

Who's The Boss!

STORY:DEVIN DICKIE / ART: NACHO JIZZ

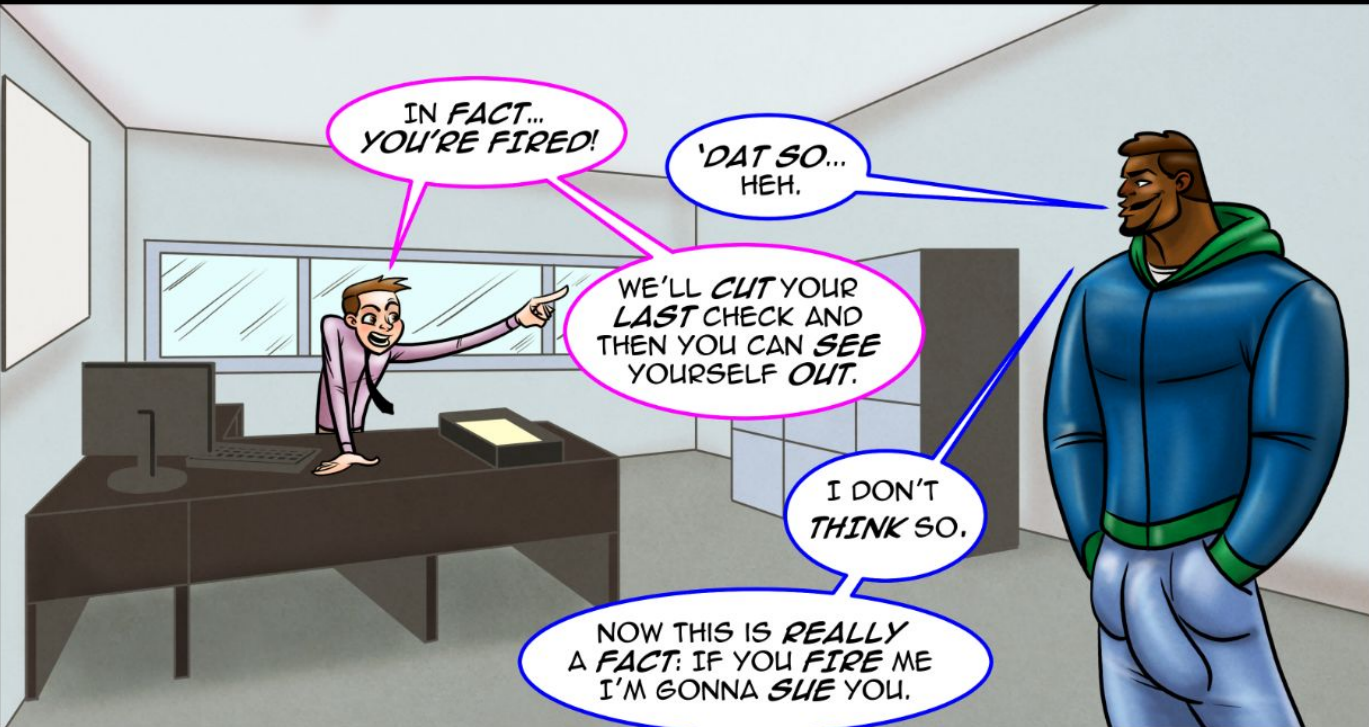




I CALLED YOU INTO MY OFFICE TODAY, LAMAR, BECAUSE YOU ARE LATE FOR THE 13TH TIME!

LINGERIE WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO RUN THIS WAREHOUSE LIKE THIS IF EMPLOYEES CAN COME AND GO AS THEY PLEASE.



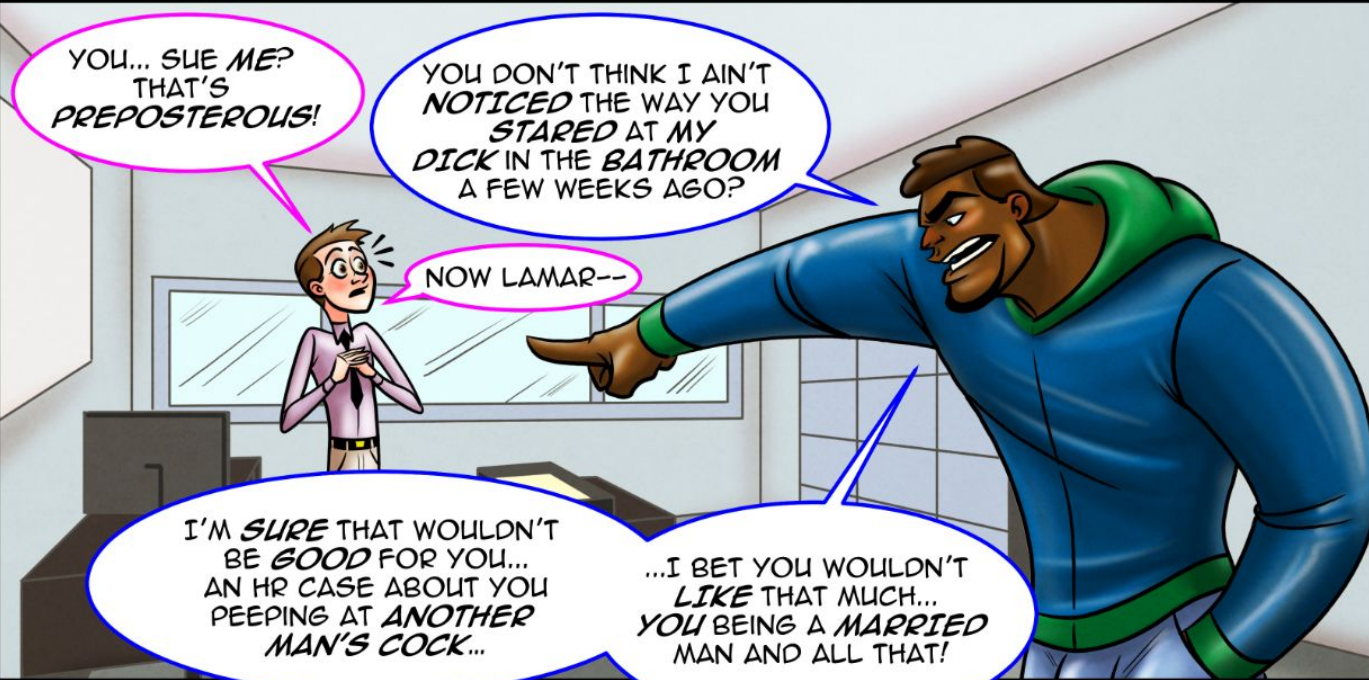
IN FACT... YOU'RE FIRED!

'DAT SO... HEH.

WE'LL CUT YOUR LAST CHECK AND THEN YOU CAN SEE YOURSELF OUT.

I DON'T THINK SO.

NOW THIS IS REALLY A FACT: IF YOU FIRE ME I'M GONNA SUE YOU.



