

ADULTS ONLY

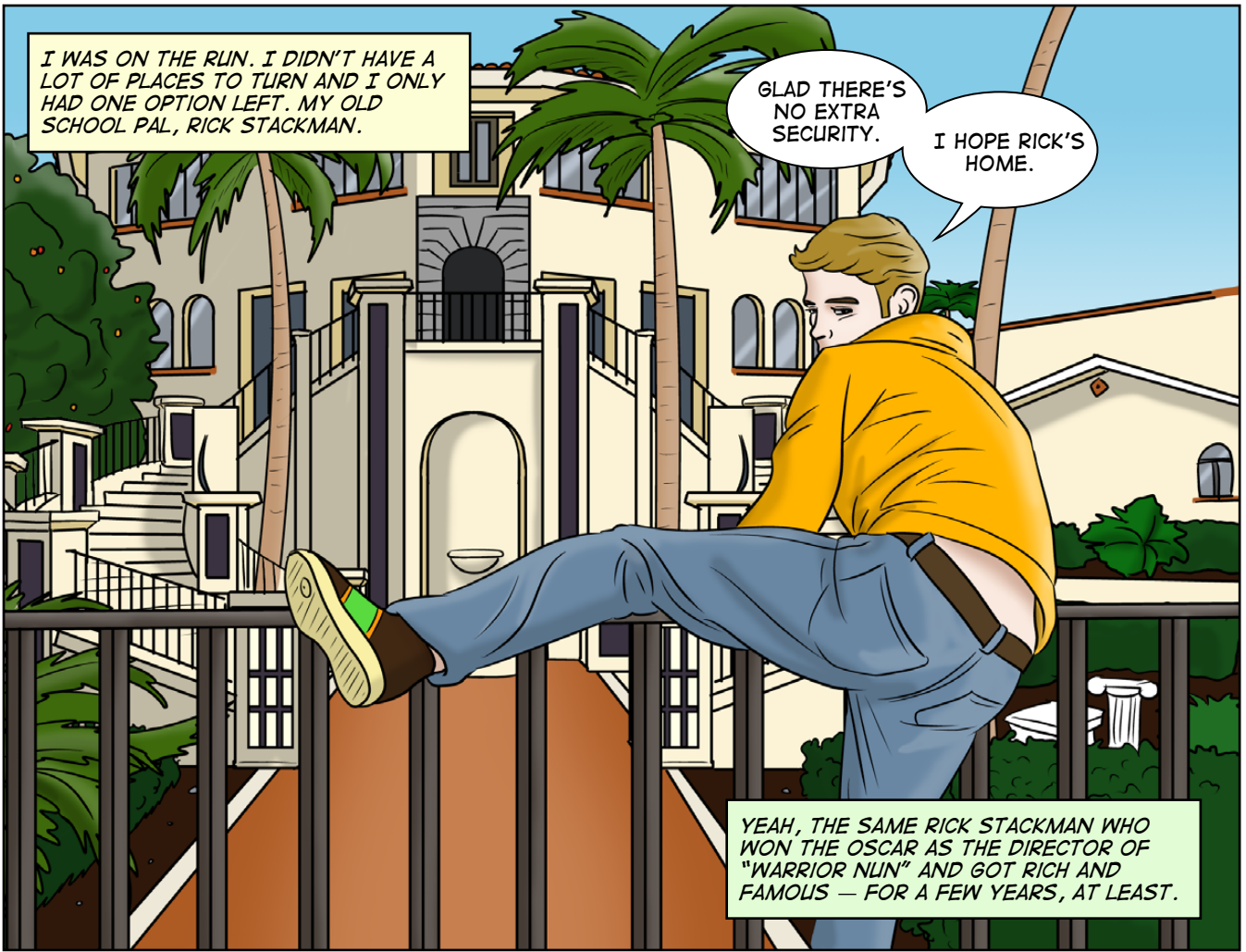
SICK PUPPY PRESS COMICS



"DOUBLE-CROSSED"

Story & Art by Joe Six-Pack



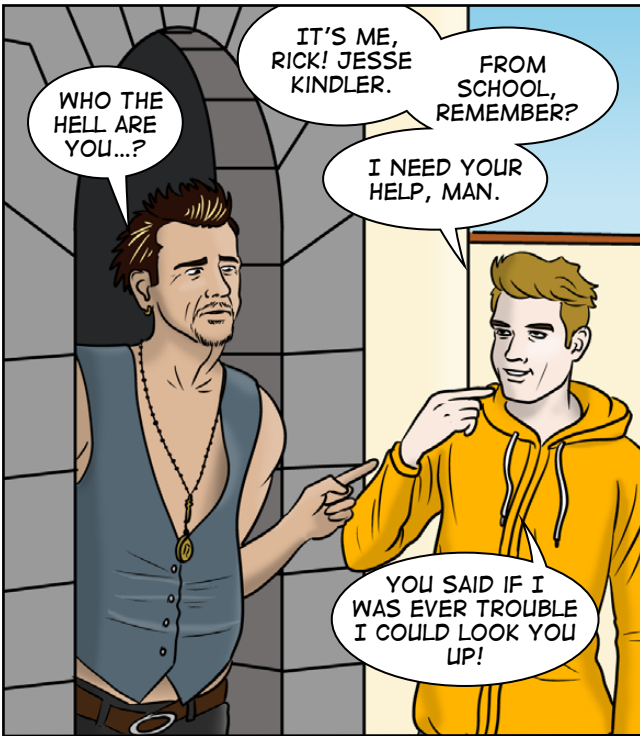


I WAS ON THE RUN. I DIDN'T HAVE A LOT OF PLACES TO TURN AND I ONLY HAD ONE OPTION LEFT. MY OLD SCHOOL PAL, RICK STACKMAN.

GLAD THERE'S NO EXTRA SECURITY.

I HOPE RICK'S HOME.

YEAH, THE SAME RICK STACKMAN WHO WON THE OSCAR AS THE DIRECTOR OF "WARRIOR NUN" AND GOT RICH AND FAMOUS — FOR A FEW YEARS, AT LEAST.



