

tenements

EXIT

WHY DO WE HAVE TO STAY ALL THE WAY UP HERE, WHY CAN'T WE JUST STAY IN A HOTEL, IT'S NOT OUR FAULT, IS IT?

WE'RE GOING AS FAST AS WE CAN MR FREDERICKS!

COME ON I HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY!

CALL ME JOBE GIRL!

YOU'LL BE ABLE TO RETURN TO YOUR APARTMENTS, WHEN I'VE FIXED THE PIPEWORK AND BESIDES THIS LOFT ROOM IS MUCH BIGGER!

JOBE FREDERICKS,
OWNER OF THE
TENEMENT BLOCK,
HOWEVER UNKNOWN TO
HIM, HE WAS BEING
COERCED INTO
BRINGING THE REAL
RESIDENT OF THE HIGH
RISE LOFT ROOM TWO
MORE MORTALS TO
HAVE FUN WITH...

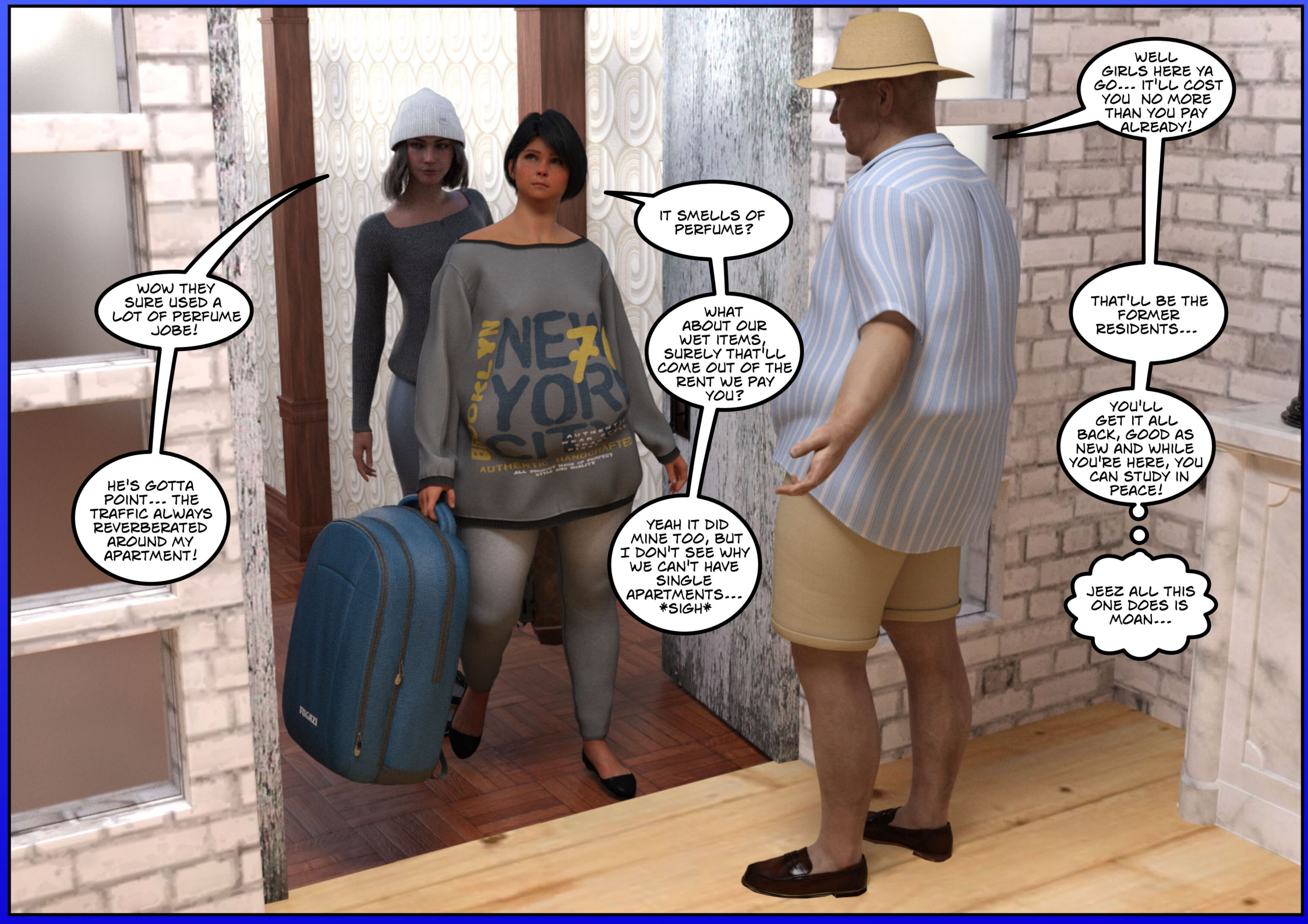


ABOUT TIME...
ANOTHER DAY HERE
ALONE AND I'D DIE
OF BOREDOM...
HEHE

OHH AND TWO
YOUNG LADIES
FOR ME TO PLAY
WITH... JOBE IS
FINALLY GETTING
THE IDEA... POOR
SAP!



BETTER SPRUCE
MY OLD HAUNT UP
TO LOOK A LITTLE
MORE APPEALING
FOR THEM!



WOW THEY
SURE USED A
LOT OF PERFUME
JOB!

HE'S GOTTA
POINT... THE
TRAFFIC ALWAYS
REVERBERATED
AROUND MY
APARTMENT!

IT SMELLS OF
PERFUME?

WHAT
ABOUT OUR
WET ITEMS,
SURELY THAT'LL
COME OUT OF THE
RENT WE PAY
YOU?

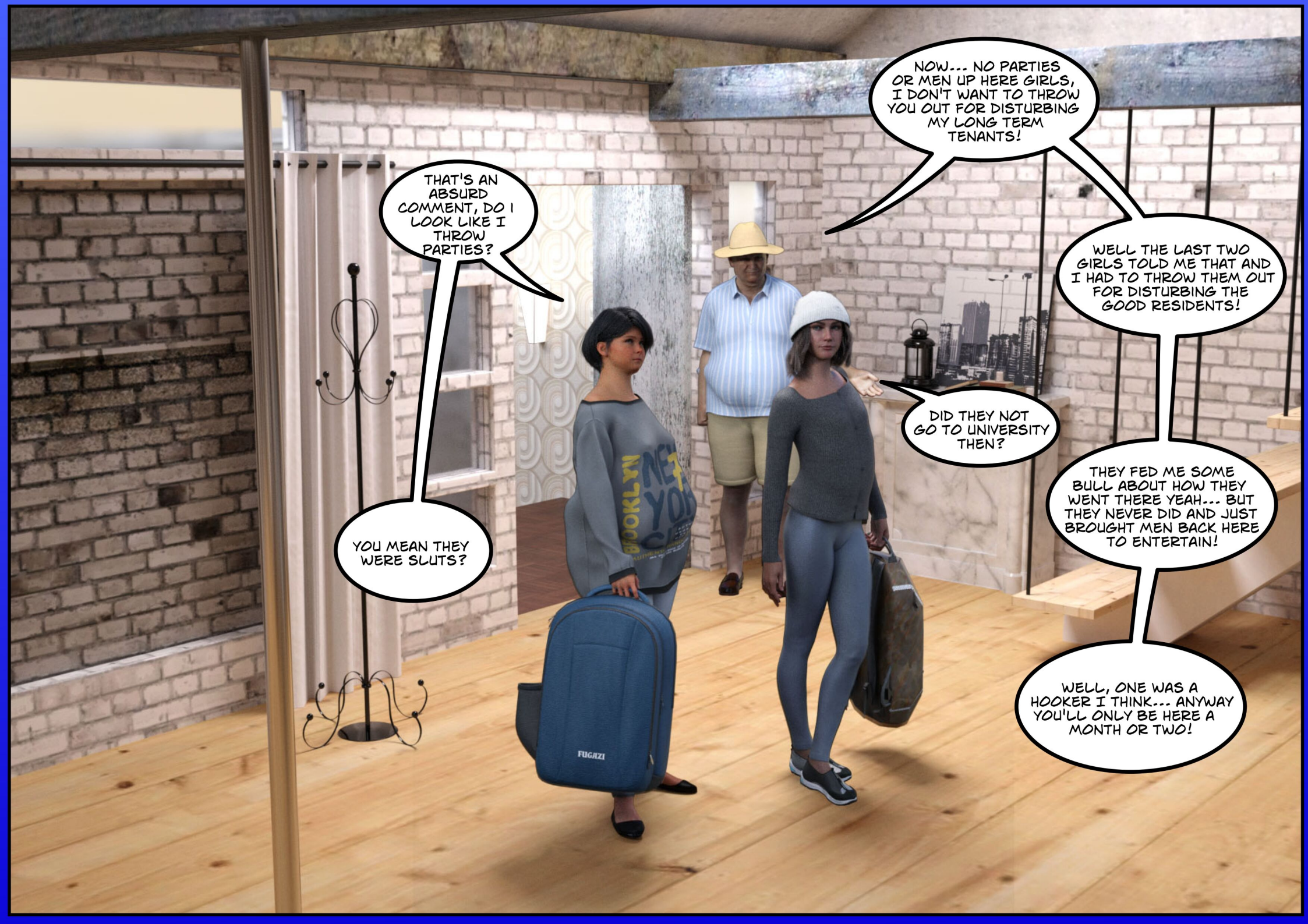
YEAH IT DID
MINE TOO, BUT
I DON'T SEE WHY
WE CAN'T HAVE
SINGLE
APARTMENTS...
SIGH

WELL
GIRLS HERE YA
GO... IT'LL COST
YOU NO MORE
THAN YOU PAY
ALREADY!

THAT'LL BE THE
FORMER
RESIDENTS...

YOU'LL
GET IT ALL
BACK, GOOD AS
NEW AND WHILE
YOU'RE HERE, YOU
CAN STUDY IN
PEACE!

JEEZ ALL THIS
ONE DOES IS
MOAN...



THAT'S AN
ABSURD
COMMENT, DO I
LOOK LIKE I
THROW
PARTIES?

YOU MEAN THEY
WERE SLUTS?

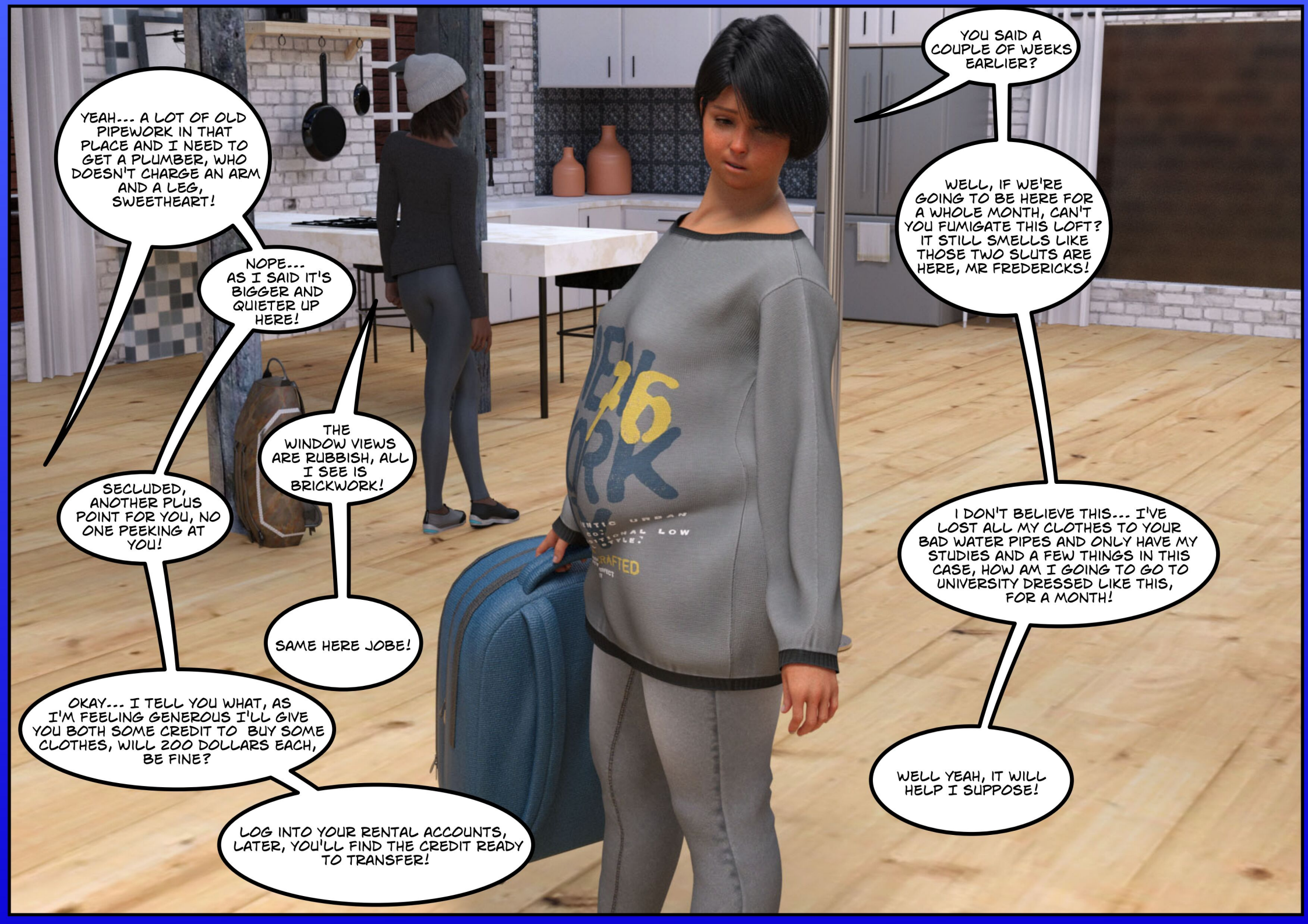
NOW... NO PARTIES
OR MEN UP HERE GIRLS,
I DON'T WANT TO THROW
YOU OUT FOR DISTURBING
MY LONG TERM
TENANTS!

WELL THE LAST TWO
GIRLS TOLD ME THAT AND
I HAD TO THROW THEM OUT
FOR DISTURBING THE
GOOD RESIDENTS!

DID THEY NOT
GO TO UNIVERSITY
THEN?

