



C CITY OF
CHANGE

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CITY OF CHANGE

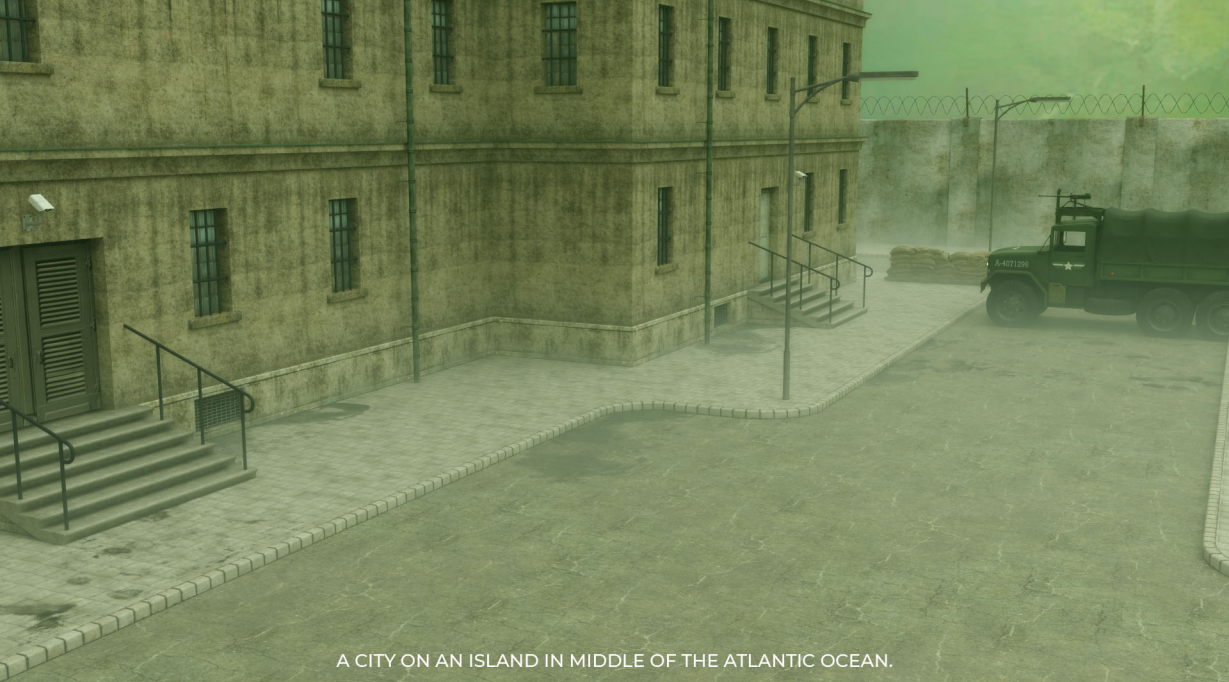
STORY AND ART BY ZZZ

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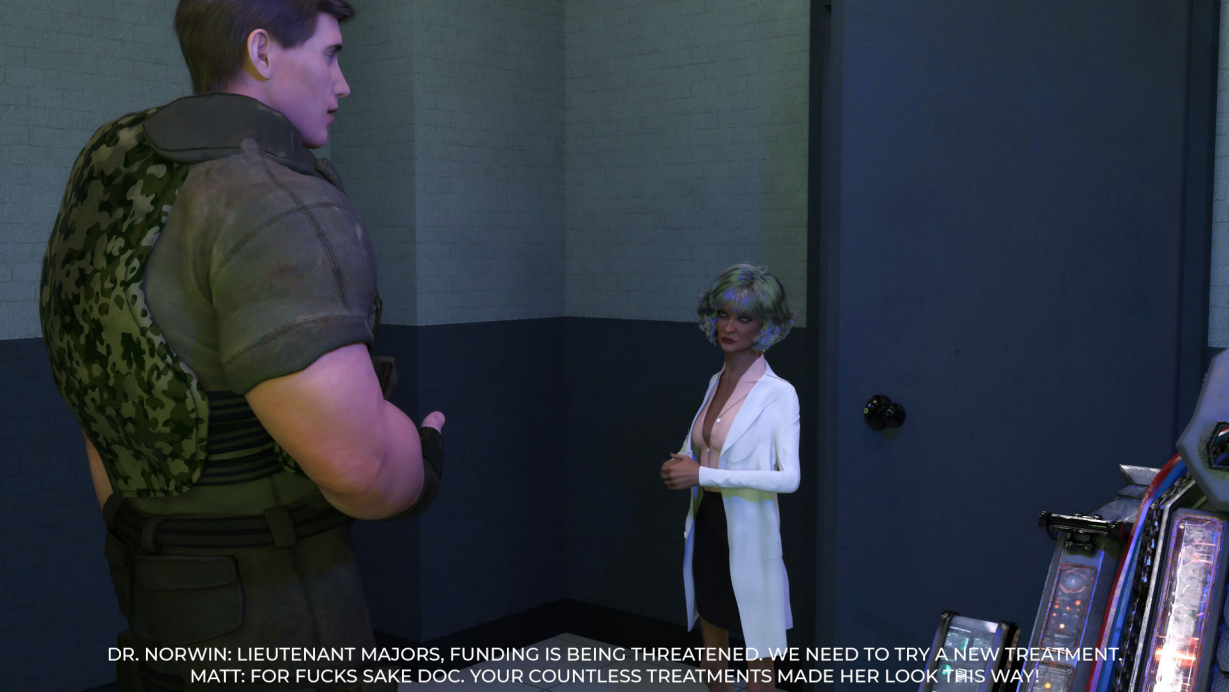
A CITY ON AN ISLAND IN MIDDLE OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.



