



I MEAN,  
YOU TWO  
TYPICALLY  
COVER UP THE  
GIRLS, AND  
NOW...

NOW  
WHAT? WHAT  
ARE YOU  
TALKING  
ABOUT?

WOW, DID  
YOU NOT SEE  
HER THIS  
MORNING?

NO,  
WE... WE  
HAVEN'T  
BEEN  
TALKING  
MUCH.

OH,  
WELL, SHE'S  
DEFINITELY **NOT**  
COVERING UP  
TODAY.

BUT YOU  
SHOULDN'T WORRY  
TOO MUCH, BECAUSE  
HANS IS ACTUALLY A  
REALLY SWEET-

WHAT THE FUCK!?

WHERE IS SHE NOW!?

HEY, IT'S NOT-

WHERE?

ON THE FLOOR.

WITH HANS!?

YEAH, IT'S JUST HIM AND DEANO OUT THERE-

I GOTTA GO!



WHY DID I WAIT SO LONG TO PRESS HOW I WANTED?

ALL THAT TIME COVERING UP THIS FANTASTIC BODY... WHY?

SO BONNIE DIDN'T FREAK OUT, THAT'S WHY.

EVERYTHING'S FOR BONNIE.

HOW IS THIS?  
BETTER?

OH,  
UH...

OH MY GOD, HE'S SO FLUSTERED.



DAMN. HE STARED AT MY TITS BEFORE, BUT NOW?

I THINK I COULD GET HIM TO DO ANYTHING RIGHT NOW!

ANYTHING I WANTED...

I-I FEEL MUCH BETTER...

...BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU?

WHAT ABOUT ME?

ME?  
I... I'M  
FINE.

REALLY?  
YOU SEEM...  
LIKE YOU'RE  
DEALING WITH  
A LOT.

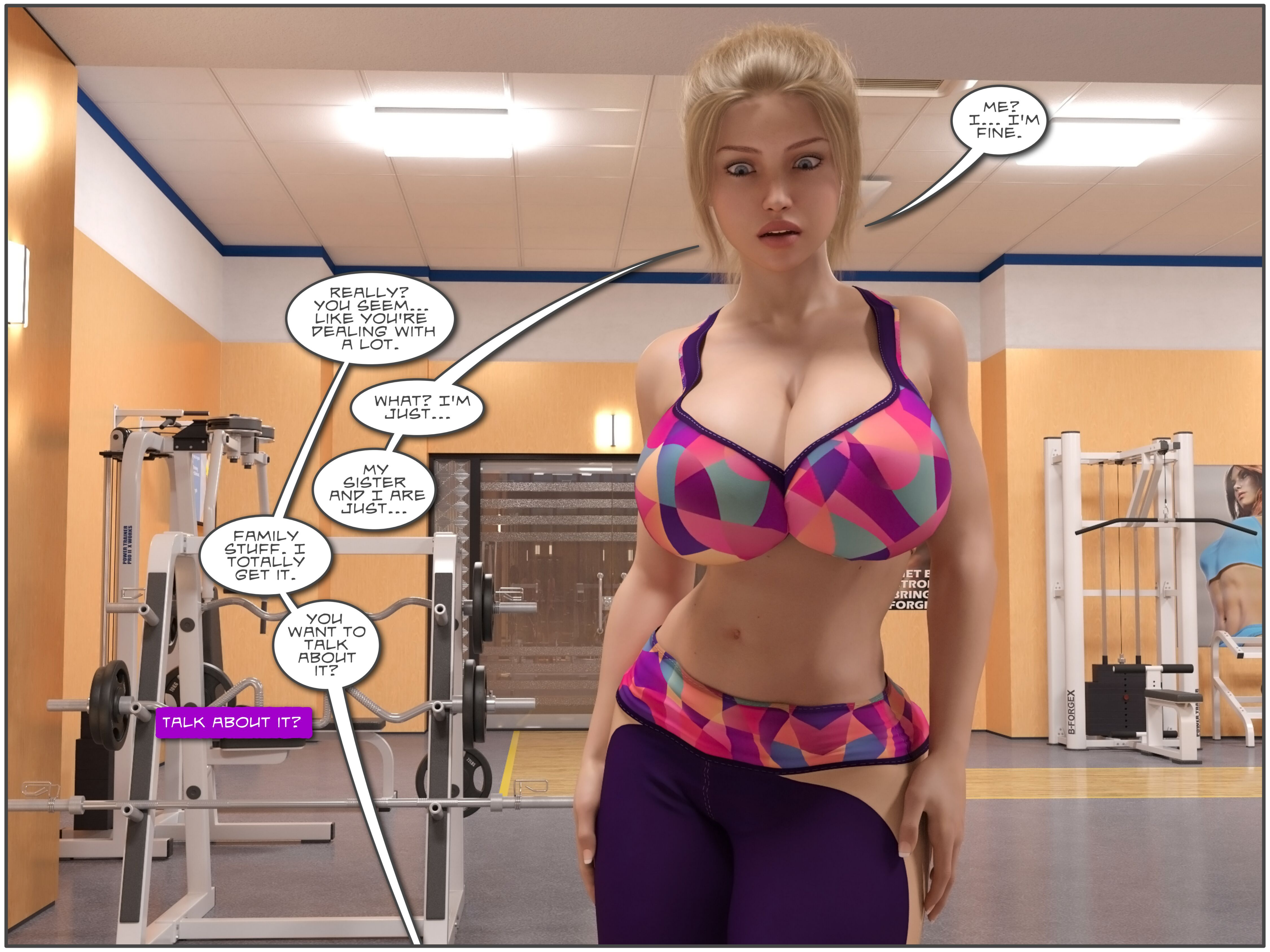
WHAT? I'M  
JUST...

