

THE BLUE 32



Author:

b-ridge

Artist:

Ponce

J. Yubari with ExpansionFan Productions present:

The Blue 32 #6

As Dizzy continues to come to terms with the changes happening to her blueberry body, she learns more about the mysterious figure communicating with her.

Just what is The Blue, and where did it come from?



Author:
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Ponce
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PAW
Studio GFX

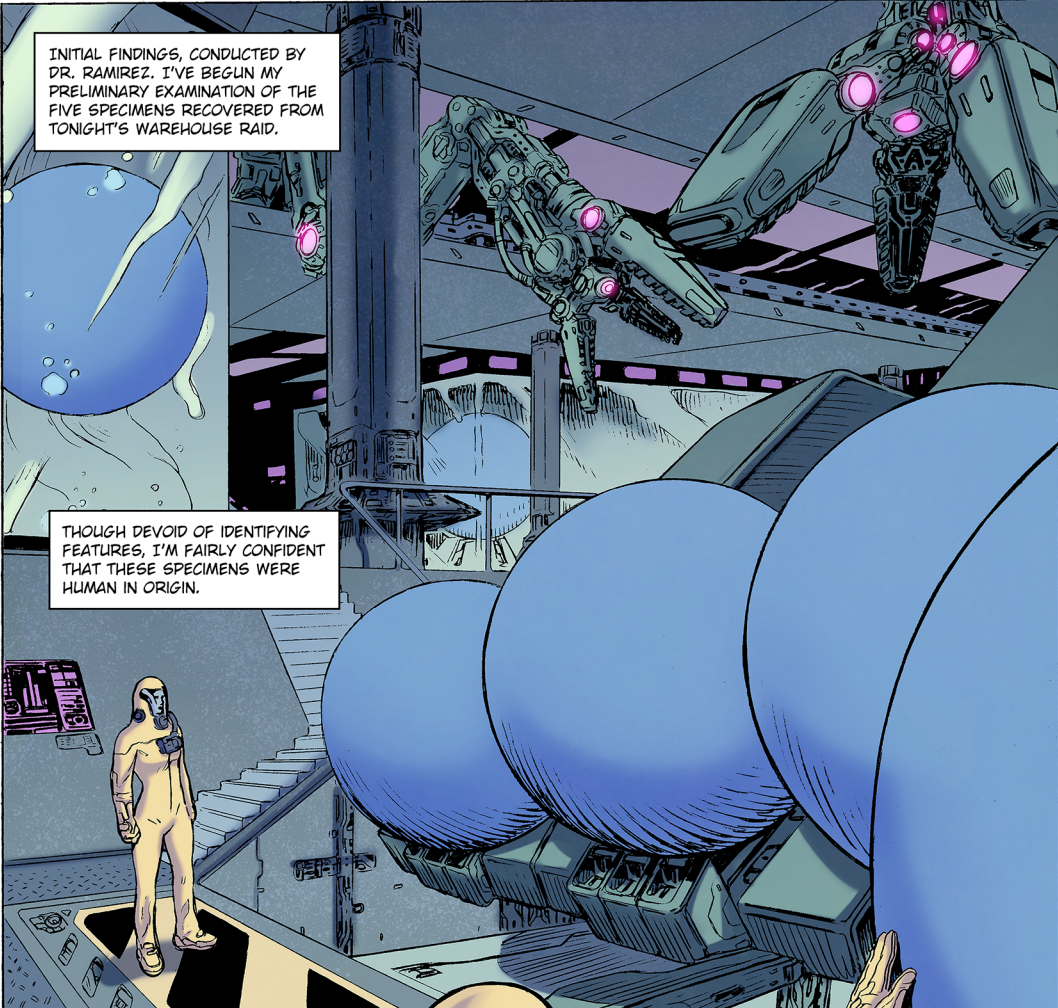
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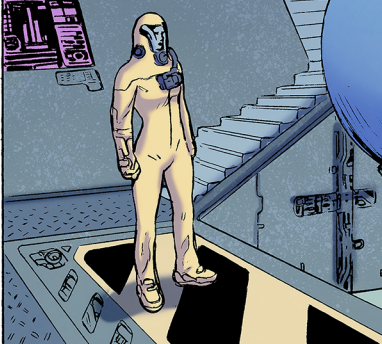
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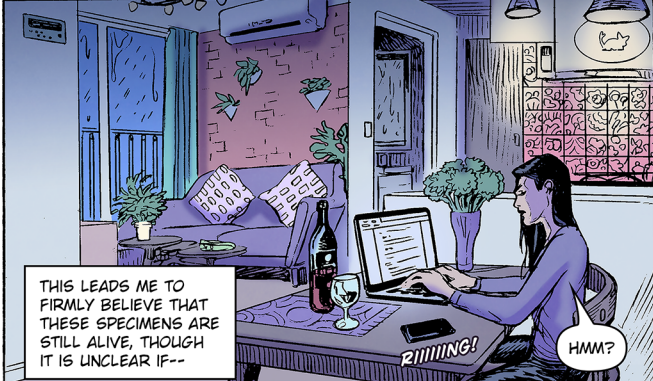
INITIAL FINDINGS, CONDUCTED BY DR. RAMIREZ. I'VE BEGUN MY PRELIMINARY EXAMINATION OF THE FIVE SPECIMENS RECOVERED FROM TONIGHT'S WAREHOUSE RAID.

THOUGH DEVOID OF IDENTIFYING FEATURES, I'M FAIRLY CONFIDENT THAT THESE SPECIMENS WERE HUMAN IN ORIGIN.



THEIR TEXTURE IS SIMILAR TO THE SKIN OF THE BLUE 32. THEY SEEM COMPLETELY UNRESPONSIVE TO SOUND OR ATTEMPTS AT COMMUNICATION...

...THOUGH I COULD SWEAR WHEN I TOUCH THEM I FEEL A SLIGHT... TREMBLE IN RESPONSE.



