

DISTANT SIRENS.



UNH...

GO TIGERS!



DRIP




GO TIGERS!

DRIP

DRIP

SOB I
CAN'T BELIEVE
I JUST...





WHAT
THE...?



SSSSHHHNNK

GO TIGER

I SHOULD
GO BEFORE...
SOMEONE...





WHAT DO THEY THINK HAPPENED HERE?

NO IDEA, BUT THIS GUY IS IN REAL BAD SHAPE.



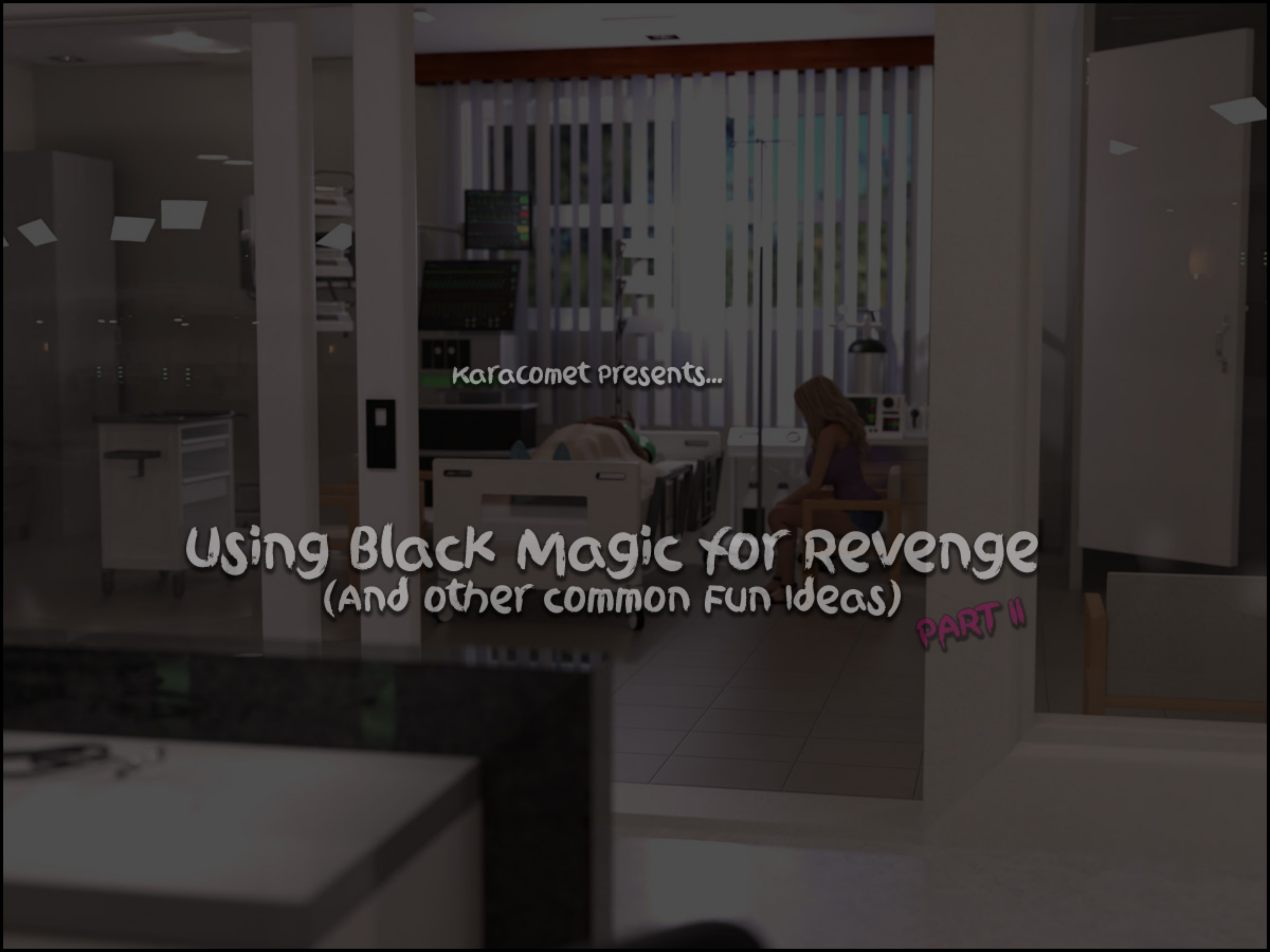
GASP
ARTIE!?

Karacomet presents...

Using Black Magic for Revenge

(And other common FUN ideas)

PART II

A dimly lit hospital room. In the center, a patient lies in a hospital bed. To the right, a woman with long blonde hair sits at a desk, looking towards the bed. The room is filled with medical equipment, including monitors and a desk lamp. The lighting is low, creating a somber atmosphere.

Karacomet presents...

Using Black Magic for Revenge (And other common FUN ideas)

PART II

DOCTOR JOHNATHAN TO THE O.R...

PAGING DOCTOR JOHNATHAN.





Boop

Boop

Boop



EVERYONE
IS SAYING THAT
I... THAT DIRK
DID THIS TO
YOU.

SOB

I GUESS
IN SOME
WAY THEY'RE
RIGHT.

HE DID THIS TO YOU BECAUSE OF ME. TO HURT ME.

HE'S PSYCHOTIC. EVIL. HE...





I SHOULD
HAVE TOLD YOU
EVERYTHING.

WHAT
HE CAN DO.
WHO HE
WAS...



WHO I WAS...

I KEEP THINKING ABOUT OUR LAST TIME TOGETHER.

IF I JUST TOLD YOU THE TRUTH... BUT I WAS SO WORRIED YOU'D HATE ME.



MAYBE IF I DID.
MAYBE IF I JUST LET
YOU HATE ME, YOU'D
STILL BE OKAY.

I'M SO
SORRY...

HAVE
YOU SLEPT
AT ALL?

GASP





OH, HEY,
MRS. LANGMAN,
IT'S OKAY.

AND, YEAH,
I GOT A LITTLE
LAST NIGHT, I
THINK.

SORRY,
HON. I DIDN'T
MEAN TO MAKE
YA JUMP.



CALL
ME CATHY,
HON.

AND I'LL
NEVER UNDERSTAND
HOW YOU CAN STILL
LOOK SO PRETTY AFTER
SPENDING THE NIGHT
IN A HOSPITAL.

WHAT'S
YOUR SECRET?



medkit


N
ST



WOULD YOU BELIEVE ME IF I SAID IT WAS, LIKE, DARK FORCES? HEH...

AT THIS POINT THAT'S PROBABLY THE ONLY THING I WOULD BELIEVE. *CHUCKLE*

63
99
120
80

A 3D-rendered scene in a hospital room. A man with long dark hair is lying in a hospital bed, wearing a white cervical collar and a bright green cast over his torso and arms. He is looking towards a pregnant woman whose back and belly are visible in the foreground. The woman is wearing a light-colored hospital gown. The room includes a wooden chair and a grey metal bed frame.

