



#0021

RATED X  
200 PAGES

GENDER CHANGE

# CRASH

TGTRINITY

# ***THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED***



***GENDER CHANGE***

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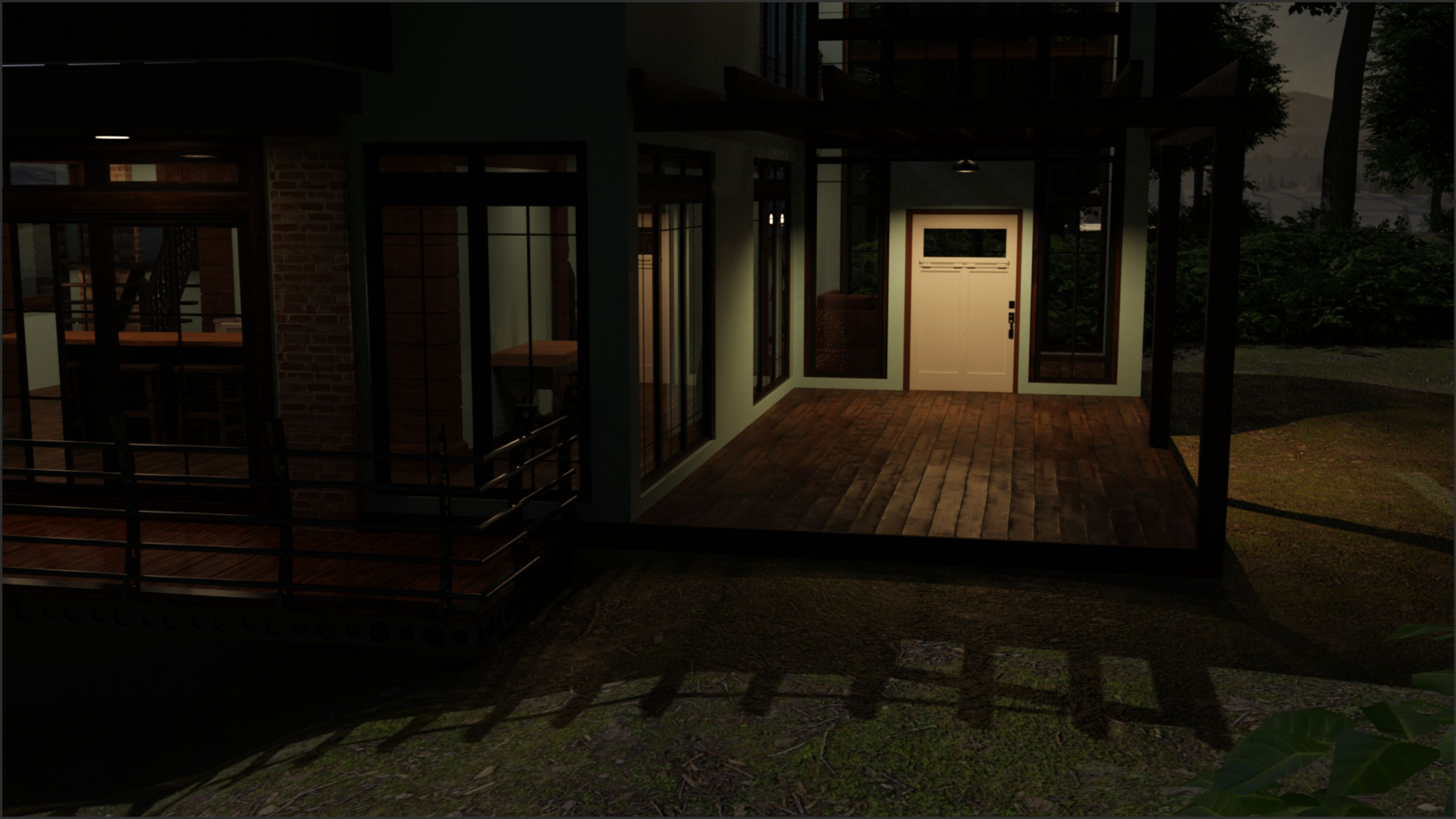
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VAULTDWELLER101

VICTOR GONZALEZ ALMEIDA



1994









\*GASP\*

BANG!  
BANG!

