



THE BRIDE PART 1

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Hi there,

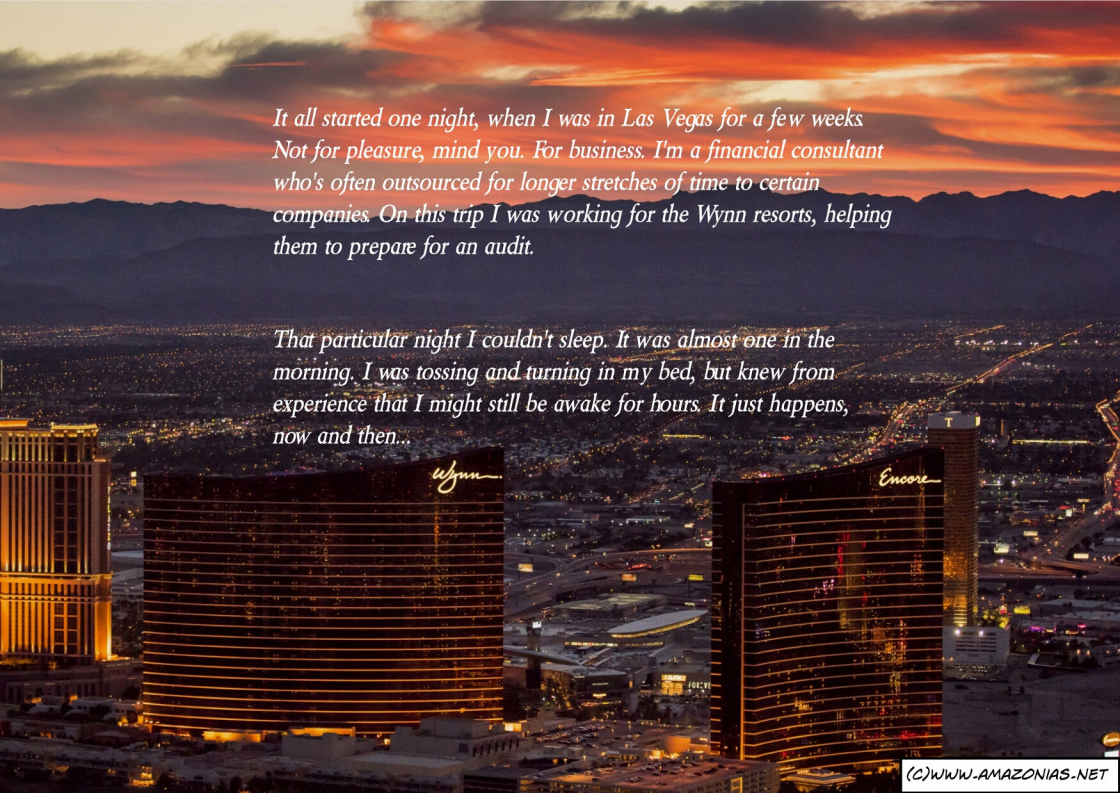
My name is Jim Grossman, and I would like to tell you my story. If you can believe it.

Why this desire? Because I somehow feel compelled to tell you, and I've got a feeling you might be one of the people who would be interested - and even excited to hear it.

And if you're not, well... I'm not gonna mind, no worries.

It all started during a time when I was in Las Vegas for a few weeks. Not for pleasure, mind you. For business. I'm a financial consultant who's often outsourced for longer stretches of time to certain companies. On this trip I was working for the Wynn resorts, helping them to prepare for an audit.

One night I couldn't sleep. It was almost one am. I was tossing and turning in my bed, but knew from experience that I might still be awake for hours. It just happens, now and then...

An aerial photograph of Las Vegas at sunset. The sky is filled with vibrant orange and red clouds. In the foreground, the Wynn and Encore hotels are illuminated with warm lights. The Wynn hotel is on the left, and the Encore hotel is on the right. The city lights are visible in the background, and the mountains are silhouetted against the horizon.