SO, ANY NEWS ON MY BOY?

NO. IT'S BEEN QUIET ALL NIGHT.



HE'S JUST BEEN LIKE THIS ALL WEEK.

WELL, NO NEWS IS GOOD NEWS, RIGHT?



HOW ABOUT YOU, GIRLIE? HOW ARE YOU HOLDING UP?

SNIFF NOT GOOD. THIS IS ALL MY FAULT.

FLORIDA GEORGIA LINE
ANYTHING GOES



COME ON,
DON'T SAY
STUFF LIKE
THAT.

THERE'S
NOT ANYTHING
YOU COULD'VE
DONE TO STOP
THAT BOY.





SHAKY BREATHS

I SHOULD'VE JUST LET HIM MOVE ON WITHOUT ME. I WAS SELFISH, AND I'M SORRY, CATHY. I'M SO SORRY!
SNIFF



NOW YOU STOP THAT. HE'D HAVE NEVER LET YOU GO, HON.

I KNOW YOU HAD A BIG FIGHT, BUT ALL HE EVER DID WAS TALK GOOD ABOUT YOU.

SOB

SNIFF

HE'D BE SO HAPPY KNOWING YOU WERE HERE, WAITING FOR HIM TO RECOVER.

AND MY BOY IS STRONG. HE'LL MAKE IT THROUGH THIS. YOU'LL SEE.





NOW
STOP BEATIN'
YOURSELF UP
OKAY?

OKAY.
T-THANK
YOU.

29
120
80
98

8
9
3

IF YOU'RE
GONNA BE MAD AT
ANYONE, BE MAD AT
THE PIECE OF TRASH
THAT DID THIS.

SNIFF
OH, I AM.
I AM SO
DONE...


NURSE
STATION

*THROAT
CLEAR*

+

medkit





EXCUSE ME,
BUT THERE IS ONLY
ONE VISITOR ALLOWED
IN THE ROOM AT
A TIME.

ONE OF YOU IS
GOING TO HAVE TO
SIT IN THE WAITING
AREA, PLEASE.

OH,
COME
ON.

I'M SORRY,
I DON'T MAKE
THE RULES.

SIGH
WELL, THIS
STINKS.



DID YOU WANT ME TO GO SO YOU CAN STAY WITH HIM?

DEEP SIGH



NO, IT'S FINE. STAY WITH HIM. IF IT WAS ME, I'D WANT MY MOM HERE.

YOU SURE?

OF COURSE.



THANK YOU, MRS... CATHY.

FOR WHAT? I SHOULD BE THE ONE THANKING YOU FOR LOOKIN' AFTER MY BOY.



BUT DON'T GO TOO FAR. HE MIGHT WAKE UP ANY TIME NOW, AND I BET HE'LL BE LOOKIN' FOR YOU.

GIGGLE
YOU BET I'LL BE HERE WHEN HE DOES.







PALOMINO

PALOMINO

PALOMINO

PALOMINO

SEXY GIRL

30 MAKEUP TIPS!
HOW TO LET YOUR
MAN KNOW YOU
WANT IT.

69 WAYS
TO TURN
HIM ON!

TABITHA TALKS!
WHAT'S NEXT
FOR OUR LOVELY
POWER COUPLE?

luna
Beauty

EasyStyle



SIGH

DAISY,
IS THAT
YOU?





*SLOW
INHALE*



HEY.

HEY...

HAVEN'T SEEN YA IN A FEW DAYS, KID. HOW YA DOIN'?

NOT GOOD.



THEY SAID ARTIE MIGHT NEVER WAKE UP.

IT SUCKS.


I'M SORRY.




A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is standing in a doorway, looking down with a slightly sad or thoughtful expression. She is wearing a red, patterned, off-the-shoulder dress. Her hands are clasped in front of her. The doorway is framed by wood trim. To the left of the doorway, on a pink wall, are a double electrical outlet and a light switch. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, and another speech bubble is on the wall to the left.

YOU
GOIN' OUT
AGAIN?

YEP.



IS THIS
BY CHOICE,
OR...?



DOES IT
MATTER?

WELL,
YEAH, MAYBE?
I JUST THOUGHT
THAT WE, UH,
COULD...



WELL,
WE CAN'T.

I DON'T
KNOW IF IT'S
HIM OR IF IT'S
JUST ME...

BUT I'M GOING
TO GO THROW ON A
NICE DRESS, PICK UP
A RANDOM GUY AT A
CLUB, AND FUCK HIM
ALL NIGHT.

IF THAT
ASSHOLE WANTS
A SLUT, HE'S GONNA
GET ONE.

DAISY...?





WHAT HAS
GOTTEN INTO
YOU, KID?

LATER THAT DAY...






BREATH

CHUCKLE



ARE YOU
WATCHING
THIS?

A character with white hair, horns, and sunglasses is sitting on a dark, textured surface, reading a book. The room is dark, with a small light source on the left. The character is wearing a dark top and thigh-high boots with flame patterns. The book is open, and the character is looking down at it. There are five speech bubbles around the character, containing dialogue.

NO, I'M
DOING THE REQUIRED
READING FOR OUR
ENGLISH LIT. CLASS.
IT'S FAR MORE
ENTERTAINING.

IN THE
DARK?

YEP.

CHUCKLE
WITH THOSE
SUNGLASSES
ON?

THEY HELP
ME FORGET THAT
YOU CREATED A SHITTY
LAIR IN YOUR MOTHER'S
BASEMENT.

A man with short dark hair, wearing a green tank top, is sitting on a large, ornate stone throne. He is looking towards the left. The room is dark, with a red carpet on the floor. In the background, there is a large screen showing a scene with a man and a woman. The man is wearing a dark jacket and the woman is wearing a red dress. There are some red glowing elements in the background. The overall atmosphere is dark and somewhat somber.

I THOUGHT
YOU SAID THIS
REMINDS YOU
OF HOME.

YEAH, I
SLEPT IN A SHIT
HOLE THERE,
TOO.

IT WAS
LITERALLY
HELL.

BUT AT
LEAST THE
ENTERTAINMENT
DIDN'T SUCK.



HOW IS THIS NOT ENTERTAINING TO YOU?

YEAH, SO MAYBE I DIDN'T REALIZE THAT DIRK WOULD ACTUALLY GROW TO LOVE THAT PIECE OF WHITE TRASH UP FRONT...

BUT NONE OF THAT MATTERS BECAUSE I TOOK HIM AWAY.

I TOOK HIM AWAY, AND NOW THIS BITCH IS GOING TO WATCH IN HORROR AS SHE HELPLESSLY THROWS HERSELF AT EVERY MAN SHE COMES ACROSS, WHILE HER LOVE DIES SLOWLY IN FRONT OF HER.

