

KARACOMET PRESENTS...

A WITCHY
EPILOGUE

THE FINAL CHAPTER

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

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L





**BWOM
BWOM**



SO,
YOU HERE
ALONE...?

WHAT
A CREEPY
THING TO
ASK...

GIGGLE

A man with short, light-colored hair, wearing a grey button-down shirt, is looking down at a woman with long, wavy, light-colored hair. The woman is seen from behind, wearing a red top. They are in a club or bar with a red and black diamond-patterned wall and blue tufted seating. There are tables with drinks and other people in the background.

YEAH,
IT KINDA
IS, ISN'T
IT...?

YOU'RE
TOO PRETTY.
IT'S THROWING
ME OFF MY
GAME...

I'M JUST
SEEING WHAT
MY CHANCES
ARE...

NICE
RECOVERY...
AS LONG AS THIS
DOESN'T WIND UP
IN SOME WEBFLIX
DOCUMENTARY, I
THINK THEY'RE
PROMISING...

A man with short, light brown hair, wearing a dark grey t-shirt, is seen from the back, holding a woman's hands. The woman has long, wavy, light grey hair and is wearing a dark, sleeveless dress. She is looking at the man. The background is a dimly lit nightclub with palm trees and other patrons.

HOT
AND FUNNY...
WHAT ARE YOUR
PLANS FOR THE
REST OF THE
EVENING?

I DON'T
HONESTLY
KNOW. I DON'T
THINK I HAD
ANY...

I'M
JUST HERE
TO UNWIND AND
HAVE SOME
FUN...

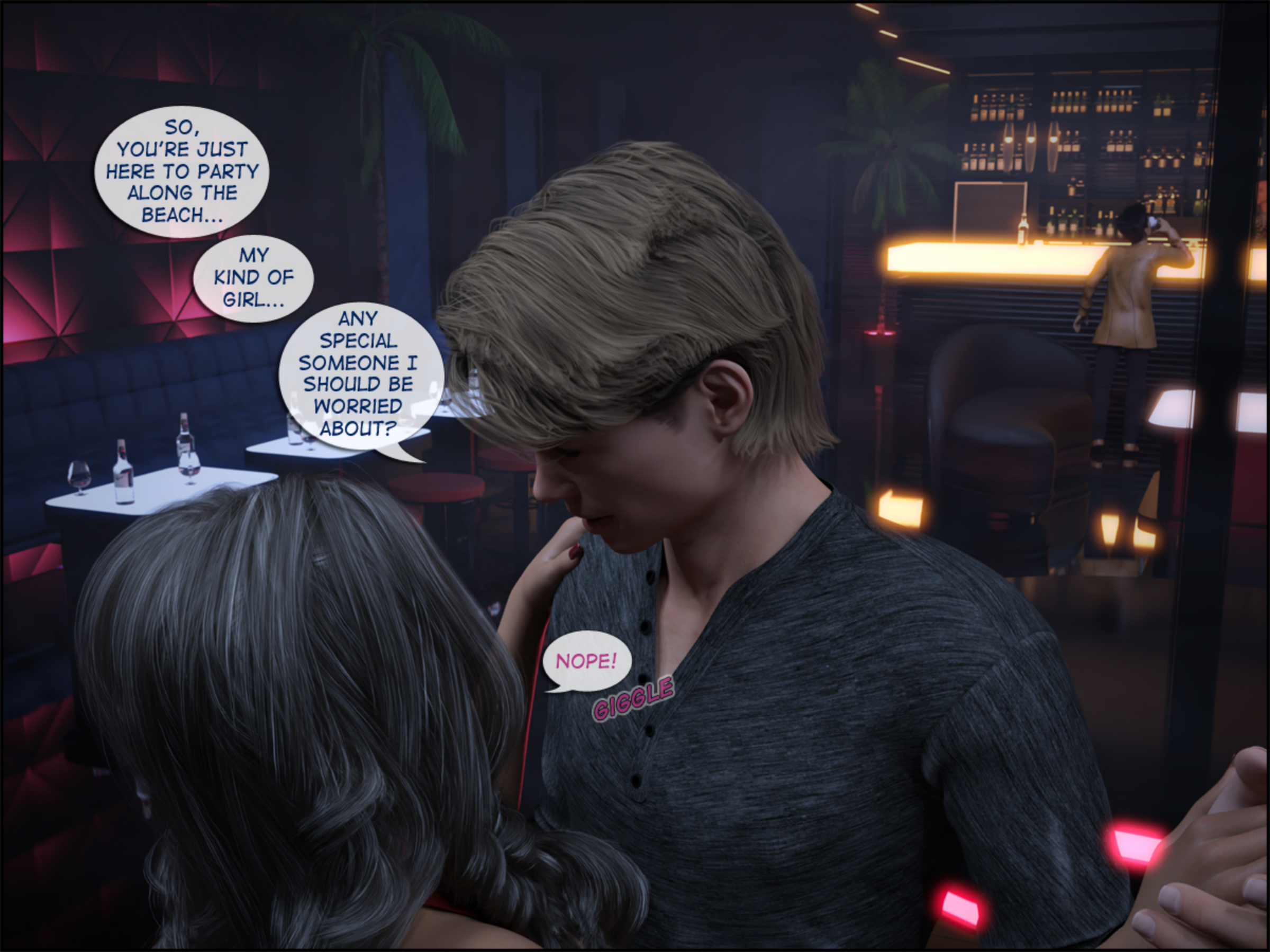
SO,
YOU'RE JUST
HERE TO PARTY
ALONG THE
BEACH...


MY
KIND OF
GIRL...

ANY
SPECIAL
SOMEONE I
SHOULD BE
WORRIED
ABOUT?

NOPE!

GIGGLE





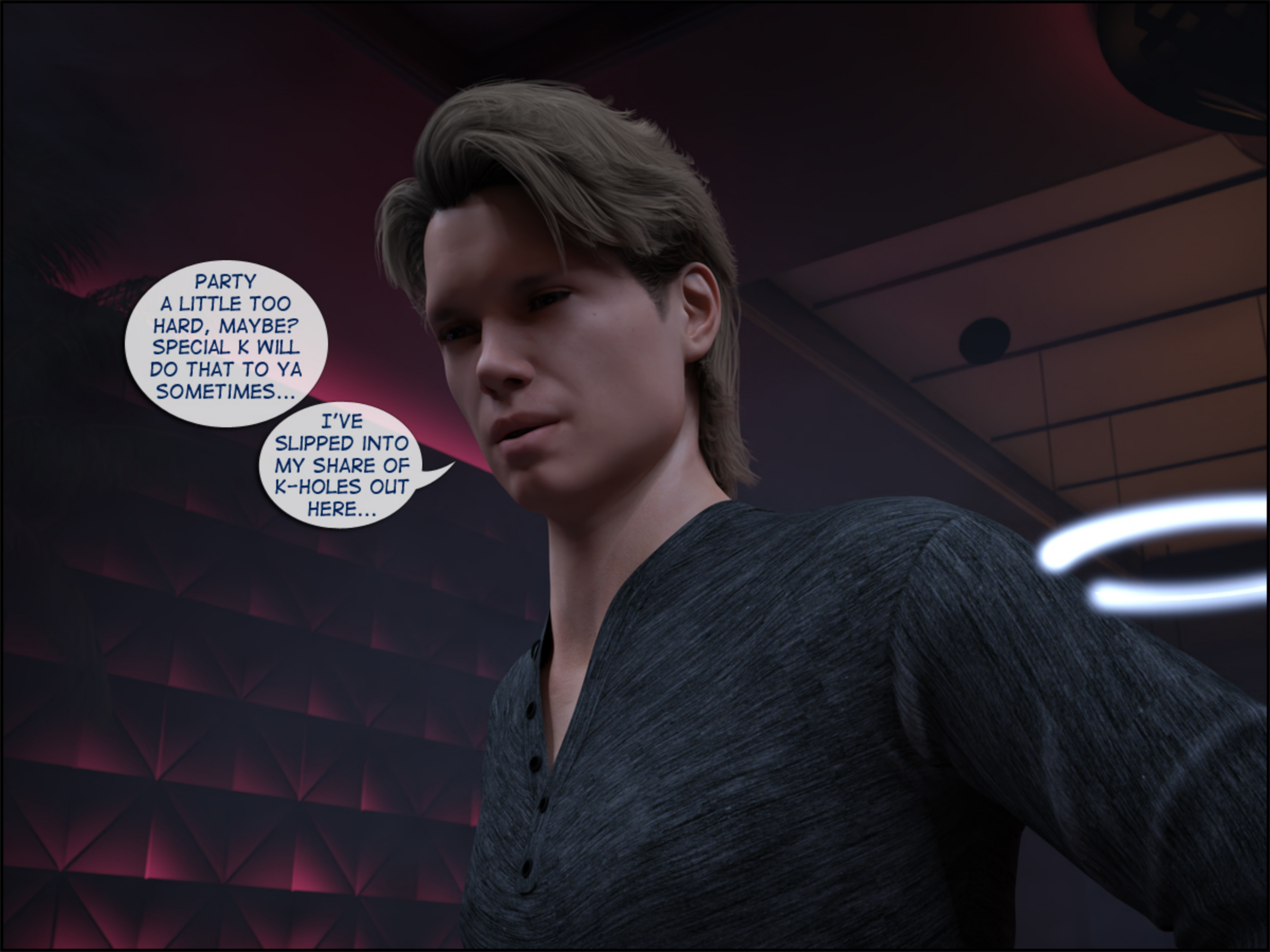
BUT, YOU
KNOW WHAT'S
CRAZY...?

I DON'T
REMEMBER
EVEN COMING
HERE, OR WHERE
I WAS BEFORE
THIS...

A woman with long, wavy grey hair, wearing a red, sequined, off-the-shoulder dress and a necklace with a blue pendant, is looking at a man. The man has short brown hair and is wearing a grey, textured sweater. They are in a dimly lit room with a red and black geometric patterned wall and blue tufted seating. There are tables with bottles and glasses in the background.

WHAT
THE HELL
IS GOING
ON...?

WHY
CAN'T I
REMEMBER
THINGS...?



PARTY
A LITTLE TOO
HARD, MAYBE?
SPECIAL K WILL
DO THAT TO YA
SOMETIMES...

I'VE
SLIPPED INTO
MY SHARE OF
K-HOLES OUT
HERE...



ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT THE CEREAL...?

HUH...?

WHAT THE HECK IS A "K-HOLE"? IT SOUNDS FUNNY...



...

HEY,
ON SECOND
THOUGHT, MAYBE
SOME FRESH AIR IS
WHAT YOU REALLY
NEED...

WANNA
MOVE THIS
OUTSIDE?

YEAH,
IF WE CAN,
THAT WOULD
BE NICE...

IT'S
A LITTLE
COLD IN
HERE.

A man with light brown hair, wearing a grey long-sleeved shirt, stands in a dimly lit club. He is looking down at a woman whose back is to the camera. She has long, wavy brown hair. The background features a bar with stools and tables with drinks, and glowing red and blue neon lights.

I'M
THINKING
THAT I'LL GRAB
US A COUPLE OF
DRINKS...

AND,
MAYBE AFTER,
WE CAN MOVE
THIS TO MY
PLACE...

OH
YEAH...?

YEAH.
SO, WHAT
DO YOU
THINK...?

I THINK
IT SOUNDS
LIKE FUN!

GIGGLE





GIGGLE

EXCUSE
ME...

HMM...?

BWOM

BWOM

WHAT
THE HELL!?
I SWEAR I
HEARD...



HEY,
PAL! YOU
CAN'T SLEEP
HERE!




WHAT THE...?

WHERE IS SHE...!?

WHERE THE HELL AM I...!?


WHAT IS THIS!?

A man in a patterned shirt is talking to another man in a club. The man in the patterned shirt is standing and gesturing with his hand. The man in the foreground is sitting and looking towards the other man. There are other people in the background, including a woman in a red top and a man in a dark shirt. The club has a red and black diamond-patterned wall and a glowing blue ring light in the ceiling.

EITHER
YOU GOTTA
ORDER SOME-
THING OR YOU'RE
GONNA HAVE TO
LEAVE, PAL...

WHERE
THE FUCK DID
SHE BRING ME?
IS THIS...?

GOD,
I FEEL...



GOOD...?
REAL GOOD,
ACTUALLY...

HOLY
COW...!

I LOOK
GREAT!



BUT
WHY...?


WHAT
THE HELL
IS SHE UP
TO...?



