A close-up of a blonde woman's face, looking slightly to the left. She has light-colored eyes, dark eyeliner, and red lipstick. Her hair is pulled back. The background shows a beach with waves and a blue sky with white clouds. A conversation bubble is positioned to the left of her face.

THAT'S  
BULLSHIT...  
THERE'S NO  
WAY WE'RE  
RELATED.

YOU'RE RIGHT,  
THAT'D BE PRETTY  
AWKWARD CONSIDERING  
WE'VE FUCKED.

WAIT, SO...  
YOU REALLY  
WERE JUST  
LYING?

I SAID I  
WASN'T REALLY  
RELATED TO YOU,  
BUT I WASN'T  
LYING ABOUT MY  
NAME.

DO YOU  
KNOW YOUR  
PARENTS,  
ZACK?

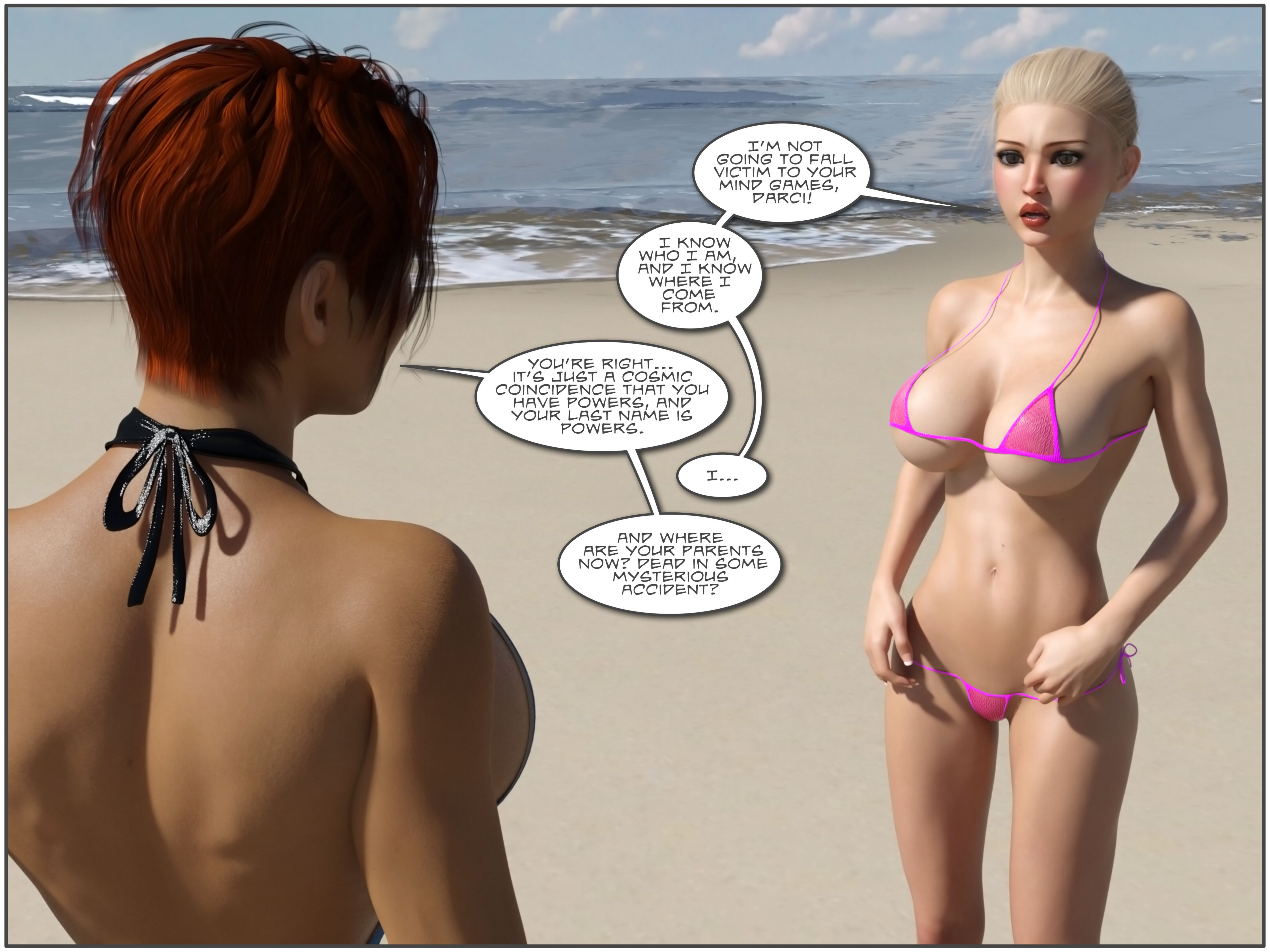
OF  
COURSE I  
DO.

