

# GROWING ANEW

Teysia



A REMOTE SHOP,  
IN A LONELY  
PART OF TOWN.



HELLO.





GREETINGS,  
DEAR CUSTOMER.



HI.  
UH, ARE YOU  
AWARE THAT YOU'RE  
NAKED?









WELL, NO, I WAS JUST...  
YOU KNOW, NEVER MIND.

DEATH METAL





THEN IT SHALL PERSIST.







SO, WHAT  
KIND OF SHOP  
IS THIS?





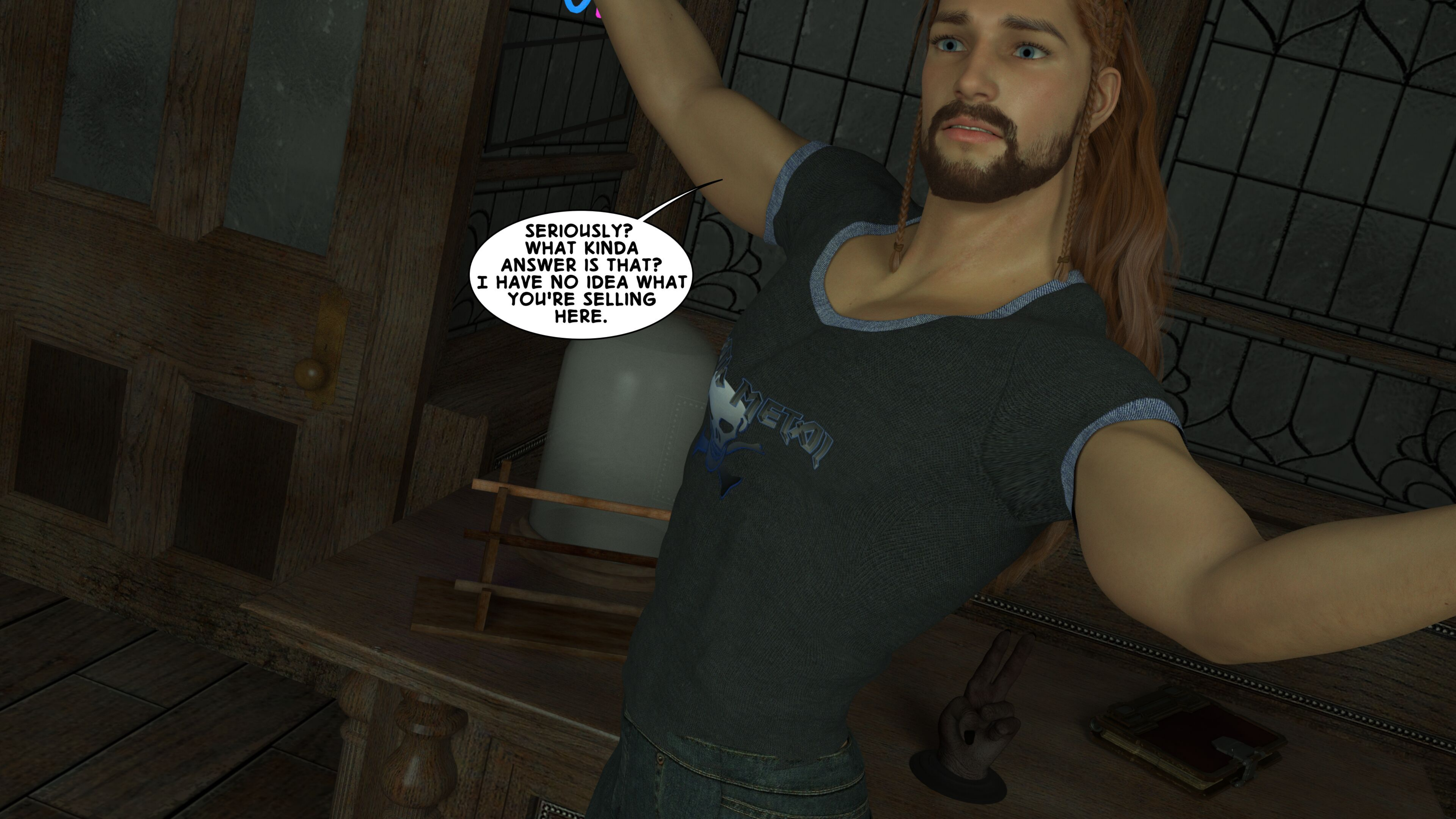
A woman with dark skin and white eyes is shown from the chest up. She has extensive, intricate body paint in shades of brown and tan, featuring circular and geometric patterns. Her hair is dark and curly. She is surrounded by stacks of old, leather-bound books and scattered papers on a wooden floor. Two speech bubbles are positioned to her left, containing text.

IT BE A PLACE  
OF GUIDANCE.  
WHAT YOU SEEK,  
YOU SHALL FIND  
HERE.

THE BLESSINGS  
OF THE SPIRITS WILL  
INFORM YOUR  
CHOOSING.



SERIOUSLY?  
WHAT KINDA  
ANSWER IS THAT?  
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT  
YOU'RE SELLING  
HERE.





UT

LIKE THIS THING.  
WHAT IS THAT?  
HOW MUCH IS IT?

