



Karacomet presents...

# Using Black Magic for Revenge

(And other common Fun Ideas)

PART 5

A man with long, dark hair and a mustache is lying in bed, looking unwell. He is wearing a black tank top. The room is dimly lit, with a patterned pillow and a wooden headboard visible. A speech bubble indicates he is coughing and confused.

\*COUGH\*  
HUH...?



OH, HEY. HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN UP?

WHAT TIME IS IT EVEN?





DAISY? IS  
EVERYTHING  
ALRIGHT?





HUH?

OH,  
I...



I, UH,  
MUST'VE...  
ZONED OUT  
AGAIN...

I DON'T  
KNOW.

YOU WANNA  
TALK ABOUT WHAT  
HAPPENED LAST  
NIGHT?






DAISY,  
WHAT'S GOING  
ON? WE HAD  
SEX, BUT...

NO.



\*DEEP  
INHALE\*

I MEAN, I DON'T  
HAVE ANY REGRETS.  
YOU'RE, LIKE, THE MOST  
GORGEOUS WOMAN  
I'VE EVER MET...



IT'S JUST...  
I'M NOT THE GUY  
WHO DOES ONE  
NIGHT STANDS.

YOU  
KNOW?



A man with dark hair, wearing a black tank top, is sitting on a bed with a wooden headboard. He is looking towards a woman with long, wavy blonde hair who is lying on the bed. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting a bedroom at night. The man's expression is one of confusion or concern. The woman's face is partially visible, looking towards the man.

IS THAT  
WHAT THIS  
WAS?

BECAUSE  
YOU SEEM REALLY  
COOL AND, LIKE,  
I DUNNO...





DAISY...?

GOD. I DON'T KNOW WHY I JUST DID THAT...

I'M IN CONTROL NOW, RIGHT? OR IS IT HER?

IS \*SOB\* IS THERE A DIFFERENCE ANYMORE?

I CAN'T \*SOB\* BELIEVE I FUCKED EVERYTHING UP BECAUSE I'M TOO WEAK...



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? DAISY, DID SOMETHING HAPPEN?


WE JUST MET. YOU DON'T HAVE TO CONFIDE IN ME IF YOU DON'T WANT TO, BUT I'M HERE IF YOU NEED SOMEONE TO TALK TO.

AND I KNOW ONE THING FROM THE TIME WE SPENT TOGETHER, YOU'RE CERTAINLY NOT WEAK.

YOU \*SIGH\* WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND.

BUT I... YOU DON'T KNOW ME, MAN. THIS... THIS IS JUST...






I'D LIKE TO  
GET TO KNOW YOU...  
I REALLY WOULD.

THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
DIFFERENT ABOUT  
YOU. SOMETHING...  
I DON'T KNOW...  
MYSTERIOUS.





BUT... WHY?  
WHY DIDN'T YOU  
JUST LEAVE AFTER  
YOU GOT WHAT YOU  
WANTED? IT'S WHAT I  
WOULD'VE DONE.

I TOLD YOU,  
THAT'S NOT ME.  
I DUNNO, I NEVER  
SLEEP WITH  
SOMEONE I  
DON'T...

OH, GOD.  
YOU'RE NOT  
SAYING...?

WHAT?  
NO! UH... WHAT  
I MEAN IS IT  
ACTUALLY MEANS  
SOMETHING  
TO ME.




HOLD UP...  
ARE YOU...  
WERE YOU A...  
A VIRGIN?

I...  
WHAT? NO!  
I... WHAT?

WHAT  
MAKES  
YOU SAY  
THAT?



A man with shoulder-length dark hair, wearing a black tank top, is shown from the chest up. He has a surprised expression. The background is a bedroom with a wooden headboard and a bed with white sheets. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

HOLY SHIT,  
ARTIE! YOU WERE  
A VIRGIN!

OKAY, FINE.  
YOU GOT ME. YOU  
WERE THE FIRST  
GIRL I ACTUALLY  
REALLY SLEPT  
WITH.

OH, GOD!  
I... I WAS  
YOUR... OH MY  
GOD!

