

# PENTHOUSE Comix

July/august



LESBIAN BEACH  
NO MALES  
ALLOWED  
(THIS MEANS YOU, BUSTER)

US \$4.95  
U.K. £2.75  
GER. DM 20  
AUS. \$9.95  
N.Z. \$12.95

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PEN THOUSE  
comix  
2 4

COULD BE IN CO



# TERROR

Lesbian in the Nudist Colony



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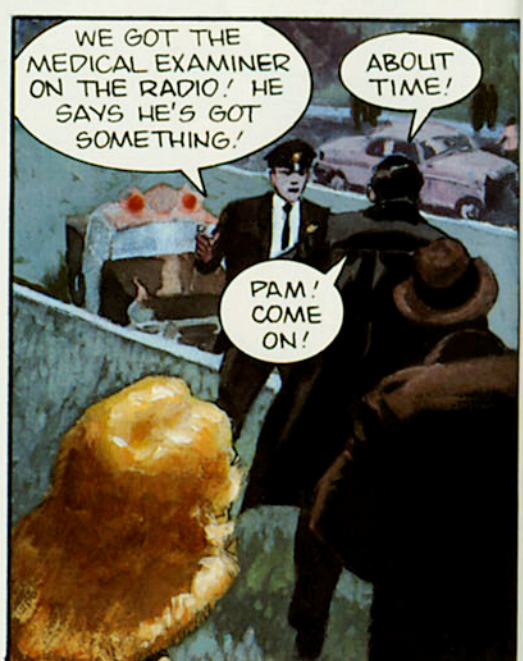
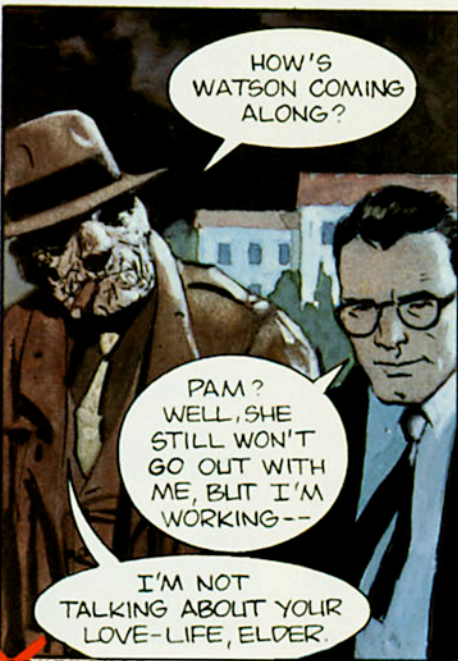
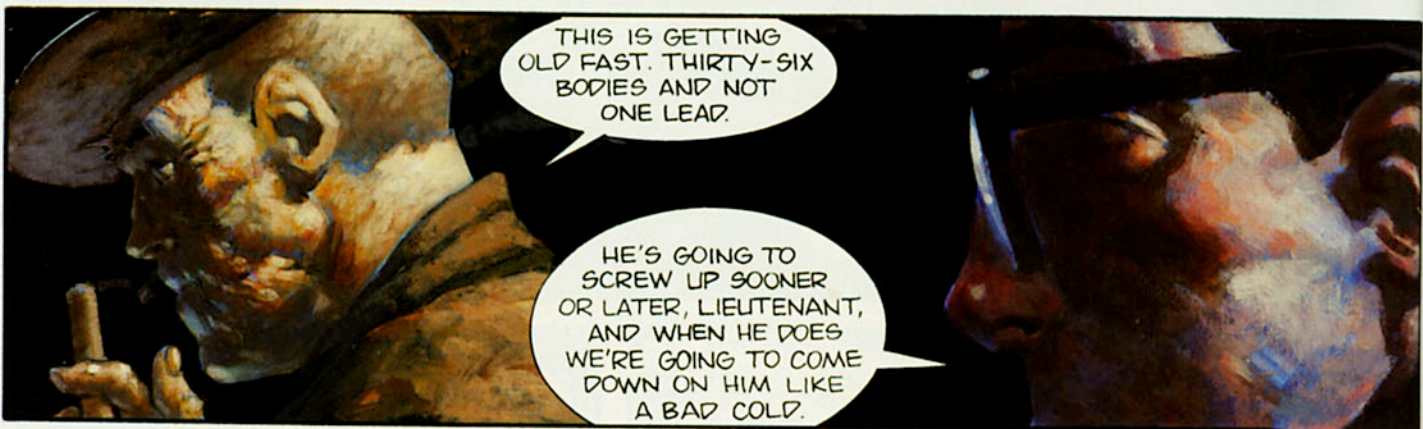
Scott Hampton



LOS ANGELES.









THE MORGUE.

AS YOU KNOW, DETECTIVE, THE AUTOPSIES HAVEN'T SHOWN US MUCH; HEARTS RIPPED OUT BUT OTHERWISE THE BODIES ARE CLEAN, NO LACERATIONS, BRUISES...

... AND NO SIGN OF SEXUAL MOLESTATION, EITHER. IN FACT, SEVENTEEN OF THE VICTIMS WERE VIRGINS.

SAY WHAT?!

THEIR HYMENS ARE INTACT.

NO KIDDING! WELL, LET'S JUST SAY I'M FROM MISSOURI, DOC.

WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

THEN I DID ANOTHER CAVITY SEARCH AND FOUND SOMETHING INTERESTING.

IT CAME FROM THE INNER EAR OF VICTIM #27.

CAVITY SEARCH?

A GRAIN OF BLUE SAND.



BLUE  
SAND?

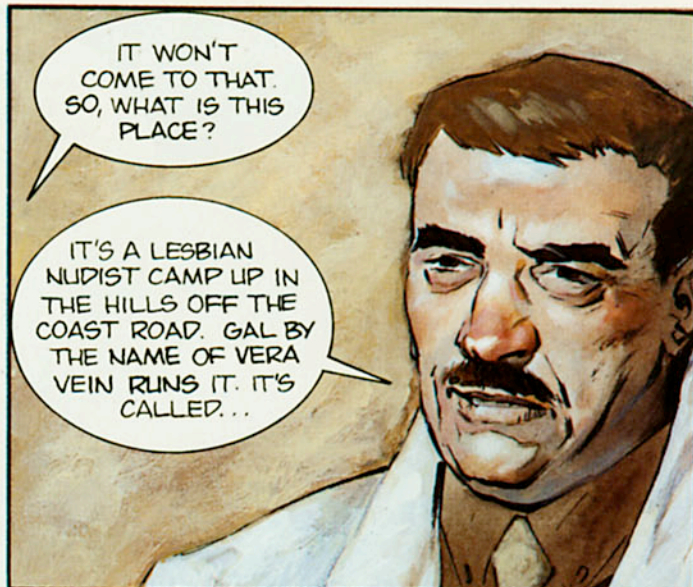
DYED BLUE. WE  
CHECKED ON THE DYE AND  
THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE IN  
THE CITY THAT USES IT.

GOOD LUCK GETTING  
A SEARCH WARRANT, THOUGH,  
WITH A GRAIN OF SAND  
FOR EVIDENCE.



IT WON'T  
COME TO THAT.  
SO, WHAT IS THIS  
PLACE?

IT'S A LESBIAN  
NUDIST CAMP UP IN  
THE HILLS OFF THE  
COAST ROAD. GAL BY  
THE NAME OF VERA  
VEIN RUNS IT. IT'S  
CALLED...



"...SAPPHO'S  
SURRENDER."

I'M AFRAID  
THE ANSWER IS NO,  
DETECTIVE.







WHAT DO YOU MEAN, NO? I'VE BEEN WAITING OUTSIDE THIS FREAK FARM FOR OVER AN HOUR BY MY WATCH, AND THAT'S OBSTRUCTION.

I'LL OVERLOOK IT THIS TIME! BUT I INTEND TO TALK TO EVERYBODY IN THERE, AND I MEAN TO DO IT *NOW*!

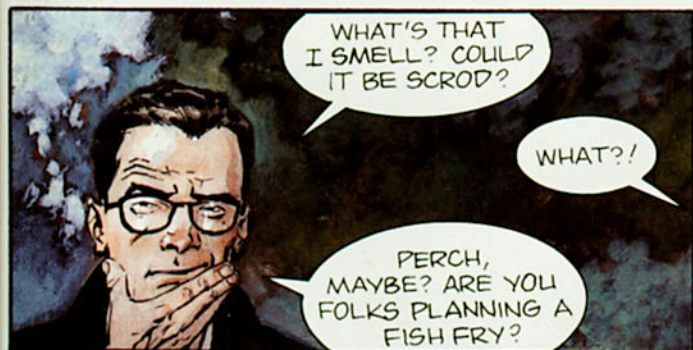
NOT WITHOUT A COURT ORDER.



OKAY, YOU WANT TO PLAY ROUGH? YOU GOT IT, SWEETHEART! I'LL BRING YOU UP ON THAT OBSTRUCTION CHARGE, YOU CAN BELIEVE IT!

AND MY LAWYER WILL BE HAPPY TO FILE A NICE, JUICY HARRASSMENT COMPLAINT AGAINST YOU!

IT'S THE SORT OF THING HE LIVES FOR.



WHAT'S THAT I SMELL? COULD IT BE SCROD?

WHAT?!

PERCH, MAYBE? ARE YOU FOLKS PLANNING A FISH FRY?



ALRIGHT YOU LITTLE PECKERWOOD, THAT'S IT! GET OFF THIS PROPERTY BEFORE I CALL SOME *REAL* COPS!

I LIKE A LITTLE FISH, MYSELF. BUT YOU BETTER GET IT OUT OF THIS HEAT, BABY.

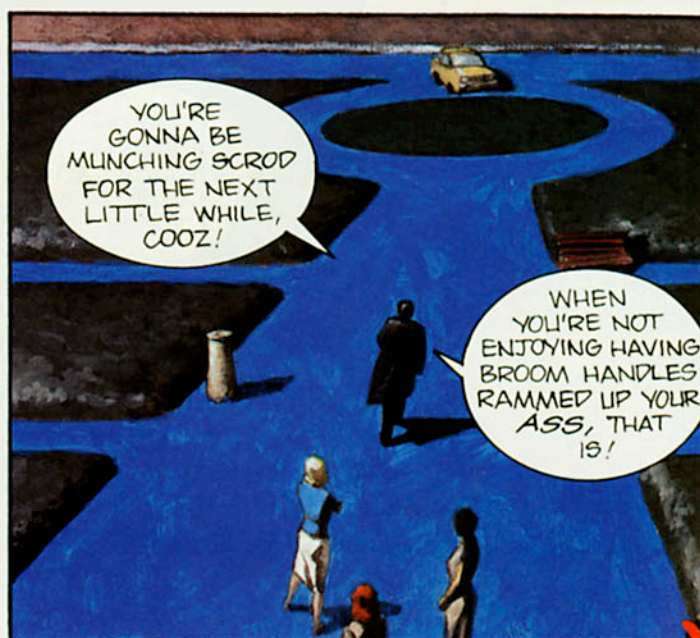
IT'S STARTING TO RIPEN--IF YOU GET MY DRIFT.



JUNE, CALL THE POLICE.

NOW THAT I THINK OF IT, IT'S A GOOD THING YOU LIKE THE TASTE OF CRACK, BABE, CAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO JAIL.

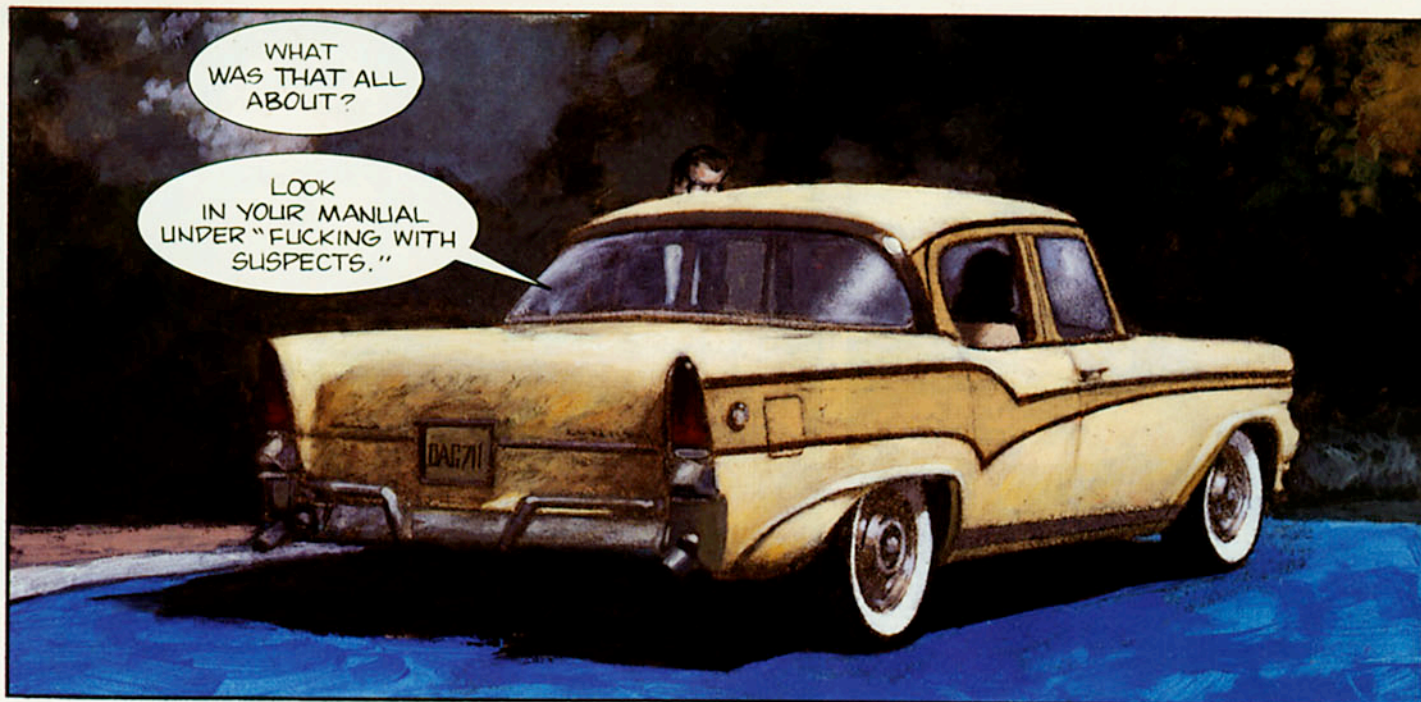
GO TO JAIL, LICK CRACK. IT'S A LIFESTYLE.



