

8 AM, across the city...

NO IDEA
WHAT I'M
GOING TO DO
TODAY...

ESPECIALLY
WITH ONLY ONE
STUDENT LEFT
TO TUTOR!

BUT THEN, I AM
SO AWESOME AT
MY JOB, IT'S NO
WONDER I ONLY
HAVE ONE STUDENT
LEFT TO HELP!





GOOD TO
SEE YA UP SO
EARLY FOR
ONCE, HON!



OH, HI,
GWYNN!

YA
CHANGED
YOUR HAIR?




YES, I HAVE...
CY SAID I LOOK
MORE SEXY WITH
THIS COLOR!
WHAT DO YOU
THINK?

GUESSIN'
THIS HEAP IS
CY, THEN,
CELIA...

IS HE YOUR
BOYFRIEND?

YES,
IT IS!

OH, NO,
GYWNN...
HE'S GOT A
GIRLFRIEND
ALREADY!



YOU SURE
LIKE BEING
NAKED AROUND
MEN, DON'T YOU,
HONEY?

CY AND COLT
LOVE GETTING ME
NAKED...
HEE HEE!

YOU EVER
THOUGHT
ABOUT
STRIPPING,
CELIA?


STRIPPING?

YEAH, HON,
BECOMING A
STRIPPER LIKE
DELI DID!

THE THAI
GIRL WHO USED
TO CRASH
HERE?

THAT'S
HER, YEAH!

OHH, NO,
GYWNN, I CAN'T
BE LIKE HER!



LISTEN TO ME,
HON... YOU'RE
STRIPPER
MATERIAL IF EVER
I SEEN ONE!

EASY!

WELL, YOU
KNOW YOU'VE
ALWAYS WANTED
TO KNOW WHAT
IT IS I DO?

WELL, I USED TO
BE A TEACHER LIKE
YOU DURING THE DAY,
BUT AT NIGHT, I WAS
A STRIPPER, HON!

BUT I'M A
TEACHER,
GYWNN! HOW
COULD I EVER BE
A STRIPPER?

I DON'T
KNOW ANY
STRIP CLUBS,
FOR ONE...

WELL, YEAH,
I DID...

OH MY GOD,
NOOOO!
REALLY?

YOU ARE?
WOW!

ME... A
STRIPPER?

WELL, YES, I
DO! BUT I AM
A TEACHER...

I DON'T
REALLY KNOW,
GYWNN...

YUP...
BUT NOW I'M
A MANAGER
OF A STRIP
BAR!

AND YOU
ARE
GRADE-A
STRIPPER
MATERIAL,
HONEY!

HON, YOU
LOVE BEING
NAKED IN
FRONT OF
MEN, DON'T
YA?

THAT'S YER
DAY JOB,
HON, BUT NOW
YA GOT A
NIGHT JOB!



THE FIRST DAY I SAW YOU, I KNEW YOU WAS GONNA BE A STRIPPER, CELIA!

I, ER...

ME, A STRIPPER? HMMMM...

THE WAY YOU ATTRACT MEN TO YOU... AND YOUNG MEN, TOO!

BUT PERFORMING FOR MEN! I'VE NEVER...

YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT, CELIA! TRUST ME!

I AM GETTING BORED WITH JUST TURNING COLT AND CY ON...

WELL, WHY DON'T WE ASK YOUR LOVER THERE?

I DON'T KNOW, GYWNN! I, ER...

HEY, ASSWIPE!



WHAAAATTT?


CELIA HERE WANTS TO BE A STRIPPER! WHAT D'YA THINK? IS SHE STRIPPER MATERIAL?

FUCK YEAH! THOSE TITS AND THAT ASS... FUCK YEAH!

YOU REALLY
THINK I COULD
MAKE A GOOD
STRIPPER, CY?

JEEZ, BABE,
YA GIVE ALL THE
GUYS AT THE
GYM A BONER
EVERY DAY!

SEE, EVEN
YOUR LOVER
HERE AGREES
WITH ME!



HEY, I AIN'T
HER LOVER!

WHADDAYA
MEAN, *YOUR*
GIRL?

SO YOU
THINK MY GIRL
IS A FREE
TICKET, THEN,
HUH?

LET ME PUT IT
ANOTHER WAY, CY -
THE NEXT TIME YOU
WANNA FUCK CELIA,
YOU PAY FOR IT! DO
YOU HEAR ME,
BOY?

The trigger that Poppy had placed in Celia's subconscious had been pressed, and Celia Stonebridge was now completely under Gywnn's control...

OH, MY GOD, HOW EXCITING! ME, A STRIPPER AT NIGHT AND A TEACHER BY DAY...

GIGGLE

AND HOW POSITIVELY THRILLING, TOO!

I'LL GIVE IT A TRY, GYWNN!



NEXT TIME,
YOU CHARGE
HIM, HON! D'YA
HEAR ME?

CHARGE
HIM?

YER ONE OF
MY GIRLS NOW,
CELIA, AND NONE
OF MY GIRLS
FUCK FOR
FREE!

ONE OF
YOUR
GIRLS?

TELL LOVER
BOY TO SLING
HIS HOOK! WE
GOT A LOT OF
THINGS TO TALK
ABOUT, HON!

ER,
SORRY, CY!
YOU BETTER
GO!

DON'T YOU
WORRY, I'M
OFF... FUCK IF
I'M PAYING TO
FUCK YOU!

...and with one swift
sentence, Gwynn secured
Celia Stonebridge's mind...



I'M SORRY,
HON, BUT HE
WAS A JERK, AND
JERKS PAY, IF
YOU GET MY
MEANING...

YES,
GYWNN,
I DO!

NOW,
BEFORE I
INTRODUCE YOU
TO THE OTHER
STRIPPERS I HAVE
WORKING AT THE
CLUB, I NEED A
FAVOR FROM
YOU...

A
FAVOR,
GYWNN?


IT'S
MISTRESS
GYWNN FROM
NOW ON,
SWEETIE!

YES, OF
COURSE, *MISTRESS*
GYWNN!

GOOD! NOW
ON TO THAT LI'L
FAVOR I WANT
FROM YA!

I DO,
MISTRESS
GYWNN?

YOU HAVE A
STUDENT WHO
IS OF GREAT
IMPORTANCE
TO ME!



YES...
THE BOY
HECTOR!

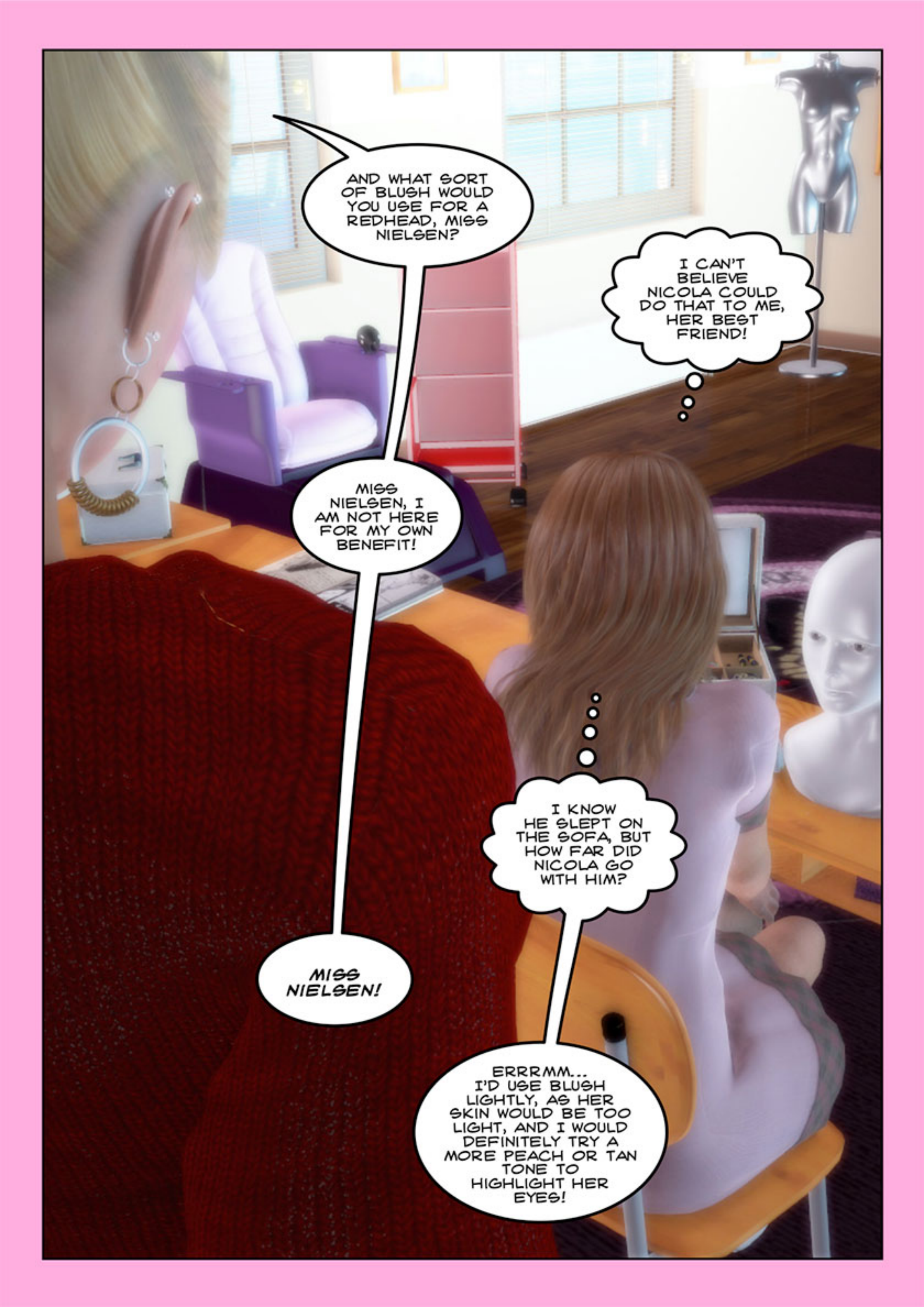
YOU MEAN
TORI NIELSEN,
MISTRESS
GYWNN?

