

CHAPTER 2
**CITY OF
CHANGE**

CITY OF CHANGE 2

STORY AND ART BY ZZZ

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NINETEEN YEARS AGO. A SMALL BABY IS HEARD CRYING.
WOMAN FROM OFF CAMERA: YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS. WHY ON EARTH WOULD I HELP YOU
AFTER WHAT YOU DID TO US?



TALLER GIANT AMAZON: I WASN'T THE ONLY ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR...EVERYTHING. HOWEVER,
IF YOU DO NOT TAKE THIS CHILD AND RAISE IT AS YOUR OWN, I WILL FIND AND END EACH OF YOU AS
EASILY AS I FOUND YOU TODAY. AND I AM STILL GROWING, DON'T THINK YOUR ASHEN ONES FRIGHTEN ME.
GIANT AMAZON: WELL, WHEN YOU PUT IT THAT WAY. YOU'RE A FUCKING BITCH, YOU KNOW?
TALLER GIANT AMAZON: I AM. IN RETURN I WILL HELP KEEP THE GREATER
THREATS AT BAY WHILE MY MIND CAN STILL HANDLE IT.



TODAY, THE ISLAND.

CAPTAIN QUINN: WHAT THE HELL HAVE WE GOTTEN OURSELVES INTO?
THE SHIP'S SUNK, GRACE IS MISSING, HANK'S SHRIVELED UP TO HALF HIS SIZE AND WE HAVE A BUNCH
OF PASSENGERS TO BABYSIT AND FIND.



WATER SPLASHING SOUNDS
AT LEAST I CAN ENJOY THE BEAUTIFUL SCENERY...WHAT THE HELL JUST RAN BY?



LOUD SKITTERING SOUNDS
HOLY HELL! HOW ON EARTH?!



GUN FIRE SOUNDS, SKREECHING BECOMES LOUDER.
WHAT AM I DOING? SHOOT FIRST, ASK QUESTIONS LATER!



*GUN FIRE SOUNDS!
I'M NOT EVEN CRAZING IT! I SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT MY MAGNUM!



A LOUD THWACK AS A MASSIVE BOULDER CRUSHES THE INSECT AND ITS INNARDS.
QUINN: WHAT THE HELL?!
FROM OFF CAMERA: A MAGNUM WOULDN'T HAVE DONE MUCH BETTER.



TALL AMAZON: OH LOOK. I ONLY NEEDED TO USE ONE BOULDER THIS TIME.
QUINN: HOLD IT RIGHT THERE...YOU...YOU'RE LIKE HER!



DIANE: NAME'S DIANE. I JUST SAVED YOUR LIFE. THAT'S HOW YOU SHOW GRATITUDE? YOU WANT TO SHOOT ME?
BESIDES, IF THOSE BULLETS EVEN WORKED ON ME THIS HUGE BOULDER WOULD FALL AND CRUSH YOU.
QUINN: I...YEAH I GUESS. IT'S JUST ONE OF YOUR KIND LEFT MY FRIEND LIKE A RAISIN!
DIANE: WE AREN'T ALL THE SAME. WANT TO MEET MORE OF US? COME OUT GIRLS!



MEANWHILE, IN THE CITY.
DAVE FROM OFF CAMERA: BLAIR...YOUR EYES!
BLAIR: WHAT AN INCREDIBLE FEELING!



THE SENSATION OF MY BODY FILLING OUT!



LIKE PUBERTY OVERLOAD!



CLOTHES RIPPING SOUNDS
EXCEPT STRONGER!



EVERY INCH OF ME...



STOCKING TEARING SOUNDS



CLIVE

FILLING WITH POWER!



CLOTH STRETCHING SOUNDS



CLOTH BURSTING SOUNDS



I NEVER KNEW MUSCLE COULD FEEL SO GOOD OR
I WOULD HAVE SPENT MORE TIME IN THE GYM THAN IN MY BOOKS!
WAIT, ISN'T THIS MORE MASS THAN WHAT YOU TOOK FROM DAVE?



DAVE: YOUR THIGH IS WIDER THAN MY CHEST!
RAIN: SHHH! IT'LL HEAR US.



RAIN: AND YEAH, I MAY HAVE OVER DONE IT.



BLAIR: GOOD GOD! I MUST BE AROUND 8' OR 8'3" AND NEARLY 600 LBS!

LOUD BOAR SNORTING FROM NEARBY



BOAR: SWEEEEEE!!
DAVE: IT'S SPOTTED US!



JANET: WHAT HAVE I DONE?! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?



DAVE THINKING: ANOTHER AMAZON? WHERE DID SHE COME FROM?
THERE'S SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT HER...



GLASS AND METAL CRUNCHING SOUNDS.
BOAR: SNORT!