YOU'RE GONNA BE MUNCHING SCROD FOR THE NEXT LITTLE WHILE, COOZ!

WHEN YOU'RE NOT ENJOYING HAVING BROOM HANDLES RAMMED UP YOUR ASS, THAT IS!





WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?

LOOK IN YOUR MANUAL UNDER "FLICKING WITH SUSPECTS."

I WISH YOU WOULDN'T SAY THINGS LIKE THAT.

ANYWAY, IT'S NO SOAP. SO IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO GO TO PLAN B.



PLAN B? I DIDN'T KNOW WE HAD A PLAN B.

THERE'S ALWAYS A PLAN B, PAM.

ALRIGHT. I'M ALL EARS.

OKAY, HERE IT IS. YOU GO IN ON YOUR OWN. GATHER ANY PHYSICAL EVIDENCE AND MAKE SOME INQUIRIES.

YOU KNOW THE DRILL.

ME? ALONE? THAT'S PLAN B?

COME ON. THEY'RE NOT GOING TO LET ME IN THERE.

OH NO, YOU'RE CRAZY! IN CASE IT SLIPPED YOUR MIND, PAUL, THERE'S A MURDERER AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE.

AND THAT'S A NUDIST CAMP-- THAT MEANS NO CLOTHES, NO GLIMS, NO NOTHING. HOW DO I DEFEND MYSELF?





I'M ON IT. DON'T WORRY. SEE THOSE TREES UP THERE? THAT'S PERFECT COVER AND IT OVERLOOKS THE CAMP.

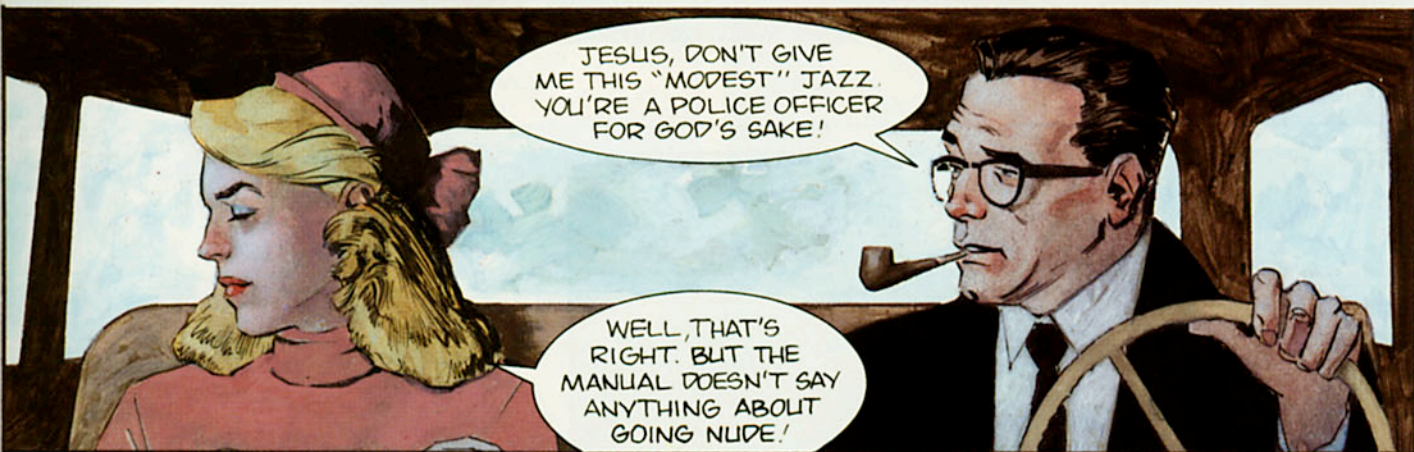
I'LL HAVE MY EYE ON YOU THE WHOLE TIME. NO SWEAT.



IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO LET YOU SEE ME NAKED, PAUL ELDER, YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER THINK COMING.

PAM, LISTEN--

I MEAN IT, PAUL!



JESUS, DON'T GIVE ME THIS "MODEST" JAZZ. YOU'RE A POLICE OFFICER FOR GOD'S SAKE!

WELL, THAT'S RIGHT. BUT THE MANUAL DOESN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT GOING NUDE!



PAM, HAVE YOU EVER HEARD THE TERM, "LINE OF DUTY"? THERE'S A MANIAC IN THERE SOMEWHERE AND WE HAVE TO TAKE HIM DOWN!



WE?! OKAY, YOU PUT ON A WIG AND GO IN THERE, AND I'LL KEEP YOU COVERED!

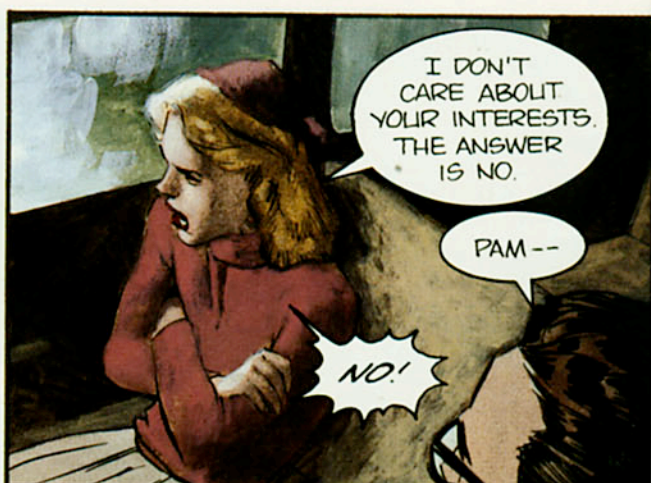
I'M A BETTER SHOT ANYWAY.





PAM, LET'S  
GET ONE THING  
STRAIGHT--I HAVE NO  
INTEREST IN SEEING  
YOU NAKED.

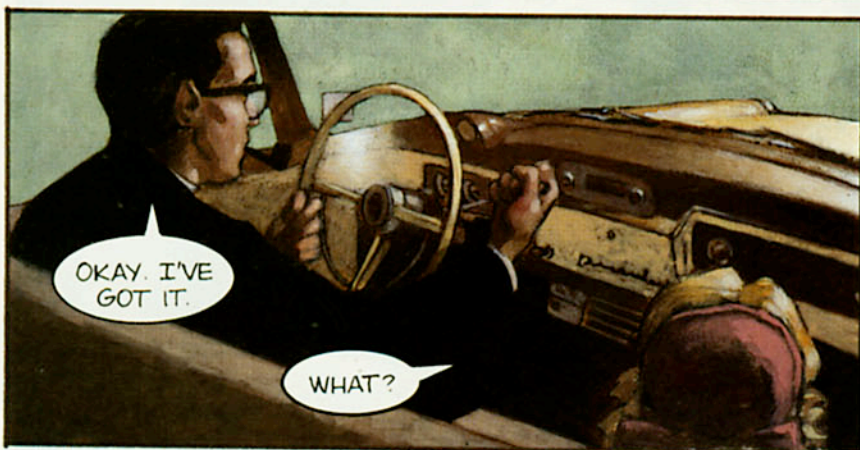
!!!



I DON'T  
CARE ABOUT  
YOUR INTERESTS.  
THE ANSWER  
IS NO.

PAM--

NO!



OKAY. I'VE  
GOT IT.

WHAT?

ZACK MAYHEW. HE  
DOES MAKE-UP AND SPECIAL  
EFFECTS FOR SOME OF THE  
B MOVIE STUDIOS.



HE'S GOT  
A LITTLE SHOP  
HE CALLS...

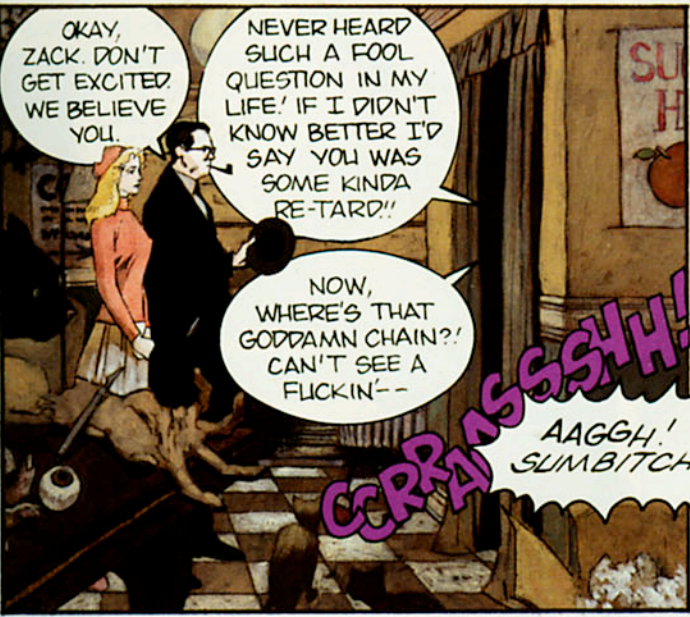


"...FAKE-O  
WONDERS."

FAKE TITTIES?!  
CHRIST'S HAIRY BALLS!  
OF COURSE I GOT  
FAKE TITTIES!

HOW THE  
HELL DO YOU  
SUPPOSE I RUN A  
FUCKIN' BUSINESS  
WITHOUT FAKE  
TITTIES?!!





OKAY, ZACK. DON'T GET EXCITED. WE BELIEVE YOU.

NEVER HEARD SUCH A FOOL QUESTION IN MY LIFE! IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER I'D SAY YOU WAS SOME KINDA RE-TARD!!

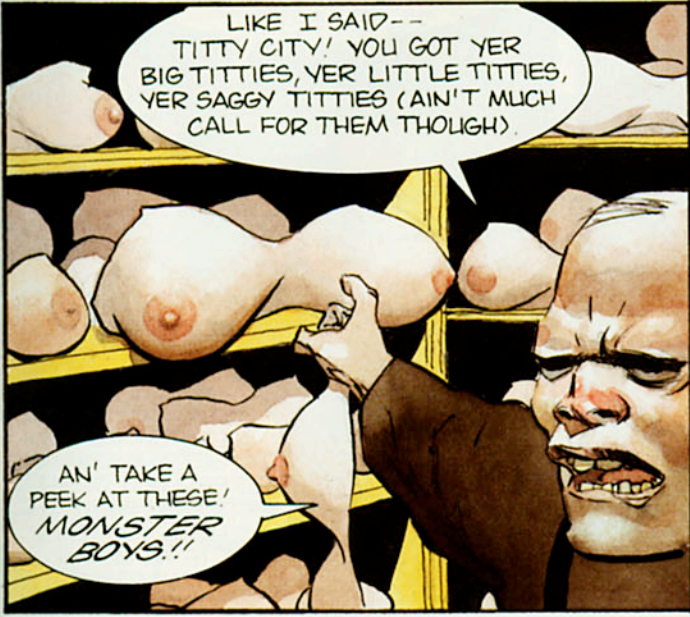
NOW, WHERE'S THAT GODDAMN CHAIN?! CAN'T SEE A FLICKIN'--

**CRRANGSSHH!**  
**AAGGH! SLUMBITCH!!**



WOW!

PAUL...



LIKE I SAID-- TITTY CITY! YOU GOT YER BIG TITTIES, YER LITTLE TITTIES, YER SAGGY TITTIES (AIN'T MUCH CALL FOR THEM THOUGH).

AN' TAKE A PEEK AT THESE! **MONSTER BOYS!!**



NOW, OF COURSE, NO SET OF FAKE TITTIES IS COMPLETE WITHOUT YER CLASSIC "BEAVER RUG" TO GO WITH 'EM. WE GOT A FINE SELECTION RATCHEEER.

PAUL, I DON'T THINK--



NOW, YOU GOT YER BROWNETTE PUSSY, YOU GOT YER TAN PUSSY (THIS HERE'S GENUINE MONKEY HAIR FROM BRAZIL).

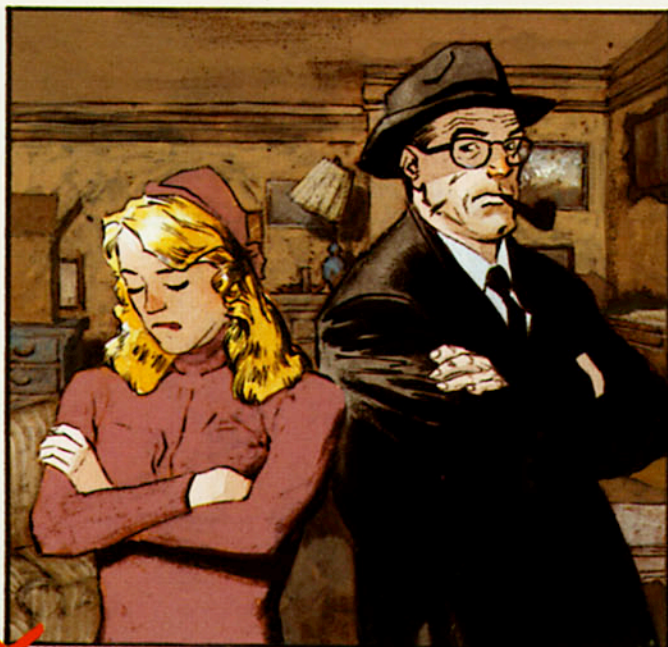
WE EVEN GOT PEROXIDE YELLER PUSSY, SOMEWHERE'S.



