



SAMANTHA, OF COURSE I
UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING...

BUT THIS JUST CAN'T BE!

IT'S PHYSICALLY
IMPOSSIBLE!

A woman with long brown hair in a bun, wearing a white button-down shirt, is shown from the chest up in profile, facing left. She has her mouth open as if speaking. Her right hand is raised with fingers spread. Overlaid on the image are several yellow speech bubbles with black outlines and text, connected by lines to her mouth.

WHAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, CARL?

THAT GIRLS ARE WORTH SOMETHING TOO?!

THAT IT'S NOT JUST YOU GUYS WHO RULE THE
WORLD?

OH, NO...

OF COURSE, YOU ARE USED TO FEELING LIKE
KINGS. BUT THIS WILL COME TO AN END!

DO YOU UNDERSTAND, CARL?

A man with a beard and a woman are in a gym. The man is in the foreground, looking surprised with his hands raised. The woman is in the background, also with her hands raised. There are five comic-style speech bubbles with orange backgrounds and black outlines, containing text that appears to be a conversation between them.

OH, MY GOD, SAMANTHA,
HOW MANY PATHETIC WORDS!

ENOUGH.

I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT THAT
RIGHT NOW, I'M LITERALLY SAYING
THAT NO ONE CAN HOLD A BARBELL
WITH ONE HAND ON THE WEIGHT!

AND EVEN MORE SO THE GIRL WHO
YESTERDAY WAS A SMALL AND
FRAGILE MEMBER OF THE SUPPORT
GROUP!

WHAT?!

BUT COACH, IF THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE,
THEN HOW DID SHE JUST DO IT?!



A man with brown hair and blue eyes, wearing a blue tank top, stands in a gym. He is looking up at a woman who is lifting a large, dark metal dumbbell with her right arm. The man's hands are raised in a gesture of surprise or awe. On his chest, there is a large, bright green handprint. The background shows gym equipment and a window with a view of a city.

UH... I'M AFRAID I WOULD
NEVER DO THAT....

ON THE WEIGHT, WITH ONE
HAND...

I'M SMITTEN!...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANYTHING.

A woman with short, wavy red hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a white sports bra and white shorts. She is looking towards a man on the right. The man is wearing a black tank top and has his hands raised in a gesture. They are in a gym with large windows in the background showing a city street. Two speech bubbles are present in the upper right area of the image.

JUST WILLPOWER AND NOTHING ELSE
BOYS...

SEE, GIRLS ARE GOOD FOR SOMETHING
TOO, AREN'T THEY?



HMM... NOTHING SPECIAL, IT WASN'T
DIFFICULT.

I CAN LIFT TWO SUCH BARBELLS IN TWO
HANDS...

WELL, IF SOMEONE WANTS TO...



THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING
ABOUT!

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

WHAT DID YOU DO TO THEM???

A woman with short, vibrant purple hair and a white tank top is looking over her shoulder at a man. The man is seen from the back, wearing a black t-shirt. They are in a gym setting with large windows and exercise equipment visible in the background. Three speech bubbles are positioned to the right of the woman, containing her dialogue.

HEY... COACH, NOBODY DID ANYTHING TO US!

AND TALK TO US DIRECTLY IF YOU WANT TO
KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT US, PLEASE.

OTHERWISE, IT FEELS LIKE WE ARE
LITTLE CHILDREN, FOR WHOM ADULTS
DECIDE!



LIZ SAID IT RIGHT.

AND I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING, JUST TRAINING
AND PERSEVERANCE AND NOTHING MORE.



WHAT?! WHAT THE HELL KIND OF
TRAINING???

THEY WERE LITTLE SKINNY
GIRLS YESTERDAY!!!

OF WHICH THERE
ARE MANY!!

AND TODAY...



OHHH... I REALLY LIKE IT...

THESE TRANSFORMATIONS...

OH, MY GOD, MELANIE...



HEY! WAIT A MINUTE, COWBOY!

TAKE IT EASY!

AT LEAST GIVE ME A CLIP OF COFFEE!

YEAH, CARL, KEEP YOUR GUYS
AWAY OR LET THEM LEARN THEIR
MANNERS.

OTHERWISE, THEY CAN GET AN
UNPLEASANT RESPONSE FROM THE
GIRLS!





THERE WILL BE AN UNPLEASANT
ANSWER FOR YOU!

I'M GOING TO THE
DEAN!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE - IS
UNNATURAL! THIS DOESN'T HAPPEN IN
THE REAL WORLD....




The Dean's office. 15 minutes later.

A man in a light blue suit and glasses is standing on the left, facing right. He is talking to a muscular man with a beard and a black t-shirt on the right. The muscular man has his arms crossed and is looking back at the first man. They are in an office with wooden walls and a bookshelf in the background. A desk with various office supplies is in the foreground.