DAVE: WE'RE GONNA BE BOAR DINNER!
RAIN: SHIT! I MIGHT HAVE TO...
BLAIR: STAND BACK. I GOT THIS.



BLAIR: BY CALCULATING THE IMPACT ANGLE AND...
RAIN: WOW, BLAIR!
DAVE: WOAH!



A LOUD THUD AS THE BOAR LANDS, SQUEALING LOUDLY.
BLAIR: THE ANGLE I LIFTED IT AT WORKED WELL ENOUGH.



BLAIR: NOW, IF I ADJUST FOR THE WEIGHT AND BREEZE...
DAVE: NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO RUN, BLAIR!
RAIN: MY GIFT NEVER MADE SOMEONE SMARTER...

A cinematic scene from a video game. In the foreground, three characters are seen from behind, looking towards a large, rusted, and crushed metal vehicle. The character on the right is a woman with long brown hair, wearing a blue and orange patterned off-the-shoulder top. The character in the middle is a smaller figure with short dark hair, wearing a yellow shirt. The character on the left is a man with short brown hair, wearing a dark shirt. The crushed vehicle is a large, rusted metal structure, possibly a car or a small truck, that has been crushed under a massive weight, likely a boar as mentioned in the subtitles. The scene is set in a dark, industrial or post-apocalyptic environment with concrete walls and debris on the ground. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights and deep shadows.

A POWERFUL IMPACT SOUND OF METAL CRUNCHING LETS OUT AS THE BOARS IS CRUSHED AND SILENCED.
DAVE: SHE'S ALWAYS BEEN THIS SMART, SHE JUST HOLDS BACK AROUND BARRY AND..GOOD GOD, BLAIR!
RAIN: POOR BOAR!
BLAIR: IT WAS US OR HIM.



BLAIR: BESIDES, WHAT'S THE POINT OF HAVING ALL THIS MUSCLE IF I DON'T USE IT?

RAIN: IT DOES LOOK GOOD ON HER.

DAVE: BARRY WILL HAVE A HEART ATTACK IF HE SEES YOU LIKE THAT. CAN I GET MY SIZE BACK NOW?



BLAIR: MIND IF I HANG ON TO IT A LITTLE LONGER? I WANT TO USE IT TO MAKE THAT BOAR INTO DINNER AND PLAY WITH BARRY LATER.
DAVE: YEAH, I...SURE. WHO AM I TO ARGUE WITH AN AMAZON SIZE BLAIR? IN THE MEANTIME I'LL GO CHECK ON JANET AND THE OTHERS.



BLAIR: DON'T TELL BARRY, YOU KNOW HE LOVES SURPRISES.
RAIN: I'LL COME WITH YOU, DAVE.
DAVE: THANKS, I'D LIKE THAT.



BONE CRUSHING SOUNDS IN THE BACKGROUND

DAVE: IN THE MEANTIME YOU CAN TELL ME MORE ABOUT THE ISLAND AND HOW YOU DID WHAT YOU DID BACK THERE.

RAIN: SURE, BUT IT'S NOT EASY FOR ME TO EXPLAIN.



MEANWHILE, INSIDE.
ALINA: UGGGHH...



ALINA: AM I HALLUCINATING? HOW DID JANET GET LIKE THAT? AND WHERE DID BARRY GO?



ALINA: MY HEAD WAS THROBBING A MINUTE AGO BUT NOW...



I FEEL BETTER.



STRONGER...MMMM.



AND IN THE MOOD! WHERE IS MY MAN?



CHARLES: ASK AND YOU SHALL RECEIVE, BABY! HEY, WHERE'S BARRY AND JANET?



ALINA: SHHH.LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT THEM. I ONLY WANT YOU RIGHT NOW.
CHARLES: OK BABY, AND YOU KNOW YOU DON'T HAVE TO STUFF YOUR BRA FOR ME!



CHARLES: WHAT KIND OF HEELS...ALINA, YOUR EYES!



ALINA: I'M BAREFOOT SILLY. NOW RELAX, LET'S HAVE SOME FUN.
CHARLES: OH...NEW PERFUME? YOU SMELL SO GOOD...



CHARLES: SO HARD TO THINK CLEARLY...



CHARLES: OHHH, YOUR HAND FEELS SO GOOD!
ALINA: SHHH, RELAX, NO NEED TO THINK. MAMA'S GOT YOU.



ALINA: AND MAMA'S FEELING...



CLOTHES RIPPING SOUNDS.
ALINA: ...BIGGER...



ALINA: ...AND STRONGER FOR HER BIG MAN!



ALINA: OOH! I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE ENJOYING THIS AM I?
CHARLES: MMM MMM!



LET'S HAVE A LITTLE MORE FUN. TAKE OF THOSE CLOTHES BEFORE I TEAR THEM OFF.