BUT THAT  
DOESN'T CHANGE  
WHAT I SAID. I'M  
NOT THIS KIND  
OF GUY...



I MEAN, I  
DON'T EXPECT YOU  
TO... YOU KNOW... BE MY  
GIRLFRIEND OR ANYTHING.  
I JUST DON'T DO THIS  
SORT OF THING...

NO...  
UGH! THIS IS  
SO MESSED UP  
FOR BOTH  
OF US.

WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN? IT'S  
NOT LIKE YOU MADE  
ME DO THIS. I MADE  
A CHOICE...

I WISH I  
COULD TALK  
ABOUT IT, BUT  
I CAN'T.



WHAT?  
WHY NOT?

I, UH...  
CAN'T TELL  
YOU THAT  
EITHER.

I WISH I  
COULD, BUT EVEN  
IF I COULD, I DON'T  
KNOW IF YOU'D  
BELIEVE ME.

OKAY... I  
GET IT. I WON'T  
PUSH THE SUBJECT,  
AS LONG AS IT'S NOT  
SOMETHING I DID  
TO UPSET YOU.


ALL I CAN  
SAY IS THAT THINGS  
AREN'T WHAT THEY  
APPEAR TO BE.





UH... YEAH,  
OKAY. I THINK  
I KNOW WHERE  
YOU'RE GOING  
WITH THIS.

YOU  
DO?



YEAH, OBVIOUSLY  
YOU GOT SOMETHING  
GOING ON AND THIS IS A  
COMFORT THING FOR  
YOU, RIGHT?

I REALLY  
THOUGHT YOU  
WERE UPSET ABOUT  
US SLEEPING  
TOGETHER.

BUT I CAN BE  
HERE FOR YOU THIS  
WAY TOO, IF THAT'S  
WHAT YOU NEED.


OH, FUCK.  
WHAT AM I  
DOING?



A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown from the chest up, looking down with a sad and thoughtful expression. She is holding a hand, likely belonging to a man whose dark clothing is visible on the left. The scene is dimly lit, with a purple hue in the background. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, and another smaller one is near her mouth.

I DON'T THINK  
I'LL EVER UNDERSTAND  
WOMEN, HEH. BUT I  
WON'T COMPLAIN.

\*SIGH\*



YOU'RE  
RIGHT. A BIG,  
STIFF ONE IS EXACTLY  
WHAT I NEED  
RIGHT NOW.

\*GIGGLE\*





SHIT!  
I'M DOING IT  
AGAIN!



YOU'RE  
SO DARN  
HOT.

OKAY,  
DAISY. YOU  
CAN FIGHT  
THIS.





SO, YOU  
WANNA TRY  
THIS POSITION,  
OR...?

OH!





YOU REALLY SEEM TO LIKE HAVING THEM PLAYED WITH.

YOU'RE GRABBING MY BIG TITTY...

OH GOD!  
WHAT AM I...  
I JUST...





\*GASP\*  
I CAN FEEL IT  
RUBBING AGAINST  
MY PUSSY!

OH GOD,  
NOT AGAIN. I  
CAN FIGHT... I  
CAN STOP...

BUT WHY?  
YOU ALREADY  
FUCKED HIM AND  
GOT YOURSELF  
STUCK LIKE  
THIS...

BUT I'M  
NOT...

WHY NOT LET  
YOURSELF HAVE  
SOME FUN AND  
\*GIGGLE\* ENJOY  
THAT BIG PIECE  
OF MEAT?

NO...  
I... IT FEELS  
SOO GOOD.  
REMEMBER?

WANT  
ME TO PUT  
IT IN?





♥MMM!♥

♥MMM!♥

I CAN'T  
STOP MYSELF.  
I'M JUST A SLUT  
AFTER ALL.



SMOOCH




SHOW THAT  
JERK THAT DID  
THIS TO YOU. HE  
WOULDN'T WANT  
YOU TO ENJOY  
THIS.

CAN'T...  
THINK...  
STRAIGHT...