YES... YOU'RE
GOING TO HELP ME
GET HER ENGAGED
TO A YOUNG MAN I
HAVE JUST
ACQUIRED...

CELIA IS NOW
EVERYTHING SHE
DESPISED... NO
MORALS, OBSESSED
WITH HER LOOKS,
AND TO TOP IT ALL
OFF, A SLUT,
TOO...

AND ALL UNDER
THE NOSES OF MY
SWEET MATRIARCHS...
AND SOON I'LL BE
ADDING THAT OLD BITCH
LISBETH TO MY LIST... AND
WHEN NURSE CHAPEL
DELIVERS HER TO MY
DOORSTEP, I'LL JUST
HAVE TILDA TO GO!

...and with Gywnn's
revenge for Celia
now in place, she
could concentrate
on her ultimate goal!



AND WHAT SORT OF BLUSH WOULD YOU USE FOR A REDHEAD, MISS NIELSEN?

I CAN'T BELIEVE NICOLA COULD DO THAT TO ME, HER BEST FRIEND!

MISS NIELSEN, I AM NOT HERE FOR MY OWN BENEFIT!

I KNOW HE SLEPT ON THE SOFA, BUT HOW FAR DID NICOLA GO WITH HIM?

MISS NIELSEN!

ERRRMM... I'D USE BLUSH LIGHTLY, AS HER SKIN WOULD BE TOO LIGHT, AND I WOULD DEFINITELY TRY A MORE PEACH OR TAN TONE TO HIGHLIGHT HER EYES!



AND, OH, GODDESS, DID SHE TELL HIM I WAS A BOY... WELL, STILL A BOY BENEATH?

YOU SEEM DISTRACTED, MY DEAR...

ERRRM, YES, I AM... SORRY, MISS STONEBRIDGE!

WELL, SWEETIE, I'VE TAUGHT ENOUGH GIRLS TO KNOW WHEN SOMETHING IS DISTURBING THEIR CONCENTRATION ON WORK!

IT'S NOTHING, REALLY, MISS STONEBRIDGE...

I **ALSO** KNOW THAT WHEN A GIRL IS DEEP IN THOUGHT WHILE ATTENDING MY CLASSES THAT THE PROBLEM IS A **MAN** ONE!

YOU COULD TELL?



WELL, I MUST SAY, I AM SHOCKED THAT YOU HAVE A BOYFRIEND, MY DEAR...

HE'S NOT MY BOYFRIEND NOW!

WHY, HEAVENS NOT... WHAT WENT WRONG?

NICOLA HAPPENED, MISS STONEBRIDGE!

LET ME GUESS... MISS CORDINI THREW HERSELF AT HIM, HMMM?

YES, SHE DID!

AND HAVE THEY SLEPT WITH ONE ANOTHER?

NO, THEY HAVE NOT!

MISS CORDINI IS LIKE HER MOTHER... SHE'LL THROW HERSELF AT ANY MAN, MY DEAR, BUT THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT YOU DO NOT ADMIT DEFEAT!

HER SKIN IS VERY FLAWLESS, I ADMIT, BUT YOU HAVE SOMETHING THAT SHE DOES NOT POSSESS, MY DEAR!

THESE!

YES, POOR NICOLA IS STILL WAY BEHIND YOU IN THE BREAST REGION!

SO ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS...

BUT NICOLA IS WAY MORE SEXY THAN ME...


I, ER... WHAT IS IT, MISS STONEBRIDGE?

thrustttt

BREASTS?

SHE IS RIGHT! NICOLA HAS TADPOLES FOR BOOBS, WHILE MINE ARE QUITE NOTICEABLE!

I DON'T FOLLOW, MISS STONEBRIDGE...

A woman with blonde hair styled in a bun, wearing a red dress with a black bustier, stands in a beauty salon. She is surrounded by speech bubbles containing dialogue. The background shows a salon setting with a mirror, a chair, and a counter.

WE MAKE SURE HE NOTICES THE PART OF YOU THAT BEATS NICOLA HANDS DOWN!

MISTRESS WILL BE PLEASED THAT I HAVE DIVERTED HER FROM GIVING UP ON THIS MAN SHE HAS CHOSEN FOR HER!

HOW, MISS STONEBRIDGE?

YOU AND I ARE GOING TO DO SOME SHOPPING!

SHOPPING... BUT WHAT ABOUT TODAY'S BEAUTY LESSON?

MY DEAR, YOU KNOW EVERYTHING THERE IS TO KNOW ABOUT MAKEUP, SO WE MIGHT AS WELL USE UP OUR CLASS BY MAKING YOU LOOK HOTTER AND MUCH MORE NOTICEABLE TO THIS YOUNG MAN THAN MISS CORDINI!

Over at Baltic Enterprises...

WHOA, DAD,
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE,
AND WHERE'S
VIOLET?

...
DAMN, I NEVER
REALIZED I DRANK
SO MUCH LAST
NIGHT... AND TORI...
WHAT MUST SHE HAVE
THOUGHT... SHIT, I
GUESS I'VE BLOWN
THAT!



WHAT TIME
DO YOU CALL
THIS?

I, ER...
YEAH, SORRY,
I OVERSLEPT...

OVER-FUCKING-
SLEPT... WHAT SORT
OF A BUSINESSMAN
OVERSLEEPS?

GO EASY
ON HIM,
THEO...

SORRY,
DAD,
I JUST...



OHhh,
MOTHER, CAN
I HAVE HIM,
PLEASE?

YES, HE'S
KINDA CUTE, BUT
HE IS OFF-LIMITS
FOR NOW...

HE'S VERY
LATE,
THOUGH...
SMIRK

GUESS THAT'S
WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN YOU ALLOW
BOTH NICOLA AND
TORI TO DEVELOP
THE SAME
PERSONALITIES AS
THEIR
MOTHERS...

HOW DID YOU
GET NICOLA'S
KEY, MOTHER?

GLORIA
DOES HAVE
HER USES, MY
DEAR!

I WAS
WORRIED THAT
MANIPULATING
NICOLA INTO
FLIRTING WITH HIM
WOULD RUIN YOUR
EXPECTED
OUTCOME...

I NEED
JONATHAN'S
PURSUIT OF TORI TO
LOOK AS NORMAL AS
POSSIBLE, AND YOUR
LITTLE INTERACTION
WILL ADD TO THAT
ILLUSION!

GOOD
AFTERNOON,
JONATHAN!



MISS
WELSH?

NICE
SEEING YA
AGAIN, SUGAR
PIE!

DAD, WHAT...
ER... YOU DID
NOT SAY WE WERE
GOING TO PURSUE
THIS MALL
THING!

AND WHERE'S
VIOLET? SHE
NEVER SAID I HAD
ANY MEETINGS
TODAY!



WHAT...
WHY?

I'M AFRAID
VIOLET HAS
BEEN LET GO,
MR. DUNCAN,
SIR!

YOUR FATHER
HAS DECIDED TO
RELIEVE HER OF
HER POSITION OF
SECRETARY!




WHAT IS THIS GIRL SAYING, DAD? WHERE IS VIOLET?

I'M YOUR NEW SECRETARY, MR. DUNCAN!

WHAT THE FUCK... I DON'T WANT ANOTHER SECRETARY!

COME NOW, MR. DUNCAN, DON'T BE SO NEGATIVE! VIOLET WAS ONLY HERE BECAUSE YOUR MOTHER INSISTED ON HER BEING HERE!

DAD, YOU GET VIOLET BACK THIS MINUTE!




DO YOU
THINK IT'S WISE
TO TELL HIM,
THEO,
DARLING?

YES, IT IS,
GWYNN... AND AS
YOU SAID, I'VE
BEEN CARRYING HIS
SORRY ASS FOR
TOO LONG!

SON, THERE'S
NO OTHER WAY
FOR ME TO SAY
THIS, BUT MISS
WELSH IS GOING TO
BE YOUR
STEPMOTHER!

WHAT?!




I'M SO SORRY,
SUGAR, BUT ME AND
YER PA... WE'VE BEEN
WAITIN' FER A GOOD
TIME TO TELL YA!

SHE'S RIGHT,
SON!

MOM'LL
NEVER LET
YOU GET A
DIVORCE!

OHH, SUGAR,
ME 'N' YER PA
HAVE ALREADY
THRASHED OUT A
DEAL FOR HER!

A DEAL... WHAT IS
SHE, SOME *ASSET* FOR
YOU TO SELL OFF, DAD?
FORGET ABOUT IT... GET
REAL! MOM HAS TOLD ME
REPEATEDLY SHE'S NEVER
LETTING GO OF HER
SHARE OF YOUR
WEALTH!



I'M GONNA GO SEE
MOM RIGHT NOW! THIS IS
ALL **BULLSHIT!** MY DAD WOULD
NEVER GET DIVORCED, AND HE
CERTAINLY WOULD NEVER MARRY A
GOLD DIGGER LIKE YOU,
ESPECIALLY A TRUMPED-UP
CLUB MANAGERESS LIKE
YOU ARE!

YOU WILL
APOLOGIZE TO
YOUR STEPMOTHER-
TO-BE FOR THAT
REMARK, BOY!

IT'S OKAY,
THEO, BABY! I'VE
BEEN CALLED
WORSE...



YES,
JONATHAN... WHY
DON'T YOU RUN AND
PLAY WITH YOUR
STEPSISTER WHILE
ME AND YOUR
FATHER SORT OUT
OUR FABULOUS
WEDDING?

YOU HEARD
YOUR NEW
MOM, BOY!

I CAN'T
WAIT TO GET
STUCK INTO
THIS LIVE WIRE!
GRIN



WOW,
THIS IS
DEJA VU!

I'M READY WHEN
YOU ARE, MISS
STONEBRIDGE!