MY  
SISTER  
AND I ARE  
JUST...

FAMILY  
STUFF. I  
TOTALLY  
GET IT.

YOU  
WANT TO  
TALK  
ABOUT  
IT?

TALK ABOUT IT?





SHE'S... WE'VE BOTH BEEN THROUGH A LOT RECENTLY.

SOME REAL SIGNIFICANT CHANGES.

AND I TRY MY BEST TO HELP HER, BUT-

BUT YOU'VE GOT YOUR OWN SHIT YOU'RE DEALING WITH, RIGHT?

I...

HOW DO I SAY THIS?

A woman with blonde hair in a ponytail, wearing a colorful geometric-patterned bikini, stands in a gym. She has a surprised or concerned expression. The gym background includes wooden walls, a light fixture, and various exercise machines. Overlaid on the image are several comic-style speech bubbles containing text.

I RECENTLY  
LOST... MY  
BOYFRIEND.


AND THAT'S BEEN  
CHALLENGING?

WELL,  
THERE'S THIS  
OTHER THING I  
CAN'T GET INTO,  
AND...

...DEALING  
WITH THAT AND  
THE LOSS OF MY  
BOYFRIEND AT  
THE SAME  
TIME...

ALONG WITH  
HELPING YOUR  
SISTER IS  
STRETCHING  
YOU THIN.

YEAH.



AND WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME BONNIE ASKED HOW YOU WERE DOING?

HOW SHE COULD HELP YOU?

SHE DOESN'T. ALL SHE THINKS ABOUT IS WHAT SHE'S GONE THROUGH.


AND SHE'S BEEN SO MOODY, AND...

SOMETIMES I JUST FEEL LIKE I NEED...

YOU NEED SOMEONE YOU CAN UNBURDEN ALL THIS STUFF ON, AND I'D TAKE EVERYTHING YOU COULD GIVE ME.

SORRY, BUT I'M NOT IN THE MOOD FOR ANOTHER CHEESY PICKUP-





I KNOW I  
MAY COME  
ACROSS AS SOME  
KIND OF **MEATHEAD**,  
ESPECIALLY WHEN  
DEANO IS  
AROUND...

...BUT  
I'M NOT  
THAT  
GUY.

