

K Kirtu presents

#143

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Script: DarkMark
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Colours: Skywalker
Letters: Elly



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A woman with long black hair, wearing a red sari and a bindi, is standing in a kitchen. She is holding a laptop and has her hand on her forehead, indicating a headache. The kitchen shelves behind her are filled with various items: white containers, brown jars, green and blue jars, orange and purple jars, and two black pots on the bottom shelf. A speech bubble above her head contains the text: "THIS HEADACHE... IT HURTS SO MUCH I CAN'T CONCENTRATE ON WORK!".

THIS HEADACHE...
IT HURTS SO MUCH
I CAN'T CONCENTRATE
ON WORK!

IS EVERYTHING OK,
SAVITA?

MIGRAINE, FEELS
LIKE MY HEAD IS ABOUT
TO EXPLODE.





I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU GOT
MIGRAINES. WANT
ME TO GRAB THE
IBUPROFEN?

NOTHING
I TAKE HELPS.

THE
HEADACHES
STOPPED FOR YEARS,
BUT A COUPLE OF
WEEKS AGO THEY
RETURNED.

WHY DON'T
YOU TAKE THE
REST OF THE DAY
OFF?



BUT THE
LUNCH RUSH IS ABOUT
TO START--

I CAN
HANDLE IT, SAVITA.
GO HOME AND
RELAX.





A man with brown hair and a beard, wearing a grey long-sleeved shirt and dark pants, stands on the left. He is holding the hands of a woman on the right. The woman has long black hair, a bindi on her forehead, and is wearing a red sari with a gold necklace. They are standing in front of large windows that look out onto a blue sky. The man's speech bubble is on the left, and the woman's is on the right.

THAT'S AN ORDER!

THANK YOU, ALEX,
I'M USELESS TODAY.

THESE
DAMN MIGRAINES...
I HATE THEM SO
MUCH!





A comic panel depicting a scene on a staircase. A man with short dark hair, wearing a white shirt, is seen from the back, holding a light blue folder or book. He is looking towards a woman who is sitting on the stairs. The woman has long black hair, a bindi on her forehead, and is wearing a dark blue leotard with black underwear. She has a grey bandage on her right knee and is holding her head with her right hand, looking distressed. The background consists of a dark red wall and a grey wall.

WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU? YOU LOOK
LIKE SHIT.

GEE, THANKS,
ASHOK.

SORRY I DON'T
LOOK MY BEST WHEN I HAVE
A MIGRAINE.

THE OLD
"MIGRAINE HEADACHES"
AGAIN, EH? SO, WHAT'S
FOR DINNER
TONIGHT?





I TOLD
YOU I HAVE
A HEADACHE!

WHAT?
SO I'M JUST
SUPPOSED TO
STARVE?

YOU CAN'T
MAKE SOMETHING FOR
YOURSELF?

I JUST GOT HOME
FROM A HARD DAY'S
WORK. LOOKS LIKE YOU
TOOK THE DAY OFF.

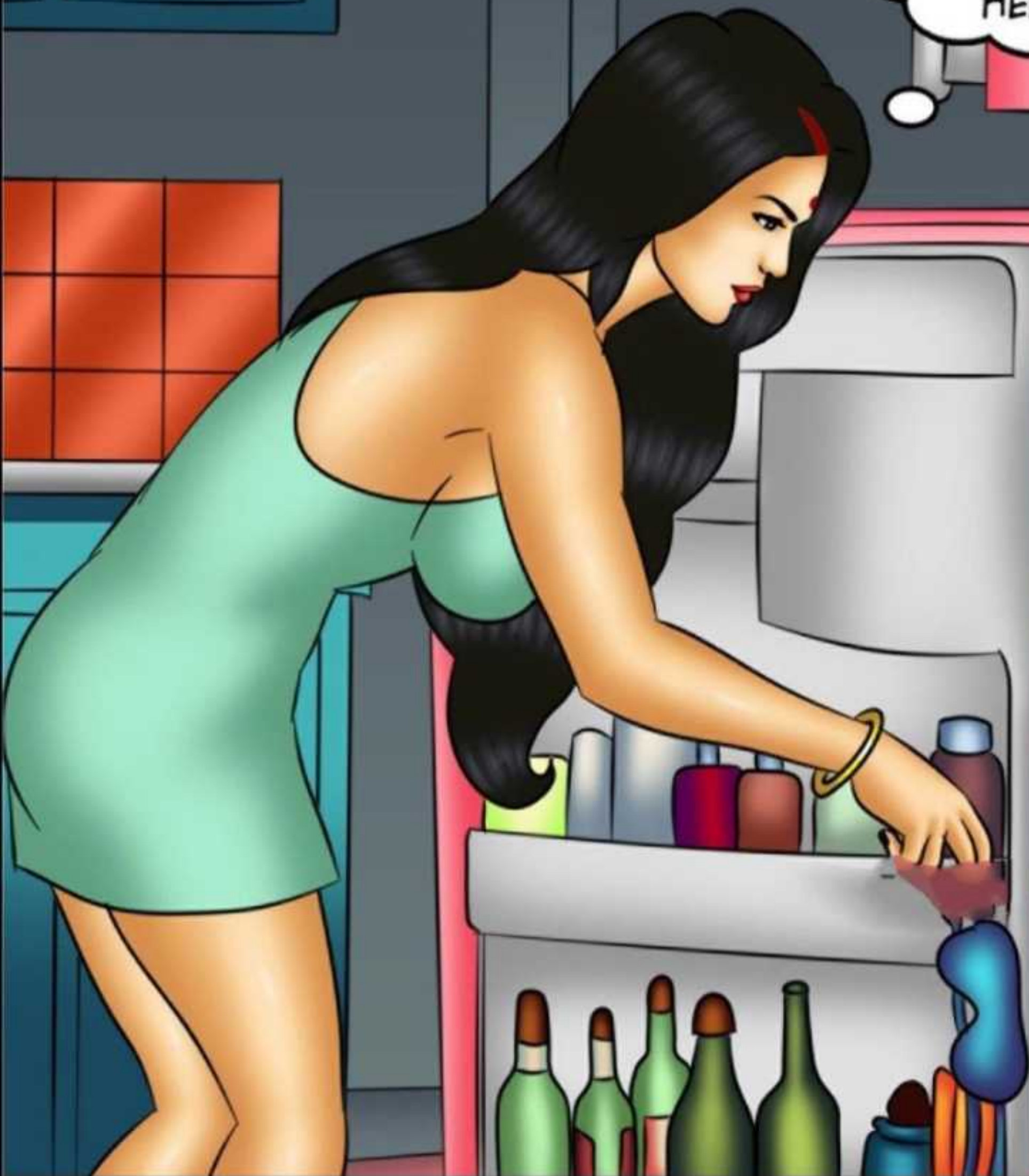


I CAN'T
BELIEVE I'M COOKING
HIM DINNER! WHAT
AN ASS!!



LATER THAT NIGHT

HOPEFULLY
THIS COLD GEL
PACK WILL
HELP.





OHHHHH...
THAT FEELS SO NICE
AND COOL...

A woman with long black hair, wearing blue-tinted sunglasses and a light green spaghetti-strap dress, is lying down on a purple surface. She has her hands clasped in her lap and is looking towards the viewer. A speech bubble above her head contains the text: "MAYBE IT'LL NUMB THE PAIN ENOUGH THAT I'LL BE ABLE TO SLEEP THROUGH THE NIGHT--".

