

WILSON'S
BAR

HERE WE ARE
PRISSY!

WHAT AM I
DOING, COMING
HERE?

SO ISH
JUSH LESHBIANS
LIKEHH USHH
HERESH, SHAZ?

SURE IS!

tenement's

chapter 3



OSHH WOWSH...
SHO MANY?

I SO
DON'T WANNA
BE IN THIS
PLACE... BUT I
HELPED HER TO
BECOME A LESBIAN,
SO I GUESS I'LL
HAVE TO TAG
ALONG...
SIGH

YES, PRISSY!





LADIES?

ISHH
REALSHH
GOODSHH INSH
HERESH!



SO THIS IS THE CANDY FLUFF, WHO FELT YOU UP TODAY?

LOOKS LIKE THIS BETH HAS TWO ON THE GO...

YUP... PRISSY, MEET BETH!

UHMSSH HIYASHH BETHSHH!



OHH, ENOLASH,
BUTSH ERR-

I'M SORRY
PRISSY, BUT THIS
AIN'T MY KINDA
PLACE!

-I'M GONNA
GO CATCH A
TAXI, BUT YOU
HAVE A GREAT TIME
WITH YOUR NEW
FRIENDS,
SWEETHEART!

IF HER NIPS
GET ANY
HARDER,
THEY'LL BUST
OUTTA HER
DRESS, HEHE

I
THOUGHT I SAW
A HOT BABE,
WALK IN...



THEY AVOID
THIS PLACE LIKE
THE PLAGUE, I'M
AFRAID!


YOU'LL HAVE
TO CALL A CAB
FROM INSIDE,
LADY!



TAXI!

HUH?

OH PHOOEY...



GUESS, THAT
AIN'T YOUR
STYLE, IN THERE,
HUH?

COULD SAY
THE SAME FOR
YOU...
GIGGLE

WHAT?
OHH ME IN
THERE... YEAH
WELL IT'S MY
SISTER'S
PLACE!

YOUR SISTER'S
HUH?

YEAH KAY
WILSON!
I HELP HER OUT
WHEN IT'S
BUSY!

IS THAT A FACT,
HUH?

LISTEN,
WHY DON'T
YOU COME BACK
INSIDE, AND I'LL
CALL YOU A CAB...
IT'LL BE BETTER
THAN WASTING
YOUR TIME
HAILING ONE

OKAY...

MMM HE
SEEMS QUITE
CUTE...
HEHE



AND THERE I WAS THINKING HE WAS JUST A NICE GUY...

FUNNY LOOKING CAB?

I SEE QUITE A FEW IN HERE!

AND WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I AM NOT?

I GET THIS, HE WORKS HERE TO HIT ON STRAIGHT WOMEN... WHAT A SLEAZE!

IT'S NOT EVERYDAY A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN LIKE YOU COMES INTO THIS BAR!

YEAH, BUT THERE ALL... YOU KNOW?

YOU'RE PURELY DRESSED FOR THE ATTENTION OF MEN!

WELL I GUESS ONE BEER WON'T HURT, WILL IT?

ENOLA... MISS ENOLA CROW!

WELL, YOU HAVE NOW!

HMMM THIS JERK WOULD BE GREAT FOR EMMA'S MOTHER... HEHE

I SEDUCE RICH MEN, RICKY!

I AM A SECRETARY!

SO ANY JEALOUS GIRLFRIENDS I NEED TO KNOW ABOUT?

AHHH, NOT UNTIL I KNOW WHAT YOUR NAME IS... I'M RICK!

WOW, UNUSUAL NAME, NOT MET ANY ENOLA'S BEFORE?

YEAH SURE HAVE... HAHA

SO WHAT IS IT YOU DO, ENOLA?

WHAT? FOR REAL?

OHH WOW, YOU GOT ME GOING THERE... HAHA






-AND THEN I GOT
A JOB AS A
GARDENER, UNTIL MY
SIS BOUGHT THIS
BAR!

I CERTAINLY DON'T
WANT TO STAND HERE
LISTENING TO HIS BORING
LIFE STORY.. PLUS IT'S
TIME I FUCKED!

HOW ABOUT WE
QUIT ALL THIS
B.S AND GO
BACK TO MY
PLACE?

YES, FOR REAL!

WHAT?
FOR REAL?



AWW FUCK,
YOU'RE
INCREDIBLE
ENOLA!

HAHA... MODEST
TOO!

I KNOW I AM!



ACTIVITY?

MAKING LOVE...
MAKING OUT...
SEX!

YOU CERTAINLY
KNOW WHAT YOU
WANT!

I DO HOPE
YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO TALK
THROUGH THIS
ACTIVITY?

WHAT WOULD
YOU CALL IT
THEN?

I LIKE THE THIRD
ONE...



HOW'S THAT?

ERR... YEAH
SORRY...

YOU'RE THE
BOSS, ENOLA!

YOU'RE TALKING
AGAIN!

PULL MY
PANTIES ASIDE
AND FUCK ME, YOU
GUYS LIKE THAT
SORT OF THINGS
I KNOW!

I KNOW I AM!



OH YES, MY VAMP
SURE IS SHAPING UP...
BRINGING HOME A MAN
SHE'S JUST MET AND TAKING
COMPLETE CONTROL OF
THEIR ENCOUNTER!

AND SHE EVEN HAS THE
WONDERFUL IDEA OF USING
HIM FOR THAT EMMA'S
MOTHER...

WAIT?
HIS SISTER OWNS A
BAR?
HMMM INTERESTING!

A SHAME I
CANNOT PENETRATE
HIS MIND, LIKE HE'S
DOING TO MY VAMP'S
PUSSY...
SIGH

MMM NICE
PUSSY!

MMMM, I
KNOW, JUST FUCK
IT!

WE SHOULD KEEP
HIM HERE FOR MORE
THAN JUST A FUCK!

MMM
YES, THIS
IDIOT, WOULD
MAKE A GREAT
FUCK TOY FOR
ME!

YES, HAVING HIM
ON TAP, WILL BE SO
GOOD FOR OUR
FITNESS!

MMM, IF I'M
GOING TO CLIMB
MY WAY UP THE
BANK LADDER, I
NEED TO BE FIT IN
EVERY
DEPARTMENT!

THAT'S IT, YOU
SOAK UP ALL THE SEX
YOU CAN GET FROM THIS
MORTAL... A WEEKEND OF
FUCKING HIM, WILL GIVE ME
ALL THE MANA I NEED TO
POSSESS THAT EMMA'S
MOTHER... HEHE

OHOO GODDD
YESSS FUCK ME
GOOD!

AS THE LADY
WISHES!



SASHURE DIDSH,
SHAZA...
UHMMSH...

ALLSH I
WANTSH TOOSH
DOOSH ISH LICKSH
YOUNSH ALLSH
OVERSH!

YOUNSH,
UHMMSH
KNOWSH YOUNSH
LIVE INSH THATSH
TINYSH LIKKLESH
ROOMSH
ABOVESH THE
SALONSH-

WELLSH WHYSH
DON'TSH YOUNSH
MOVESH INSH WITHSH
YOURSH PRISSHEY,
HMMMSH?

LIKESH
YEAHSH!

YUP!

SO YOU
ENJOYED YOUR
FIRST NIGHT OF
BEING MY ARM
CANDY?


UHMM WHAT?

WELL I
NEED TO WORK,
PRISSY, I'VE GOT
CLIENTS BOOKED
FOR TODAY!

-YES?

MY PRISSY
HUH?

AS IN YOU
WANT ME TO
BE YOUR
GIRLFRIEND?



IF YOU WANT
TO TAKE THIS UP
A NOTCH, PRISSY,
THEN THIS HAS
TO GO!

YES...
THIS IS A PAST
YOU, THAT'S
NEVER GOING TO
COME BACK, IS
IT NOT?

GOOD, MY
CANDY FLUFF
BELONGS TO ME
AND ONLY ME!

MYSH WEDDINGSH
RING?

YESSH
SHAZZASH, ISH
IS!

YESH
SHAZASH, ISH
DOOSH!

8

WELL,
IT LOOKS
LIKE I'M NOT
THE ONLY ONE
WHO FUCKED
LAST NIGHT...
HEHE

THEY LOOK SO
PERFECT
TOGETHER TOO...
CAN'T WAIT TO SEE
HER MOTHER'S FACE
WHEN SHE SEES HER
DAUGHTER'S NEW
LOOK AND LOVER!





MORNING SHAZZA!

I GATHER FROM THIS, YOU TWO ARE AN ITEM FOR GOOD NOW?

WELL, PRISSY CERTAINLY LIKES TO SHOW HER MORE AFFECTIONATE SIDE WITH YOU!

OH GOOD MORNING ENOLA...

OHH FUCK, SUCH A SHAME SHE'S ONLY INTO MEN... SIGH

YES... ACTUALLY I JUST NOW OFFICIALLY CLAIMED HER AS MY CANDY FLUFF!



HAHHMMMM
...
SUCKKK
NIBBLE

YUP, SHE'S
INSATIABLE...
AND SHE'S
GETTING A
DIVORCE, AREN'T
YOU PRISSY?

ANY TIME YOU
FANCY A
THREESOME, I'M
SURE PRISSY
WOULD
OBLIGE!

THANKS BUT NO
THANKS, BABE!



WHAT TIME YOU
BACK, ENOOD-

I'M SORRY, I WAS
JU-

ERR WELL YES
ENOLA, YOU DID,
SORRY...

YES ENOLA, YOU
KNOW I DO!

-HOW DARE YOU
INTERRUPT ME!

-I
THOUGHT I
MADE IT
PERFECTLY CLEAR,
YOU ONLY TALK
WHEN I GIVE YOU
PERMISSION!

DO YOU WISH TO
REMAIN MY
PERSONAL FUCK
TOY?

THEN DO NOT
EVER INTERRUPT ME
OR TALK UNLESS I
GIVE YOU
PERMISSION!

OH
MAN... JUST
LOOK AT HER, SO
DOMINANT... AND SO
COMPELLING... HOW
CAN I NOT SUBMIT TO
SUCH A STRONG
SEXY WOMAN...

EVEN IF SHE
ONLY WANTS TO USE
ME FOR SEX, THEN SO
BE IT!



IMPRESSIVE, I
RECOGNIZE THE
VOICE TOO!

OHH THAT
SLIMEBALL... WELL, KAY'S
CLIENTEL WILL BE PLEASED
YOU'RE TRAINING HIM...
HAHA!

YUP... GOING TO TATTOO A COUPLE
OF CLIENTS AND THEN I'M GETTING ALL MY
STUFF... SO THIS LITTLE CANDY FLUFF WILL
BE GETTING SOME HARD STRAPPING EVERY
NIGHT NOW!

SEE YA LATER
ENOLA!

WELL, I'VE
CERTAINLY
GOTTA MEET YOUR
MOTHER SOONER OR
LATER, PRISSY, SO
GIVE ENOLA HER
NUMBER,
SWEETHEART!

MOTHERSHH?

ISHH
347-2101330

SORRY
ABOUT THAT, I'M
TRAINING HIM IN
OBEDIENCE!

HE'S KAY
WILSON'S
BROTHER!

SO ARE YOU
GOING TO BE MY
NEW NEIGHBOR
THEN, SHAZZA?


WELL, I'VE
GOTTA GET
SOME STEPS IN,
SO CATCH YOU
LATER!

OHH THAT REMINDS ME,
PRISSY, I NEED YOUR
MOTHER'S PHONE NUMBER,
REMEMBER?

YOU WANTED ME TO
MEET HER BEFORE SHE
SEES YOU AND YOUR NEW
LOVER, TO HELP EASE HER IN
ON THE SHOCK YOU GAVE
HER YESTERDAY!

HMMM, WHY'S SHE HERE?

