



KaraComet Presents

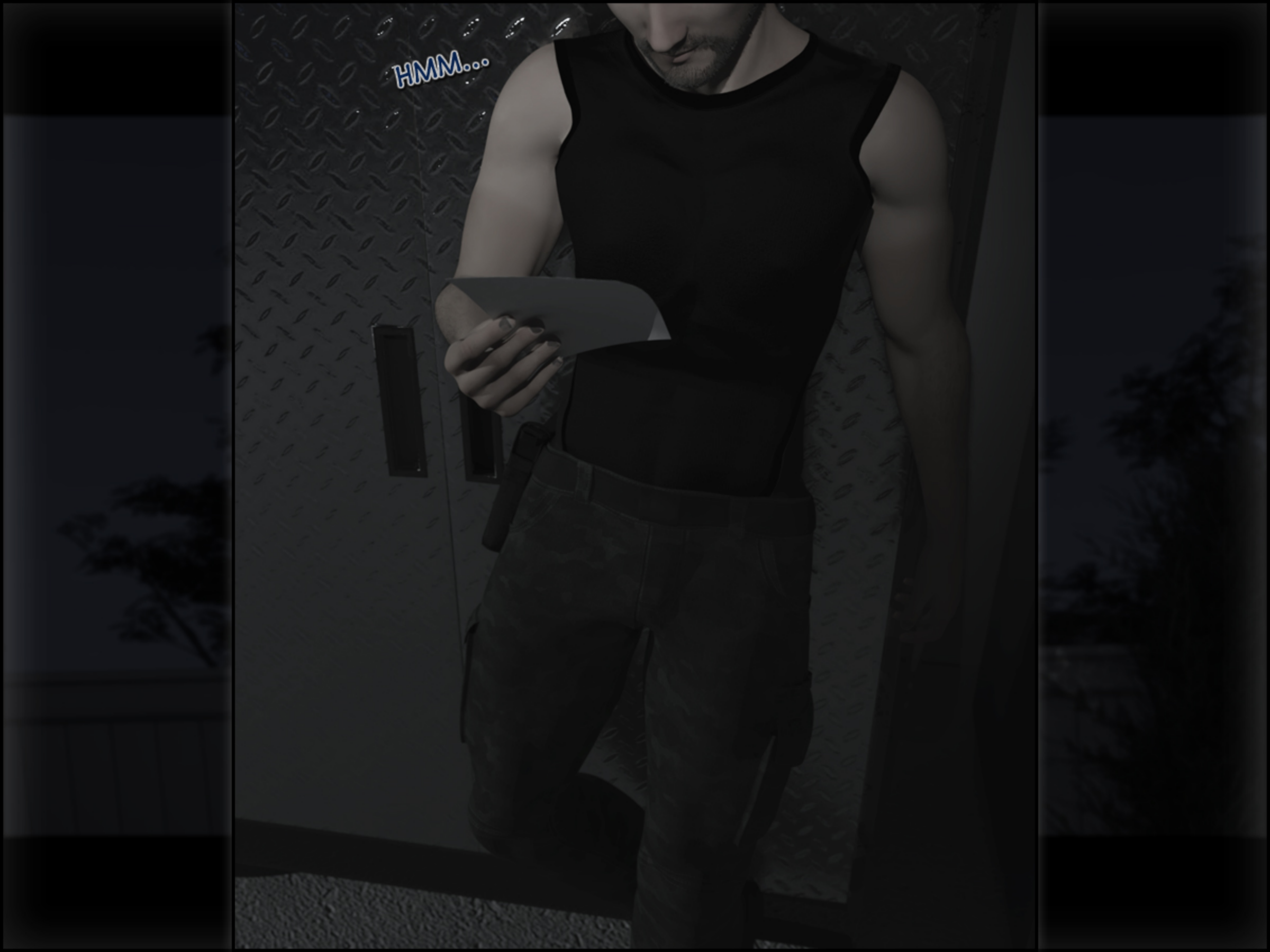
The Diaries of Alex Passion

Chapter 3 : Reflections

♪ A distant somber piano melody drifts
through the warm summer night... ♪



HMM...







SIGH

CLOCK



HEY,
YOU!

GASP!

YOU
KNOW, IT'S
NOT VERY SAFE,
SNEAKING OUT
AT NIGHT LIKE
THIS...

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and a red flower tucked behind her ear. She is wearing a black lace top and has a surprised expression. Her hands are raised near her face. The background is a dark night sky with a full moon and some foliage.

ALEX!

giggle

YOU
STARTLED
ME!

A man with a beard, wearing a black tank top and jeans, stands in a workshop. He is looking down and to his right. The workshop is filled with tools on a wall, a workbench, and a red machine. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first speech bubble is positioned above the man's head and contains the text "I WAS WORRIED YOU WEREN'T ABLE TO SLIP AWAY...". The second speech bubble is positioned to the right of the man's head and contains the text "COME HERE!".

I WAS
WORRIED
YOU WEREN'T
ABLE TO SLIP
AWAY...

COME
HERE!



CLOCK

GOD,
I MISSED
YOU.



giggle

smooch







YOU'VE
BEEN GONE
FOR TOO
LONG...

THAT'S
PART OF
THE JOB,
BABE.

I DIDN'T
KNOW IF I
WOULD EVER
SEE YOU
AGAIN.



YOUR
JOB IS SO
DANGEROUS.
I ALWAYS
WORRY...

THIS
JOB IS THE
ONLY REASON
I GET TO BE
HERE WITH
YOU...

I'D SAY
THAT MAKES
IT ALL WORTH
IT, IN THE
END.

AND
DON'T LOSE
SLEEP OVER
ME...

I'M
VERY GOOD
AT WHAT I
DO.



I KNOW
YOU ARE...

BUT
I'M ALWAYS
WORRIED ABOUT
YOU, ALEX.

ABOUT
US...

IF WE
EVER GET
CAUGHT...

WE
WON'T. HAVE
A LITTLE FAITH
IN ME...

I DO...

IT'S
JUST...



SOFIA,
I PROMISE.
EVERYTHING
WILL BE ALL
RIGHT...

BESIDES...
I'VE ALMOST
EARNED ENOUGH
TO PAY OFF YOUR
DEBT WITH OL'
HARGROVE.

REALLY!?

WOULD
I SAY IT IF
IT WASN'T
TRUE...?

OH,
ALEX...♥



WHAT
ABOUT MY
FAMILY...?

DO YOU
THINK...?

WE'LL
FREE THEM,
TOO...

EVENTUALLY...

I WISH
THERE WAS
SOMETHING I
COULD DO FOR
YOU...

WELL,
I CAN THINK
OF ONE THING
THAT MAKES IT
ALL WORTH
IT...

YOU
KNOW THAT
THING YOU DO
WITH YOUR MOUTH
THAT DRIVES ME
WILD...?

IT'S ONE
THING THAT
REALLY KEPT
ME GO-

LIAR!

WHAT...?





SOFIA,
ARE YOU...

YOU...

YOU
NEVER REALLY
LOVED ME...

BABY...
PLEASE...

YOU
WERE NEVER
GOING TO FREE
THEM...

I WAS
ONLY EVER
PROPERTY, FOR
THEM... FOR
you...

And
YOU
Killed
ME

Alex!





BANG!



CRACK!



PATTER

RUMBLE

PATTER



PATTER

PATTER

HUFF



JUST A
DREAM...

