

Structure **B**

Miss Joan n.2
02 2013



Miss JOAN



Los

Miss JOAN

MISS JOAN IS CREATED AND COPYRIGHTED BY SAM
ART BY SAM - SCRIPT BY KARMIC

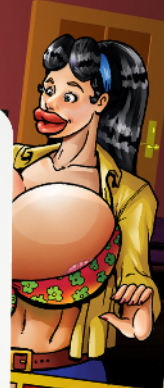
A single woman, just trying to get by in the roughest era in American history. On the outskirts of Texas, Miss Joan lives a life of goodwill to her townspeople. Known throughout the area for her performances, and sings to a piano player at local saloons. Her beauty attracts everyone. Thankfully, the pay is good, which gives Joan a opportunity to take part in her favorite hobby. Collecting rare bras.

Joan was raised in a Convent with seriously strict nuns. The women never had a problem with her ever since she was abandoned at the doorsteps as a child. They adored her, and treated her as their own. But unfortunately, as Joan grew towards womanhood, she knew this was not the life she wanted to live.

As Joan grew, her breasts became a lead turning situation towards every man in town. She was the only woman in the area with such profound curves. Her figure creates its share of unwanted attention. From rough bandits, to downright loathsome villains, Joan has to go through life day to day dealing with unsavory individuals with one thing on their minds, her incredible body. Swindlers and dangerous men have no problem letting go of their scruples when Joan enters their view.

Mad scientists are intrigued with Joan. So much so, in fact, they would go through great lengths to spend some time with Joan's busty frame. To developing outrageous enhancing drugs, to just pure last, the evil side of science always has room for Joan.

These numerous encounters have lead Joan down perilous roads, but luck always finds a way to turn the tables in her favor. From time to time, her naivety will lead her into trusting strangers with usually an ulterior motive. Her kindhearted nature can lead to trouble.



WE APPRECIATE THE FACT THAT YOU'RE A SINGER.

SO YOU MUST APPRECIATE GIVING A PROPER SHOW TO OUR ROWDY FRIENDS.

WHAT? YOU WANT ME TO SING?

NO NO, WE WANT TO SHOW OFF JUST A LITTLE MORE OF YOUR BODY.

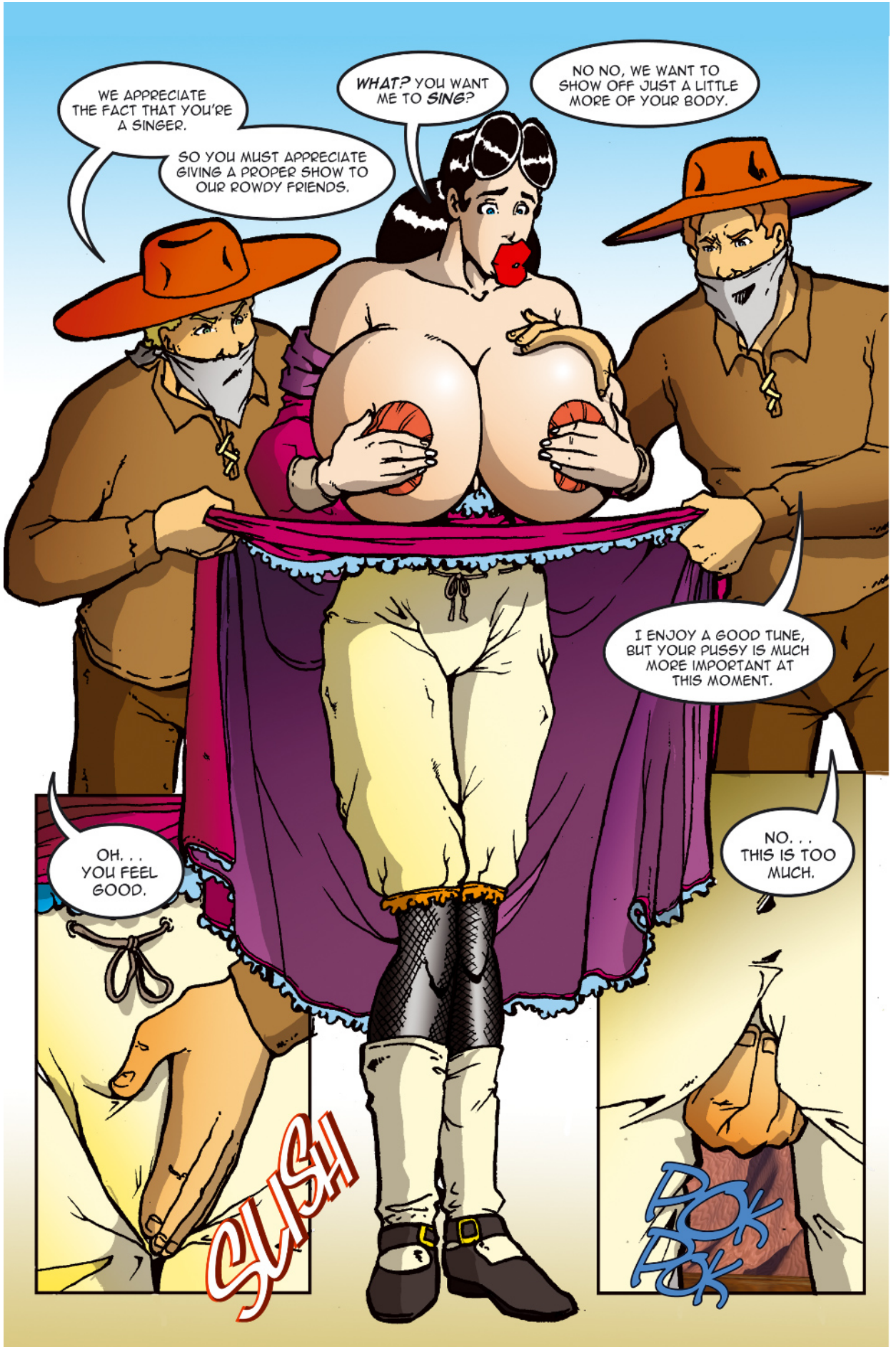
I ENJOY A GOOD TUNE, BUT YOUR PUSSY IS MUCH MORE IMPORTANT AT THIS MOMENT.

OH... YOU FEEL GOOD.

NO... THIS IS TOO MUCH.

SLASH

POK POK





PLEASE... I BEG YOU!!

LETS SEE WHAT WE HAVE...



NOW THAT'S A BUSH!!

UH... UNBELIEVABLE!!

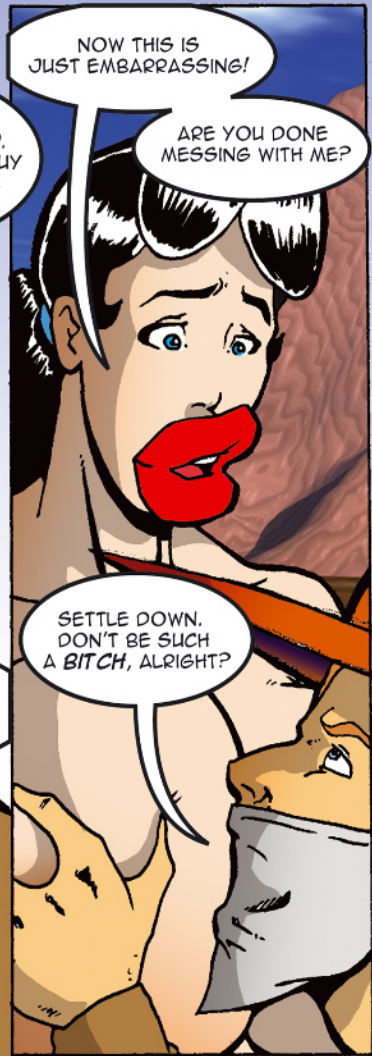


WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN THERE?

SUCH LONG STRANDS OF HAIR. DO YOU HAVE TO BUY A SPECIAL COMB FOR IT?

I MUST SAY, YOU DO HAVE QUITE AN IMPRESSIVE MUFF HERE.

AT LEAST YOUR PUSSY WONT FREEZE.



NOW THIS IS JUST EMBARRASSING!

ARE YOU DONE MESSING WITH ME?

SETTLE DOWN. DON'T BE SUCH A BITCH, ALRIGHT?

GEE, I FEEL LIKE A GIDDY LITTLE BOY GETTING READY TO OPEN MY BIRTHDAY PRESENT.

HEY... PUT MY DRESS DOWN!
NO MORE!

HA HA!! IF I HAD A NICKEL FOR EVERY TIME I UNRESSED A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN...

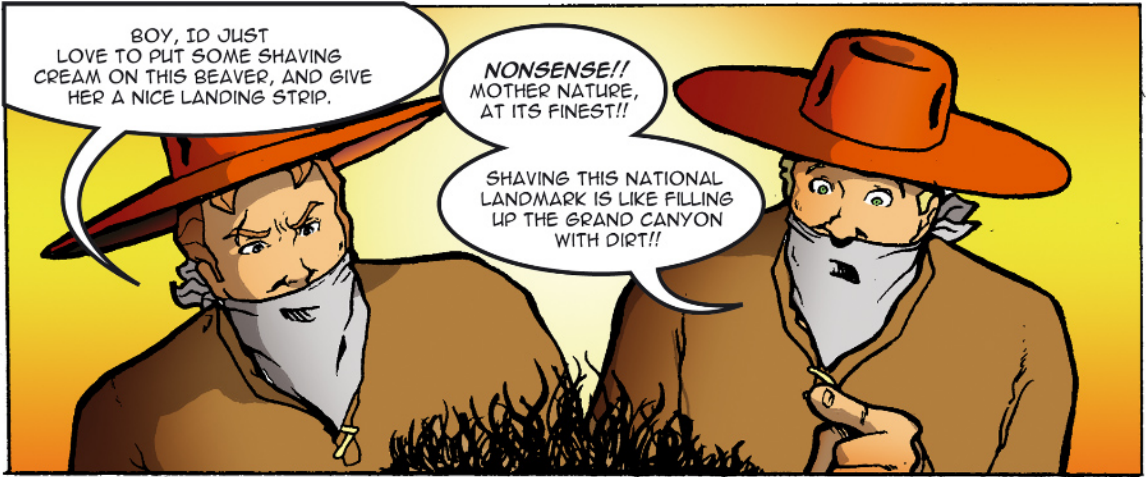
I'D HAVE A NICKEL.

WELL, MAYBE IF YOU TRIED A DIFFERENT PROFESSION.

YOU KNOW, SOMETHING OTHER THAN SEXUAL HARRASMENT!!

FLOOSH

FLOOSH



BOY, I'D JUST LOVE TO PUT SOME SHAVING CREAM ON THIS BEAVER, AND GIVE HER A NICE LANDING STRIP.

NONSENSE!!
MOTHER NATURE,
AT ITS FINEST!!

SHAVING THIS NATIONAL LANDMARK IS LIKE FILLING UP THE GRAND CANYON WITH DIRT!!

