


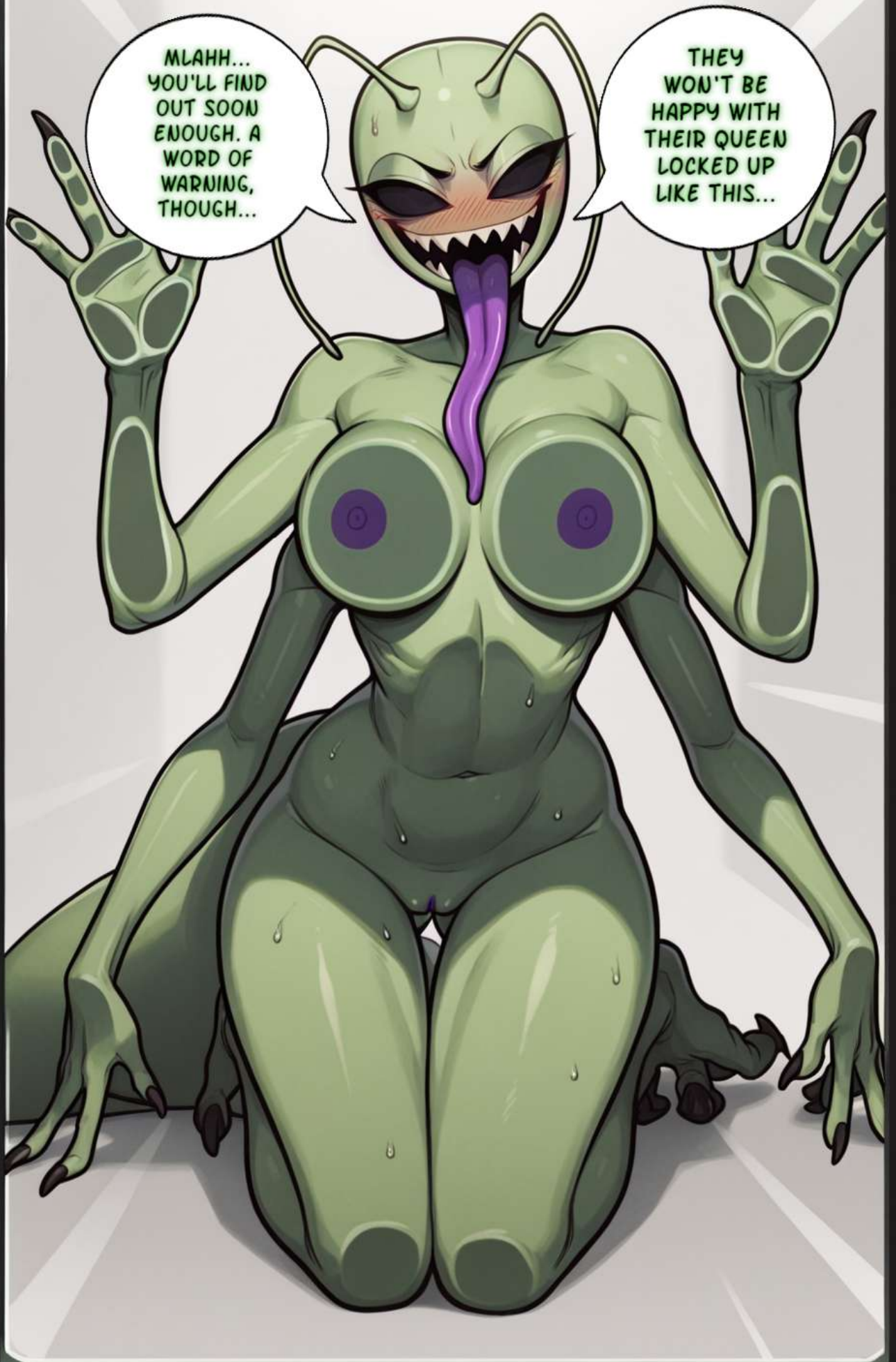
A green alien woman with a purple tongue and multiple arms, looking frustrated. She has a large purple tongue sticking out of her mouth, and her eyes are narrowed. She has several arms, some of which are raised in a gesture of exasperation. Her body is covered in small droplets, suggesting she is sweating or wet. The background is a simple, light-colored wall with a shadow cast behind her.

