

Bare Witness

Original Story and Conception


by

Kris P. Kreme and Mrs. Peel



adaptation by

Keshara



From the story
'What Jehovah Didn't Witness'

<http://www.mcstories.com/Authors/Kris-P-Kreme.html>

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A BRIGHT FRIDAY AFTERNOON AND MADELINE WEST AND HER LOVING EIGHTEEN YEAR OLD DAUGHTER JAYNE DISCUSS THEIR RATHER UNEVENTFUL DAY, WELL WEEK AS IT WAS...

WE MUST STAY STRONG JAYNE, THE GOOD LORD HAS BLESSED US WITH SUNSHINE!

INDEED HE HAS MOTHER... ALTHOUGH I DO WONDER WHY THESE PEOPLE WE CALL UPON DO NOT WANT TO HEAR HIS MESSAGE?

MADLINE WEST HERSELF HAD COME FROM A RELIGIOUS UPBRINGING AND SINCE HER HUSBAND HAD RUN OFF WITH ANOTHER WOMAN OVER 15 YEARS AGO, SHE HAD DEVOTED HER LIFE TO THE CHURCH OF THE SECOND COMING AND SINCE HER DAUGHTER JAYNE WAS NEARING HER TWENTIETH BIRTHDAY AND HAD LEFT COLLEGE, SHE TOO WAS ABOUT TO EMBARK ON SPENDING A LIFE DEVOTED TO THE SECOND COMING AS HER MOTHER HAD DONE....



YES IT IS...
AND SO WELL
TENDED THE
GARDEN TOO!

WE CANNOT
ASSUME THAT THE
OWNER IS BLESSED
WITH HASTE MY
DEAR!

YES AND WHERE
NEEDED WE MIGHT
OFFER THESE OLD
AND INFIRM
PEOPLE HELP!

IT IS
STRANGE THOUGH
MOTHER, THAT WE
HAVE NEVER SEEN THIS
PLACE BEFORE WHEN
PASSING?

IT ALSO APPEARS
NO ONE IS IN
EITHER!

YES OF COURSE THE
OWNER MAYBE OLD
AND INFIRM...
YOU'RE RIGHT
MOTHER!

YES OF COURSE
MOTHER!

HOWEVER, THIS PARTICULAR
COTTAGE BELONGED TOO...

A GOD LIKE BEING, WHO USED EARTH AS A PLACE TO RELAX AND PLAY GAMES...

I BEG YOUR PARDON SIR?

HMMM
A NOVICE I
SEE?

GOOD
AFTERNOON SIR WE
WOULD LIKE TO KNOW
IF WE CAN PERHAPS
SPREAD THE WORD OF
OUR LORD TO YOUR
GOOD SELF
SIR?

OHH I?

ALTHOUGH THIS GOD LIKE BEING, WAS NEITHER GOOD OR EVIL, HE DID HAVE CERTAIN DISTATES FOR THE INHABITANTS OF HIS HOLIDAY PLANET...

AND ONE OF THOSE DISLIKES WHERE
WORSHIPPERS OF ANOTHER GOD LIKE BEING...

THEY DO?

WELL THAT'S
REASSURING...
WELL I'M SORRY IF WE
INTRUDED ON YOUR
TIME GOOD SIR...

WELL ERRR, NO YOU
HAVE NOT?

OHH PLEASE
I DID NOT MEAN TO
OFFEND, ITS JUST THAT
I GET QUITE A LOT OF
YOU FOLKS COMING
AROUND HERE AND
I MUST ADMIT THEY
SEEM TO
HAVE A BETTER
DELIVERY!

YEAH I'M AFRAID THEY
DO, BUT HEY...
YOU'RE NOT THE
WORSE!

HEY
YOU GOT ME TO OPEN
THE DOOR AND I AINT
SLAMMED IT ON YOU
HAVE I?

GOOD
THEN COME ON INSIDE
AND WE'LL CHAT
ABOUT THIS
MESSAGE!

ONE WHO HAPPENED TO KIND OF OUTSTAY HIS
OMNIPOTENT WELCOME WHEN VISITING AND
EAT ALL OF HIS FAVOURITE CHEESE SNACKS...

A GENERAL SNACK TO MORTALS, BUT TO MR LOCCE A DELICACY THAT COULD NOT BE FOUND ANYWHERE ELSE BUT HERE...

I AM ONLY PLEASED TO ALLOW YOU INTO MY HOME MRS ERR?

WELL ITS HARDLY FAIR THAT I KNOW YOUR DAUGHTER'S FIRST NAME AND NOT YOURS MRS WEST?

OHHH I AM MRS WEST AND THIS IS MY DAUGHTER JAYNE GOOD SIR...

OHH EXCUSE ME... YES YOU ARE QUITE RIGHT GOOD SIR, MY NAME IS MADELINE!

OHH MOTHER YES THE GOOD SIR IS RIGHT!

IT MIGHT HAVE SOUNDED SOMEWHAT TRIVIAL, BUT MR LOCCE WAS RATHER ATTACHED TO HIS CHEESE PUFFS AND WHEN HE READ THE THOUGHTS OF TWO BIBLE THUMPING WOMEN, WHO HAD DISTURBED HIS VACATION HOLIDAY REST AND FOUND THAT THEY WERE WORSHIPPERS OF HIS CHEESE PUFF EATING GOD-LIKE FRIEND, RETRIBUTION WAS FIRMLY ON THE MENU...

AND WITH THE MOTHER AND DAUGHTER'S THOUGHTS BEING HOLIER THAN THOU, PURE AND FREE FROM SIN...

HMMMM SHE IS SO DESPERATE TO GET OUT OF HERE SHE IGNORED HOW I PRONOUNCED MY NAME... WELL I'M GONNA TEACH HIM TO EAT ALL MY CHEESE PUFFS... I'M GONNA WARP THESE TWO COMPLETELY...

SO THE DAUGHTER'S A VIRGIN... HMMM AND THE MOTHER IS SOMEWHAT A HYPOCRITE REGARDING SEXUAL MORALS?

WELL SHE HAS TO BE TO HAVE GIVEN BIRTH TO HER DAUGHTER...

GUESS I'LL BE HELPING THESE TWO ANNOYING FOLLOWERS OF HIS FIND NEW PATHS TO FOLLOW!

WELL I AM ROB LOCCE BUT YOU CAN CALL ME MR LOCCE!

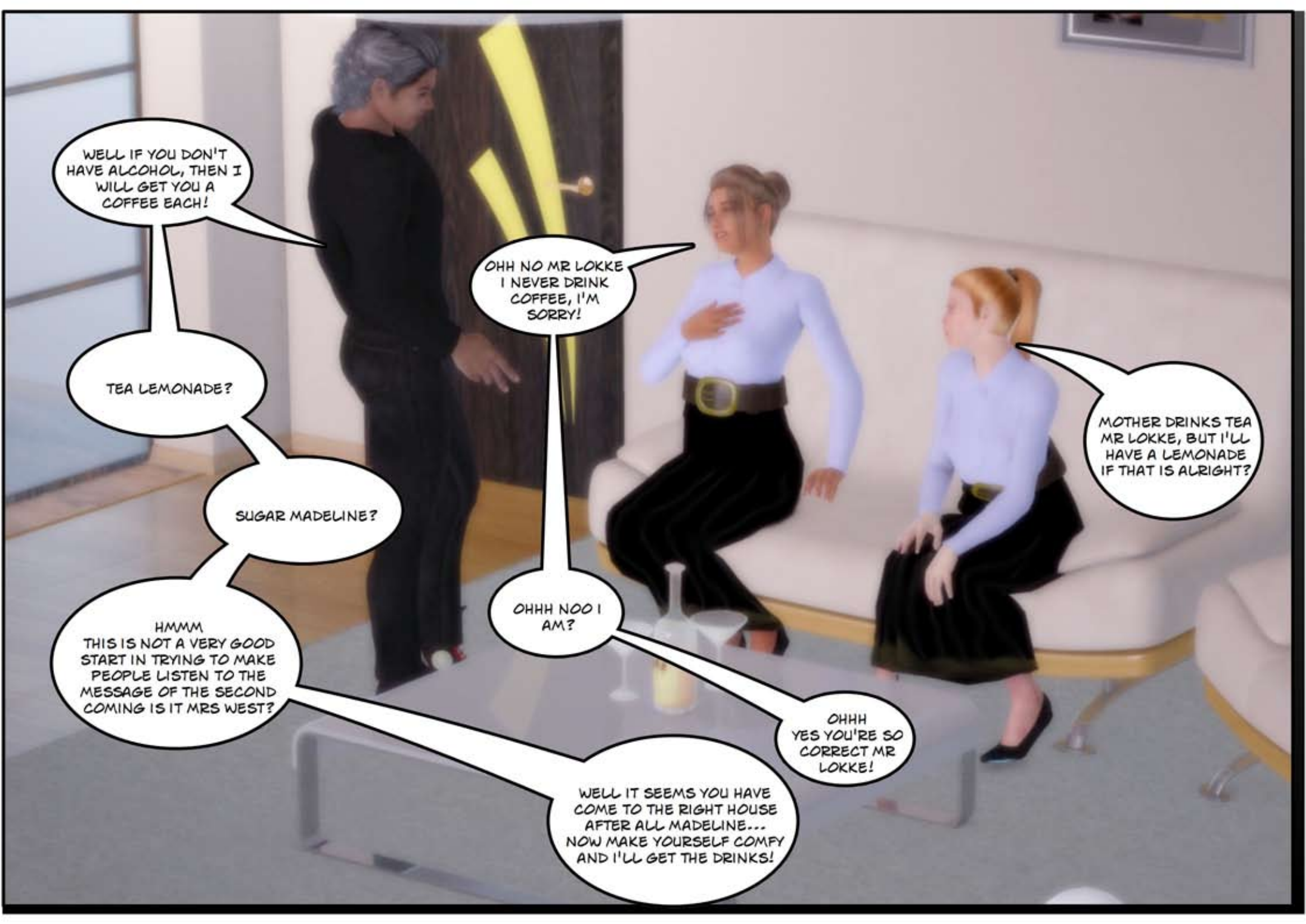
NO PROBLEM MADELINE, NOW IF YOU'D BOTH CARE TO TAKE A SEAT I'LL POUR YOU SOME WINE!

IT'S SO NICE OF YOU TO LET US INTO YOUR HOME AND FIND TIME TO LISTEN TO OUR MESSAGE MR LOKKE!

OHH MR LOKKE WE KNOW THAT WINE IS A PART OF OUR LORD'S TASTE'S, BUT ME AND MY DAUGHTER ARE BOTH TEETOTAL ARE'NT WE JAYNE?

YES MOTHER WE ARE!

ALONG WITH HER IGNORANCE TO HOW HE HAD PRONOUNCED HIS NAME, HE WAS GOING TO MAKE THEM PAY FOR THEIR DEITIES OVER ZEALOUS CONSUMPTION OF HIS CHEESE PUFFS...



WELL IF YOU DON'T
HAVE ALCOHOL, THEN I
WILL GET YOU A
COFFEE EACH!

TEA LEMONADE?

SUGAR MADELINE?

HMMM
THIS IS NOT A VERY GOOD
START IN TRYING TO MAKE
PEOPLE LISTEN TO THE
MESSAGE OF THE SECOND
COMING IS IT MRS WEST?

OHH NO MR LOKKE
I NEVER DRINK
COFFEE, I'M
SORRY!

OHHH NOO I
AM?

OHHH
YES YOU'RE SO
CORRECT MR
LOKKE!

WELL IT SEEMS YOU HAVE
COME TO THE RIGHT HOUSE
AFTER ALL MADELINE...
NOW MAKE YOURSELF COMFY
AND I'LL GET THE DRINKS!

MOTHER DRINKS TEA
MR LOKKE, BUT I'LL
HAVE A LEMONADE
IF THAT IS ALRIGHT?

HAHEMMMM!

YES HE DOES, BUT I FEAR HE HAS NOT INVITED US IN TO LISTEN TO OUR LORD'S MESSAGE?

HE IS PROBABLY ONE OF THOSE MEN WHO WOULD TRY TO MAKE US RETHINK OUR FAITH MY DEAR!

INDEED HE HAS JAYNE!

HE SEEMS LIKE A VERY NICE MAN MOTHER!

WHY HAS HE LET US IN THEN MOTHER?

HE HAS PERHAPS CHOSEN THE WRONG MESSENGERS FOR THAT THEN MOTHER?

ONE CUP OF TEA WITH MILK AND A FRESH LEMONADE!

TELL ME MRS WEST, DO YOU HAVE MUCH SUCCESS WHEN YOU ARE INVITED INTO SOMEONE'S HOME?

NO I DID NOT THINK SO!

NOW BOTH OF YOU HAVE A BISCUIT EACH AND RELAX AND WE CAN DISPEL ANY NEGATIVITY YOU HAVE TOWARDS MY OFFER OF HELP TO YOU!

OHH MR LOKKE YOU STARTLED ME?

OOOP HE HEARD EVERY WORD OF THAT *GULP*

I ERRR... WELL ERRR?



HMMMM THESE BISCUIT'S ARE WONDERFUL!

WE'LL EAT THIS AND THEN GO... AS IF A MAN OF NO RELIGIOUS BACKGROUND CAN TELL ME WHERE I AM GOING WRONG... HOW DARE HE!

HMMMM YES THEY ARE MOTHER!

HMMM, SO YOU THINK I KNOW NOTHING OF RELIGION EH? SUCH A SHAME THOSE BISCUITS ARE NOT FROM THIS PLANET!

THEY ARE HOME MADE A SPECIAL RECIPE PASSED DOWN TO ME!

UNFORTUNATELY THESE BISCUITS WERE NOT ONLY DELICIOUS FOR GOD LIKE BEINGS AS MR LOCCE, FOR THEY HAD A SIDE EFFECT FOR MERE MORTALS THAT CONSUMED THEM, FOR THESE BISCUITS WERE MADE FROM AN UNEARTHLY WHEAT AND FLOUR THAT INGESTED BY HUMANS PLACED THEM IN A SEMI-TRANCE LIKE STATE, WHICH WOULD THEN OPEN UP THEIR MINDS TO ALLOW UNEARTHLY BEINGS LIKE MR LOCCE ACCESS TO THEIR THOUGHT PROCESSES...

AND MR LOCCE WASTED NO TIME IN ARGUING HIS POINT CONCERNING THE MOTHER AND DAUGHTER'S RATHER UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPTS AT SPREADING THEIR LORD'S MESSAGE ANY FURTHER THAN TO A CLOSED DOOR IN THEIR FACES...

SO YOU LIKE THEM
SLAMMING THE
DOOR IN YOUR FACE
THEN MRS WEST?

HMMM
WELL YOU'LL BE
WAITING A LONG
TIME BEFORE THAT
HAPPENS...

SO HERE IS WHAT I
AM GOING TO
SUGGEST...

THAT'S WHERE YOU
ARE WRONG!

OF COURSE NOT
MR LOKKE, BUT
WE WILL TRY AND
TRY AGAIN UNTIL
THE LORD BREAKS
THROUGH!

I BEG YOUR
PARDON?

THERE IS
NO RIGHT OR
WRONG WAY TO
DELIVER OUR
LORD'S GLORIOUS
MESSAGE OTHER
THAN THROUGH
DETERMINATION!

MR LOCCE BEGAN TO EXPLAIN TO THEM HOW A CHANGE OF CLOTHING AND DELIVERY OF THEIR MESSAGE UPON THE FAMILY HOMES THEY CALL WOULD GUARANTEE THEM MORE THAN JUST A SLAMMED DOOR...



A BUSINESS
APPROACH?

I'VE HEARD THE
NOVICE APPROACH
OF YOUR DAUGHTER
SO FIRST WE'LL
HAVE TO MAKE SURE
SHE IS SEEN BUT
NOT HEARD!

YES AND IT
SOUNDED LIKE IT,
BUT IF YOU'RE
TAKING LESSONS
FROM YOUR
MOTHER THEN I'M
NOT SURPRISED!

NEXT WEEK
YOU'LL DRESS MORE CUTSEY
AND LOOK LIKE A DOE EYED
DAUGHTER LEARNING FROM
HER MOTHER...
WHILE YOU MRS WEST WILL
WEAR SOMETHING MORE
BUSINESS LIKE!

BUT IT WAS MY
FIRST EVER
ATTEMPT MR
LOKKE?

HOW DARE YOU MR
LOKKE!

MADÉLINE'S MIND FOUGHT HARD TO DISPEL THE IDEAS THAT MR LOCCE HAD AS RIDICULOUS, BUT THE INGREDIENTS OF THE BISCUITS AND HIS VERY ADEPT WAY OF MANIPULATING HER THOUGHT PATTERNS, WERE TOO MUCH...

HE IS RIGHT JAYNE..
WE ARE TRING TO
SELL THE LORDS
MESSAGE AND THAT
MEANS WE ARE SALES
PEOPLE IN A WAY

MOTHER YOU'RE NOT
BEING SERIOUS ARE
YOU?

WHAT
WORSE COULD
HAPPEN, I MEAN I
MUST HAVE THE
RECORD FOR
SLAMMED DOORS IN
THE FACE AND
PERHAPS ITS MY
DRESS STYLE THAT
MAKES MY
DELIVERY SO
LAME?

BUT YOU HAVE ALWAYS
BEEN UPBEAT ABOUT
THAT, AND YOU ALWAYS
SAY THAT THE LORD'S
MESSAGE WILL PREVAIL
IN THE END...

ITS DOWN TO THE
MALL JAYNE...
WE BOTH NEED TO
SMARTEN
OURSELVES UP!

YES MR LOKKE!


WELL I'LL SEE
YOU TWO LADIES
NEXT FRIDAY...
SAY ABOUT THE
SAME TIME AS
TODAY!

ONE SLIGHTLY SUCCESSFUL
WEEK LATER...

YES JAYNE?

MOTHER?

YOU DON'T THINK
THAT WE'VE
ABANDONED THE
CHURCH'S ETHICS BY
TAKING MR LOKKE'S
ADVICE?



OF COURSE NOT...
I MEAN IT'S BEEN A
WONDERFUL WEEK
JAYNE!

WELL OF
COURSE I HAVE, YOU
KNOW YOUR ALL BUT'S
AND UHMMM'S AND THESE
GOOD FOLK WHO INVITE
US INTO THEIR HOME TO
HEAR THE WORD OF OUR
LORD, EXPECT A CLEAR
MESSAGE!

ITS JUST WELL,
YOU SEEM TO BE
DOING ALL THE
TALKING?

I JUST
FEEL THAT I
SHOULD START TO
TALK TO THESE
PEOPLE AS
WELL!



OH
SWEETY YOU ARE
TOO YOUNG TO BE
CONVERSING THE
LORD'S WISHES TO
THESE GOOD
FOLK?

YES YOU
ARE, BUT TAKE MR
PHILLIPS AND MR
WARNER, THEY BOTH
INSISTED THAT YOU
STAYED
OUT ON THE PORCH
WHILE I GAVE THEM
THE GOOD LORD'S
MESSAGE!

I'M 19 MOTHER!

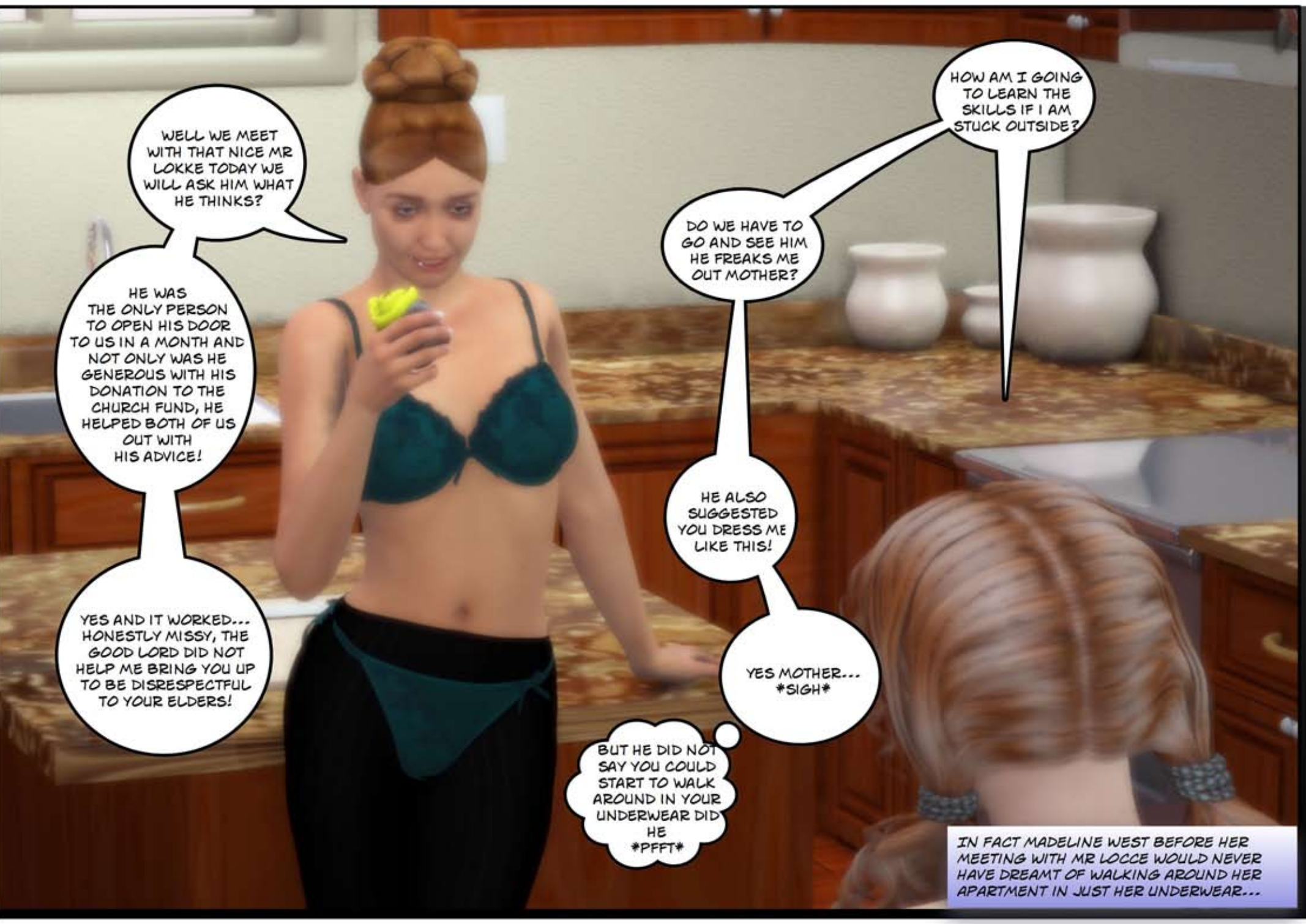
ALL
I'M SAYING
MOTHER IS HOW
CAN I BE
EXPECTED TO
DELIVER OUR
GOOD LORD'S
MESSAGE
DRESSED LIKE
THIS?



BEFORE
WE MET THAT NICE
MR LOKKE NO ONE
WANTED TO INVITE US
IN AND HIS SUGGESTION
OF ME TAKING A MORE
BUSINESS APPROACH
HAS SEEN ME INSIDE
THE HOMES OF 4
NEW PEOPLE!

I KNOW
WE USED TO WEAR
IDENTICAL CLOTHES
MOTHER, BUT ALL I'M
SAYING IS, THAT IF I
WAS TO BE ABLE TO
WEAR HOSE AND
HEELS LIKE YOU AND A
SKIRT, THESE GOOD
GENTLEMEN WOULD
LIKE ME TO ENTER
THEIR HOMES WITH
YOU!

I AM QUITE
HAPPY WITH THE WAY MY
DAUGHTER LOOKS WHEN WE
ARE OUT DOING THE GOOD
LORD'S WORK...
AND FURTHER MORE I THINK
THAT IS THE REASON WHY WE
HAVE SEEN A 100% INCREASE
IN PEOPLE WILLING
TO LISTEN TO OUR
MESSAGE!



WELL WE MEET WITH THAT NICE MR LOKKE TODAY WE WILL ASK HIM WHAT HE THINKS?

HE WAS THE ONLY PERSON TO OPEN HIS DOOR TO US IN A MONTH AND NOT ONLY WAS HE GENEROUS WITH HIS DONATION TO THE CHURCH FUND, HE HELPED BOTH OF US OUT WITH HIS ADVICE!

YES AND IT WORKED... HONESTLY MISSY, THE GOOD LORD DID NOT HELP ME BRING YOU UP TO BE DISRESPECTFUL TO YOUR ELDERS!

HOW AM I GOING TO LEARN THE SKILLS IF I AM STUCK OUTSIDE?

DO WE HAVE TO GO AND SEE HIM HE FREAKS ME OUT MOTHER?

HE ALSO SUGGESTED YOU DRESS ME LIKE THIS!

YES MOTHER...
SIGH

BUT HE DID NOT SAY YOU COULD START TO WALK AROUND IN YOUR UNDERWEAR DID HE
PFFT

IN FACT MADELINE WEST BEFORE HER MEETING WITH MR LOCCE WOULD NEVER HAVE DREAMT OF WALKING AROUND HER APARTMENT IN JUST HER UNDERWEAR...



OHH COME ON
MISSY STOP YOUR
SULKING!

WELL UNTIL YOU
START BEHAVING
LIKE AN ADULT I
WILL CALL YOU
WHAT I WANT!

MY NAMES NOT
MISSY ITS JAYNE
MOTHER!

WEARING THESE
CLOTHES I FEEL SO
RIDICULOUS
MOTHER!

OHH I AM
BEGINNING TO SEE
WHERE THIS ATTITUDE IS
COMING FROM IF I'M NOT
MISTAKEN I WOULD SAY
YOU ARE SHOWING SIGNS
OF JEALOUSY...

MR LOCCE WAS GLAD HIS INFLUENCE OVER BOTH OF THEM HAD NOT WANED...

JUST BECAUSE I HAVE INCREASED THE AMOUNT OF VISITATIONS THIS WEEK ALL ON MY OWN YOU'VE ERRR?

WHAT IN HEAVENS IS GOING ON OUT HERE?

OH I'M AWFULLY SORRY MR LOKKE BUT MISSY HERE IS SULKING BECAUSE SHE IS TOO IMMATURE TO CONVEY OUR GOOD LORD'S MESSAGE!

I'M NOT MISSY!

WELL WHATEVER YOU ARE BOTH UP TO IT IS NOT GOING TO HELP YOU GAIN ADMITANCE TO ANYONE'S HOUSES IF YOU ARE BICKERING ON THEIR DOORSTEPS!

AND NOW THEY WERE BOTH ON HIS DOORSTEP AGAIN, HE COULD SOLIDIFY HIS CONTROL OVER BOTH OF THEM...

YES YOU ARE RIGHT MR LOKKE, I APOLOGISE FOR BOTH OF OUR BEHAVIOUR!

HMMMM
SHE'S WEARING RIBBED HOSE, STILL A LITTLE TOO STUFFY, BUT AFTER TODAY'S VISIT I'LL HAVE SHOWING MORE OF HER LEGS
HEHE

GOOD WELL NOW WE HAVE THAT UNDER CONTROL, YOU HAD BOTH BETTER COME IN!



I NEVER KNEW
COFFEE COULD TASTE
SO DELICIOUS, I
THINK YOU MAY HAVE
CONVERTED ME
HEHE

OH IT HAS BEEN
ABSOLUTELY
WONDERFUL I WAS
INVITED INSIDE 4
HOUSES!

YES I DID, SUCH
WONDERFUL ADVICE
YOU GAVE ME LAST
WEEK MR LOKKE..
THANK YOU!

I DO NO THINK
HAVING MY LEGS ON
DISPLAY WOULD
HELP ME IN MY
DELIVERY OF OUR
LORD'S MESSAGE
MR LOKKE!

HMMM
YOUR WELCOME,
BUT ON THE
SUBJECT OF
CONVERTING,
HOW HAS YOUR
WEEK BEEN?

REALLY...
DRESSED LIKE
THAT AS WELL?

BUT
YOU'VE KEPT YOUR
LEGS HIDDEN
AWAY?

I DISAGREE
MADELINE!

HMMM...
AND MAY I ASK
HAVE THESE
WONDERFUL
PEOPLE INVITED
YOU TO RETURN
THE FOLOWING
WEEK LIKE I
HAVE?

WHEN YOU SAY US,
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT YOU AND
YOUR DAUGHTER
HMMM?

OHH BUT MR
LOKKE I GOT TO
SHARE OUR
LORD'S MESSAGE
WITH 4
WONDERFUL
PEOPLE WHO
WERE KIND
ENOUGH TO
LISTEN!

WELL
NO THEY HAVE
NOT, BUT IS IT
NOT WONDERFUL
THAT SUCH A
CHANGE IN
APPEARANCE HAS
MADE SUCH A
DIFFERENT FOR
US?

OF COURSE I AM
MR LOKKE!

OH THAT WAS BECAUSE THE PEOPLE DID NOT WANT HER IN THEIR HOUSE THAT IS ALL?

SHE HAS NO SKILLS IN CONVERSING OUR LORD'S MESSAGE?


MY APPROACH?

SO THAT IS WHY I OPEN MY DOOR TO YOU TELLING YOUR DAUGHTER THAT SHE IS SULKING BECAUSE SHE IS JEALOUS OF YOU?

SO YOU DON'T THINK THAT IT WAS MORE YOUR CHOICE OF ATTIRE THAT MADE THEM NOT ACCEPT YOUR DAUGHTER TO HELP YOU DELIVER YOUR LORD'S MESSAGE THEN?

SO YOU SAY, BUT IF YOU WANT MY HONEST OPINION, YOU NEED TO RETHINK YOUR APPROACH!

YOUR ENTIRE OUTFIT LOOKS LIKE YOU ARE SERIOUSLY TRYING TO SELL THEM THE MESSAGE... AND THAT HAIR STYLE?

A woman with brown hair styled in a bun, wearing a green long-sleeved dress, is adjusting the hair of another woman whose back is to the camera. The second woman has dark, curly hair. The scene is set in a room with a window and a checkered pattern on the table in front of them.

I THINK YOU'RE MISSING THE POINT MADELINE...

I THOUGHT THIS STYLE MATCHED MY SUIT BETTER?

I APPRECIATE YOUR HELP MR LOKKE AND YOU'RE ADVISE ON CHANGING MY ORIGINAL CLOTHING APPEARANCE WORKED WONDERFULLY... AND BECAUSE OF THAT I HAVE MANAGED TO GAIN ENTRY TO 4 PEOPLE'S HOUSES THAT ONLY LAST WEEK NEVER EVEN OPENED THEIR DOORS TO ME, I FEEL THIS LOOK IS ALL THAT WAS NEEDED!



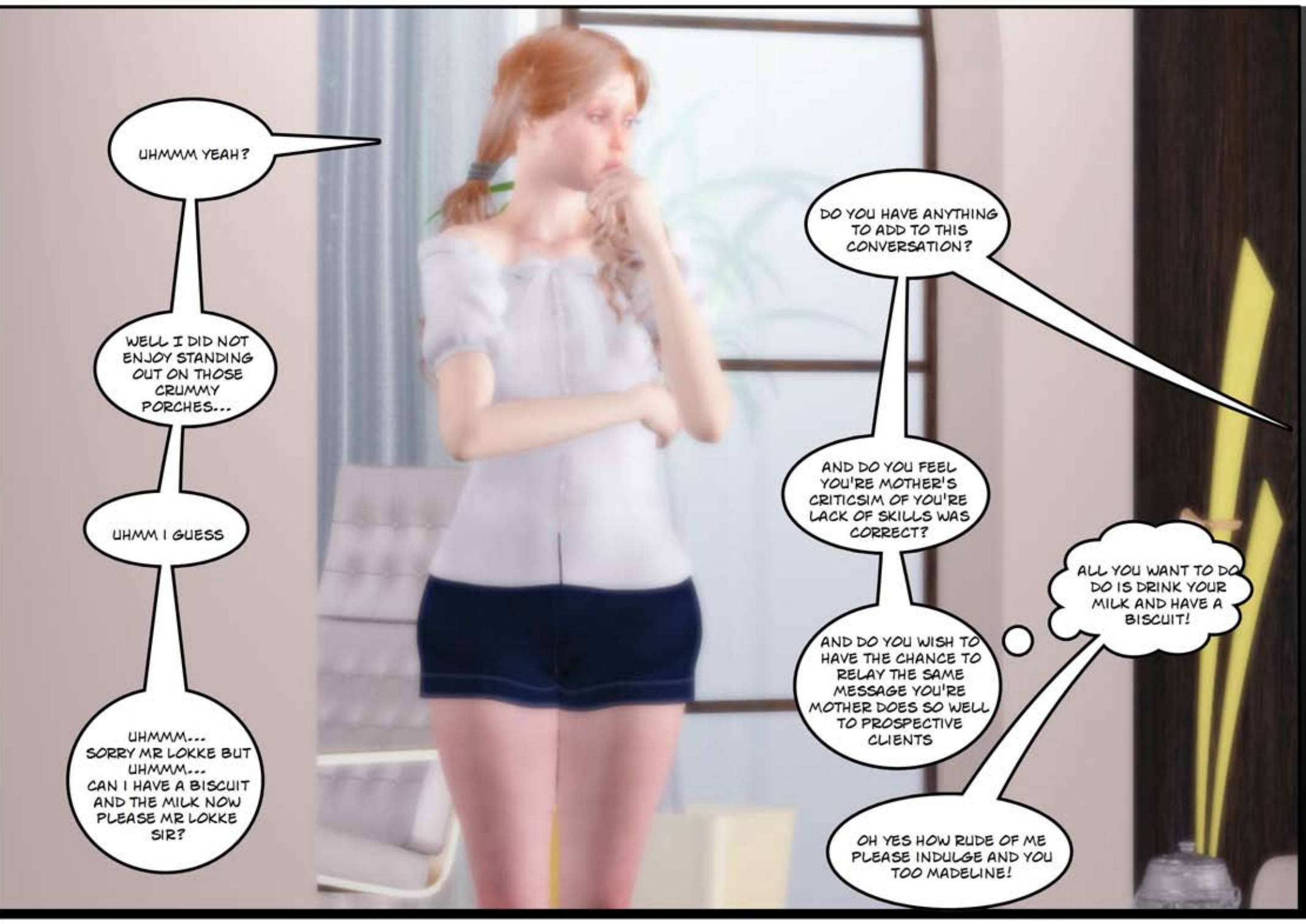
SO WHAT ABOUT YOUR DAUGHTER?

AS I SAID BEFORE SHE HAS NO SKILLS TO DELIVER OUR LORD'S MESSAGE MR LOKKE!

WELL LETS HEAR WHAT MISSY THINKS SHALL WE?

IF YOU THINK IT WILL HELP... *SIGH*

MISSY!



UHHMM YEAH?

WELL I DID NOT ENJOY STANDING OUT ON THOSE CRUMMY PORCHES...

UHHM I GUESS

UHHMM... SORRY MR LOKKE BUT UHHMM... CAN I HAVE A BISCUIT AND THE MILK NOW PLEASE MR LOKKE SIR?

DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO ADD TO THIS CONVERSATION?

AND DO YOU FEEL YOU'RE MOTHER'S CRITICISM OF YOU'RE LACK OF SKILLS WAS CORRECT?

AND DO YOU WISH TO HAVE THE CHANCE TO RELAY THE SAME MESSAGE YOU'RE MOTHER DOES SO WELL TO PROSPECTIVE CLIENTS

OH YES HOW RUDE OF ME PLEASE INDULGE AND YOU TOO MADELINE!

ALL YOU WANT TO DO DO IS DRINK YOUR MILK AND HAVE A BISCUIT!

ONCE AGAIN MR LOKKE'S TAINTED BISCUITS WERE DEVOURED BY HIS GUESTS...

MMMM..
YUMMMM...
THIS MILK IS SOOO
CREAMY!

ENJOYING THEM
GIRLS?

MMMMMM
LIKE OH MY GOD
YESSMMMMMM!

MMMMMM YES!

I'M NOT
GOING TO CHANGE MY
APPEARANCE AGAIN IT
WORKED FINE THIS
WEEK....
BUT MMMM...
THESE BISCUITS ARE
SCRUMPTIOUS!



AND WITH THEM NOW FIRMLY UNDER HIS CONTROL, MR LOCCE BEGAN BOTH THE MOTHER AND HER DAUGHTER'S FALL INTO DEPRAVITY...

MMMMM
I LOVE THESE
BISCUITS!

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?

I HAVE NEVER
BEEN BOTHERED
WITH THAT, AND IN
ANYCASE MRS
DURY HAS
CONVERTED MOST
OF THE PEOPLE
WHO HAVE JOINED
US ANYWAY?

ARE YOU HIGH UP ON
THE LEADERBOARD
FOR CONVERTING
PEOPLE WITH YOUR
MESSAGE?

NOW MADELINE
WHAT IS YOUR
STANDING WITHIN THE
SECOND COMING?

WELL WE NEED TO
GET THESE 4 PEOPLE
YOU SPOKE TO THIS
WEEK TO WANT YOU
TO RETURN AND ANY
NEW CLIENTS YOU
GATHER WITH YOUR
MESSAGE TOO!

I DO NOT THINK
THESE PEOPLE
WOULD LIKE US
TO RETURN, THE
FOUR I SPOKE
WITH TODAY
HARDLY LISTENED
THEY JUST STOOD
THEIR NODDING
POLITELY!

AND DUMBING DOWN HER
DAUGHTER WAS THE FIRST
STEP...

AND AS MR LOCCE CONTINUED TO MAKE THE MOTHER SEE THINGS HIS WAY, MR LOCCE BEGAN TO ALTER HER DAUGHTER'S THOUGHTS, BY STRIPPING HER OF HER CONFIDENCE AND WITH IT HER INTELLECT...

HMMM
SO WE COME
BACK TO YOUR
APPEARANCE
DON'T WE?

MR LOKKE I AM
NOT CHANGING MY
APPEARANCE I'VE
TOLD YOU I AM
PERFECTLY-


WHAAA MEE MR
LOKKE SIR?

WELL ERM
UHHH I GUESS

MISSY WHAT DO
YOU THINK OF
YOUR MOTHER'S
APPEARANCE?

YES YOU MISSY
THAT'S YOUR
NAME IS IT NOT?

WELL WHAT DO
YOU THINK OF
YOUR MOTHER'S
APPEARANCE?



WELL SHE LOOKS
KINDA OLD!

SHE NEEDS TO LOOSEN UP A
LITTLE TOO, LIKE SHE'S REALLY
STUFFY MOST OF THE TIMES...
THAT'S WHY THOSE PEOPLE SLAM
THE DOOR IN HER FACE!

SHE REALLY HAS NO
IDEA ABOUT FASHION
EITHER MR LOKKE!

SINCE WHEN HAVE
YOU BECOME AN
EXPERT IN FASHION
MISSY?

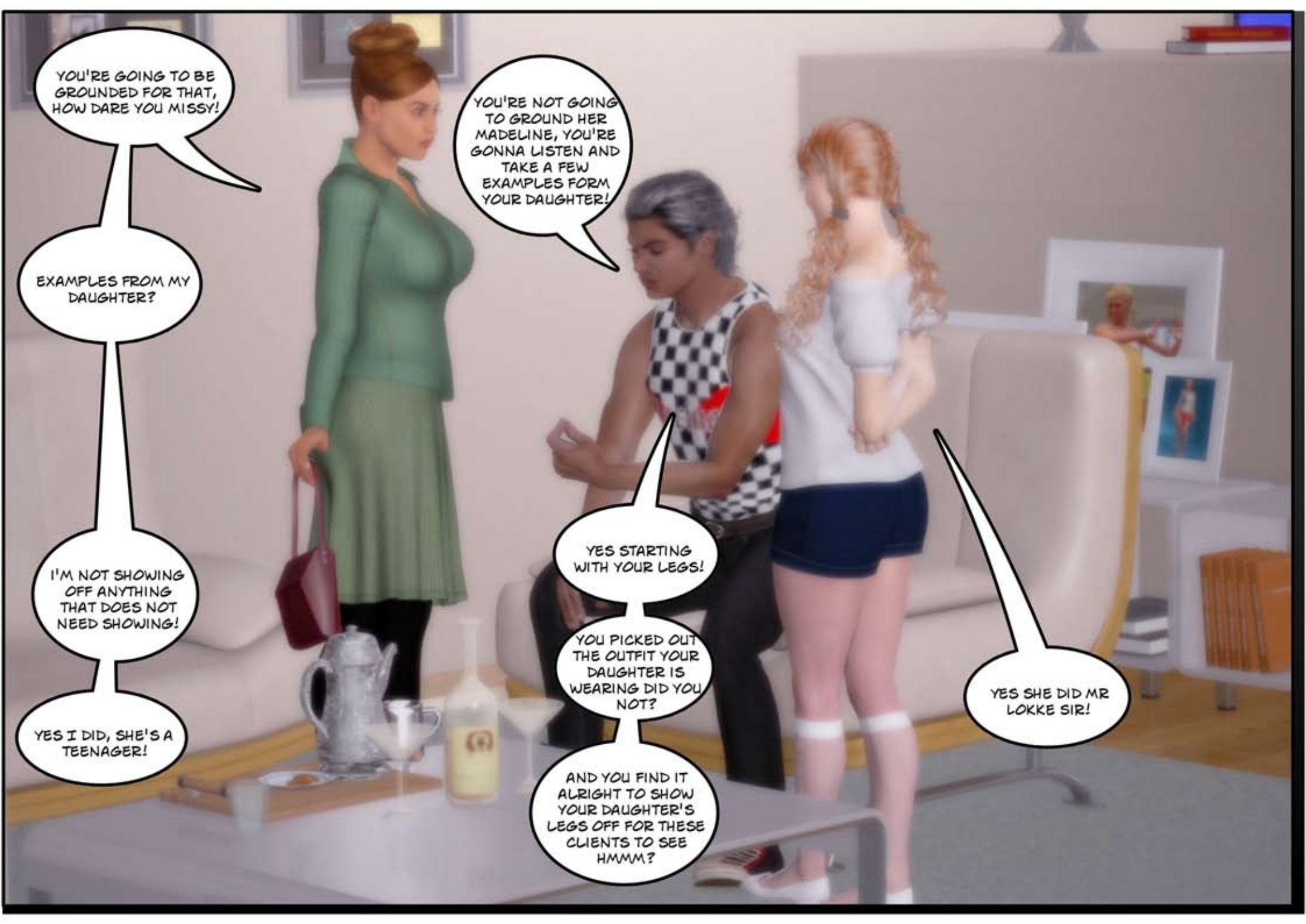
OLD?

MISSY HOW DARE
YOU!

HMMMMFFFF
WHO DOES
SHE THINK
SHE IS!

DON'T INTERRUPT
YOUR DAUGHTER
MADELINE!

OK BOTH OF YOU
STAND BEFORE ME
NOW!



YOU'RE GOING TO BE GROUNDED FOR THAT, HOW DARE YOU MISSY!

EXAMPLES FROM MY DAUGHTER?

I'M NOT SHOWING OFF ANYTHING THAT DOES NOT NEED SHOWING!

YES I DID, SHE'S A TEENAGER!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GROUND HER MADELINE, YOU'RE GONNA LISTEN AND TAKE A FEW EXAMPLES FORM YOUR DAUGHTER!

YES STARTING WITH YOUR LEGS!

YOU PICKED OUT THE OUTFIT YOUR DAUGHTER IS WEARING DID YOU NOT?

AND YOU FIND IT ALRIGHT TO SHOW YOUR DAUGHTER'S LEGS OFF FOR THESE CLIENTS TO SEE HMMM?

YES SHE DID MR LOKKE SIR!

HE KEEPS
CALLING THEM
CLIENTS WHEN
THEY ARE LOST
SOULS IN NEED
OF OUR LORD'S
GUIDANCE!

OH MY GOSH MR LOKKE
IS RIGHT I HAVE ABSENT
MINDEDLY PUT MY
DAUGHTER'S BODY ON
DISPLAY FOR HORNY
TEENAGE BOYS
TO LOOK AT?

WELL I GUESS
THERE'S NO HARM
IN INDULGING MR
LOKKE JUST THIS
ONCE...

I MERELY ONLY
WANTED HER TO
IDENTIFY TO OTHER
TEENAGERS THAT
MIGHT BE RESIDING
WITH THE PEOPLE WE
VISIT...

OHH I'M SORRY
MR LOKKE I WAS
STUCK IN
THOUGHT?

SO YOU HAVE NO
PROBLEM WITH YOUR
LEGS BEING
VIVISIBLE EITHER?

YOU AGREE
THAT IF YOUR
DAUGHTER IS BRAVE
ENOUGH TO SHOW
MORE THAN ENOUGH
OF HER LEGS TO THE
WORLD THEN YOU CAN
AT LEAST TRY IT FOR
YOURSELF?

OK MR LOKKE YOU
WIN THIS TIME, I
WILL FIND AN
OUTFIT THAT SHOWS
OFF A LITTLE MORE
OF MY SHINS!

AND PLANTING THE SEEDS
OF DISPASSION AND
HEARTLESSNESS TOWARDS
HER DAUGHTER IN THE
MOTHER...



YES I WILL MR LOKKE, YOU WAS RIGHT I DRESSED HER IN A VERY INAPPROPRIATE OUTFIT FOR US TO DELIVER OUR LORD'S MESSAGE!

