

# The Taking of The Pelham

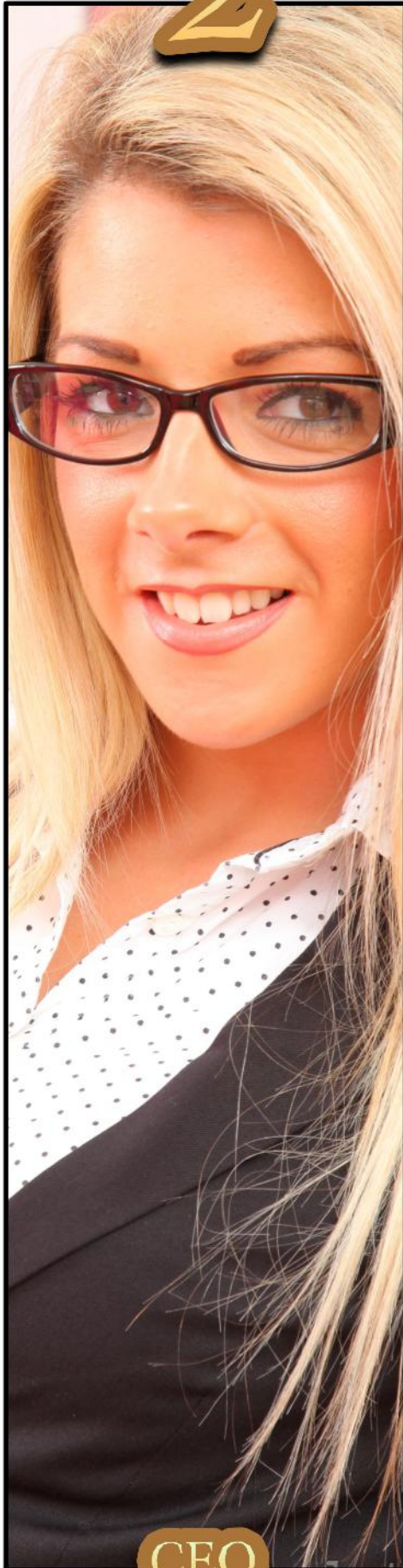
Part VIII

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# Another Week Begins

GOOD MORNING HELEN. DID YOU ENJOY YOURSELF AT THE WEEKEND?

HAH! YOU KNOW I DID. YOU BAD BOY!

JUST WANTED TO CHECK I WAS DOING MY FUCKBUDDY DUTY.

YOU WERE! W-WHAT ABOUT ME?

YOU WERE GOOD BABE BUT YOU NEED TO LET YOURSELF GO A BIT. GIVE IN TO YOUR WILD SIDE.

OH...

ANYWAY, MEETINGS TO GET TO. SEE YOU.

WHAT ABOUT...WHAT ABOUT A FUCK IN MY OFFICE AT LUNCHTIME?

WE'LL SEE BABE, WE'LL SEE.





GOOD MORNING  
MS. MEIFEN. I  
HOPE YOU SLEPT  
WELL?

I DID NOT SLEEP  
MUCH AT ALL.

OH, I'M SORRY TO  
HEAR THAT.

INSTEAD I STAYED UP  
AND LISTENED VERY  
CAREFULLY. I KNOW  
WHAT YOU ARE TRYING  
TO DO.

WHAT I'M TRYING  
TO DO?

YES, I HEARD YOUR  
COMMANDS.

MY COMMANDS?

YES, YOUR ATTEMPT TO  
MAKE ME A, A  
PLAYTHING. IS THIS  
WHAT HAPPENED TO  
MS. LARIMER?

NOT QUITE BUT  
ALONG THE SAME  
LINES.

I COULD TAKE THIS TO  
THE AUTHORITIES, RUIN  
YOU AND PELHAM.

WHY HAVEN'T  
YOU?

I, I'M NOT  
SURE...PERHAPS I  
WANT SOMETHING TO  
HOLD OVER YOU.

OR, PERHAPS IT  
IS TOO LATE.

TOO LATE?

YES, PERHAPS THE  
DRUGS AND THE  
COMMANDS HAVE  
DONE THEIR JOB.

