



THE
Tamara
CHRONICLES
SERIES 8

Written and Illustrated by
**The Wandering
Talespinner**

Based on characters and situations
created by
Keshara Narme

THE RECEPTIONIST'S DESK IN FRONT OF THE OFFICE OF THE CEO OF LORIS INTERNATIONAL,
WHERE RECEPTIONIST BRIANNE PARKER* AWAITES TO GREET THOSE WHO STEP OUT OF THE ELEVATOR.



clak
clak
clak

* - BRIANNE PARKER'S STORY CAN BE FOUND IN THE FIRST "CAT AND MOUSE" STORY ON [HTTPS://WWW.FICTIONMANIA.TV](https://www.fictionmania.tv)

YES, MA'AM.

LOUISE VANDERVELDE.
I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT
WITH THE CEO.

MMMM...I MUST
SAY THAT SAPPHO HAS
ENDOWED YOU WELL.

ERR...THANKS?

WHO THE HECK IS
'SAPPHO'?

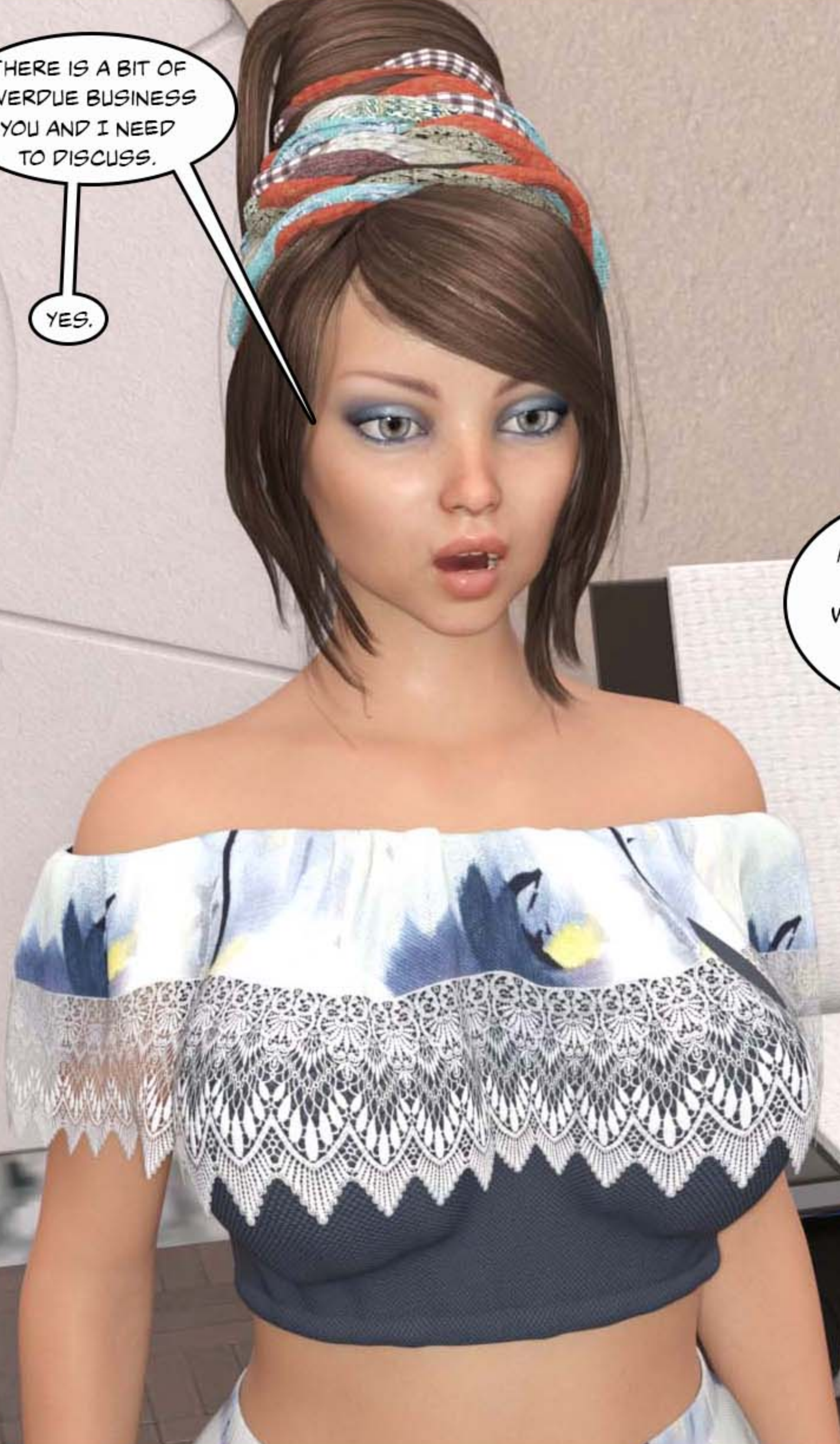




AHH, LOUISE.
THANKS FOR
COMING.

WELCOME TO MY
LITTLE HOME AWAY
FROM HOME.

I BET THIS IS
ABOUT
RAMONA...

A woman with brown hair tied in a high ponytail, wearing a colorful patterned headband. She is wearing a two-toned crop top: the upper part is white with a blue and yellow abstract pattern, and the lower part is dark blue with a white lace-like pattern. She has a surprised or concerned expression on her face.

THERE IS A BIT OF
OVERDUE BUSINESS
YOU AND I NEED
TO DISCUSS.

YES.

RAMONA?

WELL, AS YOU
MIGHT EXPECT, SHE
GOT A BIT...FRISKY
WHEN SHE REALIZED
WHAT WE WERE
DOING WITH HER...

HAH!
CALLED IT!



SO YOU SENT HER
TO THAT 'FARM'
PLACE. I KNOW.

AND YOU WANTED
TO SEE HOW SHE
WAS DOING?

WELL...
I WANTED TO
SURPRISE YOU,
BUT...IF YOU'RE
GROWING IMPATIENT,
I'LL JUST DIRECT
YOUR ATTENTION TO
THE FLATSCREEN
OVER HERE.

I HOPE SHE
BUYS THIS...





AND HOW IS
YOUR...OTHER
DAUGHTER
DOING?

MY LITTLE NIGHT
ANGEL...SHE KEEPS
TO HERSELF A LOT,
BUT...SHE'S OKAY.

ALTHOUGH THERE ARE
TIMES WHEN IT SEEMS
LIKE SHE'S TALKING
TO SOMEONE THAT'S
NEXT TO HER...

LIKE...A
GHOST?

NO IDEA.

WELL...YOU CAN
ALWAYS REFER HER
TO DR. LUSH IF YOU
FEEL IT'S BECOMING
CHRONIC!

MAY MY CONSCIENCE
NEVER AGAIN BE STAINED
BY A SOUL AS BLACK AS
RAMONA VANDERVELDE'S!
GOOD RIDDANCE!

BACK AT THE MUNICIPAL BUILDING...

S000...YOU WORK
FOR RITA NOBLE?

I'M QUITE HAPPY
WITH MY OWN SALARY,
MISS VAN LUNDGREN.

I HAVE YOU FULLY
REGISTERED. THANK
YOU.

SHE CUTS MY
CHECKS, YEAH.

I'LL BET IT'S MORE
THAN YOU MAKE
EVERY OTHER WEEK.



YOU'RE THE FIRST.

NONE. I'M ALL
NATURAL.

LET'S JUST SAY
I'VE 'GOT MILK'.

ANYONE EVER TOLD
YOU HOW MUCH YOU
LOOK LIKE A FUCKIN'
CARTOON?

I'M SURPRISED YOU
CAN EVEN MOVE
PROPERLY. HOW MUCH
SALINE YOU GOT IN
THOSE FUN-BAGS,
SLUT?

UH-HUH. LET'S
JUST SAY 'I DON'T
GIVE A SHIT'.

~ BURNER IDENTITY REGISTRATION ~

All personal information will be applied
to the new name, including bank records
and legal documentation

Old Name: Monica Vandervelde

NEW NAME: Isabella Van Lundgren

PLEASE ALLOW 12 HOURS FOR SYSTEM
PROCESSING BEFORE USING CREDIT CARDS
UNDER THE NEW IDENTITY. SYSTEM CRASHES
MAY OCCUR IF TRANSACTIONS ARE DONE
USING CREDIT AND DEBIT CARDS

YUP, THE JEALOUSY IS THICK ON THIS ONE. SHE'S
A REAL CHARMER OTHERWISE, ISN'T SHE?



NEVER SAID THAT.
YOU'RE YOU, I'M
ME. END OF STORY.
HAVE A NICE DAY.

YOU MUST THINK
YOU'RE BETTER THAN
ME, DON'T YOU?

PHFFT. WHAT-
E-VERRRRRR.

NEW IDENTITY REGISTRATION~

Name: Monica Vandervelde

Address: Hetta Van Lundgren

Date of Birth: 1980-01-01

Male ☐ Female ☐

Submit



NOW LET'S SEE
WHOSE LIFE I CAN
DESTROY NEXT...



I HOPE YOU'RE
BEING SARCASTIC,
VICE MAYORESS.

MAKES YOU WONDER
WHAT KIND OF A PERSON
SHE ONCE WAS.

OY GEVALT!
MODEL CITIZEN,
ISN'T SHE?

THAT'S AN
ENGINEERED
WOMAN FOR
SURE!

SOMEONE WHO
COMPLETELY
REINVENTED
HERSELF!

WHOEVER IT IS
MUST HAVE PAID
HALF A FORTUNE
TO COME OUT
LOOKING LIKE
THAT!

HUH? OH, RIGHT.
THE, UH...
DISTINGUISHED
SERVICE AWARD.

YOU MIGHT WANT TO
LOOK NICE AND PRETTY
FOR THE CAMERAS, DEAR.

THE MAYORESS CALLED
FOR A TV CREW. YOU,
ME, AND JULIA ARE GOING
LIVE FOR HER AWARD
CEREMONY IN AN HOUR.

WE'LL HAVE YOUR
BACKUP TAKE OVER
FOR THE REST OF
YOUR SHIFT.

~ BULLCHESTER IDENTITY REGISTRATION ~

All personal information will be applied
to the new name, including bank records
and legal documentation

OLD NAME: Ramona Vandervelde

NEW NAME: Violetta Van Lundgren

PLEASE ALLOW 12 HOURS FOR SYSTEM
PROCESSING BEFORE USING CREDIT CARDS
UNDER THE NEW IDENTITY. SYSTEM CRASHES
MAY OCCUR IF TRANSACTIONS ARE DONE
USING CREDIT AND DEBIT CARDS



Y'KNOW...THERE
ARE WOMEN IN THE
SISTERHOOD WHO
MIGHT NOT WANT TO
SEE ME GET
SOMETHING LIKE
THIS...AWARD.

AREN'T YOU
SUPPOSED TO BE
REPRESENTING
THEM?

I WAS WONDERING
IF YOU WERE GONNA
LAY DOWN A DIG
LIKE THAT.

I LOOK AT IT
THIS WAY...

...BY ACTING AS
JULIA'S FIRST LINE
OF DEFENSE,
YOU'RE SHOWING
YOUR DEDICATION
TO THE PROSPERITY
OF OUR CITY.

AND YOU'RE DOING
THIS REGARDLESS OF YOUR
ANIMOSITY TOWARDS
THE SISTERHOOD.

WE KNOW THERE
ARE THINGS ABOUT THIS
CITY THAT YOU LIKE,
TAMARA...AND I
WOULD NOT BE
SURPRISED IF THERE
WERE SISTERHOOD
HARDLINERS WHO
SECRETLY RESPECT
YOU.

THEY MIGHT EVEN
BE THE ONES CALLING
FOR YOU TO BE MADE A
SISTERHOOD MADAME,
WHICH I KNOW YOU
DON'T WANT!

DAMN RIGHT,
I DON'T.





LOOKS LIKE
WE'VE GOT ANOTHER
VISITOR. SEE YOU
IN AN HOUR,
TAMARA.

THANKS FOR THE
HEADS-UP, VICE
MAYORESS.

MAY I HELP YOU,
MISS...?

MAY I ASK WHY
YOU WISH TO SEE
HER?


'AUNTIE' AGATHA??

TAMAR-R-R-R-RA?

I'M CONSTANCE.
I'D LIKE TO GET
AN APPOINTMENT
WITH THE
MAYOR-R-RESS.

AUNTIE AGATHA
WANTS ME TO CHECK
ON HER-R-R MUNICIPAL
AGENDA.

[illegible]




CAN I GET YOUR
FULL NAME,
CONSTANCE?

CONSTANCE
JAMESON.

WHY DON'T YOU
LIKE AUNTIE
AGATHA?

EXCUSE ME?

AUNTIE AGATHA.
I HEAR-R-R YOU
DON'T LIKE HER-R-R.
WHY?



WE'D BE HERE
FOR DAYS IF I HAD
TO ELABORATE,
MISS JAMESON.


I'LL NARROW IT DOWN,
THOUGH, TO HER BEING
A BIT OF A FASCIST.

A MAD DICTATOR,
A MISANDRIST...
SOMEONE WITH
SERIOUS PSYCHOLOGICAL
ISSUES.

THE MEN WHO WER-R-R-RE
R-R-R-RUNNING THIS TOWN
WER-R-RE NO
BETTER-R-R-R!

I NEVER SAID THEY
WERE, AND I WILL ADMIT
THAT SOME OF AGATHA'S
POLICIES ARE GOOD
ONES...

...BUT DOES THAT JUSTIFY
HER NEED TO CHANGE THE
LIVES OF SO MANY MEN
AND WOMEN WITHOUT
PERMISSION?



I KNOW YOU USED TO
BE A YOUNG MAN.
JUST LIKE ME.

BUT YOU LIKE WHAT
YOU'VE BECOME.

TELL ME I'M
WR-R-RONG.

WELL, I...


YOU'VE BEEN
IMPR-R-RROVED.
THAT BODY IS
MADE FOR-R-R-R
SEX.

I SUR-R-RRE WISH
I HAD YOUR-R-R-R
CUR-R-R-RVES.

BUT AT LEAST
I'M A LITTLE
MOR-R-R-RE...







I LIKE GETTING
UP CLOSE AND...
PER-R-R-RSONAL...
WITH PEOPLE LIKE
YOU.

YOU USED TO BE
A GUY. DON'T YOU
THINK I LOOK SO...
VER-R-R-RY...
ATTR-R-R-R-RACTIVE?

WOULD YOU WANT
TO FUCK ME,
TIMOTHY?

GO ON. YOU CAN BE
A SLUT WITH ME. IT'S
WHAT YOU WER-R-R-RE
MADE FOR-R-R-R.

IS THIS REALLY
NECESSARY, MISS
JAMESON?

MISS JAMESON...

I'LL BE A SLUT
LATER, MISS JAMESON.
WE'RE EXPECTING
A TV CREW FOR
A CEREMONY THAT
I'M NEEDED FOR.



SO BUSINESS MUST
TR-R-R-RUMP...
SSSSEX?

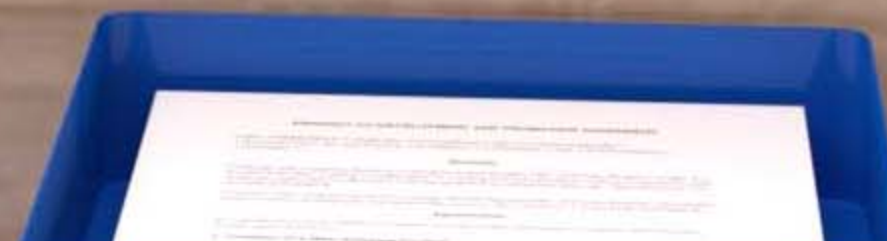
MMM, WELL...
YOU'VE EAR-R-R-RNED
IT, BUT THER-R-RE'S
SOMETHING ELSE AUNTIE
WANTED ME TO TELL
YOU...

SORRY, BUT...
YES.

...WHEN YOU WER-R-R-RE
TOLD THAT BR-R-R-R-ROCK
POR-R-R-RTNOY WAS
KILLED...

...DID YOU GET TO
SEE HIS BODY?

OR-R-R-R DO YOU JUST
BELIEVE EVER-R-R-RYTHING
YOU'R-R-R-RE TOLD, WITHOUT
GETTING PR-R-R-R-ROOF?



AND, UNSURPRISINGLY, SHE KISSED ME.

HER TONGUE ROAMED ALL OVER MY MOUTH.
IT WAS A PARTICULARLY RAUNCHY SMOOCH.

AND YES, IT GOT ME ALL HOT AND BOTHERED INSIDE.


AS FOR WHAT SHE SAID, I'D CALL COMPLETE BULLSHIT
WERE IT NOT FOR ONE THING THAT SHE GOT RIGHT.

WE NEVER GOT ANY VISUAL CONFIRMATION THAT
BROCK PORTNOY HAD BEEN KILLED IN PRISON.

WE WERE TOLD THAT HE WAS SHANKED BY
INMATES SO THOROUGHLY THAT HE HAD
BECOME AN UNRECOGNIZABLE MESS.

WE WERE *TOLD* THIS.



A woman with voluminous, dark, curly hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a red, form-fitting, ribbed dress. She is looking over her shoulder with a slight smile. She is standing next to a wooden podium. In the background, there is a black office chair and a light-colored wall.

THIS WON'T BE THE
LAST TIME YOU SEE
ME, LIL' KITTY.

I'LL FIND YOU
AGAIN.

THEN WE'LL GET
EVEN MOR-R-R-RE
FR-R-R-R-R-RISKYYYY.

GODDESS...WHO WAS THIS PERSON??

AND I THOUGHT MY DRESSES WERE WEAPONS!
THIS LADY'S A FUCKIN' NUKE!

