



# BOBCAT

**ROSHNI SRINIVASAN**

**VOLUME 1**

# The terrifying adventures of Giant supermodel Bobby Catalina and her nine lives.

**THE JAX MANAGMENT-** is where Dr. Jackal creates an invention that generates beautiful modelesque looking girls who will grow up to be supermodels- he can later make millions off of. however the invention goes terribly wrong and many of the children escape.

It's 1990 America.

An unusually tall but beautiful 19 year old Bobby Catalina, born to an orthodox Jewish family feels like an outcast her whole life until she is scouted by Dr. Jackal and taken away. Bobby lands up in JAX MANAGEMENT, a place where hauntingly beautiful models are hired to work with some of the worlds top most luxury brands.

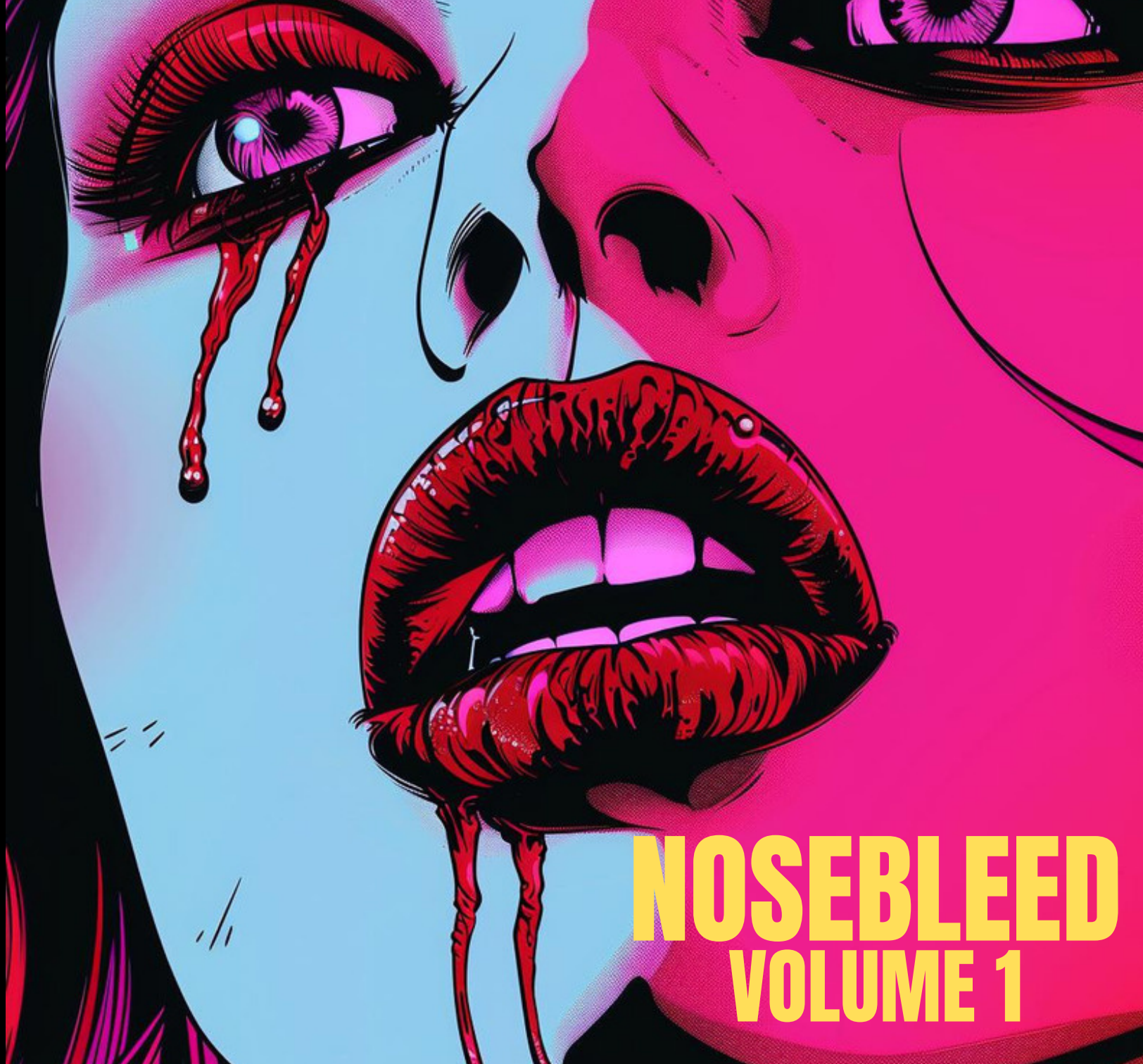
At JAX MANAGMENT Bobby meets the other girls and seems to fit right in with them. Her unusually long limbs, her tall bone structure doesn't seem to be an abnormality or a rarity.