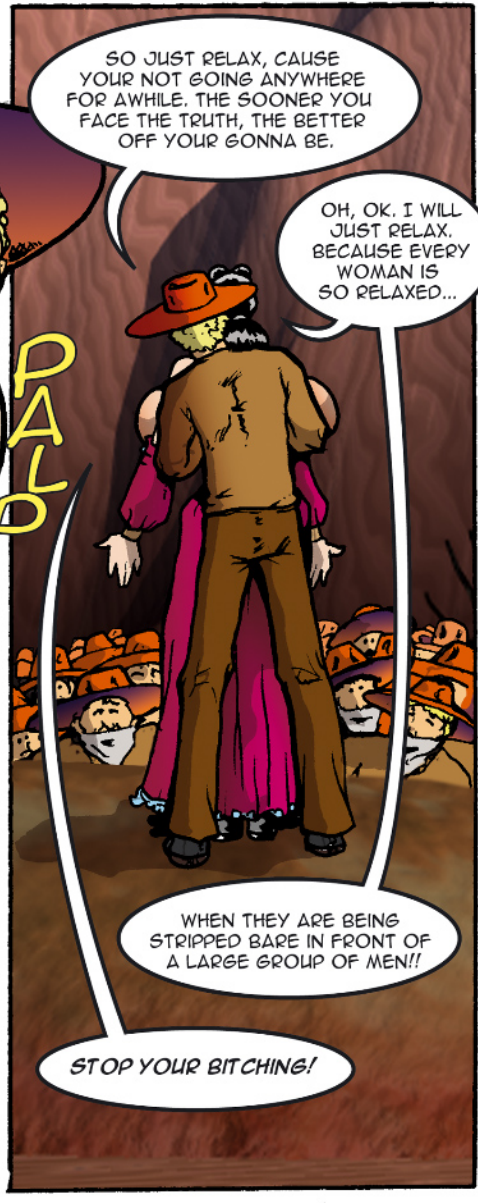


DO I HAVE ANY SAY IN THIS MATTER? AFTER ALL, IT IS MY BODY.

I AM SORRY, MY DEAR. BUT FOR THE TIME BEING, YOUR BODY IS OURS... JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE.

I MAY HAVE SAID IT BEFORE, BUT I'LL SAY IT AGAIN...

LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THIS PUSSY!!



SO JUST RELAX, CAUSE YOUR NOT GOING ANYWHERE FOR AWHILE. THE SOONER YOU FACE THE TRUTH, THE BETTER OFF YOUR GONNA BE.

OH, OK. I WILL JUST RELAX. BECAUSE EVERY WOMAN IS SO RELAXED...

WHEN THEY ARE BEING STRIPPED BARE IN FRONT OF A LARGE GROUP OF MEN!!

STOP YOUR BITCHING!

AND NOW LET
WE SEE YOUR
BIG BUTT!!

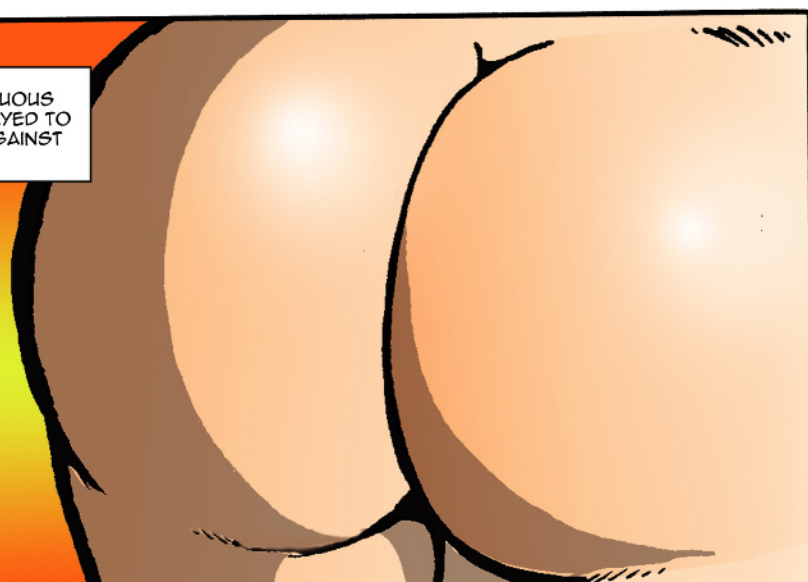
NOOO!

WHAT A
BEATIFUL SKIN!!


I THINK THAT
I MUST CRY...
I'M HAPPY!

IT'S TIME
TO TOUCH THIS
ENOURMOUS
BIG BUTT!





MISS JOAN'S VOLUPTUOUS BODY WAS BEING DISPLAYED TO THE LUSTFUL BANDITS AGAINST HER WILL.



PLEASE... I DON'T WANT TO DO THIS!

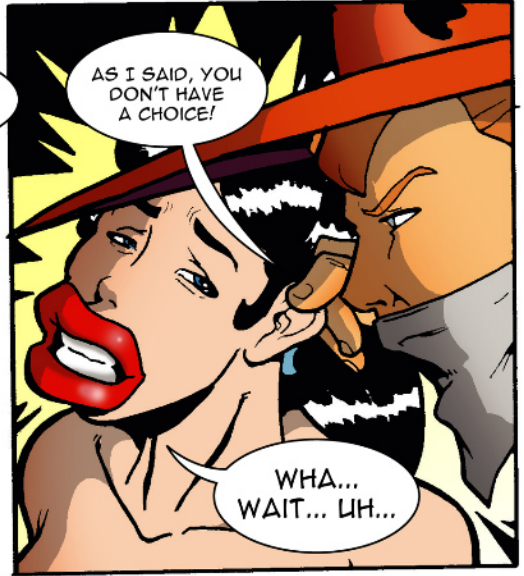
LISTEN, LADY! YOU HAVE TO CALM DOWN! THEIR MORAL IS LOW, AND THEY NEED A SHOW!



ABSOLUTELY BREATHTAKING!



OK! WE ARE DONE NOW! MAY I LEAVE?!



AS I SAID, YOU DON'T HAVE A CHOICE!

WHA... WAIT... UH...



NOW TURN YOUR PRETTY LITTLE SELF AROUND.



THERE YOU GO. NOW WERE TALKING!

GREAT!

HER ASS IS SO NICE!

WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT?

WONDERFUL ASS!

LET ME TOUCH!

NOW BEND DOWN A LITTLE BIT. LETS SHOW THEM THE GOODS!

I AM GETTING HARD JUST BY TOUCHING HER!

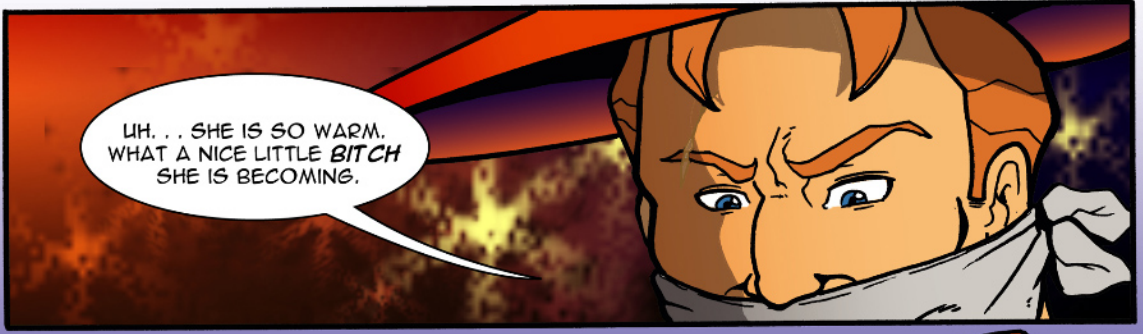
YOUR QUITE A LADY!

THIS CANT BE HAPPENING. I FEEL SO DIRTY.

I JUST WANT TO GO HOME.

PALP
PALP
PALP
PALP
PALP
PALP
PALP
PALP

PLICK



UH... SHE IS SO WARM.
WHAT A NICE LITTLE BITCH
SHE IS BECOMING.



OH... PLEASE...
NOT THERE.



OH MY...

SHE IS QUITE A
CATCH, I MUST SAY.
A DESERT ROSE.

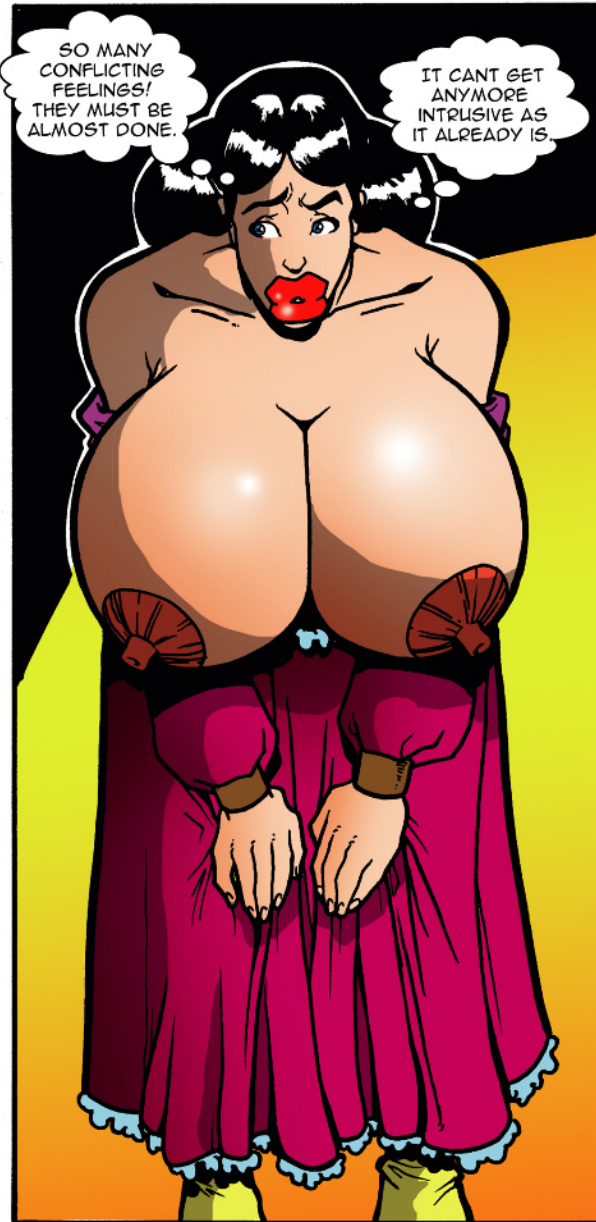
PALP
PALP

PALP

PALP
PALP

FRUSH
FRUSH

ITS LIKE HER ASS FITS
MY HAND LIKE A GLOVE!



SO MANY CONFLICTING FEELINGS! THEY MUST BE ALMOST DONE.

IT CANT GET ANYMORE INTRUSIVE AS IT ALREADY IS.

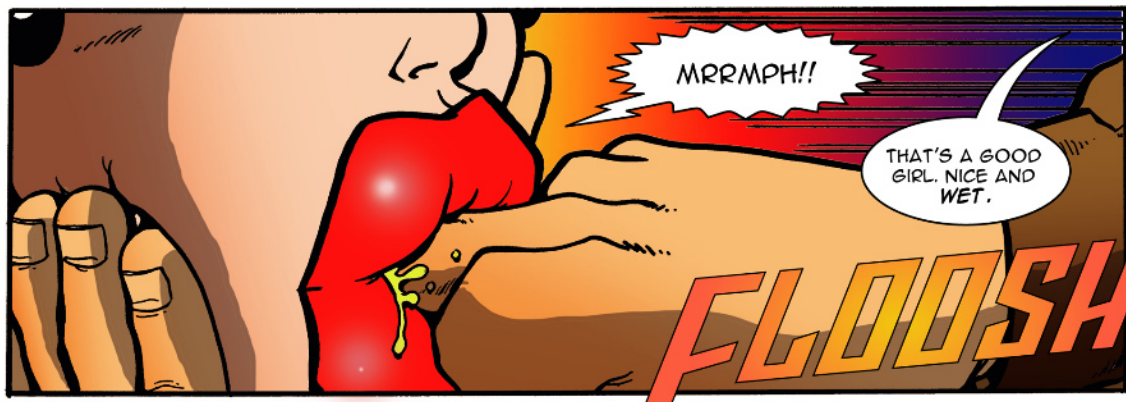


WELL, I DON'T WANT TO GET MY FINGER STUCK.