SOMETIMES, I  
HIDE BEHIND CHEAP  
PICKUP LINES AND  
INNUENDOS BECAUSE  
I'M ACTUALLY  
PRETTY... **SHY**.

YOU?  
SHY?

I USED TO BE  
A BIG GUY, AND  
WHEN I GOT IN  
SHAPE I...

I MAYBE  
OVER-COMPENSATED  
A LITTLE BIT.

BUT I'M A GOOD LISTENER, SO IF YOU EVER WANT TO TALK, I'M HERE.

WOW, I APPRECIATE THAT, HANS.

I USED TO SLIP INTO THE MASSAGE ROOMS WITH ANOTHER TRAINER AND TALK...

...AND THAT'S ALL WE DID. NO FUNNY BUSINESS.

I SWEAR.

HEH, I'M SURE.

WHAT THE FUCK!?



WHAT ARE YOU WEARING, JANET!?

OH, BOY...

I, UM...



IF YOU  
WANNA  
TALK? WHAT  
THE FUCK  
DOES THAT  
MEAN?

JUST  
THAT.  
TALK.

BULLSHIT.

YOU'RE NOT  
WEARING THAT  
TOP BECAUSE  
YOU WANT TO  
TALK.

WHAT, ARE YOU  
JEALOUS?

JESUS  
CHRIST,  
BONNIE!

I MEANT  
YOU WERE  
JEALOUS  
BECAUSE HE WAS  
TALKING TO ME!  
YOUR... YOU  
KNOW!

THAT'S  
WHAT I  
MEANT, AND...  
I...

I DON'T  
WANT TO  
SCREW HANS IN  
THE MASSAGE  
ROOM!

JEALOUS!?  
HELL NO!



I FORBID YOU FROM BEING ALONE WITH HIM IN THERE!

YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.

HE JUST WANTS TO TALK TO ME. SOMETHING YOU GAVE UP ON DAYS AGO!

HE WANTS TO FUCK YOU JUST LIKE EVERY GUY IN THIS PLACE!

AND YOU'RE PRACTICALLY BEGGING FOR IT DRESSING LIKE THAT!



BEGGING FOR IT?

BECAUSE I'M WEARING A *SPORTS BRA* IN A FUCKING *GYM*?

DON'T GIVE ME THAT. YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING.

YOU WERE TOTALLY *FLIRTING* WITH HIM.

NO, I WAS *TALKING* TO HIM.

HE WAS TRYING TO SUPPORT ME SINCE YOU SEEM TO BE LITTERLY DISINTERESTED IN THAT!







I'M THE ONE WHO LOST...  
EVERYTHING!

I LOST SOMETHING TOO. MY  
GODDAMN HUSBAND.

SUPPORT YOU!?

EVER SINCE YOU GOT THOSE TITS EVERYTHING HAS BEEN ABOUT YOU!

BUT I LOST MY HUSBAND AND GAINED A CRAZY HORMONAL BITCH OF A SISTER WHO ONLY THINKS ABOUT HERSELF!

HEY, I-

NOT ONCE HAVE YOU ASKED HOW I'M DOING!

NOT ONCE HAVE YOU ASKED IF I'M STILL FUCKING SCARED TO DEATH BECAUSE SOMEONE OUT THERE IS LOOKING TO KILL ME!