MAYBE IT'LL NUMB
THE PAIN ENOUGH THAT
I'LL BE ABLE TO SLEEP
THROUGH THE NIGHT--

A comic book illustration of a man and a woman in bed at night. The man, with a mustache and wearing a grey t-shirt, is lying on his back with his arms raised. The woman, with long black hair and wearing a green dress and blue sunglasses, is lying on her side, looking towards the man. A lamp with an orange shade is on a bedside table in the background. The bed has a pink pillow and a purple blanket.

IT'S STILL
EARLY, FEEL LIKE
FOOLING
AROUND?

YOU'VE
GOT TO BE
KIDDING.

WE
HAVEN'T HAD SEX
IN WEEKS--

I TOLD
YOU I HAVE
A MIGRAINE!



YEAH, YOU
KEEP TALKING ABOUT THESE
"HEADACHES"--

YOU
DON'T BELIEVE
ME?!?



SURE, BUT IT
JUST SEEMS LIKE A...CONVENIENT
EXCUSE,

YOU'RE
REALLY UNBELIEVABLE,
ASHOK,





FINE,
LET'S FUCK!

DON'T
GET ANGRY.

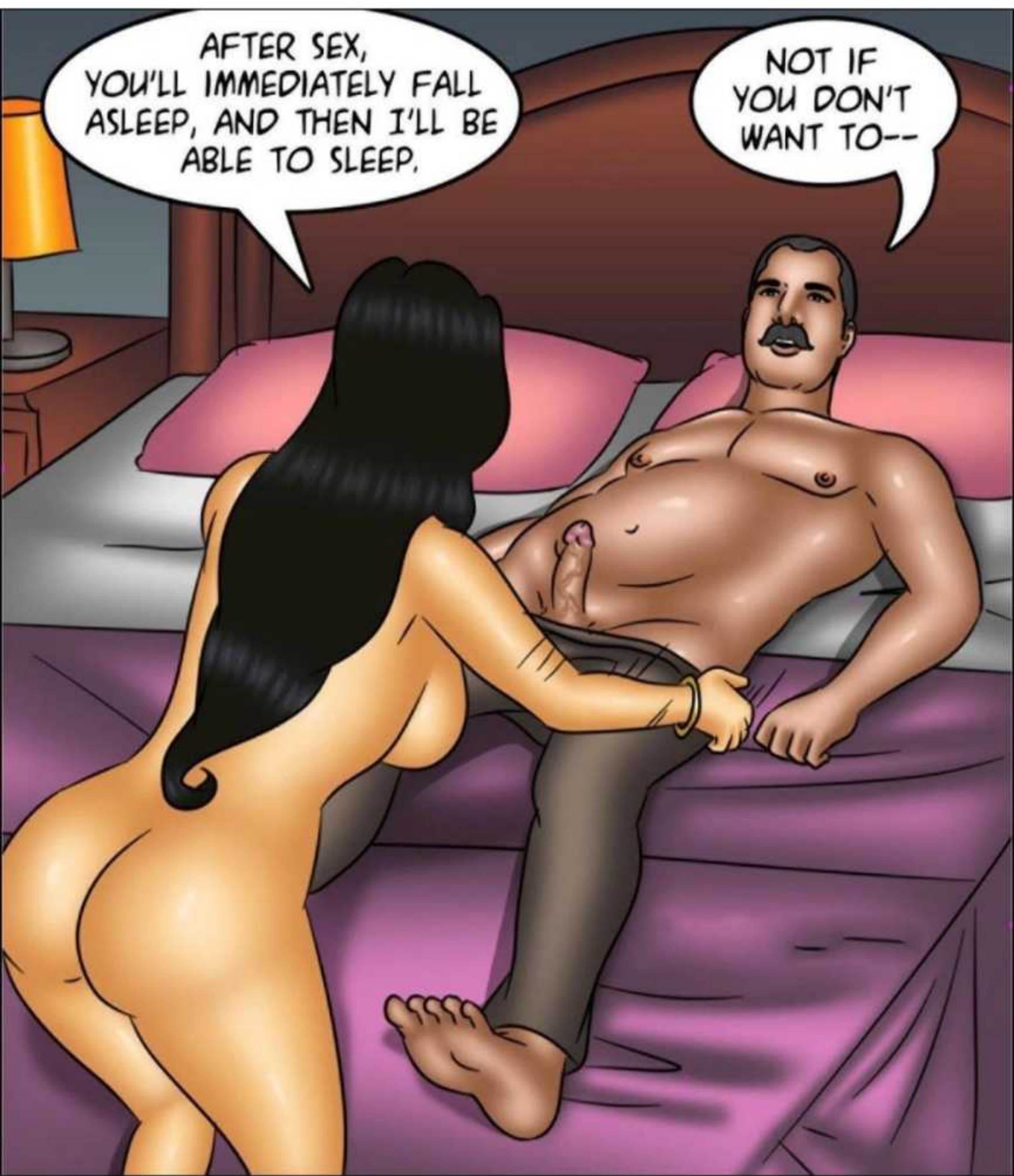
I'M
NOT ANGRY.

YOU SEEM
ANGRY.



AFTER SEX,
YOU'LL IMMEDIATELY FALL
ASLEEP, AND THEN I'LL BE
ABLE TO SLEEP.

NOT IF
YOU DON'T
WANT TO--



BUT
HEY, IF YOU'RE
INTO IT...





I'M
INTO IT.

ASHOK
DOESN'T TAKE
VERY LONG...



SO AFTER
HE CUMS I CAN
GET SOME PEACE!

WOW,
YOU'RE A REAL
TIGRESS TONIGHT.

TOO BAD
ASHOK NEVER
MAKES ME
CUM.



AN
ORGASM MIGHT
HELP ME RELAX.

FOC
FOC



MAYBE...

I LOVE
IT WHEN
YOU TOUCH
YOURSELF.

FOC
FOC





I SHOULD
TRY TO GIVE MYSELF
ONE!

IT
MAKES MY
COCK SO
HARD!

FOG
FOG



ASHOK SURE
DOESN'T SEEM
TO MIND.

DO YOU
LIKE TO PLAY WITH
YOURSELF?

YES.

FOC
FOC



I MAKE
YOU THAT
HORNY?

YOU DRIVE
ME WILD, ASHOK.

FOC
FOC



SHIT, BABE!
I CAN'T HOLD IT
ANY LONGER!

MMM...
TIME TO OPEN MY
OWN FLOODGATES...



HEY, MY
HEADACHE...IS GONE! SEX
WITH ASHOK CURED MY
MIGRAINE!!

ZZZZ



THE FOLLOWING MORNING

WOW,
I SLEPT SO WELL
LAST NIGHT!





AND MY
HEADACHE, IT'S TOTALLY
DISAPPEARED!

DID THE
ALARM EVEN GO OFF?
GUESS YOU CAN THANK
MY COCK.

A woman with long black hair, a red bindi, and a green dress is sitting on a grey surface, looking over her shoulder at a man. The man is shirtless and muscular, sitting on the same surface with his back to her. A thought bubble above the woman contains the text: "I NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT, BUT ASHOK JUST MIGHT BE ONTO SOMETHING." The background consists of vertical blue and grey stripes.

I NEVER
WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT,
BUT ASHOK JUST MIGHT BE
ONTO SOMETHING.

LOOKS LIKE
YOU FEEL BETTER THIS
MORNING.

I
FEEL GREAT,
THANKS.



BACK TO MY
OLD SELF.

GLAD TO
HEAR IT.

WHY IS
THERE A BUS IN
FRONT OF THE
RESTAURANT?



IS THAT A TOUR BUS?

LOOKS LIKE
IT'S FULL...AND PEOPLE ARE
STARTING TO GET OFF.

AND WHY
IS DEEPA SMILING LIKE
THAT?





THAT
WHOLE BUSLOAD
OF TOURISTS IS
COMING IN TO
EAT!

