

I JUST SAW IT...

I SAW IT..

BUT I...





HEY! WAIT A MINUTE!

WHAT'S GOING ON
HERE??!....



AM I... GOING CRAZY?...

I SAW IT...



IT'S TIME TO END THIS...

BEEEEPP...

BEEE...

WELL! COME ON! COME
ON!



A woman with dark hair, wearing a white button-down shirt, is shown in profile from the chest up. She is holding a grey corded telephone receiver to her ear with her right hand. The background is a blurred office environment with a desk, a lamp, and a computer monitor displaying a purple abstract image. A yellow speech bubble is positioned to the left of the woman, containing text.

Yes, Miss Woodstock, would you like to extend
your fitness subscription?



WHAT THE HELL KIND OF
SUBSCRIPTION??!!

I DIDN'T ORDER ANY
SUBSCRIPTION!

AND I'M NOT GOING TO EXTEND ANYTHING! I
WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE AS SOON AS
POSSIBLE!!!

DISCHARGE ME!

I'm sorry, Miss Woodstock, but there's only one
way to finish training-to complete it's course!

A 3D rendered image of a muscular man with dark hair, seen from behind. He is wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and is holding a grey corded telephone receiver to his ear. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. A speech bubble originates from the man's head.

FUCK YOU ALL! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!



I'M NOT GOING TO STAY HERE
ANYMORE!

A muscular man with dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and grey and black vertically striped pants, is running away from the viewer through a doorway. His pants have large, torn patches on the back of the legs. He is looking back over his shoulder. The scene is set in a hallway with wooden doors and a wooden floor. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, indicating confusion.

WHAT???! WHERE?!

WHAT THE FUCK??



AH..

HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE...?

MR. B... BYRON??!

WHAT IS THIS PLACE? WHERE IS
THE CORRIDOR?





WELL, MISS WOODSTOCK, DO YOU
LIKE OUR GYM?!

HOW ARE THE WORKOUTS
GOING???!

I HOPE THE ROOM DIDN'T
DISAPPOINT YOU!



NOOO!!!

BACK TO THE
ROOM!!!



IT'S ALL NOT
TRUE!

THAT'S NOT TRUE!

IT ALL SEEMS TO ME!!!



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?...



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!...

A woman in a blue long-sleeved top, black shorts, and black sneakers with white laces is walking away from the camera in a hallway. The hallway has light-colored walls and a dark wood floor. A wooden door is visible on the right. Two yellow speech bubbles with black outlines are overlaid on the image. The first bubble, located near the door, contains the text 'BUT NOW IT'S TIME TO ADMIT - YOU WERE WRONG!'. The second bubble, located further down the hallway, contains the text '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!'.

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!!!



NO, DEAR...

AH...

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...?



A woman with extremely large breasts and a muscular torso stands in a modern living room. She is wearing a white long-sleeved shirt with a rooster graphic and a grey and blue striped skirt with a large tear. Her hands are raised in a gesture of surprise or shock. The room features large windows with grey curtains, two brown armchairs with white cushions, and a side table with a lamp and books.

NO, NO, NO, I KNOW FOR SURE
THAT THIS IS UNREAL...

I KNOW I'M NOT CRAZY, IT WAS ALL SET UP
BY THAT BASTARD BYRON...

IF I WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE, I HAVE TO
CONTROL MYSELF....



THE POLICE!

LET THEM COME AND BREAK
DOWN THE DOOR!

A person's hand, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt with a brown pattern, is reaching out towards a black dumbbell resting on a black rectangular box. The dumbbell has the number '40' on its end. The scene is set on a dark grey carpeted floor next to a white wall. A speech bubble is positioned above the hand.

OH...FUCK...WHAT THE...??



NO! NO!! ENOUGH!!! SHIT!!!

WHERE DID THE PHONE
GO???!!!

BITCH!

OH MY GOD...





WHAT??? WHAT???...



NN..NOOO...

PLEASE...



DON'T WORRY MISS, MY WIFE'S CLOTHES
TORE VERY QUICKLY TOO! I DIDN'T EVEN
HAVE TIME TO UNDERSTAND ANYTHING.

YOU'LL GET USED TO IT.

A woman with extremely large, exaggerated breasts is standing in a home gym, wearing a white shirt and patterned shorts. She is looking at a man who is standing with his back to the camera, wearing a light blue polo shirt and dark pants. The gym is equipped with various exercise machines, a rack of colorful weights, and a blue mat. In the background, there is a living area with a grey sofa and gold pillows. The woman's expression is one of determination or anger.

I'M... I'M NOT GOING TO GET
USED TO ANYTHING!!

LEAVE ME ALONE!!!



AAAAHHH!!!

