

Week four,
Noble Estate...

HERE
WE GO,
LADIES!

Monday, 10:25 AM...

IT'S GOOD TO GET AWAY FROM THE CITY SMOG! DON'T YOU AGREE, TORI?

I SHOULD BE AT COLLEGE, ANNABELLE! WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT ME HERE?

THERE IS NOTHING MORE FOR YOU TO LEARN THERE, BUT HERE YOU WILL LEARN SOMETHING MORE THAN HOW TO MAKE SOMEONE PRETTY!

SHOULD I GET MY SUITCASE?

DON'T BE SILLY! THE DRIVER WILL GET THEM!

LORIS

4

The residence of...

Madame Rita Noble, CEO of Loris International...

TRENT, SEE
TO IT MY
GUESTS'
CLOTHES ARE ALL
PUT AWAY, TOO,
PLEASE!

YES, OF
COURSE,
MADAME
NOBLE!

GIRLS,
WELCOME TO
MY HOME!



IT FULFILLS ALL MY NEEDS FOR TRAINING YOUNG LADIES LIKE YOU, MY DEAR...

WOW, THIS IS SOOOO BIG!

YES, TORI, RITA CREATES DEBUTANTES!

TRAINING?

DEBUTANTES?

YES, SWEETIE, THE YEARLY BULLCHESTER DEBUTANTE BALL!

