



I'M DONE LYING, HOWARD.

I'M DONE WITH THIS... THE CHEATING... THE CANDLE...

PART OF ME WISHES LOIS NEVER TOLD ME ABOUT IT.

I KNOW... I'M BEGINNING TO WISH THE SAME.

LOOK WHAT IT'S DRIVEN US TO...

ME AND ALL THOSE PEOPLE, AND YOU...

GOD,
HOWARD... HOW
ARE YOU DEALING
WITH BEING...
HER?

A WOMAN?

OH, IT...
ACTUALLY
FEELS PRETTY
NORMAL.

NORMAL?
YOU DON'T
HAVE A-

COCK?
YEAH, YOU
DON'T HAVE TO
TELL ME.

COCK?

YOU HATE
THAT WORD,
HOWARD.

YEAH...
I DO...

AND...
EVERYTHING YOU
SAID AND DID
EARLIER...

IF NOT FOR
YOU CALLING
ME HILLARY, I
DON'T THINK I'D
HAVE EVER
KNOWN.

THE
CANDLE... IT
MADE BECOMING
HARLEY
EASY...

Menu
La Zolli

NO, THAT'S NOT IT... IT WAS MORE THAN JUST EASY.

WITH XELDA'S CANDLE, I FELT LIKE HOWARD WEARING ANOTHER BODY...

...BUT NOW IT FEELS LIKE I'M HARLEY WITH HOWARD'S MEMORIES.

IT'S... STRANGE.

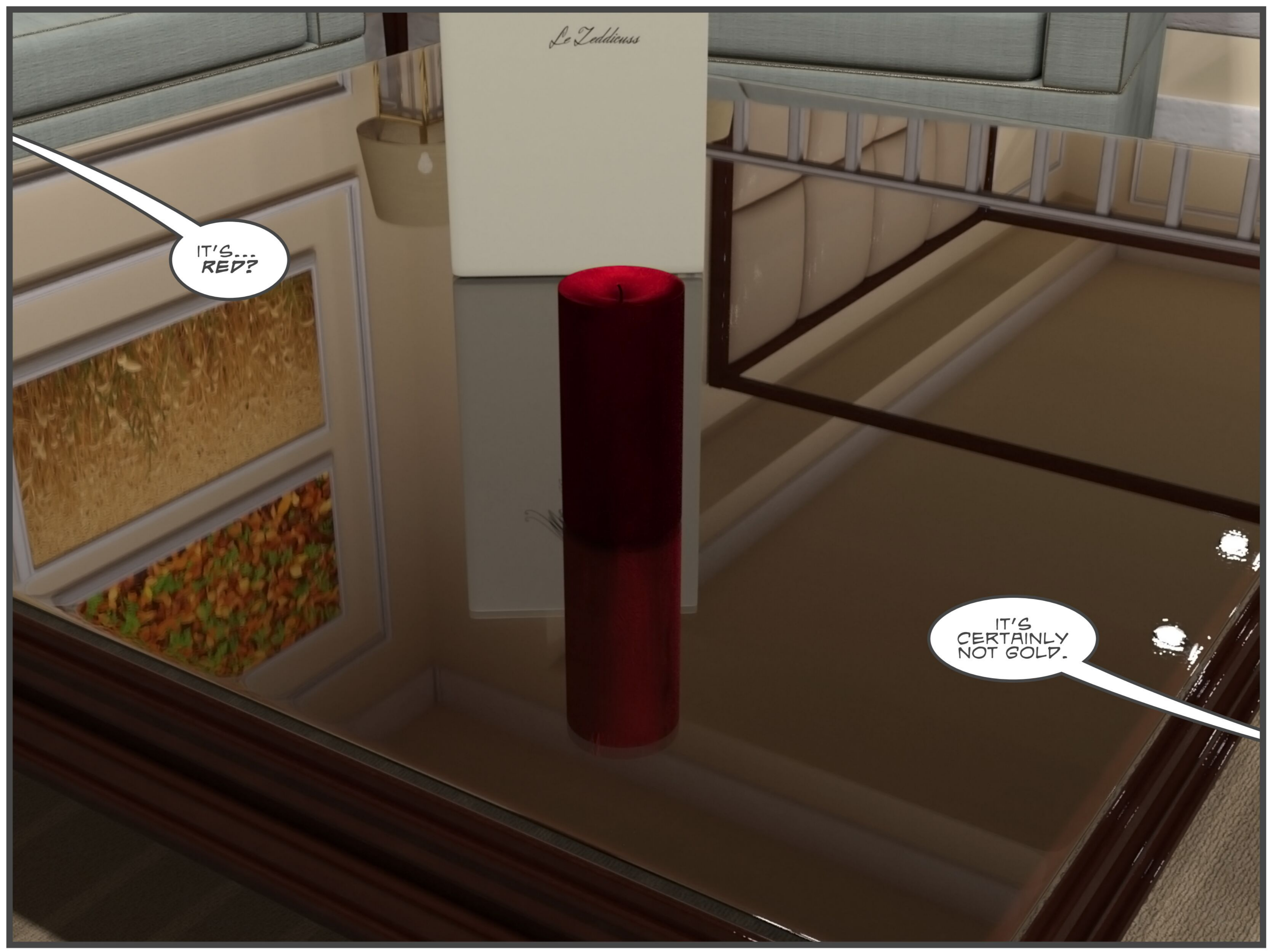
AND WHAT CANDLE IS THIS? GOD, I CAN'T BELIEVE LOIS WOULDN'T TELL ME ABOUT THIS.


