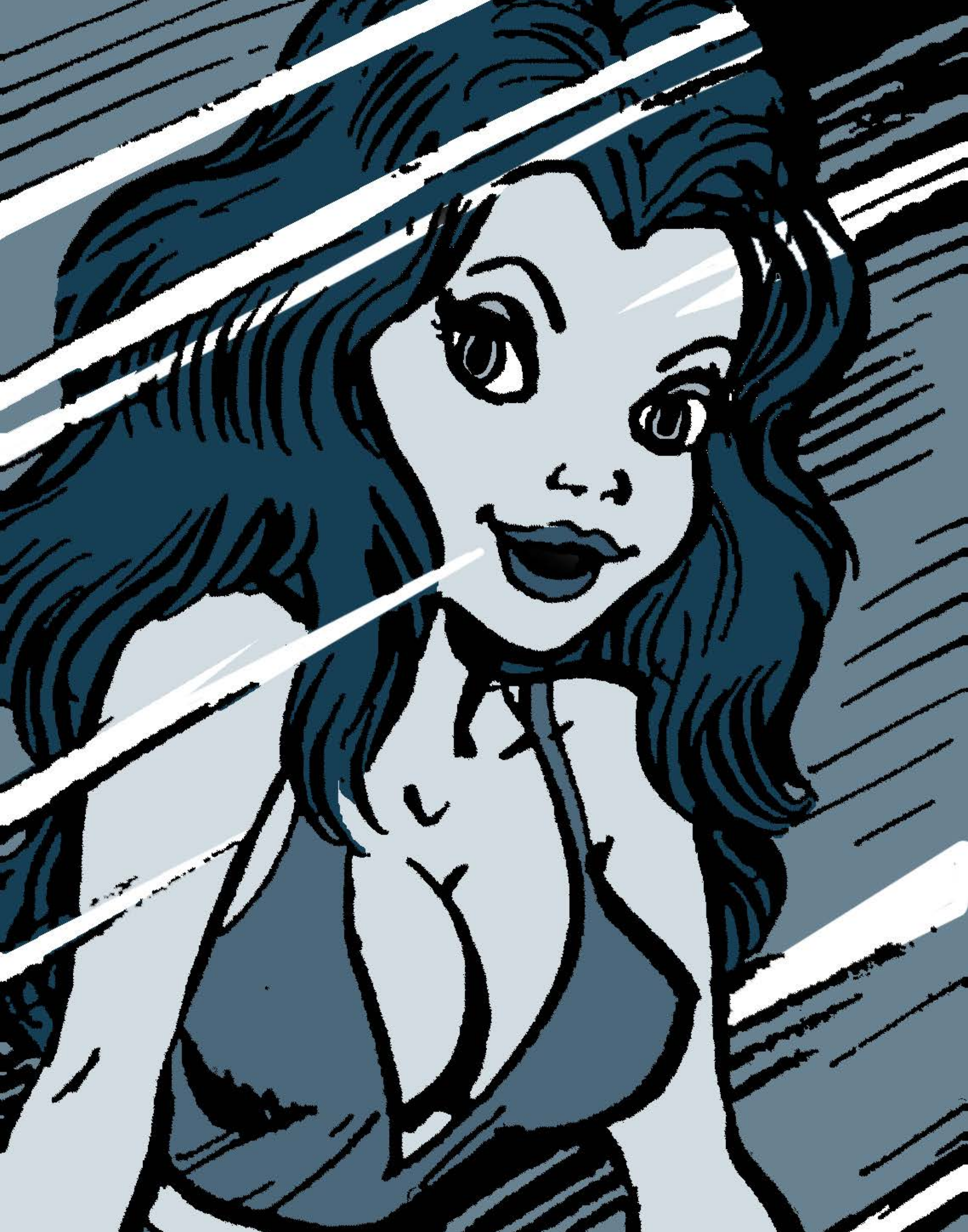


In the Skin of a Woman

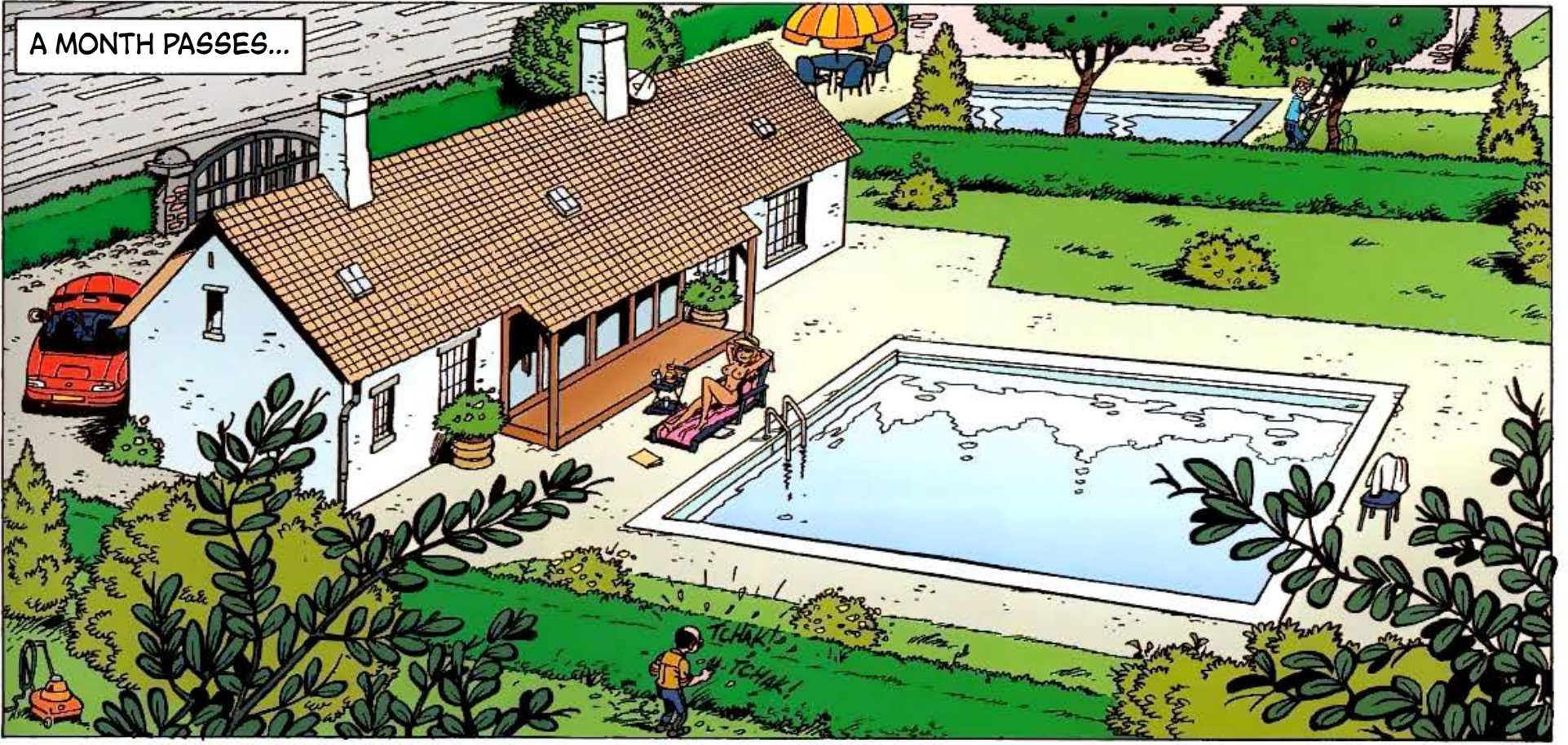
Johanna

F. Walthery
Di Sano
Mythic





A MONTH PASSES...

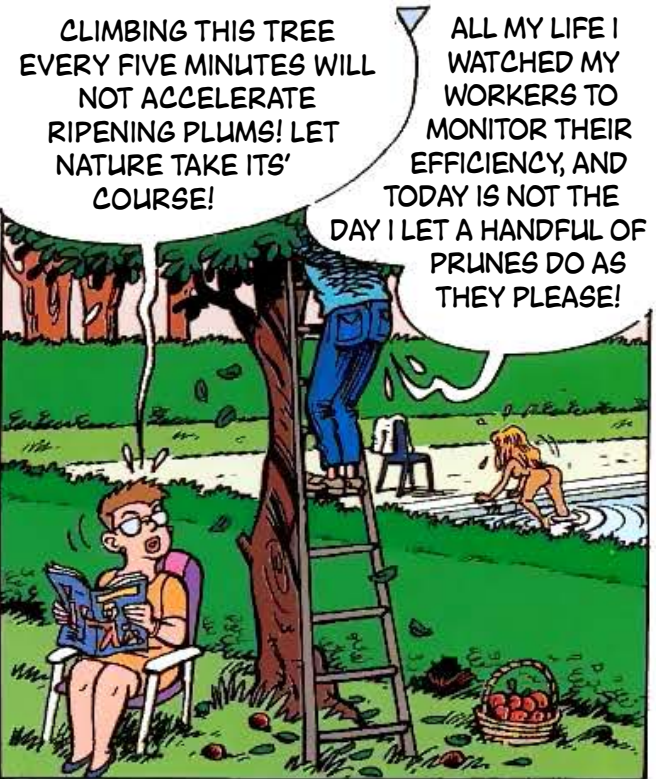


AH, THIS IS THE LIFE!



HONEY, THIS IS THREE TIMES SINCE MONDAY YOU'VE TRIMMED THAT, AND OUR GARDENER, DID IT LAST WEEK.

IT'S OLD AGE. YOU BECOME A LITTLE FUSSY.

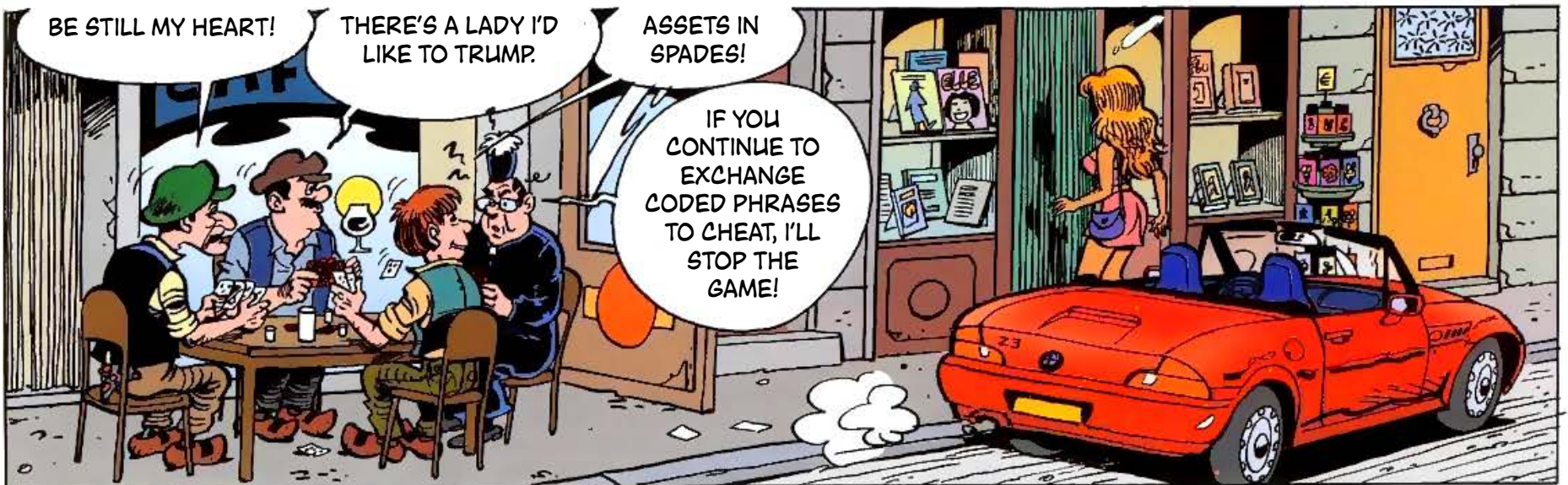
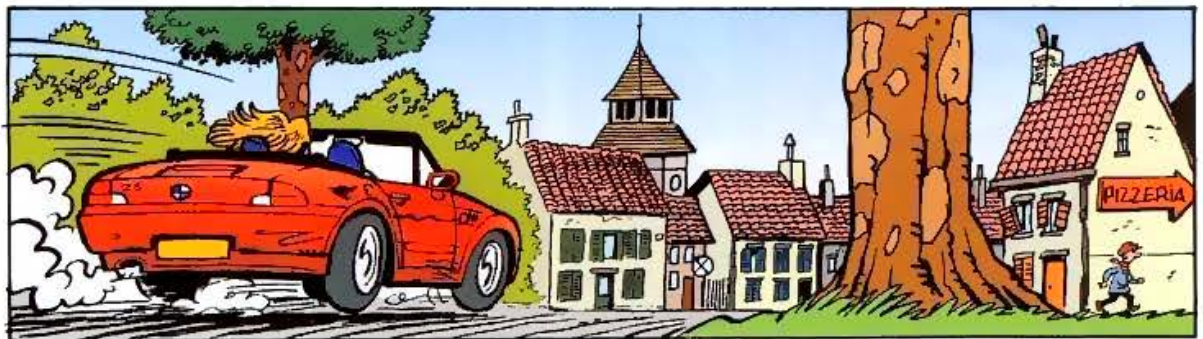
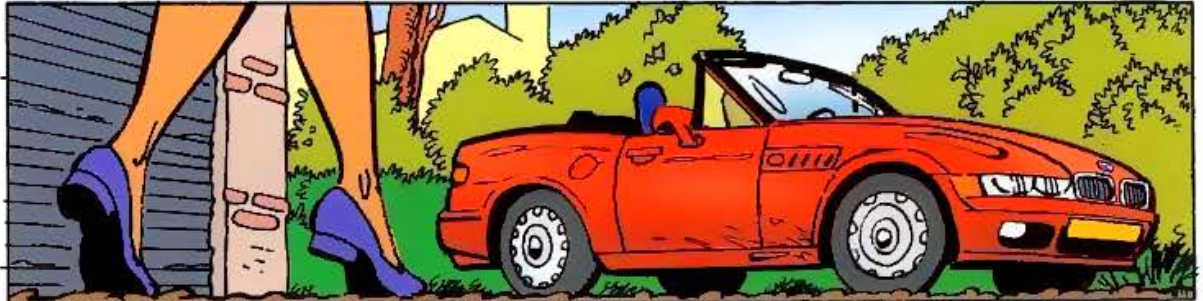


CLIMBING THIS TREE EVERY FIVE MINUTES WILL NOT ACCELERATE RIPENING PLUMS! LET NATURE TAKE ITS' COURSE!

ALL MY LIFE I WATCHED MY WORKERS TO MONITOR THEIR EFFICIENCY, AND TODAY IS NOT THE DAY I LET A HANDFUL OF PRUNES DO AS THEY PLEASE!



I STILL HAVE MOST OF THE TEN THOUSAND FRANCS FROM MY FIRST FOUR PHOTO SESSIONS. I CAN STILL ENJOY THIS LITTLE CORNER OF PARADISE A WHILE LONGER.





THESE WANKERS PROMISED ME THAT I WOULD BE THE STAR OF THIS ISSUE.



I KNOW WHO'S GOING TO HEAR FROM ME!



HELLO, TOP NUDE MAGAZINE! BERETTI SPEAKING!



WHY AM I NOT ON THE MAGZINE COVER?

IS THAT YOU, JOHANNA? IT'S... BECAUSE WE'VE HAD A PUBLICATION RIGHTS PROBLEM.



A WHAT KIND OF PROBLEM!?

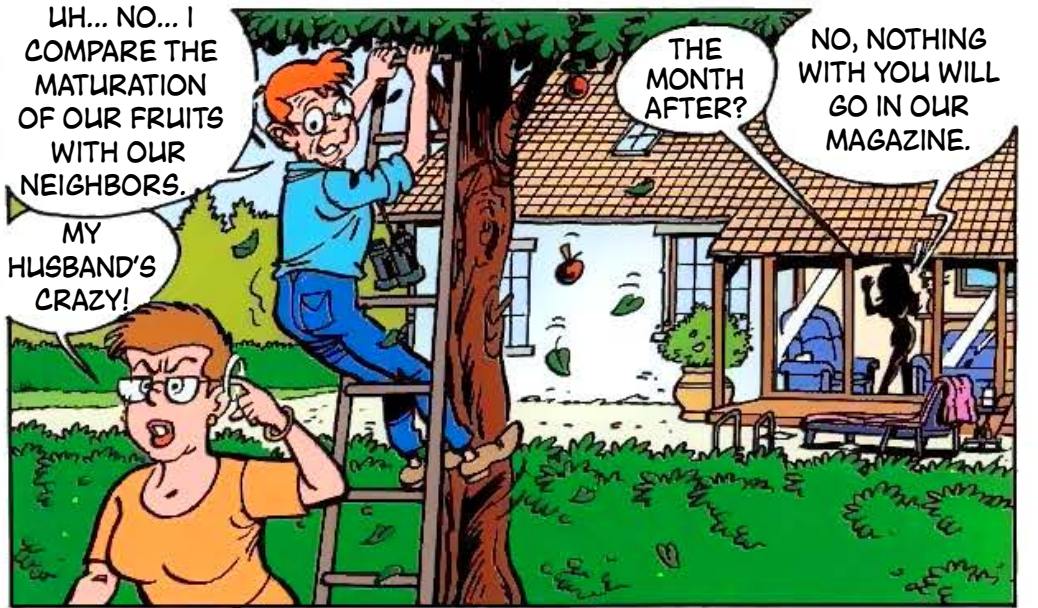
HEH... "PUBLICATION RIGHTS!"



NOW YOU NEED BINOCULARS TO MONITOR YOUR PLUMS?

WELL, OKAY... SO I'LL BE ON NEXT MONTH'S COVER?

NOT ANYMORE!



UH... NO... I COMPARE THE MATURATION OF OUR FRUITS WITH OUR NEIGHBORS.

MY HUSBAND'S CRAZY!

THE MONTH AFTER?

NO, NOTHING WITH YOU WILL GO IN OUR MAGAZINE.



WHAT IS THIS? WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

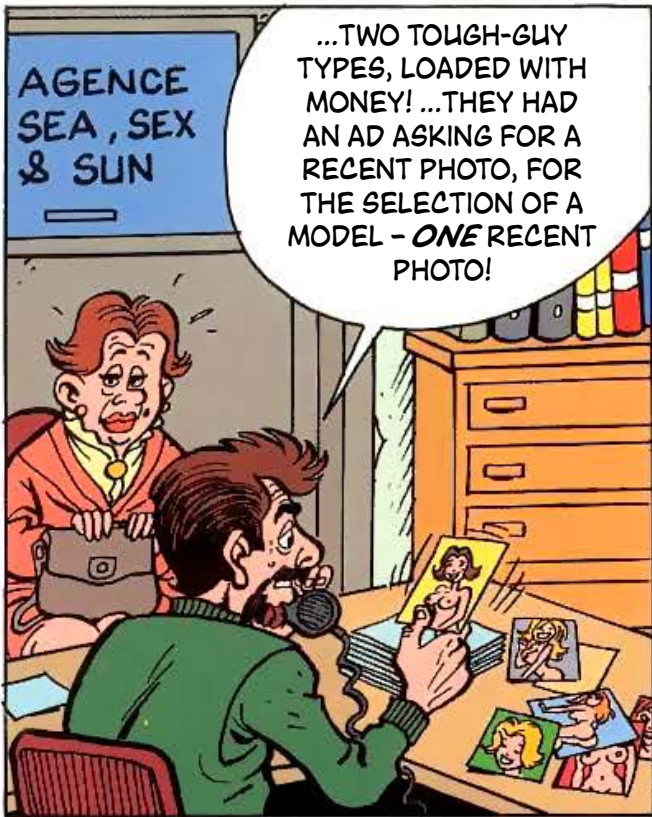
BE ASSURED THAT WE'LL PAY YOU FOR THE PHOTOS - THEY PAID QUITE A LOT AND I'LL GIVE YOU AN BONUS TO MITIGATE YOUR DISAPPOINTMENT.



WHO'S "THEY?"

TWO GUYS. THEY WEREN'T VERY FUNNY, BUT THEY WERE VERY PERSUASIVE. AND THEY PAID CASH!





AGENCE
SEA, SEX
& SUN

...TWO TOUGH-GUY
TYPES, LOADED WITH
MONEY! ...THEY HAD
AN AD ASKING FOR A
RECENT PHOTO, FOR
THE SELECTION OF A
MODEL - *ONE* RECENT
PHOTO!



INTEGRAL



AND AT INTEGRAL, IT'S
ALWAYS RINGING BUSY!
I MADE MY HOTTEST PHOTOS
FOR THEM, SO IT WOULDN'T
BE SURPRISING IF THESE TWO
GUYS DIDN'T VISIT THEM AS
WELL.

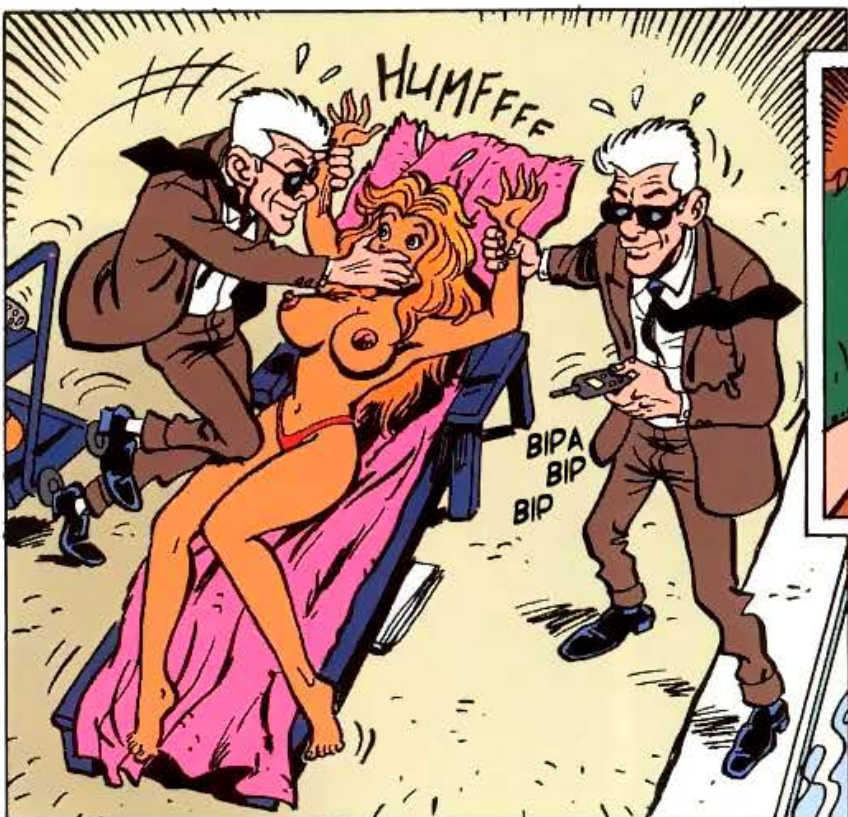
BIP BIP
CLICK



IS THERE SOMETHING - OR
RATHER *SOMEONE* - ALREADY
TRYING TO INTIMIDATE ME IN THIS
PROFESSION?



HUH!?