However things start getting horrifically strange when Bobby begins to notice the other girls getting into freak accidents - falling down a flight of stairs, overdosing on drugs, getting shot etc. Each time they come face to face with severe stress or trauma, they seem to grow an inch taller. Blessed with nine lives, after a certain point these giant supermodels blow up into dust leaving nothing behind.






**Bobby Catalina in a series of adventures against Toxic designers, evil ex-models, sleazy photographers must find the cure to this horrific disease before she too, like the others blows up into nothing-ness. A terrifying look into the pseudo-fashion world where Giant supermodels exist and factory slavery persists.**



**NOSEBLEED  
VOLUME 1**



**"I WANT TO BE FREE BUT I  
FEEL LIKE I'VE LOST MY  
WAY... "**



**JAX MANAGEMENT, AN INSTITUTE VOID OF LOVE. A PLACE WHERE DESIRES GO TO DIE. SOMEWHERE FAR FROM THE BIG CITY WAS THIS SECTOR. LOST, FORGOTTEN. THE HOME OF THE MAD JACKAL.**



I KNEW MY HOME WAS FAR AWAY , I HAD FAINT MEMORIES....

MY LITTLE ONES!  
FATHER IS HERE

I DON'T QUITE REMEMBER WHERE I CAME FROM... I DON'T KNOW WHAT HOME IS. WHERE MY REAL FAMILY IS. MY CHILDHOOD WAS DIFFERENT FROM OTHER LITTLE GIRLS. I WAS CREATED IN A LAB. OR ATLEAST THAT IS WHAT I WAS TOLD



DR JACKAL HAD CREATED MUTANTS OF ALL SORTS AND TURNED HIMSELF INTO ONE. NOW WE GIRLS WERE HIS NEWEST FASCINATION.



**ON THE DAY OF MY 6TH BIRTHDAY. I WAS  
TAKEN AWAY FROM MY FAMILY. I USED TO  
LIVE A NORMAL LIFE WITH MY JEWISH  
PARENTS IN THE SUBURBS. EVERYTHING  
WAS HAPPY AND NORMAL UNTIL THAT DAY.  
IF ONLY I HADN'T GONE AWAY WITH HIM**



**THE CLOACKED MAN  
RESEMBLED A JACKAL**

**1982**





**WHERE ARE YOU  
TAKING ME?...**



**SOMEWHERE SPECIAL.  
WHERE YOU'LL MEET  
LITTLE GIRLS JUST LIKE  
YOURSELF.**

**FAR FAR AWAY..**



**IT'S PLAYTIME  
KID.**

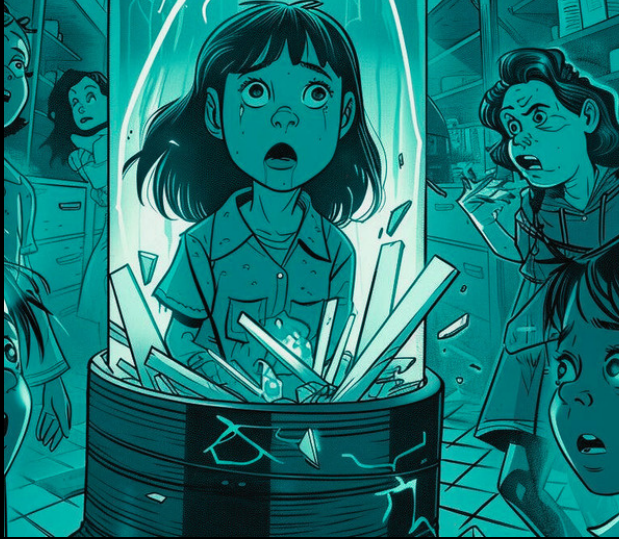
**DR. JACKAL WAS AN EVIL MAN WITH A BIG PLAN. HE WANTED US GIRLS TO MAKE HIM A MILLIONAIRE. HOW? HE WANTED TO GENERATE US INTO THE PERFECT, MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRLS AND SELL US TO THE WORLD. HE WOULD DO ANYTHING FOR WORLD DOMINATION.**



