

Using Black Magic for Revenge

(And other common Fun Ideas) **PART 4**



By Karacomet

♪ I GOT MY WINDOWS DOWN AND THE RADIO, GET YOUR RADIO ♪



♪ YOU MAKE ME WANNA ROLL MY WINDOWS DOWN AND CRUISE ♪



♪ IN THIS BRAND NEW CHEVY WITH A LIFT KIT IT'D LOOK A HELL LOT BETTER WITH YOU LIP IN IT ♪

SO...

THIS SONG SUCKS.



NOT A BIG
FAN OF FLORIDA
GEORGIA LINE?

SIGH
NO.

WELL THEN, WHAT
WOULD YOU LIKE TO
LISTEN TO?

I DON'T
KNOW. ANY-
THING BUT
THAT.



HEY! EYES
ON THE ROAD,
BUDDY.

SORRY...

GIGGLE
SORRY, CUTIE.
DON'T WANT TO
CRASH 'CAUSE YOU'RE
DISTRACTED BY
MY BIG, SEXY...





*DEEP
BREATH*





DID YOU
WANT TO GO
GET SOMETHING
TO EAT?

HMM?



I WANT
A CHEESE-
BURGER.

YEAH,
AND SOME
FRIES.

A...
CHEESE-
BURGER?



YOU GOT ALL
MADE UP AND WORE
THAT DRESS... TO
GET FAST FOOD?

ARE YOU SURE
YOU DON'T WANT
TO GO TO SOME
PLACE NICER?



SIGH FINE!
GO WHEREVER
YOU WANT.

DAY'S BEEN BAD
ENOUGH ALREADY, NO
SURPRISE THAT I CAN'T
GET THE ONE THING I
WANT TO EAT.

NO, WE CAN GO
GET A BURGER. I
JUST MEANT...

NEVERMIND.

CLUCKCLUCKCLUCKCLUCK



♪ WHEN THAT SUMMER SUN FELL TO ITS KNEES I LOOKED AT HER AND SHE LOOKED AT ME
AND I TURNED ON THOSE KC LIGHTS AND DROVE ALL NIGHT 'CAUSE IT FELT SO RIGHT ♪







NOM
NOM
NOM

WOW...





WUHF?



NOTHING.
JUST...
NOTHING.








HEY *SMACK*
CAN YOU *SMACK*
ANSWER SOMEFIN
FOR ME?

I GUESS.

A young man with long, wavy brown hair and a red and black plaid shirt is shown in a close-up shot. He has a slightly open mouth and a questioning expression. The background is a retro diner with teal walls, vinyl records mounted on the wall, and a bar counter with a red stool. A rainbow arch is visible behind him.

THIS MIGHT
SMACK SOUND
ODD, BUT... DOES
SOMETHING ABOUT
THIS WHOLE DATE
FEEL OFF
TO YOU?

LIKE, I KINDA
REMEMBER YOU
ASKING ME OUT,
BUT IT DOESN'T
MAKE MUCH
SENSE.


IT FEELS LIKE
A DREAM AND
HONESTLY, I DON'T
REALLY DATE GIRLS
LIKE YOU.



GIRLS
LIKE ME,
HUH?

I DIDN'T
MEAN... IT'S JUST
THAT THE WAY YOU
DRESS, AND THE GUYS
YOU'RE USUALLY
WITH...

HOW
MUCH DO YOU
ACTUALLY KNOW
ABOUT ME? BE
HONEST.

A woman with blonde hair styled in a bun, wearing a red halter top and a necklace with black and red beads. She is sitting in a teal diner booth. The background shows a diner interior with a window and a door.

WELL. I THINK
PEOPLE SAY YOU SLEEP
AROUND. BUT AGAIN,
WHEN I THINK ABOUT IT,
IT FEELS LIKE SOMETHING
FROM A DREAM.

SAME THING
HAPPENS WHEN I
TRY TO RECALL
HOW YOU ASKED
ME OUT.


BUT HONESTLY,
IT FEELS LIKE YOU
DON'T EVEN WANT
TO BE HERE. WHAT'S
GOING ON?

