

MEEK TO MYTH

CHAPTER 10

STORY BY ROBOLORD





I SEE YOU'RE
BACK ON
EARTH!

HOW WAS
SPACE?

AND I SEE YOU
IMMEDIATELY COME
RUNNING.





WHAT?



RATHER
ENLIGHTENING, TO
BE HONEST.


LET'S GO
INSIDE AND TALK,
ABBIE.

TALK?
WHY?

YOU'RE
NOT AFRAID OF
TALKING, ARE
YOU?

SHUT UP.





WHAT IS THIS?
THERE'S NOTHING TO
TALK ABOUT.

YOU KNOW, THOSE
ASTRONAUTS ARE
PRETTY SMART.



UNBAN MY
ACCOUNT.

THEY KNOW QUITE
A BIT OF STUFF ABOUT
METEOROLOGY AND
HEAVENLY BODIES AND
SUCH.

A woman with dark, wavy hair and glowing green eyes is shown from the chest up, wearing a red bikini. She has a stern, angry expression and is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man has dark hair and is wearing a white tank top. The background shows a wooden wall and a pool of water with blue lighting.

WHAT ARE YOU
BABBLING
ABOUT?!

DON'T TEST MY
PATIENCE.

AND I HAD
PLENTY OF TIME TO
TALK WITH THEM, SINCE
YOU LEFT ME UP
THERE.



FOR EXAMPLE,
WE TALKED ABOUT
HOW AN ASTEROID THAT
IS IN ABSOLUTELY
STATIONARY ORBIT
AROUND SATURN CAN
SUDDENLY BREAK
LOOSE AND FLY
TOWARD EARTH.

WH-WHAT?

OR HOW A TORNADO CAN
SUDDENLY APPEAR IN A
COMPLETELY DRY DESERT WITH
ABSOLUTELY NO CLOUDS OR
MOISTURE AROUND FOR
DOZENS OF MILES.

OOH, CRAP! I
FORGOT ABOUT
THAT!



SHIT!
SHIT! SHIT!

○
○
○
○
○



A FEW THOUSAND MILES AWAY, NEAR THE EDGE OF A TOWN.



OH, MY
GOD!

HOW COULD I HAVE
FORGOTTEN ABOUT
THIS?!

IT WAS THAT
STUPID WAR! IT'S
THEIR FAULT!



A woman with long, dark, wavy hair and bright green eyes has a shocked expression on her face. She is looking at the chest of a man whose torso is visible in the foreground. He is wearing a bright red, shiny bikini. The background is a dramatic sky with dark, heavy clouds and a bright light source breaking through on the left side. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left containing the text 'HOW DO I EVEN FIX THIS?!' and one on the right containing 'WELL, IT'S JUST AIR, ISN'T IT?'.

HOW DO I EVEN
FIX THIS?!

WELL, IT'S JUST
AIR, ISN'T IT?

SO I'LL JUST...
SUCK?

SUCK!



ABBIE'S LUNGS HAD NEAR INFINITE CAPACITY, SHE WAS SIMPLY SUCKING ALL THE AIR FROM THE ATMOSPHERE.



AND WHILE IT DID DISSOLVE THE TORNADO, EVERYONE FOR MILES AROUND SUDDENLY FELT VERY LIGHT-HEADED, GASPING FOR BREATH.



BUT ABBIE WAS SHARP ENOUGH TO NOTICE THIS, AND WHEN THE TORNADO HAD FULLY DISSOLVED SHE GENTLY EMPTIED HER LUNGS AGAIN.





AAH... I CAN
BREATHE AGAIN.

WHAT JUST
HAPPENED?!



OK, I'M
BACK!

OOH, GREAT. LET ME
GUESS, YOU JUST MADE A
TORNADO YOU CREATED
DISSAPPEAR?

THANKS FOR
CONFIRMING YOU'RE
THE CAUSE OF THOSE
DISASTERS.

I... I'M
NOT.

SERIOUSLY?! YOU'RE
GOING TO TRY AND
DENY IT?!





I... WHAT
DOES IT
MATTER?!

WHAT KIND OF
QUESTION IS
THAT?! YOU'RE
CREATING DISASTERS!
AND FOR WHAT? JUST
TO FIX THEM FOR
CLOUT?

I'M NOT DOING
ANYTHING WRONG!
YOU HAVE NO RIGHT
TO JUDGE ME!



MAYBE I DON'T.
BUT LET THE
WORLD JUDGE,
SHALL WE?

WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I COMPILED A LOT OF EVIDENCE. WITNESS TESTIMONIES, ANALYSIS BY EXPERTS, ALL THAT GOOD STUFF. ONE PRESS OF THIS BUTTON, AND IT'LL ALL RELEASE ONLINE. THEN THE WORLD CAN JUDGE YOUR ACTIONS.






DON'T DO THAT!

ARE YOU SO AFRAID OF BEING JUDGED?

I'M NOT, I SAVED ALL THOSE PEOPLE! I NEVER HURT ANYONE!



OF COURSE YOU DIDN'T. THE MAN YOU FROZE IS STILL IN THE HOSPITAL, TWO HIKERS HAD TO BE EXCAVATED WHEN A MOUNTAIN SUDDENLY EXPLODED.

SHUT UP!

AN ENTIRE CHURCH COLLAPSED IN A HARBOR TOWN WHEN A ROCK CAME SKIPPING OVER THE OCEAN FROM THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY, WOUNDING AT LEAST TWENTY PEOPLE.




A FOREST FIRE THREATENED A MAN'S HOME, AND WHEN HE CAME BACK AFTER FLEEING, IT WAS A FROZEN WASTELAND.

SHUT UP!

AN ENTIRE ROCKET EXPLODED OUT OF NOWHERE, WITH YOU CONVENIENTLY THERE TO SAVE THEM. IT'S A MIRACLE NO ONE HAS DIED SO FAR! IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THEY DO!

SHUT UP!



YOU'RE A DISASTER! SO
HOPELESS FOR ATTENTION
THAT YOU'D PUT MILLIONS AT
RISK WITH EARYTHQUAKES,
TSUNAMIS AND VOLCANIC
ERUPTIONS!

I... THAT
WASN'T... SHUT
UP!



I'M GOING TO EXPOSE YOU, AND I WILL MAKE SURE YOU RETURN TO WHATEVER IRRELEVANT HOLE YOU CRAWLED OUT OF! YOU WILL BE FORGOTTEN, IGNORED AND OSTRACIZED! BECAUSE OF YOUR OWN DUMBASS ACTIONS!

THE WORDS ECHOED IN ABBIE'S HEAD LIKE HAMMERS. SHE HAD BEEN ANGRY BEFORE, BUT IT WAS NOTHING COMPARED THE FURY SHE EXPERIENCED WHEN FACED WITH THE PROSPECT OF RETURNING TO WHAT SHE HAD BEEN, TO AGAIN BE INVISIBLE TO THE WORLD...

FORGOTTEN

IGNORED

OSTRACIZED



SHUT UP! SHUT
UP! SHUT UP!

I'M NEVER GOING
TO SH-





GRAAGKI!

SHUT
UUUUUUUP!

IMMEDIATELY, REGRET, SHAME AND DISGUST OVERWHELMED ABBIE. SHE FELT NAUSEOUS AND CLOSED HER EYES TO WHAT SHE HAD DONE. TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS WAS PERHAPS NOTHING TO A GODDESS AS POWERFUL AS HER, BUT TO ABBIE, IT FELT AS IF HER WORLD WAS COLLAPSING. SHE HAD NEVER WANTED TO HURT ANYONE, BUT HER ANGER GOT THE BETTER OF HER. ALEXIA HAD PUSHED HER SO, SO FAR...