'COURSE, NATURAL IS USUALLY BEST. NOW, JEST BY EYEBALLIN', LITTLE LADY, I'D SAY YOU PROB'LY SPORT A NICE LITTLE TUFT OF MOUSE-COLORED--

**THAT'S IT!!**







SAPPHO'S SURRENDER.

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DOING THIS.

REMEMBER I'LL HAVE MY EYE ON YOU THE WHOLE TIME.



~SIGH~ OKAY. I'M READY I GUESS. HOW DO I LOOK?

INCREDIBLE!

THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF.

LESBIAN SHOWERS.

I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE GOING TO BE WITH US, CINDY. I BELIEVE YOU'LL FIND OUR LITTLE CLOISTERED WORLD THE PERFECT PLACE TO EXPLORE YOUR WOMANLY POTENTIAL.



OH, BOTHER. THESE SHOULD HAVE BEEN TAKEN OUT BY NOW.



IS THIS SOMEONE ELSE'S LOCKER? I DON'T WANT TO --

NOT AT ALL. SU LI IS... NO LONGER WITH US.







HAVE A  
GREAT DAY,  
DEAR!

YES, ER, THANKS,  
MISS VEIN.



THIS IS  
NEVER GOING  
TO WORK.



IN THE  
TREES.

GODDAMN  
BUSHES AND SHIT  
EVERYWHERE! OUCH!  
GODDAMN! OUCH!  
LEGGO GODDAMIT!  
\*#!!\*\$\*



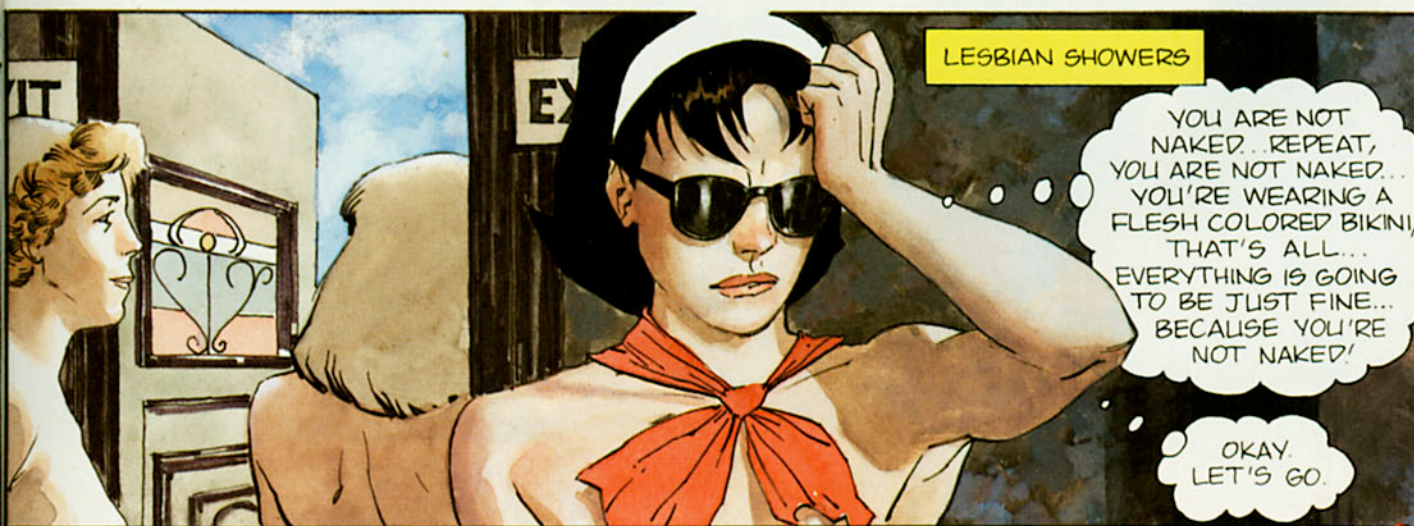
THIS IS  
BULLSHIT!

THERE'S  
GOTTA BE  
SOME CLEAR  
SPACE AROUND  
HERE,  
SOMEWHERE!



WHAT'S THIS?  
OUCH! WELL, WHATTA  
YOU KNOW? LOOKS  
LIKE WE GOT US A  
WINNER HERE!

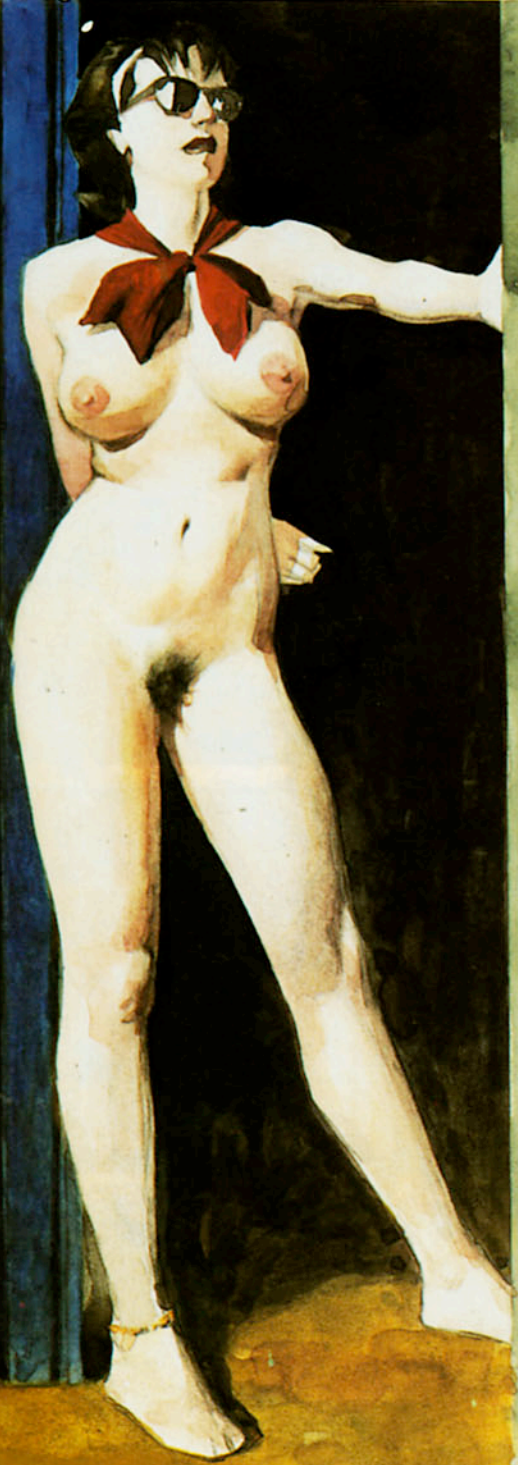






EVERYTHING'S  
FINE. REMEMBER,  
YOU'RE A TRAINED  
DETECTIVE.

THIS IS  
YOUR JOB.







OH MY GOD!!



THIS IS A GREAT JOB.



HI, I'M JENNY. IS THIS YOUR FIRST DAY?

UM, YES, IT IS. I'M... CINDY. HI.

HI.



LET ME GIVE YOU THE TWO DOLLAR TOUR. I'VE BEEN SWINGING HERE FOR A COUPLE OF MONTHS NOW AND I KNOW EVERYBODY.

THAT'D BE GREAT.



THERE'S BELINDA OVER THERE WITH HER GROUPIES. THEY'RE INTO THE BAREBACK SCENE.

PERSONALLY, I DIG SADDLES. YOU KNOW THOSE LITTLE HORNS THEY HAVE?



YOU CAN CATCH A KILLER TAN, HERE. SOMETIMES I WONDER IF ALL THIS SUNSHINE IS STRICTLY GOOD FOR US, THOUGH.

I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN.

GOD! IF I TAN, THESE THINGS ARE REALLY GOING TO STAND OUT!

PAUL, WHERE ARE YOU?!

GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF, PAM. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE A TRAINED INVESTIGATOR. START ACTING LIKE ONE.

HEY, COOL! ARE YOU INTO VOLLEBALL?

UM, SURE. VOLLEYBALL'S THE MOST.

CRAZY!

HI, GLYS. THIS IS CINDY. CAN WE CRASH YOUR SCENE?

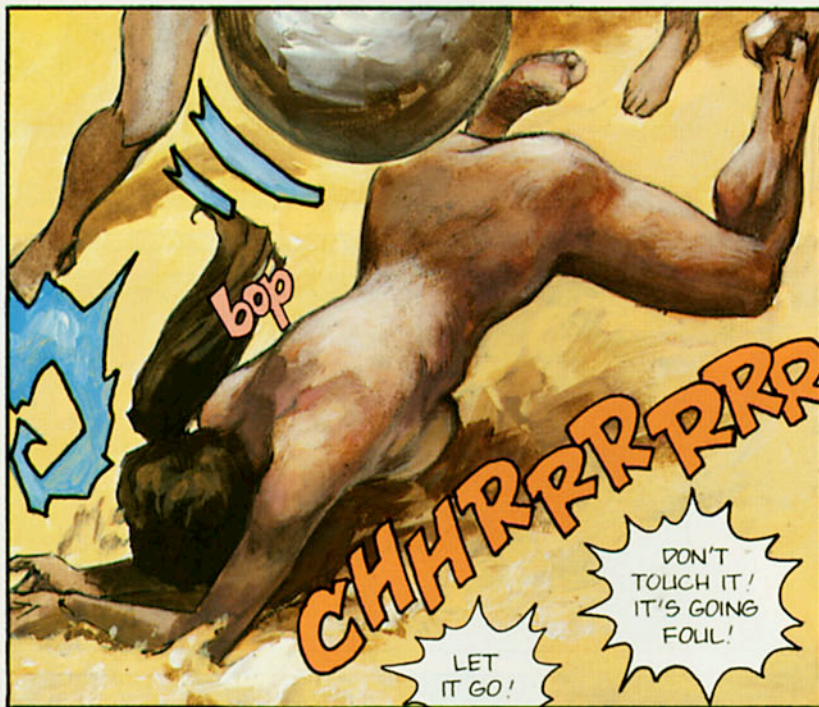
HI!

WILD!

GREAT!

COME ON!









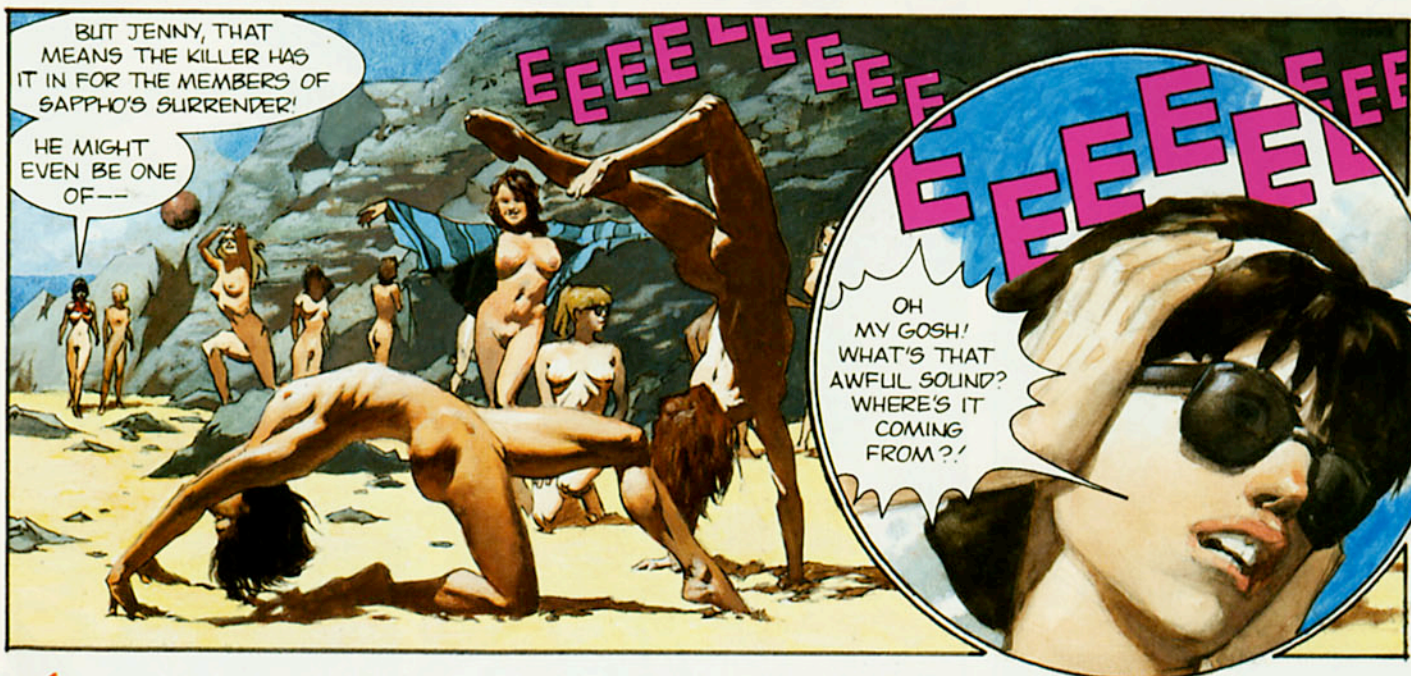




DIG THIS,  
CINDY, AND  
DIG IT REAL!  
YOU DON'T  
WANT TO  
TALK ABOUT  
THOSE DEAD  
GIRLS! IT'S  
TROUBLE!

