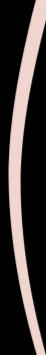
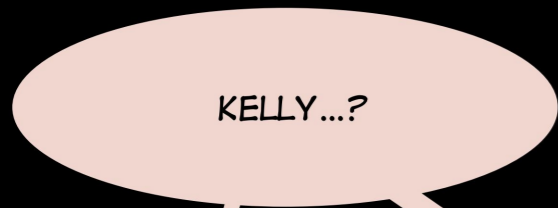


KELLY...?

HEY, KELLY...?

KELLY?! WHAT'S UP WITH
YOU TODAY?!



A close-up, blurred image of a woman's face. She has dark hair and is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her face, containing the text "ARE YOU EVEN HERE? WITH ME?".

ARE YOU EVEN HERE? WITH
ME?




YOU'RE STARTING TO FREAK
ME OUT!

STUCK IN YOUR LITTLE
PROFESSOR FANTASIES
AGAIN?! HA! YOU'RE
SOMETHING ELSE...



UH... YEAH, I JUST SPACED OUT
THINKING ABOUT HOW MUCH
HOMEWORK I'VE GOT, AND I SWEAR
I SAW JAMES...

IT WAS ALL SO... UNREAL... STUFF
WAS HAPPENING AROUND US, BUT
ALL I COULD DO WAS STARE INTO
HIS EYES... OH...



"JAMES"?! YOU'RE
ALREADY CALLING HIM
JAMES?!

DOES HE EVEN KNOW YOU
EXIST?!

YOU DO GET THAT THIS THING IS DOOMED
FROM THE START, RIGHT? HE'S A PROFESSOR,
YOU'RE A STUDENT. WHAT'S THERE TO EVEN
TALK ABOUT? HE COULD END UP IN JAIL JUST
FOR LOOKING YOUR WAY!

YOU'RE NOT BEING FAIR, TINA...
WE COULD'VE MADE IT WORK...
WE COULD STILL HAVE A
FUTURE...






A FUTURE? WITH HIM?!!

WHAT, YOU CARRYING HIS TEST TUBES AROUND?! DON'T FORGET, HE'S A SCIENTIST! THEY'RE ALL GEEKS!

FOR ALL YOU KNOW, HE'S GOT SOME SECRET KINKMAYBE HE LOCKS GIRLS UP IN A HIDDEN LAB AND RUNS EXPERIMENTS ON THEM! LOL!



IT'S SWEET THAT YOU'VE BEEN
LOOKING OUT FOR ME SINCE
FRESHMAN YEAR...

BUT THIS TIME YOU'RE WRONG,
HE... HE'S NOT LIKE THAT!

HE DOESN'T HAVE HIDDEN
AGENDAS OR "WEIRD
INTERESTS" OR ANY OF THAT... I
KNOW IT. AND I'LL PROVE TO YOU
YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT HIM—ME
AND HIM CAN BE TOGETHER!



KELLY, KELLY, BABE!


STOP IT—THIS IS A ONE-WAY TICKET OUT OF THE UNIVERSITY. YOU'LL END UP PREGNANT, MOVING BACK IN WITH YOUR PARENTS, AND YOUR PRINCE IN GLASSES WILL BE SITTING BEHIND BARS!

YOU'RE LIKE A SISTER TO ME, I HAVE TO WARN YOU!



NO, ABSOLUTELY NOT, I WON'T LET HIM GET INTO TROUBLE BECAUSE OF ME... I... I... JUST COULDN'T LIVE WITH THAT.

BUT I'M SO GLAD I HAVE YOU—YOU'RE NOT JUST LIKE A SISTER TO ME, YOU ARE MY SISTER. IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU, I DON'T KNOW HOW I'D GET THROUGH ALL THE CRAP IN THIS PLACE...




THAT'S BETTER! AT LEAST YOU
GET THAT TROUBLE'S WAITING FOR
BOTH OF YOU...

BUT DON'T WORRY, I'VE GOT YOUR BACK!
YOU'RE MY SISTER TOO...



IF THIS UNIVERSITY'S DONE ONE GOOD THING, IT'S THAT IT BROUGHT ME TO YOU!


AND LET'S MAKE A DEAL—NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, NOTHING'S GONNA CHANGE OUR FRIENDSHIP. NOTHING'S GETTING IN OUR WAY!

A close-up, cinematic shot of a woman's face. She has light brown hair styled upwards, green eyes with dark eye makeup, and a soft, slightly open-mouthed expression. The background is a warm, out-of-focus interior with bokeh lights. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of her face.

KELLY, BABE, NOTHING'S EVER GONNA
CHANGE THAT. EVEN IF THE WHOLE WORLD
GOES CRAZY, I'LL NEVER LEAVE YOU
ALONE, NEVER WALK AWAY FROM YOU...