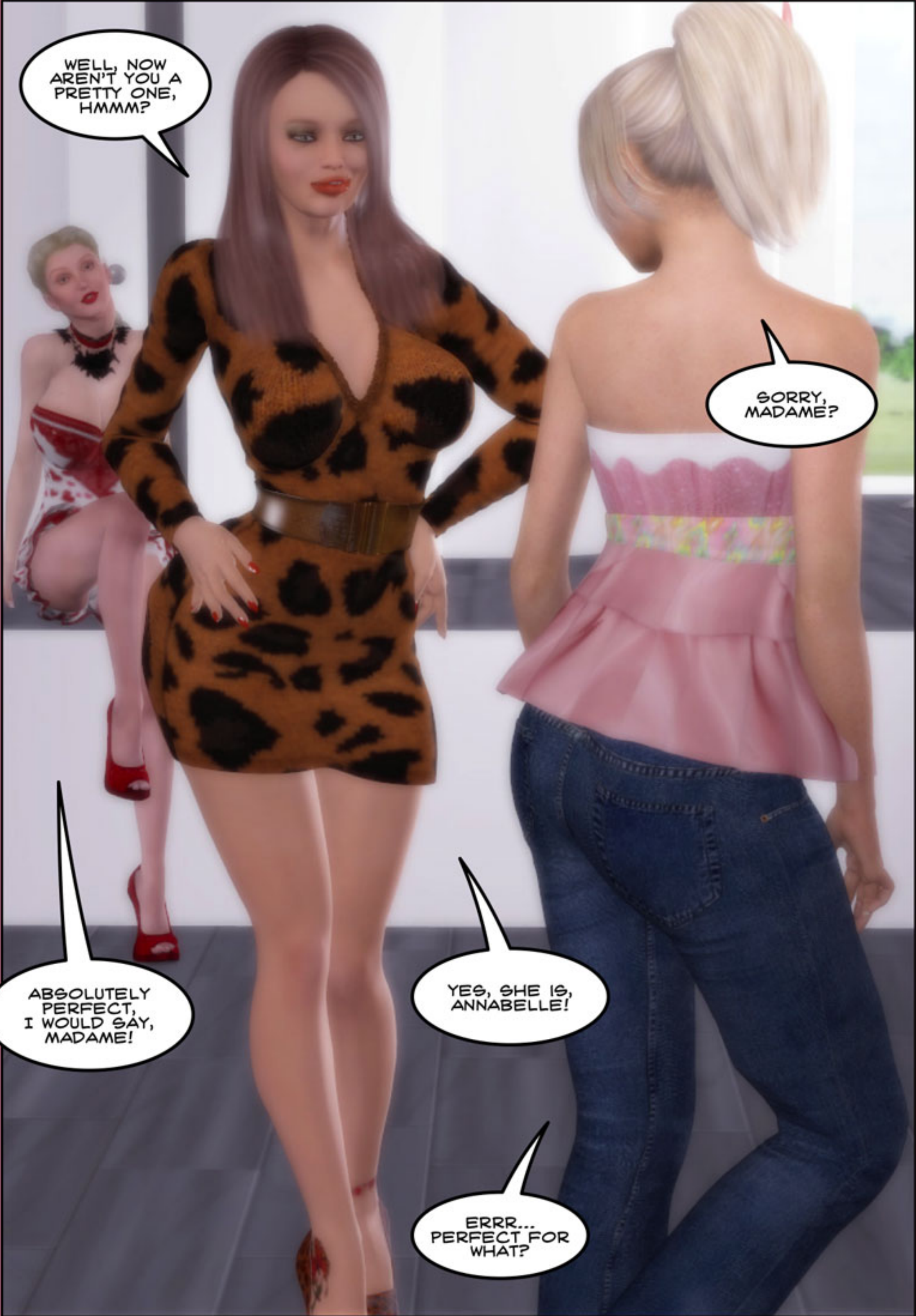


WHAT DO YOU
THINK, MADAME
RITA?

SHE REMINDS
ME OF YOU,
ANNABELLE!

SHE IS HAVING
EMOTIONAL
ISSUES THAT HAVE
CAUSED US SOME
PROBLEMS!

GYWNN WILL
HAVE A BELLE
FOR THE BALL!
DO NOT FEAR,
ANNABELLE!



WELL, NOW
AREN'T YOU A
PRETTY ONE,
HMMM?

SORRY,
MADAME?

ABSOLUTELY
PERFECT,
I WOULD SAY,
MADAME!

YES, SHE IS,
ANNABELLE!

ERRR...
PERFECT FOR
WHAT?

OOOO

I KNOW HOW
HARD IT IS FOR
HER, THE POOR
GIRL... BUT THIS WEEK
WILL HOPEFULLY MAKE
HER REALIZE HOW
BEAUTIFUL A
CREATURE SHE
REALLY IS!

SHE IS SO
MUCH MORE
THAN JUST A
BEAUTY
TECHNICIAN!





YOU'RE A
VERY ELIGIBLE
DEBUTANTE,
TORI!

ME, A
DEBUTANTE?
HOW... I AM
A BOY!

SORRY, WHAT
DID YOU CALL
YOURSELF,
YOUNG LADY?

A BOY...
THAT'S WHAT I
AM, IT'S WHAT I
WAS BORN AS,
AND WHAT I
SHOULD BE!

HMMMM...
THIS ONE IS
IN REAL
DENIAL...



YOU LISTEN
HERE, MISS
TORIANNA BURGESS,
YOU ARE A VERY
PRETTY YOUNG
LADY!

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

THAT IS MOST
DEFINITELY HIS
MISTAKE, NOT YOURS,
MY DEAR... BUT I CAN
ASSURE YOU, BY
SATURDAY NIGHT, YOU
WILL BE THE BELLE
OF THE BALL!

ANNABELLE, WE
ARE IN NEED OF A
POOL PARTY!
PLEASE ARRANGE IT
FOR THIS
AFTERNOON!

YES,
MADAME!

IF I *WERE*
THAT, THEN I
WOULD NOT
HAVE BEEN
REJECTED BY
A BOY I FELL
FOR!

JONATHAN, MY
SO-CALLED
NEARLY BOYFRIEND,
WAS TOLD BY
NICOLAS'S MOM
THAT I AM A
BOY!

I JUST
WANT TO GO
BACK TO
COLLEGE AND
THE SALON!

I WARNED
GYWNN ABOUT
AGE-REVERSING
THAT AIRHEAD! SHE'S
EVEN MORE DUMB
THAN WHEN SHE WAS
A TOP MODEL...
PFFFT



I APPRECIATE RITA'S HELP, ANNABELLE, BUT I WOULD RATHER BE BACK IN COLLEGE!

THERE'S NO MORE FOR YOU TO LEARN FROM MISS STONEBRIDGE, TORI!

BUT IT WAS A FOUR-WEEK COURSE...

YOUR LAST WEEK WILL BE SPENT HERE!

WHY?

YOUR MOTHER IS A VERY WEALTHY LADY, AND IT IS EXPECTED FOR HER DAUGHTER TO BECOME A DEBUTANTE!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

YOU WILL, TORI, SO GO AND CHANGE INTO YOUR BATHING COSTUME... IT'S TIME TO LET YOUR HAIR DOWN!

Later
that
day...

IF ANYONE CAN
GET HER TO SEE
HER TRUE SELF,
IT'S YOU,
HONEYBEE!

