



YOU SAID IT YOURSELF, ETHAN...

YOU'LL TAKE PLEASURE IN ANY FORM YOU CAN GET.

BUT... I'M NOT...

I'M A QUEEN!

A QUEEN? PLEASE! YOU'RE A WASHED-UP WRITER, ETHAN.

NO... PEOPLE LOOK UP TO ME!

OH, ETHAN... NO, THEY DON'T.

THEY THINK YOU'RE A JOKE...

...BUT WITH MY
HELP, YOU CAN
BECOME THE
MOST INFLUENTIAL
PERSON ON THE
PLANET.

YOU'LL
FINALLY GET THE
AUDIENCE YOU'VE
LONGED FOR.
PEOPLE WILL HANG
ON YOUR EVERY
WORD.

WH-WHAT'S
GOING ON WITH
YOUR EYES,
ARA?

PLEASE,
CALL ME
PIROS.

PIROS?

WHAT
HAVE...

WHY AM I A
WOMAN!?

WHAT *ARE*
YOU!?

ARE YOU
GOING TO
HURT
ME!?

I'M NOT
GOING TO HURT
YOU, ETHAN.
QUITE THE
CONTRARY.

WHAT I
HAVE FOR
YOU IS AN
OFFER.

ONE I THINK
YOU'LL BE INTERESTED
IN HEARING, SINCE WHAT
I'VE SAID SO FAR HAS
OBVIOUSLY INTRIGUED
YOU.

AN...
OFFER?

THAT'S
BECAUSE-

YOU
ENJOYED BEING
WORSHIPED
ETHAN. DIDN'T
YOU?

WORSHIPED?

THAT'S WHAT
I'M OFFERING,
ETHAN... THE LIFE
YOU'VE ALWAYS
DREAMED OF.




...MAYBE
WE'RE JUST
HEARING
THINGS.

BUT THAT'S
THE KIND OF
NIGHT IT'S
BEEN.

YOU KNOW,
LOCKED IN AN
ABANDONED THEATER,
PEOPLE DISAPPEARING,
AND NOW WE'RE
HEARING THINGS...
AWESOME.

PEOPLE
AREN'T
DISAPPEARING,
KILEY. THEY'RE
JUST FUCKING
WITH US.



THEY'RE
PROBABLY UP IN
THE RAFTERS
LAUGHING AT US
RIGHT NOW.

THIS
HARDLY
FEELS LIKE A
PRANK,
MAX...

WHAT
ABOUT WHAT
COLLEEN
SAID?



THAT JAKE IS
NOW A *WOMAN*,
FUCKING SOME
GHOST?

YEAH, I'M
SORRY, BUT
THAT'S A LOAD
OF BULLSHIT.

HOW CAN YOU
SAY THAT AFTER
EVERYTHING THAT'S
HAPPENED AROUND
HERE?

EVERYTHING
THAT'S
HAPPENED?

WE GOT
LOCKED IN AN
OLD THEATER,
THAT'S ALL.

DON'T LET
THE FACT IT'S
HALLOWEEN MAKE
YOUR IMAGINATION
RUN WILD. THIS IS
ALL A BUNCH OF
NOTHING.

STOP
BEING SO
PATRONIZING,
YOU *DICK*.



I DON'T
WANT TO LOOK
AT YOU RIGHT
NOW.

HEY,
WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?

BUT WHAT
ABOUT THE
GHOST? AREN'T
YOU *SCARED*?

FUCK
YOU.



KILEY!