I PROMISE YOU MICHI. YESTERDAY WAS THE LAST DOSE.
TODAY IS JUST A CHECK UP.



MICHI: I TRUST YOU MATT BUT I DON'T TRUST THE DOCTORS HERE.
MATT: IF THEY DON'T KEEP THEIR WORD, WE GO WITH SHIT HIT THE FAN PLAN, OK?



DR. NORWIN: LIEUTENANT MAJORS, FUNDING IS BEING THREATENED. WE NEED TO TRY A NEW TREATMENT.
MATT: FOR FUCKS SAKE DOC. YOUR COUNTLESS TREATMENTS MADE HER LOOK THIS WAY!



MICHI: TOLD YOU MATT. KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN.
DR. NORWIN: ENOUGH COMPLAINING. BE GRATEFUL YOU DIDN'T END UP LIKE SOME OF THE OTHERS.




MICHI: OWWW! THIS ONE HURTS MORE THAN ALL THE OTHERS!
DR. NORWIN: IT IS SIGNIFICANTLY MORE POTENT DEAR. NOW SIT STILL AND...



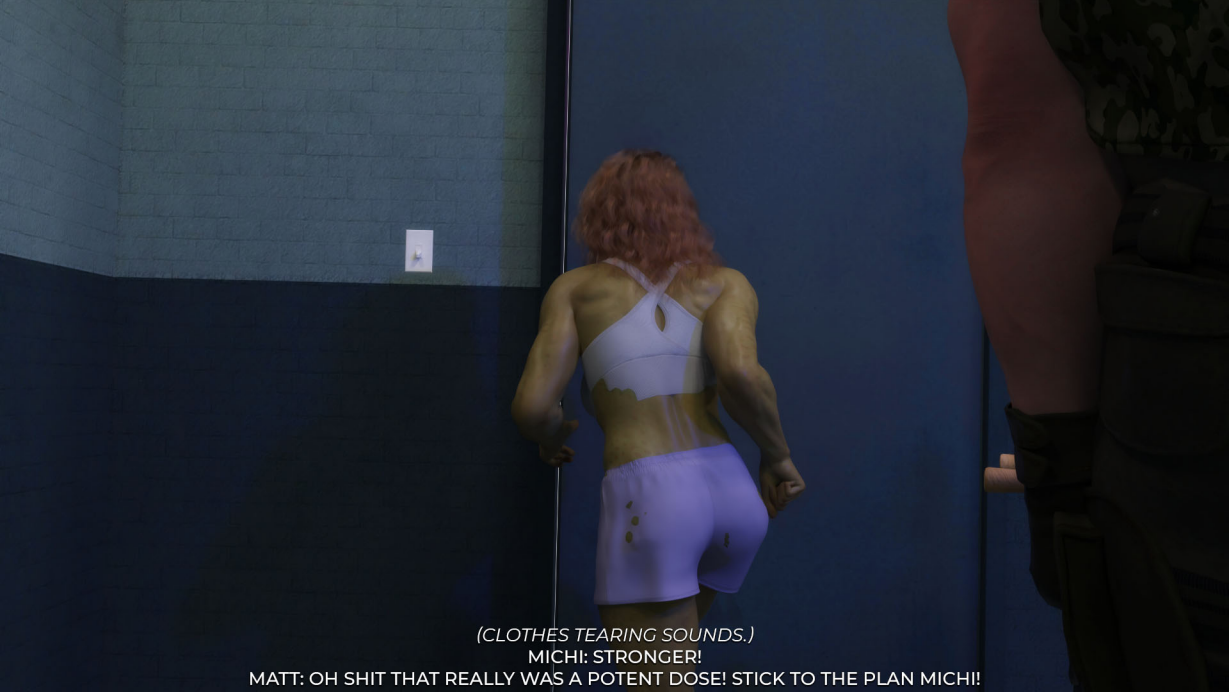
ENOUGH DOC! SHE'S 19! SHE'S BEEN GETTING THESE WEIRD SHOTS SINCE SHE WAS A KID!
YOU'VE GIVEN HER AND THE OTHER GIRLS THESE TREATMENTS LONG ENOUGH!



MATT: LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE A DOSE OF THIS STUFF!
DOCTOR NORWIN: GAAA! THAT NEEDLE HAS SOME OF HER BLOOD ON IT, YOU BIG HUNKY FOOL!

A woman with long, wavy red hair is running away from the camera. She is wearing a white halter-neck crop top and purple shorts. She is in a dark room with a blue wall. To her right, a person's arm and hand are visible, holding a door handle. The woman is running towards a doorway or a wall with a small white square on it. The lighting is dim, with a blueish tint.

