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DH

1 FREE

ADULTS
ONLY

Mary Jane



**BREAK
YOUR
VOWS**



FANFICTION



FREE4DIST

MEOW!!





Earth-5671

The Spider-Verse is vast and infinite . . .

And in this one, Peter Parker just
can't seem to keep it in his pants . . .

And someone doesn't stand for it.

I GOTTA SAY - THE LAST THING I WANTED A TOP-LEVEL HOLLYWOOD PRODUCER TO ASK ME FOR WAS MY AUTOGRAPH ON A SWIMSUIT SPECIAL.

COST OF DOING BUSINESS WHEN YOU'RE TRYING TO BREAK OUT OF MODELING AND ONTO THE SILVER SCREEN, I SUPPOSE.



THOUGH WHEN HE INVITED ME TO A CAST-AND-CREW POOL PARTY AT HIS PLACE, I KNEW HE WAS INTERESTED IN A LOT MORE THAN AUDITIONING ME FOR HIS BIG-BUDGET SUPERHERO FEATURE.

FOR ALL THE TALK OF #METOO, TINSELTOWN WILL STILL BE TINSELTOWN.

I TOLD HIM I'D THINK ABOUT IT. HE SAID HE'D CALL ME IF I "MAKE THE CUT". THE WINK WAS IMPLIED.

YEAH - TALE AS OLD AS TIME.



HMM, MAYBE SHOW BUSINESS ISN'T FOR ME.
I'M NOT CUT OUT FOR THE HASSLE OF
DEALING WITH MEN LIKE HIM - PREDATORS
HOLDING ALL THE KEYS TO THE KINGDOM.

LOOKING BACK, I THINK I WANTED TO BREAK
OUT OF MY CAREER RUT PRETTY BADLY.
MODELING FEELS LIKE YESTERDAY'S DREAM.
I WANT TO GROW LIKE PETER HAS, WITH HIS
PROJECTS AND NEW SPIDER-SWAGGER.

MAYBE WHAT HE AND I BOTH NEED IS TO DO
THINGS TOGETHER. WE USED TO BE A TEAM.
BUT HIS "RESPONSIBILITIES" KEPT PULLING HIM
AWAY AND I RESENTED HIM FOR IT. I FELT
LIKE I HAD NO PLACE IN THAT TANGLED WEB
OF HIS, EVEN AS HIS WIFE AND SOULMATE.

I'M LEAVING L.A. A WEEK EARLY.
I'M HOPING THAT BY NOT TAKING
ON THE WORLD, I CAN TAKE
CONTROL OF MY OWN - THE ONE
WHERE PETER PARKER AND MARY
JANE WATSON CAN LIVE AS KING
AND QUEEN HAPPILY EVER AFTER.



THIS ... IS SO ... **CRUEL!**

MY LIFE HAS BECOME A CUCHÉ -
"THE DUTIFUL WIFE RETURNS HOME
EARLY TO SURPRISE HER HUSBAND,
ONLY TO FIND HIM ..."

DAMN YOU, PETER! YOU SAID THIS
THING WITH FELICIA WAS OVER!



THERE ARE NO WORDS ... NOTHING HE NOR I CAN SAY THAT'LL BRING THINGS BACK FROM THE ABYSS THAT'S OPENED UP IN MY CHEST.

I'VE BECOME MY MOTHER AND MY SISTER: A WHOLE FAMILY OF WOMEN FALLEN IN WITH FICKLE AND TWO-FACED MEN.

PETER MIGHT BE ABLE TO LIFT ENTIRE BUSES AND FIGHT ALIEN HORDES OR WHATEVER. BUT HE'S JUST A WEAK AND INEPT LITTLE BOY WHO'S FOUND HIMSELF IN CANDYLAND BECAUSE OF SOME TWIST OF FATE. I REALIZE NOW THAT ALL I'VE EVER BEEN TO HIM IS A TROPHY - THE BIGGEST SCORE ANY HIGH SCHOOL GEEK COULD HOPE FOR.

WELL, NO MORE. I WILL TAKE CONTROL OF MY WORLD.

EVEN IF I HAVE TO SELL MY SOUL TO DO IT.

CAUGHT THE RED-EYE BACK TO L.A. GOT WHAT LITTLE SLEEP I COULD IN THE LONELIEST HOTEL ROOM I'VE EVER BEEN IN.

THE NEXT DAY, I CALLED THAT PRODUCER'S P.A. AND GOT THE DETAILS OF THE PARTY. THEN I DID SOME SHOPPING AND GOT READY FOR WHAT WAS TO COME.



YEAH, THAT LOOK ON HIS FACE SAYS IT ALL. HE DEFINITELY PICKED UP THE VIBE I GAVE OFF FROM OUR MEETING YESTERDAY.

THE ONE THAT SAID - NOT. GONNA. HAPPEN.

THIS CREEP'S PROBABLY USED TO PENNY SLOTS. RACK THAT HANDLE BACK ENOUGH TIMES AND EVENTUALLY SOME DESPERATE UP-AND-COMING ACTRESS WILL SPIN RIGHT ONTO HIS LAP.

WELL ... FACE IT, TIGER. YOU JUST HIT THE JACKPOT!



I STICK AROUND AFTER THE OTHER GUESTS START TO LEAVE. THERE'S A NAUSEATING FEELING GROWING IN MY STOMACH WITH EACH PASSING HOUR I SPEND WITH HIM.

BUT I REMEMBER THAT SCENE IN MY OWN HOME FROM YESTERDAY, AND THAT FEELING HARDENS TO A RESOLVE I HAVEN'T FELT IN A LONG TIME.