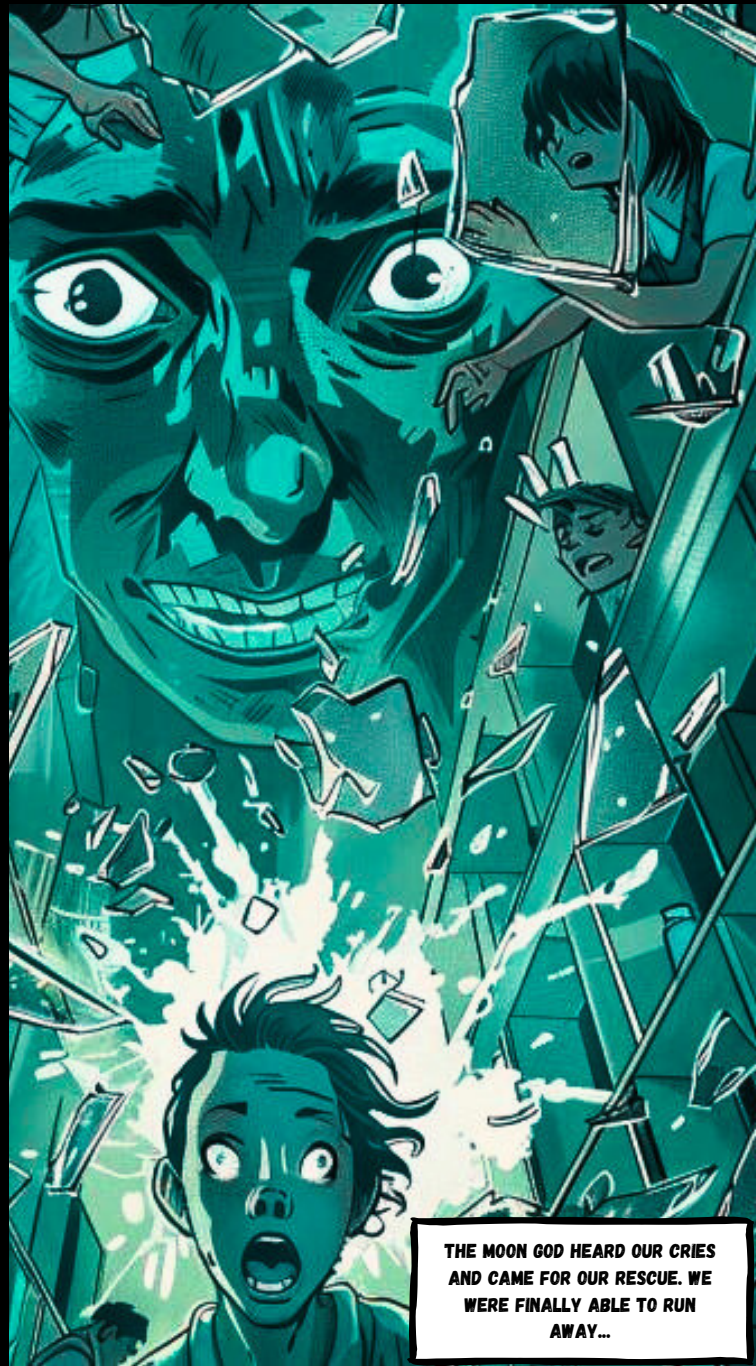
**GRRRRR!**

**HE WAS A MONSTER BEYOND COMPREHENSION. THE WAY HIS EYES GLARED AT YOU. YOU KNEW THERE WAS NOTHING BEHIND THEM. PURE GRIM DARKNESS. HE WAS PARTICULARLY MOODY ON FULL MOON NIGHTS.**

**BUT THAT FULL MOON NIGHT  
CHANGED EVERYTHING AT  
JAX MANAGEMENT.**



**IT BROKE US FREE FROM THE EVIL  
WE WERE BEING SUBJECTED TO.  
WE THOUGHT... MAYBE IT WAS ALL  
FINALLY OVER.**



**THE MOON GOD HEARD OUR CRIES  
AND CAME FOR OUR RESCUE. WE  
WERE FINALLY ABLE TO RUN  
AWAY...**



**COME ON GIRLS!  
FASTER!**

**KEEP GOING!**

**WE RAN, WE RAN AS FAST AS OUR LEGS COULD MOVE. DR. JACKAL HAD TRANSFORMED INTO HIS TRUE FORM - 'THE JACKAL'. HE WAS FASTER, STRONGER AND DEADLIER. US LITTLE GIRLS WERE FRAIL LITTLE CREATURES BUT WE HAD RESILIENCE, WE HAD GRIT AND BRAVERY.**