IS THAT NOT BEAUTIFUL, MY LITTLE PET?

HUFF



YES, I KNOW.
YOU THINK I SHOULD
BE TARGETING BIGGER
PRIZES... IT'S ALL YOU
EVER HAVE TO SAY.

BUT WHY RISK
SUCH THINGS ON BIGGER
PREY WHILE I'M STILL
HONING MY ART?





SO FOR NOW
I'M JUST HAVING A
LITTLE FUN MAKING
THE RIGHT PEOPLE
SUFFER.

WELL, WAKE
ME UP WHEN YOU'RE
DONE "HONING YOUR
ART," OR WHATEVER YOU
CALL IT WHEN YOU SIT IN
THAT STUPID THRONE
AND JERK OFF.

SNORT
YOU'RE SUCH
A BITCH.

A man with short dark hair and light eyes, wearing a green tank top, is looking through vertical metal prison bars. He has a serious, somewhat menacing expression. In the foreground, the back of a white mouse is visible, facing the man. The scene is dimly lit, with a dark background.

JUST
LIKE *SHE*
WAS.

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT EITHER OF
US SAW IN YOU. YOU
WEREN'T EVEN A
GOOD LAY.

JUST A STUCK
UP, SELF-IMPORTANT
BITCH THAT FED OFF
THE SUCCESS OF OTHERS.
EVEN THIS LIFE IS TOO
GOOD FOR YOU.

NOT THAT
YOU'RE DIFFERENT
FROM ANY OTHER BITCH
OUT THERE. YOU'RE
ALL RODENTS.

SQUEAK

SQUEAK





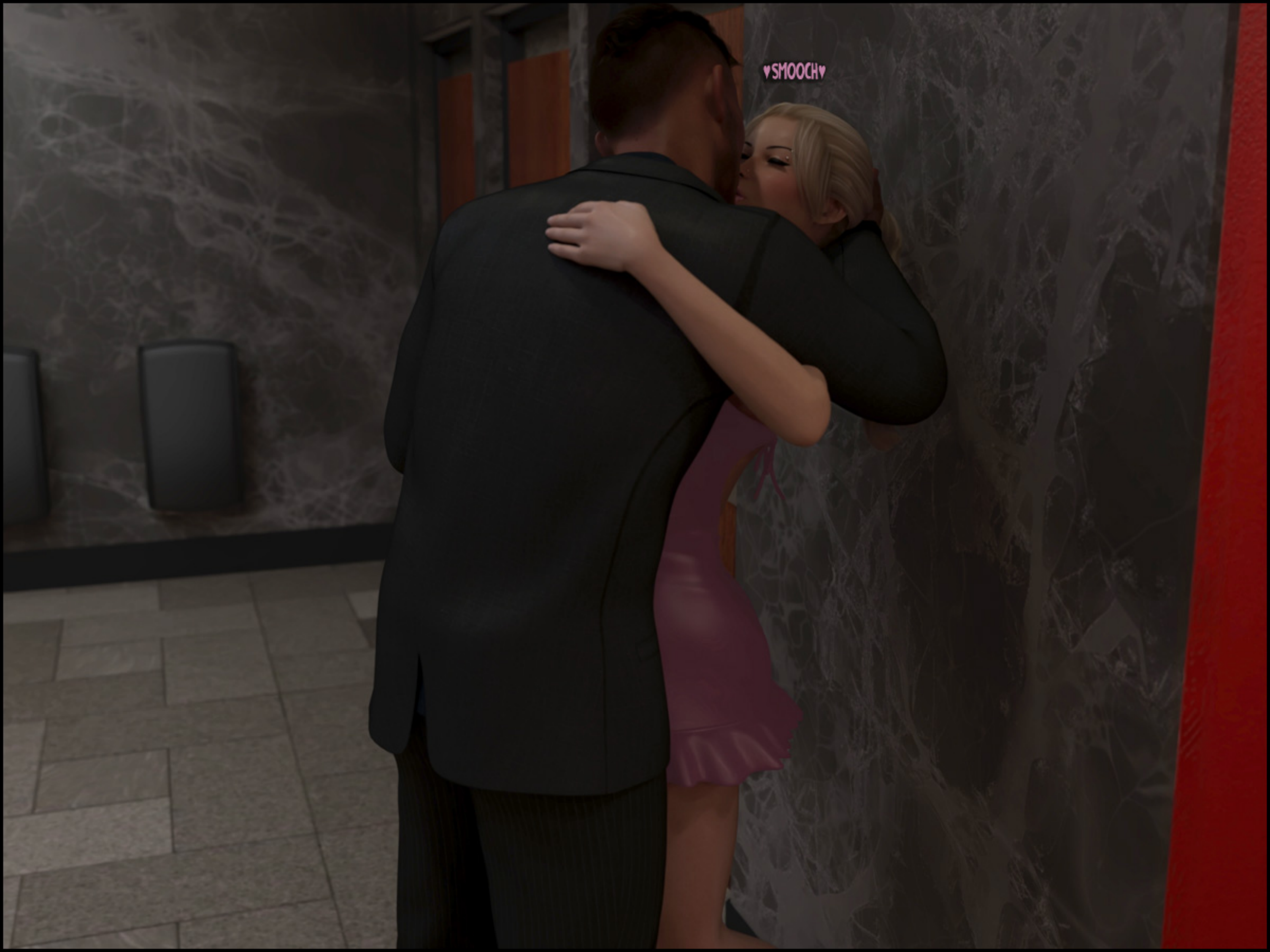
NOW,
PAY CLOSE
ATTENTION,
JANET.

LET'S
WATCH YOUR
EX-BOYFRIEND
DEMONSTRATE HOW
A WOMAN *SHOULD*
BEHAVE.

SQUEAK
SQUEAK

SQUEAK!





♥SMOOCH♥





GOD, YOU'RE GORGEOUS.

TELL ME MORE. *GIGGLE*



FROM THE
MOMENT I FIRST
SAW YOU, I KNEW
I HAD TO HAVE
YOU.



SIGH

GIGGLE

A close-up, cinematic shot of a blonde woman with her hair styled in a high ponytail. She is wearing a purple, low-cut top and a necklace with red beads. She is looking towards a man whose face is partially visible on the right side of the frame. A speech bubble is positioned between them, containing the text "THEN WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?". The background is a dark, textured wall.

THEN
WHAT ARE
YOU WAITING
FOR?





GIGGLE



OH, YEAH,
JUST LIKE
THAT.





AND YOU
PUT IT ON JUST
LIKE I ASKED.
GOOD BOY.
GIGGLE



I HOPE YOU
BROUGHT MORE THAN
ONE, BECAUSE I NEED
YOU TO FUCK ME
ALL NIGHT.

OH,
YOU BET
I DID.



