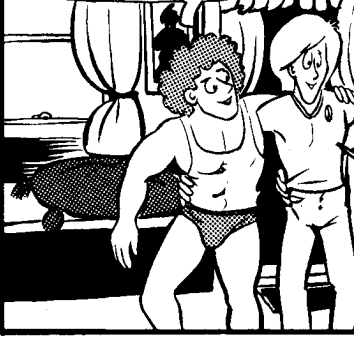


Hi, I'm Tom, the new paperboy. Would you like the *Courier-Gazette*?



Well, I don't know about the *Gazette*, but *definitely* the *Courier*!

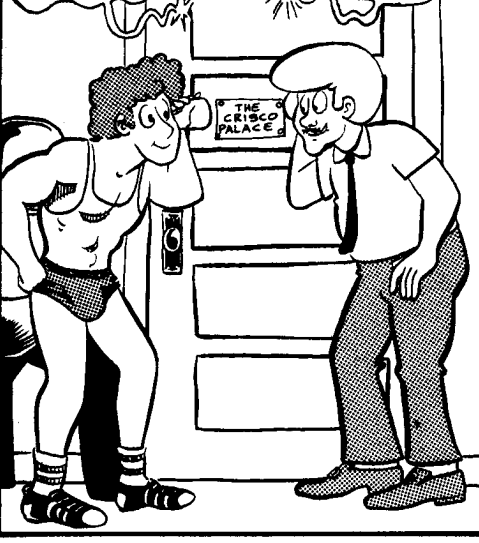


Come, lad, see if you can't deliver the master of the house in something.



Wow, I like this paper route already!

And soon... Ooh!! Oh, Duchess!



More! More! More!

Tranquility is restored on the home front. A fine show, sir!



An exemplary performance, honeypot!

How could a lover come between him and us? We've been together too long!



Uh.... hullo!



But a week later, the triumph is turning sour...

Deeper! Deeper! Ooh, I just can't get enough!



He usually doesn't spend two nights with a trick... very rarely three... hardly ever four... three...

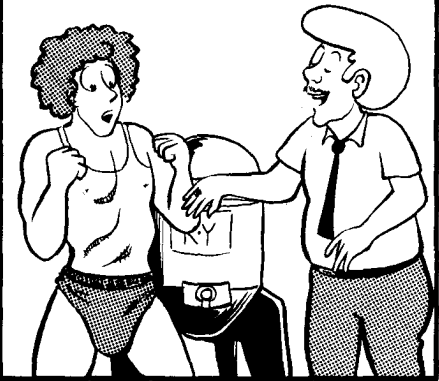
...and by the fifth she always finds something wrong with the kid!

Shh! Act natural. They're coming.

Tom and I are going out to deliver the papers.

This is **serious**. We've got to do something!

I've got an idea. I'll be back in half an hour.



An hour and a quarter later...

Wait'll you see this! It's simply too much!

...ZZZ...



All-natural, organic, amino-acid enriched, sun ripened herring oil! All the pH's removed, too.



Herring oil? In the K-Y?

A **guaranteed** turn-off. Tom will think the stench is Duchess; Duchess'll think it's Tom, and throw him out on his herringbone.

Why, that's dastardly.



Yoo-hoo! We're home!

Err... Duchess! Your Grace! I was just... um... dusting the K-Y dispenser.

Oh, that reminds me...



But before long...

Oooh... ooh! Oh!! Oh, you're such a lust machine!



Herring oil, eh? Some scheme! The Duchess likes it. Maybe I'm onto something...

Do you two have a **thing** about doors?

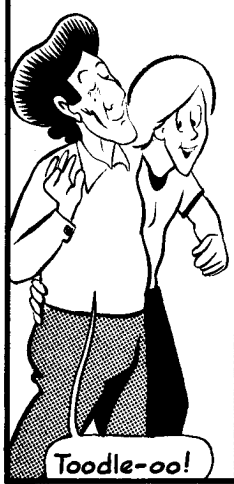


Poor dears, they're jealous. Looking for knotholes, I fancy.

Tom, honey, **do** take the whole dispenser into the Leather Room. We're going to need it. There's a dear.



We'll be in the Oscar Wilde Room...
...looking at travel brochures.



Toodle-oo!

Oh no! They'll go off to St. Tropez and we'll never see him again!



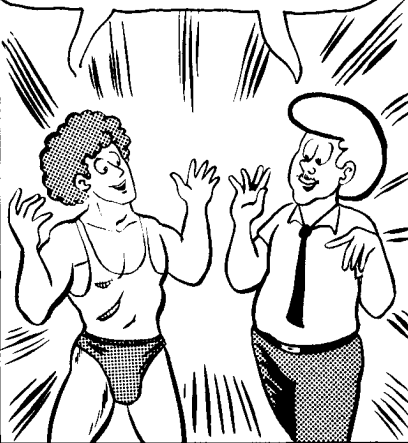
We'll distract her...