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Not for pleasure, mind you. For business. I'm a financial consultant
who's often outsourced for longer stretches of time to certain
companies. On this trip I was working for the Wynn resorts, helping
them to prepare for an audit.*

*That particular night I couldn't sleep. It was almost one in the
morning. I was tossing and turning in my bed, but knew from
experience that I might still be awake for hours. It just happens,
now and then...*

AND SO I WENT DOWN TO THE ALL NIGHT INDOOR SWIMMING POOL, TO GET A FEW LAPS IN. I WASN'T SURE IF IT WAS A GOOD IDEA. NORMALLY WHEN I SUFFERED FROM INSOMNIA, I READ UNTIL I'M TIRED, BUT THIS NIGHT, I DIDN'T FEEL LIKE DOING THAT.

I GUESS FATE HAD WHISPERED THE IDEA INTO MY EAR...



IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL, MAJESTIC POOL, DONE IN ANCIENT ROMAN STYLE. FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT I MIGHT BE AT CAESAR'S PALACE INSTEAD OF AT THE WYNN... THE WAY THESE CASINOS CONNECT TO EACH OTHER, YOU'D BE FORGIVEN FOR GETTING LOST OR CONFUSING THEM...

THERE WAS NOT MUCH LIGHT AT THIS HOUR, BUT THE GAS FLAMES WERE CREATING A REALLY COSY AND SERENE ATMOSPHERE...



I WAS ALL ALONE HERE, EXCEPT FOR ONE OTHER SWIMMER. HE LOOKED LIKE A BROAD SHOULDERED BLOKE, WHO WAS SLIDING THROUGH THE WATERS WITH STRONG CRAWL STROKES AT AN IMPRESSIVE SPEED. AS A SHORT GUY, I RESENTED HIM IMMEDIATELY...





I DIPPED MY TOES IN THE WATER TO GET A MEASURE OF THE TEMPERATURE. IT WAS COLDER THAN I HAD EXPECTED.

BLOODY HELL...

BY THEN THE GUY HAD ALREADY TOUCHED THE OTHER SIDE AND TURNED BACK. I DIDN'T WANT TO LOOK LIKE A SISSY, AND WAS ABOUT TO STEP INTO THE WATER WHEN I NOTICED SOMETHING...

IS HE... IS THAT...

MY IDEA THAT THE SWIMMER WAS WEARING
A WOMEN'S BATHING SUITE WAS CONFIRMED
WHEN I SAW THE FIGURE STEP OUT OF THE
WATER...

HOLY FUCK...

IT'S A WOMAN!


I HAD MISGENDERED HER, BUT IT WAS AN EASY MISTAKE: I HAD NOT BEEN WRONG ABOUT THE BROAD, STRONG SHOULDERS. YES, OF COURSE FEMALE SWIMMERS HAD THOSE, BUT THIS BODY WAS BEYOND THAT OF A SWIMMER...



OR DID SWIMMERS HAVE PECS LIKE THAT?
AND BICEPS?
ON TOP OF THAT, THIS WOMAN SPORTED
HUGE BOOBS. AND SHE HAD A BEAUTIFUL
FACE AS WELL....

BUT AT THAT MOMENT THE BIGGEST
SURPRISE WAS STILL TO COME...





IT WAS ONLY WHEN SHE WAS ALMOST OUT OF THE WATER THAT I HAD A SENSE OF HER TRUE SIZE AND HEIGHT. THINGS FOR A MOMENT SEEMED TO HAPPEN IN SLOW MOTION, AND I DISTINCTLY REMEMBER SEEING HER ONE STEP DOWN AND REALIZING THAT EVEN THEN I ONLY SEEMED TO COME UP TO HER SHOULDERS!

THEN SHE SPOKE, IN A SOFT VOICE, AND WITH A FOREIGN ACCENT I COULDN'T IMMEDIATELY PLACE, THOUGH I WOULD'VE GUESSED RUSSIAN.

I'M SORRY. I GET OUT...

I STOOD AS IF NAILED TO THE MARBLE FOR A SECOND, NOT ABLE TO DO ANYTHING BUT STARE, MOUTH AGAPE...

AS SHE WALKED TO THE DOOR, I HEARD
WORDS COME OUT OF MY MOUTH...

YOU... YOU'RE NOT
LEAVING FOR ME, ARE
YOU?



I HAVE TO...

MY GOD, THAT
BACK!

I WAS INSTANTLY FASCINATED WITH THIS WOMAN, BUT AS SHE WAS ALMOST AT THE DOOR, I FEARED THAT I WOULD NEVER SEE HER AGAIN...

AND SO...