THANK GOODNESS I DON'T HAVE A RING ON THIS FINGER!

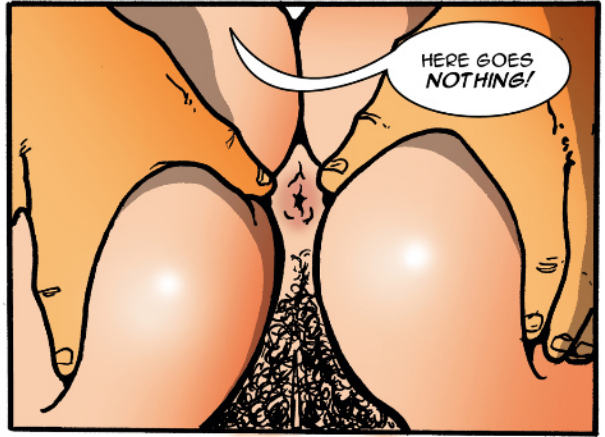
WHAT? HEY!

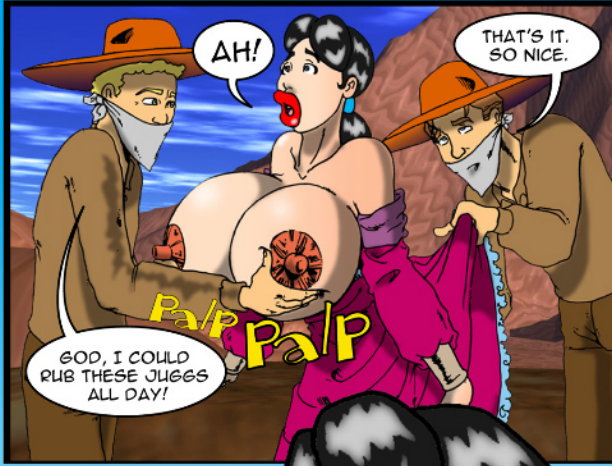


MRRMPH!!

THAT'S A GOOD GIRL. NICE AND WET.

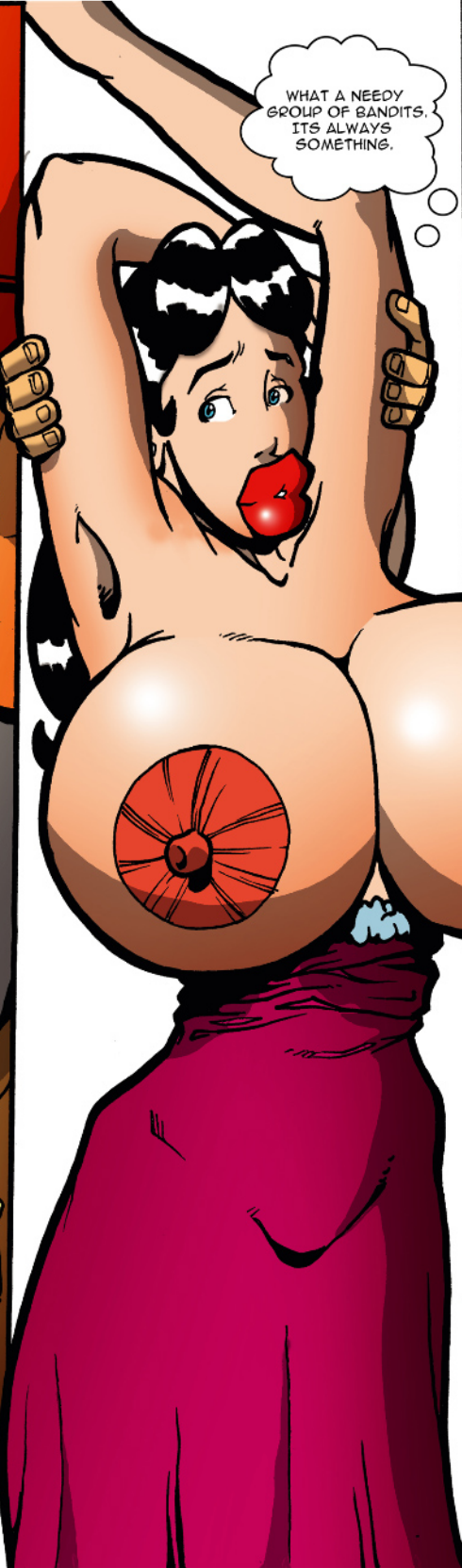
FLOODSH







PIN HER ARMS UP. I WANNA SEE HER CURVES. ITS TIME TO SEE EVERYTHING.

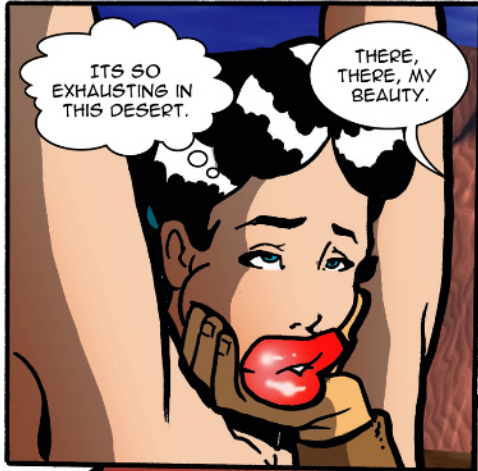


WHAT A NEEDY GROUP OF BANDITS. ITS ALWAYS SOMETHING.



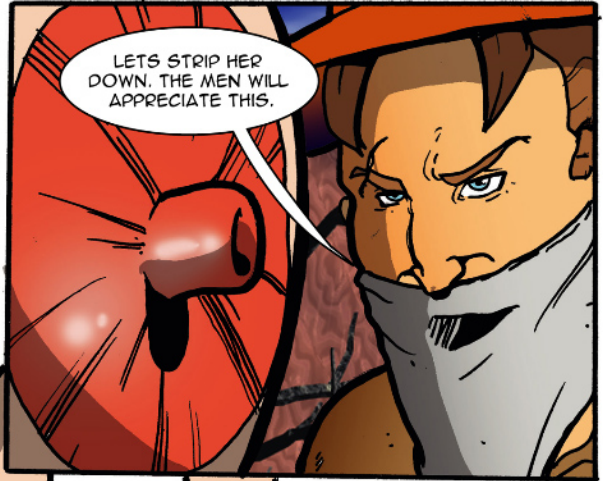
NOW KEEP YOUR ARMS UP THERE, OK?

Mc7



IT'S SO EXHAUSTING IN THIS DESERT.

THERE, THERE, MY BEAUTY.



LET'S STRIP HER DOWN. THE MEN WILL APPRECIATE THIS.



HER SKIN IS SO SMOOTH AND FAIR! UNBELIEVABLE!

THERE WE GO. JUST A LITTLE BIT MORE UNTIL YOUR COMPLETELY EXPOSED!



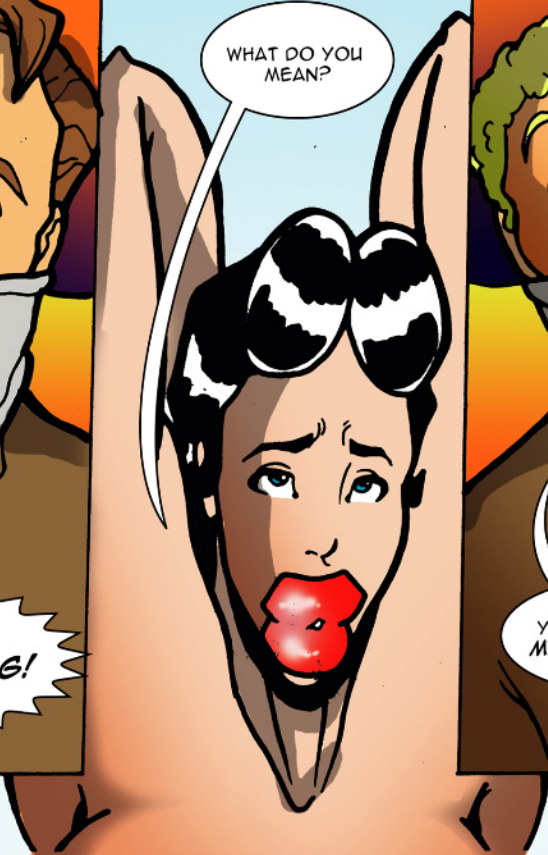
NICE AND SLOW...
OH MY...



SHE IS SO SEXY,
BEAUTIFUL. MY GOD.



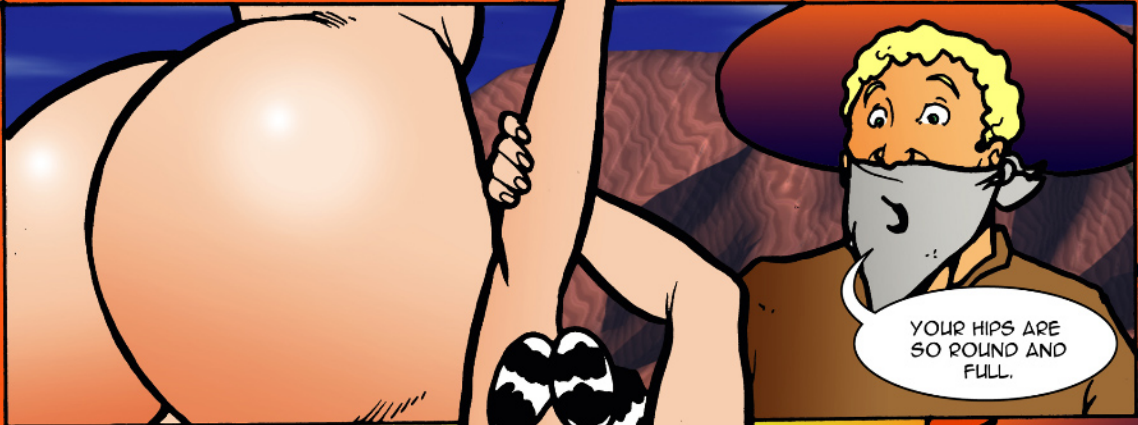
OH MY!
BREATHTAKING!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



YOUR BODY...??
MY GRACIOUS!!



YOUR HIPS ARE SO ROUND AND FULL.

JUST SOAK HER IN, GENTLEMEN!!

OH GOD.



NOW THAT IS WHAT A WOMAN SHOULD LOOK LIKE!! SHE IS PERFECT!!

YEAHHHHHHH



OK, EVERYONE CAN SEE ME, AND YOU BOTH TOUCHED EVERY INCH OF MY BODY.

WHAT'S LEFT FOR YOU TO DO?

WHAT'S LEFT FOR ME TO DO, YOU ASK?



