

MEN STARED AT ME  
LIKE THEY OWNED ME.  
OBSESSED OVER ME.

KITTENS WAS A COP  
HANGOUT. GUYS FROM  
THE PRECINCT, MY OLD  
DRINKING BUDDIES?



WE USED TO COME  
DOWN HERE TOGETHER  
AND RATE THE WOMEN.

NOW THEY STARED AT  
MY ASS, MY TITS,  
RATING ME. AM I  
FUCKABLE?



HEY,  
DOLL.

BANJO



YOU'RE  
SUCH A PRETTY  
GIRL.

NUTTY



UM,  
YOU'RE A  
FOX?

ROOKIE



UGH. HIM.  
THE CREEP.

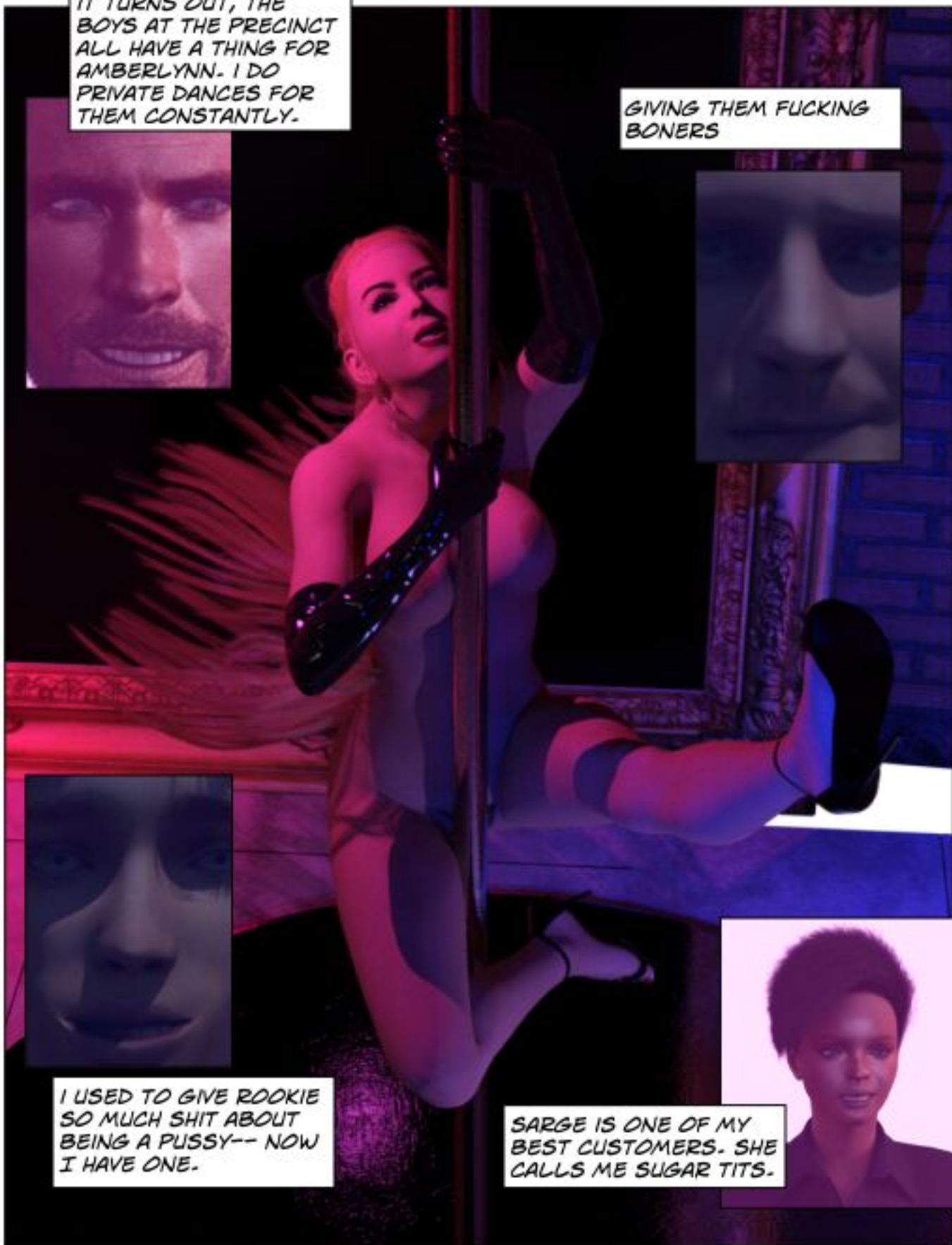
IT TURNS OUT, THE BOYS AT THE PRECINCT ALL HAVE A THING FOR AMBERLYNN. I DO PRIVATE DANCES FOR THEM CONSTANTLY.

