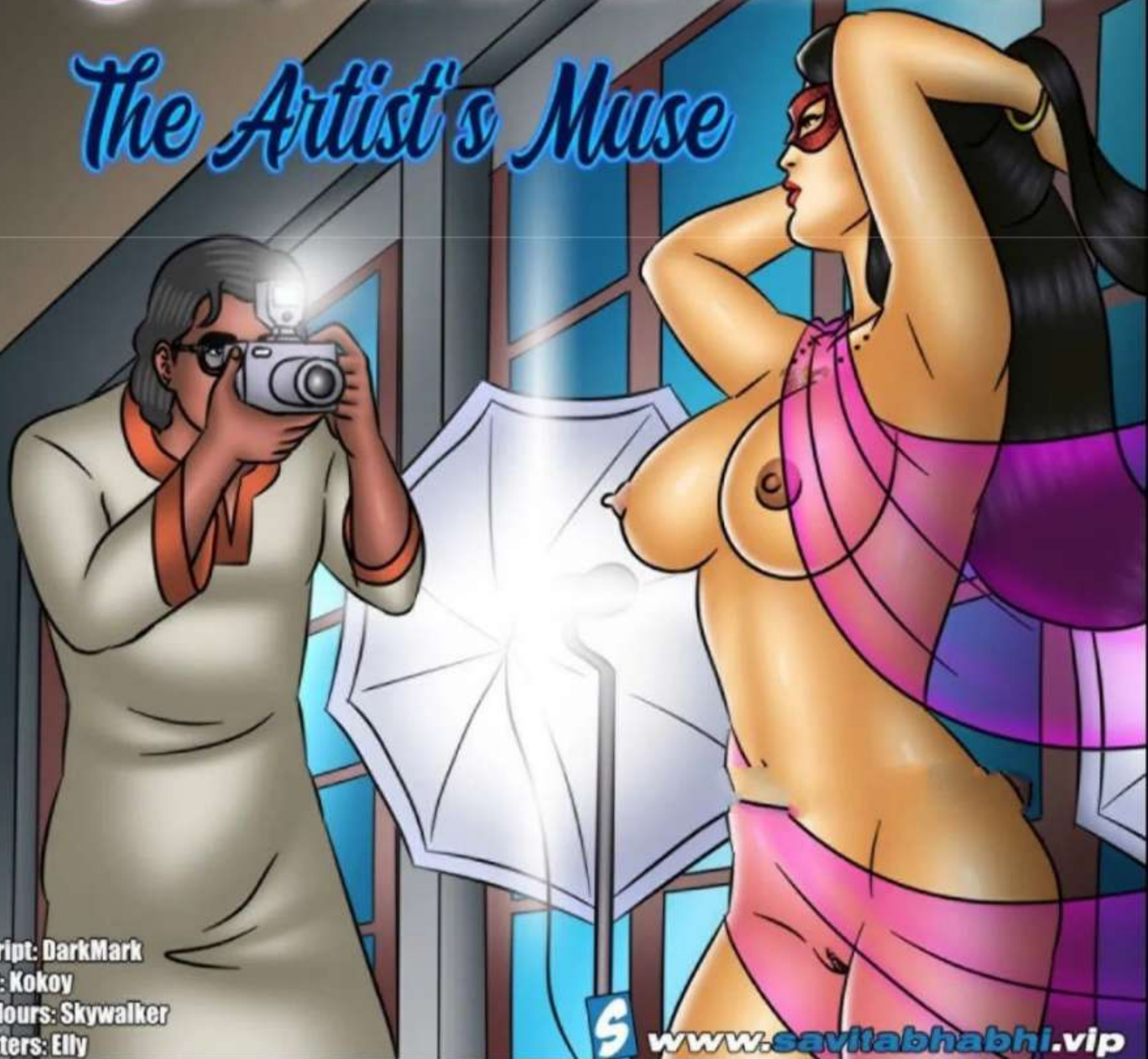


K Kirtu presents

#141

Savita Bhabhi

The Artist's Muse



Script: DarkMark
Art: Kokoy
Colours: Skywalker
Letters: Elly

S

www.savitabhabhi.vip

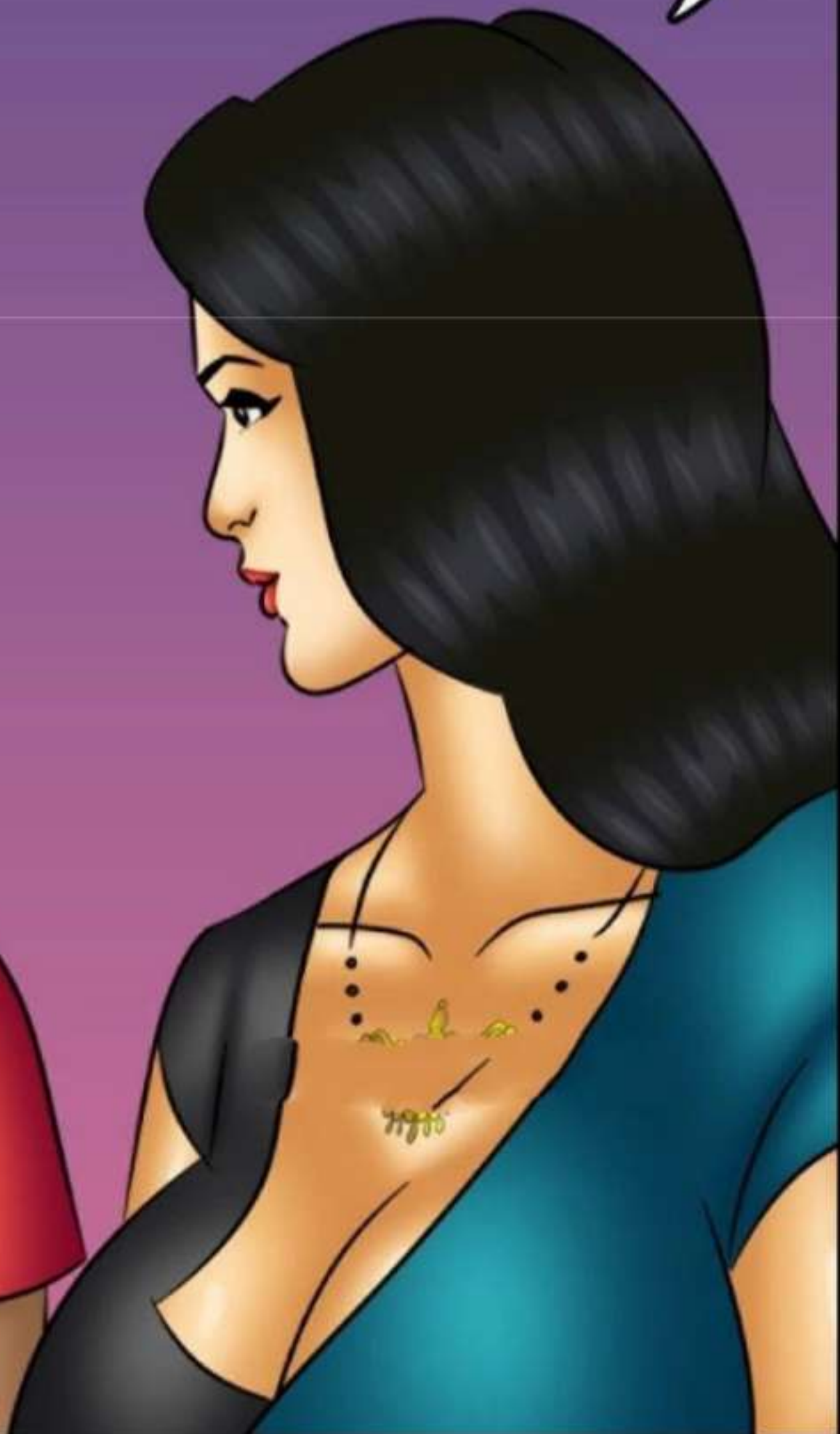
THAT CUSTOMER IS HERE
AGAIN, SAVITA. THE ONE
WITH THE CAMERA.

EVERY SINGLE DAY
FOR THE PAST TWO
WEEKS. THINK HE'S
A TOURIST?



I DON'T KNOW,
BUT HE'S GOOD
LOOKING! I THINK
I HAVE A CRUSH
ON HIM.

HE'S
CERTAINLY NOT...
UNATTRACTIVE.





DO YOU WANT ME TO
TAKE HIS TABLE?

SORRY, DEEPA, BUT
HE SPECIFICALLY ASKED
FOR ME AGAIN.

DAMN! LOOKS LIKE
SOMEONE HAS A CRUSH
ON YOU.

I'LL
GIVE YOU THE TIP
HE LEAVES ME.



ORDER UP!

THE TIP
I WANT IS IN
HIS PANTS--

DEEPA! BEHAVE
YOURSELF.