WELL, NOW
THAT IS **SOME**
OUTFIT!

YOU THINK?
GIGGLE



DO YOU THINK
JONATHAN WILL
LOOK AT ME LIKE
HE LOOKED AT
NICOLA?

OHH,
SWEETHEART,
YOU'RE GONNA
MELT HIS
HEART!



YOU DON'T
THINK IT'S A LITTLE
TOO SLUTTY, DO
YOU?

TORI,
SWEETHEART,
TO WIN A MAN'S
HEART YOU
GOTTA MAKE
HIM *POP!*

POP?

YOU HAVE
A LOT TO
LEARN ABOUT
MEN, SWEETIE,
DON'T YOU?



DO YOU LIKE HAVING BIG BREASTS?

I LOVE HAVING BIG BREASTS, SWEETIE, BUT I HAVE BEEN THINKING ABOUT HAVING THEM BIGGER!

BIGGER?

YES, I DON'T WANT MY BREASTS TO SAG, SO I'VE BEEN READING HOW IMPLANTS CAN HELP THEM STAY VIBRANT!

WOW, IMPLANTS ON YOUR HOURGLASS FIGURE, MISS STONEBRIDGE... YOU'D BE LIKE A MOVIE STAR!

YES, YES, I WOULD BE, WOULDN'T I?





HEY, DO YOU
FEEL LIKE A
DRINK?

ARE WE
ALLOWED?
I MEAN, WE'RE
SUPPOSED TO BE
AT COLLEGE...

I'M YOUR
TEACHER,
AM I NOT?

WELL, YES, YOU
ARE, MISS
STONEBRIDGE...

THEN
CONSIDER
TODAY A
LESSON,
MY DEAR!



SHE SEEMS VERY NERVOUS...

HAVE YOU NOT BEEN IN A BAR BEFORE?

WELL, CONSIDER THIS A LESSON IN CONFIDENCE, MISS NIELSEN!

YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT MEN LEERING AT YOU IN THIS BAR, MY DEAR... IT'S THE MALL, AND THIS IS FEMALE TERRITORY!

FROM THAT BLUSH, I'D SAY MISS NIELSEN'S SEXUAL PREFERENCE IS MEN... HOW WONDERFUL!

I HAVE, YES, BUT NOT DRESSED LIKE THIS...

I GUESS NICOLA WOULD ENJOY BEING DRESSED LIKE THIS IN HERE, SO WHY CAN'T I?

OHH, YES... *BLUSH*



ONE ROSÉ
AND A COLA,
PLEASE!

OH,
GODDESS, IT'S
JONATHAN...

AND HE'S
WITH
ANOTHER
GIRL...?

"I'M NOT A
PLAYBOY?"
OH, YEAH, SURE
LOOKS LIKE
YOU'RE NOT!
PFFT

SO THEN HE HAD
ME CLEANING OUT
ALL THE TOILETS!

YOUR FATHER
CERTAINLY MADE
SURE YOU
EARNED YOUR
POSITION,
JON...

YEAH, BUT YOU
SEE, VIOLET WAS THE
ONE THAT STOPPED MY
DAD FROM
EMBARRASSING ME IN
FRONT OF HIS
WORKFORCE!

I CAN
UNDERSTAND WHY
YOU ARE ANNOYED AT
YOUR FATHER FOR
DISMISSING VIOLET,
BUT HE'S MARRYING
MY MOTHER NOW!

15 minutes of Celia's exploits
across Europe later...

OH, SWEETIE,
HERE I AM,
GOING ON ABOUT
MY FAVORITE
SUBJECT, *ME*, AND
I'VE NOT ONCE
ASKED YOU
ABOUT YOU!

ME?

WELL, YES,
SWEETIE, YOU...
I MEAN, I KNOW ALL
ABOUT YOUR MOTHER
RUTH, BUT NOTHING
OF HER DAUGHTER,
MISS NIELSEN!

THERE'S NOT
MUCH TO SAY, MISS
STONEBRIDGE...

NONSENSE,
CHILD, YOU'VE HAD
A COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT
UPBRINGING FROM
YOUR MOTHER!



WELL, I...

HE SAYS
HE'S NO PLAYBOY
AND WORK IS OH
SO IMPORTANT, AND
HERE HE IS, THE
ONLY GUY IN A BAR
FULL OF WOMEN...
PFFT

WELL, I USED
TO BE A BOY
AND WAS CRAP
WITH CHATTING UP
GIRLS, LIKE SOME
BOYS I WOULD NOT
LIKE TO
MENTION!

SO RUBBISH
THAT I NEVER
EVEN HAD A
GIRLFRIEND, NOT
THAT I LIKE GIRLS
ANYWAY, 'CAUSE
GUYS ARE SO
MUCH MORE
DREAMY...

OH, AND I
USED TO SPEND
ALL DAY AND NIGHT
ON MY PLAYSTATION
AND NEVER LIFTED A
FINGER TO HELP MY
MOTHER... THERE,
THAT'S THE STORY
OF ME - TORIANNA
NIELSEN!



LISTEN, SWEETIE,
FORGIVE ME
SAYING THIS, BUT
YOUR ATTENTION
DOES SEEM TO BE
ELSEWHERE IN THIS
BAR...

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?

THERE IS ONLY
ONE MALE IN THIS
BAR, AND YOUR EYES
HAVE BEEN WANDERING
BACK AND FORTH TO
HIM SINCE WE GOT
HERE!



THAT'S
JONATHAN, MISS
STONEBRIDGE!

THE YOUNG
MAN YOU AND
MISS CORDINI
ARE FIGHTING
OVER?

YES, HIM!

OH, MY, WHAT A
COINCIDENCE!

YES, IT
IS...

WELL, I WOULD
SAY IT IS MORE
A STROKE OF
LUCK FOR YOU,
SWEETIE!

WHY?

YOU HAVE THE POWER TO MAKE HIM WANT YOU AND NOT NICOLA NOW...

I DO?

YOU HAVE THE POWER OF FEMININITY OVER HIM, SWEETIE, AND THAT MEANS YOU ARE THE ONE IN CONTROL!

MISS STONEBRIDGE IS RIGHT! I DO HAVE THE POWER OF FEMININITY!
HEE HEE

COLLATERAL, SWEETIE... PLUS, YOU ALREADY KNOW HIM... SHE MOST PROBABLY DOES NOT, HMM?

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE GIRL WITH HIM?

YES, YOU'RE RIGHT, MISS STONEBRIDGE! THEY DO LOOK LIKE THEY HAVE JUST MET...

BUT YOU MUST HUMILIATE HIM IN FRONT OF THAT GIRL! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

BUT HOW WOULD THAT WIN ME HIM?

YOU TOLD ME YOU'RE TORIANNA NIELSEN, NOT HECTOR BURGESS, DID YOU NOT?

WELL, YES, I DID, BUT...

THEN GO GET YOUR MAN, SWEETHEART!



OKAY, SO
WHAT OTHER
QUALITIES DO YOU
HAVE THAT'LL
IMPRESS ME?

THEY'RE
CERTAINLY
LOOKING COZY...
I BET HE USED
THE "I AIN'T A
PLAYBOY" LINE
ON HER, TOO!

AND A
FREAKIN' BIG
HEAD, TOO! OH,
GODDESS, DID I
REALLY FALL
FOR THIS
JERK'S LIES?

PERHAPS I
SHOULD JUST
LEAVE HIM TO
IT AND FORGET
ABOUT HIM...

OH, I HAVE
PLENTY,
JONATHAN!

NO,
LIKE MISS
STONEBRIDGE
SAID, I SHOULD
HUMILIATE HIM FOR
BEING SUCH A
JERK!

As Poppy continued to impress Jonathan Duncan...

I CAN SPEAK FRENCH, SPANISH, MANDARIN, GERMAN, AND JAPANESE...

CAN TYPE WITH LONG NAILS...

GOOD, SHE'S HOVERING BY US... I CAN'T LET HER HAVE IT TOO EASY, CAN I?

AND THAT'S SUPPOSED TO IMPRESS ME, IS IT?

HMM, HE DID NOT EVEN RESPOND TO ME CROSSING MY LEGS...

HE'S NOTHING LIKE HIS FATHER! SIR THEO'S HANDS WOULD BE ALL OVER MY LEGS...

Swishhhhh

She had learned how to seduce men expertly. However, she was beginning to realize that this young man was never going to be swayed by her gestures...

AND I KNOW HOW TO DRESS A MAN LIKE YOU, JONATHAN!

HIS EYES HAVE NOT LEFT MINE ONCE... HE'S ACTUALLY INTERVIEWING ME!

WELL, YEAH, YOU GOT ME ON THAT ONE, BUT WHAT OTHER FANTASTIC QUALITIES DO YOU POSSESS?

OHH, BOY, IF ONLY YOU KNEW...





HOW ABOUT
YOUR QUALITY
OF BEING A
PLAYBOY JERK,
HMM?



HUH?
WHAT DID
YOU SAY?

YOU
HEARD ME,
JERK!

LISTEN...
HEY!

TORI?

EXCELLENT!
NOW ALL YOU
HAVE TO DO IS
HUMILIATE
HIM...

YOU LOOK
AMAZING,
TORI!

WOW, SHE
LOOKS
HOT!

LOOK, TORI, I
PASSED OUT IN
YOUR APARTMENT
DRUNK WHEN I
SHOULD HAVE
GONE HOME, I
KNOW...

IS THAT ALL
YOU'VE GOT
TO SAY TO
ME, HMM?

NICOLA'S
APARTMENT!

YES, BUT AS I
WAS SAYING, IT WAS
WRONG... I SHOULD
HAVE LISTENED TO YOU
AND GONE HOME, BUT
YOUR FRIEND WAS
VERY PERSUASIVE!

AND WHAT
ELSE DID SHE
PERSUADE YOU
TO DO... NO,
DON'T TELL ME! I
DON'T WANT
TO KNOW!