YES MR LOKKE SIR:

DID YOU HEAR THAT MISSY YOUR STUFFY OLD MOTHER IS GOING TO MAKE HER HEMS A LITTLE HIGHER!

AND I THINK IT WOULD ONLY BE RIGHT IF YOU FOUND YOUR DAUGHTER A NICE DRESS FOR HER TO WEAR, PERHAPS SHE MIGHT BE ALLOWED INTO YOUR CLIENTS HOMES HMMMM?

YOU'D LIKE TO WEAR PRETTY DRESSES WOULD'NT YOU MISSY?

YES MISSY?

OH YES MR LOKKE I WOULD LOVE TO, BUTT UHMMMM?

CAN I HAVE ANOTHER OF YOUR LOVELY BUSCUITS PLEASE?

WEEK 3...

UHMmmm
MOMMA MAY I
COME IN?

YES MISSY OF
COURSE?



HMMMM
THESE PANTIES
PULL IN ALL MY
TUMMY FAT...

I HOPE YOUR DRESSED
THAT WONDERFUL MR
LOKKE WILL BE WAITING
FOR US!

AND THESE HOSE ARE
MOST DEFINATELY AN
IMPROVEMENT ON THOSE
HEAVY RIBBED BLACK
THINGS I BOUGHT THE
OTHER WEEK...

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO
ASK ME TO LET YOU
DELIVER OUR LORD'S
MESSAGE AGAIN ARE
YOU MISSY?

THANK THE LORD,
YOU WAS A COMPLETE
DISASTER AT MR
HENLEY'S HOUSE!

UHHM YEAH I AM
MOMMA BUT
UHHMMMM?

UHHM NO MOMMA
I'M NO WAY AS
GOOD AS YOU!

I ERMmm KNOW I
WAS MOMMA...
BUT WHAT I
WANTED TO KNOW
WAS ERMmm?



YOU KNOW MR LOKKE WAS CORRECT WHEN HE SAID WE SHOULD CHANGE OUR WHOLE APPROACH TO DELIVERING OUR LORD'S MESSAGE, BY WEARING MORE SUITABLE ATTIRE!

I KNOW I SHOULD NOT BE LISTENING TO SOMEONE WHO DOES NOT SHARE THE SAME BELIEFS AS ME, BUT HE HAS BEEN SO RIGHT ABOUT EVERYTHING SO FAR...

OH FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE MISSY WHAT?


I'LL HAVE TO CHECK MY DIARY MISSY... WE'VE HAD SUCH A BUSY WEEK I CAN'T WAIT TO TELL MR LOKKE THAT 30% OF THE HOMES WE CALLED ON LET US IN TO DELIVER OUR LORD'S MESSAGE AND FOUR HAVE AGREED TO LET US BACK IN AGAIN!



ERRMMM MOMMA ARE WE ERRMMM GONNA BE VISITING MR HENLEY'S HOUSE AGAIN NEXT WEEK?

I WAS KINDA WONDERING IF WE WOULD BE MAKING A VISIT TO MR HENLEY'S HOUSE AGAIN NEXT WEEK?

YESSERRMM WE HAVE MOMMA, BUT WILL WE YOU KNOW?



GO ROUND TO THE
HENLEY'S?

AND WOULD THAT
HAVE SOMETHING
TO DO WITH A
CERTAIN MASTER
HENLEY HMMM?

HMMM I DID SEE HIM
LOOKING AT YOU
MISSY!

WHEN WE RETURN
FROM MR LOKKE'S
I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT
MY DIARY MISSY!

NOW MORE
IMPORTANTLY MISSY
HOW DO I LOOK
HMMM?

YES MOMMA!

WELL I ERM...?

SO
MOMMA...
CAN WE VISIT
THEM AGAIN
SOON?

THANK YOU
MOMMA!



YES I AM...
ITS A BIT DARING I
KNOW MISSY, BUT
MR LOKKE WAS
CORRECT ABOUT
ME SHOWING MY
LEGS MORE!

HMMM
YEAH I GUESS I
DID?

YOUR WEARING A
SHORTER DRESS
TODAY MOMMA?

I DID NOT NOTICE
MR HENLEY'S
SON LOOKING
AT ME
HEHE

SO YOU LIKE ERM
BOUGHT THAT OUTFIT
FOR MR LOKKE THEN
MOMMA?

COME ALONG
MISSY WE'RE 40
MINUTES LATE AS
IT IS!

OHH MISSY CHEER
UP PLEASE WE
DON'T WANT A
REPEAT OF LAST
WEEK ON MR
LOKKE'S DOORSTEP
DO WE?

OHH I CAN'T
WAIT TO TELL MR
LOKKE HOW GREAT
THIS PAST WEEK HAS
BEEN, AND WITH MR
HENLEY, MR GREEN,
MR BAKER AND MR
MENDOZA ALL
AGREEING TO LET
ME BACK INTO THEIR
HOMES NEXT WEEK
TO RELAY OUR
WONDERFUL LORD'S
MESSAGE
AGAIN!

I KNOW MOMMA
SIGH

NO MOMMA..

SHE'S ALRIGHT SHE
GETS TO RELAY THE
MESSAGE I JUST
FALL TO PEICES AND
FORGET THE LINES
PFFT

YOU'RE SO CONFIDENT IN
GIVING THEM THE MESSAGE
MOMMA!

KKKTEPPPPAY

WELL
YOU DID MAKE MR
HENLEY SMILE
WHEN YOU STOOD
OPENED MOUTH
MISSY!

HMMMM
INDEED HE WAS,
WELL I'M SURE THAT
ONE DAY YOU'LL
BUILD UP THE
CONFIDENCE AND
DELIVER OUR LORD'S
MESSAGE WITH
EQUAL PASSION
AS ME!

WELL
YOU HAVE THE FINEST
TEACHER IN YOUR
MOTHER MISSY!

BUT MASTER
HENLEY WAS THERE
TOO AND I...
WELL I FOUND IT A
BIT DAUNTING GIVING
THEM BOTH THE
MESSAGE AT THE
SAME TIME?

I DO HOPE SO
MOMMA!

WHILE WE'RE ON
THE SUBJECT OF
MASTER HENLEY,
PLEASE CAN WE
GO AND SEE THEM
AGAIN?



OHHH
HI MR LOKKE!

I'M NOT SURE BOYS
AND THE LORD'S
WORK ARE A GOOD
MATCH FOR MY
DAUGHTER?

IS THAT TOES I SEE
PEEKING THROUGH
HER PANTYHOSE...
HEHE

EXCELLENT!

AHEMMM!



OHHH HEAVENS NO MR LOKKE, ITS JUST THAT MY DAUGHTER HAS DISCOVERED BOYS IT SEEMS!

OH HE'S THE CHARMING MR HENLEY'S SON... TRENT, I BELIEVE HIS NAME IS...

MISSY YOU'RE NOT GIVING YOUR MOMMA A HARD TIME AGAIN ARE YOU?

HMMM AND WHO IS THIS BOY MAY I ASK?

OHHH NO MR LOKKE SIR NOT AT ALL!

MOMMA I DID NOT EVEN KNOW HIS NAME?

WELL I CAN SEE YOUR MOTHER IS QUITE ASTUTE TO THE WILES OF HORMONAL TEENAGERS!

YES I AM AND I AM MORE THAN A LITTLE CONCERNED THAT SHE HAS TAKEN INTEREST IN THIS TRENT BOY!

OHH WELL...
COME IN WHY
DON'T YOU MRS
WEST!

YES...
YES OF COURSE IT
IS...
MADDIE!

YESSSS!
I KNEW
THERE WAS A BODY UNDER
ALL THAT DOWDY
CLOTHING...

HMMM...
BUT CAN I LET HER DAUGHTER
DATE BOYS, ESPECIALLY THOSE
HER OWN AGE...
ME THINKS NO!

pushbbbbbb

MOTHER IS
GOING TO STOP
ME FROM SEEING
THIS TRENT I
KNOW SHE IS!
SIGH

I DO
APPOLOGISE FOR
BEING LATE MR
LOKKE, BUT I
HAVE HAD SUCH A
WEEK...


NOW NOW MR
LOKKE ITS
MADDIE!

COME
ALONG MISSY ALL
THIS TALK OF MR
HENLEY'S SON IS
CAUSING YOU TO
FORGET WHAT'S
IMPORTANT...

AND
THAT IS?

YES MOMMA...

OUR WORK FOR THE
SECOND COMING
MOMMA!



OH YES MR LOKKE WE'VE HAD SUCH SUCCESS THIS WEEK!

ANYWAY AS MISSY SO RUDELY POINTED OUT I HAVE APPOINTMENTS WITH FOUR LOTS OF PEOPLE... HOW WONDERFUL IS THAT MR LOKKE?

I DO HOPE IT IS A VALID EXCUSE FOR US TO BE LATE MR LOKKE?

WELL I HOPE THERE IS A VALID EXCUSE FOR YOUR LATENESS MADDIE?

YES MR LOKKE SIR MOMMA HAS GOT APPOINTMENTS TOO NOW...

BE QUITE MISSY YOUR MOMMA IS TALKING!

YES MR LOKKE SIR...

THAT IS GOOD NEWS MADDIE!

WELL IT SOUNDS LIKE IT MAYBE, BUT TELL ME MORE?

WITH JAYNE'S INTELLIGENCE DECREASING, MADELINE'S RESOLVE WAS STILL STRONG, SO MR LOCCE NEEDED TO SOFTEN HER DEFENCE AND MAKE HER MORE PLIABLE TO HIS IDEAS...

WELL I HAVE TO THANK YOU SO MUCH MR LOKKE FOR YOUR ADVICE IT WOULD HAVE BEEN-

YOU ONLY HAVE WINE OUT?

OHHH DEAR HOW CAN I BE SO RUDE TO MR LOKKE AND REFUSE A CELEBRATORY DRINK WITH HIM?

OHHH MR LOKKE WE CAME WITH SUCH GOOD NEWS AND YOU HAVE REWARDED US FOR IT TOO BUT I?

ITS OK MADDIE I CAN'T ACCEPT ANY ACCOLADES UNTIL YOU HAVE CLIENTS FILLING YOUR ENTIRE WEEK!

BUT IN ANTICIPATION OF YOUR SUCCESS THIS WEEK I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF NOT MAKING YOU A BEVERAGE!

YES I KNOW YOU'RE A TEETOTAL AND HAVE NEVER INDULGED IN ALCOHOL IN YOUR LIFE, BUT I'M SURE YOUR LORD WOULD FORGIVE JUST A SMALL SIP OF WINE?

JUST ONE GLASS MADDIE?

AND DESPITE HER STRICT MORALS CONCERNING ALCOHOL, HE KNEW HIS GODLIKE RIVAL'S ALLOWANCE OF WINE WOULD ALLOW HIM TO BREAK THROUGH THAT STUBBORN MORALISTIC BARRIER SHE HAD BUILT TO DEFEND AGAINST SUCH WEAKNESSES...

A comic panel showing a woman with long, wavy brown hair and a small orange flower in it, wearing a light-colored floral dress. She has her arms crossed and a slightly annoyed or questioning expression. She is standing in front of a window with green foliage outside. A man with short, wavy grey hair, wearing a dark purple jacket, is seen from the back, looking towards the woman. The scene is set indoors, likely in a home or a private office.

THE CHURCH OF
THE SECOND
COMING ONLY
ALLOW MULLED
WINE MOMMA?

UHMmmm NO I
GUESS NOT MR
LOKKE SIR!

WELL
I AINT GONNA
TELL ANYONE ARE
YOU MISSY?

WELL THEN TAKE A
SEAT MADDIE AND I'LL
POUR YOU OUT A WELL
DESERVED GLASS OF
CELEBRATION WINE!

YES MISSY IS
CORRECT I'M
AFRAID!

HOWEVER LIKE HIS BISCUITS,
THIS PARTICULAR WINE WAS THE
WINE OF THE GODS, OR MR
LOCCE'S REALM THAT IS...

MMMMM WHASSIN
THIS MR LOKKE
SIR?

MMM ITS
DELICIOUS!

OHHH I REALLY
SHOULD NOT MR
LOKKE?

YEAH C'MON
MOMMA MR LOKKE
ONLY WANTS TO
CELEBRATE YOUR
SUCCESS THIS
WEEK!

OHH I'LL JUST
HAVE A SIP THEN!

IT'S JUST
STRAWBERRY AND
VANILLA MISSY!

HER YOU GO
MADDIE!

MISSY TELL YOUR
MOMMA TO TAKE
A DAY OFF WILL
YOU PLEASE?

JUST AS THE SECRET
INGREDIENTS WERE TO MISSY'S
MILKSHAKE...

IT HAS A SLIGHT PEACH FLAVOUR TO IT?

IT IS STILL GOING TO BE THE ONLY TIME I PARTAKE IN THIS RITUAL!

MMMM IT DOES TASTE REALLY NICE!

WHAT IS IT YOU DO MR LOKKE?

OHHH I SEE, MUCH AS YOU HAVE DONE FOR ME I GUESS?

HOW ARE YOU ENJOYING YOUR DRINK MADDIE?

YOU SEE WINE IS NOT THAT BAD IS IT?

HEHE IF ONLY SHE JUST SAW HOW SHE CROSSED HER LEGS...

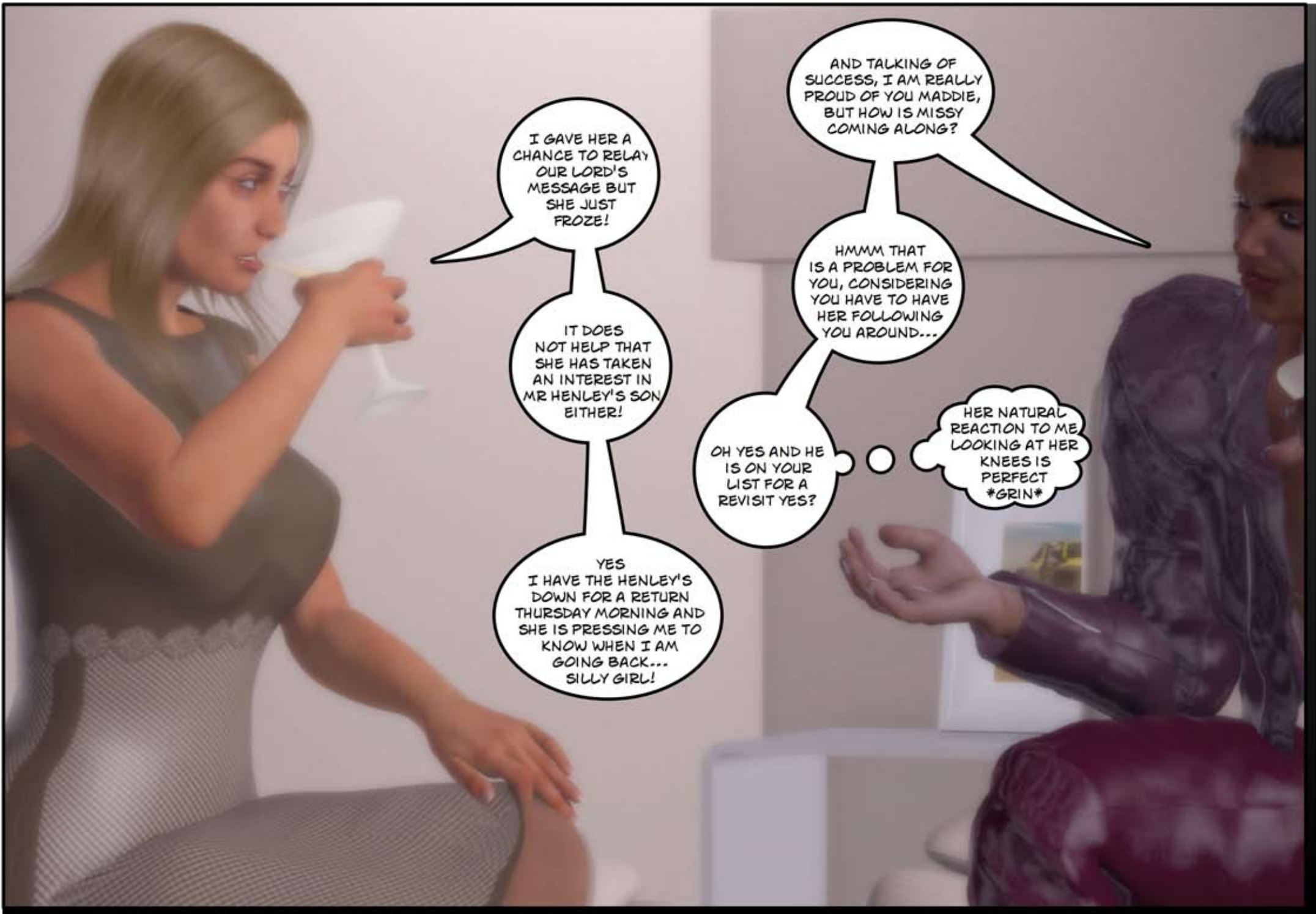
THE SHIFT FROM STRICT BIBLE CODE DRESS TO SEXY BUSINESS WOMAN HAS GONE WELL TOO...

ME WELL I HELP PEOPLE FIND THEIR TRUE SELVES AND MAKE THEM INTO A SUCCESS!

SOMETHING LIKE THAT MADDIE YEAH!

swishhhhh





I GAVE HER A CHANCE TO RELAY OUR LORD'S MESSAGE BUT SHE JUST FROZE!

IT DOES NOT HELP THAT SHE HAS TAKEN AN INTEREST IN MR HENLEY'S SON EITHER!

YES I HAVE THE HENLEY'S DOWN FOR A RETURN THURSDAY MORNING AND SHE IS PRESSING ME TO KNOW WHEN I AM GOING BACK... SILLY GIRL!

AND TALKING OF SUCCESS, I AM REALLY PROUD OF YOU MADDIE, BUT HOW IS MISSY COMING ALONG?

HMMM THAT IS A PROBLEM FOR YOU, CONSIDERING YOU HAVE TO HAVE HER FOLLOWING YOU AROUND...

OH YES AND HE IS ON YOUR LIST FOR A REVISIT YES?

HER NATURAL REACTION TO ME LOOKING AT HER KNEES IS PERFECT *GRIN*

I CAN SEE YOU'RE CONCERNED THAT HER INTEREST IN THIS BOY IS UNHEALTHY...

I UNDERSTAND MADDIE, SHE MAYBE 19 HERSELF BUT SHE IS NAIVE!

HMMM... PERHAPS YOU NEED A DIFFERENT APPROACH?

THAT'S IT MADDIE KEEP TRYING TO HIDE THOSE KNEES *HEHE*

WELL YOU NEED TO GET HER MIND OFF THIS BOY AND BACK ONTO DELIVERING YOUR LORD'S MESSAGE ONCE MORE!

BY GIVING HER A CHALLENGE THAT YOU YOURSELF HAVE NOT ACHIEVED!


YES I FIND IT VERY UNHEALTHY THE BOY IS 19 AND FAR TOO YOUNG!

SHE IS, BUT THE WAY SHE STOOD THERE AND STARED AT THE BOY WAS LIKE A SCHOOLGIRL WITH A CRUSH!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

BUT HOW CAN I GET HER TO FOCUS ON DELIVERING OUR LORD'S MESSAGE AND OFF OF THIS BOY?

A CHALLENGE?



THERE ARE SO MANY HOMES WHO HAVE NEVER ONCE ANSWERED THE DOOR TO ME, BUT THEY MAY HAVE ANY NUMBER OF YOUNG HORMONAL TEENAGE BOYS WITH IN THEM!

WELL I NEVER REALLY VENTURE OUT OF SUBURBS AND MRS DURY IS ALWAYS OUT THERE, SHE IS AWFULLY GOOD AT CONVERTING PEOPLE!

WELL THERE IS... NOOOOO HE WOULD NEVER LET US INTO HIS HOME... RUMOUR HAS IT THAT HE THREATENED MRS DURY WITH A SHOTGUN AND TOLD HER TO GET OFF OF HIS LAND!

HE'S AN OLD MAN ACTUALLY...

IS THERE A HOME OR A PERSON WHO NO ONE HAS EVER MANAGED TO DELIVER YOUR LORD'S MESSAGE TOO?

WHAT ABOUT AWAY FROM THE SUBURBS, I MEAN YOU DO CALL FURTHER AWAY DON'T YOU?

I'M SURE THERE IS SOMEONE OUTTA TOWN THAT EVEN MRS DURY HAS FAILED MISERABLY TO CONVERT?

WHO IS THIS MAN DO YOU KNOW?

HE IS?



HE'S OLD MAN
ABRAHAMS!

YES THAT'S HIM....
OHH HE IS AN OLD
GRUMPY MAN AND-

MISSY RELAYING THE
WORDS OF OUR LORD
TO HIM?

HMMM YES
IT WOULD BE
WONDERFUL TO SEE,
BUT MISSY WILL NEVER
GET ANYWHERE NEAR HIM
I'M AFRAID, CAUSE HE'LL
HAVE HIS SHOTGUN OUT
BEFORE SHE EVEN
STEPS FOOT
ON HIS PORCH?

ME?

YOU MEAN THAT OLD
SCRUFFY MAN WHO
LIVES UP ON THE
HOMESTEAD?

HEHE
I'M REALLY LOVING
THE WAY SHE IS
SUBCONCIOUSLY
TRYING TO STOP ME
GETTING A GOOD
LOOK AT HER
KNEES!

PERFECT FOR YOUR
DAUGHTER'S FIRST EVER
CONVERSION TO YOUR
FAITH!

JUST IMAGINE
THE LOOK ON MRS DURY'S
FACE WHEN SHE FINDS OUT
THAT YOUR DAUGHTER HAS
ACHIEVED SOMETHING SHE
COULD NEVER DO!

WELL I'M SURE YOU'LL BE
ABLE TO NAVIGATE YOUR
WAY ONTO HIS PORCH LIKE
YOU DO MINE!

JUST LIKE THE PREVIOUS TIMES MADELINE WEST DISAGREED WITH MR LOCCE, SHE ONCE AGAIN DISPLAYED A SOLID RESOLVE TO HIS SUGGESTIONS, BUT ONCE AGAIN HE BROKE THROUGH THAT BARRIER AND MADE HER SEE REASON...

WELL I APPRECIATE ALL YOU 'VE DONE FOR ME AND MY DAUGHTER MR LOKKE BUT I MUST GET GOING!

WHAT MORE CAN I POSSIBLY LEARN, I HAVE GAINED ENTRANCE TO FOUR FAMILY HOMES AND HAVE BEEN ALLOWED TIME TO RE-VISIT THEM!

THAT'S WHY THEY'VE AGREED FOR ME TO RETURN NEXT WEEK!


DELIVER THEM FROM SIN?

WE'VE ONLY JUST GOT STARTED MY DEAR AND THERE IS STILL SO MUCH FOR YOU TO LEARN!

WHAT DO YOU THINK WILL HAPPEN AFTER YOU'VE RETURNED WITH THE SAME OLD MESSAGE THEY HEARD THIS WEEK HMMM?

MADDIE YOU ARE NOT JUST THERE TO SPREAD YOUR LORD'S MESSAGE, YOU'VE DONE THAT ALREADY... NOW THAT YOU ARE IN THEIR HOMES YOU WILL HAVE TO DELIVER THEM FROM SIN!

YES YOU NEED TO REALISE THAT EACH OF THESE PEOPLE NEED SAVING AND THAT YOU ARE THERE TO HELP THEM OVERCOME THE OBSTACLES THAT CAUSE THEM TO SIN!



BUT I HAVE LEARNED SO MUCH FROM YOU ALREADY MR LOKKE AND AS HAPPY AS I AM WITH HOW YOU HAVE HELPED ME, I AM SURE I CAN BUILD ON THIS MYSELF?

YOU SEE THE PICTURES BEHIND ME AND THOSE GOLD RECORDS ON THE WALL, WELL THEY ARE MOMENTOS OF THE PEOPLE I HAVE HELPED TO BECOME A SUCCESS AT WHAT THEY DO AND I'M AFRAID YOU'RE ONLY A QUARTER OF THE WAY THROUGH WITH MY HELP!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT MORE COULD YOU POSSIBLY HELP ME WITH?

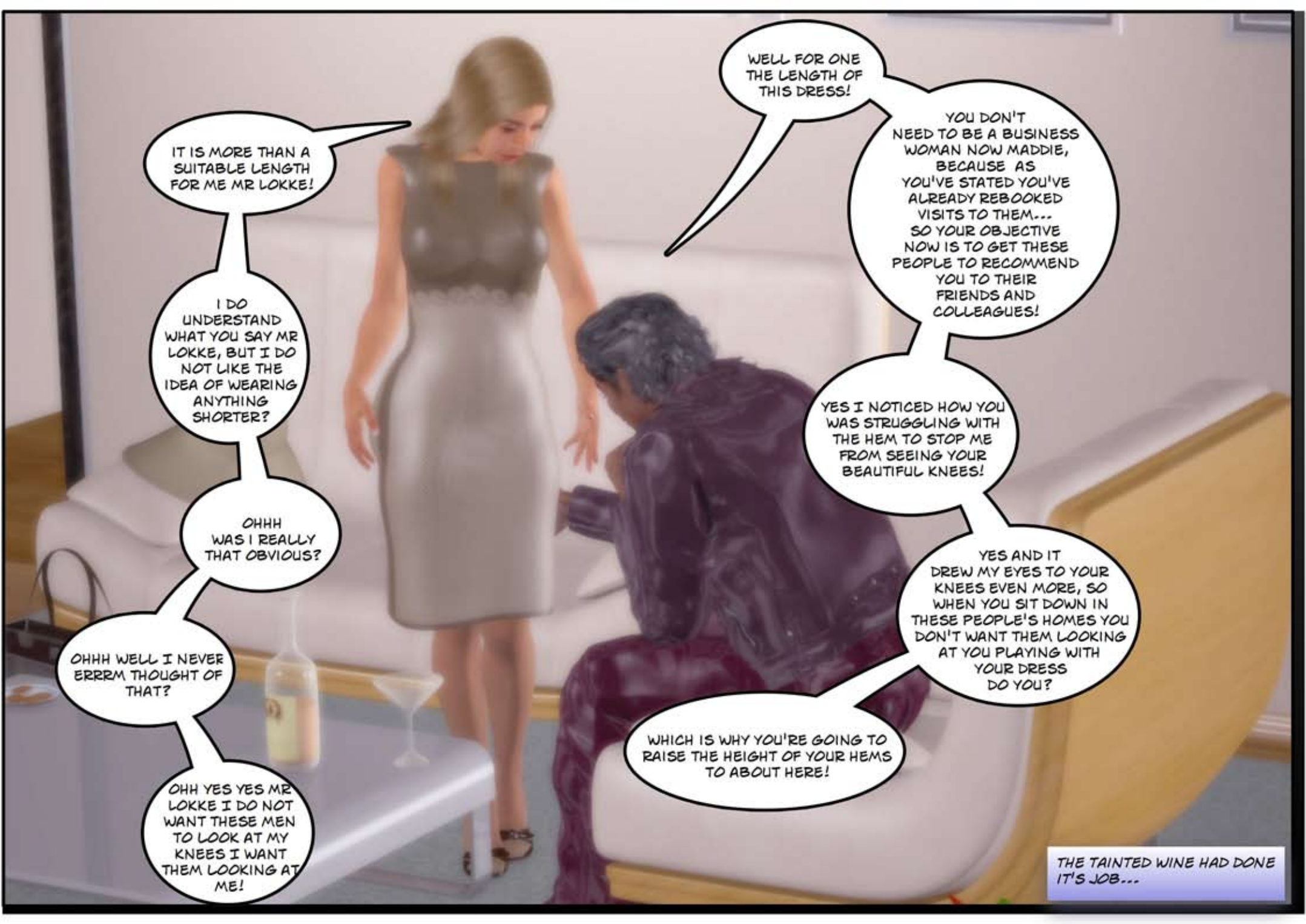
WELL FOR ONE YOUR DRESS!

IS THIS DRESS NOT SUITABLE?

IT WAS, BUT NEXT WEEK YOU NEED TO RETHINK YOUR CHOICE OF CLOTHING!

I DO NOT UNDERSTAND WHAT IS WRONG WITH HOW I AM DRESSED?

SCHLURRRPPPPPP



IT IS MORE THAN A SUITABLE LENGTH FOR ME MR LOKKE!

I DO UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU SAY MR LOKKE, BUT I DO NOT LIKE THE IDEA OF WEARING ANYTHING SHORTER?

OHHH WAS I REALLY THAT OBVIOUS?

OHHH WELL I NEVER ERRRM THOUGHT OF THAT?

OHH YES YES MR LOKKE I DO NOT WANT THESE MEN TO LOOK AT MY KNEES I WANT THEM LOOKING AT ME!

WELL FOR ONE THE LENGTH OF THIS DRESS!

YOU DON'T NEED TO BE A BUSINESS WOMAN NOW MADDIE, BECAUSE AS YOU'VE STATED YOU'VE ALREADY REBOOKED VISITS TO THEM... SO YOUR OBJECTIVE NOW IS TO GET THESE PEOPLE TO RECOMMEND YOU TO THEIR FRIENDS AND COLLEAGUES!

YES I NOTICED HOW YOU WAS STRUGGLING WITH THE HEM TO STOP ME FROM SEEING YOUR BEAUTIFUL KNEES!

YES AND IT DREW MY EYES TO YOUR KNEES EVEN MORE, SO WHEN YOU SIT DOWN IN THESE PEOPLE'S HOMES YOU DON'T WANT THEM LOOKING AT YOU PLAYING WITH YOUR DRESS DO YOU?

WHICH IS WHY YOU'RE GOING TO RAISE THE HEIGHT OF YOUR HEMS TO ABOUT HERE!

THE TAINTED WINE HAD DONE IT'S JOB...

OHH MR LOKKE I AM VERY GRATEFUL FOR YOUR ADVICE!

OHHH ARE MY HEELS TOO HIGH?

OHHH MR LOKKE I CAN NOT BELIEVE I'VE BEEN SO FOOLISH IN MY CLOTHING CHOICE... THANK YOU MR LOKKE!

WHICH IS WHY WE ARE GOING TO MAKE SURE THESE MEN ARE LOKING AT YOU FULLY!

AND WE NEED TO CHANGE THE HEIGHT OF THESE SHOES YOU WEAR!

NO THEY ARE TOO LOW, YOU WANT TO STAND OVER THESE PEOPLE NEXT WEEK WHEN YOU DELIVER THE MESSAGE OF SALVATION FOR THEM!

NO PROBLEM MADDIE... BUT NOW THAT LEADS ME TO A COUPLE MORE IMPORTANT CHANGES!

THIS NEEDS TO BE MORE BLONDE!

BLONDE BUT ERRRR WHY?

MORE SKIN?

IT WILL DRAW ATTENTION TO YOU MORE EASILY AND COMBINED WITH SOME MAKE UP AND A BLOUSE THAT REVEALS MORE OF YOUR BEAUTIFUL SKIN, YOU'LL HAVE THESE MEN WANTING YOU TO GO AND HELP THEIR FRIENDS AND NEIGHBOURS!

MADDIE HAVE I BEEN WRONG ABOUT ANYTHING SO FAR?

WELL ERRRM NO MR LOKKE... BUT WHAT YOU'RE ASKING ME TO DO IS?

I'M NOT ASKING YOU TO DO ANYTHING MY DEAR, I JUST WANT YOU TO BE SUCCEFULL AND I KNOW THAT YOU WANT THAT TOO HMMM?

YES I DO MR LOKKE!

GOOD, NOW I'VE THINGS TO DO AND YOU HAVE A DAUGHTER TO MENTOR AND A SHOPPING MALL TO HIT!



MONDAY
MORNING...



I THREW MY PHONE
PFFFT

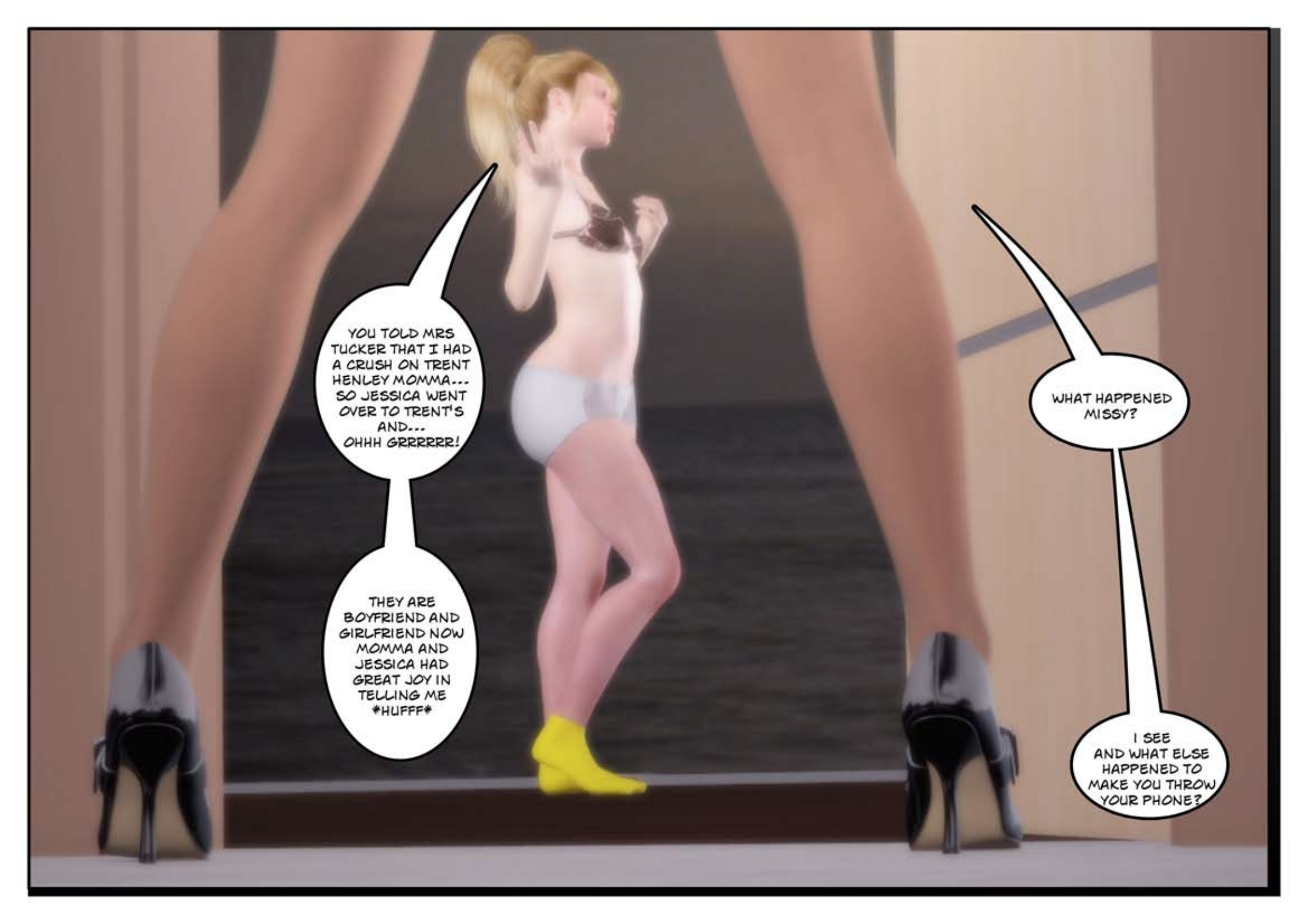
JESSICA TUCKER
IS WHY MOMMA!

WHATEVER FOR?

MISSY WHAT'S GOING
ON I HEARD A CRASH!

JULIE TUCKER'S
DAUGHTER?






YOU TOLD MRS
TUCKER THAT I HAD
A CRUSH ON TRENT
HENLEY MOMMA...
SO JESSICA WENT
OVER TO TRENT'S
AND...
OHOO GRRRRRR!

THEY ARE
BOYFRIEND AND
GIRLFRIEND NOW
MOMMA AND
JESSICA HAD
GREAT JOY IN
TELLING ME
HUFFF

WHAT HAPPENED
MISSY?

I SEE
AND WHAT ELSE
HAPPENED TO
MAKE YOU THROW
YOUR PHONE?



TRENT LIKES GIRLS
WITH BIG BREASTS
MOMMA AND JESSICA
SAYS MINE ARE
SMALL!

I MEAN LOOK AT THEM
MOMMA THEY ARE TINY...
I COULD NEVER COMPETE
WITH JESSICA AND NOW
SHE IS GOING TO BE HIS
GIRLFRIEND!



OHHH MISSY I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND SOMEONE WHO FINDS YOU PRETTY!

I'M NEVER GONNA FIND A BOYFRIEND MOMMA!

I WON'T MOMMA JESSICA IS RIGHT BOYS LIKE GIRLS WITH BREASTS LIKE HER AND I HAVE NONE *ARGHHHHH!*



DO YOU TRUST YOUR MOMMA MISSY?

HMMM
I AM SO GLAD THAT MRS TUCKER'S DAUGHTER PUSHED MISSY ASIDE...
I WANT HER TO FIND AN OLDER BOYFRIEND JUST LIKE MR LOKKE SAID SHE SHOULD DO!

I WANT YOU TO FORGET ALL ABOUT BOYS DO YOU HEAR ME?

I KNOW ALL THE OTHER GIRLS WHO ATTEND CHURCH SERVICE HAVE BOYFRIENDS IN SOME WAY OR ANOTHER, BUT BOYS ARE JUST IMMATURE AND TROUBLE DO YOU HEAR ME!

YES OF COURSE MOMMA!

BUT MOMMA I'VE NEVER HAD A BOYFRIEND AND I AM 19 YEARS OLD, EVEN SALLY REED HAS A BOYFRIEND AND SHE'S ONLY 15!

YES MOMMA...

YES MOMMA I WAS!

YES MOMMA!

I'M NOT ALLOWED TO DATE BOYS!

GOOD, NOW I HOPE YOU ARE GOING TO WEAR THAT PRETTY YELLOW DRESS I BOUGHT YOU!

GOOD, NOW ARE WE CLEAR ON YOU DATING BOYS?

I WANT TO HEAR YOU SAY IT MISSY!

THAT'S GOOD MISSY, YOU'RE MOMMA WILL CHOOSE A SUITABLE BOYFRIEND FOR YOU!

NO MOMMA I'M
COMIN MOMMA!

MISSY HAVE I GOT
TO COME AND GET
YOU?

I DO HOPE SHE
FORGETS ALL
ABOUT THAT
HENLEY BOY!

COME ALONG MISSY
SHOW MOMMA YOUR
BEAUTIFUL NEW
OUTFIT!





OHHHH
MISSY YOU LOOK
WONDERFUL...
I AM SO PROUD
OF YOU!

WE ARE NOT
GOING TO
CHURCH TODAY!

I FEEL RATHER
OVERDRESSED FOR
CHURCH MOMMA?

A woman with blonde hair in a high bun, wearing a yellow sleeveless dress with a silver belt, stands in a room. She has a speech bubble coming from her. The background shows a doorway and a red chair.

BUT MOMMA
YOU'VE NEVER
MISSED A SUNDAY
SERVICE EVER?

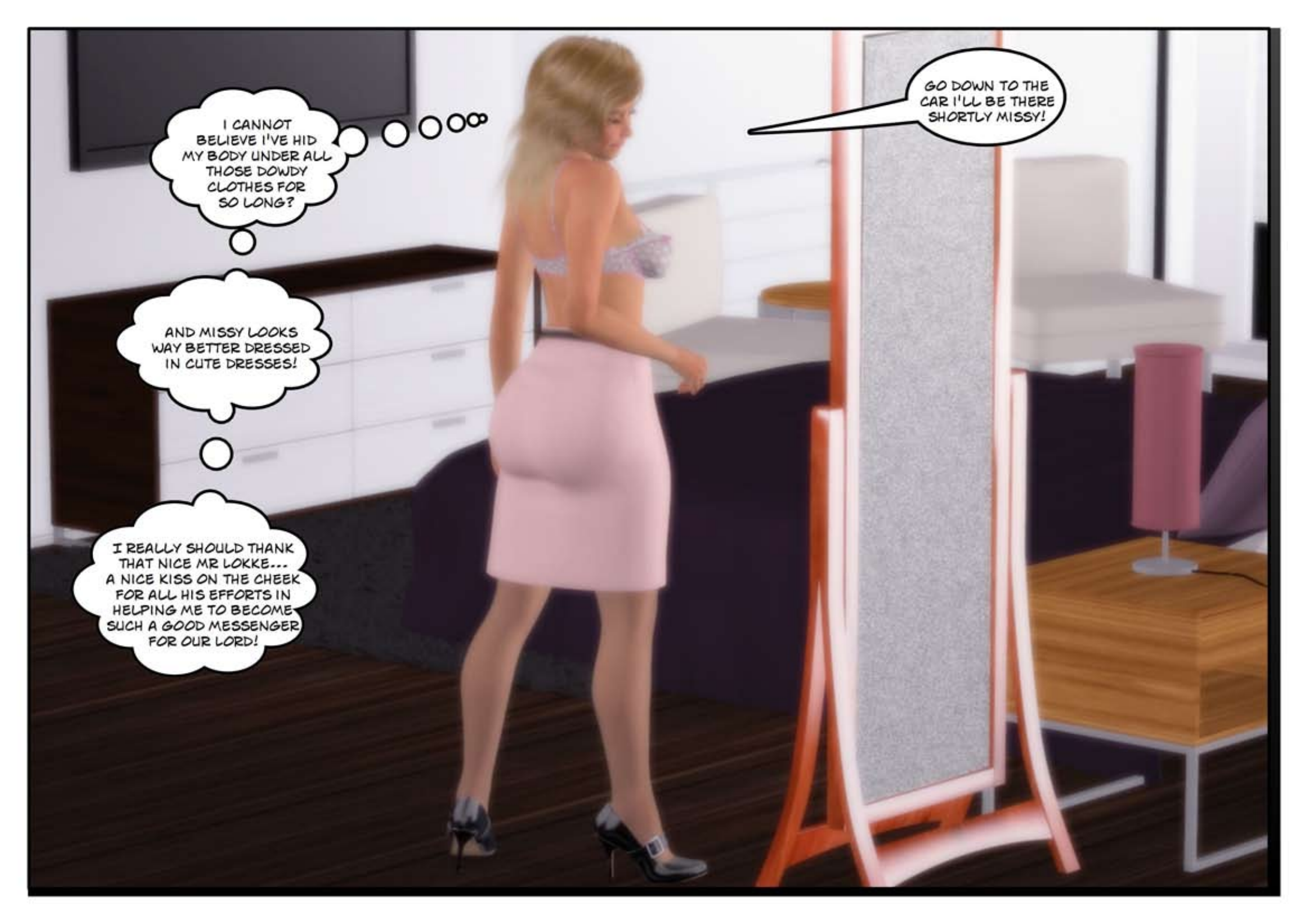
I DID
NOT BUY THE PRETTY
DRESS FOR YOU TO
WASTE ON THAT SILLY
HENLEY BOY...
I BOUGHT IT SO YOU
CAN BE MORE
PRESENTABLE FOR
OUR LITTLE TRIP
TODAY!

YOU MY DEAR ARE
GOING TO DELIVER
OUR LORD'S
MESSAGE TO A
MAN WHO IS IN
DIRE NEED OF OUR
LORD'S HELP!

YOU'LL DO JUST
FINE...
AND FURTHERMORE
YOU'LL BE DOING
SOMETHING MRS
DURY COULD NEVER
DO!

OHHH WHERE ARE
WE GOING
MOMMA?

BUT I'M NOT ANY
GOOD MOMMA I'LL
GET IT WRONG AND
YOU'LL BE ANGRY?

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a light purple lace bralette and a pink, form-fitting, knee-length dress with a black waistband, is looking at her reflection in a tall, orange-framed full-length mirror. She is wearing black high-heeled shoes. The room is modern with a dark wood floor, a white dresser, and a bed with a dark headboard. A speech bubble from the mirror says "GO DOWN TO THE CAR I'LL BE THERE SHORTLY MISSY!". Three thought bubbles on the left contain her internal monologue.

I CANNOT BELIEVE I'VE HID MY BODY UNDER ALL THOSE DOWDY CLOTHES FOR SO LONG?

AND MISSY LOOKS WAY BETTER DRESSED IN CUTE DRESSES!

I REALLY SHOULD THANK THAT NICE MR LOKKE... A NICE KISS ON THE CHEEK FOR ALL HIS EFFORTS IN HELPING ME TO BECOME SUCH A GOOD MESSENGER FOR OUR LORD!

GO DOWN TO THE CAR I'LL BE THERE SHORTLY MISSY!

OLD MAN ABRAHAM'S
HOMESTEAD SOMEWHERE
OUT OF TOWN...


YES MISSY YOUR
MOMMA IS...
MR LOKKE SAYS I
SHOULD STAND
ABOVE THESE POOR
LOST SOULS AS I
HELP THEM FROM
SIN!

MRS DURY MAYBE
EVERYONE'S FAVOURITE
WOMAN AT THE CHURCH MISSY,
BUT SHE CAN BE VERY DIRECT
WITH HER MESSAGE GIVING...
BUT I'VE BEEN BLESSED WITH
A DELIGHTFUL DAUGHTER
WHO IS PRETTY ENOUGH TO
INSPIRE A LITTLE
FLAME IN SUCH AN
OLD MAN!

MOMMA YOU'RE
WEARING HEELS?

ARE YOU SURE WE
SHOULD BE HERE,
THIS IS MRS
DURY'S AREA?



