

A man with short brown hair, wearing a blue tank top, is sitting at a light-colored wooden table. He is looking towards the right with a confused expression. A silver laptop is open on the table in front of him. His right hand is raised in a questioning gesture. On the table, there are two white ceramic vases and a white plate. The background is a blurred interior space with a doorway and some furniture.

I DO NOT KNOW CATHERINE, YOU HAVE BEEN GOING TO DO SPORTS FOR A LONG TIME AND YOU HAVE BEEN CHOOSING A GYM FOR A LONG TIME, BUT YOU HAVE NOT CHOSEN ANYTHING...

IT FEELS LIKE YOU DON'T WANT THAT AT ALL...

I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE
SUPERFLUOUS, TREVOR....

AFTER ALL, LOOK AT ME, I DON'T HAVE A DROP OF FAT IN ME ANYWAY!
YOU COULD SAY I'M IN PERFECT SHAPE!

MY PSYCHOLOGIST TOLD ME THAT....



AH...

YOUR
PSYCHOLOGIST...

THEN IT'S CLEAR...

DIDN'T HE TELL YOU THAT IN
ORDER TO STAY IN THIS SHAPE, IT
NEEDS TO BE MAINTAINED?

YOU OFTEN DRINK MILK WITH
THESE CRACKERS AT NIGHT... AND
THERE ARE A LOT OF CALORIES
THERE...

AND THAT'S WHY I THINK, DESPITE THE
FACT THAT YOU ARE A JOURNALIST AND YOU
HAVE TO GO OFTEN AND A LOT...



THAT'S ENOUGH, TREVOR.

I CHANGED MY MIND ABOUT
GOING TO THE GYM.

JOURNALISM IN MY FIELD REQUIRES A LOT OF ENERGY!
YOU SHOULD TRY TO CONSTANTLY COMMUNICATE WITH ALL
SORTS OF PSYCHOS WHO CLAIM THAT ALIENS LIVE IN THEIR
ATTIC!

YOU WOULD LOSE 10 KILOGRAMS YOURSELF IN A WEEK!
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?! I'M IN GOOD SHAPE.



OKAY, OKAY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO OFFEND YOU,
IT'S JUST THAT YOU WANTED IT SO MUCH....

I ALSO HOPED THAT YOU WOULD DEVELOP
YOUR MUSCLES A LITTLE...

YOU KNOW...

I LIKE IT, WE TALKED ABOUT IT A LOT...

A man with short brown hair and a light beard, wearing a blue tank top, is sitting at a desk. He is looking up and to the right with a surprised expression, his mouth open and hands raised. A laptop is open in front of him. The background is a blurred indoor setting with warm lighting.

BUT OKAY, I'LL WAIT AS LONG AS I HAVE TO.

SPEAKING OF WEIRD PEOPLE AND PLACES...

I FOUND AN ARTICLE ON THE INTERNET WHILE I WAS LOOKING FOR A GYM FOR YOU....



AN ARTICLE?

OH MY GOD, TREVOR, I HAVE
ENOUGH OF THIS AT WORK....

I HAVE TO STUDY SO MUCH MATERIAL
THAT I NO LONGER HAVE THE STRENGTH TO
DO IT....



NO, NO, YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO BE INTERESTED!

YOU SAID RECENTLY THAT YOU NEEDED SOME KIND
OF SENSATION.

HERE IT IS! A HOTEL THAT TURNS VISITORS INTO POWERFUL
AMAZONS!

WHAT?! ARE YOU AT IT AGAIN?

YOU JUST FOUND A NEW GYM?!

I TOLD YOU, TREVOR, NOT NOW, I CAN'T...





CATHERINE, WAIT A MINUTE.

THIS IS NOT SOME KIND OF GYM, IT IS LITERALLY A HOTEL.
MORE PRECISELY, A HOTEL ROOM.

ACCORDING TO EYEWITNESSES, THE GIRLS
SPENDING THE NIGHT THERE BECOMES HUGE,
MUSCULAR!

A REAL BODYBUILDER IN A SKIRT! IF I MAY SAY
SO. NO ONE KNOWS THE NATURE OF THIS
PHENOMENON...

BUT THERE ARE FACTS... HERE, LOOK FOR YOURSELF.

