





UM... AND YOU REALLY
THINK I'M GONNA BUY
THAT?

A man with dark hair, a beard, and glasses is wearing a dark pinstripe suit, a white shirt, and a blue striped tie. He is standing in an office with large windows in the background. A speech bubble is coming from him.

MS. BEAUMONT, I'M NOT GIVING
YOU MY OPINION. I'M GIVING YOU
FACTS.

THIS IS YET ANOTHER INCIDENT IN
THAT ROOM—THERE'VE ALREADY
BEEN PLENTY. THAT ALONE IS
ENOUGH TO SHUT DOWN NOT JUST
THAT ROOM OFFICIALLY, BUT THE TWO
NEXT TO IT AS WELL, LEFT AND
RIGHT.

HONESTLY, IF IT WERE UP TO ME,
I'D CLOSE THE ENTIRE FLOOR!

HM... LUCKY FOR US YOU'RE
NOT THE ONE MAKING THOSE
DECISIONS, MR. BYRON.
OTHERWISE WE'D ALL BE
LIVING UNDER A BRIDGE BY
NOW.



A man with dark, wavy hair, a beard, and glasses is wearing a dark pinstripe suit, a white shirt, and a blue and white striped tie. He is pointing his right index finger towards the viewer. The background is a blurred office setting with a window and a desk.

CELESTE — I RESPECT YOU,
AND I'LL ALWAYS BE GRATEFUL
FOR THE OPPORTUNITIES YOU'VE
GIVEN ME.

BUT MAY I ASK: DID YOU SEE
THAT GIRL, THE LAST GUEST IN THAT
ROOM, CATHERINE WOODSTOCK? DID
YOU... UM... SEE WHAT HAPPENED
TO HER?

A woman with short, styled grey hair and light green eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a brown, ribbed turtleneck sweater. Her hands are clasped together in front of her chest. She has a serious, slightly skeptical expression. The background is a library with wooden bookshelves filled with books. A green light source is visible through a window or opening behind her to the right.

IF I MAY, MADAM — OUR
LAWYERS DID MEET WITH MISS
WOODSTOCK, AND LET'S JUST
SAY IT WAS... AN UNUSUAL
MEETING.

YES, MISS WOODSTOCK LOOKS VERY
DIFFERENT FROM WHAT WE'D EXPECT A
YOUNG WOMAN TO LOOK LIKE. BUT THAT
DOESN'T PROVE ANYTHING. SHE CLAIMS SHE
DOESN'T REALLY REMEMBER MUCH. SAYS IT
WAS ALL, QUOTE, 'LIKE IN A FOG.'

WHICH MEANS... SHE CAN'T
CONFIRM EXACTLY HOW SHE... UM...
ENDED UP THAT WAY. MAYBE THE
EFFECT OF SOME STRONG DRUGS...



WHAT? 'DRUGS'?

AND WHAT KIND OF DRUGS
COULD POSSIBLY TURN
SOMEONE OVERNIGHT INTO...
LITERALLY A MOUNTAIN OF
MUSCLE?!

A woman with blonde hair and green eyes, wearing a black and white vertically striped sleeveless dress, is seated in a dark red chair. She is holding a black tablet in her left hand and gesturing with her right hand. The background features a large wooden door with a grid pattern and a green wall with a lamp. A speech bubble originates from the right side of the image.

MR. BYRON, WE DON'T KNOW
WHAT THAT GIRL MIGHT'VE TAKEN,
OR WHEN.

AND WITH ALL THE OTHER
SO-CALLED 'VICTIMS' OF THAT
ROOM... WE NEVER MANAGED TO GET
IN TOUCH WITH THEM EITHER, RIGHT,
FAY?



YES, MADAM. THEY ALL REFUSE
TO SPEAK — NOT WITH OUR
LAWYERS, NOT WITH THE PRESS,
NOT WITH ANYONE AT ALL. SO...



SO THERE'S NO ACTUAL PROOF.
NOTHING THAT SHOWS OUR HOTEL IS
'HAVING SUCH A TERRIBLE EFFECT ON
PEOPLE.'

WHICH MEANS THERE'S NO
GROUNDS FOR ANY SHUTDOWN.



BUT... MA'AM... I...

A woman with brown hair tied back, wearing a black and white vertically striped, sleeveless, button-down dress with a deep V-neckline. She is standing in a room with wooden paneling and green lighting. She has her right hand raised in a gesture. Three speech bubbles are on the left side of the image.

GOOD, I'M GLAD WE'VE COME TO AN UNDERSTANDING.

