

HOURS EARLIER...

MMM...



CHUUUMMMMING!!!!

DO YOU MIND?

YOU
KNOW I
DON'T WANT
TO SEE
THAT.

THERE'S A
PERFECTLY FINE
HOUSE RIGHT BEHIND
ME YOU CAN DO...
THAT IN.

YES,
THERE
IS...

...BUT
THERE'S A
PERFECTLY FINE
DOCK RIGHT HERE
WHERE I CAN
FINGER FUCK
MYSELF.





FINGER F-

WHY DO YOU HAVE TO BE SO GROSS, NATALIE?

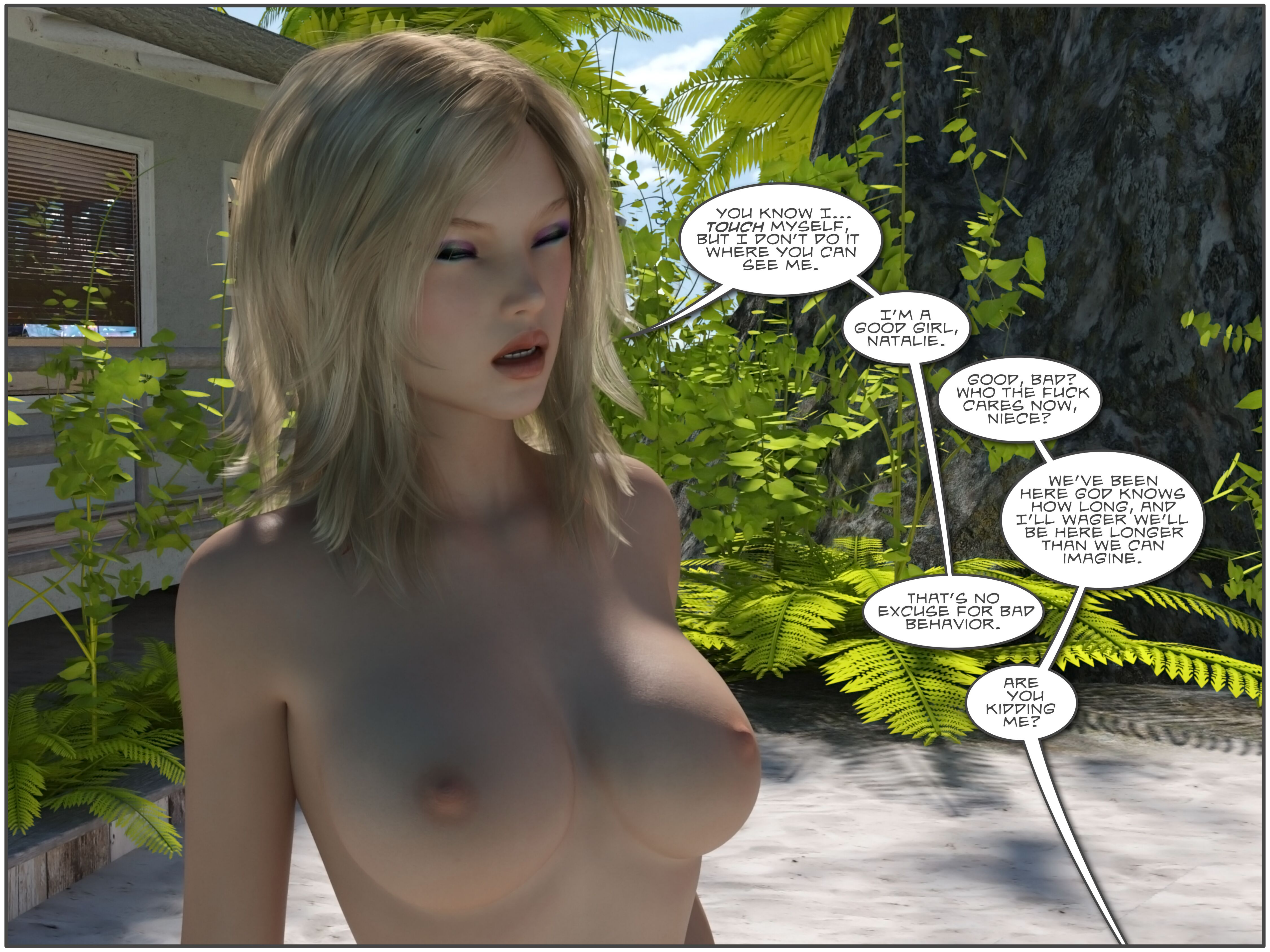
YOU'RE MAKING A DIFFICULT SITUATION EVEN WORSE.

