



AND MISS PAPRIKA, ABOUT THAT SUGAR... I DON'T THINK THERE'S A GRAIN OF IT IN THE BUILDING.

OH, I KNOW THERE ISN'T, RUE.







I MADE INFERNUM PRESS WHAT IT IS TODAY.

...IF I CATCH YOU CHATTING WITH YOUR BOYFRIEND AT WORK AGAIN, I'LL MAKE SURE HE'S THE ONLY THING YOU GET FOR CHRISTMAS.

THAT'S EXACTLY WHY I CAN'T LET MY GUARD DOWN.



I EXPECT FROM OTHERS ONLY WHAT I EXPECT FROM MYSELF. THAT'S ALL.

WELL? GET GOING! I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WENT TO COLLEGE!



BECAUSE I AM A YOUNG WOMAN AND A DEVIL IN A WORLD OF DEMONS AND WARRIOR ANGELS, ALL LOCKED IN AN ETERNAL DICK MEASURING CONTEST.

YOUR GRANDMOTHER'S FUNERAL CAN WAIT! WE NEED TO GO PRINT!

OKAY, MAYBE... I AM JUST A LITTLE BIT OF A SUPERBITCH... BUT IT'S FOR THE GOOD OF THE COMPANY, AND AT LEAST I'M SUPER.



THAT SAID, MY WAY OF DOING THINGS... IT'S NOT VERY GOOD FOR MY SOCIAL LIFE.

SHE'S ALWAYS SITTING THERE ALONE...



PEOPLE ARE AFRAID TO EVEN TRY TO TALK TO ME.

MISS PAPRIKA... THE GIRLS AND I WERE GOING TO TRY A NEW PLACE FOR LUNCH. WE THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO--

BUSY.



BUT THAT'S FINE... I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THAT SOCIAL NONSENSE.

CHOMP CHOMP