YOU KNOW, IT TOOK US A LONG TIME TO GET HERE, THE FLIGHT WAS EXHAUSTING, AND TOMORROW I HAVE TO FLY TO GENEVA — WHICH WILL BE EVEN WORSE. SO, I'D REALLY LIKE TO REST.

AND YOU KNOW WHAT, MR. BYRON — FAY AND I WILL BE TAKING A ROOM IN THIS HOTEL. ROOM 1203.



WHAT??!

ARE YOU JOKING?!
THIS ISN'T FUNNY! YOU...
YOU... I CAN'T LET YOU DO
THAT!!!



OH, SPARE ME, MR. BYRON. SAVE THAT FOR THE TOURISTS.

FAY AND I WILL CHECK OUT THE 'HORROR' OF THAT ROOM OURSELVES — JUST TO PUT THIS WHOLE THING TO REST ONCE AND FOR ALL.

MADAM, IT'S DANGEROUS! I'VE TOLD YOU THAT MANY TIMES ALREADY...



ENOUGH! I'M TOO TIRED FOR
THIS NONSENSE AND I'VE GOT A BIG
DAY TOMORROW.

WE'RE CHECKING IN. FAY, PLEASE
MAKE SURE OUR THINGS ARE CARRIED
UP TO ROOM 1203...

1203

A man with dark hair, a beard, and glasses stands in a hallway with wood-paneled walls. He is wearing a dark pinstripe suit, a white shirt, and a blue and white striped tie. His arms are crossed, and he is looking towards the right. The hallway has a grey carpet and several framed pictures on the wall to the right. Two speech bubbles are positioned to the left of the man.

MS. BEAUMONT, YOU
STILL HAVE A CHANCE TO
CHANGE YOUR MIND.

TAKE ANY OTHER ROOM. OR AT
LEAST LEAVE THE DOOR TO THE
ROOM SLIGHTLY AJAR — I'LL POST
TWO ATTENDANTS OUTSIDE THE DOOR
AND THEY'LL HELP YOU IF ANYTHING
HAPPENS!

MR. BYRON — IF I'D KNOWN
SOONER HOW MUCH YOU CARE ABOUT
OTHER PEOPLE'S SAFETY, I WOULD'VE
HIRED YOU AS MY HEAD OF SECURITY
AGES AGO!

...ALRIGHT, EVEN IF THIS IS
NONSENSE, I DON'T HAVE THE
ENERGY TO ARGUE. I'LL LEAVE THE DOOR
AJAR, ON THE CONDITION THAT THOSE
PEOPLE DON'T EVEN TRY TO PEEK
INTO OUR ROOM.

GOOD NIGHT, MR. BYRON!



Five minutes later.

1203

GENTLEMEN — IN THAT ROOM IS THE OWNER OF THE ENTIRE BEAUMONT HOTEL CHAIN, INCLUDING THIS ONE.

YOU KNOW THE ROOM'S REPUTATION AND SAW THE CONSEQUENCES WITH YOUR OWN EYES FROM THE LAST GUEST. IF YOU HEAR OR SEE ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS, GO IN IMMEDIATELY AND GET MS. BEAUMONT AND HER ASSISTANT OUT INTO THE HALLWAY.

I'LL TAKE FULL RESPONSIBILITY FOR EVERYTHING THAT FOLLOWS. GOOD NIGHT, GENTLEMEN.



THE ONLY FRIGHTENING, DEPRESSING
THING ABOUT THAT ROOM IS HOW ORDINARY
IT IS!

I SHOULD GET AROUND TO
RENOVATING THE DELUXE SUITES
ONCE I FINISH MY CURRENT
BUSINESS.

FAY — REMIND ME,
PLEASE. DON'T LET ME
FORGET.

A woman with short grey hair, wearing a brown ribbed turtleneck and black high-waisted pants with a silver belt buckle, stands in a modern room with grey walls and gold-framed art. She is gesturing with her right hand. Three pink comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image.

OF COURSE, MA'AM.

TO BE HONEST, WHEN WE WERE
WALKING OVER HERE AND MR. BYRON WAS
SAYING ALL THAT, I HALF-EXPECTED WE'D OPEN
THE DOOR AND FIND A DEMON OR SOMETHING...
BUT THE ROOM'S COMPLETELY ORDINARY —
MAYBE EVEN MORE ORDINARY THAN THE
OTHERS.

ANYWAY, YOU'VE GOT A BIG
DAY TOMORROW, MA'AM. I THINK
YOU SHOULD REST. I'LL LIE DOWN
ON THE COUCH.



