

A young man with dark, curly hair is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to the left. He is on a boat deck, with a blue railing and a blue sea in the background under a blue sky with white clouds. He has a slightly open mouth as if speaking. Overlaid on the image are four comic-style speech bubbles with black outlines and white backgrounds. The text inside the bubbles is in a mix of black and red fonts. The bubbles are connected by thin black lines.

IT
CERTAINLY
SOUNDS LIKE
YOU HAVE
REGRETS,
LEIA.

EVERYONE MY
AGE DOES.

AND
WHAT AGE
IS THAT?

JUST
LOOK AT ME!
I'M...



I'M
THIN!?

AND A
GOOD DEAL
YOUNGER.

HOW!?

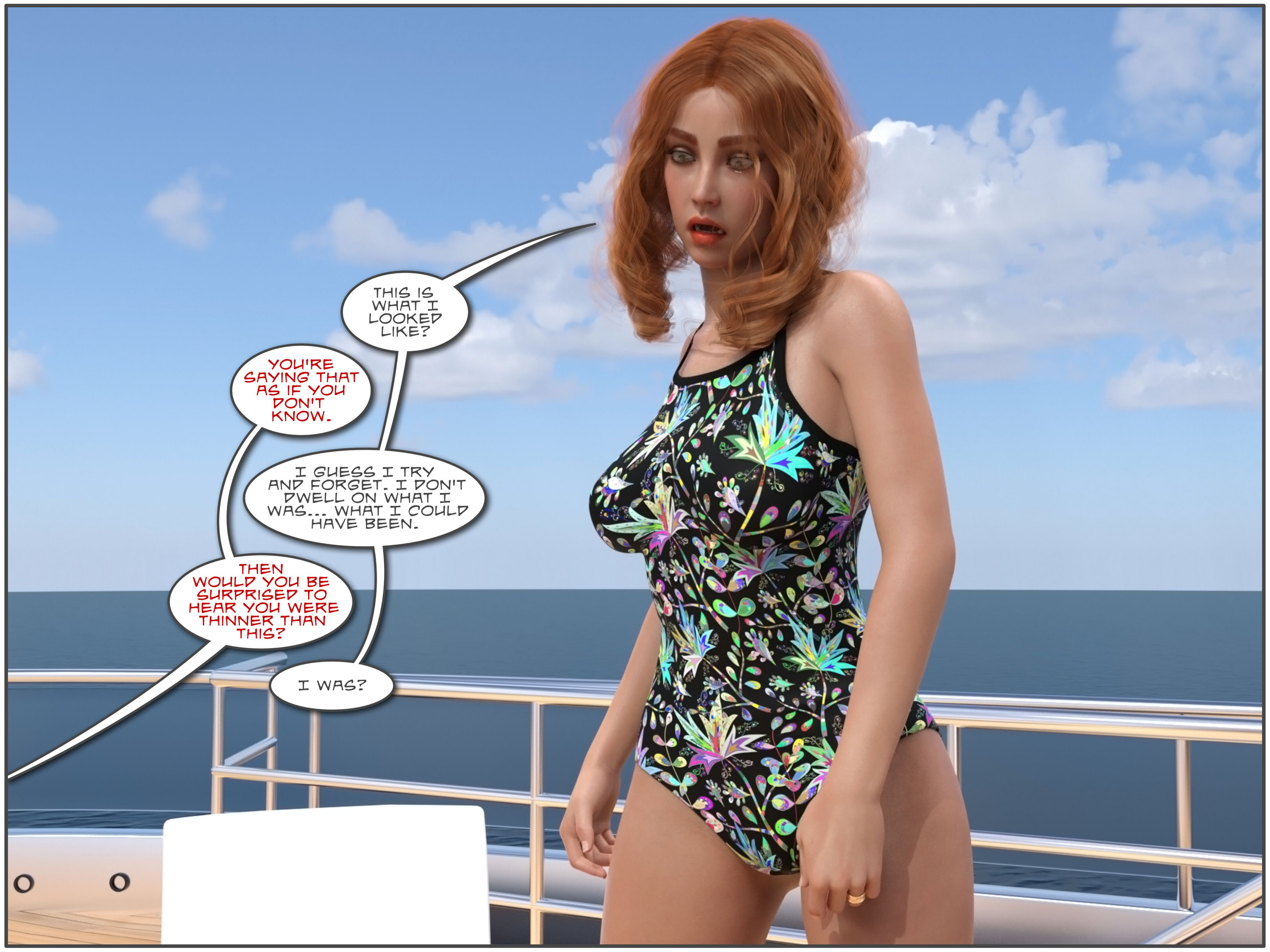
HOW IS
THIS-



THIS IS...

