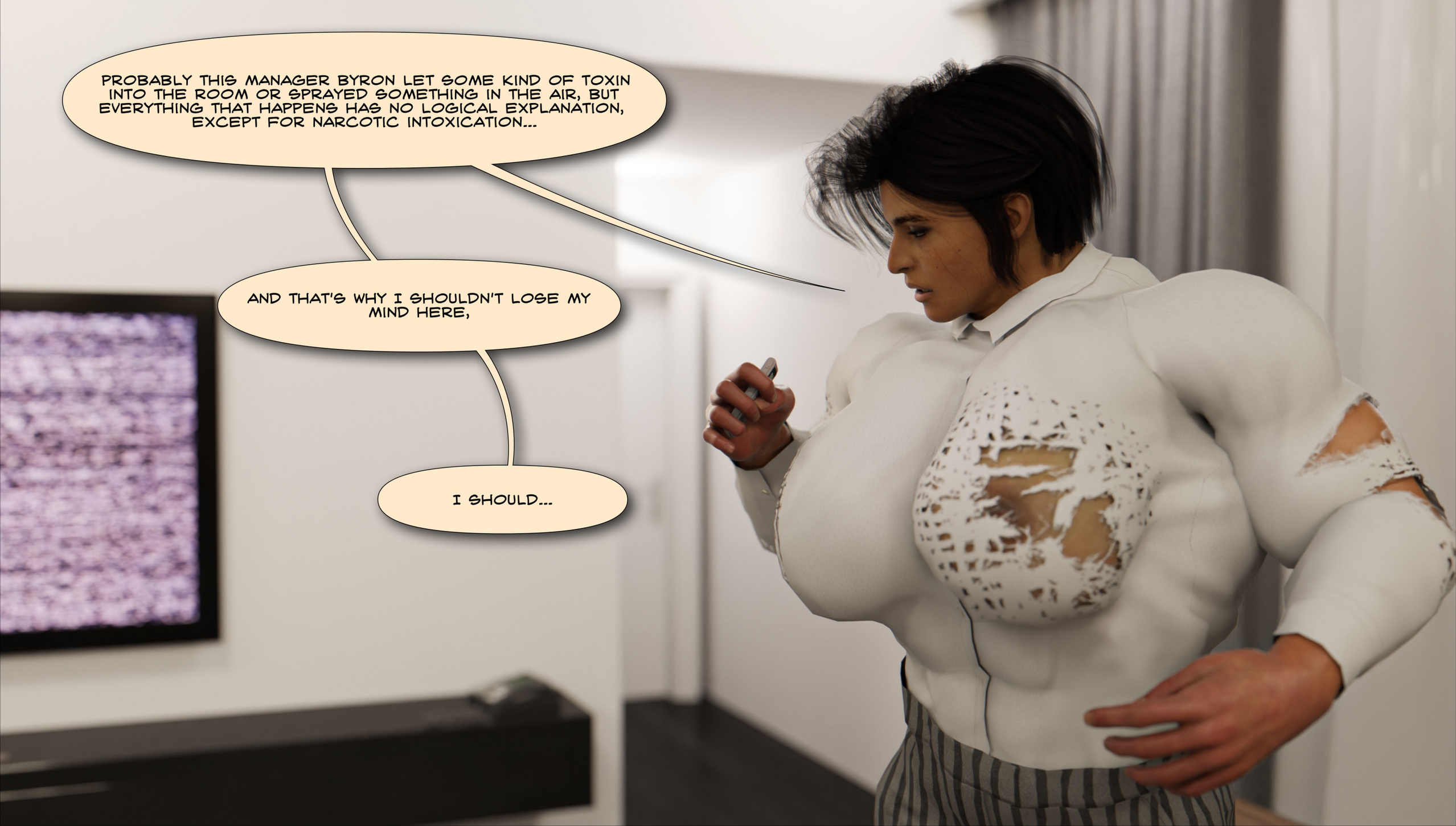

STOP! CATHERINE, STOP!
YOU HAVE TO PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, IT'S ALL A HALLUCINATION...
ONE CONTINUOUS HALLUCINATION... BUT...


BUT THEN...
THEN WHY DO I FEEL THIS WAY?!


I NEED TO THINK LOGICALLY...
WHAT TIME IS IT NOW?...


00:00
THERE'S NOT MUCH LEFT NOW...
I HAVE TO HOLD ON FOR A FEW MORE HOURS AND NOT LOSE MY MIND....
DICTAPHONE... DICTAPHONE... WHERE IS MY DICTAPHONE... AH, HERE IT IS...


SO, IT'S EXACTLY MIDNIGHT, I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO FIGURE OUT WHEN IT GOT DARK AND SO MUCH TIME HAS PASSED, BUT I UNDERSTAND THAT WHAT IS HAPPENING TO ME IS NOT REAL.
I SEE AND FEEL THINGS THAT JUST CAN'T BE...


PROBABLY THIS MANAGER BYRON LET SOME KIND OF TOXIN INTO THE ROOM OR SPRAYED SOMETHING IN THE AIR, BUT EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENS HAS NO LOGICAL EXPLANATION, EXCEPT FOR NARCOTIC INTOXICATION...
AND THAT'S WHY I SHOULDN'T LOSE MY MIND HERE,
I SHOULD...


OH CATHERINE, CATHERINE, YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A SKEPTIC, YOU'VE NEVER BELIEVED IN ANYTHING!...


BUT NOW IT'S TIME TO ADMIT - YOU WERE WRONG!
LOOK AT YOU! FOR ME, YOU DIDN'T WANT TO GO TO THE GYM, BUT IN THE END, YOU BECAME EXACTLY WHAT I WANTED, BECAUSE OF YOURSELF!


YOU SHOULD HAVE JUST LISTENED TO ME AND GONE TO THE GYM AROUND THE CORNER!
BUT YOU NEEDED A SENSATION! THE STORY OF THE CENTURY!
I HOPE YOU LIKE IT NOW!!!




AH...
NO, DEAR...
YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND THAT EVERYTHING IS NOT HAPPENING THE WAY WE WANT IT TO, BUT THE WAY IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN...
BUT YOU KNOW...


I LIKE IT BETTER THIS WAY...
LET'S SEE WHAT'S UNDER YOUR SHIRT!...
POP!
POP!
POP!
OH YES, NOW EVERYTHING IS AS IT SHOULD ALWAYS BE!
AAAHHHH....
POP!
POP!
POP!


NN... NO! DON'T TOUCH ME!
YOU... YOU'RE NOT HIM!!
YOU'RE NOT REAL!!! GET OUT!!!


AH...?

