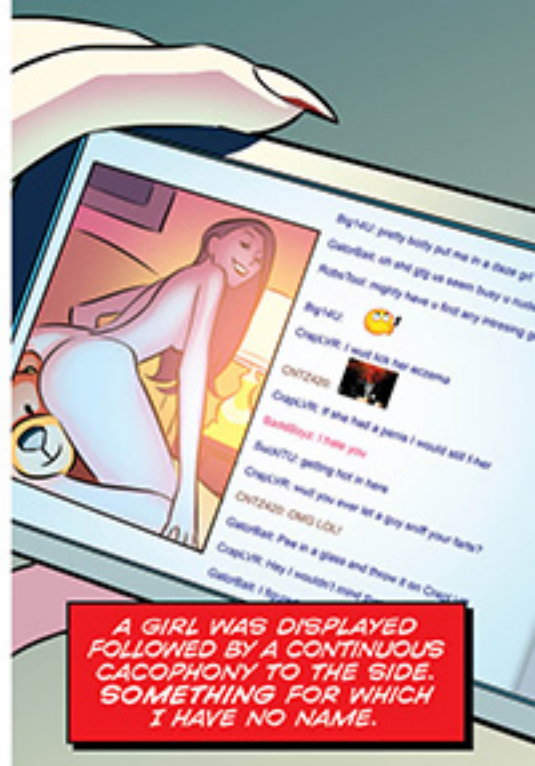


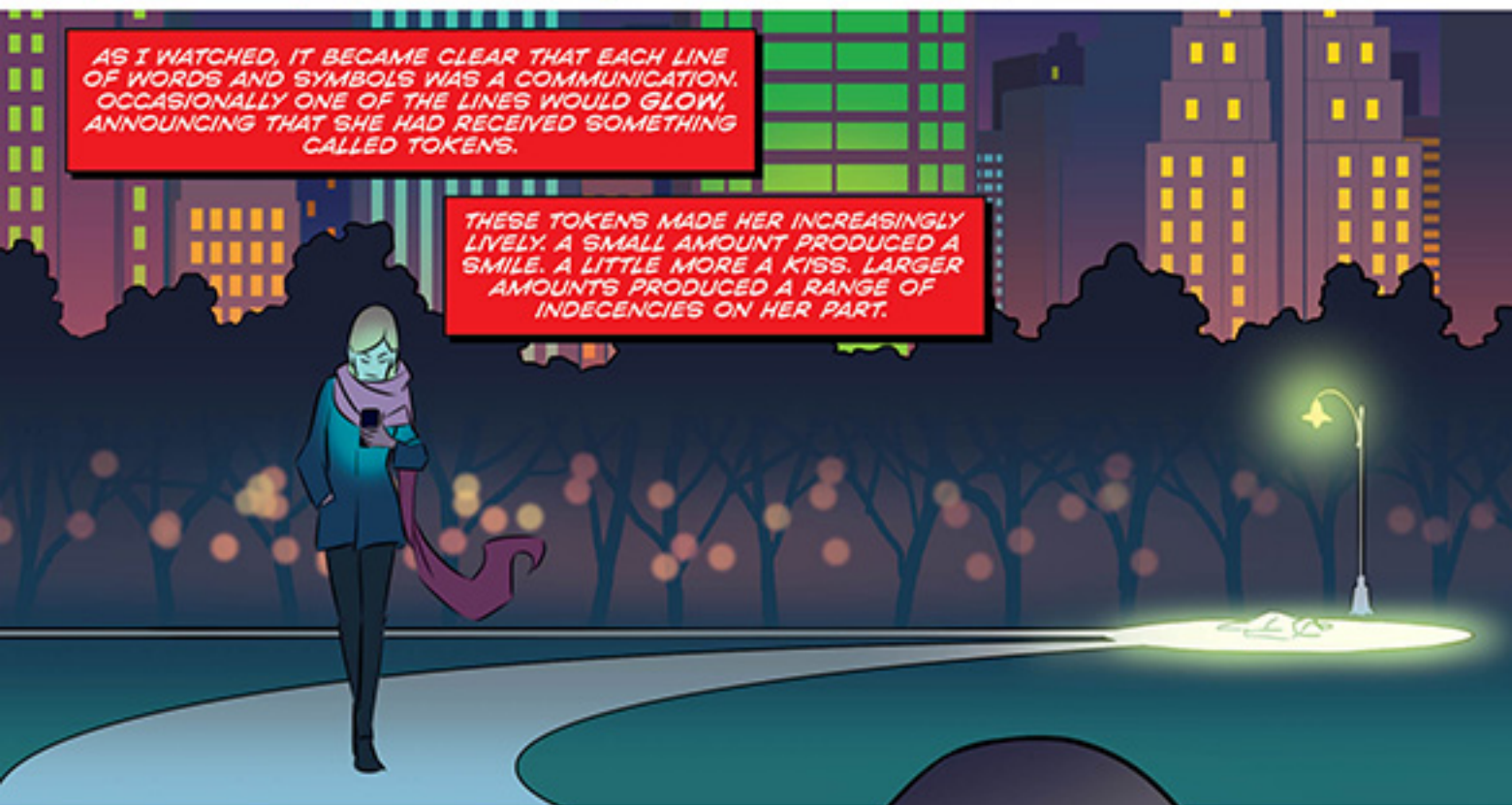


THESE HUMANS...ALWAYS LOOKING AT THEIR ELECTRIC BOXES INSTEAD OF PAYING ATTENTION TO THE WORLD AROUND THEM.