THOSE
ARE PALM
TREES...

THIS HAS
TO BE SOME
SORT OF
TRICK...

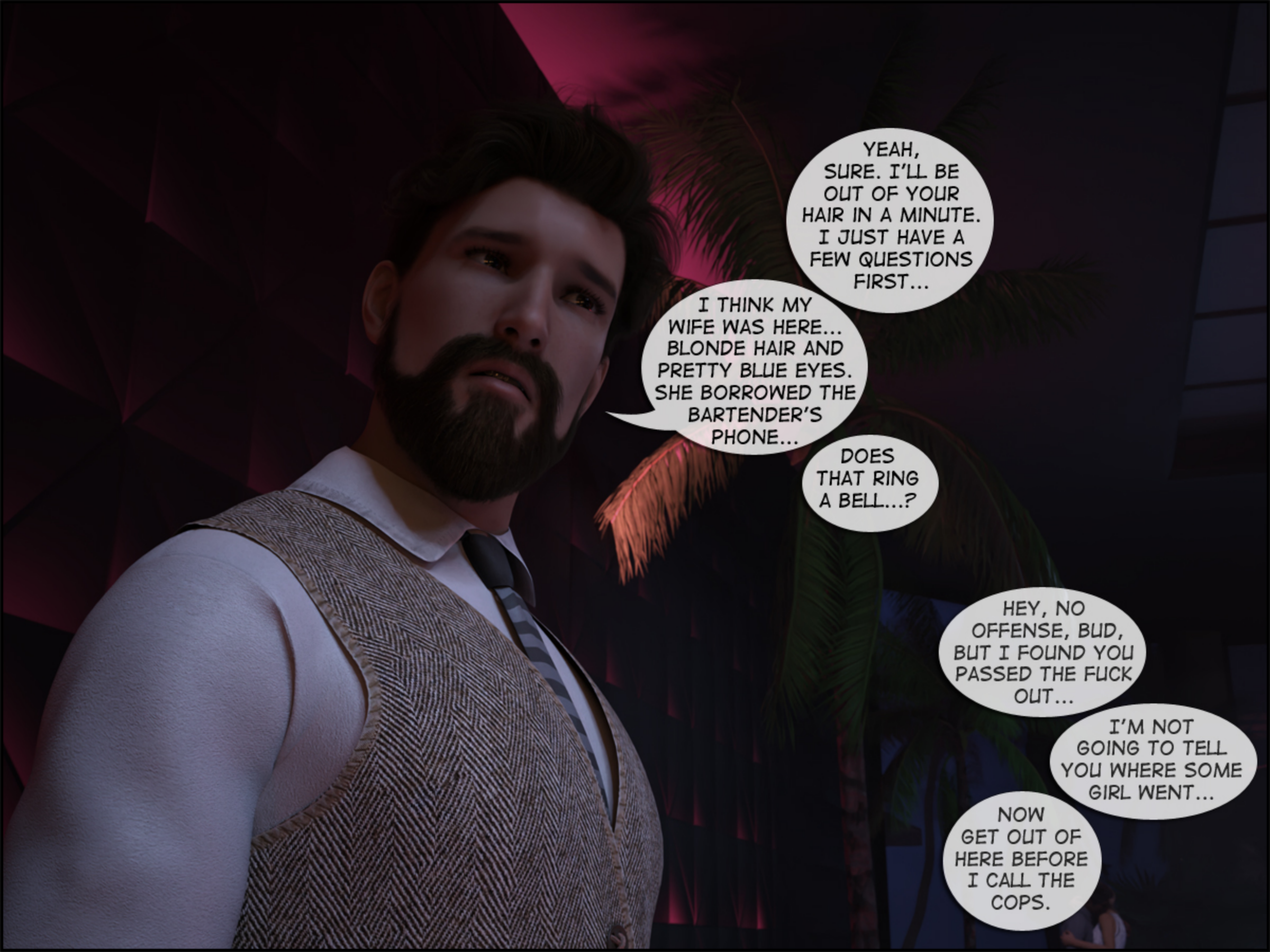
AHEM!

A man with short dark hair and a patterned short-sleeved shirt is shown in a nightclub setting. He is looking slightly to his left with a neutral expression. His right hand is raised, palm facing up, in a gesture of explanation or emphasis. The background features a wall with a diamond-patterned acoustic treatment, illuminated with red and purple lights. In the background, two women in black outfits are dancing. The scene is overlaid with three white speech bubbles containing text.

YO,
LISTEN UP,
BUDDY...

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE ON, OR
WHAT YOUR
DEAL IS...

BUT IF
YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO ORDER
ANYTHING, I'M
GOING TO HAVE
TO ASK YOU TO
BEAT IT...



YEAH,
SURE. I'LL BE
OUT OF YOUR
HAIR IN A MINUTE.
I JUST HAVE A
FEW QUESTIONS
FIRST...

I THINK MY
WIFE WAS HERE...
BLONDE HAIR AND
PRETTY BLUE EYES.
SHE BORROWED THE
BARTENDER'S
PHONE...

DOES
THAT RING
A BELL...?

HEY, NO
OFFENSE, BUD,
BUT I FOUND YOU
PASSED THE FUCK
OUT...

I'M NOT
GOING TO TELL
YOU WHERE SOME
GIRL WENT...

NOW
GET OUT OF
HERE BEFORE
I CALL THE
COPS.



I DON'T
HAVE TIME TO
PLAY THESE
GAMES...!

HEY...!



LISTEN,
PAL! I DON'T
WANT ANY
TROUBLE...



UGH!

WHERE THE FUCK IS MY WIFE!?



I DON'T
KNOW!

YOU'RE
LYING! I
KNOW YOU'VE
SEEN HER!


WHERE
IS SHE!?








SO, LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT...



YOU JUST
SHOWED UP
HERE, WITH NO
MEMORIES OF HOW
YOU GOT HERE, AND
NOTHING TO YOUR
NAME...?

THERE
HAS TO BE
SOMETHING
YOU REMEMBER...
WHAT ABOUT THAT
ARGUMENT WITH
YOUR OLD MAN?
CAN YOU CALL
HIM BACK...?



THE WEIRD
THING IS, I DON'T
KNOW IF THAT WAS
ACTUALLY MY DAD...
I THINK IT WAS, BUT
SOMETHING DOESN'T
FEEL RIGHT...

I DON'T
KNOW... MY
BRAIN FEELS
LIKE SCRAMBLED
EGGS...


LIKE, I
CAN REMEMBER
THINGS, BUT, LIKE,
STUFF IS ALWAYS
MISSING, AND I
DON'T KNOW
WHAT...

YOU
PROBABLY
THINK I'M
CRAZY...

A man and a woman are on a beach at night. The man is sitting on a stone bench, wearing a dark long-sleeved shirt and black pants, with a cigarette in his mouth. The woman is standing next to him, wearing a red dress and black boots, also with a cigarette in her mouth. They are talking. In the background, there are palm trees, a railing, and other people walking. A street lamp is visible on the right.

WELL,
TO BE FAIR,
CRAZY AND HOT
SEEMS TO RUN
TOGETHER A
LOT..


BUT I
DON'T THINK
YOU'RE THAT
CRAZY...



IT SOUNDS
LIKE YOU JUST
PARTIED A LITTLE
TOO HARD, WHETHER
YOU MEANT TO
OR NOT...

I'M SURE
A LITTLE REST
AND SOME FOOD,
AND YOU'LL BE
GOOD BY THE
MORNING.

LISTEN,
I'M ONLY HERE
FOR A FEW DAYS,
BUT I'M HAPPY TO
SHARE MY ROOM
WHILE YOU FIGURE
THINGS OUT...

A man and a woman are on a balcony at night. The man is sitting on a stone bench, leaning forward, and holding a lit cigarette. He is wearing a dark, long-sleeved shirt and dark pants. The woman is standing next to him, wearing a red, form-fitting, sleeveless dress and black thigh-high boots. She is also holding a lit cigarette and looking at the man. In the background, there are palm trees and a railing. A person is visible in the distance, talking on a mobile phone. The scene is lit with a blueish-purple glow.

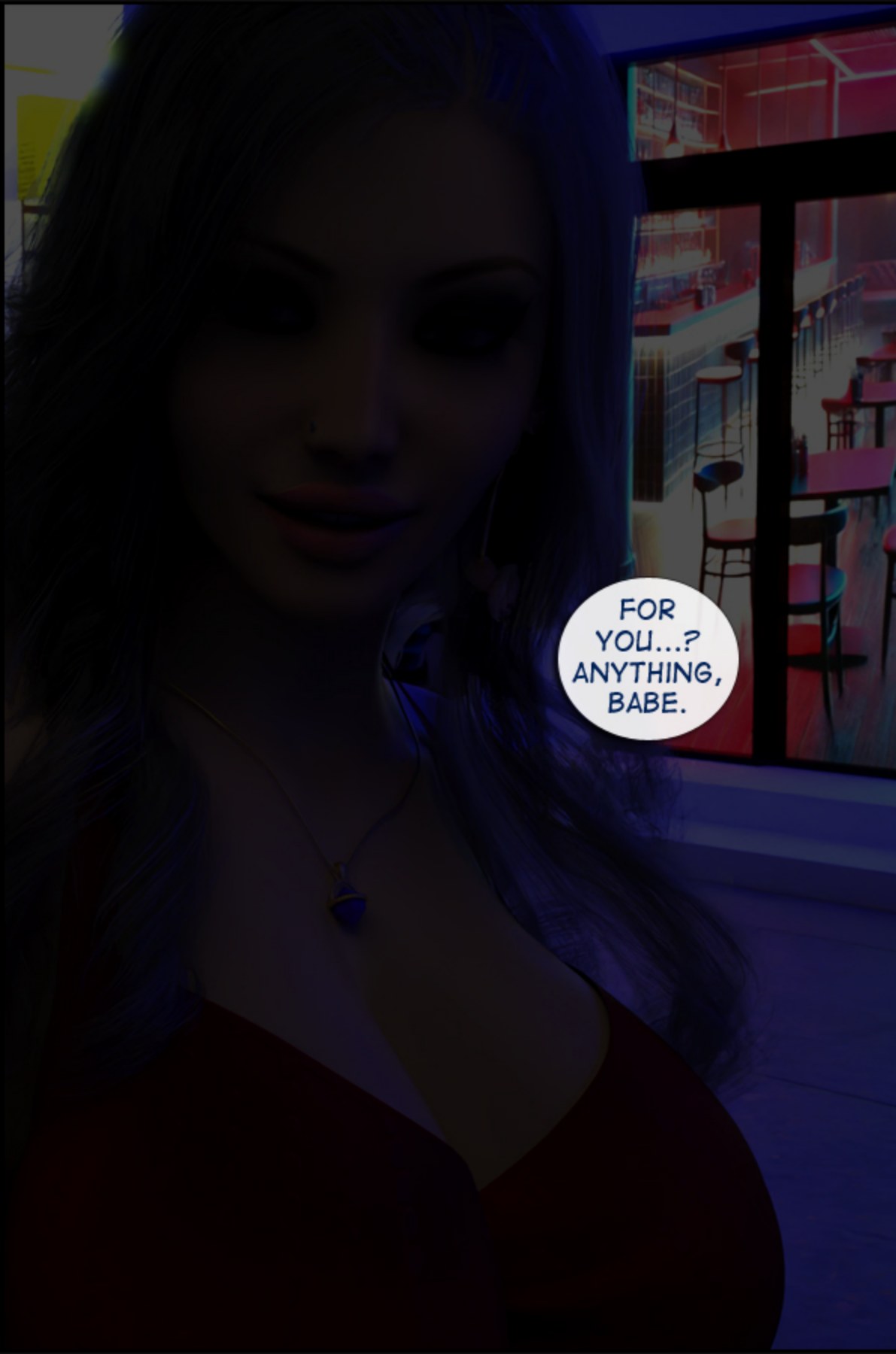
IF THAT'S
SOMETHING YOU'RE
INTERESTED IN, THEN
MAYBE YOU AND I
CAN TAKE CARE OF
EACH OTHER WHILE
I'M HERE...

WHAT
DO YOU
SAY...?



YOU'D
REALLY DO
THAT FOR
ME...?


GIGGLE



FOR
YOU...?
ANYTHING,
BABE.



I'M
TELLING YOU, I
DON'T FUCKING
KNOW!



THE CHICK
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT STEPPED
OUT A LITTLE
WHILE AGO.

