

A few moments later.

How's the fit?





Not too bad.
Works for me.



Maybe I'll
now get creeper
powers and eat up
you. He he.

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a black tactical suit with horizontal bands, is shown from the chest up. She has a serious, slightly angry expression. A speech bubble points to her mouth. The background is a textured wall with a red vertical element on the right and a bright light source on the left.

Don't even joke
about that.

DISTRICT 18 >>

Those
creeps are
everywhere.

I fought
them off for about
five month now.


Five...
month?



Yeah. Ever since that day I went for a walk. Remember that one?



I went out
and found a strange
path I've never seen
before.



I'm stuck here
with my abusive
father, who should
be dead.

And
when I did walk it, I
was lost. I don't know
what happened.



Dee, stop,
please. You need
to stop.



I have
this girly body
again, all my muscles
are gone.

I feels
so worthless. So
insignificant.

DEE!

A woman with vibrant red hair is shown in profile, looking upwards with a slight smile. A large, realistic-looking hand is positioned in the foreground, with the index finger pointing towards her mouth. A speech bubble originates from the hand, containing the text: "For crying out loud, stop your self degradation." The background is a textured, light-colored wall.

For crying out loud, stop your self degradation.



You're
shrinking.

What? How
did that...?

UHHH-WHHH UHHH-WHHH UHHH-WHHH

NO. NOT THAT!





Dee? What's
happening?



DISTRICT

18

>>


RUN,
ALICE! There's a
sewer up ahead.
Quick.

After a close escape.

huff
I think we made it.

MIND TH





What was
that thing?



When I was a girl, before my transition, there was a giant fire in my home city.


I had run away from home, my father was out looking for me.

MIND THE STEP



He died in the fire. He was abusive, mean, and put me down all the time. Losing him freed me from his clutches.

But I still feel like I failed him. I hated him, but he was my family, you know?



I suppose so.
But how did this
happen right now?
Shouldn't this be in the
past?



You moronic
imbecile.



You still
have no idea how
things work around
here, do you?






How can
you still be so god
damn clueless?



I know I killed you. So how are you here?



Bitch, I'm the
manifestation of
your fear.

I can reappear
whenever you're
intimidated enough.



Did
you cause that
terrible fire?

Hah! I
wish you left me
with that much
power.



The one
thing this was about.
You abandoned it and
left me with no chance
but to gloat.

And you're
still not getting
what happened,
you moron.

CCS-NT3R

Come on,
Dee. We don't
need this.





HEY!
Break a leg. Break
both if you get the
chance.

TO BE CONTINUED