FAP
FAP

♥ AAHN!
MOAN
YES! ♥





YEAH,
POUND HIS
PUSSY

FAP
FAP
FAP





HALLWAY CHATTER



COME ON...



PAY UP...





FRUSTRATED SIGH

clink
clink

HI, HOWIE.
GIGGLE





OH...



HMM...?





YOU TALKING TO ME?

UH, HEY... *GIGGLE*

UH-HUH.
CAN YOU HELP ME?
MY LOCKER IS STUCK
AND YOU LOOK, LIKE,
REALLY STRONG.

UH...
YEAH...
SURE.

GO TIGERS!



THANK YOU SO MUCH.

YEAH, NO PROBLEM. THIS ONE RIGHT HERE?



MM-
HMM...

YOUR
NAME'S DAISY
RIGHT?



GUS.
AND THERE
YOU GO.

OH,
GOOD!



OOPS.
I'LL GET
THAT.



UH,
THIS FELL
OUT OF YOUR
LOCKER.

GIGGLE
THANKS.



ANYTHING IMPORTANT?

OH, PROBABLY JUST ANOTHER CUTE NOTE SOME GUY SLIPPED IN THERE. IT HAPPENS ALL THE TIME.

GO TIGERS!



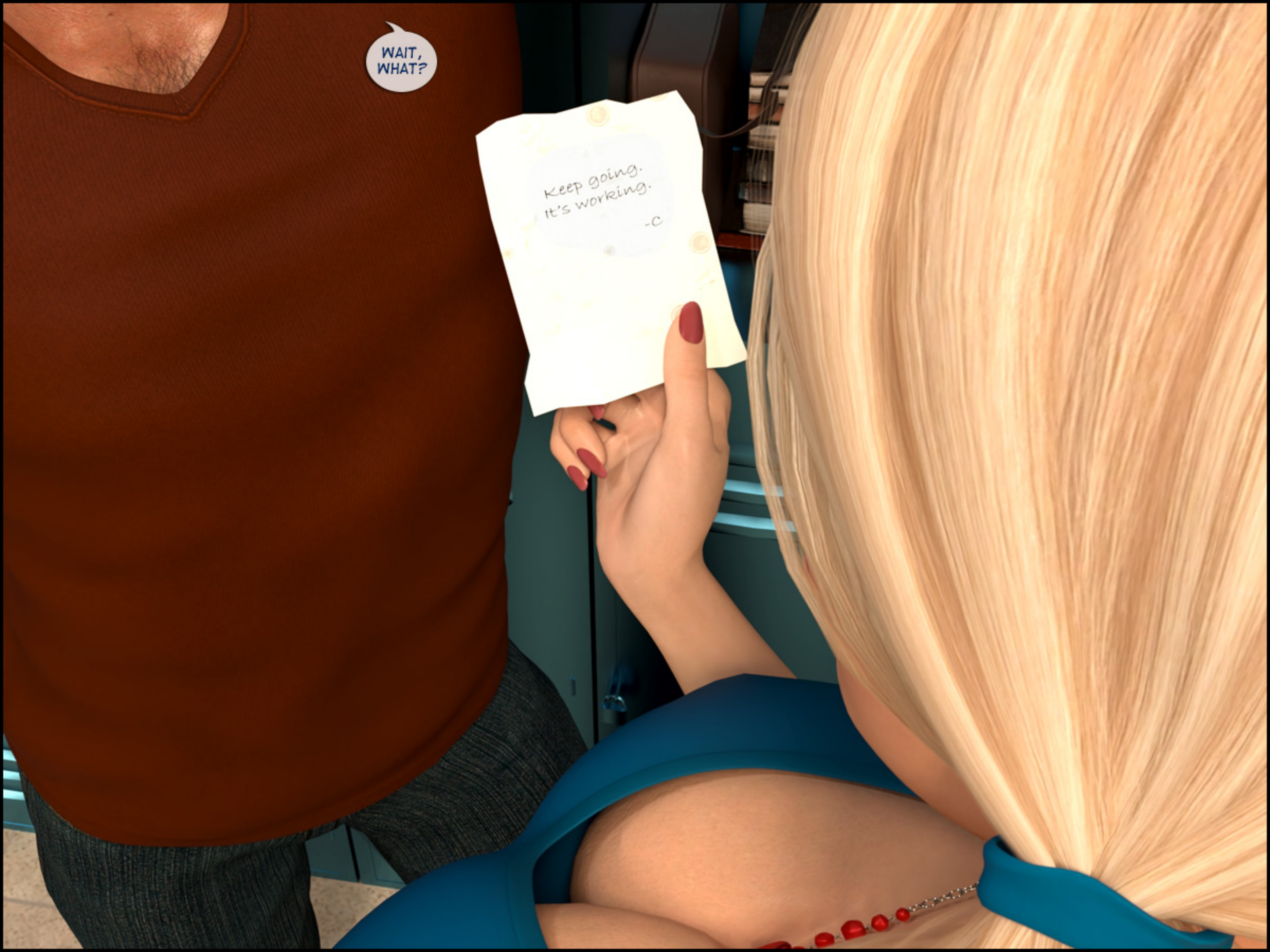
SO, UH...
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING AFTER
CLASSES?

YOU, IF
YOU'RE LUCKY.
GIGGLE

X-To

WAIT,
WHAT?

Keep going.
It's working.
-C





REALLY?

GIGGLE



SO, UH...
I'LL SEE YOU
LATER?

MM-
HMM...

HARBOR





WOW...

TIGERS!

