



C'MON!
THIS WAY!



YOU AIN'T
GETTIN' AWAY
BOWMAN!

BLAM

BLAM



WHO ORDERED
THE THICK CRUST
DELUXE?!

WHOOOSH

TOK



UHHN--!

OHMIGOD
OHMIGOD--!

BLAM

SEE?



WH-WHAT
ARE WE GONNA
DO?!

JUST FOLLOW MY
LEAD.



I TOLD
YOU ALL FIRST
DATES AREN'T
BORING!



HAHAHA!
I LOVE THAT
SCENE!

IT TOOK
WEEKS FOR ME
TO STOP SMELLING
LIKE PEPPERONI!
AFTER THAT
SCENE!

THOSE
WERE GOOD
TIMES!

THEY ARE
LONG OVER. THE
FILM... "CAREER"
OF HENRY VINCENT
IS, MERCIFULLY,
DONE.

I DON'T KNOW
ABOUT THAT DAD.
HOLLYWOOD LOVES
A COMEBACK
AND I'M--



--DONE TALKING.
YOU WILL PAY ATTENTION
IF YOU WANT ME TO KEEP
FINANCING THE SHAPELESS
MESS YOU CALL A LIFE.
UNDERSTOOD?

YES,
SIR.

GOOD.
NOW GIVE ME
A DRINK.



LONDON, UNITED KINGDOM.

--AND THAT WAS HOW DEAR OLD DAD EXITED THIS MORTAL COIL. ONE LAST MARTINI AND-- BAM! HE WAS GONE.

I AM VERY SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS, MR. VINCENT.

YEAH, WELL, IT HAPPENS TO US ALL EVENTUALLY, RIGHT, MS. VIOLET?

INDEED, AND SIMPLY "VIOLET" IS FINE. WHY IS IT THAT YOU NEED AN EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT?

DIDN'T THEY SHOW YOU MY FILE? SOMEONE MURDERED MY DAD AND I THINK I'M NEXT. I MEAN, I'M THE SOLE HEIR OF THE VELCHEM FORTUNE, AND MY FATHER HAD LOTS OF ENEMIES.

I THOUGHT HIS DEATH WAS RULED A HEART ATTACK.

IT WAS, BUT I SMELL A COVER-UP. YOU KNOW HOW MANY KINDS OF POISON THERE ARE OUT THERE?

INTIMATELY.

