

Obsession



MHMM!

YOU'RE
GOING TO
PRACTICE WITH
YOUR BAND LATER,
AREN'T YOU,
SOPHIA?




BUT
WE STILL HAVE
PLENTY OF TIME...
BESIDES, MIA IS
NEVER ON TIME...



BY
THE TIME SHE
ARRIVES, IRIS
AND I WILL HAVE
ALREADY CAUGHT
UP



An anime-style illustration of two young women standing on a brick patio. The woman on the left has long, wavy orange hair and is wearing a blue denim jacket over a black t-shirt with a white graphic, and a long, pleated black skirt. She has her eyes closed and a slight smile. The woman on the right has short, straight blonde hair and is wearing a purple and pink gradient halter top and light blue jeans. She is looking at the first woman with a surprised expression. In the background, there is a red brick wall with green vines hanging down. To the left, there is a wooden bench and a planter box with green grass. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the orange-haired girl and one from the blonde-haired girl.

SHE
REALLY
IS!

I
ALWAYS
THOUGHT SHE
DIDN'T LIKE ANYONE
OR ANYTHING... EVEN
THOUGH SHE'S SUCH
A SWEETHEART

BUT
HER HATER SIDE
IS MORE OF A
PERSONA... SHE LIKES
TO SHOCK PEOPLE,
AND SHE EVEN TALKS
BADLY ABOUT THINGS
SHE ACTUALLY
LIKES





ONCE
YOU REALIZE
THAT, YOU SEE
HOW FUNNY SHE
REALLY IS



I
DON'T
THINK
SO...

ARE
YOU GUYS
NEVER GOING TO
PLAY LIVE SO I
CAN GO WATCH?



WE'RE
PRETTY BAD,
AND WE STILL
DON'T HAVE A
FULL BAND YET

KNOWING TWO
OF THE PEOPLE
INVOLVED, IT'D BE
HARD FOR IT TO BE
BAD... AT LEAST
DECENT

I
FEEL SO
FLATTERED!



HEHEHE

SURE!



HMM...

I'M
A LITTLE
HUNGRY...WANT
TO GRAB
SOMETHING
TO EAT?



LATER...

ME
TOO... WE
SHOULD DO
THIS MORE
OFTEN



I
HAD A
GREAT
TIME!

SURE!

IS SHE TRYING TO RECONNECT WITH ME? WHO KNOWS...



OR
MAYBE SHE
WANTS
SOMETHING?

...



LATER...

HELLO,
IRIS!

PLEASE
COME IN, MI
CASA ES SU
CASA



HAS
MIA
ARRIVED
YET?

OF
COURSE,
SHE'S RIGHT
THERE




CONFUSED

WHERE?

THERE





THERE'S
NO ONE
THERE

SO
SHE
HASN'T
ARRIVED
YET



GIGGLES

HER
CHANCE OF
ARRIVING ON TIME
IS ABOUT AS GOOD
AS A TURTLE
CLIMBING A TREE



SURE,
IRIS

DO
YOU WANT
SOME TEA,
SOPHIA?



I'M
GOOD... JUST
A LITTLE TIRED
BECAUSE OF
WORK LATELY

SO,
HOW'VE
YOU
BEEN?





PRETTY
MUCH

I
KNOW, I'VE
GOT A BUNCH OF
TASKS TO FINISH
ALL AT ONCE, AND
NOT MUCH TIME



SO...
HOW DID
YOU GET INTO
METAL,
SOPHIA?

HMM

NOTHING
SPECIAL. I WAS A
MISFIT, SO I FOUND
IN METAL A PLACE
WHERE SOMEONE
WEIRD COULD JUST
BE HERSELF...



WHAT ABOUT YOU, IRIS?