GIVING THEM FUCKING BONERS

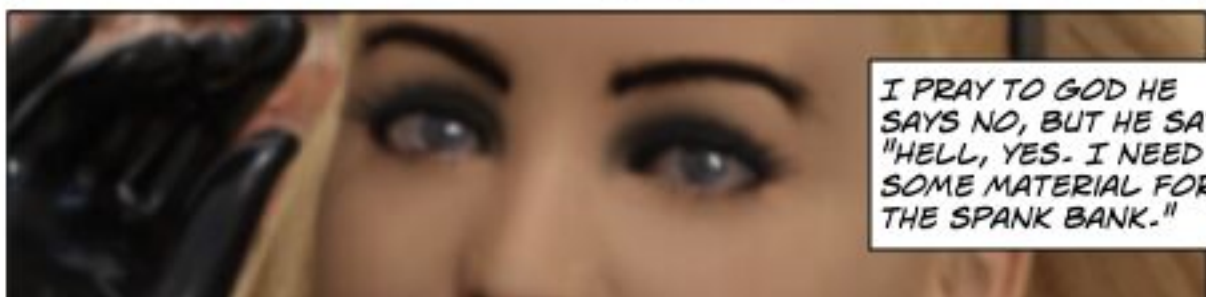


I USED TO GIVE ROOKIE SO MUCH SHIT ABOUT BEING A PUSSY-- NOW I HAVE ONE.

SARGE IS ONE OF MY BEST CUSTOMERS. SHE CALLS ME SUGAR TITS.









SHAKE THOSE BIG ASS TITTIES!

HE CALLS OUT ORDERS LIKE I'M A SERVANT-- SHAKE YOUR TITS, YOUR ASS... SMILE PRETTY..

I WANT TO SCREAM--I'M A FUCKING MAN!

HE GRUNTS. IS HE CUMMING IN HIS PANTS?



I HATE MYSELF-- I HATE MYSELF EVERY SECOND OF EVERY SHIFT. I CRY EVERY NIGHT WHEN I GET OFF WORK. I HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO DEAL WITH THE SHAME.



REMEMBERING MARIA AND MY MISSION HELPS.





COCAINE HELPS MORE.

I EAT ANYTHING I CAN GET MY HANDS ON.



I DABBLED IN DRUGS BEFORE, BUT NOW I WAS GETTING HIGH ALL THE TIME.

