

K Kirtu presents

#141

Savita Bhabhi

The Artist's Muse




Script: DarkMark
Art: Kokoy
Colours: Skywalker
Letters: Elly

S www.savitabhabhi.vip




THAT CUSTOMER IS HERE AGAIN, SAVITA, THE ONE WITH THE CAMERA.

EVERY SINGLE DAY FOR THE PAST TWO WEEKS. THINK HE'S A TOURIST?



I DON'T KNOW,
BUT HE'S GOOD
LOOKING! I THINK
I HAVE A CRUSH
ON HIM.

HE'S
CERTAINLY NOT...
UNATTRACTIVE.

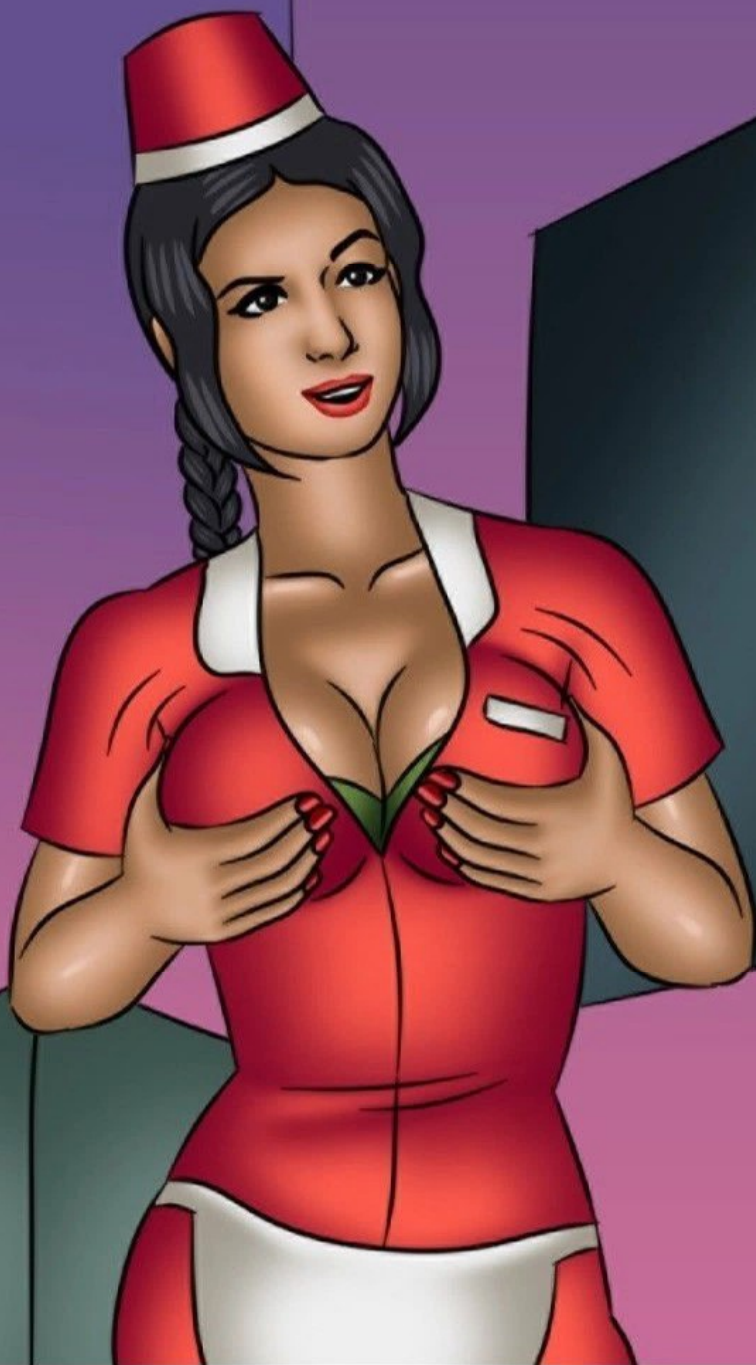


DO YOU WANT ME TO
TAKE HIS TABLE?

SORRY, DEEPA, BUT
HE SPECIFICALLY ASKED
FOR ME AGAIN.

DAMN! LOOKS LIKE
SOMEONE HAS A CRUSH
ON YOU.

I'LL
GIVE YOU THE TIP
HE LEAVES ME.



ORDER UP!

THE TIP
I WANT IS IN
HIS PANTS--

DEEPA! BEHAVE
YOURSELF.

I'LL TELL
HIM I'M BUSY AND
THEN YOU CAN TAKE
OVER FOR ME.

THANKS, SAVITA.
MY CLEAVAGE
SHOULD GET HIS
ATTENTION.



HERE'S YOUR
REGULAR ORDER, MY SERVER
DEEPA WILL BE TAKING
OVER FOR ME---





NO!

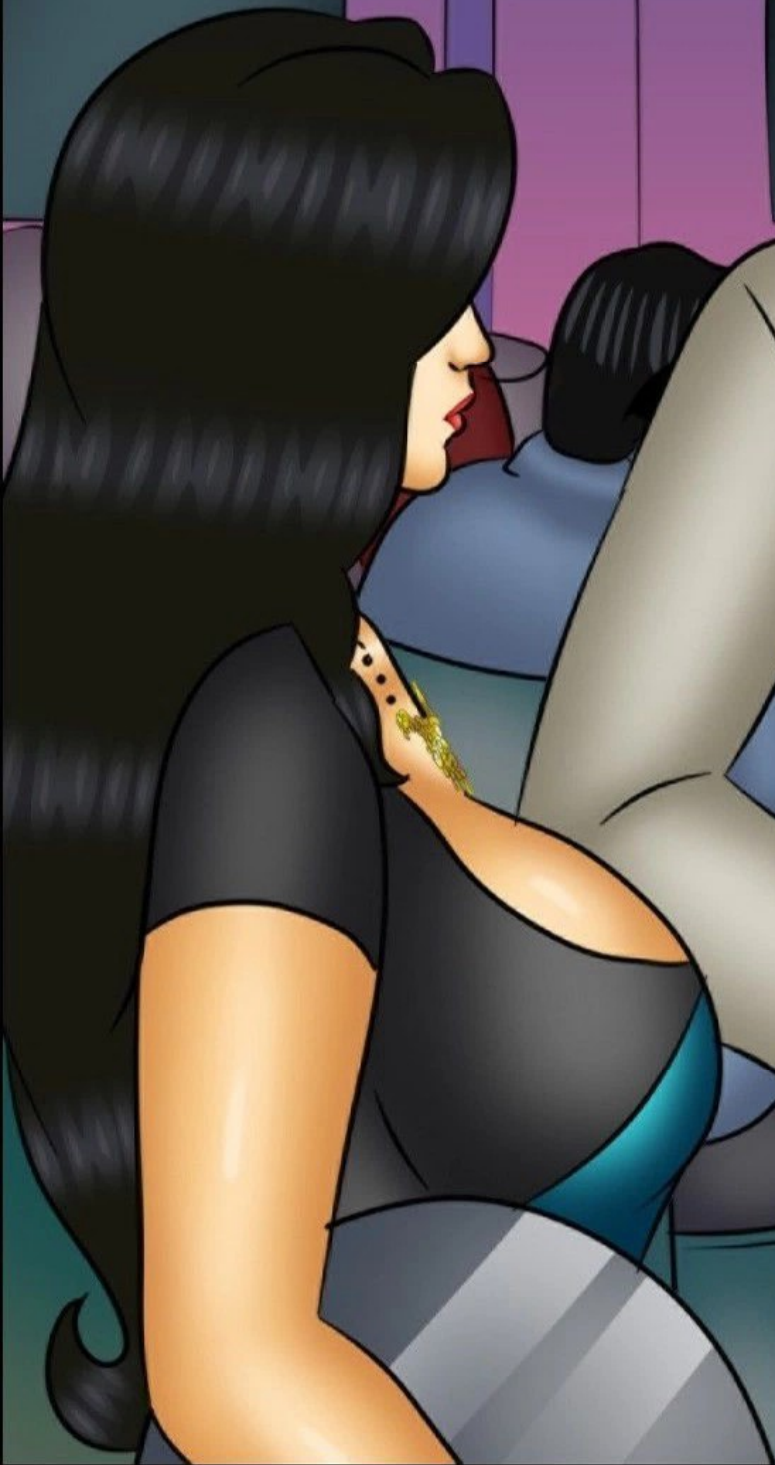
GASP!


I APOLOGIZE FOR MY REACTION,
BUT YOU ARE SIMPLY THE MOST BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN I'VE EVER SEEN!

SORRY, BUT I'M
HAPPILY MARRIED.



YOU
MISUNDERSTAND, BUT
IT IS MY FAULT...





I AM RUDRA,
AN ARTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHY IS MY MEDIUM,
YOU HAVE BEEN MY MUSE THE PAST FEW
WEEKS.

YOUR
MUSE?



SEEING YOU
EVERY DAY, THE WAY YOU CARRY
YOURSELF, INSPIRES MY
ARTWORK.

WHAT
KIND OF PHOTOS?




FINE ART, SOME NUDES--

I SEE,



BUT IT'S NOT PORN. MY WORK IS TASTEFUL, FOR ART GALLERIES.



WOULD YOU EVER ALLOW ME TO PHOTOGRAPH YOU?