WHAT I'M ABOUT TO DO WILL LAUNCH ME INTO A LIFE WHERE I WON'T HAVE THE TIME OR CARE FOR SUCH ANGUISH.

WHEN WE'RE FINALLY ALONE, I GET DOWN TO BUSINESS AND ASK WHAT I'D HAVE TO DO TO GET TOP BILLING IN HIS NEXT BLOCKBUSTER.



HE HESITATED FOR A MOMENT -
NOT OUT OF CONFUSION, BUT CAUTION.

HE WAS PROBABLY USED TO DOE-EYED
PRETTY BLONDES FROM THE MID-WEST
WHO'D JUST FALLEN OFF THE
GREYHOUND TURNIP BUS. IN OTHER
WORDS - EASY PICKINGS.

I, ON THE OTHER HAND, AM A WORLD
FAMOUS SUPERMODEL. MY NAME IS
ALREADY A TRADEMARKED BRAND.

HE MUST'VE WONDERED IF THIS WAS A
STING OR SOMETHING, OR WHAT I HOPED
TO GAIN THAT MY AGENT COULDN'T MANAGE.

HE FINALLY GOT UP AND PULLED DOWN HIS
TRUNKS, AND SAID - "THAT DEPENDS ON YOU
PUTTING MY MONEY WHERE YOUR MOUTH IS."

IT WAS A GLANCE AT MY WEDDING RING
THAT HAD MADE UP HIS MIND. HE KNEW
I HAD AS MUCH TO LOSE AS HE DID IF
THIS EVER CAME OUT.



THE INITIAL KISS GAVE HIM GOOSE BUMPS.
THE FEEL OF MY LIPS ON HIS COCK
MADE IT ALL TOO REAL FOR HIM - THIS
WASN'T SOME WET DREAM OF HIS. NOT AT
ALL LIKE HAVING A MAGAZINE PICTURE OF ME
ON HIS DESK, BREAKING OUT THE VASELINE,
AND WISHING UPON A STAR.

THE POWER TRIP IN HIS LIZARD
BRAIN MUST BE EUPHORIC RIGHT
NOW. HE'D MADE IT - AGAINST ALL
NAYSAYERS, RIVALS, EX-WIVES,
WHATEVER. MARY JANE WATSON
WAS ON HER KNEES AND ABOUT
TO BLOW HIM EVER SO SWEETLY.

HE PROBABLY DIDN'T EXPECT
THE CHIPS TO FALL SO QUICKLY.
WHEN WE MET IN HIS OFFICE,
I COULD TELL HE WAS FURTING,
BUT CAREFULLY. HE KNEW WHO
I WAS AND THE DAMAGE I COULD
DO IF HIS USUAL SHENANIGANS
FAILED TO ENTICE ME.



BUT LOOK AT HIM NOW -
ON TOP OF THE WORLD, BEING
WORSHIPPED FROM BELOW.

FOR MY PART, I KNOW I GOTTA
MAKE THIS GOOD. THERE'S NO WAY
I'M THE ONLY GIRL VYING FOR HIS
FAVOR, JUDGING FROM THE MEAT
MARKET I'VE SEEN AT THIS PARTY.

I START SLOW, WHICH HELPS
WITH THE NAUSEA, AND WORK
HIS SHAFT LIKE A POPSICLE.
A SMELLY AND DISGUSTING
POPSICLE, BUT THE TONGUE-
ACTION'S ON THE SAME RAIL.

LOOKING UP AT HIS FACE HAS
TO BE THE WORST PART OF
THIS. THE ARROGANT CREEP'S
GETTING HIS SEXIST PLAYBOOK
ALL VALIDATED RIGHT NOW -
ATTRACTIVE WORKING WOMEN
ARE JUST A BUFFET LINE TO
PICK AT TILL HE'S HAD HIS FILL.

WELL, EAT UP, ASSHOLE!
THIS GIRL'S ALL DONE WITH
GIVING A SHIT ABOUT HER
FEMINIST AGENDA.



AND IN IT GOES.

IT FEELS STRANGE. I'VE BEEN MARRIED
TO PETER FOR FOUR YEARS NOW.
NEVER HAD ANOTHER MAN'S COCK IN MY
MOUTH IN ALL THAT TIME. I'M NOT USED
TO THE NEW SHAPE AND TEXTURE.

IN COLLEGE, I HAD A BIT OF A REP AS
A "BLOW JOB QUEEN". TRUE, I DID
FOOL AROUND A BIT, BUT NEVER LIVED
UP TO THE RUMORS THAT SWIRLED
AROUND ME. IT'S FUNNY HOW AFTER
ALL THESE YEARS, I'M FINALLY ACTING
THE SLUT EVERYONE THOUGHT I WAS.

WHAT SCARES ME IS THAT I THINK I'M
ENJOYING MYSELF. NOT BECAUSE OF
THIS PIG I'M SUCKING OFF, BUT
BECAUSE I FEEL LIKE I'M FINALLY
IN CONTROL OF SOMETHING SINCE
YESTERDAY, WHEN MY ENTIRE WORLD
GAVE WAY FROM UNDER ME.

I'M ENJOYING MYSELF BECAUSE I KNOW
THIS WILL HURT PETER, IF HE EVER
FOUND OUT. THIS WILL RIP HIM APART -
I KNOW THAT FOR A FACT.



I REALLY DO WISH YOU WERE HERE TO SEE THIS, PETER - THE "LOVE OF YOUR LIFE" ON HER KNEES SUCKING OFF SOME DICK-SWINGING HOLLYWOOD BIG-WIG. AND DOING IT WITH SOOO MUCH FAUX ENTHUSIASM, I MIGHT ADD.

