

20 MINUTES LATER





WHIRR



THANK GOD, SHE PASSED OUT AFTER THE MEETING. I NO LONGER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT LOSING MY JOB!!

I JUST WISH SHE WOULD STAY PASSED OUT!!

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a red long-sleeved crop top and a red skirt, is walking down a hospital hallway. She is looking slightly to her left. In the background, another person is walking away. The hallway has white walls, blue trim, and fluorescent lights. A blue sign on the wall reads "RM 64".

EXCUSE ME, MISS,
ARE YOU THE ONE
ACCOMPANYING MR.
ALLEN?

SORRY TO INTERRUPT
MISS. BUT THIS IS
URGENT!

WHAT SHOULD
I SAY!


YES, YOU KNOW THERE'S
BEEN CONFUSION. THAT'S
NOT...

Dr. Richard Moroue
Genetics

RM
58

MR. ALLEN,
SEEMS TO HAVE A BRAIN
HAEMORRHAGE. IT'S A VERY
SERIOUS CONDITION. WE HAVE
TO PERFORM A SURGERY
IMMEDIATELY!




A man with a beard, wearing a dark suit and white shirt, stands on the left, holding a clipboard. He is looking towards a woman on the right. The woman has curly blonde hair and is wearing a red, long-sleeved, form-fitting dress. They are in a hospital hallway with white walls, blue accents, and several doors. The floor is light-colored tile. There are three speech bubbles in the scene.

SINCE WE
DON'T HAVE ANY OF HIS
CLOSE RELATIVES
NEARBY, YOU HAVE TO SIGN
THESE, SO WE CAN
PROCEED WITH THE
SURGERIES!

NO..I..I CAN'T SIGN
THESE..

LET ME CONTACT MY
OFFICE.

A woman with curly blonde hair, wearing a red long-sleeved top, stands in a hospital hallway. She is holding a large, dark, rectangular object, possibly a knife or a tablet, in front of her. The hallway has white walls, blue accents, and a tiled floor. There are chairs and a door visible in the background.

WE DON'T HAVE ANY
TIME FOR THAT, MISS.
PLEASE HURRY.

ALL THESE ARE
WRITTEN IN FRENCH!
CAN YOU AT LEAST GIVE
ME AN ENGLISH
VERSION OF IT!

.....
WHAT THE HELL IS EVEN
WRITTEN HERE!

Dr. Ric

RM
58

IT WOULD TAKE US
ANOTHER 10 TO 15 MINUTES TO
GET A TRANSLATED COPY. I'D BE
HAPPY TO GIVE YOU ONE, BUT AS I
SAID, WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF
TIME!

EVERY SECOND YOU'RE
DELAYING IS ENDANGERING HIS LIFE
MORE AND MORE



Dr. Richard Moroue
Genetics

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ALL THAT'S WRITTEN
THERE IS A DETAILED
EXPLANATION OF WHAT WE ARE
GOING TO DO TO MR. ALLEN TO
SAVE HIS LIFE

I ASSURE YOU, YOU WILL NOT
FACE ANY CONSEQUENCES.





RM
64

UGH!!

MAYBE I SHOULD JUST
SIGN IT!



RM
64

I HOPE THE DOCTORS
MESS UP WITH THE SURGERY
AND KILL THAT BITCH!