NOW
GET YOUR
HANDS OFF
OF ME!

SHIT!

NOW
YOU GOT
FIVE SECONDS
BEFORE I START
PRESSING SOME
CHARGES...




A man with a dark beard and mustache is shown from the chest up, wearing a white dress shirt, a striped tie, and a brown herringbone vest. He is looking towards the left of the frame with a slightly concerned or questioning expression. His right arm is raised, with his hand near his head. The background is dark, featuring large, green palm fronds. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing dialogue.

LISTEN,
UH... I'M
SORRY. I
JUST...

DID YOU
SEE WHICH
WAY SHE
WENT?

YEAH.
RIGHT OUT THE
FLICKING FRONT
DOOR, WHICH IS
WHERE YOU NEED
TO GO...


A man with a beard and a light-colored vest over a white shirt and tie is speaking to another man whose back is to the camera. The man with the beard has his hands clasped over his chest and looks distressed. The background is dark and appears to be an interior space with some architectural details.

PLEASE,
MAN, I'M GOING
THROUGH A LOT
RIGHT NOW...

I'M
WORRIED
ABOUT MY WIFE,
WHO IS CURRENTLY
IN A LOT OF DANGER
IF I DON'T FIND
HER...

PLEASE.
SOMETHING'S
HAPPENED TO HER,
AND I'M REALLY
SCARED...

HMPH!


A man with short dark hair and a serious expression is the central focus. He is wearing a short-sleeved button-down shirt with a bold, colorful geometric pattern in shades of green, yellow, orange, and black. He is in a nightclub setting with red ambient lighting and a diamond-patterned wall. In the background, a woman in a black outfit is dancing on a stage, and other patrons are visible. Four speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing dialogue.

YOU'RE SERIOUSLY WORRIED ABOUT HER? THE BLONDE SMOKESHOW IN THE RED DRESS...?

THAT REALLY IS YOUR WIFE? COURTNEY OR CARRIE...?

CORI, YEAH, THAT'S HER...!


FLICK, MAN...




WHAT
IS IT...?

I HATE
TO BE THE
ONE TO TELL
YOU, MAN, BUT
SHE DIDN'T LEAVE
HERE ALONE...

SHE WAS
HERE DANCING
WITH SOME PRETTY
BOY FOR A GOOD
HOUR OR SO...



SHIT.
AM I TOO
LATE? DID THEY
HAPPEN TO SAY
WHERE THEY WERE
GOING...?

A man with short, dark hair and a serious expression is the central focus. He is wearing a short-sleeved button-down shirt with a bold, geometric pattern in black, white, yellow, and green. He is in a nightclub setting with red ambient lighting and other people in the background. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

LISTEN,
PAL. I DON'T
WANT ANY PART
OF THIS CAUSING
TROUBLE HERE.

BUT ALL I
KNOW IS THEY
GRABBED A COUPLE
OF BOTTLES AND
HEADED OUTSIDE
SOMEWHERE...




WHAT
DID THE GUY
LOOK LIKE? WAS
THERE ANOTHER
WOMAN...?

MAYBE
WITH RED HAIR
AND EYES THAT
APPEAR TO
GLOW...?

BLONDE
DUDE, TWENTY-
SOMETHING...
LOVES TO HEAR
HIMSELF TALK,
THAT'S FOR
SURE...

DIDN'T
SEE ANY
REDHEAD.




THEY
GOT THEIR
DRINKS AND
WENT THAT WAY
MAYBE TEN OR
SO MINUTES
AGO...

RIGHT
BEFORE I WOKE
YOU UP, FUNNY
ENOUGH... YOU
LITERALLY JUST
MISSED 'EM...

A man in a white shirt and grey vest is running away from a man in a colorful patterned shirt. The man in the vest is on the left, running towards the left side of the frame. The man in the patterned shirt is on the right, facing away from the camera. The background is a dark, textured wall with a diamond pattern. A palm tree is visible on the right side of the frame, and a red circular light is on the floor near its base.


SO
MAYBE I'M
NOT TOO LATE
THEN! THANK
YOU...!

WHAT-
EVER HAPPENS,
I BETTER NOT
SEE YOUR FACE
IN MY BAR AGAIN!
YOU UNDER-
STAND...?


A man with a short haircut and a halo around his head stands in a nightclub. He is wearing a short-sleeved shirt with a colorful geometric pattern. He has his arms crossed and a serious expression. In the background, other people are dancing and socializing in a dimly lit room with neon lights.

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
THAT DUDE'S ON,
BUT, GOD, I MISS
COCAINE...



A man with short dark hair, wearing a grey and white patterned sweater, is seen from behind, looking towards a group of people at a nightclub. The scene is dimly lit with blue and purple ambient lighting. In the background, several people are standing and talking. A speech bubble is positioned in the center of the image, containing the text: "WELL, THIS IS GOING TO BE A LITTLE HARDER THAN I THOUGHT...".

WELL,
THIS IS GOING
TO BE A LITTLE
HARDER THAN I
THOUGHT...

A man with dark, wavy hair and a full beard is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a light-colored collared shirt, a striped tie, and a grey patterned vest. He has a thoughtful or questioning expression on his face. The background is a dimly lit bar or restaurant with blue and red lighting. There are tables, chairs, and a bar counter visible. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

WHY
WOULD SHE
EVEN BRING ME
HERE...?

DID
SHE GIVE
UP...?

NO.
SHE SAID I
HAD TO LEARN
SOMETHING THE
HARD WAY... WHAT
DID SHE MEAN
BY THAT?

A man with dark hair, wearing a white shirt, a grey herringbone vest, and a striped tie, stands in a blue-lit room. He is looking down at his muscular physique, with his hands on his hips. In the background, two other people are visible: a man in a white suit and a woman in a white top and jeans. The room has a blue glow and a railing in the background.

AND WHY
DID SHE ALTER
MY BODY? WHAT
THE HELL IS SHE
UP TO...?

WHAT-
EVER IT IS,
IT CAN'T BE
GOOD...



I NEED
TO FIND
HER...

CORI!

*I'M
HERE!*

CORI...!





WHERE
THE HELL IS
SHE...?

A man with a beard and a watch, looking distressed with his hand on his head, in a nightclub setting. The scene is dimly lit with blue and yellow light. In the background, a group of people is dancing. A speech bubble is visible near the man's head.

THE GUY
INSIDE SAID
SHE...





CORI!



HUH? IS
SOMEONE
CALLING MY
NAME...?



HEY!
WATCH
IT...!

OUT
OF MY
WAY...



GET YOUR
HANDS OFF
OF HER!

HEY!

WHO
THE FUCK
ARE YOU...?



A man with a beard and a vest is the central focus of the image. He is wearing a white collared shirt, a striped tie, and a textured, button-up vest. He has a concerned expression. The background is a nightclub with blue and yellow lighting, and other people are visible in the background. A woman's hand is visible in the foreground, reaching towards the man.


CORI,
THERE YOU
ARE... I'VE BEEN
LOOKING EVERY-
WHERE...

ARE
YOU OKAY?
WHAT DID
SHE DO TO
YOU...?



YOU
KNOW THIS
GUY...?

NO.
I'VE NEVER
SEEN HIM
BEFORE IN
MY LIFE...




YOU'RE
REALLY CUTE
THOUGH, AND
THERE'S SOME-
THING ABOUT
YOU...

HOW
DO YOU
KNOW
ME...?



PLEASE,
JUST COME
WITH ME. I'LL
EXPLAIN WHAT
I CAN ON THE
WAY...

BUT
WE NEED
TO GET OUT
OF HERE.

A man with a beard and a white shirt with suspenders is shown in a neon-lit room. He is looking towards the camera with a serious expression. His right hand is raised, palm facing forward, as if gesturing or blocking something. The background is filled with blue and yellow neon lights, creating a futuristic or industrial atmosphere. There are other people in the background, some with their hands raised.

WHAT-
EVER SHE DID
TO YOU, IT'S
AFFECTING YOUR
MIND...


WE CAN
FIGURE THIS
OUT TOGETHER,
LIKE WE ALWAYS
DO, BUT WE HAVE
TO GO...

A woman with long, wavy, light-colored hair is wearing a red, strapless, form-fitting dress. She is standing in a dimly lit bar or club, with a man's back and shoulder visible in the foreground. The man is wearing a white shirt with a patterned jacket. The woman is gesturing with her right hand towards the man. The background shows a bar counter, stools, and other patrons in the distance.

CORI,
PLEASE...
WHATEVER SHE
DID, DEEP DOWN,
YOU KNOW YOU
CAN TRUST
ME...

I DO... I
DON'T KNOW
WHY, BUT...
WHO ARE
YOU...?

I, UH...
I DON'T
KNOW...



ALL RIGHT,
BUDDY. THAT'S
ENOUGH OF
THAT...

I'M...
HEY...!



GASP!

THE
LADY SAID SHE
DOESN'T KNOW
YOU, SO FUCK
OFF!

PUSH

A man with long brown hair, wearing a grey long-sleeved sweater, is pointing his right hand towards a woman. The woman has long blonde hair and is wearing a red, form-fitting, tiered dress. They are standing on a paved area with a metal railing. In the background, there are palm trees, a beach, and other people. The scene is lit with a blueish-purple hue, suggesting dusk or night. Three speech bubbles are present, containing dialogue between the characters.

I DON'T
KNOW WHO
YOU'RE LOOKING
FOR, BUT SHE
OBVIOUSLY
ISN'T IT...

SO WHY
DON'T YOU GO
SOMEWHERE ELSE,
AND FIND YOURSELF A
DIFFERENT BIMBO.
SHOULDN'T BE
HARD...

THIS
PLACE IS
FULL OF
'EM.



BUT
THIS ONE'S
COMING HOME
WITH ME...

AIN'T
THAT RIGHT,
BABE...?

HUFF

A man with a full brown beard and mustache, wearing a white collared shirt, a striped tie, and a herringbone patterned vest, is shown from the chest up. He has a surprised or excited expression, looking off to the side. His right hand is clenched into a fist. The background is a vibrant, neon-lit city street at night, with a building illuminated in yellow and blue light. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of his head.

LIKE
HELL SHE
IS...!

JESUS,
DUDE...!

BOOF!



FIGHT!

SHT!

GROAN...

TAKE
YOUR OWN
ADVICE AND
STAY THE FUCK
AWAY FROM MY
WIFE...!





STAY
DOWN, IF
YOU KNOW
WHAT'S GOOD
FOR YOU...!

A man with dark, wavy hair and a full beard is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a light blue collared shirt, a grey and white striped tie, and a grey and white herringbone patterned vest with two buttons. He is looking towards the right of the frame. The background is a room with blue ambient lighting, a window with white curtains, and a railing. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of his head.

ARE
YOU OKAY?
DID HE HURT
YOU...?



UH, YEAH...
I DON'T THINK
HE WAS TRYING TO
HURT ME, I'M PRETTY
SURE HE WAS JUST
TRYING TO GET IN
MY PANTS...

I WAS
KINDA DOWN
FOR IT, TO BE
HONEST... BUT,
UH...

ARE YOU
OKAY...? WHAT
THE FUCK WAS
ALL OF THAT
ABOUT...?

AND
DID YOU
JUST SAY
"WIFE" ...?



WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN...?

WASN'T
SHE FORCING
YOU TO BE
WITH THAT
GUY...?




WHO?
NOBODY WAS
MAKING ME DO
ANYTHING... I
DON'T...

WHO
ARE YOU?
WHY ARE YOU
ACTING LIKE
YOU KNOW
ME...?

I'M
SORRY, I'M
HAVING TROUBLE
REMEMBERING
THINGS. TOO MUCH
CORN FLAKES OR
WHATEVER...

CORN
FLAKES...?




IT WAS
SOMETHING
LIKE THAT. I WAS
KINDA FREAKING
OUT WHEN HE SAID
IT, BUT IT WAS LIKE
SOME SORT OF
CEREAL...

OR
WHATEVER...
I DON'T KNOW,
BUT I GUESS I
TOOK SOME-
THING AND...

I DON'T
KNOW... THAT
DOESN'T FEEL
RIGHT. I DON'T
THINK I'M ON
ANYTHING...

BUT I
HAVE ALL OF
THESE EMPTY
SPACES WHEN I
TRY TO REALLY
THINK...

A woman with long, wavy, light-colored hair is standing on a balcony at night. She is wearing a red, strapless, form-fitting dress with a large bow at the bust. She has a gold necklace with a small pendant and a pink flower-shaped earring. The balcony has a metal railing. In the background, there are palm trees and a dark sky. The scene is lit with a blueish-purple hue. There are five speech bubbles and one text block on the right side of the image.