A man with dark hair, wearing a dark green sweater over a yellow shirt, stands in a dimly lit room with large windows. He has a surprised expression. The background shows lush green foliage and a mountain range under a grey sky. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

H-HELLO?

HELLO!?

I NEED  
HELP!



H-HOW  
DID YOU GET  
HERE?

THERE  
ISN'T  
ANYTHING  
FOR-

**PLEASE!**

I NEED  
HELP REAL  
BAD!



DID  
S-SOMETHING  
HAPPEN?

PLEASE!  
OPEN THE  
DOOR, MAN!

O-O-KAY,  
JUST PLEASE  
DON'T...

A person wearing a dark, ribbed sweater is shown from the side, holding a door handle. The door is made of light-colored wood. The scene is dimly lit, with the person's sweater being the primary source of light. Two speech bubbles are present: one pointing to the person's hand and another pointing to the door handle.

...MAKE  
ME REGRET  
THIS.

YOU WON'T!  
I'M HURT **REAL**  
**BAD**, MAN!



WHAT  
HAPPENED!?

HOLY  
SHIT!!!



THIS  
CRAZY  
HITCHHIKER  
CRASHED MY  
CAR, MAN!

SHE'S  
CRAZY!

SHE?

DO YOU  
HAVE A  
FIRST AID  
KIT?

A man with dark hair, wearing a green cardigan over a dark V-neck shirt and dark pants, stands on a wooden deck. He is gesturing with his right hand towards a bald man whose back is to the camera. The bald man is in the foreground, and the man in green is in the middle ground. The background shows a large window with a view of green foliage. A speech bubble is positioned above the man in green.

OF  
COURSE.  
COME IN,  
PLEASE.



THANK YOU,  
BROTHER.

OH, GOD!  
I'M LOSING A  
LOT OF  
BLOOD!

GOOD LORD...

...WE  
NEED TO GET  
YOU TO A  
HOSPITAL.



OH,  
FUCK.  
THERE'S SO  
MUCH  
BLOOD!

FOLLOW  
ME. I'LL GET  
MY FIRST AID  
KIT AND CALL  
9-1-1.

YOU DON'T  
KNOW HOW MUCH IT  
MEANS TO ME THAT  
YOU OPENED THAT  
DOOR, MAN.

I NEVER  
SHOULD HAVE  
PICKED UP THAT  
CHICK!

WHAT  
HAPPENED?



I WAS ON  
MY WAY TO MY  
FRIEND'S  
CABIN...

...AND THERE  
WAS THIS GUY  
ON THE SIDE OF  
THE ROAD  
HITCHIN'.

I NEVER  
PICK UP  
HITCHHIKERS,  
BUT THIS  
GUY...

...HE WAS  
IN A BAD  
WAY, YOU  
KNOW?



...AND THEN HE  
JUST FUCKING  
DISAPPEARED!

HE WAS  
RIGHT NEXT  
TO ME, AND  
THEN HE WAS  
GONE!

HE WAS  
TALKING  
CRAZY...

BUT HE  
WASN'T A  
NORMAL,  
MAN!



HE? I  
THOUGHT YOU  
SAID IT WAS A  
GIRL-

A man with short dark hair, wearing a dark green or black sweater, is seen from the back and side. He is holding a red first aid kit. The setting is a kitchen with white cabinets, a black stove, and a dark refrigerator. A wooden table is in the foreground. A brick wall is visible in the background. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

HEY,  
WHERE'D  
YOU GO?

I GOT  
THE FIRST  
AID KIT.



YOU'RE IN  
REALLY BAD  
SHAPE!


WE NEED  
TO GET YOU  
PATCHED UP,  
MAN!



COME ON!

IF THIS IS SOME KIND OF PRANK, IT'S *SICK!*

I'M TRYING TO HELP YOU!



IF YOU'RE UP  
THERE LOOKING  
FOR ANYTHING  
VALUABLE...

...YOU'RE GOING  
TO BE VERY  
DISAPPOINTED!

I DON'T  
HAVE  
ANYTHING  
THAT'S-

**BANG!  
BANG!**

WHAT  
THE—

HOW'D  
YOU GET  
OUTSIDE?