OOOO
YEZZZZ
FERUKKK MEEZ
HARDDDD YEZZZ!

A woman with blonde hair in a ponytail, wearing a white long-sleeved, high-necked, form-fitting dress with a black belt, stands in a doorway. She has her hands on her hips and is looking towards the viewer. The doorway is framed by dark wood. To the left is a stone wall with a window. To the right is a grey door with a black handle. A speech bubble points to her from the right, and a thought bubble is below it.

**YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO BE
WORKING LIKE YOUR
ROOMIE, POISON!**

**CAN'T HAVE HER HERE, I
TOLD BLONDEE I NEEDED TO
BORROW THEIR LOFT ROOM!
SIGH**



OOOH
POISON IS
WERKIN, MISS
CAROW!

YEAH, CAN'T
YA SEE I'M
WORKING AWAY 50
DOLLARS ON THIS
WHORE?

BUT IF YOU
WANNA SUCK MY
COCK, I'LL GIVE
YOU THAT FOR
FREE...
HEHE

YES I'VE GOT ENOUGH MANA NOW TO ATTEMPT A POSSESSION!

HE'S CHAD NOVAK, FROM THE SECOND FLOOR, HIS WIFE JANE IS AT WORK

HUH, HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME, BITCH?

WHO DA FUCK YOU TELLING TO PAY UP?

WHAT? OKAY... I'LL PAY UP... PLEASE, PLEASE DON'T TELL MY WIFE?

WELL, I SUGGEST YOU STOP, CHAD NOVAK!

I KNOW NEARLY EVERYONE IN THIS TENEMENT, CHAD... SO ONE LAST TIME, PAY UP AND GO BACK TO WHATEVER IT IS YOU DO DURING THE DAY!

PERHAPS I SHOULD RING YOUR WIFE JANE AT HER WORK AND TELL HER WHAT YOU SPEND YOUR MONEY ON!

MY LIPS ARE SEALED!

GOD,
WHATEVER
IS EMMA DOING
ALL THE WAY UP
HERE?
I THOUGHT SHE
LIVED IN THE
LOWER
PART?

AND WHAT WITH
THAT SILLY PHONE
CALL ABOUT HER
BECOMING A LES...
ERR LES... OHHH
CANNOT EVEN SAY THE
WORD...
LET ALONE CONSIDER
HER BEING SUCH AN
AWFUL THING!

OH
YES... I CAN
SENSE HER
ANGER AT HAVING
TO COME ALL THE
WAY UP HERE
TOO...



A woman with short dark hair, wearing a high-collared, long-sleeved top with a green and gold paisley pattern and a tan, knee-length skirt with a side slit and buttons. She is standing in a doorway, looking towards the camera. The room has a white brick wall, a marble-topped counter with a black lantern and books, and a white planter with a green plant. The floor is light wood. Three comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

ERR HELLO?

AND YOU ARE?

COME ON,
JUST CLOSE THE
DOOR!

AHH YOU'RE
HERE,
WONDERFUL!

I'M ENOLA, MRS
CARPENSHAW

I'VE
BOUGHT YOU
A DECAF COFFEE,
TWO SUGARS AND
CREAM, EMMA
TOLD ME HOW
YOU LIKE IT!

YES YOU'RE
RIGHT, BUT EMMA,
ASKED ME TO
SPEAK TO YOU ON
HER BEHALF!

I'M HER
NEIGHBOR!

IT'S
OPENSHAW...
NOW, WHERE'S
THAT DAUGHTER
OF MINE?

I'VE NO
TIME FOR
COFFEE, WHERE
IS MY DAUGHTER?
THIS IS NOT HER
FLAT!

AND WHO ARE
YOU TO MY
DAUGHTER?



YES, THAT'S IT, BUILD YOUR ANGER!

WOW, HER HEAD IS FULL OF RELIGIOUS RUBBISH TOO?

HOLD ON A MINUTE, SHE SURE DOES NOT LOOK LIKE AN OLD BATTLE AXE, LIKE EMMA DESCRIBED HER

THE ONE WHO IS ALWAYS COMPLAINING ABOUT THE RUBBISH, THEY THROW OUT?

BUT, EMMA SAID YOU WERE AN OLD LADY?

WELL UNLESS MY EMMA IS HERE, I AM GOING TO LOOK FOR HER ACTUAL FLAT!

THAT'S ME!

HER PERCEPTIONS OF BEING OLD ARE THAT OF A TEENAGER, MRS OPENSHAW!

SHE WILL NOT ANSWER THE DOOR, SO PLEASE, HAVE A DECAF AND WE CAN TALK ABOUT THE LATEST THING SHE'S THROWN OUT OF HER FLAT INTO THE CORRIDOR!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

SHE THREW PAUL AND HIS BELONGINGS OUT, MRS OPENSHAW!



WHAT NONSENSE, PAUL IS A GOOD YOUNG MAN, SHE LOVES HIM!

NO, SHE WAS JUST DRUNK, IT DID NOT MAKE SENSE...

HE CHEATED ON HER!

NO, TOTALLY PREPOSTEROUS, PAUL WOULD NEVER-

NO NO NO, I GOTTA STOP THINKING ABOUT THAT CALL!

-PLEASE TAKE A SEAT, SO I CAN RELAY HER WISHES TO YOU!

OKAY, I'LL GIVE YOU 5 MINUTES!

OHHH YES, THINK BACK TO THAT WEIRD PHONE CALL YOU RECEIVED FROM HER YESTERDAY!

SHE TOLD YOU, SHE THREW HIM OUT AND SHE WAS FED UP HIDING HER TRUE SEXUAL ORIENTATION... OUR DAUGHTER IS A LESBIAN!

WHAT HARM WILL IT DO TO HEAR THIS ENOLA WOMAN OUT!





THEY HAD A SLIGHT ARGUMENT, THAT'S ALL!

SHE NEVER MENTIONED THAT TO ME!

SHE WOULD HAVE TOLD ME OF SUCH A THING!

YOU'RE NOT MARRIED, ARE YOU?

THEN YOU WON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE SACRAMENT OF MARRIAGE!

YOU DID NOT FIND IT STRANGE THAT SHE CAME HOME TO STAY FOR A FEW DAYS?

AND THE GIRL THAT ANSWERED THE PHONE WHEN SHE WAS CALLING HIM?

WELL SHE FOUND AN OPEN CONDOM AND A GIRL'S PANTY IN THE APARTMENT, WHEN SHE RETURNED!

WHY? ALL YOU'D DO IS FEED HER WITH RELIGIOUS RUBBISH TO CONFUSE HER AND TELL HER TO FORGIVE HIM!

NOPE... NOT MET THE RIGHT MAN YET...



SHE NEVER CONFIDED IN YOU, BECAUSE YOU'RE A HYPOCRITE

YOUR WONDERFUL HUSBAND AND EMMA'S STEPDADDY, HE'S CHEATED ON YOU 4 TIMES ALREADY!

I KNOW THEIR NAMES BUT I IMAGINE THE FACT THAT HE IS PROBABLY FUCKING PASTOR HAYE'S WIFE, ABIGALE'S BRAINS OUT AS WE SPEAK, YOU KNOW I KNOW!

SIPPP

tzzzzing

HER HUSBAND HAS CHEATED ON HER FOUR TIMES!

THAT'S IT, NOW EVERYTHING I TELL HER, IT WILL BE AS IF EMMA HAD ALREADY TOLD HER... HEHE

ANNE BENFORD, JULIA FULLER, EVELYN MOORE AND HIS LATEST FUCK, PASTOR HAYES'S WIFE ABIGAIL!

WHAT?

ALL LIES!

I DID NOT COME HERE TO LISTEN TO UNTRUE ACCUSATION, I WANT TO SEE MY DAUGHTER NOW!

DAMN,
THIS WOMAN
CAN BLOCK OUT
HER ANGER
QUICKLY... HER
DENIAL IS LIKE A
BRICK WALL!

HMMM,
GOING TO HAVE
TO FIND ANOTHER
WAY TO BREAK
THIS ONE
DOWN---

OHH YES,
WELL DONE
ENOLA, THAT'S
GOT HER
THINKING!

MY
FAITH, IS
WHAT MAKE ME
STRONG AND TO
KNOW THAT THESE
ALLEGATIONS
CONCERNING MY
HUSBAND ARE
UNFOUNDED
AND UNTRUE!

I KNOW SHE
IS RIGHT, BUT
HOW CAN I EVER
LIVE THE
EMBARRASSMENT
DOWN?
SIGH

JUST
BECAUSE HE
SEES A WOMAN
OUT OF REACH, HE
HAS TO HAVE HER,
AND ABIGALE IS
WEAK ENOUGH TO
FALL FOR HIS
CHARMS!

YOU'RE QUITE AN
ASTUTE WOMAN,
ENOLA!

SHE'S 31!


WHY DO YOU
DENY IT, MRS
OPENSHAW?
YOU'RE A STRONG
RESOURCEFUL
WOMAN!

I BET YOU'VE
EVEN CAUGHT HIM
IN THE ACT?

YOU HAVE!
I CAN TELL BY
YOUR PAUSE!

IT'S ONE OF MY MANY
TALENTS, AS WELL AS
PUTTING MEN IN THEIR
PLACE!

HOW OLD IS
THIS POOR
PASTOR'S
WIFE?



I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY I AM TALKING TO YOU ABOUT MY HUSBAND'S FLINGS, IT'S EMMA, THAT'S WHY I'M HERE!

I'VE SAID ENOUGH ALREADY, YES HE HAS SEX WITH WHOEVER-

BECAUSE IT IS WRONG!

I HAVE FRIENDS AND I AM VERY MUCH RESPECTED, THANK YOU!

HER RIDICULOUS RELIGIOUS STANCE IS WHAT'S WRONG WITH HER

HOW LONG HAVE YOU LET YOUR FAITH BLIND YOU TO YOUR HUSBAND UNFAITHFULNESS?

AND THAT'S WHY YOU'RE SO EASY TO DISMISS HER HUSBAND'S UNFAITHFULNESS, BECAUSE IT HAPPENS TO YOU EVERY DAY?

-SO WHY DON'T YOU HAVE SEX WITH WHOEVER YOU WANT, THEN?

YOU KNOW THAT'S BULLSHIT, YOU SHOULD START MAKING YOUR OWN RULES, AND NOT LET A STUPID FAITH DICTATE A RUBBISH ONE FOR YOU!

I DOUBT THAT... I WOULD SAY THEY ARE GLAD THEY ARE NOT IN YOUR SHOES, MARRYING AN ASSHOLE AND HAVING A LESBIAN FOR A DAUGHTER!

IS THAT BECAUSE YOUR HUSBAND GOT YOU THAT POSITION?

YOU'RE SO EASY TO READ, A TOTAL PUSHOVER, IT'S NO WONDER THEY ALL LAUGH AT YOU BEHIND YOUR BACK!

IF I TURNED HER DAUGHTER INTO A LESBIAN, I WONDER WHAT I CAN TURN HER INTO... HEHE

YOU KEEP SAYING THAT, BUT I THINK YOU'VE BEEN WAITING TO MEET SOMEONE LIKE ME!

BECAUSE YOU'RE STILL HERE!

-NO YOU'RE NOT, YOU'RE STAYING, BECAUSE YOU NEED ME!

IS IT, REALLY?

YOU KNOW NOTHING! I AM THE CHAIRWOMAN OF THE CHURCH COUNCIL.... I AM RESPECTED BY MANY!

YOU KNOW WHAT, I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR SLANDEROUS ACCUSATIONS!

STRENGTH... THIS WOMAN IS INFURIATING! GRRRRR!


I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS!

WHAT? WHY DO YOU SAY SUCH A THING?

UHHM NO I'M GO-

PREPOSTEROUS!