I'LL TELL
HIM I'M BUSY AND
THEN YOU CAN TAKE
OVER FOR ME.

THANKS, SAVITA,
MY CLEAVAGE
SHOULD GET HIS
ATTENTION.



A woman with long black hair, wearing a blue sari with a black border and a gold necklace, is serving a man at a restaurant table. She is holding a large silver tray with various dishes, including a large piece of brown food, a bowl of white rice, a bowl of red chutney, a bowl of yellow chutney, and a bowl of white chutney. The man is wearing a grey shirt with an orange collar and glasses. He is looking at the woman. In the background, there are other people and a server in a green shirt. A speech bubble from the server says: "HERE'S YOUR REGULAR ORDER, MY SERVER DEEPA WILL BE TAKING OVER FOR ME--".

HERE'S YOUR
REGULAR ORDER, MY SERVER
DEEPA WILL BE TAKING
OVER FOR ME--



NO!

GASP

I APOLOGIZE FOR MY REACTION,
BUT YOU ARE SIMPLY THE MOST BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN I'VE EVER SEEN!

SORRY, BUT I'M
HAPPILY MARRIED.



YOU
MISUNDERSTAND. BUT
IT IS MY FAULT...





I AM RUDRA,
AN ARTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHY IS MY MEDIUM,
YOU HAVE BEEN MY MUSE THE PAST FEW
WEEKS.

YOUR
MUSE?



SEEING YOU
EVERY DAY, THE WAY YOU CARRY
YOURSELF, INSPIRES MY
ARTWORK.

WHAT
KIND OF PHOTOS?



WOULD YOU EVER ALLOW ME TO
PHOTOGRAPH YOU?

I DON'T
THINK SO.



I PROMISE
I WILL OBSCURE YOUR FACE SO NO ONE
WILL EVER KNOW IT'S YOU.

I'M
FLATTERED,
BUT I MUST
DECLINE.



IF YOU EVER CHANGE
YOUR MIND...

I PREFER BEING
A MUSE WITH MY
CLOTHES ON,





HE'S AN ART
PHOTOGRAPHER, AND HE SAYS
I'M HIS MUSE.

I'M SO
JEALOUS! YOU HAVE
TO LET HIM TAKE
YOUR PICTURE.

IT MIGHT INCLUDE
NUDITY. HE SAYS HE'LL
OBSCURE MY FACE--

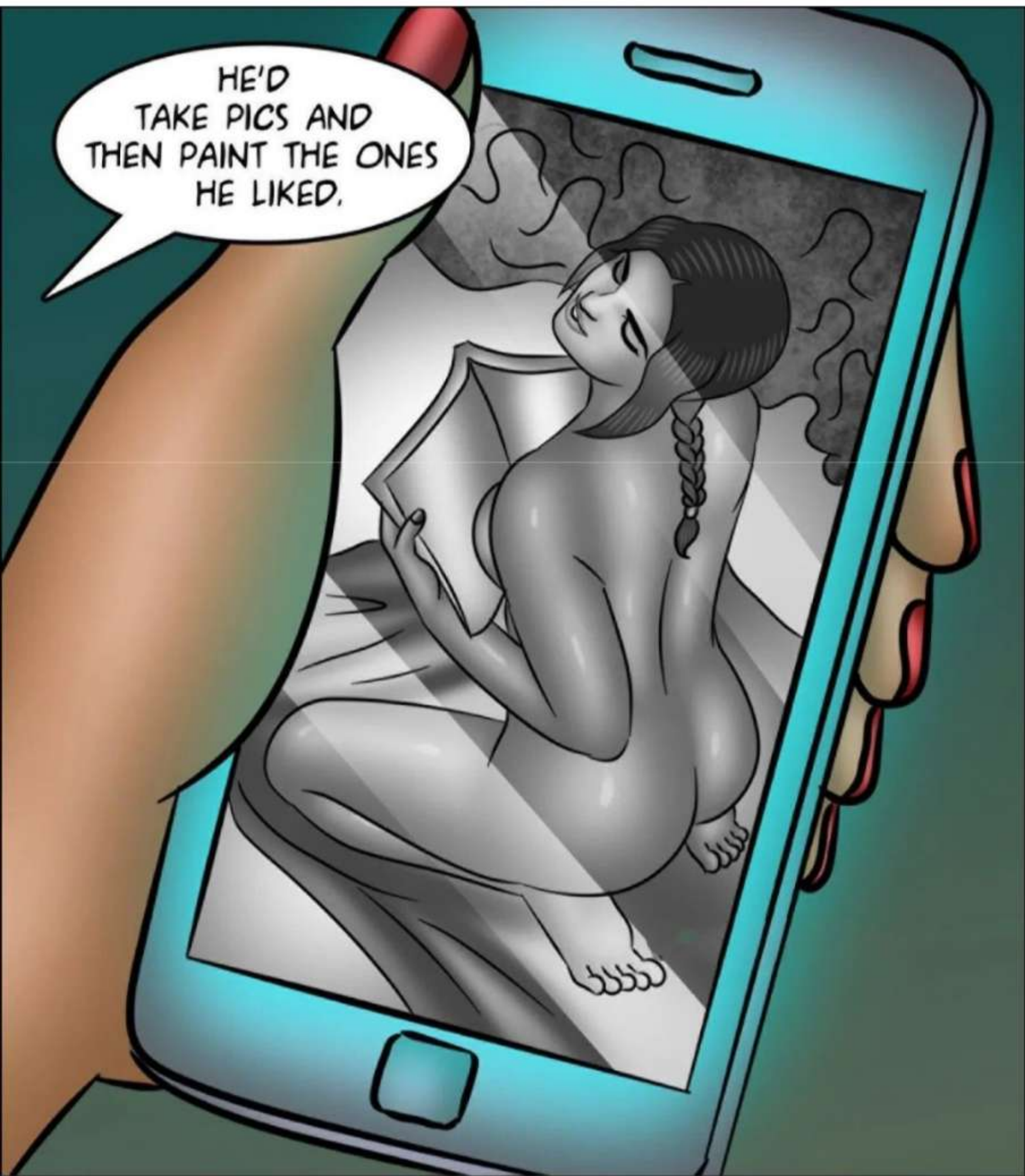
THEN
WHAT ARE YOU
WORRIED ABOUT!?