IS THERE
SOMETHING
WRONG WITH
ME...?

WAS I
REALLY YOUR
WIFE...? LIKE,
WHY CAN'T I
REMEMBER
YOU...?

I CAN
KINDA SEE IT.
YOU'RE GIVING
ME BUTTERFLIES
RIGHT NOW...

GIGGLE

BUT
HOW DID
I EVEN GET
HERE...?

PAULINE.
SHE DID
THIS...

SHE
DID SOME-
THING TO YOUR
MEMORIES AND
SENT YOU
HERE...

WHO...?






I'LL
EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING,
BUT FIRST
WE...

OH
GOD...

WHAT...?
OH...

A woman with long, wavy, light-colored hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a red, off-the-shoulder dress and a gold necklace with a glowing, circular pendant. Her arms are raised behind her head. The background is a dimly lit outdoor area with a metal railing and a palm tree visible in the distance. A speech bubble is positioned near her left arm.


ARE
THESE WHY
YOU WANT ME TO
COME WITH YOU,
MY HANDSOME
"HUSBAND..."



WHAT?
NO! I MEAN,
I LOVE YOUR
BODY, BUT,
UGH...!

IT'S HER.
SHE'S CLOSE.
WE NEED TO
GO, NOW!

WHO IS
SHE...? HOLD
ON... I THINK I
REMEMBER A
WOMAN...



THERE'S
NO TIME! WE
HAVE TO...

BWAH!



OH SHIT!



UM...
WHAT THE
HELL...?



THIS...
CAN'T BE
GOOD...


HURRY,
LET'S GO!





CORI...?
CORI, COME
ON...!

SOB

A man with a beard and a woman are in a club. The man is wearing a light blue shirt, a striped tie, and a brown herringbone vest. The woman has long, wavy grey hair. In the background, a woman with glowing eyes wears a black crop top with the text 'SORRY NOT SORRY'.

YOU
KNOW, I
BELIEVED THAT
YOU WERE MUCH
SMARTER THAN
THIS...

OH
NO...



WHY
HER...? EVEN
AS A MAN, YOUR
FRIEND HAD HARDLY
ANY REDEEMABLE
QUALITIES...

AS FOR
THE SEX, I
CAN GIVE YOU SO
MANY EXPERIENCES
THAT NO OTHER
BEING IN THIS
REALM CAN.

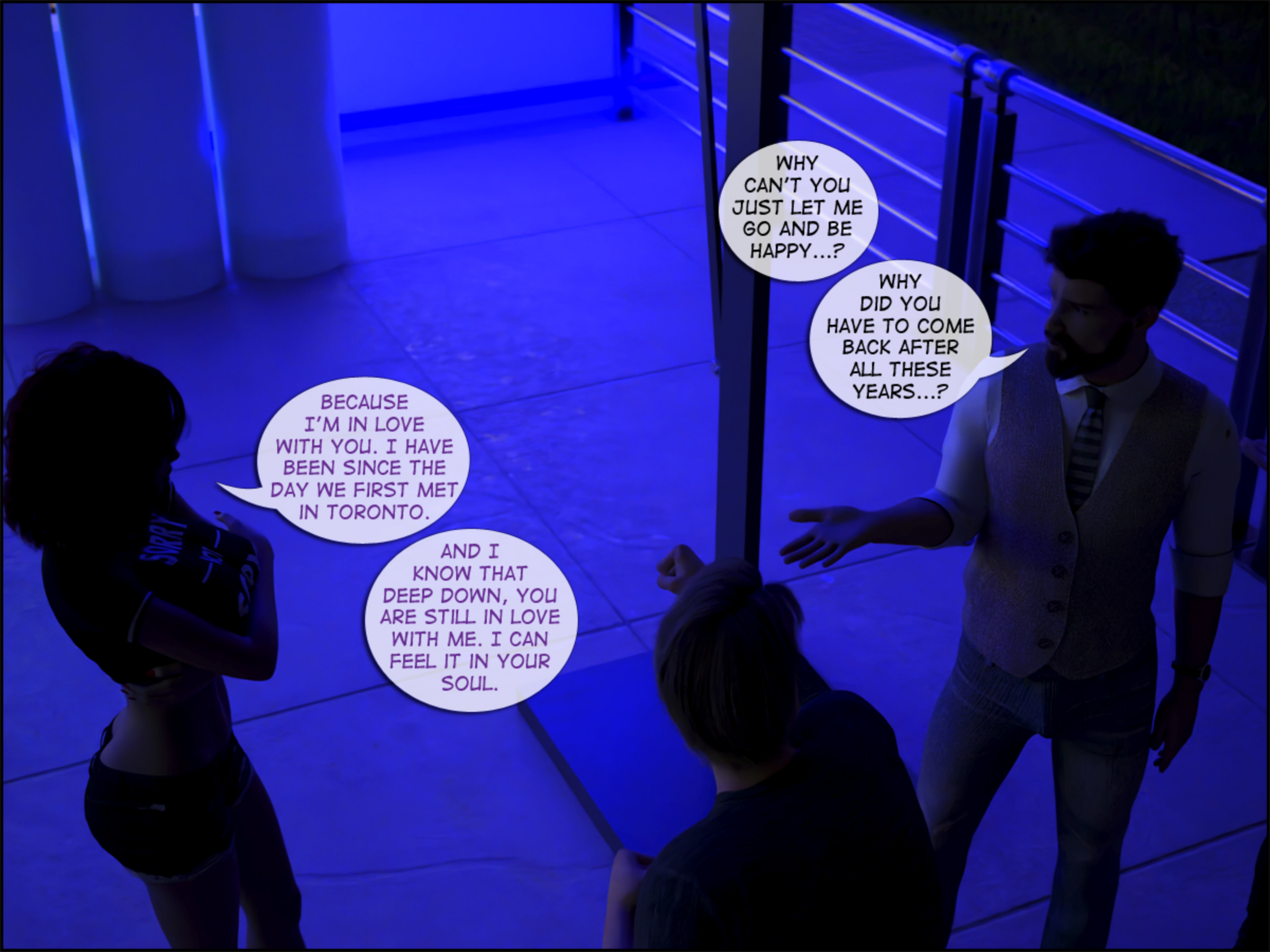
LET
ALONE A FRAGILE
HUMAN WOMAN. NO
MATTER HOW WELL
PROGRAMMED SHE
IS TO EXCEL
AT IT.



SO,
WHY HER,
DAVID...?

WHY
ME...!?

WHAT?



BECAUSE I'M IN LOVE WITH YOU. I HAVE BEEN SINCE THE DAY WE FIRST MET IN TORONTO.

AND I KNOW THAT DEEP DOWN, YOU ARE STILL IN LOVE WITH ME. I CAN FEEL IT IN YOUR SOUL.

WHY CAN'T YOU JUST LET ME GO AND BE HAPPY...?

WHY DID YOU HAVE TO COME BACK AFTER ALL THESE YEARS...?

THAT
DOESN'T
GIVE YOU THE
RIGHT TO BARGE
BACK INTO MY
LIFE...!

EVERY-
THING WAS
PERFECT UNTIL
YOU SHOWED UP.
FIX IT...! PLEASE,
FIX HER...



YOU
ARE BEING
SO DRAMATIC
ABOUT THIS. IT'S
KINDA HOT...

BUT I
CAN DO WHAT-
EVER I WANT. I
GET WHATEVER
I WANT...

I DON'T
NEED YOU OR
ANYONE ELSE'S
PERMISSION, LET
ME BE CLEAR...



WHAT THE FUCK, PAULINE...?

I DON'T BELIEVE IN "IF YOU LOVE IT, SET IT FREE" BULLSHIT...

YOU ARE MINE, AND I KNOW WE WILL MAKE EACH OTHER HAPPY...

OUR CHILDREN WERE MY GIFTS, JUST LIKE YOUR SUCCESS, YOUR HEALTH...

WAS I ANGRY? YES. YOU HURT MY PRIDE. BUT I KNEW WHAT HAD TO BE DONE FOR US TO BE HAPPY...



YOU
WEREN'T
SUPPOSED
TO GROW THIS
ATTACHED, BUT
THAT IS MY
FAULT...

I HAD
TO GET THOSE
AGENTS OFF OF MY
BACK FIRST, AND
THAT TOOK
TIME...





BUT I'M
HERE NOW. AND
I'M NOT GOING
ANYWHERE.

AND
NEITHER
ARE YOU, MY
PET...



SNIFFLE



WHY
HER...?

WHY
HER...?

SORRY
NOT
SORRY



BECAUSE SHE'S FUNNY, AND SHE'S SMART, AND WE JUST HAVE SO MUCH IN COMMON...

SHE'S MY BEST FRIEND, AND I LOVE HER SO MUCH...

SHE ALWAYS STOOD UP FOR ME, EVEN AFTER YOU TOOK HER LIFE AWAY AND FORCED HER TO LIVE LIKE THIS...

A man with a beard, wearing a white shirt, a striped tie, and a brown herringbone vest, is looking towards a woman. The woman has long, wavy, light-colored hair and is wearing a red, off-the-shoulder dress and a necklace with a glowing pink gemstone. She is gesturing with her right hand. They are standing on a ship's deck at night, with a railing and a blue sky in the background.

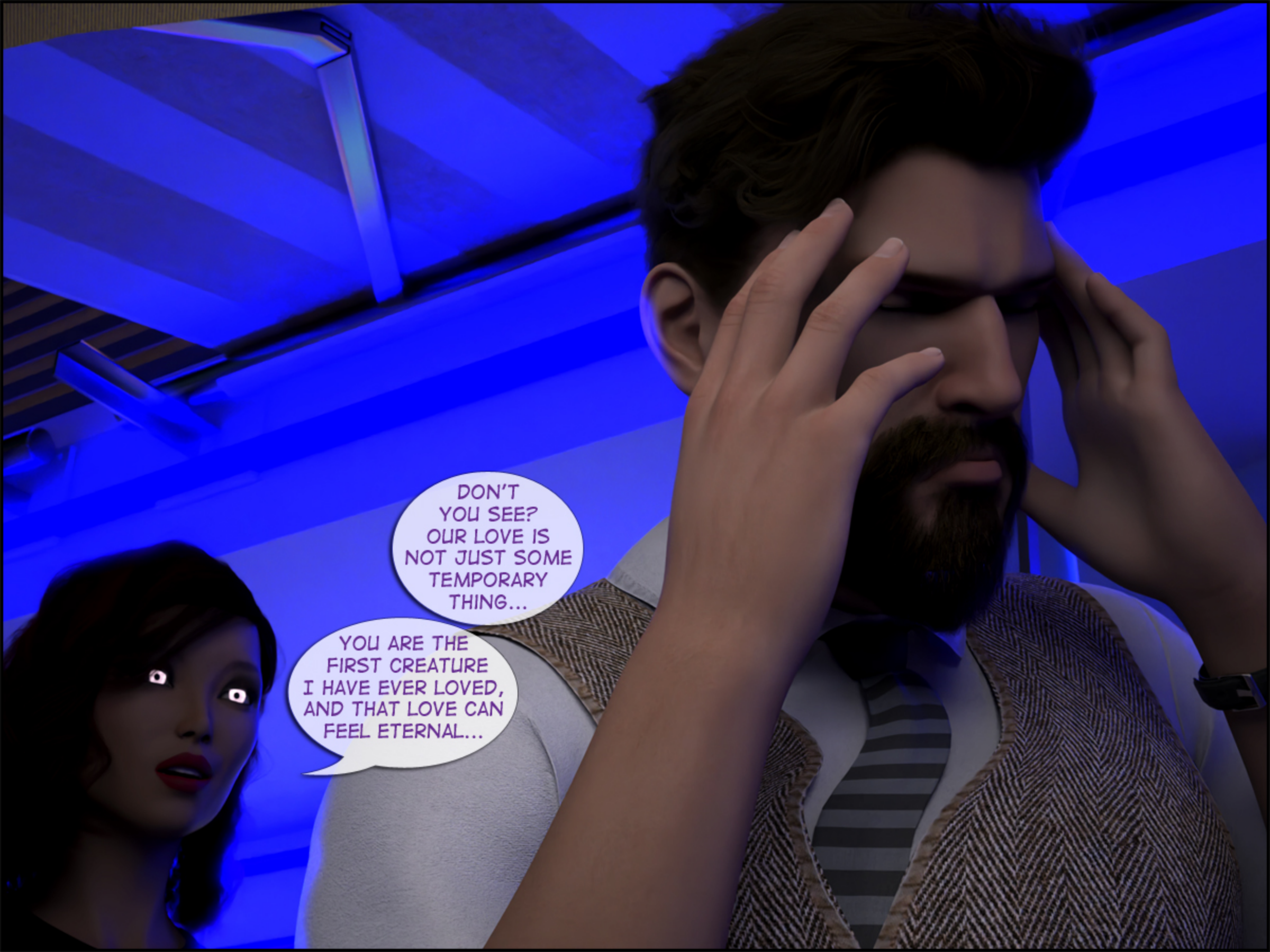
EVEN
WITHOUT ANY
OF HER MEMORIES
OF ME, SHE WAS THE
SAME PERSON I
REMEMBER...