HERE... I BROUGHT IT.

Le Zeddicuss

IT'S...
RED?

IT'S
CERTAINLY
NOT GOLD.



A woman with short black hair, wearing black lace lingerie and garters, stands in a room. The room has several framed pictures on the wall: a mossy tree trunk, autumn leaves, a beach with a boat, and a field of wheat. In the foreground, there is a dark wooden table with a red candle and a white menu titled "Menu Le L'addicuss".

I CAN'T
APOLOGIZE
ENOUGH FOR
EVERYTHING I'VE
PUT YOU
THROUGH...

...BUT THE
FACT THAT I
DROVE YOU TO
DO SOMETHING
LIKE THIS?

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
TO SAY.

IT WAS MY
CHOICE, ONE THAT
LOIS RECOMMENDED
I NOT MAKE.

SHE DID?

I THINK SHE
COULD SEE WHAT
THE CANDLES WERE
DOING TO US,
AND...



SHE WANTED
ME TO TALK TO
YOU... AS
HOWARD AND
HILLARY...

BUT I
COULDN'T.


I WAS
HURT, AND I-

I'M SO
SORRY,
HOWARD.

NO, I'M
SORRY. I
WANTED TO CATCH
YOU IN THE ACT...
TO RUB YOUR
NOSE IN IT...

I DESERVE
THAT.

NO... YOU
DON'T.



I OPENED
THE DOOR TO
ALL THIS.

BUT I-

NO, WE
BOTH HAD A
PART IN
THIS.

BUT I KNOW
WE CAN GET PAST
ALL THIS... GO
BACK TO HOW
THINGS WERE.

DO YOU
THINK SO?

AS LONG AS WE
PUT ALL THIS CANDLE
NONSENSE BEHIND
US, YES.

AS LONG AS WE
FIND A WAY TO BE
HONEST WITH EACH
OTHER AGAIN... EVEN
IF IT HURTS TO ADMIT
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH US.

A NEW
START?

EXACTLY.

I'D LIKE
THAT.

ME TOO...



...BUT BEFORE THAT NEW START, WE COULD...

I MEAN, WE'RE HERE IN THIS LOVELY HOTEL.

WHOA, ARE YOU SAYING WHAT I THINK YOU'RE SAYING, HOWARD?

THE CANDLE... IT KINDA MAKES ME... REALLY...

...HORNY.

MORE SO THAN XELDA'S?

OH YEAH... I CAME SO-

YOU
MASTURBATED
IN THAT
BODY!?

I CAN'T
BELIEVE YOU'D
REALLY DO
THAT.

WHAT? IT'S MY
BODY, SO-

NO, YOU CAN
DO WHAT YOU
WANT. I'M JUST
SURPRISED YOU'D
GO THAT FAR.