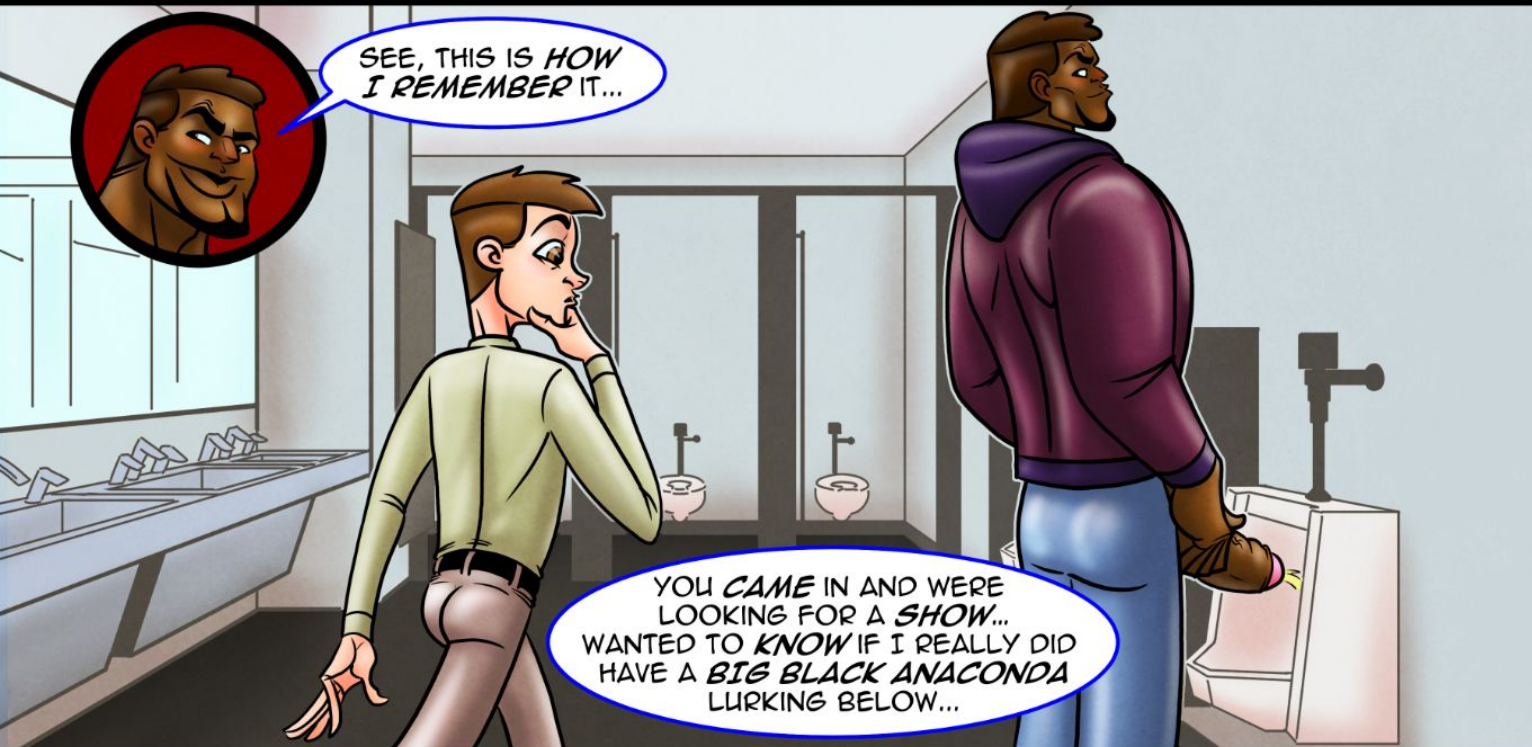
YOU... SUE ME? THAT'S PREPOSTEROUS!

YOU DON'T THINK I AIN'T NOTICED THE WAY YOU STARED AT MY DICK IN THE BATHROOM A FEW WEEKS AGO?

NOW LAMAR---

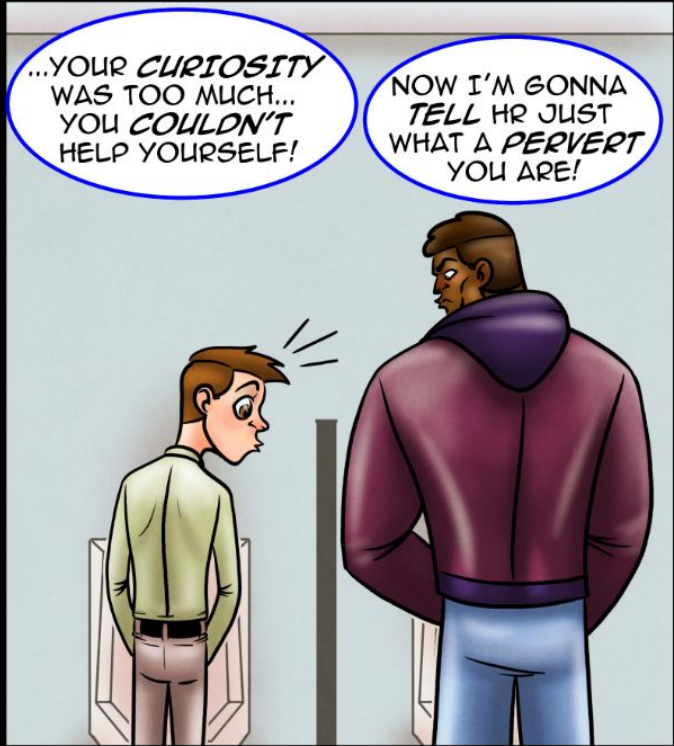
I'M SURE THAT WOULDN'T BE GOOD FOR YOU... AN HR CASE ABOUT YOU PEEPING AT ANOTHER MAN'S COCK...

...I BET YOU WOULDN'T LIKE THAT MUCH... YOU BEING A MARRIED MAN AND ALL THAT!



SEE, THIS IS HOW I REMEMBER IT...

YOU *CAME* IN AND WERE LOOKING FOR A *SHOW*... WANTED TO *KNOW* IF I REALLY DID HAVE A *BIG BLACK ANACONDA* LURKING BELOW...



...YOUR *CURIOSITY* WAS TOO MUCH... YOU *COULDN'T* HELP YOURSELF!

NOW I'M GONNA TELL HR JUST WHAT A *PERVERT* YOU ARE!

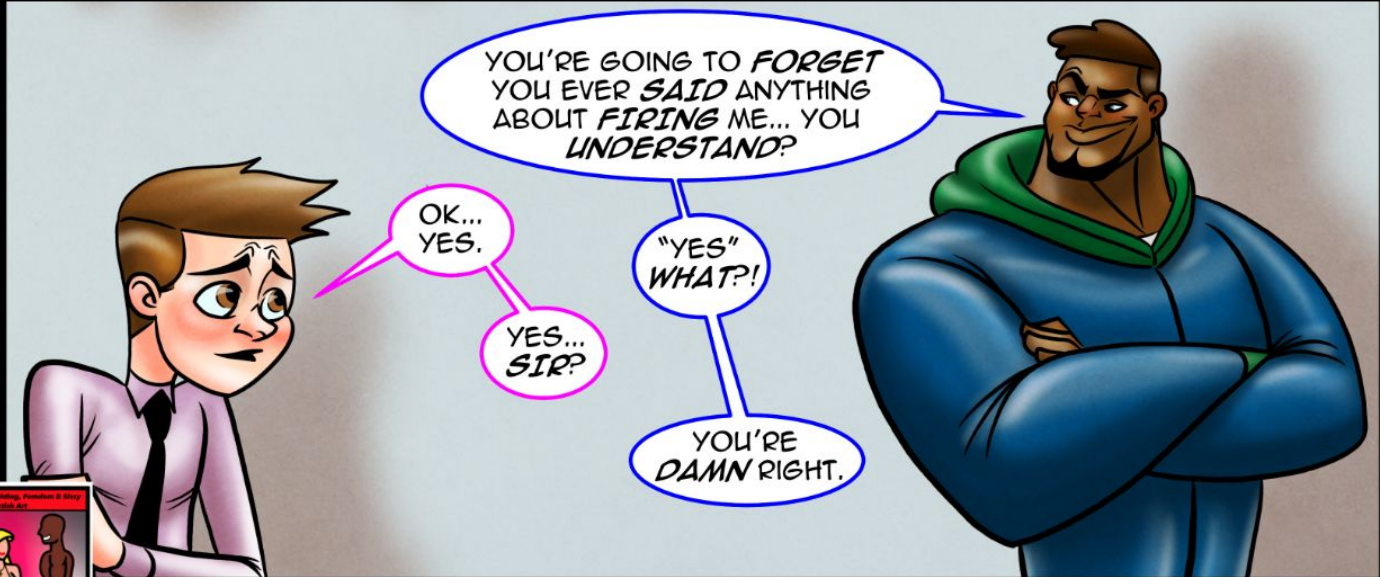


NOW WAIT -A- MINUTE--

SO YOU WANT TO GO IN FRONT OF HR? I'M HAPPY TO.

