



NO... I
HAVE TO
HELP
HER!

OH, I'LL
TAKE ALL THE
HELP YOU'RE
WILLING TO GIVE,
GORGEOUS.
GIGGLE



WHO THE
HECK ARE
YOU!?

CAN'T
YOU TELL,
SWEETIE?



MAYBE IT'S ALL THE WEIGHT LOSS THAT'S THROWING YOU OFF.

I MEAN, I WAS PRETTY BIG.

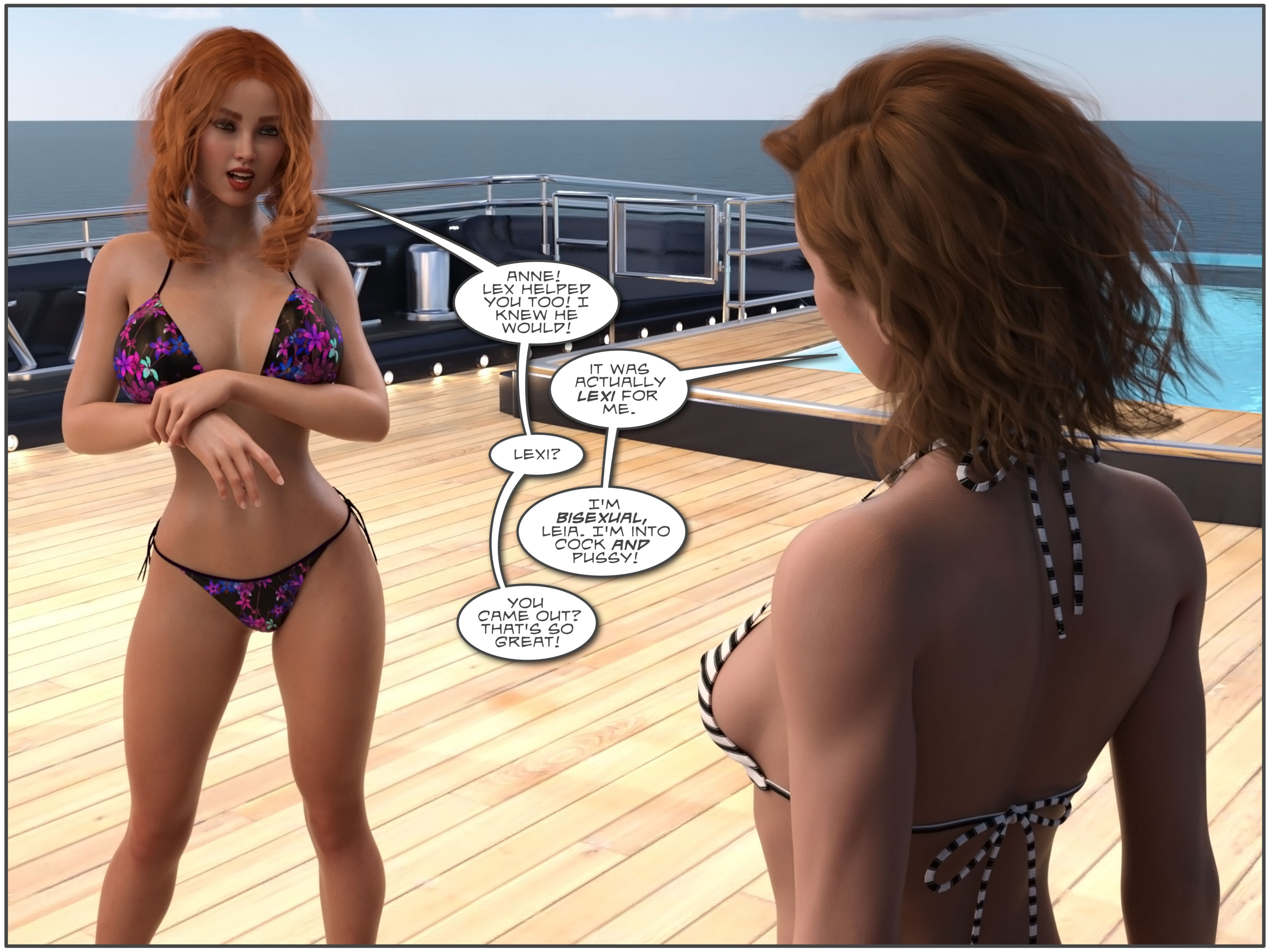
NO. NO, NO, NO...



