

K Kirtu presents

#127

Savita Bhabhi

Music Lessons



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Letters: Elly



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IT ALL STARTED WITH A CONCERT SAVITA ATTENDED





I CAN'T BELIEVE
HOW GOOD THE SITAR
PLAYER IS.



SHE IS SIMPLY
MESMERISING...






WASN'T
SHE AMAZING!?


CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP

SHE
WAS ALL RIGHT,
I WAS PAYING MORE
ATTENTION TO
THE TABLAS.

A comic book panel depicting a scene at a formal event. A woman with long black hair, wearing a blue sari with a gold border and a red bindi, stands with her hands clasped. She has a surprised expression. To her right, a man with a mustache, wearing a light blue shirt and a dark tie, is adjusting his belt. He has a slightly smug or dismissive expression. In the background, there are yellow light streaks against a dark purple wall. A third person, a man in a brown suit, is partially visible on the left side of the frame.

"ALL RIGHT"!?
I'VE NEVER BEEN
SO INSPIRED BY
A CONCERT!

I SUPPOSE
I JUST PREFER
POP MUSIC--



I WANT TO
TELL THE SITARIST
HOW MUCH I ENJOYED
HER PLAYING.

OK, I'LL GO
GET THE CAR.





YES?

YOUR
PERFORMANCE MOVED
ME SO MUCH...



A comic panel depicting two women in a dressing room. The woman on the left, with long black hair and wearing a blue dress, is speaking. The woman on the right, with dark hair and wearing a pink dress, is listening. They are standing in front of a red curtain. The woman in blue has a speech bubble that says "I JUST HAD TO LET YOU KNOW." The woman in pink has a speech bubble that says "CLEAR THE STAGE! LET'S GO, 5 MINUTES!"

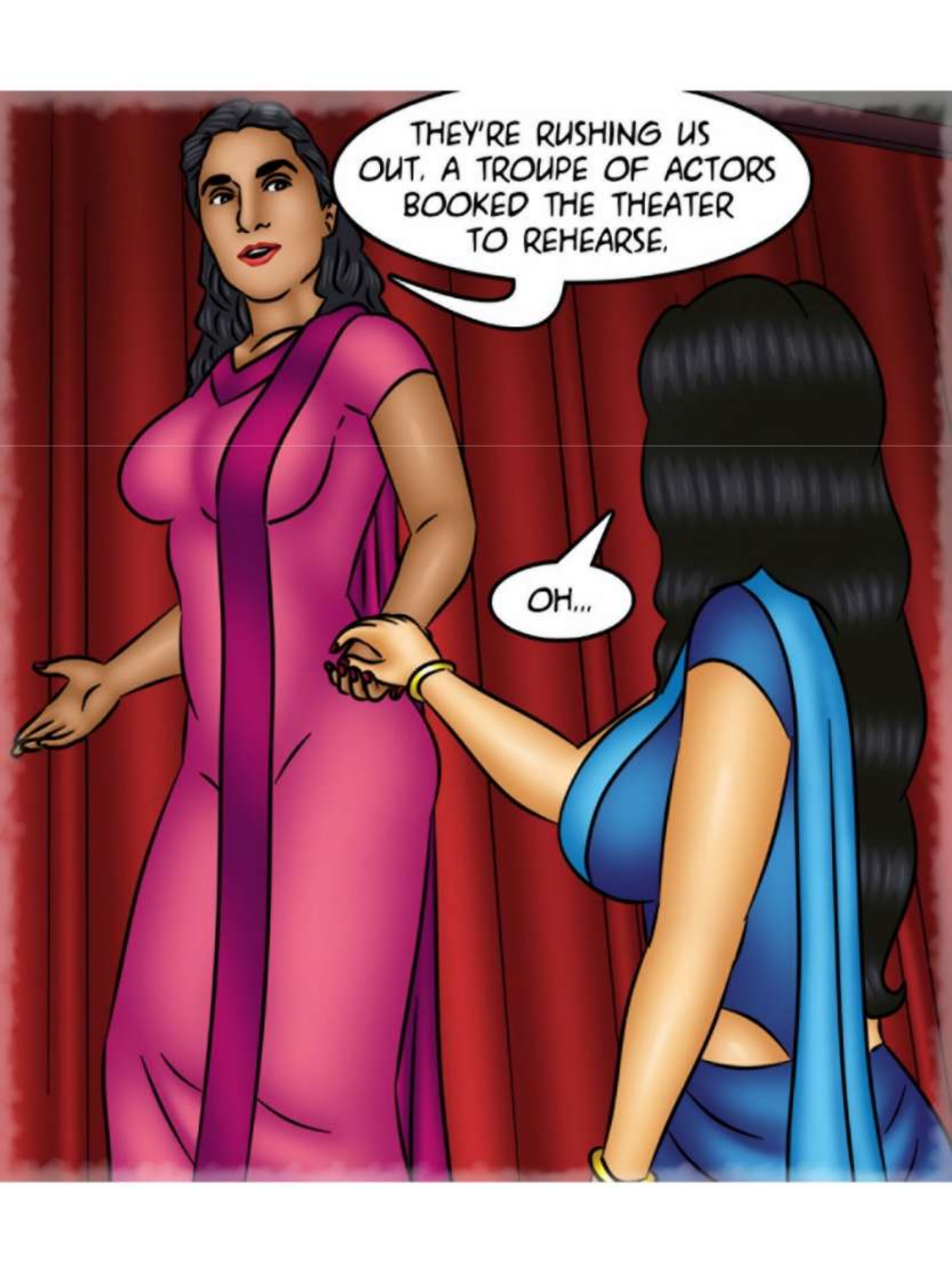
I JUST HAD TO
LET YOU KNOW.