PERHAPS YOU WANT  
TO REPORT ME BUT  
YOU JUST CAN'T?

I, I MUST...I WILL  
NOT BE YOUR TOY!

OH I THINK THAT YOU  
WILL. A RELUCTANT  
AND ANGRY TOY BUT A  
TOY ALL THE SAME.





WHY DON'T YOU RELAX A BIT, UNBUTTON YOUR CLOTHES A LITTLE.

I. I HAVE NO WISH TO DO THAT...WHY WOULD I?

A BETTER QUESTION WOULD BE WHY ARE YOU?

WHAT?! WHY? WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME?!!

I'M JUST MAKING YOU A BIT FRIENDLIER.





YOU HAVE SEXY LEGS,  
YOU WILL SHOW THEM  
OFF MORE.

I'M NOT SOME  
WESTERN OFFICE  
SLUT!

QUITE TRUE. YOU'RE  
AN EXOTIC EASTERN  
DELIGHT.

HA! I'M NOT  
SOME ASIAN  
FANTASY CLICHE  
EITHER!

YOU'LL BE WHAT YOU  
ARE TOLD TO BE. YOU  
WON'T LIKE IT BUT  
YOU WILL BE IT.

NEVER!

BE A GOOD TOY AND  
GET UP ON THE TABLE.





THERE, SUCH A PRETTY VIEW. I'M GLAD YOU WORE THE STOCKINGS I HAD DELIVERED.

I, I DIDN'T KNOW...

OF COURSE NOT. JUST AS YOU WON'T KNOW WHY YOU WEAR THE OTHER OUTFITS I'LL PROVIDE.

YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME...