THIS LEADS ME TO FIRMLY BELIEVE THAT THESE SPECIMENS ARE STILL ALIVE, THOUGH IT IS UNCLER IF--

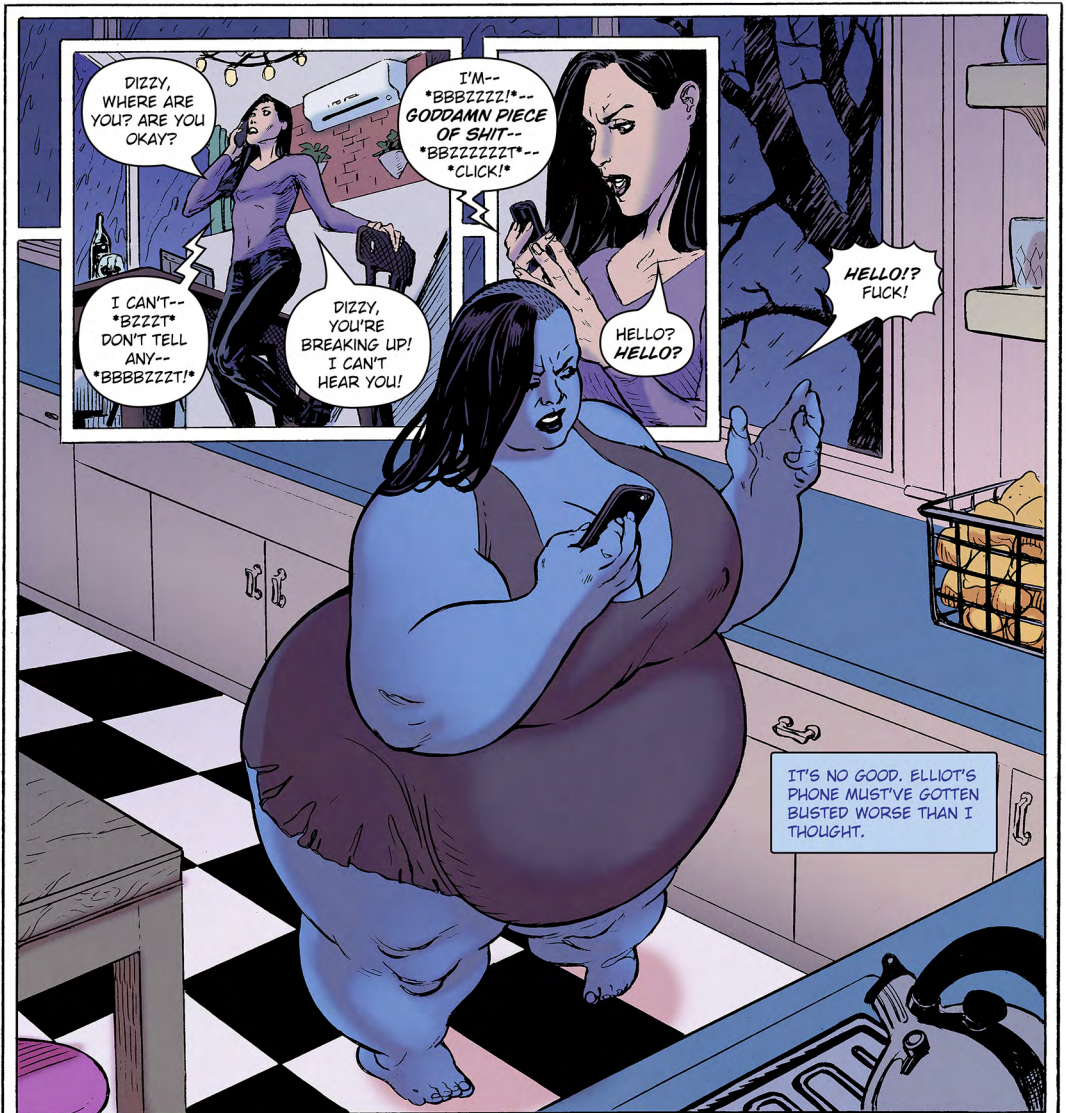
HELLO?

BBZT!--
*PHIA! YOU
BBZT--ME!
BBBZZT!--
WHERE THE
FUCK I--
BZZZZ!

DIZZY?

HMM?

RINGING!



DIZZY, WHERE ARE YOU? ARE YOU OKAY?

I'M--
BBBBZZZ!--
GODDAMN PIECE
OF SHIT--
BBZZZZZ!--
CLICK!

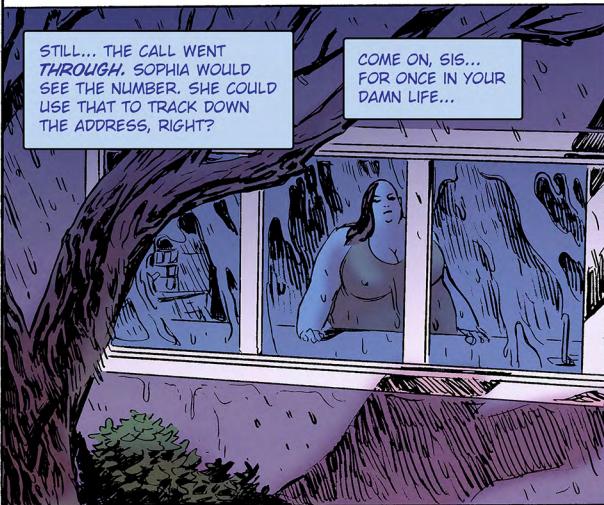
I CAN'T--
BZZZT
DON'T TELL
ANY--
BBBBZZZT!

DIZZY, YOU'RE
BREAKING UP!
I CAN'T
HEAR YOU!

HELLO?
HELLO?

HELLO!?
FUCK!

IT'S NO GOOD. ELLIOT'S
PHONE MUST'VE GOTTEN
BUSTED WORSE THAN I
THOUGHT.

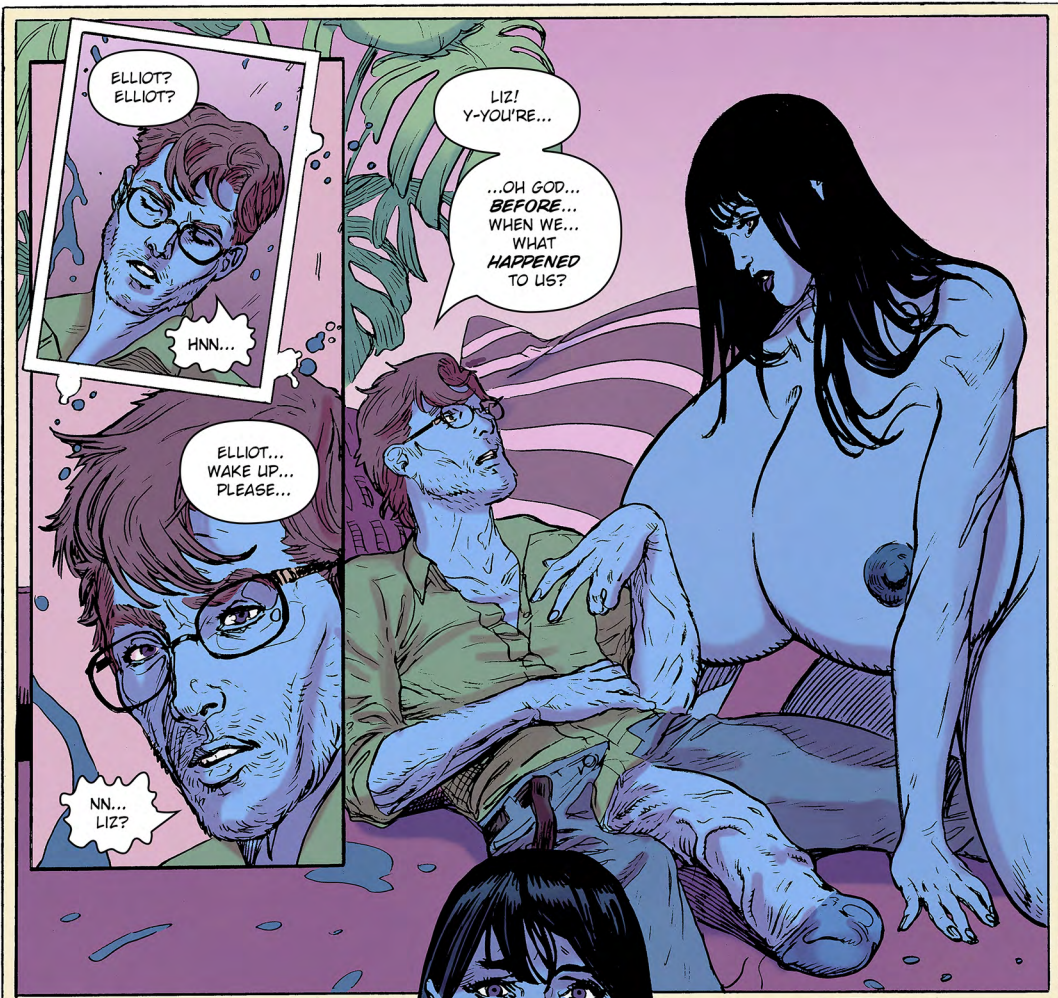


STILL... THE CALL WENT
THROUGH. SOPHIA WOULD
SEE THE NUMBER. SHE COULD
USE THAT TO TRACK DOWN
THE ADDRESS, RIGHT?

