAGE A HOUSE JUST TO PAY PARKER DRAKE'S PRICES!
WHY DO YOU ASK?
SAVE YOUR MONEY, I GUESS!
Randi Santos
126 Eros Lane
Barford, BC 24562
ATTENDANCE LOGGED - NO VIOLATIONS

I'D HAVE TO SAVE UP FOR HALF A DAMN *YEAR* TO PONY UP THAT KIND OF MONEY ON MY CURRENT SALARY!
WAIT FOR DISCOUNTS?
OR HAVE THAT NEW TEA KID PAY DRAKE OFF. I HEAR HIS PARENTS ARE WEALTH-HEAVY!
EHHH, MAYBE. SEE YA LATER JIGGLES.


YOU OKAY?
OH YEAH! TOTALLY FINE, LUTHER. THANKS FOR ASKING!
DIDJA THINK I WAS TOO HARD ON THOSE PEOPLE YESTERDAY?
OH, HELL, NO! NOT AT ALL!
YOU DON'T THINK THEY'D SUE ME, DO YOU?
PFFT! THEY WOULDN'T HAVE A LEGAL LEG TO STAND ON IF THEY DID! WHY WORRY?
WELL...I... KINDA HAD THAT PROBLEM ONCE...
Luther Farentino
7104 Henrietta Lane
Barford, BC 24562
"ATTENDANCE LOGGED - NO VIOLATIONS"

...WHEN I WAS A BOUNCER AT A BIKER CLUB.
THINGS GOT PRETTY ROWDY AT THOSE PLACES. THEY GOT NEW MANAGEMENT, AND THEY TOOK ME ON WHEN THEY GAVE THE PLACE A MAKEOVER.
WERE YOU A BIKER, LUTHER?
NO. JUST AN EX-SEAL. Y'KNOW... SPECIAL FORCES? I DID MY TWENTY.
ONE OF THE GANGS DIDN'T LIKE THE PLACE LOOKIN' ALL FANCY ALL OF A SUDDEN, SO THEY GOT ROUGH...
...AND I GOT A BIT...EXTREME.

NOOO, NO... BUT I DIDN'T THINK THE GUY I REALLY ROUGHED UP HAD A DAY JOB AS A LAWYER!
HE DIDN'T LOOK THE TYPE, TAMARA! HE LOOKED TO ME LIKE HE DID TIME IN A CELLBLOCK!
HE MADE IT SOUND LIKE I WAS GONNA LOSE EVERYTHING I HAD, BUT...I WON THE CASE. CLUB OWNER SPOKE OUT ON MY BEHALF.
YOU DIDN'T KILL ANYONE, DID YOU?
OH, HELL! SO... HE SUED YOU?
OH, WOW! SO...WHY DO YOU SOUND LIKE YOU LOST?

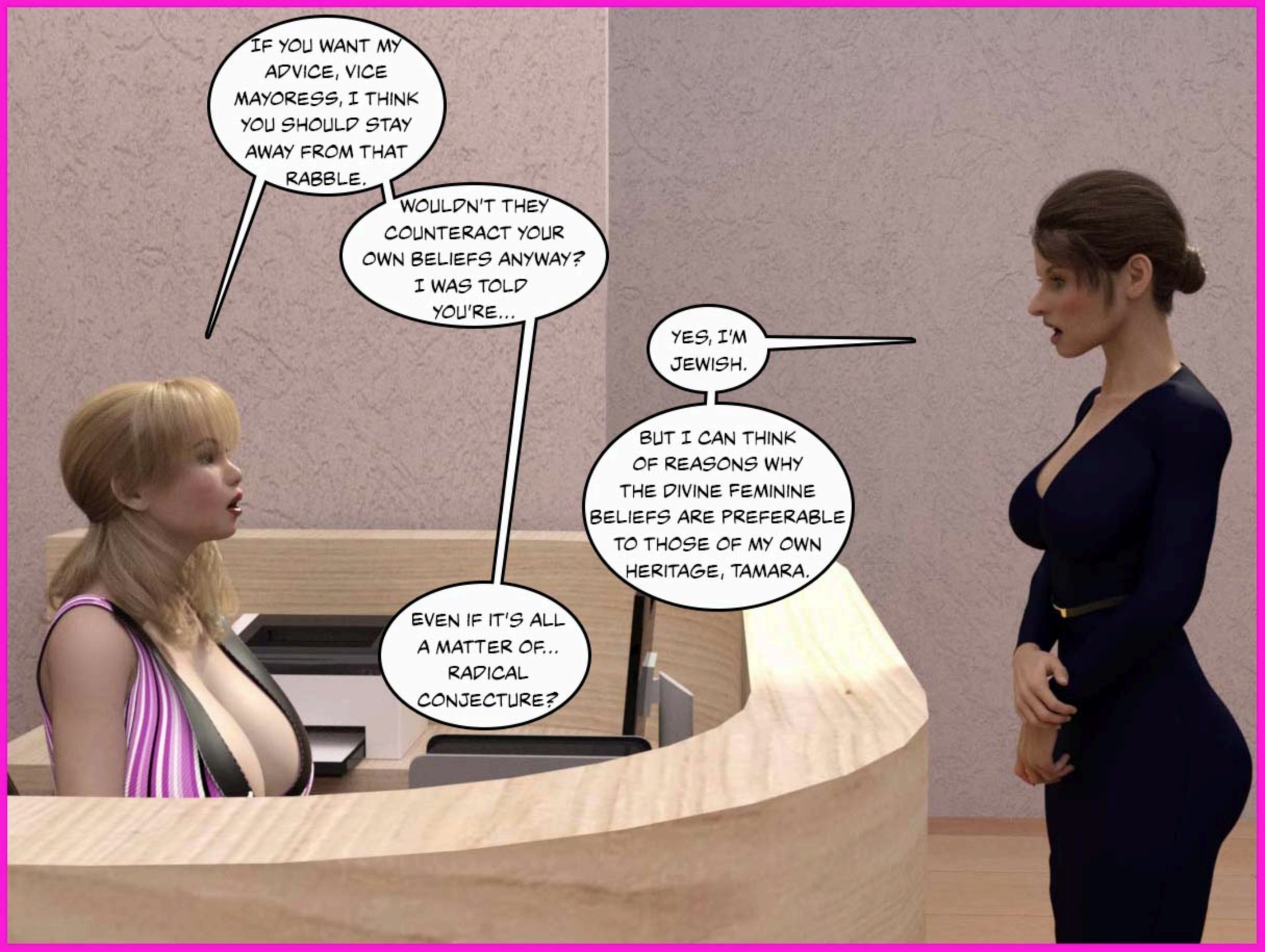
A LOTTA THINGS CAME OUT AT THAT TRIAL, TAMARA.
THEY KEPT SAYIN' I WAS TRAINED TO BE A WEAPON FOR THE ARMY. I HAD THE KINDS OF SKILLS THAT MADE IT POSSIBLE FOR ME TO KILL PEOPLE WITH MY BARE HANDS.
AND I REALLY COULD, TAMARA. IF SOMEONE PUSHED ME HARD ENOUGH, I MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO CONTAIN MYSELF.
IT'D BE LIBYA ALL OVER AGAIN.
NOW I'M SEEIN' VIDS ON VV WITH JERKS SAYIN' THEY COULD CHARGE SOMEONE WITH ASSAULT IF THEY'RE TOUCHED, AND IT'S LIKE I'M BACK IN THE COURTROOM HAVIN' A LAWYER JUSTIFY ME TO A JURY.
LIBYA?

WELL...FIRST OFF, I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT ANY MORONS THREATENING LAWSUITS OVER SOME MANNER OF TOKEN PHYSICAL CONTACT IF THE PEOPLE YOU'RE TOUCHING *NEED* TO BE FORCIBLY REMOVED.
I'VE SEEN YOU DO IT HERE, LUTHER. WERE YOU IN THE WRONG? HELL NO! THAT FRANKENBEANS GUY WAS A TOTAL FUCKING LIZARD!
YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW SATISFYING IT WAS SEEING YOU SCARE THAT GUY OUT OF THE BUILDING!
I GAVE YOU THAT KISS FOR A REASON, LUTHER, AND IT WASN'T BECAUSE YOU HAPPEN TO BE A BIG, STRONG GUY!
WITH A BODY THAT'S HARD AS IRON...I WONDER IF HIS COCK IS JUST AS HARD...

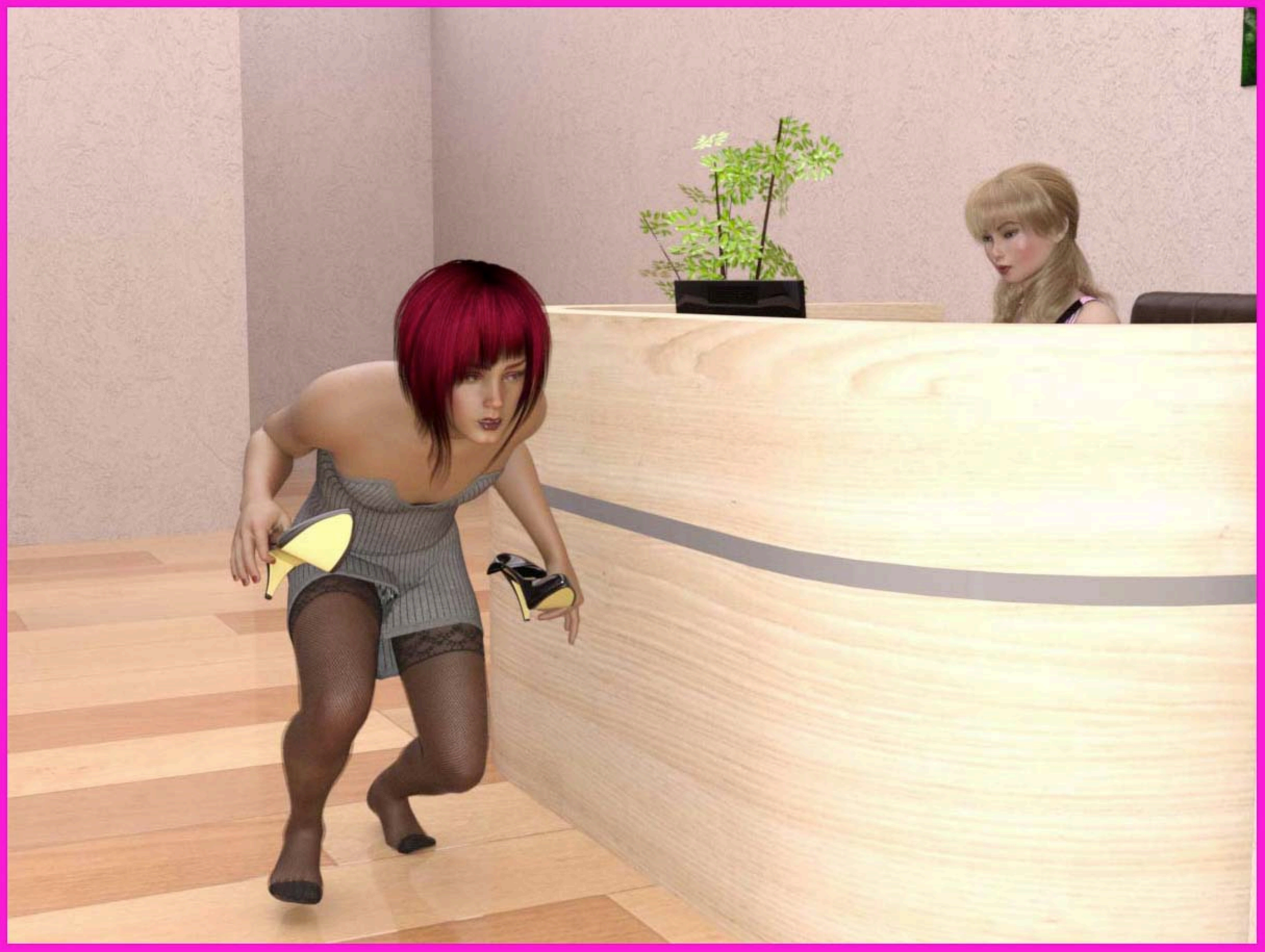
IF ANYTHING, YOU SHOWED THAT YOU'RE JUST AS AWESOME AS THOSE ELITE SOLDIERS YOU SERVED WITH IN LIBYA.
ASSUMING THEY WERE GOOD MEN, LIKE YOU?
ANYTIME!
YEAH, THEY WERE. THEY STILL ARE, TOO.
THANKS, TAMARA. I...I REALLY APPRECIATE THAT.

GOOD MORNING, TAMARA.
I WAS WONDERING... DO YOU GO TO CHURCH?
I HAD A FEELING YOU WERE. ANY REASON?
ATHEIST.
MY MOM AND I WERE ALWAYS LIKE THAT. WE JUST FEEL THAT ORGANIZED RELIGIONS CAN'T BE TRUSTED.
THEY'RE OFTEN MISUSED. IT'S A FORM OF MIND CONTROL IN THE WRONG HANDS.
Cassandra Hall
Bullchester
VIOLATIONS

I HAVE MY REASONS IN MY STEADFAST RESOLVE TO STAY AWAY FROM THOSE BELIEFS, VICE MAYORESS.
HAVE YOU SEEN THE YOUNG WOMAN THAT FOLLOWS GEMMA SCHULTZ AROUND?
SO YOU THINK THE DIVINE FEMININE RELIGION IS MALICIOUS?
THEY CERTAINLY SEEM COMMITTED TO MAKE CONVERTS OUT OF SHOPPERS AT GOURMANDIZER'S.
THE FAT ONE? YEAH. SHE HAD HER EYE ON MY LITTLE ANGELS WHEN I WENT SHOPPING YESTERDAY.
I DIDN'T LIKE HOW SHE WAS LOOKING AT THEM.


IF YOU WANT MY ADVICE, VICE MAYORESS, I THINK YOU SHOULD STAY AWAY FROM THAT RABBLE.
WOULDN'T THEY COUNTERACT YOUR OWN BELIEFS ANYWAY? I WAS TOLD YOU'RE...
YES, I'M JEWISH.
BUT I CAN THINK OF REASONS WHY THE DIVINE FEMININE BELIEFS ARE PREFERABLE TO THOSE OF MY OWN HERITAGE, TAMARA.
EVEN IF IT'S ALL A MATTER OF... RADICAL CONJECTURE?

I HAVE NO REASON TO BELIEVE THAT GEMMA IS A RADICAL EXTREMIST...
...YET...
...BUT, I'LL TAKE YOUR POSITION ON THE MATTER UNDER ADVISEMENT.
SEE YOU LATER, COW.



GOOD MORNING, WALLY.
ERK!
ANY REASON WHY YOU'RE TRYING TO EVADE MY NOTICE?

I...DIDN'T WANT YOU TO SEE ME LIKE...THIS...
WELL, BECAUSE... YOU KNOW...DRESS, AND ALL...
WHY?
WALLY, DO ME A FAVOR? STEP UP REALLY CLOSE TO THE DESK.
THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO TELL YOU.

NOW WHEN YOU LOOK AT ME, WHAT DO YOU SEE?
I...I SEE A VERY BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.
AND YOU'VE *ALWAYS* SEEN ME LIKE THAT, RIGHT?
WELL, YEAH! WHY? SHOULD I SEE YOU IN ANY OTHER WAY?

YOU MAY FIND THIS VERY HARD TO BELIEVE, WALLY...
...BUT I USED TO BE A YOUNG MAN. JUST LIKE YOU!
WALLY, I'M NOT LYING. MY ENTIRE LIFE WAS TURNED UPSIDE DOWN BECAUSE SOMEONE WANTED REVENGE ON MY FATHER.
BUT HE HAD ALREADY DIED!
WHA...YOU?? NO WAY! COME ON!
BUT...YOU LOOK SO...SO PERFECT! I MEAN, AS A WOMAN! I-I DON'T SEE ANY KIND OF, LIKE, GUY IN YOU!

IN THE BEGINNING, THERE WAS A LOT OF GUY IN ME.
BUT, LIKE BULLCHESTER ITSELF, THAT CHANGED!
HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED THAT THERE ARE A LOT OF MEN OUT THERE LATELY WHO ARE GETTING IN TOUCH WITH THEIR FEMININE SIDE?
TO ADJUST, I HAD TO DO THE SAME.
YOU SHOULD, TOO!
GODDESS, LISTEN TO ME! I SOUND LIKE I'M BETRAYING MYSELF!

I SHOULD... LISTEN...TO WOMEN...YES... LISTEN...
YES...Y-YOU'RE RIGHT. I-I SHOULD. I MEAN, I WILL.
REMEMBER, THOUGH... IT'S WHAT *YOU* HONESTLY WANT THAT MATTERS, RIGHT?
YEAH! RIGHT! WHAT...WHAT I WANT! SURE!
I'LL BE WHAT YOU WANT ME TO BE, TAMARA! DON'T YOU WORRY! I'LL BE *ALL GIRL* FOR YOU!
I'LL BE BACK WITH YOUR BLACK COFFEE ONCE IT'S READY!

WALLY LOOKED KIND OF EERIE THERE. LIKE HE WAS IN A TRANCE OR SOMETHING.
HE NEEDS TO MAKE HIS OWN DECISIONS. OTHERWISE, HE'LL JUST BECOME ANOTHER DRONE FOR THE SISTERHOOD.
MAYBE KAREN WINNOW IS RIGHT. MAYBE WE *SHOULD* GET VENDING MACHINES INSTEAD OF TEABOYS.

GOOD MORNING, MISS PORTNOY.
MOMMY'S HERE FOR YOUR CHECKUP!
HAVE YOU BEEN A GOOD LITTLE CALF?
BARBARA WALSH.
FROM THE MOMENT MOMMY...I-I MEAN BARB WALKS IN, I...I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF OF...MOMMY...

CURRENT CAPACITY, ANNIE?
ROUGH ESTIMATE... 3.50 LITRES FROM EACH MAMMARY.
AND ALL VITALS ARE IN THE GREEN?
YES, MISS WALSH.
GOOD, GOOD.
SEEMS YOUR BODY IS MADE FOR THE HEIFER FORMULA, MY SWEET COW.
YOU HAVE ADAPTED TO IT LIKE A HAND TO A GLOVE. YOU'RE OUR BEST MILK PRODUCER, TOO!
YOU SHOULD CONSIDER BECOMING A MIDWIFE!
PANT
PANT

YOU FEEL GORGED, CALF. WOULD YOU LIKE ANNIE AND I TO GIVE YOU SOME RELIEF?
Y-YES, MOMMY.
ANNIE NEVER TASTED YOUR MILK BEFORE. I'M SURE SHE'LL AGREE THAT IT IS QUITE DELICIOUS!
HER OWN MAMMARIES ARE NOTICEABLY LARGE, AS YOU CAN SEE!
DID YOU KNOW SHE USED TO BE A YOUNG MAN LIKE YOU? HER NAME USED TO BE STANLEY!

MMMMMMMMMHHHH...
OO-OOOOOOOOHHHHHH...!!
MMMMMMMHHHH....
MMMM...IT REALLY DOES TASTE GOOD! OH, GODDESS... I WANT SOME MORE...!

MMMM... OBVIOUSLY, ANNIE HAS BECOME A FAN! NOT SURPRISED.
WE NEED TO MOVE ON TO YOUR NEW FRIEND CORAZON. YOU'LL SEE US AGAIN THOUGH, COW!
OKAY, ANNIE... TIME TO GO. FINISH UP AND DETACH!
MMMMMMFF...!

YOUR MILK IS WONDERFUL, YOU KNOW THAT?
I FEEL FULL, BUT... I STILL WANT MORE...
...AND I WILL GET MORE. I'LL COME BACK LATER. WAIT FOR ME.

GODDESS...BARBARA'S COMPANION REALLY TOOK A LOT OUT OF ME!
THANKFULLY, BARBARA HERSELF GOT FAR ENOUGH FOR ME TO RECOVER FROM HER PHEROMONE EFFECT. I CALLED HER 'MOMMY' AGAIN, DIDN'T I?
I CAN HARDLY TELL. MY MIND GETS WILDLY DETACHED WHEN SHE'S CLOSE ENOUGH.

BY THE WAY, COW...
...YOUR OLD LAWYER FRIEND, LAURI HANEL, SENDS HER DEEPEST REGARDS.

LAURI HANEL...
...AND I KNOW LARRY AND SHELLEY DIDN'T HAVE ANY CHILDREN...NO ONE ELSE IN LARRY'S FAMILY WITH THAT NAME...
OH NO...!
...HE NEVER SPOKE OF BARBARA, EITHER. NO PRIOR ENCOUNTERS. THIS HAD TO HAVE BEEN A SISTERHOOD INITIATIVE, UNLESS THIS WAS A LOOSE CANNON MOVE ON BARBARA'S PART. I THOUGHT THE SISTERHOOD *LIKED* LARRY!
NO WONDER HE STOPPED TALKING TO ME... GODDESS *DAMN* IT ALL!

I NEED TO CALL HIM. SOMEHOW, I'VE GOT TO RECONNECT! FIND OUT HOW FAR GONE HE IS...
...HE'S GOT TO BE FIGHTING IT. HE WOULDN'T DROP TO BENDED KNEE SO EASILY!
WAIT A MINUTE...LAST I HEARD, HE WAS SEEING A SISTERHOOD WOMAN. THE SOUTHERN BELLE. GWYNN! GWYNN WELSH! THAT WAS HER NAME.
HOW IS SHE DEALING WITH THIS, I WONDER?
SCHEDULED MEET
IMPORTANT NOT

SO WHAT'S THE PLAN THEN, TAMARA?
CONTACT MADAME GRACE AFTER WORK, OR DURING MY LUNCH BREAK. SHE CAN GET ME IN TOUCH WITH GWYNN...AND THEN TALK TO GWYNN HERSELF.
MAYBE THROUGH HER, I CAN VISIT LARRY!

HI! *GIGGLE* I'M BACK.
YOU SAID YOU WOULD BE. I'M NOT AS GORGED NOW, THOUGH.
OH NO...I'M ONLY OUT HERE BECAUSE MISS WALSH WANTED A FEW MINUTES ALONE WITH CORA.
HMMM...I WONDER WHY?
ULED MEETINGS
IMPORTANT NOTE

SO I DON'T SEE YOU ON THE APPOINTMENT LIST. I GUESS JULIA WIPED IT.
CAN I ASK WHY YOU WANTED TO SEE HER?
SIGH YEAH.
I WANTED TO ASK ABOUT SETTING ONE DAY ASIDE FOR EVERYONE TO BE FULLY NAKED.
I GUESS THE CANCELLATION WAS HER WAY OF SAYING NO.

HEH... THAT REMINDS ME OF A MOMENT I ENDURED WITH MADAME NOBLE WHEN SHE WAS MESSING WITH MY MANHOOD.
SHE WAS TALKING ABOUT...HOW IT MUST HAVE FELT FOR PREHISTORIC PEOPLE TO LIVE THEIR LIVES WITHOUT CLOTHES.
I MEAN...IT'S NOT LIKE WE COME OUT OF THE WOMB WEARING DIAPERS, RIGHT?
RIGHT...HEY, WAIT A MINUTE...
...DID YOU SAY 'MESSING WITH YOUR MANHOOD'?
I SURE DID!

TAMARA...WERE YOU...A MAN ONCE?
GODDESS! AND... Y-YOU'RE A FULL WOMAN NOW?
WOW, I...I GUESS YOU AND I HAVE SOMETHING IN COMMON!
SOOOO...DO I LOOK GOOD? I MEAN, AS A WOMAN?
BARBARA NEVER TOLD YOU? MADAME NOBLE MADE A SLUT OUT OF ME!
HEAD TO TOE!
I REMEMBER BEING VERY ATTRACTED TO BODIES LIKE YOURS AS A GUY, SO... YEAH!

UM...ANNIE, I... DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU GET IN TROUBLE FOR PUBLIC LEWDNESS!
UH, YEAH...?
UH OH...
DID YOU WANT TO SEE MORE OF ME, TAMARA?
MMMM...THAT SOUNDS LIKE A 'YES' TO ME.
DO YOU LIVE BY YOURSELF?
GUESS WHO'S GONNA BE PAYING YOU A VISIT, THEN? *GIGGLE*

I WONDER IF IT WOULD MATTER IF I TOLD YOU I WAS SEEING SOMEONE, ANNIE?
WOMAN, ACTUALLY!
ONE CONDITION. IT'S YOU, AND ONLY YOU. NO ONE ELSE. DEAL?
YOU ARE? WELL... HE'S A LUCKY GUY!
I'M NOT ASKING FOR ANY KIND OF A RELATIONSHIP! I JUST WANNA, LIKE, SHOW OFF!
PLEEEEEASE, TAMARA?
DEAL!

TIME TO GO, ANNIE!
SEEMS YOUR HERD-MATE IS IN THE GREEN AS WELL, ALTHOUGH YOUR STATS ARE NATURALLY SUPERIOR TO HERS!
REMEMBER, COW... THESE CHECKUPS ARE MONTHLY. WE'LL BE BACK. UNTIL THEN...
...DON'T CRY OVER SPILLED MILK! *GIGGLE!*
I LEFT YOU MY NUMBER, TAMARA! TEXT ME!