A man with a long white beard and a rifle on a porch talking to two women. The man is standing on the porch, holding a rifle. The woman on the left is wearing a yellow dress and yellow shoes. The woman on the right is wearing a pink dress and black high heels. The background is a wooden building with a porch.

YA JUST HOLD YA
ASSES THERE AN
DORN CUM ANY NEAR
YA HEAR ME?

I TOLD YA I AINTS
SELLIN SO IF YA DON'T
WAN THIS HERE GUN
SHOVED UP YA, THEN
YOU'D BEST LEAVE ME
BE!

YA AINT DRESSED
LIKE NAA BIBLE
BASHER DARLIN?

MR ABRAHAMS?

OHHH MR
ABRAHAM'S WE ARE
NOT HERE TO MAKE
YOU SELL YOUR
LAND...
WE'RE HERE TO
BLESS YOU WITH
OUR GOOD LORD'S
MESSAGE!

WELL IF YOU LET US
ONTO YOUR PORCH MY
GOOD MAN, WE CAN
PERHAPS LIGHTEN
YOUR WAY?

HMMMM
SHE'FINS OLD ABE IS A
SUCKLER TO SUM WHORE
DRESSED LIKE
DAT DO SHE?

BUT DA
YOUNGEN SHE
LORKS MORE
DA BIBLE
THUMPER?

SAA BE DA
YOUNGEN DEN?


I AM MISSY MR
ABRAHAMS AND I
AM HEAR TO
DELIVER OUR
LORD'S GLORIOUS
MESSGAE
TO YOU!

WE PROMISE NOT
TO TAKE UP TOO
MUCH OF YOUR
TIME MR
ABRAHAMS!

HMMM WELL I
DORN TRUST DA OLDER
O'ER YA, BUT IF'N YA GOT
SUM MESSAGE FER OLE
ABE ABRAHAMS THEN I
MAYBE IN A GORD MOOD
TA LISSEN!

HMMM...
OLE ABE COULD
AVE-SUM FUN
WI'DIS GIRLY
GRIN

BUT YA TELLS ME DIS
MESSAGE OF YER'S FROM MA
KNEE, YA HEARIN OLE ABE
GIRLY HMMMM?



WELL YOU HEARD
HIM MISSY!

YOU'VE GONE
FURTHER THAN
THAT OLD COW
DURY...
NOW DO THY
LORD'S WORK
AND SIT UPON
THE POOR MAN'S
KNEE!

MR ABRAHAM'S
SIR MY DAUGHTER
WILL BE PLEASED
TO SIT ON YOUR
KNEE!

BUT MOMMA HE
WANTS ME TO SIT
ON HIS KNEE?

BUT HE'S OLD AN
DISGUSTING
MOMMA?

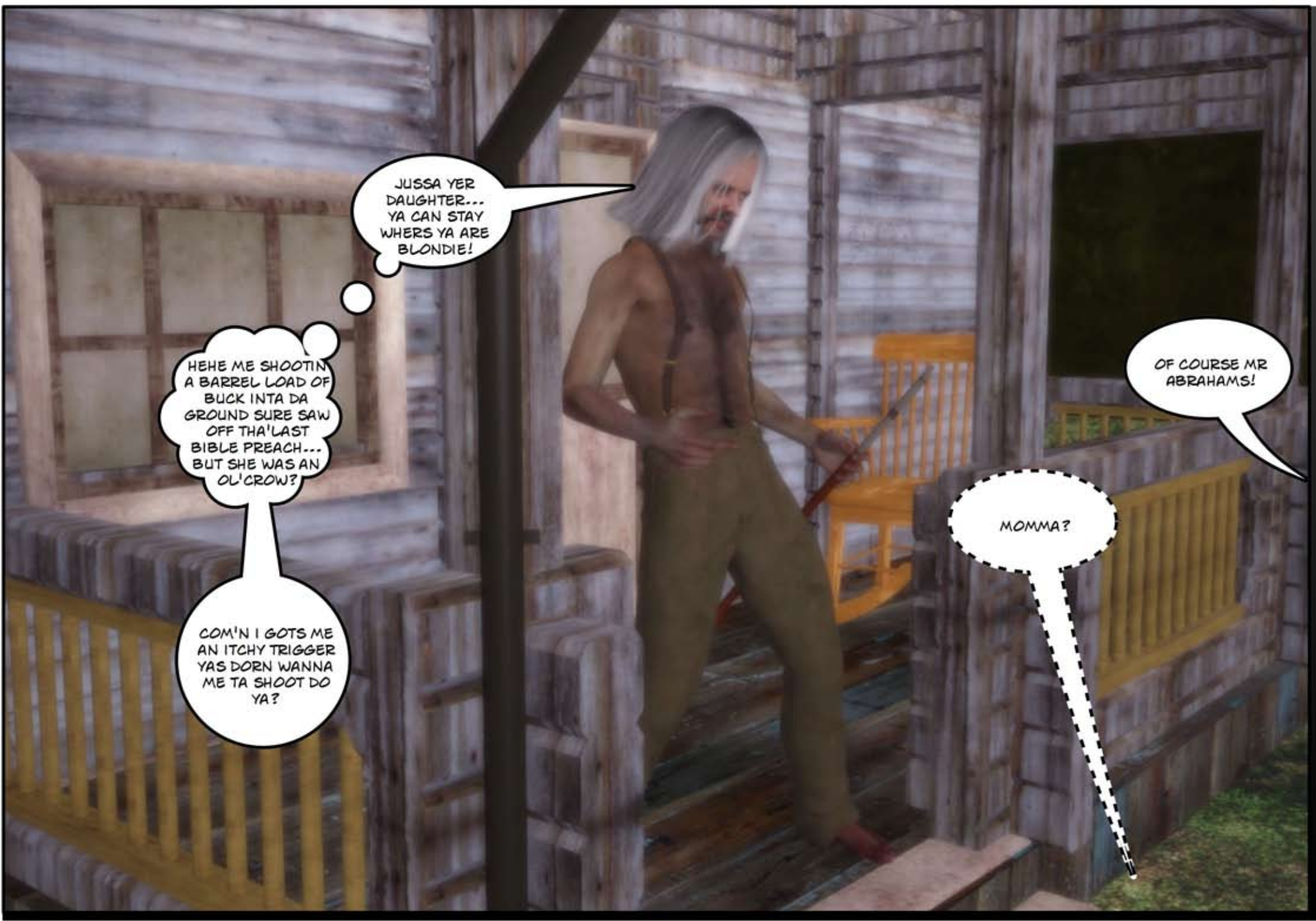
JUSSA YER
DAUGHTER...
YA CAN STAY
WHERS YA ARE
BLONDIE!


HEHE ME SHOOTIN
A BARREL LOAD OF
BUCK INTA DA
GROUND SURE SAW
OFF THA' LAST
BIBLE PREACH...
BUT SHE WAS AN
OL'CROW?

COM'N I GOTTS ME
AN ITCHY TRIGGER
YAS DORN WANNA
ME TA SHOOT DO
YA?

OF COURSE MR
ABRAHAMS!

MOMMA?





WE ARE ERMMM
FROM THE CHURCH
OF THE SECOND
COMMING AND...

ON MA KNEE LIKE YA
MOMMA PROMISE
OLE ABE!

MISSY DO AS
YOUR TOLD
PFFFT
HONESTLY!



UHHMMM MR ABRAHAMS YOUR HAND?

I ERRRR?

YES MR ABRAHAMS SIR!

YES ABE SIR!


skweeze

YEAH THAS IT!

ITS A GENTLEMANLY THIN TA DO WHERES I CUM FROM GIRLY!

AN MA PATIENCE AINT WHA'IT USE T'BE NOW SIT DIS ASS DORN!

YA CAN CALL ME ABE GIRLY!



I'MM ERRR SORRY
ABE SIR?

YESS ABE SIR!

YES ABE SIR!

OH HH THIS OLD
MAN IS
HORRIBLE...

WELL WHA WE
GOT HERE A RIGHT
LIL COK TEASE
AINT YA GIRLY?

AN IT SURE IS GORD
O'ER YA MOMMA TO
LET YOU TRY'AN TEACH
AN OL' SINNER LIKE ME
TOO AINT IT?

WELL START
SPOUTIN GIRLY!

IF YA TRYUN MOVE ME
HANDS I MIGHT N
ACCIDENTLY SHOOT YA
MOMMA D'YER HEAR?

AND THY LORD
SEND US HERE TO
ERRRM

OHHH I CAN'T LET
MOMMA DOWN
SIGH

AND MR ABRAHAM
STILL HAS THE
RIFLE IN HIS
HAND...
SURLEY HE WOULD
NOT SHOOT
MOMMA?

OOOH AND WE ERMMM
COME TO SPREAD THE
WORD AND SAVE YOU
FROM...

MMMMM
SWEET ROSES AINT
HAD ME A GIRLY
SMELLIN SA SWEET
SINCE I CAN
RECALL!

HEHE
CAN YA FEEL HOW
RELIGIOUS OLD ABE
IS FEELIN GIRLY?

SMALL AND PERKY
TITTIES TOO JUS
LIKE OLE ABE
LIKES EM!

sniff sniff

Skweeezee

10 MINUTES OF GROPING AND MADELINE'S DAUGHTER'S FIST EVER DELIVERY OF THEIR LORD'S MESSAGE LATER...

OHHH MOMMA PLEASE DON'T ASK IF WE CAN COME BACK... PLEEEZZZ?

OHHH MR ABRAHAMS I HOPE MY DAUGHTER'S DELIVERY WAS WHAT YOU EXPECTED?

WOULD YOU LIKE FOR US TO RETURN MR ABRAHAMS?

OHHH NOOOOO MOMMA NOOOOOO!


OHH I AM QUITE SURE MISSY WOULD LOVE TO SIT ON YOUR KNEE AND DELIVER OUR LORD'S MESSAGE TO YOU AGAIN MR ABRAHAMS!

IS'A GOTTA ADMIT OLE ABE AINT NEDER HAD A BEDDER BIBLE THUMPIN VISIT AS DIS!

SHE'S A WRIGGLA BUT I FIN'OLE ABE GOT DER MESSAGE *WINK*

IF'N GIRLY ERE'S GONNA BE DA ONE SPOUTIN BLONDIE!

WELL I'MA ALWAYS HANGIN ON MA PORCH CEPT WEDNESDAYS SO ANY TIME YA PASSIN BLONDIE!



HOW ABOUT I
DROP MISSY OFF
HERE TUESDAY MR
ABRAHAMS?

THA'LL MAKE OLE
ABE A HAPPY OLE
MAN BLONDIE!

AND
PERHAPS WE CAN
GET YOU TO VISIT
THE CHURCH OF
THE SECOND
COMING NEXT
SUNDAY?

HMMM
I AINT' EARD
NUTTIN THA GETS
ME TA LEAVE MA
HOME FER SUM
BIBLE THUMPIN
BLONDIE!

WELL I GUESS
I'LL PRAY TO OUR
LORD THAT MISSY
IS ABLE TO
CONVINCE YOU MR
ABRAHAMS!

I COULD LEAVE
MISSY HERE AND
CONCENTRATE FULLY
ON THE HENLEY'S
AND THE
MENDOZA'S...

HE LIKES
MISSY FROM WHATO
I COULD SEE, SO
LEAVING HER WITH
HIM WOULD SURELY
SOFTEN HIM INTO
ATTENDING CHURCH
SERVICE



SHE WANTS ME TO STAY HERE ALL ALONE WITH HIM?

BUT MOMMA WHAT ABOUT THE HENLEY'S AND THE OTHER'S?

BUT MOMMA I'M NOT?

A KISS?

I'M SURE IF YOU'RE GOOD ENOUGH TO SPREAD OUR LORD'S WORD TO MR ABRAHAM'S ALONE I CAN WITH THE HENLEY'S MISSY!

YOU'RE PERFECTLY CAPABLE OF HELPING MR ABRAHAMS ALONE MISSY... NOW THANK MR ABRAHAMS BY GIVING HIM A KISS MISSY!

I WOULD LIKE TO GIVE MR ABRAHAMS A KISS OF THANKS MYSELF, BUT HE DOES NOT WANT ME ON HIS PORCH!

D'YA HEAR THA GIRLY YA MOMMA IS SA PROUD OF YA SHE'S GONNA LET YA STAY WI'ME

HEHE I LIKE THESE BIBLE BASHERS, SA REFRESHIN FROM DOSE OLE CRONIES THAT ALWAYS DROP BY!

YA MOMMA'S RIGHT GIRLY SHE AINT GOT MY ERRR PERMISH TO STEP UP ERE, BUT YA'SURE DO!

OHHH MISSY I JUST REALISED THAT'S YOUR FIRST EVER KISS IS IT NOT?

HMMMM NO MADDIE YOU CAN'T THINK THAT?

MRS DURY WOULD BE SO JEALOUS OF ME, IF I GET MY DUMB DAUGHTER TO WALK INTO A SUNDAY SERVICE WITH OLD MAN ABRAHAMS

COME ALONG MISSY YOU ONLY NEEDED TO GIVE MR ABRAHAMS A PECK ON THE CHEEK... REALLY? *PFFFT*

OHH VERY WELL MR ABRAHAMS IT IS FOR OUR LORD... I'LL WAIT IN THE CAR FOR YOU MISSY!

URGHhhh NOOOOO HE'S BREATH STINKS!

wwwwhaaaaaa

IS DAT RIGHT GIRLY OLE MAN ABE IS YA FIRST

I' SA GONNA ENJOY AVIN DIS GIRLY ABOUT *HAHA*

AWWW NOW ONE MORE KISS WON'T URT WILL IT BLONDIE?

YA WAIT UNTIL MA BUDDIES SEE YA' GIRLY THEY'RE BRITCHES'LL BE ITCHIN WI JEALOUSY FER OLE ABE DEY WILL!

MOMWFHHHHHHHAAP ?

FRIDAY WEEK 3...

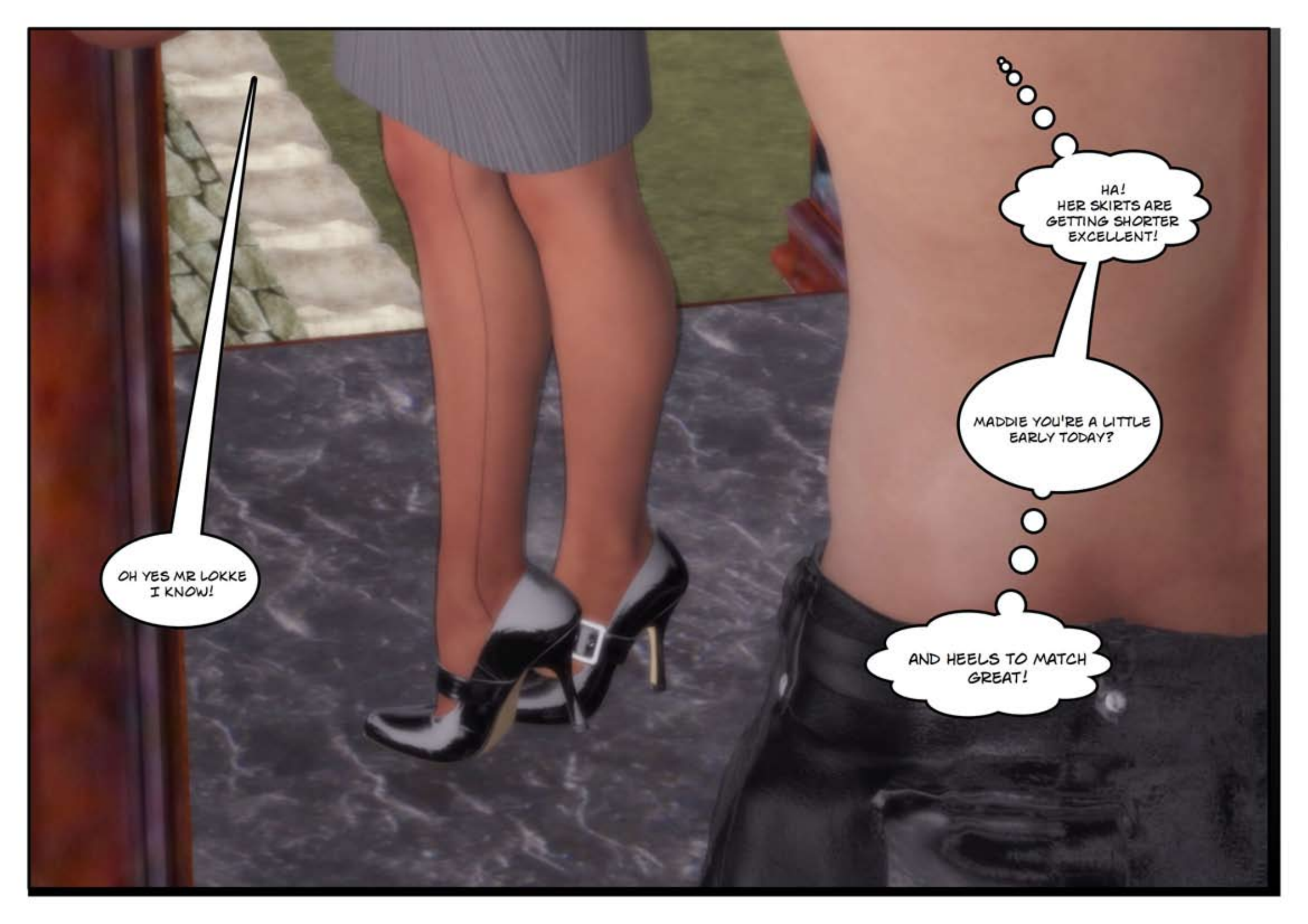
3 WEEKS AGO I COULD
NOT EVEN GET A DOOR TO
OPEN ON ME WITHOUT IT
SLAMMING
PURRRR

AND THANKS TO MR
LOKKE NEAR ENOUGH
EVERY DOOR OPENS FOR
ME
SMILE





I HAVE A
DIARY FULL OF
RETURN APPOINTMENTS
AND I'VE NEVER FELT
SO HAPPIER IN
MY LIFE!

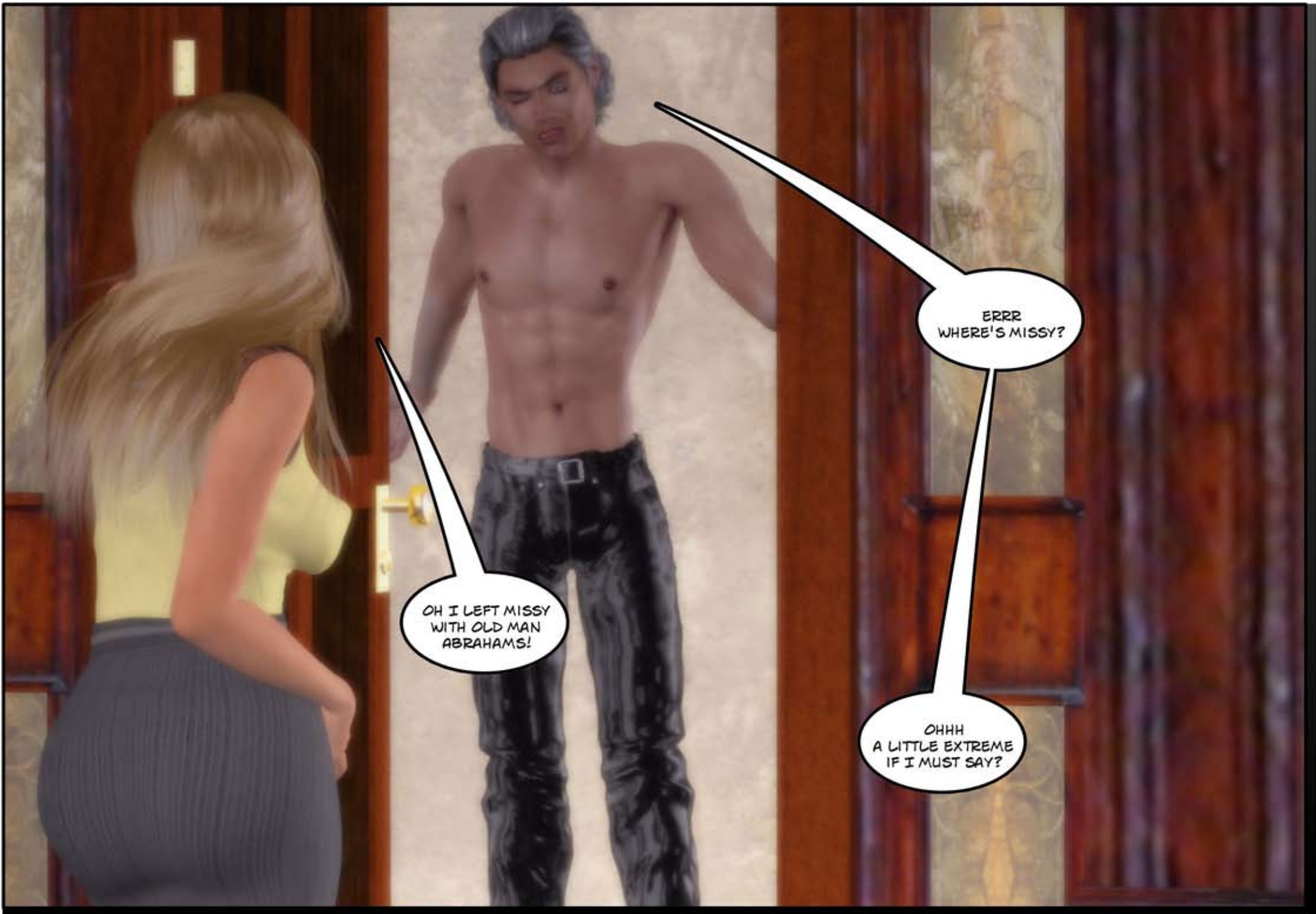


OH YES MR LOKKE
I KNOW!

HA!
HER SKIRTS ARE
GETTING SHORTER
EXCELLENT!

MADDIE YOU'RE A LITTLE
EARLY TODAY?


AND HEELS TO MATCH
GREAT!



OH I LEFT MISSY
WITH OLD MAN
ABRAHAMS!

ERRR
WHERE'S MISSY?

OHHH
A LITTLE EXTREME
IF I MUST SAY?



YOU HAVE HAVE
YOU?

I'M GLAD YOU'RE
FINALLY GETTING
WHAT YOU WANTED
SO BAD!

YOU ARE?

OHHH
MR LOKKE YOU
WOULD NOT BELEIVE
THE WEEK I'VE HAD!

OH YES AND ITS ALL
DOWN TO YOU MR
LOKKE!

AND JUST FOR ALL
THAT WONDERFUL
ADVICE...
I'M GONNA GIVE YOU
A LITTLE TOKEN OF
MY APPRECIATION
MR LOKKE!

YES!



mwheoooo

THIS!



YOU WAS SO RIGHT ABOUT WEARING HEELS, IT PUTS ME ON AN EVEN HEIGHT WITH SOME OF THE CLIENTS I HAVE NOW!

YES IT IS, BUT I'VE NOTICED THAT SOME OF MY CLIENTS TEND TO BE LOOKING AT ME AS A WHOLE NOW...

I THINK I NEED SOME ADVICE ON HOW I CAN MAINTAIN MY CLIENTS ATTENTION WHEN THERE ARE SEVERAL OF THEM?

YES MR HENLEY INVITED A COUPLE OF HIS FRIENDS TO HEAR ME DELIVER OUR LORD'S MESSAGE TO HIM!

SO YOUR DIARY IS GETTING FULL THEN MADDIE?

YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO GET USED TO GAINING PEOPLE'S ATTENTION NOW MADDIE!

SEVERAL?



THEY WERE QUITE ROWDY!

OH I'LL MAKE AMENDS FOR IT NEXT WEEK!

IT WAS ALL OK WHEN I REACHED MR MENDOZA'S HOME

BUT I ALWAYS HAVE MR-

SO YOU LOST THEIR ATTENTION AND THEY IGNORED YOUR LORD'S MESSAGE?

SO YOU HAD MR HENLEY'S GROUP OF FRIENDS ATTENTION AND LOST IT... I MEAN HOW?

I AM VERY DISSAPPOINTED IN YOU

YOU LOST AN OPPORTUNITY TO SPREAD YOUR LORD'S MESSAGE BECAUSE YOU COULD NOT ENGAGE MR HENLEY'S FRIENDS IN A CONVERSATION!



I DID NOT WAIVER
FROM DELIVERING
MY MESSAGE MR
LOKKE

I THOUGHT THIS
OUTFIT WOULD BE
MORE TO YOUR
LIKING MR
LOKKE?

WELL
YES THEY WERE
ACTUALLY!

YOU
SHOULD HAVE
CAPTIVATED THOSE
FREINDS OF MR
HENLEY'S?

HMMM
PERHAPS YOU ARE
STILL TOO BUSINESS
LIKE IN
APPEARANCE...

DID YOU NOTICE IF
THESE FRIENDS OF MR
HENLEY WERE
DRINKING?

AND YOU NO DOUBT
REFUSED A DRINK YES?



YOU HAD NO TROUBLE DRINKING MY WINE LAST FRIDAY?

WELL OF COURSE I DID I DO NOT DRINK MR LOKKE!

THAT WAS JUST WINE MR LOKKE MR HENLEY AND HIS FREINDS WERE DRINKING BEER!

SIT DOWN MRS WEST WE NEED TO HAVE A GOOD CHAT THIS WEEK!

OHH I SEEM TO HAVE ANGERED MR LOKKE SOME *GULP*

ERRR YES OF COURSE MR LOKKE!

PARTY MR LOKKE?

HOW CAN I DO THAT?

WHY WOULD THAT HELP ME?

BLEND IN?

YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO LEARN HOW PARTY IF REQUIRED

YOU NEED TO ENTERTAIN THESE MEN SOMEHOW MADDIE

WELL YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO LEARN TO SMOKE AND DRINK!

AS MUCH AS YOU ARE THERE TO SAVE THESE POOR SOULS, YOU HAVE TO BLEND IN WITH THEM!



THEY ALREADY HAVE WIVES WHO STAND BEFORE THEM TELLING THEM THE WRONGS THEY ARE DOING, AND BECAUSE YOU ARE DRESSED SO BUSINESS LIKE THEY WILL SEE YOU AS JUST AN EXTENSION OF THEIR WIVES!

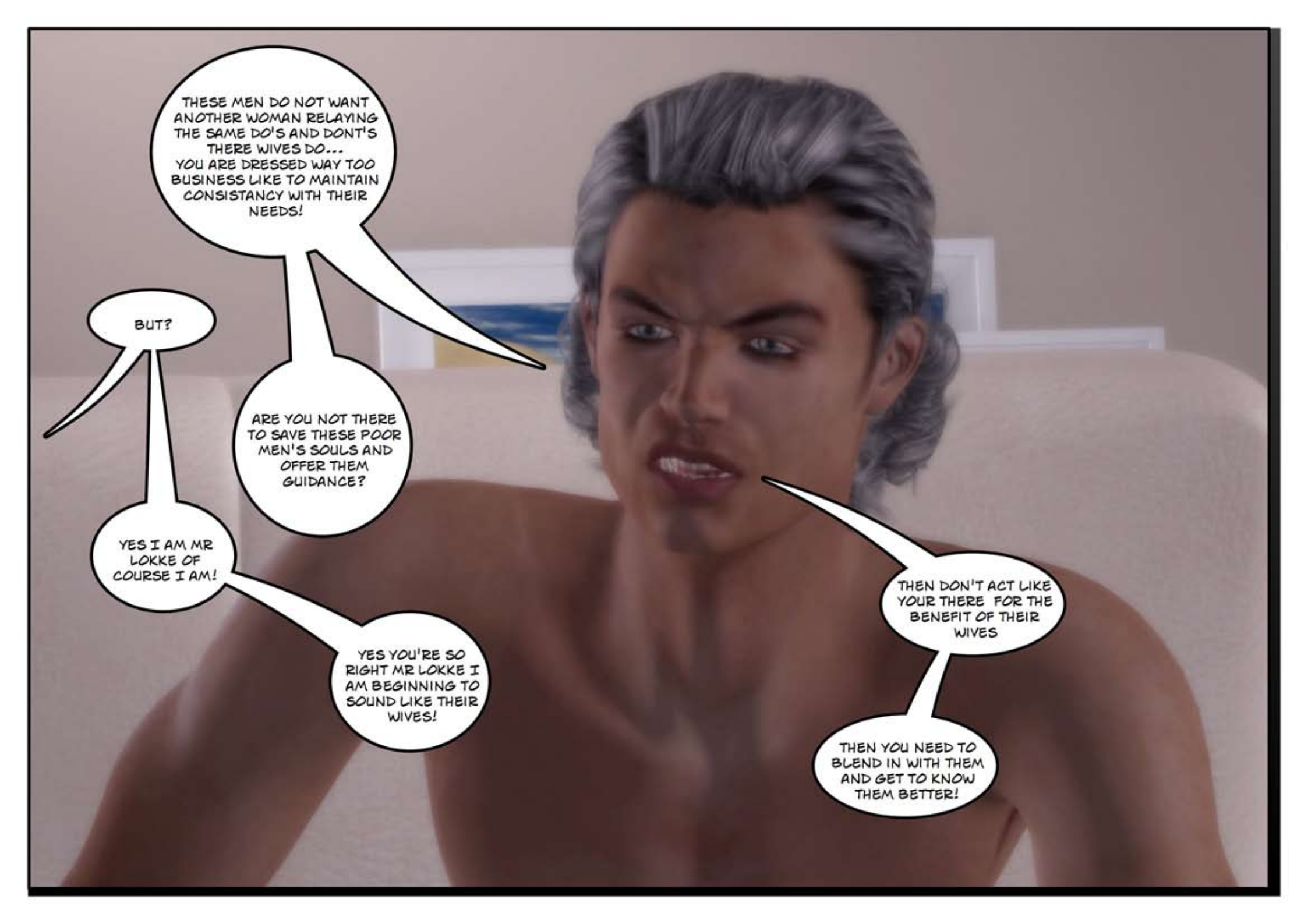
BUT THESE CLOTHES HAVE BEEN SO SUCCESSFUL MR LOKKE AND I DO NOT WISH TO TAKE UP ANY DIRTY HABITS SUCH AS DRINKING AND SMOKING?

THEN YOU WILL FAIL!

FAIL... BUT IF I LOOSE MR HENLEY I HAVE THE OTHER CLIENTS I AM BOOKED TO RETURN TOO!

WELL YES OF COURSE THEY ARE WHY?

TELL ME THESE OTHER CLIENTS ARE THEY ALL MEN TOO MADDIE?



THESE MEN DO NOT WANT
ANOTHER WOMAN RELAYING
THE SAME DO'S AND DONT'S
THERE WIVES DO...
YOU ARE DRESSED WAY TOO
BUSINESS LIKE TO MAINTAIN
CONSISTANCY WITH THEIR
NEEDS!

BUT?

ARE YOU NOT THERE
TO SAVE THESE POOR
MEN'S SOULS AND
OFFER THEM
GUIDANCE?

YES I AM, MR
LOKKE OF
COURSE I AM!

YES YOU'RE SO
RIGHT MR LOKKE I
AM BEGINNING TO
SOUND LIKE THEIR
WIVES!

THEN DON'T ACT LIKE
YOUR THERE FOR THE
BENEFIT OF THEIR
WIVES

THEN YOU NEED TO
BLEND IN WITH THEM
AND GET TO KNOW
THEM BETTER!

THIS CAN'T BE
RIGHT CAN IT?

OHH MR LOKKE I
DON'T WANT TO
LOOSE THESE MEN I
HAVE WORKED SO
HARD ON GETTING
THEM TO LET OUR
INTO THEIR
HOMES?

THEN DRINK AND
SMOKE JUST AS
THEY DO, CHAT
WITH THEM FIND
OUT MORE ABOUT
WHAT THEY LIKE
AND HATE

OHHH
I DON'T
REALLY?

BUT MR LOKKE
HAS BEEN
CORRECT IN
EVERYTHING HE
HAS SAID?

IF YOU THINK
DRINKING LIKE
THEY DO AND
SMOKING WILL
HELP ME SAVE
THEM MR LOKKE
THEN I WILL HAVE
TO MAKE THAT
SACRIFICE AS
YOU SAY!

YOU HAVE
TO MAKE SACRIFICES
JUST LIKE YOU'VE
ALREADY DONE BY
MAKING SURE MISSY
DOES NOT RUIN YOUR
MORE IMPORTANT
CLIENT VISITS!

AND THAT BRINGS ME
TO YOUR
APPEARANCE!



MY HAIR?

WELL ERRR IF YOU SAY SO MR LOKKE!

YES YES OF COURSE MR LOKKE I WILL STRIVE TO TAKE YOUR WONDERFUL ADVICE

YOUR HAIR IS TOO BUSINESS AND HOUSEWIFE LOOKING!

IT NEEDS TO STAND OUT MORE...

BASICALLY MADDIE I WANT TO SEE A 100% IMPROVEMENT DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

GOOD NOW DRINK UP!

MOMMA PLEEEEEZ
I DON'T WAANA DO
THIS PLEEEEEZ?

DON'T BE
RIDICULOUS, YOU HAVE A
MISSION TO COMPLETE,
JUST AS I HAVE WITH MR
HENLEY AND THE OTHER
POOR SOULS WHO NEED
OUR LORD'S
GUIDANCE!

YOUR THE ONLY
ONE WHO CAN
BRING THE LORD
INTO OLD MAN
ABRAHAMS HOME
MISSY, SO DO IT!

PLEEEZ
MOMMA?

MISSY HAD HOPED HER MOTHER WOULD
TAKE HER ALONG WITH HER AND NOT
LEAVE HER TO THE WANDERING HANDS
OF OLD MAN ABRAHAMS...

BUT MR LOCCE HAD PLANTED THE SEEDS OF SELFISHNESS IN HER MOTHER, ALONG WITH A GROWING DISLIKE TO HAVING HER DAUGHTER ANYWHERE NEAR HER...

PLEEEZ DON'T
BE IN...
PLEEEZ DON'T
BE IN!

OR BE DRUNK LIKE
BEFORE PLEEEZ!

N000
N0000
N000000!

WTTTTTAPPP WTTTTTAPPP

WHO DAT ON OLD
ABE'S PORCH...
I GOT ME RIFLE
HERE READY TA
SHOOT YA!

IT S ME MR
ABRAHAMS SIR...
MISSY IT IS!

MISSY...
THE BIBLE
THUMPIN
WHORE'S GIRLY ?

THAT'S ME MR
ABRAHAMS SIR!

ALTHOUGH MISSY HAD ALREADY ENDURED A LATE TUESDAY AFTERNOON AND A FRIDAY MORNING WITH OLD MAN ABRAHAMS, HE HAD BEEN HEAVILY DRUNK AND HAD ON BOTH OCCASIONS FALLEN ASLEEP IN HIS ROCKING CHAIR...

BUT THIS WAS SUNDAY MORNING AND AS HE OPENED THE DOOR SHE COULD SEE THAT DRINK HAD NOT GOT THE BEST OF HIM THIS TIME AND THAT MEANT HIS ATTENTION WOULD BE ON HER, JUST LIKE THE FIRST VISIT SHE HAD MADE...

SA YA WHORE OF A MOMMA HAS DROPPED YA OFF AGIN DEN?

WELL I AINT TAA RELIGIOUS LIKE YOOS ARE AND I'M GONNA NEED A LOT O'CONVINCIN YER UNNERSTAND?

NAAA IS DAT ANYWAY TO GREET OLD ABE IS IT?

YES MOMMA HAS, SHE WANTS ME TO GET YOU TO COME TO CHURCH!

I DO MR ABRAHAM'S SIR!

UHMMM I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN MR ABRAHAMS?



OHHH NO!

NO MR ABRAHAM'S
SIR I AINT...

BUT BUT...
WAS OUR KISS THE
OTHER WEEK NOT?

grope

COM'NAA GIRLY YA
NAA OLE ABE
SPECTS A KISS
FROM YA!

YA SURE AINT HAD
MUCH PRACTICE AT
IT AVE'YA GIRLY?

GUESSIN OLE ABE
IS GONNA AVE'TA
TEACH YA HOW TA
AINT HE?

THAT WERE NO
REAL KISS WAS IT
GIRLY?

THAT WERE MORE A
PECK ON DA LIPS!

NOOOO
HE WANTS TO
KISS ME
PROPERLY?

NOOO
HIS BREATHE
UGHHHH?

THAS IT GIRLY NAA
OPEN DEM LIPS AN
LET OLE ABE'S TUNG
DO ITS WERK!

HAHA
IF THA BIBLE
THUMPIN WHORE FINKS
SENDIN HER DAUGHTER
TA TRY AN CONVERT
OLE ABE WILL
SUCCEED...
SHE'S GONNA BE
IN FER A
SURPRISE!



MOMMA I ERR?

DO I ROLL MY TONGUE WITH HIS?

MMMMMMMM!

I CAN'S WAIT FER BUBBA AND BILLY BOB TA SEE WHA OLE ABE AS GORT IMSELF...

AFTER SPENDING SEVERAL HOURS CLEANING UP OLD MAN ABRAHAM'S KITCHEN, MISSY FOUND HERSELF MAKING HIM A BATH...

ANOTHER FOUR BUCKETS ABE SIR!

PHEW I'VE NEVER WORKED SO HARD?

NO ABE SIR MOMMA DID NOT, SHE ALWAYS DID THE COOKING!

YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING IN YOUR FREEZER?

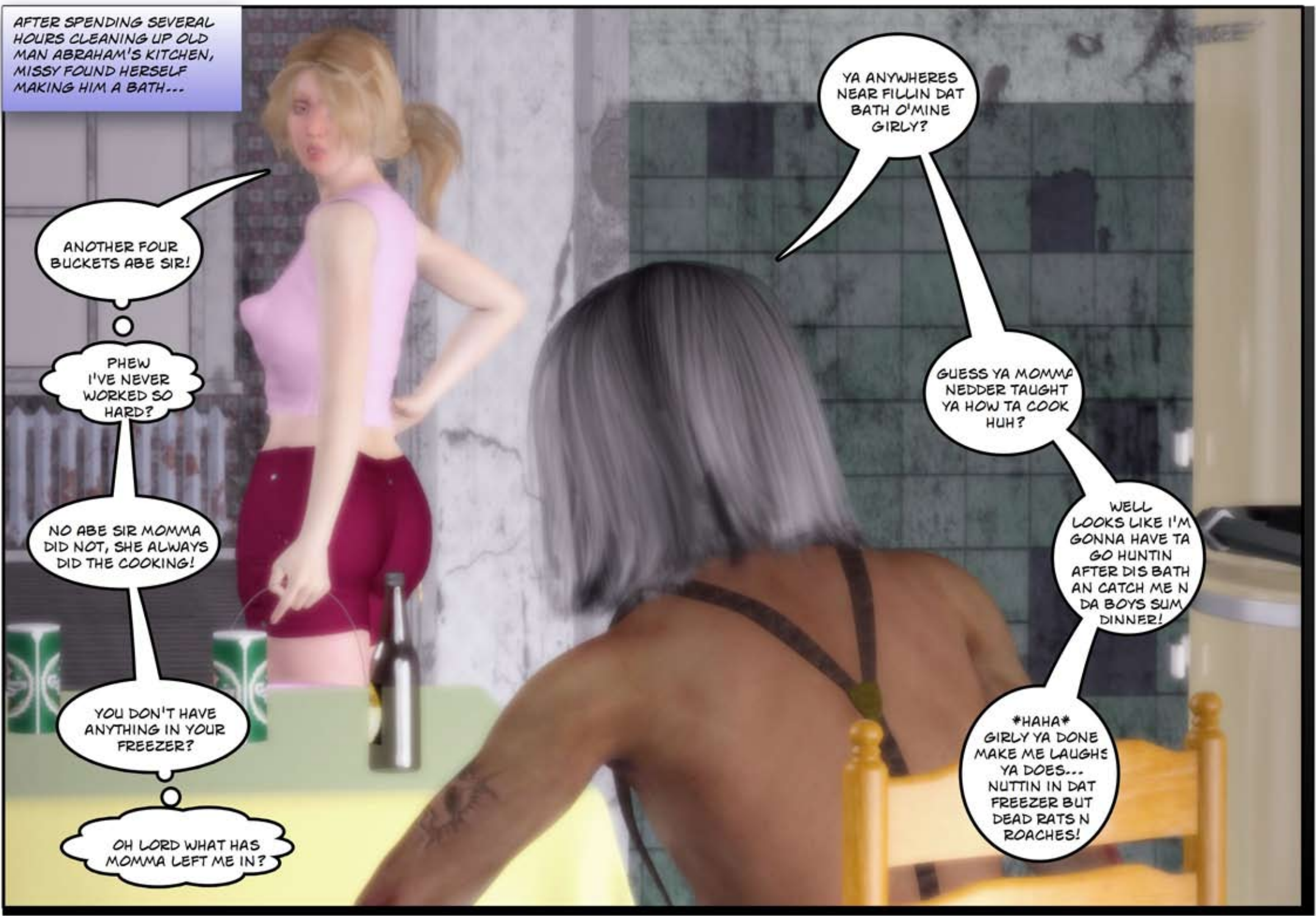
OH LORD WHAT HAS MOMMA LEFT ME IN?

YA ANYWHERS NEAR FILLIN DAT BATH O'MINE GIRLY?

GUESS YA MOMMA NEDDER TAUGHT YA HOW TA COOK HUH?

WELL LOOKS LIKE I'M GONNA HAVE TA GO HUNTIN AFTER DIS BATH AN CATCH ME N DA BOYS SUM DINNER!

HAHA GIRLY YA DONE MAKE ME LAUGHS YA DOES... NUTTIN IN DAT FREEZER BUT DEAD RATS N ROACHES!



THIS IS THE LAST
ONE ABE SIR!

YOU SHOULD GET
THE WATER FIXED
TO THIS BATH
THOUGH?

ARE YOU SAYING
THE BATH IS NOT
EVEN PLUGGED TO
A DRAIN?

WELL I GUESS I
AM DOING THE
LORD'S WORK
HELPING OLD MAN
ABRAHAM'S OUT
SIGH

YOUS FINISH FILLIN
DAT BATH GIRLY?

ONLY WATER
CUMMIN INTA DIS
HOUSE IS DA ONE
YOU FILLED THE
KETTLE WIT
GIRLY!

NOPE...
AND YOU'LL BE
EMPTYIN DA BATH
WI DAT THERE
BUCKET ONCE I
FINISH GIRLY!



OHH NO ABE SIR
SHE HAS HER OWN
SHOWER AND I
HAVE MINE!

SHE WORKS FOR
THE SECOND
COMING AND WE
LIVE IN A CONDO
BY THE BEACH
ABE SIR!

I'VE FINISHED
FILLING THE BATH
ABE SIR!

WHAT SHALL I DO
WHILE YOU BATH
ABE SIR?

D'YA N YA MOMMA
SHARE A BATH AT
HOME GIRLY?

SO YA MOMMA'S A
RICH WHORE DEN
HMMM?

DORN GET NUTTIN
FANCY LIKE DAT
OUT HERE GIRLY!

GOOD DEN I'LL
JUMP RIGHT IN!

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a pink tank top, stands in a bathroom. She is looking up at the legs of a very large, hairy man whose legs are filling most of the frame. The background shows a tiled wall and a shower curtain. The scene is framed as a comic book panel with speech bubbles.

YA GONNA
BATHE OLE ABE GIRLY
WHAD ELSE YA THINK
YER'ERE
FER HUH?

AN I'M A GUESSIN YA
AINT SEEN A NEKED
MAN NEDER AVE YA
GIRLY?

B...
BATH YOU?
GULP

OHH LORD HE'S
NAKED?

ERRRR...
NO MR ABRAHAM'S
ERRRMM...
NO SIR?



IN REAL LIFE YES
ABE SIR...

YES ABE SIR...

IS DIS DA FIRST COCK
YA EVER SEEN THEN
GIRLY?

LOOKS LIKE YA
GONNA DO A LOT
O'LEARNIN WITH OLE
ABE AINT IT GIRLY?

SA YA GOT A
PROBLEM BATHIN
OLE ABE DEN GIRLY?



AM I GONNA HAVE
TO WASH YOUR
ERRR?

MR ABRAHAMS'S
RIGHT I WILL
HAVE TO TOUCH
ONE ONE DAY...

IT'S NOT THAT
SCARY REALLY, I
MEAN IF I GET A
BOYFRIEND I'LL
MOST PROBABLY
HAVE TO TOUCH
HIS...

MR ABRAHAMS'S IS VERY
BIG, SO UNLIKE THE BOY
I ACCIDENTENTLY SAW
AT THAT SWIMMING
GALA?

YA GONNA HAFTA
TOUCH ONE SUM
DAY GIRLY

AN GIRLY YA
GONNA HAF'TA
TAKE DAT PREETY
TOP OFF!



ERRRR
YEAH MY TOP
OFF...

I BET MR
ABRAHAM'S COCK
IS BIGGER THAN
TRENT
HENLEY'S?

HUH
JESSICA MAY HAVE
BIG TITS, BUT MR
ABRAHAMS DON'T SEEM
TO BE BOTHERED THAT
MINE ARE SMALL...
HE PROVED THAT WHEN
HE WAS SQUEEZING
THEM ON HIS PORCH...
HE EVEN COMPLIMENTED
ME ON THEM...
NICE N PERKY
HE SAID...