COME ON, SIS...
FOR ONCE IN YOUR
DAMN LIFE...



...I NEED YOU TO
COME THROUGH
FOR ME.



ELLIOT?
ELLIOT?

LIZ!
Y-YOU'RE...

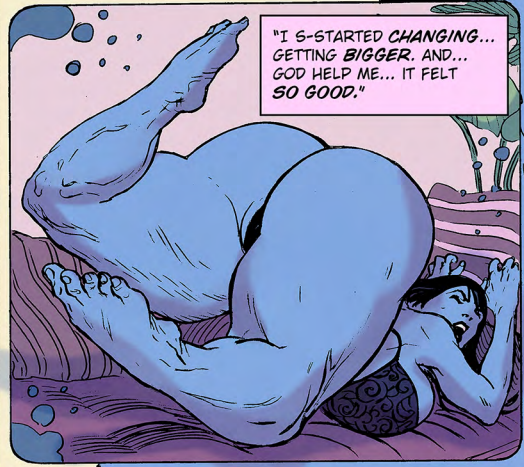
...OH GOD...
BEFORE...
WHEN WE...
WHAT
HAPPENED
TO US?

ELLIOT...
WAKE UP...
PLEASE...

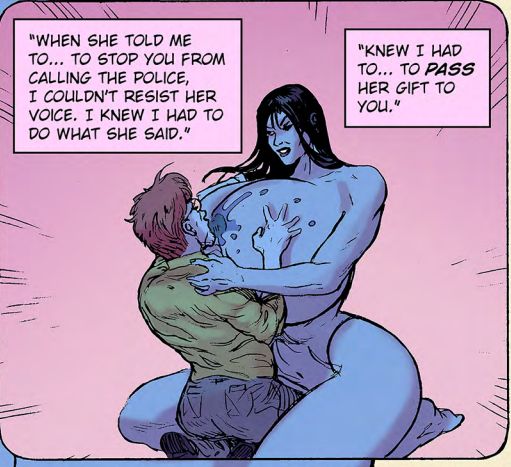
NN...
LIZ?

BABE,
I'M SO SORRY
I DID THIS TO
YOU... I...

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT HAPPENED.
ONE MINUTE I WAS
TALKING TO HER, THE NEXT...
THERE WAS... **SOMETHING...**
INSIDE ME... FILLING
ME UP.



"I **S-**STARTED **CHANGING...**
GETTING **BIGGER.** AND...
GOD HELP ME... IT FELT
SO GOOD."



"WHEN SHE TOLD ME
TO... TO STOP YOU FROM
CALLING THE POLICE,
I COULDN'T RESIST HER
VOICE. I KNEW I HAD TO
DO WHAT SHE SAID."

"KNEW I HAD
TO... TO **PASS**
HER GIFT TO
YOU."



THIS IS ALL MY FAULT. I INFECTED YOU. I'M SO SORRY.

NO... IT'S MY FAULT. THIS NEVER WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF I HAD LISTENED TO YOU. I'M THE ONE WHO'S SORRY.



HOW... HOW ARE YOU FEELING?

STRANGE. SCARED. LIKE EVERYTHING IS WRONG... BUT ALSO...



...EMPTY.

HER JUICE. IT'S... I KNOW IT'S WRONG, BUT GOD HELP ME... I NEED MORE.



OH GOD, LIZ...



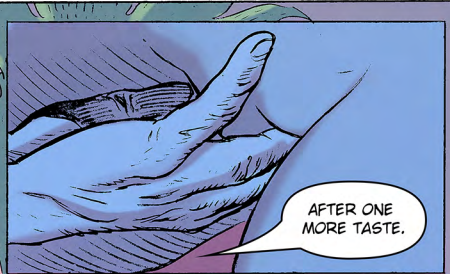
...S-SO DO I...



NN...
ELLIOT... WE
SH-SHOULDN'T...

WE NUH
NEED TO
LEAVE.

I KNOW.



AFTER ONE
MORE
TASTE.



Y-YES....
ONE M-MORE
TASTE...

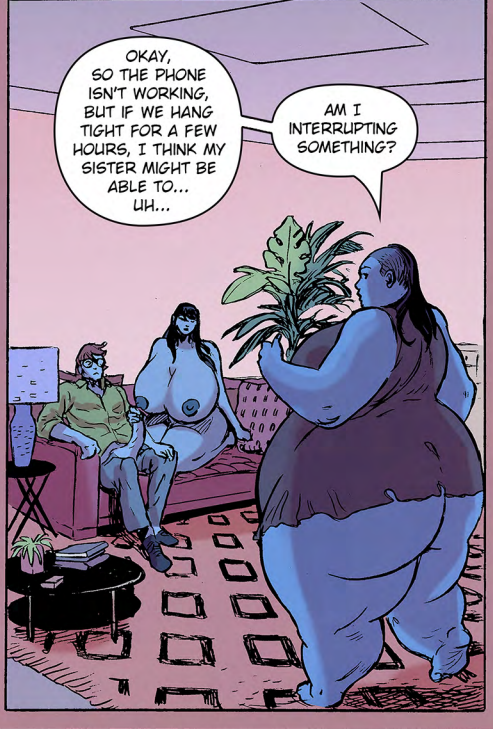


HUH? BUT...
BUT WHY
AREN'T YOU...
WHERE'S THE
JUICE?



