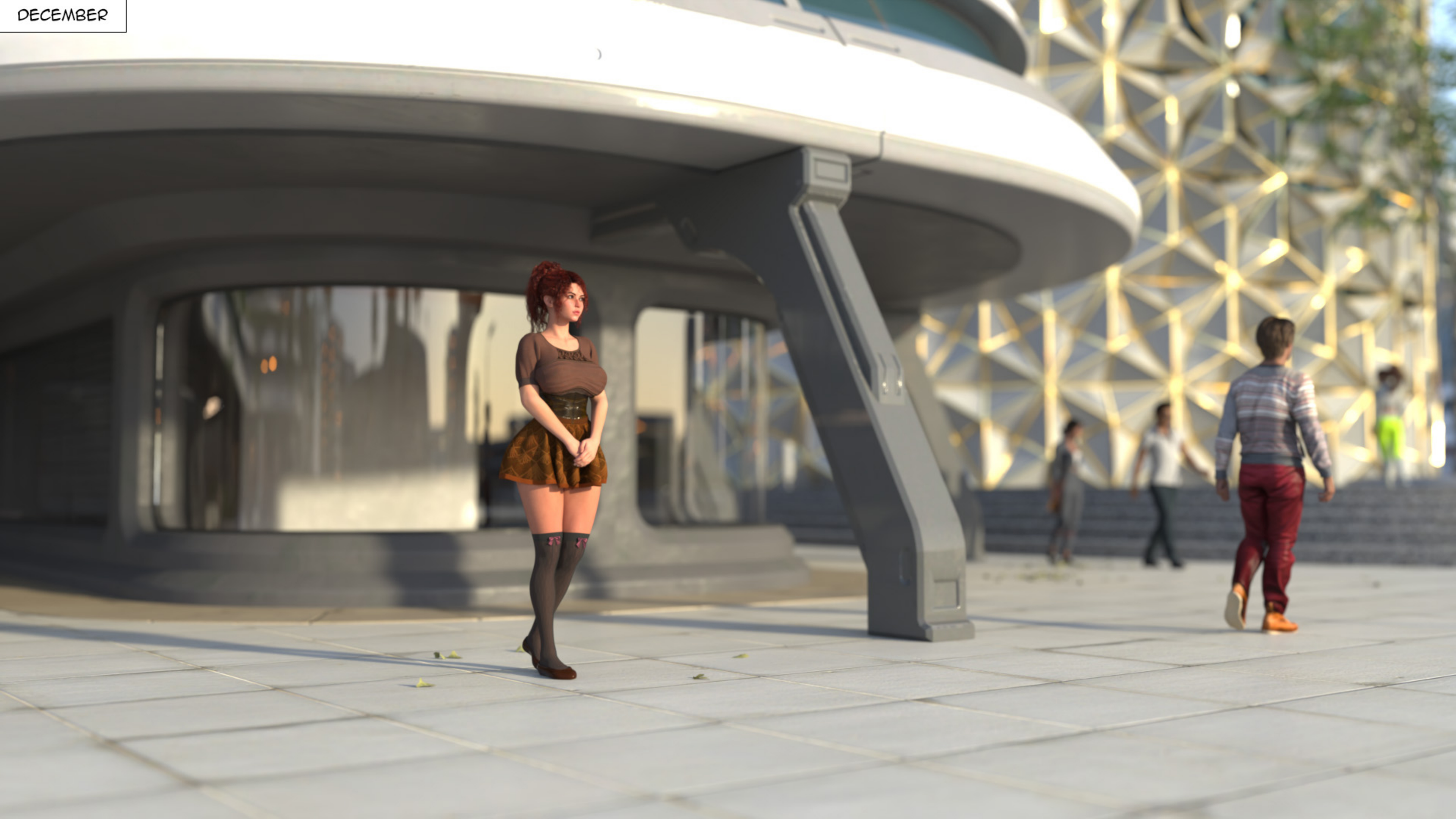


***ENDYMION 1.4***

***SPECIAL***

***BY TETSU***

DECEMBER





CAMILLE!





I MISSED YOU  
SO MUCH...

I MISSED  
YOU TOO!




YOU'RE  
BEAUTIFUL...

T-THANKS.





I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU SO HAPPY SINCE I MET YOU, CAMILLE. YOU REALLY MISSED HIM, UH?



YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH,  
ESPECIALLY BECAUSE I'VE FINALLY REALIZED  
THAT THINGS HAVEN'T CHANGED BETWEEN  
US JUST BECAUSE I'M AN ENDYMION.  
HE HAD ALWAYS REASSURED ME, BUT I  
COULDN'T HELP BEING SCARED... I'M IN  
PEACE NOW. HE DIDN'T EVEN MENTION  
THE FACT WE'RE THE SAME HEIGHT.


THAT'S BECAUSE  
HE LOVES YOU FOR REAL.  
HE LOVES WHO YOU ARE.

SO? SEE HOW HAPPY CAMILLE IS NOW WITH HER BF? YOU COULD BE HAPPY TOO, IF ONLY YOU MADE A MOVE WITH LIAM.

SHE'S RIGHT! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE WAITING FOR! HE'S CLEARLY INTO YOU.

AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!



A woman with long, straight black hair is shown from the chest up. She is shirtless and has her arms crossed in front of her. Her mouth is open as if speaking. A speech bubble is positioned above her head to the right. The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a wooden cabinet on the left and a grey vent or panel on the right.

OK OK! I'VE HAD ENOUGH,  
BETTER TO BE FRIEND ZONED  
THAN HAVE YOU TWO GO ON AND  
ON ABOUT IT!

PLEASE, COME  
ON IN.

WOOOOOOW!



YOU'RE  
STINKING RICH!

THIS WAS MY PARENTS' HOME.  
THEY MOVED, SO IT'S JUST ME  
AND MY SISTER NOW. WE'RE RENOVATING  
ONE STEP AT A TIME.

MIND IF I POKE  
AROUND?

SURE,  
GO ON.





THIS DOOR IS HUGE!  
YOUR MUM CAN'T BE THIS TALL,  
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE. ALSO, WHY DO YOU  
HAVE A FUCKING TREE INSIDE?

YEAH, THAT TREE...  
IT'S AN OLD STORY, I'LL  
EVENTUALLY TELL YOU  
ABOUT IT.

S-SO RAVEN... W-WHY WERE YOU SO INSISTENT ABOUT STUDYING AT MY PLACE? WE COULD HAVE STUDIED AT THE UNI, LIKE USUAL.





W-WAS I INSISTENT?  
N-NO... W-WHAT ARE YOU  
TALKING ABOUT?



IS-IS THERE  
S-SOMETHING WRONG WITH  
YOUR PANTS?

YEAH, AHHAHAH... Y-YEAH.  
THEY'RE BOTHERING ME  
A B-BIT...

WHY ARE YOU SO NERVOUS?

YOU'RE NERVOUS, TOO!



АНАНАНАН!



АНАНАНАН!







THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO COME IN, DAD!





ROSE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE AT THIS HOUR?



I COME HOME  
WHEN I WANT TO!

R-ROSE! WAIT! DON'T  
GO UP THOSE STAIRS,  
YOU'LL HURT  
YOURSELF!



SORRY, GUYS. JUST  
GO ON DOING WHATEVER  
YOU WERE DOING.



DAD, FLUCK...

I... I KNOW HIM...






YES! I KNOW WHO HE IS!  
AT EVERY OFFICIAL APPEARANCE,  
HE'S RIGHT THERE BY HER SIDE!

THAT'S SENATOR IVY'S HUSBAND!  
IT CAN'T BE YOUR DAD! IF HE WERE,  
THAT WOULD MEAN YOUR MOTHER IS...  
YOUR MOTHER IS...




A young woman with short, curly brown hair is shown in profile, looking out a large window. She is wearing a white tank top with a colorful, abstract pattern. The window looks out onto a city street with a tall, white building and a tree with green leaves. A speech bubble is positioned near the window.

YES. MY  
MOTHER IS IVY.



CHRISTMAS'S  
ALREADY HERE, UGH...



YOU'LL HAVE TO  
LEAVE IN A FEW DAYS,  
THESE TWO WEEKS JUST  
FLEW BY.

YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT I'LL  
TRY TO GET BACK AS SOON  
AS POSSIBLE.

YOU KNOW WHAT I  
COULD USE TO FEEL  
BETTER NOW?

LET'S SEE...  
UNWRAPPING A  
GIFT?

YOU  
NAILED IT!





CAN I OPEN  
THE BIG ONE?

