



HEY, EMILY! SO YOU FINALLY DECIDED TO FOLLOW MY ADVICE, HUH? GOOD TO SEE YOU HITTING THE GYM!

YOU REALLY TALKED ABOUT THIS ALL THE TIME WHILE WE WERE DATING.

YEAH... TOO BAD IT TOOK YOU SO LONG TO LISTEN TO ME. OTHERWISE WE COULD STILL BE TOGETHER. BUT HEY, NO HARD FEELINGS, OKAY? IT'S JUST THAT YOU STARTED TO PUT A FEW POUNDS AND THEN...

THAT'S OKAY MIKE. TELL ME, ARE YOU STILL LOOKING FOR WORK?

ACTUALLY I AM... WHY?

WELL, THERE IS A POSITION OPEN AT THE COMPANY I WORK FOR. I COULD GET YOU A JOB INTERVIEW IF YOU'RE INTERESTED.

OF COURSE, EMMY, THAT WOULD BE FANTASTIC! WOW, YOU REALLY ARE A GOOD SPORT!



A FEW DAYS LATER...

VERY WELL, MR. WALKER.
I'M WILLING TO OFFER YOU
A POSITION.

THANK YOU, MRS. MILLER,
I'M SURE I'LL BE THE BEST
FINANCIAL ANALYST YOU'VE
EVER HAD!

FINANCIAL ANALYST? THAT'S NOT HOW
THINGS WORK IN MY COMPANY, YOUNG MAN.
IF YOU REALLY WANT A JOB HERE, YOU'LL
NEED TO START AT THE BOTTOM
AND PROVE YOURSELF!





B-BUT...

NO BUTS, YOUNG MAN.
TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!

A FEW WEEKS LATER...

C'MON, MRS. MILLER, THIS NEW "DRESS CODE" DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE! DO YOU REALLY EXPECT ME TO DRESS LIKE THIS?

THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

YES, I DO, MR. WALKER.

WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE. I WON'T TOLERATE THIS KIND OF INSUBORDINATION. YOU SOUND BITTER AND SOUR, YOU KNOW? HERE, I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU.





WHAT IS THIS, MA'AM?

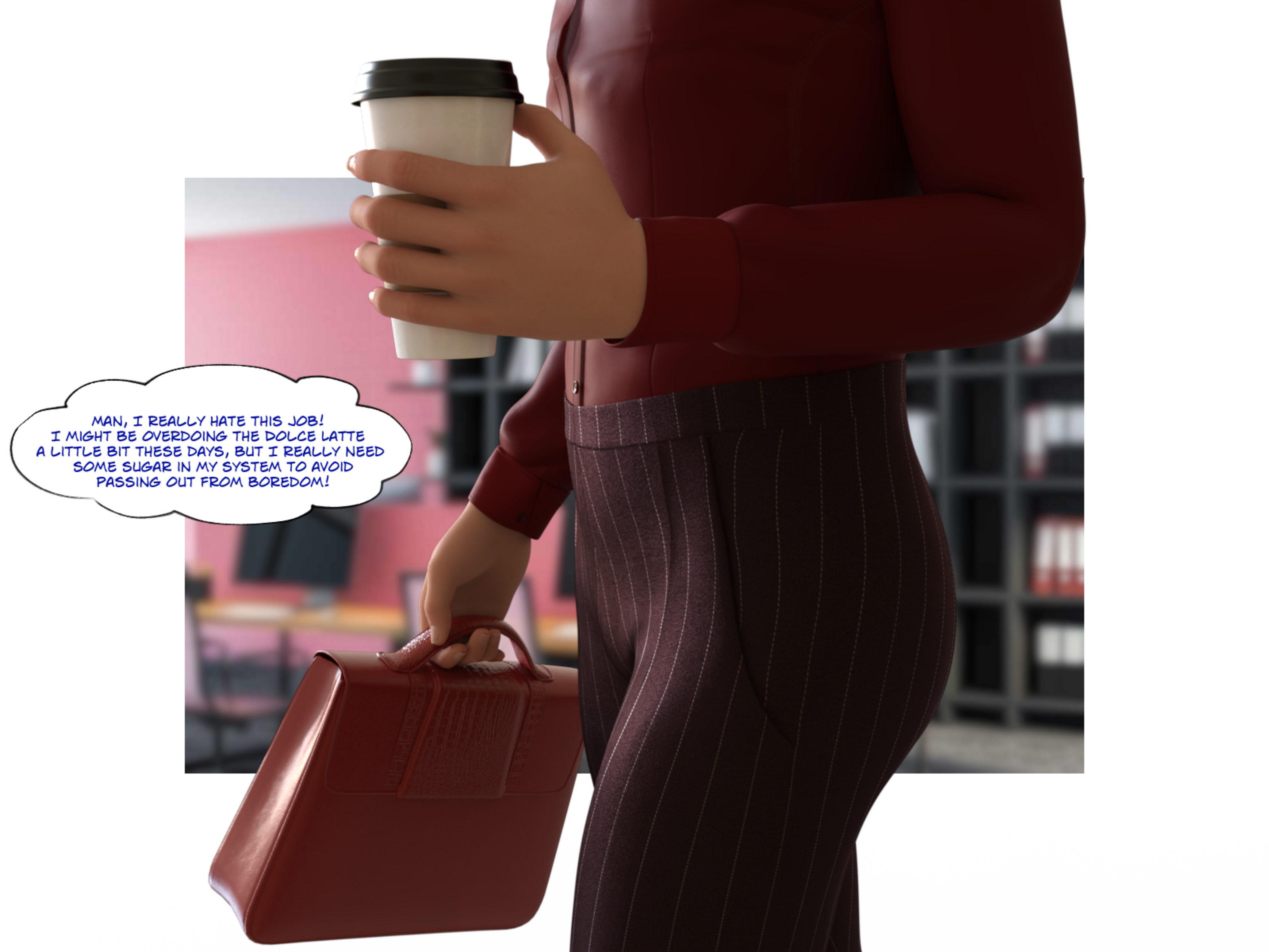
HMM... SURE! BUT I DON'T EAT SWEETS. I LIKE TO STAY IN SHAPE, MRS. MILLER!

DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE NEVER SEEN A CUPCAKE BEFORE, MIKE!

DON'T BE SILLY, YOUNG MAN. LISTEN TO MY VOICE VERY CAREFULLY, OKAY? IT'S OKAY TO LOOSEN UP A BIT SOMETIMES... NOTHING LIFTS YOUR MOOD QUITE LIKE A LITTLE SWEET TREAT. REPEAT AFTER ME...

AS THE DAYS GO BY...



A woman in a red suit is shown from the waist up, holding a white coffee cup with a black lid in her right hand and a red briefcase in her left. She is standing in an office environment with bookshelves in the background. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text about her dislike for her job and her need for sugar.

MAN, I REALLY HATE THIS JOB!
I MIGHT BE OVERDOING THE DOLCE LATTE
A LITTLE BIT THESE DAYS, BUT I REALLY NEED
SOME SUGAR IN MY SYSTEM TO AVOID
PASSING OUT FROM BOREDOM!

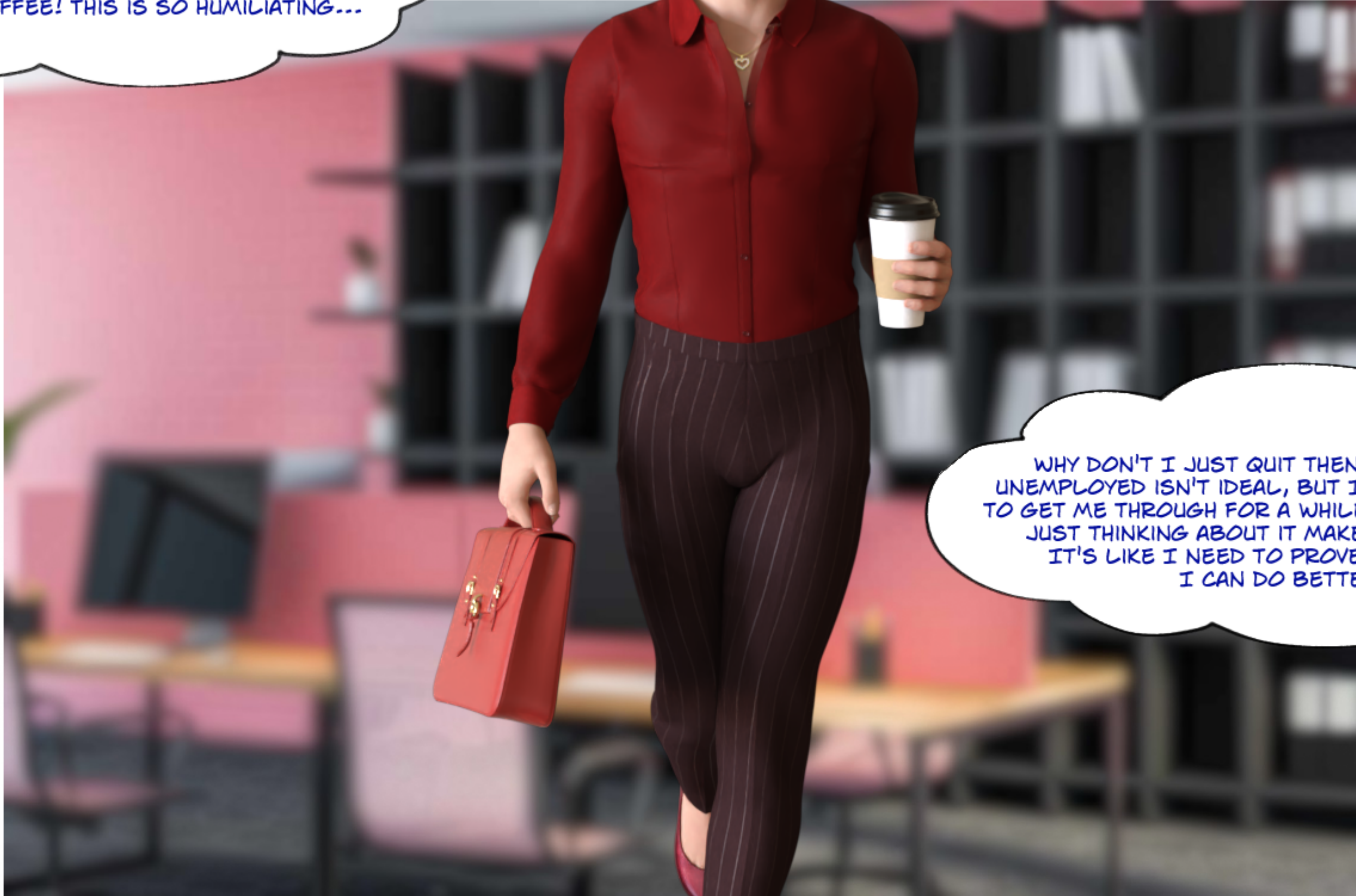
A close-up photograph of a woman's face and neck, wearing a red button-down shirt and a gold necklace with a heart pendant. A thought bubble is positioned to the left of her head, containing text. The background is a blurred office setting with a pink wall and a bookshelf.