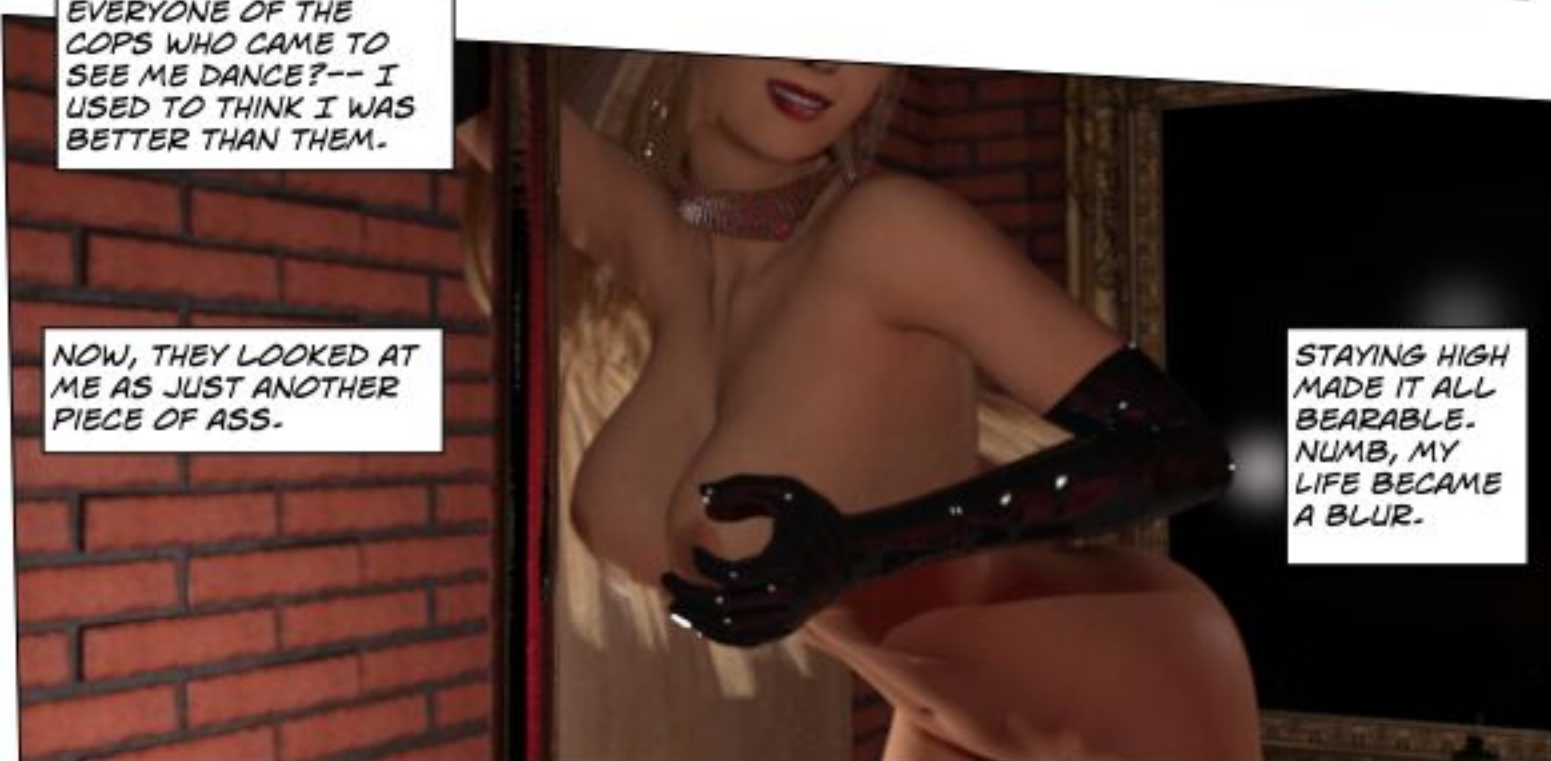
ALL THE GIRLS WERE USING, AND DRUGS WERE EVERYWHERE AT KITTENS.



EVERYONE OF THE COPS WHO CAME TO SEE ME DANCE?-- I USED TO THINK I WAS BETTER THAN THEM.

NOW, THEY LOOKED AT ME AS JUST ANOTHER PIECE OF ASS.

STAYING HIGH MADE IT ALL BEARABLE. NUMB, MY LIFE BECAME A BLUR.







LET ME BE HONEST.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND CERTAIN PARTS OF YOUR STORY.



LIKE WHAT?



YOU MENTIONED EARLIER TIME WAS OF THE ESSENCE, THAT WITH EACH PASSING DAY THE CHANCES OF SAVING MARIA DECLINED.

BUT IT TOOK MONTHS FOR YOU TO BECOME A WOMAN, WITH NO GUARANTEE YOU WOULD EVEN GET A JOB AT KITTENS.



WHAT ABOUT MARIA? WHERE WAS THE URGENCY?



YOU GAVE UP YOUR IDENTITY, YOUR NAME. YOU BECAME A DANCER.

I JUST HAVE TO WONDER WHY NOT--









NO MATTER WHAT THE COST.

YOU'RE NICE AND TIGHT. JUST THE WAY I LIKE A GIRL.



I'D BEEN A KITTEN ALMOST A MONTH BEFORE MARCO TOOK MY VIRGINITY.

MY OLD DRINKING BUDDY FUCKED ME HARD, AND THEN EVERY SINGLE DAY.

YOU'LL DO.



I JUST WANT TO PLEASE YOU.

I WAS DOCILE, ACCOMODATING.



HE, ON THE OTHER HAND...




SWALLOW. ALL OF IT.

WAS AN ASSHOLE.







I NEVER EXPECTED TO HAVE SEX WITH MARCO. I THOUGHT I WOULD SWEET TALK HIM, LEAD HIM ON UNTIL I GOT ACCESS TO HIS OFFICE.

