

A close-up photograph of a woman's face and upper torso. She has her mouth wide open in a scream, showing her teeth and tongue. She is wearing large hoop earrings and a red, textured top with heart-shaped cutouts. The background is dark and out of focus.

AAAAAAAAAAAAAH!



REST ROOM
HMM...?



KARACOMET PRESENTS

TALES FROM THE BOTTLE



EPIISODE THREE
-PASS THE BOTTLE-



I HAVE
A **BETTER**
IDEA...

HEY,
UH...?

LET'S
JUST GRAB
A BOTTLE AND
PASS IT.

DID
YOU GUYS
JUST...?

AND
HOW'S THAT
SUPPOSED TO
HELP WITH **MY**
PLANS!?

Closed



PLEASE...

YOUR
PLANS WERE
NEVER GOING TO
HAPPEN...

JUST
BECAUSE
YOU HATE
MEN...

DOESN'T
MEAN THAT
OTHERS...

A close-up shot of a man with dark, wavy hair and a light beard, wearing a dark green polo shirt. He has a confused expression, looking slightly to the right. The background is dimly lit, showing a sign with the word 'LUCKY' and a bell hanging on the wall. A white exclamation mark is visible above the man's head.

HUH?

WHAT
WAS *THAT*
NOISE...?

WHAT *IS*
THAT...?

BRO,
WHAT THE
HELL ARE YOU
DOING...?

NOT
SURE...



A young man with short brown hair, wearing a teal polo shirt, is looking down at a golden, heart-shaped bottle he is holding in his right hand. His left hand is raised behind his head. The background is a dark, ornate interior with a circular emblem on the wall that says "EST. 1971".

LOOKS
LIKE SOME
SORT OF OLD
BOTTLE...

A man in a dark jacket is shown from the chest up, talking on a mobile phone. He is looking slightly to the left. The background is dark and out of focus.

YEAH,
THE ROAD'S,
LIKE, FULL OF
THEM...

WHY
ARE YOU
PICKING TRASH
UP OFF THE
STREET...?



THAT
DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE
TRASH...

CAN I
SEE...?



YEAH,
SURE...

THAT'S
CRAZY...

IT LOOKS
LIKE IT'S MADE
OUT OF SOLID
GOLD...

A person wearing a blue sweater with a white patterned design on the sleeves is holding a gift wrapped in gold paper with a gold ribbon. The gift is being held in front of a brick wall with a window. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting an indoor setting at night. The person's face is partially visible on the left side of the frame, looking towards the gift. The gift is wrapped in gold paper with a gold ribbon. The person is holding the gift with both hands. The background shows a brick wall and a window with a grid pattern. The floor is made of red bricks. There are two speech bubbles in the scene. One speech bubble says "FEELS LIKE IT, TOO..." and the other says "CHECK IT OUT."

FEELS
LIKE IT,
TOO...

CHECK
IT OUT.




MAN,
YOU WEREN'T
KIDDING...

THIS
THING IS
HEAVY!

AND
ODDLY WARM,
RIGHT...?

YEAH.
NOW THAT
YOU MENTION
IT...



THIS THING
FEELS *SUPER*
EXPENSIVE,
SAMMY...

IT WAS
JUST LAYING
ON THE SIDE OF
THE ROAD...?

NO, I
THINK IT
ROLLED OVER
FROM SOME-
WHERE...

Close
Danny is out
maternity leave
See you in three
weeks!

EAT S.O.S.

HUH...
I WONDER
WHERE IT CAME
FROM...

LET
ME SEE
IT...?

I USED
TO HUNT FOR
ANTIQUES WITH
MY DAD...

I CAN
TELL YOU IF
IT'S WORTH
ANYTHING.

RAAAH!



THE
HELL...?

W
W
W
W

WHY DOES
IT LOOK LIKE I
HAVE HUGE FUCKIN'
TITS!?



BECAUSE
THAT'S WHAT
YOU WISHED
FOR...

DOY!

WHAT!?

THE
FUCK YOU
MEAN!?





THE
FIRST WAS FOR
A *PRETTY WHORE*
WHO YOU COULD
FEEL ALL OVER
YOU...

AND
NOW YOU
CAN...

AND
WHEN YOU
SAID TO SHOW
YOU WHAT A *REAL*
SLUT LOOKS
LIKE...

I DECIDED
TO LUMP THAT
ONE IN, *FOR*
FREE...

BECAUSE
I'M SUCH A
GENEROUS
GENIE...