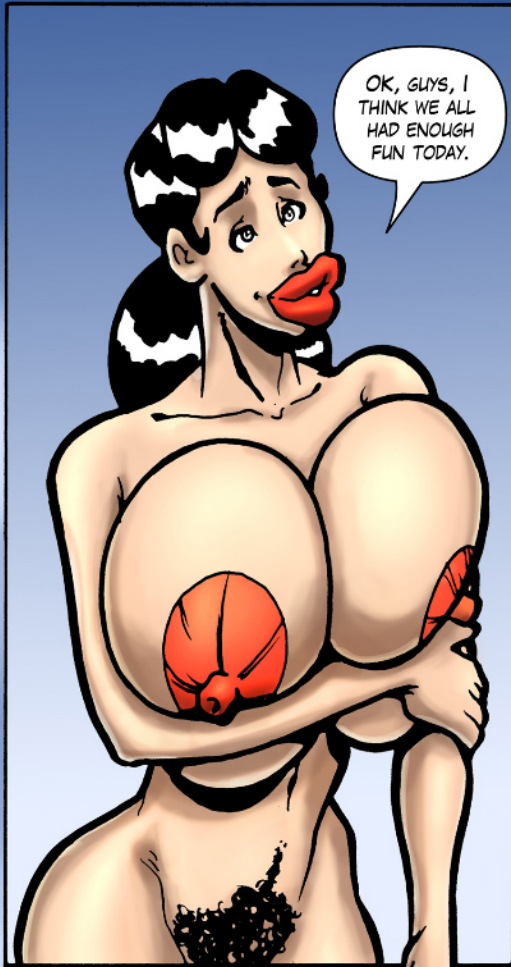
I CAN THINK OF ONE THING FOR ME TO DO!! TEE HEE!!

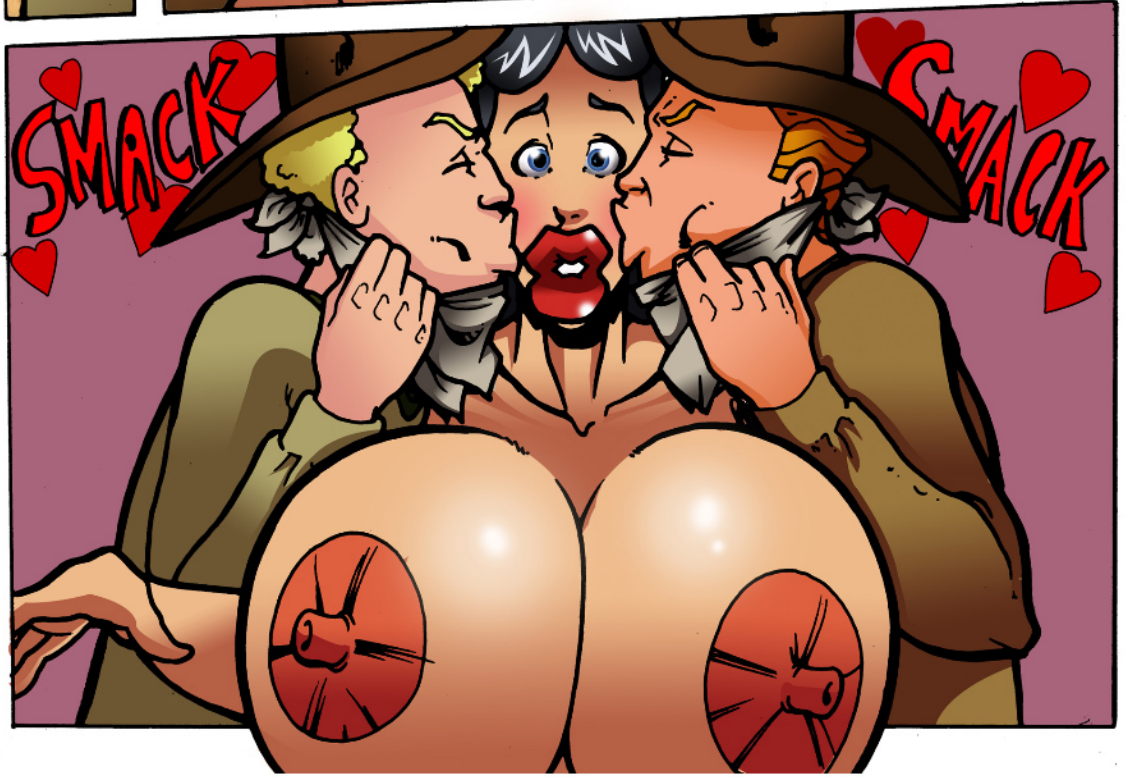
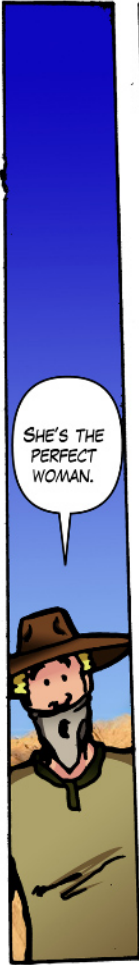


LETS JUST SAY MY PANTS ARE EXTREMELY TIGHT RIGHT NOW, AND I MIGHT HAVE TO DO SOMETHING BEFORE THEY RIP!

IF YOU CATCH MY DRIFT!

NICE BLUNS.







WOO!
OUR SO
HOT!!

LETS SEE
THAT ASS!!

YES!! WE
HAVE TO SEE
YOUR ASS!!



REALLY?

YOU BETTER SHOW
THEM WHAT GOD
GAVE YA!

YES, REALLY!
TURN AND SHOW THAT
BEAUTIFUL REAR OF
YOURS!

JOAN TURNED,
AND THE CROWD'S EYES
TURNED TOWARDS HER
MAGNIFICENTLY
ROUND ASS.

ZZIP

SHE NEEDS
A SPANKING!!

WOO!!

I NEED
HER NOW!!

LOOK AT
THAT ASS!!

GREAT!!
GREAT!!

WHAT I
WOULD
DO WITH
HER!!

I THINK I'M
GONNA CLIM!!



OK, NOW ARE WE DONE?

HEY MAN, CAN I HAVE A QUICK WORD WITH YOU.

SURE.



NOW WHAT!?



LISTEN, WE HAVE TO MAKE HER OURS.

YEAH, SHE HAS TO COME BACK WITH US.

PALP

PALP

PALP

PALP



WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO WITH ME NOW?

YOUR COMING WITH US, I'M AFRAID.



WE PROMISE NOTHING BAD IS GONNA HAPPEN TO YOU.



SO CHEER UP, DOLL! IT WILL BE FUN!



LOOKS LIKE JOAN DIDN'T HAVE A CHOICE IN THE MATTER...

...SO SHE DECIDED TO NOT QUESTION THE MEN ON THEIR MOTIVES.

LOOK! I GOT OUR EAR!

OH, YOUR BEING SILLY!