MAYBE IT WAS THE DRUGS. MAYBE I FELT LOST AND CONFUSED, DESPERATE. WHATEVER THE REASON, I SOMEHOW BECAME MARCO'S SEX TOY.

AND I WASN'T GETTING ANY INFO. THERE WAS NO PILLOW TALK. WHENEVER HE WANTED SEX, HE'D JUST SAY, "RIGHT NOW," AND THEN WE'D GO TO ONE OF THE PRIVATE ROOMS AND GET DIRTY.

WHEN HE WAS DONE, HE'D SLAP ME ON THE ASS AND WALK OUT.



I LOST MYSELF. I FORGOT WHO I WAS OR HAD BEEN. I WAS JUST AMBERLYNN DIVINE, ANOTHER SAD, SMALL TOWN GIRL WHO'D MADE SOME BAD CHOICES.

MY FORMER LIFE AS A MAN STARTED TO SEEM LIKE A DREAM TO ME, OR A FANTASY.

I STARTED TO THINK I COULD NEVER GO BACK TO THAT LIFE, NOT AFTER THE THINGS I'D DONE. I WAS A STRIPPER NOW, AND THAT'S ALL I WOULD EVER BE.



I'M CALLING IT OFF.

PULLING YOU OUT.



WHAT? NO!



YOU'RE WASTED ALL THE TIME.

YOU CRY YOURSELF TO SLEEP EVERY NIGHT.

YOU'RE LOSING IT. I CAN'T LET THIS CONTINUE.







LOSING--?  
YOU MADE ME  
THIS WAY!

I CAN'T QUIT  
NOW. NO!

ALL  
EMOTIONAL  
AND NEEDY!

THIS WOULD  
ALL HAVE BEEN  
FOR NOTHING!



I HAVE TITS AND A  
FUCKING VAGINA.  
PLEASE. DON'T END  
THIS. I AM SO CLOSE.



I HAVE WHAT IT TAKES  
TO GET TO MARCO.  
TRUST ME.



YOU ARE ON  
A VERY SHORT  
LEASH, YOUNG  
LADY.


YOU  
CAN KEEP  
WORKING. FOR  
NOW.

I WILL BE  
WATCHING.

THANK  
YOU, THANK  
YOU, THANK  
YOU!

I WON'T LET  
YOU DOWN!






MARCO'S OFFICE.



HE LIVED IN AN ANALOG WORLD. NOTHING WAS ON A COMPUTER.



FINANCIAL RECORDS, FILES, EVERYTHING WAS LOCKED IN THAT OFFICE.




THE KEY TO FINDING MARIA WAS IN THAT ROOM.



THE DOOR WAS GUARDED AT ALL TIMES, USUALLY BY A HUGE FREAK.

NO ONE EVEN KNEW HIS REAL NAME. MARCO CALLED HIM STONEWALL. THE GIRLS WERE ALL SCARED OF HIM.



HE SCARED ME.

BUT MAYBE HE WOULD BE MY WAY IN? I MEAN, I'M HOT AS HELL.







ARE YOU GAY OR SOMETHING?

I SAID GET LOST.



I COULDN'T BELIEVE HE TURNED ME DOWN. EVERYONE WANTED ME. EVERYONE!



I LIED TO KAI. TOLD HER I HAD MADE PROGRESS WITH STONEWALL.

I COULDN'T LET HER PULL THE PLUG. I HAD TO FIND A WAY IN!



MEANWHILE, I COULDN'T GET CLEAN, BUT I CUT BACK. I REALLY DID.

I TAPERED OFF AT THE END OF EVERY SHIFT.

SO KAI WOULDN'T KNOW



MARCO GOT KINKIER,  
VIOLENT.