ALL I DID
WAS TALK
ABOUT YOU AND
HOW AMAZING I
FIND YOU...



SO I'M AMAZING ENOUGH FOR YOU TO BE OUT THIS AFTERNOON WITH ANOTHER GIRL, EH?

WHAT? NOOO! SHE'S JUST A SECRETARY... WELL, MY DAD'S STEPDAUGHTER, IN FACT!

YES, IT IS! I AM INTERVIEWING HER FOR THE POSITION...

OHHH, IS THAT RIGHT?

YOU KNOW HOW LAME THAT SOUNDS, DON'T YOU?

LOOK, TORI,
HONESTLY, IT'S
THE TRUTH! NOTHING
HAPPENED BETWEEN
ME AND NICOLA,
AND I AM NOT A
PLAYBOY!

OHH, GOD,
LOOK AT
HER! SHE'S
AMAZING...

TORI,
PLEASE
BELIEVE ME,
ALL I CAN DO
IS THINK
ABOUT YOU!

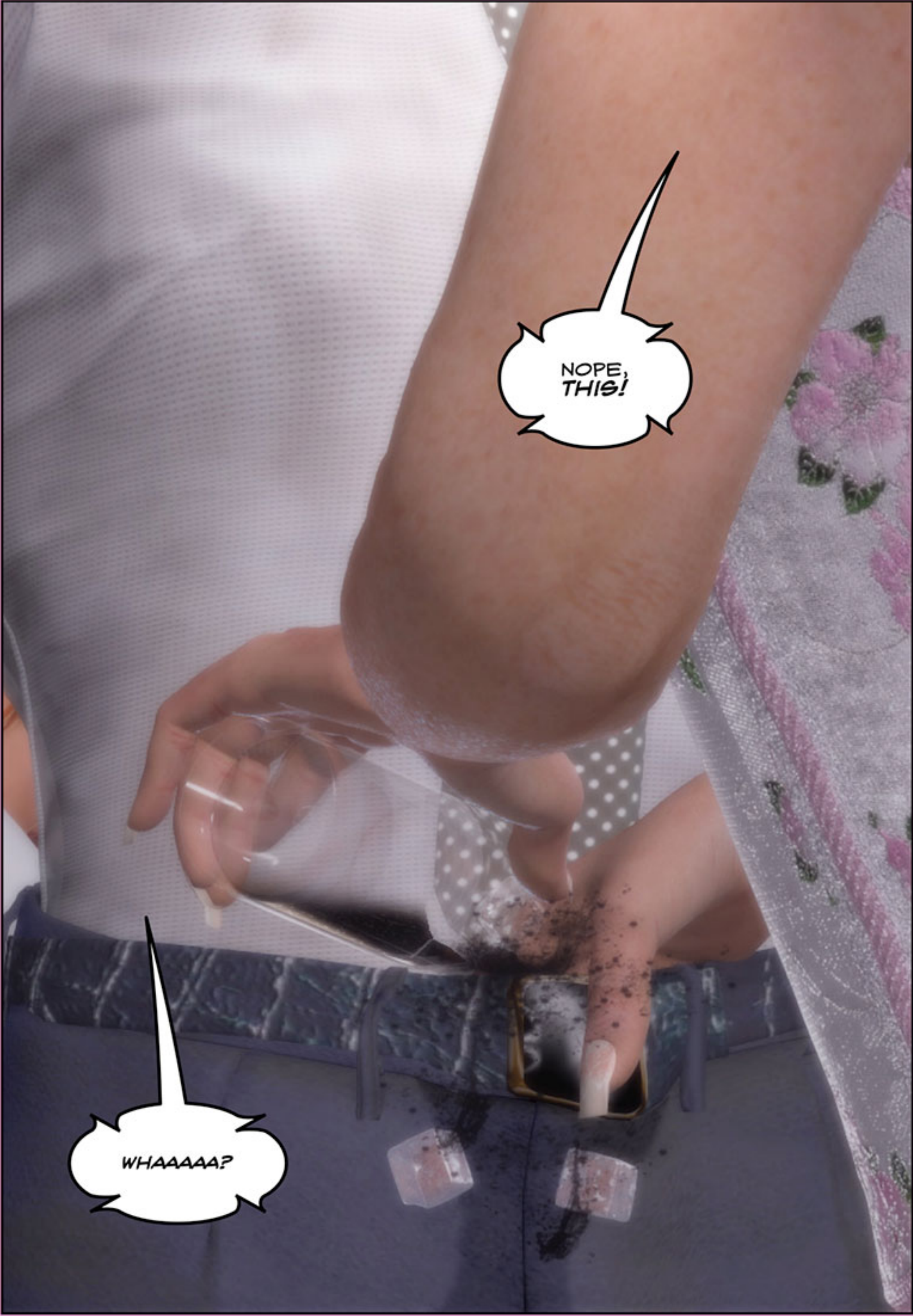
SHE
DOES NOT
KNOW WHAT
SHE DOES
TO ME...

LIKE A
KISS?

HMM?

MISS
STONEBRIDGE
WAS CORRECT...
MEN CAN BE LIKE
PUTTY IN MY HANDS!
HEE HEE

WELL,
PERHAPS I
SHOULD GIVE YOU
SOMETHING ELSE
TO THINK ABOUT,
HMM?



NOPE,
THIS!

WHAAAAA?



LET'S GO, MISS
STONEBRIDGE!

TORI,
PLEEEZ...
OH, CRAP!


YOU'RE A
LITTLE WET
THERE, MR.
DUNCAN...
GIGGLE

THAT WAS
PERFECT,
TORIANNA!

The next day...

SECURITY
HAS
INFORMED ME
THAT MRS.
DUNCAN'S ON
HER WAY TO
YOU, POPPY!

OKAY,
MOTHER, I'M
READY FOR
HER!



GOOD MORNING, HOW MAY I ASSIST YOU, MADAM?

WHO IN THE HELL ARE YOU?

I AM POPPY WELSH, MADAM, MR. DUNCAN'S SECRETARY...

NO, MADAM, I AM JONATHAN DUNCAN'S PERSONAL ASSISTANT!

YOU'RE A TEMP?



OH, MY LORD,
WHAT HAPPENED
TO VIOLET? IS
SHE OKAY?

VIOLET WAS
LET GO,
MADAM... HOW
MAY I ASSIST
YOU?

IT'S NOT MY
POSITION TO
DISCUSS
COMPANY POLICY
WITH TOTAL
STRANGERS,
MADAM!

DO YOU HAVE
AN
APPOINTMENT,
MADAM?

LET GO...
WHATEVER
FOR?

COMPANY
POLICY? WHAT
WAFFLE... WHO
AUTHORIZED
VIOLET'S
REMOVAL?



YOUNG
LADY, I AM
JONATHAN'S
MOTHER! I DO
NOT NEED AN
APPOINTMENT!

LET ME
SEE... HMM...
NO, YOU'RE NOT ON
THE SCHEDULE FOR
AN APPOINTMENT
TO SEE HIM
TODAY...

WHAT UTTER
RUBBISH IS
THIS? I AM HIS
MOTHER!

I CAN FIT
YOU IN FOR AN
APPOINTMENT
NEXT
WEDNESDAY AT
4:30 P.M.!

YOU CAN
PLAY AROUND
WITH THAT ALL
DAY, FOR ALL I
CARE... I KNOW MY
WAY AROUND HERE,
SO I'LL GO SEE MY
SON MYSELF,
WHEN I
CHOOSE!

THAT
ASSHOLE
HUSBAND OF MINE
HAS SOMETHING TO
DO WITH THIS... HE
KNOWS WHAT'LL
HAPPEN IF VIOLET
IS REPLACED...

PLEASE,
MADAM, YOU
CANNOT GO IN
THERE! I WILL
HAVE TO CALL
SECURITY!

YOU CALL
THEM, YOUNG
LADY! BE MY
GUEST...
PFFT

LOOK AT
HER SHOWING
OFF HER
BREASTS...
LITTLE TRAMP!



I'M SORRY, MOTHER, BUT SHE INSISTED!

WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON HERE?

AND WHO IN THE HELL ARE YOU?



IT'S FINE, POPPY! SECURITY WARNED ME SHE WOULD BE ARRIVING UNANNOUNCED!

SECURITY? WHO ARE YOU?