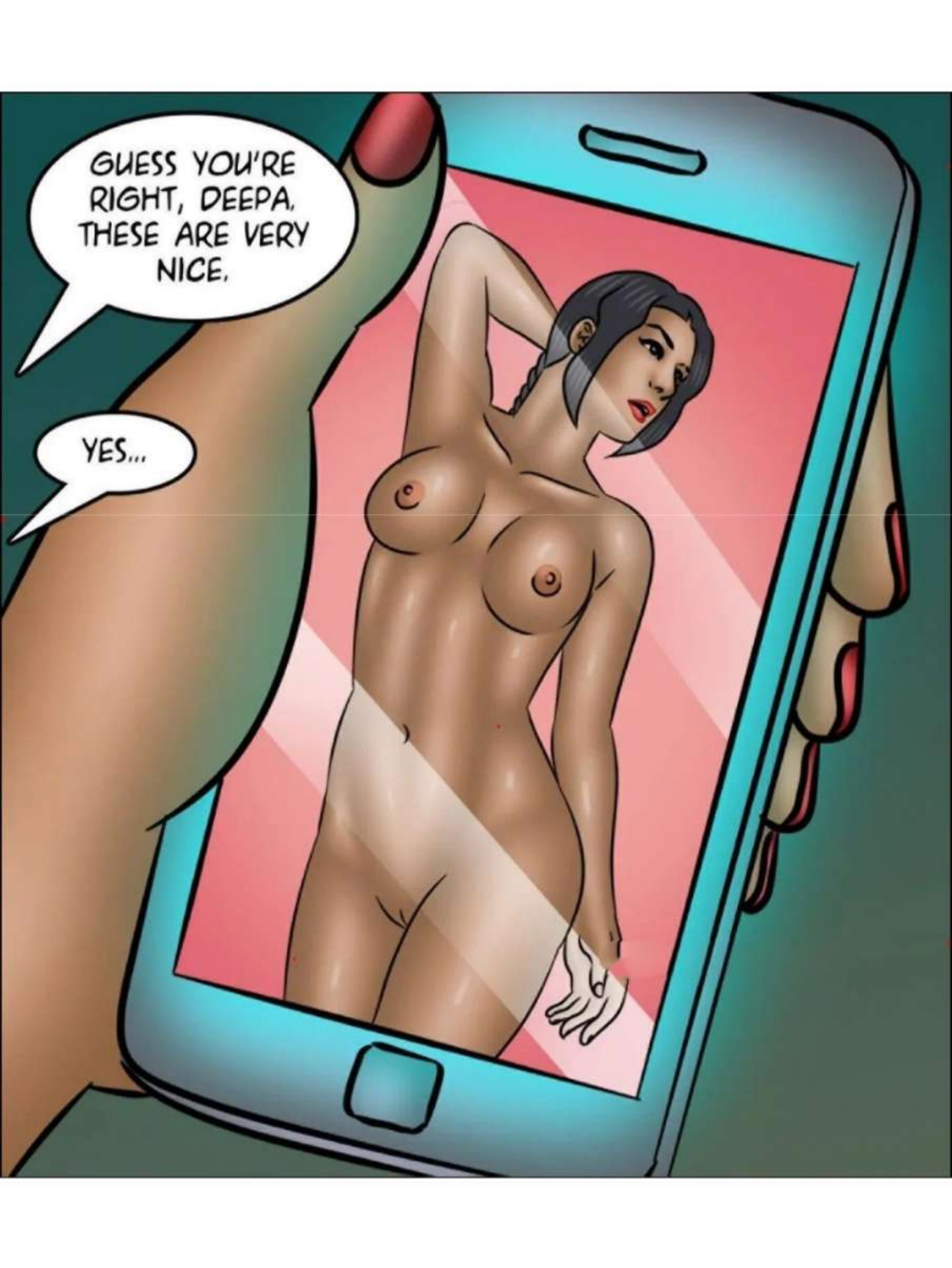


MY LAST BOYFRIEND WAS
A PAINTER, AND I NUDE-MODELED
FOR HIM. LOOK...



HE'D
TAKE PICS AND
THEN PAINT THE ONES
HE LIKED.



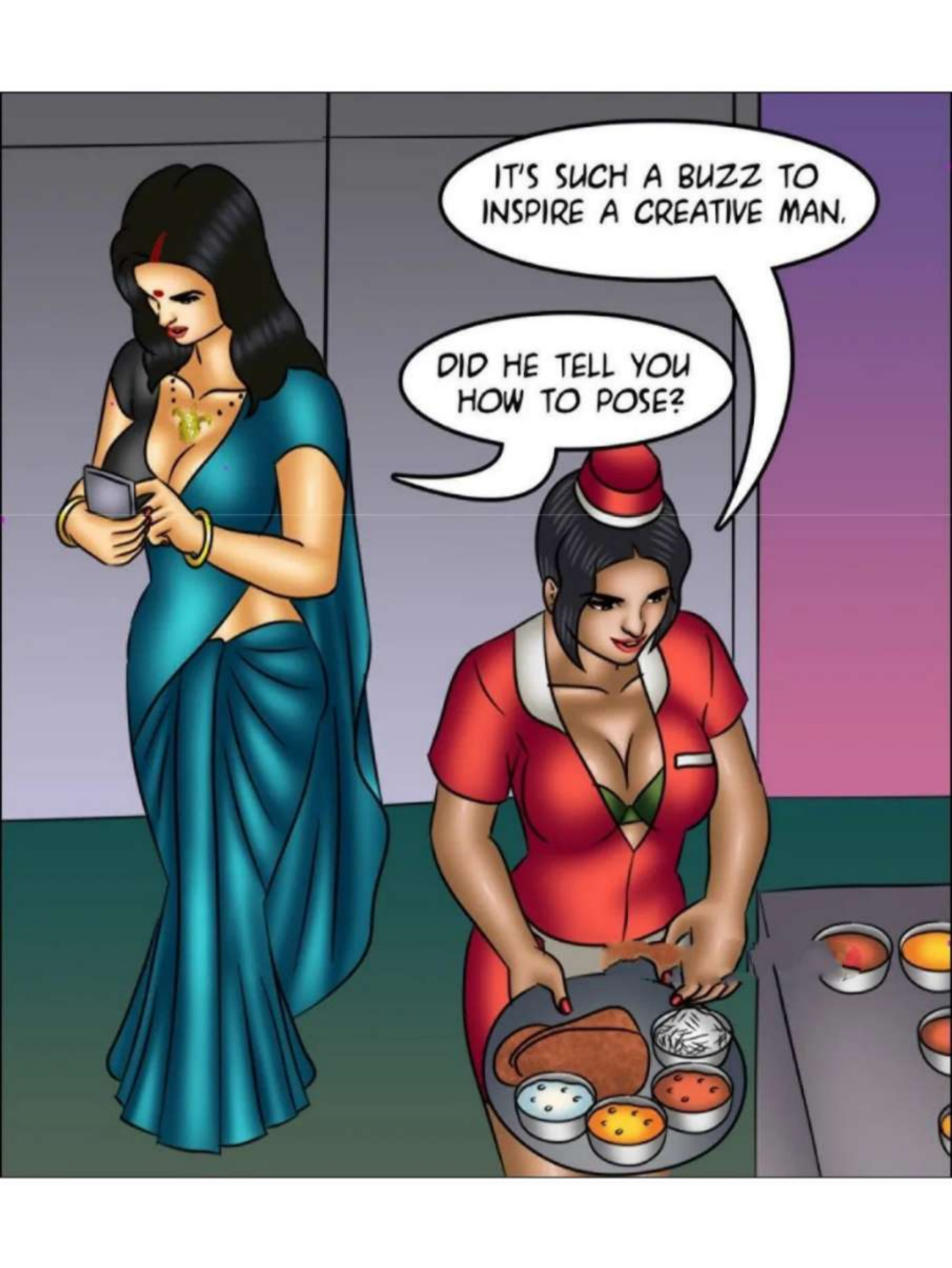


GUESS YOU'RE
RIGHT, DEEPA,
THESE ARE VERY
NICE,

YES...

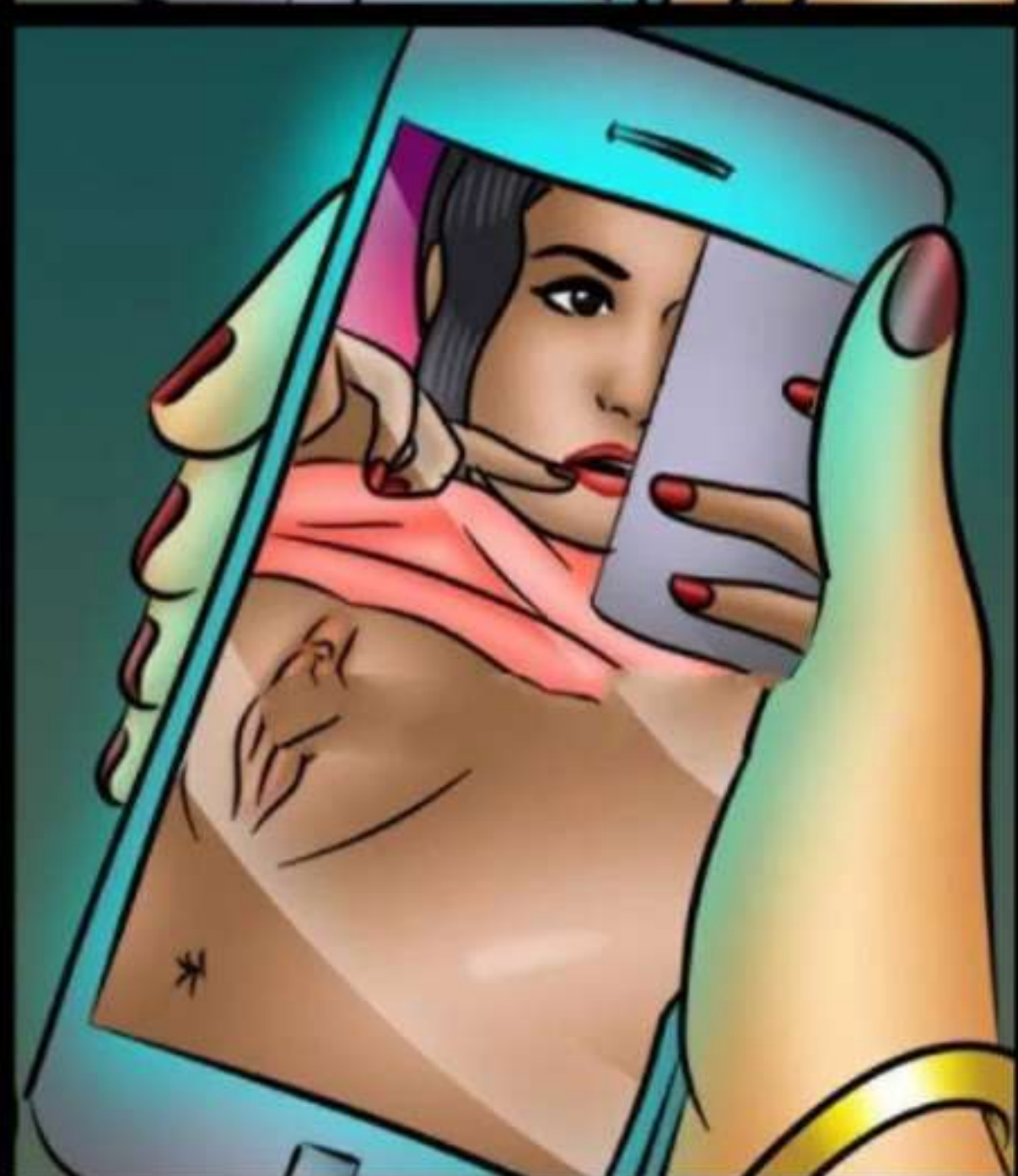
AND NOTHING
IS COOLER THAN
BEING AN ARTIST'S
MUSE!