♡SMOOCH♡





DON'T  
THINK. BUT...  
YEAH. THIS WILL  
SHOW HIM.  
\*GIGGLE\*


DAISY,  
I WANT YOU  
SO BAD.





THEN  
\*BREATH\*  
HAVE ME.

I'M READY  
FOR IT THIS  
TIME.

A man and a woman are lying in bed together. The man is wearing a black tank top and has his arms raised behind his head. The woman is partially visible on the left side of the frame. The background is a wooden headboard. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman asking a question and one from the man replying.

DO YOU  
LIKE IT WHEN  
I RIDE YOU  
LIKE THIS?

YEAH  
I DO. YOUR  
BODY IS SO  
PERFECT.



A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown from the waist up, looking slightly to her right with a confused expression. Her hands are raised behind her head. She is wearing a light-colored, possibly white, bra. The background shows a bedroom with a white vanity table and a mirror. The lighting is dim, creating a moody atmosphere.

♥MOAN♥  
I... WHAT AM  
I DOING?


YOU'RE  
DOING AMAZING.  
THIS FEELS  
SO GOOD!



♥MOAN♥  
I CAN'T STOP!  
I... I CAN'T  
STOP! ♥

DON'T EVER  
STOP! I CAN  
GET ADDICTED  
TO THIS!





OH! ARTIE!  
I'M CUMMING  
WITH YOU INSIDE  
OF ME!

I CAN'T  
STOP!

THAT'S SO  
SEXY, GOD. I'M  
NEARLY THERE  
MYSELF.



OH, YES!  
SQUEEZE  
THEM!

GOD,  
THEY'RE  
SO BIG!



♥OH!  
YOU'RE  
SO BIG!♥

OH GOD,  
DAISY. STOP!  
I'M GONNA  
CUM!



O...  
OKAY!

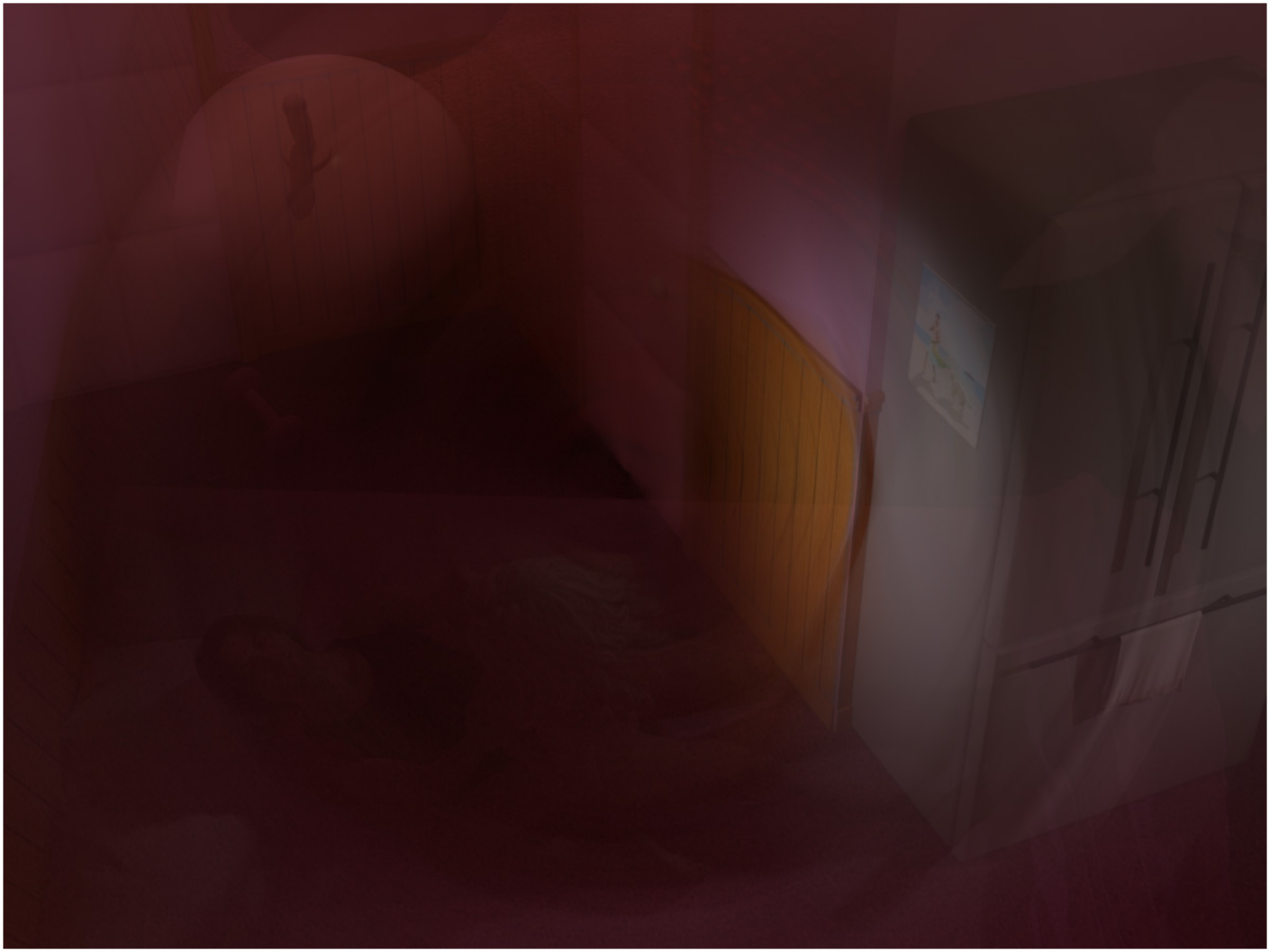
GO  
AHEAD, IT'S  
SAFE.