WELL, NO...

6000000. NOW LISTEN BECAUSE I'M GONNA DICTATE HOW IT'S GOING TO BE.



YOU'RE GOING TO *FORGET* YOU EVER *SAID* ANYTHING ABOUT *FIRING* ME... YOU UNDERSTAND?

OK... YES.

YES... SIR?

"YES" WHAT?!

YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT.

HEY, YOU *SEE* THIS? LAMAR HASN'T LIFTED A *FINGER* ALL DAY! TELLS ME I NEED TO *TALK* TO *YOU* ABOUT IT.

UH, IT'S OK, *JUST* DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

BUT IF HE GETS TO DO *NOTHING* THEN THE REST OF US MIGHT AS WELL DO *NOTHING* TOO.

JUST HANG TIGHT! IT WILL BE *ALRIGHT*.



THIS HAS GOTTEN *OUT OF CONTROL* AND *FAST!* I CAN'T LET *LAMAR* GET AWAY WITH THIS...

BUT WHAT CAN I *DO?* HE HAS ME UP *AGAINST A WALL...* IF I *LOSE* MY *JOB* I MIGHT *LOSE* MY *WIFE!*



HOLY SHIT! YOU SCARED ME *HALF TO DEATH!*

HEH. WELL, *MAN'S* GOTTA GO WHEN A *MAN'S* GOTTA GO... BUT WHAT DO *YOU* KNOW ABOUT *THAT?*

WHAT DO YOU *MEAN?*

I MEAN YOU GOT A *SMALL PECKER* SO YOU PROBABLY NEVER *PISSED* WHENEVER OR WHEREVER *WANTED...*



...*SEE*, I GO *WHEREVER* I *WANT*.





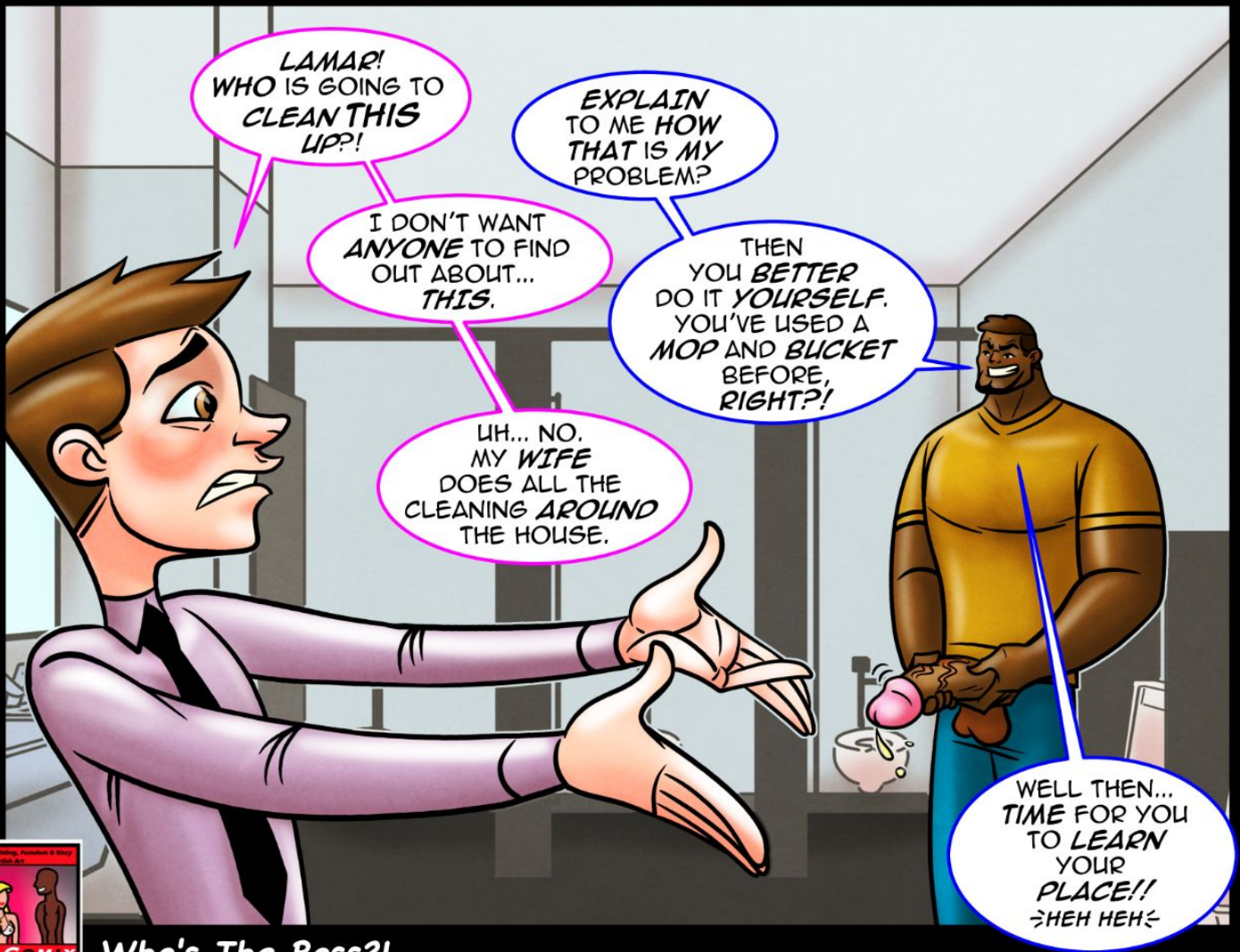
...AND I FEEL LIKE PISSIN' ON YOUR PARADE!!

IT WAS YO' ASS WAS THE ONE THAT WANTED TO MAKE IT A PISSIN' CONTEST BETWEEN YOU & I

SO SOAK IT IN, PISS STAIN!!

PISSSSSS!

JEEZUS FUHHUCK'N CHRIST!!



LAMAR! WHO IS GOING TO CLEAN THIS UP?!

EXPLAIN TO ME HOW THAT IS MY PROBLEM?

I DON'T WANT ANYONE TO FIND OUT ABOUT... THIS.

THEN YOU BETTER DO IT YOURSELF. YOU'VE USED A MOP AND BUCKET BEFORE, RIGHT?!

UH... NO. MY WIFE DOES ALL THE CLEANING AROUND THE HOUSE.

