

STOP THIS,
HAXER!

STOP
CHANGING
THEIR
MIND!

I'M NOT
CHANGING
ANYTHING,
DEVIN.

THIS IS
HOW THEY
FEEL.





FIGHT IT?
DEVIN, LOOK
INTO MY
HEART.

WHAT?

SNAP OUT
OF IT, JOSH!
FIGHT IT!



WE ARE ALL
CONNECTED
NOW, DEVIN.

LOOK INTO
HIS HEART, AND
YOU WILL SEE
HE'S TELLING
THE **TRUTH.**

BUT...

LOOK.

A 3D rendered scene showing a man in a state of distress. He is sitting on a grey couch, leaning forward with his head buried in his hands. He has a beard and is looking down. To his right, a woman stands with her back to the camera, her legs crossed at the ankles. She is wearing a dark, form-fitting outfit. The background is a grey brick wall. The floor is a light-colored, textured surface. There are four speech bubbles in the scene, each with a white background and a black border, containing text. The speech bubbles are connected to the characters by thin black lines.

WHEN I
AGREED TO BE
LEC-OHN, I
DIDN'T...


I DIDN'T
MEAN FOR THIS
TO HAPPEN TO
YOU, JOSH.

WILL YOU
STOP BEING
SO STUBBORN
AND LISTEN TO
HAXER?

PLEASE,
DEVIN. OPEN
YOUR HEART
TO THEIRS.



YOU...
YOU'RE
SCARED,
BUT...



IT'S
BECAUSE YOU
THINK I'LL SEE
YOU AS YOU
WERE.



ENTITLED...
JUDGEMENTAL...
NO, I DON'T THINK
YOU EVER TOOK ME
FOR GRANTED.



YOU'RE MY FRIEND, AND YOU... YOU LOOKED UP TO ME?



I ALWAYS
PUT OTHERS
FIRST, AND
NOW...



...AS
LEC-REE, YOU
CAN DO THE
SAME.



SEE?

I'M NOT
SCARED OF
BEING A
WOMAN.

HOLY
CRAP...



IS THAT
REALLY YOU,
JOSH?

YES, BUT I
THINK I'LL
NEED ANOTHER
NAME NOW.
GIGGLE

WHAT DO YOU THINK, HAXER?

ABOUT A NAME?

MAYBE SOMETHING POPULAR ON POLEC-2?

THAT WILL BE OUR NEW HOME EVENTUALLY, YES?





I WASN'T EXPECTING TO HAVE SUCH AN HONOR...

...AND HAXER IS A COMMON MALE NAME AS WELL.

SO WE BOTH NEED NEW NAMES?

HMMM...



ZALA?
THAT'S... A
FAMOUS
SINGER?

WHAT
ABOUT
ZALA?

THAT'S
RIGHT.

I LIKE IT.
GIGGLE

AND
I'LL
BE...
ZAXA.




HER
SISTER? IS
THAT WHAT WE
ARE NOW?

IN A
WAY.



...BUT
SISTERS DON'T
DO WHAT WE'RE
ABOUT TO.

AND
WHAT IS
THAT?



DO YOU
WANT ME TO
TELL YOU... OR
SHOW YOU?

SHOW ME,
ZAXA.



FUCK...



FLUCK!

GIGGLE

IT LOOKS
LIKE OUR
LEC-OHN IS
ENGORGED,
ZALA.

WHAT
SHOULD
WE DO,
ZAXA?



I THINK
TERRANS
CALL IT...
FUCKING?
GIGGLE

YES, WE DO.
GIGGLE



WE NEED
ALL THAT SEED
INSIDE OF US,
DEVIN.

CAN YOU
GIVE IT TO
US?

CAN YOU
GIVE IT TO US
GOOD AND
HARD?





I-I
THINK I
CAN.

YOU THINK?
GIGGLE

I CAN. I
CAN... GIVE
IT TO YOU
HARD.

I CAN-

SHHHHH...



NO
MORE
WORDS,
DEVIN.

LET'S FIND OUT
HOW GOOD IT FEELS
HAVING OUR *HEARTS*
AND *BODIES*
CONNECTED WHILE
FUCKING.

NO... *NOT*
FUCKING...

MAKING
LOVE.

YES. MAKE
LOVE TO US,
LEC-OHN!

TO BE CONTINUED...