Structure **B**

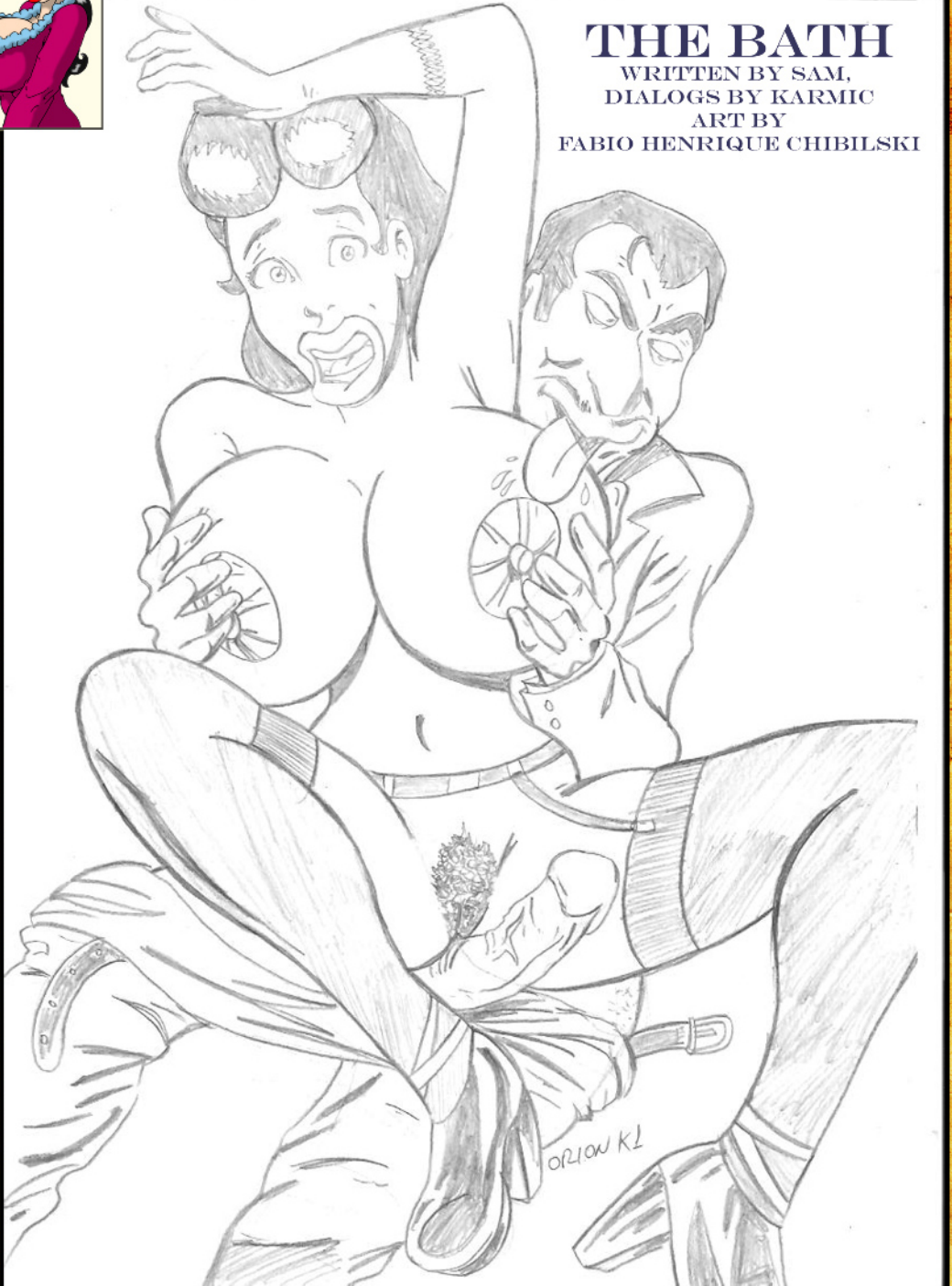
MISS JOAN N.2
02 2013



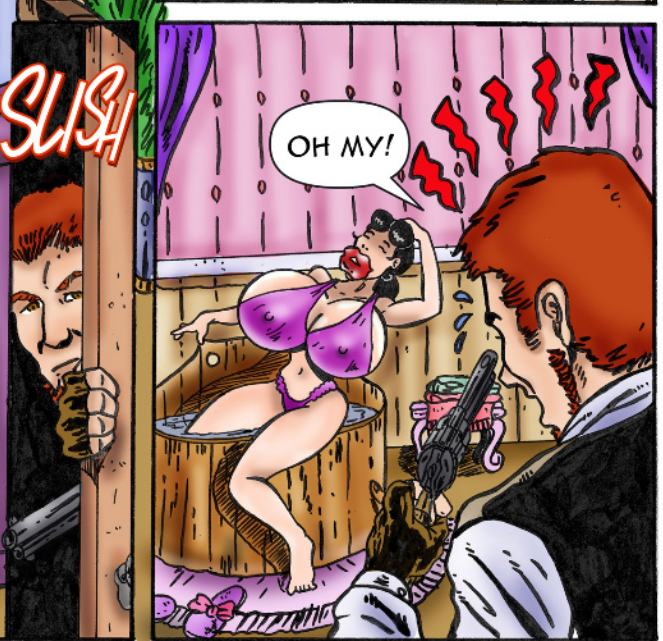
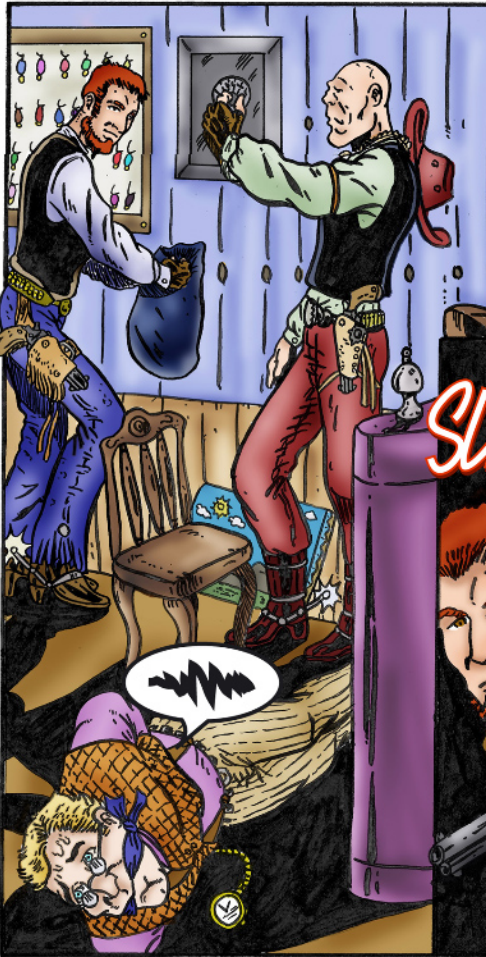
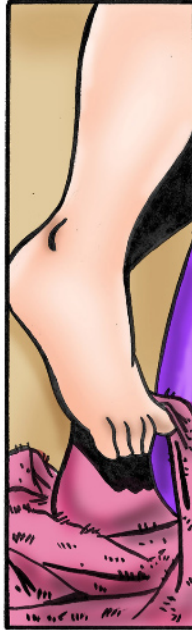
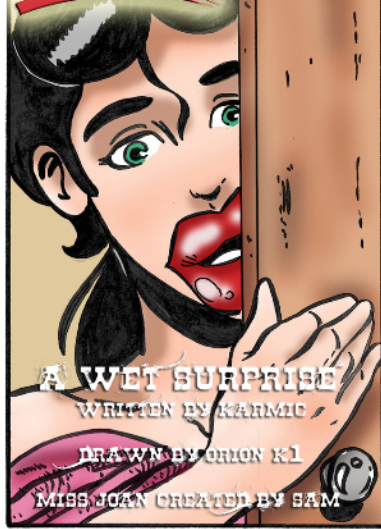
Miss JOAN

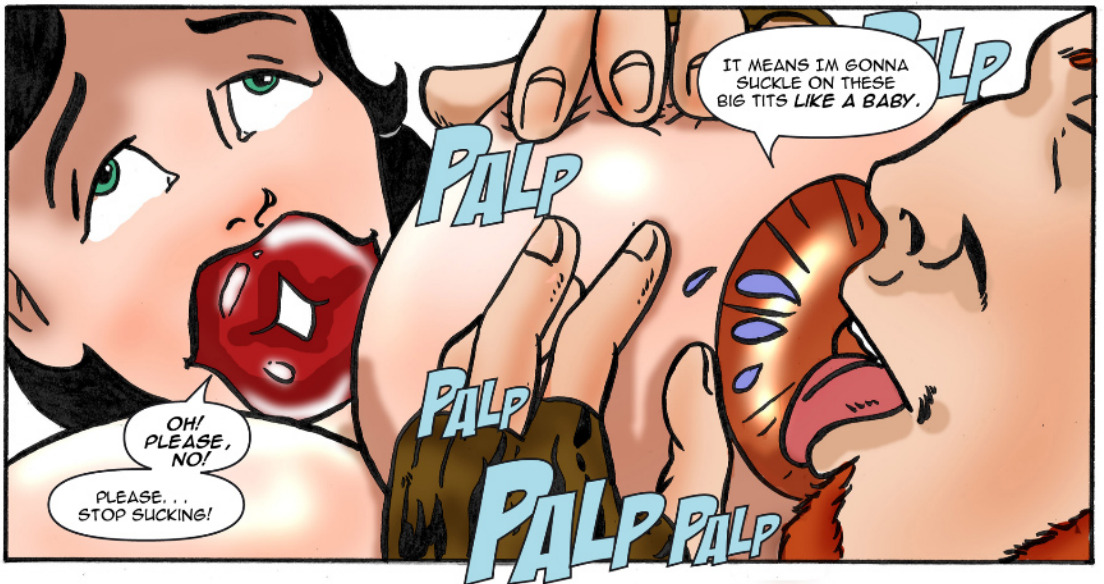
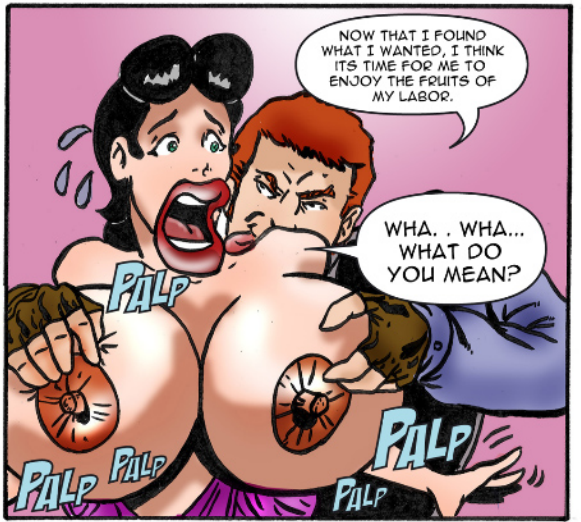
THE BATH

WRITTEN BY SAM,
DIALOGS BY KARMIC
ART BY
FABIO HENRIQUE CHIBILSKI



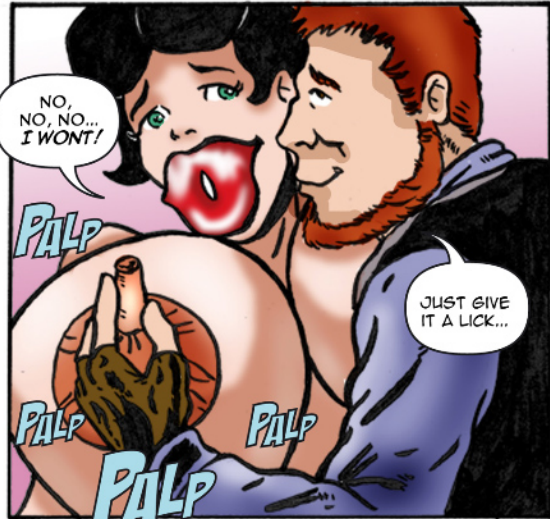
Miss JOAN





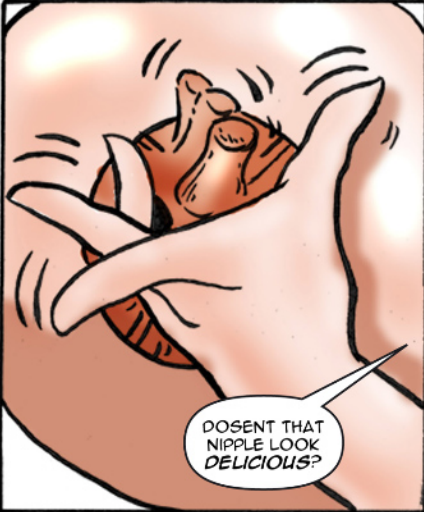


MMMM, THEY TASTE WONDERFUL. TRY FOR YOURSELF!

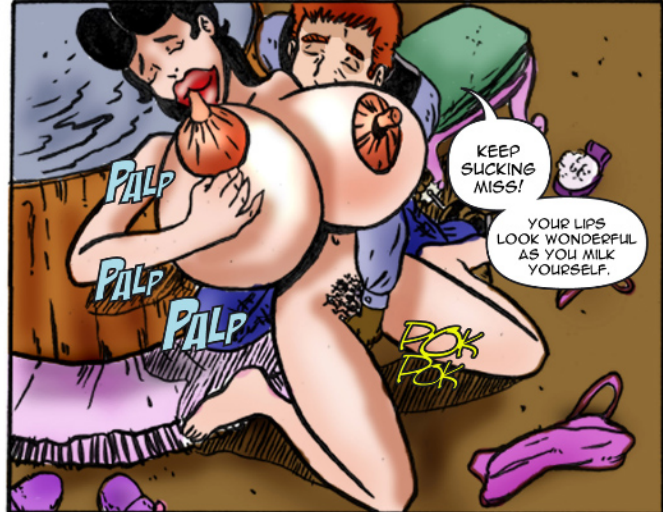


NO, NO, NO... I WONT!

JUST GIVE IT A LICK...



DOSENT THAT NIPPLE LOOK DELICIOUS?



KEEP SUCKING MISS!

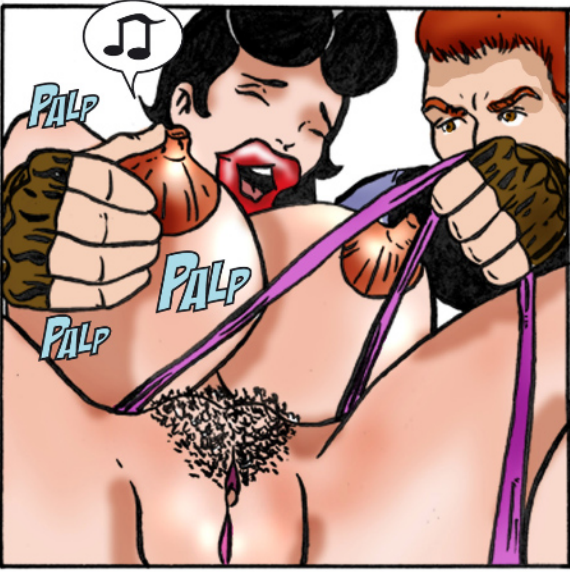
YOUR LIPS LOOK WONDERFUL AS YOU MILK YOURSELF.



MMM, PRETTY UNDERWEAR.



MMPH!



