

USING BLACK MAGIC FOR REVENGE ***(AND OTHER COMMON FUN IDEAS) PART 2***

LEAVE ME ALONE,
YOU CREEP!
STOP MESSING
WITH MY HEAD!



BY KARACOMET

SLAM

I DON'T CARE
HOW YUMMY
YOUR DICK WAS!

I MEAN...
AAH! WHAT
WAS THAT!?

JIGGLE





WHAT THE HELL?
THIS IS A STRANGE-
LOOKING ROOM.

I COULD'VE SWORN I
WAS IN SOME SORT
OF WAREHOUSE.

IT'S SO PINK!
GIGGLE




THAT'S WEIRD. I
DON'T EVEN HEAR
THE SOUND OF THE
MACHINES ANYMORE.

WHERE
AM I?

KEEP
CALM
AND
BE A
GIRLY GIRL

SOMETHING'S NOT
RIGHT HERE...





THE HALLWAY I WAS
RUNNING INTO WASN'T
EVEN PINK, NOW THAT
I THINK ABOUT IT.

WHAT'S THAT
FREAK UP TO?

KEEP
CALM
AND
BE A
GIRLY GIRL

DAISY?

DAISY, IS THAT YOU?

KEEP CALM
AND
BE A GIRLY GIRL

GASP D-DID SOMEONE JUST SAY SOMETHING?





SNORE

W-WHO'S THERE?





THIS PLACE SMELLS
LIKE CIGARETTES,
BEER AND SEX...

HEY, DID THAT
NERD DO THIS
TO YOU TOO?



MOM, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YOU'RE DRUNK AGAIN, AREN'T YOU?


DAISY? OH NO... HE GOT YOU TOO?



WHAT THE HELL?
DID I JUST CALL
YOU "MOM"?

WHO...
ARE YOU?

I'M SORRY...
SNORE



I CAN'T STOP
THINKING OF HER
AS ANYONE OTHER
THAN MY MOM...

BUT I'VE NEVER
SEEN THIS WOMAN
BEFORE IN MY...



IN MY... OH MY GOD! IS THAT... ME!?



OMIGOD!
I'M SO
FUCKING
HOT!

I MEAN...
WOW!



THOSE TITS ARE
ENORMOUS! AND
THAT BODY...

I'M...

A TOTAL
BABE?



HELLO AGAIN,
"DAISY." HOW DO
YOU LIKE YOUR
NEW HOME?

YOU!
W-WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
TO ME?



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

NOTHING. I'M JUST GOING TO WATCH AS YOU SETTLE INTO YOUR NEW LIFE.

THE WAY YOU LOOK, THE WAY YOU TALK, THE WAY YOU ACT...

IT'S ALL PERMANENT. THIS IS YOU NOW, "DAISY."

YOU'RE A
FUCKING
SOCIOPATH!

YEAH. I
MIGHT BE.

BUT AT LEAST
I'M NOT LIKE
YOUR MOM
OVER THERE...

OR SHOULD I
SAY, "COACH
BELFREY."

DO YOU LIKE
WHAT I DID
TO HIM?

OMIGOD!
COACH!?

DAISY,
RUN...



REMEMBER
HOW HE ALWAYS
TURNED A BLIND
EYE TO BULLYING.

HOW HE ALWAYS
FORCED GUYS LIKE ME
TO RUN EXTRA LAPS OR
DO EXTRA PUSH-UPS TO
"MAKE US HEALTHY"?

WELL, LOOK
AT HIM NOW.

