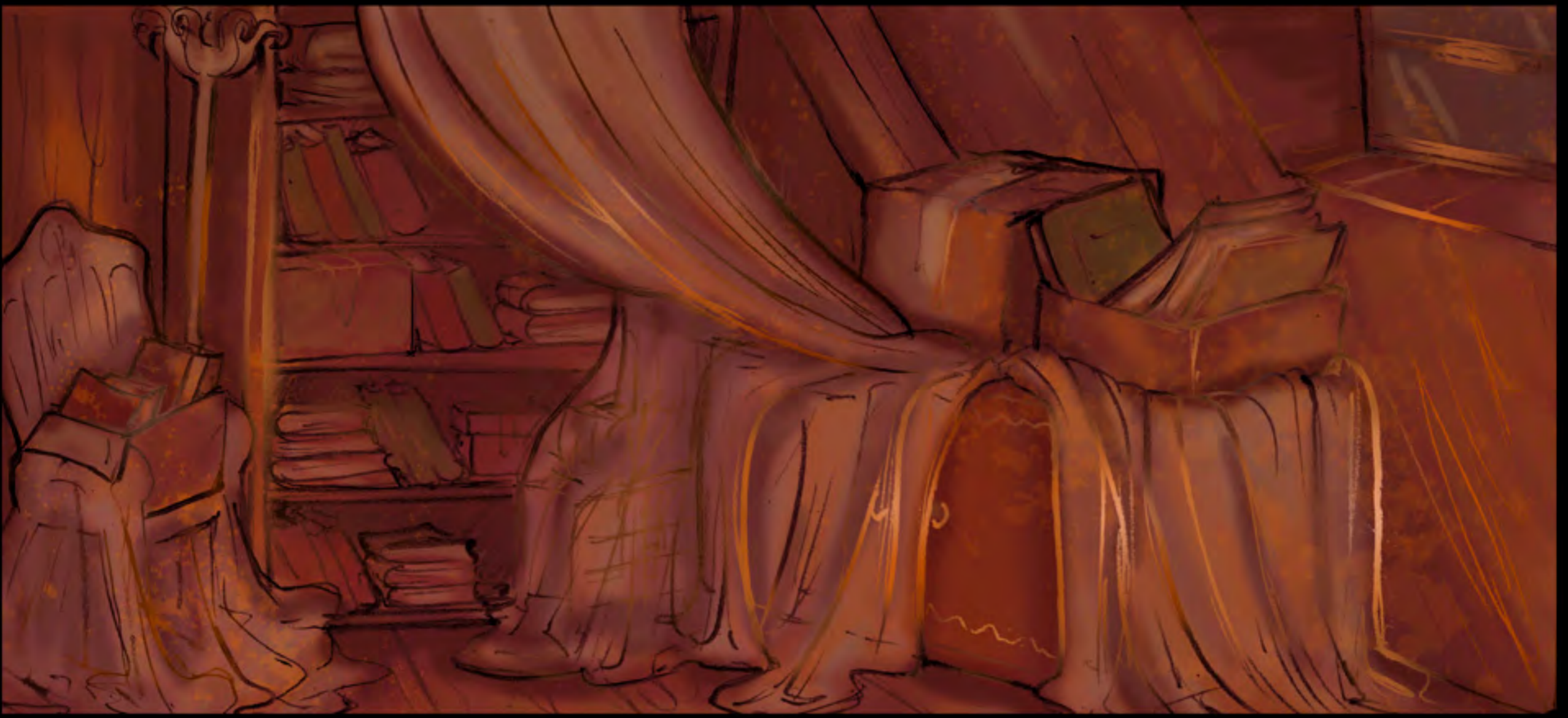


Book  
of  
Lust

P R O L O G U E

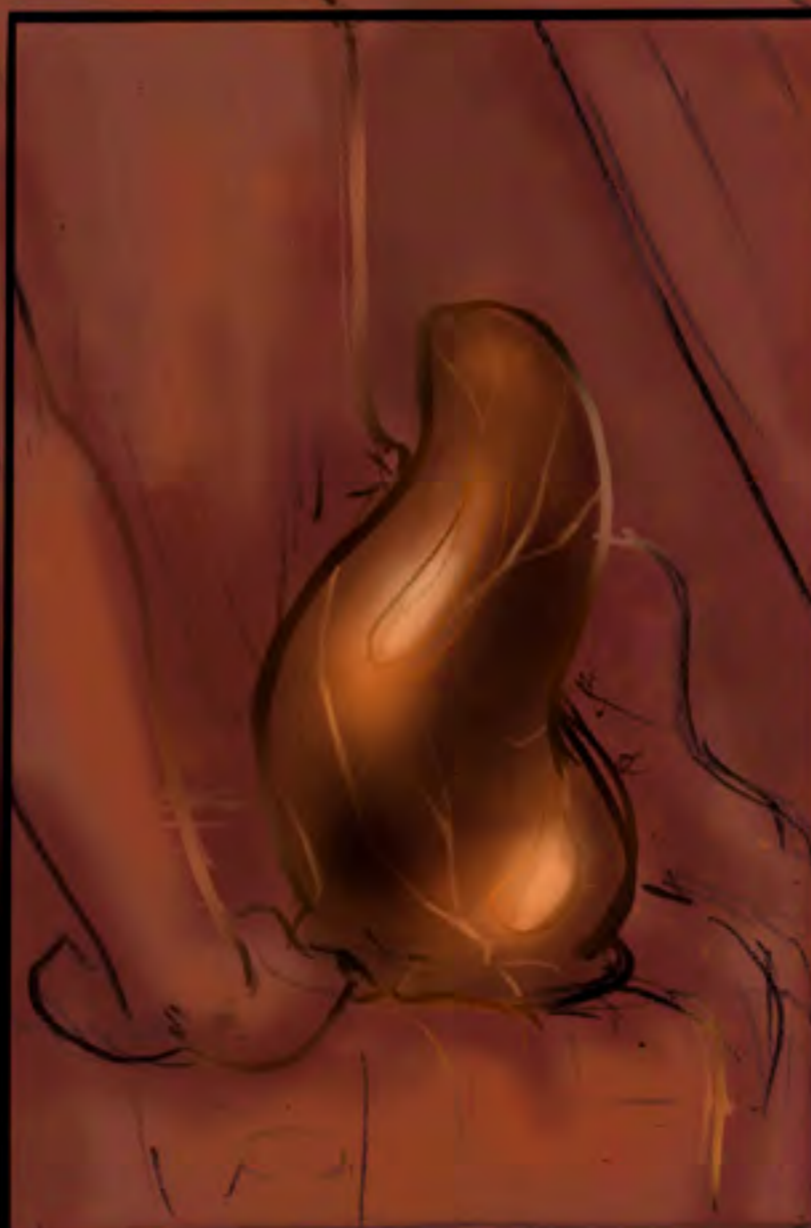
CALIBRATION  
COMICS







I CAN FEEL THE NEED SCRATCHING INSIDE OF ME. IT'S BEEN THERE, GROWING, FEEDING THE NEED TO COMPLETE WHAT HAS BEEN STARTED.



EVERYTHING IS IN PLACE. THE ITCH TURNS INTO A LONGING NEED AS I LOOK TO SEE EVERYTHING IN PLACE.



IT BOTH SCARES AND THRILLS ME...



