




THE GAME NIGHT ROUND 4.

A close-up shot of a woman with short, straight blonde hair and red-rimmed glasses. She has a stern, angry expression on her face, with her mouth slightly open as if speaking or shouting. The background is a blurred, vertical-ribbed surface, possibly a wall or a door. On the left side of the image, there are four hand-drawn comic-style speech bubbles with red outlines, containing text.

I'M SERIOUS YOU
TWO!

WHAT IS THIS ALL
ABOUT?!

I WANT
ANSWERS...

NOW!

SIGH!

OH-OH-OOO...
SHE LOOKS
ANGRY...

CLINK


CHUCKLE

YOU'RE SO NOISY, BUT
AT LEAST NOW I CAN
UNDERSTAND YOU A LITTLE
BETTER.

MY... EHM!

YOUR VOICE CAN
BE TRULY
ANNOYING.


W-WHAT?



SIGH! YOU SEEMS TO BE A
LITTLE SLOW FOR SOME REASON,
SO I TRY TO EXPLAIN IT AS EASY
AS POSSIBLE.

MY HEAD JUST
HURTS A LITTLE,
THAT'S ALL.

YOU DON'T NEED TO
BE A BITCH MOM.



I WAS WATCHING YOU WHILE YOU WERE ENJOYING YOURSELF WITH RACHEL, AND YOUR FACIAL EXPRESSIONS TOLD ME EVERYTHING.

YOU REALLY ENJOYED MY BODY, MAYBE EVEN MORE THAN I EVER DID.

W-WHAT?

N-NO...

THAT'S NOT...



IT'S TRUE AND YOU
KNOW IT!

I... I...



M-MAYBE I
REALLY DID...


BUT IT DOESN'T
MATTER, SINCE IT'S
ONLY TEMPORARY.

LIKE WE
TALKED ABOUT IT
EARLIER.



AND THAT'S WHERE
YOU'RE WRONG!

WHAT?!



WHILE WATCHING YOU TWO, I
WAS SO ANGRY, AND YET... SO
AROUSSED LIKE NEVER BEFORE IN THE
PAST FIFTEEN YEARS.

I EVEN BEGAN TOUCHING MYSELF,
EVERYTHING FELT SO FIRM AND
SENSITIVE, SO... YOUTHFUL.

YOU DID WHAT YOU
HYPOCRITE?!

I DIDN'T SAID I'M PROUD
OF IT. BUT IT FELT SO
GOOD...



BUT TO TOP IT UP, WHEN YOU WERE
BLACKED OUT, RACHEL HELPED ME TO CALM
DOWN, AND SHOWED ME ONE OF THE BEST
TIME I EVER HAD IN MY LIFE.


I NEVER IMAGINE ANOTHER
GIRL COULD FEEL THIS
INCREDIBLE.

W-WHAT?
YOU TWO DID WHAT?
B-BUT YOU'RE NOT EVEN
INTO GIRLS.

MAYBE IT'S JUST A
TEMPORARY REFLEX REACTION,
LIKE A MUSCLE MEMORY OR
SOMETHING. WHO KNOWS. BUT I
DIDN'T MIND IT AT ALL.

A-AND YOU
RACHEL, HOW COULD
YOU?

I... I THOUGHT WE
HAD SOMETHING SPECIAL.
YOU SAID IT!



OH! WELL IT WAS FUN, BUT I
DOUBT OLDER WOMEN ARE
REALLY MY TYPES.

YOU SEE, EVERYTHING
FELT JUST WAY TOO LOOSE
AND FLABBY FOR MY TASTE.
TOO USED...

I THINK I RATHER
PREFER THE RICH HANDSOME
TYPES WITH A SIZEABLE
EQUIPMENT, IF YOU GET WHAT
I MEAN...

OR AT LEAST
SOMEONE YOUNGER...
GIGGLE

WHAT'S THAT
SUPPOSED TO
MEAN?

SO WE HAD A
LONG TALK.

RACHEL CONVINCED ME
THAT SINCE YOU SEEMED HAPPY, I
ALSO DESERVE A SECOND CHANCE FOR
HAPPINESS SO IF I WIN I JUST DO THAT
IN THIS BODY... IT'S A WIN WIN FOR
BOTH OF US.



THAT YOU'RE CAN BE
A THICK HOT **MILF** FROM
NOW ON.

AREN'T YOU SUPER
HAPPY... **MOM?**

EH?!



W-WHAT...

WHAT ARE YOU...
SAYING...

YOU CAN'T BE
SERIOUS...

WAIT!


I... I SAID
WAIT!

YOU CAN'T DO
THIS!

OH DON'T BE SO
DRAMATIC. DEEP DOWN THIS IS
WHAT YOU WANT AS WELL,
RIGHT JESSICA?

AND DON'T WORRY,
YOU'RE STILL IN YOUR
PRIME.

M-MY
WHAT?!