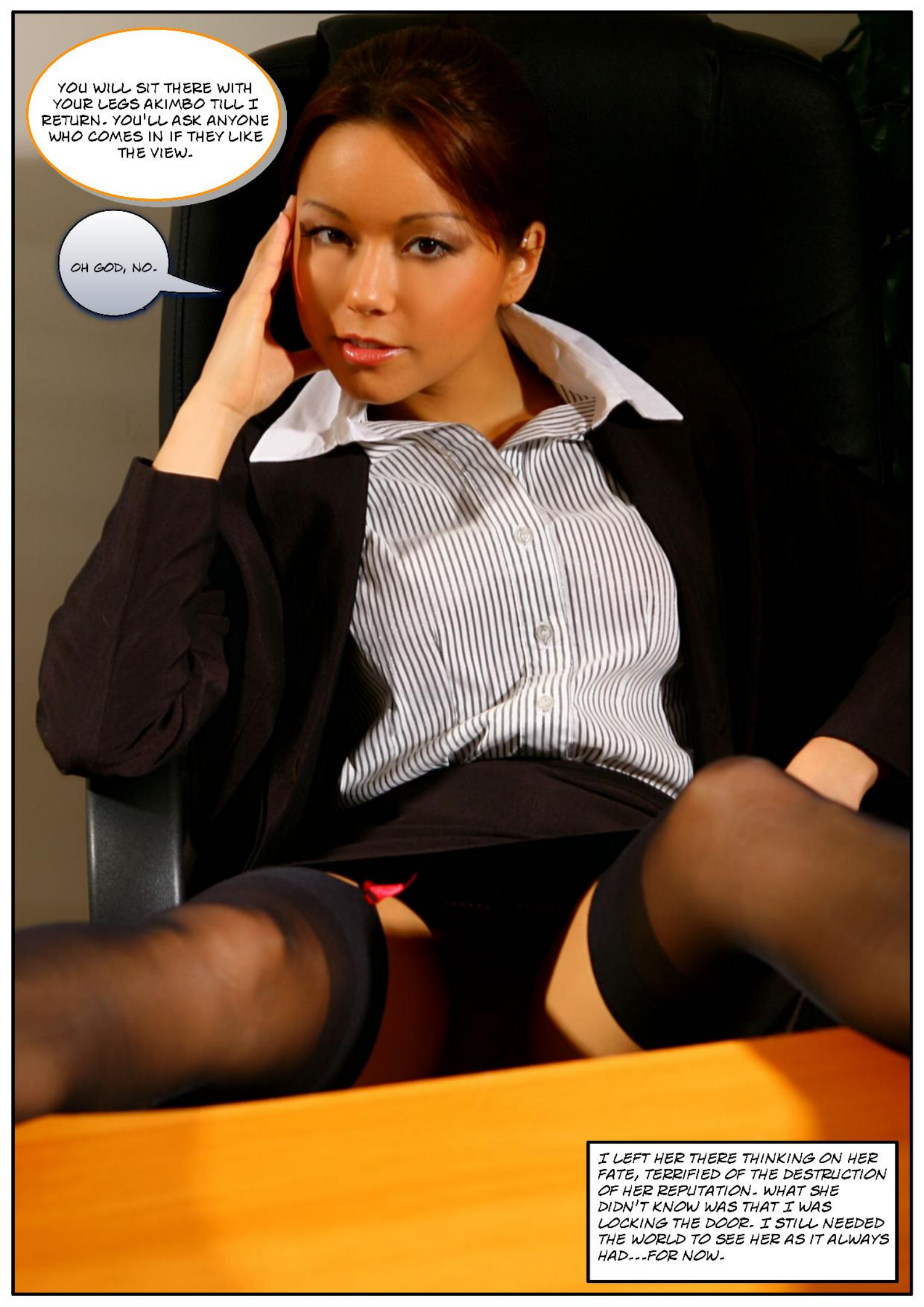


I THINK I CAN. I THINK NEGOTIATIONS WITH YOU ARE GOING TO BE A LOT MORE FUN TOO.

MAYBE YOU CAN MAKE ME DRESS AND ACT THE SLUT BUT MY COMPANY WILL SOON DISCOVER YOUR ACTIONS. IF I CHANGE MY STYLE THEY WILL BECOME SUSPICIOUS. YOUR STUPID PLAN IS DOOMED TO FAIL.

WE'LL SEE WHAT YOUR COMPANY SAYS BUT RIGHT NOW YOU NEED A LESSON IN MANNERS.



A woman with dark hair, wearing a black blazer over a white and black striped button-down shirt, is sitting in a black office chair. Her legs are spread wide apart (akimbo). She has a serious, somewhat menacing expression. Her right hand is resting against her face. The background is dark and indistinct.

YOU WILL SIT THERE WITH  
YOUR LEGS AKIMBO TILL I  
RETURN. YOU'LL ASK ANYONE  
WHO COMES IN IF THEY LIKE  
THE VIEW.

OH GOD, NO.

I LEFT HER THERE THINKING ON HER  
FATE, TERRIFIED OF THE DESTRUCTION  
OF HER REPUTATION. WHAT SHE  
DIDN'T KNOW WAS THAT I WAS  
LOCKING THE DOOR. I STILL NEEDED  
THE WORLD TO SEE HER AS IT ALWAYS  
HAD...FOR NOW.



