

Exhibition 5

The Stained Skirt



EXHIBITION

"The stained skirt"

COME, MARTIN... LET'S GET BACK TO THE EXHIBITION, BECAUSE MY GRANDFATHER IS ALONE... POOR DEAR.

YES. BESIDES, WE STILL HAVE MANY PAINTINGS TO SEE.

Gil Spam

AH! LOOKS LIKE HE'S FOUND SOMEONE TO KEEP HIM COMPANY.

YOU REALLY DON'T REMEMBER VIRGINIA VIGIL? SERIOUSLY?

GRR...

I USED TO HAVE LONG BLONDE HAIR. I WAS LEAN AND I DIDN'T WEAR GLASSES. MAYBE THAT'S WHY YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE ME...

NE!
GRR...

HI. I'M ANA, GIL SPAM'S GRANDDAUGHTER.

I'M HONORED!
DELIGHTED TO MEET YOU, I'M VIRGINIA VIGIL.

I STUDIED FOR SEVERAL YEARS WITH YOUR GRANDFATHER, BUT IT APPEARS HE DOESN'T REMEMBER.

HE HAD A STROKE AND SINCE THEN HE CAN'T SPEAK OR WALK, AND HIS MEMORY HASN'T BEEN THE SAME...

OH, WHAT A PITY!
WITH ALL HE HAD TO OFFER US...

