


Not this . . . We're too late . . .






AAARRGGHHH...




No, Sara! Fight it!!

Don't let her break free! Not now!!



I... I CAN'T... SHE'S...
STRONGER THAN ME...

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair, wearing a blue denim jacket, is shown from the back, gesturing with her right hand towards a man. The man, wearing a dark tank top, is leaning forward with his head down, appearing distressed. The scene is set in a rustic, dimly lit room with wooden walls and chairs. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing dialogue.

But you can't give up now!!!


She'll win! You'll be gone!!
And ...



YOU IDIOT!!!

SHE'S ALREADY GONE!

YOU'RE BOTH IDIOTS!!!



DID YOU REALLY
THINK YOU COULD OUTSMART
ME?!

YOU TWO IDIOTS THOUGHT YOU
WERE SMARTER THAN ME?!
OOAAHH...



WHAT, JOYCE, DID YOU REALLY THINK THAT YOU AND YOUR STUPID LITTLE FRIEND COULD STAND AGAINST ME?!

SERIOUSLY?? I...



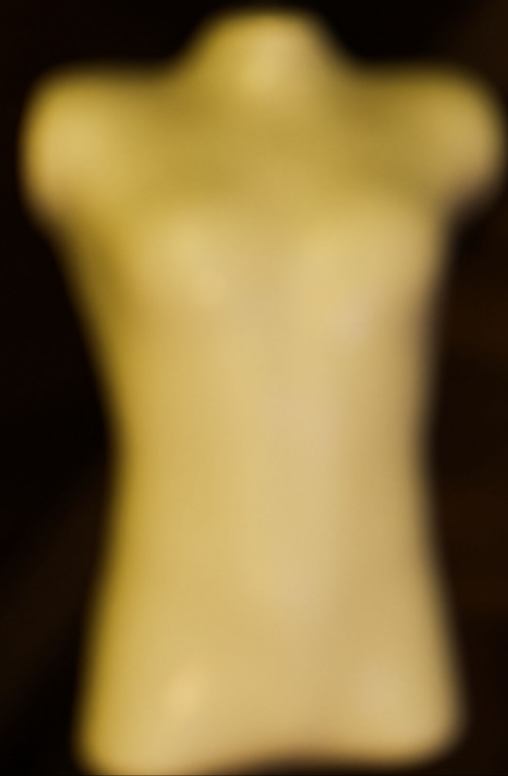
I... AAAGHH... OH...



TODAY, I WILL CRUSH YOU!

AND THERE'S NOTHING YOU
CAN DO ABOUT IT...

But ... but ...





A muscular woman with blonde hair, wearing a black sleeveless top, stands in a workshop. She has her right hand on her hip and her left arm extended. In the background, there is a mannequin, a chair, and some boxes.

AHH... YOU STILL THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING YOU COULD DO... NO, JOYCE...

ALL YOU CAN DO NOW IS LEAVE TOWN AND LOOK FOR A NEW JOB. UNDERSTAND?


AND I'M GOING TO GO CHANGE, I STILL NEED TO MAKE IT TO THE "BALL." LOL.



Oh God ...

what am I supposed to do
now ...

I have to ... ah?!



Unless ...