


LATER...

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?!

MR. MORGAN, PLEASE, CALM DOWN.
LET'S DISCUSS THIS WITH EASE.





CALM DOWN?!
YOU WANT ME TO CALM DOWN?!

I CAME HERE FOR A VACATION,
AND NOW I HAVE... THESE!


A woman with dark hair, wearing a white lab coat, is sitting at a white desk. A stethoscope is on the desk in front of her. She is looking towards the right. The background is a blue wall with a horizontal blue stripe.

WE UNDERSTAND YOUR
FRUSTRATION, MR. MORGAN.

THE HOSPITAL WILL TAKE
FULL RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE INCIDENT.

I DON'T CARE ABOUT RESPONSIBILITY!
I WANT TO KNOW WHEN YOU CAN FIX THIS.





THE SURGERY TO REMOVE THE
IMPLANTS CANNOT BE DONE IMMEDIATELY
AFTER THE INITIAL PROCEDURE.

YOU NEED TO WAIT AT LEAST
ONE MONTH BEFORE THEY CAN
BE SAFELY REMOVED.

A MONTH? I PLANNED THIS VACATION TO RELAX, AND NOW I'M STUCK WITH... WITH THESE FOR A MONTH?

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO ENJOY MY TIME HERE?



WE ARE VERY SORRY, MR. MORGAN...

THE HOSPITAL WILL ALSO PROVIDE
COMPENSATION FOR YOUR TROUBLE.






COMPENSATION? HUH, I DON'T CARE.

LOOKS LIKE I'LL BE SPENDING
THE REST OF THIS TRIP HOLED UP IN MY ROOM
UNTIL THIS NIGHTMARE IS OVER.

DAYS LATER...

I'M BACK!





DADDY, WAKE UP!
YOU NEED TO CHEER UP!

WHERE WERE YOU?

I JUST GOT BACK
FROM SWIMMING AT THE POOL.

YOU CAN'T SWIM.

MARTINEZ TAUGHT ME.




MARTINEZ?!

WHO IS HE?

A woman with long dark hair is sitting on a bed in a room. She is wearing pink polka-dot pajamas with white lace trim. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The room has a window on the left showing a snowy landscape, a blue vase on a table, and a lamp on the wall. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.


HE'S A GUY ON VACATION HERE TOO,
ABOUT MY AGE, MAYBE A COUPLE OF YEARS OLDER.



FOR GOD SAKE, CHLOE...
HOW MANY TIME DO I HAVE
TO TELL YOU?

YOU SHOULDN'T BE TALKING
TO STRANGERS, ESPECIALLY NOT
GUYS. HE COULD BE DANGEROUS.

RELAX, DAD.
MARTINEZ IS A GOOD GUY.



HOW DO YOU KNOW HIM?

SINCE YOU'VE BEEN COOPED UP IN HERE,
I MET HIM. WE HAVE BREAKFAST TOGETHER.


WELL, WE EVEN HAD DINNER TWICE.



WHY DON'T YOU MEET HIM YOURSELF?
YOU'D SEE HE'S HARMLESS.


FROM NOW ON,
YOU'RE NOT TO SEE HIM AGAIN.
HE COULD BE A PREDATOR.

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE,
YOU KNOW I CAN'T GO OUT LIKE THIS.



JUST WRAP YOUR CHEST
WITH SOME CLOTHES AND WEAR
A JACKET TO HIDE THEM.

I TRIED THAT, IT DOESN'T WORK.
THEY'RE TOO BIG.

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to her right with a surprised expression. She is wearing a pink lace-trimmed top. In the background, there is a blue wall, a window, a hanging lamp, and a blue vase on a table. A red and yellow plaid blanket is visible behind her.

OKAY... THEN WHY
DON'T YOU DRESS AS A WOMAN INSTEAD?

YOU COULD PRETEND TO BE MY MOM!

YOU KNOW I'M STUDYING
FASHION DESIGN, RIGHT? I CAN
HELP YOU WITH MAKEUP.

NO WAY!

OKAY, SO YOU DON'T WANT TO GO OUT,
YOU DON'T WANT TO MEET WITH MARTINEZ.
YOU DON'T WANT TO DO ANYTHING AT ALL.

SO, IF SOMETHING BAD HAPPENS
TO ME... LIKE IF I END UP PREGNANT,
IT'LL ALL BE YOUR FAULT.

W- WHAT?!



THE NEXT DAY



A 3D rendered man with dark hair and a white t-shirt is sitting at a dining table. In front of him is a red bowl filled with lemons. To his right, a window shows a scenic view of a mountain range under a blue sky with clouds. The room has a dark tiled floor and modern chairs.

OH I'M SO FULL,
THE FOOD HERE ARE SO GOOD.

SO, YOU WANT TO GO
FOR A SWIM LIKE ALWAYS?

YEAH, BUT...
MY MOM WANTS TO MEET YOU FIRST.

YOUR MOM?

BORN IN
90's





YEAH, SHE SHOULD BE HERE SOON.

N-NICE TO MEET YOU,
MRS... UH, CHLOE'S MOTHER.





MARTINEZ, THIS IS MY MOM, MEGAN.

EHM...

BORN IN
90's