WELL THEN... TIME FOR YOU TO LEARN YOUR PLACE!!
=>HEH HEH<=



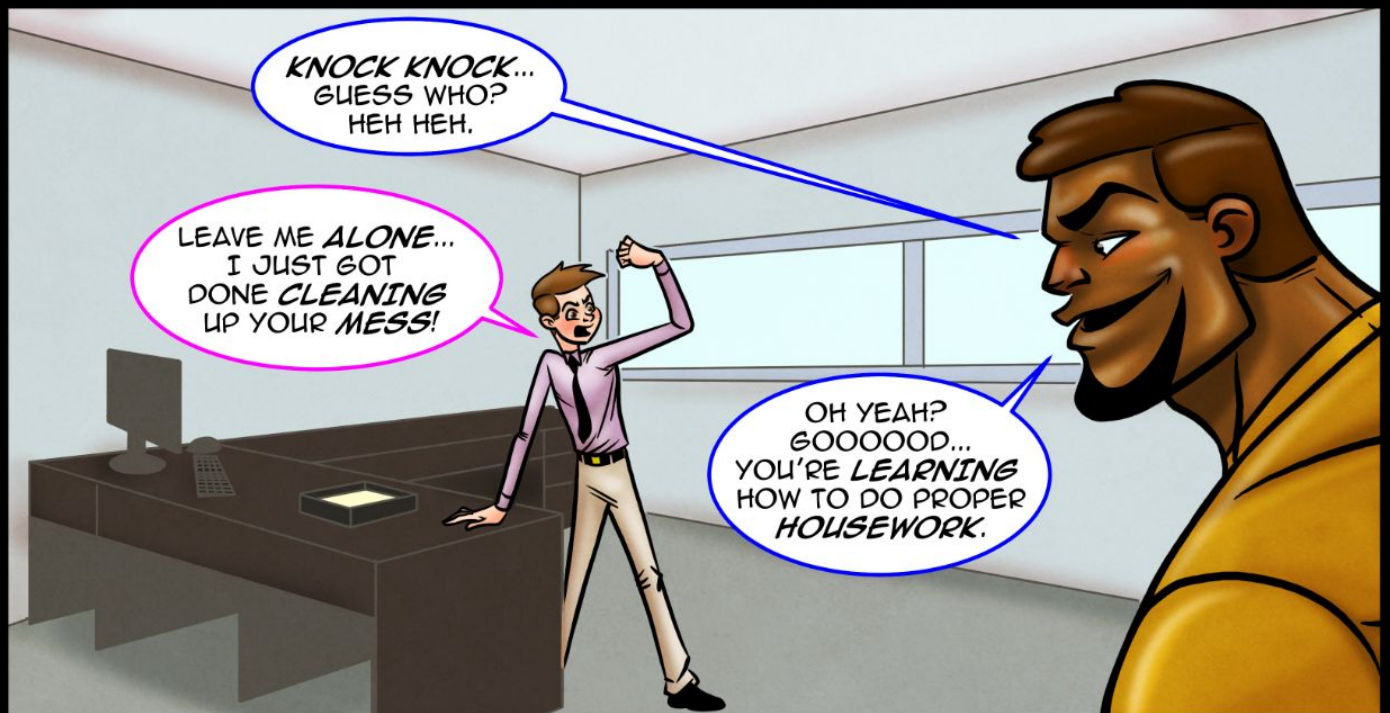
THIS WAS EXHAUSTING!!

HOW DID HE PISS THAT MUCH?!

THIS SHIT IS BENEATH ME!!

NEXT TIME I'M GONNA SET LAMAR STRAIGHT!

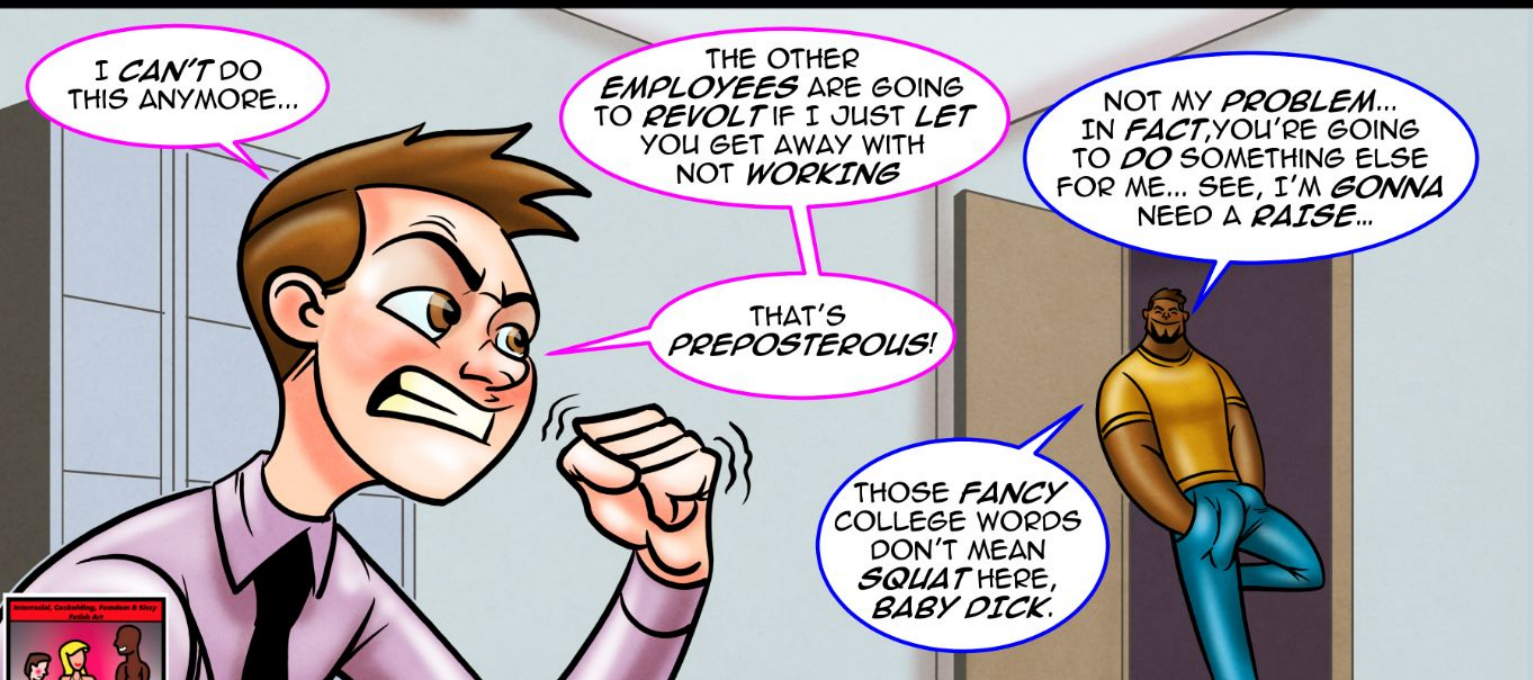
I'M THE BOSS HERE!! FUCKIN' JERK!



KNOCK KNOCK... GUESS WHO? HEH HEH.

LEAVE ME ALONE... I JUST GOT DONE CLEANING UP YOUR MESS!

OH YEAH? GOOOO... YOU'RE LEARNING HOW TO DO PROPER HOUSEWORK.