BUT WHEN SHE FINALLY OPENED HER EYES TO FACE WHAT SHE HAD DONE...

HUH?
WH-WHAT?

CRACKLE!



A woman with long, dark, wavy hair and glowing green eyes is looking at a device. She is wearing a red bikini top. The device is a white, cylindrical object with a top that is open, revealing internal components including a circuit board with several red and blue wires. The scene is set indoors, with a window in the background showing a view of a body of water and a large rock. The lighting is warm and focused on the woman and the device.

IT'S JUST...
WIRES? AND
GEARS?

THERE WE GO!
THERE SHE IS! THE
REAL ABBIE! THE ONE
WHO WOULD MURDER ANY
WHO WOULD CROSS
HER!

WH-WHAT?

I WAS REALLY
CONCERNED YOU'D USE
SOME OF YOUR POWERS TO
ACTUALLY CHECK IF IT WAS
ME, BUT THANKFULLY YOU
DIDN'T!



BUT DON'T WORRY, I HAVE A
REMOTE RIGHT HERE. AND I'VE
ADDED A RECORDING OF WHAT YOU
JUST DID AS WELL! GOOD LUCK,
ABBIE!



N-NO, W-WAIT,
PLEASE!

TIME SLOWED DOWN AS ABBIE SLOWLY REALIZED WHAT WAS HAPPENING, ALEXIA WAS GOING TO EXPOSE HER, IN AN EVEN WORSE WAY THAN SHE HAD JUST THREATENED TO DO.

I NEED TO
FIND HER! I
NEED TO STOP
HER!



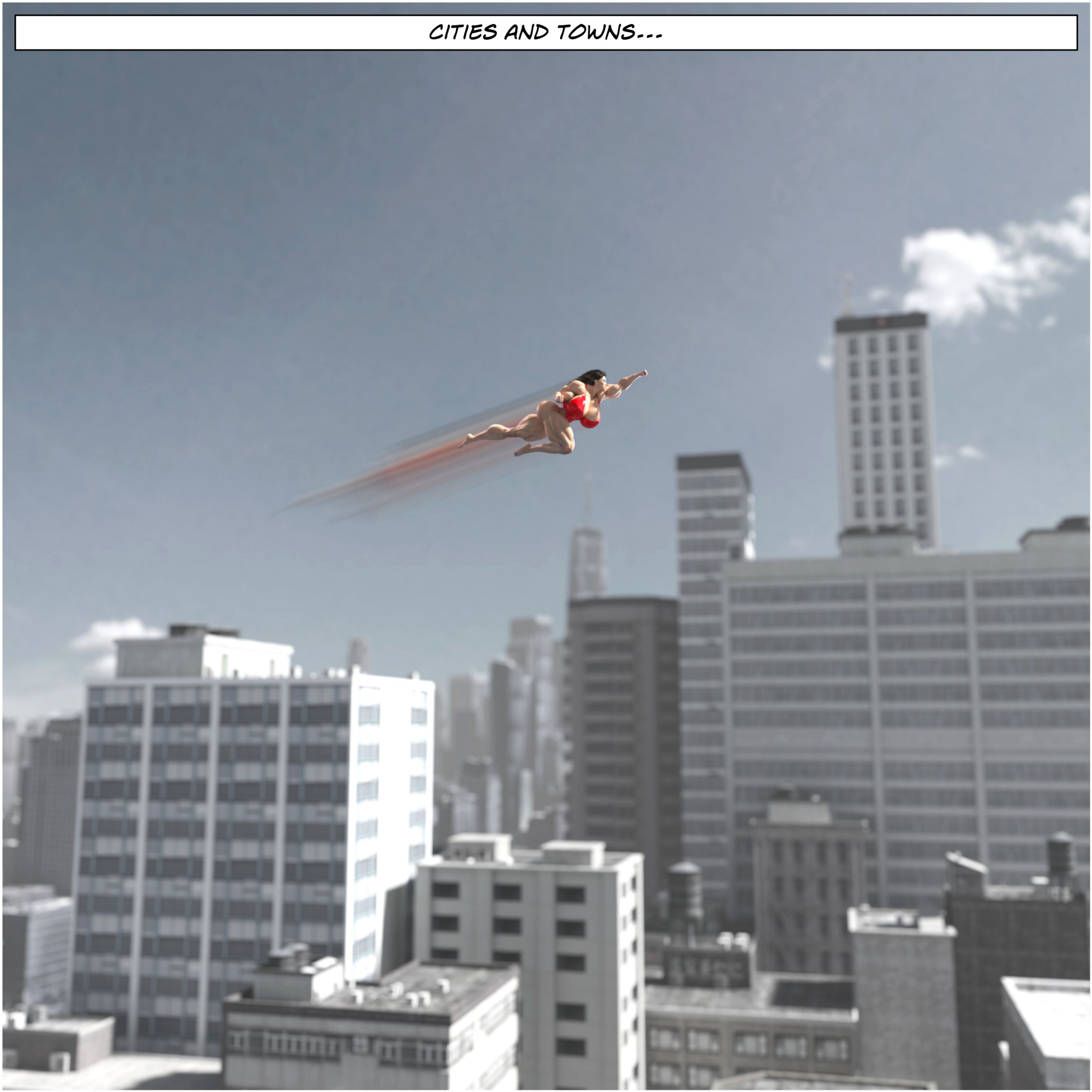
ABBIE FLEW AS FAST AS SHE COULD TO START SEARCHING.



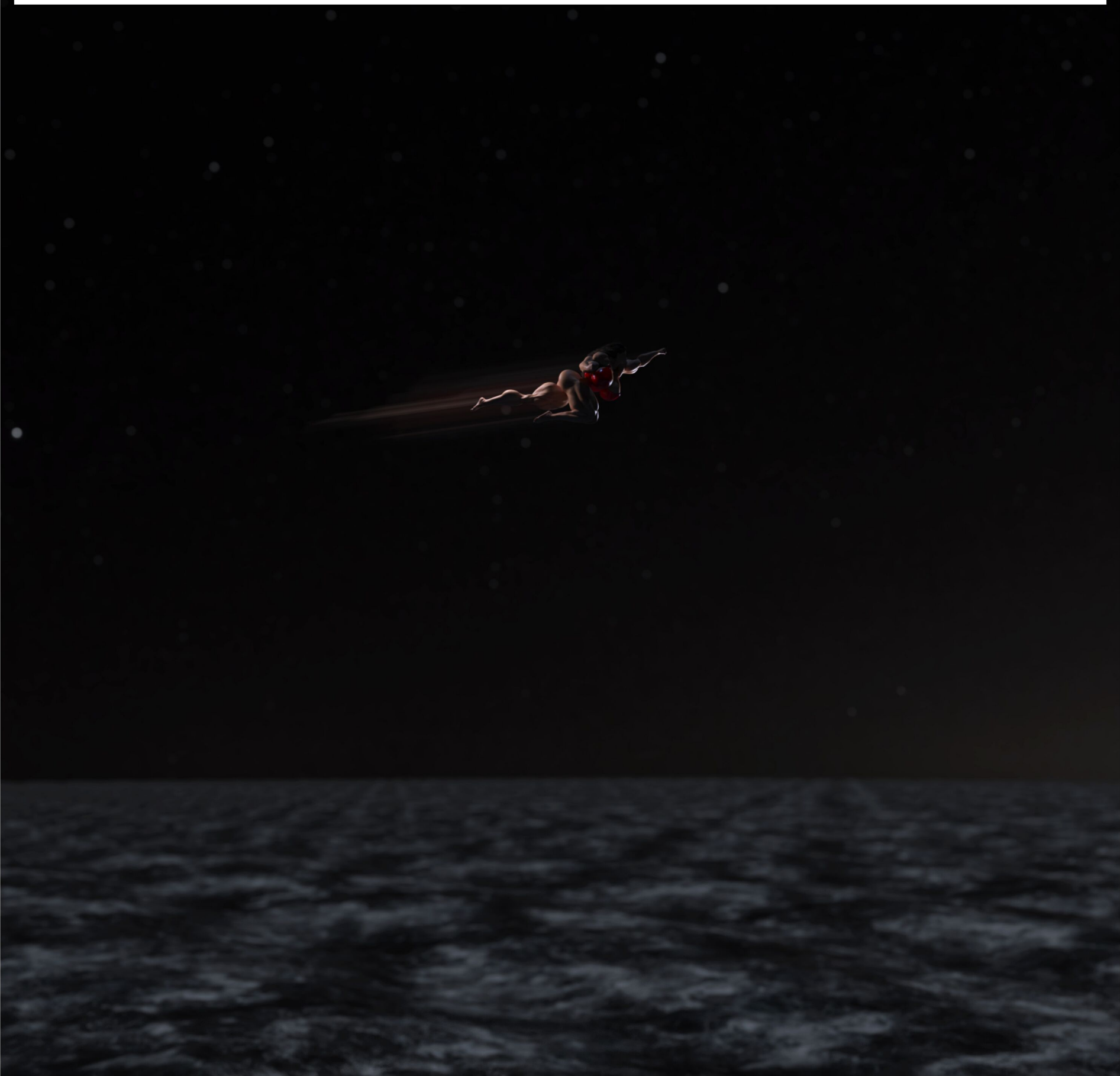
SHE SEARCHED MOUNTAINS AND VALLEYS...