IS THIS THE
BODY YOU GAVE UP
FOR YOUR HUSBAND
AND ALL *HIS*
CHILDREN?

THAT'S
QUITE THE
BODY YOU
HAVE NOW,
LEIA.



THIS IS
WHAT I
LOOKED
LIKE?

YOU'RE
SAYING THAT
AS IF YOU
DON'T
KNOW.

I GUESS I TRY
AND FORGET. I DON'T
DWELL ON WHAT I
WAS... WHAT I COULD
HAVE BEEN.

THEN
WOULD YOU BE
SURPRISED TO
HEAR YOU WERE
THINNER THAN
THIS?

I WAS?

WHY DON'T YOU
SLIP OUT OF THAT
MASSIVE SWIMSUIT SO I
CAN SHOW YOU EXACTLY
WHAT YOU LOOKED
LIKE.

HELL, I CAN
MAKE YOU INTO
THE YOUNG WOMEN
YOU ALWAYS
ENVIED...

...IF THAT'S
SOMETHING THAT
INTERESTS A PIOUS
WOMAN LIKE
YOURSELF.



SOMETHING
ABOUT THIS
DOESN'T FEEL
RIGHT.

THAT'S
BECAUSE YOU'RE
STILL THINKING LIKE
THE OLD WOMAN
YOU WERE.

EMBRACE
BEING YOUNG... DO
WHAT YOU WISH YOU
COULD HAVE DONE
WHEN YOU WERE
FREE!

I...



I WANT TO KNOW.

SHOW ME...

LEX,
LEIA.

YOU
MAY
CALL ME
LEX.

OKAY,
LEX...



...SHOW ME WHAT I LOOKED LIKE.

IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT, OR DO YOU WANT **MORE?**


MORE?

TO LOOK LIKE THOSE GIRLS... THE ONES WHO WERE DRINKING AND FUCKING EVERYONE WHILE YOU WERE STUDYING YOUR SCRIPTURES.

I... I WANT...

TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT, LEIA.





I WANT TO
LOOK LIKE THOSE
GIRLS... THOSE
SLUTS.

HEH,
VERY
WELL.













OH MY
GOD! LOOK
AT MY WAIST
AND THESE
HIPS!

I LOOK
SO FUCKING
HOT!

YES, BUT I'M
NOT DONE, LEIA.
THERE'S STILL ONE
THING YOU'RE
WEARING THAT'S
WEIGHING YOU
DOWN.

WHAT?
TELL ME,
AND I'LL
TAKE IT
OFF!





THE
RING,
LEIA.

MY...
WEDDING
RING?

A PRETTY
YOUNG THING LIKE
YOU DOESN'T NEED
THAT HOLDING HER
BACK, RIGHT?

SAM
GAVE ME
THIS.

HE
PICKED IT
OUT, DIDN'T
HE?

HE SAID IT
WOULD LOOK
BEAUTIFUL ON MY
FINGER.

AND THAT'S
THE WHOLE
REASON HE
PICKED IT?