PATTER

PATTER



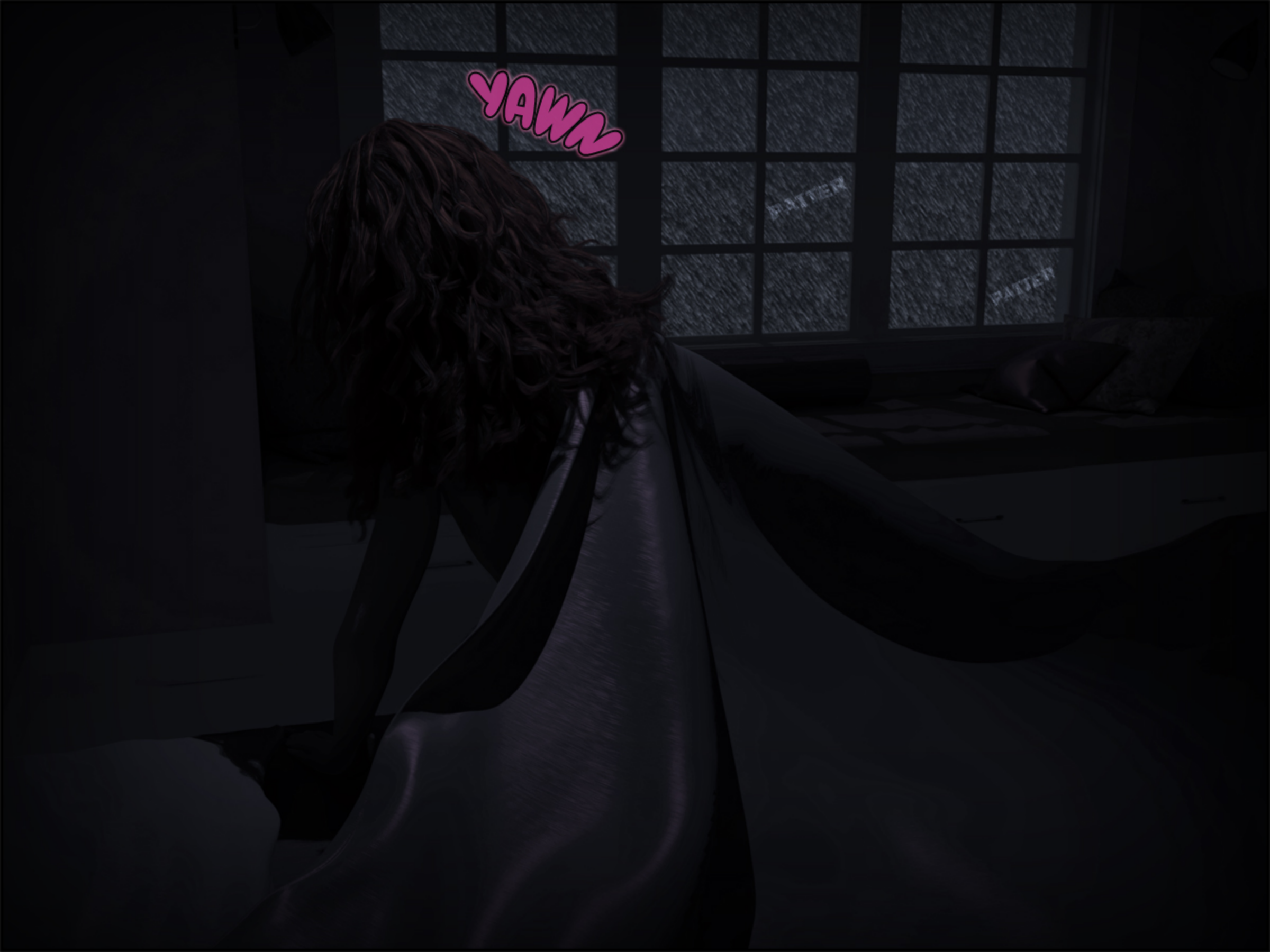
SNIFFLE

CRACK!

YAWN

PITTER

PITTER



GROAN

WHAT
TIME IS
IT...?

CRACK!

GASP!



SIGH

GET IT
TOGETHER,
LEXI!


IT'S
JUST A
LITTLE
RAIN...

RUMBLE

STILL...

THERE'S
NO WAY I'M
GETTING BACK
TO SLEEP...



A woman with long, wavy hair stands in a dark room, looking slightly to her left. She is wearing a dark, low-cut top. The room is dimly lit, with a window in the background showing a silhouette of another person. Several speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing text in various colors (pink, blue, and white).

HHEY,
HOPE...?

AARE YOU
THERE...?

YES
LEXI...

HOW MAY
I ASSIST?

CAN
YOU TURN
THE LIGHTS
ON...?

...

PLEASE?



THANK
YOU!



RUMBLE


HUFF

JUST A
STORM...

IS THERE
ANYTHING ELSE
I CAN ASSIST
YOU WITH...?

GRUMBLE





IS IT
TOO EARLY
TO ASK FOR
FOOD...?

I'M SO
HUNGRY.

ABSOLUTELY
NOT, LEXI...

WHAT CAN I
PREPARE FOR
YOU TODAY?

OOH!

WOULD IT
BE POSS-A-FUL
TO GET SOME OF
THE SAUZAGE AND
FRIES FROM LAST
NIGHT...?

PLEASE...?

WIFE

OF COURSE,
LEXI...

HOWEVER, YOU
ARE REQUIRED TO
EAT ONE SERVING
OF VEGETABLES
DURING LUNCH...

YAWN

THAT'S
FINE...

YOUR MEAL WILL
BE AVAILABLE IN
APPROXIMATELY
TWENTY TWO
MINUTES...

SURE...

THANK
YOU.





SIGH

HMM...

29

d another dream but I
nt re... most of it

who I was before?

n nugs r so good ♥

don't 4get!

read a book 2maro

STOP WATCHING TV
ALL DAY!!!

1 guy was jake. he had a cool
hair stile I liked on the talant
show I saw 2day

LET'S
SEE...

TWENTY
EIGHT...

TWENTY
NINE...

AND AFTER
THAT IS...?

THAT'S
RIGHT!

29

another bad dream but I
can't remember most of it

can't get who I was before?

green nugs r so good ♥

can't get!

read a book 2maro

scritch
day 30
scritch

RUMBLE



DAY
30

IT'S BEEN ROUGHLY ONE MONTH
SINCE I WOKE UP IN THIS PLACE...

SINCE I WAS INFORMED OF MY FATE
AND ABANDONED BY MY CAPTORS...

AFTER THEY SOMEHOW TURNED ME
INTO A NINETEEN YEAR OLD GIRL...

AND THEIR IDIOT GRANDDAUGHTER...



AND, EVEN THOUGH THE INITIAL SHOCK HAD EVENTUALLY FADED...

EACH DAY IS STILL HAUNTED BY AN EXISTENTIAL DREAD...

PATTER

(HUMMING)
♪ I GOT A BRAND-NEW OUTFIT... ♪

PATTER

THE WOMAN I SEE IN THE MIRROR HAS BECOME UNCOMFORTABLY FAMILIAR...

WHILE MEMORIES OF MY ORIGINAL FACE NO LONGER FEEL RELIABLE...



STILL, I FIGHT TO CLING TO AN
IDENTITY OF MY OWN DESIGN...

ALTHOUGH, SOMETIMES, I HAVE TO ASK
MYSELF... WHAT EVEN IS THE POINT...?

WHAT WOULD I REALLY LOSE
IF I JUST LET IT ALL GO...?

IT'S NOT LIKE I'M PROUD OF THE
MAN I WAS... NOT THESE DAYS...

BUT THEN I CONSIDER WHAT I'D HAVE
LEFT: SOME POINTLESS EXISTENCE...?

WHERE I SPEND MY DAYS LOUNGING
IN FRONT OF A TV, GETTING FAT...?

ALL ALONE...

IN THIS MASSIVE PLACE...



BUT, AT LEAST I HAVE HOPE...

EVEN IF SHE'S NOT A REAL PERSON...

RUMBLE

Hhhhhh

JUST
A LITTLE
RAIN...

AND, EVEN THOUGH CONVERSATION
WITH HER IS INCREDIBLY LIMITED...

SHE REMINDS ME OF THAT ONE
DECENT FOSTER MOM I HAD...

PROVIDING SOME MODICUM OF
COMFORT AND DEPENDABILITY...

IN AN OTHERWISE TERRIFYING LIFE
THAT'S BEEN SELECTED FOR ME...

AND, WHILE I'M GRATEFUL THAT **MISS SOFIA** ISN'T HERE TO TORMENT ME...

HOPE CAN DO NOTHING TO SATISFY MY DESIRE FOR ACTUAL HUMAN CONTACT...

SIGH

IT'S GOTTEN SO BAD THAT, ON OCCASION, I FIND MYSELF ANTICIPATING THEIR RETURN...

IF ONLY TO BE IN THE PRESENCE OF ANOTHER PERSON FOR A MOMENT...

I FEEL LIKE IF I DON'T FIND A WAY
OUT OF THIS HOUSE—THIS PRISON...

AND SOON...

THAT I MAY TRULY LOSE WHATEVER
IS LEFT OF MY SHATTERED MIND...