WHO THE HELL ARE YOU...?

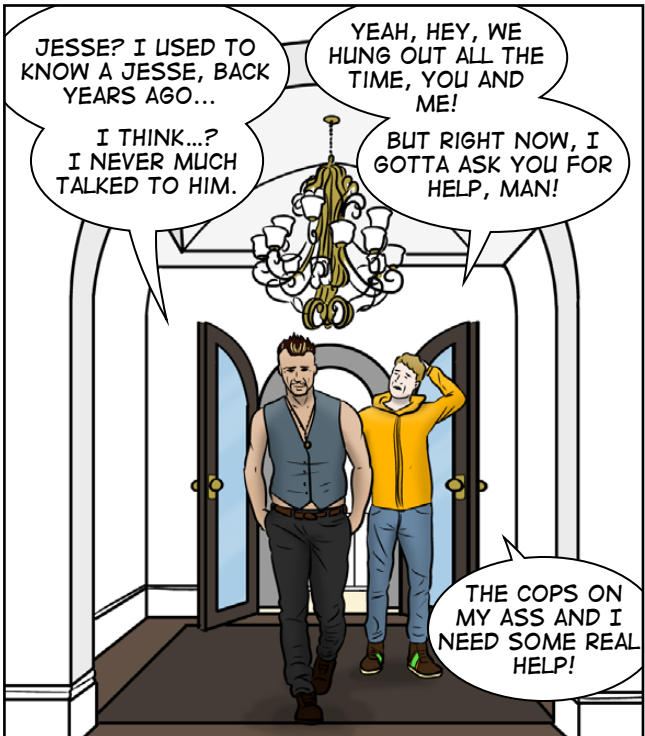
IT'S ME, RICK! JESSE KINDLER.

FROM SCHOOL, REMEMBER?

I NEED YOUR HELP, MAN.

YOU SAID IF I WAS EVER TROUBLE I COULD LOOK YOU UP!

RICK HADN'T MADE A HIT MOVIE IN YEARS. HE HAD A STRING OF AWFUL FILMS AND NOW DIDN'T GET A LOT OF WORK ANYMORE. RECENTLY, HIS WIFE DECIDED TO DIVORCE HIM AND TAKE WHATEVER MONEY HE HAD LEFT. I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE DID NOW TO MAKE A LIVING, BUT HE WAS SURE DOING OKAY, BY THE LOOKS OF IT.



JESSE? I USED TO KNOW A JESSE, BACK YEARS AGO...

YEAH, HEY, WE HUNG OUT ALL THE TIME, YOU AND ME!

I THINK...? I NEVER MUCH TALKED TO HIM.

BUT RIGHT NOW, I GOTTA ASK YOU FOR HELP, MAN!

THE COPS ON MY ASS AND I NEED SOME REAL HELP!

I COULDN'T WAIT AROUND AND GOT TO THE POINT. I WAS IN TROUBLE, AND RICK WAS THE ONLY PERSON WHO COULD HELP ME NOW. MAYBE WE WEREN'T THE TIGHTEST OF FRIENDS, BUT STILL, FRIENDS ONCE, FRIENDS FOREVER, RIGHT?



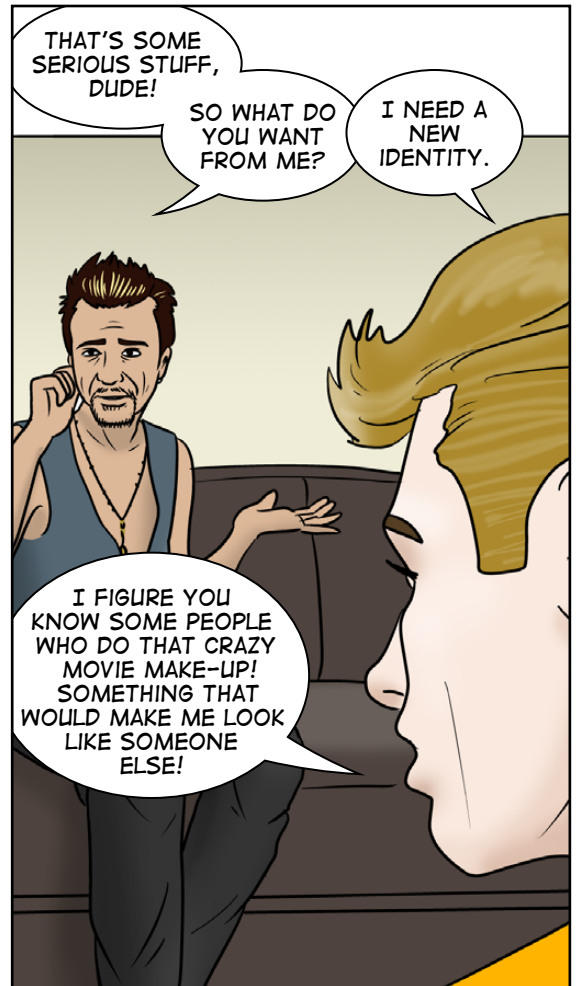
YEAH, WELL, OKAY. I GUESS I CAN TRY.

WHAT'RE THEY AFTER YOU FOR, DRUGS?

NAH. NOTHIN' LIKE THAT.

I... UH... OWE SOME PEOPLE MONEY.

THAT WAS ALMOST TRUE. FACT WAS, I HAD ROBBED SIX BANKS AT GUNPOINT ALONG THE NORTHERN CALIFORNIA COAST. \$2.3 MILLION, IN ALL. THEN I BLEW IT GAMBLING IN VEGAS. NOW MY FACE WAS ON WANTED POSTERS IN THE POST OFFICE.



THAT'S SOME SERIOUS STUFF, DUDE!

SO WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?

I NEED A NEW IDENTITY.

I FIGURE YOU KNOW SOME PEOPLE WHO DO THAT CRAZY MOVIE MAKE-UP! SOMETHING THAT WOULD MAKE ME LOOK LIKE SOMEONE ELSE!

THE NEXT DAY...