I DON'T THINK SO.




I PROMISE
I WILL OBSCURE YOUR FACE SO NO ONE
WILL EVER KNOW IT'S YOU.

I'M
FLATTERED,
BUT I MUST
DECLINE.



IF YOU EVER CHANGE
YOUR MIND...

I PREFER BEING
A MUSE WITH MY
CLOTHES ON.



HE'S AN ART PHOTOGRAPHER, AND HE SAYS I'M HIS MUSE.

I'M SO JEALOUS! YOU HAVE TO LET HIM TAKE YOUR PICTURE.

IT MIGHT INCLUDE
NUDITY. HE SAYS HE'LL
OBSCURE MY FACE--

THEN
WHAT ARE YOU
WORRIED ABOUT!?



MY LAST BOYFRIEND WAS
A PAINTER, AND I NUDE-MODELED
FOR HIM, LOOK...



HE'D
TAKE PICS AND
THEN PAINT THE ONES
HE LIKED.





GUESS YOU'RE
RIGHT, DEEPA,
THESE ARE VERY
NICE.

YES...

AND NOTHING
IS COOLER THAN
BEING AN ARTIST'S
MUSE!

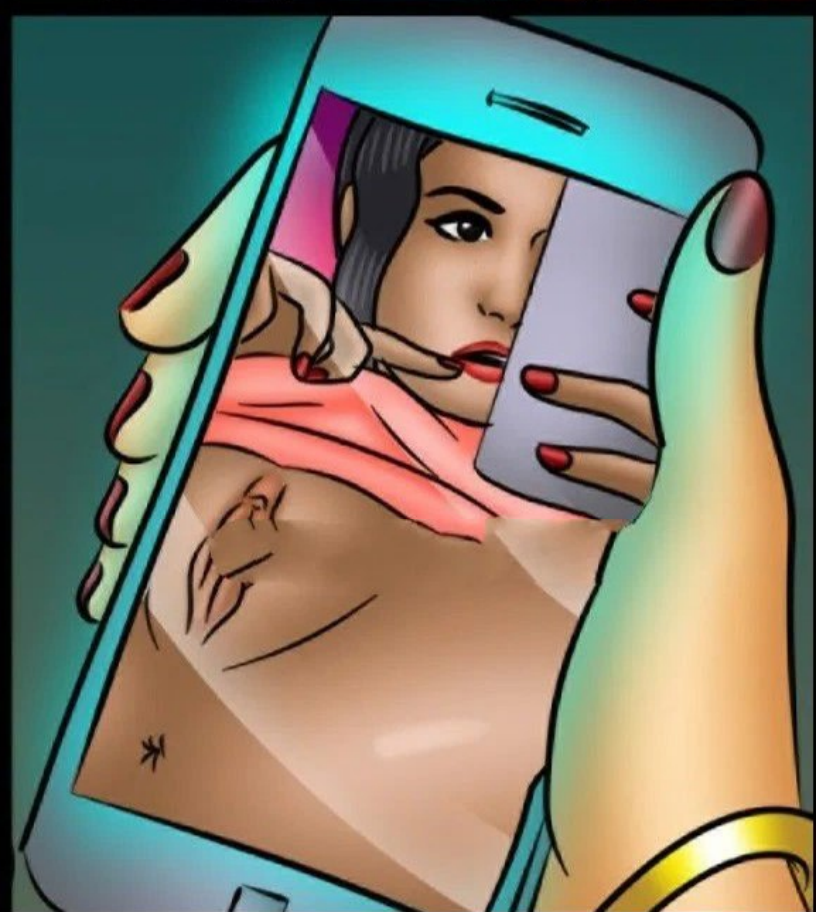
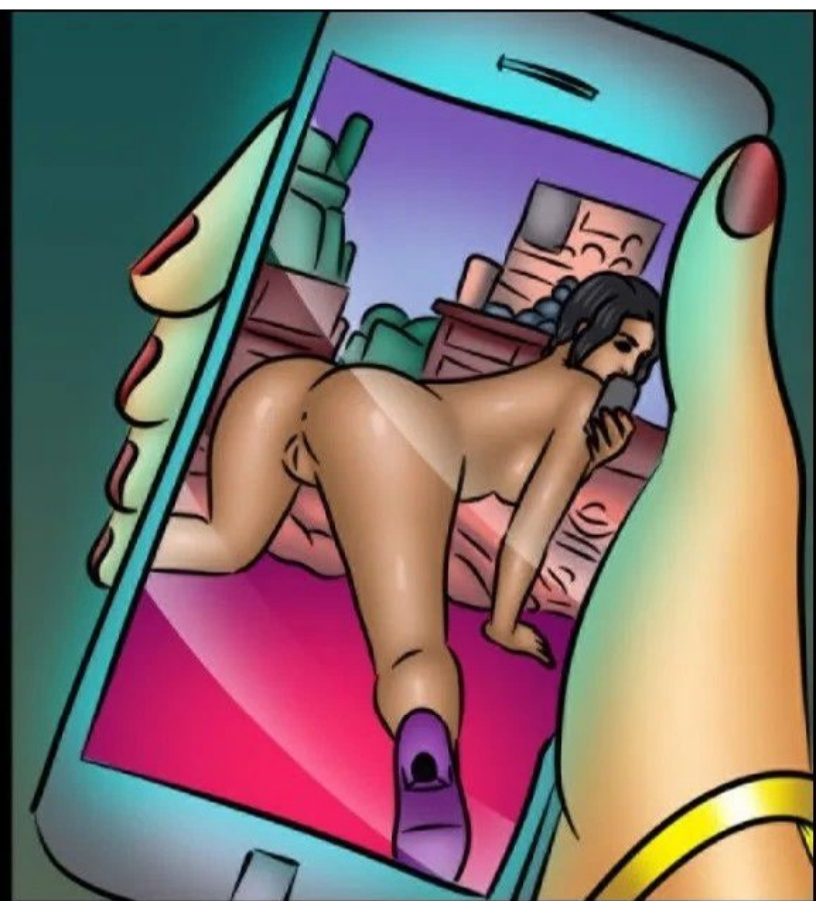


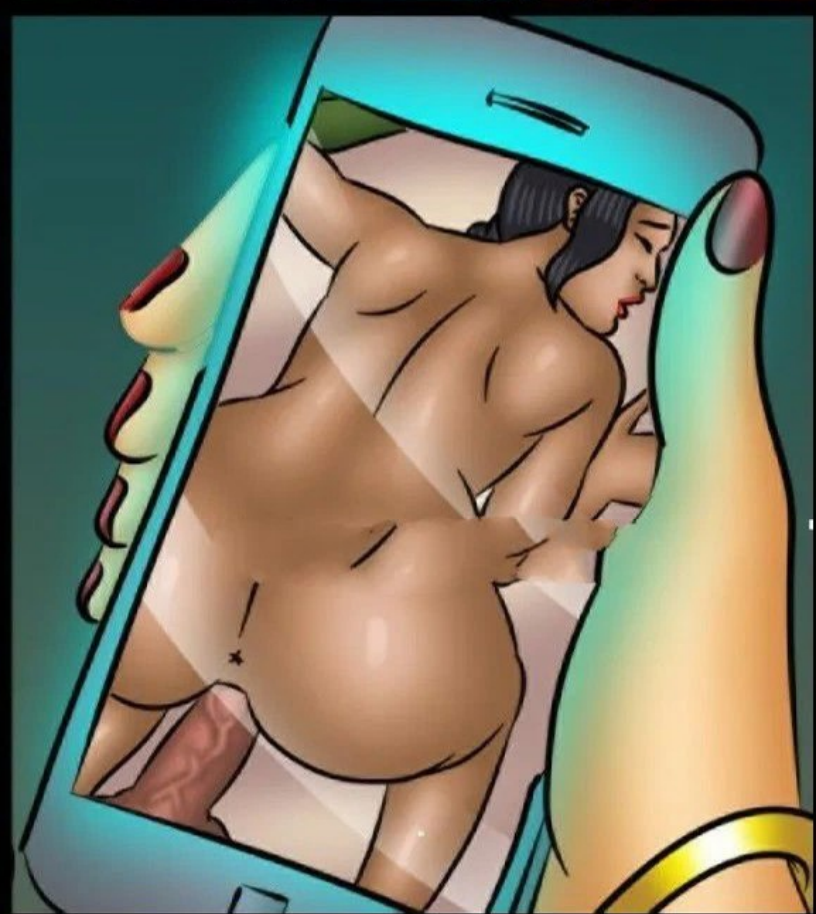
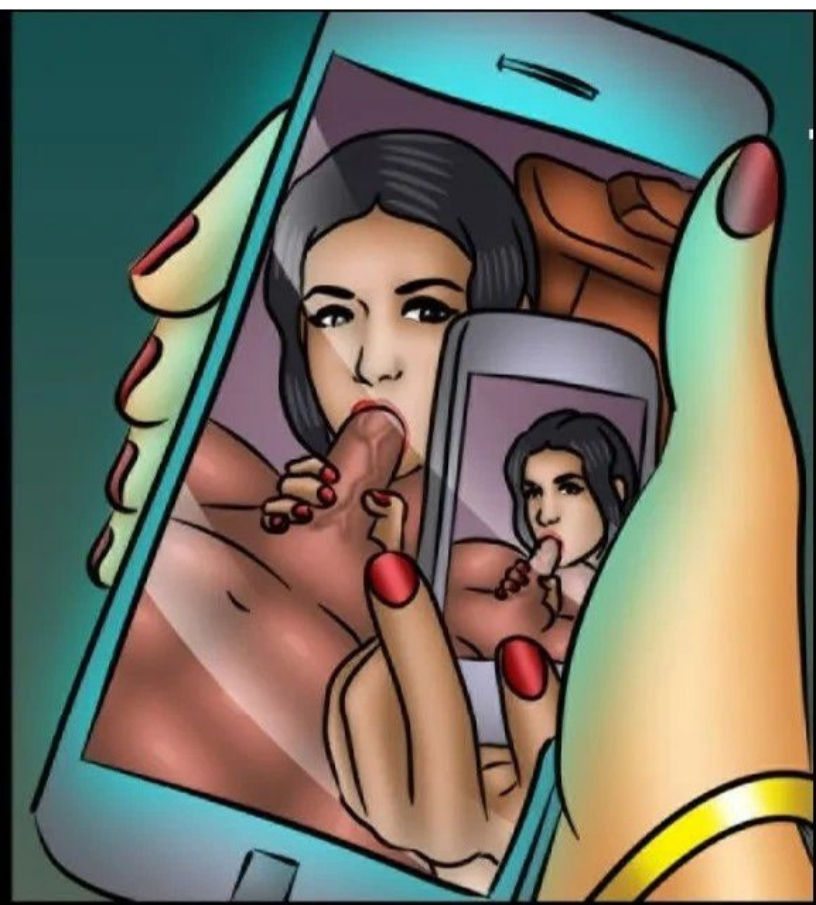