THIS  
ISN'T  
FUNNY,  
GUY.

**BANG!**  
**BANG!**

YOU NEED A  
LOT OF HELP, AND  
I'M ONLY HELPING  
NOW BECAUSE IT'S  
THE RIGHT THING  
TO DO

A man with short dark hair, wearing a green jacket, is seen from behind, looking out a window at night. The window has a small ledge with a brown hat on it. The scene is dimly lit, with some greenery visible outside. In the foreground, the top of a brown leather chair is visible.

SO STOP  
RUNNING  
AROUND AND  
LET ME HELP  
YOU...

...BEFORE  
YOU BLEED  
OUT.

**PLEASE!**

I NEED  
HELP REAL  
BAD!


A close-up shot of a man with dark hair and light eyes, wearing a green sweater with a yellow V-neck. He has a shocked expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. He is looking out a window at night. The window shows a dark landscape with trees and distant lights. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, one on the left and one on the right.

WHAT THE  
HELL!?

THIS CRAZY  
HITCHHIKER  
CRASHED MY  
CAR, MAN!



DID YOU  
HAVE HAIR  
LIKE-

A screenshot from a video game showing a character with a speech bubble. The character is a young man with short blonde hair, wearing a fringed, dark-colored crop top and light blue jeans. He is standing on a wooden deck, looking towards the camera with a slight smile. A speech bubble points to him from the left, containing the text "YOU GOTTA LET ME IN, MAN!". In the foreground, the back of a person's head and shoulders is visible, wearing a green shirt. The background shows a wooden railing and lush green foliage, suggesting an outdoor setting like a porch or balcony.

YOU  
GOTTA LET  
ME IN,  
MAN!



SHE  
MIGHT STILL  
BE OUT  
HERE!

A screenshot from a video game showing a character with a speech bubble. The character is a man with short, light-colored hair, wearing a fringed, off-the-shoulder top and light-colored jeans. He is standing on a wooden deck. In the foreground, the back of another character's head and shoulder is visible. A speech bubble points to the character on the deck, containing the text "SHE?".

*SHE?*



THE  
CHICK WHO  
WRECKED  
MY CAR!



SHE'S  
FUCKING  
CRAZY!

A screenshot from a video game showing a character with a speech bubble. The character is a woman with short blonde hair, wearing a red fringed bikini top and light blue jeans. She is standing on a wooden deck. In the foreground, the back of a man's head and shoulder is visible, looking towards the woman. A speech bubble points to the man, containing the text "HOLY SHIT." The background shows a wooden railing and some greenery.

HOLY  
SHIT.

A screenshot from a video game showing a character with a speech bubble. The character is a young man with short, light-colored hair, wearing a fringed, dark-colored top and light-colored pants. He is standing on a wooden deck, looking towards the camera. A speech bubble is positioned in front of him, containing the text "ARE YOU-". The background shows a wooden railing and some greenery, suggesting an outdoor setting. The lighting is dim, possibly during dusk or dawn.

ARE  
YOU-

A screenshot from a video game showing a character with a speech bubble. The character is a woman with short blonde hair, wearing a red fringed halter top and light blue jeans. She is standing on a wooden deck, looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man has dark hair and is wearing a green shirt. The background shows a wooden railing and some greenery. The speech bubble is white with a black border and contains the text "WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?" in black, all-caps, sans-serif font.

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING!?

A screenshot from a video game showing a character with a speech bubble. The character is a woman with short blonde hair, wearing a red fringed halter top and light blue jeans. She is standing on a wooden deck, looking towards the camera with a distressed expression. A speech bubble points to her, containing the text "I NEED HELP REAL BAD!". In the foreground, the back of a man's head and shoulder is visible, looking towards the woman. The background shows a wooden railing and lush green foliage.

I NEED  
HELP REAL  
BAD!

YEAH... OF COURSE.

OH, GOD!  
I'M LOSING A  
LOT OF  
BLOOD!

YEAH, I  
GOT THE  
FIRST AID KIT  
OUT, BUT YOU  
RAN BACK TO  
THE-



A man with short, wavy blonde hair and a distressed expression is shown from the chest up. He has dark, vertical streaks of blood running down his forehead and across his chest. He is shirtless. The background is a dimly lit bar with a brick pillar and several high-top stools. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, indicating a conversation about a medical kit.