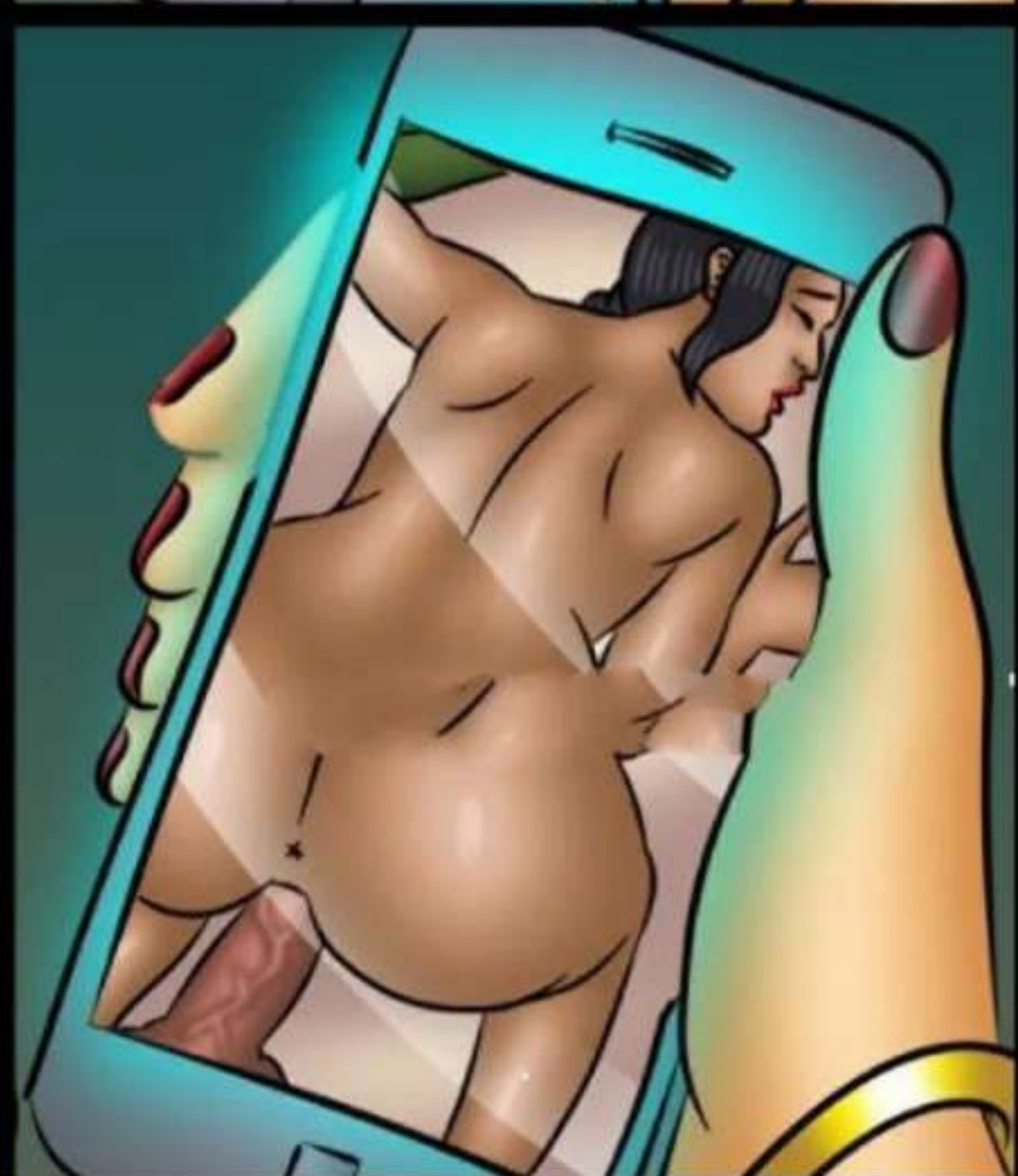




IT'S SUCH A BUZZ TO
INSPIRE A CREATIVE MAN.

DID HE TELL YOU
HOW TO POSE?



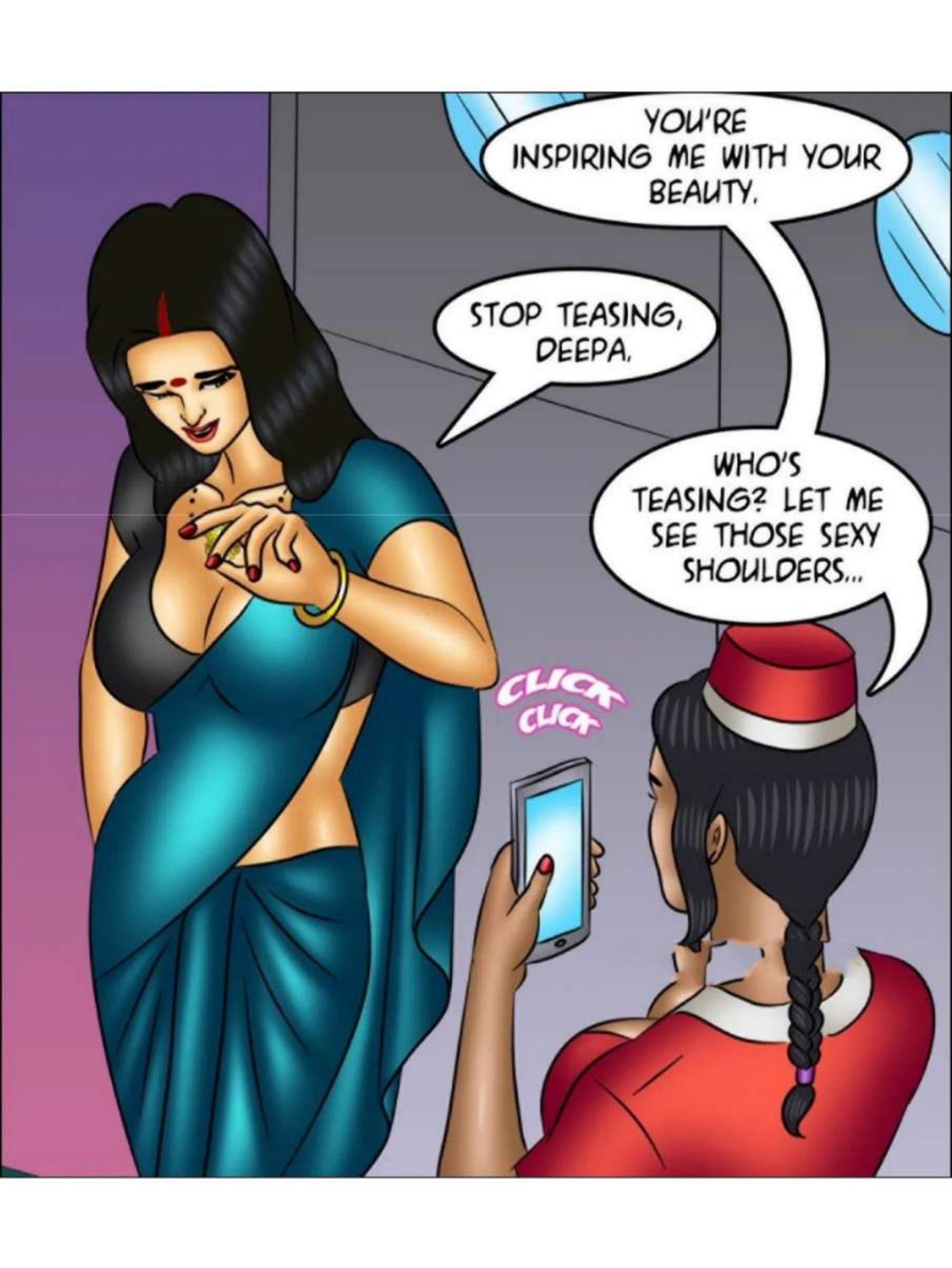


OOPS, LOOKS
LIKE I NEED TO DELETE
SOME PICS.



BUT THOSE
ARE PERSONAL, COME
ON, SAVITA...