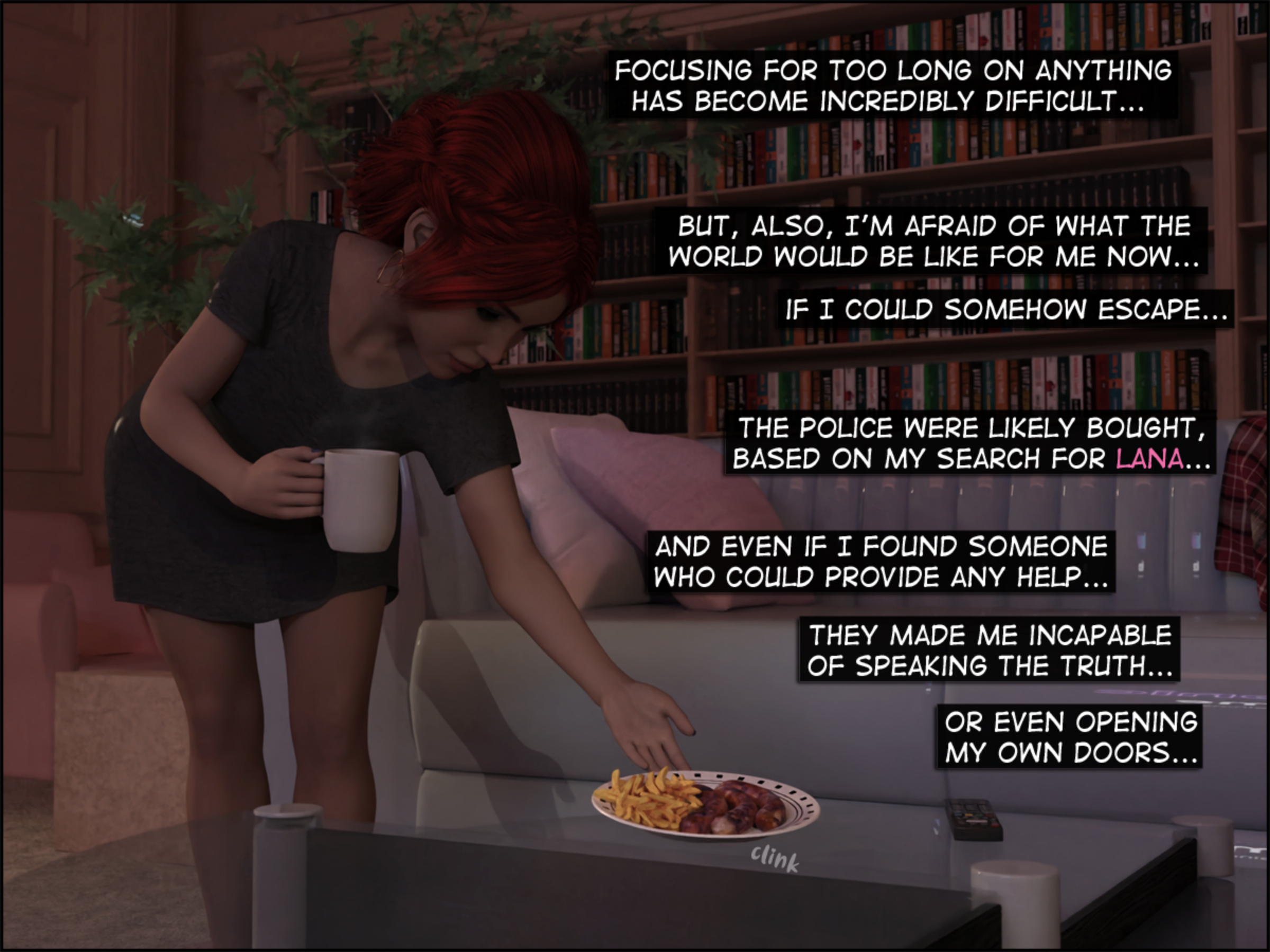
KaraSonic

Welcome
Your World of Entertainment

BUT I'VE MADE ABSOLUTELY NO
PROGRESS FIGURING OUT HOW...

THE ONLY THING I'VE ACCOMPLISHED SO FAR IS
CONVINCING MYSELF THAT IT'S NOT MY FAULT...

NOT WITH HOW THEY ALTERED MY BRAIN...



FOCUSING FOR TOO LONG ON ANYTHING
HAS BECOME INCREDIBLY DIFFICULT...

BUT, ALSO, I'M AFRAID OF WHAT THE
WORLD WOULD BE LIKE FOR ME NOW...

IF I COULD SOMEHOW ESCAPE...

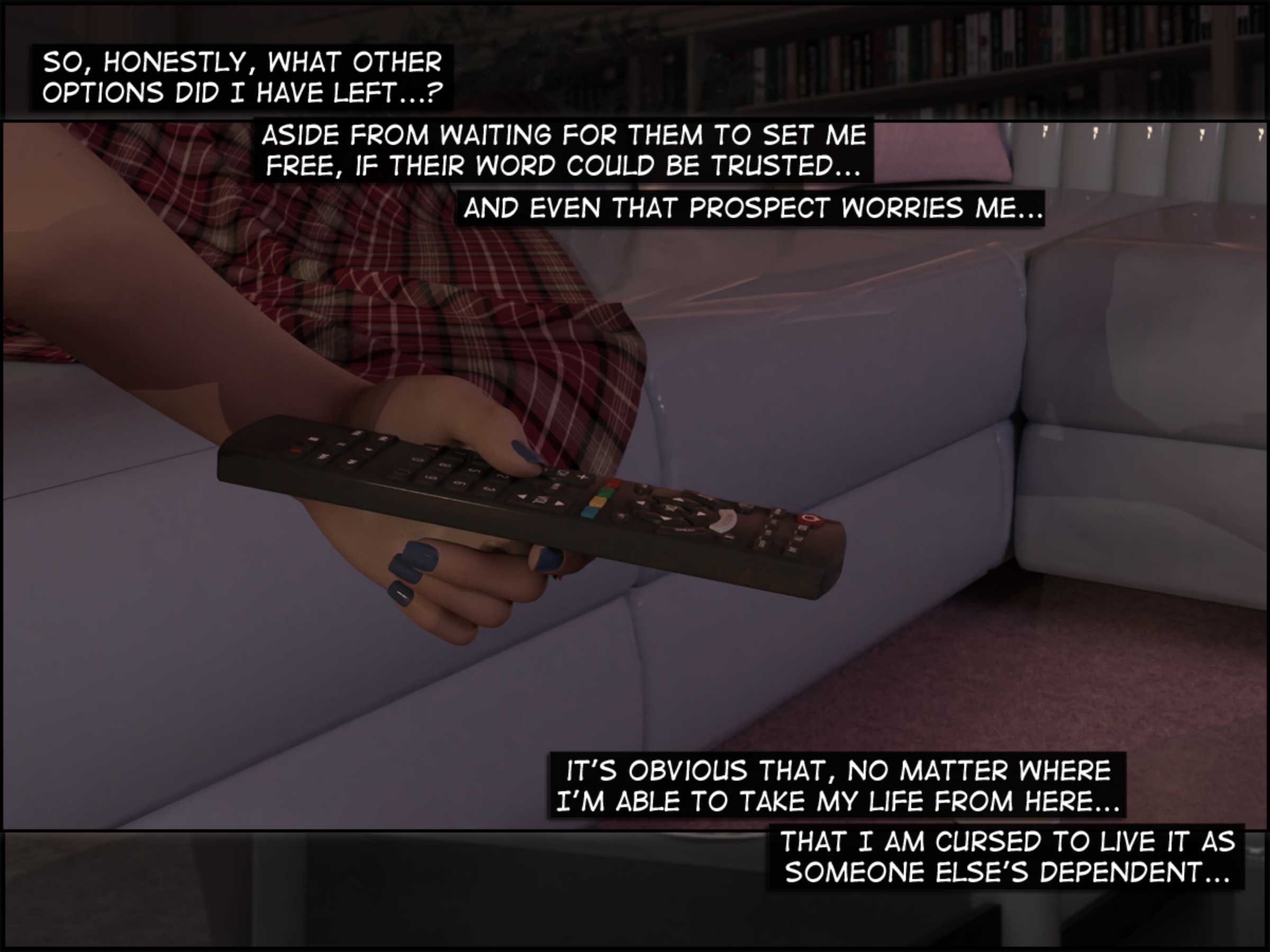
THE POLICE WERE LIKELY BOUGHT,
BASED ON MY SEARCH FOR **LANA**...

AND EVEN IF I FOUND SOMEONE
WHO COULD PROVIDE ANY HELP...

THEY MADE ME INCAPABLE
OF SPEAKING THE TRUTH...

OR EVEN OPENING
MY OWN DOORS...

clink

A person is sitting on a light-colored couch, holding a black remote control. They are wearing a red and white plaid shirt. The background shows a bookshelf filled with books. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting an evening or indoor setting with artificial light.

SO, HONESTLY, WHAT OTHER
OPTIONS DID I HAVE LEFT...?

ASIDE FROM WAITING FOR THEM TO SET ME
FREE, IF THEIR WORD COULD BE TRUSTED...

AND EVEN THAT PROSPECT WORRIES ME...

IT'S OBVIOUS THAT, NO MATTER WHERE
I'M ABLE TO TAKE MY LIFE FROM HERE...

THAT I AM CURSED TO LIVE IT AS
SOMEONE ELSE'S DEPENDENT...

I COULD NEVER FORGIVE THEM FOR THAT...

I WOULD NEVER FORGET...

WHAT
STUPID THING
WILL I WATCH
TODAY...?

BUT IT WAS DIFFICULT TO STAY ANGRY FOR
LONG IN A LIFE OF COMFORT AND LUXURY...

EVEN IF IT WAS A PRISON...

WHAT'S THIS...?

HONEY!?

YES, DEAR!

BEING A WIFE AND MOTHER ARE ALL I EVER WANTED...

KSSSH!

PH BALANCED FOR HER...!

KSSSH!

-WHERE THE HOTTEST MEN COMPETE...

SIGH

OK... AND...?

FOR THE SINGLE WOMAN!

KSSSH!

BUT MY CAPTORS SHOULD BE BACK ANY DAY NOW...