DRINKING AND
SMOKING. FUCK-
ING A NEW MAN
EVERY *NIGHT!*

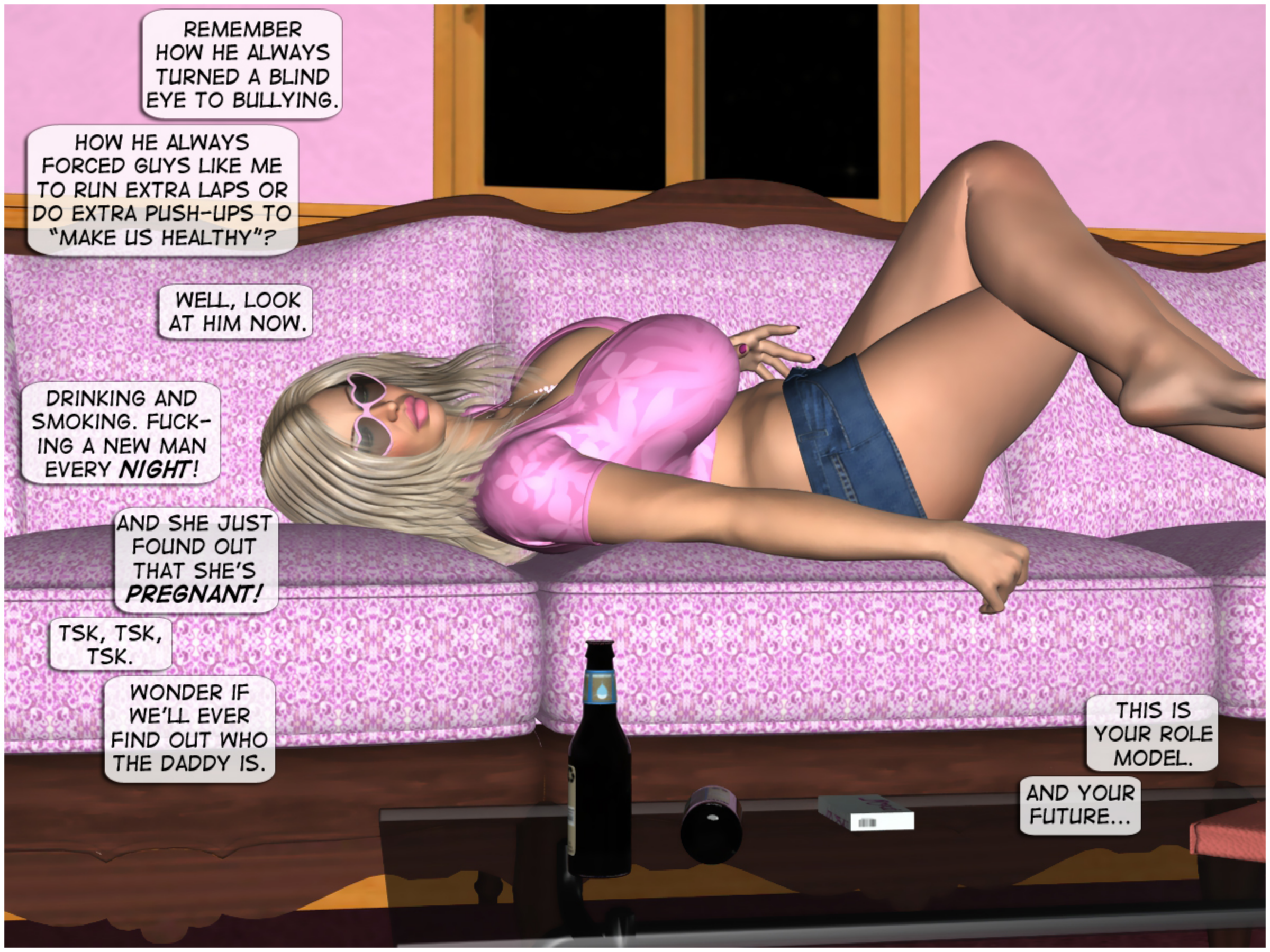
AND SHE JUST
FOUND OUT
THAT SHE'S
PREGNANT!

TSK, TSK,
TSK.

WONDER IF
WE'LL EVER
FIND OUT WHO
THE DADDY IS.

THIS IS
YOUR ROLE
MODEL.

AND YOUR
FUTURE...





OH MY GOD!
MOM, YOU'RE
PREGNANT!?

