




EMILY AND THE DIPLOMATIC DINNER

BASED ON PD'S "DEBRALICIOUS" COMIC



I'll be back in a moment, Emily. Have to check on the kitchen staff before Ambassador Kourvie here starves. Or worse, notices what a delicious looking treat you are this evening.

Oh, you sweet talker. Well, if he is able to get my ass these days into those teeth of his, I'd say he's welcome to it.


Nonsense, you look better every time I see you! Now, please enjoy the ambassador's company and I'll be back shortly.

Ok, I'll wait right here with Kourvie. I'm sure we can find something to do to amuse him until dinner is served.

UM, YOU KNOW...

...NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT... I'M PRETTY SURE I CAN GET IT IN...

RUMBLE
GURGLE...



Oh my!! Ambassador,
what are you doing?

You can't just eat me!
Are you sure I'll fit?

I was kind of only kidding
earlier. Dinner should be arriving
anytime soon... are you listening to
me?

MMF. WELL, I
CAN FIT YOU IN,
SO I'M EATING
YOU.

A green alien with a large, bulbous body and a small head is holding a woman in a pink dress. The woman is leaning back against the alien's head, and her dress is pulled down to her knees. The alien is holding a glass of wine in its right hand. The scene is set in a room with large windows and columns.

FAHHH-DAA!!
SEEF, I'VE DUNNIT!

DOWNF? NOFE
FWAY, I'MF
STARVFING.

Well, I'm really thrilled for you.
You managed to stick my whole ass
into your mouth. Are you now going
to put me down?

C'mon Kourvie, you've had your
fun. I'm properly humiliated, my panties
are showing. I'll already look like a
mess for the rest of the evening.

I suppose it
wouldn't be the worst thing
if you eat me now then, at
least I won't be seen like
this...




I see, you managed to get my ass into your throat now.

Alright Kourvie, I think the joke's getting a little too far now... Are you really sure you want to do this? You might not be able to fit my whole body in!




Whoa, ok, maybe I was
wrong about that!

A green alien with large eyes and a wide mouth is holding a woman in a pink dress. The woman is smiling and has her arms around the alien's neck. The alien is holding her legs and one arm. The background shows a classical building with columns and a torch. A speech bubble is above the alien's head.


Ok Kourvie, before you go any further, think about what this is going to look like for your race!




Um, any help guys? I'm in the lobby and I think I'm about to become the Ambassador's dinner here!

A 3D animated scene featuring a green alien-like creature with a woman's legs sticking out of its mouth. The creature has a speech bubble.

Oh boy, the orchestra is playing really loud today. I guess nobody heard me.

A green, alien-like character with a large, open mouth and a speech bubble. The character has a large, bulbous nose and is looking upwards with a wide-eyed expression. It is holding a pair of orange high-heeled shoes in its mouth. The character is standing on a porch with white columns and a stone railing. The background is slightly blurred, showing a house with a window and a door.

This could be pretty bad...

A green cartoon dinosaur with a human foot in its mouth. The dinosaur is standing on a stone walkway in front of a building with white columns. A speech bubble is on the left, and the word 'GULP!' is written in orange, dripping letters on the right.

I have to say, that was
the most useless attendant in
the world...

GULP!


A green cartoon dinosaur with a large, inflated yellow belly is sitting on a tiled floor in a classical building. The dinosaur has a long neck, a small head, and a large, rounded body. It is looking towards the left. The background shows white columns and arches. There are four sound effect text overlays: 'SQUELCH!' in orange at the top right, 'PLOP!' in orange on the left, 'OOOHHH!!' in yellow on the left, and 'SPLOOSHI!' in orange at the bottom right.

SQUELCH!

PLOP!

OOOHHH!!

SPLOOSHI!



That's funny, I'm sure
Miss Yang was here just a few
minutes ago? Hmm...


And she's lost one of her
shoes, I wonder where she
could be...

...Ambassador?

Anything you want to tell
me?

WELL, THIS IS
UNEXPECTED....


OOOH...
AAAAH...
AAAAH...
AAAAH...

A man in a dark blue suit, white shirt, and red tie stands on the left, holding a smartphone in his right hand and a black handgun in his left. He is looking towards a large, green, bipedal alien on the right. The alien has a large, rounded belly and is gesturing with its hands. The background shows a classical building with columns and a window.

Really, old chap, you
couldn't have waited a few
more minutes?

WHAT? WHO?
HAVEN'T SEEN
HER.

Kyle, is that you out
there?



King Orvis has just arrived. The peace talks are beginning in 5 minutes.

Suppose we better make our way to the gathering hall. Please do make sure to release poor Emily after the event.

SOUNDS GOOD TO ME.

BURP!


I think digestion is starting to begin... when am I getting out?

A woman with dark hair is smiling and looking to her right. She is surrounded by a bright red, shimmering liquid that appears to be bubbling or splashing. The scene is lit with a warm, reddish glow. Three white speech bubbles with black outlines are overlaid on the image. The first is at the top left, the second is below it, and the third is on the right side.

Hello? Anyone out here?

Sigh ...typical.

I guess... this isn't so bad...



Welcome, welcome, our esteemed ambassadors of Blarghus II.

We trust that the journey was pleasant, and welcome you to our planet. It is our hope all of our nations can arrive at a mutual understanding of the future of the Xanaris Belt Mines.

GURGLE...

It is the intermission now, sir. Are you sure you don't want any refreshments? There won't be anymore until the end of the meeting.

The talks are expected to take longer than scheduled.

NO, THANK YOU. I AM QUITE FULL STILL.

GROAANN...
SCHLOR...






So is the nation of Klozon.
As a token of a bargain well
struck, please do send me a couple
of your species's females to take
home with me.

We are eternally grateful for
your compromise, Ambassador
Kourvie.

We shall see what we
can do. In the meantime,
please enjoy the rest of
your stay.

GURGLE

FLUSHH...



Oh dear, when I heard the talks were going to be long, I didn't think it would be the entire day.

Is Miss Yang still alright inside there?

I'm sure whatever is left of her is doing quite well.



Well then...

SQUISH!

BURGLE!

I suppose I'm out
of a job...

BURRRP!



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