THAT LITTLE
JERK REALLY
DID IT...

WHAT WAS
THAT?

NOTHING.
IT'S JUST...
WELL IT'S UH..
HARD TO EX-
PLAIN.

BUT I HAVE
TO FINISH THIS
DATE...



DAMN. YOU
MAKE IT SOUND
LIKE DATING ME
IS A JOB...

WELL CAN
WE AT LEAST
CONTINUE IT OVER
SOME DRINKS?

I KNOW A
STORE THAT'LL
SELL ME BEER.

SURE.

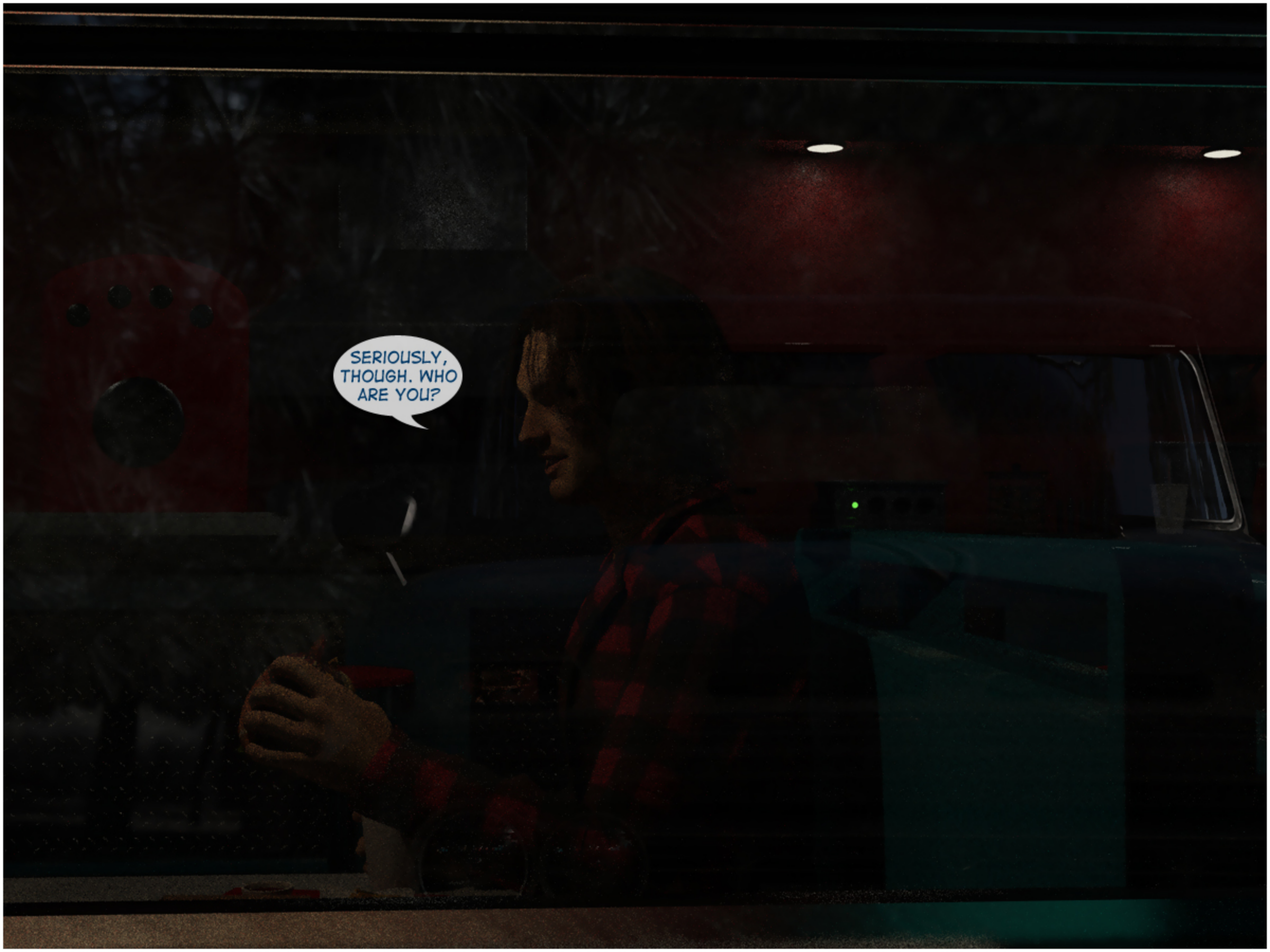
A man with long brown hair is shown in profile, looking out a window at night. The window has horizontal blinds. The scene is dimly lit, with a warm light source visible through the blinds. A speech bubble is positioned near the window.