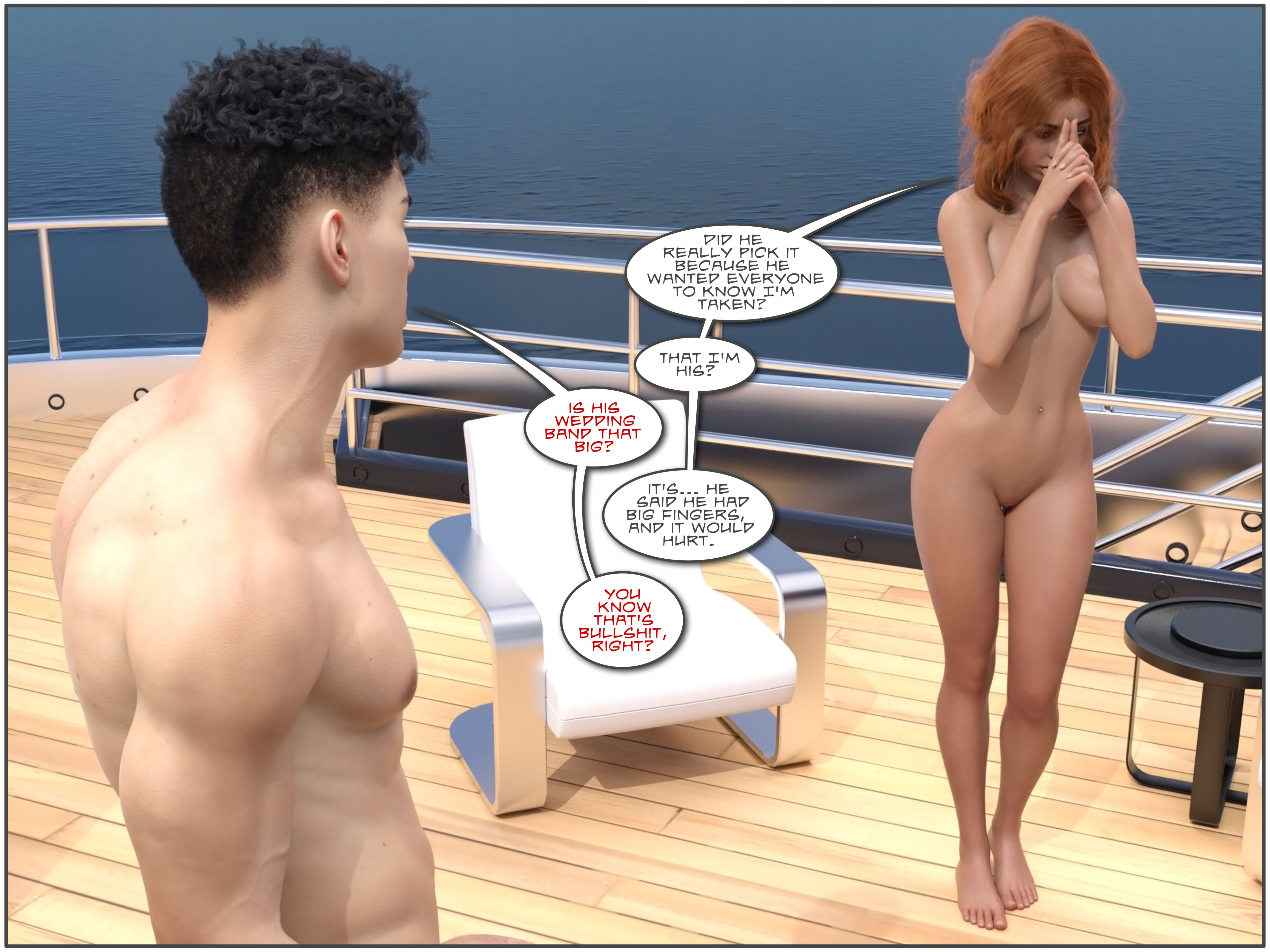
WHAT
OTHER REASON
COULD THERE
BE?

A close-up photograph of a person's hand, specifically the ring finger, wearing a thick, ornate ring. The ring has a wide, textured band with intricate patterns. The background is a light-colored wooden floor with vertical planks. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text in red and black. The overall tone is somber and reflective.

LOOK AT
THE **SIZE** OF
IT, LEIA.

HE WANTED
EVERYONE TO
KNOW THAT YOU
WERE **HIS**... THAT
YOU **BELONGED**
TO HIM.

IT IS **THICKER**
THAN OTHER
WOMEN'S WEDDING
BANDS...



DID HE REALLY PICK IT BECAUSE HE WANTED EVERYONE TO KNOW I'M TAKEN?

THAT I'M HIS?

IS HIS WEDDING BAND THAT BIG?

IT'S... HE SAID HE HAD BIG FINGERS, AND IT WOULD HURT.

YOU KNOW THAT'S BULLSHIT, RIGHT?

YOUR HUSBAND SEES YOU LIKE YOU'RE SOMETHING TO OWN AND CONTROL.

EVERYONE AND EVERYTHING AROUND YOU JUST KEEP ASKING MORE AND MORE OF YOU...

YOUR CHURCH, YOUR CHILDREN, AND YOUR FUCKING HUSBAND.

WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME SOMEONE ASKED WHAT YOU WANT, LEIA?