YES,
GYWNN, I
KNOW, BUT WE
NEVER ALLOWED
FOR THAT SILLY
BIMBO-HEADED
GIA TO LET THE
CAT OUT OF
THE BAG,
DID WE?

YES, AN UNTIMELY
MISTAKE MADE BY
LI'L OL' ME, BUT I
NEEDED THE BOYS'
MOTHER OUT OF THE
WAY AND NEVER
GUESSED SHE WOULD
RENT IT OUT TO GIA...
SIGH

WELL,
LET'S HOPE
THIS RUSHED
POOL PARTY
HELPS TO
LESSEN THAT
BLOW...

ANNABELLE DID WELL TO
REARRANGE WAYNE'S
APPOINTMENTS! I AM
PLEASED! THAT DARLIN'
IS GOING TO BECOME
QUITE A CATCH FOR US...

HER
MOTHER
WILL START
TO SUSPECT
SOMETHING IS
UP, AND WE
BOTH KNOW
WHERE HER
LOYALTIES
LIE...

DON'TCHA WORRY YER
LI'L OL' HEAD ABOUT
WENDY FINDING OUT
ANYTHING SHE DON'T
NEED TO KNOW, 'CAUSE
IRENE IS NOW FIRMLY
ON **OUR** SIDE OF THE
TRACK... AND SHE'LL
SAY SHE AUTHORIZED IT
AS PART OF THE
FEETHAMS PROJECT!

AHHH,
AT LAST...
SOME
GOOD
NEWS!



SO HOW IS THAT
GORGEOUS
POOL PARTY
GETTING ON?

ANNABELLE
HAS BROUGHT
HER DELIGHTFUL
SISTER WITH HER,
ALONG WITH HER
BOYFRIEND...

SEE, ANNABELLE
CAN BE RELIED
UPON, AND SHE
KNOWS THE
IMPORTANCE OF
WHAT WE'RE
DOING, RITA!

YOU KNOW,
IF THIS ALL
BLOWS UP IN
OUR FACE, I WILL
DENY
EVERYTHING,
GYWNN!

RELAX, HONEYBEE...
NOTHING WILL EVER
COME BACK TO
YOUR DOORSTEP!
NOW GO MAKE ME A
DELIGHTFUL 'N'
SWEET DEBUTANTE!

HMMM,
LIKE IT DID
NOT WHEN YOU
GAVE ERICA A
COCK!



TO WELCOME A NEW SISTER TO OUR ORDER, RUTHIE!

REMINDE ME AGAIN WHY WE'RE HERE...

HMM, A NEWBIE, HUH?

YOU WERE ONCE A NEWBIE, RUTHIE! NOW PLAY NICE!

WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT THIS NEWB FOR US TO ALL BE HERE TODAY, ANYWAY?

A CONFLICT YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT!

I DON'T WORK IN ANY SALON... I RUN ERRANDS FOR MY MOTHER MOSTLY!

I SEE...

BUT SIS HERE TELLS ME YOU'RE GOING TO BE IN THE PAGEANT...

THEY'RE BOTH SO COMFORTABLE BEING LIKE I AM...





IT'S THE
DEBUTANTE BALL,
MICHELLE!

OH, MY
GODDESS,
REALLY?

WELL,
APPARENTLY MY
MOTHER IS RICH
ENOUGH TO BE
CONSIDERED OF
IMPORTANCE TO
THEM, SO, YEAH,
I AM!

OHHH, MY,
I CANNOT
BELIEVE HOW
WELL-DEVELOPED
ANNABELLE IS...
AND SHE HAS A
BOYFRIEND,
TOO!

THAT'S
DEBBIE'S
DAUGHTER?

YES, SUGAR,
IT IS!

OF COURSE SHE IS...
THE FIGHTERS ARE
ALWAYS THE FIRST TO
FALL INTO BEING
STEREOTYPICAL GIRLS!

