

THAT WOMAN IN
THE MIRROR...

THAT WONTON
SLUT IS ME.





IT'S TOO MUCH!

IT'S TOO MUCH
PLEASURE!

TOO MUCH...









LEIGH!

WAKE UP,
LEIGH!

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is lying on her back in a shower. She has a surprised expression on her face, with her eyes partially closed and her mouth slightly open. Her arms are raised, and her hands are resting on the shower floor. The background is a textured, light-colored shower pan. Two comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first speech bubble, located near her left shoulder, contains the text "HUH? DRAKE?". The second speech bubble, located near her right arm, contains the text "OH, THANK GOD!".

HUH?
DRAKE?

OH,
THANK
GOD!

I THOUGHT I'D
KILLED YOU!

I'VE NEVER
HAD A WOMAN
PASS OUT HAVING
AN ORGASM
BEFORE!

I...
PASSED
OUT?



I DID?

BUT YOU TOLD ME TO KEEP GOING, SO I DID.

MY STAMINA IS PRETTY HIGH.

I'M SO SORRY.



YOU SAID THINGS THAT EVEN MADE ME **BLUSH.**

IT WAS... **WILD.**

THESE PILLS. **GODDAMN.**

YOU
FUCKED ME
SO HARD I
PASSED OUT,
DRAKE.

I THOUGHT THAT
WAS A MYTH, BUT
I'VE NEVER HAD AN
ORGASM LIKE THAT
BEFORE.

ME
NEITHER.

IT WAS LIKE
WE WERE TWO
ANIMALS BOUNCING
OFF THE-

**KNOCK
KNOCK**

LEIGH!?

NO, NO, NO, NO, NO!

MOLLY?

LEIGH? I CAN'T TRACK DOWN DRAKE; SOMEONE SAID HE WAS HEADING UP TO SEE YOU.

GASP



OH NO!

COME ON,
OPEN UP,
LEE-LEE.

NO,
NO,
NO.

LEIGH?
DRAKE?

JENNY SAID SHE SAW HIM COME UP HERE AN HOUR AGO.

DRAKE'S NOT HERE.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL YOU, SIS.

WHY ARE WE HAVING THIS CONVERSATION THROUGH THE DOOR?

UM...



LEIGH? I'M
FREAKING OUT
HERE.

WHAT'S
THE DEAL?

UM...

FUCK!

THIS ROOM
REEKS OF SEX...

...AND THERE'S NO OTHER WAY OUT.

HM...

WHAT DO WE DO?

SHE CAN'T FIND HIM IN HERE.

SHE CAN'T FIND HIM...



...BUT WHAT IF SHE
FOUND HER?

DRAKE.



LEIGH!
WHAT'S
GOING
ON!?

WHAT?
NO WAY.

YOU HAVE
TO TAKE ONE
OF THESE.
NOW.

SHE CAN'T
FIND YOU HERE
BECAUSE THIS ROOM
SMELLS LIKE A
BROTHEL.

SHE'LL
KNOW.