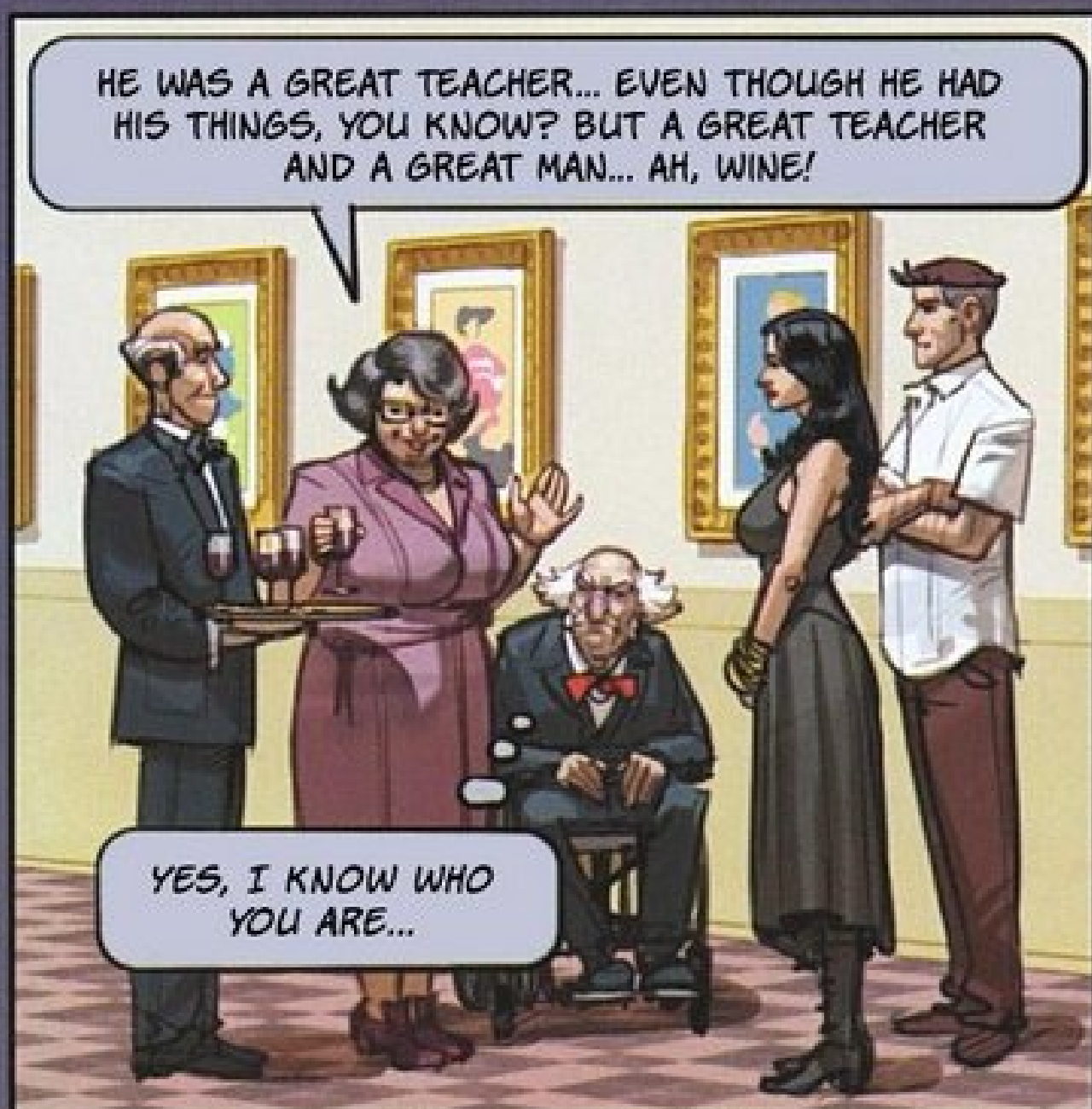


HE WAS AN EXCELLENT TEACHER! A LITTLE DEMANDING, OF COURSE, BUT VERY GOOD. I STILL REMEMBER WHEN HE BEAT ME WITH A STICK FOR CHANGING THE ORDER OF COLOURS IN THE PALETTE.

LOOK, I STILL HAVE THE MARK.



BUT THAT'S HOW GENIUSES ARE. NOT LIKE THOSE FAIRY ARTISTS OF NOWADAYS, WHO DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY WANT! I STILL REMEMBER THE DAY HE CRITICIZED A YOUNG MAN'S WORK WITH SUCH SOLID ARGUMENTS THAT THE POOR GUY LEFT CRYING AND NEVER RETURNED.



HE WAS A GREAT TEACHER... EVEN THOUGH HE HAD HIS THINGS, YOU KNOW? BUT A GREAT TEACHER AND A GREAT MAN... AH, WINE!

YES, I KNOW WHO YOU ARE...



AH, FOR SURE... GULP, GULP...

WILL SHE EVER SHUT UP!



THERE WAS ALSO A YOUNG GIRL, VERY SHY. LATER WE DISCOVERED SHE WAS COLOR-BLIND. OFF COURSE, SHE LIVED TERRORIZED, BECAUSE GIL...

ENOUGH! SOMEONE HAS TO STOP HER!



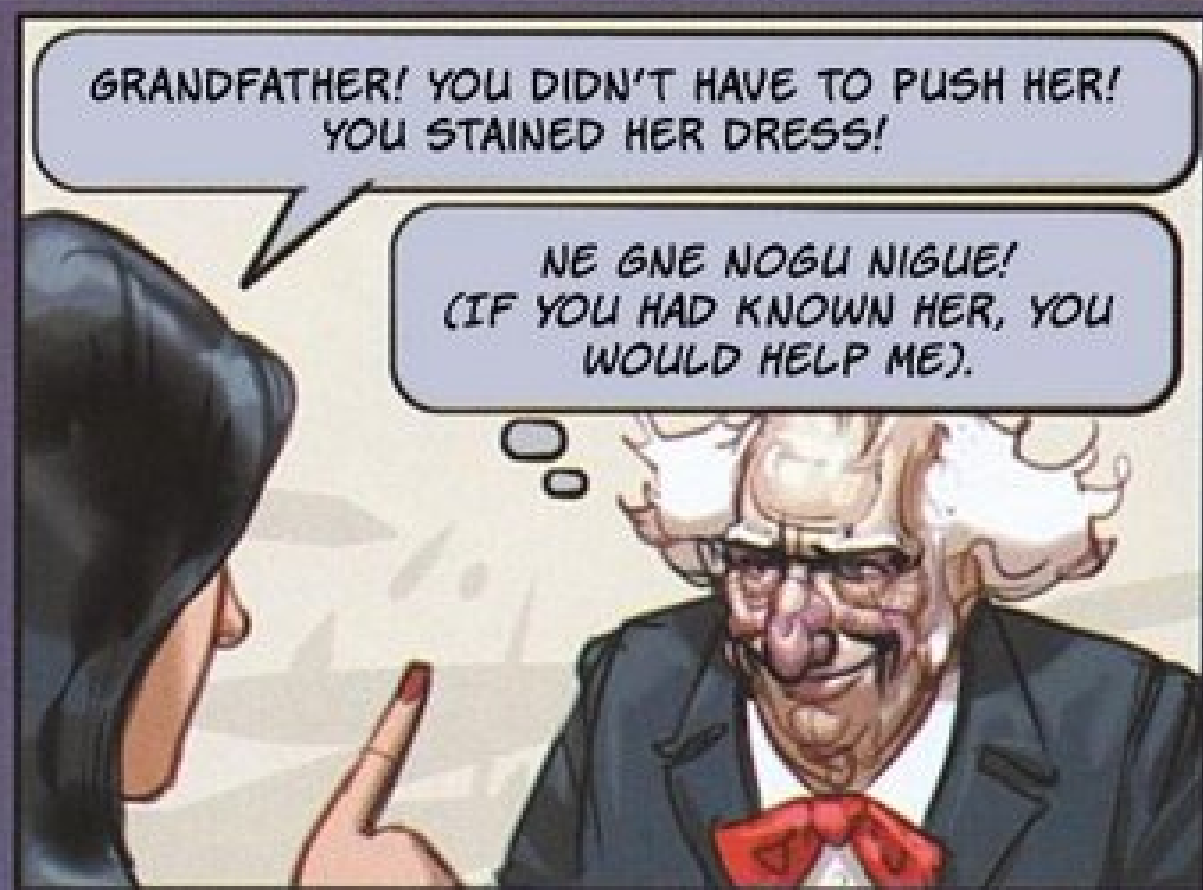
Pumm!

