




FINALLY...

I WAS STARTING TO GET  
EXHAUSTED ALREADY.




WHAT?! WAIT - ARE WE  
ALREADY THERE??



OLIVIA, SWEETHEART, YOU STILL  
HAVEN'T MEMORIZED THE WAY?

WE'VE BEEN HERE LIKE FIVE  
TIMES ALREADY!

HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GO  
ANYWHERE ON YOUR OWN IF YOU  
CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER THE TURN TO  
GET HERE?



OH... DARLING, I DO  
REMEMBER, I DO... IT'S JUST ALL  
SO OVERWHELMING!

OUR OWN PLACE, FINALLY! NO MORE  
LIVING WITH ANYONE ELSE... MY PARENTS,  
MY SISTER... UNCLE MIKEY...

I'VE DREAMED ABOUT THIS FOR SO LONG, AND  
NOW IT'S ACTUALLY HAPPENING. I'M JUST A LITTLE  
SCATTERED FROM EVERYTHING... THERE'S SO MUCH  
AHEAD OF US... OH...



OH, HONEY, DON'T GET SO NERVOUS.  
EVERYTHING'S PERFECT.

THIS IS EXACTLY HOW IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE  
- OUR NEW LIFE IS STARTING. WE'VE GOT  
PLENTY TO DO, SO...



YEAH! HERE WE ARE! AND AS ALWAYS - NO PARKING ANYWHERE... THAT'S THE BIGGEST DOWNSIDE OF THIS PLACE.

ALRIGHT, OLIVIA, SWEETHEART, GO ON AHEAD AND UNLOCK THE APARTMENT. I'LL FIND A SPOT FOR THE CAR, GRAB THE BOXES, AND COME UP...

WE'RE ON THE SECOND FLOOR IF YOU NEED ANYTHING!



OH... OUR LUCKY NUMBER 2!

PERFECT, I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU,  
DARLING!

SECOND FLOOR, SECOND FLOOR... OKAY... WHERE'S THE STAIRCASE?

**KOFF!!!KOFF!!**





OH, SWEETHEART... I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE...

I NEED SOME HELP. PLEASE CARRY THIS UP TWO MORE FLOORS. YOU'RE YOUNG - IT WON'T BE HARD FOR YOU...

UMM... MA'AM?



UM... OH... I'M SORRY, MA'AM, BUT I REALLY NEED TO GET THROUGH.

I HAVE TO GO OPEN THE DOOR FOR MY HUSBAND - HE'S DOWNSTAIRS CARRYING HEAVY STUFF TOO... AND I REALLY MUST...

COULD YOU PLEASE MOVE YOUR BAG OUT OF THE WAY?

A woman with dark hair and a stern expression is wearing a green and white checkered dress. She is gesturing with her hands as if speaking. Three speech bubbles are positioned to her right, containing text.

WHAT? HELP YOUR HUSBAND?  
AND WHAT ABOUT RESPECT FOR YOUR  
ELDERS?!

WHAT ABOUT BASIC  
MANNERS?!

YOU YOUNG PEOPLE  
HAVE NO RESPECT AT ALL! YOU THINK  
YOU CAN JUST DO WHATEVER YOU  
WANT?!

A woman with long, straight blonde hair and a serious expression is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a black, short-sleeved, V-neck dress with a black belt featuring a silver buckle. Her right hand is slightly raised, showing red-painted fingernails. The background is a textured, light-colored wall. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text.

MA'AM, I DON'T HAVE TIME  
FOR THIS CONVERSATION OR THIS  
NONSENSE!


I NEED TO GET THROUGH. ONCE  
WE FINISH WITH OUR THINGS, I'LL ASK MY  
HUSBAND TO COME AND HELP YOU. BUT RIGHT  
NOW...



I... ASKED YOU TO HELP ME!

AND YOU'RE STANDING HERE  
TALKING BACK LIKE SOME CHEAP LITTLE  
NOBODY?!

I'M AN OLD WOMAN! YOU'RE  
SUPPOSED TO...

A woman with long, straight blonde hair and a black, short-sleeved, form-fitting dress with a silver belt buckle stands in a stone-walled room. She has a serious expression and her right hand is held out palm-up. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing two lines of text. The background shows stone walls and a wooden railing.


I DON'T OWE YOU ANYTHING!

I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO BE LIFTING  
HEAVY THINGS AT ALL - AND NEITHER IS MY  
HUSBAND. SO THIS CONVERSATION IS OVER!  
AND...



CAN'T LIFT HEAVY THINGS?...

THEN... GROW A LITTLE!




HONEY! I'M HOME!

OLIVIA?! BABY?

15 minutes later...



OLIVIA? WHERE ARE YOU, BABY?



OLIVE? WHAT... WHAT THE-?!

**SOBBING**

I... I... SHE... SHE... I JUST WANTED  
TO...





