

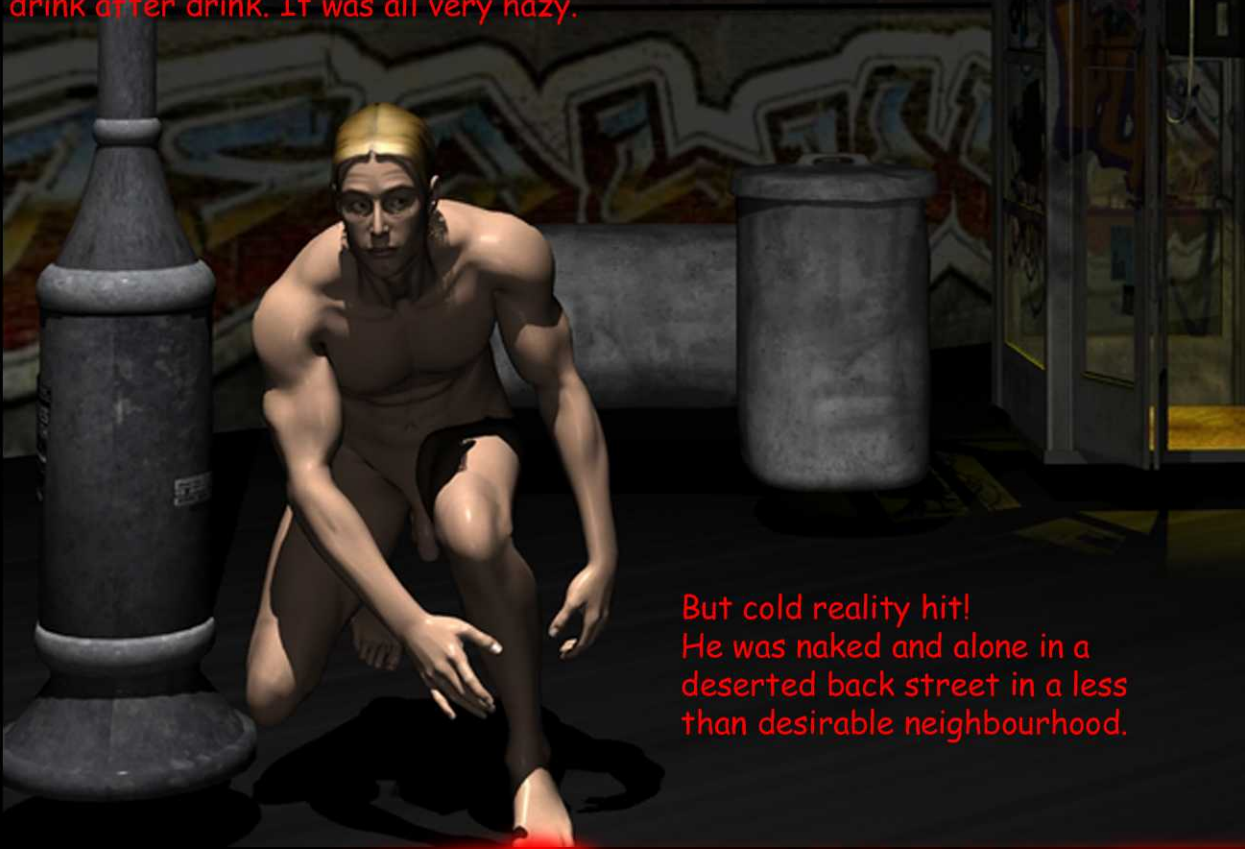
CAPTURED BY JULIA

WRITTEN BY
CARMENICA DIAZ

ILLUSTRATED BY
INDY



It took a little time for Aaron to gain his bearings. The last thing he remembered was the blowy stripper at his bachelor party and his friends plying him with drink after drink. It was all very hazy.



But cold reality hit!
He was naked and alone in a deserted back street in a less than desirable neighbourhood.

Aaron hoped this was just a cruel pre-wedding prank by his friends!

