

LATER, AT THE NIGHT CLUB.

KNOCK KNOCK

PLEASE.
I JUST NEED A
CHAT REAL QUICK.

WE'RE CLOSED.
COME BACK LATER
TODAY.





HEY.
THANKS FOR
OPENING UP.

FINE.
WHAT DO YOU
WANT?





I WAS HERE
YESTERDAY EVENING.
DO YOU REMEMBER?

I DO.
YOU LEFT AROUND
ELEVEN PM WITH
DANIEL, RIGHT?



A 3D rendered woman with long, straight blonde hair and blue eyes. She is wearing a yellow, textured, high-collared top. She is shown in profile, looking towards the right. A speech bubble is positioned near her mouth, containing text.

IT SEEMS
I LOST SOMETHING IN
THE BATHROOM. MEN'S
BATHROOM TO BE
SPECIFIC.



OH YEAH, THAT
NECKLACE THING YOU
WERE WEARING.



YOU DID WHAT?
WHO DID YOU GIVE IT
TO?

BUT... IT
WASN'T ME. ARE
YOU SURE?

YOU, OBVIOUSLY.

I RETURNED
THAT TO YOU WHEN
YOU SHOWED UP
AROUND ONE AM.



LOOK, MISS.
I RUN A SLIGHTLY
POPULAR BUSINESS
WITH MY CLUB.

I HAVE A FEW
PEOPLE COMING IN
AND OUT EVERY
EVENING.

BUT STILL, I
DO PRIDE MYSELF ON
KNOWING WHO'S COMING
ROUND, AND REMEMBERING
PEOPLE AS THEY COME
AND GO.



A close-up, cinematic shot of a woman's face, looking slightly to the left. She has striking, multi-colored eyes (rainbow) and short, spiky hair that is also multi-colored (purple, pink, blue). She is wearing a vibrant, multi-colored top. The background is dark and out of focus, showing some geometric light patterns. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image.

SO WHEN I SAY I
RETURNED THE NECKLACE
TO YOU, SPECIFICALLY, YOU
CAN TRUST ME THAT I
DID.

IF YOU'RE STILL
MISSING IT NOW, YOU
LIKELY LOST IT AGAIN
SOMEWHERE ELSE, AND I'M
SORRY FOR THAT.



THAT BEING SAID
NOW, I GOT A CLUB TO
CLEAN AND PREPARE
FOR TONIGHT.

GOOD DAY,
MISS.



WHO
COULD'VE... WHO
WOULD IMPOSE ME?
THIS ME?

A close-up photograph of a blonde woman with bright blue eyes and pink lips. She is wearing a yellow button-down shirt. Her mouth is open in a wide, surprised expression. A speech bubble is positioned near her mouth, containing the text: "IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN...? NO. HOW WOULD SHE KNOW?".

IT COULDN'T
HAVE BEEN...? NO.
HOW WOULD SHE
KNOW?

YESTERDAY, AT A LAWYERS OFFICE.

EXCUSE ME, I SHOULD TAKE THIS REAL QUICK.

SAMSON AND MAYFIELD LAW BUREAU, ELLEN LAWSON SPEAKING.

GO AHEAD.

RING RING





HELLO. THIS IS
VIVIAN GAUNT. I NEED
TO TALK WITH YOU ABOUT
THAT DIVORCE CASE.
I WANT YOU TO DROP
ANYTHING AGAINST MY
HUSBAND.

YEAH. I JUST WANT TO LEAVE HIM, AND MOVE MY BIG ASS ON SOME OTHER DUDES. YOU THINK THEY'D LIKE THIS?


THAT'S AN USUAL REQUEST. ARE YOU CERTAIN?





SO, YOU SAY YOU DON'T WANT ANYTHING OF THE SHARED PROPERTY?

YES. I CAN FUCK THE NEXT GUY TO GIVE ME STUFF.



WELL, IF
THAT IS YOUR
CHOICE, SO BE IT.
CASE CLOSED, I
SUPPOSE.
GOODBYE.



WHAT IN
THE BLAZES WAS
THAT?

CLEARLY SOME KIND
OF IMPOSTOR, I'D WAGER.
THEY DID SEND ALONG AN
IMAGE OF YOUR BUTT, AS
THEY CLAIM.

DOES THIS
MEAN ANYTHING
TO YOU?

OH, IT DOES.
I EVEN KNOW WHERE
THAT WAS TAKEN.

To be continued