HOPEFULLY
YOUR TASTE IN
BEER IS BETTER
THAN YOUR TASTE
IN MUSIC.

A man in a red and black plaid shirt is sitting at a table in a dark room, possibly a bar or restaurant. He is looking towards the camera. A speech bubble is positioned near him.

FINE, HEH.
I'LL KEEP THE
RADIO OFF.

SERIOUSLY,
THOUGH. WHO
ARE YOU?






YOU CERTAINLY
DON'T ACT LIKE THE
GIRL I EXPECTED.

CLUCKCLUCKCLUCKCLUCK






CLUCKCLUCKCLUCKCLUCK

A man and a woman are shown in profile, sitting in the front seats of a car at night. The man is on the right, wearing a red and black plaid shirt, looking towards the woman. The woman is on the left, wearing a red top and glasses, looking towards the man. The car's interior is dimly lit, and the window shows a dark, blurry outdoor scene. A speech bubble is positioned between them.

♪ BABY YOU A SONG
YOU MAKE ME WANNA
ROLL MY WINDOWS DOWN
AND CRUISE ♪



YOU REALLY
CAN'T HELP YOUR-
SELF, CAN YOU?

SORRY. I
SING WHEN I GET
NERVOUS, AND THAT
SONG HAS BEEN
STUCK IN MY HEAD
ALL WEEK.



GIGGLE

YOU HAVE A
SURPRISINGLY
GOOD VOICE TOO.
IT'S A SHAME YOU
DON'T LISTEN TO
BETTER MUSIC.

HEH. THAT
SONG WILL GROW
ON YA, JUST WAIT
AND SEE.

♪ YOU MAKE ME
WANNA ROLL MY
WINDOWS DOWN AND
CRUISE ♪






ALRIGHT,
I GOT US DRINKS.
LET ME KNOW IF MY
TASTE IN THESE
SUCKS TOO.



WELL YOU
HAVE GOOD
TASTE IN HANG
OUT SPOTS AT
LEAST.

A man in a red and black plaid shirt stands on the left, looking towards a woman on the right. The woman has long blonde hair in a ponytail, is wearing a red one-piece dress and black high-heeled shoes, and is sitting on a large rock next to a waterfall. The scene is set at night under a starry sky with trees in the background.

WHY ARE YOU SITTING ON THE GROUND IN THAT DRESS? YOU COULD'VE WAITED FOR THE BLANKET.

HAVE YOU TRIED WALKING UP HERE IN HEELS? MY FEET ARE KILLING ME.

I CAN'T SAY THAT I HAVE.



OOH,
YOU PICKED UP
SOME CORAL'S?
NICE!

HERE
YOU GO, THESE
ARE GREAT.
LOCAL TOO.

OH, COOL.
YOU'RE FAMILIAR
THEN?

THEY'RE MY
FAVORITE.

THEY'RE MY
FAVORITE.



GLUG
GLUG

SEEMS WE
FINALLY FOUND
SOMETHING IN
COMMON.



GLUG

BURP I'M NOT SLEEPING WITH YOU.

