

MEEK TO MYTH

CHAPTER 2

STORY BY ROBOLOORD



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ABBIE WASN'T SURE WHY SHE WENT TO THE METRO STATION TO GET TO COLLEGE. PERHAPS SHE HAD WANTED SOME FAMILIARITY OR WANTED TO CONFIRM TO HERSELF THAT SHE HAD REALLY CHANGED SO PROFOUNDLY. BUT NOW THAT SHE HAD, SHE REGRETTED IT.



EVERYBODY WAS STARING AT HER. THE EXPERIENCE WAS SO UTTERLY FOREIGN TO HER. IT USED TO BE RARE THAT ANYONE WOULD GRANT HER MORE THAN A SPLIT SECOND GLANCE, IF EVEN. BUT THESE PEOPLE WERE STARING INTENTLY, FOLLOWING EVERY MOVE OF HER VAST FIGURE.



ABBIE ALMOST WANTED TO CRINGE AWAY, AT ANY MOMENT SHE EXPECTED SOMEONE TO LET OUT A LITTLE CHUCKLE OR SOME SNORT TO EMPHASIZE HER INSIGNIFICANCE, AS THEY HAD ALWAYS DONE. IT'D BE THE ULTIMATE PROOF THAT NOTHING HAD CHANGED, THAT PERHAPS SHE HAD GONE MAD AND NONE OF WHAT SHE WAS EXPERIENCING WAS REAL.



EVEN WITH ALL THAT SHE HAD EXPERIENCED THE NIGHT BEFORE, SHE STILL HADN'T FULLY INTERNALIZED HER TRANSFORMATION. THE SHADOW OF BEING IGNORED FOR SO LONG FOLLOWED HER IN HER MIND. IT HAD SCARRED HER SO PROFOUNDLY THAT SHE WAS ALMOST QUIVERING UNDER THEIR GAZE.



WHEN SHE GOT DOWN TO THE PLATFORM, THERE WAS A CROWD OF BLEARY-EYED PEOPLE, ALL OF THEM ON THEIR OWN WAY WITH THEIR OWN GOALS.



BUT JUST AS BEFORE, ALL EYES TURNED TOWARDS HER. HERE MERE PRESENCE DOMINATED THE ROOM, DRAWING EVERYONE'S ATTENTION.

OOH,
JEEZ....

42 St

↑ Exit

Port Authority
Bus Terminal



FOR A MOMENT, ABBIE JUST WANTED TO FLY UPWARDS AND OUT OF THERE. SIMPLY CRASH THROUGH THE SOLID CONCRETE ABOVE AND FLY TO HER COLLEGE TO SIT AT THE BACK OF THE CLASSROOM WHERE NONE WOULD PAY ATTENTION TO HER.



BUT WHEN SHE FINALLY FOUND THE BRAVERY TO LOOK BACK AT THE PEOPLE STARING AT HER, SHE FOUND NO MALICE OR MOCKERY. THEY WEREN'T LOOKING AT HER IN RIDICULE OR SCORN, THEY WERE LOOKING AT HER IN SHOCK AND AWE. ABBIE STARED BACK FOR A MINUTE, THE ENTIRE STATION HAD FALLEN SILENT, ALMOST COMMANDED INTO SUBMISSION BY HER MERE APPEARANCE.



THEY WEREN'T IN A TRANCE OR FORCED TO LOOK AT HER SOMEHOW. EACH OF THEM WAS JUST ADMIRING HER, STARING AT HER IN JEALOUSLY OR PERHAPS EVEN FANTASIZING ABOUT HER.



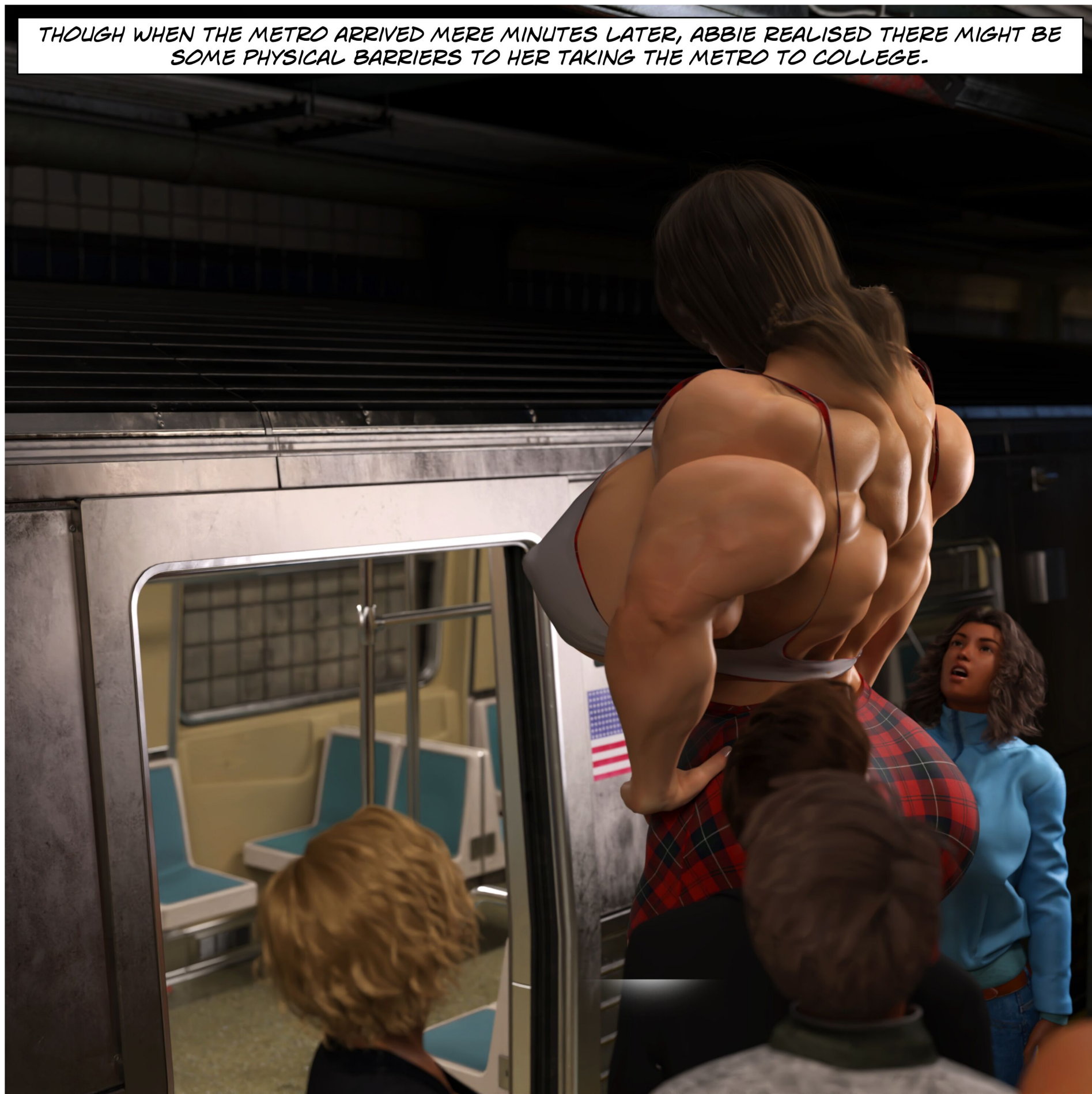
WHEN SHE WALKED FORWARD, NO ONE BUMPED INTO HER THROWING HER TO THE GROUND. HELL, SHE REALIZED EVEN ALL OF THEM TOGETHER WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO GET HER TO THE GROUND IF THEY WANTED TO. THE CROWD SIMPLY RESPECTFULLY MADE WAY FOR HER.