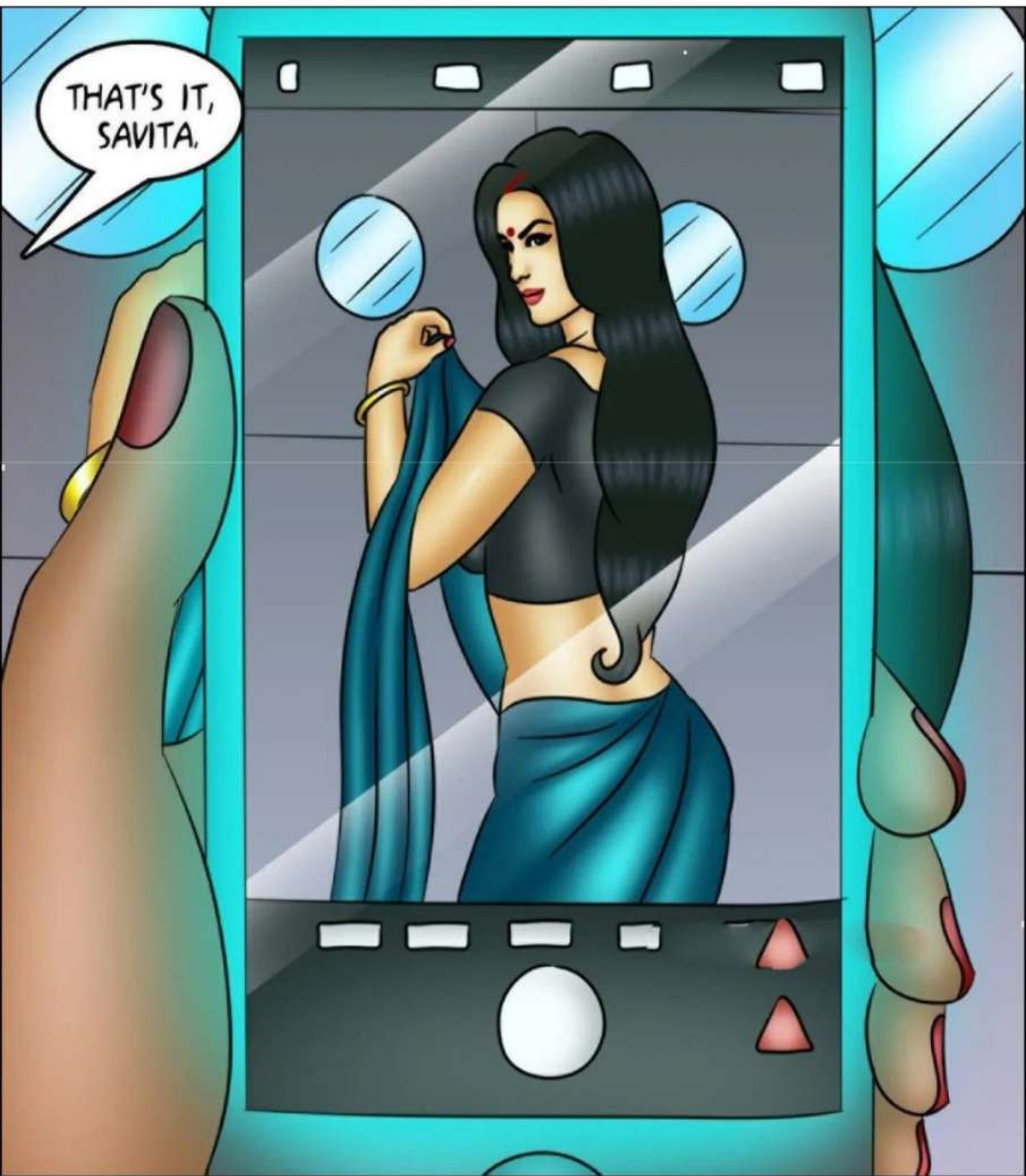


YOU'RE
INSPIRING ME WITH YOUR
BEAUTY.

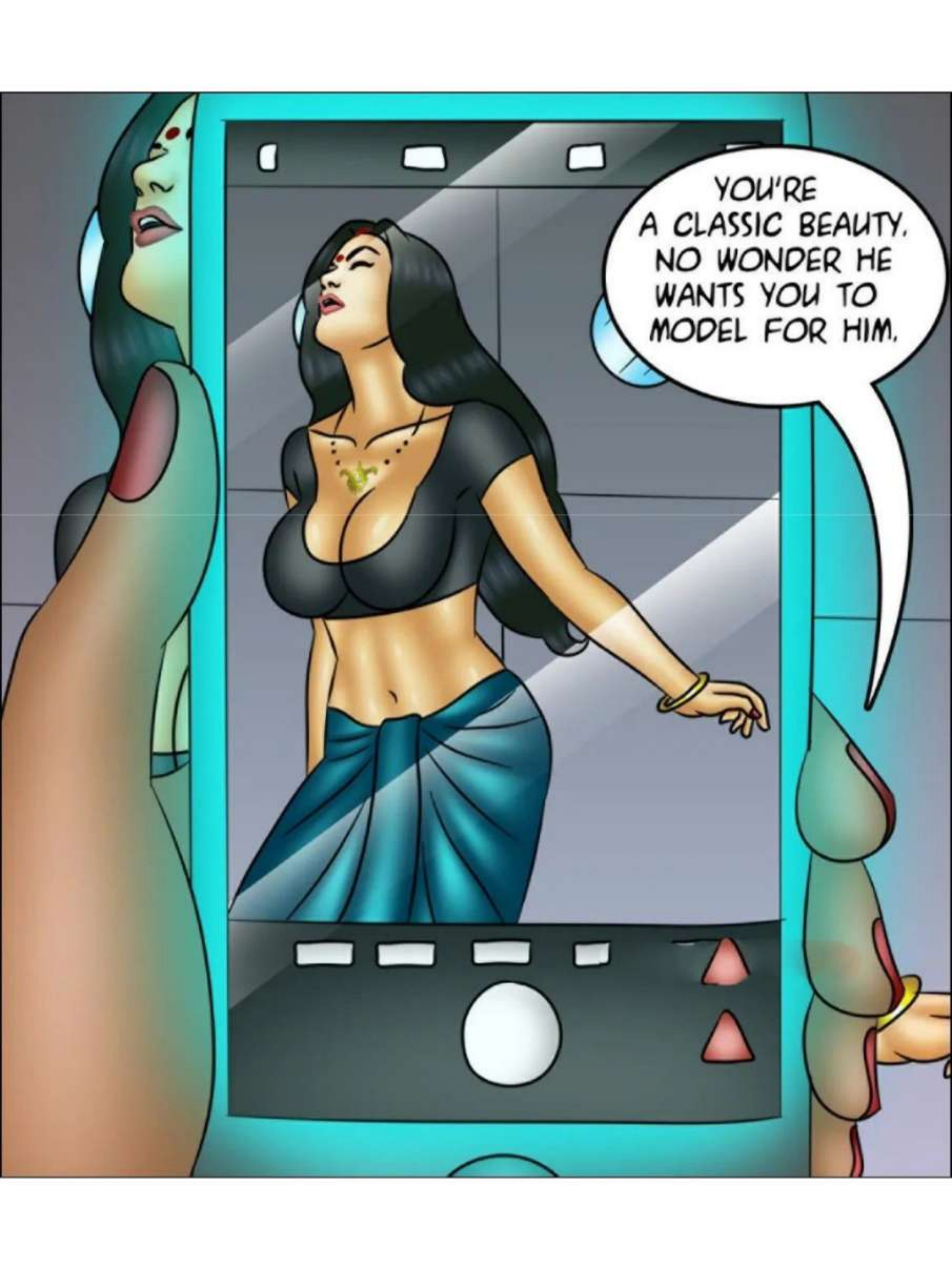
STOP TEASING,
DEEPA.

WHO'S
TEASING? LET ME
SEE THOSE SEXY
SHOULDERS...

CLICK
CLICK



THAT'S IT,
SAVITA.



YOU'RE
A CLASSIC BEAUTY,
NO WONDER HE
WANTS YOU TO
MODEL FOR HIM.

I ALWAYS WISHED
I HAD ARTISTIC TALENT.

BEING
A MUSE IS THE
NEXT BEST THING,
NO TALENT
REQUIRED.



WELL, OUR TALENTS ARE
OF A DIFFERENT SORT.

HA HA
HA



THE NEXT DAY

BACK ONCE
AGAIN?

I HAD
TO SEE MY
MUSE.



A comic panel set in a restaurant. A woman with long black hair, wearing a red sari and a bindi, stands on the left. She has a gold necklace and bangles. She is looking at a man on the right. The man has a beard and glasses, wearing a brown suit. He is holding a folder. In the background, there are other people at tables, including a person in a green shirt and another in a brown shirt. Two speech bubbles are present. The first speech bubble is from the woman, and the second is from the man.