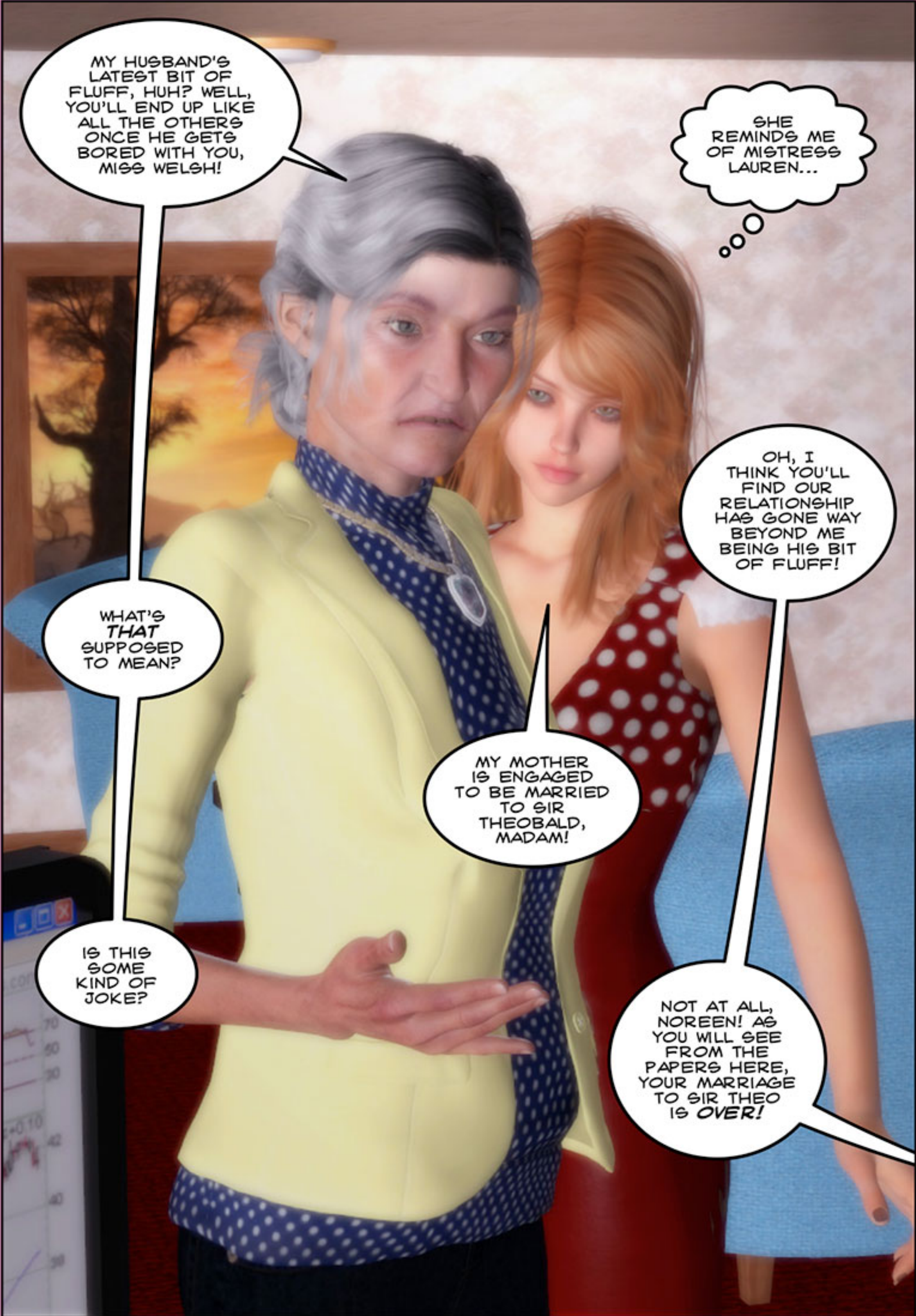
I DEMAND TO KNOW WHAT YOU ARE DOING IN MY SON'S OFFICE! AND SECONDLY, WHERE IS MY SON?

I'M SORRY, NOREEN! YOU MUST ACCEPT MY APOLOGIES, BUT MY DAUGHTER CAN BE OVERPROTECTIVE SOMETIMES!

OF COURSE, NOREEN, BUT PLEASE TAKE A SEAT...

I HAVE NO INTENTION OF SITTING DOWN AND CHATTING WITH YOU UNTIL I SEE MY SON! NOW, WHERE IS HE, MISS WHATEVER-YOUR-NAME-IS?

I AM GWYNN WELSH, MISS ALLEN... SOON TO BECOME MRS. LADY DUNCAN!



MY HUSBAND'S LATEST BIT OF FLUFF, HUH? WELL, YOU'LL END UP LIKE ALL THE OTHERS ONCE HE GETS BORED WITH YOU, MISS WELSH!

SHE REMINDS ME OF MISTRESS LAUREN...

WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

OH, I THINK YOU'LL FIND OUR RELATIONSHIP HAS GONE WAY BEYOND ME BEING HIS BIT OF FLUFF!

MY MOTHER IS ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED TO SIR THEOBALD, MADAM!

IS THIS SOME KIND OF JOKE?

NOT AT ALL, NOREEN! AS YOU WILL SEE FROM THE PAPERS HERE, YOUR MARRIAGE TO SIR THEO IS OVER!

YES,
NOREEN, THESE
ARE YOUR
DIVORCE
PAPERS!

WHAT IN
HEAVENS?

I'M NOT
SIGNING
THAT!

COMPLAINT FOR DIVORCE WITHOUT MINOR CHILDREN

Case No. _____

Plaintiff: Noreen Olivia Duggan **Case No. _____**
Defendant: Charles Duggan

COMPLAINT FOR DIVORCE WITHOUT MINOR CHILDREN

My name is _____ and I am representing myself
in this divorce action. In support of my case, I state as follows:

Subject Matter Jurisdiction: I am the Plaintiff in this action and
I have been a resident of the State of Georgia for more than six (6) months
immediately prior to filing this action.

1. I have been a resident of the State of Georgia for more than six (6) months
immediately prior to filing this action.

2. I am not a resident of the State of Georgia for at least six (6) months
immediately prior to filing this action.

3. My spouse's name is _____ and he/she is
a resident of the State of Georgia for at least six (6) months
immediately prior to filing this action.

4. The Defendant is a resident of _____ and he/she is
a resident of the State of Georgia for at least six (6) months
immediately prior to filing this action.

5. The Defendant is a resident of _____ and he/she is
a resident of the State of Georgia for at least six (6) months
immediately prior to filing this action.

6. The Defendant and I lived together as _____ of the same sex
for at least six (6) months before the date of my filing this
action.

7. _____

8. _____

9. _____

10. _____

11. _____

12. _____

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98. _____

99. _____

100. _____





I THINK YOU'LL FIND THOSE PAPERS ARE ALL IN ORDER AND ARE JUST AWAITING YOUR SIGNATURE, NOREEN!

WHERE'S MY SON?

I'M AFRAID ONLY POPPY CAN ANSWER THAT ONE, MY DEAR!

WHERE IS
MY SON? HE
BETTER NOT
BE HARMED!

MY STEPBROTHER-
TO-BE, YOU MEAN?

STOP
PLAYING
GAMES! WHERE
IS HE? IF YOU'VE
HARMED A HAIR
ON HIS HEAD,
I'LL...

YOU SAY
YOU'RE HIS
MOTHER, BUT YOU
KNOW NOTHING
OF HIS LOVE
INTERESTS?

MY SON IS
ENGAGED TO LORNA
MONTGOMERY OF
THE BATCHFORD
MONTGOMERYS!

UHMMM,
LIKE, DUH...
EVERYONE
KNOWS SHE
DITCHED HIM!

WHAAA ARE
YOU... AND GET
YOUR HANDSSSS
ERRR...

It did not take Poppy long to forge her way into Mrs. Duncan's subconscious and begin to plant the idea that a divorce for her was the best thing that could happen for her son...

SHE'S WHAT?

THIS IS INSANE! I PERSONALLY VETTED THE GIRL FOR MY JONATHAN...

OHH, MY, WHAT A PRETTY YOUNG THING...

TORIANNA?

HE BLEW HIS CHANCE WITH HER, AND HE LOVES HER MADLY YOU SAY?

IS THERE ANY WAY OF GETTING HER BACK?

LORNA MONTGOMERY IS A VERY UNFAITHFUL GIRL... IN FACT, SHE IS FUCKING YOUR HUSBAND AS WE SPEAK!

THE GIRL YOUR SON IS IN LOVE WITH IS TORIANNA NIELSEN, AND, WELL, BETWEEN YOU AND ME, HE KINDA BLEW HIS CHANCE WITH HER...

YUP!

I THINK BETWEEN US ALL, WE CAN!

And 15 minutes later...

YOU'RE HAVING SECOND THOUGHTS, MISS ALLEN?

ERRR, NO, I'M NOT... EERRR, WHAT IS IT I AM SIGNING AGAIN, MISS WELSH?

YOUR DIVORCE PAPERS, SUGAR!

WAS NEVER IN ANY DOUBT!

OHH, BELIEVE ME, SUGAR, SHE'S SPECIAL, BUT YOU'LL NEED TO GET HER AN INVITATION TO THE DEBUTANTE BALL A WEEK FROM SATURDAY!

MY DAUGHTER WILL ARRANGE THAT, HON... YOU JUST SIGN THOSE PAPERS! THAT'S ALL THAT'S IMPORTANT FOR NOW!

I'VE NOT BEEN CALLED MISS ALLEN SINCE I WAS 28...

MISS WELSH IS CORRECT WHEN SHE SAYS I HAVE NO NEED TO BE IN COMPETITION WITH ANYONE ANYMORE...

AND MY SON WILL BE HEAD OF THEOBALD'S COMPANIES?

AND THIS GIRL - YOU SAY SHE IS FROM GOOD STOCK?

YES, OF COURSE, BUT MAY I ASK WHEN I CAN MEET HER?

YOU'RE GOING TO ENJOY YOUR RETIREMENT FROM HIM, NOREEN...

IT ALL SOUNDS FANTASTIC, MISS WELSH, ESPECIALLY WHEN IT'S MY AWFUL HUSBAND PAYING FOR IT!

THAT'S EX-HUSBAND, NOREEN! ONCE THAT INK IS DRY, YOU'LL BE FREE FROM HIS SORRY ASS FOREVER!

I CAN'T BELIEVE I WILL NEVER SEE THAT MAN AGAIN!

WELL DONE, MISS ALLEN... NOW DON'T FORGET TO TAKE THAT CARD!

THERE, ALL SIGNED!

THIS CARD?

YES, SUGAR!

FROM WHAT I HEAR OF THE PLACE, MOST RETIREES ALSO FIND NEW LOVE THERE!



YOU'RE A FREE WOMAN NOW, MISS ALLEN... NO BURDENS OR LUGGAGE!

JUST GET THAT INVITE TO ME, SUGAR PIE!

DON'T YOU WORRY YER LI'L HEAD ABOUT IT, HON! I'LL MANAGE!

YOU MEAN I COULD FIND ANOTHER LOVE?

YES, YES, I AM... HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?

YES, YES, OF COURSE... OHH, BUT YOU POOR THING... YOU'LL HAVE TO PUT UP WITH THAT AWFUL EX-HUSBAND OF MINE!



DO YOU WANT
ME TO TAKE
THAT CALL?

NO, I WAS
EXPECTING
THIS CALL...

TAKE OUR
RECENTLY
DIVORCED FRIEND
TO THE SALON...
ANNABELLE HAS HER
BOOKED FOR A
MAKEOVER!