THE TV CREW ROLLED IN SHORTLY AFTER CONSTANCE LEFT. ABOUT TEN QUIET MINUTES LATER...

IT'S SHOWTIME,
SOLDIER.



BCN

1:15 p.m.

MY FELLOW
CITIZENS...

...IT IS ONE THING
TO REST COMFORTABLY
IN YOUR BEDS, AND GO
ABOUT YOUR DAILY
ROUTINE...

...BUT IT IS ANOTHER
THING ENTIRELY TO FEAR
FOR YOUR LIFE.

I HAVE HAD TO DEAL
WITH THE STRESS OF THE
LATTER CASE, GIVEN THE
NOTORIETY OF THE
ARMED TERRORIST
ASSOCIATION CALLING
THEMSELVES
'MISOGUNIA'.

ON
TWO OCCASIONS,
THEY HAVE SENT
ARMED MEN TO OUR
MUNICIPAL
BUILDING, WITH THE
INTENT TO SEND A
MESSAGE TO THE
BIG BULL THROUGH
MY...WELL, MY
DEATH.

BREAKING NEWS

MAYORESS STROUD PRESENTS NEW MUNICIPAL AWARD

First recipient is a popular secretary working at the front desk of the Municipal Building



ON BOTH
OCCASIONS,
A DEVOTED CITIZEN
OF OUR CITY...A CO-
WORKER, AND A
FRIEND...INTERVENED,
AND GAVE US THE
OPPORTUNITY TO
APPREHEND THE
ASSASSINS.

PLAINLY PUT, SHE
SAVED MY LIFE.
TWICE.

SHE IS VERY MODEST
IN NATURE, BUT...
I COULD NOT LET
SUCH SELFLESS ACTS
GO UNREWARDED.

TO THAT END, WE ARE
ESTABLISHING A BRAND
NEW DECORATION, WHICH
ANY GIVEN CITIZEN
IS ELIGIBLE TO EARN,
NO MATTER HOW
YOUNG, AND NO MATTER
HOW OLD.

THIS AFTERNOON, IT
GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE
TO ANNOUNCE THE FIRST
RECIPIENT OF THE
CITY OF BULLCHESTER'S
DISTINGUISHED SERVICE
AWARD...



...MISS TAMARA
PORTNOY!

STEP A LITTLE
CLOSER HERE,
TAMARA.

EXCELLENT
CAPTAIN
SERVICE
AWARD

TAMARA
PORTNOY



DON'T DROP THIS.
I DON'T THINK THE
GLUE HOLDING THIS
THING TOGETHER
IS DRY YET.

GIGGLE!

CONGRATULATIONS,
TAMARA.

THANK YOU,
YOUR HONOR.

TAMARA'S HOME AT THE EDGE OF BARFORD.



OOOH!
HOW WONDERFUL!

THINGS SHOULD
BECOME MORE...
INTERESTING AROUND
HERE NOW!

SOMEWHERE NEAR THE STUDENT LOCKERS
AT ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST PAROCHIAL SCHOOL,
FORMERLY LLOYD H. KEMP HIGH SCHOOL.

THAT SLUT SHOULDN'T
BE GETTING ANY
REWARDS!

SHE SHOULD BE
GOING TO CONFESSION
FOR HER SINS!



LEES MANSION, IN FRONT OF A FLATSCREEN TV.

THAT'S OUR GIRL,
LIZ!

IT'S YOUR GOLDEN
AGE, TAMARA...
ENJOY IT!

GODDESS, I'M SOOOO
HAPPY FOR HER!



THE OFFICE OF MICHELLE KINDERMANN,
CAPTAIN OF BULLCHESTER'S 19TH PRECINCT,
AND FRONTRUNNER FOR THE JOB OF POLICE
COMMISSIONER.

THAT DAMNED MAYORESS
IS LEAVING ME HANGING
IN FAVOR OF SOME SILLY
DECORATION?

AND SHE'S GIVING IT
TO THAT...THAT
OVERDEVELOPED
RABBLE-ROUSER, TO
BOOT!

A WOMAN LIKE THAT
IS HARDLY THE SORT
OF PERSON THAT
COULD SAVE ANYONE'S
LIFE, LET ALONE
THE MAYORESS!
THIS THING STINKS
OF FABRICATION!

A WHOLE LOT OF
BULLSHIT IS GONNA
CHANGE ONCE I'M
THE CITY'S POLICE
COMMISSIONER!



WELL, WHADDYA
KNOW. MY COW HAS
BECOME A CELEBRITY.

IT WOULD CERTAINLY
RAISE OUR PROFILE,
LEXXI.

ARE WE STILL GONNA
GET HER ON THE DANCE
FLOOR, MADAME OLIVIA?
WE'RE GONNA MAKE A
MINT IF WE DO!

I WONDER WHAT I
COULD DO TO WIN
THAT AWARD?



THE THERAPEUTICAL OFFICE OF VENETIA FOERST, SOMEWHERE IN BARFORD.

OOOH! THAT GIRL
SCOUT LOOKS
AWFULLY FAMILIAR!

I SURE HOPE SO,
BUT IF SHE HAS
ANY PROBLEMS,
SHE COULD ALWAYS
CALL ME!

YOU THINK TAMARA
WILL BE ABLE TO
HANDLE THE
MEDIA CIRCUS,
MISS FOERST?



SOMEWHERE IN BULLCHESTER'S SEWER
NETWORK, BENEATH THE CITY.



ATTAGIRL!

DON'T SAY YOU
DON'T DESERVE THIS,
TAMBO! YOU'RE
GONNA FUCKING
OWN THIS CITY
SOMEDAY, IF YOU
WANT IT!


MMMM.

WELL, SHIT.

THAT DAMNED
MAYORESS IS GONNA
KEEP MAKING IT
MORE AND MORE
DIFFICULT FOR YOU TO
FUCK AROUND WITH
YOUR COW!

AT LEAST WE HAVE
HER NEW FIREFIGHTER
FRIEND TO REMIND HER
JUST HOW MUCH OF A
SLUT SHE TRULY IS!





I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M
ACTUALLY CONSIDERING
THIS...

...BUT MAYBE I
SHOULD JUST THROW
IN THE TOWEL WITH
TAMARA.

SHE'S PROVING HERSELF
TO BE STRONGER THAN
I HAD IMAGINED, AND
IT'S ALL BECOMING A
COMPLETELY UNNECESSARY
WASTE OF TIME AND
EFFORT...

...AND IN THE ABSENCE
OF ANY OTHER OPTION,
PERHAPS I CAN SHOW UP ON
PRESS THE BUTTON
AND SOMEHOW CLUE TAMARA
IN THAT MY SILLY LITTLE
CAMPAIGN TO RUIN HER
LIFE IS OVER.

I WONDER IF DESTINY
WOULD BE PREPARED TO
DO THE SAME, THOUGH?

A BISTRO SOMEWHERE IN THE CITY.

GOOD THING
CONSTANCE DELIVERED
MY LITTLE MESSAGE
TO THAT SLUT BEFORE
JULIA PULLED HER
LITTLE STUNT.

I JUST HOPE THAT
GULLIBLE COW
TAKES THE BAIT...

...AND MY RUSSIAN
CONTACTS COME BACK
TO ME WITH GOOD
NEWS!



ONCE THE CAMERA CREWS WERE GONE...

TAKE THE REST
OF THE DAY OFF,
SOLDIER.

GO CRAM FOR
THE GAME
SHOW TAPINGS
TOMORROW.

YUP, ALL
SETTLED IN.

GO ON, GET
OUTTA HERE.
YOU'VE EARNED
THE EARLY
BLOW.

IS WINNIE AT
THE DESK?

THANKS, YOUR
HONOR.

BULLCHESTER
DISTINGUISHED
SERVICE
AWARD

Presented to
TAMARA
PORTNOY

CASS SAID I COULD KEEP THE WIG, BUT I GAVE IT BACK.

I JUST FELT LIKE BEING...WELL...WHO I USED TO BE.

BUENO, VACA.
WELL PLAYED.

IF YOU SAY
SO...

...BUT HOW WOULD
YOUR FEATS COMPARE
TO MINE?

WERE YOU ABLE
TO PREVENT GANGS
FROM TURNING
BARFORD INTO A
WAR ZONE?

THIS WASN'T MY
IDEA, CORA. I'M
JUST GOING WITH
IT ALL.

CORA...IT'S
THE DECISION OF
THE MAYORESS.
NOT MINE.

HAVE A NICE
NIGHT.

JEALOUS MUCH, CORA?



CONGRATULATIONS,
TAMARA! HAVE A
GREAT NIGHT!

THANKS, WINNIE.
YOU TOO!

IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR THE MEDIA LOCUSTS TO SWARM OVER ONCE I STEPPED OUT OF THE BUILDING.

DO YOU FEEL THAT THIS DECORATION WILL MAKE YOU MORE OF A TARGET, MISS PORTNOY?

DO YOU HAVE ANY ASPIRATIONS TO ENTER THE NEXT MAYORESS RACE, MISS PORTNOY?

HOW WOULD YOU RESPOND TO THOSE WHO BLAME THE MAYORESS FOR BEING COMPLICIT IN THE RISE OF MISSING PERSONS REPORTS CONNECTED TO BULLCHESTER?

DO YOU FEEL THAT YOU MAY BE PUTTING YOUR FAMILY AND FRIENDS IN DANGER, MISS PORTNOY?





ENGLISH, YOU
DUMMY!

<<GET IN, TAMARA!*>>

GET IN CAR
PLEASE, TAMARA!

SCREEEECH!

* - TRANSLATED FROM RUSSIAN

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a pink and white horizontally striped, form-fitting dress, is stepping out of the open rear door of a dark-colored car. She is looking back over her shoulder towards the camera with a slight smile. The car's interior is visible, showing a black leather seat with horizontal stitching and a center console with cup holders. The scene is set at night, with city lights visible in the background through the car's windows.

NO COMMENTS AT
THIS TIME, KIDDIES!

SEEYA!

I HAD THOUGHT IT WOULD BE SOMEONE LIKE MAGGIE, OR EVEN
MADAME GRACE, PULLING MY FAT OUT OF THE FIRE HERE...

...BUT THEN, I REALIZED THAT THOSE WERE RUSSIAN ACCENTS DIVERTING ME INTO THIS CAR.

OH...UH,
HI!

HUH? OH...
YEAH, I...
I GUESS.

SEE? VIJE SEE
YOU AGAIN.

YOU NO GO TO
BUS TODAY. IS
SILLY IDEA FOR
YOU NOW!

YOU...FAME
FOR FIFTEEN
MINUTE, YES?



YOU NO DRIVE?

MMM. SAVE
MONEY. GAS
PRICE HIGH.

MEDIA LIKE
BEE CLOUD.
WANT TO KNOW
EVERYTHING.

TWO CHOICE.
STOP AND GIVE
ANSWER, OR
IGNORE.

IGNORE DOES
NOT ALWAYS
WORK. STOP AND
GIVE ANSWER...
COULD BE THERE
FOR HOURS.

NEVER LEARNED.

SOOO...WHAT DO
YOU THINK I
SHOULD DO?



YEAH, WELL...I,
UM, WAS GONNA
GET IT COLORED
AT THE MALL...

UM...RED.

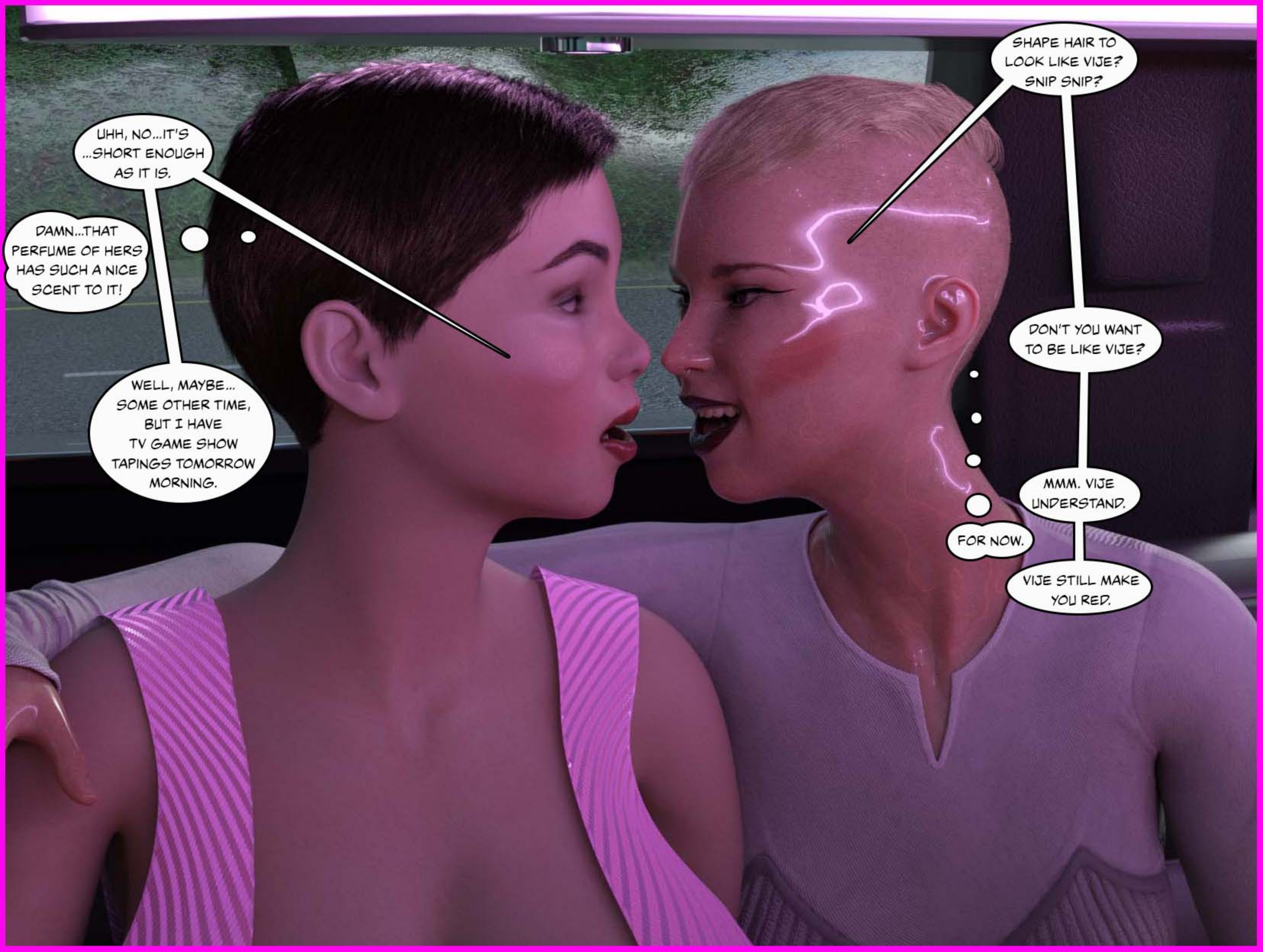
YOU LIFE.
NOT VIJE'S.
YOU JUDGE.

TOOK YOU
'CAUSE
YOU HAIR
DIFFERENT.

LIKE YOU BOY
WITH BOOBS.
CATCH VIJE'S
EYE.

MEDIA BUZZ AT
THE MALL. VIJE
FIX YOU. COLOR?

GOOD. VIJE
HAVE RED.



UHH, NO...IT'S
...SHORT ENOUGH
AS IT IS.

DAMN...THAT
PERFUME OF HERS
HAS SUCH A NICE
SCENT TO IT!

WELL, MAYBE...
SOME OTHER TIME,
BUT I HAVE
TV GAME SHOW
TAPINGS TOMORROW
MORNING.

SHAPE HAIR TO
LOOK LIKE VIJE?
SNIP SNIP?

DON'T YOU WANT
TO BE LIKE VIJE?

MMM. VIJE
UNDERSTAND.

FOR NOW.

VIJE STILL MAKE
YOU RED.

IT WAS IN MY BATHROOM THAT VIJE WORKED HER MAGIC...AND THE END RESULT DIDN'T DISAPPOINT!

WOW, YOU...SURE
MADE IT RED,
ALRIGHT!

HOW MUCH DO
I OWE YOU?

AND...US FREAKS
NEED TO STICK
TOGETHER, RIGHT?

FREEBIE. YOU
FREAK LIKE VIJE.

YES! WE
FREAK NATION!
WORLD OURS
SOMEDAY!





SOON, EVERYONE
BE LIKE VIJE.

SOMEDAY, YOU
TOO. IS FATE.

NOT SO BAD,
YES?

WELL, I...

MMM, YOU
CUTE. VIJE
LIKE.

ONE DAY...
YOU. ME.
THAT SHOWER.
YOU CLEAN
VIJE.

DREAM OF
VIJE UNTIL
THEN.



I COULD...CLEAN
YOU NOW, IF
YOU WANTED.

I MEAN, I...
DON'T HAVE
ANYTHING BETTER
TO DO...RIGHT
NOW...

...AND I SHOULD
SHOW MY GRATITUDE
FOR YOUR...FREEBIE...



MAKE WATER HOT
FOR VIJE.

WE USE MY
SOAP. YOU SMELL
LIKE VIJE WHEN
DRY!

YOU SOAP ME.
THEN VIJE WATCH
YOU SOAP.

BATH
wash
BE
neat
tidy
change
FLOSS
FLUS

THIS BROUGHT BACK MEMORIES OF DOING THE SAME THING WITH THE LADY ROSEMARY WHEN, WELL, MAID MARA WAS TENDING TO HER.

GOOOOD...
NIIICE AND
SLOOOOW FOR
VIJE...