Structure **B**

MISS JOAN N.2
02 2013



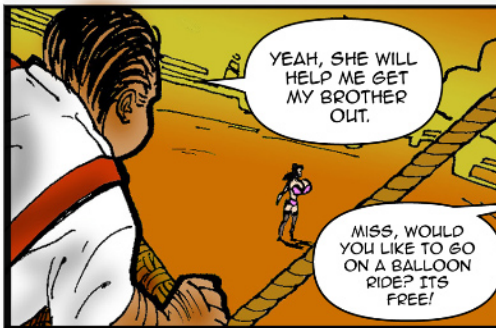
Miss JOAN

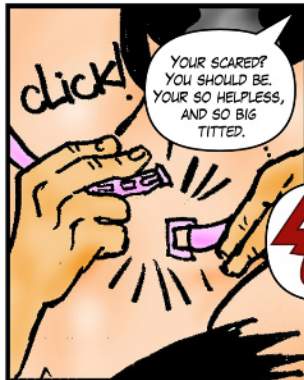
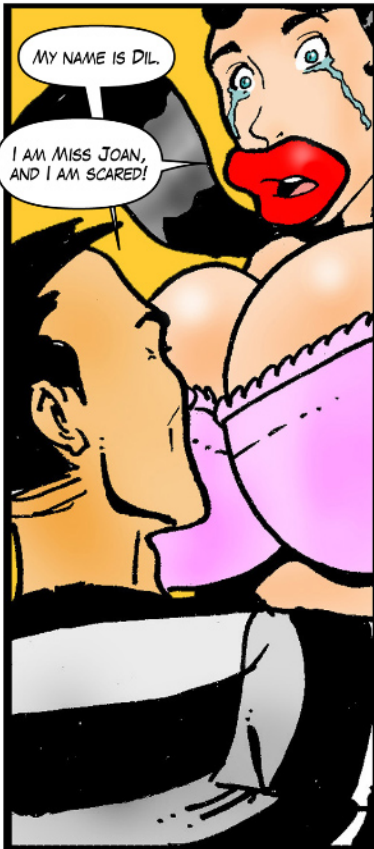
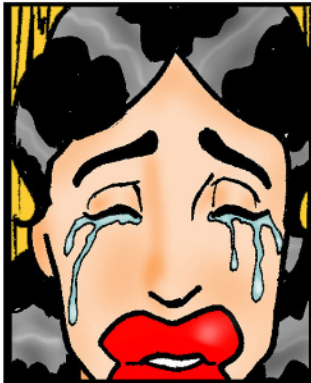
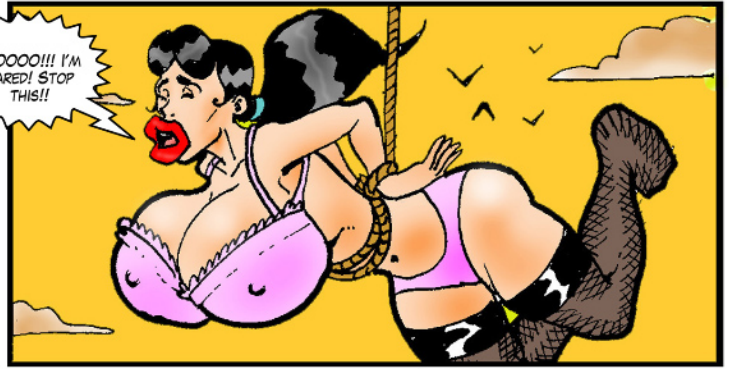
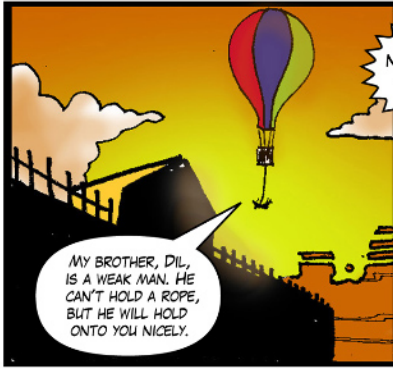


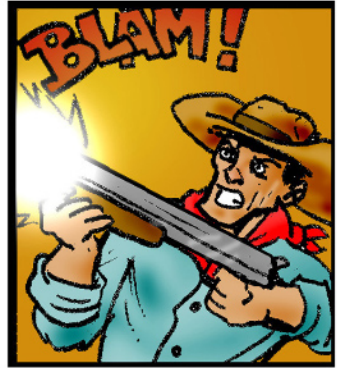
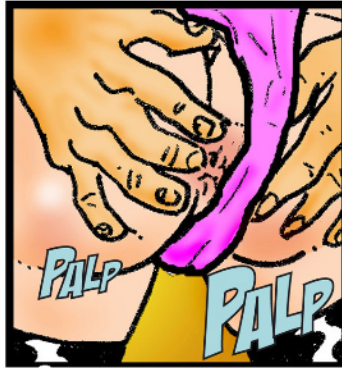
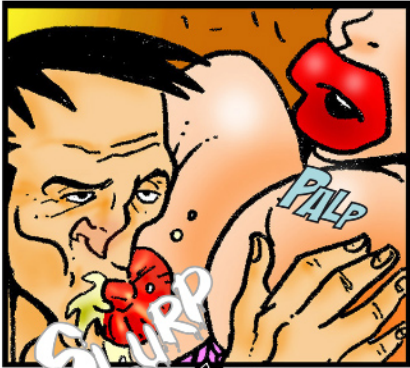
HOT
AIR
BREAKOUT

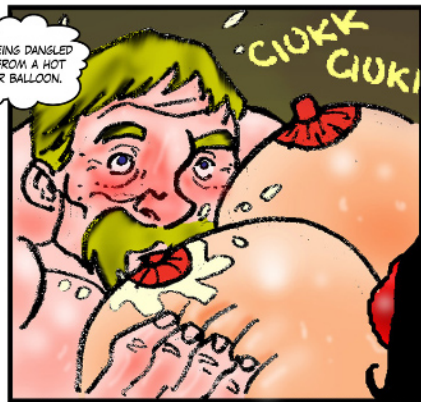
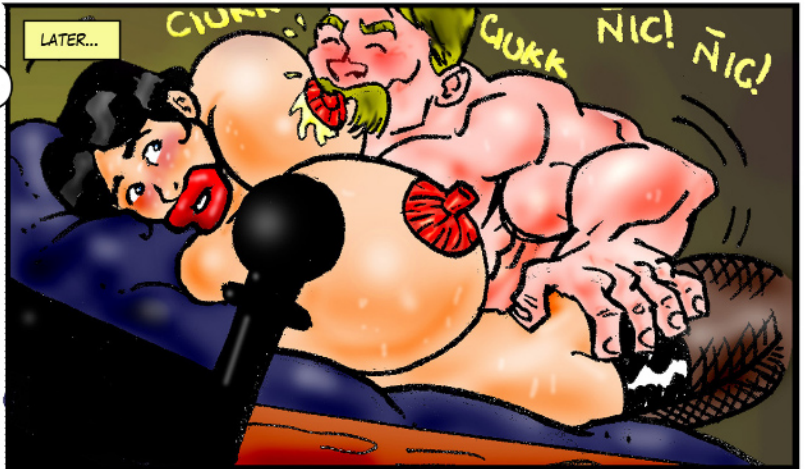
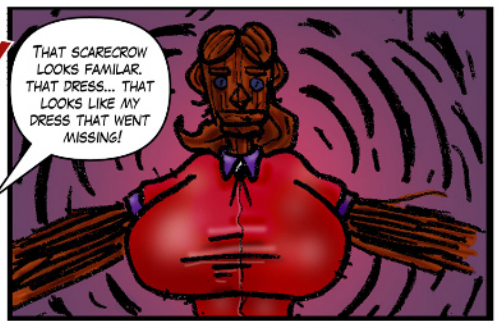
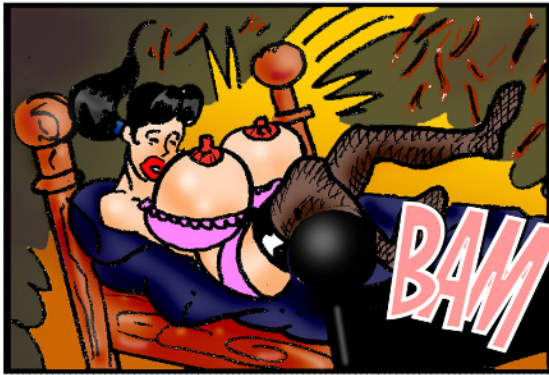
STORY BY KARMIC

DRAWINGS BY
GABRIEL
ALEJANDRO JABI









Structure **B**

Miss Joan
n.6 02 2010



Miss JOAN



LAZY DILL

WRITTEN BY KARMIC

DRAWN BY LUCAS ESPELOSIN

MISS JOAN IS A COPYRIGHT BY SAM

A stylized logo featuring a large, outlined letter 'P' with an exclamation point inside it. Below the 'P' is the text 'Nov 10'07'.

LAZY DILL

WRITTEN BY KARMIC
DRAWN BY LUCAS ESPELOSIN

NO, GET AWAY FROM ME!

Pok
Pokok
Pok

HEHEHE, YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY THAT EASILY.

GREAT, AN EXIT. THAT TERRIBLE BANDIT COULD NOT FIT THROUGH THERE.

OH NO! I'M STUCK IN THIS HOLE! WHAT AM I GONNA DO?

NOOO!

SLISH

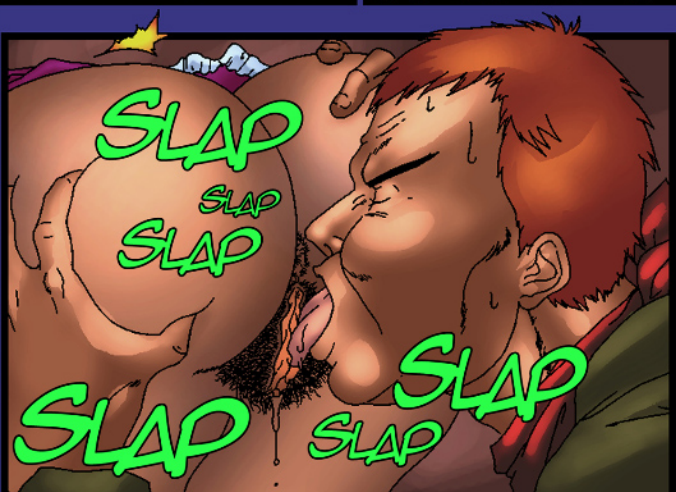
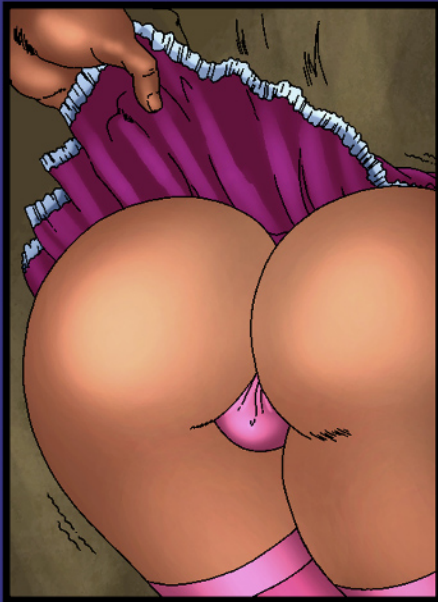
SLUSH