... I RAN AFTER HER AND PUT MYSELF
BETWEEN HER AND THE EXIT, JUST IN
TIME...


WA-WA-WAIT...
PLEASE...





P-PLEASE TELL ME,
WHY DO YOU HAVE TO
LEAVE?

I WORK HERE. I'M
STAFF. HAVE TO LEAVE
WHEN OTHER PEOPLE
COME IN...

A muscular woman with dark hair, wearing a black and white one-piece swimsuit, is looking down at a man whose head is visible in the foreground. The man is looking up at her. In the background, there is a lit brazier on a stand, and the floor is made of large, patterned tiles. The scene is dimly lit, with the primary light source being the fire in the brazier.

IS WHAT MY
BOSS SAY. HE SAY I
SCARE OTHER PEOPLE.
PLEASE, I HAVE TO
GO...

WHY IS THAT? YOU'RE
NOT BOTHERING THE
CUSTOMERS, ARE
YOU?




CAN WE... JUST
SIT FOR A MINUTE
AND TALK?

WHY? TALK
ABOUT?

I JUST...
NEED TO ASK YOU
SOMETHING.
PLEASE... THERE'S
A BENCH
THERE...

I WAS IMPROVISING. I HAD NO IDEA WHAT I WAS GOING TO ASK HER. OR RATHER, WHICH OF MY THOUSAND QUESTIONS I WOULD ASK FIRST. THE ONLY THING I KNEW WAS THAT I DIDN'T WANT HER TO LEAVE THIS ROOM...



SHE LET HERSELF BE CONVINCED AND WE SAT DOWN ON THE STONE BENCH IN FRONT OF THE WALL. SHE LOOKED VERY SHY AND UNCOMFORTABLE, AND SO I QUICKLY TRIED TO BREAK THE ICE...

I'M JIM.
WHAT'S YOUR
NAME?

I'M
ZRINKA...


THAT'S A NICE
NAME. WHERE
ARE YOU FROM?

I WASN'T NORMALLY A SMOOTH GUY WITH THE LADIES, BUT WITH THIS ONE, I JUST FELT I WANTED TO GO OUT OF MY COMFORT ZONE. IT WAS WEIRD, I HAD NEVER SEEN A WOMAN HER SIZE, OR WITH ALL THOSE MUSCLES, AND SURELY MOST MEN WOULD BE TURNED OFF. I, ON THE OTHER HAD, FELT A STRANGE ATTRACTION I HAD NEVER FELT BEFORE...



I AM FROM
KAZACHSTAN.

KAZACHSTAN!
WOW, I'VE NEVER MET
ANYONE FROM THAT
COUNTRY IN MY LIFE! HOW
LONG HAVE YOU BEEN
IN THE US?


A muscular woman with dark hair, wearing a black and white bikini top, is shown in profile, looking down. She is talking to a man whose face is partially visible on the right side of the frame. The background is a dimly lit room, possibly a hotel, with a patterned curtain and a lamp visible.

I COME FIVE MONTHS AGO...

YOU CAME OVER TO WORK IN THIS HOTEL?

I COME TO MAKE
MONEY FOR FAMILY... IT
IS FIVE MONTHS AGO MY
FATHER DIES. WE HAD NO
MONEY. NO WORK...






MY SISTER SHE
TELL ME: YOU ARE BIG,
STRONG, YOU GO TO
HOLLYWOOD. PLAY IN
MOVIES LIKE ARNOLD
SCHWARZENEGGER.

SO I
COME...

OH, NOT A BAD IDEA OF
YOUR SISTER, I
GUESS...



YES, IS BAD IDEA. I AM
TOO... SHY. AND BAD
ACTRESS...

I HAVE NO LUCK
IN HOLLYWOOD.
SOMEONE THERE TELL
ME TO GO TO LAS
VEGAS, TO ACT IN
SHOW.



SO I COME HERE
THREE WEEKS AGO. NO
LUCK YET. SO I DO JOB
IN HOTEL, FOR
MONEY.

I SEE...
HOW IS THAT
GOING?



I DON'T LIKE. BUT
IS MONEY.


RIGHT...

GOD, I'VE
NEVER SEEN
A CHEST LIKE
THAT...




BUT BIGGEST
PROBLEM IS... VISA. I
HAVE TO LEAVE AMERICA
SOON...