I DIDN'T SEND YOU AN INVITE TO THIS "AUDITION" BECAUSE I KNOW WHAT YOU'D DO TO THIS GUY. WITH ALL YOUR TALK ABOUT "POWER" AND "RESPONSIBILITY", YOU'D STILL PUT YOUR FIST STRAIGHT THROUGH HIS SMUG FACE.

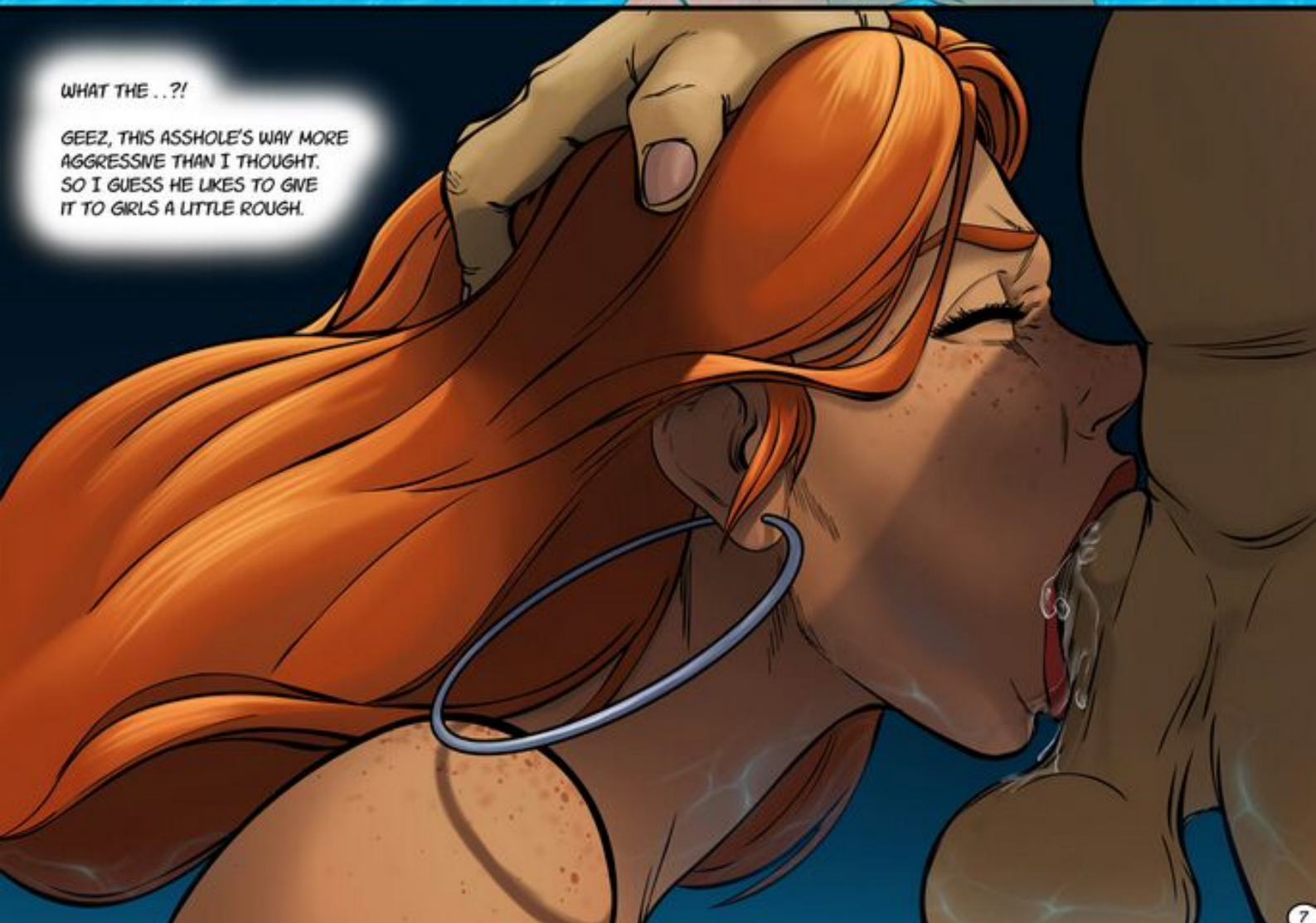
AND LET ME TELL YOU THAT HE'S GOT A REASON TO BE SMUG - I'M GIVING HIM A WORLD-CLASS BJ. I'M WORKING HIS SHAFT LIKE A TOP-SHELF PRO!

I'M GIVING HIM EVERYTHING YOU TOOK FOR GRANTED, PETER. I'LL MAKE SURE HE GETS TO SEE A SIDE OF ME YOU'VE ONLY DREAMED OF.



WHAT THE...?!

GEEZ, THIS ASSHOLE'S WAY MORE AGGRESSIVE THAN I THOUGHT. SO I GUESS HE LIKES TO GIVE IT TO GIRLS A LITTLE ROUGH.






WELL, GO AHEAD,
YOU BASTARD!
GIVE ME THE
MOUTH-FUCKING
I DESERVE!

I DESERVE IT FOR BEING
THE DUMB WHORE WHO
BOUGHT INTO PETER'S
WEB OF LIES!



AH, YES!
HERE IT
COMES!

AS HE STROKES INTO
THE FINAL STRETCH,
I BEG HIM TO FEED
ME ALL HIS CUM!



JESUS CHRIST!
SO MUCH...

WAS HE SAVING
IT ALL UP SINCE
WE MET? JUST
SO HE COULD
FILL ME UP
WITH IT?



I SWALLOW HIS
MASSIVE LOAD LIKE
A GOOD LITTLE GIRL
AND TELL HIM IT'S
THE BEST CUM I'VE
EVER TASTED.