ALL
OF THEM?

BUT
WE'RE BARELY
EVEN OPEN
YET!

CAN
YOU IMAGINE
THE TIPS I'M
GOING TO
MAKE?!



A comic panel featuring three characters. On the left, a woman with long black hair and a bindi on her forehead wears a dark blue saree. In the center, a man with brown hair and a mustache wears a white button-down shirt and brown trousers. On the right, a waitress with dark hair wears a red uniform with a white apron and a red hat with a white band. She is holding a large, round, grey object. The background is a blue wall with diagonal lines. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the waitress.

I'M THE
ONLY WAITRESS SCHEDULED,
SO I'LL NEED A LITTLE
BACKUP.

OH,
AND THE ASSISTANT
CHEF HASN'T SHOWN UP,
AND HE'S NOT ANSWERING
HIS PHONE.

WE'LL
FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET
THROUGH THIS--

OH MY
GOD...MY MIGRAINE
IS RETURNING.



WHAT
AM I GOING TO
DO?! ASHOK IS AT
WORK!

WHERE DO YOU
WANT ME?



KITCHEN, OR
WAITING TABLES?

I NEED
A FAVOUR FROM YOU,
ALEX. RIGHT AWAY!



A man with brown hair and a mustache, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and brown trousers, is walking towards the right. He is holding the hand of a woman with long black hair, wearing a blue sari. They are walking in a kitchen or restaurant setting. In the background, there is a counter with some boxes, a knife rack with several knives, and a window with a view of the outside. The man is looking at the woman with a questioning expression.

DO YOU
NEED SOME TIME
OFF AGAIN?

SOMETHING ELSE.



MAYBE WE CAN LIMIT
THE MENU TO SPEED
THINGS UP--



I NEED YOU
TO HAVE SEX
WITH ME!

WAIT...WHAT?
NOW?

I KNOW
IT SOUNDS
CRAZY...



BUT I THINK
SEX IS THE ONLY WAY TO
CURE MY MIGRAINE.

HOW DID
YOU COME TO THAT
CONCLUSION?





DON'T WORRY
ABOUT THAT, BUT IT'S THE
ONLY WAY I'LL BE ABLE
TO FUNCTION.

I CAN'T DO
THAT, SAVITA.



WHY NOT? WE'VE
DONE IT LOTS OF
TIMES.

A
LONG TIME
AGO!

AND BEFORE YOU
REDEDICATED YOURSELF
TO STAYING FAITHFUL,

MY
HEAD IS
KILLING ME!
DON'T HAVE TIME
FOR ALEX'S
VIRTUE...



PLEASE,
ALEX, I NEED YOUR
COCK.

NO, I HAVE
TOO MUCH RESPECT
FOR YOU AND
ASHOK--



HEY, WHY--

WHAT'S THE
MATTER? CAN'T GET IT UP
ANYMORE, BIG BOY?

SLAP





I MOSTLY CERTAINLY CAN,
BUT WE BOTH TOOK WEDDING
VOWS--

TOO BAD,
YOU USED TO BE THE
BEST LAY I EVER
HAD.

OH WELL,
AGE CATCHES UP WITH
ALL OF US. LET'S JUST TUCK
THAT SOFT PEE-PEE BACK IN
YOUR PANTS.





MAYBE THERE'S
A REAL MAN AMONG
THE TOURISTS WHO CAN
SATISFY A WOMAN.

YOU
WANT A HARD
COCK!?

MAYBE
I SHOULD REMIND
YOU...

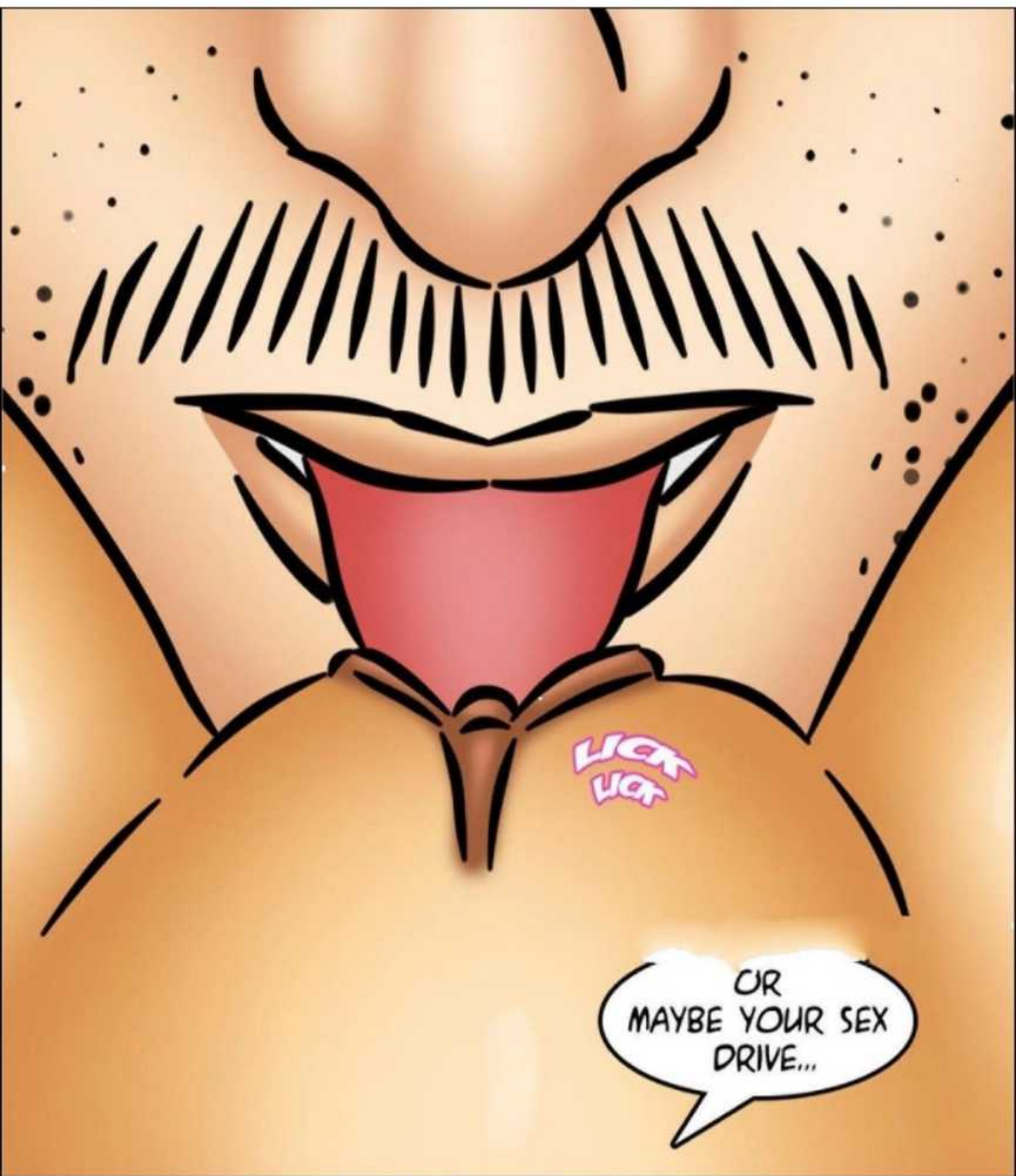


EXACTLY WHY
YOU CONSIDER ME
THE "BEST LAY" YOU
EVER HAD!



I THOUGHT
YOU'D LOST YOUR
TOUCH...





OR JUST
SUFFERED FROM
ERECTILE
DYSFUNCTION.





