



NO!

THAT ISN'T TRUE!

I'M NOT SOME BIMBO WHO WILL FUCK ANYTHING THAT MOVES!

I DID IT TO BE CLOSER TO ALYSSA...

THIS IS OUR LIFE NOW, AND I...

FUCK, I JUST NEED TO PUT THE DRESS ON BEFORE I HAVE TO EXPLAIN I'M HAVING AN EXISTENTIAL CRISIS.



HOLY SHIT!

IS THAT REALLY ME?


IS THAT BEAUTIFUL BLONDE REALLY ME?

BEAUTIFUL?

NO, SHE'S... I'M THE EPITOME OF SEXY...

I'M SO SEXY...





ALYSSA SAID
THAT THE SOONER I
GET USED TO THIS
BODY, THE BETTER
OFF I'LL BE.

MAYBE
SHE'S
RIGHT.

I... **GREG** WAS
SO ANXIOUS
BECAUSE HE WAS
SO INSECURE...

...BUT
ZELDA?

HOW CAN
SHE BE
INSECURE,
LOOKING LIKE
THIS?

MAYBE...

MAYBE
THIS WILL BE
EASIER THAN
I THOUGHT.

OKAY, YOU WERE RIGHT, ALYSSA...

I FEEL REALLY PRETTY IN THIS DRESS.

SEE, I TOLD YOU.

YOU'RE THINKING LESS LIKE GREG AND MORE LIKE ZELDA.

YOU'RE RIGHT.

AND HOW DO I LOOK?





OH MY GOD,
ALYSSA!

YOU LOOK SO
DIFFERENT!

THAT DRESS...
YOUR HAIR...

IT'S
CALLED A
BRUSH,
BABE.

SPEAKING OF
WHICH...

MINUTES LATER...

THERE
WE GO!

GONE IS THE
STRIPPER HAIR.
GIGGLE

YOU THINK I
HAD *STRIPPER*
HAIR?

IT
DOESN'T
MATTER,
BECAUSE
NOW...



...YOU
LOOK LIKE A
PRINCESS.

REALLY?
A ZELDA
JOKE?

SURE,
IT'S STILL
ME IN
HERE,
BABE.

AND YOU
MAY WANT TO
RETHINK SITTING
LIKE THAT WHEN
THE GUYS GET
HERE.



HUH?

YOU'RE NOT
WEARING ANY
PANTIES...

... AND I
CAN SEE
EVERYTHING.

