



I FOUND MYSELF IN A
DARK PLACE OF PAIN.

UNH...

MEMORIES SWIRLING
THROUGH MY HEAD.





THE BUTT OF THE GUN
SLAMMED INTO MY
TEMPLE. THE WORLD
WENT BLACK.

POW!

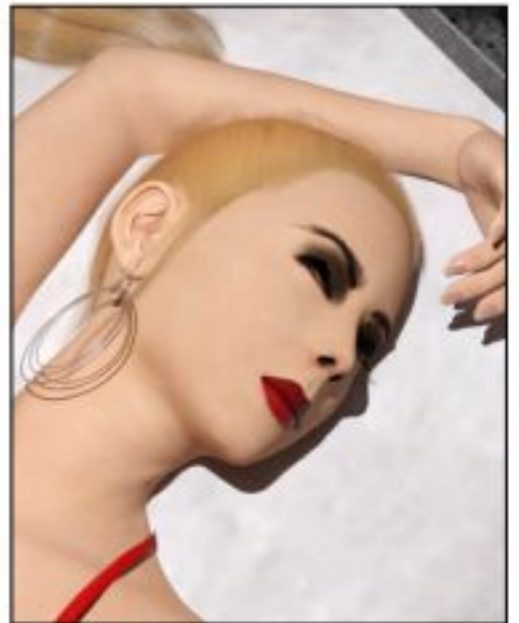


I WAS IN SUCH PAIN. SO TIRED.



I JUST WANTED TO LAY THERE, REST.

GIVE UP.



GIVE UP? I'M NOT THAT KIND OF GIRL.

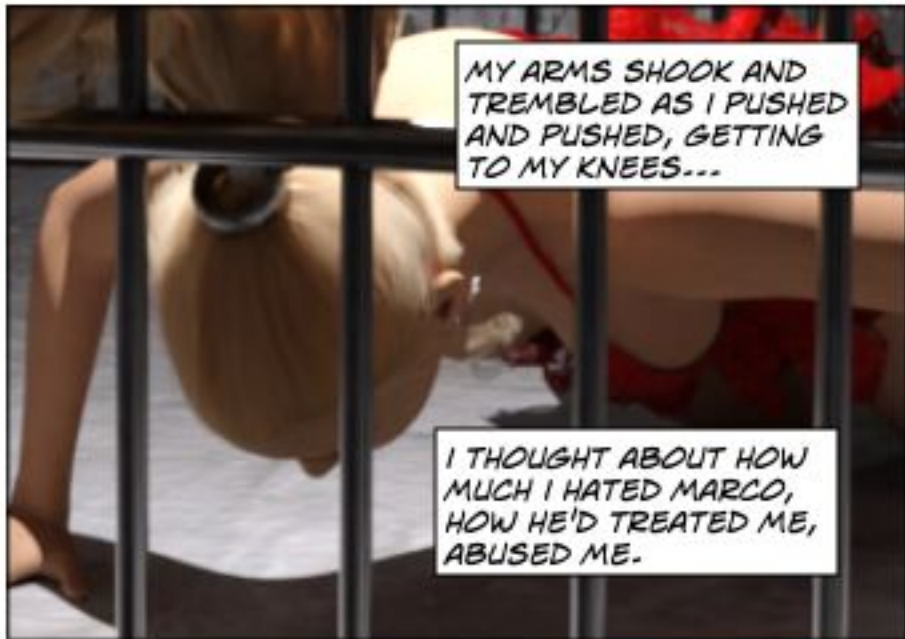
UNH...

IT TOOK ALL MY WILLPOWER, BUT I FORCED MYSELF TO MOVE.



MY BODY SCREAMED, MY HEAD SWAM. I STRUGGLE AGAINST THE URGE TO QUIT, A VOICE TELLING ME I'D LOST, THAT THERE WAS NO POINT FIGHTING ANYMORE.

COME ON, AMBERLYNN...