CHARLES THINKING: WHAT A GREAT DREAM! EXTRA BIG ALINA IS EXTRA DIVINE!



CHARLES THINKING: I COULD NEVER GO THIS HARD ON HER OUTSIDE OF THIS DREAM!
ALINA: HARDER! IT FEELS BETTER THAN EVER!



ALINA: LET'S GET MY BIG FRIEND CLEANED OFF.



CHARLES: OHHH BABY!



ALINA THINKING: I COULD NEVER TAKE IT THIS DEEP BEFORE! MMM!
CHARLES: OHHHH! CUMMING!



ALINA: MY TURN!
CHARLES: CRUSHING...ME...



THEY CONTINUED TO GO AT IT UNTIL...

A man and a woman are standing in front of a double door. The door has four rectangular glass panes, each with a green tint. The man is on the right, shirtless, with dark hair and a slight smile. The woman is on the left, wearing a white short-sleeved crop top and dark pants, with short dark hair and a serious expression. The walls on either side of the door are made of a rough, textured material, possibly stone or concrete, with some dark markings or graffiti on the right wall.

RAIN: ...SO LET ME TELL YOU WHEN YOU'RE ALL TOGETHER SO I DON'T HAVE TO TELL THE STORY AGAIN, OK?
DAVE THINKING: WEIRD, WHY CAN'T I SAY NO TO HER? AND SHE SMELLS SO GOOD!
DAVE: HEY! WHERE DID BARRY GO? HE'S GOING TO MISS...
RAIN: WAIT, SOMETHING FEELS WRONG!

A scene from a video game. A woman with short dark hair, wearing a white short-sleeved crop top and brown jeans, stands on the left. She has a surprised or concerned expression and her hands are raised in front of her. To her right stands a shirtless man with short brown hair, wearing black pants. He has a serious or concerned expression. They are in a room with a large, double-door entrance in the background. The doors have green-tinted glass panes and metal handles. The walls are made of a light-colored, heavily textured material, possibly stone or concrete, with visible cracks and peeling. The lighting is warm and slightly dim, creating a dramatic atmosphere.

ALINA: WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING IN HERE?!

DAVE: WHAT THE HELL? ALINA?! CHARLES?!

RAIN: WAIT, PLEASE STOP WHAT YOU ARE DOING BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



ALINA: CAN'T YOU TWO KIDS SEE I AM BUSY WITH ADULT STUFF!? AND WHY DOES THIS KID LOOK LIKE DAVE?
RAIN: PLEASE, YOU NEED TO CALM DOWN BEFORE SOMEONE GETS HURT!



DAVE: WE'RE NOT KIDS! ALINA! IT'S ME, DAVE!
ALINA: N...NO! DAVE IS NOT SO SMALL!



ALINA: MAYBE YOU KIDS NEED A SPANKING FOR TELLING STUPID LIES!
RAIN: WE'RE NOT LYING AND YOUR FRIEND BACK THERE MIGHT BE DYING!



ALINA: WHAT!? CH..CHARLES?!



ALINA: NO!! IT CAN'T BE! WHAT HAVE I DONE TO HIM?!

ALINA: PLEASE! WE HAVE TO GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL!
DAVE: RAIN, IS THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN DO!?





RAIN: IF SHE CAN STILL ASK THAT QUESTION...



RAIN: ...THERE MAY STILL BE HOPE.



MEANWHILE, A FEW BLOCKS OVER.

HANK: THIS SHOULD BE FAR ENOUGH FOR SOME PRIVACY. WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO THIS CITY?



HANK: FOR THAT MATTER, WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO ME?



WEIRDEST AND WORST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO
ME, YET I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT HER.