I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE WAS ONCE A GUY! SHE'S SO... SO BEAUTIFUL!
MADE A NEW FRIEND, ANNIE?
SHE ASSOCIATED HERSELF WITH DANGEROUS PEOPLE, THOUGH. SHE'S ALSO SUBVERSIVE TO THE SISTERHOOD'S LONGTERM PLANS.
BUUUUUT...IF YOU *REALLY* WANTED TO MAKE HER LOYAL TO YOU, THERE ARE WAYS WE CAN HELP WITH THAT!

WOULD YOU LIKE US TO HELP YOU DO THAT, ANNIE?
WELL...
...MAYBE.
I'D DO ANYTHING TO TASTE HER MILK AGAIN...

YEAH, GO AHEAD. SAY IT. 'WHY DID YOU AGREE?'
BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT I DO WHEN I'M DEALING WITH PEOPLE THAT I PERCEIVE TO BE, WELL, NEW TO THIS WHOLE THING.
ANNIE SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S ON THE PRECIPICE BETWEEN THE KIND OF MEEK WALLFLOWER I USED TO BE, AND THE KIND OF WOMAN THAT'S BEEN SOLD ON THE SISTERHOOD'S EXTREMIST IDEALS. THE ONLY WAY I WOULD KNOW FOR SURE IS THROUGH DEEPER INTERACTION. SHE'LL PROBABLY WANT MORE MILK IN ADDITION TO 'SHOWING OURSELVES OFF', AND I'M COOL WITH THAT.
BUT, AS ALWAYS, CAUTION IS MY MIDDLE NAME NO MATTER WHAT I DO.

GOOOOOOD MORNING, TAMARA!
ALL SET FOR YOUR APPOINTMENT, I SEE?
YUP YUP! AAAAAND... I BROUGHT A LITTLE SURPRISE! AFTER ALL...

AAAAAND... THIS IS...?
...SHE'S A GREAT NOTE-TAKER DURING MEETINGS!

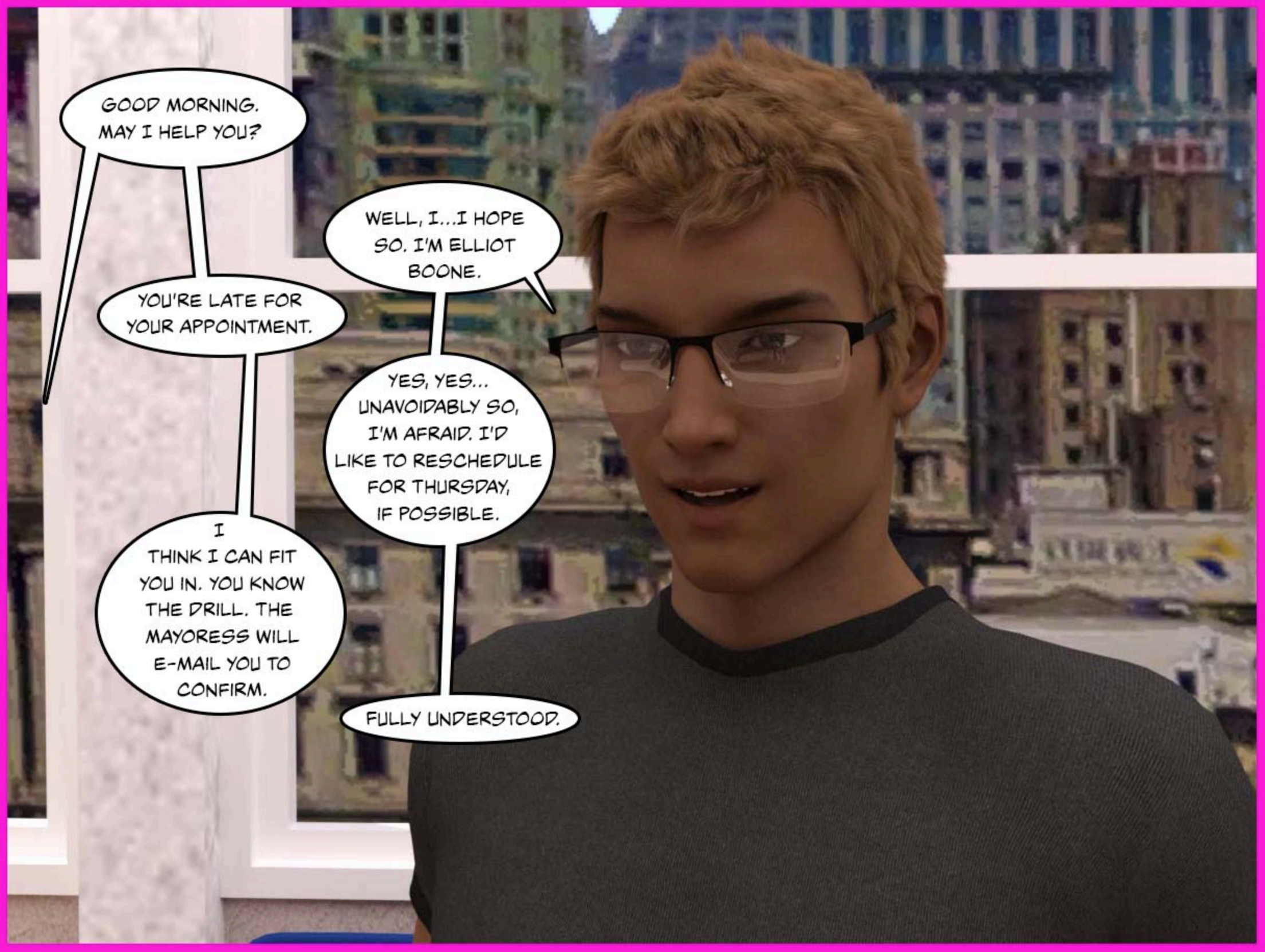
MY PERSONALLY MADE PERSONAL ASSISTANT!
WINDOWS, TABLES, RUGS...WHATEVER NEEDS CLEANING!
SHE'S LIKE MY OWN PERSONAL ALFRED PENNYWORTH! ISN'T SHE A DISH?
HELLO, TAMARA. I'M PETRA. NICE TO MEET YOU.
AND I DO WINDOWS, TOO! *GIGGLE!*

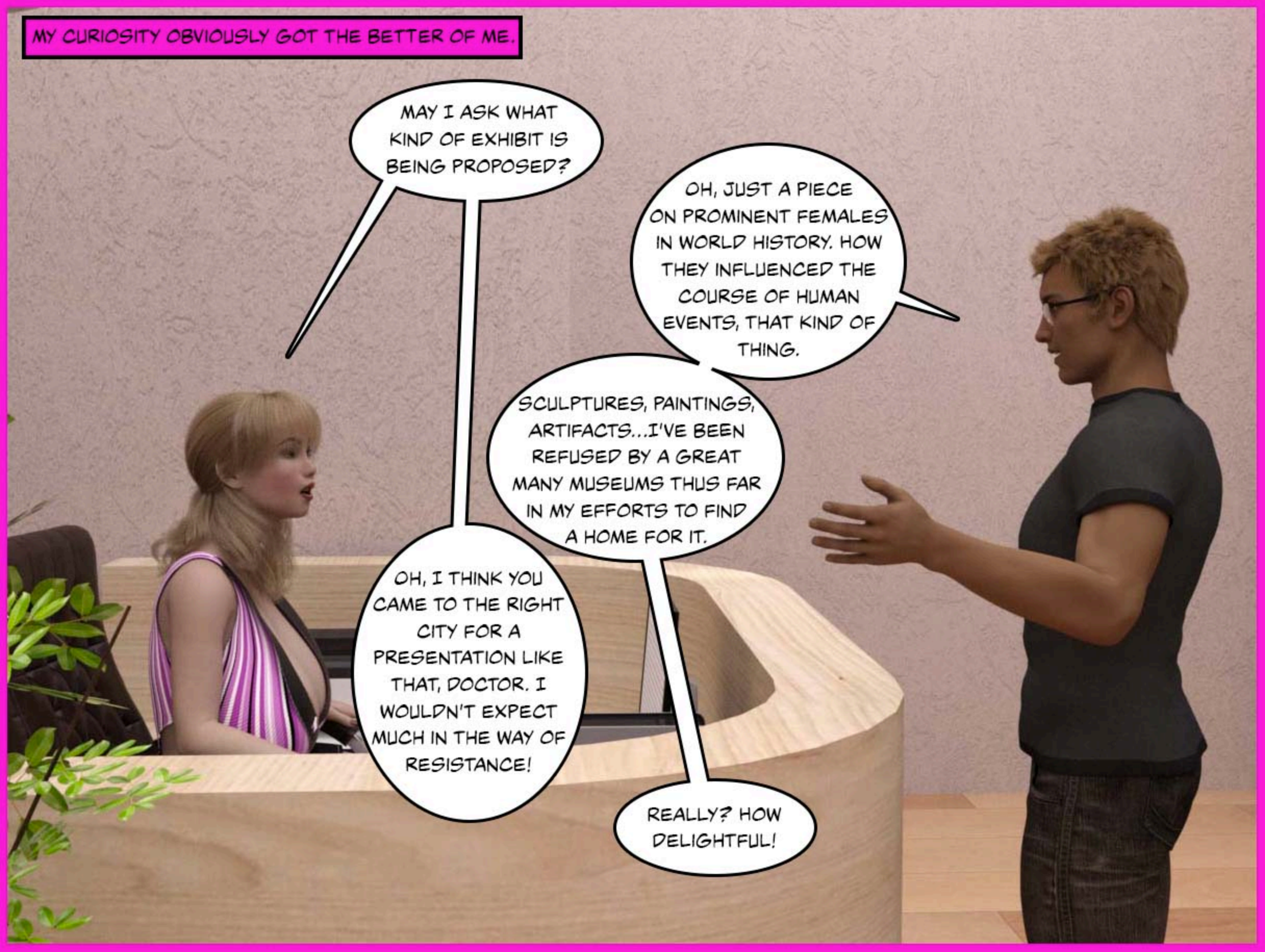
OH, YEAH! SHE'S... EYE-CATCHING!
SEEMS THERE'S EVEN A TOUCH OF THE GUY SHE USED TO BE IN HER NEW LOOK!
DO YOU LIKE WORKING WITH VENETIA, PETRA?
OH YES. VERY MUCH. SHE'S HELPED ME GET THROUGH A LOT. I OWE HER A GREAT DEAL!
TRULY, PETRA AND I NEED EACH OTHER!

MISS FOERST MADE IT EASIER FOR ME TO ADJUST TO THIS, WELL, 'RE-INVENTION' THING.
I...I NEED THIS. IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN LET GO OF THE PAST.
AFTER THE FALLOUT WITH HER FAMILY, SHE NEEDED SOMEONE TO HELP HER LOOK PAST THOSE TORRID EVENTS.
HEY...STICK WITH ME, KID! YOU'LL BE FINE!

MISS FOERST?
THAT'S ME!
AND THIS MUST BE YOUR PERSONAL ASSISTANT. FOLLOW ME TO MY OFFICE, PLEASE.

THE SANDBERGS STORY IS A FAIRLY RECENT ONE. REAL ROMEO & JULIET SITUATION, TOO.
PETER USED TO BE PETER SANDBERG, A CIVILIAN OFFICE WORKER FOR THE BULLCHESTER POLICE DEPARTMENT. HIS BROTHER DAVID HAD FALLEN MADLY IN LOVE WITH A SCHOOLGIRL NAMED BROOKE VANDERVELDE.
THAT LOVE AFFAIR CAME TO A HORRIFYING END WHEN A CAR RAN INTO BROOKE. THE DRIVER REPORTEDLY WANTED TO HIT DAVID, BUT BROOKE INTERVENED. SHE DIED EN ROUTE TO THE HOSPITAL.
DAVID AND HIS MOTHER, MILDRED, DISAPPEARED SHORTLY AFTERWARDS. THE AREA WHERE THE INCIDENT OCCURRED HAS BEEN MEMORIALIZED BY SCHOOLKIDS. A WREATH MARKS THE SITE.


GOOD MORNING. MAY I HELP YOU?
YOU'RE LATE FOR YOUR APPOINTMENT.
I THINK I CAN FIT YOU IN. YOU KNOW THE DRILL. THE MAYORESS WILL E-MAIL YOU TO CONFIRM.
WELL, I...I HOPE SO. I'M ELLIOT BOONE.
YES, YES... UNAVOIDABLY SO, I'M AFRAID. I'D LIKE TO RESCHEDULE FOR THURSDAY, IF POSSIBLE.
FULLY UNDERSTOOD.


MY CURIOSITY OBVIOUSLY GOT THE BETTER OF ME.
MAY I ASK WHAT KIND OF EXHIBIT IS BEING PROPOSED?
OH, JUST A PIECE ON PROMINENT FEMALES IN WORLD HISTORY. HOW THEY INFLUENCED THE COURSE OF HUMAN EVENTS, THAT KIND OF THING.
SCULPTURES, PAINTINGS, ARTIFACTS...I'VE BEEN REFUSED BY A GREAT MANY MUSEUMS THUS FAR IN MY EFFORTS TO FIND A HOME FOR IT.
OH, I THINK YOU CAME TO THE RIGHT CITY FOR A PRESENTATION LIKE THAT, DOCTOR. I WOULDN'T EXPECT MUCH IN THE WAY OF RESISTANCE!
REALLY? HOW DELIGHTFUL!

IN FACT, THEY MIGHT LIKE IT SO MUCH...
...THAT YOUR VERY LIVELIHOOD MAY CHANGE. RADICALLY.
JUST REMEMBER THAT IF YOU EVER FEEL A BEE STING WHEN YOU GET CLOSE TO SOME OF THE WOMEN IN THIS CITY...
...IT'S NOT THE KIND OF BEE THAT YOU THINK IT IS.
UMMM...YES, WELL I...I'LL TAKE THAT UNDER... ADVISEMENT?
I HAVE YOU ON FOR THURSDAY, DOCTOR. HAVE A GOOD DAY.

GOOD MORNING. MAY I HELP YOU?
YOU'RE EARLY! HAVE A SEAT, MR. LOCKHART.
'EY, BABE.
YEAH, UHHH... CHRISTIAN LOCKHART, LEAD GUITARIST FOR STEEL STALLION. GOT AN APPOINTMENT WITH DAT, UHHH...MAYORESS. YEAH.
COOL.
SCHEDULED MEETINGS
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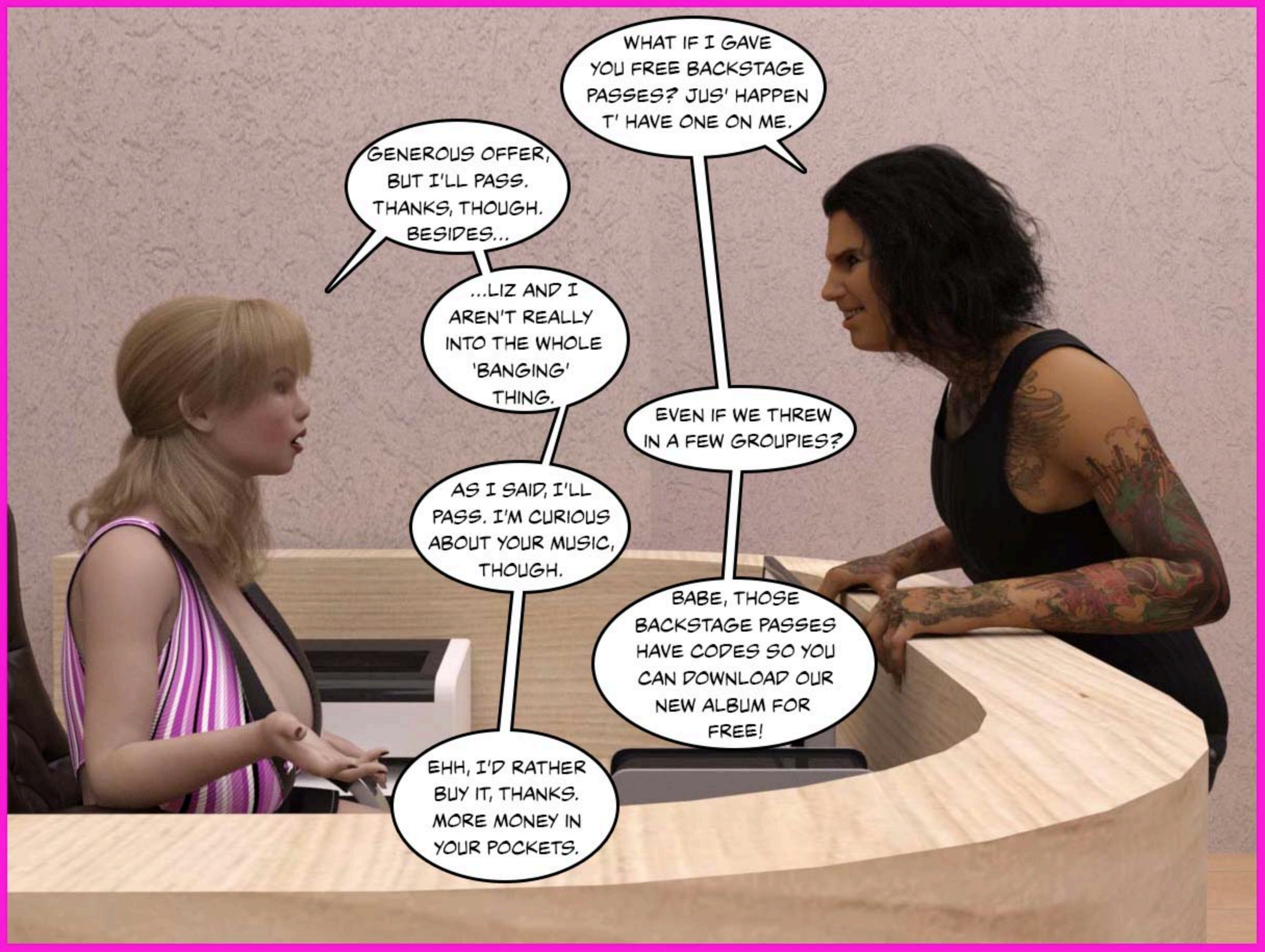
E. Boone
Exhibitor
8:00 a.m. (Thurs.)

'EY! SAMMY! 'SUP? IT'S CHRIS.
MAN, Y' GOTTA SEE THIS BABE THEY GOT WORKIN' THE FRONT DESK HERE. BIGGEST TITS EVER!
FUCK YEAH, I'D BANG 'ER! HUH? OH YEAH. DUDE, THE MAYORESS IS A CHICK. I CAN GET US DAT PERMIT WITH MY EYES SHUT, AN' BOTH HANDS BEHIND MY BACK!
BE NICE TO SEE HOW MANY MORE GROUPIES WE CAN GET OUT OF THE BIG BULL, Y' KNOW? I HEAR THIS PLACE IS FULL O' HOT CHICKS. WE SHOULD COME OUTTA THIS LITTLE PINK PARADISE WITH PLENTY O' SNATCH TO BANG FOR EVERYONE!
GONNA BE LIKE FUCKIN' CHRISTMAS, YO!

SO W'SUP, BABE?
JUST STRETCHIN' M' LEGS A BIT.
YOU A DYKE?
CHICKS N' DICKS, EH? DAZ COOL.
GOT TIRED OF SITTING, EH?
SO YOU FIGURED YOU'D GET A BETTER VIEW OF THESE... VALLEYS OF MINE.
MORE LIKE A BI.
THAT KIND OF TALK IS DANGEROUS AROUND THIS CITY, YOU KNOW.
E. Boone

'EY, BABE... I SNACK ON DANGER SHIT!
EVER DO BUNGEE JUMPS? MAN, DAT'S GOT *PREEMO* PUCKER FACTOR, YO!
I'M LIVIN' MY OWN RULES, BABE! LIVE FAST, DIE YOUNG. LEAVE A GOOD LOOKIN' CORPSE!
'CAUSE Y' CAN'T PLAY LIFE'S RIFFS WHEN YA FINGERS LOOK LIKE PRUNES, SAVVY?
YOU INTO METAL MUSIC?
UH, RIGHT. SAVVY.
SURE. I DON'T REALLY GO TO CONCERTS, THOUGH.


WHAT IF I GAVE YOU FREE BACKSTAGE PASSES? JUS' HAPPEN T' HAVE ONE ON ME.
GENEROUS OFFER, BUT I'LL PASS. THANKS, THOUGH. BESIDES...
...LIZ AND I AREN'T REALLY INTO THE WHOLE 'BANGING' THING.
EVEN IF WE THREW IN A FEW GROUPIES?
AS I SAID, I'LL PASS. I'M CURIOUS ABOUT YOUR MUSIC, THOUGH.
BABE, THOSE BACKSTAGE PASSES HAVE CODES SO YOU CAN DOWNLOAD OUR NEW ALBUM FOR FREE!
EHH, I'D RATHER BUY IT, THANKS. MORE MONEY IN YOUR POCKETS.

BE SURE T' CHECK OUT MY HIT SONG, BABE! WROTE IT MYSELF! IT'S CALLED 'RAM ROD'!
USUALLY IT'S DORIAN ON LEAD VOCALS, BUT HE LETS ME SING THIS ONE!
♫ RAAM ROOD! RAAM ROOD! OH MAH SWEET LIL' ♫ RAAM ROOD! GOT MAH BABES ♫ ON DA BANG BANG BOOGEDY-BOO! STRAPPIN' ON RAILS DOWN THE ♫ AAA-VE-NUE!
AHEM

SINGING IS FOR A CONCERT HALL, NOT AN OFFICE LOBBY.
WHOOOA... SORRY, MISS, UH...MISS MAYORESS.
'MAYORESS' OR 'YOUR HONOR', PLEASE.
BIG OL' ROCKER, EH?
STEEL STALLION, RIGHT? I LIKE YOUR MUSIC.

THEN YOU'LL JUST LOOOVE ME, BABE. I'M THE LEAD GUITARIST!
NOT IF YOU'RE THIS CLOSE.
UNLESS...YOU LIKE CHICKS WITH DICKS?

Y'MEAN...YOU'VE STILL GOT... MISTER WORMY DOWN THERE?
GROOOOOSSS!
DUUUDE! PICK A GENDER AN' STICK TO IT! JEEEZ!
HE'S GOT A LOT TO LEARN, DOESN'T HE?
CLEARLY!
GOT THAT RIGHT.

BY THE WAY, 'RAM ROD'...
...I GAVE UP MY OWN MISTER WORMY FOR A SNATCH, TOO.
YEAH, BUT... YOU'RE ALL BABE NOW! THIS ONE'S STILL GOT HIS GUY SHIT! BLECH!
YOUR LOSS. I THINK PETRA LOOKS HOT. BET YOUR BANDMATES WOULD SAY THE SAME.

MR. LOCKHART... DID YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT CONCERT PERMITS OR NOT?
FUCK YEAH, BABE!
THEN FOLLOW ME, PLEASE.
SOMEONE DOESN'T LISTEN TO INSTRUCTIONS. I'M NOT A 'BABE'.
HAVE I GOT A BOMBSHELL OR TWO FOR *THIS* LOSER!

SHEESH! WHAT A PRICK!
DON'T YOU DARE READ INTO WHAT HE SAID, PETRA DEAR!
OH NO. I'M OKAY. REALLY.
I MEAN, I MAY BE MISS FOERST'S PERSONAL ASSISTANT BY DAY...
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...BUT THE *REAL* FUN IS WHEN I'M WORKING MY SECOND JOB AT *MISTRESSES*.
YOU'RE ONE OF THEIR DANCERS??
NO, BUT...I'VE BEEN GETTING TEASES FROM THE STAFF ABOUT IT AS OF LATE.
I'M WORKING IN THE PLACE'S UNDERBELLY, DOING THE PAPERWORK FOR THE BUSINESS.
I GUESS YOU COULD SAY THAT THAT'S WHERE I... TRANSITIONED.
I DIDN'T WORK LONG ENOUGH AT THE PRECINCT TO EARN A NICE RETIREMENT KITTY, BUT I DON'T CARE.

NOT LIKE YOU'D HAVE MUCH WORK OVER THERE IF YOU DID, SINCE THE BIG BULL IS BASICALLY CRIME-FREE!
I HEAR THE PATROLWOMEN HAVE THEIR HEADS SHAVED NOWADAYS, TOO! I WON'T HAVE MY PETRA WALKING AROUND LIKE A SKINHEAD!
THAT REALLY IS A NICE HAIRSTYLE, PETRA. IT MAKES YOU LOOK...SULTRY!
THAT'S JUST WHAT I SAID!!

THANK YOU. BOTH OF YOU. I REALLY APPRECIATE YOUR WORDS.
I'LL BE FINE, THOUGH. THE ONLY THING I REALLY WORRY ABOUT THESE DAYS IS WHETHER OR NOT I'M GONNA HAVE MY KEESTER SWATTED BY MISS BRAITHWAITE JUST BECAUSE SHE NEEDS STRESS RELIEF.
SHE'S TANNED MY ASS RED SO OFTEN, I'VE ACTUALLY GOTTEN USED TO IT.
HEH...YOU MUST MEAN EMILY. I KNOW OF HER. SHE'S HAD HER EYE ON ME, TOO. REAL SNIPPY BITCH, THAT ONE.