OOPS! HOW CLUMSY OF ME! GOOD LORD!

Splash!



I'M GOING TO WASH MYSELF.



GRANDFATHER! YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO PUSH HER! YOU STAINED HER DRESS!

NE GNE NOGU NIGUE! (IF YOU HAD KNOWN HER, YOU WOULD HELP ME).



THAT'S STRANGE... I USED TO BE VERY SORRY ABOUT THIS TYPE OF ACCIDENTS, BUT ONCE I UNDERSTOOD THIS WORK I CHANGED MY MIND...



"THE STAINED SKIRT" HAS TAKEN AWAY THOSE MALE PREJUDICES.

"I BELIEVED THAT ALL WOMEN EFFORTS WERE DIRECTED TO EMBELLISHING THEMSELVES AND I SUPPOSED THAT IF SOMETHING RUINED THEIR CLOTHES, THEIR MAKE-UP OR HAIR, HER FRUSTRATION WOULD BE TOTAL AND OVERWHELMING."

BUT IN THIS WORK, THE GIRL STAINS HER SKIRT AND HER MOOD STAYS THE SAME. SHE TAKES THE INCONVENIENCE WITH GRACE, AND INSTEAD OF AFFECTING HER IMAGE, IT MAKES HER EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL.



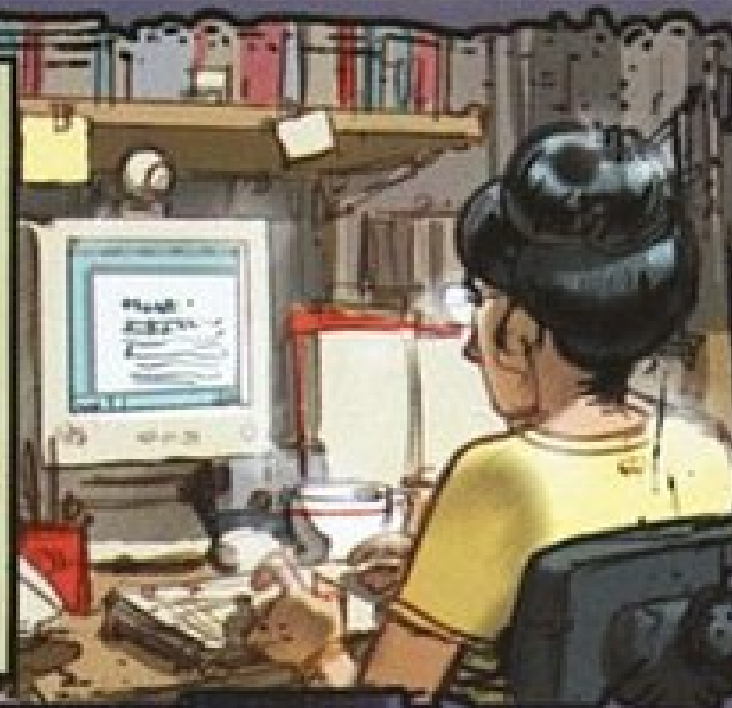
WHEN I REALISED MY MISTAKE, I FINALLY STOPPED MAKING SCHEMES AND FOCUSED ON UNDERSTANDING THE COMPLEXITY AND SOLIDITY OF THE SO-CALLED "WEAK SEX".

IT'S ASTONISHING THE TENDERNESS AND THE LIGHT WITH WHICH GIL SPAM LIGHTS UP THE UNREACHABLE DEPTHS OF THE FEMININE SPIRIT.



THE ILLUSTRATIONS OF MY GRANDFATHER ALWAYS HAVE SOMETHING TO TEACH US, AND FROM THIS ONE IN PARTICULAR I ALSO HAVE GAINED SOME KNOWLEDGE.

"I REMEMBER I WAS WRITING MY 'GIL SPAM AND THE PIN-UP ICONOGRAPHY' THESIS, AND I WAS SO FOCUSED, I FORGOT CECILIA'S PARTY. IT WAS VERY IMPORTANT TO ME, BECAUSE THERE WERE SOME GUYS ATTENDING IT WHOM I WANTED TO IMPRESS."



"IN A HURRY, I TOOK A BATH, PUT ON SOME MAKE-UP, GOT DRESSED AND, JUST WHEN I WAS LEAVING, I SPILLED SOME COFFEE ON MY DRESS."

Splash!



OH!! NO!

I COULD NO LONGER GO TO THE PARTY! ALL HAD GONE TO HELL! WASHED IN TEARS, I TOOK OFF THE DRESS AND, SUDDENLY, I SAW THE PAINTING COPY I HAD OVER MY DESK."



"I FELT THE GIRL WITH THE STAINED SKIRT REMINDED ME THAT BEING A WOMAN WAS A LOT MORE THAN JUST SITTING THERE CRYING LIKE A FICKLE GIRL."



"SUDDENLY, ATAVIC ENERGY CAME FROM MY OVARIES. SURE OF MYSELF, I GOT DRESSED IN THINGS I NEVER DARED TO DRESS BEFORE."

"IMMEDIATELY I RECEIVED MY FIRST APPROVALS..."

WHORE!!

"WITH FIRM RESOLVE, I LOOKED FOR MY PLACE IN THE GROUP AND I FOUND IT!"

AHH!!

"THEY WERE ENCHANTING. I NEVER FELT THAT MUCH INTEGRATED."

THIS WORK HAS HELPED ME TO REMEMBER THAT, IF WE KNOW HOW TO SUPERPOSE US, NO PROBLEM IS TOO BIG.

YOUR GRANDFATHER SHOULD GIVE CONFERENCES ABOUT THE ICONOGRAPHIC MIRACLE OF HIS PAINTINGS.

MAYBE IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT.

MAYBE IT'S AN IMPOSSIBLE ART TO TEACH.

THE PSYCHOLOGY THAT IS IN SPAM'S TITS! HIS TENDER IMAGINATION IS AN INEXHAUSTIBLE FOUNTAIN OF WISDOM.

THERE WAS NOTHING IMPOSSIBLE FOR GIROLAMO SPAMPINATTO, EXCEPT WHAT LED ME TO PAINT THIS PAINTING.

" IT WAS THE YEAR 1956 WHEN MY UNCLE ASKED ME TO COME AND SEE HIM. I THOUGHT HE WANTED TO SHOW ME HIS NEW RESTAURANT, BUT THAT WASN'T IT. "

GIROLAMO!
HOW ARE YOU?!

WELL, THANKS.

OF COURSE YOU ARE, LITTLE PRICK!
YOUR CALENDAR GIRLS ARE EVERYWHERE.
I CONGRATULATE YOU!

IT WAS PRECISELY YOUR WORK THAT I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT. I'M GOING TO INAUGURATE THIS RESTAURANT AND I WANTED TO ASK YOU IF YOU COULD MAKE DRAWINGS OF MY CLIENTS.

IT'S NOT THAT YOU ARE GOING TO LACK STARS, AND IF YOU PAINT THEM, THEY WILL BE FIGHTING TO COME. THAT WAY I PROMOTE THIS PLACE AND DECORATE IT AT THE SAME TIME.

LOOK, I DON'T THINK I CAN...

I DON'T NEED YOU TO ANSWER RIGHT NOW. THINK ABOUT IT WHILE I GO TO THE BANK. IF YOU HAVE ANY QUESTION, ASK ANTONIA, SHE IS IN THE KITCHEN.

ANTONIA!

GIROLAMO!

IS IT TRUE YOU WANT ME TO MAKE
CARTOONS OF THE STARS?

YOU THINK! IT WAS MY FATHER'S IDEA! BUT SINCE HE'S GOING TO BE LEAVING ME THE BUSINESS, I DON'T WANT TO CONTRADICT HIM.

LATER I'LL
DECORATE IT TO MY
LIKING. WHAT I
WANT IS SOMETHING
ELSE...

I WANT TO BE YOUR MODEL!

I WANT THAT MILLIONS OF YOUNG MAN
MASTURBATE WATCHING ME!

LOOK AT ME...
DO YOU THINK I
HAVE A CHANCE?



" OF COURSE! WITH THAT BODY,
SHE COULD GET EVERYTHING
SHE WANTED, AND SHE ALWAYS
WANTED THE SAME THING... "

YES... LIKE THAT, SUCK, LIKE
WHEN WE WERE YOUNG.

AHH!
YES...
YES!
FILL ME
UP!

Oh!

Chup!

AHH...
YEEESS!
UAH...
AAH!

Flop!
Flap!
Flop!

Splosh!

Ah! Yes!

LIKE THAT!
COME ON MY
ASS!

iSi!

"HER MOANING
WAS DRIVING ME
CRAZY."

" STUNNED BY THE EXCITEMENT, I STUCK
A CARROT UP HER ASS. "

Chup!
Chom!
Chup!

Hund!

AHH! YESS!
SON OF A BITCH!

Splosh!

Ahh!

LIKE THAT...
COME ON, STICK
SOMETHING BIGGER!

"WE EXPERI-
ENCED ANOTHER
ORGASM. SHE
COULDN'T STOP"

Ahh!

COME ON, COME ON! BIGGER!
MOOORE! AAAH!

YESS, YESS!
SUCK ME, LICK ME!
BIGGER! OOUAAH!

Lam!
Lam!

Flop!
Flap!
Flop!

iSi!

Oh! Yes!

Ahhh!

BIGGER! DON'T HOLD BACK!
DON'T STOP THAT TONGUE!

MMPHH
SLURP!

Flop!
Flap!
Lam!
Lam!

Chup! Chom!

OUH!
I CAN'T
DO IT
ANYMORE...

NO!! HEY, DON'T GO!

" EXHAUSTED, WITH CRAMPS ON MY
TONGUE AND SORE ARMS, WITH MY LAST
STRENGTH I THREW HER EVERYTHING
THERE WAS ON THE TABLE. "

"TAKE IT, YOU BITCH!
SEE WHAT YOU LIKE
THE BEST, I TOLD
HER. AND I LEFT. "

AAAAH! YESS!!
MORE!!
I WANT MORE!!
GIVE ME MORE!!

" I THOUGHT I COULD SATISFY ANY WOMAN BUT THAT
SLUT WAS INSATIABLE! EVEN SO, AT LEAST I HAD
FOUND A GOOD THEME FOR A GOOD ILLUSTRATION. "

... AH, AND I HAVEN'T TOLD YOU ABOUT SANTIAGO!
GIL TORE UP HIS DRAWING IN FRONT OF HIM, AND
HIS FATHER, WHO WAS A LAWYER...

NO!

THIS ONE I'LL
MAKE A CRIPPLE!

OUCH!

Zummm!!!

SHIT!

Pumm!

OH!

Splash!

OH, GRANDFATHER!
POOR MARTIN!

DON'T WORRY. IF YOU
WASH IT FAST, IT WILL
COME OFF EASILY.

I'M NOT WORRIED. IT'S
BEEN A VERY LONG TIME SINCE I
ENJOYED AN ACCIDENT THIS MUCH.

IF SHE COMES
BACK, I'LL
BITE HER TIT!