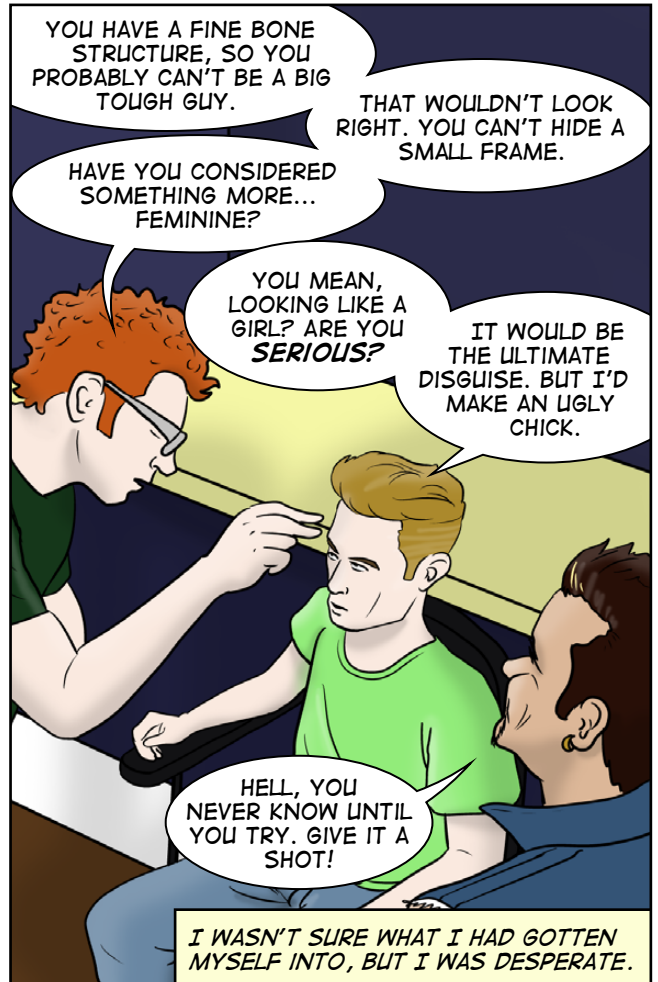
RICK TOOK ME TO HIS FRIEND VANCE, WHO RAN A MOTION PICTURE SPECIAL EFFECTS STUDIO.

ARE YOU SURE?

VANCE IS THE BEST! HE WORKS ON ALL MY FILMS. AT LEAST, BACK WHEN I WAS MAKING FILMS.

VANCE WILL HAVE A PERFECT DISGUISE FOR YOU! HE'S A GENIUS.

HE'S GOT AN AMAZING IMAGINATION!



YOU HAVE A FINE BONE STRUCTURE, SO YOU PROBABLY CAN'T BE A BIG TOUGH GUY.

THAT WOULDN'T LOOK RIGHT. YOU CAN'T HIDE A SMALL FRAME.

HAVE YOU CONSIDERED SOMETHING MORE... FEMININE?

YOU MEAN, LOOKING LIKE A GIRL? ARE YOU SERIOUS?

IT WOULD BE THE ULTIMATE DISGUISE. BUT I'D MAKE AN UGLY CHICK.

HELL, YOU NEVER KNOW UNTIL YOU TRY. GIVE IT A SHOT!

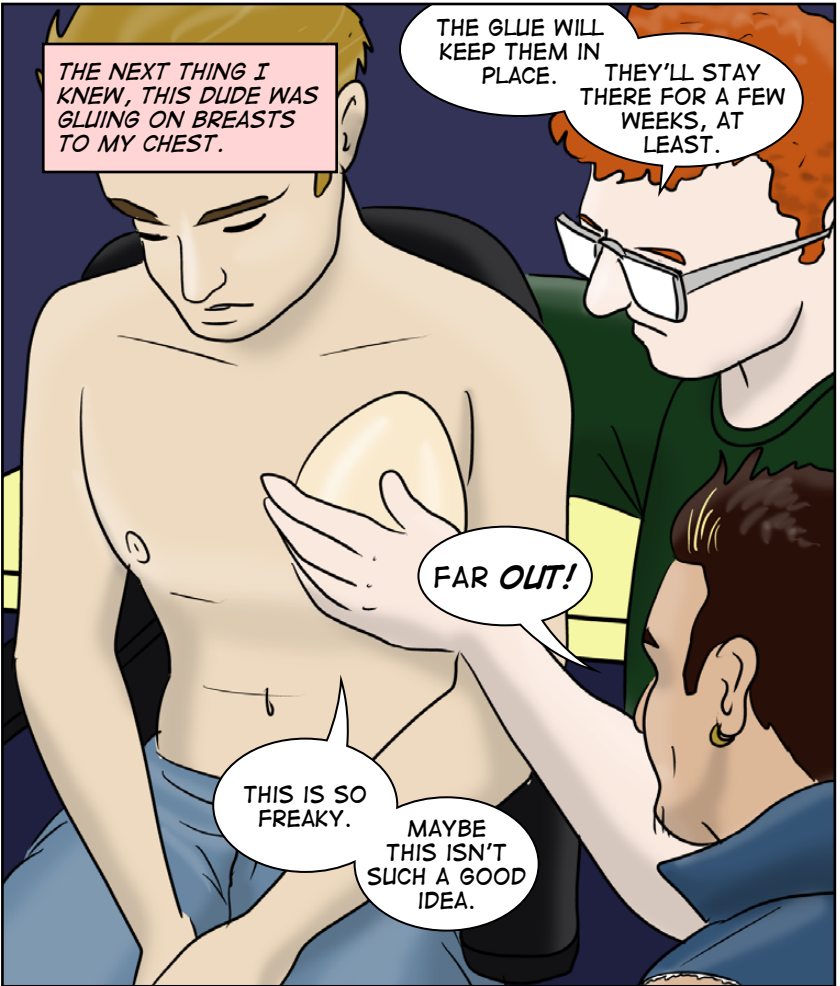
I WASN'T SURE WHAT I HAD GOTTEN MYSELF INTO, BUT I WAS DESPERATE.