CLEAR THE
STAGE! LET'S GO,
5 MINUTES!



DO YOU MIND IF
WE CONTINUE THIS
CONVERSATION
BACKSTAGE?

B-BACKSTAGE?
REALLY?



THEY'RE RUSHING US
OUT, A TROUPE OF ACTORS
BOOKED THE THEATER
TO REHEARSE.

OH...

A comic panel featuring two women walking towards the viewer. The woman on the left has long black hair, a red bindi, and is wearing a blue sari with a gold necklace. The woman on the right has dark hair styled up and is wearing a pink dress. They are holding hands. The background is a simple grey wall with some vertical lines. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman in pink and one from the woman in blue.


BE CAREFUL NOT
TO TRIP OVER THE
ELECTRICAL CABLES.

THANKS,
I'LL TRY
NOT TO...

IS THIS
YOUR DRESSING
ROOM?

HA! IT'S JUST
THE COSTUME STORAGE
CLOSET, BUT IT'S
ALL THERE IS!





YOU PROBABLY
HEAR IT ALL THE TIME,
BUT I JUST WANT TO
LET YOU KNOW...

GLUG
GLUG

THAT YOUR
PLAYING HAD
A POWERFUL EFFECT
ON ME, AND--

DO YOU KNOW
WHAT'S THE ONLY THING
I CAN THINK ABOUT AFTER
PLAYING A CONCERT?



WHAT'S THAT?

SEX! MY PUSSY
IS ON FIRE
AFTER A SHOW...



AND I SEE SOMEONE
WHO I'D LIKE TO EXTINGUISH
THAT FIRE.

OH?





IS THIS,
LIKE, A GROUPIE
THING?

SMOOCH





CALL IT WHATEVER YOU WANT,
I'M JUST SHOWING MY APPRECIATION
TO ONE OF MY FANS.



GIRL, I WISH
I HAD YOUR TALENT
AND CONFIDENCE--



I'M NOT GOING
TO LIE, PERFORMING
IS A POWERFUL,
POWERFUL SEXUAL
STIMULANT...





I'VE ALWAYS
FOUND MUSIC AFFECTED
ME SEXUALLY AS WELL.

SMOOCH



A comic book illustration featuring two nude women in a closet. The woman on the left has long black hair and is wearing a blue towel. The woman on the right has dark curly hair and is wearing a pink towel. They are both looking at each other. A speech bubble from the woman on the right says, 'LET'S FIND OUT IF I CAN MAKE YOU FEEL LIKE MY MUSIC DOES...'. The background shows shelves with folded clothes and hanging garments.