A close-up photograph of two people. One person, wearing a white long-sleeved sweater, is holding the arm of another person. The second person is wearing a top with a vibrant, multi-colored pattern (green, blue, yellow, and black) and a tan skirt. The scene is set indoors on a light-colored wooden floor. A black stool is visible in the background. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

RIGHT, COME WITH ME!


ERRR UHMMM, WHAT'RE YOU-

-SHOWING YOU SOMETHING!

NO, JUST SHOWING YOU THE TRUTH, THAT YOUR RIDICULOUS RULES AND DENIALS ARE KEEPING YOU FROM!

LET GO OF ME, ARE YOU CRAZY?





NOW LOOK AT YOURSELF, MRS OPENSHAW, AND TELL ME WHO YOU ARE!

I WILL, ONCE YOU TELL ME WHO YOU ARE!

IF YOU WAS REALLY HER MOTHER, YOU'D ACCEPT THE FACT THAT SHE IS AND HAS ALWAYS BEEN A LESBIAN!

- A PHASE? THAT'S WHAT YOU HOPE IT IS, SO IT DOES NOT EMBARRASS YOU IN FRONT OF ALL THOSE STUCK UP SO CALLED FRIENDS OF YOURS... SO, WHAT IF IT'S NOT?

-YOU'D DISOWN YOUR DAUGHTER, JUST TO KEEP YOUR PERFECT IMAGE, REGARDLESS OF HOW MUCH IT WILL HURT YOU TO DO IT!

THIS IS RIDICULOUS, LET GO OF ME!

YOU KNOW WHO I AM, I'M EMMA'S MOTHER!

NO IT MUST BE A PHASE-

THEN I WOULD ERR-

I HAVE TO THINK OF MY POSITION!

NO, I AM THOUGHT OF HIGHLY BY THE-

THIS WOMAN IS RIGHT, HE DOES USE IT AS A NOOSE AROUND MY NECK... SIGH

BUT I TRULY LIKE BEING HEAD OF THE CHURCH COMMITTEE!

HOW?

IT'S BARBARA!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WHAT? YOU MEAN NEVER LOOKED LIKE YOU DO NOW?

BUT ALL THAT POSITION DOES IS MAKE YOU MORE AND MORE DEPRESSED AND ALLOWING YOUR HUSBAND TO ABUSE IT, FOR HIS OWN USES... SURELY YOU CAN SEE WHAT IT AND HIM ARE DOING TO YOU!

-YOU'RE JUST PITIED BY THEM, THEY ALL KNOW YOUR HUSBAND GOT YOU THAT POSITION, SO HE COULD USE IT AS A NOOSE AROUND YOUR NECK!

OF COURSE YOU DO, SWEETHEART... BUT WHAT YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND IS THAT YOU CAN USE IT TO PAY HIM BACK!

WHAT'S YOUR FIRST NAME?

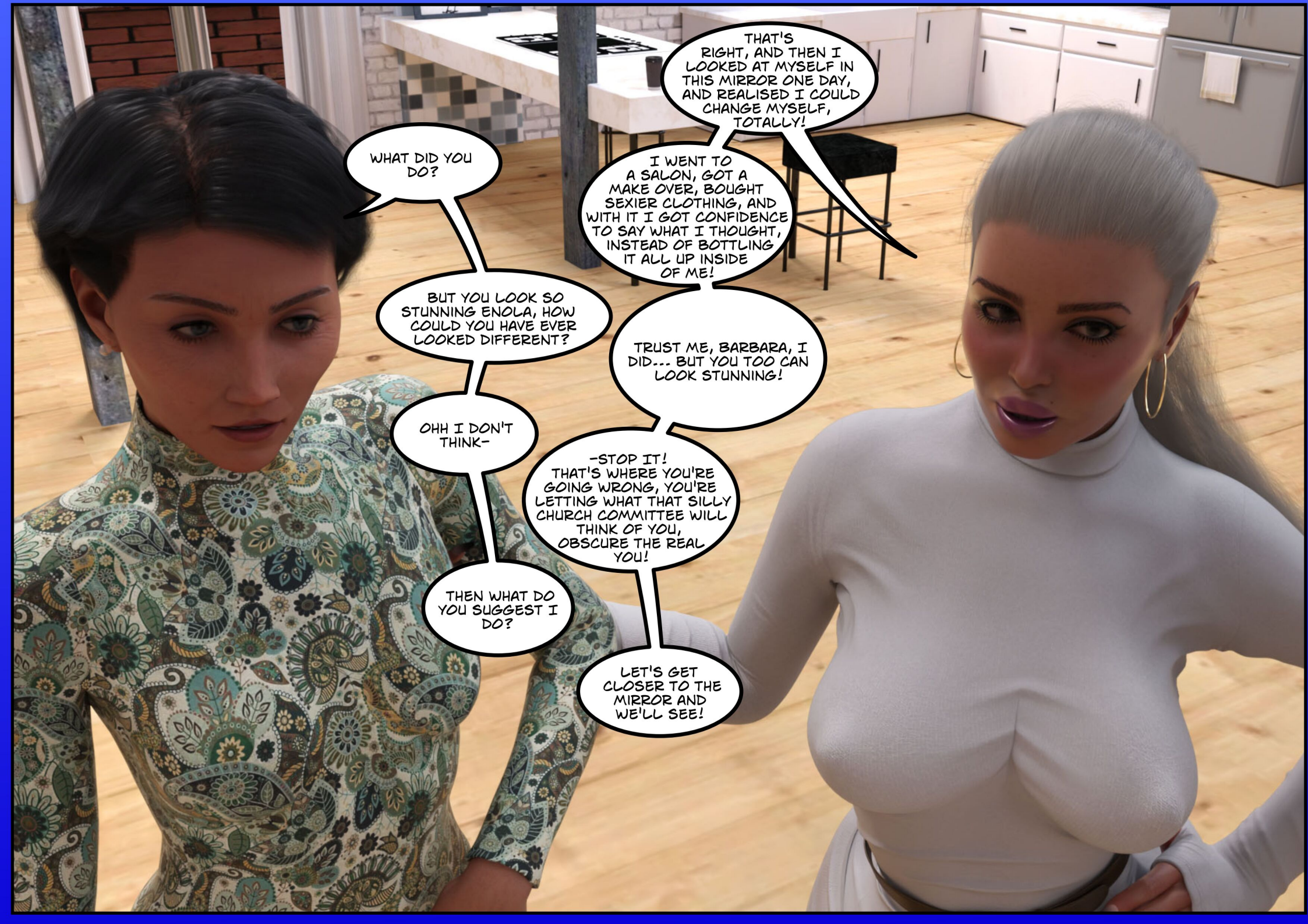
WELL BARBARA, I THINK IT'S TIME YOU LOOKED AT THE PERSON ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MIRROR, DON'T YOU?

I WAS LIKE YOU, SHYING AWAY FROM MY REFLECTION, BECAUSE ALL I SAW WAS A REMINDER OF HOW MISERABLE I REALLY WAS!

OH YES THAT'S IT, GET HER STARING INTO THE MIRROR!

YES THAT WALL IS CRUMBLING... HEHE

HMMM, GOTTA SAY, I'M REALLY INTRIGUED WITH THIS CHURCH COMMITTEE OF HERS!



WHAT DID YOU DO?

THAT'S RIGHT, AND THEN I LOOKED AT MYSELF IN THIS MIRROR ONE DAY, AND REALISED I COULD CHANGE MYSELF, TOTALLY!

I WENT TO A SALON, GOT A MAKE OVER, BOUGHT SEXIER CLOTHING, AND WITH IT I GOT CONFIDENCE TO SAY WHAT I THOUGHT, INSTEAD OF BOTTLING IT ALL UP INSIDE OF ME!

BUT YOU LOOK SO STUNNING ENOLA, HOW COULD YOU HAVE EVER LOOKED DIFFERENT?

TRUST ME, BARBARA, I DID... BUT YOU TOO CAN LOOK STUNNING!

OHH I DON'T THINK-

-STOP IT! THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE GOING WRONG, YOU'RE LETTING WHAT THAT SILLY CHURCH COMMITTEE WILL THINK OF YOU, OBSCURE THE REAL YOU!

THEN WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST I DO?

LET'S GET CLOSER TO THE MIRROR AND WE'LL SEE!

BARBARA?

OH YES...
I TOLD YOU IT
WOULD MAKE YOU
FEEL BETTER!

IS
THERE AN
ACTUAL FACE
STARING BACK
AT HER?

POISON
MENTIONED
SOMETHING ABOUT A
FUNNY FACE, WHEN I
LOOKED AT MY
REFLECTION IN
HERE!

I ERRR'UHMMM!

I'M FINE,
ENOLA... IT WAS
ERR-

-JUST A
SHOCK FINALLY
SEEING THE TRUE
ME IN THIS
MIRROR!

YES I
NEED TO
START WORK
ON PAYING THAT
ASSHOLE SON
OF A BITCH
BACK!

YEAH, HE'S
GONNA REGRET
EVER MARRYING
ME!

WONDERFUL I
NOW HAVE A
COMPLETE
CONNECTION WITH
HER!

TELL OUR
NEW BEST
FRIEND WE'RE
FINE!

-JUST A
SHOCK,
SEEING OUR
TRUE SELF IN
THE
REFLECTION!

WE
NEED TO
GET
EVERYTHING IN
PLACE FOR OUR
REVENGE ON
OUR CHEATING
HUSBAND!

OHH YES,
THE MORE SHE
TOUCHES THE
MIRROR THE MORE
I CAN FEEL EVERY
FIBRE OF HER
BODY AND
THOUGHTS!

YES
WE ARE
GOING TO MAKE
HIM WISH HE
NEVER MARRIED
US!

LOOK AT THE LINES ON MY FACE... GOD I LOOK SO OLD!

I NEED TO COMPETE WITH THAT LITTLE SLUT OF A PASTOR'S WIFE!

YOU WORK AT A BANK DON'T YOU?

EMMA, SHE MENTIONED IT!

WE LOOK SO OLD AND BROWBEATEN... WE SHOULD COPY ENOLA AND LOOK MORE LIKE HER... MAKE HIM WANT US AND NOT THAT SILLY PASTOR'S WIFE!

YEAH, NOTHING THAT BOTOX COULD NOT FIX!

IT'S GOOD TO HEAR YOU'RE THINKING POSITIVE NOW!

I DON'T REMEMBER DISCUSSING WHERE I WORK WITH HER?

ERR YEAH, I DO... HOW DO YOU KNOW?

ENOLA WORKS AT A BANK, YOU COULD TRANSFER ALL YOUR HUSBAND'S MONEY INTO A NEW ACCOUNT TOO!

OUR LESBIAN DAUGHTER TOLD US!

OH, I'M SURE SHE WANTS TO MAKE HER WAY UP THROUGH THE BANK... DEPOSITING THE AMOUNT MONEY WE HAVE AND TRANSFERRING ALL THE CHURCH FUNDS INTO HER BANK WILL HELP HER, WOULDN'T IT?

YOU WANT TO MAKE YOUR WAY UP IN THAT BANK DON'T YOU?

WELL YEAH I DO!

THEN LET ME REPAY YOU, BY GIVING YOU A NICE HELPING HAND!

MY SCUMBAG HUSBAND IS A VERY WEALTHY MAN, ENOLA, HE HAS OVER 12 MILLION IN HIS OFF SHORE ACCOUNTS SET UP SOLELY IN THE CHURCH FUNDS NAME, AND AS CHAIRWOMAN I HAVE THE AUTHORITY TO MOVE IT FROM MY HUSBAND'S ACCOUNTS TO YOUR BANK!

DON'T THANK ME ENOLA... THANK THAT CHEATING SCUMBAG HUSBAND AND THE PASTOR'S SLUTTY LITTLE WHORE WIFE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WOW! NEVER KNEW SHE WAS THAT RICH!

