

THERE WAS A LITTLE GIRL  
WHO HAD A LITTLE CURL.

RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE  
OF HER FOREHEAD.

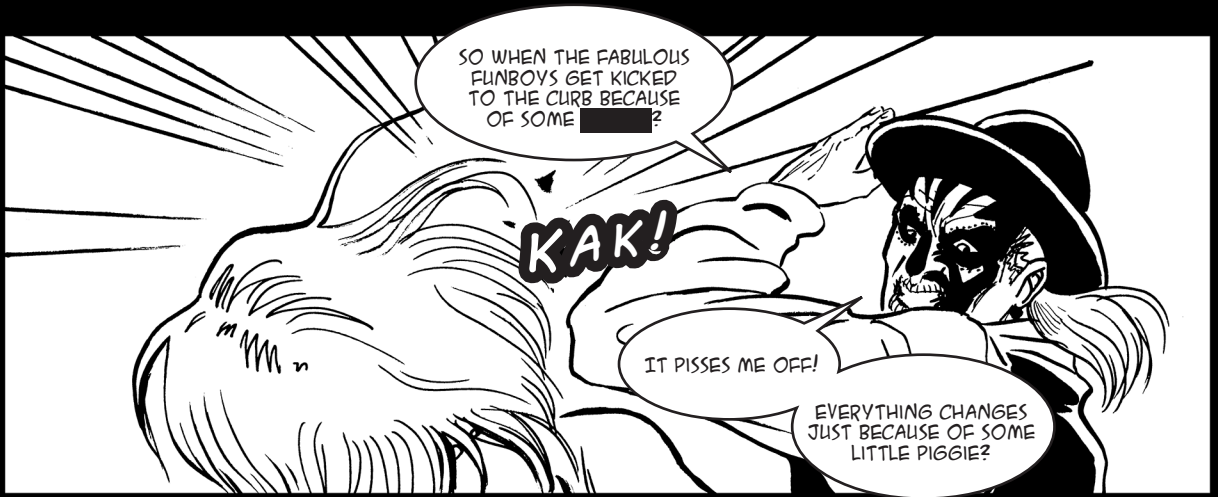
WHEN SHE WAS  
GOOD, SHE WAS  
VERY, VERY GOOD.

BUT WHEN SHE  
WAS BAD...

SHE GOT A FUR  
COAT, A CONDO,  
A SPORTS CAR...

ALL KINDS OF  
NEAT ■■■

JUST BECAUSE SHE  
FLASHED HER ■■■

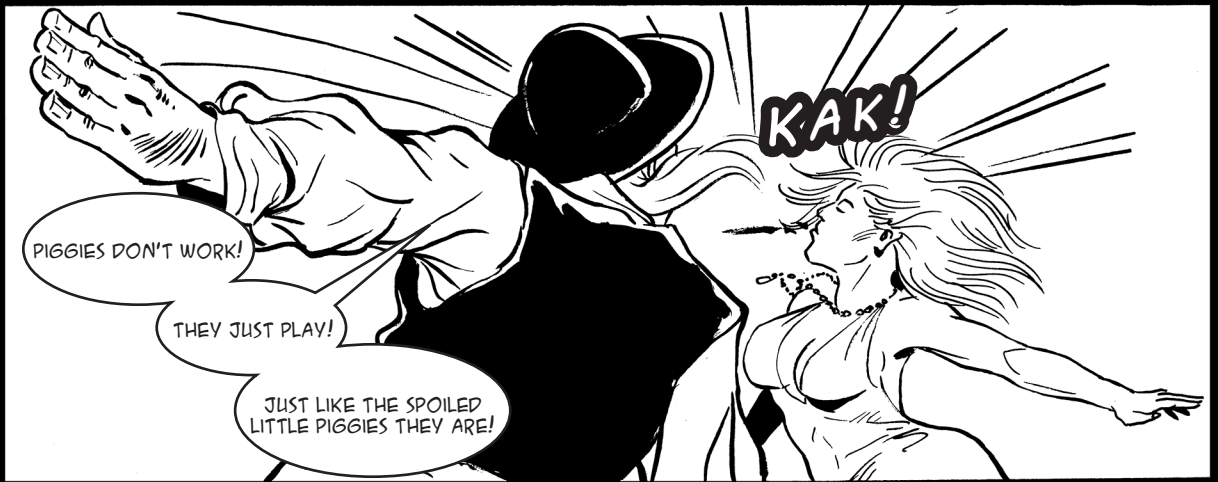


SO WHEN THE FABULOUS FUNBOYS GET KICKED TO THE CURB BECAUSE OF SOME ██████?