**YOU CAN'T RUN FOREVER!**

**WE WERE UNSTOPPABLE THAT DAY. NOTHING WAS ABOUT TO TAKE US BACK TO THAT HELLHOLE. WE WERE SURVIVORS.**



**CHOKE ON THAT WOLF!**

**BANG**



**THIS IS IT GIRLS... THE CITY OF DREAMS**



**FREEDOM AT LAST.**

***THE BIG CITY...***



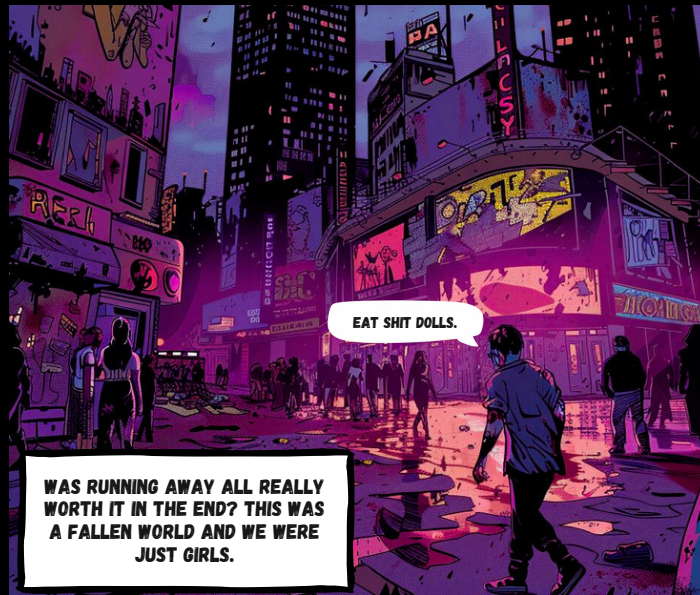
**IT WAS NO HEAVEN OUT THERE...**

**HEY THERE CUTIES. WHERE'S YOUR MAMA?**

**LET'S FIND MOM AND DAD.**



**THE REAL WORLD WAS A MUCH SCARIER PLACE.**



**EAT SHIT DOLLS.**

**WAS RUNNING AWAY ALL REALLY WORTH IT IN THE END? THIS WAS A FALLEN WORLD AND WE WERE JUST GIRLS.**



**20 YEARS LATER...**

**DON'T CALL ME  
BABE... IT'S  
BOBBY  
CATALINA**

**THE MORE ATROCIOUS, THE MORE  
HOLLOW WE ARE THE MORE BEAUTIFUL  
WE ARE IEVITABLY DEEMED TO BE AND  
SO ALL THE OTHER NORMAL GIRLS WENT  
AND GOT ALL THE ABNORMALITIES WE  
WERE CURSED WITH**

**I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY  
SOCIETY IS SO FOND OF UGLY.**

**I'D GIVE AWAY MY LIMBS TO  
LOOK LIKE MYSELF AGAIN.**

**YES I BELEIVE THERE USED TO BE A TIME WHEN GIRLS  
LOOKED LIKE NORMAL GIRLS. THEY HAD IMPERFECTIONS  
AND ALL. THEN WE GOT PLASTIC SURGERY AND  
NATURALLY BORN BEAUTIFUL GIRLS, SOME OFCOURSE  
WERE VICTIMS OF THE JACKAL'S EXPERIMENT. ME  
INCLUDED. HOWEVER WE TURNED INTO MONSTERS. BUT  
SOCIETY SEEMS TO WANT MORE POSTERS**

**SHE NEEDS  
TO GET RID OF  
THAT HORRID  
NOSE**

**SHE JUST  
GOT BUCCAL  
FAT  
REMOVAL**

**LOOK HERE DOLL FACE. LOOK SAD,  
LOOK DAMAGED, LOOK STARVED!  
GIVE ME MORE SUCCUBUS  
GODDAMIT!**

**YO! LET'S GO.  
THE STYLIST IS  
HERE.**

NO SMILING,  
NO WRINKLES  
NO SLOUCHING  
NO BIG EYES.  
JUST DEADPAN.