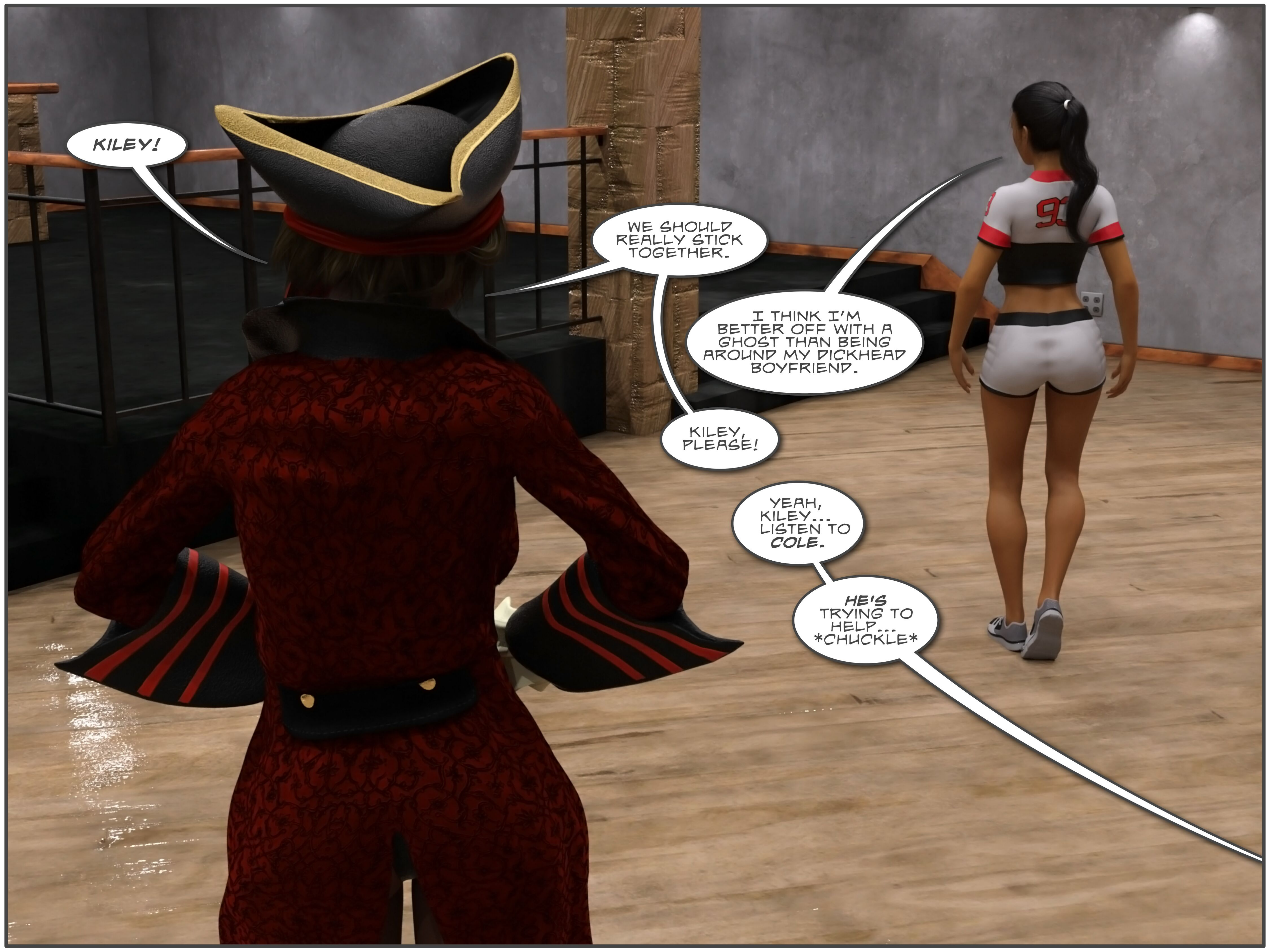
WE SHOULD
REALLY STICK
TOGETHER.

I THINK I'M
BETTER OFF WITH A
GHOST THAN BEING
AROUND MY DICKHEAD
BOYFRIEND.

KILEY,
PLEASE!

YEAH,
KILEY...
LISTEN TO
COLE.

HE'S
TRYING TO
HELP...
CHUCKLE



SERIOUSLY,
MAX, GO FUCK
YOURSELF!

I HOPE COLLEEN
IS RIGHT, AND THE
GHOST TAKES YOU AND
TURNS YOU INTO THE
FUCKING *CHNT* YOU'RE
ACTING LIKE RIGHT
NOW.

AND THEN IT
CAN STUFF ITS
GIANT COCK IN
YOUR MOUTH SO
YOU'LL FINALLY
SHUT THE FUCK
UP!

WHOA,
KILEY... I'M
JUST-

NO, MAX. YOU
CAN'T TALK YOUR
WAY OUT OF THIS.
I'M SICK OF YOU
TREATING ME THIS
WAY.

HEY,
LET'S
NOT-

I'M DONE.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black pirate hat with a gold band and a red headscarf, stands in a room with a grey wall and wooden floor. She is wearing a dark blue pirate-style jacket with red stripes and gold buttons over a white bikini top. She has several gold necklaces and a large gold belt buckle. A speech bubble points to her from the left.