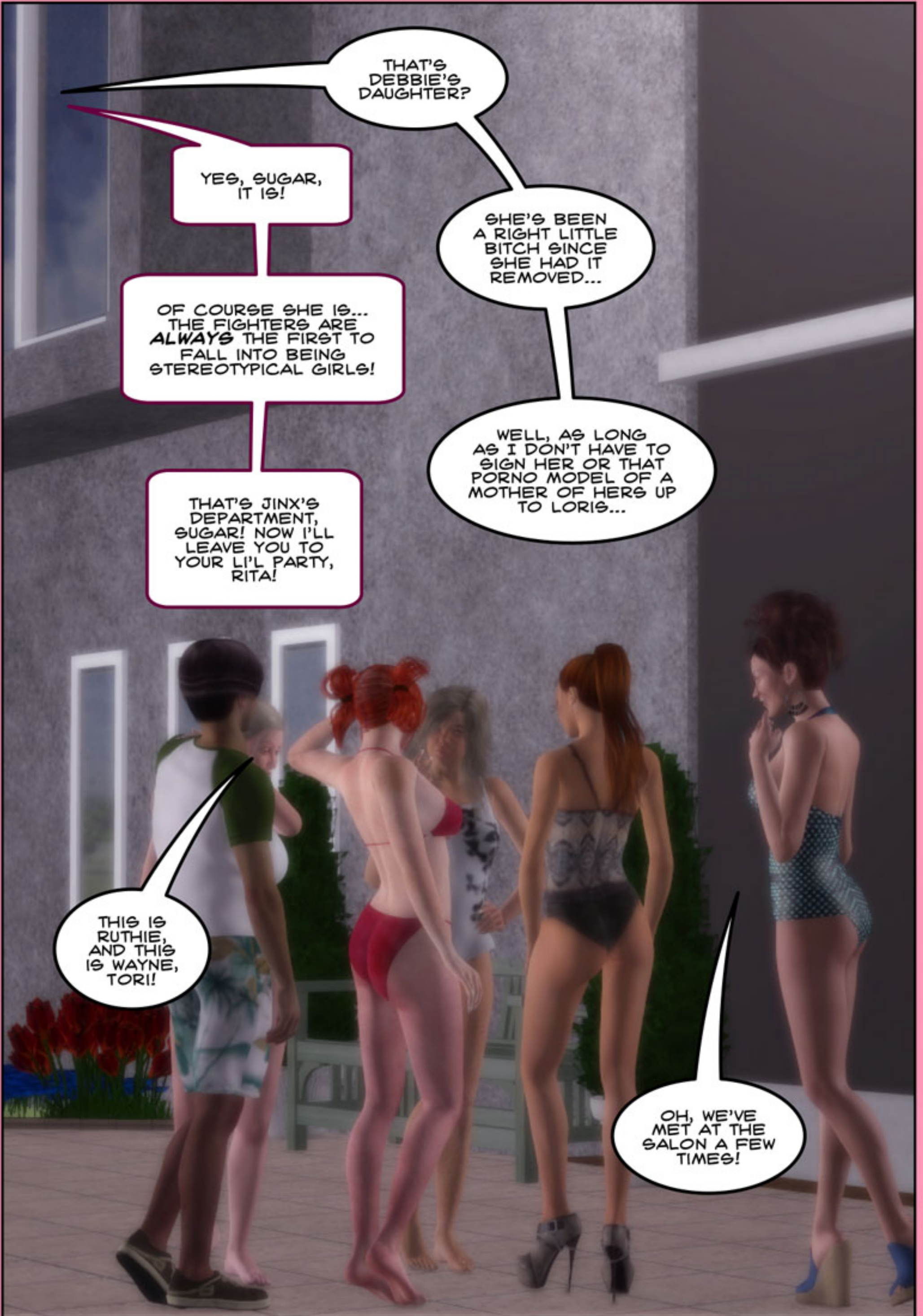
THAT'S JINX'S
DEPARTMENT,
SUGAR! NOW I'LL
LEAVE YOU TO
YOUR LI'L PARTY,
RITA!

SHE'S BEEN
A RIGHT LITTLE
BITCH SINCE
SHE HAD IT
REMOVED...

WELL, AS LONG
AS I DON'T HAVE TO
SIGN HER OR THAT
PORN MODEL OF A
MOTHER OF HERS UP
TO LORIS...

THIS IS
RUTHIE,
AND THIS
IS WAYNE,
TORI!

OH, WE'VE
MET AT THE
SALON A FEW
TIMES!



WAYNE REFUSES
TO CHANGE HIS
NAME TO A FEMININE
ONE UNTIL HE
REACHES 21!

I LIKE THE
CONFUSION IT
CAUSES...
HEE HEE

SO ARE YOU,
ERRR, BOY... I
MEAN, GIRL AND
GIRLFRIEND?

WHY WOULD
YOU ASSUME
THAT, TORI?