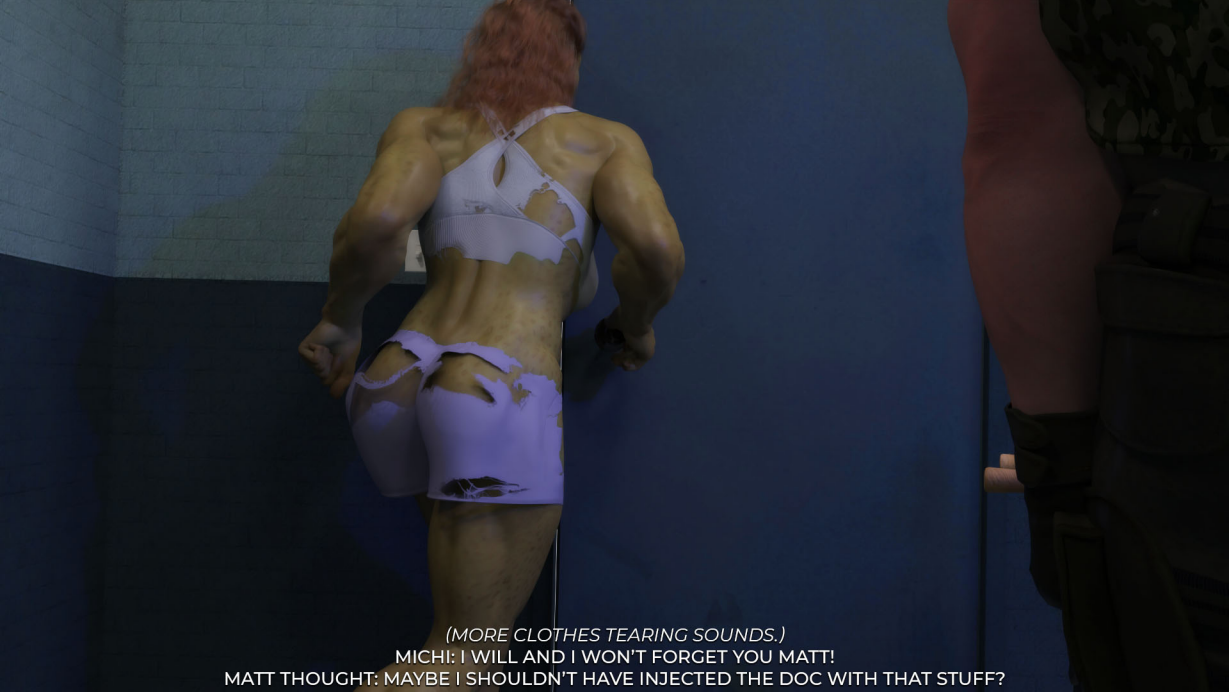
THANKS MATT! I'LL PAY YOU BACK SOMEDAY! OHH...I FEEL...



(CLOTHES TEARING SOUNDS.)

MICHI: STRONGER!

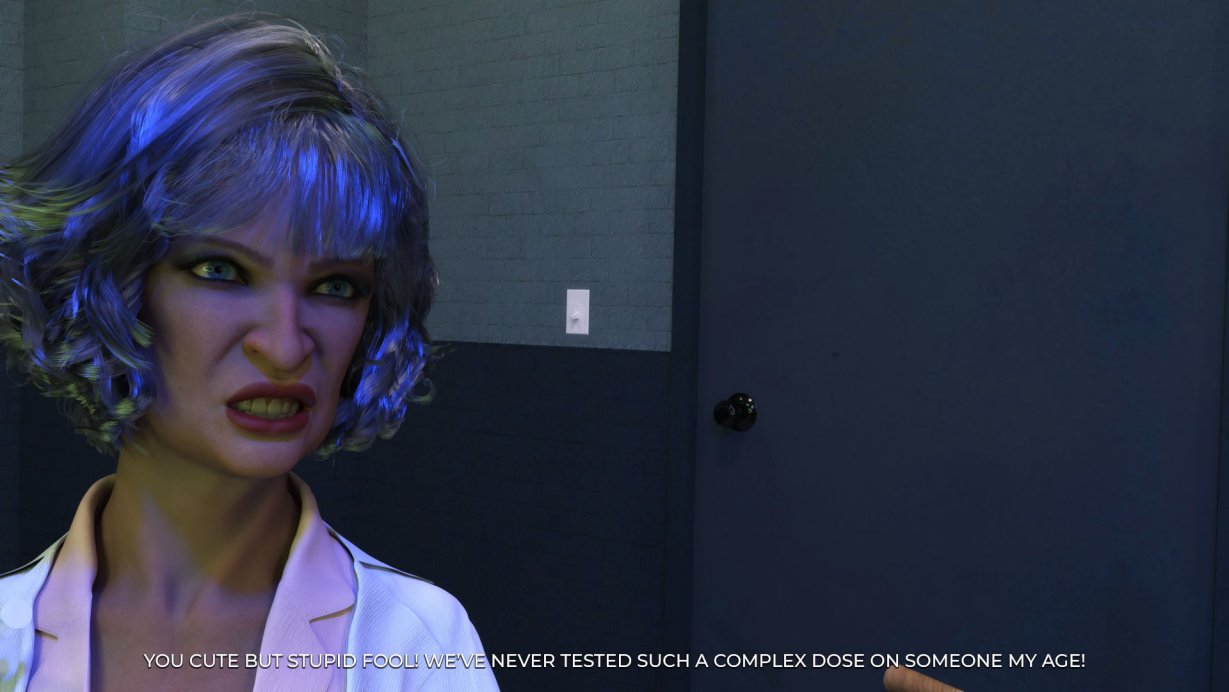
MATT: OH SHIT THAT REALLY WAS A POTENT DOSE! STICK TO THE PLAN MICHI!



(MORE CLOTHES TEARING SOUNDS.)

MICHI: I WILL AND I WON'T FORGET YOU MATT!