ALRIGHT, FAY — SINCE WE'RE STUCK IN THIS MESS TOGETHER, WE SHARE THE BURDEN.

NO COUCH! YOU SLEEP NEXT TO ME — THERE'S MORE THAN ENOUGH ROOM FOR BOTH OF US!



UH... BUT HOW? I LITERALLY
JUST SAW IT — WHAT
HAPPENED?



WHAT?! WHAT
HAPPENED?!



THE BED, MA'AM...

IT JUST... GOT BIGGER... WIDER...
I DON'T KNOW...



WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?!

IS THIS ONE OF MR. BYRON'S TRICKS? DID HE SET THIS UP TO SCARE US?



WHAT THE FUCK?!
WHAT IS THIS?!

I'M SCARED, MA'AM. LET'S
GET OUT OF HERE OR CALL THE
ATTENDANTS...



NO WAY
— I'M NOT GOING TO LET
ANYONE MAKE A FOOL OF
ME!

WE'RE NOT
CALLING ANYONE. I LEFT
THESE CHILDISH GAMES BACK
IN KINDERGARTEN!

SHOULD WE READ WHAT
THAT FREAK WROTE?



MM... MA'AM... I DON'T THINK
BYRON DID THIS...

I WAS LOOKING RIGHT AT THE
BED, AND THE NEXT MOMENT IT
WAS... ALREADY...

FAY, THIS IS
RIDICULOUS! ENOUGH
ALREADY.

WHAT DOES THAT NOTE
SAY?!

Now this bed will satisfy all your needs,
there is enough space for both of you to relax.

Even considering your future new bodies

We wish you a pleasant stay until 7.00 am.

Administratic

IT SAYS: 'THIS BED WILL NOW
SATISFY ALL YOUR NEEDS. THERE WILL BE
ENOUGH ROOM FOR BOTH OF YOU TO REST,
EVEN TAKING INTO ACCOUNT YOUR
FUTURE NEW BODIES.'

WE WISH YOU A PLEASANT REST
UNTIL 7:00 AM. — MANAGEMENT.'

...UM... MA'AM...



THAT
LITTLE RUNT BYRON
DECIDED TO MESS WITH
ME?!

DID
HE RIG THIS ROOM WITH
ANIMATRONICS OR SOMETHING?!
IS ALL THIS DONE WITH MECHANISMS?
AN ILLUSION?! IS THIS HIS IDEA OF
ENTERTAINMENT—OR A SIDE GIG?
SCARING GUESTS FOR
MONEY?!

I WON'T LET HIM USE MY
HOTEL FOR THIS! OR RUIN MY
REPUTATION!!! I...

A woman with short, styled grey hair and light-colored eyes is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a brown, ribbed turtleneck sweater and black pants with a silver buckle. Her hands are on her hips, and she has a serious expression. The background features a grey wall with two framed abstract black and white artworks. A speech bubble originates from her mouth.

MA'AM — I SAW IT.

I WAS LOOKING AT YOU AND AT THE
BED AT THE SAME TIME. THE BED DIDN'T
MOVE; IT... IT JUST CHANGED LIKE THAT. THAT'S
IT. WE DIDN'T FEEL ANYTHING — NO MOVEMENT,
NO CREAK OF MECHANISMS... IT JUST
TRANSFORMED.

A woman with blonde hair tied in a bun, wearing a black and white vertically striped, sleeveless, button-down dress with a deep V-neckline. She has a serious, determined expression on her face. She is standing in a room with grey curtains in the background and a grey sofa with a yellow cushion to the right.

NONSENSE! PURE
NONSENSE — I TELL YOU, PURE
NONSENSE!

IT'S A PROVOCATION!
HE'S GOT CAMERAS PLANTED
EVERYWHERE — SO HE CAN STREAM
THIS ONLINE LATER! BETTING ON
WHO'LL BE THE FIRST TO LEAVE THE
ROOM!!!

I'LL SAY IT AGAIN: I
WON'T LET ANYONE MAKE A FOOL OF
ME OR USE ME TO PLAY THESE STUPID
GAMES!



MA'AM, I COMPLETELY
AGREE WITH YOU, BUT LET'S
JUST GET OUT OF HERE FIRST
AND DEAL WITH BYRON
AFTERWARD — JUST NOT
HERE, BECAUSE I...



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black and white vertically striped, sleeveless, button-down dress with a deep V-neckline, stands in a room with grey curtains. She has a concerned expression. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image, connected by lines. The first bubble is at the top, the second is in the middle, and the third is at the bottom.

