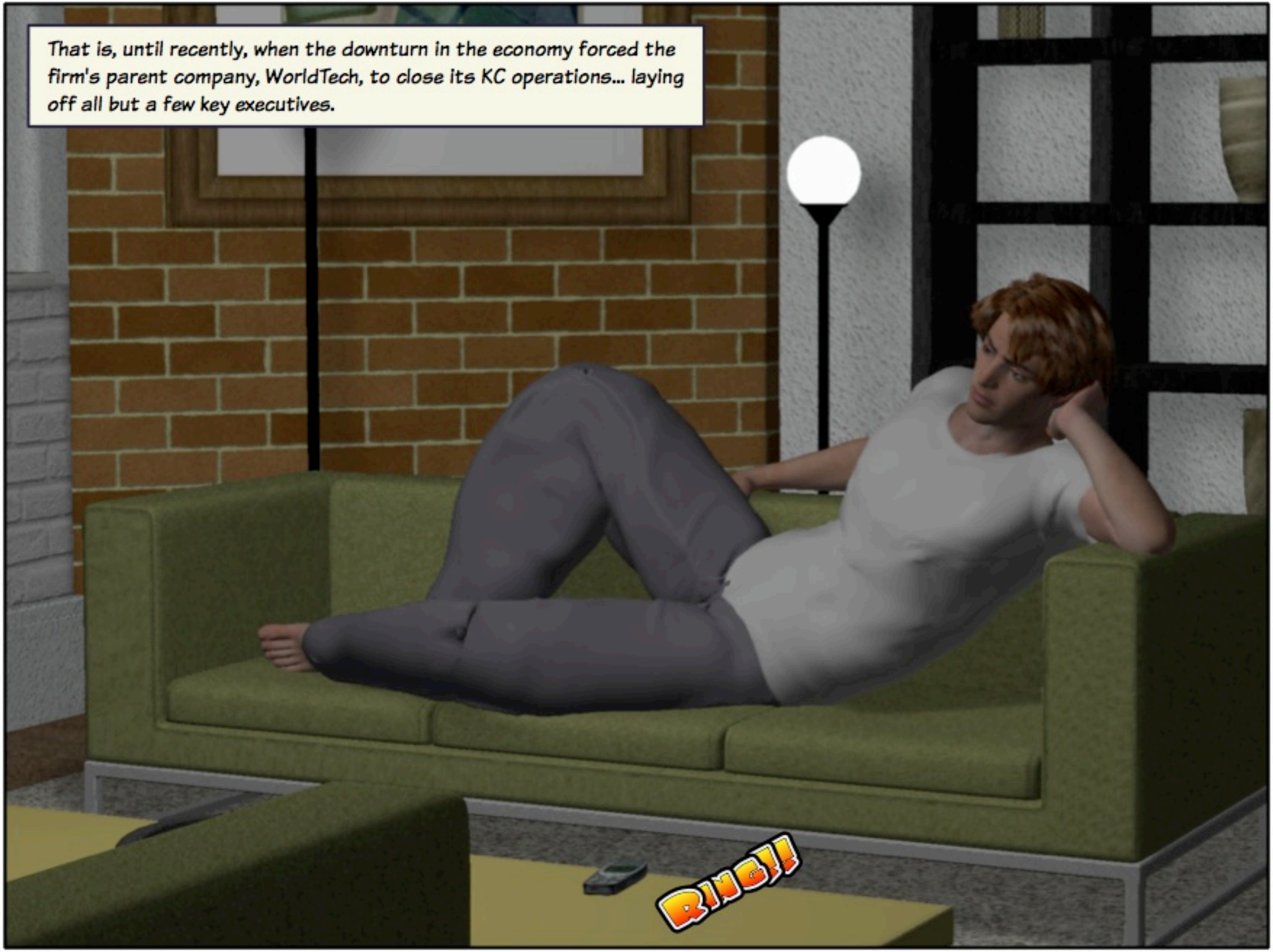
CBLACK's
ROAD
TRIP

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


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

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

HOW THE FUCK YOU *THINK* I'M DOING YOU SON OF A BITCH?! YOU JUST LAID ME OFF *THREE DAYS AGO* AND I'M ABOUT TO LOSE MY APARTMENT BECAUSE OF IT! THAT'S HOW THE *FUCK* I'M DOING!
OH, PRETTY GOOD... CONSIDERING THE CIRCUMSTANCES AND ALL.
I UNDERSTAND THIS IS A PRETTY TOUGH TIME FOR YOU, NICK! BUT I THINK I MAY HAVE SOME GOOD NEWS FOR YOU... IF YOU'RE INTERESTED, THAT IS!

RIGHT ABOUT NOW, ANY GOOD NEWS WOULD BE GREAT, MR. OLDRIDGE!
PLEASE, NICK... CALL ME CARL!
OKAY... CARL! SO, WHAT'S THIS GOOD NEWS?

WELL, AS YOU KNOW, THE REMAINDER OF THE COMPANY IS BEING SPLIT UP AND SENT ALL OVER THE COUNTRY TO VARIOUS OTHER DEPARTMENTS OF WORLDTECH. I'M BEING SENT TO THE SEATTLE AREA MYSELF.
LUCKY SON OF A BITCH!
SEATTLE, HUH? THAT'S A GREAT PART OF THE COUNTRY! I'VE DRIVEN OUT THERE QUITE A FEW TIMES. I ALWAYS HOPED SOMEDAY OF MOVING THERE MYSELF.
HINT, HINT!!

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

SINCE I HAD TO LET GO ALL OF MY SUPPORT STAFF AND I'M EXPECTED TO BE IN SEATTLE TOMORROW, I'M IN DESPERATE NEED OF A PERSONAL ASSISTANT... AT LEAST ON A TEMPORARY BASIS.
'ASSISTANT'? SHIT! FROM PROGRAMMER TO GOPHER! BUT I DON'T HAVE MUCH OF A CHOICE, DO I!
AN ASSISTANT? AND YOU THOUGHT OF ME?

AFTER STUDYING YOUR FILE IN DEPTH, I THINK YOU MIGHT BE JUST THE PERSON TO HELP ME WITH THIS TRANSITION!
WOW, CARL! YOU CAN COUNT ON ME FOR WHATEVER YOU NEED! I'M FLATTERED THAT YOU WANT ME FOR THIS POSITION!
AND WHO KNOWS, IF ALL GOES WELL, IT MAY LEAD TO SOMETHING MORE PERMANENT!

GREAT! NOW, WE HAVE TO GET THINGS MOVING QUICKLY! I HAVE TO FLY TO SEATTLE TOMORROW, SO I'LL SEND A CAR FOR YOU FIRST THING IN THE MORNING.
YOU BET, CARL! AND THANKS AGAIN FOR THIS OPPORTUNITY! YOU WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED!
THERE ARE SEVERAL THINGS I NEED YOU TO TAKE CARE OF FOR ME AFTER I LEAVE AND BEFORE YOU JOIN ME IN SEATTLE. SO PACK A BAG AND BE READY TO TRAVEL, OKAY?

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

YES!!!!!
12
57

The next morning, at the home of Carl Oldridge in one of the ritzier suburban areas of Kansas City...
NICK, MY BOY! HOW ARE YOU THIS FINE MORNING?
GREAT, CARL! JUST GREAT!

EXCELLENT!
WELL, LET ME FILL YOU IN...
I NEED TO LEAVE FOR THE AIRPORT
IN ABOUT 20 MINUTES, BUT THE MOVERS
WON'T BE FINISHED HERE FOR A
FEW MORE HOURS.
I NEED YOU
TO STAY HERE, MONITOR
THE MOVE AND LOCK UP
THE HOUSE WHEN
THEY'RE DONE.
SOUNDS
EASY ENOUGH!
IS THAT ALL?

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

FROM OUR CONVERSATION, I ASSUME YOU ENJOY A GOOD ROAD TRIP, SO I'M ENTRUSTING YOU TO BRING MY CAR OUT TO ME IN SEATTLE.
NOT A PROBLEM AT ALL, CARL! I CAN HAVE IT OUT THERE IN 3 DAYS... OR EVEN LESS IF YOU NEED IT!

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

OH MY GOD! IS THAT A... ?!
YES! AN ORIGINAL '65 MUSTANG! ORIGINAL BODY AND ENGINE IN PRIME, RIGHT-OFF-THE-FACTORY-LINE CONDITION!
THANKS TO YEARS OF TENDER-LOVING CARE FROM ME... AND MY MECHANIC!
KANSAS
SAM 123

YOU'RE REALLY ENTRUSTING THIS BEAUTY TO ME?! FOR 5 DAYS?! I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!
SAY YOU'LL TAKE CARE OF HER AS IF SHE WAS YOUR OWN! I WOULDN'T EXPECT ANYTHING LESS!
KANSAS
SAM 123

OF COURSE I WILL, CARL! SHE'S IN GREAT HANDS!
NOW, I'VE ALSO PUT A FEW SUITCASES IN THE TRUNK THAT I DIDN'T WANT THE MOVERS TO HANDLE. PLEASE DO ME A FAVOR AND NOT LEAVE THEM IN THE CAR WHEN YOU STOP AT NIGHT.
KANSAS

CONSIDER IT DONE,
OH, AND SINCE I COULDN'T BRING MYSELF TO RIP OUT THE ORIGINAL AM RADIO, I LOADED UP AN IPOD FOR YOU. IT'S IN THE GLOVEBOX. I HOPE THERE'S SOMETHING ON THERE YOU CAN ENJOY.
THANKS, CARL! I'M SURE WHATEVER YOU PUT ON THERE WILL BE GREAT!
KANSAS
SAM 123

EXCELLENT! NOW, I'VE GOT A PLANE TO CATCH! I'LL SEE YOU IN A FEW DAYS, NICK! ENJOY YOUR JOURNEY!
I'M SURE IT WILL BE MUCH MORE INTERESTING THAN MINE!
SAM 123

IT'S A 'GO'! HE'LL BE LEAVING HERE IN A FEW HOURS. YOU KNOW WHAT I EXPECT OF YOU!
GOOD! KEEP IN TOUCH AND I'LL SEE YOU IN A FEW DAYS!

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

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

Surprised and delighted to find a nice long Megadeth playlist on the Ipod, Nick abandons the turnpike, opting instead for the much less-traveled US 24.
HELL, INTERSTATES ARE FOR ROAD WIMPS AND WINNEBAGOS! I'VE GOT ALMOST 5 DAYS WITH THIS BEAUTY, SO I'M HITTING THE BACKROADS AND TAKIN' MY SWEET-ASS TIME!

One head-banging playlist later, Nick's rumbling stomach implores him to make a quick pit stop in the small town of Wamego, KS.
AHHH... IT'S NICE TO KNOW THAT EVEN IN THE SMALL TOWNS, I CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON A MICKEY-D FIX!

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

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

GODDAMN IT!
WHERE THE FUCK
IS MY BAG?
JESUS CHRIST!!

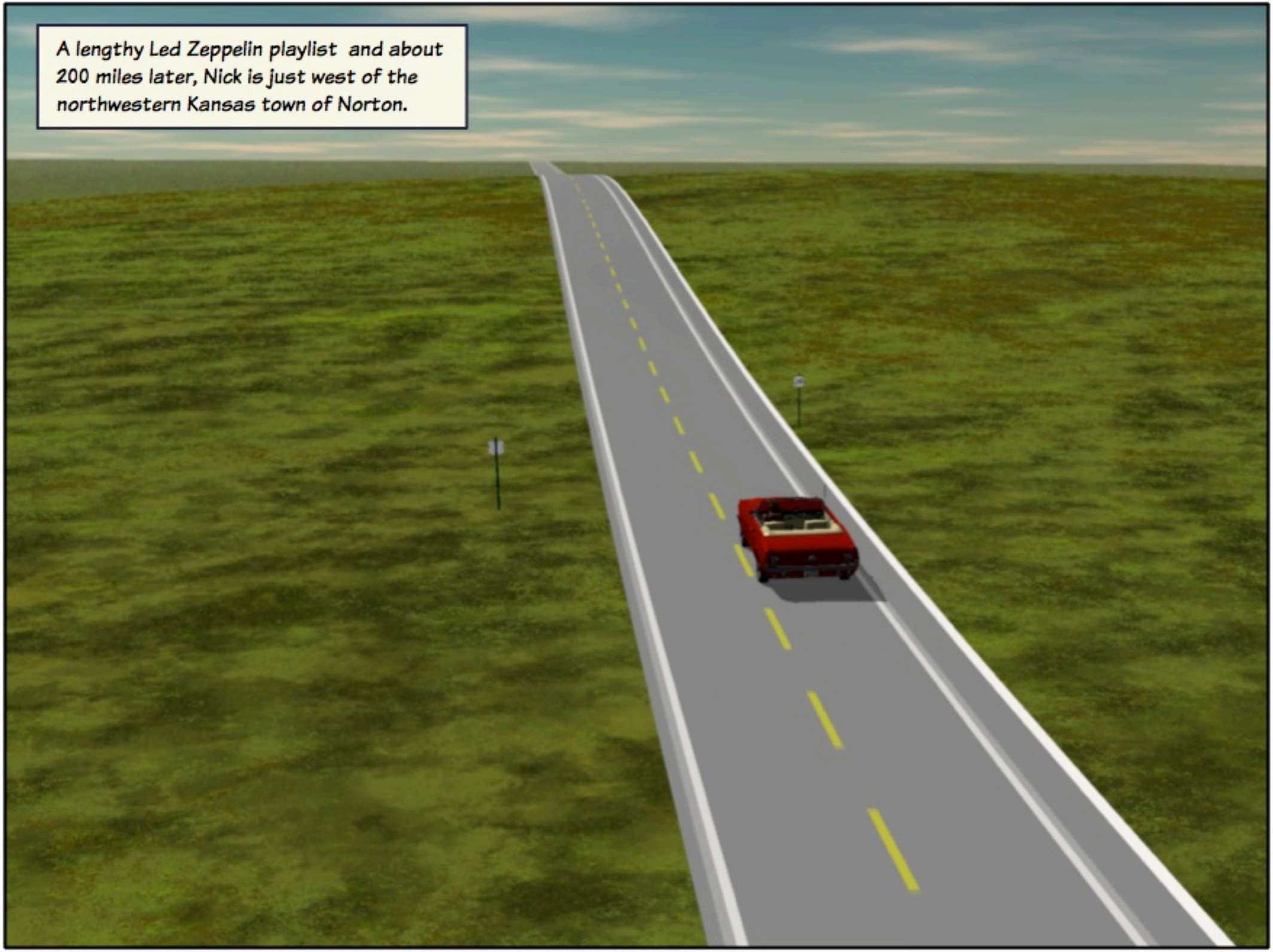
WELL AT LEAST THE FUCKERS DIDN'T GET IN HERE! AND THEY DIDN'T HURT THE CAR AT ALL... BUT, SHIT!!

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

Rummaging around in the glovebox, Nick stumbles across his sanity's salvation.
THANK GOD ITS STILL HERE! THAT THING MUST HAVE COST A FORTUNE, SINCE IT'S WATERPROOF.
I DON'T THINK I COULD'VE SURVIVED ON COUNTRY WESTERN MUSIC AND FARM REPORTS THE REST OF THE WAY!!

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

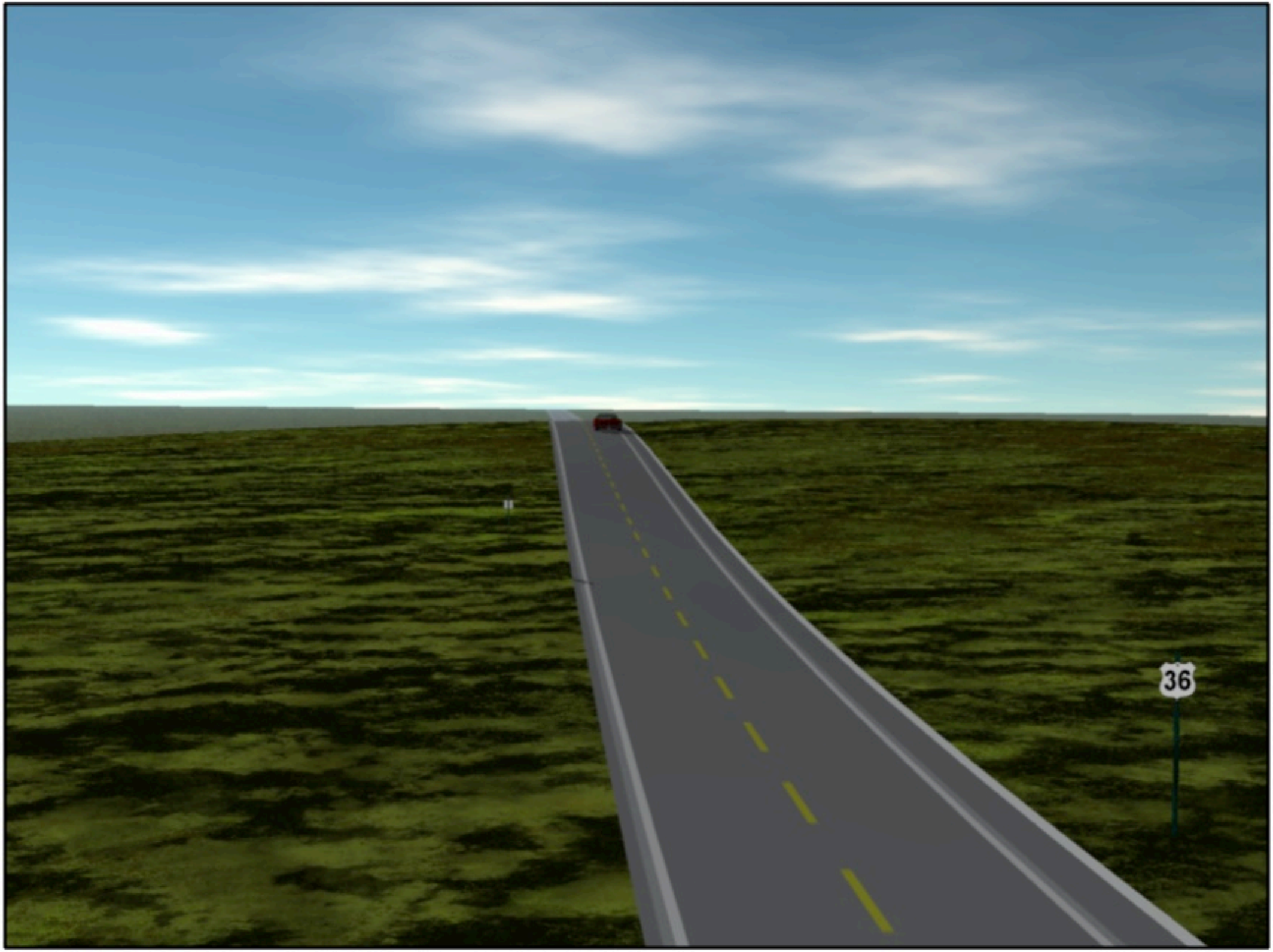
I'M NOT MUCH OF A SMOKER, BUT I COULD SURE USE A LITTLE EXTRA CAFFEINE JOLT TO GET ME INTO NEBRASKA!