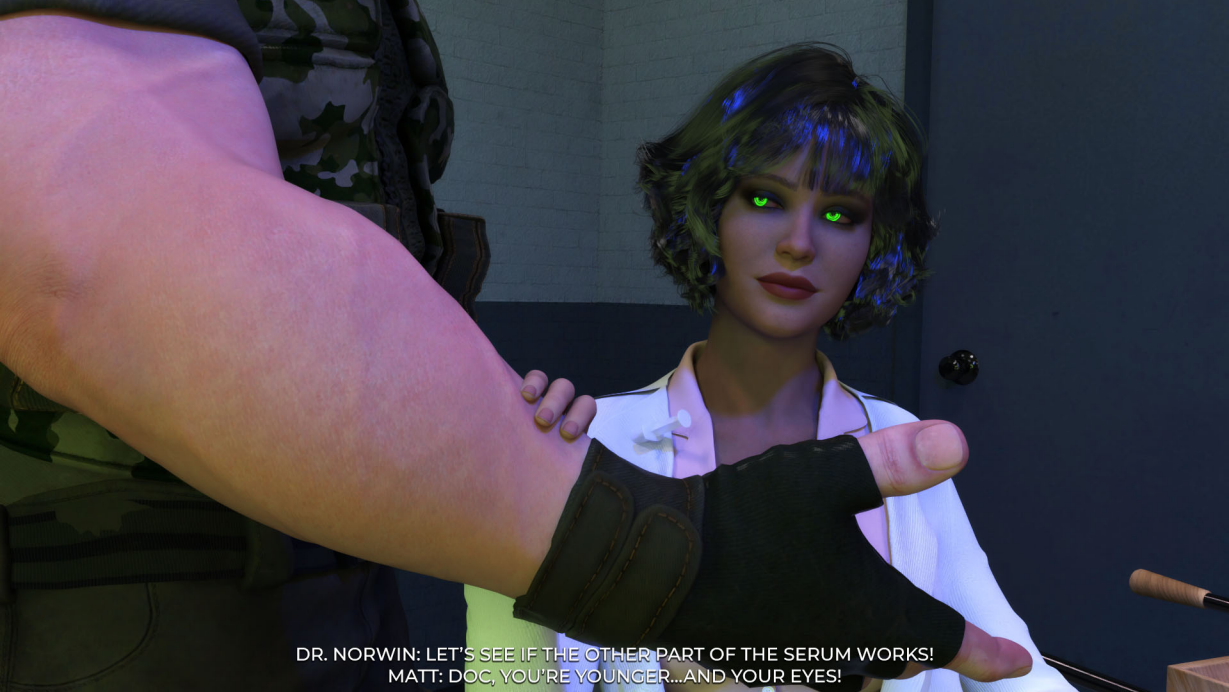
MATT THOUGHT: MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE INJECTED THE DOC WITH THAT STUFF?



YOU CUTE BUT STUPID FOOL! WE'VE NEVER TESTED SUCH A COMPLEX DOSE ON SOMEONE MY AGE!



OHHH...THE PAIN SUBSIDED...NOW IT FEELS...GOOD!



DR. NORWIN: LET'S SEE IF THE OTHER PART OF THE SERUM WORKS!
MATT: DOC, YOU'RE YOUNGER...AND YOUR EYES!



DR. NORWIN: YOU HAVE BIGGER PROBLEMS TO WORRY ABOUT!
MATT: AWW MAN THIS IS NOT THE WAY I WANTED TO LOSE WEIGHT!



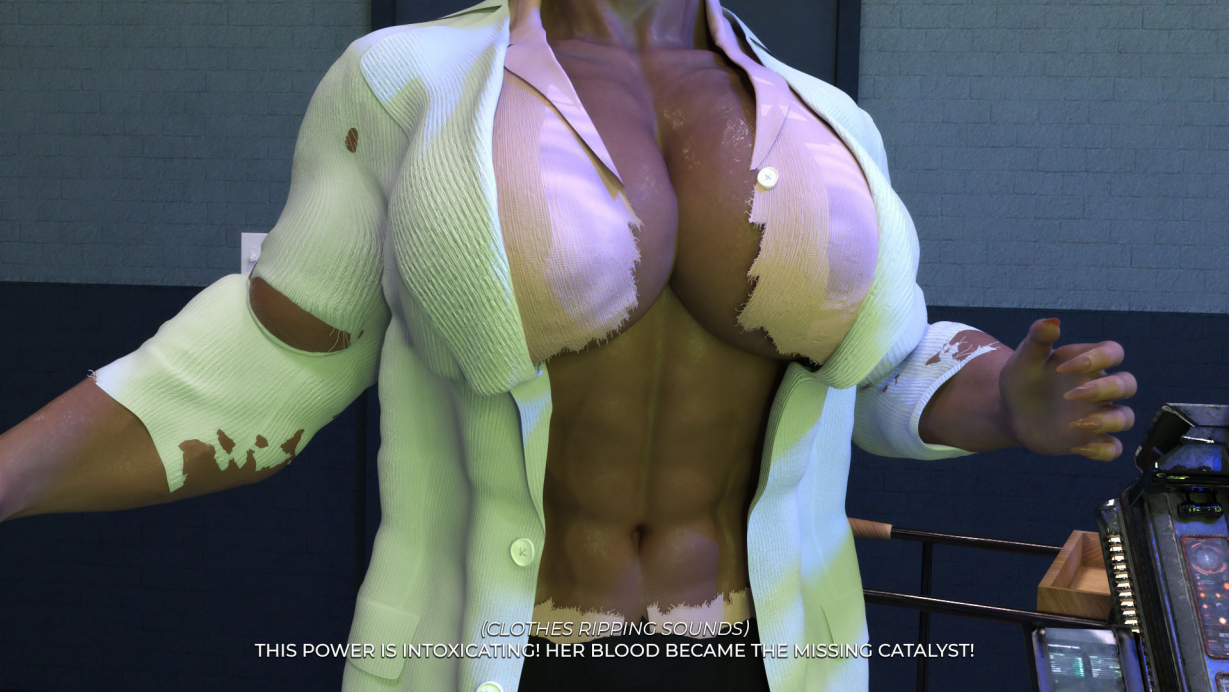
DR. NORWIN: OOH I BETTER STOP, YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS IF I DRAIN TOO MUCH!
MATT: DRAIN?!

A woman with short, wavy brown hair and glowing green eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a white, textured blazer over a light pink, low-cut top. The background is a dark, textured wall with a white light switch on the left and a control panel with a screen on the right. The lighting is dim, with a blueish tint.