AND I HAD NO IDEA WHAT THEY
HAD PLANNED FOR ME NEXT...

KSSSH!

siip

KSSSH!

KSSSH!

BUT THERE OBVIOUSLY WASN'T
MUCH I COULD DO UNTIL THEN...



SO, I FIGURED, IF I WASN'T ABLE
TO DO ANYTHING CONSTRUCTIVE...

I COULD EITHER LET MY EMOTIONS CONSUME
ME, OR I COULD TRY AND DISTRACT MYSELF...

YAWN

Squeee

LATELY, I SETTLED FOR THE LATTER...

I JUST WISH I HAD BETTER DISTRACTIONS...



HEY
HOPE...?

YES,
LEXI...?

ANY
IDEA WHEN
PAPA OR MISS
SOFIA WILL BE
BACK?

NO NEW
INFORMATION
IS AVAILABLE
TO YOU AT
THIS TIME...

IS THERE ANYTHING
ELSE I CAN ASSIST
YOU WITH, LEXI...?



SIGH

NO...

UNLESS YOU HAVE SOMETHING NEW I CAN DO...

ALL THE TV SHOWS AND BOOKS HERE SUCK...

AND WHY ARE THERE SO MANY ABOUT BABIES...?

EVEN IF THEY ARE KINDA...



WOULD YOU LIKE
ME TO RECOMMEND
A COOKING SHOW...?

NO...
THOSE JUST
MAKE ME FEEL
HUNGRY...

I HEARD A
MENTION OF
CHILDREN...

I CAN RECOMMEND
A BOOK OR TV SHOW
ABOUT PARENTING...

ABSO-
LUTELY
NOT!

OKAY... PLEASE
INFORM ME WHEN
YOU HAVE ANOTHER
REQUEST...

KSSSH!



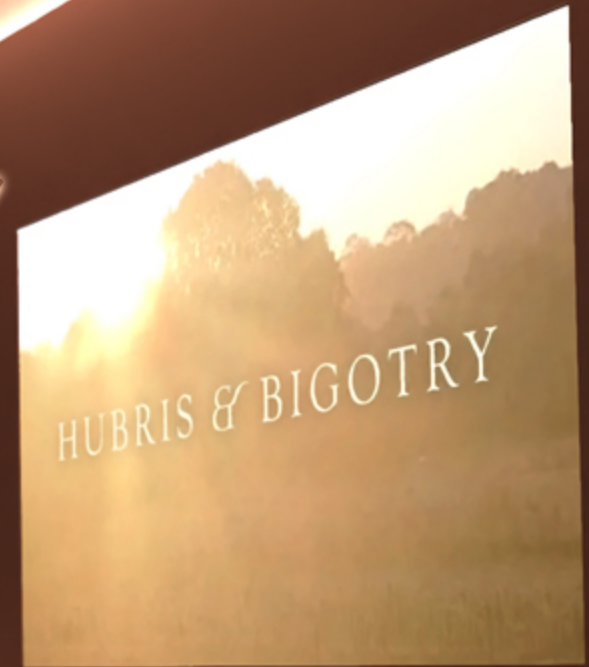
AS I SAID... LIMITED.



SIGH

(SARCASTIC)
THANKS FOR
ALL THE HELP,
HOPE...

HMM...
THIS IS
NEW...



HUB RICE
AND BIG OH
TRY...?

HEH

WHAT
A STUPID
NAME...

THESE
PEOPLE HAVE
THE *WORST*
TASTE...

RY



Siip



BIRDS CHIRP AS A PIANO
MELODY BUILDS...

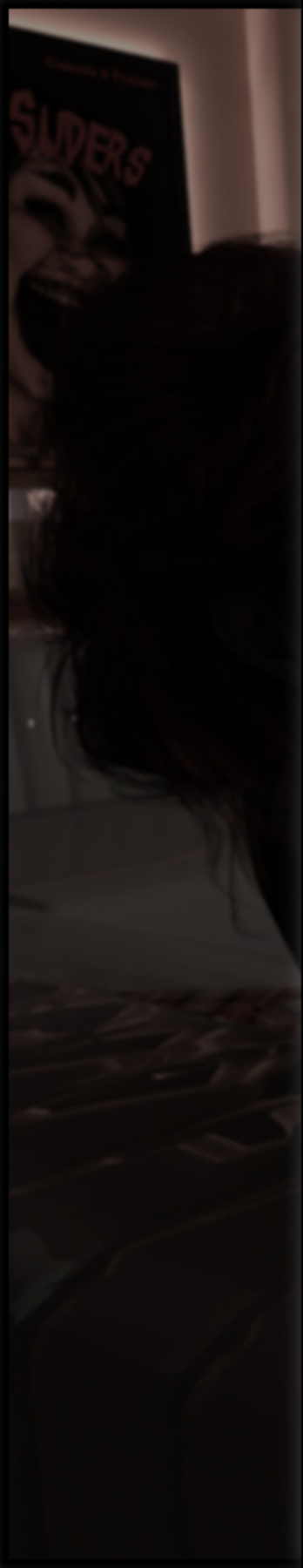




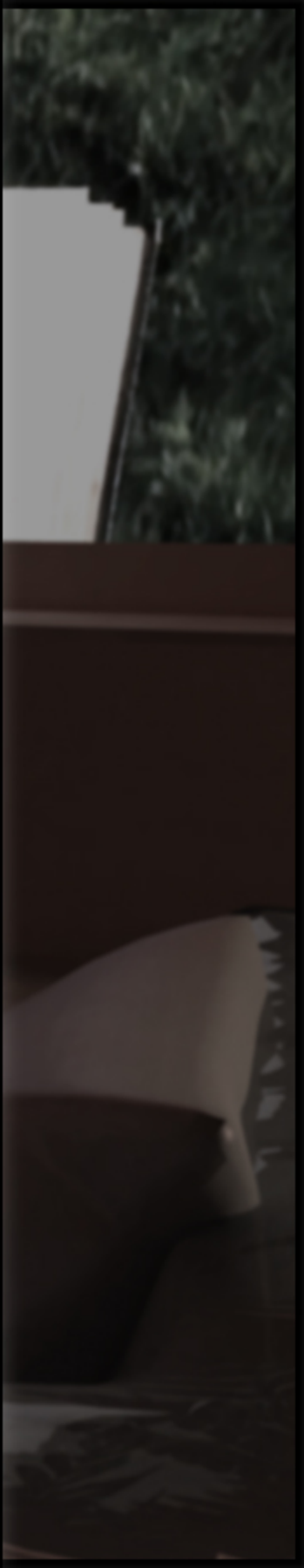


I SWEAR
TO GOD...

IF THIS
IS ANOTHER
MOVIE ABOUT
HAVING KIDS
OR BEING A
WIFE...



I'M
GOING TO
FREAKIN'
SNAP...





SIGH

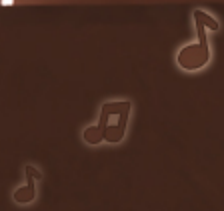
AT LEAST
THE FOOD
DOESN'T
SUCK...



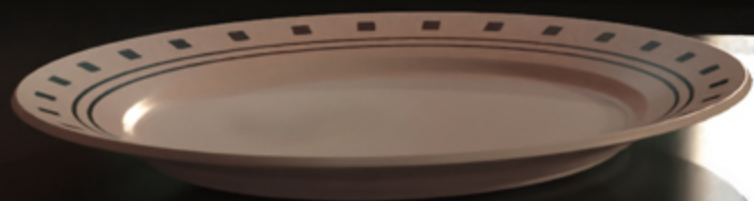



LISA!





♪ INTIMATE PIANO MOTIF ♪



A woman with red hair is lying on a light-colored sofa in a dimly lit room. She is covered with a red and white plaid blanket and is looking towards the camera with a thoughtful expression. Behind her is a large bookshelf filled with books. In the foreground, a dark coffee table holds a white plate. The scene is set in a library or study.

I COULDN'T
SLEEP...


NOR I...

HOW COULD I EVER
MAKE AMENDS...?



FOR MY BEHAVIOR?

sniffle



BUT, AFTER
EVERYTHING
YOU'VE DONE
FOR ALITA...

SURELY
YOU MUST
KNOW...

IT WAS
ALL FOR
YOU...

YOU ARE TOO GENEROUS
TO TRIFLE WITH ME, LISA...

I WONDER
WHAT THAT
MEANS...

EITHER
WAY, I THINK I
REALLY LIKE THIS
MOVIE...

WHAT WAS
IT CALLED
AGAIN...?



TUB
RICE...?

AND...?

YOU HAVE TAUGHT
ME TO HOPE...



AS I WOULD SCARCELY
ALLOW MYSELF BEFORE...



TELL
ME SO AT
ONCE.


IF YOUR
FEELINGS ARE
STILL WHAT THEY
WERE LAST
SPRING...

A woman with dark hair and a black top with lace and a checkered sleeve, standing in a field of daisies. The image has a greenish tint. A speech bubble is located in the upper left quadrant.

