



HEY YOU!

THE BALD
GUY SENT ME
HERE.



UGH! ANOTHER
ONE OF YOU?

HEEEY... A LITTLE
MORE RESPECT,
WOULD YOU.

I'M AN
IMPORTANT GUEST
HERE.



PFFF...
IMPORTANT
GUEST... HEHE

RIIIGHT... HEHE

EXCUSE
ME?



HEHE... NO,
NOTHING.

AT LEAST YOU LOOK
A BIT MORE INTERESTING
THAN THE PREVIOUS
APPLICANT.

OOKAY... SO
WHERE'S THE "BIG
BOSS"?



OH RIGHT... THE
MISTRESS...

THROUGH THAT DOOR
AND STRAIGHT AHEAD. YOU
CAN'T MISS IT.

MISTRESS?
SURE... WHY NOT.



GOOD LUCK!



YOU WILL NEED
IT... HEHE





WELL? HOW WAS IT MISS?

DO I GET THE RECORD CONTRACT?

I KNOW I'M AWESOME, RIGHT?

ABOUT THAT... I THINK THERE IS A MISUNDERSTANDING.

YOU SEE, THE INVITATION WAS NOT FOR A RECORD CONTRACT...



WHAT?! ARE YOU SHITTING ME?!

THEN WHY DID I PUT UP THAT SHOW?!

WELL, YOU WERE THE ONE JUST BARGING IN AND STARTED PLAYING, NOT LETTING ME TALK.



THIS IS
BULLSHIT!

THE INVITATION IN THE
CLUB SAID A HUGE SUM
AND A CONTRACT.



YES, INDEED...

THE INVITATION THAT WAS
LEFT THERE FOR SOMEONE
ELSE.

THE ONE YOU
STOLE.

UM... IT WAS JUST
LYING THERE.

OF COURSE IT
WAS...



I WOULD HAVE BEEN AN
IDIOT TO LET HEATHER GET
THAT CONTRACT.

ME AND MY BAND DESERVE
IT MORE THAT HER.



AH! YOU MEAN THE BAND
THAT DROPPED YOU FOR BEING A
NUISANCE?

WHAT?! HOW DO YOU
KNOW THAT?! AND I
DROPPED THEM!

OF COURSE YOU
DID.. HEHE



BUUUT... ABOUT THAT CONTRACT.

IS THE PROMISED MONEY FAKE AS WELL?

OH, NOT AT ALL.

SO IF I WOULD HAPPEN SIGN IT...



HEHE... YES, IT WOULD BE YOURS, BUT YOU RATHER NOT DO THAT.

IT WOULD MEAN YOU MUST...

SCRATCH

SCRATCH





BUT A CONTRACT IS A CONTRACT. NO BACKING OUT NOW.

WELCOME TO THE ABYSS THEATER BREE, I'M SURE YOU'LL FIT IN HER PERFECTLY... HEHE



OH SHIT...

UM... WHAT IS THIS JOB ABOUT AGAIN?

I'M SURE IT'S NOTHING WEIRD...

...RIGHT?



WHAT? YOU CHANGE ME?

HEHEHE...
RIIIGHT.

LIKE THAT'S
EVEN
POSSIBLE.

WISH



AND HOW
SHOULD THAT EVEN
WORK? MAGIC?

COME ON, I'M NOT
A DUMB KID WHO STILL
BELIEVES IN...

...HEH?





HOW IS THIS
EVEN
POSSIBLE?!

HAHAHA... AREN'T YOU
CUTE...