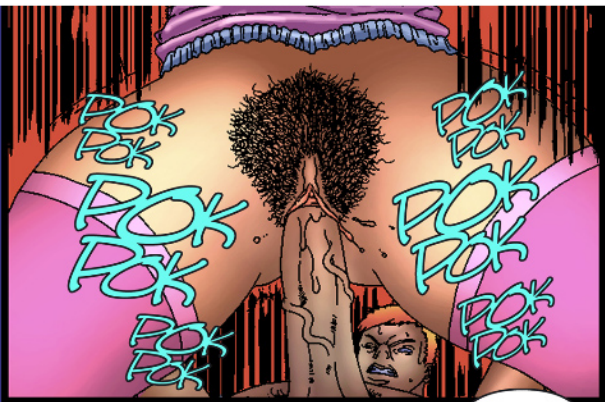
SPLINK

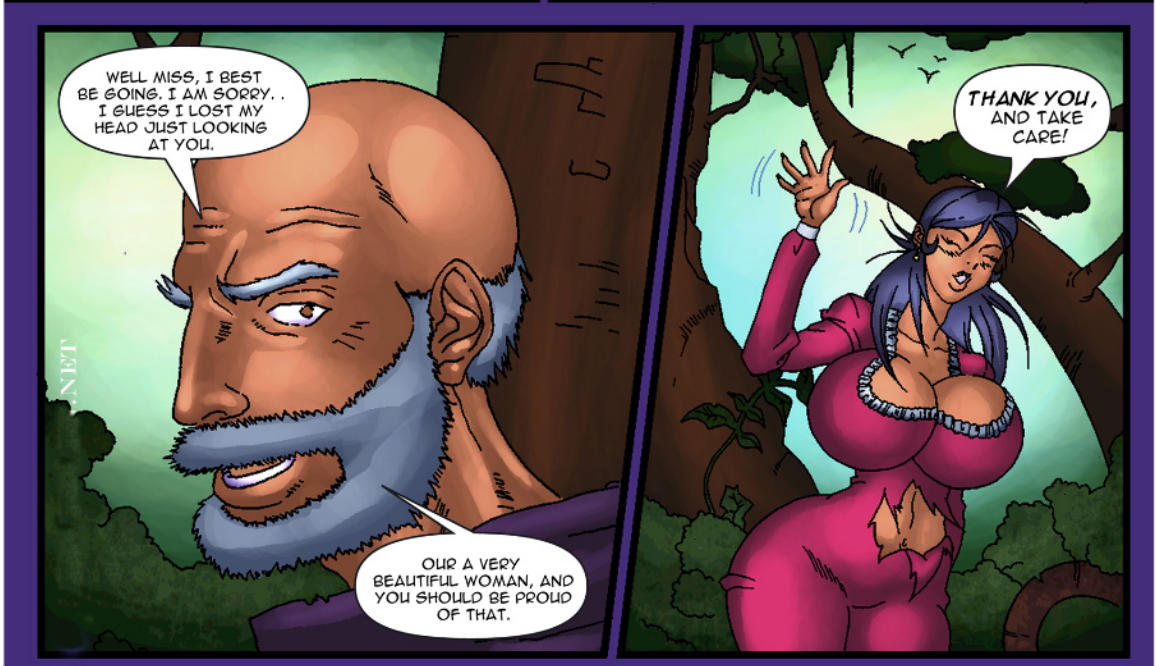
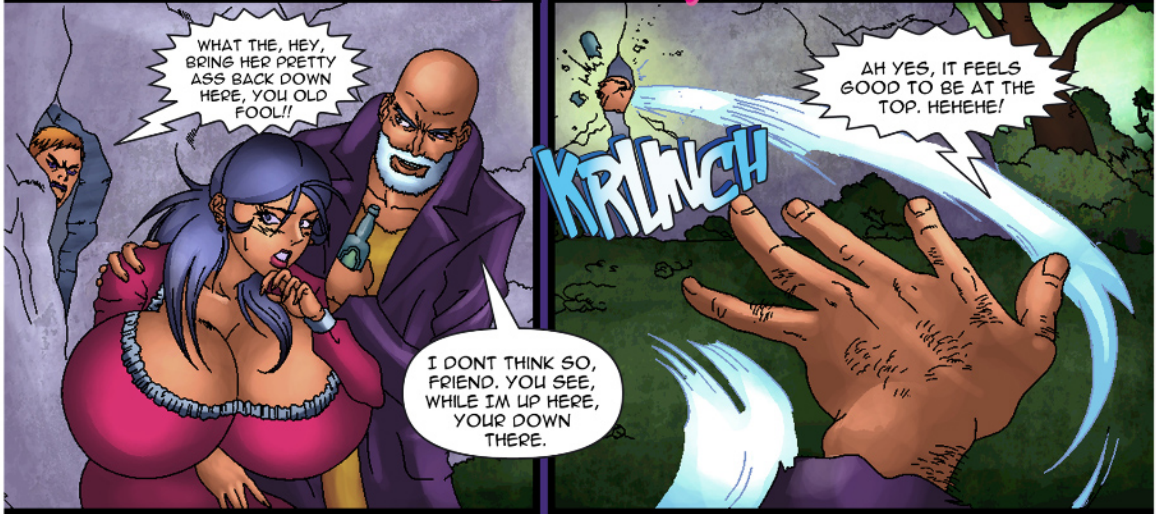
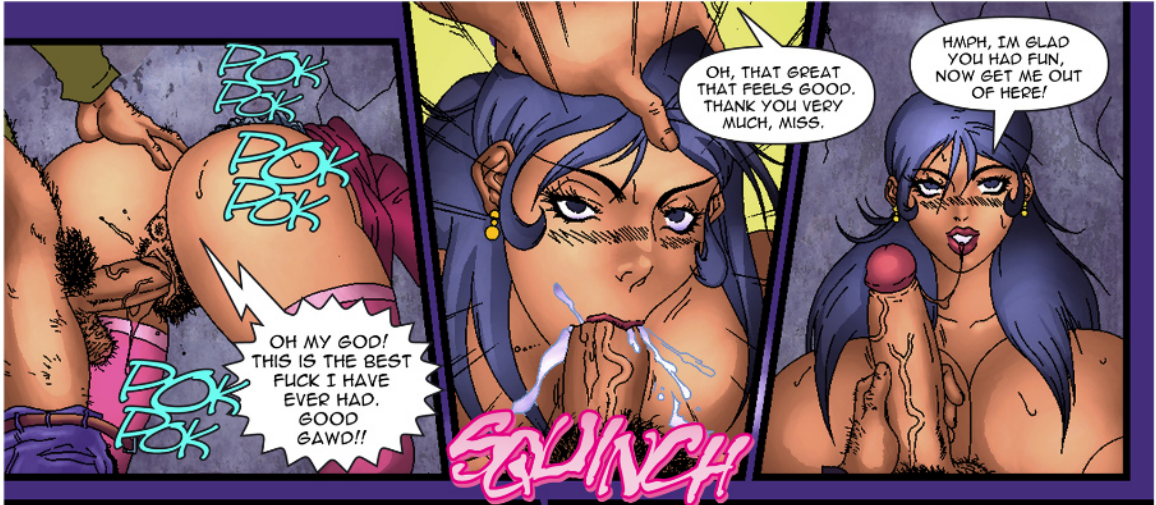
HEHEHE, SNT THAT CUTE, THE BUXOM MISS JOAN...

...GOT HERSELF STUCK. BUT, THANKFULLY, SHE DIDNT GET AWAY. HEHEHE!

Miss
JOAN









EXCUSE ME MISS,
BUT I AM NOT VERY
RICH, AND I WAS
WONDERING IF..



FLOOSH



WE COULD
HAVE SOME
FUN?

SPLINK



WELL, I STILL FEEL
A BIT HORNY, WHY
NOT, BIG MAN.

HMM, THATS
FUNNY, WHEN I
WANT IT, I DONT
GET IT, BUT WHEN
THEY WANT IT,
THEY GIVE IT TO
ME WHEN I DONT
WANT IT... GEE,
THATS PRETTY
ONFUSING.



WHAT THE HELL
DID I JUST
SAY?

END OF EPISODE

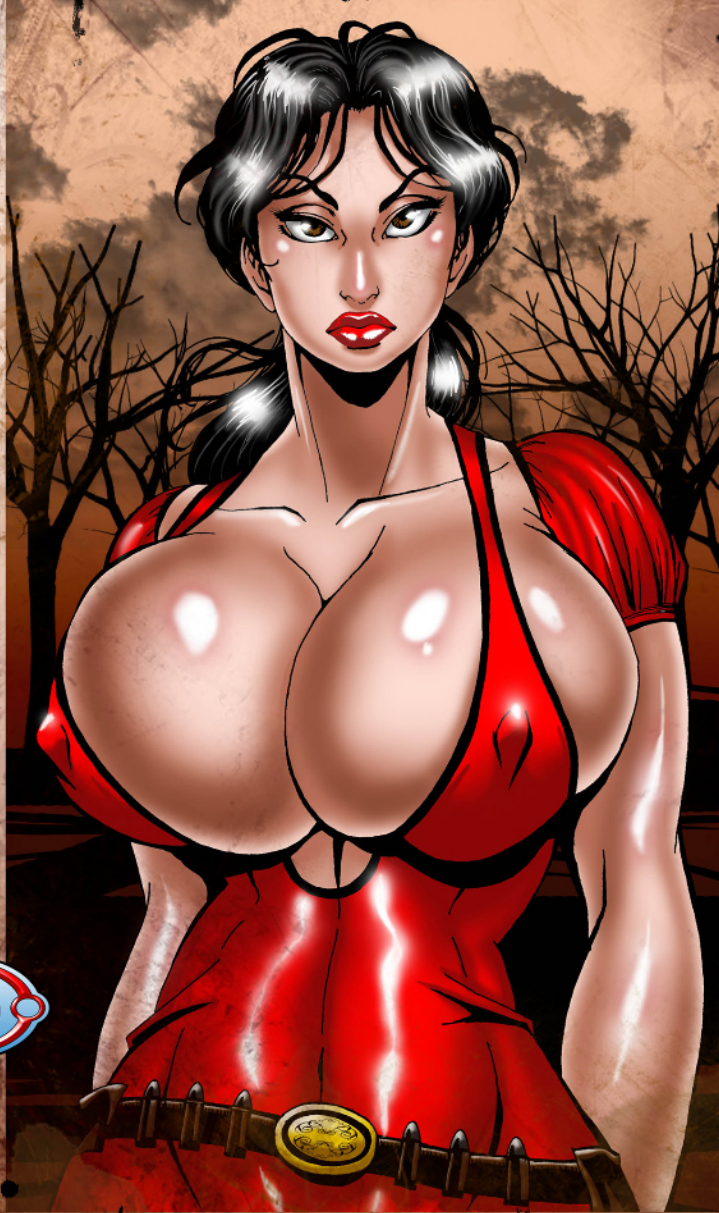
Structure **B**

Miss Joan n.2
08 2012



Miss **JOAN**

WANTED



**Alive and NOT
dead**

\$1.000.000

Miss JOAN

UNSEEN LUST
A STORY WRITTEN BY SAM
WITH DIALOGS BY KARMIC
DRAWINGS BY SAM



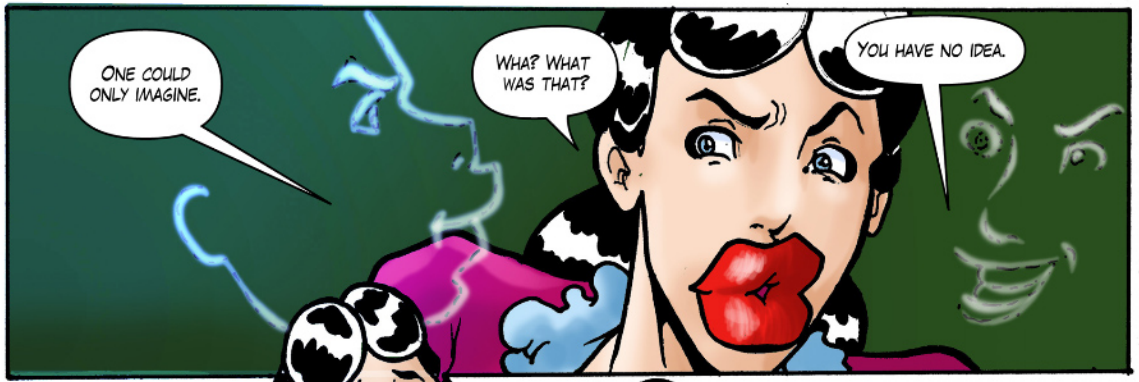
JOAN WAS HIRED FOR HOUSE SITTING WHILE THE OWNERS WENT ON VACATION.