A close-up shot of a woman with short, reddish-brown hair, looking directly at the camera with a determined and slightly angry expression. Her mouth is slightly open, showing her teeth. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her face, containing text. The background is blurred, showing warm, golden light and some indistinct shapes.

YOU'RE MY SISTER, FOREVER... I
CAN'T EVEN STAY MAD AT YOU...



**YOU STUPID BITCH,
KELLY!!!**

**THIS IS ALL YOUR
FAULT!!! YOU AND YOUR
PRECIOUS PROFESSOR CAN
JUST DROP DEAD,
BASTARDS!!!!...**



YOU RUINED EVERYTHING!!!
WHAT THE HELL ARE WE
SUPPOSED TO DO NOW?!



LOOKS LIKE I
MESSED EVERYTHING
UP...

TINA'S RIGHT ABOUT ONE
THING—IT'S MY FAULT, ALL OF IT.
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TO PAY FOR MY
SCREW-UPS...



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, JAMES?

I DON'T CARE WHAT TINA SAYS, OR WHAT ANY OF THEM SAY! NONE OF THAT MATTERS TO ME! WE SHOULDN'T EVEN PAY ATTENTION TO...



KELLY, KELLY, LOOK
AT WHAT THIS HAS TURNED
INTO!

JUST LOOK AROUND AT THIS
MESS... WE CAN'T JUST IGNORE IT!
LOOK AT MORRISON!



OOOH, PROFESS...OR...

YOU'RE GONNA... AHHH...
HAVE A LOT TO EXPLAIN... AAAH...
MMM...

I... NGHHH... DEMA...ND...





TO HOOOLD... YOU...
ACCOOUNTABLE...



YOU LIKE THAT?! YOU ENJOY THIS??!

WELL, KELLY, YOU GOT YOUR PROFESSOR, DIDN'T YOU?! I HOPE YOU TWO ARE REAL HAPPY TOGETHER!!!



I... UH... NEVER THOUGHT
I'D SEE SOMETHING LIKE
THIS...

THINGS HAVE CLEARLY SPUN
WAY OUT OF CONTROL...

FOR THIS... THORNTON...
YOU'RE GONNA WORK FOR
OUR... LIGHHH...



...OUR... UHH... UNIVERSITY...



A 3D rendered image of a woman with extremely muscular arms and large breasts. She has dark hair and is looking towards the viewer with a slight smile. Her arms are raised and flexed, showing off her biceps. The background is a simple, light-colored wall. A yellow speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text.

...FOREVER!! AND YOU'LL KEEP
PRODUCING THAT... F-FORMULA...

A man with a goatee and a woman are embracing in a shower stall. The man is looking at the woman with a sad expression. The woman has long black hair and is seen from the back. The background is a wooden wall.

SEE, KELLY... THIS ISN'T
SOMETHING WE CAN JUST
LOOK AWAY FROM...


I HAVE TO GO, I HAVE TO DISAPPEAR...
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?



THEN LET'S RUN AWAY TOGETHER,
JAMES...

A muscular woman with brown hair in a ponytail, wearing a red bikini, is shown from the chest up. She has a determined, slightly angry expression and is looking towards the right. Her right arm is extended forward, with her hand near the shoulder of a person whose back is to the camera. The background is a dining room with several wooden chairs and tables. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text: "...OH NO, LOVEBIRDS... NOBODY'S RUNNING ANYWHERE!!!...".

...OH NO, LOVEBIRDS... NOBODY'S
RUNNING ANYWHERE!!!...



KELLY??!!! KELLY!!!




ARE YOU KIDDING ME RIGHT
NOW?? THAT BLANK STARE
AGAIN??



WHAT?! WHY ARE YOU
YELLING, IDIOT!!!


IF IT WEREN'T
FOR YOU, I WOULD'VE RUN OFF
WITH HIM ALREADY—NOW I'M STUCK
HERE WITH YOU FOR THE SECOND WEEK,
WAITING FOR ALL THIS CRAP TO PLAY
OUT!!!



YOU... YOU'RE
BLAMING ME NOW?!

ARE
YOU COMPLETELY
INSANE?! YOU AND YOUR
SCREWED-UP BASTARD PROFESSOR
CAUSED ALL THIS, AND SOMEHOW
IT'S MY FAULT?? SCREW YOU,
KELLY!

THE WORST DAMN DAY OF
MY LIFE WAS THE DAY I MET
YOU!!! IN THIS GODFORSAKEN
UNIVERSITY!!!



AND
THANKS TO YOU IDIOTS, EVEN
THE DEAN'S UNDER INVESTIGATION
NOW—BY THE UNIVERSITY SECURITY AND
THE PEOPLE FROM THE MINISTRY
OF EDUCATION!