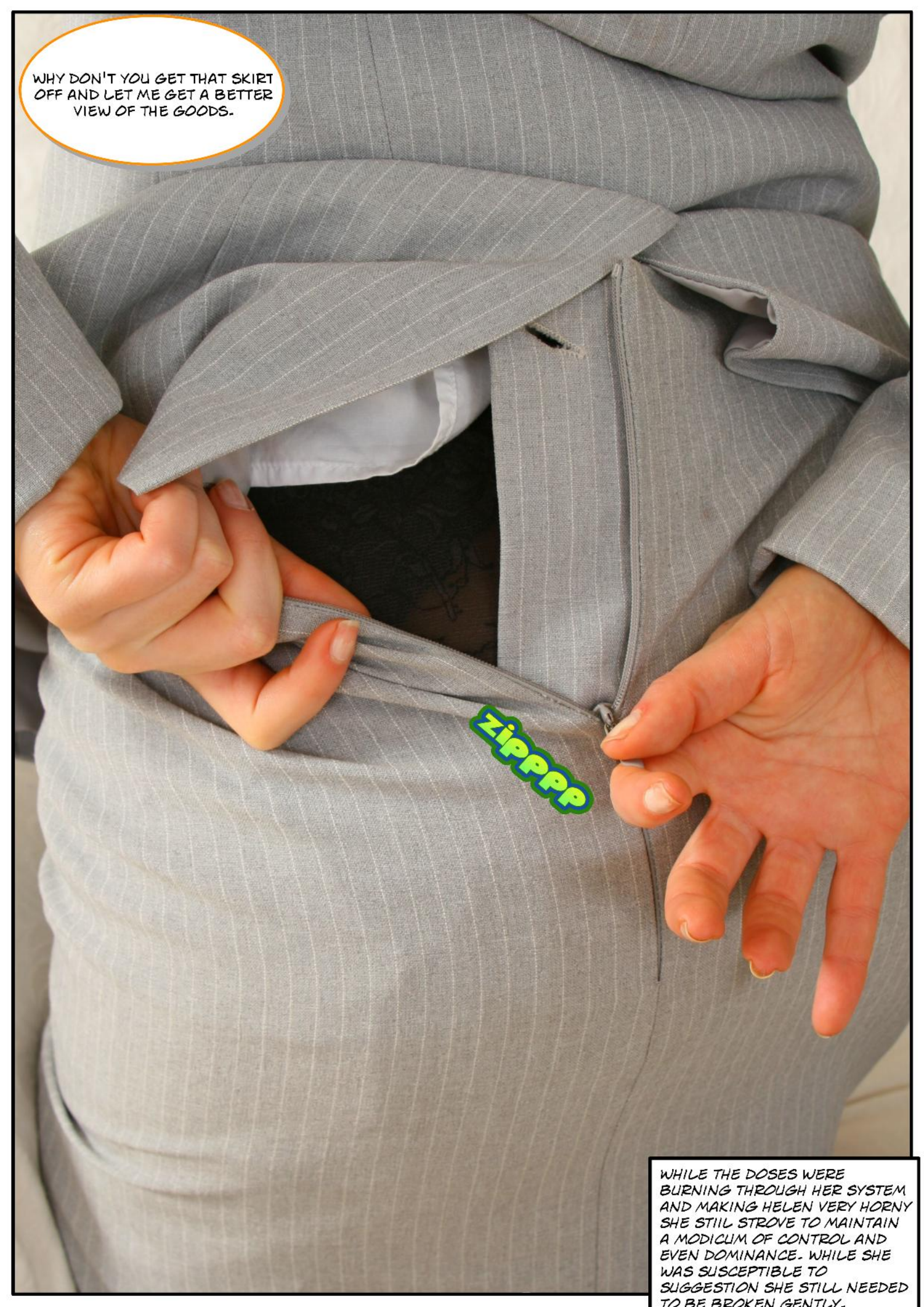
OH, DECIDED TO TAKE ME UP ON MY LUNCHTIME OFFER. GOOD BOY!



WHY HELEN, YOU KNOW I FIND YOU HARD TO RESIST. SMART AND SEXY.

FLATTERER!





WHY DON'T YOU GET THAT SKIRT  
OFF AND LET ME GET A BETTER  
VIEW OF THE GOODS.

ziPPPP

WHILE THE DOSES WERE  
BURNING THROUGH HER SYSTEM  
AND MAKING HELEN VERY HORNY  
SHE STILL STROVE TO MAINTAIN  
A MODICUM OF CONTROL AND  
EVEN DOMINANCE. WHILE SHE  
WAS SUSCEPTIBLE TO  
SUGGESTION SHE STILL NEEDED  
TO BE BROKEN GENTLY.






WHY HELEN! WHAT A  
LOVELY VIEW.

THE OFFICE DOOR IS  
LOCKED. WE'VE TIME  
FOR A QUICKIE.





YOU KNOW HELEN WHILE YOU DO  
PRESENT A LOVELY VIEW I THINK IT  
WOULD BE IMPROPER TO DO IT  
HERE, AT WORK.



BUT, BUT I  
REALLY NEED  
IT...

AND YOU CAN HAVE IT,  
JUST NOT HERE. I'LL  
TEXT YOU AN ADDRESS  
TO MEET ME TONIGHT.