WHERE'S  
THAT KIT?

I NEED  
TO BE  
PATCHED UP,  
MAN!

I-IT'S IN THE  
KITCHEN...

FOLLOW  
ME.

HERE  
WE ARE.

YOU DON'T  
KNOW HOW  
MUCH IT MEANS  
TO ME THAT YOU  
OPENED THAT  
DOOR, MAN.

I NEVER  
SHOULD  
HAVE PICKED  
UP THAT  
CHICK!



SO, IT WAS A  
WOMAN YOU  
PICKED UP?

A WOMAN?  
NO, MAN...

A woman with short, wavy blonde hair is shown from the chest up. She has a distressed expression, looking slightly to her left. Her face and chest are covered in streaks of dark red blood. She is wearing a dark, one-shoulder top. The background is a dimly lit interior with wooden paneling and a window showing a dark outdoor scene.

I WAS ON  
MY WAY TO  
MY FRIEND'S  
CABIN...

...AND  
THERE WAS  
THIS GUY ON  
THE SIDE OF  
THE ROAD  
HITCHIN'.

I NEVER  
PICK UP  
HITCHHIKERS,  
BUT THIS  
GUY...

HE WAS  
IN A BAD  
WAY, YOU  
KNOW?



YOU TOLD  
ME THAT, BUT  
YOU ALSO SAID  
IT WAS A GIRL  
WHO CRASHED  
YOUR CAR.

SHE DID,  
MAN!

BUT  
YOU JUST  
SAID A  
GUY-



BUT HE  
WASN'T  
NORMAL,  
MAN!

HE WAS  
TALKING  
CRAZY...

...AND  
THEN HE JUST  
FLUCKING  
**CHANGED** RIGHT  
IN FRONT OF  
ME!

HE STARTED  
LOOKING MORE  
LIKE A CHICK! I  
SWEAR!



FLUCK  
ME...

THEN I  
WASN'T  
IMAGINING  
THAT?

NO, IT  
REALLY  
HAPPENED! I  
SWEAR!

I'M NOT  
TALKING  
ABOUT THEM,  
IT'S-



THEY TOLD ME IT WAS TOO LATE, MAN.

I WAS ALWAYS GOING TO PULL OVER, YOU KNOW?

NO, I DON'T KNOW!

NONE OF THIS MAKES ANY FUCKING SENSE!

A close-up shot of a woman with short, wavy blonde hair. Her face is covered in streaks of blood, particularly around her eyes and on her cheeks. She has a somber expression. The background is dark and out of focus, showing what appears to be a window or a doorway.

THEY SAID  
THEY WERE SO  
SORRY...

...BUT NO  
MATTER WHAT  
YOU DO, YOU'LL  
ALWAYS OPEN  
THAT DOOR.

IT'S TOO  
LATE FOR  
YOU,  
MAN.

A man with dark hair and a shocked expression is shown in a kitchen. He is wearing a dark green V-neck sweater with a yellow trim. The kitchen has a wooden countertop, a wooden table with blue chairs, and a brick wall on the left. Four comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing text that appears to be a conversation. The man's expression is one of disbelief or shock, with wide eyes and an open mouth.

DON'T YOU  
MEAN... *PULL  
OVER?*

ISN'T  
THAT  
WHAT I  
SAID?

NO,  
YOU... YOU  
PICKED HER UP  
MULTIPLE  
TIMES?

AREN'T YOU  
LISTENING TO  
ME!?



IT'S  
OVER,  
MAN!

SHE  
ALWAYS GETS  
WHAT SHE  
WANTS!

YOU...  
YOU NEED  
MORE HELP  
THAN I CAN  
GIVE.

A man with short dark hair, wearing a green sweater, is shown from the back and side. He is looking towards a table with a light-colored marbled top. On the table, a knife is lying. In the background, there are wooden chairs and a wooden wall. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, indicating a conversation.

I'M CALLING AN  
AMBULANCE-

WHAT THE  
FUCK?



WHERE'S MY PHONE!?

IT WAS RIGHT HERE!