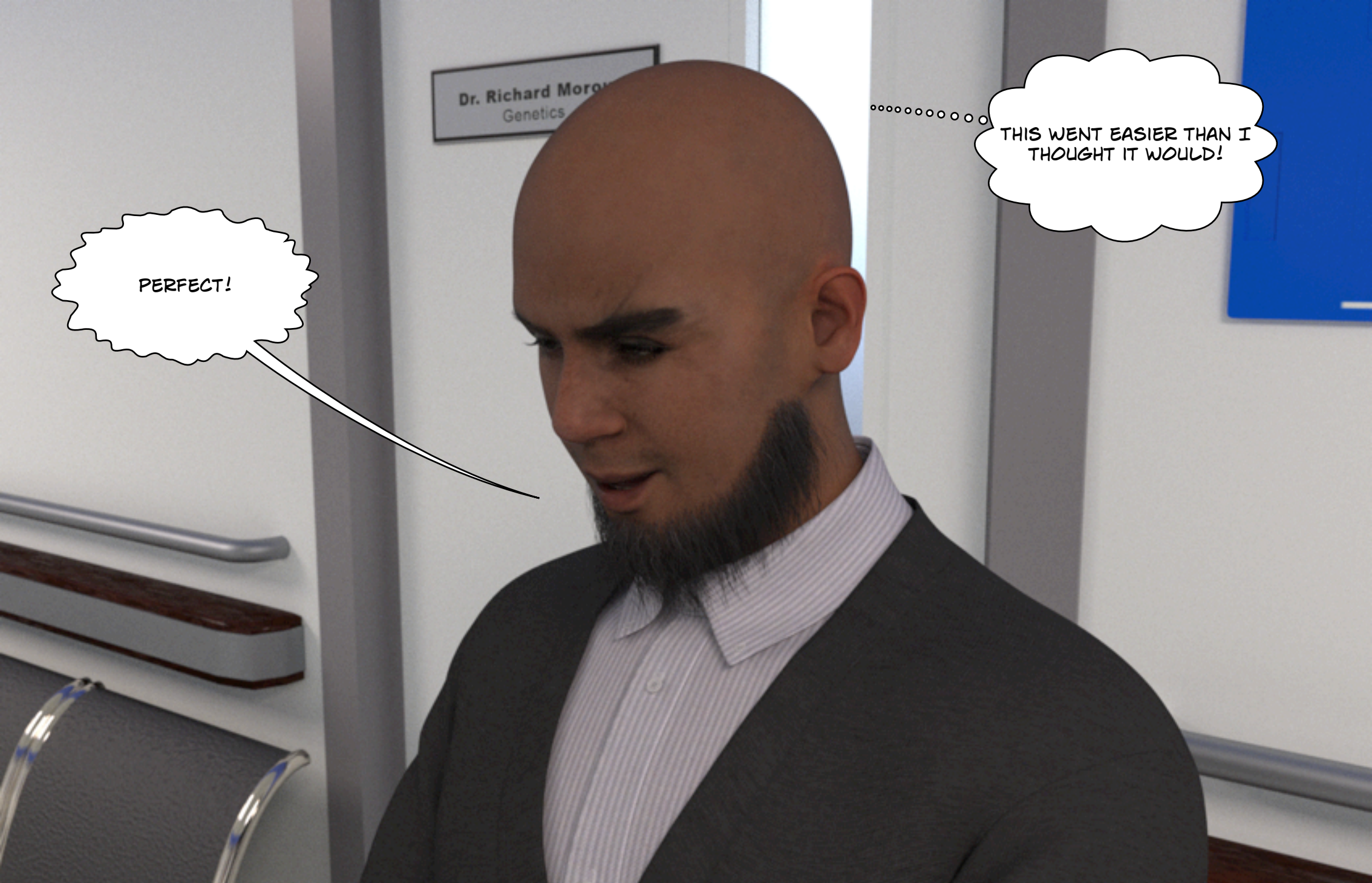
RM
64

THERE..DONE!!

Dr. Richard Moron
Genetics

PERFECT!

THIS WENT EASIER THAN I
THOUGHT IT WOULD!





I HAVE SOME WORK. I'M DONE HERE. SHE'S YOUR PROBLEM NOW. I'M GOING BACK TO MY HOTEL!

FOLLOW ME, PLEASE!

I'M AFRAID THATS NOT POSSIBLE!

WAIT, --WHAT!?

RM
64

SNEAK..



RM
64

PSIK..

WHAT THE FUCK WAS THAT!!