CITIES AND TOWNS...



EVEN OCEANS...



AND DESERTS.



SHE CIRCLED THE EARTH AGAIN AND AGAIN IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO FIND ALEXIA.





WHY
CAN'T I FIND
HER?!

I CAN HEAR
EVERYTHING! I CAN
SEE EVERYTHING!



I SEARCHED THE
ENTIRE PLANET A
DOZEN TIMES OVER!
WHERE IS SHE?!

WAIT... IF I
SEARCHED THE
EARTH...

SHE NEVER
LEFT SPACE!

THERE SHE
IS!



A woman with dark hair in a high ponytail, wearing a white sleeveless dress, stands in a futuristic control room. She is looking down at a red button on a console. The room features multiple computer monitors and a starry space background. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

GOODBYE,
ABBIE.






DON'T.

HUH?

HOW FUCKING FAST
ARE YOU?! THERE'S NO
WAY YOU FOUND ME!
THERE'S NO WAY---





WHY ARE YOU
DOING THIS TO ME?!
WHY DO YOU HATE ME
SO MUCH?!

I ALREADY TOLD
YOU! YOU MESS'D WITH
MY RELATIONSHIP!
YOU'RE A DANGER TO
EVERYONE!



I-I'M NOT!

HE... YOUR
HUSBAND
WANTED IT AS
WELL!

HOW?! HOW ARE YOU
THIS DELUSIONAL?! DO YOU
HAVE AMNESIA OR
SOMETHING? YOU JUST TRIED
TO MURDER ME! YOU DID
MURDER ME!

I-I DIDN'T
MEAN TO!

ARE YOU EVEN
LISTENING TO
YOURSELF?! AND ALL
OF THIS FOR YOUR
WARPED IDEA OF
ATTENTION?!



I DESERVE
ATTENTION! I
DESERVE IT MORE
THAN ANYONE!

OOH, AREN'T YOU A
SPECIAL FUCKING LITTLE
GIRL? OF COURSE YOU
DESERVE EVERYTHING! YOU
WORKED SO HARD FOR IT,
RIGHT?

I DON'T WANT TO HEAR THAT FROM YOU! LOOK AT YOU! NO ONE EVER IGNORED YOU! I BET YOU GOT ALL THE ATTENTION IN THE WORLD WHENEVER YOU DESIRED! YOU CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE IGNORED ALL YOUR LIFE! TO ESSENTIALLY NOT EXIST AS FAR AS EVERYONE IS CONCERNED!

YOU'RE THE MOST POWERFUL PERSON IN THE WORLD, AND SOMEHOW YOU STILL CONSIDER YOURSELF THE VICTIM!


SHUT UP!





AND NOT ONLY THAT,
YOUR PERCEPTION OF
'ATTENTION' IS SO WARPED THAT
YOU THINK IT'S EXCLUSIVELY
EXPRESSED THROUGH LIKES ON
SOCIAL MEDIA POSTS AND THE FRONT
PAGE OF THE NEWS! YOU ARE SO
UTTERLY BROKEN AS A PERSON THAT
YOU DON'T EVEN COMPREHEND
WHAT KIND OF ATTENTION
REALLY MATTERS!

S-STOP...



THE NIGHT AFTER YOU
FUCKED MY HUSBAND, I HAD SEX
WITH HIM, AND HE MOANED YOUR
NAME! HE WAS THE PERSON THAT KEPT
ME GROUNDED, HE LOVED ME
UNCONDITIONALLY! AND YOU BROKE THAT
LIKE IT WAS NOTHING! AND YOU DON'T EVEN
COMPREHEND WHY I HATE YOU SO MUCH FOR
IT! YOU DON'T EVEN REALIZE THAT IS THE
ATTENTION THAT MATTERS! NOT TEMPORARY
CLOUT FROM SOME ANONYMOUS MASS OF
PEOPLE, BUT SOMEONE WHO GENUINELY
CARES FOR YOU, WHO WANTS TO SUPPORT
YOU AND BE THERE FOR YOU REGARDLESS
OF WHAT HAPPENS! YOU RUINED THAT FOR
ME! AND IF YOU EVER THINK I'M GOING TO
STOP EXPOSING YOU FOR WHAT YOU
ARE, YOU MIGHT AS WELL MURDER
ME FOR REAL! BECAUSE THAT'S
WHO YOU ARE, ISN'T IT?

NO! I'M
NOT! JUST SHUT
UP!



FUCK YOU,
ABBIE!

SHUT UP!

FUCK
YOU!



STOOOOOP!

EMPTY SPACE SUDDENLY LIT UP WITH A TERRIFYING AMOUNT OF ENERGY SHOT FROM THE SPACE STATION---



AND BY SHEER CHANCE, THE MOON HAPPENED TO BE IN ITS PATH.



IT WAS OBLITERATED LIKE A PEBBLE, IT WAS NOTHING COMPARED TO THE ANGER OF A GODDESS.

CRACK!





ARE YOU
OKAY?

Y-YEAH, BUT
LOOK AT THE
MOON!

IT'S BROKEN!



STOP...



PLEASE...