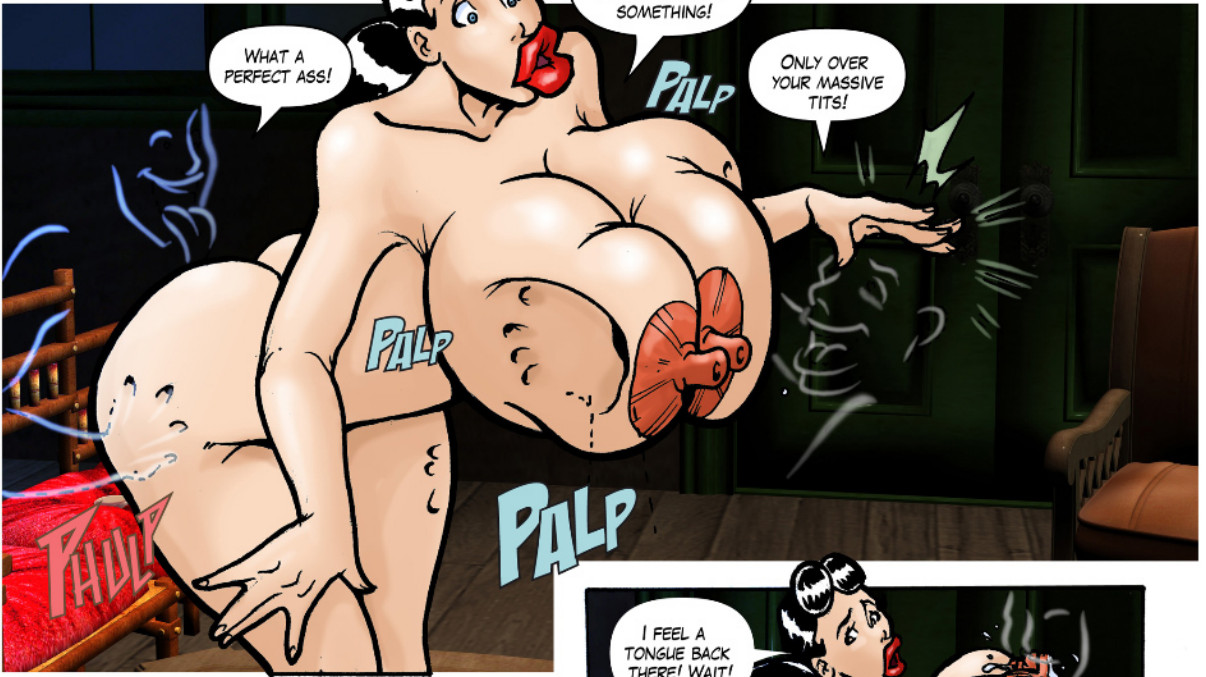
SHE WAS AMAZED BY THE COLLECTION OF BOOKS AVAILABLE TO READ, AND KNEW HER TIME WOULD NOT BE WASTED.

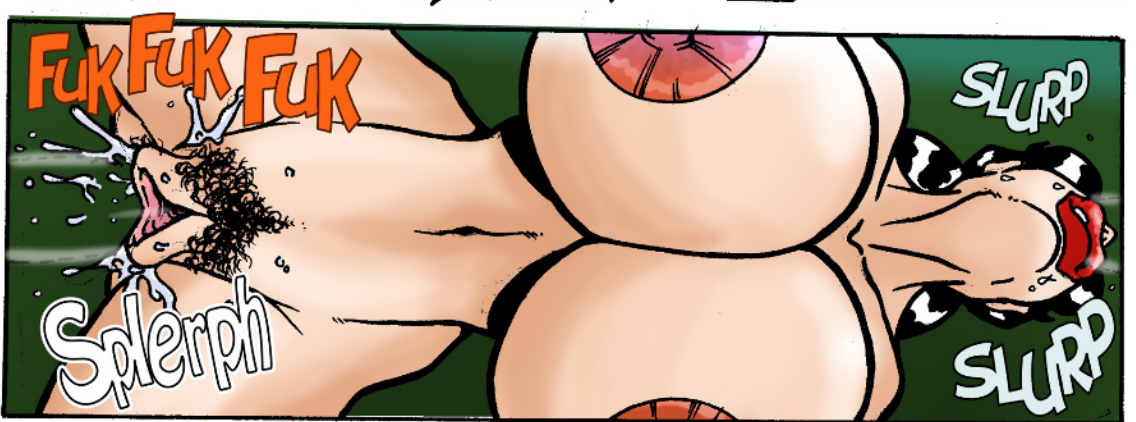
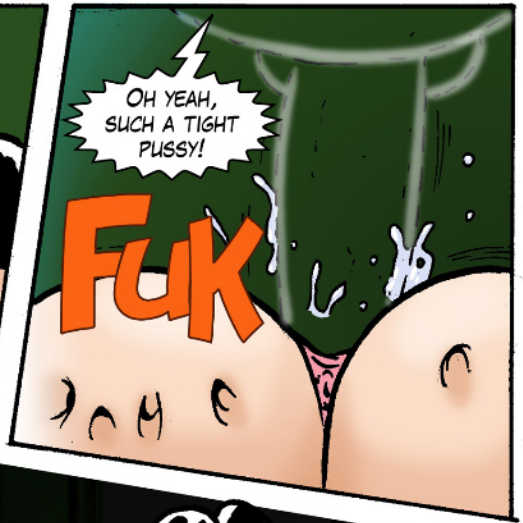
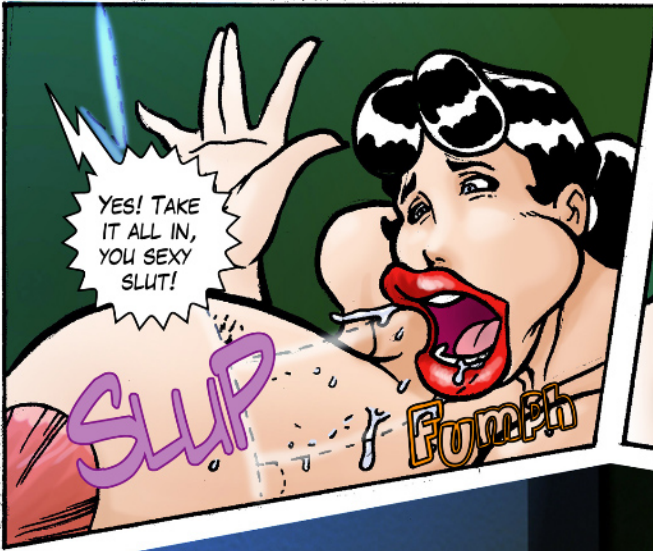
THIS BOOK IS INTERESTING, BUT TOO UNBELIEVABLE TO BE TRUE!

THE MAIN CHARACTER IN THE BOOK HAD THE POWER TO BECOME INVISIBLE.

TO BE INVISIBLE. IMAGINE WHAT A PERSON COULD DO WITH THAT TYPE OF POWER.





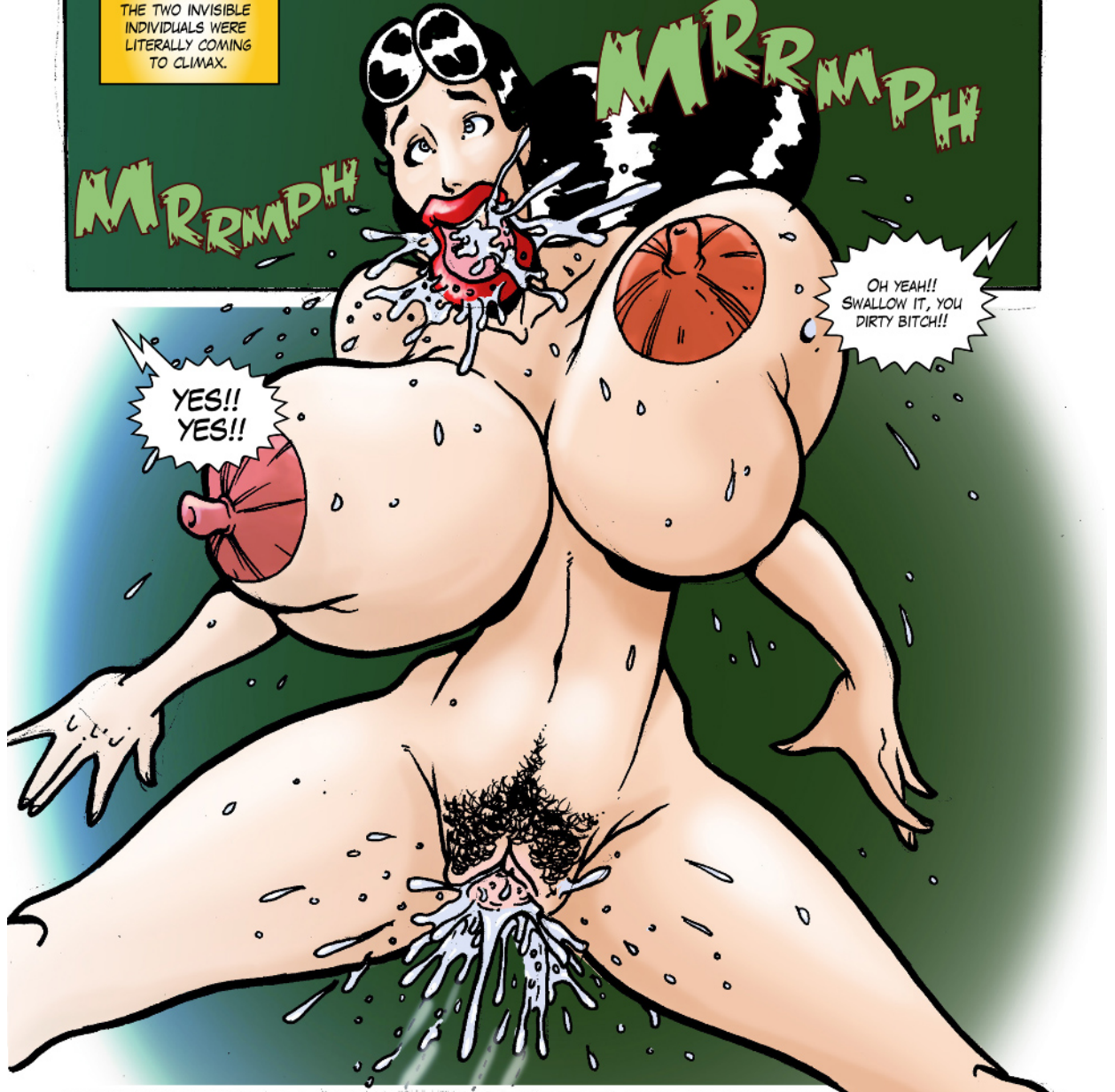


THE RABID LUST OF THE TWO INVISIBLE INDIVIDUALS WERE LITERALLY COMING TO CLIMAX.

MRRMPH MRRMPH

YES!! YES!!

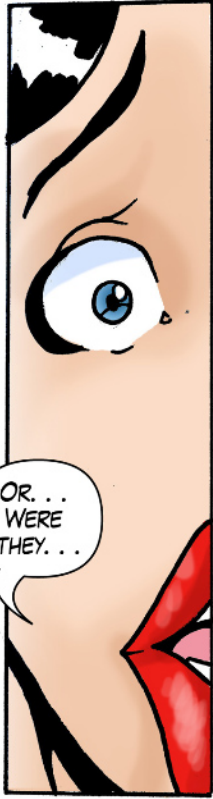
OH YEAH!! SWALLOW IT, YOU DIRTY BITCH!!



THAT WAS ABSOLUTELY PERFECT. OH MY.

JOAN COULD HEAR THEIR FOOTSTEPS WALK AWAY, AND HER MIND WAS LOST FROM WHAT SHE ENDURED.

WHO WERE THEY? THEY COULDN'T BE INVISIBLE... COULD THEY?



OR... WERE THEY...



GHOSTS!?!?

END

Miss
JOAN

GALLERY



Art by Phibbz Abando , colors by Edwin Domingo
"Big Cat Studios: big_cat_studios@yahoo.com"

Miss
JOAN

GALLERY



Art by Ultramisia.