WELL, I,
ERR... I JUST
ASSUMED...

RUTHIE
USED TO BE
A BOY TOO,
TORI!

SHE DID,
BUT SHE
LOOKS
SOOOO...

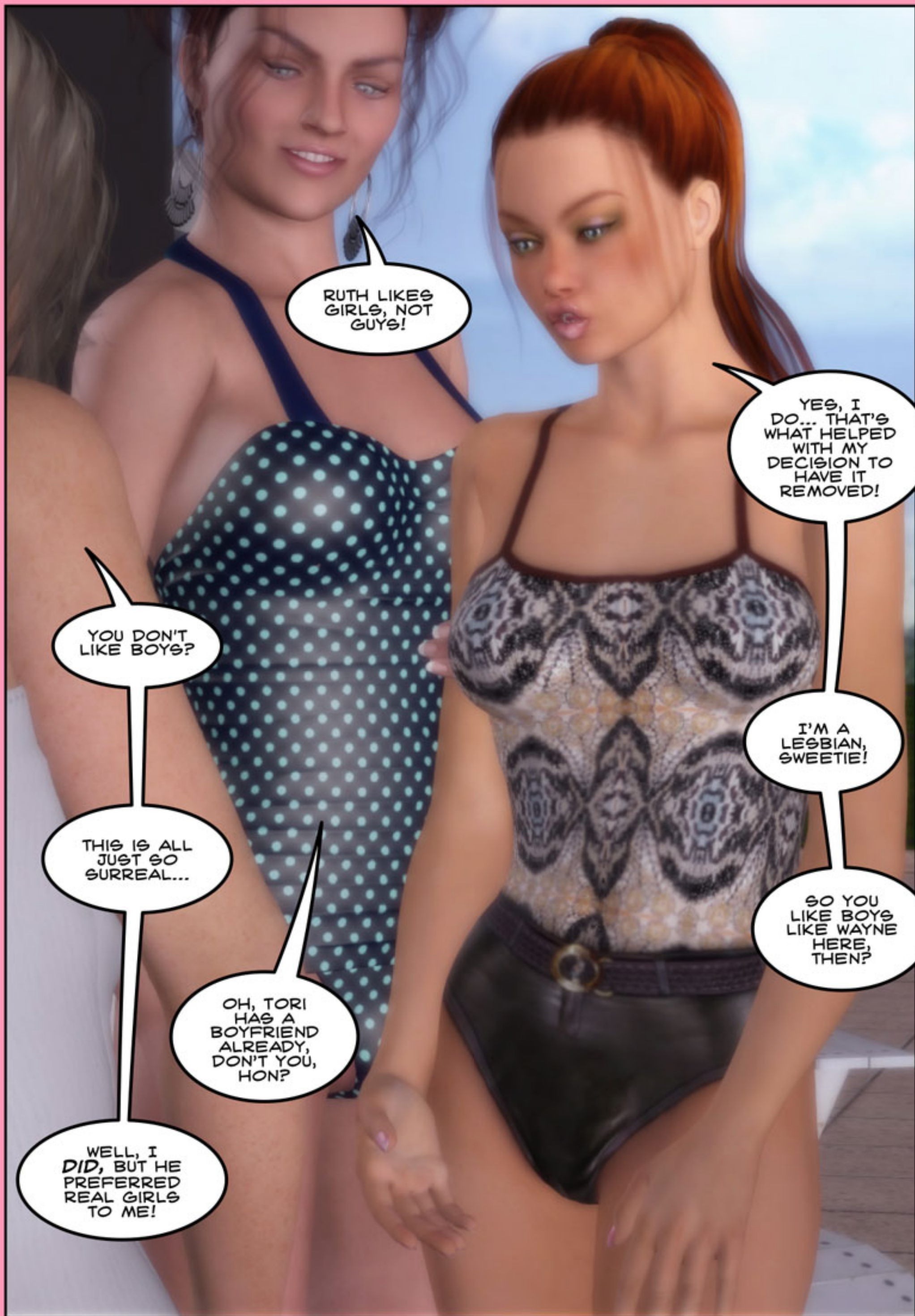


OHH, MY
GODDESS,
SHE IS A
GIRL!

WELL, ERRR,
YES, I HAVE TO
ADMIT I HAVEN'T
THOUGHT ABOUT
BEING LIKE
THAT...