HE CHUCKLES AND TELLS
ME THAT HE APPRECIATES
THE ACT I'M PUTTING ON,
AS HE HELPS ME TO LAP
UP EVERY LAST DROP.



WHEW! THAT'S DONE THEN. I TAKE A DIP IN THE POOL TO CLEAR MY HEAD. BUYER'S REMORSE HITS ME ALMOST INSTANTLY.

I WAS SO CAUGHT UP IN MY EMOTIONS THAT I DIDN'T THINK ABOUT WHAT TO DO IF THIS GUY RENEGES ON THE DEAL.

BUT PART OF ME DOESN'T REALLY CARE IF HE DOES. I NEEDED THIS AND I'M GLAD I GOT IT OUT OF MY SYSTEM.



WHAT IN THE HELL...?

HE CAN'T POSSIBLY BE READY TO GO AGAIN SO SOON!

I KNOW I DRAINED HIM OF EVERYTHING HE HAD. I'VE GOT A BELLYFUL OF SPUNK TO REMIND ME.

DAMN IT! I HOPED TO SLIP AWAY WHILE HE BASKED IN OWN GLORY, HAVING BECOME ANOTHER NOTCH ON HIS BELT.

HE COMES UP BEHIND ME AND STARTS TUGGING AT MY TOP. LOOKS LIKE HE WANTS TO GET AT THE GOODS I'VE BEEN FLAUNTING IN HIS FACE ALL NIGHT.

GODDAMN TYPICAL THOUGH. MY TITS HAVE BEEN GREAT DOOR-OPENERS, BUT THEY ALSO DRAW THE WRONG KINDS OF ATTENTION AT EXACTLY THE WRONG TIME!

A GIFT AND A BURDEN - MY GREAT, BIG WEAPONS OF MASS SEDUCTION.



UGH! I'VE BEEN DREADING THIS. SOMEHOW, HAVING HIS TONGUE FLAILING AROUND INSIDE MY MOUTH IS WORSE THAN HAVING SUCKED HIM OFF A FEW MINUTES AGO.

HE'S GOT HIS BIG LEATHERY HANDS KNEADING MY TITS LIKE A KID PAWING AT PLAY-DOH. HE'S GOT ALL THE SUBTLETY OF A FIFTEEN YEAR OLD - GIVING NO THOUGHT TO WORKING MY GIRLS IN A WAY I MIGHT ACTUALLY ENJOY IT!

I'M REALLY PUTTING MY ACTING SKILLS TO USE - MOANING AND WRITHING LIKE HE'S THE BEST THING TO HAPPEN TO ME SINCE THE MANDINGO DILDO.

DAMMIT! I CAN FEEL HIS FLACID LITTLE MEAT BALLOON STARTING TO INFLATE. I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF HIS AWKWARD FOREPLAY!

HAVE TO GET THIS OVER WITH AND FAST. BEFORE I REALLY LOSE MY LUNCH.

IF WE'RE GONNA DO THIS,
WE'LL DO IT MY WAY. GONNA
GIVE HIM MY SIGNATURE
"SLOW PEEL" THAT DROVE
ALL THE BOYS CRAZY BACK
WHEN.

WHOA! THAT DID THE
TRICK, AND THEN SOME!
FOR A GUY HIS AGE, HE'S
GOT PRETTY DECENT
RECOVERY.



NO MATTER ALL THE REPULSIVE
THINGS I'VE DONE THIS NIGHT,
I CAN'T QUITE SHAKE THIS
FEELING OF APPREHENSION.

I'M ABOUT TO LET ANOTHER MAN
ENJOY MY SWEET PUSSY - SOMEONE
OTHER THAN PETER. ALL SO
THAT I CAN BREAK OUT OF
A CAREER RUT ... AND BE
FREE OF MY TOXIC MARRIAGE.



ANH! AND IN HE GOES.
HE'S GOT SOME GIRTH
TO HIM - IT'S A BIT OF A
TIGHT FIT.

CAN'T BELIEVE I'M TAKING IN
THIS CREEP RAW. DON'T KNOW
WHAT HE COULD HAVE FROM
ALL THE HO'S HE'S BEEN
COUCH-CASTING.

IT'S BEST IF I DON'T EVEN
THINK ABOUT IT. IT'S HARD
ENOUGH KEEPING MY LUNCH
CATCHING GLIMPSES OF HIS
FACE WHILE HE CORKSCREWS
HIS WAY INSIDE ME.



IF I JUST CLOSE MY EYES
AND PRETEND HE'S SOME
A-LISTER LEAD I'M WORKING
WITH, THIS MIGHT ACTUALLY
BE SOMEWHAT ENJOYABLE.

HE'S DEFINITELY GOT SOME
SIZE IN HIS SADDLE. MIGHT
AS WELL RIDE HIM LIKE
THERE'S NO TOMORROW.

'CAUSE I MIGHT NOT
BE ABLE TO FACE
MYSELF THEN.



AS HE GOES AFTER MY BABIES WITH HIS MOUTH, I AM REMINDED OF THE TIME I DECIDED TO GET MY BOOB-JOB DURING COLLEGE. HAD TO SAVE UP A SMALL FORTUNE WORKING THE AMATEUR CIRCUIT IN N.Y. AND L.A.

THEN I HAD TO GET IN LINE FOR ONE OF THE TOP SURGEONS IN THE COUNTRY. ALL THE WHILE PETER WAS GIVING ME THE SWEET BOYFRIEND SPIEL ABOUT HOW HE "LOVED ME JUST THE WAY I AM".

YEAH ... THAT LINE LASTED AS FAR AS POST-OP. AFTER THAT, IT WAS HONEYSUCKLING AND TITTY-FUCKS FOR MONTHS IN THE BEDROOM.