ERR, YEAH... THAT WOULD HELP ME MOVE UP CONSIDERABLY, THANKS!



WHAT?
WHERE ARE WE
GOING?

WELL NO I
DON'T...

BUT DID I NOT
HAVE TO SEE MY
DAUGHTER?

EMMA HAS A
BUTCH
GIRLFRIEND?



COME ON THEN
BARBARA!

YOU DON'T
WANT WRINKLES
ANYMORE, DO
YOU?

GRAB
YOUR BAG AND
FOLLOW ME...
IT'S TIME YOU GOT
A MAKEOVER!

SHE'S BUSY
WITH HER BUTCH
GIRLFRIEND AT
THE MOMENT!

SHE ALSO CALLS
HERSELF PRISSEY
NOW!

YES,
LET'S GO
SPEND SOME
OF THAT MONEY
OUR HUSBAND
HAS!

MY DAUGHTER'S
CALLED PRISSY?

YES I
WILL... THE
BASTARD!

COMING!

YES...
NOW COME
ON, THE NEXT
TIME YOU SEE
YOUR REFLECTION
YOU'LL BE A LOT
SEXIER AND
HOT!

COME ON!



HOLD ON,
ENOLA!
I'M COMING!





I'M SORRY
MA'AM, BUT WE
ARE ABOUT TO
CLOSE!

THERE'S
NOTHING I
CAN DO, OUR
SYSTEMS ARE
CLOSING DOWN, SO
IF YOU COME
BACK AT 9AM
TOMORROW-

IT'S WENDY
MA'AM!

I CANNOT
MAKE ANY
TRANSAC-

I CAN
ASSURE YOU,
YOU'LL WANT TO
STAY OPEN FOR
ME, MY DEAR!

-WHAT IS YOUR
NAME?

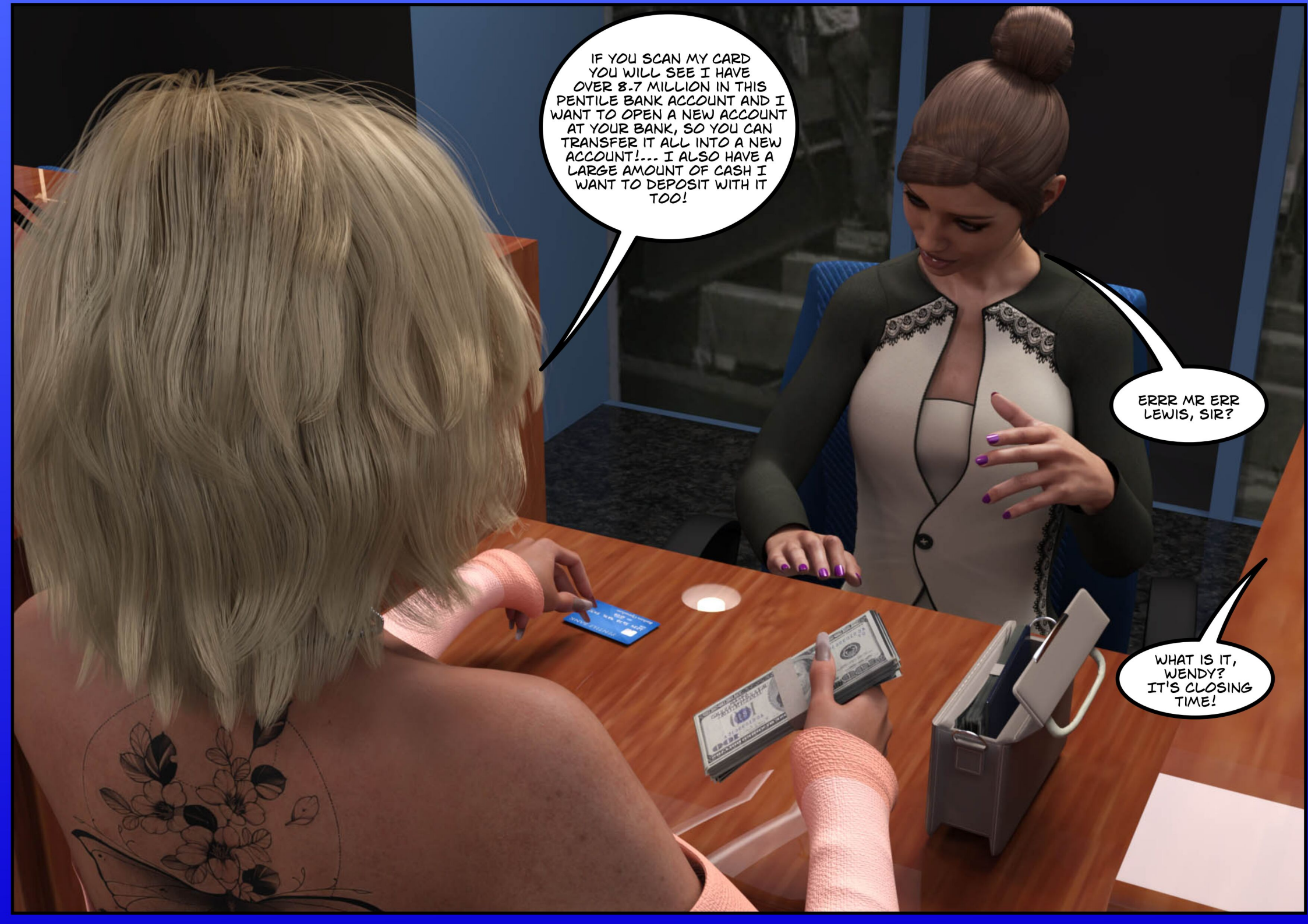
WELL WENDY, HOW DO YOU
THINK YOUR BOSS, MR
GOLDMAN, WILL TAKE THE NEWS,
THAT MRS OPENSHAW HAS DECIDED
TO TAKE HER BUSINESS
ELSEWHERE?

-OHH THIS IS
RIDICULOUS!

IF YOU SCAN MY CARD YOU WILL SEE I HAVE OVER 8.7 MILLION IN THIS PENTILE BANK ACCOUNT AND I WANT TO OPEN A NEW ACCOUNT AT YOUR BANK, SO YOU CAN TRANSFER IT ALL INTO A NEW ACCOUNT!... I ALSO HAVE A LARGE AMOUNT OF CASH I WANT TO DEPOSIT WITH IT TOO!

ERRR MR ERR LEWIS, SIR?

WHAT IS IT, WENDY? IT'S CLOSING TIME!





NOT JUST THIS ACCOUNT, BUT ALL OF MY HUSBAND'S ASSOCIATE ACCOUNTS TOO!

WE HAVE THE WIFE OF MR OPENSHAW, WISHING TO OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH A CONSIDERABLE AMOUNT OF MONEY, SIR!

OH... ERR YES SURE... LET ME HALT THE SYSTEM'S CLOSEDOWN OF YOUR TILL

I WILL NEED TO ALSO SEE IF I HAVE NEW ACCOUNTS MANAGER, MR YALLOP, AVAILABLE THOUGH?

MR YALLOP LEFT WITH HIS SECRETARY 3 HOURS AGO, MR LEWIS!

OH I FEAR, WE MAY NOT BE ABLE TO SET YOU UP A NEW ACCOUNT, IF MR YALLOP IS NOT-



HE'S GONNA BE THE FIRST ONE I FIRE... HEHE

-COMING, MRS OPENSHAW!


-IT JUST SO HAPPENS, I HAVE HIS VERY ACCOMPLISHED SECRETARY WITH ME!

WHAT? OLD CROW FACE? SHE'S BEEN OFF WORK FOR OVER A WEEK, AND WILL MOST PROBABLY BE FIRED AS SHE NEVER TURNED UP TODAY FOR WORK!

THAT'S BECAUSE SHE'S BEEN WITH ME ALL DAY, HELPING ME UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING I NEED TO KNOW ABOUT MOVING MY ACCOUNT TO THIS BANK!

WELL I DON'T SEE HER, MRS OPENSHAW, SO I CAN ONLY-!

-ENOLA SWEETHEART?



ENOLA, ARE YOU NOT SKILLED IN EVERY RULE AND REGULATION REGARDING THE BANKING PROCESS AND WHAT LEGISLATES THE OPENING OF A LEGAL AND BONAFIDE NEW ACCOUNT, WHETHER IT IS A BUSINESS OR PERSONAL ONE?

I SEE, BUT SHE ONLY NEEDS SOMEONE OF A HIGHER AUTHORITY IN THIS BANK TO COUNTER SIGN FOR HIM, YES?

AND YOU ARE THE ACTIVE BANKING MANAGER AT THE MOMENT AND ALSO HAVE THE CREDENTIALS TO COUNTER SIGN ON BEHALF OF MR YALLOP! YES?

GOOD, NOW I WANT TO MOVE ALL OF MY HUSBAND'S ACCOUNTS TO THIS BANK, MY CARD AND PASSPORT ARE VERIFICATION OF WHO I AM TO GET THE PROCESS MOVING...

AND I WANT THIS CASH TO BE TRANSFERRED TO THE PURE BEAUTY COSMETIC FACILITY, FOR MY UPCOMING BREAST AND BUTT AUGMENTATION SURGERY... I HAVE THEIR SORT CODE AND DETAILS IN MY BAG!

THE 20 YEARS I HAVE WORKED HERE, I KNOW ALL THE RULES BACK TO FRONT!

BUT SHE IS JUST A SECRETARY AND HAS NO QUALIFICATIONS OR THE RIGHT CREDENTIALS TO BE ABLE TO COUNTER SIGN FOR MR YALLOP, MRS OPENSHAW!

WELL, ERR YES

YES MR LEWIS DOES, MRS OPENSHAW!

YES CERTAINLY, MRS OPENSHAW... WENDY YOU HAVE MY PERMISSION TO LET MS CROW OPEN UP SOME NEW ACCOUNTS!



WHY WOULD SHE DO THAT, YOU'RE HER ONLY CHILD?

I'M SURE ENOLA HAS EXPRESSED ALL OF YOUR FEELINGS TO HER... AND SHE HAS NOT WALKED AWAY, SHE'S COMING HERE TONIGHT!

I KNOW THAT PRISS... YOU'RE A SWEET GIRL... MY SWEET GIRL AND IF SHE DOES, SHE DOESN'T DESERVE YOU AS A DAUGHTER!

BUT WHAT IF SHE DENOUNCES ME, SHAZZA?

HER RELIGIOUS ETHICS WOULD EASILY MAKE HER DO SUCH A THING!

I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE MONEY SHE HAS, I JUST COULD NOT BEAR TO NEVER SEE HER AGAIN!

A 3D-rendered scene of two women walking away from the viewer down a hallway. The woman on the left has her hair in a bun and is wearing a pink, textured, long-sleeved dress. The woman on the right has blonde hair and is wearing a light pink, off-the-shoulder, long-sleeved dress with a butterfly tattoo on her back. The hallway has blue carpeting and wood-paneled walls.

OHH
GOD, AND THE
LOOK ON LEWIS'S
FACE WHEN HE
SAW ME?
CHUCKLE

YEAH BUT ONCE MR
GOLDMAN HEARS
ABOUT ME SECURING THE
BIGGEST ACCOUNT FOR
10 YEARS, I WILL GET
NOTICED!

OF COURSE HE WILL, IN
FACT, I'M COUNTING ON HIM
DOING SUCH A THING!

NOPE, I'M PLANNING
ON BEING MR GOLDMAN'S
SECRETARY, THAT POSITION
PUTS ME ABOVE EVERYONE
IN THAT BANK!

UNFORTUNATELY,
THAT LAME ASS WILL
GET THE COMMISSION,
NOT YOU!