GIGGLE

OHH NOTHING ABE
SIR I WAS JUST
THINKING OUT LOUD
TO MYSELF!

GIRLY?

THAS RIGHT
OLE ABE HAS BUBBA
N BILLY BOB COMIN
ODER FER SUM FOOD
AN YA DON'T WANNA
HAVE A WET
TOP D'YA?

WHAS SA
FUNNY GIRLY?



OLD MAN ABRAHAM'S IS RIGHT I WILL HAVE TO TOUCH A MAN'S COCK ONE DAY...

SHALL I GET SOME SOAP ABE SIR?

EWWW!

OHH I SEE ABE SIR...

WELL I GUESS IN SOME WAY HE DOES HAVE SOME CLEANLINESS TO HIM?

MMM YEAH THAS IT GIRLY!

NOPE GIRLY DIS IS DA FIRST BATH OLD ABE HAS HAD IN 10 MONTHS!

I USE DA RIVER TO WASH IN WHEN I GOES FISHIN GIRLY!



OHHH
I ERRR...
NO ONE HAS

IT DOES FEEL
WEIRD HOLDING IT
BUT IT'S IN WATER
SO I GUESS IT'S
OK?

YA KNOW YA A
PREETY ONE DON'T
YA GIRLY?

THAS IT GIRLY
STROKE OLD ABE'S
COCK GET IT
CLEAN!



OHHH
ABE SIR IT'S...
IT'S?

OHHHH
ABE SIR ITS
GETTING EVEN
BIGGER?

YOU...
YOU MEAN SEX
ABE SIR?

WE LEARNT
ABOUT IT AT
SCHOOL BUT?

DOES IT EVER
STOP
GROWING?

YEAH GIRLY OLE
ABE'S COCK IS
LIKIN WHA'YER
DOIN T'HIM HE
DOES!

I'M GUESSIN THA
WHORE OF A MOMMA
O'YERS HAS NOWT
TAUGHT YA ABOUT
MEN?

THAS RIGHT
GIRLY!

WELL IT LOOKS
LIKE OLE ABE'S
GONNA HAFTA
TEACH YA ALL
ABOUT THA
TOO!

I SHOULD NOT BE
DOIN THIS, BUT....
OHHHHH

OHHHH I DO
LIKE BEING KISSED,
I JUST ALWAYS
THOUGHT IT WOULD
BE WITH MY FIRST
BOYFRIEND OR EVEN
TRENT HENLY, BUT
ABE IS NOT A
BOY, SO MOMMA
WOULD APPROVE
I GUESS?

GIMME YER TUNG
GIRLY YA HAND IS
GETTIN ME ALL
BOTHERED!

MMMMYESSSSS
GIRLEEEEE!

Muubbbb



MMMMMMM!

OHHHHHHH
I OHHHHHH?

OHHHH
THIS IS SOOO
WONDERFUL A
FEELING?



OHHHHHHMMMM
MM

I'VE NEVVVER FELT
LIKE THISSSOHHHHHH
AN HIS COCK IS
SOOOOO BIG!

YEAHHH FUCKKKK
KEEP SKWEEZIN
MA COCK!

Slosh spleeeesh!

OH MY GOD OLD
MAN ABRAHAM'S
COCK IS
MASSIVE?

LIKE THIS ABE

HOW MUCH LONGER
DO I HAVE TO DO

rubbbbbb

THAS A GOOD GIRLY
KEEP RUBBIN...
AWWW FUCK YEAH KEEP
AAHHHHHHMMMM!

YA BET YA GIRLY
AN MASSAGE MA
BALLS TOO
MMMMM!

THAS IT GIRLY ANY
MOMENT NAAAW!



ERRR ABE SIR?

I GOTTS ME SUM RABBIT TA CATCH GIRLY!

WOW I CAN'T BELIEVE ALL THIS STUFF CAME FROM THAT?



WHAT DO I DO NOW?

DON'T YOU HAVE ANY TOWELS ABE SIR?

CLEAN YERSELF UP GIRLY AND CLEAN UP MA BATH AN DA CRAPPER!

YA CAN LICK THA STUFF UP, ITS FULLO PROTIEEN I EAR!
HEHE

2 HOURS LATER...

SA WHEN WE
GUNNASEE DIS
BITCH O'YERS DEN
ABE HUH?

AS IF SUM PEEC'O
ASS WOULD SHAK
UP WI'AN OLD FART
LIKE ABE?

OI'REKON OLE
ABE'S AVIN US ON
BILLY BOB!

YER'LL BE
SCRATCHIN YER
COCKS WHEN YA
SEE HER!

WELL GET DA
BITCH OUT SA WE
CAN SEES HER!



OHHH NOOO
I DON'T WANT TO
MEET HIS FRIENDS...
PLEEEZZ MOMMA I
CAN'T DO THIS?

ERRRR
YES ABE SIR MISSY
IS COMING?

OOOH HE
SOUNDS ANGRY
GULP

COMING ABE SIR!

GIRLEEEEEEE!

GET YA ASS
IN'ERE NAAAAWW!

YA FINISHED IN
DERE GIRLY OLD
BILLY BOB WANA
TAKE A DUMP!

YOU CALLED ME
ABE SIR?

FOIKIN HELLES
BELLES OLD ABE
HAS'IMSELF A
SLUT!

OHH ER YES ABE
SIR IT'S ALL
CLEAN!

JEEZUZ FUCK ABE
YA GOTTA REAL
BEAUT!

FOIK DAT BITCH
CAN SUCK MA
COCK ANYTIME SHE
WANS!

A RITE LIL COCK
TEASE TOO SHE IS!

I CAN TELL DIS ONE IS
GORNA BE RIGHT LIL SLUT
ONCE SUM COCK'S BROKE
ER'IN!

OHHH
THESE MEN ARE SO
VULGAR
GULP

GORNA BE SUM
FUCK LUCK DUDE
WHO GETS TA
BRAKE THA IN
BILLY BOB!



YA GOTTA GIVE IT TA
OLD ABE HE SURE
KNAAS HOW'TA SWEET
TALK A SLUT!

OHHH NO NO SIR...
I AM NOT ABE'S
GIRLFRIEND I AM
WORKING FOR THE
CHURCH OF THE
SECOND
COMMING!

OHHH GOD WHAT
FOUL MEN
EWWW

SA YER ABE'S
GIRLFREND DEN
SLUT?

HOPES ABE'S
GONNA SHARE YA
WI'ALL O'ER US

OH I HOPE
MOMMA GETS HERE
SOON THESE
FRIENDS OF OLD
MAN ABRAHAM'S
ARE CREEPY..

I'M ONLY HERE TO
HELP ABE CLEANSE
HIMSELF OF HIS
SINS AND TO JOIN
US AT CHURCH ON A
SUNDAY!

ABE YA'NT GERIN
ALL RELIGIOUS LIKE
ON US NAAW?

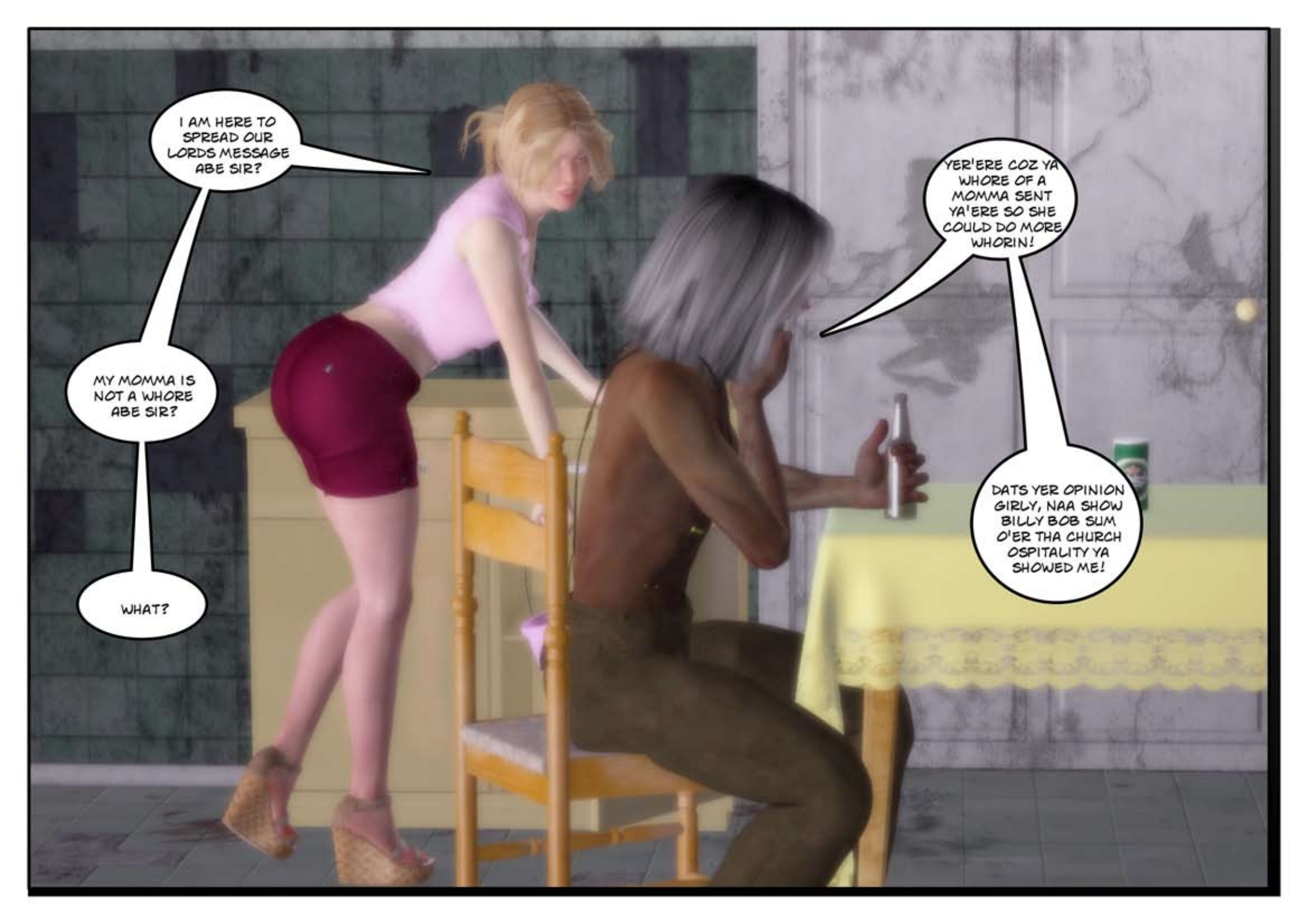
I COULD GET
AL'RELIGIOUS ON
DA ASS BUBBA!

ABE YER
PROMISIN ME
FERST STAB AT
DAT PEACH
YA'EAR!

GIRLY DATS IT
WI'YER SPOUTIN
DESE GOOD OLE
BOYS AINT
COM'ERE TA
LISTEN TA YA
CRAP!

IF'N DA GIRLY
WOZ MINE TO
PROMISE YA
BILLY BOB
YER'D AVE A
DEAL!



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a pink short-sleeved top and red shorts, is leaning over a man. The man has grey hair and is sitting on a wooden chair at a table covered with a yellow tablecloth. He is holding a silver bottle. The background shows a window with a view of trees and a building.

I AM HERE TO
SPREAD OUR
LORDS MESSAGE
ABE SIR?

MY MOMMA IS
NOT A WHORE
ABE SIR?

WHAT?

YER'ERE COZ YA
WHORE OF A
MOMMA SENT
YA'ERE SO SHE
COULD DO MORE
WHORIN!

DATS YER OPINION
GIRLY, NAA SHOW
BILLY BOB SUM
O'ER THA CHURCH
OSPITALITY YA
SHOWED ME!

YA DONE CLEANIN
SA NOW YA CAN
TAKE A REST AN SIT
ON BILLY BOB'S
LAP LIKE DA GOOD
GIRLY YA ARE!

DEN HOW D'YA
EXPECT TA SPREAD
YER LORD'S WERDS
IF'N YA DUN REFUSE
TA PUT A MAN IN DA
RIGHT FRAME
O'MIND?

D'YA EAR DAT
BILLY BOB YA
GOTTA AGREE TA
KEEP YER HANDS
TA YERSELF?

DO AS OLD ABE SEZ
GIRLY AN SIT ON
MA BUDDIES LAP!

I AM NOT SITTING
ON ANYONE'S LAP
MR ABRAHAM'S!

MR ABRAHAM'S IS RIGHT, I
AM HERE TO SPREAD THE
WORD OF OUR LORD AND
REFUSING A LOST SOUL A
CHANCE TO LISTEN WOULD
NOT BE GOOD?

IF YOUR FREIND KEEPS HIS
HANDS TO HIMSELF I WILL
MR ABRAHAM'S!

OHHHH
WHY HAVE YOU LEFT ME
HERE WITH THESE
PEOPLE MOMMA?

I AINT AGREEIN
NUTTIN ABE...

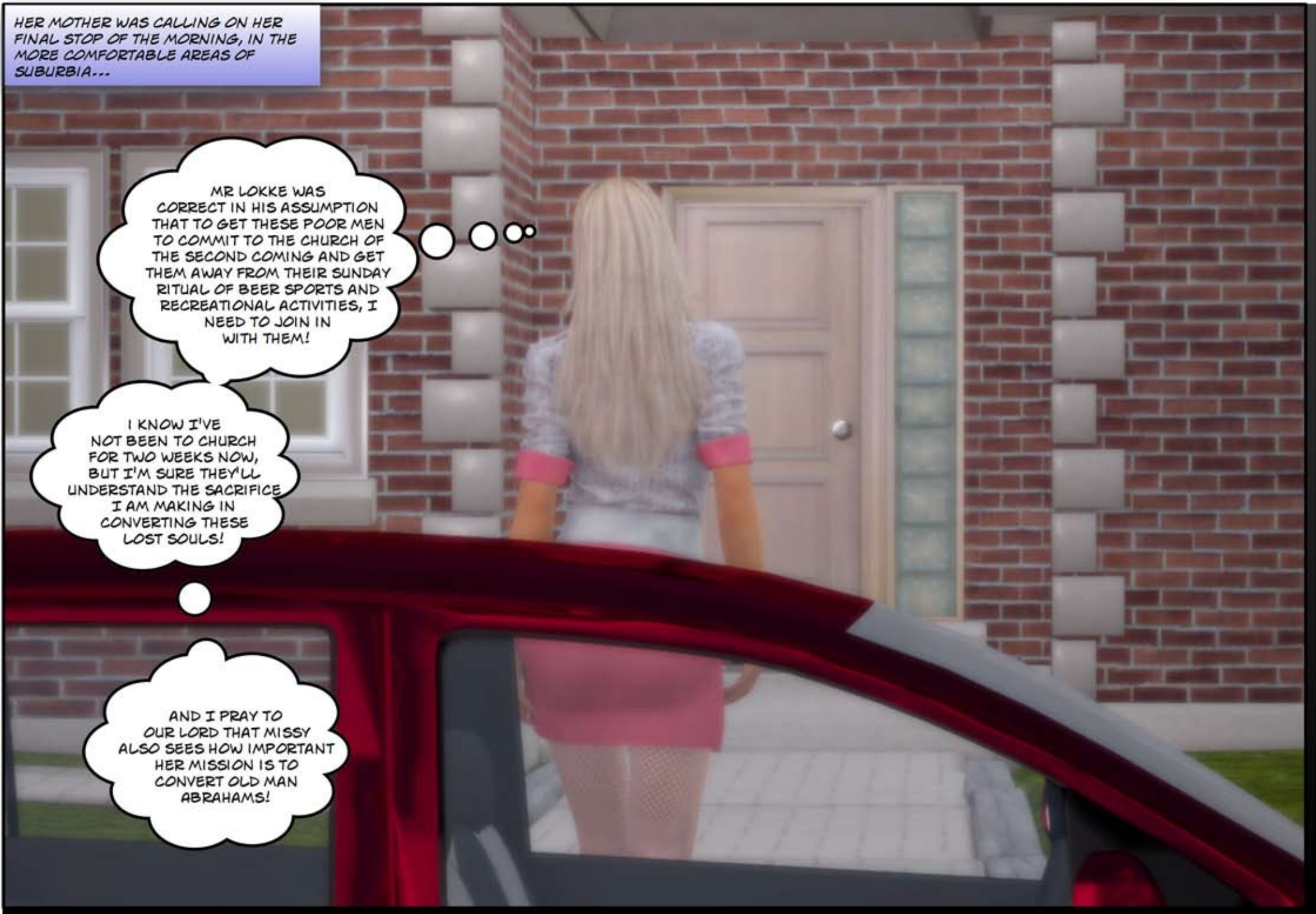
AS MISSY STRUGGLED
DELIVERING HER LORD'S
MESSAGE TO OLD MAN
ABRAHAM'S FREINDS...

HER MOTHER WAS CALLING ON HER FINAL STOP OF THE MORNING, IN THE MORE COMFORTABLE AREAS OF SUBURBIA...

MR LOKKE WAS CORRECT IN HIS ASSUMPTION THAT TO GET THESE POOR MEN TO COMMIT TO THE CHURCH OF THE SECOND COMING AND GET THEM AWAY FROM THEIR SUNDAY RITUAL OF BEER SPORTS AND RECREATIONAL ACTIVITIES, I NEED TO JOIN IN WITH THEM!

I KNOW I'VE NOT BEEN TO CHURCH FOR TWO WEEKS NOW, BUT I'M SURE THEY'LL UNDERSTAND THE SACRIFICE I AM MAKING IN CONVERTING THESE LOST SOULS!

AND I PRAY TO OUR LORD THAT MISSY ALSO SEES HOW IMPORTANT HER MISSION IS TO CONVERT OLD MAN ABRAHAMS!



MADDIE HAD INDEED FORSAKEN HER NORMAL CHURCH ATTENDANCE IN FAVOUR OF BUILDING UP A STRONGER RAPPORT AMONG THE NEW PEOPLE WHO HAD ALLOWED HER ENTRANCE INTO THEIR HOMES...

AWWWW NOOOO SHIT
MAN THAT WAS
NEVER OUT!

THAT WAS AS
CLEAR AS
CRYSTAL!

IT LOOKS AS
THOUGH THEY
HAVE GUESTS...
GOOD!

BUT DESPITE HAVING RECRUITED A COUPLE OF PEOPLE TO HER BELOVED CHURCH, FROM THIS VERY SUBURB, SHE CONSIDERED THE TASK OF CONVERTING THOSE WHO HER CHURCH WOULD EASILY DISMISS AS UNREACHABLE, HER ULTIMATE GOAL...

AND THAT PARTICULAR HOME WAS THAT OF THE HENLEY'S...

I HOPE I'M NOT DRESSED TOO BUSINESSY TODAY...

BUT WHAT IF THEY DO NOT ALLOW ME TO JOIN IN THEIR RITUAL?

DON'T THINK THAT WAY MADDIE, YOU'VE ACHIEVED SO MUCH IN THESE PAST 3 WEEKS!

YET MADDIE WAS COMPLETELY OBLIVIOUS TO THE FACT THAT MR HENLEY WAS NOT INVITING HER INTO HIS HOME TO LET HER CONVERT HIM, HE HAD ONLY INVITED HER IN AS A BET, THAT HE HAD GOING WITH THE OTHER NEIGHBOURS THAT HAD OPENED THEIR DOORS TO HER...

A BET THAT MR HENLEY HAD WON, HOWEVER...

WOAHH MRS WOW?

A GOOD SUNDAY TO YOU MR HENLEY!

AIN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE AT CHURCH PRAYING OR SOMETHING IT'S A SUNDAY?

OHH MR HENLEY COME NOW, YOU KNOW I AM DOING OUR LORD'S WORK BY KEEPING MY APPOINTMENTS WITH YOU?

YEAH, ABOUT THAT I NEEDED TO CHAT WITH YOU... YOU SEE-

IF I AM TRYING TO SAVE YOU AND GET YOU TO ATTEND OUR GLORIOUS CHURCH, THEN I NEED TO UNDERSTAND THESE RITUALS YOU GO THROUGH?

FUCK LOOK AT HER WOW?

RITUALS?



HMMM
SUCH LANGUAGE,
BUT I GUESS IT'S
DOWN TO ME TO
MEND THE ERROR
OF THEIR
WAYS!

HAVE I MET THIS
RIK FRIEND OF
YOURS MR HENLEY?

KITTEN?

YEAH I KNOW RIK,
BUT I GOT THAT
BIBLE THUMPER
HERE!

YEAH I DID, BUT SHE
WANTS TO SEE WHAT
US MEN DO ON A
SUNDAY!

DON'T THINK SHE'S
GONNA GIVE UP
BUD?

FUCK MAN YOU
GOTTA SEE
HER...

LETS SEE HOW
RIK HANDLES
THIS BIBLE
THUMPER

ERMMM NO KITTEN...
NO YOU AINT!

HEY MIKE YER
MISSIN THE
GAME MAN!

I THOUGHT YOU WON THAT
BET?

SINCE WHEN DOES
THE CHURCH WANNA
WATCH SPORT!

FUCK JUST SEND
HER ON HER
WAY...

C'MON MAN WE'RE
LOOSING PRECIOUS
TIME!

YEAH NO DOUBT
I'LL SEE IT AFTER
THE ADVERTS!

NOW CAREFUL
KITTEN THESE
STAIRS ARE
DANGEROUS!

YEAH
BUT I'VE CHANGED
MY MIND!

JEEZUS MIKE YOU
MISSED RAWLINGS
MAKE A FAKE
FIELD GOAL

ANYWAY MIKE I
THOUGHT YOU WERE
GONNA TELL THAT
BIBLE BASHER TO
SLING IT SINCE YOU
WON THAT BET?

SHEET YOU'RE
EITHER A SOFT
TOUCH MIKE OR A
SADIST, MAKING
THAT BIBLE
BASHER BELIEVE
YOU'RE
INTERESTED IN
HER CRAP!



THATS IT KITTEN
EASY DOES IT...

OHHHH
MR HENLEY
PLEASE CALL ME
MADDIE!

YOU LOOK MORE
LIKE A KITTEN TO
ME!

JESUS LOOK AT
HER WOW?

YOU WAIT TILL YOU
SEE THIS RIK!



WELL
I UHMMM GUESS
BEING CALLED
KITEN IS NOT
THAT BAD...
HEHE

COZ ITS KIND OF
TRADITION FOR US
GUYS TO GATHER IN
A BASEMENT AND
WATCH THE GAME...
AN ESCAPE FROM THE
WOMENFOLK!

SO WHY DON'T
YOU WATCH THESE
GAMES ON YOUR
PROPER SYSTEM?

THEN I
SHOULD BE
HONOURED TO BE
INVITED DOWN
HERE WITH YOU
LOST SOULS
HMMM?




I GOTTA SAY KITTEN
YOU LOOK FUCKIN
GORGEIOUS?

HERE LAST FEW STEPS!

OH MR HENLEY...
GIGGLE
SUCH LANGUAGE?

HEHE
THE MORE HE
CALLS ME
KITTEN THE
MORE I LIKE
IT!

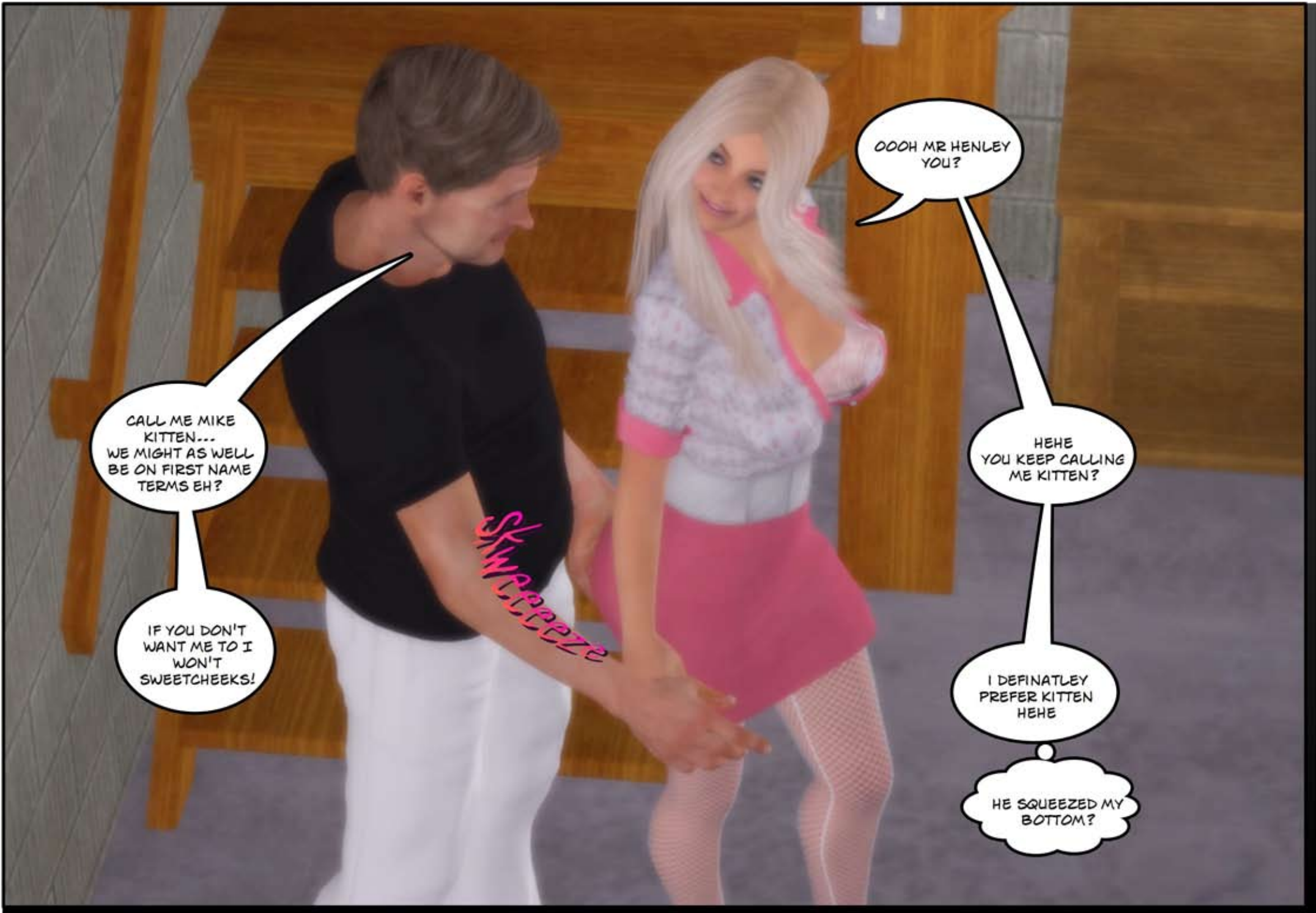


WELL ERRR HELLO
MRS ERRR?

SCREW THE HOUSE
RULES MIKE SHE
CAN STAY MAN!

C'MON MIKE YOU
KNOW THE RULES
ABOUT WOMEN
DOW-

FUCKIN HELL?



CALL ME MIKE
KITTEN...
WE MIGHT AS WELL
BE ON FIRST NAME
TERMS EH?

IF YOU DON'T
WANT ME TO I
WON'T
SWEETCHEEKS!

OOOH MR HENLEY
YOU?

HEHE
YOU KEEP CALLING
ME KITTEN?

I DEFINATLEY
PREFER KITTEN
HEHE

HE SQUEEZED MY
BOTTOM?

Sweetcheeks

GIGGLE
HI RICK...
MIKE KEEPS
CALLING ME
KITTEN...
THAT'S SO
FUNNY DON'T
YOU THINK?

OHHH
PLEASE RIK I'M
NOT THAT SEXY
AM I?

OH WOW MR
LOKKE WILL BE
SO PROUD I'VE
CONVERTED A
STRANGER JUST
BY TALKING TO
HIM!


JEEZ MAN SHE
LOOKS LIKE A
FUCKIN SEX KITTEN
FOR SURE!

YEAH HI TO YOU
TOO KITTEN!

FUCK MAN YOU
NEVER TOLD ME
YOUR LOCAL
NEIGHBOURHOOD
BIBLE BASHER
WAS SO FUCKIN
HOT?

FUCK KITTEN I'M
ALREADY
CONVERTED JUST
LOOKIN AT YOU!

KITTEN THIS IS
RIK MY WORK
BUDDY!



OOH I'VE NEVER
EVER SAT
BETWEEN TWO
MEN BEFORE?

SO YOU SEE THE
QUARTERBACK
THERE TRYS TO
SEND THE BALL
UPFIELD BEFORE
HE'S WIPED FROM
EXISTENCE!

SHIT SHE IS FUCKIN'
HOT FOR A WOMAN
HER AGE!

OHHHHH
THAT LOOKED
PAINFUL?

HE'S USED TO BEING
FLATTENED!

HEHE
RIK'S ALL OVER HER,
PERHAPS SHE'LL
CONVERT HIM TO HER
CHURCH!

WITH MR LOKKE'S WORDS STILL RINGING IN HER EARS MADDIE BEGAN TO SETTLE INTO HER NEW CHALLENGE OF MAKING SURE HER APPOINTMENTS DID NOT START TO CANCEL ON HER...

YESSSS AT LAST NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A TOUCHDOWN!

OHHH *GLUGGG* DID WE SCORE?

AND TO THINK I WAS GONNA SHOW HER THE DOOR?

SHEEZ SHE DRINKS BEER TOO, WHAT TYPE OF CHURCH DOES SHE WORK FOR? HEHE

I MUST SHOW MR HENLEY I AM SERIOUS ABOUT SAVING HIM AND HIS FRIEND HERE!

MR LOKKE WAS RIGHT MR HENLEY WAS GOING TO ASK ME NOT TO CALL ANYMORE AND THAT WOULD MEAN THE OTHERS WILL FOLLOW... THANK YOU MR LOKKE FOR GUIDING ME!

NOT LIKE YOU DID'NT EXPECT THEM TOO SCORE MIKE?

MIKE'S A FUCKING IDIOT WANTING TO BOOT THIS HOT BIBLE CRUNCHER OUT HIS HOME?

MADDIE WAS SETTLING INTO HER NEW STRATEGY SUPERBLY...

SO YOU WANNA COME ROUND AND WATCH THE GAME WITH US ON WEDNESDAY KITTEN?

SHIT SHE SMOKES TOO WOW...

THOUGH I GOTTA KEEP HER AWAY FROM ANGELA IF SHE SAW WHAT A HOT WOMAN SHE WAS SHE'D SLING HER OUT FOR GOOD!

YEAH WHY NOT MIKE!

COUNT ME IN MIKE!

I THINK

INHALE

I'M GETTING THE HANG OF THIS!

SHE HAD NEARLY LOST HER FIRST CLIENT AND IN HER EYES A VERY IMPORTANT CLIENT, FOR MR HENLEY HAD BEEN THE FIRST MAN TO LET HER INTO HIS HOME...



YOU'RE ALWAYS
SULKING MISSY...
I HONESTLY DON'T
KNOW WHAT TO DO
WITH YOU?

I WAS
INVITED OVER TO MR
MENDOZA'S BARBECUE
AND I WAS DOING OUR
LORD'S WORK?

PFFFFT
NO WONDER YOU'VE NEVER
BEEN KISSED!

THAT PECK OLD MAN
ABRAHAMS GAVE YOU DON'T
COUNT MISSY A REAL KISS IS
WITH TONGUE'S!

YOU WAS TOO
DRUNK TO PICK ME
UP MOMMA WHAT
DO YOU EXPECT?

I HAD TO
ACCEPT A LIFT
FROM ABE'S
HORRID FRIEND
BUBBA AND
ALL HE
WANTED TO DO
WAS TOUCH MY
LEGS ALL THE
JOURNEY!

I HAVE BEEN
KISSED MOMMA!

I'VE DONE THAT
TOO MOMMA!



I TOLD YOU I DON'T WANT YOU
FRATERNIZING WITH BOYS...
AND ANYWAY WHO WOULD
WANT TO KISS YOU?

YOU KISSED OLD MAN
ABRAHAMS FULLY?

WELL
I HOPE YOU KISSED HIM
PROPERLY?

GOOD GIRL...
IN FACT I THINK YOU
SHOULD KISS HIM
MORE MISSY!

AND THE MORE
SHE'S OUTTA MY
HAIR, THE MORE I
CAN SPEND ON
MY MEN!

HE IS ONE OF OUR
LORD'S LOST SOULS
AND YOU ARE THERE TO
SAVE HIM MISSY AND ITS
ONLY A KISS!

WHAT WOULD
MOMMA SAY IF
SHE KNEW I
KISSED HIM WHILE
WASHING HIS
COCK?

ABE!

I HAD NO CHOICE HE
WOULD NOT LET ME
INTO HIS HOME IF I
DID NOT!

YES I DID MOMMA
HIS TONGUE WAS
PRESSED AGAINST
MINE!

BUT HE'S OLD
MOMMA?

I KNOW MOMMA, BUT
I DON'T LIKE BEING
LEFT THERE ALL DAY!

HONESTLY MISSY I
DON'T UNDERSTAND
YOU?
PFFFT

OHH HI
MR LOKKE...
I'M SORRY BUT
MISSY IS HAVING
A TANTRUM!

PLEEEZ MOMMA I
DON'T WANT TO
TALK ABOUT IT!

I'M SURE
MR LOKKE HAS
SOMETHING TO
SAY ABOUT YOUR
RUDENESS!

HOOWEEEE
THAT'S MY SLUT
TO BE!

AHEMMMM!

SHE IS WHY?

HEHE
MADELINE'S
DAUGHTER IS
BECOMING LESS
AND LESS
IMPORTANT TO
HER!

THEY'LL
BE COMPLETE
STRANGERS BY THE
TIME I'VE FINISHED
WITH THEM!



PUFFFFFFF

EVERYTIME I OPEN MY
DOOR TO YOU MISSY
YOU'RE GIVING YOUR
MOMMA ATTITUDE!

BUT MR
LOKKE SHE WAS
SUPPOSED TO PICK ME
UP YESTERDAY...
I WAS ONLY SUPPOSED
TO BE AT OLD MAN
ABRAHAM'S FOR
THE AFTERNOON?

YEAH!

YOU SHOULD BE
THANKFULL
YOU'RE MOMMA
TOOK YOU THERE
YOUNG LADY!


YES I WAS DOING
OUR LORD'S WORK
AND HELPING MR
MENDOZA AND HIS
FREINDS FROM THE
TEMPTATION OF SIN
SURROUNDING
THEM!

ALTHOUGH I CAN'T
REMEMBER
ANYTHING?

I'M SURE YOU'RE
MOMMA WAS
DRUNK FOR A
REASON?

SEE
SHE WAS DOING
HER JOB!

BUT SHE WAS
DRUNK MR
LOKKE?



OF COURSE NOT I'M
ONE OF THOSE MEN
THAT LIKE A WOMAN
THAT SMOKES!

RIK?

YOU HAVE
BEEN BUSY
AINT YA
MADDIE?

I HOPE YOU DON'T
MIND IF I SMOKE
MR LOKKE?

OHHH
GIGGLE
THAT'S WHAT RIK
SAID!

YES MIKE
HENLEY'S BUDDY!

I'M NEVER GOING TO
BE A MESSENGER FOR
OUR LORD
SIGH

BUT I DID
KINDA ENJOY OLD MAN ABE'S
COMPANY, AN HE GETS DRUNK
A LOT, SO I GUESS MOMMA
GETTIN DRUNK IS OK!



OHHH
MR LOKKE CALL ME
KITTEN PLEASE!

OHH YES
MIKE AND RIK SAID I AM
MORE OF A KITTEN THAN
A MADDIE AND MADDIE
SOUNDS SO BORING
DON'T YOU THINK?

I HOPE I HAVE
MADE THE 100%
IMPROVEMENT
YOU WANTED
FROM ME TOO MR
LOKKE?

KITTEN?

WELL
KITTEN IT IS!

WELL FROM WHAT
I CAN SEE YOU'VE
MADE A 110%
IMPROVEMENT
KITTEN!

HARD TO BELIEVE THAT A
MONTH AGO SHE WAS A DRAB
BIBLE THUMPER WHO NEVER
WOULD'VE SHOWN HER ANKLES
TO THE WORLD
HEHE

I LIKE YOUR CHOICE IN SEXY
UNDERWEAR TOO KITTEN!

ITS WHAT ANY MAN
WILL WANT TO DO
WHEN SEEING YOU
SNIGGER


WE NEED
TO PUT THIS ENERGY
TO USE KITTEN...
SO GO ON IN...
I NEED TO
CHAT WITH YOUR
DAUGHTER!

WELL
I STILL NEED TO
CHAT WITH HER!

MMMMR LOKKE
YOU'RE DOIN WHAT
MIKE AND RIK
WERE DOING YOU
NAWTY MAN!

SQUEEZE AWAY MR
LOKKE KITTEN LIKES
IT!

BUT SHE'S
BORING AND
SULKY...
SHE'S NOT FUN
LIKE KITTEN MR
LOKKE SIR!



MISSY!

YOU WILL NOT BE COMING HERE ANYMORE DC YOU HEAR ME?

YOU'VE BEEN WORKING WITH YOUR MOMMA FOR 3 MONTHS NOW AND YOU'VE NOT HAD ANY SUCCESS AT ALL HAVE YOU?

YOU'RE MOMMA'S WORDS ARE TRUE MISSY, YOU HAVE SHOWN NO IMPROVEMENT WHATSOEVER!


SHE'S NOT CUT OUT FOR IT MR LOKKE!

YES MR LOKKE SIR?

BUT MR LOKKE SIR I'M SORRY I SEEM UPSET?

BUT I'M NOT AS GOOD AS HER MR LOKKE?

BUT PLEASE WHAT CAN I DO TO MAKE THIS RIGHT PLEASE?



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN MR LOKKE?

I THINK YOU SERIOUSLY
NEED TO DECIDE ABOUT
WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO
DO?

YOU HAVE
NO SKILLS AT
ANYTHING DO YOU
MISSY?

I'VE ALWAYS
BELIEVED I WOULD
JOIN MOMMA AND
WORK FOR THE
SECOND COMING!

I DON'T THINK ANYONE
THERE WOULD CONSIDER
YOU WORTHY OF WORKING
FOR THEM DO YOU?

I UHHM GUESS
NOT MR
LOKKE...

AND DO YOU KNOW
WHY?

COZ I'M DUMB MR
LOKKE SIR!

THAT'S RIGHT
MISSY, YOU'RE
TOTALLY USELESS
AND INCAPABLE OF
DOING ANYTHING
AINT YOU?

YEAH MR LOKKE
SIR...
SIGH

NOW THE PROBLEM
IS YOUR MOMMA HAS BEEN SUCH A
GOOD GIRL, I AM TREATING HER TO A
VISIT AT BEAUTY AND
HEALTH SPA!

MR LOCCE WAS PROUD OF HIS WORK WITH THE DAUGHTER, HE HAD STRIPPED HER OF HER CONFIDENCE AND INTELLECT...

AND THIS LEAVES YOUR MOMMA WITH A PROBLEM MISSY?

WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO STAY WHILE SHE'S AWAY?

YOU CAN'T BE TRUSTED ON YOUR OWN CAN YOU?

A PROBLEM MR LOCKE SIR?

MISSY COULD STAY AT HOME CAN'T SHE?

I UHMMM GUESSIN NOT NO MR LOKKE SIR...
SIGH

LEAVING HER MORE AND MORE INSECURE AND VULNERABLE AS THE DAYS PASSED BY...

AND WITH HER OWN MOTHER AIDING IN HER LOW ESTEEM WITH A CONSTANT BARRAGE OF UNASHAMEDLY OPEN AND CRUEL INSULTS UPON HER PERSONALITY...

THAT'S A GREAT IDEA KITTEN

I THINK HER MIND IS MADE UP MISSY IT'S OFF TO OLD MAN ABRAHAM'S FOR YOU!

THIS IS GOING SUPERBLY, NOW I CAN STEP IT UP A LITTLE!

SHE'S GONNA HAVE TO GET USED TO NOT BEING WITH ME EVENTUALLY, SHE'S TOTALLY FUCKING USELESS MR LOKKE SIR!

HEHE DUMB BITCH!

NOW RUN ALONG TO THE CAR WHILE I CHAT WITH THE NICE MR LOKKE MISSY!


I'LL DROP HER USELESS ASS OFF AT OLD MAN ABRAHAM'S HE'LL ENJOY HAVING HER AROUND FOR A WEEK OR TWO!

PLEASE MOMMA NO NOT THERE PLEEEZ?

OHOO NOOO I'M GONNA BE GROPED DAY AND NIGHT BY OLD MAN ABE'S HORRID SMELLY FREINDS *YUK*

PLEEEZ MR LOKKE SIR MAKE MOMMA CHANGE HER MIND PLEEEZ?

MISSY'S CRUMBLING DEPENDENCY UPON HER MOTHER'S LOVE WAS ABOUT TO MOVE HER VULNERABILITY INTO OVERDRIVE, FOR WITHOUT HER MOTHER'S COMFORT AND GUIDANCE, SHE WAS ABOUT TO BECOME A LOST PUPPY AND A PUPPY THAT WOULD ATTACHED ITS SELF TO THE FIRST PERSON WHO SHOWED HER THE SLIGHTEST ATTENTION...



SHE'LL SURVIVE...
AND BESIDES OLD
MAN ABRAHAM'S
WILL KEEP HER
MIND OFF BOYS!

SO KNOW
THAT I'VE BEEN A
GOOD GIRL,
PERHAPS YOU CAN
TELL ME ALL ABOUT
THIS BEAUTY SPA
YOU WANT ME
TO GO TO?

THAT WAS A BIT
HARSH ON YOUR
DAUGHTER KITTEN?

YEAH SOMETHING
TELLS ME HE
WILL...

AND TO THINK ONLY A
MONTH AGO, SHE
CARED FOR HER
DAUGHTER'S
WELLBEING, HOW
CRUEL OF ME
HEHE

YEP
YOU'LL LOVE IT
KITTEN...
ITS A HAVEN FOR
PLATINUM
BLONDES!

AND YOUR SHORT
SKIRTS?

SHE CERTAINLY
HAS HER MIND
FIXED ON MEN
NOW
GRIN

WELL
YOUR CERTAINLY
BUILDING A NICE
LIST OF CLIENTS

OHHH
YOUR
SUGGESTION OF
GOING PLATINUM
WAS BRILLIANT
MR LOKKE!

OH MY GOD YES...
THE EFFECT THAT
SHORTER SKIRTS
HAVE ON THOSE
MEN!

I'VE GOT AT
LEAST 6 MORE
MEN TO CALL ON
NOW!

OHHH
I COULD NEVER
DREAM OF HAVING
SUCH A BUSY
SCHEDULE TO
WORK FROM...
I CAN'T THANK
YOU ENOUGH
FOR ALL YOUR
HELP MR
LOKKE!



OH NO YOU'RE FAR FROM FINISHED KITTEN!

WHAT MORE CAN I DO TO BE THIS PERFECT MESSENGER OF THE SECOND COMING MR LOKKE?

THIS IS THE REASON WHY I AM SENDING YOU AWAY TO GET A FINE TUNE!


A FINE TUNING?



LET ME TAKE A
LOOK AT YOU!

I WANT TO SEE
THIS BODY YOU'VE
KEPT HIDDEN
AWAY FOR SO
LONG...

MR LOKKE SIR
WHAT'RE YOU
DOING?



YOU'RE 39 ARE YOU NOT KITTEN?

WELL YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE RECTIFY SOME THINGS BEFORE YOU CAN REALLY CONVERT THESE CLIENT'S...

YOU'RE MAGNIFICENT FOR A 39 YEAR OLD, BUT LOOKING 39 MIGHT JUST LOOSE YOUR CLIENT'S ATTENTION?

YES BUT YOU HAVE NOT BUILT UP ENOUGH TRUST FOR THEM TO LET YOU SAVE THEM FROM REDEMPTION AND THEIR SINS!

YES I AM MR LOKKE!

AM I NOT GOOD ENOUGH AS IT IS?

BUT I'VE DONE WHAT YOU SAID... JOIN IN WITH THEM WHEN THEY ARE CHATTING ABOUT SPORTS N STUFF!

BUT I DRINK AND SMOKE NOW, DOES THAT NOT PROVE I AM WORTHY OF BEING THE ONE WHO HELPS SAVE THEM?

AFTER TEN OR SO MINUTES OF REASONING WITH MR LOCCE, KITTEN HAD NO CHOICE THAN TO TAKE OFF HER TOP, BRA AND SKIRT...

I ERRMMM...
WELL I'VE NOT
EVER BEEN NAKED
IN FRONT OF MAN
MR LOKKE!

ITS KITTEN MR
LOKKE!

PLAYFUL?

ARE YOU ASHAMED
OF BEING NAKED
KITTEN?

I'M SORRY BUT
WHAT IS YOUR
NAME NOW?

WELL IF YOU WANT
TO BE CALLED
KITTEN THEN YOU
NEED TO BE AS
PLAYFUL AS
ONE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN MR LOKKE?

KITTEN
IF YOU DON'T START OFFERING THESE POOR MEN SALVATION, THEN YOUR PLAN OF BECOMING THE TOP GIRL IN YOUR CHURCH WILL NOT HAPPEN!

HMMM
WELL YOUR TUMMY IS NICE AND TRIM AND YOUR LEGS ARE NICE...





I'M KITTEN...
I WANT TO BE
KITTEN NOT CAT!