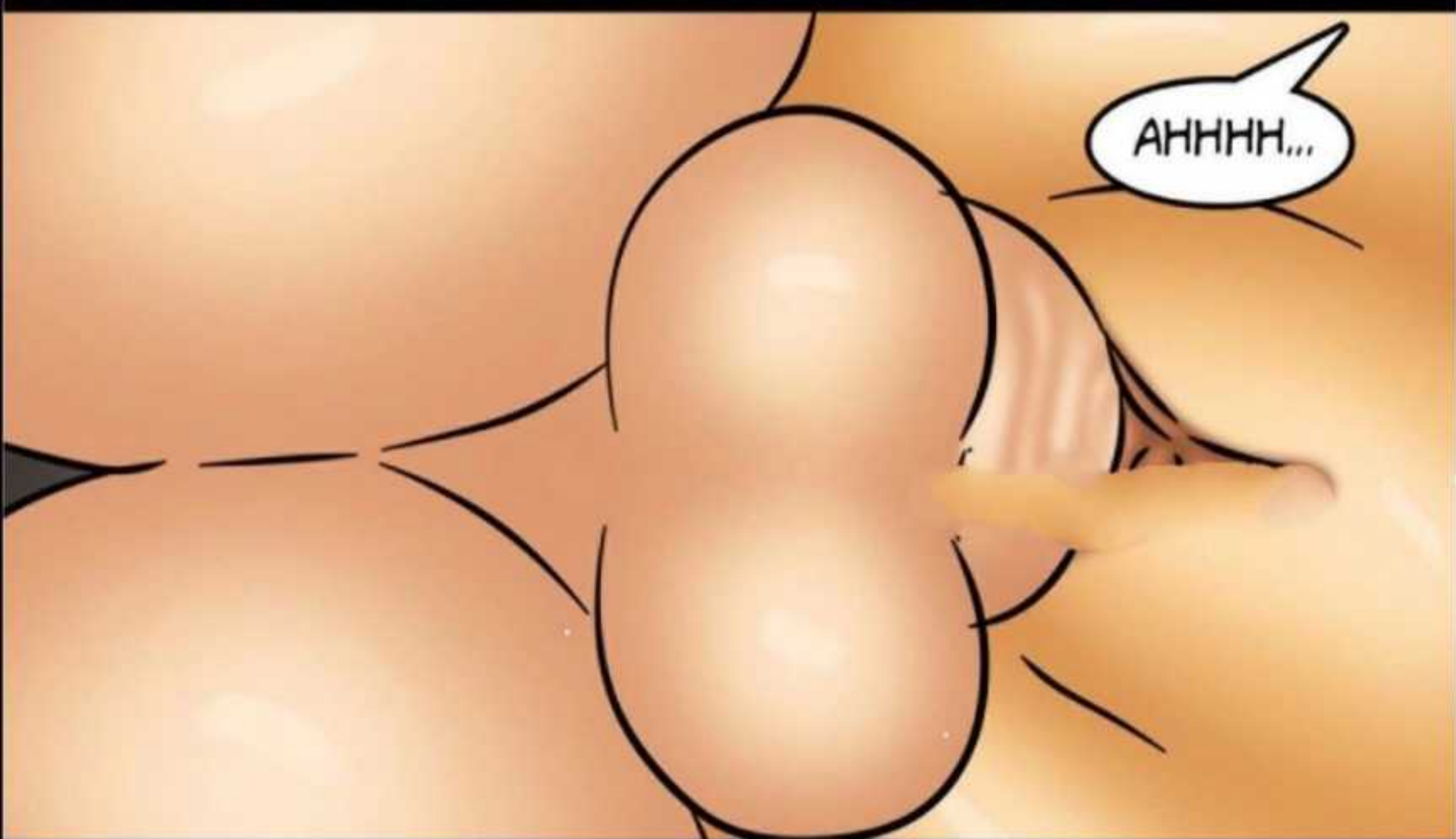
DOES THIS
ERECTION LOOK
DYSFUNCTIONAL
TO YOU?

NO...
IT LOOKS
FANTASTIC--



OH!
DID I HURT YOUR
FEELINGS?

NOT
ANYMORE THAN
MY COCK IS
GOING TO HURT
YOUR PUSSY.







USED
TO FIT YOUR
COCK IN MY
PUSSY?

FOG
FOG



I DON'T
KNOW BUT I LOVE
EVERY INCH OF
IT!

FOC
FOC

SO,
DID YOUR
PUSSY MISS
ME?





I
TRY NOT TO
THINK ABOUT
YOUR COCK AT
WORK.



OTHERWISE
IT'S TOO MUCH OF
A TEMPTATION!





OOF!

BUT
NOW I WANT
IT...BAD!



FUCK
FUCK FUCK...



I DO
MISS BEING
STRETCHED OUT
LIKE THIS!





AND I MISS THE
TIGHTEST PUSSY I'VE
EVER FUCKED.

FOG
FOG

WHAT
CAN I SAY, IT ALWAYS
SNAPS BACK INTO
SHAPE!