IT'S SUCH A BUZZ TO
INSPIRE A CREATIVE MAN.



DID HE TELL YOU
HOW TO POSE?

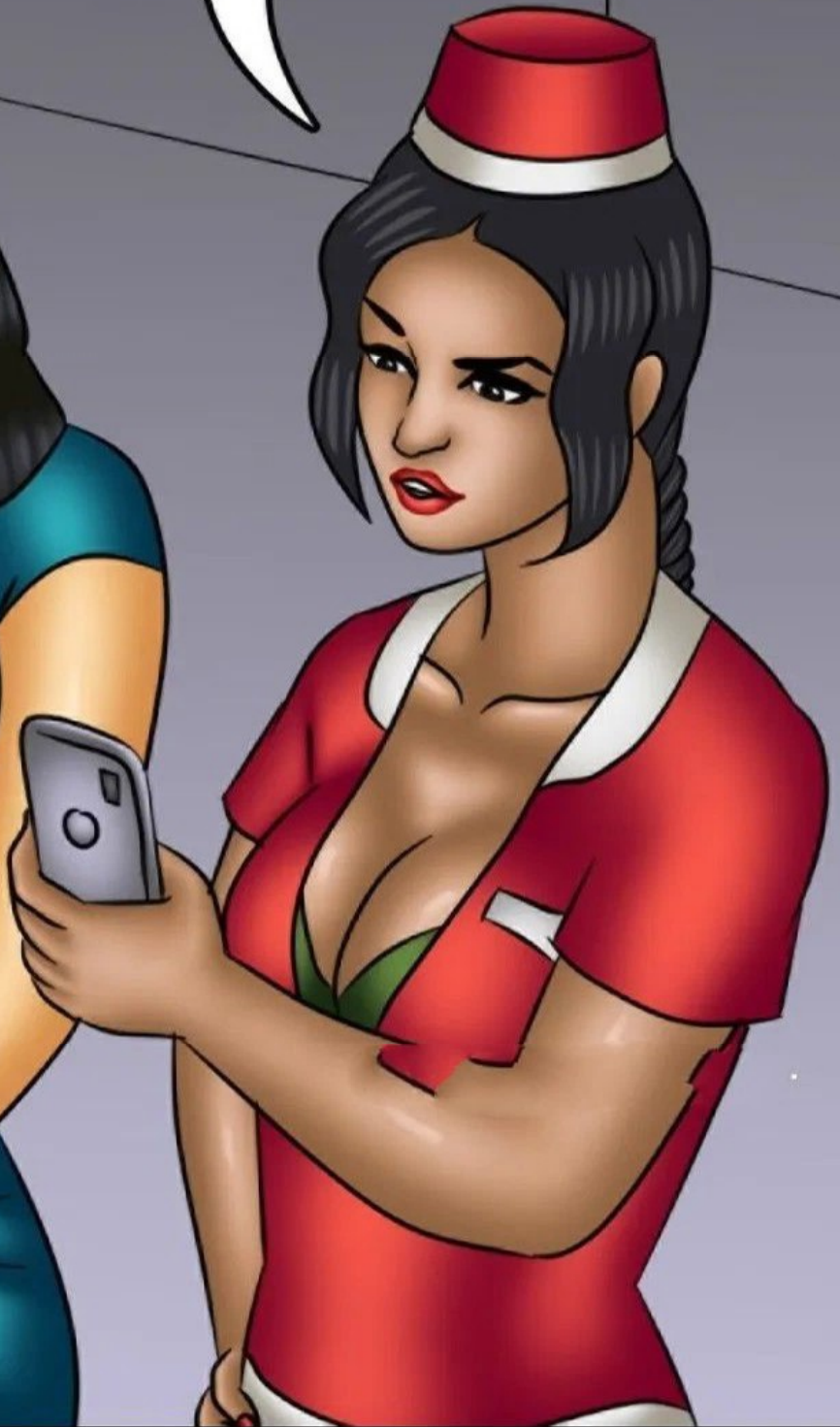




OOPS, LOOKS
LIKE I NEED TO DELETE
SOME PICS.



BUT THOSE
ARE PERSONAL, COME
ON, SAVITA...



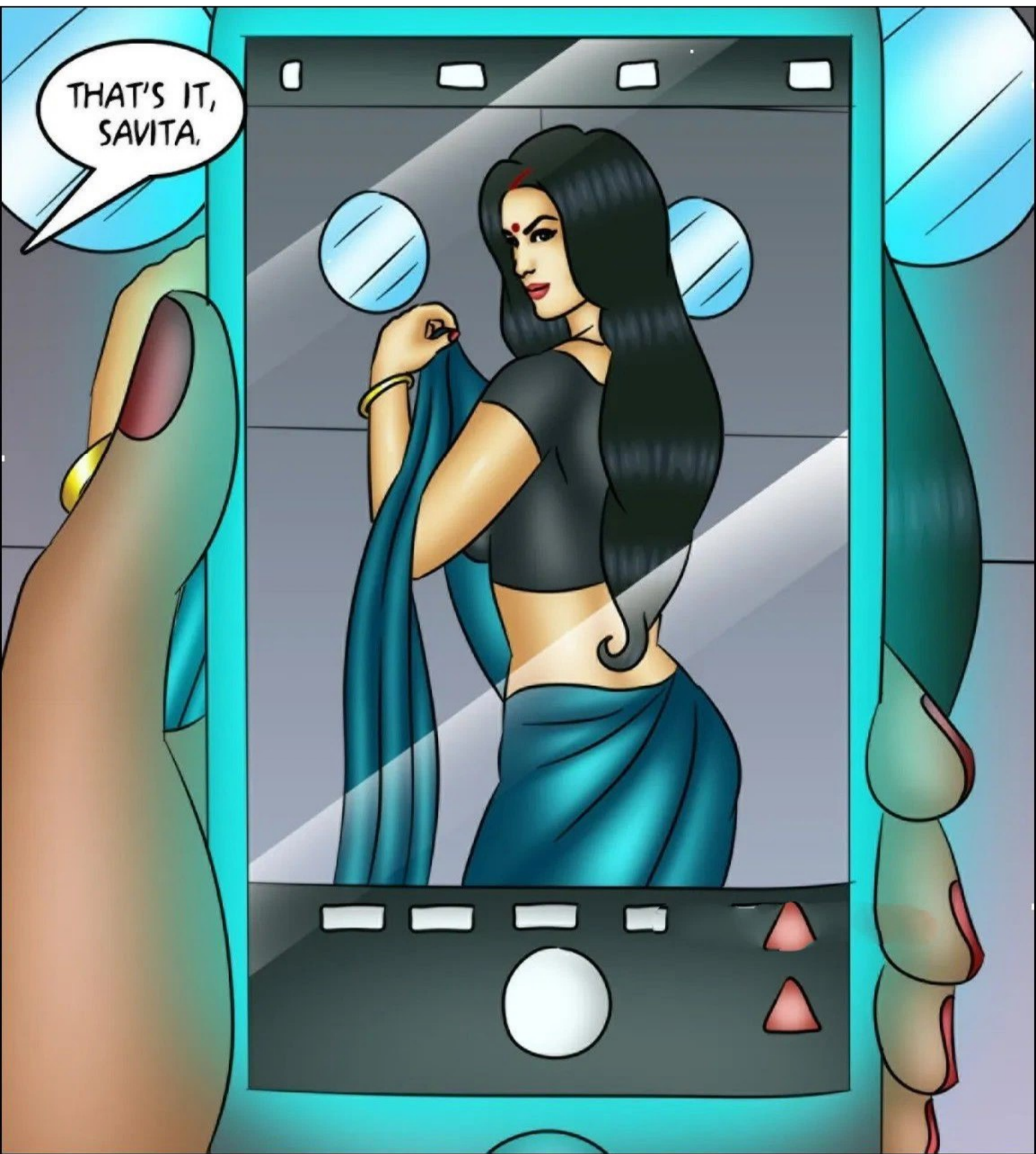
YOU'RE
INSPIRING ME WITH YOUR
BEAUTY.