LIKE I SAID,
FOLLOW ME. YOU
AIN'T GOT ANY
CHOICE!

GASP





RM
59

LET GO OF ME, YOU BALD
BASTARD! LET.. ME..GOOOO!

SHUT YOUR MOUTH!!

Laurie, lets drag
him inside!

RM
59

RM
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NO NEED FOR THAT.
HE'LL PASSOUT IN A
MINUTE..

GET OFF MEE!!!

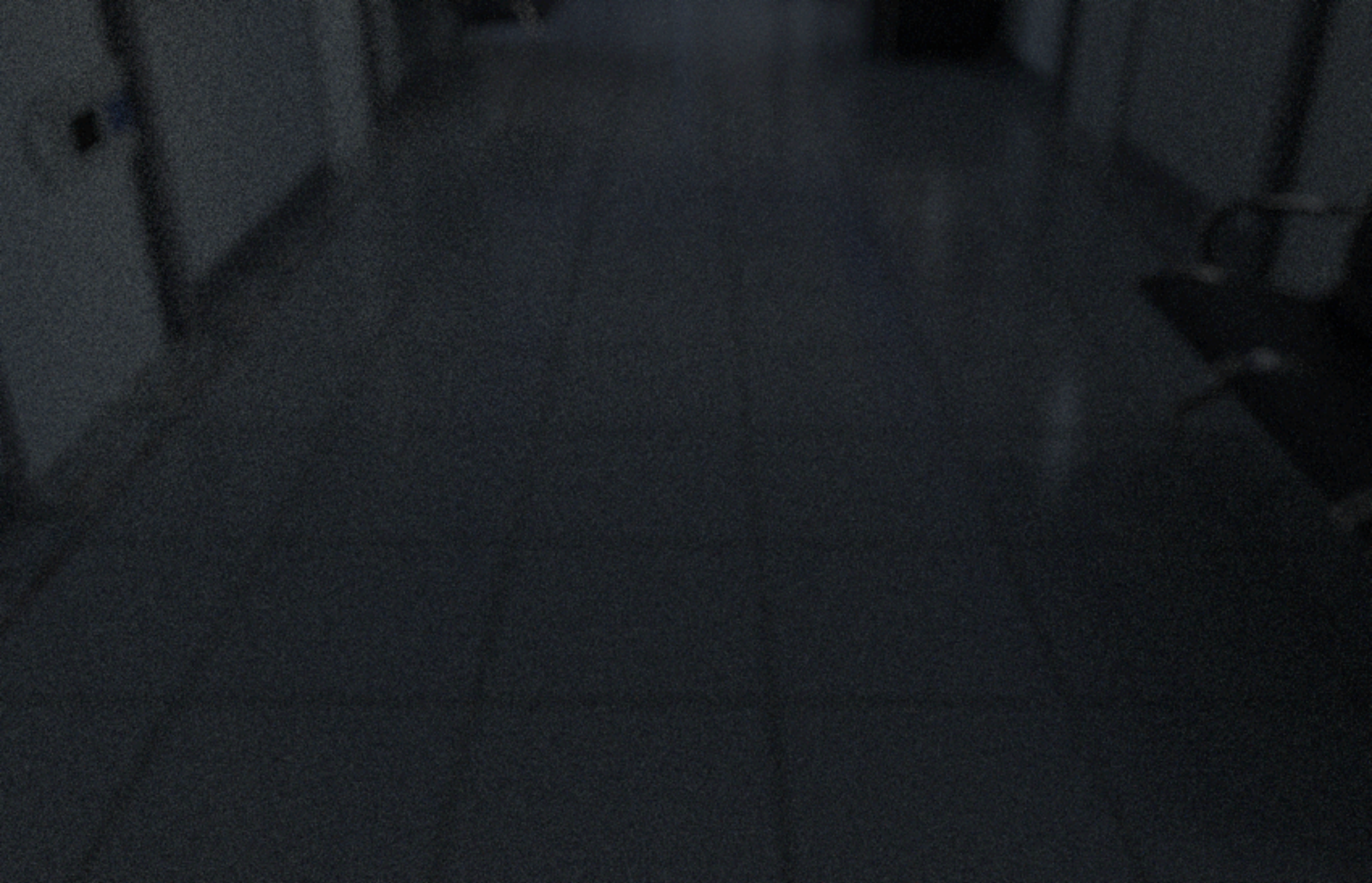
WE CAN'T RISK
ANYONE FINDING OUT
ABOUT THIS! THANK
GOD THE FLOOR IS
CLEAR!