BUT WHAT DOES
THAT HAVE TO DO
WITH DELIVERING
OUR LORD'S
MESSAGE?

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND MR
LOKKE SIR?

I ERRRMMM?

YOU'RE THE
WRONG SIDE OF
35 KITTEN, YOU
MIGHT AS WELL
BE A CAT!

YOU NEED THESE
MEN TO WANT TO
HUG YOU KEEP THERE
HANDS AND ARMS
AROUND YOU, RATHER
THAN JUST GROPE
YOUR ASS!

YOU'RE GOING TO
HAVE TO VEIW YOUR
BODY AS A
RECEPTACLE FOR
THEIR SINFUL WAYS
KITTEN...

SHOW ME YOUR BREASTS
AND I'LL EXPLAIN MORE.

KITTEN!



THERE!

WHAT IS?

YOU'RE THE
FIRST MAN
I'VE-

HMMMM JUST AS I
THOUGHT...

THE REASON WHY
YOU WAS HIDING
THEM FROM ME!

STOP RIGHT
THERE KITTEN
AND COME TO ME,
I'LL SHOW YOU!



I ERRR...
OH GOD YES THEY
ARE!

I GUESS THEY DO
MR LOKKE...
SIGH

THEY ARE SAGGING
KITTEN ARE'NT
THEY?

YOU SEE THESE
SINNERS YOU WANT
TO SAVE, NEED
SOMETHING
YOUTHFULL AND
SPRITELY TO GRAB A
HOLD OF

BUT NO NEED TO FRET
KITTEN, WE CAN MAKE
YOU LOOK 10 YEARS
YOUNGER WITH SURGERY
AND BOTOX!



I DON'T KNOW MR LOKKE...
I MEAN IT WILL COST MONEY?

YES I DO BUT?

BUT I'LL NEED TO FIND THE MONEY TO PAY FOR THE MORTGAGE?

YOU HAVE A WONDERFUL CONDO YOU CAN MORTGAGE TO PAY FOR THE WORK!

YOU CAN PAY ME BACK ONCE YOU'VE DONE THAT...


OH BELIEVE ME THESE CLIENTS OF YOURS ARE GOING TO START PAYING YOU FOR YOUR SERVICES KITTEN...



YES YOU'RE RIGHT
MR LOKKE THESE
POOR SINNERS
SHOULD BE MADE
TO PAY FOR MY
SERVICES...

AND WITH TWO
NICE NEW TITTIES
AND SOME FACIAL
SURGERY YOU'LL
BE WORTH EVERY
DIME THESE MEN
PAY YOU!

OHH YES MR
LOKKE WHAT A
WONDERFUL
IDEA...
I CAN'T BELEIVE
I'VE BEEN SO
FOOLISH IN MY
APPROACH TO
GAIN THESE
CLIENTS!



ONCE THEY SEE
YOU'RE NEW TITS,
THAT CLIENT LIST
OF YOURS WILL
DOUBLE BELEIVE
ME KITTEN!

OK GO HOME GET MISSY
TO PACK SOME CLOTHES THEN
DROP HER OFF AT OLD MAN
ABRAHAMS AND THEN CALL IN AT THE
SWANLAKE BEAUTY SPA IN TOWN...
THEY'RE EXPECTING YOU AND
THE DOC HAS YOU ON HIS LIST
FOR THE OPERATIONS
THIS AFTERNOON!

I HOPE SO MR
LOKKE...
I SOOOO WANT TO
BE THE BEST!

OHOO MR LOKKE
THANKS SOOO
MUCH!



OHHHHFEEEEERKKKSHH!
YESS GIRLY THAS IT....
ZZZZZZZZZZ

ZZZZZZZZ

MR ABRAHAM'S
SIR?

MR ABRAHAM'S I'M
SORRY BUT YOU DID
NOT ANSWER THE
DOOR SO I UHMMM?



OHHH MR ABRAHAM'S I'VE ONLY BEEN GONE ONE DAY AND ITS A MESS IN HERE?

OHHH WOW MR ABRAHAM'S IS ACTUALLY DREAMING ABOUT ME!

I DOUBT THERE IS ONE BOY AT CHURCH WHO WOULD EVER DREAM ABOUT ME...

AND HERE IS OLD MAN ABRAHAM'S DREAMING ABOUT ME *SMILE*

MMMMMM YEAAAAHHH GIRLEEE THAS IT RUBBBB OLD MMMM ZZZZZZZZZ!

EHHHH ZZZZZZ WHOOOOSED THA ZZZZZZZZZ

MMMM
TIS HER TOO!

GGG...
GIRLY?

NAAA
SHE DON CUMIN
ROUND ERE!

IM'S DREEMIN DIS
HAFTA BE?

YES IT IS ABE
SIR!

IT IS ME ABE
SIR...
MISSY!

OHHH ABE SIR
YOU'RE ONLY
HALF AWAKE!

LET OLD ABE CHEK
ITS MA GIRLY!

HEHE!

YUP UR'MA GIRLY
ALRIGHT!

YES IT IS ME
ABE SIR I
TOLD YOU!

HEY BUT OWYA GET
IN?

THE DOOR WAS OPEN
ABE SIR, AND I WAS A
LITTLE WORRIED
CAUSE YOU DID NOT
REPLY?

MMMM SUCH
SORFT SKIN

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a light blue, short-sleeved, tiered dress with a floral pattern and high-heeled sandals, stands with her back to the camera. She is talking to a man with long, grey hair and a beard, who is sitting on a purple and blue plaid couch. The man is wearing a dark, sleeveless shirt and dark pants. A brown suitcase sits on the floor next to the woman. In the background, there is a coffee table with a red can, a white ashtray, and some papers. The scene is set in a dimly lit room with a dark carpet.

OHHH ABE SIR
MOMMA IS HAVING
HER BREASTS ENLARGED
AND SOME OTHER STUFF, ITS
ALL A LITTLE TOO MUCH FOR
ME TO UNDERSTAND, BUT SHE
DON'T TRUST ME TO
LIVE ON MY OWN...
AND SAID YOU'LL LOOK
AFTER ME UNTIL SHE
COMES TO
GET ME!

I HAVE NO WHERE
ELSE TO GO ABE
SIR...
PLEASE MAY I
STAY WITH YOU?


OHH ABE SIR
MOMMA JUST DOES
NOT TRUST ME TO BE
ON MY OWN AND
WANTS ME TO
CONVERT YOU TO OUR
CHURCH WAYS ABE
SIR!

SA WHAS WI'DA
CASE DEN GIRLY?

DA WHORE
DID EH?

WELL YA CAN
TELL DAT
WHORE O'ER
MOMMA ORF
YA'S TO FUCK
ORF!

IF'N I WOZ A
BETTIN MAN
I'D SAY YA
MOMMA
DON'T WANT
YA!

A man with long, wavy grey hair and a mustache is looking towards a woman with blonde hair. The background is a purple and blue plaid pattern. There are three speech bubbles in the scene.

YES ABE SIR...

YOU WANT ME TO
KISS YOU
EVERYTME YOU
COME HOME!

WELL YA KNOW
WHAS EXPECTED
OF YA NOW

AN WHASSAT
GIRLY?

THAS RIGHT
GIRLY...
NAA WHERE'S MA
KISS FER T'DAY
HUH?



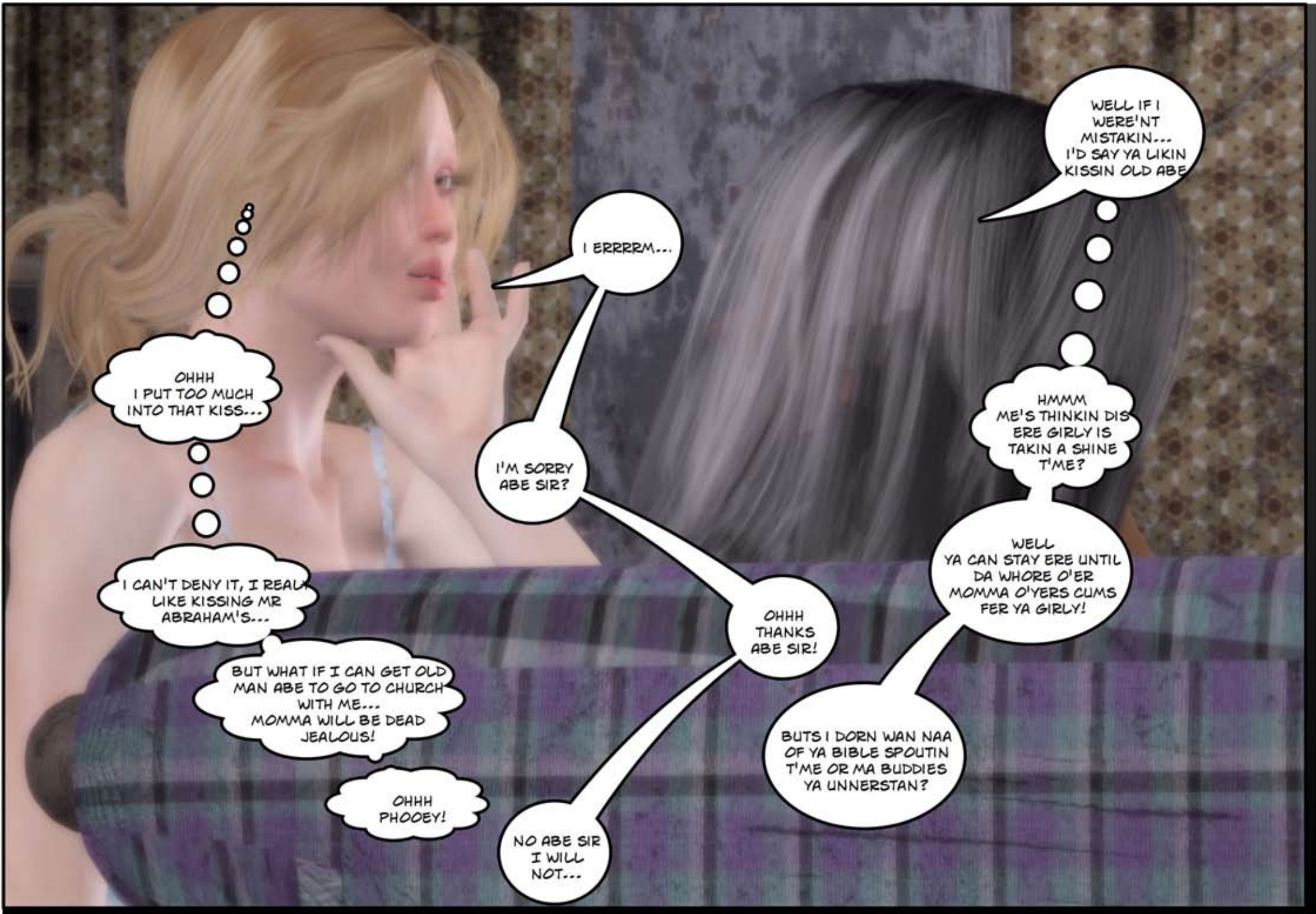
mwhahahahahahah

OHHHH
MR ABRAHAM'S IS
THE ONLY MAN I'VE
EVER KISSED

AND THE MORE I KISS
HIM THE MORE I LIKE
IT?

MMMM
YA LEARNIN GIRLY!

WOAHHH SHE KISSE
OLD ABE WI'OUT
ANY INDECIDIN?



WELL IF I WERE'NT MISTAKIN... I'D SAY YA LIKIN KISSIN OLD ABE

I ERRRRM...

OHHH I PUT TOO MUCH INTO THAT KISS...

I'M SORRY ABE SIR?

HMMM ME'S THINKIN DIS ERE GIRLY IS TAKIN A SHINE T'ME?

I CAN'T DENY IT, I REALY LIKE KISSING MR ABRAHAM'S...

OHHH THANKS ABE SIR!

WELL YA CAN STAY ERE UNTIL DA WHORE O'ER MOMMA O'YERS CUMS FER YA GIRLY!

BUT WHAT IF I CAN GET OLD MAN ABE TO GO TO CHURCH WITH ME... MOMMA WILL BE DEAD JEALOUS!

BUTS I DORN WAN NAA OF YA BIBLE SPOUTIN T'ME OR MA BUDDIES YA UNNERSTAN?

OHHH PHOOEY!

NO ABE SIR I WILL NOT...



NAA'YA STAY IN
ERE AN SLEEP
YA'EAR OL'ABE
GIRLY?

AN'WHEN ME
BUDDIES CUM
ROUND U SIT ON
DERE KNEES NO
COMPLAININ!

GOOD...
N'YA GONNA
HAV'MA BATH
READY EDEREE
MORNIN!

YER AINT GOTTA CLEAN
ABE ANYMORE WHEN
HE BATHES, BUT
HE'SPECTS A KISS
EVERYDAY UNTIL YA
MOMMA GETS YA!

YEEAH....
ERR YES YES OF
COURSE ABE SIR!

YES ABE SIR,
MISSY WILL SIT ON
THEIR LAPS!

EVERY MORNING
MISSY WILL HAVE
YOUR BATH READY
AND WAITING ABE
SIR!

YES ABE SIR I'LL
KISS YOU EVERY
MORNING TOO AND
WHEN YOU RETURN
FROM HUNTING OR
FISHING!

AS THE WEEK WENT BY, MISSY GOT INTO A ROUTINE OF CLEANING AND TIDYING UP ABE'S HOME, SHE HAD HIS BATHS READY AND WAITING FOR HIM EVERY MORNING AND LIKE CLOCKWORK SHE WAS WAITING FOR HIM TO RETURN WITH HIS DINNER READY AT THE END OF A DAY OF FISHING AND HUNTING WITH HIS BUDDIES BUBBA AND BILLY BOB...

BUT ABE HAD ALSO BEGUN TO SPEND MORE TIME WALKING AROUND NAKED AND AS MUCH AS MISSY TRIED NOT TO LOOK, SHE JUST COULD NOT TAKE HER EYES OFF OF HIS MANHOOD, SOMETHING THAT WAS BEGINING TO TROUBLE HER DREAMS, FOR ABE WAS APPEARING IN THEM EVERYNIGHT AND IN THOSE DREAMS SHE WAS DOING WHAT SHE LIKED DOING WITH HIM, KISSING HIM, HOWEVER LAST NIGHT HER DREAM TOOK HER INTO SOMETHING MORE THAN JUST KISSING...



I COULDNA HELP NOTICE GIRLY, BUT YA FUZZ AINT BLONDE?

ERRMMM NO THEY ARE NOT ABE SIR?

OH H MY ABE IS RIGHT MOMMA IS BLONDE AND HE CALLS HER A WHORE?

I CAN DYE IT BACK TO MY ORIGINAL COLOR ABE SIR!

IF YOU COULD GET ME SOME DYE WHEN YOU GO INTO TOWN TODAY I'LL DO IT TONIGHT!

SHAME YA RUIN IT ALL WI' THA WHORE BLONDE AINT IT GIRLY?

THAT'LL BE NICE GIRLY!

AND MISSY KNEW JUST WHY SHE WAS HAVING THOSE DREAMS...

EVENTUALLY THE WEEK PASSED INTO ANOTHER SUNDAY MORNING AND AS HAPPY AS MISSY HAD BEEN, SEVERAL THINGS HAD BEGUN TO PLAY ON HER MIND...

GOOD MORNING ABE SIR!

WILL YOU BE OUT HUNTING THIS MORNING?

WILL YOU BE HAVING DINNER?

OH OK ABE SIR...

MORNIN GIRLY!

YEAH GIRLY IS A SUNDAY AN NAA MUCH APPEN FER US ON SUNDAY CEPT HUNTIN AN DRINKIN!

NAA GIRLY... WE NORM HIT DA SHAK AN DRINK TILL WE DROP!

HER DREAMS HAD ALSO CONTINUED, BUT HAD LONG SINCE MOVED FROM JUST ROMANTIC KISSING TO ACTUAL SEXUAL INTERCOURSE WITH OLD MAN ABRAHAMS, HOWEVER COMBINED WITH THE FACT THAT HE WAS PAYING HER A LOT OF ATTENTION, HER FEELINGS TOWARDS HIM WERE CHANGING RAPIDLY AND THE RELIANCE SHE ONCE HELD FOR HER MOTHER WAS SHIFTING ONTO ABE...



WATCHA LORKIN
SAA GLUM FER
GIRLY?

YA NAA ME N'MA
BUDDIES SPEND
SUNDAY'S DRINKIN
AN HUNTIN!

OLD ABE CAN
SENCE SUMMIT
TROUBLIN YA
GIRLY SA SPIT IT
OUT!

ITS NOTHING ABE
SIR, JUST MISSY
BEING DUMB AN
ALL!

I KNOW ABE
SIR...BUT?



I TOLDS YA GIRLY I
AINT FEELIN NAA
RELIGIOUS!

AN IT WHERE YA
WHORE O'ER MOMMA
WHO SENT YA HERE
ANYWAYS?

YA NORT LIKIN
BEIN'ERE DEN?

I THOUGHT I WAS
SENT HERE TO SPREAD OUR
LORD'S MESSAGE AND GET YOU
TO REPENT YOUR SIN'S AND JOIN
US AT CHURCH ON A
SUNDAY ABE SIR!

YES YOU DID
ABE SIR...

I KNOW ABE
SIR...
BUT YOU SEE,
THIS PAST WEEK
I?

OH NO NO NO
ABE SIR, IT'S
JUST THAT I
ERR?

HEY DERE GIRLY
WAS
WI' WATERWERKS?

YA MOMMA
WILL BE MAD
I'M GUESSIN
COZ YA NAA
GORD AT
SPREADIN DIS
MESSAGE
HUH?

I DORN LIKE
AVIN A WOMAN
ABOUT ME
HAWSE BUT YER
BEEN AS QUITE
AS A MOWSE
GIRLY!

I DUN NEED A
GIRLY LOOKIN
ARFTA ME!

IT AINT RIGHT
GIRLY, YA MOMMA
IS WHERE YA
SHOULD BE!

#SOBBB#
I DON'T WANT
TO GO WITH MY
MOMMA WHEN SHE
RETURNS!

SHE CALLS ME
USELESS AND I'M
NOT WHEN I AM
HERE AM I ABE
SIR?

I WANT TO STAY
AND LOOK AFTER
YOU ABE SIR?
SOBB

I PROMISE I
WOULD STAY AS
QUITE AS A
MOUSE ABE SIR!

BUT I'M
#SOBB#
SO USELESS OUT
THERE ABE SIR?
#SOBBBB#

MA GIRLFREIND?

GIRLY ABE'S
ONLY LET YA STAY
ERE TA PISS YA
MOMMA ORF!

YA NAWT FINKIN
STRAIGHT GIRLY...
I ONLY KISS YA TA
EMBARRAS YER
DAT'S DA TRUTH
O'ER IT!

I NEDER GUESSE
SHE WOZ ENJOYIN
OLD ABE'S A
KISSIN
HEHE

BUT IF I WAS YOUR
GIRLFREIND I
COULD STAY YES
ABE SIR?

YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN I
HAVE EVER KISSED ABE
SIR AND BOYS DON'T
EVER ASK ME OUT OR
ANYTHING?

AND IT WOULD
PISS MY MOMMA
OFF MORE IF I
WAS YOUR
GIRLFRIEND?

I LIKE KISSING YOU
ABE SIR...
I LIKE BEING HERE
WITH YOU...
WHY CAN'T I BE YOUR
GIRLFREIND?



LIS'EN GIRLY,
YA NAWT FINKIN
RIGHT...
OLD ABE FINDS YA
PRETTY, BUT ME AN MA
BUDDIES WE LIKE
TA'SHARE THINS!

I SIT ON THEIR
LAPS AND LET
THEM SQUEEZE ME
I DO ABE!

WHA' ABE IS TRYIN TA SAY
GIRLY...
BEIN MA GIRLFREN MEANS
OLD ABE HAS GOTTA DO
THINS TA YA, THAT YER
MOMMA AN HER LORD
WON'T LIKE?

LOOK OLD ABE HAS GOTTA GO
HUNTIN WI BUBBA N BILLY BOB..
SA OI'LL TELL YA WHA, YA HAVE A
GOOD FINK TA YA'SELF ABAWT
WHA' JUST SEZ TA ME AN WHENS
ABE RETURNS WE'LL TALK SUM
MORE EHH?

I'LL DO ANTHING
ABE PLEEZ I DON'T
WANNA GO BACK
WITH MY MOMMA I
WANNA STAY
HERE...

YES ABE SIR!
SOBBB

MISSY HAD TAKEN IN EVERY WORD OLD MAN ABRAHAMS HAD SAID, BUT WHATEVER WAY SHE LOOKED AT HER PREDICAMENT SHE HAD MADE HER MIND UP...

WHAS DAT GIRLY BEEN UPTA?

SURELY DA GIRLY AINT SERIOUS BOUT STAYIN'ERE WI OLD ABE?

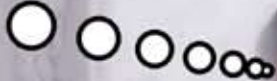
I'D NEDER GUESS DAT A BIBLE BASHER'D WANNA SHACK UP WI OLD ABE

BUBBA SEZ I SHOULD JUS LETS HER BE MA GIRLFREN DOUGH?

I HOPE HE IS NOT TOO MAD WITH ME?

IN TRUTH MR LOCCE HAD NOT ONLY MANIPULATED HER INSECURITY TO THE POINT THAT SHE NO LONGER REQUIRED HER MOTHER'S LOVE OR SUPPORT, HE HAD RELEGATED IT TO JUST A MERE AFTERTHOUGHT, FOR MISSY'S NEEDS WERE NOW DRIVEN BY A MISPLACED JEALOUSY OF ALL THE GIRLS AND BOYS SHE HAD ONCE BEEN FRIENDS WITH...

IF'N IT WHA! SHE WANS,
DEN OLD ABE AINT
GONNA STAND INDA WAY!



GIRLY!

GEYA ASS
INERE NAAAA!



AND FOR OLD ABE
ABRAHAMS HE WAS NOW THE
ONLY IMPORTANT FACTOR IN
HER LIFE...

GIRLY GET YA
ASS IN'ERE

#GULP#
ABE SURE DON'T
SOUND HAPPY?

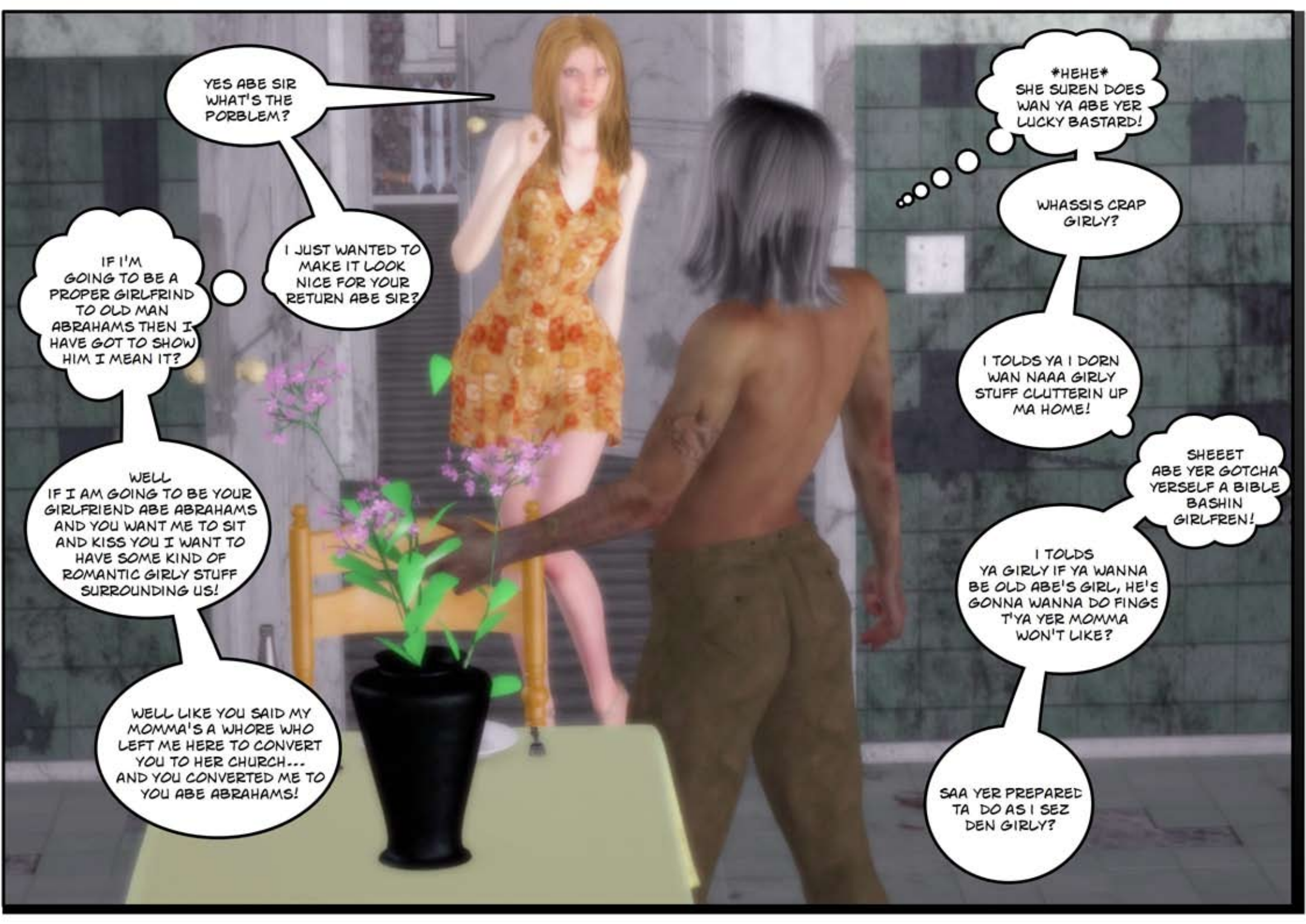


ALL THOSE GIRLS AT
CHURCH HAVE
BOYFRIENDS...
AND NOW I'M GONNA
HAVE ONE!

EXCEPT MINE IS A BETTER
KISSER AND A REAL MAN...
NOT A BOY LIKE THEIRS
PFFFFT

I'M COMING ABE
SIR!

MISSY WANTED NOTHING MORE
THAN TO LOOSE HER VIRGINITY
TO THE MAN SHE NOW SAW AS
HER FUTURE...



YES ABE SIR
WHAT'S THE
PORBLEM?

IF I'M
GOING TO BE A
PROPER GIRLFRIEND
TO OLD MAN
ABRAHAMS THEN I
HAVE GOT TO SHOW
HIM I MEAN IT?

I JUST WANTED TO
MAKE IT LOOK
NICE FOR YOUR
RETURN ABE SIR?

WELL
IF I AM GOING TO BE YOUR
GIRLFRIEND ABE ABRAHAMS
AND YOU WANT ME TO SIT
AND KISS YOU I WANT TO
HAVE SOME KIND OF
ROMANTIC GIRLY STUFF
SURROUNDING US!

WELL LIKE YOU SAID MY
MOMMA'S A WHORE WHO
LEFT ME HERE TO CONVERT
YOU TO HER CHURCH...
AND YOU CONVERTED ME TO
YOU ABE ABRAHAMS!

HEHE
SHE SUREN DOES
WAN YA ABE YER
LUCKY BASTARD!


WHASSIS CRAP
GIRLY?

I TOLDS YA I DORN
WAN NAAA GIRLY
STUFF CLUTTERIN UP
MA HOME!

SHEET
ABE YER GOTCHA
YERSELF A BIBLE
BASHIN
GIRLFREN!

I TOLDS
YA GIRLY IF YA WANNA
BE OLD ABE'S GIRL, HE'S
GONNA WANNA DO FINGE
T'YA YER MOMMA
WON'T LIKE?

SAA YER PREPARED
TA DO AS I SEZ
DEN GIRLY?

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and a yellow floral dress is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man has a large tattoo on his left shoulder. The scene is set in a room with a window and pink flowers.

I DO WHAT YOU SAY
ALREADY SO HOW
HARD CAN IT BE?

THEN WHAT ELSE
IS IT YOU WANT ME
TO DO ABE SIR?

OHH
YOU MEAN
INTERCOURSE?


OHHH
I'M WELL PREPARED
TO GIVE UP MY
VIRGINITY TO YOU
ABE SIR!

AND I BET JESSICA
AND TRENT HAVE NOT
EVEN GONE BEYOND
KISSING
HEHE

I KEEPS TELLIN
YA GIRLY, WHEN A
MAN HAS A
GIRLFREN HE
DEMANDS CERTAIN
FINGS!

YA TIME O'ER
BEIN A VIRGIN
IS OVER!

YA FINK YA CAN
ANDLE OLD
ABE'S APPETITE
FER IT HUH?



IT'LL MEAN YA
BELONGS TA ME
GIRLY N NO ONE
ELSE YA
UNNERSTAN?

NAAA JUS MAKIN
SURE'YA NAAA
WHA'YER GERRIN
INTA GIRLY!

IF YOU'RE
TRYING TO PUT ME
OFF OF BECOMING
YOUR GIRLFRIEND ITS
NOT WORKING ABE
SIR!

ABE YER OLE
SON O'RE GUN,
YA GOTTS YA'SELF
A PREEY LIL
WHORE

YA LIVE HERE WI'OLE
ABE AN YA DORN
LEAVE WI'OUT ME
GIVIN PERMISION!

AN I WANNA EAR DIRT
CUMIN OURRA DAT
MOWTH O'RE YERS YA
HEAR?


YA ONE O'ER US NAAA
GIRLY AN DAT MEANS
NAAA FANCY WERDS!

I WANT TO BE YOUR
GIRLFRIEND MORE
THAN ANYTHING ABE
ABRAHAMS...
DO YOU HEAR WHAT
I'M SAYING?

ABE MISSY AINT
GOIN ANYWHERE
CEPT WITH YOU!

DIRT?

YO WANT ME
TO SWEAR?



YA ABE'S WHORE
NAAA AN YA SPEAK
DIRT JUS LIKE ME
BUDDIES N ME...
NAA GIVES YA
TONGUE!

OHHHHH
ABBBBEMMMM!

OHHHH
MOMMA I AINT
EVER LEAVIN ABE
EVER!




WHERE WE GOING?

YES
JESSICA SURE
AINT EVER
BEEN FUCKED
YET AND MY
BOYFRIEND IS
GONNA FUCK
ME!

OLD ABE'S GONNA
MAKE A SLUT O'ER
YA!

I CAN'WAIT
TA SEE BUBBA N
BILLY BOB FACES
WHEN DEY SEE
DIS PREETY LIL
SLUT IS MA
GIRL!

A woman with long, wavy reddish-brown hair stands in a room with grey, cracked walls. She is wearing a yellow and orange floral patterned dress. She has a questioning expression. A speech bubble points to her. In the foreground, the back of a man's head and shoulders is visible; he has grey hair and is holding a green card. A speech bubble points to him. The scene is framed like a comic book panel.

DO I UNDRRESS
NOW?

YEAH BUT SLOW
LIKE, OLD ABE
WANTS TO ENJOYS
YA!



AWWWWW YEAHHH
MA COCK IS NICE N
ARD FER YA GIRLY!

OHHH I FORGOT
HOW BIG HIS
COCK WAS?

DO I REMOVE MY
PANTIES NOW?

IS THAT WHAT I AM
NOW ABE, A SLUT?

NAAA
GIRLY GET DOWN
ERE AN'LET ABE
TELL YA A BIT
MORE O'RE WHA I
EXPECT FROM MA
SLUT!

ONCE ABE'S COCK
AS TOOK YA
CHERRY YOU'LL
SOON BE ONE
GIRLY!



NO ABE
I WANT TO BE
YOUR GIRLFRIEND...
AND I WANT THIS TO
MAKE ME A SLUT
IF THAT IS WHAT'S
NEEDED TO
BECOME YOUR
GIRLFRIEND!

I LIKES
YA GIRLY, AN I'M GIVIN
YA ANNUDER CHANCE
TA BAIL!

WELL
LETS GET THAT
CHERRY POPPED
GIRLY!



DO I GET
UNDRESSED FULLY
NOW?

NAAA
STAND UP!



NO ABE SIR I
HAVE NOT...
IT'S NOT
CONSIDERED
RIGHT AMONGST
THE CHURCH
FOLK!

AWWW FUCKK
GIRLY YEAHHHH!


FUCK THAS WAT I
CALL A SNATCH
HEHE

TELL OLD ABE DA
TRUTH NAAA...
YA'EVER PUT YA
FINGER IN THIS
PUSSY O'RE YERS
HUH?



WELL GIRLY ALLOW YA BOYFREN DA ONOR!

Schmittik



OHHHHHHH
GODDDDDD
WOWWWWW!

OHHHH FFUU...

UUCKKKKK!

THAS IT GIRLY SAY
IT!

OHHHHH FUKKKKK
FUKKKK YESSSSS
ABESSSSMMMM.

THASMA GIRLY YA
GETTIN NICE N
WET FER OLD ABE!

Schleeeeeshhkk



OHHHHHH
FUKKKKKKK
YEAAAAAAAAHHHHHH
OHHHHHH!

NAA TWO FINGERS
GIRLY!



OHHHHHH
ABBBBBEEE
FUUUUUUUUU
YESSSSSHHHAAAA

NAAW ABE CAN BREAK
YA IN WI'TWO FINGERS
GIRLY...
BUT I'SA NAA YA WAN
MA COCK TA DO THA
TASK DOUN'YA GIRLY?



YA LIKE THA GIRLY?

NAA TELL OLE ABE WHA'YA WAN FROM'IM?

A WHA YA WAN OLE ABE TA DO T'YA?

OHHHHH
FUCKKKK YEAH...
OHHHHMMMMM!

OHHH
FUKKKK ABE MAKE MISSY
YA GIRLFRIEND
PLEEEEEEEEEEEZ

I WANT OLE ABE TA
FUK ME WI 'IS BIG
FAT FUKIN COK!



THAS IT GIRLY KEEP
SPOUTIN DIRT!

AN WHY WOOD YA
WAN OLE ABE TA DO
THA GIRLY HMMM?

WELL I FINK
THIS'OLE IS JUICEE
ENUFF FER A GORD
FUCKIN GIRLY!

OHHHHH FUK ABE
FUKK YA GIRLY
PLEEEZ...
STUFF THA'FAT COK
IN ME PLEEEZ!

COZ I'M OLE
MAN ABE'S
FUKIN SLUT



YA READY FER OLE
ABE'S COCK
GIRLY?

YES I AM!

OHHHHH FUK I'M
ACTUALLY GONNA
LOOSE MY VIRGINITY
TO OLD MAN
ABRAHAMS...

THAT BITCH JESSICA
CAN KEEP HER FUKIN VIRGINITY
AND HER SILLY BOYFRIEND
JUST AS ALL THOSE OTHER
BITCHES AT SUNDAY CHURCH
SERVICE CAN TOO...
COZ THIS GIRL AINT GONNA
BE A VIRGIN NO
FUKIN MORE!



schlooooooopp

OHNNNNNNNNNNNNHFFF
FUKKKKKK ABE
THAT' SSSSS

OHNNNN
FUKKKKK THAT
HURTSSSLIKE
FFFF...

UCKKKKKKKKK!

HEHE
THAS RIGHT GIRLY
DIS IS A COCK!

AN DATS YER
CHERRY DUN FER
GOOD!



NUTTIN BUT DIRT
OUTTA DAT MOWTH
O'ER YERS GIRLY!

OHHHHH
FUKKKKK ABE
YESSSSSSSSSS!

I'VE NEVER SWORN
OR CURSED SO
MUCH, BUT I
FUKING LOVE IT!

YOOOO FUKINNNN
BASSARD!



OHHHHH ABEE
YESSSS FUK ME
YESSSSSSSSSSSSS!
LUUV COK!

FUKKKKKK YESSSS
FUK MA HOLE YA
DIRTY OLE
BASSARD!

THAS IT GIRLY YA
GONNA LEARN TA
TALK PROPER LIKE
US

YA CAN FUKKKKIN DOO
WHA'EVER YA FUKINNN
WAN T'IME ABE YER
AWESUMMMMMMMMM
YEAHHH FUKKKK GOD
YEASSSSSS!

OLD ABE IS GONNA
MAKE A REAL SLUT OF
YA GIRLY!



OHHHH
FUKKKK ABEE YA
BASSSARDDDD
FUKKKKK!

HEHE
DA SLUT DUN'NAF
SHE'S GORNA BE
FUCKIN BILLY
BOB AN BUBBA
TOO!

DIS NUB ERE IS YA CLITTY
GIRLY AN ME AN MA
BUDDIES'LL SPECT TA SEE
YA PLAYIN WI'IT WHEN YA
DUN DO'IN CHORES!

OHHHHHH
BUDD...
FUKKKK
DEES?

DAS RIGHT GIRLY OLE
ABE SHARES EDERYTHIN
WI' BILLY BOB N BUBBA!

STUCK IN THE TRHOES OF HER FIRST ORGASM,
MISSY REALISED SHE WOULD NOT JUST BE OLD
MAN ABRAHAMS GIRLFRIEND...

OHHHH FUUUUKK I...
FUKKKK I LOVE IT...
BUTTTT...
OHHHH MAAA

FUKKKINNNN
GAWDDDDDDDD
FUK FUK FUK FUK
YESSSS
YESSSS
YESSSS!



SHE WAS BILLY BOB AND BUBBA'S
GIRLFRIEND TOO...

FUCK
YEEEEEEAH!

SKWEEEEEEEEEEK!



YA AINT NAAA
VIRGIN NAAA
GIRLY DATS FER
SURE
HEHE

OHHH
FUKK ABE FANX
PHEWWWW

YA GOTTS A LOT
O'ER LERNIN TA
DO B'FER YA
BECOME MA REAL
SLUT GIRLY YA
UNNERSTAN?

DAS RIGHT GIRLY...
ME N MA BUDDIES
SHARE EDERYTHIN!


YUP!

DAT U IS GIRLY!

I...
SIGH
NAA I DOES ABE,
BUT YOU SAID YOU
SHARE?

SO YOUR GONNA
SHARE ME?

BUT AINT I YER
GIRLFREN ABE?



I GUESS SO ABE, I
DUNNO ANYTHING
ABOUT BEING A
GIRLFREN!

SO WHEN DO I
TAKE OFF MY BRA
ABE?

OK YEAH SORRY
ABE...
SAA WHEN D'YA
FREE MA TITTIES!

YA PROMISE MY
TITTIES TA BILLY
BOB?

SA IF BILLY BOB
HAS MY TITTIES,
WHA'DO BUBBA
GET?

AN BEIN'MA GIRLFREN, MEANS
YA DO WHA OLE ABE TELLS YA
TA'DO GIRLY!

ONCE YA HAD A FEW
COCKS IN DAT SNATCH
O'YERS YE'LL CATCH ON
GIRLY!

NAAA GIRLY I
WANNA'EAR SUM
DIRT WI'EVERY
WERD YA SPEEK!

I PROMISED
EM TA BILLY
BOB GIRLY

YUP...
N'HE CAN'T
WAIT TA BITE
EM SA HE
SEZ!



A BLOW JOB?

BUT I DONE NAA
HOW TA BLOW A
MAN ABE?

WILL YA FUK YER
SLUT AGIN B'FER
YA LET BUBBA AND
BILLY BOB LOOSE
ON ME ABE?

YA'LL BE GIVIN
BUBBA A BLOW
JOB TANITE GIRLY

YUP DOSE PREEY
LIPS O'ER YERS
WERE MADE FER
SUKIN COCK!

OLE ABE IS GONNA
SHAA YA GIRLY...
NAA SPIN YERSELF
AROUN...
YA GORNA LEARN TA
SUK COCK REEL GORD
GIRLY!



THAS IT GIRLY LICK
ORF ALL YA OWN
JUICES!

NAA RUN
THA TONGUE ALL
RUND MA COCK'EAD...
BUBBA'S GORNA
SPECT YA TA'BE
REEEL GORD AT
SUCKIN IS'COCK!

N'YA DORN WANNA
LET OLE ABE DORN
NAA D'YA GIRLY?

NNNNAAA ABE
LICK



RIGHT OPEN DAT
MOWTH UP REEEL
GORD COZ MA COCK
IS GONNA GO DORN
YA THROAT GIRLY

.....
OHHHHH
FUUUUKKKK HE'S
GONNA CHOKE
ME?

AS MISSY, BEGAN HER
NEW LIFE AS OLD MAN
ABRAHAMS
GIRLFRIEND...

NGUFFFF
GURGGLE

GURRRHGGIILEEE
GAGGGG

OOOH YEAHH YA
GORNA MAKE OLD
ABE A GORD SLUT
AINT YA GIRLY!

OHH I FER GOT TA
TELL YAS...
I KINDA PROMISED
YA ASS TA BILLY
BOB

BUT YA MINE NAA
GIRLY SAA YA DO
WHA OLE ABE ASKS
YA!

OHH AN STOP
CALLIN YERSELF
MISSY, ABE SEZ
YER GIRLY, AN DAT
IS YER NAME!

MISSY NOW GIRLY, WOULD BE SHOWN
EVERYTHING THERE WAS TO KNOW ABOUT
PLEASING ABE AND HIS BUDDIES BILLY
BOB AND BUBBA...




I HOPE MR LOKKE
LIKES WHAT I'VE
HAD DONE?

I'M MORTGAGED UP TO
THE HILT NOW AND I
ONLY HAVE THE SMALL
INCOME FROM THE
CHURCH?

PERHAPS MR LOKKE
MIGHT HAVE A
SUGGESTION?

YES HE ALWAYS
COMES UP WITH A
SOLUTION FOR ME!



I DID NOT LIKE THAT
MESSAGE MRS DURY
LEFT ON MY ANSWER
MACHINE...
I MEAN WHO THE FUCK
IS SHE?

HOW DARE
SHE CHASTISE ME
WHEN I AM ONLY DOING
OUR LORD'S WORK AND
HELPING THESE POOR
LOST SOULS
OUT!

SHE'S JUST
AN OLD PRUNE AND
WHAT IT HAS TO DO WITH
HER ME NOT ATTENDING
CHURCH SERVICES
FOR OVER 2-3 WEEKS
I DON'T KNOW...
BITCH!

SHE'S PROBABLY
JEALOUS COZ I
HAVE A SEXY BODY
AND KNOW HOW TO
USE IT!



Squishy

OHHH
GIGGLE
HI MR LOKKE!

WELL WELL WHAT
DO WE HAVE HERE
HMMM?

LOOKING
SMOKING HOT
THERE KITTEN!

TIME TO
HEIGHTEN HER
SEXUALITY!

OHHHH GOSH
WHAT WAS THAT
BUZZ THAT WENT
RIGHT THROUGH
MY BODY?

OHHHH MR LOKKE
GIGGLE

THERE THAT WILL MAKE
HER MORE PLIABLE FOR
MY NEXT STAGE OF HER
EVOLUTION
HEHE


MR LOKKE KNEW HE WAS AT A VERY CRUCIAL STAGE IN THE FORMER MADELINE WEST'S TRANSFORMATION, HE NEEDED HER TO BEGIN THINKING ABOUT THE TABOO SUBJECT THAT HAD LEAD HER INTO HIS RIVAL'S WORSHIPPING CIRCLE ALL THOSE YEARS AGO...



I HOPE YOU
APPROVE OF THE
NEW KITTEN MR
LOKKE?

YOU HAD A LOT
MORE DONE THAN
I THOUGHT YOU
WOULD

IT COST ME A LOT
OF MONEY MR
LOKKE...




MONEY WELL
SPENT IF YOU ASK
ME KITTEN!

PERFECT HER
INTELLIGENCE IS
DECREASING
NICELY
HEHE

WELL
I BETTER INVITE
YOU IN BEFORE A
NEIGHBOUR
WHISKS YOU AWAY
FROM ME!

OHHH MR LOKKE
GIGGLE

OOHHH
GIGGLE
MR LOKKE
THERE'S ONE
THING I NEEDED
TO TELL YA
THOUGH!



HEYMMMMMMMMMMMM!

MWHAAAAAA!

HEHE
THOSE TITTIES FEEL
REALLY BIG!

HEHE
I CAN'T
REMEMBER WHAT
IT WAS I WANTED
TO TELL HIM
GIGGLE

AND HER LIBIDO IS
GETTING HIGHER TOO...
YES!



WELL
WHAT DID I DO TO
DESERVE SUCH A
SEXY KISS?


BEING SO
AWESOME MR
LOKKE!



NO WORRIES
KITTEN...
HELP YOURSELF TO
A DRINK TOO!

SORRY
MR LOKKE I
WAS DESPERATE FOR A
SMOKE, LIKE THE BLONDE
IDIOT I AM...
I LEFT MY PURSE
IN THE CAR!

FANX
MR LOKKE I WILL...
PUFF
I'VE NOT HAD A DRINK
FOR LIKE AN HOUR!



NOW LET ME GET A
LOOK AT YOU?

YEP YOU'RE
LOOKING GOOD
KITTEN...

OF COURSE YOU DO
KITTEN...
IT MUST HAVE COST A
SMALL FORTUNE TO
HAVE ALL THAT
PLASTIC SURGERY
KITTEN?

INDEED!

DO I PASS?

OHXX FANX MR
LOKKE I SOOOO
WANNA IMPRESS
YOU!

IT DID YEAH, BUT
IT'S WORTH IT IF
I'M TO SPREAD THE
MESSAGE OF OUR
LORD!

KITTEN, THIS IS
PERFECT...
YOU'RE NEAR TO
MAKING THEM BEG
FOR YOU!