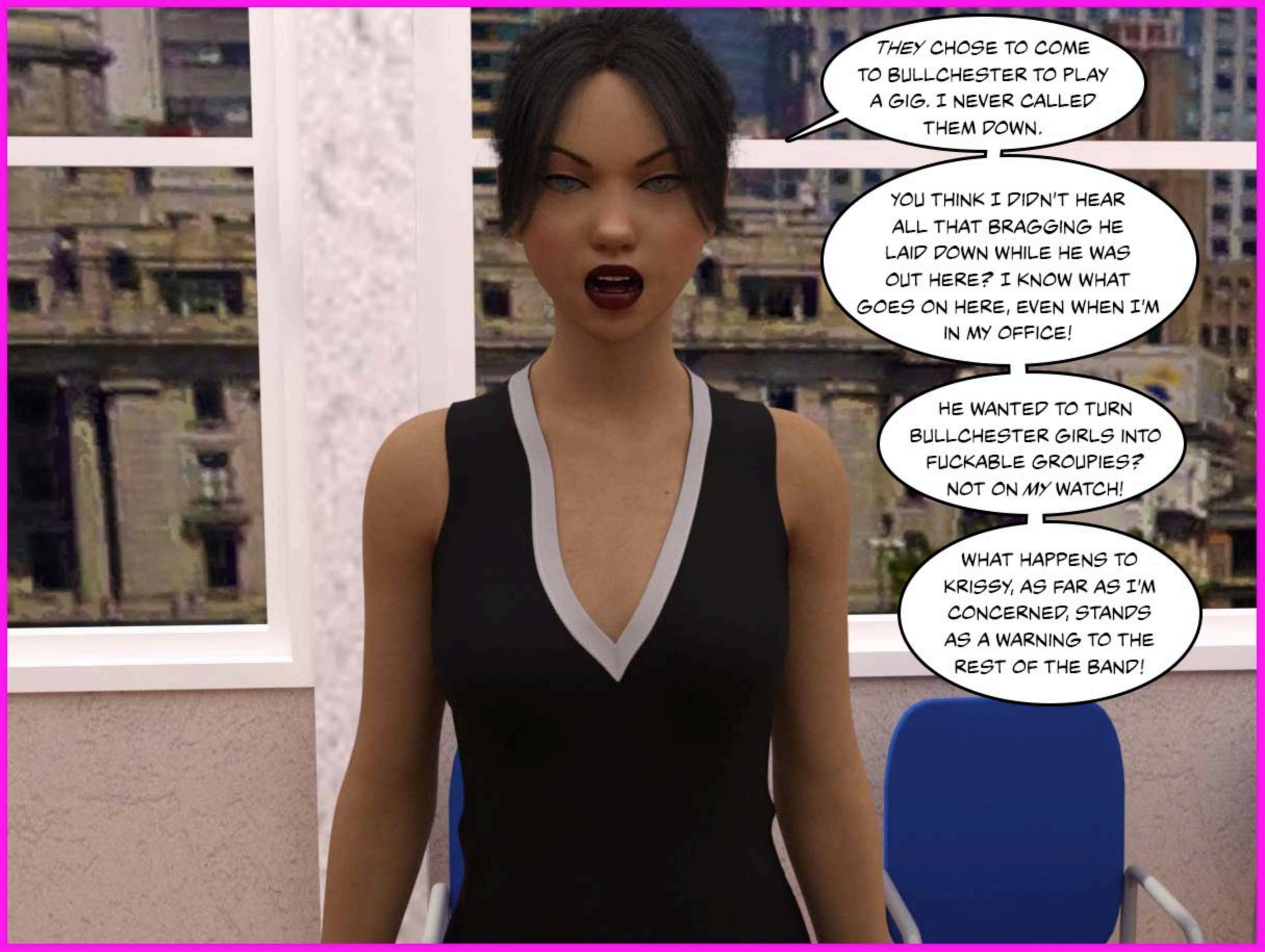
IF YOU KNOW EMILY, THAT MUST MEAN THAT YOU'VE WORKED AT THAT PLACE TOO. AM I RIGHT?
WELLLL...YES, AND NO.
MADAME OLIVIA HAS ME COME DOWN ON SATURDAYS JUST SO I CAN, WELL, PLEASURE HER WHEN SHE'S IN HER OFFICE.
ACCORDING TO MADAME OLIVIA, I'M ONE OF HER GIRLS ON SATURDAYS.
HEH...I TRY!
I REMEMBER THAT YOU CAME DOWN TO VISIT ME ONCE, TOO. SHE WAS VERY NICE TO ME, MISS FOERST.

ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES AFTER VENETIA AND PETRA HAD LEFT THE BUILDING...
I MUST SAY, IT'S VERY GENEROUS OF YOU TO AGREE TO MY SUGGESTION THAT YOU HAVE THE ALTARED BOYZ BE THE OPENING ACT FOR YOUR CONCERT, KRISSY!
AUDIENCES HERE IN THE BIG BULL MAY VERY WELL APPRECIATE THE CROSS-GENRE APPROACH!
YOUR BANDMATES MADE A REALLY GOOD CHOICE WHEN THEY HAD YOU SERVE AS THEIR SPOKESPERSON. I TRUST YOU'LL BE ABLE TO CONVINCE THEM TO FOLLOW YOUR LEAD, EVEN AS A MERE GROUPIE?
UHH...YEAH. UM...CROSS-GENRE. COOL.
WHY DID HER COFFEE TASTE SO WEIRD?

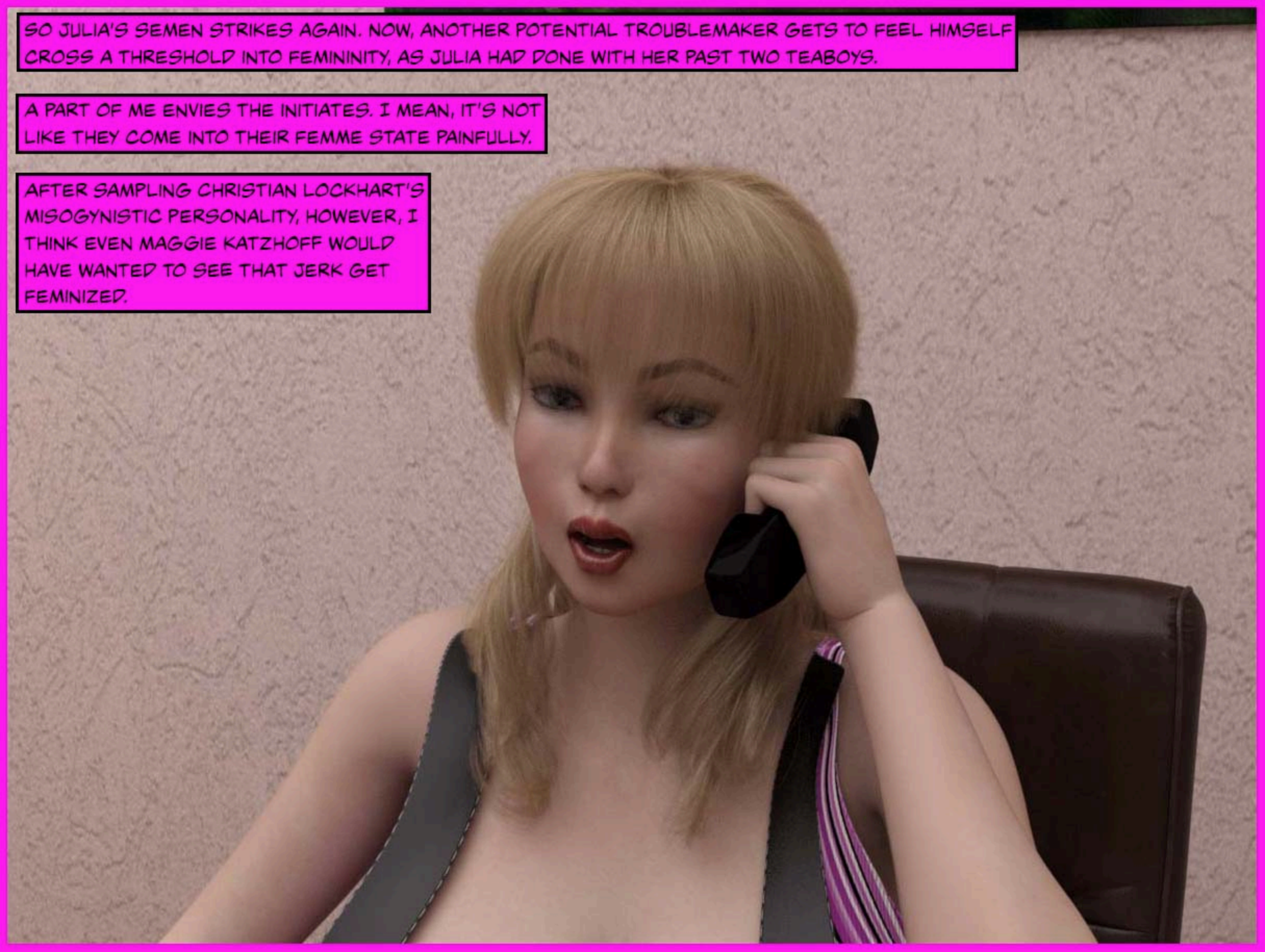
UHH...Y-YES, YOUR HONOR. I CAN TALK 'EM INTO IT. RIGHT.
GOOD, GOOD. JUST REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU...
...WARDROBE IS EVERYTHING! AND AS A GROUPIE, YOU'LL NEED PLENTY OF TIGHT SPANDEX!

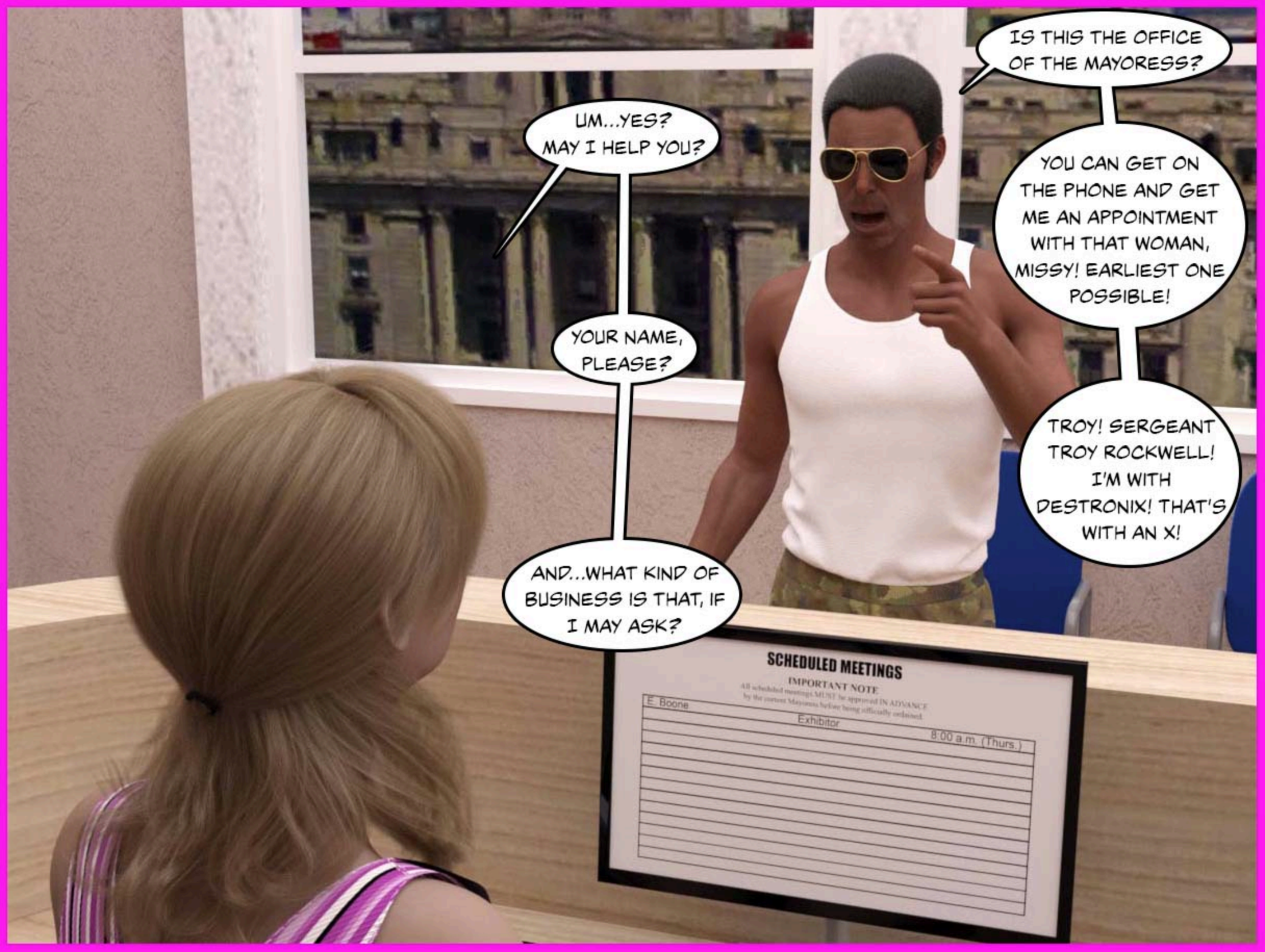
SHIT...I'M FEELING... KINDA STRANGE...
...I SHOULD GET SOME...SOME SPANDEX...
SHOULD I ASK IF YOU...?
OH, FUCK YEAH. I HAD TO!

YOU REALLY SHOULD BE CAREFUL WHEN YOU DOSE HIGH PROFILE MUSICIANS, YOUR HONOR.
BULLSHIT. HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF MUSIC ARTISTS LIKE WALTER CARLOS AND KEITH CAPUTO?
BOTH OF THEM HAD THEIR BIRTH GENDERS SWITCHED. WALTER BECAME WENDY, AND KEITH BECAME MINA. THEY REMAIN PROFITABLE AS MUSIC ARTISTS.
I SERIOUSLY DOUBT IT WILL TAKE AWAY FROM STEEL STALLION'S PROFITS IF THEIR LEAD GUITARIST BECAME A MARE.


THEY CHOSE TO COME TO BULLCHESTER TO PLAY A GIG. I NEVER CALLED THEM DOWN.
YOU THINK I DIDN'T HEAR ALL THAT BRAGGING HE LAID DOWN WHILE HE WAS OUT HERE? I KNOW WHAT GOES ON HERE, EVEN WHEN I'M IN MY OFFICE!
HE WANTED TO TURN BULLCHESTER GIRLS INTO FUCKABLE GROUPIES? NOT ON MY WATCH!
WHAT HAPPENS TO KRISSY, AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, STANDS AS A WARNING TO THE REST OF THE BAND!

HEY...I THOUGHT THAT GUY WAS A PIG, TOO, BUT... YOU DIDN'T SUGGEST THAT THEY PLAY ANYTHING OTHER THAN THEIR CHOSEN GENRE, DID YOU?
REALLY? SWEET! THANKS!
OH, NO. BESIDES, I DIG HEAVY METAL MYSELF. SABBATH, JUDAS PRIEST, ANTHRAX...I HAVE 'EM ALL ON MY PHONE'S MP3 APP.
BY THE WAY...I TEXTED YOU THE CODES FOR STEEL STALLION'S NEW ALBUM. I GOT IT OFF OF THAT BACKSTAGE PASS HE HAD.
BEFORE I THREW IT OUT, THAT IS.
AWESOME! I GET TO HEAR HOW HORRIBLE A SONG "RAM ROD" REALLY IS!


SO JULIA'S SEMEN STRIKES AGAIN. NOW, ANOTHER POTENTIAL TROUBLEMAKER GETS TO FEEL HIMSELF CROSS A THRESHOLD INTO FEMININITY, AS JULIA HAD DONE WITH HER PAST TWO TEABOYS.
A PART OF ME ENVIES THE INITIATES. I MEAN, IT'S NOT LIKE THEY COME INTO THEIR FEMME STATE PAINFULLY.
AFTER SAMPLING CHRISTIAN LOCKHART'S MISOGYNISTIC PERSONALITY, HOWEVER, I THINK EVEN MAGGIE KATZHOFF WOULD HAVE WANTED TO SEE THAT JERK GET FEMINIZED.


IS THIS THE OFFICE OF THE MAYORESS?
UM...YES? MAY I HELP YOU?
YOU CAN GET ON THE PHONE AND GET ME AN APPOINTMENT WITH THAT WOMAN, MISSY! EARLIEST ONE POSSIBLE!
YOUR NAME, PLEASE?
TROY! SERGEANT TROY ROCKWELL! I'M WITH DESTRONIX! THAT'S WITH AN X!
AND...WHAT KIND OF BUSINESS IS THAT, IF I MAY ASK?
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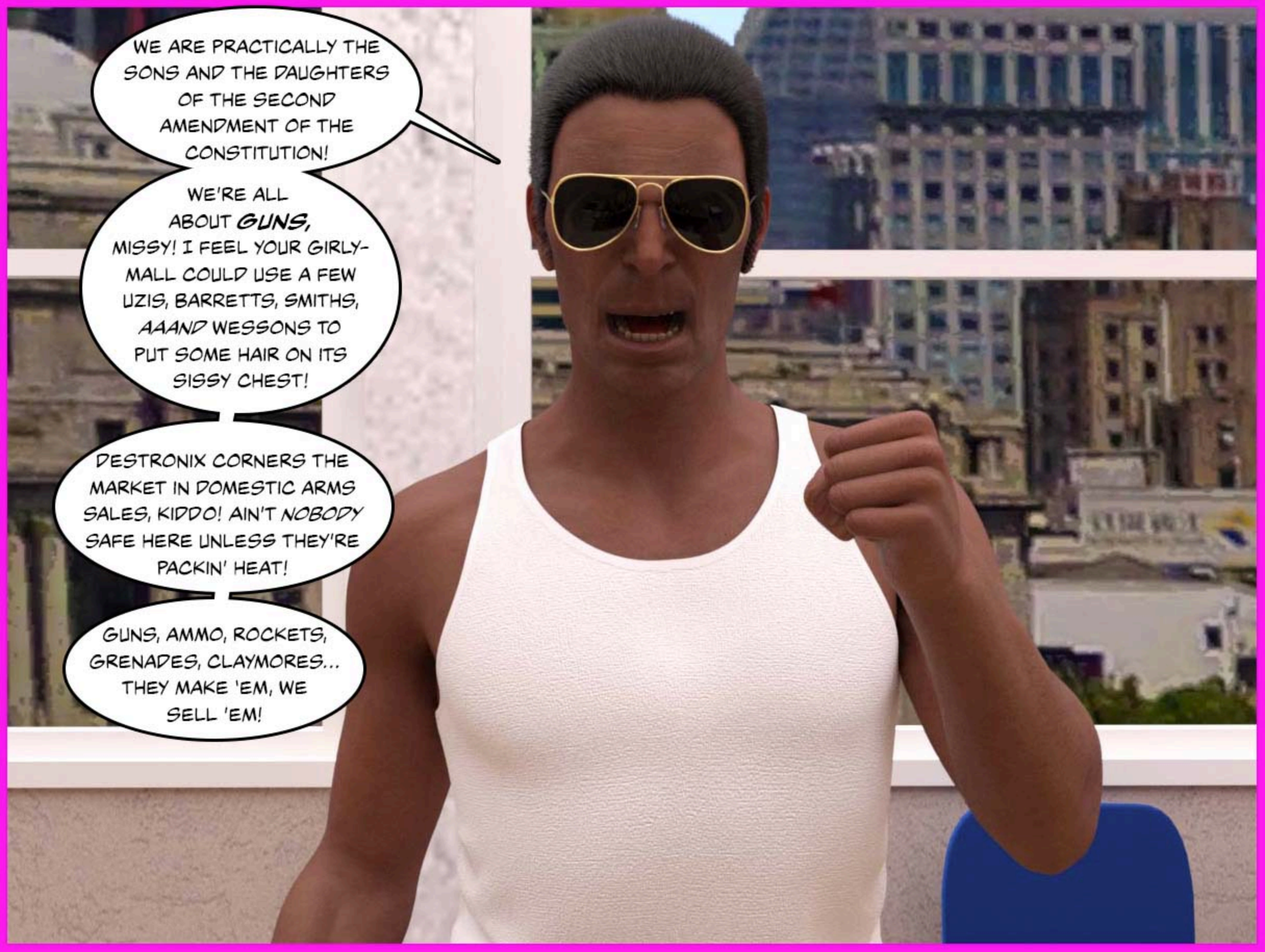
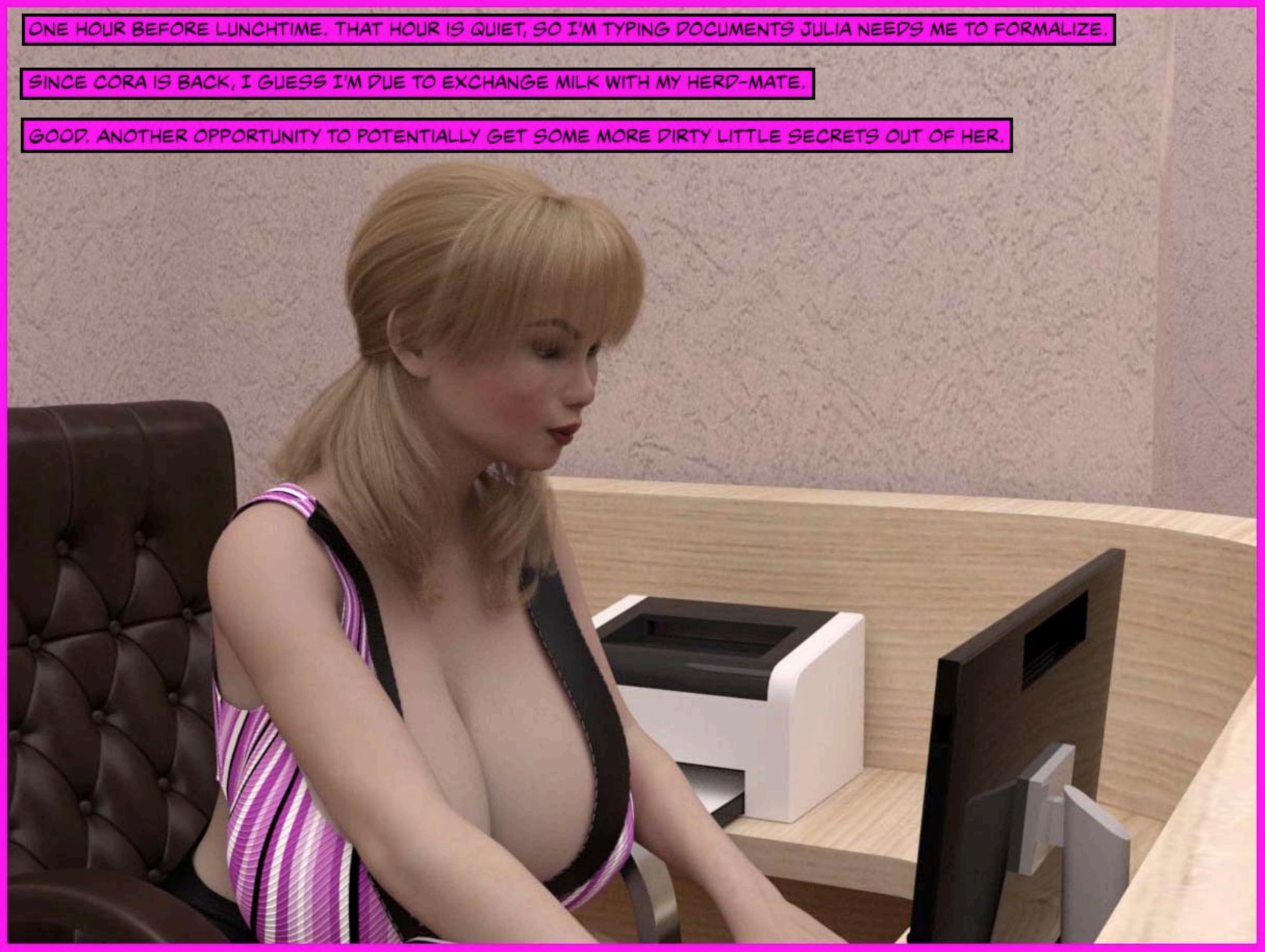

WE ARE PRACTICALLY THE SONS AND THE DAUGHTERS OF THE SECOND AMENDMENT OF THE CONSTITUTION!
WE'RE ALL ABOUT GUNS, MISSY! I FEEL YOUR GIRLY-MALL COULD USE A FEW UZIS, BARRETTS, SMITHS, AAAND WESSONS TO PUT SOME HAIR ON ITS SISSY CHEST!
DESTRONIX CORNERS THE MARKET IN DOMESTIC ARMS SALES, KIDDO! AIN'T NOBODY SAFE HERE UNLESS THEY'RE PACKIN' HEAT!
GUNS, AMMO, ROCKETS, GRENADES, CLAYMORES... THEY MAKE 'EM, WE SELL 'EM!