WHAT  
DID YOU  
DO WITH  
MY-





**STOP  
THIS!**

**I'M NOT  
PLAYING YOUR  
FUCKING  
HIDE-AND-SEEK  
GAME, YOU  
FREAK!**

**BANG!  
BANG!**

**BANG!  
BANG!**

**NO!**

**I'M  
NOT  
OPENING  
THAT  
FUCKING  
DOOR!**

A man in a dark suit is walking down a wooden staircase. The staircase has a dark wood handrail with decorative balusters. The wall behind him is light-colored with a brick pillar. To the left, there is a large wooden structure with horizontal slats and a circular light fixture. The scene is dimly lit, with light coming from the circular fixtures and a window in the background.

YOU'RE  
ON YOUR  
OWN!



LEAVE ME  
ALONE!

**BANG!**  
**BANG!**  
**BANG!**

I'M  
NEVER  
OPENING  
THAT  
DOOR!



A man in a green sweater is walking away from the camera on a balcony. The balcony has a wooden floor and a railing with dark metal balusters. In the background, there is a doorway leading to a brick wall. A speech bubble is positioned above the man, containing the text "YOU HEAR ME!?" and "NEVER!!!".

**YOU HEAR ME!?**  
**NEVER!!!**



JUST GO  
AWAY!



GO  
AWAY...

GO  
AWAY...

GO  
AWAY...

**BANG!  
BANG!**

\*GASP\*

HOW DID  
YOU-



A person with dark hair, wearing a green hoodie, is seen from the back, looking towards a woman. The woman is standing in a wooden cage or enclosure, looking distressed with her hands on the bars. She is wearing white pants with bloodstains and has a thin, dark object (possibly a stick or branch) protruding from her chest. A speech bubble above her says "PLEASE!". The scene is set in a room with wood-paneled walls and a brick wall on the left.

PLEASE!

I NEED  
HELP REAL  
BAD!



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white tank top and light-colored, blood-stained jeans, stands in a doorway. She has a distressed expression and her hands are pressed against the door frame. A speech bubble points to her with the text "PLEASE! OPEN THE DOOR, MAN!". In the foreground, the back of a man's head with dark hair and a green hoodie is visible, looking towards the woman. The scene is set in a room with wood-paneled walls and a wooden floor. Outside the doorway, there are green trees.

PLEASE!  
OPEN THE  
DOOR,  
MAN!

I WAS ON  
MY WAY TO MY  
FRIEND'S  
CABIN...



...AND  
THERE WAS  
THIS GUY ON  
THE SIDE OF  
THE ROAD  
HITCHIN'.



I NEVER  
PICK UP  
HITCHHIKERS,  
BUT THIS  
GUY...



HE WAS IN A  
BAD WAY, YOU  
KNOW?



BUT HE  
WASN'T A  
NORMAL  
MAN!



HE WAS  
TALKING  
CRAZY...



...AND THEN  
HE FUCKING  
TRANSFORMED INTO  
A WOMAN RIGHT  
BESIDE ME!



SHE COULD  
STILL BE OUT  
HERE, SO PLEASE  
LET ME IN!!!





NO WAY!

YOU...  
YOU CAN'T  
BE REAL!

LOOK  
AT ME!

THAT  
CRASH  
MESSED ME  
UP GOOD!

SEE  
THESE  
WOUNDS!?  
I NEED  
HELP!



A man with dark hair, wearing a green ribbed sweater, is shown from the chest up. He has a distressed expression, with his mouth slightly open and his hands clasped together in front of him. He is in a room with large windows in the background, through which a snowy landscape is visible. To the right, there is a brick pillar and a lamp with a white shade. The scene is lit with warm indoor lighting.

BUT  
YOU...

YOU  
WERE A  
MAN!

YOU WERE A  
MAN WITH BLOOD  
ALL OVER YOU,  
AND NOW-

IS THAT  
WHAT THIS IS  
ABOUT!?



WHATEVER,  
MAN.

I'LL SUCK  
YOUR DICK OR  
DO ANYTHING  
ELSE IF YOU  
OPEN THIS  
DOOR!

JUST  
HELP  
ME!

WHAT? NO,  
THAT'S-

THAT'S NOT  
WHAT THIS IS  
ABOUT!