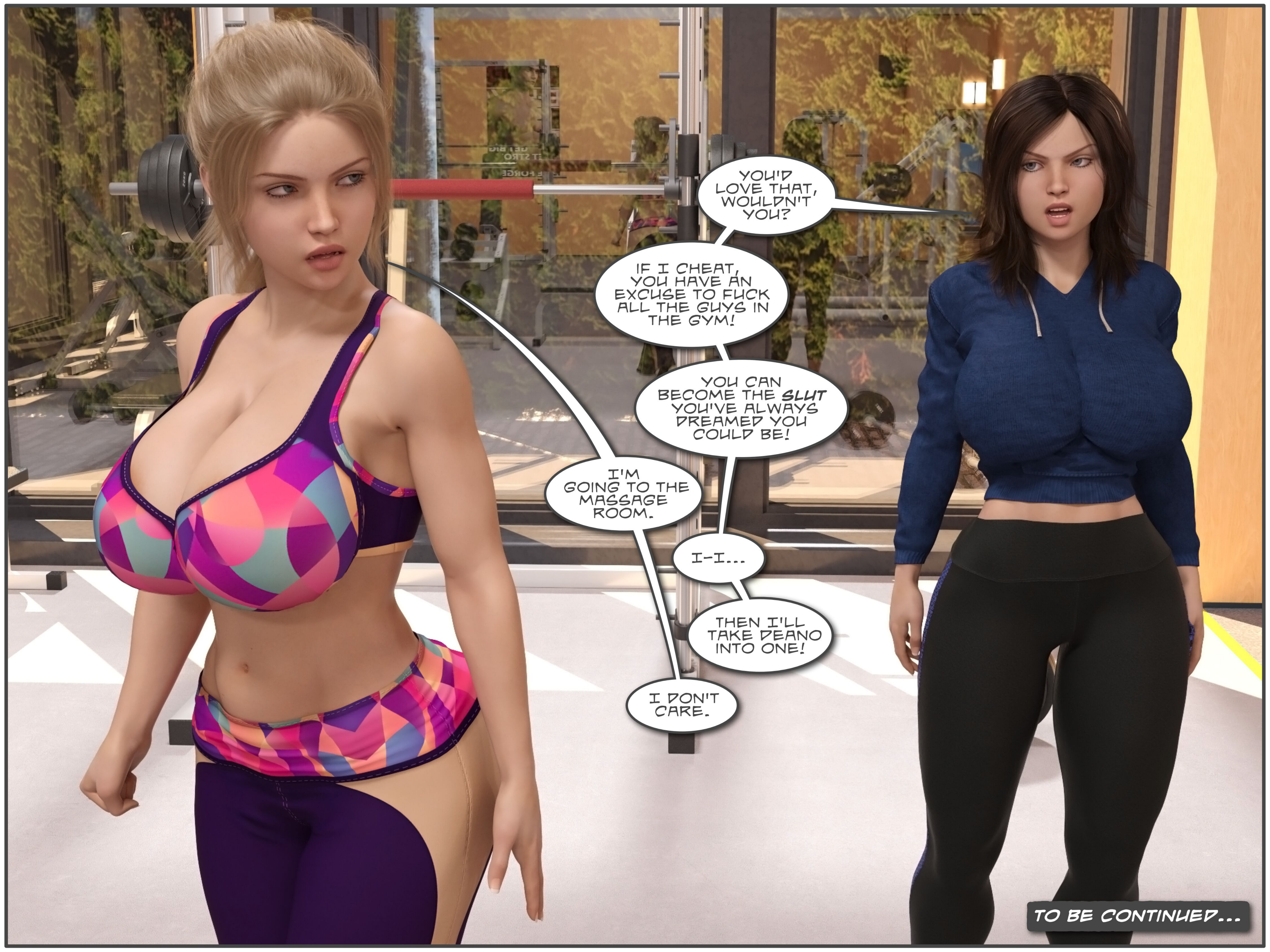
YOU HAVE  
AN ENTIRE  
**POLICE AGENCY**  
PROTECTING  
YOU!

ALL I HAVE IS  
A SISTER WHO  
WANTS TO **BELITTLE**  
ME AND **SHOW OFF**  
TO ALL THE MEN IN  
THIS PLACE!

I'M **NOT**  
BELITTLING YOU.  
RIGHT NOW YOU'RE  
ONLY MY LITTLE  
SISTER, AND THAT'S  
HOW SISTERS  
ACT.

WELL, IF  
YOU'RE JUST MY  
SISTER AND NOTHING  
ELSE, THEN MAYBE  
YOU SHOULD GO  
FUCK HANS LIKE  
**YOU WANT!**

OH? AND  
THEN MAYBE  
YOU'LL FINALLY  
FUCK DEANO  
LIKE **YOU**  
WANT!



TO BE CONTINUED...