WELL...IN FAIRNESS, HAVE YOU SEEN THIS CITY'S CRIME STATISTICS? THEY'RE CONSISTENTLY LOW!
SO WHY OPEN UP AN ARMS STORE?
WELL...I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF THIS REQUEST GETS WIPED, SARGE. WE REALLY DON'T NEED GUNS TO KEEP THE PEACE AROUND THIS CITY.
BUT, IF YOU STILL WANT ME TO PUT YOU IN, I HAVE AN OPENING FOR 2PM ON WEDNESDAY.
AS ALWAYS, YOU'LL BE GETTING AN E-MAIL CONFIRMATION AS TO WHETHER OR NOT YOUR MEETING WAS APPROVED.
SO'S YOU ALL CAN KEEP IT THAT WAY!

WELL, I WON'T TAKE TOO KINDLY T' BEIN' 'WIPED', MISSY!
IF I HAVE TO, I'LL COME DOWN HERE WITH A FULLY LOADED MIKE-ONE-SIX* AN' DEE-MAND THAT MEETIN'!
FAR TOO MANY NANCY BOYS AN' MARYS IN THIS HERE TOWN! THAT'S GOTTA CHANGE!
2PM WEDNESDAY IS AFF-FIRMATIVE! THAT IS ALL! DIIIIS-MIIIISSED!
* - ANOTHER WAY OF IDENTIFYING AN M-16 ASSAULT RIFLE

That's an easy wipe, Tamara. I will not be seeing that man.
I had a feeling you'd nix it in record time.
I just looked him up, too. Misogunia ties.
Not surprised. Troy pushes for a gun biz so he can arm Miso boys with weapons. What's your take on his threat?
He has an M16, we have a SEAL. I'll advise Luther accordingly.
As always, very well handled, Tamara.
Thank you, Your Honor.
*TIK-
TAK-
TIK*


ONE HOUR BEFORE LUNCHTIME. THAT HOUR IS QUIET, SO I'M TYPING DOCUMENTS JULIA NEEDS ME TO FORMALIZE.
SINCE CORA IS BACK, I GUESS I'M DUE TO EXCHANGE MILK WITH MY HERD-MATE.
GOOD. ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY TO POTENTIALLY GET SOME MORE DIRTY LITTLE SECRETS OUT OF HER.

NEW TEXT. IS THAT YOU, DEN?

I'm so sorry that I haven't been in touch.
Is it lunchtime over there, sport? Can you see me at the place we used to go to?
Please?
THAT'S...THAT'S LARRY!
HE ALWAYS CALLS PEOPLE 'SPORT'! IT'S A REFERENCE TO THE GREAT GATSBY, ONE OF HIS FAVORITE NOVELS!

CORA...AN EMERGENCY CAME UP. I CAN'T JOIN YOU FOR LUNCH TODAY.
OH, I'M FINE! THIS IS A DIFFERENT KIND OF EMERGENCY.
YES, I'LL... MAKE IT UP TO YOU.
ARE YOU OKAY, MI HERMANA?
MULTA, MULTA. WE DO LUNCH TOMORROW, YES?
I HOPE YOU ARE NOT LOSING INTEREST IN ME, HERD-MATE!
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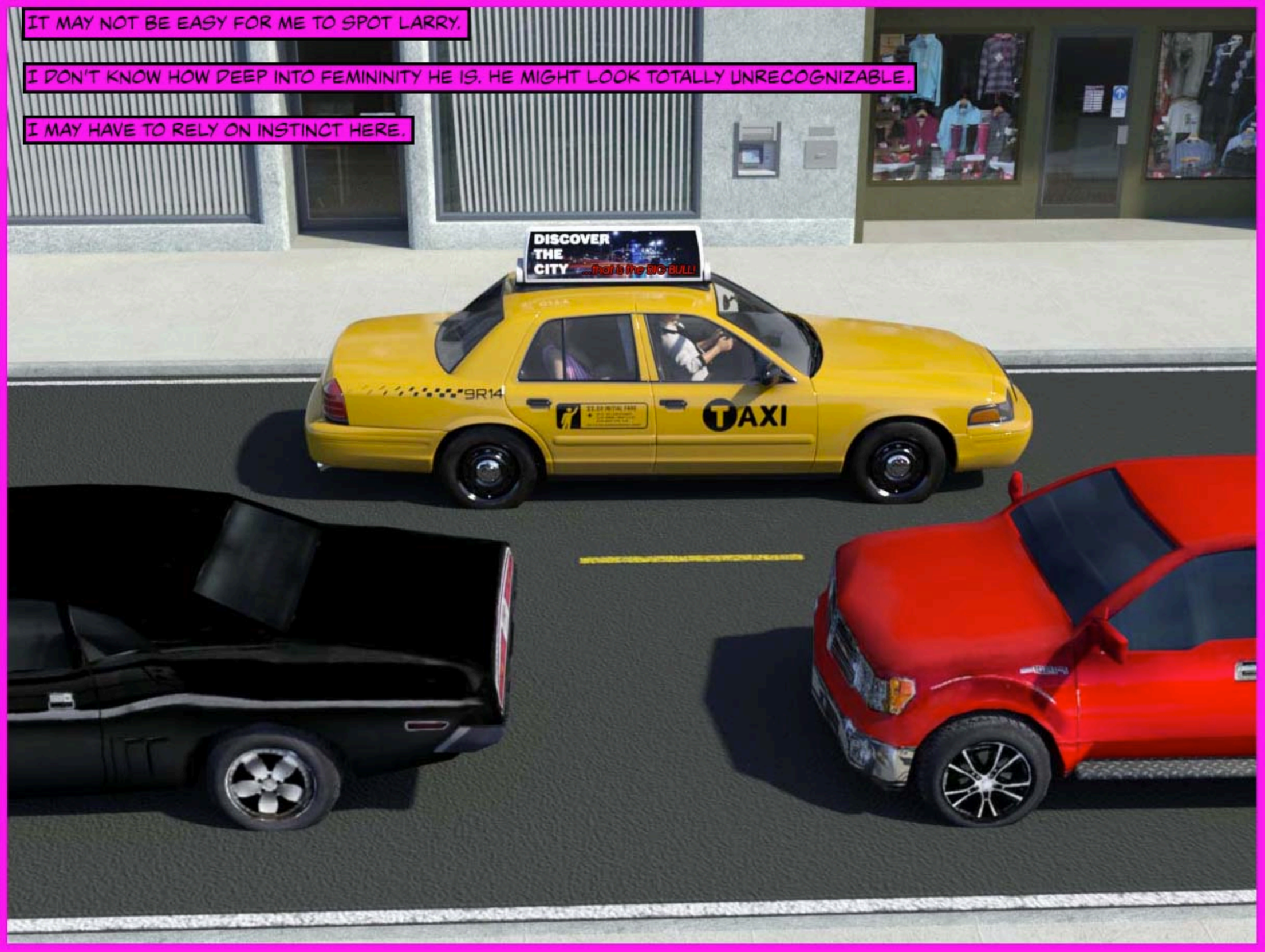

IT MAY NOT BE EASY FOR ME TO SPOT LARRY.
I DON'T KNOW HOW DEEP INTO FEMININITY HE IS. HE MIGHT LOOK TOTALLY UNRECOGNIZABLE.
I MAY HAVE TO RELY ON INSTINCT HERE.
DISCOVER THE CITY ...that is the BIG BULL!
9R14
TAXI

FORTUNATELY, I DIDN'T NEED TO FIND LARRY...
T'MARA! OV'R HERE!
...BECAUSE LARRY WAS ABLE TO SPOT ME FIRST.
IT ACTUALLY STUNG INSIDE TO HEAR HIS EFFEMINATELY HIGHER VOICE CALL OUT TO ME.

LONG TIME NO SEE, SPORT.
THEN AGAIN, I WOULD'NA WANTED YOU T' SEE WHAT THAT BAR'BRA WALSH DID T' ME...
I'M STILL MYSTIFIED AS TO *WHY* THEY DID THIS TO YOU!
I KNOW THEY RESPECTED YOU, LARRY...THEY HELPED YOU BURY THE MAN WHO KILLED YOUR WIFE, AFTER ALL!

THERE'S SOMETHIN' 'BOUT THAT BAR'BRA WALSH THAT'S HARD T' SHAKE, SPORT!
Y' GET CLOSE T' HER, AN' Y' JUS' DON'T WANNA LOOK AWAY!
I'M THINKIN' MAYBE AGATHA SENT 'ER. SHE PROB'LY THOUGHT I'D GIT ALL FULL O' MYSELF WHEN I C'NDEMNED BUFORD!
AS Y' CAN SEE, I'M STILL TRYIN' T' HANG ON T' WHO I WAS. I AIN'T WEARIN' NO DAMN SKIRT!
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN ABOUT BARBARA. SHE WAS AT THE RECEPTION DESK AT WORK THIS MORNING WITH HER PROTEGE'!

IT'S SOMETHING CALLED 'PHEROMONES', LARRY.
IF YOU GET CLOSE ENOUGH, THE PHEROMONE SCENT TAKES HOLD AND, WELL, DRAWS YOU IN.
AS FAR AS I KNOW, MEN AND WOMEN CAN BE AFFECTED BY IT.
JUS' WHAT IS IT ABOUT 'ER THAT MAKES BAR'BRA SO...?
WELL, SHE SURE HAD *ME* LASSOED IN, SPORT!
YOU'D THINK SOMEONE LIKE 'ER COULD TAKE C'NTROL OF TH' WHOLE DARN *CITY* WITH THAT THERE 'PHERO' SHIT!

LARRY...I WISH I COULD SAY THAT THERE WAS A WAY TO REVERSE WHAT IS HAPPENING TO YOU...
...BUT THERE HASN'T BEEN A SINGLE MAN, TO MY KNOWLEDGE, WHO HAS BEEN ABLE TO RESTORE THEIR ORIGINAL GENDER.
I KNOW THAT'S NOT WHAT YOU WANT TO HEAR, BUT IN THE ABSENCE OF SOME KIND OF MIRACLE DRUG...
YEAH...THAT'S WHAT GWYNN KEEPS TELLIN' ME...
...GUESS'N I CAIN'T GIT OFF SCOT-FREE THIS TIME, CAN I, SPORT?
I'M SO SORRY, LARRY!

GWYNN'S NOT TH' ONLY ONE BEEN PUSHIN' FER ME T' THROW IN TH' TOWEL.
SEEMS YER SUCCESSOR BEEN DOGGIN' ME T' EMBRACE SKIRTS AS WELL!
J'MIMA ALSO GOT WRAPPED UP IN ALL THIS SIST'RHOOD MESS COURTESY O' YER NEW BOSS...
...BUT EV'R SINCE SHE CROSSED TH' GEND'R LINE, SHE'S GETTIN' ALL...ASSERTIVE! LIKE, I'M DOIN' THINGS FOR HER MORE 'N SHE'S DOIN' FOR ME!
BUT...YOU'RE HER BOSS! JUST LAY DOWN THE LAW!
MMMM... SALAD...
...GOOD FOR ME...MISS JEMIMA SAYS SO...

AIN'T AS EASY AS IT SHOULD BE, SPORT.
THAT THERE J'MIMA WOMAN'S GOT SOME KINDA WICKENESS BREWIN'. MORE'N I EV'R THOUGHT SHE'D GET FER SOMEONE WHO WAS CHANGED AGAINST HIS WILL.
BUT...Y' STILL FIGHTIN' THIS, EV'N AFT'R ALL THIS TIME, AREN'T YOU? DOESN'T BOTH'R YOU T' BE WEARIN' SOMETHIN' Y' AIN'T BEEN BORN T' WEAR?

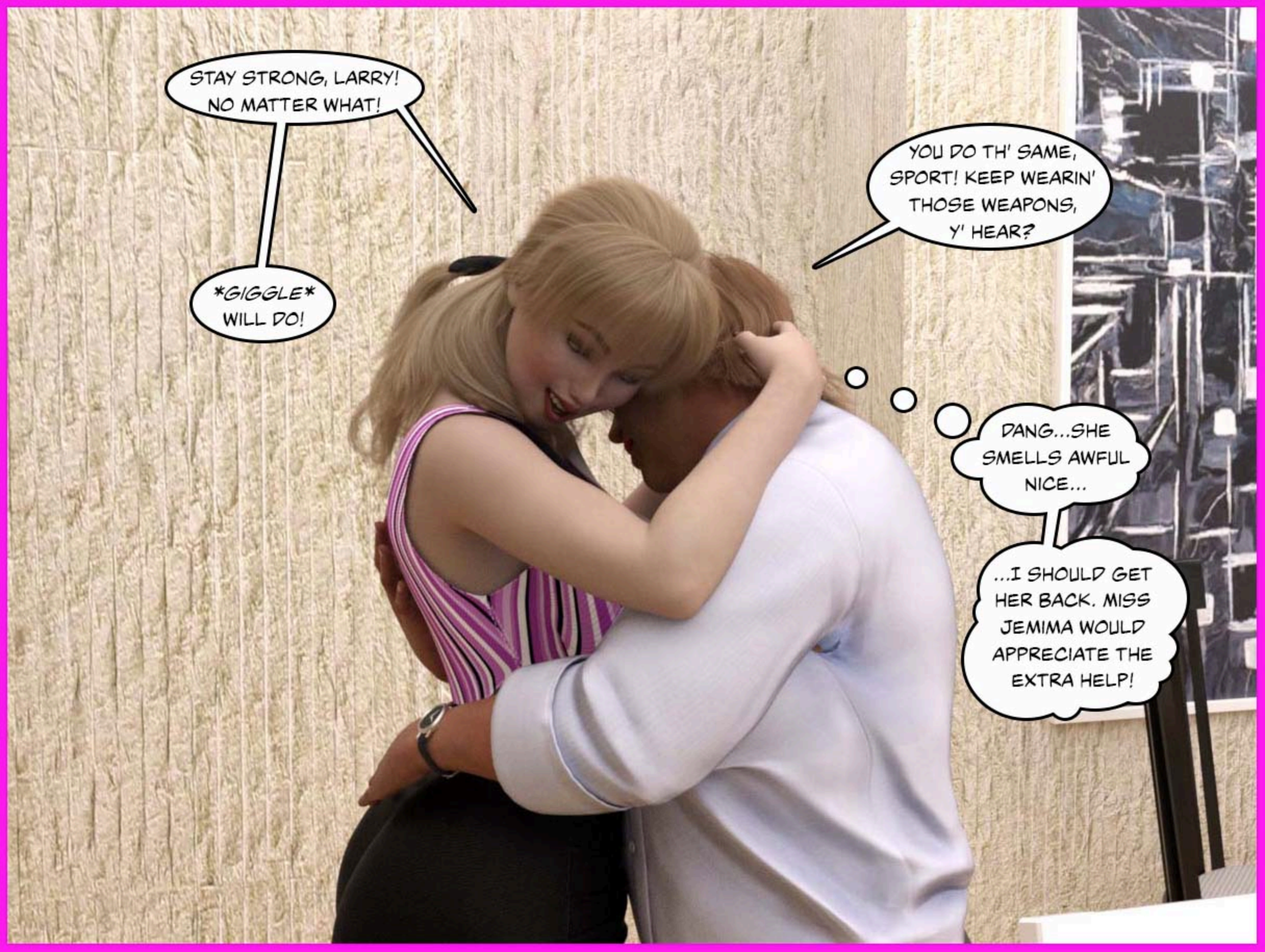
THESE DAYS, I DON'T THINK OF WHAT I WEAR AS DRESSES, LARRY.
THEY'RE *WEAPONS.*
IF THEY DRAW ATTENTION TO ME? PERFECT. IT'S A TEST OF MY ABILITY TO BE MY OWN DEVIL, JUST LIKE MAGGIE KATZHOFF.
IT'S NOT AS HARD AS YOU MIGHT THINK TO GO AGAINST THE WHIMS OF THE SISTERHOOD, LARRY. I'VE BEEN DOING IT IN MY OWN WAY EVER SINCE I WAS CHANGED.
MADAME NOBLE WANTED A SEX-CRAZED SLUT TO CALL HER OWN WHEN SHE MADE ME. DO YOU SEE A COLLAR AROUND MY NECK, LARRY?
NO. AND YOU NEVER WILL.

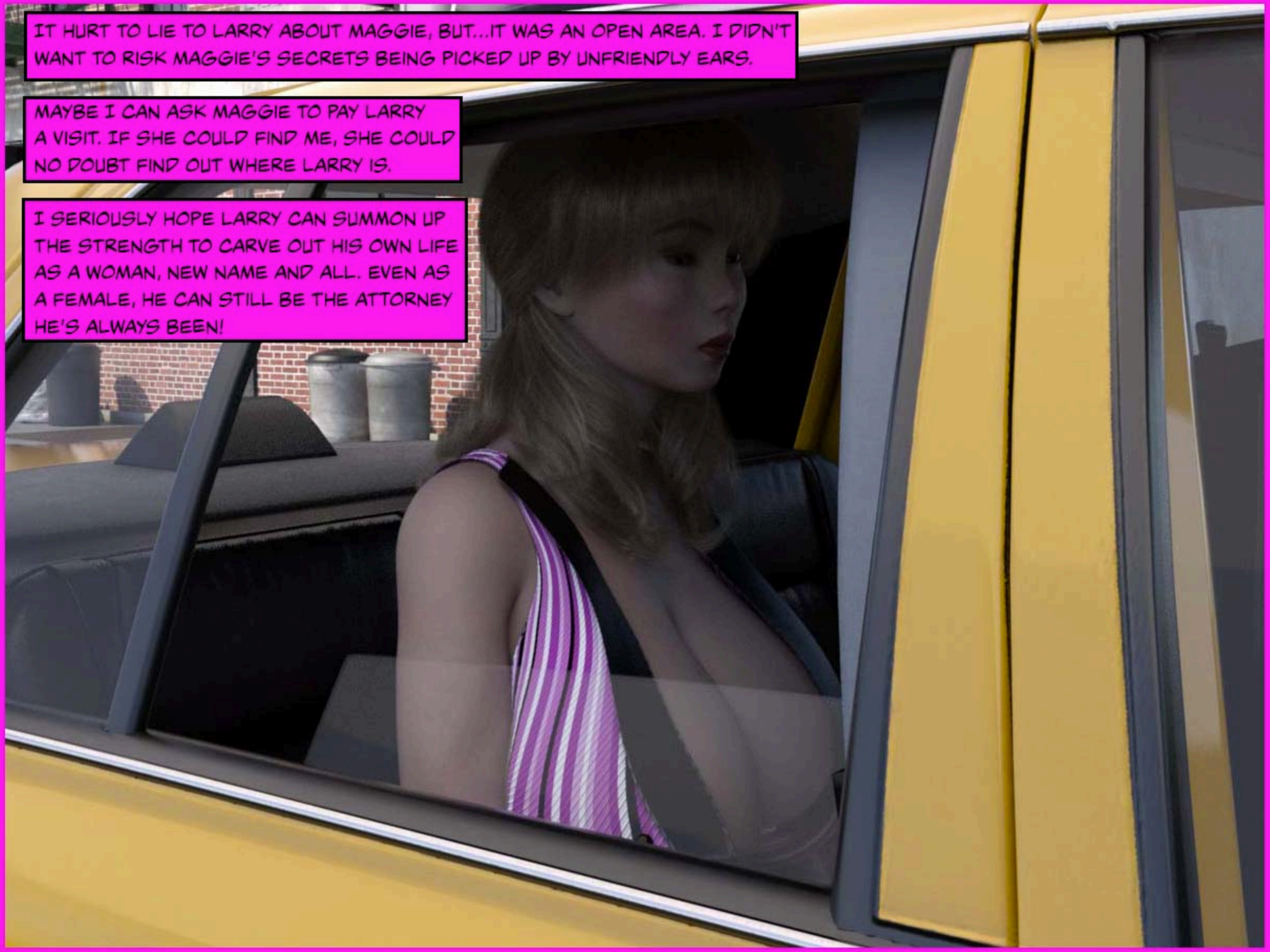
YEAH...YOU'VE BECOME A REAL PISTOL SINCE OUR DAYS T'GETH'R, SPORT.
YOU CAN BE ONE AS WELL, LARRY...BUT YOU NEED TO MOVE FORWARD RATHER THAN BACKWARD TO DO SO!
GWYNN COULD HELP YOU WITH THAT! YOU SHOULD TALK TO HER!
WELL, I...KINDA SHUT HER OUT SOME, BUT... I *COULD* RE-OPEN TH' DOOR, AN' GET SOME CONVO GOIN' AGAIN.
NOT LIKE WE CUT TIES, AFT'R ALL! WE STILL SEEIN' EACH OTH'R!

AREN'T YOU 'ALWAYS SCOT FREE', LARRY? YOU'LL FIND A WAY.
HOW ABOUT INSTEAD OF HAVING OTHERS SUGGEST WHAT YOU WEAR, WHY DON'T *YOU* PICK OUT SOMETHING AT THE MALL?
EVEN BETTER... I HEARD BARBARA IS CALLING YOU 'LAURI' NOW. WHY DON'T YOU PUT YOUR FOOT DOWN, AND COME UP WITH YOUR *OWN* NEW NAME?
I JUS'...HOPE BAR'BRA OR J'MIMA DON'T CATCH ON.
HMMM...MAYBE 'LANA'?

ALL GOOD POINTS, SPORT. GUESS I JUS' NEEDED T' HEAR A TRUE FRIEND SAY IT.
THANKS, T'MARA. I'LL GO BEND GWYNN'S EAR. I PROMISE!
YOU CAN MAKE THIS WORK FOR YOU, LARRY! I HAVE FAITH!
WE'D BETT'R MAKE THIS HERE FOOD WORK FER US 'FORE IT GETS COLD! DIG IN, SPORT!

ONCE WE WERE FINISHED WITH OUR LUNCH...
MAGGIE? NO! IT'S BEEN A LOT OF TIME. I'M WONDERING IF SHE'S OKAY.
I'M SURE SHE'LL FIND SOME WAY TO GET BACK IN TOUCH WITH ME.
I'M JUST RELIEVED TO SEE SOME OF YOUR OLD SELF COMING BACK, LARRY!
Y' EV'R SEE YER LIL' OL' MENTOR 'ROUND TOWN LATELY?
I SURELY HOPE SO! BE NICE T' REUNITE OUR LIL' CREW!
I'LL LET Y' KNOW HOW THINGS WENT B'TWEEN ME AN' GWYNN. THANKS SO MUCH FER COMIN' BY, SPORT!


STAY STRONG, LARRY! NO MATTER WHAT!
GIGGLE WILL DO!
YOU DO TH' SAME, SPORT! KEEP WEARIN' THOSE WEAPONS, Y' HEAR?
DANG...SHE SMELLS AWFUL NICE...
...I SHOULD GET HER BACK. MISS JEMIMA WOULD APPRECIATE THE EXTRA HELP!


IT HURT TO LIE TO LARRY ABOUT MAGGIE, BUT...IT WAS AN OPEN AREA. I DIDN'T WANT TO RISK MAGGIE'S SECRETS BEING PICKED UP BY UNFRIENDLY EARS.
MAYBE I CAN ASK MAGGIE TO PAY LARRY A VISIT. IF SHE COULD FIND ME, SHE COULD NO DOUBT FIND OUT WHERE LARRY IS.
I SERIOUSLY HOPE LARRY CAN SUMMON UP THE STRENGTH TO CARVE OUT HIS OWN LIFE AS A WOMAN, NEW NAME AND ALL. EVEN AS A FEMALE, HE CAN STILL BE THE ATTORNEY HE'S ALWAYS BEEN!

HUH? CORAZON AND...IS THAT *WALLY*?
AND WHAT MIGHT *THEY* BE SCHMOOZING ABOUT, I WONDER?

WALLY...?
YEAH, THINGS ARE FINE. SOMETHING GOING ON? OR...
OH! HI, TAMARA. EVERYTHING OKAY? MISS GARCIA AND I WERE WORRIED!
NO, UHH...WE... WE'RE JUST, YOU KNOW, CHATTING! OFFICE GOSSIP AN' STUFF...
OVER A TEAT FULL OF CORA'S MILK, EVIDENTLY.

...SO I, UH... I'LL JUST GET BACK TO...YOU KNOW. SEE YA AROUND!
YOU WERE FEELING GORGED, WEREN'T YOU?
I NEEDED RELIEF, *HERMANA*. LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, THOUGH...

...MY MILK WILL DO HIS BODY GOOD, SI?
I WOULD HAVE WANTED THAT FROM YOU IF YOU WERE STILL A YOUNG MAN, HERMANA.
IT WAS MEN LIKE ANTONIO GARCIA, MY LATE HUSBAND, WHO TURN PORTIONS OF COLOMBIA INTO DENS OF BLOOD AND DEATH.
AND ALL FOR THE HIGHS...AND THE PROFITS...THAT COME FROM TRAFFICKING AND SNORTING WHITE POWDER.
IS FUCKING CRAZY, TAMARA!
HE'S GOTTEN AWFULLY FORMAL WITH YOU, TOO. SINCE WHEN DID HE START CALLING YOU 'MISS GARCIA'?