YOU'RE
RIGHT. I GO BY
ANNE NOW.
GIGGLE

IT CAN'T
BE. YOU CAN'T
BE DIANE!

WHAT!?



ANNE!
LEX HELPED
YOU TOO! I
KNEW HE
WOULD!

IT WAS
ACTUALLY
LEXI FOR
ME.

LEXI?

I'M
BISEXUAL,
LEIA. I'M INTO
COCK AND
PUSSY!

YOU
CAME OUT?
THAT'S SO
GREAT!

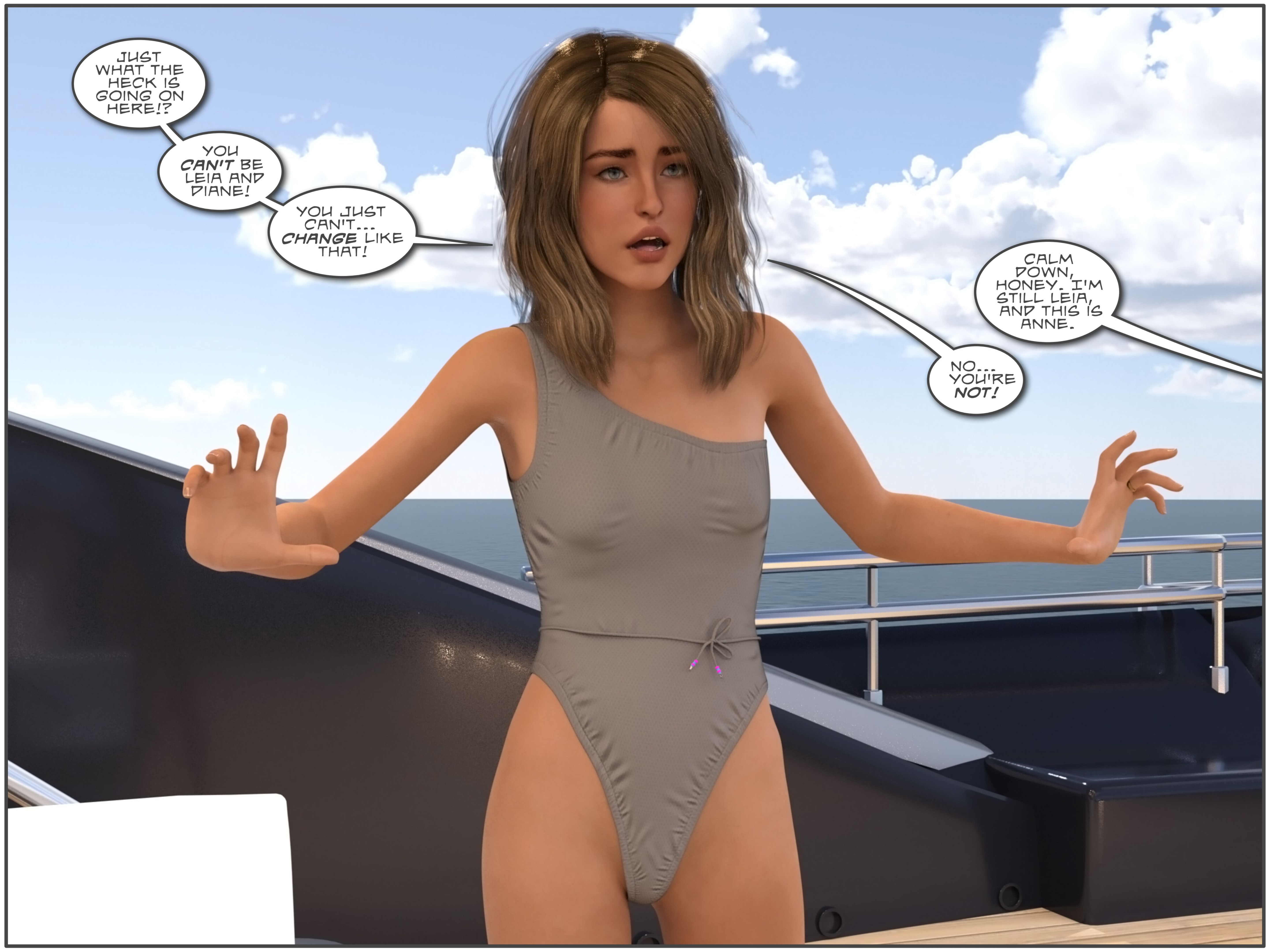
JUST
WHAT THE
HECK IS
GOING ON
HERE!?