YOU SEEM
SHOCKED THAT
I AM SMOOTH
BETWEEN THE
LEGS, TORI...

I HAD NO
NEED FOR THAT
USELESS THING,
SO I WENT ALL
THE WAY,
SWEETHEART!



RUTH LIKES
GIRLS, NOT
GUYS!

YES, I
DO... THAT'S
WHAT HELPED
WITH MY
DECISION TO
HAVE IT
REMOVED!

YOU DON'T
LIKE BOYS?


I'M A
LESBIAN,
SWEETIE!

THIS IS ALL
JUST SO
SURREAL...

SO YOU
LIKE BOYS
LIKE WAYNE
HERE,
THEN?

OH, TORI
HAS A
BOYFRIEND
ALREADY,
DON'T YOU,
HON?

WELL, I
DID, BUT HE
PREFERRED
REAL GIRLS
TO ME!

A group of five young women are gathered outdoors, likely at a pool or beach. They are wearing various styles of bikinis. One woman in the center is wearing a white bikini, another to her left is in a red bikini, and a woman in the foreground is in a dark patterned bikini. They appear to be in a conversation. The background shows a green lawn and a fence under a clear sky.

WHAT RUTHIE IS
TRYING TO SAY, TORI, IS
THAT YOUR PREFERENCE
OF SEXUAL PARTNER WILL
DETERMINE WHETHER YOU
BECOME A FULL-TIME
GIRL OR NOT!

BOYS ARE
SOOOO YUCKY,
UGH!

MICHELLE
DOES NOT LIKE
BOYS, EITHER,
DO YOU,
MICHELLE?

NO, I DON'T...
I WANT TO BE A
FULL-TIME GIRL
LIKE RUTHIE,
TOO!

Bambi's strip club, in the heart of the red light district of Bullchester...

YES,
SUGAR, SHE
IS IN MY DEBT!
DO NOT FRET,
MY DEAR!

IT WILL BE AT
LEAST A DAY
BEFORE TRISHA'S
LI'L OL' WORLD
COMES CRASHING
DOWN AROUND
HER!

OHOO,
TRISHA WILL
NOT WISH TO
REPORT HER
MISSING...
THAT MUCH I
DO KNOW!

YOU BET YER
BOTTOM
DOLLAR, SUGAR!
AND THROW AWAY
THE KEY, TOO, MY
PRECIOUS LITTLE
ANGEL!

ARE YOU
SURE WE CAN
TRUST THIS NURSE
CHAPEL,
MOTHER?

HOW LONG
WILL IT BE
BEFORE THEY
REALIZE THAT
THIS WOMAN IS
MISSING?

BUT WON'T THE
SISTERHOOD LOOK
FOR THIS MS.
BUTTERWORTH?

THEN YOU
WANT ME TO
ERASE
EVERYTHING
THIS WOMAN
ONCE WAS?

HERE
SHE
COMES
NOW!





ERRR...
IS THAT MY
NAME?

WELCOME
HOME, MISS
GRANGER!

YES,
**VERONICA
GRANGER** IS
YOUR NAME!

HOW ODD!
I COULD
HAVE SWORN
IT WAS,
ERRR...