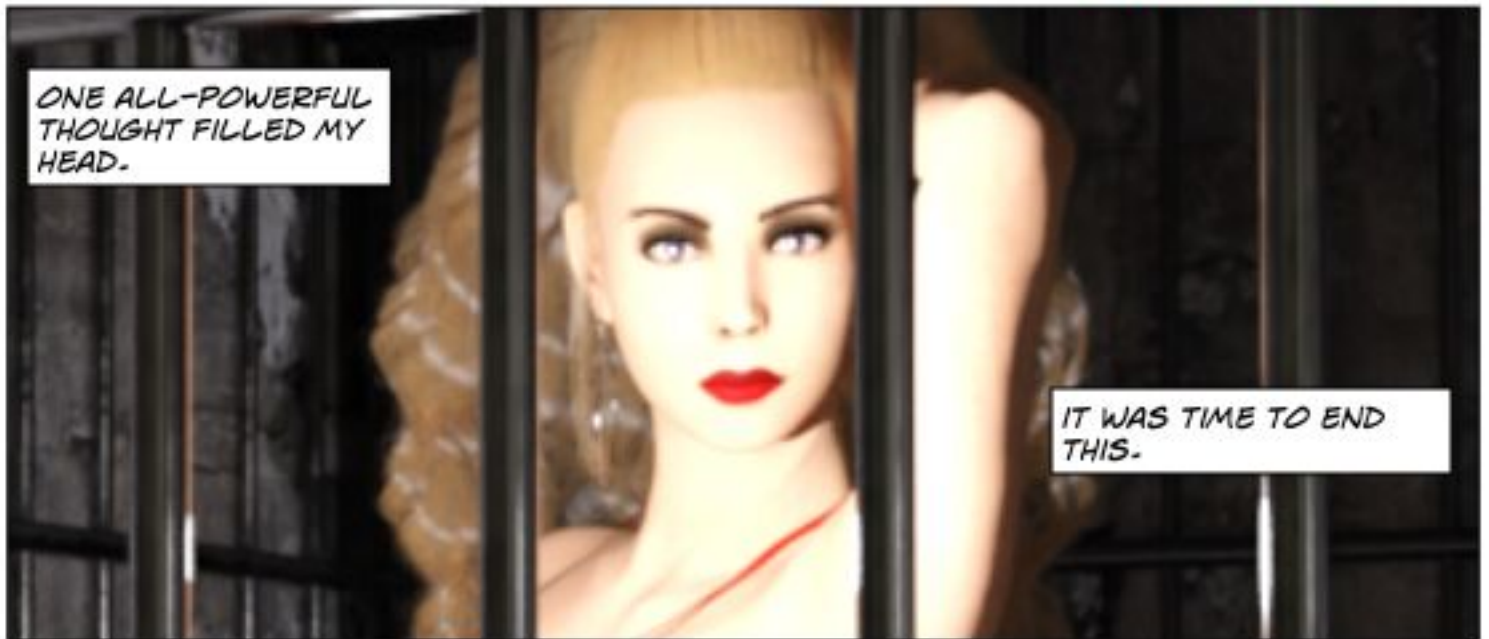
MY ARMS SHOOK AND TREMBLED AS I PUSHED AND PUSHED, GETTING TO MY KNEES...

I THOUGHT ABOUT HOW MUCH I HATED MARCO, HOW HE'D TREATED ME, ABUSED ME.



I MADE IT. I GOT UP.

I'M STRONG.



ONE ALL-POWERFUL THOUGHT FILLED MY HEAD.

IT WAS TIME TO END THIS.

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a red lace dress, is seen from the waist up behind vertical metal bars. She is looking towards the camera with a serious expression. The background is a dark, textured wall.

I WAS ONE PISSED OFF BITCH AND READY FOR WAR.

A close-up shot of the woman's legs and feet. She is wearing red high-heeled sandals. Her feet are pressed against the vertical metal bars of the cage.

THE HEELS CAME OFF.

A close-up shot of the woman's feet. She is barefoot, and her feet are pressed against the vertical metal bars of the cage.