AND WHERE
STEPHANIE IS... ONLY GOD
KNOWS!!!

CRACKKKKK



SHUT THE HELL UP, TINA!
AND QUIT SMASHING THE
FURNITURE!!!

IF YOU'D JUST LET US LEAVE AND
KEPT YOUR DAMN MOUTH SHUT,
EVERYTHING WOULD'VE BEEN FINE!!! THEY
WOULD'VE WRITTEN IT OFF AS JUST
ANOTHER FAILED EXPERIMENT!

BUT NOOO... YOU HAD TO SPILL
EVERYTHING! BITCH! I'VE KEPT MY MOUTH
SHUT FOR TWO WEEKS JUST TO SAY THIS,
BUT RIGHT NOW...

NOT A
THOSE V
» WANDE
ARE LO

JUST BEL



YOU BETTER PRAY I
STICK TO BREAKING FURNITURE
AND NOT SOMEONE'S JAW,
BITCH!!!



ARE YOU THREATENING ME,
YOU DUMB BITCH?! I SWEAR
I'LL...

KNOCK KNOCK





WHO'S THERE?! WHAT DO YOU WANT?!



UMM... EXCUSE
ME... IT'S MONICA, YOUR
NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR...

WE REALLY NEED TO
TALK...

A muscular woman with pink hair tied in a high ponytail, wearing a black bikini, stands in a dorm room. She has a serious expression and her hands are raised in a gesture. The room features a white brick wall, a yellow 'Girl Power' poster, a corkboard with motivational notes, and a wooden bunk bed in the background.

MONICA...?

TALK...?
WHAT COULD WE
POSSIBLY HAVE TO TALK
ABOUT?!



NOW'S REALLY NOT THE BEST TIME,
MONICA, GO BACK TO YOUR ROOM.
LATER... MAYBE... SOMEDAY...



BUT I NEED TO RIGHT NOW!
IT'S REALLY IMPORTANT!

AND SINCE I'VE BEEN STUCK
LISTENING TO YOUR SCREAMING, I
THINK I DESERVE AT LEAST A MINUTE TO
BE HEARD TOO!




JESUS... I NEED TO GET
THE HELL OUT OF THIS
MADHOUSE! WHAT ELSE NOW?!

A woman with dark hair, wearing a white spaghetti-strap crop top and light pink shorts, stands in a doorway. She has a surprised or nervous expression. To her left are two speech bubbles. The background consists of a white brick wall and a white door with a silver doorknob. The lighting is soft and indoor.

WOOOOW... I... I ACTUALLY
WANTED TO TALK ABOUT THE
PROFESSOR...

I HEARD SOME THINGS, AND I SAW
SOMETHING ON THAT DAY...

A muscular woman with reddish-brown hair, wearing a black bra and black shorts with "A-SYMS" on the waistband, stands in a dorm room. She has a surprised expression and her hands are raised. The room features a brick wall, a window with blue curtains, a wooden chair, and a yellow poster on the wall.

OH MY GOD, WHO EVEN ARE YOU?

WHY'D YOU COME HERE BRINGING UP HIM?! DID THE DEAN'S OFFICE SEND YOU OR SOMETHING?



SHUT YOUR MOUTH
ALREADY!

YOU'VE SAID MORE THAN
ENOUGH—LET SOMEBODY
ELSE SPEAK!

Girl Power

NO! ALL
THOSE WHO
WANDER
ARE LOST.

DO NOT
LET
WHAT
MAKES
YOU
HAPPY

DREAMS
BELIEVE
IN THEM

be
positive

FIND
A WAY
OR
MAKE
ONE

YOU ARE A
diamond
DEAR
THEY CAN'T BREAK

JUST BELIEVE
DREAMS

Cool Girls
DON'T CRY


Follow your
Dreams
they know
the way

Girl
Power

FALL IN
WITH TAKING CARE OF
yourself

GIRL
POWER
THE FUTURE IS FEMALE

SHINE



I DON'T KNOW THE FULL
STORY BEHIND YOUR MESS, BUT
THE WHOLE UNIVERSITY IS
BUZZING!

EVERYONE'S TALKING ABOUT YOU—AND
ABOUT WHAT WENT DOWN IN THE COMMISSION
HALL, ABOUT THE DEAN, WHO ...

GET TO THE POINT—WE
ALREADY KNOW ALL THAT!





I SAW PROFESSOR THORNTON LEAVING,
AND I HEARD HIM ON THE PHONE WITH
SOMEONE NAMED SAMANTHA... I THINK IT WAS
HIS SISTER, AND HE TOLD HER
SOMETHING...