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

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

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

I THINK IT'S TIME TO 'RE-CAFFEINATE' AND KICK THIS BABY INTO HIGH GEAR IF I WANNA MAKE IT INTO NEBRASKA TONIGHT!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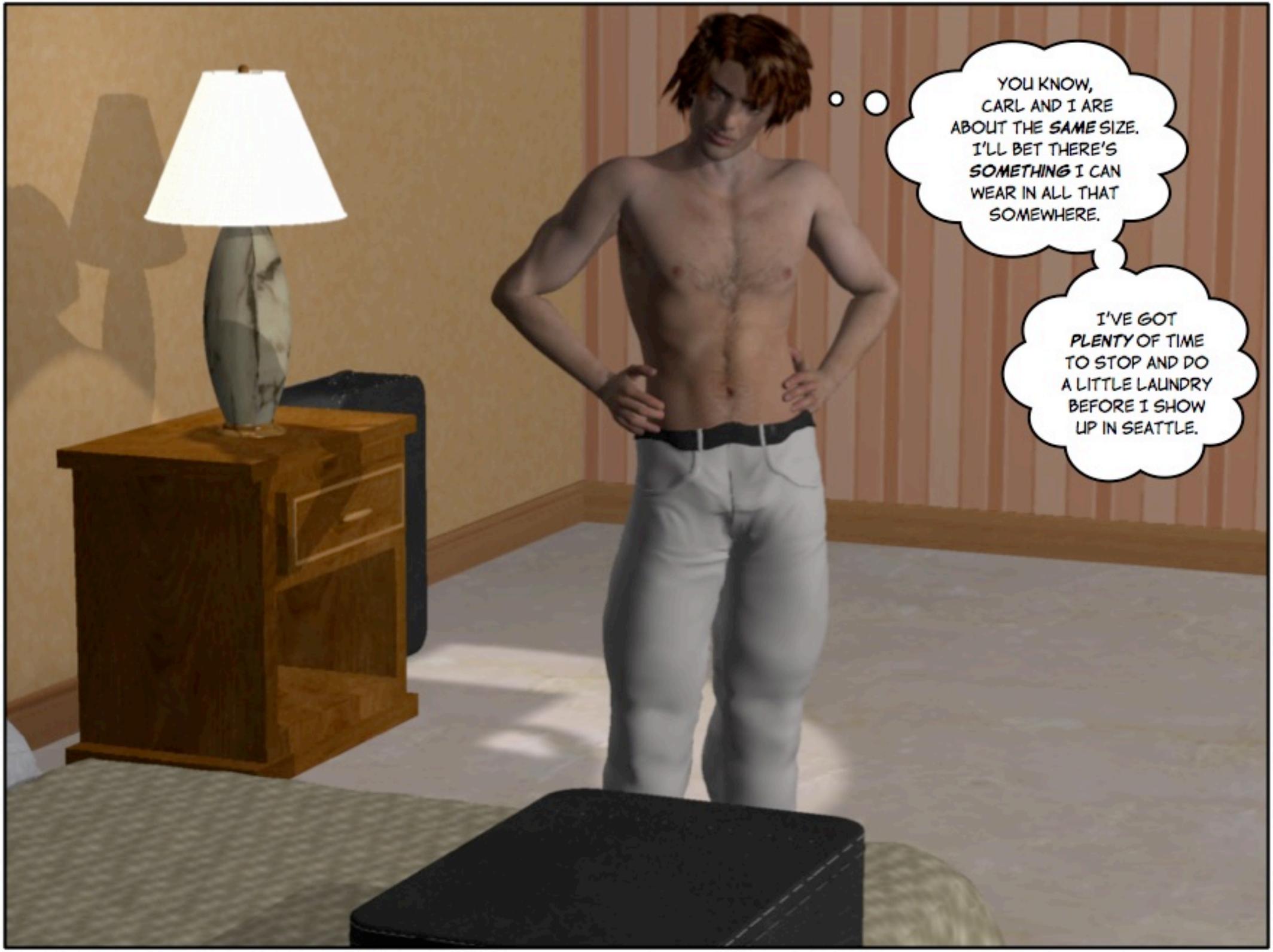
Dusk falls over Ogalalla, Nebraska as Nick checks into a Best Western at the conflux of US-26, I-80 and Neb-61.

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

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

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

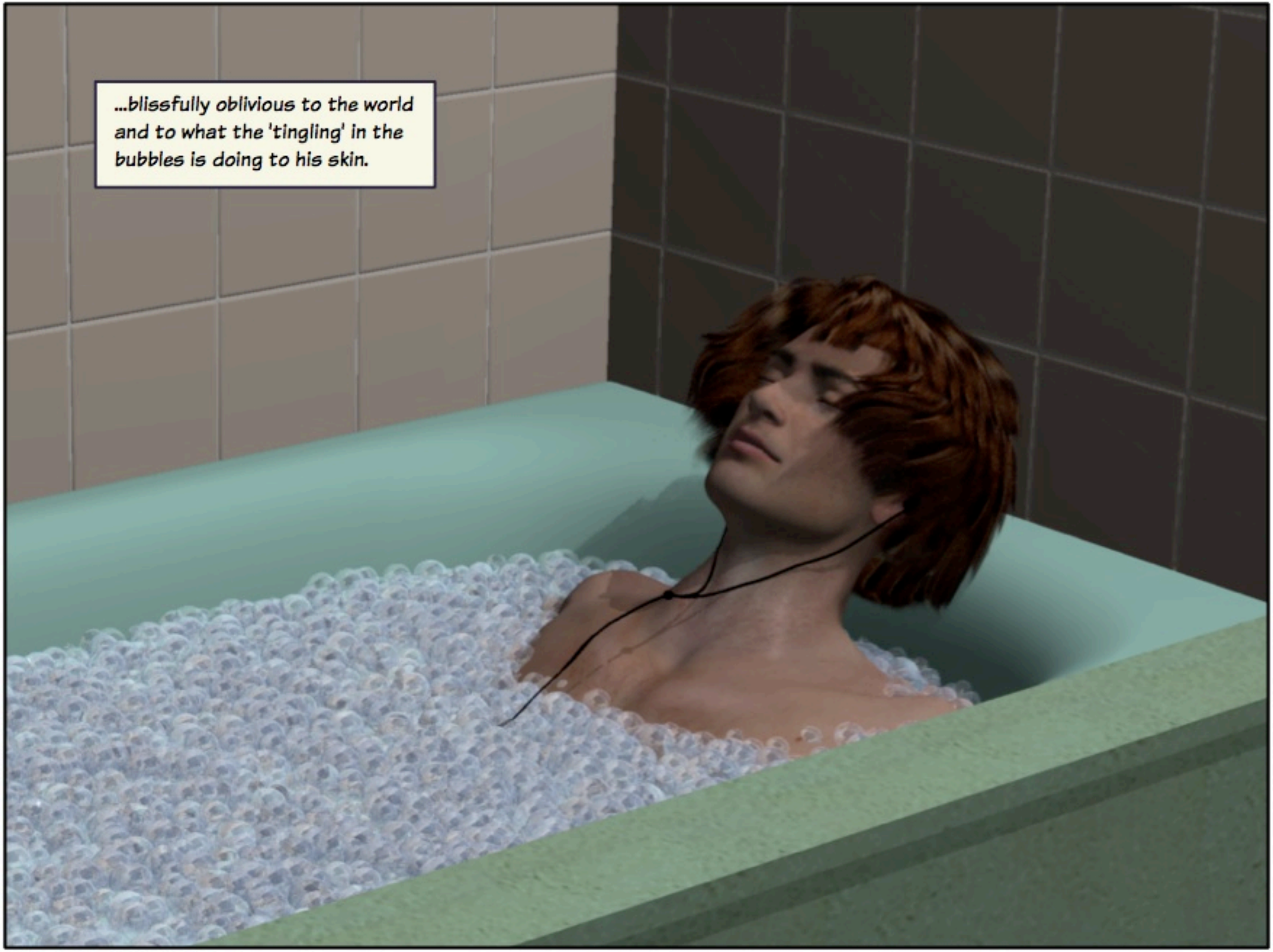

YOU KNOW, CARL AND I ARE ABOUT THE *SAME* SIZE. I'LL BET THERE'S *SOMETHING* I CAN WEAR IN ALL THAT SOMEWHERE.
I'VE GOT *PLENTY* OF TIME TO STOP AND DO A LITTLE LAUNDRY BEFORE I SHOW UP IN SEATTLE.

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

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

GOD! I HAVEN'T HAD A BUBBLE BATH SINCE I WAS A KID!
WHAT THE HELL! I DESERVE TO INDULGE A LITTLE!

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

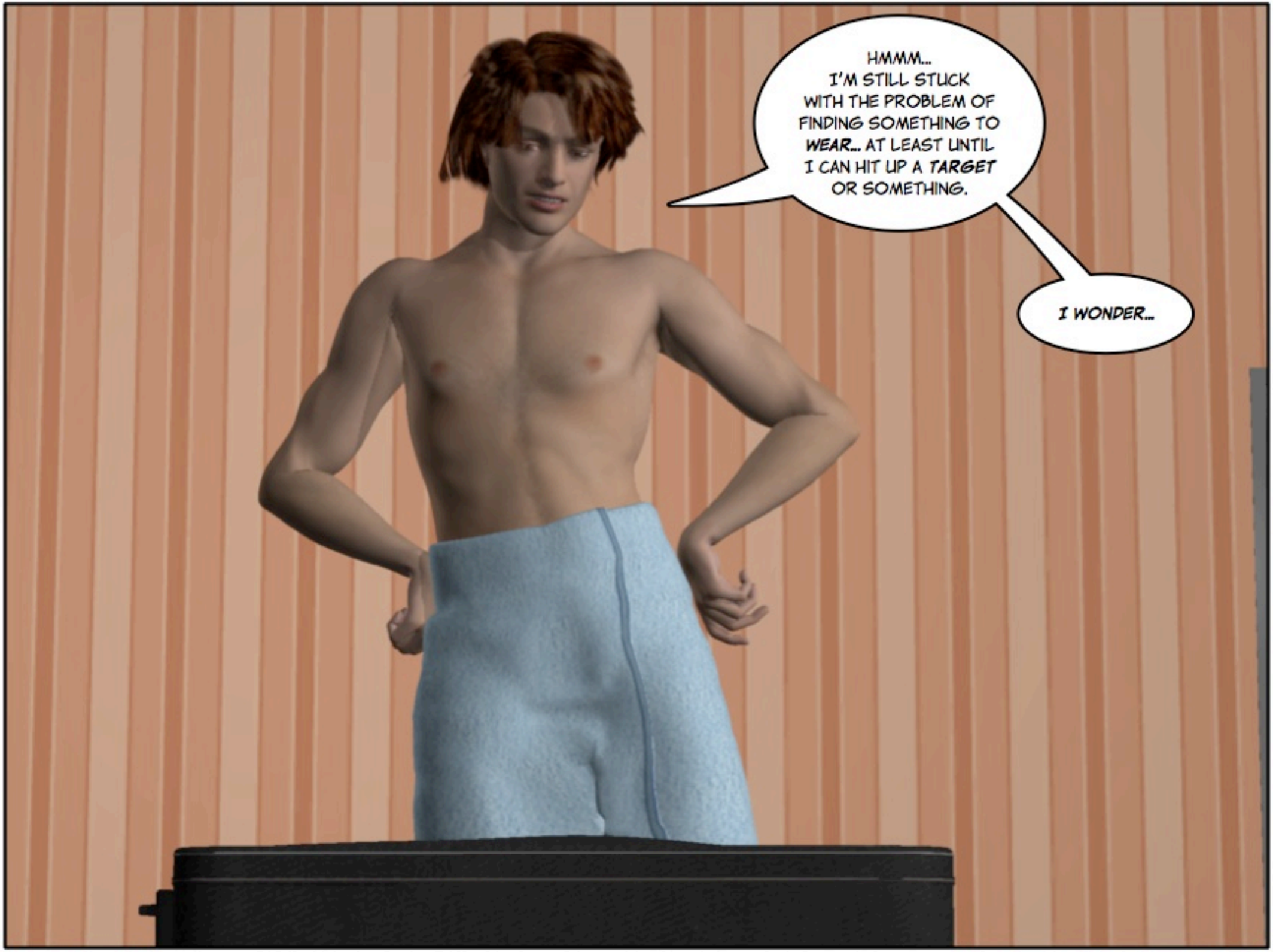

...blissfully oblivious to the world and to what the 'tingling' in the bubbles is doing to his skin.

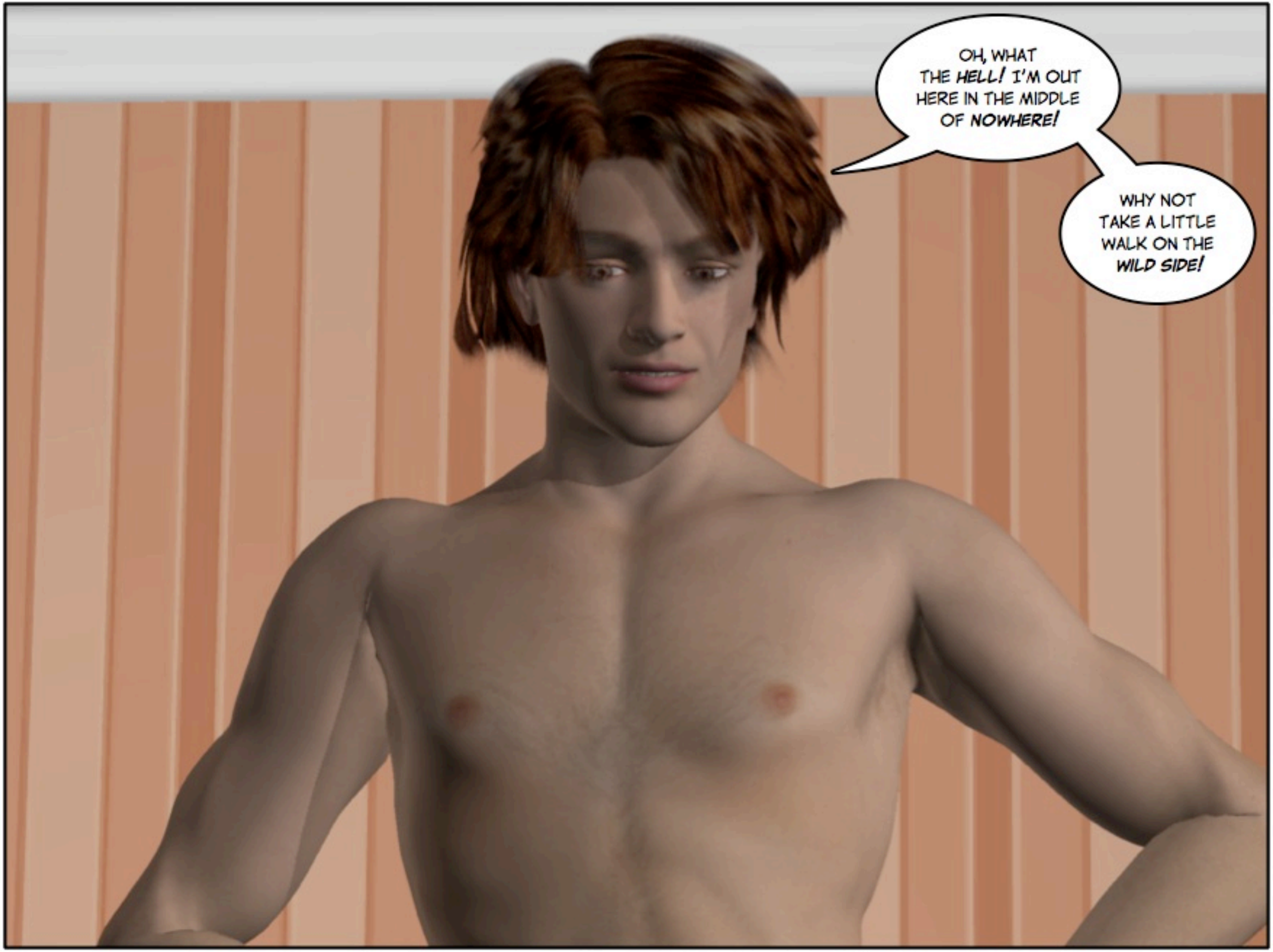
MAN, THAT FELT GREAT! I HAVE GOT TO DO THAT MORE OFTEN!