MRS. MILLER KEEPS MAKING WEIRD DEMANDS. FIRST SHE SAID I SHOULD WEAR SOME JEWELRY TO LOOK MORE PROFESSIONAL...

...THEN THE GLASSES, EVEN
THOUGH I DON'T NEED THEM,
AND THE EYEBROWS, WHICH
WERE TRIMMED IN A SALON.



AS IF THAT WASN'T ENOUGH, THE JOB ITSELF IS OUTRAGEOUS! I'VE BASICALLY BEEN WORKING AS HER SECRETARY. SHE INSISTS THAT I HAVE A VERY IMPORTANT ROLE, BUT ALL I DO IS ANSWER THE PHONE, SCHEDULE MEETINGS AND FETCH HER COFFEE! THIS IS SO HUMILIATING...



WHY DON'T I JUST QUIT THEN? SURE, BEING UNEMPLOYED ISN'T IDEAL, BUT I HAVE MY SAVINGS TO GET ME THROUGH FOR A WHILE. I DON'T KNOW... JUST THINKING ABOUT IT MAKES ME ANXIOUS. IT'S LIKE I NEED TO PROVE TO HER THAT I CAN DO BETTER!

THROUGH THE DAY...



YES, MRS. MILLER, I HAVE THE DOCUMENT. I'LL HAND IT TO YOU RIGHT AWAY, MA'AM!

OKAY, MR. BROWN, MRS. MILLER
CAN SEE YOU AT 4 P.M.



GOD, I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!




THAT'S IT, I NEED A SWEET TREAT!
JUST ONE MORE... I THINK I DESERVE IT
AFTER ALL THIS DULL WORK!



A COUPLE MORE WEEKS LATER...





I REALLY NEED TO CONTROL MYSELF.
I'M DEFINITELY GETTING A BIT CHUBBY!
THAT'S IT, I'M ONLY GOING TO HAVE THREE
CUPCAKES TODAY. MAYBE FOUR, BUT NO
MORE THAN THAT!

I ALSO SEEM TO BE LOSING ALL MY
MUSCLE MASS. BUT WHAT DID I EXPECT?
I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I WENT
TO THE GYM. THE THING IS, JUST THINKING ABOUT
GOING THERE SOUNDS LIKE TORTURE TO ME
THESE DAYS. I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S
GOING ON...

LOOK HOW SWOLLEN MY CHEST IS.
IF I DIDN'T KNOW ANY BETTER, I WOULD
THINK I WAS GROWING BOOBS! AND I DON'T
KNOW WHY, BUT IT IS ALSO VERY SENSITIVE
AND SORE.