KLOP
KLOP



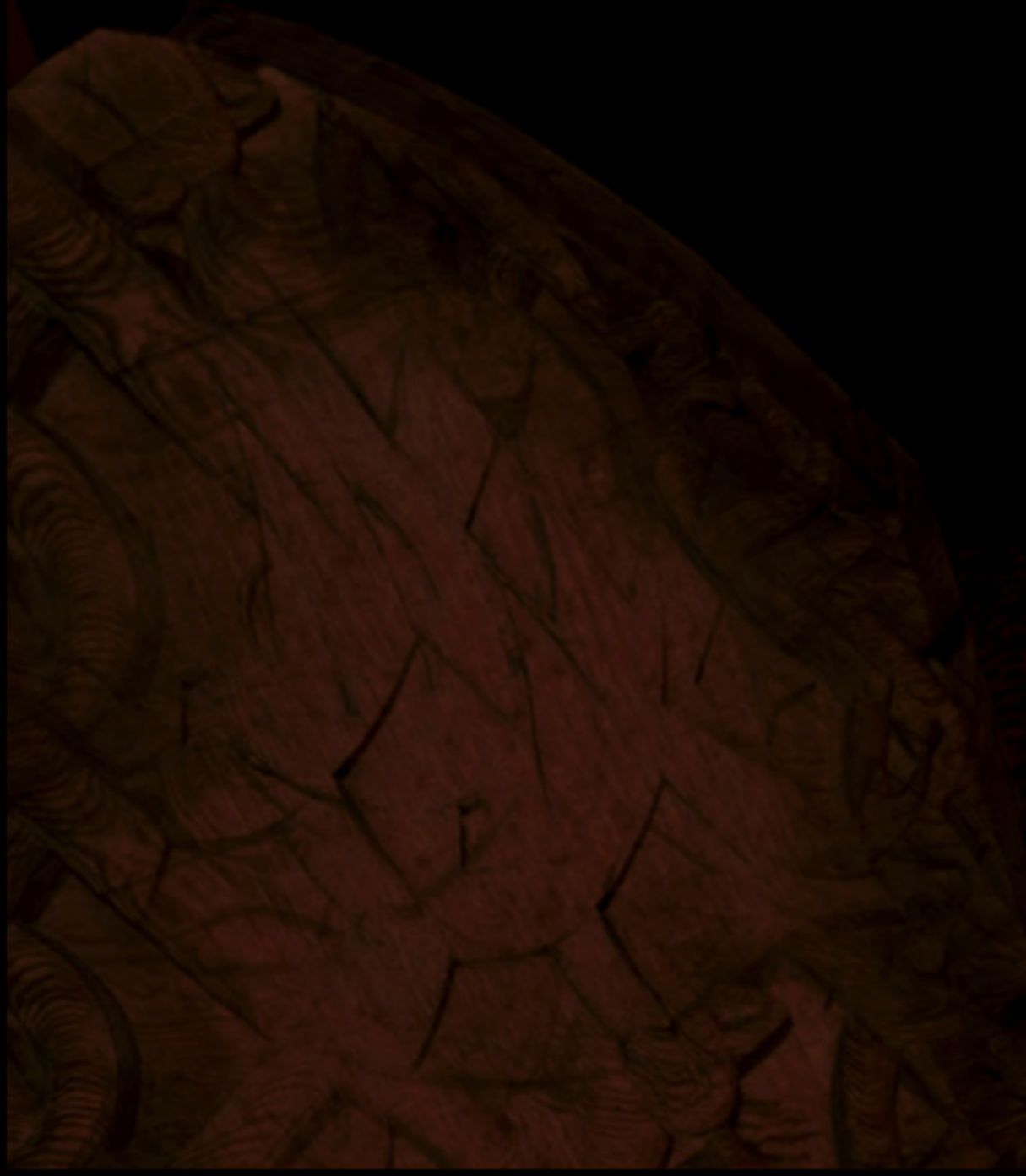


♪ 80'S MUSIC MONTAGE ♪





FAP
FAP







SQUEAK
SQUEAK



SQUEAK

RANGE



OH,
YEAH! DON'T
STOP!



♥
MMM...
♥



♥ MOAN ♥







♡SMOOCH♡

WELCOME
BACK
TO
SCHOOL



I REALLY WANT TO SUCK YOUR COCK.

OKAY!





BATHROOM?





GIGGLE

BURCH
45



SIGH





OH,
YEAH...



FAP
FAP





I BET
YOU'RE HATING
EVERY MINUTE
OF THIS.



OH,
YEAH! SO
GOOD!

SLOMP



GOD! YOU
FUCKIN' LOVE
THIS, DON'T
YOU?

GIGGLE



SIGH





GAWK

DAMN,
GIRL.



WELL YOU BETTER HURRY AND GET OVER HERE, HON.

SLURP

LOOK AT YOU GO. YOU MUST REALLY LOVE THAT.

BUT SAVE SOME OF THAT ENTHUSIASM FOR ME.


I KNOW YOU'RE NOT REALLY INTO WOMEN, BUT I'M GLAD YOU AGREED TO GIVE THIS A TRY.

UH-HUH...



'CAUSE I
THINK YOU'RE
REAL SEXY.

I AM
INTO WOMEN
A LITTLE...
SIGH



BUT
JUST A
LITTLE...

NO,
THAT CAN'T
BE RIGHT.

ONLY ONE
WAY TO FIND OUT.
COME HERE.

♥SMOOCH♥

NOW
THAT'S FLICKIN'
HOT. DAMN!





SNORE





SNORE



RIIIIIIIING





WUH?
COACH,
I...



GOD,
THAT FELT
SO REAL.

LIKE I
WAS THERE,
WITH THE
COACH AND
JANET...

IS HE
MAKING ME
RELIVE MY PAST
IN MY DREAMS
NOW...?

SEXY
GIRL


BLAARGH!





SPIT
YEAH...


HEY,
MOM, YOU
ALL RIGHT?



YOU'VE
BEEN SICK A LOT
LATELY. ANYTHING
SERIOUS?

I WISH...
BUT ACCORDING
TO THE DOCTOR
THIS IS PRETTY
NORMAL.

GOD, I
MISS BEING
A MAN.



HEY, UH...
SPEAKING OF... ARE
YOU STILL INTO, LIKE,
WOMEN AND STUFF,
LIKE YOU WERE, YOU
KNOW... BEFORE?

YEAH,
TOTALLY.

NO MATTER
HOW THIS BODY
FEELS OR ACTS, I'M
STILL ME IN HERE, KID. IT'S
JUST LIKE EVERYTHING IS
BEING PUT THROUGH
SOME SORT OF
FILTER...


BUT
THERE ISN'T A
TIME WHERE I DIDN'T
WISH I WAS ON THE
OTHER END DURING,
UH, STUFF...

WHY?

NO REAL REASON. IT'S JUST... I FEEL DIFFERENT ABOUT SOME STUFF LATELY.

STUFF I'VE DONE. STUFF I'M DOING...



A woman with long blonde hair styled in two braids, secured with blue ribbons. She is wearing a black bikini with white buckles on the straps. She is sitting on a white toilet in a room with pink walls and a red carpet. She has a thoughtful and slightly sad expression.

OH...

WELL, WE'VE
BEEN FORCED TO
LIVE LIKE THIS FOR
A WHILE, NOW.

IT'S
DEFINITELY
GONNA CHANGE
US SOME.

I DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHAT I'D BE
LIKE IF I EVER GOT THE
CHANCE TO GO BACK TO
MY OLD LIFE. NOT
AFTER ALL THIS.

THE THINGS
I'VE GOTTEN USED
TO... HECK, THE STUFF
I'VE EVEN GROWN TO ENJOY
OR DEPEND ON ARE THINGS
I'D HAVE NEVER DONE
AS A MAN.



I'VE BEEN HAVING DREAMS OF MY OLD LIFE, AND I, UH, DON'T KNOW IF I COULD EVER DO IT AGAIN.

IT'S SCARY HOW EASY IT IS TO BE THIS GIRL, EVEN IF I REALLY HATE SOME PARTS OF IT...

IS THAT BAD?

SIGH I DON'T KNOW, KID... JUST DON'T EVER GET PREGNANT IF YOU CAN HELP IT. THIS REALLY SUCKS.