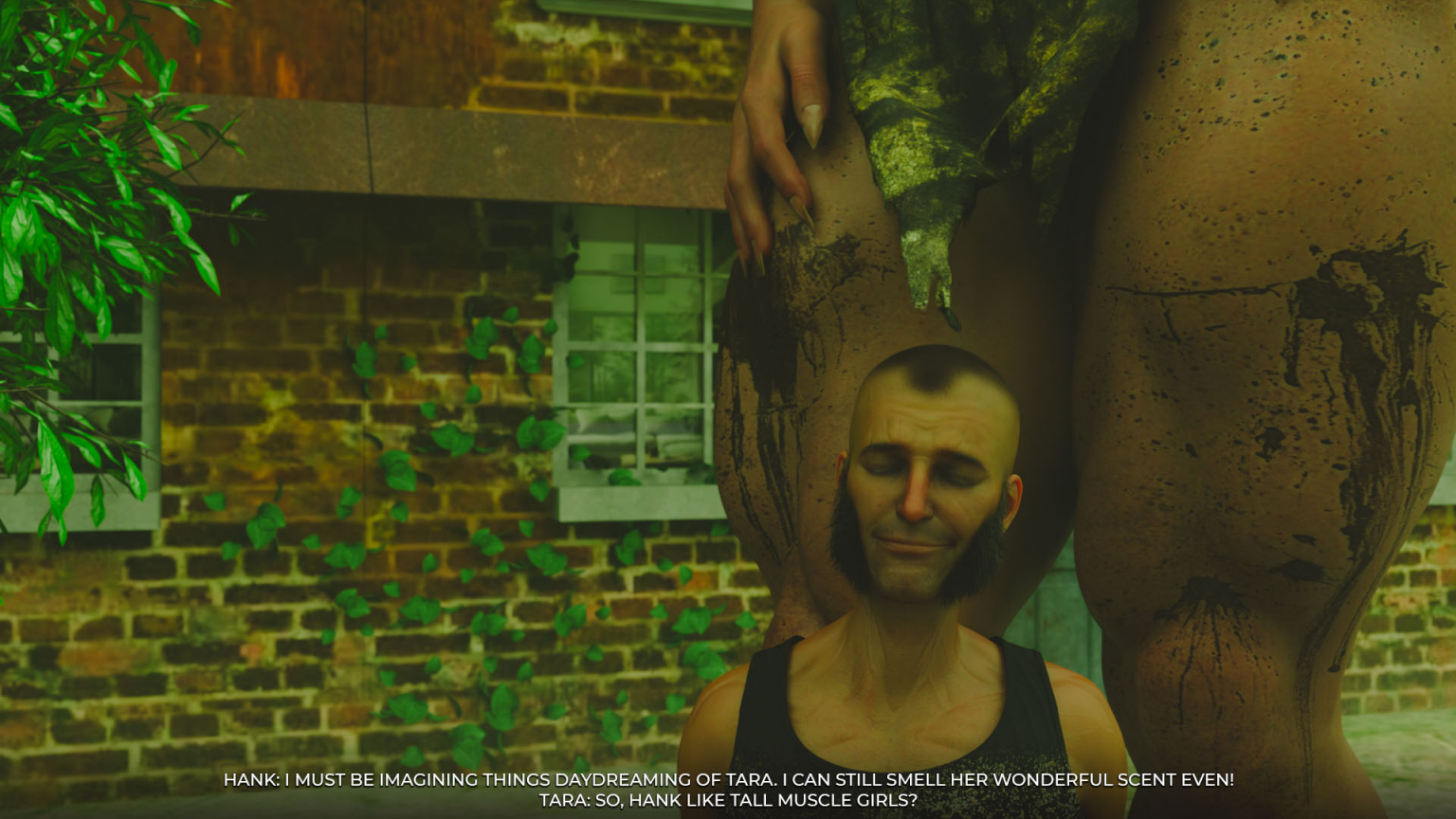
SHE SMELLED SO GOOD BUT I ALWAYS DID LIKE THEM TALL AND WITH SOME MUSCLE...



WHAT THE HELL?



I THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING MOVE OVER THERE.



HANK: I MUST BE IMAGINING THINGS DAYDREAMING OF TARA. I CAN STILL SMELL HER WONDERFUL SCENT EVEN!
TARA: SO, HANK LIKE TALL MUSCLE GIRLS?



HANK: OH SHIT! OH SHIT! OH SHIT!!
TARA: KEKEKE! NO DENY NOW. HANK LIKE TARA TOO.



HANK: YOU...YOU'RE EVEN BIGGER THAN WHEN I LAST SAW YOU!
TARA: HANK HELP TARA GROW. AND DONT REACH FOR GUN. YOU KNOW SMALL BULLETS ONLY TICKLE.



TARA: FORGIVE YOU FOR SHOOTING ME. KNOW YOU PROTECTING FRIENDS. FIND IT GOOD QUALITY.



TARA: OHH! HANK LIKE WHEN GIRL CHASES BOY?



HANK THINKING: WHAT AM I DOING? WITH HOW WEAK I'VE BECOME I'M RUNNING LIKE AN OLD MAN!



HANK: I JUST GOTTA WARN THE CAPTAIN AND THEN MAYBE I CAN TALK TO TARA AGAIN LATER...



HANK: OH SHIT!



TARA: TALK TO TARA NOW. FIRST DATE NOT OVER TILL I SAY OVER.



HANK: I AHHH SORRY HAD TO GET MY OLD HEART PUMPING FOR YOU?
TARA: HMMM. I HAVE WAYS TO GET HANK HEART PUMPING.



HANK: OHH YOU SMELL SO DAMN GOOD! AND YOUR BICEP IS LIKE STEEL!



VEHICLE ENGINE SOUND

HANK: I SUPPOSE THIS ISN'T SO BAD...