STOP TEASING,
DEEPA.

WHO'S
TEASING? LET ME
SEE THOSE SEXY
SHOULDERS...

CLICK
CLICK

THAT'S IT,
SAVITA.

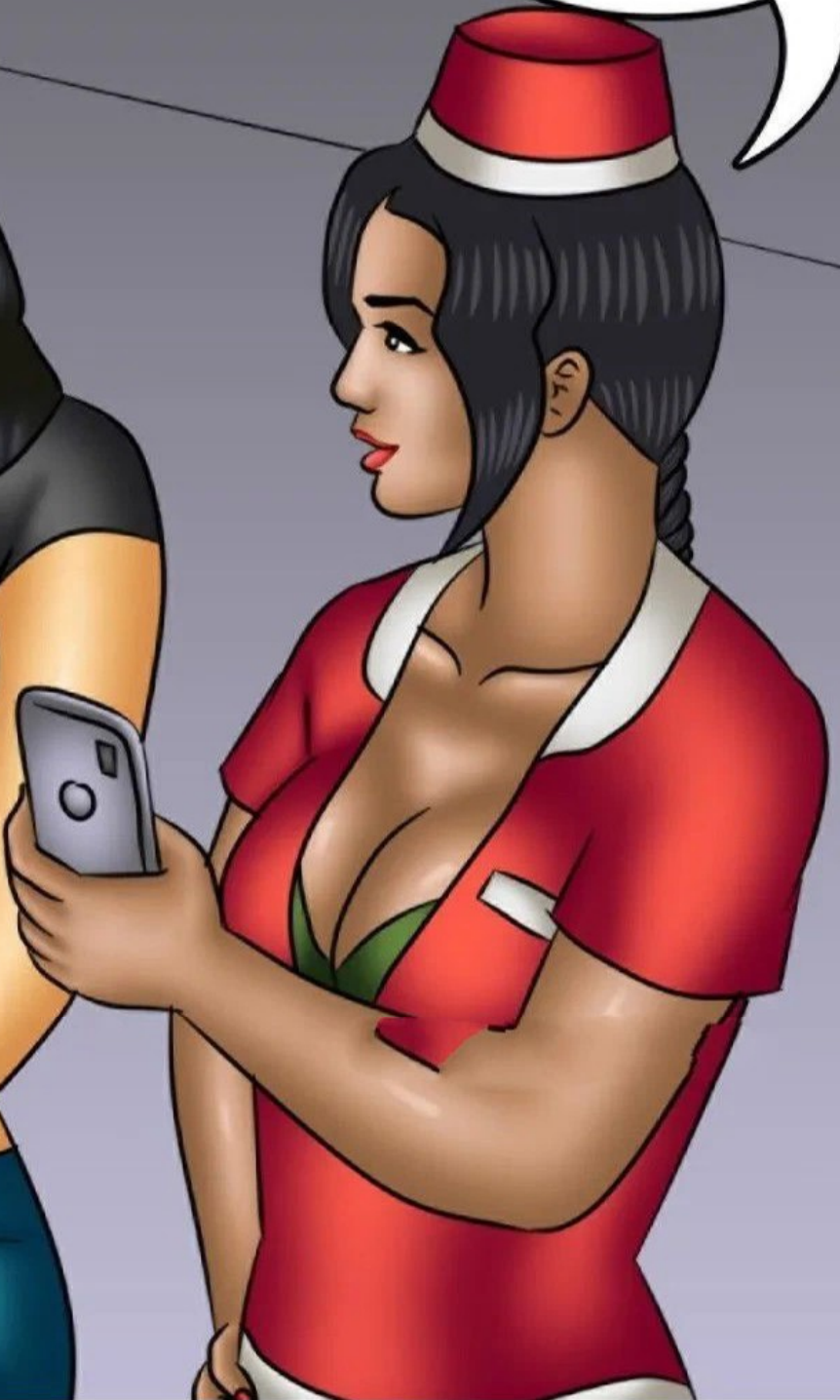




YOU'RE
A CLASSIC BEAUTY,
NO WONDER HE
WANTS YOU TO
MODEL FOR HIM.

I ALWAYS WISHED
I HAD ARTISTIC TALENT.

BEING
A MUSE IS THE
NEXT BEST THING,
NO TALENT
REQUIRED.





WELL, OUR TALENTS ARE
OF A DIFFERENT SORT.


HA HA
HA

THE NEXT DAY

BACK ONCE AGAIN?

I HAD TO SEE MY MUSE.



A woman with long black hair, wearing a red sari and a gold necklace, stands on the left. She is looking towards a man on the right. The man has a beard and glasses, wearing a brown suit. They are in a restaurant setting with other people and tables in the background. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the man.

YOU
ALREADY KNOW WHAT
I WANT TO ORDER--

SO,
RUDRA, I'VE BEEN
RECONSIDERING YOUR
REQUEST TO MODEL
FOR YOU.

A woman with long black hair, a bindi, and a red dress is sitting at a table. She has a serious expression. In the background, a man in a green shirt is looking at a document. Another man in a brown suit is visible in the distance. The setting appears to be a restaurant or a meeting room.

WHEN WOULD WE DO IT?

WE CAN
START THIS AFTERNOON,
IF YOU CAN GET AWAY.

TWO HOURS LATER

THIS BUILDING
LOOKS KIND OF
RUN-DOWN. MAYBE
I GOT THE ADDRESS
WRONG.





SAVITA!
GLAD YOU DECIDED
TO COME,


I THOUGHT
I HAD THE WRONG
PLACE,

A STRUGGLING
ARTIST HAS TO
MAKE DO,




BEFORE WE GET
STARTED, I'M LAYING DOWN SOME
GROUND RULES.

SURE.



NUMBER ONE,
I ONLY REMOVE CLOTHING IF
I FEEL THE POSE IS IN
GOOD TASTE.

OF COURSE.



TWO,
NO TOUCHING.

I WOULDN'T
THINK OF IT.

THREE,
IF I EVER FEEL
UNCOMFORTABLE,
I LEAVE.

HERE, TAKE A MOMENT
AND LOOK AT MY PORTFOLIO.
IT SHOULD PUT YOU AT EASE.



WOW,
THESE ARE REALLY
IMPRESSIVE.

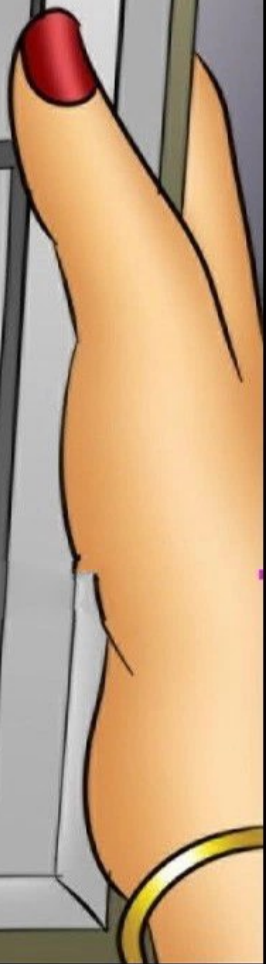
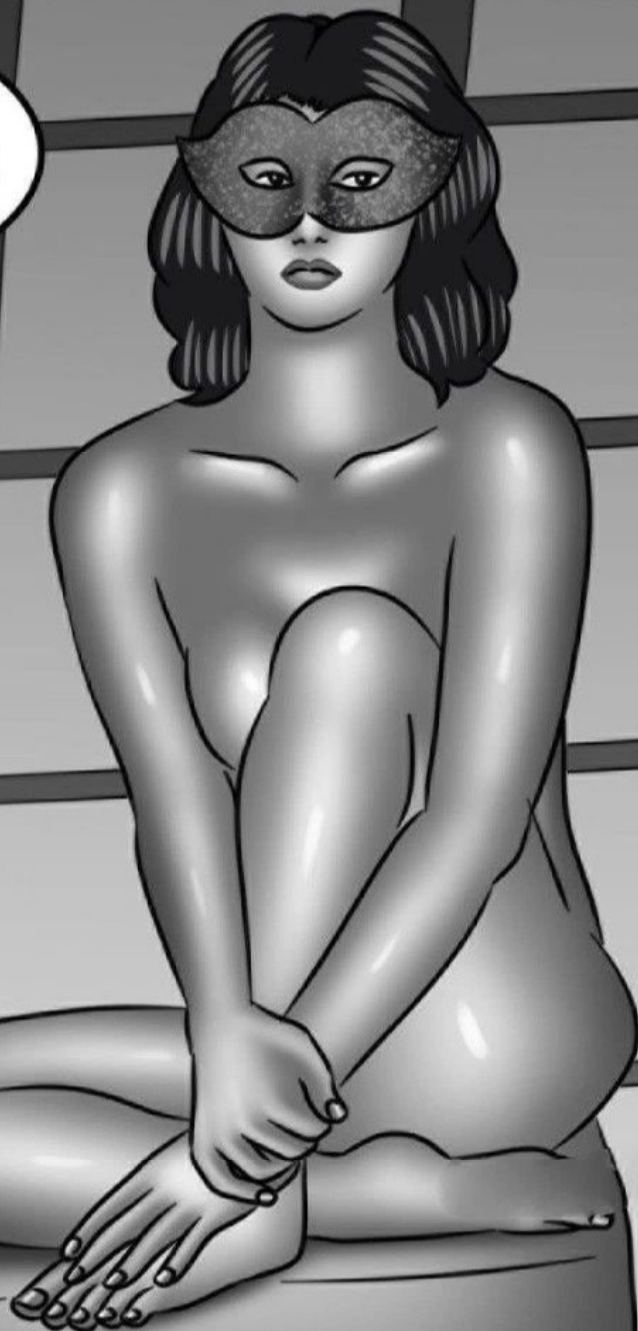
I
ESPECIALLY LIKE
THIS ONE.





