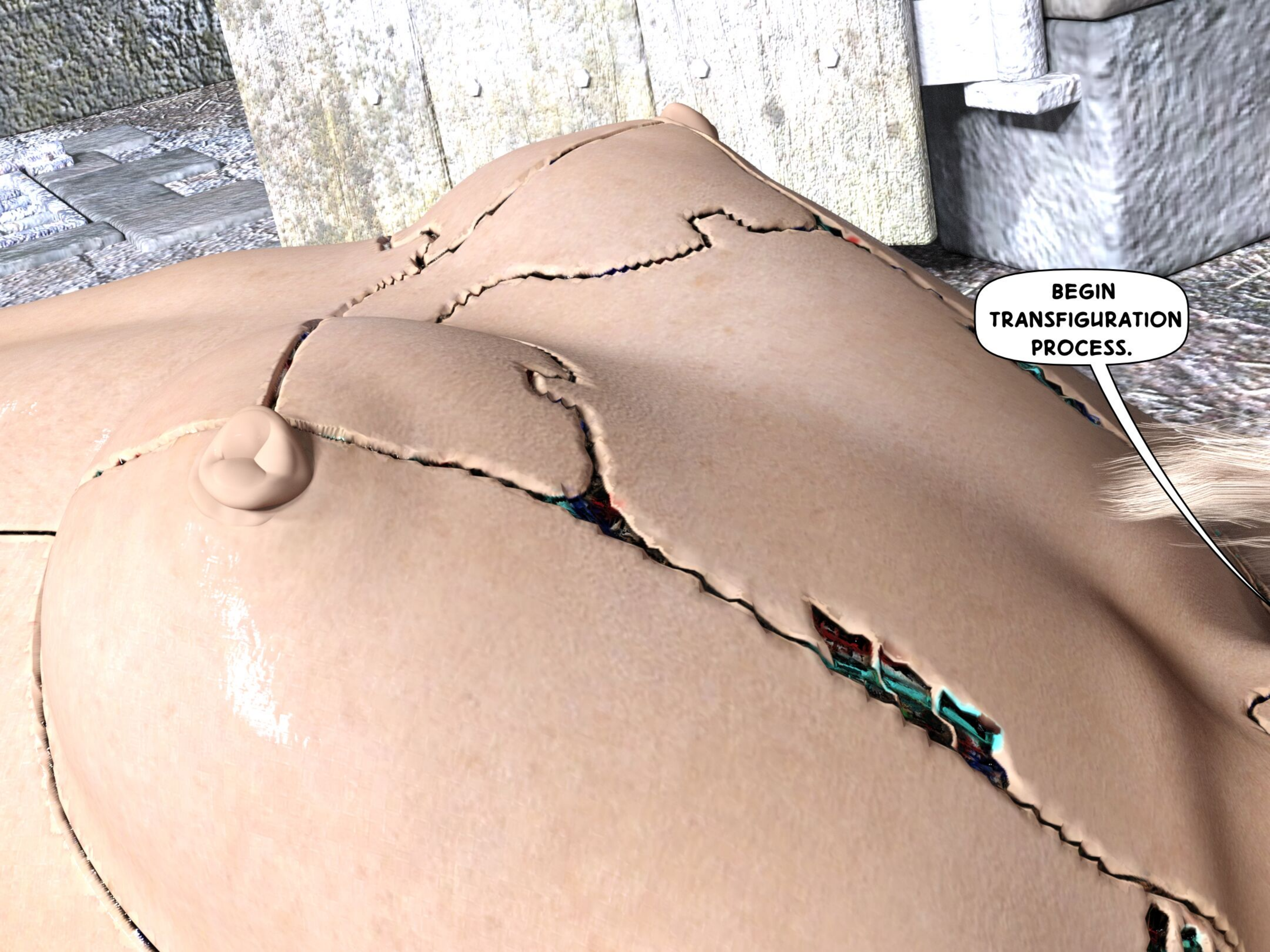




**LOW COGNITIVE
ABILITY DETECTED.**



**BEGIN
TRANSFIGURATION
PROCESS.**



**ENTERING STEP
TWO.**

WHAT
ARE YOU SAYING?
DID YOU JUST
CHANGE?






DID I?
WHY WOULD YOU SAY
THAT?



WELL,
IT DOES LOOK
TO ME AS IF YOU
JUST HIT
PUBERTY.

THE
FUCK...?

A woman with blonde hair and green eyes is lying on a metallic, textured floor. She is wearing a tan, form-fitting bodysuit that is severely damaged, with numerous cracks and large sections missing, particularly on the chest and abdomen. Her expression is one of shock and confusion, with her mouth wide open. A speech bubble is positioned near her head, containing the text: "MY WHOLE BODY IS DISTORTED. WHAT THE HELL?". The background consists of large, grey, rectangular metallic tiles.

**MY WHOLE
BODY IS DISTORTED.
WHAT THE HELL?**



I DON'T
WANT THESE. MAKE
THEM GO AWAY.

LET'S GET GOING, THEN.





WITH MY STRENGTH RESTORED, THIS GRATE IN OUR WAY MEANS NOTHING.

TO BE CONTINUED