NO... I MEAN  
YOUR REAL  
PARENTS.

THE FUCK ARE  
YOU TALKING ABOUT?  
THEY ARE MY REAL  
PARENTS.

ARE YOU  
SURE ABOUT  
THAT?

NO... I  
MEAN...



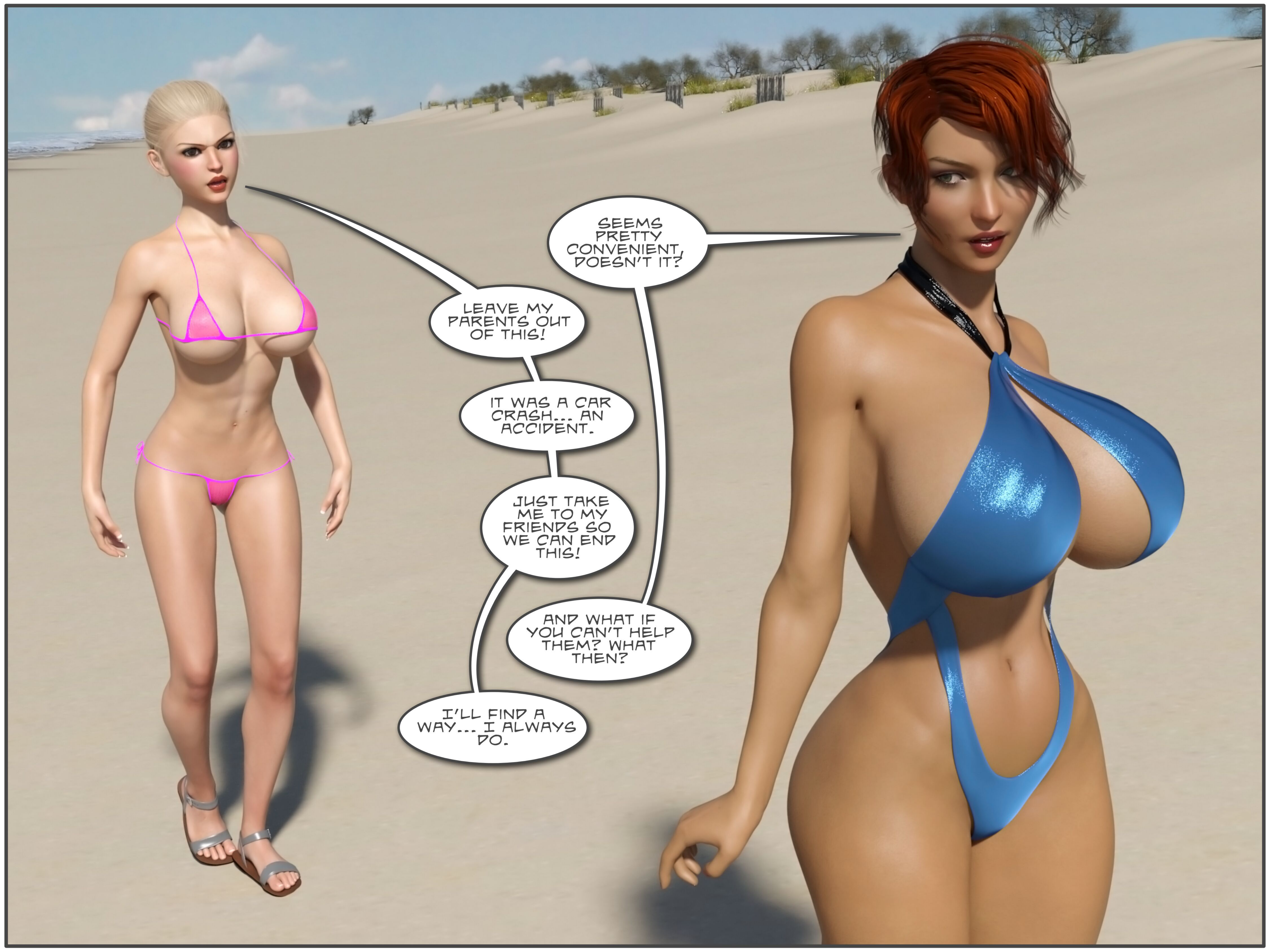
I'M NOT GOING TO FALL VICTIM TO YOUR MIND GAMES, DARCI!