I WENT IN TO PICK UP SOME
DOCUMENTS... AND I CAUGHT THE
VERY END.

LISTEN, I WAS
THERE...

WHAT?! WHAT DID HE SAY???





HE WAS TALKING ABOUT SOME
"FORMULA," SAYING HE TOLD
EVERYONE IT WAS GONE—

—BUT IN REALITY, HE
MADE ENOUGH TO LAST
FOR A LONG TIME.


AND HE ASKED THIS SAMANTHA TO PICK
IT UP FROM HIS OLD LAB IN THE STORAGE
BUILDING... HE SAID HE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT
HE WAS GONNA DO NEXT, THAT HE WAS
FINISHED AND HAD TO RUN.

AND SAMANTHA
WAS SUPPOSED TO GRAB THE
FORMULA FROM THE "SECRET
SPOT" IN THE LAB "IN A MONTH" ...
WHICH MEANS IT'S STILL
THERE ...

SO WHAT?!

WHY ARE YOU EVEN TELLING US ALL THIS? WHAT MAKES YOU THINK WE CARE?



A woman with dark hair, wearing a white spaghetti-strap crop top and light pink shorts, stands in a room. She has a concerned expression. To her left is a corkboard with several motivational posters, including one that says "BELIEVE" and another "you ARE MY HEART". A floor lamp with two adjustable shades is positioned near the corkboard. The room has white brick walls and a wooden dresser or desk in the background.

I SAW AND HEARD WHAT WENT DOWN AT THE END—THAT FIGHT OVER THE LAST VIAL OF THE FORMULA, BETWEEN YOU, TINA, AND THE DEAN... SO I FIGURED THIS MIGHT MATTER TO YOU.

YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHERE THAT PLACE IS, AND I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE THE FORMULA'S HIDDEN INSIDE THE LAB...


AND WHAT I WANT... IS SIMPLE. I'M DONE BEING A NOBODY. A SHADOW. A "GRAY LITTLE MOUSE."

THAT'S ALL I'VE EVER BEEN, AND I'M SICK OF IT! WATCHING YOU, I REALIZED... MY MISERY COULD FINALLY BE OVER! DON'T YOU GET IT?!



ARE YOU STUPID OR SOMETHING?

YOU REALLY THINK BECOMING "LIKE US" IS GONNA MAKE YOU STOP FEELING WORTHLESS??



I ALREADY TOLD YOU,
TINA, SHUT UP!

YOU'RE A DAMN FOOL WHO
RUINED EVERYTHING! AND IF
SOMEONE WANTS TO STEP OUT OF
THE SHADOWS, THEN I'LL BE THE
FIRST ONE TO HELP HER!!!

GET READY. WE'RE MEETING
TONIGHT BY THE UNIVERSITY'S
INDUSTRIAL WING, AT THE SERVICE
BLOCK, NEAR THE LOADING BAY.
MIDNIGHT.

DON'T BE LATE.



I DON'T CARE! I NEED TO KNOW IF JAMES LEFT SOMETHING THERE FOR ME BESIDES THE FORMULA—A NOTE, A FLASH DRIVE, A RECORDER!

SOMETHING THAT'LL TELL ME WHERE TO FIND HIM. YOU CAN GO BLAB TO EVERYONE IF YOU WANT. I DON'T GIVE A DAMN! I'M GOING ANYWAY...

ARE YOU KIDDING ME RIGHT NOW?! YOU WANNA MAKE THIS EVEN WORSE THAN IT ALREADY IS??

YOU DO REALIZE WE'RE UNDER CONSTANT SURVEILLANCE, RIGHT?! WE CAN'T EVEN TAKE A PISS WITHOUT SOMEONE WATCHING!


THIS IS A MISTAKE! YOU'RE ABOUT TO DO SOMETHING STUPID! BUT YOU KNOW WHAT—GO AHEAD, DO WHATEVER YOU WANT! I DON'T CARE! JUST DON'T DRAG ME INTO IT!





GOOD. YOU MADE IT. AND SINCE THERE'S NO SWARM OF CAMPUS SECURITY HERE, THAT MEANS TINA DIDN'T SNITCH ON US... THIS WAY... WE'VE GOTTA GO IN THROUGH THE BACK ENTRANCE AND TAKE THE FREIGHT ELEVATOR.

SORRY FOR DRAGGING YOU INTO THIS... AND THANK YOU...



GOD... I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SET
FOOT IN HERE AGAIN... WHAT A MESS...
WHERE DID YOU SAY HE HID THE
FORMULA?

INSIDE ONE OF THE
COLUMNS...

AND I DIDN'T SAY THIS IN FRONT
OF TINA, BUT HE HID SOMETHING
ELSE THERE TOO...