THEN  
WHAT ARE  
YOU WAITING  
FOR!?

HELP ME!  
*PLEASE!*



OKAY,  
OKAY!  
COME IN  
QUICK!

THANK  
YOU!

THANK  
YOU SO  
MUCH!

I THOUGHT  
I WAS GOING  
TO *DIE* OUT  
THERE!

THANK YOU!  
MOST PEOPLE  
WOULDN'T HAVE  
OPENED THAT  
DOOR...

...BUT  
*YOU* DID!  
YOU'RE A  
*SAINT!*

A man in a green sweater is standing and talking to a woman with blonde hair who is sitting on a wooden deck. The man is looking towards the woman. The scene is set outdoors at night, with a wooden railing and a window visible in the background.

OKAY...

UM, THE FIRST  
AID KIT IS STILL  
DOWNSTAIRS...

...BUT LET  
ME SEE IF I  
CAN GET  
SOMETHING  
FOR YOU  
TO...

...**COVER**  
YOURSELF.



NO  
WAY!



WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING!?

CHECK ME  
FOR OTHER  
INJURIES!



PLEASE!

I-I DON'T  
THINK I  
SHOULD-



DO YOU SEE ANYTHING!?

UM...



ANY CUTS OR  
BRUISING?

THERE  
MIGHT BE  
INTERNAL  
BLEEDING.

I DON'T SEE  
ANYTHING.



WHAT ABOUT NOW!?

JESUS...



ANYTHING I  
CAN'T SEE?

UH,  
THERE-



NO WAY.

WHAT!?



YOUR  
BRE-



I MEAN,  
YOUR CHEST IS  
SWELLING!

WHAT ARE YOU  
TALKING ABOUT?  
WHERE?





RIGHT...  
ON YOUR  
**CHEST!**



CAN YOU  
NOT FEEL  
THAT!?



OH...

YOU'RE  
TALKING  
ABOUT THIS  
CUT.

I THINK... I  
THINK THE  
BLEEDING HAS  
STOPPED.

WHAT!?!  
NO!

I'M  
TALKING  
ABOUT  
YOUR-



FUCK! HOW  
MANY DOORS ARE  
DOWNSTAIRS!?

ARE THEY  
LOCKED!? IF SHE  
GETS IN-

THREE.

EVERY  
DOOR IS  
LOCKED  
TIGHT.



ARE YOU  
SURE!?

YOU DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
THIS CHICK IS  
CAPABLE OF,  
MAN!

THEY'RE  
ALL LOCKED.  
TRUST ME.

THEN  
WHERE'S YOUR  
PHONE!? WE NEED  
TO CALL THE  
POLICE!

A close-up shot of a man with dark hair and a green sweater, looking extremely shocked and worried. He is standing in front of a brick wall. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, indicating a conversation about a missing phone. The background is dark, suggesting an outdoor or nighttime setting.

YOU DON'T  
KNOW WHERE  
YOUR PHONE  
IS!?

IT... IT'S  
GONE.

IT WAS  
ON THE  
COUNTER,  
THEN IT  
JUST...



...DISAPPEARED  
AFTER YOU DID.

AFTER I  
WHAT?

AFTER YOU  
DISAPPEARED.



I DID  
NO SUCH  
THING!

I'M  
RIGHT  
HERE!

YOU  
ARE NOW,  
BUT...



THAT'S...  
THAT'S **NOT**  
POSSIBLE.

...THIS IS  
THE **THIRD**  
TIME I'VE LET  
YOU IN.

I KNOW  
THAT, BUT IT'S  
WHAT'S  
HAPPENED.





I... DID I  
DISAPPEAR?

LIKE...  
SHE DID?

IT'S  
CRAZY BUT  
TRUE.



WHAT THE  
FUCK!?

WHY AM I...  
WHY AM I A  
WOMAN!?

WHAT THE  
FUCK IS  
GOING ON  
HERE!?




A man with dark hair, wearing a green ribbed cardigan over a dark V-neck shirt, stands in front of a large window at night. He has a surprised expression with his mouth open. The window shows a dark outdoor scene with trees and a wooden deck. Four speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

YOU  
RECOGNIZE THE  
CHANGES?