THERE ARE NOT AS MANY WOMEN DEALING AND ABUSING COCAINE COMPARED TO MEN, *HERMANA.*
WOMEN LIKE YOU AND ME, WE CAN MAKE REAL CHANGE IN THIS WORLD. THE SISTERHOOD CAN...
CORA...IN FAIRNESS, SOME OF THOSE TRAFFICKERS ARE *WOMEN,* TOO. IT'S NOT JUST MEN!
AND IF IT'S DRUG DEALERS YOU HATE, WHY ARE YOU PICKING ON WALLY?
NO, CORA. DON'T BOTHER TRYING TO CONVINCE ME TO FALL IN WITH THAT GROUP. I WILL *NEVER* DO IT!

DIOSA! SUCH A PASSIONATE DISMISSAL!
THEY ROBBED ME OF MY MANHOOD, CORA. AND ALL BECAUSE MY DEAD FATHER VIOLATED SOMEONE YEARS AGO!
MMM. LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON. PARANOID REASONING.
I'M NOTHING LIKE MY FATHER! BUT THAT OBVIOUSLY DIDN'T STOP THEM FROM MAKING A SLUT OUT OF ME!
YOU ARE NO SLUT, HERMANA. YOU ARE MY HERD-MATE.

GIVE ME REASONS TO DISTRUST THE SISTERHOOD.
I AM NO STRANGER TO THE EVILS OF BLIND FAITH.
MMM. SO THIS GRACE WOMAN... A 'FLY IN THE OINTMENT', YES?
YOU SHOULD BE TALKING TO A SISTERHOOD WOMAN, THEN. MADAME GRACE LEES.
LISTEN, LEARN, AND UNDERSTAND.
THAT'S ONE WAY OF PUTTING IT.

BUENO. YOU GIVE CONTACT INFO, SI?
OKAY. I GET BACK TO WORK. SEE YOU LATER, HERMANA.
THAT CAN BE ARRANGED.

I HOPE THE VERY NOTION OF REFERRING CORA TO MADAME GRACE DOESN'T BACKFIRE IN SOME SPECTACULAR WAY.
I MEAN...I'M TRYING TO HELP THE WOMAN UNDERSTAND THE NEGATIVES OF THE SISTERHOOD. NO ONE IS BETTER AT ILLUSTRATING THIS THAN MADAME GRACE.
I HAVE A FEELING, THOUGH, THAT NOT EVEN MADAME GRACE WILL BE ABLE TO CONVINCE HER TO RESIST LADY AGATHA'S LONGTERM GOALS. CORAZON SEEMS LIKE A VERY SPITEFUL WOMAN.

MISS GARCIA...?
HOLA, WALLY! I AM OVER HERE.
YOU HAVE WHAT I ASK FOR?

YES, MISS GARCIA.
OH NO. I MADE THIS JUST FOR YOU, MISS GARCIA.
AHHH, *BUENO, BUENO.* SOMEONE LIKE ME CANNOT SURVIVE ON ONE CUP ALONE.
HELP YOURSELF TO SOME, IF YOU LIKE!
AWWW, HOW VERY SWEET OF YOU, *SERVIDORA.*

YOU EVER BEEN TO COLOMBIA, CHICA?
NO. I HEARD THERE'S A LOT OF VIOLENCE AND DRUGS THERE.
IS NOT ALL BAD! JUST STAY AWAY FROM THE BAD AREAS. THERE IS STILL BEAUTY IN MY COUNTRY DESPITE ALL OF THAT.
I JUST WISH I LOOK AS GOOD AS I DO NOW COMPARE TO HOW I LOOK WHEN I GREW UP THERE.
YOU LOOKED DIFFERENT?
SI. I LOOK VERY PLAIN. FAT. DROOPY BOOBS.
I WAS WEAK, TOO. I...MAKE MISTAKES. I MARRY A MONSTER.

WHY? WAS HE, LIKE, A DRUG DEALER OR SOMETHING?
SI. HE WAS REALLY BAD, WALLY. ONE OF THE WORST.
BUT HE'S GONE NOW. SHOT AND KILLED.
SO YOU, UH... DECIDED TO REINVENT YOURSELF?
MM-HMM! WANTED TO MAKE A CHANGE.
I LIKE HOW YOU SAY IT, THOUGH. 'RE-INVENT'. START FRESH. I NEED THIS.

YOU EVER WANT TO 'RE-INVENT' YOURSELF, WALLY?
MAYBEEEE...TRY COMING TO WORK IN MORE DRESSES THAN WHAT YOU HAVE ON RIGHT NOW?
YOUR PARENTS ARE MONSTERS?
HOW COULD SOMEONE LIKE ME DO THAT?
THAT'S CRAZY! MY PARENTS WOULD KILL ME!
NO! BUT...THEY WOULDN'T WANNA SEE ME IN SKIRTS! DAD HATES SISSIES!
I SNUCK OUT OF THE HOUSE THIS MORNING JUST TO KEEP THEM FROM KNOWING I HAD THIS DRESS ON!
preeeeek

I THINK YOUR PAPI NEEDS TO BE MORE... ACCEPTING.
THE MEN. ALWAYS THE MEN. SO QUICK TO HATE!
YOU SHOULD NOT BE AROUND PEOPLE LIKE THAT. EVEN IF THEY ARE YOUR PARENTS.
WOMEN COULD TEACH MEN A THING OR TWO ABOUT RESPECT... AND TOLERANCE, WALLY.
YOU AGREE, YES?
MMMMMMMMHHH...
THEY'RE SO BIG... SO SOFT...AND SHE SMELLS SO NICE!
SUBJECT NEW ID STATUS NEW OCC
P.O. Terrence Armstrong Tangerine Gumdrop Missing Persons TLR Bimbo
LT. Joseph Antoni Josephine Angel Missing Persons Prostitute
P.O. Brian Bailey Baby Babarino Missing Persons Prostitute
P.O. Louis Baker Lolly Pucker Missing Persons Bimporium Sales
Jorge Benitez JoJo Buxom Missing Persons Prostitute
RKA Nicholas Brady Nikki Boobies Missing Persons TLR Bimbo
CPT. Joseph Cicero Josephine Cicero Missing Persons DF Nun
Miguel Feliciano Midnight Admission Missing Persons Prostitute
SGT. Brett Hunsaker Brenda Holla Missing Persons Exotic Dancer
P.O. Thomas Leland Tammy Lulu Missing Persons Prostitute
P.O. Harold Mann Morse Hope Missing Persons TLR Bimbo
SGT. Clark Riley Celine Rouge Missing Persons Makeovers Owner
Enrique Sanchez Ricki Sattlerie Missing Persons Exotic Dancer
LT. Julius Sayers Jewel Mahogany Missing Persons TLR Bimbo
SGT. Giuseppe Stone Gia Sensuale Missing Persons Bimporium Manager
SGT. Stuart Sutcliffe Sterling Sutcliffe Missing Persons Housewife (OOS)
SRA Ronald Todd Ronnette Magee Missing Persons Bimporium Sales
Cesar Vasquez Celeste Desire Missing Persons Prostitute

HI, LUTHER!
WHICH MEANS...?
OH, TAMARA. GOOD. YOU'RE BACK.
JUST GOT OUT OF A MEETING WITH THE MAYORESS. LOOKS LIKE WE'RE TIGHTENING SECURITY A LITTLE AFTER THAT THREAT THIS MORNING.

WELL...EVEN IF HE DOESN'T GET HIS BUSINESS, HE COULD STILL PEDDLE HIS WARES BEHIND CLOSED DOORS.
WHICH MEANS I'LL BE TAKIN' UP A VIGIL AT THE ELEVATOR DOOR FOR THE TIME BEING.
I WANNA SEE WHO'S COMIN' IN AND OUTTA HERE PERSONALLY RATHER THAN THROUGH A CAMERA FEED.
LEAST UNTIL WE HEAR THAT THIS ROCKWELL GUY WAS APPREHENDED.
I SAID THE SAME THING TO JULIA. SHE TOLD ME SHE'D PUT AN APB OUT ON ROCKWELL.

JULIA DID SOME DIGGIN' ON THIS SARGE. TURNS OUT THE GUY'S MORE SHADY THAN WE IMAGINED.
EVER HEARD OF A GUY NAMED SAM JAMES?
NOPE.
CAPTAIN SAMUEL JAMES RAN A BLACK MARKET ARMS DEALERSHIP WITH A FEW PARTNERS SOMEWHERE IN TEHRAN.
AND...SERGEANT ROCKWELL WAS ONE OF HIS PARTNERS?
MORE THAN THAT. HE WAS A PART OF SAM'S UNIT. SECOND-IN-COMMAND.
GODDESS!

YOU DON'T THINK MISOGUNIA'S GONNA START SHOOTING UP THE STREETS, DO YOU?
WE HOPE NOT, BUT WE DON'T WANNA GET CAUGHT WITH OUR PANTS DOWN, EITHER.
I'M GONNA TELL YOU WHAT I TOLD JULIA, TAMARA. I'M GIVIN' YOU MY WORD OF HONOR, AS AN EX-SEAL, THAT NONE OF YOU ARE GONNA GET HURT ON MY WATCH.
COMING FROM YOU, I BELIEVE IT!
I'LL HAVE MY POST UP TOMORROW. I'LL ALSO NEED A COPY OF THE MEETING SCHEDULE FOR TOMORROW BEFORE YOU LEAVE.
YES, SIR!

ASIDE FROM THAT, IT SHOULD BE BUSINESS AS USUAL.
VERY FUNNY. AS YOU WERE, TAMARA.
ANYTIME!
UNLESS YOU NEED MILK IN YOUR COFFEE.
AYE AYE, SAILOR! THANKS FOR THE HEADS-UP!

UH OH...SISTERHOOD MADAME INCOMING!
OLIVIA TENCH. USED TO BE A RABID FEMINIST BEFORE BEING RADICALLY ALTERED BY THE SISTERHOOD. THE BOOKSTORE SHE RAN HAS BECOME THE STRIP CLUB CALLED *MISTRESSES.*
ALL OF THE LADIES IN HER FEMINIST GROUP HAVE EMBRACED THE IRONIC CHANGES FORCED UPON THEM BY THE SISTERHOOD. THEY ARE CURRENTLY A PART OF THE CLUB'S EXOTIC DANCER STAFF.

GOOD AFTERNOON, MADAME OLIVIA.
I'VE BEEN DOING OKAY HERE. DID YOU WISH TO SCHEDULE AN APPOINTMENT WITH THE MAYORESS?
I WOULD THINK YOU COULD DO WHATEVER YOU WANTED, MADAME OLIVIA.
EVERY TIME I SEE YOU, I WANT TO SIT ON YOUR FACE, COW.
IS THIS PLACE TOLERABLE?
I SUPPOSE THAT'S WHAT I SHOULD DO, SHOULDN'T I?
CAN'T I JUST... VISIT YOU, COW? YOU ARE, AFTER ALL, ONE OF MY WEEKEND GIRLS.
SCHEDULED MEETINGS
8:00 a.m. (Thurs.)

MMMM...IF MAYORESS STROUD DIDN'T HAVE SUCH A TIGHT GRIP ON YOUR LEASH, I'D MAKE YOU A FULL-TIMER, SLUT.
A BODY LIKE YOURS WOULD MAKE YOU A BILLIONAIRE AFTER A WEEK OF DANCING FOR MY CLIENTELE.
BUT, I SUPPOSE YOU FIND THE EXCRUCIATING BOREDOM OF SITTING BEHIND A DESK, SETTING UP APPOINTMENTS FOR THE BULLCHESTER RABBLE MORE APPEALING.
IT'S NOT AS BORING AS YOU MIGHT THINK, MADAME OLIVIA. WE'VE ACTUALLY HAD A BIT OF EXCITEMENT OVER THE PAST COUPLE OF DAYS.
WE'VE HAD SOME EXCITEMENTS OF OUR OWN, AND NOT THE PLEASANT SORT, EITHER.

REALLY? HOW SO?
THAT BEING...?
MAY I ASK WHY?
THAT IS BETWEEN ME AND MAYORESS STROUD...
...BUT, IF YOU TRULY WISH FOR ME TO TELL YOU, I WILL, BUT ON ONE CONDITION.
GET UP OUT OF THAT CHAIR, FOR ONE.
SO I CAN SIT IN IT, SLUT!

GOOD. VERY GOOD.
NOW DANCE FOR ME, COW. I WANT TO FEEL THAT HUGE, SOFT ASS OF YOURS TWERKING AGAINST MY LAP.
OH, SWELL. SHE'S AUDITIONING ME FOR DANCER WORK.
YES, MADAME OLIVIA.

I'M MENTALLY PLAYING BACK THE BEAT OF A LORDS OF ACID TUNE... *THE MOST WONDERFUL GIRL*...AS I DANCE FOR MADAME OLIVIA.
IT HAS TO SUFFICE IN THE ABSENCE OF HEARING ACTUAL MUSIC.
YEEESSS. VERY NICE, COW.
SO WE'VE HAD TO DEAL WITH ROWDY PATRONS AT THE CLUB AS OF LATE. OUR BOUNCERS HAVE HAD TO TOSS A FEW MISOGYNISTIC PUNKS OUT ON THEIR ASSES.
I HAVE A SUSPICION THEY'RE ALL CONNECTED IN SOME WAY.
AH, AH! I TALK, YOU DANCE, SLUT. NOT A WORD UNTIL I'VE SAID MY SAY!
ACTUALLY, WE'VE...

I HEARD THERE'S BEEN RABBLE-ROUSERS AT THE SUPERMARKET, TOO.
I THINK IT'S ALL BUILDING UP TO SOMETHING BIG.
I WANT TO HEAR WHAT THE MAYORESS HAS TO SAY ABOUT IT. IS THAT A GOOD ENOUGH REASON TO GET AN APPOINTMENT, MY COW? YOU MAY ANSWER.
MMMMH...Y-YES, MADAME OLIVIA...

SO WHAT WAS IT THAT YOU WERE GOING TO TELL ME, SLUT?
DOES SHE THINK HE'S WITH THOSE MISOGUNIA LOSERS?
WE'VE HAD PROBLEMS HERE, TOO. SOME ARMY NUT WAS IN HERE EARLIER DEMANDING TO SET UP AN ARMS DEALERSHIP AT THE MALL. JULIA NIXED IT.
SHE CONFIRMED THAT HE'S TIED TO THAT GROUP, MADAME OLIVIA.

MMMH...THEY'RE GONNA TRY SOMETHING. I CAN SSS-SMELL IT.
WOULDN'T BE... SSSURPRISED IF LADY AGATHA ALREADY HAS A TRICK UP HER SLEEVE.
YOU MAY NOT LIKE HER, COW... BUT YOU...YOU CAN'T DENY SHE'D WANT TO KEEP HER CITY SAFE.
OHHH, DEAR GODDESS...YOU GET SO WAAARM WHEN YOU GET WORKED UP...

I HAVE GOT TO MAKE YOU ONE OF MY FULL-TIME GIRLS!
NEGATIVE, OLIVIA. WE NEED HER HERE.
I'LL TRADE YOU, JULIA! I HAVE AN OFFICE WORKER WHO COULD BE JUST AS GOOD! YOU'D LIKE PETRA!
PETRA IS THE PERSONAL ASSISTANT TO SOMEONE ELSE BY DAY. SORRY, OLIVIA.
SHIT!

YOU REMAIN MY WEEKEND GIRL, COW.
I MAY EVEN TIRE OF SITTING ON YOUR FACE, AND PUT YOU OUT THERE JUST TO SEE HOW MUCH YOU COULD EARN IN ONLY ONE NIGHT.
BECAUSE IF THIS REALLY WERE AN AUDITION, YOU WOULD HAVE PASSED WITH FLYING COLORS.
NOW GET IN THAT SEAT AND GIVE ME YOUR EARLIEST APPOINTMENT SPOT FOR TOMORROW.
Y-YES, MADAME OLIVIA.

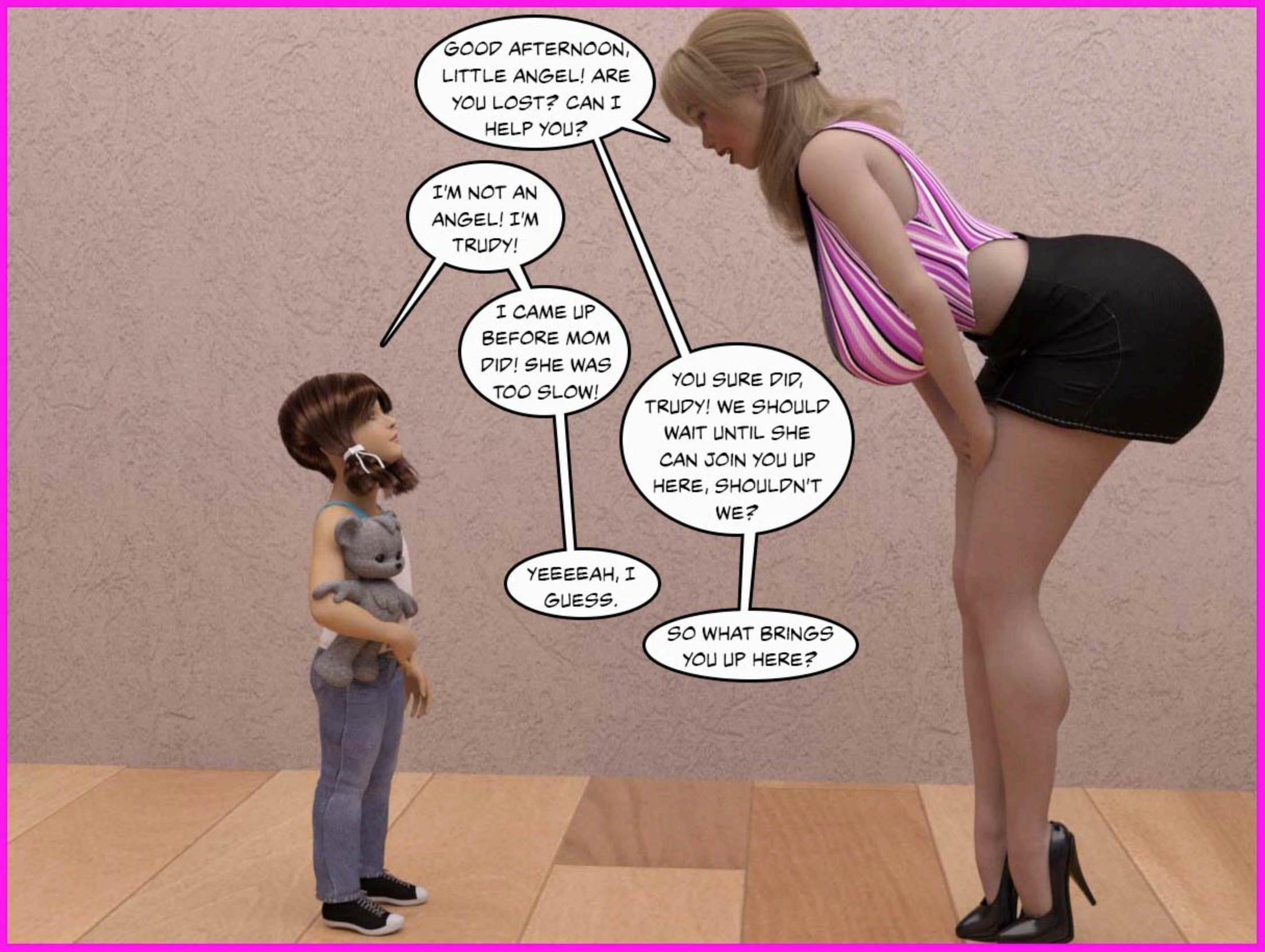
7 A.M. WAS THE EARLIEST I COULD GIVE HER. SHE WOULD BE TOMORROW'S FIRST VISITOR.
I DIDN'T BOTHER TELLING HER ABOUT THE E-MAIL THING, SINCE THIS WAS RELATED TO MISOGUNIA. IT WOULD BE UNREALISTIC OF ME TO THINK THAT MAYORESS STROUD WOULD NOT WANT TO SEE HER.
I THINK OF MADAME OLIVIA AS A GUILTY PLEASURE. I EARNED HER FAVOR AT THE ANNUAL PINK PERSUASIONS PARTY AT CINCHER'S.
SHE SEEMED TO LIKE THE WAY I LICK HER CLIT. A LOT.

UP, COW.
I WANT TO GIVE YOU A PROPER FAREWELL.
I KNEW WHAT WAS COMING THE MOMENT SHE PULLED MY SHORT SKIRT DOWN.

YOU WANNA DANCE FOR ME AND MY PATRONS, DON'T YOU?
YOU WANNA BE A DIRTY WHORE JUST LIKE MY OTHER DANCERS, DON'T YOU?
YOU WANT ME TO MAKE YOU LOOK LIKE A REAL COW AGAIN, DON'T YOU?
KRAK!
MMF!
KRAK!
EERG! Y-YYEESSS...!
KRAK!
MMMMH! YESSS... MMMMMADAME OLIVIAAAAHH...!
KRAK!
KRAK!
AAAHH!! YES...YESSS... I-I WANNA BE YOUR COW, M-MMADAME OLIVIA!
KRAK!
HER BARE HANDS WERE LIKE PADDLES AGAINST MY ASS...AND I LOVED IT!

GODDESS...THAT WOMAN CAN REALLY TAN SOMEONE'S ASS. ESPECIALLY MINE.
I CAN HARDLY TELL IF SHE'S LETTING OUT PENT-UP FRUSTRATIONS, OR JUST PROVING HER POWER OVER PEOPLE LIKE ME.
IT WOULDN'T REALLY BOTHER ME, THOUGH, TO START DANCING FOR *MISTRESSES* PATRONS. I FIGURED MADAME OLIVIA WOULD EVENTUALLY START GETTING TIRED OF ALL THE CLIT SERVICE MY TONGUE HAS BEEN GIVING HER THESE PAST FEW SATURDAYS.
I MEAN, I PASSED THE AUDITION, DIDN'T I?
PANT
PANT

I'M JUST GLAD I RECOVERED IN TIME FOR OUR NEXT, MORE PINT-SIZED VISITOR.
DEAR GODDESS, SHE HAS A PLUSHIE. I'VE ALWAYS LOVED TEDDY BEARS, TOO.


GOOD AFTERNOON, LITTLE ANGEL! ARE YOU LOST? CAN I HELP YOU?
I'M NOT AN ANGEL! I'M TRUDY!
I CAME UP BEFORE MOM DID! SHE WAS TOO SLOW!
YEEEEAH, I GUESS.
YOU SURE DID, TRUDY! WE SHOULD WAIT UNTIL SHE CAN JOIN YOU UP HERE, SHOULDN'T WE?
SO WHAT BRINGS YOU UP HERE?

OLIVE WANTS TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO DADDY!
MONDAY! HE NEVER CAME BACK HOME! HE SAID HE WAS COMING HERE!
UMMMM...I THINK IT WAAAAS... FRANK!
UH-HUH! FRANK N' BEANS! BEANS ARE YUCKY, THOUGH!
WELL...WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME OLIVE SAW HIM?
DO YOU KNOW YOUR DADDY'S NAME, DEAR? I MIGHT BE ABLE TO TELL YOU IF HE WAS HERE!
HMMM...DOOOOES HE RUN A...FOOD BUSINESS?

AREN'T YOU COLD? YOU'RE NOT WEARING A LOT OF CLOTHES!
YOU LOOK LIKE SOME OF THOSE PICTURES DADDY DOESN'T WANT ME TO SEE! BUT... YOU'RE NICE!
BUT I DON'T KNOW YOUR NAME!
GIGGLE! I DON'T LIKE BAKED BEANS TOO MUCH EITHER!
EHH, WHEN YOU GET OLDER, YOU GET TO DECIDE WHAT YOU WANT TO WEAR.
AWWW...THANK YOU, TRUDY! I TRY TO BE AS NICE AS POSSIBLE WITH NEW FRIENDS. CAN I BE YOURS?
IT'S TAMARA, SWEETHEART!

TRUDY! YOU SHOULD HAVE WAITED FOR ME!
IT'S OKAY, MOMMY... I WAS JUST TALKING TO A NEW FRIEND!

I MADE SURE TRUDY STAYED IN THE LOBBY, MISS. SHE WAS VERY WELL BEHAVED.
BASICALLY. I'M TAMARA. TAMARA PORTNOY.
SHE TOLD ME YOUR HUSBAND WAS HERE?
SO YOU'RE...THE RECEPTIONIST?
I'M ALICE. NICE TO MEET YOU. THANK YOU FOR KEEPING AN EYE ON MY TRUDY.
TWO DAYS AGO, YES.

WE HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE!
IT'S... NOT REALLY THE FIRST TIME HE'S STEPPED AWAY WITHOUT SAYING ANYTHING, BUT...HE'S ALWAYS COME BACK BY THE DAY'S END!
WHY COULDN'T HE HAVE JUST... TEXTED US, OR SOMETHING?
FRANKIE NEVER *TALKS* TO ME AS MUCH AS HE USED TO! IT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY!