THEY FED ME SOME
BULL ABOUT HOW THEY
WENT THERE YEAH... BUT
THEY NEVER DID AND JUST
BROUGHT MEN BACK HERE
TO ENTERTAIN!

WELL, ONE WAS A
HOOKER I THINK... ANYWAY
YOU'LL ONLY BE HERE A
MONTH OR TWO!



YEAH... A LOT OF OLD PIPEWORK IN THAT PLACE AND I NEED TO GET A PLUMBER, WHO DOESN'T CHARGE AN ARM AND A LEG, SWEETHEART!

NOPE... AS I SAID IT'S BIGGER AND QUIETER UP HERE!

THE WINDOW VIEWS ARE RUBBISH, ALL I SEE IS BRICKWORK!

SECLUDED, ANOTHER PLUS POINT FOR YOU, NO ONE PEEKING AT YOU!

SAME HERE JOBE!

OKAY... I TELL YOU WHAT, AS I'M FEELING GENEROUS I'LL GIVE YOU BOTH SOME CREDIT TO BUY SOME CLOTHES, WILL 200 DOLLARS EACH, BE FINE?

LOG INTO YOUR RENTAL ACCOUNTS, LATER, YOU'LL FIND THE CREDIT READY TO TRANSFER!

YOU SAID A COUPLE OF WEEKS EARLIER?

WELL, IF WE'RE GOING TO BE HERE FOR A WHOLE MONTH, CAN'T YOU FUMIGATE THIS LOFT? IT STILL SMELLS LIKE THOSE TWO SLUTS ARE HERE, MR FREDERICKS!

I DON'T BELIEVE THIS... I'VE LOST ALL MY CLOTHES TO YOUR BAD WATER PIPES AND ONLY HAVE MY STUDIES AND A FEW THINGS IN THIS CASE, HOW AM I GOING TO GO TO UNIVERSITY DRESSED LIKE THIS, FOR A MONTH!

WELL YEAH, IT WILL HELP I SUPPOSE!



WHAT IS THAT?

THE OTHER
GIRL WAS A
STRIPPER I THINK,
SHE HAD IT
INSTALLED!

YOU CAN
HAVE THAT
REMOVED FOR A
START!

YEAH BUT
THOSE SLUTS
PROBABLY HAD
MEN DROOLING
OVER THEM,
WHILE THEY
DANCED

IT'S ONLY A
FRICKIN POLE!

AND
I'VE GOTTA
LIVE WITH HER
FOR A MONTH
OR SO...
SHEESH



I GUESS WE
NEED TO SORT
OUT SOME ROTA
ERR?

BATHROOM,
DISHES AND
CLEANING OF
COURSE AMELIA!

-FRANCES

WELL I'M
NOT CLEANING
UP AFTER YOU, SO
ANY MESS YOU
MAKE STAYS
THERE!

JUST SAYING IS
ALL!

OHH LOOK I'M
SORRY, I'M JUST
ANNOYED THAT
I'VE GOTTA STAY
UP HERE!

IT'S AMELIA AND
WHAT ROTA?

LISTEN ERR-

FRANCES, I'LL
KEEP MYSELF TO
MYSELF AND YOU TO
YOURSELF, THAT WAY WE
CAN AVOID ANY ROTA
RUBBISH!

WHAT MAKES YOU
THINK I'M MESSY?

OH I SEE,
BECAUSE I
DRESS SCRUFFY
SHE ASSUMES I'M
MESSY... SIGH

WELL
FRANCES, YOU
EVER HEARD OF THAT
SAYING NEVER JUDGE
A BOOK BY IT'S
COVER, HUH?

YEAH WELL
AS I SAID...
YOU KEEP YOU TO
YOU... AND I'LL
STAY OUTTA
YOUR WAY!

I SHOULD
GRAB MY ROOM
BEFORE SHE
DOES!

WELL,
WE'RE STUCK
WITH ONE
ANOTHER UNTIL
JOBE FIXES OUR
ROOMS

OHH THESE
TWO NEED TO
LIGHTEN UP...
HEHE

TIME TO
MOVE THEM
ALONG AND GET
THEM
SETTLED...

YOU
SHOULD PICK
YOUR ROOM
BEFORE SHE
DOES,
AMELIA!

OKAY... I SAID
SORRY!



I'M GOING
TO TRY AND
OPEN A WINDOW...
THIS PERFUME IS
NAUSEATING!

GREAT
START
FRANCES,
ASSUMING SHE'S
A SLOB...

OHH MY
GOD WHAT IF
SHE PICKS THE
BEST ROOM... I
BETTER GO
WITH HER!

ERR WAIT UP...
I'LL COME TOO
AMELIA!

YOU DO
THAT... I'M
GONNA GRAB A
ROOM!

OHH I'M
GOING TO
ENJOY
CORRUPTING THIS
MISS GOODY TWO
SHOES...
HEHE

SHE
MIGHT PICK
THE BEST
ROOM
FRANCES... YOU
SHOULD GO
GRAB A ROOM
TOO!



IT'S QUITE
QUAINT,
AMELIA... THAT
JOBE MUST'VE
GOT A CLEANER
IN!

WOW I
THOUGHT THE
BEDROOMS
WOULD BE
DIRTY...

YEAH,
SHAME THE
CLEANER COULD
NOT REMOVE THAT
FRICKIN HORRID
PERFUME
STENCH!

DO YOU THINK
ONE OF THOSE
GIRLS WHO LIVED
HERE WAS A
HOOKER?

NO IDEA...
SURELY HE
MUST'VE SEEN WHAT
BOTH OF THEM
WERE FROM THEIR
CLOTHES?

WELL
THAT'S ONE
BOOK HE NEVER
READ BY IT'S
COVER...
CHORTLE

YEAH...
GIGGLE

JEEZ DID I
JUST GIGGLE?



WOW...
PINK... GUESS
WHOEVER SLEPT
HERE LIKED THAT
COLOUR!

I JUST DON'T
LIKE RULES,
FRANCES!

SEEMS
FAIR... BUT
WONDER WHY
THERE IS NO
DOOR?

THAT LOOKS
WAY OUT OF
PLACE?

I KNOW, YOU
ERRM, DON'T LIKE
THINGS ORDERLY,
BUT HOW ARE WE
GOING TO CHOOSE
WHICH ROOM WE
HAVE?

WE COULD FLIP A
COIN TO SEE WHICH
ONE OF US GETS
WHICH ROOM, YEAH?

I NOTICED THAT...



IF I AGREE TO A
COIN FLIP, SHE'LL START
IMPOSING EVEN MORE OF
HER CLEANING SHIT ON ME

YOU KNOW WHAT... I'M
GONNA PASS ON THE
COIN FLIP

NO DOUBT
HER FLOODED
APARTMENT WAS IN
PRISTINE CONDITION AND
WITHOUT ONE A SPECK OF DUST
TOO... AND WITH THIS ROOM
HAVING NO DOOR, MY MESS
WILL BE STARING HER IN
THE FACE EVERYDAY!

YEAH... I'M GONNA
GRAB THIS ROOM, IF IT'S
ALL RIGHT WITH YOU
FRANCES?

PROBLEM?

NOPE I
DON'T... I LIKE
THIS ONE SO... OFF
YOU SCOOT
FRANCES!

COME NOW AMELIA,
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LET
THIS CLEAN FREAK TELL YOU
WHAT TO DO, ARE YOU?

THAT'S IT
AMELIA... BUT THINK
OF HOW PISSED SHE'LL BE
HAVING TO LOOK AT YOUR
ROOM AS SHE PASSES IT
EVERY TIME SHE COMES
UP THOSE STAIRS

OHH ARE YOU
SURE?

WELL I...

NO I
ERR... JUST
THINK THAT WE
SHOULD SEE BOTH
ROOMS FIRST,
YOU KNOW?



NO I TOLD
YOU... I LIKE THIS
ROOM!

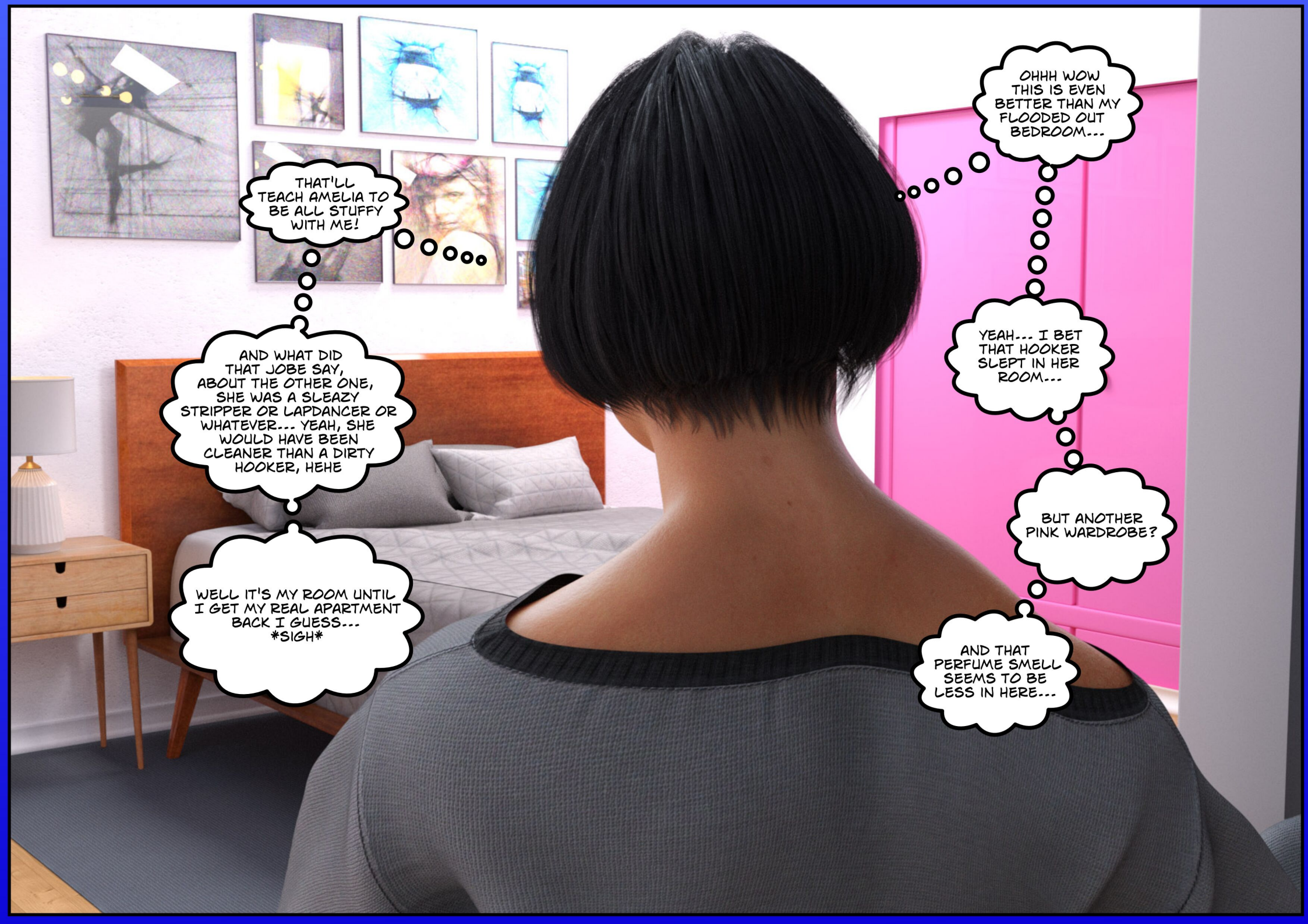
IF YOU
DON'T MIND
FRANCES... I NEED
TO GET MY THESIS
DONE!

OHH WOW...
THIS IS
AMAZING...

ERMMM
AMELIA, ARE YOU
SURE YOU DON'T
WANT TO FLIP A
COIN?

OKAY JUST
CHECKING!

SURE THING...
WHAT A GRUMP...



THAT'LL
TEACH AMELIA TO
BE ALL STUFFY
WITH ME!

AND WHAT DID
THAT JOBE SAY,
ABOUT THE OTHER ONE,
SHE WAS A SLEAZY
STRIPPER OR LAPDANCER OR
WHATEVER... YEAH, SHE
WOULD HAVE BEEN
CLEANER THAN A DIRTY
HOOKER, HEHE

WELL IT'S MY ROOM UNTIL
I GET MY REAL APARTMENT
BACK I GUESS...
SIGH

OHOOH WOW
THIS IS EVEN
BETTER THAN MY
FLOODED OUT
BEDROOM...

YEAH... I BET
THAT HOOKER
SLEPT IN HER
ROOM...

BUT ANOTHER
PINK WARDROBE?

AND THAT
PERFUME SMELL
SEEMS TO BE
LESS IN HERE...

LATER...

WOW
THIS SHOWER
IS TEN TIMES
BETTER THAN
MINE TOO!

THAT'LL
TEACH AMELIA TO
SNUB MY IDEA...
HEHE

LAAA DAAA DEE DEE!

AT LEAST I
CAN GET ALL
THAT PERFUME
STENCH OFF
ME!

I CERTAINLY GOT OFF
TO A BAD START WITH
HER... BUT SHE SURE WAS
SNAPPY WITH HER
REPLIES...

ANYWAY SCREW
HER... I GOT THE
BEST ROOM!

IF I GET THIS THESIS DONE TONIGHT, I'LL BE ABLE TO HAND IT IN AND HAVE A WHOLE DAY TO LOOK FOR SOMEWHERE ELSE TO RENT

BET SHE HAS RICH PARENTS TOO...

OH YES, ANOTHER TWO PAGES AND I'M--

I'D LOOSE OUT ON THAT 200 DOLLARS IF I QUIT THIS APARTMENT AND MY DEPOSIT, NO DOUBT...

I WONDER WHAT CLOTHES I COULD GET WITH THAT CARD... BUT THEN AGAIN I HAVE 150 IN MY ACCOUNT...

I'VE PLENTY OF TIME TO FINISH THIS STUPID THESIS.... I

I'LL TAKE A LOOK!

THIS ONE'S MIND IS WAY TOO INTELLECTUAL....

AND SHE WANTS TO LEAVE TOO... OHH I NEED TO GET HER THINKING BETTER!