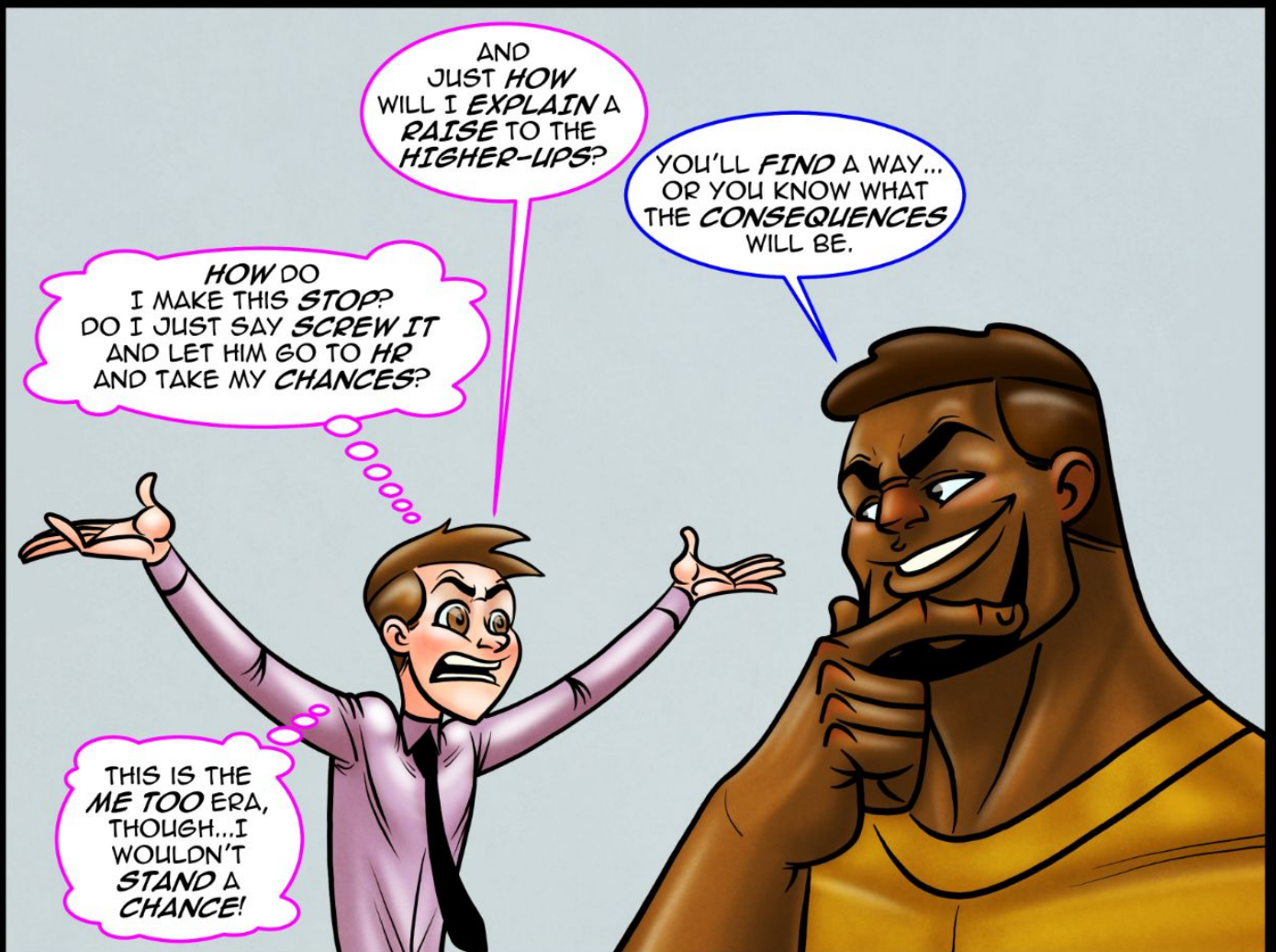
I CAN'T DO THIS ANYMORE...

THE OTHER EMPLOYEES ARE GOING TO REVOLT IF I JUST LET YOU GET AWAY WITH NOT WORKING

NOT MY PROBLEM... IN FACT, YOU'RE GOING TO DO SOMETHING ELSE FOR ME... SEE, I'M GONNA NEED A RAISE...

THAT'S PREPOSTEROUS!

THOSE FANCY COLLEGE WORDS DON'T MEAN SQUAT HERE, BABY DICK.



THE NEXT MORNING...



I COULD *BARELY* GET ANY *SLEEP* LAST NIGHT... AND I COULDN'T *PERFORM* WHEN *MADISON* WANTED *SEX*... I REALLY HAVE TO FINALLY *DO SOMETHING* ABOUT THIS *LAMAR SITUATION!*

NEXT TIME HE *COMES* IN MY *OFFICE* I'LL LAY DOWN THE *LAW* AND--



YOU *LIKE* THIS, *DON'T* YOU? ALL THIS *WOMEN'S CLOTHING* HEH.

LAMAR... WHAT ARE YOU *DOING* HERE?



JUST *MAKING* SURE YOU *KNOW* I'M GONNA *POP* IN AND *POP* UP WHEREVER I WANT *WHENEVER* I WANT.



YOU GET MY *RAISE* APPROVED YET?
DID I TELL YOU TO *THINK*? I DO YOU TO GET ME MY *MONEY!*

ABOUT THAT... I DON'T *THINK* IT'S GOING TO *HAPPEN--*

SORRY, LAMAR! I'LL CALL THEM RIGHT AWAY!



YOU *BETTER*... OR I'M GONNA MAKE YOU *PAY* IN *OTHER* WAYS.



YES, SIR... OK...
I UNDERSTAND...
THANK YOU.

OH NO... UPPER
MANAGEMENT JUST SAID
ALL RAISES ARE FROZEN
DUE TO BUDGET CUTS...

...LAMAR JUST SAID
HE WE WILL MAKE ME
PAY IN OTHER WAYS!

LOOK, LAMAR,
I'LL FIGURE
SOMETHING OUT--

HEH...
YOU REALLY ARE A LOSER,
YOU KNOW THAT? REAL MEN
DON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER...
REAL MAN GET SHIT DONE!
GUESS YOU AIN'T A
REAL MAN, ARE YOU?

WELL---

SHUT YOUR TRAP--
SISSY MEN DON'T
GET TO SPEAK!

NOW... SINCE YOU DON'T SEEM
TO GET THE MESSAGE...
I'M GOING TO HAVE TO LEARN
YOU A LESSON... YOU READY?

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND...
WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

LET'S GO BACK TO THE
LINGERIE STOREROOM
AND I'LL SHOW YOU.





WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?

HEH... ABOUT THAT... SO YOU SAY YOU CAN'T GET ME A RAISE? WHAT IF I WAS TO TELL YOU IF YOU DON'T...

...I'LL MAKE YOU WEAR THIS!

THERE YOU GO USING THAT SILLY WORD AGAIN...MAYBE YOU NEED SOMETHING IN YOUR MOUTH TO STOP YOU FROM SAYING IT.

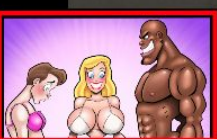
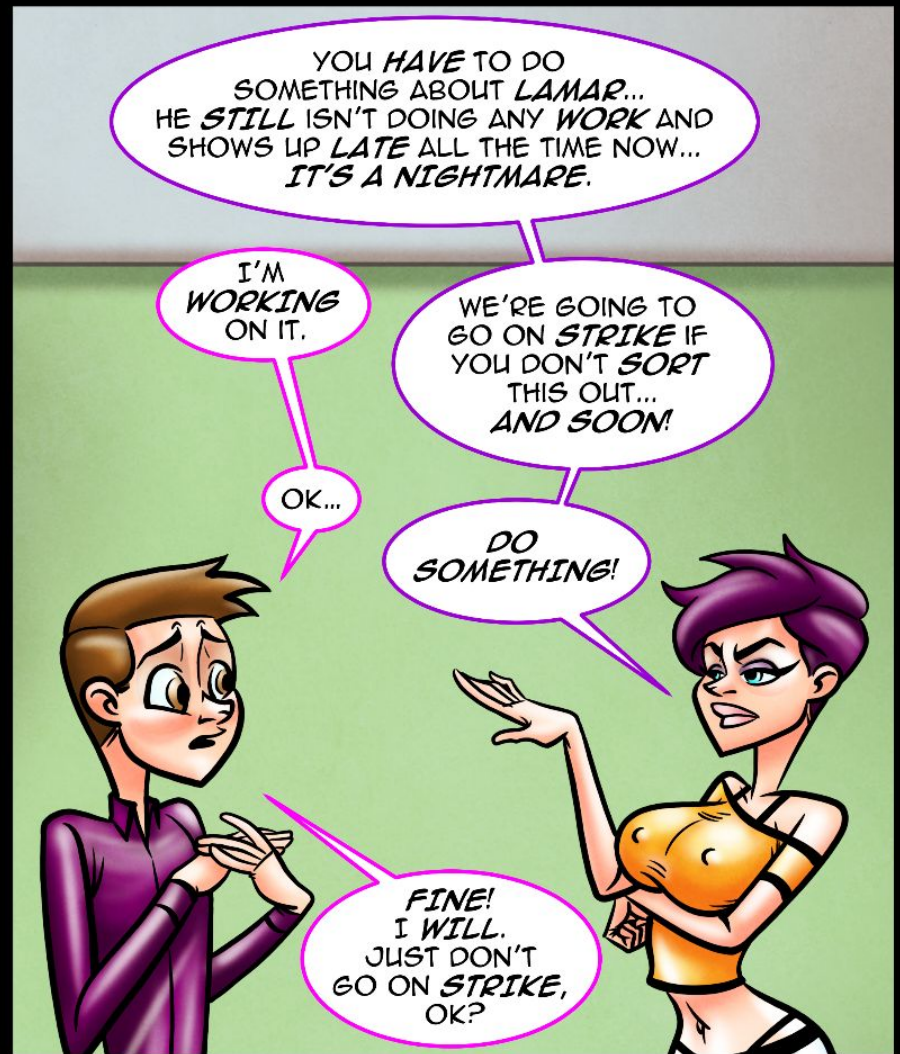
WHAT... THAT'S PREPOSTEROUS!