I LAUGHED WHEN I LOOKED AT THE LOCK ON MY CAGE

A close-up shot of the metal lock mechanism on the cage door. The lock is a small, circular device with a keyhole, mounted on a horizontal metal bar.

THEY SERIOUSLY UNDERESTIMATED THE KIND OF GIRL THEY WERE DEALING WITH.



I COULD
PICK A
LOCK
LIKE THAT
IN 15
SECONDS.



AS LONG
AS I HAD
SOMETHING
TO PICK IT
WITH.

HMMMMN.



BINGO!



A BOBBY PIN.

IT WAS ALL I NEEDED.

MARCO WAS ABOUT
TO--





UM, SO, I'M GONNA FINISH THE THING I WAS DOING, AND THEN I'LL COME BACK AROUND TO THE OTHER THING.

IT'LL KINDA MAKE MORE SENSE, I THINK?



DO YOU NEED SOME COFFEE?

SOMETHING TO EAT?



WHY WOULD YOU ASK ME THAT?

WHATEVER. ANYWAY, I FOUND MYSELF ABOUT TO TAKE ON THE KING OF CRIME... OR QUEEN... OR PRINCESS, MAYBE...

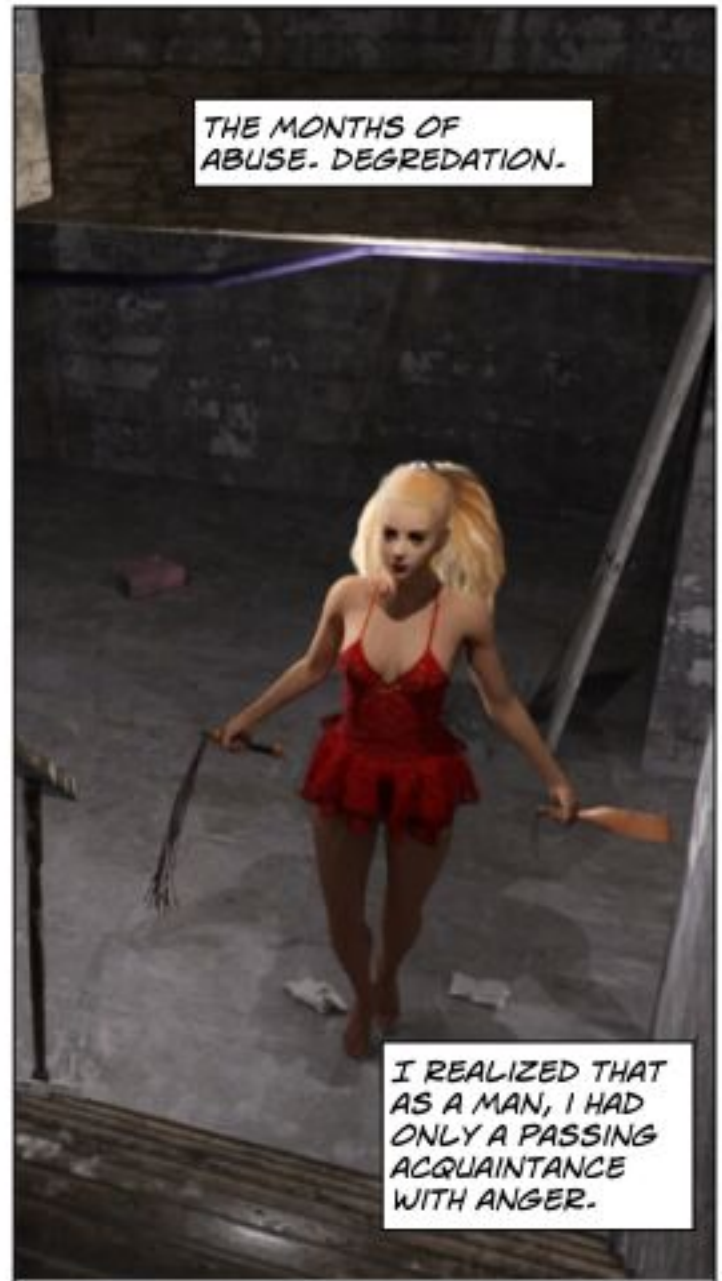


NANCY DREW, EAT YOUR HEART OUT.