**KAK!**

IT PISSES ME OFF!

EVERYTHING CHANGES JUST BECAUSE OF SOME LITTLE PIGGIE?

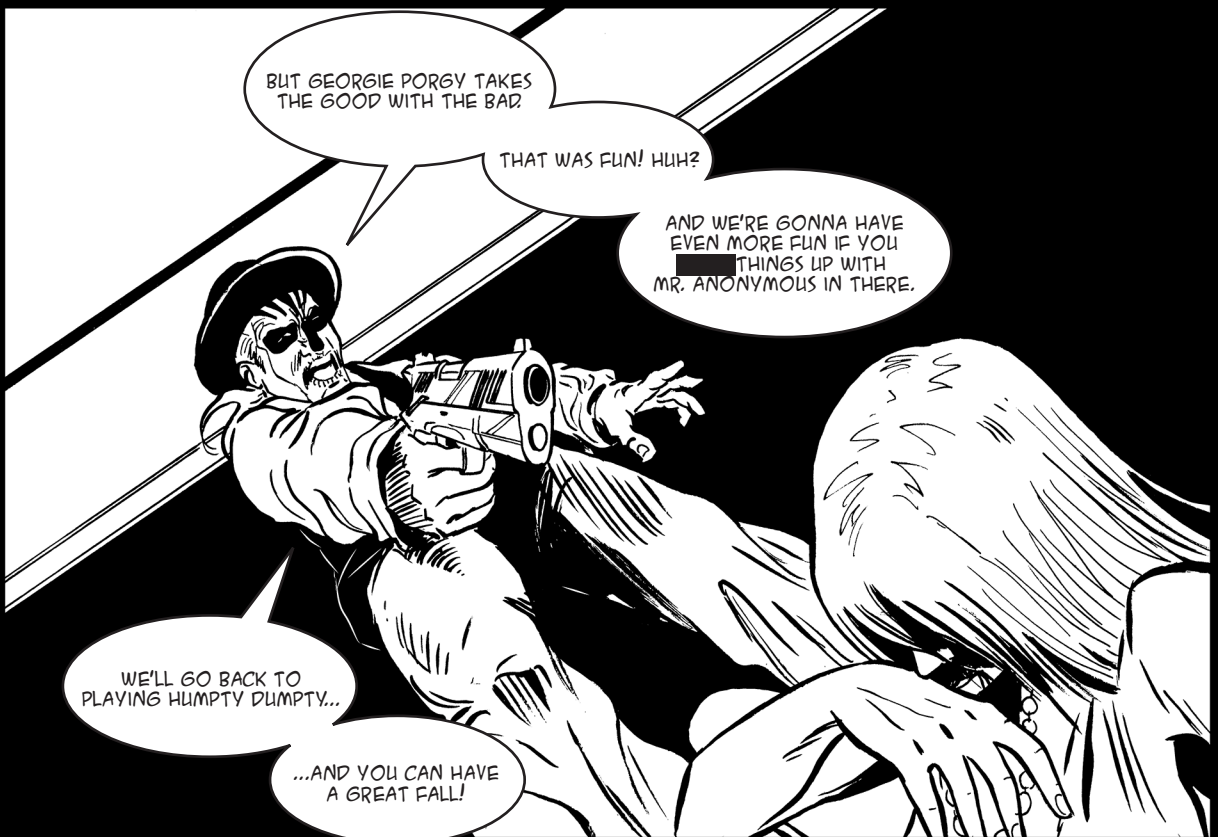


PIGGIES DON'T WORK!

THEY JUST PLAY!

JUST LIKE THE SPOILED LITTLE PIGGIES THEY ARE!

**KAK!**



BUT GEORGIE PORGY TAKES THE GOOD WITH THE BAD.

THAT WAS FUN! HUH?

AND WE'RE GONNA HAVE EVEN MORE FUN IF YOU ██████ THINGS UP WITH MR. ANONYMOUS IN THERE.