TARA: WE NOT ALONE. SOLDIERS COME.

HANK: THERE'S SOLDIERS HERE? YOU'RE SCARED OF THEM?

TARA: NO. WHAT FOLLOW SOLDIERS.



LUPE: COME ON DERRICK, IF WE BREAK ONE RULE WE MIGHT AS WELL BREAK SOME OTHERS!
DERRICK: WOMEN AREN'T SUPPOSED TO LEAVE THE BASE LET ALONE WITHOUT A HAZZARD SUIT!
WE AREN'T EVEN SUPPOSED TO GO TO THIS PART OF THE CITY, LUPE! RIGHT CHEN?
CHEN: YOU TWO SHUT THE HELL UP. IT'S WORTH THE RISK FOR THE 10K BOUNTY.



DERRICK: I KNOW, 10K OR HIGHER IF THEY'RE AFFLICTED AND ALIVE, BUT DID WE HAVE TO BRING THIS OLD CLUNKER?

LUPE: IT'S THE ONLY ONE THEY WOULDN'T NOTICE MISSING RIGHT AWAY.

CHEN: I SAID SHUT THE HELP UP, DIDN'T I? WE DON'T WANT ANYTHING OUT HERE FINDING US FIRST.



LUPE: COME ON, WORSE CASE SCENARIO I GET AFFLICTED, BECOME A BIG BUFF AMAZON AND TAKE CARE OF YOU TWO BABIES.

CHEN: AND THEN WE COULD TURN YOU IN FOR OVER 10K, HEH.

DERRICK: DAMN, I MIGHT CATCH FEELINGS FOR LUPE IF SHE GETS ALL BIG AND BUFF!

A LOUD THUD NEARBY.



LUPE: BESIDES, YOU GOT THAT BIG GUN THAT PIERCES THEIR SKIN, CHEN. WE'LL BE FINE.

DERRICK: ALL I GOTTA SAY IS I GOT FIRST DIBS ON AMAZON LUPE!

CHEN: OH FUCK, FUCK, FUCK!

LOUD FOOTFALL SOUND



CHEN: A FUCKING ASHEN ONE? GO DERRICK! HAUL ASS!
LUPE: YOU'RE JOKING RIGHT?



LOUD GUN FIRE SOUNDS AND HEAVY FOOTFALL SOUNDS AS THE ENGINE REVS.

CHEN: SOUND LIKE I'M KIDDING!? GO! GO! GO!

DERRICK: OH FUCK THE ENGINE'S ACTING UP! JEEP'S SLOWING DOWN!



MORE GUNFIRE SOUNDS AS THE FOOTFALL SOUNDS INCREASE IN SPEED.
LUPE: I THOUGHT ASHEN ONES STAYED FAR FROM HERE?!
CHEN: WE'RE NOT FAST ENOUGH!



ENGINE CHOKING SOUNDS

CHEN: GAAAH!!

LUPE: CHEN!

DERRICK: THIS PIECE OF SHIT JEEP!



CHEN: LOOK. I'M SORRY I SHOT AT YOU! I'LL DROP THE GUN, SEE!?
YOUR HAND FEELS SO WARM!



REGULAR GUN SHOT SOUNDS FROM BELOW

CHEN: WAIT, IT'S GETTING HOTTER! GAHHH! IT BURNS!!

LUPE: PUT HIM DOWN, PUTA! DIOS! MY BULLETS DON'T DO SHIT!



INTENSE SIZZLING SOUNDS.



ASHEN ONE: MMMMM...
LUPE: NOOOOO!!



DERRICK: WHAT'S HAPPENING!?
LUPE: SHE TORCHED CHEN AND...



LUPE: SHE GOT A LOT BIGGER!
DERRICK: IT'S OK, THE JEEP'S STARTING TO WORK AGAIN!



LUPE: NOTHING WILL EVER BE OK! I'LL MAKE HER PAY ONE DAY!

DERRICK: DAMN, WHY DIDN'T THAT BIG GUN STOP HER?

LUPE: YOU DIDN'T SEE HOW BIG SHE WAS! BIGGER THAN THE GREEN ONE AND NOW SHE'S EVEN BIGGER!



LUPE: DIOS MIO!
DERRICK: NO FUCKING WAY!



HANK: MY GOD! CAN WE HELP THEM?
TARA: NOT UNLESS HANK WANT TO BE CRISPY TOO.



LUPE AND DERRICK SCREAMING

HANK: SHE'S GOING TO MELT THEM?

TARA: IF THEY LUCKY. WORSE THINGS HAPPEN ON ISLAND EVERY DAY.



THE ISLAND, THREE YEARS AGO.

TRAVIS: I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT DANG EXPENSIVE BOAT BROKE DOWN, RED!
RED TRANSLATED FROM FRENCH: I'M SURE THEY WILL SEND A PLANE OR BOAT TO RESCUE US, TRAVIS.