BREAK



WITH EACH STEP, MY ANGER GREW.



THE MONTHS OF ABUSE. DEGRADATION.

I REALIZED THAT AS A MAN, I HAD ONLY A PASSING ACQUAINTANCE WITH ANGER.



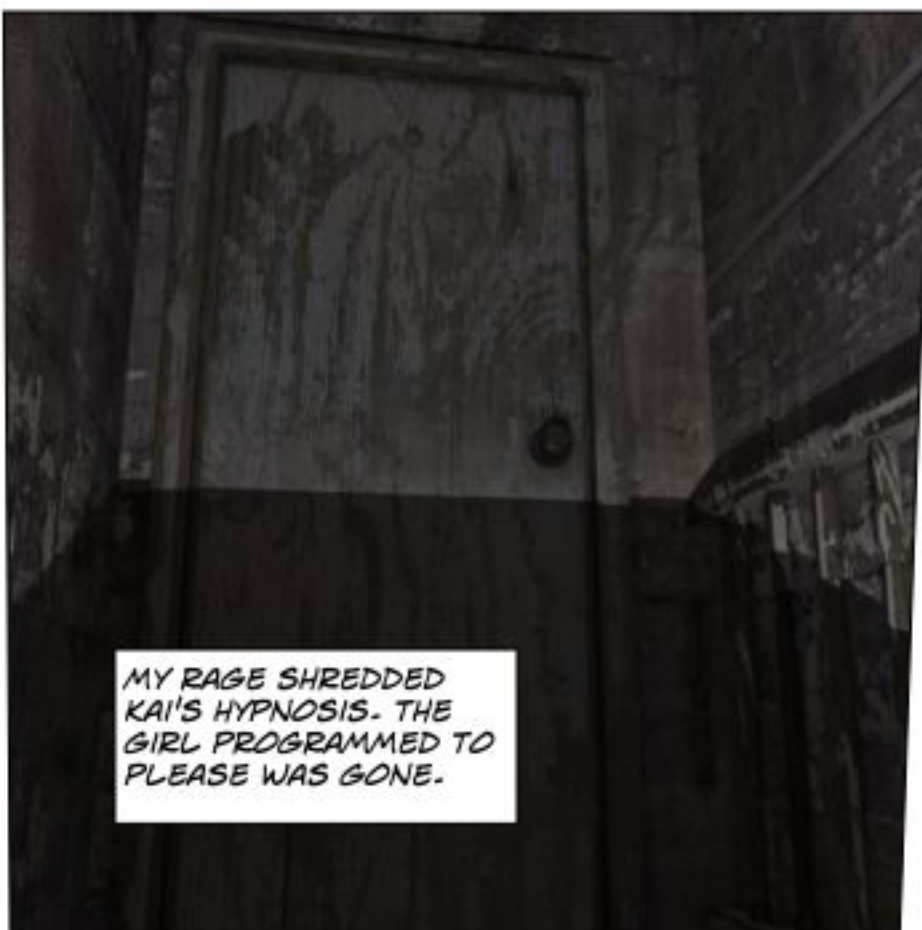
NO WORDS COULD CAPTURE MY FURY.