LET'S FIND
OUT IF I CAN MAKE
YOU FEEL LIKE MY
MUSIC DOES...



WITHOUT
THE MUSIC PART.









AND I AM TOO
GOOD AT WHAT I DO
TO NOT GET WHAT
I WANT.






WELL, I'M
TOO AMAZED BY
YOUR TALENT...

SMOOCH



TO SAY NO!

LICK
LICK

A comic book panel depicting a woman and a man in a car. The woman, on the left, has long black hair, a bindi, and is wearing a blue sari with a gold necklace. She is looking towards the man. The man, on the right, has a mustache and is wearing a light blue shirt and a dark tie. He is looking back at the woman. The car's interior, including the seats and a side mirror, is visible. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the man.

I'VE DECIDED TO
LEARN THE SITAR.

YOU!? BUT
YOU'VE NEVER PLAYED
ANY MUSICAL INSTRUMENT
BEFORE!

A man with a beard and a woman are in a music store. The man is wearing a grey shirt and dark pants. The woman is wearing a green sari and holding a sitar. They are both looking at the sitar. The background shows shelves with various musical instruments.

THIS ONE
COMES WITH
A SOFT CASE.

IT'S LIGHTER
THAN I EXPECTED.





AND, MOST
IMPORTANTLY, LESSONS!
DO YOU KNOW A GOOD
TEACHER?

MASTER TANMAY
IS THE PREMIER SITAR
INSTRUCTOR IN THE CITY.
I'LL INTRODUCE YOU...