TRAVIS: GOD DANG I SPENT A LOT OF MONEY FLYING OUT TO FRANCE TO PICK YOU UP JUST TO GET STUCK ON THIS CRUISE TRIP BACK!
RED IN FRENCH: WE'LL BE FINE TRAVIS! THIS IS LIKE A ROMANTIC SIDE TRIP.



TRAVIS: A ROMANTIC SIDE TRIP? I SHOULD'VE JUST LEFT YOUR DUMB ASS IN FRANCE. THAT STUPID RICH MAN DATING APP.



RED IN FRENCH: I'LL OVERLOOK WHAT YOU JUST SAID, I'M SURE YOU'RE STRESSED. WE JUST NEED TO MAKE THE MOST OF IT UNTIL WE ARE RESCUED.



TRAVIS: ARE YOU STUPID OR SOMETHING? TRYIN' TO STAY POSITIVE LIKE AN IDIOT? WE'RE FUCKED! AT LEAST SPEAK TO ME IN ENGLISH!
RED: ENGLISH NOT GOOD. ONLY TRY HELP TRAVIS.



AMAZON: I ONLY SEE ONE PERSON THAT'S FUCKED.



AMAZON: THE LOVELY LADY WAS JUST TRYING TO MAKE THE BEST OF A BAD SITUATION.



AMAZON: AND TRUST ME. IF YOU'RE ON THIS ISLAND, YOU'RE IN A BAD SITUATION, FAT BOY.
TRAVIS: WHO THE HELL ARE YA ? WHY DON'TCHA COME SAY IT TO MY FACE!



WATER SPLASHING SOUNDS



TRAVIS: THAT LITTLE BITCH DON'T DARE BRING HER FACE HERE OR SHE'LL GET ONE OF MY PATTENTED HI-YA CHOPS!

RED: MAYBE TRAVIS NICE TO GIRL? MAYBE GIRL HELP US?



TRAVIS: HI-YA CHOP, YA HEAR ME!? YOU'LL GET ONE TOO IF YA TALK BACK AGAIN!
RED: TRAVIS...



ELISE: MY FACE IS HERE, FAT BOY. NAME'S ELISE. NOW SHOW ME THAT CHOP.
TRAVIS: GOD DAMN THAT'S A HUGE BEAST! THE HELL DID SHE GET HERE SO FAST!?
RED: MAGNIFIQUE!



ELISE: I LIKE YOUR HAT. I WILL LET YOU GO SAFELY IF YOU LET ME HAVE IT.



TRAVIS: GET YOUR FILTHY FREAK HANDS OFF MY HAT!
RED: SORRY FOR WHAT TRAVIS SAY! PLEASE FORGIVE!



TRAVIS: YOU KNOW WHAT? YOU CAN HAVE THIS BITCH INSTEAD!

RED: WHAT!?

ELISE: REALLY? YOU WOULD GIVE UP YOUR FRIEND LIKE THAT?



TRAVIS: FUCK THAT FRENCH BITCH! YOU CAN KEEP HER! SHE'S STUPID AND HAS A WEIRD LAUGH ANYWAY!
RED: AAACK!!



RED: MERDE! SO SORRY! PLEASE FORGIVE! NOT MEAN TO TOUCH!



ELISE: IT'S OK. HEH. HE'S FASTER THAN HE LOOKS. WHY DO YOU PUT UP WITH HIM ANYWAY?
RED: HOPED HIS MONEY PAY FOR HEALTH ISSUES ME HAVE.



ELISE: MENTAL HEALTH ISSUES? ONLY ISSUE I SEE IS YOU'RE CRAZY TO BE WITH FAT BOY.
RED: NO, BODY DYING. DOCTOR SAY I LIVE ONLY FEW MONTHS TO ONE YEAR.



ELISE: IN THAT CASE, CAN YOU HELP HER, MOTHER?
RED FROM FRENCH: AM I DREAMING?



MOTHER: WE'LL NEED THAT ONE. MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T GET FAR.



MOTHER IN FRENCH: I WILL GIVE YOU A GIFT IF YOU JOIN MY FAMILY.
RED IN FRENCH: MAGNIFICENT ONE! YOU SPEAK FRENCH? AND A...GIFT?



TRAVIS: GOD DAMN! DID I EAT SOME BAD FISH ON THE SHIP?



DAMN SHAME TO LOSE THAT HOT PIECE OF ASS BUT I CAN ALWAYS FIND ANOTHER ONE ON THAT APP!
SAVES ME FROM PAYING FOR HER MEDICAL BULLSHIT ANYWAY! HAHA!