MY OWN
AFFECTIONS
AND WISHES
HAVE NOT
CHANGED.



BUT
ONE WORD
FROM YOU WILL
SILENCE ME
FOREVER.



IF, HOWEVER,
YOUR FEELINGS
HAVE CHANGED,
MS. BERRET...

I WOULD
HAVE TO TELL
YOU...

YOU HAVE
BEWITCHED ME,
BODY AND
SOUL...

AND I
WOULD LOVE
FOR NOTHING
MORE...

THAN
TO TAKE YOU
BACK TO MY
PLACE...

AND
EAT YOU
OUT.



OH, MR.
MARCY...!

Giggle



Giggle






DON'T
KEEP ME
WAITING TOO
LONG...



MR.
BATSON...





I COULD
NEVER DREAM
UP SUCH A
THING...

MY
DEAREST
LISA.

A man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a dark, patterned robe, stands in a room. The room has floral wallpaper and a window on the right. A large, ornate vase is visible near the window. Three speech bubbles are positioned to the right of the man, containing text.

AFTER
ALL...

PROMISES
HAVE BEEN
MADE...

AND, IF
NOTHING ELSE,
I AM A MAN OF
MY WORD.

REALLY!?

WOULD
I SAY IT IF
IT WASN'T
TRUE...?




WAA!

ARE YOU CERTAIN YOU ARE UP TO THE TASK, MY DEAR ALEX...?

HUH?

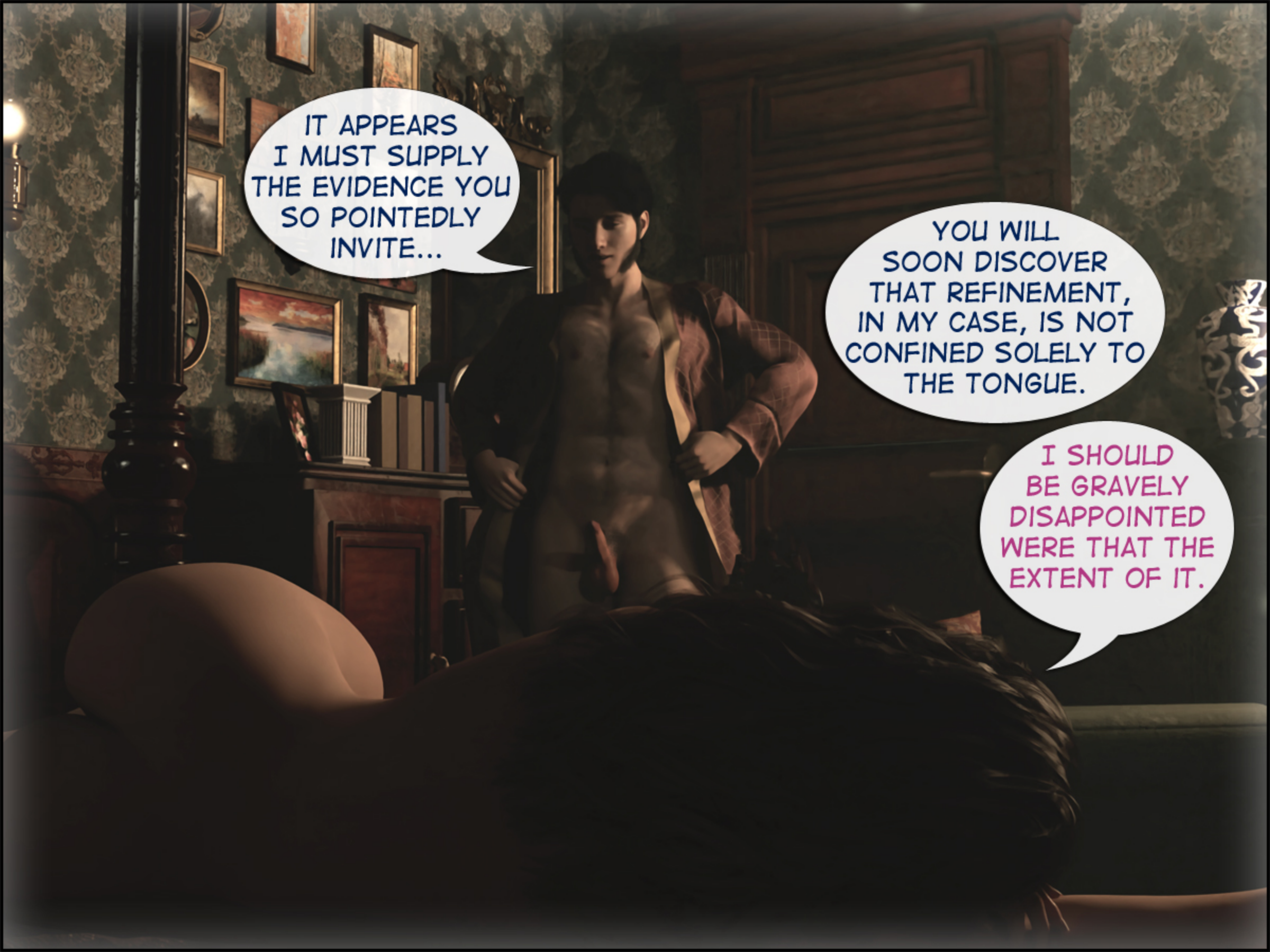
I... I BELIEVE I MUST APOLOGIZE, MS. BERRET...

I APPEAR TO HAVE LOST MY TRAIN OF THOUGHT...



I WAS
LED TO EXPECT A
DEMONSTRATION OF
YOUR SKILL WITH
THE TONGUE...

I TRUST IT
IS AS NIMBLE AS
YOUR CONFIDENCE
SUGGESTS?

A muscular man with dark hair and a beard stands in a dimly lit room with ornate wallpaper and framed pictures. He is wearing a dark, open jacket over a dark shirt. He is looking towards a woman who is lying on a bed in the foreground, her back to the camera. The room has a classic, somewhat gothic aesthetic with dark wood paneling and a bookshelf in the background.

IT APPEARS
I MUST SUPPLY
THE EVIDENCE YOU
SO POINTEDLY
INVITE...

YOU WILL
SOON DISCOVER
THAT REFINEMENT,
IN MY CASE, IS NOT
CONFINED SOLELY TO
THE TONGUE.

I SHOULD
BE GRAVELY
DISAPPOINTED
WERE THAT THE
EXTENT OF IT.



IS IT
SURPRISE I SEE
WRITTEN UPON
YOUR COUNTEN-
NANCE?

I CONFESS
MYSELF QUITE
FLATTERED...

BY SO
PROMPT AND
VIGOROUS A
SALLITE.

A shirtless man with dark hair and a beard is shown in profile, looking towards the left. He is in a room with ornate, patterned wallpaper. Several framed pictures and a mirror are visible on the wall behind him. A small lamp is also visible. The scene is lit with warm, low-key lighting.

FLATTERED,
MISS BERRET?

THEN
PERMIT ME
TO ASSURE
YOU...

THIS SALLUTE
IS BUT THE FIRST
OF MANY HONOURS I
INTEND TO RENDER
YOU TONIGHT.



THEN
RENDER THEM
QUICKLY, MR.
BATSON...

FOR I
FIND MYSELF
IMPATIENT TO
RETURN SO EARNEST
A COMPLIMENT.



YOU HAVE
EVER DELIGHTED
IN PROVOKING
ME, MADAM.

AND
YOU, SIR, HAVE
EVER RISEN MOST
ADMIRABLY TO THE
PROVOCATION.



I HAVE
ADMIRED YOU
AT A DISTANCE,
LISA...

YET IT IS
THIS VIEW THAT
COMMANDS ALL MY
ATTENTION.

YIELD
TO ME
NOW...

AND LET US
DISPENSE WITH
DISTANCE.

A woman with long dark hair is lying on her back on a bed with a patterned blanket. She is looking towards the camera with a neutral expression. The room is dimly lit, featuring a dark wood headboard, a nightstand with a lit candle, and patterned wallpaper. Three speech bubbles are positioned above her, containing text in pink capital letters.

YOU
WILL FIND NO
OBSTRUCTION
HERE...

ONLY
IMPATIENCE,
AND...

A MOST
UNLADYLIKE
DESIRE TO BE
SATISFIED.

A man with dark hair and a goatee is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to the right. He is in a room with a chandelier and a window in the background. A speech bubble is positioned to his left.

THEN PERMIT
ME TO EASE WHAT
YOU SO ARTFULLY
PROVOKE.

A 3D rendered woman with long, wavy brown hair is lying on her back on a bed. She is looking upwards with a slight smile. Her hands are raised near her head. The bed has a patterned beige coverlet. The background features a dark, ornate wooden headboard and a window with a diamond-patterned glass pane. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

THEN
PRAY DO NOT
PROLONG MY
ANTICIPATION
A MOMENT
MORE.










WHAT...?

FEEL
HOW YOU
COMMAND ME,
ALEXIS.