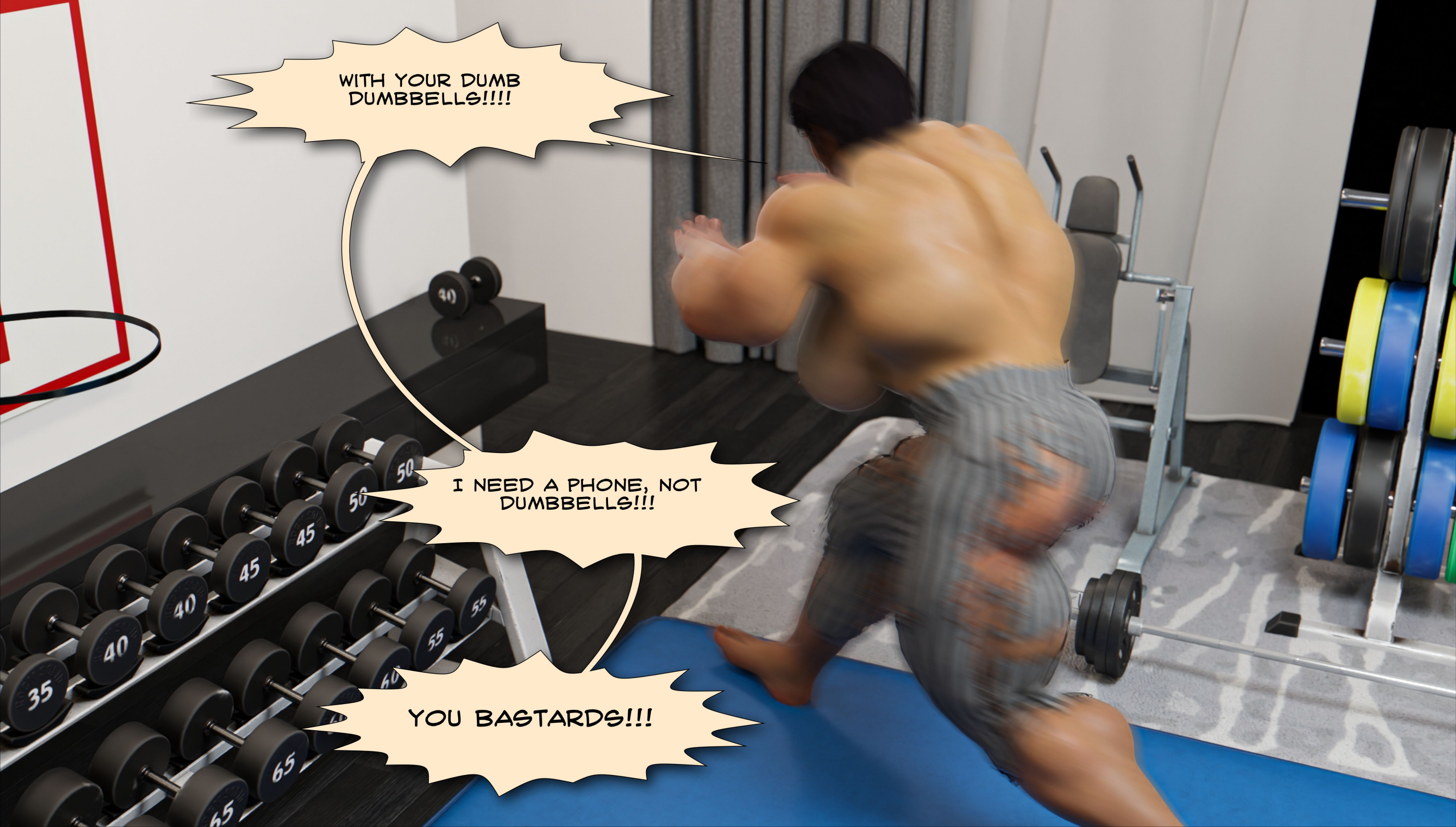


PONG!



FUCK YOU ALL!!! WITH
YOUR TRAINING!!!

AHH!!!

A muscular man is running away from the camera in a gym. He is shirtless and wearing grey shorts. He is running on a blue mat. In the background, there are various gym equipment, including a rack of dumbbells and a weight stack. Three comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text that reads: "WITH YOUR DUMB DUMBBELLS!!!!", "I NEED A PHONE, NOT DUMBBELLS!!!", and "YOU BASTARDS!!!".

WITH YOUR DUMB
DUMBBELLS!!!!

I NEED A PHONE, NOT
DUMBBELLS!!!

YOU BASTARDS!!!



AHHRR!!!!



FUCKING
DUMBBELLS!!!

AH?...

CRACK!



YOU GOTTA BE
KIDDING ME...

FUCK...THE PHONE...

BUT...