HMMM LET'S GET HER MIND ON SOMETHING MORE INTERESTING, SHALL WE?

HOW ABOUT SPENDING SOME OF THAT \$200 JOBE HAS CREDITED YOU!

YOU SHOULD LOOK AT SOME STORES ONLINE, USE YOUR OWN CARD, JOBE WILL PAY IT BACK TO YOU!

THAT'S IT... CLOSE THIS THESIS CRAP, AND LOOK FOR SOME NICE CLOTHES.... YOU CERTAINLY NEED THEM!

A woman with dark hair is standing in a shower, smiling and washing her hair with her hands. She is unclothed. The shower has grey tiled walls and a glass door. Water is spraying all over her. Several comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text. Some bubbles have dotted lines connecting them to the woman's head, while others are standalone.

THAT'S
AMELIA TAKEN
CARE OFF...
TOMORROW
SHE'LL HAVE HER
NEW CLOTHES
DELIVERED....

BUT THIS ONE
NEEDS TO
LOOSEN UP
CONSIDERABLY...
HEHE

YOU'LL
BE ABLE TO
CLEAN YOURSELF
THOROUGHLY NOW
FRANCES... ALL THOSE
HALF FINISHED SHOWERS,
YOUR PUSSY MUST NEED
A MORE THOROUGH
CLEAN!

YOU KNOW HOW
CLEANLINESS IS NEXT
TO GODLINESS,
FRANCES!

AND THE
HOT WATER
DOES NOT RUN
OUT AFTER 5
MINUTES TOO...
WOW THIS PLACE
IS NOT THAT
BAD!

HMM WEIRD
THOUGHT?

I GUESS IT
WOULD NOT HURT
TO CLEAN MORE
THOROUGHLY DOWN
THERE...



THAT'S IT, HER MIND IS
ON HER PUSSY... NEVER
THOUGHT THIS ONE WOULD BE SO
EASY TO CORRUPT...
HEHE

OH THIS ONE IS GOING
TO BE MY MOST PRIZED
ONE YET!

LET'S GET HER
THINKING ABOUT A
GUY SHE'S CRUSHED
OVER, THAT WILL SURE
GET HER IN THE
MOOD...

OHH YES SHE DOES HAVE
A CRUSH... HEHE

IMAGINE IF
JARVIS MEAD WAS
IN THIS SHOWER
WITH YOU!

A photograph of a woman in a shower, with comic-style speech bubbles overlaid. The woman is standing under a showerhead, with water spraying over her. She is looking down and to the right. The shower walls are made of dark grey tiles. There are two bottles of shampoo on a shelf behind her. The speech bubbles are in various shapes: a jagged purple one, a cloud-like white one, and several oval white ones. The text in the bubbles is in all caps.

OHhh MY
WHY WOULD I
THINK ABOUT
JARVIS?

YOU'VE
NEVER TRIED
TO GET HIM
INTERESTED IN YOU,
HAVE YOU... AND
THERE'S SO MUCH
YOU CAN DO, TO
GET HIM TO
LIKE YOU!

HOW
WOULD I GET
JARVIS TO LIKE
ME... WHAT?
NO, THAT'S A
STUPID
THOUGHT!

HE
WOULD
NEVER LOOK AT
ME, HE LIKES
CHEERLEADER,
BLONDE SLUTTY
LOOKING
GIRLS...

DOES NOT
STOP YOU
THINKING ABOUT HIS
HAND TOUCHING YOU
DOWN THERE, DOES
IT?

A photograph of a woman in a shower, seen from the back. She has her eyes closed and a blissful expression. A man's hand is placed on her right hip. The image is overlaid with comic-style speech bubbles. The background is a bright, white shower curtain.

OHHH GODDD...

NO THIS IS
WRONG... I'M
NOTTTTTERRR-

PRETEND
YOUR HAND IS HIS,
EXPLORING YOU
DOWN THERE... YOU'VE
ALWAYS WANTED TO
MASTURBATE HAVEN'T
YOU FRANCES!

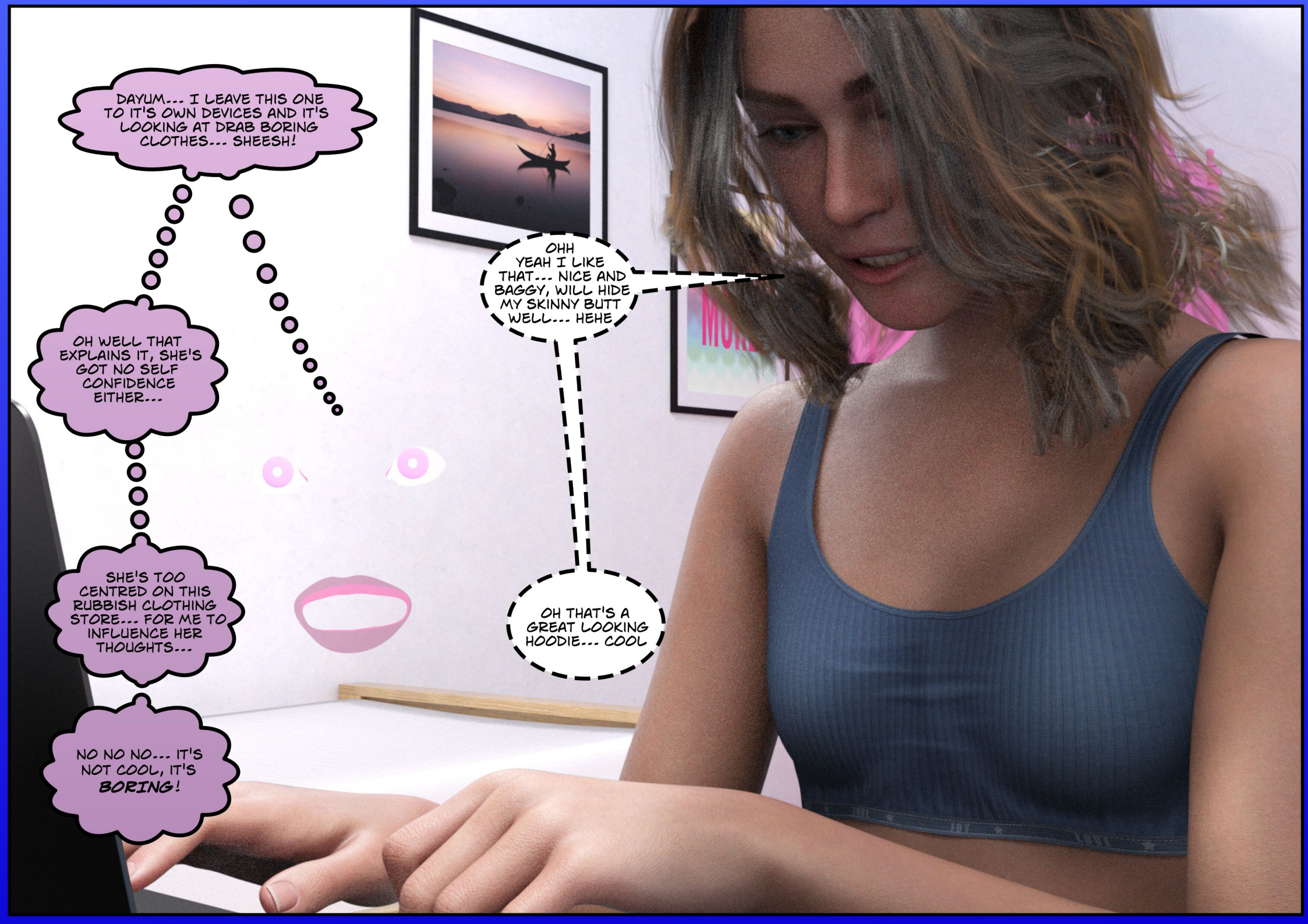
SO WET AND
WARM!

I SHOULD
NOT UHMMM BE
THINKING LIKE
THIS...

NOW
IMAGINE HIM IN
THE SHOWER WITH
YOU... YOU WANT
HIM TO KISS YOU
WHILE HE RUBS
YOUR CLITTY!

OH YES
JARVIS.... KISS
ME... MMMM





DAYUM... I LEAVE THIS ONE
TO IT'S OWN DEVICES AND IT'S
LOOKING AT DRAB BORING
CLOTHES... SHEESH!

OH WELL THAT
EXPLAINS IT, SHE'S
GOT NO SELF
CONFIDENCE
EITHER...

SHE'S TOO
CENTRED ON THIS
RUBBISH CLOTHING
STORE... FOR ME TO
INFLUENCE HER
THOUGHTS...

NO NO NO... IT'S
NOT COOL, IT'S
BORING!

OHH
YEAH I LIKE
THAT... NICE AND
BAGGY, WILL HIDE
MY SKINNY BUTT
WELL... HEHE

OH THAT'S A
GREAT LOOKING
HOODIE... COOL

AND THESE
JUMPERS WILL
FINISH OFF MY
SHOPPING... NOW
TO THE
CHECKOUT!

HUH WHY CAN I
NOT GET THE CART
TO COME UP?

OHH NO... THE ONLY THING
CHECKING OUT IS YOUR CONNECTION
HEHE!

YES... HER TEMPER ISSUES ARE
WHAT I NEED TO BE ABLE TO
SEDUCE HER...

JEZZZUSSSS
FUCK NO
CONNECTION!



HMMM... GONNA HAVE TO USE
UP MY RATIONS OF POWER TO GET
THIS ONE..

YES LET'S SEE HOW SHE REACTS
TO THIS... HEHE

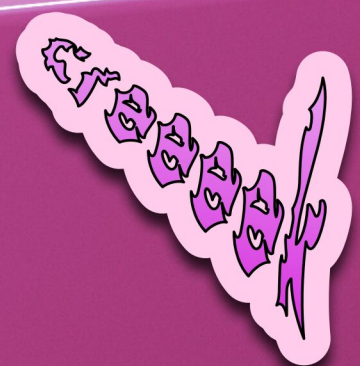
THIS WILL GET HER ANGRY
ENOUGH FOR ME TO MANIPULATE
HER!

MMMM YES
MIGHT AS WELL ADD SOME
ITEMS TO THE OTHER ONE'S
WARDROBE, HER MIND HAS ALREADY
SOFTENED TO MY SEDUCTION
TECHNIQUES HEHE

STYLISH

HUH WHAT, WAS THAT?

WEIRD?
HOW DID THAT
COME OPEN?





WHAT IN THE
FUCK?



WHAAATDA FUCK?

HEYYY
FRANNY YOU
FINISHED WITH THE
SHOWER NOW?

OHH
WHATEVER...
COME HERE AND
LOOK AT THIS!

... ..

GREAT,
APART FROM
HER BEING
MESSY, SHE HAS
TO SWEAR OUT
LOUD TOO...
SIGH

YES... AND MY
NAME IS FRANCES!

NO THANK YOU,
I WANT TO GET
DRY AND GO TO
BED!

SO I CAN
DREAM OF
JARVIS... HEHE

Estimote

Estimote

JARVIS
WOULD NEVER
BE INTERESTED
IN ME, LOOK AT
ME I AM TOO
OVERWEIGHT...
SIGH

HUH WHAT WAS
THAT NOISE?



PERHAPS
WE'VE BEEN A
LITTLE TOO HARD
ON HER!

AND SHE IS IN
THE SAME
PREDICAMENT AS
US!

PLUS
THE EVENING
IS STILL
YOUNG... WE CAN
GO OUT FOR A 'GET
TO KNOW YOU
DRINK' WITH
HER!

WHAT'S A
MATTER WITH
HER...
PFFFT

HMMM I
HAVE BEEN
QUITE GRUMPY
WITH HER...

IT'S
NOT HER
FAULT SHE
ENDED UP HERE
WITH ME
EITHER...

DAMN... I
HAD BETTER
MAKE IT UP TO
HER, FOR BEING
SO RUDE...

FRANCES!

LOOK, I'M SORRY FOR
BEING SO RUDE... I
UHMM... OHH LOOK, HOW
ABOUT I BUY YOU A DRINK?
IT'S TOO EARLY TO WRAP
THE NIGHT UP... WHAT DO
YOU SAY, EH?

FRANCES?

I'M COMING IN,
FRANCES!

knock

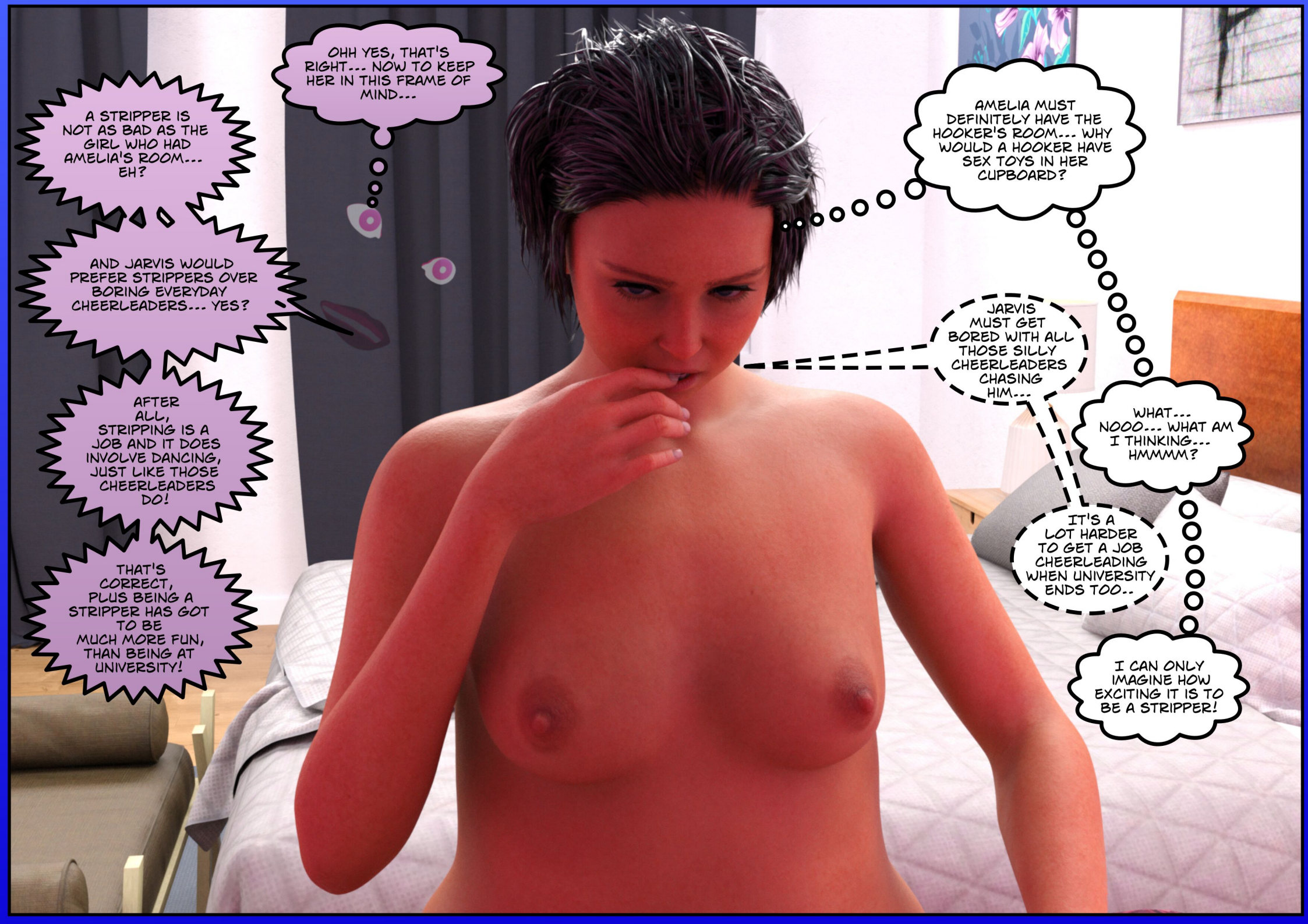
WHAT?