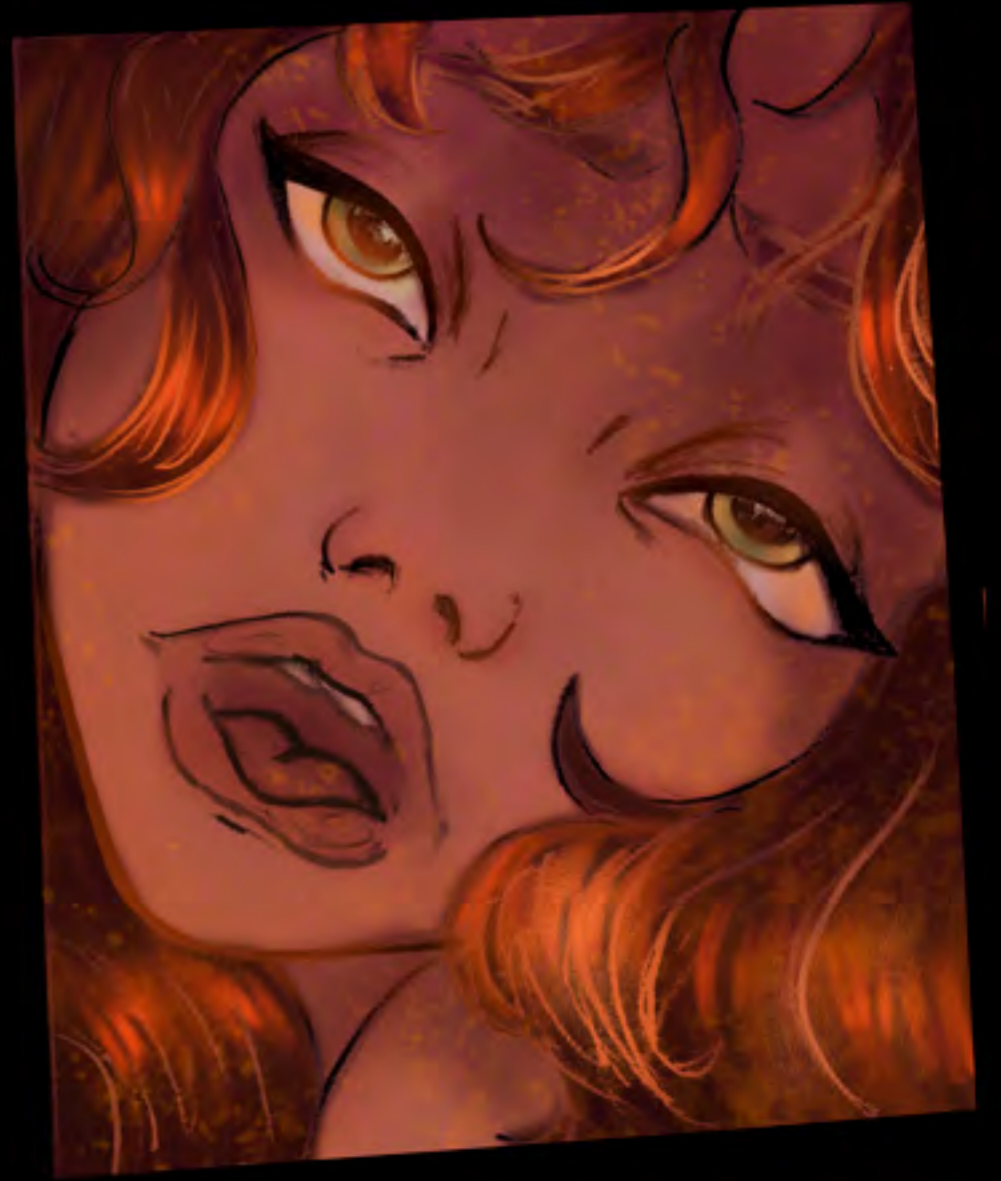
...THIS DARK, PERVERTED URGE  
THAT RUNS THROUGH MY VEINS.



CAREFULLY I LET MYSELF SINK,  
FEELING MY SEX ACCEPT THE  
INVASION WITHOUT RESISTANCE,  
TEASING ME WITH WHAT IS TO COME.