COME ON, WHY WAIT TILL TONIGHT? FUCK ME NOW.

PATIENCE MY HORNY LITTLE SLUT, PATIENCE.

DON'T CALL ME A SLUT.

YOU'RE STRIPPING FOR ME IN YOUR OFFICE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DAY, WHAT SHOULD I CALL YOU?

I-I, NOT SLUT...PLEASE.

OKAY MY LITTLE COCKTEASE, NOT SLUT. I'LL SEE YOU TONIGHT.



# Checking up with Fanny



HI FANNY.

I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU! I THOUGHT YOU'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT ME.

NO, JUST BUSY TRYING TO CLEAR YOUR NAME. WHY DON'T YOU HOP ONTO THE BED. WE NEED IT TO LOOK LIKE YOUR WORKING, YES?



I'M AFRAID THINGS AREN'T GOING SO WELL.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



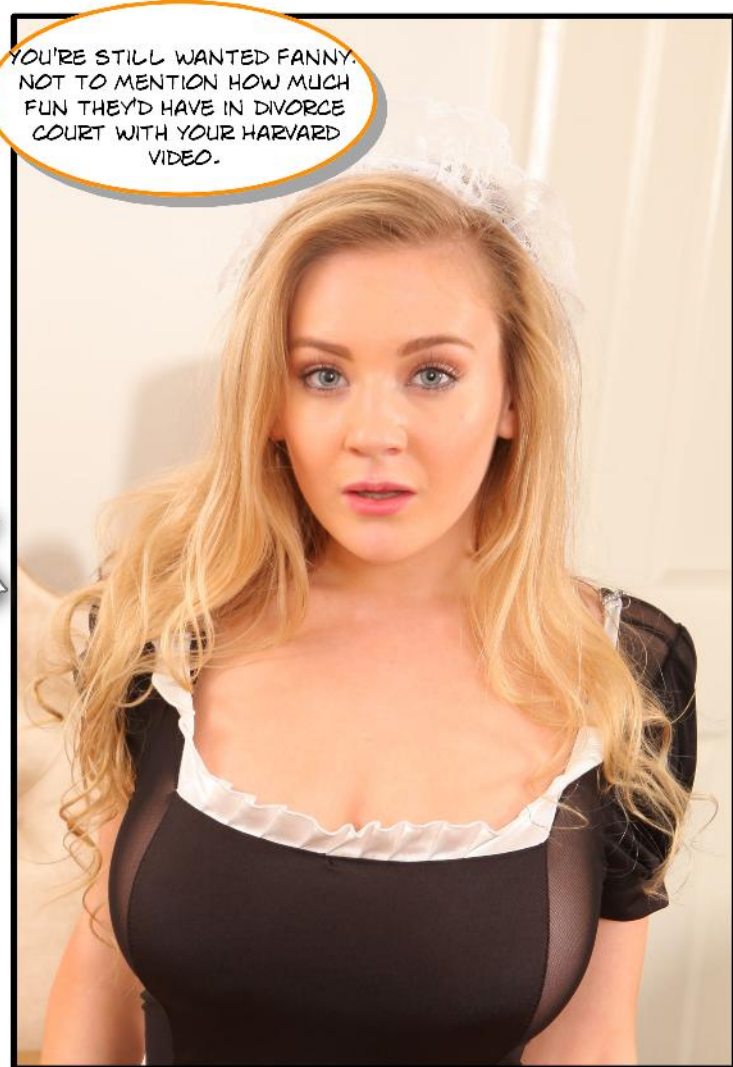
WELL, BRACE YOURSELF. YOU'VE BEEN STRIPPED OF YOUR DEGREES.

WHAT?!!

AND, NEIL IS DIVORCING YOU AND SEEKING CUSTODY OF YOUR DAUGHTER.

I HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE! I...

YOU'LL GO STRAIGHT TO JAIL.