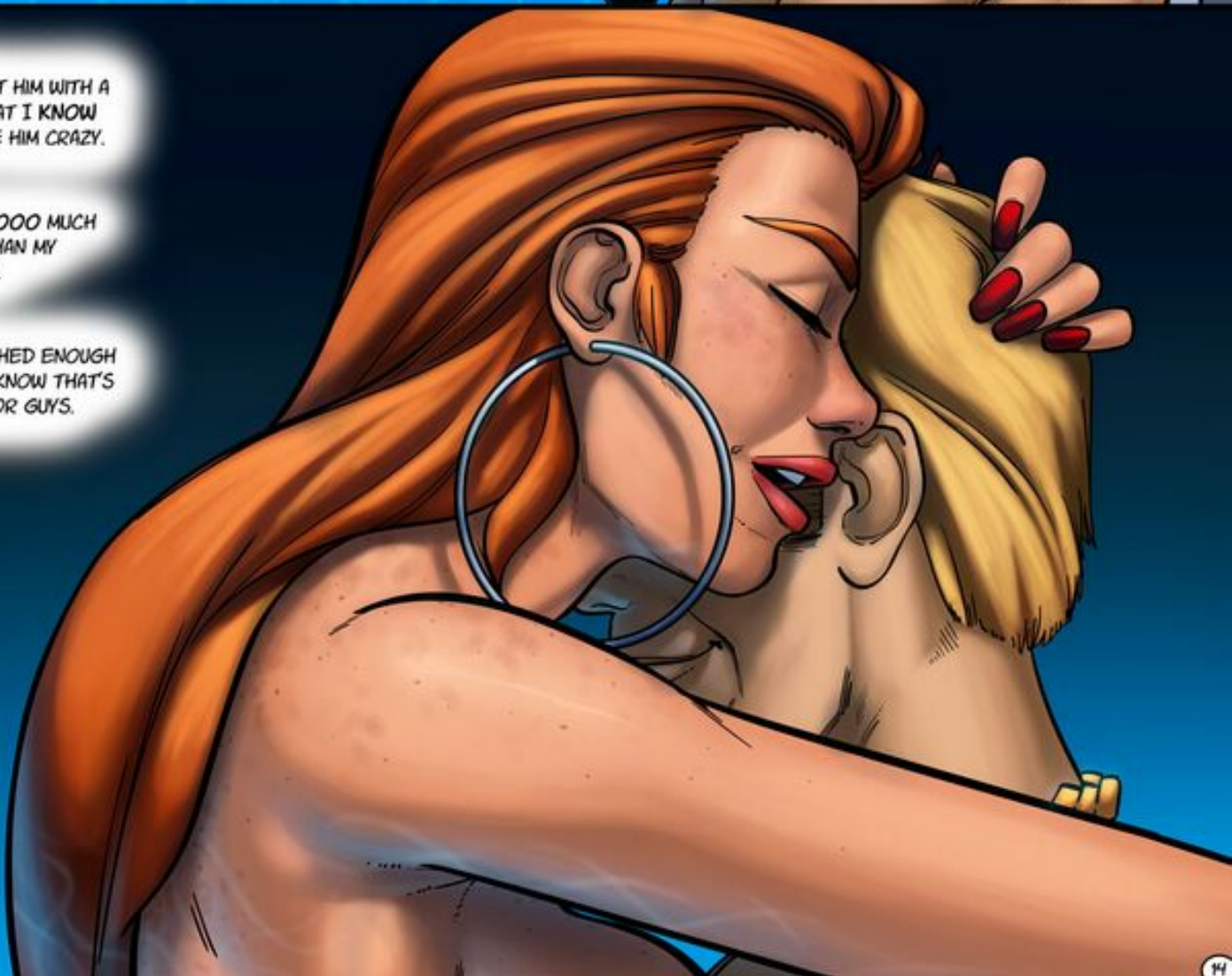
MEN ARE ALL THE SAME. WE KNOW WHAT THEY WANT AND WE'LL GIVE IT TO THEM TO GET WHAT WE WANT.




THEN I HIT HIM WITH A TEASE THAT I KNOW WILL DRIVE HIM CRAZY.