NO, I'M MAKING THE MOST OF A...

OH, YEAH!

...THE MOST OF A SHITTY SITUATION.

MAYBE YOU'D BE A LITTLE MORE BEARABLE IF YOU CAME A FEW TIMES.



YOU KNOW I...
TOUCH MYSELF,
BUT I DON'T DO IT
WHERE YOU CAN
SEE ME.

I'M A
GOOD GIRL,
NATALIE.

GOOD, BAD?
WHO THE FUCK
CARES NOW,
NIECE?

WE'VE BEEN
HERE GOD KNOWS
HOW LONG, AND
I'LL WAGER WE'LL
BE HERE LONGER
THAN WE CAN
IMAGINE.

THAT'S NO
EXCUSE FOR BAD
BEHAVIOR.

ARE
YOU
KIDDING
ME?

WE'RE
DEAD,
NIECE.

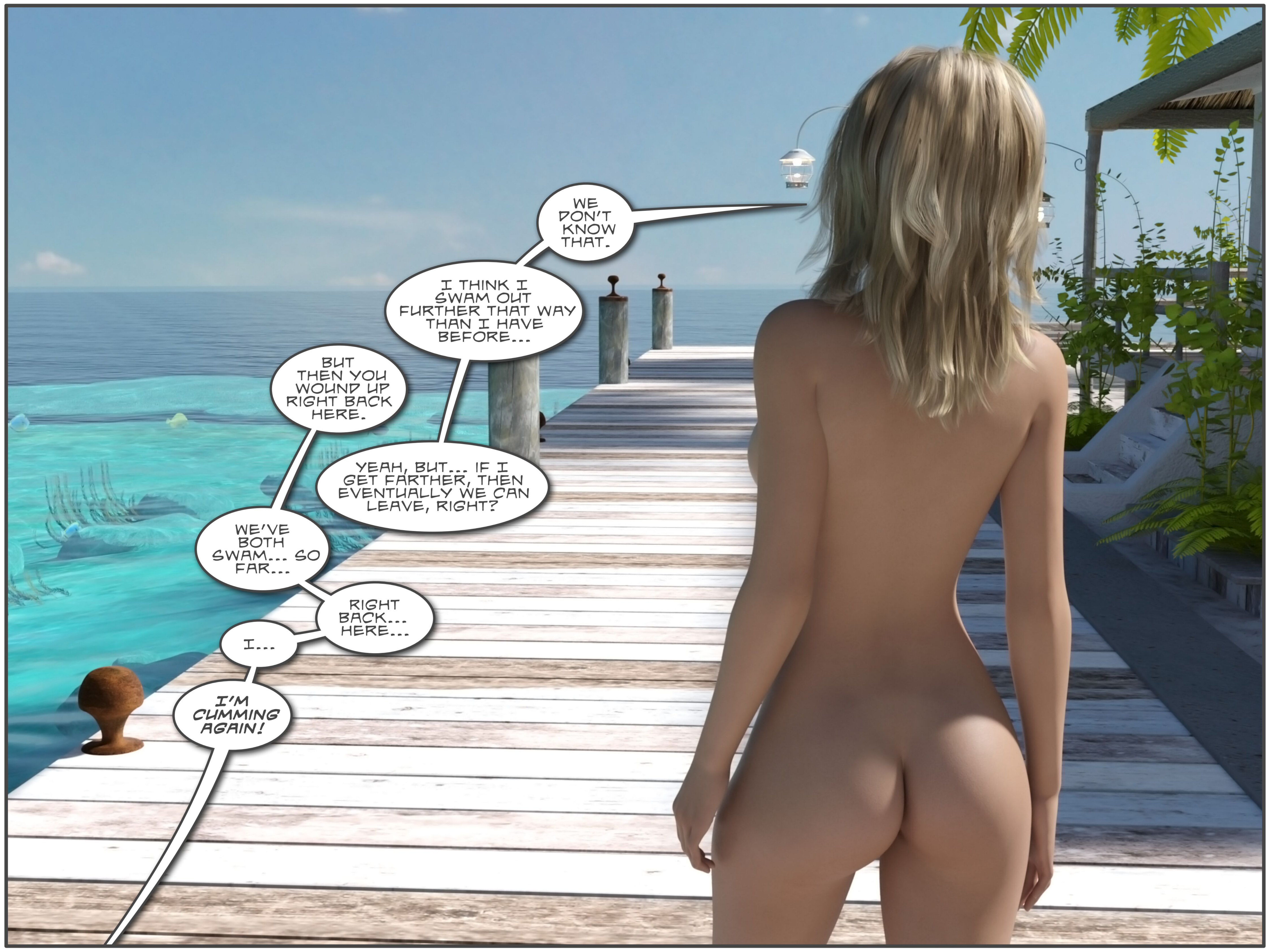
I THINK
THAT'S THE
BEST EXCUSE
EVER FOR BAD
BEHAVIOR.