HUMFFFF

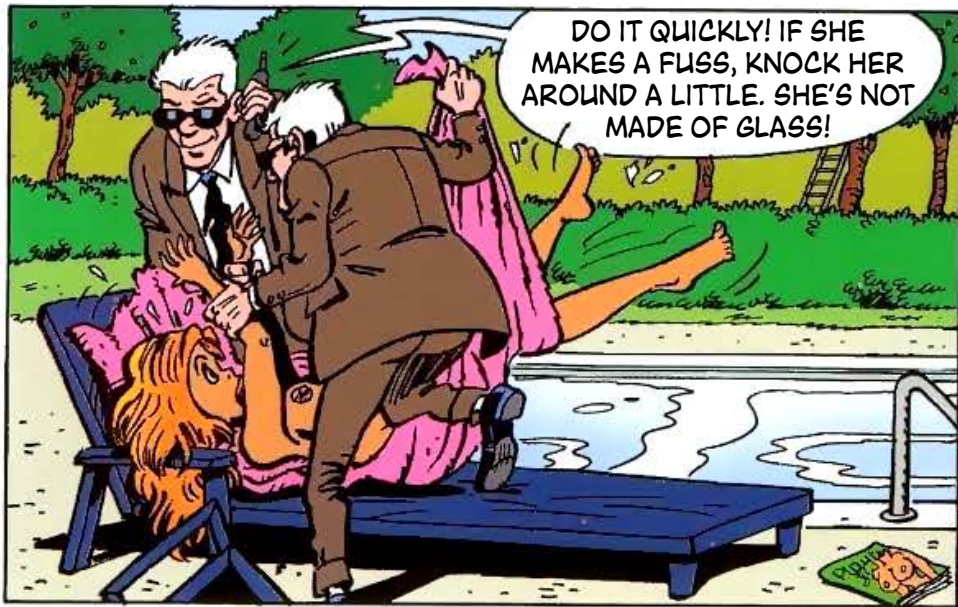
BIPA
BIP
BIP



DouBiDouda
DouBiDouDAA



MADAM - WE'VE
GOTTEN OUR HANDS
ON HER... OR RATHER,
OUR KNEES. IT IS
DEFINITELY HER.



DO IT QUICKLY! IF SHE MAKES A FUSS, KNOCK HER AROUND A LITTLE. SHE'S NOT MADE OF GLASS!



YOU'RE HURTING ME!

THAT'S JUST SECOND NATURE TO US!



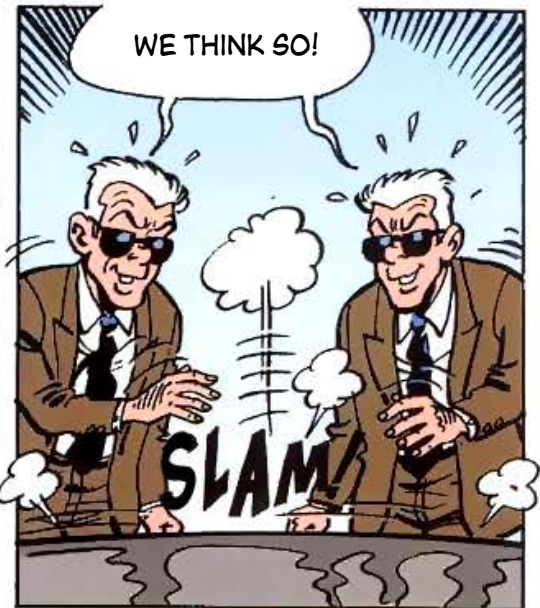
BE CAREFUL! I'VE READ LOTS OF BOOKS ON KARATE, KUNG-FU AND JU-JITSU!

MAYBE WE SHOULD BEWARE! SHE MAY BE MORE DANGEROUS THAN SHE SEEMS AT FIRST SIGHT!

I CERTAINLY HAVE AN ADVANTAGE OVER HER, AS I'M A JUDO MASTER.



DO YOU THINK I'M JUST GOING TO LET YOU DRIVE ME AROUND IN THE TRUNK?!



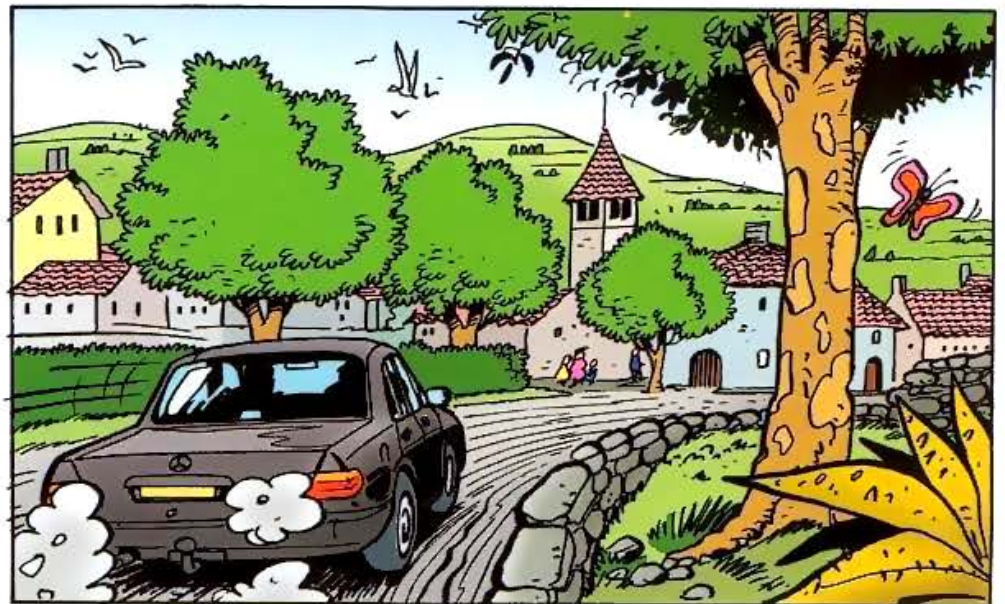
WE THINK SO!

SLAM!



VROOM

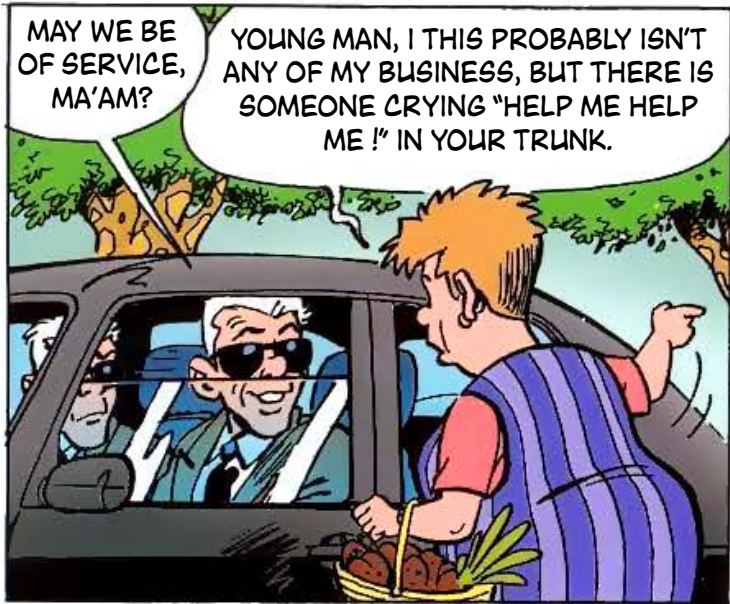
SCREEEE



BRRK!



NOCK NOCK NOCK



MAY WE BE OF SERVICE, MA'AM?

YOUNG MAN, I THIS PROBABLY ISN'T ANY OF MY BUSINESS, BUT THERE IS SOMEONE CRYING "HELP ME HELP ME !" IN YOUR TRUNK.

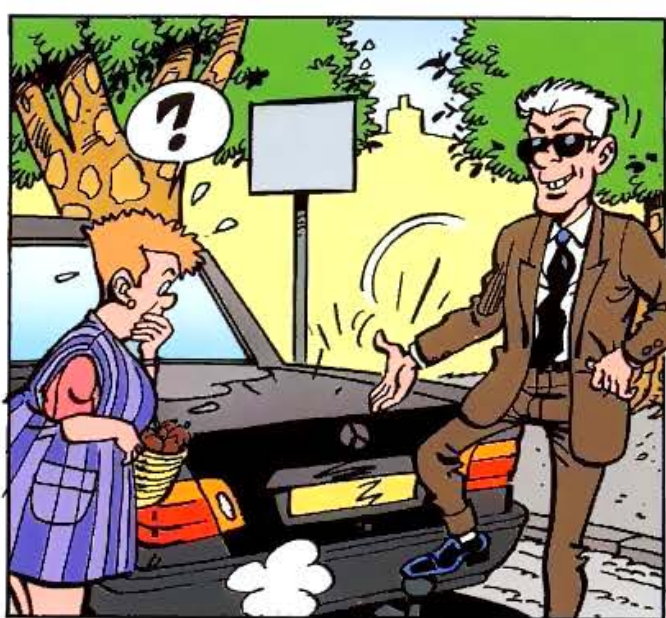


IT'S NICE OF YOU TO LET US KNOW, MA'AM. I'LL TAKE CHARGE OF IT.



YOU CAN COME HERE, NOW!

SLAM!



?



HMM?



BEHAVE!

WHACK!

HELP ME! HELP ME... PLEASE!



THERE! NOW SHE COULDN'T BE MORE QUIET AND PLEASANT!

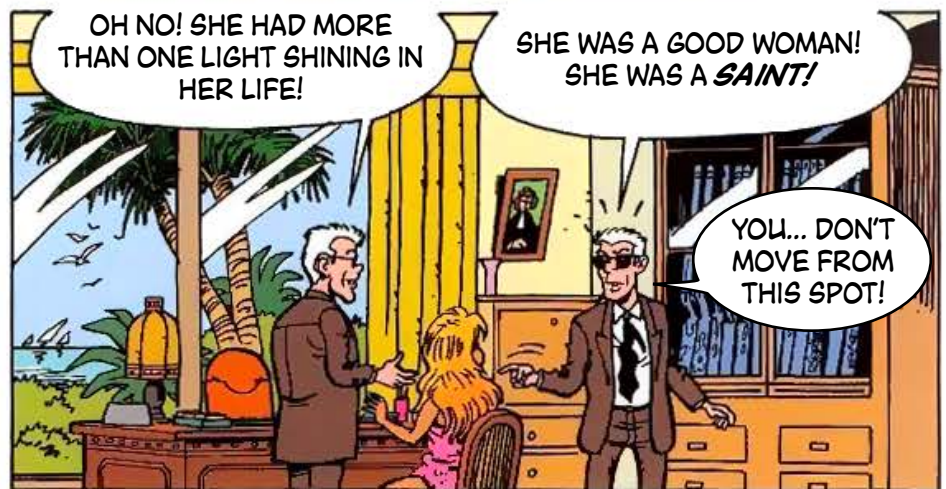
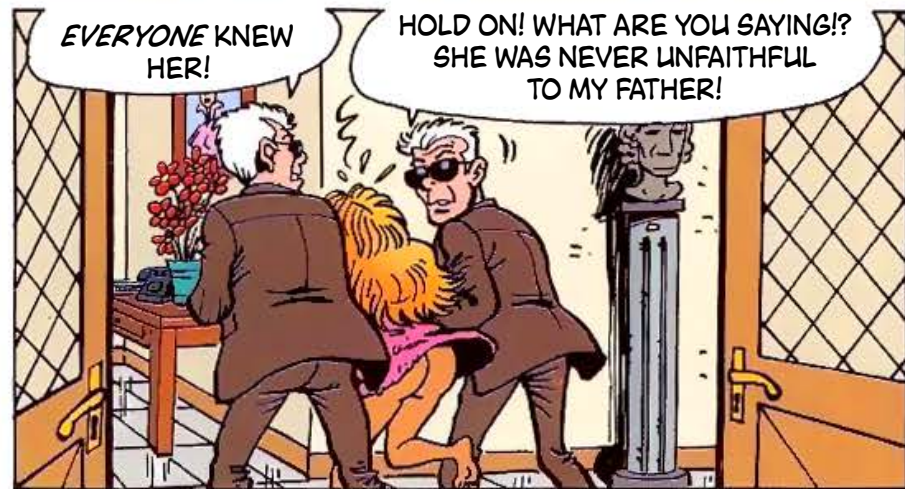
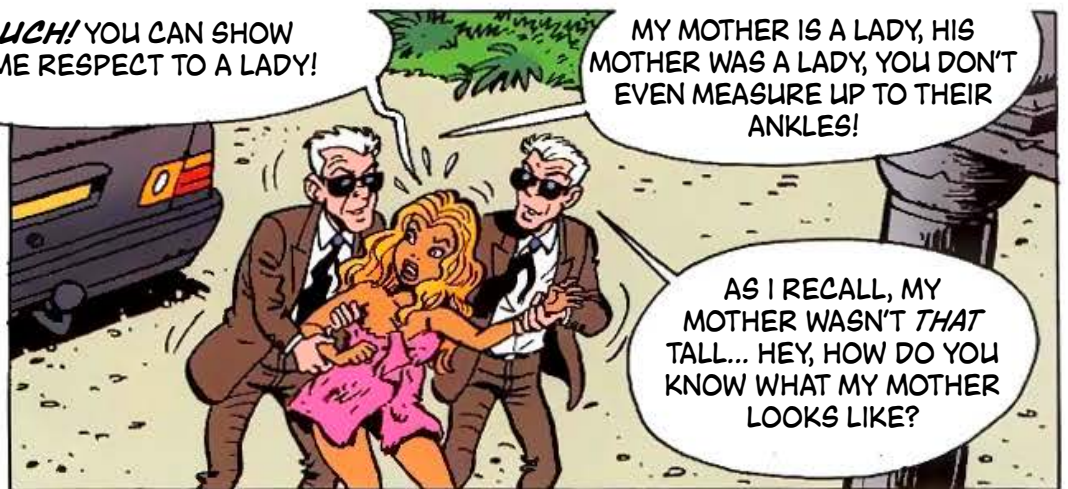


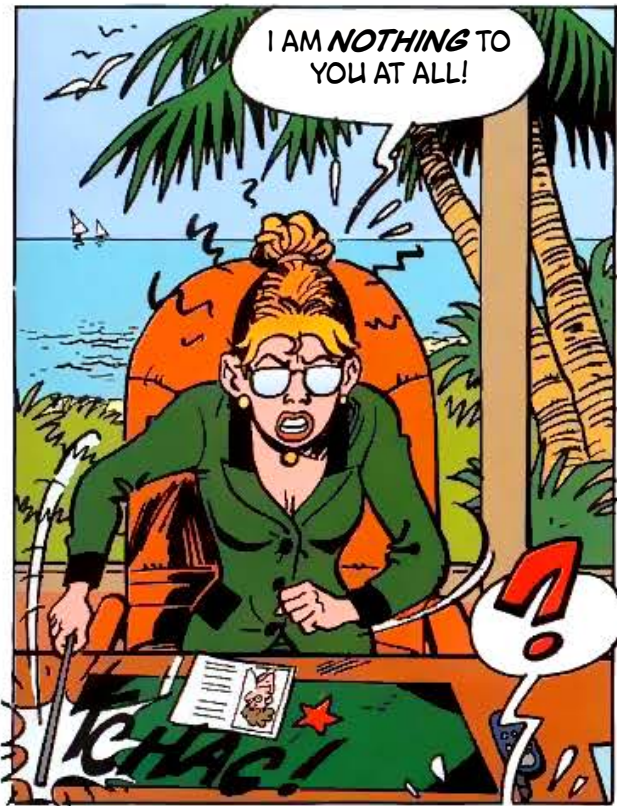
IT'S SO NICE TO DEAL WITH POLITE YOUNG PEOPLE!

HELP ME! HELP ME! PLEASE!

VRROOM

BAM BAM

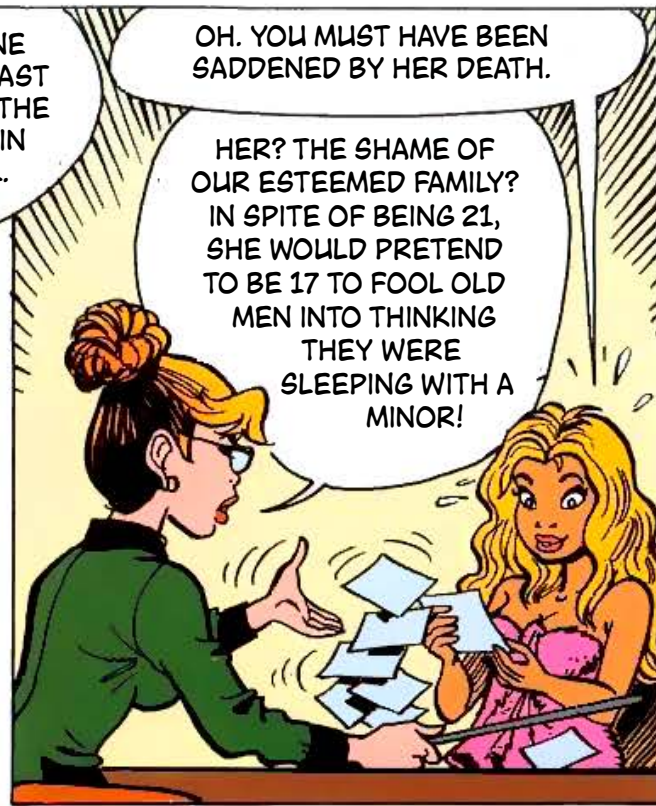




I AM *NOTHING* TO YOU AT ALL!



YOU ARE ANTOINE ALBERT, OR AT LEAST HIS BRAIN INSIDE THE BODY OF MY TWIN SISTER, ISABEL.



OH. YOU MUST HAVE BEEN SADDENED BY HER DEATH.

HER? THE SHAME OF OUR ESTEEMED FAMILY? IN SPITE OF BEING 21, SHE WOULD PRETEND TO BE 17 TO FOOL OLD MEN INTO THINKING THEY WERE SLEEPING WITH A MINOR!



THESE ARE PHOTOS FROM HER FINAL SEX PARTY. AFTER THAT, SHE DIED OF AN OVERDOSE.



I LOATHE DRUGS. NEVER TOUCH THEM.

FINALLY, SOME GOOD NEWS!



IT COST US A FORTUNE TO BUY THEM BACK, AS WELL AS THE ONES YOU HAD THE IMPERTINANCE TO MAKE IN HER PLACE.

THAT WAS YOU!?



WE CAN'T HAVE THE BLAIGNY NAME DRAGGED THROUGH THE FILTH AND PRINTED IN A *SINGLE* ONE OF THE SCANDAL SHEETS!



NOT TO MENTION THE PEOPLE WHO RECENTLY CONTACTED ME, TOLD ME OF THIS STRANGE MIND SWAP AND THEN PROVIDED THE HENCHMEN.

BLAIGNY... AS IN...



AS IN GERARD EUGENE DE BLAIGNY, THE PRESIDENT OF THE RESURGENCE FOR PRINCIPLED RIGHTEOUSNESS. THE *RPR*.



MY GOODNESS!
I SEE!

FIRST OF ALL, SHOW
SOME SELF CONTROL
AND STOP STARING AT MY
THIGHS! IT'S IMPROPER!



IT'S YOUR CHOICE, TAKE
THE EASY WAY AND FOLLOW
MY ORDERS TO THE LETTER
OR... I CAN MAKE KURT AND
GERT SHOW YOU WHAT THE
HARD WAY IS.



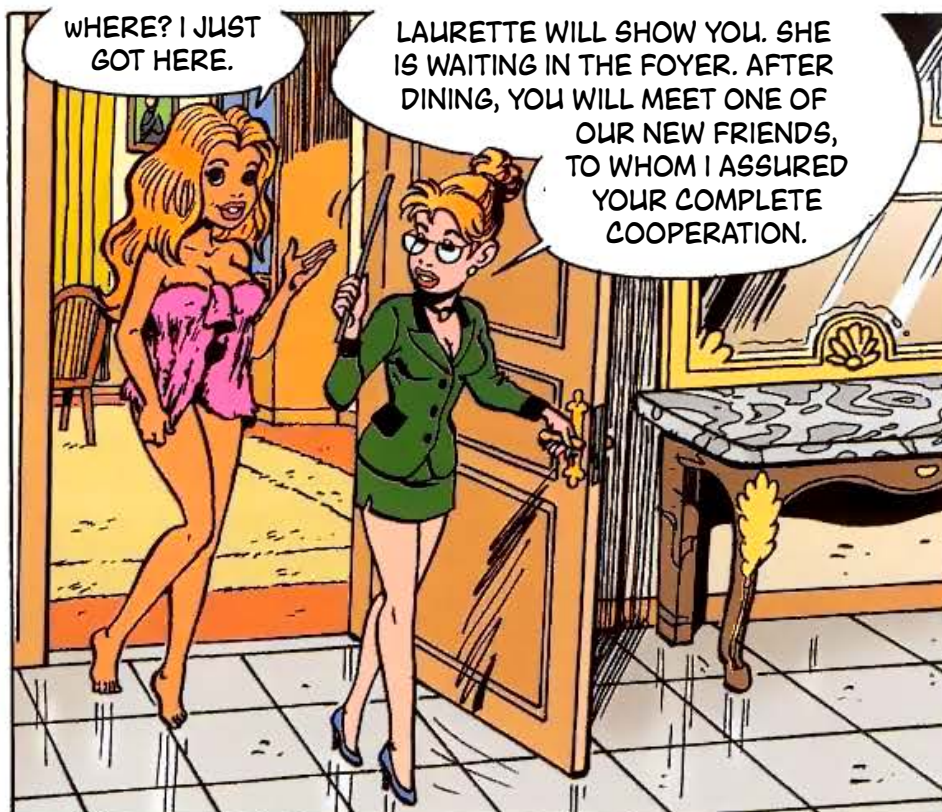
THOSE TWO THUGS WHO
KIDNAPPED ME? BRR!
I GUESS I CHOOSE TO
FOLLOW YOUR ORDERS.

I HIGHLY
RECCOMEND
IT. ONE WRONG
STEP AND...



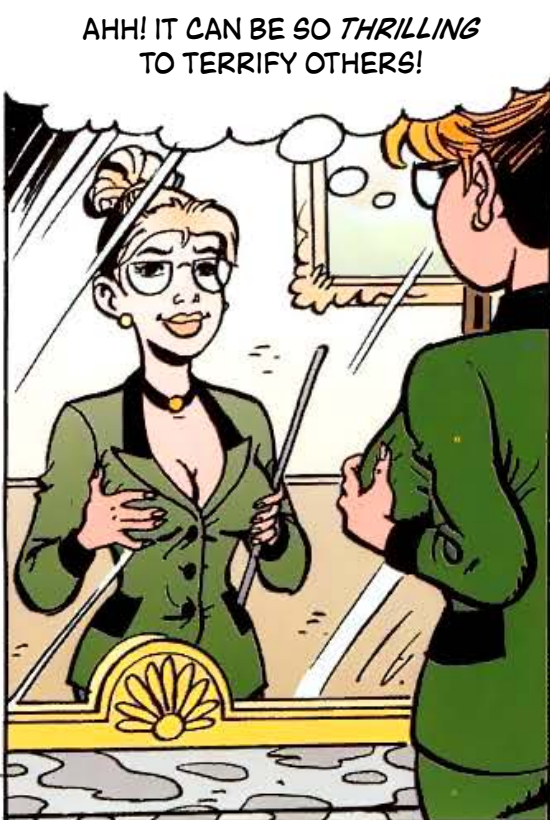
I UNDERSTAND!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO
PAINT ME A PICTURE!

NOW - GO HAVE A BATH,
DRESS AND MAKE YOURSELF
PRESENTABLE FOR THE FAMILY
DINNER. YOU WILL HAVE TO WEAR
ONE OF MY DRESSES.



WHERE? I JUST
GOT HERE.

LAURETTE WILL SHOW YOU. SHE
IS WAITING IN THE FOYER. AFTER
DINING, YOU WILL MEET ONE OF
OUR NEW FRIENDS,
TO WHOM I ASSURED
YOUR COMPLETE
COOPERATION.