GIGGLE



OHH MY?

THE
GIRL, WHO
WAS LIVING
HERE BEFORE
ME, HAD TO
HAVE BEEN
THE
STRIPPER



A STRIPPER IS
NOT AS BAD AS THE
GIRL WHO HAD
AMELIA'S ROOM...
EH?

AND JARVIS WOULD
PREFER STRIPPERS OVER
BORING EVERYDAY
CHEERLEADERS... YES?

AFTER
ALL,
STRIPPING IS A
JOB AND IT DOES
INVOLVE DANCING,
JUST LIKE THOSE
CHEERLEADERS
DO!

THAT'S
CORRECT,
PLUS BEING A
STRIPPER HAS GOT
TO BE
MUCH MORE FUN,
THAN BEING AT
UNIVERSITY!

OHH YES, THAT'S
RIGHT... NOW TO KEEP
HER IN THIS FRAME OF
MIND...

AMELIA MUST
DEFINITELY HAVE THE
HOOKER'S ROOM... WHY
WOULD A HOOKER HAVE
SEX TOYS IN HER
CLIPBOARD?

JARVIS
MUST GET
BORED WITH ALL
THOSE SILLY
CHEERLEADERS
CHASING
HIM...

WHAT...
NOOO... WHAT AM
I THINKING...
HMMMM?

IT'S A
LOT HARDER
TO GET A JOB
CHEERLEADING
WHEN UNIVERSITY
ENDS TOO..

I CAN ONLY
IMAGINE HOW
EXCITING IT IS TO
BE A STRIPPER!

A woman with short dark hair is seen from the back, standing in a room with bright pink walls and shelves. She is looking into an open wardrobe. On the shelves, there are various items: a black and white patterned dress hanging, a red and black patterned bag, a brown cardboard box, a pair of red high-heeled shoes, and some red and white fabric. The scene is overlaid with comic-style speech bubbles.

I COULD NOT,
COULD I?

BUT I'VE
NEVER BEEN
THAT
ADVENTUROUS?

YEAH
THERE IS A
FIRST FOR
EVERYTHING...
WHY NOT?

Knock

FRANCES!

WHAT WOULD HURT IF
WE WAS TO PUT THESE
ITEMS LEFT IN OUR
WARDROBE TO USE,
HMMM?

WHY? IT'S NOT LIKE
THE STRIPPER WHO OWNS
THIS STUFF IS GOING TO
COME BACK FOR THEM, IS
IT?

THERE'S ALWAYS A
FIRST FOR EVERYTHING...
WHAT'S STOPPING US
HMMM?

EXCELLENT... THIS ONE
IS SO EASY TO CORRUPT
HEHE

WE'D BETTER HIDE
THE SEX TOYS, WE
DON'T WANT AMELIA
SEEING THEM, DO WE?



OHH EERRR
I DID NOT KNOW
YOU WAS NOT
DRESSED
SORRY...

WELL
YOU'RE IN HERE
NOW, WHAT DO
YOU WANT?



APOLOGY
ACCEPTED...

ANYTHING ELSE?

WOW?

YES IT
APPEARS SO...
AM I CORRECT IN
ASSUMING YOURS
LEFT SOME
TOO?

IS THAT ALL,
AMELIA?

I ERRRM
CAME TO
APOLOGISE FOR
SOUNDING ABRUPT
WITH YOU
EARLIER!

I NEVER
WOULD'VE TAKEN
HER FOR SOMEONE,
WHO WOULD BE SO
COMFORTABLE BEING
NAKED IN FRONT OF
ANYONE?

UHHMM OHH... ERR
YES I WAS ERRR...
WOW!

THE GIRL LIVING IN
THIS ROOM, ALSO
LEFT HER CLOTHES
BEHIND TOO!

YEAH SHE DID...

I DID OFFER
YOU THE CHANCE
TO LOOK AT IT!

THAT'S
FINE... IT'S NOT
OUR FAULT WE
ENDED UP HERE,
IS IT?

NO... I JUST
GOT OUT OF THE
SHOWER... WHICH
IS AMAZING!

YOU'RE GOING
OUT?

I ERR... DID
YOU JUST CALL
ME BABE?

GOTTA
SAY, YOU
REALLY LUCKED
OUT WITH THIS
ROOM,
FRANCES!

YEAH I WAS
VERY RUDE TO
YOU... SORRY!

NO IT'S NOT...

ERMM YOU
CHECKED ANY OF
THESE DRAWS
YET?

I NEED A
SHOWER BEFORE I
VENTURE OUT!

YEAH,
IT'S UHMM
WHY I DROPPED
IN... YOU REALLY
GOTTA CHECKOUT
THESE DRAWS,
BABE!

DID I... I DID
NOT KNOW,
SORRY!

BATHROOM RULES:
wash your hands
BE USE SOAP
neat / hang up your towel
tidy BRUSH YOUR TEETH
change toilet paper roll
FLOSS AND PUT THE SE
FLUSH DOWN



WE HAD
BEST NOT TOUCH
IT, IN CASE SHE
COMES BACK!

YES BUT IF IT'S
HER STUFF—

ERR I ERR?

I DON'T
HAVE ANYTHING
TO WEAR, TILL I
GET THAT 200
JOBE PROMISED
ME!

NO... WHY WOULD
I BE?

SORRY JUST
GOTTA... OHH MY...
THE GIRL WHO LIVED
HERE MUST'VE BEEN IN A
HURRY TO GET OUT...
SHE'S LEFT LOTS OF
STUFF BEHIND!

YOU HEARD JOBE
RIGHT... HE BOOTED
HER OUT OF HERE!

FRANCES... HOW
WOULD YOU LIKE TO
GO OUT FOR A
DRINK?

LOOK
WE'RE
GONNA BE
SHACKED UP
WITH ONE
ANOTHER FOR GOD
KNOWS HOW
LONG... SO I
THOUGHT WE
COULD GET TO
KNOW EACH
OTHER
BETTER!

YOU ARE JOKING,
RIGHT?

LET ME SHOW YOU!

A woman with long, wavy brown hair, wearing a blue sports bra and matching blue shorts, stands in a bedroom. She is gesturing with her hands while talking to a shirtless man with short black hair, whose back is to the camera. The room has light-colored walls, a wooden floor, and a blue rug. In the foreground, there is a white vanity table with a gold mirror, a perfume bottle, and various makeup items. A white dresser with a pink cloth is visible in the background.

YOU'VE GOT A
WARDROBE OF
CLOTHES AND ALL
THIS TO USE!

I'D SAY
WE'VE BOTH
INHERITED THE
ORIGINAL
OCCUPANTS
STUFF... JOBE
THREW THEM OUT,
AND FOR ALL WE
KNOW, HE KEPT
ALL THIS AS
PAYMENT FOR
THEIR RENT
ARREARS!

IF HE CARED THAT
MUCH THEY'D BE
HANGING UP IN SOME
SECOND HAND MART,
OR STASHED IN ONE
OF THOSE
CLOTHING BINS!

IT'S NOT MINE
THOUGH!

SHE HAS A
POINT I
GUESS...

I GUESS HE
DID...

BUT WON'T HE
BE ANNOYED IF WE
USE THEM?



MY POWERS ARE GOING TO BE ZAPPED SOON, SO LET'S USE THIS ONE'S SENSE OF GUILT TO GET HER ONTO THE CORRECT PATH OF THINKING, THE SLIM ONE'S ANGER, HAS GIVEN ME TOTAL CONTROL OF HER NOW...

JARVIS IS NOT THE T-SHIRT AND JEANS TYPE OF GUY, IS HE?

JARVIS WOULD DEFINITELY LIKE A GIRL WHO WORE MORE SEXY CLOTHING, I GUESS

JUST ONE DRINK, I NEED THE MONEY, I DO HAVE TO GET TO UNIVERSITY TOMORROW!

YEAH, I'VE SEEN A LOT OF GIRLS NOT HAVING TO BUY ANY DRINKS BECAUSE OF HOW THEY'RE DRESSED... BUT THEY'RE ALL ERR-

WEARING SOME OF THIS STUFF, MIGHT GET GUYS TO BUY US DRINKS, AMELIA!

WEARING SOME OF THESE CLOTHES MIGHT GET US FREE DRINKS TOO!

-THE TYPE OF GIRLS JARVIS LIKES!

WOAH WHAT DID SHE SAY?

ERR YEAH... I UHMM GUESS?

COME ON FRANCES... WHAT DO WE HAVE TO LOSE, HUH?

YEAH ME TOO, I GOTTA GET MY THESIS IN BY 9AM!

A woman with short black hair, wearing a red and black patterned leotard and red high heels, is looking into a large wooden mirror. She is standing on a grey rug. The mirror reflects her back and the front of her. The room has a pink wall on the left and a white wall on the right. A lamp is visible in the background.

OH MY
GOD... I
NEVER WOULD
HAVE THOUGHT
THESE CLOTHES
WOULD FIT
ME!

WHOEVER THIS
STRIPPER WAS, SHE
CERTAINLY HAD A
TASTE FOR EXPENSIVE
CLOTHES... THIS STILL
HAD THE PRICE TICKET
ON IT... I MEAN 500
BUCKS?
GIGGLE

I WONDER
WHERE AMELIA IS,
SHE WANTED TO
USE THE MAKEUP WE
FOUND IN THE
DRAWER!

WELL, I
MIGHT AS
WELL CONTINUE
LOOKING AT WHAT
ELSE THIS
STRIPPER GIRL
LEFT BEHIND...

OHhh MY
GODDD...
NOOO... A NIGHT
OUT BAG?

MY GOD IT
IS...

THEY ARE
WORTH OVER A
THOUSAND
DOLLARS!





OH MY GOD NO,
I DID NOT SEE
THAT IN HER
PURSE, DID I?

WE DID... IT
REALLY WAS IN
THERE!

I'VE
GOTTA SHOW
AMELIA... HOW
DID JOBE NOT
KNOW THIS
STRIPPER LEFT
ALL OF THIS
HERE!



HIYA
BABES...
THE BITCH THAT
LIVED IN THIS
ROOM LEFT HER
MAKEUP TOO...
HOW FUCKIN
AWESUMMMM
IS THAT
HUH?

LIKE, OHHH
MYYYY GODDDD...
HOW WICKED ARE
THESE...
GIGGLE

AMELIA, I WAS
ERRR?

HAS SHE GONE
BLONDE?

CAN YOU WALK IN
THOSE HEELS?

WELL ONE
THING'S CLEAR, THE
GIRL WHO LIVED IN
THIS ROOM WAS THE
HOOKER HEHE



LOOKS LIKE IT,
BABES... BUT
WOW, LOOK AT
YOU?

WHAT DO YOU
LIKE MEAN,
FRAN?

NOTHING A GYM
CAN'T FIX... I FOUND
SOME COOL GYM
STUFF IN THE DRAWERS
THERE... WE SHOULD HIT
THE GYM TOGETHER...
WHAT DO YOU SAY
BABES?

OHhhh LIKE
YEAH...
GIGGLE
HOW SILLY OF
ME...

LIKE OMG BABES,
IS THAT A NIGHT OUT
BAG?

WAY COOL!

SO UHMM,
SHE WAS THE
HOOKER THEN
HUH?

I ERRM
CANNOT BELIEVE
THESE CLOTHES
FIT ME!

LIKE DUHHH... MY
WEIGHT!

I THINK WE
SHOULD GET
OUR EVENING
DRINK OUT THE
WAY FIRST,
AMELIA!

WHAT... OH YEAH
IT IS...



UHHM HOW IS
YOUR HAIR
BLONDE?

SHE IS
TALKING FUNNY
TOO?

YEAH I
KNOW, BUT HOW
DID YOU GO
BLONDE?

I DON'T
RECALL
SEEING ANY HAIR
COLOURANT IN
THERE?

WELL IT LOOKS
GOOD!

I NEED TO ERRR
SHOW YOU
SOMETHING BEFORE
WE GO!

ARE YOU OKAY AMELIA?

YOU KEEP CALLING ME
BABES?

OH MY
GOD... THAT
SHOWER IS LIKE
THE MOST
AMAZING THING
EVER!

THERE WAS
LIKE A TUBE OF
HAIR COLOURANT IN
THERE, I ACCIDENTALLY
PUT SOME OF IT ON MY
HAIR... SO I HAD TO
GO... YA'KNOW ALL
THE WAY!

AWWW
THANKS BABES!
NOW HAVE YOU
THOUGHT OF A BAR WE
COULD HIT, THAT'S GOT
LOTS OF GUYS IN
IT?

LIKE WHAT, BABES?