JUST IMAGINE ALL THE GUYS WHO WILL STAND IN LINE FOR YOU TO OPEN THOSE THICK MEATY MOMMY THIGHS.

JUST DON'T FORGET USING PROTECTION, OKAY?

NO! NO! NO! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!

I CAN'T STAY LIKE THIS!



SHE'S JUST
MESSING WITH ME,
RIGHT?

BUT WHAT IF
NOT?

WHAT SHOULD I DO?
I'M AT LAST PLACE! WHAT
IF I LOOSE?

THINK DAMN IT...
THINK!

UGH! WHY IS IT SO
HARD TO THINK?



RACHEL!
WHY?

WE'RE BEST
FRIENDS.

WHY WOULD
YOU DO THIS TO
US?



OH DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT, THIS IS A GAME RIGHT? I'M JUST PLAYING AND WANT TO WIN.

BESIDES, I'M JUST DOING A FAVOR TO EVERYONE.

YOU SNAKE! WHAT HAVE YOU TOLD HER?!

OH? NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH.

BUT DON'T FORGET YOU STARTED THIS GAME IN THE FIRST PLACE, AND EVERYONE WANTS TO WIN. IT'S THAT SIMPLE



HEY ARE YOU FINISHED
YOU TWO, I'M ABOUT TO
ROLL HERE!

OH! GOOD
LUCK BABE!

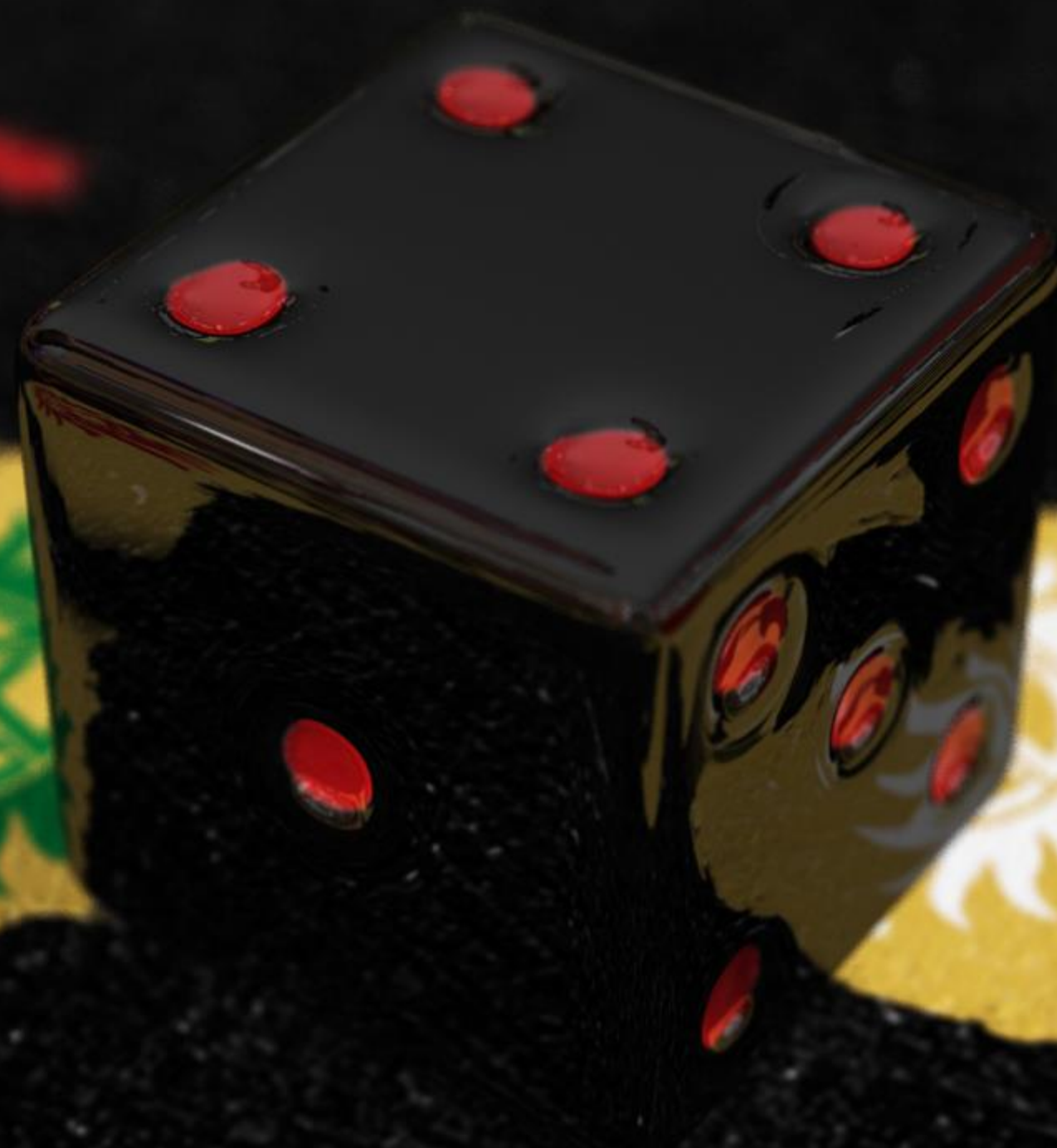
A close-up shot of a woman with black hair and purple highlights styled in two high pigtails. She has bangs and is wearing a black tank top with a red trim. She is looking down and to the left with a slightly pouting expression. A speech bubble is positioned to her left. The background shows a brick wall and a window with blinds.