TO TAKE UP SUCH SPACE, TO BE RECOGNIZED AND ACKNOWLEDGED, IT WAS A FEELING ABBIE HAD RARELY EXPERIENCED IN HER LIFE. AND IT FELT SO FREAKING GOOD!



THOUGH WHEN THE METRO ARRIVED MERE MINUTES LATER, ABBIE REALISED THERE MIGHT BE SOME PHYSICAL BARRIERS TO HER TAKING THE METRO TO COLLEGE.



YEAH---



THE CROWD LOOKED EVEN MORE SHOCKED WHEN SHE LIFTED UP THE CARRIAGE SEVERAL INCHES WITH JUST HER FINGER.

THIS WON'T WORK---



AND QUITE POSSIBLY EVEN MORE SHOCKED WHEN SHE FLOATED OFF THE GROUND.

OH, MY
GOD!

SHE'S
FLYING!



PERHAPS HER GOAL OF GETTING TO COLLEGE WASN'T ACHIEVED BY GOING TO THE METRO STATION, BUT SHE HAD BEGUN TO OVERCOME A SHADOW THAT HAD HUNG OVER HER FOR SO, SO LONG.

WHO IS SHE?!

HOW IS SHE DOING THIS?!



SHE COULDN'T HELP BUT FEEL A LITTLE WARM AND FUZZY WHILE CASUALLY FLOATING THROUGH THE METRO TUNNEL. HER LIFE WAS ABOUT TO CHANGE FOR THE BETTER, SHE COULD FEEL IT.

THEY WERE ALL SO CAPTIVATED BY ME!

THEY COULDN'T STOP STARING!



OBVIOUSLY, THE METRO TUNNEL WAS NOT EMPTY, BUT WHEN A TRAIN CAME BY...



SHE JUST CASUALLY FLOATED UPWARDS, INTENDING TO AVOID IT ENTIRELY.



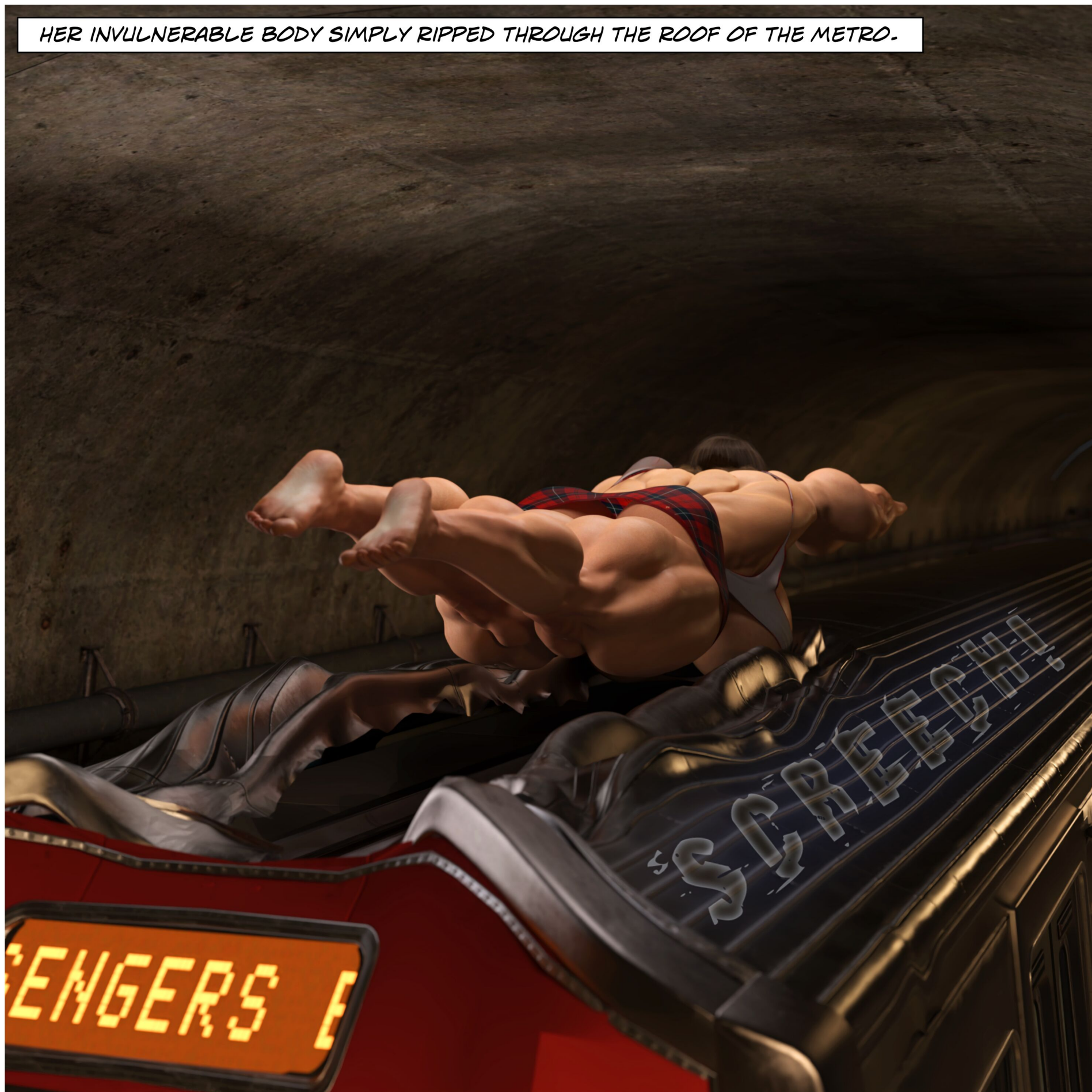
WHICH WOULD'VE WORKED FINE, WEREN'T IT FOR THE FACT THAT ABBIE'S CHEST NOW WAS A LITTLE BIGGER THAN SHE WAS USED TO...



AND UTTERLY UNYIELDING.



HER INVULNERABLE BODY SIMPLY RIPPED THROUGH THE ROOF OF THE METRO.



THE METAL STOOD ABSOLUTELY NO CHANCE AGAINST THE UNSTOPPABLE FORCE TEARING IT APART.



THE MOST SHOCKING PART WAS THAT ABBIE DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE THIS HAPPENING. SHE WAS THINKING ABOUT HOW PEOPLE WOULD RESPOND TO HER AT COLLEGE...