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

IS HE IMPLYING WHAT I THINK? HE'S WANTS ME TO... SUCK HIS DICK?! I SIMPLY COULDN'T... NOT IN A MILLION YEARS...

...BUT WHAT IF I CAN'T GET HIM THAT RAISE? WHAT THEN? I DON'T WANT TO LOSE MY JOB... AND I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO EXPLAIN ANYTHING TO MY WIFE?

I BETTER DO AS HE SAYS.

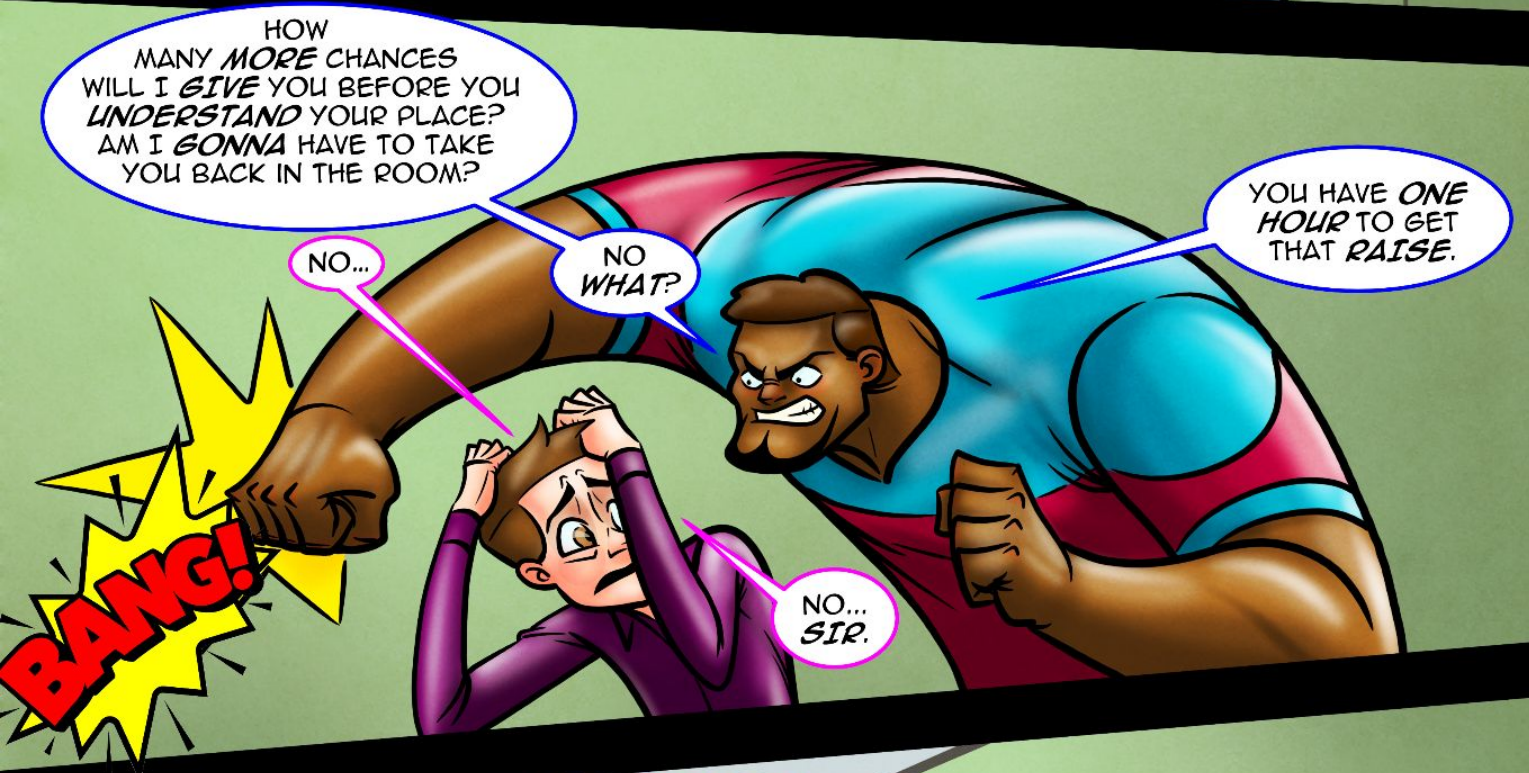




WHAT YOU SAY TO BOBBIE?

WE WERE JUST TALKING ABOUT THE SCHEDULE AND---

BULLSHEEEEEET... SEEMS TO ME LIKE YOU WAS TRYING TO FIGURE A WAY OUT OF THIS...



HOW MANY MORE CHANCES WILL I GIVE YOU BEFORE YOU UNDERSTAND YOUR PLACE? AM I GONNA HAVE TO TAKE YOU BACK IN THE ROOM?

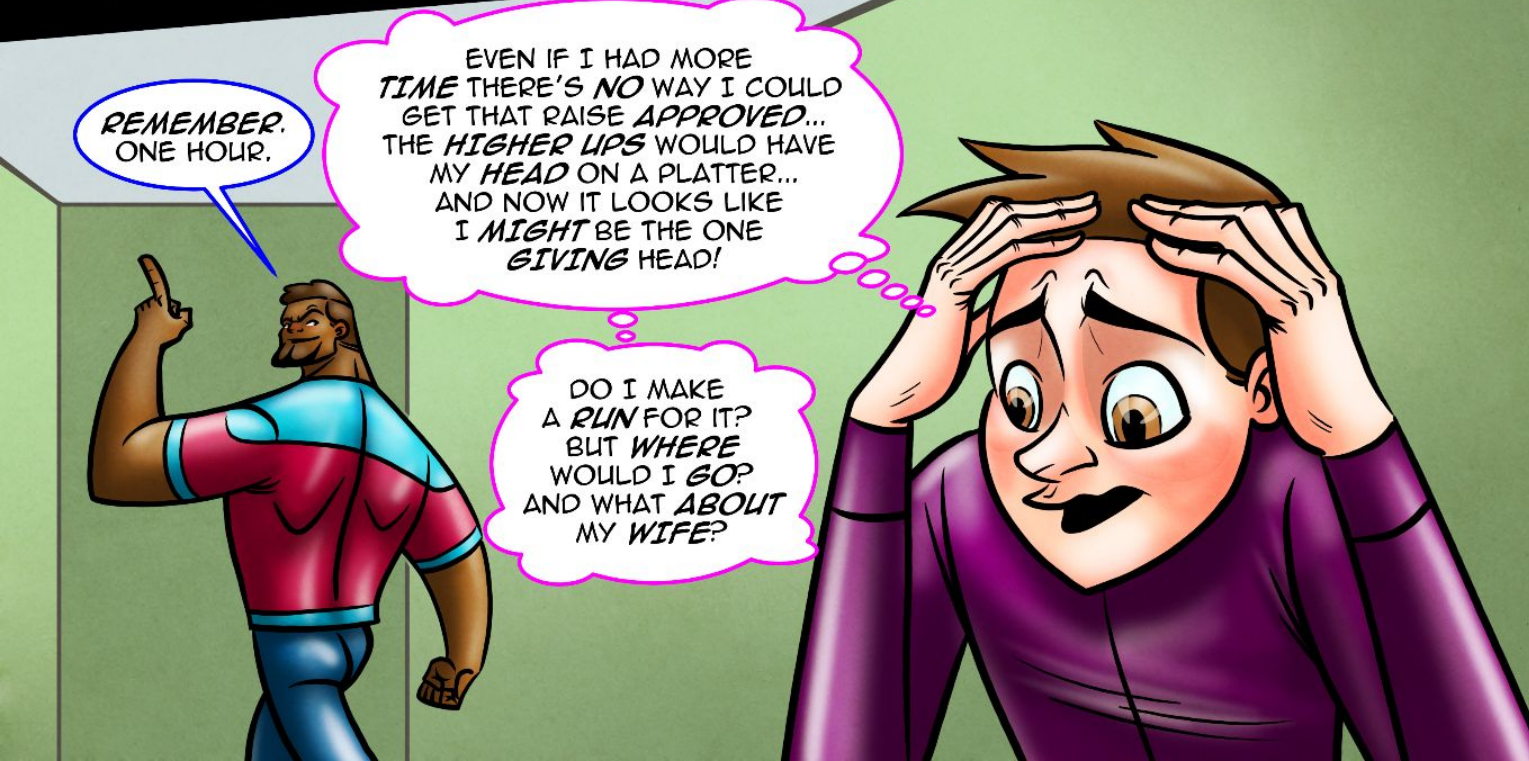
YOU HAVE ONE HOUR TO GET THAT RAISE.