OH, HELLO.
YOU'RE NEW.
WHY DON'T
YOU LET ME
OUT OF HERE?
IT'S QUITE
CRAMPED...

AND MY
REINFORCEMENTS
WILL BE HERE
ANY MINUTE.
SHOULDN'T THEIR
QUEEN BE THERE
TO GREET
THEM?



S- SORRY, BUT I
CAN'T LET YOU OUT.
Y- YOU TURNED TWO
PEOPLE INTO G- GOO
CREATURES, AND WE
STILL CAN'T- WAIT,
DID YOU SAY
REINFORCEMENTS?
UMM, W- WHAT
EXACTLY DOES THAT
MEAN?



MLAHH...
YOU'LL FIND
OUT SOON
ENOUGH. A
WORD OF
WARNING,
THOUGH...

THEY
WON'T BE
HAPPY WITH
THEIR QUEEN
LOCKED UP
LIKE THIS...

SOMEWHERE IN THE CITY PARK...



**COME ON,
KYLE! YOU
DON'T WANNA
BE LATE FOR
THE MOVIE,
DO YOU?**



COMING,
MOM! I'M
SO EXCITED!
GODZILLA
MOVIES ARE
THE BEST!

WITH ALL THE
NEWS ABOUT
ALIENS BEING REAL,
DO YOU THINK
THERE ARE ANY
GIANT ALIEN KAIJU
MONSTERS OUT
THERE?

SHOOM!

I'M NOT SURE,
SWEETIE. SPEAKING
OF SPACE, IS THAT A
METEOR SHOWER?
WOW, I'VE NEVER
SEEN ONE THIS
CLOSE BEFORE...





Y- YEAH...
ME NEITHER.
UHH, M- MOM?
ARE THEY
GETTING
CLOSER?



WHOA...
YEAH, IT
KINDA LOOKS
LIKE THEY
ARE...

DON'T WORRY,
THOUGH. THE ODDS
OF GETTING HIT BY
A METEORITE ARE
LOWER THAN
WINNING THE
LOTTERY...I
THINK...



***FWOOM!
*FWOOM!
*FWOOM!**



M- MOM?!
UMM, I THINK WE
SHOULD GET OUT
OF HERE! THAT
ONE LOOKS LIKE
IT'S COMING
RIGHT AT-

AGH!!

BOOM!!



A young woman with long brown hair is running on a paved path in a park. She is wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and dark pants. Her expression is one of shock and concern, with wide eyes and an open mouth. Her fists are clenched, suggesting she is running quickly. The background shows green trees and a clear sky. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text.

OH MY GOD!
KYLE?! ARE
YOU OKAY?!



GHNN...
I THINK SO.
HOLY CRAP,
THAT WAS
CLOSE.
URGH...



*** HUMMMMMM...**

JEEZE, I
CAN FEEL IT
RADIATING
HEAT FROM
WAY OVER
HERE...



WHOA, IS THAT
GLOWING ORB THING
WHAT CRASHED? IT
KINDA LOOKS LIKE
THOSE ALIEN EGGS
THE SCIENTISTS ON
TV WERE TALKING
ABOUT...



HUH? OH
YEAH, IT
KINDA DOES.
UM, SHOULD
WE CALL-



HNN?!?

CRICKING

* G R O W I N G ! *



GHU?!

POPPING



RRGH-

CRACKING
RIPPING



GAH!!

BURSTING



GASP
K- KY-
KYLE!?



OH MY GOD!!!