OH, I SEE.
AND I GUESS YOUR
JOB IS NOT LEGAL
ALSO?



YES, IS NOT. IS ALL
BIG... SHIT.

I WANT TO
SEND MONEY TO
FAMILY. NEED TO
WORK LONGER. AND
ALSO DON'T WANT TO GO
BACK TO MY COUNTRY.
NOTHING THERE FOR
ME...

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black bikini top with white trim, is leaning forward. A man with short dark hair, wearing a black tank top, is standing to her right, looking at her. His right hand is raised towards her shoulder. The background is a wall covered in a mosaic of small, dark, square tiles. A wooden ledge is visible behind the man.

I WANTED TO PUT MY HAND ON HER
SHOULDER TO COMFORT THE OBVIOUSLY
DISTRESSED YOUNG WOMAN, BUT THAT
SHOULDER WAS SO HIGH THAT IT WOULDN'T
HAVE BEEN A VERY NATURAL GESTURE.
BESIDES, THIS MIGHT BE TOO INTIMATE,
GIVEN THAT SHE HARDLY HAD ANY CLOTHES
ON...
AND SO I WITHDREW...



IS THERE...
ANYTHING I CAN
DO?

LIKE
WHAT?



I DON'T
KNOW... I'M IN VEGAS
FOR A WHILE. I COULD
SEE IF I CAN HELP YOU
LAND A BETTER
JOB...

THANK YOU. BUT
HAS TO BE REAL JOB.
WITH BOSS WHO WANTS
TO GIVE ME WORK VISA.
DIFFICULT.



RIGHT. IF YOU WANT
TO STAY HERE FOR
LONGER, YOU CAN GET
A WORK VISA, OR...

A close-up, realistic rendering of a man's face with green eyes and a slight smile. The background is a dark, textured wall with a horizontal wooden beam. A speech bubble is on the left and a thought bubble is on the right.

... YOU COULD
MARRY AN
AMERICAN...

OH MY GOD...
WHAT IF...

AND WITHOUT THINKING MUCH FURTHER ON IT, I JUST BLURTED IT OUT. IT WAS ONE OF THOSE MOMENTS IN ONE'S LIFE, WHERE AN IMPULSIVE ACTION DETERMINES THE COURSE OF A LONG TIME TO FOLLOW...


WHAT IF... YOU WOULD MARRY ME?

WHAT?

IT WAS A CRAZY IDEA, BUT THERE WAS
NO WAY BACK NOW...

IF... WE MARRY,
YOU WOULD GET
PERMANENT RESIDENT
STATUS... AND YOU
COULD WORK
ANYWHERE...

BUT...



WHY YOU WOULD DO
THIS FOR ME? I HAVE NO
MONEY... NOTHING...

A close-up photograph of a man with a short, dark haircut, looking towards the left. He has a slight smile and is wearing a dark tank top. The background is a wall with a mosaic pattern of small, irregular tiles in various shades of brown, tan, and grey. A wooden ledge or railing is visible behind him. A white speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing text.

I... DON'T NEED
ANYTHING. IT WOULD BE
TO HELP YOU...

OOOOH, YOU ARE
MAKING JOKE. IS NOT
FUNNY... PLEASE... IS
REALLY SERIOUS
SITUATION!

ZRINKA... I
KNOW...



LOOK, WE
DON'T HAVE TO LIVE
TOGETHER OR
ANYTHING. IT'S A
FORMALITY... I HAVE
NOTHING TO LOSE
WITH IT...


REALLY?

YES,
REALLY...



I DON'T
BELIEVE
THIS...

YOU HAVE TO GIVE ME
AN ANSWER THOUGH. DO
YOU WANT TO MARRY
ME?

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black and white one-piece swimsuit, is looking towards a man. The man is shirtless and has a short haircut, looking back at her. They are in a gym setting with a stone wall and a wooden bar in the background. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the man.

IF YOU... ARE
REALLY SERIOUS...
THEN YES. OF COURSE I
WANT...

GREAT! LET'S GET
MARRIED THEN!


I WAS BACK IN MY ROOM ABOUT AN HOUR LATER. THAT WAS HOW LONG IT HAD TAKEN ME TO CONVINCE ZRINKA. WE HAD AGREED THAT I WOULD LOOK UP SOME THINGS AND FIND A WEDDING CHAPEL FOR THE NEXT DAY...