UH...?

HOLD
ON....





I HAVE
REACHED THE
VERY LIMITS OF MY
FORBEARANCE, MISS
PASSION...

LET US
DELAY OUR
AFFECTIONS NO
LONGER.

BUT
I SHOULD
BE...

THE-
GASP!

MNMAN
NNUH!





OKAY...

WOW!

THIS
FEELS
REALLY
GOOD!



THIS IS...

JUST WHAT I-

oh!♥♥

POP

POP


POP



NEEDED,
ALEXIS...?

IT GRATIFIES
ME TO KNOW MY
TONGUE PROVED
EQUAL TO THE
TASK...

YET
I SHOULD
BE SORRY TO
LEARN YOU ARE
CONTENT...

A close-up shot of a woman with long, dark, wavy hair and bright green eyes. She has a surprised or flustered expression, looking slightly upwards and to the right. She is in a bedroom with a dark wood headboard and patterned wallpaper. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, and another is to her right.

I HAVE BEEN
SORELY TEMPTED,
FOR FAR TOO LONG,
BY THE EXCESSIVE
SCALE OF YOUR
BOSOM.

THE
WHAT OF MY
WHAT...?

WHAT
THE
HECK
ARE
THESE!?

!!!



I DON'T WANT THESE!

THEY'RE TOO BIG!

THEY'RE...





SOO
GOOD AT,
LIKE, MAKING
YOUR MAN
HARD...

BUT...!

I DON'T
WANT...



LANA...?

IS THAT
REALLY...?

HOW!?

AND
WHAT THE
HECK ARE YOU
DOING...?

YOU TELL
ME, BABY
GIRL...

THIS
IS SO, LIKE,
TOTALLY YOUR
THING...

Giggle

LNH





LANA, I SWEAR...

THIS ISN'T WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE...!

OH...?

I...

THEY DID STUFF TO US...

THEY,
LIKE, SO
TOTALLY
DID...!

BUT YOU
WANNA KNOW
WHAT I THINK,
LEXI...?

MMM♥

I THINK
YOU TOTALLY
LIKE BEING A
PRETTY GIRLY
GIRL...

JUST
LIKE YOUR
SLUTTY BIG
SIS...




WHAT
ARE YOU
SAYING!?

I DIDN'T
ASK FOR
THIS...!

I WAS
JUST...

JUST...

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a purple lace top, is shown in a room with a chandelier and patterned wallpaper. She has a slight smile and is looking towards the camera. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

LIKE,
GETTING YOUR
KITTY LICKED BY
MR. MARCY...?

IT, LIKE,
FELT SOOO
GOOD, TOO,
RIGHT?

BUT A
GOOD GIRL
DOESN'T JUST
TAKE, DOES SHE,
LEXI...?



YEAH?

SSSO
WHAT!?

HUH?

MAYBE
I DO...

YOU
EVER THINK
OF THAT?

THIS IS
STILL MY
LIFE!

MINE!

YOU
MIGHT LIKE
DOING YUCKY
STUFF WITH
GUYS...

BUT
I...

I'M
NOT EVER
GOING TO BE
LIKE THAT!

Sigh

I
KNOW...

YOU,
LIKE, THINK
IT'S, LIKE, GAY
OR SOME-
THING...

BUT IT'S
NOT LIKE WE'RE,
LIKE, EVER GOING
TO BE GUYS
AGAIN...



Giggle

SO WHY
DON'T YOU,
LIKE, JUST LET
YOURSELF ENJOY
THAT NEW BOD,
HUH...?

I MEAN...

IT'S, LIKE,
TOTALLY NOT
GAY FOR GIRLS
TO LIKE BOYS,
RIGHT...?

BUT...
WE'RE NOT...
WE USED TO
BE...

UGH!

WHY
ARE YOU
SAYING THIS
STUFF!?

HOW
CAN YOU BE
SO OKAY WITH
THIS...?

DON'T
YOU REMEMBER
WHAT WE USED
TO BE...?

WE'D
NEVER GO
DOWN SO
EASY...

MAYBE
THAT WAS, LIKE,
WHO WE USED
TO BE...

BUT I
DON'T THINK
THAT'S WHO YOU
ARE ANYMORE,
SIS...

I THINK
YOU'RE, LIKE,
CURIOUS ABOUT
HOW GOOD THINGS
WITH A GUY CAN
FEEL...

AND I
THINK YOU
REALLY WISH YOU
DIDN'T FEEL *SO*
BAD ABOUT
THAT.

NUH-
UH!

Giggle

STILL AS
STUBBORN
AS ALWAYS,
ALEX...

YOU'RE
WRONG. I...
I DON'T WANT
ANY PART OF
THIS...

I DON'T
WANT THESE
HUM-UN-JIS
BOOBIES...

AND...
THEY TOLD
ME I...

I WON'T
EVER HAVE
TO BE LIKE
YOU...



A woman with blonde hair styled in a bun, wearing a pink lace bra, is looking out a window. The window shows a bright outdoor scene with trees and a building. A speech bubble is positioned near her head.

YOU
USED TO,
LIKE, THINK I
WAS LIVING
IN HELL...

A woman with blonde hair styled in a bun, wearing a pink lace bra, is looking out a window. The window shows a bright outdoor scene with trees and a building. A speech bubble is positioned near her head.

AND I
TOTALLY
AM...



GURK!

DO IT!
PULL
the
TRIGGER!



A woman with blonde hair styled in a bun, wearing a pink lace-trimmed tube top, stands in a room. A large, ornate chandelier hangs from the ceiling. In the background, a window looks out onto a bright, sunny outdoor area with trees and a building. The scene is lit with warm, golden light.

BUT
YOU'VE BEEN
ALONE FOR A
SUPER LONG
TIME...

AND
THERE'S,
LIKE, A PART
OF YOU...

LIKE,
THE *SUPER*
NEEDY NEW
GIRL PARTS
PART...

HEY!

THAT
PART OF
YOU...

SHE
TOTALLY
THINKS THAT,
LIKE, JUST
MAYBE...

FOR,
LIKE, JUST
A LITTLE
BIT...

BEING
IN *MY* HEELS
WOULDN'T BE
THAT BAD...



BUH!

I...

YOU'RE
JUST MAKING
THAT UP...

I DON'T
WANT TO BE
YOU!

AND I
DON'T WANT
TO DO STUFF
WITH THIS...
THIS MARCY
GUY...!

I FIND THAT
REMARKABLY
RUDE...




MAYBE
NOT...

Giggle

BUT, YOU'D,
LIKE, TOTALLY
BE A LIAR...

IF YOU
SAID YOU
DIDN'T JUST
IMAGINE WHAT HIS
TONGUE FELT
LIKE...

BUT I
DON'T THINK IT
WAS, LIKE, *HIS*
TONGUE YOU
WANTED...



I...

**SHUT
UP...**

RIGHT...?

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a pink lace strapless top and matching skirt, is talking to a muscular man with blonde hair in a gym. The man is shirtless and has his back to the camera, showing his back muscles. The woman is looking at him and has a speech bubble. The man has a speech bubble. The background shows a window with trees outside.

SO, LIKE,
WHAT ABOUT
HIS...?

SUP,
BABE?

yo!

NICE
RACK!

A close-up shot of a woman with long, dark, wavy hair and bright green eyes. She has a shocked expression, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. She is sitting in a car, with the interior of the car visible in the background. The lighting is somewhat dim, suggesting an indoor setting like a car.

CHAD!?

WHAT...?

WHY...?

He-ey!

YOU,
LIKE, TOTALLY
REMEMBERED
MY NAME...

Righteous

Righteous

WELL, I'M
OBVIOUSLY
HERE FOR A
REASON...

AND IT'S
NOT JUST 'CAUSE
YOU THOUGHT THAT I
SHOULD'A WON FIRST
PLACE IN THE BODY
BUILDING COMP...

RIGHT,
BABE?

WHAT!?

HOW...?

NAAH!

THERE'S
JUST, LIKE,
SOMETHING
ABOUT ME,
RIGHT...?