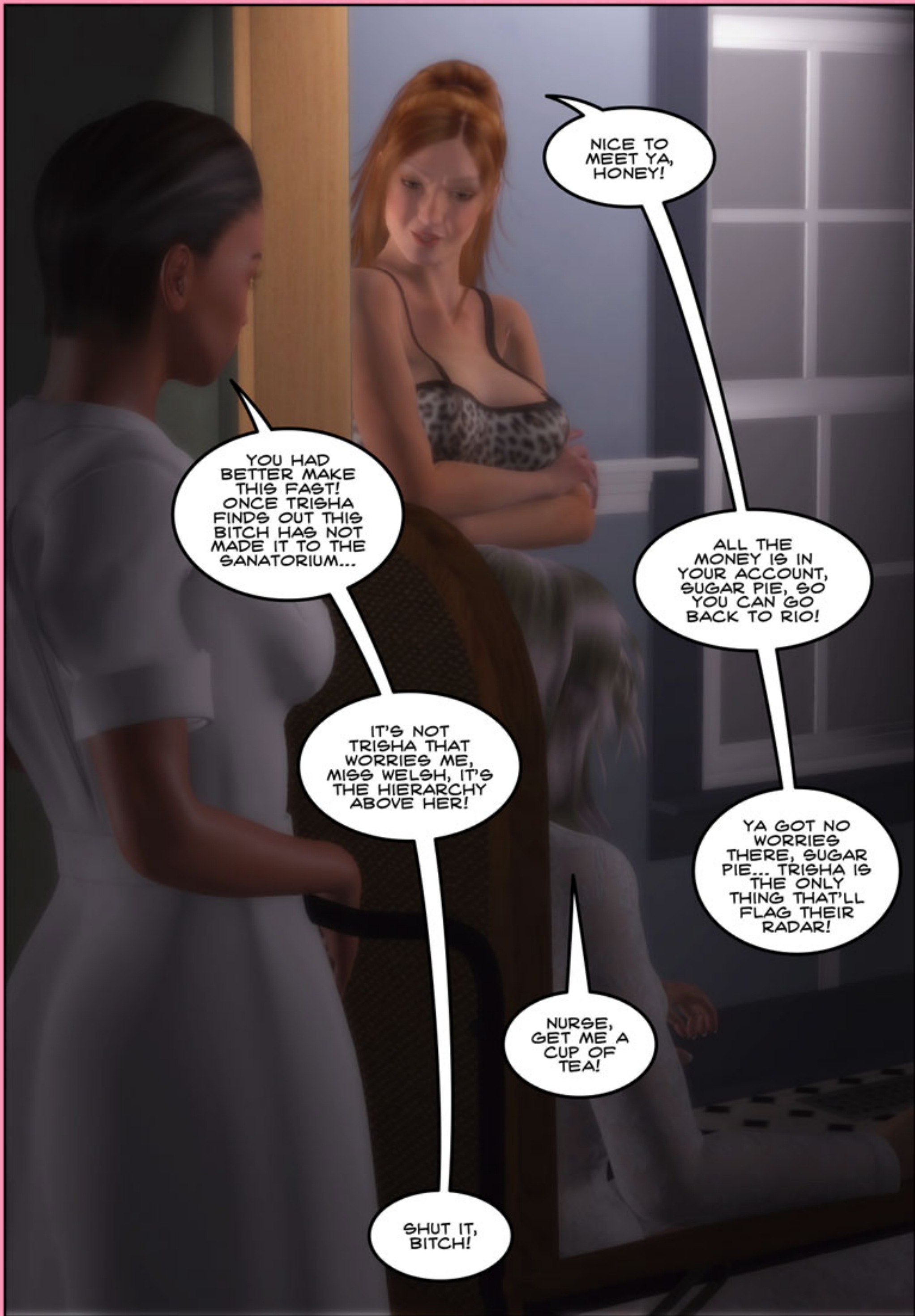
WELL,
LET'S GET
YOU SETTLED
INTO YOUR NEW
HOME, AND THEN
WE CAN TALK
ABOUT WHO YOU
ARE... HOW
DOES THAT
SOUND?

BUT DON'T
I HAVE A
MASSIVE
HOUSE, WITH,
ER, A
BUTLER?

YOU DON'T
HAVE THAT
LUXURY
ANYMORE,
MISS
GRANGER...

SPEAKING
OF BUTLERS...
ERRR, NURSE,
CAN YOU GET
NEWTON TO
MAKE ME A CUP
OF TEA?

HER MIND IS
STILL VERY
MUCH LISBETH!
MOTHER'S
ESTIMATES ON
TRISHA'S
PROGRAMMING
OF HER WERE
WRONG...



NICE TO MEET YA, HONEY!

YOU HAD BETTER MAKE THIS FAST! ONCE TRISHA FINDS OUT THIS BITCH HAS NOT MADE IT TO THE SANATORIUM...

ALL THE MONEY IS IN YOUR ACCOUNT, SUGAR PIE, SO YOU CAN GO BACK TO RIO!

IT'S NOT TRISHA THAT WORRIES ME, MISS WELSH, IT'S THE HIERARCHY ABOVE HER!

YA GOT NO WORRIES THERE, SUGAR PIE... TRISHA IS THE ONLY THING THAT'LL FLAG THEIR RADAR!

NURSE, GET ME A CUP OF TEA!

SHUT IT, BITCH!



TRISHA HAS ONLY
BEEN RUNNING A
REGENERATION
PROGRAM ON THE
BITCH!

IS THAT A
PROBLEM
FOR MY LI'L
OL' ANGEL,
HMMM?

NO,
MOTHER, I
HAVE HER KEY,
SO SHE'LL BE
VERONICA
GRANGER IN
NO TIME!