I JUST COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT HAD JUST HAPPENED. BUT I UNDERSTOOD *WHY* IT HAD. I HAD ASKED HER TO MARRY ME BECAUSE I JUST FELT INCREDIBLY, INEXPLICABLY ATTRACTED TO HER.

MY GOD...
HER SIZE... HER
MUSCLES... SHE'S A
FREAK BUT... SHE'S
SO HOT...

I'VE NEVER FELT
THIS WAY ABOUT ANY
WOMAN...

I REMEMBER WONDERING IF THIS WAS SOME KIND OF FETISH I WAS ONLY JUST NOW DISCOVERING. MY GIRLFRIENDS HAD ALWAYS BEEN QUITE NORMAL GIRLS, NOT ATHLETIC AT ALL. SOME HAD EVEN BEEN QUITE PETITE... AND NOW, ALL OF A SUDDEN, I WAS FALLING HARD FOR THIS COLOSSUS? WHAT WAS HAPPENING?



THEN THERE WERE SOME OTHER THOUGHTS ENTERING MY HEAD. I ALWAYS TRY TO BE A GOOD, NICE PERSON, BUT I WAS WONDERING NOW...


AM I...
DECEIVING HER? I'M
TELLING HER I WANT TO
HELP HER... AND I DO,
BUT... I ALSO FIND HER
VERY ATTRACTIVE...

WELL, I GUESS
EVEN IF MY MOTIVES
AREN'T ENTIRELY PURE,
SHE'LL BE HELPED IN
ANY CASE, RIGHT?



THE NEXT DAY, I TOOK CARE OF EVERYTHING. I MADE AN APPOINTMENT WITH A CHAPEL. I RENTED A SUIT AND TOLD ZRINKA IT WOULD BE GOOD TO RENT A WEDDING DRESS, BECAUSE THAT WOULD LOOK MORE CONVINCING ON THE PICTURES - WE DIDN'T WANT HER PERMIT REFUSED ON THE BASIS OF SUSPICIONS OF OURS BEING A FAKE MARRIAGE...

FINALLY, RIGHT BEFORE PICKING ZRINKA UP, I BOUGHT A RING...



ZRINKA WAS PLEASANTLY SURPRISED WHEN I TOOK OUT THE RING, BUT I WONDERED IF MAYBE SHE WAS A LITTLE EMBARRASSED THAT SHE HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT HERSELF?

THEN, AS I PUT THE RING ON HER FINGER, IT GOT STUCK. IT JUST WASN'T BIG ENOUGH!

OOPS! IT'S... TOO SMALL, I THINK...



HAHA, IS NO
PROBLEM. YOU CAN PUT
ON LITTLE FINGER,
RIGHT?


EH, SURE, I
GUESS...



ALL RIGHT, I
GUESS THAT
WORKS...

MY GOD,
THOSE
HANDS...

HE IS VERY
CUTE IN THESE
CLOTHES...



AND THOSE
ARMS... SHE'S A
MIRACLE!

SO THEN I
DECLARE YOU
HUSBAND AND WIFE AND
EHM... YOU MAY KISS
THE BRIDE...

NOW THAT WAS TRICKY...

DAMN, WHY DO I
HAVE TO BE SO
TALL...

EHM...

ZRINKA HESITATED FOR A MOMENT. SHE HAD FOUND OUT, RIGHT NOW, THAT JUST MAYBE, THIS COULD SOMEHOW BE MORE THAN A FORMALITY, AND SHE WANTED IT TO GO OK. IF SHE DIDN'T WANT THE KISS TO LEAD TO MORE EMBARRASSMENT, SHE HAD TO ACT QUICKLY...

... GET OVER IT!

JUST...

I HAD BEEN WONDERING HOW TO GET UP THERE, WHEN, THE NEXT MOMENT, I SAW HER BEND DOWN TO MY LEVEL...



(C)WWW.AMAZONIAS.NET

... AND KISS ME, HER PRINCE...



