



ENDYMION 2.3

THE LIVE

BY TETSU



ROOOOONF...





OH GOD...



OH, CAMILLE! SORRY,
DID I WAKE YOU UP? I WAS
MAKING A BUNCH OF NOISE IN
THE BATHROOM...

NOT AT ALL...
I WOKE UP BECAUSE
OF ZARIA. SHE SNORES
LIKE A BEAR.

HOW DO
YOU FEEL?

DUNNO... GUESS
PRETTY GOOD. I'VE
GROWN EVEN MORE.

YEP, THAT'S HOW
IT WORKS. EVERYTHING'S
GOING FINE, DON'T
WORRY.



IT WAS NICE SLEEPING
ALTOGETHER. IT MAY SOUND
SILLY, BUT I FELT SAFE.

IT'S NOT SILLY,
THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS ARE
FOR. NOW WE'LL GO PICK
UP BENOIT! HAPPY?





YEAH!
I MISS HIM
SO MUCH.

HE TOLD ME
HE'S ALREADY ARRIVED.
HE'S WAITING FOR ME AT
THE USUAL SPOT.





THERE HE IS!
COME ON, GO
TO HIM!

Y-YES!

CAMILLE?





A young man and woman are embracing on a rooftop at night. The man, with dark hair, is wearing a dark blue long-sleeved shirt and white pants. He is leaning his head against the woman's shoulder. The woman, with long, curly red hair, is wearing a yellow and orange floral top and black leggings with a white geometric pattern. They are standing on a concrete rooftop with a city skyline visible in the background under a dark sky.

I'M SO SORRY
I WASN'T THERE
FOR YOU...

IT'S OKAY. THERE
WAS NO WAY WE COULD
KNOW IN ADVANCE.

YOU'RE HERE
NOW. THAT'S WHAT
MATTERS TO ME.



HEY GIRLS!
THANK YOU SO MUCH
FOR BEING THERE
FOR CAMILLE.



HEY BEN!



NO WORRIES,
LITTLE ONE.

LITTLE ONE? ACTUALLY,
I NEED TO GET USED TO IT.
RAVEN'S THE ONLY ONE
WHO'S SHORTER THAN
ME NOW.





EHEH SORRY BEN,
I THINK THIS IS ABOUT
TO CHANGE, TOO!

THANK GOD WE FOUND
SOMETHING FOR TONIGHT
SO QUICKLY. WE'RE RIGHT
ON TIME.





I'LL GET CHANGED
THEN, SO WE CAN LEAVE
RIGHT AWAY.

O-OK...





S-SO?
AM I TOO BIG
NOW?



YOU'RE
BEAUTIFUL,
AS USUAL.





B-BEN. I'M REALLY
LOOKING FORWARD TO IT,
TOO, BUT...



A young man with short dark hair and a young woman with long, wavy red hair are shown in profile, facing each other in a close embrace. They are in a room with pink walls and a closet in the background. The man is wearing a dark blue shirt, and the woman is topless. The lighting is warm and soft, creating a romantic atmosphere. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man on the left and one from the woman on the right.

...WE CAN'T
BE LATE.

YES. LET'S
PUT OFF TILL
TONIGHT, OK?

RAVEN, BEN!





HOW'S CAMILLE
DOING? IS SHE STILL
NERVOUS?

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN.
SHE REALLY MANAGES TO GO
FROM FREAKING OUT ABOUT HER
FIRST LIVE TO FREAKING OUT
ABOUT STAGE TWO.
IT'S INSANE.

DID YOU MANAGE
TO PERSUADE HER TO
CHECK HER MEASURES?



YES, JUST
BEFORE LEAVING.
SHE'S 206CM NOW.

STAGE 2 IS
STILL GOING ON THEN,
THAT'S GOOD.



WE DON'T WANT STAGE 3
TO START DURING THE LIVE.
THAT WOULD BE THE WORST
CASE SCENARIO.

IT WOULD
BE REAL SHIT.

POOR THING,
SHE MUST BE SO
NERVOUS.

YOU DON'T NEED TO
WORRY SO MUCH! WHEN CAMILLE
PLAYS, SHE TURNS INTO A COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT PERSON. EVERYTHING'LL
BE ALRIGHT!



HEY GUYS!
WHO'S UP FOR A
MOSH PIT?

H-HEY, RAV...





HEY BEN!

GUYS, THIS IS ANDREW,
A FRIEND OF VEX'S. HE OWNS
THE REHEARSAL STUDIO WHERE
THE GIRLS PRACTICE. HE'LL BE
DOING THE SOUND TONIGHT.

A scene from a video game featuring three characters in a warehouse at night. On the left, a man with a blonde mohawk and a white hoodie looks towards the center. In the middle, a woman with long dark hair, wearing a red jacket and a shiny metallic bodysuit, is gesturing with her hands. On the right, a man with brown hair tied back, wearing a black long-sleeved shirt and dark pants, is gesturing with his right hand. The background shows industrial structures and blue lighting.

NICE TO MEET YOU,
I'M RAVEN! SO, YOU'RE THE
ONE TO BLAME IF I CAN HEAR
NOTHING TONIGHT?

AHAHAH SURE!
I'LL TAKE RESPONSIBILITY.



LOOK, THE GIRLS
ARE HERE! LET'S GO
SAY HI!

DAVID! COME!



Hiiiiiiiiii!

THERE
THEY ARE!





WE ARE
SOMEONE'S DAUGHTERS!
ONE! TWO! THREE!

LET'S GOOOOOOOOOOO!!





WOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

GO GIRLS!!

CAMILLE!!!



WITH BLOODSHOT EYES,
I WATCH YOU SLEEPIN' THE WARMTH
I FEEL BESIDE ME IS SLOWLY
FADING

WOULD SHE HEAR ME
IF I CALLED HER NAME?
WOULD SHE HOLD ME
IF SHE KNEW MY SHAME?



THERE'S ALWAYS
SOMETHING DIFFERENT GOING WRONG
THE PATH I WALK'S IN THE
WRONG DIRECTION

THERE'S ALWAYS
SOMEONE FUCKING HANGING ON
CAN ANYBODY HELP ME
MAKE THINGS BETTER?

SHIT, THEY'VE
ALREADY STARTED!



YOUR TEARS DON'T FALL,
THEY CRASH AROUND ME

HER CONSCIENCE CALLS
THE GUILTY TO COME HOME



WOOOOOOOOO!!!!

FUCK, IS THAT
REALLY CAMILLE?
SHE'S ON FIRE!

TOLD YOU!

MAKE SOME
FUCKING NOISE!





LIAM!
AT LAST!

WHAT THE HELL
IS GOING ON HERE?
THEY'RE KILLING IT!



NEXT SONG,
COME ON.





HEY, YOU
ALRIGHT?



















OH NO!
OH NO! NOT NOW!



















PHASE 3



CAMILLE?

YOU OKAY?

A woman with voluminous, curly red hair is shown from the chest up, looking upwards and to the right with an open-mouthed expression. She is wearing a black lace-trimmed top. Her right arm is raised, holding the neck of a black electric guitar. The background is a dark, industrial-looking space with a grid of structural beams and glowing orange and blue light streaks. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

NEVER BEEN
BETTER! COME ON,
LET'S FLUCKING GO!