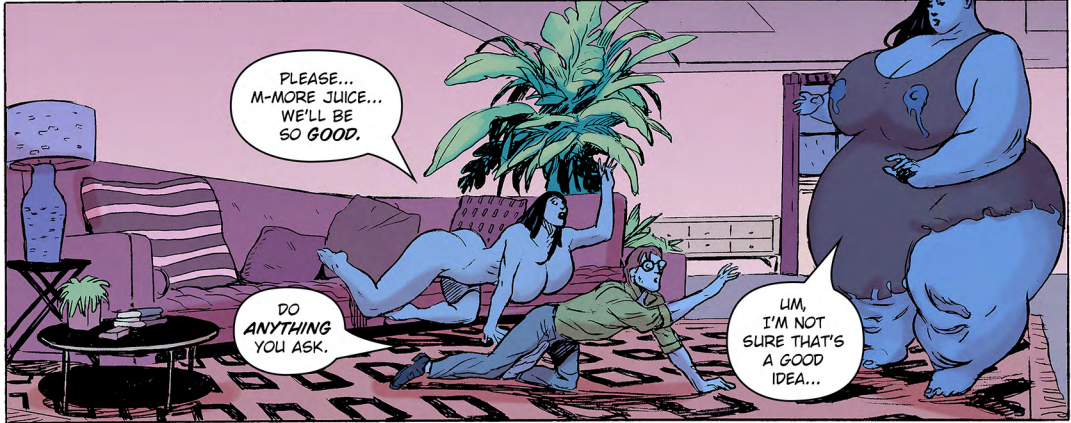
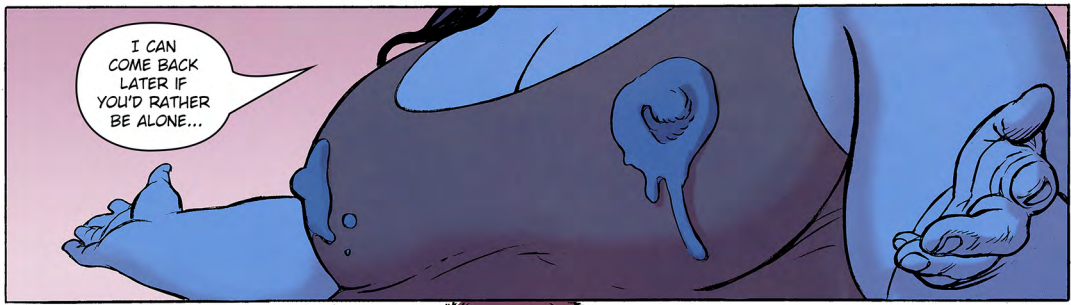
I...
I TOLD YOU.
I'M *EMPTY*,
AND... AND SO
ARE YOU.

OH GOD...
I NEED IT
SO BAD.



OKAY,
SO THE PHONE
ISN'T WORKING,
BUT IF WE HANG
TIGHT FOR A FEW
HOURS, I THINK MY
SISTER MIGHT BE
ABLE TO...
UH...

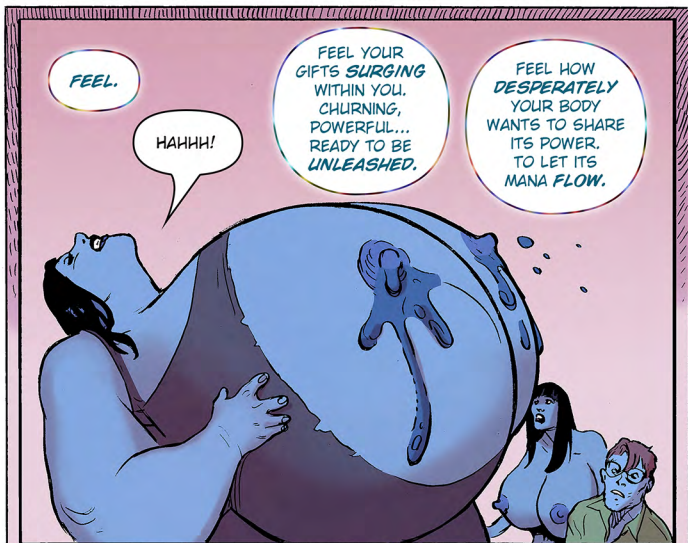
AM I
INTERRUPTING
SOMETHING?





WH-WHAT!/?
BUT I JUST SAID I DIDN'T
THINK IT WAS A--

DO NOT
THINK,
DESIREE.

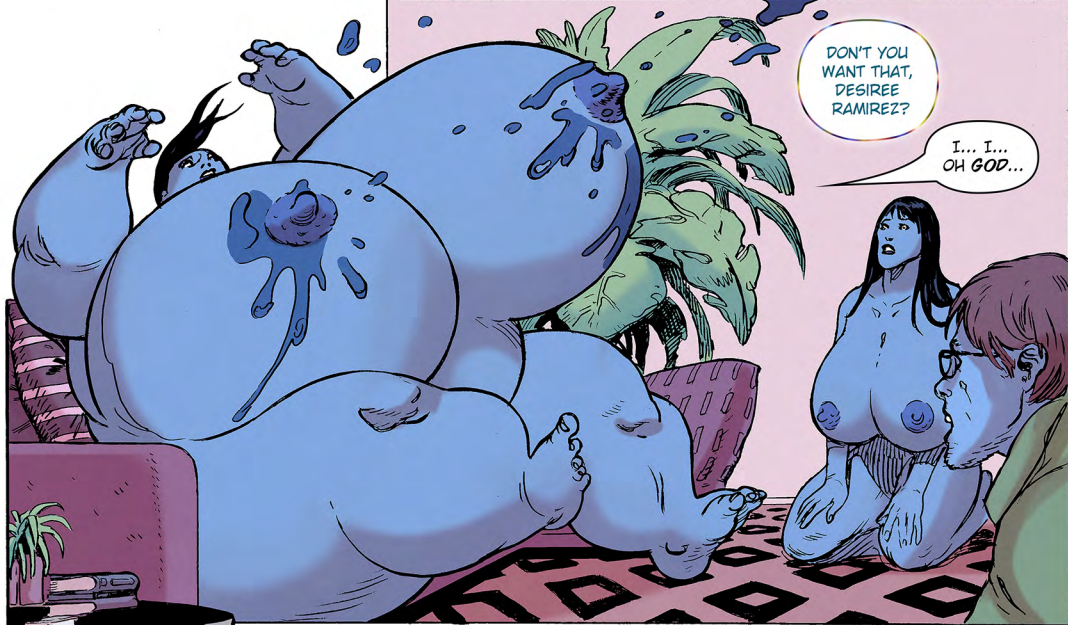


FEEL.

HAHHH!

FEEL YOUR
GIFTS SURGING
WITHIN YOU.
CHURNING,
POWERFUL...
READY TO BE
UNLEASHED.

FEEL HOW
DESPERATELY
YOUR BODY
WANTS TO SHARE
ITS POWER.
TO LET ITS
MANA FLOW.



DON'T YOU
WANT THAT,
DESIREE
RAMIREZ??

I... I...
OH GOD...



...I DO.
M-MORE THAN
ANYTHING,
I DO.



THEN LET US
NOT DEPRIVE
OURSELVES
ANY LONGER.



ОИИИИИ
РУЩИЦ!
SHLK... SHLK... SHLK...

МММММ...!

МЛР...
МММЛР...
ММММ...