WHERE SOON AFTER SHE ARRIVED.



ALMOST AS SECOND NATURE, ABBIE STARTED WALKING TOWARDS THE BACK OF THE ROOM TO FIND A SEAT.



BUT BEFORE EVEN BEING HALFWAY, ALL CONVERSATION IN THE CLASSROOM HAD HALTED, SAVE FOR AMAZED WHISPERS, ALL EYES TURNING TOWARDS HER IN SHOCK AND AWE.



OH, MY
GOD...

SHE'S
HUGE!

WHO IS
SHE?!

UNLIKE EARLIER, ABBIE HAD SOMEWHAT EXPECTED IT. AND SHE COULDN'T DENY THAT IT ACTUALLY FELT NICE. TO BE THE FOCAL POINT OF THE ROOM, TO HAVE EVERYONE GIVE HER UNDIVIDED ATTENTION. SHE DIDN'T SAY A WORD, BUT INSTEAD FLOATED TOWARDS THE FRONT, ONLY FURTHER EMPHASIZING JUST HOW DIFFERENT SHE WAS FROM HER PEERS.



THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!

SHE'S FLOATING!

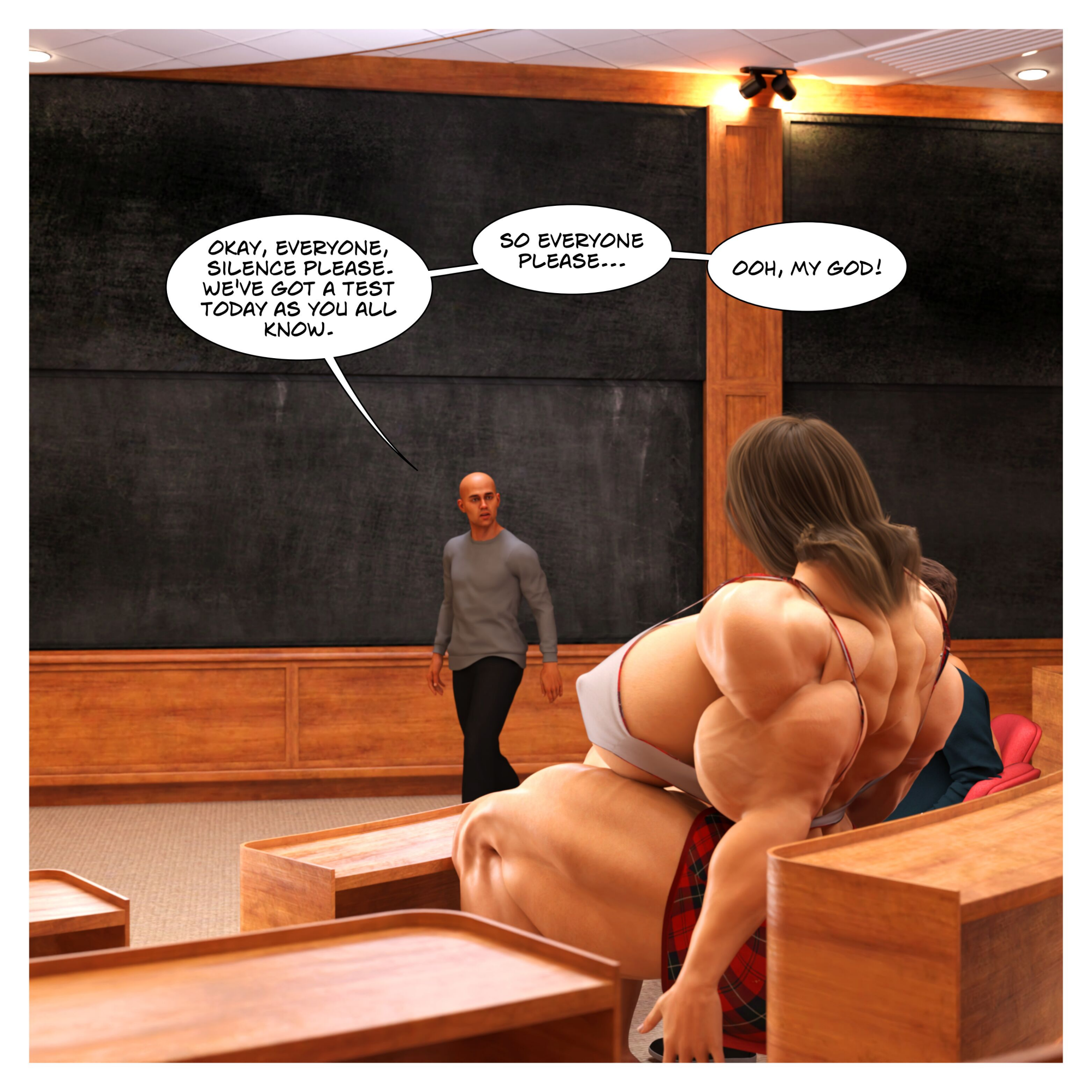


MIND IF I
SIT HERE?

N-NO! NOT
AT ALL!
PLEASE!

THE SHEER DIFFERENCE BETWEEN HER AND HER FELLOW STUDENTS WAS STAGGERING. FOR THE NEXT FEW MINUTES, THE ENTIRE CLASSROOM WAS TRYING TO COMPREHEND HOW SOMEONE COULD LOOK SO BIG, SO POWERFUL. ABBIE WAS QUITE CONTENT SIMPLY ENJOYING THE AWESTRUCK SILENCE SHE HAD CAUSED BY HER MERE APPEARANCE.