I JUST WITNESSED
SOMETHING INCREDIBLE! THAT
JUST CAN'T BE!

THERE WERE TWO
GIRLS IN OUR SUPPORT TEAM.
MELANIE AND ELIZABETH, BUT AT THE
LAST TRAINING SESSIONS THEY DID NOT
PERFORM IN THE BEST WAY AND I HAD TO
EXCLUDE THEM FROM THE TEAM SO AS
NOT TO SPOIL THE OVERALL
IMPRESSION!



BUT TODAY SAMANTHA THORNTON
ASKED ME TO COME TO THE UNIVERSITY
GYM WITH MY BEST GUYS TO ARRANGE A
SCREENING, AS SHE SAID: "GIRLS FOR
ADMISSION TO OUR BODYBUILDING
TEAM."

...

▶ LIVE



OF COURSE, I WAS TAKEN ABACK,
BUT I WAS INTERESTED...

AND WHAT WAS MY SURPRISE WHEN
THE SAME MELANIE AND ELIZABETH
ENTERED THE HALL, BUT ONLY ...

HUGE!

THEY WERE JUST GIGANTIC!
I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH MEN, BUT
HERE ARE THE GIRLS...

I THINK THERE'S SOME DIRTY
BUSINESS HERE AND IT NEEDS TO BE
DEALT WITH, DEAN....

HUGE, YOU SAY?

I MEAN, BIG ONES LIKE YOUR GUYS?


ARE THEY THAT BIG?



A man with a beard and a black t-shirt is gesturing aggressively towards a man in a blue suit. The man in the black t-shirt has his right hand raised, palm facing forward, and his mouth is open as if shouting. The man in the blue suit is seen from the back, looking towards the first man. The room has wood-paneled walls, a bookshelf, and a chandelier.

NO! ABSOLUTELY HUGE!

**MORE THAN ME AND YOU
COMBINED!**

A man with thinning dark hair and gold-rimmed glasses is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a light blue pinstriped suit jacket over a white shirt and a red plaid tie. He is gesturing with his right hand, palm facing forward, as if explaining something. The background is a modern office with wood-paneled walls. A desk in the foreground is cluttered with various items: a stack of colorful sticky notes, a blue stapler, a calculator, a white coffee cup, and some pens in a holder. A computer monitor is visible on a shelf in the background. A large window on the left shows a blurred view of a red car outside.

IT'S HARD FOR ME TO IMAGINE, IT SOUNDS LIKE
SOME KIND OF NONSENSE, AS IF YOU YOURSELF
WERE VERY TIRED OF TRAINING AND YOU STARTED
HALLUCINATING, CARL...

ARE YOU OKAY??



I'M FINE, DEAN! I'M
TELLING YOU...

SAMANTHA IS UP TO
SOMETHING, SHE SOMEHOW
MADE HER GIRLS GROW UP IN
JUST ONE DAY!

AND NOW SHE WANTS THEM
TO JOIN THE TEAM!



YES, BUT WHY?

WHY SUCH COMPLICATED
TWISTS?



I DO NOT KNOW, PERHAPS
SHE IS AIMING FOR YOUR POSITION
AS DEAN.

AFTER ALL, EVERYONE ALREADY
KNOWS THAT YOU THREATENED TO
FIRE HER FOR TAKING LIBERTIES WITH
HERSELF!

HMM... MY POSITION...

CALL HER AND LET HER TAKE HER
"GIRLS" WITH HER AND YOU WILL SEE
FOR YOURSELF!

ALL RIGHT, CARL, GO AHEAD,
I'LL FIGURE IT OUT.




MISS BURNS, GET MISS THORNTON AND
HER CHARGES TO ME AS SOON AS POSSIBLE,
PLEASE.

Of course, Dean...

10 minutes later.



DID YOU CALL ME,
HARRY?

A man with thinning dark hair and glasses, wearing a blue textured sweater over a white collared shirt, is seen from the back. He is standing in a room with light-colored wood-paneled walls. To his right is a wooden bookshelf filled with books. On the wall behind him is a large, colorful abstract painting. Two yellow speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image, connected by lines to the man's head.

YES, OF COURSE SAM, PLEASE COME IN...

ALL OF YOU.... UH....



YES, HARRY, YOU WANTED TO SEE US,
WE'RE HERE.



UM...

UH...

I...

YES, HARRY? WHAT DID YOU WANT
TO SAY?





WELL, I... I WOULD... BUT
WHAT...?

WELL, PROBABLY...

IT'S OKAY, SAM...

I'VE ALREADY DONE IT MYSELF....