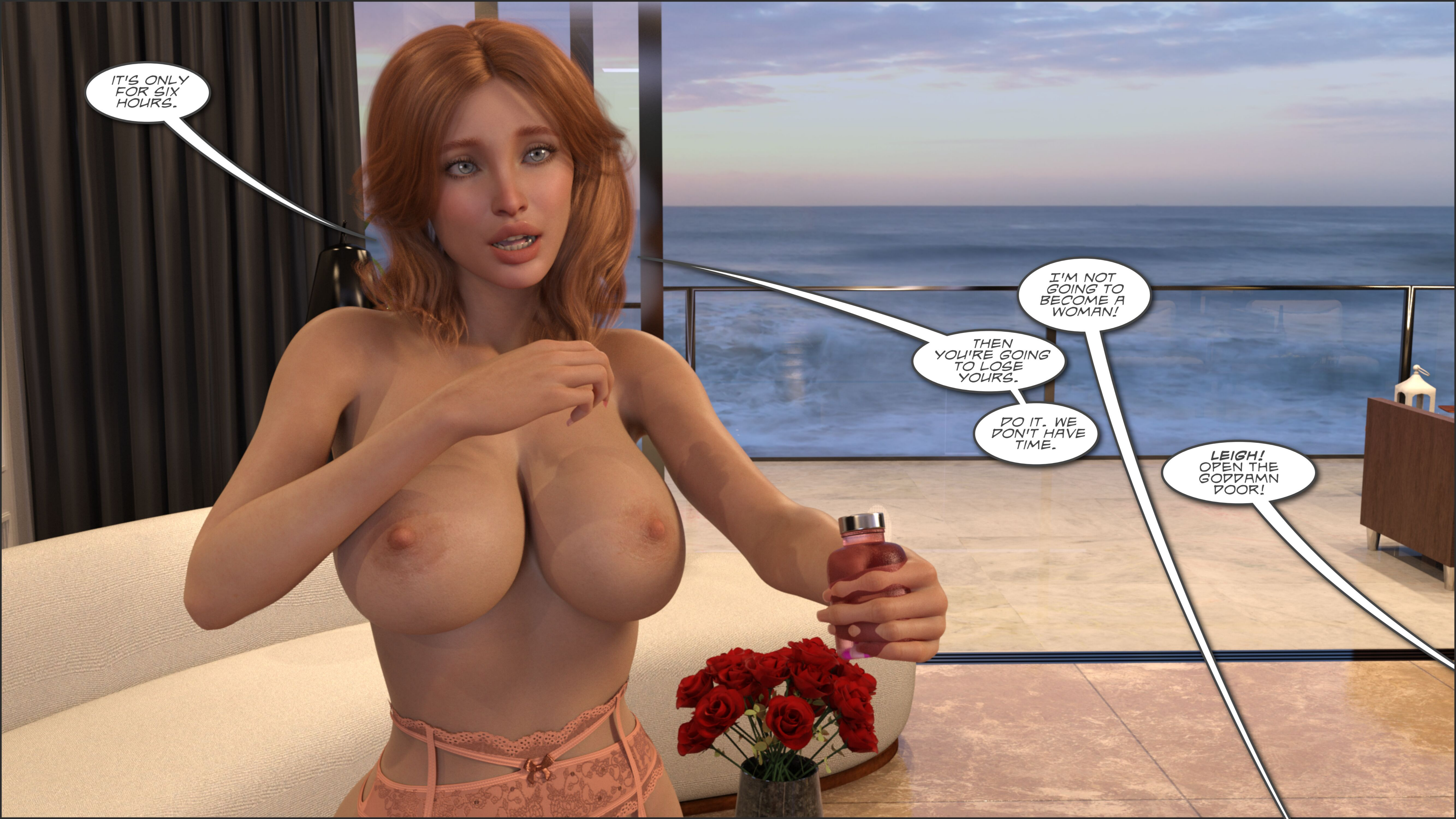
IT'S ONLY FOR SIX HOURS.

I'M NOT GOING TO BECOME A WOMAN!

THEN YOU'RE GOING TO LOSE YOURS.

DO IT. WE DON'T HAVE TIME.

LEIGH! OPEN THE GODDAMN DOOR!



LEIGH! YOU
BETTER OPEN
THIS DOOR, OR
I'LL HAVE THEM
OPEN IT!

FUCK.

DRAKE!



LEIGH!!!

I'M *NOT*
ALONE, OKAY!

I'M...