YOU
CAN'T BE
LEIA AND
DIANE!

YOU JUST
CAN'T...
CHANGE LIKE
THAT!

CALM
DOWN,
HONEY. I'M
STILL LEIA,
AND THIS IS
ANNE.

NO...
YOU'RE
NOT!



COME WITH ME, FELICITY!

WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE!

I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

YOU TWO REALLY NEED TO CALM DOWN.



GO TALK
TO LEX.
HE'LL HELP
YOU.

OR *SHE*
WILL. WHO
KNOWS?
GIGGLE



A woman with short blonde hair, wearing a white one-piece swimsuit with a green tropical leaf pattern, stands on a wooden boat deck. She has a concerned expression. The background is a dark blue sea. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right. The boat has stainless steel railings and a set of stairs on the right side.

WE'LL
FIND
HELP!

SOMEONE
WILL KNOW
WHAT'S
HAPPENING,
FELICITY!



FELICITY?

FELICITY!?

DON'T
WORRY, SHE'S
PERFECTLY SAFE
RIGHT NOW,
ANDREA.



YOU!?

NO! YOU CAN'T BE HERE!

WHY NOT, ANDREA?

Y-YOU'RE A-

SAY IT, ANDREA.



I'M A
PORNSTAR
YOU SAW OVER
A DECADE
AGO.

HOW DO
YOU KNOW
THAT!?

I'D LIKE TO
KNOW HOW YOU ONLY
SAW THIS BODY ONCE,
YET YOU STILL THINK
ABOUT IT ALL THESE
YEARS LATER,
ANDREA.

NO! I WON'T ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS BECAUSE YOU'RE BEHIND ALL THIS, AREN'T YOU?

YOU CHANGED LEIA AND DIANE AND TOOK FELICITY!

NOW TELL ME WHERE SHE IS!

YOU'RE MUCH BRIGHTER THAN THE OTHER TWO, AREN'T YOU, ANDREA?



BUT YOU'RE NOT AS BRIGHT AS I AM.

YOU ALWAYS PLAY THE PART OF THE STRONG-WILLED WOMAN, BUT THAT'S NOT HOW YOU REALLY SEE YOURSELF, IS IT?

TELL ME WHERE THEY ARE, ASSHOLE!

YOU'RE A DOG WHO'S ALL BARK AND NO BITE, AM I RIGHT?

A SHEEP IN WOLF'S CLOTHING?



YOU DON'T FUCKING KNOW ME!

I'M NOT SOFT LIKE THOSE OTHER TWO!

YOU'RE YELLING AS IF IT WOULD FRIGHTEN ME.

YOU KNOW YOU DON'T SCARE ME, RIGHT?

FUCK OFF, AND TELL ME WHERE YOU HAVE FELICITY!




DROP THE
ACT, ANDREA.

YOU AND I
BOTH KNOW
YOUR BODY CAN'T
CASH IN THE
CHECKS YOUR
MOUTH'S
WRITING.