SHE'S HAD BOTOX IN
HER BROWS AND HER
CHEEKS TO BLOAT
THEM OUT A LITTLE
HEHE

AND THOSE LIPS
KITTEN...

YEP PERFECT FOR
OUR NEXT STEP IN
MAINTAINING YOUR
CLIENT LIST!

YOU FINK SO MR
LOKKE?

ARE THEY NICE AND
PLUMP ENOUGH MR
LOKKE?



YES KITTEN...
YOU'VE BEEN
AWAY FOR 2
WEEKS HAVE YOU
NOT?

WELL
YOU NEED TO
HOPE THAT NO
ONE ELSE HAS
WALKED ONTO
YOUR PATCH AND
STARTED TO
DELIVER YOUR
MESSAGE FOR
YOU!

YES EXACTLY KITTEN...
YOU YOURSELF HAVE
ALWAYS SAID HOW
GREAT MRS DURY IS?

OUR NEXT STEP?

WELL DUHHH YEAH,
OF COURSE I HAV!

OHHH
YOU FINK THAT
SOMEONE ELSE
MAY'VE TRIED TO
STEAL MY CLIENTS
MR LOKKE?

BUT
SHE'S AN UGLY OLD
CROW...
HMMM...
COME TO FINK OF IT
SHE DID LEAVE A
NASTY MESSAGE ON
MY ANSWER
PHONE?



THERE YOU GO
KITTEN, YOU MAY
HAVE ALREADY
LOST SOME OF
YOUR CLIENTS TO
HER!

NO NEED TO PANIC
KITTEN, AFTER ALL
WITH THOSE LIPS
YOU'LL SOON HAVE
THEM BACK IN YOUR
DIARY!

WELL, YOU HAVE
AN ADVANTAGE
DON'T YOU?

OHhh FUCK...
WHAT DO I DO IF
SHE HAS?

BUT WHAT IF THAT
OLD CROW HAS
CALLED ON MY
MEN?

I DO?



OOOH MR LOKKE
GIGGLE

YOU WANT ME
NAKED NAKED?

spank

PUT THE SMOKE
DOWN AND GET
THIS SEXY DRESS
OFF...

I WANT TO SEE
EVERYTHING THIS
TIME!

YEP
I GOTTA THINK
HARD ABOUT HOW
WE'RE GONNA
GET YOUR CLIENT
LIST BACK!



FUCKING
AWESOME!

SHE LOOKS VERY SEXY
INDEED!

WELL
HOW DOES KITTEN
LOOK NOW MR
LOKKE?



SO I AM PERFECT
NOW MR LOKKE
YES?

MY APPROACH?

HMMMM
WE NEED TO MAKE A
COUPLE OF CHANGES
STILL, BUT MORE
IMPORTANTLY WE NEED
TO CHANGE YOUR
APPROACH!

YEP KITTEN,
LIKE YOU SAID WE
HAVE NO IDEA WHAT
GARBAGE MRS DURY HAS
FED THESE MEN OF
YOURS...
AND HEAVEN BID IF SHE
HAS ACTUALLY GOT THEM
THINKING THAT HER
METHOD OF SAVING THEM
FROM SIN IS BETTER
THAN YOURS!





PHOOEY..
IT'S NOT FAIR I'M
A HUNDRED TIMES
MORE SEXY THAN
SHE IS?

OH SHIT WHAT
IF THAT OLD
CROW HAS GOT
TO MIKE AND RIK
AND MR
MENDOZA?

YOU ARE YES, BUT
YOU'RE GONNA
NEED TO STEP UP A
LEVEL TO SECURE
THESE MEN OF
YOURS!



WOW
I NEVER REALISED
HOW HOT MR LOKKE
WAS?

THAT'S IT KITTEN LET
THOSE THOUGHTS
DRIFT AND YOUR
ATTENTION SPAN
TOO!

SHE WAS A LOT HARDER
THAN HER DAUGHTER, BUT
THE ALCHOL ADDICTION AND
SMOKING HAS OPENED HER
UP NICELY!


HMMMM...
I WONDER IF?
NO KITTEN YOU'RE WORK
IS MORE IMPORTANT AND
YOU NEEDED TO ASK MR
LOKKE SOMETHING
BORING TOO, WHAT
WAS IT?

UHHMM
SOMETHING
ABOUT GETTING
MY MEN BACK
FROM MRS DURY
I FINK?

SO WHERE WERE
WE KITTEN?

YES THAT'S RIGHT...
NOW WHAT WE NEED IS
TO GET THEIR
ATTENTION FULLY BY
EXPOSING MORE OF
YOUR BODY TO THEM!

AS THE FORMER MRS WEST
STOOD ON DISPLAY FOR MR
LOCCE LETTING HIM ADMIRE
JUST HOW SEXY SHE HAD
BECOME, MR LOCCE BEGAN
TO RESHAPE HER THOUGHT
PATTERNS...



YOU WANT ME TO WHAT?

YES YES OF COURSE MR LOKKE, BUT YOU WANT ME TO EXPOSE MORE OF MY BODY?


BUT IN WHAT WAY DO YOU WANT ME TO EXPOSE MORE OF MYSELF?

MR LOKKE HAS BEEN RIGHT ABOUT EVERYTHING SO FAR, SO I GUESS HIS NEXT IDEA WILL WORK TOO... BUT EXPOSING MYSELF?

DO YOU WANT YOUR MEN BACK OR DO YOU WANT ALL YOUR HARD WORK TO GO TO MRS DURY?

YES KITTEN, THESE MEN WILL DROP MRS DURY IN A BLINK OF AN EYE WHEN THEY SEE YOU NEXT

COME OVER HERE AND LET ME SEE YOU BETTER, THEN I'LL THINK OF A WAY!



WILL YOU BE TAKING A PHOTO OF ME TO PUT OVER THERE MR LOKKE?

HMMMM I SEE YOU WENT FOR THE SCAR UNDERNEATH RATHER THAN AROUND THE NIPPLE?

YOU HAVE TO DESERVE A PICTURE OVER THERE KITTEN...

NOW ARE YOU GOING TO DO AS I TELL YOU KITTEN?

LOOK AS YOU'VE HAD
YOUR TITTIES DONE
I'LL COMPROMISE...
YOU WEAR THE
SHORTEST DRESS
POSSIBLE AND ONE
THAT SHOWS OF YOUR
NEW TITTIES YES?

IF I HAVE TO
MR LOKKE
SIGH

THAT I CAN DO
MR LOKKE!



SEE MY *OWWWW* THAT HURT?

MY PUBES?

I DON'T KNOW MR LOKKE I?

OH YES THAT WOULD BE A LOT BETTER!

IN WHAT WAY MR LOKKE?

BUT YOU'LL NEED THESE MEN TO BE ABLE TO SEE YOUR PANTIES WHEN YOU SIT DOWN!

BLUKKK

YES YOUR PANTIES AND THIS WILL HAVE TO GO!

YES... IT WILL BE OFF PUTTING IF THESE MEN SEE THIS STICKING OUT OF YOUR PANTIES!

PERHAPS A NEAT TRIM AND MAKING IT THE SAME COLOR AS YOUR HAIR WILL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER HMMM?

YOU WILL DO WHAT IT TAKES TO GET THESE MEN BACK AS YOUR CLIENTS TOO KITTEN!

I'M SURE A SEXY LITTLE KITTEN LIKE YOU'LL FIGURE IT OUT WHEN THE TIME ARISES... AFTER ALL THESE SINNERS WILL NEED TO REPENT THEIR SINS SOMEWHERE!

LATE THAT SUNDAY MORNING...

C'MON MIKEY I
KNOW YOUR IN
YOUR FUCKIN CARS
IN THE DRIVE
HUFFF

AND AS FOR THAT
FUCKIN ASSHOLE
OF A COP...
FUCK WHO DOES
HE FINK HE IS?

I CAN'T FUCKIN
BELIEVE SHE'S
CALLED ON THE
MENDOZA'S
HOUSE!

C'MON MIKEY
OPEN UP!

THAT BITCH HAS
CALLED ON 3 OF MY
MEN ALREADY!

HOW FUCKIN DARE SHE,
THEY'RE MY CLIENTS NOT
HERS!



A man and a woman are standing in a doorway. The man is shirtless and looking down at the woman. The woman is wearing a pink top and a black skirt, and she is looking back at the man. The scene is framed by a brick wall on the left and a glass door on the right. There are several speech bubbles and a starburst shape containing text.

WOAHHH KITTEN
WHADDA FUCK?

WHEERRR...
WHO YOU TALKING
ABOUT KITTEN?

OHHH
THE OLD WOMAN
WHOSE BEEN
TALKING TO
ANGELA YOU
MEAN?

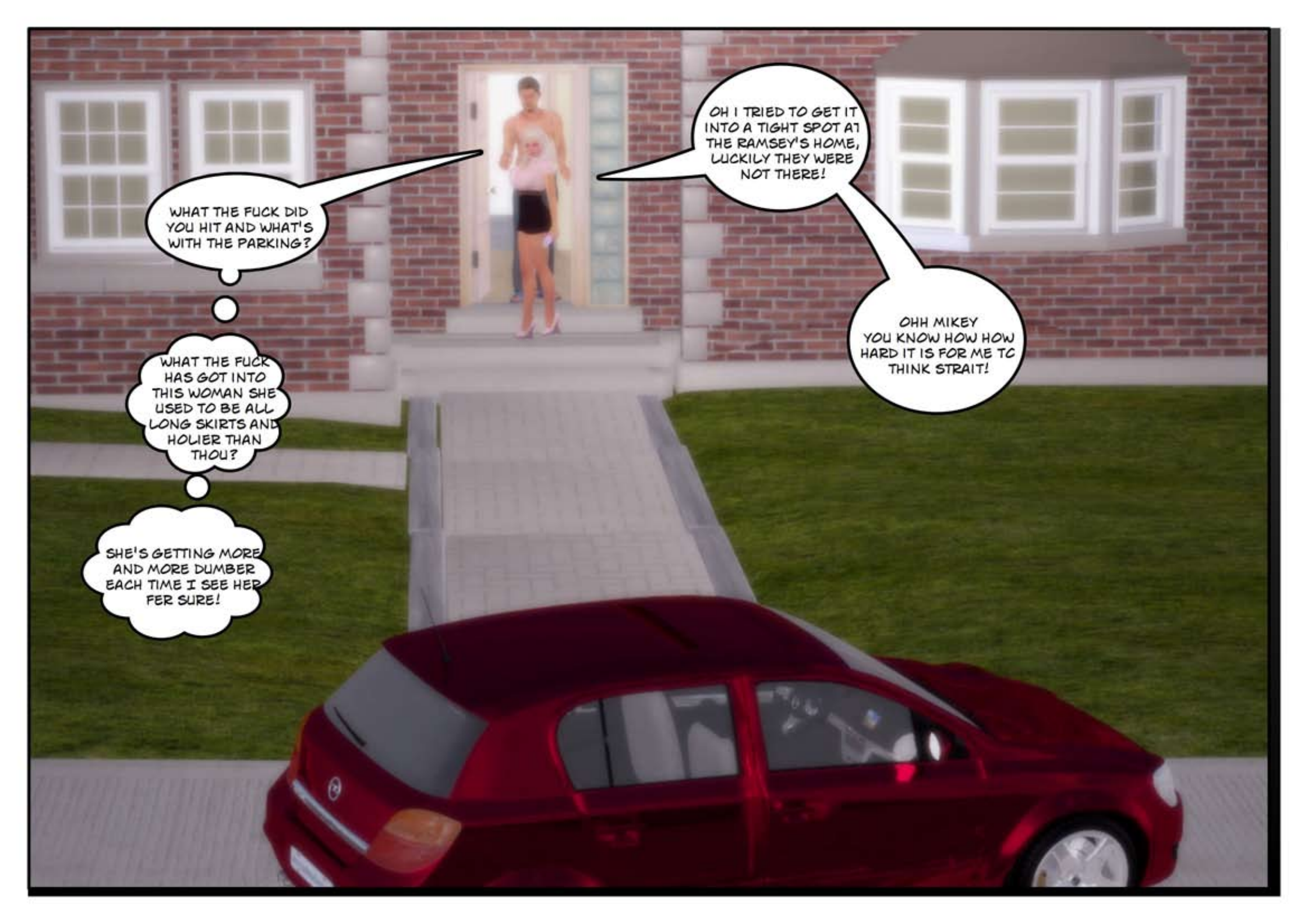
RIGHT CALM
YOURSELF DOWN
KITTEN AND TELL
ME WHAT IS...

FUCK
KITTEN WHAT
HAPPENED?

SHE'S BEEN HERE
AINT SHE THE
BITCH?

DURY THAT OLD
BITCH FROM MY
CHURCH!

JEEZUS FUCK
MIKEY, YA CAN'T
LET THAT BITCH
TAKE MY CREDIT!



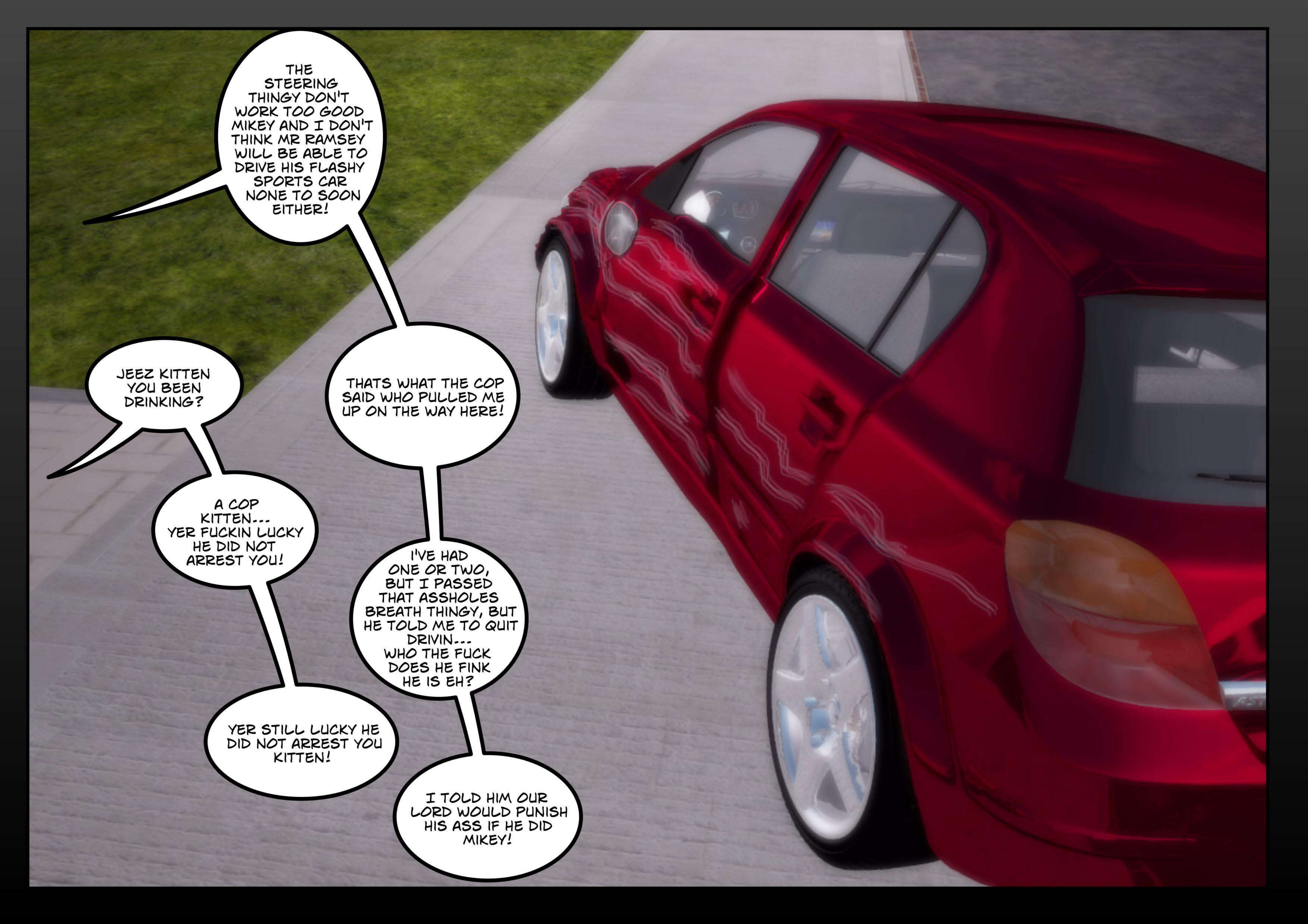
WHAT THE FUCK DID YOU HIT AND WHAT'S WITH THE PARKING?

WHAT THE FUCK HAS GOT INTO THIS WOMAN SHE USED TO BE ALL LONG SKIRTS AND HOLIER THAN THOU?

SHE'S GETTING MORE AND MORE DUMBER EACH TIME I SEE HER FER SURE!

OH I TRIED TO GET IT INTO A TIGHT SPOT AT THE RAMSEY'S HOME, LUCKILY THEY WERE NOT THERE!

OHH MIKEY YOU KNOW HOW HOW HARD IT IS FOR ME TO THINK STRAIT!



THE
STEERING
THINGY DON'T
WORK TOO GOOD
MIKEY AND I DON'T
THINK MR RAMSEY
WILL BE ABLE TO
DRIVE HIS FLASHY
SPORTS CAR
NONE TO SOON
EITHER!

JEEZ KITTEN
YOU BEEN
DRINKING?

THATS WHAT THE COP
SAID WHO PULLED ME
UP ON THE WAY HERE!

A COP
KITTEN...
YER FUCKIN LUCKY
HE DID NOT
ARREST YOU!

I'VE HAD
ONE OR TWO,
BUT I PASSED
THAT ASSHOLES
BREATH THINGY, BUT
HE TOLD ME TO QUIT
DRIVIN...
WHO THE FUCK
DOES HE FINK
HE IS EH?

YER STILL LUCKY HE
DID NOT ARREST YOU
KITTEN!

I TOLD HIM OUR
LORD WOULD PUNISH
HIS ASS IF HE DID
MIKEY!

BUT ENUFF
ABOUT THAT COP I
WANNA KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE DOIN LETTING
THAT FUCKIN BITCH INTO
YOUR HOME?

WHAT'S A MATTER WITH
YOUR WIFE DIDN'T SHE
KNOW I HAVE YOU DOWN
FOR VISITS FROM LIL
OL'MOI?

YOU MEAN YOU AND
RIK HAVE KEPT ME A
SECRET?

I WAS BUSY GETTING
THESE FIXED!

JESSUS LOOK AT HER
TITS AND HER FACE
SHEET SHE'S REALLY
TAKING THIS SINNING
THING SERIOUS?


WELL IN ALL HONESTY
KITTEN, ANGELA WAS
CONVERTED BY HER!

TELL YA THE TRUTH KITTEN
SHE DON'T KNOW NOTHING
ABOUT YOU!

WELL WE DIDN'T SEE YOU
AGAIN AFTER THAT SUNDAY
WATCHIN THE GAME...

WE THOUGHT YOU HAD
GIVEN UP ON
CONVERTING US YA
KNOW!

Wiggles



WELL OF COURSE
KITTEN AINT
HONEY

LETTIN MYSELF
INTO YOUR HOME
HONEY!

WELL THAT OLD
WRECK OUT THERE
NEEDS A TOW
TRUCK...
SO I CAN WAIT FOR
IT TO ARRIVE WITH
YOU CAN'T I?

IF DURY HAS
CONVERTED YOUR
WIFE MIKEY SHE'LL
BE AT CHURCH ALL
FUCKIN DAY TRUST
ME!

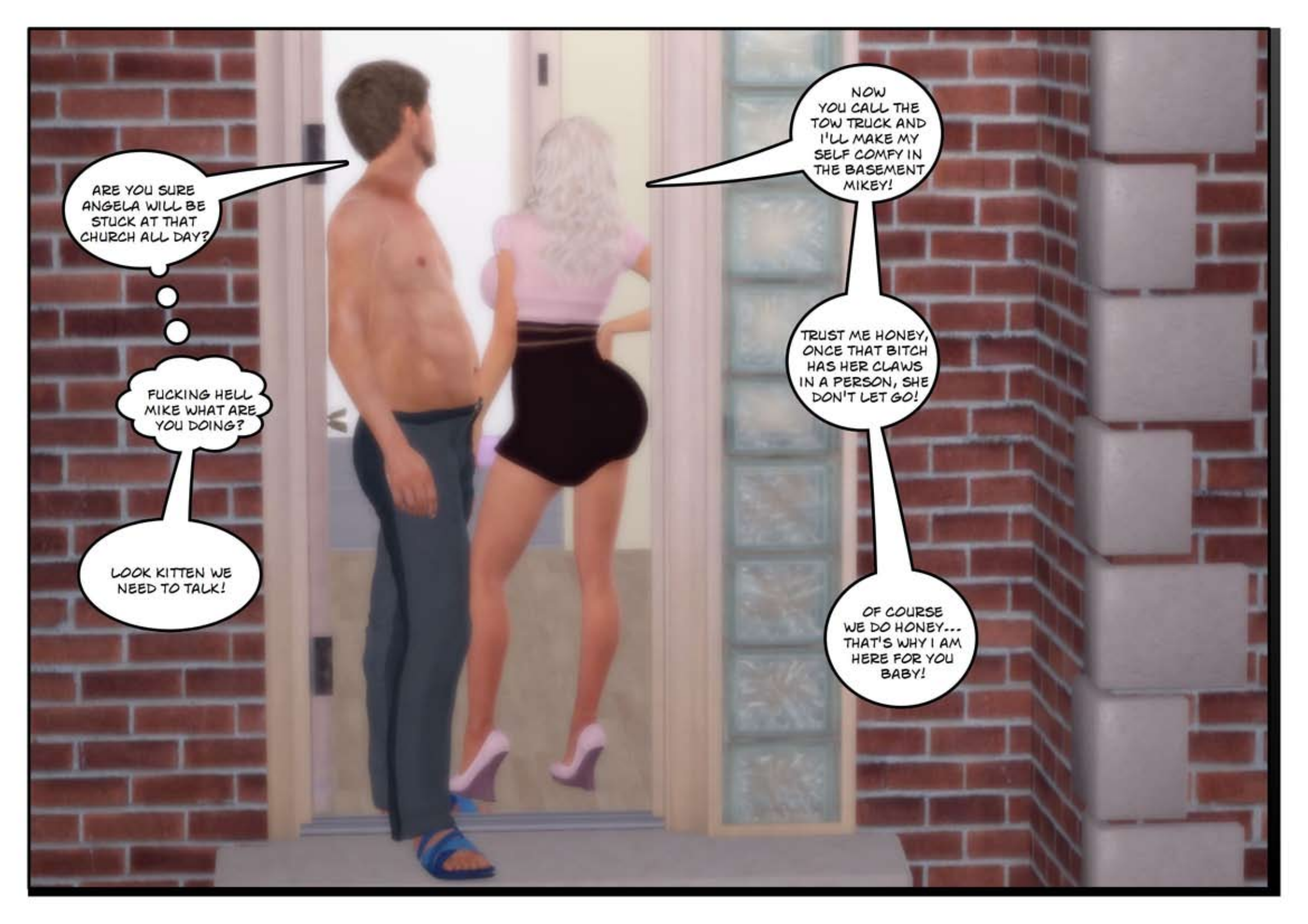
ARE YOU
FOR REAL MIKEY, YOUR SON
WILL BE PLAYING DOCTORS
AND NURSES WITH JULIE
TUCKER'S
DAUGHTER!

HEYYYY WHA'YA
DOIN'?

YOU CAN'T COME
IN KITTEN!

HEY KITTEN NOOO
ANGELA AND
TRENT WILL BE-

BUT TRENT I CAN'T
RISK HIM SEEING
YOU HERE?



ARE YOU SURE
ANGELA WILL BE
STUCK AT THAT
CHURCH ALL DAY?

FUCKING HELL
MIKE WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

LOOK KITTEN WE
NEED TO TALK!

NOW
YOU CALL THE
TOW TRUCK AND
I'LL MAKE MY
SELF COMFY IN
THE BASEMENT
MIKEY!

TRUST ME HONEY,
ONCE THAT BITCH
HAS HER CLAWS
IN A PERSON, SHE
DON'T LET GO!

OF COURSE
WE DO HONEY...
THAT'S WHY I AM
HERE FOR YOU
BABY!

A man with short brown hair, shirtless and wearing dark blue pants and blue sandals, stands on a concrete porch in front of a red brick building. He is looking down and to his left. To his right is a white-framed window. Three thought bubbles lead from his head to the top-left bubble. A speech bubble points to him from the right. The scene is set outdoors with a small patch of green grass visible at the bottom left.

WELL IT LOOKS LIKE
SID AND BRENDA HAVE
GONE TO CHURCH
TOO...

YEAH I'M COMING
KITTEN!

BEGINNING TO THINK
I SHOULD HAVE GONE
WITH THIS DURY
WOMAN TOO
SIGH

C'MON MIKEY DO
YA ALWAYS KEEP A
GIRL WAITING?

A man in a grey t-shirt and blue jeans stands in a game engine environment, looking at a woman's leg. The woman is wearing a black top and a pink skirt. The man has a purple bandage on his right shoulder. The background is a grey stone wall with wooden stairs.

OHhh FUCK LOOK
AT HER...
ANGELA WOULD
NEVER DREAM OF
DRESSING LIKE
THAT?

ERR YEAH THEY'LL
BE A COUPLE OF
HOURS SUNDAY AND
ALL!

WE CAN ALWAYS
WATCH THE ONE
UPSTAIRS KITTEN?

OHh THERE YOU
ARE BABY...
DID YA CALL THE
TOW COMPANY?

YER TV AINT
WORKING THEN
HONEY?



NO I
ONLY COME DOWN
HERE TO WATCH REPEATS
OF MIDWEEK GAMES
WITH RIK AND HE'S OUT
WITH HIS WIFE LOOKING
FOR A NEW
CAR!

FUCK JUST LOOK AT
THOSE TITTIES OHH
MAN THEY ARE
AWESOME!

NO, I WAS ONLY
THINKING ABOUT
YOU HONEY...
YOU KNOW THE
GAME?

HMMM
THIS GIVES ME THE
TIME TO FINALLY
CONVERT ONE THESE
SO CALLED MEN
OF MINE...

WELL
CONSIDERING THAT OLD
DURY BITCH HAS CONVERTED
YOUR WIFE, IT LEAVES ME
TO CONVERT YOU TO THE
SECOND COMING DON'T
IT HONEY?

A photograph of a man and a woman in a church setting, overlaid with comic-style speech bubbles. The man is shirtless and looking at the woman, who has long blonde hair and is wearing a pink top. The background shows wooden church pews and a grey brick wall.

LOOK KITTEN
I GOTTA BE TRUTHFUL, I
ONLY GOT YOU TO COME
BACK FOR A BET...
I AINT INTERESTED IN NO
CHURCH
YOU HEAR?

JEEZ KITTEN, YOU
DON'T RESEMBLE
ANYTHING OF A BIBLE
PREACHER, WHY ARE
YOU PRETENDING YOU
ARE?

IF I WAS
GONNA ATTEND YOUR
FUCKIN CHURCH I'D HAVE
GONE WITH THAT DURY
WOMAN WHO CONVERTED
MY WIFE, FER
FUCK'S SAKE!

YOU ARE
ONLY SAYING
THAT COZ YOU
ARE RACKED WITH
GUILT AT NOT
ATTENDING OUR
LORDS PLACE OF
WORSHIP
MIKEY!

IT IS YOU THAT
HAS CHOSEN
DENIAL MIKEY...
ONCE I HAVE
SHOWN YOU THE
PATH, YOU WILL
SEE THE LIGHT!

OHH
BUT YOU DID NOT DID
YOU MIKEY, YOU
CHOSE TO STAY AND
LET ME REWARD YOU
WITH THE LORD'S
GIFT!



OHH FOR FUCK'S
SAKE I GIVE IN!

YOU'RE
TALKING LIKE A
RELIGIOUS NUT, BUT
WHEN I OPEN MY EYES
ALL I'LL SEE IS A
FUCKIN HORNY
SILCONED ENHANCED
WHORE!

OK I'LL SIT AND LISTEN
TO YOUR STUPID
MESSAGE, IF ONLY TO
PASS THE TIME WHILE
WE WAIT FOR THE TOW
TRUCK
PFFFT

YOU CAN ONLY
GIVE INTO SIN IF
YOU LET IT
MIKEY...
LET ME HELP YOU
RID YOURSELF OF
THESE SINS AND
NEGATIVE
THOUGHTS...
LET THY LORD
INTO YOUR
THOUGHTS!

SENT TO YOU TO
HELP YOU
OVERCOME THE
LAST STEPPING
STONE TO STOP
YOU FROM
SINNING!

AND SO MIKE HENLEY SAT DOWN AND LISTENED TO THE MESSAGE OF KITTEN'S LORD...

NOW AS I WAS TELLING YOU THE LAST TIME I WAS HERE, WE DO NOT GIVE UP SO EASILY BABY!

I CAN SEE THAT *PFFT*

SHIT HOW LONG IS IT GONNA LAST FOR?

HAHA THAT OLD CRONIE THAT SUCKERED ANGELA IN WOULD NEVER HAVE CALLED HER BABY?

BUT I GOTTA SAY SHE LOOKS 100 TIMES BETTER THAN THAT DURY WOMAN *GRIN*

ANGELA WOULD THROW THIS BIMBO OUT ON HER ASS IF SHE EVER DID TRY TO CONVERT HER!

BUT SHE SURE IS FUCKABLE! *HEHE*

HOWEVER THIS PARTICULAR MESSAGE WAS GOING TO BE DELIVERED IN A NEW WAY, JUST AS MR LOCCE HAD SUGGESTED THE FORMER MADELINE WEST SHOULD DELIVER IT...

AND AS MIKE HENLEY SAT AND LISTENED TO A SLIGHTLY SOMEWHAT JADED MESSAGE, KITTEN'S WORDS BEGAN TO GET MIXED UP...



I GOTTA ADMIT THIS IS A MORE INTERESTING MESSAGE THAN HER PROPER ONE *HEHE*

WOAH DID I JUST GET A GLIMPSE OF HER PANTIES?

BEWTEEN BLOWING OUT SMOKE AND DRINKING MY BEER, I'D SAY.. ON YOUR WAY TO BEING DRUNK KITTEN!

AND THEN ERRR... YEAH THATS RIGHT, IF YOU FEEL THE NEED TO SIN THEN YOU SHOULD SEEK SOLACE UNDER THE BRANCH... NOOO FUCK THATS WRONG?

OOOH YES MR LOKKE SAID I SHOULD SHOW OFF MY PANTIES... WELL HERE GOES *GIGGLE*

WHERE WAS I? *SLURPPPP*

OHHH FUCK THERE
THEY ARE...
JEEZUS RIK WOULD
BE BEATING
HIMSELF OFF HE
WAS SEEING WHAT
I AM!

OHHH MR LOKKE I SAW
HIS EYES WANDER TO MY
PANTIES...
YOU'RE SOOO FUCKING
ACE MR LOKKE!

ERMMM
YEAH LIKE I WAS
SAYIN...
WHAT WAS I
SAYING?

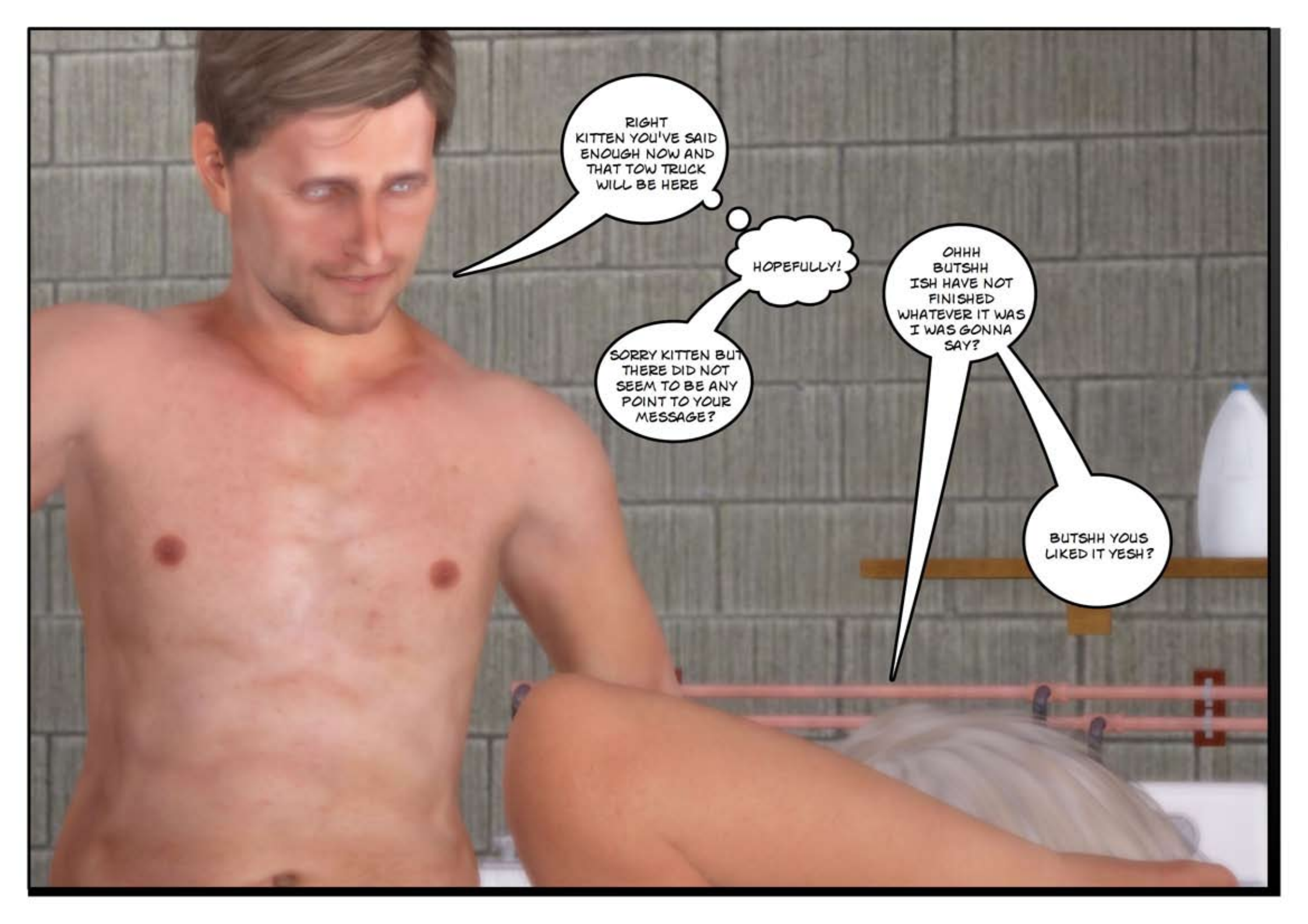
NO FUCKING IDEA
KITTEN, I THINK YOUR
LORD'S MESSAGE HAS
KINDA STRAYED OFF
THE BEATEN TRACK AS
THEY SAY?

THE RIGHTEOUS
TRACK YEAH THATS
RIGHT

AND AS 30 MINUTES PASSED AND KITTEN'S LEGS CROSSED AND UNCROSSED AND BOTTLE AFTER BOTTLE OF BEER WASHED DOWN THE ACCOMPANYING NICOTINE, MIKE HENLEY KNEW HE HAD TO STOP HER BEFORE SHE WAS SPRAWLED OUT DRUNK ON HIS BASEMENT FLOOR...



HOWEVER MR LOCCE HAD PLACED ONE MORE VARIABLE IN HER SUBLIMINAL CONDITIONING, A VARIABLE THAT DID HAVE A FOOTNOTE IN HER ORIGINAL MESSAGE CONCERNING HOW HER CHURCH COULD SAVE THE SINNER FROM HIS OR HER DEMONS...

A shirtless man with short brown hair and a slight smile is looking towards the right. He is in a gym setting with a grey brick wall and a wooden barbell rack in the background. A white plastic jug is on a shelf to the right. The image is overlaid with several speech bubbles and a thought bubble.

RIGHT
KITTEN YOU'VE SAID
ENOUGH NOW AND
THAT TOW TRUCK
WILL BE HERE

HOPEFULLY!

SORRY KITTEN BUT
THERE DID NOT
SEEM TO BE ANY
POINT TO YOUR
MESSAGE?

OH
BUTSHH
ISH HAVE NOT
FINISHED
WHATEVER IT WAS
I WAS GONNA
SAY?

BUTSHH YOUS
LIKED IT YESH?

I LIKED THE PANTIE SHOW SWEETCHEEKS, BUT I GOTTA SAY IT WAS ONE LOUSY MESSAGE!

OOH FUCK THASH SHUCKKS... YERSH LIKE MY ONLY CLIENT LEFTSHHH *GIGGLE*

JEEZ I CAN ACTUALLY SEE THE IMPRINT OF HER PUSSY... FUCK?

IF I LOOSE MIKEY THASH OLD SH CROW SH WILL'S HAVE WON SH?

WELL KITTEN I'M GONNA GO UPSTAIRS AND WAIT FOR THE TOW TRUCK TO ARRIVE!

SHALL I CAL SHH ROUND SH TOMORROW SH?

I TOLD YOU KITTEN IT WAS JUST A BET AND BESIDES IF ANGELA SAW YOU SHE'D GO MAD!



LOOK
KITTEN I'M SORRY,
YOU'RE FUCKING
GORGEIOUS TO LOOK
AT AND ALL, BUT FOR
BEING ALL HOLY AND
STUFF, IT SURE AINT
YOUR CALLING
IN LIFE!

KITTEN ARE YOU
LISTEN TO ME?

OKASHH MIKEY
SIGH

OH YESHH THE PART
OF HELPING SINNERS
AND ME BEING A
RECEPTACLE FOR
SUCH SINS...
YESSHH THASH IN THE
MESSAGE AINT IT?

YESHH
I AM MIKEY
AND YOUSH DID NOT
LISSEN TOOSH ME DID
YOOSH?



WHAAA...
KITTEN WHAT ARE
YOU?

I DON'T RECALL YOU
MENTIONING
ANYTHING LIKE
THAT?

JEEZUS FUCK IS
SHE GONNA DO
WHAT I THINK
SHE'S GONNA?

IF A SINNERSHH ISH
TOOSH ASHAMED
TOOSH ACCEPT THEIR
SINS...
THENSH A BELIEVER
CAN BE USED ASHH A
RESHEPTACTLE!

I CANS SH FINK TOOSH
STRAIGHT ATSH THE
MOMENT, BUTSH ITSH
SUMMISHH LIKES
THATSH?

OF COURSE MIKE HENLEY'S WEAKNESS FOR SEXY LOOKING WOMEN COULD NOT BE HELD IN CHECK AND LIKE A MOTH TO A FLAME, HIS MIND WAS LEAD BY HIS DICK...

FUCK
KITTEN AINT NO
WAY I CAN TURN
THIS DOWN!

FUCKKK MIKEY BOY
YOU SWORE YOU'D
NEVER DO IT TO
ANGELA AGAIN?

BUT I GOTTA THINK
ABOUT ANGELA
KITTEN MY WIFE?

WELL IF YOU PUT IT
THAT WAY...
YEAH FUCK HER!

YOU NEED
SOMETHING
THAT'LL LOOK
BETTER IN THESE
LIPS KITTEN!

FUCK I CAN'T
WAIT TO TELL THE
OTHERS ABOUT
THIS BIBLE
THUMPER!


LETSH MEESH
TAKESH AWAY
ALLSHHURE
SINSHH BABEE!

SHE CHOSE OLD SH
DURY TOOSH HELSH
HER FINDSH OUR
LORDSH...

YOURSH USHING
MEESH AINT YOURSH
BABEE?

PURRRRR

FOR THE FORMER MADELINE WEST, IT WAS AN ACT THAT WOULD HAVE HAD HER REACHING FOR HER BIBLE AND BEGGING FOR HER LORD'S FORGIVENESS, HOWEVER THIS WAS MR LOCCE'S TAINTED VERSION OF MADELINE AND SHE WAS ABOUT TO BRING A WHOLE NEW MEANING TO THE WORD RECEPTACLE...



JEEZUS KITTEN
YOU SURE YOU
WANNA DO THIS?

YESSHH KITSHEN
DOESH!

SO YOU WANT
MIKEY TO REPENT
HIS SINS IN YOU

YESHHH
YOURSHHH MY
CLIENSHH NOTSH
DUREESHH'S!



WELL HE'S ALL
YOURS
SWEETCHEEKS!


THISHH ISH ALL
FOR OURSHH
LORSHH!



OHHHHH FUCK
KITTEN YES LICK
MY PEE HOLE
BITCH!

lickkkkkk

OHHHYESHHH
KITSHEN YOUGH
HAVE MIKEESH
BACKSHH!



OOOHHH YESSSS
BITCH SUCK ME IN!

I KNOWSH I SHOULD
NOTSH BE DOINSH
THISH BUT...
MMMMMMMMM

OF COURSE THE KITTEN
MINDED MADELINE WAS
CORRECT, SHE SHOUD NOT
BE DOING THIS, BUT...

OHHH GOSSSSH?

GUUURGLLLE

Schlappppp

THATS IT BITCH
RIGHT DOWN THE
BACK OF YOUR
THROAT!


MADELINE WEST'S THOUGHT
PATTERNS WERE NO MORE...

THEY BELONGED TO KITTEN
AND...

Schhhlllllll spppppp

OOHHHHHHH
THASHHFEEELLLS
HHH SOOOOO
GOOSH...
MMMMMM!

MR LOCCE'S SUBLIMINALS
WERE NOW BEING ACTED
UPON...

A man with a large belly is leaning over a woman who is sitting on a red patterned chair. The man is shirtless and has a large, protruding belly. The woman has long white hair and is wearing a blue top. The man's hands are on the woman's chest. The background is a grey wall and a patterned rug.

FUCK MIKEY WAS RIGHT
YOU ARE NOTHING BUT A
CHEAP WHORE AINT YA
KITTEN?

GURGGGGLLLESH!
HHH!

YOU TAKING ANY PRECAUTIONS KITTEN HMMM?

YEAH LIKE THE PILL SWEETHEART?

PUT IT THIS WAY I AINT GONNA WANT YOU GETTING PREGNANT UNDERSTAND?

WELL YOU BETTER GET YOUR FANNY DOWN TO THE MART AND PICK UP SOME MORNING AFTER PILLS KITTEN!

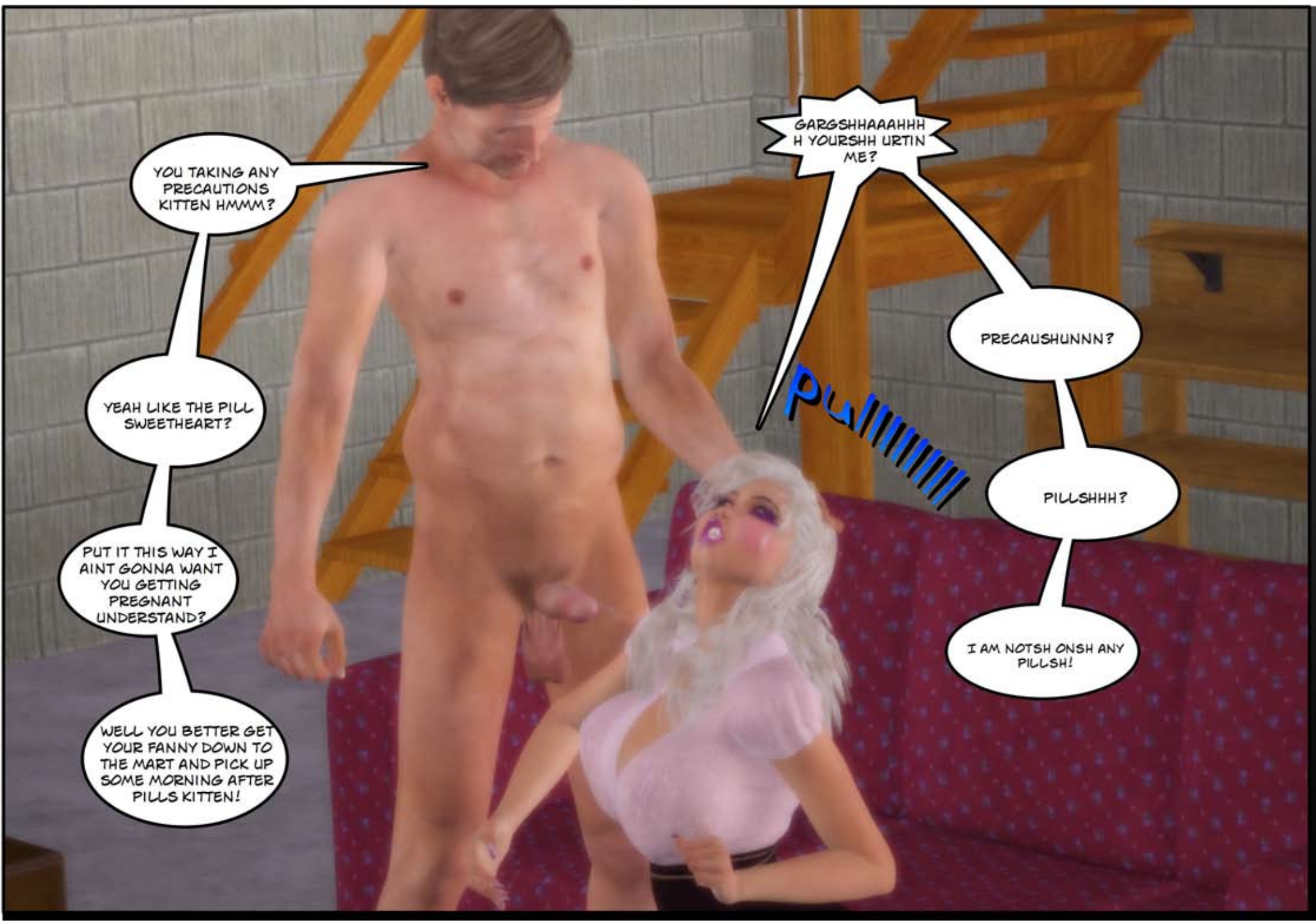
GARGSHHAAAHHH H YOURSHH URTIN ME?