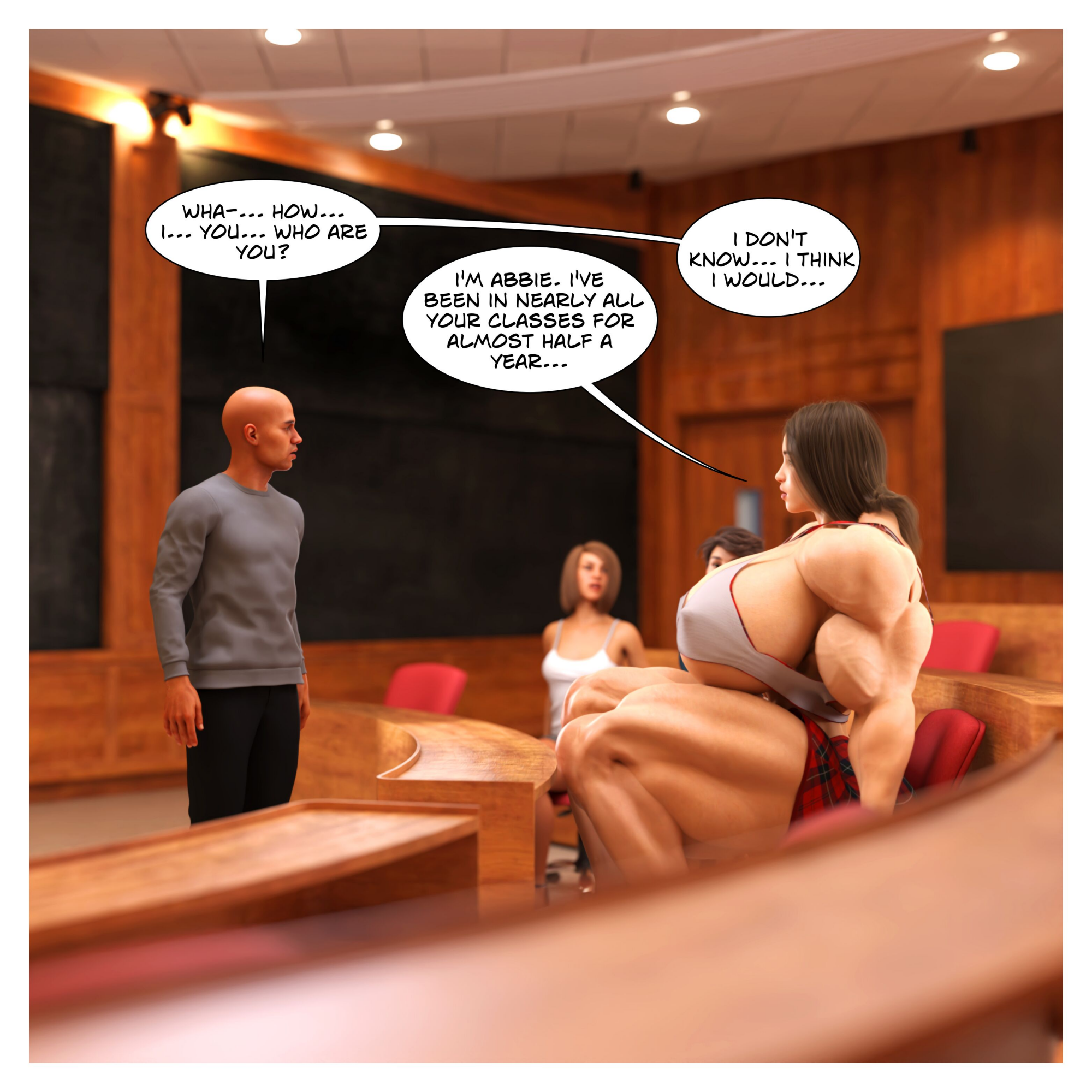


A 3D-rendered scene of a classroom. A bald male teacher in a grey sweater and black pants stands at the front of the room, facing a student. The student is a female bodybuilder with extremely muscular back and shoulder muscles, wearing a grey sports bra and a red and black plaid skirt. She is sitting at a wooden desk, looking towards the teacher. The classroom has a blackboard, wood-paneled walls, and a carpeted floor. Three speech bubbles are present, containing text from the characters.

OKAY, EVERYONE,
SILENCE PLEASE.
WE'VE GOT A TEST
TODAY AS YOU ALL
KNOW.

SO EVERYONE
PLEASE...

OOH, MY GOD!



WHA-... HOW-...
I-... YOU-... WHO ARE
YOU?

I'M ABBIE. I'VE
BEEN IN NEARLY ALL
YOUR CLASSES FOR
ALMOST HALF A
YEAR-...

I DON'T
KNOW-... I THINK
I WOULD-...

ABBIE JUST SUDDENLY FELT SO ANNOYED. YEARS OF BEING LITTERLY IGNORED, AND NOW THERE WAS SOMEONE CLAIMING THAT THEY'D HAVE REMEMBERED HER?!

REMEMBER ME?!
WELL, YOU DIDN'T. DID
YOU? NO ONE EVER
DID!

AAH!



FOR A SPLIT SECOND, ABBIE HAD SOME SERIOUSLY DARK THOUGHTS RUN THROUGH HER HEAD. IF JUST FLEXING HER MUSCLES HAD TOPPLED A LOCOMOTIVE BEFORE, SHE COULD PULVERIZE THIS MAN WITHOUT EVEN TOUCHING HIM. IF SHE'D PUT HER HANDS ON HIM, HE'D JUST VAPORIZE ALTOGETHER, HIS EXISTENCE LITTERLY OBLITERATED.



**BUT THEN SHE REALISED THAT THE
MAN WAS ENTIRELY FROZEN IN
SHEER TERROR.**



AND WHEN SHE LOOKED AROUND THE CLASSROOM, SHE NOTICED EVERYONE LOOKED AWAY FROM HER IN FEAR. DESPERATE NOT TO BECOME THE TARGET OF HER WRATHFUL ATTENTION. TRYING BOTH TO DISSAPPEAR INTO THE BACKGROUND AND AT THE SAME TIME TOO AFRAID TO MOVE A SINGLE MUSCLE.



SHE FELT REGRET AND SHAME AS SHE SLINKED BACK DOWN INTO HER SEAT. SHE WAS FINALLY NOTICED, FINALLY ACKNOWLEDGED. AND THE FIRST THING SHE USED HER POWERS FOR WAS MAKING SURE NO ONE EVEN DARED TO LOOK AT HER. IT WAS THE EXACT OPPOSITE OF WHAT SHE WANTED.

BUT... YEAH, YOU CAN'T REMEMBER EVERYTHING.

LET'S GET TO THE TEST.



IT TOOK A FEW MINUTES, BUT EVENTUALLY THE PROFESSOR AND HER FELLOW STUDENTS PULLED THEMSELVES TOGETHER AGAIN. THE OPPRESSIVE ATMOSPHERE THAT SHE HAD CREATED WITH HER ANGER SLOWLY DISSIPATING.

G-GOOD
LUCK WITH
YOUR TEST,
ABBIE.



THE TEST WAS HARDLY A CHALLENGE FOR ABBIE. SHE DIDN'T NECESSARILY HAVE MORE KNOWLEDGE, BUT HER MIND WAS SHARPER AND SHE COULD FOCUS FAR EASIER. CALCULATIONS WHERE SHE HAD PREVIOUSLY STRUGGLED WITH BECAME A BREEZE.





I'M DONE,
SIR.

ALREADY?! IT'S
ONLY BEEN A FEW
MINUTES.



IT WAS
QUITE EASY!

R-RIGHT...

AS THE PROFESSOR STARTED LOOKING OVER HER WORK, ABBIE JUST STOOD THERE, LETTING HER MERE PRESENCE DO ITS WORK.

OOH, THIS IS ALL CORRECT.



ABBIE WAS AMAZED AT HOW MUCH MORE SHE NOTICED WHEN SHE REALLY LOOKED AT PEOPLE. HIS SHORT BREATH, HIS POUNDING HEART, SWEAT ON HIS HEAD. SHE WAS MAKING HIM NERVOUS BY SIMPLY STANDING THERE. BUT A FEW INVOLUNTARY MUSCLE SPASM BETRAYED IT WASN'T FEAR THAT DID IT, EVEN THOUGH A LITTLE OF THAT LINGERED. NO, IT WAS A CONFLICT WITHIN HIM. ONE SIDE DESPERATELY WANTING TO GREEDILY TAKE IN HER HUGE FIGURE WITH HIS EYES, AND THE OTHER SIDE WANTING TO BE THE PROFESSIONAL TEACHER THAT WOULDN'T STARE AT ONE OF HIS STUDENTS.