AND
SHE STILL
REALLY LIKED
ME...



DAVID...
YOU WILL
FORGET ABOUT
HER OVER
TIME...

TIME
IS A LUXURY
WE CAN HAVE
A SEEMINGLY
ENDLESS
AMOUNT
OF...



DON'T
YOU SEE?
OUR LOVE IS
NOT JUST SOME
TEMPORARY
THING...

YOU ARE THE
FIRST CREATURE
I HAVE EVER LOVED,
AND THAT LOVE CAN
FEEL ETERNAL...

ALL YOU
HAVE TO DO IS
LET HER GO,
DAVID...

AND YOU
SAW HOW SO
WILLING SHE WAS
TO GO...



A 3D rendered scene set in a club or bar with blue lighting. A man with a beard and a vest is shouting at a woman with long dark hair. A woman with blonde hair is visible in the background. There are two speech bubbles containing text.

I DON'T
FUCKING LOVE
YOU, PAULINE!
I MIGHT HAVE
ONCE, BUT I
NEVER WILL
AGAIN!

EVER!

IF YOU
FEEL ANYTHING
INSIDE OF ME OTHER
THAN HATE, YOU'RE
FLUCKING IMAGINING
IT...!

YOU
ARE SO UN-
GRATEFUL...

SORRY

— NOT —

SORRY



BUT
THIS NEW
BAD BOY THING
YOU HAVE GOING
ON IS VERY
CLUTE.

YOU
ARE CRAZY!
YOU...

SORRY
NOT
SORRY

A woman with dark, wavy hair and red lipstick is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a black t-shirt with the word 'TOKYO' printed on it. Her eyes are closed, and she has a slight smile. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing the text 'CRAZY? NO. I'VE JUST MADE A SMALL MISTAKE...'. The background is a dimly lit room with blue ambient lighting and some blurred lights from windows or screens.

CRAZY?
NO. I'VE JUST
MADE A SMALL
MISTAKE...

A close-up shot of a woman with dark hair and glowing red eyes, looking slightly to the left. She is wearing a black t-shirt with the word 'COPPY' in white, stylized letters. The background is a dimly lit bar with tables and chairs, illuminated with blue and red light. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

I FORGOT
THAT I MADE
HER YOUR PERFECT
SEX TOY WHEN I
ERASED HER
MEMORIES
OF YOU...

OF COURSE
SHE'S GOING
TO STILL ACT LIKE
SHE'S IN LOVE
WITH YOU...

EASY
ENOUGH FIX.
I'LL JUST REMOVE
THAT COMPULSION
FROM HER...

LET
HER BE
HER OWN
WOMAN FOR
ONCE...

SNAP





WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN? WHAT
DID YOU
DO...?



SEE
FOR YOUR-
SELF...

CORI...?



MMH...



ARE
YOU OKAY?
HOW ARE YOU
FEELING...?

I DON'T
KNOW...



LET'S
START WITH
CONFUSED,
DUDE...

A close-up shot of a woman with long, wavy, light-colored hair. She is wearing a red, off-the-shoulder dress and a necklace with a glowing, circular pendant. A hand is placed on her neck, with fingers spread. She has a serious expression. The background is dark with blue lighting, suggesting an outdoor setting at night. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her face.

WHY
ARE YOU
TOUCHING
MY...?



AAAAAAY

IT'S HER! OH MY FUCKING GOD...!



HOW INTERESTING... YOU REMEMBER ME...?

I WONDER HOW YOUR MIND FILLED IN THE BLANKS...



I BET
IT'S QUITE
THE NIGHT-
MARE...



CORI,
WAIT...!

OH, GOD!
YOU'RE WITH
HER...!

CLIFFAW



CORI!

LET HER GO, DAVID...

DAVID!
DO NOT TURN
YOUR BACK ON
ME...!



CORI!
PLEASE, I'M
NOT WITH
HER...!







FWOOSH



ASS-
HOLE!



WUH!?

CRUMPLE





WHAT
THE FUCK
JUST HAP-
PENED...?

A man with dark hair, wearing a black long-sleeved shirt, is sitting on a light-colored floor in a dimly lit bar. He is looking towards a large window that shows a fight scene. The bar has a red and blue color scheme. There are several tables and chairs visible through the window. The man's expression is one of confusion or disbelief.

HEY,
LOOK!

THAT
DRUNK GUY'S
FIGHTING
GHOSTS...!

AND
LOSING!

THIS
DOESN'T
MAKE ANY
SENSE!

HUFF!

HUFF!



HUFF!

OH, FUCK!
THEY'RE RIGHT
BEHIND ME!

HUFF!

PLEASE!
LEAVE ME
ALONE...!

HUFF!





AAAAA!
SHIT!
NO...!

CORI...!

DOUBLEVA HOTEL

TRICO HOTEL



GROAN

WHIMPER

WAIT!



HUFF!
HUFF!





SOME-
ONE, PLEASE,
HELP ME...!

AAAAAAH!!

I'M
NOT...

HUFF

WITH
HER...

WHEEZE

H-HOW
DO I KNOW
THIS ISN'T JUST
ONE OF HER
TRICKS...?





WHY
ARE YOU
FOLLOWING
ME!? WHO THE
HELL ARE YOU,
REALLY...!?

WHY DID
SHE DO THIS
TO ME!? WHY
IS SHE AFTER
ME!?



I'VE BEEN HONEST WITH YOU THE WHOLE TIME, CORI...

YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND, YOU'RE EVERYTHING TO ME. BUT SHE...

I PROMISE I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING, BUT WE'RE BOTH IN DANGER, AND WE NEED TO HIDE BEFORE SHE FINDS US AGAIN...

PLEASE...

PLEASE TRUST ME. I DON'T WANT HER TO TAKE YOU AGAIN...



HOW DID SHE EVEN FIND ME...?

I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG WE HAVE...


A woman with long, wavy, light-colored hair is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a red, strapless, form-fitting dress with a subtle pattern. Her hands are raised behind her head, and she has a distressed or questioning expression. The background is a dark, moody landscape with a horizon line under a dark sky. Four speech bubbles are positioned to her left, containing text.

SHE
DID THIS.
SHE SENT YOU
AWAY FROM ME,
AND MADE YOU
FORGET...

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND!
NONE OF THIS
MAKES ANY
SENSE..!

WHO
THE HELL IS
SHE...? WHY IS
SHE AFTER
US...!?

SHE
ISN'T EVEN
SUPPOSED TO
BE REAL...!

A woman with long, wavy grey hair and a red, textured, off-the-shoulder dress stands on a beach at night. She has her hands raised in a gesture of surprise or disbelief. The background shows the ocean under a dark, starry sky. Several speech bubbles are floating around her, containing text.

I SWEAR,
I WILL EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING WHEN
WE GET SOME-
WHERE SAFE...

BUT I
STILL DON'T
KNOW IF YOU'RE
TELLING THE
TRUTH...

HOW...
HOW CAN
SHE EVEN BE
REAL...?

I... I
IMAGINED
ALL OF IT. MY
THERAPIST
SAID...

I'VE
ALWAYS
BEEN LIKE
THIS...

RIGHT...?

I KNOW
YOU'RE VERY
CONFUSED, BUT
WE CAN'T DO THIS
HERE...

PLEASE,
YOU KNOW
YOU CAN TRUST
ME. LOOK AT
ME, CORI...

IT'S
ME...



PLEASE.
WE'VE KNOWN
EACH OTHER OUR
WHOLE LIVES...


EVER
SINCE SECOND
GRADE. REMEMBER
MRS. WILKINS AND
HER WEIRD GLASS
EYE...?

GOD,
IT WAS SO
CREEPY...

YOU
WERE IN
THAT CLASS,
TOO...?


WAS I
DIFFERENT...?
LIKE, MAYBE
NOT...





WE HAVE
ALWAYS BEEN
CLOSE, BUT PAULINE...
SHE DID CHANGE YOU
NEARLY EIGHT YEARS
AGO...

BUT WE
BUILT A LIFE
TOGETHER. WE
HAVE A FAMILY.
WE...




BUT THAT
WASN'T ME...
I... I WASN'T
ABLE TO BE
MYSELF...

I WAS
ALONE, I...
I WAS FORCED
TO... I WAS TOLD
IT WAS ALL IN
MY HEAD...

AND I
STARTED TO
BELIEVE IT. BUT, IF
WHAT YOU'RE SAYING
IS TRUE, DID YOU TAKE
ADVANTAGE OF ME
LIKE THIS...?

IS THAT
WHY YOU WON'T
LEAVE ME ALONE,
BECAUSE YOU WANT
YOUR FANTASY WIFE
BACK, EVEN AT MY
EXPENSE...?

WHAT
ABOUT WHAT
I WANT...?
HUH...?




AT FIRST,
IT WAS LIKE THAT.
BUT I SWEAR, IT
WASN'T SOMETHING
I EVER WANTED
FOR US...

SHE MADE
BOTH OF US
DO THINGS WE
NEVER WANTED
TO DO...

BUT IT
NEVER CHANGED
WHO WE ALWAYS
WERE TO EACH
OTHER...

BUT
WHY...? WHY
DID SHE DO THIS
TO ME? IF I
REALLY WAS
A...


A man with a beard and a woman in a red dress are standing at night in front of a cityscape. The man is wearing a white shirt, a striped tie, and a brown vest. The woman is wearing a red dress. The background shows city buildings with neon lights and a dark sky with stars.

DOESN'T
IT BOTHER YOU
THAT I USED TO
BE A... GUY?

IF SHE
SPLIT US UP,
WHY DID YOU
EVEN COME
HERE...?

BECAUSE
NO MATTER WHAT,
YOU HAVE ALWAYS
BEEN AND ALWAYS
WILL BE THE MOST
IMPORTANT PERSON
IN MY LIFE,
CORI...

SHE
DID ALL OF
THIS TO PUNISH
YOU FOR THAT
FACT...

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a red, off-the-shoulder, long-sleeved dress. She has a thoughtful expression, with her right hand resting on her forehead. The background is a dark, starry night sky. Six white speech bubbles with pink text are arranged to the right of her head, containing her internal thoughts.

GOD,
THIS IS ALL SO
MUCH. I CONVINCED
MYSELF THAT IT
WAS ALL IN MY
HEAD...

BUT MY
WHOLE LIFE REALLY
WAS TAKEN FROM ME,
AND REPLACED WITH
THIS ONE... AND
FOR WHAT...?

WHY ME?
IT DOESN'T
MAKE ANY
SENSE...

AND IF SHE
WAS GOING TO
LEAVE ME ALONE,
WHY BRING HER
BACK INTO MY
LIFE...?

I... I
COULD'VE
BEEN HAPPY LIKE
THIS, I THINK...
BUT NOW...


I CAN'T
REMEMBER
HALF OF MY LIFE,
AND THE OTHER
HALF THAT I CAN
IS ALL LIES...



WHY
DIDN'T YOU
JUST LET ME
GO...?

IF I'M
IN ANY REAL
DANGER, IT'S
BECAUSE OF
YOU...

I... I
DON'T KNOW.
I GUESS I WAS
BEING SELFISH... I
DIDN'T WANT TO
LOSE YOU...




I FOUGHT
WITH ALL MY
HEART TO GIVE
YOU AS MUCH
CONTROL AS I
COULD...

WE MADE A
LIFE TOGETHER.
A FAMILY... AND WE
NEVER LOST OUR
FRIENDSHIP...

IT WASN'T
ALWAYS EASY,
BUT WE WERE
HAPPY...

YOU
WERE TRULY
HAPPY...