VANCE HAD ME USE A DEPILOYATORY TO GET RID OF ALL THE HAIR ON MY BODY. HE THEN USED A TANNING PRODUCT ON MY SKIN.



BOY, THAT HAIR REMOVER STUNG!

THE NEXT THING I KNEW, THIS DUDE WAS GLUING ON BREASTS TO MY CHEST.



THE GLUE WILL KEEP THEM IN PLACE. THEY'LL STAY THERE FOR A FEW WEEKS, AT LEAST.

FAR OUT!

THIS IS SO FREAKY.

MAYBE THIS ISN'T SUCH A GOOD IDEA.

NOW THIS IS GONNA BE TIGHT, BUT THE LOOK WILL BE WORTH IT.

HRRK!

I CAN'T BREATHE!



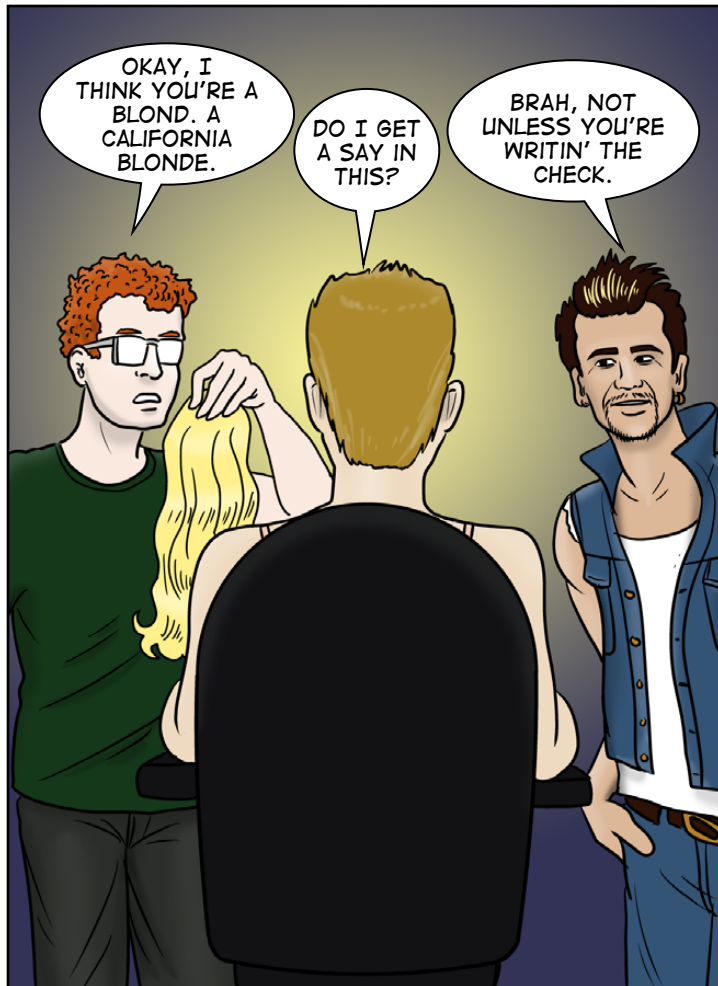
STOP YER WHINING! RICK'S THE ONE PAYING FOR THIS!

THAT DAMN CORSET WAS CUTTING ME IN HALF. THEN HE WENT TO WORK ON MY FACE.

THIS IS COMING OUT REAL NICE. YOU'RE GONNA LIKE THIS.



AS LONG AS I DON'T LOOK LIKE ME. THAT'S ALL I CARE ABOUT.



OKAY, I THINK YOU'RE A BLOND. A CALIFORNIA BLONDE.

DO I GET A SAY IN THIS?

BRUH, NOT UNLESS YOU'RE WRITIN' THE CHECK.



IT TOOK ANOTHER HOUR FOR VANCE TO FINISH MY HAIR. HE ALSO DID MY NAILS, TOO. AND HE WOULDN'T LET ME GET A LOOK AT WHAT HE HAD DONE.



I COULDN'T BELIEVE THE DRESS RICK HAD PICKED OUT FOR ME. IT WAS SO SMALL, LIKE A DISHTOWEL.

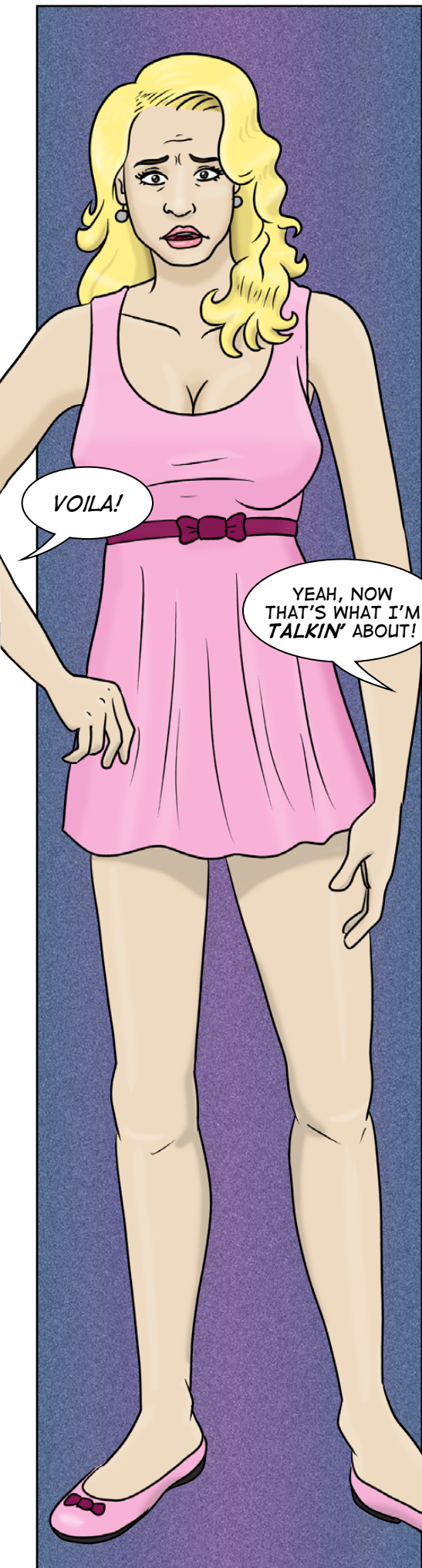
SOMETIMES I EVEN OUTDO MYSELF.



