

A man with dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a dark grey blazer over a black button-down shirt and blue jeans, stands in a doorway. He has a surprised expression on his face. His right arm is extended outwards, and his left hand is near the door handle. The background shows a textured wall and a dark door frame.

HONEY! I'M HOME!

OLIVIA?! BABY?

15 minutes later...

OLIVIA? WHERE ARE YOU, BABY?



A man with dark, curly hair, seen from the back, is wearing a dark grey suit. He is looking towards a woman with blonde hair who is sitting on a light grey sofa in a modern, brightly lit living room. The room features large windows, a dining table with chairs in the background, and a bar area with stools. The woman is wearing a black dress and has her hand near her face. A speech bubble originates from the man's head.

OLIVE? WHAT... WHAT THE-?!

SOBBING

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



A man with dark hair, wearing a dark blazer over a dark button-down shirt and blue jeans, stands in a modern interior. He is looking down at a woman with long blonde hair who is sitting at a table, her back to the camera. The man's expression is one of concern. Two yellow speech bubbles with black outlines are positioned above the woman. The background features large windows with black frames, a warm-toned pendant light, and a green plant on a ledge.

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?!

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is wearing a black, form-fitting dress. She has a distressed expression, with her mouth slightly open and her hand near her face. Behind her, a man with dark hair is visible, looking on with a concerned expression. The background is blurred, showing what appears to be a living room with a couch and a plant.

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...



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