

EARLY EVENING...

BEING A MAID IS  
HARD WORK...

I SHOULD  
NOT BE THINKING  
ABOUT MR  
FINNEGAN, IT'S  
WRONG?

I SHOULD  
NOT EVEN BE  
THINKING  
ROMANTIC THINGS  
WITH A MAN AT  
ALL?

NO I... NO I  
DON'T...  
\*SIGH\*

BUT  
LOOKING  
FORWARD TO  
SEEING MR  
FINNEGAN HAS  
HELPED THE DAY  
GO BY HAS IT  
NOT?


THEN WHAT MAN  
CAN WE THINK  
ABOUT HMMM?

YOU REALLY  
WANT TO GO  
BACK TO BEING A  
WORTHLESS BOY  
AGAIN?





LASS YER  
LIGHT IS STILL  
ON!



ERR YES I AM  
JUST ABOUT-

LASS  
ARE YA  
DEAF?

OHhh GOD HE'S  
HERE?

WHY AM I  
TREMBLING

WE LIKE  
HIM THAT'S WHY  
WE ARE  
TREMBLING!

YES I  
KNOW I KNOW,  
BUT MRS  
FINNEGAN?

SHE  
SHOULD TREAT  
HER HUSBAND  
BETTER SHOULD  
SHE NOT?

YES YES I  
KNOW SHE  
SHOULD... BUT-



THIS IS THE SECOND NIGHT IN A ROW YOU'VE GONE BEYOND LIGHTS OUT ?

I'M SORRY MR FINNEGAN SIR... I WILL TURN MY LIGHT OUT NOW...

YES I KNOW MR FINNEGAN I JUST ERR-



IT'S OKAY  
LASS, HAFF  
T'MAKE IT SOUND  
THAT I AM  
ANGRY!

WORKING ON  
THA WE DRESS  
AGAIN LASS

OHhh GOD HE  
IS RIGHT BEHIND  
ME...

YES I KNOW MR  
FINNEGAN SIR...

YES MR FINNEGAN  
SIR I WAS...

A man with red hair, shirtless and wearing dark suspenders, is adjusting a long-sleeved, white lace-trimmed dress on a woman with grey hair. The woman is looking down at her hands. To the right, a white mannequin is dressed in a similar white dress. The background features patterned wallpaper. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene.

SA THIS  
DRESS IS FER  
THE EYES O'ER  
CERTAIN MAN  
THEN LASS?

OHH LASS YA  
SHOULD'NA GIVE  
UP?

IF I WAS A  
SWAN THEN IT  
WOULD BE MR  
FINNEGAN SIR...  
\*SIGH\*

WHAT  
CHANCE DOES A  
LOWLY MAID HAVE  
TO COMPETE WITH  
A SWAN MR  
FINNEGAN  
SIR?

DOON YA  
WORRY BOUT  
THOSE SWANS  
LASS, IN MY EYES  
YER AS PRETTIER  
AS ANY OF EM!

AYE LASS SHE  
MAYBE THAT, BUT  
SHE'S NORRA  
PATCH ON YOU  
LASSIE!

YOU JEST  
SURELY MR  
FINNEGAN, MISS  
PRIMROSE IS  
VERY PRETTY?

OHH GOD HOW  
CAN THIS BE I  
CAN NOT STOP MY  
TUMMY  
FLUTTERING?



YA CAN STILL BE  
A SWAN LASS!

THE TWO NEW  
TWEENS MA WEE  
WIFEY IS TRAINING,  
THEY'RE GONNA BE HER  
PRIORITY NOW LASS...  
MEANING I CAN TEACH  
YA T'BECOME A  
SWAN!

COZ WHEN I  
LOOK AT YA LASS I  
SEE A SWAN, JUST  
AS PRETTY AS MISS  
PRIMROSE BE!

NOW GIVE ME DIS  
HAND LASS!

IF THAT WAS  
ONLY TRUE MR  
FINNEGAN...  
\*SIGH\*

BUT HOW... I  
MEAN WHY WOULD  
YOU?

OHHH  
GOD I COULD  
KISS HIM... BUT  
WOULD IT BE  
RIGHT?

SO WHAT  
COULD YOU TEACH  
ME MR FINNEGAN  
SIR?

WHAT ARE YOU  
GOING TO DO MR  
FINNEGAN SIR?





GONNA  
TEACH YA HOW  
TO MAKE A MAN  
HAPPY, YOU'RE  
GORNA NEED TA IF  
YA GONNA BECOME  
A SWAN AN GET  
YERSELF A WEE  
HUBBY!

THAS A GOOD  
LASSIE YOU RUB ME  
REAL GOOD!

OHHH MR  
FINNEGAN SIR, BUT  
WHA-

OHHH GOD  
HIS COCK IS  
HUGE... WOW IS  
THIS REALLY  
HAPPENING?