

AS THE TRIO ATTEMPTED TO FIGURE OUT THEIR NEXT DESTINATION...



THEY FAILED TO NOTICE AN INTERESTING INTERACTION OCCUR FURTHER DOWN THE STREET...



KARACOMET PRESENTS

TALES FROM THE BOTTLE



EPISODE TWO

-THE HOODLUM HARLOT-

A close-up shot of a man with a shaved head and a goatee, wearing a black leather jacket. He has a tattoo of a cross and the word "Sinner" on his left cheek. The background is a dark city street at night with buildings and streetlights.

WHERE
THE HELL DID
YOU COME
FROM...?

HEH...

EITHER
WAY, SEEMS
LIKE TODAY IS
MY LUCKY
DAY...

SIGH

YOU
RUBBED MY
BOTTLE...

DUH!

WHY DO
I ALWAYS GET
STUCK WITH THE
SMELLY DUMB
ONES?

SO...
DO YOU, LIKE,
HAVE A WISH, OR
SOME DESIRE, OR
ANYTHING...?





HEH...

HEH...

OH...
SO THAT'S
WHAT YOU
ARE...

THAT
EXPLAINS WHY
A **HOT PIECE** LIKE
YOU IS ALL ALONE
IN THIS DARK
ALLEY...

TODAY
REALLY **IS**
MY LUCKY
DAY...

OH, YOU
FIGURED IT
OUT...

CONGRATULATIONS

MAYBE
YOU'RE NOT AS
DUMB AS YOU
LOOK.

GO
AHEAD
THEN...

SIGH

MAKE
YOUR FIRST
WISH...



HA!

HA!

HA!

HA!

HA!

WELL,
THAT'S A
FUNNY WAY
TO PUT IT,
BABY...

HOW
MUCH YOU
NORMALLY
CHARGE...?



A hand in a black sleeve holds a black folding knife against a brick wall. The wall has graffiti, including a purple and blue figure. Three speech bubbles are positioned above the hand. The scene is dimly lit.

NOT
THAT IT
MATTERS OR
ANYTHING,
SEE...

I'M THE
KIND OF *MAN*
WHO ALWAYS TAKES
WHATEVER HE
WANTS...

IF
YOU GET
ME...



Noo...

I HAVE
NO *IDEA* WHAT
YOU WANT, WHICH
IS WHY I ASKED
IN THE FIRST
PLACE...

DUMMY!

JUST
MAKE YOUR
WISHES AND THEN
YOU CAN *FUCK*
OFF OR SOME-
THING...

'CAUSE, NO
OFFENSE...

BUT
YOU *SEEM*
LIKE A REAL
SHIT BAG.

A man in a black leather jacket is holding a woman in a red dress by the back of her head. He is holding a knife in his right hand and a brass knuckle in his left. The scene is set in a dark, outdoor environment with a brick wall and some boxes in the background.

THAT'S
SOME MOUTH
YOU HAVE ON
YOU, *LITTLE
BITCH...*

HOW
ABOUT YOU
SHOW ME WHAT
ELSE IT CAN
DO...

EUCK!

GROSS.
THAT, LIKE,
TOTALLY GOES
AGAINST MY NO
CRINGE WISHES
RULE...

IF YOU
WANT, I CAN
FIND YOU, LIKE,
A GIRLFRIEND OR
SOMETHING...

IF YOU'RE
REALLY SO
DESPERATE...

WHAT
THE HELL
WAS THAT,
BITCH!?



WANT
TO RUN
THAT BY ME
AGAIN...!?

HUFF

THAT'S
WHAT I
THOUGHT,
SLUT!

NOW...
LET'S SET
A FEW THINGS
STRAIGHT...

DENY ME
AGAIN, OR EVEN
THINK ABOUT
CALLING FOR
HELP...

AND I'LL
CARVE UP THIS
PRETTY LITTLE
FACE OF
YOURS...

*GET
IT...!?*

BLINK IF
YOU UNDER-
STAND





GO
ON...

BLINK,
LIKE THE
GOOD LITTLE
WHORE YOU
ARE...

...

WE CAN
DO THIS
THE *EASY*
WAY...

SNORT

OR WE
CAN...



IS THIS
FUNNY TO
YOU...?

I'M
SORRY, IT'S
JUST...

"THE
EASY WAY
OR THE HARD
WAY...?"