OH MY  
GOD... WE  
JUST HAD SEX  
AGAIN!

YEAH, I  
KNOW!





LATER THAT MORNING...





\*SNIFF\*



KEEP CALM  
AND  
BE A  
GIRLY GIRL







MOM...?

KEEP CALM  
AND  
BE A  
GIRLY GIRL





I MEAN...  
COACH? CAN  
WE TALK?







\*SNIFF\*  
WHAT IS THERE  
TO TALK ABOUT,  
DAISY?

WELL... LAST  
NIGHT? WHAT  
HAPPENED TO YOU?  
WHAT HAPPENED  
TO US?





YOU KNOW THAT WAS A TRAP, RIGHT?

THERE'S NO WAY HE WOULD'VE JUST CHANGED US BACK. HE'S PSYCHO.

I MEAN, I REALLY TRIED, BUT...



JUST LIKE  
YOU, I CAN'T FIGHT  
IT. IT'S LIKE THERE'S  
ANOTHER PERSON  
INSIDE MY HEAD,  
FIGHTING TO COME  
OUT. I...





I'M  
SORRY...

SORRY?  
THIS IS ALL  
YOUR FAULT,  
MORON!



YOU AND YOUR  
IDIOT FRIENDS WERE  
ALWAYS PICKING ON THAT  
LITTLE SHIT, AND NOW HE'S  
FOUND A WAY TO GET  
HIS REVENGE.

AND YOU  
ROPED ME  
INTO IT!

BECAUSE I  
WAS ALWAYS TRYING  
TO KEEP YOU LITTLE  
FUCKERS OUT OF  
TROUBLE FOR  
THE TEAM.

BUT...  
I...!






BUT  
MOM...

AND THEN  
YOU'RE GIVEN A  
CHANCE TO UNDO  
IT ALL AND...  
AND...





I... I DON'T MEAN TO, IT JUST HAPPENS. I CAN'T CONTROL IT.

UGH! STOP CALLING ME THAT. I'M NOT YOUR MOTHER, NO MATTER WHAT THAT LITTLE FREAK DID TO US.





PLEASE...

OF COURSE YOU CAN'T. JUST LIKE YOU COULDN'T BE BOTHERED TO AVOID FUCKING THAT HILLBILLY.

YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN WEAK, DAISY. A BIG FUCK UP. I DON'T KNOW WHY I EVER BOTHERED TRYING TO KEEP YOU OUT OF TROUBLE.

I KNEW YOU'D NEVER AMOUNT TO ANYTHING, BUT I NEVER THOUGHT THAT THIS...



FORGET  
IT.

NOW IF  
YOU'LL EXCUSE  
ME, I HAVE TO  
GO TO WORK.

APPARENTLY  
THIS TRASHY SLUT  
HAS A JOB AT A BAR  
OR SOMETHING AND  
I CAN'T AVOID  
GOING.

I'M  
SORRY...





COACH...  
I DIDN'T  
MEAN...







KEEP CALM  
AND  
BE A  
GIRL

OH, AND  
HONEY, I PROBABLY  
WON'T BE HOME  
UNTIL LATE  
UNTIL LATE  
\*GIGGLE\*.

SO YOU'LL  
HAVE TO FIGURE  
OUT DINNER FOR  
YOURSELF.

O...  
OKAY,  
MOM.




SAFE TO  
COME OUT  
NOW?

WAIT...  
WHAT  
JUST...?







SO... THAT  
WAS SOME ARGUMENT  
YOU WERE HAVING WITH  
YOUR MOM.

I HOPE  
I DIDN'T GET  
YOU INTO  
TROUBLE.

YEAH...  
YOU REALLY  
DID.




A man with long brown hair, wearing a red and black plaid jacket over a black t-shirt and blue jeans, stands in a room with pink walls. He has his right hand behind his head. A woman with long, wavy blonde hair, wearing a pink top and a necklace with red beads, is in the foreground, looking towards the man with a serious expression. The scene is lit with soft, warm light.

OH, MAN.  
I'M SORRY. I  
THOUGHT...

DID YOU  
JUST CALL  
YOUR MOM  
"COACH?"

YOU  
SHOULD  
GO.



A man in a red and black plaid shirt is speaking to a woman with long, wavy blonde hair. The woman is wearing a pink top and a red heart necklace. She has a sad expression and is sniffing. The scene is set indoors with a pink wall and a window in the background.

YEAH, OKAY.  
UH... WELL IT WAS  
NICE GETTING TO KNOW  
YOU, DAISY. I HOPE TO  
SEE YOU AGAIN.

JUST, UH...  
CALL ME IF YOU  
WANNA TALK OR  
SOMETHING,  
OKAY?

\*SNIFF\*  
MHMM.





KATHUD



OH, GOD,  
\*SOB\* WHAT  
\*SOB\* HAVE I  
DONE?





WHY \*SOB\* IS THIS HAPPENING TO ME!?





\*SOB\*  
\*BREATH\*  
\*SOB\*







\*SOB\*







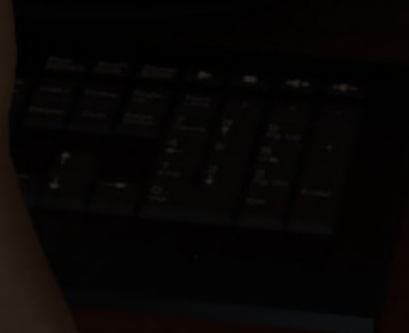



PERFECT...

ENJOY TV



\*CHUCKLE\*  
OH, DIRK. IT'S  
SO MUCH FUN  
WATCHING YOU  
SUFFER.



A man with dark hair and glasses is shown from the chest up, looking down at a glowing red ring on a table. The ring has several sharp, curved spikes protruding from its edge. On the table next to the ring is a pizza box with the word "PIZZA" visible. The scene is dimly lit, with a window in the background showing blue curtains. A speech bubble is positioned above the ring.

AND WHILE IT'S  
FUN WATCHING YOU  
WALLOW IN YOUR OWN  
SELF-PITY, MAYBE I'LL  
LET DAISY FULLY TAKE  
OVER AGAIN FOR  
A WHILE.





\*CHUCKLE\*

A-HEM...