(C)WWW.AMAZONIAS.NET

IT WAS HEAVENLY, YET I DIDN'T DARE SHOW THAT TOO MUCH, STILL WANTING TO GIVE HER THE IMPRESSION THAT THIS WAS MAINLY A FORMALITY

FOR ZRINKA, IT WAS JUST AS NICE, BUT SHE LIKEWISE DIDN'T WANT TO SHOW THAT, NOR EVEN ADMIT IT TO HERSELF, AS SHE DIDN'T WANT TO HAVE ANY EXPECTATIONS ABOUT THIS...

AND CONGRATULATIONS!

REALLY CURIOUS ABOUT HOW THIS WORKS IN BED...

ANOTHER HOUR LATER, AFTER A PHOTOSHOOT WITH A HIRED PHOTOGRAPHER, WE WERE WAITING OUTSIDE FOR OUR SPECIAL RIDE...

DAMN... CAR SHOULD HAVE ALREADY BEEN HERE, WAITING FOR US...

I GUESS NOTHING ELSE WILL HAPPEN NOW... I'M NOT SURE WHAT TO SAY...

OH MY GOD!





DID YOU SEE HER?

I DID!
HORRIBLE! WHAT
POSSESSES A
WOMAN LIKE
THAT?

I KNOW,
RIGHT? BEING
SO TALL AND
THEN GOING INTO
BODYBUILDING ON
TOP OF THAT?

A close-up photograph of a woman with dark hair and blue eye makeup, looking down with a nervous or shy expression. She is wearing a white, textured bra. The background is dark and out of focus.

OH GOD. I HOPE HE
DIDN'T HEAR THAT...
DOES HE THINK THE
SAME OF ME?

A partial view of a man's head and shoulder in the bottom left corner, looking towards the woman.

AH, HERE WE GO!

A woman in a white, strapless, form-fitting dress stands next to a man in a dark suit and white shirt. They are positioned behind a black limousine. The woman has her hand near her face, looking towards the man. The man is looking towards the camera. The scene is set in a dark, possibly indoor or nighttime outdoor environment. The limousine's interior is visible through the open door, showing white leather seats and a steering wheel.

OOOH! YOU GOT...
WHAT IS NAME?
LEMONSINE?

HAHA, A
LIMOUSINE,
YES



WHAT DA FUCK!
LOOK AT THAT BACK,
AND THOSE
SHOULDERS!



YOU GOT THIS
CAR... FOR US?

IT EH... IT
CAME WITH THE
MARRIAGE PACKAGE.
PRIEST, CHAPEL,
LIMO...

A woman with dark hair, wearing a white bikini, is sitting in a futuristic laboratory. She is looking towards the right with a questioning expression. The background features various pieces of scientific equipment, including a rack of test tubes and a circular opening in a counter. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "SO WHAT HAPPENS NOW. I CAN STAY IN USA?".

SO WHAT HAPPENS NOW.
I CAN STAY IN USA?




WELL NOW WE CAN
APPLY FOR YOUR
PERMANENT
RESIDENCE...

YOU SHOULD BE
SAFE...

A close-up photograph of a woman with dark hair, looking down. She is wearing a light-colored, strapless, ribbed top. The background is dark, possibly the interior of a car or a small room, with a small illuminated rectangular light fixture visible in the upper left. Two white speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first speech bubble is on the left, containing the text 'OK, THAT'S GREAT...'. The second speech bubble is on the right, containing the text 'THANK YOU. FOR ALL..'.

OK, THAT'S
GREAT...

THANK YOU.
FOR ALL..

A man in a dark tuxedo with a light-colored bow tie is sitting in the back of a limousine. He is looking towards a woman who is partially visible on the right side of the frame. The interior of the limo is white with quilted leather seats. There are small yellow lights on the ceiling. The scene is framed by the dark interior of the vehicle.

YOU... DON'T
LOOK HAPPY?

OH... SORRY. I
AM...
I GUESS I...

BUT BEFORE SHE COULD FINISH HER
THOUGHT, WE WERE BACK AT THE HOTEL
WHERE I WAS STAYING AND SHE WORKED...

ALL RIGHT, HAVE A
GOOD NIGHT, FOLKS.
AND CONGRATS!



TWO MINUTES LATER WE WERE IN THE LOBBY OF THE WYNN...

IT'S A... A BIT OF A STRANGE DAY, ISN'T IT?

YES, VERY...