THE DESIRE WAS SO STRONG THAT IT'D HAVE BEEN ALMOST RUDE FOR ABBIE TO NOT MAKE USE OF IT. TO NOT INDULGE HERSELF IN THE ATTENTION THAT HE WANTED TO GIVE HER SO DESPERATELY.



THE MAN WEIGHED NOTHING TO ABBIE. SHE OBVIOUSLY KNEW THAT ALREADY, SHE HAD LIFTED FAR HEAVIER THINGS THE NIGHT BEFORE WITH LITTLE EFFORT...

WHOA!



BUT BY NOW SHE WAS STARTING TO REALISE JUST HOW FAR APART THEY WERE. ALL OF THE WEIGHT AND STRENGTH OF AN ADULT MALE WAS NOTHING TO HER, LESS THAN NOTHING. IT EXCEEDED ANY COMPARISON. COMPARED TO HIM, SHE WASN'T JUST A STRONG GIRL, SHE WAS A FORCE OF NATURE... A GODDESS.



THE ONLY LOGICAL CONCLUSION SHE COULD COME TO WAS THAT IF SHE WAS A GODDESS, SHE DESERVED THEIR UNDIVIDED ATTENTION. AFTER ALL THE YEARS OF NEGLECT SHE HAD GONE THROUGH, SHE DESERVED TO GRAB EVERYONE'S ATTENTION, HOLD IT, AND USE IT HOW SHE PLEASED.



HMMPFF!

SIR, REMEMBER HOW YOU GAVE ME A C- ON MY ESSAY YESTERDAY?

AND SO SHE DID...

WELL, CERTAINLY THAT
WAS A MISTAKE? COULD
YOU LOOK AT IT AGAIN AND
MAYBE CHANGE MY
GRADE?

OF COURSE!
ANYTHING!



ABBIE WAS BY NOW FEELING MORE CONFIDENT THAN SHE HAD EVER BEFORE. THOUGH IN THE AFTERNOON SHE HAD SPORTS CLASS, SOMETHING SHE HAD ALWAYS HATED. MOST OF THE TIME THE PROBLEM WASN'T THAT SHE WASN'T PICKED FOR ANY TEAM, BUT THAT THEY COMPLETELY FORGOT TO PUT HER IN ANY TEAM TO BEGIN WITH.



MAYBE IT WAS A LITTLE REMAINING SUBCONSCIOUS INSECURITY THAT CAUSED HER TO MAKE AN EVEN MORE DRAMATIC ENTRANCE THAN BEFORE, AS SHE DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TO BEND DOWN TO AVOID THE DOORFRAME.



THOUGH QUITE FRANKLY, FOR ABBIE NOT TO BEND DOWN WAS PROBABLY LESS EFFORT, AS CONCRETE HAD PROVEN UTTERLY INCAPABLE OF HALTING HER MOVEMENT.

OH, MY
GOD!

SHE JUST
WALKED
THROUGH THE
WALL!



WHATEVER LITTLE SUBCONSCIOUS INSECURITY MIGHT HAVE REMAINED WAS UTTERLY EXTINGUISHED WHEN ABBIE INSTANTLY DOMINATED THE ROOM AGAIN WITH HER MERE APPEARANCE.



ABBIE JUST DRANK IT IN. THE AMAZED SIGHS, THE SHOCKED LOOKS. SHE FELT NO EMBARRASEMENT ANYMORE, IF ANYTHING, IT ONLY STARTED REINFORCING HER BELIEF THAT SHE DESERVED ALL OF THIS. SHE HAD BEEN GIVEN THIS POWER TO RIGHT A WRONG, A WRONG THAT SAW HER IGNORED AND NEGLECTED FOR HER ENTIRE LIFE.



SHE DIDN'T SPEAK, SHE DIDN'T NEED TO SPEAK TO REMAIN AT THE ABSOLUTE CENTER OF ATTENTION. AND THE SIGHS OF AMAZEMENT WHEN SHE FLEXED HER ARM WERE MUSIC TO HER EARS.

WOW...



WHILE MOST OF THE GIRLS IN THE DRESSING ROOM EXPRESSED A MIX OF SHOCK, AMAZEMENT AND A HEALTHY DOSE OF JEALOUSY, ABBIE QUICKLY NOTICED THAT ONE SPECIFICALLY EXPRESSED RAW, UNBRIDLED DESIRE. SHE ALSO QUICKLY REALIZED THAT THIS WAS THE GIRL WHO JUST YESTERDAY HAD MOCKED HER SO CRUELLY IN THE RESTROOM.



BUT THIS TIME, SHE FELT NO ANGER. SHE DIDN'T WANT TO HURT THIS GIRL FOR WHAT SHE HAD DONE. SHE JUST WANTED HER TO MAKE IT RIGHT BY GIVING HER THE ATTENTION SHE DESERVED.

WHAT'S
YOUR NAME?

K-KATE...

HMM...



AND TO THIS END, WITH THE SLIGHTEST FLEX OF HER CHEST...

OOH, MY!

WELL, IF YOU
LIKE WHAT YOU
SEE...



YOU CAN
TOUCH...



ABBIE DIDN'T NEED TO OFFER THIS TWICE, AS KATE INSTANTLY STARTED GENTLY CARESSING ABBIE'S BREASTS, EACH OF THEM BIGGER THAN HER ENTIRE TORSO.



AND ABBIE COULDN'T DENY THE PLEASURE AS KATE WENT FURTHER AND FURTHER, FIRST GENTLY, AS IF SEEKING HER PERMISSION---



BUT AS ABBIE RESPONDED ONLY WITH A SLIGHT MOAN, SHE BECAME MORE AND MORE ENTHUSIASTIC.

HMM...



THOUGH IT WAS AN ENTHUSIASM THAT ABBIE SHARED.

HMM?!

OOH!



ABBIE'S SENSES WERE FAR MORE SENSITIVE, AND EVERY LITTLE MOVEMENT OF KATE'S TONGUE ON HER NIPPLE SENT WAVES OF PLEASURE THROUGH HER POWERFUL BODY. BUT AFTER NEARLY A DAY WITH HER NEW POWERS, SHE WAS FIRMLY IN CONTROL EVEN WHEN PLEASURED LIKE THIS, HER ORGASM PERFECTLY CONTAINED DESPITE ITS INTENSITY.

OOOH!



WHAT ABBIE FAILED TO REMEMBER WAS THAT WHEN SHE GENTLY LET GO OF KATE, HER LENGTH MEANT HER FEET WEREN'T TOUCHING THE GROUND, CAUSING HER TO FALL BACKWARDS.

OOH,
CRAP!



SORRY...