I KNOW WHO I AM, AND I KNOW WHERE I COME FROM.

YOU'RE RIGHT... IT'S JUST A COSMIC COINCIDENCE THAT YOU HAVE POWERS, AND YOUR LAST NAME IS POWERS.

I...

AND WHERE ARE YOUR PARENTS NOW? DEAD IN SOME MYSTERIOUS ACCIDENT?



I'LL FIND A WAY... I ALWAYS DO.

AND WHAT IF YOU CAN'T HELP THEM? WHAT THEN?

JUST TAKE ME TO MY FRIENDS SO WE CAN END THIS!

IT WAS A CAR CRASH... AN ACCIDENT.

LEAVE MY PARENTS OUT OF THIS!

SEEMS PRETTY CONVENIENT, DOESN'T IT?



GOD,  
LISTEN TO  
YOU,  
ZACK.

YOU'RE  
TALKING AS IF  
YOU'VE ALREADY  
WON... AS IF IT'S A  
FORGONE  
CONCLUSION.

I BEAT YOU  
ONCE, AND I CAN  
DO IT AGAIN.

I'LL ADMIT,  
YOU CAUGHT ME  
OFF GUARD LAST  
TIME...

I NEVER  
DREAMED YOU BE  
SO BOLD, BUT NOW I  
HOLD ALL THE  
CARDS, ZACK.

YOU CAN'T  
WIN UNLESS I  
LET YOU.

SHE'S RIGHT...  
WHAT CAN I DO?

A blonde woman with her hair pulled back, wearing a bright pink bikini, stands on a sandy beach. She has a frustrated expression with her mouth open. The background shows a blue sky with white clouds and the ocean. Several speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing dialogue.


THEN  
TELL ME  
WHAT THE  
FUCK YOU  
WANT!

STOP WITH  
ALL THESE  
FUCKING MIND  
GAMES AND  
TELL ME  
ALREADY!

I DON'T BLAME  
YOU FOR BEING  
ANGRY, ZACK, I  
REALLY-

WHAT DO  
YOU WANT!?

TELL ME!



I WANT YOU TO TRUST ME, ZACK.

I DON'T WANT THIS LIFE... THIS BODY ANYMORE.