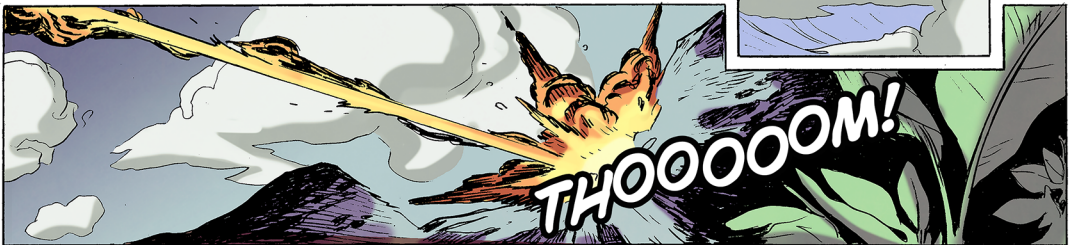
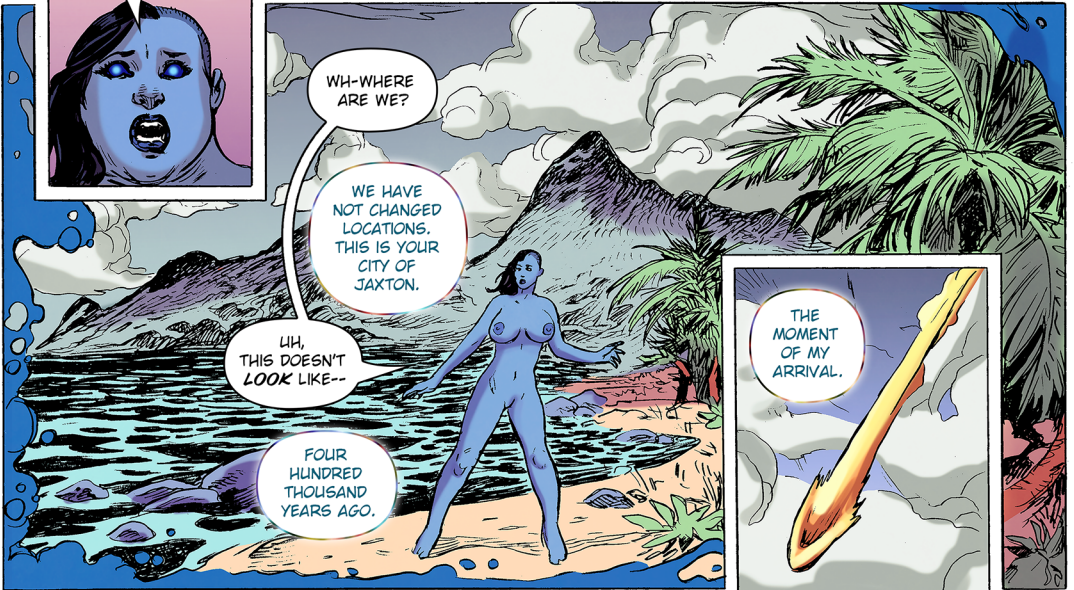
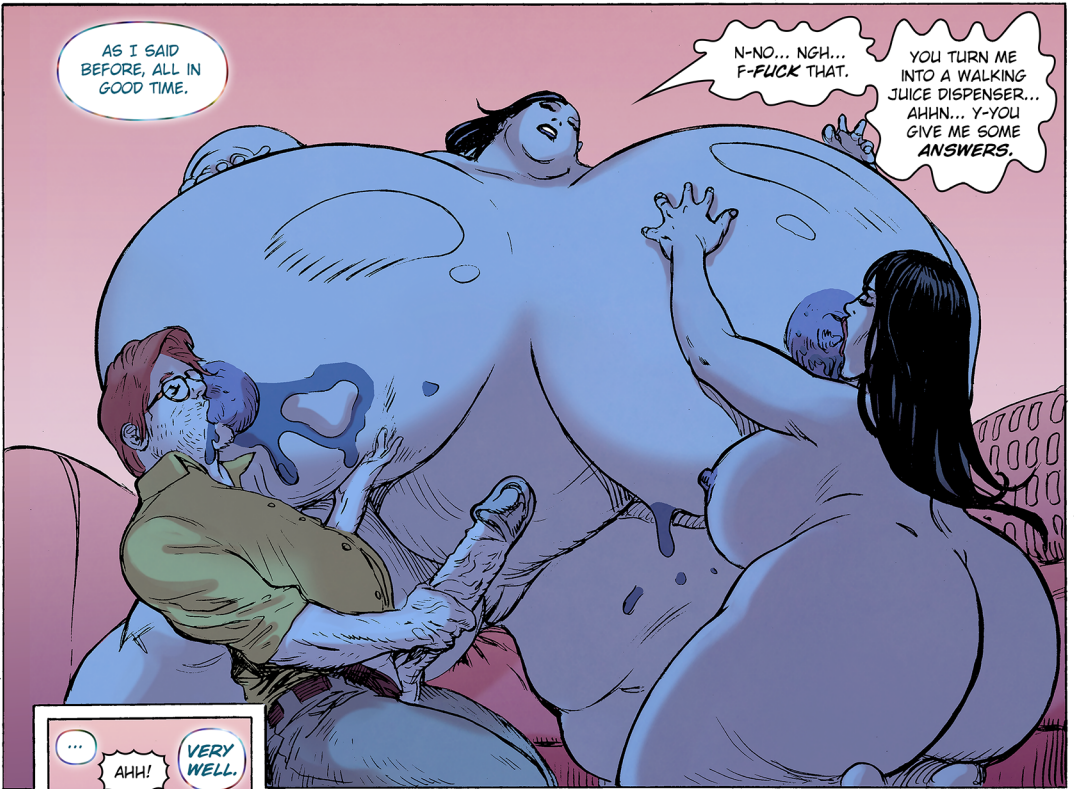
ИИИИ...
ИИИИ...

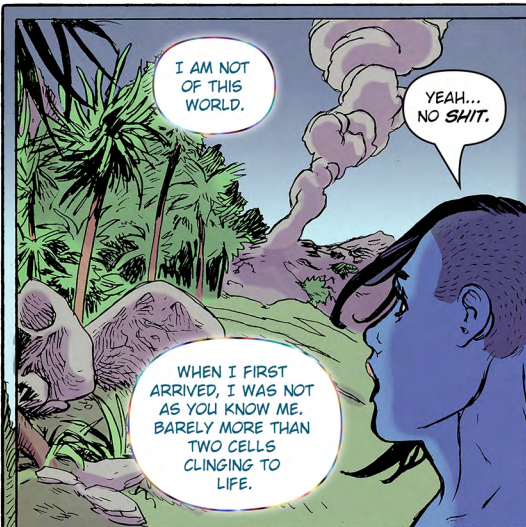
DOES THIS
NOT FEEL
PROPER?

DOES THIS
NOT FEEL
RIGHT?

ИИИИ...
W-WHAT...

...WHAT
ARE YOU?





I AM NOT OF THIS WORLD.

YEAH... NO SHIT.

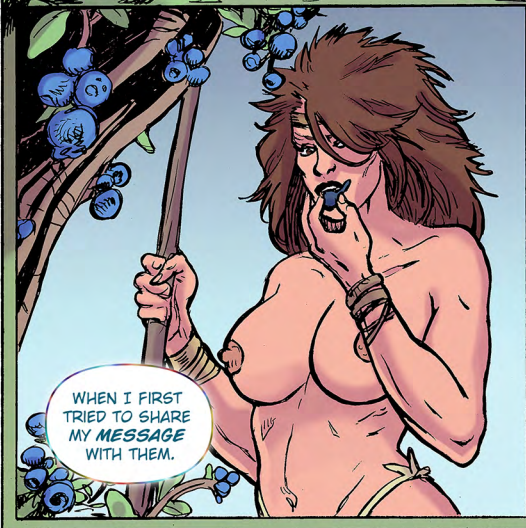
WHEN I FIRST ARRIVED, I WAS NOT AS YOU KNOW ME. BARELY MORE THAN TWO CELLS CLINGING TO LIFE.



