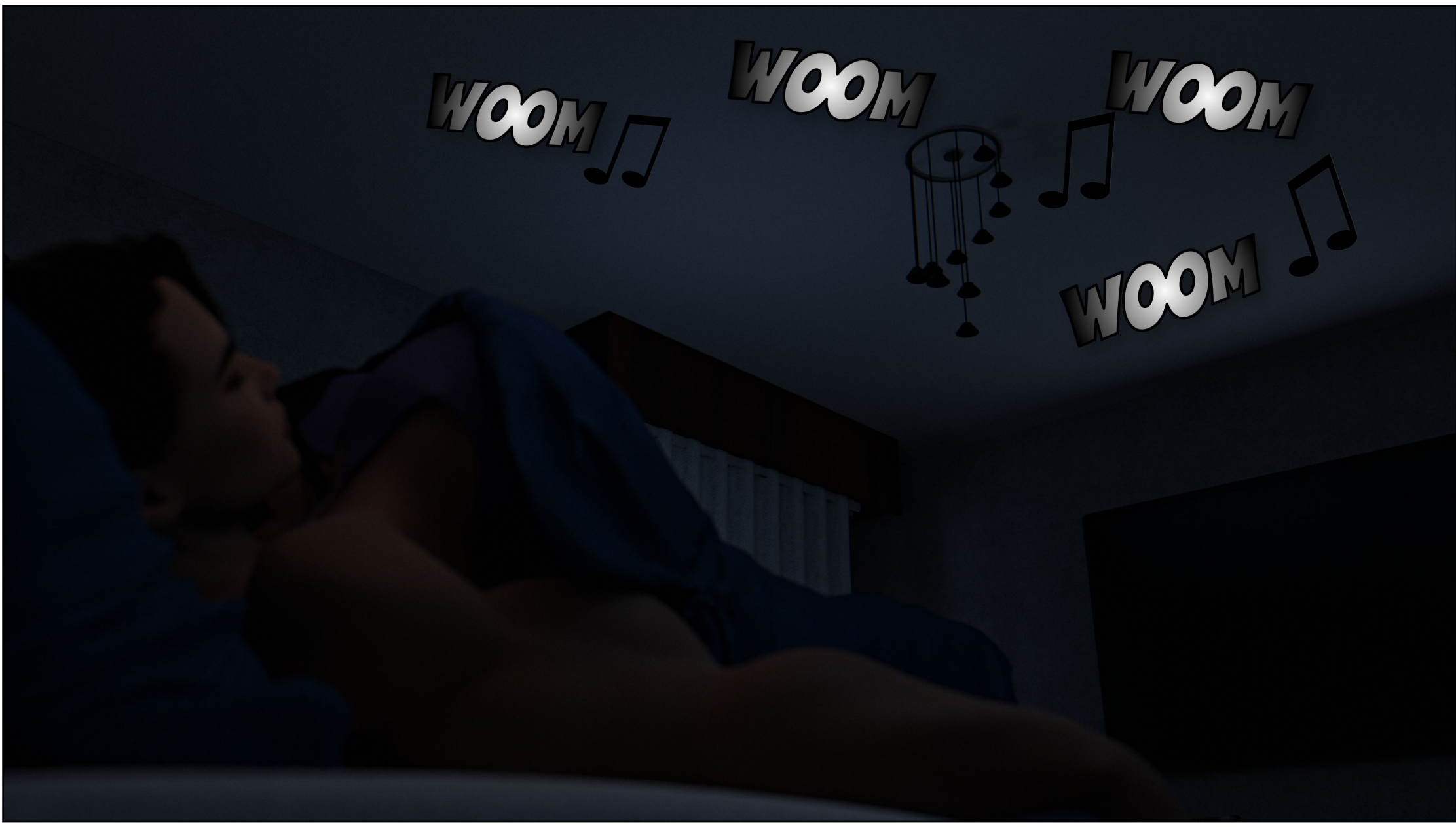


Nicole's apartment, 3 a.m.