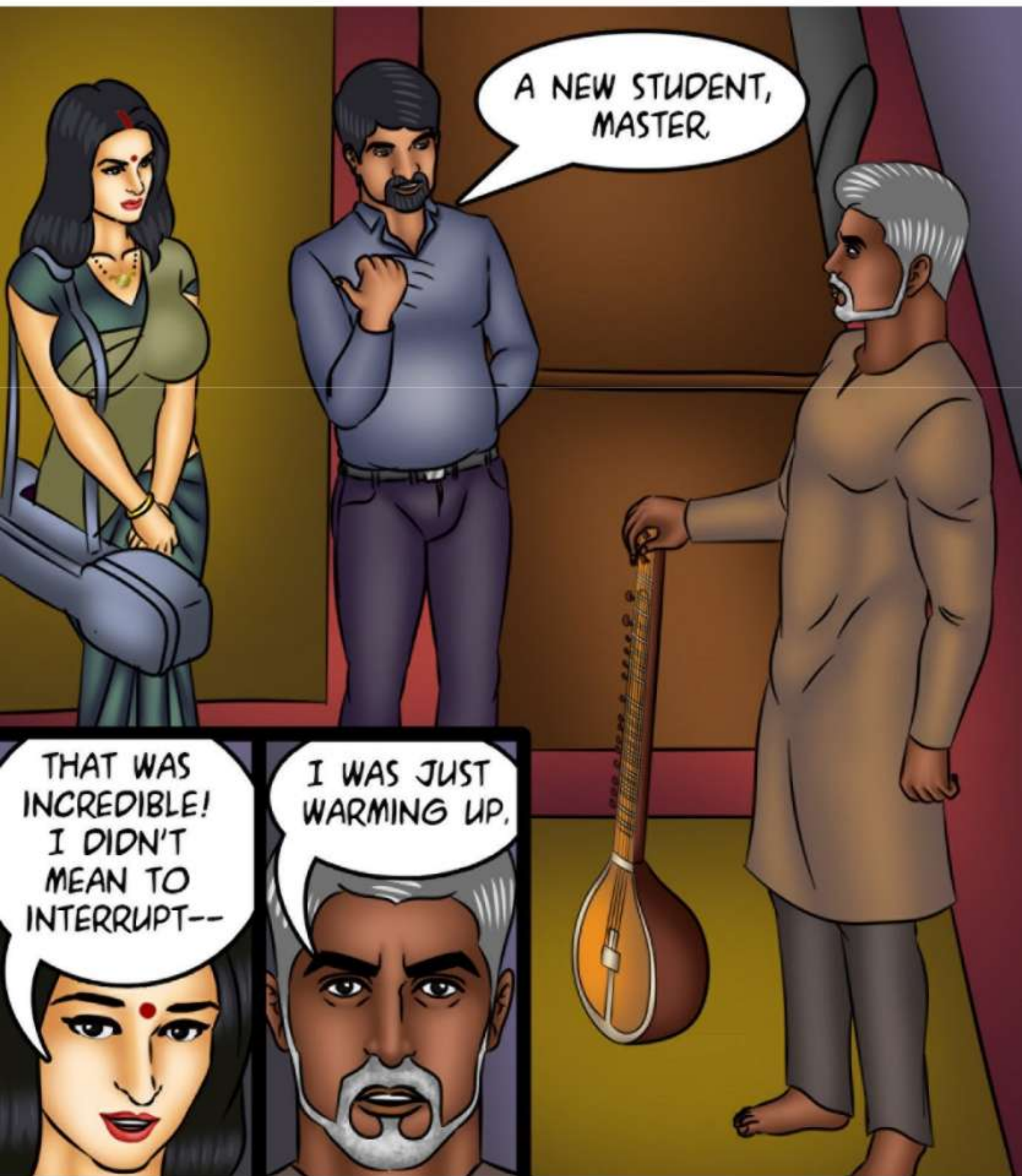


EXCUSE ME,
MASTER TANMAY...

TAP
TAP TAP

♪♪♪♪
♪♪♪♪





A NEW STUDENT,
MASTER.

THAT WAS
INCREDIBLE!
I DIDN'T
MEAN TO
INTERRUPT--

I WAS JUST
WARMING UP.



WHOAH!
I COULD HAVE
A LOT OF FUN WITH
THIS STUDENT.

SO,
YOU WANT TO
BE A SITARIST?



WELL, I'D LIKE
TO FIND OUT IF
I HAVE ANY TALENT--

WE'LL KNOW
SOON ENOUGH.



HERE ARE
SOME EXERCISES TO
GET YOU STARTED.
FAMILIARIZE YOURSELF
WITH THESE BASICS...

SAVITA,

AND THEN
COME SEE ME NEXT
WEEK, SAVITA.

BUT I WON'T LIE;
MASTERING THE SITAR
IS A LOT OF WORK.

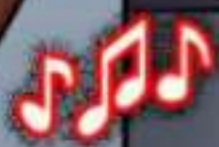
I CAN'T
WAIT TO GET
STARTED!





HOW'S IT
COMING?

I DON'T THINK
I EVEN HAVE IT TUNED
CORRECTLY. IT'S SO
FRUSTRATING!



A woman with long black hair, wearing a grey tank top and a pink skirt, is seated and playing a long-necked stringed instrument, possibly a veena. She has a bindi on her forehead and a gold necklace. A man with a mustache, wearing a green long-sleeved shirt, stands next to her, holding a small object in his hand. The background is a simple room with a wooden door and a blue wall.

DOES THIS
SOUND RIGHT TO
YOU?

YEAH...IF YOU'RE
TRYING TO STRANGLE
A GOAT.





YOU JUST NEED
PRACTICE, LOTS AND
LOTS OF PRACTICE,

THE FOLLOWING WEEK








OH, THERE'S
MY NEW STUDENT.
SAVITA, RIGHT?

YES,
MASTER TANMAY.



I WAS JUST
PRACTICING MY LATEST
COMPOSITION--

HEY, WHY
SO GLOOMY?



YOU PLAY
SO WONDERFULLY,
I'LL NEVER GET CLOSE
TO THAT LEVEL!

COME NOW,
I'VE ALSO BEEN
PLAYING FOR 30
YEARS!



LET'S HEAR
YOUR EXERCISES, YOU
CAN USE MY SITAR.

REALLY?
YOU'D LET ME
PLAY IT?



IT LOOKS
BETTER ON YOU
ANYWAY.

HA! THAT WOULD
BE THE ONLY THING
I'VE GOT OVER YOU.

SHE'S THE CUTEST
STUDENT I'VE EVER HAD,
TOO BAD SHE'S ALSO
THE WORST!





WAS IT
THAT BAD?

LET ME SHOW
YOU THE CORRECT
TECHNIQUE...