NO...

NO WHAT?

NO... SIR.

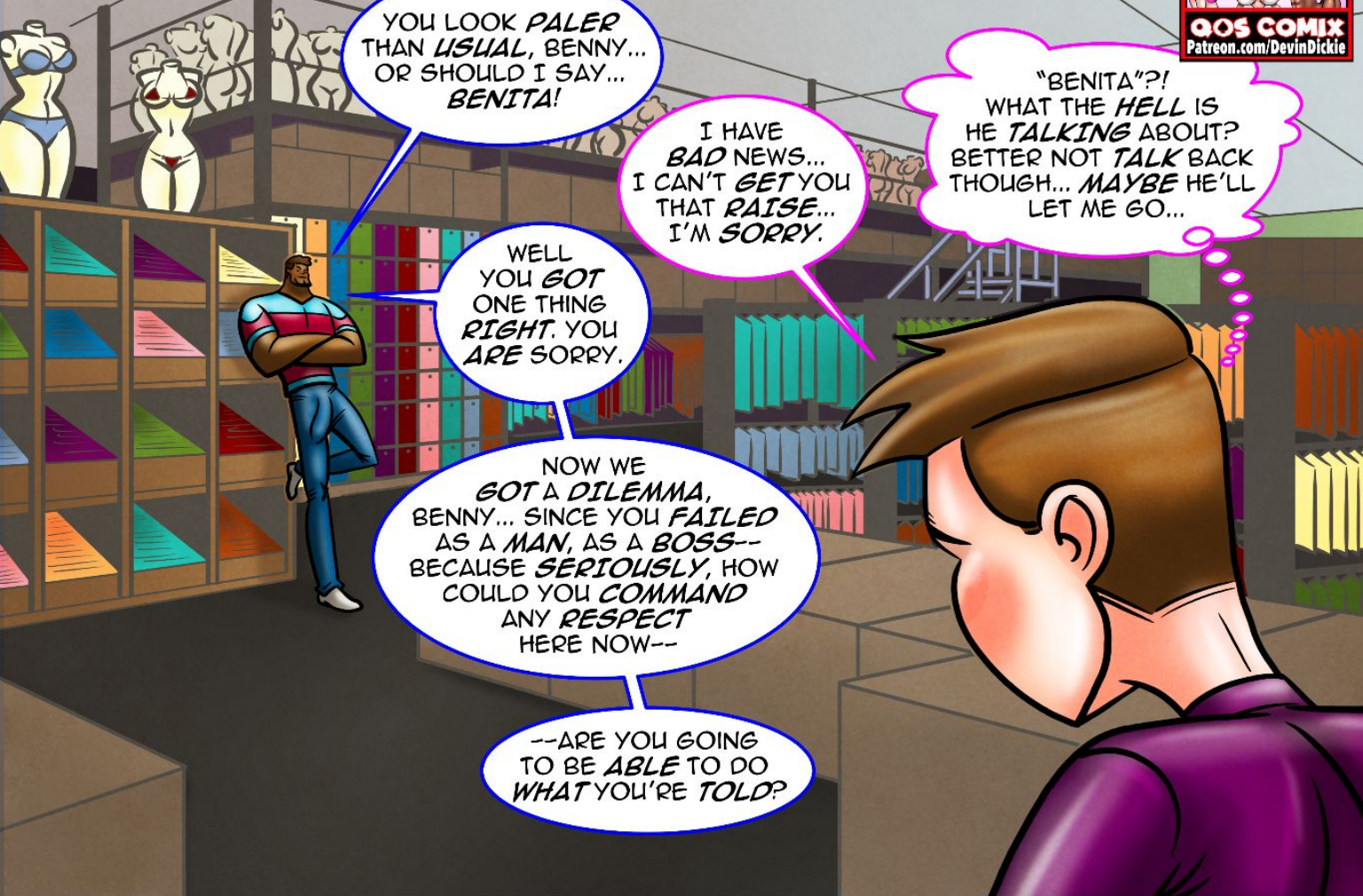
BANG!



REMEMBER. ONE HOUR.

EVEN IF I HAD MORE TIME THERE'S NO WAY I COULD GET THAT RAISE APPROVED... THE HIGHER UPS WOULD HAVE MY HEAD ON A PLATTER... AND NOW IT LOOKS LIKE I MIGHT BE THE ONE GIVING HEAD!

DO I MAKE A RUN FOR IT? BUT WHERE WOULD I GO? AND WHAT ABOUT MY WIFE?



YOU LOOK *PALER* THAN *USUAL*, BENNY... OR SHOULD I SAY... *BENITA!*

I HAVE *BAD NEWS*... I CAN'T *GET YOU* THAT *RAISE*... I'M *SORRY*.

"BENITA"?! WHAT THE *HELL* IS HE *TALKING* ABOUT? BETTER NOT *TALK BACK* THOUGH... *MAYBE* HE'LL LET ME GO...

WELL YOU *GOT* ONE THING *RIGHT*. YOU *ARE* SORRY.

NOW WE *GOT* A *DILEMMA*, BENNY... SINCE YOU *FAILED* AS A *MAN*, AS A *BOSS*-- BECAUSE *SERIOUSLY*, HOW COULD YOU *COMMAND* ANY *RESPECT* HERE NOW--

--ARE YOU GOING TO BE *ABLE* TO DO *WHAT YOU'RE TOLD*?



LAMAR... I DON'T *KNOW* WHAT YOU *WANT* ME TO *SAY*--

OH YOU DON'T HAVE TO *THINK* ANYMORE, BENITA... I'LL *HANDLE* THAT FROM NOW ON. YOU JUST LISTEN TO *DADDY* AND YOU WON'T GET *HURT*, OK?

DID HE JUST CALL *HIMSELF* "DADDY" AGAIN?