DON'T BOTHER PUTTING IN AN APPOINTMENT FOR ANOTHER DAY, TAMARA. I'LL BE SEEING THIS WOMAN RIGHT NOW.
AS YOU WISH, MAYORESS STROUD.
WOULD YOU BE WILLING TO KEEP AN EYE ON TRUDY AS WE TALK, SINCE YOU'RE BOTH GOOD FRIENDS NOW?
WHY CAN'T I COME IN WITH MY MOMMY?
IT'S GOING TO BE A LOT OF GROWN-UP TALK, DEAR. YOU SHOULD STAY OUT HERE.
OHHH, OKAAAAAAY.

RIGHT THIS WAY, ALICE.
THANK YOU, MAYORESS STROUD.
SO I GUESS IT'S JUST YOU AND ME FOR AWHILE, EH, TRUDY?
UH-HUH!

SO HOW LONG HAVE YOU AND OLIVE BEEN A TEAM?
SINCE YOU WERE BORN, RIGHT?
OH, THANK GOODNESS! I WAS *HOPING* SHE'D LIKE ME!
A LONG, LONG TIME!
UH-HUUUH! I LOVE OLIVE SO MUCH! I THINK SHE LIKES YOU TOO!

WHAT DOES OLIVE THINK OF YOUR DADDY?
THROWS HER AROUND...IN ANGER? WAS HE UPSET?
DID...HE EVER HURT YOU? SLAP YOU, OR ANYTHING?
I...DON'T THINK HE LIKES OLIVE VERY MUCH. HE THREW HER AROUND A COUPLE OF TIMES ONCE. I HATE WHEN HE DOES THAT!
I GUESS...BUT OLIVE TELLS ME NOT TO BE MAD. HE'S MY DADDY, AFTER ALL. I CAN'T BE MAD AT HIM!
NO, BUT... HE DID YELL AT ME ONCE.

I WENT INTO THEIR BEDROOM ONCE. DADDY WAS IN THE BATHROOM AND HE LEFT THE DOOR OPEN.
I SAW ALL THESE PICTURES ON THE BED. LOTS OF WOMEN WHO LOOKED KINDA WEIRD. SCARY, TOO.
WHEN HE CAME BACK, HE WAS REALLY MAD! HE YELLED AT ME SO LOUD! I WAS SCARED HE'D HIT ME!
HE MADE ME PROMISE NOT TO TELL MOMMY ABOUT HIS PICTURES!

I THINK HE JUST GOT MAD AT YOU BECAUSE THOSE MAGAZINES HAD, UM, GROWN-UP PICTURES.
THOSE AREN'T THE KINDS OF PICTURES PEOPLE YOUR AGE SHOULD BE SEEING.
DID THEY? WELL...THAT'S NOT UNUSUAL! I'VE SEEN CHESTS A LOT BIGGER THAN MINE!
BUT YOU SHOULDN'T BE THINKING ABOUT SUCH THINGS! THINK ABOUT YOUR MOM, AND YOUR SCHOOLWORK!
THEY HAD CHESTS AS BIG AS YOURS!
REALLY?

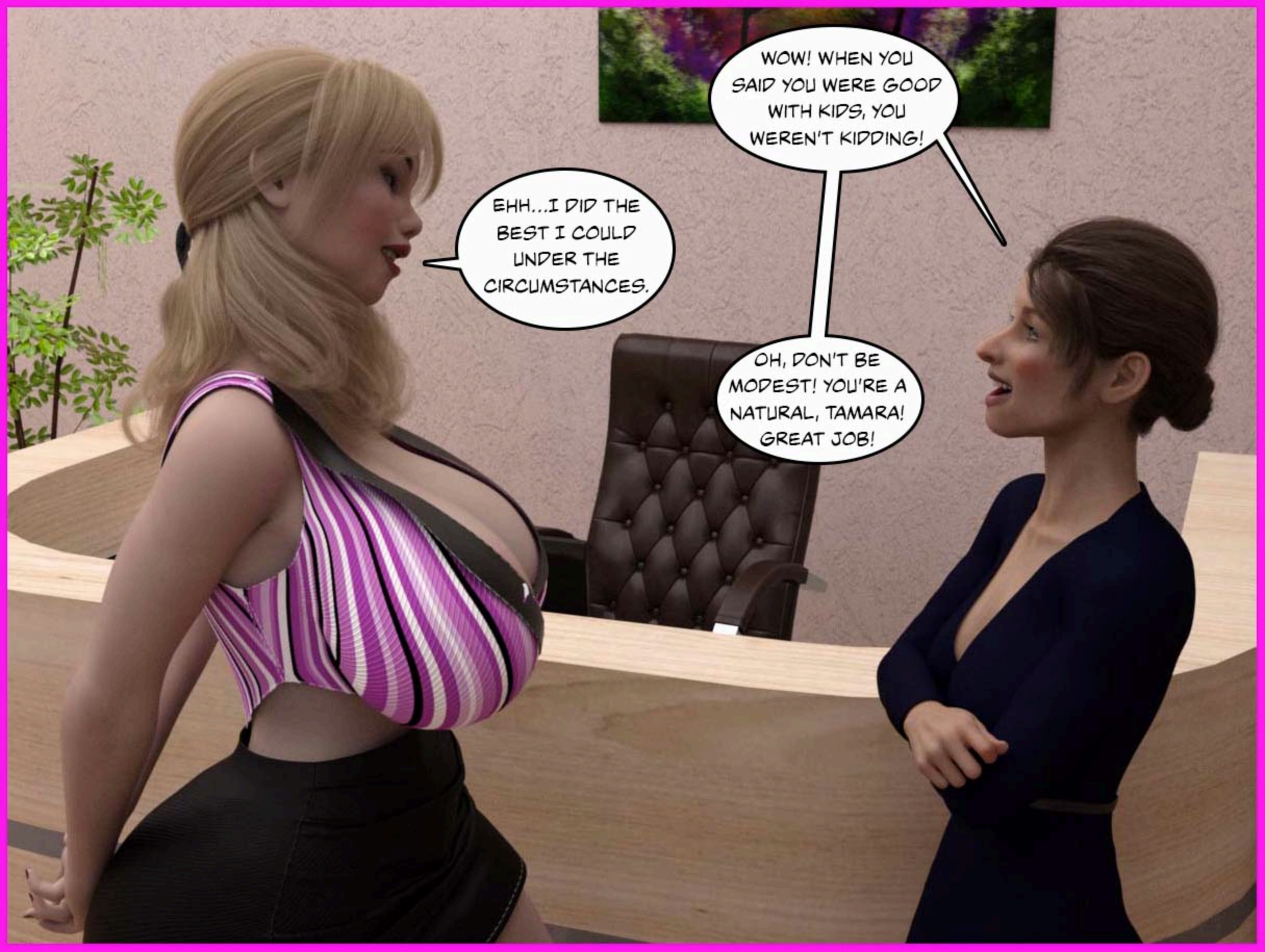
TAMARA...WHAT'S A DIVINE FEMANIMIN? IS THAT LIKE GOD?
HEH...MORE LIKE GOD-DESS. IT'S JUST A BELIEF SYSTEM SOMEONE CREATED TO SPREAD A, WELL, GIRL VERSION OF BOY BELIEFS.
SOME WEIRD LADY TOLD ME AN' MOM TO FOLLOW IT AT THE SUPERMARKET SHOULD WE?
YOU SHOULD ASK YOUR MOM THAT QUESTION, SWEETIE!
WELL, I DID...

...BUT SHE NEVER ANSWERS THAT!
SHE JUST SAYS SOMETHING LIKE 'CHANGE THE SUBJECT'! SHE SOUNDED KINDA MEAN ABOUT IT!
THEN I THINK YOU SHOULD TRUST YOUR MOTHER, SWEETHEART. BELIEF SYSTEMS ARE ALWAYS A *CHOICE*. NEVER FORGET THAT!
IF ***YOU*** DON'T WANT TO FOLLOW THAT BELIEF SYSTEM, YOU HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO SAY 'NO'! DON'T LET ANYONE *FORCE* YOU TO FOLLOW IT!
WELL...IF MOM DOESN'T WANNA FOLLOW IT, I WON'T EITHER!

ATTAGIRL! GIMME FIVE, TRUDE!
THAT YOU DO, SWEETIE!
GIGGLE! I GOT DA MAAAD SKILLS!

C'MON, HONEY! TIME TO GO NOW!
WELL! IT'S NICE TO SEE THAT THE TWO OF YOU ARE GETTING ALONG!
OKAY, MOMMY!

ONLY IF YOU PROMISE TO HELP OUT YOUR MOM AND DAD WITH THINGS, AND YOU KEEP UP WITH YOUR SCHOOLWORK!
HAVE A WONDERFUL DAY, TRUDY!
CAN I SEE YOU AGAIN SOMETIME?
I WILL! THANKS, TAMARA!

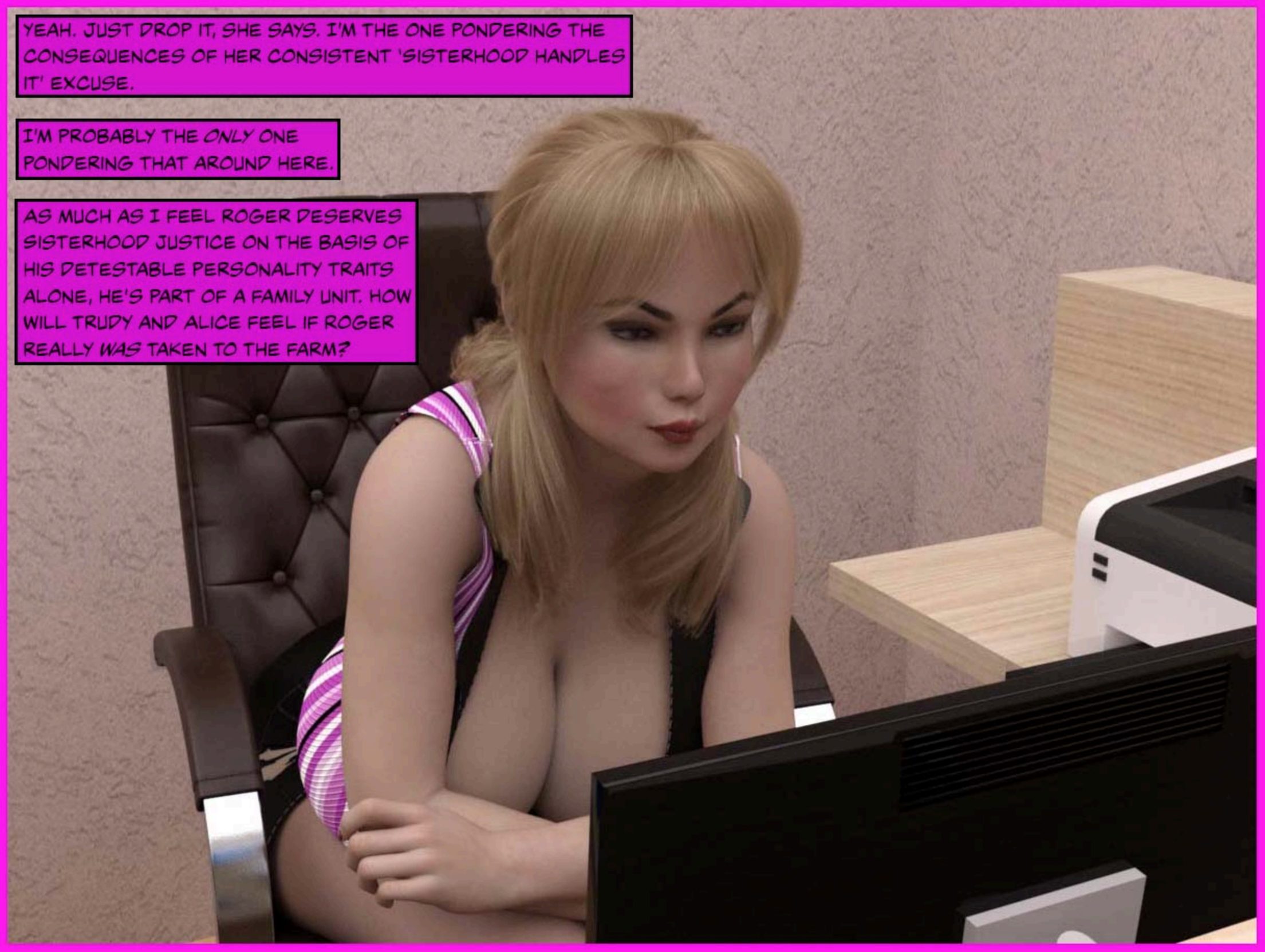

EHH...I DID THE BEST I COULD UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES.
WOW! WHEN YOU SAID YOU WERE GOOD WITH KIDS, YOU WEREN'T KIDDING!
OH, DON'T BE MODEST! YOU'RE A NATURAL, TAMARA! GREAT JOB!

I AGREE. EXCELLENT WORK, TAMARA. I HAD A FEELING SHE'D BE IN GOOD HANDS WITH YOU.
DESPITE MY LOOKING KIND OF PROVOCATIVE.
MEH. I'LL TAKE FULL RESPONSIBILITY. I NEED YOU LOOKING THAT WAY WHEN YOU WORK HERE.
EVEN IN FRONT OF CHILDREN?
I'VE SEEN WORSE VIOLATORS OF OFFICE DRESS CODES, TAMARA. YOU'RE TAME COMPARED TO OTHERS.

RELAX, COW. WE JUST TALKED.
AND NO, I DID NOT TOUCH HER, NOR DID I SPIKE HER DRINKS.
BUT YOU SHOULD BE REMINDED THAT IF SHE WERE IN HYSTERICS, I WOULD NOT HAVE HAD A CHOICE.
YOU DIDN'T HEAR ANY YELLING, DID YOU? SHE WAS FINE! ALTHOUGH I HAD TO SKIRT THE TRUTH A LITTLE...
SO, DID YOOOU...?
GRANTED, BUT... SHE WAS ACCEPTABLY SEDATE, YES?

ABOUT...FRANK? THE FATHER?
OH, SWELL. ANOTHER HEATHER WITH TWO MOMMIES.
ACTUALLY, HIS NAME'S ROGER.
I NEED TO CONFIRM IT, BUT GIVEN HIS BEHAVIORAL TRAITS, HE MAY HAVE BEEN APPREHENDED AND SENT TO THE FARM.
SHE'S THE ONLY CHILD IN THAT FAMILY UNIT. SHE'S YOUNG ENOUGH TO ADAPT.

AND IF THIS KIND OF THING HAPPENS TO A LARGER FAMILY UNIT? WHAT THEN?
YEAH. THAT'S WHAT SCARES ME, YOUR HONOR, AND IT SHOULD SCARE YOU, TOO!
THE SISTERHOOD HANDLES IT, AS THEY ALWAYS HAVE.
I'D RATHER NOT THINK ABOUT IT RIGHT NOW. JUST GET BACK TO WORK, COW.


YEAH. JUST DROP IT, SHE SAYS. I'M THE ONE PONDERING THE CONSEQUENCES OF HER CONSISTENT 'SISTERHOOD HANDLES IT' EXCUSE.
I'M PROBABLY THE *ONLY* ONE PONDERING THAT AROUND HERE.
AS MUCH AS I FEEL ROGER DESERVES SISTERHOOD JUSTICE ON THE BASIS OF HIS DETESTABLE PERSONALITY TRAITS ALONE, HE'S PART OF A FAMILY UNIT. HOW WILL TRUDY AND ALICE FEEL IF ROGER REALLY *WAS* TAKEN TO THE FARM?

IT ALWAYS SPOOKS ME TO KNOW THAT ENTIRE FAMILY UNITS HAVE BEEN SWALLOWED WHOLE BY THE SISTERHOOD.

SOME HAVE FEMALE-BASED TRACES OF THE OLD UNIT, LIKE THE VANDERVELDES AND THE MERRYWETHERS...BUT THE SANDBERGS?

THEY STARTED AS A MOM, A DAD, AND TWO SONS. THEIR FATHER WAS THE FIRST TO DISAPPEAR INTO A NEW FEMALE LIFE FOR CROSSING THE SISTERHOOD. I KNOW VENETIA MADE A WOMAN OUT OF PETER, AND BELLADONNA VANDERVELDE USED TO BE DAVID ACCORDING TO THE DATABASE.

THEIR MOTHER...MILDRED...IS GONE, TOO. GODDESS ONLY KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED TO HER.

SOMETIMES, I LOOK AT THE CASE FILES, AND I FEEL LIKE THE SISTERHOOD IS NIBBLING AWAY AT THE WORLD, ONE FAMILY AT A TIME.

SOME OF THEIR VICTIMS WERE EVEN AFFECTED OUTSIDE THE BORDERS OF THE CITY. EITHER THROUGH SISTERHOOD AGENTS SENDING E-MAILS WITH HYPNO FILES, OR THEY MOVED OUT OF THE CITY *AFTER* THEY HAD BEEN FEMINIZED.

FAMILY NAME	STATUS	B9 DOSE?	FAMILY MEMBERS
Benitez	IN PROGRESS	Alejandro	Alejandro, Sophia, Jorge, Julio
Betancourt	CLOSED	No	Arnold, Leslie, Tobias
Bookwalter	IN PROGRESS	Patrick	Patrick, Deborah, Harold, Thomas
Claremont	IN PROGRESS	Brian, James	Brian, Lorraine, James, William, Gia
Clarke	IN PROGRESS	No	Theodore, Valerie, Richard, Matthew
Cooney	IN PROGRESS	Vance	Vance, Peggy, Bibi, Robert, Valentine
Dunston	IN PROGRESS	No	Martin, Lark, Seymour, Charles
Esterhaus	IN PROGRESS	Herman	Herman, Lillian, William, Darcy, Philip
Hunnicut	IN PROGRESS	Spencer	Spencer, Martha, Roger, Benjamin
Merrywether	CLOSED	No	Cameron, Pamela, Stanley, Charlene
Moreland	IN PROGRESS	No	Henry, Bridget, Reid, Russell, Jennifer
Mullins	IN PROGRESS	Brendan	Brendan, Talia, Juliet, Sally, Nelson
Nesbitt	IN PROGRESS	Leonard	Leonard, Tess, Veronica, Gary
Roselli	CLOSED	Angelo	Angelo, Shirley, Jeffrey, Nancy, Hal
Sandberg	IN PROGRESS	No	Louis, Mildred, David, Peter
Upton	CLOSED	Gregory	Gregory, Francine, James, Daisy
Vandervelde	IN PROGRESS	Paul	Paul, Louise, Ramona, Brooke
Woods	IN PROGRESS	Alan	Alan, Kelly, Billy, Vince, Ginger

Names in red are fathers, names in blue are mothers, names in green are siblings

THEY PRACTICALLY HAVE SLEEPER AGENTS OUT THERE, LOOKING FOR NEW FACES TO ADD TO THE SISTERHOOD'S COLLECTIVE. EVEN IF THE GOVERNMENT DOES MANAGE TO SHUT DOWN BULLCHESTER, THEIR INFLUENCE MAY *NEVER* END!

TAKE THIS LITTLE UNIT STANDING IN FRONT OF MY DESK AT THIS VERY MOMENT. TWO OVERBEARING WOMEN FLANKING A MAN WHO BY HIS VERY EXPRESSION I CAN'T HELP BUT TO FEEL SYMPATHY FOR.
WHO'S RIGHT? WHO'S WRONG? AND WHAT WILL THE SISTERHOOD ULTIMATELY DO TO THEM ALL?
THESE PEOPLE DO NOT NEED THE MAYORESS. THEY NEED FAMILY COUNSELING, OR EVEN VENETIA. I NIXED THE LATTER, THOUGH, BECAUSE I HAD A FEELING THE MAN WOULD WIND UP IN SKIRTS.
I GOT A MIGRAINE JUST LISTENING TO THEM MERCILESSLY BARK AT THE MAN, WHO JUST...QUIETLY STOOD THERE. JUST TO GET RID OF THEM, I PUT 'EM DOWN FOR A 9 A.M. SLOT ON THURSDAY.

FOR SURE. MAY I HELP YOU, MISS?
OHH, YEAH. YOU WERE MISS 'SMILES, EVERYONE, SMILES'.
WOOOOH, GODDY-DODDY-DESS! CAN THOSE PEEPS MAKE A RUCKUS! GET THAT RABBLE A SET OF BALLGAGS!
WHA...YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME? I'M SHELLY PIPER! I WAS AT THE RETRO ROSIE'S LIVE FEED! I MANAGE PAM MERRYWEATHER!
GIGGLE! JUST ANOTHER IN MY EVER-GROWING LITANY OF CATCHY NICKNAMES, BABE!

I'D SAY HALF A DOZEN HORNDOGS SPOTTING ME ON THE STREET RAVAGE ME IN THEIR WET DREAMS.
I'M NOT QUITE THAT VIOLENT, SHELLY.
SOOOO...TO THE BIZZY-BIZ! HAS ANYONE EVER TOLD YOU THAT YOU'VE GOT...THE LOOK?
YEEEEEAH, I BETCHA JUST WANNA CRUSH 'EM ALL UNDER THOSE TALL HEELS OF YOURS, AM I RIGHT?
OOOOH! MISS MODESTY FOR THE WIN! SO LISTEN, MISS MODDY-DODDY... EVER WATCH OUR NEWEST GAME SHOW? 'PRESS THE BUTTON'?

THAT'S ON AFTER THE MERRY WEATHER SHOW, ISN'T IT? I'M BOUND TO THE DESK HERE. NO TV SETS, SORRY. BREAK ROOM HAS ONE, THOUGH.
UH-OH...
MEANING...?
SHAAAAME! STILL...WHY BOTHER WATCHING IT WHEN YOU COULD BE ON IT, RIGHT?
IT'S GONNA BE 'MUNICIPALS WEEK' AND WE NEED A STAFFER FROM THE OFFICE OF THE MAYORESS!

AS IN...A CONTESTANT?
WELL...THAT'S UP TO THE MAYORESS, SHELLY, AND IT GETS PRETTY BUSY UP HERE...
ONE OF A TRIO, BAY-BAAAY!
TAMARA WOULD LOVE TO REPRESENT US, SHELLY.
OHHH, HELLS TO THE YEEEAAAH!! WE GOTS US SOME SERIOUS TITS AN' ASS, HONAAAAY!
OH. JOY.

I HOPE THIS ISN'T GONNA BE ONE OF THOSE 'RIGGED' GAME SHOWS...?
WHERE I SECRETLY GET THE ANSWERS TO THE QUESTIONS IN ADVANCE?
OH, PFFFT! YOU THINK WE HAVEN'T SEEN THAT 'QUIZ SHOW' MOVIE? BABE...WE PRIDE OURSELVES ON BEING SOCIALLY RESPONSIBLE ENTERTAINMENT!
IT'S ALL ABOUT THOSE JUICY 'LIGHTNING ROUNDS'! OUR FAST-TALKING HOSTESS RATTLES OFF A QUESTION, AND YOU'VE GOT NO LESS THAN 5 SECONDS TO ANSWER!
WINNINGS GO TO THE CHARITY OF YOUR CHOICE!
HMM...WELL, IF IT'S A CHARITY THING, THAT DOESN'T SOUND TOO BAD...

BESIDES...IT'D BE A GOOD WAY TO SHOW THE WHOLE DAMN CITY THAT I'M MORE THAN JUST TITS AND ASS.
THOUGH IT COULD GIVE ME A LOT MORE... UNWANTED ATTENTION...
WE START RECORDING THE MUNICIPAL SHOWS NEXT WEEK! WEAR SOMETHING *REALLY* TIGHT AND SKIMPY! SEX SELLS, AFTER ALL!
YOU EXPECT ME TO COME IN A BIKINI?
HAH-HAH-HAAH! OH, YOU ARE SUCH A *KIDDER!* WE'RE NOT FILMING ON A BEACH, YOU SILLY BIMBO!
SEE YOU NEXT WEEK, SEXAAAY!

YOUR HONOR...NOT THAT I HAVE A PROBLEM WITH BEING ON A GAME SHOW, BUT WHO IS GONNA BE AT THE FRONT DESK WHILE I'M AWAY?
I'LL HAVE THE TEABOY BE YOUR BACKUP. STEAL WALLY FOR A MOMENT AND GIVE HIM A CRASH COURSE IN YOUR RECEPTIONIST DUTIES.
AAAAND...WHO WILL BE DOING WALLY'S JOB?
I'LL HAVE RANDI MOONLIGHT AS OUR BEVERAGE GIRL.
BEVERAGE *GIRL*, EH? WELL...IT'S NOT LIKE HE'S LOOKING VERY MANLY THESE DAYS!

YUPPERINO! WE GOT THE COW! THE MAYORESS HERSELF SUBMITTED HER!
IT'S JUST A MATTER OF FINDING SOME POOR SCHMUCK TO PIT AGAINST HER!
MAYBE WE CAN GET ONE OF THOSE 'CALLGIRL' BIMBOS? I'M SURE THEY'D APPRECIATE THE PUBLICITY!