THAT WAS SUPPOSED  
TO BE THE GRAND FINALE,  
BUT I CAN'T SAY NO  
TO YOU.





I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, BEN!  
YOU BOUGHT ME THE JS-2077?!  
ARE YOU CRAZY?

I HAD SAVED UP A  
LITTLE AND I KNEW YOU  
HOW BAD YOU WANTED IT.  
DO YOU LIKE IT?

I DON'T LIKE IT,  
I FUCKING LOVE IT!



BE AWARE I'M ENTITLED TO A PRIVATE CONCERT NOW.

ONE OF THE THINGS I MISS THE MOST IS LISTENING TO YOU PLAYING GUITAR.

OH... I-I'VE...





WE KNEW IT WOULD  
HAVE HAPPENED, RIGHT?  
IT'S FINE.

IT'S ALWAYS FINE  
WHEN YOU'RE WITH  
ME.





MMMMHHH...





D.R.E.A.M.  
HOW TALL AM I?

169 CM

OH... FINALLY.



HEY KEL.  
IT'S BEGUN.



YEAAAAAAAAAH!






YOU KNOW  
LIAM, RIGHT?

LIAM? THE BOY  
YOU'RE INTO?

YES FINE,  
THE BOY I'M  
INTO.



I'VE JUST BEEN  
AT HIS PLACE!

HE'S IVY'S  
SON!



DO YOU REALIZE?  
WHAT WERE THE ODDS? IVY  
KEEPS HER LIFE SUPER-SECRET,  
NOBODY'S EVER SEEN  
HER KIDS!

AND I'VE MET LIAM  
BY CHANCE! WE WERE ABOUT  
TO KISS, BUT WE DIDN'T CAUSE  
IVY'S HUSBAND CAME IN AND  
I REALIZED LIAM'S MUM IS IVY  
AND I WAS TOO EXCITED AND  
I DROWNED HIM IN  
QUESTIONS...

HE WAS SUPER NICE  
AND HE REPLIED TO ALL OF  
THEM, BUT WE DIDN'T KISS  
ANYMORE AND I DO  
WANNA KISS HIM  
AGAIN...

YOU WON'T SEE HIM EVER AGAIN, RAVEN.

W-WHAT? WHY?

YOU HEARD ME. STAY AWAY FROM HIM.





YOU FEAR I'LL BE  
IN DANGER? THERE'S NO  
NEED TO WORRY, NOBODY KNOWS  
ABOUT HIS REAL IDENTITY, HE  
ASSURED ME IT'S ABSOLUTELY  
SAFE.

HAT'S NOT  
WHAT I'M WORRIED  
ABOUT.

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM,  
THEN? WHY CAN'T I SEE  
HIM AGAIN?

RAVEN, SIT DOWN.  
THERE'S SOMETHING I  
NEED TO TELL YOU.

WHAT IS IT?  
YOU'RE MAKING  
ME WORRY...

JUST SIT  
DOWN.






YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU, RIGHT?

YES, MUM. I DO.


AS IF YOU WERE MY BIOLOGICAL CHILD. NO BLOOD RELATIONSHIP WOULD MAKE MY LOVE FOR YOU ANY STRONGER.

I KNOW, MUM. I LOVE YOU TOO.



I WAS GOING TO TELL YOU  
IN A LITTLE WHILE. AFTER ALL  
YOUR MOMENT HAS COME, IT'S  
RIGHT ABOUT TO START.

WHAT ARE YOU  
TALKING ABOUT?



RAVEN, YOU ARE PART OF THE ENDYMION PROJECT. JUST LIKE YOUR FRIENDS CAMILLE AND ZARIA, YOU'RE A SECOND GENERATION.

WHAT? THAT CAN'T BE, IT'S JUST TWO GIRLS PER GENERATION.

THAT'S TRUE. BUT YOU'RE SPECIAL. BECAUSE YOUR BIRTH MOTHER IS SPECIAL, TOO.

A close-up shot from a video game. On the right, a woman with short, wavy blonde hair and light blue eyes, wearing a black blazer, is looking towards the left. On the left, the back of a woman's head with long, dark, wavy hair is visible. A speech bubble is positioned above the blonde woman's head.

SWEETHEART,  
IVY IS YOUR BIRTH  
MOTHER.

WHAT THE FUCK  
ARE YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?!