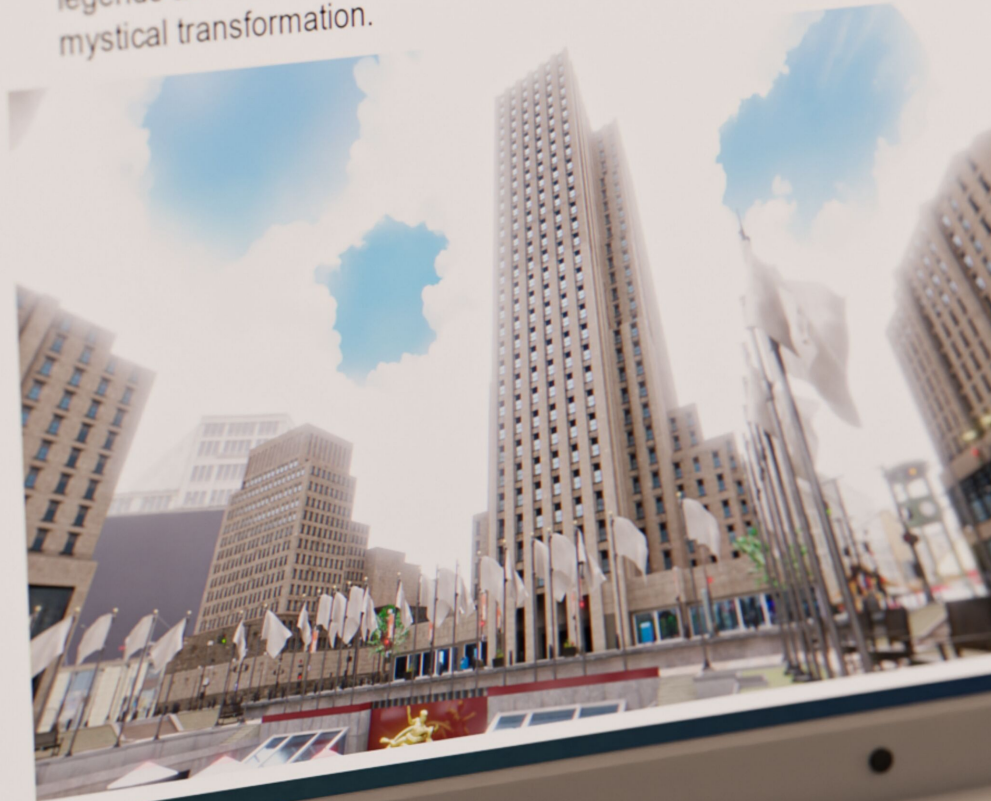


OKAY, BUT IF THIS IS ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR
NONSENSE OR A JOKE TO GET ME TO THE GYM,
I'M MOVING BACK TO MY APARTMENT.

OF COURSE! SEE FOR YOURSELF!

The Enigmatic Room 1203: Transformations at the Hotel Serafina

Nestled in the heart of the bustling city lies the Hotel Serafina, an elegant establishment known for its luxurious accommodations and top-notch service. However, what truly sets this hotel apart is the mysterious allure of Room 1203, a suite whispered about in urban legends and late-night conversations. a place of wondrous, mystical transformation.



A Night of Mystique and Wonder

According to local lore, Room 1203 possesses a unique enchantment. Guests who enter as small, fragile girls find themselves waking up as towering, muscular Amazons. This overnight metamorphosis has been the subject of fascination and intrigue, drawing visitors from far and wide, each hoping to experience the room's mystical charm.



The Origins of Room 1203

The origins of Room 1203's magic are shrouded in mystery. Some say the room was blessed by some mage who wished to empower women with extraordinary strength and resilience. Others believe the room is built atop a convergence of ley lines channels of mystical energy that bestow these transformations. Whatever the cause, the results are undeniably extraordinary.

HMMM...

First-Hand Accounts.

Many guests have shared their experiences, each recounting a similar tale of transformation. Sarah J., a recent visitor, described her stay: "I was a petite, delicate girl, always feeling overshadowed and overlooked. I checked into Room 1203. That night, I had the most vivid dreams, filled with images of strength and power. When I awoke, I felt different. Looking in the mirror, I saw a version of myself I never thought possible—tall, muscular, and confident. It was as if the room had unlocked a part of me I never knew existed."