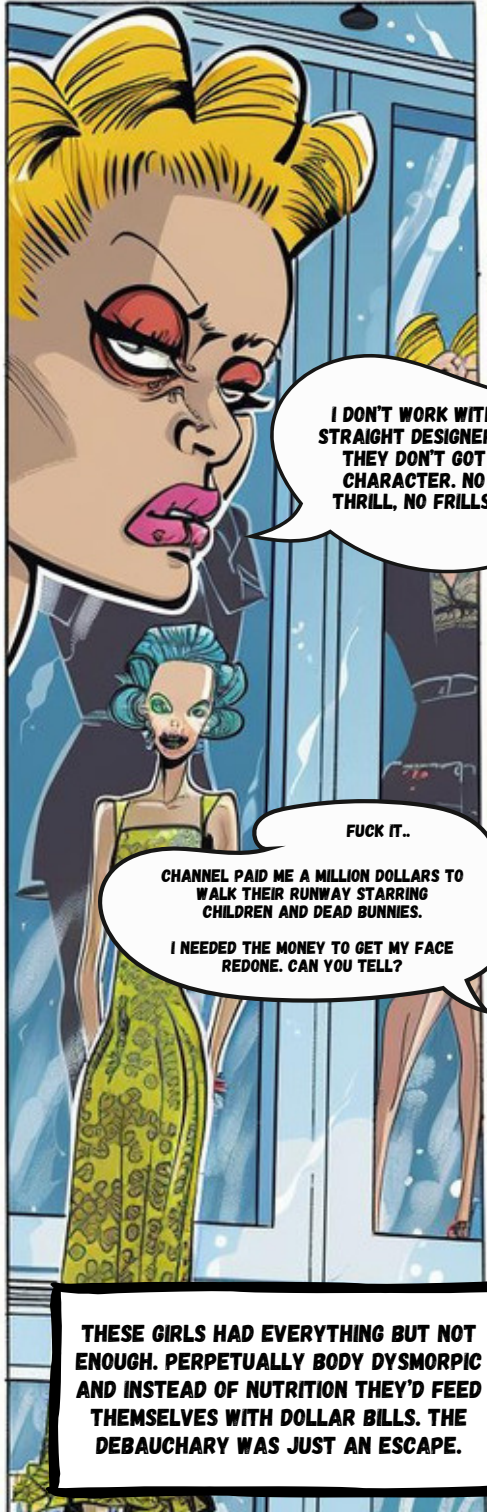
GET REAL MONEY. SHE'S A  
SUPERMODEL. WE CAN'T  
ALL BE BORN BEAUTIFUL.

SHE'S SO PRETTY.  
I WISH I LOOKED LIKE  
THAT.

LOOK DOWN AT THE  
CAMERA DARLING  
THOSE LEGS LOOK  
AMAZING!

YOUNG GIRLS EVERYWHERE WANTED TO BE US AND BE  
AROUND US. THEY LITERALLY LOOKED UP TO US. TALL,  
SKINNY, MODELESQUE. WE WERE GODDESSES IN THEIR  
EYES.

AND TO THE FASHION WORLD WE WERE JUST THE  
PUPPETS



I DON'T WORK WITH STRAIGHT DESIGNERS. THEY DON'T GOT CHARACTER. NO THRILL, NO FRILLS.

FUCK IT..  
CHANNEL PAID ME A MILLION DOLLARS TO WALK THEIR RUNWAY STARRING CHILDREN AND DEAD BUNNIES.  
I NEEDED THE MONEY TO GET MY FACE REDONE. CAN YOU TELL?

THESE GIRLS HAD EVERYTHING BUT NOT ENOUGH. PERPETUALLY BODY DYSMORPIC AND INSTEAD OF NUTRITION THEY'D FEED THEMSELVES WITH DOLLAR BILLS. THE DEBAUCHARY WAS JUST AN ESCAPE.