ABBIE QUICKLY GRABBED KATE FROM THE FLOOR, PARTIALLY AS APOLOGY, PARTIALLY BECAUSE THIS GIRL HAD GIVEN HER ATTENTION IN A WAY SHE HAD NEVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE. AND SHE FELT THOSE THAT DID SO DESERVED A REWARD ONLY SHE COULD GIVE.

THAT WAS GREAT...



AND
NOW...





IT'S MY
TURN...

OOH!

RIP!

ABBIE FELT THE GIRL TENSE UP AS SHE GENTLY PLACED
HER THUMB ON HER CLITORIS.



AND SHE JUST STARTED RUBBING. GENTLE, PRECISE
MOVEMENTS, BUT SO FAST THAT THE SPEED OF HER
FINGER CAUSED A BUZZING SOUND.

BUZZ!



THE EFFECT ON THE GIRL WAS INCREDIBLE. HER ENTIRE BODY TENSED UP, SHE TRIED TO MOAN, BUT WAS ONLY ABLE TO PRODUCE SOME GUTTERAL SOUND.

GHA-UHO..



ABBIE WAS STILL BUSY MARVELING AT THE FACT THAT SHE WAS MOVING HER FINGER SO FAST THAT IT WAS MAKING SOUND, AS KATE WAS HAVING A CEASELESS, MIND-BLOWINGLY INTENSE ORGASM.



KATE COULDN'T SPEAK, SHE COULDN'T MOVE, TEARS STREAMED DOWN HER FACE IN UTTER BLISSFULL SATISFACTION. THE ORGASMS DIDN'T STOP, ONLY GROWING IN PHENOMENAL INTENSITY, HER MIND AND BODY A SLAVE TO MIND-SHATTERING PLEASURE.

HUH?



AND THEN SHE PASSED OUT. A FULL TEN SECONDS OF MIND-BENDING PLEASURE IN THE FORM OF ENDLESS ORGASM WAS SIMPLY TOO MUCH FOR HER TO HANDLE. BUT IN THOSE TEN SECONDS SHE HAD EXPERIENCED MORE SATISFACTION THAN ANY HUMAN COULD EVEN FATHOM. IT WAS TEN SECONDS SHE WOULD NEVER FORGET, THE PLEASURE SHE FELT THAT DAY INGRAINED IN HER MEMORY AS A DISTANT FANTASY THAT SHE HERSELF COULD NEVER ACHIEVE.

HMM...



WELL,
SHE DIDN'T SAY
A LOT. BUT I THINK
SHE ENJOYED
THAT!



LATER IN SPORTS CLASS, ABBIE AND HER FELLOW STUDENTS WERE WAITING FOR THE TRAINER TO ARRIVE. WITH EVERYONE OBVIOUSLY STILL STARING AT ABBIE IN UTTER AMAZEMENT AND SHOCK, SOMETHING THAT SHE WAS VERY QUICKLY GROWING USED TO.



ABBIE'S MIND, HOWEVER, WASN'T ON HER ADMIRERS. IT WAS ON HOW SHE USED TO DISLIKE SPORTS, AND HOW MUCH SHE WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO IT NOW. HER MERE APPEARANCE CAUSED HEAD TO TURNS, AND SHE WAS CURIOUS AS TO HOW PEOPLE WOULD RESPOND IF SHE ACTUALLY USED HER POWERS. THE FACT THAT SHE HAD ALREADY USED HER POWERS TO FLY IN A CLASSROOM, LIFT UP A TEACHER, WALK THROUGH A CONCRETE WALL AND PLEASURE A GIRL INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS WAS LOST ON HER. THOSE THINGS WERE AN AFTERTHOUGHT, THEY DIDN'T ACTUALLY COST HER ANY EFFORT, AND IN HER EYES WERE ALREADY UTTERLY MUNDANE.





HELLO! YES, I'M HUGE, YES, YOU CAN STARE. JUST TAKE A MINUTE, BUT THEN WE'LL GET STARTED ON THE CLASS, OKAY?

I--- OOH, MY---

Y-YEAH!

IT TOOK SOME ADDITIONAL ENCOURAGEMENT, BUT A FEW MINUTES LATER ABBIE AND THE REST OF THE STUDENTS WERE GETTING READY FOR A WARM-UP RUN.

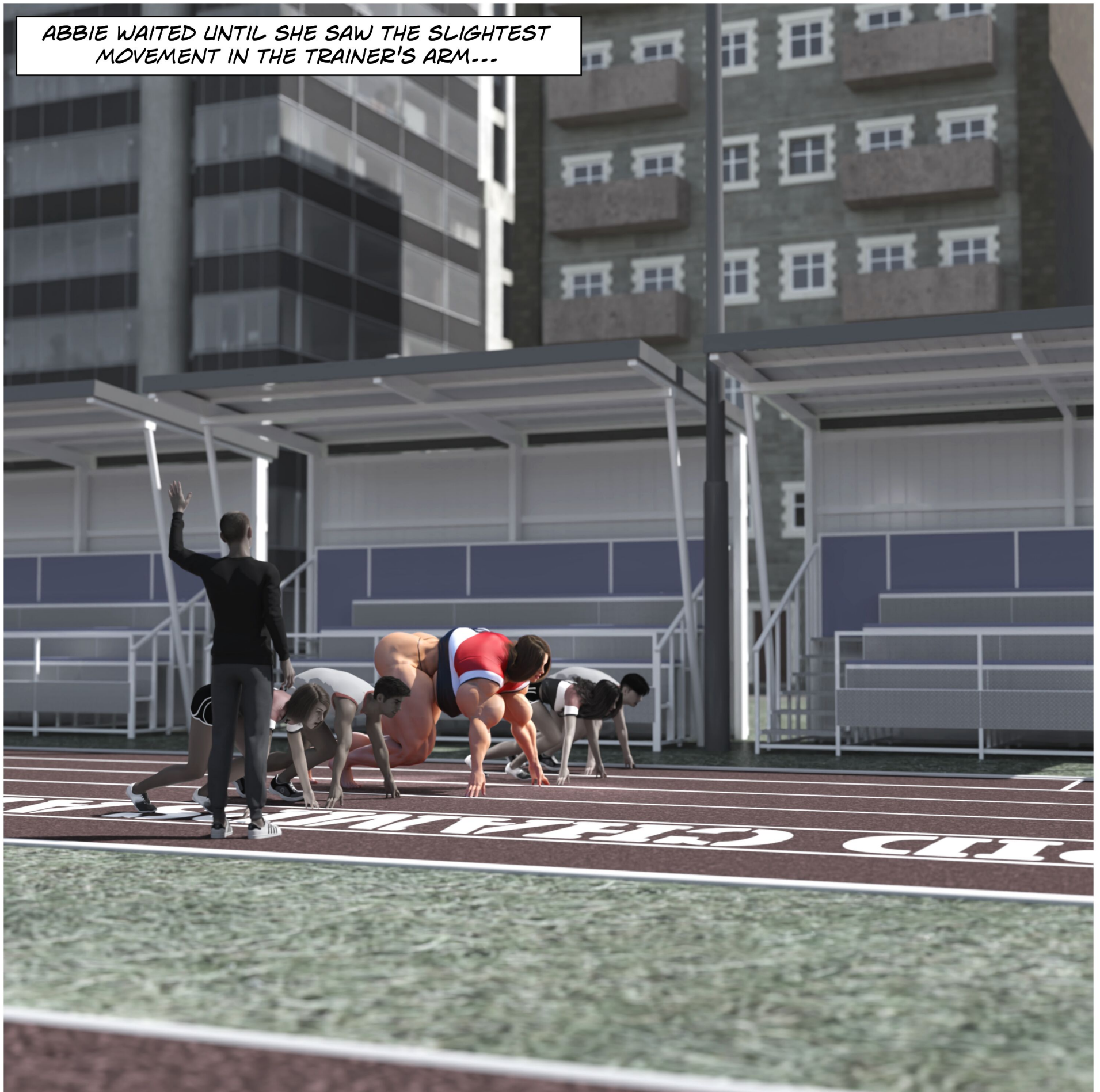
READY?