W- WHA?!?
M- MOM?! WHY
ARE YOU SO
SMALL!? WHY AM I
SO BIG!? WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO
ME!?!?



UHHH!? AM I STILL GROWING?! MOM, YOU KEEP GETTING SMALLER! WHY- HUH!? MY SKIN!?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT DON'T WORRY! I'M RIGHT HERE!

TINGLING

* G R O W I N G *

ANH!?
MY HAIR
FEELS LIKE
IT'S MERGING
WITH MY-
HUNG-

SPROUT

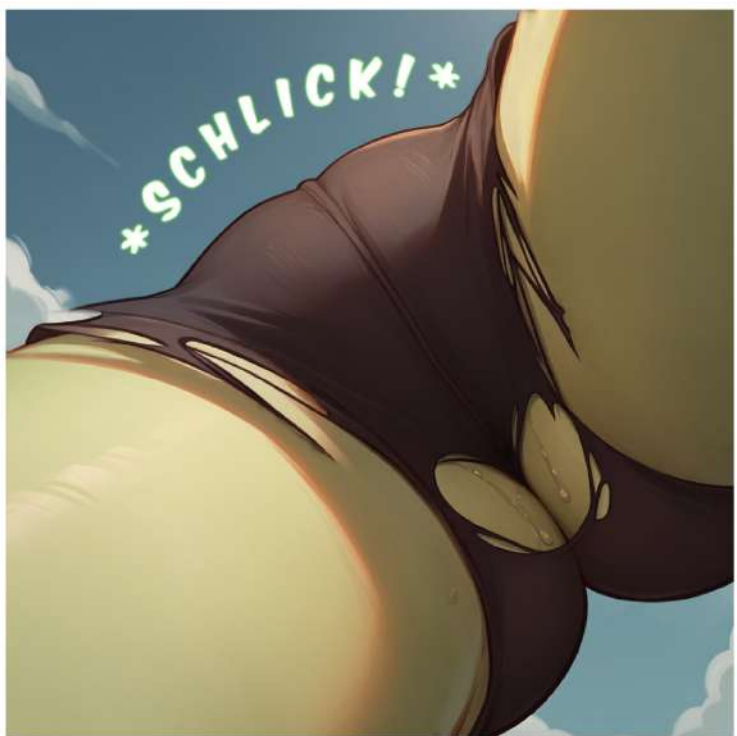
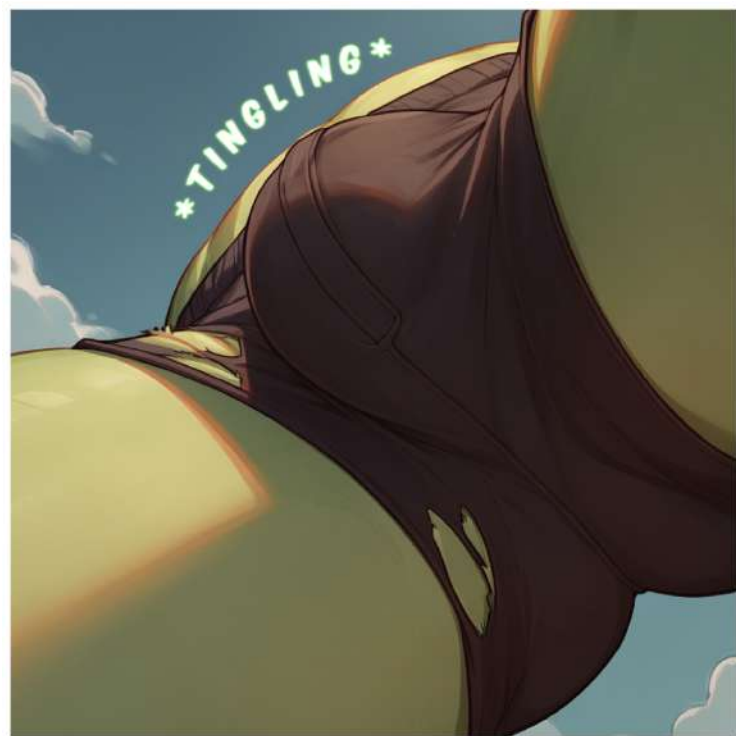
SQUELCH

RIPPING

RIPPING

OH GOD! HE
WON'T STOP
GROWING!
WHAT DO I
DO?!






