

SHE CAME FROM OUTER SPACE!!



ON A DESOLATE STRETCH OF INTERSTATE HIGHWAY SOMEWHERE BETWEEN **ASTRID CARMOTTA'S** HOME AND THE UNIVERSITY SHE ATTENDS, THE CURIOUS YOUNG WOMAN VENTURES OFF HER PATH TO INVESTIGATE SOMETHING QUITE UNUSUAL...



OH WOW! THIS IS THAT WEIRD WEATHER BALLOON I SAW EARLIER. IT'S A LOT BIGGER THAN IT LOOKED IN THE SKY.

AND THE CRASH MUST'VE BEEN THAT NOISE I HEARD.

OH MY! I THINK THAT'S A **PERSON** DOWN THERE.



IT'S A WOMAN...
IN SOME KIND OF
PILOT SUIT.

I DIDN'T KNOW
BALLOONS HAD
PILOTS.

SHE MIGHT BE HURT.
I BETTER SEE IF SHE
NEEDS HELP.



... EWWWWWW

SHE'S BALD!
COULD THAT BE
FROM THE CRASH? A
RADIATION LEAK,
MAYBE?

HMMM... SHE
MUST'VE BEEN VERY
BEAUTIFUL BEFORE
THIS...



UMM... HELLO...?
MISS, UH, BALLOON
PILOT...?

ARE YOU, UH...
ALIVE?

TAP TAP



ἸΑΝΑΝΘ
ΜΥΧΑΛΕΤΙΩ...
ΧΟΛΕΤ!!!

GASP!

HOLY COW!



YOU, UH, YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE OKAY... NOT HURT... VERY HEALTHY...

I SHOULD GET GOING. NEW SEMESTER STARTS TODAY AND I HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE NIPPLE. --I MEAN **SCHOOL!** I HAVE TO NIPPLE BACK TO SCHOOL.... UH, BYE...

א איזו צען סא א צען צען
א איזו צען סא א צען צען





האם אתם צריכים?

אם לא אתם
צריכים?



אז לא מניח
למישהו לא יודע.

אז לא יודע, אז.



WHOOOAAA!!

Woo Woo Woo Woo



ΨΑΝΕΤΕΧΟΙΟ
ΧΙΣΥΑΥΥΑΕΟ.

I'M STUCK!
WHAT DID YOU
DO TO ME?

HELP!! I CAN'T
UNDERSTAND YOU.



YOUR HEAD
THINGIES... WHY ARE
THEY POINTED AT
ME...?