WATCH MY
HANDS AS I PLAY
THE SAME EXERCISE.



THE MASTER'S
TALENTED HANDS
ARE TOUCHING
MY BREASTS!





WHAT WONDERFUL
TITS! I'VE GOT TO FIND
A WAY TO ENJOY THEM
IN THE FLESH.







INTOXICATING!
I CAN FEEL THE
VIBRATION OF THE
NOTES HE PLAYS.



AND I CAN
FEEL SOMETHING
ELSE,



NOW, YOU TRY.



BETTER...
NOW PLAY IN TIME
TO MY TAPPING.

MUSIC IS
TINGLING THROUGH
MY BODY!



3 MONTHS LATER


NO, NO,
NO. FROM THE
BEGINNING!





REALLY?
I THOUGHT I WAS
PLAYING PRETTY
WELL--

YOU PLAY THE
CORRECT NOTES, BUT
YOU PLAY THEM WITHOUT
SOUL, WITHOUT
FEELING.



HERE, GIVE ME THE SITAR.
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW THE PIECE
IS SUPPOSED TO SOUND.

YES,
MASTER TANMAY.



NOW WHAT'S
THE MATTER?

I ONLY HAVE
A LITTLE TIME TO
PRACTICE EACH
DAY.



I JUST WISH
THERE WAS A QUICKER
WAY TO PERFECT
MY TECHNIQUE...

HERE'S THE
OPENING I'VE BEEN
WAITING FOR!



WOULD YOU LIKE
ME TO TELL YOU A SECRET
TO SPEED UP YOUR
DEVELOPMENT?

PLEASE!
I'LL DO ANYTHING
TO GET BETTER.


TO BECOME ONE
WITH YOUR INSTRUMENT,
YOU MUST BECOME
INTIMATE WITH IT.

UH...

AND THE
QUICKEST WAY TO
BECOME INTIMATE IS TO
TAKE OFF ONE'S
CLOTHES.


I DON'T
THINK THIS IS
APPROPRIATE--





DO YOU
WANT TO PLAY WELL,
OR IS THIS JUST
A SILLY HOBBY?

NO! I'D
GIVE ANYTHING TO
PLAY AS GOOD
AS YOU!



THIS IS HOW
THE PIECE IS
SUPPOSED TO
BE PLAYED.

YES,
MASTER TANMAY.





DAMN,
HE'S SO GOOD AND
GOOD LOOKING!



A woman with long black hair, a red bindi, and a red sari with a green border. She is looking down with a thoughtful expression, her hand near her mouth. She wears a gold necklace and a gold bangle. The background is dark purple with vertical lines.


WATCHING HIM
PLAY MAKES MY BODY
TINGLE IN THAT WEIRD
WAY AGAIN.





NOW,
YOU TRY IT.

I DON'T
KNOW...



BUT FIRST,
STROKE YOUR
INSTRUMENT,
LIKE IT IS YOUR
LOVER.

OH,
I'D FEEL SILLY--

COMMIT TO
THE SITAR!



COME ON!
ARE YOU THIS SHY
WITH YOUR LOVER?



I'M MARRIED...
I DON'T HAVE
A LOVER.

THE SITAR IS
YOUR LOVER!



OK, MY SITAR
IS MY LOVER.

AND YOU MUSTN'T
BE MISERLY WITH
YOUR AFFECTIONS
TO HIM,



DO YOU
EXPOSE YOUR BREASTS
TO YOUR HUSBAND?

OF COURSE.



THEN EXPOSE
THEM TO YOUR
SITAR.


YOU'RE SERIOUS,
AREN'T YOU?

ALWAYS.



SHARE THEM
WITH THE SITAR.

REALLY?



YOU MUST GIVE
OF YOURSELF BEFORE
YOU MAKE DEMANDS FROM
YOUR INSTRUMENT.





GIVE MORE
OF YOURSELF!

THIS IS SO
WEIRD, BUT I GUESS
HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S
TALKING ABOUT.



NOW
THE REST.

THE REST?



YES,
THE SITAR SITS
WHERE, AS YOU
PLAY IT?

MY LAP?



YOU SHOULD
FEEL THE NOTES
IN YOUR YONI.