BUT LAMAR, I--

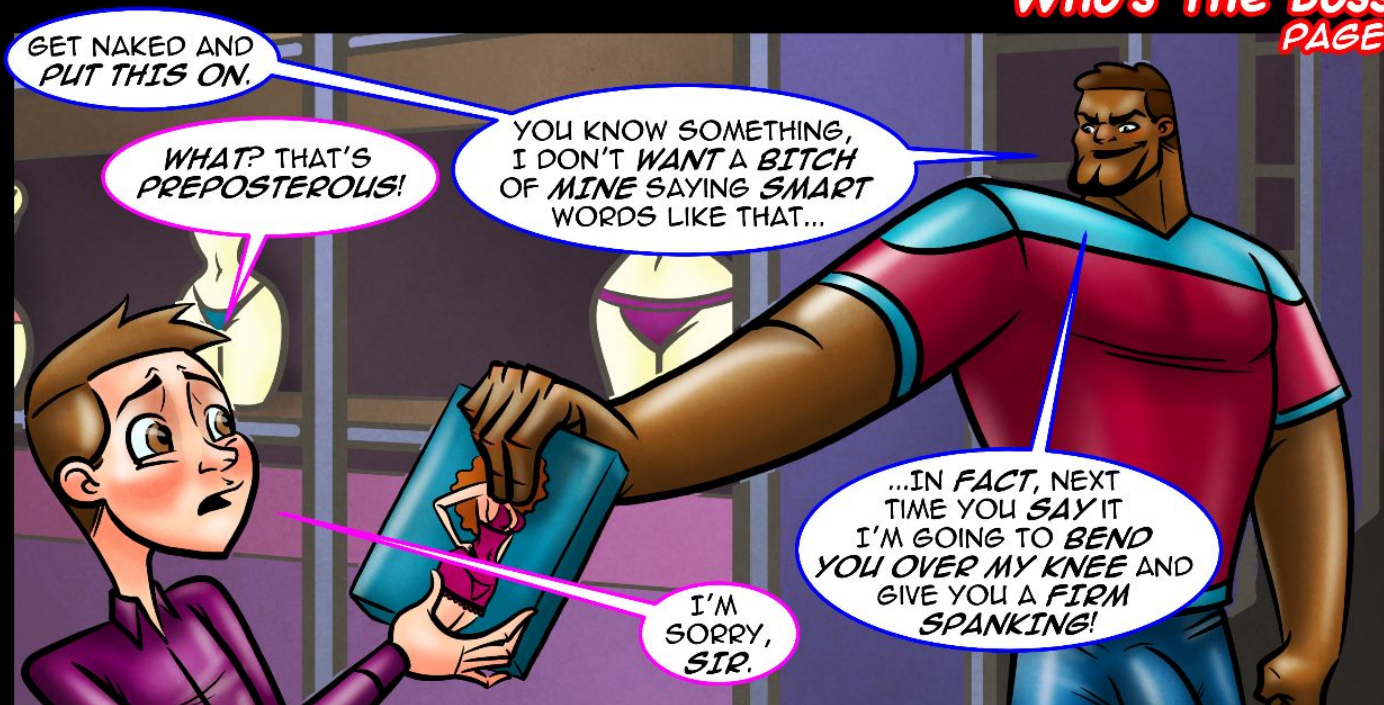
BITCH, SHUT YOUR *FUCKING* MOUTH!

OK... *YES*... I WILL--

"*YES*" WHAT?

YES... *SIR*.

GOOD... SOON YOU *WILL* CALL ME *DADDY* HEH.



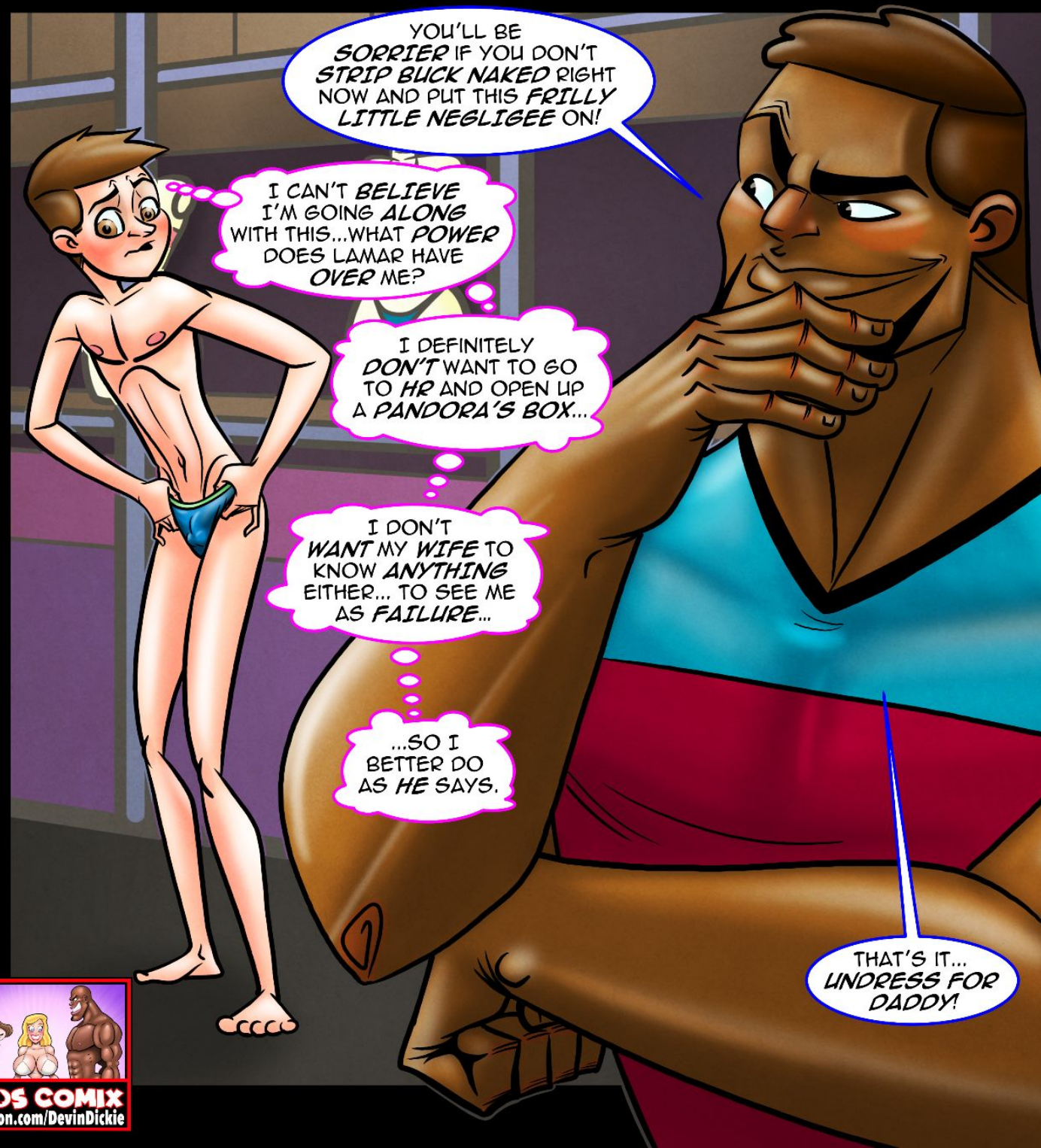
GET NAKED AND PUT THIS ON.

WHAT? THAT'S PREPOSTEROUS!

YOU KNOW SOMETHING, I DON'T WANT A BITCH OF MINE SAYING SMART WORDS LIKE THAT...

...IN FACT, NEXT TIME YOU SAY IT I'M GOING TO BEND YOU OVER MY KNEE AND GIVE YOU A FIRM SPANKING!

I'M SORRY, SIR.



YOU'LL BE SORRIER IF YOU DON'T STRIP BUCK NAKED RIGHT NOW AND PUT THIS FRILLY LITTLE NEGLIGEE ON!

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M GOING ALONG WITH THIS...WHAT POWER DOES LAMAR HAVE OVER ME?

I DEFINITELY DON'T WANT TO GO TO HR AND OPEN UP A PANDORA'S BOX...

I DON'T WANT MY WIFE TO KNOW ANYTHING EITHER... TO SEE ME AS FAILURE...

...SO I BETTER DO AS HE SAYS.

THAT'S IT... UNDRESS FOR DADDY!