How? We'll get the Duchess someone younger... cuter...



...better in bed...

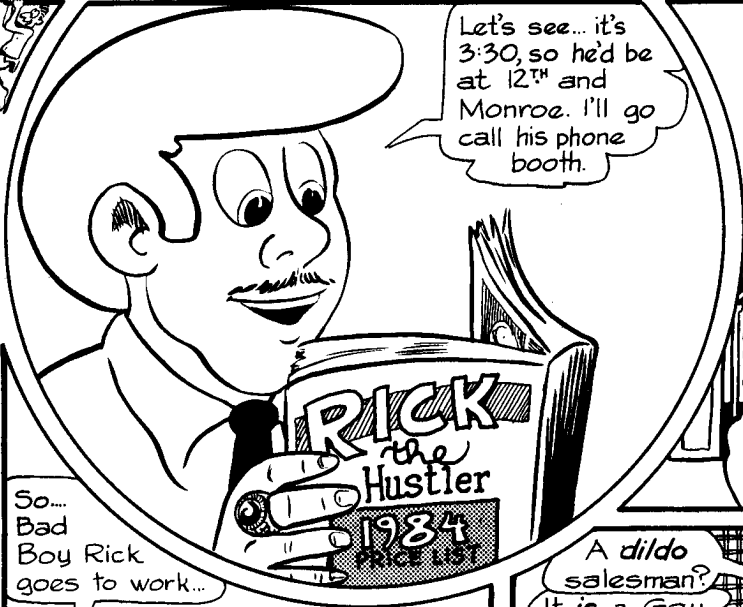
...Rick the Hustler!!



Rick, a true professional, arrives promptly.

Ooh! Ah!
Ooh! Ah!
Ah! Ooh!
Ah! Ooh!

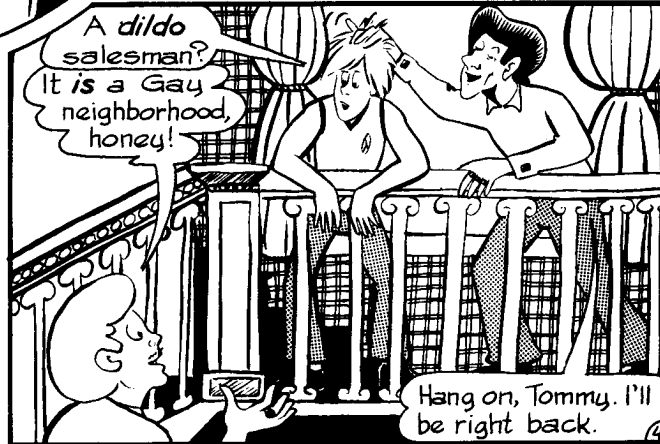
Looking at travel brochures, are they? What're they touring, the V.D. clinics of Europe?



So... Bad Boy Rick goes to work...



Duchess! Oh, Duchess! There's a door to door dildo salesman here to see you.



Hang on, Tommy. I'll be right back.



Hardly two minutes later...

Well, did he show you anything you liked?

No...

...None of the dildos matched Tom's eyes.



A very persuasive salesman, though. If I didn't know better, I'd think he was trying to *make* me.



≠Ahem!≠ The news...?

Oh...yes. Tom and I are going on a cruise together.

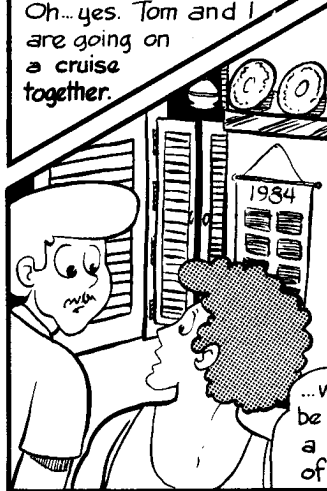


A cruise!?! To the Virgin Islands.

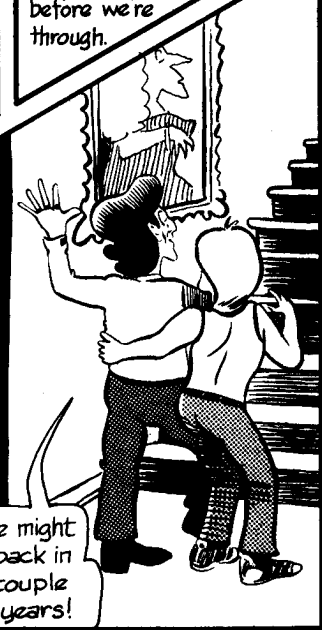
They'll have to change the name before we're through.



Don't look so glum. It's not as if we were going away forever...