...MMMMMH...

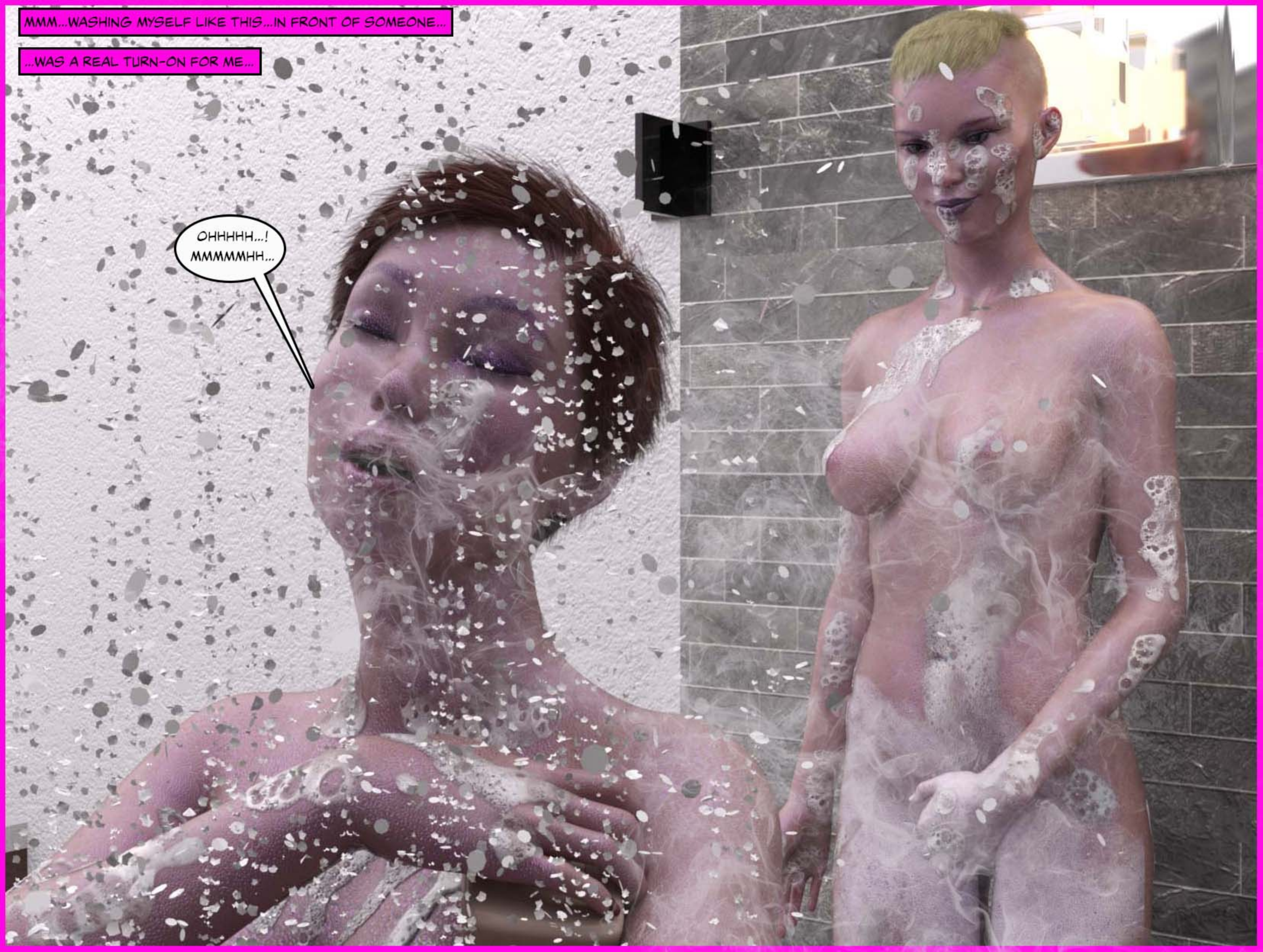
THE SOAP BAR SHE PROVIDED JUST HAPPENED TO HAVE THE SAME SCENT AS HER PERFUME. I HAVE TO ADMIT, THIS WOMAN HAS HER OWN KIND OF SORCERY.

AND IT WAS A VERY INVITING ONE, TOO.

MMM...WASHING MYSELF LIKE THIS...IN FRONT OF SOMEONE...

...WAS A REAL TURN-ON FOR ME...

OHHHHH...!
MMMMMHH...



...AND IN THAT MOMENT, I HAD TO WONDER IF IT WOULD TAKE TOO MUCH AWAY FROM ME...

...TO GIVE VIJE WHAT SHE WANTED ...

...I MEAN, IT'S JUST A COSMETIC THING. NOT LIKE SHE'S...MESSING WITH MY MIND, OR ANYTHING...



...NOW YOU'RE PROBABLY THINKING, 'WHAT ABOUT LIZ?' OR EVEN 'WHAT ABOUT GRACE?'


THEY HAVE MY HEART. MY SOUL. THAT'S REAL LOVE. THE KIND THAT ISN'T PROVOKED BY SERUMS OR ANGEL POWERS.

WWOOAAHHHH...
UU-UUUUUHHHH...!

EVERYONE ELSE GETS MY INNER SLUT.

AND MY INNER SLUT ALWAYS WANTS TO PLAY
WHEN I SET THAT SEXUAL BEAST LOOSE.





MMMM. YOU
BREASTS. SO
PLUSHYYY...

...AND YOU SKIN
SO SHINYyyy! LIKE
VIJE!

PANT
PANT

IS WHAT YOU
GET FROM USING
VIJE'S SOAP!

AND NOW...
VIJE THIRSTY!

VIBE SUCKED HARD ON MY BREASTS, AND PUNCTUATED HER DRAINING WITH MINOR NIBBLES TO MY NIPS.

*MMMMMMMMMMHHHH...
OOOOOOOOOOOOHHH...*

GODDESS, SHE HAD ME DAMN NEAR PROOLING BEFORE SHE WAS DONE...

VIBE SUCKED HARD ON MY BREASTS, AND PUNCTUATED HER DRAINING WITH MINOR NIBBLES TO MY NIPS.

MmmMMMMMMmmHHHH...
ooooOooooOOooooHHH...

GODDESS, SHE HAD ME DAMN NEAR PROOLING BEFORE SHE WAS DONE...

[illegible]

...BUT SHE WASN'T FINISHED WITH ME YET!

IT NEVER OCCURRED TO ME THAT THIS TALL
AMAZON OF A WOMAN HAD ANY TALENT
WHATSOEVER IN THIS CRAZY LITTLE THING
CALLED 'EDGING'...

AAAAHHHH!!
OHHH, FUCK!
G-GODDESSSSSS!!
OHHHHH!!

...BUT OH MY GODDESS, SHE HAD ME
FUCKING SCREAMING FOR MORE.

(EDGING, BY THE WAY, IS WHERE YOU BRING SOMEONE CLOSE TO ORGASM,
BUT THEN YOU STOP AND EASE DOWN A BIT BEFORE TURNING UP THE HEAT
ONCE AGAIN. IT'S NOT MUCH DIFFERENT FROM KEEPING A METER NEEDLE
AS CLOSE TO REDLINE AS POSSIBLE WITHOUT ACTUALLY GOING INTO THE RED!)




BY THE TIME SHE WAS FINALLY DONE,
MY BODY WAS TINGLING ALL OVER.

YOU GAME SHOW
TOMORROW. WIN
BIG FOR VIJE, YES?

LOVE YOU MILK.
VIJE COME BACK
FOR MORE SOON.

PANT
YESSS...



YOU TALK TO
VIJE ABOUT
RITA. WHY SHE
HATE YOU?

RITA VERY
BUSY FREAK.


BUT HE DEAD,
SO SHE GO AFTER
YOU?

MMM. RITA DO
GOOOOD WORK. YOU
VERY SEXY FREAK.

SHE N...NEVER
TOLD YOU?

MY DAD ...*PANT*
...RAPED RITA WHEN
SHE WAS A...
A KID...SUMMER
CAMP..

...YEAH...
SHE...SHE
MADE ME...



YOU FINISH GAME
SHOW...YOU
SHAPE HAIR LIKE
VIJE...

...I MAKE YOU
SISTER SANDRA
VERY RICH.

SHE WORK FOR
VIJE. SHE MADE
FOR CAMERA.
GOOD WAIF
MODEL!

THIS ONE WILL BE
SO EASY TO TAKE WHEN
I FINALLY COME
FOR THIS COW!

HAAAAHHH...
HHAAAAHHH...!!



YOU REST.
VIJE SEE HERSELF
OUT.

YOU WIN
BIG FOR VIJE
TOMORROW!

THERE WAS JUST ENOUGH TIME FOR ME TO SPEND A GOOD AMOUNT OF TIME LOOKING OVER THE ANSWERS THAT WERE SENT TO ME.

AND ALL WHILE I WAS FEELING HOW, WELL, FUNKY IT WAS TO HAVE VIJE'S SKIN. IT FELT LIKE I WAS ALWAYS FEELING DAMP MOISTURE, EVEN WHEN I WAS TOTALLY DRY.

IT WASN'T THE FIRST TIME I WORE THIS KIND OF SKIN. RITA HAD ME WASH WITH IT IN THE EARLY DAYS OF MY FEMINIZATION. THE EFFECT LASTS ABOUT 24 HOURS BEFORE IT CAN BE WASHED OFF.

UNLESS YOU USE IT EVERY DAY, OF COURSE.

I WONDER WHO THE OTHER CONTESTANTS WILL BE?

♪



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black lace dress over a beige corset and matching underwear, stands in a dimly lit hallway with dark wood paneling and a red carpet. She is looking towards the left. The scene is framed by a thick pink border.

HI, MADAME
GRACE!

THANKS!

NO, BUT I IMAGINE
IT'S ALL ABOUT A
Q&A ON VARIOUS
TOPICS. HIT THE
BUTTON, ANSWER
THE QUESTION.

HELLO, TAMARA
DEAR. CONGRATULATIONS
ON EARNING THAT
AWARD. YOU CERTAINLY
DESERVE IT.

AND NOW YOU'RE
DUE TO BE ON ONE
OF OUR GAME SHOWS,
TO BOOT? YOUR STAR
IS CLEARLY RISING.

LET ME ASK YOU,
THOUGH...HAVE YOU
EVER WATCHED THAT
SHOW? 'PRESS THE
BUTTON', THAT IS?


THAT'S THE BASIC
GIST OF IT, SURE...

...BUT THIS IS A
BULLCHESTER GAME
SHOW, AND MEN
USUALLY LOSE MORE
THAN MONEY
AFTERWARDS, IF YOU
KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

THAT'S ALWAYS
BEEN MY SUSPICION.
THERE'S ALWAYS A
SLIGHT HISSING SOUND
AFTER THE BUTTONS
ARE PRESSED.

SOOO...THEY
HAVE INDUCERS
INSTALLED IN THE
BUTTON?



A woman with blonde hair is shown from the chest up, holding a smartphone to her ear. She is wearing a black lace top with a white lace bralette underneath. The background consists of dark wood paneling. There are five speech bubbles around her, containing dialogue.

SO WHAT SHOULD
I DO, MADAME
GRACE?


THEY DID SEND ME
THE ANSWERS.

WOULD THAT ACTUALLY
BE A POSSIBILITY??

WELL...PLAY THE
GAME, OBVIOUSLY,
BUT...LET ME ASK
YOU THIS, AND I
NEED YOU TO BE
HONEST WITH
ME...

WHICH WOULD SUGGEST
A PLOT. ESPECIALLY IF
RITA NOBLE IS REVEALED
TO BE A CONTESTANT.

WHY NOT? LORIS CO-
FUNDS THE SHOW, AND
YOU KNOW HOW BADLY
SHE WANTS YOU AT HER
FEET.




I WISH THERE WERE
SOME WAY I COULD
PROTECT YOU,
SWEETHEART...BUT IN
THIS CASE, I CAN'T.
I'M SORRY.

YOU'RE SUGGESTING
THAT THEIR MUTUAL
ENMITY TOWARDS YOU
MIGHT COMPEL RITA
TO, UH...TURN TRAITOR
ON ME? AT THE LADY
AGATHA'S URGING?

SIGH
I UNDERSTAND.

ALTHOUGH I'VE BEEN
MEANING TO ASK
YOU...IF MADAME
NOBLE IS AMONG
YOUR, UH...SUPPORTERS,
DON'T YOU THINK THAT
IF SHE AND THE LADY
AGATHA FEEL THE SAME
WAY ABOUT ME...



I WOULDN'T HAVE
IMAGINED THAT
THAT WOULD EVER
HAPPEN!

I THINK IF SHE WERE
GOING TO TRY ANYTHING
LIKE THAT, IT WOULD
HAVE HAPPENED
BY NOW.

AS IT IS, AGATHA'S
BEEN TURNING HER
ATTENTION TO THE
LOCAL CLERGY. I'D
EVEN BET THAT HER
DAYS OF BEING THE
QUEEN BEE ARE
NUMBERED.

WELL, IF WE CAN
PUT A MAN ON THE
MOON AND THE BERLIN
WALL COULD COME
DOWN...

...BUT LET ME
ASK YOU SOMETHING
ABOUT THAT
VENGEFUL *CEO*.

I'D...RATHER NOT
ANSWER THAT QUESTION,
IF THAT'S OKAY,
MADAME GRACE.


DAMN...WHY DOES
THIS COLLATERAL
FEMINIZATION HAVE TO
BE RELATED TO A
RAPIST??

I CAN'T FORCE A FIX
ON HER...RITA HAD
HER CONDITIONED
TO THE BONE!

TAMARA...DO
YOU WANT RITA
TO WIN?

WELL...ALWAYS
REMEMBER THAT
NURSE GRACE IS
IN YOUR CORNER IF
YOU NEED HER.




A close-up, realistic digital illustration of a woman with short, dark reddish-brown hair. She is holding a black mobile phone to her left ear with her right hand, which has dark red nail polish. Her mouth is open in a surprised or shocked expression, and her eyes are wide. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. Three comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

WELL, TO BE HONEST,
IT HAD A LOT TO DO
WITH WANTING TO
MEET THAT 'DEVIL OF
BULLCHESTER' I HAD
HEARD ABOUT. I KNEW
YOU AND HER HAD
BECOME ACQUAINTED.

SEEING HOW FAR
YOU'VE COME, I
KNEW I MADE THE
RIGHT CHOICE TO
GET YOU OUT OF
THERE. SONS ARE
NOT ALWAYS LIKE
THEIR FATHERS,
AFTER ALL...

WHAT MADE YOU
WANT TO GET ME
OUT OF THE FERTILITY
CLINIC THAT NIGHT,
MADAME GRACE?



...AND YOU, MY
DEAR, ARE A SOLID
EXAMPLE OF THIS!

NOW...
GETTING BACK
TO THAT GAME SHOW,
IF THEY SENT YOU THE
ANSWERS, DON'T THINK
OF THE GAME AS A
MEANS OF WINNING
MONEY FOR
CHARITY.

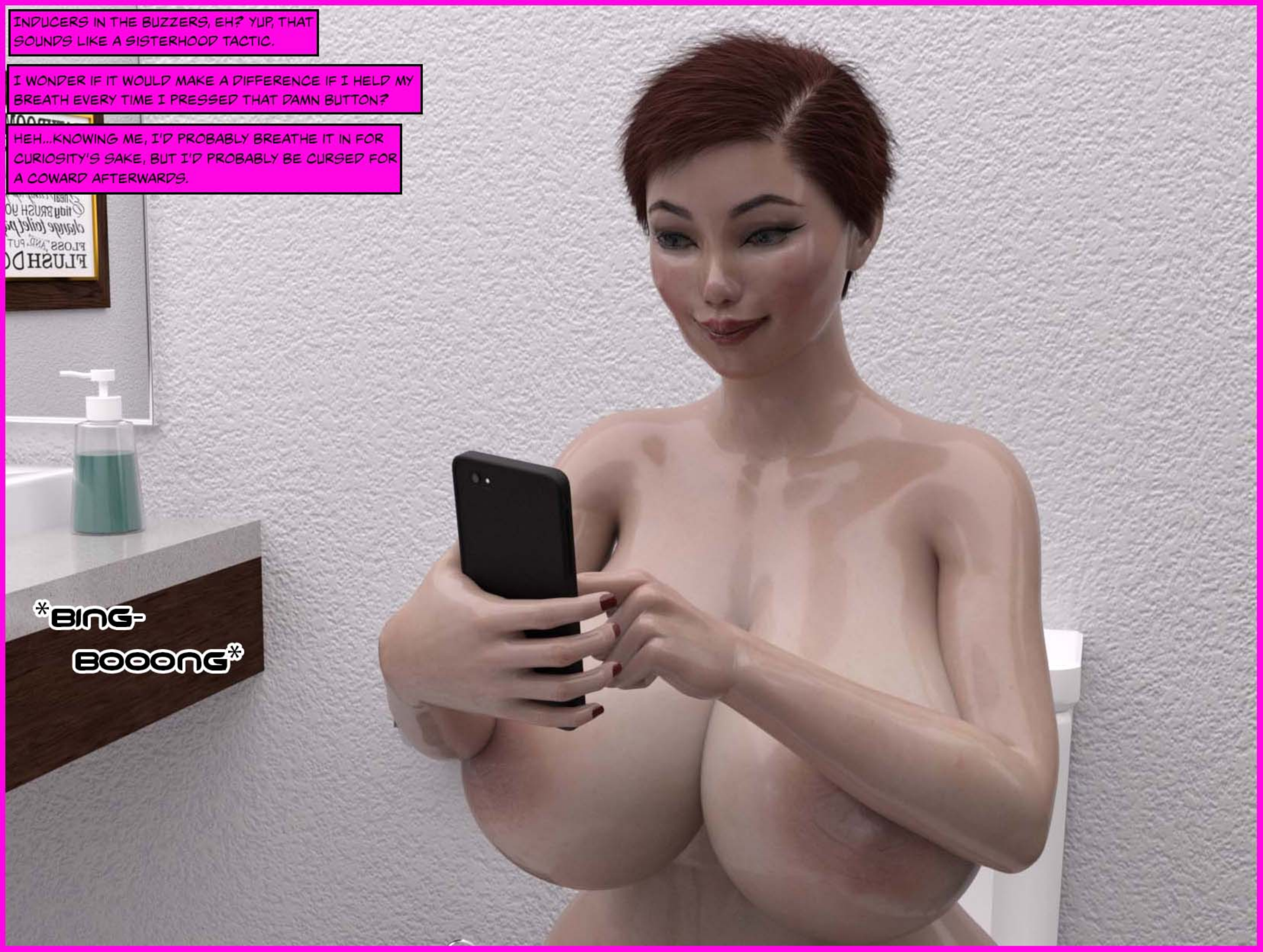
THINK OF IT AS A
MEANS OF PUBLICLY
HUMILIATING ANYONE
THAT THE SISTERHOOD
SENDS DOWN TO BE
CONTESTANTS!