WHAT'S YOUR
PLAN HERE?
BERATING ME INTO
SUBMISSION?

STOP
TALKING LIKE
YOU KNOW
ME!

A woman with short, wavy blonde hair and a determined, slightly angry expression stands on the deck of a boat. She is wearing a white one-piece swimsuit with a vibrant green tropical leaf pattern. Her left hand is clenched into a fist, resting on the stainless steel railing. To her left, a set of wooden stairs with a metal handrail leads up. The background shows a vast blue ocean under a bright blue sky with scattered white clouds. A speech bubble originates from her head, containing the text: "I'M NOT WEAK, AND I'M NOT SOFT!".

I'M NOT WEAK, AND I'M NOT SOFT!

A woman with short blonde hair and a determined expression stands on the deck of a boat. She is wearing a white one-piece swimsuit with a vibrant green tropical leaf pattern. The background shows a clear blue sky with scattered white clouds and the dark blue ocean. To her left, a set of wooden stairs with a metal railing leads up. Her right hand is resting on the railing, and her left hand is slightly clenched. A speech bubble originates from her mouth, containing the text: "AND IF YOU WANT TO FIND OUT IF MY BITE IS AS BAD AS MY BARK...".

AND IF YOU
WANT TO FIND
OUT IF MY **BITE** IS
AS BAD AS MY
BARK...

A woman with short, wavy blonde hair and a determined, slightly angry expression stands on the deck of a boat. She is wearing a white one-piece swimsuit with a vibrant green and brown tropical leaf pattern. Her left hand is clenched into a fist, resting on the stainless steel railing. To her left, a set of wooden stairs with a metal handrail leads up. The background shows a vast blue ocean under a bright blue sky with scattered white clouds. A speech bubble originates from her mouth, containing the text: "...THEN KEEP ON TALKING LIKE THAT, ASSHOLE!".


...THEN KEEP ON
TALKING LIKE THAT,
ASSHOLE!

I MAY NOT
LOOK IT, BUT
I'M CAPABLE
OF SOME
SHIT!



A woman with short blonde hair and a determined, slightly angry expression stands on the deck of a boat. She is wearing a white one-piece swimsuit with a vibrant green and brown tropical leaf pattern. Her left hand is clenched into a fist, resting on the stainless steel railing. The background shows a clear blue sky with scattered white clouds and the dark blue ocean. To her left, a set of wooden stairs with a metal handrail leads up. A speech bubble originates from her mouth, containing the text: "KEEP PUSHING ME, AND YOU'LL SEE, COCKSUCKER!"

KEEP PUSHING
ME, AND YOU'LL SEE,
COCKSUCKER!


A woman with short blonde hair and a determined expression stands on the deck of a boat. She is wearing a white one-piece swimsuit with a vibrant green and brown tropical leaf pattern. The background shows a blue sky with scattered white clouds and a calm sea. To her left, a set of wooden stairs with a metal railing leads up. A speech bubble originates from the left side of the frame, containing text in red capital letters.

YES! I LOVE YOUR
FIRE, AND NOW YOU
HAVE A BODY THAT
MATCHES YOUR INNER
STRENGTH!