BUT WHY?

BECAUSE  
WE *KNEW*  
THEM. THEY  
WERE PART  
OF THE GANG!  
ALL OF  
THEM!



BUT JENNY, THAT  
MEANS THE KILLER HAS  
IT IN FOR THE MEMBERS OF  
SAPPHO'S SURRENDER!

HE MIGHT  
EVEN BE ONE  
OF--

OH  
MY GOSH!  
WHAT'S THAT  
AWFUL SOUND?  
WHERE'S IT  
COMING  
FROM?!

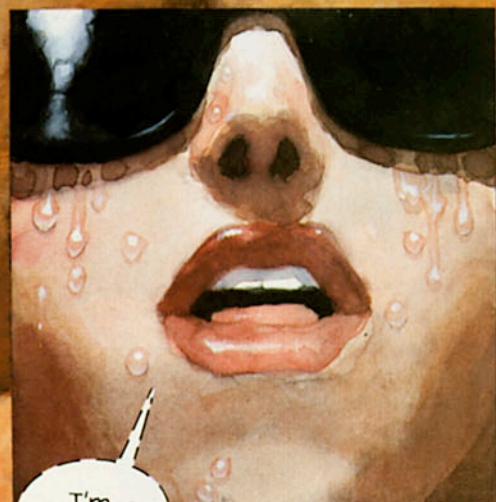




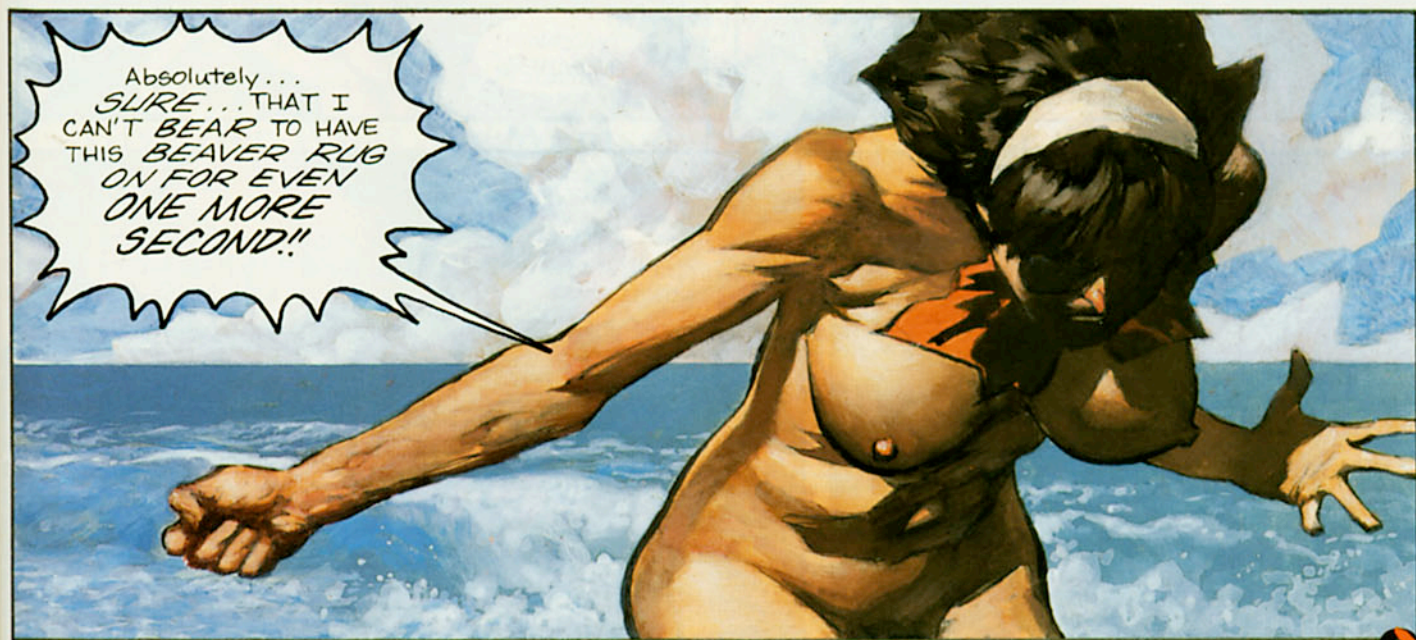






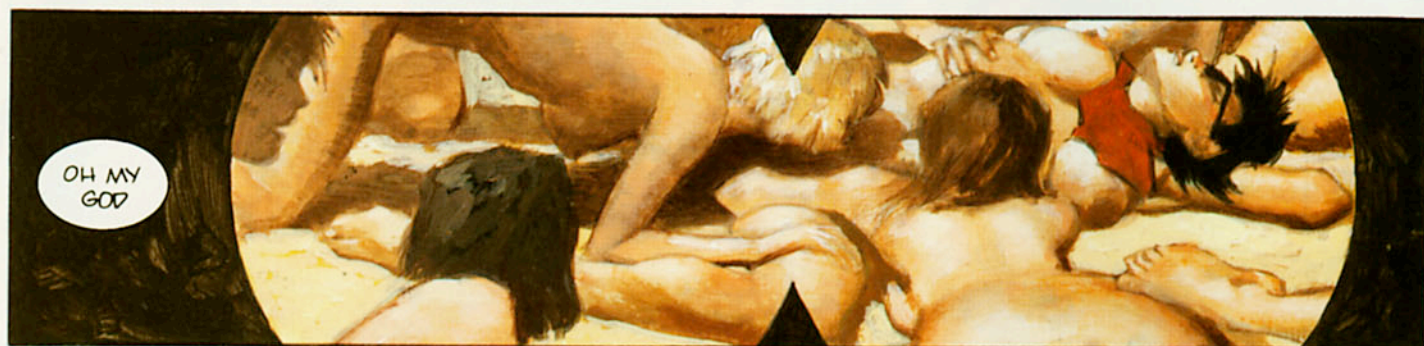
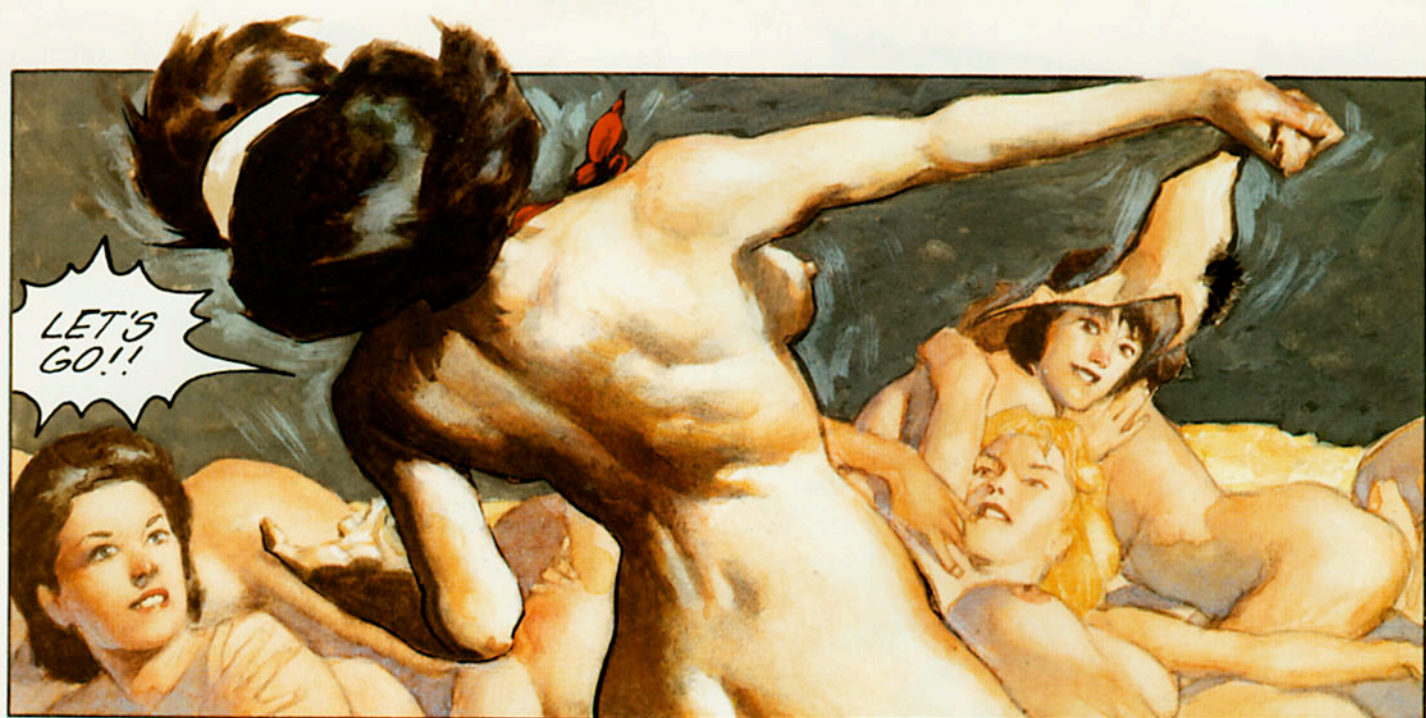


I'm...  
sure...



Absolutely...  
**SURE...** THAT I  
CAN'T BEAR TO HAVE  
THIS BEAVER RUG  
ON FOR EVEN  
ONE MORE  
SECOND!!

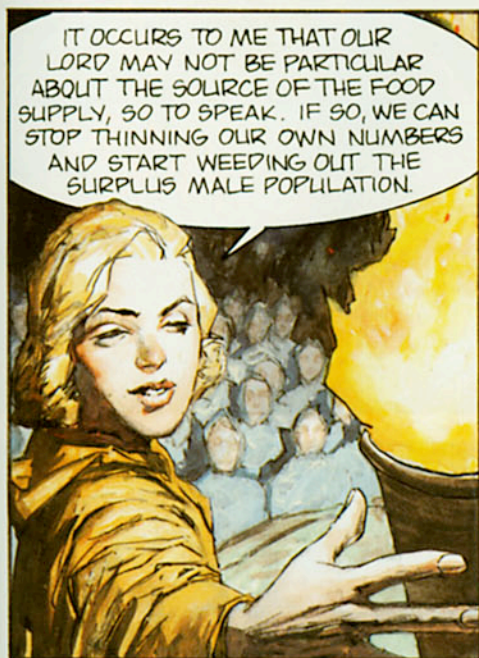








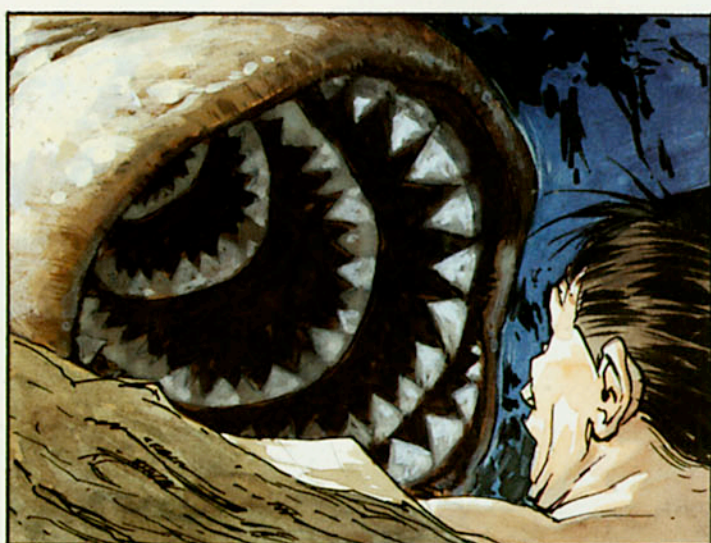
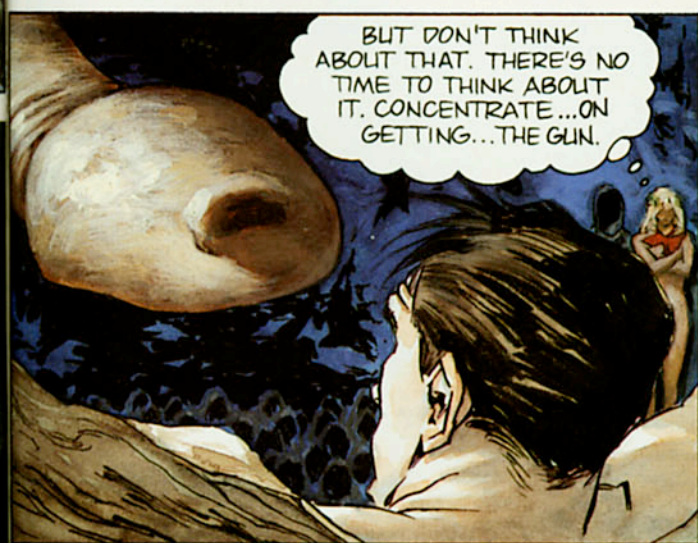