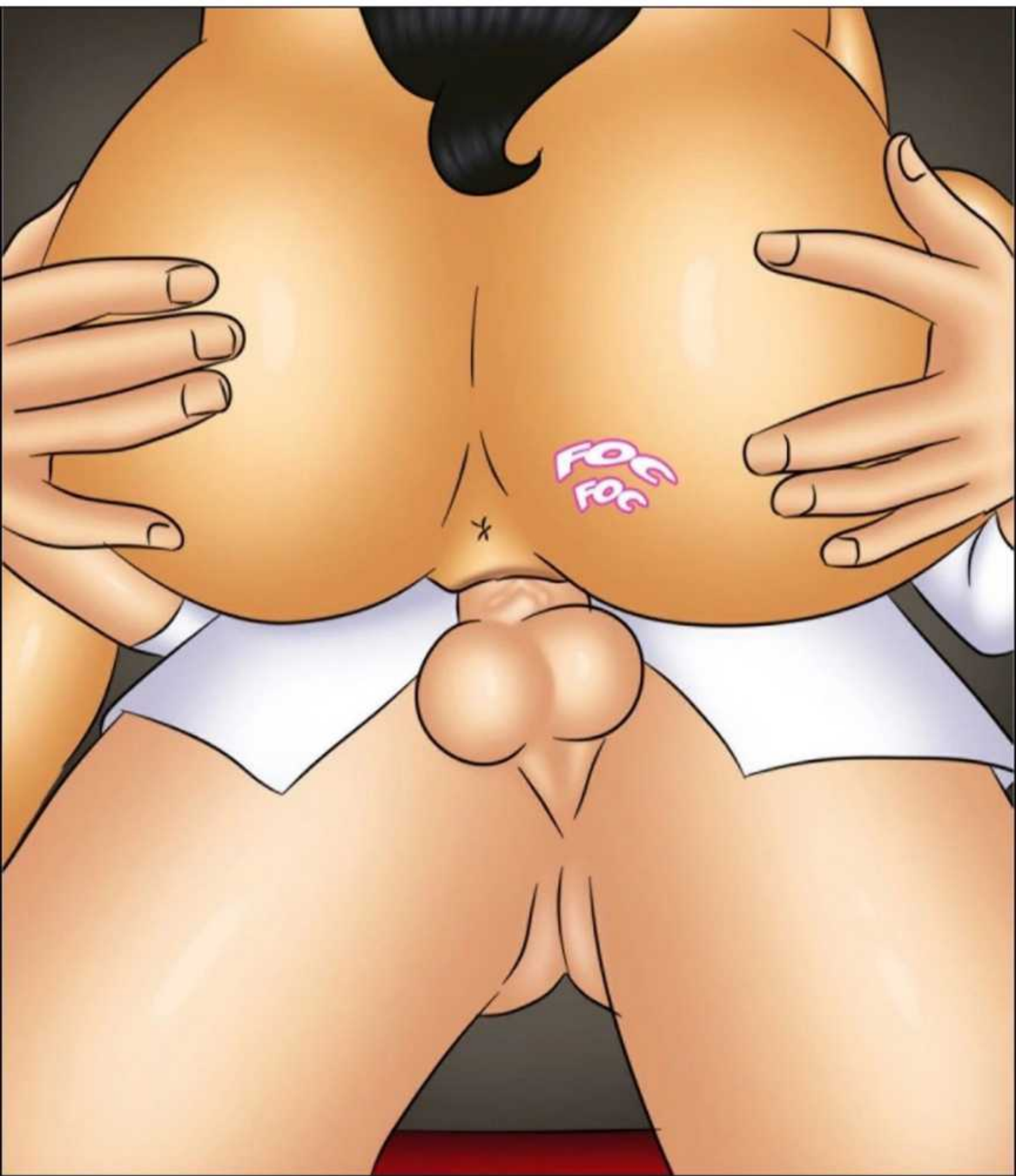
FOG
FOG

MUMU



EVEN AFTER IT GETS
MANGLED BY YOUR
THROBBING MONSTER.





IT STILL FITS
LIKE A GLOVE.





JUST
LIKE OLD TIMES.

FOG
FOG



NOW I JUST
NEED...

FOG
FOG

ONE OF
THOSE EXPLOSIVE
ORGASMS...



THAT ONLY
YOU CAN GIVE
ME!

FOG
FOG





I'VE
GOT ONE
HERE WITH
YOUR NAME
ON IT!

FOC
FOC



WHERE
IS EVERYBODY!? I'M
GETTING SLAMMED
OUT THERE!

GASP!



A comic panel depicting a confrontation. A woman in a red dress and a small red hat with a white band stands in the center, pointing her finger at a man and a woman. The man, wearing a white shirt, is leaning over the woman, who is topless and has a green mark on her shoulder. The background is a simple brown wall.

YOU GUYS ARE
HAVING AN
AFFAIR!?

NO!

IT'S JUST
A ONE-TIME
THING!

I'VE
ALWAYS THOUGHT
YOU BOTH WERE
PRETTY HOT.

SEX IS
THE ONLY CURE
I'VE FOUND FOR
MY MIGRAINES.



THEN LET'S
FIRE UP SOME
ORGASMS, SO YOU
GUYS CAN GET
BACK OUT THERE
WITH ME!



I'VE
NEVER SEEN
ONE THAT BIG,
MR. ALEX!





I'M GETTING A BIT
FLUSTERED, IS IT WARM
IN HERE?



COME ALONG,
GUYS. WE'RE JAMMED
OUT THERE.



PLEASE DON'T FIRE ME
FOR SEXUALLY HARASSING
YOU.

AS LONG AS
YOU DON'T LEAVE ME
HANGING, DEEPA,
BECAUSE...









AGH!

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT! MY HEADACHE HAS COMPLETELY VANISHED!

SPUR
SPUR

NOW LET'S GET OUT THERE AND
FEED SOME CUSTOMERS!

I'M
READY!

ME TOO.

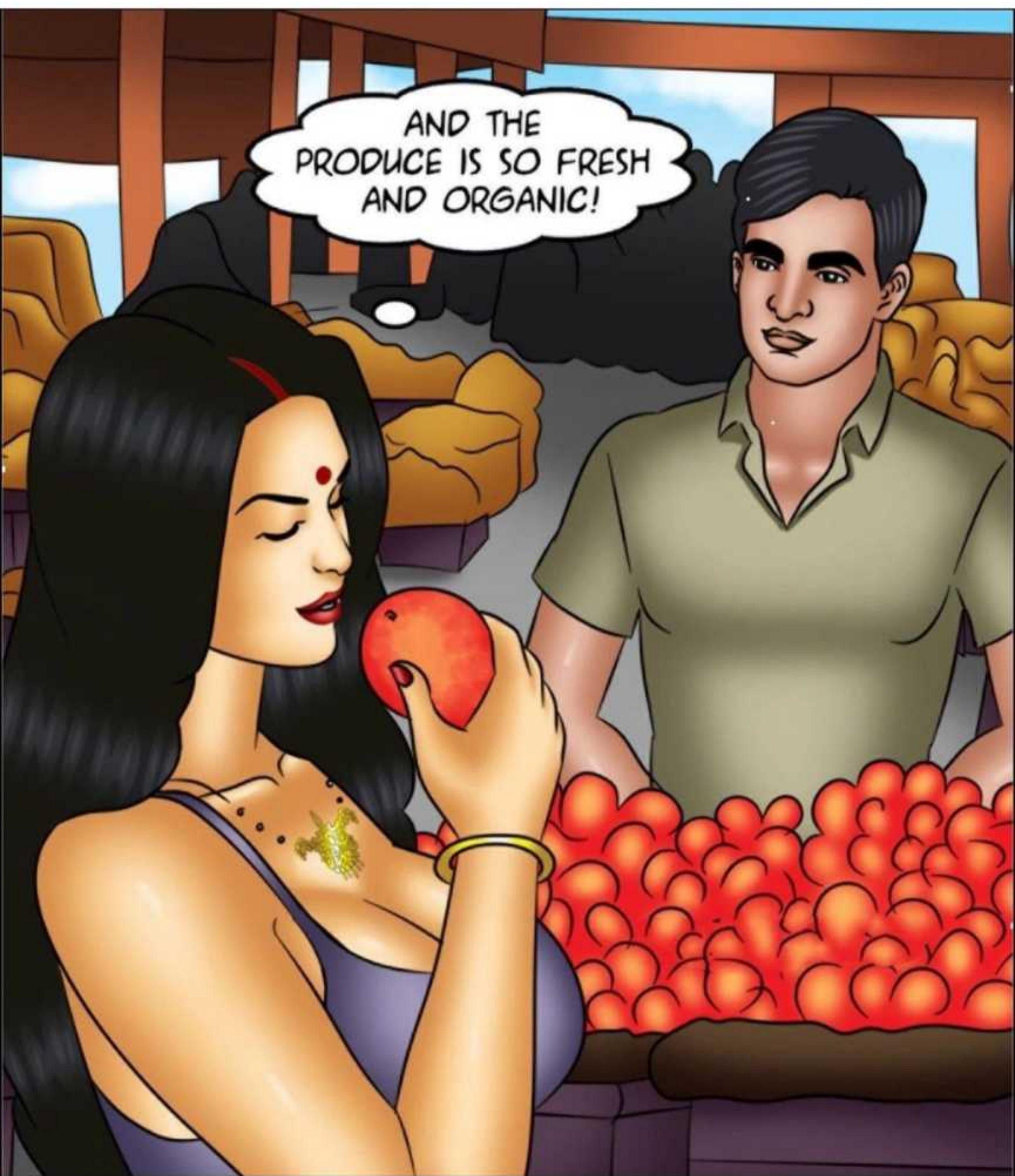


A WEEK LATER

IT'S SO
RELAXING TO SHOP
AT THE FARMERS'
MARKET.



AND THE
PRODUCE IS SO FRESH
AND ORGANIC!