A woman with dark hair is lying in bed, looking startled. She is covered up to her chest with a blue and white striped blanket. She is resting her head on a matching striped pillow. The room is dark, with light coming from an unseen source, possibly a window. A thought bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "WHAT THE FUCK?...".

WHAT THE FUCK?...



WOOM

WOOM

FUCK, WHAT IS  
THAT SOUND?

I HAVE TO  
GET UP EARLY  
TOMORROW!





A digital illustration of a muscular woman with long dark hair in a braid, wearing a purple ribbed crop top and white and blue striped shorts. She is standing in a bedroom with a bed and blue pillows in the background. A speech bubble is next to her head.

...ANOTHER PARTY???!!!



Nicole went up to the top floor to find out  
what was going on.

WOOM  
WOOM

A woman with extremely muscular build, long dark hair, wearing a purple sports bra and purple and white striped shorts, is running away from the camera down a hallway. The hallway has white walls, a grey floor, and several wooden doors. A potted plant is visible on the right side of the hallway. The word "WOOM" is written twice in a stylized, comic-book font, one above the other, near the woman's legs.












WHAT? I'M LISTENING!





A digital illustration of a very muscular woman with long, wavy grey hair. She is wearing a purple ribbed tube top and a white skirt with thin blue vertical stripes. Her abdominal muscles are extremely defined. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera on the right. A speech bubble originates from the man, containing the text: "I'M SORRY, BUT COULD YOU PLEASE TURN OFF YOUR MUSIC? BECAUSE IT'S NIGHT OUTSIDE...".

I'M SORRY, BUT  
COULD YOU PLEASE  
TURN OFF YOUR  
MUSIC? BECAUSE IT'S  
NIGHT OUTSIDE...



A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is seen from the back, wearing a purple tank top. She is looking towards a man who is standing in a doorway. The man is wearing a white tank top and has a serious expression. He is holding a cigarette in his right hand. The doorway is framed by a dark wooden door. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

YEAH, WHATEVER. IT'S  
YOUR PROBLEM. BYE!



And he just slammed the door in front of Nicole.







AGHHHHH!!!



Nicole slammed her fist into the wall next to the door with all her might!







HEY YOU!



YOU ASSHOLE! NO ONE IS ALLOWED TO  
CLOSE DOORS IN FRONT OF ME! NOW YOU'RE  
GOING TO PAY FOR IT!



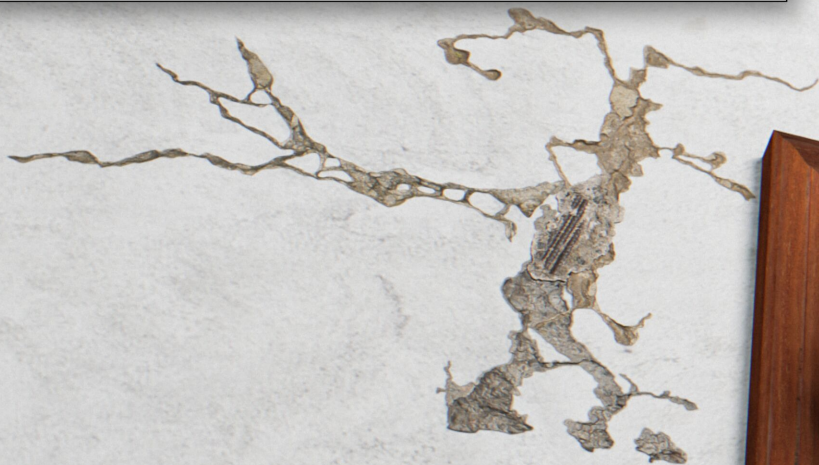


Nicole swung her powerful arm...





And with all her power she broke through the door like  
a cardboard box and only splinters flew into the air!











OH SHIT OH SHIT  
OH SHIT!!!





OH FUUUUCK.....





I'M COMING FOR YOU,  
MY DEAR MUSIC LOVER!