YEAH, I CAN SEE THAT.

HONESTLY. ABOVE ALL ELSE, I JUST WISH I COULD BE IN CONTROL OF MY BODY AGAIN...

THIS WOULDN'T
BE HALF AS BAD IF
I DIDN'T FEEL LIKE I
WAS SOME PERVERT'S
PUPPET MOST OF
THE TIME.

YOU
KNOW?

YEAH...
SIGH

HEY,
MOM... UH,
YOU KNOW THAT
NECKLACE...?





WHAT NECKLACE?

THE ONE YOU'RE WEARING.

OH... I DIDN'T EVEN REALIZE I HAD ONE ON.

WHAT ABOUT IT?



HAVE YOU EVER TRIED, LIKE, TAKING IT OFF?

TAKING WHAT OFF?

UM...
NEVERMIND.

GIGGLE
I'M SORRY, I
MUST'VE SPACED
THERE FOR A SECOND.
WHAT WERE WE
TALKING ABOUT?

UH, GOING
BACK TO THE
WAY THINGS
WERE BEFORE
THIS LIFE.

OH... I'M
AFRAID WE'RE
PROBABLY STUCK
LIKE THIS FOR
THE REST OF
OUR LIVES.

IT SUCKS...
BUT AT LEAST
WE HAVE EACH
OTHER, KID.



LIP SMACK
YEAH... AT
LEAST WE HAVE
THAT.

YEAH...
SIGH



GRUNT
SO WHAT'S ON
THE AGENDA
TODAY?

UH, WELL...
I HAVE MODERN
DANCE CLASS. I
LIKE THAT ONE,
ODDLY.

AND SOME
BORING CLASSES,
LIKE ENGLISH AND
PSYCH.

AND THERE'S
THIS GUY THAT
BOUGHT ME A CANDY
BAR YESTERDAY, SO
I'M PROBABLY GOING
TO LET HIM... UH,
NEVERMIND.

HOW ABOUT YOU?
ANY BIG PLANS TODAY?

I HAVE AN ULTRASOUND LATER. THEN THIS GUY FROM THE BAR WANTED TO TAKE ME OUT TO DINNER, AND I COULDN'T SAY NO...

SIGH THAT SUCKS. HOPEFULLY HE'S GOOD IN BED OR SOMETHING.

HOW DO I LOOK?



UH, CUTE...
AND I DON'T EVEN
WANT TO THINK ABOUT
WHAT AFTER DINNER
IS GOING TO BE
LIKE....

DAISY, ARE
YOU OKAY? YOU'VE
BEEN DIFFERENT SINCE
ARTIE WAS ATTACKED.
IF THERE'S SOMETHING
YOU WANT TO TALK
ABOUT, I'M HERE.

DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
ME. TAKE CARE OF
YOURSELF.

DAISY...?



I'M
FINE.

HALLWAY CHATTER





<WHISPER>
IT'S HER!

CLICK

HEY,
DAISY. I
LIKE YOUR
DRESS.

THANKS,
UH...

GUS.

GIGGLE
OH, YEAH.
THANKS,
GUS!



WHAT YOU UP TO AFTER CLASSES TODAY?

GOING TO THE DRIVE-INS WITH A GUY IN MY DANCE CLASS. YOU?

NOT SURE YET. BUT HAVE FUN!

I WILL!
GIGGLE





UGH!
LOOK WHO
IT IS.

UGH!
LOOK WHO
IT IS.

CAUTION
Wet Floor

GO TIGERS



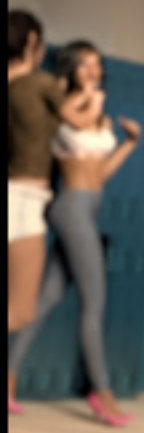
LET'S GET
OUT OF HERE.
THERE'S TOO
MUCH SKANK IN
THE AIR.



COME ON,
BECCA.

TIGERS!

GO TIGERS!





SHE'S SO
PRETTY.

SHE'S
FLICKED LIKE
HALF THE
SCHOOL.

♪ DEFTONES: CHANGE ♪

I WATCHED YOU CHANGE

SNICKER

I WATCHED YOU CHANGE



INTO A FLY



INTO A FLY

I LOOKED AWAY





I LOOKED AWAY

YOU WERE ON FIRE



YOU WERE ON FIRE

I WATCHED A CHANGE IN YOU

IT'S LIKE YOU NEVER



HAD WINGS





NOW, YOU FEEL



SO ALIVE

GO TO



YOU FEEL ALIVE



YOU FEEL ALIVE



I'VE WATCHED YOU CHANGE



SIGH

GIGGLE



DON'T
LOOK NOW, BUT
HOWIE BURCH IS
WATCHING
YOU.

YEAH, I
KNOW. HE'S,
LIKE, ALWAYS
DOING THAT.

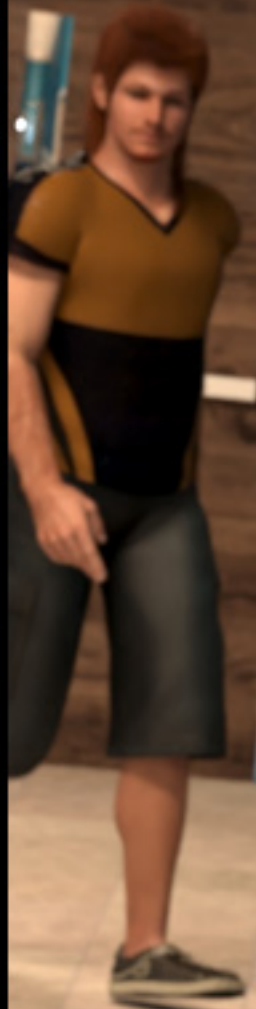
RS!




IT'S, LIKE, SUPER CREEPY, RIGHT?

YEAH, I'D SAY. THERE'S SOMETHING OFF ABOUT HIM...

IT'S PROBABLY WHY JANET MOVED TO A DIFFERENT SCHOOL.





HEY, WHAT'S GOOD, BROTHER? YOU EXCITED FOR THE SPRING FORMAL TOMORROW?

I LOCKED DOWN LISA DUFFY, BUT I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT KINDA TALENT YOU BRING.

BET YOU'RE
GONNA TURN UP
WITH A SUPER MODEL
OR SOMETHING,
KNOWING YOU.

YEAH,
MAYBE...
HEH.

45





HEY,
WHAT'S UP,
LADIES?

HEY,
STEVE.

HI,
STEVE.

TIGGERS!

45

Litter



COMING TO ASK ME TO THE SPRING FORMAL, TOO?

YEAH, RIGHT. I SAW THEM LINING UP TO ASK YOU. I'M GOING WITH LISA DUFFY.

OH. SHE'S... NICE.