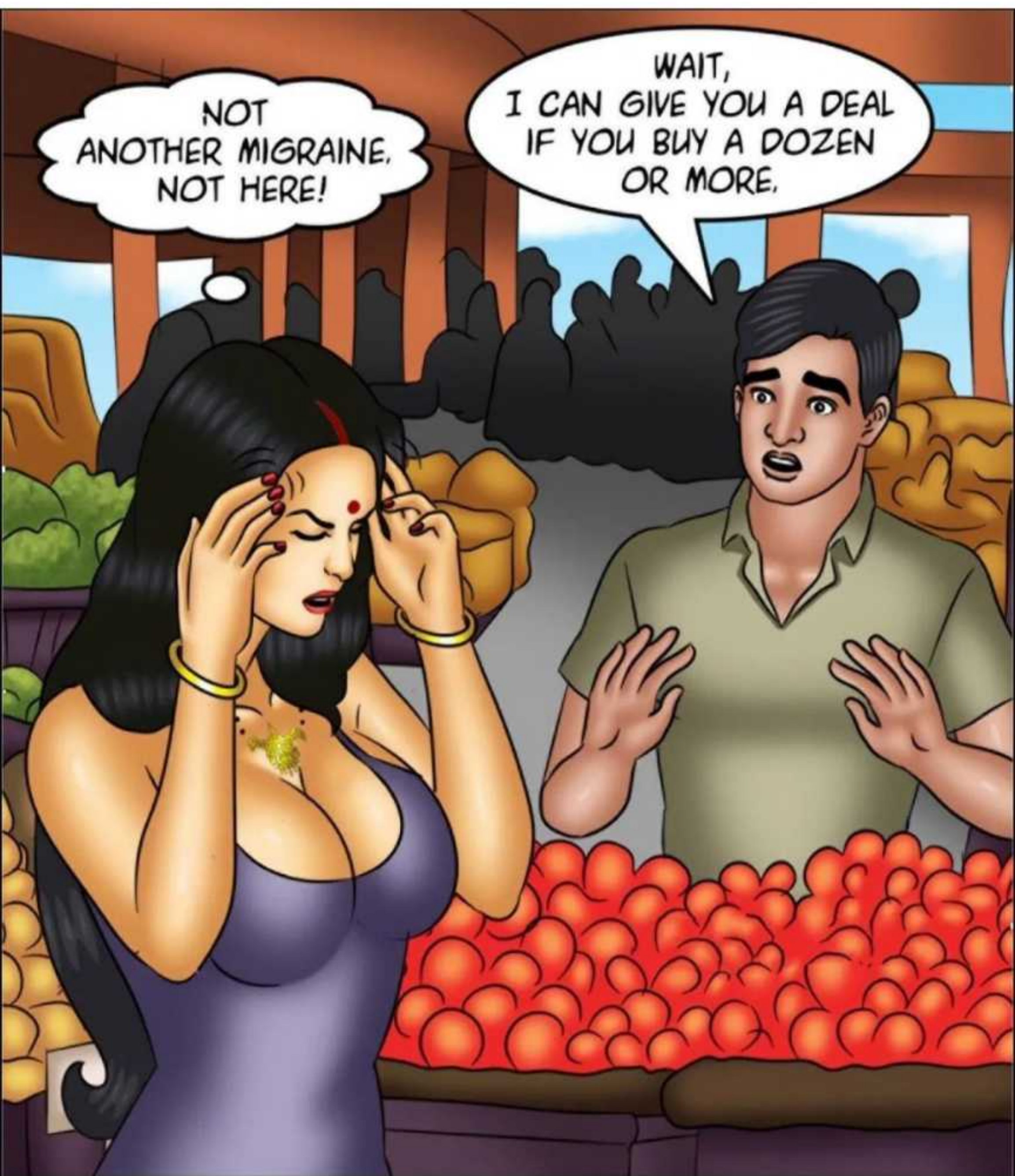
A comic panel depicting a scene between a man and a woman. The woman, on the left, has long black hair, a bindi, and a small red horn-like ornament. She is wearing a purple tank top and a yellow bangle, looking distressed with her hand to her face. The man, on the right, has dark hair and is wearing a green polo shirt, looking at her. In the foreground, there is a large, overflowing pile of red, pill-shaped objects. The background shows a room with wooden pillars and a window.

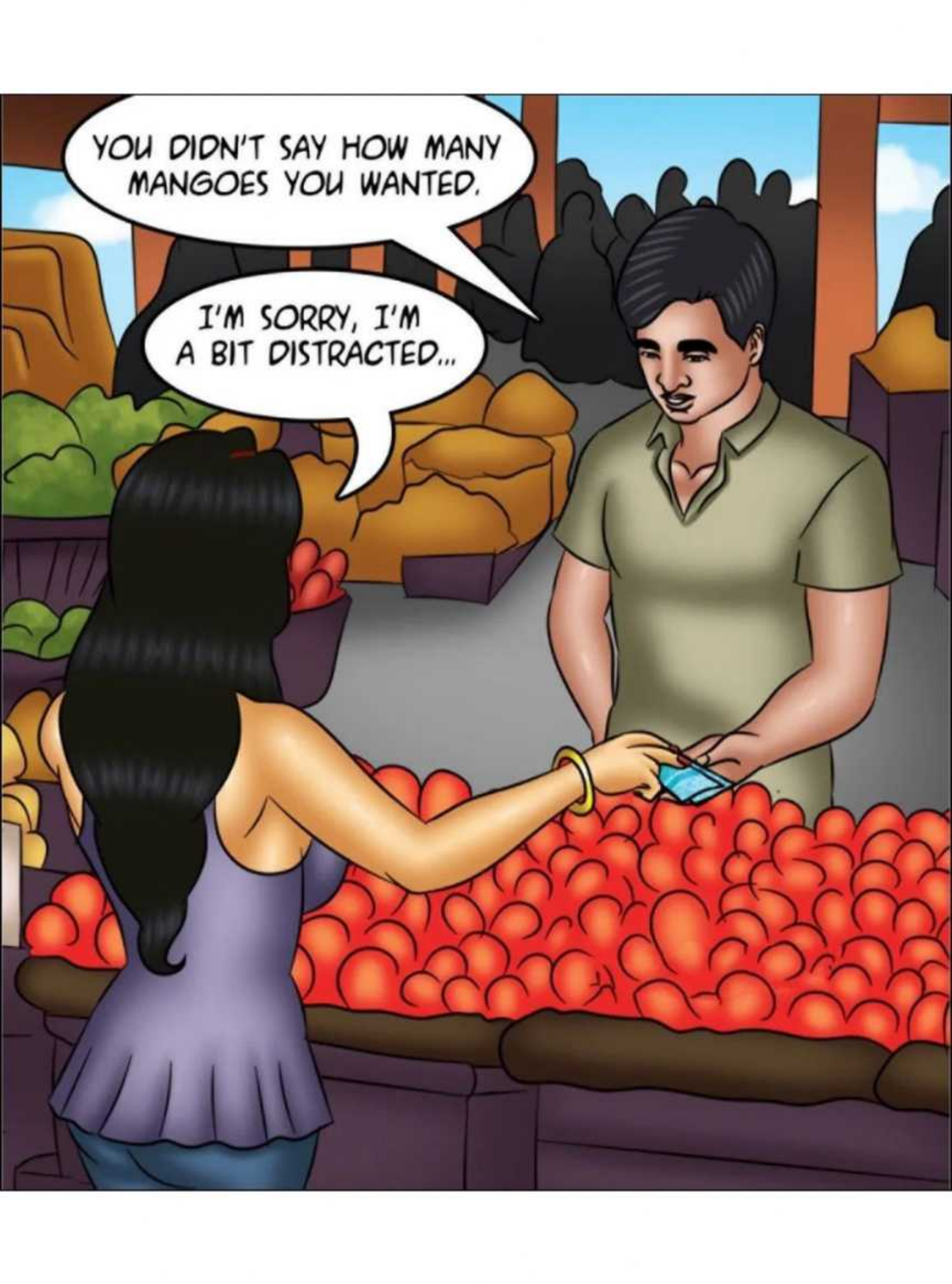
OH, NO...
I KNOW THAT
FEELING...