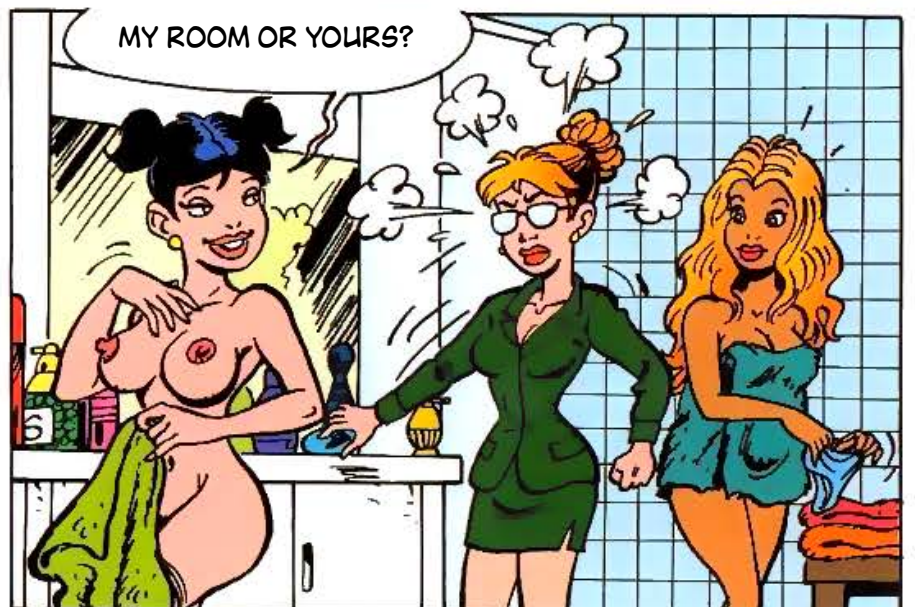


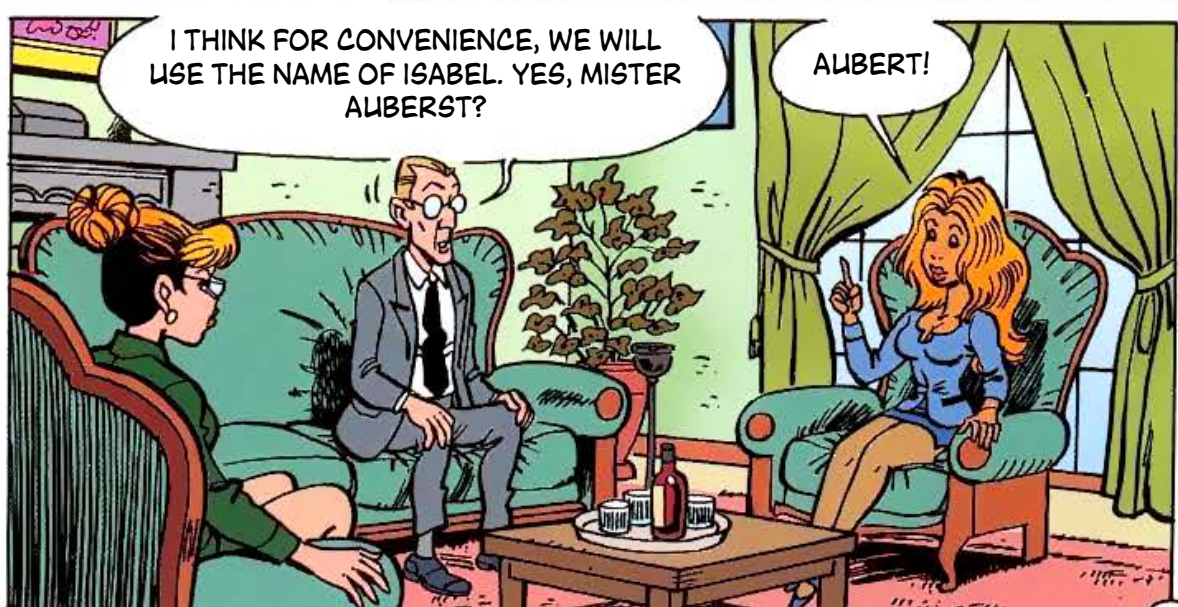
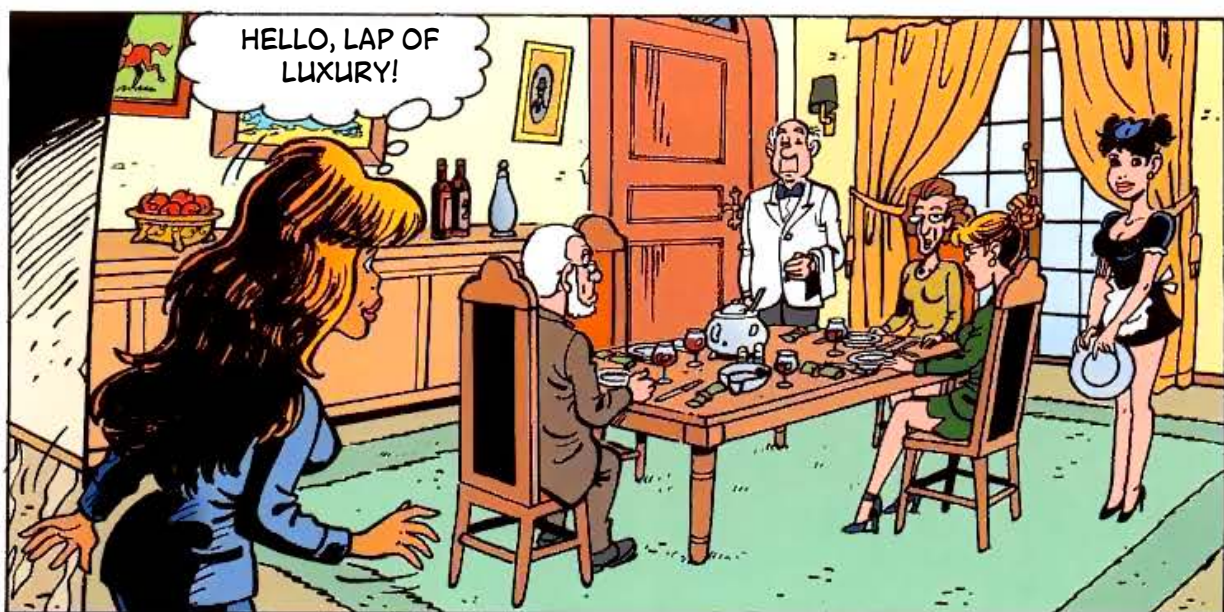
AHH! IT CAN BE SO THRILLING
TO TERRIFY OTHERS!



IF I COULD TROUBLE
MADMOISELLE TO FOLLOW
ME?



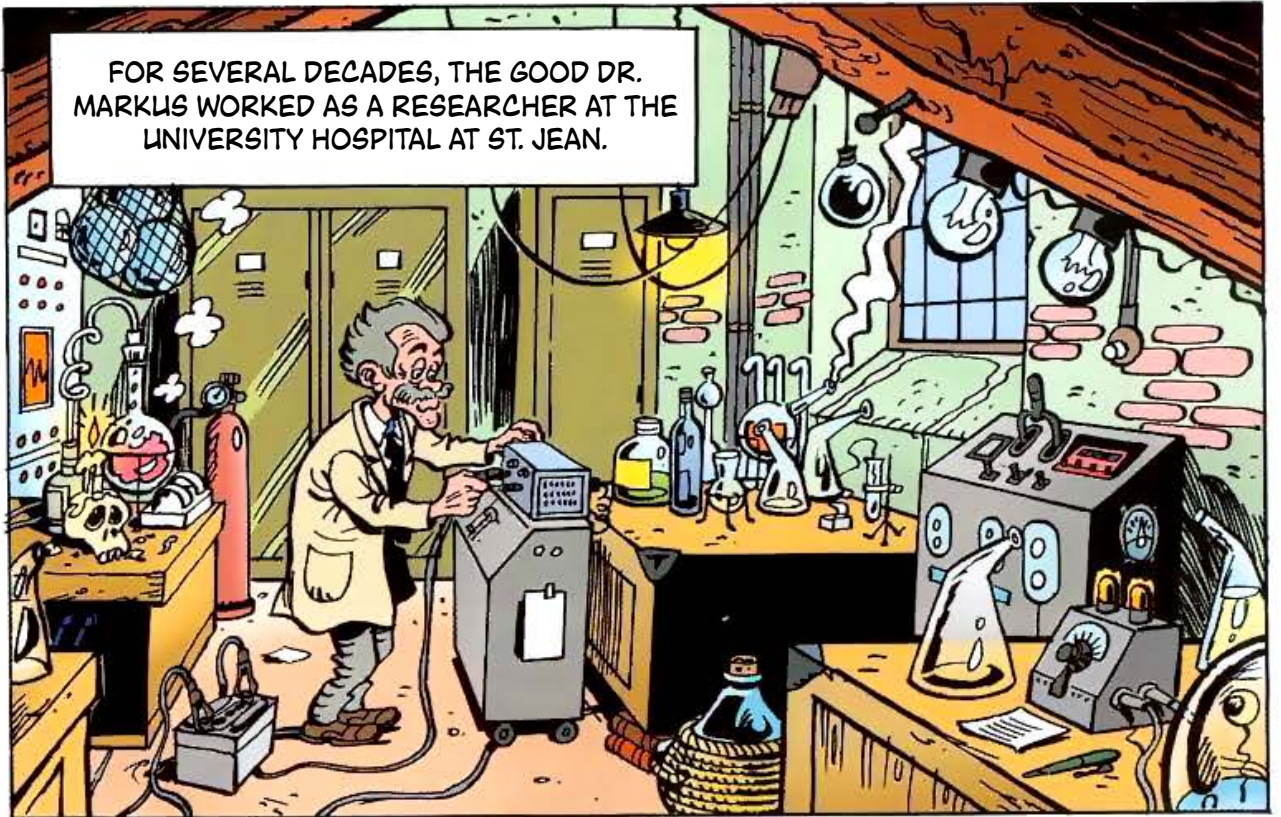




I'M SURE MARIE TOLD YOU THAT WE ARE INTERESTED IN YOU BEACUSE OF THIS STRANGE EXPERIENCE YOU'VE HAD, AND SO YOU KNOW THE STORY, LET'S TAKE A STEP BACK IN TIME...



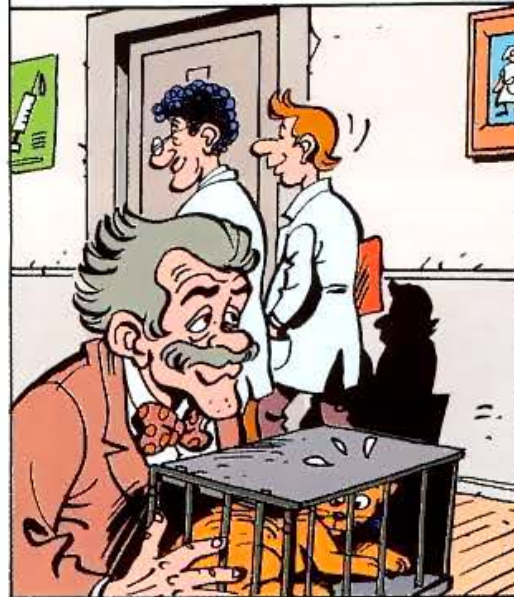
FOR SEVERAL DECADES, THE GOOD DR. MARKUS WORKED AS A RESEARCHER AT THE UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL AT ST. JEAN.



DEMOTED FLOOR BY FLOOR, HE EVENTUALLY WOUND UP IN THE BASEMENT MORGUE, WHERE HE ALSO TOOK OVER SEVERAL DISUSED AREAS, AS WELL.



MARKUS WAS PART OF THE FOLKLORE OF THE HOSPITAL, EVERYBODY KNEW OF HIM, BUT NOBODY REALLY UNDERSTOOD WHAT HE DID.



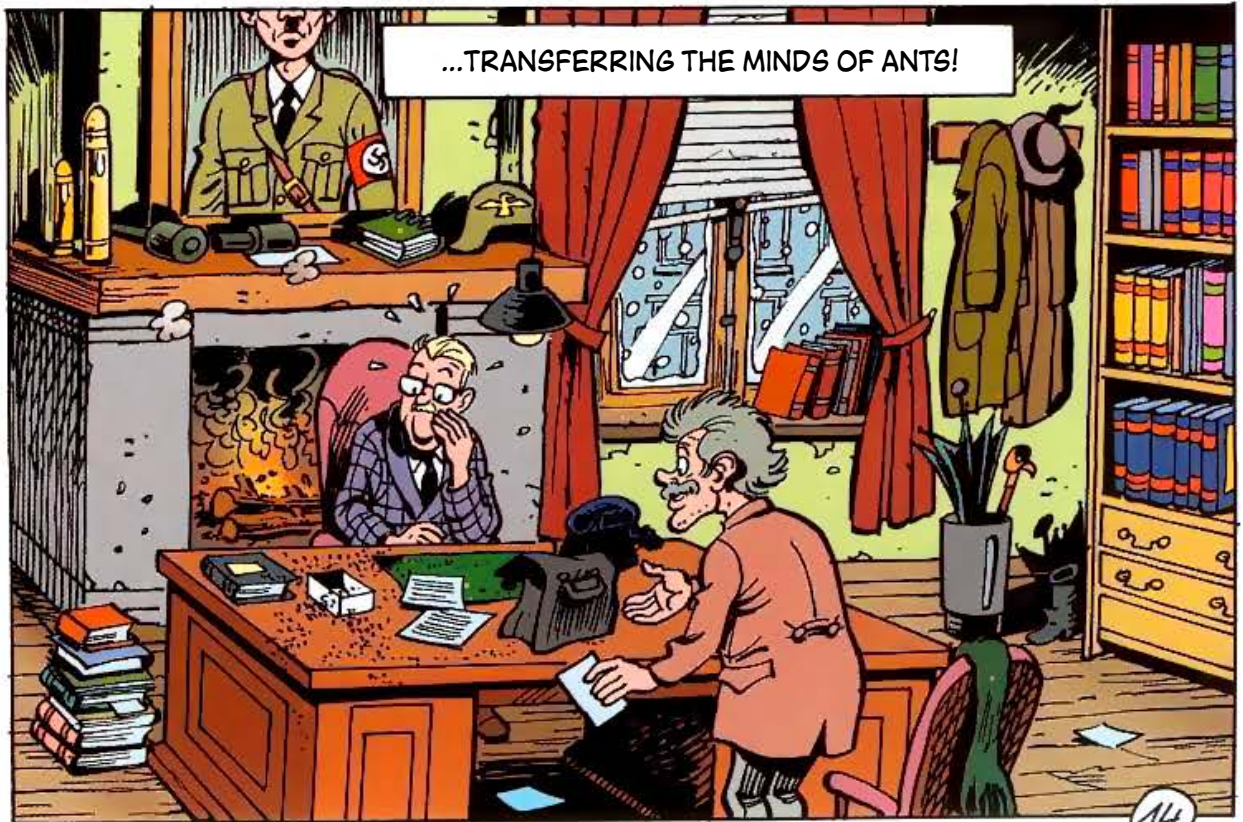
ONE THING WAS SURE, HE WAS THE LARGEST CONSUMER OF LAB ANIMALS IN THE BUILDING.



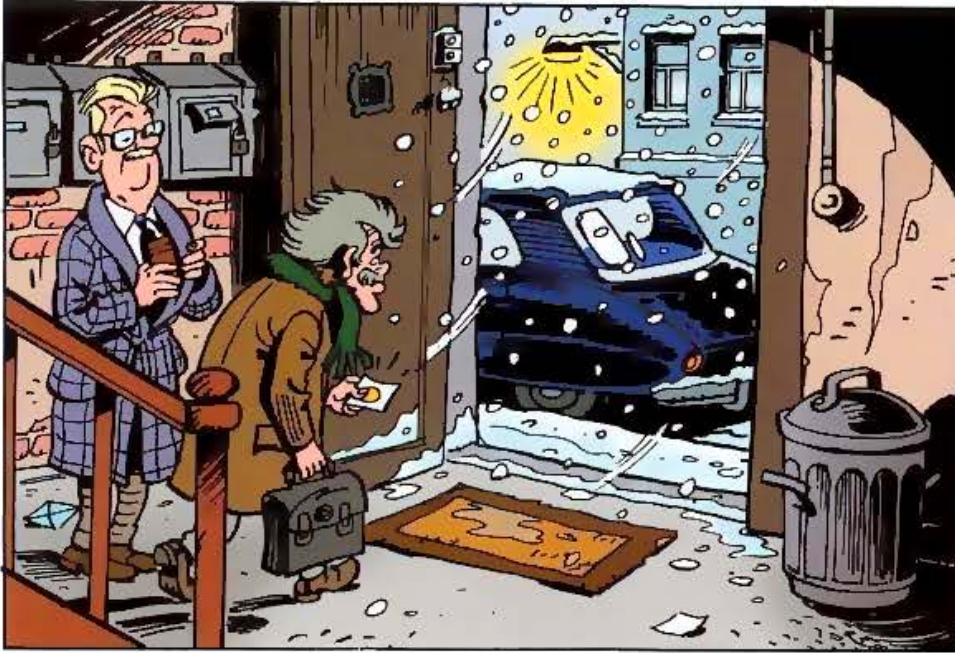
ONE DAY, TEN YEARS AGO, AFTER A BI-ANNUAL DINNER OF COLLEAGUES, MARKUS SHOWED A EXPERIMENT TO AN OLD FRIEND...



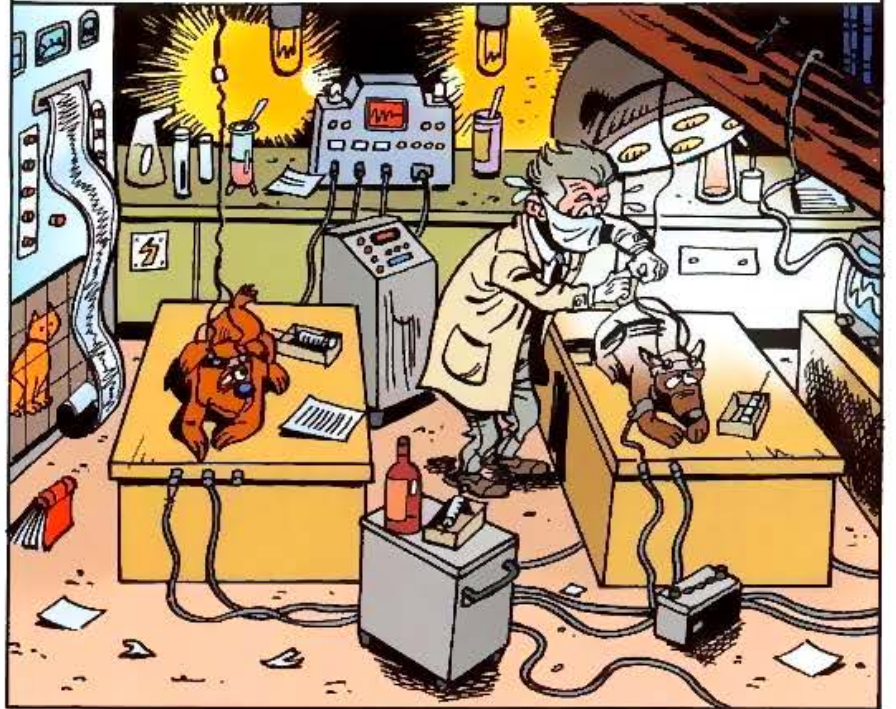
...TRANSFERRING THE MINDS OF ANTS!



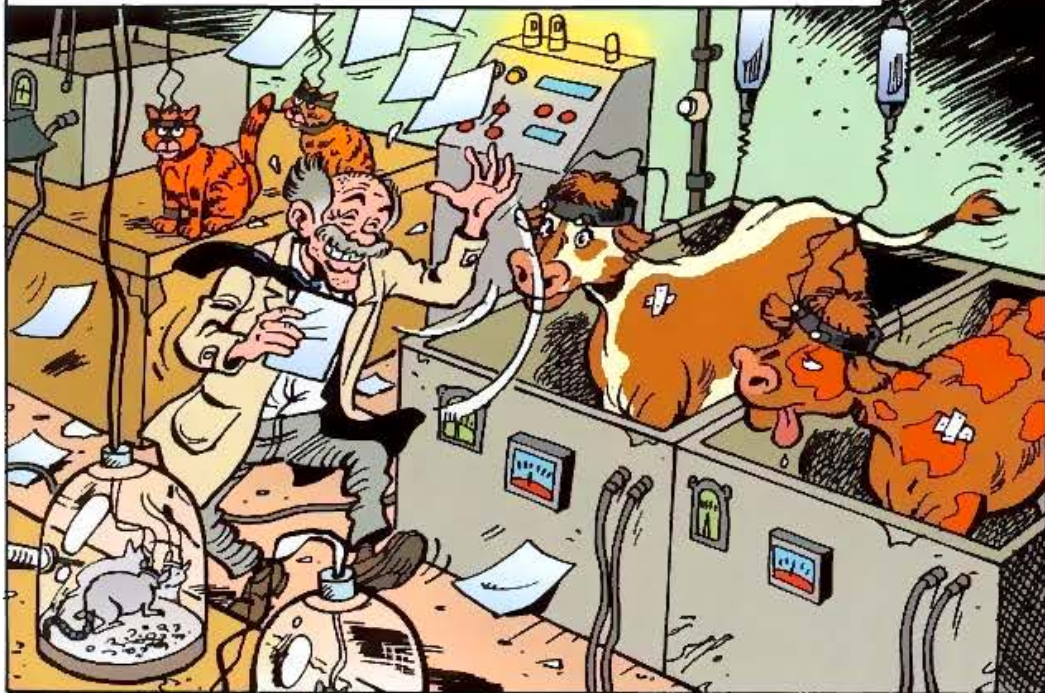
THIS FRIEND, THE LEADER OF THE GROUP I REPRESENT, PRAISED, ENCOURAGED, AND EVEN GAVE HIM MONEY TO CONTINUE HIS FASCINATING RESEARCH.



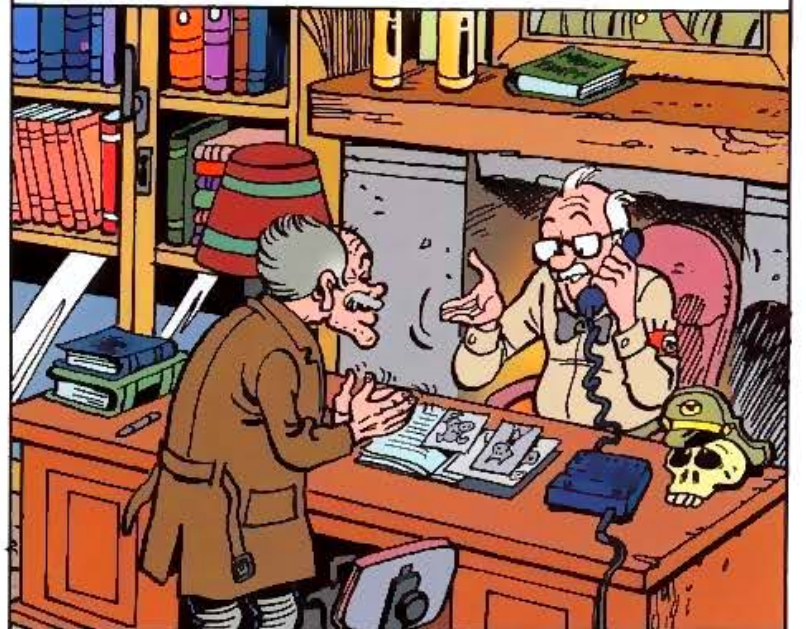
THOUGH NOT UNDERSTANDING THE INTENT OF HIS BENEFACTOR, MARKUS BEGAN TO WORK HARDER.