I LIKE
THAT ONE TOO,
RUDRA.

THAT'S FROM
A WHOLE SERIES
I SHOT.





YOU'RE
SUCH A TALENTED
PHOTOGRAPHER.

DO YOU HAVE A MASK
I COULD WEAR? IT WOULD
MAKE ME FEEL LESS
SELF-CONSCIOUS.

THAT'S A GREAT
IDEA, SAVITA.





LET'S FIND
SOMETHING CLASSIC,
LIKE YOU.



LET'S TRY THIS ONE.

OK.



ISN'T THAT A VIDEO CAMERA?

VERY OBSERVANT.

A woman with long black hair, wearing a red masquerade mask and a red dress, stands in a room with teal vertical paneling. She has a gold necklace and bracelets. A man in a brown suit is seen from behind, operating a video camera on a tripod. The camera's viewfinder shows the woman. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the man.

WHAT'S THAT
FOR?

I VIDEO-RECORD
EACH SESSION JUST IN
CASE I MISS SOMETHING
GOOD DURING THE
SHOOT.

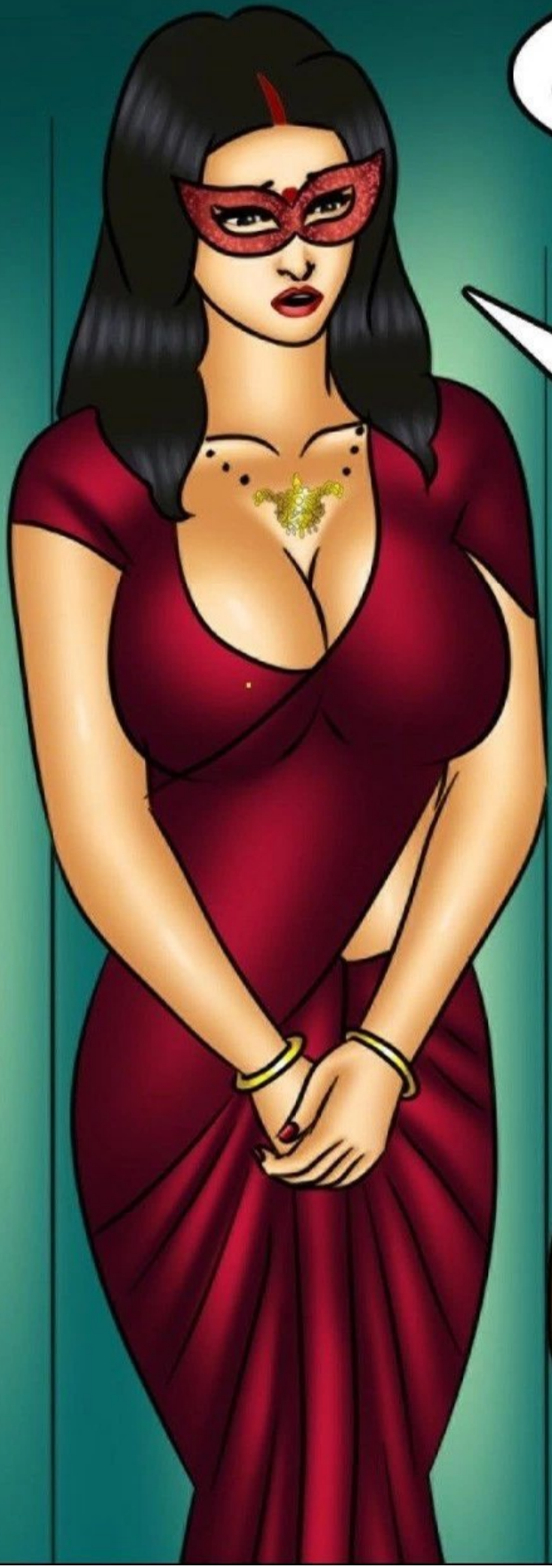


SOMETIMES I BLOW UP
A VIDEO STILL AND PRINT
THAT, IT'S JUST ANOTHER
TECHNIQUE.

OH,

LET'S
GET STARTED.

WHAT DO
I DO?



A woman with long black hair, wearing a red sari and a red mask, is posing for a man. The man has a mustache, glasses, and is holding a camera. The background is a teal wall with vertical lines.

JUST LET
ME SNAP SHOTS UNTIL
SOMETHING COMES
TO ME.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP

OK.



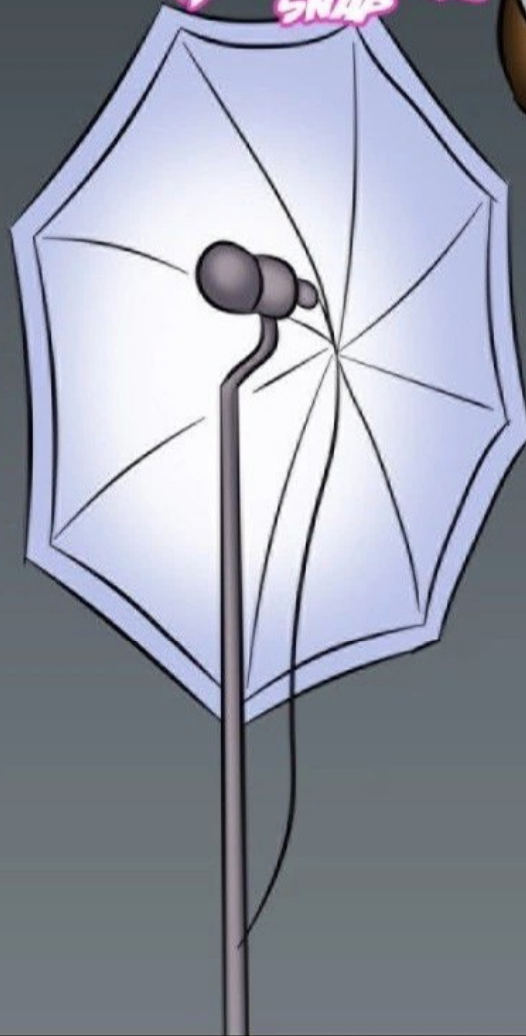
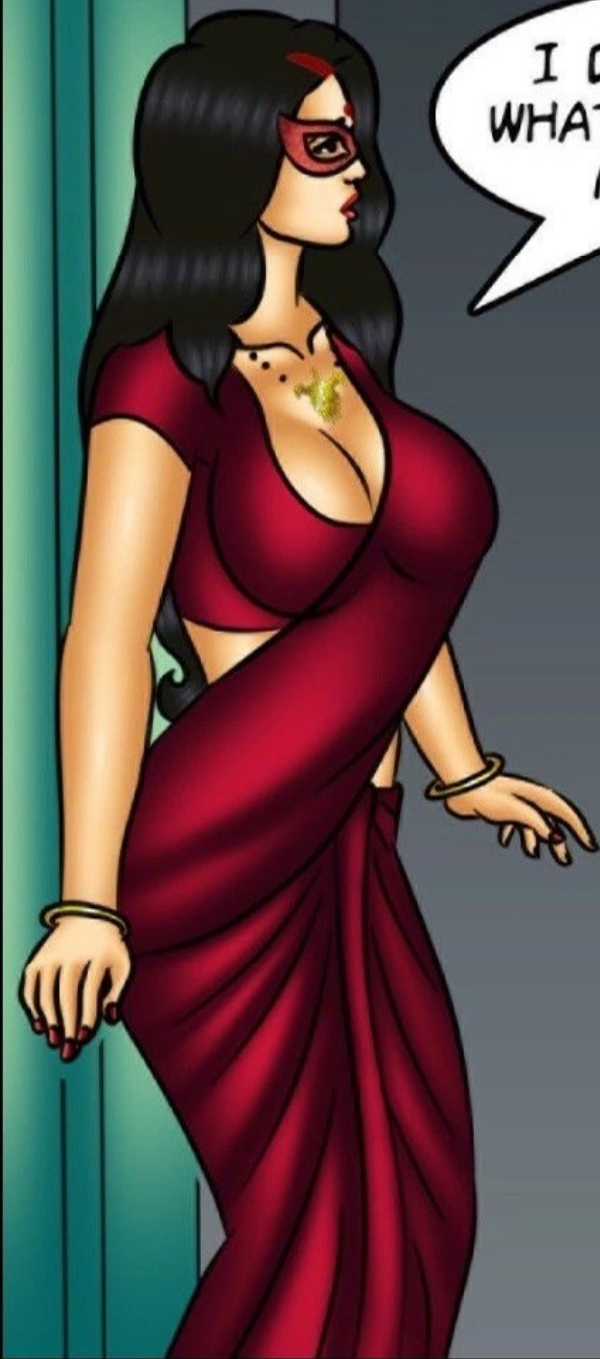
NO
SMILING!