HOW
MANY WOULD
YOU LIKE?

NOT
ANOTHER MIGRAINE,
NOT HERE!

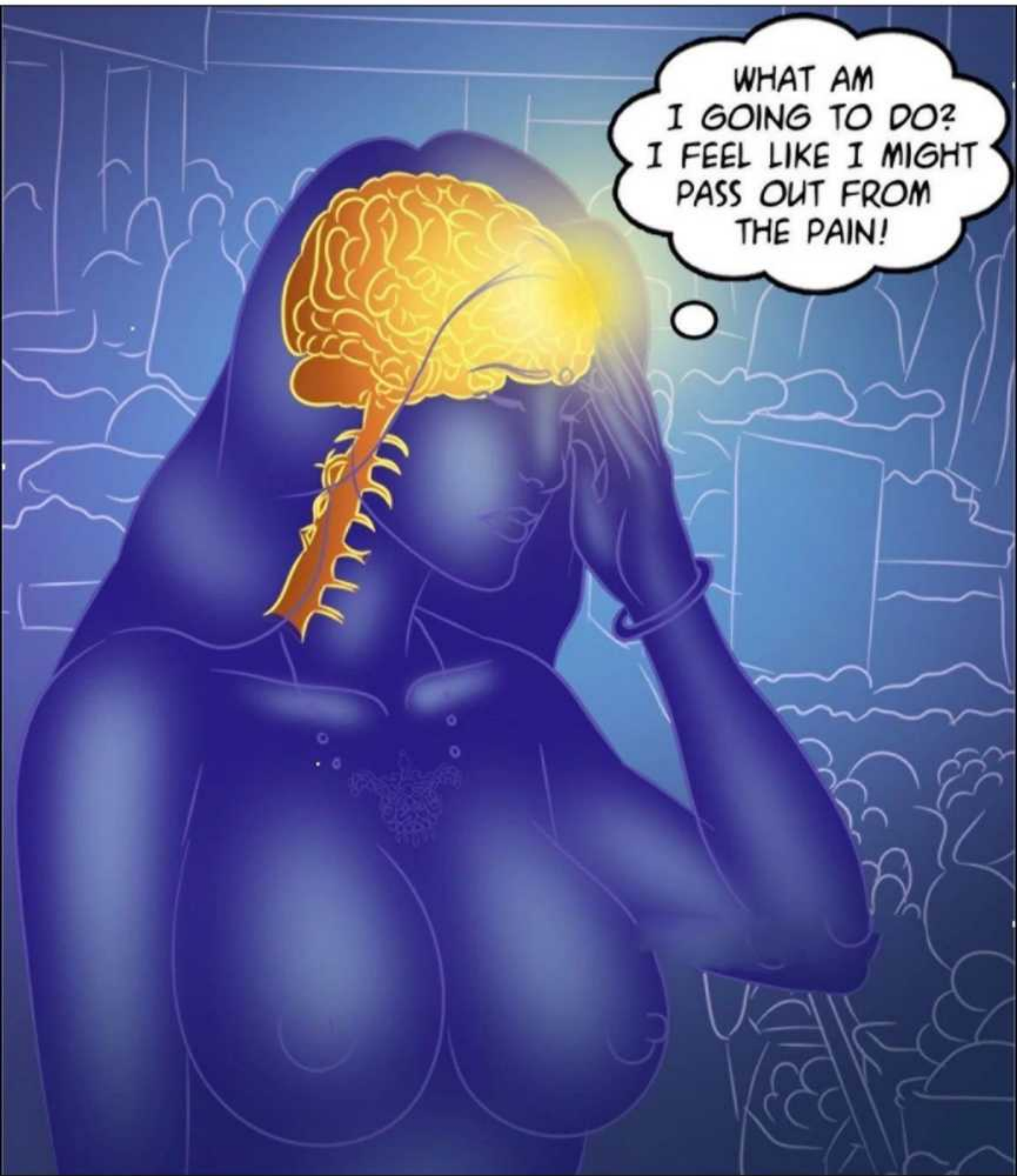
WAIT,
I CAN GIVE YOU A DEAL
IF YOU BUY A DOZEN
OR MORE.



A man and a woman are at a mango stand. The woman, with long black hair and wearing a purple dress, is handing a blue card to the man. The man, with short dark hair and wearing a green polo shirt, is looking at the card. They are standing in front of a large pile of red mangoes. In the background, there are more mangoes in boxes and some greenery.

YOU DIDN'T SAY HOW MANY
MANGOES YOU WANTED.

I'M SORRY, I'M
A BIT DISTRACTED...



IS
EVERYTHING OK,
LADY?

COME
WITH ME, I WANT
TO, UH, SHOW YOU
SOMETHING.



BUT WHO'S
GOING TO LOOK AFTER
THE STALL?

IF YOU'VE
FOUND A BETTER PRICE
FOR MANGOES,
I CAN MATCH IT.



THIS
WILL HAVE
TO DO,

WHAT DO YOU
WANT TO SHOW
ME?



IS THIS
HOT BHABHI CRAZY,
OR...



HAVE YOU
EVER SEEN A WOMAN'S
PUSSY BEFORE?

YOU'RE ONE OF
THOSE NYMPHOMANIACS
I'VE HEARD ABOUT!





UM,
SOMETHING
LIKE THAT.
DOES THIS MAKE
YOU EXCITED?

YES! AND
THESE ARE WAY
BIGGER THAN MY
GIRLFRIEND'S!





YOU'RE VERY
ENTHUSIASTIC,
AREN'T YOU?

FLOP
FLOP

I'VE NEVER
ACTUALLY DONE
IT--

UH-OH,
MAYBE THIS WAS
A BAD IDEA--



BUT MY
GIRLFRIEND LETS
ME FOOL AROUND
WITH HER.

THEN
TODAY WILL BE AN
EDUCATION.



EXCEPT...SHE'S JUST A GIRL,
AND YOU ARE A WOMAN.



AND SHE'D NEVER
PUT IT IN HER
MOUTH!



WOW...SO THIS IS
WHAT A BLOW JOB
FEELS LIKE?!



I GET
WHY THIS IS SUCH
A BIG DEAL!

I'D BETTER
SLOW DOWN BEFORE
HE SHOOTS IT IN
MY MOUTH!

SLURP
SLURP





HOW DOES MY
PUSSY MAKE YOU
FEEL?

LIKE I WANT
TO TASTE IT!
MAY I?