AND
THEN YOU
WISHED FOR *BIG*
BOOBIES TO
PLAY WITH.



DID YOU *NOT*
GET EVERYTHING
YOU WISHED FOR,
MASTER...?

OR IS IT
MISTRESS
NOW...?

EITHER
WAY...

IF YOU'RE
UNSATISFIED
THERE'S ALWAYS
YOUR *LAST*
WISH...

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red top with white heart cutouts and a black skirt, stands on a sidewalk at night. She is pointing her right index finger towards the viewer with a stern expression. The background shows a brick wall and a building entrance.

YOU
KNOW *DAMN*
WELL THAT THIS
ISN'T WHAT I
MEANT!

I'M A
MAN! I FUCK
WOMEN! I AIN'T
S'POSED TO *BE*
ONE...!

AND IF
YOU'RE SOME
GENIE FOR
REAL...!

THEN
THERE'S *NO*
WAY IN *HELL* I'M
THROWING AWAY
A REAL WISH FOR
YOUR FUCK
UP...!


THIS IS
SO FUCKING
GAY!

WHY
WOULD YOU
EVEN *DO* THIS
FUCKED UP
SHIT!?

REALLY...?

BUT
DAMN...

THESE
TITTIES DO
LOOK *REAL*
NICE...

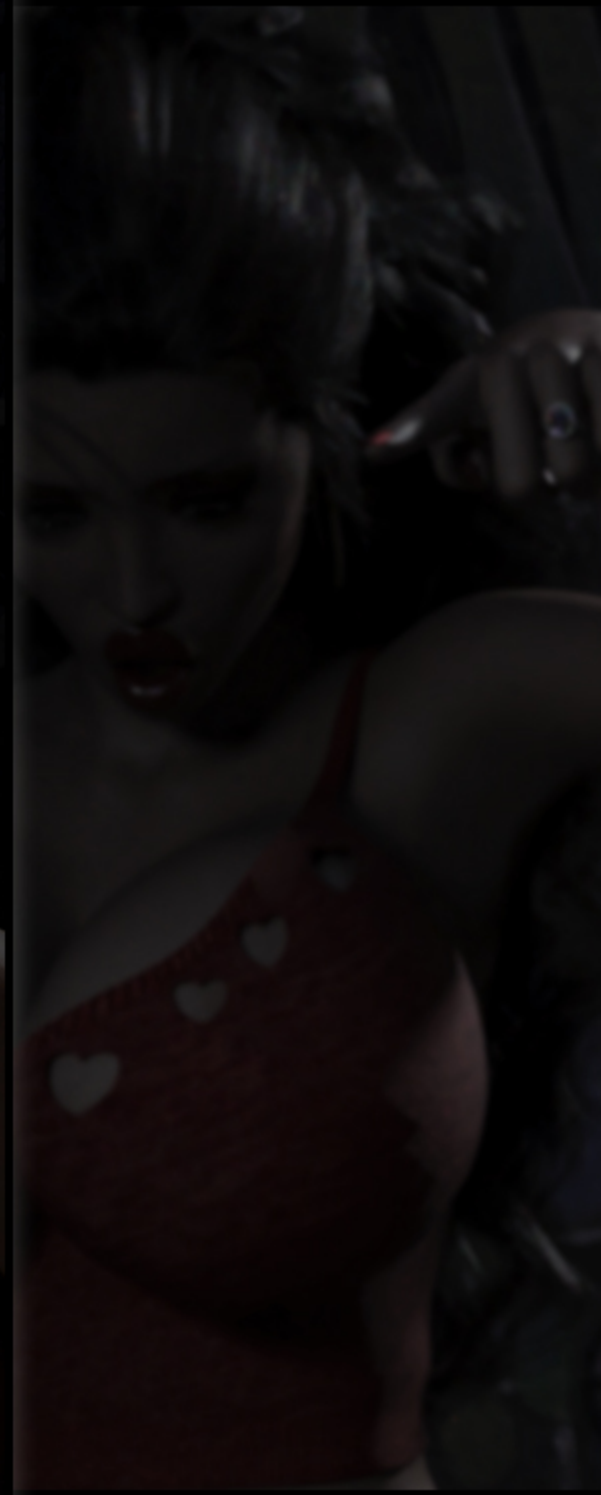
A woman with dark hair styled in a bun, wearing a red dress and a black choker, is shown in a dark setting. She has a serious expression. Four speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image, containing text. The background is dark and indistinct.