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

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

WELL, I DO HAVE TO ADMIT THAT IT FEELS PRETTY DAMN GOOD!
AND IF ANYONE ASKS, I'LL JUST TELL 'EM I'M A SWIMMER!


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


OH, WHAT THE HELL! I'M OUT HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE!
WHY NOT TAKE A LITTLE WALK ON THE WILD SIDE!

WHOA! I DON'T KNOW IF ITS THE MATERIAL OR THE NEW HAIRLESS LEGS... BUT WHO GIVES A SHIT! THESE FEEL INCREDIBLE!
AND I DON'T LOOK HALF BAD IN THEM, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!

CHRIST, MAN! YOU'RE GONNA RIP RIGHT THROUGH LOOKING LIKE THAT!
I GUESS A LITTLE 'SELF-SERVICE' IS REQUIRED TO GET YOU DOWN TO A MORE MANAGEABLE SIZE!

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

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

Hours pass before he finally succumbs, sticky and raw, to a fitful night's sleep.
END DAY 1
ROAD TRIP

CBLACK's
ROAD TRIP
DAY 2
OOOOO... SHIT! WHAT THE HELL TIME IS IT?
The morning sunlight and the busy sounds from nearby I-80 finally shake Nick from his slumber.

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

After a quick shower to wash off the previous night's 'funk', Nick once again surveys himself in the mirror.
MAN, IT'S AMAZING WHAT THE LACK OF BODY HAIR DOES TO YOUR WHOLE BODY IMAGE! I ACTUALLY LOOK THINNER!

AND YOU LOOK ABSOLUTELY PATHETIC!

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

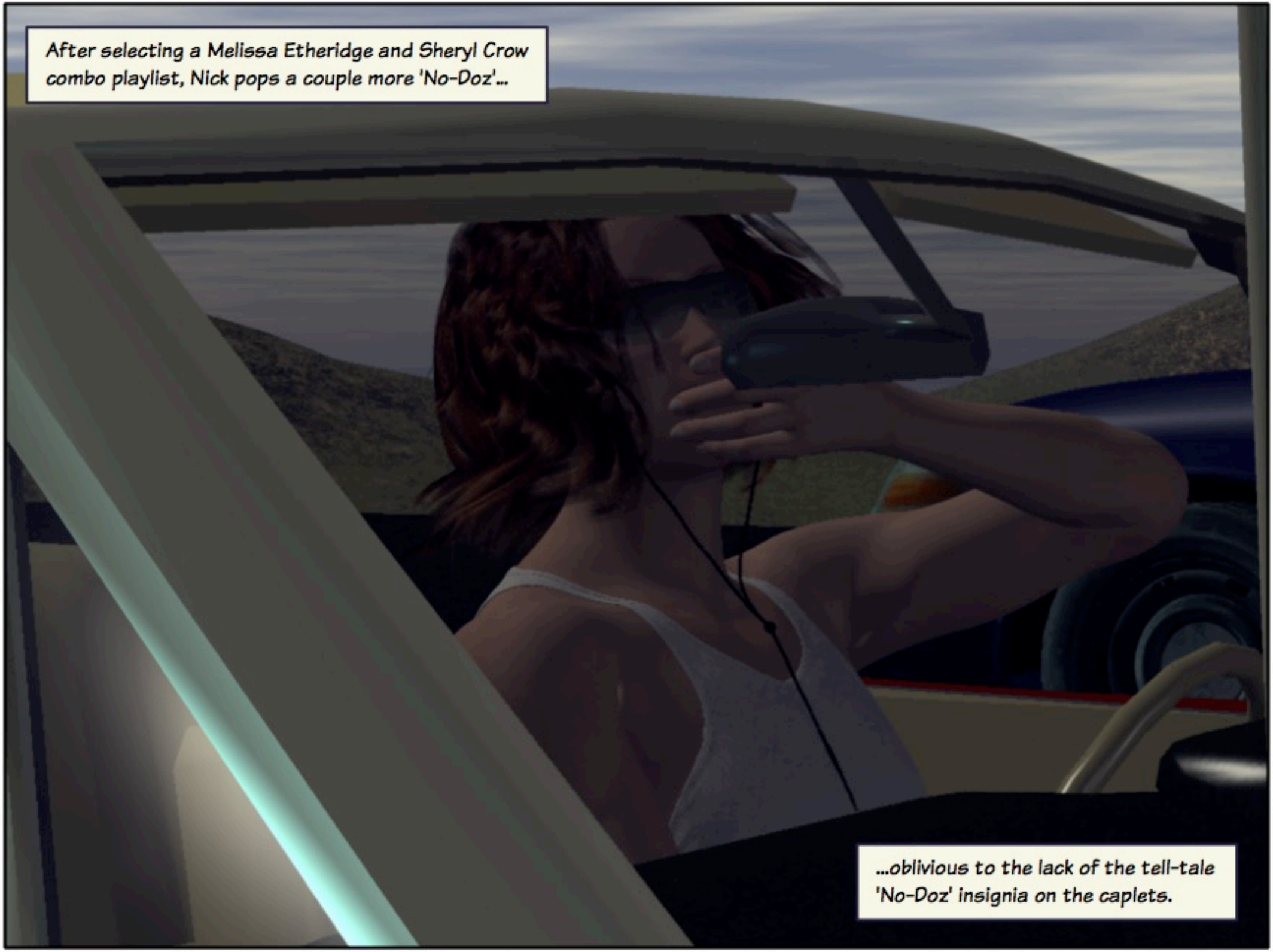
WELL, AT LEAST YOU'LL BE EASY TO TUCK AWAY IN *THESE* LITTLE THINGS TODAY. MAN, I MAY *NEVER* GO BACK TO WEARING BOXERS!

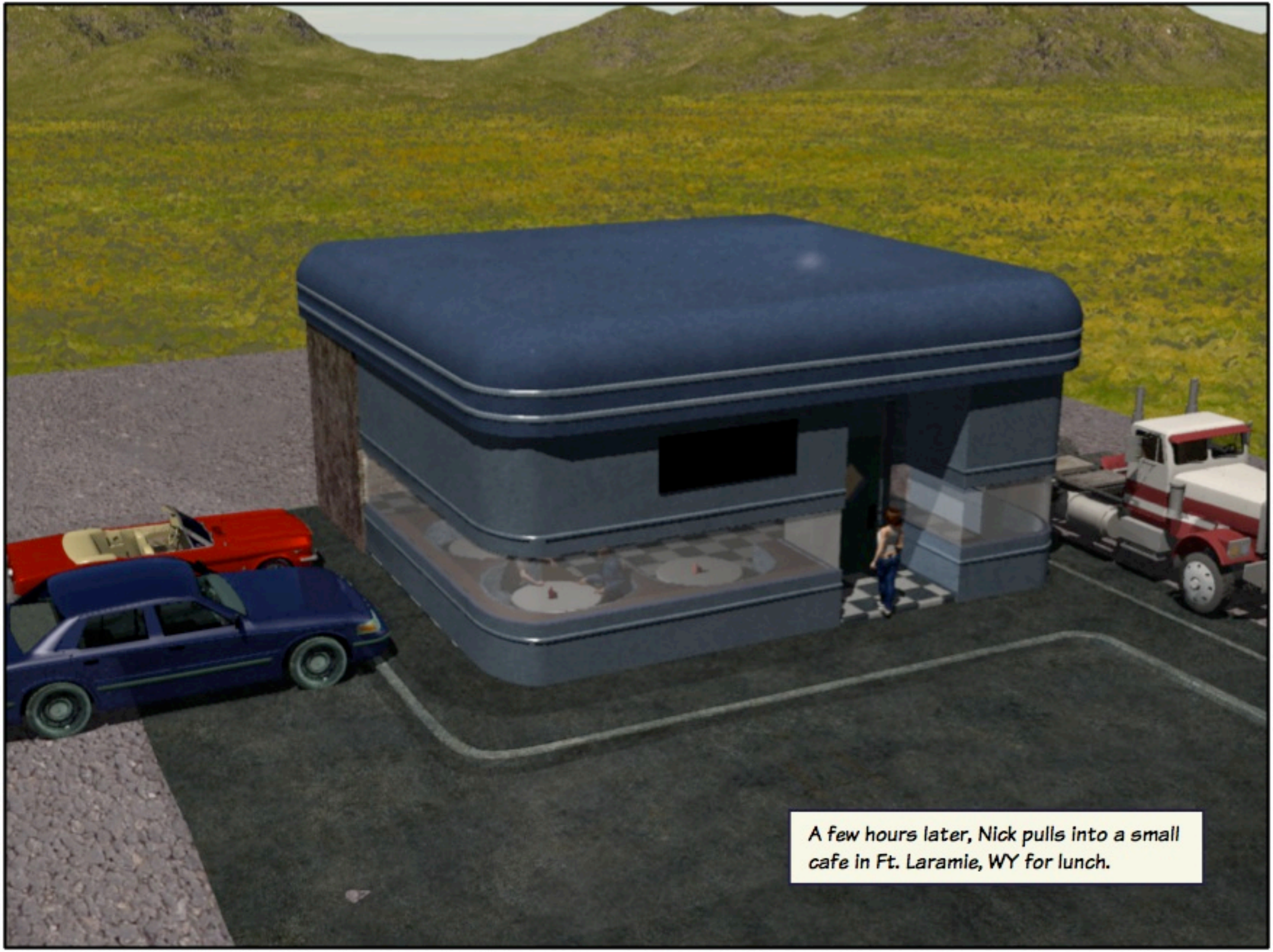
MAN, THERE'S NO WAY I'M GONNA WEAR THOSE FOUL-SMELLING CLOTHES AGAIN TODAY!
9:33

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

Twenty minutes later, after a brief squabble with the desk clerk over the lack of fresh coffee at the Best Western's 'complimentary continental breakfast bar', Nick grabs a muffin and juice and is on the road, headed up US 26 toward the Wyoming border.
HELL, WHY WASTE TIME AND MONEY WHEN THESE THINGS FIT ME JUST FINE... AS LONG AS I CAN GET USED TO THESE DAMN LO-RISE JEANS!

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


After selecting a Melissa Etheridge and Sheryl Crow combo playlist, Nick pops a couple more 'No-Doz'...
...oblivious to the lack of the tell-tale 'No-Doz' insignia on the caplets.


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

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

...and then prepares to pay before hitting the road again.
HEY, MACK! CHECK OUT THE PEEK-A-BOO PANTIES ON THAT LITTLE CHICKIE!
YEAH! HEH-HEH!
HEY.. CHECK THIS OUT!

OH, EXCUSE ME, MISS!
WHAT?!

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

WHAT THE HELL WAS *THAT* ABOUT?!
'MISS'?! HE MISTOOK ME FOR A 'MISS'?

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

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

OW!
THESE TINY THINGS JUST WEREN'T DESIGNED FOR THE SPONTANEOUS ERECTION!
BETTER PULL AROUND BACK AND DO SOME ADJUSTMENTS BEFORE SOMETHING DOWN THERE GIVES!

HMMM... NO WAY I CAN *CONCENTRATE* ON MY DRIVING WITH *YOU* LOOKING UP AT ME LIKE THAT!
BETTER *TAKE CARE* OF YOU BEFORE I HIT THE ROAD!

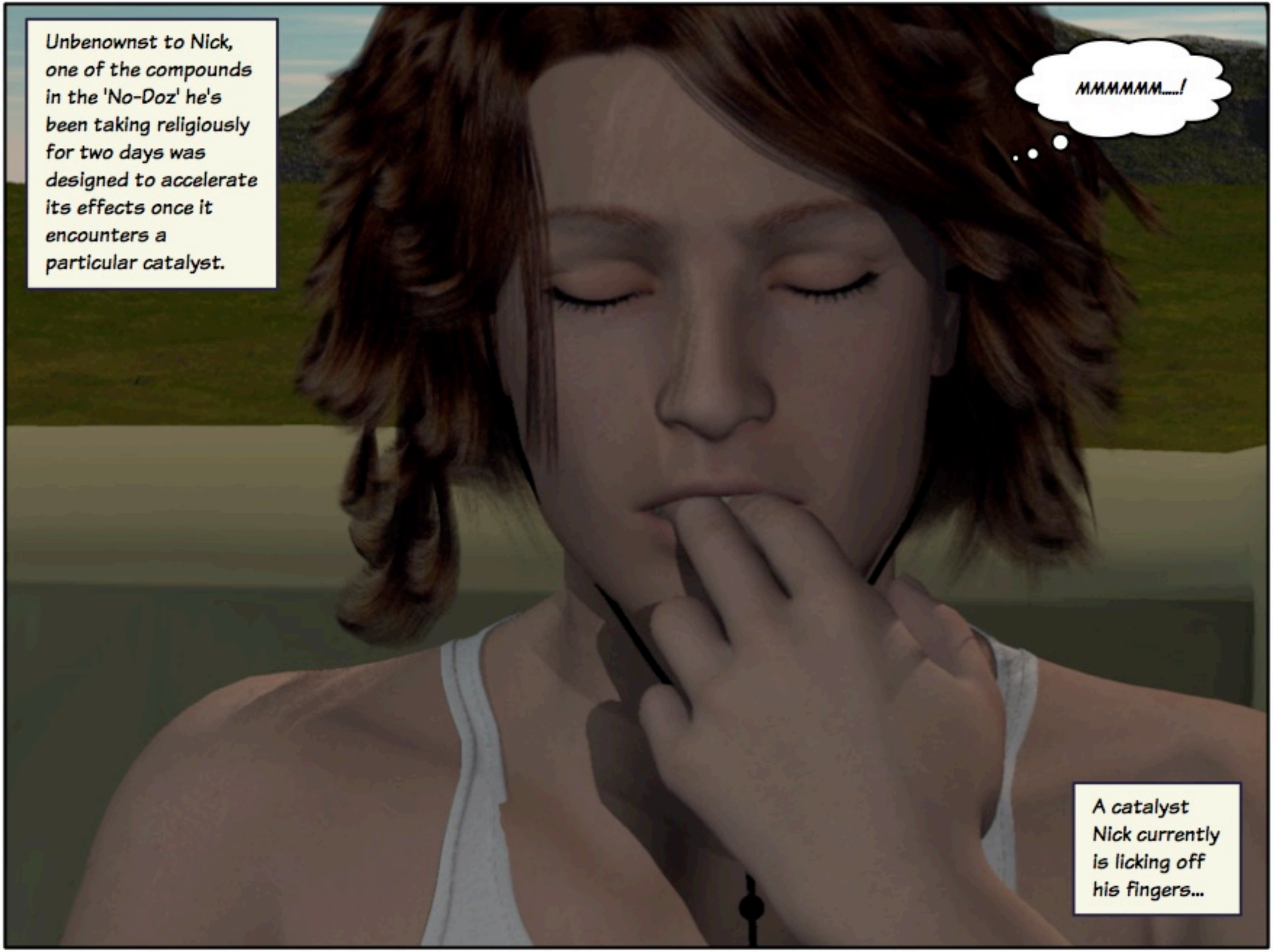
Nick quickly pulls behind the building for a quick 'pit stop' before continuing on his way...

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

and another...
SAM 123

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

...OR THE AROMA OF ALL THIS SPUNK...!
HMMM... I DON'T REMEMBER IT EVER SMELLING SO GOOD...


Unbenownst to Nick, one of the compounds in the 'No-Doz' he's been taking religiously for two days was designed to accelerate its effects once it encounters a particular catalyst.
MMMMMM.....!
A catalyst Nick currently is licking off his fingers...

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

Once settled into his room, Nick immediately succumbs to another of his newfound indulgences...
GOD! WHAT A BIZARRE DAY! I DON'T THINK I'VE JERKED OFF THIS MUCH SINCE I WAS 13!
... the bubble bath.

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

AND ALL BECAUSE THAT GUY MISTOOK ME FOR A WOMAN! AND THAT WAS JUST FROM BEHIND...
...AND I WASN'T EVEN TRYING!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

GOD!
I LOVE THIS
SHIT!
END DAY 2
ROAD
TRIP

After another restless night of bizarre, erotic and only half-remembered dreams, Nick slowly pulls himself from bed.
CBLACK's
ROAD TRIP
DAY 3
MAN! I DON'T KNOW IF ITS THESE CHEAP MOTEL BEDS OR WHAT, BUT I'M NOT SLEEPING WORTH SHIT ON THIS TRIP!

MAYBE A BEER OR TWO BEFORE CRASHING TONIGHT WILL HELP.

WHEW! I'D FORGOTTEN I WORE THIS TO BED LAST NIGHT!
IT'S CRAZY, BUT I THINK I LOOK EVEN BETTER TODAY THAN LAST NIGHT!