IT'S ONE OF THE MANY SECRET WEAPONS WE'VE WORKED ON AT THIS ISLAND.



MATT: MY TEAM WAS NEVER TOLD ABOUT THIS AND DOC YOU'RE LOOKING AND...OHH...SMELLING NICE...
DR. NORWIN: YES! THE POWER!! FEEL IT COURSING THROUGH ME!



(CLOTHES RIPPING SOUNDS)

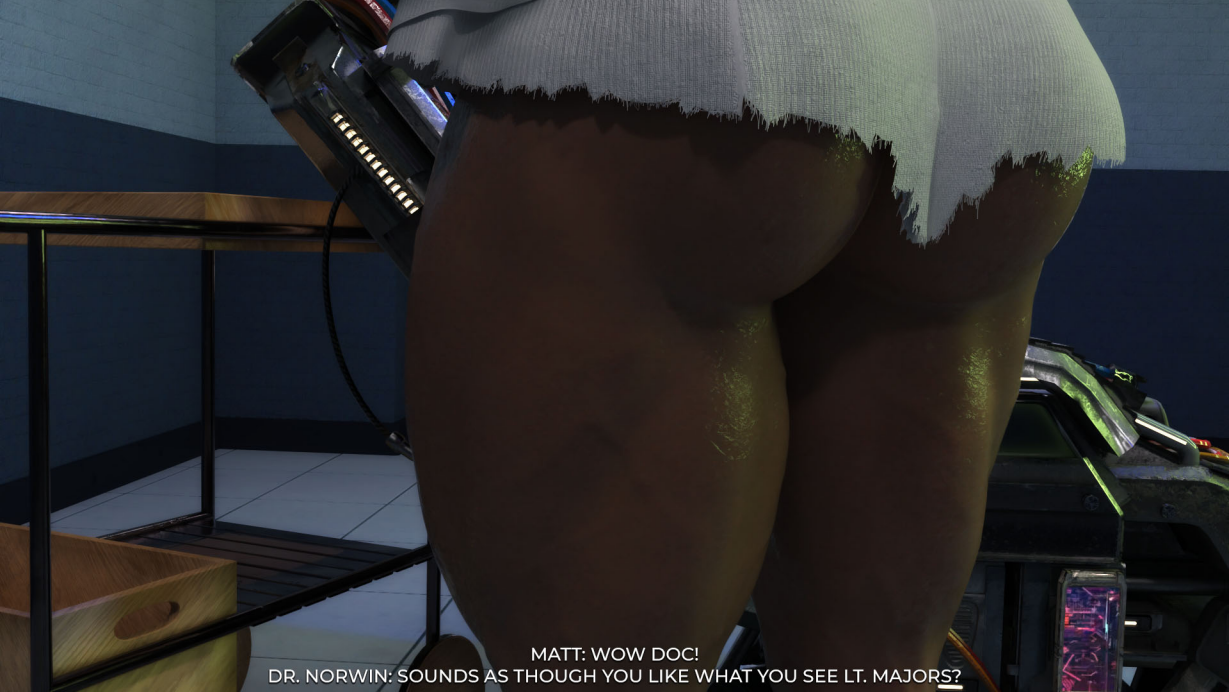
THIS POWER IS INTOXICATING! HER BLOOD BECAME THE MISSING CATALYST!



MY CLOTHES FEEL SO CONFINING!



(CLOTHES BURSTING SOUNDS.)
MMM! THAT'S BETTER!



MATT: WOW DOC!
DR. NORWIN: SOUNDS AS THOUGH YOU LIKE WHAT YOU SEE LT. MAJORS?



(CLOTHES SHREDDING SOUNDS.)

MATT: WOAH! UHH PLEASE, CALL ME MATT.


DR. NORWIN: AND YOU MAY CALL ME HELGA, MY CUTE BUT REBELIOUS LITTLE SOLDIER.



HELGA: NOW TAKE OFF THOSE PANTS MATT SO WE CAN REALLY GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER!
MATT: I SUPPOSE I SHOULD...FOLLOW ORDERS...



HELGA: THAT HARD COCK SAYS IT'S MORE THAN FOLLOWING ORDERS HAAAA!
MATT: SO TIGHT...HELGA...AHHH!



HELGA: OOOH! I'M GLAD TO SEE AND FEEL THE ENHANCED PHERMONES WORKING!
MATT: WORKING TOO...WELL...CUMMING!! AHFFF!



HELGA: I SHOULD KILL YOU FOR FINISHING SO EARLY MATT!

MATT: ACK! NOT MY FAULT...PHERMONES...TOO STRONG...

HELGA: BAH! GET DRESSED.

(MINUTES LATER...)

JUST THINK WHAT I, NO, AN ARMY OF WOMEN LIKE ME COULD DO WITH...





MATT: DOC...HELGA, YOUR EYES CHANGED AGAIN AND...
HELGA: YOUR SEED, A SECOND CATALYST! RUN! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE MATT!



MATT: YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME TWICE!
HELGA: THOUGHTS...CLOUDING! PAIN RETURNING! GAAAH!



(MACHINE CRASHING SOUNDS.)
NO NEED STUPID MACHINES!



IT PAINFUL...BUT...



FEEL...ARRRGHH...SO...



RAWWRG!! POWERFUL!



MUST FIND...MORE TO BREAK! MORE TO DRAIN! MORE TO GROW!



(WALL CRUMBLING SOUNDS.)

MALE VOICE FROM BEHIND GLASS: THAT GIRL MICHİ RELEASED THE OTHERS!

FEMALE VOICE: I REALLY HOPE THIS ISN'T COMING OUT OF OUR PAYCHECKS, MONTANA.