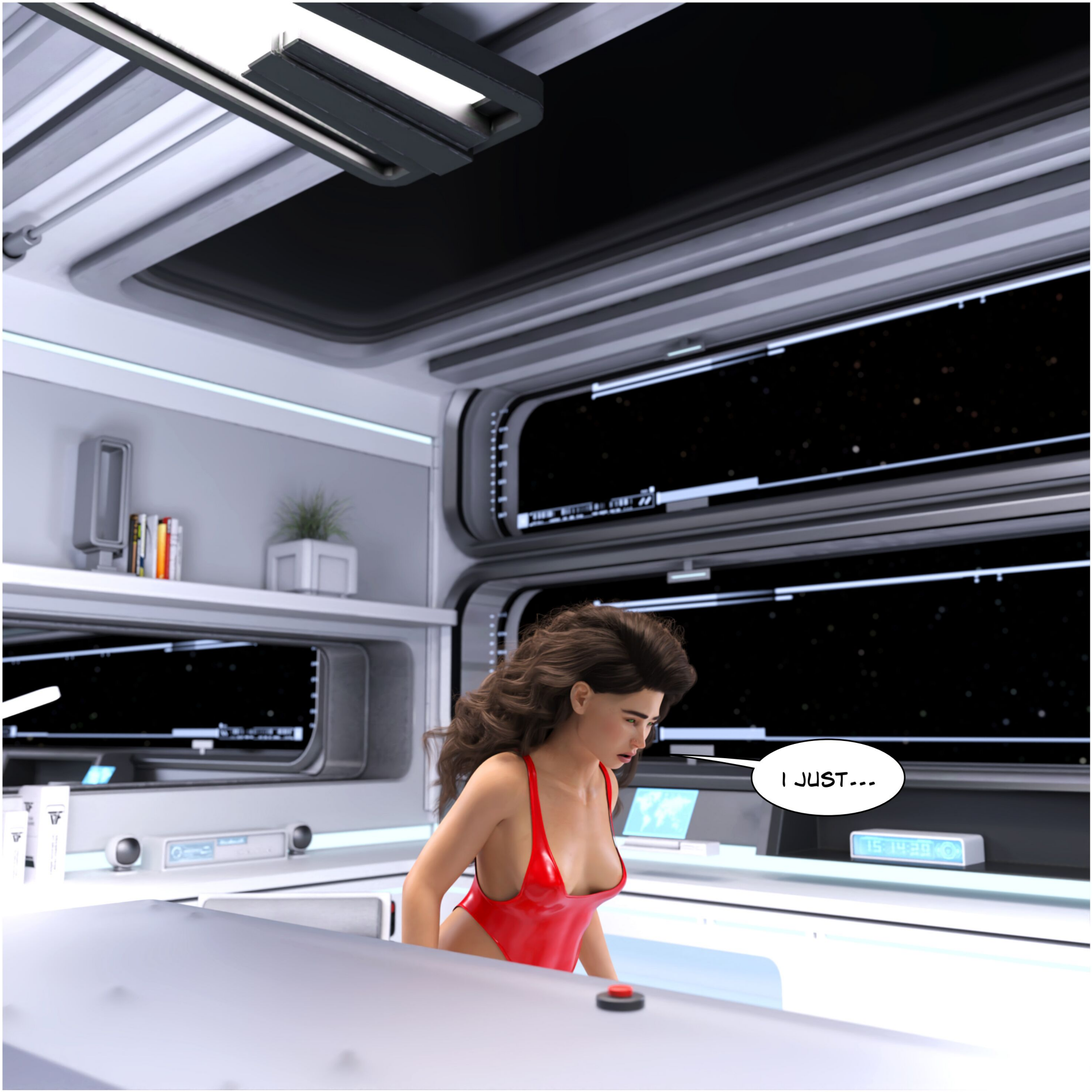


STOP...

15:14:39



I'M
SORRY...



I JUST...



I JUST WANTED
SOME
ATTENTION...

ARGH...



C-CAN'T...
BREATHE...



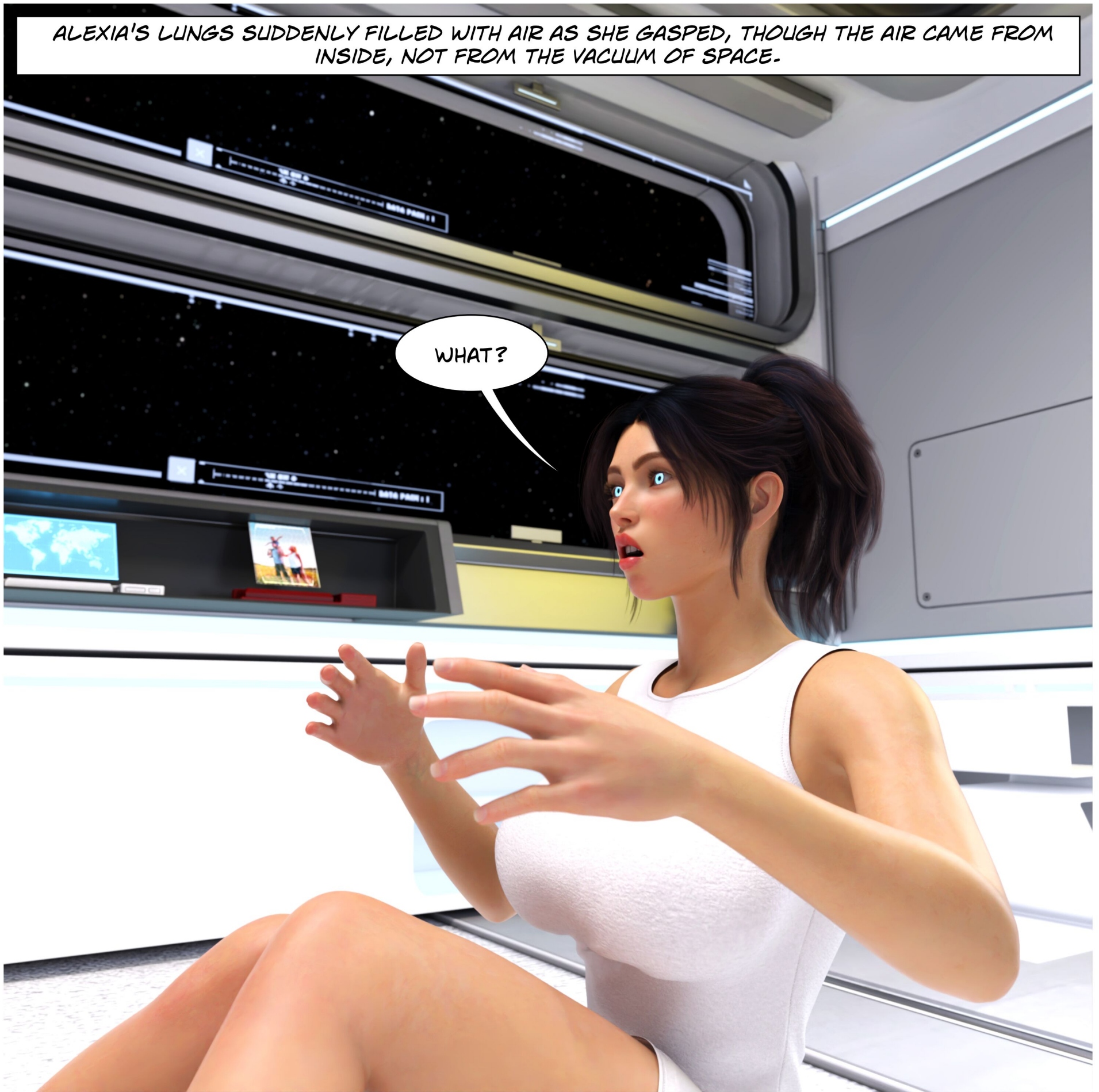
AARGH...



URGH...

ALEXIA'S LUNGS SUDDENLY FILLED WITH AIR AS SHE GASPED, THOUGH THE AIR CAME FROM INSIDE, NOT FROM THE VACUUM OF SPACE.

WHAT?







OH...





GOD!


14:29



HMM...

RIP!