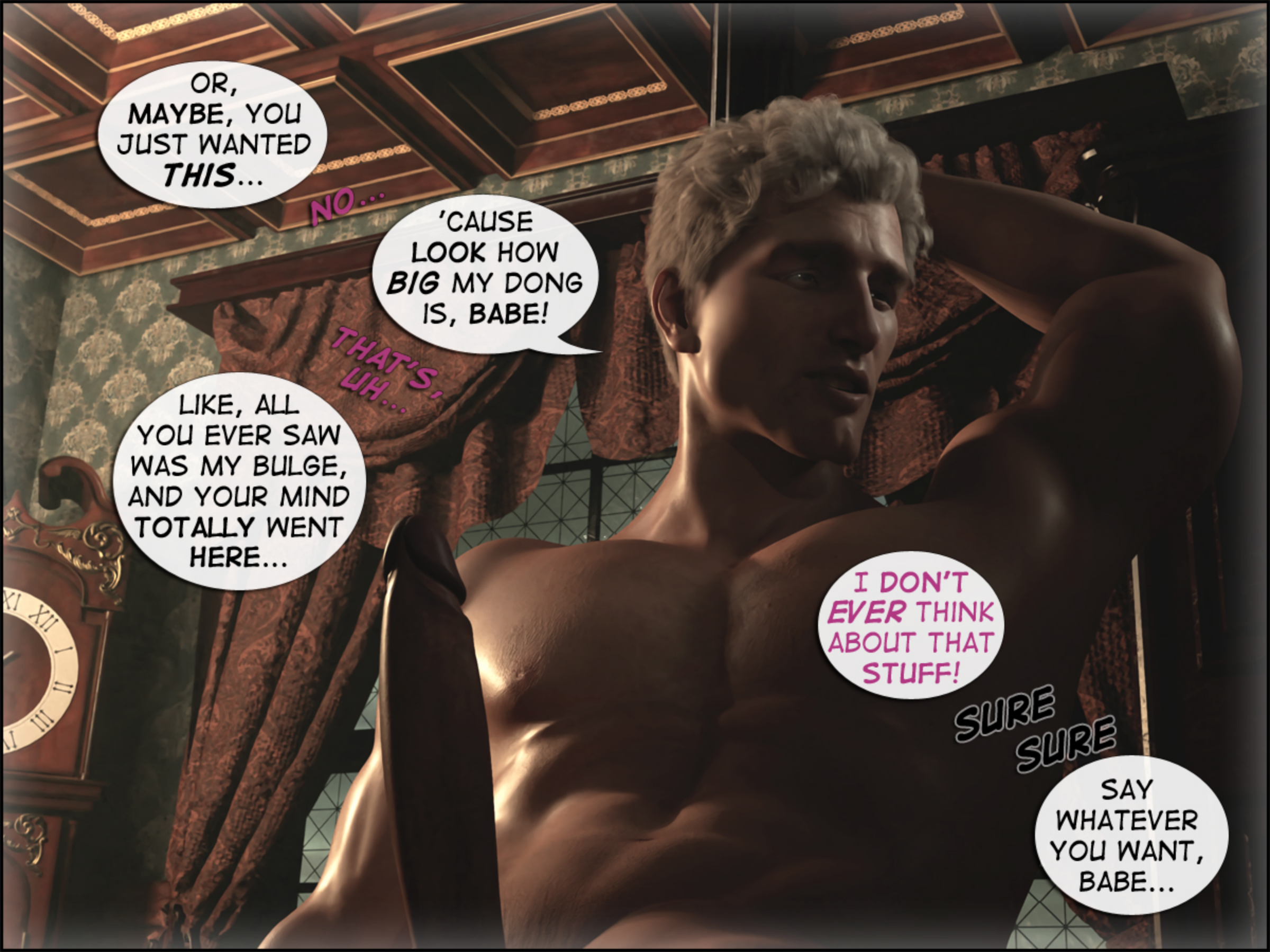
I MEAN,
YOU TOTALLY
REMEMBERED
WHAT I SAID,
TOO...

ABOUT
HOW I LIKE
MY LADIES
REALLY TOP
HEAVY...

IT'S
NOT...

I MEAN...
MAYBE THOSE,
LIKE, GOT SO BIG
'CAUSE YOU'RE, LIKE,
SUPPRESSING SOME
BAD VIBES ABOUT
YOUR BUDDING
CHESTICLES?

CHAS?

A muscular man with light-colored, curly hair is shown from the chest up, shirtless. He is looking slightly to his right. The background features a room with a wooden ceiling, patterned wallpaper, and a grandfather clock on the left. Several speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

OR,
MAYBE, YOU
JUST WANTED
THIS...

NO...

'CAUSE
LOOK HOW
BIG MY DONG
IS, BABE!

**THAT'S,
UH...**

LIKE, ALL
YOU EVER SAW
WAS MY BULGE,
AND YOUR MIND
TOTALLY WENT
HERE...

**I DON'T
EVER THINK
ABOUT THAT
STUFF!**

**SURE
SURE**

SAY
WHATEVER
YOU WANT,
BABE...

BUT
YOUR BODY,
LIKE, CAN'T LIE,
CAN IT?

NO!


THERE'S...
I'M NOT...

SOME-
THING ELSE
IS DOING
THIS!

I DON'T
WANT...

IT'S
NOT ME,
IT'S...

Chuckle

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and green eyes is lying in bed, looking towards the camera with a slightly open mouth. She is wearing a dark, strapless top. The bed has a patterned, brownish-gold coverlet. There are four speech bubbles around her, containing text.

WHO
ARE YOU,
LIKE, TRYING
TO CONVINC,
BABE...?

NOBODY!
IT'S JUST...
I'M NOT...

I DON'T
KNOW WHY
I CAN'T
STOP...

CAN'T
STOP... WHAT?
THINKING ABOUT
ME...?




PICTURING
THIS MOMENT
BETWEEN US,
LEXI...?

WONDERING
WHAT IT'D FEEL
LIKE IF YOU JUST
SPREAD THOSE
LEGS FOR A
MAN...?

No

Maybe?

yes?


A woman with long brown hair and blue eyes is lying on a bed in a dimly lit room. She is wearing a black bra and black stockings. The room is lit by a candle in a lamp on a bedside table. The woman is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. There are three speech bubbles and one text element on the page.

IT HAS TO
FEEL BETTER
THAN A FEW
FINGERS...

RIGHT...?

whimper?

COMBINE
THAT WITH, LIKE,
THE FEELING OF
ANOTHER WARM
BODY...

A man with short, light-colored hair is leaning over a woman who is lying on a bed. The man is shirtless and looking down at the woman with a slight smile. The woman is wearing a dark top and is lying on her back. The room has patterned wallpaper and a window in the background. A chandelier is visible above the man.

AND ALL
YOU REALLY
HAVE TO DO IS
JUST LAY BACK
AND ENJOY THE
VIBES YOU WANT
SO BAD...

YOUR
BODY KNOWS
THAT IT TOTALLY
WILL. IT'S BEEN
READY FOR A
WHILE...

BUT...

NOBODY
EXCEPT FOR
US EVEN HAS
TO KNOW.

RIGHT?

A woman with long dark hair and green eyes is lying on a bed with several pillows. She is looking towards the camera with a slightly open mouth and a concerned expression. In front of her is the back of a large, shaggy, light-colored furry animal. The scene is dimly lit, with a warm, brownish glow.

NOBODY...
HAS TO...?

NO...

YOU
CAN'T...

THIS IS
WHAT THEY
WANT...

AND
WHAT DO
YOU WANT,
LEXI...?

BE
HONEST

NO...


I... I
CAN'T...

I WANT
TO FEEL
GOOD...

LANA...?
HELP...

WHAT
DO I...?

Giggle



YOU'RE,
LIKE, ALREADY
DOING IT.

JUST
GIVE IN AND
LET YOUR BODY
DO WHAT IT WAS
MADE FOR.

'CAUSE,
NO MATTER
WHAT THEY
TOLD YOU,
HUN...

YOU'RE
GOING TO
WIND UP
JUST
LIKE
ME

no!





LANA!?

I CAN'T!

IF HE
GOES INSIDE
ME **I'LL...**

♡Aaahhh♡





Aaahh



Mmm



Mmmf??

A 3D rendered woman with short, wavy red hair is lying on a bed. She has a shocked expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. She is wearing a dark grey tank top. Her right hand is raised to her forehead. The bed has a pink pillow and a red and black plaid blanket. In the background, there is a bookshelf filled with books and a white mug on a surface. The lighting is dim, suggesting an indoor setting at night.

OH!♥
CHAD!♥
omigod!♥



uh ♡
"uh... ♡

huff huff

**EEEW!
WHAT THE
FRICK...?**



BASED ON THE NOVEL BY
JANE TEXAS

Ahem

DID I
JUST...

NAH...

IT WAS
JUST A WEIRD
DREAM...

NO...
NIGHT-
MARE...

AND I...
THEY...

YEAH...

SPECIAL THANKS TO ...

**STORMFRIES
JOHNNY ORC
TEYSIA
LORD CATFISH
FEMUR
ARCHERAPLYXA
LADY Z
SAFICAS
MARTINA T
MULUNG
TWIRLING THOUGHTS**

HEH...


**I DON'T
EVEN RENEM-
BER GOING TO
SLEEP...**

CRIPES...

ROBI STEP
MAGGIE HEELS
LEVI D
ELLA CHERRY
CURIOSITY ITSELF
ROBERT LOUIS
JOANNA DOLL
ELRON 64
SKIEGAZER 55
MIA
POHJNR
PORTIA BENNETT

ALL OF
MISS SOFIA'S
GIRL MOVIES MUST
BE MESSING WITH
MY DREAMS...

Sigh



I WONDER
WHY THEY'RE
NOT BACK
YET...

WHAT IF
THEY DON'T
EVER COME
BACK...?