CORZ BABES, WHY?

DO I?
HOW FUNNY...
LET ME GRAB A JACKET TO
MATCH, BABES... THEN I'M
ALL YOURS!



SO WHAT'S
GOT'CHOO SO
WORRIED, BABES?

SO?

UHHM I
FOUND THIS IN
THE NIGHT OUT
BAG!

IS SHE
REALLY
ACTING WEIRD,
OR AM I
IMAGINING IT?

ERR TAKE A
LOOK!



FUCK, BABES,
THERE'S OVER A
THOUSAND DOLLARS IN
HERE, WE'RE GONNA
HAVE ONE HELL OF
NIGHT NOW!

IT'S NOT OUR
MONEY THOUGH,
AMELIA?

JEEZ FRAN... THE
STRIPPER LEFT IT ALL
BEHIND!

THERE'S ALSO A
CARD IN THERE!

WHAT!
A CREDIT CARD?

NO, A BUSINESS
CARD!



IT MUST BE
WHERE SHE
WORKS RIGHT?

WELL IF
WE GO THERE,
WE CAN GIVE HER
BACK HER
MONEY!

UHHMM
YEAH... BUT IT'S
THE RIGHT THING
TO DO!

I GUESS

UNCLE
BOB'S
GENTLMAN'S
CLUB?

SO?

YOU
KNOW WE
COULD REALLY
HAVE A NIGHT OUT
ON THIS,
DON'T'CHA
BABES?

OKAY... BUT IF
SHE AIN'T THERE,
BABES... WE'RE
CLAIMING IT
OKAY?

LATER...

YOU SO
LIKE WANTED
TO FIND THE GIRL
WHO LIVED IN YOUR
ROOM. DIDN'T
YOU, BABES?

-HOLD ON,
BABES, THERE'S
LIKE SOMEONE
APPROACHING
US!

I THINK
THIS WAS A BAD
IDEA, THIS PLACE
LOOKS VERY
IMMORAL?

I KNOW BUT-

WHAT IS
GOING ON
WITH AMELIA,
SHE SOUNDS
SO WEIRD
NOW?

MAY I HELP YOU
LADIES?



A comic panel set in a dimly lit, opulent room with dark wood paneling and a red carpet. Two women are standing on the left. The woman in the foreground has blonde hair in a high ponytail and wears a leopard-print cardigan over a tiger-print dress. The woman behind her has dark hair and wears a purple and red patterned dress, holding a purple handbag. They are both looking towards a man on the right. The man is wearing a black tuxedo with a white shirt and a black bow tie, and has grey hair. He has his hands clasped in front of him and is looking back at the women. There are five speech bubbles in the panel. A vertical dotted line is positioned between the women and the man.

-WE WE'RE
JUST DROPPING IN
FOR A DRINK,
HON!

WHAT SHE IS
TRYING TO SAY IS
WE KINDA LIKE DO
HAVE AN INVITE!

WE WAS ERR,
WONDERING IF YOU
ERRR-

WE'RE ERR
LOOKING FOR A
G-

WHAT IS
AMELIA DOING?

I'M AFRAID
WE ONLY ALLOW
MEMBERS TO DRINK
UNLESS YOU HAVE AN
INVITE TO THIS
ESTABLISHMENT,
LADIES!



YOU DO
KNOW THIS IS A
GENTLEMAN'S
BAR, MY DEAR?

LIKE YEAH OF
CORZ I DO, BUT
WE HAVE THIS
INVITE, SEE?

WHAT IS SHE
DOING... I
DON'T WANT TO
DRINK HERE, IT'S
A STRIPCLUB!



I HAVE THIS!

IT IS ONE OF
OUR BUSINESS
CARDS, YES MADAME,
BUT WHAT IS THE NAME
OF THE GENTLEMAN
WHO GAVE IT TO
YOU?

IT WAS
ERR MR SMITH...
YEAH THAT'S THE
GUY!

Bob's
gentleman
CLUB

YOU'LL
HAVE TO BE
MORE SPECIFIC
THAN THAT,
MADAME, WE HAVE
A DOZEN OR SO
MR SMITH'S!



ERMM THAT'S FINE...

OH WOW A RICH GUY!

AME ERR... AMY!

I'M SORRY MR KENDALL, I HAD NO IDEA YOU HAD INVITED A GUEST TONIGHT?

DANVERS, ARE YOU WAYLAYING MY GUEST?

PLEASE, FORGIVE DANVERS, MY DEAR, HE IS A STICKLER FOR TRADITION!

YES I FORGOT TO PUT THE LOVELY ERR?

YES AMY... ON THE LIST... COME PLEASE... MIKEL GET AMY A DRINK PLEASE...



AMELIA WHAT'RE
YOU?

CARD PLEASE
MISS!

KENDALL
KNOWS THE
RULES ABOUT
INVITING HOOKERS
INTO THIS
CLUB...

ERR
THANKS... I
THOUGHT THIS
OLD GUY WAS
GONNA STOP ME
FROM CATCHING
UP WITH YOU!

I'LL HAVE
CHAMPAGNE
PLEASE!

WOW THIS
PLACE STINKS
OF MONEY!

I'LL CATCHA
LATER, BABES!

COME, WHAT'S
YOUR POISON?

A man in a black tuxedo with a white shirt and black bow tie is looking down at a red smartphone. He has a small floral boutonniere on his lapel. To his left, a woman with short black hair, wearing a red and black patterned halter-neck dress, is looking at him. In the background, there is a bar with various bottles and a bartender. To the right, another woman in a leopard print top and tiger print skirt is being escorted by a man in a pinstripe suit. The scene is set in a dimly lit nightclub with warm lighting.

I'M NOT
WALKING HOME
ALONE!

I'M AFRAID
YOU'LL HAVE TO
LEAVE, MADAME!

I'LL CALL YOU A
TAXI MADAME!

OHH HOLD ON,
IT'S THE BOSS!

rrrrring
ring

A woman with dark hair, wearing a red and black patterned halter-neck dress, stands on a red and black checkered floor. She is holding a black handbag and looking towards a man. The man has grey hair, is wearing a black suit with a white shirt and a red floral boutonniere, and is holding a red smartphone to his ear. They are in a room with dark wood paneling and framed pictures on the wall.

ERMMM I'M
SORRY, BUT
AMELIA IS NOT AN
ESCORT... AND
NEITHER AM I!

YES MR HOWARD?

NO THAT'S
RIGHT MR
HOWARD, I TOLD
THEM BOTH TO
LEAVE... BUT MR
KENDALL SAID HE
HAD ORDERED AN
ESCORT FOR
TONIGHT!

CORRECT MR
HOWARD, SHE DID
HAVE A CARD!

YES, I WAS JUST
CALLING A TAXI FOR
THE OTHER ONE, MR
HOWARD SIR!

A man with blonde hair, wearing a dark pinstripe suit, white shirt, and a blue and yellow striped tie, is looking at a woman. The woman has blonde hair styled in a high ponytail and is wearing a leopard print dress with a brown belt. They are in a club setting with red walls, black and red checkered patterns, and other patrons in the background. A glass of beer is on a table in the foreground.

YOU MUST BE
HOT IN THIS
JACKET, AMY!

PLEASE
CALL ME
JIM... I LIKE TO
BE ON FIRST NAME
BASIS WITH MY
ESCORTS!

OF
COURSE... IT'S
WHY YOU
TARGETED THIS
CLUB, BECAUSE
ALL THE MEN IN
HERE ARE
LOADED!

I MIGHT BE, MR
KENDALL!

OH! YOU THINK
LIKE THAT I'M
SOME SORT OF A
HOOKER, DO YOU
JIM?

OH! MY GOD,
HE REALLY
THINKS I'M A
HOOKER!

I GUESS IT
WON'T HURT TO
PLAY ALONG...
HEHE

OF CORZ...
GIGGLE

A man with brown hair, wearing a black tuxedo jacket over a white turtleneck, is sitting at a dark table. He is holding a silver flip phone to his ear with his right hand. On the table in front of him is a glass of yellow liquid, possibly champagne. The background features red curtains and a white pleated curtain. Three speech bubbles are connected to the man by lines.

SEND HER OVER,
DANVERS... I DON'T
LIKE WHORES COMING
INTO MY CLUB AND
TRYING TO SCORE
OFF MY CLIENTS!

DON'T WORRY
I'LL DEAL WITH
KENDALL AND HIS
CHEAP LOOKING HOOKER
LATER... BUT FOR NOW I
WANT THE CLASSY
LOOKING ONE TO
EXPLAIN HERSELF TO
ME!

YES DANVERS, I'LL
SEND JACOBS HERE,
BACK TO HIS POSITION!



I DON'T LIKE
HOOKERS WORKING
THEIR WAY INTO MY
CLIENTS POCKETS
MY DEAR!

THAT'S AN
EXPENSIVE
HANDBAG AND
DRESS YOU'RE
WEARING?

WHO DO YOU
WORK FOR?

I ONLY NEED TO CONTACT
THE POLICE SWEETHEART AND
THEY'LL BE HERE IN A
HEARTBEAT... SO ONCE AGAIN WHO
DO YOU WORK FOR... WHO'S
YOUR PIMP?

SO WHERE DID YOUR
FRIEND PICK UP OUR GUEST
CARD FROM?

ONLY MY WEALTHIEST
CLIENTS GIVE THOSE CARDS
OUT... AND JUDGING FROM
YOUR EXPENSIVE TASTE IN
CLOTHES, I'LL HAVE TO ASSUME
YOU, OR YOUR FRIEND,
ILLEGALLY OBTAINED IT
FROM HIM,
SWEETHEART!

I'VE
BEEN TRYING
TO TELL THE
MAN BACK, THERE,
THAT WE ARE NOT
HOOKERS,
SIR!

ERR YES, I

OHH I CAN'T
TELL HIM I FOUND
THESE, HE'LL
PROBABLY THINK I
STOLE THEM...
OH THIS WAS A SILLY
IDEA LOOKING FOR
THIS GIRL...

I UHMM DON'T WORK FOR
ANYONE, SIR... I AM
STILL AT UNIVERSITY,
STUDYIN-

HE DOES NOT LOOK
VERY PLEASED, HOW DO
I TELL HIM WE ARE NOT
HOOKERS?

PLEASE SIR, WE WAS JUST
OUT FOR A DRINK!

WE FOUND IT IN SOME
POSSESSIONS LEFT BY THE
PREVIOUS RESIDENT OF OUR
APARTMENT!



I'M SITTING
HERE WATCHING
YOUR TRASHY FRIEND
LATCH ONTO ONE OF
MY MOST GULLIBLE
CLIENTS!

REALLY... OKAY
I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD
FOR IT, FOR NOW, SO
WHY DON'T WE WATCH
WHAT SHE DOES,
YES?

I HAVE TO SAY, SHE
CERTAINLY HAS NOT
INCLUDED YOU IN THE
DRINKS... TAKE A
LOOK!

PLEASE, I AM
TELLING YOU THE
TRUTH, SIR!

SHE IS A
STUDENT LIKE
ME, SHE'S ONLY
GETTING HIM TO
BUY US DRINKS,
SIR!

YES, YOU'LL SEE!



I ERR GUESS...

WHAT HAS
GOT INTO
AMELIA, SHE'S
LETTING THAT
MAN PAW
HER!

I DON'T REALLY
KNOW HER THAT WELL,
WE ONLY MOVED INTO
OUR APARTMENT THIS
MORNING, BECAUSE OUR
NORMAL APARTMENTS
ARE FLOODED!

I CAN'T GET ARRESTED
BECAUSE OF AMELIA... SHE
CAUSED THIS PROBLEM... THINK
FRANCES... THINK!

I CAME HERE
LOOKING FOR
WORK!

NOOO WHY DID I
SAY THAT?

I DON'T WANT TO BE
ARRESTED FOR
PROSTITUTION, WHEN
I'M NOT ONE!

PLEASE I DON'T
KNOW HER AT ALL, I
ONLY MET HER THIS
MORNING!

SHE SEEMS QUITE
AT EASE WITH
KENDALL STROKING HER
THIGH, WHILE SIPPING MY
MOST EXPENSIVE
CHAMPAGNE, NOT THE
ACTIONS OF A STUDENT
OUT ON THE TOWN, IS
IT ?

IF YOUR TRASHY
LOOKING FRIEND THERE
GETS UP AND LEAVES WITH
KENDALL, I'LL HAVE NO
OPTION THAN TO CALL THE
POLICE ON BOTH OF
YOU, SWEETHEART

OHH SO YOU'RE
ADMITTING SHE IS A
HOOKER AND YOU'RE NOT,
YES?

VERY ADMIRABLE
SELLING YOUR FRIEND
DOWNSTREAM MY DEAR!

SO YOUR FRIEND THERE IS
A HOOKER, YES?



I ONLY HAVE TO
AGREE I GUESS,
THEN I CAN GET OUT
OF THIS MESS!

UHHMM I...

YES I DID!

POLE
DANCERS!

WELL,
APART FROM
POLE DANCING,
THEY STRIP AND
LAPDANCE, MR
HOWARD!

UHHM CAN'T
I BE A
WAITRESS?

UHHMM
FRANCES...

OHH I SEE-

OKAY, I'LL LEAVE
YOUR FRIEND FOR THE
TIME BEING... SO LET'S
FOCUS ON YOU... YOU CAME
HERE LOOKING FOR
WORK, YES?

REALLY... YOU
SEE THAT STAGE
THERE WITH THE
POLES... THAT'S
THE ONLY GIRLS
I EMPLOY!

PAUL, WHAT IS IT
THE GIRLS I HIRE DO?
THIS GIRL APPEARS A
LITTLE NAIVE AS TO WHAT
SHE'LL BE EXPECTED TO
DO WORKING FOR
ME!

WHAT'S YOUR
NAME
SWEETHEART?

I ONLY HIRE WHAT I
NEED, FRANCES... I DON'T
NEED WAITRESSES, MY CLIENTS
ARE QUITE CAPABLE OF GOING
TO THE BAR!

-NOW, BACK TO YOUR FRIEND
OVER THERE!



I HONESTLY
DON'T KNOW... WE
ONLY MET-

PLEASE SIR, I
AM NOT A
HOOKER... I DON'T
KNOW IF SHE IS OR NOT,
BUT I DID ONLY COME
HERE FOR A DRINK...
PLEASE BELIEVE
ME!