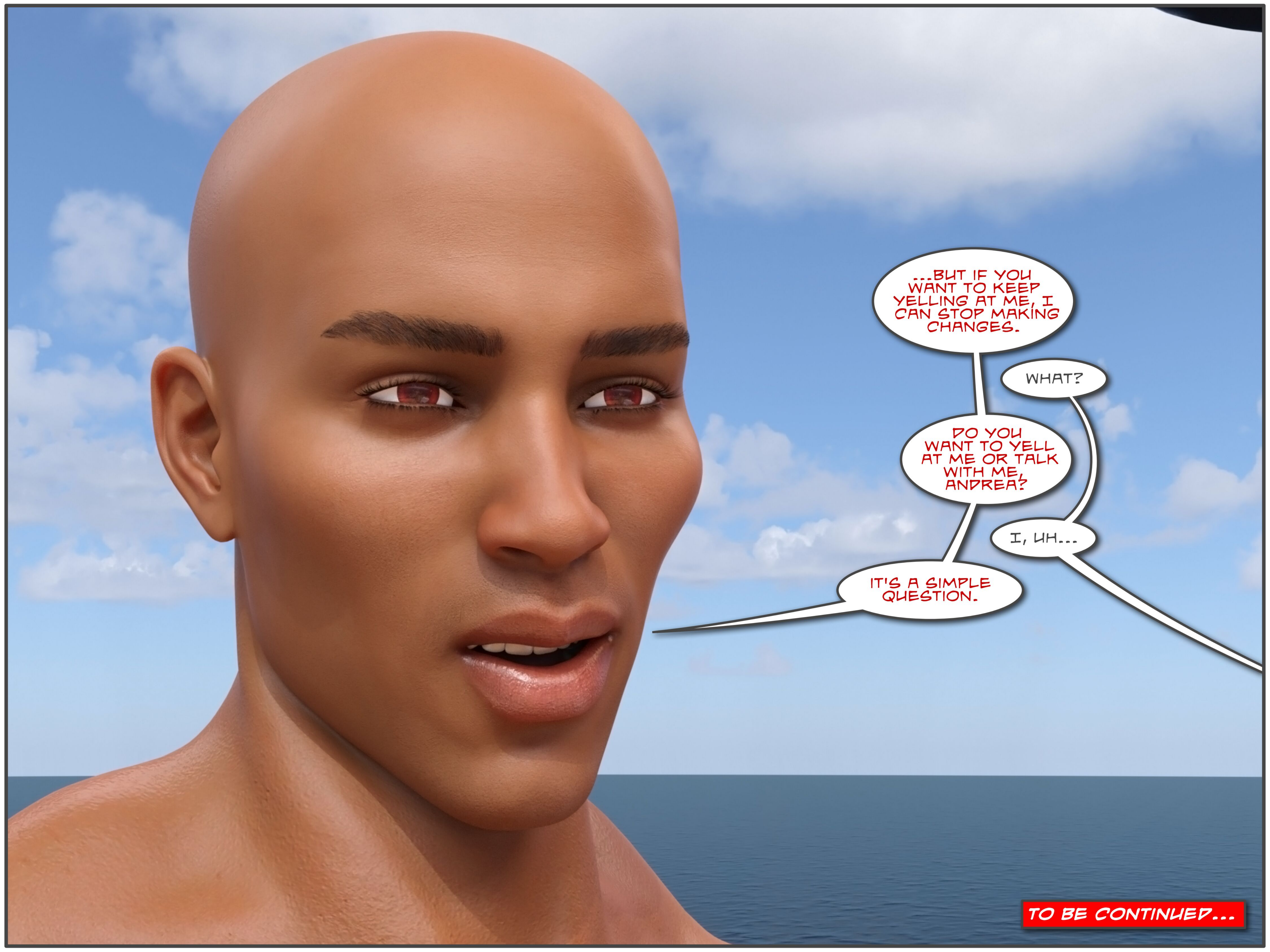
WHAT THE
FUCK!?

WHERE
ARE MY
CLOTHES, AND...
GASP MY
BODY!



A digital illustration of two muscular men on a boat deck. On the left, a man with a dark complexion and a very muscular physique stands with his hands on his hips, looking towards the right. On the right, a close-up of a man with a light complexion and a very muscular physique is shown, focusing on his torso and upper legs. The background shows a blue sky with clouds and a metal railing of a boat deck.

NOW THAT'S
THE BEGINNING
OF A BODY THAT
COULD TAKE ME
IN A FIGHT...



...BUT IF YOU WANT TO KEEP YELLING AT ME, I CAN STOP MAKING CHANGES.

WHAT?

DO YOU WANT TO YELL AT ME OR TALK WITH ME, ANDREA?

I, UH...

IT'S A SIMPLE QUESTION.

TO BE CONTINUED...