GHKK-
GHNN!?
M- MY-





HAA!?
OHHH MY
GGGHH-
GLAAHHH!

SCHLICK!




J- JESUS
CHRIST...
KYLE...

*SCHLICK!
*SCHLICK!
*SCHLICK!



GLUHH?!
MOM, I DON'T
KNOW WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO ME!
IT JUST FELT SO-
OH GOD, I CAN
BARELY SEE YOU!

An overhead, stylized illustration of a woman with long brown hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and dark pants, running on a light-colored sidewalk. The sidewalk is flanked by green grass and large, dark green trees. In the background, a white building with windows is visible. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the woman, containing text.

IT'S OKAY,
SWEETIE!
WE'LL FIGURE
THIS OUT! I'M
CALLING FOR
HELP!



O- OKAY...
I HOPE I'M
NOT STUCK
LIKE THIS...

HELLO?! UM, MY SON
WAS ALMOST HIT BY A
METEOR WHILE WE
WERE WALKING IN THE
PARK, AND NOW HE'S
CHANGING! UH, Y- YOU
CAN PROBABLY SEE HIM
THROUGH ANY WINDOW
IN THE CITY!

I'm sorry, ma'am.
Could you repeat
tha- oh my god. I
see it! Uhh, j- just
stay calm, ma'am.
Xeno Response
Teams are on their
way.

WLUHH?!
M- MOM?!



M- MY
CHEST
FEELS
FUNNY!

SQUISH



GAH!
ARE THESE
B- BOO-
BOOBIES?!

SWELLING

OH
NO...

NAHH!
THEY WON'T
STOP GROWING!
WHY DO THEY
FEEL SO-

HAA?!
AHH!!
NAAHH-

SQUEEZE

SQUISH

UH...
MAYBE I
SHOULDN'T
BE THIS
CLOSE...

RUMBLE

RUMBLE





AAHG-GLAHH!!

BWOMP!

QUAKING!

SHIT! SHIT! SHIT!





STRETCHING

**GAAH!
IS THAT A
T-TAIL?!?**

THUD!





GUH?!
CLAWS?!
OH NO, I'M
BECOMING A
MON-





STAH-
AAHHH!?

CRICK

CRACK



CRACKING!

CRUNCHING!



AGHH-
GRAHH!!

POP *POP* *POP*

CRUSHING
SCREAMING

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and black pants, is running down a city street. She has a look of extreme panic and fear, with wide eyes and an open mouth. In the background, a large, bright orange and yellow explosion is occurring, with smoke and debris rising. The city buildings are visible, some appearing to be crumbling. The overall scene is chaotic and dangerous.

KABOOM!
CRUMBLING

OH GOD!
KYLE!! YOU'RE
DESTROYING
THE CITY!
KYLE?!
SWEETIE?!?



TWITCHING

BRGH-
MOM?! RUN! I
CAN FEEL IT IN MY
HEAD! THEY'RE
TURNING ME INTO
TTTTTHER
MONSTERRGH-

KYLE,
I... I'LL FIX
THIS! I
PROMISE!



FIND KYA'RA

FIND THE QUEEN

RRGH!
I CAN'T FIGHT-
GHNN! I JUST HAVE
TO- AGHH-
FFFFIND MY
QUEEN!





**WHERE IS
QUEEN
KYARA?!?!**


DEAR
GOD...