THIS WAS A MISTAKE. I'M NOT GONNA LET ANYONE SEE ME IN A DRESS!
I AIN'T GOIN' ANYWHERE LIKE THIS!

COME ON! GIVE IT A CHANCE!
THIS IS SOME OF MY BEST WORK, IF I DON'T SAY SO MYSELF!

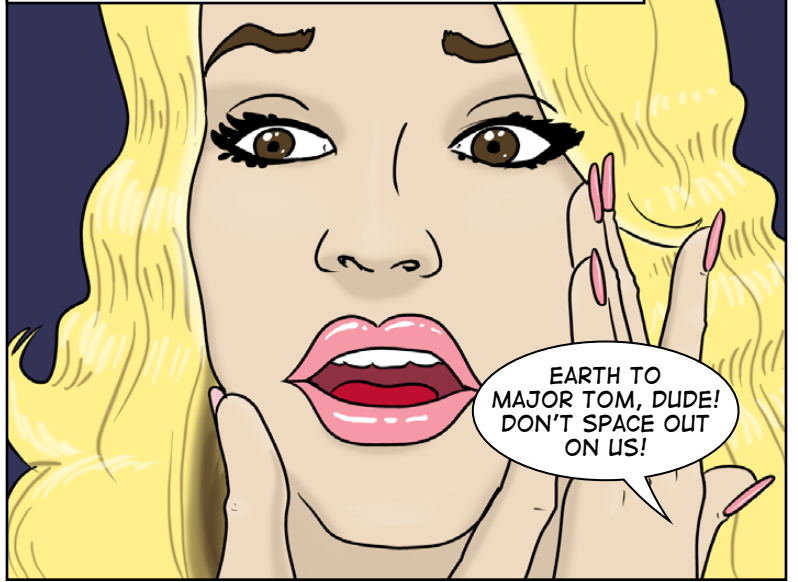
AT LAST, I WAS GOING TO BE ALLOWED TO SEE WHAT I LOOKED LIKE.



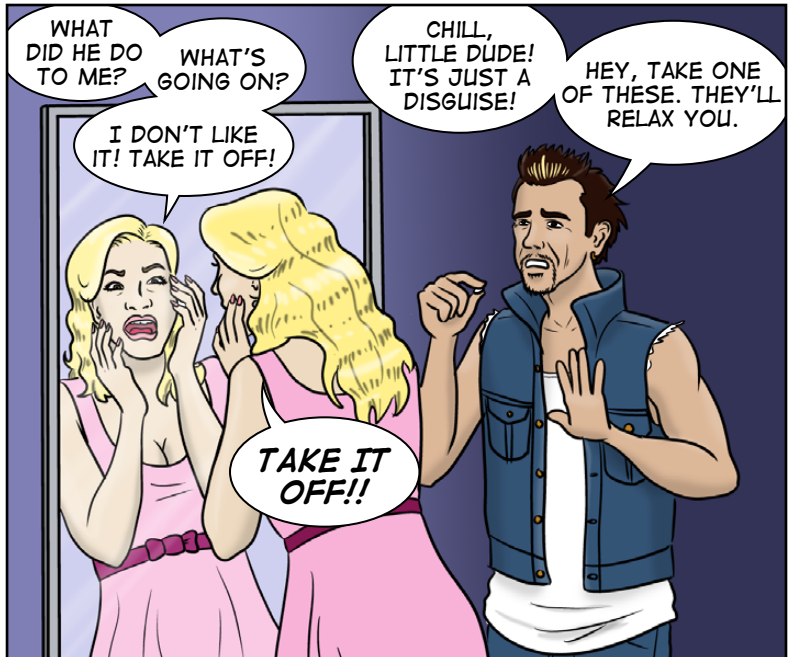
VOILA!

YEAH, NOW THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKIN' ABOUT!

I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT. I HAD A WOMAN'S CURVY BODY AND A FACE GOOD ENOUGH FOR THE MOVIES.



EARTH TO MAJOR TOM, DUDE! DON'T SPACE OUT ON US!



WHAT DID HE DO TO ME?

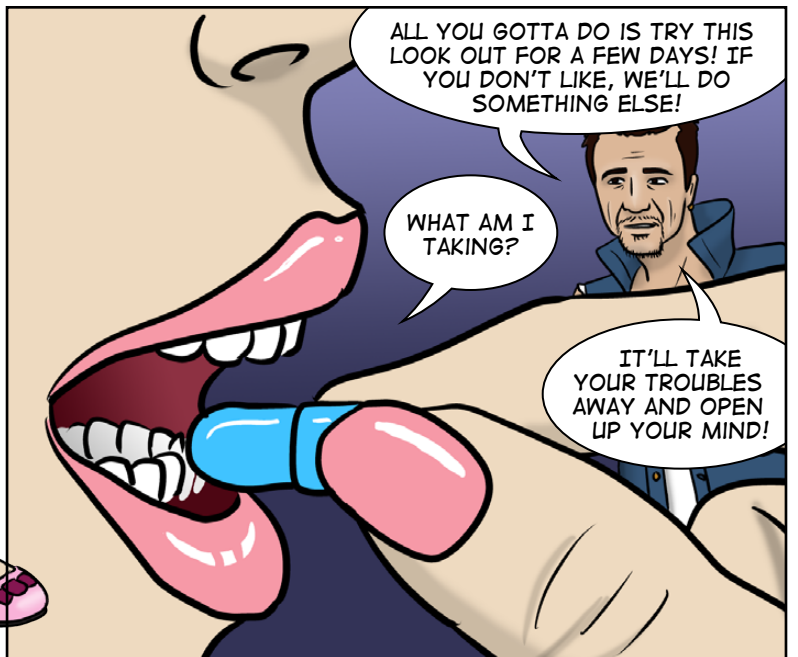
WHAT'S GOING ON?