ELISE: OH DON'T YOU WORRY. YOU'LL BE PAYING FOR HER MEDICAL ISSUES. JUST NOT IN THE WAY YOU THOUGHT YOU WOULD.
TRAVIS: HOW THE HELL DID THIS MONSTER BITCH GET HERE!?



ELISE: THERE'S DAYS I FEEL LIKE A MONSTER. THANK YOU FOR REMINDING ME THERE'S MUCH WORSE PEOPLE OUT THERE.
AND I'M TAKING THIS.



TRAVIS: FUCK! KEEP IT, KEEP IT! YOU'LL LET ME GO NOW, RIGHT?
ELISE: YOU MISSED YOUR CHANCE. I REALLY WOULD HAVE LET YOU GO. WE HONOR OUR TRADES.



ELISE: NOW TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T RUN AWAY AGAIN.
TRAVIS: WHAT'RE YOU DOING!?



TRAVIS SCREAMS HEARD FROM FAR AWAY
RED IN FRENCH: WHY DID YOU SCRATCH ME?
MOTHER IN FRENCH: MY GIFT COMES WITH PAIN, BUT IT WILL GIVE YOU NEW LIFE.



RED IN FRENCH: MY BODY FEELS LIKE IT'S ON FIRE!
MOTHER IN FRENCH: IT IS YOUR OLD BODY BURNING AWAY.



MOTHER IN FRENCH: YOU WON'T BE SICK ANY MORE.



SHOE BURSTING SOUNDS



MOTHER IN FRENCH: YOU'LL HAVE STRENGTH THAT WILL GROW WITH TIME.
YOU WILL JUST NEED TO LIVE BY OUR RULES.



CLOTH TEARING SOUNDS.



TRAVIS: MY FUCKING ANKLE! UGGGH!!



TRAVIS: FUCK THIS HERE ISLAND, FUCK THAT BIG BITCH AND...
RED: TRAVIS.



TRAVIS: HOW THE FUCK DID YOU GET AWAY FROM THEM? AND DID YOU PUT SOME DAMN PERFUME ON?

RED: I THINK WE NEED GO SEPARATE. SEE OTHER PEOPLE.



TRAVIS: THE FUCK? NO ONE BREAKS UP WITH ME! I BREAK UP WITH YOUR BITCH ASS! I NEVER REALIZED HOW FAT YOU ARE TOO!
RED IN FRENCH: I TRIED TO END THIS THE EASY WAY WITH YOU.



DRESS SHREDDING SOUNDS
RED IN FRENCH: NOW YOU GET THE HARD WAY.



TRAVIS: MOTHER OF GOD! YOU'VE BECOME LIKE THEM!



TRAVIS: OH SHIT! RED, LOOK DARLIN' I'M SORRY I UHH...



RED: RED?
TRAVIS: YOUR HANDS FEEL...SO GOOD!



RED: TRAVIS EVEN REMEMBER REAL NAME?
RED: MMMPH!



RED: OHHH!

RED: BEST FEELING TRAVIS EVER GIVE ME!