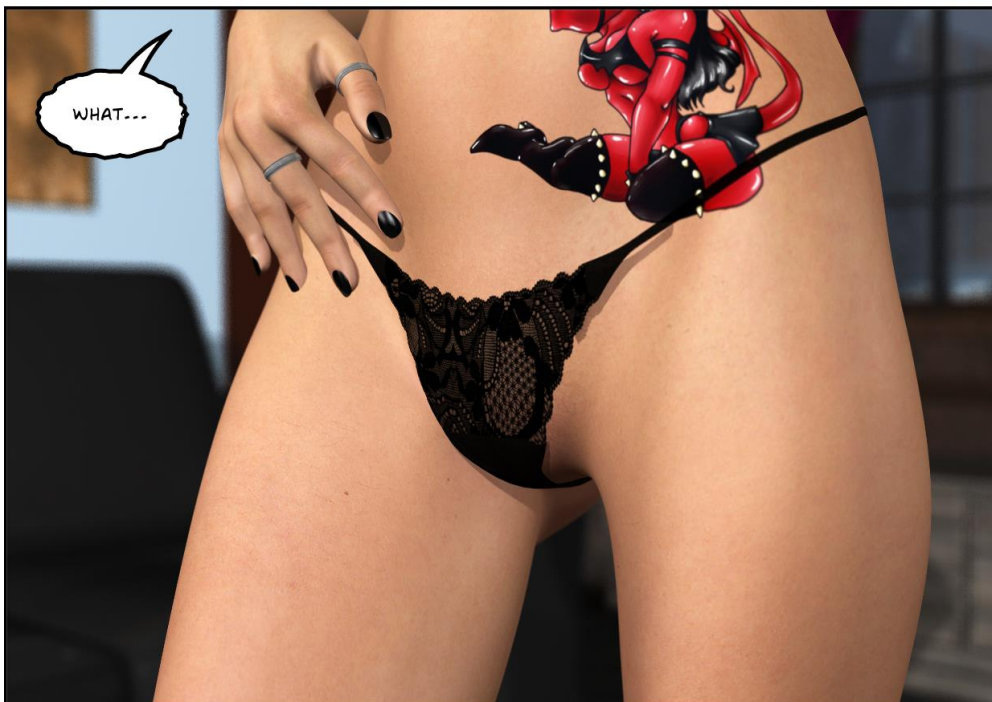


CUTE?!

I'M BUTT
NAKED!



W-WHAT
NOW...







UGH!

I ALWAYS HATED
HIGH HEELS!



BUT NOT AS MUCH
AS STUPID TIGHT
THONGS...

A woman with short, layered hair that is black on top and white on the sides. She is wearing a black lace bikini top and bottom. On her stomach, there is a red devil-like figure with horns and a pitchfork. She is standing in a living room with a bookshelf, a window with red curtains, and a potted plant. She has a determined and slightly angry expression.

I DON'T KNOW
HOW YOU DID THIS BOSS
LADY, BUT GIVE ME BACK MY
CLOTHES AND I'M OUT OF
HERE!

I DID NOT SIGN
UP FOR THIS FREAKISH
SHIT!



W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN I DID?!

THERE'S NO WAY THAT I...



UGH! FIIINE, I GUESS I WAS A LITTLE... HASTY. IT'S A BAD HABIT OF MINE.

SO WHAT WILL HAPPEN NOW?

I'LL BE A SOLO PERFORMER IN LINGERIE OR SOMETHING?



IT'S STILL HARD
TO BELIEVE THAT MAGIC
EXIST. BUT I CAN DEAL
WITH THIS MUCH...

WARDEN

...I DID WORSE
THINGS FOR MONEY,
AND...

GROW



EH?!



WHAT THE HELL
HAPPENED TO MY
NIPPLES?!

IS THIS YOUR
DOING AGAIN?!

WHY?!



WHAT?!

M-MORE
CHANGES?