CRUMBLING

**BACK AT
THE XENO
RESEARCH
LAB...**



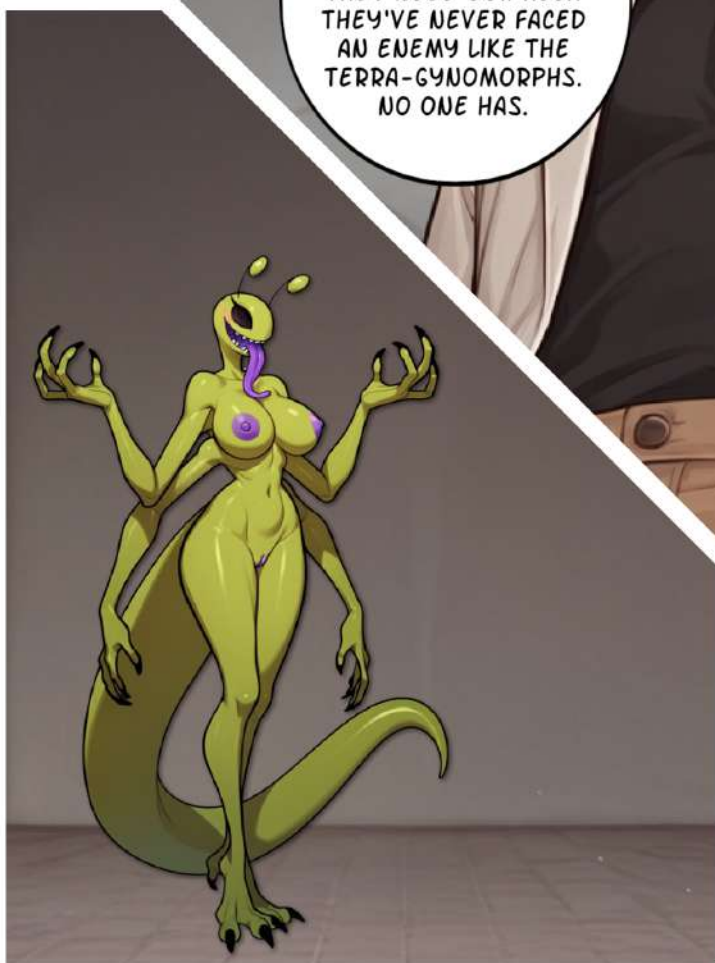
**D- DOCTOR
MARZAN! THE
QUEEN! S-
SHE SAID SHE
CALLED FOR-**



DEEP SIGH

REINFORCEMENTS. YES, I'M AWARE. I WAS WATCHING YOUR STATUS REPORT ON HER LIVE. DR. SATO, I KNOW THIS ISN'T WHAT YOU WERE EXPECTING ON YOUR FIRST DAY, BUT IT WOULD SEEM THAT THIS LAB'S MISSION WILL HAVE TO EVOLVE BEYOND PEACEFUL RESEARCH. HAVE YOU SEEN THE REPORTS FROM THE CITY YET?

THEIR REINFORCEMENTS ARE ALREADY HERE, THEY ARE VOLATILE, AND THEY ARE DESTRUCTIVE. WE NEED TO RAMP UP RESEARCH ON XENOBIOLOGICAL DEFENSES IMMEDIATELY.



THE MILITARY IS ALREADY TRYING TO CONTAIN THE RECENT ARRIVAL, BUT THEY NEED OUR HELP. THEY'VE NEVER FACED AN ENEMY LIKE THE TERRA-GYNOMORPHS. NO ONE HAS.

WE'D ALL HOPED OUR FIRST CONTACT WITH LIFE OUTSIDE OUR PLANET WOULD BE PEACEFUL, BUT THE TRUTH IS NOW TOO CLEAR TO IGNORE. THIS ISN'T PEACEFUL. THIS...THIS IS...



SKREEEE!

CRUNCHING

SCREAMING

...INVASION!