THANKS SAM... UH

...CARL... OH..

YEAH.. YEAH.. CARL...

UMM..

MS. BURNS, HAVE COACH LEWIS
COME TO ME RIGHT NOW....

Of course, Dean...



In a couple of minutes.

UH... DID YOU CALL ME,
DEAN?

SAMANTHA...
LADIES ...



A man with thinning dark hair and gold-rimmed glasses is shown in profile, facing right. He is wearing a blue pinstriped suit jacket over a white striped shirt and a red tie. His mouth is open as if he is speaking. Three speech bubbles of varying sizes are connected by lines to his mouth. The background is a blurred interior with wooden shelves containing books and a small statue.

UH... YES, CARL, WE JUST
DISCUSSED WITH SAMANTHA THAT
EVERYTHING IS FINE...

IT'S JUST A MATTER OF INTENSE
TRAINING...

GIRLS CAN PARTICIPATE IN
COMPETITIONS...



HMM... WHAT?

HAVE WE DISCUSSED IT?

A man with a receding hairline, wearing thin-rimmed glasses, a blue pinstriped suit jacket, a white striped shirt, and a red plaid tie. He has a shocked or surprised expression on his face, with his mouth open and eyes wide. His right hand is raised with fingers spread. The background is a blurred office interior with wooden paneling.

AND I DON'T SEE ANY REASON TO KEEP
YOU LADIES ANY LONGER...

THANKS FOR COMING IN...

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ANYTHING... YOU WILL BE
PROVIDED WITH A PLACE IN THE TEAM... ONE HUNDRED
PERCENT...

THANKS AGAIN...

AND YOU, CARL, STAY A
MINUTE.

WHAT WAS THAT?? DISCUSSION?!

HE COULDN'T EVEN SAY A WORD
WHEN HE SAW US!

WHAT'S GOING ON?!





WHAT'S HAPPENING IS THAT THIS IDIOT
GOT SCARED WHEN HE SAW YOU!

HE REALIZED THAT SOMETHING WAS NOT
GOING ACCORDING TO HIS PLAN... GOD ONLY
KNOWS WHAT HE CAN DO NOW!

BUT THE FACT THAT A PLACE IN THE TEAM IS
SECURED IS A PURE LIE!

HE WILL NEVER ALLOW THIS TO HAPPEN...
WE MUST PREPARE FOR THE NEXT STEP.

WE MUST ALWAYS BE PREPARED FOR
WHAT THESE LOUYS CAN DO!



DEAN? ARE YOU OKAY?

HAVE YOU REALLY DISCUSSED
EVERYTHING? BUT HOW...



AM I OKAY???

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT, CARL??!

HAVE YOU SEEN THEIR
SIZE??

DID YOU SEE SAMANTHA
STANDING THERE LOOKING
COMPLETELY TRIUMPHANT??

I AM NOT THE ENEMY OF MY
HEALTH TO TAKE SUCH A RISK!!!



RISKS?? WHAT WOULD THEY
DO TO YOU, DEAN?

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT??



I ONLY KNOW ONE
THING....

HAT THIS BRAZEN MISS
THORNTON DECIDED TO TAKE MY
PLACE FOR HERSELF! SHE WAS ALWAYS
ANNOYED THAT MEN WERE BOSSING
HER AROUND!

A LADY FROM THE HIGHEST FAMILY!
WHERE ARE A LOT OF SCIENTISTS AND ALL
SORTS OF PROFESSORS!

EVEN HER LITTLE BROTHER... DAMN...
BROTHER! HE'S ALSO A CHEMIST....

WHAT IS THEIR SECRET AND DOES IT
EXIST AT ALL?



I DO NOT KNOW WHAT YOU WERE
JUST TALKING ABOUT, DEAN.

BUT I KNOW ONE THING, IF THEY HAVE
A SECRET, THEN WE WILL FIND IT.

I HAVE A COUPLE OF RELIABLE GUYS, THEY
WILL SNEAK INTO THE GIRLS' DORM, INTO MELANIE
AND ELIZABETH'S ROOMS WHILE THEY ARE
SLEEPING AND FIND OUT EVERYTHING...

TONIGHT WE WILL FIND OUT
EVERYTHING.



A close-up of a man with thinning brown hair, wearing a blue pinstripe suit jacket, a white striped shirt, and a red tie. He is wearing thin-rimmed glasses and has a slight, mischievous smile. A yellow comic-style thought bubble is overlaid on the left side of the image, connected to his head by a line. The bubble contains four lines of text.

GREAT!

TONIGHT. VERY GOOD.

BUT DON'T GET CAUGHT,
OTHERWISE I'LL DENY
EVERYTHING!....

THORNTON'S SECRET MUST BE
REVEALED...