

OH, LOOK. YOU  
HAVE A BRA, TOO,  
*GIRLFRIEND.*

THIS ISN'T  
FUNNY,  
WALTER!



YOU'RE  
RIGHT... IT'S  
HILARIOUS!

WALTER!  
WE CAN'T  
DO...  
WHATEVER  
THIS IS!

A woman with dark hair, wearing a black lace bra and garter belt, stands in a kitchen. She has a surprised or questioning expression. The kitchen features wooden cabinetry, a dish rack with glasses, a purple duck figurine, and a window with a view of a snowy landscape. A table with a white tablecloth holds a pie and a cupcake. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene.

OH,  
NOW WE  
CAN'T DO  
IT?


NOW THAT  
WE'RE **BOTH**  
WOMEN?

FINE. I'M  
SORRY,  
OKAY?

I'M  
SORRY I  
FUCKED YOU,  
OKAY?

NOW,  
HELP ME  
FIND A WAY  
OUT OF  
THIS!

THANK  
YOU FOR THE  
APOLOGY...



...BUT  
THERE'S  
ONLY ONE WAY  
OUT OF THIS  
BOOK.

I... I  
KNOW.

IF BRIAN  
WASN'T DEAD, I'D  
KILL HIM.

I'M  
MORE  
WORRIED  
ABOUT  
US...



...AND  
WHOEVER'S  
COMING  
THROUGH THAT  
DOOR.

HOLY CRAP. DO  
YOU THINK... THIS IS  
SOME TWISTED  
THREWAY?

THAT'S MY  
GUESS.



A MAN'S  
GONNA PUT HIS  
COCK... IN MY  
PUSSY!?

WHAT THE  
FUCK IS BRIAN  
TRYING-



WAIT!

I DON'T  
THINK A MAN  
IS COMING!

WHAT  
MAKES YOU  
SAY-



YEAH,  
YOU'RE  
RIGHT.

WE'RE THE  
ONLY ONES IN  
THIS SCENE.

NOT ONLY  
THAT, BUT  
WE'RE BOTH  
**MARRIED!**

TO MEN  
THAT **AREN'T**  
HERE!

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a black lace bra, is sitting at a table in a restaurant. She has her right hand behind her head. The table in front of her has a white tablecloth and a plate with a cupcake. In the background, there are large windows with a view of a snowy mountain landscape. The scene is overlaid with four comic-style speech bubbles.

I'M VELMA  
HENNING...

...AND I'M  
MARRIED TO VINCE  
HENNING.

WHO  
ISN'T HERE,  
RIGHT?

THAT'S  
RIGHT.

AND I'M  
DAPHNE  
DANIELS!

MARRIE  
TO KELLEN  
DANIELS...  
WHO ISN'T  
HERE!

THERE  
ARE NO MEN  
HERE TO  
FUCK US!

THEN...

...WHY ARE WE ALONE WEARING LINGERIE?

IT'S NOT LINGERIE.

IT LOOKS LIKE LINGERIE TO ME.

WOMEN SLEEP IN STUFF LIKE THIS ALL THE TIME.





AND IF I'M MARRIED, WHERE'S MY RING?

ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY'RE PLANNING TO CHEAT ON THEIR HUSBANDS.

WELL... WOMEN DON'T WEAR THOSE ALL THE TIME.

BUT...



THERE'S  
NO ONE  
HERE.

WE  
CAN'T-


STOP  
IT, JOHN.  
YOU KNOW  
EXACTLY  
WHAT THIS  
IS.

A close-up shot of a woman with dark, wavy hair and bangs, looking slightly to the right with a neutral expression. She is wearing a black top. The background is a dimly lit bar with wooden shelves holding glasses and bottles. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image. The top bubble is white with a green border and contains the text 'THIS IS A CLANDESTINE LESBIAN RENDEZVOUS.'. The middle bubble is white with a blue border and contains 'WHAT!?!'. The bottom bubble is white with a green border and contains 'THESE TWO CHICKS WANNA BANG EACH OTHER, JOHN!'.

THIS IS A  
CLANDESTINE LESBIAN  
RENDEZVOUS.

WHAT!?!

THESE TWO  
CHICKS WANNA  
**BANG** EACH  
OTHER, JOHN!

A close-up shot of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair and blue eyes, looking slightly to the right with a concerned expression. She is in a train car with patterned wallpaper and windows. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene. The top bubble is blue with white text, the middle one is blue with white text, and the right one is green with white text.

YOU'RE  
TELLING ME  
WE HAVE TO  
**FUCK EACH  
OTHER!?**

NO.

BUT  
YOU JUST  
SAID-

BUT  
WE'RE-

VELMA  
AND DAPHNE  
HAVE TO  
FUCK... NOT  
US.

A woman with dark, wavy hair and bangs is wearing a black lace bra. She is standing in a room with dark wood paneling and a bed with a patterned pillow. The scene is lit with warm, low-key lighting.

BOTH  
ATTRACTED TO  
WOMEN,  
RIGHT?

ESPECIALLY  
WOMEN AS HOT AS  
WE ARE.

I MEAN,  
YEAH.

THEN  
WHAT'S THE  
ISSUE  
HERE?

IF I  
WAS PLAIN  
OLE WALTER,  
I'D DO  
ANYTHING TO  
FUCK  
VELMA!

WOULDN'T  
YOU?

OF  
COURSE I  
WOULD.



A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a black lace bikini, stands in a hotel room. She is looking down and slightly to her right. The room features a bed with white pillows, a nightstand with a lamp, and a television. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. One is blue and points to the woman, the other is green and points to the right.

YES,  
YES, YES.  
OF COURSE,  
BUT WE'RE  
CURRENTLY  
IN-

AND  
DAPHNE? A  
SUPER HOT  
BLONDE WITH  
HUGE FAKE  
TITS?




I DO! I KNOW IT'S YOU INSIDE-

WHO CARES?

THIS IS HAPPENING ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, SO SLIP INTO AUTOPILOT.

I DON'T KNOW.

LOOK...



I DIDN'T  
WANT TO  
MENTION THIS  
BEFORE, BUT BEING  
A WOMAN DURING  
SEX?

IT FELT... PRETTY  
*INCREDIBLE.*

YOU  
MEAN... YOU  
*LIKED* IT?

I MEAN, IT  
FELT GOOD  
ENOUGH FOR ME  
TO FORGET IT  
WAS YOU...  
INSIDE ME.

SO, I  
PRETEND I'M  
MAKING OUT  
WITH A HOT  
BRUNETTE...

AND I DO  
THE SAME  
WITH A HOT  
BLONDE.

WE CAN  
DO THIS.

JUST...





AGREED.  
SO...

NO  
NEED TO  
MAKE THIS  
WEIRDER  
THAN IT  
ALREADY  
IS.

...NO  
TALKING OR  
KISSING,  
OKAY?

A train window with a snowy mountain landscape view. The window is framed with a decorative border. A speech bubble points to the window.

*\*GASP\**



AHHH!















OH HHHHH!



LICK THAT  
PUSSY, V!

IT FEELS  
SO GOOD!



DON'T  
STOP!

AHHHH!!!

CUMMIING!!!

OH,  
GOD...

IT'S  
TIME... I  
TASTED YOUR  
PUSSY, V!

HEH...



WHAT DID YOU SAY ABOUT TALKING?

FINE BY ME.

SHUT UP AND SIT ON MY FACE!



OH,  
YEAH!

FUCK  
YEAH!



DEVOUR  
THAT PUSSY,  
BABY!

TO BE CONTINUED...