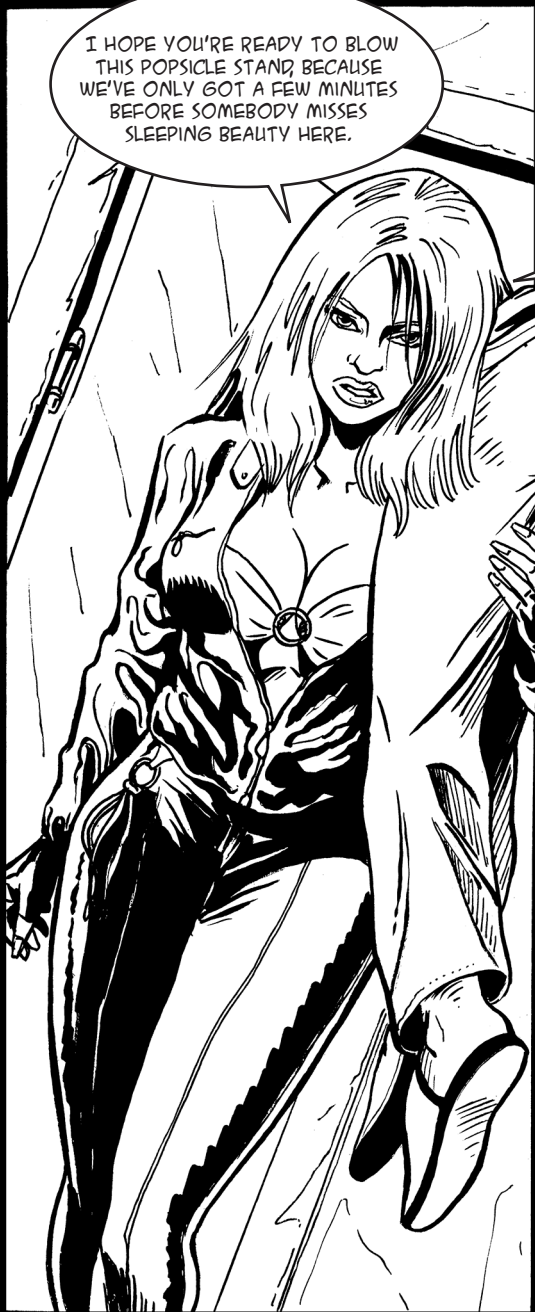




AH. FINALLY.

NOW WITH A HELLRIDER AT MY SIDE, HOW CAN I POSSIBLY LOSE?

WELL, AT LEAST YOU GET TO DROP THE [REDACTED] ACCENT AND BROKEN ENGLISH.



I HOPE YOU'RE READY TO BLOW THIS POPSICLE STAND, BECAUSE WE'VE ONLY GOT A FEW MINUTES BEFORE SOMEBODY MISSES SLEEPING BEAUTY HERE.



YOU KNOW WE'RE SQUARE AFTER THIS, RIGHT?



LET'S NOT GET AHEAD OF OURSELVES.

WE'RE NOT MOVING ANY HARDWARE TODAY. YOU'LL BE HOME FOR DINNER.

BUT YOU DID BRING THE CELL PHONES, CORRECT?

NURSE NANCY.

ALTERNATE ACCOUNTS MAKE IT VERY DIFFICULT FOR US TO KNOW WHO SHE REALLY IS WHEN OUT OF CHARACTER, BUT ONE THING IS FOR CERTAIN...

...SHE IS ONE OF THE DEADLIEST BREATHING ON THIS ROCK.

GYMNAST.

PROFESSIONAL FIGHTER.

MULTI-LINGUAL.

WE'LL WANT TO KILL HER FIRST SO THAT HER FRIENDS SEE WE MEAN BUSINESS.





THEN THERE'S THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER THAT
TURNED INTO A CATWALK MODEL WITH
THE STRENGTH OF A NUCLEAR SUBMARINE.

SHE CALLS HERSELF POWERHOUSE PAM.

BREATHTAKING, REALLY.

LIVING PROOF OF INTELLIGENT DESIGN.

A FREELANCER WHO BOUNCES BETWEEN
BOYS ON THEIR TRICYCLES, SHE DEALS
IN COMMODITIES PEOPLE CAN'T BUY AT
THEIR LOCAL CONVENIENCE STORE.

HER SIMIAN FRIENDS
MEAN SHE'S NEVER
WITHOUT SECURITY.

THE ASTOUNDING SHE-MONSTER,
LIVE AND UNCENSORED

THEN THERE'S THIS JOKER IN THE DECK.

THE MISSING LINK THAT CAN POINT US TOWARDS THE ONE WOMAN WE SO DESPERATELY WANT TO MEET.



COWGIRL CATHY IS NOT WHAT YOU CALL "COOPERATIVE," THOUGH.



SHE HAS RETIRED MORE OF OUR "ASSOCIATES" FASTER THAN LUNG CANCER METASTASIZING IN COAL MINERS.