SORRY! I'M
JUST USED TO
SMILING FOR
PHOTOS,

THIS IS ART.
WE'RE NOT SELLING SHOES
OR DEODORANT.


I DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO DO WITH
MY HANDS.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP



ALL RIGHT,
TRY SITTING IN
THIS CHAIR.





TERRIFIC, BUT MOVE
YOUR ARMS, THEY'RE
HIDING THE BODY I'M
TRYING TO CAPTURE.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP



LIKE THIS?

YOU ARE ONE
STUNNING SPECIMEN
OF HUMAN BEAUTY,
SAVITA.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP



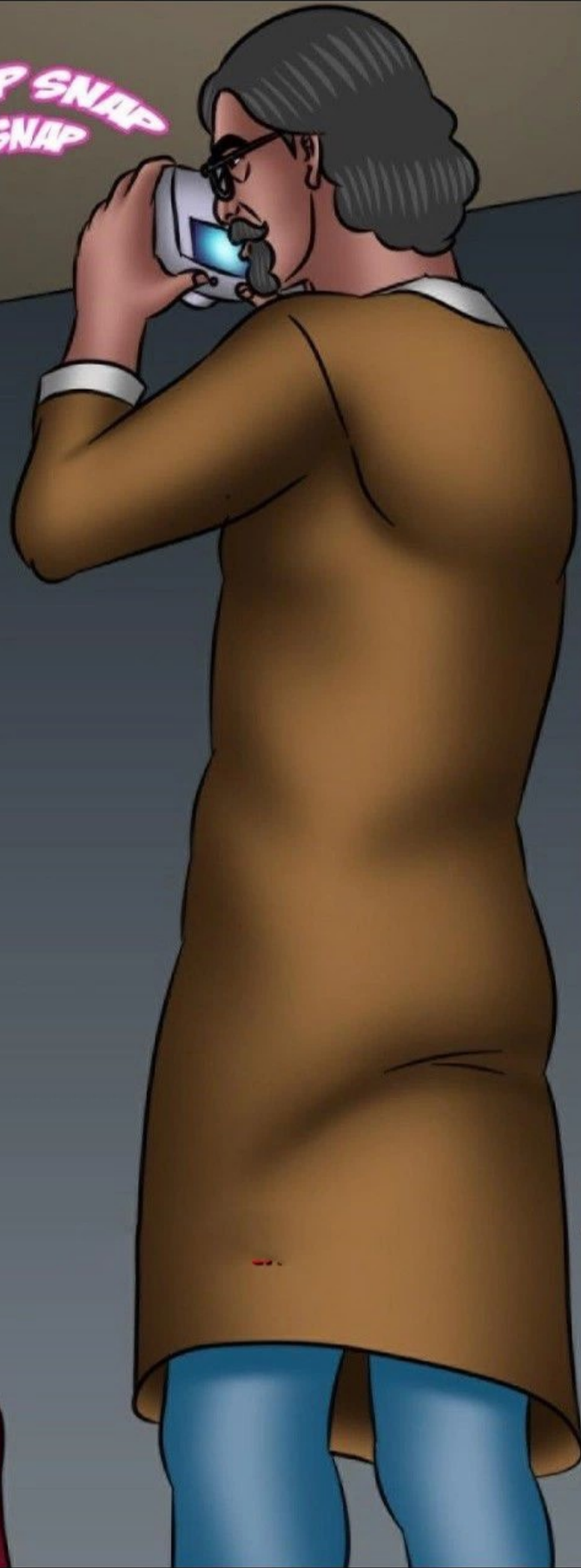
CAN WE
GET RID OF THAT
DRAPE?

YES,
NO PROBLEM.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP

TERRIFIC,
TERRIFIC.


SNAP SNAP
SNAP





DO YOU FEEL COMFORTABLE ENOUGH TO REMOVE YOUR TOP?


I EXPECTED AS MUCH, AND I'M WEARING THE MASK...



NOBODY WOULD
RECOGNIZE MY BREASTS EXCEPT
MY HUSBAND, AND HE WON'T EVER
SEE THESE PHOTOS.

EXACTLY. YOU
GET IT, SAVITA.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP



YOU ARE SO
FUCKING STACKED--...ER,
STATUESQUE.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP

THE PERFECT
FEMININE IDEAL.

DOES HE REALLY
THINK THAT?

SNAP SNAP
SNAP





WHAT ABOUT THE SKIRT? LIKE YOU SAID, YOU'RE DISGUISED BY THE MASK...

I...GUESS SO, I TRUST YOU.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP



I DON'T
WANT YOU TO FEEL
LIKE I'M STARING.

THANK YOU,
RUDRA, YOU'RE VERY
PROFESSIONAL.

A comic book panel featuring two characters. On the left, a woman with long black hair, wearing a red mask and a pink bikini, stands with her hands near her chest. On the right, a man with a beard and glasses, wearing a brown tunic and a camera harness, is holding a camera. The background consists of vertical teal panels.

I SUPPOSE YOU WANT
ME TO TAKE OFF
MY PANTIES.

WELL, I MEAN, THE
MASTERS DIDN'T SCULPT
VENUS IN HER VICTORIA'S
SECRET UNDIES.

TRUE. GUESS IT'S A GOOD THING
I SHAVED THIS MORNING.



THINK OF IT THIS WAY,
YOU SHAVED OFF ANY
IDENTIFYING EVIDENCE.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP



YOU'RE TOTALLY
RIGHT, I JUST NEED
TO RELAX AND STOP
OVERTHINKING IT.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP



IF
NOBODY KNOWS
IT'S ME, WHY AM
I ASHAMED?

SNAP SNAP
SNAP





YOU'RE MY
VENUS, SAVITA!

SNAP SNAP
SNAP

IT'S SILLY OF
ME TO BE SO INSECURE
ABOUT MY BODY.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP



ESPECIALLY WITH
THIS MASK ON.



LIKE RUDRA
SAID, THIS IS FINE ART,
NOT CHEAP PORN.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP






SAVITA, YOU'RE
THE BEST MODEL I'VE
EVER USED.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP

I AM?

A man with a mustache and glasses is taking a photograph of a woman. The woman is sitting on a purple chair and is nude, wearing only red goggles and a necklace. The background is a teal wall with vertical lines.

BECAUSE YOU
REALIZE THAT THE PHOTO
IS NOT ABOUT YOU...

SNAP SNAP
SNAP

I DO?



BUT RATHER ABOUT THE PIECE OF ART.

I'M IN A PIECE OF ART!



NOW,
I'D LIKE TO GET
SOME CLOSE-UPS.

CLOSE-UPS?



YEAH,
GEOMETRICAL
SHOTS, SHAPES.

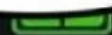
I
DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
CLOSE-UPS.