I NEVER
CONSIDERED
THAT YOUR HAPPINESS
WAS A CONDITION OF
WHATEVER CURSE SHE
PUT ON YOU...

BUT IT
FELT SO REAL
FOR BOTH OF
US...

YOU
WERE ALWAYS
THE PERSON I
GREW UP WITH. MY
BEST FRIEND IN
THE WHOLE
WORLD...

I LOVE YOU,
CORI... I COULDN'T
JUST LEAVE YOU
HERE ALONE AND
CONFUSED...



YOU
HAVE ALWAYS
PROTECTED ME,
NO MATTER WHAT,
AND IT FELT LIKE
MY TURN...

BUT
YOU'RE RIGHT.
IF THIS LIFE IS
WHAT YOU WANT,
THEN I...

WHAT
THE...?

HEY!
WHAT ARE
YOU...?



WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WHAT IS IT...?

I DON'T KNOW...





WHAT
THE HELL IS
THAT...?

I DON'T
KNOW. IT
LOOKS LIKE A
PERSON...



IT'S
HER...!

OH
GOD...

DOUBLEVA

TO



CRASH

SPLASH

RRRRGH!





WHAT DO WE DO!?

RUN!

HOW!?
SHE'S WALKING
ON THE FUCKING
OCEAN...!

WE NEED
TO FIND SOME-
WHERE WHERE
SHE CAN'T
FIND US!



I DON'T
KNOW! I...

GASP!

HOW
DARE
YOU...?





I OFFER
YOU THE WORLD,
AND YOU STILL CHOOSE
THIS PATHETIC LITTLE
BITCH OVER
ME...!?

THIS
IS WHAT I
GET FOR TRYING
TO DO THINGS THE
NICE WAY...



PAULINE,
PLEASE,
WAIT...!

LET'S
TALK ABOUT
THIS...



THE
TIME FOR
CONVERSATION
IS LONG GONE,
DAVID...

YOU HAVE
TESTED BOTH
MY PATIENCE AND
MY FORBERANCE
ENOUGH THIS
EVENING...

DO YOU
NOT UNDERSTAND
WHO I AM? WHAT
I AM CAPABLE
OF...?

HAVE I
NOT SHOWN
YOU FIRSHAND
BOTH MY ALTRUISM
AND MY WRATH...?
YET YOU DARE
DISRESPECT
ME...?


A man with a beard, wearing a white shirt, a patterned vest, and a tie, stands on the left. He has his hands raised in a defensive gesture. A woman in a red dress stands on the right, pointing her finger at the man. The background is dark with some light patterns. There are three speech bubbles containing text.

NO, IT'S
NOT LIKE
THAT...!

BULL-
SHIT!


YOU ARE
MY PARAMOUR!
DOES THAT MEAN
NOTHING TO YOU!?
NOTHING!?

YOU'RE
WILLING TO
THROW ALL OF
THAT AWAY FOR
THAT...!?



MAYBE I
DON'T WANT TO
BE A PARAMOUR.
I JUST WANT TO
LIVE THE LIFE I
HAD...

PLEASE,
THERE HAS TO
BE SOMEONE
BETTER...




OH YEAH!?
WELL, WHATEVER
YOU'RE GOING TO
DO TO ME JUST DO
IT ALREADY...!

I DON'T
CARE ANY-
MORE...


DUDE,
STOP...!

BE VERY
CAREFUL WITH
WHAT YOU SAY
NEXT, OR YOU
MAY REGRET
IT...!

A man with a beard and a woman in a red dress are standing on a beach at night. The man is on the left, wearing a white shirt, a striped tie, and a brown vest. He has his arms outstretched. The woman is on the right, wearing a red dress, and her back is to the camera. The background is a dark, starry sky over the ocean.

GO AHEAD
THEN... JUST,
PLEASE, LEAVE HER
ALONE... LET HER
LIVE HER LIFE THE
WAY SHE WANTS
FOR ONCE...

FINE.
IF THAT'S
HOW YOU WANT
IT TO BE...



OH, IT'S
FAR TOO LATE
FOR THAT, MY
BELOVED...

YOU
SHOULD'VE
HEEDED YOUR OWN
ADVICE WHILE I WAS
STILL FEELING
GENEROUS...


AAAAAH!

NO. I
OBVIOUSLY
NEED TO SET AN
EXAMPLE...

OOF!

WOMP



A woman with long, wavy brown hair and glowing white eyes is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a red, form-fitting, lace-trimmed dress with a sheer, mesh-like bodice. She is looking slightly to her right with a serious expression. Her right hand is raised, with her index finger pointing towards the viewer. Her left arm is extended downwards. The background is a dark night cityscape with palm trees and buildings illuminated by blue and yellow lights. Two speech bubbles are positioned to her right, containing purple text.

IT'S
OBVIOUS THAT
AS LONG AS THIS
ONE STILL EXISTS,
YOU WILL NEVER
MOVE ON...

AND
I REFUSE
TO WAIT ANY
LONGER...

NO!
YOU DON'T
HAVE TO DO
THIS...!

PSH!



NO!?
THEN EXPLAIN
TO ME WHY YOU
CAN'T JUST LET
EACH OTHER
GO...!?

THIS
WASN'T
SUPPOSED TO
STRENGTHEN
YOUR FUCKING
BOND...!

YOU
WERE
SUPPOSED
TO RESENT
HIM...!

BUT YOU
DIDN'T, AND
NOW I CAN'T GET
GET MY DAVID
BACK...

I WILL
NOT TOLERATE
YOU THREATENING
TO STEAL WHAT
IS RIGHTFULLY
MINE...


WHIMPER






PLEASE!
I DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHAT I
DID...!

YOU TOOK
EVERYTHING
FROM ME, WHAT
ELSE DO YOU
WANT...!?



LIKE
IT MATTERS...
I CAN SEE THAT
NOTHING I DO WILL
DRIVE A PERMANENT
ENOUGH WEDGE BE-
TWEEN YOU AND MY
PARAMOUR...

W-WHAT
ARE YOU
SAYING...?

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and red lipstick stands against a dark, starry night sky. She is wearing a red, sleeveless, lace-trimmed dress. Two white speech bubbles with purple text are positioned to her right. The background is a dark blue night sky filled with numerous small, bright stars. In the bottom left corner, there are some faint, out-of-focus lights and structures, possibly from a city or a building.


YOU
FULFILLED
YOUR PURPOSE
IN HIS LIFE...

THE ONLY
REASON YOU'RE
STILL HERE IS BECAUSE
I BELIEVED IT WAS THE
EASIEST FORM OF
CLOSURE FOR
HIM...

I HAD
HOPED YOU'D
BE SLICKING COCK
IN A BACK ALLEY
SOMEWHERE WHEN
HE FOUND
YOU...

YET EVEN
DANGLING ON
THE ARMS OF
ANOTHER MAN
SHOULD'VE BEEN
ENOUGH..




A woman with short, wavy brown hair, wearing a red, textured, sleeveless dress, is shown from the back and side. She is looking towards a man who is lying on the floor. The man has a beard and is wearing a white shirt, a brown vest, and blue jeans. He is looking up at the woman with a pleading expression. The scene is dimly lit, with a dark background.

BUT NO...
APPARENTLY
THERE'S ONLY
ONE WAY THIS
ENDS...

PLEASE!
DON'T HURT
HER! I SWEAR,
I'LL DO WHAT-
EVER YOU
WANT...!

I WON'T
FIGHT ANYMORE.
I JUST DIDN'T
WANT HER TO BE
ALONE AND
AFRAID...




YOU'RE
A TERRIBLE
LIAR, DAVID...
THIS IS THE ONLY
WAY...



DAVID,
NO MATTER
WHAT SHE DOES
TO ME...

THIS
ISN'T YOUR
FAULT...

I... I
THINK SHE
WOULD'VE DONE
THIS ANY-
WAY...

A 3D rendered woman with long, wavy brown hair and red lipstick, wearing a red, form-fitting, lace-like dress. She is standing against a dark blue night sky filled with stars. In the background, there are silhouettes of palm trees and some pinkish-purple lights at the bottom right. Two speech bubbles are positioned to her right, containing text.

FINE,
I'LL ADMIT
THAT IT WAS
ALWAYS GOING
TO END THIS
WAY...

BUT THAT
DOESN'T
MATTER,
NOW...



OH
GOD...!

SADLY,
FOR YOU,
HE'S GOING TO
REMEMBER THIS
PART A LITTLE
DIFFERENTLY...


AFTER ALL,
I CAN'T LET
SOMETHING LIKE
THIS GET IN THE
WAY OF OUR
ELOPING...

NOW,
SAY GOOD-
BYE...


I'M SURE
YOU WERE A
REALLY GOOD
FRIEND...!

HHHHNK!





HUH...?

A woman with long, wavy red hair is shown from the chest up, looking down at her hands. She is wearing a red, sleeveless, form-fitting dress with a subtle floral pattern. Her hands are held together in front of her, and she appears to be holding something small and delicate. The background is a dark night sky filled with stars, with a cityscape visible in the distance. The city lights are colorful, with yellow and blue buildings on the left and a red neon sign on the right. The overall mood is somber and reflective.

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND...
YOU SHOULD BE
A PILE OF ASH
RIGHT NOW...



MAYBE
I JUST NEED
TO TRY A LITTLE
HARDER...!

DOUBLEVA T

SOME-
THING THE
MATTER,
SIS...?

NO...



LOOKS
LIKE YOU'RE
HAVING A LITTLE
TROUBLE REACHING
THE VOID...

THE
PERIMETER IS
SECURED...

DOUBLEVANT HOTEL

YOU...!
BUT HOW!?
I...

LEFT
US A FALSE
TRAIL...? WE
KNOW...





IT WAS
QUITE THE
ADVENTURE,
WASN'T IT
DOM...?

YEAH.
YOU HAD US
ON A WILD GOOSE
CHASE FOR A
WHILE...


BUT
LUCKILY
WE HAD
THIS...

HOLY
SHIT...




THIS
LITTLE THING
IS A GIFT FROM
OUR FRIENDS AT
THE D.E.O.

WOULD
YOU LIKE TO
KNOW WHAT IT
DOES...?



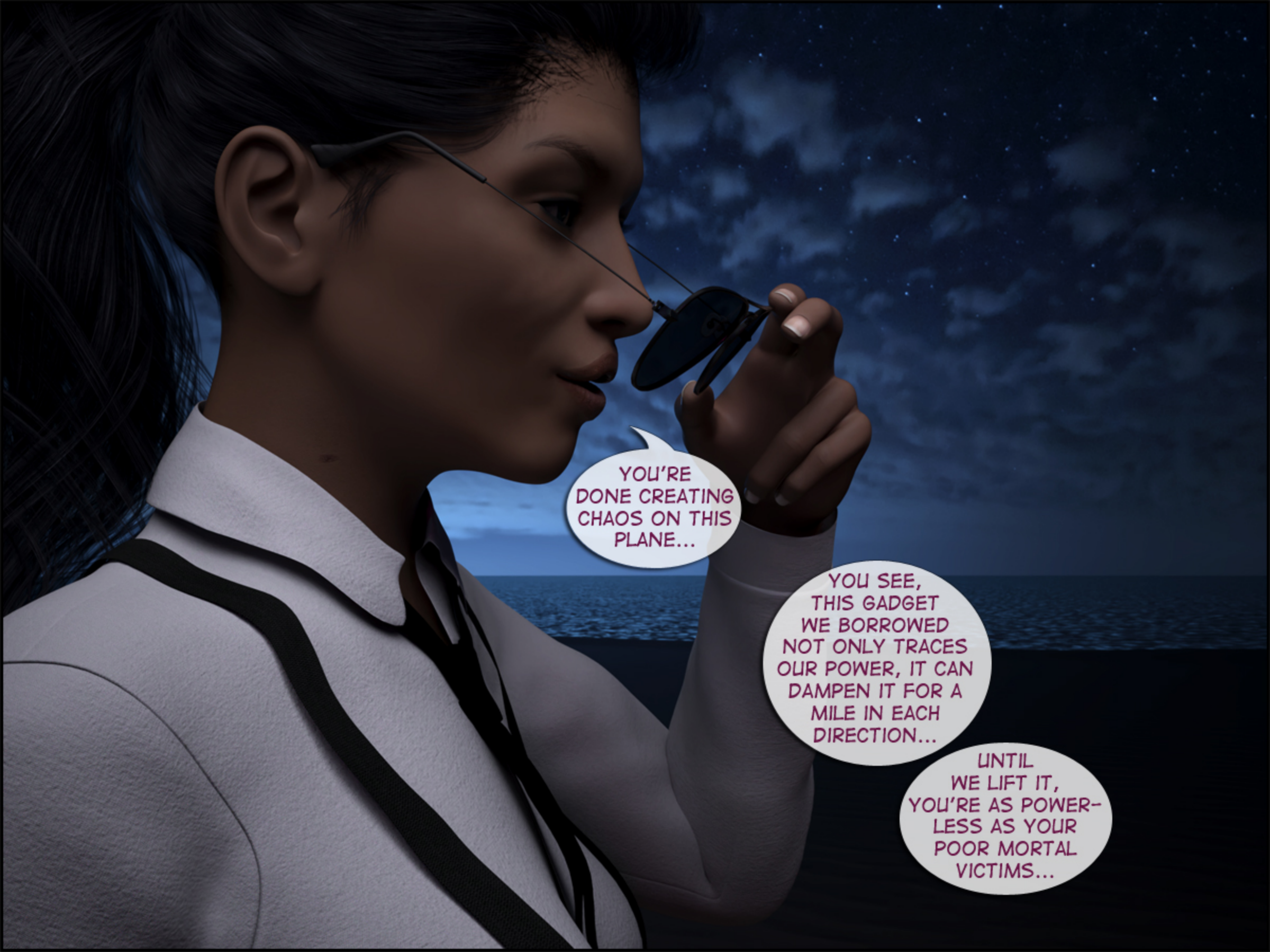
OF COURSE
YOU WORK WITH
THOSE AETHER
LEECHES...