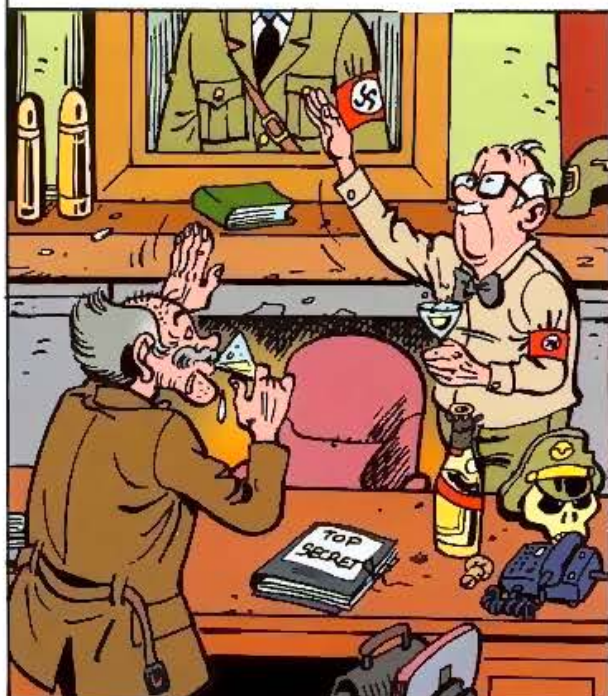
AND SOME YEARS LATER... HE REPEATED HIS EXPERIMENTS WITH TWO MICE, TWO CATS, TWO CALVES - ALL SUCCEEDED.



HE TOLD HIS OLD FRIEND, WHO SUDDENLY BECAME MUCH MORE INTERESTED AND WAS APPROVED UNLIMITED FUNDS TO GIVE TO MARKUS SO HE COULD STUDY THE POSSIBILITIES OF USING HUMAN BEINGS...



MARKUS, WHO WAS NEVER TROUBLED WITH ETHICS, ACCEPTED WITH DELIGHT.



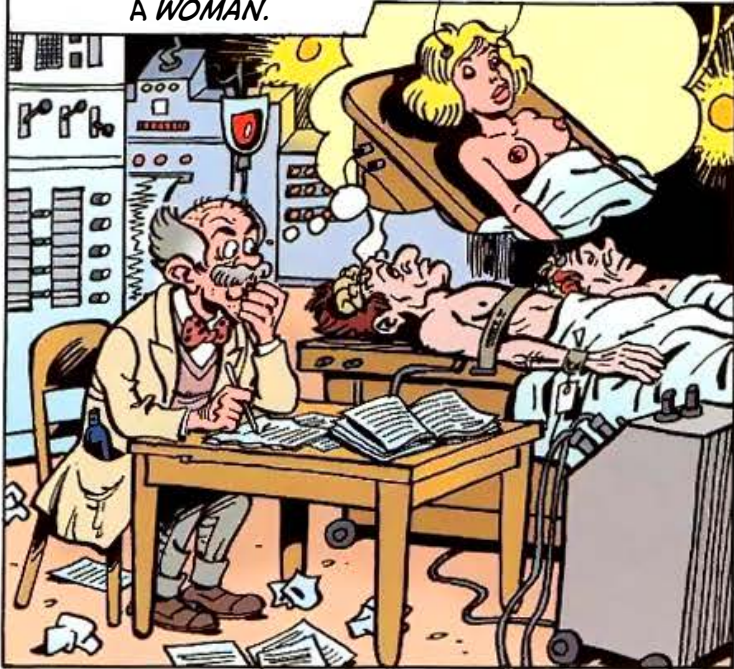
THE ANIMALS OF THE HOSPITAL SIGHED WITH RELIEF. NOW, IT WAS THE MORGUE THAT PROVIDED HIM WITH HIS RAW MATERIAL.



FOR FIVE YEARS, HE CONTINUED HIS EXPERIMENTS ON CADAVERS AND ON SOME VERY LIVING SPECIMENS, PROVIDED BY US... WITHOUT SUCCESS.



SINCE MARKUS WAS NOT SUCCEEDING IN TRANSPLANTING A MAN'S BRAIN INTO THE CRANIUM OF ANOTHER MAN, HE THEORIZED THAT IT MIGHT BE POSSIBLE IF THE RECIPIENT WAS...
A WOMAN.



IT WAS HIS LAST HOPE, AS THE GROUP HAD INVESTED ENOUGH FUNDS, AND THREATENED TO CUT OFF HIS SUPPLIES. HE RECEIVED ON FINAL REPRIEVE.



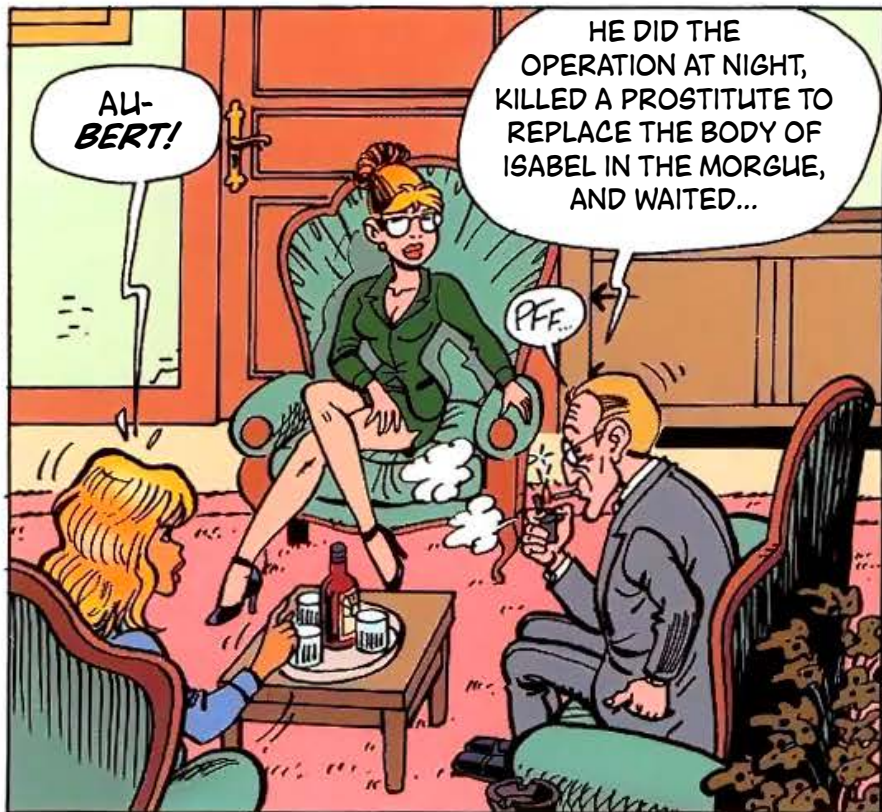
THE OPPORTUNITY CAME ONE NIGHT, WHEN HE WAS BROUGHT ALMOST SIMULTANEOUSLY, THE BODIES OF A YOUNG WOMAN NAMED ISABEL BLAIGNY AND A MAN: ANTOINE AUBERST.



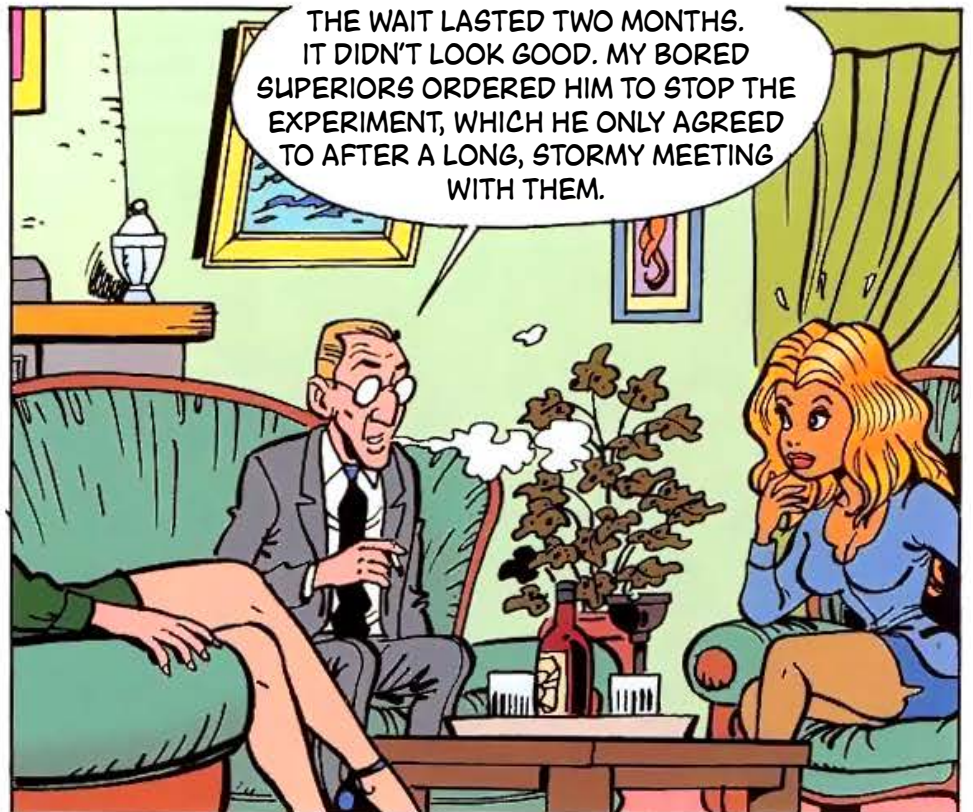
ALBERT!

HE DID THE OPERATION AT NIGHT, KILLED A PROSTITUTE TO REPLACE THE BODY OF ISABEL IN THE MORGUE, AND WAITED...

PFF.



THE WAIT LASTED TWO MONTHS. IT DIDN'T LOOK GOOD. MY BORED SUPERIORS ORDERED HIM TO STOP THE EXPERIMENT, WHICH HE ONLY AGREED TO AFTER A LONG, STORMY MEETING WITH THEM.



IT WAS A TERRIBLE NIGHT FOR A NASTY TASK...



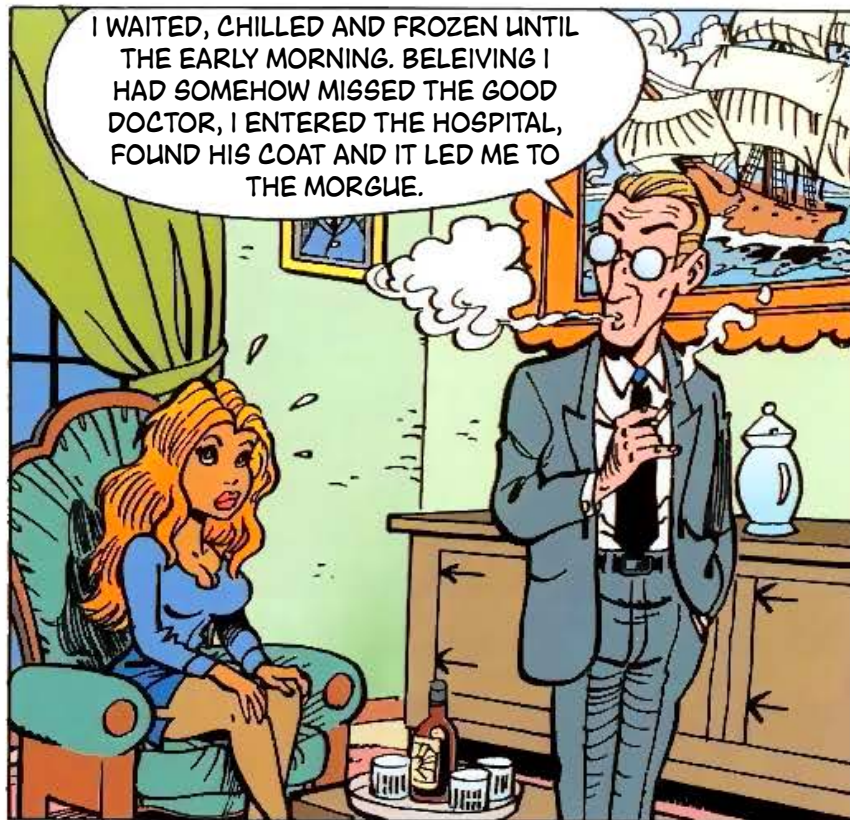
...I HAD TO WAIT FOR MARKUS. ONCE HE DISCONNECTED HIS EQUIPMENT, HE WOULD BRING ME HIS NOTES AND BE PAID HANDSOMELY.



MY SUPERIORS HAD ASKED ME TO ERASE ANY TRACES OF THIS BIZARRE EXPERIMENT... ALL OF IT!



I WAITED, CHILLED AND FROZEN UNTIL THE EARLY MORNING. BELEIVING I HAD SOMEHOW MISSED THE GOOD DOCTOR, I ENTERED THE HOSPITAL, FOUND HIS COAT AND IT LED ME TO THE MORGUE.



...JUST AT THE MOMENT TWO AMBULANCE DRIVERS DISCOVERED HIS CHARRED BODY.



THEY RUSHED UPSTAIRS, BUT I HAD HEARD A NOISE FROM THE BATHROOM, AND I RAN IN AS SOON AS THE MEN HAD DISAPPEARED.



TOO LATE! YOU HAD ALREADY MADE YOUR ESCAPE...



I LOADED MYSELF WITH MARKUS' NOTES JUST IN TIME TO DISAPPEAR BEFORE THE HOSPITAL STAFF RETURNED.



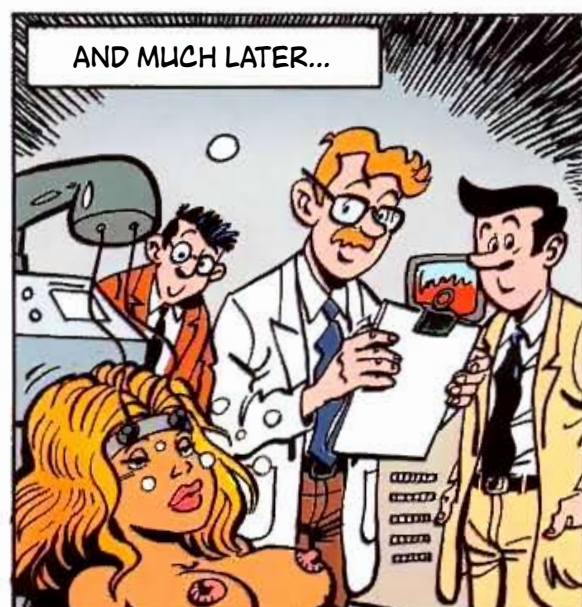
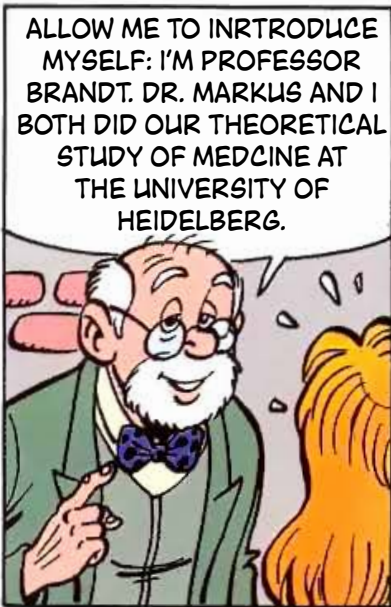
THE REST? AS YOU KNOW, WE HAD THE NAME ISABEL, WE CONTACTED HER PARENTS AND HOPED YOU WOULD SURFACE.

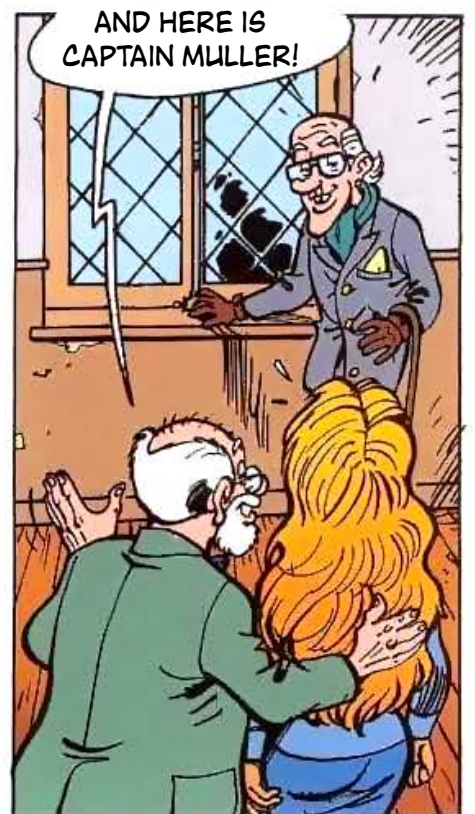
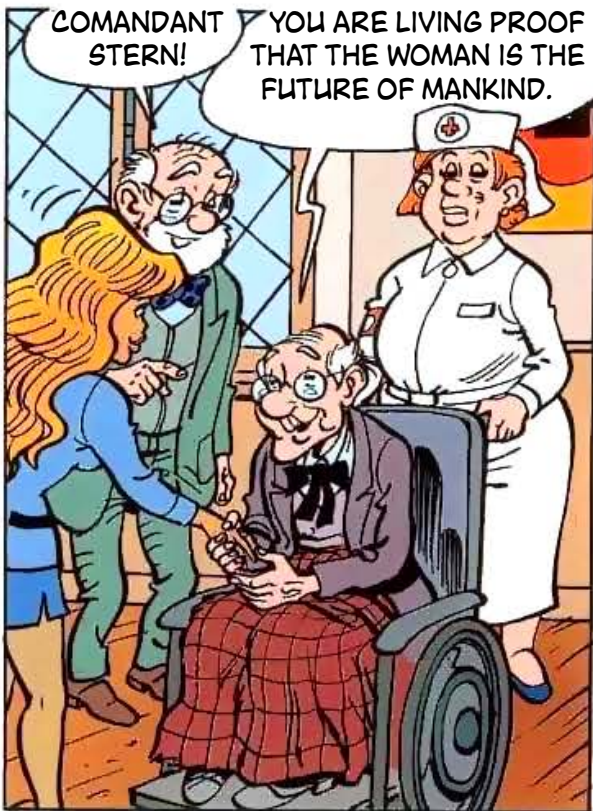
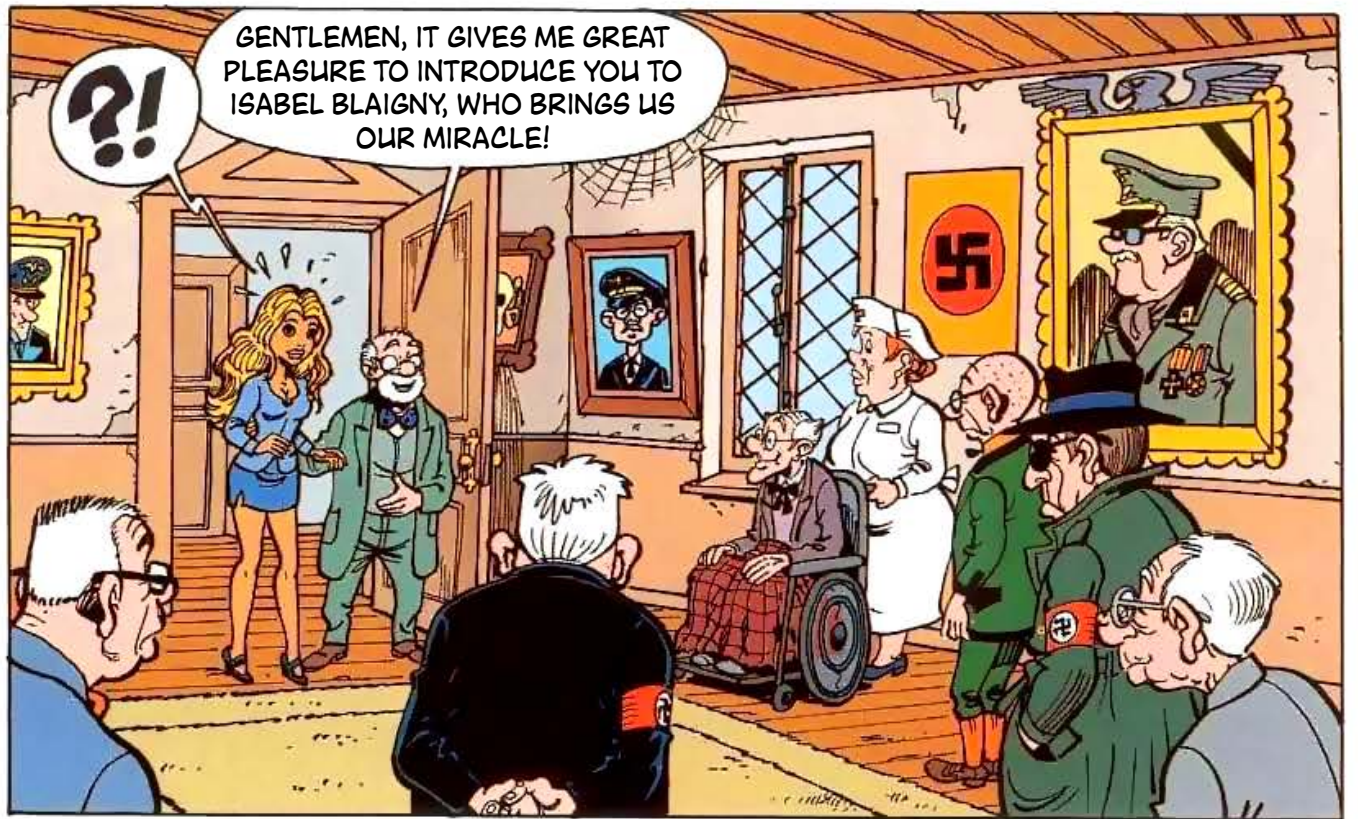


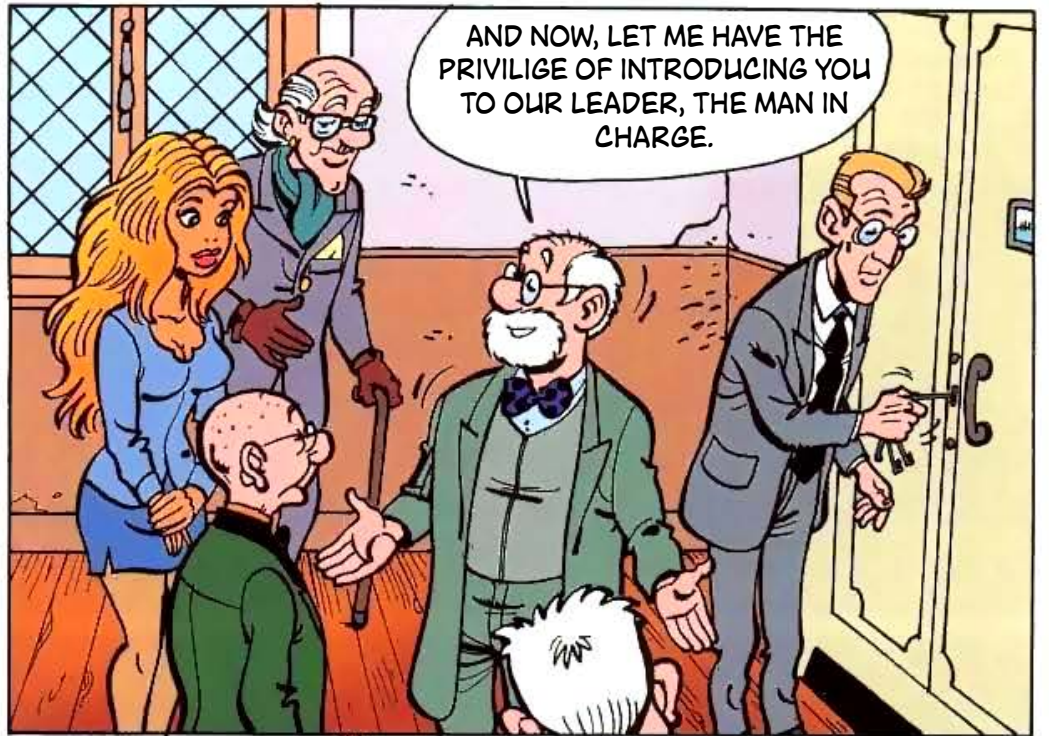
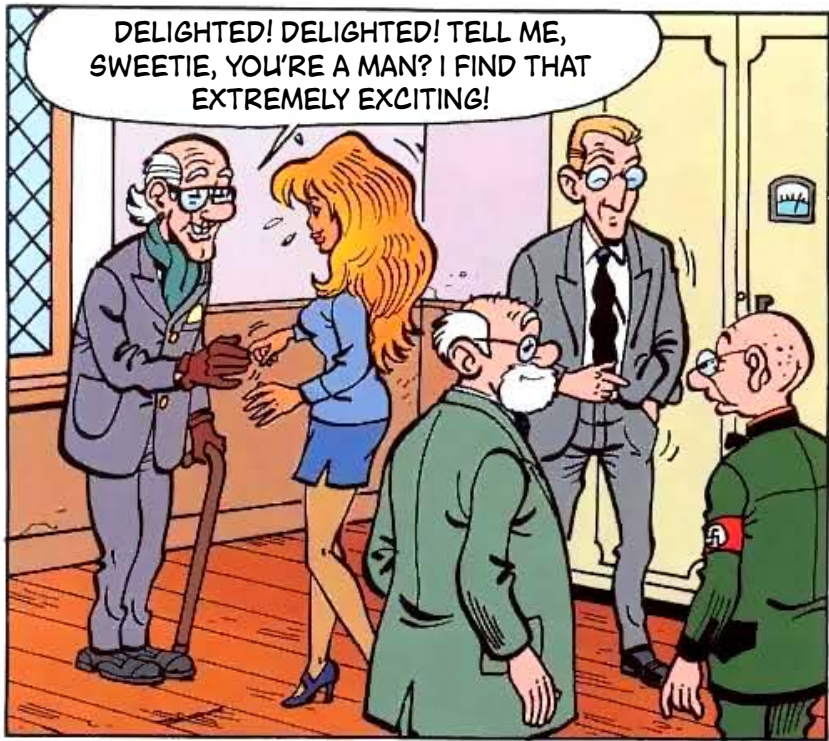
TODAY, THANKS TO EXPERIMENTS THAT CAN BE PERFORMED ON YOU AND THE NOTES DR. MARKUS LEFT, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO REPEAT THE RESULTS.