I KNOW YOU'RE
PISSED OFF, KILEY,
YOU HAVE EVERY
REASON TO BE.

MAX IS ACTING
LIKE A FUCKING
POUCHBAG...

HEY!

...BUT WE
REALLY NEED TO
STAY TOGETHER,
OKAY?

THE
MOMENT WE
SEPARATE IS
THE MOMENT
SHE'LL GET
US.

UGH,
FINE...



...BUT YOU NEED TO PROMISE TO STOP BEING SUCH A JACKASS, MAX.

I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO PISS YOU OFF.

I NEED YOU TO TAKE THIS SERIOUSLY. CAN YOU DO THAT?

KILEY, I DON'T WANT TO MAKE YOU MAD, BUT YOU REALLY CAN'T EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT-



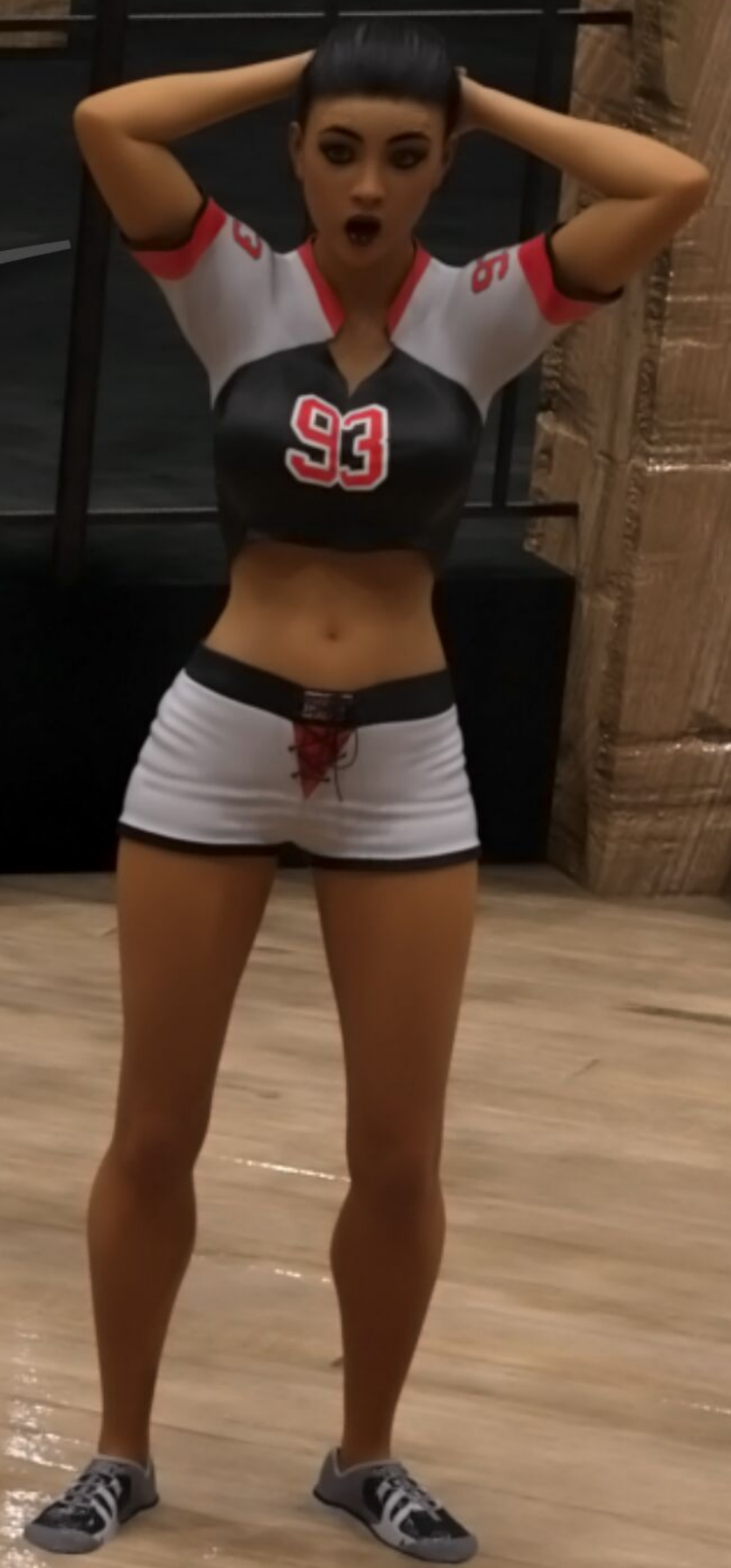


GASP

MAX!?