UGHH.. MY HEADD!!

SEEMS LIKE IT'S STARTED!!





25 MINUTES LATER

WHAT DID THEY DO TO ME?
GOD!!!

WHY CAN'T I MOVE!!
DAMN IT, I CAN'T MOVE
MY BODY! WHAT'S
HAPPENING!


WHERE AM I!!



A woman with curly red hair and glasses, wearing a blue suit, stands in a hospital room. She is gesturing with her hands. The room has a grid ceiling with recessed lights, a window with a view of mountains, and a window with a grid pattern. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

WELL WELL WELL... FINALLY!
WAIT LET ME HELP YOU WITH YOUR
HEAD!

YOU WONT BE ABLE TO MOVE A
MUSCLE FOR AT LEAST ANOTHER 30 TO
40 MINUTES. BUT YOUR SURGERY WILL
START BEFORE THAT!



YOU MUST BE WONDERING HOW
THE ROLES HAVE CHANGED.
UNFORTUNATELY, I HAD TO PLAN ALL
THAT STUPID ACT TO MAKE YOU SIGN THE
MEDICAL FORM. I COULDN'T FIND A
SINGLE MALPRACTISING PLASTIC
SURGEON HERE!

MAYBE IT WAS FATE THAT TOOK YOUR
DICK AWAY, OR YOU WERE ALWAYS A
WOMAN UNDERNEATH. I HAD NO IDEA UNTIL
CALEB TOLD ME ALL THOSE MAGICAL
SHITTY STORIES!



SEEING YOU LIKE THIS
MAKES ME WONDER IF
THOSE WERE TRUE
AFTERALL!

FORGIVE ME FOR
PEEKING INSIDE YOUR SEXY
PANTIES. YOU'VE GOT A
KILLER PUSSY!

IF ONLY I CAN
MOVE!

DAMN CALEB!!!



DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT! NOTHING PERSONAL, OR MAYBE IT WAS! WHATEVER!!

YOU'VE GOING TO BE SPENDING A FEW MORE MONTHS IN THE HOSPITAL. YOUR BODY NEEDS A LOT OF WORK TO BE DONE!

YOU'LL BE A WHOLE NEW PERSON WHEN YOU COME OUT OF HERE. AND THIS WILL PROBABLY BE THE LAST TIME YOU SEE ME!

NO..NO..NO..! MY GF!!

MY LIFE!!



ALLEN IS GOING TO DISAPPEAR FROM THIS WORLD TODAY FOR GOOD. I HAVE MADE ALL THE ARRANGEMENTS. EVEN MR ROBERT WILL ATTEND YOUR FAKE FUNERAL!

BUT DON'T WORRY, I'M NOT THAT CRUEL, YOU'LL HAVE A NEW IDENTITY AND PASSPORT!



PLEASE DON'T!

I BEG YOU!!.. DON'T
DO THIS!!



THE DOCTOR IS READY
FOR THE SURGERY, MISS
MARTHA!

PERFECT.. IT'S TIME FOR
GOODBYE THEN!

DON'T WORRY, MISS MARTHA, I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE REST FROM HERE.

THANK YOU, LAURIE, KEEP ME UPDATED ON HIS.. HER PROGRESS!





FAREWELL, ALLEN!