WOW!

The Science Behind the Magic

While the supernatural nature of Room 1203 defies conventional explanation, some experts have attempted to rationalize the phenomenon.

Dr. Emily Hartman, a parapsychologist, suggests that the room may amplify latent physical potential through a process of accelerated cellular regeneration and growth, triggered by the unique energy field within the space.

The Hotel's Reluctance

Despite the allure of Room 1203, the hotel management and staff have recently become increasingly reluctant to accommodate guests in this mystical suite. Fearing potential trouble and unnecessary hype, they often avoid settling visitors there. The management prefers to keep the room's secrets under wraps, concerned that too much attention could disrupt the hotel's tranquil atmosphere and invite unwanted scrutiny.



WHAT??

A Symbol of Empowerment

Beyond the physical transformation, Room 1203 symbolizes empowerment and the unlocking of hidden potential. It serves as a reminder that within each person lies untapped strength and resilience, waiting to be discovered.



Whether you're a believer in the mystical or a skeptic seeking adventure, Room 1203 at the Hotel Serafina offers a unique experience that blends enchantment with empowerment. So, next time you find yourself in the city, consider spending a night in this extraordinary room—where the ordinary becomes extraordinary, and dreams of strength and confidence come to life.



HMM... AND THIS IS INTERESTING.

I HAVE NEVER SEEN SUCH A BULLSHIT AND LIES IN ONE PLACE BEFORE...



OKAY, TREVOR, YOU GOT MY ATTENTION....

I WAS INTERESTED, BUT THIS IS PURELY A
PROFESSIONAL INTEREST.

I'M NOT GOING TO GET MUSCULAR
AND STUFF LIKE THAT....



I DO NOT BELIEVE IN SUCH "MIRACLES",
THESE SCAMMERS ARE TRYING TO ATTRACT MORE
VISITORS TO THEIR HOTEL BY COMING UP WITH
VARIOUS EXTRAVAGANT STORIES.

I SEE THIS ALL THE TIME IN MY WORK,
BUT THE NUMBER WHERE GIRLS BECOME
AMAZONS OVERNIGHT... I HAVEN'T SEEN THIS
YET.



WELL, YOU SEE! I HAVE PROVED USEFUL TO
YOU IN THIS MATTER.

VERY GOOD!

I'LL CALL THEM NOW AND ORDER THIS NUMBER
FROM THEM.



Hello, Serafina Hotel,
how can I help you?

BEEEEPP...
BEEE...





MM...HELLO, I'D LIKE TO GET A
ROOM...

Yes, of course, ma'am, we have the
widest selection of rooms right now,
you can rent any one of your choice,
let me offer you . . .

I WANT ROOM 1203....

Uh... sorry ma'am, the room is occupied.



HM... THIS IS ALREADY INTERESTING...

I'M SORRY, BUT I DIDN'T SPECIFY THE DATE...

LET'S SAY THIS TUESDAY THE 18TH...

The room is occupied, ma'am.

THE 20TH DAY...?

The room is occupied, ma'am, I'm sorry.

IN A MONTH!

No ma'am, I can't help you, the room
will be occupied. . . .





WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE?!

LET'S DO IT IN THREE MONTHS, THEN?
NAME YOUR PRICE!

BEEP...
BEEP...
BEEP...

A woman with dark hair, wearing a grey long-sleeved dress and a black belt, is looking at her white smartphone with a shocked expression. She is standing in a modern kitchen with wooden shelves and warm lighting in the background. Her right hand is holding the phone, and her left hand is raised with fingers spread. Five yellow speech bubbles with black outlines are positioned to the left of her head, containing her dialogue.

WHAT WAS THAT JUST NOW?!

SHE JUST HUNG UP THE PHONE! IS IT IMPOSSIBLE TO RENT A ROOM IN A LUXURY HOTEL FOR ANY MONEY?!

I'VE NEVER ENCOUNTERED THIS BEFORE. IT'S GETTING MORE INTERESTING.