I CAN'T HELP
MYSELF, DAISY. HE DID
THE SAME THING TO
ME THAT I ASSUME HE
DID TO YOU.



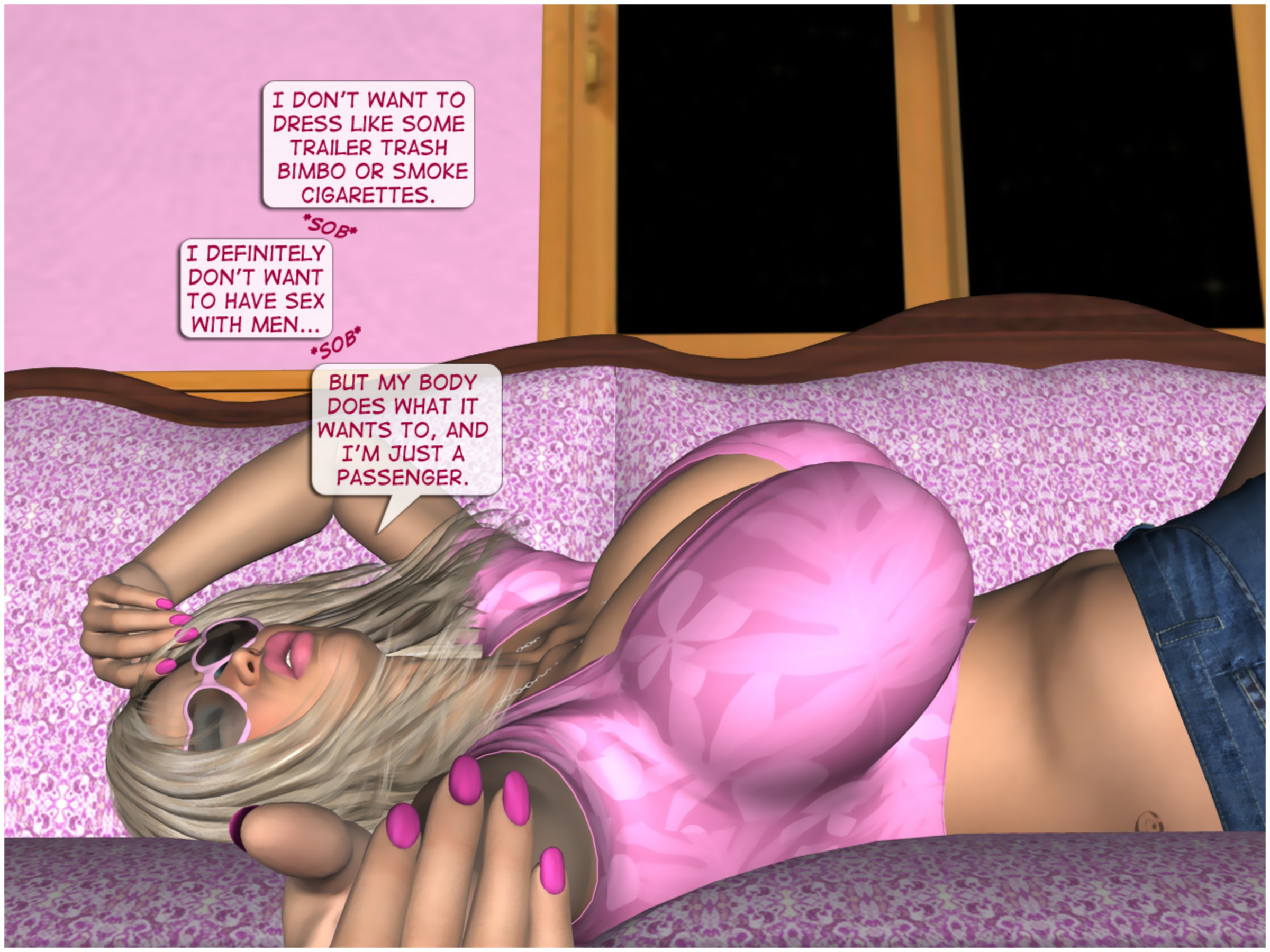
I DON'T WANT TO
DRESS LIKE SOME
TRAILER TRASH
BIMBO OR SMOKE
CIGARETTES.