OHH
FRANCES...
IT APPEARS
YOUR SO CALLED
FRIEND, MAY HAVE
HIDDEN WHAT IT IS
SHE DOES IN
HER SPARE
TIME!

-YES YOU SAID...
HOWEVER, WHAT SHE
DOES IS GOING TO
REFLECT ON MY
DECISION ON WHETHER
I CALL THE POLICE
OR NOT!

FOR YOUR SAKE, I CAN
ONLY HOPE SHE DOES
NOT LEAVE WITH HIM,
FRANCES!

OHH
YOUR FRIEND
IS GOOD, I'VE
NEVER SEEN A
HOOKER WORK
SO FAST ON A
MARK!

GOTTA SAY
SHE CERTAINLY
KNEW WHICH ONE
OF MY CLIENTS TO
TARGET...
CHORTLE

SO WHAT DO I DO
ABOUT YOU
FRANCES, HMMM?

SO YOU
SAY... BUT
SHE CERTAINLY
DID NOT COME
HERE TO GET A
JOB ON MY
POLES, DID SHE
FRANCES?

WHY IS AMELIA
BEHAVING LIKE THIS... IS
SHE REALLY AN ESCORT
IN HER SPARE TIME?

I ONLY MET
HER TODAY... I
DON'T KNOW...
SIGH

PLEASE
AMELIA DON'T
LEAVE WITH HIM...
STAY...
PLEASE!

SIGH

I'M NOT A
HOOKER...

OHHH
NOOO AMELIA
NOOO DON'T
GO!

NO, SHE DID
NOT...
SIGH





CAR KEYS
PLEASE!

HOW COULD SHE
DO THIS?

I'M NOT A
HOOKER... I
DON'T WORK FOR
ANYONE, I AM A
STUDENT-

I FOUND
THEM IN MY
ROOM, THE PERSON
WHO LIVED THERE
BEFORE ME OWNED
THESE AND THE
CARD-

CALL THE POLICE
IF YOU WISH... BUT
I'M NOT A HOOKER
OF ANY KIND...

AND THERE SHE
GOES...

SO, WHERE
DOES IT LEAVE
YOU FRANCES,
HUH?

-WHO
CAN AFFORD
EXPENSIVE
CLOTHES AND
HANDBAGS!

-YOU MAINTAIN YOU'RE NOT
A HIGH CLASS HOOKER, BUT
YOUR STORY CHANGES TOO
MUCH, FRANCES...



I TELL YOU
WHAT, FRANCES...
WHY DON'T YOU GET UP
ON THE STAGE AND DANCE
FOR ME?
CALL IT AN AUDITION AND
I'LL DECIDE WHETHER
TO LET YOU BOTH
OFF OR NOT!

RUBBISH...
ANYONE CAN WITH
TRAINING!

YEAH... YOU
LEARN HOW TO
POLE DANCE FOR ME
AND I'LL FORGET ALL
ABOUT YOU AND YOUR
FRIEND'S
INDISCRETIONS IN
HERE TONIGHT!

YOU SHOW UP HERE
TOMORROW MORNING, I'LL
GET MY BEST GIRL TO TEACH
YOU AND YOU CAN JOIN A
GYMNASIUM TO WORK OFF
ALL THAT EXCESS
WEIGHT!

OF COURSE YOU DO... BUT YOU
WAS THE ONE WHO SAID, YOU
WANTED TO WORK HERE!

I CANNOT POLE
DANCE...

TRAINING?

I'M TOO
OVERWEIGHT TO
DO THAT...

DO I HAVE A
CHOICE?

.....

HMMM I FEEL MUCH BETTER AFTER
THAT REST...

NOW, I WONDER WHAT MY TWO
GIRLS GOT UP TO LAST NIGHT...



OOH
SUCH A
NAUGHTY GIRL...
I KNEW THIS ONE
WOULD BE EASY TO
CORRUPT, SHE'S WELL
ON HER WAY TO
BECOMING THE
HOOKER I PLANNED
FOR HER TO
BECOME HEHE

AND STILL IN DREAM
MODE... HOW EASY IS THIS
GOING TO BE...HEHE

WE ENJOYED GETTING
FUCKED FOR MONEY!
DID'NT WE?

OHHH
MMMM...
BEING UHMMM
PAID FOR SEX,
WAS SOOOO
EXCITING...
ZZZZZZ

WE'LL
NEVER
STRUGGLE
FOR MONEY IF
IT IS THIS EASY
TO MAKE A
FAST 100
DOLLARS!

SOOO EASY TO
MAKE 100
DOLLARSSSSMMM
MM
ZZZZ

WHOEVER IT WAS
SHE BROUGHT
HOME... HE PAID HER
WELL...
HEHE

A woman with dark hair is lying on her back on a bed with a grey blanket and a white quilted pillow. She has her eyes closed and her arms are raised behind her head. Five thought bubbles are connected to her by dotted lines. The first bubble is at the top, the second is to the right, the third is further right, the fourth is at the bottom left, and the fifth is at the bottom center. There are also some pink lip prints on the wall and the blanket.

OH H HOW
WONDERFUL, I KNEW SHE'D
HAVE CONCERNS FOR THE
PREVIOUS GIRL WHO SLEPT HERE,
AND THAT CARD LED HER TO
FOLLOW RIGHT IN HER
FOOTSTEPS...

HMMM BUT STILL SELF
DOUBT AND INDECISION FILLS HER
SLEEPING MIND... LET'S SEE WHAT
THE OUTCOME WAS!

HMM VERY
INTERESTING, SHE EVEN
ASKED TO WORK THERE... OH H
FRANCES, DO YOU KNOW HOW
SCRUMPTIOUS THAT MAD
DECISION IS TO ME?

I DON'T NEED TO
USE THAT JARVIS AS
HOOK TO CORRUPT HER
ANYMORE, SHE HAS
SOMEONE MORE BETTER
TO FOCUS ON NOW!

AND SHE'S JUST
ENTERING DREAM TIME,
BEFORE SHE WAKES...
EXCELLENT!



MR HOWARD
SEEMS SUCH A
NICE MAN!

HE WOULD
MAKE A MUCH
BETTER
BOYFRIEND THAN
JARVIS...

YES I'VE
FINALLY GOT
HER...
HEHE

WORKING FOR
HIM WOULD ALSO
MEAN, WE'D GET TO
SEE HIM MORE

YES LET'S GET HER
ABSOLUTELY
INFATUATED WITH
PLEASING HIM... HEHE

HE'S SOOO
HANDSOME!

OH HH MR
HOWARD SEEMS
SO NICE...
ZZZZZ

MMM JARVIS
IS TOO
IMMATURE...

WORKING
THERE, WOULD
MEAN I GET TO
SEE HIM...
MORE

MMMM HE'S
SOOO HANDSOME
TOO

BUT IT'S
GOING TO TAKE TOO
LONG FOR HER TO GET
MOTIVATED ON HER OWN AND
I NEED TO STRIP THAT LACK
OF SELF CONFIDENCE FROM
HER THOUGHTS ALL
TOGETHER

THIS
WILL ZAP MY
ENERGY, BUT IF
THIS ONE IS GOING
TO BECOME A POLE
DANCER AND A
STRIPPER, SHE NEEDS
TO GET HER FITNESS
LEVELS INCREASED
AND HER BODY
LOOKING MORE
LIKE ONE!

WE NEED TO GET FIT
AND IN MUCH BETTER SHAPE,
IF MR HOWARD IS GOING TO TAKE
US SERIOUSLY!

I NEED
TO GET IN
SHAPE FOR MR
HOWARD
ZZZZZ



A close-up, profile view of a woman with long, wavy brown hair lying down. Her eyes are closed, and she has a serene expression. Several comic-style speech bubbles and sound effects are overlaid on the image. The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a power outlet visible in the upper left.

BEING SHY AND
CONCERNED ABOUT
OTHERS DOES NOTHING FOR
US!

YES... LET'S
STRIP YOU OF ALL
THAT SELF DOUBT AND
MAKE YOU
DETERMINED!

IMAGINE
THE MEN WE'D
GET TO MEET
BEING A STRIPPER...
TURNING THEM ON
WOULD BE SO
THRILLING!

YOU
NO LONGER
HAVE ANY SELF
DOUBTS... YOU
KNOW WHAT TO DO,
YOU'VE DISCOVERED
LIFE BEYOND THAT
BORING PERSON
YOU USED TO
BE!

WE ARE GOING TO
BE THE BEST STRIPPER
AND POLE DANCER MR
HOWARD COULD EVER
WISH FOR!

I SHOULD
START THINKING
ABOUT MYSELF
MORE...
ZZZZ

zzzzzzzzzz

MMMM
YESSS TURNING
MEN ON WOULD
BE SO
EXCITING...

1:34 PM...

AWWWWW
FUCKKK I CAN'T
BELIEVE HOW MUCH
MONEY THAT GUY
PAID ME LAST
NIGHT---
YAWN

AND THANKS TO
FRANCES I HAVE A
PLACE TO MAKE
MORE MONEY
FROM!

BUT WHAT'S THAT
FUCKING NOISE?

thuddd

thump

whirrrrr

thuddd

Whirrrrrr

PUFFF

WHAT THE FUCK?

FRANCES?

Whirrrrr

thuddd

PANT
UGHHH...
PUFFFFFF



♪♪♪
VOULEZ-VOUS
COUCHER AVEC
MOI, CE SOIR?
♪♪

HEY FRANCES
I'M TALK-

NO
WONDER SHE
CAN'T HEAR FUCK
ALL...
JEEZ SHE'S OUT
OF TUNE TOO!



IF YOU'RE
GONNA SING,
SING IN TUNE,
PLEASE!

WHY ARE YOU
DOING ALL THIS
SO EARLY,
ANYWAY?

WOAHH I'VE
REALLY BEEN
ASLEEP ALL THAT
TIME?

GUESS
I'VE MISSED
HANDING IN MY
THESIS... HEHE

ERRR WHAT THE
FUCK ARE YOU
DOING ANYWAY?

WHERE'D'YA GET
THIS RUNNING
MACHINE
ANYWAY?

REALLY?
I NEVER SAW IT
YESTERDAY?

WHASSAT
S'POSED TO
MEAN?

HEY!

IF I WANNA
SING OUT OF
TUNE I
WILL!

EARLY?
IT'S NEARLY
2 IN THE
AFTERNOON!

YES YOU
HAVE... NOW
CAN I GET BACK
TO WHAT I WAS
DOING, PLEASE!

I'M
GETTING
MYSELF INTO
SHAPE... WHAT
DOES IT LOOK
LIKE?

LIKE DUHH...
IT WAS ALREADY
HERE

I WOULDN'T
THINK YOU'D NOTICE
ANYTHING
CONSIDERING!

A comic book panel featuring two women on a treadmill in a gym. The woman on the left has short brown hair and is wearing a grey and black sports bra and leggings. She is looking back over her shoulder at the other woman. The woman on the right has long blonde hair and is wearing a black sports bra and leggings. She is running on the treadmill, which is positioned in front of a large window with white curtains. The background shows a brick wall and a wooden floor.

YOU REALLY HAVE
TO ASK HUH?

THANKS TO
YOUR ACTIONS IN
THAT STRIPCLUB
LAST NIGHT, I'VE
GOTTA WORK
THERE!

THE OWNER
WAS GOING TO
HAVE US BOTH
ARRESTED, BECAUSE
YOU HIT UP THAT
MAN IN HIS
CLUB!

YES AND HE
THINKS YOU'RE A
HOOKER AND I'M
SOME HIGH CLASS
ESCORT!

YES I AM... AND
THE ONLY WAY I COULD
STOP US FROM BOTH
BEING ARRESTED FOR YOUR
INDISCRETIONS WITH HIS
GUEST, WAS TO WORK
THERE!

STRIP AND
DANCE... THANKS
TO YOU!

I UHMM, KIND OF
OFFERED...

WELL YEAH...
I MEAN, THROW
US A LINE HERE,
YEAH?

WHAAAAA-WHAT?

WHAT?
THAT HOT GUY
YOU WAS TALKING
TO IS THE BOSS
OF THAT
PLACE?

WOAHHH FUCK
A DUCK...
ARE YOU
SERIOUS?

FUCKKK,
FRANCES... SO WHAT
EXACTLY YOU GONNA DO
THERE?

HE CAN'T MAKE
YOU DO THAT,
THAT'S NOT
LEGAL



YOU DID
THAT FOR ME,
WOW THANKS,
FRANCES!

SO WHEN DO
YOU START WORK
THERE THEN?

WOW... I FEEL
PRETTY BAD...

I COULD HIT
ON SOME MORE
RICH GUYS THERE
NOW, FOR SURE...
HEHE

ERRMM, ACT LIKE
WHAT?

HE WAS
EXPECTING A HOOKER,
SO I JUST OBLIGED
HIM!

FUCK... I SURE
DID... THE GUY PAID
ME OVER 1500
BUCKS!

NO HE JUST LEFT IT
ON MY BED!

YEAH, WE WENT TO A
COUPLE OF NIGHTCLUBS, TILL
3AM, THEN I BROUGHT HIM BACK
HERE AND WE FUCKED A FEW
TIMES!

I HAD NO CHOICE,
DID I?

I WAS SUPPOSED TO GO THERE
THIS MORNING, BUT I OVERSLEPT,
SO NOW I'VE GOTTA GO THERE
TONIGHT AND MEET ONE OF HIS
DANCERS, SHE'S GOING TO SHOW ME
ME WHAT TO DO!

WELL, YOU SHOULD... I
MEAN WHAT CAME OVER
YOU TO ACT LIKE THAT
ANYWAY?

ARE YOU SERIOUS?
YOU HIT ON THAT GUY LIKE A
PRO!

BUT YOU LEFT WITH
HIM!

WHAT!
YOU TOOK HIS
MONEY?

YOU ERRR,
BROUGHT HIM BACK
HERE?

IT'S GONNA
BE HARD FOR YOU
TO EXPLAIN TO THE
OWNER YOU'RE NOT
A HOOKER THEN!



A SALON?

LISTEN, I'VE GOT THAT 1500 AND YOU'VE GOT THE GIRL'S MONEY IN THAT PURSE, SO, WHAT SAY WE GO TO A SALON!