WHATEVER
THIS IS, IT WON'T
CONTAIN ME FOR
LONG...



OH, I'M
ONLY GOING
TO NEED A FEW
MINUTES OF YOUR
TIME, LITTLE
SISTER...

WE GOT
SOMETHING
MUCH BETTER
BACK HOME FOR
YOU...



YOU'RE
DONE CREATING
CHAOS ON THIS
PLANE...

YOU SEE,
THIS GADGET
WE BORROWED
NOT ONLY TRACES
OUR POWER, IT CAN
DAMPEN IT FOR A
MILE IN EACH
DIRECTION...

UNTIL
WE LIFT IT,
YOU'RE AS POWER-
LESS AS YOUR
POOR MORTAL
VICTIMS...

A man with dark hair, wearing a white dress shirt and a dark tie, is seen from the back/side, looking towards a woman. The woman is wearing a red, form-fitting, sleeveless dress with a sheer bodice. She is looking down and slightly to the side. The background is a dark, blue-tinted night sky with some clouds. Two speech bubbles are present: a larger one from the man and a smaller one from the woman.

ANY
LAST WORDS
BEFORE WE
TAKE YOU
HOME...?

ONLY
TWO...



POCKET
SAND...!




YOU BITCH...!

YOU CAN'T CONTAIN ME...!

NO!

DON'T
LET HER GET
AWAY...!





OOPS...



WAAAHH!

DOUBLEVANT HOTEL

SLURP

♀

♀

OKAY,
NOW I'M
MAD...

GIGGLE


BOOF!





YOU
COULD'VE
JUST LEFT
US BE...!

OOH,
IF I EVER
GET MY HANDS
ON YOU AGAIN,
YOU'LL PAY FOR
THAT...!



WELL,
THEN I GUESS
IT'S A GOOD THING
FOR THEM THAT IT'S
NEVER GOING TO
HAPPEN...

YOU
HAVE A LOT
TO ANSWER
FOR...

HOTEL



GET
UP!



HEY...

HEY...

YOU
WERE AWE-
SOME...

ARE
YOU ALL
RIGHT...?





HEY!
YOU DID
IT...!

OH...!

YEAH...
I DIDN'T THINK
YOU GUYS WOULD
EVER SHOW
UP...

AND
WHO ARE
YOU...?

SHE'S
ELUDED US
FOR DECADES.
IF IT WASN'T FOR
YOUR HELP, WE'D
PROBABLY NEVER
HAVE CAUGHT
HER...

EITHER WAY, THANKS FOR HELPING US...

WELL, UH... YOU SEE...

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT...?



WE'LL
TACKLE THAT
IN A MOMENT.
HOW'S IT GOING
OVER THERE...?





NEED ANY
HELP...?

WE'RE
GOOD!



YOU CAN
DROP THE
SUPPRESSION
FIELD...

I'LL
TAKE IT FROM
HERE...




YOU GOT IT!

CORI...

YEAH...?

HE MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP...



YOU
AND I ARE
GOING TO HAVE A
NICE LONG TALK
BEFORE I BRING
YOU HOME...



PMOOSH

SHE'S
REALLY
GONE...





YEAH,
BUT FOR HOW
LONG...?



OH, YOU
DON'T EVER
HAVE TO WORRY
ABOUT SEEING HER
AGAIN IN YOUR
LIFETIME...



HOW
CAN YOU BE
SURE...?

JUST
KNOW THAT I
AM... SHE WON'T
BE BACK ANYTIME
IN THE NEXT FEW
CENTURIES...

CENTURIES...!?



WHO
THE HELL ARE
YOU PEOPLE!?
WHAT ARE
YOU...!?

WHY
CAN YOU
DO ALL OF THIS
IMPOSSIBLE
SHIT...!?



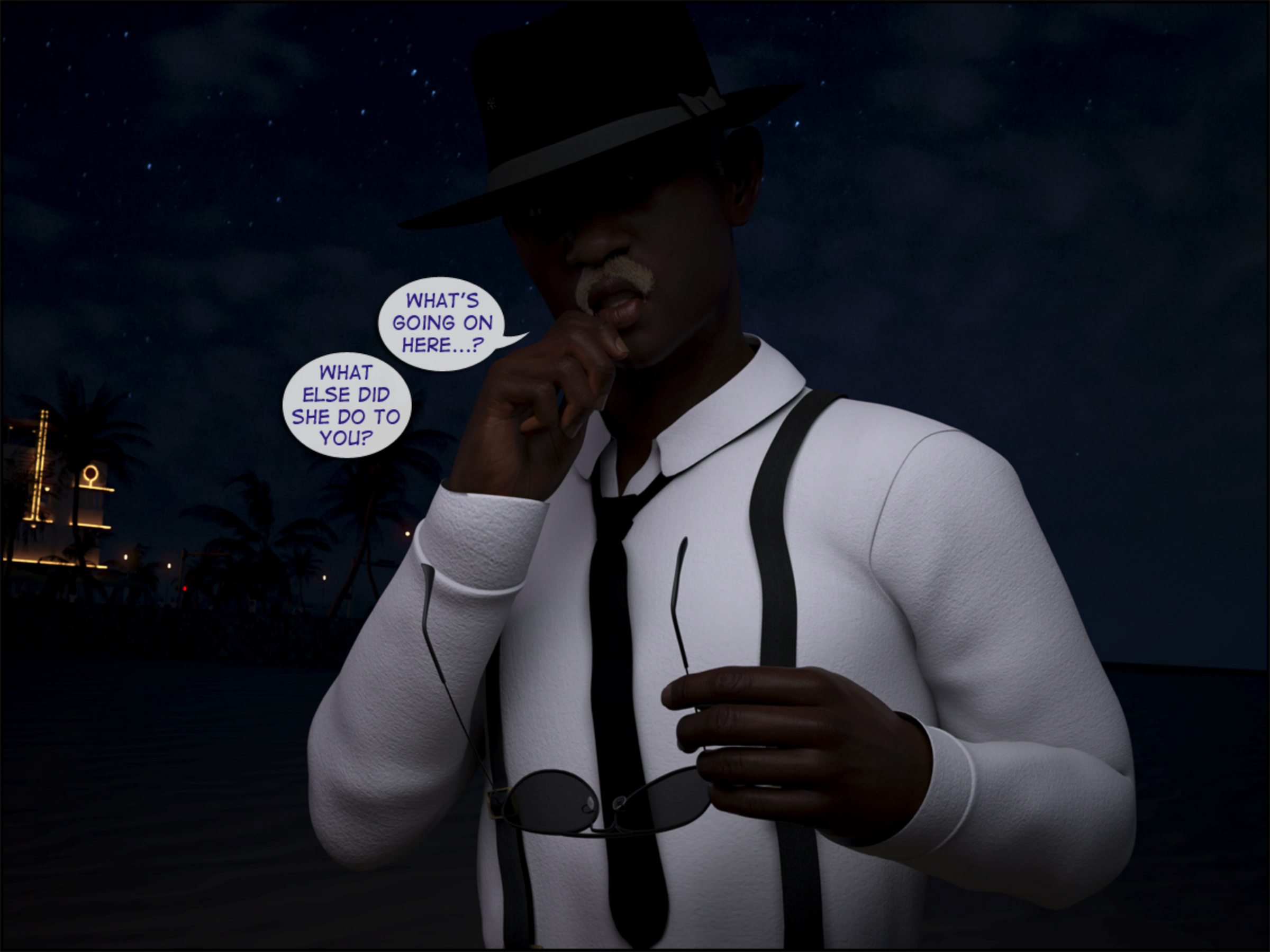
WHAT IS YOUR DEAL...? WHY WAS SHE SO OBSESSED WITH YOU...?

DON'T!

CORI...

EVERY-THING SHE DID TO ME WAS BECAUSE OF YOU...

I NEED SOME REAL EXPLANATIONS, OR I'M GOING TO LOSE WHAT'S LEFT OF MY MIND...




WHAT'S
GOING ON
HERE...?

WHAT
ELSE DID
SHE DO TO
YOU?

BEFORE
PAULLINE SENT CORI
HERE, I THINK SHE
ERASED HER MEMORIES
OF ME AND OUR
CHILDREN...



A man with a beard and a vest is talking to a man in a hat at night. The man in the vest is on the left, and the man in the hat is on the right. They are standing in front of a building with neon signs. The man in the vest has his hands outstretched. The man in the hat is wearing a white shirt, a black tie, and black suspenders. The background is dark with some neon lights and a sign that says "DECO HOTEL".

BUT YOU
CAN HELP HER,
RIGHT...!?

WELL,
NORMALLY WE'RE
NOT SUPPOSED TO
INTERFERE... BUT
LET'S SEE WHAT
I CAN DO...

A 3D rendered scene featuring three characters. On the left, a man in a white shirt and a dark hat is shown in profile, looking towards the center. In the middle, a woman with long, wavy grey hair is wearing a red, strapless, form-fitting dress. She is looking towards the man on the right. On the right, a man with a beard and brown hair is shown in profile, looking towards the woman. The background is a dark, textured wall. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left containing blue text and one in the center containing pink text.

IT'S
HOW WE
CHANNEL THE
VOID...

YOUR
EYES ARE
JUST LIKE
HERS...



WELL, I
HATE TO SAY
IT, BUT I'VE GOT
SOME BAD
NEWS...

WHATEVER
SHE DID DIDN'T
JUST SUPPRESS HER
MEMORIES, THEY'RE
JUST GONE...

I'M
AFRAID THERE'S
NO WAY TO BRING
THEM BACK...

NO...
THERE HAS TO
BE SOMETHING
WE CAN DO...

THERE
MIGHT BE, BUT IT
WON'T BE PLEASANT
FOR YOU, AND THERE'S
NO GUARANTEE THINGS
WILL BE THE SAME
IF IT WORKS...

BUT I
WON'T DO IT
UNLESS YOU
CONSENT...

YEAH, OF
COURSE! I'LL
TRY ANYTHING
IF IT'LL HELP
HER...





ALL
RIGHT. HERE
IT GOES...

HOLY
SHIT...




UGH!

HEY!
WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO HIM...!?



YEAH,
I THINK
SO...

ARE
YOU OKAY,
DUDE...?

A man with a beard and a woman with long grey hair are shown in a city at night. The man is wearing a white shirt, a striped tie, and a grey vest. He has his hand to his forehead, looking distressed. The woman is wearing a red dress. In the background, there are buildings with colorful neon lights in red, blue, and purple.

MY MIND
IS RACING, IT'S
MAKING ME
DIZZY...

WHAT
DID YOU DO
TO ME...?

I CAN'T
RESTORE HER
MEMORIES, BUT
I CAN LET YOU
SHARE YOURS
WITH HER...

ALL SHE
HAS TO DO
IS GIVE YOU A
LITTLE KISS...



BUT
WHAT IF
SHE DOESN'T
WANT...?

A
KISS...