YOU...

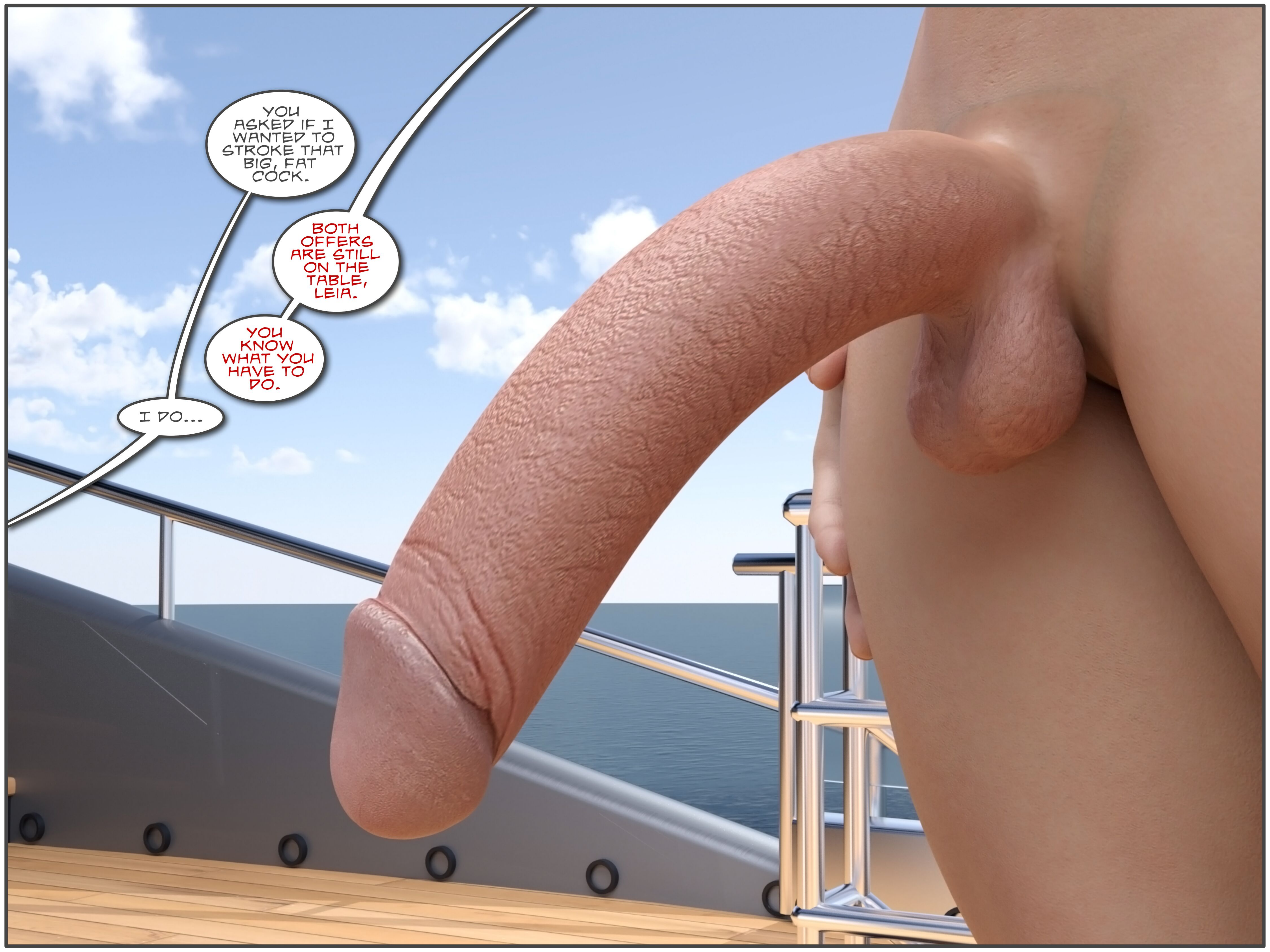
YOU ASKED IF I WANTED A BETTER BODY AND...

YOU ASKED IF I WANTED TO STROKE THAT BIG, FAT COCK.

BOTH OFFERS ARE STILL ON THE TABLE, LEIA.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

I DO...



AND I'M SO
READY...





...TO FREE
MYSELF.

TO BE CONTINUED...