LIKE,
REALLY...?

IF I HAD
A DIRHAM FOR
EVERY TIME SOME
BIG AND *SCARY*
TOUGH GUY...

ENOUGH!



YOU
STUPID
CLINT!

YOU
DON'T KNOW
WHO YOU'RE
DEALING
WITH!

I RUN
THESE
STREETS.

*GET
IT!?*

AND I
AIN'T SCARED
OF GOING BACK
TO JAIL...

*OH...
WOW...*

*I HAD,
LIKE, NO
IDEA...!*

A man with a goatee and a black leather jacket is shown from the chest up. He is holding a large, ornate gold bottle in his right hand. The background is a dark, outdoor setting with a building and a balcony visible. The scene is lit with dramatic, low-key lighting.

*YOU'RE
LIKE A KING
OR SOME-
THING!*

*IS THAT
WHY YOU'RE
CARRYING THAT
GOLD BOTTLE
AROUND...?*

**THERE
WE GO...**

**SEEMS
YOU FINALLY
WISED UP A
BIT...**

**THAT'S
RIGHT. I'M A
PRETTY BIG
DEAL...**

**AND IF
I WANT SOME
THING, I JUST
TAKE IT...**

**LIKE
THIS *NICE*
ANTIQUE BOTTLE
I STOLE FROM
THE PAWN
SHOP.**

LIKE
YOU...

MMM

I WANT
ME A PRETTY
LITTLE WHORE.
I WANT TO **FEEL**
HER ALL OVER
ME...

SHOW
ME WHAT A
REAL **SLUT**
LOOKS LIKE,
BABY...

RIGHT
HERE...

RIGHT
NOW!





EHH...

SURE.

GIGGLE

I CAN
MAKE THAT
WORK...


GOOD
GIRL...

YOU...

A man with short dark hair and a goatee, wearing a dark jacket, is shown from the chest up. He is holding a large, glowing golden bell with both hands. The bell has a textured, ribbed surface and a circular handle. The background is a dark night sky with some clouds and a brick building with a balcony and a window. The scene is lit with a soft, golden glow from the bell.

THE
FUCK...?


DID
SOMETHING
JUST MOVE
INSIDE THIS
THING...?



WHY
AM I STILL
HANGING ON
TO THIS THING
ANYWAY...?

HEH!

ALMOST
FORGOT I
HAD IT UNTIL
YOU BROUGHT
IT UP...

A hand in a black leather jacket sleeve reaches out towards a graffiti-covered wall. A large, ornate gold ring is attached to the wall. The graffiti is colorful and stylized, with the word 'JUNK' visible in large letters. The scene is dimly lit, with a dark background on the right side.

THIS
GAUDY *JUNK*
IS INFESTED WITH
BUGS OR SOME-
THING...

SO I
WON'T BE
ABLE TO GET
SHIT FOR IT
ANYWAY...



WHAT A
WASTE...

DONK



HEY!

YOU
BIG STUPID
JERK!



NOW,
WHAT DID I
JUST SAY ABOUT
RUNNING YOUR
MOUTH...?

HUH!?





YOU'RE
LUCKY YOU'RE
*CUTE, LITTLE
GIRL...*

AND I
CAN TELL THAT
I'M GONNA HAVE
A LOT OF FUN
WITH YOU...



THOSE
PRETTY LIPS
MUST LOOK EVEN
BETTER WRAPPED
AROUND A BIG
DICK...

AND...
THAT WOULD
SHUT YOU THE
FUCK UP...

I JUST
WISH I HAD
A NICE SET OF
TITS TO PLAY
WITH, TOO...

SHAME
THERE DOESN'T
SEEM TO BE MUCH
GOING ON UP-
STAIRS...



FUNNY...

I WAS
JUST THINKING
THE SAME
THING...

A man in a black leather jacket and a woman in a red dress are in a dark alleyway. The man is looking at the woman, and she is looking back at him. There are some boxes and debris on the ground. The scene is dimly lit, with a brick wall on the right and a building with windows in the background.

YOU...

THAT'S
TWO DOWN,
BY THE
WAY...

BITCH!

I'D BE
MORE CAREFUL
WITH THE LAST
ONE...

IF
I WERE
YOU...

**THE
FUCK!?**



A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a red halter-neck top and a red fringed skirt, is looking down. She is wearing a black choker and a black armband. The background is dark and indistinct.