MAX!?!?!?

HOLY SHIT!



COLLEEN,
WHERE'D HE
GO!?

I... I
DON'T
KNOW.

BUT YOU
SAID THIS IS
WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOU!

YES, BUT IT
DIDN'T INVOLVE
PEOPLE DISAPPEARING
RIGHT IN FRONT OF
ME.

WHAT?

I'M SORRY,
KILEY... DESPITE
MY PAST, I DON'T
HAVE ANY UNIQUE
INSIGHT INTO WHAT
THE GHOST IS
DOING RIGHT
NOW.

BUT YOU
DO THINK
THE GHOST
HAS HIM?

I CAN'T
SAY...

OH, SHIT... THIS IS ALL REALLY HAPPENING, ISN'T IT? JUST THE WAY YOU DESCRIBED...

I-I DON'T WANT TO BE A MAN, COLLEEN!

THERE'S NOTHING-

WHAT DOES THE GHOST WANT?

I DON'T KNOW. IT-

WHY IS IT DOING THIS TO US?



I'M
OFFERING YOU A
CHANCE TO BE
EVERY BIT AS
IMPORTANT AS
QUEEN SAMIRA,
ETHAN.

CAN YOU
IMAGINE THAT?
PEOPLE READING
YOUR WORDS AND
CALLING THEM THE
WATER OF LIFE?

DOESN'T
THAT SOUND
AMAZING?

IT DOES,
BUT...

WHAT DOES THAT HAVE TO DO WITH BEING IN THIS BODY...

WITH BEING A WOMAN?

WHO'S MORE WORSHIPPED ON EARTH THAN A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, ETHAN?

DO YOU THINK YOUR CLASSMATES WOULD MOCK YOU IF YOU LOOKED LIKE THIS?

NO, I GUESS NOT... BUT...



A woman with dark skin and long, thick braided hair is the central figure. She wears a wide, ornate necklace with red and blue beads and matching armbands. Her chest is adorned with a dark, stylized tattoo. She has a serious expression and is looking slightly to the right. The background is a desert landscape with palm trees and sand dunes under a clear blue sky.

JUST WHO
THE FUCK ARE
YOU, PIROS? WHAT
KIND OF GAME ARE
YOU PLAYING
HERE?

I'M A
BEING IN
SEARCH OF
BELONGING,
ETHAN.

WHAT THE
FUCK DOES
THAT MEAN?

SOMETHING
WAS TAKEN AWAY
FROM ME YEARS
AGO, AND I WANT
IT BACK...

YOU CAN
HELP ME GET
IT, ETHAN.

WHAT, BY
SELLING MY
FREAKING
SOUL TO
YOU?



NO,
ETHAN... I'M
NOT LIKE
THAT.

I NEED YOUR
HELP, AND IN
RETURN, I CAN GIVE
YOU A NEW,
BETTER LIFE.

WELL,
YOU'VE GOT A
PRETTY FUCKING
LOUSY WAY OF
MAKING YOUR
PROPOSAL.

WHISKING ME
AWAY HERE AND
PUTTING ME IN
THIS BODY...



THAT BODY
YOU BEGGED
FOR MORE
PLEASURE
IN?

THAT BODY THAT
GAVE YOU THE MOST
MIND-BLOWING
ORGASM OF YOUR
LIFE?

ONLY
BECAUSE YOU
PUT ME IN THIS
BODY!

OF COURSE I
DID, BUT THAT
DOESN'T CHANGE
THE FACT THAT
YOU LOVED IT.

BUT I
DIDN'T ASK
FOR THIS!

NO, YOU
DIDN'T... BUT IT
DOESN'T MAKE
WHAT I SAID
UNTRUE.



SURE, THE ORGASM WAS INCREDIBLE, BUT...


I'M A MAN.

I'M A MAN, GODDAMMIT.

A MAN WHO JUST CAME HARDER AS A WOMAN THAN HE EVER DID AS A MAN.