WHERE
DO YOU
THINK THEY
WENT...?

I DON'T
KNOW...?
PROBABLY
HOGWARTS OR
SOMETHING...



SO, UH...
I GUESS IT'S
UP TO YOU, WHAT
YOU WANT TO
DO...

I DON'T
KNOW HOW
THIS WILL GO...
BUT WHATEVER
YOU CHOOSE, I'LL
RESPECT IT.

I'VE
ALREADY
MADE MY
CHOICE...




OH... YOU
HAVE...?

YEAH...

OKAY...
WELL, WHAT-
EVER YOU DECIDE,
I HOPE THAT WE
CAN STILL BE
FRIENDS...

IF THAT'S
SOMETHING
YOU'D BE OKAY
WITH...


YEAH...?



IT'S JUST,
NO MATTER WHAT
YOU DO, OR WHO
YOU CHOOSE TO BE,
I JUST DON'T WANT
TO LOSE YOU AGAIN,
NO MATTER WHAT
THAT MEANS FOR
US...

YOU
KNOW...?

MM-
HMM...



BUT I,
UH... I'D
UNDERSTAND
IF YOU DIDN'T
WANT TO...

I WAS AN
IDIOT! I NEVER
THOUGHT ABOUT
THE DANGER I'D
PUT YOU IN BY
TRYING TO FIND
YOU...

I WAS
JUST SO SCARED
OF WHAT WOULD
HAPPEN TO YOU
AFTER EVERYTHING
SHE DID...

IT WAS
VERY RECK-
LESS...



AT THE
VERY LEAST
I OWE YOU AN
EXPLANATION OF
EVERYTHING...



OR...



YOU
CAN JUST
SHOW ME, AND
WE CAN GO FROM
THERE...

♪ THE NIGHT WE MET
-LORD HURON ♪



♪00000H...♪



♪00000H...♪

♪I'M NOT THE ONLY TRAVELER...♪



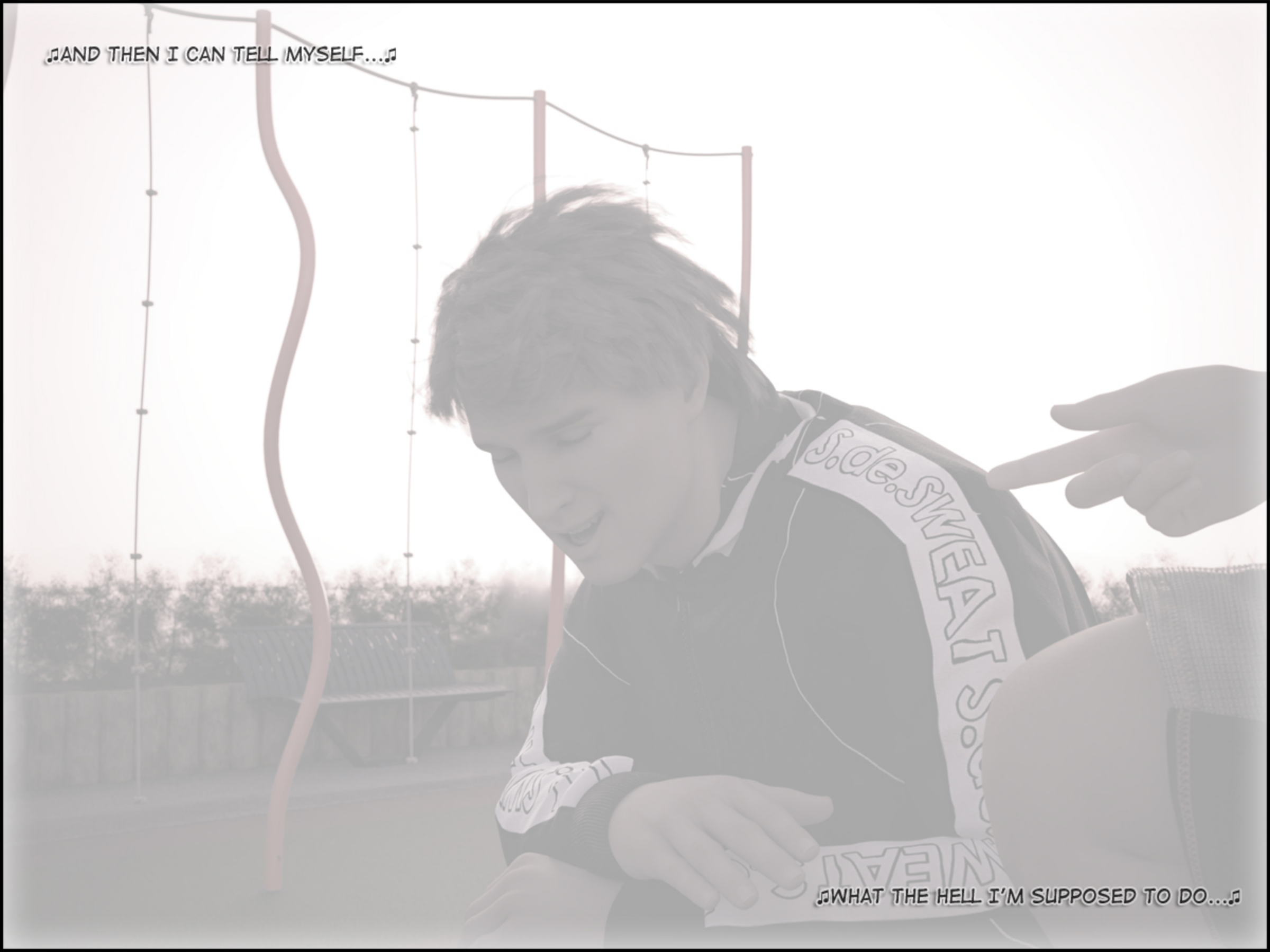
♪WHO HAS NOT REPAID HIS DEBT...♪

♪I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR A
TRAIL TO FOLLOW AGAIN...♪



♪TAKE ME BACK TO THE NIGHT WE MET...♪

♪AND THEN I CAN TELL MYSELF...♪



♪WHAT THE HELL I'M SUPPOSED TO DO...♪

♪AND THEN I CAN TELL MYSELF...♪

Pool & Dart

new here!



♪NOT TO RIDE ALONG WITH YOU...♪

♪I HAD ALL AND THEN MOST OF YOU...♪

Pool
&
Darts

new here!

OPEN

♪SOME AND NOW NONE OF YOU...♪

♪TAKE ME BACK TO THE NIGHT WE MET...♪



♪ I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO DO...♪



♪ HAUNTED BY THE GHOST OF YOU...♪

♪OH, TAKE ME BACK TO THE NIGHT WE MET...♪



♪WHEN THE NIGHT WAS FULL OF TERRORS...♪





♪AND YOUR EYES WERE FILLED WITH TEARS...♪

♪WHEN YOU HAD NOT TOUCHED ME YET...♪





♪OH, TAKE ME BACK TO THE NIGHT WE MET...♪

♪I HAD ALL AND THEN MOST OF YOU...♪

♪SOME AND NOW NONE OF YOU...♪

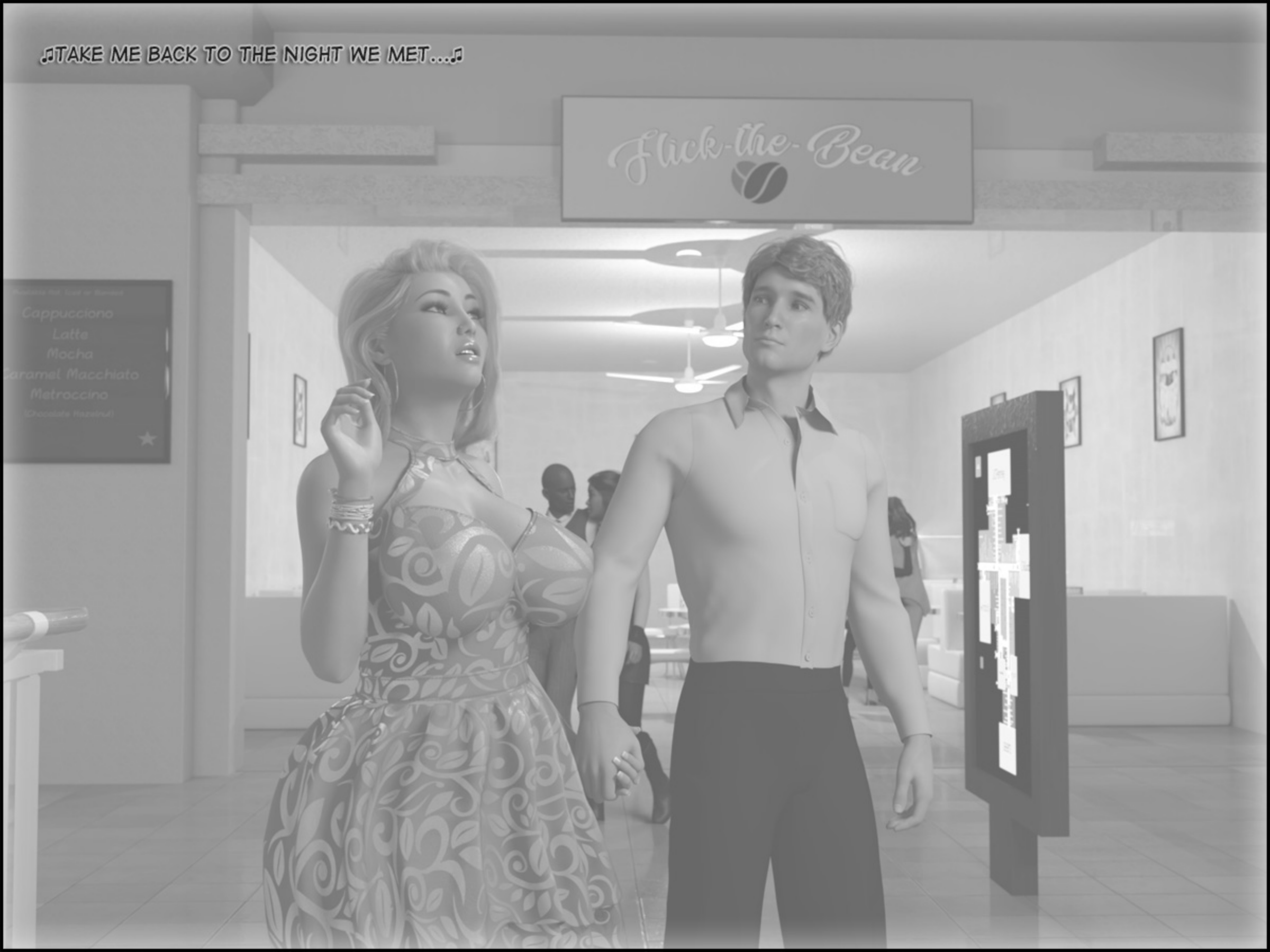
♪TAKE ME BACK TO THE NIGHT WE MET...♪

Flick-the-Bean

Available Hot, Cold or Blended

- Cappuccino
- Latte
- Mocha
- Caramel Macchiato
- Metroccino
- (Chocolate Hazelnut)

★





♪I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO DO...♪

♪HAUNTED BY THE GHOST OF YOU...♪





♪TAKE ME BACK TO THE NIGHT WE MET...♪



♪TAKE ME BACK TO THE NIGHT WE MET...♪



MMM...♥

WHILE CORI'S MEMORIES NEVER RETURNED, THE MEMORIES
DAVID SHARED WITH HER WERE ENOUGH TO FILL IN MOST OF
THE BLANKS LEFT BY PAULINE'S LAST CURSE UPON HER...

TOGETHER, THEY RETURNED HOME AFTER
A SECOND HONEYMOON IN FLORIDA...



AND TO THEIR DELIGHT, IT APPEARED PAULLINE'S
CONTROL OVER CORI WAS RELINQUISHED...

ALLOWING HER TO TRULY BE HER-
SELF AFTER ALL THESE YEARS...

AND DAVID COULDN'T BE HAPPIER...



TOGETHER THEY RAISED THEIR TWO CHILDREN
IN A HEALTHY, LOVING ENVIRONMENT...



THEIR FRIENDSHIP AND LOVE FOR EACH OTHER ONLY GREW STRONGER OVER THE YEARS TO COME...



AND THEY LIVED PEACEFULLY EVER
AFTER, WITH NO SIGN OF PALLINE
OR HER KIND EVER AGAIN...



THE END