A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black bikini, stands in a shower stall. She is looking slightly to her left. The shower stall has a wooden-textured wall on the left and a light-colored wall on the right. A thought bubble is positioned above her head, containing text. The scene is lit with warm, yellowish light.


AH, *THERE*
THEY ARE...A LITTLE
DEEPER INTO THEIR *CHAMPAGNE*
THAN WHEN I *LEFT*, I
IMAGINE!



LOOK, MARTINA-
IT SEEMS *CLARISSA* IS
FINALLY DONE WITH
HER *RINSE*!

I CAN'T *IMAGINE*
WHAT'S *KEPT* HER SO *LONG*!
I'D STARTED TO *WORRY* SHE'D RUN
INTO THAT *BUFF BLACK GUY* WE
SAW EARLIER, AND LOST
INTEREST IN US...

...NOT THAT
I'D REALLY *BLAME*
HER, OF COURSE!
HEHEH.



AH, GOOD,
THEY'VE *SEEN* ME! I REALLY
HOPE I DIDN'T *PISS* THEM OFF
BY TAKING MY LITTLE...
"DETOUR".

HEH, WHEN
THEY SEE ME UP *CLOSE*
AGAIN, I'M *SURE* THEY'LL FORGET
ALL ABOUT IT...I *DESIGNED* THIS BODY
TO BE *IRRESISTIBLE*, AFTER ALL,
AND SO FAR, SO *GOOD*...

THIS OUGHT
TO BE *FUN*!

A woman in a black bikini stands in the center of a lounge, looking towards the camera. To her left, a man is seated, gesturing with his hands. To her right, another woman is seated, seen from the back. The lounge has a dark, reflective ceiling with string lights and large windows in the background.


HELLO...
SORRY TO TAKE SO
LONG!

CLARISSA,
DEAR, YOU'VE REJOINED
US AT LAST!

AH, FINALLY!
WE CAN GET OUT
OF HERE!




WELL,
IF YOU'RE
READY, WE CAN HEAD
ON UP TO OUR
SUITE...

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black bikini, is shown from the chest up. She has a thoughtful or slightly distressed expression, with her hand near her face. The background is a dimly lit club or bar with bokeh lights. Three purple thought bubbles are positioned above her head, and two pink speech bubbles are to her left. The lighting is warm and focused on her, highlighting the texture of her skin and the wet sheen on her bikini.

*CRAP...I DON'T
WANT TO PASS UP THE
CHANCE WITH DEMETRIUS...
HOW CAN I BUY
MORE TIME...*

*OH, UH...OOPS,
I NEED TO, UH, CHANGE
INTO SOMETHING MORE...Y'KNOW...I,
WELL, I DON'T THINK THIS BIKINI
IS, UM, I MEAN....*

*BUT YOU
DON'T HAVE TO WAIT
FOR ME, I'LL, UH,
COME TO...*



...TO OUR
SUITE? WELL, YOU'D
NEED A *COPY* OF OUR KEY
CARD...WOULD YOU LIKE
ONE, CLARISSA?

PLEASE!

MMMM...



NOW, DARLING,
PLEASE BE A LITTLE BIT
QUICKER THIS TIME,
YES?

YOU WOULDN'T
WANT *US* TO...START
WITHOUT YOU!

OH, MARTINA,
DON'T *TEASE* THE
GIRL! ALTHOUGH...I DO *LIKE* IT
WHEN YOU'RE A
BIT *CATTY*!

OH BOY...
I DON'T *KNOW* HOW
TO *FEEL* ABOUT THAT...
TURNED *ON*? I
GUESS...?

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black bikini, stands in a dimly lit room. She is holding a small white card in her right hand. A thought bubble above her head contains the text: "WELL, I'M SURE THIS IS GOING TO ALL BE WORTH IT...". The background is dark with some blurred lights and a wooden panel on the right.

WELL, I'M SURE
THIS IS GOING TO ALL
BE WORTH IT...

A close-up shot of a woman with long dark hair, her skin glistening with water droplets. Her eyes are a striking, glowing red. She is wearing a dark, possibly black, top. The background is dark and out of focus, with some light sources visible. The overall mood is intense and mysterious.

BUT IN THE MEANTIME,
I THINK "*SHANICE*" DESERVES A
TURN IN THE SADDLE...

DAMN STRAIGHT!