BUT HE WAS NOT TYPING OR VIEWING ONE OF THEIR USUAL PICTURE STORIES.



A GIRL WAS DISPLAYED FOLLOWED BY A CONTINUOUS CACOPHONY TO THE SIDE. SOMETHING FOR WHICH I HAVE NO NAME.



AS I WATCHED, IT BECAME CLEAR THAT EACH LINE OF WORDS AND SYMBOLS WAS A COMMUNICATION. OCCASIONALLY ONE OF THE LINES WOULD GLOW, ANNOUNCING THAT SHE HAD RECEIVED SOMETHING CALLED TOKENS.

THESE TOKENS MADE HER INCREASINGLY LIVELY. A SMALL AMOUNT PRODUCED A SMILE. A LITTLE MORE A KISS. LARGER AMOUNTS PRODUCED A RANGE OF INDECENCIES ON HER PART.

THE INDECENCIES CREATED MORE TOKENS WHICH SPURNED FURTHER INDECENCIES. ON AND ON THIS WENT UNTIL THE WOMAN'S PASSIONS WERE QUELLED. ALTHOUGH THESE PASSIONS WERE CLEARLY FEIGNED, AND EVEN THEN SHE RECEIVED LARGER AMOUNTS OF TOKENS.



WHAT ARE THESE TOKENS? I MUST UNDERSTAND THE POWER THAT ENABLES THIS ELECTRIC BOX WOMAN TO ENRAPTURE SO MANY.

I FOUND ANSWERS AT THE LOCAL TAVERN.

TOKENS? WELL, *uhh...* I THINK IT'S AROUND 10 BUCKS FOR 100.

10 DOLLARS?

YEAH, THE MORE YOU BUY, THE MORE TOKENS YOU GET. SOME OF THOSE CAM GIRLS MAKE THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS A NIGHT.

EVEN WITH MY POWERS OF CONTROL, MONEY WAS A NECESSITY.

I DID NOT YET HAVE THE APTITUDE TO USE A MONEY BIRTHING MACHINE IN ACCORDANCE WITH HUMAN LAW. THIS CAM GUISSE SEEMED A GOOD SOLUTION.

WILL YOU SHOW ME HOW TO MAKE TOKENS?

YOU... *uh* MEAN LIKE MAKE YOU A CAM GIRL PROFILE?

I'M PREPARED TO DO **WHATEVER** IS NECESSARY...

AND SO TOBY BECAME MY MINION.

HE SAYS HE MUST CAPTURE MY IMAGE WITH AN ELECTRIC BOX. SOMETHING I HAVE NEVER EXPERIENCED.

THE EXPERIENCE IS NOT TO MY LIKING, AND THERE ARE CONSEQUENCES. BUT WITH A DROP OF MY BLOOD, HE IS MADE ABLE TO COMPLETE HIS TASK.

OK. ALUCARD@13 YOU ARE READY TO ROCK!

JUST PRESS THAT BUTTON THERE, AND YOUR CHAT ROOM IS NOW LISTED TO ANYONE WHO LOGS ON TO THE SITE.

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

IT MEANS YOU'RE LIVE!

TOBY EXPLAINS THAT THE YELLOW SYMBOLS ARE CALLED EMOTICONS. SUBSTITUTIONS FOR EMOTIONAL EXPRESSION. I FIND THEM PATHETIC.

I RECEIVE AN UNENDING LITANY OF COMPLIMENTS USING BROKEN LANGUAGE. BUT THERE ARE NONE OF THE TOKENS I DESIRE.



ENOUGH OF YOUR HIDEOUS EMOTICONS!

I CALL FORTH MY POWERS. IT WAS FOOLISH TO BEGIN WITHOUT THEM.

MAKE IT RAIN!

TOBY TELLS ME THAT EVERY TOKEN IS WORTH TEN CENTS. A PITTANCE, BUT NOT WHEN IT IS INCREASED A THOUSAND FOLD AGAIN AND AGAIN.

LEGIONS OF HUMANS
ADORN MY ROOM. WHEN
I SLEEP DURING THE DAY
THEY STAY IN THE ROOM,
AWAITING MY RETURN.



AND WHEN I DO THEY SHOWER
ME WITH TOKENS. DESPERATE
FOR MY APPROVING GAZE, WHICH
ONLY MAKES THEM SURRENDER
MORE. AND WHEN I DO NOT
APPROVE OF THEIR OFFERING
THEY GIVE ME EVEN MORE.

THE LONGER THEY ARE IN MY
ROOM, THE EASIER I AM ABLE
TO REACH INTO THEIR MINDS. ONE
BOY IS THE SON OF AN EAST
COAST CRIME BOSS. HE GIVES
ME HIS TWENTY MILLION DOLLAR
TRUST FUND IN A SINGLE TIP.



BUT THIS PLATEAU IS NOT
WITHOUT DANGER. THE FATHER
CLEARLY UPSET BY THE SON
GIVING AWAY HIS FORTUNE.



USING THE ELECTRIC SORCERY
TOBY PRACTICES, THEY TRACK
ME DOWN. DETERMINED TO
RECLAIM THEIR LOST WEALTH.



THE FOOLS...

THANKFULLY,
TOBY IS ALSO AN
ACCOMPLISHED
JUGGLER, SO A
MOMENTARY
AMUSEMENT IS
BORNE OUT OF THE
INTERRUPTION.