PULLLLLLLLLLL

PRECAUSHUNNN?

PILLSHHH?

I AM NOTSH ONSH ANY PILLSH!



WHASH ARE YOUGH
DOINSH?

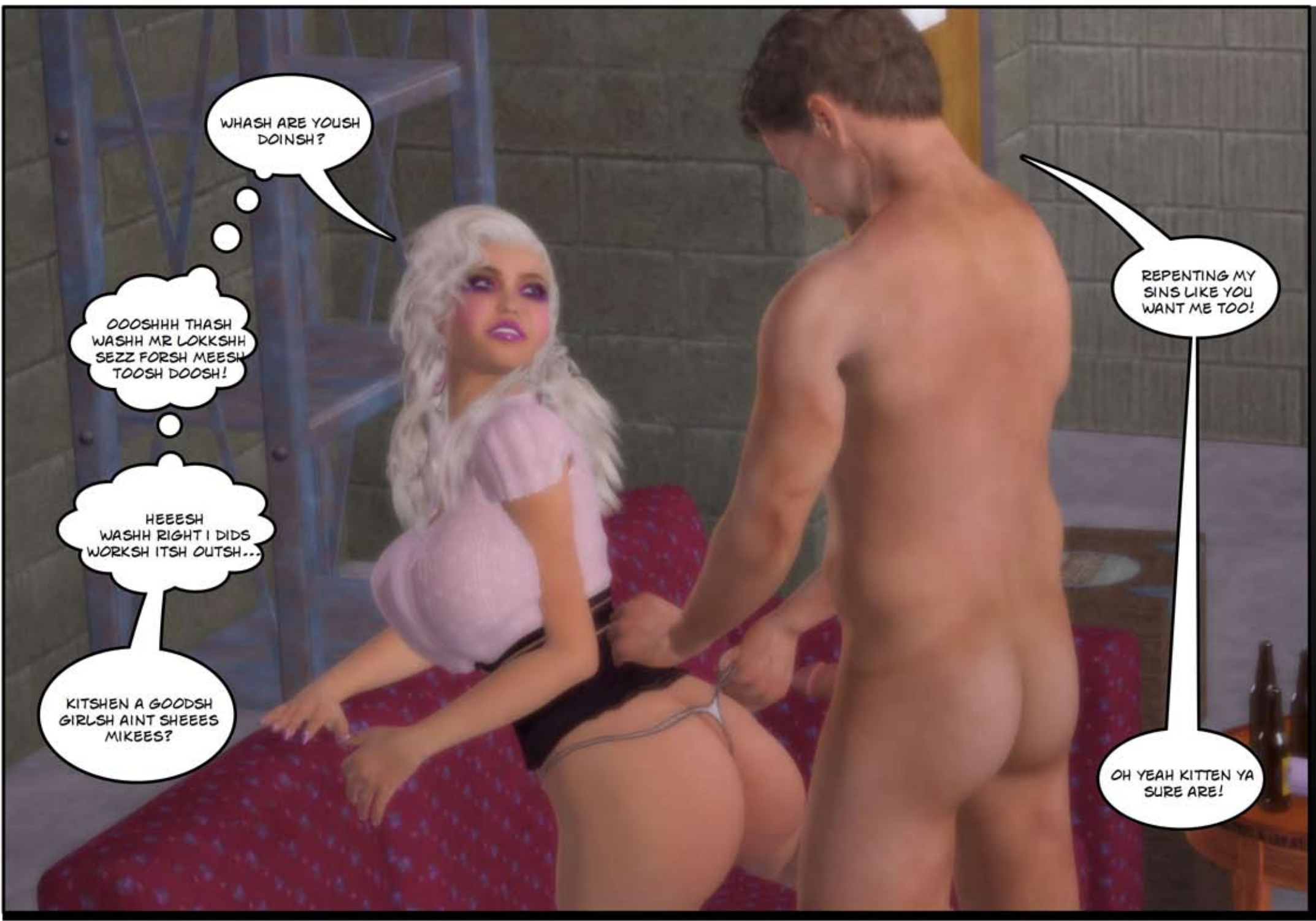
OOOSHHH THASH
WASHH MR LOKKSHH
SEZZ FORSH MEESH
TOOSH DOOSH!

HEESH
WASHH RIGHT I DIDS
WORKSH ITSH OUTSH...

KITSHEN A GOODSH
GIRLSH AINT SHEEES
MIKEES?

REPENTING MY
SINS LIKE YOU
WANT ME TOO!

OH YEAH KITTEN YA
SURE ARE!



GET THAT ASS UP BITCH!

rubbbbbbb!



REPPENSHHH MIKEES...
REPENSHHH YOURSHH
SINSHHH!

OH I INTEND ON
DOING THAT
KITTEN!



BUT FOR STARTERS I'M
GONNA FUCK THIS ASS OF
YOURS KITTEN, IT'S JUST
TOO INVITING NOT TOO
SWEETHEART!

YESHHHH
REPENSHHHH INSH
MY ASSSH!
GIGGLE

.....

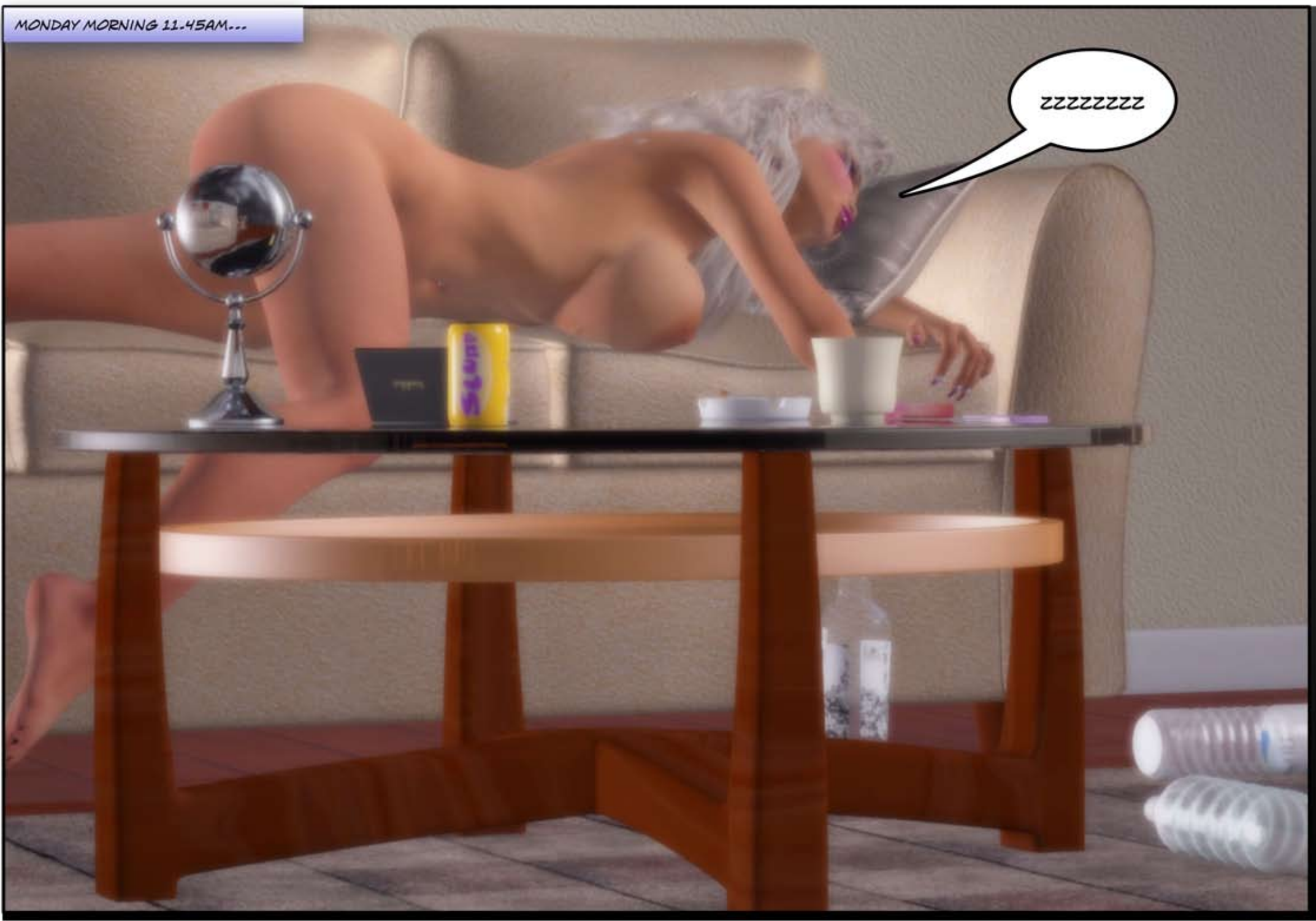
FUCKKK WHAT A
DUMB SLUT
#HEHE#

WITH MONDAY MORNING
ARRIVING, SOMETHING WAS
AMISS IN MADELINE WEST'S
CONDO ...



FOR MONDAY WAS A DAY THAT USED TO SEE THE
FORMER MADELINE WEST CLEANING UP HER
CONDO AND ARRANGING HER AND HER DAUGHTER
JAYNE'S WEEK OF CHARITABLE WORK FOR THEIR
BELOVED CHURCH OF THE SECOND COMING...

MONDAY MORNING 11.45AM...



zzzzzzzzzz

BUT THAT WAS THE MIND SET OF A
PRE-MR LOCCE MONDAY
MORNING...

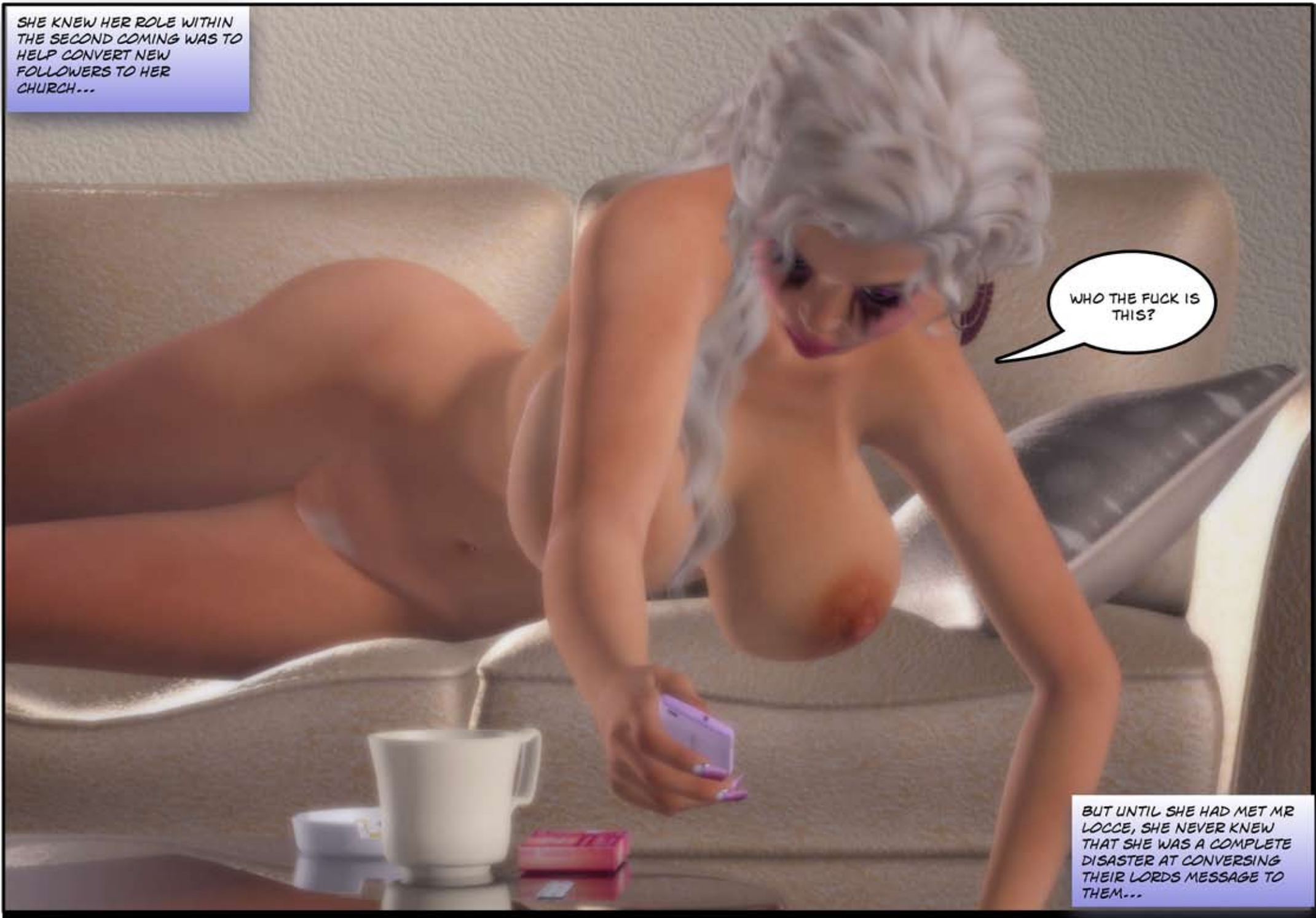


FOR THIS PARTICULAR MONDAY SHE
WOULD WAKE TO THE REMAINS OF
WHAT WAS TO BECOME A NEW
EVOLUTION IN THE FORMER MRS
MADELINE WEST'S LIFE...

SHE KNEW HER ROLE WITHIN THE SECOND COMING WAS TO HELP CONVERT NEW FOLLOWERS TO HER CHURCH...

WHO THE FUCK IS THIS?

BUT UNTIL SHE HAD MET MR LOCCE, SHE NEVER KNEW THAT SHE WAS A COMPLETE DISASTER AT CONVERSING THEIR LORDS MESSAGE TO THEM...



HOWEVER...

OHHH
HI THERE IS THAT
KITTEN?

OHH YES HOW
RUDE OF ME...
I'M MR SHAW

OHH I DON'T
EXPECT YOU TO REMEMBER
ME, I MEAN WELL MY WIFE WOULD
NORMALLY DEAL WITH YOU
PEOPLE AS SHE ATTENDS
CHURCH REGULARLY...

WELL ERRR...
ANYWAY I LIVE A FEW
HOUSES
AWAY FROM
MIKE HENLEY!

HELLO?

YEAH I GUESS
ERR WHO IS IT?

SORRY HONEY I
DON'T?

YEAH YEAH
WHADDYA WANT
FER FUCK'S
SAKE?



AFTER 6 LONG WEEKS, MR LOCCE
HAD SHOWN HER HOW TO HELP HER
CHURCH IN A TOTALLY NEW AND
EXCITING WAY...

AND WELL
ERR I HAPPENED TO
SEE YOU COMING OUT OF
MIKE'S AND WELL WE
GOT TALKING AND HE SAYS
YOU HELP SINNERS
ERMMM?

WELL I...
ERRM ALL WITHOUT MY
WIFE YOU KNOW
FINDING OUT!

I AGREE
MISS
KITTEN!

YES YES SHE
DOES!

YOU WANT KITTEN
TO HELP YOU
REPENT YOUR
SINS MR SHAW?

OF COURSE MR
SHAW THE LORD
WOULD NOT
ALLOW IT ANY
OTHER WAY!

IF
MEMORY SERVES
ME RIGHT MRS
SHAW ATTENDS
WEDNESDAY
MORNING
MASS?

SHE WOULD NOW PERSONALLY
HELP DELIVER THESE LOST SOULS
FORM SIN...

WOW MR SHAW HAS
NEVER SET FOOT IN
THE CHURCH AND WITH
MY SERVICES HE HAS
NO NEED TO!

ERRRR HI KITTEN ITS
MIKEY, RIK WANTS
YOU TO HELP HIM
REPENT HIS SINS
TONIGHT, HE'LL TEXT
YOU HIS ADDY...
SEE YA WEDNESDAY
NITE BABE!

I HAVE A NEW
CLIENT YESSSSS!

HMMM
I HAVE A 2 VOICE
MAILS?

I HAVE 3 CLIENTS
WOW!

I'D LIKE
TO SEE THAT OLD
COW GET 3
FOLLOWERS AS
QUICK AS I DID
BITCH!

OF COURSE WORD HAD SPREAD AROUND FAST AMONGST MIKE HENLEY'S FREINDS...

SO GIMME A CALL MISS KITTEN, AS I SAID THE MISSUS IS OUT EVERY THURSDAY NITE PLAYING TENNIS SO THAT'LL BE A GREAT TIME AND I SURE HAVE A LOT OF SINS TO REPENT!

I GUESS YA ALRIGHT SUGAR?

I'VE NO IDEA WHAT I DID, BUT WHATEVER IT WAS I HAVE THEM ALL CALLING ME!

HEY WHAS THAT?

MORNING AFTER PILL?

DID I ACTUALLY?

IT MUST BE ALL THAT ALCHOL MAKING ME FORGET, BUT LUCKILY I BOUGHT THESE... DON'T WANT ANY BABIES TO RUIN MY WINNING STREAK *HEHE*

A woman with long, wavy white hair, purple eye makeup, and pink blush is sitting on a beige couch. She is wearing a light-colored, possibly nude, outfit. She is holding a smartphone in her right hand and looking towards the viewer with a slightly surprised or concerned expression. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

CALM YERSELF
SUGAR DOLL, I'M
GLAD TO SEE YA
SAFE!

WOAA FUCKIN
HELL WHAAA
WHOOO ARE
YOU?

GET OUT OF MY
HOME HOW DARE
YOU!

TCCHH...
IS THAT ANYWAY
TO GREET YER
KNIGHT IN
SHINNING
ARMOUR IS IT
SUGAR!

NO NEED FOR THAT
KITTEN, I'LL BE ON MY
WAY IN A JIFFY...
JUST WANNA MAKE SURE
YA OK!

YEP...
AND AS FAR AS I COULD
MAKE OUT FROM YOUR
DRUNKEN SPEECH, YOU'RE
A BIBLE THUMPA!

NOPE SUGAR
DOLL I DON'T...
I OWN A STRIP JOINT
CALLED
LOST SOULS!

YEP AN
YOU ARRIVED IN MY
JOINT WITH TWO TOW
TRUCK DUDES!

ITS RHODES SUGAR
DOLL!

I HAVE A PHONE
HERE I'LL CALL
THE POLICE I'M
WARNING YOU!

OHHH SHIT
WHO IS?

YOU...
KNOW MY NAME?

YOU GO TO OUR
CHURCH?

A STRRRR...
STRIP BAR?

OHHH
SHIT MY CAR?

I'VE NEVER BEEN IN A
SUCH A PLACE MR?





I HAVE NO?

OHHH NOOOO
PLEASE SAY THIS
IS NOT TRUE!

I ERRR...
STRIPPED?

LOOK I
KNOW I WAS
BLASTED LAST NIGHT
BUT I'VE NEVER
STRIPPED FOR
ANYONE IN
MY LIFE?

I CAN ASSURE YOU
MR RHODES I DO
WORK FOR THE
SECOND COMING,
NOT STRIP!

I DON'T BRING
STRANGERS HOME
WITH ME!

AND YOU SURE
WELL BRIGHTENED
UP WHAT WAS
OTHERWISE A DEAD
SUNDAY NIGHT!

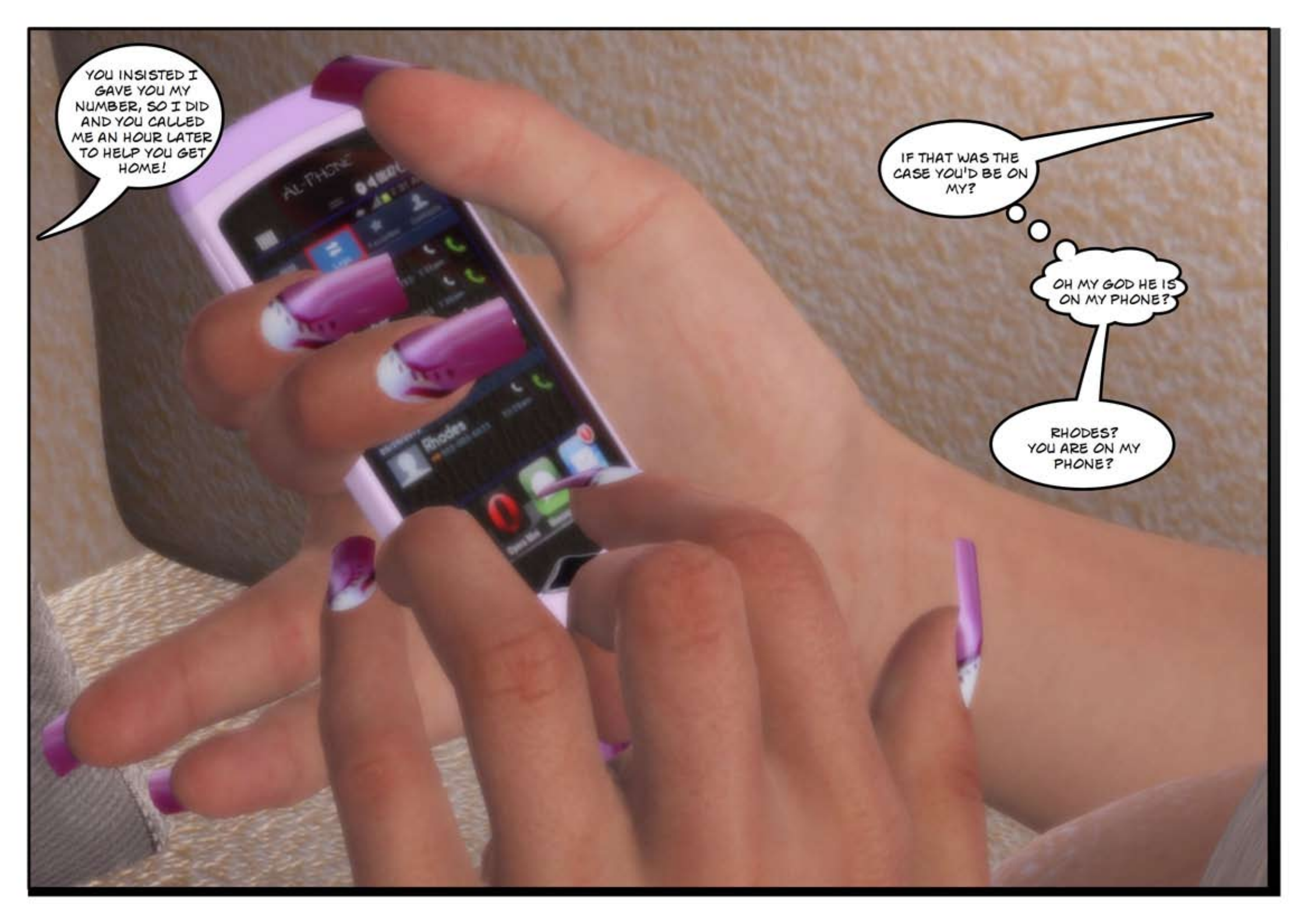
SO YA DON'T RECALL
GIVING THOSE TWO DUDES
A STRIPEASE?

YA SURE DID SUGAR DOLL...
I WAS GONNA THROW YA OUT,
BUT YOU TOOK THOSE TITTIES
AND ASS OF YOURS TO THE STAGE
AND DID SOMETHING MY TWO
STRIPPERS CAN'T DO!

YOU SURE SUGAR
DOLL, YOU MAY'VE BEEN SOMEWHAT
DRUNK BUT YOU GOT THE SMALL
GROUP OF CUSTOMERS I HAD
TOSSING MONEY AT YA AND
ORDERING MORE BEER TOO...
POOR AMBER COULD NOT KEEP UP
WITH THE ORDERS!

WELL
YA DID AND AS A
FAVOUR FOR WHAT
YA DID FOR MA
CLUB, I MADE
SURE YOU GOT
HOME SAFELY!

SUGAR DOLL
YOU CALLED ME TO
HELP YA HOME!

A close-up photograph of a hand holding a pink smartphone. The phone's screen displays a contact named 'Rhodes' with a profile picture of a pink airplane. The hand has pink nail polish. The background is a textured, light-colored surface.

YOU INSISTED I
GAVE YOU MY
NUMBER, SO I DID
AND YOU CALLED
ME AN HOUR LATER
TO HELP YOU GET
HOME!

IF THAT WAS THE
CASE YOU'D BE ON
MY?

OH MY GOD HE IS
ON MY PHONE?

RHODES?
YOU ARE ON MY
PHONE?



LOOK SUGAR
I'D LOVE TO SPEND TIME
PIECING YOUR MEMORY
TOGETHER BUT I GOT A
BUSINESS TO RUN SO IF
ITS ALL THE SAME I'LL
MAKE A MOVE!

NEVER LAID
A FINGER ON YA
SUGAR DOLL,
BUT AFTER YOUR WONDERFUL
SHOW YOU SPENT AN HOUR
BLOWING BOTH OF THOSE TOW
TRUCK DUDES COZ YA OWED SUM
MONEY...
NOW IF THAT'S YER TRICK
THAT'S YOUR BUSINESS
AINT MINE!

IF YOU CALL AMBER
SHE'LL CNFIRM WHAT
I'M TELLIN YER!

IN ONE OF THE SPARE
ROOMS...
HAVE YOU GOT A ROOMIE
LIVING HERE WITH YA?

IS THIS SOME
KINDA TRICK?

SO MR RHODES
DID WE ERRR YA
KNOW DO IT?

I'D NEVER GIVE
TWO STRANGERS
A BLOW JOB I'M
NOT LIKE THAT!

SO ERRR...
WHERE DID YOU
SLEEP THEN
HMMM?



YA GOTTA DAUGHTER WELL I'M GUESSIN SHE'D BE NONE TOO PROUD TO HEAR WHAT YOU GOT UPTO LAST NIGHT EH?

OHHH THAT'S MY DUMB ASS DAUGHTER'S ROOM!

SHIT I FORGOT ALL ABOUT PICKING HER UP AGAIN... FUCK SHE'LL BE PISSED!

ERMMMM LOOK RHODES HONEY I'M SORRY FOR ALL THE FUSS I'VE CAUSED YA... BUT UHMMM...

YER ANTCES AT MY CLUB ARE BETWEEN ME AND YOU SUGAR SO WE'LL SAY NO MORE!

WELL ERRR NO ITS JUST THAT I PROMISED TO PICK HER UP AND I AINT GOT NO CAR?

YOU WANNA BORROW A CAR HMMM?

YEAH LIKE I'M SO SORRY MR RHODES!

ON ONE CONDITION, IF YA EVER DECIDE YA WANNA BE A STRIPPER SUGAR YA COME TO ME!

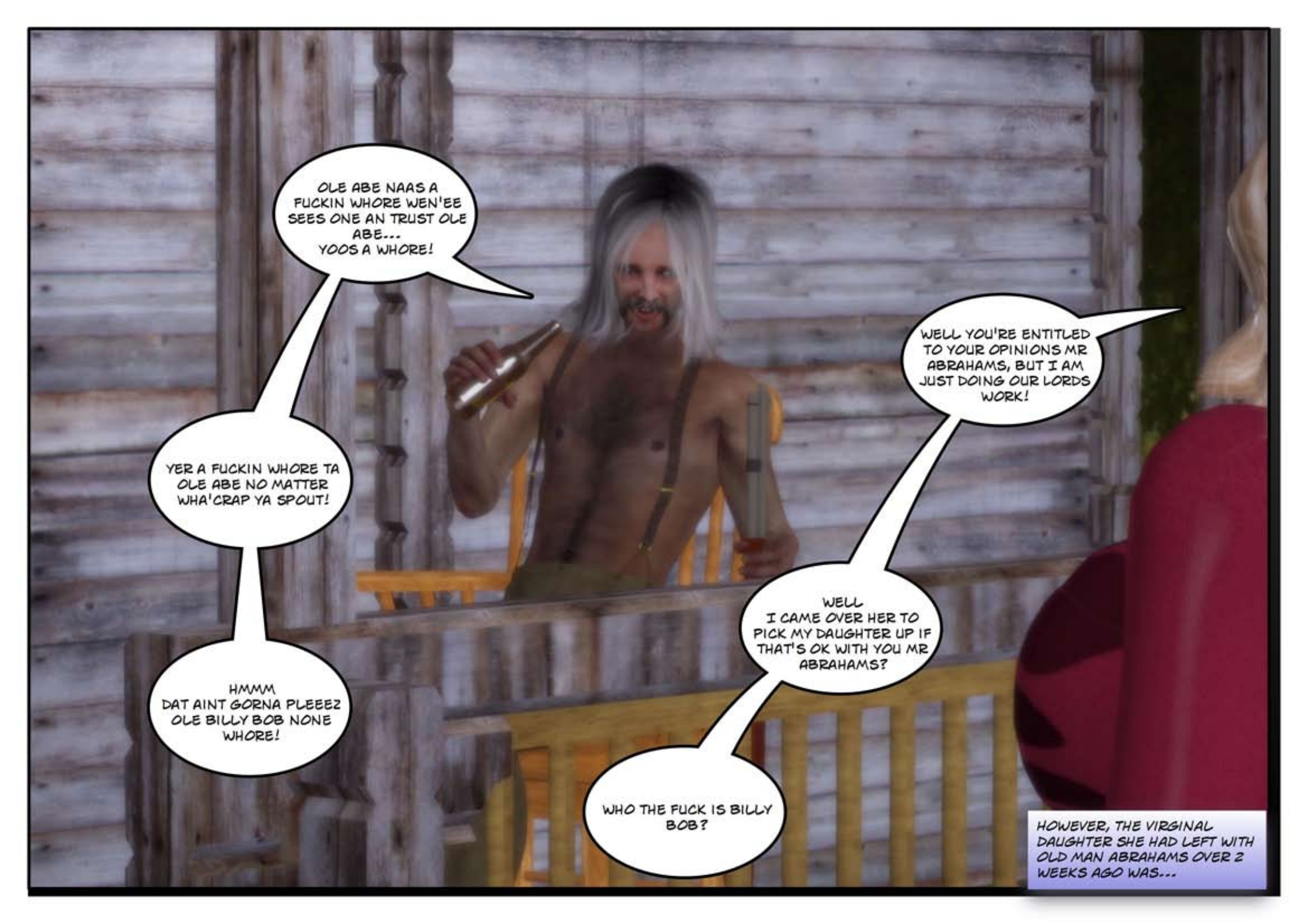
YOU HAVE KITTEN'S WORD

TUESDAY MORNING...

WELL WELL WELL IF'N
AINT MA GIRLY'S BIBLE
BASHIN WHORE O'ER
MOMMA!

I AM NOT A WHORE
MR ABRAHAMS!

WITH A CAR LOANED TO HER
BY THE STRIP CLUB OWNER
RHODES, KITTEN FINALLY
FOUND A GAP IN HER DIARY
TO GO AND COLLECT HER
DAUGHTER...



OLE ABE NAAS A
FUCKIN WHORE WEN'EE
SEES ONE AN TRUST OLE
ABE...
YOOS A WHORE!

YER A FUCKIN WHORE TA
OLE ABE NO MATTER
WHA'CRAP YA SPOUT!

HMMM
DAT AINT GORNA PLEEEZ
OLE BILLY BOB NONE
WHORE!

WHO THE FUCK IS BILLY
BOB?

WELL YOU'RE ENTITLED
TO YOUR OPINIONS MR
ABRAHAMS, BUT I AM
JUST DOING OUR LORDS
WORK!

WELL
I CAME OVER HER TO
PICK MY DAUGHTER UP IF
THAT'S OK WITH YOU MR
ABRAHAMS?

HOWEVER, THE VIRGINAL
DAUGHTER SHE HAD LEFT WITH
OLD MAN ABRAHAMS OVER 2
WEEKS AGO WAS...

WAS FAR FROM BEING A VIRGIN...

OHHHH FUKKKK
BILLEEE BOBBB
YESSS FUK ABE'S
GIRLY YESSSS!

YA LUV BILLY
BOB'S COCK IN YA
ASS DORN YA
SLUT?

FUK YEAHHHH
ABE'S GIRLY SURE
DOES BILLEEE
BOB!

Schhhhh/lapppppp Schllapppppp



BILLY BOB IS MA
BUDDIE...
#HEHE#

SO WHAT?

YA SEE TIS
CHOOSDAY N DAT
DAY IS BILLY
BOB'S DAY!

YEAHHH YA FUKIN
SLUT THAS RIGHT
BILLY BOB IS GORNA
FILL DIS ASS O'YERS
WI' CUM!

FUK FUK FUKFFFFUKKKK
YEAHHHH BILLEEEEE
OHHHHFFFUKKKKK!

Schhhhhllappppp Schllappppp Schllappppp



LOOK MR
ABRAHAMS I
GOTTA A BUSY
SCHEDULE SO
QUIT FUCKING ME
AROUND AND GET
MY DUMB ASS
DAUGHTER WILL
YOU!

NAAA THA AINT
BIBLE TALK IS IT
WHORE?



THEN GET HER
NOW!

THEN GET MY
DUMB ASS
DAUGHTER NOW
MR ABRAHAMS!

WHADDA' FUK...
YA AINT GOIN IN MA
HAWSE WHORE!

AN I'VA WARNED
YA BOUT STEPPIN
ON OLE ABE'S
PORCH!

FUKKK YEAH YA
SLUT
FUCKKKKKKK!

YA WHORE O'ER
MOMMA IS HERE!

MMMMMM BILLEEE
BOB GIRLY LUVS
CUM!

SHE CAN FUKIN
WAIT I AINT
FIN'MILKIN
O'BILLEE BOB'S
BALLS
#HEHE#

SKWEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEERGGG



GURLEEEEEEEEE!

YA WHORE O'ER
MOMMA IS ERE!

IS THIS OLD FART
FOR REAL...
FOR FUCKSAKE HOW
DIFFICULT CAN IT BE
TO GET HER
USELESS ASS OUT
OF HIS SHACK?

5 MINUTES LATER...

AT FUCKING LAST
COME ON MISSY I
GOT A LOT OF
IMPORTANT FINGS
TO DO


STOP MEESSIN
AROUND AND GET
YER STUFF MISSY!

AVIN A REST
TILL I GET
BAK T'HIM
ABE!

OWE'S BILLY BOB
GIRLY?

YA WHORE O'ER
MOMMA'S CUM FER
YA GIRLY!





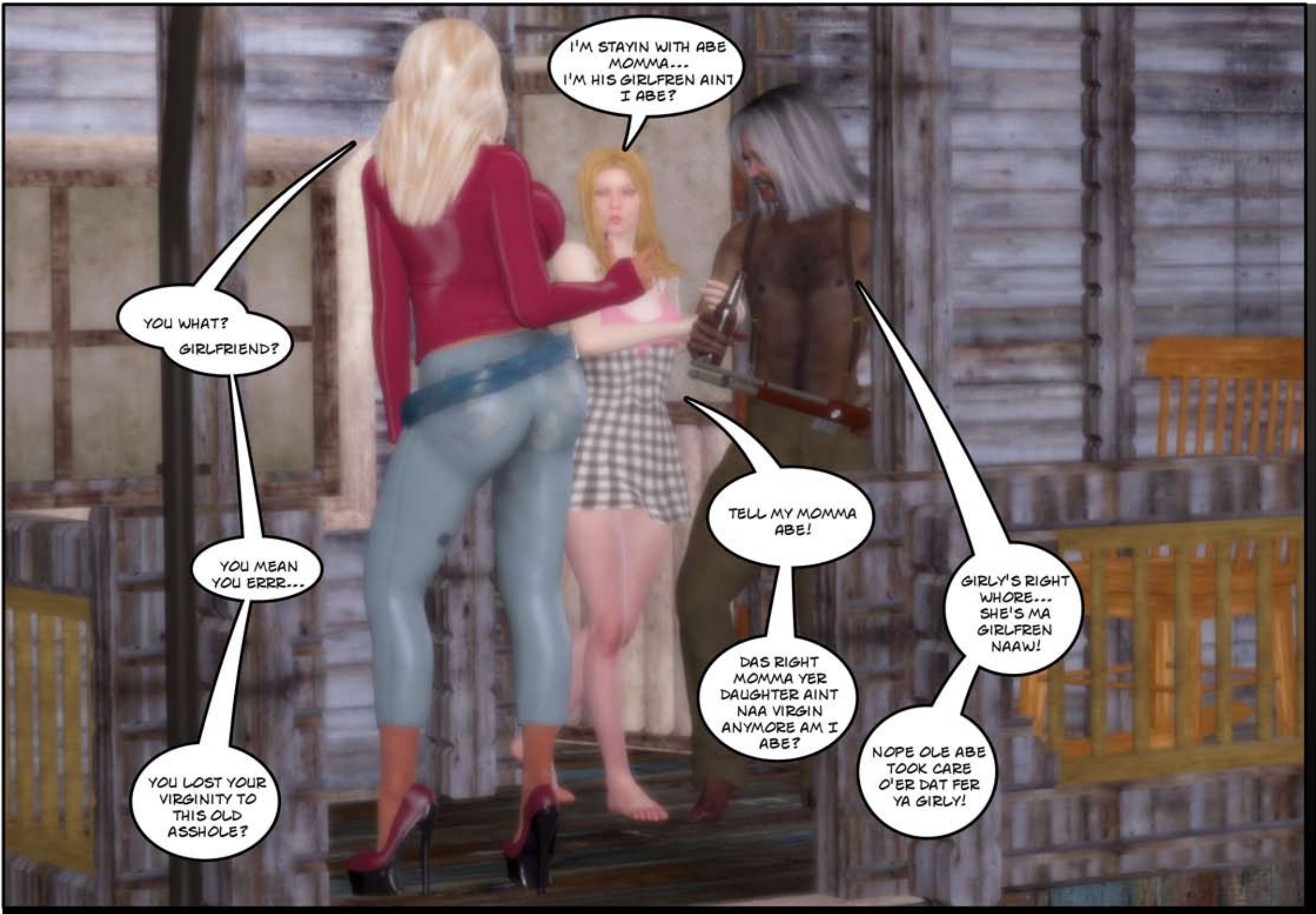
YOU WHAT?

SHE LOOKS
RATHER
FLUSTERED?

WHAT IS THIS
NONSENSE MISSY?

I'M NOT CUMMIN
OME MOMMA!

I'M STAYIN HERE WI OLD
MAN ABRAHAMS
MOMMA...
SO YA CAN LEAVE
WI'OUT ME!



I'M STAYIN WITH ABE
MOMMA...
I'M HIS GIRLFREN AINT
I ABE?

YOU WHAT?
GIRLFRIEND?

YOU MEAN
YOU ERRR...

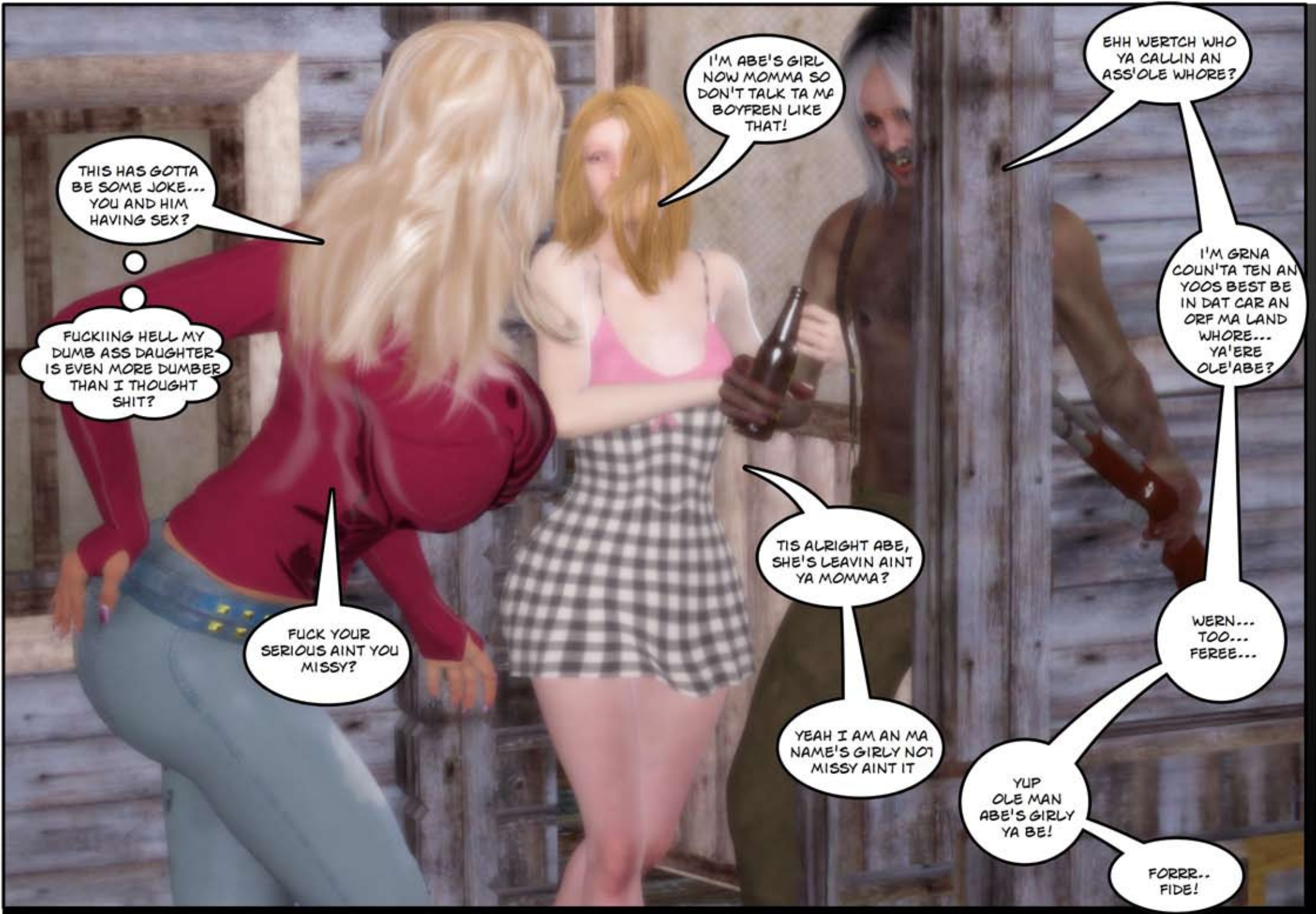
YOU LOST YOUR
VIRGINITY TO
THIS OLD
ASSHOLE?

TELL MY MOMMA
ABE!

DAS RIGHT
MOMMA YER
DAUGHTER AINT
NAA VIRGIN
ANYMORE AM I
ABE?

GIRLY'S RIGHT
WHORE...
SHE'S MA
GIRLFREN
NAAW!

NOPE OLE ABE
TOOK CARE
O'ER DAT FER
YA GIRLY!



THIS HAS GOTTA BE SOME JOKE... YOU AND HIM HAVING SEX?

FUCKING HELL MY DUMB ASS DAUGHTER IS EVEN MORE DUMBER THAN I THOUGHT SHIT?

FUCK YOUR SERIOUS AINT YOU MISSY?

I'M ABE'S GIRL NOW MOMMA SO DON'T TALK TA MA BOYFREN LIKE THAT!

TIS ALRIGHT ABE, SHE'S LEAVIN AINT YA MOMMA?

YEAH I AM AN MA NAME'S GIRLY NOT MISSY AINT IT

EHH WERTCH WHO YA CALLIN AN ASS'OLE WHORE?

I'M GRNA COUN'TA TEN AN YOOS BEST BE IN DAT CAR AN ORF MA LAND WHORE... YA'ERE OLE'ABE?

WERN... TOO... FEREE...

YUP OLE MAN ABE'S GIRLY YA BE!

FORRR.. FIDE!



ALRIGHT YOU OLD
FUCK I'M GOING...

SEEKS...
ZEVERN...

ABE...
DA WHORE AINT
WORTH IT ABE...
LET HER GO!

YOUR WELCOME
TO THE DUMB
GOOD FOR
NOTHING BITCH...
AN I HOPE YOUR
BOTH HAPPY!

AITT
NIONE AN
TEN!

ABE ABRAHAMS
LISTEN TA YA
GIRLFREN...
DORN SHOOT
HER!

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT THAT
YOU'LL NEVER
SEE ME OUT HERE
AGAIN!

YE LUCKY GIRLY AS AN
EART WHORE...
SA FUCK ORF AN DORN
YA CUM BACK YA ERE
OLE ABE WHORE?

