



RAVISH ME...

HARDER...
DEEPER...

IS SHE...?

IS MY HUSBAND IS DREAMING ABOUT GETTING FUCKED?

I KNEW SHE WAS ATTRACTED TO MEN, BUT THIS?

NO WONDER SHE'S BEEN SO EVASIVE.

GOD KNOWS HOW CONFUSED SHE MUST BE, BUT I CAN'T FORCE HER TO TALK-

FUCK ME,
DEANO...

DEANO!?

SHE WANTS TO FUCK DEANO SO
BAD SHE'S DREAMING ABOUT IT?

WE HAVE TO TALK
ABOUT THIS.

GOD KNOWS WHAT SHE'LL DO IF
SHE KEEPS THIS BOTTLED UP.

OH... STUFF
YOUR COCK...
DEEPER...

THIS IS TOO
GODDAMN WEIRD.



THE NEXT DAY...

THE DREAMS...

THEY'RE GETTING WORSE.

LAST NIGHT...

DID I REALLY DREAM HE
WOULD... *FUCK* ME?

DEANO? A MAN?

HEY...



OH,
HEY.

YOU
OKAY?
YOU LOOK
A LITTLE
OFF.

YOU
MEAN
MORE OFF
THAN
USUAL?

NO,
I...

SIGH

I REALLY
DON'T WANT TO
GET INTO
ANOTHER
FIGHT...



...AND IF YOU WANT SOME PRIVACY THEN-

SORRY, I'M JUST... IT'S NOT YOU.

THEN... YOU WANNA TALK ABOUT WHATEVER IT IS?

YOU CAN TELL ME ANYTHING.

ANYTHING AT ALL.

NOT THIS.

JUST HORMONES, YOU KNOW?

NO. WE CAN'T KEEP SKIRTING AROUND THIS!

MAYBE THE HORMONES ARE PART OF IT, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING MORE.

I SAID I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT.

BUT-



THAT
MUST BE
KYLE
CHECKING
IN.

THANK GOD. SAVED
BY THE LITERAL BELL.

GO
AHEAD AND
PUT HIM
ON.



AFTERNOON,
LADIES.

IT'S BEEN
TEN DAYS, SO
HOW ARE YOU
TWO HOLDING
UP?

PRETTY
GOOD, I
GUESS.

THIS COULD BACKFIRE,
BUT SHE NEEDS A
FUCKING NUDGE.

BONNIE IS
REALLY SETTLING
INTO HER ROLE AS
A WOMAN.

WHAT'S
THAT
SUPPOSED TO
MEAN?





HERE WE GO...

OH, YOU KNOW.

IS EVERYTHING OKAY?

I THOUGHT IT WAS.

DID YOU?

OH, KYLE. I HAVE A QUESTION.

WHAT HAPPENS IF BONNIE GETS PREGNANT?

WHAT THE FUCK
IS SHE SAYING!?

ARE YOU
HAVING SEX,
BONNIE?

I JUST
MEAN IN
THEORY.

NO!



I'M NOT
GONNA SLEEP
WITH A GUY.

THERE'S
NO FUCKING
WAY!

MAYBE
YOU'D
LIKE IT.

WHAT ARE
YOU EVEN
TALKING
ABOUT?

MAYBE
YOU'D LIKE IT
HARD... AND
DEEP...

WHAT!?

SHE... SHE KNOWS.

BUT IT'S JUST A DREAM!

GIRLS.
GIRLS. COME
ON. IT'S JUST
FOR A FEW
WEEKS.

IT'LL NEVER HAPPEN, SO
THERE'S NO REASON TO
TALK ABOUT IT!

JUST
KEEP IT
TOGETHER,
AND LET'S GET
THROUGH
THIS.

I CAN'T HELP HER IF SHE DOESN'T WANT IT.

OKAY.

FINE.

AND DON'T GET PREGNANT.

I'LL NEVER FUCK A MAN!

IF YOU DO, JUST... PLEASE, BONNIE. USE PROTECTION.

MANIPULATIVE BITCH.

LYING BITCH.



LATER THAT NIGHT...

I GOT
SOMETHING
FOR YA,
BOSS!

UH!
UH!

YOU EVER HEAR
OF KNOCKING YOU
BIG JAMOKE?





DON'T STOP,
VINNIE!

GIVE ME
THAT **THICK**
SALAMI!

SORRY,
BOSS! I
THOUGHT YOU'D
WANT TO HEAR
THIS RIGHT
AWAY!

THEN
SPIT IT
OUT!

WE
FOUND
THEM!

YOU FOUND
THAT NOSEY
BROAD!?

NAH... NOT EXACTLY...

NOT EXACTLY!?

MY BOY AT THE PRECINCT OVERHEARD A CALL BY AN AGENT KYLE-

PALLIE, YOU BETTER GET TO THE POINT BEFORE I PULL OUT AND **SKULL FUCK** THAT HEAD OF YOURS!

W-WE FOLLOW THE PIG, WE FIND THE GIRL!



YOU STAY ON THAT COP UNTIL HE LEADS YOU TO THAT SNOOPING BITCH, AND YOU BURY THEM BOTH, YA HEAR?

BURY THEM DEEP.

YEAH, BOSS. YOU GOT IT.

DON'T DISAPPOINT ME, PAULIE.

IT'S DONE. THEY'LL BE-

STOP TALKING AND FUCKING DO IT, PASTA FOR BRAINS!

YEAH, BOSS!

SHHH



THE NEXT DAY...

HEY,
BONNIE.

OH,
HEY.

UM, I DON'T
TYPICALLY GET INTO
MY EMPLOYEES'
PERSONAL LIFE,
BUT...

...IS
EVERYTHING
GOOD BETWEEN
YOU AND
JANET?

WHY
DO YOU
ASK?

JUST... YOU
TWO HAVE BEEN
COMING IN
SEPARATELY AND
SEEM...



IT'S...
SISTER
STUFF, YOU
KNOW?

OH, YOU
MEAN GUY
STUFF

GUY
STUFF?

I'M
ASSUMING
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT HANS,
RIGHT?

THEY'VE
GOTTEN PRETTY
CLOSE, AND...

AND
WHAT?

DID SHE CATCH
THEM... DOING IT?

IS SHE FUCKING HANS!?



TO BE CONTINUED...