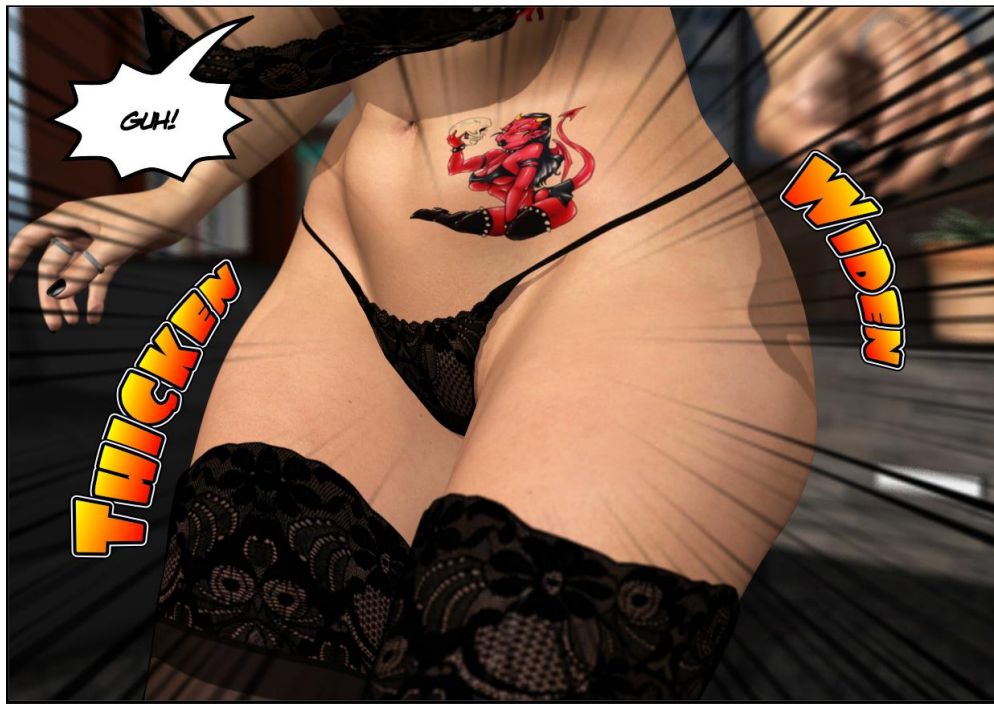


GHAHAHAHA

MY BODY...
HURTS...



EVERYTHING
FEELS SO...



GUH!

THICKEN

WIDEN



UH! DID THIS STUPID THONG JUST GOT MUCH TIGHTER?!



INFLATE

FATTEN







OH SHIT! MY
HIPS GOT CRAZY
WIDE!

AND... I GREW A
BELLY?



OH GOD! I
FEEL SO OUT OF
BALANCE.

I... I THINK I HAVE
PUT ON AT LEAST A 15
KILOS.

MY BODY JIGGLES
FROM ALL THE EXTRA
MEAT.

SHAKE

SHAKE



HOW WILL I PLAY
MY GUITAR IF I CAN'T SEE
IT FROM THESE HUGE
THINGS...

I-I CAN'T BE A
ROCKSTAR LOOKING
LIKE THIS!

PLEASE I
BEG YOU, I DON'T
WANNA BE A THICK
BUSTY FATASS!

BOING

BOING



HEEEYYY...

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN
I'M NOT GOOD AT IT ANYWAYS
AND I SHOULD STOP
PLAYING?



LIKE THAT'S
EVER GOING TO
HAPPEN.

I'M NOT GIVING
UP...



HEH?!





UGH!

I CAN'T STOP SWINGING MY GIANT FAT ASS!

SWING

SWING



IT'S EXHAUSTING TO WALK LIKE THIS...

SWING

SWING











DO YOU REALLY EXPECT ME TO SING STUPID BAR SONGS?

I'M A GODDAMN ROCKER! I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT REAL MUSIC IS!

UGH! THIS STUPID POSING IS ANNOYING...

SING



...OH HOW I WISH FOR SOOTHING RAIN ALL I WISH IS TO DREAM AGAIN...

...MY LOVING HEART LOST IN THE DARK FOR HOPE I'D GIVE MY EVERYTHING...



...MY FLOWER, WITHERED BETWEEN THE PAGES 2 AND 3 THE ONCE AND FOREVER BLOOM GONE WITH MY SINS...

COUGH

COUGH

...Walk the dark path
Sleep with angels Call
the past ...

Huh?!



What?!

Oooh... What's with my voice...

And Why can't I stop pouting and speaking like a total tease?



Mmm... You're suuuch a naughty evil person Miss S.



This is not funny... I'm not a sexy teaser bar singer...

...You just made me this way...