BUT YALLOP
WILL KEEP HIS JOB
AND CLAIM HE
TAUGHT YOU IT
ALL?

OHH, YOU DON'T
HAVE ANY INTEREST
IN SECURING A
MANAGER POSITION
THEN?

OHH I SEE....
CHUCKLE



HAVE YOU NOT CONSIDERED BREAST AUGMENTATION, THEN ENOLA?

YEAH, EVEN I HAVE TO ADMIT, I'D DIE TO HAVE A FIGURE LIKE YOURS!

HMM, YES... I DON'T KNOW WHICH ONE OF US WILL BE SHOCKED THE MOST... *CHUCKLE*

YES, AS YOU SAID, WHEN WE MET... AND SHE HAS A GIRLFRIEND WHO LIVES WITH HER TOO!

UHMM, THOUGHT ABOUT IT, BUT I SEEM TO BE BLESSED WITH A PERFECT FIGURE ANYWAY!

WELL, HERE WE ARE, THE MOMENT OF TRUTH, BARBARA!

ALL I CAN SAY IS, YOUR DAUGHTER DOES NOT LOOK ANYTHING LIKE SHE DID, AND SHE CALLS HERSELF PRISSY NOW!

YES, PRISSY IS SO INFATUATED WITH HER THAT SHE'S NOW HER GIRLFRIEND!



OHH WELL,
I'M FINALLY
HERE...
SIGH

WHAT IF SHE
DOES NOT LIKE
WHAT I AM HAVING
DONE, OR MY
NEW LOOK?

GOSH... I
CAN'T BELIEVE I'M
ACTUALLY GOING TO
BE CALLED A BIMBO BY
THOSE BITCHES AT THE
CHURCH FOUNDATION!

THAT PASTOR'S
WIFE, ABIGALE, I'D
LOVE TO SEE HER
LOOKING LIKE A
BIMBO!

YOU'RE HAVING
SECOND
THOUGHTS?

YOU'RE
FRIGHTENED
SHE WON'T
ACCEPT HER
MOTHER
BECOMING A
BIMBO?

OHH I'M SURE
THERE ARE A FEW
OF THEM, WHO
WANT TO BE
BIMBOS
THEMSELVES!

ONCE
THE
FOUNDATION
SEE THE NEW
DIRECTION YOU'RE
TAKING IT INTO,
SHE'LL BE
DESPERATE TO
FOLLOW YOUR
LEAD!



SHAZZA'S
GOT YOU, BABY,
SO DON'T
WORRY!

OHH, SHAZZA, I'M
SO NERVOUS!



OH MY GOD!
EMMA?

WHAT THE...?



OH WOW,
MOMMY?

BUT UHMM HOW?

WOW, YOU ERR-

OHHH GOD,
I'VE GOT SOOOO
MUCH TO TELL
YOU!

YES EMMA,
YOUR MOMMY HAS
CHANGED!

YOUR
FRIEND
ENOLA, HAS A
VERY WONDERFUL
WAY WITH WORDS,
MY DEAR... SHE
MADE ME SEE
THE LIGHT, AS
THEY SAY!

WOW
YOURSELF,
EMMA!

WELL, WHAT
BETTER TIME TO TELL
YOUR MOTHER,
SWEETHEART!



UHMM
WELL, I'M
CALLED PRISSY
NOW, NOT
EMMA!

HMMM PRISSY
HUH?

YES MOMMY...
PRISSY!

OKAY... PRISSY
IT IS,
SWEETHEART!

YOU MEAN
YOU'RE NOT
CROSS WITH
ME?

NO...
YOU'RE MY ONE
AND ONLY CHILD,
YOUR HAPPINESS
IS ALL I CARE
ABOUT!

WELL, I
UHMM... I'M
ALSO NOT WITH
PAUL ANYMORE
MOMMY!

YES, ENOLA
SAID YOU HAD
KICKED HIM OUT
FOR CHEATING
ON YOU!

WELL
YES, HE DID...
BUT I'M UHH...
I'M A LESBIAN,
MOMMY, AND
PROUD TO BE
ONE!

ANYTHING
ELSE TO SHOCK
YOUR MOTHER
WITH, EMM- ERR
SORRY,
PRISSY?

YES, MOMMY, I
DO, I HAVE-

-A STRIKINGLY
TALL STRONG
GIRLFRIEND!



OHH BABY,
I MET YOUR
MOTHER EARLIER
TODAY!

WHY DON'T
WE LET YOUR
MOTHER TELL
YOU, HMMM?

ERR HOW ERR?

YOU DID?

OHHH'KAY?

MOMMY?

BUT, MOMMY, WHAT ABOUT YOUR CHURCH PEOPLE, THEY'LL-

WOW... THIS IS SO COOL!



YOU GOTCHA SELF A HOT MOMMA NOW, PRISSY!



YES, YOUR MOTHER HAS GOT TATTOOS TOO, ENOLA SAID THAT GUYS LIKE TO SEE THEM ON OUR BACKS WHEN TAKING US FROM BEHIND!

OH DARLING DON'T BE SHOCKED, THIS IS THE NEW ME, NOW!

-I DON'T GIVE A FUCK ABOUT THEM, THEY'RE A BUNCH OF HYPOCRITES... ESPECIALLY WHEN EVERYONE OF THOSE TWO FACED BITCHES KNOW MY HUSBAND IS FUCKING THAT PASTOR'S WIFE!

OHH SWEETHEART, I AIN'T FINISHED YET, YOU WATCH THIS SPACE... I'M GONNA HAVE MY TITS AND MY ASS DONE TOO!



THINK
YOU'RE A GOOD
BOY DOING MY
WASHING, HUH?

YES YOU WILL!

MISTRESS?

YOU KNOW
I'LL DO
ANYTHING FOR YOU
MY GODDESS!

DO YOU
WISH FOR ME
TO STOP AND
PLEASURE YOU,
MISTRESS?



YES MISTRESS,
AS YOU DESIRE!

NO... I'M
GOING TO TAKE
A SHOWER, SO
YOU CONTINUE,
PET!

POUR
ME A GLASS
OF WINE TOO...
OH AND DON'T LET
ME CATCH YOU
SNIFFING MY
PANTIES
EITHER!

HOW DID
SHE KNOW I DID
THAT?

ERR NO
MISTRESS

THE
SHOCK ON HIS
FACE THAT I
KNEW HE WAS
DOING THAT...
HEHE

IT WAS SO
OBVIOUS HE
WOULD... HEHE

BUT IT IS STRANGE
HOW I KNEW
EVERYTHING ABOUT
PRISSY'S MOTHER... AND
THAT FACE IN THE MIRROR
TOO?

YES MISTRESS!

YOU'VE DONE
YOUR CHORES?

GOOD,
BECAUSE I HAVE
JOB FOR YOU TO
DO!

A JOB,
MISTRESS?

YES, I NEED FOR
YOU TO GO TO YOUR
SISTER'S BAR AND DO
WHATEVER IT IS YOU DO
THERE WORKWISE FOR
HER!

AS YOU DESIRE,
MISTRESS!



AND THEN WHAT,
MISTRESS?

BUT WHAT
IF SHE REFUSES
MY ADVANCES,
MISTRESS?

WILL YOU BE
THERE,
MISTRESS?

AND WHEN PRISSY
ARRIVES WITH HER
MOTHER, I WANT YOU TO
SEDUCE HER WITH YOUR
BULLSHIT!

HER PANTIES WILL BE
SOAKED BY THE TIME
YOU'VE FINISHED SEDUCING
HER, SO MAKE SURE SHE TAKES
YOU BACK TO HER HOTEL, AND
THEN YOU WILL FUCK HER
BRAINS OUT!

SHE WON'T, SHE'S
DESPERATE FOR
COCK NOW!

NO, I HAVE
SOMETHING ELSE
TO CONCENTRATE
ON!

I'VE GOT A MAN TO
CHASE DOWN... AND
HE'LL BE WITH HIS WIFE
TONIGHT!

WHY?
CAN'T I TAKE
MY WIFE OUT FOR
A NICE ROMANTIC
DINNER THEN?

OHH
HELEN,
COME ON, MY
BUSINESS
DEALINGS WITH
THE BANK MEANS I
HAVE TO GO OUT
ALL THE TIME
FOR DINNERS
WITH
CLIENTS-

OKAY,
YOU'VE TWISTED
MY ARM LONG
ENOUGH... I PULLED
OFF ONE OF THE
BIGGEST INVESTMENTS
OUR BANK HAS
EVER SEEN!

I'VE BEEN CALLED INTO
HIS OFFICE TOMORROW
AT 11AM!

SO
WHAT'S THIS
SMOOCHY DINNER
IN CELEBRATION
OF, JACK?

YEAH, LIKE YOU
EVER DO THAT FOR
ME!

-RELAX
JACK, I'M
JUST TEASING...
SO WHAT IS THE
ACTUAL
OCCASION?

OHH
MY GOD
JACK... THAT'S
AMAZING... SO
GOLDMAN IS
GOING TO
PROMOTE YOU
NO DOUBT!

WE SHOULD ORDER
CHAMPAGNE TO
CELEBRATE, JACK!



OH I'VE
ALREADY
ORDERED THE
MOST EXPENSIVE
ONE ALREADY!

IT'S ON THE LIST,
HELEN!

OHH, IT WAS SO
BIG I... ERR DID
NOT EVEN GET TO
THAT STAGE... IN FACT
IT WAS MY CALM
DEAMENOUR THAT
PROBABLY SWAYED
THIS INVESTOR!


RIGHT, SO SHALL
WE ORDER?

SO DOES
THAT MEAN I
GET THAT SUMMER
HOUSE IN
VERMONT
NOW?

YOU KEPT
THIS QUIET
THOUGH, NORMALLY
YOU'RE PACING UP AND
DOWN WORRIED THAT
THE INVESTOR IS
GOING TO PULL
OUT?

OHH HONEY, I'M
SO PLEASED FOR
YOU... I CAN'T WAIT TO
TELL MY FRIENDS AT
THE FOUNDATION
MEETING!

LET'S!



HMMM, I
WONDER WHAT
STORY HE'S
SPINNING HIS
WIFE... HEHE

HAVE TO
ADMIT, I
NEVER THOUGHT
SHE WOULD BE SO
PLAIN
LOOKING....

WELL, TIME TO
PLAY, JACK
YALLOP!



IT'S HELEN, IS IT NOT?

YOU'D THINK WE WOULD HAVE, CONSIDERING THE TIME I SPEND WITH YOUR HUSBAND!

OHH ME AND JACK HAVE WORKED CLOSE TOGETHER FOR MANY YEARS!

OHH, ERR YES, ERR HAVE WE MET BEFORE, MY DEAR?

I'M SORRY?

ERMMM JACK? WHO IS THIS WOMAN?

I ERR, DON'T ERR?

MS CROOOOW?

I ERR DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON-

JACK... IN ALL THE YEARS I'VE BEEN YOUR SECRETARY, YOU'VE NEVER MENTIONED ME TO YOUR LOVELY WIFE?

I'M SORRY HELEN, I'M ENOLA... MISS ENOLA CROW!

I'M HERE, BECAUSE MRS OPENSHAW, BOOKED US A TABLE TO CELEBRATE OUR DEAL WITH HER!

OHH PLEASE HELEN FORGIVE ME, IT MUST HAVE BEEN ME THAT MISUNDERSTOOD THE BOOKING!

-NO, HELEN, DON'T YOU LEAVE, I THINK THAT IT IS JACK WHO SHOULD LEAVE! I MEAN WE HAVE SO MUCH TO DISCUSS AND I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT YOU!

IF YOU DON'T WANT YOUR MEETING WITH MR GOLDMAN, TO BE YOUR LAST ONE EVER, YOU WILL, JACK... NOW SHIFT!