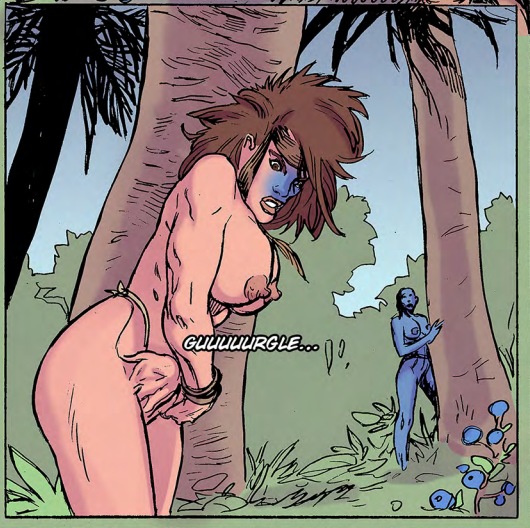
BUT OVER TIME, I ADAPTED. I GREW, AS ALL LIVING THINGS MUST.



I WAS STILL SO NEW WHEN THE FIRST HUMANS FOUND ME.



WHEN I FIRST TRIED TO SHARE MY MESSAGE WITH THEM.



GULUULURGLE...



BLOOMPH!



BUT IT WAS FAR TOO EARLY.

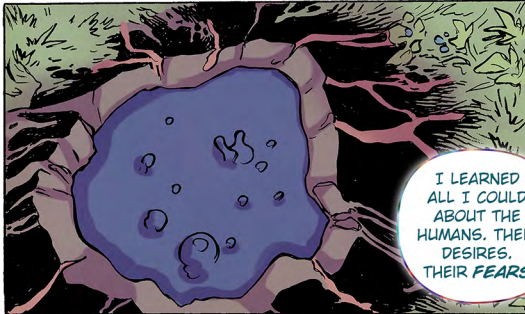
HUMANS WERE NOT READY TO HEAR IT.



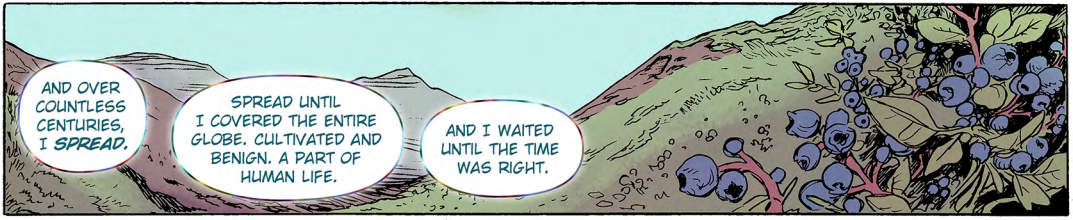
SO I BID MY TIME.



SHLLLK!



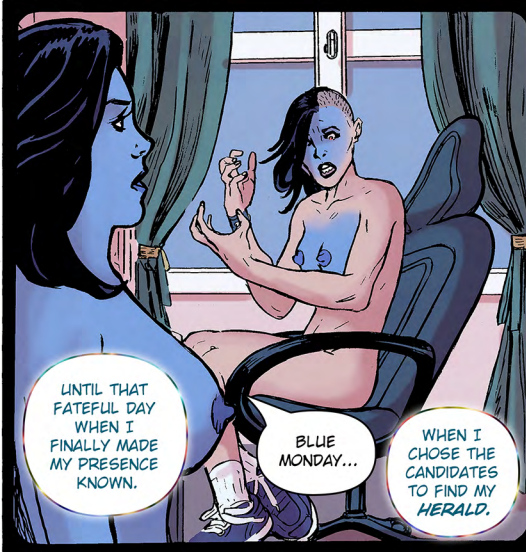
I LEARNED ALL I COULD ABOUT THE HUMANS. THEIR DESIRES. THEIR FEARS.



AND OVER COUNTLESS CENTURIES, I SPREAD.

SPREAD UNTIL I COVERED THE ENTIRE GLOBE. CULTIVATED AND BENIGN. A PART OF HUMAN LIFE.

AND I WAITED UNTIL THE TIME WAS RIGHT.



UNTIL THAT FATEFUL DAY WHEN I FINALLY MADE MY PRESENCE KNOWN.

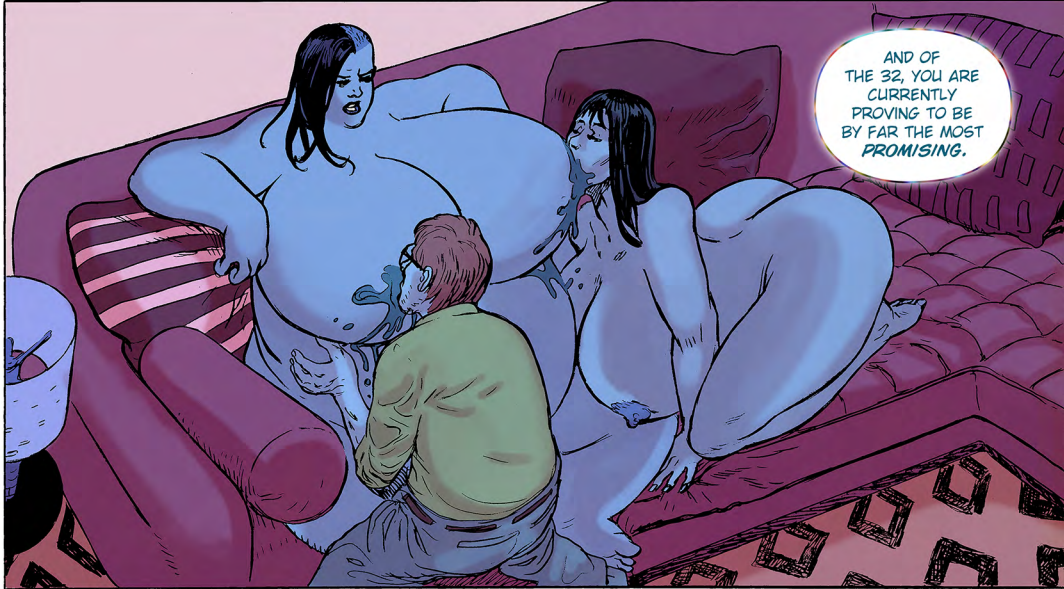
BLUE MONDAY...

WHEN I CHOSE THE CANDIDATES TO FIND MY HERALD.

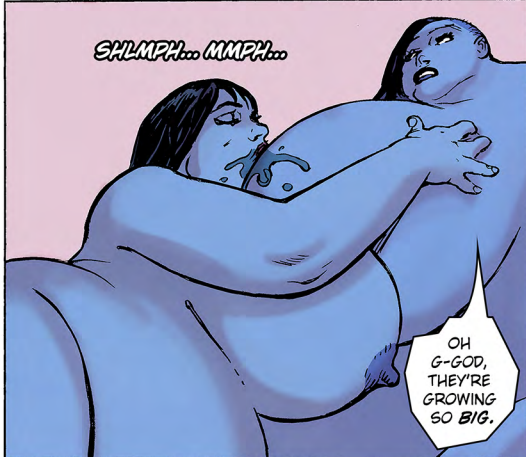


SO, THE BLUE 32... WE'RE CANDIDATES?