YEAH
I'M FINALLY
FREE OF THE
USELESS FUCK
HEHE

WITH THE COUNTDOWN REACHING TEN,
MR LOCCE SEVERED THE LOVING MOTHER
DAUGHTER RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN
MADELINE WEST AND JAYNE FOR
GOOD...

WEDNESDAY EVENING...

MIKEY WAS VERY DETERMINED I TURNED UP TODAY.. HE MUST'VE SINNED EVER SO BADLY?

AND JUST AS MR LOKKE HAD PROMISED, HER NEW ATTITUDE HAD REAPED ITS REWARDS FOR HER...



HER DIARY WAS ALMOST
FILLED FOR THE WEEK,
HOWEVER...

HELLO SINNER
GIGGLE

HAS MIKEY BEEN A
NAWTY MAN
HMMM?

HIYA GORGEOUS!

YEAH SOMETHING
LIKE THAT KITTEN!

THERE WAS ONE PARTICULAR
CLIENT OF HERS SHE WOULD
ALWAYS HAVE ROOM FOR...



NOPE KITTEN, ME AND RIK HAVE SOMETHING BETTER PLANNED FOR TONITE!

HAHA...
THE ONLY THING YOU'LL BE SPREADING KITTEN ARE YOUR LEGS!

SURE AM KITTEN!

SO ARE WE WATCHING A GAME TONITE?

SO YOU WISH FOR ME TO SPREAD OUR LORD'S MESSAGE TO YOU BOTH INSTEAD?

OOH MIKEY YOU'RE SUCH A NAWTY SINNER!



SO YOU WANT TO REPENT YOUR SINS AGAIN HMMM?

HMMM I'M INTRIGUED WE'RE NOT WATCHING A GAME, SO WHAT EXACTLY WILL WE BE DOING?

OHHH... *GIGGLE* RIK ONLY REPENTED HIS SINS LAST NIGHT?

YEAH ME AN RIK ARE BOTH GONNA REPENT OUR SINS WITH YA!

WELL ANGELA HAS GONE AWAY FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS, SO ME AND RIK ARE BOTH FREE TO REPENT ALL THE SINS WE'VE MADE SINCE WE BOTH SAW YOU LAST!

I HAVE A LOT OF
SINS TO REPENT IF
RIK DON'T KITTEN!

WELL FOR ONE
YOU'RE GIVING ME
A BONER PRESSED
UP AGAINST ME
LIKE THIS KITTEN!

SO YOU HELPED MR
SHAW REPENT TOO
EH KITTEN?

AND HERE'S THE
WORLDS WORST
SINNER HIMSELF!

YOU
ARE A SINFUL MAN
MIKEY AINT YA
GIGGLE

OOOH
MIKEY THAT WAS THE
SIN MR SHAW HAD?

HUHEMMM
GIGGLE



HEYA KITTEN...
SO ANGELA'S
GONE AWAY FOR
TWO DAYS?

SO I CAN SETUP
THE EQUIPMENT
THEN?

SURE HAS RIK!

OOH HI RIK!

EQUIPMENT?

YEAH, ME AND MIKEY THOUGHT WE COULD FILM YOU HELPING US TO REPENT OUR SINS...

SHEESH KITTEN SURE WE DO!

WELL YOU WANT YOUR DIARY FULL OF SINNERS TO HELP DON'T YA?

SO ME AND MIKEY THOUGHT FILMING THIS CUTE ASS OF YOURS WOULD BE A WAY TO HELP SPREAD YOUR WORD LIKE YOU LOVE DOING!

SURE KITTEN!

SHEET THIS BIBLE BASHER IS DUMB *HEHE*

OH HH YOU WANT TO FILM ME?

BUT WHY?

WELL ERRM YEAH I GUESS?

OH HH WOW YOU WOULD DO THAT FOR ME?



YOU KNOW EERRR...
MIKEY I'M NOT
QUITE SURE ABOUT
ERMMM THIS?

I REALLY
HAVE DOUBTS
ABOUT THIS...
BUT MR LOKKE
SAID I HAD TO FIND
WAYS OF
APPEALING
TO NEW
CLIENTS?

YOU
REALLY GONNA
MISS A CHANCE TO
GET MORE SINNERS
TO CONVERT THEN
KITTEN?

WELL I GUESS
YOU'RE RIGHT
MIKEY!

OF COURSE WE ARE
NOW SMILE FOR THE
CAMERA KITTEN!

YEAH C'MON
KITTEN WE'RE
ALREADY TO GO!



HOW'S THIS?

OHH YEAH PERFECT
KITTEN...
JUST FINDING THE
RIGHT FOCUS!



FUCK RIK YOU'RE
RIGHT SHE'S MILF
MATERIAL FER
SURE!

SHE SURE IS...
STILL CAN'T BELEIVE
SHE'S THE SAME BIBLE
BASHER THAT YOU USED
TO SLAM THE DOOR ON
THOUGH?

OK KITTEN LETS
GET CAMERA 2
CHECKED!



OOH
MIKEY I CAN FEEL
YOUR READY TO
REPENT

SURE AM KITTEN!

RIGHT ONE MORE
CAMERA TO CHECK
SO IF YOU COULD
COME OVER HERE
AND SHOW US THAT
ASS KITTEN!



IS THIS OK RIK?

OOOH
HEHE

SURE IS KITTEN!
BUT NOW I
NEED YOU TO
TAKE THAT ASS
OVER TO THE
CAMERA IN THE
CORNER SO WE
CAN GET YOU
PREPARED FOR
FILMING!

GET ME
PREPARED?

YEP KITTEN WE
NEED TO GET
YOUR JUICES
RUNNING
SWEETHEART!



YEP LOOKS WELL
SINNED IN
HEHE

IS EVERYTHING OK
RIK?

OHHH
GIGGLE
YES MR SHAW, MR
WILSON AND MR
MENDOZA HAVE
ALL REPENTED
THEIR SINS
THERE!

BET
THIS ASS HAS
SEEN A FEW SINNERS
SINCE YOU
BROKE IT IN
HUH
MIKE?

WE WAS JUST SAYING,
HOW THIS ASS OF
YOURS HAS SEEN
QUITE A FEW SINNERS
SINCE MIKE BROKE IT
IN KITTEN!

YOU'RE CERTAINLY
TAKING YOUR WORK
SERIOUSLY KITTEN...
IT'S ONLY BEEN 4
DAYS?

HMMM NOT SO
TIGHT ANYMORE
EITHER!

WELL LETS GET
OUR LITTLE STAR
ON FILM THEN
MIKEY!

LETS GET A FEW
MORE MINUTES OF
FINGERS WORKING
HER ASS AND
PUSSY FIRST!

sluicbbbbb

OOHHHH...
MMMM GUYSSSS?



SHE JUICES UP
NICE MIKEY!

SHE SURE DOES
HEHE

PLEASE MIKEY, RIK I'M
GETTING A LIL'DIZZY
DOWN HERE!

OHHHH
FUCK THAT FEELS
SOOOOO GOOD?

YOU READY FOR A
MARATHON
KITTEN?

SOUNDS LIKE
ANGELA'S BEEN
HOLDING OUT ON
YA BUDDY HUH?

SURE HAS
FUCKING BITCH,
BUT KITTEN'LL
MAKE UP FOR IT
...
WON'T YOU
KITTEN?

YOU'RE GONNA
BE FUCKED
SENSELESS
KITTEN
GRIN

ALL WE
WANNA HEAR IS YOUR
ENJOYMENT AND OURS
KITTEN...
AND CURSE US AS MUCH
AS YOU FEEL LIKE TOO,
THE VEIWERS OF THIS
FILM WILL ADORE YOU
FOR IT!

OHHHH
GOD YESSSSS!

OHHH MY THINK
OF ALL THE
SINNERS I'LL
HAVE TO SAVE
WHEN THEY SEE
THIS FILM!

OHHHH
FFFFUCK
YESSSS...
REPENT YOUR SINS
GUYS!

AS RIK WELCOMED THE
HANDS AND LIPS OF KITTEN'S
ON HIS COCK...

AWWWW FUCK YES
YOU LITTLE BITCH
SUCK MY COCK!

OHHHH
MMMMMMMM!

schlammmmm

MIKE HENLEY WASTED NO TIME
IN SLAMMING HIS COCK DEEP
INTO KITTEN'S PUSSY...

clik
clik
clik

HOPE YER
ENJOYN THIS
KITTEN COZ I'M
REPENTIN A LOT
OF SINS WITH MY
COCK IN YOUR
PUSSY!

OHHHH FUKKKK
YEAHHHH!

slooooooshppp

YESS
THE TIMER WORKS
SUPERBLY!

NOT SURE
WE'LL OHHHHH YESS
KITTEN FUCK SHE'S
GOOD WITH THAT
TONGUE...
WE'LL GET ANY CLOSE
UP OF OUR COCKS IN
HER ASS AND PUSSY
THOU...
AWWWW FUKKKK
KITTEN YESS GRATE
THOSE TEETH ON
MY HELMET!

WITH THOUGHTS ON HOW PLEASED MR LOCCE WAS GOING TO BE WITH HER, KITTEN BEGAN TO BE WHAT HE HAD INTENDED FOR HER TO BE...

WE'LL FUCKKKKK...
GET THEM SHOTS
DON'T...
FUCKKKK YEAHHHH!

UMMMMMM MR
LOKKE'S GONNA
BE SO PROUD OF
ME....
OHHHH GOD
MIKEY'S COCK IS
FUCKKKK!



WITH RIK AND MIKE TAKING FULL
ADVANTAGE OF MR LOCCE'S
CONDITIONING OF THE FORMER
MADELINE WEST...

click
click

OH HHHH
MMMMM!



click
click

Flash - Off

LED



click

schlop

click



NOW YA ASS

Flash - Off

LED



click

OHHHHH RIKKKK
YESSSS!



YOU FUCKIN LUV
COCK DON'T YA
BITCH!

OHHHH FUCKKKK
YES RIK I DO...

click

Flash - Off

LED



clik

clik

Schlaage
ebbbb/yes
Schlaage

AWWWWW
FUKKKKK RIKKKK
OOHHHH!

FUCK
FUCK
FUCK

FUCK YER ONE
DIRTY BITCH!

clik

Flash - Off

LED



clack



OH HH
FUCKKKKKK!

OH MY FUCKING
GOD I LOVE
THIS!

clack

WOAHH KITTEN!

squiiiiii

Flash - Off

LED





OHHHHH FUCK THAT WAS
FUCKING AWESUM!

LOOKS LIKE WE
UNEARTHED A
PORNO STAR RIK!

WOOO THAT WAS
INCREDIBLE
PUFF
WHAT THE FUCK
HAPPENED?

WOW DID I?

IS IT A GOOD
THING?

JEEZ KITTEN YOU
SQUIRTED!

FUCK KITTEN YOU
CAME BIG TIME!

FUCK YEAH!

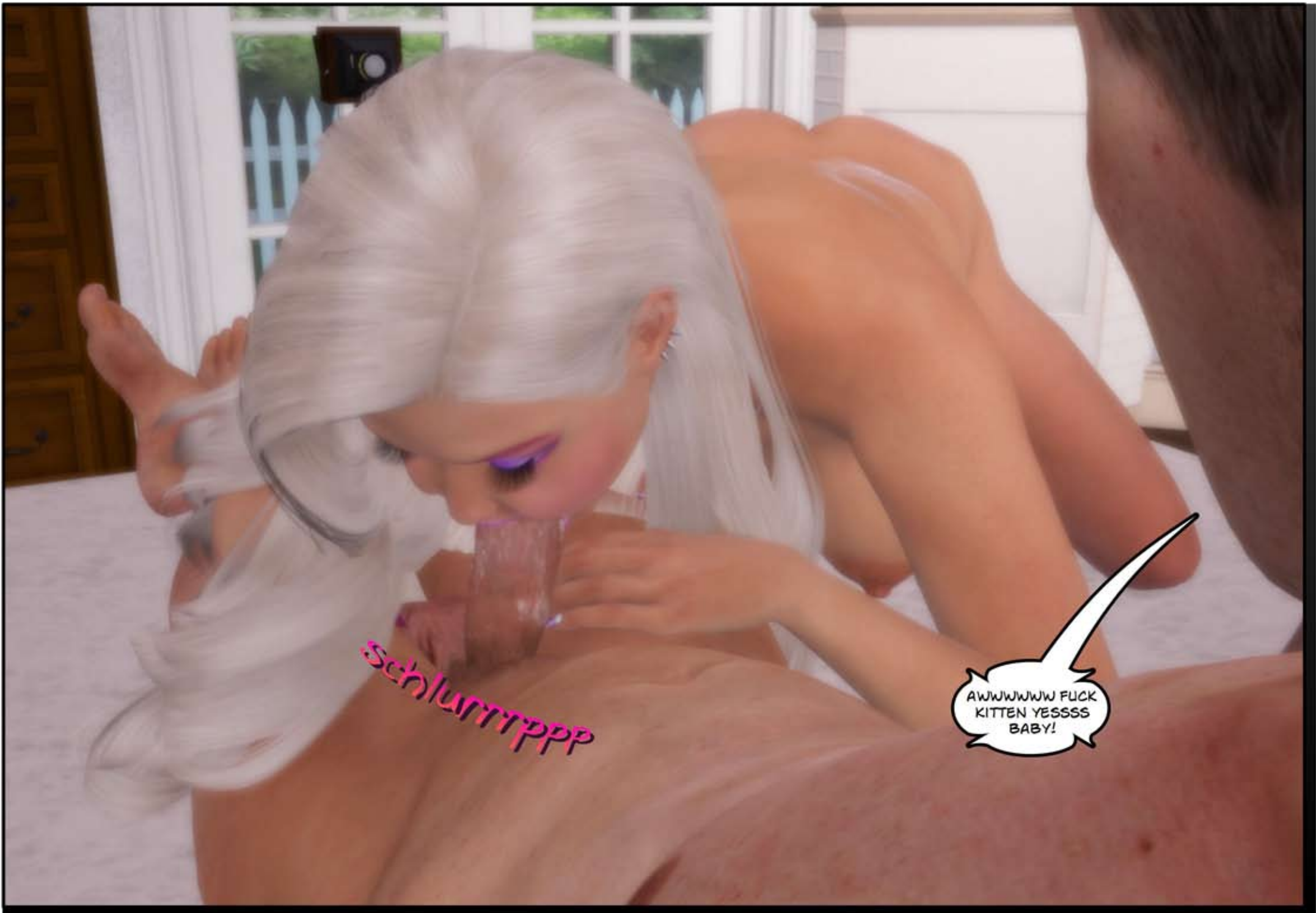


WOW WHAT'S COME
OVER ME...
I'VE NEVER?

FUCKIN HELL KITTEN
YOU'RE CERTAINLY
HUNGRY FOR COCK
AINT YA?

KITTEN LUVS COCK
MMMMMMMM!

rubbbbbbb



Schlurripppp

AWWWWWW FUCK
KITTEN YESSSS
BABY!



PUSSY OR ASS?

WE'LL HAVE TO
CAPTURE HER
PUSSY SQUIRTIN
MIKEY!

SHE AINT
GONNA ANSWER MY COCK
IS DOWN THE BACK OF HER
THROAT SO JUST FUCK HER
ASS AGAIN AND MAKE HER
CUM THAT WAS AWESOME
TO WATCH!



AWWWWW
FUKKKK KITTEN
YESSSS!

ME THINKS KITTEN
LUVS COCKS IN
EVERY HOLE
SHE'S GOT!

OH MY FUCKIN
GOD THIS IS
FUCKIN
AWESOME!

YEAHH MY COCK
JUST SLID INTO
HER ASS WITH
EASE!

schlippppp

GARRRRRRFFFF





FUCKKK YESSSS
YOU BITCH!

sehlep

sehlep

sehlep

Squirttttttt



OHHHH FUKKKK RIK
YESSSS
OHHHH GODDDD
YESSSSSSSSSSSS!

NOW SHOW MIKEY
HOW WELL FUCKED
YOUR ASS IS
KITTEN!

Schlaaaaap Schlaaaaap



FUCK YEAH RIK!

JEEZUS FUCK
KITTEN YER A DIRTY
BITCH AINT YA?



NOW BEG MIKEY
TO FUCK THIS

OHHHHH MIKEY
PLEEEZ FUCK MY
ASS PLEEEEEEZ!

SURE THING
KITTEN!

YER A DIRTY LITTLE
WHORE AINT YA
KITTEN?

HURRRMMM
YEAHHHUGGHH!

OHHHH
GOD THEY'RE BOTH
FUCKIN ME AT THE
SAME TIME?

OHHHH FUK KITTEN
YESSSS!

OHHHHH
FUCKKKKIN
GODDDD YESSSS
OHHH FUKKKK
FUKKK
FUKKK!

OHHHH MMMMMM
YESSSS I LUV
THISSSS
OHHHH

YESSSS FUK
KITTEN HARD
YESSSSSSSSSS!

SCHLAAAAP SCHLAAAAP

AS MIKE HENLEY AND HIS BEST FRIEND RIK DISCUSSED THEIR HOMEMADE PORNO FLICK...

YEAH I GOT 4 SHOTS OF HER SQUIRTING AND A GREAT ONE OF BOTH OF US CUMMIN IN HER AT THE SAME TIME!

YEP!

HAVE WE GOT ENOUGH ANGLES OF KITTEN?

SO WE GOT PLENTY OF TIME FOR ANOTHER FUCK FEST WITH THIS THEN?

YA HEAR THAT SLUT, WE'RE GONNA SHOOT SOME MORE OF YOU!

KITTEN INDULGED IN HER NEW FOUND LOVE...

FOR MEN, THEIR COCKS
AND...

MMMMM
YESSSS KITTEN IS
READY FOR YOU
SINNERS
SUUUUU
SUUUUU

SEX...



OK OK JEEZUS
FUCK I'M COMIN!





OHHH
MRS DURY...
MAKIN HOUSE
CALLS ON ME
NOW HUH?

ITS KITTEN NOW
MRS DURY!

IT'S A NAME MY
MEN CALL ME
MRS DURY!

I'M DOING MORE FOR
THEIR POOR HUSBANDS
THAN THEY COULD EVER
DO MRS DURY!

OH
BY THE HEAVENS
ITS TRUE!

WHAT IN HEAVENS
HAVE YOU DONE TO
YOURSELF MADLEINE
WEST?

KITTEN?
WHAT SORT OF
RIDICULOUS NAME IS
THAT?

I HAVE TO SAY
AS SPOKES PERSON OF
OUR CONGREGATION HOW
DISAPPOINTED I AM WITH
YOU MRS WEST...
YOUR DISGUSTING ACTS
WITH SOME OF THE HUSBANDS
OF OUR CONGREGATIONAL
WIVES HAS COME
TO LIGHT!



YOU...
YOUR NOTHING BUT A
BRAZEN HUSSEY

I CAN
ONLY HOPE YOUR
DISGUSTING
BEHAVIOUR HAS NOT
RUBBED OFF ON YOUR
DAUGHTER
MRS WEST!


WELL IF SHE IS
THEN I CAN ONLY
SAY OUR LORD
HAS MADE HER
SEE SENSE!

AND WHAT
MAY THAT
BE?

YOUR JUST A
JEALOUS OLD BAT!

OHHH
HONEY THAT
DUMB ASS OF A
DAUGHTER OF
MINE IS WELL AND
TRULY OUTTA
MY HAIR!

IN FACT SHE HAS
DONE SOMETHING
YOUR UGLY FAT OLD
ASS COULD NOT DO,
DESPITE HER BEING
AS DUMB AN
ALL!



HE IS BEYOND
SAVING AS ARE
HIS AWFUL
DISGUSTING
FRIENDS!

THEN YOU HAVE
FALLEN FROM
THE PATH OF
SALVATION AND
INTO THE DEPTHS
OF BLASPHEMY,
YOU AND YOUR
DAUGHTER!

YOUR WORDS WILL
NEITHER SWAY ME
FROM MY TASK OR
HURT ME MADELINE
WEST!


WHATEVER YOU'RE
NAME IS MRS WEST YOU
ARE HEREBY REMOVED
FROM OUR COMMUNITY
AND BANNED FROM OUR
LORD'S HOUSE OF
WORSHIP!

LETS JUST SAY SHE HAS
OLD MAN ABRAHAMS
FIRING INTO HER DAILY
NOW!

WELL
MY DAUGHTER IS
SHACKED UP WITH ALL
OF THEM SO WHOSE THE
IDIOT NOW HUH?
HEHE

YOU'RE JUST A
FAT OLD JEALOUS COW, WHO
KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT
HELPING THESE WIVES
HUSBANDS REPENT THEIR SINS...
IN FACT I WOULD GO AS
FAR TO SAY THAT I HAVE
BEATEN YOU FOR
CONVERTS HONEY!

ITS FUCKIN KITTEN YOU
OLD COW!



I DON'T GIVE A
FUCK ABOUT YOUR GROUP OF
CRONIES, I DELIVER MY OWN
BRAND OF SALVATION FOR THESE
POOR NEGLECTED HUSBANDS OF
THEIRS!

YOU'RE SERIOUSLY
BEGINNING TO PISS ME
OFF COWFACE!

OHH HONEY
THAT WON'T STOP THESE MEN
SEEING ME BELIEVE ME...
THEY CAN'T GET ENOUGH
OF ME!

WELL IF YOU'RE FINISHED I
HAVE A BIG DILDO THAT GIVES
MORE PLEASURE THAN YOUR
UGLY FACE BITCH...
SO FUCK OFF!

MAY THE LORD
SOMEHOW SHINE UPON
YOU AND YOU'RE
DAUGHTER AND DELIVER
YOU FROM THIS AWFUL
PATH YOU'RE
FOLLOWING...

WELL
PERHAPS I
SHOULD ALSO
TELL YOU THAT
YOU WILL BE
ISSUED
RESTRAINING
ORDERS FROM
ALL THESE
WOMEN'S
HOMES

OH AND
FINALLY YOU'RE
ABSENCE FROM CHURCH
HAS SEVERED ALL
PAYMENTS AND FUNDS
YOU USED TO RECIEVE
FROM THE SECOND
COMING!

Schlammmmm!

I'M
WARNING YOU
MADELINE WEST, YOU
WILL BE ARRESTED IF
YOU STEP FOOT ON
ANY OF OUR
CONGREGATIONS
DOORSTEPS!



FUK FUK FUK...
HOW AM I GONNA
KEEP MY CLIENTS
IF I CAN'T VISIT
THEM?

BUT...
YES OF COURSE!

I SHOULD
GO ROUND TO HER
HOME AND FUCK HER
HUSBAND IN FRONT
OF HER!

C'MON KITTEN FINK
GURL!

OWWEE FINKIN
HURTS MY HEAD
PFFFT



IF I CAN'T
GO TO MY MEN,
THEY CAN COME
TO ME...
GIGGLE

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown in profile, looking down and to the left while holding a purple mobile phone to her ear. She is wearing a light-colored, possibly pink, lace-trimmed top. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. The image is overlaid with several comic-style speech bubbles containing text.

HELLO
KITTEN, LOOK MY
WIFE WAS VISITED BY
THAT DURY WOMAN
AND SHE TOLD HER
ALL ABOUT YOU!

I ERRR...
DUNNO KITTEN?

JEEZ KITTEN?

AWW FUCK JUST
LISTENING TO
YOUR SEXY
VOICE MAKES
ME WANT YOU,
YA KNOW THAT
DON'T YOU
KITTEN

OF COURSE SHE DID
HONEY, BUT HOW ABOUT
CUMMIN OVER TO
KITTEN'S HMMM?

WHO ELSE IS GONNA
HELP YOU REPENT THOSE
SINS OF YOURS HONEY?

CUM NOW MR SHAW, MRS
SHAW IS NEVER GONE
SUCK YOUR COCK LIKE
KITTEN DOES IS SHE?

JUST SEND ME A TEXT
WHENEVER YOU WANT
YOUR KITTEN YOU HEAR!

AND SO KITTEN BEGAN TO REBUILD HER DIARY ONCE AGAIN...

HAAA...
I'LL TEACH THAT FAT
ASSED COW TO HAVE
ME BANNED FROM
THEIR HOMES!

AND A REPLY
FROM MR GRANT
TOO...
OH HH GOODY!

AND MIKEY TOO
HEHE

HMMMM
I WONDER IF I COULD
CONVERT MR DURY...
SNIGGER
I HAVE HIS MOBILE
NUMBER HERE...

OK HERE GOES...
#HI BEN-
KITTEN HERE-
REAL SORRY#
THIS'LL TEACH HER!
#WOULD DEF HATE TO BE
MARRIED TO THAT FAT OLD
COW -
SO IF YOU WANT REAL
WOMAN GIVE KITTEN
A CALL i)#

SURE KITTEN :)
WILL BE OVER
MONDAY 8PM
LICKS

RIK SAYS YES BITCH -
WILL SET UP CAMERAS
FOR YOU TO DO DILDO
PREACHING LOL

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and heavy purple eye makeup and lipstick is looking down at a white smartphone. She is wearing a purple lace-trimmed bikini top. The background shows a window with white blinds and a lamp with a patterned shade.

OH FUK HE'S
REPLIED
GULP



FUKIN YEAH!

OHHH YES MR DURY, KITTEN IS GONNA LET YOU FUCK HER BRAINS OUT *GIGGLE*

WEEK 7 10AM...

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK






WHAAAAT?

bingo





A PEACE OFFERING
OLD BOY!

WELL WELL WHAT
IS THIS HMMMM?

AND HERE I WAS
THINKING MY SLUT
WAS GOING TO
SHOW EH?

SO YOU GOT SOMETHING ELSE TO ADD WITH THESE?

COME ON YOU KNOW I WON'T LET IT REST?

WELL YOU KIND OF LEFT IT A LITTLE LATE FOR ME TO RETURN YOUR WORSHIPPERS AINT YA BIG GUY?

I SURE CAN'T RETURN THEM TO HOW THEY WERE NOW, SO I GUESS WE'LL CALL IT QUITS ON THEM TWO HUH?

WELL I UHMM?

LOOK OLD BOY YOU KNOW I DON'T DO SORRY!

WELL I WAS BUSY DOING STUFF OLD BEAN, BUT I WAS KINDA HOPING THESE WILL PACIFY YOUR ANNOYANCE WITH ME?

DO I REALLY HAVE AN OPTION MY GOOD CHAP?

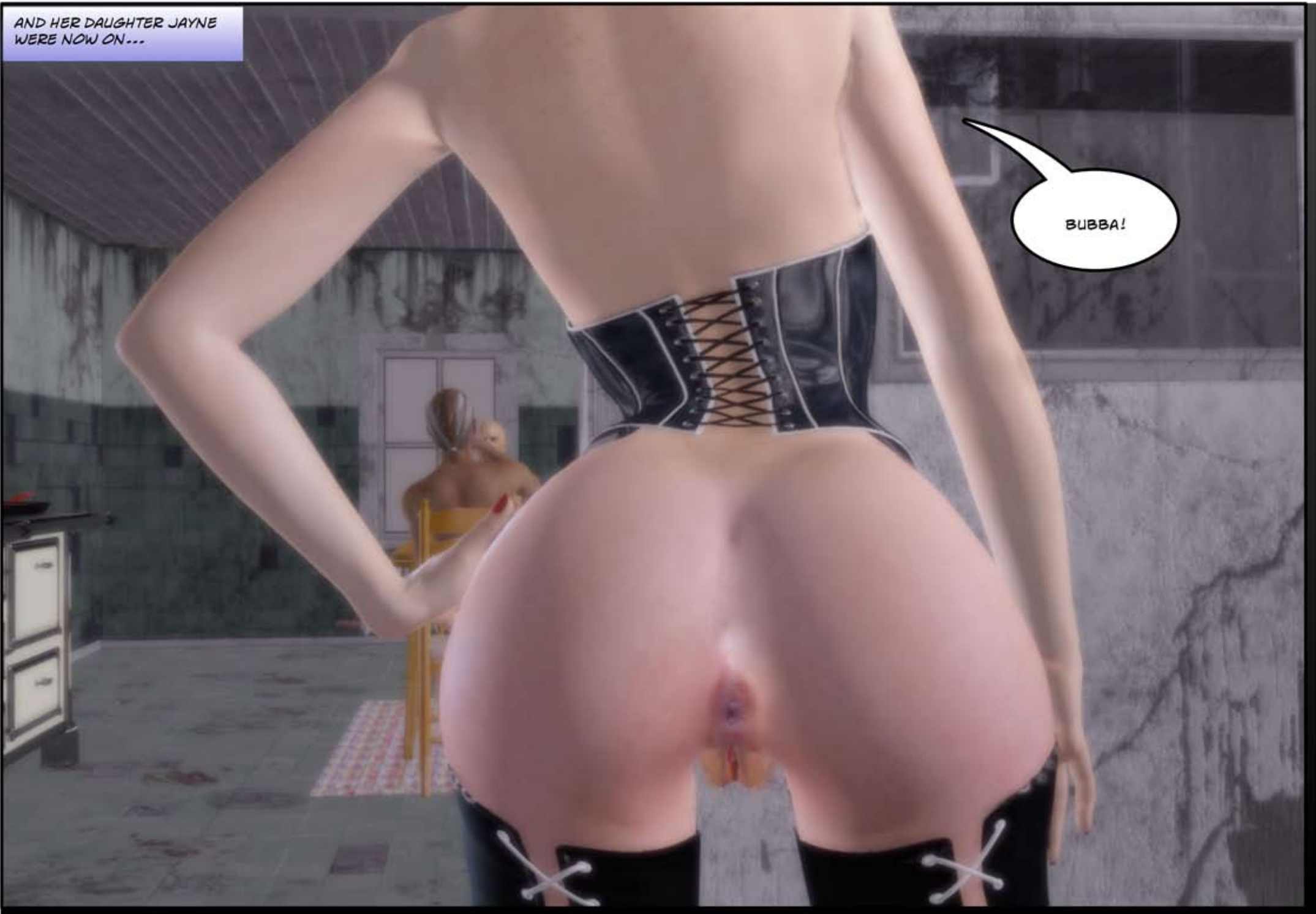


UNFORTUNATELY FOR MR
LOCCE'S CHEESE PUFF
EATING GOD LIKE BEING
FRIEND, THERE WAS NOTHING
THAT COULD BE DONE TO
REVERSE THE PATHS BOTH
MADELINE...



AND HER DAUGHTER JAYNE
WERE NOW ON...

BUBBA!



THIS IS WHERE
KITTEN TAKES
CARE OF ALL YER
SINS...
GIGGLE

OH
I DON'T KNOW
MUCH ABOUT
PAYIN FOR
FINGS, ONLY
THAT I HELP
SINNERS MR
MENDOZA

WELL MR DURY, YA
JUST WAIT UNTIL I
SHOW YA JUST
HOW I DELIVER YA
FROM SIN
HEHE

I'M LIKE SOO
TOTALY HOTTER AT
SPREADING IT
THAN HER!

THIS MUST COST
YA A FORTUNE
CHICA?

I CAN SEE WHY MY
WIFE DISLIKES
YOU SO MUCH
KITTEN!

INDEED I HAVE
HEARD YOU ARE
MISS KITTEN
GRIN



THAT YOU DID PHIL!

THAS IT WHORE
YOU GET ME NICE
AND HARD!

NOPE
SHE DON'T AND
SHE AINT NO
WHORE LIKE YOU
SO YOU JUST
DELIVER MY COCK
FROM SIN AND
LET ME WORRY
ABOUT MY OLD
LADY EH!

FUCK AM I
GONNA ENJOY
FUCKIN THAT
OLD COW'S
HUBBY AND
SHOWING HER
THE PICS

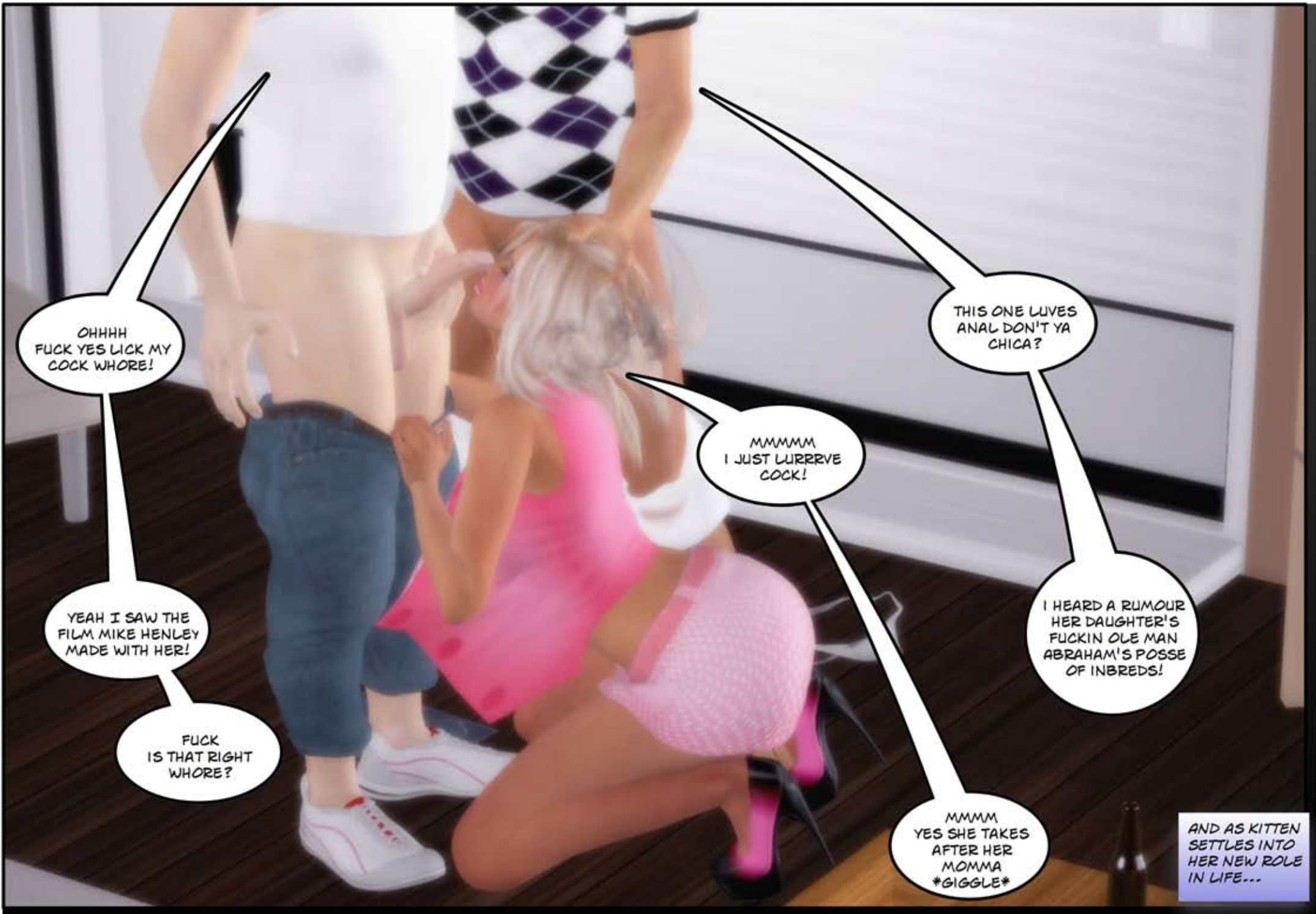
OH HH WOW MR
DURY IS BIG
MMMMM!

MMMM
I BET MRS DURY
NEVER
UNLEASHES THIS
EVER HUH BIG
BOY?

skweeeze

DIDNA I TELL YA VIC
SHE'S A FUCKIN
WHORE!

THIS IS MUCHOS
BETTER THAN
ATTENDIN SOME
CHURCH
HAHA



OHHHH
FUCK YES LICK MY
COCK WHORE!

YEAH I SAW THE
FILM MIKE HENLEY
MADE WITH HER!

FUCK
IS THAT RIGHT
WHORE?

MMMMM
I JUST LURRRVE
COCK!

THIS ONE LIVES
ANAL DON'T YA
CHICA?

I HEARD A RUMOUR
HER DAUGHTER'S
FUCKIN OLE MAN
ABRAHAM'S POSSE
OF INBREDS!

MMMM
YES SHE TAKES
AFTER HER
MOMMA
GIGGLE

AND AS KITTEN
SETTLES INTO
HER NEW ROLE
IN LIFE...

SO DOES GIRLY...

WHADDA FUK
BUBBA YA GOT
OLD ABE'S GIRLY
TA DRESS LIKE
SUM STRIPPER
FROM DA
SHACK?

IT SUM FUKIN
STRIPPER OUTFIT
BUBBA WAN ME TA
WEAR BILLY BOB!

YUP
GLUG



SHEET GIRLY YA MAKE A
GORD STRIPPER DORN
SHE BILLY BOB?

SHE'S MINE
TA DOWHAA I
WAN WIT BILLY
BOB IT'S
BUBBA'S TURN
WI HER IT
IS!

GISSA SUM
TONGUE GIRLY!

BUBBA
SEZ I'MA MAKE A GORD
STRIPPA BILLY BOB AN
HE PROMISE TA TAKE ME
TA DA SHAK SOS I CAN
STRIP FER HIM!

FUK THAS
RIGHT I'M ALL
BUBBA'S TADAAY
AINT I BUBBA?

YA LIKE BEEN
DRESS LIKE A
STRIPPER DEN
GIRLY?

ABE WONE
BE APPY WI YA
TAKIN E'S GIRLY TA
DA SHAK TA STRIP
BUBBA!



OHHHH FUK BUBBA
FANX FER DIS
OUTFIT!

MMMMMMM!

ABE WORN LET YA
TAKE HER STRIPPIN
DOWN NAAA SHACK
BUBBA!


MMMM GIRLEEE...

WHYS DAT BILLY
BOB?



ABE SEZ SHE'S
GOT CHILD BEARIN HIPS
AN DAS WHA' HE WANS
HER TA DO!

MMMMMM!



O'CORSE E'DO GIRLY, YA AINT ON NAA PROTECTION ARE YA?

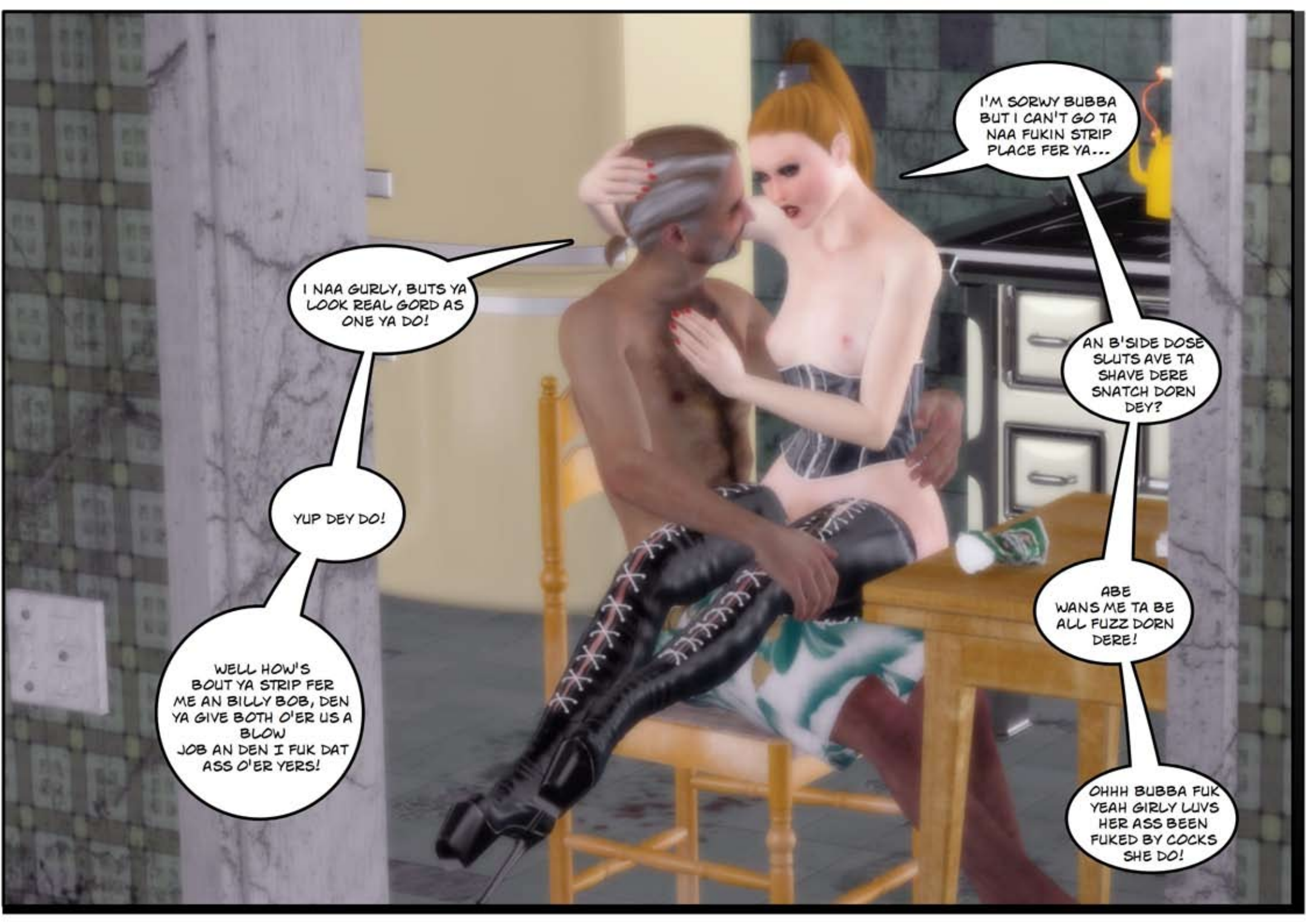
IT'S WHY E' ONLY LET'S US FUCK YA ASS!

YER BE AVIN ABE'S FIRST DEN BILLY BOB'S GORNA KNOCK YA UP AND DEN ME!

ABE WANS ME TA AVE E'S BABY!

NAA I AINT ON DAT WHADDEDDER IT IS?

DEN ABE IS LOOKIN FER YA TO SPROUT SUM KIDDIES FER US!



I NAA GURLY, BUTS YA
LOOK REAL GORD AS
ONE YA DO!

YUP DEY DO!

WELL HOW'S
BOUT YA STRIP FER
ME AN BILLY BOB, DEN
YA GIVE BOTH O'ER US A
BLOW
JOB AN DEN I FUK DAT
ASS O'ER YERS!

I'M SORWY BUBBA
BUT I CAN'T GO TA
NAA FUKIN STRIP
PLACE FER YA...

AN B'SIDE DOSE
SLUTS AVE TA
SHAVE DERE
SNATCH DORN
DEY?

ABE
WANS ME TA BE
ALL FUZZ DORN
DERE!

OH HH BUBBA FUK
YEAH GIRLY LUVS
HER ASS BEEN
FUKED BY COCKS
SHE DO!

ALTHOUGH MR LOCCE HAD SEVERED ANY LOVE THAT BOTH MOTHER AND DAUGHTER HAD ONCE HAD FOR EACH OTHER...

MIGHT BE FOR OUR PROTECTION MY OLD LADY SAID SHE'S FUCKED A LOAD OF GUYS!

MMMMM
KITTEN LUVS COCK

SHE'S GOT CONDOMS ON HER BEDSIDE, BUT JUDGING FROM HOW HUNGRY SHE IS FOR COCK, I GUESS SHE DON'T CARE!

STILL NICE OF THE CHICA TO THINK ABOUT OUR PROTECTION THOUGH!



HE HAD LEFT BOTH OF THEM...

OH YEAH WHORE
OPEN THAT ASS UP
WIDE...
MR DURY'S COCK IS
GONNA DO SOME
SINNING!

MMMM
SLURP
SIN AWAY!

AWWWW FUCKKK
CHICA WHATTA
WHORE!





OHH YEAH FUCK
THIS CHICA'S ASS

YOU BETTER FUCK
MY SINNING COCK
HARD WHORE YA
HEAR?

Schlapp schalppp

WITH A HEALTHY LOVE...

FOR COCK...



OHHH GOD THAT
FEELS GREAT!

Sclmmmmmmmm

wriiggggggle

wriiggggggle

WELL WHY DON'T YOU COME IN FOR A BREW, I HAD THE KETTLE ON!

AND NOW YOU OWE ZEUS AGAIN HUH?

WELL UNTIL YOU COME IN A HAVE A DRINK WITH ME, I CAN'T PROMISE TO BE GOOD TO ANY OTHER WORSHIPPERS OF YOURS WHO KNOCK ON MY DOOR?

WONDER WHAT HE ATE OF ZEUS'S... SHEESH EVEN I WOULD NOT WANT TO PISS HIM OFF!

YEP SEE YA BIG GUY AND CHEERS FOR THE CHEESE PUFFS!



I'M FINE LOCCE OLD BEAN, I'M A BIT STUFFED FROM MY VISIT TO OLYMPUS

YOU GUESSED IT LOCCE OLD CHAP, WELL I BETTER MAKE A MOVE, HAVE A FEW THOUSAND WORSHIPPERS NEEDING MY ATTENTION!

TOTALLY UNDERSTAND OLD CHAP... TOODLE DOO!

A close-up photograph of numerous golden-brown, puffy cheese puffs scattered across a surface. The puffs are irregular in shape, some being more elongated and others more rounded. They have a slightly textured, porous appearance. The lighting is warm, highlighting the golden-brown color of the puffs. In the center of the image, there is a semi-transparent blue rectangular box containing white text.

*REPLENISHED PANTRY OF
CHEESE PUFFS...*