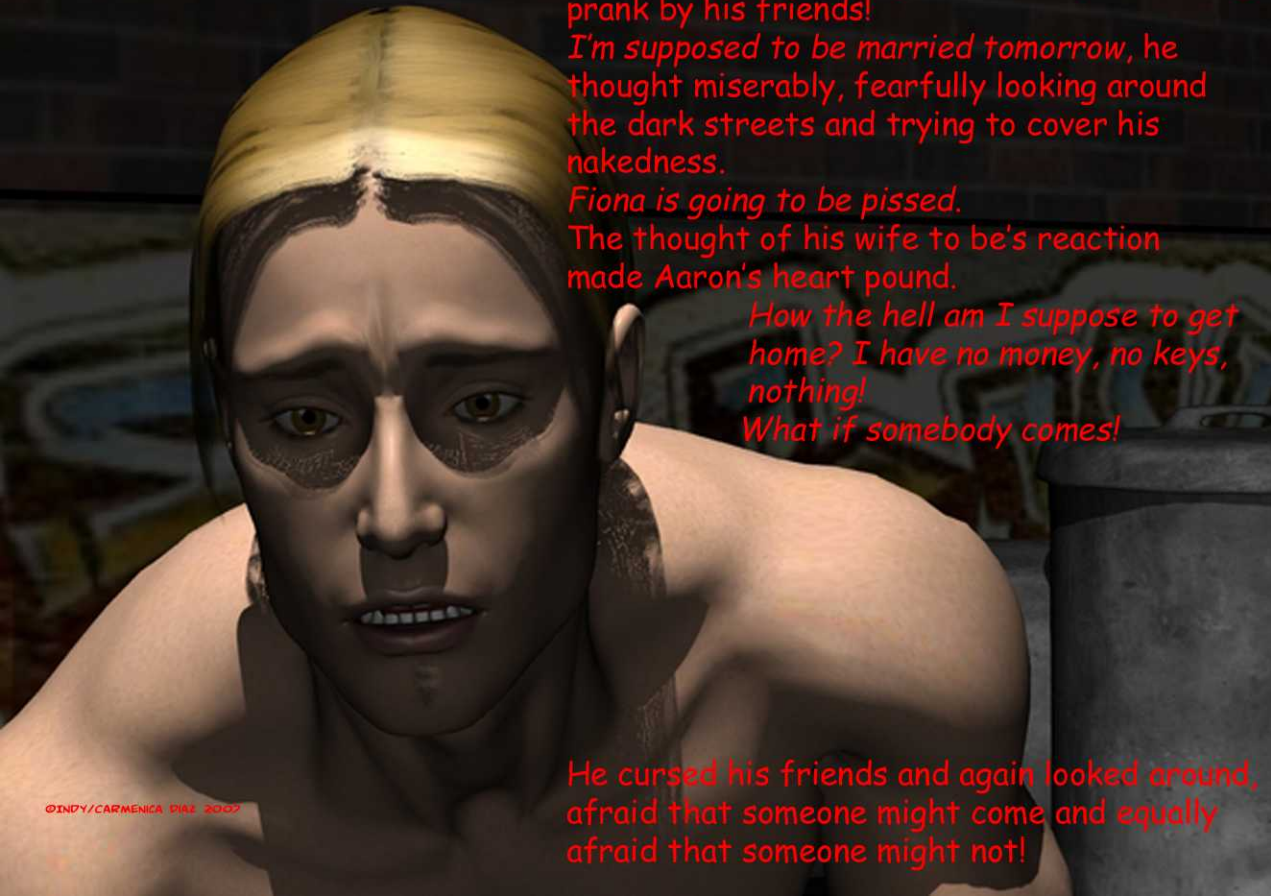
I'm supposed to be married tomorrow, he thought miserably, fearfully looking around the dark streets and trying to cover his nakedness.

Fiona is going to be pissed.

The thought of his wife to be's reaction made Aaron's heart pound.

How the hell am I suppose to get home? I have no money, no keys, nothing!

What if somebody comes!



He cursed his friends and again looked around, afraid that someone might come and equally afraid that someone might not!

Aaron suddenly smelt perfume - a familiar perfume and his heart stopped when he looked up.



Julia! His ex-girlfriend!

Aaron and Julia had been together for almost two years when he decided to drop her and move on to Fiona!. It helped that Fiona had money but Julia had not taken the break well!





JULIA!
The woman who had
screamed abuse at him
when Aaron had manfully
attempted to break up.
The woman who had vowed
revenge!
JULIA!



Hello, Aaron, darling!
You seem to be in a bit
of a pickle!

Aaron attempted to smile while he covered his naked groin with his hands.

Julia, you have to help me!

Julia smiled bleakly and Aaron felt a tremor of fear throb through him.

Help you? Hmmmm, now there's a thought.

And, by the way, no point in trying to hide your puny cock! I have seen it, remember!



Listen carefully, Aaron.
You have *one* chance to
get out of this pickle.