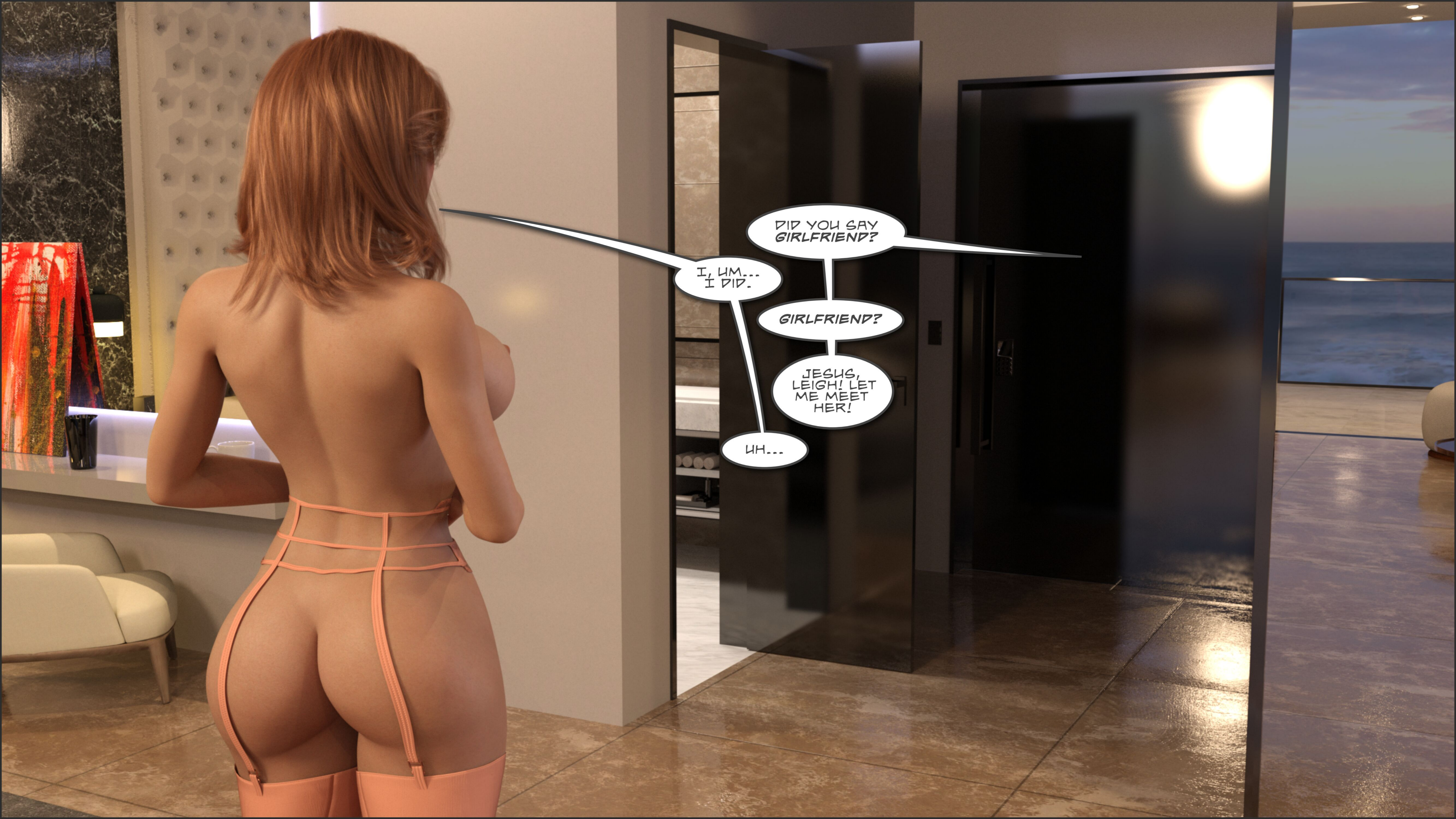


I'M IN
HERE WITH
MY...

...MY
GIRLFRIEND.

WHAT!?

WHY DID I
SAY THAT?



I, UM...
I DID.

DID YOU SAY
GIRLFRIEND?

GIRLFRIEND?

JESUS,
LEIGH! LET
ME MEET
HER!

UH...

WE NEED A SECOND.

WE'VE, UH... BEEN BUSY.

THROW ON A ROBE.

I WANT TO MEET... WHAT'S HER NAME?





HER
NAME
IS-

UGGHHH!

AH!

AHH...
ANDREA.

LNNNNFFF...



OH,
GOD!

IS
EVERYTHING
ALRIGHT?

UH,
YEAH...



SHE'S
JUST...
CHANGING
RIGHT
NOW.

SHE'LL BE
READY IN A
MINUTE.

WELL, TELL
HER TO HURRY UP.
GIGGLE

IT'S, UH...
GOING PRETTY
FAST.

WHAT'S
HAPPENING...

...TO ME?



MY SKIN FEELS
SO HOT, AND...

TO BE CONTINUED...