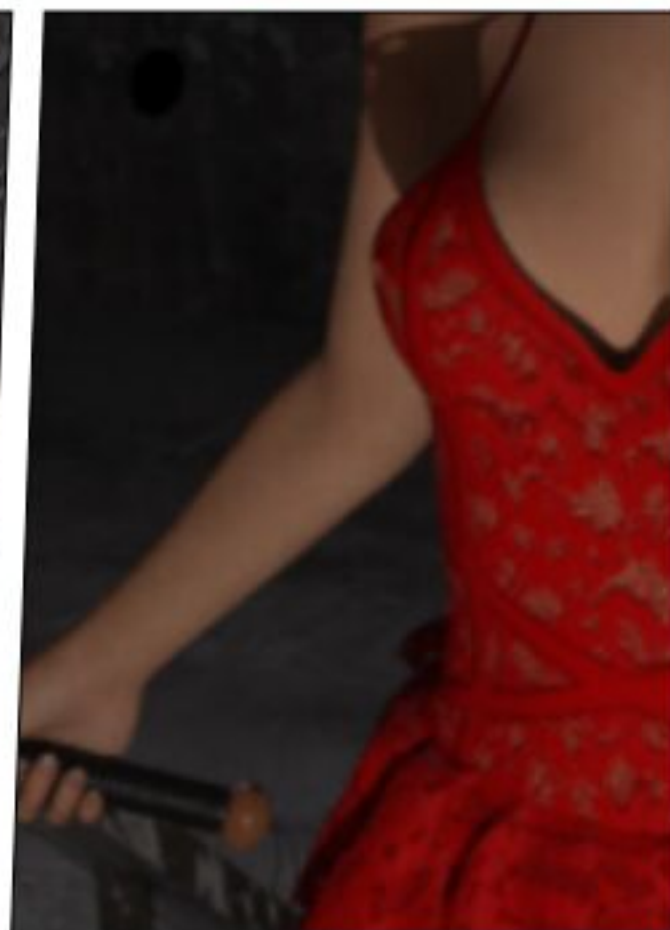
AS A WOMAN?



NO CAGE COULD
CONTAIN IT.



MY RAGE SHREDDED
KAI'S HYPNOSIS. THE
GIRL PROGRAMMED TO
PLEASE WAS GONE.





I KICKED OPEN THE
DOOR TO CHERRY'S
OFFICE.



SHE WENT FOR THE
GUN.



I WENT FOR THE EYES.



FUCK!



IT'S HUMAN INSTINCT
TO PROTECT THE EYES.

WHEN SOMEONE
ATTACKS OUR
EYES, WE PANIC.

EVERY OTHER CONCERN
BECOMES SECONDARY
TO DEFENDING OUR
ABILITY TO SEE.

WE FORGET ALL ABOUT
LITTLE THINGS LIKE
GRABBING A GUN.

THUNK!



NOW, IF WE HAPPEN TO
ALSO GET BLINDED BY
SAID ATTACK?



IT'S ALL
OVER.

A woman with blonde hair styled in a large, voluminous bouffant, wearing a red lace dress and a purple long-sleeved top. She is holding a whip in her right hand and a cigar in her left. The background is a dark brick wall.

YOU
BACKSTABBING
BITCH.


IT WAS CHERRY
WHO'D SHOWN UP
WITH THE GUN.
SHE'D BEEN
PLAYING ME THE
WHOLE TIME.

SETTING ME UP TO
TAKE THE FALL FOR
MARCO'S SEX-CHANGE
WHILE SHE TOOK
CONTROL OF HIS
CRIMINAL EMPIRE.



I HANDCUFF HER TO HER
DESK. GOT THE KEY TO
MARCO'S OFFICE.

THE ONLY
THING
BETWEEN
ME AND
SAVING
MARIA WAS
A HULKING
GUARD.



I WAS READY...

...BUT HE WASN'T
THERE. NO ONE WAS
GUARDING THE DOOR.
THEN--

АААААА!

A WOMAN
SCREAMED!

I NOW HAD SUFFICIENT CAUSE TO LEGALLY ENTER THE OFFICE. THERE WAS A CIVILIAN IN DANGER.

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME, YOU DISGUSTING PIG!

WHOEVER THE GIRL WAS...

...SHE WAS CLEARLY IN PERIL.

YOU HAVE TO BE KIDDING ME.

BEND OVER AND SHUT UP!

SLAP!

HOW DARE YOU! I'M A PRINCESS!