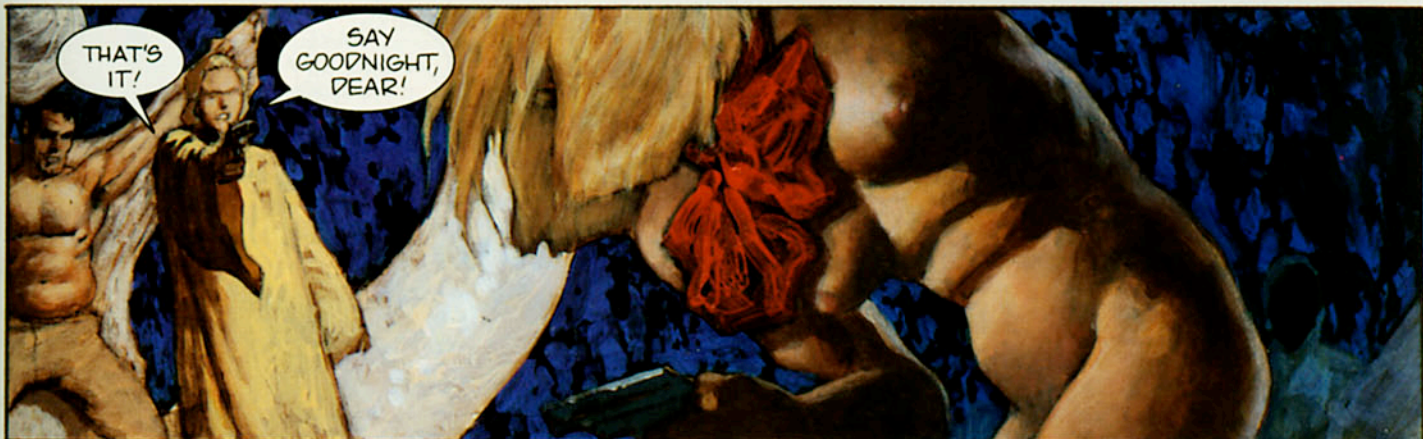




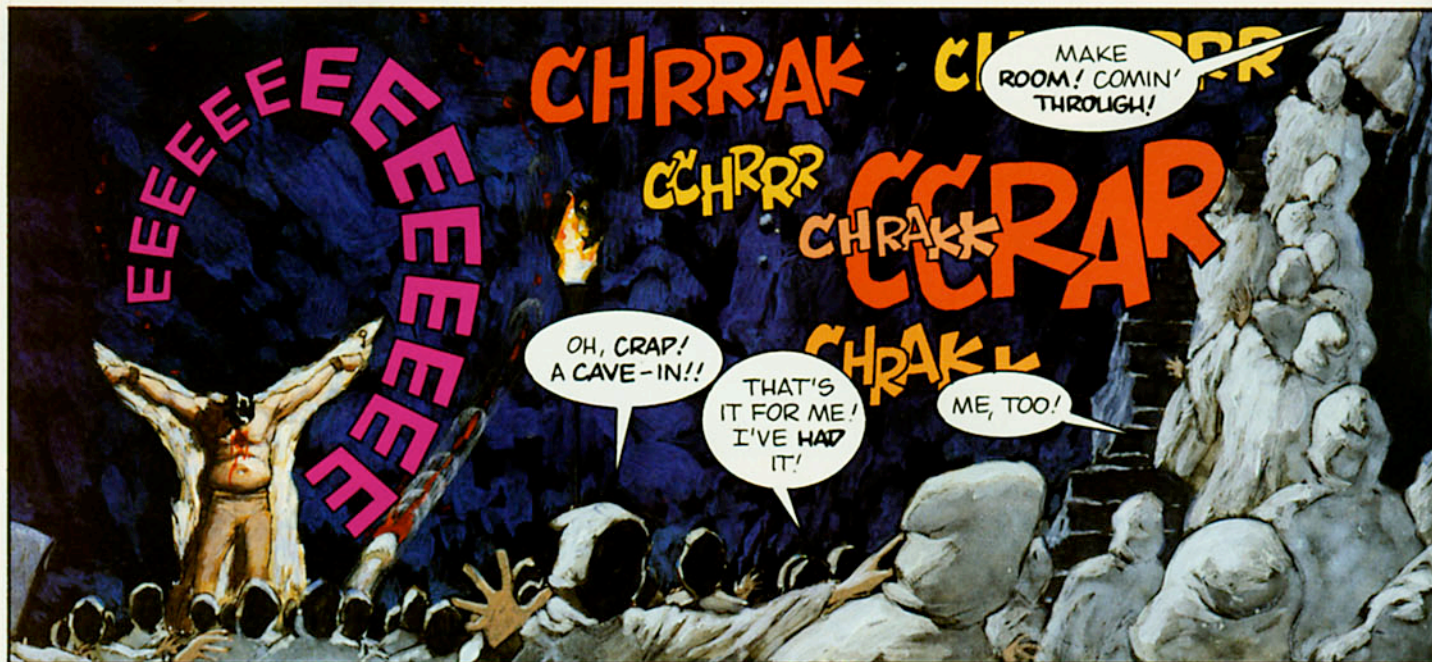












OH, CRAP!  
A CAVE-IN!!

THAT'S  
IT FOR ME!  
I'VE HAD  
IT!

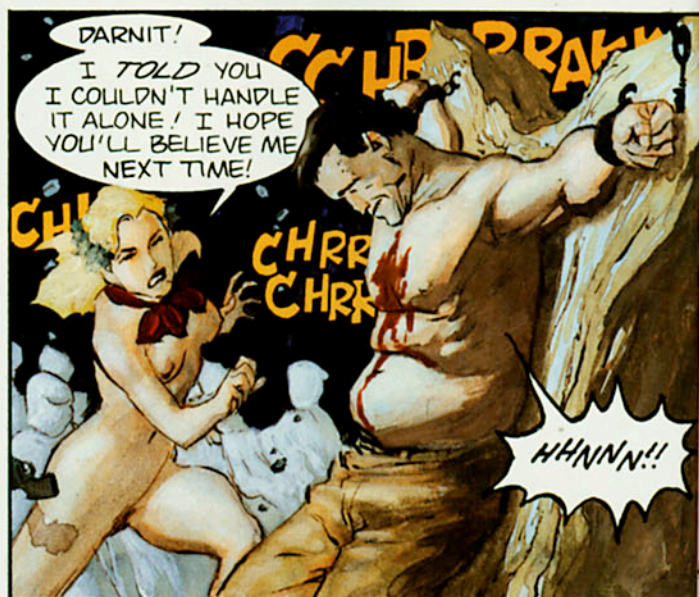
ME, TOO!

MAKE  
ROOM! COMIN'  
THROUGH!



HALT!!  
YOU'RE UNDER  
ARREST!!

ARREST THIS,  
SWEETHEART!



DARNIT!

I TOLD YOU  
I COULDN'T HANDLE  
IT ALONE! I HOPE  
YOU'LL BELIEVE ME  
NEXT TIME!

HHNN!!



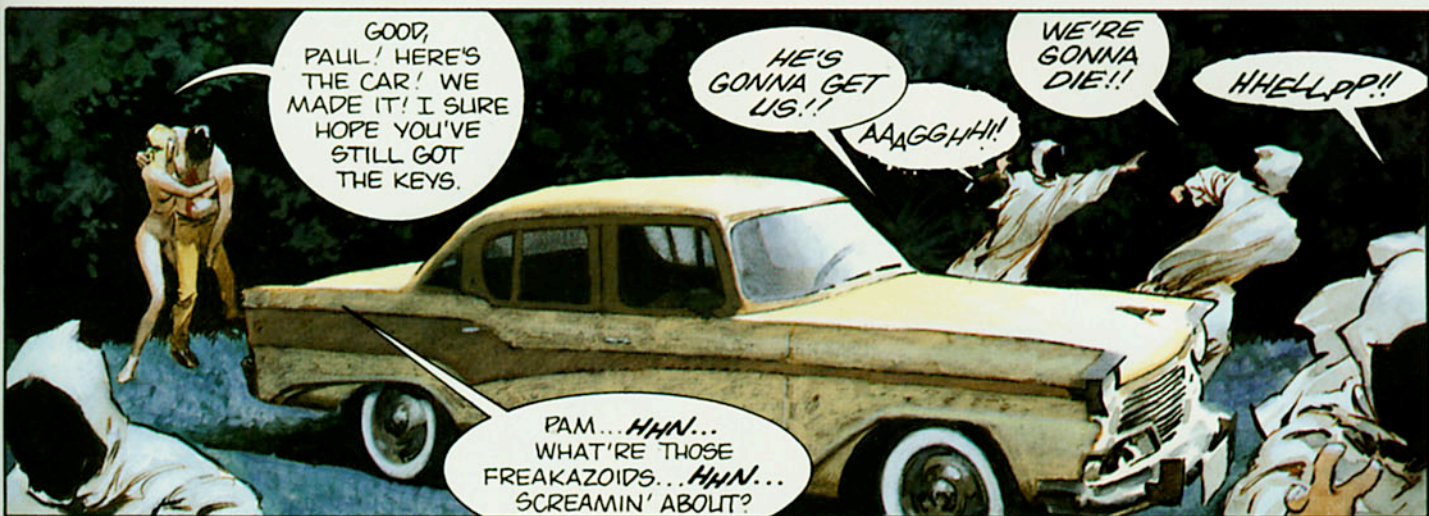
COME ON  
NOW, PAUL! WE'VE  
GOT TO GET OUT OF  
HERE FAST!

HHNN!!  
HURTS!



I KNOW IT  
HURTS. BUT BELIEVE  
ME, IT'S GOING TO HURT  
A LOT WORSE IF WE  
DON'T GET THE HECK  
OUT OF HERE!





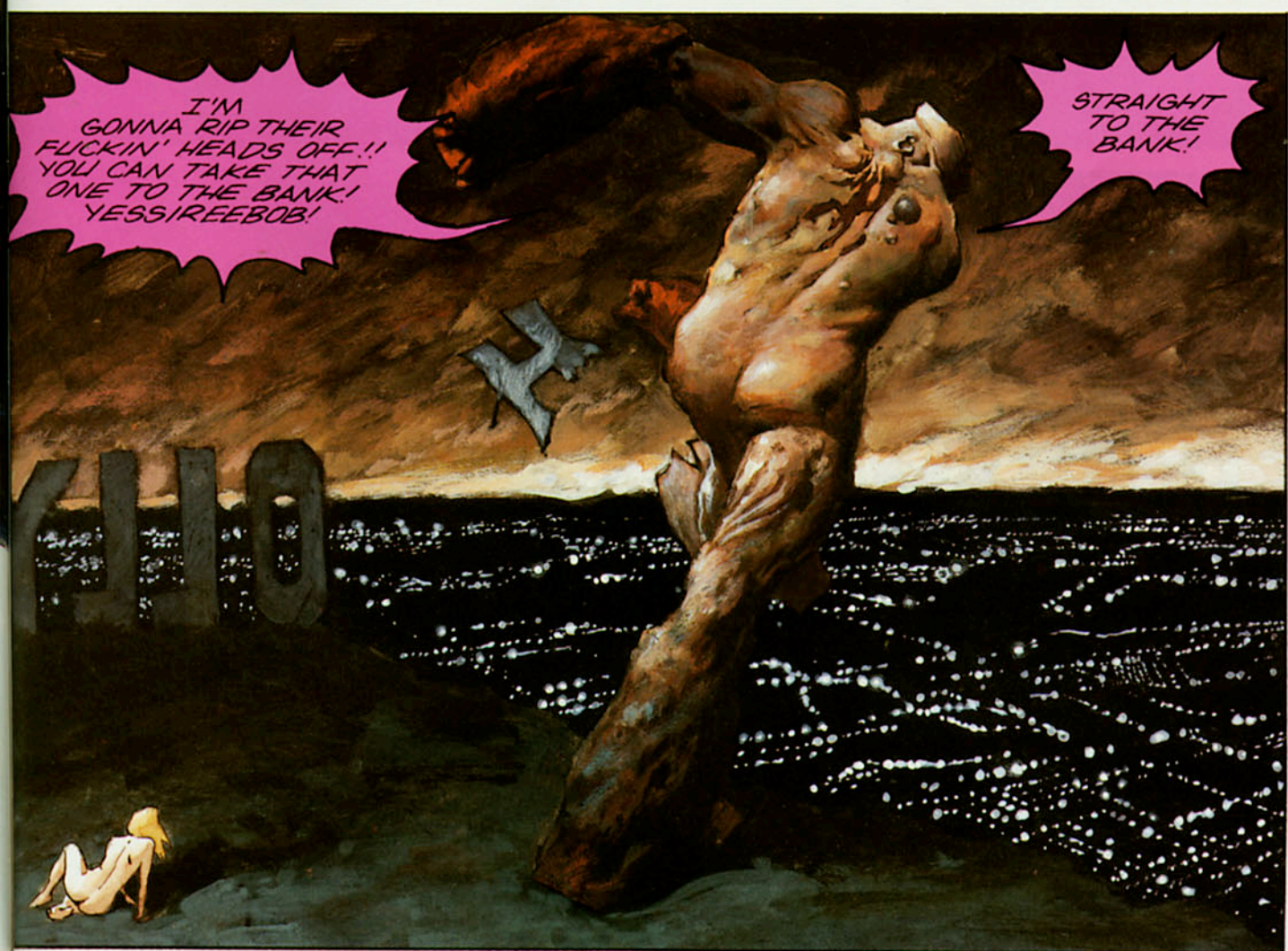


WAAAAA



WHO THE FUCK  
SHOT ME??!!