PORN STAR BY DAY, GRIFTER BY NIGHT, WE KNOW THERE'S SO MUCH MORE TO THE LITTLE TEXAS TART.



THIS CLUB-HOPPING TRAMP THAT PLAYS THELMA TO HER LOUISE DRESSES LIKE JAILBAIT, AND FOLLOWS HER AROUND SOMETIMES LIKE A SICK PUPPY.

IT'S QUITE SAD, REALLY.



YOU WERE DROPPED ON YOUR HEAD AT BIRTH, WEREN'T YOU?

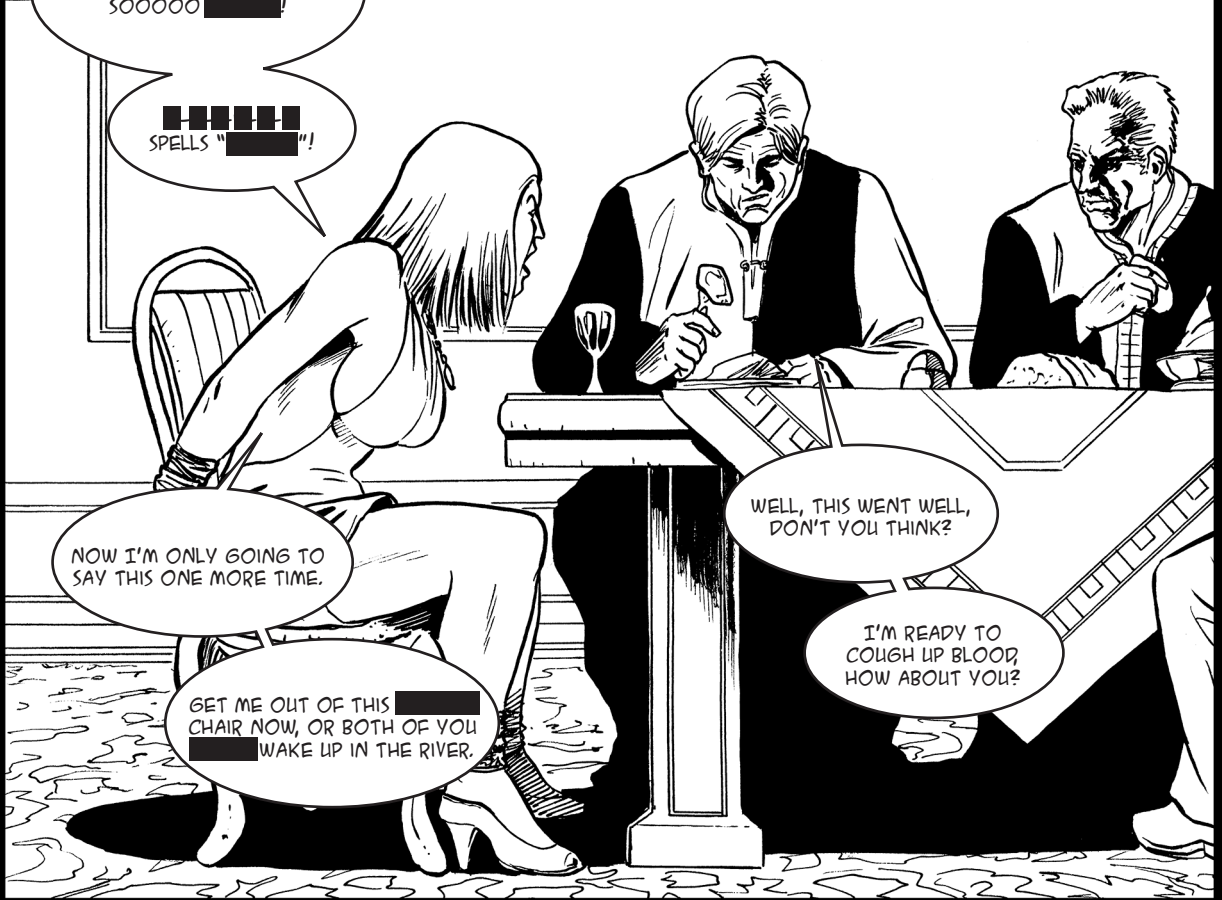
DO YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO YOU WHEN I TELL MY FATHER THAT YOU AND YOUR LIBERACE FRIEND THERE TIED ME TO A CHAIR?

YOU'LL BE LUCKY IF YOU CAN GET A JOB SCRUBBING TOILETS!

WITH YOUR TEETH!

BOTH OF YOU ARE SOOOOO ██████!

██████████ SPELLS "██████████"!



NOW I'M ONLY GOING TO SAY THIS ONE MORE TIME.

GET ME OUT OF THIS ██████ CHAIR NOW, OR BOTH OF YOU ██████ WAKE UP IN THE RIVER.

WELL, THIS WENT WELL, DON'T YOU THINK?

I'M READY TO COUGH UP BLOOD, HOW ABOUT YOU?