ABBIE FOCUSED ON THE TASK AHEAD, THE WORLD AROUND HER ALMOST SEEMED TO SLOW DOWN. SO FAR, WHEN FLYING THROUGH THE AIR, SHE HADN'T REALLY TRIED TO GO FAST, JUST CASUALLY FLOATING TO PLACES HAD BEEN SWIFT ENOUGH FOR PRACTICAL USES. ON THE GROUND SHE HAD ABSOLUTELY NO CLUE HOW FAST SHE WAS, THE SHEER ENERGY AND POWER IN HER LEGS MADE HER THINK SHE WOULD BE QUITE FAST, BUT JUST LIKE ALL HER POWER, IT WAS HARD TO QUANTIFY, ESPECIALLY WITHOUT GIVING IT A TRY.



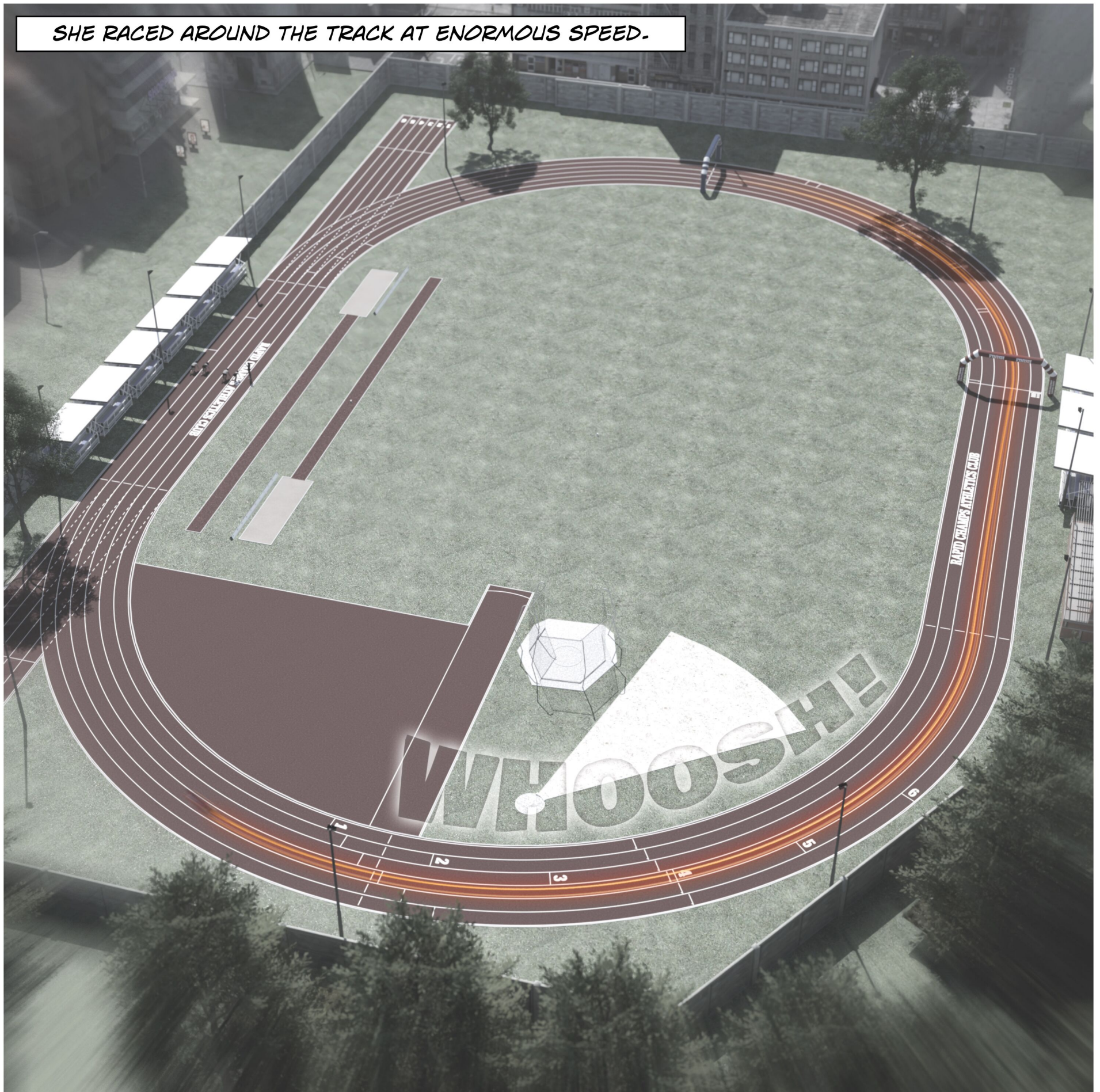
ABBIE WAITED UNTIL SHE SAW THE SLIGHTEST
MOVEMENT IN THE TRAINER'S ARM...



AND THEN SHE WAS SIMPLY GONE.



SHE RACED AROUND THE TRACK AT ENORMOUS SPEED.



WITHIN AN INCALCULABLE FRACTION OF A MILLISECOND SHE WAS BACK WHERE SHE STARTED.

DONE!





HUH?

THEY HAVEN'T
EVEN MOVED YET?
AM I THIS FAST?



LET'S RUN
A FEW MORE
LAPS.

WHOOOSH!

ABBIE PASSED AGAIN AND AGAIN AT UNBELIEVABLE SPEED, TO HUMAN EYES SHE WASN'T EVEN A BLUR, SHE WAS UTTERLY INVISIBLE.



WAIT, SERIOUSLY? I
JUST RAN NEARLY A
THOUSAND LAPS AROUND
THIS TRACK!

AND THEY STILL
HAVEN'T EVEN STARTED
MOVING?!



CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE
WHAT THIS'D BE LOOK LIKE
ON THEIR END. THEY
PROBABLY HAVEN'T EVEN
NOTICED I'M NOT THERE
ANYMORE.