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

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

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

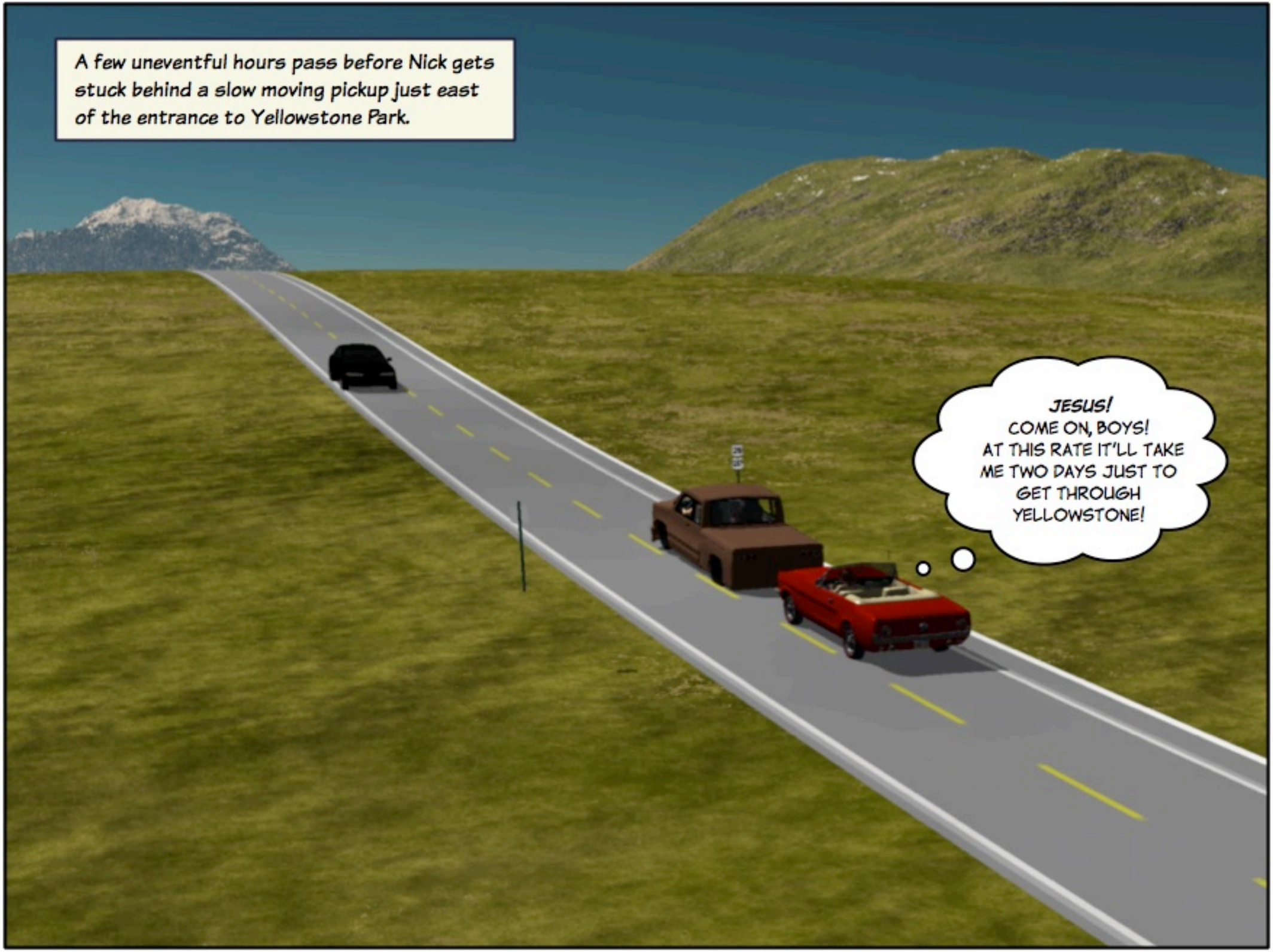
BUT WHAT AM I GONNA DO? ENTRUST MY SHRINKING COCK, WEIGHT LOSS AND BABY-BOOBIES TO SOME SMALL-TOWN DOC WHO PROBABLY DOUBLES AS THE TOWN VET?
I DON'T THINK SO!

IF I STILL NEED TO, I CAN WAIT UNTIL SEATTLE.
MAYBE GRAB A HAIRCUT, TOO! I'M GETTING KIND OF SHAGGY!

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

After a quick shower, careful wardrobe selection and manipulation, and about a half hour of coming to terms with his suddenly 'uncooperative' hair, Nick is finally ready to hit the road.
WELL NOW, IF I WAS BARELY PASSABLE YESTERDAY WITHOUT EVEN TRYING, LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS WITH A LITTLE EFFORT!

After popping a couple of NoDoz to get his 'Road Buzz' going and firing up an Indigo Girls playlist, Nick points the Mustang northwest toward the Grand Tetons.
NICE THING ABOUT TRAVELING WAY OUT HERE IS I DON'T REALLY HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ANYONE SEEING ME UNTIL I'M GOOD AND READY!

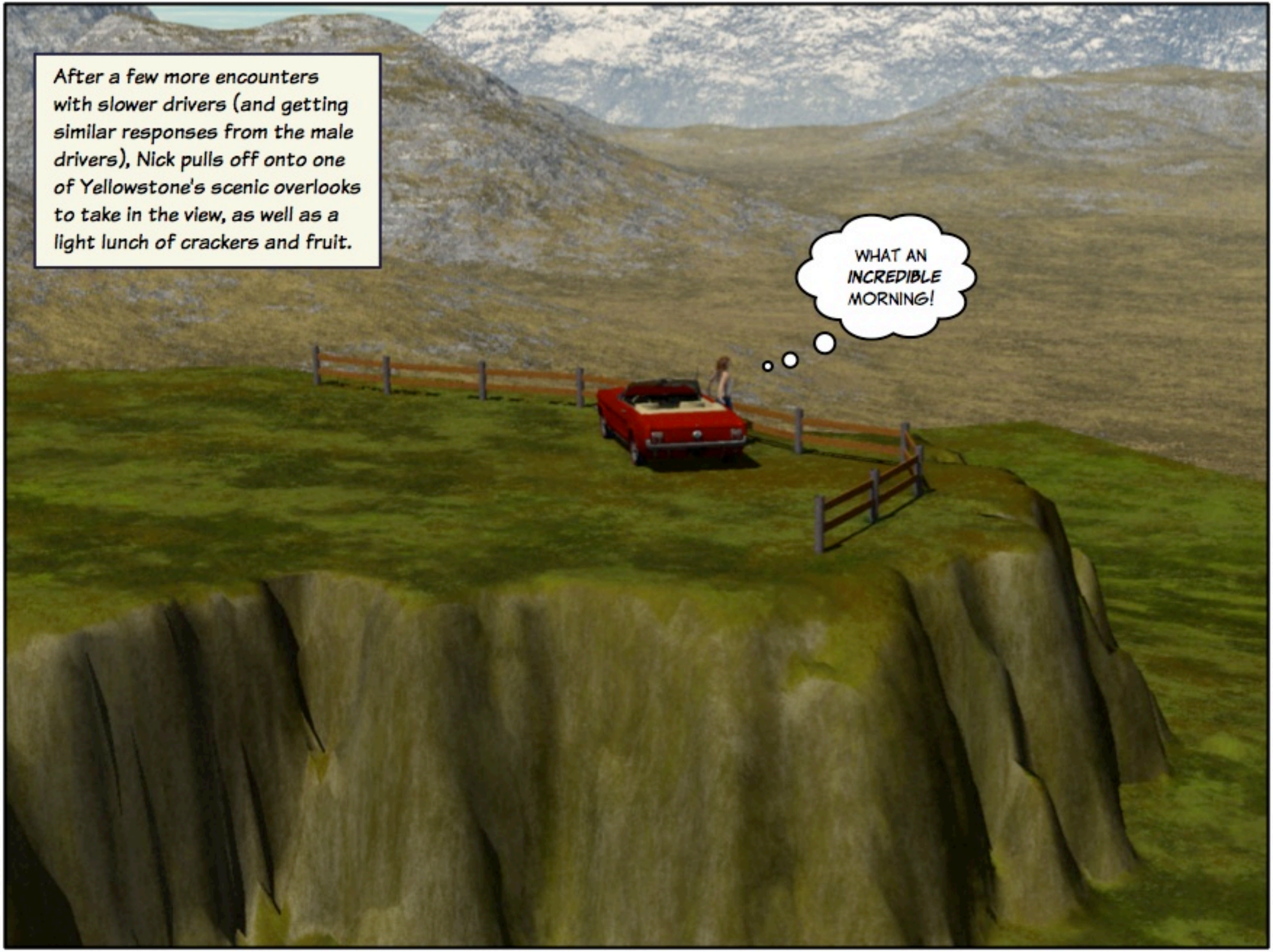

A few uneventful hours pass before Nick gets stuck behind a slow moving pickup just east of the entrance to Yellowstone Park.
JESUS!
COME ON, BOYS!
AT THIS RATE IT'LL TAKE ME TWO DAYS JUST TO GET THROUGH YELLOWSTONE!

HMMM...
YOU KNOW!
I THINK THEY'RE
ACTUALLY
CHECKING ME
OUT!

I THINK ITS TIME TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN!

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

JESUS! WHAT A RUSH!


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

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

AFTER ALL THESE YEARS OF KEEPING IT TO MYSELF IN MY APARTMENT, I'M ACTUALLY PASSING!
GOD! I NEVER REALLY BELIEVED IT POSSIBLE!

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

And the vehicle and its occupants are disturbingly familiar.
OH, SHIT! THAT'S THE FIRST TRUCK THAT I PASSED ABOUT AN HOUR AGO!
CONSIDERING THE HIGH PROFILE CAR AND THAT LITTLE SHOW I PUT ON FOR THEM, I SERIOUSLY DOUBT THEY DON'T RECOGNIZE ME!

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

THAT'S QUITE A HOT LIL' CAR YOU GOT THERE, SWEETHEART!
NOT TO MENTION A SWEET LIL' ASS!

OH! I DIDN'T HEAR YOU PULL UP!
SORRY, LITTLE LADY! DIDN'T MEAN TO *STARTLE* YOU! WE WAS JUST COMMENTING ON YOUR SWEET CAR HERE.

WELL, TO BE HONEST, IT'S NOT *MINE!* I'M TAKING CARE OF IT FOR A FRIEND. BUT IT IS A *SWEET* RIDE, ISN'T IT?
I'LL SAY!
OH MY GOD! THEY'RE BOTH TOTALLY *BUYING* IT!

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

WOULD YOU BOYS LIKE TO LOOK UNDER THE HOOD?
YOU BET, HONEY!

WHEW! IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I'VE SEEN ONE OF THOSE! WHAT'S SHE TOP OUT AT?
WELL, SINCE SHE'S NOT MINE, I'M A LITTLE RELUCTANT TO TAKE HER ALL THE WAY...

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

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

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

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

NOW WAIT JUST A FUCKING MINUTE! DID I JUST GET DUMPED?!
But his relief quickly gives way to a surprising new emotion...

I MEAN, JUST BECAUSE THEY HAVE HUGE TITS... AND SKIMPY TOPS... AND TIGHT SHORTS... AND...
... jealousy?!

HMMMPH!

Pissed, frustrated and more than a little confused, Nick leaves the little group to themselves...
...but not before expressing a heart-felt 'so-long'!

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

Frustrated and just a wee bit cranky, Nick stops for the night in Butte, MT... eager to unwind with a couple of beers.
MOTEL 3

HERE YOU GO, MISS! ROOM 42 IS AROUND BACK ON THE NORTH SIDE OF THE BUILDING.
THANKS! HEY, IS THERE A *GOOD PLACE* NEARBY TO GRAB A BEER AND MAYBE HEAR SOME MUSIC?

WELL, YOUR BEST BET IS PROBABLY THE SILVER DOLLAR SALOON ON MAIN.
THEY'VE GOT LIVE MUSIC ALMOST EVERY NIGHT, SO IT'S PRETTY POPULAR.

HEY! AND TONIGHT'S 'LADIES NIGHT', SO YOU GET NO COVER CHARGE AND REALLY CHEAP DRINKS!
UMMM... THANKS! I JUST MIGHT CHECK IT OUT!

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

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

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

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

Not much later, outside the entrance to the Silver Dollar Saloon...
SILVER DOLLAR SALOON
ID, PLEASE!

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

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

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

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

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

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

I GUESS I'M LUCKY THEY'RE STILL PRETTY SMALL. ANY BIGGER AND I MIGHT DRAW TOO MUCH ATTENTION...
KINDA LIKE THE IMPLANT TWINS OVER THERE!

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

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

...and the dance floor.

OH! I'M SORRY! I DIDN'T SEE YOU BACK THERE!
THAT'S QUITE ALL RIGHT, BROWN-EYES! I DIDN'T MIND ONE LITTLE BIT!

HMMM! I'M SURE YOU *DIDN'T!*
SO, ARE YOU ON A BREAK FROM THE DOOR?
NO, MA'AM! I'M DONE THERE FOR THE EVENING!
NOW I GET TO SPEND THE REST OF MY TIME INSIDE WITH ALL THE ***APPRECIATIVE*** PEOPLE I ALLOWED INTO OUR LITTLE WATERING HOLE!

REALLY? WELL, I DO APPRECIATE YOU ALLOWING ME IN TONIGHT, SIR!
ENOUGH TO GO A FEW ROUNDS ON THE DANCE FLOOR?
Wild

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

UH-OH!
THAT WASN'T SMART!
SHOULD'VE SAID 'NO' AND
BOLTED! NOW YOU'RE STUCK
DANCING WITH THE RESIDENT
BEEF CAKE!
TOO LATE
TO DO ANYTHING
ABOUT IT NOW! JUST
GO WITH THE FLOW
AND LOOK FOR YOUR
FIRST CHANCE TO
MAKE A BREAK
FOR IT!

But one dance leads to another...
Wild

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

...as well as his better judgment!
WHAT SAY WE TAKE A BREAK AND GET A BREATH OF AIR, HMMM, BROWN-EYES?
O... OKAY!

A short time later, in the alley behind The Silver Dollar Saloon...
MMMM, HONEY! I'VE BEEN WAITING TO GET A TASTE OF YOU ALL NIGHT!
JESUS! WHAT THE HELL AM I DOING?! OUT HERE IN THE ALLEY WITH THIS GUY!?

Yet, as the bouncer moves closer, Nick's body begins to betray him...
YOU ARE ONE *YUMMY* LIL' PIECE OF WORK! YOU KNOW THAT?!
NOW WOULD BE A GREAT TIME TO *MOVE* FEET!
...BEFORE HE GETS ANY *CLOSER*... AND HE...

...as if it had a 'mind' of its own...
OH YEAH! AND I CAN TELL YOU WANT THIS JUST AS MUCH AS ME, DARLIN'!
...STARTS TO TOUCH ME...
...GROPE ME...

...until a very definite line is crossed!
MMMM... KISS ME!

WHY ME?

SAY WHAT, HONEY?
WITH ALL THOSE BUXOM YOUNG THINGS IN THERE... WHY DID YOU PICK ME?

HELL, THOSE BIG-TITTED BIMBOS ARE A DIME A DOZEN!
BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING IN THOSE BIG BROWN EYES OF YOURS THAT REALLY SPARKED MY ATTENTION!

JUDGING FROM THE BULGE IN YOUR PANTS, THAT'S NOT THE ONLY THING I SPARKED!
I... I GUESS I'M FLATTERED!
YOU SHOULD BE! IT'S NOT VERY OFTEN THAT I GET 'UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL' WITH ONE OF OUR PATRONS...

... BUT WHEN ONE AS SEXY AND BEWITCHING AS YOU STEPS IN, I JUST CAN'T HELP MYSELF!
OHHH... HE'S GOOD!
SNAP OUT OF IT, NICK! THIS IS CRAZY! YOU'VE GOT TO GET THIS UNDER CONTROL BEFORE HE...

BABY, IF I DON'T GET INTO THOSE FINE-LOOKIN' PANTIES OF YOURS SOON, I'M JUST GONNA BUST!
TOO LATE! SHIT! IF HE FINDS OUT WHAT I'VE REALLY GOT IN MY PANTIES, I'M DEAD MEAT!

OH!
I... I'M SORRY, BUT... IT'S REALLY NOT A GOOD TIME FOR ME! IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!
THAT SHOULD SEND HIM RUNNING!

HONEY, YOU'VE GOT ME SO *HARD*, I'M NOT REAL PARTICULAR *HOW* I GET OFF! AND IF NEED BE, I GOT *PLENTY* OF PROTECTION!
SO... WHAT'S IT GONNA BE, BROWN-EYES?
SHIT! HE CALLED MY BLUFF! DAMN IT!
THIS ISN'T GONNA BE *PRETTY*... BUT I DON'T HAVE MUCH OF A *CHOICE* ANYMORE!

AWWW! I DIDN'T MEAN TO GET YOU SO WORKED UP, HONEY! LET ME SEE WHAT I CAN DO ABOUT THAT!
MMMM... YOU ARE HARD AREN'T YOU? WELL, JUST YOU RELAX AND I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT NOT-SO-LITTLE PROBLEM!
HELL, HONEY! IF ALL I WANTED WAS A HAND JOB, I'D TAKE CARE OF THAT MYSELF!

IF I CAN'T POUND THAT SWEET *PUSSY* OF YOURS, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY I CAN BE *PROPERLY* SATISFIED!
AND I'LL BET THOSE *LUSCIOUS* LIPS OF YOURS KNOW *EXACTLY* WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT!