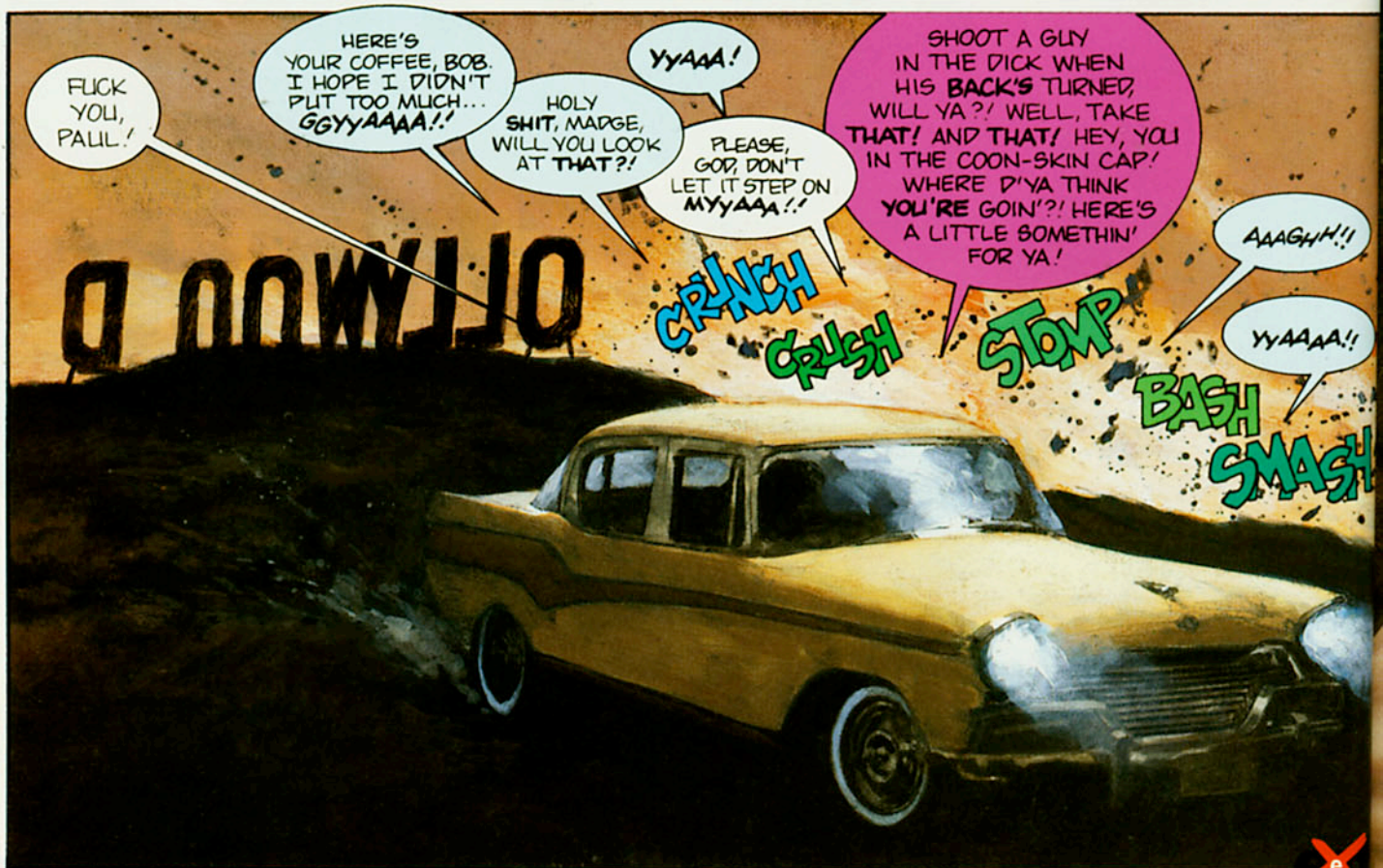


WHAT  
THE FUCK IS  
GOING ON?!

HOW THE  
FUCK SHOULD  
I KNOW?!



WELL,  
YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO TAKE  
MY HEAD  
OFF.



FUCK  
YOU,  
PAUL!

HERE'S  
YOUR COFFEE, BOB.  
I HOPE I DIDN'T  
PUT TOO MUCH...  
GGYAAAA!!

HOLY  
SHIT, MADGE,  
WILL YOU LOOK  
AT THAT?!

YYAAA!

PLEASE,  
GOD, DON'T  
LET IT STEP ON  
MYAAAA!!

SHOOT A GUY  
IN THE DICK WHEN  
HIS BACK'S TURNED,  
WILL YA?! WELL, TAKE  
THAT! AND THAT! HEY, YOU  
IN THE COON-SKIN CAP!  
WHERE D'YA THINK  
YOU'RE GOIN'?! HERE'S  
A LITTLE SOMETHIN'  
FOR YA!

AAAGH!!

YYAAAA!!

CRUNCH

CRUSH

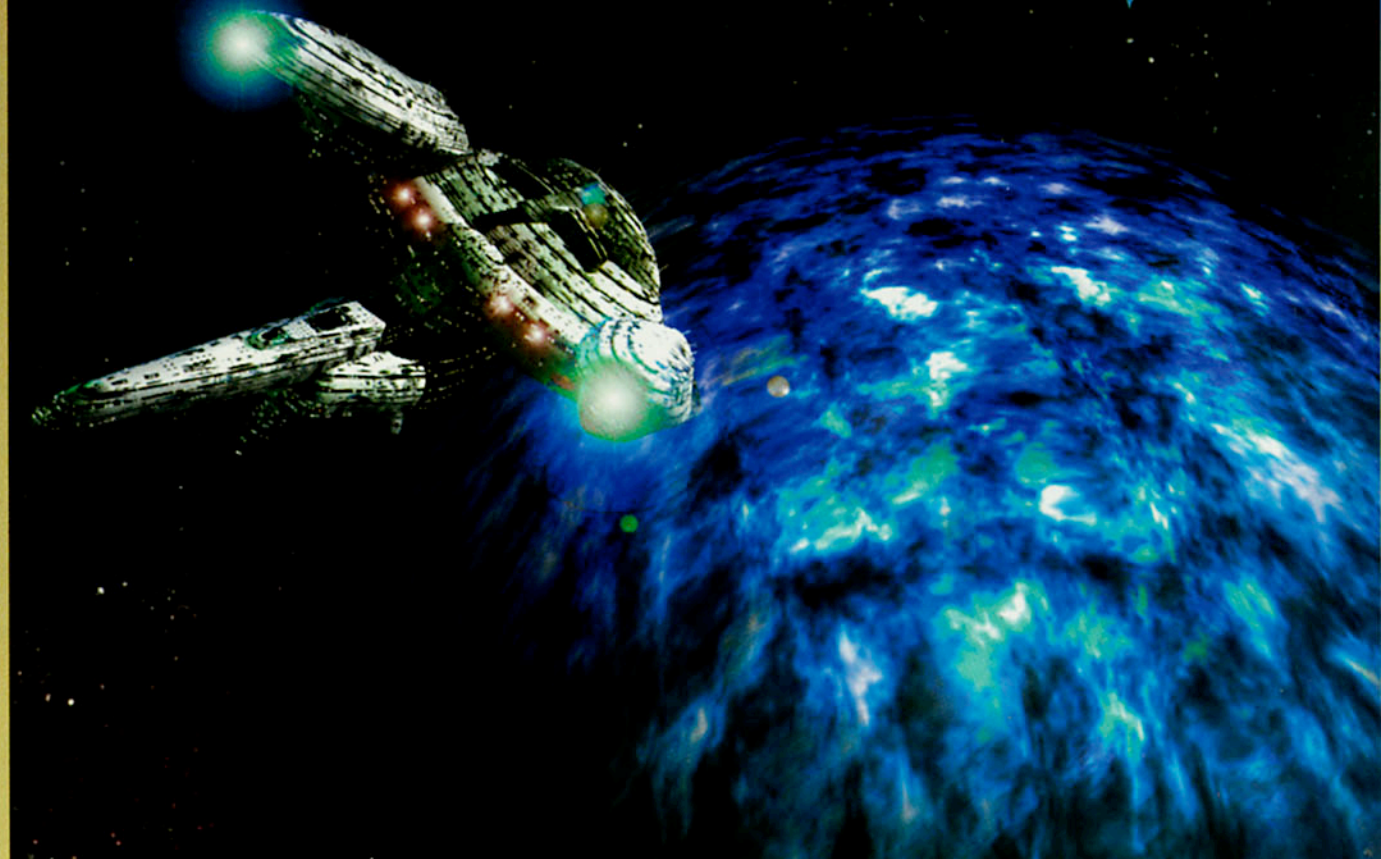
STOMP

BASH

SMASH



MASAMUNE SHIROW'S  
**EXON DEPT.**



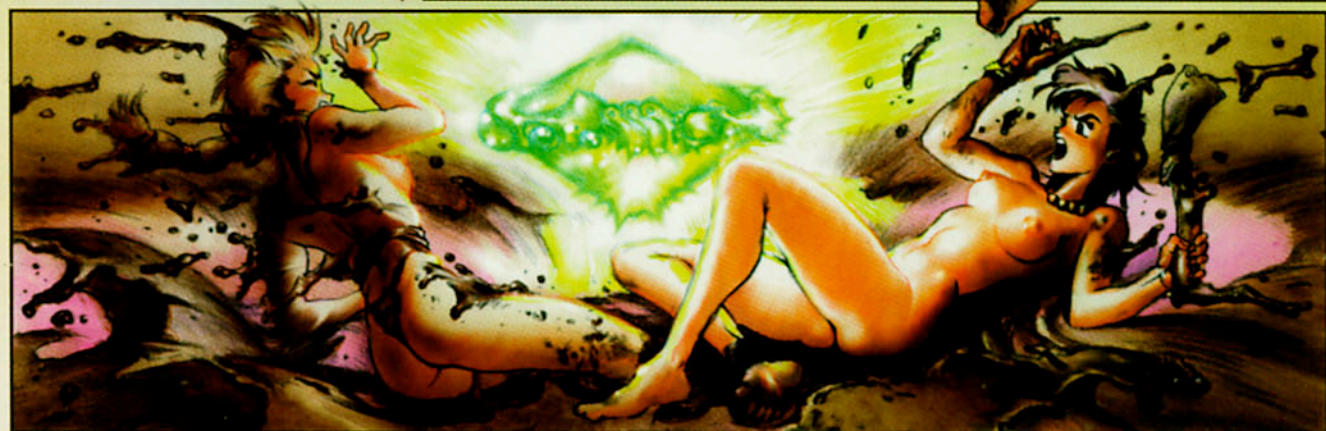
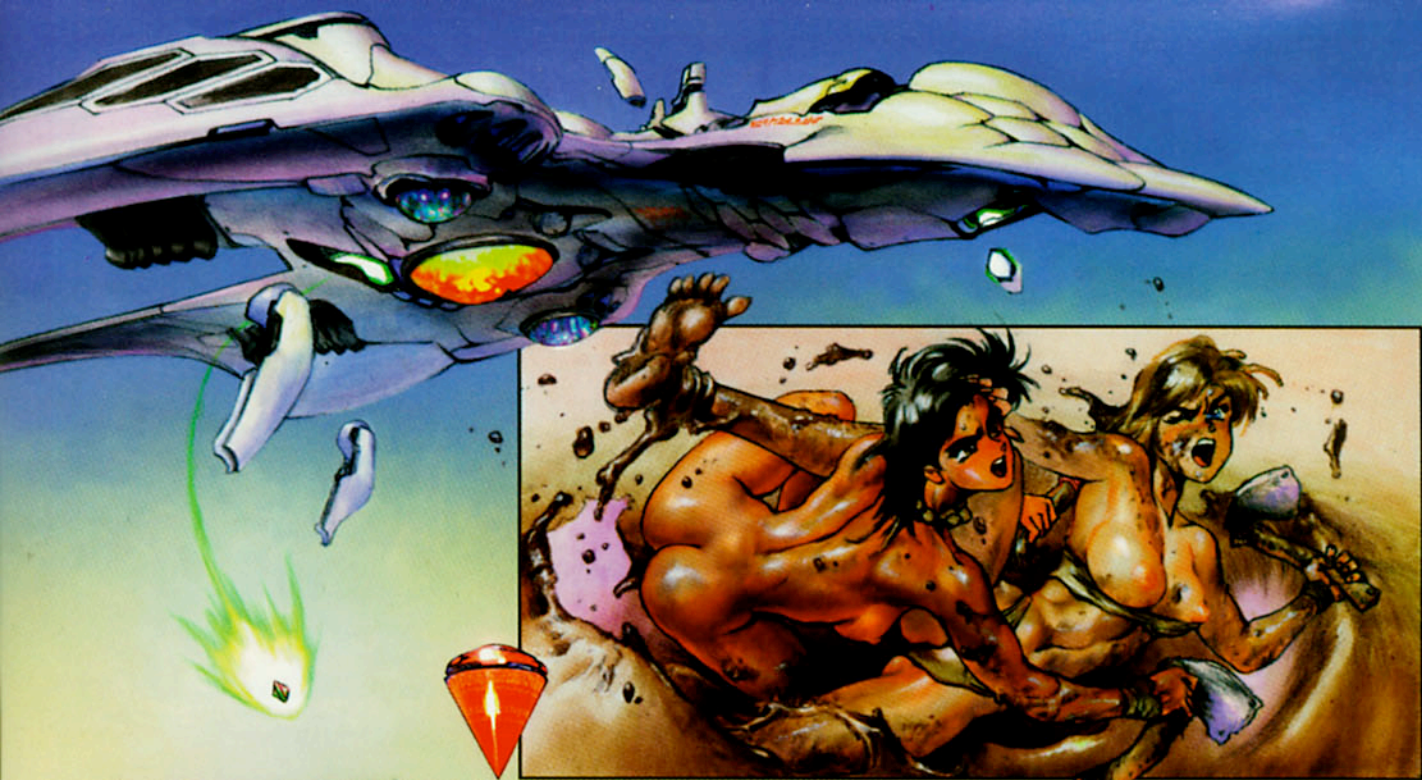
MASAMUNE  
SHIROW  
1972-8J8  
RETOUCH  
1996, 10, 25.