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?!

WATE
R? ARE THE PIPES
LEAKING NOW TOO? THIS WHOLE
PLACE NEEDS TO BE TORN
DOWN!

COME ON,
FAY — I'LL PROVE TO YOU
THAT BYRON OR HIS CRONIES BY
THE DOOR ARE BEHIND ALL
OF THIS!



AND WHAT'S THIS?!





NO WAY!!!

This toning bath is perfect for your new bodies!

Enjoy.

Administration.

THAT'S IT!
I'M DONE WITH THIS
SHIT!





YOU'RE
ALL FIRED!!!

DO
YOU THINK THIS IS
FUNNY?! I'LL MAKE
SURE NONE OF YOU EVER
GETS WITHIN A KILOMETER
OF A DECENT JOB AGAIN!!!
YOU'LL BE CLEANING UP
SHIT AT A DOG
SHELTER!!!

GET
ME THAT— THAT
CROOK BYRON HERE,
RIGHT NOW!!!



1207

YES, OF COURSE,
MS. BEAUMONT.

BUT MR. BYRON IS
ALREADY WAITING IN YOUR
ROOM — HE REALLY WANTS
TO SEE YOU.

GODDAMN IT! I
KNEW IT — THAT ASSHOLE
PULLED ALL THESE STUNTS
HIMSELF!!!

MR. BYRON!
WE HAVE A LOT TO
DISCUSS!!!





OF COURSE WE HAVE A LOT TO DISCUSS — LIKE WHY YOUR ASSISTANT HAS ALREADY TAKEN ON HER NEW SELF, BUT YOU HAVEN'T?!

THIS... THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING! WHAT THE HELL IS
GOING ON HERE?!