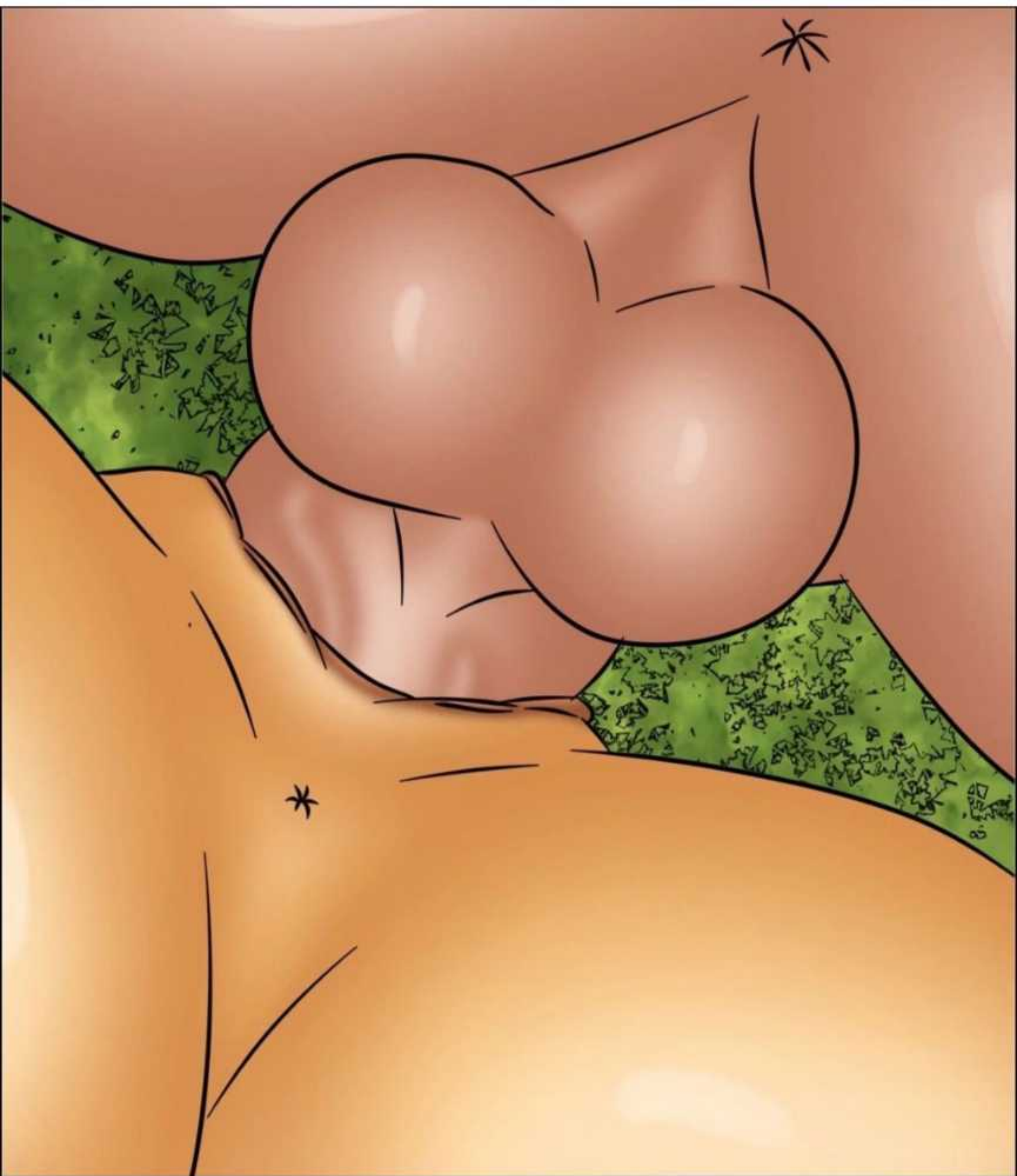


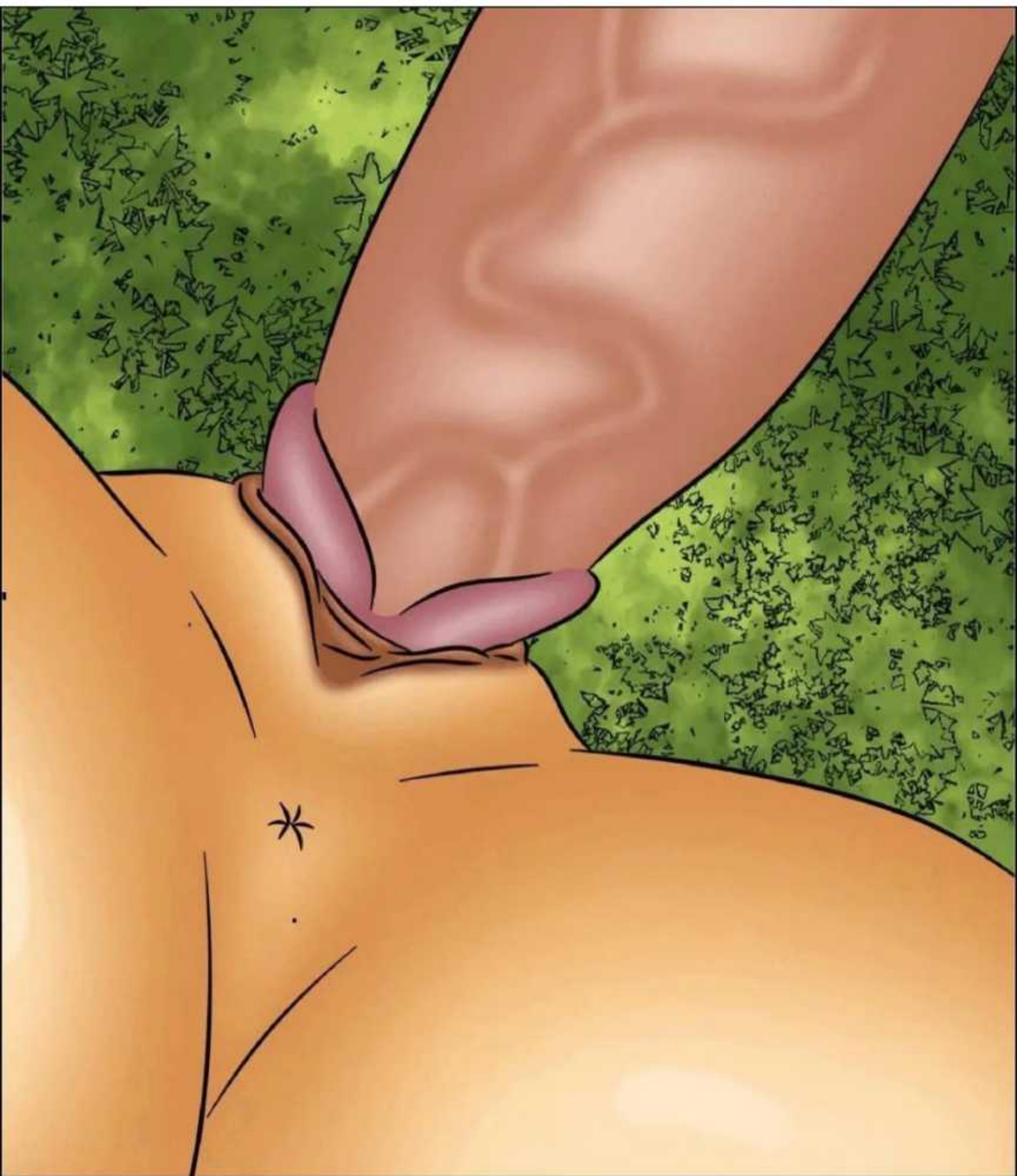


YOUR PUSSY
TASTES LIKE AN
EXOTIC FRUIT!

GLAD YOU
ENJOYED IT. NOW
MAKE IT HAPPY BY
LETTING IT KISS
YOUR COCK.







WE SHOULD GO
SLOW AT FIRST...

WHOA! THIS
FEELS AMAZING!



I WANT TO SPEND
EVERY REMAINING
MOMENT OF MY LIFE
DOING THIS!

I BET YOU
DO,



DOES IT FEEL
AS GOOD FOR YOU AS
IT DOES FOR ME?



IT FEELS
AWESOME. NOW, RUB ME
GENTLY...RIGHT THERE.



LIKE THIS?

EXACTLY LIKE THAT.









THANK YOU SO MUCH!
I FEEL SO MUCH BETTER!





THAT'S OK,
IT'LL BE OUR LITTLE
SECRET.





WHERE HAVE
YOU BEEN,
IVAAN?!

YOU LEFT
OUR STALL
UNATTENDED!

SORRY,
MOM AND
DAD.

LET ME JUST
GRAB THESE
AND BE ON
MY WAY.

THE END