

ENDYMION 1.1

CROSSROADS

BY TETSU



I'LL MISS
THIS PLACE.

I DON'T
WANT YOU
TO GO.



IT'S JUST FOR A FEW MONTHS. AS SOON AS CHRISTMAS BREAK STARTS, I'LL COME VISIT YOU.

MAN, WHY DID YOU HAVE TO GO TO SUCH A FAR COLLEGE!






IT'S ABOUT TO START!
YOU KNOW HOW MUCH IT
SCARES ME, I WISH YOU
WERE HERE WITH ME!

THERE'S NO NEED
TO BE SCARED, CAMILLE!
EVERYTHING'LL BE FINE,
I'M SURE.

EVERYONE WILL
LOOK AT ME LIKE I'M
A FREAK...



THIS IS BULLSHIT. THERE ARE MORE AND MORE META GIRLS NOW, PEOPLE ARE ALREADY USED TO THEM. LOTS OF PEOPLE WISH THEY HAD PERMISSION AND ENOUGH MONEY TO BECOME ONE.

BUT MY SITUATION'S DIFFERENT! WE'RE THE FIRST ONES BORN THAT WAY!

LOOK AT ME!
I'M ALREADY 175CM TALL AND STAGE 1
HASN'T STARTED YET! I DON'T WANT
TO BE TALLER, I ALREADY FEEL LIKE
A FISH OUT OF WATER!





WHY DO YOU FEEL
LIKE THAT? YOU'RE
SO BEAUTIFUL...


IF IT'S YOU
SAYING IT, I DON'T
BELIEVE IT...

WHY DID MY PARENTS GIVE CONSENT...
THEY SHOULDN'T HAVE...

I KNOW. THEY
THOUGHT IT WAS FOR
YOUR OWN SAKE.

WELL, IT
WASN'T!





I DIDN'T ASK FOR IT,
I DON'T WANT TO GROW!
I'M GONNA GET TALLER
THAN YOU!

I'M OKAY
WITH IT.

BENOIT, I'LL
GET WAY TALLER
THAN YOU!



I SAID I'M
OKAY WITH IT.





WHAT A DRAG.
I WANT TO QUIT SCHOOL, BUT
THIS FUCKING CONTRACT
FORCES ME TO ATTEND
COLLEGE.



I REALLY DON'T GET WHY YOU WANT TO ATTEND. YOU COULD JUST STAY HOME... YOU'RE SO STUPID.

YOU KNOW WE CAN'T STAY AWAY FROM YOU.





YOU DID IT JUST
BECAUSE YOU WANT
TO BE THERE WHEN IT
HAPPENS.





LOOK AT THE BIG
AND POWERFUL KELIS
MELTING IN MY
HANDS...



WHAT WILL YOU DO
WHEN I'M BIGGER
THAN YOU?

Z-ZARIAAAAAA...



W-WHERE ARE YOU GOING? YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME LIKE THIS!

I CAN'T BE LATE. DAVID, TAKE CARE OF IT.



O-OOOHHHH...







07:17
MONDAY



D.R.E.A.M. HOW MUCH DO I WEIGH?



07:18
MO

PERFECT.

52 KG



MORNING, MUM.



HEY, MORNING.





I'VE MADE YOU BREAKFAST. I NEED TO RUSH TO WORK. WHEN I GET BACK TONIGHT, YOU'LL TELL ME HOW IT WENT, OKAY?

SURE. SEE
YOU TONIGHT.





EXIT







OH SORRY,
I THOUGHT IT
WASN'T...

THAT SEAT'S
TAKEN.

IT'S FOR MY
FRIENDS.



CAN I SIT
HERE?

S-SURE!

I KNEW IT, ONE
LOOK IS ENOUGH
TO GET IT.



FOR REAL?



LET'S CATCH UP
SOMETIME, OK?

YEAH, SURE!





HEY! COME
HERE!

LOREN
VINTAGE



YOU ALREADY MADE FRIENDS?

I DID THAT. HE DOESN'T SPEAK A LOT, YOU KNOW.



YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT,
BUT THOSE TWO ARE THE
SECOND-YEAR ENDYMION
GIRLS.

WHAT? FOR REAL?
THEY DON'T LOOK SO TALL,
I'D NEVER HAVE GUESSED.

YEAH, NOTHING
SPECIAL. THEY TOLD ME
THEY'RE AT THE END OF
STAGE 1.



SORRY, DID YOU
JUST MENTION
ENDYMION?

I DID... ARE YOU
FAMILIAR WITH THE
PROJECT? IT ISN'T SUCH
A POPULAR TOPIC.

I DO. MY MUM
WORKS ON IT.




WHAT?

BUT SHE CAN'T TALK ABOUT IT. ALL I KNOW IS MORE OR LESS WHAT EVERYBODY ELSE KNOWS. I DIDN'T EXPECT SOME OF THE GIRLS INVOLVED TO ATTEND THIS SCHOOL.

THIS SCHOOL IS ATTENDED BY TWO ENDYMION GIRLS PER YEAR. THOSE TWO ARE FIRST GENERATION. NOT MUCH IS EXPECTED FROM THEM. THE SECOND-GENERATION ONES... THAT'S A WHOLE DIFFERENT STORY.

HOW COME YOU'RE SO WELL INFORMED?





I'M ONE OF THE TWO
SECOND-GENERATION
ENDYMION GIRLS WHO'S
JUST ENROLLED.



DON'T TELL ME
YOU'RE THE OTHER
ONE?

NO... IT'S
NOT ME.

A woman with vibrant red curly hair and blue eyes is seated in a grey chair. She is wearing a blue, short-sleeved, ribbed top. Her right hand is raised to her chin in a thoughtful or listening pose. The background is a dark, futuristic interior with recessed lighting and some blurred text on the walls. A speech bubble is positioned to her right.

ACTUALLY... I'M
THE OTHER ONE.

OH, WHAT A
COINCIDENCE.