WELL, NOT EVERYONE CAN BE DAISY BELL.
CHUCKLE

MAYBE WE CAN HOOK UP AGAIN AFTER THE DANCE...

YO, JEROME!



GIGGLE

GIGGLE

FIRE

... TIGERS!

GIRL, IS THERE ANYONE ON THE FOOTBALL TEAM YOU HAVEN'T HOOKED UP WITH?

I DON'T KNOW. ANYONE KEEPING SCORE?

I DUNNO, BUT I GAVE UP A LONG TIME AGO.



HEY, SO YOU COMING OVER LATER? I GOT THIS NEW MAKEUP LINE I WANT TO TRY ON SOMEONE.

I'D LOVE TO BE YOUR GUINNEA PIG, BUT LIV AND I ALREADY MADE PLANS.

OH, YEAH. SHE STILL DOESN'T LIKE ME FOR SOME REASON.

WELL, YOU FUCKED HER BOYFRIEND...

SUNDAY?

YEAH, THAT WORKS.





SEE YA THEN!

BYE, SLUT.

LATER, BITCH. *GIGGLE*

HUMMING

SHE'S COOL.



OH, HEY,
DAISY.


HEY,
BRAD.

TIGERS!



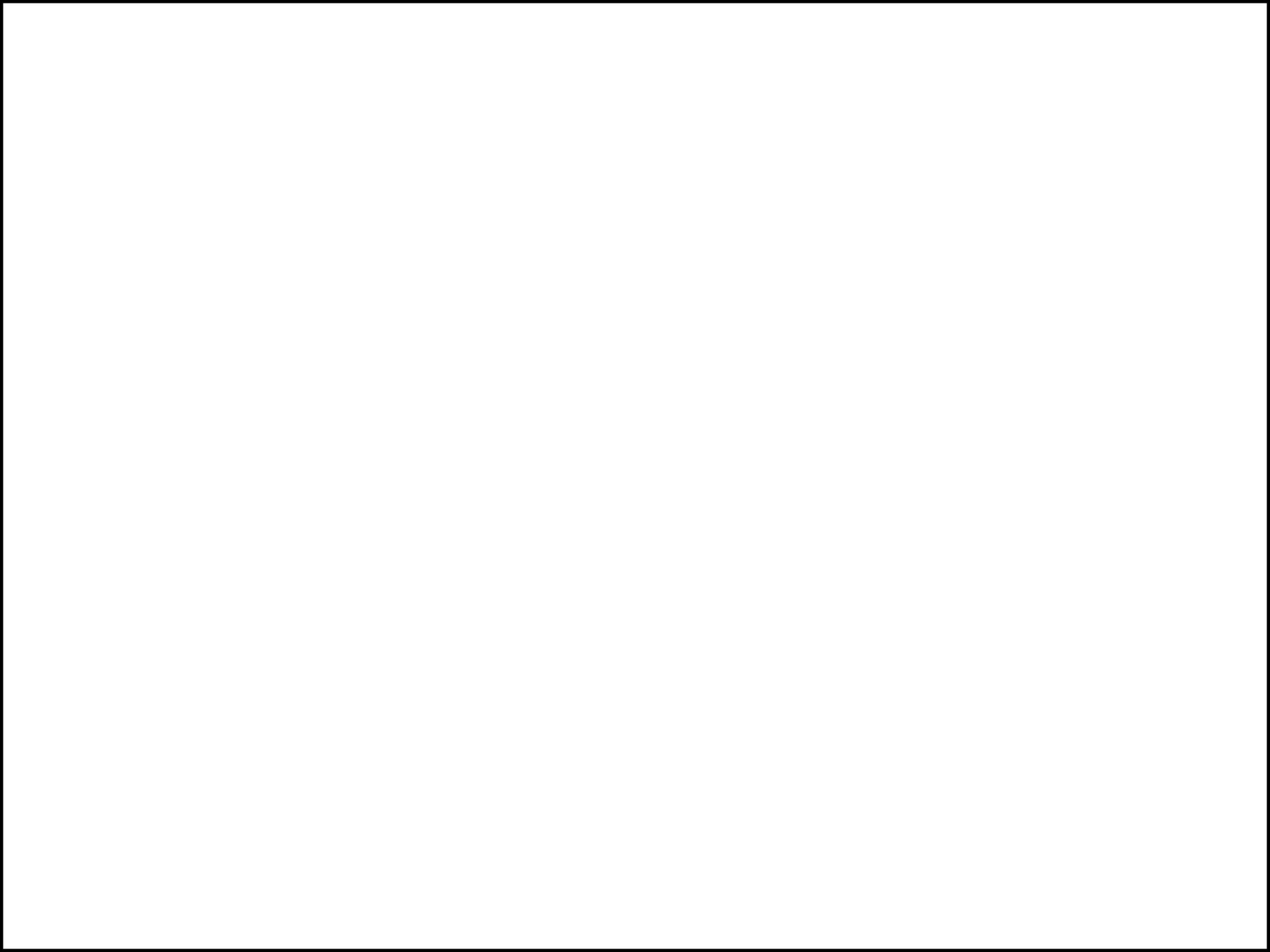
SIGH
HMM...



A close-up, low-angle shot of a man's face. He has dark hair, green eyes, and a light stubble. He is looking upwards and to the left with a slight, enigmatic smile. The background is a textured wall with blue and grey panels. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of his face.

*MALEVOLENT
CHUCKLE*







DR. PAPA, CODE GREEN
IN ROOM 308.





I KNOW IT'S BEEN ABOUT A WEEK SINCE I STOPPED BY, BUT LIFE'S GOTTEN... COMPLICATED.



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S BEEN FOUR MONTHS SINCE WE LAST TALKED. I MISS YOUR VOICE.

YOU'D KNOW THE RIGHT THING TO SAY RIGHT NOW, TO MAKE EVERYTHING I'VE DONE FEEL BETTER.



TRUTH IS,
IT HASN'T EXACTLY
FELT BAD. IT'S ALL
STARTING TO FEEL
NORMAL, AND THAT
SCARES ME.

THAT OLD LIFE
FEELS LIKE A DISTANT
DREAM. THE ONLY THING
I MISS IS MY MOM. MY
REAL MOM... BUT
SHE DIED A FEW
YEARS AGO.

ALTHOUGH
THE ONE I HAVE
NOW IS GREAT,
TOO... AS GREAT
AS SOMEONE IN
HER POSITION
COULD BE...

I JUST FEEL
BAD FOR HER. I WISH
I COULD FREE HER,
BUT I CAN'T. NOT
WITHOUT RISKING
EVERYTHING I'VE
WORKED FOR.
SIGH




SPEAKING OF MOMS, I TALKED TO CATHY.

SHE SAID THE DOCTORS STILL AREN'T SURE WHEN YOU'LL WAKE UP. IF YOU'LL EVER WAKE UP...