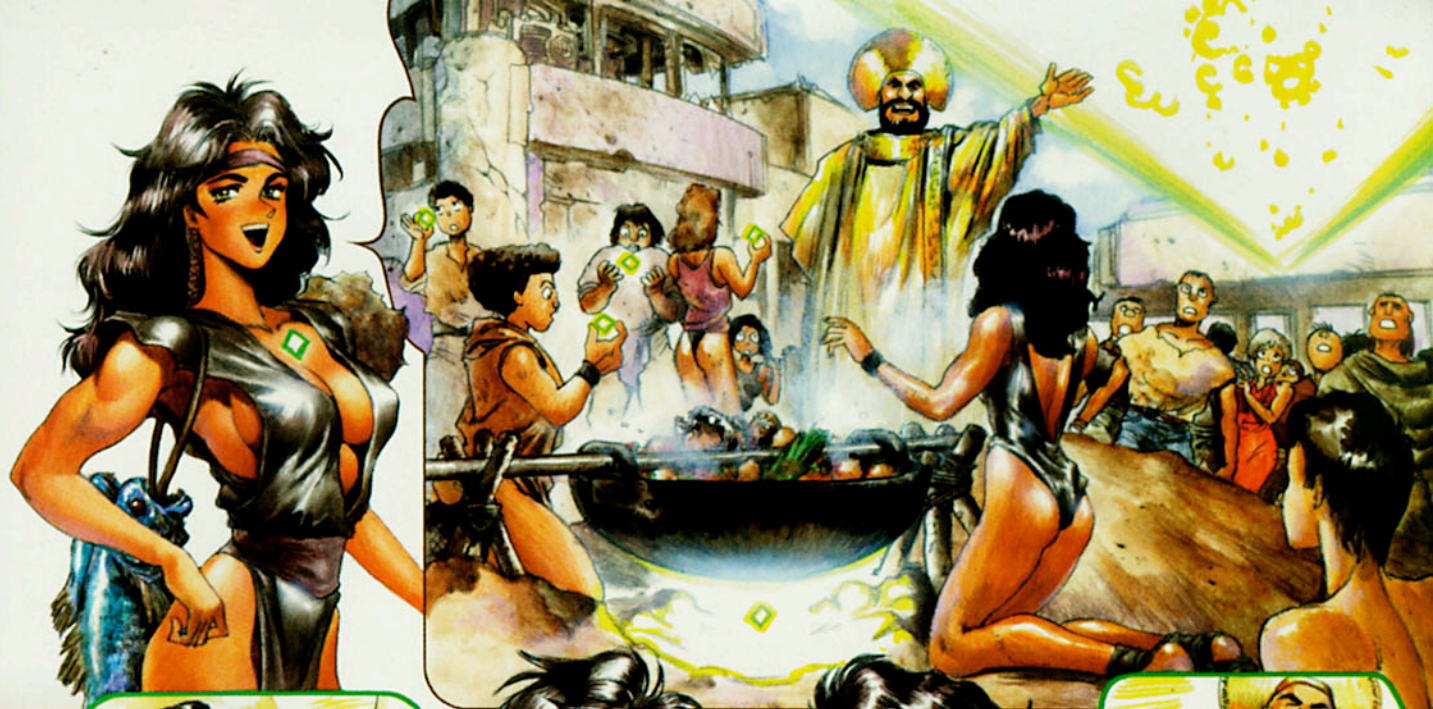








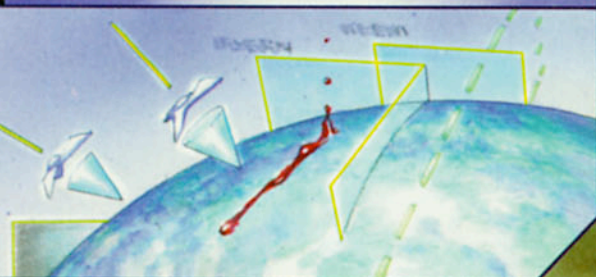
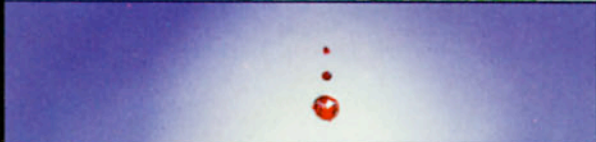




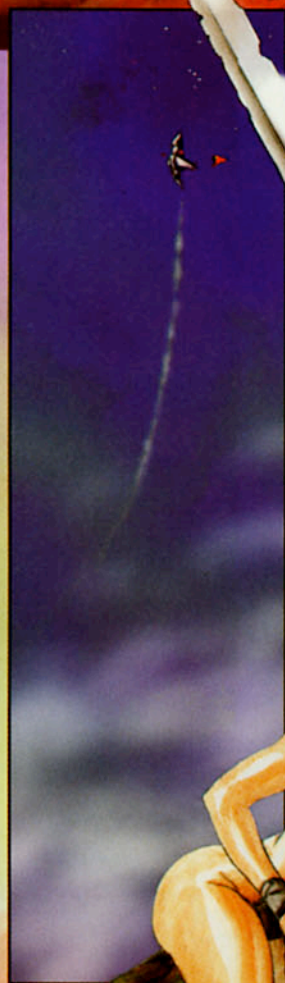
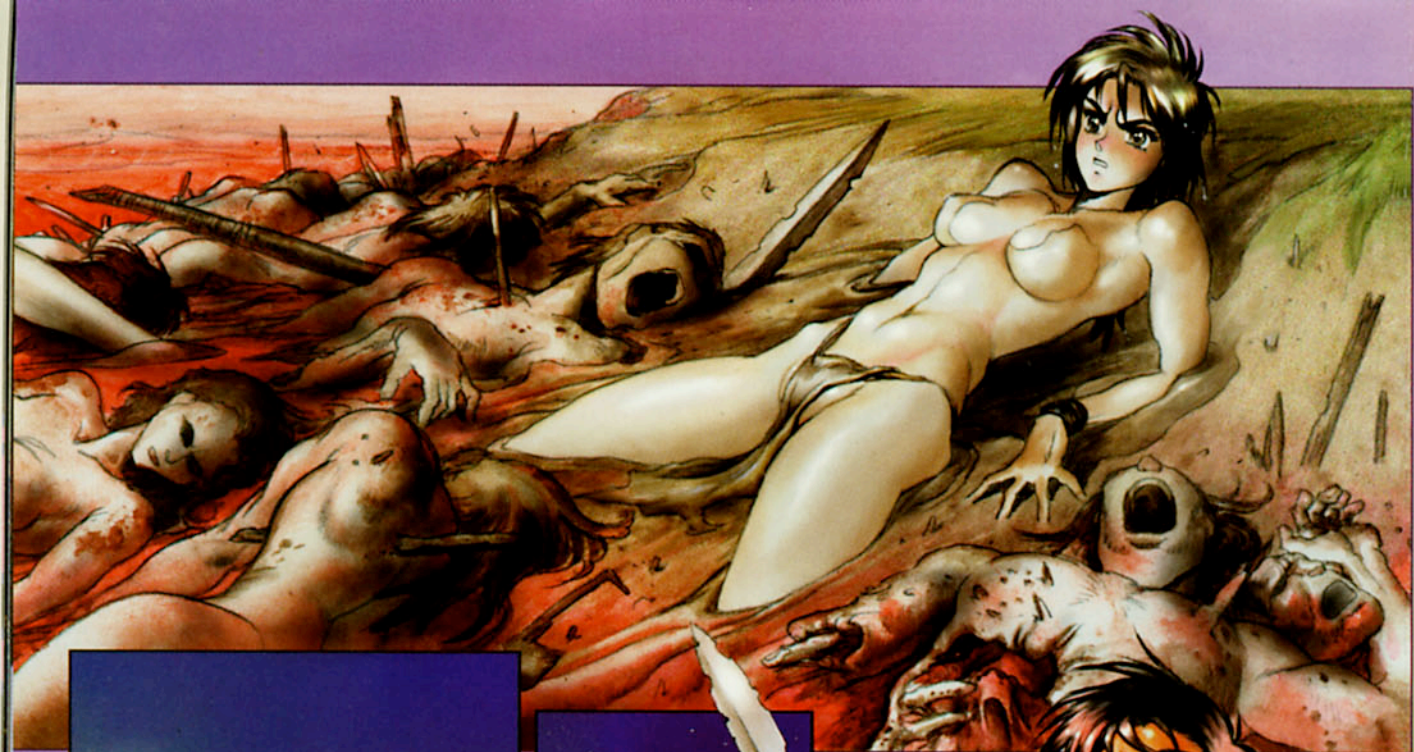
















「審判」1992. 9. 9.  
1996. 10. 29





# MIROIR AUX ALOUETTES

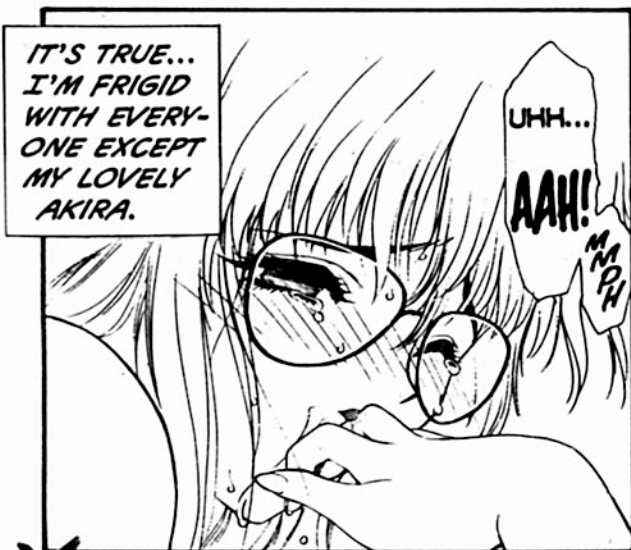
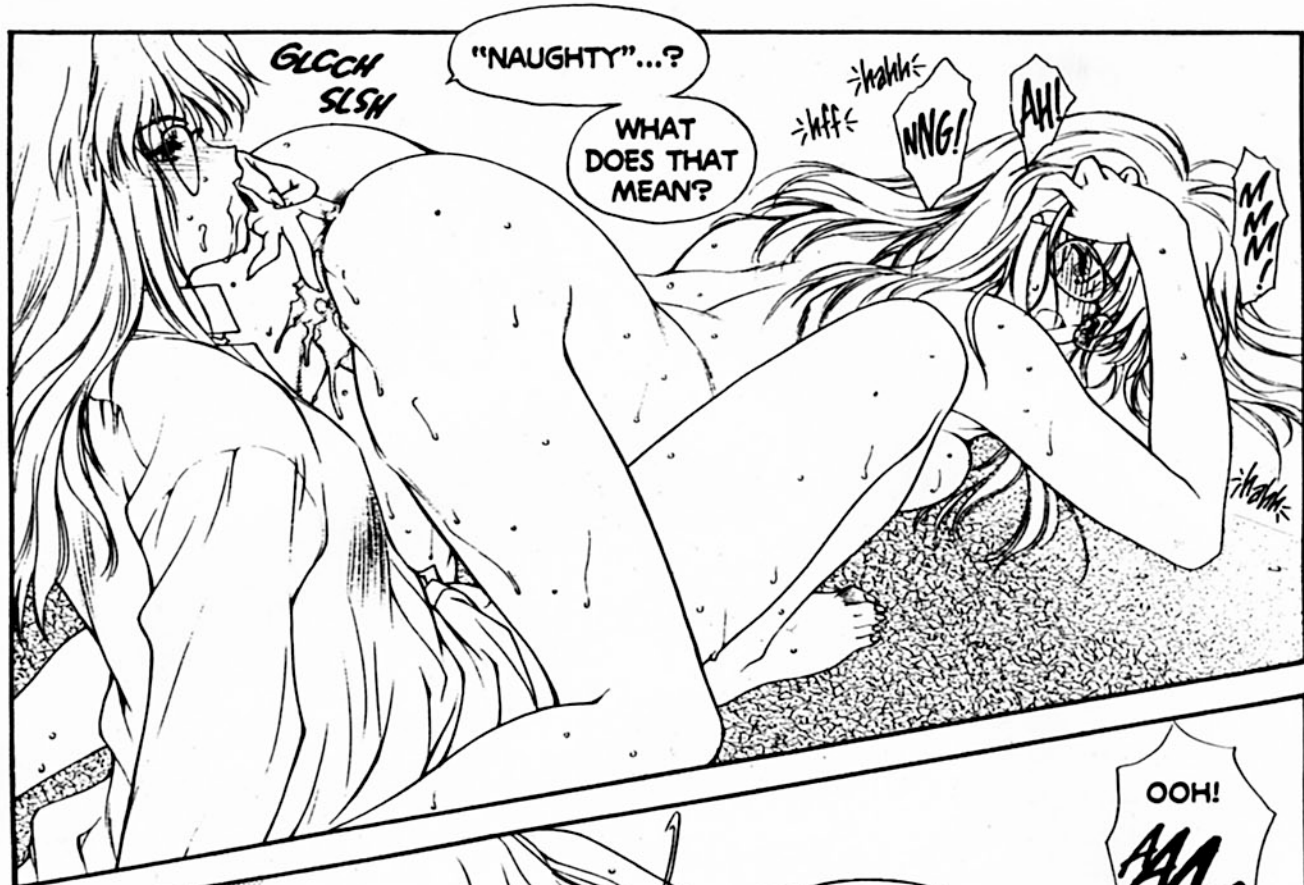
story and art by HIROYUKI UTATANE  
translated by STUDIO PROTEUS