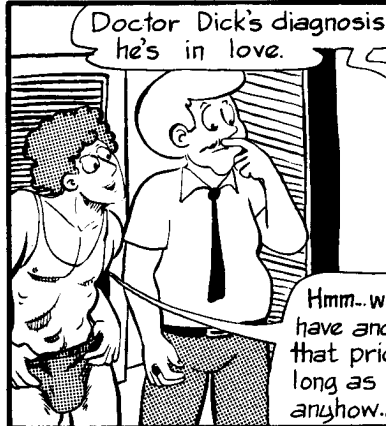


...we might be back in a couple of years!



Now we've lost the Duchess for sure!

≠AHEM!≠



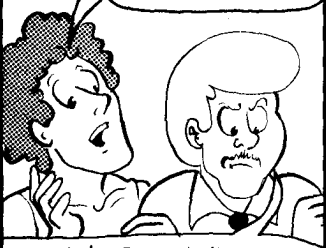
Doctor Dick's diagnosis: he's in love.

Hmm...what say we have another look at that price list...as long as he's here anyhow... eh, Vernon?



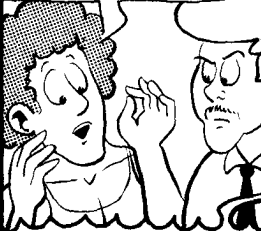
That'll be sixty bucks.

Later... How could mere love break up our family?



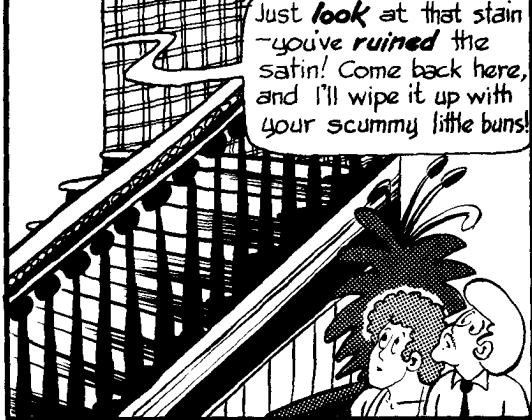
Ingrate! After all the cute young airheads we've procured for her!

...besides, with all the years the three of us have been together, how could the Duchess abandon us now?



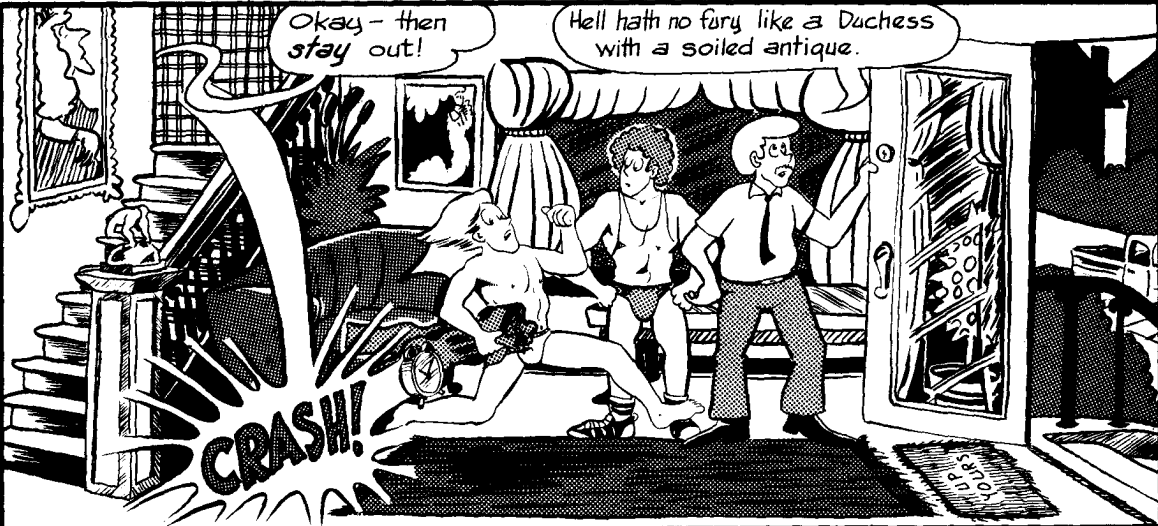
You little bitch!!

Just look at that stain - you've ruined the satin! Come back here, and I'll wipe it up with your scummy little buns!



Okay - then stay out!

Hell hath no fury like a Duchess with a soiled antique.



Dearie, when you fuck on the St. John sofa, you are liable to get stains on it!



Well, it was his stain.

To think I nearly fell for someone... messy...



Well, don't worry, Duchess. We'll protect you.

...and who couldn't shoot straight, besides!

We'll get you lots of cute guys... only we'll screen them for compatibility.



Yeah, and if any pass, we'll save you the bother of throwing them back out the door!