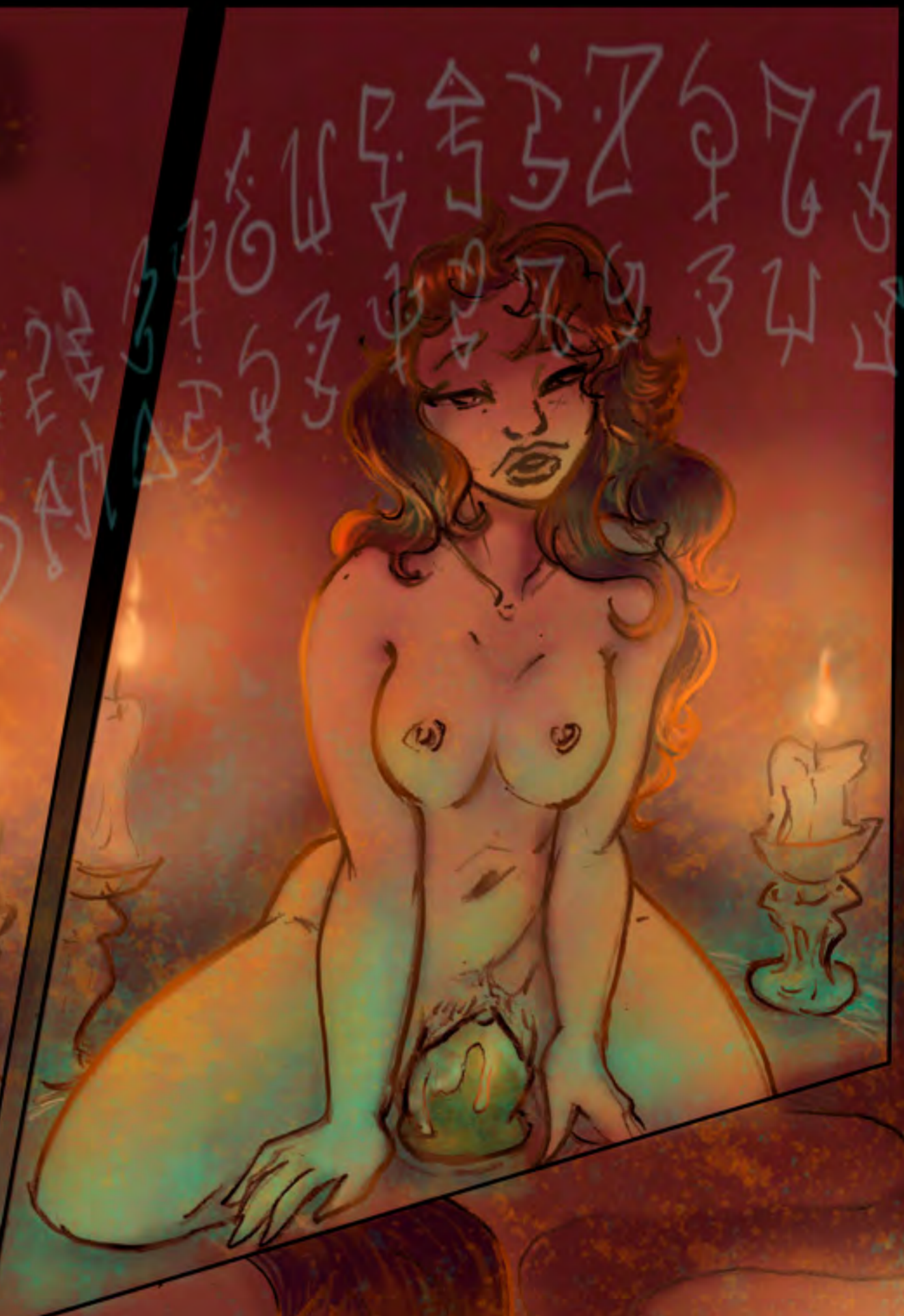