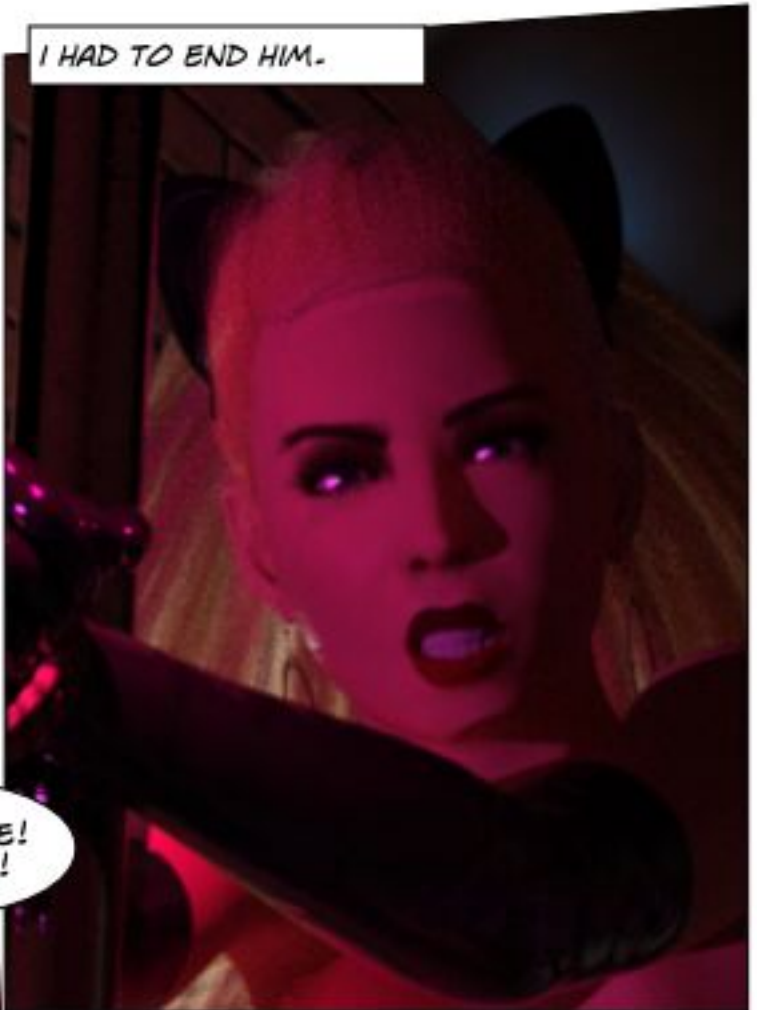
DEGRADED,  
DOMINATED,  
HUMILIATED.

EVERYDAY, I GOT MORE  
ANGRY, AND MORE  
DESPERATE.



BEG ME  
YOU FILTHY  
WHORE!

SPANK ME!  
HARDER!



I HAD TO END HIM.




OW! FUCK!

BEFORE THIS ALL STARTED, I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND WHY SARGE HAD IT IN FOR MARCO. HE SEEMED LIKE A PRETTY DECENT GUY TO ME.

BEING HIS SEX TOY KINDA CHANGED MY PERSPECTIVE.


SLUT!





THERE WAS ONE GOOD THING ABOUT SEX WITH MARCO.

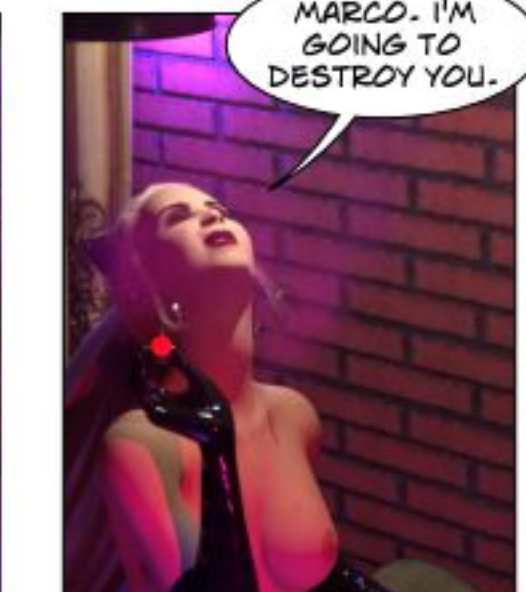
EVENTUALLY, IT ENDED.



MALE OR FEMALE, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A GOOD JOINT RIGHT AFTER SEX. EVEN CRAPPY SEX.




THIS IS SOME GOOD SHIT.



MARCO. I'M GOING TO DESTROY YOU.





THOSE ARE MY FAVORITE TIMES. ME AND A BLUNT, KENTUCKY BOURBON, NEAT.

MUSIC THUMPING THROUGH THE WALLS.

IT WAS ALMOST LIKE BEING A MAN AGAIN, EXCEPT FOR THE CUM DRYING ON THE INSIDE OF MY THIGH.