SECOND FEMALE VOICE: SOUND THE EVACUATION ALARM! THIS ENTIRE ISLAND MAY BE LOST!



THE MIDDLE OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN, TWENTY YEARS LATER.



I STILL DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF ALL THIS A.I. STUFF RUNNING THE SHIP, CAPTAIN.



RELAX HANK! THIS IS THE FIRST JOB IN MONTHS AND BEST PAYING SINCE OUR S.W.C.C. DAYS.



PLUS IT'S A SIMPLE COUPLES CRUISE AND WE HAVE THE BEST TECH EXPERT
I'VE EVER MET KEEPING IT ALL RUNNING. RIGHT, GRACE?



IT'S STATE OF THE ART TECH CAPTAIN. IT WOULD TAKE THE
ACT OF A GOD TO SINK THIS BOAT.



CHARLES: COME ON ALINA, YOU DON'T WANNA MISS THIS VIEW!

ALINA: YOU'RE THE ONLY VIEW I WANT TO SEE CHARLES, BUT I GUESS THE OCEAN IS A CLOSE SECOND!



JANET: "YOU'RE THE ONLY VIEW I WANNA SEE." BARF! SHE'S AS ANNOYING AS HER SISTER!
DAVE: COME ON JANET. THEY'RE JUST HAPPY TO HAVE WON A FREE CRUISE!



BLAIR: I CAN'T BELIEVE JANET WON ONE TOO. I'M HAPPY FOR HER AND DAVE, BUT WHAT ARE THE ODDS, BARRY?
BARRY: WHO CARES BLAIR? YOU GET TO ENJOY THIS WITH ALINA. I'M JUST LOOKING FORWARD TO THE BUFFET!



BLAIR: OH? IS THAT ALL YOU'RE LOOKING FORWARD TO?
BARRY: YOU KNOW MY OVERTHINKING GIRL WILL GET SOME LOVE TOO!



HOURS LATER A POWERFUL STORM OVERTAKES THE SHIP. IT LOSES POWER AND SOON BEGINS TO SINK.



THE VARIOUS COUPLES BARELY MAKE LAND THANKS TO THE POORLY KEPT LIFE RAFTS.

A cinematic scene from a video game showing three characters standing on a rocky, mossy shore next to a body of water. On the left is a woman with red hair wearing a red, off-the-shoulder, long-sleeved dress. In the center is a man with a beard wearing a blue button-down shirt and black pants. On the right is a woman with green hair wearing a green short-sleeved top and black shorts. They are all looking towards the left. The background features large, textured rock formations and a dense forest of green trees under a hazy sky.

CHARLES: DAMN! HOW DOES SUCH A FANCY BOAT HAVE SUCH SHITTY RAFTS?
ALINA: I'M SCARED CHARLES! AND I'M WORRIED ABOUT BLAIR AND BARRY!



CHARLES: YOUR SISTER IS SMART AND TOUGH, AND BARRY'S EVEN TOUGHER, JUST NOT TOO BRIGHT.



GRACE: THERE WERE FIFTEEN COUPLES ON BOARD. I HOPE THEY ALL MADE IT...



ELSEWHERE ON THE BEACH...

JANET: IS HE JUST GOING TO STAND THERE, DAVID? GO MAKE HIM DO SOMETHING LIKE LOOK FOR FOOD!

DAVE: I'M SURE HE'S PLANNING ON GETTING US HELP, JANET.



HANK: CAPTAIN QUINN AND GRACE CAN'T BE TOO FAR. I SAW THEIR RAFTS BEFORE WE GOT SEPARATED.



KEKEKE FRESH MEATS!



I WON'T BE LONG, YOU TWO STAY OUT OF TROUBLE.



JANET: DAVID, WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?

DAVE: MAYBE ONE OF THE NATIVES? DOES SHE SEEM REALLY TALL TO YOU?



TARA: OOH, CUTE ONE! CALL ME TARA! I COME SAY HELLO!



JANET: HEY YOU STAY AWAY FROM ME LADY!
DAVE: MY GOD...



DAVE: ...THE SIZE OF HER!



TARA: MMM! HIM SO CUTE!



TARA: I GIVE YOU GIFT, YOU GIVE ME MAN?



JANET: WHAT THE HELL DOES THAT MEAN? AND WHY IS SHE STARING AT YOU LIKE THAT, DAVID?



TARA: ME GIVE YOU GIFT!
JANET: GAHHH!
DAVID: JANET!



TARA: NOW ME TAKE MAN!
DAVE: MMPH!!
GUNSHOT



HANK: LOOK LADY, I'M SORRY I SHOT YOU BUT...WHAT THE HELL?!



HANK: SHE...SHE'S NOT EVEN SCRATCHED!
TARA: OOH! YOU BIGGER AND STRONGER TOY!



HANK: WOW! SO FAST...SO BIG...AND HER SCENT? HOW THE HELL DOES SHE SMELL SO GOOD?!

TARA: YOU NOT SO CUTE BUT BIG MUSCLES!



TARA: NOW I PUNISH YOU!



HANK: UGGH! THE PAIN...NO WAIT...



HANK THINKING: WHY IS THIS MAKING ME TURNED ON!?
TARA: I NOT TAKE ALL BECAUSE YOU BRAVE. NOW YOU WATCH TARA!



KEKEKE!



LONG TIME SINCE TARA LAST GROW!



(CLOTHES RIPPING SOUNDS)



TARA: MMMM!



(CLOTHES BURSTING SOUNDS)



TARA: KEKEKE! WHAT YOU THINK LITTLE MAN?



INCREDIBLE...AND SO BEAUTIFUL...