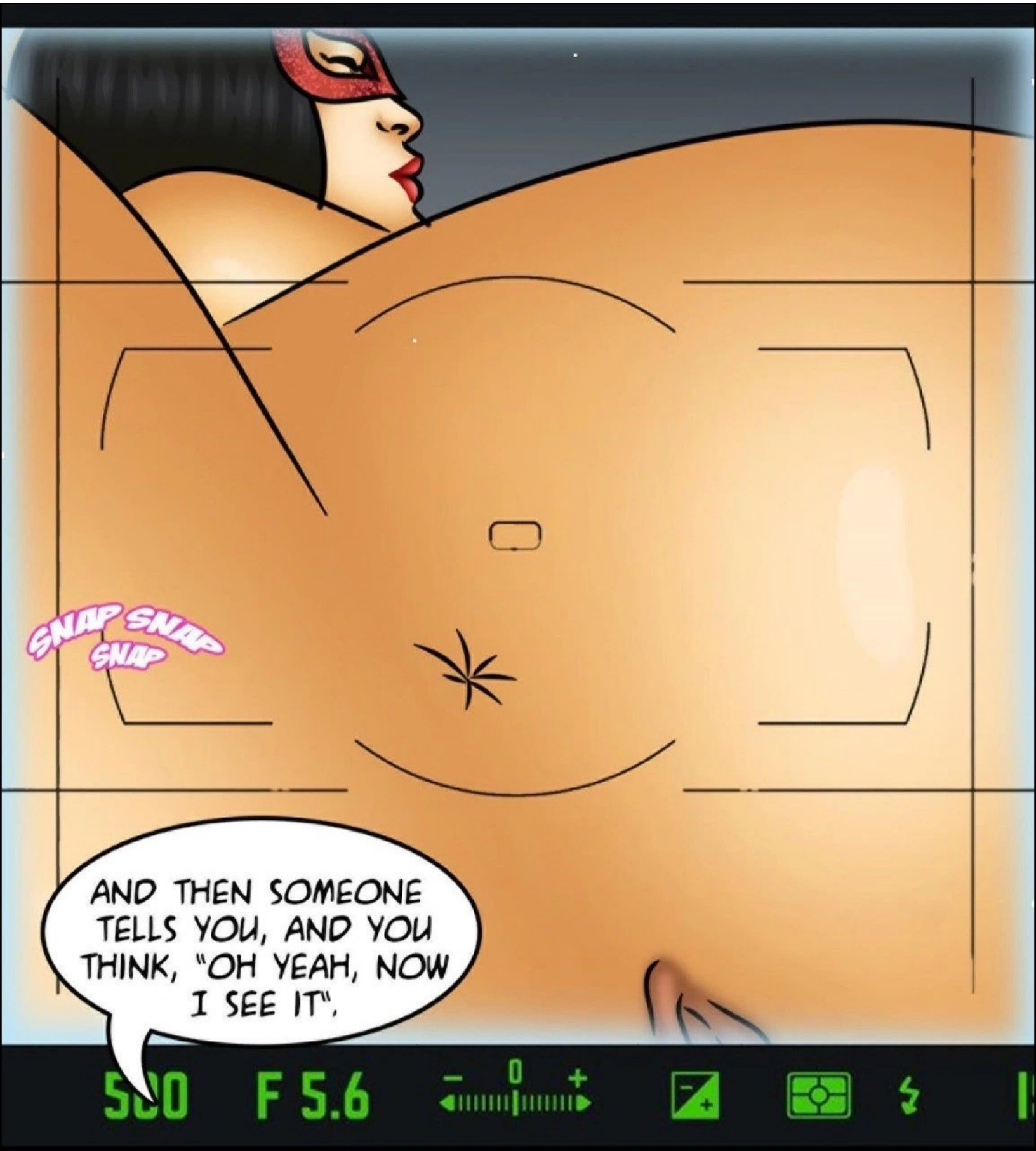
SNAP SNAP
SNAP

COME ON,
YOU KNOW AND
SOMETIMES YOU LOOK
AT A PHOTO AND YOU
DON'T EVEN KNOW
WHAT IT IS?

500

F 5.6





SNAP SNAP
SNAP

AND THEN SOMEONE
TELLS YOU, AND YOU
THINK, "OH YEAH, NOW
I SEE IT".

500


F 5.6





SNAP SNAP
SNAP

I THINK
I KNOW WHAT
YOU MEAN.



NOW I'D
LIKE TO CONTRAST
YOUR BODY WITH SOME
MALE ENERGY--

WHAT IS
"MALE ENERGY"?



A MAN'S HARD
PHYSIQUE NEXT TO
YOUR SOFT FEMININE
ENERGY. LET ME
SET THE TIMER ON
ONE OF THESE
CAMERAS...

NO
TOUCHING,
RIGHT?



XU...
SEXUAL, OF
COURSE.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP

500

F 5.6



YOU CERTAINLY HAVE A HARD PHYSIQUE,

JUST IGNORE THAT.

SNAP SNAP
SNAP

500

F 5.6





SOMETIMES
I GET
SEXUALLY
EXCITED WHEN
THE WORK IS
STIMULATING.



THAT REALLY HAPPENS?

SNAP

500

F 5.6



WHEN AN
ARTIST GETS
INTO THE
"ZONE", SURE,



SNAP SNAP
SNAP

500

F 5.6





WHOOOPS, THAT
WAS AN ACCIDENT.

IT'S OK,
I KNOW YOU. DIDN'T
MEAN IT.



SAVITA,
I THINK WE'VE HIT
A WALL.

DID I DO
SOMETHING
WRONG?



YOU ARE
THE PERFECT WOMAN,
THE IDEAL.

BUT WHAT
DOES A WOMAN DO? SHE
MAKES LOVE TO A MAN,
IT'S UNDENIABLE.



I NEED
TO SEE YOUR BODY
REACT TO DESIRE.

YOU
WANT IT TO
SEEM "REAL",



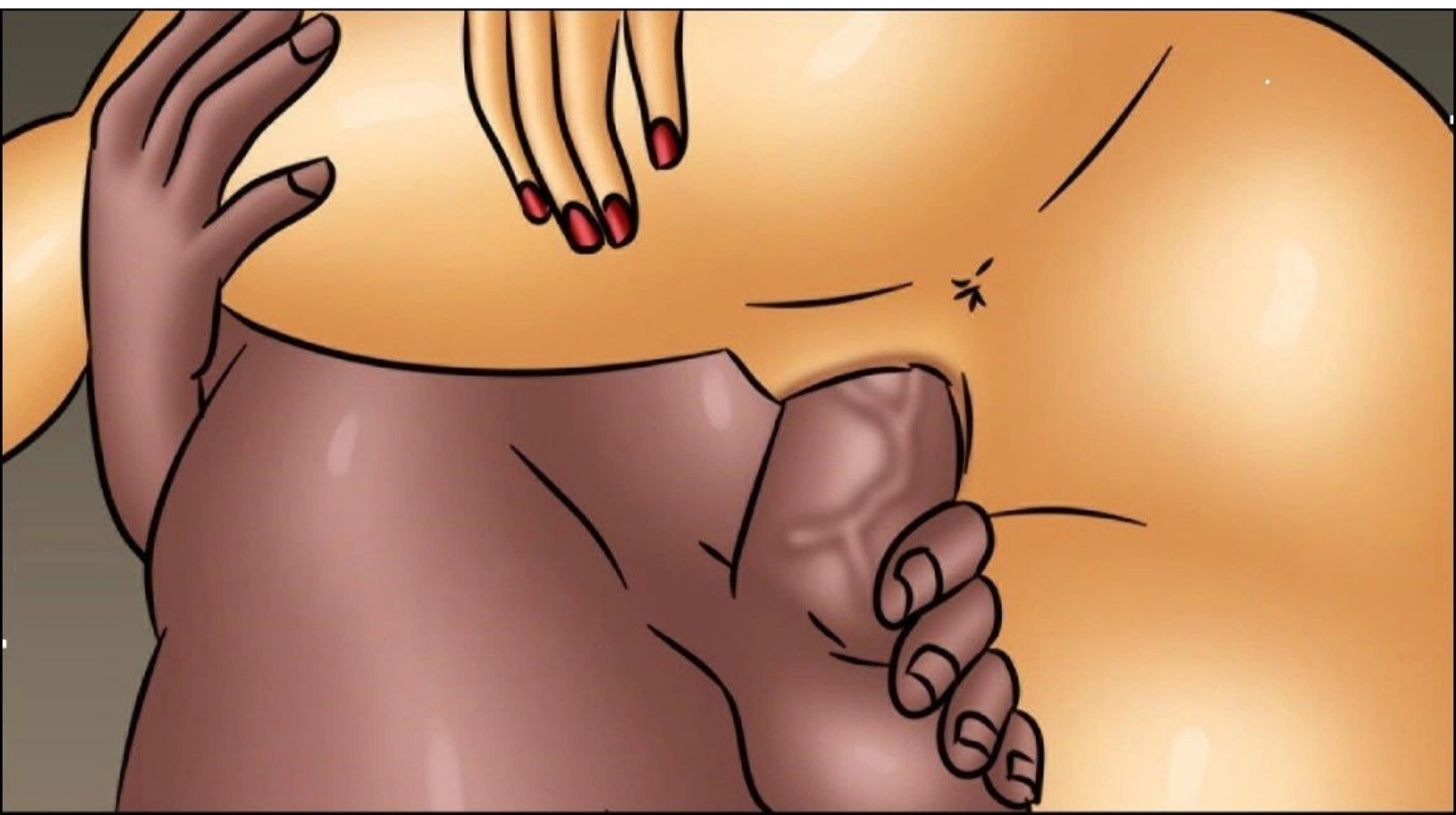


YES!
AND I NEED TO SEE
IT IN YOUR FACE.

OH,
DUDDA...

MY
WHOLE FACE!?
BUT...





JUST
YOUR MOUTH...




OR YOUR
JAWLINE...





OR A SINGLE
EYE, FOR
INSTANCE.



I-I GUESS
THAT'S OK, AS LONG
AS NO ONE CAN
RECOGNIZE ME.

YOUR
FACE IS PERFECT, BUT
I RESPECT YOUR CHOICE.



AND NO
ONE ADMIRES THE CLASSIC
STATUES OF ANTIQUITY FOR
THEIR FACES.






BESIDES,
IT'S YOUR
ESSENCE THAT
MAKES YOU
MY MUSE.



MY ESSENCE...



WHAT'S INSIDE
YOU, SAVITA.

AND SAVITA'S
INSIDES ARE
TIGHT!



I THINK
I LIKE BEING AN
ARTIST'S MUSE!

FOG OG
FOG

EVEN IF
I DON'T HAVE THE
TALENT TO CREATE
ART MYSELF...





FOG
FOG

I CAN INSPIRE
IT IN OTHERS.



HOW
AWESOME A POWER
IS THAT?!

RUDRA!

MYRA! WE DON'T
HAVE A SESSION TODAY--


I LEFT MY
BACKPACK HERE WITH
MY HOMEWORK IN IT,
WHO'S THAT BITCH!?



UH,
SAVITA, THIS IS
MYRA, A STUDENT
FROM THE
UNIVERSITY--

I'M
HIS MUSE.