WOULD
I BE STUCK
LIVING LIKE
THIS UNTIL I
DIE...?

STUCK
WITHOUT
EVER KNOWING
HOW IT REALLY
FEELS TO...

NOPE!

OKAY, I
THINK THAT'S
ENOUGH TV
TODAY...

OB-VLIS-
LEE IT'S NOT
WORKING AS
A DI-TRAK-
SHUN.

THERE'S
GOTTA BE
SOMETHING
ELSE I CAN
DO...

IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG BETWEEN MY NAP
AND LUNCH TO FORGET THAT DREAM...

HAVING HAD SO MANY LIKE IT EVER SINCE I
WOKE UP IN THIS GOD-FORSAKEN PLACE...

STILL, SOMETHING ABOUT IT LEFT ME FEELING FAR
MORE ANXIOUS AND ALONE THAN I ALREADY WAS...



I NEEDED A NEW DISTRACTION FROM THE HORMONES
THAT TWISTED MY BODY AND TORMENTED MY MIND...

SOMETHING THAT MIGHT CAPTURE MY
INTEREST FOR MORE THAN A MOMENT...

AND WITH HOPE'S HELP, I EVENTUALLY FOUND
SOMETHING PROMISING AMONG THE BOOKS...



AND IT WAS SOMETHING
I COULD MOSTLY READ...

MOSTLY...



How to Play Piano for Ditzes



- ◆ Hit the White Things!
- ◆ Avoid the Black Things!
- ◆ Sound Like a Piano Pro (Maybe)

A Silly Guide for the Totally Clueless

Playing Piano Made Easy (Sort Of!)

Inside, You'll Learn How To:

- ◆ Find Middle C (Like, Where is it?)
- ◆ Smash the Keys With Style!
- ◆ Deal With Confusing Music Notes!
- ◆ Find Your Way Through a Song!

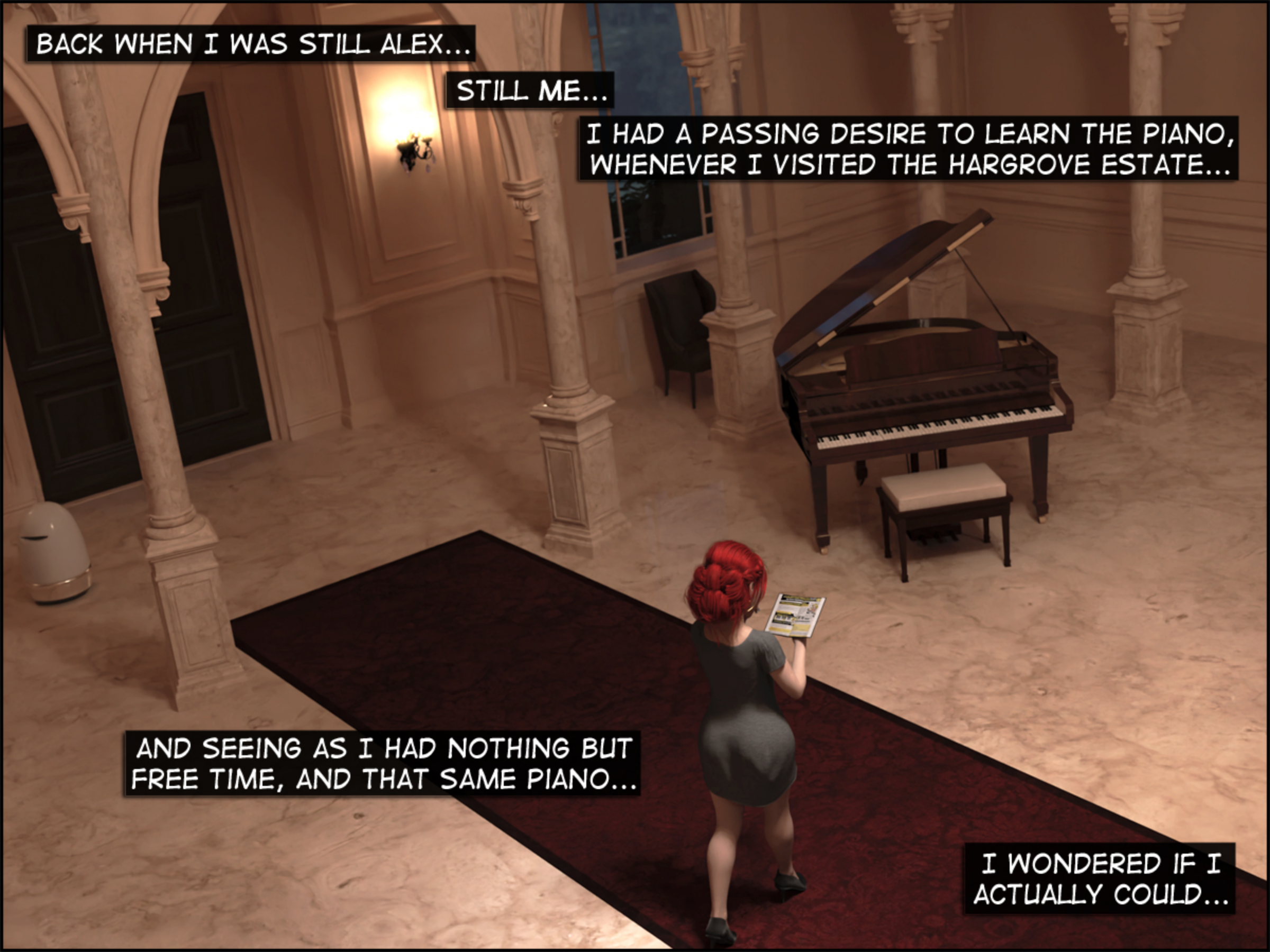
Top Tips for Ditzes!

- ◆ Don't Panic!
- ◆ Use Both Hands (Unless?)
- ◆ Practice Most Often!
- ◆ Remember: It's Okay to Be Clueless!

"I learned chords and scales and really impressed my class!"
—Anna K.



You Got This, Girl!

A woman with vibrant red hair styled in a bun, wearing a grey dress, stands on a dark red carpet in a grand, ornate hall. She is holding a tablet computer. In the background, a grand piano with its lid open sits on a light-colored marble floor. The room features high ceilings, large columns, and a dark door on the left. The lighting is warm and ambient.

BACK WHEN I WAS STILL ALEX...

STILL ME...

I HAD A PASSING DESIRE TO LEARN THE PIANO,
WHENEVER I VISITED THE HARGROVE ESTATE...

AND SEEING AS I HAD NOTHING BUT
FREE TIME, AND THAT SAME PIANO...

I WONDERED IF I
ACTUALLY COULD...

AT THE VERY LEAST, IT'D GIVE ME
SOMETHING DIFFERENT TO DO...



SOMETHING THAT WAS
ACTUALLY MY CHOICE...

AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A WHILE...



I TRULY FELT LIKE I WAS IN CONTROL OF SOMETHING...

A woman with short, curly red hair is sitting on a white-cushioned piano stool, viewed from behind. She is positioned at a dark wood grand piano in a grand, classical-style hall. The room features tall, fluted columns and a polished marble floor. A black armchair is visible in the background to the left. The lighting is warm and ambient.

OKAY...

SO, IF I
PRESS THIS
ONE...

THAT FEELING...

THE FAINTEST TRACE OF AGENCY...

FELT LIKE A DRUG TO ME.

AND I COULDN'T HELP BUT WONDER...

HOW LONG SUCH A THING WOULD LAST.



OKAY!


BEFORE ALL OF MY DEMONS STARTED
CLAWING THEIR WAY OUT ONCE MORE...

To Be
Continued...

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or
[Subscribestar.adult/karacomet](https://subscribestar.adult/karacomet)

FUN FACT:

H.A.R.P. IS A SERVICE AI FOR THE PASSION FAMILY. LEXI THINKS HER NAME IS HOPE...

A woman with vibrant red hair styled in an updo, wearing a grey short-sleeved dress and black heels, stands in a hallway. She is holding a small white cup. The hallway features a dark red carpet, light-colored marble flooring, and dark wood paneling. A large dark wood door is open to the right, revealing a bookshelf. The scene is lit with warm, ambient light.

SHE ALSO DEVELOPED A SUDDEN FEAR OF STORMS, AS HER BRAIN REPURPOSED SOME TRAUMATIC MEMORY FROM MILITARY SERVICE...

IS IT
SURPRISE I SEE
WRITTEN UPON
YOUR COUNTEN-
NANCE?

I CONFESS
MYSELF QUITE
FLATTERED...

BY SO
PROMPT AND
VIGOROUS A
SALLITE.

WHAT YOU
READ...

VS

YOU SEEM
VERY-LY QUITE
SU-PRISED...

MISS
BERRET...

I AM SO
VERY-LY MUCH
FLATERB'D...

BY THE
PROM'ED AND
VIGILOUS BIG
SALLITE.

WHAT LEXI
IMAGINED