14:29




IS THIS WHAT YOU
FEEL ALL THE TIME?!
THIS POWER?!

I SUPPOSE...


I FEEL LIKE I
COULD CRUSH A
PLANET BETWEEN
TWO FINGERS!

YEAH...

A woman with dark hair, wearing a bright red, form-fitting one-piece swimsuit, stands in a futuristic control room. She is looking up at a massive, extremely muscular man whose back and legs are the primary focus of the frame. The man's skin is a light tan color, and his muscles are highly defined and bulging. He is standing with his back to the camera, looking towards the woman. The control room has a modern, high-tech aesthetic with grey and white panels, multiple monitors, and a red upholstered chair. A window in the background shows a view of space with stars. A speech bubble from the woman contains the text: "WHY DID YOU GIVE ME POWERS?! MAKE ME... THIS?". Another speech bubble from the man contains the text: "I... I DON'T KNOW, I NEVER WANTED TO HURT ANYONE, I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO DIE, I'M SORRY... I-I... I'M SORRY...".

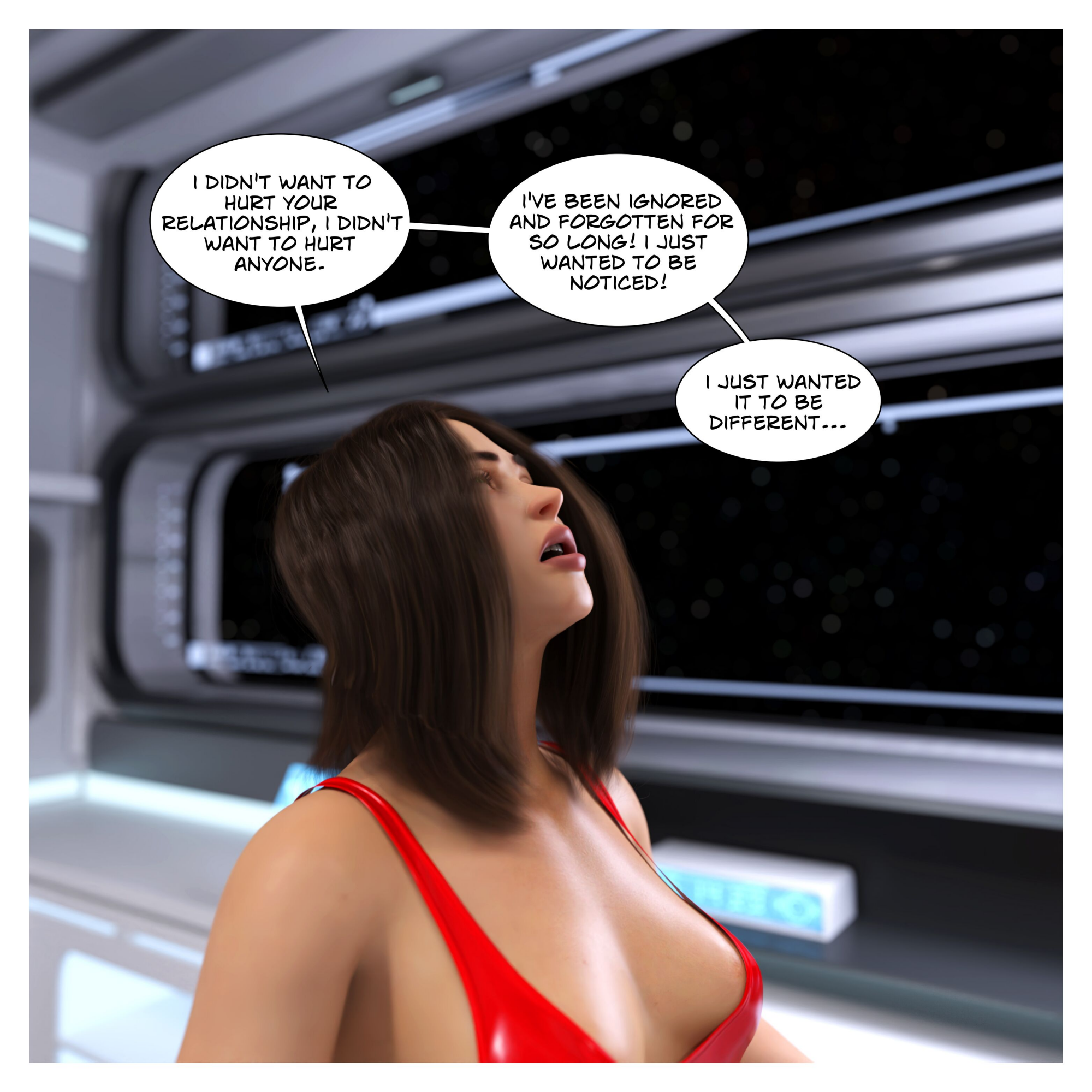
WHY DID YOU
GIVE ME
POWERS?! MAKE
ME... THIS?

I... I DON'T KNOW,
I NEVER WANTED TO
HURT ANYONE, I'M
SORRY, I DIDN'T WANT
YOU TO DIE, I'M
SORRY... I-I... I'M
SORRY...



AND NOW WHAT?! YOU
THINK YOU CAN JUST WALK
AWAY? THAT YOU CAN BRIBE
ME WITH THIS OR
SOMETHING?!


I DON'T KNOW, ALEXIA! I
DON'T KNOW ANYTHING
ANYMORE! I DON'T KNOW WHAT
TO DO! I DON'T KNOW WHAT I
WANT!

A woman with dark hair, wearing a red bikini, is shown in profile, looking upwards with an open mouth as if speaking or reacting. She is in a futuristic, metallic environment with blue lighting. Three speech bubbles are positioned above her head, containing text.

I DIDN'T WANT TO HURT YOUR RELATIONSHIP, I DIDN'T WANT TO HURT ANYONE.

I'VE BEEN IGNORED AND FORGOTTEN FOR SO LONG! I JUST WANTED TO BE NOTICED!

I JUST WANTED IT TO BE DIFFERENT...



SO YOU KEEP SAYING! I
WON'T SAY I KNOW WHAT IT
FEELS LIKE, BUT HAVE YOU
EVER CONSIDERED JUST
FINDING SOME FUCKING
FRIENDS OR
SOMETHING?!

l...

ABBIE, HAVE YOU
JUST WALKED UP TO
SOME PEOPLE YOU
THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE
FUN TO HANG OUT WITH
AND ASKED THEM IF THEY
WANT TO BE FRIENDS WITH
A STUPIDLY OVERPOWERED
GODDESS?! BECAUSE NO
MATTER HOW SOCIALLY
STUNTED YOU ARE,
THAT'D PROBABLY
WORK!

N-NO...

I SWEAR!
YOU'RE SO...
ARGH! YOU PISS
ME OFF SO
BADLY!

YOU'RE A LITERAL GODDESS!
ACT LIKE IT! THE ONLY THING YOU'RE A
VICTIM OF IS YOUR OWN UNWILLINGNESS
TO MOVE ON! YOU'RE SO LOST IN THE
PERCEIVED INJUSTICE DONE TO YOU THAT
YOU JUSTIFY EVERYTHING THROUGH
THAT LENS!

INSTEAD OF JUST
THINKING FOR A MOMENT
ABOUT YOUR CURRENT
SITUATION AND WHAT IT IS
YOU REALLY NEED!
GODDAMNIT, ABBIE!





I... WELL...

D-DO YOU WANT
TO BE MY FRIEND
THEN?

THE ABSOLUTE
GALL OF YOU, I
SWEAR!