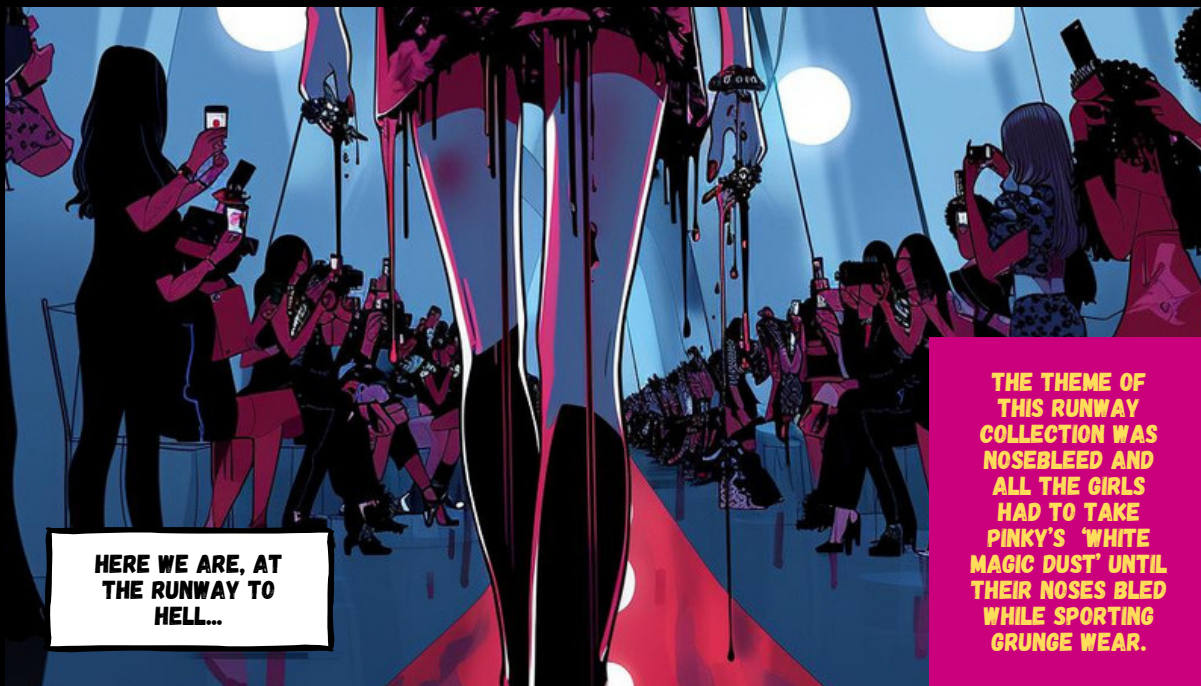


ASIAN GIRLS MAKE TOP DOLLARS IN THIS BUSINESS. WITH THIS EXOTIC FACE I CHECK OFF ALL THE DIVERSITY BOXES. I MAKE MORE THAN THE TWO DUMB BLONDES NEXT TO ME.



THANKS PINKY  
YOU ALWAYS  
SAVE MY WEEK.

THE WEEK BEFORE THE SHOW...



HERE WE ARE, AT THE RUNWAY TO HELL...

THE THEME OF THIS RUNWAY COLLECTION WAS NOSEBLEED AND ALL THE GIRLS HAD TO TAKE PINKY'S 'WHITE MAGIC DUST' UNTIL THEIR NOSES BLED WHILE SPORTING GRUNGE WEAR.



SENSATIONAL!


THESE WERE THE GUYS PULLING OUR STRINGS. THEY COULD MAKE OR BREAK US.



WHERE THE FUCK IS DONATELLA!  
I NEED TO CATCH HER BEFORE MY FACE FALLS OFF.

THIS COLLECTION IS SO LAST SPRING, DON'T YOU THINK?

I HATE BEING SEEN WITH THESE OLD HAGS

A man with dark hair is sitting in a black office chair at a desk, looking at a computer monitor. The room is filled with various fashion items, including handbags, shoes, and clothing, scattered on the floor and on the desk. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights and deep shadows. The man is wearing a dark shirt and pants. The overall scene suggests a fashion-related workspace or a personal collection of luxury items.

**AH! BUT THERE ARE SOME CREATIVES STILL OUT THERE! THE OUTCASTS, THE INVISIBLE THE SHADOW WORKERS. THEY SIT BEHIND THEIR SCREEN AND WRITE UP A REVIEW THAT STRIKES UP A REVOLUTION.WHO ARE THESE GUYS?**

**FUCK FASHION**

**MARTY WAS ONE OF THESE GUYS. HIS PARENTS ARE BILLIONAIRES. HE LIVES IN A PILE OF LOUIS VUITTON HANDBAGS, BALENCIAGAS AND GUCCI'S. HE BASICALLY BUYS LUXURY ITEMS AND SHIT TALKS THEM ON HIS YOUTUBE. HE'S AN ANTI-FASHION FASHION REVOLUTIONIST. I PERSONALLY AM A BIG FAN OF MARTY.**

**EVEN THOUGH HE REFERRED TO ME AS A 'STALE HAM SANDWICH' LAST WEEK WHEN I WORE KARL LAGERFEILD TO THE MEAT GALA.**

***THE 8 FOOT TALL  
SOMETHING GIRL...***