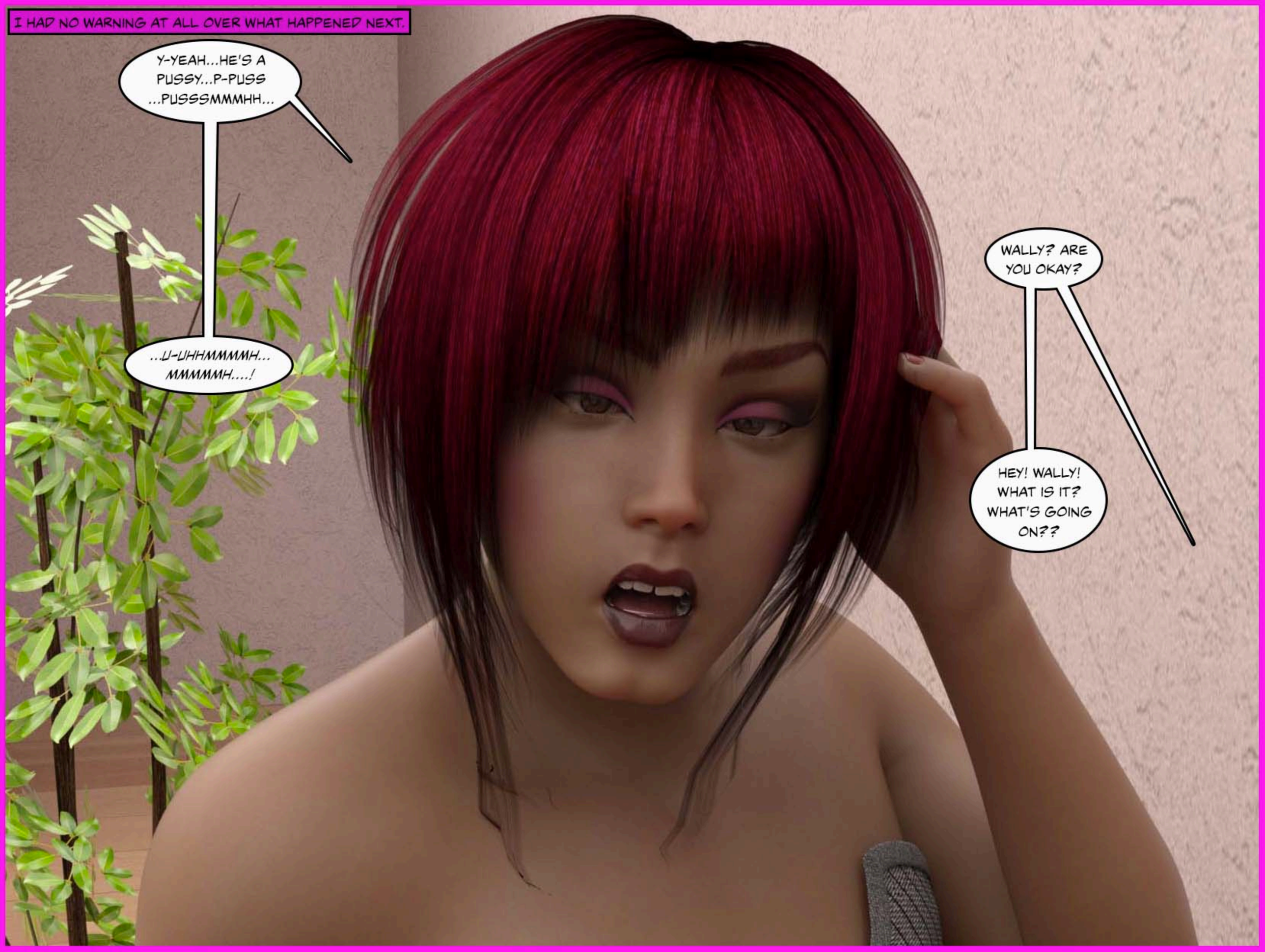
HUH? YOU WANT THE CEO OF...
...WELL, YEAH, SHE'S AN ATTENTION-GRABBER, BUT I FIGURED SHE'D BE TOO BUSY TO...
...AHH, I...I SEE. VERY INTRIGUING! GUESS I'M HEADED TO THE LORIS BUILDING THEN! CHOW-CHOW!

WALLY GAVE ME HIS FULL ATTENTION WHEN I GAVE HIM THE MAYORESS-ORDAINED CRASH COURSE IN, WELL, WHAT I DO AROUND HERE.
IT SMELLED LIKE THE GUY HAD TAKEN A PERFUME BATH. IT WAS CLEAR THAT WHOEVER WAS PUSHING HIS FEMININE URGES, THEY WERE MISTING HIM WITH THE SWEET SCENTS AS WELL.
STILL, WALLY SEEMED TO ABSORB EVERYTHING THAT I TAUGHT HIM LIKE A THIRSTY SPONGE.

SO, WALLY... ARE YOU STILL OKAY WITH ALL THIS? DO YOU... DO YOU FEEL LIKE...
YOU SHOULD BE THE JUDGE OF YOUR OWN APPEARANCE, WALLY!
WELL, IF SHE DOESN'T HAVE A PROBLEM WITH *ME* HAVING UDDERS LIKE MINE, WHY SHOULD SHE FEEL ANY DIFFERENTLY ABOUT *YOU*, IF YOU GET THEM?
OH, I'M JUST FIIIIINE! REALLYYYY!
I WISH I COULD BE AS HOT AS YOU, THOUGH. YOU THINK I'D LOOK GOOD WITH BIG BOOBS?
DO YOU THINK THE MAYORESS WOULD BE OKAY WITH IT, THOUGH?

MMMM. GOOD POINT.
OH YEAH. I WANNA HAVE A PAIR JUST LIKE YOURS, TAMARA!
I WANNA FEEL 'EM JIGGLING IN A TIGHT SPORTS BRA...AND I WANT A BIG ASS TO GO WITH IT!
IF MISS GARCIA WANTS ME TO RE-INVENT MYSELF? THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M GONNA DO! HELL YEAH!

AREN'T YOU WORRIED, THOUGH, ABOUT WHAT YOUR PARENTS WOULD THINK? DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOUR FATHER WOULDN'T LIKE THIS KIND OF THING?
IS HE THE KIND OF PERSON WHO GETS... VIOLENT? WOULD HE HIT YOU, OR ANYTHING?
HIS DAD MUST HAVE BEEN GIVEN SOME KIND OF WARNING...
YEAH, BUT... HE'S A GUY! I DON'T CARE WHAT HE THINKS!
MY DAD?? NO WAY! HE JUST YELLS AND GETS ALL SNOTTY! WELL...HE USED TO, ANYWAY...
...BUT NOWADAYS? HE'S A BIG OL' PUSSYCAT!


I HAD NO WARNING AT ALL OVER WHAT HAPPENED NEXT.
Y-YEAH...HE'S A PUSSY...P-PUSS ...PUSSSMMMHH...
...U-UHHMMMMH... MMMMMH....!
WALLY? ARE YOU OKAY?
HEY! WALLY! WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S GOING ON??

OH, MY GODDESS...
...WALLY'S BEEN DOSED!
MMMMUHHHH... UHHH-HHUHHHHH...
KRIK
WHAT WAS THAT SOUND? DID HIS...DID HIS PELVIS SNAP OPEN??
HAVE THE CRESSWELL SERUMS BECOME THAT MUCH MORE MUTAGENIC??

THIS HAS GOT TO BE NEW. FEMINIZATION USUALLY HAPPENS IN A MATTER OF DAYS!
O-OHHH... DIZZY... D-DIZZY...
WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY VOICE??
WHO THE FUCK DOSED HIM?? AND...AND WHEN??

YOUR HONOR! GET OUT HERE! WALLY'S SICK!
NO, SHE ISN'T.
SHE WILL BE JUST FINE IN A MOMENT, COW. SETTLE DOWN.
PANT *PANT*
DAMN YOU, JULIA! DID YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS?

DRINK, WALLY. IT'S ONE OF YOUR WATER BOTTLES. THAT'S IT.
JUST GIVE IT A COUPLE OF MINUTES. YOU SHOULD BE FINE IN A MOMENT.
AND IF YOU AREN'T, I'LL JUST SET THE CIA LOOSE ON JULIA'S ASS!

HOW ARE YOU FEELING, WALLY?
MMM. DID TAMARA SHOW YOU HOW TO DO THINGS AT THE RECEPTION DESK?
MY...MMMY HEAD IS... KILLING ME.
YES, YOUR HONOR.
TAKE THE REST OF THE DAY OFF, THEN. GET SOME BEDREST. THEN COME BACK TOMORROW.
O-OK... THANK YOU, YOUR HONOR.

ONCE WALLY WAS ON HIS WAY DOWN TO THE STREET LEVEL...
SO HOW ARE YOU GOING TO EXPLAIN THIS TO HIS PARENTS, YOUR HONOR?
I WON'T HAVE TO. I VISITED HIS PARENTS LAST NIGHT BEFORE GOING HOME.
THEY'VE BEEN CONDITIONED TO ACCEPT WHAT HAD TO BE DONE WITH WALLY.

'HAD TO BE DONE'?? WALLY IS THE FURTHEST THING FROM A MISOGYNIST, YOUR HONOR!
HE CAME OUT OF THE BATHROOM WITH HIS PANTS UNDONE IN FRONT OF A POLICE CAPTAIN, TAMARA.
DID HE INTEND TO DO THAT?? OR WAS IT JUST THAT HE FORGOT TO ZIP BACK UP? I'D SAY IT WAS THE LATTER, YOUR HONOR!
IS THIS WHAT IT'S COME TO?? PUNISHING MALE CO-WORKERS FOR MILD INFRACTIONS??

TAMARA...IT CONTINUES TO MYSTIFY ME THAT YOU SHOULD THINK OF THIS AS A PUNISHMENT...
...ALTHOUGH I SHOULDN'T BE SURPRISED, GIVEN HOW YOU'RE STILL SO BOTHERED OVER HOW YOUR OWN NATURAL GENDER WAS CHANGED AGAINST YOUR OWN WILL.
LET ME ASK YOU SOMETHING. COW...AND BEAR IN MIND THAT IF I GET THE SUSPICION THAT YOU'RE LYING, I WILL FORCE THE TRUTH OUT OF YOU, AND I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT THAT.
DO YOU MASTURBATE, FROM TIME TO TIME, OVER HOW RADICALLY ATTRACTIVE YOU'VE BECOME SINCE YOU WERE CHANGED?
DOES IT CONTINUE TO EXCITE YOU TO LOOK AT YOURSELF IN A MIRROR?

DAMN YOU, JULIA...
WITH SOMEONE LIKE WALLY, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN INEVITABLE, TAMARA. WOULD YOU RATHER SEE HIM FALL PREY TO SOMEONE LIKE RITA NOBLE? OR OLIVIA TENCH?
BECAUSE YOU KNOW WHAT THEY WOULD HAVE DONE WITH HIM, RIGHT? I NEED A BACKUP SITTING IN YOUR CHAIR WHENEVER YOU CAN'T MAKE IT IN, AND I DON'T WANT THAT PERSON TO BE MALE.
SIGH YES.
NO.

HE CHANGED SO QUICKLY, THOUGH. I HAD THOUGHT THAT IT TOOK TIME FOR THE BODY TO CHANGE.
I MEAN...THAT'S THE WAY IT'S *ALWAYS* BEEN!
YUP...AND HER NAME IS PROBABLY LEANNE, TOO.
CRESSWELL MUST BE REFINING ITS SERUMS. THEY MUST HAVE SOME SERIOUSLY RADICAL TALENT MIXING THE VATS IN THE LABS THESE DAYS.
IF IT MAKES YOU FEEL ANY BETTER, I WASN'T THE ONE WHO DOSED WALLY.
THEN WHO DID? CASSIE?

I KNOW SHE'S BEEN TEASING THE POSSIBILITY WITH HIM, BUT I DON'T THINK CASS WOULD HAVE THE GUTS TO ACTUALLY DO IT HERSELF.
PERHAPS YOUR NEW COMMANDO FRIEND, WHOSE COFFEE CREAM COMES STRAIGHT FROM YOUR BREAST TAPS?
IF YOU SAY SO.
LUTHER?? GET THE FUCK OUTTA HERE. JUST BECAUSE HE'S A FORMER SEAL DOESN'T MAKE HIM A FEMINIZER!
CORAZON, ON THE OTHER HAND...

YOUR HERD-MATE?
DON'T BOTHER. YOU WON'T NEED TO WAIT.
I GUESS YOU AREN'T THE ONLY THING SHE'S GOT HER EYE ON AROUND HERE.
I INTEND TO. ESPECIALLY AFTER OUR LAST LITTLE CONVO IN MY OFFICE.
GIVE ME A REASON TO *NOT* SUSPECT HER. I'LL WAIT.
WELL...YOU'D BETTER KEEP A CLOSE WATCH ON HER, YOUR HONOR.

IN FACT, IF I GET ANYMORE 'VEILED THREATS' FROM HER...
...I MIGHT HAVE TO DEMONSTRATE MY MORE...UNIQUE MEANS OF CONDITIONING HER OTHERWISE.
THAT TENDS TO HAPPEN WHEN I REACH OUT AND... TOUCH SOMEONE, AFTER ALL.
AH-HAH. SO THAT IS THE SECRET TO YOUR PERSUASION. PHYSICAL CONTACT!
AND PETAL TOLD ME THAT THE POWER THE MAYORESS HAS IS A GIFT.
A GIFT THAT THE WIDOWED WIFE OF A MONSTER...THE FUTURE MADAME OF MAKO BOULEVARD... MUST ALSO POSSESS!

FOR THE LIFE OF ME, I'M TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHY, BUT... YES.
I THINK I'D RATHER STAY WHERE I AM, GIVEN A CHOICE.
IN FACT, IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN...
...DOESN'T MY TOUCH GET YOU ALL HOT AND BOTHERED?
I ACTUALLY NEED TO REWARD YOU FOR ENTERTAINING THAT LITTLE GIRL DURING MY MEETING WITH HER MOM.
I MIGHT EVEN... PROMOTE YOU.

YOU'D WANT A PSYCHOLOGY MAJOR FOR A JOB LIKE THAT, YOUR HONOR. DIDN'T YOU WANT A 'WEAPON' AT THE RECEPTION DESK?
AWWW, YOU DON'T WANNA BE MY NEW IN-HOUSE EMPLOYEE COUNSELOR?
COULD BE A PAY HIKE IN THAT, YOU KNOW.
MMM, TRUE. VERY TRUE.

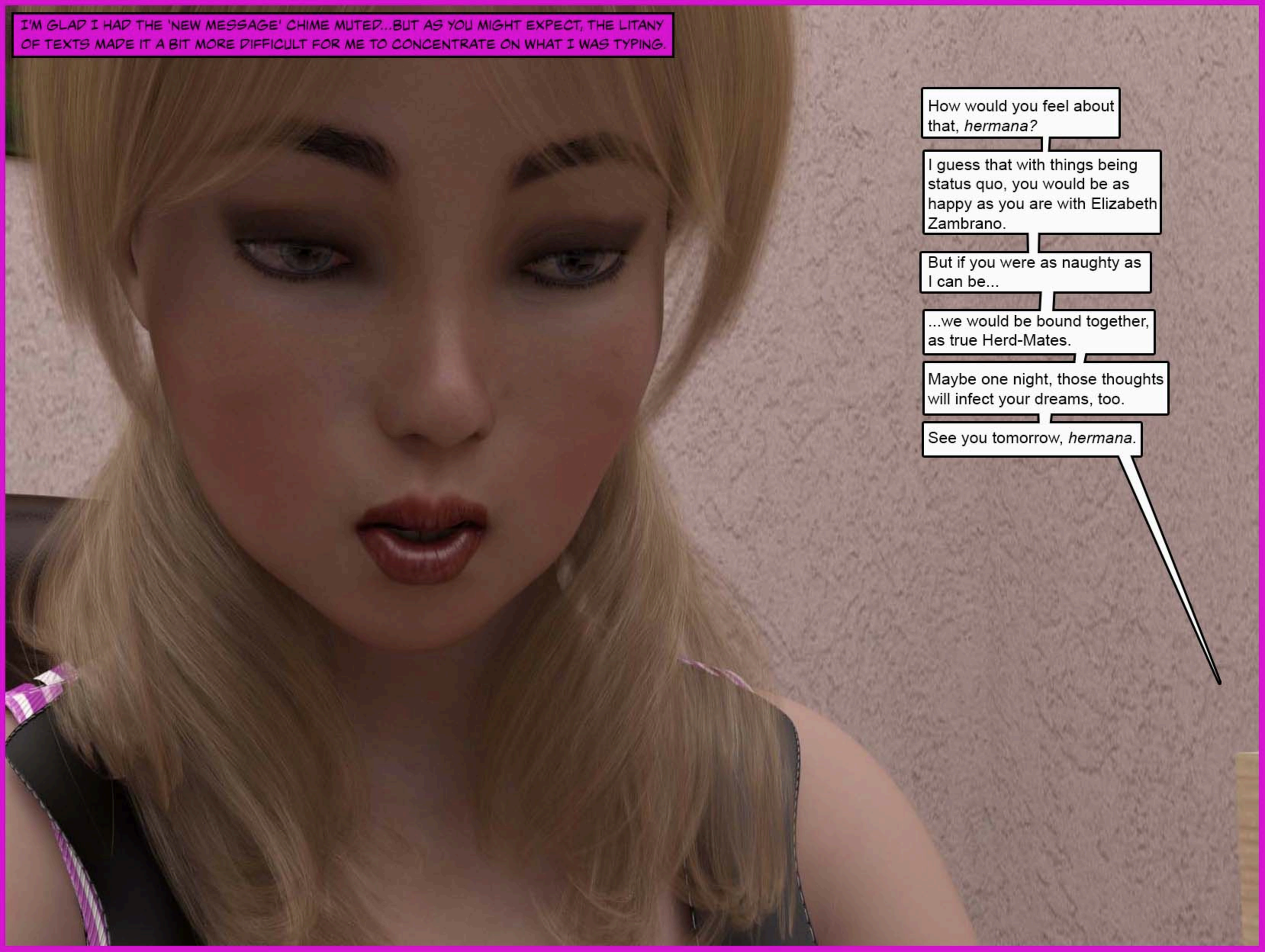
I MAY GIVE YOU THAT PAY RAISE ANYWAY, JUST BECAUSE YOU'VE BEEN SUCH A DEPENDABLE FRONT-LINE SOLDIER.
DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT WALLY, THOUGH. SHE'LL ADJUST TO HER NEW BOOBS.
NOW GET BACK ON THE LINE, COW!

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, CASSIE CAME TO THE DESK TO HAND ME A WRITTEN DOCUMENT THAT SHE WANTED ME TO TYPE OUT, AND SAVE TO A FILE.
APPARENTLY, IT WAS ANOTHER DISCOURSE ON THE IMPORTANCE OF FEMALE EMPOWERMENT. CASSIE, HOWEVER, TRIED TO HAVE HER POINT THINLY VEILED SO IT DIDN'T SOUND GENDER-SPECIFIC, BUT SHE USED FAR TOO MANY PAINFULLY EVIDENT BUZZWORDS THAT BETRAYED HER ACTUAL INTENTIONS.
WHICH, OF COURSE, WAS SOMETHING ALONG THE LINES OF 'GUYS SUCK, GALS RULE'.
I ALWAYS JUST TYPE THE DAMN THINGS IN VERBATIM REGARDLESS.

Keep typing, *hermana.* Act natural.
Do not respond to any of what I want to share with you.
Don't worry about Julia. She will not pick up on these texts I send you. If you wish to respond, do it at lunchtime tomorrow.

I was going to share a dream that I had with you today. I might as well do it here.
You and I were in it, but...we did not look normal. We looked very different.
In fact...

...we both looked like cows. Holstein dairy cows. We were in a country barn, too.
I had the sense that the both of us did something bad. Something the Mayoress did not like.
I felt like we were being punished for...whatever it was.
But for as long as I was with you, it was not so bad, since you are my herd-mate.


I'M GLAD I HAD THE 'NEW MESSAGE' CHIME MUTED...BUT AS YOU MIGHT EXPECT, THE LITANY OF TEXTS MADE IT A BIT MORE DIFFICULT FOR ME TO CONCENTRATE ON WHAT I WAS TYPING.
How would you feel about that, *hermana?*
I guess that with things being status quo, you would be as happy as you are with Elizabeth Zambrano.
But if you were as naughty as I can be...
...we would be bound together, as true Herd-Mates.
Maybe one night, those thoughts will infect your dreams, too.
See you tomorrow, *hermana.*

I WAS ABLE TO FINISH THE DOCUMENT, BUT WHEN I WENT OVER IT, I HAD TO FIX A COUPLE OF TYPOS BEFORE SAVING IT.
NOW IT'S NICE TO SEE THAT CORA HAS BEEN HAVING VIVID DREAMS ABOUT THE SITUATION THAT I REMEMBER HER SAYING SHE VOLUNTEERED FOR...
...BUT, I WONDER IF SHE REALIZES THAT WHEN THE SISTERHOOD WANTS TO TAKE A TROUBLEMAKER OUT OF THE PICTURE, THEY KILL THE IDENTITY AS WELL, SO SHE WOULDN'T BE CORAZON GARCIA ANYMORE.
AND SHE WOULDN'T HAVE ANY CHOICE ON WHAT KIND OF PERSON SHE BECOMES.

KONBAN WA.
KONBAN WA. MAY I HELP YOU?
REMEMBER ME, TAMARA? I WAS THE ONE BEHIND THE CAMERA FOR THAT PHOTOSHOOT AT THE MANSION.
UH...YEAH. I WAS ABOUT TO SAY. YOU LOOK KIND OF FAMILIAR.
BUT...ARE YOU HERE TO SCHEDULE AN APPOINTMENT WITH THE MAYORESS?
SCHEDULED MEETINGS
IMPORTANT NOTE
All scheduled meetings MUST be approved IN ADVANCE by the current Mayoress before being officially ordained.
Exhibitor
8:00 a.m. (Thurs.)
Mistresses Mgr.
7:00 a.m.

ACTUALLY, YOU ARE THE REASON I AM HERE, JUJUN.
ME?
PHOTOGRAPHY IS MY PROFESSIONAL MASK. I NEED YOU FOR A MORE PERSONAL, BUT RELATED ARRANGEMENT.
ONE THING I HAVE ALWAYS RESPECTED ABOUT THE VICOMTE IS THAT HE HAS A VERY GOOD EYE FOR ARTISTIC EXPRESSION.
ALTHOUGH I LIVE IN OSAKA, I HAVE PURCHASED A HOME IN YOUR CITY'S 'COIN' QUARTER. I WOULD LIKE TO DECORATE IT WITH PHOTOGRAPHS OF A... DECORATED MODEL.
THAT IS WHERE YOU COME IN, JUJUN.

YOU MUST BE TALKING ABOUT THE 'DUALITY' SHOOT.
THAT WAS A PRETTY INVOLVED MAKEUP JOB. I ASSUME YOU CAN GET THE SAME ARTIST?
MAY I...ASK WHO YOU ARE? I DON'T RECALL THAT YOU GAVE ME YOUR NAME AT THE PHOTO SHOOT.
HAI.
EASILY.
I WILL GIVE YOU MY CARD. YOU WILL GO TO THE ADDRESS WRITTEN ON IT AFTER FRIDAY NIGHT AFTER WORK. DO NOT BE LATE.

BECAUSE I DID NOT HAVE TO TELL YOU, JUJUN!
UH-OH...ANOTHER 'DRAMATIC INTRODUCTION' FORTHCOMING...

I AM CALLED 'AI'.
SHORT FOR 'AIKUCHI', THE JAPANESE DAGGER THAT DOES NOT HAVE A HILT.
WHEN YOU ARE IN MY DOMAIN, I AM TO BE ADDRESSED AS THE LADY AI.
UM...Y-YES, LADY AI.

DO NOT THINK THAT YOU WILL NOT BE COMPENSATED FOR THIS INDULGENCE, BECAUSE YOU WILL.
AND NOT JUST IN MONETARY TERMS.
I HEAR THEY CALL YOU 'COW' HERE. I CAN SEE WHY.
SOMEDAY, I WILL EXPLORE THIS WITH YOU FURTHER, AND IN A MANNER YOU NEVER DARED IMAGINE TO BE POSSIBLE.
DO YOU BELIEVE ME?
YES, I...I DO, LADY AI.
I LOOK FORWARD TO SEEING YOU FRIDAY, JUJUN.
SAYONARA.

LAST WEEK, I WAS APPROACHED BY A FRENCH GENTLEMAN WHILE I WAS OUTSIDE OF THE 'LUCK BE A...' NIGHTCLUB AT THE MALL. I WAS AT AN IMPASSE AS TO WHETHER OR NOT I WAS GOING TO GO IN.
THE FRENCHMAN INTRODUCED HIMSELF AS 'THE *VICOMTE*'. HE WAS THE FIGUREHEAD OF A SECRET SOCIETY OF INTERNATIONAL, SUPER-WEALTHY HEDONISTS THAT HAD RECENTLY MOVED INTO BULLCHESTER.
HE STOLE ME AWAY AND...DECORATED ME IN A BLACK AND WHITE MAKEUP MOTIF FOR A PHOTO SHOOT AT AN OLD MANSION IN BULLCHESTER THAT HE HAD ACQUIRED.
I GUESS LADY AI WANTS A FRESH PHOTOSET OF HER OWN...OR DOES SHE?