YOU
KNOW I
DON'T LIKE
THAT WORD,
NAT.

IT'S
WHAT WE
ARE, BABE...
WE'RE
DEAD.

AND THIS
FUCKING
ISLAND IS OUR
FUCKING
PRISON.





WE DON'T KNOW THAT.

I THINK I SWAM OUT FURTHER THAT WAY THAN I HAVE BEFORE...

BUT THEN YOU WOULD UP RIGHT BACK HERE.

YEAH, BUT... IF I GET FARTHER, THEN EVENTUALLY WE CAN LEAVE, RIGHT?

WE'VE BOTH SWAM... SO FAR...

RIGHT BACK... HERE...

I...

I'M CLIMMING AGAIN!

NO...
THIS CAN'T
BE IT FOR
US.

THIS CAN'T BE
OUR ENTIRE
AFTERLIFE.

THERE'S A
WAY OFF THIS
ISLAND, I JUST
KNOW IT.

I WON'T
SPEND ETERNITY
NAKED AS THE
DAY I WAS
BORN...

LISTENING TO
YOU... *ORGASMING*
ALL DAY LONG.

I'LL
FIND A
WAY...



A close-up shot of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair and bright blue eyes. She has a shocked expression with her mouth wide open. She is wearing purple eye makeup and red lipstick. The background shows a tropical beach with white sand, a wooden boardwalk, and a blue sky with white clouds. There are some green plants and rocks on the left side.

OH MY LORD!

LOOK!