YES, OF
COURSE,
MOTHER!

bzzzzzzzz



COME NOW,
NOREEN... HOW
WOULD YOU LIKE A
SNEAK PEEK AT
YOUR SON'S
FUTURE WIFE?

YOU MEAN
I CAN MEET
HER TODAY?


WELL, YOU
CAN *SEE*
HER... I MEAN,
AFTER YOUR
SON'S IDIOCY
THE OTHER
NIGHT, HE'S A
SORE
SUBJECT!

OH,
DEAR!
HE'S
MESSED
THINGS UP,
THEN?

KIND OF...
BUT COME ON,
LETS GET YOU A
MAKEOVER AT MY
MOTHER'S
EXPENSE, YES?

YES, YES,
OF COURSE,
MY DEAR... YOU
KNOW, *YOU* WOULD
MAKE AN IDEAL
WIFE FOR MY
SON...

I'M SORRY,
NOREEN, BUT
HE'S NOT MY
TYPE!



YEAH, YEAH,
HONEYBEE,
I SURE DO!

I THINK
YOU KNOW
WHAT I
WANT!

NOW, NOW,
DON'T BE
HASTY, HONEY...
WE BOTH WANT
THE SAME
THING, DON'T
WE?

SO YOU
GONNA EXPLAIN
IT TO ME, THEN,
GYWNN, OR DO I
HAVE TO...

WELL, YOU
BETTER COME
UP WITH A GOOD
EXPLANATION, OR
THAT RING YOU HAVE
ON YOUR FINGER WILL
BE GOING BACK TO
THE STORE YOU
BOUGHT IT
FROM!


DON'T MAKE
THREATS TO ME,
HONEYBEE... YOU'RE
THE PRODUCT OF AN
EXPERIMENT, SWEETIE!
I AM BONA FIDE
HERM!

I'LL IGNORE
THAT LITTLE
INSULT, GYWNN!

AND I'LL
IGNORE YOUR
THREAT! HOW'S
THAT SOUND,
HMM?

YOU HAVE
UNTIL TONIGHT
TO EXPLAIN,
MISS WELSH!

I'LL BE
THERE!



\$120K...
AND IT DID NOT
EVEN MAKE A
DENT IN HIS
ACCOUNT...

OR
SHOULD I
SAY MY
ACCOUNT...
GRIN

HMM, IT'S ALL
FALLING NICELY
INTO PLACE... AND
AFTER TONIGHT, I'LL
HAVE MYSELF A
HEADMISTRESS!



DOES SHE
SUSPECT
ANYTHING,
IRENE?

NO, SHE DOES
NOT... SHE SAID
SHE WAS EXPECTING
ME TO CALL, JUST
AS WE PLANNED,
GLORIA!

SHE'S OFFICIALLY
ENGAGED TO SIR
THEO... THAT IS GONNA
CATCH THE ATTENTION
OF THE HIERARCHY!

WHAT OF
THE YOUNG
GIRL SHE HAS
ADOPTED FOR
A DAUGHTER?

I WOULD
THINK IT'S
SAFE FOR US
TO ASSUME
THAT SHE IS
GIFTED!

ARE YOU
SURE YOU
WANT TO ALIGN
YOURSELF WITH
GWYNN?

SHE
THINKS YOU
ARE DOUBLE-
CROSSING ME,
AND WE'LL
KEEP IT THAT
WAY!




GLORIA,
WHEN
DON'T YOU
ENJOY HAVING
SEX WITH
ANOTHER
WOMAN,
HMM?

YOU KNOW I
ENJOY
HAVING SEX
WITH HER...

BUT WHAT
ABOUT CELIA?
SURELY THE
HIERARCHY WILL BE
ALERTED WHEN SHE
SUDDENLY
DISAPPEARS
FROM HERE...

I DON'T
THINK GWYNN
IS THAT
FOOLISH... NO,
SHE'LL HAVE
ANOTHER PLAN
FOR CELIA!

ALGEBRA
ARITHMETIC
TRIGONOMETRY



I GAVE HER THE KAPPER BOY'S KEY... IS SHE PLANNING SOMETHING FOR ALL OF THESE STUDENTS?

SO HER INTERESTS LIE SOLELY IN THESE STUDENTS' CHASTITY?

THEN HECTOR MUST BE HER TARGET...

CELIA'S PROGRAMMING WAS FINALISED LAST WEEK ACCORDING TO TRISHA, SO GWYNN MUST HAVE SOMETHING UP HER SLEEVE TO CONTINUE IT...

I'VE NO IDEA WHAT SHE WOULD WANT WITH THAT ONE! HE'S NOT A VIRGIN... BUT WE KNOW SHE HAS A VERY GOOD INTEREST IN HECTOR BURGESS!

I HATE TO TYPECAST ANY OF THOSE YOUNG MEN, BUT HECTOR BURGESS DOES LOOK LIKE A VIRGIN...

IT LOOKS THAT WAY, BUT SHE HAS NOT APPROACHED HIM YET... AND SHE CERTAINLY KNOWS TO KEEP ALL CONTACT WITH THE BOY TO A BARE MINIMUM!

WHAT DO YOU THINK SHE WANTS THE BURGESS BOY FOR?

NO IDEA, BUT IT IS WORRYING ME...

ARE YOU REGRETTING INVITING HER TO HELP YOU NOW?

NO... AS DEVIOUS AS SHE IS IN HER DEALINGS WITH ME, SHE IS WORTH HANGING ON TO!

YES, BUT IT WOULD BENEFIT US IF YOU COULD SLEEP WITH HER **MORE!**

SO, I GET TO RUB CROTCHES WITH HER FURTHER, THEN?

IRENE
MOORE, ARE
YOU SOLICITING
ME OUT?

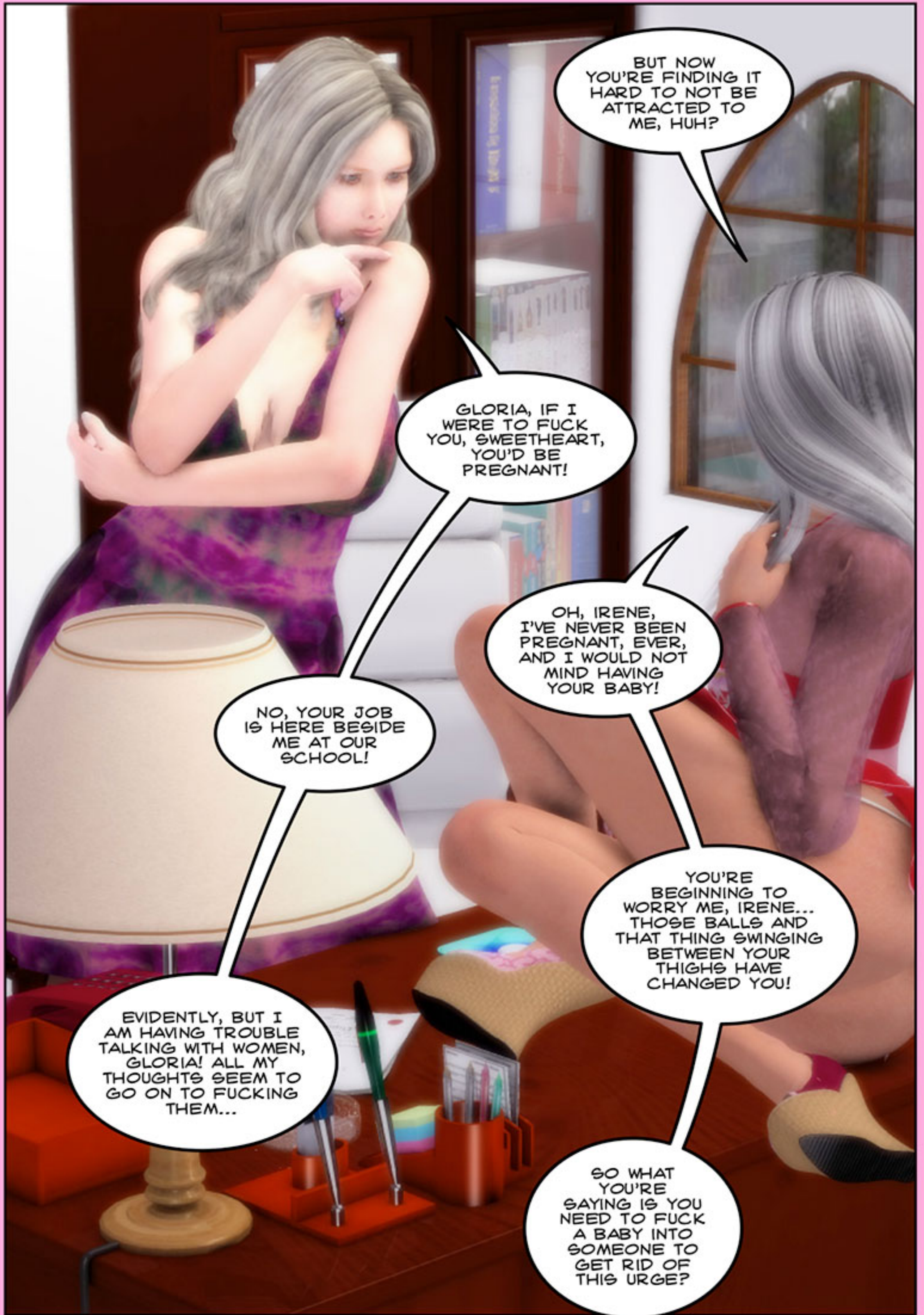
I NEED TO
SEE YOU
LESS, GLORIA,
AND YOU
KNOW WHY!

YOU'RE
GETTING A
HARD-ON
FOR ME,
AIN'T YA?

I HAVE TO
ADMIT I AM
FINDING IT
DIFFICULT... WHAT...
STOP IT, I AM **NOT**
HAVING THIS
CONVERSATION!

COME ON,
IRENE, WE'VE
SLEPT
TOGETHER
BEFORE!