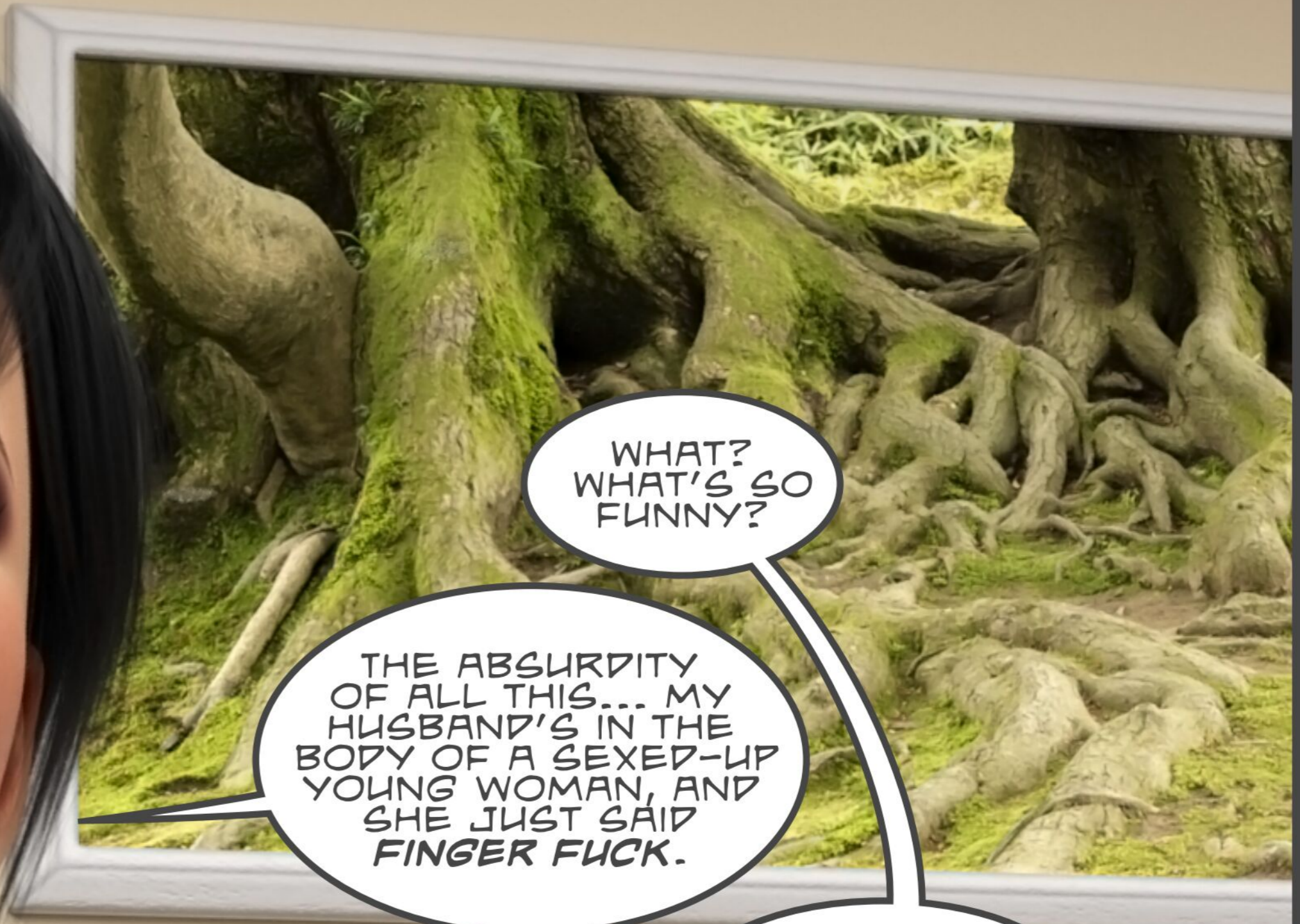
UNLESS...
HAVE YOU
BEEN THIS
GIRL-

NO, JUST
TODAY.

WOW...

AND IT'S
NOT LIKE I
SET OUT TO
FINGER FUCK
MYSELF RIGHT
OUT THE
GATES.

HA HA HA!



WHAT?
WHAT'S SO
FUNNY?

THE ABSURDITY
OF ALL THIS... MY
HUSBAND'S IN THE
BODY OF A SEXED-UP
YOUNG WOMAN, AND
SHE JUST SAID
FINGER FUCK.

I'M TELLING
YOU, IT'S THIS
CANDLE.

SURE
IT IS.



LOOK,
I'LL SHOW
YOU.

SHOW ME?

YEAH, I'LL LIGHT THE CANDLE... THEN WE'LL SEE IF YOU'RE LAUGHING.

HOWARD, I DIDN'T MEAN TO MAKE YOU-

I'M NOT UPSET, HILL... REALLY.

I WANNA SEE HOW YOU'LL REACT TO IT.

HMMM...

Menu
by Zildjian

YOU'RE SERIOUS? YOU REALLY WANT TO HAVE... **LESBIAN** SEX?

BEFORE I LIT THE CANDLE, I WAS JUST PLANNING ON ENDING THINGS BEFORE SEX, BUT NOW...?

IF IT'S SOMETHING YOU WANT, THEN IT'S LITERALLY THE LEAST I CAN DO.

AND YOU REALLY WANT ME TO USE THIS CANDLE?

I... THINK YOU'D LIKE IT.

EVEN IF IT MEANS ME LOSING ALL THESE CURVES?





WOULD IT BE
SO BAD IF YOU
ENDED UP AS SEXY
AS I AM RIGHT
NOW?

NO... AND
LISTEN TO
YOU.

I STILL CAN'T
BELIEVE MY
HUSBAND'S IN THAT
TIGHT LITTLE
BODY.

I CAN'T
EITHER, BUT
HERE WE
ARE.

SO?

OKAY...
LIGHT IT.

PREPARE
YOURSELF...
GIGGLE

TO BE CONTINUED...