AND THAT *INCLUDES*
RITA NOBLE, OKAY?

FULLY UNDERSTOOD.

AND DON'T THINK
LIZ AND I WON'T
BE WATCHING, BECAUSE
WE SURE AS FUCK
WILL!

GOOD LUCK,
TAMARA...WE
LOVE YOU!




INDUCERS IN THE BUZZERS, EH? YUP, THAT SOUNDS LIKE A SISTERHOOD TACTIC.

I WONDER IF IT WOULD MAKE A DIFFERENCE IF I HELD MY BREATH EVERY TIME I PRESSED THAT DAMN BUTTON?

HEH...KNOWING ME, I'D PROBABLY BREATHE IT IN FOR CURIOSITY'S SAKE, BUT I'D PROBABLY BE CURSED FOR A COWARD AFTERWARDS.

*BING-
BOOONG*



LONG STORY.
DON'T ASK.


THANKS, FRANK.

SEEMS THAT WON'T
BE THE ONLY TIME
YOU'LL SEE ME
ON TV THIS WEEK,
ACTUALLY...

HEY THERE,
KITTEN!

SAY...HOW COME
YOUR SKIN LOOKS
SO...

YOU LOOKED GOOD
ON TV TODAY.
CONGRATS ON GETTING
THAT AWARD!



THE GAME SHOW?
WOW! NICE!

OH, RIGHT...
THEY'RE DOING
'MUNICIPAL WEEK'.
YOUR WINNINGS GO
TO A CHARITY.

THAT'S KARMICALLY
AWESOME, KITTEN.
I HOPE YOU WIN
BIG THIS WEEK!

...I'LL BE ON 'PRESS
THE BUTTON', TOO.

MM-HMM.

ROWR. THIS GUY ALWAYS SEEMS TO BRING OUT THE CAT IN ME!



HE'S ALL SWEATY AGAIN, TOO...HE MUST HAVE BEEN WORKING OUT...

OR I...I WANTED
TO MAKE A CHANGE.

I MEAN,
I CAN DO THAT
FROM TIME TO TIME,
FRANK...

...CAN'T I?

I SEE YOU'VE
GONE RED, TOO.

IF I DIDN'T
KNOW ANY BETTER,
I'D SAY YOU WERE
TRYING TO IMPRESS
ME, KITTY CAT.

OF COURSE
YOU CAN!

I LIKE HOW THIS
WAS TEASED, TOO.



UHHH...CAN WE
P-PLEASE DO TEA
INSTEAD?

I...I'LL MAKE
IT FOR YOU...

OH HH YES...
YESSS...I'LL CHANGE
INTO SOMETHING...
JUST FOR YOU...

...PLEASE MAKE YOURSELF
AT HOME...IN THE LIVING
ROOM...WHILE I CHANGE...

...I-I WON'T BE
LONG...

WE SHOULD
CELEBRATE. I INSIST.
I'LL COME BACK
WITH A BOTTLE
OF CHAM...

THAT'S VERY
FLATTERING OF
YOU, KITTY
CAT. I ACCEPT!

SHOULDN'T YOU
WEAR SOMETHING
OTHER THAN AN
OVERSIZED SHIRT,
THOUGH?

TAKE YOUR TIME,
KITTEN.



GOOD, GOOD.
I ALWAYS LIKE IT
FRESHLY MADE.

I REALLY LIKE
WHAT YOU'RE
WEARING, TOO.


IT GOES WELL
WITH YOUR HAIR,
KITTEN. DID THOSE
EARS GROW IN WHEN
YOU PUT YOUR OUTFIT
ON?

TEA'S ON!

I'LL REMEMBER
THAT!

ISN'T IT NICE?
I JUST...THREW
IT ON, AND IT'S
A NICE, SNUG
FIT.

GIGGLE!



NAAH. NOT RIGHT NOW. I'M...TIRED.


I DO HAVE A BIT OF TIME TO KILL, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE WONDERING.

SO HOW GOOD ARE YOU AT FIGHTING FIRES? DID YOU SAVE A LOT OF LIVES?

SHOULDN'T YOU POUR ONE FOR YOURSELF?

HOW EARLY DO YOU NEED TO BE AT THE TV STUDIO?

WE WERE CALLED IN FOR TWO BIG FIRES, SIX HEART ATTACK VICTIMS, AND A FEW SMALLER INCIDENTS BEFORE CITY BUDGET CUTS SHUT DOWN OUR FIREHOUSE.



WAS THAT HERE IN
BULLCHESTER, OR...?


AAAAND YOU DON'T
WANNA FIGHT FIRES
HERE?

AWWW, GODDESS...
I'M SO SORRY!

RONKONKOMA.
I MOVED HERE
A COUPLE OF
MONTHS AFTER THE
SHUTDOWN ON THE
ADVICE OF A
FRIEND.

I NEED A BREAK
FROM ALL THAT FIRE
AND BRIMSTONE,
KITTEN.

WE WEREN'T
ALWAYS LUCKY.
I TRIED TO GET
SOMEONE OUT OF A
BURNING BUILDING,
BUT SHE DIED OF
SMOKE INHALATION
IN MY ARMS AS I
WAS CARRYING
HER OUT.

A man and a woman are shown in a close, intimate embrace. The man, on the left, has short dark hair and is looking towards the woman with an open mouth, as if speaking or reacting. The woman, on the right, has short reddish-brown hair and is wearing a purple bra with a ruffled band. She has her hand near her face, with fingers spread, and is looking down. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. The entire image is framed by a thick pink border. There are four comic-style speech bubbles overlaid on the image, containing text that suggests a playful or flirtatious conversation.

IT'S OKAY,
KITTY CAT. I GOT
OVER IT.

TOOK A COUPLE
OF THERAPY VISITS,
BUT I'M ALL RIGHT.

YOU FELT THAT,
EH? THERE MUST
BE SOMETHING
ABOUT YOU THAT
AROUSES ME.

WELL...COULD BE
THAT YOU'RE PRACTICALLY
MAKING A PASS AT ME
RIGHT NOW, MAYBE?

YOUR COCK'S
HARD.

WHAT DO YOU
THINK THAT MIGHT
BE, MR. FIREMAN?

FRISKY?

SO WHAT ARE
YOU GONNA DO
ABOUT THAT,
KITTEN?

I...I CAN'T
HELP IT. THERE'S...
SOMETHING ABOUT
YOU THAT'S...
GETTING ME
ALL...

MMMM.

MAYBE I COULD
HELP YOU RELIEVE
A BIT OF THAT...
TENSION...BETWEEN
YOUR LEGS, MMM?

JUST NEED TO PULL
DOWN MR. ZIPPER...

vrrrp

FEELING THAT ROCK HARD COCK BETWEEN MY LIPS...OOOH, I WAS QUAKING ALL OVER...

MMMMMMF..

THE IRONY IS THAT I HAVEN'T ACTUALLY SUCKED TOO MANY REAL COCKS SINCE BECOMING A WOMAN...

...AND ...NOW THAT I'M ACTUALLY SUCKING A GUY OFF...

...GODDESS, HE WAS SOOOOO HARD ...AND A PATH WAS LAID BEFORE ME...BECKONING...TEMPTING...

...AND THEN, HE CAME IN MY MOUTH.

AND I SWALLOWED. I SWALLOWED
EVERY FUCKING DROP OF THAT THICK,
WARM, WONDERFUL SEMEN.

YES...I COULD BE YOUR SLUT...
YOUR WHORE...YOUR KITTEN...



...MADAME NOBLE WOULD BE SSSSOOOO PROUD OF ME...SAY YES, TAMMY PORNTTOY...GIVE UP..SURRENDER...



THAT'S RIGHT...

SAY YES,
TAMMY
PORNTOTY.

...BE HIS SLUT.
BE HIS WHORE.

GIVE UP.
SURRENDER.

BE HIS KITTEN.
CRAWL BENEATH
HIM. THAT IS
YOUR PLACE, CAT.

MY WORDS ARE
YOUR MIND...

MADAME NOBLE
WOULD BE SOOOO
PROUD OF YOU.

...MY WORDS ARE
YOUR DESTINYYYY...

...THAAAT'S RIIIIIGHT...

...THAAAT'S RIIIIIGHT...

...THAAAT'S RIIIIIGHT...

FOCUS.

**THE DRAGON
DEMANDS THIS!**

**SLEEP NOW...
THEN RISE...
AND CONQUER!**

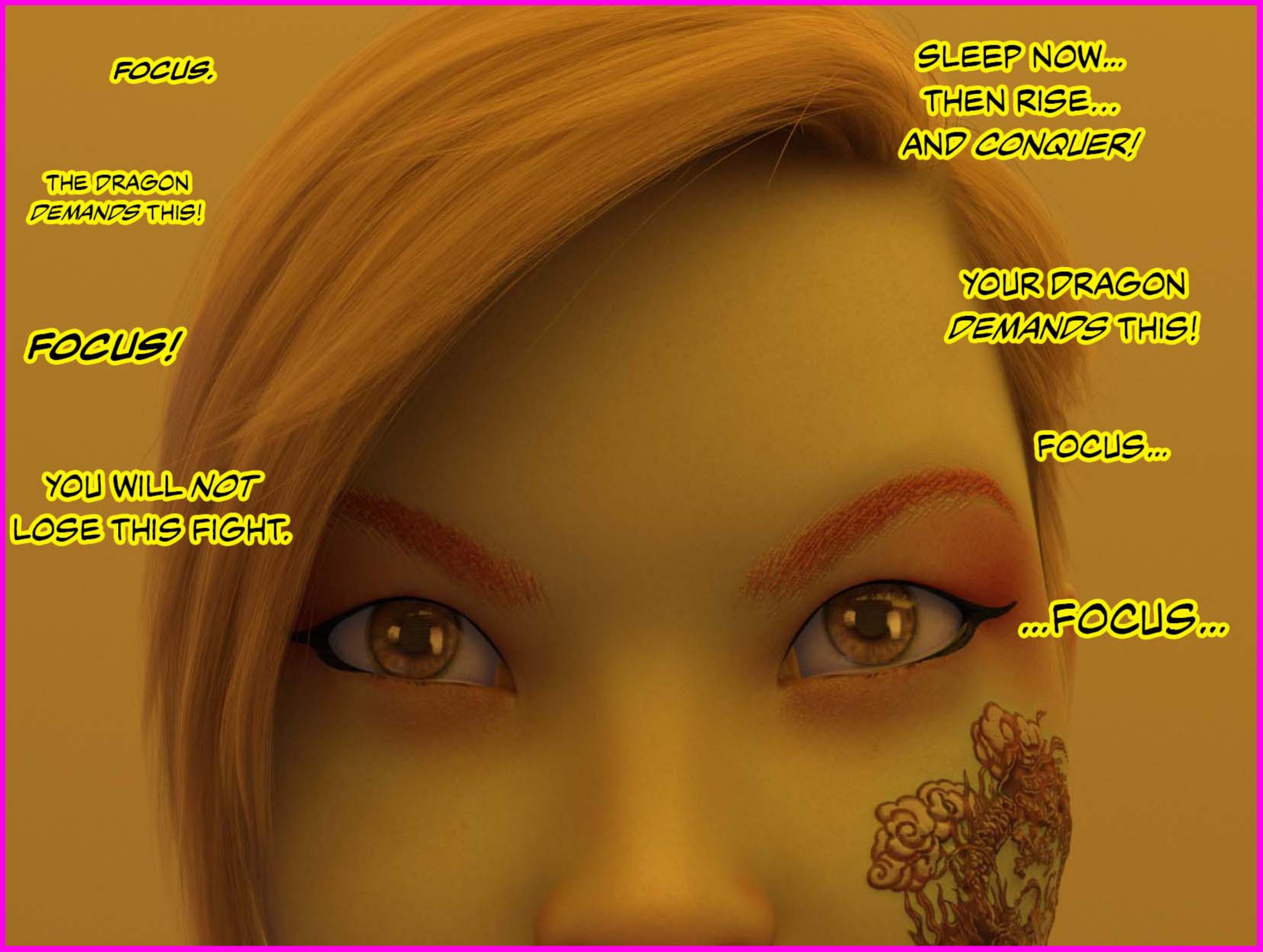
FOCUS!

**YOUR DRAGON
DEMANDS THIS!**

**YOU WILL NOT
LOSE THIS FIGHT.**


FOCUS...

...FOCUS...



...FOCUS...

OOOH, GODDESS...
WHAT TIME IS IT?



HOLY SHIT!
7:38 A.M.??

I MUST HAVE LOST
TRACK OF TIME
LAST NIGHT!

EASE DOWN, TAMARA...
I NEED TO BE THERE AT
9 A.M. YOU STILL
HAVE TIME FOR A
SHOWER AND
BREAKFAST!

NOW *FOCUS*,
YOU SILLY SLUT!

A CALLGIRL RIDESHARE CAR SENDS ME THROUGH THE BUSY ROADS OF THE BIG BULL.

DO YOU AT LEAST
REMEMBER HOW LARGE
THAT GUY'S COCK
WAS, HONEY?

IT AMAZES ME HOW THEY MANAGED TO CONDITION THEIR AIRHEADED, SEX-ADDICTED BIMBOS
TO BE SUCH FLAWLESS DRIVERS. I GOT TO THE STUDIO A GOOD TEN MINUTES EARLY!

I MADE SURE HER TIP WAS A BIG ONE.

BIGGER THAN... BIGGER THAN FRANK'S COCK. *GIGGLE*



HEYHEY HAAAAAY!
THE COW ARRIVETH!

WE GOTTA GET YOU
IN WARDROBE, BABE!
SEE IF WE CAN DO
SOMETHING WITH
THAT BOYISH HAIR!



WHAT ABOUT THE
CONTESTANTS?

RIGHT THIS WAY,
BUBBLE-BOOBS!
WE GOTTA INTRODUCE
YOU TO THE SHOW'S
HOSTESS!

LATER! HOSTESS
FIRST!



YOU MUST BE
TAMARA!

WELCOME TO
THE STUDIO!
I'M ROMY!

I HOPE YOU'RE
READY TO WIN SOME
BIIIIIG BUCKS FOR
YOUR CHOSEN
CHARITY!

WE JUST HEARD
FROM THE MAYORESS
THIS MORNING, AND I
MUST SAY THAT THE
CHARITY IS...A REALLY
INTERESTING
ONE!

BUT IS IT THE ONE I SUGGESTED??



WILL I BE ABLE
TO SEE THE OTHER
CONTESTANTS?

THE MEET-AND-
GREET IS IN FIFTEEN
MINUTES.

ALSO...WE DO
TAPINGS FOR MORE
THAN ONE DAY.
TWO SHOWS,
USUALLY.

IF YOU LOSE OUT
ON THE FIRST SHOW,
YOU LEAVE EARLY.
WE KEEP YOU
OTHERWISE.

MOST CHAMPS ARE
KEPT UNTIL THE END
OF THE WEEK, AFTER
WHICH THEIR TOTAL
WINNINGS ARE HANDED
TO THEM BY CHECK.

DO YOU WATCH
OUR SHOW, TAMARA?

IT'S ON DURING MY
RECEPTIONIST SHIFTS,
SO I CAN'T.



WELL...THESE TAPINGS
MAKE AIR THE FOLLOWING
WEEK, SO YOU COULD
ALWAYS *DVR* THEM
IF YOU WANTED.

ANOTHER POSSIBILITY!
BCN DOES HAVE A
LIVE STREAMING
WEBPAGE!

SO LET'S GIVE YOU
THE FULL SKINNY ON HOW
THE GAME WORKS...

OR I COULD STREAM
THEM ON MY COMPUTER
TERMINAL.

THE RULES WERE JUST AS SIMPLE AS I HAD IMAGINED, ALTHOUGH ROMY SAID NOTHING TO CONFIRM MADAME GRACE'S SUSPICIONS.

WHEN IT WAS TIME FOR THE MEET-AND-GREET, ONLY TWO OF THE FACES LOOKED FAMILIAR.


HI, TAMARA!

OOOH! THAT
NAME THOUNDTH
FAMILIAR!

GOOD
MORNING!

PRESS
THE
BUTTON



A woman with short brown hair and blue eyes, wearing a bright pink sleeveless dress with large black polka dots. She is standing with her arms outstretched to the sides, palms up, in a surprised or excited expression. The background is a blue wall with a white dot pattern, and the floor is white with grey veining. There are some yellow and blue elements in the background.