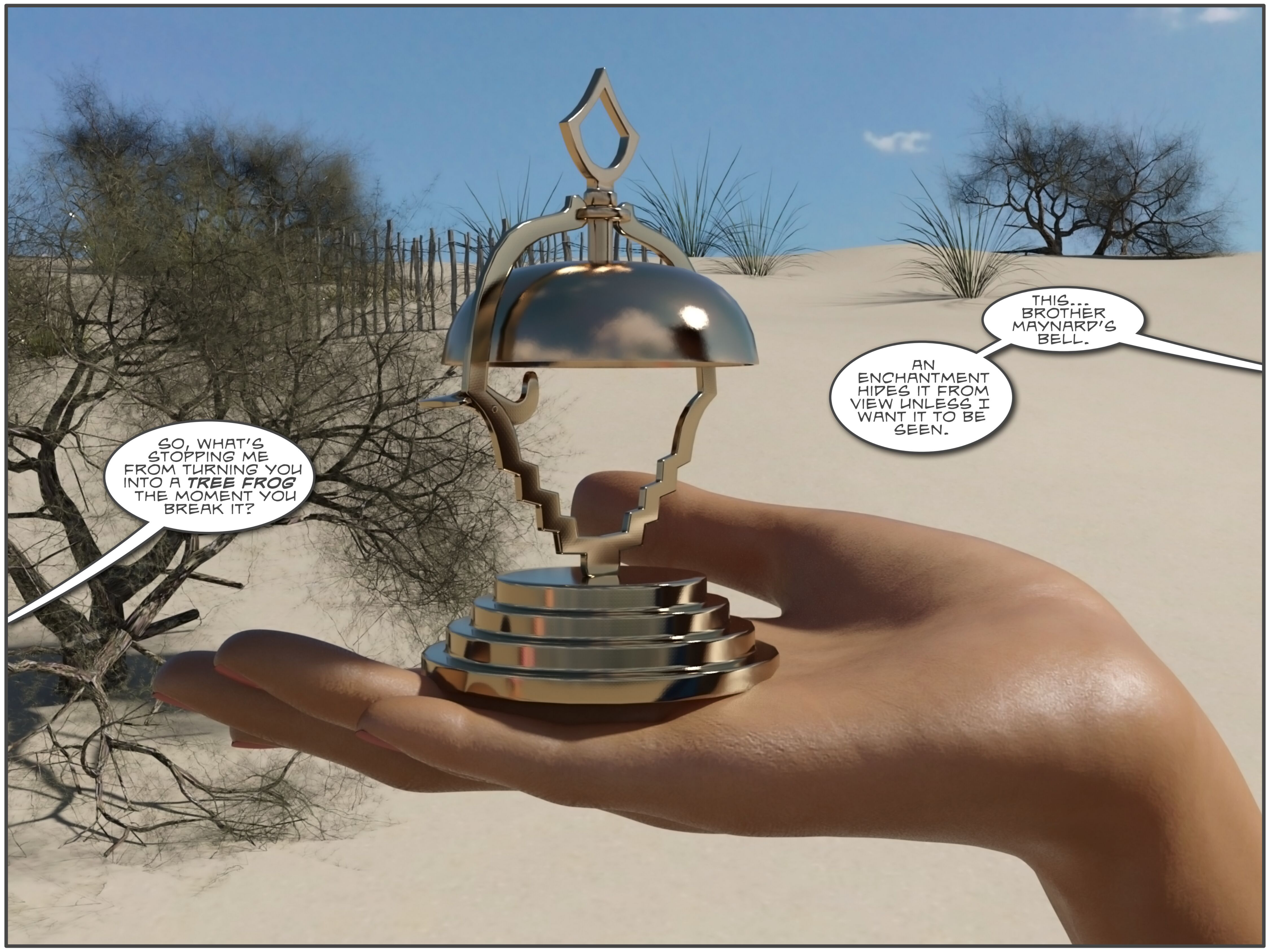
I WANT MY LIFE BACK.

YOU KNOW I CAN'T DO THAT RIGHT NOW... YOU'VE FOUND A WAY TO STOP ME FROM USING MY POWERS.

IF I DESTROY THIS, EVERYTHING WILL GO BACK TO NORMAL... YOU'LL HAVE YOUR POWERS BACK.

THIS? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

OH, SORRY...



SO, WHAT'S STOPPING ME FROM TURNING YOU INTO A **TREE FROG** THE MOMENT YOU BREAK IT?

AN ENCHANTMENT HIDES IT FROM VIEW UNLESS I WANT IT TO BE SEEN.

THIS... BROTHER MAYNARD'S BELL.



NOTHING.

NOTHING'S  
STOPPING YOU,  
ZACK.

\*GASP\*





Zip

DID SHE REALLY JUST DO THAT!?

TO BE CONTINUED