TARA: KEKEKE! YES! FEEL INCREDIBLE! KEEP YOU AS PET BUT MUST TAKE OTHER GIFT!
DAVE: OTHER GIFT? COME ON JANET WE GOTTA GET HELP, I THINK OTHER GIFT MEANS ME!
JANET: I CAN'T! I'M IN TOO MUCH PAIN! WE'RE SO DEAD!

A muscular man with dark skin and intricate black tattoos on his chest and arms is shown from the waist up, carrying a large, dark, weathered metal beam on his back. The beam has a series of parallel ridges along its length. He is standing on a light-colored, textured surface, possibly a stone or concrete ledge. The background is a bright, hazy, greenish-yellow sky with some faint vertical lines, suggesting an outdoor setting. The overall tone is dramatic and intense.

(METAL CLANGING SOUND)
TARA: RAAAAH!



CAPTAIN QUINN: NOW'S YOUR CHANCE EVERYONE! GET THE HELL OUT OF THERE!
DAVE: WE CAN'T! JANET AND HANK ARE INJURED!

A woman with red hair in a bun, wearing a grey tank top and black leggings, is running on a dirt path in a lush, green jungle. She is looking back over her shoulder. The path is covered with tall grass and small plants. The background is a dense, misty forest with large trees and a bright light source filtering through the canopy.

CAPTAIN QUINN: BARRY, YOU HELP DAVE AND JANET. I'LL HELP HANK!
BARRY: YOU GOT IT, CAPTAIN!



TARA: WHO THERE!?

CAPTAIN QUINN: HOLY HELL! WHAT DID SHE DO TO YOU HANK? CAN YOU WALK?

HANK: I CAN'T EVEN STAND UP, CAPTAIN.



CAPTAIN QUINN: GOOD THING I LOG ALL THOSE GYM HOURS YOU ALWAYS COMPLAIN ABOUT.
HANK: THANK YOU, CAPTAIN. I'LL NEVER COMPLAIN ABOUT IT AGAIN!



DAVE: COME ON, JANET!
JANET: CARRY ME, BARRY! DAVID NEVER COULD!
BARRY: UHH, SURE, IF DAVE DOESN'T MIND!



GRAAAWR! YOU ALL PAY FOR THAT!



HUH? WHERE THEY ALL GO?



NOT MATTER. SOON THEY ALL ENJOY GIFT, AND I TRACK WOMAN WHO TAKE MY PET!



AREA UNDER QU
E IMMEDIATELY, BE AWARE, STAY
SURE MAY CAUSE:
INFECTIO
INJURY
OBATH

AUTHORIZED PERSON

SOON AFTER, IN THE NEARBY ABANDONED CITY...



THERE THEY ARE! OVER HERE GUYS!



DAVE: YOU TRUST THIS WOMAN?

BARRY: RAIN'S THE ONE THAT BROUGHT US TO ALINA AND CHARLES AND TOLD US WHERE YOU TWO MIGHT BE. SHE'S REALLY CUTE TOO.

JANET: STOP TALKING ABOUT OTHER WOMEN. DAVID, GO FIND ME SOME FOOD! I'M HUNGRY!



DAVE: YOU MUST BE OUR LOCAL SAVIOR? I'M DAVE. THANKS FOR HELPING US.
RAIN: HI DAVE, I'M RAIN. I CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE WHAT YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS WENT THROUGH.



RAIN: I CAN TAKE YOU TO FIND SOME FOOD AND CLEAN WATER.
DAVE: I'LL TAKE YOU UP ON THAT.



DAVE THINKING: BARRY WAS RIGHT. SHE IS VERY CUTE AND SMELLS REALLY NICE.
BLAIR FROM OFF CAMERA: YOU TWO MIND IF I TAG ALONG?



DAVE: HEY, BLAIR. GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE OK.
BLAIR: GLAD YOU ARE TOO. HOPEFULLY JANET WILL BE ALSO.



BLAIR: I'M HOPING WE CAN FIND ME SOME SHOES ALONG THE WAY. BEING A SIX FOOT TALL WOMAN AIN'T EASY.
BARRY AND CHARLES' ARE TOO BIG AND WELL...
DAVE: YEAH, AND MINE ARE TOO SMALL.



BLAIR:HOW THE HELL ARE WE GOING TO GET OFF THIS ISLAND?
I CAN'T BELIEVE I'D ACTUALLY RATHER BE BACK AT THE OFFICE WITH YOU AND THE OTHERS.
DAVE: ONE PROBLEM AT A TIME. WE'LL ALL BE FINE, TRUST ME!



MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE BUILDING...



OHHH...DAVID. PUT THE AC ON.



WHY IS IT SO HOT IN HERE?



OOH...I'M...FEELING ALL TINGLY!



FEELS SO STRANGE!



(STRAP SNAPPING SOUNDS.)



(MORE STRAP SNAPPING SOUNDS.)



A GOOD STRANGE FEELING THOUGH...





(DENIM RIPPING SOUNDS.)



MY STUPID CLOTHES FEEL A LITTLE TIGHT!





(CLOTH TEARING SOUNDS.)



WHY DID BARRY PUT ME ON SUCH A SMALL BED?



(CLOTHES SPLITTING SOUNDS.)



(CLOTHES RIPPING SOUNDS.)
MMM! IS THERE A DRAFT IN HERE? FEELS NICE NOW.



(DENIM RIPPING SOUNDS.)
OOH! BARRY? YOU SLEEPING?



JANET THINKING: MMM! HE'S SO HUNKY. SHOULD I REWARD HIM FOR SAVING ME EARLIER?



BARRY STILL HALF ASLEEP: OOH BABY...YOU SMELL SO GOOD!