WHEN I WAS
ALL FEMALE, WE
DID, AND I, FOR
ONE, DID NOT
ENJOY IT!



BUT NOW YOU'RE FINDING IT HARD TO NOT BE ATTRACTED TO ME, HUH?

GLORIA, IF I WERE TO FUCK YOU, SWEETHEART, YOU'D BE PREGNANT!

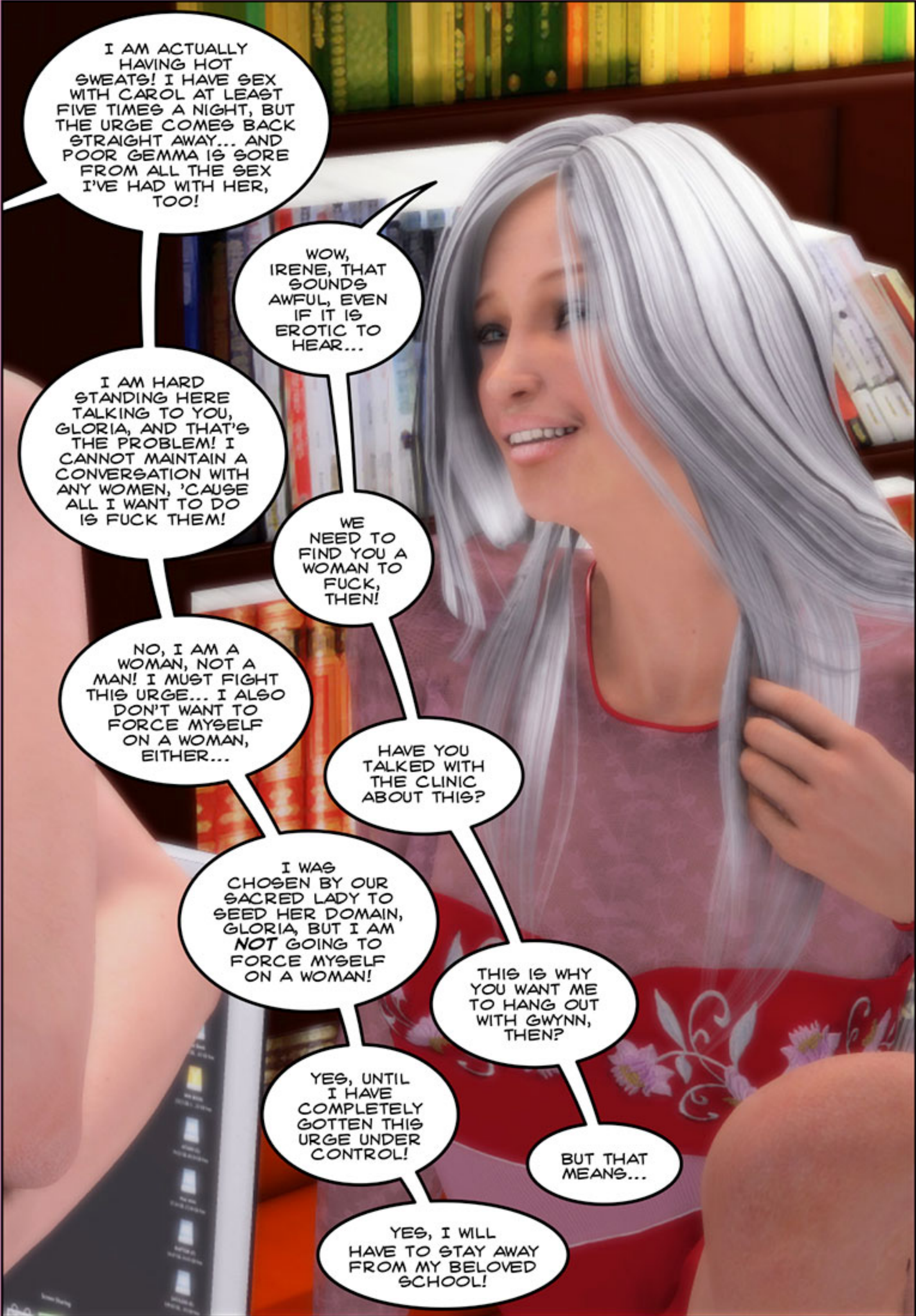
OH, IRENE, I'VE NEVER BEEN PREGNANT, EVER, AND I WOULD NOT MIND HAVING YOUR BABY!

NO, YOUR JOB IS HERE BESIDE ME AT OUR SCHOOL!

YOU'RE BEGINNING TO WORRY ME, IRENE... THOSE BALLS AND THAT THING SWINGING BETWEEN YOUR THIGHS HAVE CHANGED YOU!

EVIDENTLY, BUT I AM HAVING TROUBLE TALKING WITH WOMEN, GLORIA! ALL MY THOUGHTS SEEM TO GO ON TO FUCKING THEM...

SO WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS YOU NEED TO FUCK A BABY INTO SOMEONE TO GET RID OF THIS URGE?



I AM ACTUALLY HAVING HOT SWEATS! I HAVE SEX WITH CAROL AT LEAST FIVE TIMES A NIGHT, BUT THE URGE COMES BACK STRAIGHT AWAY... AND POOR GEMMA IS SORE FROM ALL THE SEX I'VE HAD WITH HER, TOO!

WOW, IRENE, THAT SOUNDS AWFUL, EVEN IF IT IS EROTIC TO HEAR...

I AM HARD STANDING HERE TALKING TO YOU, GLORIA, AND THAT'S THE PROBLEM! I CANNOT MAINTAIN A CONVERSATION WITH ANY WOMEN, 'CAUSE ALL I WANT TO DO IS FUCK THEM!

WE NEED TO FIND YOU A WOMAN TO FUCK, THEN!

NO, I AM A WOMAN, NOT A MAN! I MUST FIGHT THIS URGE... I ALSO DON'T WANT TO FORCE MYSELF ON A WOMAN, EITHER...

HAVE YOU TALKED WITH THE CLINIC ABOUT THIS?

I WAS CHOSEN BY OUR SACRED LADY TO SEED HER DOMAIN, GLORIA, BUT I AM NOT GOING TO FORCE MYSELF ON A WOMAN!

THIS IS WHY YOU WANT ME TO HANG OUT WITH GWYNN, THEN?

YES, UNTIL I HAVE COMPLETELY GOTTEN THIS URGE UNDER CONTROL!

BUT THAT MEANS...

YES, I WILL HAVE TO STAY AWAY FROM MY BELOVED SCHOOL!

With another day at her beloved school over...

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? THAT CAR IS PARKED RIGHT IN FRONT OF MINE!





EXCUSE ME,
YOUNG LADY, BUT
YOU CANNOT
PARK THERE!

IS SHE
DELIBERATELY
IGNORING ME?




I DON'T
KNOW WHO
YOU...?

PLEASE
GET IN, MISS
MOORE!



I CERTAINLY
WILL NOT,
YOUNG LADY!



AWW, SUGAR, I
ONLY WANNA BRING
OUR LI'L OL' CHAT
FORWARD A
TEENY BIT!

GWYNN...?
WHAT'S THE
MEANING OF
THIS?

PLEASE STEP
IN, AND ME AND
YOU CAN DISCUSS
YOUR LI'L OL' PANTY
PROBLEM... OR
SHOULD I SAY
BIG?

WHAT?

PLEASE,
MISS, DO AS
MY MISTRESS
ASKS!

YOU
DON'T WANT
TO BE A
WOOLLY
MAMMOTH
AGAIN, DO
YOU?

I, ERRR...
WHAAA?

tzinning

Poppy had successfully broken Irene's control key...

THAT'S BETTER, SUGAR! I SURE DON'T WANT TO LET THE WORLD KNOW OUR BUSINESS!

I FEEL WEIRD... WHAAA IS GOING...

...a control key that she should never have been able to decrypt...



...and Gwynn wasted no time in reminding Irene who and what she had once been...

SO YOU SEE, IRENE, CELESTE CREATED YOU, NOT THE SACRED LADY, HON!

I RECALL CELESTE AND THAT NURSE DOING SOMETHING TO ME WHEN I HAD MY FIRST EJACULATION INTO A CONDOM...