I DID, ONLY THAT DOESN'T...

THAT WAS JUST MY TONGUE, ETHAN.



IMAGINE
THE KIND OF
ORGASM *THIS*
COULD GIVE
YOU.

THAT!?

NO WAY!



I COULD
NEVER DO
THAT!

I-I HAVE A
GIRLFRIEND!

OH,
YOU'RE
BRINGING
HER UP
NOW?

SO, GOING
DOWN ON A GIRL
AND HAVING HER GO
DOWN ON YOU IS
FINE...

...BUT
HAVING A PENIS
INSIDE YOU IS
SOMEHOW
CROSSING THE
LINE?



YOU'RE
GOOD AT
TURNING MY
WORDS
AGAINST
ME...

YOU THINK
THAT IF YOU
KEEP TALKING, I'LL
GET CONFUSED
ENOUGH TO AGREE
TO SOMETHING I
DON'T REALLY
WANT.

I... I'M
BETTER THAN
THIS.

I'M NOT
BUYING WHAT
YOU'RE
SELLING,
PIROS.

HEH, IS THAT SO, ETHAN?

DO YOU HONESTLY BELIEVE THE WORDS THAT ARE COMING OUT OF YOUR MOUTH?

THAT'S WHY YOU'VE FAILED AS A WRITER... YOU HAVE NO CONVICTION.

CONVICTION?

YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN WHAT YOU PUT DOWN ON THE PAGE, BUT YOU EXPECT OTHERS TO?

THAT'S NOT TRUE! I BELIEVE WHAT I'M SAYING!



YOU THINK A
BEING LIKE ME, WITH
THE CAPABILITIES I
HAVE, CAN'T SEE YOU
QUIVERING IN
ANTICIPATION?

MORE LIES!

STOP ACTING LIKE THE MAN WHO NO ONE GIVES ANY CREDIT.

ACT LIKE THE STRONG AFRICAN QUEEN STANDING IN FRONT OF ME.

BUT I'M NOT HER... THIS IS JUST A FANTASY.

LISTEN TO ME, ETHAN.

IT'S THIS BODY... THAT WANTS IT... NOT ME.





PLEDGE YOURSELF TO ME... HELP ME GET BACK WHAT WAS TAKEN FROM ME.

DO THAT, AND WHAT I SAY WILL BECOME REALITY. YOUR WORDS WILL BE KNOWN THE WORLD OVER.

EVERY MAN, WOMAN, AND CHILD ON THIS PLANET WILL CELEBRATE YOU AND YOUR WORKS.

EVERYONE?

YES, AND ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GIVE IN. BECOME SAMIRA.

ONCE YOU DO THAT, EVERYTHING ELSE WILL FOLLOW.

SO...

I LET YOU
FUCK ME WITH
THAT DICK, AND
I'LL BECOME AN
AMAZING
WRITER?

LET ME? I
DON'T WANT
YOUR GRUDGING
PERMISSION,
ETHAN.

I'LL ONLY
FUCK YOU
WITH THIS IF
YOU WANT
IT.

TELL ME,
ETHAN? ARE YOU
ACHING TO HAVE
THIS INSIDE
YOU?





I... AM.

GOD
HELP
ME... I
AM.

**GOD
WON'T HELP
YOU, BUT I
WILL.**

TELL ME
WHAT YOU
WANT,
SAMIRA.

IT... IT'S
TOO BIG.

IT'S
LYING PAST
MY BELLY
BUTTON. HOW
WOULD IT EVER
FIT INSIDE
ME?

BUT IF IT
COULD FIT... I
THINK I
MIGHT...

I WANT
IT... I
NEED YOU
IN ME...





THEN YOU
SHALL HAVE
IT, SAMIRA.



UHHHHHHHH!



IT'S
ENORMOUS!
IMPOSSIBLY
BIG!

BUT
SOMEHOW,
I'M TAKING
IT...

AND...
FUCK! IT'S
IN SO
DEEP!!!



YEAH!

TAKE THAT
COCK!

I AM!

I'M
TAKING YOUR
COCK DEEP
INSIDE ME...
INSIDE MY
PUSSY!

I LOVE IT...
THE WAY IT
FEELS. HOW
COULD I NOT
WANT THIS?

I'M... I'M
YOURS,
PIROS!!!

TO BE CONTINUED