WE'LL GO BACK TO PLAYING HUMPTY DUMPTY...

...AND YOU CAN HAVE A GREAT FALL!



YOUR ONLY JOB IS TO GET HER TO THE CHURCH ON TIME.

AND WHEN WE SAY 4:30, WE MEAN JUST THAT.

CALL US AFTER THE APPOINTMENT, AND CONFIRM ALL PARTIES ARE IN AGREEMENT.

THEN, ONCE THAT'S OUT OF THE WAY, YOU CAN COOK THE PIG AND SERVE HER WITH VEGETABLES FOR ALL WE CARE.

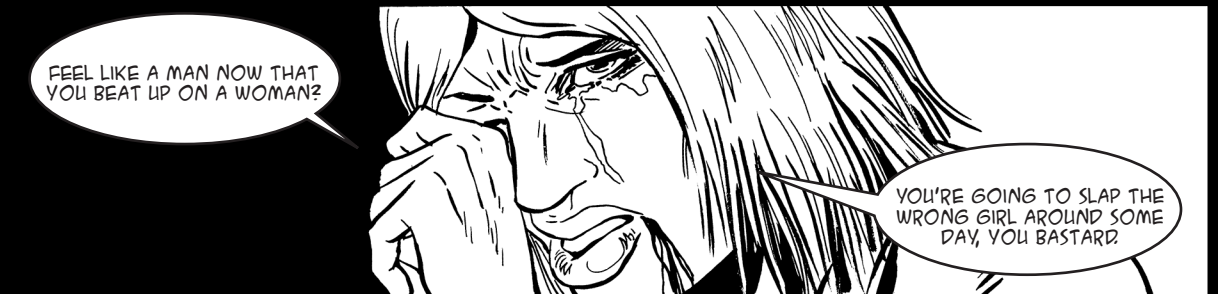
BON APPÉTIT.



C'MON LITTLE PIGGIE.

YOUR TROUGH'S IN THERE.

C'MON. SOOOO-EEEEEE!  
HEAR PIG PIG PIG!



FEEL LIKE A MAN NOW THAT YOU BEAT UP ON A WOMAN?

YOU'RE GOING TO SLAP THE WRONG GIRL AROUND SOME DAY, YOU BASTARD.



YEAH, YEAH, YEAH.

ONLY THE GOOD DIE YOUNG, LITTLE PIG, SO I'LL BE AROUND LONG AFTER YOU CROAK.

NOW MOVE THAT FAT █ OF YOURS AND GET TO WORK, UNLESS YOU WANT TO SEE A CELL PHONE PICTURE OF YOUR BOY GUTTED AND HANGING ON A MEAT HOOK.



<AH, THERE IS THE TIGRESS.>

<FINALLY.>

<AFTER I KISS YOUR BRUISES WE WILL DRINK THE FINEST VODKA.>

<YOU HAVE PLAYED YOUR PART WELL, MY LOVE.>

I'M SORRY, I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING.

I'M AMERICAN.



AH. PLEASE TO FORGIVE.

COME CLOSER.

WE TALK.



<MY GOD, YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL.>

<AN ANGEL WITHOUT WINGS.>

TELL ME YOUNG LADY, DO YOU KNOW A MAN NAMED.. ANDROPOV?



THE ROOM WAS DARK.

BUT THEN I WAS NO LONGER IN THE ROOM.

I LOOKED AT HIS EYES AND HEARD A MILLION VOICES.

I HEARD MYSELF SAY, "I REMEMBER NOW."

"I REMEMBER HOW THIS STARTED."

"I CAN'T REMEMBER YESTERDAY, I JUST REMEMBER DOING WHAT THEY TOLD ME."

I DID IT FOR MY COUNTRY.

I WAS NOT A MOTHER, AND I WAS NOT A FRIEND.

I WAS THE JUDAS WHO BURNS DOWN A CITY.

THE WOMEN WHERE I WORKED

THE PUSSYCATS.

I HAD FOOLED THEM.

I HAD EARNED THEIR TRUST, AND NONE OF THEM KNEW ME.

EXCEPT FOR ONE.

BUT THAT DIDN'T MATTER.

MY VOICE WAS STRONG, AND I WAS WHOLE AGAIN.

I WAS READY TO EAT THOSE WHO OPPOSED ME.