BUT I HAVE HOPE THAT WHAT I'M DOING WILL LET ME HELP YOU, TOO. IT HAS TO.

I'VE SEEN HOW THIS STUFF WORKS. IT JUST HAS TO.



YOU ASKED
ME ONCE IF THIS
WILL EVER END. I
THINK WE'RE ALMOST
THERE. I CAN
FEEL IT.

I WILL STOP
HIM. AND THEN YOU,
ME, MY MOM, ALL OF
US... WE CAN FINALLY
BE FREE TO LIVE OUR
LIVES THE WAY WE
WANT.

WE WILL
FINALLY BE
FREE, ART!



*DEEP
SIGH*







*BREAKS SQUEAKING
AS THE ENGINE DIES*



HUH...
WONDER
WHOSE BIKE
THAT IS.







CLOP

CLOP

CLOP

HEY,
MOM, I'M
HOME!



WHOSE
BIKE IS IN
THE DRIVEWAY?
I ALMOST
HIT...



♥ MOAN ♥

GASP
MOM!





♥ OH
YEAH! ♥
♥ MOAN ♥

OMIGOD,
MOM! YOU HAVE
A **BEDROOM!**



GASP
DAISY!?
I...

♥MOAN♥

THIS YER
KID? HEY, DOLL,
MIND GIVING US
A FEW?

THUD

HUMP
HUMP

OH,
GOD! I'M
SORRY!

♥ I CAN'T
HELP MYSELF! ♥
♥ I JUST HAD TO
DO HIM OUT
HERE! ♥

♥MOAN♥

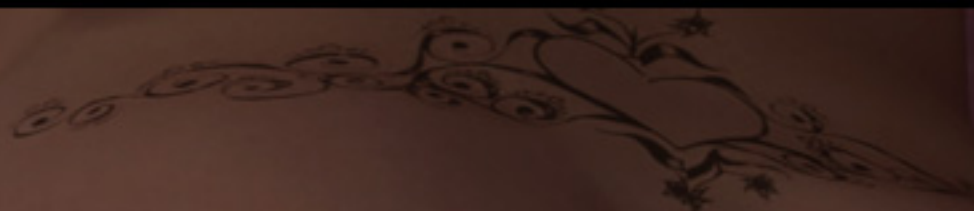
DON'T
LOOK AT
MEE! ♥

YER MAMA'S
A SLUT, KID. GOD
THIS IS HOT!

THUD
THUD



UH-OH.
I JUST CAME.
CHUCKLE GOOD
THING I CAN'T DO
ANY MORE
DAMAGE.



WHY DON'T
YOU GO AHEAD
AND CLEAN THAT
UP FOR ME,
BABY?

GIGGLE
OKAY! ♥

UGH!





WHAT THE HELL, GUYS!?



DEEP SIGH
MOM... I...
SHIT.



THIS ISN'T
HER FAULT. IT'S
NOT FAIR...

SHE CAN'T
HELP IT. IT'S
THAT FRIGGEN
JERK.

I NEED
TO TELL HER.
I NEED TO HAVE
HER GET RID
OF IT...

GET
RID OF
WHAT?



NO...

IF YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT THE BABY, WELL... I HATE TO BREAK IT TO YOU, BUT IT'S A LITTLE TOO LATE.
CHUCKLE

BUT I WOULD EXPECT NOTHING ELSE FROM YOUR LITTLE BIMBO BRAIN.



GASP
YOU!

YOU KNOW,
IT'S FUNNY. OVER THE
LAST FEW WEEKS, I'VE
BEEN WONDERING... IS
DIRK EVEN STILL IN
THERE?

**I LIKE
YOUR
TOP.**

AM I EVEN
PUNISHING THE RIGHT
PERSON ANYMORE?
BECAUSE ALL I SEE IS
AN EAGER BIMBO...
CHUCKLE

SOMETHING
JUST DOESN'T
FEEL RIGHT
ABOUT YOU...



W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU DAISY.

WATCHING YOU FALL INTO THE ROLE I DESIGNED FOR YOU, EVEN WHEN I WASN'T PULLING THE STRINGS ANYMORE.

I WANTED REVENGE. TO PUNISH THE JERK THAT I WAS SO ENVIOUS OF. TAKE EVERYTHING THAT MADE HIM WHO HE WAS...

TURN HIM INTO SOMETHING I THOUGHT WOULD BE HELL FOR A MAN LIKE HIM...

HEH...

OH, MOM LOOKS LIKE SHE'S HAVING FUN!


IT NEVER OCCURRED TO ME THAT IN DOING SO, I WAS ACTUALLY CREATING THE PERFECT WOMAN.

YOU'RE NOT STUCK UP. YOU'RE NOT SELF-RIGHTEOUS. YOU JUST LOOK PRETTY AND ENJOY THAT GORGEOUS BODY I GAVE YOU.

ALL IT TOOK WAS PROPERLY CONDITIONING THE WORLD'S BIGGEST DOLICHE BAG.

I DON'T... HUH?



A blonde woman with her hair in a ponytail is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a bright pink, off-the-shoulder, long-sleeved top and light grey pants with a small purple pocket. She has a confused or questioning expression on her face. The background features a window with white horizontal blinds and a pink wall. A reflection of her is visible in the blinds. Two speech bubbles are present: one containing text and another containing an action sound.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME NOW?

CHLICKLE

HEY, RELAX!
I'M NOT HERE TO
CAUSE YOU ANY MORE
TROUBLE. THAT BIT
OF FUN IS BEHIND
ME, NOW.

THIS IS
ONLY GOOD
NEWS.

FUN...

I'LL ADMIT, I
GOT A LITTLE CARRIED
AWAY. BUT THAT'S
ALL IT WAS.

BUT TIMES
CHANGE...

PEOPLE
CHANGE, AS
YOU'VE SO HAPPILY
DEMONSTRATED
OVER THE LAST FEW
MONTHS.

SO, LET'S START OVER. YOU'RE NOW THE MOST POPULAR GIRL IN SCHOOL, I'M THE MOST POPULAR GUY IN SCHOOL...


IT ONLY MAKES SENSE FOR YOU TO BE MY EYE CANDY AT THE SPRING FORMAL.

AND THEN, IF I LIKE THE WAY IT FEELS, MAYBE WE CAN TALK ABOUT BECOMING A THING FOR A WHILE.
CHUCKLE






HOLD ON.
ARE YOU...
YOU'RE ASKING
ME OUT!?



OH, I'M
NOT ASKING,
DAISY.

I CREATED
YOU. YOU'RE MINE.
YOU'RE GOING TO
ONLY BE MINE. AND
EVERYONE WILL
KNOW.

BUT DON'T
WORRY, I'LL MAKE
SURE THAT YOU
WOULDN'T HAVE IT
ANY OTHER WAY.
CHUCKLE



OH
GOD...

To Be concluded...