DEATH METAL

A man with long, reddish-brown hair styled in braids, a full beard, and blue eyes. He is wearing a dark grey t-shirt with a blue graphic that says "DEATH METAL" and a skull. He is holding a dark, textured, hand-like object in his right hand, which is raised. His left hand is near his face, with his index finger pointing towards the object. The background is a wooden structure with a grid pattern, possibly a window or a door.





IT BE AN OBJECT OF DESIRE. YOU SPEAK TO IT, AND IT SHALL MAKE TRUE YOUR SAYINGS.

IT IS NOT FOR SALE.





THEN WHY IS IT  
IN YOUR SHOP?  
WHAT CAN I EVEN  
GET IN HERE?





**YOU CAN  
UNVEIL  
FULFILLMENT IN A  
DEEP AND  
SPIRITUAL WAY.**

**QUENCH A  
LONGING YOU  
MIGHT YET BE  
UNAWARE OF.**

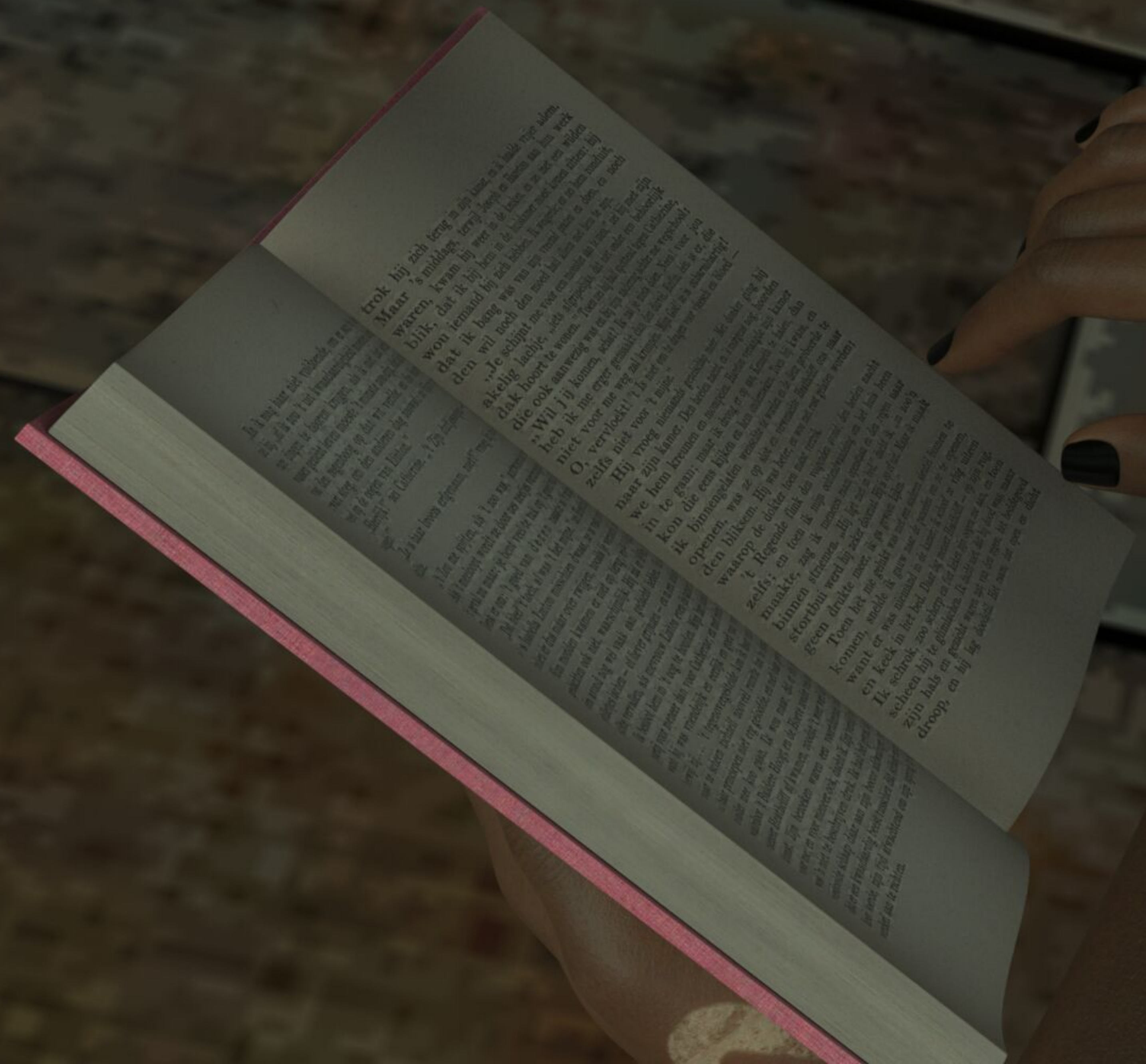


GEE,  
COULD YOU BE  
ANY LESS  
CRYPTIC?





**IF THE RESPONSES YOU  
RECEIVE DO NOT PLEASE YOU,  
THE WRONG QUESTIONS YOU  
MAY HAVE ASKED.**






**YOU KNOW WHAT?  
SCREW YOU.**

**I DON'T WANT  
ANYTHING YOU'RE  
SHILLING.**







I WISH I  
KNEW WHAT GOES  
ON WITH WOMEN  
SOMETIMES.



FUCK OFF.  
SEE YOU  
NEVER.

**CREEK**







ENJOY YOUR NEW  
LIFE, TRAVELER.  
MAY THE SPIRITS  
GUIDE YOUR PATH.

to be continued