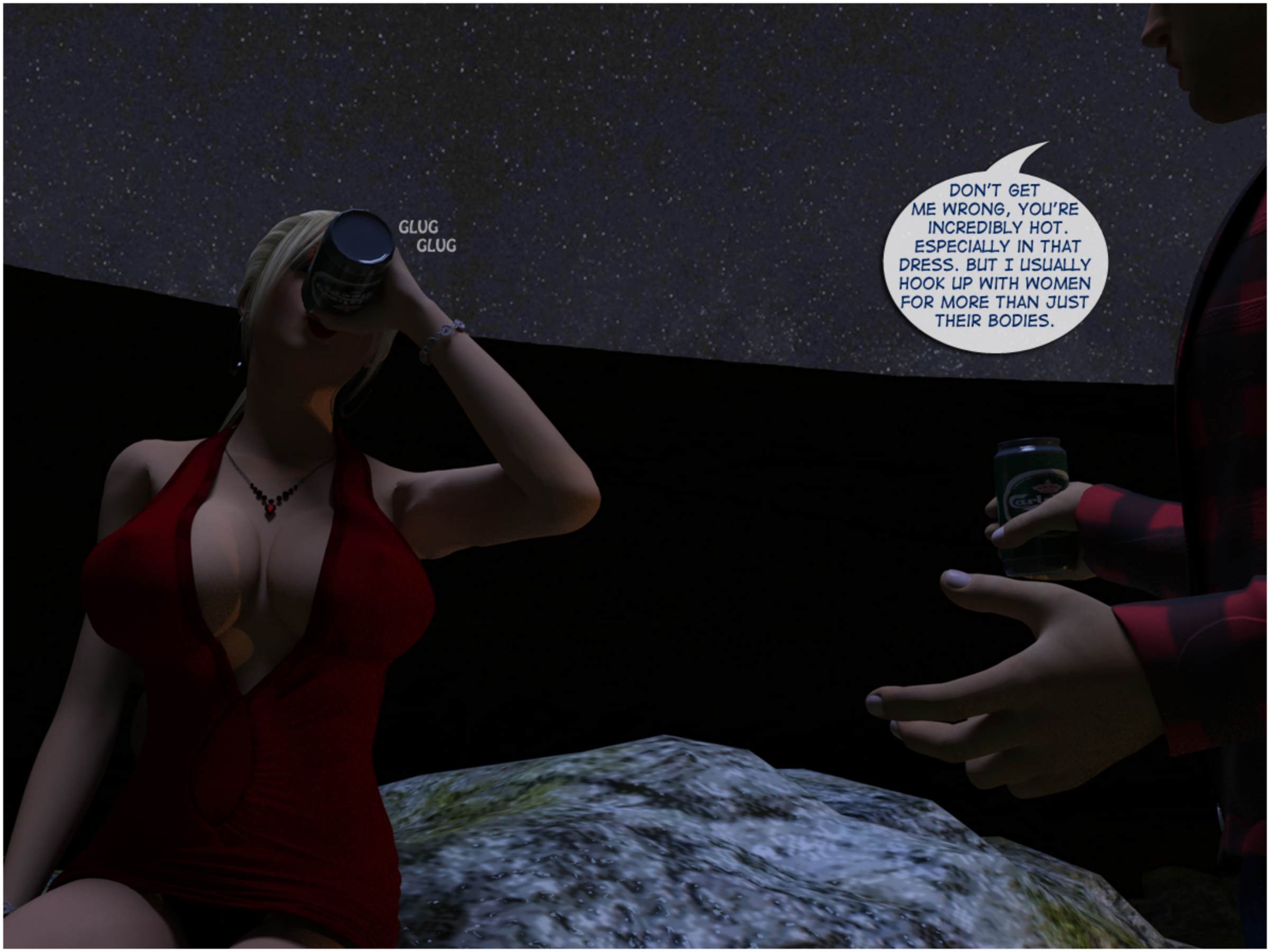


SPIT



COUGH LISTEN, DAISY. YOU'RE REALLY PRETTY, BUT... WOW. I'M NOT REALLY THAT KIND OF GUY.

GOOD.



GLUG
GLUG

DON'T GET
ME WRONG, YOU'RE
INCREDIBLY HOT.
ESPECIALLY IN THAT
DRESS. BUT I USUALLY
HOOK UP WITH WOMEN
FOR MORE THAN JUST
THEIR BODIES.