CHILL, LITTLE DUDE! IT'S JUST A DISGUISE!

HEY, TAKE ONE OF THESE. THEY'LL RELAX YOU.

I DON'T LIKE IT! TAKE IT OFF!

TAKE IT OFF!!



ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS TRY THIS LOOK OUT FOR A FEW DAYS! IF YOU DON'T LIKE, WE'LL DO SOMETHING ELSE!

WHAT AM I TAKING?

IT'LL TAKE YOUR TROUBLES AWAY AND OPEN UP YOUR MIND!

THAT PILL MUST HAVE WORKED BECAUSE THE NEXT THING I KNEW I WAS WAKING UP IN THE BACK OF RICK'S LIMO.

ALL I COULD REMEMBER WAS A VOICE TELLING ME TO RELAX AND TO "BELIEVE" — WHATEVER THAT MEANT.



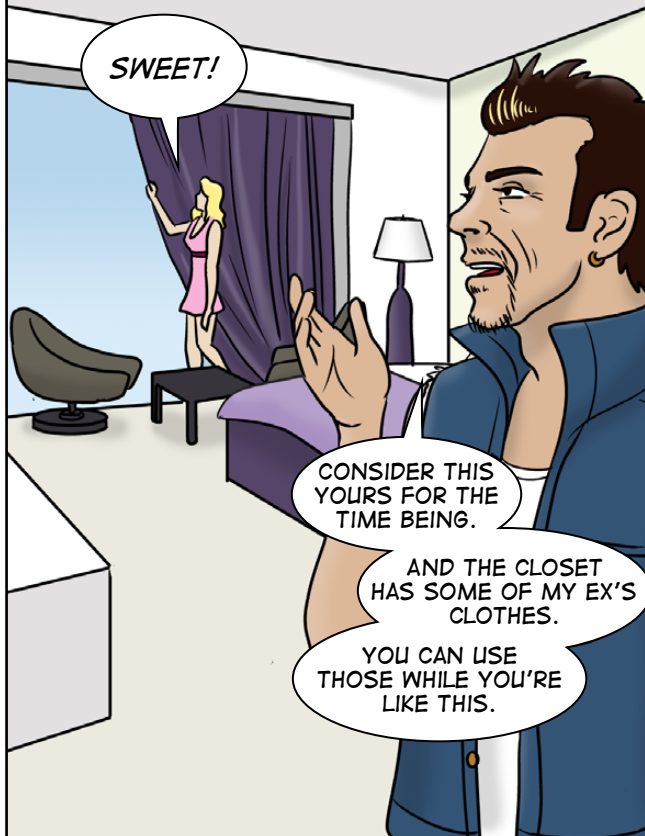
BACK AT HIS HOUSE, HE SET ME UP IN MY OWN ROOM.

SWEET!

CONSIDER THIS YOURS FOR THE TIME BEING.

AND THE CLOSET HAS SOME OF MY EX'S CLOTHES.

YOU CAN USE THOSE WHILE YOU'RE LIKE THIS.



DRESSES? IT'S ALL DRESSES!

MAN, I'D KILL FOR JUST SWEATPANTS AND A TEE.

MY LEXI WAS ALL SEXY ALL THE TIME!

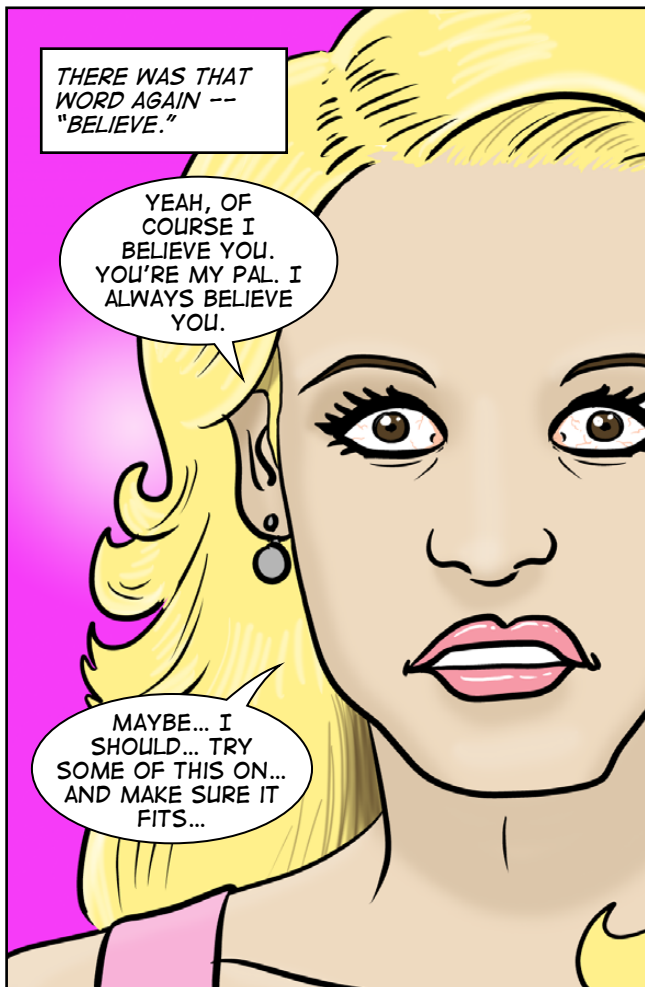
HEY, YOU'LL LOOK GREAT IN THIS STUFF! YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME, MAN!