YES.



AND OF THE 32, YOU ARE CURRENTLY PROVING TO BE BY FAR THE MOST PROMISING.



SHLMPH... MMPH...

OH G-GOD, THEY'RE GROWING SO BIG.



YES. THEY GROW. AS ALL LIVING THINGS MUST.



TELL ME, DESIREE RAMIREZ. HOW DOES IT FEEL TO SHARE YOUR GIFTS SO FREELY?

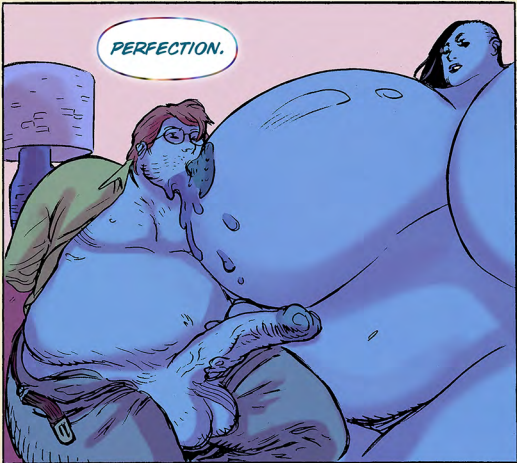
IT F-FEELS...
AHN...
IT FEELS...



IT FEELS...
PERFECT.



YES, THAT'S IT EXACTLY.



PERFECTION.

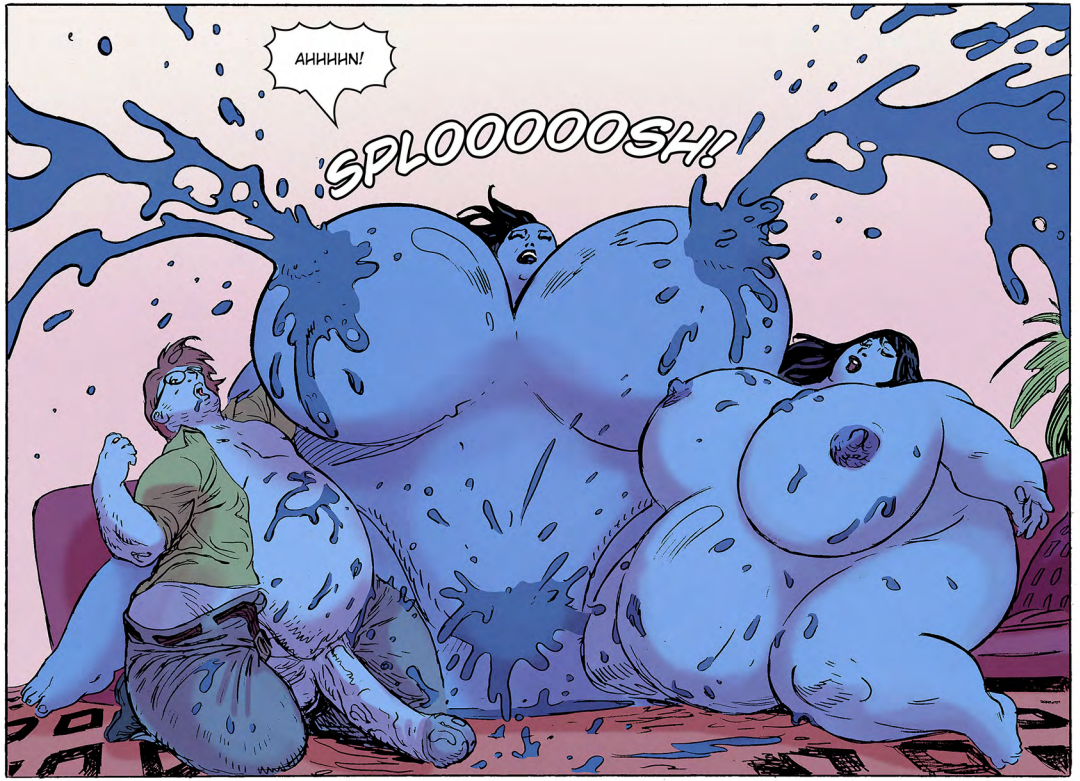


YOU ARE BECOMING SOMETHING SO MUCH MORE THAN WHAT YOU WERE.

A BEING OF PURE PERFECTION.

Y-YESSS...
OH GOD...

OH GOD!



AHHHHN!

SPLOOOOOSH!



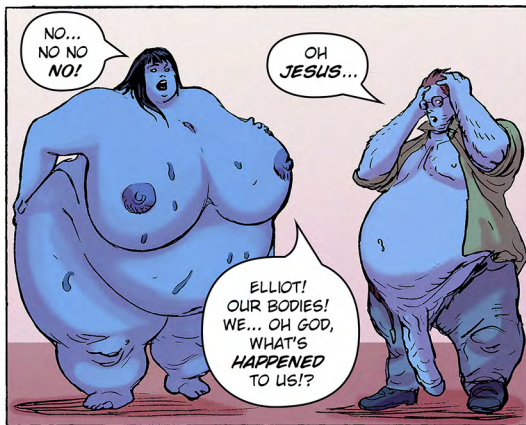
HAHH...

GLUHH...



HAHH...
HAH...?

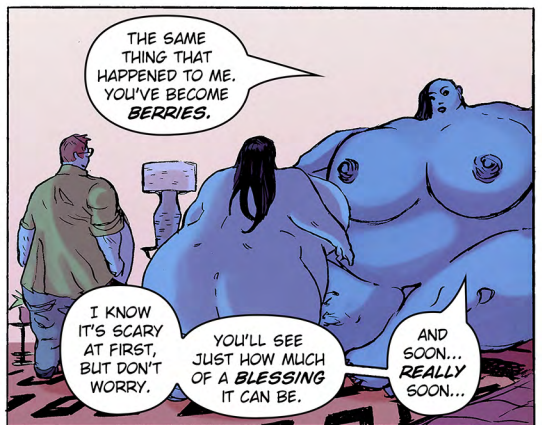
WHUHH...
WHAT?



NO...
NO NO
NO!

OH
JESUS...

ELLIOT!
OUR BODIES!
WE... OH GOD,
WHAT'S
HAPPENED
TO US!?

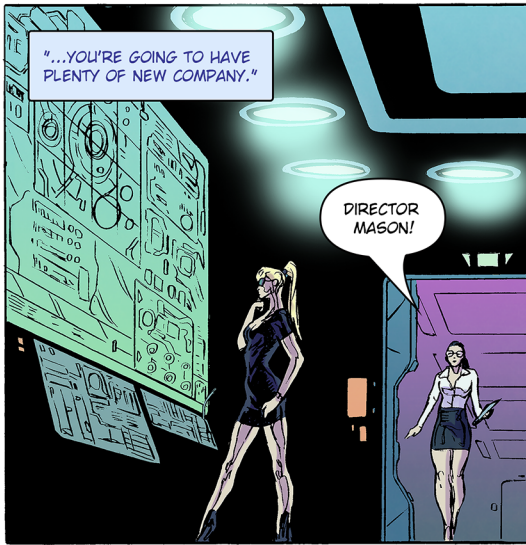


THE SAME
THING THAT
HAPPENED TO ME.
YOU'VE BECOME
BERRIES.