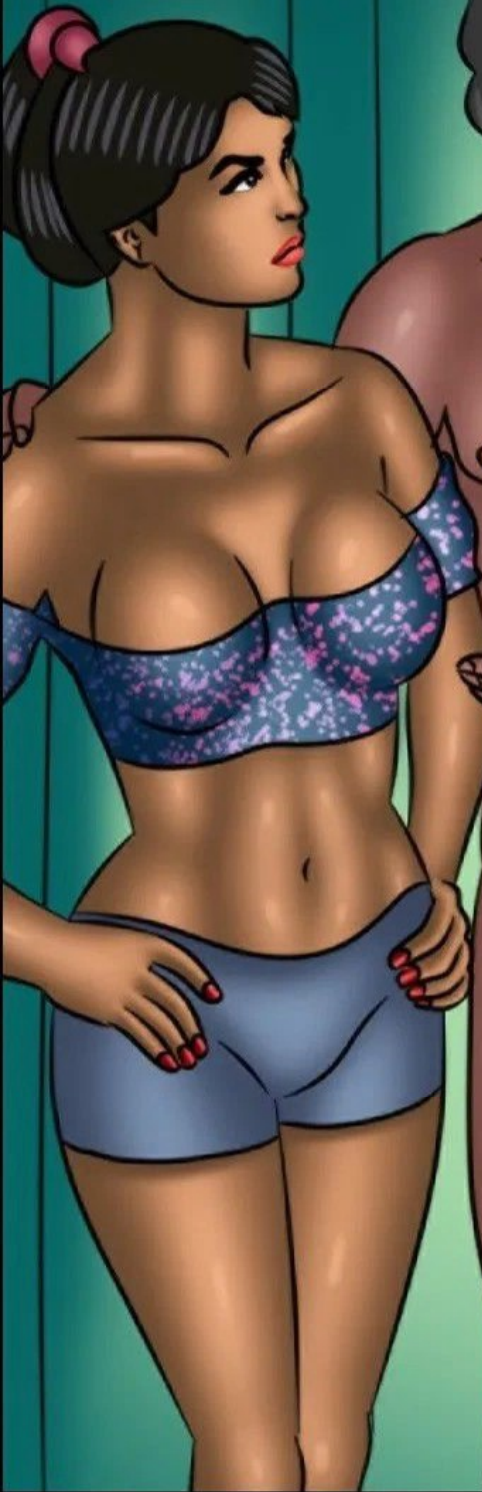




YOU SAID I WAS
YOUR MUSE!

HEY, AN
ARTIST CAN HAVE MORE
THAN ONE MUSE.

A
CUSP-OF-WOMANHOOD
MUSE...



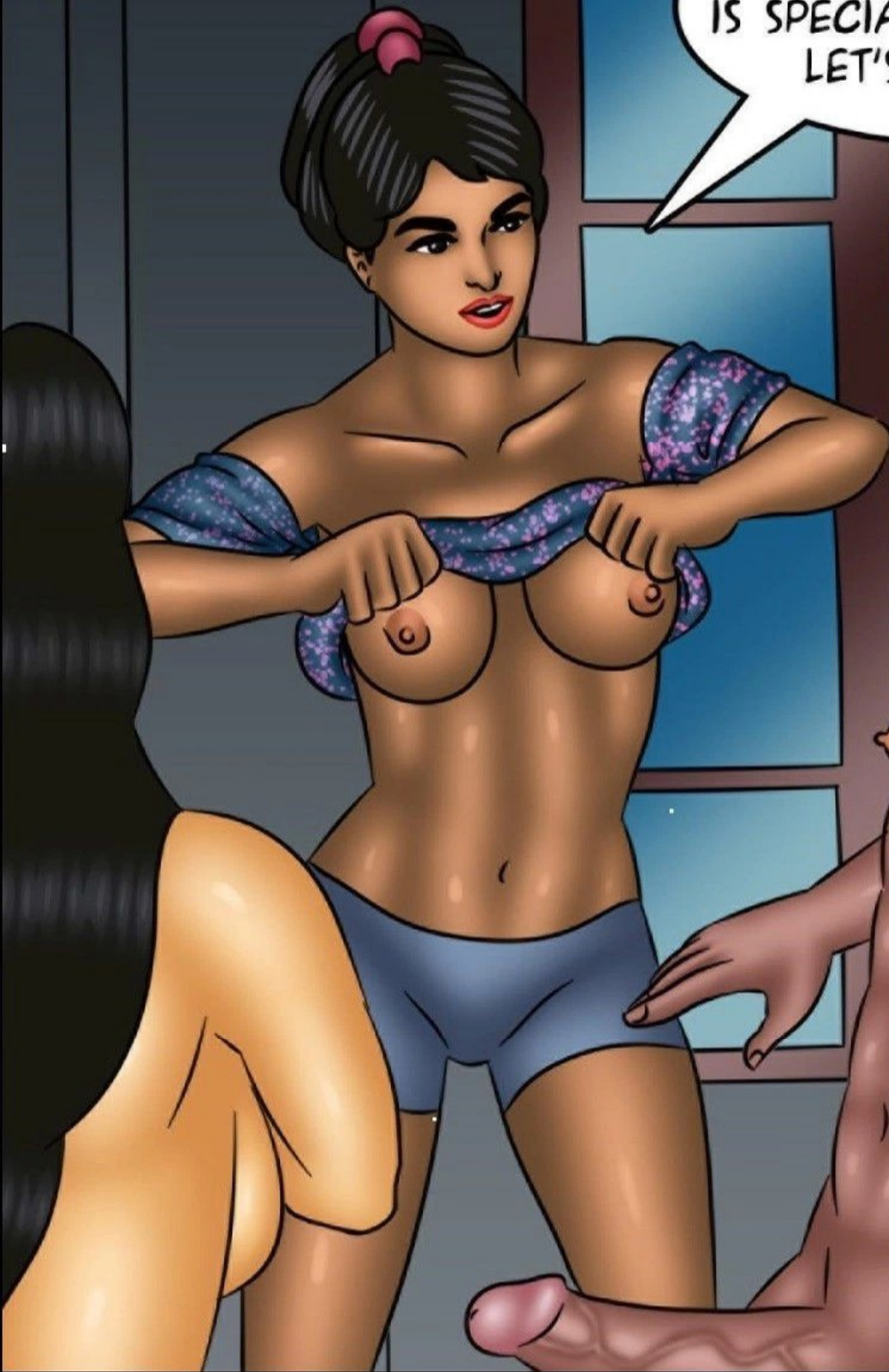
AND
A FEMININE-IDEAL
MUSE.



WHAT ABOUT
MY ESSENCE? YOU SAID I'M
SPECIAL INSIDE!



ARE YOU SAYING THIS BITCH IS SPECIAL INSIDE TOO? LET'S FIND OUT.





YOU'VE
INSPIRED ME YET
AGAIN, MYRA.

WHOA,
WHAT!

MMMMM,...



SAVITA,
EMBRACE THE
PROCESS!

WHAT
PROCESS?!



THIS IS BRILLIANT!

SLURP
SLURP

SLURP

THE
OPENING
BLOSSOM MEETS
THE FULL
BLOOM!



DON'T STOP, GIRLS!

MMM

FOG
FOG





THIS SERIES IS
GOING TO BE MY
BIG BREAK!

MUMUM

FOC
ECC

DON'T
WORRY, HE DOESN'T SHOW OUR
FACES IN HIS ARTWORK.





SO
HE SAYS.

FOG
FOG

LICK
LICK

THIS
IS SOME WORK
OF ART!



I'M THE
SPRING EQUINOX...




TURNING INTO
YOU, THE HEIGHT
OF SUMMER!





I TOLD
YOU I'M
A GENIUS.

FOG
FOG



A comic panel featuring two women. The woman on the left is nude, with a large yellow floral tattoo on her upper chest and two sets of pink 'FOG' tattoos on her abdomen. The woman on the right is also nude, with a pink hair tie, and is kissing the first woman's hip. A speech bubble from the woman on the right contains the text: 'YOU MAY BE THE GENIUS, BUT YOU'D BE NOTHING WITHOUT MYRA AND ME.'

YOU MAY
BE THE GENIUS, BUT YOU'D
BE NOTHING WITHOUT
MYRA AND ME.

FOG
FOG

LICK
LICK



I AGREE,
SAVITA.

LICK
LICK

FOG
FOG

YOU'VE
BOTH INSPIRED MY
MASTERPIECE!

GHT
GHT





WE'RE GOING
TO BE HANGING IN
AN ART GALLERY,
SAVITA.



ISN'T THAT
RIGHT, RUDRA?

I PROMISE
YOU, LOTS OF PEOPLE
WILL ADMIRE IT!



OH GOD,
I'M GOING TO HAVE
AN ORGASM!

THE GRAND
FINALE!

FOG
FOG

DO IT, SAVITA!
LET OUT ALL THAT
INSPIRATION!

AHHHHH!
YESSSSS!





WE DID IT,
GIRLS. WE MADE
SOME ART.

LICK
LICK



TWO MONTHS LATER, A COLLEGE DORM
SOMEWHERE IN AMERICA

WHATCHA DOING,
MAN?

CHECK
OUT THIS HOT
PORN VIDEO I FOUND
FROM INDIA. DID YOU
KNOW SHOOTING PORN
IS ILLEGAL THERE?



ILLEGAL PORN FROM
INDIA?! LET'S WATCH
THAT SHIT!



THE END