SOB

I DEFINITELY
DON'T WANT
TO HAVE SEX
WITH MEN...

SOB

BUT MY BODY
DOES WHAT IT
WANTS TO, AND
I'M JUST A
PASSENGER.





HE MADE ME
THE TOWN SLUT,
HE'S TURNED YOU
INTO MY SLUTTY
DAUGHTER...

SOB AND I CAN'T
TELL ANYONE BUT
YOU. I'VE TRIED!


IT'S HELL,
DAISY! WE'RE
STUCK IN HELL!

PREGNANCY
HORMONES,
RIGHT?

YOU PIECE
OF SHIT...

MOM DIDN'T
DESERVE THIS!

SOB



WELL AT LEAST
YOU ADMIT
THAT YOU DID.

NO, I...

OH, AND YOU
SHOULD PROBABLY
GET A MOVE ON,
BY THE WAY....



WHAT THE HELL! MY BODY IS MOVING BY ITSELF. WHAT ARE...?



YOU SHOULDN'T FIGHT IT. YOU'LL NEVER WIN. IT'LL JUST MAKE YOU WALK WEIRD.



WHERE THE HELL
ARE YOU MAKING
ME GO?

LINGH!

WELL, AS MUCH AS I
LOVE THAT OUTFIT, YOU
NEED TO GO CHANGE
YOUR CLOTHES AND
GET READY...



I HEAR YOU
HAVE A DATE
WITH ARTIE
LANGMAN.


WHAT? THAT
WHITE TRASH
HILLBILLY!?
FUCK NO!

OH, BUT
HE'LL BE
HERE ANY
MINUTE.

KEEP
CALM
AND
BE A
GIRLY GIRL

AND DON'T YOU WORRY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF OL' MOM WHILE YOU'RE GETTING READY.

YOU CAN'T MAKE ME DO THIS!



OH, BUT I'M NOT
MAKING YOU DO
ANYTHING, DIRK.

YOU WANT TO GO
GET DRESSED UP
TO DATE BOYS.

YOU LOVE
LOOKING GOOD
FOR THEM.


THAT'S NOT
TRUE AT
ALL! I...