HOW
THE *FUCK*
DID YOU
JUST...?

YOU'VE
MADE SOME
REALLY FUNNY
WISHES SO
FAR...

AND YOU
MIGHT WANT TO
SAVE IT JUST
IN CASE...

A close-up, low-angle shot of a woman with dark, wavy hair. Her eyes are glowing with a bright red light. She is wearing a red, sleeveless dress and a dark, multi-strand choker necklace. The background is dark and indistinct, possibly showing a window with a grid pattern. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

YOU
JUST MIGHT
NOT LIKE HOW
I INTERPRETED
THEM.


BECAUSE
I HAVE THIS
FEELING...

A man in a black leather jacket is holding the hand of a woman whose back is to the camera. They are standing in front of a brick wall covered in graffiti. The scene is dimly lit, with a purple and blue color palette. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

THE
HELL....?

YYOU
SOME SORT
OF *DEVIL*
WOMAN!?

FOR YOU,
I THINK I
JUST MIGHT
BE...



WANT
TO GUESS
WHAT HAPPENED
TO THE *LAST*
GLY...

WHO
DISRESPECTED
MY BOTTLE LIKE
THAT...

HE GOT EXACTLY...



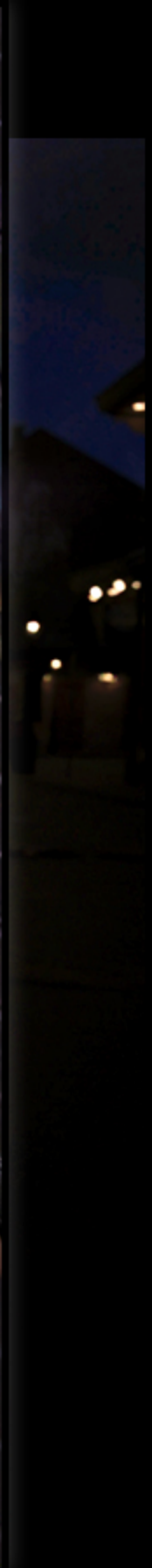
HE GOT EXACTLY...



WHAT HE WISHED FOR.









WHOA!

COUGH

WWWWHAT
THE HELL JUST
HAPPENED!?

**DID MY
HAND
JUST GET
SMALLER?**





WUH...!

WHAT
THE *FLUCK* IS
THIS!?





CLACK



I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
THE *FUCK* YOU
JUST DID TO
ME...

*DEMON
SLUT!*

BUT
YOU ARE
GONNA *PAY*
FOR IT!

I'LL



I'LL

FUCKING



A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a white, form-fitting, long-sleeved dress and large hoop earrings. She has a determined, slightly angry expression. Her fists are clenched and glowing with a bright, ethereal light. She is standing in front of a brick wall covered in colorful graffiti. The scene is lit with a strong purple and blue hue, creating a dramatic, cinematic atmosphere. The text 'I'LL FUCKING KILL' is overlaid on the right side of the image in a stylized, outlined font.

I'LL

FUCKING

KILL

A woman with dark hair, wearing a red spaghetti-strap top and black pants, stands in a graffiti-covered alleyway. She has a determined, slightly angry expression. The background is a brick wall with various graffiti tags, including a prominent purple one that says "I'M COMING". To the right, there's a building entrance with a sunburst design above the door and some warm lighting.

I'LL

FUCKING

KILL

YOU!

HMNT!?



A close-up, low-angle shot of a woman with dark hair and pointed ears. Her eyes are glowing with a bright purple light, and she has a slight, enigmatic smile. The background is dark and out of focus, suggesting an outdoor setting at night.

PFFT!

HEARD
THAT ONE
ALREADY...

BE-
SIDES...

THAT
WAS *ONLY*
THE FIRST
WISH...

AND I'M
NOT DONE
SHOWING
YOU...

WHAT A REAL *SLUT* LOOKS LIKE...