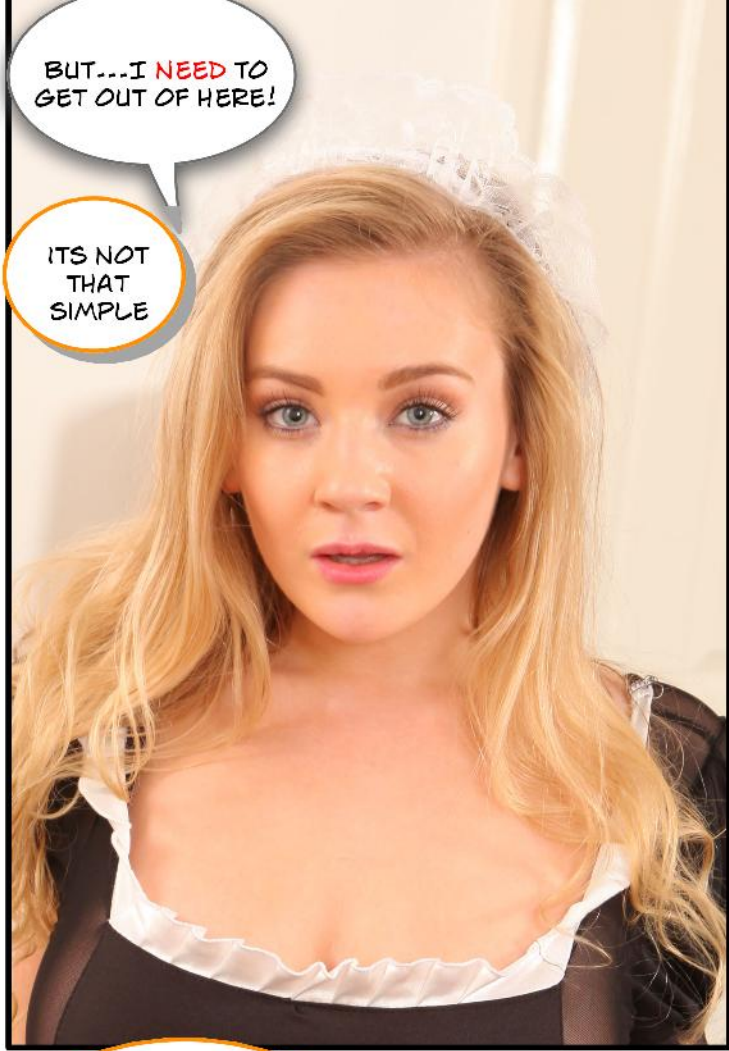


YOU'RE STILL WANTED FANNY. NOT TO MENTION HOW MUCH FUN THEY'D HAVE IN DIVORCE COURT WITH YOUR HARVARD VIDEO.



BUT...I **NEED** TO GET OUT OF HERE!

ITS NOT THAT SIMPLE



IF FRANCIS LARIMER SUDDENLY REAPPEARS THEY'LL WANT TO KNOW WHERE YOU'VE BEEN HIDING, DO YOU WANT TO EXPLAIN THAT YOU'VE BEEN ACTING AS A FULL-SERVICE MAID?

OH...



TAKE A LOOK AT YOURSELF, WOULD ANYONE THINK YOU WERE ANYTHING MORE THAN A SEX MAID?



YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO STAY HERE FOR A BIT FANNY BUT I'M MAKING ARRANGEMENTS TO GET YOU OUT.

BUT, MY DAUGHTER...





SHE'S GONE FANNY,  
THEY'LL NEVER SEE YOU  
AS A FIT MOTHER.

NO...

**SUB!**




ON THE PLUS SIDE,  
GAY MEN ARE GREAT  
WITH KIDS.

NEIL ISN'T GAY,  
IS HE?

WELL...NO.







IT'S ALL BEEN LIES, HASN'T IT?

NOT ALL OF IT. YOU REALLY DID THE HARVARD PRESENTATION, YOU REALLY DID TRANSFER FUNDS AND YOU REALLY ARE WORKING AS A WHORE IN A SEX HOTEL.

WHAT, WHAT DO I NEED TO DO TO GET OUT OF HERE?

WELL, LET'S START WITH ME GIVING YOU A GOOD FUCKING.

End of Part VIII