WOOOH! YOU'RE
ALL HERE IN THE
FLESH! THE BIG TITTY
CONTESTANT
CREW!

WE JUST NEED TO
MAKE ONE *TEEENCY*
LITTLE CHANGE BEFORE
WE START TAPING!

BRIANNE, I'M AFRAID
YOU'RE BEING CALLED
BACK TO YOUR DESK
AT WORK! OUR ORIGINAL
CHOICE OF CONTESTANT
FROM YOUR BUILDING
SHOULD BE ARRIVING
AT ANY MINUTE!

WE'RE GIVING YOU THE
OPTION TO COME BACK
AS A REGULAR CONTESTANT
FOR NEXT WEEK'S
TAPINGS, THOUGH!

ORIGINAL CHOICE? THAT SOUNDS STRANGELY OMINOUS.

OH, FOR FUCK'S SAKE.

FOCUS, TAMARA. YOU HAVE FUCKING *GOT* THIS. THE WAR IS *ON*, BITCH!



A woman with vibrant red hair styled in a classic 1950s fashion, wearing a bright red sleeveless dress. She is smiling and looking slightly to the left, with her mouth open as if speaking. A microphone is positioned near her mouth. The background features a blue and white polka-dot pattern on the right and a green and white striped pattern on the left. A large yellow letter 'B' is visible in the top right corner.

SHOWTIME,
LADIES!

WE'RE ABOUT
TO LET IN
OUR STUDIO
AUDIENCE!

LET'S KICK SOME
ASS FOR YOUR
CHARITIES!

WHEN THE DIRECTOR CAME OUT TO ADDRESS THE CROWD, I HEARD SOMETHING COMPLETELY UNEXPECTED FROM MADAME NOBLE'S LIPS.

HUH? DID MADAME NOBLE JUST...WISH ME LUCK??

GOOD LUCK, TAMARA.

OK, AUDIENCE!
WHEN THE LIGHTS
GO UP, GO LOUD!

FIVE, FOUR,
THREE, TWO,
ONE, AAAND...
CUE LIGHTS!
CUE MUSIC!



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...
IT IS NOW TIME TO TAKE
THE BULL BY THE HORNS AND
PRESS THE BUTTON!

PRESS
THE
BUTTON

PRESS
THE
BUTTON

PRESS
THE
BUTTON

PRESS
THE
BUTTON

PRESS
THE
BUTTON

PRESS
THE
BUTTON

PRESS THE BUTTON





AAAAND HEEEEERE'S YOUR
HOSTESS...*ROMYYYYY*
MADIGAAAAAN!

GOOD MORNING,
BULLCHESTER! IT'S
MUNICIPAL WEEK
HERE ON PRESS THE
BUTTON, AND THAT
MEANS THAT WE
HAVE CHOSEN A
QUARTET OF CITY
WORKERS, EACH OF
WHOM IS PLAYING FOR
A CHARITY THAT THEY
HOPE TO RAISE
LOTS OF MONEY
FOR!

SO AS ALWAYS,
FOUR CONTESTANTS,
FOUR ROUNDS OF
PLAY! LET'S SEE
WHO HAS THE ALL-
IMPORTANT BUTTON
IN FRONT OF THEM
THIS MORNING!



SHE'S MY MOTHER,
YES.

THE **LGBTQIA** PLUS
SOCIAL JUSTICE WARRIORS
MOVEMENT, ROMY.

REPRESENTING THE
FIELD OF MEDICINE
IS ANNIE MERRYWETHER,
WHO IF I'M NOT
MISTAKEN IS THE DAUGHTER
OF TV HOSTESS PAM
MERRYWEATHER?

AND WHAT CHARITY
WILL YOU BE PLAYING
FOR, ANNIE?

WOW! THAT **IS** AN
IMPORTANT CHARITY!
GOOD LUCK TO YOU!



NITH TO BE
HERE! ATH YOU
CAN THEE, I BROUGHT
THE TWINTH!
GIGGLE

UMMM, I THEENK
THAT WATH THE
GROUP HELPING ALL
THOTH HOBOTH...
OH YEAH! THE
BULLCHETHTER
AFFORDABLE
HOLTHING
ORGANITHATION!

OUR NEXT CONTESTANT
COMES FROM CALLGIRL,
ONE OF THE NEWEST BUSINESS
ENTITIES IN THE CITY,
AND SHE REPRESENTS THE
FIELD OF TRANSPORTATION!
HER NAME IS KIKI
CUMMINGS!

I'M SURE THEY
FOLLOW YOU WHEREVER
YOU GO...SO WHAT
CHARITY ARE YOU
GONNA TRY TO WIN
MONEY FOR THIS
WEEK?

NIIICE! GOOD
LUCK TO YOU!



AAAAND I SEEM TO RECALL SEEING YOUR FACE ON TV LAST WEEK! REPRESENTING CITY ADMINISTRATION, THE RECENT RECIPIENT OF THE CITY'S FIRST DISTINGUISHED SERVICE AWARD, MISS TAMARA PORTNOY!

SO YOU STOOD YOUR GROUND AGAINST ARMED TERRORISTS? TWICE? YOU MUST FEEL LIKE A SUPERHEROINE!

NAAH. ALL I DID WAS TO DIVERT THEIR ATTENTIONS WHILE THE REAL HEROES APPREHENDED THEM.

WELL, YOU ARE AN ATTENTION-GRABBER! AND WE JUST HEARD FROM THE MAYORESS HERSELF ABOUT THE CHARITY YOU'LL BE PLAYING FOR...



...THE BULLCHESTER
ENABLEMENT SOCIETY,
PROVIDING AID AND
ASSISTANCE TO THE
DEVELOPMENTALLY
DISABLED OF THE
CITY!

THIS IS A BRAND
NEW INITIATIVE PUT
FORTH BY BOTH
MAYORESS JULIA
STROUD, AND THE CITY'S
VICE MAYORESS,
CASSANDRA
HALL!

GOOD LUCK,
TAMARA!

OH, HELL YEAH! YOU ROCK, JULIA!



AND FINALLY, WE
HAVE A WOMAN WHO
HAS BEEN EXPERIENCING
A METEORIC RISE IN
THE BUSINESS WORLD,
AND WHO HAS YET TO
BE KNOCKED OFF THE
TOP SPOT ON THE
FORTUNE 500 LIST...


...REPRESENTING THE
ENTERTAINMENT FIELD,
THE CHIEF EXECUTIVE
OFFICER OF LORIS
INTERNATIONAL, MISS
RITA NOBLE!

SO WHAT'S THE
SECRET TO YOUR
SUCCESS, MISS
NOBLE?

RAW DETERMINATION
TO WIN, AGAINST ALL
ODDS, ROMY.

AND BY ANY MEANS
NECESSARY.

GIGGLE!
WITHIN THE CONSTRAINTS
OF OUR RULES, OF COURSE!
WHICH CHARITY WILL YOU
BE REPRESENTING?



SPIRITUALITY IS
SO IMPORTANT IN THIS
DAY AND AGE, DEAR.
A NEW INSTITUTION
WAS JUST OPENED UP,
IN FACT, IN EMPHASIS
OF THIS NEED.

I'M
PLAYING FOR THE
DIVINE FEMININE
VOICES FOR SPIRITUAL
GROWTH. WE NEED
MORE PAROCHIAL
SCHOOLS IN THIS
CITY, ROMY!

YES, WELL, UH...
GOOD LUCK, MISS
NOBLE!

THAT'S ODD. ISN'T MADAME NOBLE ON TEAM GRACE? WHY
WOULD SHE SUPPORT THE KIND OF CHARITY THAT THE LADY
AGATHA WOULD GET BEHIND?

I CAN **NOT** LET HER WIN THIS THING!



AS ALWAYS, THE
RULES OF THE GAME
ARE SIMPLE!

OUR
FIRST ROUND HAS
A 20-SECOND TIMER.
I FEED YOU A QUESTION
IN A MELTING POT OF
CATEGORIES, YOU MUST
PRESS THE BUTTON TO
BE ABLE TO ANSWER!
THE HIGHEST MONEY
AMOUNT WON ADVANCES
TO THE NEXT ROUND,
WHICH WILL BE 15
SECONDS, WITH DOUBLE
THE MONEY
REWARDS!

OUR
THIRD ROUND
GIVES YOU ONLY
TEN SECONDS TO
ANSWER, WITH
TRIPLE THE MONEY
REWARDS, AND OUR
FINAL ROUND
AWARDS A BONUS
OF TEN MILLION
DOLLARS IF THE
QUESTION IS
ANSWERED WITHIN
FIVE SECONDS!

WITH ALL THE MONEY
COUNTERS BARE, LET'S
GET READY TO
PRESS THE BUTTON!

AS THE FRONT BOARD GRAPHICS CHANGED, I NOTICED A FAMILIAR FACE WITHIN THE STUDIO AUDIENCE...



...AND I SWALLOWED HARD WHEN I SPOTTED HIM.

GIVE US 20
SECONDS ON THE
CLOCK!

I ALREADY HAD THIS URGE TO DASH AWAY FROM THE PODIUM...AND SUCK HIM OFF...

...BUT DAMN IT, I HAVE TO *FOCUS!*

THE BUTTON

KLIK
FSSSH

CHESTER
ARTHUR.

NAME THE 21ST
PRESIDENT OF THE
UNITED...

...ANNIE?

CORRECT!
THE SUM OF THE
SQUARES OF THE LEGS
BEING EQUAL TO THE
SQUARE OF THE
HYPOTEN...

KLIK
FSSSH

...RITA?

A RIGHT
TRIANGLE.

PRESS THE BUTTON



BUTTON

RIGHT! TV
COMMERCIALS
DESCRIBED THIS
POPULAR CHEWING
GUM AS 'THE
ULTIMATE
BUBBLE'.

KIKI!

CORRECT! WHAT
IS THE NAME OF THE
WORLD WAR TWO
OPERATION THAT WAS
SUPPOSED TO END
THE WAR BY
CHRISTM...

...TAMARA!

RIGHT! WHO
WROTE THE 1919
SONG 'SWANEE'?

•KLIK•
FSSSH

BUBBILICIOUTH!

•KLIK•
FSSSH

OPERATION MARKET
GARDEN.

PRESS THE BUTTON

I KEPT MY BREATHING SLOW. THERE WAS A SLIGHT FLORAL SCENT TO THE AIRBURST THAT EMERGED FROM BELOW WHEN I HIT THE BUTTON, BUT I DIDN'T FEEL ANYTHING DRAMATIC.

°KLIK°
FSSSH

GEORGE...
GERSHWIN?

TAMARA?

SCORE! THIS
BULLCHESTER
TRANSGENDER MODEL
HAD A MAGAZINE...

RITA!

°KLIK°
FSSSH



°KLIK°
FSSSH

ELIZABETH
BATHORY.

PANDORA.

A-PLUS! THIS
HUNGARIAN
NOBLEWOMAN
BATHED IN THE
BLOOD OF...

TAMARA?

RIGHT!

AS ALWAYS, TAMARA
IS FULL OF SURPRISES.
IT'S MAKING ME REGRET
EVERYTHING I'VE
DONE...

A woman with long, wavy red hair and green eyes is speaking into a silver and black microphone. She is wearing a bright red, sleeveless, V-neck dress. She is standing on a blue circular stage. The background consists of a blue and white checkered pattern, with two large, dark, curved structures on either side. The floor is a light-colored, marbled surface. Three speech bubbles are visible on the right side of the image.

AND SO, HAVING
TALLIED THE MONEY
EARNINGS AT THE
END OF OUR FIRST
ROUND...

...WE MUST BID ONE
OF OUR CONTESTANTS
FAREWELL, ALTHOUGH
THEY WILL GET TO KEEP
THEIR MONEY EARNINGS,
TAX-FREE, FOR THEIR
CHARITY! AS WITH ANY
CHARITY, EVERY LITTLE
BIT HELPS THE
CAUSE!

ALTHOUGH IT WAS A
SHORT TIME SPENT
PLAYING OUR GAME...



THAT SMELL MADE
ME REALLY HORNY,
TOO...!

HUH? OH, YETH!
BUT, UM...I THEENK
I NEED TO THEE WHO
NEEDTH A LIFT!

...WE AT LEAST
HOPE YOU HAD A
GOOD TIME, KIKI?

YOU NEVERTHELESS
RAISED \$200.00 FOR THE
BULLCHESTER
AFFORDABLE HOUSING
ORGANIZATION!
CONGRATULATIONS,
KIKI!

WHEN WE COME BACK
FROM OUR COMMERCIAL
BREAK, WE GO TO ROUND
TWO!

ANNIE STARTED OUT VERY STRONG IN ROUND TWO.

THE QUESTIONS GOT TOO SOPHISTICATED FOR HER TO GRASP WITHIN 15 SECONDS, THOUGH. IN THE LAST EIGHT SECONDS, IT WAS PRACTICALLY A PING-PONG MATCH BETWEEN RITA AND I.

ANNIE WAS OUSTED, BUT SHE AMASSED \$2,800.00 FOR HER CHARITY. I WAS VERY HAPPY FOR HER!





...

AFTER EVERYTHING
I'VE DONE, I DOUBT
IF SHE WOULD EVEN
BELIEVE ME...

...BUT I HAVE TO
TRY.

SHE PROBABLY THINKS
I'VE GOT ANOTHER
SCHEME UP MY
SLEEVE. I'D THINK THE
SAME THING IF IT
WERE ME.



THIS NOVEL WAS
SAID TO HAVE
INSPIRED THE
STEAMPUNK...

•KLIK•
PSSSH

TAMARA!

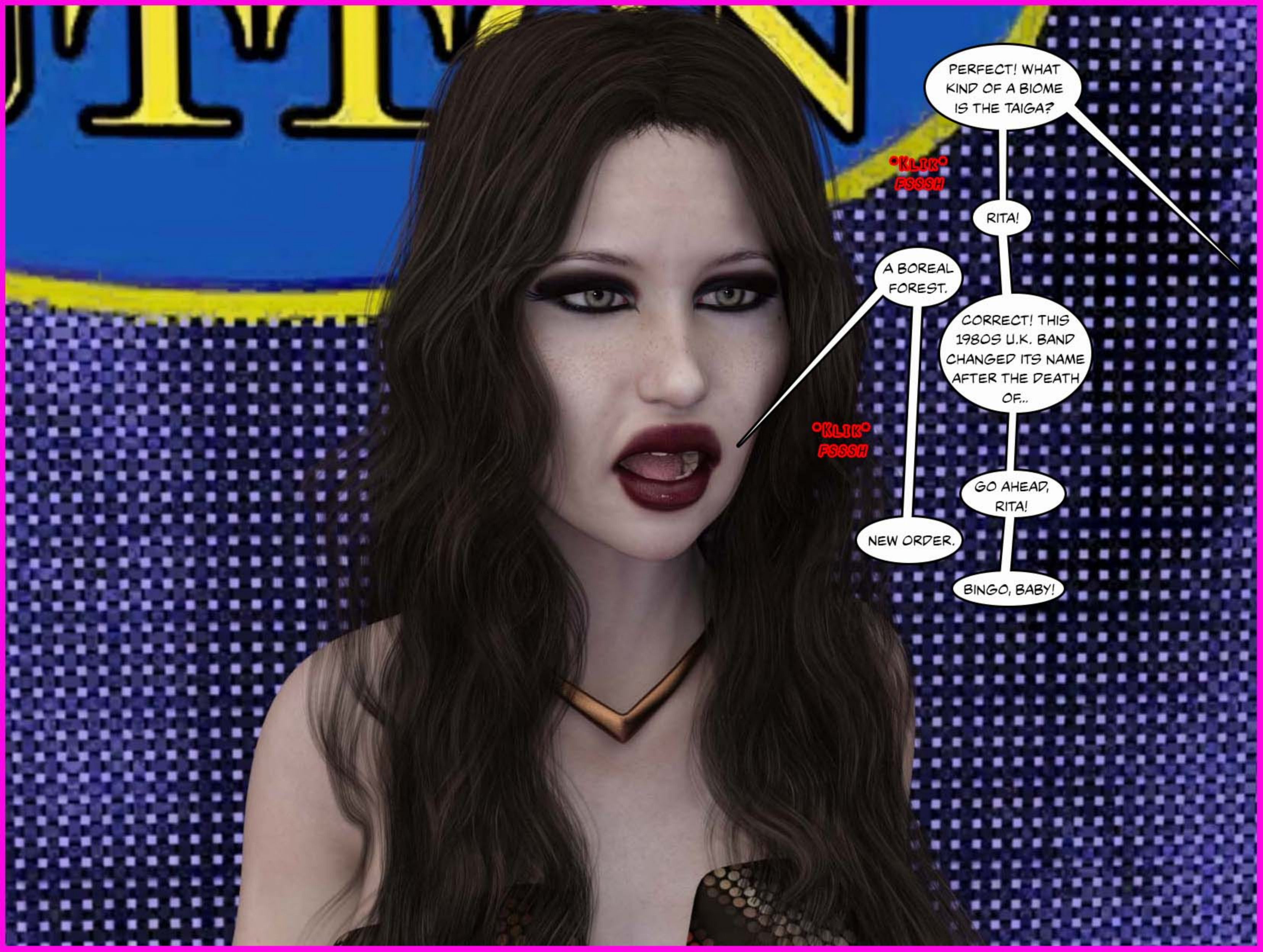
THE DIFFERENCE
ENGINE.

CORRECT! FINISH
THE QUOTE. 'ASK
NOT WHAT YOUR
COUNTRY CAN DO
FOR YOU...'

•KLIK•
PSSSH

TAMARA!

ASK WHAT YOU CAN
DO FOR YOUR COUNTRY.