DID YOU WANT TO SEE ME,
MRS. MILLER?



YES, MIKE. PLEASE, WALK OVER
THERE AND SIT IN THAT CHAIR ON
THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM.



WHERE ARE YOUR MANNERS?
KEEP YOUR LEGS TOGETHER LIKE
A DECENT PERSON!

HUH?!



L-LIKE THIS?



THAT'S BETTER, BUT FAR FROM PERFECT!



YOU SEE, MIKE, THAT'S WHY YOU'RE STUCK IN YOUR CURRENT POSITION. YOU SIMPLY DON'T LISTEN TO ME!

I'M T-TRYING MY BEST, MRS. MILLER!

NO, YOU'RE NOT! REMEMBER, YOU'RE MY PERSONAL ASSISTANT RIGHT NOW. I NEED YOU TO BE ELEGANT AND GRACEFUL. THIS IS THE IMAGE I WANT PEOPLE TO HAVE OF MY COMPANY, AND EVERYONE SEES YOU BEFORE TALKING TO ME.



YOU WALK AND SIT LIKE
A CAVEMAN. WE NEED
TO FIX THIS.

O-O-KAY?

LET'S START WITH YOUR WALK.
I GOT SOMETHING TO HELP YOU.



HIGH HEELS?!!


C'MON, MRS. MILLER, I CAN'T WALK ON HEELS! I FEEL LIKE I'M GOING TO BREAK MY NECK AT ANY MOMENT!



STOP BEING SUCH A DRAMA QUEEN! JUST A FEW STEPS, DEAR. I KNOW YOU CAN DO IT!



L-LIKE THIS?



I DON'T THINK THIS IS WORKING, MA'AM!

THAT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE DOING IT ALL WRONG, SILLY! TAKE SHORTER STEPS. KEEP YOUR BACK STRAIGHT AND YOUR CHEST OUT. MOVE YOUR HIPS WITH EACH STEP AND KEEP YOUR ARMS CLOSE TO YOUR BODY. REMEMBER THAT YOU NEED TO BE ELEGANT AND GRACEFUL!

MANY TRIES LATER...

THAT'S BETTER, DEAR.
I THINK YOU'RE GETTING
THE HANG OF IT!



GOOD, I GUESS? CAN I STOP THEN?
MY FEET ARE KILLING ME!



STOP?! DON'T SAY NONSENSE.
WE ARE JUST GETTING STARTED!

B-BUT...

THAT'S ENOUGH! YOU MUST
GET USED TO THE HEELS BECAUSE
YOU'LL BE WEARING THEM A LOT
FROM NOW ON!



AN HOUR LATER...




FINALLY! I COULDN'T STAND UP ANYMORE!

DON'T THINK OUR WORK IS DONE, THOUGH. NOW LET'S TRAIN HOW YOU SIT!

REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU,
THIS IS ALL ABOUT BEING ELEGANT AND
GRACEFUL! KEEP YOUR LEGS TOGETHER
AT ALL TIMES AND PREFERABLY CROSS
ONE LEG OVER THE OTHER.

THAT'S IT. YOU'RE DOING IT
SO MUCH BETTER NOW!





IS THIS REALLY NECESSARY, MA'AM?
IT'S REALLY UNCOMFORTABLE TO
SIT LIKE THIS!

TRUST ME, PRETTY SOON
YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO SIT
ANY OTHER WAY!

NOW TAKE A DEEP BREATH
AND LISTEN TO MY VOICE...





YOU REALLY LIKE YOUR SWEETS,
DON'T YOU? THERE'S NOTHING WRONG
WITH THAT... EVERYONE NEEDS A LITTLE
REWARD THROUGHOUT THE DAY. BUT TO
GET A REWARD, YOU NEED TO
EARN IT, RIGHT?

SO FROM NOW ON YOU'LL
ONLY EAT SWEETS WHEN YOU ACT
ELEGANT AND GRACEFUL, JUST LIKE
I TAUGHT YOU. AND YOU LOVE BEING
ELEGANT AND GRACEFUL AS MUCH
AS YOU LOVE YOUR CANDIES...

AT NIGHT...



ALRIGHT...





I'VE BEEN ACTING ELEGANT
AND GRACEFUL EVEN AT HOME,
SO I DESERVE A REWARD.

AS LONG AS I KEEP MY HEELS ON AND MY LEGS CROSSED, I THINK I CAN EVEN EAT A PIECE OF CAKE!





BUT FIRST... A CUPCAKE
TO WHET THE APPETITE!
YUMMY

THE FOLLOWING MONTH...



OH MY...