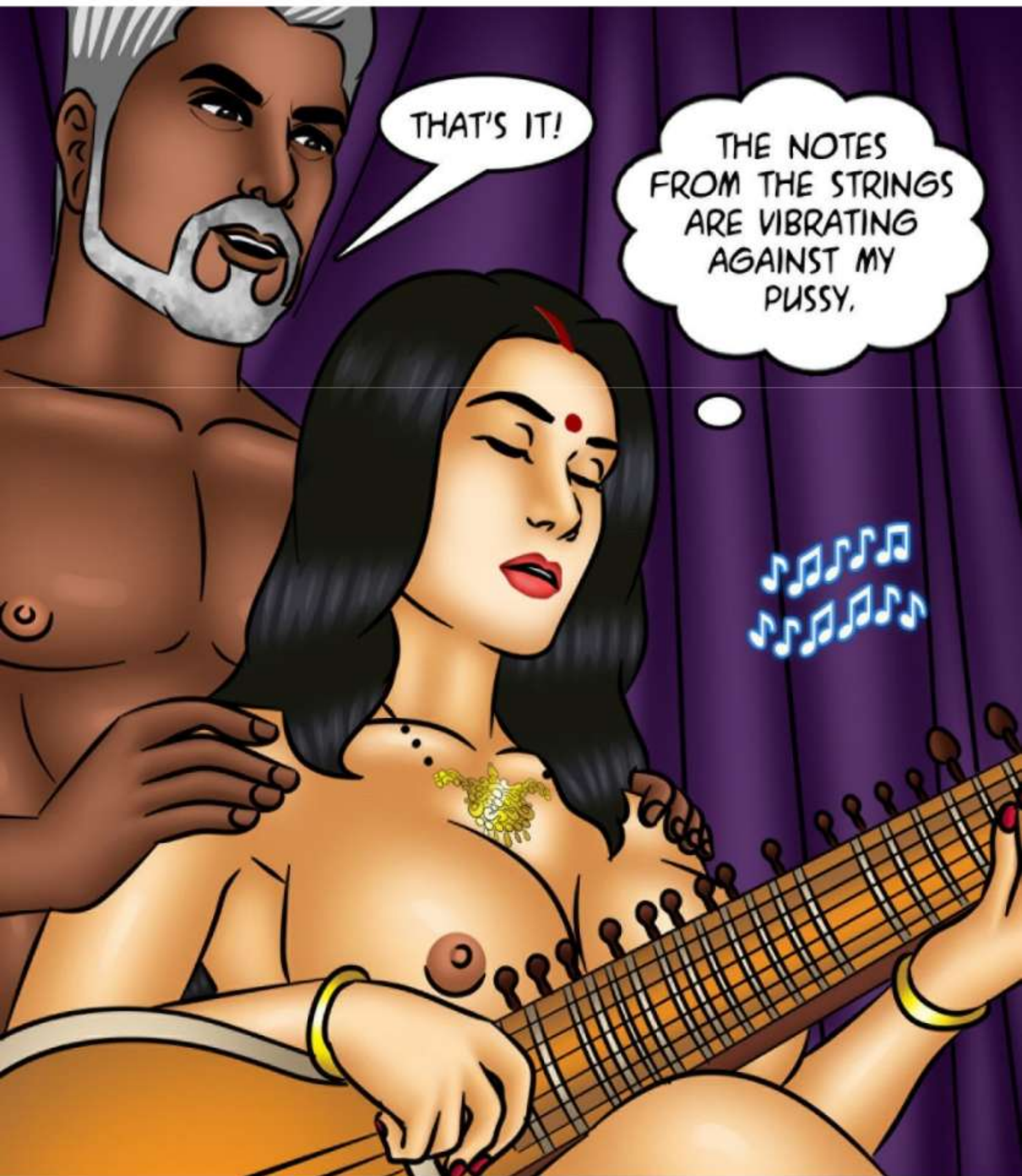
NOW, ASSUME
THE POSITION...

YES, MASTER.



AND COAX
THE MUSIC FROM
YOUR LOVER.

YES, MASTER.



THAT'S IT!