YOU...
THINK I'M
PRETTY?

YOU'RE
PRETTY TOO.
GIGGLE



YEAH... IS THAT
ALL YOU HEARD?
AND WHAT'S WITH
ALL THE MIXED
SIGNALS?

MAYBE YOU
SHOULD SLOW
DOWN WITH THAT
DRINK...

SORRY...
IT'S BEEN A
LONG DAY.

BUT I CAN
HANDLE MY BEER,
DUDE. IN FACT, I BET
I COULD DRINK YOU
UNDER THE TABLE.

GIGGLE






GLUG
GLUG

WELL I
ONLY SNAGGED A
SIX PACK, SO...

THAT'LL HAVE
TO BE THE NEXT
TIME WE DECIDE
TO HANG OUT.


BUT THE WAY
YOU'RE PUTTING
THAT ONE AWAY,
I BELIEVE YA.

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair tied with a red bow and large hoop earrings stands in the foreground, looking towards a man. The man, wearing a red and black plaid shirt and blue jeans, is walking away from her towards a dark-colored car parked in a desert at night. The car's headlights are on, illuminating the ground. The background shows a dark, starry sky and distant hills.

WHAT MAKES
YOU THINK YOU'RE
GETTING ANOTHER
DATE?

WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?

I'M JUST
GRABBING THE
BLANKET SO WE CAN
WATCH THE SUN
COME UP.

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a red halter-neck dress, large hoop earrings, and a bracelet, is holding a green cup. She is standing outdoors at night, with a dark tree and a starry sky in the background.

AND NOT
ANOTHER DATE,
JUST HANG OUT,
YOU KNOW?

THERE'S OBVIOUSLY
NO SPARK BETWEEN US,
BUT YOU SEEM DIFFERENT
THAN MOST GIRLS. I'D LIKE
TO GET TO ACTUALLY
KNOW YOU.



AWW,
THAT'S SO
SWEET!

I MEAN...
YOU REALLY DON'T
PLAN ON MAKING
A MOVE?

NOPE.
YOU'RE CUTE,
BUT JUST NOT
MY TYPE,
DAISY.



SO...
WHAT'S WITH
THE BLANKET
THEN?

SOMETIMES
I JUST DRIVE OUT
HERE TO WATCH
THE SUN RISE.


IT'S REALLY
BEAUTIFUL, AND I
ALWAYS WANTED TO
SHARE IT WITH
SOMEONE.




BUT YOU'LL
REALLY BE
MISSING OUT.

I MEAN, IF YOU
WANT TO STAY ON THAT
ROCK, BY ALL MEANS. DO
WHATEVER MAKES YOU
COMFORTABLE.

I'M
NOT...



SIGH
FIIINE. I GUESS
I COULD WATCH YOUR
STUPID SUNRISE
OVER THERE.
GIGGLE




YOU PROMISE
YOU WON'T BE A
CREEP AND TRY
AND MAKE A
MOVE?

NAH. LIKE I SAID,
YOU'RE GORGEOUS,
BUT ATTRACTION HAS
TO WORK BOTH
WAYS FOR ME.

AND HONESTLY,
YOU'RE PROBABLY THE
WORST DATE I'VE
EVER HAD.


IT FEELS LIKE
I'M HANGING OUT
WITH MY BROTHER
OR SOMETHING.

A man and a woman are sitting on a blanket on the ground at night. The man is on the left, wearing a red and black plaid shirt, looking towards the woman. The woman is on the right, wearing a red dress and black high heels, looking back at the man. They are sitting under a large tree with a starry night sky in the background.

ALTHOUGH IF
I'M BEING HONEST
HERE, I'M REALLY
WONDERING WHAT THE
INTENTION OF THAT
DRESS WAS.

YEAH UH...
IT'S APPARENTLY
JUST THE WAY
I DRESS, I
GUESS.

HEY, IF
DRESSING THAT
WAY MAKES YOU
FEEL BETTER ABOUT
YOURSELF, GO
FOR IT.



WHO CARES
WHAT PEOPLE SAY
BEHIND YOUR
BACK?