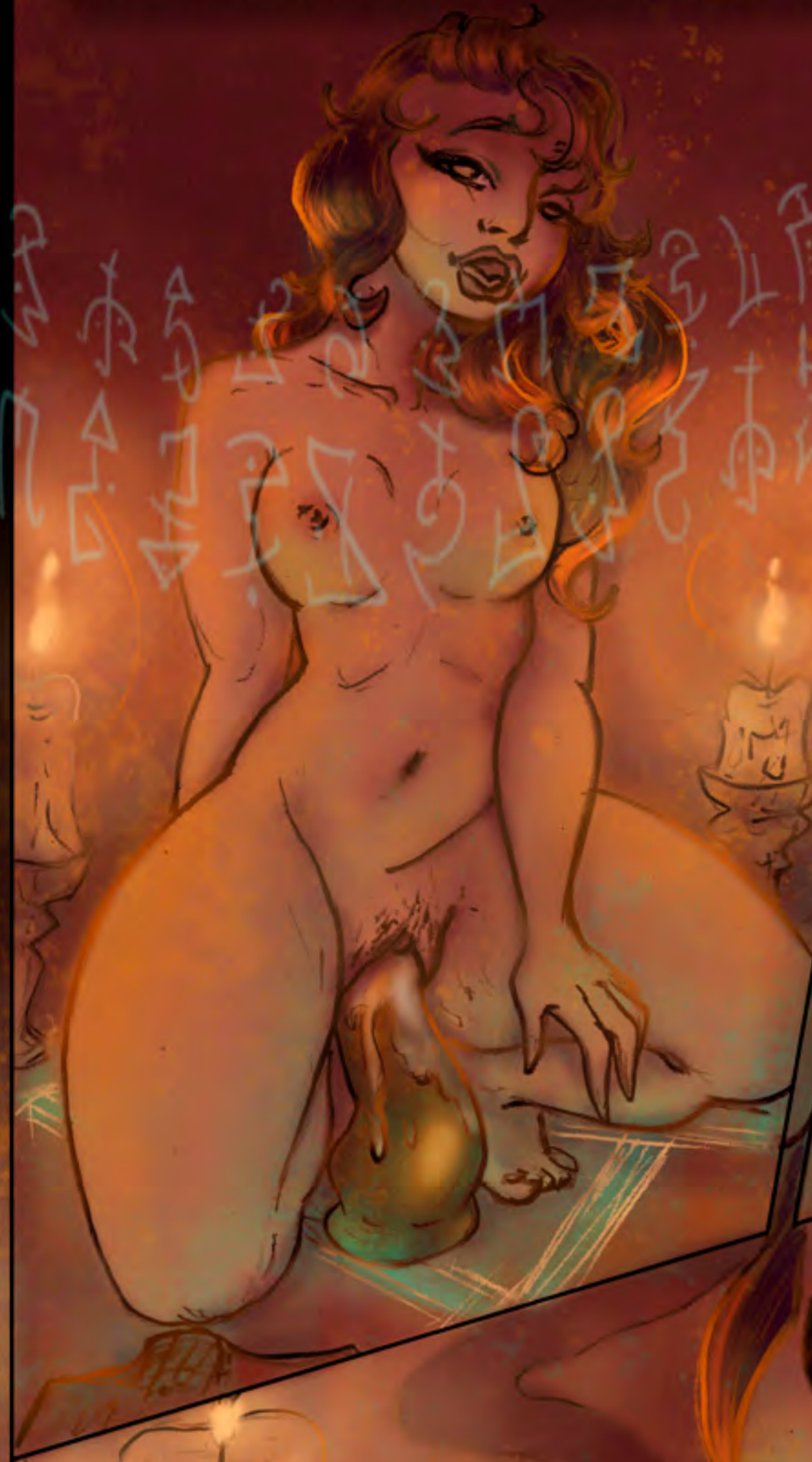