YOU WANT ME TO LEAVE MY WIFE HERE WITH YOU?

COME ON HELEN, LET'S GO!

ERR NO, I RECEIVED THE EMAIL CONFIRMING THE BOOKING BY MRS OPENSHAW AND IT SAID PLUS ONE!

YOU KNOW WHAT, JACK? I'D LOVE TO STAY AND HAVE A ONE ON ONE WITH YOUR SEEMINGLY GORGEOUS LOOKING SECRETARY!

AN OLD VARICOSE VEINED SPINSTER, AND SHE'S A MISS, NOT A MS, HMMM?

WHAT IS THIS JACK, IS THIS SOME KIND OF A JOKE?

OHH ENOLA IS AN OLD WOMAN, I SHOULD NOT HAVE ANYTHING TO WORRY ABOUT... FUCKING LIAR!

WELL I'LL TELL YOU-



ARE YOU SURE
HELEN?
WE DON'T HAVE
TO DO THIS!

OKAY...
WHAT DO YOU
WANT TO KNOW?

-I'LL
STOP YOU THERE!
I'VE NEVER DONE
ANYTHING THAT WOULD
JEOPARDISE MY POSITION
AT THE BANK, AND
FUCKING YOUR HUSBAND,
WOULD NEVER BENEFIT
ME AT ALL!

I WANTED TO
MEET YOU!

I WAS
INTRIGUED AS
TO WHY HE NEVER
TALKS ABOUT YOU
OR HAS ANY
PHOTOS OF
YOU?

DON'T BE SO HARD
ON YOURSELF,
HELEN!

NO!
I DO!
I WANT TO KNOW
EVERYTHING!

ARE YOU FUCKING-

SO WHAT IS THIS
ALL ABOUT THEN?

WHY?

AND NOW
YOU'VE MET ME,
YOU OBVIOUSLY
KNOW WHY...
SIGH

BECAUSE I NEVER USED TO LOOK LIKE THIS, HELEN!

HMM, SHE KNOWS HE FUCKS OTHER WOMEN, AND JUST LIKE BARBARA, SHE WOULD RATHER OVERLOOK HIS INDISCRETIONS!

I WAS MUCH LIKE YOU, A DRAB BORING WOMAN, THAT NO MAN WOULD EVER LOOK AT ONCE, LET ALONE TWICE!

HAS HE EVER TOLD YOU ABOUT HIS PERSONAL SECRETARY?

NOPE, I WAS EMPLOYED AS THE BANK INVESTMENTS OFFICE SECRETARY, IT'S WHY I KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT HOW INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE WORK THERE...

FUNNY HOW HE MUST COME HOME SMELLING OF HER PERFUME EVERYDAY AND AND YOU JUST ACCEPT IT!

-JUST WHAT I THOUGHT, HAPPY TO IGNORE IT, AS LONG AS HE KEEPS YOU AND YOUR OFFSPRING IN COMFORT!

I DON'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO THIS CRAP!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU AND HIM HAVE NOT FUCKED... I MEAN, LOOK AT YOU, YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY GORGEOUS!

WHAT?

HOW DARE YOU!

PERSONAL SECRETARY? THAT'S YOU, IS IT NOT?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND? WHAT DOES HIS PERSONAL SECRETARY DO THEN?

I-

YOUR WINE MISS!



IS MR YALLOP NOT HERE THEN?

OH I'M NOT REALLY AT LIBERTY TO DISCUSS OUR CLIENTEL, MISS!

I'M REALLY EERR-

SHE'S HIS PERSONAL SECRETARY, SHE'S THE ONE WHO BOOKS THE TABLES TOO!


OHH, KERRY, THANKS!

NO, BUT PERHAPS YOU'D BE KIND TO TELL US WHO NORMALLY DINES WITH HIM?

I UNDERSTAND, BUT HE NORMALLY DINES WITH THE SAME YOUNG LADY AT LUNCHTIME, YES?

-THIS IS MRS YALLOP, KERRY, AND SHE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW WHO THIS YOUNG LADY IS, THAT HER HUSBAND DINES WITH!

THANK YOU, KERRY, YOU MAY LEAVE THE BOTTLE!



YOU WANT TO PAY YOUR SCUMBAG HUSBAND BACK, WITHOUT UPSETTING YOUR HOME, DON'T YOU?

THEN TRUST ME, HELEN! IT'S ALL ARRANGED!

LET'S SAY I KNOW WHERE THE OWNER STASHES HIS UNTAXED DOLLARS!

YES... BUT ENOUGH ABOUT HIM, IT'S ALL ABOUT YOU NOW HELEN...

YOU HAVE AN INTERVIEW AS SOON AS WE LEAVE HERE!

OHH ENOLA, I'VE NEVER WORN ANYTHING SO REVEALING!

YES OF COURSE I DO, IT'S ALL WE'VE TALKED ABOUT SINCE WE MET!

HOW DID YOU GET THIS STORE TO OPEN SO LATE?

YOU MEAN MY HUSBAND MADE IT POSSIBLE FOR HIM?

BUT WHY COULD WE NOT DO THIS TOMORROW? I'VE HEARD OF IMPULSE BUYING, BUT WHY NOW?

AN INTERVIEW? WHAT? ME DRESSED LIKE THIS?



MY ERR, NEW BOSS?

A WHAT?
A NIGHTCLUB?
I CAN'T-

-HOW CAN I WORK IN
A NIGHTCLUB, WHO WILL
LOOK AFTER MY CHILDREN'S
EDUCATION?

OF COURSE I
DO, BUT WHAT IF
HE REFUSES?

WELL, I GUESS I DON'T
HAVE TO ATTEND THOSE BORING
PTA EVENINGS AND... OH MY GOD,
WHAT WILL THE FOUNDATION SAY
THOUGH?

IT'S A CHARITY ORGANISATION
THAT SUPPORT THE COMMITMENT TO
ALL PARKS AND RECREATIONAL
FACILITIES!

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN LED?

ADMITTEDLY I'D LIKED TO HAVE PUT
YOU THROUGH A BEAUTY SALON MAKEOVER TO
HELP, BUT YOUR NEW BOSS PREFERS A
BLANK CANVAS, HELEN!

YOU'RE INTERVIEWING FOR THE
POSITION OF HOSTESS AT A VERY
EXCLUSIVE NIGHTCLUB!

-YOU CAN AND YOU WILL... ONCE
HE SEES YOU, HE'LL HIRE YOU ON
THE SPOT... AND THEN-

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE IT
AS IMPOSSIBLE AS YOU CAN FOR
JACK TO SEE KATY, AND YOUR
FAMILY HOME TO REMAIN
STABLE?

YOU'LL HAVE NO
PROBLEMS WITH HIM AGREEING TO
ANYTHING YOU DO, HE CANNOT AFFORD
TO... ONCE GOLDMAN MAKES ME HIS
PERSONAL SECRETARY, I WILL
BASICALLY BE JACK'S BOSS!

WHAT IS THAT?

HMMM, YOU
CERTAINLY LED A
BORING LIFE!

YOUR LIFE IS ABOUT TO
CHANGE, HELEN!

A woman with long, wavy red hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a black lace dress. She is standing in a clothing store, with a metal grid rack of clothes behind her. To her left, a hand is visible, gesturing towards her. The scene is framed by a blue border.

TRUST ME, HELEN,
THE OWNER OF THIS
NIGHTCLUB, WILL BE
MORE THAN PLEASED
WITH HOW YOU'RE
DRESSED!

JUST THINK
OF YOUR
HUSBAND FUCKING
KATY, EVERYDAY... IF
YOU WANT TO STOP HIM
FROM HAVING FUN, THEN
YOU'LL HAVE TO ACCEPT
HOW YOU'RE DRESSED
AND NO DOUBT HOW
YOU'RE GOING TO
DRESS FROM
NOW ON!

OH AND ONE LAST
THING, YOUR NAME?

WHEN MR
LENNOX ASKS YOU
YOUR NAME... YOU'LL
REPLY, WHAT NAME
WOULD YOU LIKE ME
TO BE CALLED, MR
LENNOX, SIR?

YOU'LL BE WORKING
FOR HIM EXCLUSIVELY,
LIKE ALL OF HIS
HOSTESSES!

I FEEL
LIKE I'M
UNDERDRESSED
WITH THESE
ALMOST ON
SHOW?

I DON'T THINK I
CAN DO THIS,
ENOLA!

GODDD!
YOU'RE NOT
MAKING THIS EASY
FOR ME...
SIGH

MY NAME?

YOU MAKE IT
SOUND LIKE THIS
MAN IS BUYING ME,
NOT HIRING ME?



I'M HERE TO SEE
MR LENNOX!

WOT CAN I DO
FOR YOU TWO
LADIES?

MR LENNOX,
SIR, I HAVE TWO
LADIES ASKING TO
SPEAK WITH
YOU!

AHH MISS CROW, YES, SHE'S LATE, BUT LET HER IN!



PERHAPS, MR LENNOX, YOU'D PREFER THE IRS TO VISIT YOU REGARDING BANK ACCOUNT 56902270

OH, I'M NOT THREATENING YOU, I'M JUST EVENING OUT THE PLAYING FIELD AS THEY SAY!

WELL, I AM, WELL, WILL BE BY TOMORROW AFTERNOON, IN CHARGE OF FORTUNE BANK'S ENTIRE FINANCE AND BUSINESS DEPARTMENT!

THE AFOREMENTIONED ACCOUNT OF YOURS, WHICH PAYS INTO SEVERAL SHELL COMPANIES, IS GOING TO BE AUDITED NEXT WEEK!

HMMM, HOW CAN I PUT THIS? YOU SEE ALL OF MR YALLOP'S CLIENT LIST IS NOW MINE!

SINCE WHEN?

YOU'VE GOT 5 MINUTES, MISS CROW, I'M A VERY BUSY MAN!

YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE, IF YOU'RE HERE TO THREATEN ME!

OKAY, YOU'VE GOT MY ATTENTION!

AND WHAT'S THAT TO ME?

I PAY THAT WEASEL YALLOP TO KEEP IT OUT OF ANY AUDITS!

SINCE WE DECIDED TO PAY THE WEASEL SCUMBAG BACK!

WHAT NAME WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO BE CALLED, MR LENNOX, SIR?

I DO MY HOMEWORK THOROUGHLY, I KNOW YOU LOVE TO CREATE, MR LENNOX!

CALL THIS ONE OF MANY GIFTS I'M GOING TO BE SENDING YOUR WAY, MR LENNOX!

OHH, I KNOW I'M BEING INTERVIEWED FOR A POSITION OF HOSTESS FOR YOU, MR LENNOX, SIR!

I'M DOING THIS, BECAUSE I WANT TO PAY MY HUSBAND BACK TEN FOLD!

AS YOU WISH, MR LENNOX, SIR!

AND YOUR NAME?

HMM, YOU KNOW MY WEAKNESS, HOW?

YES I DO... BUT I NORMALLY PURSUE THE WOMEN I WANT TO CHANGE!

SHE DOES KNOW WHAT SHE'LL BECOME IF I DO TAKE YOU UP ON YOUR GENEROSITY, MISS CROW?

HMMM, AND YOU KNOW WHAT WILL BE REQUIRED OF YOU?

LET'S SEE A LITTLE BIT MORE OF YOU, YES?

HOW'S THAT
FOR YOU, MR
LENNOX, SIR?

YES, MR LENNOX,
SIR!

FROM YOUR
INTRODUCTION,
I GATHER THAT
YOU ARE THAT
WEASEL
YALLOP'S WIFE
THEN?

WHAT DO YOU
THINK MR
SABRE, SHOULD
WE INDULGE IN
THIS WOMAN'S
REVENGE?

HOW OLD IS
SHE?