SIGH

YOU'RE A PIECE
OF WORK, YOU
KNOW THAT?

SORRY...


JESUS, I CAN
RAGE AGAINST YOU
ALL I WANT, CAN'T I?
YOU'LL STILL JUST BE
YOU---

FINE, I'LL BE YOUR
FRIEND. AS LONG AS YOU
EXPLAIN TO ME HOW ALL
THESE POWERS WORK! I
CAN'T MOVE! I'M
FLOATING!

OF COURSE! AND WE CAN GET SOME REAL PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE STRAIGHT AWAY!

PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE?





I KIND OF BLEW UP
THE MOON WITH MY
HEAT VISION JUST
NOW, SO WE'LL
NE-

YOU DID
WHAT?!

DON'T WORRY!
JUST FOLLOW ME,
YOU JUST NEED TO
THINK ABOUT WHERE
YOU WANT TO GO AND
YOU'LL FLY!



GODDAMNIT...

IT WAS AN
ACCIDENT! BUT SOME
PARTS ARE BEING
PULLED TOWARDS
EARTH.

A digital illustration of two extremely muscular women floating in space against a starry background. The woman on the left is wearing a red bikini and has glowing green eyes. The woman on the right is unclothed and has glowing blue eyes. Three speech bubbles are positioned above them, containing text that appears to be a conversation about the size of the rocks they are holding.

WHY DO YOU
SAY THAT SO
RELAXED?!

THEY'RE
JUST ROCKS,
RIGHT?

MASSIVE
ROCKS! PARTS
OF A MOON!



JUST PUNCH
THEM.

'JUST PUNCH
THEM', SHE SAYS!
ARE YOU CRAZY?


COME ON,
JUST TRY IT,
YOU'LL LIKE
IT.

YOU JUST GO PUNCH
ALL OF THEM INTO
DUST, AND I'LL GO FIND
A NEW MOON.

A NEW MO- ARE
YOU MAD?

TOOK ME SOME TIME
TO GET USED TO IT AS
WELL, BUT IT GOES REALLY
QUICK! JUST TRY IT,
PLEASE?





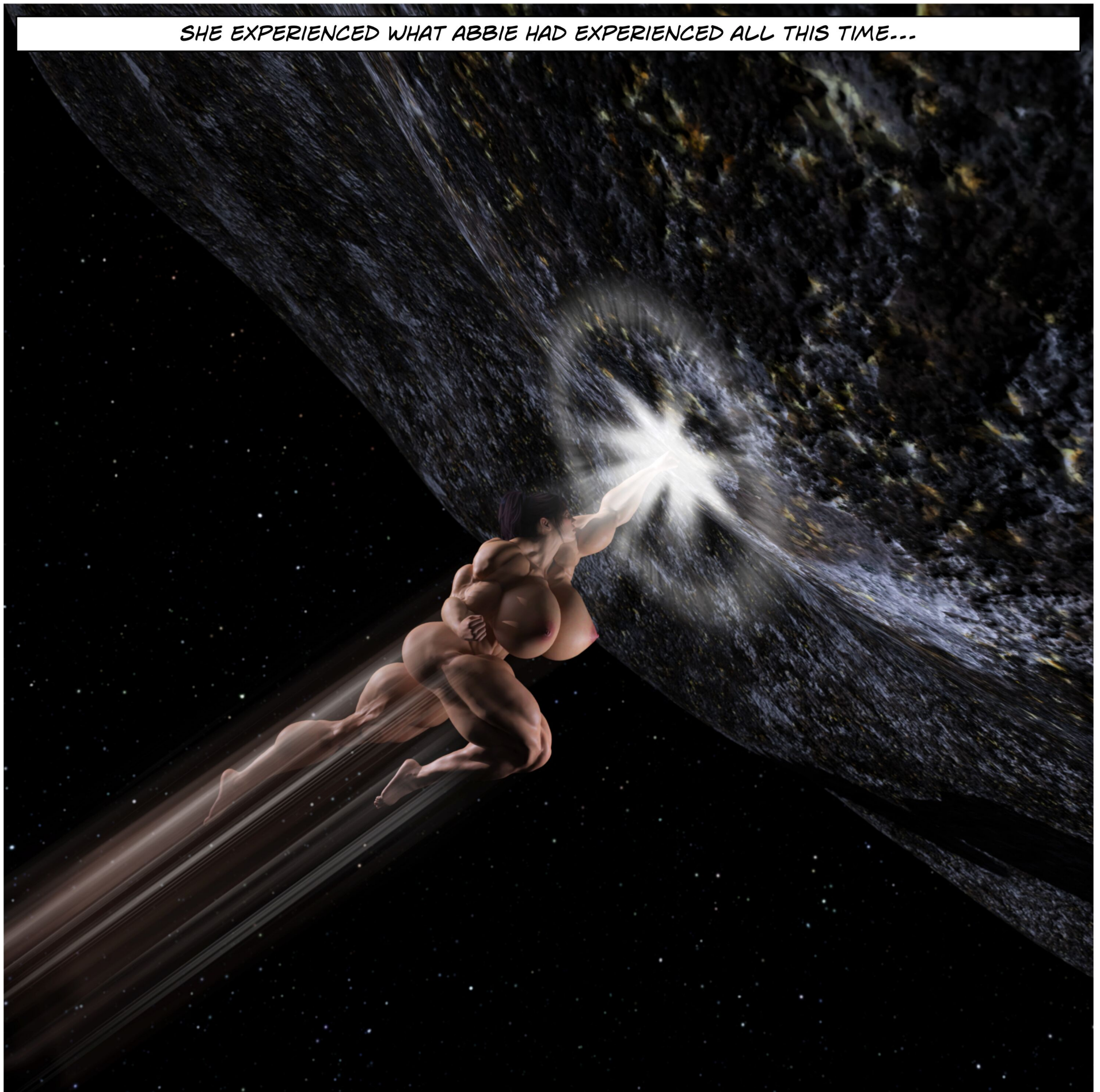
YOU KNOW
WHAT? FINE. I'M NOT
GOING TO THINK
ABOUT.

GREAT!

AND SO ALEXIA SHOT THROUGH SPACE, AND FOR THE FIRST TIME...



SHE EXPERIENCED WHAT ABBIE HAD EXPERIENCED ALL THIS TIME...



THE POWER OF A GODDESS.

BOOM!



ABBIE, ON THE OTHER HAND, HAD QUICKLY FOUND A MOON OF COMPARABLE SIZE.


SHE'S
RIGHT, ISN'T
SHE?



ALL THIS TIME,
I'VE JUST BEEN TRYING
TO DEAL WITH
SHORTCOMINGS I NO
LONGER HAVE.

AND DESPITE
EVERYTHING I DID TO
HER, SHE MADE ME
SEE THAT.