YOU
ALREADY KNOW WHAT
I WANT TO ORDER--

SO,
RUDRA, I'VE BEEN
RECONSIDERING YOUR
REQUEST TO MODEL
FOR YOU.

A comic book panel depicting a woman with long black hair and a red bindi, wearing a red dress and a gold necklace, sitting at a table. She is looking towards a man in a green shirt who is speaking. The man has a mustache and glasses. In the background, there are other people, including a man in a suit and a woman in a red jacket. The setting appears to be a formal meeting or conference.

WHEN WOULD WE DO IT?

WE CAN
START THIS AFTERNOON,
IF YOU CAN GET AWAY.

TWO HOURS LATER

THIS BUILDING
LOOKS KIND OF
RUN-DOWN. MAYBE
I GOT THE ADDRESS
WRONG.



A comic panel featuring a man and a woman in conversation. The man, on the right, has grey hair, a beard, and glasses, and is wearing a brown kurta with a white V-neckline and blue jeans. He is standing in a doorway. The woman, on the left, has long black hair and is wearing a red sari. She is looking at the man. Three speech bubbles are present: the first from the man, the second from the woman, and the third from the man.

SAVITA!
GLAD YOU DECIDED
TO COME.

I THOUGHT
I HAD THE WRONG
PLACE.

A STRUGGLING
ARTIST HAS TO
MAKE DO.



BEFORE WE GET
STARTED, I'M LAYING DOWN SOME
GROUND RULES.

SURE,



NUMBER ONE,
I ONLY REMOVE CLOTHING IF
I FEEL THE POSE IS IN
GOOD TASTE.

OF COURSE.



TWO,
NO TOUCHING.

I WOULDN'T
THINK OF IT.

THREE,
IF I EVER FEEL
UNCOMFORTABLE,
I LEAVE.

HERE, TAKE A MOMENT
AND LOOK AT MY PORTFOLIO.
IT SHOULD PUT YOU AT EASE.



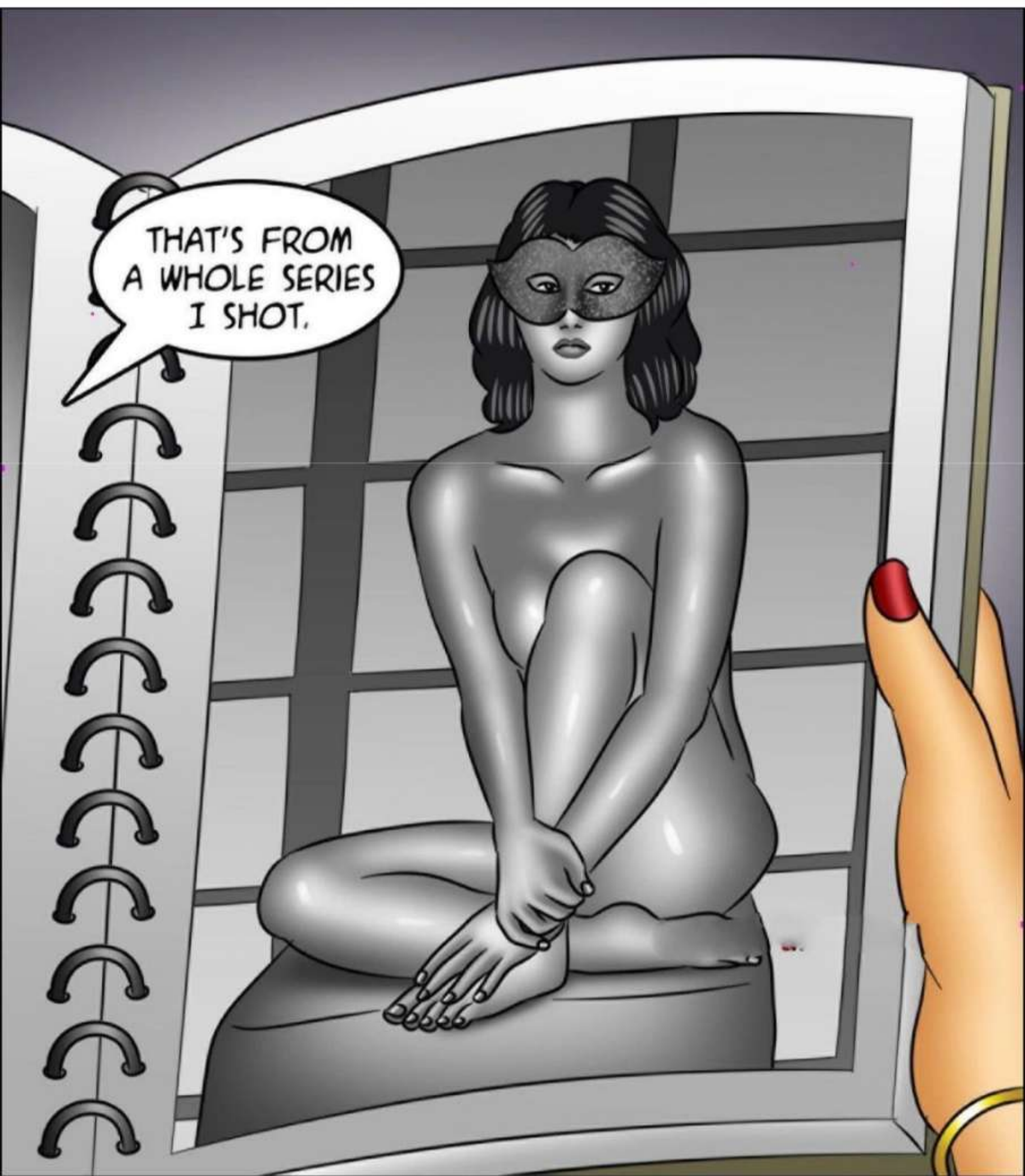
WOW,
THESE ARE REALLY
IMPRESSIVE.

I
ESPECIALLY LIKE
THIS ONE.





THAT'S FROM
A WHOLE SERIES
I SHOT.





DO YOU HAVE A MASK
I COULD WEAR? IT WOULD
MAKE ME FEEL LESS
SELF-CONSCIOUS.

THAT'S A GREAT
IDEA, SAVITA.







LET'S TRY
THIS ONE.

OK.



ISN'T
THAT A VIDEO
CAMERA?

VERY
OBSERVANT.

A woman with long black hair, wearing a red masquerade mask and a deep red, low-cut, form-fitting dress, stands in a room with teal vertical-paneled walls. She has a small gold necklace and matching bangles. Her hands are clasped in front of her. To her right, a man with dark hair, seen from the back, is operating a large, vintage-style video camera on a tripod. The camera's viewfinder shows a small image of the woman. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman asking 'WHAT'S THAT FOR?' and another from the man explaining he video-records sessions.

WHAT'S THAT
FOR?

I VIDEO-RECORD
EACH SESSION JUST IN
CASE I MISS SOMETHING
GOOD DURING THE
SHOOT.

SOMETIMES I BLOW UP
A VIDEO STILL AND PRINT
THAT. IT'S JUST ANOTHER
TECHNIQUE.

OH,





LET'S
GET STARTED.

WHAT DO
I DO?



A woman with long black hair, wearing a red sari and a red mask, is posing for a man. The man has a mustache and glasses, and is holding a camera. The background is a teal wall with vertical lines.

JUST LET
ME SNAP SHOTS UNTIL
SOMETHING COMES
TO ME,

SNAP SNAP
SNAP

OK.



NO
SMILING!

A woman with long black hair, wearing a red sari and a red mask, stands on the left. She has a surprised expression, with her hand near her mouth. A photographer with grey hair and glasses, wearing a brown kurta, stands on the right. He has a camera around his neck and is holding his head with one hand. Between them is a white umbrella on a stand. The background is a simple grey wall with a green vertical stripe on the left.

SORRY! I'M
JUST USED TO
SMILING FOR
PHOTOS.

THIS IS ART,
WE'RE NOT SELLING SHOES
OR DEODORANT.

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO DO WITH
MY HANDS.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP



ALL RIGHT,
TRY SITTING IN
THIS CHAIR.





TERRIFIC, BUT MOVE
YOUR ARMS. THEY'RE
HIDING THE BODY I'M
TRYING TO CAPTURE.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP



LIKE THIS?

YOU ARE ONE
STUNNING SPECIMEN
OF HUMAN BEAUTY,
SAVITA,

SNAP SNAP
SNAP

A woman with long black hair, wearing a red sari and a red mask, is sitting on a purple chair. She is holding the sari with both hands. A man with a mustache and glasses is holding a camera up to his eye, taking a picture of her. The background is a green wall with vertical lines.

CAN WE
GET RID OF THAT
DRAPE?

YES,
NO PROBLEM.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP





DO YOU FEEL COMFORTABLE
ENOUGH TO REMOVE YOUR TOP?