BLUMP

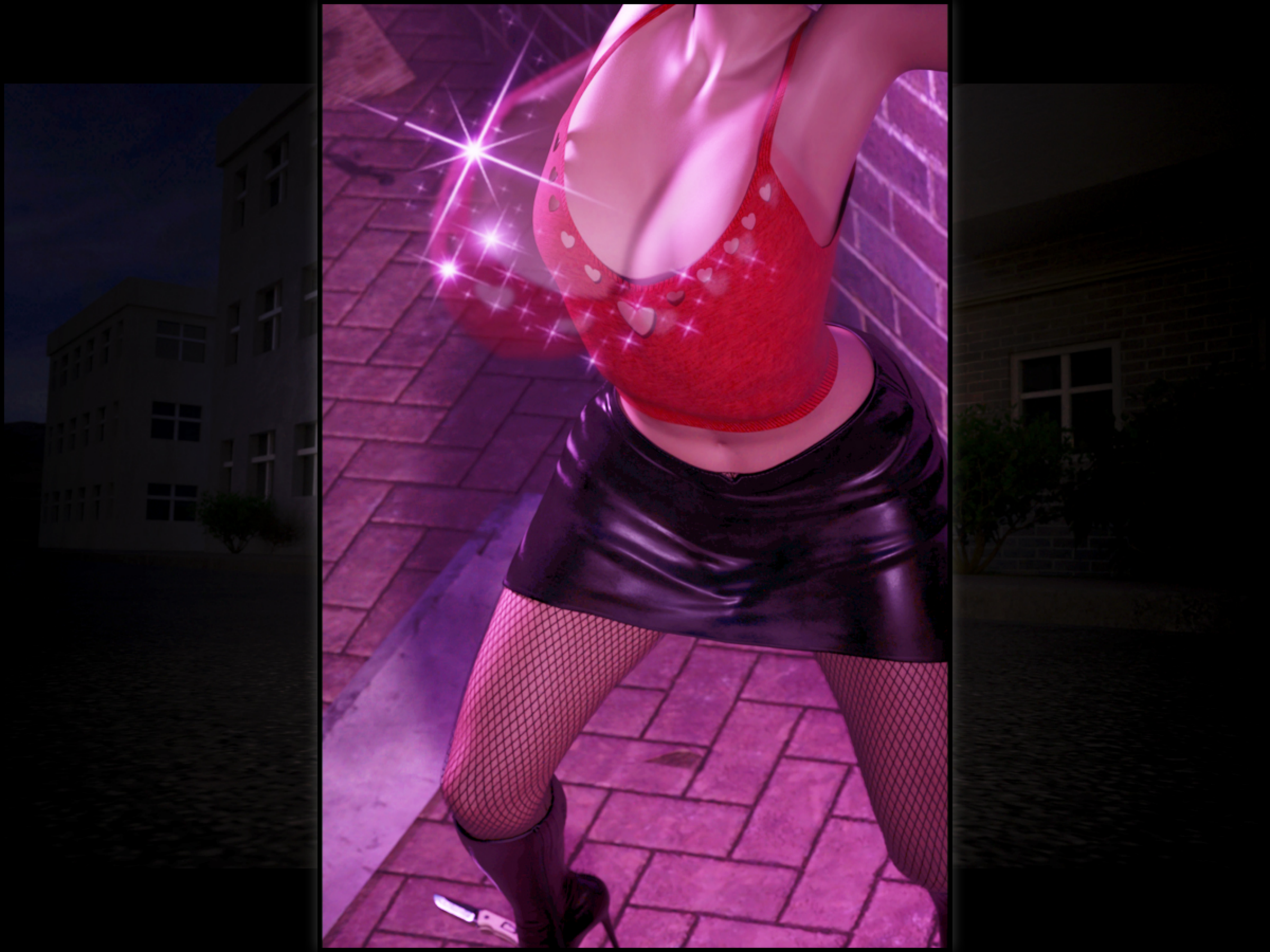


DINKDINKDINKDIN

SOME-
THING'S...

PUSHING!





UNH!

blub blub





DINDINKDINDINK



WAH!





HHHHHHHH

D
D
D
D

DID I
JUST...?

THESE
ARE...!

B
B
B
B

BUT...!



YOU'RE
TALKING OUT
OF YOUR
ASS....!

I'M
TELLING
YOU....!

GOOD
GRIEF...



SO,
WHAT...?

JUST
GIVE UP ON
SAM'S BIRTH-
DAY...?

SIGH

IT'S
THREE MILES
IN THE OTHER
DIRECTION!

BY THE
TIME WE **FIND**
A PLACE, EVERY-
THING WILL BE
CLOSED!



AAAAAAAAAAAAAH!



HMM...?

TO BE CONTINUED...

Thanks for reading!



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