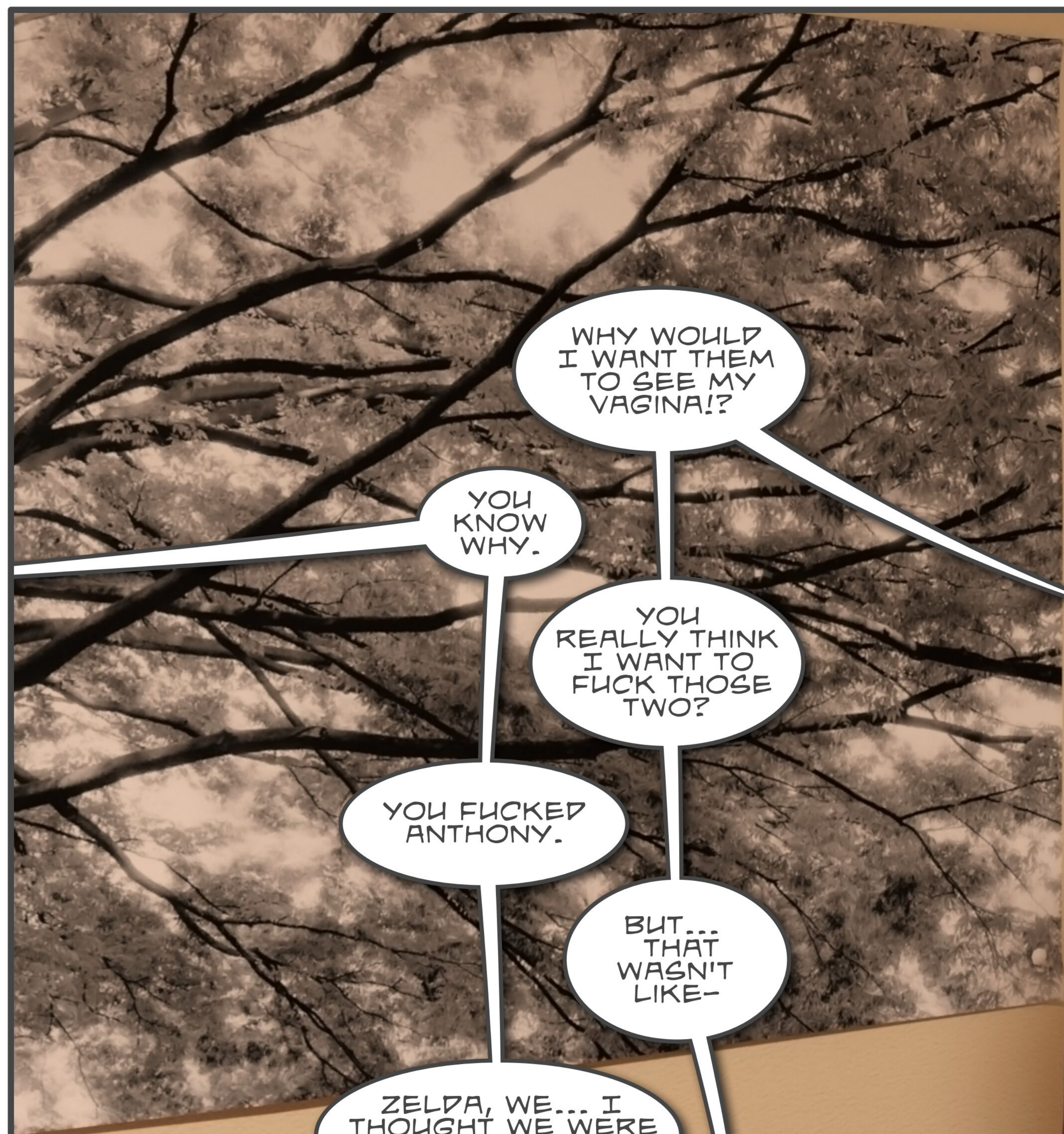


IT'S
BECAUSE
THIS DRESS IS
SO DAMN
SHORT!

EVEN
SHORTER
THAN
YOURS!

JUST
CROSS YOUR
LEGS THEN... IT'S
NOT ROCKET
SCIENCE.

UNLESS...
YOU WANT THE
GUYS TO SEE UP
THERE.



WHY WOULD I WANT THEM TO SEE MY VAGINA!?

YOU KNOW WHY.

YOU REALLY THINK I WANT TO FUCK THOSE TWO?

YOU FUCKED ANTHONY.

BUT... THAT WASN'T LIKE-

ZELDA, WE... I THOUGHT WE WERE ON THE SAME PAGE.

THE SAME PAGE?



END OF
IDS

I LOVE YOU, ZELDA. I WANT TO BE WITH YOU.

BUT-

BUT WHAT?

I JUST WATCHED YOU FUCK ANOTHER MAN...

...AND I'M NOT MAD, REALLY!

BUT... I WANT TO BE WITH A MAN AGAIN...

WE... I THOUGHT YOU UNDERSTOOD THAT.

SO... WHAT IS THIS?





IT MEANS
THIS BODY...

THE
WOMAN YOUR
PILLS MADE
ME...

I WANT TO
BE WITH YOU...
AS TWO
WOMEN...

...BUT THERE'S A
DESIRE BURNING
DEEP INSIDE ME I
CAN'T IGNORE.

I WON'T
IGNORE.

AND I THINK
THAT IF YOU WERE
HONEST WITH
YOURSELF AND
WITH ME...



...YOU'D ADMIT THAT THE IDEA OF BEING WITH ANOTHER MAN EXCITES YOU.

I...

THIS IS NEW FOR ME TOO, ZELDA.

RIGHT NOW, I KNOW TWO THINGS.

I LOVE YOU...

AND I WANT TO BE FUCKED SENSELESS BY ANY GUY WHO'LL HAVE ME.

LOOK AT ME AND TELL ME YOU DON'T FEEL THE SAME.

WHY LIE TO HER WHEN SHE'S COMPLETELY OPEN AND HONEST WITH ME?