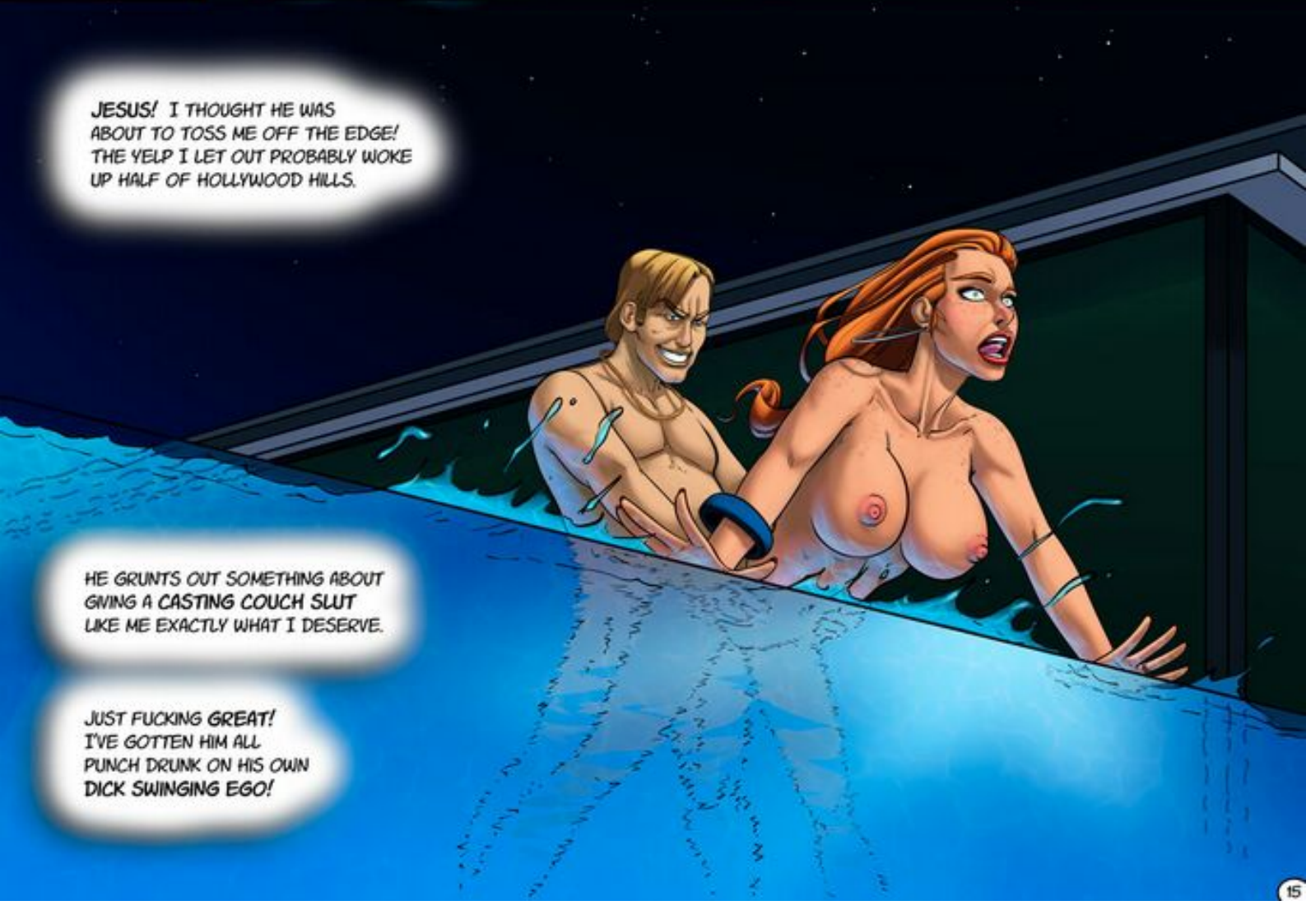
"YOU'RE SOOO MUCH BIGGER THAN MY HUSBAND".

I'VE WATCHED ENOUGH PORN TO KNOW THAT'S CATNIP FOR GUYS.






WHOA! WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO HIM?
HE'S GONE ALL CRAZY-EYES AS SOON
AS I UTTERED THAT LAST LINE ABOUT
HOW HE BEATS MY HUSBAND IN
THE MEAT-PACKING DEPARTMENT.



JESUS! I THOUGHT HE WAS
ABOUT TO TOSS ME OFF THE EDGE!
THE YELP I LET OUT PROBABLY WOKE
UP HALF OF HOLLYWOOD HILLS.

HE GRUNTS OUT SOMETHING ABOUT
GIVING A CASTING COUCH SLUT
LIKE ME EXACTLY WHAT I DESERVE.

JUST FUCKING GREAT!
I'VE GOTTEN HIM ALL
PUNCH DRUNK ON HIS OWN
DICK SWINGING EGO!



NOT LIKING HOW THIS IS GOING.
I'M NOT EXACTLY DRIPPING ON
THE INSIDE AND HE'S ACTING LIKE
SOME MARAUDING BARBARIAN
BRING UP THE BATTERING RAM
TO THE GATES - LETTING THE
FEELING OF IMPENDING DOOM
BUILD IN THE AIR.

I HOPE TO GOD HE
DOESN'T STICK IT IN
THE WRONG HOLE.