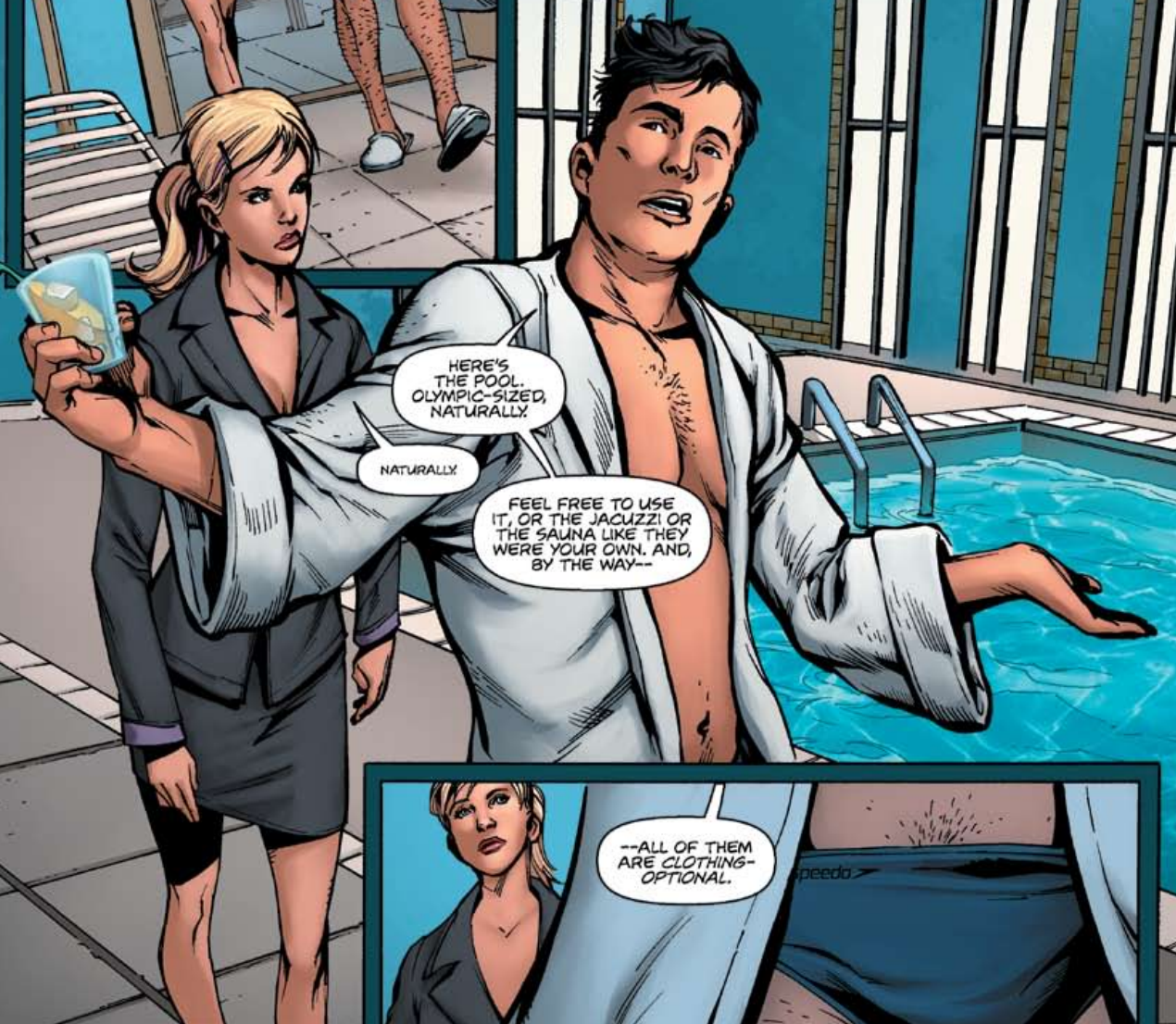
UM, OK.

LET ME SHOW YOU AROUND THE HOUSE.



IT IS A
LOVELY
HOME.

YEAH,
IT'LL DO.



HERE'S
THE POOL.
OLYMPIC-SIZED,
NATURALLY.

NATURALLY

FEEL FREE TO USE
IT, OR THE JACUZZI! OR
THE SAUNA LIKE THEY
WERE YOUR OWN. AND,
BY THE WAY--




--ALL OF THEM
ARE CLOTHING-
OPTIONAL.






EXCUSE
ME?




I WILL BE
STAYING IN THE MAIN
HOUSE WITH YOU. LOOK AT
THIS PLACE. IT'S ENORMOUS.
I MEAN, YOU HAVE ANOTHER
OLYMPIC-SIZED POOL
OUTSIDE!



WELL, WHERE
DO YOU SWIM
WHEN IT RAINS,
HUH?



THE GUEST HOUSE
IS SIMPLY TOO FAR AWAY
FROM YOU IN THE EVENT
OF A SURPRISE ATTACK. I
ASSUME THERE ARE ROOMS
WITHIN THAT WILL SERVE
MY PURPOSES.



OH, YEAH. MY
BED FITS SIX, SO
WE'LL BE FINE IN
THERE, BUT I
MUST TELL
YOU...



...I SLEEP IN
THE NUDE.

OH, MR.
VINCENT...



...I DON'T
MIND. IN FACT,
WHATEVER YOU
LIKE TO DO IN
THERE...



NO.

YOU HIRED ME AS A BODYGUARD, NOT A CONCUBINE. WHILE SOME OF THE OTHER EXECUTIVE ASSISTANTS MAY BECOME INTIMATE WITH THEIR EMPLOYERS, I AM NOT ONE OF THEM.

BUT--

I GRADUATED AT THE TOP OF MY CLASS. I COULD KILL YOU WHERE YOU STAND IN A DOZEN WAYS BEFORE YOU KNEW YOU WERE DEAD. THAT IS WHAT YOU ARE PAYING FOR.

I'M SURE A MAN OF YOUR RESOURCES CAN FIND WHATEVER ELSE HE NEEDS WITH LITTLE EFFORT. OR CRAIG'S LIST.