PERFECT! WHAT
KIND OF A BIOME
IS THE TAIGA?

RITA!

A BOREAL
FOREST.

CORRECT! THIS
1980S U.K. BAND
CHANGED ITS NAME
AFTER THE DEATH
OF...

GO AHEAD,
RITA!

NEW ORDER.

BINGO, BABY!

•KLIK•
FSSSH

•KLIK•
FSSSH

WHEN ROUND 3 BEGAN, WE WERE CALLED UPON TO IDENTIFY IMAGES AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE.

•KLIK•
FSSSH

FERDINAND
MAGELLAN.

•KLIK•
FSSSH

ENDLESS LOVE.

•KLIK•
FSSSH

THE BUBONIC
PLAGUE.

•KLIK•
FSSSH

HARVEY MILK.

OUR MONEY COUNTERS JUST ROSE AND ROSE WITH EVERY CORRECT ANSWER. THIS WAS THE ROUND WHERE THE MONEY EARNINGS WERE TRIPLED.

EITHER ONE OF US COULD BECOME THE HEROINE OF OUR RESPECTIVE CHARITIES, BUT LETTING RITA WIN WOULD GIVE THE SISTERHOOD BROWNIE POINTS. THAT CAN'T HAPPEN.

AND THANKFULLY, IT DIDN'T.

SAPPHO.

BECAUSE RITA FINALLY FUCKED UP WITH A QUESTION ABOUT THE GREEK GODDESS OF LOVE, WHICH WAS ACTUALLY APHRODITE.

THE WRONG ANSWER BROUGHT HER WINNINGS DOWN BY \$300.00.

BY THAT TIME, WE WERE TIED...

...SO HER BLUNDER ADVANCED ME TO THE FINAL ROUND, AND THIS WAS ONLY THE FIRST GAME DAY!

I'M SORRY, MISS
NOBLE, BUT THE
ANSWER WAS
'APHRODITE'!

WE ARE ALSO
OUT OF TIME ON
ROUND THREE, BUT
NOT BEFORE
RITA NOBLE
BRINGS A WHOPPING
\$17,000.00 TO HER
CHARITY CAUSE!
VERY WELL
PLAYED!





A SMILE LIKE THAT
SPEAKS VOLUMES.

RITA'S OPENLY
PLAYING TO THE
AUDIENCE AND THE
CAMERAS AS SHE'S
WALKING OFF...

...BUT I CAN SENSE
THE DISAPPOINTMENT!

I DIDN'T REALIZE
TAMARA WAS THAT
SMART, EITHER!



HEH...*TERRIFIED*
IS MORE ACCURATE!

WELCOME BACK,
AND IT'S TIME FOR
OUR *FINAL* ROUND!
NERVOUS, TAMARA?

SO IT'S THIS
ONE QUESTION...
WHICH YOU MUST
ASWER WITHIN FIVE
SECTIONS...AND NO
BUTTON. THE CLOCK
STARTS AFTER
I ASK THE
QUESTION!


FIVE SECONDS ON
THE CLOCK...AND
GOOD LUCK!

ELEMENT OF
CRIME, EPIDEMIC,
EUROPA.

NAME THE THREE
FILMS THAT MAKE
UP THE EUROPA
TRILOGY DIRECTED
BY LARS VON TRIER.
GO!

YOU GOT IT!

YOU HAVE JUST
WON TEN THOUSAND
DOLLARS FOR YOUR
CHARITY!



THIS ON TOP OF THE
\$26,015.00 YOU
AMASSED DURING THE
PAST THREE ROUNDS...

...BRINGING YOUR
TOTAL TO
\$36,015.00!

THAT SHOULD MAKE
THE MAYORESS HAPPY,
EH?

THAT
IT IS! BUT MORE
CHALLENGES AWAIT
OUR NEW CHAMPION
AS MUNICIPAL WEEK
CONTINUES TOMORROW
ON PRESS THE BUTTON!
GOODBYE FOR NOW,
EVERYONE!

IT'S A PRETTY DARN
GOOD START, ROMY!



SHIT HAPPENS,
I GUESS.

CONGRRRRRATULATIONS,
FUNBAGS! YOU DID
FANTASTIC ON THAT
FIRST EPISODE!

QUITE A PLUCKER
FACTOR ON THAT
PENULTIMATE ROUND,
EH? BET YOU'RE
GLAD RITA
FUMBLED!

WELL, YOU'VE GOT
ANOTHER ROUND OF
CONTENDERS, CHAMP!
HOPE YOU'RE READY
FOR 'EM!



TAPING FOR TUESDAY'S EPISODE GOT UNDERWAY, AND IT SEEMS THE HEAT WAS BEING TURNED UP A LITTLE.

REPRESENTING
THE FIELD OF EDUCATION
THIS MORNING IS THE
HEADMISTRESS OF
THE PRESTIGIOUS
FEETHAM'S UNIVERSITY,
MISS IRENE
MOORE!

AND WHICH CHARITY
ARE YOU REPRESENTING,
HEADMISTRESS?

I CHOSE THE VERY
SAME CHARITY RITA
PLAYED FOR. THE
DIVINE FEMININE
VOICES FOR SPIRITUAL
GROWTH.

I HOPE YOU'RE ENJOYING
YOUR NEW LIFE, RYAN.
I TOLD YOU THERE WOULD
BE CONSEQUENCES FOR
HUMILIATING ME!

SLIPPING A FEW MORE
GREENBACKS INTO THE
PAROCHIAL FUNDING ARM,
EH? WELL, WE DO WISH
YOU THE BEST OF LUCK,
MISS MOORE!





AAAND IT LOOKS LIKE
HUNTING SEASON IS
ON FOR OUR NEXT
CONTESTANT, REPRESENTING
LAW ENFORCEMENT,
LIEUTENANT DON HYAMS,
THE INTEGRITY CONTROL
OFFICER OF THE BPD'S
10TH PRECINCT!

YEEEEAAAAH!!
THAT'S RIGHT!!
THAT'S RIGHT!!
GUY POWER!!

WELL! AS WE CAN SEE,
HE'S CERTAINLY SPIRITED!
WHICH CHARITY ARE YOU
PLAYING FOR, LIEU?

THE BLUE WALL OF
BULLCHESTER, ROMY!
WE WANNA EVEN THE
RAPIDLY-CHANGING
PLAYING FIELD IN OUR
PRECINCTS BY PROMOTING
GENDER EQUALITY!
**BY ANY MEANS
NECESSARY!**
YEAH!

THIS BUM HAS GOT TO BE A MISOGUNIA PLANT. I'LL BE KEEPING AN EYE ON HIM DURING THE GAME.



NAME THE US
PRESIDENT THAT WAS
ASSASSINATED IN
1901.

•KLIK•
FSSSH

DON?

WILLIAM
MCKINLEY.

CORRECT! THIS
FEATURE FILM
SWEEPED THE
OSCARS IN
2004...

•KLIK•
FSSSH

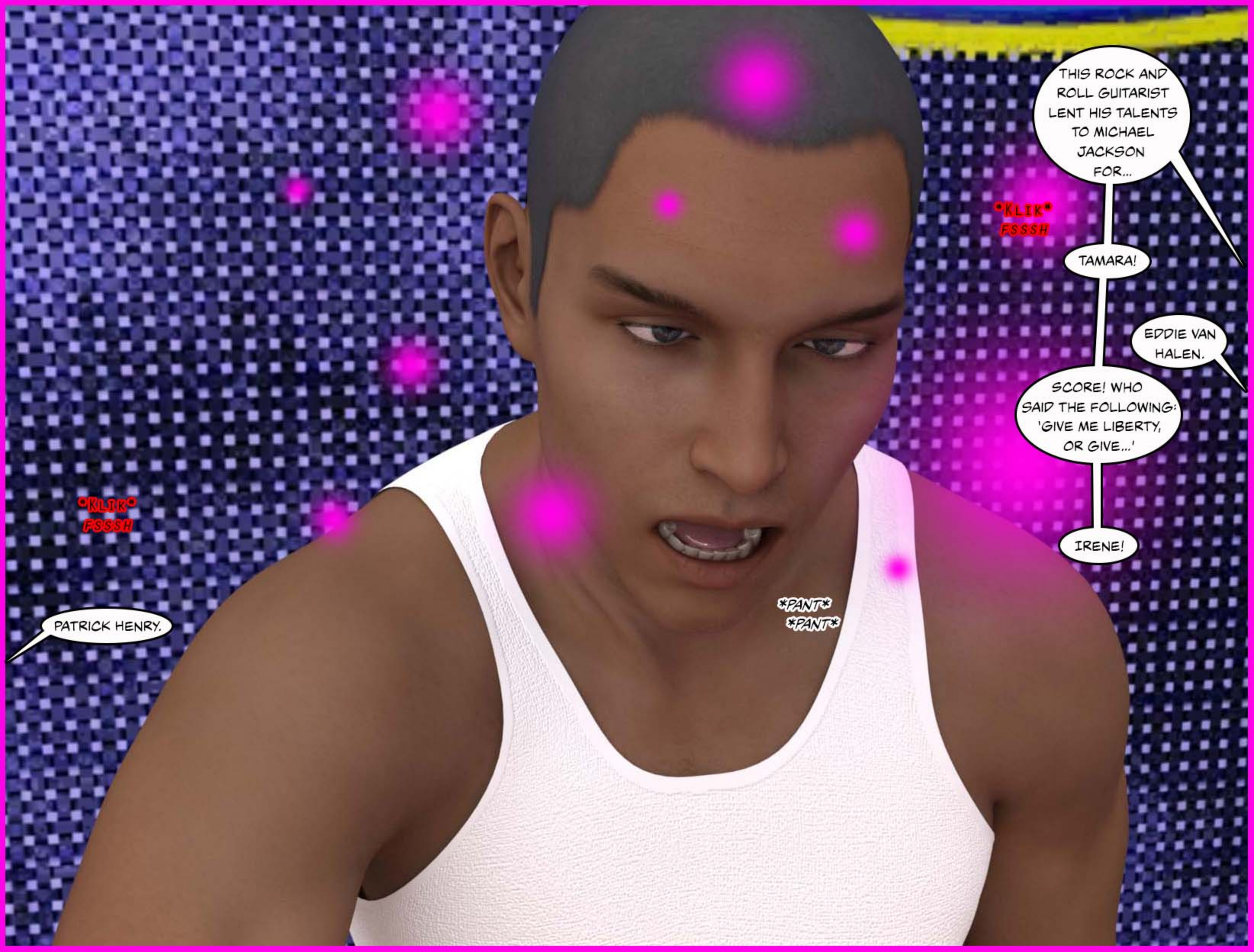
DON!

THE RETURN OF
THE KING.

THERE YA GO!

I SUPPOSE IRENE AND I WERE LETTING HIM GET THE EARLY QUESTIONS. SHE PROBABLY KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING.

I OBVIOUSLY DIDN'T...



THIS ROCK AND
ROLL GUITARIST
LENT HIS TALENTS
TO MICHAEL
JACKSON
FOR...

KLIK
FSSSH

TAMARA!

EDDIE VAN
HALEN.

SCORE! WHO
SAID THE FOLLOWING:
'GIVE ME LIBERTY,
OR GIVE...'

IRENE!

PANT
PANT

KLIK
FSSSH

PATRICK HENRY.



THAT COMPLETES ROUND ONE, AND JUDGING BY OUR TOTALS, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'LL NEED TO SAY GOODBYE TO OUR SPIRITED LAWMAN!

HUH? OH, YEAH, RIGHT. THAT'S ME.
GIGGLE

I WISH I COULD SAY THAT YOU'VE AMASSED REWARDS FOR YOUR CHARITY, BUT ALL THOSE WRONG ANSWERS BROUGHT YOUR COUNTER TO ZERO! THANKS SO MUCH FOR PLAYING, THOUGH!

I GAVE WRONG ANSWERS? UM...
OOPSY! I DID A POOPSY!

SO THE SISTERHOOD DOES WEAPONIZE THIS SHOW. I MAY NEED TO BE CAREFUL AS I LOCK HORNS WITH IRENE!

ROUND 2 WAS THE LAST FOR THE SECOND CONTESTANT, A BANKER WHO USED TO BE WITH A NOW DEFUNCT INVESTMENT FIRM CALLED *GILCHRIST & GARCIA*.

ROUND 3 WAS PURE HELL. THE PING-PONG MATCH BETWEEN MADAME NOBLE AND I COULDN'T COMPARE TO MY BATTLE OF WITS WITH IRENE MOORE.



I WASN'T SURPRISED. SHE IS, AFTER ALL, A SCHOOL HEADMISTRESS.

OUR MONEY COUNTERS, HOWEVER, WENT UP. WAY UP.



I WON ROUND 3 BY...GET THIS...FIVE CENTS.

ROMY AMUSEDLY CALLED IT THE SHOW'S FIRST 'NICKEL VICTORY'. IRENE FED ROME, AND THE AUDIENCE, A PLASTIC SMILE AS SHE MADE HER EXIT.

THAT LOOK SHE GAVE ME WHEN IT WAS ANNOUNCED THAT I HAD WON OUR LITTLE DUEL PRETTY MUCH MADE IT CLEAR THAT I WAS IN FOR AN ACT OF VENGEANCE, COURTESY OF IRENE MOORE.

THE DIVINE FEMININE CHARITY, HOWEVER, AMASSED \$15,235.00 THROUGH THE HEADMISTRESS.

MY FINAL TOTALS, WITHOUT ADDING THE FIRST GAME'S WINNINGS, WERE \$35,670.05.


I REMAINED THE CHAMPION...





...AND THAT CHISELED HUNK OF A MAN BEAMED WITH PRIDE.

ROWR. I CAN'T WAIT TO SHARE A BED WITH HIM AGAIN.



WELL! THERE'S
NOTHING STOPPING
YOU, IS THERE?

CONFIDENTIALLY, I
SHOULD TELL YOU
THAT, UM, THE CHARITY
HEADMISTRESS MOORE
REPRESENTED WAS ONE
THAT WAS OF IMPORTANCE
IN THE EYES OF OUR
SPONSORS...

...I MEAN, IT'S NO
BAD THING TO LOSE
GRACEFULLY AFTER
HAVING WON SO MUCH
FOR YOUR BOSS'S
CHARITY, IS IT?

GIVEN THE IMPORTANCE
OF THE CHARITY I'M
REPRESENTING, I'M
PREPARED TO GO ALL
THE WAY, SHELLY.

ARE YOU? WELL...
OUR SPONSORS ARE
CAPABLE OF ROLLING
WITH THE PUNCHES,
DEAR. DON'T SAY I
DIDN'T WARN
YOU!

DID SHE JUST...THREATEN ME?

MEH. THE DAY'S TAPINGS ARE OVER, AND THE CHAMP GETS TO COME BACK TOMORROW.

NON-DISCLOSURE AGREEMENTS WE HAD TO SIGN PREVENTED US FROM TALKING TO ANYONE ABOUT THE CONTENT OF NEXT WEEK'S SHOWS, SO I COULDN'T CALL JULIA.

BUT I KNOW SHE SHOULD BE VERY HAPPY WITH THE STARTUP FUNDS THAT I WAS AMASSING FOR HER.



UH-OH...

HUH? DID IRENE
MOORE...JUST
COMPLIMENT ME??

U-UMMM...
THANKS?

YOU HANDLED
YOURSELF WELL
OUT THERE,
TAMARA.

GIGGLE
I SUPPOSE YOU
THOUGHT I'D BULLY
BROWBEAT YOU SOME
MORE, LIKE I DID
WHEN I VISITED YOU
AT THE MUNICIPAL
OFFICE?



DID I PASS?

I WAS TESTING
YOU, TAMARA.

WITH FLYING
COLORS.

YOU'VE PROVEN
THAT WHAT THEY'VE
BEEN SAYING ABOUT
YOU IS NO FLUKE.


YOU REALLY DO TURN
SUBMISSIVENESS
INTO A STRENGTH...

...ALTHOUGH I MUST
ADMIT THAT YOU DID
SEEM TO RELISH THE
THOUGHT OF ME LITERALLY
WALKING ALL OVER
YOU.

THAT TURNED YOU
ON, DIDN'T IT...
TIMOTHY?

SIGH
GUILTY AS
CHARGED.





SINCE YOU'RE BEING
SO HONEST, I'LL DO
LIKEWISE.

I COMPLETELY, TOTALLY,
AND UTTERLY *DESPISE*
AGATHA, AND ALL SHE
REPRESENTS.

AND SINCE YOU'VE
PROVEN THAT WE BOTH
FEEL THE SAME WAY
ABOUT THAT SELF-
ABSORBED BITCH, YOU
GET TO JOIN THE RANKS
OF MY BESTIES.

I MAY EVEN PAY YOU
A VISIT JUST SO I CAN
WALK ALL OVER YOU
AGAIN, SINCE I KNOW
JUST HOW MUCH YOU
LOVE IT.

UM...S-SURE...
HEADMISTRESS.

HAVE A NICE DAY,
YOU PLUSHY LITTLE...
CARPET.



WHY DO I FEEL LIKE I'M IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE ALL OF A SUDDEN? NOW
IRENE MOORE'S ABANDONING AGATHA'S FOLD? HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?


WELL...NOT THAT I'M COMPLAINING. I MEAN...IT'S ONE LESS CONCERN,
BUT IT SEEMS LIKE THE ALMIGHTY SISTERHOOD IS EVAPORATING!

I CAN LOOK INTO THIS LITTLE CLIMATE-CHANGE AFTER I'M DONE WITH
THE GAME SHOW. FOR NOW, I'M CELEBRATING WITH A SALAD.

WHICH... CLEARLY LEADS TO A CONFRONTATION WITH SOMEONE PARTICULARLY DANGEROUS. OH JOY.