LIP AND DOWN, IN AND OUT, DRIPPING  
MY OFFERINGS ONTO THE FLOOR.





AND I LOSE MYSELF THE  
SACRED AND THE PROFANE.





I DON'T EVEN NOTICE THE SOFT  
GLOW SURROUNDING ME...

...OR THE SHADOWS THAT COME TO  
DRINK OF THE MESS I AM LEAVING.





AS THE KEY TURNS AND THE DOOR UNLOCKS,  
AND I FEEL THE ORGASM CRASH OVER ME.





...DID THE RITUAL COMPLETE?







I AM WRAPPED IN A  
LOVERS EMBRACE.

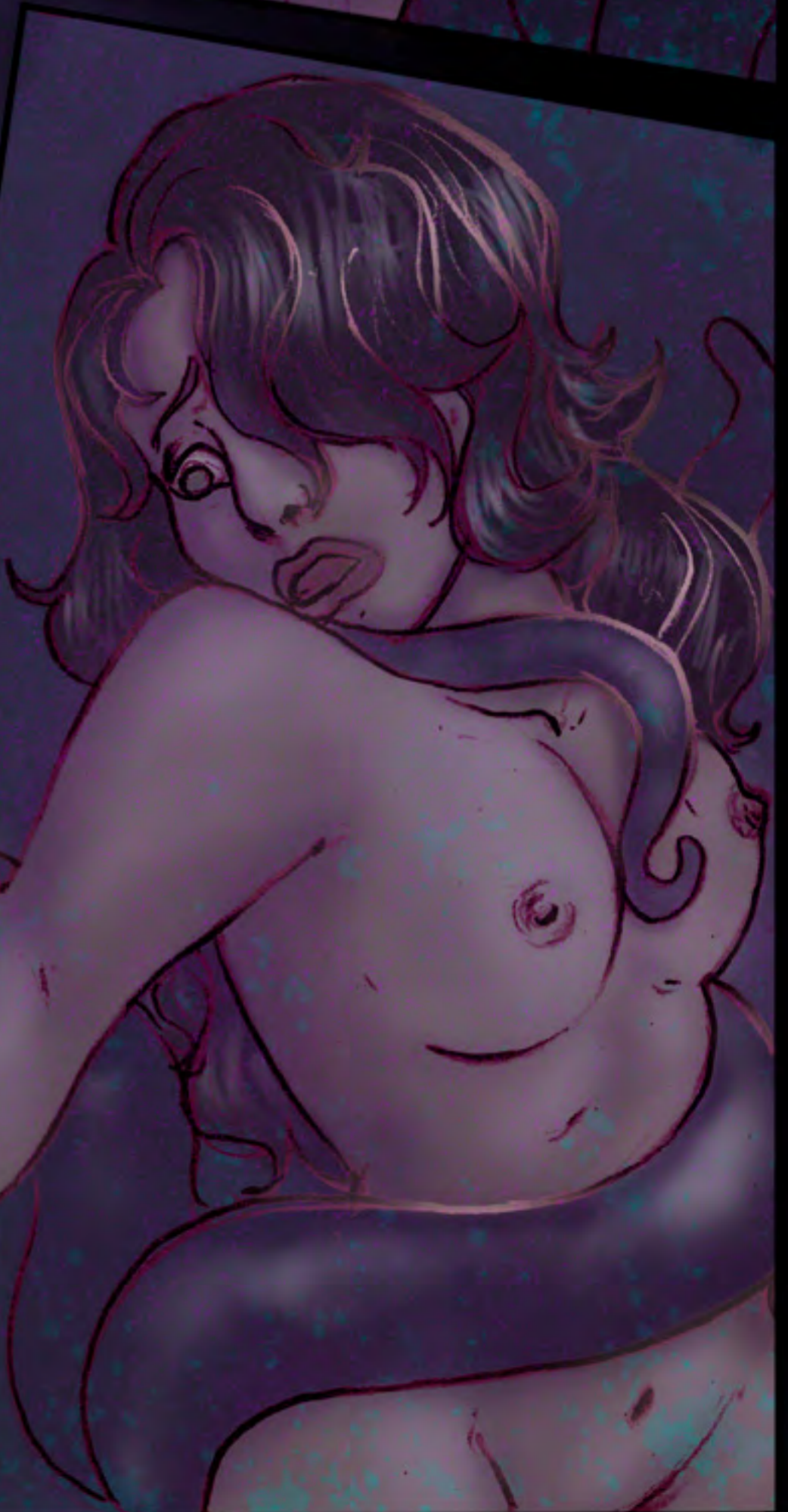




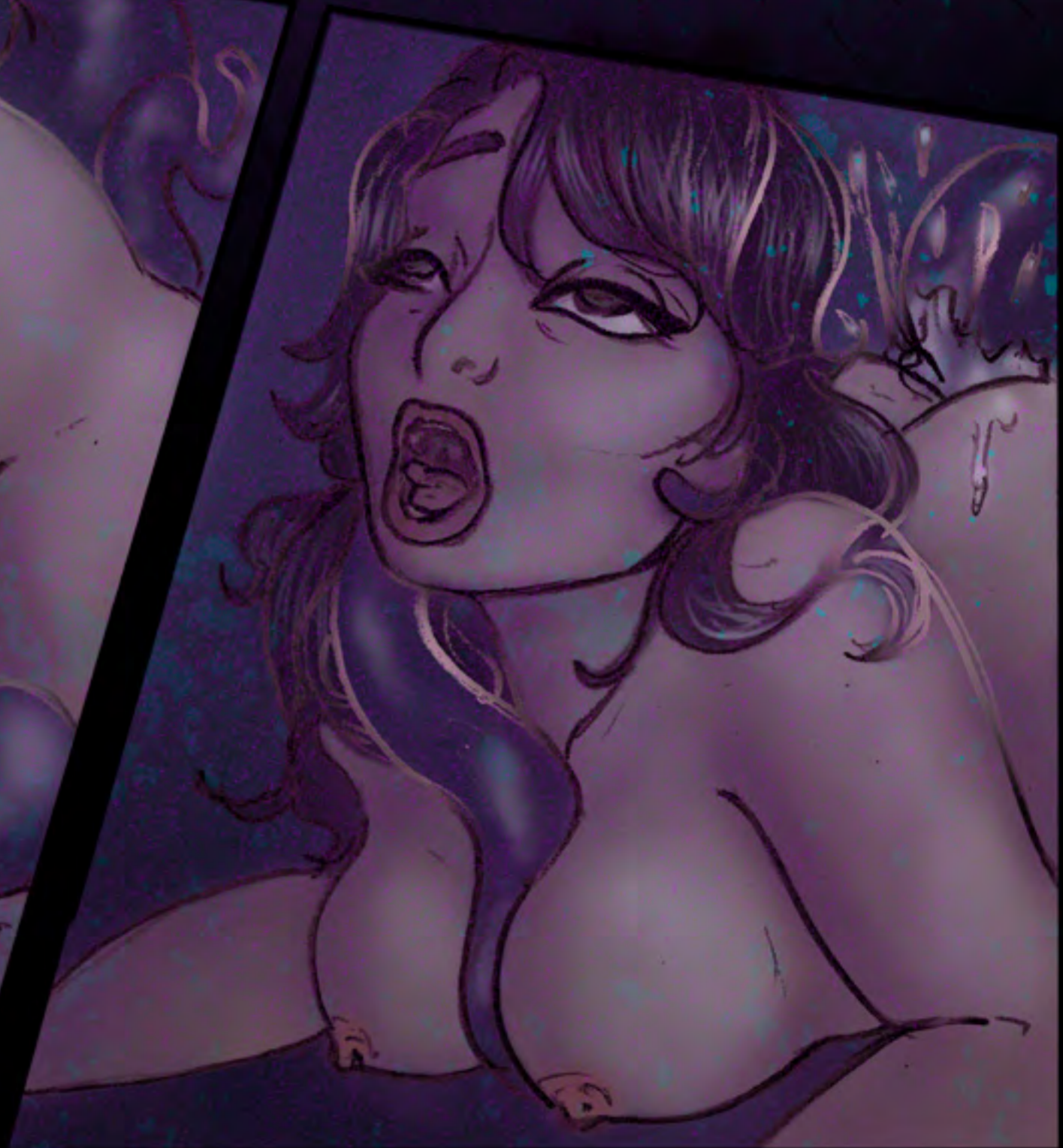
TEASED...