YOU'RE
THE ONE WHO
ASKED FOR THESE
THINGS...

AND IT
SEEMS LIKE
YOU'RE *AT LEAST*
HAPPY WITH THOSE
MASSIVE FUN-BAGS
YOU WANTED...

SO IF
YOU'LL JUST
GO AHEAD AND
MAKE THAT LAST
WISH...

I CAN
GET BACK TO
MY BUFFY REWATCH,
AND YOU CAN GO DO
ALL YOUR *WEIRD*
SEX STUFF...



ARE
YOU FUCKIN'
STUPID...?

I DIDN'T
WISH FOR ANY
OF THIS SHIT,
BITCH!

MAYBE I
SAID THE WORD
WHEN I WAS TALKIN'
ABOUT *YOUR* LACK
OF TITS, BUT...

FINE...
YOU WANT
TO PLAY THIS
GAME...?

*FUCK
IT!*

I *WISH* I
HAD INFINITE
WISHES!



♪ SORRY...♪

♪ BUT
THAT WISH IS
AGAINST THE
RULES... ♪

OH, SO
THERE'S
RULES
NOW...?

'CAUSE I
DIDN'T *WISH*
TO BE NO BITCH,
GENIE...!

SO
YOU *BEST*
USE YOUR MAGIC
TO FIX THIS
SHIT!





SO, IS THAT YOUR FINAL WISH THEN...?

BECAUSE I CAN'T UNDO A WISH ONCE ITS BEEN MADE...

WITHOUT GRANTING ANOTHER WISH...

IT LAYS
IT OUT *PRETTY*
CLEARLY IN THE
HANDBOOK...

SEE...?
IT'S JUST
LIKE I TOLD
YOU.

NO.
BUT...

BUT I
DIDN'T WISH
FOR *ANY* OF
THIS...!




A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a red, lace-trimmed bra with heart-shaped cutouts and a black, shiny skirt. She has a stern, angry expression on her face. In the background, a man in a dark jacket is visible, looking towards her. The scene is set against a dark brick wall.

I KNOW
FOR A **FACT**
I NEVER SAID "I
WISH" WHEN I WAS
SAYING THOSE
THINGS...!

YOU
CAN'T DO
THIS TO
ME!

YOU
STILL OWE
ME MY OTHER
WISHES...!

RIGHT...?



AND
YOU DID SAY
"I WISH" ONCE,
BUT *THAT* ISN'T
NECESSARY, YOU
GOOF...

OH,
SO YOU'RE
TELLING ME HOW
TO DO *MY* JOB
NOW...?

I'VE BEEN
DOING THIS FOR
A *VERY* LONG TIME,
AND I DON'T NEED IT
HOE'SPLAINED TO
ME, 'KAY...?

PEOPLE
SEE ONE KIDS
MOVIE AND THINKS
THEY'RE SUDDENLY AN
EXPERT AT BEING
A GENIE...

YOU ENGLISH
SPEAKERS ALWAYS
SEEM TO THINK THAT
THIS VERSION OF THE
LANGUAGE IS SOME-
HOW THE DEFAULT
ONE...

SIGH

Dealing with other Languages

PRAGER - MEER - KCHER BATERE
M-ING - KUTER PTA ALLOR - MEBUS
MOM OHO BITE - MEBER LA PH BTING
MEE - KCHER SUNIIN - KEMER PTA
BADER - BATER SKEP SCAL - SPEER
EVA PUTE - MEIN PINEA
TETTER - MAND KUTER DE
MORER KUTER DE
MPTU - BATER
MORABITINI P
MORER PTA
SAPHO PTA
PPTACU - PAK
TA PH MARI

LIKE,
SOMEHOW, ONE
WORD THAT DIDN'T
EVEN EXIST WHEN I
WAS BORN WOULD
MATTER...



THERE
ARE, LIKE,
WAY TOO MANY
DIALECTS OUT
THERE, YOU
KNOW...?

BUT...

SO,
ACCORDING
TO CHAPTER
SIXTEEN OF
THE HAND-
BOOK...

**YOU
CAN'T
JUST...**

"WISHES
ARE UP TO THE
INTERPRETATION
OF THE GENIE WHEN
MADE IN A FOREIGN
LANGUAGE..." SUCH
AS *YOURS*...


SO
YOU SHOULD
THINK *REALLY*
HARD ABOUT HOW
YOU WORD YOUR
LAST ONE...

