




**Detective
Scarlett**

31-45

A man with a beard and short dark hair, wearing a dark blue polo shirt and khaki pants, is sitting in a grey office chair. He is looking towards a black and white dog on the left. The dog is wearing a shiny, black, form-fitting bodysuit that covers its entire body, including its head. The dog is standing on its hind legs, leaning forward. The scene is set in a room with a large window in the background showing greenery outside. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head.

HUH?
HOW YOU DO IT?



GOTCHA,
DETECTIVE!


ARE THEY
SOFT ENOUGH
FOR YOU?

GAH!

STOP!
STOP IT NOW!



CUT IT OUT!
I WARN YOU!




WHAT THE
HELL DO YOU ALLOW
YOURSELF?!

YOU ARE
A VILLAIN AND
AN IMPOSTOR!

HOW RUDE!


YOU'RE
SCARING ME,
DETECTIVE!

A man with a beard, wearing a dark polo shirt and khaki pants, stands on a balcony. He is gesturing with his right hand towards a woman in a black dress who is partially visible on the right side of the frame. The background shows a railing and trees with yellow leaves, suggesting an autumn setting. Three speech bubbles are positioned to the left of the man, containing text.

ARE YOU SCARED
OF ME? OH, NO-NO!

YOU BEHAVE
INAPPROPRIATE!

DON'T YOU DARE NOW
ACT LIKE A TENDER AND
SENSUAL WOMAN!



OH WOW!
I'VE JUST NOTICED
EHM-M---

IF YOU
STAND LIKE
THIS---

YOU ARE NO
DIFFERENT FROM
THE MANNEQUIN
IN THE MALL!



WELL,
CAUGHT YOUR
SIGHT!

THIS IS ONE
OF THE ESSENCE OF
MY DISGUISE!

AND I'M GLAD
YOU FINALLY STOPPED
YOUR HYSTERIA!

HOW DARE YOU!..



I'M REALLY
GOOD AT THIS!
LOOK!

I'M GOING HERE,
RIGHT TO THE CORNER

TAKE A POSE...
AND FREEZE!

SO NO ONE
WHO ENTERS HERE WILL
GET SUSPICIOUS!



HEY, QUIT
FOOLING AROUND!

LET'S HAVE A
SERIOUS TALK!

AH!
EXCUSE ME...
JOHN?




AGH!...
MRS. DAWSON!

SORRY, WHO WERE YOU
TALKING TO, JOHN? I DON'T
SEE ANYONE HERE...

IT'S JUST... UM...
THINKING OUT LOUD!
TALKING TO MYS...

OH MY GOD!



WHAT'S WRONG?
SHOULD I CALL FOR
HELP?

AH!
AS IF A THORN IN
MY CHEST!

NO-NO, JOHN!
IT'S ALRIGHT NOW!
OH, JUST...



A MANNEQUIN,
OF COURSE!

COLD AND
SMOOTH PLASTIC!
SO WEIRD...

THIS
MANNEQUIN OF YOURS...
IT'S TERRIBLE!

BEASTLY,
DISGUSTING, JOHN!
FOR REAL!

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND



AT FIRST, I THOUGHT...

APPARENTLY I GOT
CONFUSED! IT MANNEQUIN
LOOKS SO MUCH LIKE MY
HUSBAND'S MISTRESS...

SHE WAS COMPLETELY
COVERED IN BLACK LATEX

BUT WHO WOULD
HAVE THOUGHT THAT HE
HAD SUCH FETISH!



SHOULD
I REMOVE THIS SCARY
MANNEQUIN?

I NEED IT
FOR MY INVESTIGATION,
HOWEVER

NO-NO!
IT'S NOT NECESSARY!
JUST MY PERSONAL!

COME ON! WE CAN
HAVE A BETTER TALK IN
THE FRESH AIR!



MILANO