THE NOTES
FROM THE STRINGS
ARE VIBRATING
AGAINST MY
PUSSY,



TEASE OUT THE MUSIC, LIKE YOU
WOULD TEASE A COCK.





THIS IS
CERTAINLY NO
ACCIDENT!

FEEL THE
NOTES WHERE
IT MATTERS.

HE'S MAKING
IT DIFFICULT TO
CONCENTRATE!





THE MUSIC
IS AROUSING
YOU.





I'M NOT
THE ONLY ONE
AROUSSED...





THAT MEANS
WE ARE GETTING
SOMEWHERE!

I'M SO
HAPPY YOU
THINK SO!



I BELIEVE YOU
ARE READY TO TAKE
THE NEXT STEP IN YOUR
DEVELOPMENT. THE GREAT
MUSICIANS...



ARE THE
ONES ABLE TO
MAKE LOVE TO
THE MUSIC.

WHAT IS
HE DOING?

HOW DO
I MAKE LOVE TO
SOMETHING THAT'S...
INVISIBLE?



A VIRTUOSO'S
ESSENCE IS LOCATED
WHERE HIS OTHER
PASSIONS ARE.

I THINK
TANMAY MEANS
I SHOULD SUCK
HIS COCK?





I WANT SO
BAD TO BE GOOD AT
SOMETHING ARTISTIC...



THAT IF THIS
IS WHAT IT TAKES,
I GUESS I HAVE
NO CHOICE.




YOU HAVE
PROVEN YOURSELF
WORTHY OF MY
TEACHING, SAVITA.





MASTER TANMAY
THINKS I'M WORTHY!



NOW JUST
RELAX AND ABSORB
MY SKILL,

FOC
FOC



I HOPE
HIS SKILL RUBS
OFF ON ME!


FOC
FOC






LET ME BE
YOUR INSTRUMENT,
MASTER.

FOC
FOC



GODDAMN,
YOU'RE AN OBEDIENT
STUDENT!

I WISH ALL
MY FEMALE STUDENTS
WERE THIS EASY
TO DECEIVE.



I'VE NEVER
HAD A STUDENT SO
RECEPTIVE TO MY
INSTRUCTION!

FOC
FOC

LET'S TRY
THIS TUNE IN A
DIFFERENT KEY.



AS LONG AS
THIS WILL IMPROVE MY
SITAR-PLAYING!





YOU ARE LUCKY
I'M WILLING TO SHARE
THIS GIFT WITH YOU.

MMM...
OH, YES...

FOC
FOC



AND
I AM GRATEFUL,
MASTER.





BUT YOU
MUST FUCK LIKE
YOU PLAY...

FOG
FOG





I'LL TRY,
MASTER

FOC
FOC



DON'T TRY...
DO IT!

FOC
FOC

TANMAY IS
SO INSPIRING...

FOC
FOC

I CAN'T LET
HIM DOWN!








WELL,
THERE'S ONLY
ONE WAY!

FOC
FOC



IS MY
PUSSY SUMMONING
THE MUSIC OUT
OF YOU?

FOC
FOC

WE'RE
GETTING CLOSE...





TIME TO
SHOW THE MASTER
HOW DEDICATED
I AM,

FOG
FOG







WHAT
A GENEROUS
MENTOR THE
MASTER IS.

FOC
FOC





I CAN'T LET HIM DOWN!

FOG
FOG





OH, GOD,
I'M HAVING AN
ORGASM!

SPURT
SPURT







YOU
MUST INGEST
MY ESSENCE TO
ACQUIRE MY
SKILL.

IF YOU SAY SO!

FUT
FUT

AND NOW
I TRANSFER MY TALENT
TO YOU, SAVITA!

SPURT
SPURT



A comic book illustration of a woman with long black hair and a bindi, wearing a grey and pink halter-neck top, sitting and playing a sitar. She has a gold necklace and bangles. A man with a mustache, wearing a blue long-sleeved shirt, stands next to her, holding a red and yellow can. He is looking at her with a surprised expression. Blue musical notes are floating between them. The background is a simple room with a window and a door.

MY GOD,
YOU'VE GOTTEN
REALLY GOOD!

BUT WHY
ARE YOU PRACTICING
IN LINGERIE?

THE END