CARESSED...









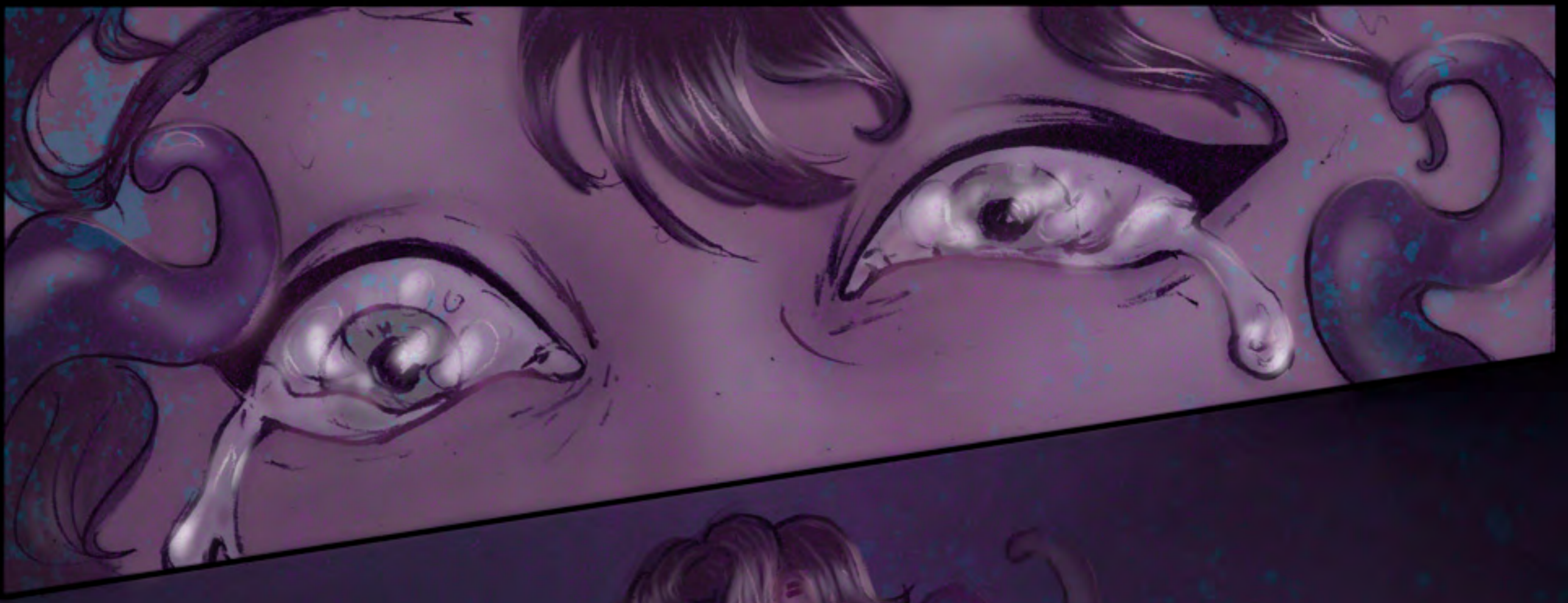
AND I MISTAKE IT FOR MY REWARD.













...AS IF MY NEEDS MATTERED.





CALIBRATION  
COMICS