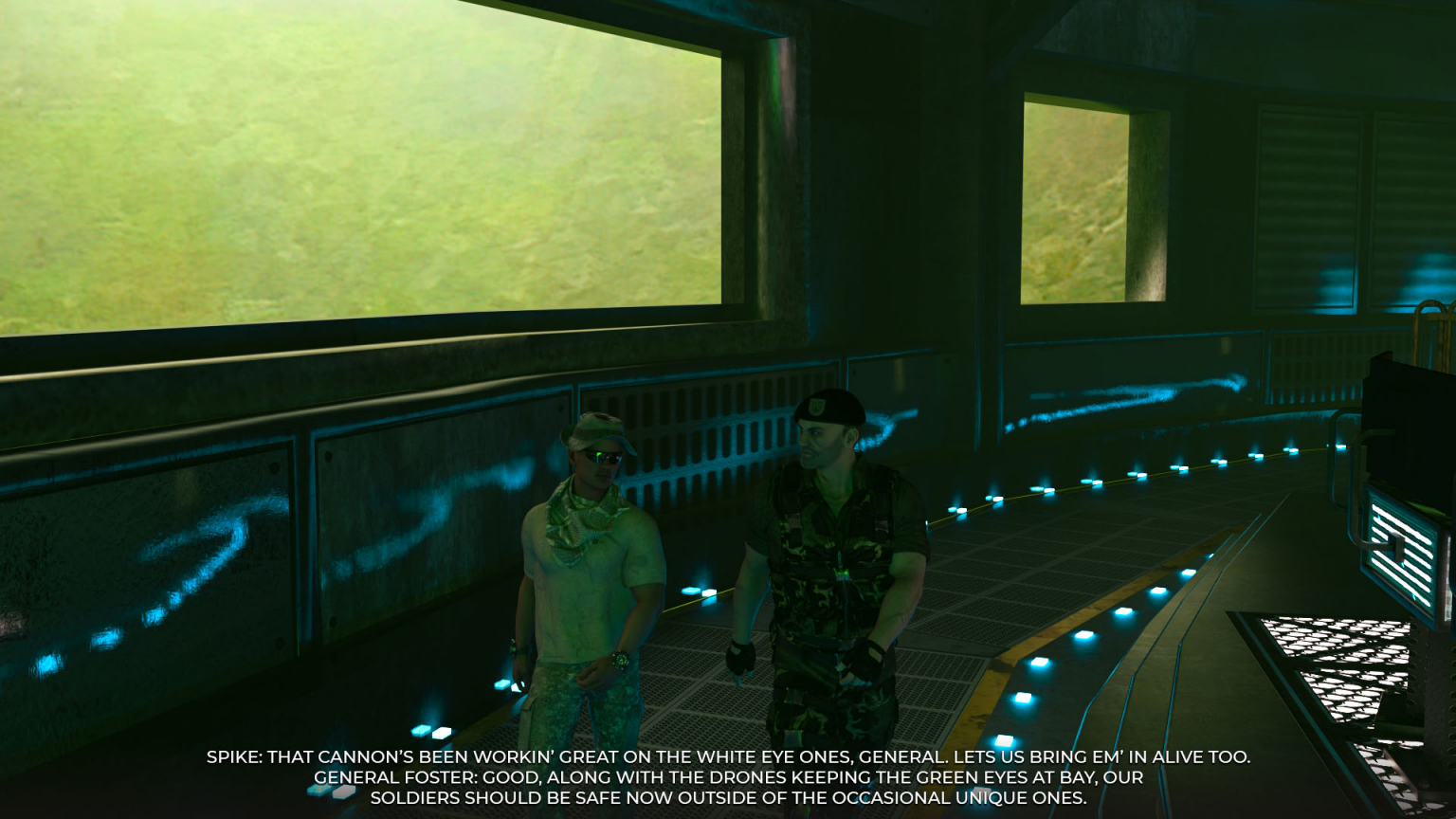
RED IN FRENCH: I'VE NEVER FELT SO POWERFUL BEFORE!
ELISE: WHAT IS YOUR REAL NAME?



TARA: REAL NAME...TARA.
ELISE: WELCOME TO THE FAMILY, TARA.



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



SPIKE: THAT CANNON'S BEEN WORKIN' GREAT ON THE WHITE EYE ONES, GENERAL. LETS US BRING EM' IN ALIVE TOO.
GENERAL FOSTER: GOOD, ALONG WITH THE DRONES KEEPING THE GREEN EYES AT BAY, OUR
SOLDIERS SHOULD BE SAFE NOW OUTSIDE OF THE OCCASIONAL UNIQUE ONES.



SPIKE: I'M MISSING THREE OF MY GUYS, DID YOU SEND THEM OUT ON A MISSION?
GENERAL FOSTER: NO, AND YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE WHEN SOLDIERS GO MISSING.



PROFESSOR CRIM: I SENT THEM ON A MISSION TO THE INNER CITY.
SPIKE: THAT'S DANGEROUS TERRITORY M'AM.
GENERAL FOSTER: WAS IT REALLY NECESSARY?



PROFESSOR CRIM: I'M TIRED OF BEING THE ONLY THING THAT CAN STOP THE UNIQUE ONES. SO I SET UP
A SITUATION WITH THOSE THREE THAT SHOULD RESULT IN A UNIQUE ONE FOR US. A BIG UNIQUE ONE.
GENERAL FOSTER: YOU SURE WE SHOULD EVEN MESS WITH THE BIG ONES?

PROFESSOR CRIM: THE ONLY BIG ONE THAT CONCERNS ME IS THE ONE THAT KEEPS SINKING OUR SHIPS. SPEAKING OF,
DO YOU HAVE THE NEXT CRUISE FULL OF SUBJECTS FOR US, GRACE?

GRACE: I DO, BUT I STILL NEED PAYMENT FOR THE LAST ONE.

PROFESSOR CRIM: VERY WELL, I WILL PREPARE A TREATMENT FOR YOU, THEN YOU'LL BE ABLE TO
HUNT DOWN AND BRING IN YOUR PREVIOUS CREW FOR STUDY.



TO BE CONTINUED...



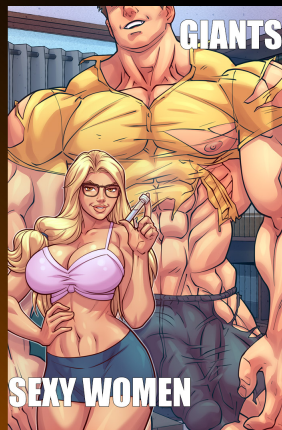
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