I'M GOING TO GO THERE TOMORROW AND GET INTO THAT DAMN ROOM! WHATEVER IT TAKES FOR ME. MY EDITOR WILL HELP. I'LL CALL HIM TOMORROW, I'LL RAISE EVERYONE'S EARS!

BUT I'M GOING TO GET INTO THIS ROOM!



IT'S REALLY WEIRD BABY...

MAYBE THEN IT'S NOT WORTH IT?

MAYBE THERE ARE CHEMICALS OR
SOMETHING...

MAYBE THEY'RE HIDING SOMETHING THERE...

A man with dark hair, wearing a grey suit, is shown from the side, gesturing with his hands as if in a heated conversation. He is looking towards a woman in the background. The woman has short brown hair and is wearing a blue tank top and black shorts. She is standing with her arms crossed and looking back at the man. The setting is a modern, brightly lit interior with a white wall and a wooden shelf in the background.

I'LL FIND OUT WHAT THEY'RE HIDING THERE.

THIS IS ALREADY A MATTER OF HONOR, I HAVE
NEVER BEEN REFUSED TO RENT A ROOM IN A FUCKING
HOTEL!!!

EVEN SUCH AN EXPENSIVE ONE!

The next day. The Serafina Hotel.





HELLO, I WOULD LIKE TO RENT ROOM 1203...



WELL... CALL HIM...

OH... THAT'S... THAT'S... JUST A MINUTE,
MA'AM, I'M GOING TO GET THE MANAGER....



HELLO MADAM, HOW CAN I
HELP YOU?

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a grey and white vertically striped blazer over a white collared shirt, stands in a hotel lobby. She is looking slightly to her right with a concerned expression. The background is a blurred hotel interior with warm lighting, a chandelier, and a wooden chair. Two comic-style speech bubbles are positioned to her right, connected by lines to her head.

OH, YES, HELLO, I WANTED TO RENT A ROOM,
BUT THE GIRL AT THE RECEPTION SUDDENLY RAN
AWAY TO CALL YOU, THAT'S ALL...

I CALLED HERE AND TRIED TO GET A ROOM ON THE
PHONE, BUT ALSO TO NO AVAIL...

A man with dark, wavy hair, a beard, and glasses is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a dark pinstripe suit jacket over a white shirt and a blue and white striped tie. He is looking slightly to his left and speaking, with his mouth open. His right hand is raised, with fingers slightly curled. A pink speech bubble is positioned to his left, containing the text "I TAKE IT WE'RE TALKING ABOUT ROOM 1203, RIGHT?". The background is a warm, out-of-focus interior space with yellow and orange tones, suggesting a hallway or a room with warm lighting.

I TAKE IT WE'RE TALKING ABOUT
ROOM 1203, RIGHT?



YES, ABSOLUTELY RIGHT.

AND I ACTUALLY DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT
THE PROBLEM IS, TO RENT THIS ROOM FOR
JUST ONE NIGHT...



AND LET'S DISCUSS THIS IN MY
OFFICE?...

MISS...



WOODSTOCK.

CATHERINE WOODSTOCK.

OF COURSE, LET'S DO IT...



THOMAS BYRON, THE MANAGER
OF THIS HOTEL.

AND I HAVE TO INSIST THAT WE CANNOT
RENT THIS ROOM TO YOU.

YOU CAN ASK FOR ANYTHING YOU WANT, RENT
ANY ROOMS, WE ARE EVEN READY TO PROVIDE YOU
WITH A SUITE FOR FREE, BUT ONE CONDITION IS NOT
TO CHECK INTO 1203.



THEN I HAVE TO INSIST ON THE OPPOSITE!
I WANT TO RENT THIS PARTICULAR ROOM!

I DID NOT COME HERE TO BE REJECTED FOR A
FAR-FETCHED REASON OR FOR SOME KIND OF
FICTIONAL MYSTICISM!

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 standing in a library with tall wooden bookshelves filled with books in the background. He has a concerned expression on his face.

IT'S NOT A MADE-UP MYSTERY,
MISS WOODSTOCK, IT'S TRUE.

AFTER THIS ARTICLE ABOUT THE
ROOM, POSTED ON THIS CHEAP WEBSITE,
EVERY CITY LUNATIC IS TRYING TO GET
INTO IT!