SHE'S NOT SHYING AWAY FROM WHAT SHE'S FEELING, SO-

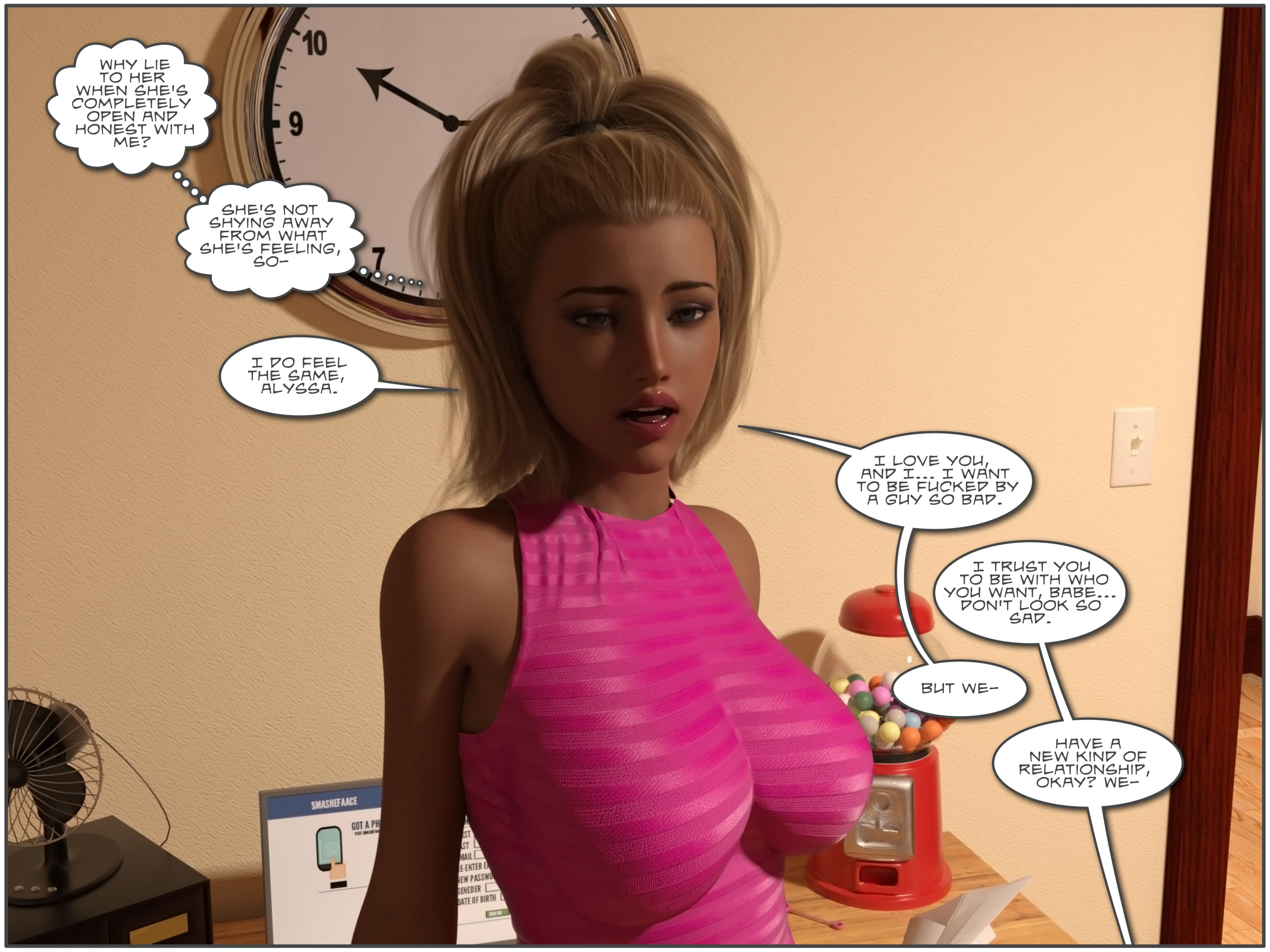
I DO FEEL THE SAME, ALYSSA.

I LOVE YOU, AND I... I WANT TO BE FUCKED BY A GUY SO BAD.

I TRUST YOU TO BE WITH WHO YOU WANT, BABE... DON'T LOOK SO SAD.

BUT WE-

HAVE A NEW KIND OF RELATIONSHIP, OKAY? WE-



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a shiny pink latex outfit with multiple buckles, stands in a room. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The room has wood-paneled walls and a doorway in the background. Several speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

EXCUSE ME, LADIES, BUT I JUST HEARD A CAR PULL UP...

...WHICH MEANS THE BOYS ARE HERE!

GOD... THIS IS REALLY HAPPENING...

THANKS, ANNIE.

ZELDA AND I WILL BE DOWN IN JUST A SECOND.

TO BE CONTINUED