IS THIS SEAT
TAKEN, COW?
MMM...ON SECOND
THOUGHT, I'LL
STAND.






GRAZING ON LEAFY
GREENS, I SEE.

GOOD
ENOUGH TO
EARN YOURSELF A
BROWNIE BADGE
FROM JULIA,
NO DOUBT.

HEY...DOES A
BODY LIKE MINE
GOOD, DOESN'T
IT?

JEALOUS MUCH?



JEALOUS? OF YOU?
DON'T MAKE ME
LAUGH.

BESIDES...THE
WORK IS EXPECTED
TO BE COMPLETED
ON SCHEDULE.

AND THAT MEANS
YOU'RE GOING TO BE
SEEING A LOT MORE
OF ME VERY
SOON.

DON'T EXPECT
TO HIDE BEHIND
THE MAYORESS,
EITHER. THERE ARE
CITY ORDANCES
FORTHCOMING REGARDING
CITY WORKERS WHICH WILL
SIDESTEP ANY LEGAL
CONSEQUENCES.



SWELL.


WHATEVER YOU
SAY, LEANNE.

AND THAT MEANS
YOU'LL GET TO BE MY
BITCH AS OFTEN AS
I WANT, HEIFER.

ALTHOUGH
A LITTLE
BIRDIE IS TELLING
ME THAT YOU'VE
GOT...FELINE
INCLINATIONS
NOW?

I SHOULD MESS WITH
YOUR APPEARANCE
ENOUGH TO IMPRESS
CHARLENE MERRYWETHER.
WHADDYA SAY, KITTEN?

A FURRY BODY SHOULD
KEEP YOU WARM
DURING THE WINTER
MONTHS!




ALTHOUGH IF YOU
WERE GENEROUS ENOUGH
TO GRACEFULLY BLUNDER
A QUESTION OR TWO
IN THAT GAME SHOW
YOU'RE CURRENTLY
TAPING...

TSK, TSK.
SOOOO STUBBORN.

IF YOU'RE NOT
AFRAID TO COME
BACK TO THE OFFICE
WHEN YOU'RE DONE
PLAYING CHARLES
VAN DOREN, YOU
SHOULD BE.

UNLESS, OF COURSE,
YOU WON'T MIND
DEVELOPING BLACK
BLOTCHES ON YOUR
MILK-WHITE SKIN...

SO
HAGATHA CAN OPEN
UP MORE PAROCHIAL
SCHOOLS AND SPREAD
HER BOGUS RELIGION
ON A WIDE SCALE?
NOT A CHANCE.



...BECAUSE THAT'S
JUST THE KIND OF
DOCILE BEAST YOU'VE
BECOME, COW, NO MATTER
HOW MUCH YOU WANT TO
SHOW OFF HOW WELL
YOU CAN MEMORIZE QUIZ
SHOW ANSWERS.

SPONSOR REVENUE
FILLS THE COFFERS OF
THE SISTERHOOD
ANYWAY, EVEN IF YOU
DO CHEAT US OUT OF
BONUSES.

SOME SISTERHOOD
WUSSIES SEE MADAME
POTENTIAL IN YOU,
WHICH MAKES ME
LAUGH MY ASS OFF.

BECAUSE I KNOW
YOU'D RATHER HAVE
ME PULL YOU INTO
MY NEW LABS SO I
CAN FUCK WITH YOUR
BODY IN WAYS YOU'VE
NEVER DREAMED
POSSIBLE.

AND YOU'LL BE
BEGGING FOR MORE
OF THE SAME!

MOO.

THERE. YOU
HAPPY?

ONLY WHEN YOU
LOOK THE PART,
WISEASS.

YOU KNOW I CAN
DO IT, TOO...AND
WHEN THE LABS ARE
READY, I WILL
PROVE IT!



SHE JUST LEFT AFTER ALL THAT GLOATING.

IT'S NOT THAT I DIDN'T BELIEVE HER. I SAW WHAT HAPPENED TO CHARLENE MERRYWETHER.

ANYONE WHO HAS SOMETHING LIKE THAT HAPPEN TO THEM, AND THEY STILL HAVE THE WILL TO RESIST, SHOULD MAKE USE OF WHATEVER INNOVATIVE PERKS SUCH ABNORMALITIES PROVIDE.

MINE IS THAT I JUST HAPPEN TO BE THE PRODUCER OF THE BEST-TASTING MILK IN THE ENTIRE CITY.





YEAH, I KNOW. LAUGHABLE, RIGHT?
HARDLY A PERK WHEN YOU'RE FIGHTING
A POTENTIALLY WORLD-SPANNING
CONSPIRACY AGAINST MEN.

SO I JUST FALL BACK ON MY
WELL-HONED ABILITY TO BE A PAIN IN
THE ASS TOWARDS SISTERHOOD
LOYALISTS.

OH...AND THEN THERE'S THE 'SLUT'
THING. CAN'T FORGET THAT, CAN I,
MADAME NOBLE?



WELL, PEEK-A-BIM-BOO!

GIRLS, WE HAVE A CELEBRITY IN OUR MIDST!

HIIIII,
PORNTYYYYY!!
GIGGLE!



OOOH!
YOU HAVE SUCH
BOYISH HAAAAIR!

I WOULD *KILL* FOR
THOSE TITS AN'
ASS! I AM SO FUCKIN'
JEALOUS!

THOMEBODY GIVE
HER A CUBE!

I'VE THTILL GOT MY
DICK! WANNA THUCK
IT? **GIGGLE!**

YOU SHOULD GROW
IT OUT! BLONDES
HAVE MORE FUN!

YOU'D LOOK *SOOO*
FUCKING HOT IN
A TUBE DRESS!

OKAAAAAY, THAT'S
ENOUGH CROWDING,
SLUTS!

GO PITCH SOME
TUBE DRESSES!

BYYYYYE,
PORNTOOOOOY!
GIGGLE!



EXHAUSTING,
AREN'T THEY?


YOU CAN'T DENY
HOW MUCH FUN
THEY'RE HAVING, EH?

SEX...TIGHT
DRESSES...
GOSSIP...

...SURE BEATS
SITTING AT A
DESK ALL DAY,
DOESN'T IT?

GODDESS...
THEY'RE LIKE A
BEE SWARM!





WOULD THAT BE
SO BAD, THOUGH?

JUST LOOKING AT
YOUR BODY SREAMS
BIMBO, DEAR. I'VE
HEARD SO MANY OF
MY DARLINGS GUSH
ABOUT YOUR
AMAZING FIGURE!


WHOEVER SAID
YOU NEEDED TO
BE?

DON'T
LET CORKY'S
LISP FOOL YOU!
SHE HAS THE
INTELLECT OF A
STRAIGHT 'A'
STUDENT!

HEY, WAIT A
MINUTE...

...IF YOU'RE
TRYING TO SEDUCE
ME INTO YOUR LITTLE
ENTOURAGE...

I'M
NOT EXACTLY
AN AIRHEAD,
TAYLOR.



WELL...IT WOULD
CERTAINLY MAKE
YOU HAPPIER!

ANY TROUBLES IN
YOUR LIFE? *POOF!*
ALL GONE!


SMALL PRICE TO
PAY FOR SOME OF
THE SEXIEST COMPANY
IN THE CITY!

SOME OF THEM ARE
SERIOUSLY GOOD
DRIVERS, TOO!

AND...WHAT DID
CORKY MEAN BY
A...A 'CUBE'?

AT THE COST OF
MY INTELLECT, I
BET.

YEAH, I...USED
THAT *CALLGIRL*
RIDESHARE.



CAN I AT LEAST
CONVINCE YOU TO
TRY A TUBE DRESS
ON?

BUT HAVE YOU
TRIED ONE FROM
THE *BIMPORIUM*?

THEY'RE SOOOO
MUCH TIGHTER!
GUARANTEED
JIGGLES!

BESIDES...THEY'RE AT
HALF-PRICE TODAY!

IT'S NOT LIKE I
HAVEN'T WORN SUCH
THINGS BEFORE,
TAYLOR.

WHAT'S SO
DIFFERENT
ABOUT THEM?

I SUPPOSE THAT COULD TRANSLATE INTO LARGER VIEWERSHIP DURING MY GAME SHOW STINT...
AND I COULD ALWAYS USE A FEW MORE 'WEAPONS' IN MY OFFICE DRESS ARSENAL...

...SO I TOOK THE PLUNGE, AND TRIED ONE ON.



I WAS JIGGLING SO MUCH, IT MADE ME WISH I DID HAVE A DICK AGAIN SO I COULD JERK OFF TO MYSELF.

SOLD.

AND THEN, I TRIED ON ANOTHER. AND ANOTHER.



TAYLOR'S GIRLS PRACTICALLY MOANED WHENEVER I JIGGLED DURING MY POSTURING.

IT GOT TO THE POINT WHERE THEY COULDN'T HELP THEMSELVES. THEY HAD TO FEEL ME UP.



IT FELT LIKE TAYLOR HAD TAKEN CONTROL IN THAT MOMENT.

STOCKINGS...YEAH, THOSE LOOK NICE...

...I BET THEY'D LOOK NICE ON MY LEGS...

MMMM. PERFECTION.

I AM ONE HOT, SEXY BEAST.



I'M STARTING TO LIKE THESE GIRLS, TOO. I MEAN...THEY'RE NOT MUCH DIFFERENT FROM ME, WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT IT...

...ALMOST LIKE...SISTERS.

RILEY...

...GINNY...

...BAMBI...

...CORKY...

...BUNNY...

...TAYLOR LA RUE...

...I WOULD HAVE WANTED SISTERS LIKE THESE COMPARED TO THE ONES WHO REALLY ARE MY SISTERS...


...MAYBE, TAYLOR...MAYBE...



NO, TAYLOR.
I'M SORRY.

DON'T GET ME
WRONG. I MEAN,
I...APPRECIATE
YOU AND YOUR
GIRLS FOR...

I KNOW
YOU DO.



YOU'RE ONE
OF US. YOU'LL
JUST HAVE TO
ACCEPT THAT.


YOU WON'T EVEN
NEED THE GUM.

FOR SOMEONE LIKE
YOU, THE BIMPORIUM
IS NOT A STORE.

IT'S A RABBIT
HOLE.


HOW MUCH DEEPER
DO YOU WANT TO
GO, TAMARA?

CONSIDER THIS,
TOO...



...WE COULD SAVE
YOU FROM WHATEVER
ANYONE IN THE
SISTERHOOD WHO
WANTS TO HURT YOU HAS
PLANNED FOR YOU.

YOU COULD PLAY
A *HUGE* PART IN OUR
OWN SISTERHOOD.



I AM THOOO
THIRTTY FOR
YOUR MILK.

YOUR BODY IS SOOOO
SMOOOTH...SO
PAAALE...

I WANNA BURY MY
FACE BETWEEN THOSE
MASSIVE BUTTCHEEKS...

RELAX, SWEETIE...
WE WON'T HURT YOU
AT ALL!

I'D KILL TO HAVE
YOU SWALLOW MY
LITTLE COCK,
HONEY...

NEEDLESS TO
SAY, MY GIRLS ARE
YOUR BIGGEST
FANS.

GIRLS...WHY DON'T
YOU SHOW TAMARA
JUST HOW MUCH YOU
ALL LOVE HER?

I...SHOULDN'T BE IN SUCH
A HURRY TO LEAVE...

...YEAH...COULD STAY...
LITTLE LONGER...



... 'BOUT AN... AN HOUR, OR SO...

... FEW HOURS...



...I MEAN, WE'RE ALL SLUTS HERE...

...BIMBOS...SLUTS...

...YEAH...I...I COULD BE ONE OF YOU...

...NOT SO BAD...



...NOT...

...SOOO...

...BAD...

ALRIGHT, GIRLS...
YOU'VE SHOWED OUR
NEWEST SISTER
ENOUGH AFFECTION!

TIME TO
DISENGAGE,
CORKY!



ALWAYS REMEMBER
THAT YOU HAVE FRIENDS
AMONG US, DEAR.

ANYTIME, ANYWHERE,
ANYPLACE...

...AND DON'T UNDERESTIMATE
THEIR POTENTIAL. THEY CAN
BE MORE USEFUL THAN YOU
THINK!

US BIMBOS NEED
TO STICK TOGETHER,
AFTER ALL!

UH-HUH...





WE WON'T GET
IN THE WAY OF
YOUR PERSONAL
PURSUITS...UNLESS
YOU WANT US
TO...

...AND WE WON'T
INTRUDE ON YOUR
LITTLE CRUSADE,
UNLESS YOU NEED
ANY OF US...

...BUT SOMETIMES,
SLUTS LIKE US NEED
TO SATISFY THAT
SEXUAL BEAST
INSIDE OF US.

DO YOU FEEL
SATISFIED, BABY?
HMMM?

YEAH...

GOOD.

ARE YOU *SUUUUURE*
YOU DON'T WANT
ONE OF THESE?

OH, TAKE IT
ANYWAY!
THINK OF IT AS
A SOUVENIR!

POSITIVE.

UH-HUH. MORE LIKE A CYANIDE PILL FOR MY DEVELOPED INTELLECT.



GO ON, THEN.
SHOW OFF THAT
HOT LITTLE TUBE
DRESS TO THE
GUYS THAT CAN
NEVER HAVE
YOU.

TEASE THE FUCK
OUT OF THOSE
HORNY BASTARDS.

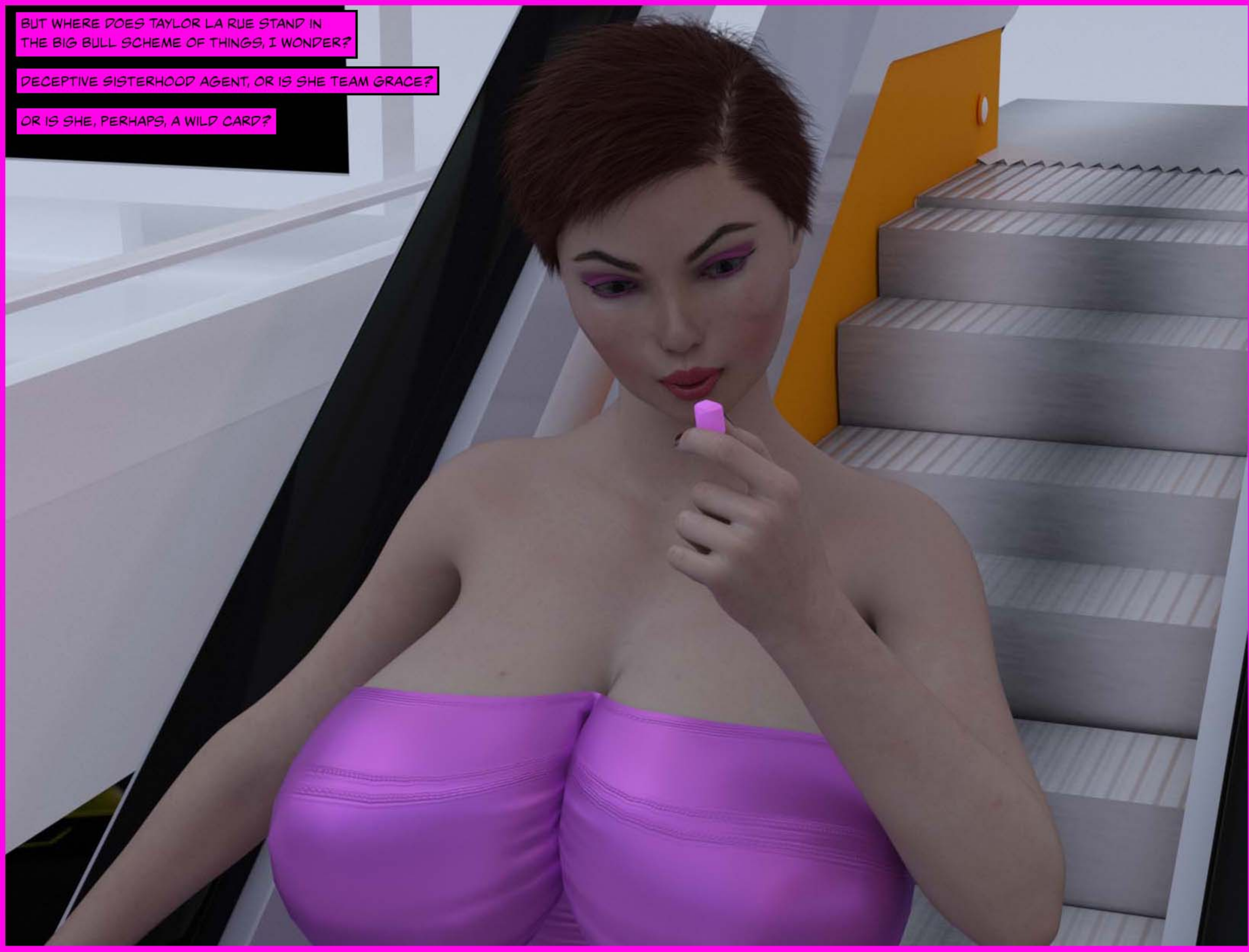
AND...DO DROP
IN ON US HERE
FROM TIME TO
TIME, OR ASK
FOR ME AT THE
MALL'S
NIGHTCLUB.