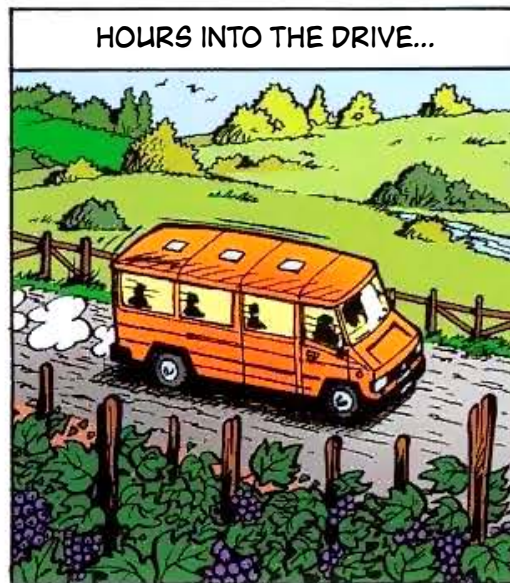
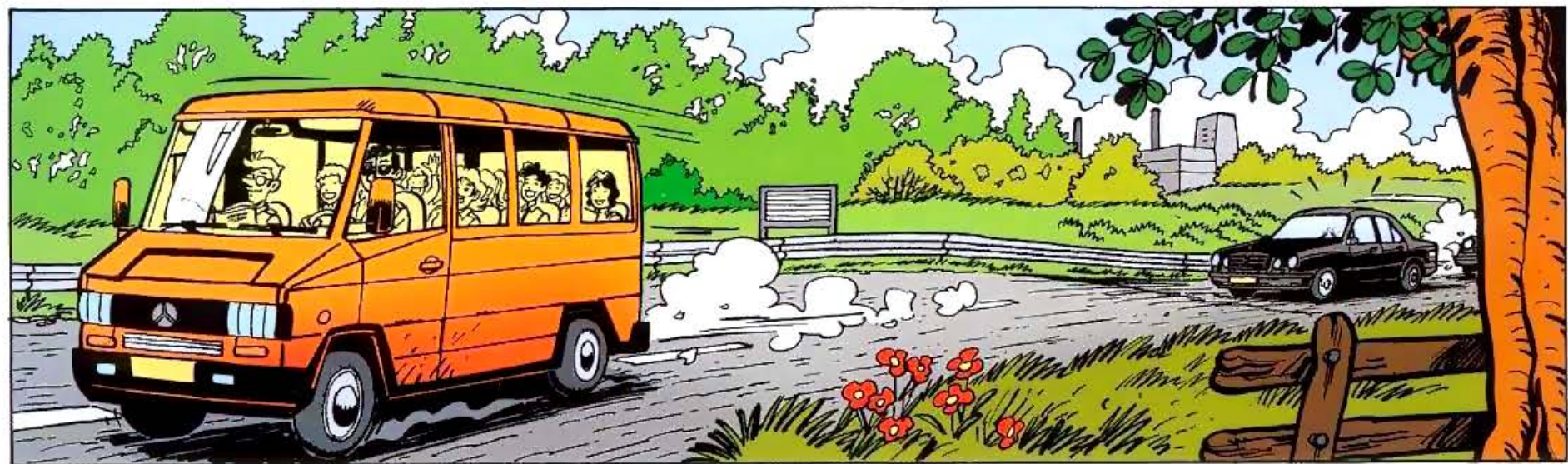
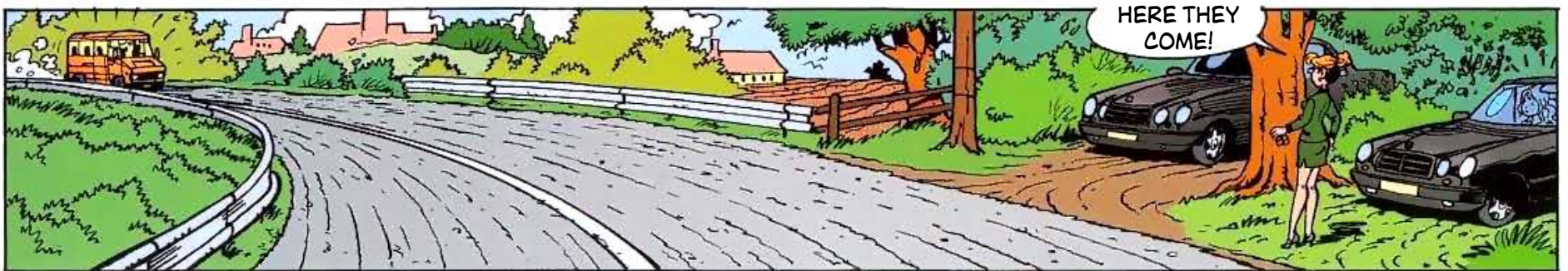
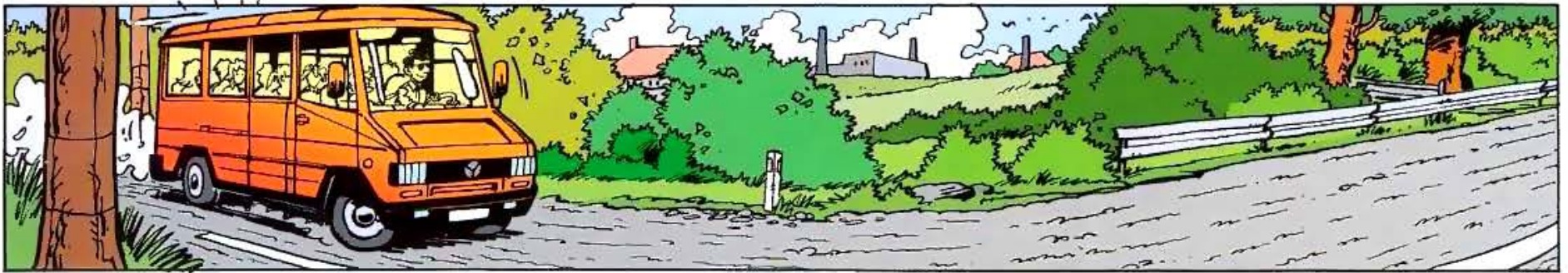


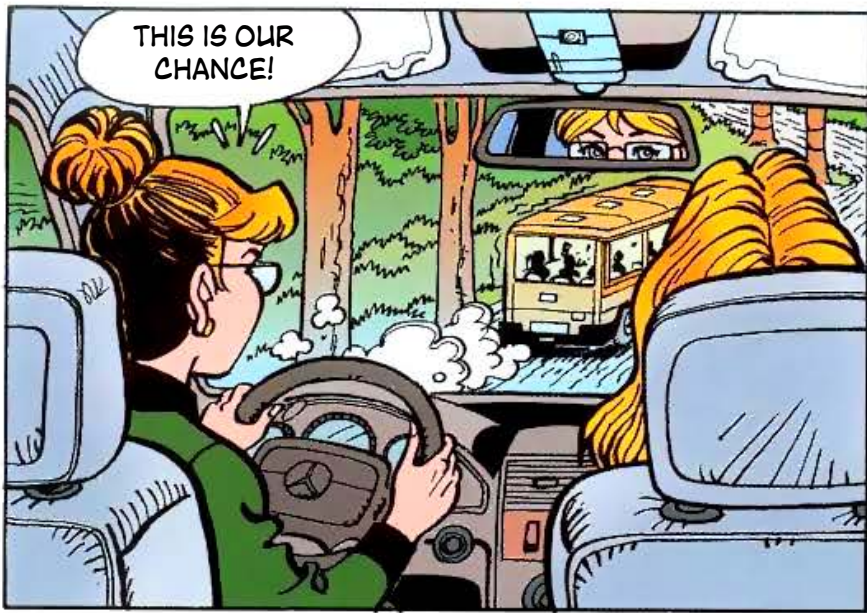




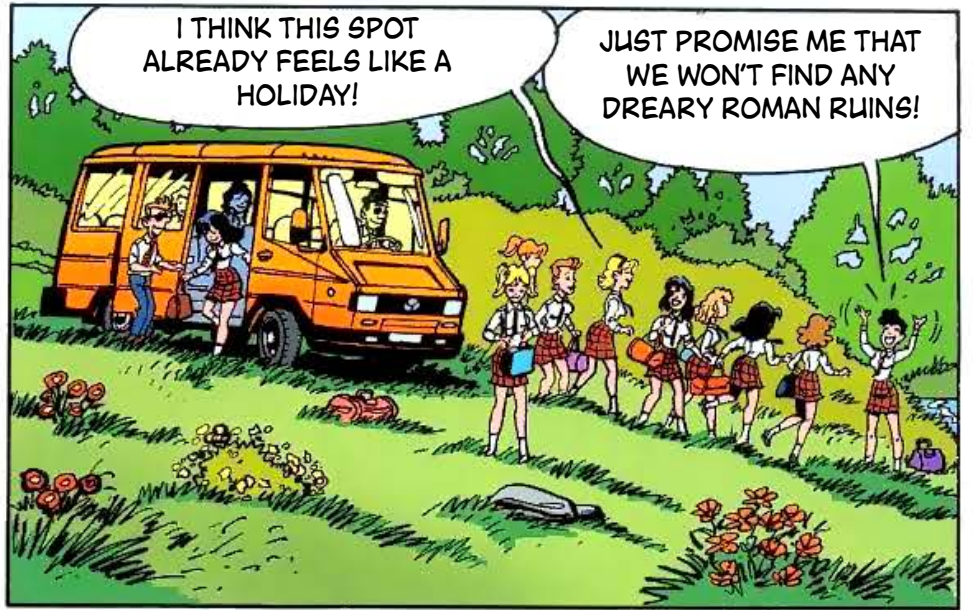






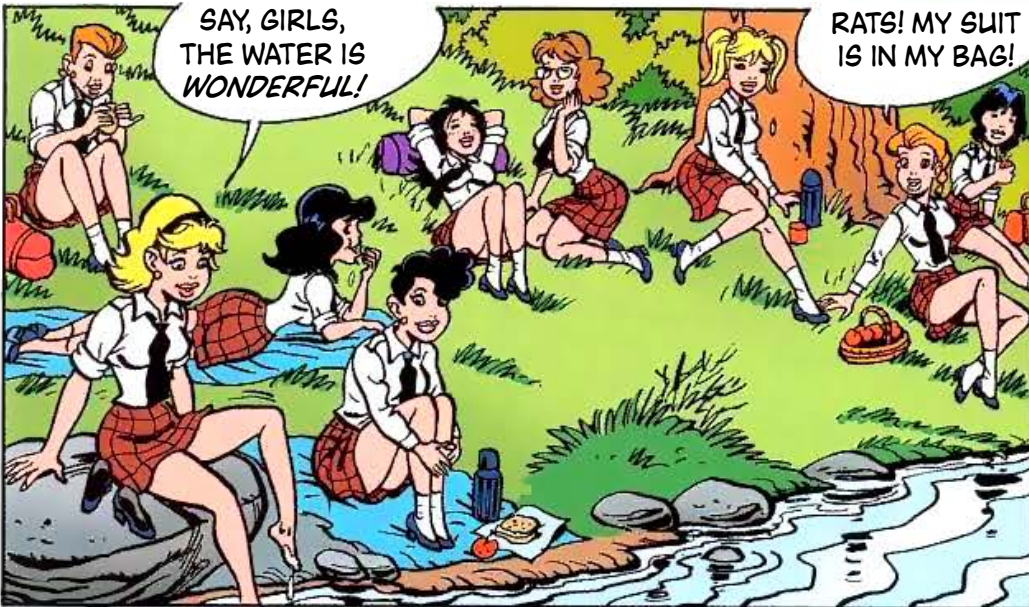


THIS IS OUR CHANCE!



I THINK THIS SPOT ALREADY FEELS LIKE A HOLIDAY!

JUST PROMISE ME THAT WE WON'T FIND ANY DREARY ROMAN RUINS!



SAY, GIRLS, THE WATER IS WONDERFUL!

RATS! MY SUIT IS IN MY BAG!



SO WHO NEEDS A SUIT?

IT'S JUST BETWEEN US GIRLS, RIGHT?



THEY DO THIS TO US ON THE VERY FIRST DAY? WHAT DO THEY HAVE IN STORE FOR US NEXT?

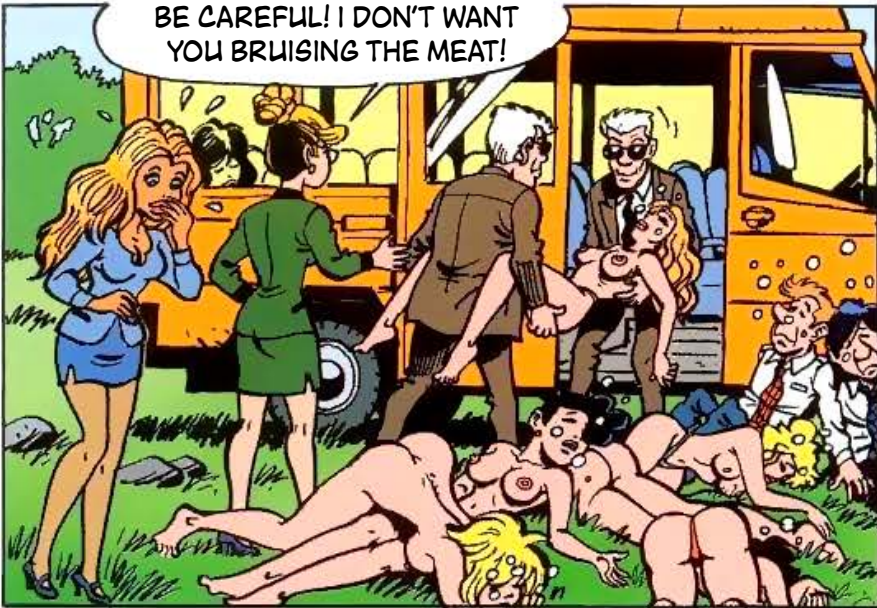
LAST TIME I DROVE FOR THIS SCHOOL, IT TOOK ME A MONTH TO GET OVER IT!

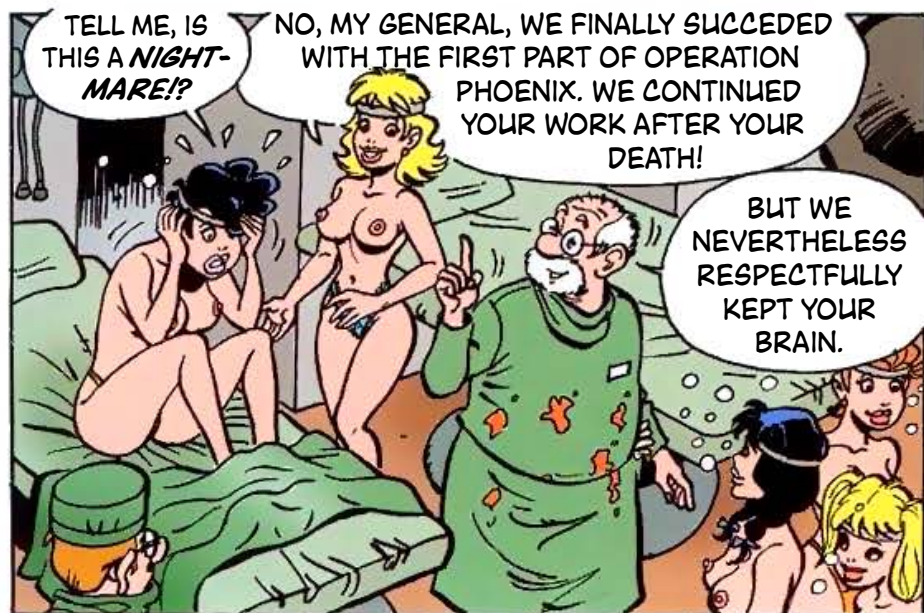
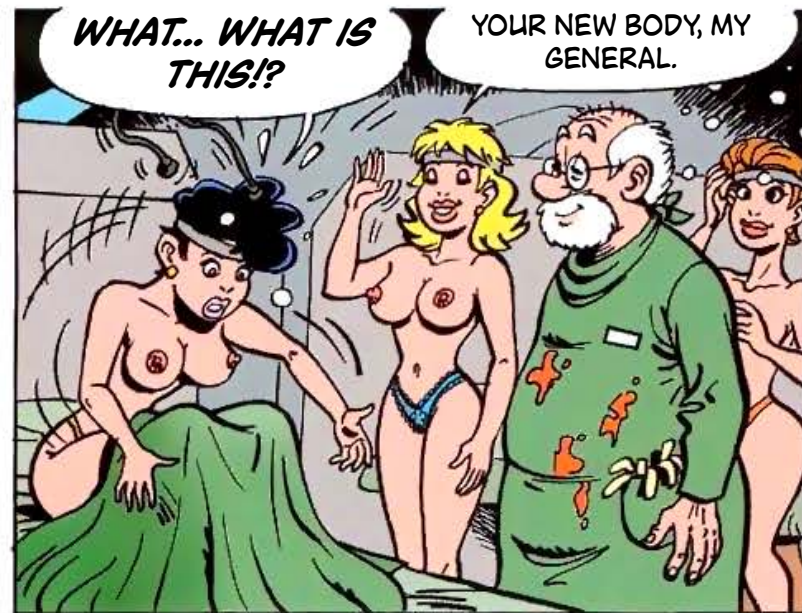
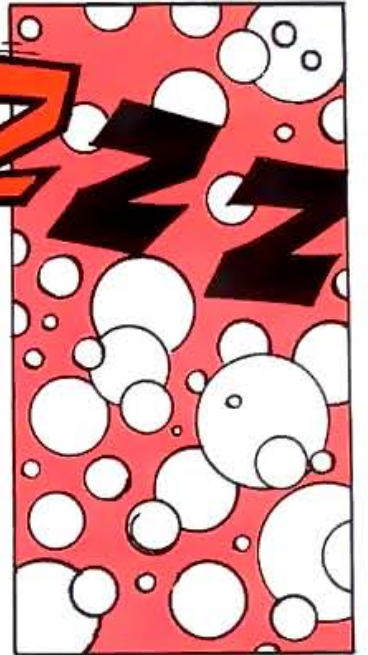


BE CAREFUL! THEY MIGHT SEE US!

WHAT DO YOU THINK? MAYBE THEY KNOW WE'RE WATCHING...









MUCH LATER THAT MORNING...

I FEEL RIDICULOUS IN THIS PINK THING!

IT FITS YOU PERFECTLY!



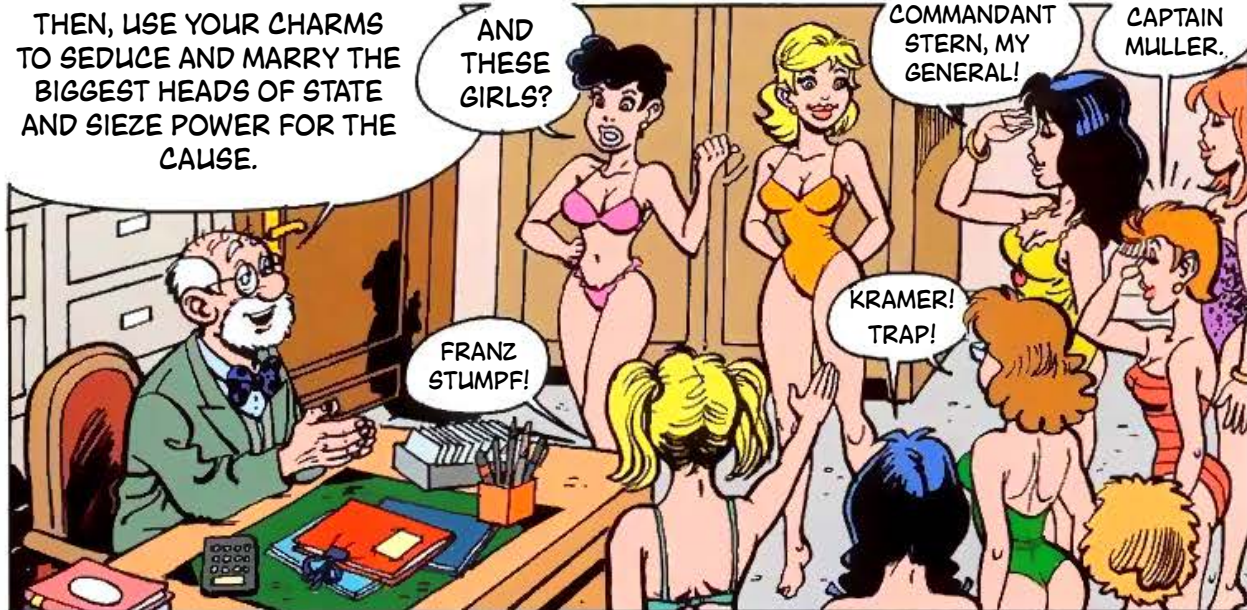
YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO MAKE ME FEEL BETTER!

MY GOD! WHAT A RACK!

I SWEAR, GENERAL, I'M NOT! PROFESSOR BRANDT WILL TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED DURING YOUR "ABSENCE..."



...AND THEN WE KIDNAPPED TWELVE YOUNG GIRLS, ALL FROM GOOD FAMILIES AND IN GOOD HEALTH, ALL BOUND FOR A MONTH-LONG HOLIDAY. WHICH WILL GIVE YOU TIME TO ADAPT TO THEIR WORLD.



THEN, USE YOUR CHARMS TO SEDUCE AND MARRY THE BIGGEST HEADS OF STATE AND SIEZE POWER FOR THE CAUSE.