THE LAST BIT OF INTRIGUE FOR THE DAY WAS A LORIS INTERNATIONAL SENIOR EXECUTIVE NAMED JULIET DONELAN, WHO SEEMED TO STARE ME DOWN AS IF I WERE A BUG SHE WAS ABOUT TO CRUSH AS I ARRANGED AN OPEN SLOT FOR A MAYORESS APPOINTMENT.

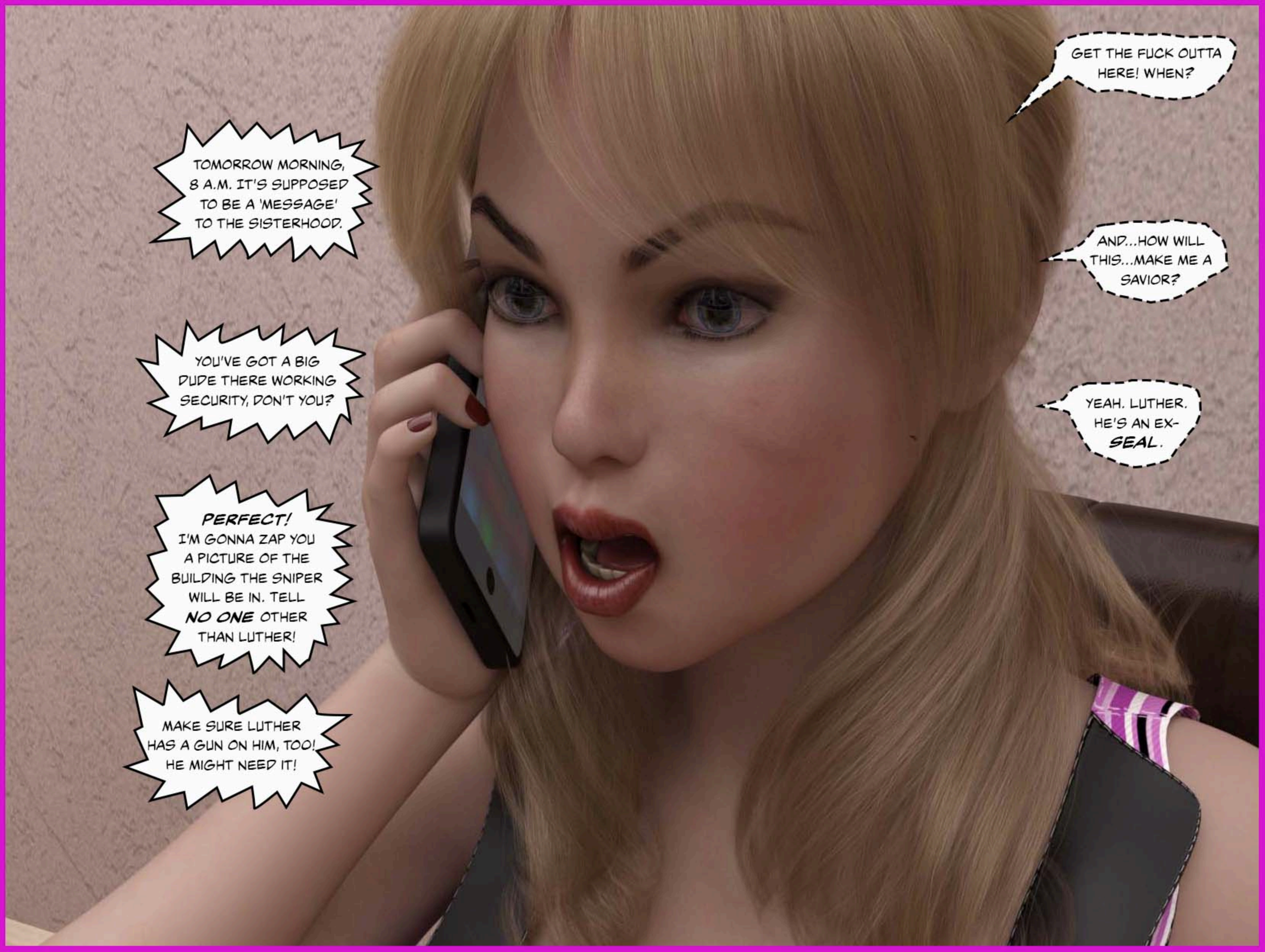
SHE IDENTIFIED HER HUSBAND, WHO SHE WAS CLEARLY FEMINIZING, AS PERI.

AFTER THE APPOINTMENT WAS SET, SHE OPENLY REBUKED HER HUSBAND FOR DOING SOMETHING HE DIDN'T DO AT ALL IN THE WHOLE TIME HE WAS STANDING THERE: STARING AT MY JUGS.

WHEN HE DENIED IT, SHE GROWLED ABOUT HOW HE WAS *THINKING* OF STARING AT THEM.

THAT YOU, DENNY?

HEYA, TAMBO! WANNA BE A SAVIOR?
YOUR SMARTPHONE'S FINE, MEGABUTT. I WOULD HAVE KNOWN IF IT HAD A SECOND EAR.
MISOGUNIA'S GONNA SET UP A HIT ON THE MAYORESS'S OFFICE. THEY'RE GONNA TRY AND SNIPE HER!
MAGGIE?? WHY ARE YOU CALLING ME? THIS PHONE COULD BE...
SO...WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY...


TOMORROW MORNING, 8 A.M. IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE A 'MESSAGE' TO THE SISTERHOOD.
YOU'VE GOT A BIG DUDE THERE WORKING SECURITY, DON'T YOU?
PERFECT! I'M GONNA ZAP YOU A PICTURE OF THE BUILDING THE SNIPER WILL BE IN. TELL NO ONE OTHER THAN LUTHER!
MAKE SURE LUTHER HAS A GUN ON HIM, TOO! HE MIGHT NEED IT!
GET THE FUCK OUTTA HERE! WHEN?
AND...HOW WILL THIS...MAKE ME A SAVIOR?
YEAH. LUTHER. HE'S AN EX-SEAL.

JULIA MIGHT FORCE THE SOURCE OF THIS INFO OUT OF LUTHER, YOU KNOW.
WHICH MAKES YOU THE PERFECT CHOICE. JULIA TRUSTS YOU, TAMBO. HELL, YOU'VE BEEN PLAYING THE TIMID SO WELL, SHE'LL SURMISE THAT YOU WERE TOO NERVOUS TO TELL HER PERSONALLY! IT'S A PLUM AND A HALF, KIDDO!
I SUPPOSE I CAN THINK OF SOME OTHER WAY OF HAVING LUTHER CHECK THAT BUILDING...

OH! MAGGIE! LISTEN...WHILE I REMEMBER IT, YOU'VE GOTTA REACH OUT TO LARRY HANEL!
REALLY? WHY?
YOU'RE NOT GONNA LIKE IT, MAGGS. HE'S...UM... WELL...
THEY DOSED HIM, DIDN'T THEY? *SIGH* I KNEW THERE WAS A CATCH TO HIM PUTTING BUFORD AWAY SO EASILY.
OKAY...I'LL TRY TO REACH OUT TO HIM SOMETIME SOON. IN THE MEANTIME... YOU GOTTA STOP THAT HATCHET JOB BEFORE IT HAPPENS!

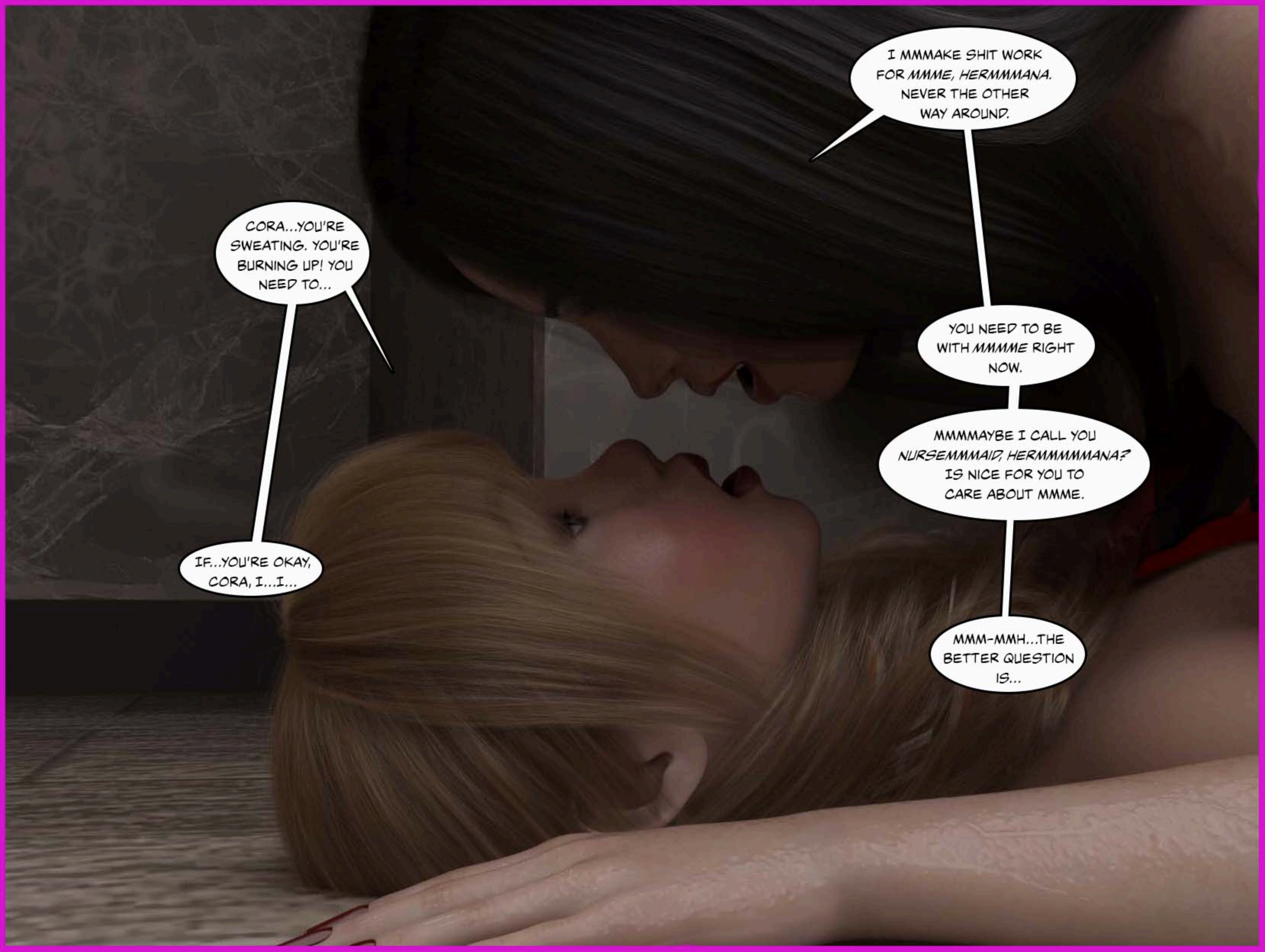
GODDESS...LISTEN TO YOU. SINCE WHEN DID THE DEVIL OF BULLCHESTER BECOME A PROTECTOR?
HEY, I DIDN'T SET THIS ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT UP! IT WAS THOSE LOONEY-BIN MISOGUNIA INCELS!
BESIDES...THERE'S METHOD TO MY MADNESS, BABE. I'M TRYING TO POSITION YOU AS, WELL, THE ANGEL ON YOUR ANGEL'S SHOULDER, KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
WOW. THE IRONY!
GOTTA RUN. KEEP DOIN' THAT BIG FAT BODY GOOD, COWGIRL! I'M OUT!
LOVE YA, MAGGS. BE CAREFUL OUT THERE!

LOOKS LIKE I'M GONNA HAVE A PRETTY BUSY DAY TOMORROW MORNING.
ALTHOUGH THIS TECHNICALLY PUTS ME IN...A DARKLY UNIQUE POSITION. I COULD KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT ABOUT THE HIT, AND HER DEMISE WOUDL MEAN THAT I COULD STOP WORRYING ABOUT JULIA GIVING ME THAT 'KISS' SHE TEMPTS ME WITH FROM TIME TO TIME.
BUT HONESTLY? I DON'T HATE JULIA ENOUGH TO WANT HER DEAD, AND MAGGIE DOESN'T WANT HER TO WIND UP ON A SLAB EITHER.
MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMHHHH...
WHAT THE FUCK...?

WHA...CORA??
MMMMMMH... T'MMMMARA...
LEAVE MMMMME... I NEED T-TOOOO DEAL WITH THIS...A...A...

ALONE? NOT A CHANCE!
I DON'T HAVE TO BE SOME BIG-SHOT SCIENTIST TO GUESS THAT THIS IS SOME KIND OF A BAD REACTION TO THE HEIFER FORMULA!
COME ON, CORA... TRY TO STAND, AT LEAST!
MMMMMMMMMMMMMHH..
PANT
PANT
JOGGER

WHOOPH!
I CAN STAND JUST FINE, COW!
I NEED NO HELP FROM ANYONE! NOT EVEN YOU!
JOGGER


CORA...YOU'RE SWEATING. YOU'RE BURNING UP! YOU NEED TO...
IF...YOU'RE OKAY, CORA, I...I...
I MMMAKE SHIT WORK FOR *MMME, HERMMMANA.* NEVER THE OTHER WAY AROUND.
YOU NEED TO BE WITH *MMMME* RIGHT NOW.
MMMMAYBE I CALL YOU *NURSEMMMAID, HERMMMMMANA?* IS NICE FOR YOU TO CARE ABOUT MMME.
MMM-MMH...THE BETTER QUESTION IS...

...ARE YOU OKAY?
MMMAYBE WE NEED A MMMOMMMMENT TOGETHER...A LONG MMMMOMMMENT...
...FEELS SO GOOD TO BE THIS CLOSE TO YOU...DON'T YOU AGREE, HERMMMANA?
PANT *PANT*
SHE WASN'T WRONG. THE MOMENT I FELT HER PERSPIRATION AGAINST MY SKIN, MY BODY HEAT BEGAN TO BUILD UP.
NOT A BLAZING INFERNO...

...BUT MORE LIKE AN EXTREMELY WARM BLANKET, OR SO IT FELT WITH CORAZON ON TOP OF ME.
A NUMBNESS HAD TAKEN HOLD. I COULD BARELY FEEL CORA TOUCHING ME.
AND WHILE I WASN'T FEVERISH AT ALL, MY MIND WAS NUMB. I FELT...
...DOCILE.
LIKE A COW.
ERES MMMIA...
...SIEMMMPRE SERES MMMMMIA...

OUR CLOTHES WERE SOAKED. WE HAD TO REMOVE THEM.
AND THAT'S WHEN THINGS GOT MORE INTENSE IN OUR MUTUAL, SWEAT-DRENCHED MOMENT OF PASSION.
WE MIGHT AS WELL HAVE BEEN WRITHING AROUND ON A GRASSY PASTURE, BENEATH AN OPPRESSIVELY HOT SUN.

I...DIDN'T WANT HER TO GO IN THAT LONG, QUIET MOMENT, WHEN THE ONLY THING THAT COULD BE HEARD WAS THE SOUND OF OUR SLOW, RAGGED BREATHING.
WHEN THE ONLY THING WE COULD SMELL WAS EACH OTHER.
AND THE ONLY THING WE COULD FEEL WAS OUR MOIST, SWEAT-SOAKED BODIES.

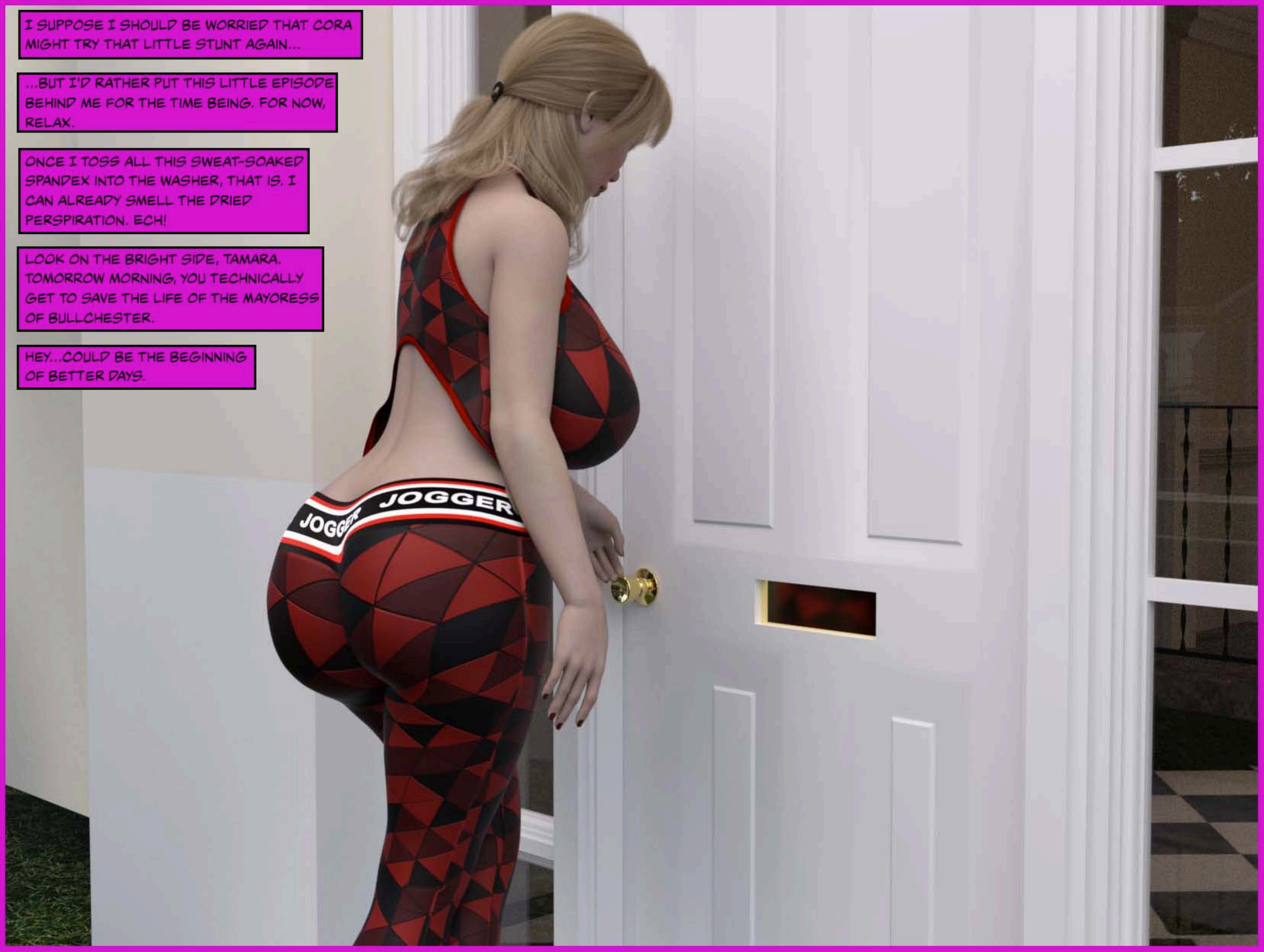
DIZZY...VERY DIZZY...
...AND OUR BODIES REMAINED SLUGGISH. I WAS SURPRISED THAT IN THAT LONG MOMENT, WE WERE NEVER DISTURBED...
IR CON LA DIOSA, HERMMMMANAAAA...
...I THOUGHT I HEARD FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING US AROUND THE TIME OUR CONSCIOUSNESS HAD TOTALLY DISSOLVED.

A RUSH OF WIND AGAINST MY BODY WAS ABLE TO BRING ME BACK OUT OF IT.
I STILL FELT SLUGGISH, BUT I WAS AT LEAST CONSCIOUS, AND BACK IN MY JOGGING OUTFIT.
YOU OKAY, TAMARA?

LUTHER...?
BARELY.
YOU'RE LUCKY I DO A SECOND SWEEP OF THE OFFICE AREAS, OR YOU COULD HAVE BEEN LOCKED IN THE MUNICIPAL BUILDING ALL NIGHT.
YOU BOTH LOOKED LIKE A HOT, SWEATY MESS.
I WAS ABLE TO GET CORA BACK HOME. NOW IT'S YOUR TURN. CAN YOU MOVE?

WHAT WAS ALL THAT ABOUT, ANYWAY?
I WON'T ASK.
CORA WANTED TO SHOW OFF.
I WASN'T EXPECTING MY BODY TO REACT LIKE IT DID, THOUGH!
THE MOMENT I FELT HER PERSPIRATION ON MY SKIN, I STARTED HEATING UP LIKE AN OVEN!
PROBABLY A HEIFER FORMULA THING.
I APPRECIATE THAT.

YOU SURE YOU'RE GOOD TO GO?
YEAH, MORE OR LESS. THE BREEZE HELPED.
THANKS, LUTHER! I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW!
JOGGER JOGGER JOGGER


I SUPPOSE I SHOULD BE WORRIED THAT CORA MIGHT TRY THAT LITTLE STUNT AGAIN...
...BUT I'D RATHER PUT THIS LITTLE EPISODE BEHIND ME FOR THE TIME BEING. FOR NOW, RELAX.
ONCE I TOSS ALL THIS SWEAT-SOAKED SPANDEX INTO THE WASHER, THAT IS. I CAN ALREADY SMELL THE DRIED PERSPIRATION. ECH!
LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, TAMARA. TOMORROW MORNING, YOU TECHNICALLY GET TO SAVE THE LIFE OF THE MAYORESS OF BULLCHESTER.
HEY...COULD BE THE BEGINNING OF BETTER DAYS.
JOGGER
JOGGER

OR...NOT.
WELCOME HOME, SLUT.
FUCK. MY. LIFE.

ARE YOU...HERE FOR ANY PARTICULAR REASON, MADAME NOBLE?
DO I NEED ONE, SLUT?
YOU NEVER SEEM TO MIND WHENEVER I LET MYSELF INTO YOUR HOUSE!
YEAH. BECAUSE YOU KNOW I CAN'T LIFT A HAND TO THROW YOU OUT.
BECAUSE OF YOUR FUCKING CONDITIONING.

THERE, YOU SEE? I DIDN'T EVEN TELL YOU TO KNEEL BEFORE ME, AS YOU ALWAYS SHOULD.
YOUR INSTINCTS BETRAY YOUR... REBELLIOUS NATURE!
FUCK YOU TOO.

FOLLOW BEHIND, MY HORNY LITTLE PET.
I SEE YOU'VE BEEN KEEPING YOUR MOTHER'S HOME IMMACULATE, AT LEAST. RUMOR HAS IT SHE'S BACK IN TOWN, DID YOU KNOW THAT?
I WONDER WHY SHE HASN'T COME RIGHT BACK TO YOU? I HOPE SHE HASN'T... FORGOTTEN YOU, HAS SHE?
YES, MADAME NOBLE.

WOULD SHE EVER WANT YOU TO WORSHIP HER FEET? I KNOW YOU *CRAVE* TO WORSHIP MINE.
HAVEN'T YOU EVER WISHED THAT I COULD BE YOUR REAL MOTHER, INSTEAD OF RUTH?
MMM. IT ALMOST WORKED, TOO.
YOU ALREADY TRIED TO FORCE THAT IDEA ON ME, MADAME NOBLE.

IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO JUST... SURRENDER TO ME, SLUT.
IT'S TIRING TO SEE YOU RESIST ME ALL THE TIME. I HEAR VIJE LIKES YOU, TOO.
SHE SAID SHE SAW YOU ON THE BUS THIS MORNING. SHE ALSO TOLD ME HOW MUCH SHE WANTS YOU, TOO.
I WASN'T SURPRISED. YOU'RE SO EASY, AFTER ALL. LIKE A NATURAL BORN SLUT SHOULD BE.
CAN'T...HELP IT... SMELL OF HER FEET SO...SO...

MMMYES, ALL...TOO... EASY.
I SHOULD COLLAR YOU RIGHT HERE, AND RIGHT NOW. ADMIT IT! YOU'VE *ALWAYS* BEEN MINE!
MMMF... MMMPPHH...!

THAT'S NOT JUST A CLEARLY ACADEMIC FACT, SLUT...
...IT'S FATE.
NOW GET UP AND FOLLOW ME TO YOUR UPSTAIRS KITCHEN. YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE MY DINNER TONIGHT!

DON'T SULK, TAMMY. THIS WAS INEVITABLE.
YOUR DAD TRIED TO RUIN ME. I DESERVE TO DO THE SAME TO YOU!
DO YOU HAVE ANY MAID OUTFITS? I WOULD PREFER THAT YOU BE IN A PROPER UNIF...

BLAM!

HUH?? WHAT THE HELL WAS...

WAIT A MINUTE...
IS THAT...??

WHY ARE YOU LETTING TOTAL STRANGERS INTO MY HOUSE, TIMMY?
To Be Continued!