DO YOU NOT  
APPROVE, CATRAYA?  
IS THIS NOT VENGEFUL  
ENOUGH FOR YOUR  
KIND?





YOU ARE  
GIVEN ALL OF  
THIS POWER, AND  
YOU USE IT TO HARASS  
ONE BOY AND  
HIS FOOTBALL  
COACH?



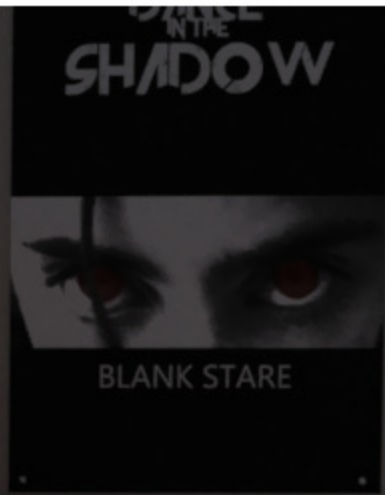



IT \*YAWN\*  
JUST FEELS LIKE A  
SEVERE WASTE OF  
POTENTIAL.

OH, BUT IT'S  
NOT. BOTH OF THESE  
PEOPLE HAVE MADE MY  
LIFE HELL FOR THE LAST  
FOUR YEARS. AND  
NOW I...



BLAH, BLAH,  
BLAH. I'VE ALREADY  
HEARD YOUR STORY  
A THOUSAND TIMES.  
SPARE ME.



A man with short dark hair and glasses is shown from the chest up, looking directly at the camera with a blank expression. He is shirtless. The background is a dimly lit room with a wooden table and a red wall. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, and a close-up of a red-eyed creature's face is in the top right corner.

YOU HAVE SOME  
NERVE TALKING TO  
ME LIKE THAT. YOUR  
FATHER AND I HAVE A  
DEAL. I AM YOUR  
MASTER AND  
YOU WILL...!

BLANK STARE



ADOW

ANK STARE

HOWIE!? IS THAT YOU DOWN THERE? WHAT ARE YOU SHOUTING ABOUT?

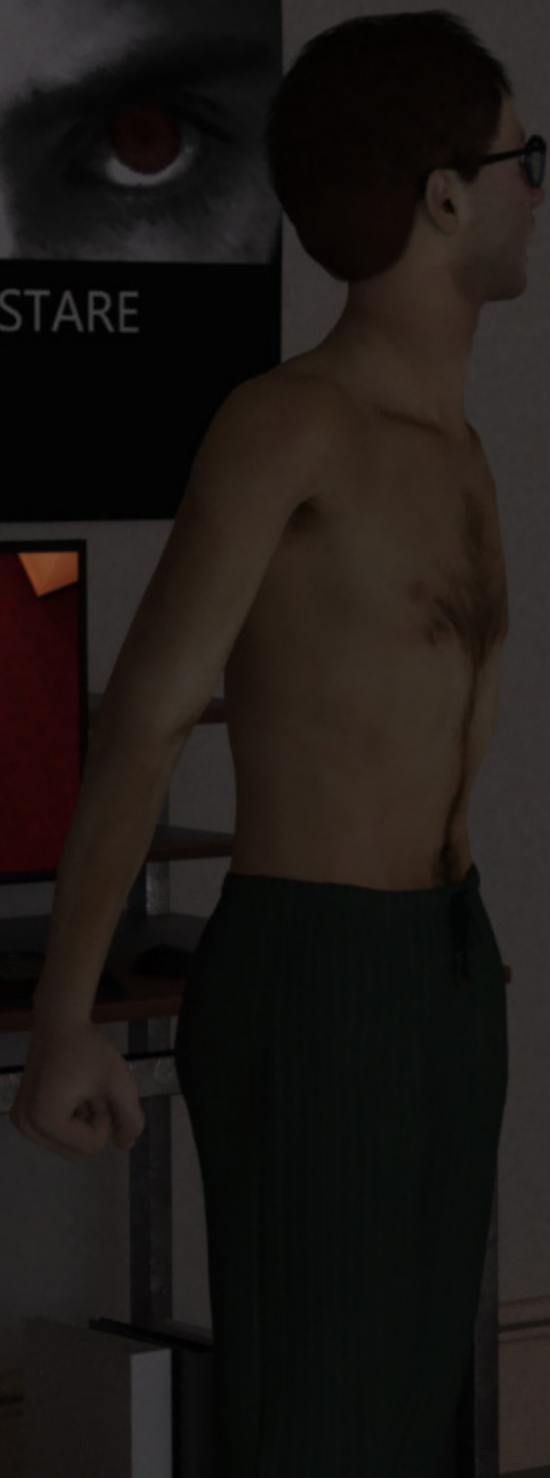
DID YOU TAKE OUT THE GARBAGE?