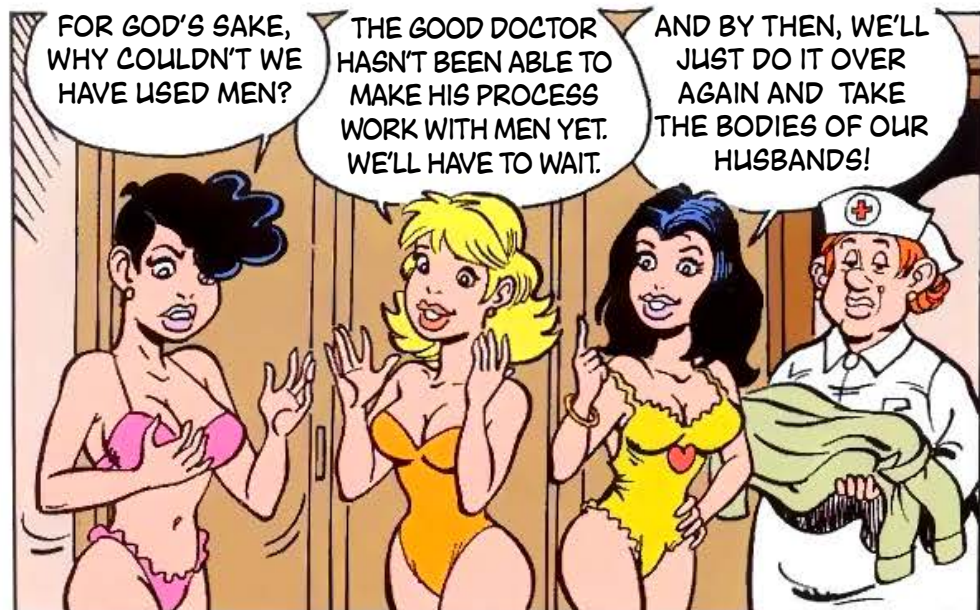
AND THESE GIRLS?

COMMANDANT STERN, MY GENERAL!

CAPTAIN MULLER.

FRANZ STUMPF!

KRAMER! TRAP!



FOR GOD'S SAKE, WHY COULDN'T WE HAVE USED MEN?

THE GOOD DOCTOR HASN'T BEEN ABLE TO MAKE HIS PROCESS WORK WITH MEN YET. WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT.

AND BY THEN, WE'LL JUST DO IT OVER AGAIN AND TAKE THE BODIES OF OUR HUSBANDS!



I HAVE A LOT MORE SKILL REMOVING WOMEN'S CLOTHES... AND WHAT IS TO BE MY NEW NAME?

ER...



PLEASE, GUNTHER, NO MORE FALSE MODESTY! PALETTE? YVONNE? CELESTE?

REBECCA. REBECCA GOLDSTEIN!

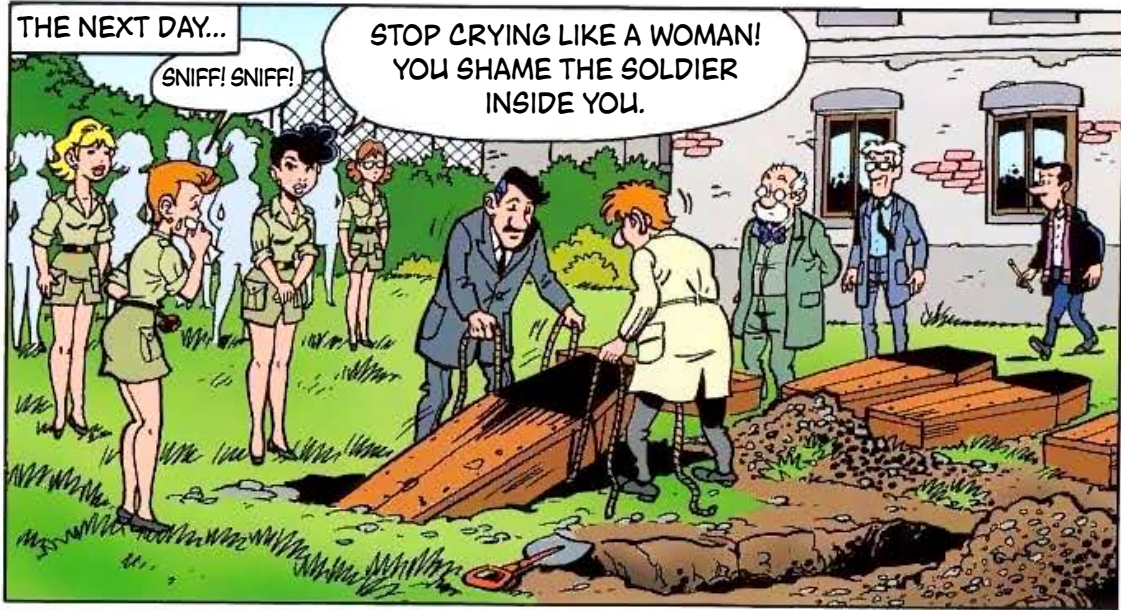


REBECCA!?

SHE WAS THE THE OLDEST DAUGHTER, FILTHY RICH AND SOCIALLY CONNECTED. AND A JEWISH FAMILY IS THE PERFECT COVER!



OH GOD, IF HE SAW ME NOW...



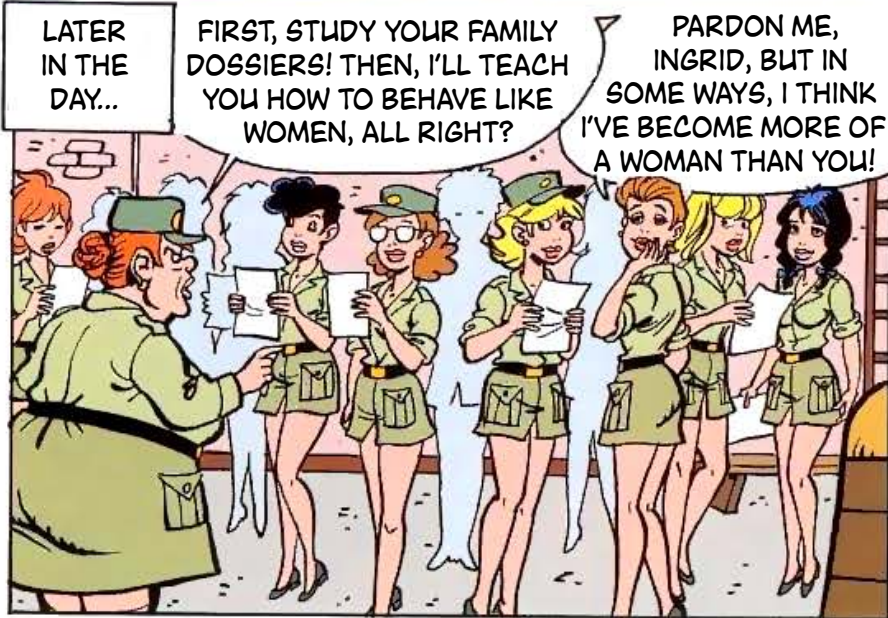
THE NEXT DAY...

SNIFF! SNIFF!

STOP CRYING LIKE A WOMAN!
YOU SHAME THE SOLDIER
INSIDE YOU.



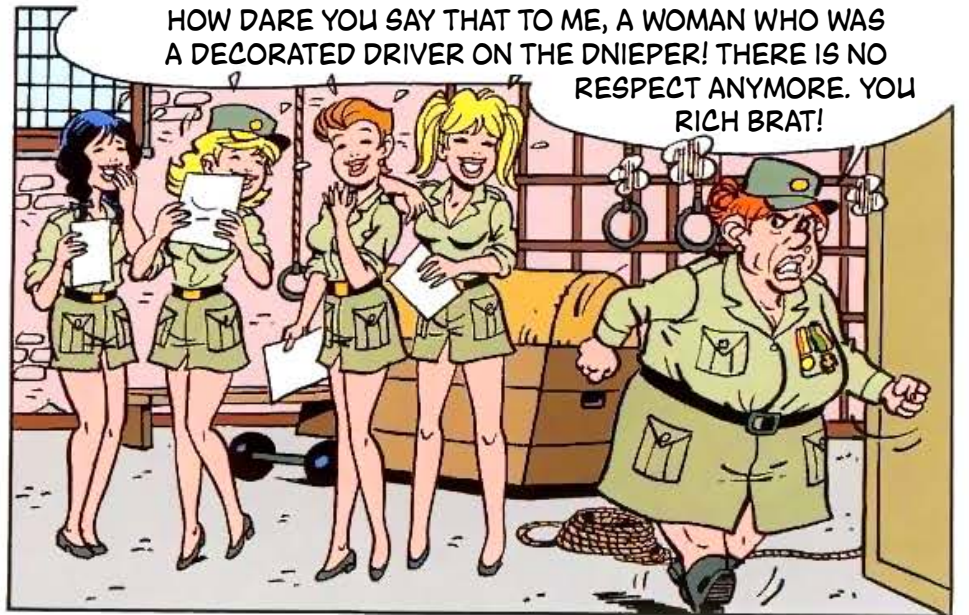
IT JUST MAKES YOU SAD WHEN WHEN
YOU LEAVE BEHIND A BODY THAT
SERVED YOU FAITHFULLY FOR MORE
THAN EIGHTY YEARS!



LATER
IN THE
DAY...

FIRST, STUDY YOUR FAMILY
DOSSIERS! THEN, I'LL TEACH
YOU HOW TO BEHAVE LIKE
WOMEN, ALL RIGHT?

PARDON ME,
INGRID, BUT IN
SOME WAYS, I THINK
I'VE BECOME MORE OF
A WOMAN THAN YOU!



HOW DARE YOU SAY THAT TO ME, A WOMAN WHO WAS
A DECORATED DRIVER ON THE DNIEPER! THERE IS NO
RESPECT ANYMORE. YOU
RICH BRAT!



NOT EVERYTHING GOES WELL FOR THEM...

OOF!



I'LL PUNCH YOU IN THE
NUTS FOR THAT! WELL,
KIND OF...

PENALTY!
PENALTY!

LADIES, FROM
NOW ON, YOU'LL
PLAY VOLLEYBALL
INSTEAD OF
FOOTBALL!



NO WAY! THAT'S A
CHICK GAME, RIGHT MY
GENERAL?

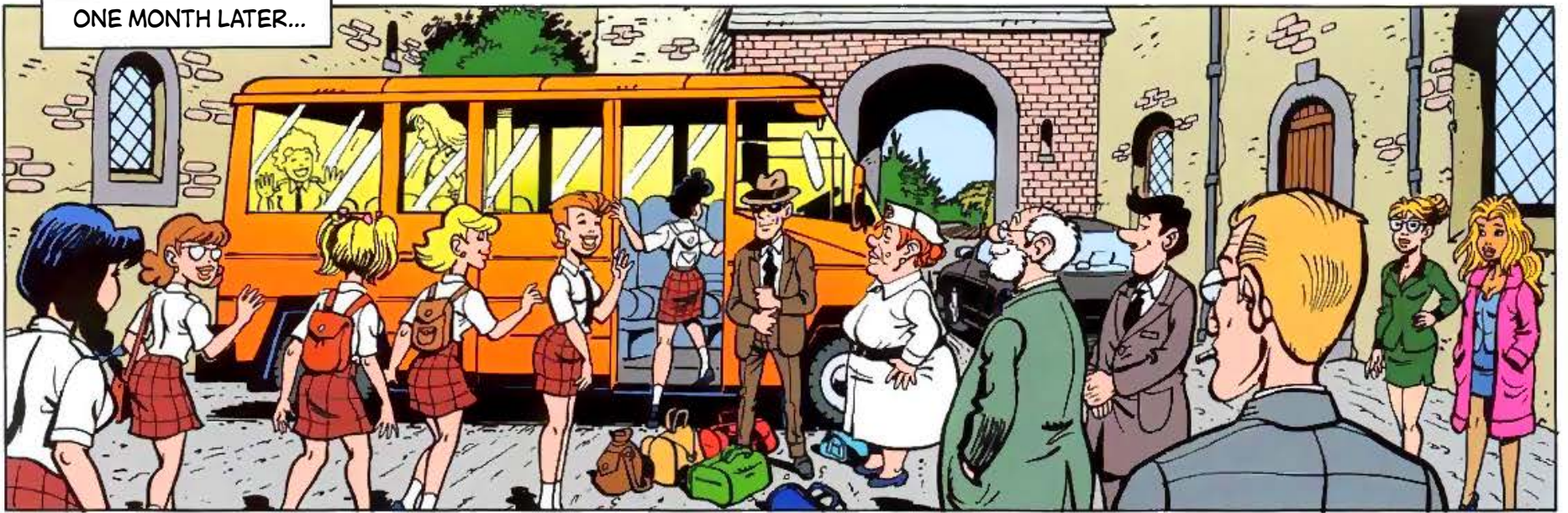
PRECISELY! AND STOP
CALLING ME "MY GENERAL!"
I'M REBECCA!



I COULD NEVER, MY GENERAL!
I'VE KNOWN YOU TOO LONG, IT
WOULD SCALD MY LIPS!

THEN DO IT
FOR HIM!

ONE MONTH LATER...



THE STREET FREE FOR THE BROWN BATALLIONS!
THE STREET FREE FOR THE STORM TROOPERS!
MILLIONS LOOK UP AT THE SWASTIKA...

NOT THAT KIND OF SINGING, LADIES!



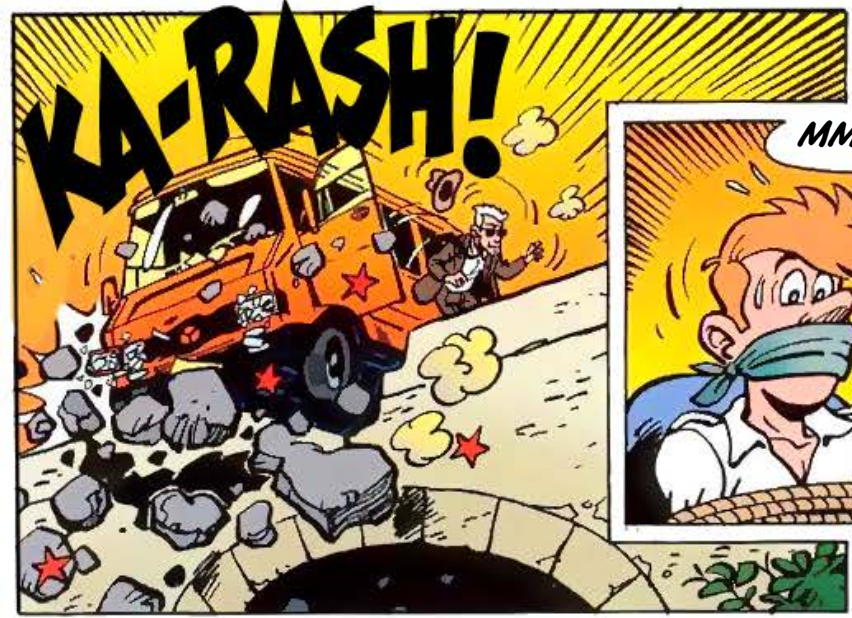
FRÈRE JACQUES,
FRÈRE JACQUES,
DORMEZ-VOUS?
DORMEZ-VOUS?

HERE WE ARE!
EVERYBODY
OUT!

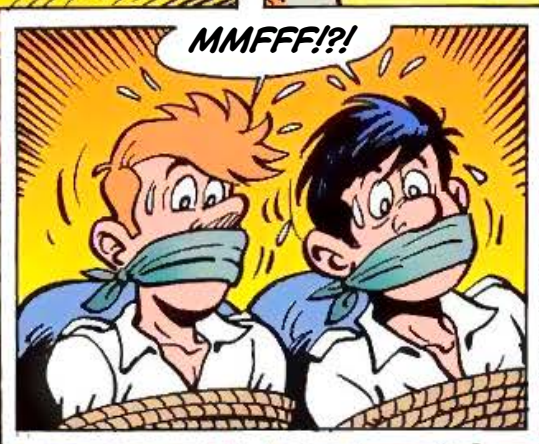


VROAAARRR

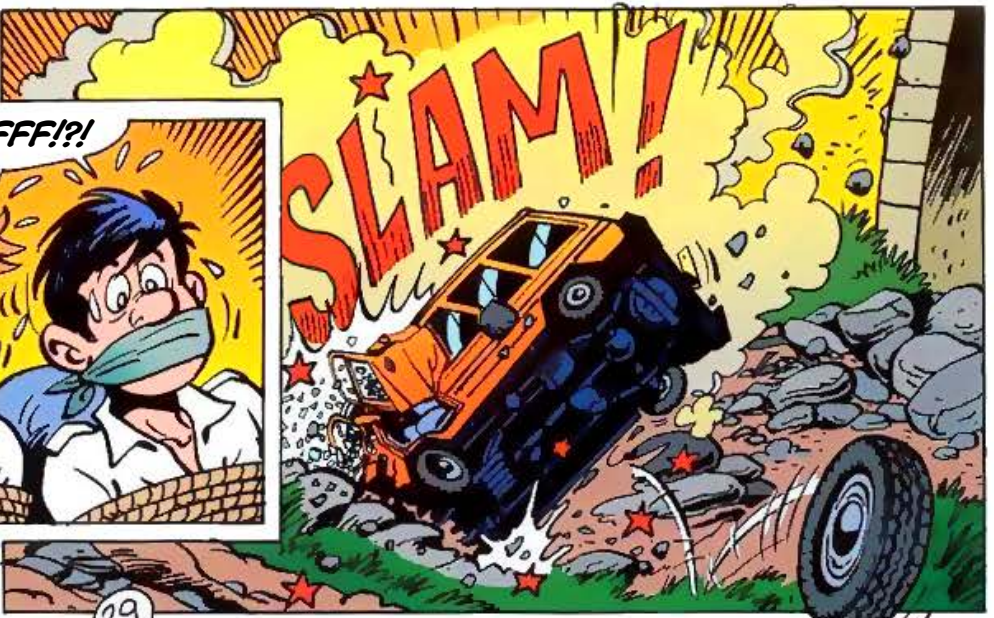
SCREE



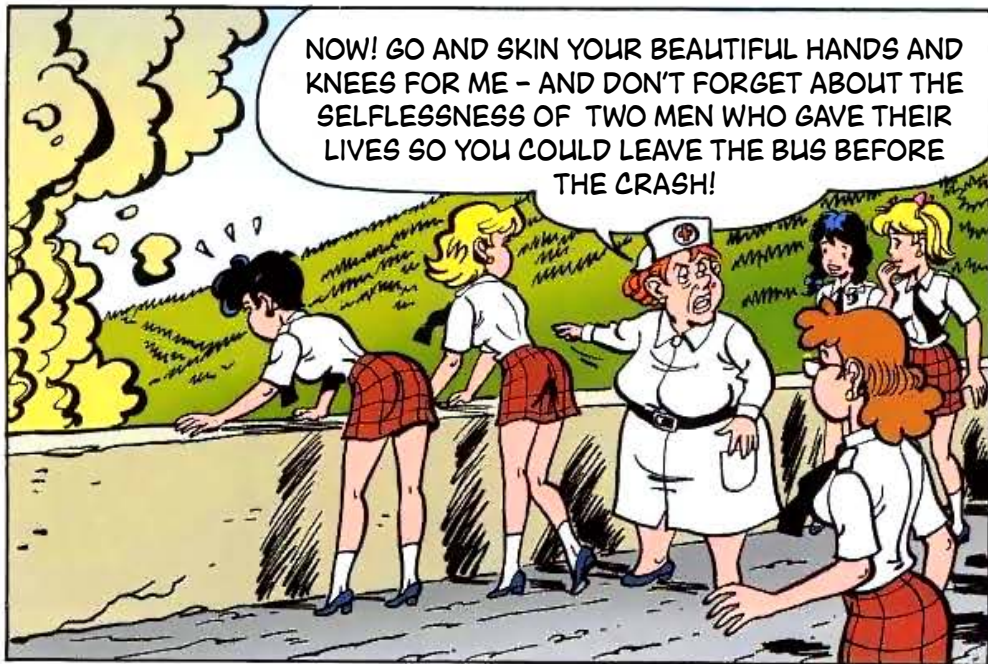
KA-RASH!



MMFFF!?!



SLAM!



NOW! GO AND SKIN YOUR BEAUTIFUL HANDS AND KNEES FOR ME - AND DON'T FORGET ABOUT THE SELFLESSNESS OF TWO MEN WHO GAVE THEIR LIVES SO YOU COULD LEAVE THE BUS BEFORE THE CRASH!



THIS WAY, IF WE HAVE SOME SMALL PROBLEMS WITH MISSING MEMORIES, THEIR FAMILIES WOULD JUST ASSUME IT WAS ON ACCOUNT OF SHOCK!



I CANNOT STAND TO WREAK HAVOC ON THIS BODY!



YOU WOULD TAKE THE EASY WAY OUT! DAMN IT, IF YOU DON'T HAVE THE SLIGHTEST SCRATCH, NONE OF THIS WILL BE CREDIBLE!



I BROKE A NAIL! MAYBE THAT WILL DO?



LESS THAN TWO HOURS LATER, IT LOOKED LIKE THE MOST POPULAR PARK IN PARIS ON A CROWDED DAY.

THAT EVENING, THE GIRLS WERE "REUNITED" WITH THEIR FAMILIES AT THE LOCAL HOSPITAL.



SOME WITH A LOT OF EMOTION

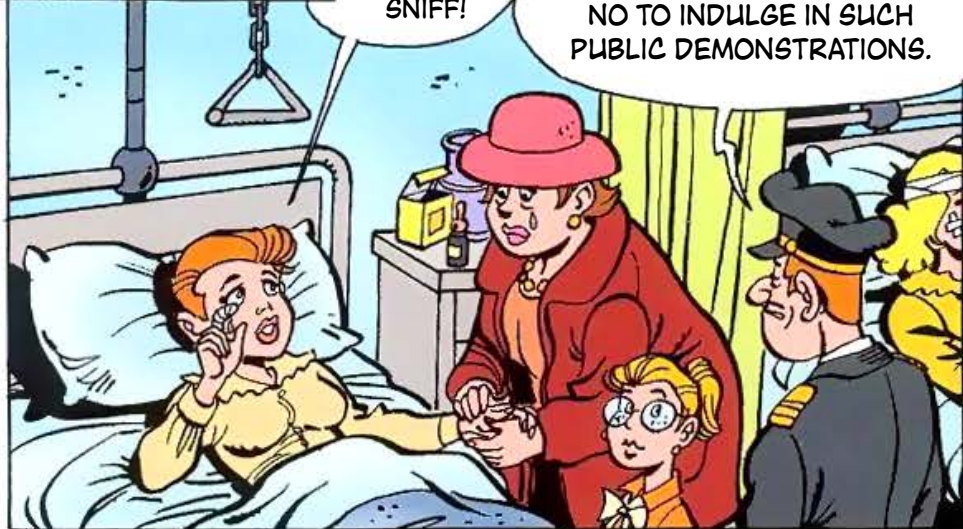
MAMA! OH! MAMA! SNIFF, SNIFF!

A BRAT LIKE YOUR SISTER SHOULD HAVE THE DECENCY NO TO INDULGE IN SUCH PUBLIC DEMONSTRATIONS.

THE SAME EVENING

AND NOW?

TO RESTORE THE GOOD NAME OF OUR FAMILY, WE WILL HAVE YOU RETURN TO STUDYING THE SUBJECT OF YOUR CHOICE, AND WE WILL FIND YOU A GOOD MATCH.



YOU KNOW ABOUT ME AND MEN.

YOU DO WHAT I TELL YOU! IN OUR WORLD, IT'S NOT UNCOMMON FOR A GIRL TO GET LOCKED AWAY IN A DARK MONASTERY WHERE THEY ARE NEVER SEEN AGAIN! UNDERSTAND?

YES!

AFTER THIS EXHAUSTING DAY, WE SHOULD GO TO SLEEP EARLY!



I THINK MISTRESS IS IN GREAT NEED OF MY SERVICES!

NOT TONIGHT, LAURETTE, NOT TONIGHT.