THERE WAS AN UNCOMFORTABLE SILENCE
IN WHICH NEITHER OF US DARED SPEAK. AND
SO, NOT TO LET IT DRAG ON, I SPOKE THE
DREADFUL WORDS I DIDN'T WANT TO SAY...

WELL... I GUESS
THAT'S IT THEN...

EH YES...
I EH...
THANK YOU...
AGAIN...

AND THEN, AS I WATCHED THE GIANTESS
WALK AWAY TO WHEREVER SHE LIVED IN THE
HOTEL, I JUST FELT MISERABLE...



I KNEW I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO SLEEP AND SO I WENT TO THE CASINO. BUT I DIDN'T FOCUS ON THE GAME, AND INSTEAD WAS THINKING HARD.

WHAT IF I JUST TELL HER HOW HOT I THINK SHE IS? AND THAT... I DON'T MIND OUR RELATIONSHIP NOT JUST BEING A FORMALITY?

1ST COIN 2ND COIN 3RD COIN

500 1500 3000

FLUSH WITH JOKER 800 200 1000

4 OF A KIND 80 100 800

3 OF A KIND 60 70 200

EIGHT FLUSH 0 24 50

PAIR OF A KING 0 15 40

ALL HOUSE 0 12 30

7 0 4 12 30

8 0 0 0 0 0

9 0 0 0 0 0

10 0 0 0 0 0

11 0 0 0 0 0

12 0 0 0 0 0

13 0 0 0 0 0

14 0 0 0 0 0

15 0 0 0 0 0

INSERT COIN HERE
PAYS UP TO 3000

BUT I KNEW I COULDN'T DO THAT.
SOMETHING MADE ME FEEL AND ACT
EXTREMELY SHY WITH HER. IF I WANTED
TO SPEND MORE TIME WITH HER, I'D
NEED AN EXCUSE...

WHAT IF...

OH YES...

THAT COULD
WORK!

CASHIER

JIM PLAYED AROUND IN THE CASINO FOR
HALF AN HOUR MORE, JUST FOR
CREDIBILITY, AND THEN TEXTED ZRINKA...

OH!



Zrinka

Hi zrinka, I just talked to a friend, who is a lawyer, and he said that we might have to be more careful. he said it would be good to have as much evidence as possible, not just of the wedding.


So I was thinking: I've rented a villa in the desert, one hour out of LV, for the weekend. you could join and we could take lots of pics and pretend it's our honeymoon. I think that would make things more secure...

let me know what you think...


ZRINKA TOOK A DEEP BREATH...

OH MY GOD...

MAYBE
HE... HE'S
REALLY...
INTERESTED




SHE LOOKED AT THE RING ON HER LITTLE FINGER. WAS IT A FORMALITY, OR WAS HE INTO HER? SHE WAS SURPRISED AT HOW MUCH SHE CARED. JUST A FEW DAYS AGO SHE HAD BEEN DESPERATE ABOUT HER LIVING SITUATION. NOW THAT HAD BEEN SOLVED, AND SHE SHOULD BE HAPPY. BUT SHE WANTED MORE. SHE HAD FELT SUCH WARM FEELINGS FOR THIS MAN, HER SAVIOUR, AND SHE WAS DESPERATELY HOPING HE FELT THE SAME...



BUT HOW BIG WERE THE CHANCES THAT HE ACTUALLY DID? **SHE** WAS FINE WITH HIM BEING SO MUCH SMALLER THAN HER, BUT SHE COULDN'T EXPECT THE SAME THING OF HIM, COULD SHE?

HE PROBABLY JUST WANTS TO HELP

THAT IS OF COURSE WONDERFUL IN ITSELF...



I SHOULD NOT
EXPECT ANYTHING
ELSE. AND A COUPLE OF
DAYS OFF WOULD BE
WONDERFUL...

LET'S JUST
ASSUME THE BOSS
WILL AGREE...

AND SO ZRINKA TYPED HER ANSWER...

S-O-U-N-D-S...

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G-R-E-A-T

I HAD BEEN COUNTING THE SECONDS,
WATCHING MY PHONE, AND THEN WHEN I
FINALLY GOT HER REPLY, I LET OUT A DEEP
SIGH FROM RELIEF...

OH YES!

GREAT
PLAY, JIM!
GREAT PLAY!