WHAT?! WHAT HAPPENED,  
BABY?!

DID SOMEONE HURT YOU??



AN OLD WOMAN...

I WAS GOING UP THE STAIRS, AND SHE WAS THERE! SHE WAS STANDING WITH SOME KIND OF BAG BLOCKING THE STEPS... I JUST WANTED TO WALK PAST BECAUSE I WAS IN A HURRY TO OPEN THE DOOR! AND SHE... SHE...



AND THEN WHAT HAPPENED?

HEY-HEY, DON'T CRY... JUST TELL ME EVERYTHING.

DID SHE... DID SHE HIT YOU?!



N-NO... SHE DIDN'T HIT ME...

SHE ASKED ME TO HELP CARRY HER BAG, BUT YOU KNOW I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO LIFT ANYTHING HEAVY, AND I...

I TOLD HER I NEEDED TO GET THROUGH, THAT I COULDN'T, BUT THAT I COULD ASK YOU TO HELP HER... SHE STARTED BEING RUDE... I DID TOO... AND... AND...



AND WHAT DID SHE DO THEN??

DID SHE ATTACK YOU?!  
JUST BECAUSE YOU WOULDN'T HELP  
HER??



N-NO... SHE TOUCHED ME... WITH HER FINGER...

...AND MUTTERED SOMETHING UNDER HER BREATH... I THINK IT WAS...



GROW UP...



WHAT?!

WHAT THE HELL DOES  
THAT OLD BITCH THINK SHE'S  
DOING?!

I'M GOING DOWN THERE  
RIGHT NOW TO FIND HER AND...  
AND... CALL THE POLICE!



HOW DID SHE EVEN GET IT INTO HER HEAD THAT SHE HAD THE RIGHT TO TOUCH YOU?! YOU CAN'T JUST LET SOMETHING LIKE THAT SLIDE! I...

WHAT HAPPENED NEXT?!




I... THAT'S THE WHOLE PROBLEM... I DON'T REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THAT. I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER HOW I GOT HOME...


RIGHT AFTER SHE TOUCHED ME—EVERYTHING WENT BLANK. THERE WERE THESE WHITE FLASHES IN MY EYES, AND I COULD SWEAR...

I SAW MYSELF FROM THE OUTSIDE... BUT IT WASN'T REALLY ME ANYMORE... WELL, IT WAS ME, BUT COMPLETELY DIFFERENT... LIKE IN THOSE SHOWS ABOUT BODYBUILDERS...

IT WAS SO STRANGE... AND NOW I'M HERE AND...

A woman with long, straight white hair and a black, sleeveless, form-fitting dress with a silver buckle belt. She is looking down at her hands, which are held out in front of her. Her expression is one of concern or confusion. The background is a modern interior with grey stone walls and a window on the right. A white pillow with green floral patterns is visible in the bottom left corner.

AND... I FEEL THIS STRANGE BURNING AND  
TINGLING IN MY ARMS... IT'S WEIRD AND KIND OF...  
PLEASANT AT THE SAME TIME...



NO WAY! THIS HAS GONE WAY TOO FAR!

WE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THAT OLD WITCH COULD'VE DONE TO YOU-WHAT KIND OF INFECTION OR WHATEVER SHE MIGHT'VE PASSED ON! AND NOW YOU'RE HAVING HALLUCINATIONS?!


I'M CALLING AN AMBULANCE AND THE POLICE, RIGHT NOW!



DANIEL, SWEETHEART, DON'T! LET'S NOT  
MAKE A SCENE.


I THINK IT'S JUST AN ALLERGY - MAYBE SHE HAD  
SOME KIND OF SPICE ON HER FINGERS...

YOU KNOW I HAVE A SEVERE SKIN REACTION TO  
RED PEPPER!

A man with dark hair, wearing a grey blazer over a black button-down shirt and blue jeans, stands in a modern kitchen. He has a serious expression. The kitchen features dark grey cabinetry, a white countertop, and a stainless steel sink. A speech bubble points to him from the right. Another speech bubble is positioned below it, containing a longer question.

PEPPER? A SEASONING?

AND HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN NOT REMEMBERING HOW YOU GOT HOME? THOSE FLASHES - THOSE HALLUCINATIONS... WHAT DID YOU SAY... "LIKE BODYBUILDERS"?



I THINK IT'S JUST STRESS... THE MOVE, WORK,  
EVERYTHING PILING UP AT ONCE... AND THEN THIS  
AWFUL INCIDENT ON TOP OF IT...

I THINK UNTIL OUR THINGS GET HERE, I SHOULD  
JUST REST A LITTLE.

I'M... I'M GOING TO LIE DOWN FOR A BIT...



ALRIGHT... GO GET SOME REST.

BUT! WHEN I SEE THAT OLD WITCH, I'M STILL GOING TO TELL HER EVERYTHING. SHE NEEDS TO KNOW IT'S BETTER NOT TO MESS WITH US!