HOW DO I GET OUT OF THIS MESS? I DON'T THINK I COULD EVER END UP AS A DEVOTED AND RESPECTED MOTHER WITH CHILDREN.

BAH! I'LL CROSS THAT BRIDGE WHEN I COME TO IT. TOMORROW IS ANOTHER DAY.





!!

WHO ARE YOU?

DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE FOGOTTEN.

UH... I...

WHERE'D YOU DISAPPEAR TO?

OH... HERE AND THERE!

YEAH! WELL, GUESS WHAT? I BROUGHT YOU SOME CANDY... I HOPE YOU HAVEN'T FOUND A NEW SUPPLIER... I WOULD BE VERY DISAPPOINTED AND VERY ANGRY!

WHAT IS IT?

THERE'S DEFINITELY SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOU... THERE'S SUCH A DIFFERENT LOOK IN YOUR EYES, I BARELY RECOGNIZE YOU!

SHE WAS IN REHAB, TWERP!

YOU SKANK! DON'T INTERFERE! YOUR SISTER IS AN ADULT AND BIG ENOUGH TO MAKE HER OWN DECISIONS!

SOME REMAIN CHILDREN ALL THEIR LIVES!

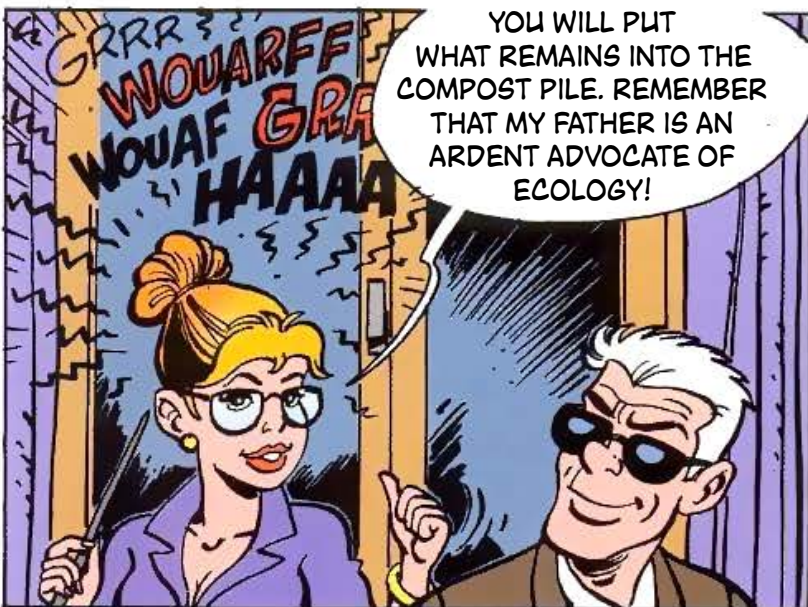
OH, AND WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? LICK ME WITH A GOOD THRASHING?

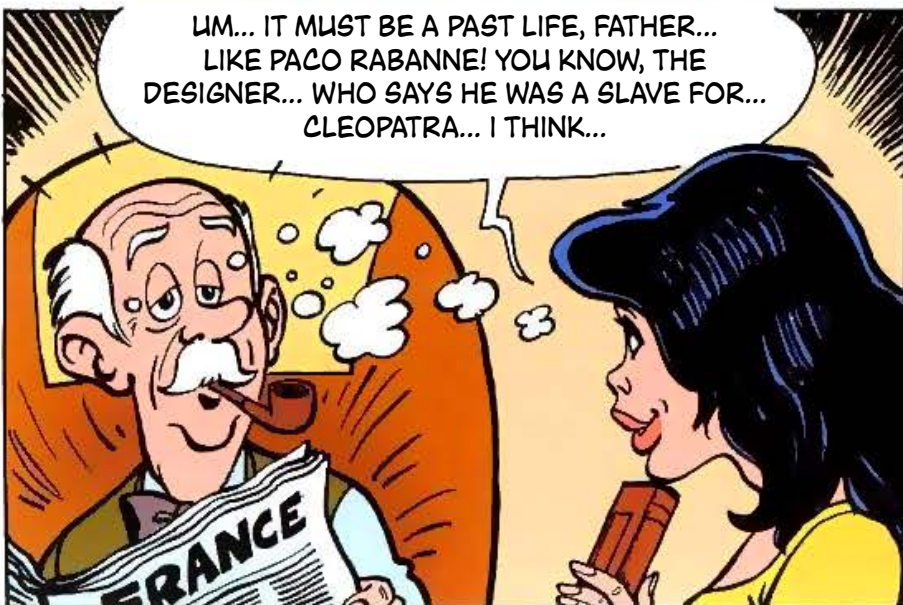
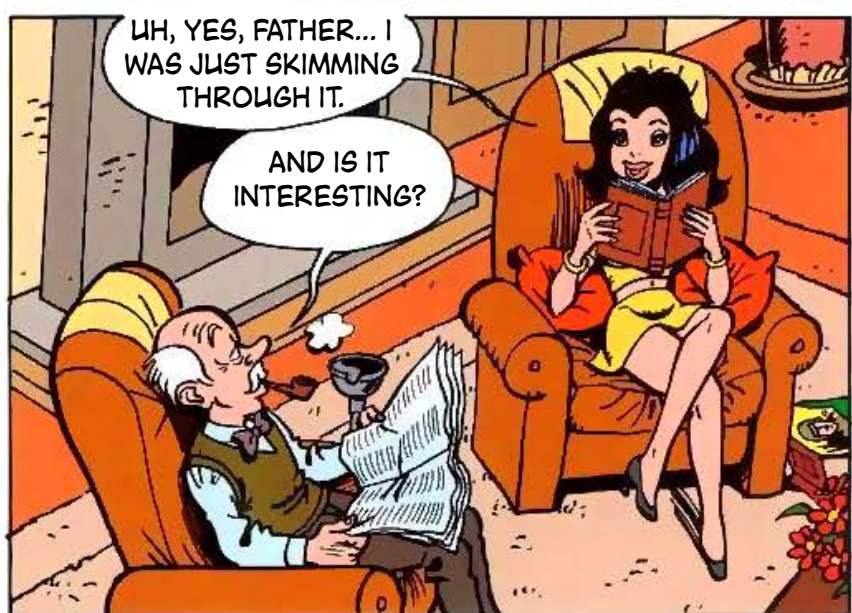
HOW DISTATEFUL, BEING FORCED TO DEAL WITH SCUM LIKE YOU...

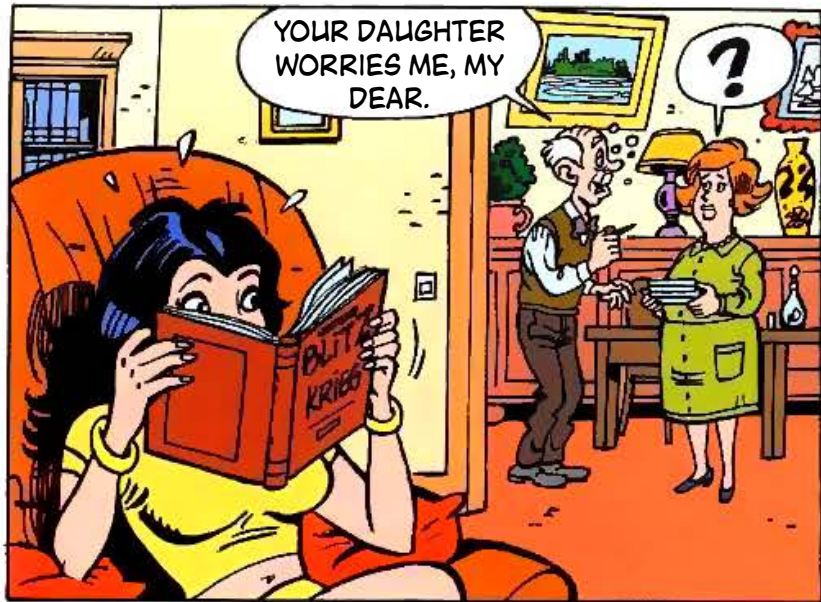
KURT! GERT!

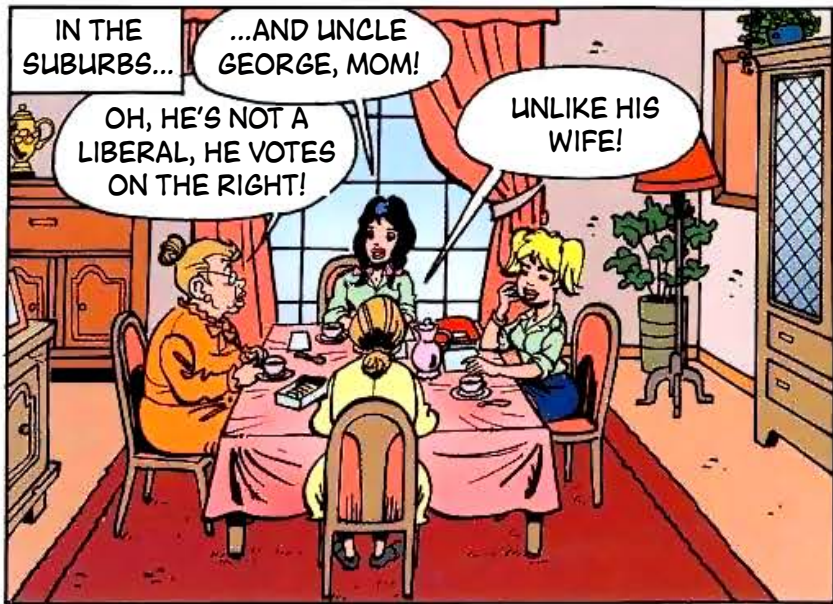
SNAP!

SORRY, ISABEL, BUT OUR LITTLE MEETING HAS LOST IT'S INTIMACY!









IN THE SUBURBS...

...AND UNCLE GEORGE, MOM!

OH, HE'S NOT A LIBERAL, HE VOTES ON THE RIGHT!

UNLIKE HIS WIFE!



IS SHE A SOCIALIST?

COMMUNIST! ...BUT WE DO NOT TALK ABOUT IT IN THE FAMILY.



I THINK THAT COVERS ALL OF US!

EXCEPT FOR GRANDFATHER, OF COURSE.



THAT'S RIGHT! HOW COULD WE FORGET?

DID HE EVER TALK ABOUT HIS ACCOMPLICES? MENTION ANY NAMES?

BUT YOU KNOW! HE'S ALWAYS GOING ON AND ON ABOUT HIS EXPLOITS IN THE RESISTANCE.



HIS ACCOMPLICES? WHAT KIND OF LANGUAGE IS THAT! THAT'S NOT HOW YOU TREAT A MAN WHO HAS BEEN INDUCTED INTO THE LEGION OF HONOR!

GIRLS, THAT'S ENOUGH! YOU SUDDENLY WANTING TO KNOW ABOUT THE FAMILY IS ONE THING! BUT THIS INCESSANT RAPID FIRE QUESTIONING IS ANOTHER!



FINE, WE'LL BE BACK...

...ENJOY YOUR TEA. ANOTHER TIME, MOM. AUNTIE MARTHA.



WHEN DID THIS NEW FASHION OF WEARING LEATHER ALL THE TIME START?

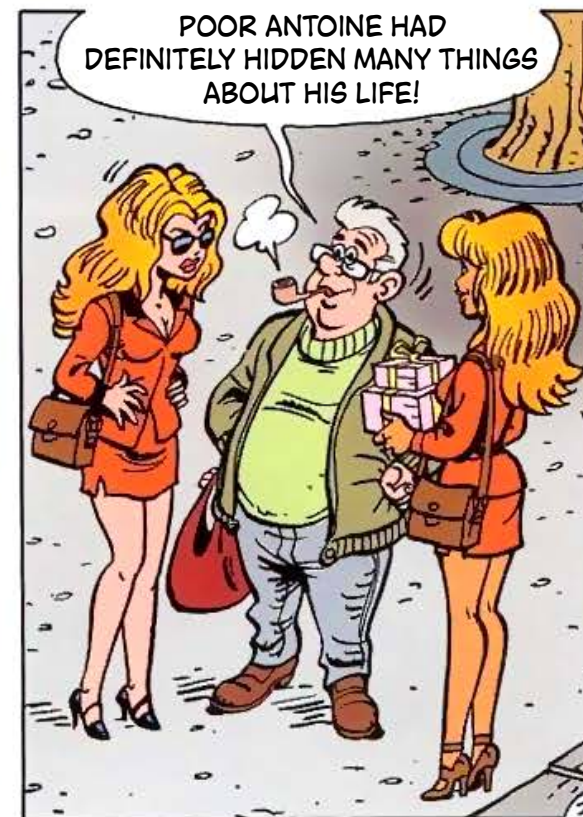
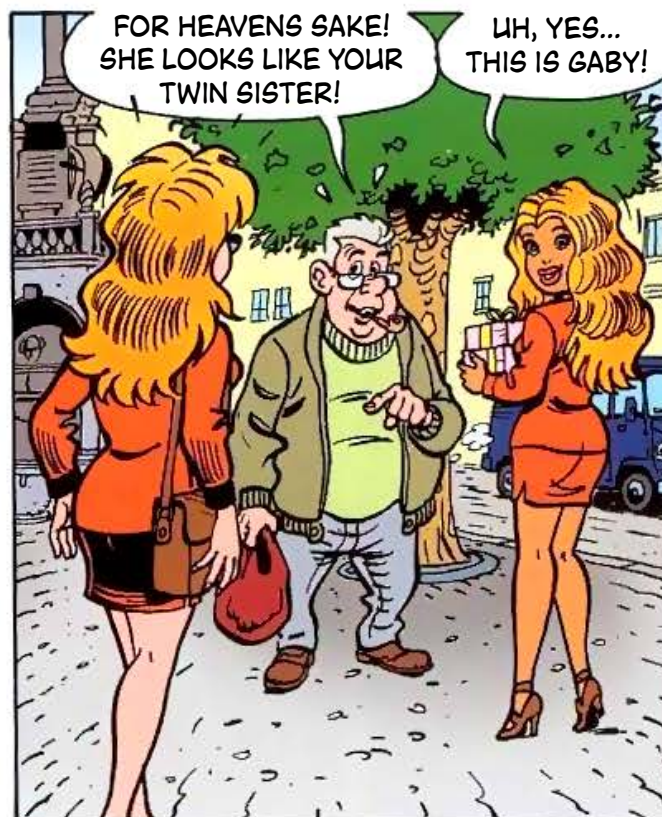
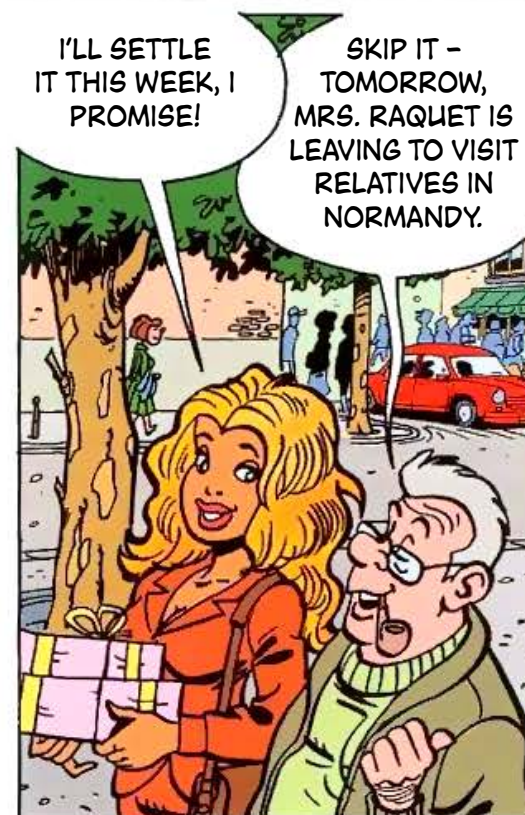
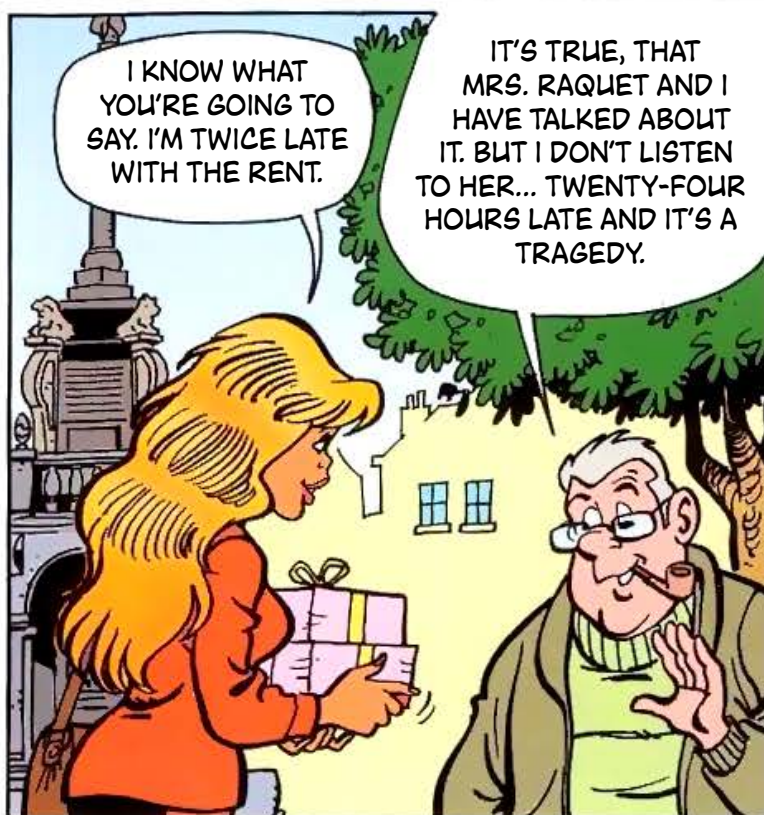
PROBABLY JUST ANOTHER FASHION TREND FOR THEIR GENERATION.

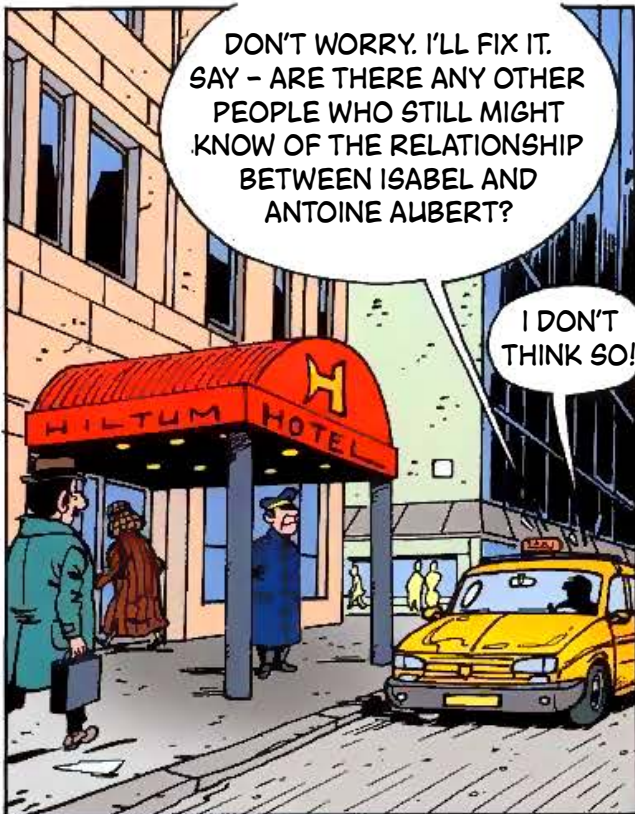
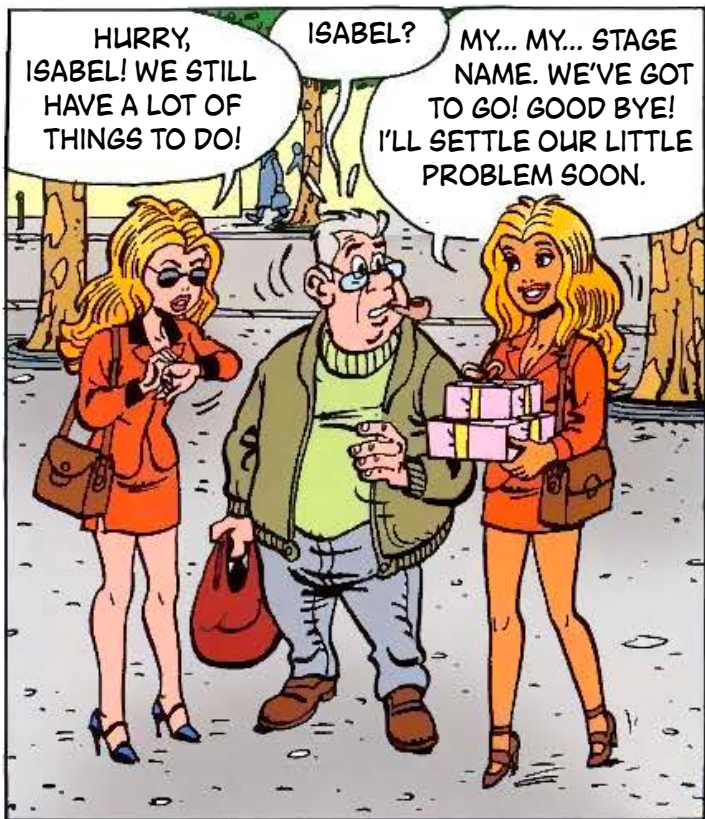


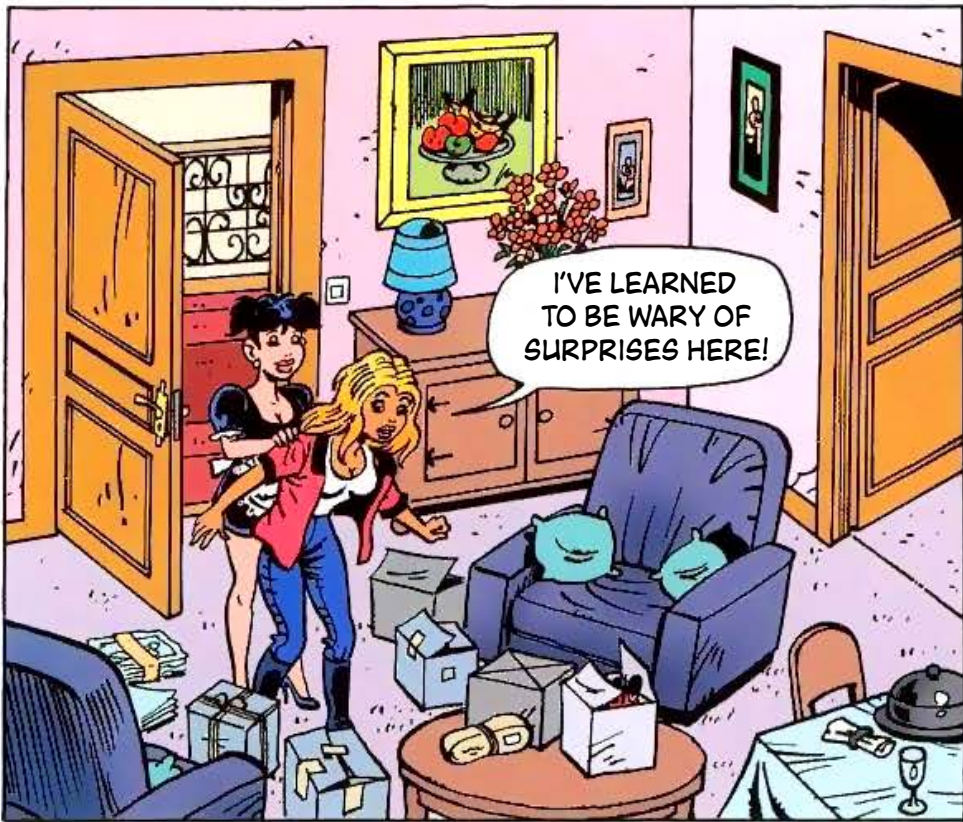
LIBERALS, SOCIALISTS AND TERRORISTS! WE INHERITED A BEAUTY OF A FAMILY, DIDN'T WE, HERR STUMPF?