A wide-angle photograph of a desert landscape. In the foreground, there are several saguaro cacti of various sizes, some with arms. The ground is covered with dry, yellowish-brown grass and sparse, low-lying shrubs. In the background, a range of brown, rocky mountains stretches across the horizon under a clear, light blue sky. The lighting suggests it's either early morning or late afternoon, with long shadows and a warm glow.

AND SO AROUND ONE PM THE NEXT
DAY, THE GIANTESS AND I DROVE OUT
OF LAS VEGAS, INTO THE DESERT...

ZRINKA HAD CONSIDERED TO COVER MOST OF HER BODY SO AS NOT TO TURN JIM OFF, BUT THEN REALIZED THAT IT WOULD BE TOO HOT FOR THAT. BESIDES, HE'D SEEN HER IN THE POOL ALREADY...

THE SLEEVELESS TOP SHE WAS WEARING MADE HER SHOULDERS AND ARMS STAND OUT, BUT I UNFORTUNATELY WASN'T ABLE TO SEE MUCH OF THEM. I HAD TO KEEP MY EYES ON THE ROAD, AND CHECKING OUT THOSE GUNS IN A SUBTLE WAY WAS PRETTY MUCH IMPOSSIBLE...

I'LL GET MORE OF A CHANCE WHEN WE'RE THERE...

IN THE MEANTIME THOUGH, I COULD NOW
AND THEN STEAL A GLIMPSE OF HER
HUMONGOUS THIGHS. I WAS STILL AMAZED
NOT JUST AT HOW BIG THEY WERE, BUT
ALSO AT HOW THAT VERY BIGNESS EXCITED
ME...




AND SOMETIMES I GOT LUCKY...

IS NICE VIEW...

IT IS!



IT DEFINITELY IS!


A woman with dark hair, wearing a blue tank top, is sitting in the passenger seat of a car. She is looking down and to the right. In the foreground, the out-of-focus face of a man is visible on the right side. The car's interior, including the door panel and window, is visible. Outside the window, there is a vast, flat, dry landscape with low mountains in the distance under a blue sky with light clouds.

WE DIDN'T TALK MUCH DURING THE TRIP. I DID TRY TO MAKE SOME CONVERSATION, BUT ZRINKA WAS QUITE SHY AND IT MADE ME MORE SHY AS WELL.

MY ENGLISH SO BAD, I'M SORRY...

YOUR ENGLISH IS TOTALLY FINE, NO WORRIES!

NOT MUCH LATER...



HERE WE ARE!


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AS WE GOT OUT, LOOKING OVER TO HER SIDE I NOTICED HER HEAD WAS STICKING OUT ABOVE THE CAR AND I COULDN'T SEE IT...




OKAY,
LET'S SEE IF
WE CAN GET
IN NOW...





WOW, IT LOOK
VERY NICE!

A man in a grey tank top is looking at the back of a woman who is standing in a locker room. The woman is wearing a black sports bra and denim shorts, and has a black Adidas bag slung over her shoulder. A thought bubble above the man says "GOD, SHE'S SO INCREDIBLY TALL...".

GOD, SHE'S SO
INCREDIBLY TALL...

OKAY,
SIX-FIVE-TWO-SEVEN

BEEP

BINGO!

THERE IS POOL!

OF COURSE! WHAT
WOULD WE DO IN THE
DESERT WITHOUT A
POOL?

ZRINKA WAS MOVED. SHE TRULY SHOULD NOT EXPECT ANYTHING MORE. THIS WAS WONDERFUL. NEVER HAD SHE HAD THIS MUCH LUXURY AROUND HER...

FINALLY WE WERE INSIDE...

NOT ONE BUT TWO POOLS! OH MY GOD!

NOT BAD EH?





THIS NOT EXIST IN
MY COUNTRY. IS SO
BEAUTIFUL. THANK YOU
VERY MUCH TO TAKE ME
HERE!

DON'T MENTION IT.
OTHERWISE I WOULD
HAVE BEEN HERE
ALONE...

A man with short dark hair, wearing a grey tank top, is looking towards a woman. The woman has long dark hair in a ponytail and is wearing a black tank top. They are outdoors near a stone wall and a large green plant. A swimming pool is visible in the lower right corner.

LET'S HAVE SOME FUN
THIS WEEKEND, SHALL
WE?

IS OKAY. I CAN
USE SOME FUN,
YES.