DON'T, DARLING.

JUST LEAVE IT BE — THERE ARE PLENTY OF CRAZY  
PEOPLE IN THIS WORLD, NO POINT PAYING ATTENTION  
TO EVERY SINGLE ONE OF THEM...




OH GOD, I NEED TO GET MYSELF TOGETHER...

I HAVEN'T LOOKED THIS BAD IN A LONG TIME...



DANIEL, SWEETHEART, WAKE ME UP AS SOON AS THE MOVERS CALL, PLE-...



...UH... WHAT?!



AH?! WHAT???  
OOH...

A man with dark hair, wearing a grey blazer over a black button-down shirt and blue jeans, stands in a modern office. He has a confused expression and his hands are held out. In the background, there are large windows and a person's arm is visible in the foreground on the right.

OLIVE?! BABY?! WHAT  
HAPPENED???

WHAT IS IT???


ARE YOU  
FEELING SICK??



I... I JUST SAW... MYSELF... BUT...

A woman with long, straight blonde hair is seen from behind, wearing a black, short-sleeved, form-fitting dress. She is standing in front of a large, gold-framed mirror. Her reflection is visible in the mirror, showing her face and the front of her dress. The background in the reflection shows a modern interior with a white brick wall, a wooden floor, and a purple object on the floor. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the woman, containing text.

BUT IT WASN'T ME... GOD... WHAT WAS THAT?!...



WHAT?! YOU... BUT NOT YOU?  
WHAT IS THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN? HOW  
CAN IT BE YOU AND NOT YOU?

I TOLD YOU WE SHOULD'VE CALLED AN  
AMBULANCE! WE NEED TO-...



NO... NO... NO AMBULANCE...

I JUST NEED TO SLEEP, THAT'S ALL... SLEEP  
WILL FIX EVERYTHING... WAKE ME WHEN THE MOVERS  
ARRIVE, PLEASE... I JUST NEED TO REST...



I JUST NEED TO REST A LITTLE... IT'S  
JUST EXHAUSTION, STRESS...

I JUST NEED TO RELAX...



A close-up photograph of a woman's face, her eyes are closed, and she has a slight smile. The lighting is soft and warm, highlighting her skin. A speech bubble is overlaid on the top left of the image, containing the text "MMMGH...".

MMMGH...



WH-WHAT?...

DOONG!



A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a black dress and high heels, stands in a room. The room has a dark wall with vertical slats and a light-colored floor with a herringbone pattern. A wooden chair is visible behind her. Three speech bubbles are positioned to her right, containing text.

DANIEL? WHAT'S THAT  
SOUND, HONEY?

ARE THE MOVERS HERE  
ALREADY?

AND WHERE'S OUR BED? DAN...?

A woman with long, straight blonde hair is running across a room. She is wearing a black, short-sleeved, form-fitting dress. Her hair is blowing in the wind, suggesting she is moving quickly. The room has a light-colored floor with a geometric pattern. In the background, there is a wooden chair with a dark seat. The lighting is warm and indoor.

OLIVE, BABY, COME DOWN HERE FOR A  
MOMENT, PLEASE... I NEED YOUR HELP,  
SWEETHEART...

IT LOOKS LIKE THE MOVERS DIDN'T FINISH THE  
JOB PROPERLY, AND NOW WE HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF  
THE REST... BUT I...



DANIEL? DARLING? YOU...  
WHAT?

I'M TOO SMALL AND TOO WEAK TO MOVE  
IT INTO PLACE ON MY OWN — I CAN'T DO THIS  
WITHOUT YOU!





HONEY!  
IT'S ACTUALLY GREAT THAT  
YOU'VE GROWN LIKE THIS — IT'S  
REALLY GOING TO HELP WITH THE  
SETUP!

I'LL GRAB THE  
FRIDGE BY THE LEG, AND  
YOU LIFT IT UP!



WHAT THE...?! WHAT IS THIS CRAP?

HOW IS THIS EVEN POSSIBLE??  
I...

IT'S ALRIGHT, BABY — JUST PUT THE FRIDGE OVER THERE!

THAT'S THE PERFECT SPOT FOR IT, AND THEN WE CAN GO TO THE GYM TOGETHER!

YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP THAT GORGEOUS NEW SHAPE OF YOURS IN TOP FORM!



AGH...?! WHAT?!



WELL?

LOOKS LIKE NOW YOU CAN  
LIFT MORE THAN JUST BAGS,  
HUH???!



NO!!! NO!!!...



NO!!! NO!!!  
STOP!!!

OLIVE?! OLIVIA?? BABY, WAKE UP!!!  
YOU'RE HAVING A NIGHTMARE!!!

OLIVIA??  
AND... IT MIGHT JUST BE ME, BUT  
YOUR ARMS LOOK A BIT MORE  
DEFINED...?