





PFFF...
IMPORTANT
GUEST... HEHE

RIIIGHT... HEHE

EXCUSE
ME?



HEHE... NO,
NOTHING.

AT LEAST YOU LOOK
A BIT MORE INTERESTING
THAN THE PREVIOUS
APPLICANT.

OOKAY... SO
WHERE'S THE "BIG
BOSS"?



OH RIGHT... THE
MISTRESS...

THROUGH THAT DOOR
AND STRAIGHT AHEAD. YOU
CAN'T MISS IT.

MISTRESS?
SURE... WHY NOT.







WELL? HOW WAS IT MISS?

DO I GET THE RECORD CONTRACT?

I KNOW I'M AWESOME, RIGHT?

ABOUT THAT... I THINK THERE IS A MISUNDERSTANDING.

YOU SEE, THE INVITATION WAS NOT FOR A RECORD CONTRACT...



WHAT?! ARE YOU SHITTING ME?!

THEN WHY DID I PUT UP THAT SHOW?!

WELL, YOU WERE THE ONE JUST BARGING IN AND STARTED PLAYING, NOT LETTING ME TALK.



THIS IS
BULLSHIT!

THE INVITATION IN THE
CLUB SAID A HUGE SUM
AND A CONTRACT.



YES, INDEED...

THE INVITATION THAT WAS
LEFT THERE FOR SOMEONE
ELSE.

THE ONE YOU
STOLE.

UM... IT WAS JUST
LYING THERE.

OF COURSE IT
WAS...



I WOULD HAVE BEEN AN
IDIOT TO LET HEATHER GET
THAT CONTRACT.

ME AND MY BAND DESERVE
IT MORE THAT HER.



AH! YOU MEAN THE BAND
THAT DROPPED YOU FOR BEING A
NUISANCE?

WHAT?! HOW DO YOU
KNOW THAT?! AND I
DROPPED THEM!

OF COURSE YOU
DID.. HEHE



BUUUT... ABOUT THAT CONTRACT.

IS THE PROMISED MONEY FAKE AS WELL?

OH, NOT AT ALL.

SO IF I WOULD HAPPEN SIGN IT...



HEHE... YES, IT WOULD BE YOURS, BUT YOU RATHER NOT DO THAT.

IT WOULD MEAN YOU MUST...

SCRATCH

SCRATCH





BUT A CONTRACT IS A CONTRACT. NO BACKING OUT NOW.

WELCOME TO THE ABYSS THEATER BREE, I'M SURE YOU'LL FIT IN HER PERFECTLY... HEHE



OH SHIT...

UM... WHAT IS THIS JOB ABOUT AGAIN?

I'M SURE IT'S NOTHING WEIRD...

...RIGHT?