



THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!

THIS SIMPLY CAN'T BE HAPPENING...
BUT HOW... THIS VIOLATES ALL THE LAWS
OF LOGIC!!!



MA'AM... IT SEEMS WE HAVE A
PROBLEM...

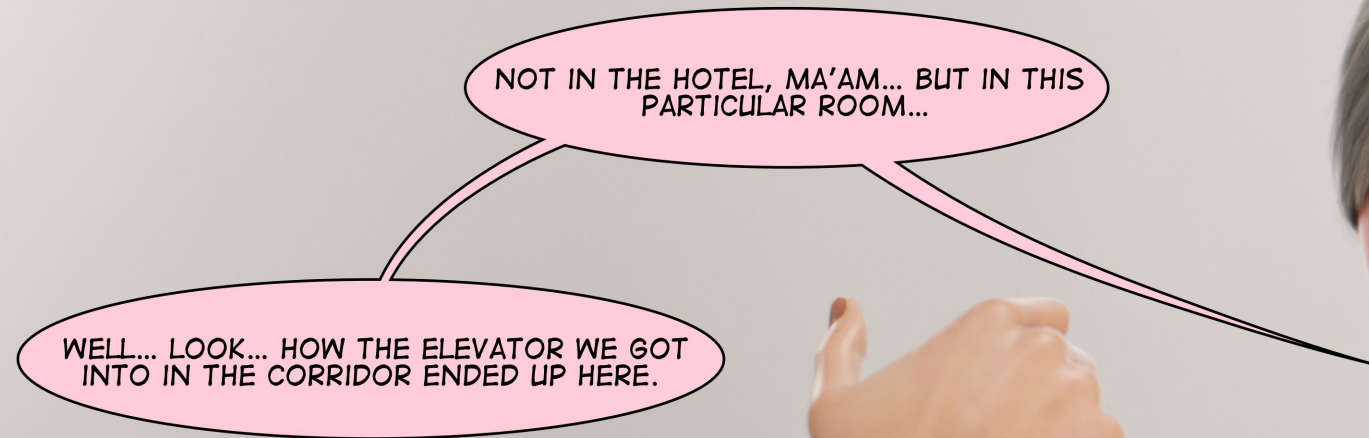
I DON'T THINK ALL OF THIS IS STAGED...
EVEN... HOW?

HOW IS SOMETHING LIKE THIS POSSIBLE? THIS IS...
MY BRAIN REFUSES TO COMPREHEND IT...

A woman with blonde hair tied back, wearing a black and white vertically striped, button-up, sleeveless dress, stands in a modern living room. She has a concerned expression. The room features a large abstract painting on the left, a floor lamp in the background, and a large black TV on a stand to the right. Two speech bubbles are present: one pointing to her head and another below it.

WHAT? NOT STAGED?!

DO YOU THINK SOME MYSTICAL FORCES ARE
RUNNING THIS HOTEL? THAT EVERYTHING THAT
BASTARD SAID IS TRUE?!



A woman with blonde hair tied back, wearing a black and white vertically striped, sleeveless, button-down dress with a deep V-neckline, stands in a modern living room. She has a surprised expression and her right hand is extended palm-up. The room features a grey sofa with yellow and grey pillows, a glass coffee table with books and a lamp, and a large abstract painting on the wall. Three comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

MY GOD...

I ONLY JUST NOTICED... WHAT
THE...?

THE DOOR... THERE'S A DOOR
THERE NOW...



WE'RE TRAPPED... WE'RE TRAPPED!

WE... WE HAVE TO CALL!! WE NEED TO
CALL THE POLICE RIGHT NOW!

A woman with blonde hair in a bun, wearing a black sleeveless dress, is shouting and gesturing with her right arm towards a woman with short grey hair. The woman with grey hair is wearing a brown ribbed turtleneck and black pants, and she is looking back at the first woman with her hands held out in a defensive or surprised gesture. The background is a simple grey wall.

HEEEYYY!!! HEY?!

YOU FILTHY DEVILS!!

OPEN THIS DAMN
DOOR!!! HEYYY!!! SOMEBODY!!!
OPEN IT!!!



WELL... COME ON... COME ON...

YES! YES!! HELLO!!! YES!
SOMETHING HAPPENED!

WE'VE
BEEN LOCKED IN A HOTEL ROOM
AND WE CAN'T GET OUT!! WE NEED
HELP!!

I DON'T KNOW WHO IS DOING
THIS! BUT WE ARE LOCKED IN A HOTEL
ROOM... WE NEED HELP!! URGENTLY!

911, WHAT IS YOUR
EMERGENCY?

WHO LOCKED YOU IN,
MA'AM? WHO NEEDS HELP?

MA'AM, SO THAT WE CAN
HELP YOU, YOU MUST TELL US
EXACTLY WHERE YOU ARE AND WHAT
EXACTLY IS HAPPENING.

BUT IF YOU ARE IN
ROOM 1203, AND YOU WERE
WARNED IN ADVANCE NOT TO ENTER
IT, THEN WHAT ELSE DO YOU
WANT FROM US?

YOUR CURIOSITY LED YOU
THERE, AND THEREFORE ALL THAT
REMAINS FOR YOU IS TO GROW UP
AND...



NOOO!! IT CAN'T BE!!

NOOO!!

MA'AM? MA'AM, ARE YOU
THERE?

CAN YOU HEAR ME? YOU JUST
NEED TO RELAX AND ENJOY...



AAAA!!



THIS CAN'T BE... THIS CAN'T BE...

WE... WE HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO GET
OUT OF HERE...



MA'AM... IS IT JUST ME, OR...
OR HAVE YOU GOTTEN A LITTLE
BIGGER?

YOU... YOU...

A woman with blonde hair in a bun, wearing a black and white vertically striped sleeveless top with a deep V-neckline and buttons down the front. She is standing in a modern living room with her arms outstretched in a shrugging gesture. In the background, there is a large black TV on a white wall, a brown sofa, and a coffee table with some items on it. Two speech bubbles are present, one above the other, both pointing towards her.

IT SEEMED TO ME THAT YOU'RE THE ONE
WHO'S GROWN A LITTLE...

I DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE WHEN IT HAPPENED...
IT SEEMS THAT...



HUH?!...



...IT SEEMS IT'S TIME TO
DISCUSS THE NEW TERMS OF HOW
THIS ROOM OPERATES.

I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU IN MY
OFFICE.

BY THE WAY, THE ENTRANCE TO IT IS
THROUGH THE BATHROOM...