I'M 48!

LET ME SEE ALL
OF YOU!



SHE'S PERFECT FOR YOU, IS SHE NOT?

YALLOP WILL CAUSE US NO PROBLEM, MR LENNOX, SIR... OR MAY I CALL YOU ANTHONY?

I MAINTAINED MY BODY AFTER GIVING BIRTH, I USED ALL THE RIGHT OILS TO AVOID THEM!

NO, HE WILL NOT POSE A PROBLEM!

HARDLY ANY STRETCH MARKS, THAT'S A GOOD START, MR LENNOX!

BUT WILL YALLOP CAUSE US A PROBLEM THOUGH, MR LENNOX?

WHAT SAY YOU MISS CROW?

YES... SHE IS!

WELL I'M SURE THEY'LL BE PLEASED TO MEET ME TOO!
OH, HOW IS DOCTOR HANSA, THESE DAYS?

AS I SAID, I KNOW ALL OF YOUR SHELL COMPANIES AND THE PEOPLE YOU PAY THROUGH THEM!

HER HUSBAND IS A CHEAT AND AN ASSHOLE, PAYING HIM BACK BY BECOMING ONE OF YOUR HOSTESSES IS THE BEST KIND OF PAYBACK SHE CAN GIVE HIM!


REALLY?
YOU'RE CERTAINLY MISSING OUT A WHOLE NEW POOL TO FISH FROM... THERE ARE A LOTS OF MARRIED WOMEN, WHO WOULD JUMP AT A CHANCE TO DO SUCH A THING!

ONLY MY CLOSE ASSOCIATES CALL ME THAT!

HAAH, YOU REALLY HAVE DONE YOUR HOMEWORK, MISS CROW!

ALL THIS, JUST TO HELP SETTLE A SCORE FOR YALLOP'S WIFE?

I DON'T HIRE MARRIED WOMEN!
ONLY DIVORCED OR SINGLE WOMEN AND THOSE WHO WANT TO FULFILL THEIR DEEPEST DESIRES AND WANT TO LIVE LIFE ON THE EDGE... THAT'S THE KIND OF WOMEN I TAKE ON, MISS CROW, MUCH LIKE YOU!



MR
SABRE, TAKE
OUR NEW
HOSTESS TO THE
SURGERY AND GET
NURSE MOORE TO
PREPARE HER
FOR COSMETIC
SURGERY!

YES MR
LENNOX, SIR!
THIS WAY PLEASE
MISS!

SO I'M-

-AHHH!
FIRST RULE, MY
DEAR, A HOSTESS
NEVER SPEAKS
UNLESS SHE'S
ASKED TOO...

YOU MISS CROW, ON
THE OTHER HAND WILL
REMAIN HERE!



AM I ALLOWED TO SPEAK, ANTHONY?

YOU MAY CALL ME ENOLA!

OHH I USED TO BE RIDICULED AT HIGH SCHOOL FOR MY NAME AND WHAT IS WAS ASSOCIATED WITH!

I PREFER NOT TO MIX BUSINESS WITH PLEASURE, ANTHONY!

WELL, WITH YALLOP'S WIFE NOW IN YOUR HANDS, HE'LL NEVER BE A PROBLEM TO YOU, WILL HE?

I'D LIKE TO MAKE USE OF YOUR PLASTIC SURGEONS SKILLS, ANTHONY!

I WILL GET YOU SOME MORE INTERESTING HOSTESSES, MUCH LIKE MRS YALLOP!

-YES I KNOW, ANTHONY!

I'M QUITE HAPPY AT THE BANK, ANTHONY!

YES, MISS CROW, YOU ARE!

THE ONLY ENOLA I KNOW OF WAS ATTACHED TO A BOMB, SO FORGIVE ME IF I TREAD CAREFULLY WITH YOU!

A DRINK?

OKAY, SO WHAT IS THIS BUSINESS PROPOSAL?

I GUESS NOT

AND IN RETURN?

YOU DO REALISE, MOST OF MY HOSTESSES ARE ACTUALLY HIGH CLASS-

YOU KNOW I'D PAY YOU TREBLE, TO BECOME ONE OF MY HOSTESSES, ENOLA!

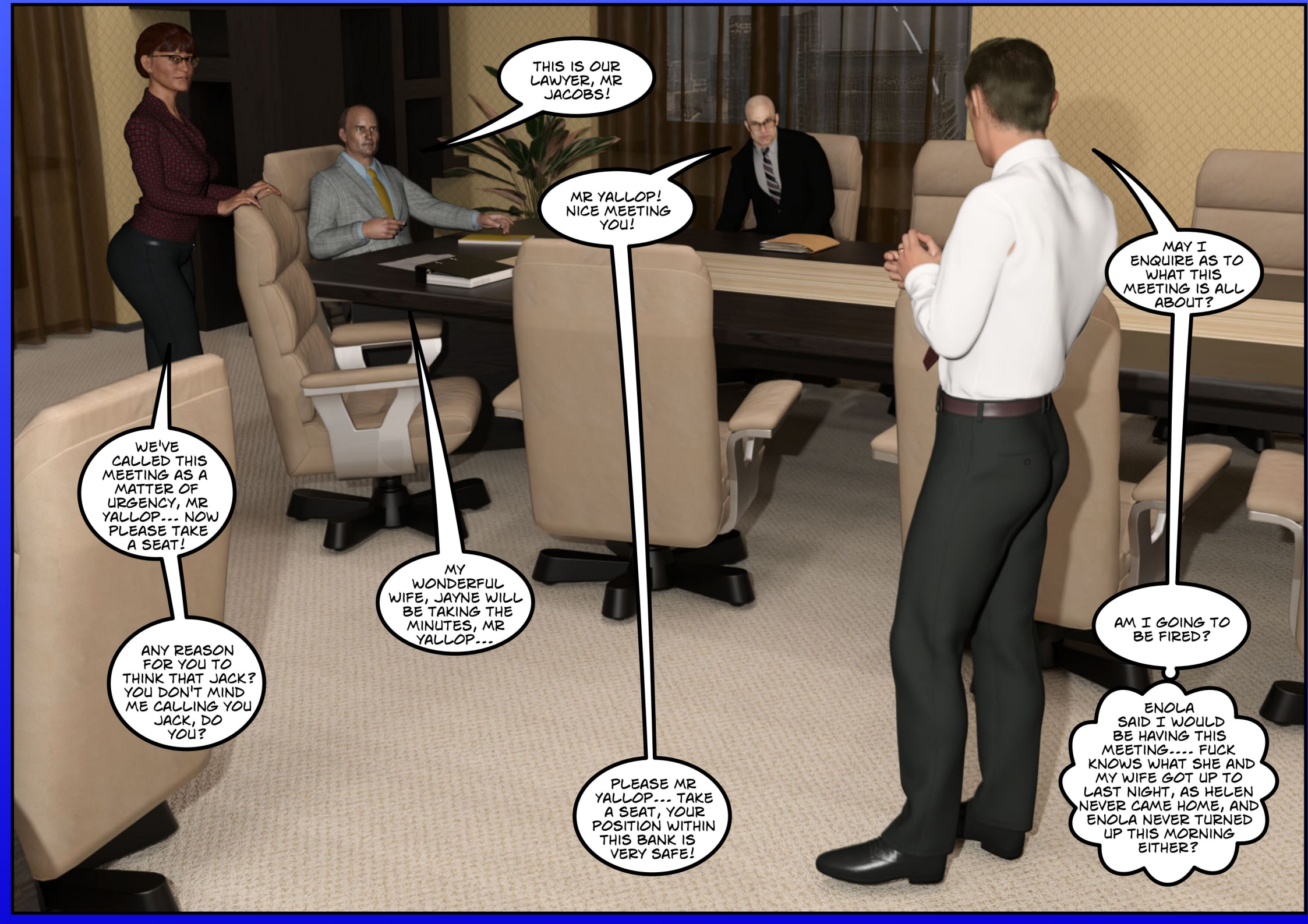
MR GOLDMAN, YOU WANTED TO SEE ME?

ERR YES MRS GOLDMAN!

YES MR YALLOP, PLEASE TAKE A SEAT!

IF SHE'S HERE, THIS MUST BE SERIOUS!





THIS IS OUR
LAWYER, MR
JACOBS!

MR YALLOP!
NICE MEETING
YOU!

MAY I
ENQUIRE AS TO
WHAT THIS
MEETING IS ALL
ABOUT?

WE'VE
CALLED THIS
MEETING AS A
MATTER OF
URGENCY, MR
YALLOP... NOW
PLEASE TAKE
A SEAT!

MY
WONDERFUL
WIFE, JAYNE WILL
BE TAKING THE
MINUTES, MR
YALLOP...

ANY REASON
FOR YOU TO
THINK THAT JACK?
YOU DON'T MIND
ME CALLING YOU
JACK, DO
YOU?

PLEASE MR
YALLOP... TAKE
A SEAT, YOUR
POSITION WITHIN
THIS BANK IS
VERY SAFE!

AM I GOING TO
BE FIRED?

ENOLA
SAID I WOULD
BE HAVING THIS
MEETING.... FUCK
KNOWS WHAT SHE
AND
MY WIFE GOT UP TO
LAST NIGHT, AS HELEN
NEVER CAME HOME, AND
ENOLA NEVER TURNED
UP THIS MORNING
EITHER?

NOPE, IT WAS THE GREAT SEX I HAD LAST NIGHT!

I WENT TO THE LESBIAN BAR, WITH MY DAUGHTER AND HER GIRLFRIEND AND-

OHH FUCK, NO, BUT I WOULDN'T MIND HAVING SEX WITH ANOTHER WOMAN! IN FACT I WILL PUT THAT ON MY LIST!

OH THE BROTHER OF THE WOMAN WHO OWNS THE BAR STARTED CHATTING ME UP AND... WELL...

AND THEM SOME... HEHE

YUP... I HOPE THIS DOES NOT TAKE TOO LONG I'M BOOKED FOR MY BREAST AND BUTT IMPLANTS THIS AFTERNOON

YOU'VE HAD A BIG SMILE ON YOUR FACE ALL MORNING, ARE YOU EXCITED ABOUT THIS MEETING?
I THOUGHT YOU HATED BUSINESS DEALINGS?

BARBARA?

-I DID NOT KNOW YOU WAS INTO WOMEN?

SO WHAT HAPPENED?
AS IF I DID NOT KNOW... HEHE

OH SO YOU WAS BEING UNFAITHFULL ALL LAST NIGHT!

YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT, ONCE WE'VE TIED ALL THIS UP!

IT APPEARS MRS OPENSHAW IS HERE!

I HAVE TO SAY, HOW YOU MANAGED TO KEEP THIS ALL UNDER WRAPS AND LET YOUR SECRETARY MISS CROW ARRANGE EVERYTHING NEEDED TO SEE IT THROUGH, IS AMAZING, JACK!

IT WAS IN FACT ONE OF THE CONDITIONS THAT MRS OPENSHAW DEMANDED WAS DONE, FOR HER TO SIGN EVERYTHING OVER TO THIS BANK!

-WE KNOW HOW MASSIVE HER AND HER HUSBANDS ACCOUNTS ARE, ESPECIALLY WITH ALL HIS SHELL COMPANIES NOW CONNECTING ALL HIS BUSINESSES DEALING THROUGH US... WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE YOU TO A COMPETITOR!

WELL YEAH, IT WAS A MASSIVE DEAL, SO I HAD TO KEEP QUIET ABOUT IT!

I THOUGHT ENOLA WAS GOING TO HAVE ME SACKED?

OHH YES MRS OPENSHAW, I MEAN WOW, THAT WAS ONE-

BUT MY CONTRACT IS STILL ONGOING FOR ANOTHER 3 YEARS?