WELL, LET'S
LIMIT TEST THIS A
LITTLE MORE!

WHOOSH!!



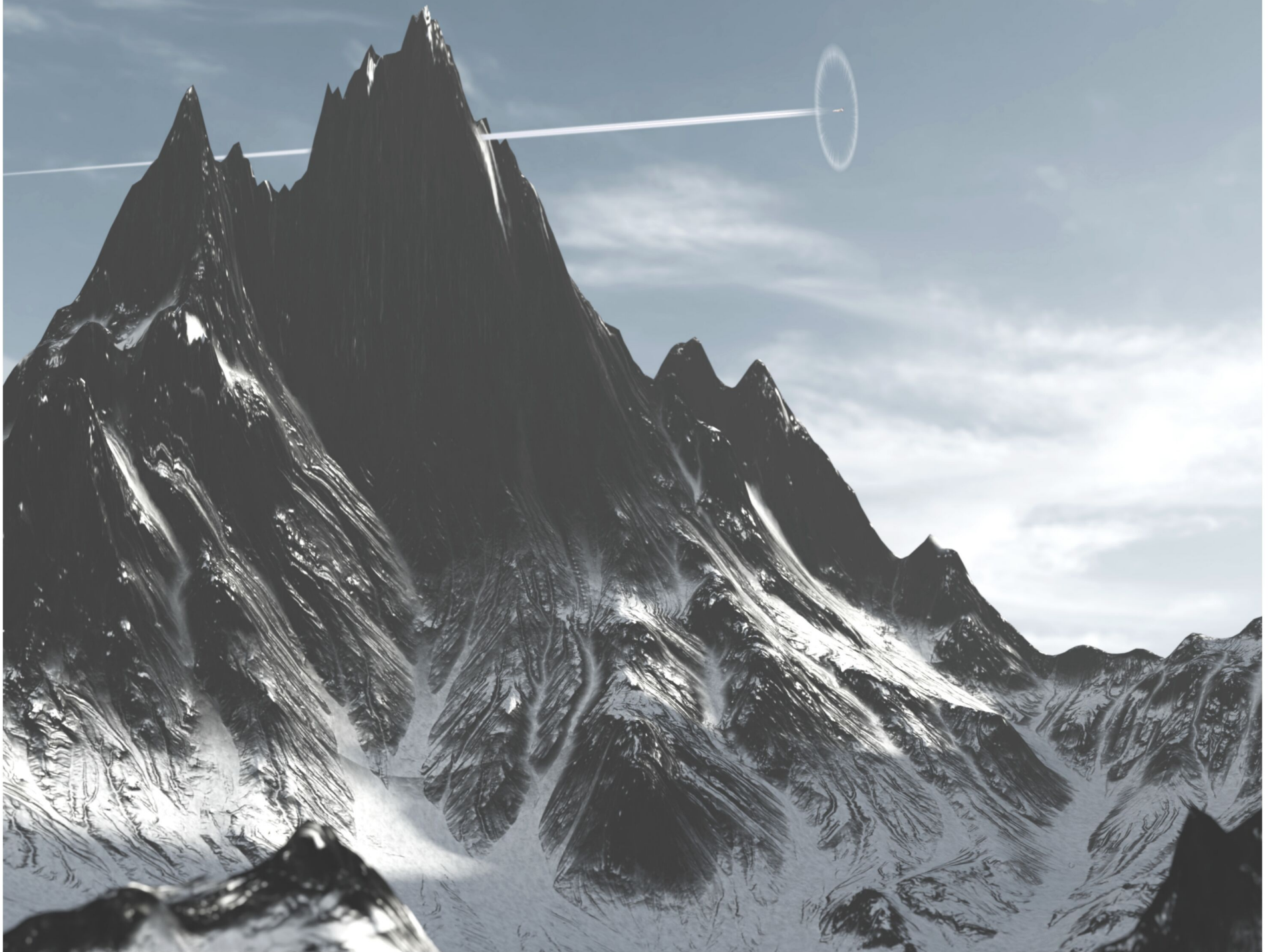
WITH RIDICULOUS SPEED, ABBIE SOARED THROUGH THE SKY, TO HER IT WAS AS IF THE REST OF THE WORLD WAS FROZEN. HER HEIGHTENED SENSES ALLOWED HER TO SEE THAT THEY WERE MOVING, BUT COMPARED TO HER, THEY MIGHT AS WELL HAVE BEEN STANDING ABSOLUTELY STILL.



SHE FLEW THROUGH VALLEYS...



OVER MOUNTAINS---



PAST VAST DESERTS...



AND WHEN SHE REALIZED SHE HAD FLOWN AROUND THE ENTIRE GLOBE, SHE DID SO AGAIN, AND AGAIN, AND AGAIN.



BUT WHEN SHE RETURNED TO THE TRACK...

SERIOUSLY?! I
WENT AROUND THE
ENTIRE EARTH LIKE
TWENTY TIMES AND HIS
ARM IS ONLY HALFWAY
DOWN?!

THIS IS
LUDICROUS!



ABBIE RELAXED HER SENSES, SLOWLY ALLOWING HER TO PERCEIVE TIME AND SPEED AT A HUMAN RATE AGAIN, AS THE REST OF THE STUDENTS STARTED THEIR RUN, ALL OF THEM WERE UTTERLY OBLIVIOUS AS TO WHERE SHE HAD ALL BEEN.



BUT AS SHE DID SO, THE EFFECTS OF HER PASSING AT SUCH SPEEDS ALSO BECAME CLEAR. EVERYTHING AND EVERYBODY IN THE CITY STREET SHE HAD FLOWN THROUGH WAS THROWN OF THEIR FEET OR KNOCKED ASIDE.



THE MOUNTAIN, WHICH SHE HADN'T EVEN NOTICED SHE HAD FLOWN THROUGH INSTEAD OF GOING PAST IT, EXPLODED WITH A MASSIVE BOOM.

BOOM!



AND DUST CLOUDS LARGER THAN HAD BEEN SEEN FOR CENTURIES ROSE IN THE DESERTS
WHERE SHE HAD PASSED.



AT THE START OF THE DAY ABBIE HAD DOUBTED WHETHER WHAT SHE EXPERIENCED WAS REAL OR JUST A DREAM. BUT NOW SHE HAD REALLY STARTED TO UNDERSTAND THE POWER SHE HAD GAINED. IT WAS UNBELIEVABLE, INCREDIBLE, SLIGHTLY TERRIFYING, BUT ABOVE ALL THE MOST AMAZING THING SHE HAD EVER EXPERIENCED.

THIS POWER, IT'S
SENSATIONAL.
COMPARED TO A HUMAN,
I'M... A GODDESS.

WHY AM I
CONCERNED WITH
GETTING THE ATTENTION OF
A BUNCH OF COLLEGE
STUDENTS?



WITH THIS
POWER, THE ENTIRE
WORLD WILL NOTICE
ME!

I'LL BE
RECOGNISED!
ACKNOWLEDGED!

I'LL NEVER
BE IGNORED
AGAIN!

THE END!