CAN'T
SEE PAST
THESE FUCKING
THINGS...

YOU'RE
GONNA PAY
FOR DOING THIS
TO ME...

YOU
USELESS
FUCKING
GENIE...



A woman with long dark hair, purple eyes, and a red top is sitting in a chair, reading a book. She is wearing a black choker. The background is dark with some foliage. There are three speech bubbles containing text.

YOU
DON'T, LIKE,
KNOW WHEN TO
QUIT, HUH...?

WHAT
ARE YOU EVEN
DOING OVER
THERE...?

TRYING
TO FIGURE OUT
HOW TO SLAP ME TO
DEATH WITH THOSE
HUMONGOUS
BOOBIES?

DE

101



OH,
YOU THINK
YOU'RE *REAL*
FUNNY, DON'T
YOU...?

BITCH!

HUMILIATING
ME LIKE *THIS*...

I BET
YOU'LL CHANGE
YOUR TUNE...

ONCE I
FIGURE OUT
WHERE IT
WENT...

A woman with dark hair styled in a bun, wearing a red dress and a black choker, is holding a knife in her right hand and a sword in her left. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background is a chain-link fence at night.

OH!
ARE YOU
LOOKING FOR
THIS...?

YOU KNOW...
YOU *REALLY* SHOULD
PAY MORE ATTENTION
TO WHERE YOU DROP
YOUR WEAPONS...

NOT
THAT IT DID
YOU ANY GOOD
BEFORE...

BO
BB

BUT...

HH
H

HOW DID
YOU...?

GIGGLE



YA
KNOW...?

I *REALLY*
DON'T LIKE
YOU...

NOW
HOLD
ON...

HMM...

WHAT
FUN THINGS
DO YOU THINK I
COULD DO WITH
YOUR *FINAL*
WISH...?



AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

SOMEONE,
PLEASE...!

HELP
ME!



A close-up, dark-themed image of a woman with long, dark, wavy hair. Her eyes are glowing with a bright purple light. She is wearing a black choker necklace with a red gemstone pendant. The background is dark and indistinct.

OH...

NOW
THAT'S JUST
PERFECT...

YOUR
THIRD WISH
HAS NOW BEEN
GRANTED...

JUST
IN TIME,
TOO...

IT SEEMS
LIKE TONIGHT
IS GOING TO
BE A *BUSY*
ONE...



UH...
DID ANYONE
ELSE JUST HEAR
SOME WOMAN
SCREAM...?

UH...
YEAH!

SO WHAT
ARE YOU DOING
JUST STANDING
HERE...?

WE
HAVE TO
GO HELP
HER!

ARE YOU
INSANE!?





LOOK
AT WHERE
WE ARE...

I'M NOT
IN ANY RUSH
TO GET STABBED
OR SOMETHING.
ARE YOU...?

BUT
THERE'S
THREE OF
US...

COME ON,
TIM. WHAT IF
HER LIFE IS IN
DANGER?



BETTER
HER THAN
US...

HOW
ABOUT WE
CALL THE COPS
AND LET THEM
DEAL WITH
IT...

YA
KNOW...

SINCE
IT'S *THEIR*
JOB.



WHAT
HAPPENED
TO BEING
THE MEN,
TIM...?

BECAUSE
ALL I'M SEEING
RIGHT NOW IS A
SCARED LITTLE
GIRL...

IF SHE'S
IN DANGER, IT'LL
BE TOO LATE BY
THE TIME POLICE
ARRIVE...

IF THEY
ARRIVE...



I *GET*
WANTING TO
HELP HER,
SIS...

BUT I
THINK TIM IS
RIGHT...

WE DON'T
KNOW WHAT SORT
OF TROUBLE WE'D
BE WALKING
INTO...

IT MIGHT
BE SMARTER TO
PRETEND WE NEVER
HEARD THAT, AND
GET OUT OF HERE
BEFORE...



WHAT
THE HELL,
SAMMY...?

WHOA,
HEY...

CAN YOU
REALLY JUST
IGNORE THAT AND
GO ABOUT YOUR
DAY...?

BECAUSE
I CERTAINLY
CAN'T!



DONNA,
I KNOW...

BUT...

WHAT IF
THAT WERE *ME*,
SAMMY...?

WOULDN'T
YOU HOPE THAT
SOMEONE WOULD
TRY TO SAVE ME IF
I WAS SCREAMING
FOR HELP...?