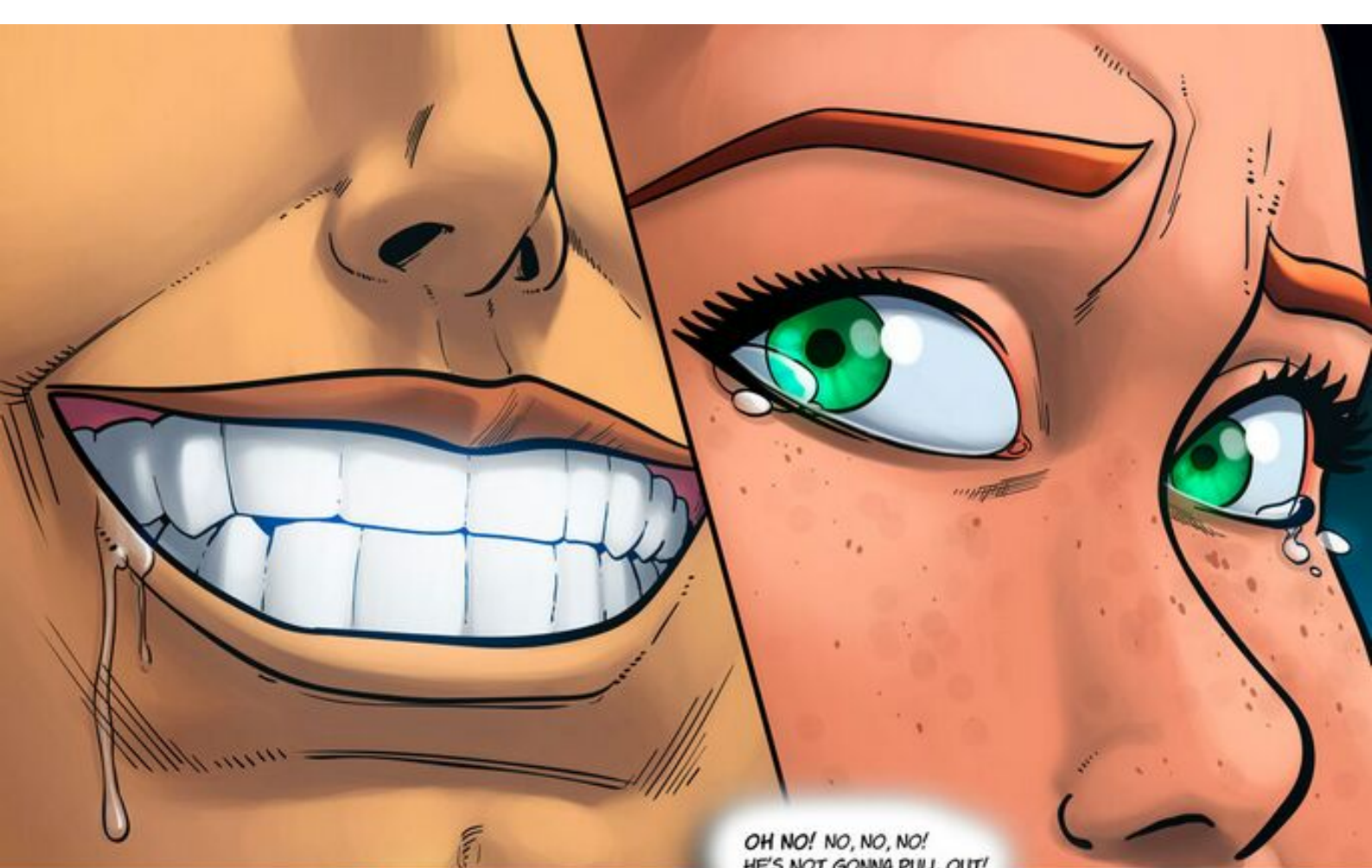
UUGH!

BE CAREFUL WHAT
YOU WISH FOR.

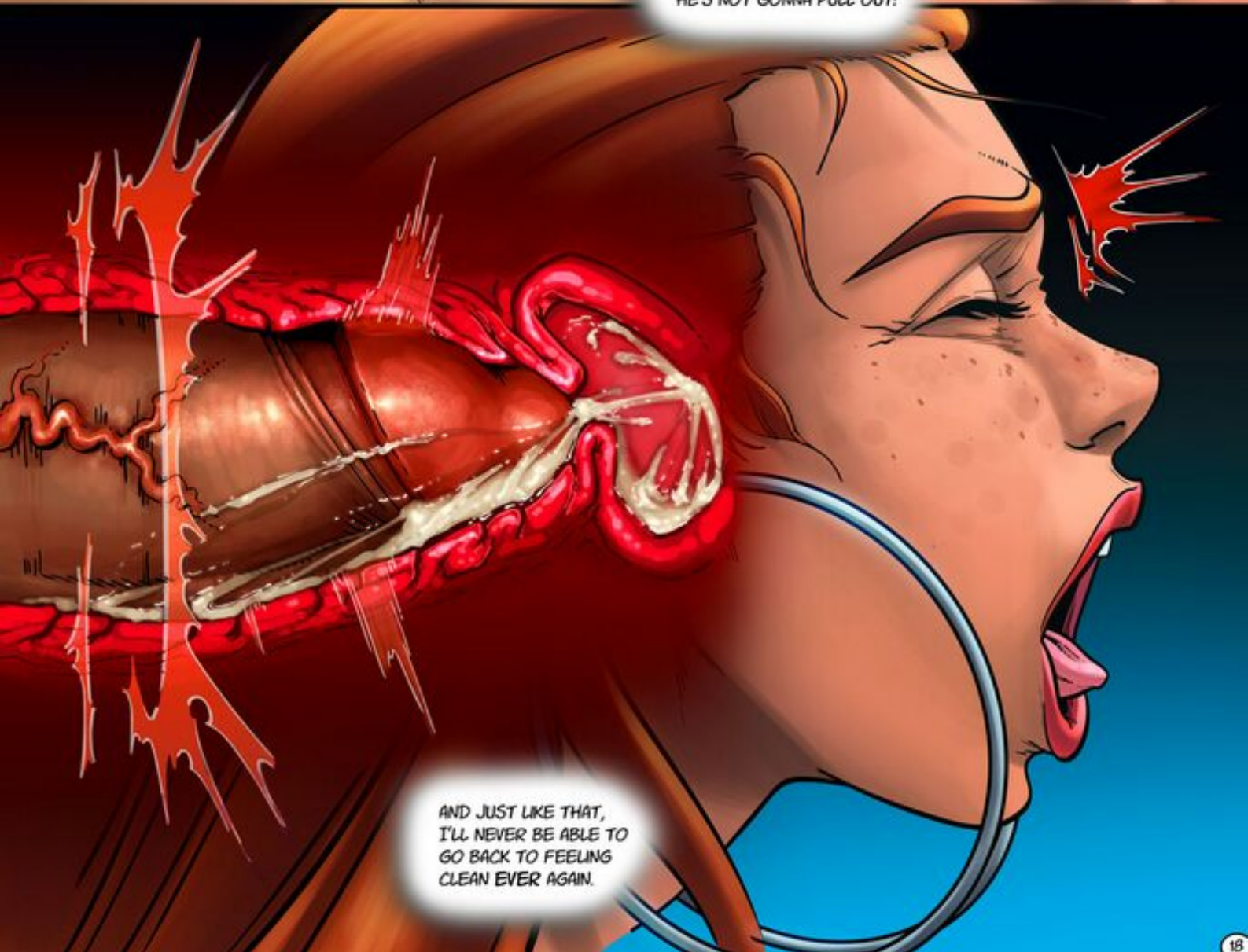


GOTTA ADMIT...

