

Ugh...
I hate Fig Newtons...
But they never fail to clean me out.

Shit!
It's almost 9.

What happens at 9?

You really don't want to know.
But we have to hurry up in here now.
Grab the funnel.



What are we doing
with this thing?

So glad you asked.
We're supposed to feed
traitors a "PBA Cocktail".
But I have something else in mind

Whats a "PBA Cocktail"?

Again, you really don't want to know.

Jesus christ Nikki!
You' can't be
this fucking evil!

I'm evil?!

*You were the one who
came up with all this shit!
I'll have some big shoes
to fill after you're gone.*

PEACH PIT
POINT





*Put the funnel in her mouth.
If she spits it out, shove it as far down her fucking throat as it'll go.*

Okay, now... what the hell?

Put them in the funnel

I think I'm going to puke...

If you do, make sure it goes in the funnel too.

Arrggghhuurruggghh!!




Squeeze it out if you have too.

No way!

Mila...
you wouldn't want to
disappoint the new
Madam President, would you?





No no!
I'll do it,
But this is just way too gross.

God, you're so sweet and innocent
I can't wait to corrupt you.

Ewww!
Oh my God!
I'm so sorry but
I can't do this anymore!

You can stop now Mila.
Go get the other sisters.
I'd like some privacy with
former Madam President here.



I don't even want to be here right now.