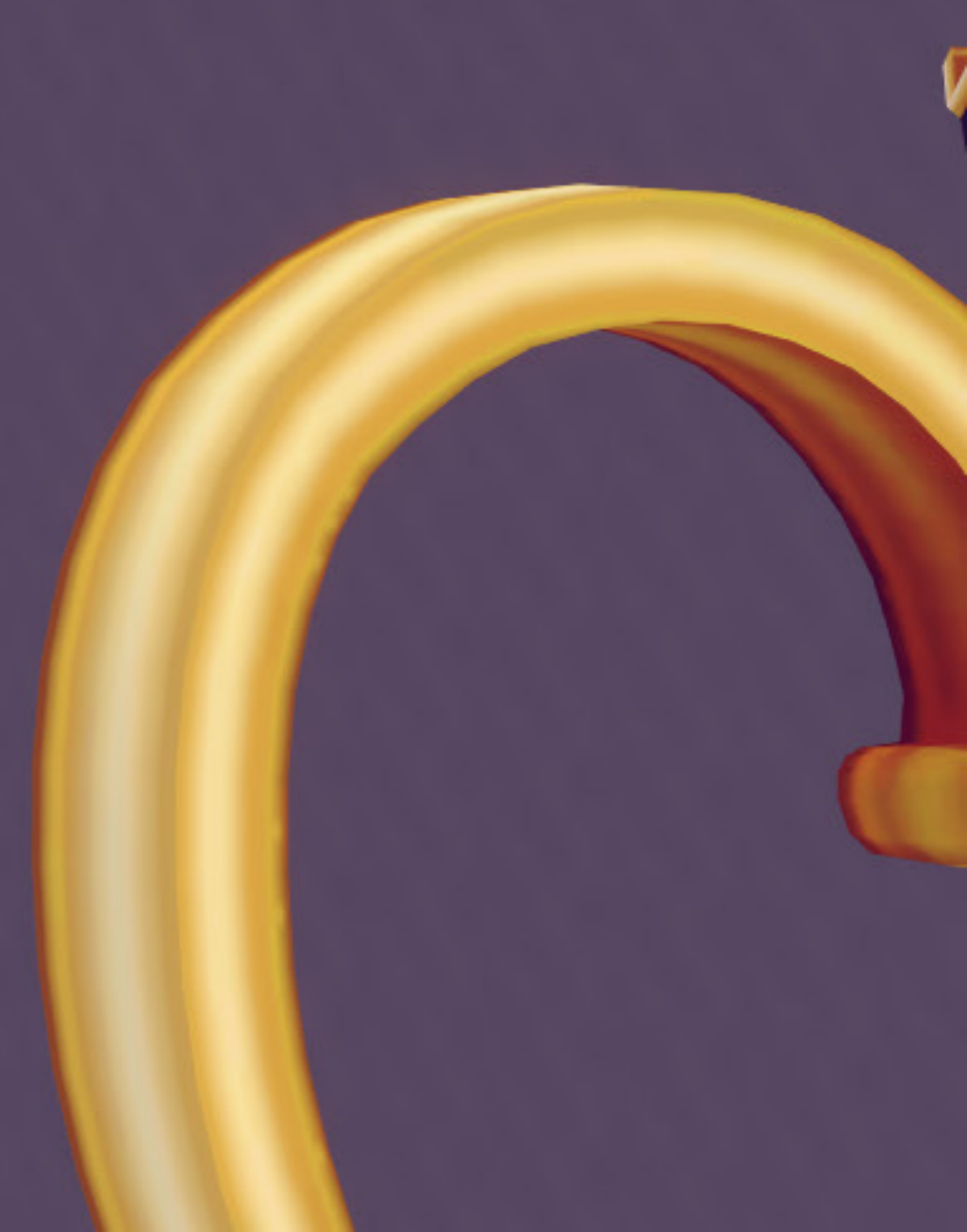
ABOUT 20 YEARS AGO, MY FATHER USED TO PLAY IN A NU METAL BAND





I WAS
AT ONE OF
HIS SHOWS... I
WAS ABOUT 6
YEARS OLD

THEN,
OUT OF
NOWHERE,
SOMEONE IN
THE CROWD
SHOT HIM



BANG!

I
REMEMBER
RUNNING TO THE
STAGE... HE WAS
ALL BLOODY, AND IN
HIS LAST MOMENTS,
HE SAID...



DAUGHTER,
TAKE MY GUITAR
AND BECOME A
STAR TO HONOR
MY LEGACY





AND
THEN HE
DIED RIGHT
THERE...



UPSET

THAT'S
SUCH A SAD
STORY...



IT'D
BE COOL IF
IT WERE TRUE...
I JUST MADE IT
ALL UP



HEHEHE!

GIGGLES