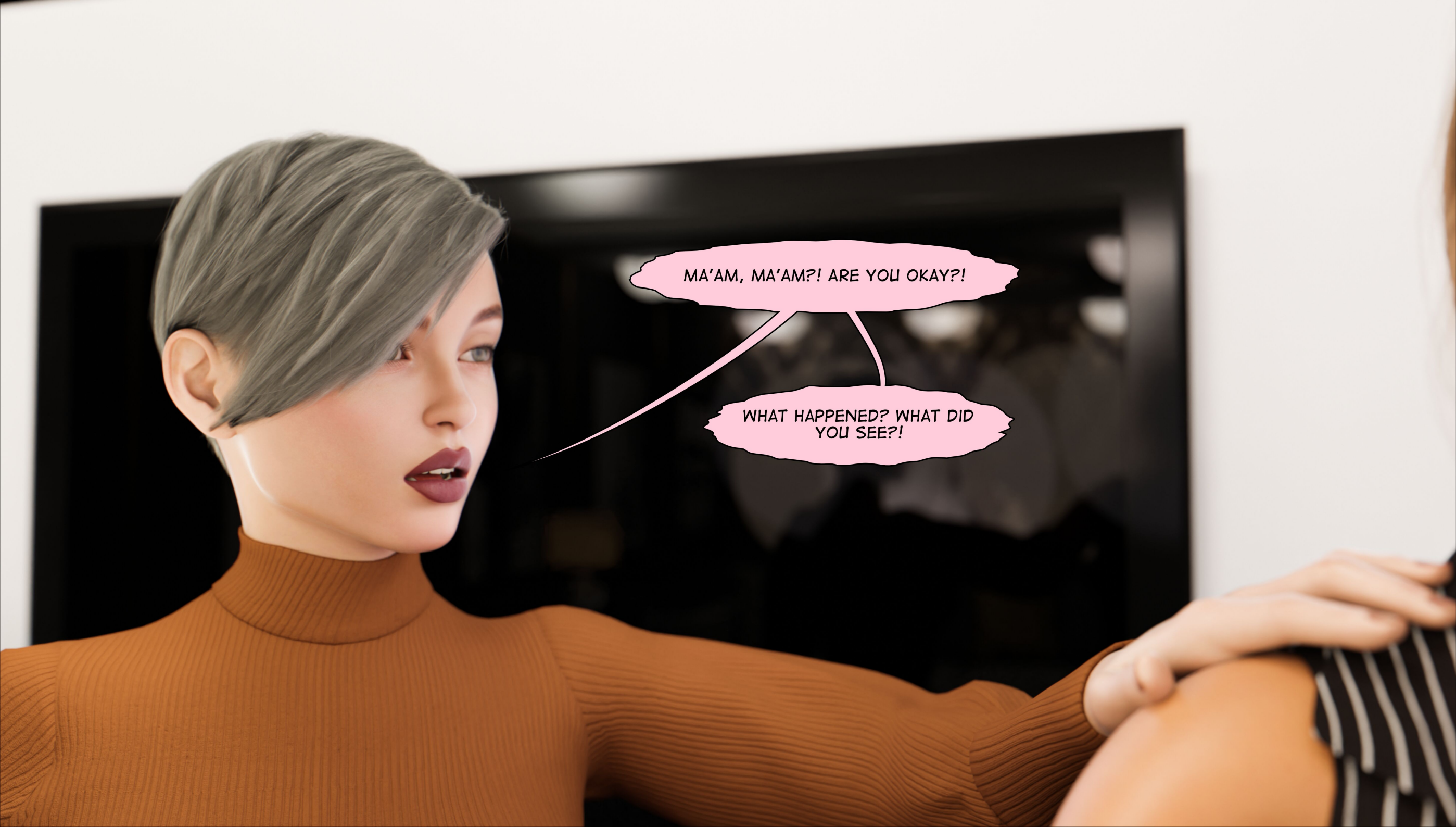




DON'T WORRY, MA'AM — YOU
JUST NEED TO ACCEPT YOUR NEW
SELF, AND WE'LL GET ON WITH OUR
BUSINESS.



NOOOO!!!



MA'AM, MA'AM?! ARE YOU OKAY?!

WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT DID
YOU SEE?!



BUT... YOU — HOW?!
YOU JUST... I...



THIS IS SOME KIND OF
FUCKED-UP SHIT. WE NEED TO GET
OUT OF HERE IMMEDIATELY AND CALL
THE POLICE FROM THE HOTEL
LOBBY.

WE'LL MAKE BYRON ANSWER
FOR THIS — HE'LL PAY... BUT WE HAVE
TO LEAVE. RIGHT NOW!

YOU'RE RIGHT.

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE —
TO HELL WITH IT. WE'LL GET OUR
THINGS LATER, WE'LL SEND SOMEONE
TO FETCH THEM.

I'M NOT STAYING HERE
ANOTHER MINUTE! COME ON —
HURRY!





THAT
BASTARD TOLD THE
ATTENDANTS TO PULL THIS
WHOLE THING OFF! THAT'S
WHY THEY'RE NOT

FINE — LET'S GO
DOWNSTAIRS NOW; THEY'LL
PAY FOR THIS STUNT!
BASTARDS!



MA'AM — AS SOON AS WE GET DOWNSTAIRS
I'LL NOTIFY THE AUTHORITIES AND EMAIL THE
BOARD OF DIRECTORS ABOUT THIS INCIDENT AND
THE URGENT NEED TO REPLACE THE HOTEL'S
ENTIRE MANAGEMENT...

AND PROBABLY THE WHOLE
STAFF, SINCE WE DON'T KNOW
HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE HELPING
HIM PULL THIS OFF!



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I JUST
CAN'T...

I THOUGHT THAT KIND
OF PRANK ONLY HAPPENED IN
CHEAP MOVIES!

18

15

11

8

5

2

1

19

16

12

9

6

3



THIS
ELEVATOR'S TAKING
FOREVER TO GO DOWN —
GET A TECHNICIAN TO FIX
THE SPEED!

WE SHOULD'VE BEEN
DOWNSTAIRS AGES AGO!



M-MA'AM... ARE YOU
FEELING ALL RIGHT?

I THINK... TH- THERE'S
SOMETHING WRONG...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black and white vertically striped, button-down dress with a deep V-neckline, stands in a modern office. Her arms are outstretched to the sides, palms up. The office has light-colored wooden cubicle walls and a glass partition. In the background, another person is visible working at a desk. A pink speech bubble is positioned above her right arm, and the word 'DING' is written in large, stylized pink letters in the bottom right corner.

YOUR HANDS AND YOUR BODY...
THEY'RE...

DING

A digital illustration of two muscular women in a clothing store. The woman on the left has blonde hair and is wearing a black and white vertically striped, sleeveless, button-down dress with a deep V-neckline. She has a surprised expression. The woman on the right has short grey hair and is wearing a brown ribbed turtleneck top and black high-waisted pants with a black belt featuring a silver buckle. She also has a surprised expression. In the background, there are wooden shelves, white circular light fixtures, and other clothing items. Two hand-drawn speech bubbles are present: one above the blonde woman saying "FINALLY..." and one below it saying "WHAT?!"

FINALLY...

WHAT?!