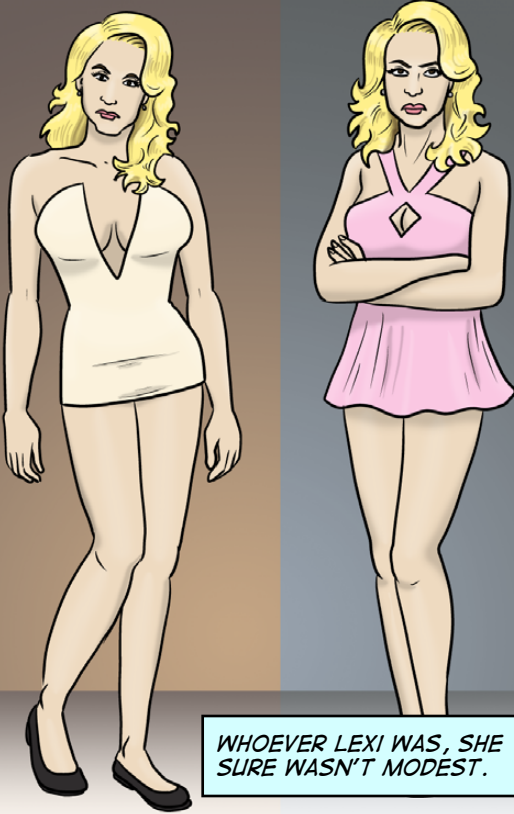
THERE WAS THAT WORD AGAIN --- "BELIEVE."

YEAH, OF COURSE I BELIEVE YOU. YOU'RE MY PAL. I ALWAYS BELIEVE YOU.

MAYBE... I SHOULD... TRY SOME OF THIS ON... AND MAKE SURE IT FITS...

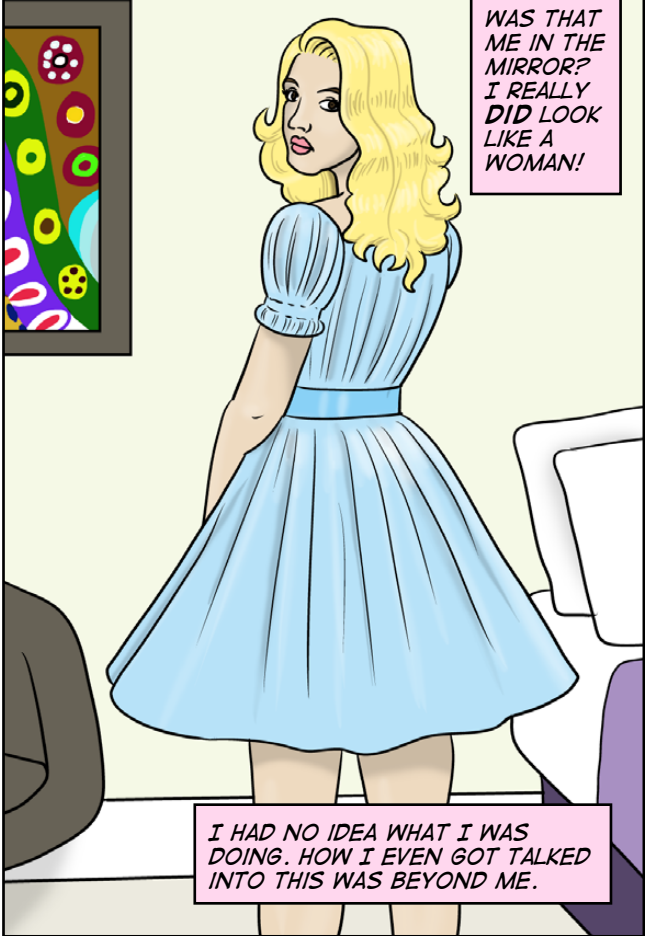


I HAD A TOUGH TIME FINDING SOMETHING THAT DIDN'T SHOW OFF EVERYTHING.



WHOEVER LEXI WAS, SHE SURE WASN'T MODEST.

WAS THAT ME IN THE MIRROR? I REALLY DID LOOK LIKE A WOMAN!



I HAD NO IDEA WHAT I WAS DOING. HOW I EVEN GOT TALKED INTO THIS WAS BEYOND ME.

DAMMIT! MY BALANCE IS OFF AND EVERYTHING IS MOVING ON ME!

THE MOVIN' PARTS ARE THE FUN PARTS, AMIGO!

YOU LOOK GREAT! YOU COULD FOOL ANYONE!



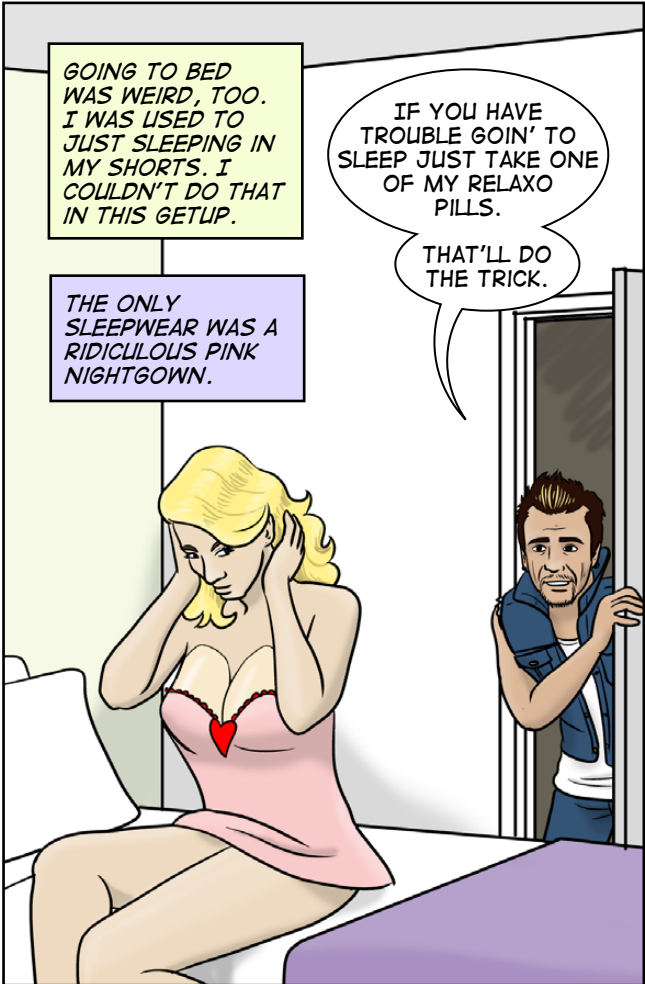
THIS IS TOTALLY GONNA WORK!