YEAH... WELL YOU NEED TO LOOK GOOD FOR YOUR BOSS TONIGHT DON'T YOU?

SHE'S RIGHT, HE WILL EXPECT ME TO LOOK NICE!

YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT AMELIA!

LAST NIGHT COULD NOT HAVE GONE BETTER WITH THESE TWO, AND IT'S SO WONDERFUL THAT THIS CLUB PRODUCED THE IDEAL SCENARIO FOR ME TOO...

NOW LET'S PRESS FORWARD WITH CHANGING THEM COMPLETELY... HEHE

WITH ALL THE MONEY WE MADE LAST NIGHT WE COULD TAKE FRANCES TO A SALON!

YES, FRANCES HAS NO CHOICE, BUT TO TRY AN IMPRESS HER NEW BOSS... HEHE

220

YEAH,
NOT
EVERYDAY WE
GET SOMEONE
WALKING IN HERE
ASKING TO WORK
FOR ME, IS
IT?

YOU'RE
REALLY GOING
TO TRY OUT THAT
GIRL FROM LAST
NIGHT, BOSS?

BUT SHE'S GOT
NO EXPERIENCE!

NEITHER DID
RILEY, BUT LOOK
AT HER NOW!

AND THAT'S
ALL YOU'RE
INTERESTED IN, IS
IT?

YOU KNOW ME
TOO WELL,
DANVERS!





RILEY HAD
SOME
EXPERIENCE..

THIS NEW GIRL
HAS NONE!



YOU GOT
ACCEPTANCE
CARDS?

ERR NO...
I WAS INVITED
BY THE BOSS,
OVER THERE!

AHHH,
YOU'RE THAT
NEW STRIPPER
MR HOWARD HAS
BEEN GOING ON
ABOUT ALL
DAY!

UHHM, YES I...
OHH
GOD... HOW AM
I GOING TO SAY
THIS...
CRINGE
ERR YES...

YES, YOU'RE
WHAT?

I'M THE NEW
STRIPPER

AND YOUR
FRIEND?

SHE'S-

I NEVER
WOULD HAVE
THOUGHT I'D
HEAR FRANCES SAY
SHE WAS A
STRIPPER...
HEHE

-I'M LOOKING FOR
WORK TOO, BABES!



LET THEM
THROUGH,
JACOBS!

I TOLD YOU
SHE WOULD TURN
UP!



OH MY
GODDD HE'S
SOOO FUCKING
HOT, BABES!

WOW
YOU'RE REALLY
GOING TO BE A
STRIPPER... GO
BABES!

I KNOW...

AMELIA
IS SURPRISED,
NOT AS
SURPRISED AS
ME...
GULP



WOW HE'S LIKE
SOOO GROUCHY!

UHMM YEAH I ERR
DO...

YOU MAYBE
HERE AT THE
BEQUEST OF MR
HOWARD, MY DEAR,
BUT IT IS ME THAT
WILL EITHER HIRE
OR FIRE YOU... DO
YOU
UNDERSTAND?



THIS IS RILEY,
ONE OF MY TOP
DANCERS!

ANY
SUGGESTIONS
RILEY?

YOU'RE RIGHT
RILEY... BLONDIE
IT IS!

OFF TO WORK
YOU GO BLONDIE!

OH YOU SHOWED
THEN!

WHAT DO WE
CALL YOU
SWEETHEART?

OHH HONEY,
THAT NAME HAS
GOTTA GO!

WE'VE NOT
HAD A BLONDIE
FOR A FEW YEARS
BOSS!

-NO 'BUTTS'
BLONDIE... COME ON
LET'S SHOW YOU
AROUND THE PLACE,
THEN WE CAN WORK
ON YOUR
PRESENTATIONS!

OHH UHMM HI
ERRR RILEY NICE
TO MEET YOU!

ERR FRANCES!

BUT-

A man with light brown hair, wearing a dark grey suit, white shirt, and blue tie, is standing and talking to a woman. The woman has long blonde hair and is wearing a bright pink, sleeveless, ribbed dress with a high collar and a deep V-neckline. She is also wearing pink thigh-high boots and a pink wristband. They are in a casino setting with a red and black checkered floor. In the background, there is a bar with a green neon sign and a glass of yellow drink. A man in a black suit is partially visible behind the woman.

ERR YEAH?

WELL,
LIKE YEAH, WE
WERE KINDA
THROWN
TOGETHER YOU
KNOW!

YOU UHMM, DID?

BUT YOU
WAS LIKE, GOING
TO HAVE US
ARRESTED?

ERMM I DON'T
UNDERSTAND?

I DON'T
THINK I ERMM
FOLLOW YOU MR
ERR?

BUT FRANCES IS
GOING TO BE YOUR
STRIPPER!

WELL AMELIA...
IS IT NOT?

YOU TWO SEEM
INSEPARABLE...
CHUCKLE

WELL, I
AM GLAD THAT
I TOOK THE
CHANCE ON YOU
RETURNING WITH
YOUR FRIEND!

YES AMELIA I
DID...

UNFORTUNATE FOR
YOUR FRIEND AS IT WOULD
HAVE BEEN, BUT FOR YOU IT
WOULD HAVE MEANT YOU'D HAVE
A POLICE RECORD AND I
WOULD HAVE BAILED YOU
OUT!

WELL, LET'S SAY YOUR
FRIEND'S STUPIDITY SAVED ME A
GOOD 200 BUCKS ON BAILING
YOU OUT...

MR HOWARD, AMELIA... I
WANT YOU TO WORK FOR ME!

OHH I DON'T WANT YOU TO
BE A STRIPPER, AMELIA... DO
I TAG?



NAAA BOSS...
CHUCKLE

YOUR LITTLE
ESCAPADE IN HERE LAST
NIGHT AND YOU WORKING
ALONE, MEANS I CAN
SUPPLY MY CLIENTS WITH A
PURE THOROUGHbred
WHORE, AND I DON'T GET
ANY COMEBACKS FROM
ANY NASTY DISGUSTING
PIMPS!

YES AMELIA I
DO AND TO SHOW
YOU THAT MY
INTEREST IN YOU IS
JUST A PURELY
BUSINESS ONE, I'M
GOING TO GIVE YOU
A SIGNING ON
PAYMENT!

YES, BUT I
WANT TO SEE
SOME
IMPROVEMENTS
BEFORE YOU START
WORKING THIS
BAR...
UNDERSTAND?

YEAH
SWEETHEART, BIG
IMPROVEMENTS
CHUCKLE

YOU LIKE
WANT ME TO BE
YOUR UHMM
ESCORT?

YOU'RE GONNA
GIVE ME MONEY?



YES...
SORRY, BUT ARE
THEY, YOU ERR
KNOW?

OHH...

I THOUGHT
I WAS JUST
GOING TO
DANCE...

IF I
DON'T DO THIS,
MR HOWARD WILL
HAVE AMELIA
ARRESTED...
SIGH

I'M SORRY RILEY,
JUST FIRST DAY NERVES
I GUESS...
GULP

HE SEEMS A NICE
MAN...

OHH YES HE ALREADY
TOLD ME...

AFTERNOON?

YOU KEEP
LOOKING AT MY
CHEST,
BLONDIE!

YEAH THEY'RE
SILICONE AND IF YOU
WANNA MAKE GOOD
MONEY, YOU'LL NEED
TO INVEST IN A PAIR
TOO!

SWEETHEART, YOU
SURE YOU WANNA BE A
STRIPPER?

YOU ASKED
FOR A JOB IN A STRIP
JOINT, BLONDIE,
STRIPPING IS WHAT THE
JOB ENTAILS

YEAH I
WAS THERE ONCE,
HONEY... BUT MR
HOWARD WOULD NOT
HAVE GIVEN YOU THE JOB,
IF HE DID NOT THINK
YOU COULD DO IT!

WELL, IT AIN'T HIM
WHO YOU GOTTA
IMPRESS, IT'S DANVERS
HONEY... IF YOU SLACK,
HE'LL FIRE YOUR ASS

RIGHT... LET'S GET
ON WITH THE TOUR,
FAMILIARISE YOURSELF AND
WE'LL GET YOU ALREADY FOR
YOUR FIRST STRIP TOMORROW
AFTERNOON!

OHH BLONDIE THE
AFTERNOON IS WHEN YOU MAKE
YOUR MONEY... THE MARRIED
MEN ALL STOP BY HERE
THEN!

10.37AM...

FRANCES,
YOU'VE LIKE
BEEN WORKING
OUT ALL
MORNING,
BABE!

I SHOULD TELL
HER ABOUT ME
WORKING FOR MR
HOWARD...

YUP... GOTTA
GET INTO TIP TOP
CONDITION

I HOPE SHE
TELLS ME, I'D
HATE TO FIND OUT
SHE'S THE SELFISH
BITCH, SHE WAS
WHEN WE FIRST
MET!



IT WAS
HIDDEN BEHIND
THE CURTAIN I
GUESS, I
DUNNO?

DON'T
KNOW, AND I
DON'T CARE, IT'S
HERE AND THAT'S
ALL I'M
INTERESTED
IN!

THINK I'VE PAST
THE GOING TO
STAGE, AMELIA!

WHERE
DA'FUCK DID THAT
MIRROR COME
FROM?

WHAT CURTAIN?

SO YOU
UHMM, ARE A
GOING TO BE A
STRIPPER THEN
BABES?

WOW...
THAT'S LIKE
SOOO AMAZIN...
I NEVER THOUGHT
YOU'D ACTUALLY
BECOME ONE!

YEAH...
GOTTA GET
THESE PELVIC
MOVES RIGHT...
I'LL HAVE THOSE
MEN EATING OUT
OF MY HAND!

SO ERR, WHERE
ARE YOU OFF TO SO
EARLY... YOU DID
NOT COME HOME
TILL 3AM LAST
NIGHT!

WITHOUT MY
INPUT, THIS ONE
WOULD HAVE REMAINED
THE NO CONFIDENCE, LOW
ESTEEMED, DREARY AND
BORING FRANCES SHE
WAS, WHEN SHE
ARRIVED!

THESE PELVIC
THRUSTS WILL HAVE
THOSE MEN WATCHING
US THROW MONEY AT
US!

OHH YES YOU SURE
WILL DO FRANCES,
BUT I THINK I'LL GET
HER USING HER STAGE
NAME, SINCE THEY GAVE
HER ONE!

thrustsst

A blonde woman with long, wavy hair is wearing a bright pink, off-the-shoulder, long-sleeved crop top and a matching pink mini skirt with a side slit. She is holding a bright pink handbag. She is looking towards a grey-haired woman who is shown in profile, facing her. The grey-haired woman has her hair in a high bun and is wearing a large gold hoop earring and a tan sweater. They are standing in front of a brick wall with a wooden door on the left.

YEAH,
UHMM I WAS
GOING TO TELL
YOU LAST NIGHT,
BUT I THOUGHT
YOU'D BE
ASLEEP,
BABES!

OH I WAS A
LITTLE DRUNK I
GUESS...
HEHE

UHMM WELL,
LIKE, MR HOWARD
IS MY UHMM BOSS
ALSO, BABES!

NO, YOU WOKE
ME UP WITH YOUR
GIGGLING!

SO WHAT WAS
YOU GOING TO
TELL ME?

SO GLAD
SHE'S GOING TO
TELL ME...

REALLY?

YOU'RE FUCKING
MEN FOR REAL
NOW?

ANYTHING
YOU'D LIKE TO
SHARE WITH ME
AMELIA?

YAY!

I APPRECIATE
YOU TELLING ME,
HON!

NO BABES...
BLONDIE AIN'T!

MY NAME FOR THE
CLUB!

YEAH, BUT
EXCLUSIVELY
FOR MR.
HOWARD'S CLUB,
LIKE YOU NOW!

WOW SHE
REALLY CAN
MOVE HER
HIPS!

WELL LIKE, IT
WAS UHMM ME THAT
MR HOWARD WANTED,
AND HE WOZ LIKE
GONNA BAIL ME
ANYWAY!

SO YOU'RE ERR
NOT LIKE
MAD'N'STUFF?

UHMM BLONDIE?

YEAH, I'M
OFFICIALLY AN
ESCORT NOW
BABES!

wriggle



YEAH
AMELIA'S
DEFINITELY
WATCHING
ME....

GOD I NEVER
KNEW HOW SEXY
MY ASS WAS....
AND MEN LOVE
ASSES!

OH YES,
CONFIDENCE IS
FLOWING THROUGH THIS
ONE NOW.... NOW TO GET
THEM A LITTLE MORE
CLOSER TO ONE
ANOTHER.... HEHE

IS AMELIA
WATCHING US?

LET'S WORK
MORE ON OUR
ASS, THOSE
MARRIED MEN WILL
LOVE THAT!

.....
WOW
SHE LOOKS
A NATURAL AT
DANCING....
WHOEVER
WOULD'VE
GUESSED....
HEHE

WriGale



LET'S
BUILD HER
ATTRACTION TO MY
STRIPPER, SHALL
WE....

HER ASS IS QUITE
SEXY WRIGGLING AWAY
THERE!

twerrrk

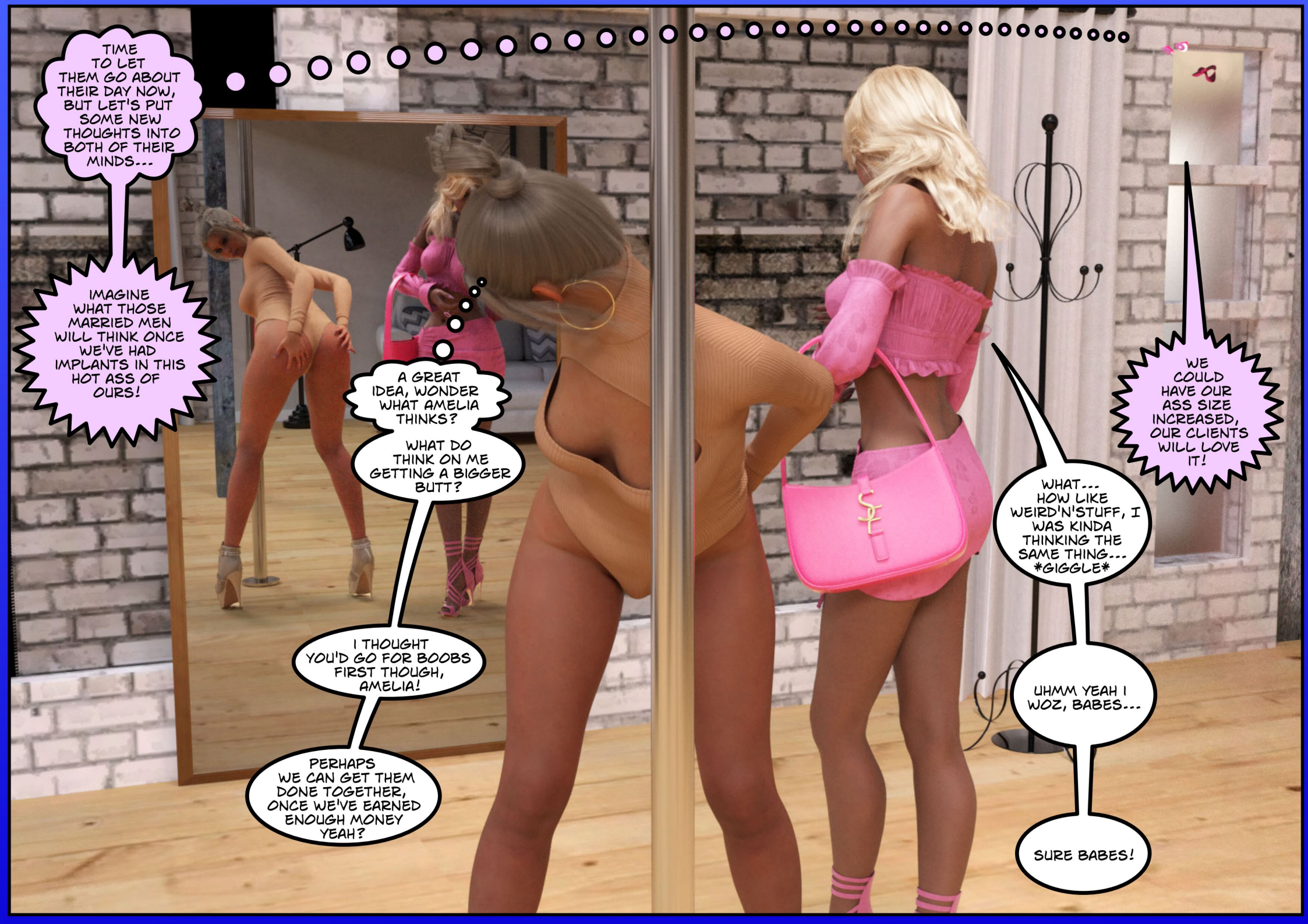
SHE SURE
KNOWS HOW TO
SHAKE HER
BOOTY...

SHE
DOES SEEM
TO BE OVER
DOING HER
WORKOUT
THOUGH!

OR
MORE LIKE
SHE'S DOING IT
TO GET A
RESPONSE FROM
ME?
HMMM!

NICE FOR HER
TO SHAKE HER
ASS FOR US
THOUGH!

VERY NICE!



TIME
TO LET
THEM GO ABOUT
THEIR DAY NOW,
BUT LET'S PUT
SOME NEW
THOUGHTS INTO
BOTH OF THEIR
MINDS---

IMAGINE
WHAT THOSE
MARRIED MEN
WILL THINK ONCE
WE'VE HAD
IMPLANTS IN THIS
HOT ASS OF
OURS!

A GREAT
IDEA, WONDER
WHAT AMELIA
THINKS?

WHAT DO
THINK ON ME
GETTING A BIGGER
BUTT?

I THOUGHT
YOU'D GO FOR BOOBS
FIRST THOUGH,
AMELIA!

PERHAPS
WE CAN GET THEM
DONE TOGETHER,
ONCE WE'VE EARNED
ENOUGH MONEY
YEAH?

WE
COULD
HAVE OUR
ASS SIZE
INCREASED,
OUR CLIENTS
WILL LOVE
IT!

WHAT...
HOW LIKE
WEIRD'N' STUFF, I
WAS KINDA
THINKING THE
SAME THING...
GIGGLE

UHHM YEAH I
WOZ, BABES...

SURE BABES!

TWO WEEKS
LATER...



Please !!

Don't bite me

BOOM! SHAKE
SHAKE SHAKE THE
ROOM

BOOM! SHAKE
SHAKE SHAKE THE
ROOM

BOOM! SHAKE
SHAKE SHAKE THE
ROOM

FOR GOD'S
SAKE OPEN THE
DOOR!

banggg banggg

BARROOMMAFF

BARROOMMAFF



BLONDEEE LIKE
CAN U OPEN THE
DOOR... I FINK
SUMWON IZ, LIKE
KNOCKING'N'STUFF!



WHY
CAN'T YOU OPEN
IT, POISON?

LIKE,
POISON IZ
BUSY'N' STUFF
BABES!

I LUUUU MA
BEWBIES
MMMMM!



OH A VISITOR... NOT
HAD ANY OF THOSE IN A
LONG TIME... GUESS THIS
LOUD MUSIC HAS RATTLED
THIS MORTAL...
HEHE

bangg bangggg

ALL RIGHT...
BLONDEE IZ CUMIN...
JEEZUS FUCK!



AND A
DISGRUNTLED
VISITOR I SENSE
TOO...
EXCELLENT!

WHOZZZ DAT
BLONDEE?

I JUST LUV DIS
MIRROR...
GIGGLE

THANK
GOD... I
THOUGHT I WAS
GOING TO HAVE TO
CALL THE
POLICE!

NO YOU STUPID
GIRL... I'M GONNA...
OHH IT DOES NOT
MATTER... JUST TURN
THE MUSIC OFF!

LIKE
YEAH?

SUM
POLICE
WOMAN I
UHMM THINK,
POISON!?

WHAT?



I'LL JUST HAVE
TO SHOUT OVER THE
MUSIC...
GRRRR

ARE YOU
AWARE OF THE
RULES TO THIS
BUILDING, YOUNG
LADY?

THE
RULES SET
DOWN BY THE
LANDLORD, YOU
STUPID GIRL!

JESUS IS THIS
GIRL DUMB OR
WHAT?

I SAID
TURN THE
FUCKING MUSIC
OFF!



UHMMM WOT
RULES?

WOW SHE IS ANGRY,
ALL THOSE VEIN THINGIES
ARE POPPING UP ON HER
NECK HEHE

OHH
THAT--- UHMM I
DON'T KNOW HOW
TO?

MMMM YES, THE MORE
ANGRY SHE GETS THE MORE I'LL BE ABLE
TO PENETRATE THAT STUFFY BORING MIND OF
HERS.... LET'S GET BLONDEE TO INVITE HER
IN... HEHE

WHAT DO YOU MEAN
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO
TURN IT OFF?

UHHM IT JUST
LIKE TURNS ITSELF
ON LIKE!

PERHAPS
SHE CAN TURN IT
OFF, AS YOU GIRLS
DON'T KNOW HOW
TOO!

HER
BRAINS ARE
OBVIOUSLY IN HER
TITS...
SHEESH!

WHAT ABOUT
YOUR FRIEND, GET
HER TO TURN IT
OFF!

YES ONCE SHE
ENTERS THIS
APARTMENT SHE'S
MINE HEHE

ALL I
NEED IS FOR
HER TO LOOK INTO
THE MIRROR AND I'LL
BE ABLE TO CORRUPT
HER THROUGH
REFLECTIONS SHE
SEES HERSELF
IN!

PPFFT
OUTTA MY WAY YOU
THICK BITCH!

OHH POISON,
DO YOU WANNA ASK
HER, SHE'S LIKE,
ONLY LOOKIN AT
HERSELF IN THE
MIRROR!



ARE
THOSE REAL
ANYWAY?

CERTAINLY NOT.... I
DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY
YOU'D WANT TO RUIN YOUR
BODY WITH THOSE AWFUL
THINGS?

A STRIPPER?

SHOULD'VE
GUESSED IT WAS
FOR DIRTY PERVERTED
MEN....
SIGH

MY BEWBS... NAAA, DEY
COST ME 2'000 DOLLARS,
DO YOU WANT BEWBIES LIKE
MINE?

OHH I GOT THEM
DONE FOR THE MEN I
STRIP FOR!

YES... I'M SAVING UP
TO GET MY ASS DONE
NEXT!

OHH YES
HER MIND IS
RATHER ERRATIC AND
BLAND, BUT I'M GOING
TO CHANGE ALL THAT...
AND SHE'LL BE THE
PERFECT CONDUIT TO
OTHER RESIDENTS
HERE...
HEHE

WOW
SHE HAS VEIN
THINGIES ON HER
LEGS TOO

YOU
PINKY... TURN
THAT FUCKING
MUSIC OFF
NOW!

I UHMM
DON'T LIKE
UHMM,
KNO'N'STUFF
LADEE!

HOW CAN
YOU NOT KNOW
HOW TO TURN IT
OFF?

WE LIKE
UHMM, NEVER
TURNED IT ON IT
JUZZ APPEAR ONE
DAY AND SWITCHES
ON WHEN IT
WANTS'N'STUFF!

IT'S
OBSOLETELY ON
SOME TIMER... JESUS
WHERE DID THESE TWO
GO FOR THEIR
INTELLIGENCE!





YES KEEP THAT
ANGER JUST THERE, SO
I CAN GET A GOOD
INSIGHT INTO WHAT I
HAVE HERE....
HEHE

HMMM
UNMARRIED....
YES SHE LOOKS IT...
LIVES ALONE AND
SPENDS HER DAYS
WISHING FOR ROMANCE
AND WORKS AS A BANK
CLERK, HMMM THAT'S
INTERESTING!

OHH BUT HOLD ON
WHAT'S THIS... SHE IS
JEALOUS OF THE NEWLY
WEDS IN THE APARTMENT
OPPOSITE HER... I THINK I
COULD USE THAT... SHE
NEEDS SOME WORK...
LUCKILY, MY GIRLS HERE ARE
GIVING ME ENOUGH ENERGY
TO MAINTAIN A HAUNTING
REFLECTION... HEHE

HERE MS CROW...
LET ME!
HEHE

I DON'T KNOW
HOW EITHER OF
YOU TWO SLUTS CAN
OPEN A DOOR
BETWEEN YOU...
SHEESH!

OKAY
I'LL GIVE
YOU, THE OFF
BUTTON DOES NOT
WORK... BUT YOU'VE
GOT A MUTE
BUTTON... EVEN A
CHIMP COULD
FIGURE THAT
OUT!

OHHHH THANK
FUCK FOR THAT!

THE
MUTE
SWITCHES IT
OFF?... THINK YOU
NEED BATTERIES
IN THIS REMOTE
SWEETHEART!

MS CROW...

YES!
PROBLEM?

WOW... LIKE
THANKS MRS
ERR?

MS CROW?

UHMM LIKE ERR
NO...



SO LIKE
COULD YOU,
LIKE GET IT
REPAIRED FOR US
THEN, MS
CROW?

OHH YES BLONDEE,
YOU JUST KEEP BEING
THE DUMB BLOND I'VE
MADE YOU...

WHAT?

UHMM I
KINDA DON'T
KNOW WHERE TO
TAKE IT?

UHMM... I
DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU ERR
MEAN, MS
CROW?

ARE YOU
PURPOSEFULLY
DUMB?





SORRY BUT I
CAN'T TALK TO A
GIRL WITH NO
BRAIN CELLS!

HUH I'M
SURE THAT
MIRROR WAS
SHORTER THAN
THAT?

WELL DONE
BLONDEE...
HEHE
NOW LET'S GET POISON
TO DO HER JOB!

OHH... SORRY...

IF YOU HAD BEING
PAYING ATTENTION TO ME,
INSTEAD OF ADMIRING YOUR
SLUTTY SELF IN THAT
MIRROR, YOU'D HAVE SEEN
ME SWITCH IT OFF!

OHH WOT
LIKE HAP'ITA DA
MUSIC'N'STUFF?



OHH
NOOO... I'M
NOT LIKE, YOU
KNOW, LOOKIN
AT ME!

YES, I KNEW
THAT TRICK WOULD
GET HER FOCUSED...
NOW COME AND TAKE A
CLOSER LOOK...
HEHE

OOOH... YOU
FUNNEE LADEE,
POISON IZ LOOKIN
AT FUNNEE
FACE...
GIGGLE

DA ONE LIKE
STARING AT YOU...
GIGGLE

I'M
SURPRISED YOU
CAN EVEN SEE
YOUR REFLECTION
IN THAT MIRROR,
IT'S OLD AND-

THAT'S WEIRD...
HER REFLECTION IS IN
FRONT OF THE
STAINED MIRROR?

SO WHAT ARE YOU
LOOKING AT?
YOU SILLY GIRL!

FACE?
WHAT FACE?



I DON'T SEE
ANYTHING BUT YOU
AND ME?

YOU NOT
LOOK HARD
ENUFFS, IF YOU
LIKE STARE INTA
IT'N' STUFF, YOU'LL
SEE FUNNEE
FACE!

OHH YES THAT'S IT,
TAKE A GOOD LOOK AND
YOU'LL SEE ME MS
CROW!

WHAT THE FUCK?

OH
HOW
WONDERFUL IT
WOULD BE IF WE
COULD LOOK AT
OUR REFLECTION
AND SEE A MUCH
BETTER LOOKING
ENLOA CROW
HMMM?

WE SHOULD
START TO TAKE
MORE AN INTEREST IN
HOW WE APPEAR TO
PEOPLE, PERHAPS OUR
DREARY LIFE WOULD
BECOME MORE
EXCITING!

AND
PERHAPS BEING
MORE FRIENDLY TO
THESE NICE GIRLS
WOULD HELP US TOO...
LOOK AT HOW SEXY AND
APPEALING THEY ARE
TO MEN!

YES ENOLA CROW, YOU
ARE ALL MINE NOW...
LET'S PLAY, SHALL WE?

A MUCH
BETTER
LOOKING ME!
WHAT EVER
CAUSED ME TO
THINK THAT?

YES... I
HAVE LET
MYSELF GO
THESE PAST
FEW YEARS...

YES,
IV'E LET MY
JEALOUSY
GUIDE MY
IMPRESSIONS
OF THESE
GIRLS!

End of chapter 1