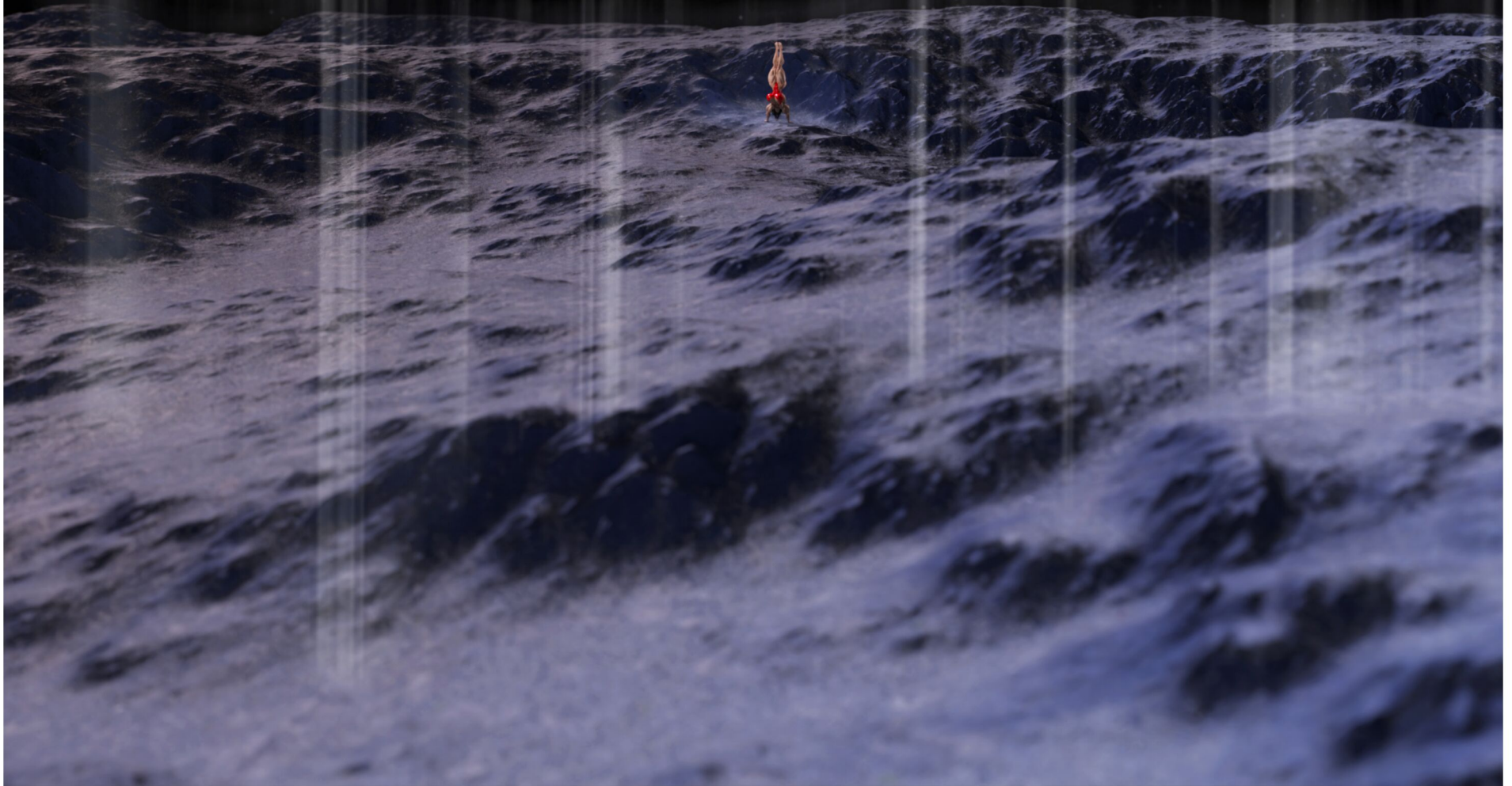




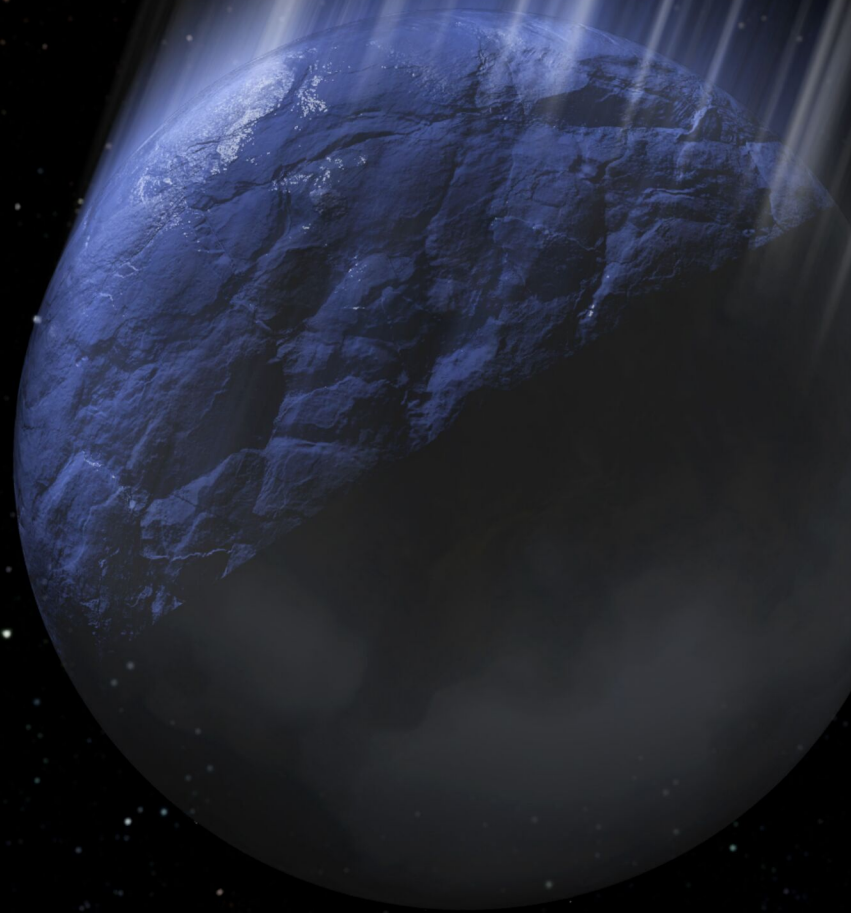
MAYBE I
SHOULD JUST
MOVE ON AND
LEAVE LITTLE
ABBIE IN THE
PAST.

I CAN GET ALL
THE ATTENTION IN
THE WORLD, I KNOW
THAT! I DON'T NEED TO
GRASP FOR IT AS IF
IT'S SOMETHING I
LACK---

EVEN WITH HER MIND ELSEWHERE, ABBIE WAS ABLE TO CASUALLY BRING HER ENORMOUS POWER TO BEAR ON THE MOON, AND WITH LITTLE EFFORT...



IT SAILED THROUGH SPACE, MOVED AS IF IT WAS A PEBBLE.



A muscular woman with blue eyes and a large, inflated breast is shown in a dynamic, floating pose against a black background filled with numerous small, grey, rocky debris. She has a determined expression. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right, both connected to her by dotted lines.

I JUST
SMASHED A
MOON TO BITS
WITH MY BARE
HANDS.

CAN ABBIE EVEN
COMPREHEND THE
POWER SHE HAS? I
SURE CAN'T!

A muscular man with dark hair is shown from the back, floating in space. He is looking towards a bright comet with a long tail that is streaking across the dark, star-filled sky. The man's physique is highly detailed, showing his back, shoulder, and leg muscles. The background is a deep black space filled with numerous small white stars.

SHE'S
MOVING A
FREAKING
MOON---

THIS IS
RIDICULOUS. MAYBE SHE
HAS BEEN A LITTLE
IRRESPONSIBLE, BUT I CAN
THINK OF A LOT OF PEOPLE
WHO WOULD'VE DONE WAY
WORSE WITH THAT KIND OF
POWER.

THERE WE
GO! A NEW
MOON!

WELL, DON'T
EXPECT ME TO
PRAISE YOU! YOU
BROKE IT IN THE
FIRST PLACE!

I KNOW...
SORRY.

BUT NOW
THAT I FELT THIS
POWER, I THINK I
UNDERSTAND YOU A
LITTLE BETTER. I MIGHT
HAVE JUDGED YOU
TOO HARSHLY,
ABBIE.