GOING TO BED WAS WEIRD, TOO. I WAS USED TO JUST SLEEPING IN MY SHORTS. I COULDN'T DO THAT IN THIS GETUP.

IF YOU HAVE TROUBLE GOIN' TO SLEEP JUST TAKE ONE OF MY RELAXO PILLS.

THAT'LL DO THE TRICK.

THE ONLY SLEEPWEAR WAS A RIDICULOUS PINK NIGHTGOWN.



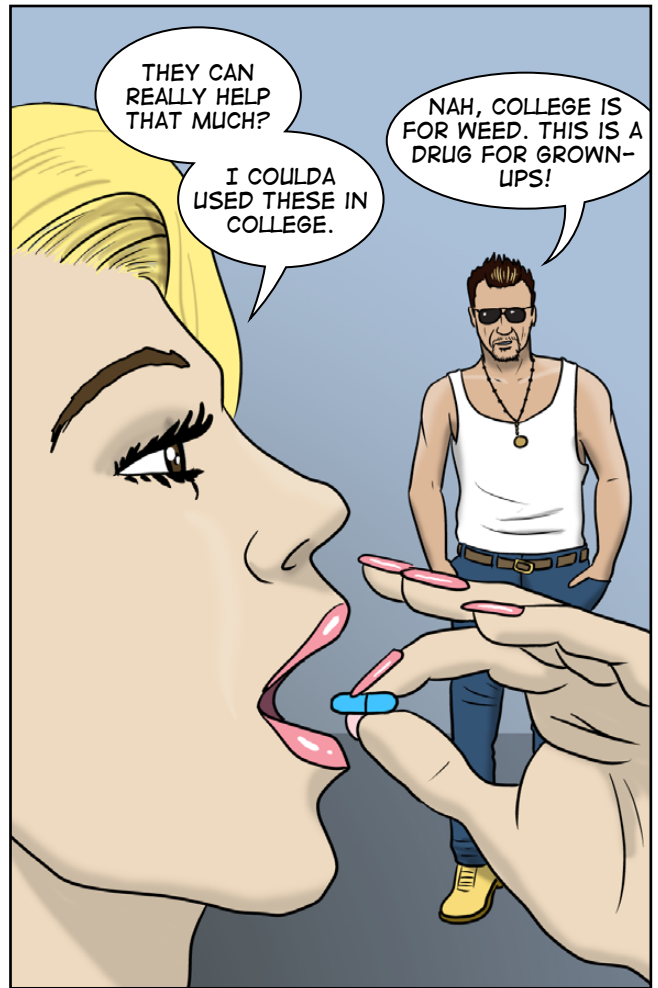
THE NEXT DAY...

WHEN I ASKED RICK ABOUT HIS PILLS, HE SAID THEY HELPED NOT ONLY WITH RELAXATION, BUT THEY WERE GREAT FOR LEARNING.

WHenever I needed to learn a new script, I took one of these, and **BLAMMO!**

In two hours, I'd have the whole thing completely memorized.

FOUND 'EM ON A SHOOT IN BANGKOK! THEY REALLY MESMERIZE 'YA!



THEY CAN REALLY HELP THAT MUCH?

I COULDA USED THESE IN COLLEGE.

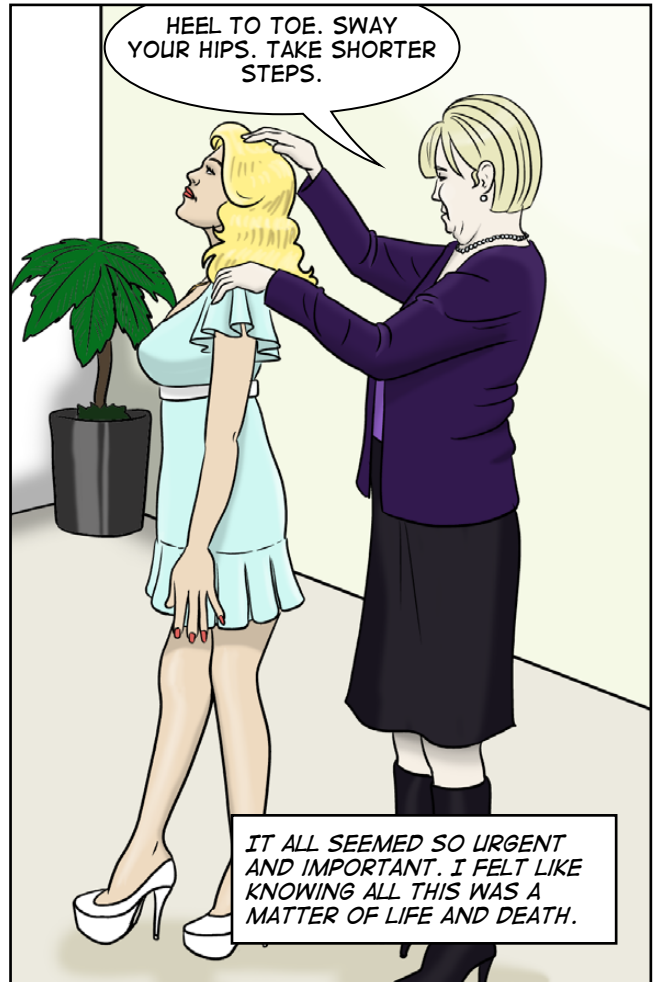
NAH, COLLEGE IS FOR WEED. THIS IS A DRUG FOR GROWN-UPS!

RICK HIRED A LADY TO TEACH ME THE BASICS ABOUT MAKEUP AND OTHER STUFF ONLY WOMEN KNOW. DID SHE KNOW THE TRUTH? HE SUGGESTED I USE ONE OF HIS PILLS TO HELP SOAK EVERYTHING IN.

BLENDED IS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING. IT MAKES YOUR SKIN A FLAWLESS CANVAS TO WORK ON.



HEEL TO TOE. SWAY YOUR HIPS. TAKE SHORTER STEPS.



IT ALL SEEMED SO URGENT AND IMPORTANT. I FELT LIKE KNOWING ALL THIS WAS A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH.