

Dana Plato's Cave is a graphic novel depicting the rise and demise of child actress Dana Plato.

Starting out as Kimberly Drummond, the lovely teenage daughter in the sitcom Diff'rent Strokes, Dana was the symbol of innocence and virtue.

She soon plummeted into a lifestyle of substance abuse and sexual escapades that eventually cost Dana her stardom – and her life.

Most of the visual material for the graphic novel is produced by Kristin Farrell, a former party girl, who makes pornographic *CG* images, either commissioned or based on her own sexual endeavors.

The loss of innocence and the gaining of knowledge resides in Dana Plato's Cave

STORY, ADAPTATION AND LETTERING: UFFF ISOLOTTO

ORIGINAL CG ARTWORK: KRISTIN FARRELL

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS: RASMUS MYRUP, BAR DU BOIS, STUDIO RABIES / EMMA BANG & JENNY SELLDEN

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Dana Plato's Cave is published and produced in collaboration with Weekends c/o Rasmus Myrup

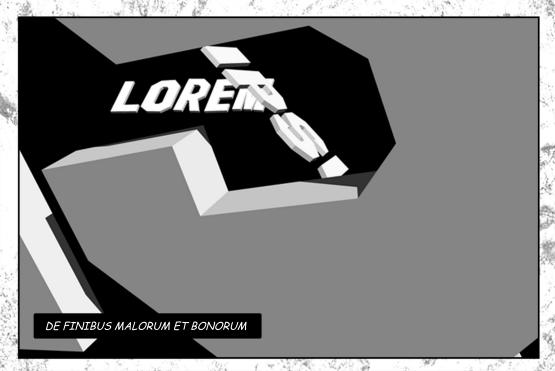
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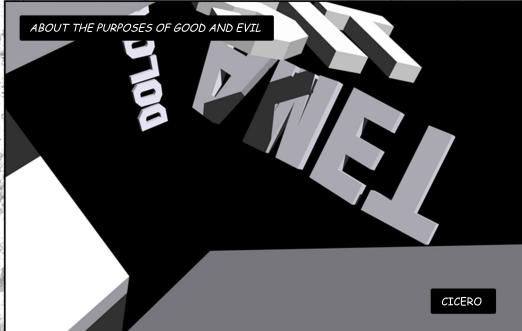
"BUT I MUST EXPLAIN TO YOU HOW ALL THIS MISTAKEN IDEA OF DENOUNCING OF A PLEASURE AND PRAISING PAIN WAS BORN.

AND I WILL GIVE YOU A COMPLETE ACCOUNT OF THE SYSTEM, AND EXPOUND THE ACTUAL TEACHINGS OF THE GREAT EXPLORER OF THE TRUTH, THE MASTER-BUILDER OF HUMAN HAPPINESS.

NO ONE REJECTS, DISLIKES, OR AVOIDS PLEASURE ITSELF, BECAUSE IT IS PLEASURE, BUT BECAUSE THOSE WHO DO NOT KNOW HOW TO PURSUE PLEASURE RATIONALLY ENCOUNTER CONSEQUENCES THAT ARE EXTREMELY PAINFUL.

NOR AGAIN IS THERE ANYONE WHO LOVES OR PURSUES OR DESIRES TO OBTAIN PAIN IN ITSELF, BECAUSE IT IS PAIN, BUT OCCASIONALLY CIRCUMSTANCES OCCUR IN WHICH TOIL AND PAIN CAN PRODUCE HER SOME GREAT PLEASURE."





I WAS ADOPTED THAT'S HOW I GOT MY LAST NAME PLATO MARKET LOREM LIKE THE PHILOSOPHER





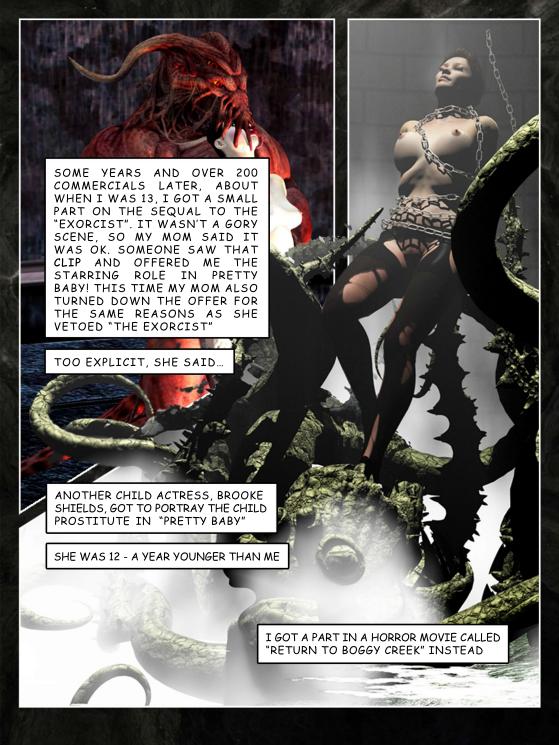




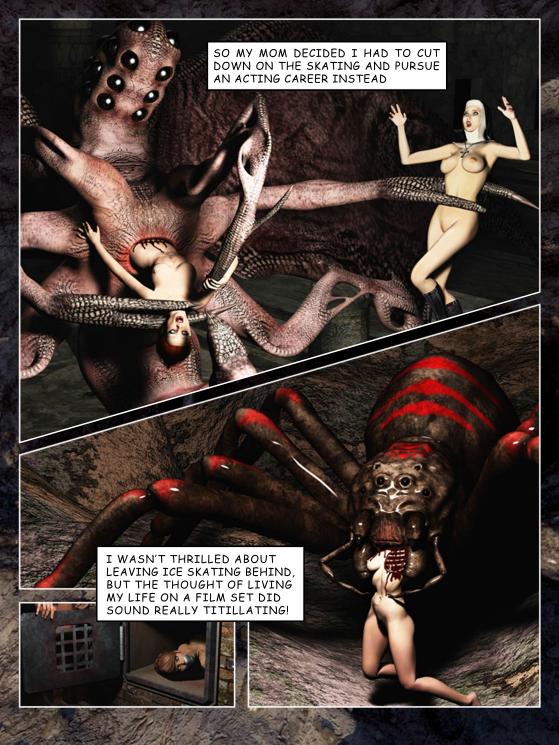










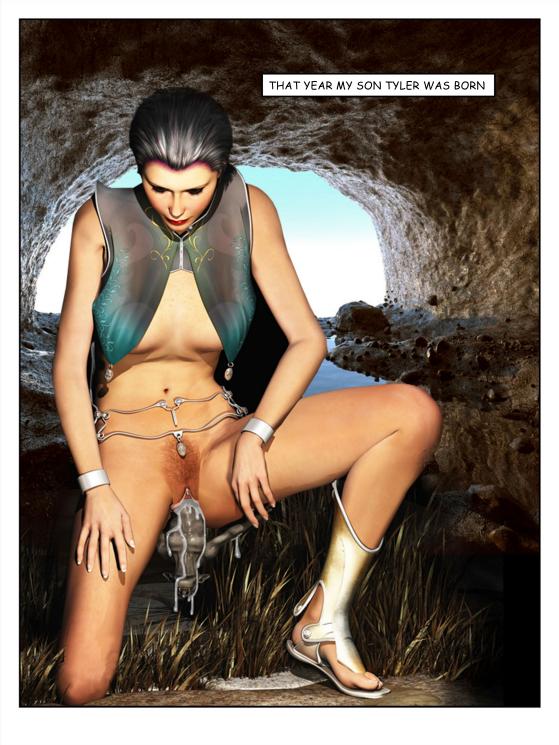


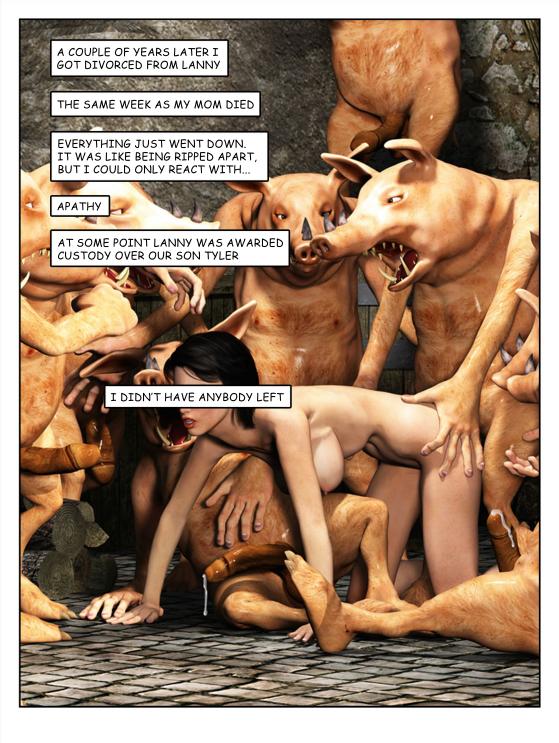




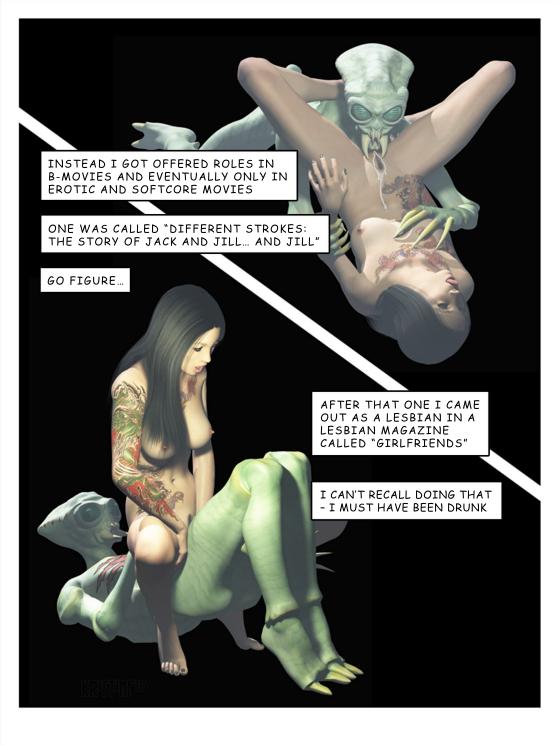






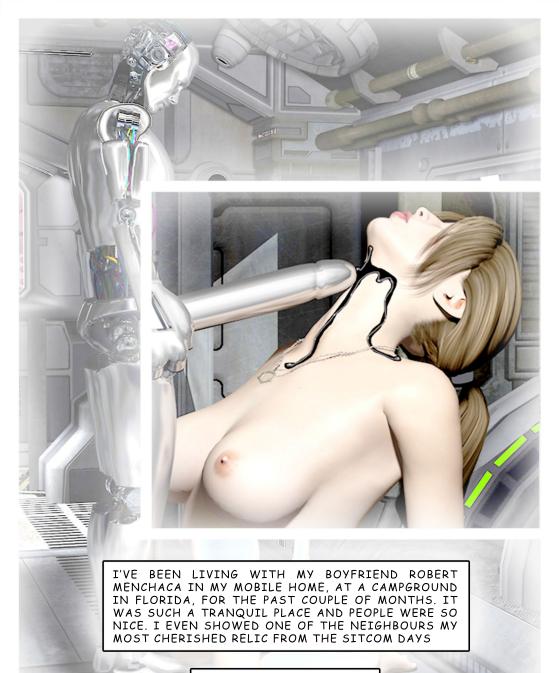








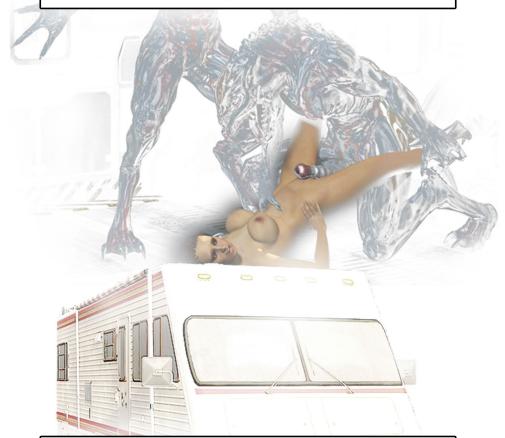




A BLACK CHOKER NECKLACE

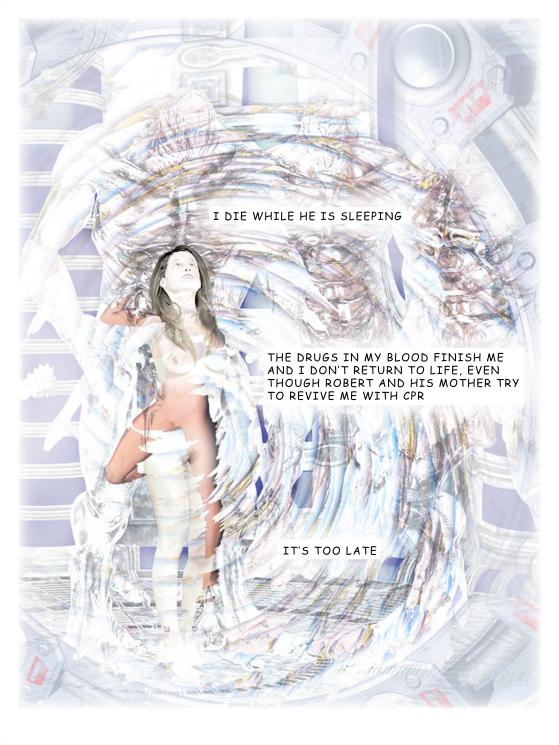


IT'S MOTHER'S DAY AND WE'RE VISITING ROBERT'S MOTHER IN OKLAHOMA. WE'VE PARKED THE WINNEBAGO - OUR HOME - OUTSIDE HER HOUSE. THE BLOCK SHE LIVES ON WAS SPARED BY THE TORNADOS THAT ROARED THROUGH JUST THE OTHER DAY. IT WORRIES ME. IT'S JUST SO RANDOM, LIFE



I DON'T FEEL WELL AND HAVE TO LIE DOWN IN THE VAN. I TAKE SOME LORTAB AND VALIUM TO CALM MY NERVES. WHEN ROBERT COMES INTO THE VAN HE SEES THAT I'M COLD AND SWEATING, GIVES ME A BLANKET AND LIES DOWN TO SLEEP





Homwigo

I'M SAD I DIDN'T GET TO SEE TYLER ON MOTHER'S DAY. HE IS JUST 14. THE SAME AGE I WAS WHEN I OVERDOSED THE FIRST TIME

I HOPE THAT I CAN BE HIS GUARDIAN ANGEL. GUIDE HIM THROUGH ALL THE VALLEYS AND THE MOUNTAINS AND THE CAVES AND THE PITS. I HAVE BEEN IN THE DARK FOR SO LONG AND I DON'T KNOW IF I EVER SAW THE LIGHT

MAYBE THE STRONGEST LIGHT IS JUST AT THE BRINK OF MEMORY. MY EARLIEST MEMORY WAS A CLOSED DOOR IN A DARK HALLWAY THAT OPENED TO A BRIGHTLY LIT ROOM

AND I SAW A LIGHT SO SERENE THAT IT STILL BLINDS ME