*MY LITTLE  
PET AKIRA  
HAS BECOME  
A LITTLE  
PRETTIER,  
A LITTLE  
MORE LIKE  
ME...*



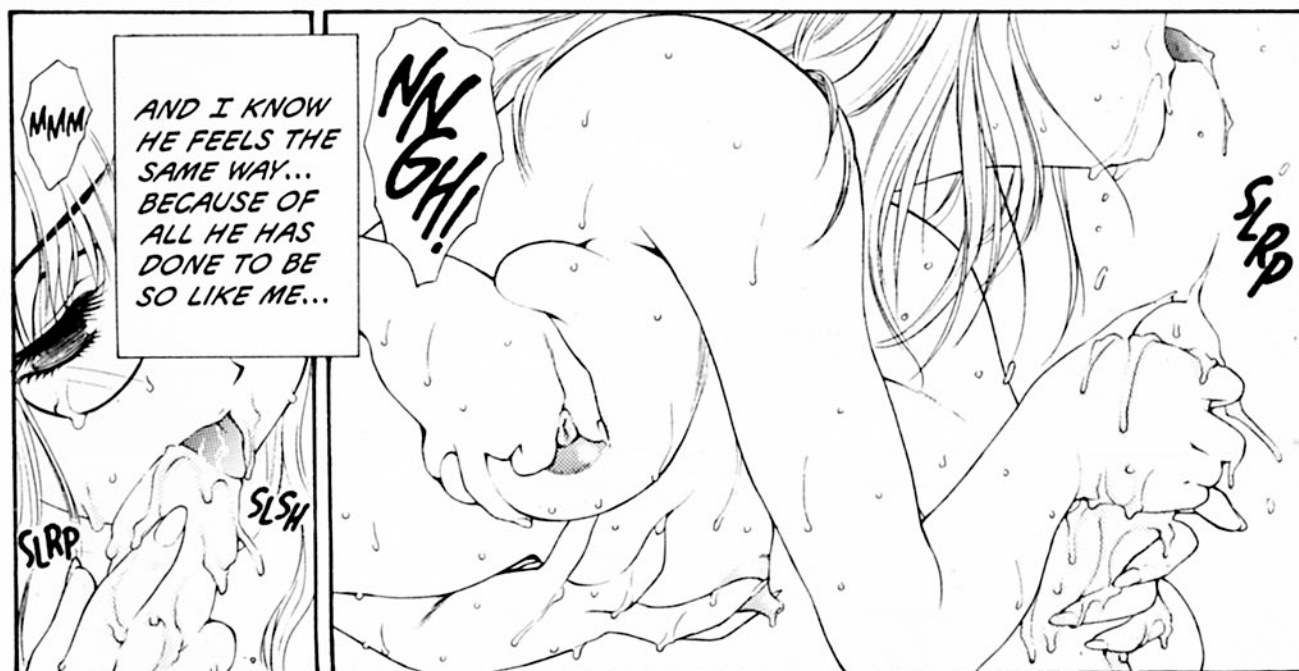




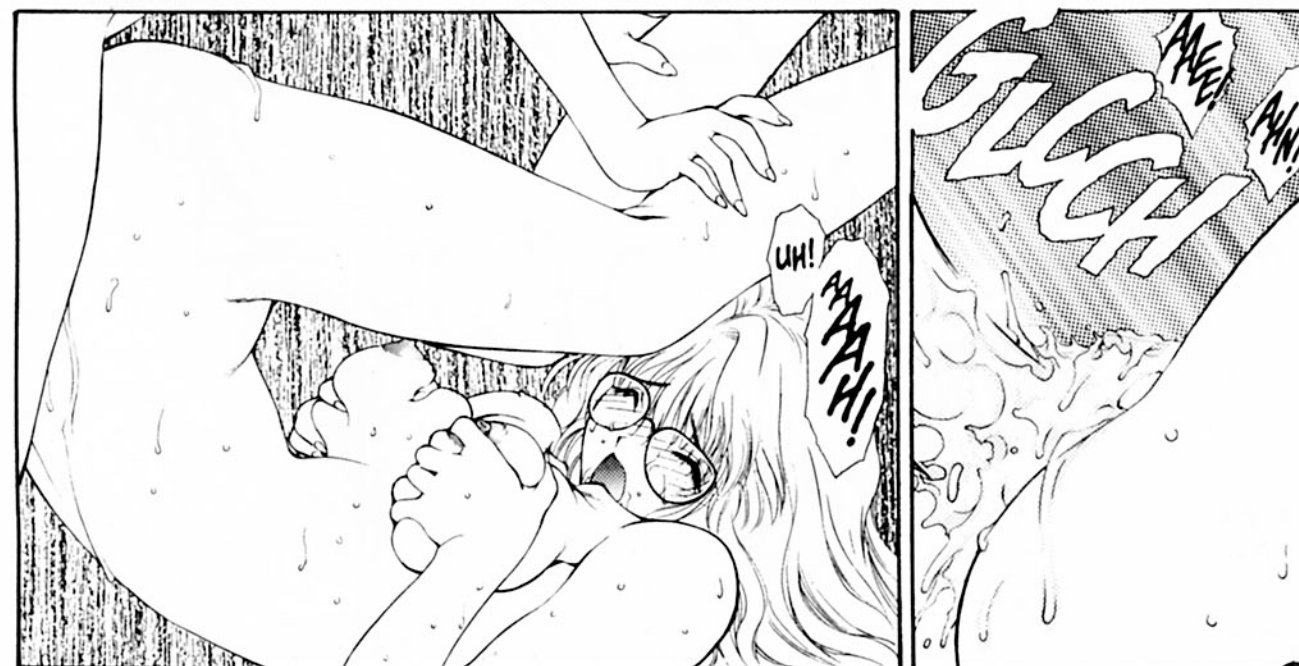




TO TOUCH HIM  
IS LIKE TOUCH-  
ING MYSELF...  
AND WHEN HE  
TOUCHES ME...  
I FEEL SUCH  
A DELICIOUS  
SENSE OF SIN...



AND I KNOW  
HE FEELS THE  
SAME WAY...  
BECAUSE OF  
ALL HE HAS  
DONE TO BE  
SO LIKE ME...















...WHEN  
HE COMES  
INSIDE ME,  
I FEEL  
MYSELF  
FLOWING  
INTO  
MYSELF...







HOW DO  
I LOOK  
WHEN HE  
TAKES ME?

I...

...I'VE  
ONLY SEEN  
THE FACE  
OF THE  
ME THAT  
PENETRATES  
ME...

...AND  
WHAT I SEE  
REFLECTED  
IN THE MIRROR  
OF AKIRA IS  
THE MIRROR'S  
IMAGE OF  
ME...





RODE

REARERD

*and*

PUT UP

WET

Art and story

by Hiroyuki Utatane

Translated by  
Studio Proteus





OH! AAA!

YES! YES!! OH, YES!!

BYOINGG

OH! NNGH...

DAMN!  
I CAN'T  
BELIEVE  
THE TITS  
ON YOU,  
BABE!

AAH!!

MM!

GLCH GLCH













I CAN'T  
**BELIEVE**  
HOW  
EASILY  
YOU GET  
CAR  
SICK!!

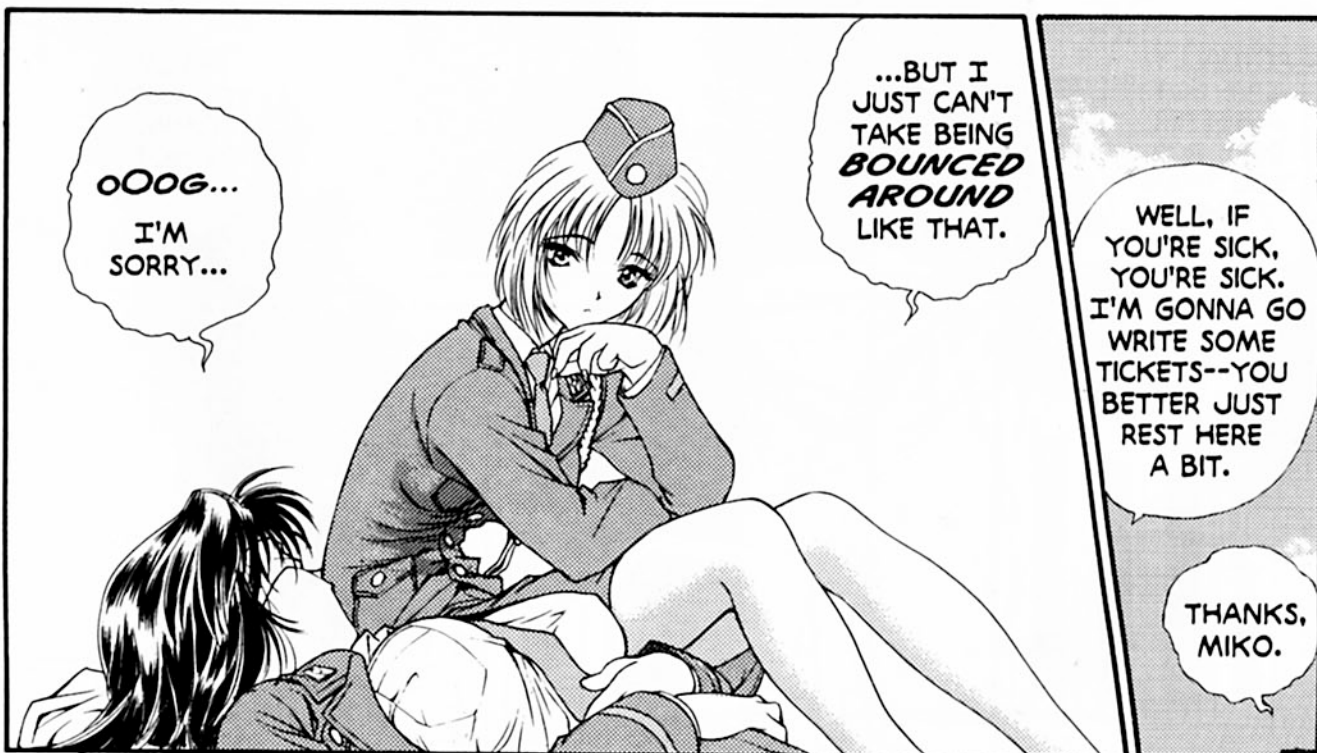
URP!

NO NO  
**No!!**  
NOT IN THE  
FRIGGIN'  
**CAR!!**



MAN...  
AREN'T  
YOU **EVER**  
GOING TO  
GET USED  
TO IT?

HOW  
CAN YOU  
BE A COP  
IF YOU'RE  
ALWAYS  
GETTING  
CAR SICK?



OOOG...  
I'M  
SORRY...

...BUT I  
JUST CAN'T  
TAKE BEING  
**BOUNCED**  
**AROUND**  
LIKE THAT.

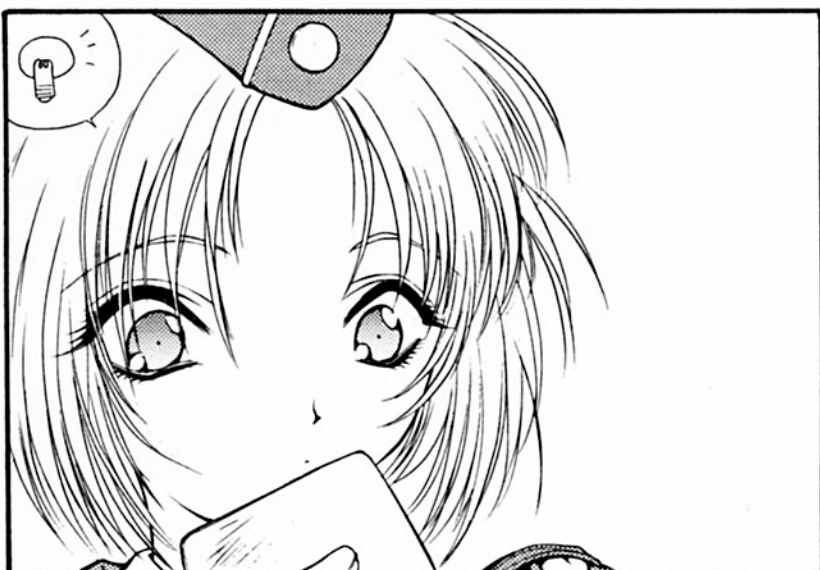
WELL, IF  
YOU'RE SICK,  
YOU'RE SICK.  
I'M GONNA GO  
WRITE SOME  
TICKETS--YOU  
BETTER JUST  
REST HERE  
A BIT.

THANKS,  
MIKO.





ALL  
RIGHT...  
LET'S SEE  
YOUR  
LICENSE.



YOU  
KNOW...  
YOU GUYS  
AREN'T  
HALF BAD  
LOOKING.

HUH?  
SO?

THANKS  
FOR THE  
COMPLIMENT,  
MA'AM, BUT  
I'D RATHER  
YOU FORGOT  
THE TICKET...  
OKAY?



ACTUALLY,  
I'VE GOT  
A BETTER  
DEAL FOR  
YOU THAN  
*THAT.*

WELL?  
YOU GUYS  
COMING  
OR NOT?