AND I TELL EVERYONE THE SAME THING -
NO!

I CAN'T FORBID YOU, BUT I CAN WARN YOU.
IT'S DANGEROUS! AND IT HAS ITS
CONSEQUENCES.

IT'S NOT AS HARMLESS AS IT MIGHT
SEEM, SOMETHING VERY STRANGE IS GOING ON
IN THIS ROOM AND I'M AFRAID I CAN'T TURN A
BLIND EYE TO IT!

A woman with dark hair and light eyes stands in a room with wood-paneled walls. She is wearing a grey and white vertically striped suit over a white collared shirt. Her right hand is on her hip. Three comic book-style speech bubbles are positioned to her right, containing text. The background features a wooden door and a window with a green view.

OH, HOW MUCH MYSTERY, MYSTICISM, HOW
MANY UNNECESSARY WORDS.

I CONFESS THAT YOU HAVE COMPLETELY
CAPTURED MY ATTENTION.

THE MORE YOU REFUSE ME, THE MORE I WANT
TO GET THERE, MR. BYRON!

A man with dark, wavy hair, a beard, and glasses is wearing a dark pinstripe suit, a white shirt, and a blue striped tie. He is holding a large, plain, light-brown folder or envelope in front of him with both hands. He is looking down at the folder with a serious expression. The background is a library or study with tall wooden bookshelves filled with books. A green light is visible through a window or opening in the background. A desk lamp is visible on the left side of the frame.

OKAY, OKAY, YOU CAN CHECK IN AT 1202 OR 1204, FOR FREE! THEY ARE EXACTLY THE SAME, NO DIFFERENT!

YOU CAN TAKE PICTURES IN THEM, FOR YOUR ARTICLE OR BOOK OR WHATEVER!

BUT WOMEN ARE ABSOLUTELY NOT ALLOWED TO BE IN 1203!

HERE, I HAVE IN MY HANDS THE PROOF OF WHAT IS HAPPENING THERE. THESE ARE THE BEFORE AND AFTER PHOTOS OF THE WOMEN CHECKING INTO THIS ROOM!

THESE ARE ONLY THE MOST RECENT CASES! YOU CAN EXPLORE EVERYTHING, HERE'S A LOOK.

THIS IS MELODY WILLIS, ONE OF OUR EMPLOYEES, SHE ACCIDENTALLY STAYED IN THE ROOM FOR 6 HOURS AND HERE IS THE RESULT...

IT ALL STARTED SUDDENLY, BUT A LONG TIME AGO. AND THE FREQUENCY OF MANIFESTATION OF THIS... "PHENOMENON" IS INCREASING EVERY YEAR.

IF 20-30 YEARS AGO THIS HAPPENED EVERY FEW YEARS. NOW IT HAPPENS AFTER EVERY CHECK-IN IN THE ROOM!

DO YOU UNDERSTAND?





THIS IS CONSTANCE FREDERICK, SHE AND HER HUSBAND CHECKED INTO THIS ROOM LAST MARCH, THEY STAYED THERE FOR ABOUT 8 HOURS TOGETHER AND AFTER THAT BOTH RAN OUT OF THERE LIKE SCALDED!



AND CONSTANCE'S HUSBAND KEPT REPEATING ONE PHRASE: "CLOTHES ARE TEARING TOO FAST!"



AND THIS HAPPENED QUITE RECENTLY, THIS IS SARAH JACOBS,
AFTER WHICH WE DECIDED TO CLOSE THE VISIT TO THIS NUMBER
AND THAT ARTICLE APPEARED ON THE INTERNET...

SHE MUTTERED SOMETHING ABOUT THE FACT THAT
"SHE INTENDS TO GROW INDEFINITELY UNTIL SHE
SURPASSES THE SIZE OF THIS HOTEL"...



DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M TELLING YOU?
THIS IS A DANGEROUS PLACE!

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a grey and white vertically striped blazer over a white collared shirt, is holding a dark brown clipboard. She is looking slightly to her left with a determined expression. The background is a warm-toned wooden wall with a grid-like pattern. Two speech bubbles are positioned to her left, connected by lines to her mouth area.

YES... I UNDERSTAND...

BUT I'M CHECKING INTO THE ROOM
ANYWAY!..