FUCK! THIS WHOLE SITUATION JUST WENT FROM SCARY TO NIGHTMARISH!
BUT UNLESS I WANT TO WAKE UP IN A HOSPITAL TOMORROW... OR WORSE... I ONLY HAVE ONE REAL CHOICE!

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

OWW! WATCH THE DAMN TEETH, GIRL!
I CAN'T BELIEVE A SEXY NUMBER LIKE YOU HASN'T DONE THIS BEFORE!

OHHH... YEAH!
MUCH BETTER, BABY!
MUUUCH BETTER!

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

OH, YEAH! HERE IT COMES, BABY!
HOPE YOU CAN TAKE IT ALL, CAUSE I DON'T WANT NO SPUNK ALL OVER ME!

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

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

TO ANSWER YOUR EARLIER QUESTION, DARLIN', *THIS* IS WHY I PICKED YOU!
I IMAGINED THOSE BEAUTIFUL BROWN EYES LOOKIN' UP AT ME RIGHT AFTER A WORLD-CLASS *COCK-SUCKIN'*!

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

OH, AND IF YOU'RE COMIN' BACK INSIDE, WAIT A FEW MINUTES, OKAY?
DON'T WANT TO RUIN THE CHANCES OF ANYMORE HOOK-UPS, YOU KNOW!

WHAT IS WRONG WITH ME?! I JUST GAVE THAT GUY A 'WORLD-CLASS' BLOW-JOB! EVEN IF IT WAS ONLY TO SAVE MY ASS, I SHOULD STILL FEEL DISGUSTED!
BUT I DON'T!
I... I ENJOYED IT!

IN FACT, IF HE HADN'T LEFT, I'D PROBABLY DO IT AGAIN... AND AGAIN...! GOD, I ACTUALLY LOVED IT!
I'VE NEVER FELT LIKE THIS BEFORE! MY WHOLE BODY ON FIRE! ACHING FOR... I'M NOT SURE WHAT !
ALL I'M SURE OF IS THAT I'VE NEVER BEEN HORNIER IN MY WHOLE LIFE!
Wild

BUT IF I GO BACK IN THERE, I'LL TOTALLY LOSE IT... I KNOW I WILL!
I'D BE SO ABSORBED IN SUCKING SOME GUY'S COCK, I WOULDN'T EVEN NOTICE SOMEONE ELSE GETTING INTO MY PANTIES!
NEXT STOP... THE EMERGENCY ROOM!

AND I CAN'T JUST GO BACK TO MY MOTEL ROOM AND IGNORE ALL THIS!
AS INSANE AS IT SOUNDS... I NEED ANOTHER MAN! JUST ONE TO GET ME THROUGH THIS !
Wild
BUT WHERE?!

Meanwhile, back at the Motel 3...
MAN, I DIDN'T THINK WORKING THE NIGHT SHIFT HERE COULD *POSSIBLY* GET ANY *WORSE.*
BUT WHEN THE TV GETS STUCK ON AN *'ANDY GRIFFITH'* MARATHON, I SERIOUSLY BEGIN TO RECONSIDER THAT JOB WITH THE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT ON THE *'ROAD KILL'* CREW!

WHOA!!
UMMM... HI! CAN I HELP YOU?
OH, I JUST WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR SUGGESTING THE SILVER DOLLAR SALOON EARLIER!

THAT WAS YOU? I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU! IT'S BEEN A REALLY LONG SHIFT!
OH, I UNDERSTAND! THAT WAS ME RIGHT OFF THE ROAD, BEFORE I HAD A CHANCE TO GET CLEANED UP AND INTO PARTY MODE!
I HOPE I'M A LITTLE MORE PRESENTABLE NOW!
Wild

DID I MISS ANYTHING *INTERESTING?*
DEFINITELY! I'M SORRY I COULDN'T MAKE IT OVER THERE MYSELF, BUT I HAD TO MAN THE COUNTER TONIGHT.
WELL, THAT'S KINDA WHY I STOPPED BY.. TO THANK YOU BY GIVING YOU A LITTLE *TASTE* OF WHAT YOU MISSED OUT ON!

UMMM... I DON'T KNOW IF YOU SHOULD BE BEHIND THE COUNTER LIKE THIS!
IT'S 1 AM... HOW MUCH BUSINESS YOU USUALLY GET AROUND THIS TIME? HMMM?

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

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

oooooooo.....!

Leaving the exhausted and 'drained' clerk to finish his shift with a blissful grin on his face, Nick finally returns to 'his' motel room.
OH MY GOD! I'VE BECOME A SLUT! A BONAFIDE, COCK-SUCKING SLUT!

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

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

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

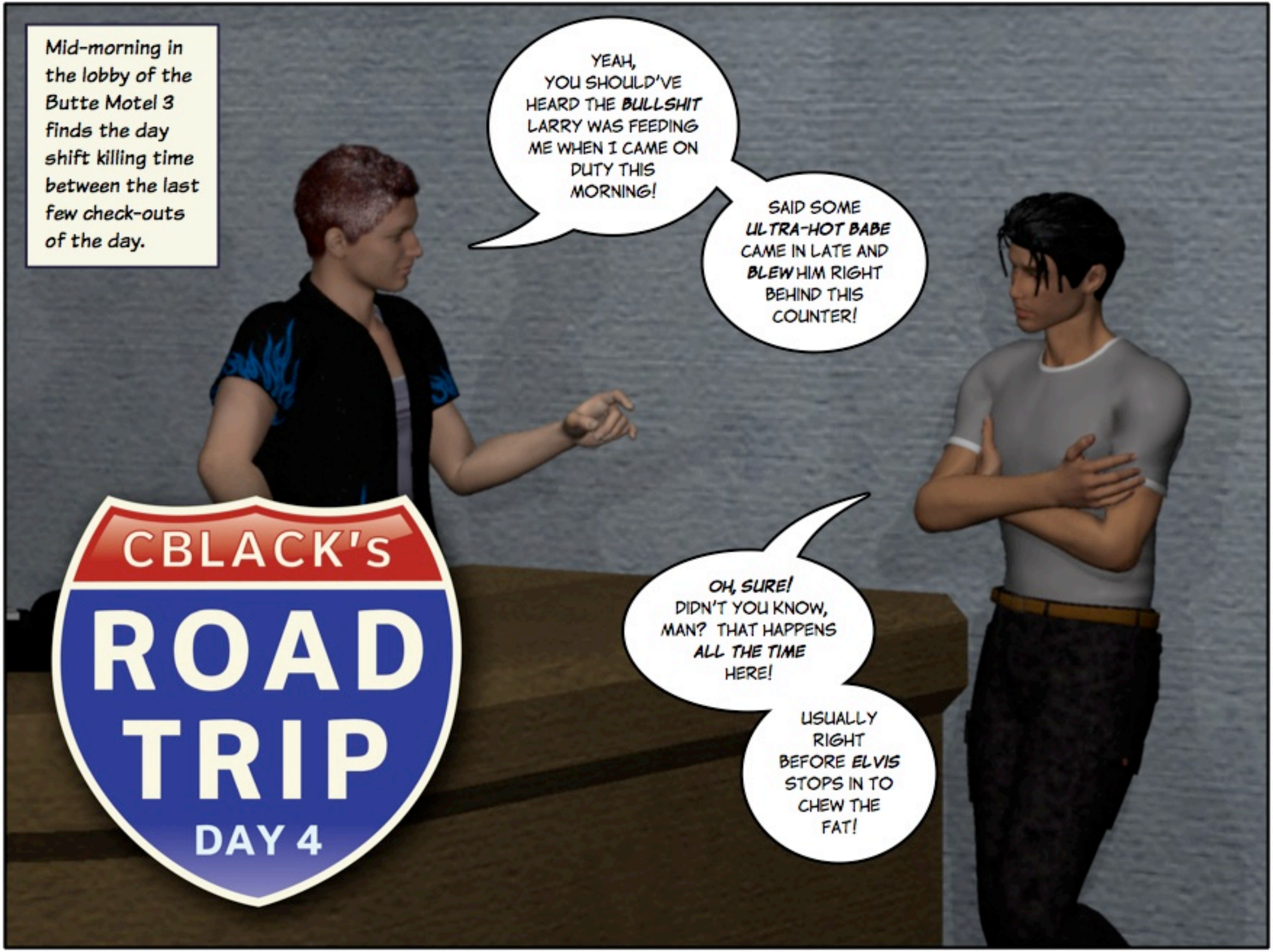
But the evenings 'activities' have caused an even more rapid acceleration to Nick's changes...
HOLY SHIT! MY COCK! IT'S PRACTICALLY GONE! I CAN HARDLY FIND IT!

... and the beginning of some new ones!
WHAT THE...?
OH MY GOD!
IS THAT A ...?!

As Nick's fingers deftly caress and explore 'his' rapidly developing womanhood, he begins to experience sensations and impulses never intended to be felt by a man...
OOOOHHH! JESUS! THAT FEELS SOOO...!
...unable, and unwilling, to discontinue his fingers' ministrations, the uniquely female sensations within him build to an unprecedented climax...

...until, all of a sudden, from some hidden (implanted) part of his mind...
OH, YEAH! THAT'S IT, BABY! GIVE IT TO ME!
GIVE NIKKI THAT GREAT BIG COCK OF YOURS!

... something goes 'click' !
FUCK ME, BABY! PLEASE?!
FUCK ME... AGAIN... AND AGAIN... AND AGAIN...!
END DAY 3
ROAD TRIP


Mid-morning in the lobby of the Butte Motel 3 finds the day shift killing time between the last few check-outs of the day.
YEAH, YOU SHOULD'VE HEARD THE BULLSHIT LARRY WAS FEEDING ME WHEN I CAME ON DUTY THIS MORNING!
SAID SOME ULTRA-HOT BABE CAME IN LATE AND BLEW HIM RIGHT BEHIND THIS COUNTER!
OH, SURE! DIDN'T YOU KNOW, MAN? THAT HAPPENS ALL THE TIME HERE!
USUALLY RIGHT BEFORE ELVIS STOPS IN TO CHEW THE FAT!
CBLACK's
ROAD TRIP
DAY 4

HELL! EVEN IF IT DID HAPPEN, YOU CAN BET SHE WAS REALLY JUST SOME STONED PORKER!
YEAH! NO SHIT!
EXCUSE ME...

HI THERE! IS LARRY STILL AROUND?

UM... UM... NO! HE'S...UH.. NOT HERE!
YEAH! UH... HE'S GONE FOR THE DAY!
OH, THAT'S TOO BAD! I WANTED TO SAY 'GOODBYE' BEFORE I LEFT!

AND 'THANKS' FOR LAST NIGHT!
LAST... NIGHT!?

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

Before the clerks can wipe the drool from their chins, 'Nikki' has already fired up the Mustang and headed for the I-90 west ramp.
WELL, I MADE IT THIS FAR WITHOUT ANY INTERSTATES, BUT I DON'T HAVE MUCH OF A CHOICE ANYMORE.
OH WELL, AT LEAST NOW I CAN REALLY OPEN THIS BABY UP!

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

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

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

HOLY SHIT, MIKE! YOU SHOULD SEE THIS LITTLE CUTIE STRUTTIN' AROUND THE LOT OVER HERE!
MAN, I LOVE A HOT GIRL IN TIGHT SHORTS... ALMOST AS MUCH AS A HOT GIRL OUT OF 'EM! HEH-HEH!

OH YEAH! SHE'S HEADIN' MY WAY!
TALK AT YOU LATER, BUD!

HEY THERE, SWEET THING!
HOW'S ABOUT SOMETHING A MIGHT MEATIER TO SUCK ON? EH?!

DO YOU *REALLY* GET ANY POSITIVE RESULTS FROM A LINE LIKE THAT?
DARLIN', YOU'D BE SURPRISED!

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

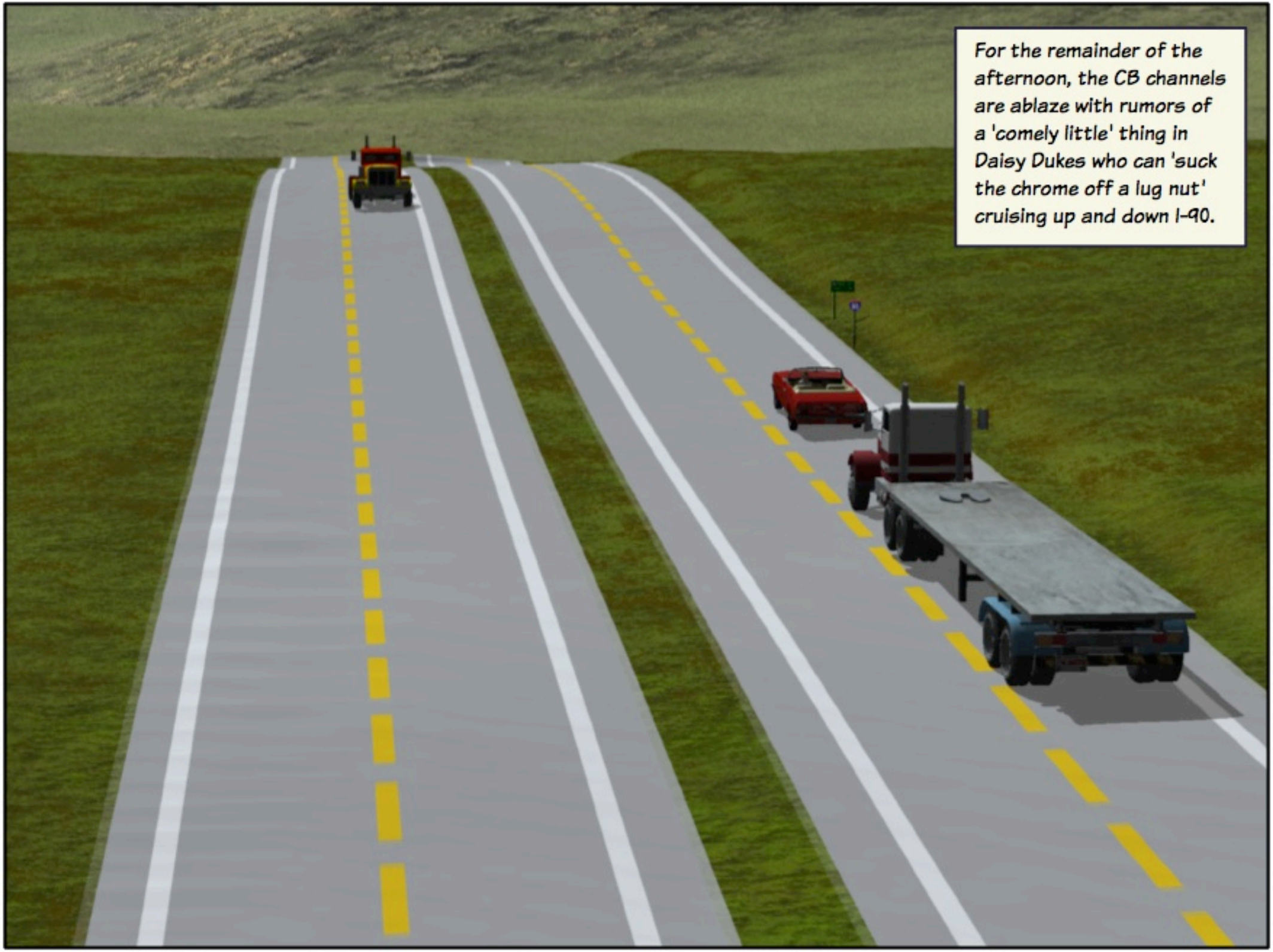
AND I TAKE IT *YOU* THINK YOU CAN PROVIDE THAT, AM I RIGHT?
YOU BET YOUR *SWEET ASS* I CAN, HONEY!

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

R333
POS

KANSAS
SAM 123
HMMM... NOT AS TASTY AS LARRY... BUT NOT BAD!
AND I THINK MY TECHNIQUE IS IMPROVING!

BUT I'M SURE I CAN DO MUCH BETTER!


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

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

a Kum & Go in
Kellogg, ID...

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

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

A few hours later, in a pool hall conveniently adjacent to that very same hotel...
EIGHT BALL RIGHT INTO THE CORNER... AND THAT'S ALL SHE WROTE! ANYONE ELSE WANT TO CONTRIBUTE TO THE 'DAVE RETIREMENT FUND'?
NOT ME! YOU CLEANED ME OUT AN HOUR AGO!
YEAH! AND THAT LAST GAME JUST WIPED ME OUT, TOO!

GUESS YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO FIND SOME *OTHER* PIGEONS TO PLUCK, DUDE!
MIND IF *THIS* PIGEON TAKES A SHOT?
WHOA!

WELL, I DON'T KNOW! I LIKE A LITTLE CHALLENGE IN MY GAMES... AND THE STAKES MIGHT BE A LITTLE HIGH FOR YOU!
OH, I'LL GIVE YOU A GOOD GAME, THAT'S FOR SURE!

AND AS FOR THE STAKES, WELL... I'M SURE I CAN MAKE GOOD ON ANY WAGER!
ASSUMING I LOSE, THAT IS!
HONEY, YOU JUST GOT YOURSELF A GAME! AND I'LL EVEN LET YOU BREAK!