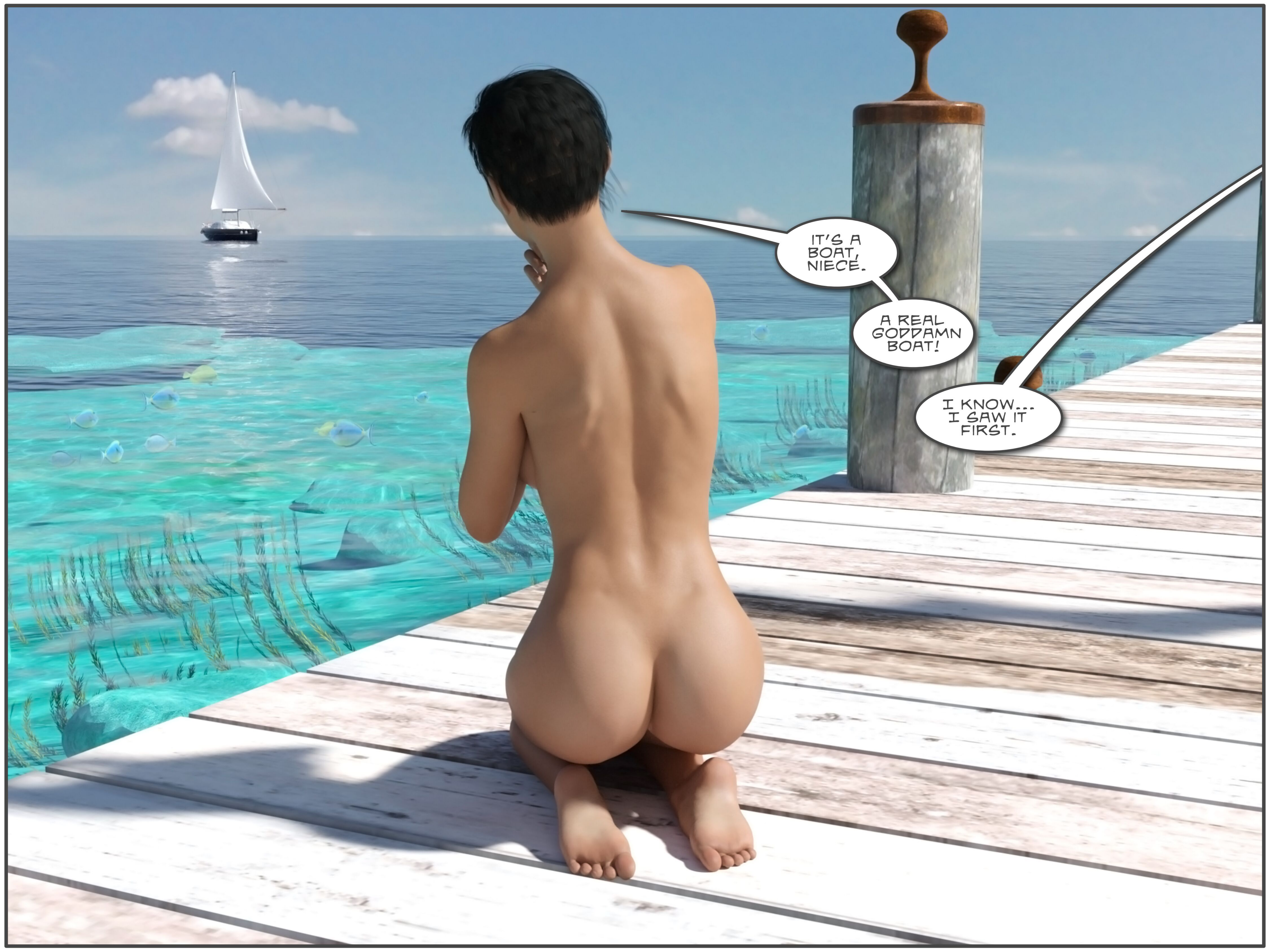
NATALIE,
LOOK!

I'M NOT
FALLING FOR
THAT A
MILLIONTH
TIME...

**A FUCKING
BOAT!**

WHOA, WHAT'S
WITH LANGUAGE,
GOODIE-GOOD...


**HOLY
FUCK!**



IT'S A BOAT, NIECÉ.

A REAL GODDAMN BOAT!

I KNOW... I SAW IT FIRST.



WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

CAN WE...
GET ON IT AND
LEAVE?