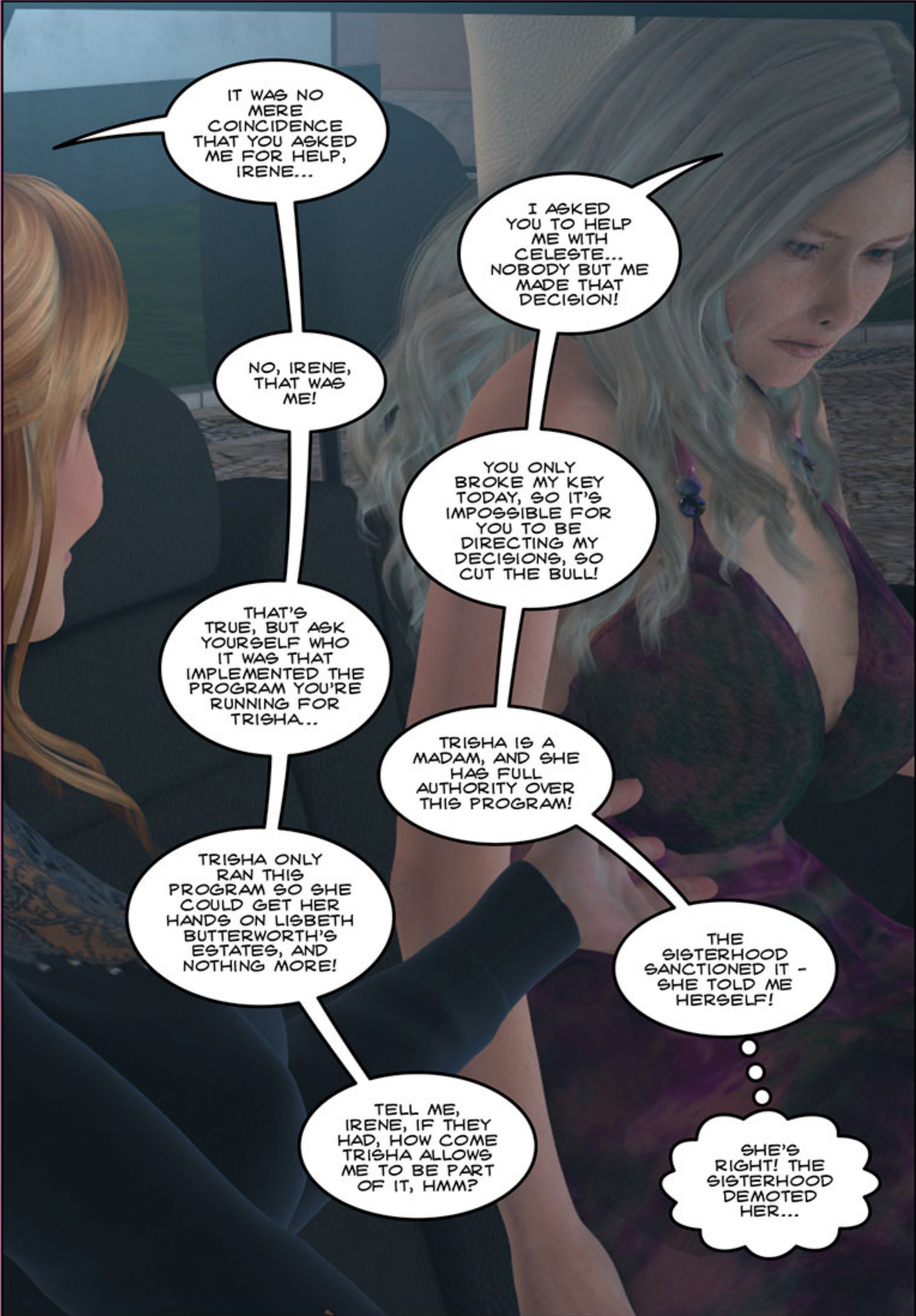
CELESTE FORGED THE IDEA OF YOUR NEW GENITALIA BEING A RELIGIOUS MIRACLE, HON, JUST AS THEY STILL CONTINUE TO DO AT THE NUNNERY IN DOLAN!

WHY?

RELIGION IS A POWERFUL INDUCEMENT FOR PEOPLE WHO HAVE NO ONE TO TURN TO! BUT I'VE NOT CALLED YOU HERE FOR A CHAT ABOUT A DEFUNCT PROGRAM OF CELESTE'S, SUGAR...

SO WHAT WAS I GIVEN THIS COCK AND BALLS FOR, THEN, GWYNN, HUH?

AS I SAID, ONLY CELESTE CAN ANSWER THAT, AND SHE'S KINDA HAD HER MIND SCRAMBLED SINCE THE SISTERHOOD HAD A POWER STRUGGLE!



IT WAS NO
MERE
COINCIDENCE
THAT YOU ASKED
ME FOR HELP,
IRENE...

I ASKED
YOU TO HELP
ME WITH
CELESTE...
NOBODY BUT ME
MADE THAT
DECISION!

NO, IRENE,
THAT WAS
ME!

YOU ONLY
BROKE MY KEY
TODAY, SO IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE FOR
YOU TO BE
DIRECTING MY
DECISIONS, SO
CUT THE BULL!

THAT'S
TRUE, BUT ASK
YOURSELF WHO
IT WAS THAT
IMPLEMENTED THE
PROGRAM YOU'RE
RUNNING FOR
TRISHA...

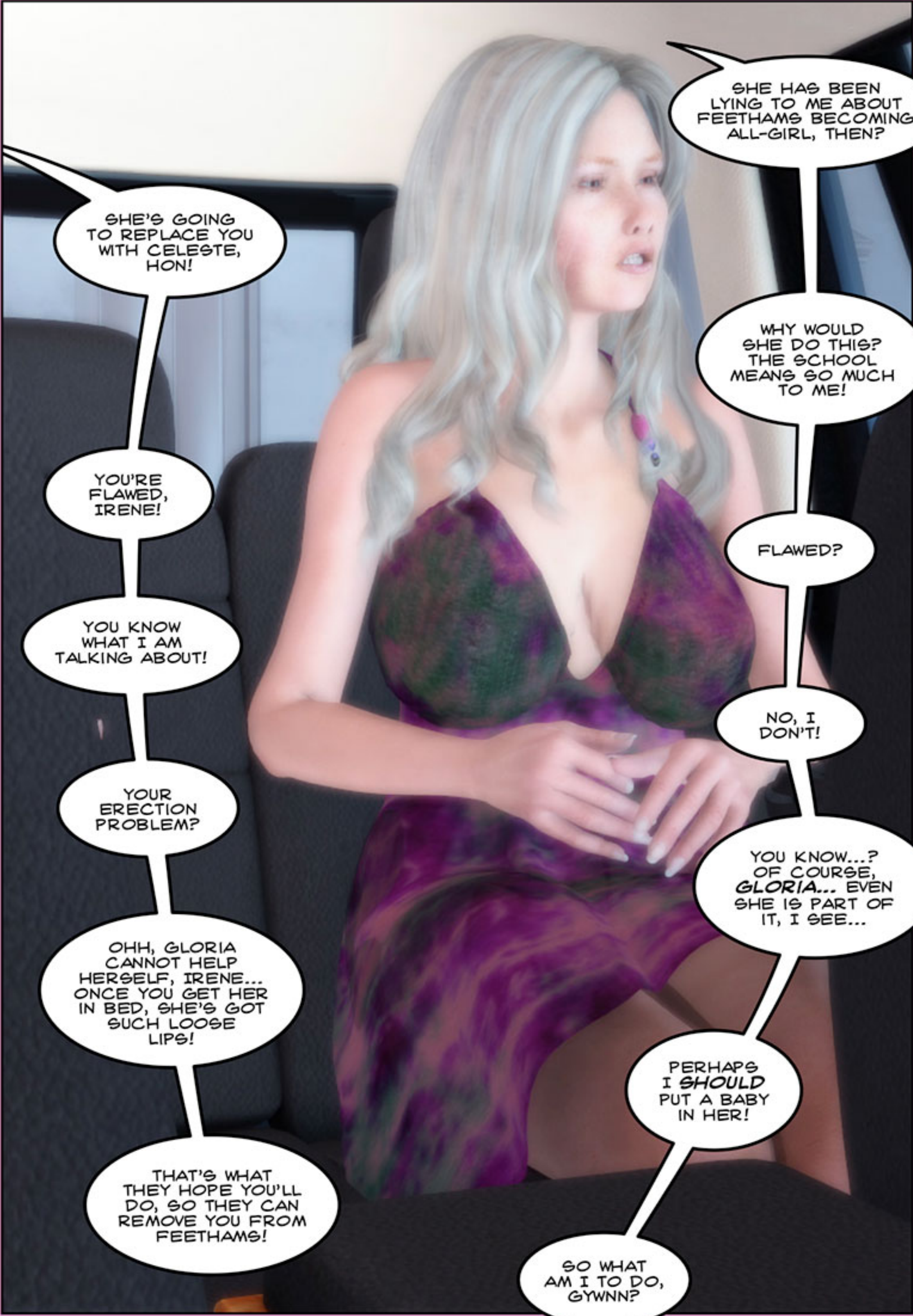
TRISHA IS A
MADAM, AND SHE
HAS FULL
AUTHORITY OVER
THIS PROGRAM!

TRISHA ONLY
RAN THIS
PROGRAM SO SHE
COULD GET HER
HANDS ON LISBETH
BUTTERWORTH'S
ESTATES, AND
NOTHING MORE!

THE
SISTERHOOD
SANCTIONED IT -
SHE TOLD ME
HERSELF!

TELL ME,
IRENE, IF THEY
HAD, HOW COME
TRISHA ALLOWS
ME TO BE PART
OF IT, HMM?

SHE'S
RIGHT! THE
SISTERHOOD
DEMOTED
HER...



SHE HAS BEEN LYING TO ME ABOUT FEETHAMS BECOMING ALL-GIRL, THEN?

SHE'S GOING TO REPLACE YOU WITH CELESTE, HON!

WHY WOULD SHE DO THIS? THE SCHOOL MEANS SO MUCH TO ME!

YOU'RE FLAWED, IRENE!

FLAWED?

YOU KNOW WHAT I AM TALKING ABOUT!

NO, I DON'T!

YOUR ERECTION PROBLEM?

YOU KNOW...? OF COURSE, GLORIA... EVEN SHE IS PART OF IT, I SEE...

OHH, GLORIA CANNOT HELP HERSELF, IRENE... ONCE YOU GET HER IN BED, SHE'S GOT SUCH LOOSE LIPS!

PERHAPS I *SHOULD* PUT A BABY IN HER!

THAT'S WHAT THEY HOPE YOU'LL DO, SO THEY CAN REMOVE YOU FROM FEETHAMS!

SO WHAT AM I TO DO, GYWNN?



MY ANGEL
CAN STOP YOUR
ERECTION
PROBLEMS!

HON, I COULD
DO THAT WITHOUT
YOUR
PERMISSION!

SO DO YOU
WISH TO
REMAIN HEAD
PRINCIPAL OF
FEETHAMS?

THEN LET
POPPY EASE YOUR
PROBLEMS AND TURN
A BLIND EYE TO MY
INTERFERENCE WITH
TRISHA'S
PROGRAM!

WELL,
HON?

YOU WANT
TO CONTROL
ME, YOU
MEAN?

I GUESS
YOU CAN...

YOU KNOW
I DO!

WHAT
CHOICE DO I
HAVE... EVEN IF
THIS ERECTION
PROBLEM IS
DOWN TO
GYWNN?

DO WHAT IT
IS YOU NEED
TO DO, AND I
WILL TURN A
BLIND EYE!