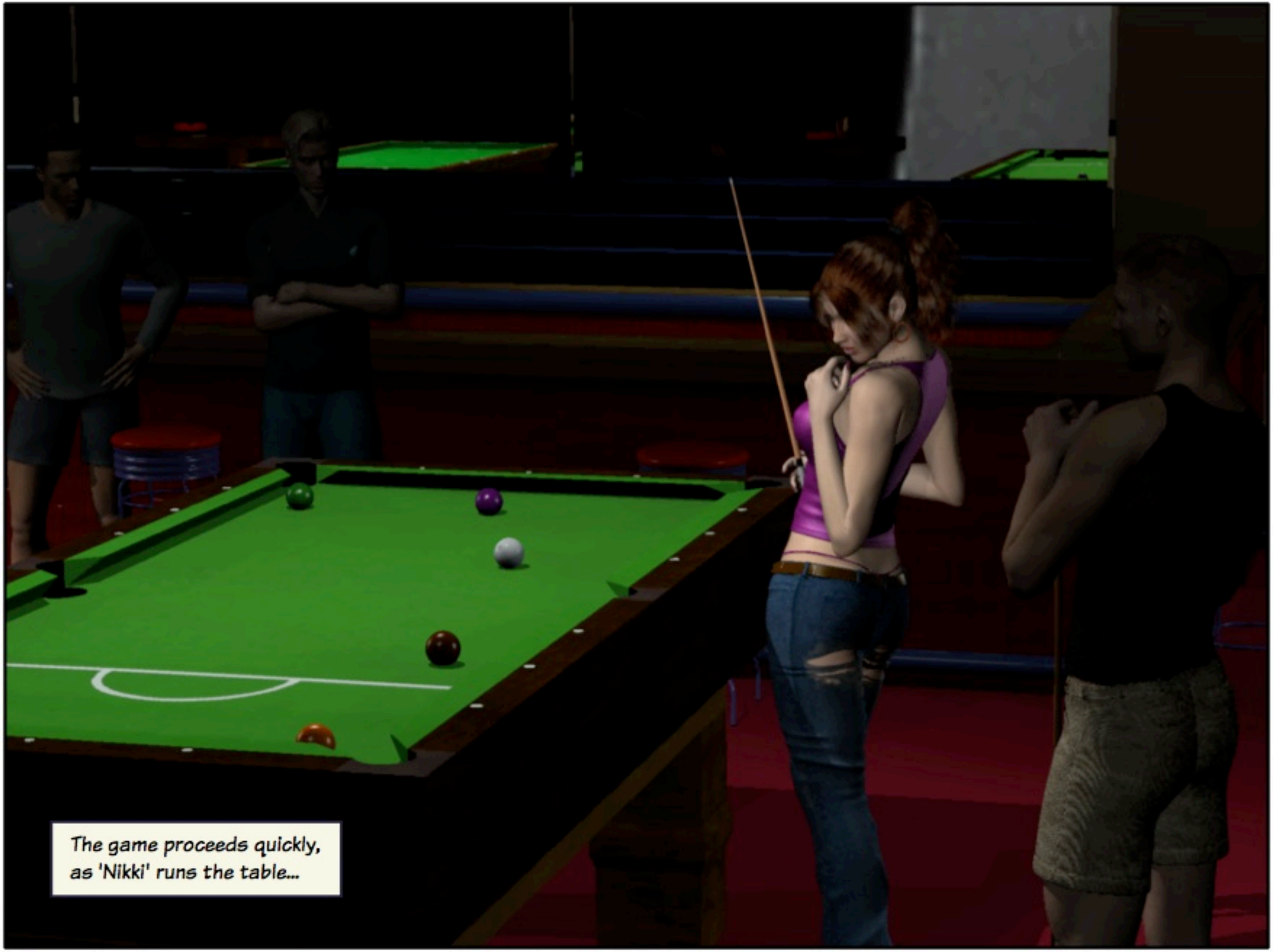
OH,
I WAS COUNTING
ON THAT!

OH, MAN!
GET A LOAD OF
THAT ASS!

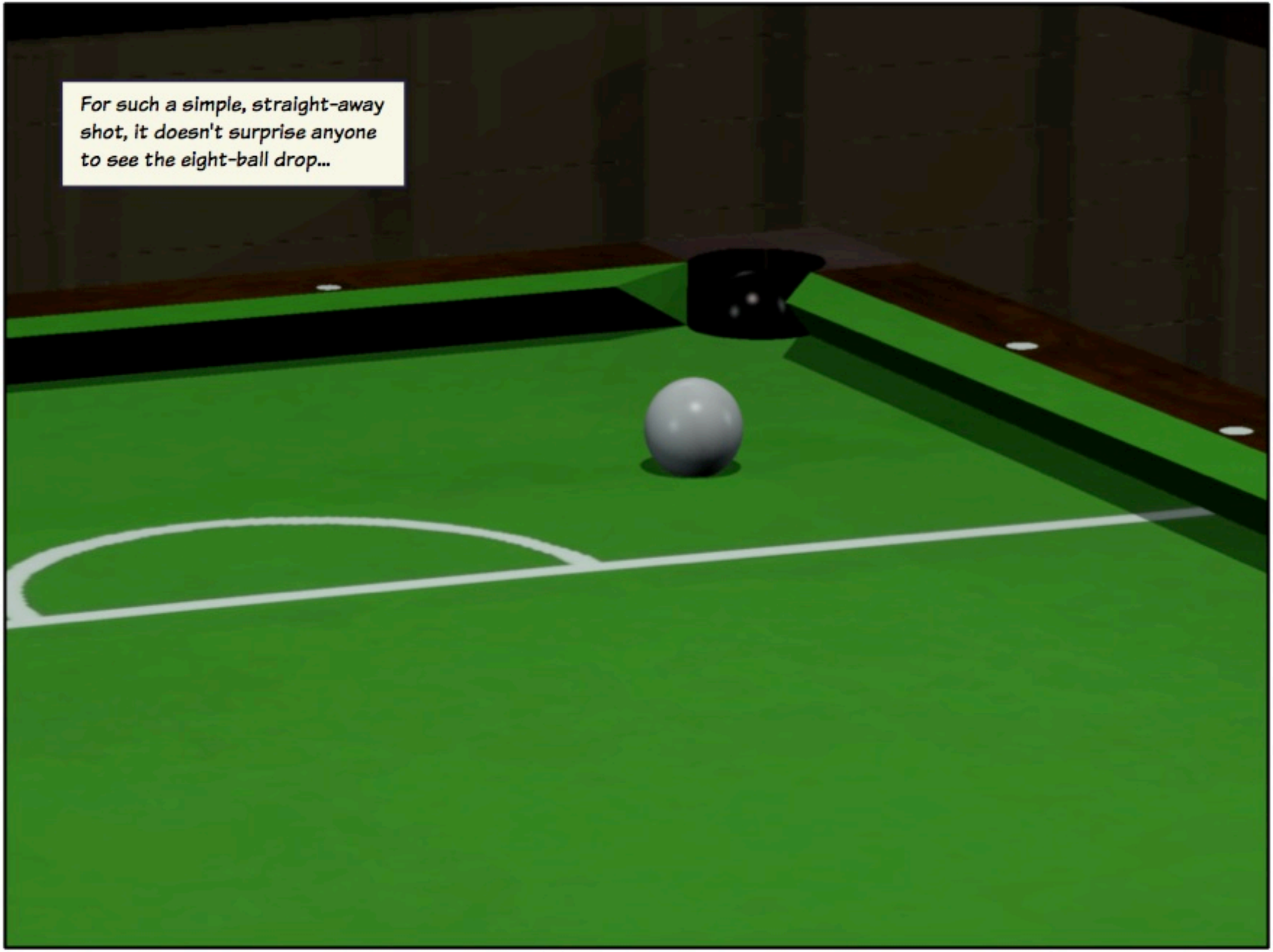
ENJOYING THE *VIEW* BACK THERE, BOYS?
WELL, JUST KEEP YOUR EYES ON ME AND YOU MIGHT *LEARN* SOMETHING!

NOT BAD!
NOT BAD
AT ALL!

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


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

...eventually leaving her one last shot to win the game.
GET READY TO PAY UP, HONEY!
ONCE THAT EIGHT-BALL SINKS INTO THE CORNER POCKET, I PLAN ON COLLECTING MY WINNINGS!


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

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

OOPS! SCRATCHED ON THE EIGHT-BALL!
GUESS I LOSE AFTER ALL!

GUESS I SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SO COCKY, HMMM?
GUESS NOT! THAT'S THE WAY THE GAME GOES SOMETIMES!

UNFORTUNATELY, I LEFT ALL MY MONEY BACK IN MY HOTEL ROOM.
HMMM... WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO ABOUT THAT?

WELL, I THINK THE ONLY *FAIR* THING IS FOR YOU TO COME WITH ME TO GET IT.
GOTTA KEEP ME *HONEST*, YOU KNOW!
I THINK I CAN *LIVE* WITH THAT SOLUTION!

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

A short walk and elevator ride later...
I'VE BEEN PLAYING POOL IN THAT BAR DOWNSTAIRS FOR YEARS, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER BEEN IN ONE OF THE HOTEL ROOMS. THEY'RE PRETTY NICE!
MMM-HMMM... THIS IS MY LAST NIGHT ON THE ROAD BEFORE I GET TO SEATTLE, SO I WANTED TO INDULGE MYSELF A LITTLE!

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

BABY, YOU DON'T HAVE TO ASK ME TWICE!
GOOD! CAUSE YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW MUCH I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS!

A WOMAN AS HOT AND SEXY AS YOU DESERVES THE BEST I CAN GIVE HER!
OHHH! I LOVE HEARING YOU SAY THAT!
TELL ME AGAIN HOW SEXY AND GORGEOUS I AM!

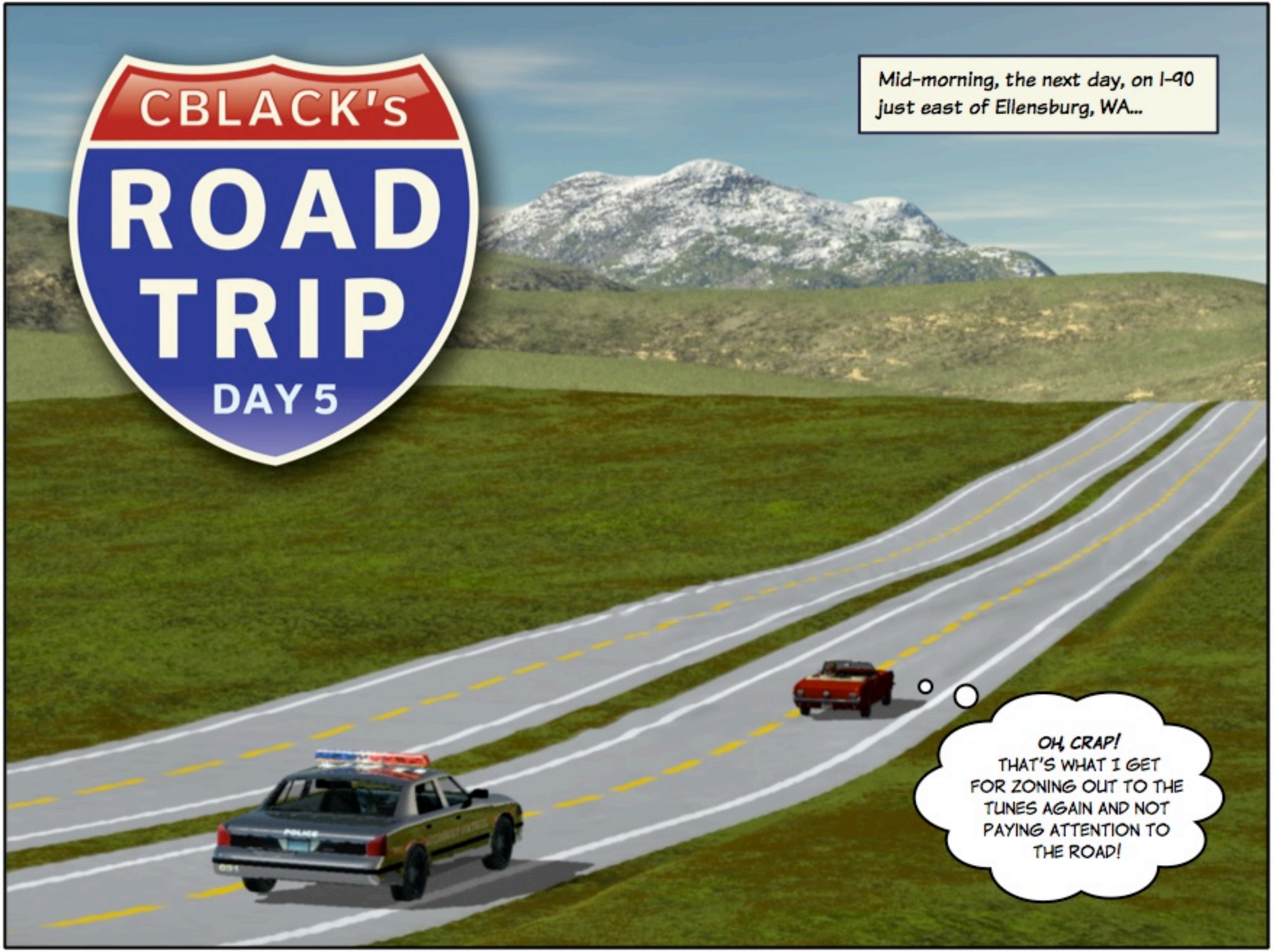
HOW ABOUT I TELL YOU WHILE I *FUCK* THAT DELICIOUS *PUSSY* OF YOURS?!
MMMMM... YOU *DO* KNOW HOW TO MAKE A GIRL *HAPPY!*

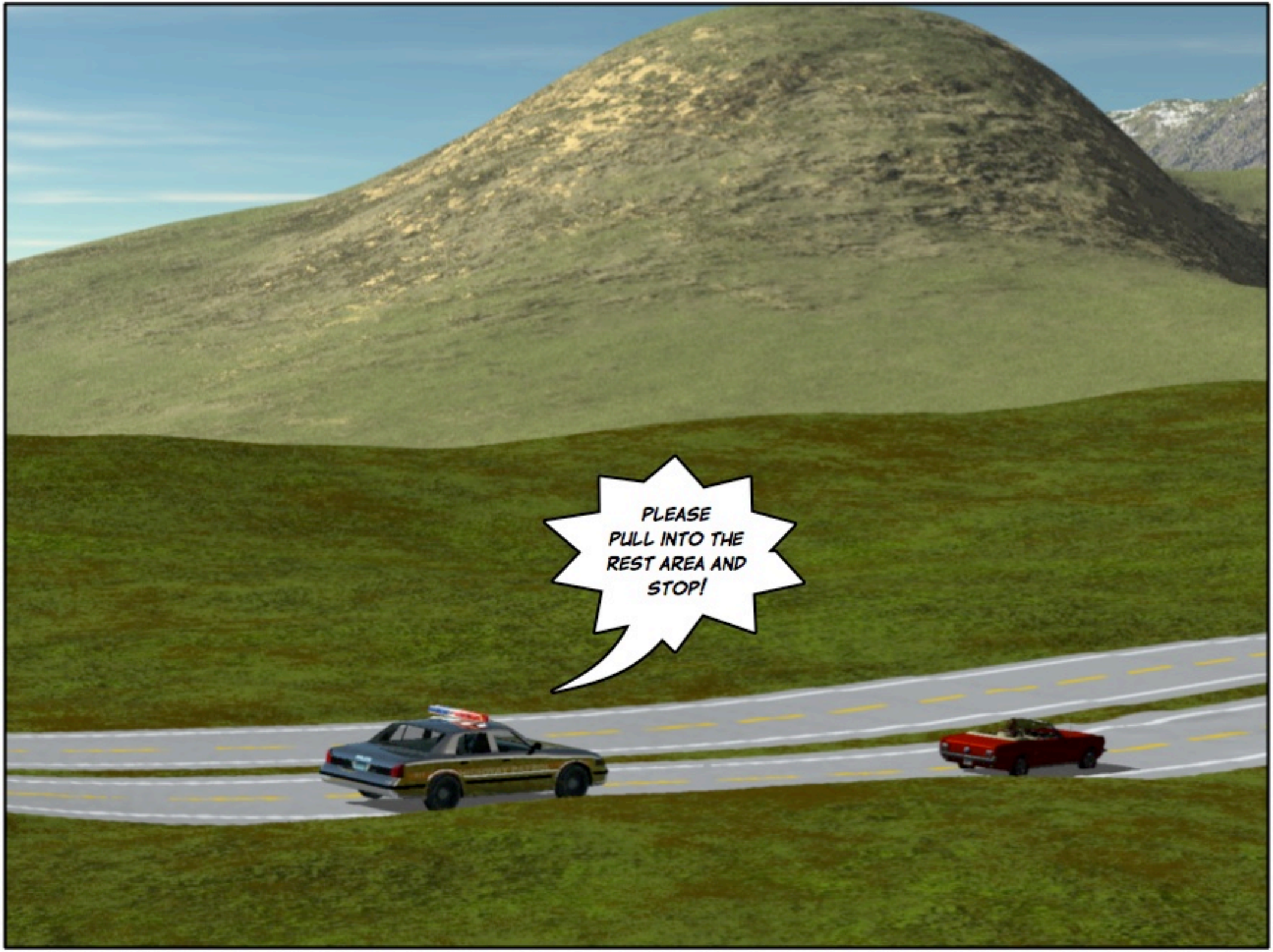
ESPECIALLY
THIS GIRL!

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

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

...lost in the throes of passion coursing through the nubile body of the temptress in that Spokane hotel room.
END DAY 4
ROAD TRIP


CBLACK's
ROAD TRIP
DAY 5
Mid-morning, the next day, on I-90 just east of Ellensburg, WA...
OH, CRAP! THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR ZONING OUT TO THE TUNES AGAIN AND NOT PAYING ATTENTION TO THE ROAD!