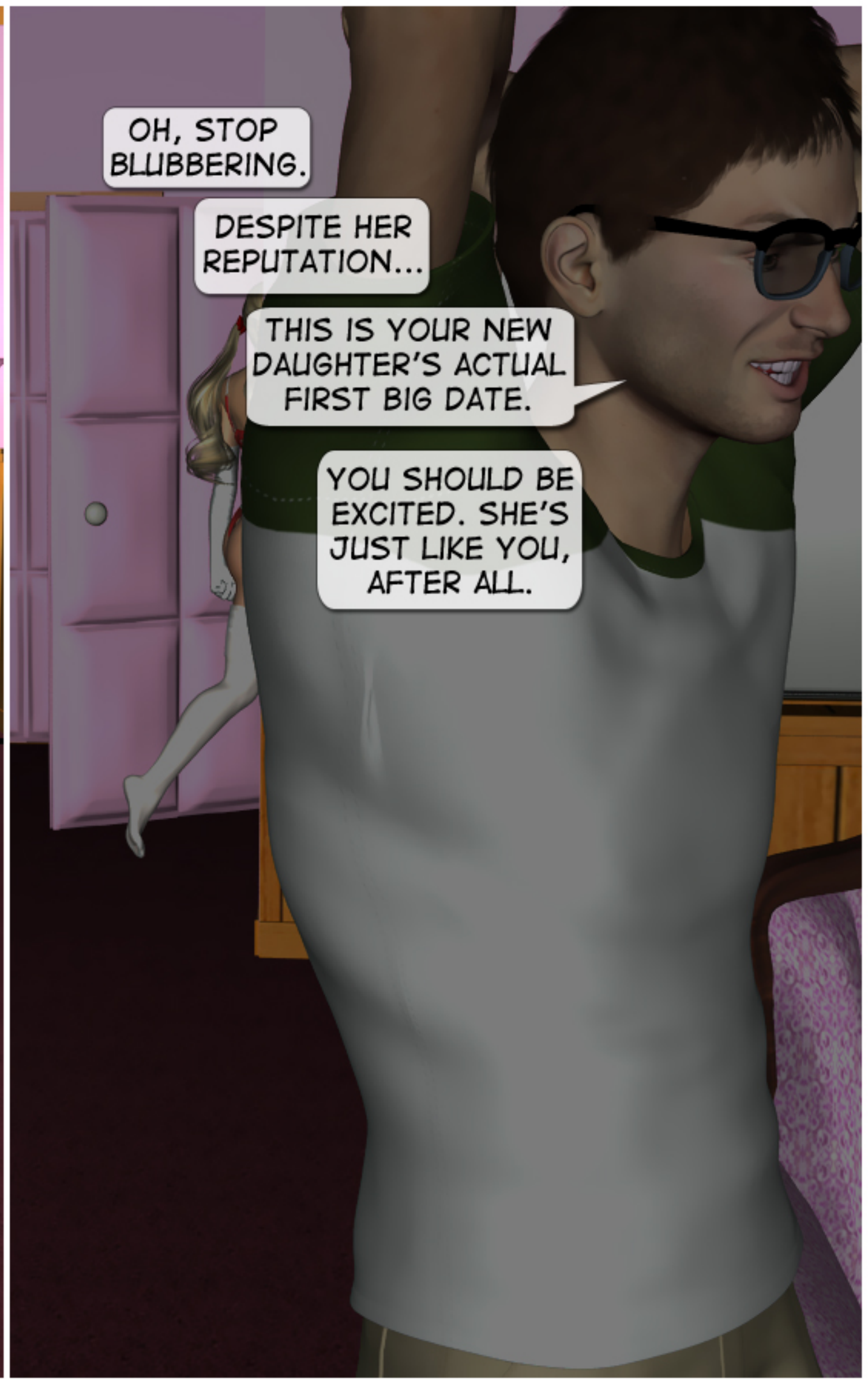
I BET HE'S REALLY GONNA LIKE MY NEW DRESS. IT'S SUPER SLUTTY.

THAT SOUNDS MORE LIKE THE TRAILER PARK GIRL YOU ARE.





THIS IS SO MESSED UP, BUT WHY DO I FEEL... EXCITED?




OH, STOP BLUBBERING.

DESPITE HER REPUTATION...

THIS IS YOUR NEW DAUGHTER'S ACTUAL FIRST BIG DATE.

YOU SHOULD BE EXCITED. SHE'S JUST LIKE YOU, AFTER ALL.

A woman with dark hair and large hoop earrings is shown from the waist up, wearing a black and white bikini. She is standing in a dark room, possibly a bedroom, with a lamp visible on the left. A speech bubble is positioned near her head, containing the text "OH GOD, I'M REALLY DOING THIS...".

OH GOD, I'M
REALLY DOING
THIS...



CLICK

OH MY GOD!
WHAT THE FUCK
IS ALL THIS?



UHH! IS THIS
SUPPOSED TO BE
MY BEDROOM?

THIS HAS
TO BE A BAD
DREAM...

I'LL WAKE UP A MAN
AND REMEMBER THAT
MAGIC ISN'T REAL...



AND I'LL BEAT
THE SHIT OUT OF
THAT LITTLE
CREE-OMIGOD!
WHAT IS THAT!?





JESUS, THAT GUY IS HUNG LIKE A HORSE... WHY CAN'T I STOP LOOKING?

GOSH! I WONDER IF ARTIE'S DICK IS ANYWHERE NEAR THAT BIG.

I *REALLY* HOPE HE LIKES MY DRESS. *GIGGLE*

To Be Continued