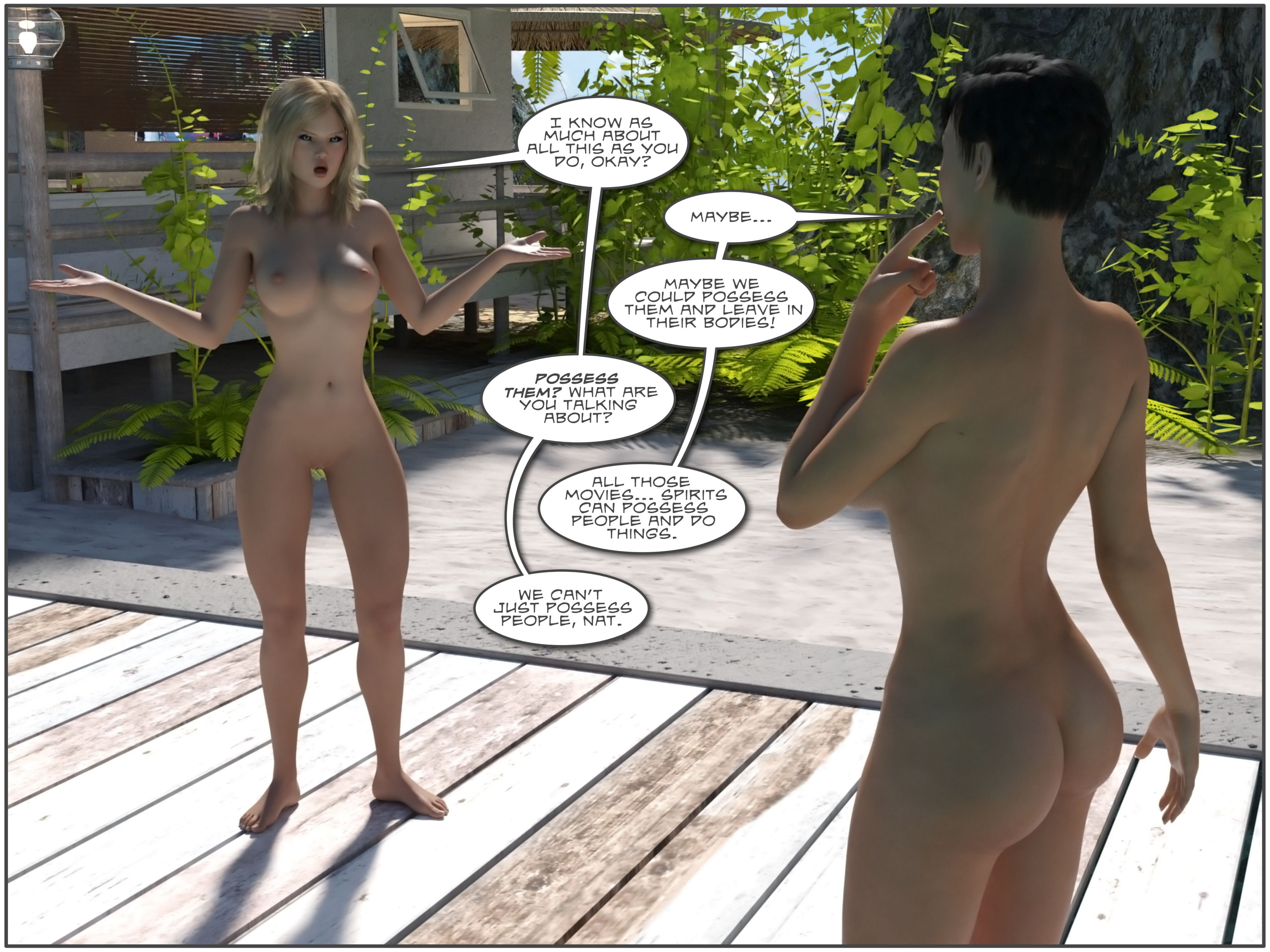
I DON'T
KNOW.

IF SO...
WHERE WOULD
IT TAKE US?

I DON'T
KNOW.

WILL WE...
JUST END UP
BACK HERE LIKE
WE DO WHEN WE
SWIM?

GOD, I
DON'T KNOW,
NAT!



I KNOW AS MUCH ABOUT ALL THIS AS YOU DO, OKAY?

MAYBE...

MAYBE WE COULD POSSESS THEM AND LEAVE IN THEIR BODIES!

POSSESS THEM? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

ALL THOSE MOVIES... SPIRITS CAN POSSESS PEOPLE AND DO THINGS.

WE CAN'T JUST POSSESS PEOPLE, NAT.



FINE, THEN YOU CAN STAY HERE ON THIS FUCKING ISLAND WHILE I LEAVE.

I'M LOOKING OUT FOR ME, NIECE... AND YOU SHOULD DO THE SAME.

BUT-

WE DON'T EVEN KNOW IF IT'LL WORK, SO DON'T GET YOUR PANTIES ALL IN A BUNCH...

THIS IS A CHANCE... UNLESS YOU WANT TO SPEND ETERNITY WATCHING ME FUCK MY TENDER PUSSY-



OKAY... I
GET IT.

I DON'T
WANT THIS TO
BE IT FOR ME
EITHER.

EVEN IF IT
MEANS
POSSESSING
SOMEONE?

I...

LET'S
JUST SEE
WHAT
HAPPENS,
OKAY?

OKAY, BUT
I'M NOT GOING
TO GIVE UP THIS
OPPORTUNITY, NO
MATTER WHAT
YOU DO.

FINE...
NEITHER WILL
I...

TO BE CONTINUED