PLEASE PULL INTO THE REST AREA AND STOP!

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

MA'AM, DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW FAST YOU WERE...
...GOING?!
I'M SO SORRY, OFFICER! THE CAR BELONGS TO A FRIEND OF MINE AND I GUESS I JUST GOT A LITTLE CARRIED AWAY!

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

WELL, HERE'S THE REGISTRATION, BUT I THINK MY LICENSE IS PACKED AWAY IN THE TRUNK.
DO YOU MIND IF I GO BACK AND *LOOK FOR IT*, OFFICER?
THAT'S... FINE, MA'AM! YOU DO THAT WHILE I CHECK OUT THIS REGISTRATION!

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

... TAG NUMBER?!
OH, MAN!!
UMMM... GIVE ME A MINUTE...

KANSAS
TAGS... UHHH...
HOLY SHIT!!
SIERRA - ALPHA - MIKE - 1 - 2 - 3...
KANSAS
SAM 123

I'M SO SORRY, OFFICER! I CAN'T SEEM TO FIND IT ANYWHERE! I KNOW I HAD IT WHEN I CHECKED INTO MY HOTEL IN SPOKANE LAST NIGHT!
WELL, WE HAVE A PROBLEM THEN, MA'AM! BECAUSE THIS CAR IS REGISTERED TO ONE 'CARL OLDRIDGE'...
AND YOU ARE OBVIOUSLY NOT A 'CARL'!

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

WELL, IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP MAKE ALL THIS JUST... GO AWAY?
HMMM... WELL, TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, THERE ARE ONE OR TWO THINGS THAT IMMEDIATELY COME TO MIND!

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

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

I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU HAD THE VIDEO RUNNING THIS WHOLE TIME, DID YOU?
I MAY BE MANY THINGS, MA'AM... BUT STUPID ISN'T ONE OF THEM!

TOO BAD! I REALLY WOULD'VE ENJOYED A COPY!
POLICE DEPARTMENT

WELL NOW, GIVE ME A LITTLE ADVANCE NOTICE NEXT TIME YOU'RE IN THESE PARTS AND WE'LL SEE WHAT WE CAN DO ABOUT THAT!
KANSAS
SAM 12

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

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

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

WHICH BRINGS UP A PROBLEM I'VE BEEN PUTTING OFF TOO LONG...
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I DELIVER CARL'S CAR LOOKING LIKE *THIS?!*

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

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

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

WHO AM I KIDDING? CARL MADE THAT JOB OFFER TO NICK... NOT NIKKI GRANGER!
I GUESS I COULD TRY AND JUST WALK IN AND TELL HIM WHO I REALLY AM AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS.

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

WELL, WHATEVER I DO, I'VE GOT ABOUT 100 MILES TO FIGURE IT OUT!
Cle Elum 15
Seattle 100
INTERSTATE
90

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

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

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

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

HERE GOES...
EVERYTHING!

HI, MR. OLDRIDGE! I'M...
NIKKI! YOU MADE IT! AND EARLIER THAN I EXPECTED!

YOU...
YOU KNOW WHO I AM?!
WHY, OF COURSE! WELL, I KNEW TO EXPECT A LOVELY YOUNG WOMAN TO DELIVER MY CAR...
...BUT I HAD NO IDEA JUST HOW LOVELY YOU'D TURN OUT! COME IN, PLEASE!

WAIT A MINUTE! YOU KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO ME DURING THIS TRIP?! HOW?!
BECAUSE, MY DEAR NIKKI, WE CAUSED IT!

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

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

WE HAD THE MEANS TO HELP YOU, A VALUED EMPLOYEE, SO WE DID!
THE 'HOW' IS A BIT MORE TECHNICAL, BUT LETS JUST SAY THAT THE 'NO-DOZ' YOU'VE BEEN TAKING ALL WEEK HAD A LOT MORE THAN CAFFEINE IN THEM!

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

IT DOESN'T MATTER IF I WANTED IT OR NOT! IT DOES MATTER THAT YOU ALL JUST DECIDED TO TURN MY LIFE UPSIDE DOWN WITHOUT EVEN ASKING ME!
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW INVASIVE THAT IS?!

I... I'M SORRY, NIKKI! I REALLY BELIEVED WE WERE ACTING IN YOUR BEST INTEREST!
IF IT MAKES ANY DIFFERENCE, THAT PERMANENT POSITION WE DISCUSSED IS YOURS... IF YOU STILL WANT IT, THAT IS!

I... I DON'T KNOW *WHAT* I WANT ANYMORE! BEFORE I GOT HERE, I'D HAVE GIVEN *ANYTHING* FOR THE JOB!
BUT *NOW*... WITH EVERYTHING YOU'VE TOLD ME...
TELL YOU WHAT... YOU NEED SOME TIME TO WIND DOWN AND *THINK THROUGH* ALL THIS! I'VE PREPARED A ROOM FOR YOU UPSTAIRS.
YOU CAN STAY AS LONG AS YOU LIKE. IF YOU NEED *ANYTHING* THAT'S NOT ALREADY THERE, *PLEASE* LET ME KNOW.

WELL, A SHOWER *WOULD* BE NICE! MAYBE A QUICK NAP, TOO...
GREAT! ALSO, IF YOU'RE INTERESTED, I'M HOSTING A SMALL GET-TOGETHER THIS EVENING AND WOULD *LOVE* IT IF YOU COULD JOIN US!

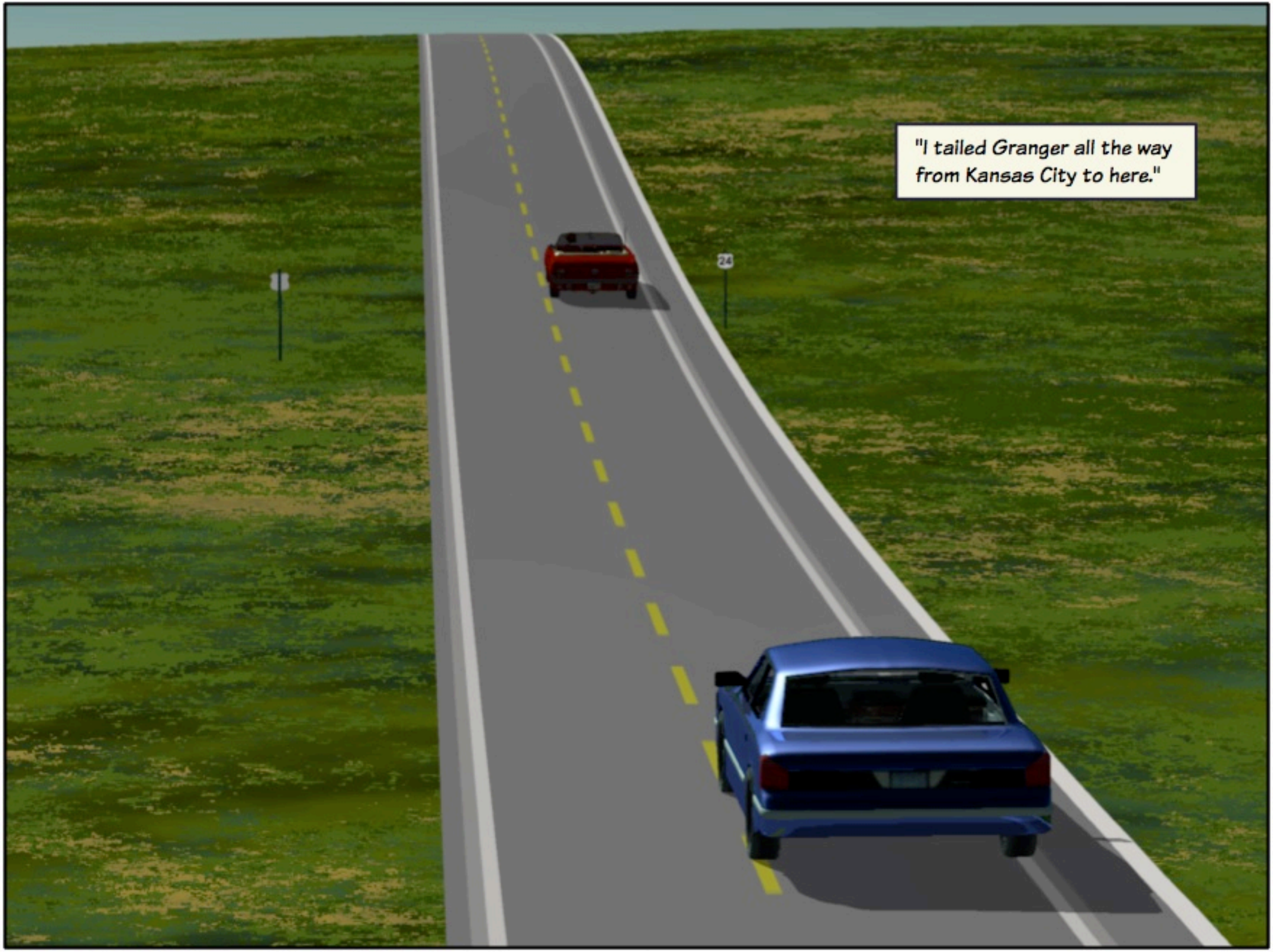
I DON'T THINK SO! 'PARTYING' IS THE LAST THING ON MY MIND RIGHT NOW!

YOU HEARD ALL THAT?
YES, I DID.

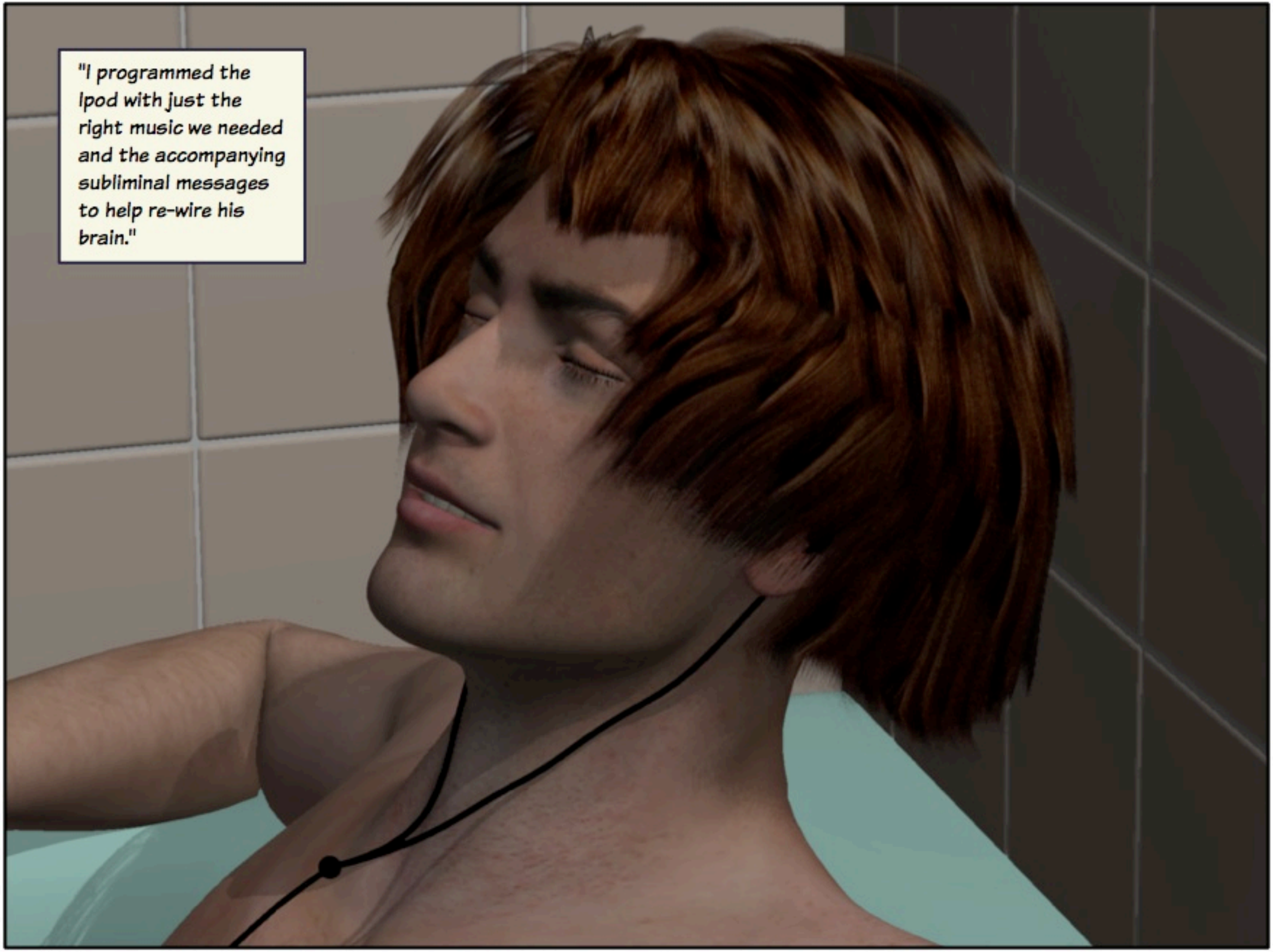
THEN WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME WHAT THE HELL WENT WRONG?! SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A COMPLETELY ENAMORED SEX-KITTEN BY NOW! BUT INSTEAD, SHE'S READY TO BOLT!
WHAT THE FUCK HAPPENED, MILES?!

SETTLE DOWN, CARL! IT'S NOT AS BAD AS YOU THINK! SHE IS OUR FIRST FIELD TEST, AFTER ALL!
OUR JOBS... NO, OUR CAREERS ARE RIDING ON THIS, MILES! THIS PROJECT IS WHY THE COMPANY KEPT US ON! IF IT DOESN'T WORK, WE'RE OUT ON OUR BUTTS!
WHAT DID YOU SCREW UP?!

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


"I tailed Granger all the way from Kansas City to here."
24

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


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

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

WELL, IT OBVIOUSLY WASN'T ENOUGH!
IF YOU'LL LET ME CONTINUE, CARL...

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

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

OKAY, I'M SORRY I FLEW OFF THE HANDLE LIKE THAT!
BUT THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS WILL BE HERE TONIGHT EXPECTING SOME RESULTS! WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO TELL THEM?
RELAX, CARL... WE STILL HAVE A FEW HOURS. A LOT CAN HAPPEN BETWEEN NOW AND THEN...

After a long, hot shower, a very confused Nikki tries to make some sense of everything.
HOW DID I LET THIS ALL HAPPEN? I COULD SEE IT HAPPENING RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES AND DID NOTHING ABOUT IT!

NO... THAT'S NOT RIGHT! I DID DO SOMETHING, ALL RIGHT... I EMBRACED IT!
NO ONE HAD TO TALK ME INTO DRESSING UP AND GOING TO THE SILVER DOLLAR THE OTHER NIGHT!

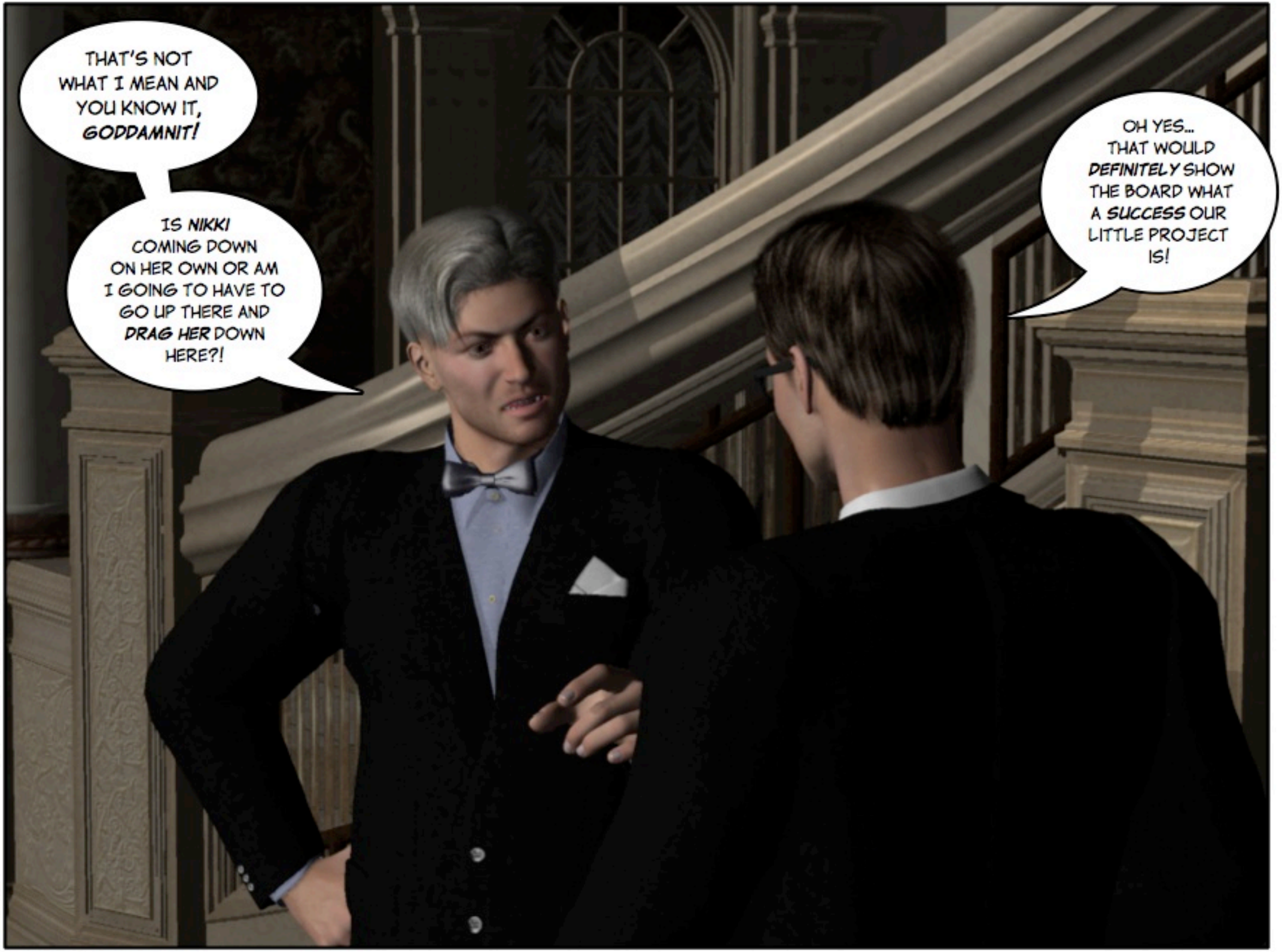
THAT BOUNCER DIDN'T *FORCE* ME INTO THAT ALLEY, EITHER... I WENT *WILLINGLY!*
AND I MAY NOT HAVE WANTED TO BLOW HIM, BUT I CAN HARDLY SAY THE SAME ABOUT THOSE OTHER *FOUR GUYS* I'VE SUCKED DRY SINCE THEN!