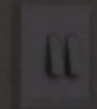
ADOW



BLANK STARE



OF COURSE  
IT'S ME, MOM!  
IT'S MY ROOM! I'M  
PLAYING A GAME  
ONLINE, SO LEAVE  
ME ALONE!



BUT DID  
YOU EMPTY THE  
GARBAGE?





A man with glasses and a woman in a red devil costume are in a bathroom. The man is on the right, shirtless and wearing glasses, looking towards the woman. The woman is on the left, wearing a red devil costume with horns and a white bikini top, looking back at him. The scene is dimly lit, with a toilet and a sink visible in the background.

NOT YET,  
MOM! I'M IN  
THE MIDDLE OF  
SOMETHING.  
I'LL DO IT  
LATER!

\*DEEP  
SIGH\*



AH, THE MIGHTY  
HOWIE BURCH. A MAN  
WITH THE POWER OF  
HELL ITSELF...

YELLING  
LIES UP TO HIS  
MOTHER BECAUSE  
HE'S AFRAID OF  
HER.




Gaming  
• System

Address: When it's done

art-feld  
games





I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT MY FATHER  
IS GETTING OUT OF  
THIS DEAL WITH  
YOU...

BUT I'M  
GETTING A LITTLE  
BORED WITH THIS...  
REVENGE.


IT WAS A  
FUN IDEA UP FRONT,  
I THINK. BUT YOU'RE  
NOT EVEN LOOKING  
AT THE BIGGER  
PICTURE.

LET'S MOVE  
ON TO BIGGER  
PREY, YES?

MAYBE  
A POLITICIAN  
OR...







ARE YOU  
DONE?

IF I WANTED  
YOUR OPINION,  
I'D HAVE ASKED  
FOR IT.

SO, NO.  
I'M QUITE  
HAPPY WITH  
WHAT I'M  
DOING.

BUT THERE  
IS ONE THING  
I WILL TAKE  
FROM YOU.



YOUR  
POWER.





NNNGH!  
FUCK, I HATE  
THIS PART.

I HAVE MORE  
PLANS THAT YOU WILL  
LIKELY DISAPPROVE OF,  
BUT I'M CURRENTLY  
RUNNING LOW.


SO HOW  
ABOUT A QUICK  
RECHARGE?






AAAAAH!





AAAH  
RAAAH!





IT'S A GOOD  
THING THAT ONLY I  
CAN SEE AND HEAR  
YOU WHINING.

THE LAST  
THING I NEED  
IS MY MOTHER  
ON MY ASS  
AGAIN...

AAAH  
AAHH! THIS...  
SUCKS!





A-HEH,  
A-HEH. Y...  
YOU....

NOT BECAUSE  
I'M AFRAID OF HER,  
YOU IDIOT.

I JUST  
WOULD RATHER  
NOT HAVE HER  
BOTHERING  
ME.

DANCE  
IN THE  
SHADOW

HANK STARE





S...  
SSSSO  
K-KILL  
HER.

MAYBE ONE  
DAY...

DANCE  
IN THE  
SHADOW

ANK STARE





\*GASP\*

BUT  
FOR NOW, I  
HAVE OTHER  
PLANS.







AND YOU WILL  
HELP ME FULFILL  
THEM. WHETHER  
YOU WANT TO  
OR NOT.





МЦАНАНАНА!

To Be continued...