... HE'S FUCKING
ME PRETTY GOOD.



OH NO! NO, NO, NO!
HE'S NOT GONNA PULL OUT!



AND JUST LIKE THAT,
I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO
GO BACK TO FEELING
CLEAN EVER AGAIN.

IT NEVER FAILS. EVERY MAN NEEDS TO PERENNIALY SOFTEN UP INSIDE ME AFTER SHOOTING THEIR MASSIVE LOADS STRAIGHT INTO MY BABY-MAKER.

IF THIS FAT BOAR DIDN'T HAVE ME PINNED AGAINST THE GLASS, I'D BE RUNNING FOR THE SHOWER STALL, WITH A QUICK DETOUR AT THE TOILET TO PUKE MY GUTS OUT!



FINALLY, HE PULLS OUT HIS DICK WITH A RESOUNDING **SHLOP** THAT WILL ECHO IN MY MIND FOR DAYS ON END.





IT'S FINALLY TIME FOR ME TO LEAVE. MR. BIG SHOT TELLS ME TO EXPECT A CALL FROM HIS STUDIO, AND THAT HE LOOKS FORWARD TO OUR "WORKING RELATIONSHIP".

YEAH, WE'LL SEE. FOR NOW, IT TAKES EVERY OUNCE OF WILL TO WAVE BACK AND SMILE.



THE DRIVE BACK DOWN THE HILLS IS ODDLY CALMING. I JUST GAZE OUT AND TAKE IN THE LIGHTS AS THEY PASS BY. AN OUT-OF-BODY EXPERIENCE FOR SOMEONE WHO CAN'T STAND BEING IN IT NOW.

BACK AT THE HOTEL, I LET THE WATER RUN OVER ME FOR WHAT SEEMED LIKE FOREVER. I DIDN'T WANT TO LEAVE THAT STALL FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE.

I SLOWLY WORK THE SPONGE OVER MY BODY, ESPECIALLY THE PARTS THAT EARNED THEIR PAY TONIGHT. TRY AS I MIGHT, I CAN'T WIPE THE TAINT OF THAT PIG BASTING MY INSIDES WITH HIS JUICES.

I WAS SO GODDAMN EXHAUSTED, WHICH IS A GOOD THING. I KNEW IT WOULD NUMB ME TILL MORNING, WHEN THE SHAME OF WHAT I'VE DONE WOULD HIT ME LIKE A FREIGHT TRAIN AS SOON AS I OPENED MY EYES.



ON THE WAY HERE, I STOP AT A PHARMA TO PICK UP A MORNING-AFTER PILL.

THE STATE I'M IN, I STILL GOT ENOUGH SENSE TO NUKE MY VAG INTO OBLIVION. THE CRAMPS WILL BE HELL, BUT THEM'S THE BREAKS.

GETTING PREGNANT WITH THE ILLEGIT CHILD OF A HOLLYWOOD MOVER-AND-SHAKER IS JUST NOT IN THE CARDS.



I LAY AWAKE IN A FUGUE STATE.
IT'S SURREAL HOW MUCH HAS
CHANGED IN JUST TWO DAYS.

I WANT TO GO HOME BUT
I DON'T EVEN KNOW
WHERE THAT IS NOW.



ONE THING'S FOR SURE -
I CAN'T STAND TO BE NEAR
PETER RIGHT NOW.

HE GIVES ME A CALL TO CHECK UP.
I GIVE HIM A LINE ABOUT HOW I'M
STILL PROSPECTING AROUND,
AND THAT IT MIGHT BE A FEW
MORE WEEKS TILL I FLY BACK.

OH, NOW HE FEIGNS HIS USUAL
BOYISH PINING ABOUT HOW MUCH
HE'S MISSING ME. CHRIST, IT REALLY
MAKES ME WONDER IF HE EVER
LEFT HIGH SCHOOL.

I'M SURE HE'LL GET OVER IT AS
HE'S STICKING HIS PEA-SIZED
WEB-SHOOTER INTO ANOTHER
SPANDEX WEARING WHORE.



CAN'T STAY COOPED UP.
NEED TO GET OUT AND
TAKE IN SOME LIFE.

OH MY GOD! I WASN'T
EXPECTING THIS. SHE'S
A THING OF BEAUTY!



THE VALET HANDS ME THE KEYS
ALONG WITH A CARD THAT SAYS,
"CONSIDER THIS A SIGNING BONUS".

LOOKS LIKE I GOT MY FOOT IN
THE DOOR ... AND THEN SOME!



THIS IS IT!

THIS IS THE FEELING I'VE BEEN
CRAVING THESE PAST FEW YEARS.

AN ESCAPE FROM THE MUNDANE
LIFE OF A SIDE PROP IN THE
ADVENTURES OF A "SUPERHERO".



MAYBE NOW I CAN FINALLY
HAVE A STARRING ROLE IN
MY OWN LIFE.

THE TAINT OF THE THING
I HAD TO DO TO GET HERE
WILL WEIGH ON ME FOR
SOME TIME.

BUT THERE'S NOW
A RAY OF HOPE
PIERCING THROUGH
THAT DARK CLOUD
AND INTO MY HEART.

AFTER ALL ...

... IT'S A BRAND NEW DAY!



RICK TURK
MARY JANE WATSON

LUST AT SEA



PREPARE
FOR THE
RAVAGING!

A LOBSTER-MAN FLICK!

A ALMOST PORN

Pirates
STUDIOS

DASHOLE
PRODUCTIONS

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