AND WHOSE IDEA WAS IT TO PUT MY BRAND NEW *PUSSY* ON THE LINE IN A *WINNER-TAKE-ALL* POOL GAME?
HMMM... WIN OR LOSE, THAT GUY NEVER STOOD A *CHANCE!*

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

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

Evening arrives and Carl's 'get-together' for the Board of Directors is in full swing.
MILES, PLEASE, TELL ME SOME GOOD NEWS!
WELL, ALL THE BOARD MEMBERS HAVE ARRIVED AND THEY SEEM TO BE ENJOYING THEMSELVES SO FAR. THEY'RE ESPECIALLY APPRECIATIVE OF THE FETCHING WAITRESS YOU HIRED.


THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEAN AND YOU KNOW IT, GODDAMNIT!
IS NIKKI COMING DOWN ON HER OWN OR AM I GOING TO HAVE TO GO UP THERE AND DRAG HER DOWN HERE?!
OH YES... THAT WOULD DEFINITELY SHOW THE BOARD WHAT A SUCCESS OUR LITTLE PROJECT IS!

LOOK CARL, EVEN IF SHE *DOESN'T* COME DOWN, I HAVE PLENTY OF *VIDEO* FROM THE TRIP TO SUBSTANTIATE OUR CLAIMS!
THAT SHOULD KEEP THEM *HAPPY* UNTIL WE CAN PRESENT THEM WITH THE REAL THING.

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT! BECAUSE HERE COMES *BOSTWICK*, THE *CEO*, RIGHT NOW!
GO GET THE PRESENTATION READY, JUST IN CASE! I'LL *STALL* BOSTWICK AS LONG AS I CAN!
YOU'VE *REALLY* GOT TO CALM DOWN, CARL! EVERYTHING WILL WORK OUT... *TRUST ME!*

WELL, CARL... I'VE BEEN HERE ALMOST AN *HOUR* ALREADY AND HAVE YET TO SEE OR HEAR ANYTHING ABOUT THESE *FABULOUS* RESULTS YOU PROMISED!
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO *DISAPPOINT* US, ARE YOU?
OF COURSE NOT, BOB! WHY, MILES AND I WERE JUST DISCUSSING THE PRESENTATION!

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

...BOB?

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

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

WELL,
I THINK I CAN TRUTHFULLY SAY THAT THE PARTY HAS JUST STARTED... NOW THAT *YOU'RE* HERE!
WELL THAT'S *VERY SWEET* OF YOU TO SAY, MR...

...BOSTWICK, NIKKI! BOB BOSTWICK, HERE, IS THE CEO OF WORLDTECH! BOB, THIS IS NIKKI GRANGER!
THIS IS THE YOUNG LADY WE CAME TO SEE TONIGHT?! MY GOD, CARL... I AM IMPRESSED!
NOT AS IMPRESSED AS I AM! I'VE NEVER MET A CEO BEFORE! ESPECIALLY ONE LIKE YOU WHO OBVIOUSLY TAKES SUCH GOOD CARE OF HIMSELF!

A REMARKABLE, AND VERY PERCEPTIVE YOUNG LADY!
TELL ME, NIKKI, CARL HAS TOLD ME QUITE A BIT ABOUT YOU... YOUR TIME WITH GREAT PLAINS TECH, YOUR 'JOURNEY' TO US HERE... BUT WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT ALL THAT'S HAPPENED TO GET YOU HERE?
WHY, I COULDN'T BE HAPPIER, MR. BOSTWICK! I FINALLY GET TO LIVE IN A PART OF THE COUNTRY THAT I LOVE... AS THE PERSON I'VE ALWAYS HOPED TO BE!
IT'S A DREAM COME TRUE!

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

WELL, BOB, WHAT DO YOU THINK?
AMAZING! SIMPLY AMAZING! I FIND IT ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO BELIEVE THAT FIVE DAYS AGO THAT FETCHING CREATURE WAS A YOUNG MAN!

OH, *BELIEVE IT*, BOB! WE HAVE VIDEO DOCUMENTING HER ENTIRE JOURNEY, IF YOU WANT TO SEE IT!
OH, MOST DEFINITELY! BUT THAT CAN WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW!
I DO HAVE ONE *RESERVATION* ABOUT YOUR PROJECT, HOWEVER!

YOU DO?! WHAT IS IT?
OH, DON'T GET ME WRONG! WHAT YOU'VE ACCOMPLISHED IS NOTHING LESS THAN MIRACULOUS!
BUT TO BE PRACTICAL, HOW MANY TRANSSEXUALS ARE THERE OUT THERE WHO CAN AFFORD TO PAY ENOUGH FOR US TO MAKE A PROFIT IN ALL THIS?

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

YOU SEE, PRIOR TO FIVE DAYS AGO, NICK GRANGER HAD NEVER HAD A SINGLE TRANSSEXUAL OR OTHERWISE HOMOSEXUAL THOUGHT IN HIS LIFE!
WHAT?! BUT SHE JUST SAID...

SUBLIMINAL MESSAGES WERE IMPLANTED INTO CAREFULLY CHOSEN MUSIC SELECTIONS IN THE IPOD WE PROVIDED NICK.
BESIDES CAUSING THE PHYSICAL CHANGES, THE COMPOUNDS NICK WAS TAKING MADE HIM EXTREMELY SUSCEPTIBLE TO THE MUSIC AND THE MESSAGES HIDING WITHIN.

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

MY GOD! TO INITIATE SUCH EXTREME PHYSICAL, AS WELL AS PSYCHOLOGICAL CHANGES...!
THIS IS SO ABOVE AND BEYOND WHAT YOU FIRST PROPOSED! THE APPLICATIONS ARE STAGGERING!

BUT, OF COURSE, WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP THIS ALL CLOSE TO THE VEST... *IN HOUSE*, SO TO SPEAK, FOR THE TIME BEING...
...UNTIL IT CAN BE STUDIED *FURTHER*, THAT IS! YOU *UNDERSTAND*, I'M SURE!
OH, *OF COURSE* I UNDERSTAND, BOB!

AS DO I!
AND 'IN HOUSE'
IS JUST WHERE
I WANT TO
KEEP IT!
END DAY 5
ROAD
TRIP

CBLACK's
ROAD TRIP
AFTERMATH
A few days later, Carl takes care of a little business poolside.

MILES! GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT!
WELL, YOU *DID* MAKE IT SOUND PRETTY IMPORTANT.

HAVE A SEAT! HOW ABOUT A DACQUIRI? NOTHING BETTER ON A WARM AFTERNOON!
LOOK, CARL! I... NO, WE HAVE A LOT OF WORK TO DO, SO IF YOU'LL JUST GET TO THE POINT!

OKAY, OKAY! I JUST WANTED AN UPDATE ON HOW YOUR TESTING IS GOING SO FAR. ANY BREAK-THROUGHS OR RESULTS I NEED TO KNOW ABOUT?
WELL, IF YOU SPENT MORE TIME AT THE OFFICE YOU'D KNOW THAT WE'VE SELECTED A HALF-DOZEN INDIVIDUALS FOR THIS NEXT ROUND OF TESTS.

GOOD...GOOD.. NICE CROSS-SECTION OF YOUNG MEN! NO CLOSE TIES TO ANYONE WHO MIGHT MISS THEM!
YOU'VE BEEN BUSY!
WELL, THE BOARD DID WANT TO SEE FURTHER TESTING... ESPECIALLY AFTER SEEING THE SUCCESS WE HAD WITH NIKKI!

HOW IS SHE BY THE WAY?

I'M DOING WONDERFULLY! AND THANK YOU FOR ASKING, MILES!
MY PLEASURE, NIKKI!
I SEE YOU'RE ADAPTING WELL TO CARL'S LIFESTYLE OUT HERE!

YES, BUT I'M ALREADY GETTING A BIT BORED WITH IT ALL! ISN'T THERE ANYTHING A LITTLE MORE SUBSTANTIAL I COULD BE DOING BACK AT THE COMPANY?
WELL, WITH YOUR BACKGROUND I'M SURE THERE'S SOMETHING...

WE'LL WORK ON THAT, NIKKI! I PROMISE!
IN THE MEANTIME, WHY DON'T YOU LET MILES AND ME FINISH OUR BUSINESS HERE, OKAY?

WELL...
ALL RIGHT!

YOU WERE A LITTLE *SHORT* WITH HER, WEREN'T YOU?
LOOK, MILES... *SHE'S* THE MAIN REASON I WANTED TO TALK WITH YOU!

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

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

AND
THIS IS A
PROBLEM?

FROM THE GET-GO I WAS HOPING TO GET MORE OF A 'PERSONAL ASSISTANT' OUT OF ALL THIS! BUT NIKKI WAS ORIGINALLY A PROGRAMMER.
YOU HEARD HER JUST NOW... SHE WANTS TO BE MORE THAN I WANT HER TO BE!
GEE, WARD! AFRAID TO LET JUNE OUT OF THE HOUSE?

MAYBE I AM A LITTLE SHALLOW... BUT CONSIDERING WHAT WE CAN DO, WHY THE HELL CAN'T I INDULGE MYSELF IN EXACTLY WHAT I WANT!? HMMM?
UH-HUH. SO, WHAT DID YOU HAVE IN MIND?

I WAS THINKING MAYBE I COULD *TRADE* HER FOR ONE OF THE *NEWER* SUBJECTS WHEN THEY'RE READY!
YOU KNOW... ONE THAT'S A LITTLE LESS *AMBITIOUS,* IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!
WHY GO TO ALL THAT *TROUBLE* WHEN I CAN JUST *TWEAK* NIKKI A BIT TO SUIT YOUR NEEDS?

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

PERFECT! SAY, CAN YOU STILL MAKE SOME PHYSICAL CHANGES AS WELL?
I SUPPOSE SO, BUT I DON'T SEE WHY ON EARTH YOU'D WANT TO MESS WITH SUCH PERFECTION!

VERY WELL, THEN. TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT AND I'LL GET TO WORK ON IT AS SOON AS I CAN!
GREAT! NOW... HERE'S HOW I'D REALLY LIKE HER...!

SO... WHAT DO YOU THINK? IS IT DOABLE?
CONSIDERING WHAT WE'VE BEEN ABLE TO ACCOMPLISH SO FAR, I DON'T SEE WHY NOT!

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

NIKKI... CAN I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?
OF COURSE, MILES! WHAT'S UP?

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

A few weeks pass, and Carl comes to realize that the honeymoon is over...
LOOK, BOB, I KNOW THOSE FIGURES WERE DUE TO THE BOARD YESTERDAY! I COULD SWEAR I SENT THEM OVER DAYS AGO!

I KNOW! I KNOW! I GUESS THE TRANSITION OUT HERE WAS JUST A LITTLE TOUGHER THAN I EXPECTED!
BUT DON'T WORRY... I'LL TRACK DOWN THOSE REPORTS AND HAVE EVERYTHING UP TO SPEED IN NO TIME! I PROMISE!

JESUS CHRIST! NOT AGAIN!

NIKKI! GET IN HERE!

YES, CARL? WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
NIKKI, *WHERE* ARE THOSE BUDGET REPORTS YOU TYPED UP LAST WEEK?

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

I DIDN'T TELL YOU TO SEND THEM TO THE BOARD?
UMMM, NO! IF YOU HAD, THEY'D BE THERE, NOT HERE, SILLY!
OH, CRAP! I'M LOSING IT!

AWWW... POOR CARL! DO YOU NEED A LITTLE BIT OF NIKKI'S SPECIAL 'STRESS RELIEF THERAPY'?
NOT NOW, HONEY! I'M JUST NOT IN THE MOOD RIGHT NOW!

WELL, MAYBE A LITTLE QUALITY TIME WITH THE NEW BOOBIES YOU GOT ME? THAT ALWAYS CHEERS YOU UP!
I'M SORRY, NIKKI! I'VE JUST GOT TOO MUCH ON MY MIND TODAY!

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

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

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

YOU WANTED TO SEE ME, CARL?
I NEED YOUR HELP, MILES!

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

OH, BUT WHICH COLOR?! PINK, FOR WHEN I'M A 'GOOD' GIRL? OR MAYBE RED, FOR WHEN I'M A 'NAUGHTY' GIRL?
OHHH... TOO MANY CHOICES!

THIS NEW JOB IS TAKING MORE OUT OF ME THAN I EVER THOUGHT IT COULD! I'M SCREWING UP LEFT AND RIGHT, SO I NEED *YOU* TO HELP COVER MY BACK!
YOU KNOW, CATCH ANY MISTAKES I MIGHT MAKE BEFORE THEY GET PAST THIS OFFICE!

NOT A PROBLEM, CARL! NIKKI AND I WILL SEE TO IT THAT THIS OFFICE RUNS LIKE A WELL-OILED MACHINE!
AHHH, NIKKI! YOU'VE REALLY DONE AN *OUTSTANDING* JOB WITH HER! I COULDN'T ASK FOR A BETTER *'ASSISTANT'*!

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

HECK, I JUST 'TWEAKED' HER TO YOUR PERSONAL PREFERENCES! BESIDES, IT GAVE ME A CHANCE TO REFINE THE PROCESS.
YOU'D BE AMAZED AT WHAT WE CAN DO NOW!

YOU'LL HAVE TO FILL ME IN ONE OF THESE DAYS! BUT RIGHT NOW, I'VE GOT TO HAND-DELIVER THESE OVERDUE BUDGET REPORTS TO THE BOARD!
LET'S MEET FOR A DRINK LATER ON!
YOU'RE ON!

CARL? COULD WE...?!
I'LL BE LATE, NIKKI! STAY HERE AND HOLD DOWN THE FORT!

O... OKAY, CARL!

NIKKI?
YES, MILESY?!

COULD YOU TELL NICOLE THAT I WANT TO SEE HER?

NICOLE?!

COULD YOU COME IN HERE PLEASE?

ON MY WAY, MILES!

THANK GOD! I THOUGHT HE'D NEVER LEAVE!

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

I KNOW... I KNOW! YOU JUST HAVE NO IDEA HOW ANNOYING AND FRUSTRATING THAT BIMBO IS! WHAT DOES HE SEE IN HER ANYWAY?
WHAT CAN I SAY, NICOLE... THE MAN PREFERS BIMBOS! SAY WHAT YOU WILL, BUT SHE HAS BEEN ABLE TO GIVE US WHAT WE NEED... CLOSE, INTIMATE CONTACT WITH CARL!

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

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

HMMM... AND THAT REMINDS ME, HAVE I HAD A CHANCE TO PROPERLY *THANK* YOU FOR THAT TODAY?
NOT TODAY... *NOT YET,* AT LEAST! BUT YOU HAVE, *EXQUISITELY,* EVERY DAY SINCE YOU FIRST ARRIVED IN SEATTLE!

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

BUT, OF COURSE, NOT BEFORE NAMING *ME* AS HIS SUCCESSOR IN THE COMPANY AND TRANSFERRING HIS ENTIRE ESTATE OVER TO HIS LOVELY AND *DEVOTED* SECRETARY!
AND I CAN SAY *'GOOD-BYE'* TO NIKKI, THE EMPTY *BUBBLEHEAD,* ONCE AND FOR ALL!

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

...I MEAN, BESIDES THE PROMOTION AND A FABULOUSLY WEALTHY WOMAN WHO CAN NEVER THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR MAKING HER THE WOMAN SHE IS TODAY?
OH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, LOVE! I HAVE MY EYES SET ON A MUCH HIGHER GOAL...!

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

AND WHAT PLANS DO YOU HAVE ONCE YOU 'INHERIT' THAT ESTATE AND ALL THAT WEALTH?
OH, I'M SURE I'LL GO A LITTLE CRAZY AT FIRST...

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

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

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

"... and other things!"

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

IF GIVEN A CHOICE, THERE ARE ONLY *TWO* THINGS I WOULD KEEP OUT OF ALL THIS...
AND THEY WOULD BE...?

"... this body and that car!"
END
ROAD TRIP