MARCO AND STONEWALL. SEX HADN'T WORKED. I HAD TO-- WHAT? WIN A MAN'S HEART? BUT I HAD NO GAME, NO FEMININE WILES.

I DECIDED TO DO SOME RESEARCH. READ SOME WOMEN'S MAGAZINES. I'D START AFTER I DID A LINE OF COKE-- OR TWO. OR THREE.



I DO MY BEST THINKING WHEN I'M HIGH. NO, REALLY. IT'S TRUE.

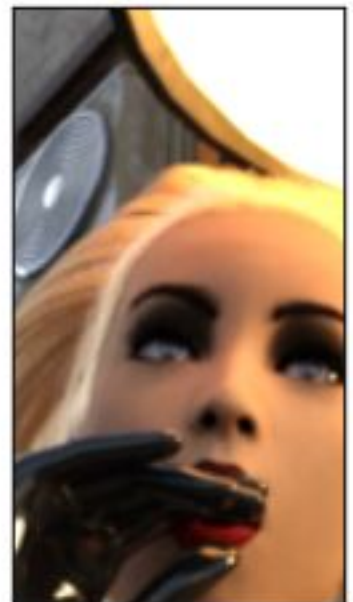
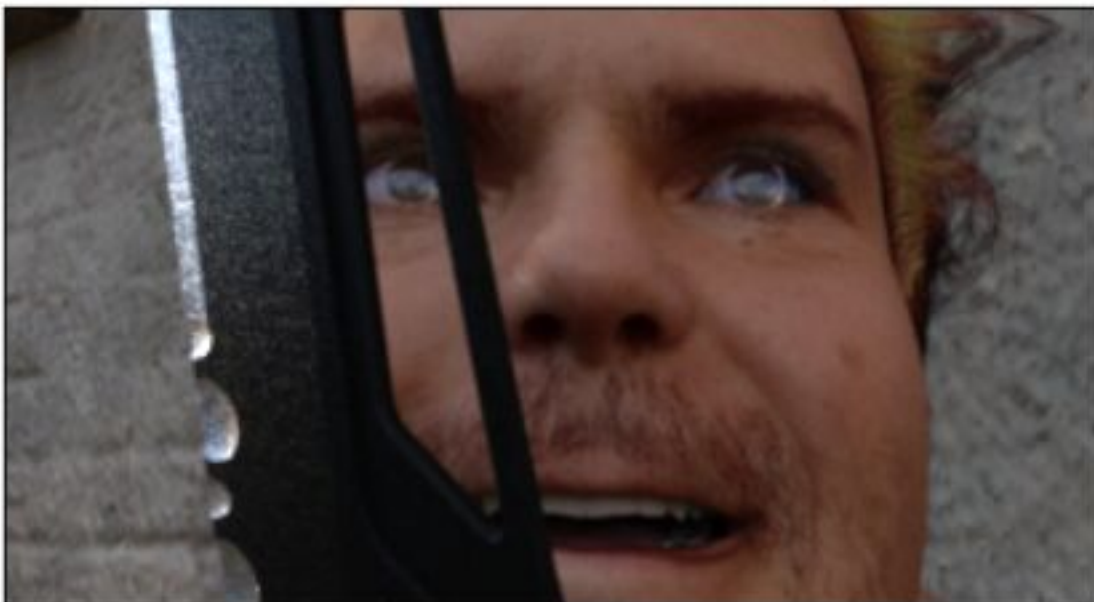