THAT  
YOU'RE A  
WOMAN  
NOW?

OF  
COURSE  
I DO!

HOW  
THE FLICK  
DID-



I WANT TO  
HELP YOU, BUT  
YOU HAVE TO TELL  
ME WHAT  
HAPPENED!

ALL  
OF IT!

BUT...  
I DON'T  
KNOW  
WHO-



I'M... I'M  
WAGNER.  
WHAT'S YOUR  
NAME?

IT'S,  
UM... IT'S  
JOHN.

WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO YOU,  
JOHN?



I WAS ON  
MY WAY TO MY  
FRIEND'S  
CABIN...

...AND  
THERE WAS  
THIS GUY ON  
THE SIDE OF  
THE ROAD  
HITCHIN'.

I NEVER  
PICK UP  
HITCHHIKERS,  
BUT THIS  
GUY...

...HE  
WAS IN A  
BAD WAY,  
YOU  
KNOW?

WAS IT A  
MAN OR A  
WOMAN YOU  
PICKED  
UP?



HAVEN'T  
YOU BEEN  
PAYING  
ATTENTION,  
MAN!?

**HE CHANGED!**

HE CHANGED  
RIGHT IN THE SEAT  
NEXT TO ME BEFORE  
DISAPPEARING!



THEN  
YOU  
PICKED  
HIM... OR  
HER UP  
AGAIN?

YES! I  
COULDN'T  
HELP  
MYSELF!

HOW  
MANY  
TIMES DID  
YOU STOP  
FOR  
HER?


FOUR.



GOD  
HELP ME...  
I STOPPED  
FOUR  
TIMES.

WEREN'T  
YOU FREAKED  
OUT BY THE  
FOURTH  
TIME?

WHY  
STOP IF  
SHE KEPT  
TALKING  
CRAZY  
AND-



IF YOU'D  
HAVE SEEN  
HER, YOU  
WOULD HAVE  
STOPPED  
TOO.

I KNEW  
IT WAS A  
MISTAKE,  
BUT HER  
BODY...

I'VE NEVER  
SEEN A WOMAN  
THAT SEXY  
BEFORE.

PLEASE  
DON'T  
JUDGE ME  
FOR BEING  
WEAK.



THERE'S NO  
JUDGMENT HERE,  
JOHN...

...BUT I  
NEED TO KNOW  
WHAT HAPPENED  
NEXT.

HOW  
DID SHE  
CAUSE THE  
CRASH?



DID SHE  
GRAB THE  
WHEEL?

DID SHE  
HAVE A  
WEAPON OR  
DISTRACT  
YOU WITH-

SHE  
HAD **SEX**  
WITH  
ME.



SEX?  
YOU MEAN  
SHE WENT  
DOWN ON  
YOU?

NO. SHE  
CLIMBED ON TOP  
OF ME... LIKE A  
*COWGIRL.*

WHILE  
YOU WERE  
DRIVING?



I KNEW IT WAS  
A MISTAKE...

...BUT  
YOU DIDN'T  
SEE HER,  
MAN.

I COULDN'T  
RESIST HER.

IT WAS  
LIKE... I WAS  
UNDER A  
SPELL.



AND  
HERE'S THE  
CRAZY  
PART...

...I DROVE  
LONG ENOUGH  
WITH HER RIDING  
ME THAT I  
*CAME.*

I CAME  
INSIDE THAT  
CHICK AFTER  
WHAT FELT  
LIKE AN  
*HOUR.*

BUT AS  
SOON AS I  
DID, SHE  
LOOKED ME  
DEAD IN THE  
EYES...



WHAT  
HAPPENED?

WHAT'D  
SHE DO?



SHE  
KISSED  
ME.

SHE  
KISSED ME  
WHILE GOING  
AROUND  
BAKER'S  
RIDGE...

...AND WE  
WENT OFF  
THE ROAD AND  
INTO THE  
VALLEY  
BELOW.



BAKER'S  
RIDGE?

THAT'S A  
THREE-  
HUNDRED-  
FOOT  
DROP.

THERE'S  
NO WAY  
ANYONE  
COULD-

**NO!**

**NO,  
NO,  
NO!**



**NOT  
AGAIN!!!**