I DON'T THINK IT'S ABSOLUTELY ESSENTIAL THAT WE REVEAL THESE SECRETS TO HERR KRAMER OR HERR TRAP!

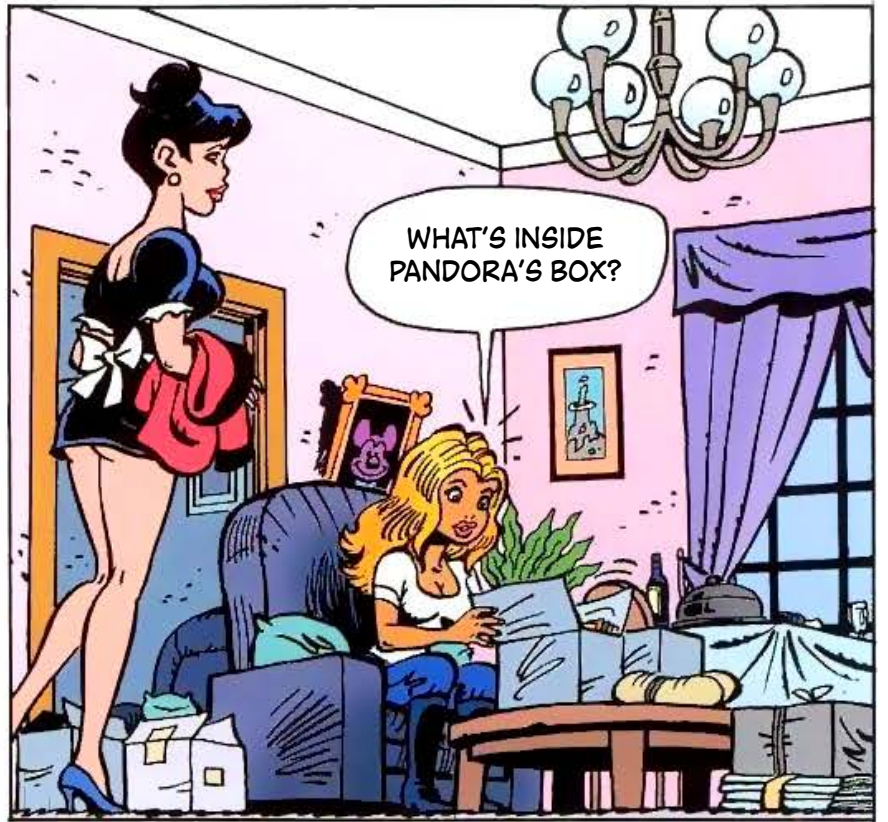








I'VE LEARNED TO BE WARY OF SURPRISES HERE!



WHAT'S INSIDE PANDORA'S BOX?



WOW! MY OLD STONES ALBUMS!



MY MODELS! MY TOY SOLDIERS! FANTASTIC! I FINALLY HAVE ALL MY COLLECTIONS BACK!



MISS COLLECTS SOME AMAZING THINGS!
OH, UH, THAT? THAT'S UM... MY BROTHER'S!



A BROTHER? YOUR MOTHER IS IN FOR A SHOCK!
WHAT I MEANT TO SAY WAS THAT THIS ALL BELONGS TO A FRIEND WHO'S LIKE A BROTHER TO ME.



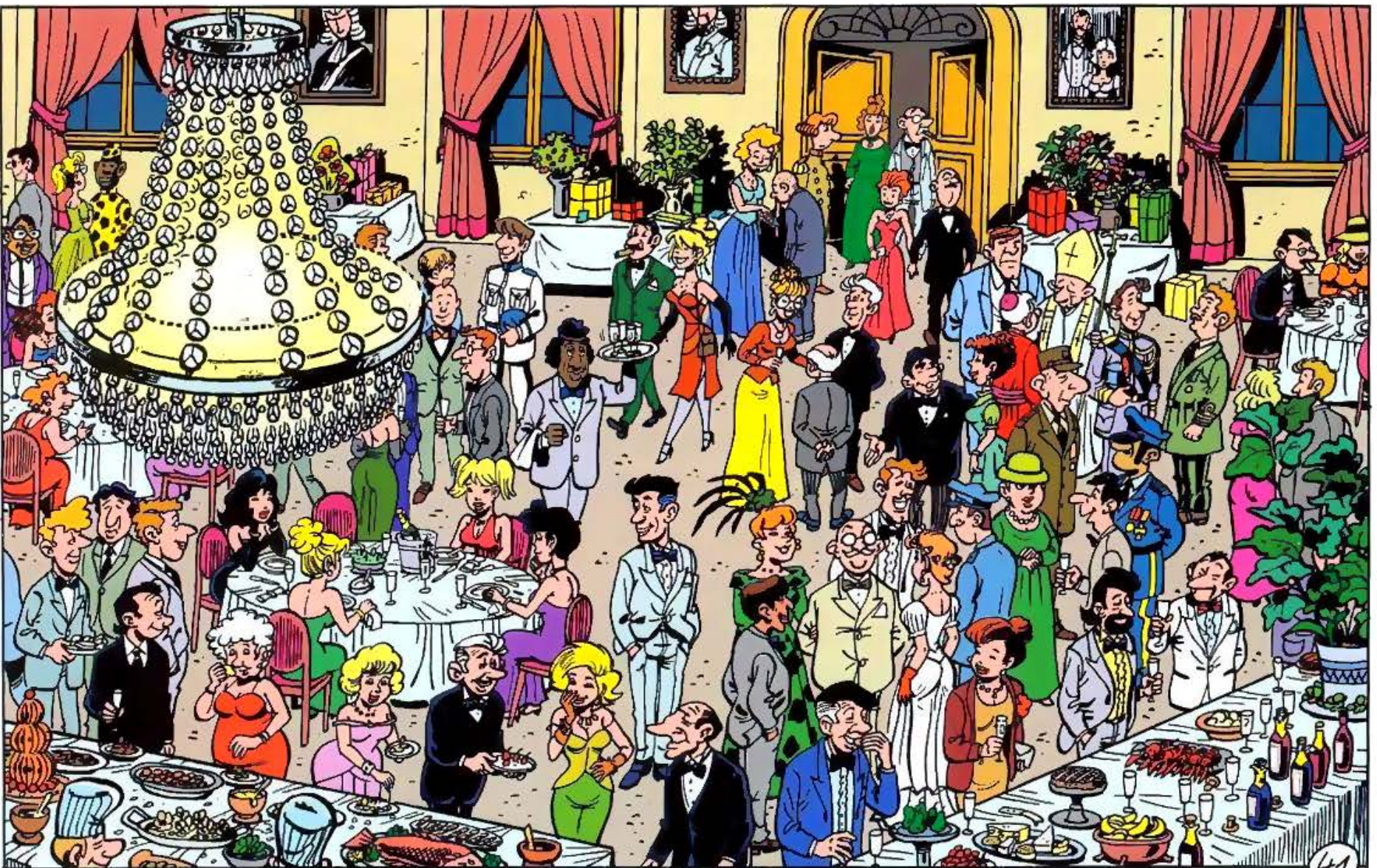
SINCE IT DOESN'T CONCERN ME I'LL AGREE. HOWEVER...
NOW WHAT?

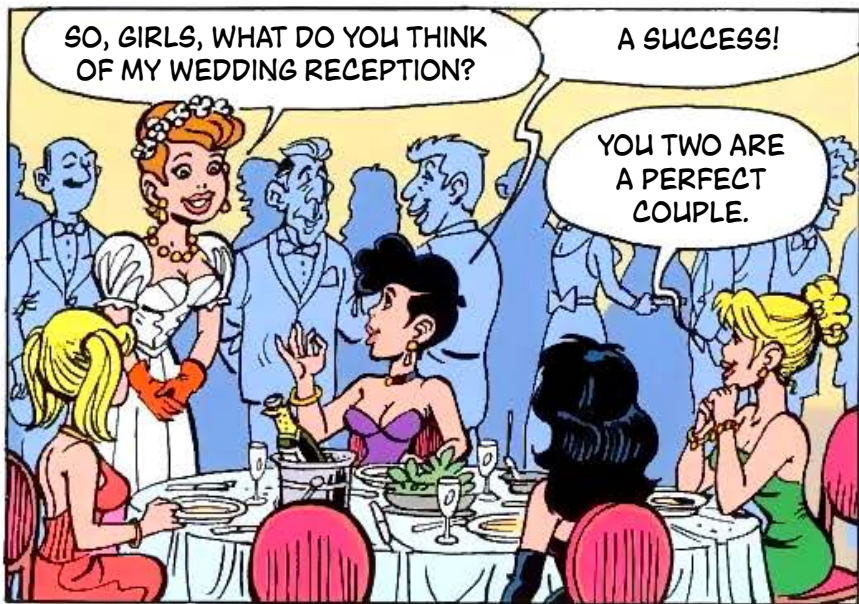


WHO'S HE? A BOYFRIEND? ARE YOU HAVING AN AFFAIR?
HIM? HE'S DEAD! BURIED! HE'S WITH THE ANGELS FOR NOW.



"FOR NOW?"
OH, YOU'RE GETTING TOO CURIOUS! SCAT! I NEED TO BE ALONE!

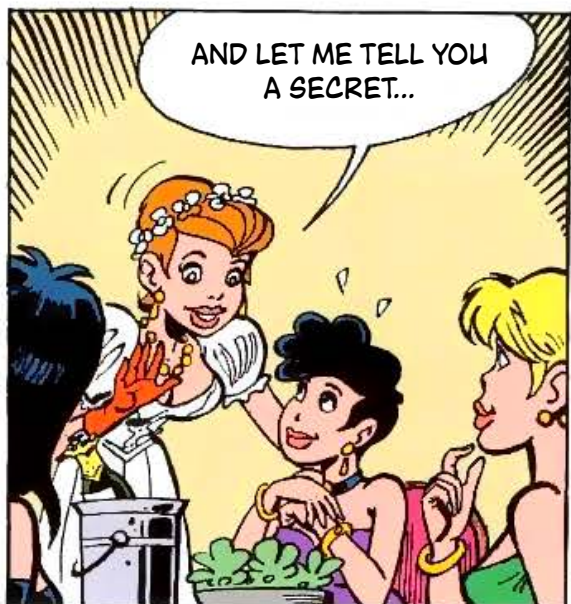




SO, GIRLS, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY WEDDING RECEPTION?

A SUCCESS!

YOU TWO ARE A PERFECT COUPLE.



AND LET ME TELL YOU A SECRET...



I'M IN LOVE!



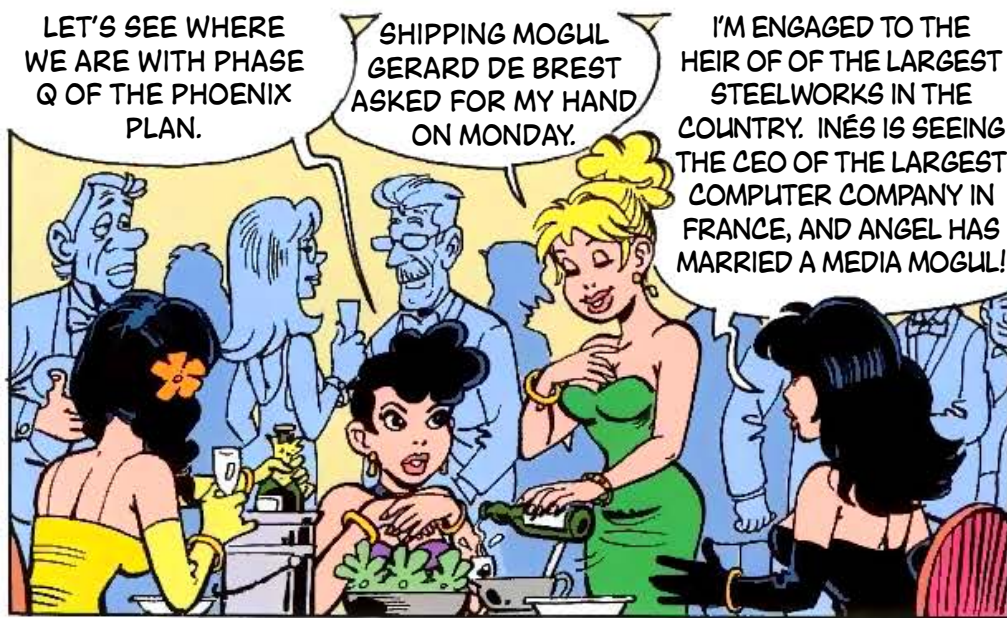
WELL, I STILL HAVE A LOT OF PEOPLE TO GREET. SEE YOU SOON, DARLINGS!



THAT WAS CRAZY!

I'LL TAKE THE REST OF THE EVENING TO ASK QUESTIONS AND COMPLETE SOME OF MY FILES!

GLUDRUN, A VODKA!



LET'S SEE WHERE WE ARE WITH PHASE Q OF THE PHOENIX PLAN.

SHIPPING MOGUL GERARD DE BREST ASKED FOR MY HAND ON MONDAY.

I'M ENGAGED TO THE HEIR OF OF THE LARGEST STEELWORKS IN THE COUNTRY. INÉS IS SEEING THE CEO OF THE LARGEST COMPUTER COMPANY IN FRANCE, AND ANGEL HAS MARRIED A MEDIA MOGUL!

AND ME, IN A WEEK, I'LL BE THE FIANCÉE TO THE HEAD OF THE SECOND LARGEST BANK IN FRANCE. AN ARMENIAN JEW! CAN YOU IMAGINE?

ALL OUR GIRLS CONTROL ONE OF THE LEVERS OF POWER IN THIS COUNTRY THOUGH THEIR HUSBANDS - EXCEPT FOR INGRID AND HELENE, WHO STILL HAVE NOT FOUND SOMEONE WHO SUITS THEM...



BUT APART FROM THAT, OUR PLAN IS PROCEEDING PERFECTLY!

AND I INTEND TO KEEP IT THAT WAY, SO I'VE DECIDED TO ELIMINATE ALL THE ANNOYING WITNESSES!

MY GOODNESS, WHAT A CONSPIRATORIAL LOOK! WHAT COULD TROUBLE YOUR PRETTY LITTLE FACE?



A NAZI COUP!

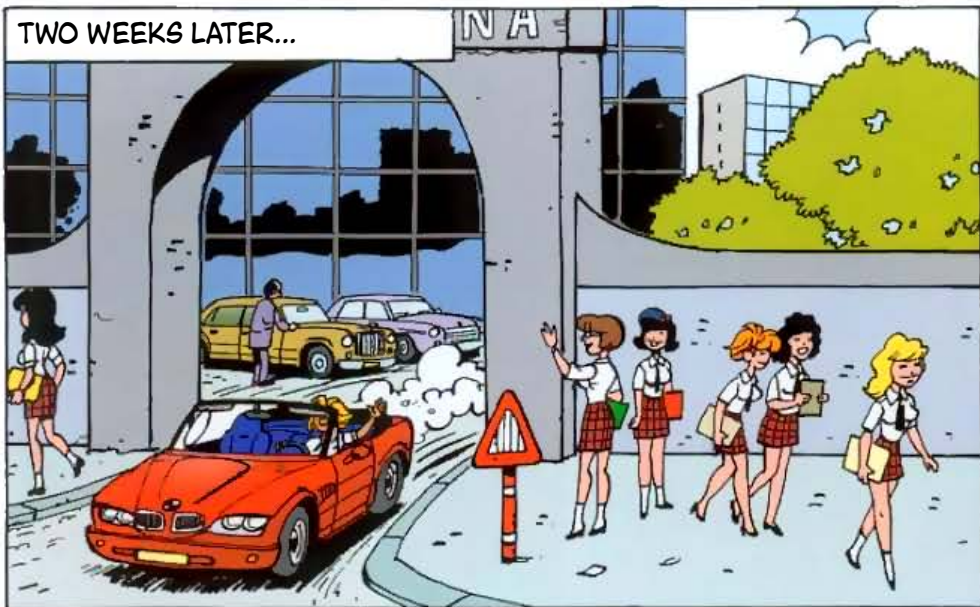
HA HA! REBECCA, ALWAYS JOKING! COME, DANCE WITH ME!



POOR REBECCA! SHE'S NOT HAPPY WITH HIM! HE'S HANDSOME, BUT THEY SAY HE'S A PHILANDERER!

DO YOU THINK OUR CONVERSATIONS ARE BEGINNING TO TAKE A FUNNY TURN?

TWO WEEKS LATER...



WE'RE IN THE FINAL STRETCH, WITH 12 WRITTEN AND ORAL EXAMS IN SEPTEMBER, AND THEN IT'S THE HOLIDAYS!



LOOKING BACK, I'D ALMOST CALL IT A GOOD YEAR! MY "SISTER" MARIE-ANN AND I HAVE A PEACE AGREEMENT, AND AS LONG AS I FOLLOW IT TO THE LETTER SHE DOESN'T CARE...



I REALLY LIKE STUDYING MARKETING ... AND I NEVER IMAGINED THAT SO MANY WOMEN WERE ATTRACTED TO WOMEN!



THESE ELECTRONIC GADGETS NEVER LAST! THEY'LL NEVER REPLACE HAVING A SERVANT... AND THERE I GO, I'M STARTING TO TALK LIKE MARIE-ANN.



ERF! THIS WEIGHS A TON, AT LEAST!



WHINE! WHINE!



SATAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOU'RE BLOCKING THE GATE, YOU BIG, CLUMSY... ARE YOU HURT?

WHINE! WHINE!



WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, MY LITTLE TOTO! YOU'RE MUCH LESS AGGRESSIVE SINCE NICE JOHANNA GIVES YOU YOUR MEAGER DAILY MEAL!



MARIE-ANN! PAPA! MAMA! LAURETTE! HOBSON!



DON'T ANSWER ALL AT THE SAME TIME! ...NOW DO DO I CALL FOR THE VET? ...AH, HERE IT IS!



...A NASTY WOUND ON THE SIDE! I DON'T HAVE ANY IDEA HOW HE DID IT!
I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!
RIGHT THERE!
RIGHT THERE!
RIGHT THERE!



ANYONE?



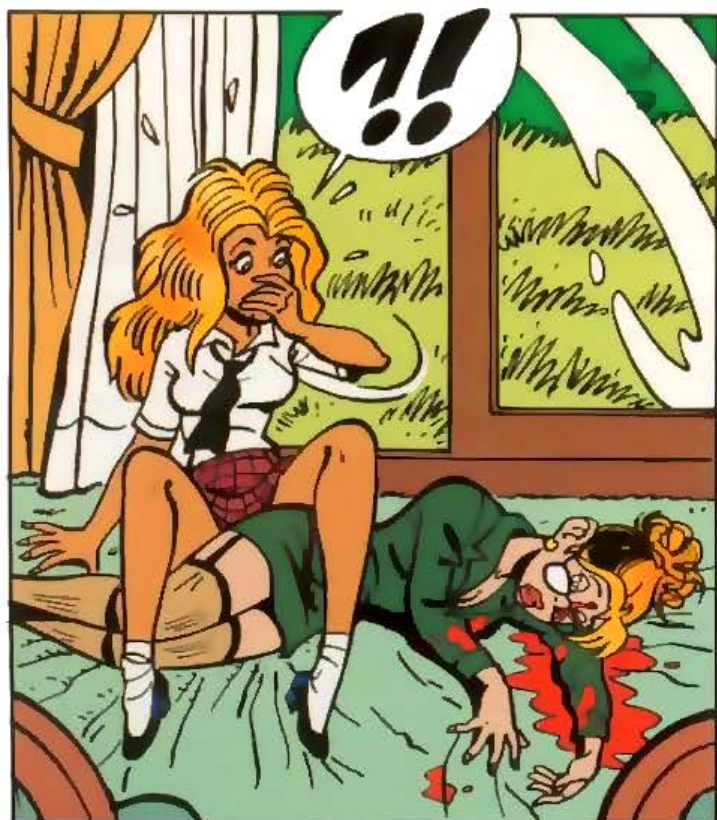
PAPA! MAMA?

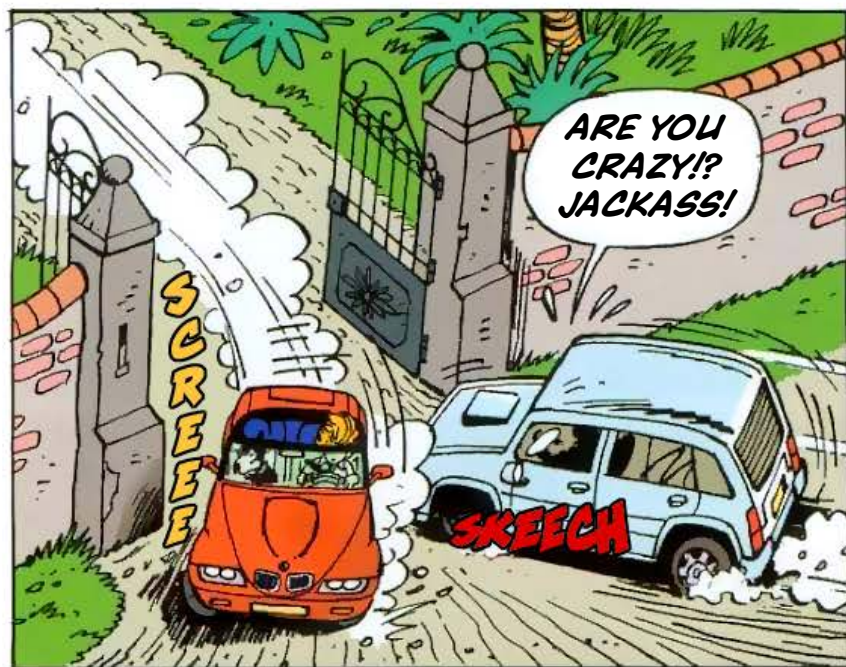
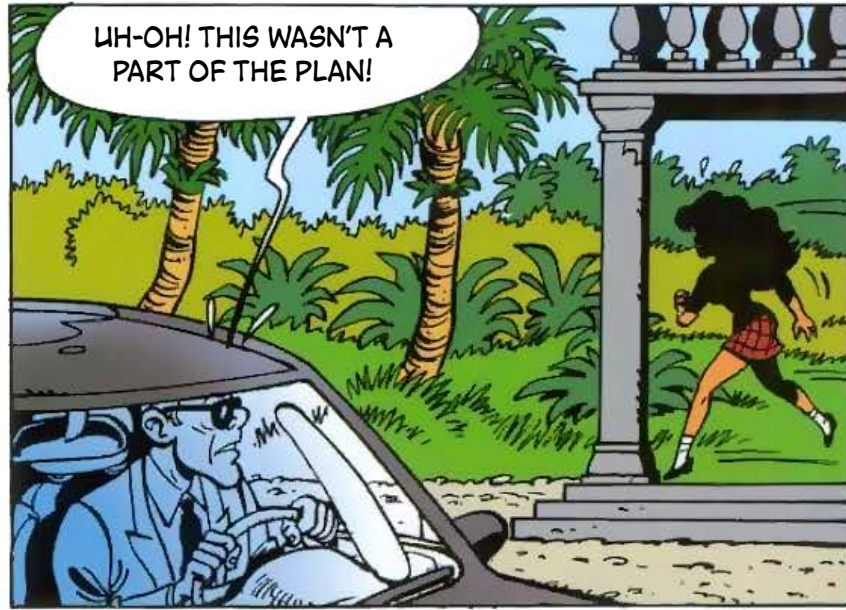


LAURETTE! ...WHEN WILL SOMONE BOTHER TO ANSWER? THIS IS STARTING TO SCARE ME!



A HA! IS THAT WHY YOU'RE HIDING?





DON'T MISS THE STORY OF HIS ADVENTURES:
THE MISFORTUNE OF WOMEN