I EXPECTED AS
MUCH, AND I'M
WEARING THE MASK...

NOBODY WOULD
RECOGNIZE MY BREASTS EXCEPT
MY HUSBAND, AND HE WON'T EVER
SEE THESE PHOTOS.

EXACTLY. YOU
GET IT, SAVITA.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP



YOU ARE SO
FUCKING STACKED---...ER,
STATUESQUE.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP



THE PERFECT
FEMININE IDEAL,

DOES HE REALLY
THINK THAT?

SNAP SNAP
SNAP





WHAT ABOUT THE SKIRT? LIKE
YOU SAID, YOU'RE DISGUISED
BY THE MASK...

I...GUESS SO,
I TRUST YOU.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP

I DON'T
WANT YOU TO FEEL
LIKE I'M STARING.

THANK YOU,
RUDRA, YOU'RE VERY
PROFESSIONAL.





I SUPPOSE YOU WANT
ME TO TAKE OFF
MY PANTIES.

WELL, I MEAN, THE
MASTERS DIDN'T SCULPT
VENUS IN HER VICTORIA'S
SECRET UNDIES.

TRUE, GUESS IT'S A GOOD THING
I SHAVED THIS MORNING.



THINK OF IT THIS WAY,
YOU SHAVED OFF ANY
IDENTIFYING EVIDENCE.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP



YOU'RE TOTALLY
RIGHT, I JUST NEED
TO RELAX AND STOP
OVERTHINKING IT.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP



IF
NOBODY KNOWS
IT'S ME, WHY AM
I ASHAMED?

SNAP SNAP
SNAP





YOU'RE MY
VENUS, SAVITA!

SNAP SNAP
SNAP

IT'S SILLY OF
ME TO BE SO INSECURE
ABOUT MY BODY.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP



ESPECIALLY WITH
THIS MASK ON.



LIKE RUDRA
SAID, THIS IS FINE ART,
NOT CHEAP PORN.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP





SAVITA, YOU'RE
THE BEST MODEL I'VE
EVER USED.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP

I AM?

BECAUSE YOU
REALIZE THAT THE PHOTO
IS NOT ABOUT YOU...

SNAP SNAP
SNAP

I DO?





BUT RATHER
ABOUT THE PIECE
OF ART.

I'M
IN A PIECE
OF ART!



NOW,
I'D LIKE TO GET
SOME CLOSE-UPS,

CLOSE-UPS?

YEAH,
GEOMETRICAL
SHOTS, SHAPES.

I
DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
CLOSE-UPS.



SNAP SNAP
SNAP

COME ON,
KON, KNO'UND"
SOMETIMES YOU LOOK
AT A PHOTO AND YOU
DON'T EVEN KNOW
WHAT IT IS?

500

F 5.6





SNAP SNAP
SNAP

AND THEN SOMEONE
TELLS YOU, AND YOU
THINK, "OH YEAH, NOW
I SEE IT".

500

F 5.6







NOW I'D
LIKE TO CONTRAST
YOUR BODY WITH SOME
MALE ENERGY--

WHAT IS
"MALE ENERGY"?



A MAN'S HARD
PHYSIQUE NEXT TO
YOUR SOFT FEMININE
ENERGY. LET ME
SET THE TIMER ON
ONE OF THESE
CAMERAS...

NO
TOUCHING,
RIGHT?



500 F 5.6



YOU
CERTAINLY
HAVE A HARD
PHYSIQUE,

JUST
IGNORE
THAT,

SNAP SNAP
SNAP

500

F 5.6





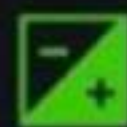
SOMETIMES
I GET
SEXUALLY
EXCITED WHEN
THE WORK IS
STIMULATING.

THAT REALLY
HAPPENS?

SNAP SNAP

500

F 5.6

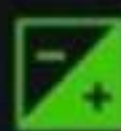


WHEN AN
ARTIST GETS
INTO THE
"ZONE", SURE,

SNAP SNAP
SNAP

500

F 5.6





IT'S OK,
I KNOW YOU. DIDN'T
MEAN IT.





A comic panel with a dark grey background. On the left, a woman with long black hair and red goggles stands nude, her hand near her mouth. On the right, a man with glasses and a mustache stands nude with his arms crossed. Between them is a silver video camera on a black tripod. The man's right hand is extended towards the camera. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man at the top and one from the woman in the middle.

SAVITA,
I THINK WE'VE HIT
A WALL.

DID I DO
SOMETHING
WRONG?

YOU ARE
THE PERFECT WOMAN,
THE IDEAL.

BUT WHAT
DOES A WOMAN DO? SHE
MAKES LOVE TO A MAN,
IT'S UNDENIABLE.



I NEED
TO SEE YOUR BODY
REACT TO DESIRE,

YOU
WANT IT TO
SEEM "REAL",





YES!
AND I NEED TO SEE
IT IN YOUR FACE.

OH,
DILDA...

MY
WHOLE FACE!?
BUT...





JUST
YOUR MOUTH...





OR YOUR
JAWLINE...



OR A SINGLE
EYE, FOR
INSTANCE.

A pregnant woman with long black hair and a red bindi is lying on her back on a dark surface. She is unclothed. Her legs are spread wide apart, and a large, muscular hand is visible on the left side of the frame, holding her right leg. She has a pained or distressed expression on her face, with her mouth open as if shouting or crying. A speech bubble from her mouth contains the text: "I-I GUESS THAT'S OK, AS LONG AS NO ONE CAN RECOGNIZE ME." She is wearing a yellow bangle on her right wrist.

I-I GUESS
THAT'S OK, AS LONG
AS NO ONE CAN
RECOGNIZE ME.

YOUR
FACE IS PERFECT, BUT
I RESPECT YOUR CHOICE.



AND NO
ONE ADMIRES THE CLASSIC
STATUES OF ANTIQUITY FOR
THEIR FACES.





BESIDES,
IT'S YOUR
ESSENCE THAT
MAKES YOU
MY MUSE.



MY ESSENCE...



WHAT'S INSIDE
YOU, SAVITA.

AND SAVITA'S
INSIDES ARE
TIGHT!



I THINK
I LIKE BEING AN
ARTIST'S MUSE!

FOG
FOG

EVEN IF
I DON'T HAVE THE
TALENT TO CREATE
ART MYSELF...

FOC
FOC



I CAN INSPIRE
IT IN OTHERS.



HOW
AWESOME A POWER
IS THAT?!

RUDRA!

MYRA! WE DON'T
HAVE A SESSION TODAY--

I LEFT MY
BACKPACK HERE WITH
MY HOMEWORK IN IT.
WHO'S THAT BITCH!?



UH,
SAVITA, THIS IS
MYRA, A STUDENT
FROM THE
UNIVERSITY--

I'M
HIS MUSE.



YOU SAID I WAS
YOUR MUSE!

HEY, AN
ARTIST CAN HAVE MORE
THAN ONE MUSE.





AND
A FEMININE-IDEAL
MUSE.



WHAT ABOUT
MY ESSENCE? YOU SAID I'M
SPECIAL INSIDE!



ARE YOU
SAYING THIS BITCH
IS SPECIAL INSIDE TOO?
LET'S FIND OUT.





YOU'VE
INSPIRED ME YET
AGAIN, MYRA.

WHOA,
WHAT!

MMMMM...

MYRA



SAVITA,
EMBRACE THE
PROCESS!

WHAT
PROCESS?!

MUA!



THIS
IS BRILLIANT!

SLURP
SLURP

MM

THE
OPENING
BLOSSOM MEETS
THE FULL
BLOOM!



DON'T STOP, GIRLS!





THIS SERIES IS
GOING TO BE MY
BIG BREAK!

DON'T
WORRY, HE DOESN'T SHOW OUR
FACES IN HIS ARTWORK.





SO
HE SAYS.

FOG
FOG

LICK
LICK



THIS
IS SOME WORK
OF ART!