WELL, I'M YOUR HUSBAND, PRINCESS!

ONLY BECAUSE YOU TRICKED MY FATHER!

ALLADIN, WHERE ARE YOU?

UNH... UNH...

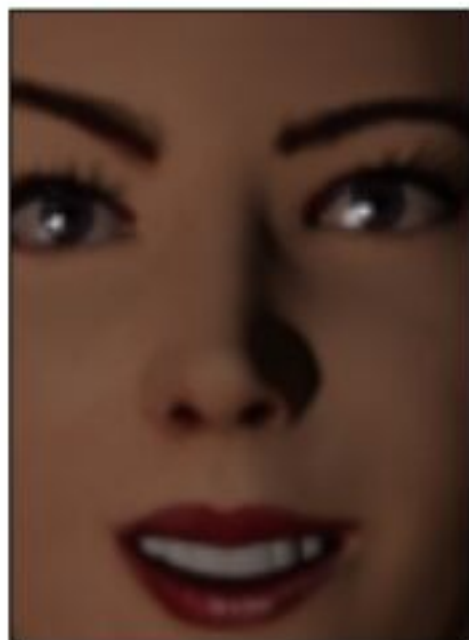


PRINCESS?

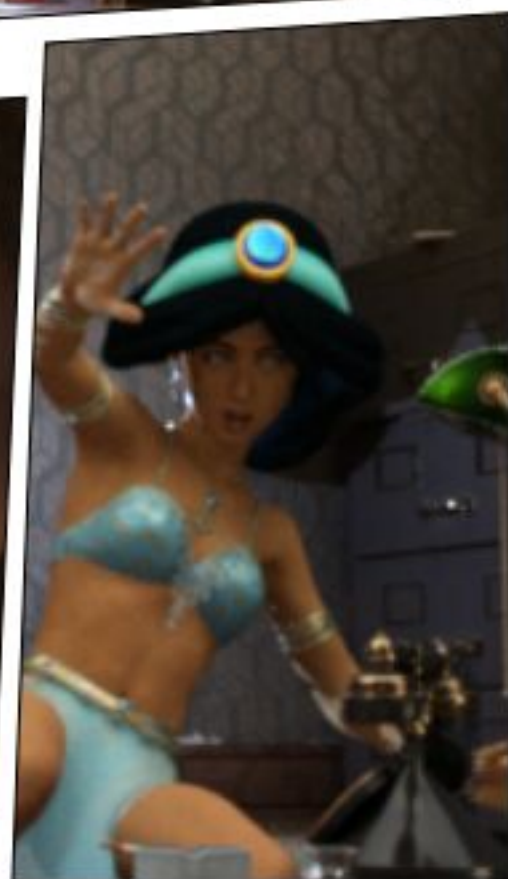
I SWEAR, I THOUGHT A WOMAN WAS BEING ATTACKED. I HAD NO IDEA WHAT WAS REALLY GOING ON IN THAT ROOM.



I JUST KNEW.



I HAD TO GET INSIDE.



CRASH!



NICE
OUTFIT,
JASMINE.

NOW THAT
YOU'VE SEEN
THIS...

...YOU
KNOW I CAN'T
LET YOU LIVE.

BRING IT,
PRINCESS.





MARCO SURPRISED ME. I HAD NO IDEA HE COULD LEAP LIKE THAT.



ONE THING ABOUT GIRLS: WE HAVE STRONG LEGS.



I PANICKED, MISSED MY SHOT.



I COULDN'T GET THE WHIP AROUND FAST ENOUGH.



IF I LOST, I DIED.
MARCO COULDN'T RISK
ME TELLING ANYONE
ABOUT "JASMINE."



IF MARCO LOST, HE
WENT TO PRISON.



AS A WOMAN.

TWO BITCHES IN.



ONE BITCH
OUT.



TO BE
CONTINUED.

AND IF
YOU BREATH
ONE WORD OF
THIS TO
ANYONE, YOU
DIE.