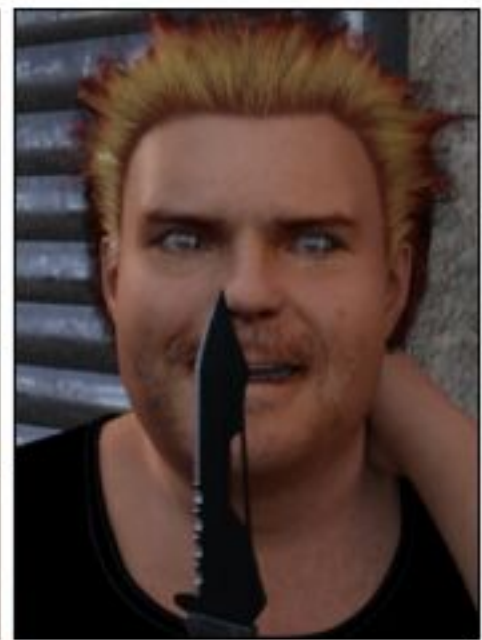
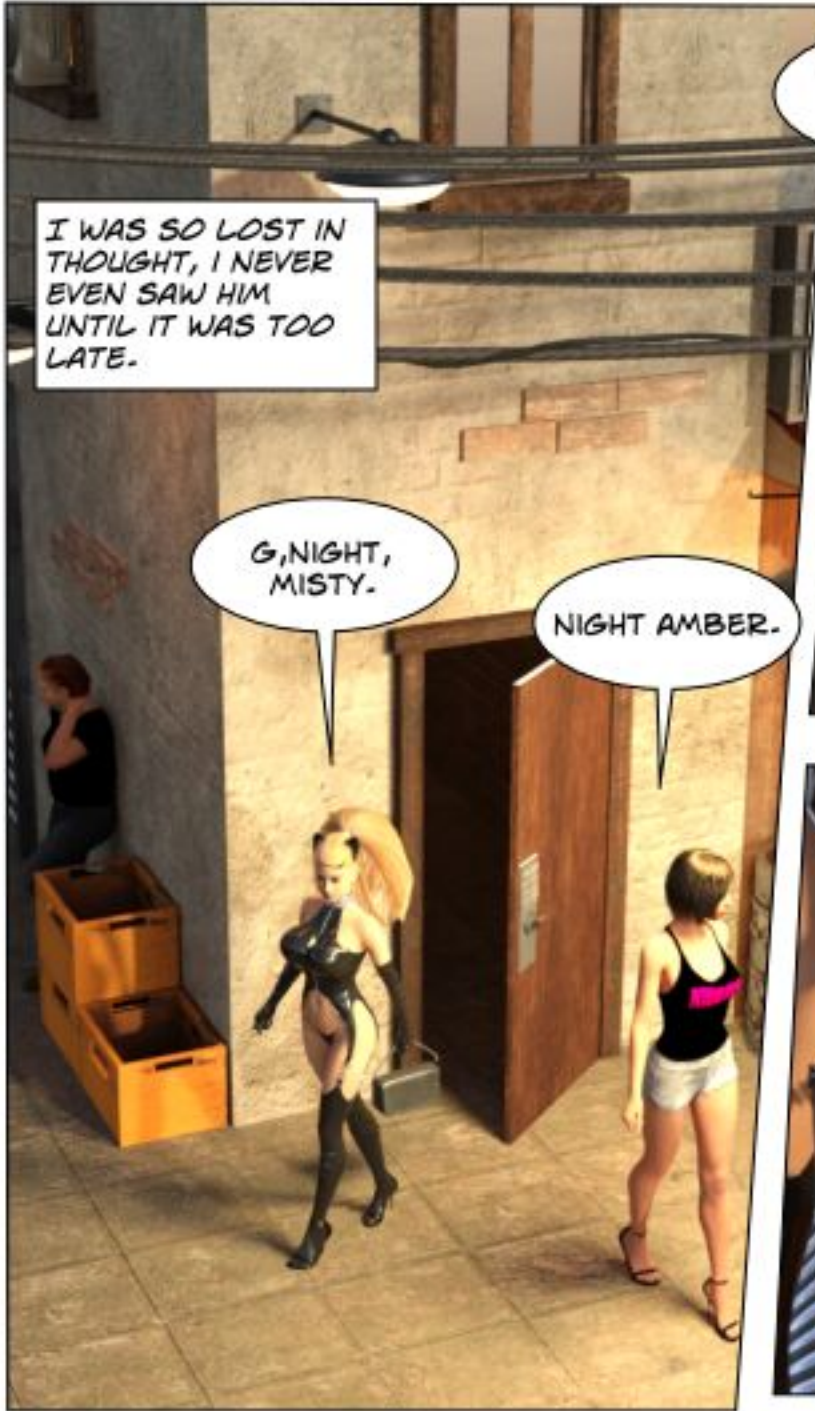
I REALIZED I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND HOW TO RELATE TO MEN-- NOT AS A WOMAN. NOT OTHER THAN TO SHAKE MY TITS FOR THEM.



LIKE I SAID. MY **BEST** THINKING WHEN I WAS HIGH.

I WOULD FIGURE SOMETHING OUT.









TO...

BE...

CONTINUED...