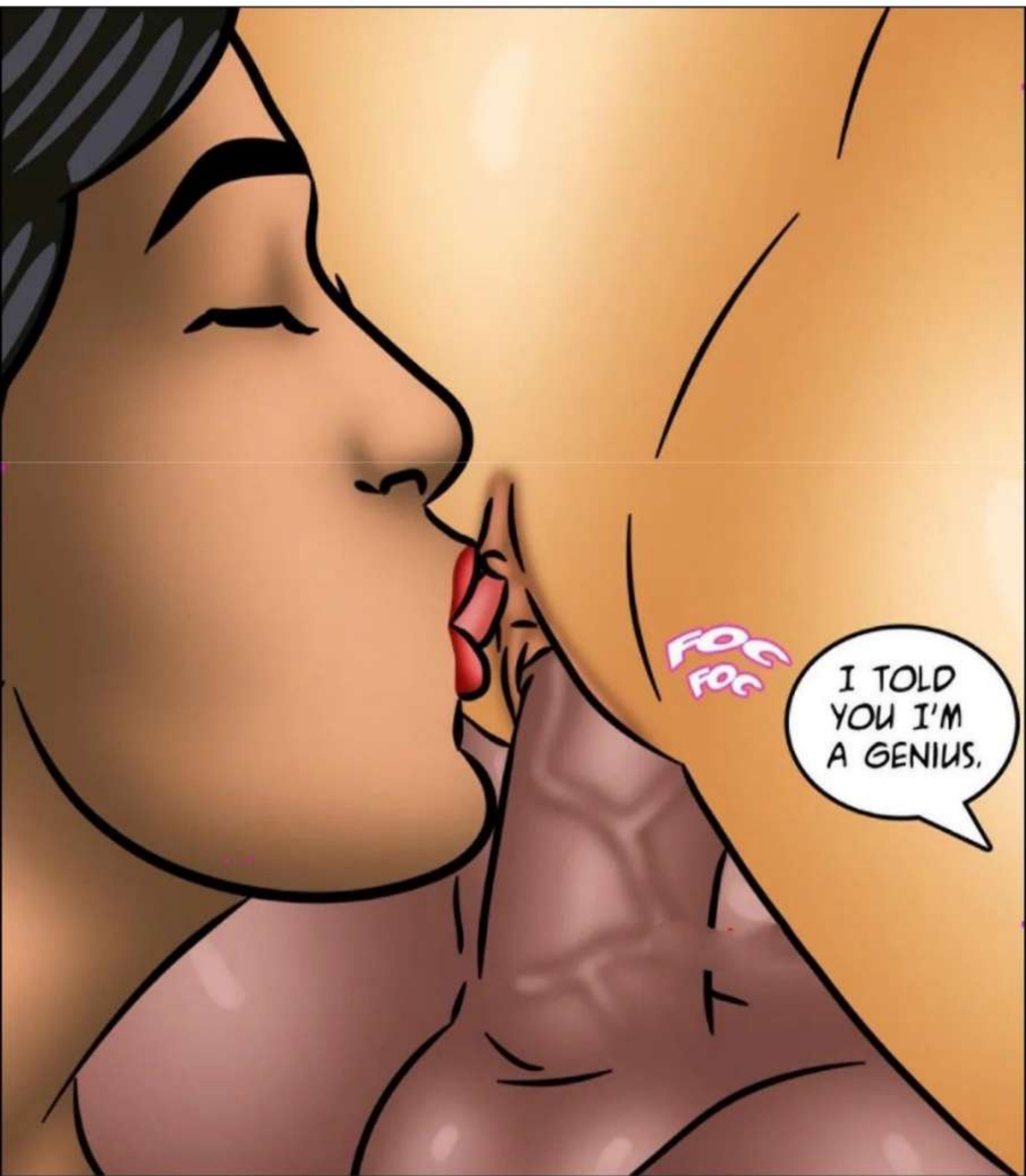
SLURP
SLURP

I'M THE
SPRING EQUINOX...



TURNING INTO
YOU, THE HEIGHT
OF SUMMER!





I TOLD
YOU I'M
A GENIUS.

FOC
FOC

YOU MAY
BE THE GENIUS, BUT YOU'D
BE NOTHING WITHOUT
MYRA AND ME.





I AGREE,
SAVITA,

LICK
LICK

FOG
FOG

YOU'VE
BOTH INSPIRED MY
MASTERPIECE!

GHT
GHT



WE'RE GOING
TO BE HANGING IN
AN ART GALLERY,
SAVITA.



ISN'T THAT
RIGHT, RUDRA?

I PROMISE
YOU, LOTS OF PEOPLE
WILL ADMIRE IT!



OH GOD,
I'M GOING TO HAVE
AN ORGASM!

THE GRAND
FINALE!

FOC
FOC



DO IT, SAVITA!
LET OUT ALL THAT
INSPIRATION!

AHHHHH!
YESSSSS!







A comic panel depicting a woman with dark hair and a red bindi on her forehead. She is looking down at a man whose head is tilted back. A large snake is coiled around the man's neck, with its head near the woman's face. The woman's hand is resting on the man's head. A speech bubble from the woman says, "WE DID IT, GIRLS. WE MADE SOME ART." Stylized pink text "LICK LICK" is near the snake's head. On the woman's bare midriff, there is a small, ornate golden jewelry piece. The background is a simple grey.

WE DID IT,
GIRLS. WE MADE
SOME ART.

LICK
LICK

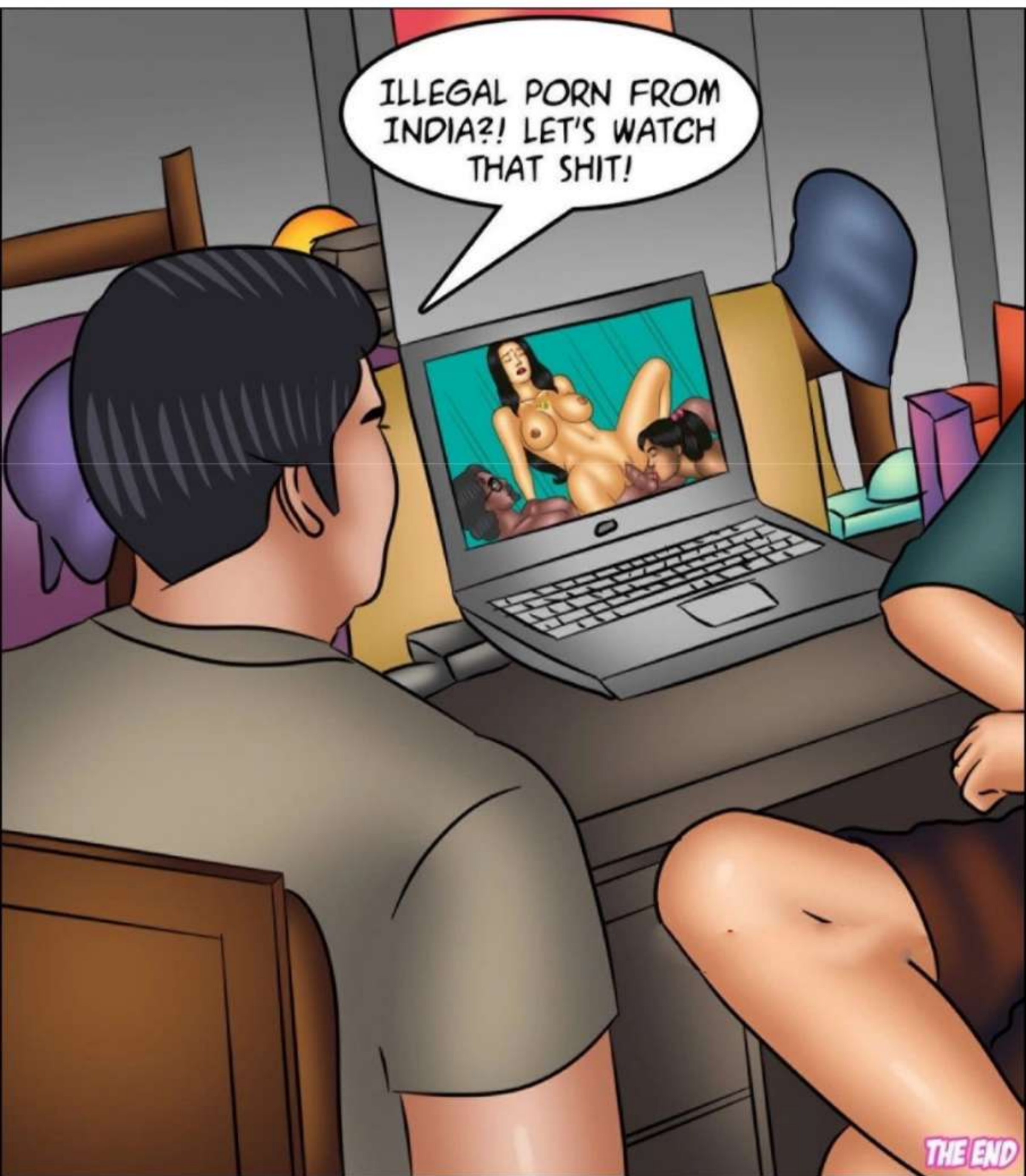
TWO MONTHS LATER, A COLLEGE DORM
SOMEWHERE IN AMERICA

WHATCHA DOING,
MAN?

CHECK
OUT THIS HOT
PORN VIDEO I FOUND
FROM INDIA. DID YOU
KNOW SHOOTING PORN
IS ILLEGAL THERE?



ILLEGAL PORN FROM
INDIA?! LET'S WATCH
THAT SHIT!



THE END