YOU STILL
HERE?
WHERE'S MY
TEA?



I KNOW YOU FROM SOMEWHERE, DON'T I?

YES, YOU DO, SUGAR!

YES, YOU WERE AT THAT AWFUL WOMAN'S PLACE!

WELL, SUGAR, I'D LOVE TO REMINISCE WITH YOU 'N' ALL, BUT I GOT THINGS TO DO!

YES, THAT ACCENT YOU, ERR... I HAVE A GRANDSON, YOU KNOW...

YOU HAD ONE, YEAH, SWEET PEA, BUT NOW YOU DON'T!

OHH, YES, HE'S NOT A BOY... I FORGOT!

IT'S A SHAME WE HAVE TO ERASE YER MEMORY... I'D REALLY ENJOY FOR YOU TO KNOW WHO I ACTUALLY AM, SUGAR!

I SENT MY BOY OUT TO FIND OUT... HE HASN'T GOTTEN BACK TO ME, YOU KNOW...

POPPY?

YES, MOTHER!

With ease and precision,
Poppy erased everything
that had once been
Elizabeth Butterworth...

NOW LET'S GET
YOU INTO BED,
VERONICA!

ERR... YES,
OF COURSE,
MY DEAR
CHILD...

AND WHEN
YOU WAKE UP
TOMORROW, YOU
WILL REMEMBER
NOTHING OF OUR
VISIT! THE ONLY
MEMORY YOU WILL
HAVE IS OF
COMING OUT OF
THE HOSPITAL
AFTER A CAR
ACCIDENT!

...leaving the hidden
speakers to forge
Lisbeth's new past
and present...

With Lisbeth,
a.k.a. Veronica,
now asleep in
her new room...

BaMbls

WOOOO,
WIGGLE
THAT ASS,
DARLIN'!

Bambi's strip
club below...

MARIE WE
HAVE A GUEST
IN ONE OF THE
RENTALS
UPSTAIRS!

A FRIEND,
MISS
WELSH?

OHH, ONCE
SHE HAS
RECUPERATED,
SHE'LL HAVE TO
EARN HER RENT,
MARIE!

AND THE
PRETTY REDHEAD
BEHIND YOU, MISS
WELSH?

THIS IS MY
DAUGHTER
POPPY, MARIE...
SHE'S GOING TO
BE THE NEW
BOSS OF
BAMBI'S!

MOTHER?

PLEASD
TO MEET YA,
MISS POPPY!

ERRR, YEAH,
LIKEWISE...



HOW'S THE
NEW
STRIPPER?

YA NEED TO
SPEAK WITH
BOLEE! SHE'S AT
HER WITS' END WITH
THE USELESS
THING!

IS THAT
RIGHT,
BOLEE?


A woman with dark, shoulder-length hair is shown in profile, looking down. She is wearing a black, low-cut dress with a lace or mesh pattern. The background is dark with some light-colored elements, possibly a wall or a sign. There are two speech bubbles: one in the upper left and one in the lower left. The overall tone is dramatic and somewhat somber.

PFFFT
NEW GIRL
CLUMSY, SLOW,
MISS WELSH...
BOLEE NO WORK
WITH HER!
PFFFT

POPPY, THIS
BEAUTIFUL
CREATURE IS YOUR
MANAGERESS
BOLEE!



I MAY BE
A SUPER
TEACHER, BUT
I NEVER KNEW
STRIPPING
COULD BE
SO HARD!

A woman with long, light-colored hair styled in a high bun is posing in a black bikini and high-heeled shoes. She is leaning forward, looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The scene is lit by a spotlight from the top left, creating a dramatic effect. The background is a plain wall with a dark horizontal band. A thought bubble is positioned above her head, containing text.

I NEVER
THOUGHT I
WOULD ENJOY
BEING NAKED IN
FRONT OF MEN,
EITHER!



AND LISTENING TO THESE MEN CALLING OUT FOR ME TO WIGGLE MY BREASTS IS EXTREMELY EXCITING!

OHhh,
YEAH! SHAKE
THOSE
PUPPIES!

C'MON,
DARLIN', GET
THOSE
PANTIES
OFF!

YOU SAY
BETTY WOMAN
FROM '50S,
YES?

YOU KNOW,
WE COULD
GO RETRO
WITH HER,
BOLEE...

YEAH,
THAT'S
HER!