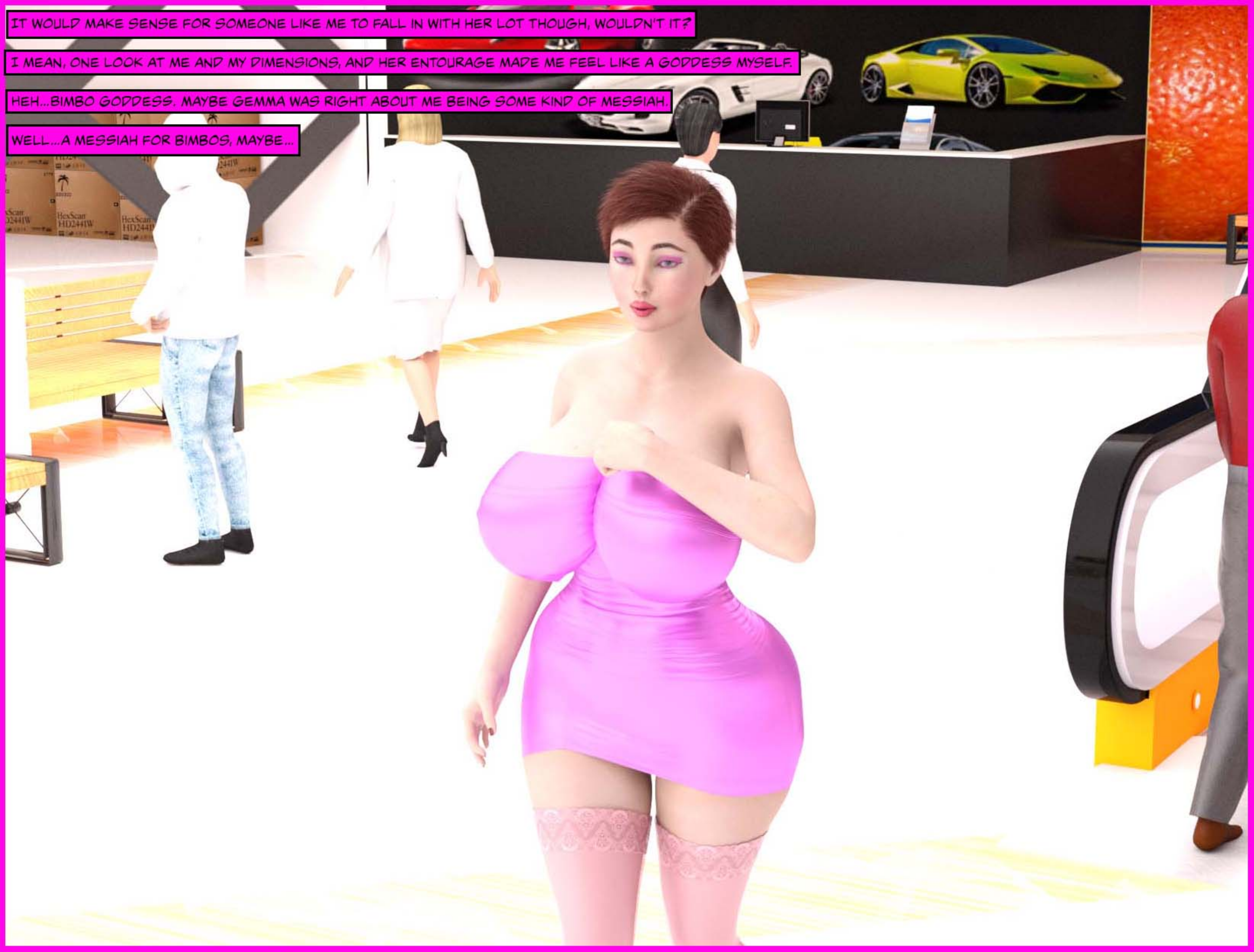
WE'LL ALWAYS MAKE
ROOM FOR YOU AT
OUR LITTLE HANGOUT!

BUT WHERE DOES TAYLOR LA RUE STAND IN
THE BIG BULL SCHEME OF THINGS, I WONDER?

DECEPTIVE SISTERHOOD AGENT, OR IS SHE TEAM GRACE?

OR IS SHE, PERHAPS, A WILD CARD?





IT WOULD MAKE SENSE FOR SOMEONE LIKE ME TO FALL IN WITH HER LOT THOUGH, WOULDN'T IT?

I MEAN, ONE LOOK AT ME AND MY DIMENSIONS, AND HER ENTOURAGE MADE ME FEEL LIKE A GODDESS MYSELF.

HEH...BIMBO GODDESS. MAYBE GEMMA WAS RIGHT ABOUT ME BEING SOME KIND OF MESSIAH.


WELL...A MESSIAH FOR BIMBOS, MAYBE...

IT WOULD HAVE BEEN NICE IF FRANK HAD STUCK AROUND. I MEAN...A LIFT BACK HOME WOULD HAVE BEEN THOUGHTFUL.

AH WELL...MAYBE HE HAS BUSINESS OF HIS OWN. IT WAS NICE TO SEE HIM IN THE STUDIO AUDIENCE, AT LEAST.

✧BLEEMB✧





Are you missing
Frank, kitten?

If you're wondering,
he went back home.

Why don't you
surprise him by
showing up at his
house wearing the
rest of your outfit?

Show him how
loyal his pet
really is.

AN UNIDENTIFIED TEXTER. I...WONDER WHO IT COULD BE?

THIS IS A RARE TREAT. I'M HOME DURING WORK HOURS.

IT'S THE LATTER HALF OF THE DAY, BUT IT STILL FEELS LIKE AN EARLY BLOW.

♪

HMM? UNKNOWN CALLER?

NIHAO, TAMARA.
IT'S LILY OF
THE XENSHI.

YOUR VICTORY
AGAINST THE
HEADMISTRESS
HAS MADE THE
SPONSORS CHANGE
THE QUESTIONS.

LUNG HAS A COPY OF
THE NEW ANSWER FILES
FOR YOU. YOU MIGHT
WANT TO STUDY THEM.

HELLO...?

OH...HI!

HMM. WILL
DO.

OH!

HUH?

PEEK-A-BOO.

HERE IS YOUR
HOMEWORK,
NAUGHTY
SCHOOLGIRL.

THIS DRAGON WILL
SELF-DESTRUCT IN
FIVE SECONDS.

GIGGLE
JUST KIDDING.

HEH...NAUGHTY SCHOOLGIRL IS RIGHT.

I'VE GOT ALL THE ANSWERS TO A QUIZ SHOW, AND I FEEL LIKE I'M CHEATING ON AN EXAM.

BUT THEN, PART OF THE REASON I DIDN'T BUZZ IN ON EVERY SINGLE QUESTION WAS TO DIVERT ANY RIGGING SUSPICIONS.



I THINK MY MIND'S ACTUALLY GOTTEN SHARPER SINCE I BECAME FEMALE. I'M SURPRISED I WAS ABLE TO REMEMBER SO MUCH OF WHAT I STUDIED DURING THE SHOW TODAY.

I'VE BEEN FORCE-FED CRESSWELL SERUMS. DOES THAT TECHNICALLY MAKE ME ONE OF THEIR SUPER-WOMEN?

I MEAN, I HAVE REALLY LARGE BREASTS. YOU'D THINK I'D HAVE BACK PROBLEMS BY CONSEQUENCE, BUT THAT HAS NEVER BEEN A CONCERN.

THE LAUGHS NEVER STOP
ON BOBBIE & BIBI IN THE
CLAIR DE LUNE, EVERY
WEEKDAY NIGHT AT SEVEN
RIGHT HERE ON *BCN!*



I STASHED THE SINGLE BUBBLE GUM CUBE IN MY TOP DRESSER DRAWER.
WHO KNOWS? I MAY NEED IT FOR SOMETHING OTHER THAN BRAIN SUICIDE.

NOW JUST DO AS YOU'VE ALWAYS DONE, TAMARA. JUST GO WITH
IT. WHAT'S DONE IS DONE, AND THERE'S NO REVERSING IT.

BUT ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT YOUR MIND IS
STILL YOUR OWN. YOU MAKE YOUR OWN DESTINY.

AND...HER...HER WORDS...ARE MY DESTINY.



SO JUST GO WITH IT.

HER WORDS ARE MY MIND.

MY DESTINY.





OH! HEY,
KITTEN!

I'M SORRY I
DIDN'T STAY AFTER
THE SHOW. I
GOT CALLED
AWAY.

IT'S OKAY,
FRANK.

STEP ON IN!



NICE PLACE.

I'VE ALWAYS
HAD A PREFERENCE
FOR MIDDLE CLASS
LIVING.

PEOPLE TELL ME
TO TAKE ADVANTAGE
OF THE MAID SERVICES
OFFERED BY PIERSON
DOMESTIX...

...BUT I DON'T MAKE
THAT MUCH OF A
MESS AROUND HERE,
AND I USUALLY CLEAN
UP AFTER MYSELF
ANYWAY.



I CAN'T HELP IT.
IT'S JUST...GROWING
ON ME.

HMM.
THAT LOOKS
FAMILIAR.


HEY...I'M NOT
COMPLAINING!



SO WHAT KINDS OF
THINGS HAVE YOU
BEEN DOING SINCE
YOU MOVED HERE,
FRANK?

WELL, I FIGURED I'D
GET A FEEL FOR THE
COMMUNITY.

NATURALLY, I'VE
WONDERED WHAT KIND
OF FIRE DEPARTMENT
PRESENCE YOUR CITY
HAS. I DID NOTICE
THAT THERE ARE
HYDRANTS IN ALL THE
RIGHT PLACES HERE
IN BARFORD...



ON OCCASION,
BUT...THEY TAKE
CARE OF IT
PRETTY QUICKLY.

I DON'T THINK
FIRE OUTBREAKS
HAVE BEEN, WELL,
EXTREME.

NOT TO MY
KNOWLEDGE,
ANYWAY.

I CAN FIND
OUT WHO THAT
IS FOR YOU.

IF YOU HAVE
MORE EXPERIENCE,
MAYBE YOU CAN
BE OURS.

...BUT YOU'VE LIVED
HERE LONGER THAN I
HAVE. HAVE THERE
BEEN MANY OUTBREAKS
OF FIRE IN THIS
SUBURB?

DO YOU KNOW
IF BULLCHESTER HAS
A FIRE MARSHAL?



MMMM...WHAT
ARE FRIENDS
FOR?

MMMMWELL...
THAT...WASN'T
MY IDEA, BUT...
YEAAAAHHH...

YOU COULD PUT
THE GOOD WORD IN
FOR ME, COULDN'T
YOU, KITTEN?

SEEING AS HOW
I HEARD THAT YOU
WORK FOR THE
MAYORESS
AND ALL...

...AND THAT YOU'RE
THE BEARER OF A
MUNICIPAL AWARD,
TO BOOT!



PUR-R-R-R

THAT MEANS YOU'RE SUCH A GOOD AND A RESPONSIBLE LITTLE KITTY.

I WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO WORK TOO HARD, THOUGH. THERE'S ONLY SO MUCH A SEXY CAT LIKE YOU CAN DO, CAN YOU?

WHAT'S THE ALTERNATIVE? LYING AROUND HERE, WAITING FOR ME TO COME HOME, LIKE A GOOD LITTLE PET?

GOOD...LITTLE... PET...

A 3D-rendered anime-style couple in a romantic embrace. The man, with short dark hair and a beard, is wearing a brown shirt and has his arms around the woman. The woman, with long dark hair and cat ears, is wearing a light purple dress and has her arms around the man. They are sitting on a green tufted sofa. The background features a patterned wall and a wooden floor.

YOU DID REALLY WELL TODAY, ANSWERING ALL THOSE QUESTIONS.

AND I GET TO DO MORE OF THE SAME TOMORROW. I'LL PROBABLY BLOW IT, THOUGH.

I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT I WAS SURPRISED YOU WERE THAT SMART, KITTEN.

EHH, SPONGE MEMORY, I GUESS.

OR THEYYYY... GAVE YOU THE ANSWERS IN ADVANCE?

NO COMMENT.

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT.

OOOH,
GODDESS...

...I HOPE YOU'RE
A GREAT KISSER...

WELL...IF YOU
WANT ME TO KEEP
QUIET ABOUT IT...

...YOU MAY HAVE
TO SHUT...

...MY...

...MOUTH.





MMMMMMMMMMHHH...

STARVED, BUT...
...NOT...FOR
FOOD.

HUNGRY?

MMM. SOMETHING
THICK...SALTY...

...WARM...



YEEEESSSS...

...I'M HIS SLUT...

...I'M HIS WHORE...

...HIS CUTE LITTLE KITTEN...

...HIS PET...

...HIS...HUNGRY...LITTLE...PET...

...SO WARM...SOOOO THICK...

...I FUCKING LOOOOOVE IT...

AAAAAAAAAAHHH!!
AAAAAARRRRHHH!!

DAAAAAMN!
THIS BITCH IS
GOOOOD!!

IF YOU THINK I SHOULD.

DO I LOOK SCARED?

YOU'RE VERY PERCEPTIVE.

YOU WANT TO WIN IT ALL IN THAT GAME SHOW, DON'T YOU, KITTEN?

THEY MIGHT MAKE IT TOUGHER ON YOU.

NO. YOU LOOK LIKE YOU WANT ME INSIDE YOU.

✧BLEEMB✧

Get back home
URGENTLY.

WHAT THE
FUCK?

LUNG? IT'S
GOTTA BE.

DAMN IT...

...AH, WELL. HE'S
STILL MY NEIGHBOR.
I'LL JUST COME
BACK TOMORROW
NIGHT.

PICK UP WHERE
WE LEFT OFF.



I'LL COME BACK,
THOUGH.

DUNNO, BUT...
I HAVE TO GO
ANYWAY. I'M
SORRY.

ISN'T THAT WHAT
CATS ALWAYS DO?

DON'T FORGET
TO PREPARE FOR
TOMORROW'S
SHOW. I'M
COUNTING ON
YOU, KITTEN!

PROBLEMS?



HMM, MY HOUSE LOOKS FINE. I HAD THOUGHT LUNG BURNED SOMETHING MAKING... CHICKEN CHOW MEIN OR SOMETHING, AND SHE ACCIDENTALLY STARTED A FIRE.

MAYBE SHE'S...JEALOUS?

IF IT'S NOT TOO SERIOUS, I'LL JUST...HEAD BACK ACROSS THE STREET AND GET RIGHT BACK INTO HIS LAP.



WAS THAT YOU THAT
JUST TEXTED ME,
LUNG?

BL. THAT WAS
LILY.

AFTER YOU SEE
THIS, YOU MIGHT
NOT WANT ANOTHER
DROP OF THAT
FIREMAN'S SEMEN.

WE WOULD NOT
WANT TO SEE YOUR
REPUTATION...OR
YOUR JOB...
TARNISHED. YOU
HAVE BECOME TOO
IMPORTANT
TO US.


TARNISHED...?



HOLY SHIT...!

THAT...FIEND!

THAT TOTAL FUCKING MONSTER!!



OH YES, LUNG.
YES I DO.

IN FACT, I'M
GRATEFUL THAT
YOU BROUGHT
THIS TO MY
ATTENTION...

...BUT I NEED
TO MAKE A VERY
IMPORTANT CALL
BEFORE I TAKE
SOMETHING FOR
MY...UPSET
STOMACH.

ALL OF THOSE FILES
ARE GENUINE, I'M
AFRAID. ALL OF THEM
VERIFIABLE.

I AM SORRY, BUT
I HOPE YOU
UNDERSTAND WHY
WE NEEDED TO
INTERVENE.

I WILL LEAVE YOU
TO IT, THEN.




THE FIREMAN?

UH OH...DID HE
HURT YOU, TAMARA?

I'M SORRY TO
BOTHER YOU,
MADAME
GRACE...

...BUT I NEED
TO BLOW THE
WHISTLE ON
SOMEONE. A
NEIGHBOR WHO
MOVED IN ACROSS
THE STREET FROM
ME.

A WALKING
SHIT-STAIN, MORE
LIKE.



NO, BUT WHEN I
FOUND OUT WHAT
KINDS OF PEOPLE
HE'S INTO, I FELT
LIKE DRY-HEAVING.

FRANK VIGLIONE'S
REAL NAME IS
BRIAN KASTNER.

HE'S A PEDOPHILE,
MADAME GRACE.
I HAVE THE COPIES
OF POLICE COMPLAINT
FILES...WITH
PICTURES...AS
PROOF!

HE'S WANTED IN
SEVEN SUBURBAN
COMMUNITIES,
MADAME GRACE.
SEVEN!

OH, MY GOOD
GODDESS...!



I CAN FIND THAT
OUT FOR YOU,
DEAR...AND I
WILL FIND THAT
OUT. DON'T YOU
WORRY.


IF YOU HAVE ANY
SUGGESTIONS, I AM
ALL EARS, DEAR.

I THINK SOMEONE
TRIED TO SET ME UP
WITH HIM.

IF I FIND OUT
THAT IT'S MADAME
NOBLE...

I THINK WE SHOULD
DO SOMETHING
ABOUT MR. KASTNER
FIRST, DON'T YOU
THINK?

FOR THE SAKE
OF ALL THE YOUNG
CHILDREN HE'S
SEXUALLY
MOLESTED?

A close-up of a woman with short brown hair, wearing a brown blazer. She has cat ears and whiskers drawn on her face. She is holding a black flip phone to her ear and looking slightly to the side with a thoughtful expression.

HE'S IN BULLCHESTER.
HOW ELSE DO WE
DEAL WITH A PROBLEM
LIKE HIM?

HE LIKES PLAYING
WITH BOYS AND
GIRLS JUST AS MUCH
AS HE LIKES
PLAYING WITH
FIRES.

I SAY WE *SISSIFY*
HIS ASS. CURLY
BLOND HAIR,
FRILLIES, NYLONS,
THE WORKS.

THEN?
WE WATCH
THAT SNEAKY
MOTHERFUCKER'S
MANHOOD *BURN*
TO THE *FUCKING*
GROUND.

CONSIDER IT DONE.

To Be Continued!