YES IT IS... BUT IN LIGHT OF THE HUGE COUP YOU MADE YESTERDAY WITH MRS OPENSHAW'S ACCOUNT, WE WANT TO MAKE SURE YOU ARE TIED TO THE FORTUNE BANK LONG TERM!

IN FACT, MR GOLDMAN HAS ASKED ME TO RENEGOTIATE YOUR CONTRACT WITH HIS BANK!

knockk



DON'T FORGET
THE DEAL FOR
BOTH HIS KIDS TO
GO TO A BANK
SPONSORED
COLLEGE!

THAT'S FOR HIS
WIFE... HE'LL BE
THE ONE RUNNING
AROUND FOR THEM,
ONCE HIS DAY HERE
IS DONE!

NO I HAVE TO GO
BACK TO THE LOFT...
I LEFT SOMETHING
THERE, WHEN WE
MET!

-NOT
YET, HIS WIFE
JAYNE IS IN THERE,
SHE'S HIS P.A, SO WE
NEED TO GET HER OUT
OF THE WAY, BEFORE
I CAN TAKE HER
PLACE!

CORRECT... YALLOP
WILL HAVE NO CHOICE
BUT TO RECOMMEND ME
TO HIM AS THE NEW
P-A

NO I
WILL NOT, IS
THAT WHY YOU'RE
NOT GETTING RID
OF HIM?

WILL YOU BE
COMING IN WITH
ME?

OH WELL, I'LL
MAKE SURE
YOU'LL GET YOUR
POSITION AS-

YOU
WANT ME TO
SUGGEST A NEW
P-A WITH NO
EMOTIONAL TIES
TO THE JOB, AS
PART OF THE
DEAL!

BLONDEE?





WHY ARE YOU
STANDING
OUTSIDE?

MR WALTON?

WELL
THAT WAS
UNEXPECTED...
I NEVER KNEW
YOU WAS
DATING!

JUST CAUSE HE
TIPS YOU A LOT OF
MONEY, DOES NOT
MEAN YOU HAVE TO
MOVE IN WITH HIM
SWEETHEART!

THE LANDLORD,
KICKED YOU OUT!?
WHY?

OH SORREE
MISS CROW, I WAS
JUS'FINKING'N'STUFF
LIKE!

OHH, UHMM
WAITIN FOR MR
WALTON TO PICK ME
UP'N'STUFF!

HE'S MY
BOYFRIEND I
UHMM GUESS, NOT
SURE, BUT I'M KINDA
LIKE MOVIN IN
WITH HIM!

HE TIPS ME LOADS!

IT KINDA DOES,
LIKE... YA SEE MR
JOBK KICKED US
OUT!



HE FOUND OUT
POISON WAS A
HOOKER, YES?

WELL SHE
IS SHORT OF A
FEW BRAIN
CELLS, BUT I
THOUGHT SHE WAS
WORKING FOR
YOUR BOSS?

BUT WHY HAVE
YOU BEEN
EVICTED?

OH
WELL, I'M
GOING TO MISS
NOT SEEING YOUR
BUBBLY SMILE
AND
GIGGLES...

HE FOUND
OUT 'BOUT
POISON WORKING
FROM THE LOFT
LIKE!

SHE
KINDA HAD
NO MONEY FOR
RENT, SO SHE
SAID SHE'D GIVE
HIM A BLOW JOB
AND FUCK IN
EXCHANGE
FOR IT!

SHE WAS
FIRED TWO WEEKS
AGO...
SHE WAS CAUGHT
WORKING FOR
HERSELF AT THE
CATCALL BAR!

IT WAS PART OF
OUR AGREE
THINGY,
WHADDEVER YOU
CALL IT...

AWWW THAT'S
SOOO NICE, MISS
CROW, THANKIES!


THAT'S THE 3RD LOT
OF GIRLS, THAT HAVE ENDED
UP BEING BOOTED OUT OF THE
LOFT...
SOMETHING IS DEFINITELY
GOING ON UP THERE!

THE
COMPULSION TO GO
THERE, SINCE I FIRST
WENT THERE, HAD ALWAYS
BEEN INCREDIBLE... BUT NOW
THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, THE
IMPULSE HAS WANED A BIT, AND
YET, STRANGELY ENOUGH, I
ENDED UP MEETING
BARBARA UP THERE!

AND WHEN SHE LOOKED AT
HERSELF IN THAT MIRROR, SHE
BECAME MORE ERR-

-THERE'S
DEFINITELY SOMETHING
GOING ON WITH THAT
MIRROR!





AND HOW DID
I KNOW ALL
THOSE THINGS
ABOUT BARBARA
TOO?


IT'S LIKE
EVERYTHING I
NEEDED TO KNOW
SUDDENLY
APPEARED IN MY
THOUGHTS....

TIME FOR ME TO
FIND OUT WHAT IS
GOING ON!




NOW
LET'S SEE WHAT
IS SO SPECIAL
ABOUT THIS
MIRROR!

I KNOW I
SAW A FACE IN IT
WITH BARBARA AND
WHEN POISON
FOUND IT FUNNY
TOO!



WHAT IF IT'S
JUST MY
IMAGINATION?

NO IT
CANNOT BE,
HOW DID I KNOW
ALL THAT
INFORMATION
ABOUT BARBARA
AND HER
HUSBAND?



I'VE BEEN IN
THIS ONE'S
THOUGHTS FOR TOO
LONG, SHE'S
BEGINNING TO
QUESTION
HERSELF

THE
LAST TIME
THIS HAPPENED,
WAS WITH THOSE
HIPPIES AND THAT
CERTAINLY DID NOT
END VERY
WELL....
SIGH

BUT SHE'S
CERTAINLY THE FIRST ONE
I'VE EVER LINKED SO WELL
WITH... HER DETERMINATION
AND STRENGTH HAS BEEN
NOTHING BUT A BONUS FOR
ME!

PERHAPS
IT'S TIME TO
BREAK WITH HER,
SHE'S ENABLED A
FUTURE FOR HERSELF
AWAY FROM HERE
ALREADY!
BUT I WILL MISS HER
SEXUAL ENERGY!



YOU'RE BEHIND
ME AREN'T YOU?

ARE YOU A
GHOST OR A
SPIRIT?

YOU OWE
ME A REPLY,
DON'T YOU
THINK?

ARE YOU THE REASON
POISON AND BLONDEE HAD
TO LEAVE THIS LOFT
ROOM?

HMMM YES,
THEY CERTAINLY
WOULD...
HEHE

YEAH, AS IF...
HEHE

YEAH, SHE
MUST'VE DONE
THE DEAL BY
NOW!

SHE'S
CERTAINLY GOT
PERCEPTION OF MY
PRESENCE!

HMM I REALLY
NEED TO END THIS,
BUT I'VE NOT
INTERACTED WITH ANY
MORTALS SINCE THOSE
HIPPI GIRLS USED A OUIJA
BOARD TO MANIFEST
ME

NO, AS TEMPTING AS
IT IS, I NEED TO STAY
SILENT...
BUT I LIKE THIS ONE TOO
MUCH TO LET HER GO...
SO I'LL GIVE HER A
REPRIEVE FOR NOW!

IF ANYONE SAW
US SITTING HERE
TALKING TO A GHOST,
THEY'D SURELY THINK
WE'RE MAD!

AS IF
GHOSTS
EXIST
ANYWAY!

I WONDER HOW
BARBARA IS
GETTING ON WITH
MR GOLDMAN?



I MAY
HAVE
DIVERTED HER
THIS TIME, BUT
NEXT TIME I
MIGHT NOT BE
SO LUCKY...

ALTHOUGH,
SHE CERTAINLY
WAS NOT SCARED AT
THE PROSPECT OF
HAVING A SPIRIT
MANIPULATING
HER....

BUT SHE SAW
MY FACE IN THE
MIRROR... WHICH MEANS
I AM GETTING CLOSE TO
MATERIALIZING... AND THE
PROSPECT OF THOSE
RELIGIOUS WOMEN TO CORRUPT
WILL ONLY MAKE THAT MORE
STRONGER... I'M JUST SO
NEAR TO BEING ABLE TO
POSSESS A BODY, I'M
ACTUALLY GETTING
TINGLES OF
EXCITEMENT!

I'D NEVER HAVE GUESSED THE HEAD OF A RELIGIOUSLY MOTIVATED COMMITTEE WOULD HAVE FILLERS IN HER LIPS?

AS YOU WISH, MRS OPENSHAW! BUT PLEASE TAKE A SEAT!

HELLO GENTLEMEN! AND NO NEED TO WELCOME ME EITHER, MY TIME IS SHORT AND I WANT TO GET THIS OVER AND DONE WITH!



WELL, BEFORE I TAKE A SEAT AND PUT MY NAME TO THIS TRANSFER OF MONIES, I'D LIKE TO SPECIFY ONE LAST CONDITION!

YOU WISH TO CHANGE THE AGREEMENT SET UP?

OHH NO... CERTAINLY NOTHING THAT WILL REQUIRE ANY CONTRACTS TO BE REWRITTEN!

I WANT YOUR WIFE REMOVED FROM THE BOARD AND THIS MEETING PLEASE, MR GOLDMAN!

THEN BUY HER SHARES, I DO NOT WANT HER WORKING AT THIS BANK!

THEN WHAT IS THE CONDITION?

MY WIFE IS A SHAREHOLDER?

BE QUIET JAYNE!

-I WILL MAKE SURE HER SHARES ARE SOLD TODAY AND HER POSITION ON THIS BOARD IS REVOKED!

-MR JACOBS?

THEN THE DECISION IS MADE, MY DEAR, IF YOU COULD LEAVE THIS MEETING, YOU ARE NO LONGER A SHAREHOLDER OR A MEMBER OF THIS BOARD!

YEAH LIKE THAT WILL HAPP-

WHAT? YOU'RE ACTU-

WE HAVE TO HAVE A VOTE-

YOU'RE ACTUALLY REMOVING ME ON THE SAY SO OF THIS WOMAN?

AS CHAIRMAN OF THE BANK, AND THE FACT THAT JAYNE IS YOUR WIFE, WE CAN REMOVE HER FROM THE BOARD AND THE BANK CITING IT AS A CONFLICT OF INTEREST!

I'M AFRAID THE CHAIRMAN HAS MADE HIS CASE, SO IF YOU COULD LEAVE THE BUILDING, PLEASE MRS GOLDMAN!

JUST CAUSE
SOME BIG LIPPED
BITCH COMES-

YEAH, YEAH I
GET IT... JUST
YOU WAIT TILL YOU
GET HOME
ROBERT!

FUCKING
BITCH!
GRRRRRR!

WHAT THE
FUCK?
IS YALLOP
FUCKING THIS
WOMAN OR
SOMETHING?

-MRS GOLDMAN, I
WOULD LIKE TO ADVISE
YOU, THAT ANYTHING YOU
SAY THAT IS CONSIDERED
DEFAMATORY, WILL
RESULT IN YOU BEING
TAKEN TO COURT!

FUCK?
THIS WOMAN HAS JUST
COME IN HERE LIKE A
TORNADO AND HAS GOT
GOLDMAN TO SACK HIS
OWN WIFE...

ERR WHAT?

OHH ERR YEAH, ENOLA
CROW... YES SHE WOULD
BE IDEAL TO FILL THAT
POSITION, MR GOLDMAN!

I HAVE EVERY
CONFIDENCE, THAT
MR YALLOP WILL
FIND YOU A MUCH
BETTER PERSONAL
ASSISTANT, MR
GOLDMAN!

YOUR SECRETARY,
I'VE HEARD IS VERY
GOOD!



PFFFFFF!

WELL, WHERE
DO I SIGN
GENTLEMEN!

CAN'T
WAIT TO GET
MY BOOBS AND
BUTT DONE!

end of chapter