YOU'RE
OBVIOUSLY NOT
THE GIRL PEOPLE
THINK YOU ARE.

YEAH...
I'M TRYING
REALLY HARD
NOT TO BE.

IT'S NOBODY'S
BUSINESS EVEN IF
YOU WERE, THO.

PEOPLE SPEND
FAR TOO MUCH TIME
WORRYING ABOUT HOW
EVERYONE ELSE IS
LIVING THEIR LIVES,
YOU KNOW?



A man and a woman are lying on a light-colored lounge chair outdoors at night. The man, on the left, is wearing a red and black plaid shirt and blue jeans. The woman, on the right, is wearing a red one-piece swimsuit. Both are holding cans of beer. The background is dark with some greenery visible.

I CAN ONLY
IMAGINE WHAT
PEOPLE SAY ABOUT
ME BEHIND
MY BACK.

SIGH
THEY SAY THAT
YOU'RE SOME
BACK-WOODS
HILLBILLY.

THEY'RE...
IT'S ACTUALLY
REALLY SHITTY.
I... I'M
SORRY.

A man and a woman are lying on a grey lounge chair by a swimming pool at night. The man, on the left, has long brown hair and is wearing a red and black plaid jacket over a black t-shirt and blue jeans. The woman, on the right, has blonde hair and is wearing a red one-piece swimsuit. She is holding a blue can in her left hand. The pool water is visible on the right side of the frame. There are four speech bubbles in the scene, and a coffee cup is on the lounge chair between them.

WELL
THAT'S NOT
THAT BAD, I
GUESS.

FOR A
MOMENT THERE,
I WAS WORRIED THAT
EVERYONE THOUGHT I
HAD BAD TASTE IN
MUSIC...

GIGGLE
YOU REALLY
DO HAVE BAD
TASTE IN
MUSIC.

BUT YOU'RE
NOT WHO I WAS
EXPECTING EITHER,
IF THAT MEANS
ANYTHING.

I LIKE,
TOTALLY
WANT...




ARE YOU OKAY?

I... NO. I JUST WANT TO FEEL Y...

I... I THINK I DRANK TOO MUCH.

YOU HAD LIKE, ONE WHOLE BEER, LIGHT WEIGHT.

WHAT HAPPENED TO DRINKING ME UNDER THE TABLE?



SERIOUSLY,
THO. ARE YOU
ALRIGHT?

YEAH CUTIE.
MY HEAD IS JUST
SWIMMING.



I JUST
NEED TO CLOSE
MY EYES FOR
A MINUTE.



I FEEL...
SOMETHING
ISN'T RIGHT.

OH
MY GOD,
DAISY!

UHHH...




YOU SLUT!
PUT THAT OUT
BEFORE YOU
BURN THE HOUSE
DOWN!

WHA...?





WHERE...?

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is lying in bed in a dark room. She is wearing a dark, long-sleeved top. Her right hand is resting on a patterned pillow, and her left hand is holding a lit cigarette. A speech bubble is positioned near her head, containing the text: "WHY IS THERE A LIT CIGARETTE IN MY...?".

WHY IS THERE
A LIT CIGARETTE
IN MY...?



MOM!?
I'M... BACK IN
MY ROOM?
BUT...

I CAN'T
BELIEVE
YOU!

YOU LITTLE
SLUT! NOW
WE'RE STUCK
LIKE THIS!

AND I CAN'T
BELIEVE YOU'RE
STEALING MY
CIGARETTES!

MOM,
I DON'T...

NOW WHAT
ARE WE SUPPOSED
TO DO!?! THAT
WAS OUR ONLY
WAY OUT!

BECAUSE OF
YOU, WE'RE STUCK
AS A PAIR OF SLUTTY
TRAILER PARK BIMBOS!
I'M STUCK WITH
THIS BABY!





I DON'T...
NO! OH MY
GOD!



NO! I TRIED
SO HARD! BUT
SOMETHING... I
WASN'T IN...



OH FUCK! I
REMEMBER... I
REMEMBER
EVERYTHING!

SNORE

To Be continued...