YEAH,
BUT...

IT ISN'T
YOU...

JUST
FORGET
IT...

OBVIOUSLY
YOU'RE **BOTH**
TOO CHICKEN SHIT
TO HELP SOMEONE
IN NEED...



WHAT-
EVER...

I CAN'T
JUST STAND BY
AND *LET* SOME-
THING HAPPEN TO
THAT *POOR*
GIRL...

DONNA,
COME ON...
THINK ABOUT
IT...

SIS,
PLEASE...

Donna!




GOD
DAMN
IT...

SIGH

JUST
LET HER GO,
MAN...

SHE'LL
PROBABLY
JUST GET COLD
FEET AND COME
RIGHT BACK.

A man with a beard and short hair, wearing a black leather jacket, is shown from the chest up. He is looking slightly to his left and has his mouth open as if speaking. His right hand is raised, with fingers spread. In the background, a dark wooden door with a brass doorknob is visible. The lighting is dim, creating a moody atmosphere.

WHAT
DOES SHE
THINK SHE'S
EVEN GONNA
DO...?

WOMEN,
MAN...

THEIR
EMOTIONS
ALWAYS GET IN
THE WAY WITH
LOGIC...

A man with short brown hair, wearing a blue polo shirt, stands in front of a building at night. He has a confused expression. His right arm is extended outwards. There are five speech bubbles around him containing text.

AND
WHAT THE
HELL AM I
SUPPOSED
TO DO!?

JUST
LET HER GO
OFF ALONE TO
FIGURE OUT *WHY*
SOME WOMAN IS
SCREAMING...?


AND
HOPE SHE
COMES BACK
SAFE?

W
W
W
WE HAVE
TO GO AFTER
HER...



DUDE,
THAT'S A
TERRIBLE
IDEA...

YEAH, I
KNOW!

A man with a short beard and mustache, wearing a dark leather jacket, stands in a dimly lit room with wooden paneling. He has a stern, angry expression. A speech bubble is positioned to his right.

YOU'RE
BOTH BEING
FUCKING **STUPID**,
YOU KNOW THAT
RIGHT...!?

SAM!

HEY!

WHAT
ABOUT
ME!?

YOU
CAN'T JUST
LEAVE ME HERE
ALONE IN A PLACE
LIKE **THIS...**

SAM!

DONNA!

FUCK...

Closed
Danny is out on
maternity leave again.
See you in three
weeks!



A person wearing a black leather jacket is shown from the waist down, holding a glowing purple, textured bottle. The background is dark and blurry, suggesting an indoor setting. A sign on the wall in the background reads "Closed" and "Drinking is not an activity that you can do in a bar."

I WISH
WE *JUST*
HAD A PLACE
TO GET SOME
DRINKS...

TONIGHT
WASN'T SUPPOSED
TO GO LIKE THIS
AT ALL...



THAT'S AN
INTERESTING
WISH...

I COULD,
LIKE, TOTALLY
GO FOR A DRINK,
TOO...

HOW
ABOUT
YOU...?



A woman with long, wavy dark hair is shown in profile, looking to the left. She is wearing a red, heart-cutout top and large hoop earrings. She is holding a lit cigarette in her right hand, with smoke rising from it. Her left hand is on her hip. The background is a brick wall with graffiti, including the word 'WHOOH' and a large green and purple graphic. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

MEN WITH
MONEY TO
SPEND...?

COUNT
ME IN.

HMM...

WAIT...
WHAT...?

WHY DID
I JUST THINK
THAT...?

AND
WHAT THE
FLUCK'S GOING
ON...?

IT'S
LIKE I CAN'T
CONTROL MY
BODY...



YOU
WISHED FOR
HELP...


SO, NOW
YOU *HAVE* HELP
FILLING YOUR
NEW ROLE IN
LIFE.

UH...
WHAT...?





GO
FIGURE IT
OUT ON YOUR
OWN...



I HAVE TO
DECIDE HOW I
WANT TO DO THIS
NEW WISH...

WHY
DON'T YOU
GO ENTERTAIN
THE *BOYS* WHILE
I WORK...?

BOYS...?

WHERE...!?





GAH!

WHAT AM I
THINKING...?

WHAT AM I
DOING...!?



WHY
THE FUCK
CAN'T I
STOP...?

GENIE...!

MMM
HMM

1900's





THIS
IS GOING TO
BE *SO* MUCH
FUN!

TO BE CONTINUED...

Thanks for reading!



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