OKAY, HERE I GO,
GIVE ME SOMETHING
GOOD!

THROW



A FOUR. NOT
BAD!



ROLL DICE



AND I LAND ON A RED THIS TIME.





OKAY, LET'S
SEE...



**A NEW ROUND AND NEW THINGS TO ACQUIRE.
EYES LIKE GEMS AND HAIR LIKE BURNING FIRE
A FAIR SKINNED LASS WITH A TONGUE TO BAFFLE**



WHAT DUMB
GIBBERISH...

WHAT'S THAT
SUPPOSED TO MEAN
AGAIN?



ANY IDEAS?

SORRY. BUT I
GUESS WE FIND OUT
SOON.

LEAVE ME
ALONE...









UM... AMANDA?

HM?

I THINK
SOMETHING'S
WRONG WITH YOUR
EYES...

sexy

OMG



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?

I DON'T FEEL
ANYTHING?

IT'S...

CHING!

CHING!

...GREEN!

WHAT?!

AND IS IT ONLY
ME OR, YOUR HAIR
SEEMS STRANGE AS
WELL.



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?

STRANGE
HOW?!

WELL, IT'S
TURNING...

CHANGE

CHANGE

...RED?!

?!

ORK, NEW YORK





OH GOD!

I... I'M A
REDHEAD?!

CRAP! I HOPE
IT'S ONLY HAIR
DYE!

I SOMEHOW
DOUBT THAT...

PFFF... NICE LOOK
GINGER!





CHANGE

HM! A VERY MATURE ATTITUDE JESSICA!

BUT IT'S NOT A BIG DEAL...

OH? ARE YOU SURE?

WHY?

A close-up shot of a woman with short, straight blonde hair and red-rimmed glasses. She is wearing a black tank top and has a slight smile on her face. Her right hand is raised, with her index finger pointing upwards. The background is a blurred indoor setting with brick walls and a doorway.

BECAUSE I DON'T
THINK YOU'RE DONE YET...
CHUCKLE

WHAT'S THAT
SUPPOSED TO...

OH GOD, MY SKIN!

W-WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
IT'S SPREADING ALL OVER ME.
I'M GETTING SO PALE.

SPREAD

SPREAD





IT WON'T
STOP!

WOW... PALE AND
KINDA FRECKLED
TOO.

WELL, EVEN MORE
SO.

WHAT?!

NO!

NO!

NO!

NOT LIKE
THIS...

O! DON'T WANNA BE
SOME PALE EN RED
HUSSY...





GUH!

WHAT DID I
SAY?!

BWAHAHAHA!

WHAT WAS THAT?!

"HUSSY"?

REALLY?!

OH MAN, YOU SOUND LIKE THAT MERIDA CHICK, I CAN BARELY UNDERSTAND YOU WITH THAT ACCENT...

S-STOP LAUGHIN' YE PVP!

THIS IS NOT FUNNY!

BOLLOCKS! I REALLY SOVN' WEIRD...





THIS IS HILARIOUS!
HAHAHAHA

CHUCKLE...

NOT YE TOO!

SORRY BUT IT'S A
LITTLE FUNNY. BESIDES I
THINK MERIDA WAS
SCOTTISH.

SO?! WHAT YER
SAYIN'?

WELL, YOU LOOK AND
SOUND MORE LIKE IRISH IF
YOU AS ME.

ME WHA
NOW?!



OUTTA ME WAY
LASSES!

OI MUST SEE
MYSELF IN YE
MIRROR!



HEY! IT'S NOT
THAT... BAD! RIGHT
JESS?

HM! SHE GOT IT
COMING. AND I'M NOT
TALKING TO YOU EITHER...
BITCH!

YOU'RE NO FUN. YOU
REALLY START TO SOUND
LIKE AN OLD LADY.

HM...



BLOODY 'ELL!

YER RIGHT, OI REALLY
DO LOOK EN SOVN' LIKE
SOME OIRISH LASS!

JVST LIKE MY
COLLEAGVE O'CONNOR...



JUST LOOK ET
ME!

THIS IS AWFVL...

IT IS WHAT IT IS AMANDA, AND IT
COULD HAVE BEEN MUCH WORSE, BUT
WE CAN'T REALLY DO ANYTHING ABOUT
IT, RIGHT?

A-AYE... BVT
STILL...



AND IF YOU WOULD
EXCUSE ME, IT'S MY TURN
AGAIN.

AND I INTEND TO
WIN!



← To Be Continued III