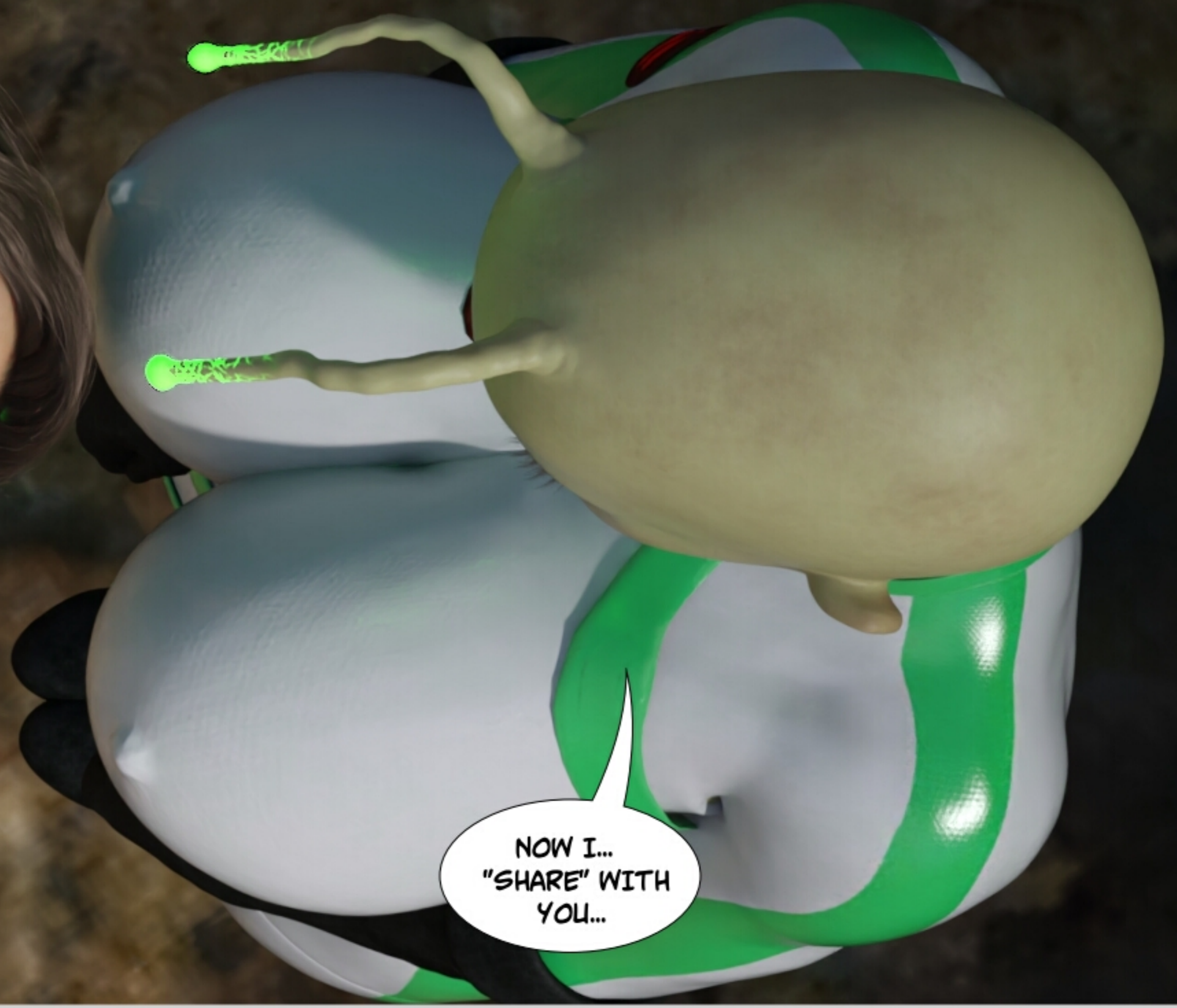
...AND GLOW...ING...

א פסא זאזן אבי
א פסא זאזן אבי.



ALWAYS
LEARNING...

OH GOOD. ALL
YOU KNOW... I
KNOW...



NOW I...
"SHARE" WITH
YOU...

WITH EVERY BIT OF HER KNOWLEDGE BLINKING PAST HER EYES IN THE MATTER OF SECONDS, ASTRID DOES NOT NOTICE THE ALIEN LEANING OVER AND DRIPPING GREEN GOOEY DROOL INTO HER MOUTH.





Guap

MMMMNN!



AND NOW I RELEASE
YOU FROM THE... WHAT IS
HUMAN WORD...?

GRAVITY RAY GUN
THINGY.

FORGIVE ME. MY
GRASP OF HUMAN
LANGUAGE IS ONLY AS
GOOD AS YOUR GRASP
OF IT.

SO... YOU DID ALL THAT JUST TO LEARN MY LANGUAGE?



MY MISSION IS TO LEARN!

I HAVE... I THINK THE HUMAN WORD IS "SHARED" MYSELF WITH YOU. I HOPE TO "SHARE" WITH MORE HUMANS.


IT WILL HELP ME LEARN WHETHER OR NOT YOU HUMANS CAN BE SUITABLE **SLAVE STOCK** FOR THE VOKKIN EMPIRE.



SLAVE
STOCK!?
OH SHIT!

WHY DO YOU
RUN?
DO YOU NOT
UNDERSTAND WHAT
I HAVE DONE TO
YOU?





HUMAN LANGUAGE IS COMPLICATED. PERHAPS "SHARE" WAS NOT THE CORRECT WORD.

I PUT MY... "KISSY GOO" IN YOUR BODY., AND THAT MAKES YOU... OH, WHAT IS THE HUMAN WORD FOR THIS...?

HRRK?



PUPPET!
YES, I LIKE THIS WORD "PUPPET". YOU ARE MY PUPPET. I WILL MAKE YOU RETURN TO ME NOW.





MY ARMS... AND
LEGS... I CAN'T...
STOP THEM...

N-NO... I DON'T
WANT TO... GO
BACK...

IT IS BARELY A
MENTAL STRAIN TO
MAKE YOU FOLLOW MY
INSTRUCTIONS.

YOU REALLY
SHOULD ACCEPT THIS. I
DON'T WANT MY HUMAN
SLAVE TO GET HERSELF
HURT.