I...
THAT'S OKAY.
I WENT A
LITTLE FAR
WITH YOU AS
WELL.

LET'S PUT
IT ALL
BEHIND US?

DEAL!



AND SO THE GIRLS RETURNED TO EARTH, THOUGH ALEXIA FIRST INSISTED THEY CONSULT WITH SOME SCIENTIST ON WHETHER THE NEW MOON WOULD ACTUALLY WORK WITHOUT SIDE EFFECTS. THANKFULLY, IT DID.



THE FIRST THING ALEXIA DID AFTER WAS TO GET HER HUSBAND BACK IN A WAY ONLY A GODDESS COULD.



AND SO, LET US MEET ABBIE, A MOST REMARKABLE GIRL.



EVERYONE ON EARTH KNOWS OF HER...

WOW!

OH, MY
GOD!

IT'S HER!



FOR GOOD OR FOR BAD? THE JURY WAS STILL OUT ON THAT. THOUGH IT ALL KIND OF WENT PAST ABBIE THESE DAYS.

SHE IS A DANGER, AND WE NEED TO TAKE ACTION!

ONE POWERFUL WOMAN, AND IMMEDIATELY EVERYONE IS UP IN ARMS! IT'S SO TYPICAL!

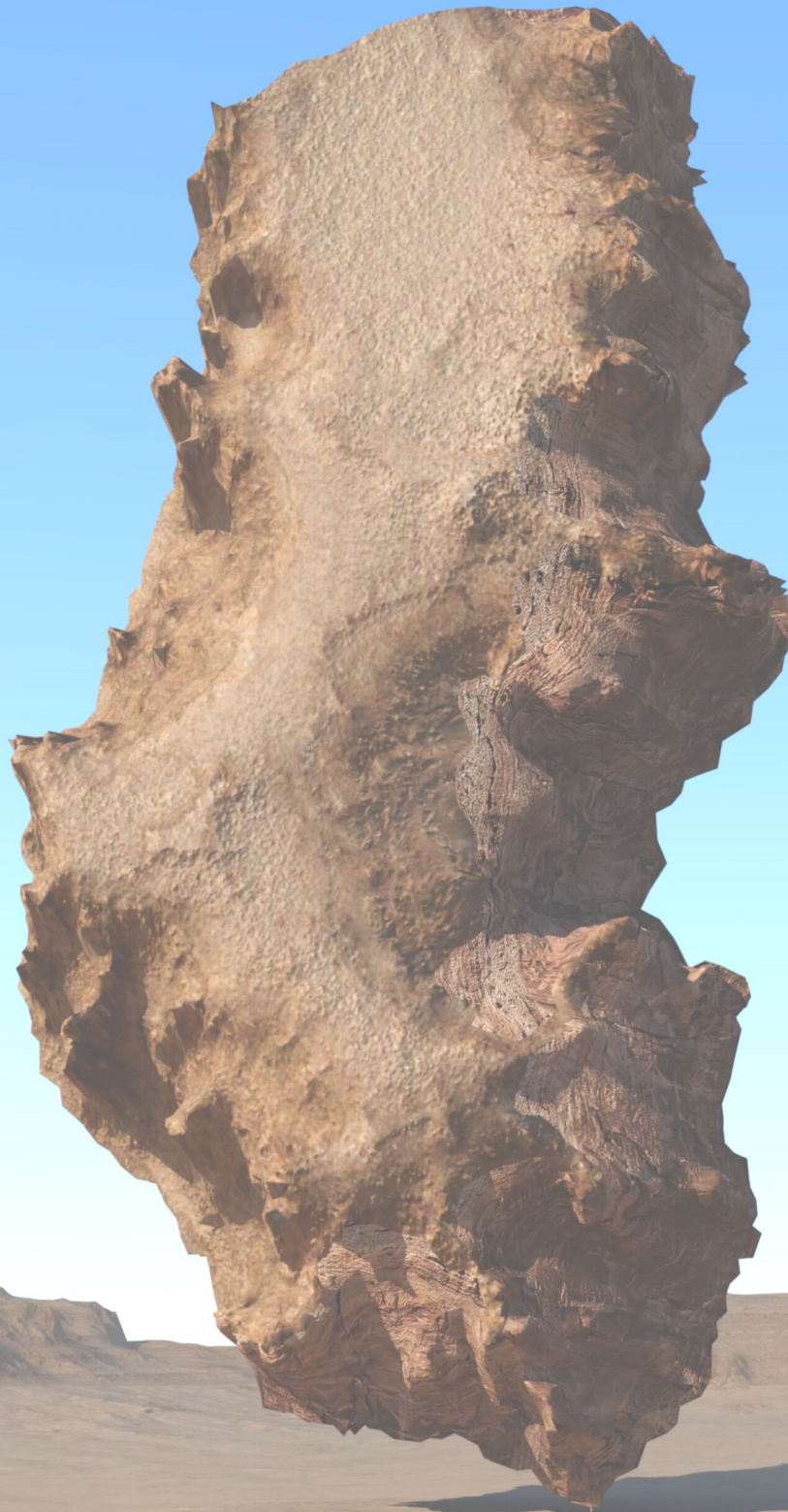
MAY I REMIND YOU THERE'S TWO OF THEM NOW?!



THERE IS NO REAL TANGIBLE REASON AS TO WHY SHE IS HOW SHE IS. AND THAT IS OF NO CONSEQUENCE, FOR THIS STORY DID NOT CONCERN ITSELF WITH CAUSE...



JUST EFFECT...



SHE'S NOT THE SMARTEST, BUT NOT THE DUMBEST EITHER.

20 FOR THE BANK, 19 FOR YOU, I THINK THAT-

HIT ME!

THAT'S... A TWO OF SPADES... HOW?!

ABBIE! YOU'RE CLEARLY CHEATING! WE KNOW YOU HAVE X-RAY VISION!

NU-UH!

YOU NEED TO LEAVE, ABBIE!

CAN I KEEP MY WINNINGS?

SURE! BUT YOU'RE NOT WELCOME ANYMORE!



NOT THE KINDEST, BUT NOT MEAN BY ANY STRETCH.

HOW DARE YOU TRY
AND PICKPOCKET AN
INNOCENT GIRL?!

HOW
DARE YOU
LIE?!

I-I WASN'T!

N-NO! HE'S MY
BOYFRIEND! HE WAS
GRABBING SOME
MINTS FROM MY
POCKET!

HMM, FINE.
I'LL LET YOU GO,
BUT YOU NEED TO
COMPENSATE ME
FOR WASTED
TIME!



NOT ASOCIAL, BUT NOT EXTROVERTED.

BUT WHAT IF HE
SAYS NO?

JEESH, ABBIE!
YOU'RE A GODDESS,
REMEMBER? AND
NOTHING CAN HURT YOU,
CERTAINLY NOT A SIMPLE
REJECTION. JUST GO
FOR IT!



BUT DESPITE ALL OF THAT, AND PERHAPS BECAUSE OF IT...

W-WOULD
YOU LIKE TO
GRAB A DRINK
WITH ME
SOMETIME?

I... WHA-
YEAH! OF
COURSE!
ANYTIME!



SHE FOUND WHAT SHE NEVER REALISED SHE REALLY NEEDED.

OH, UUH,
REALLY? HOW
ABOUT RIGHT
NOW?!

LET'S GO!



PEOPLE WHO GENUINELY CARED ABOUT HER.



AND THAT MADE HER HAPPIER THAN EVER.



THE END!