JANET THINKING: HE SURE HAS NICE MUSCLES. I WISH DAVID, OR EVEN I, HAD MUSCLE LIKE THIS!





OH! HE'S NOT AS BIG AS I THOUGHT HE WAS.



JANET THOUGHT: OHH! MY BODY'S ON FIRE AGAIN!



(CLOTHES BURSTING SOUNDS.)



10

JANET: WHAT...WHAT IS HAPPENING TO ME?



OH MY GOD, LOOK AT ME! AND I CAN SEE WITHOUT MY GLASSES?!



BARRY ASLEEP: BABY...THAT FELT SO GOOD. WHY'D YOU STOP?
JANET: MY GOD, HE IS STILL HARD! I STILL OWE HIM A REWARD...



JANET: MMMM!



BARRY: AHH...CUMMING...LOVE YOU...BLAIR...
JANET: I'M CUMMING...TOO!



STILL HARD!? YOU GOT MORE TO GIVE ME BARRY?



HMMM? GOING SOFT ON ME?



NO! WHAT IS THIS? WHAT HAVE I DONE!?



MY BODY IS ON FIRE!



GAAAHH! SO PAINFUL!



MMM! FINALLY. THAT'S BETTER.



HUH? WHAT AM I DOING IN A KID SIZE BED?



WOW! LOOK AT THESE MUSCLES!



I'M...



...A GODDESS!



HEY BARRY, HAVE YOU SEEN MY SIS...



...TER? J...JANET?! IS THAT YOU?

ALINA. YOU'RE LOOKING SMALL AND SCRAWNY.





HOW...HEY, WHAT'S THOSE SKELETON LEGS ON BARRY'S....



ALINA: WHAT THE HELL?



YOU WERE ALWAYS SO ANNOYING.




(THWACK!)
ALINA: GAAAH!



(THUD!)

JANET: HMPH. TIME TO FIND SOME FOOD.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a red dress, is lying face down on a dark, tufted bench. She is in a room with light-colored, textured walls. Two windows with white frames are visible in the background, showing a dark blue sky. The air is filled with a thick, green smoke that is out of focus. The scene is dimly lit, with a greenish tint from the smoke.

BARRY? AM I HALLUCINATING? WHERE DID THAT GREEN SMOKE COME FROM?



ALINA: COUGH! COUGH!



(MEANWHILE...)

DAVE: SO RAIN, WE WERE JUST WONDERING HOW YOU ENDED UP ON THE ISLAND.

BLAIR: AND THANKS FOR FINDING ME THESE SNEAKERS, RAIN!

RAIN: NO TIME! KEEP QUIET AND HIDE, QUICK!



(GIANT FOOTFALLS)

DAVE: WHAT ON EARTH?!

BLAIR: SHE MUST BE OVER 90 FEET TALL!

RAIN: SHHH! SHE SEEMS LIKE A PASSIVE ONE, BUT I TRY TO AVOID THOSE HER SIZE AND BIGGER.



DAVE: IT'S OK. WE'RE ALMOST BACK ANYWAY...OH SHIT!
RAIN: AT LEAST IT'S NOT ONE OF THE OTHER GIANT CREATURES.
BLAIR: IS THAT OUR ONLY WAY BACK IN THE BUILDING?



(WHISPERING)

BLAIR: COULD WE TRY DISTRACTING IT?

DAVE: I CAN TRY TO GET ON THE OTHER SIDE OF IT AND THROW A ROCK?

RAIN: IT'S TOO DANGEROUS.



(WHISPERING)

RAIN: I HAVE A SOLUTION BUT YOU MIGHT NOT LIKE IT, DAVE.

DAVE: I WAS ABOUT TO BE BOAR BAIT, SO IF YOU HAVE A BETTER OPTION...

RAIN: TAKE OFF YOUR SHIRT, DAVE.



(WHISPERING)

BLAIR: ARE WE DOING SOME KIND OF PRAYING, RAIN? I'M NOT SURE THAT WILL HELP RIGHT NOW.

DAVE: DON'T LET JANET SEE YOU PUTTING YOUR HAND ON ME LIKE THAT, HAHA!

RAIN: SHHH! LET ME FOCUS.



(WHISPERING)
DAVE: RAIN... YOUR EYES!
BLAIR: WHAT IS THAT?



DAVE: WOAH, FEELS WEIRD BUT KIND OF GOOD!
BLAIR: WOW!



RAIN: OK, THAT SHOULD BE GOOD ENOUGH.
DAVE: PLEASE TELL ME THIS ISN'T PERMANENT...
BLAIR: OOH! I FEEL ALL TINGLY!




(WHISPERING)

BLAIR: AM I GOING TO SHRINK TOO? DOES THAT MEAN YOU WILL...



(WHISPERING)
RAIN: NOT ME.
BLAIR: OOH!

DAVE: MAKING ME LOOK EVEN SHORTER NOW, HAHA!

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a light blue, off-the-shoulder, form-fitting outfit with very large, exaggerated breasts, stands in the center of the frame. She is looking slightly to her right with a slight smile. In the foreground, the backs of two people's heads are visible: one with short dark hair on the left and one with brown hair on the right. The background shows a city street with brick buildings under a bright, hazy sky.

BLAIR: THIS FEELS AMAZING!
DAVE: NICE GUNS, BLAIR...YOUR EYES!
RAIN: SHHH!
(BOAR SNORTING NEARBY): SWEEE!

TO BE CONTINUED...



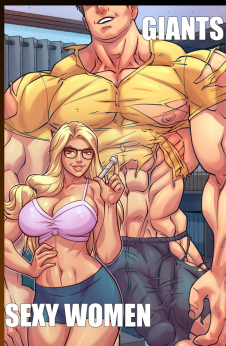
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