I KNOW
IT'S SCARY
AT FIRST,
BUT DON'T
WORRY.

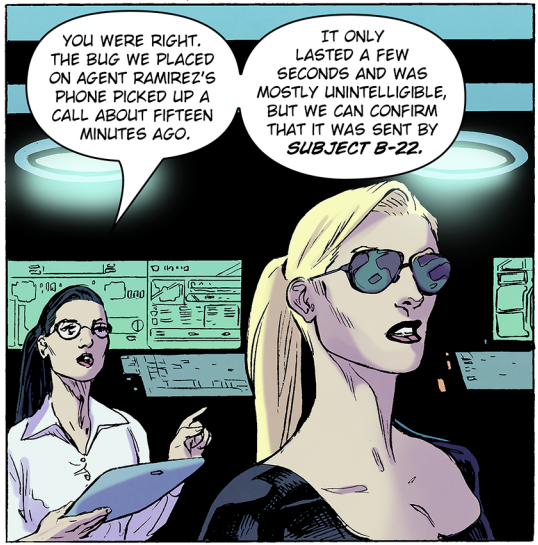
YOU'LL SEE
JUST HOW MUCH
OF A BLESSING
IT CAN BE.

AND
SOON...
REALLY
SOON...



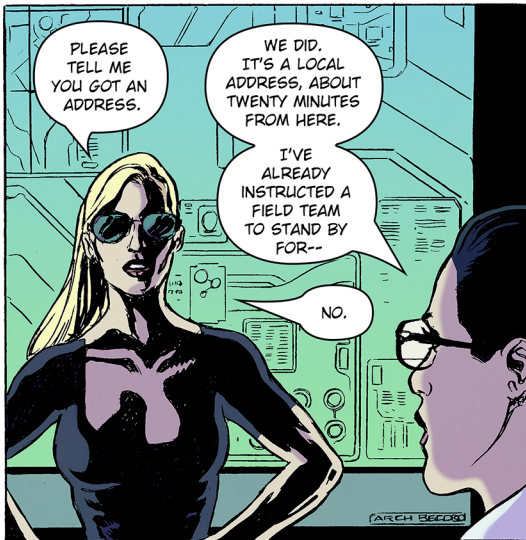
"...YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE PLENTY OF NEW COMPANY."

DIRECTOR MASON!



YOU WERE RIGHT. THE BUG WE PLACED ON AGENT RAMIREZ'S PHONE PICKED UP A CALL ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO.

IT ONLY LASTED A FEW SECONDS AND WAS MOSTLY UNINTELLIGIBLE, BUT WE CAN CONFIRM THAT IT WAS SENT BY SUBJECT B-22.



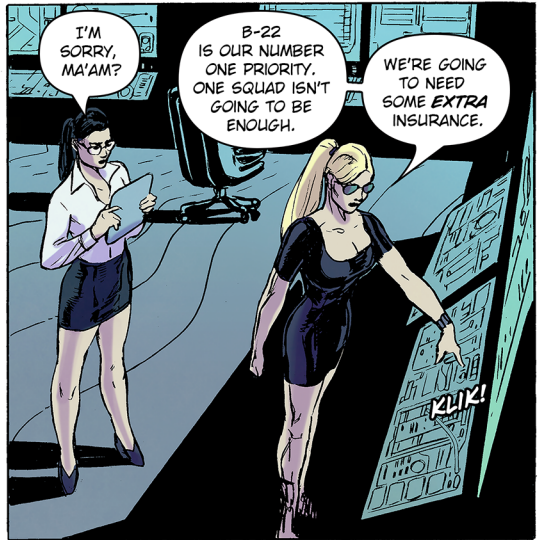
PLEASE TELL ME YOU GOT AN ADDRESS.

WE DID. IT'S A LOCAL ADDRESS, ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES FROM HERE.

I'VE ALREADY INSTRUCTED A FIELD TEAM TO STAND BY FOR--

NO.

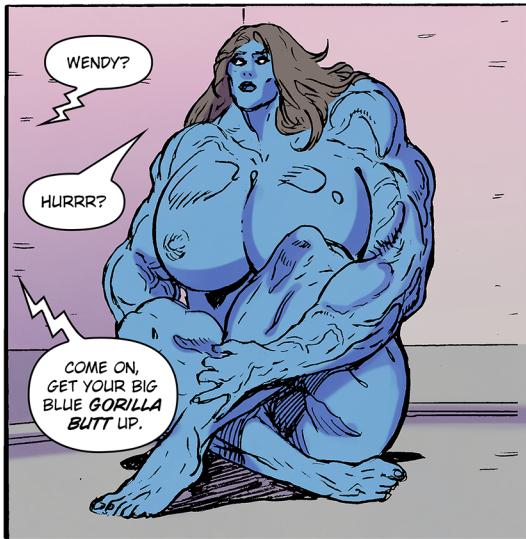
ARCH BEARDS



I'M SORRY, MA'AM?

B-22 IS OUR NUMBER ONE PRIORITY. ONE SQUAD ISN'T GOING TO BE ENOUGH.

WE'RE GOING TO NEED SOME EXTRA INSURANCE.



WENDY?

HURRR?

COME ON, GET YOUR BIG BLUE GORILLA BUTT UP.



IT'S TIME TO GO HUNTING.

TO BE CONTINUED...

CHECK OUT SOME
PREVIEW PAGES FROM OUR
UPCOMING COMIC LINEUP!



MALLORY'S MILK FARM

AUTHOR:
BLUE

ARTIST:
BOKUMAN



I'M LOSING CONTROL.
WHEN I'M BEING MILKED,
MY MIND GOES BLANK.



WHEN I'M **NOT**
BEING MILKED,
ALL I THINK
ABOUT IS HOW
MUCH I **WANT**
TO BE MILKED.



I DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHO
I AM ANYMORE.
MY BOOBS ARE
GROWING OUT
OF CONTROL.
THEY WON'T
STOP GROWING.

AND THE
SCARIEST
PART OF
ALL...

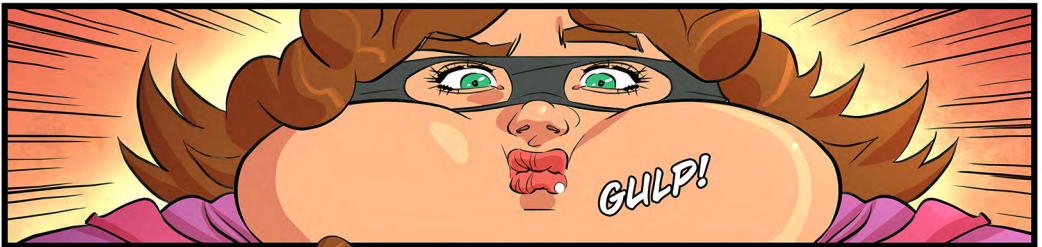


...IS THAT I'M
REALLY LOVING IT.
I'VE NEVER BEEN
SO GOOD AT
SOMETHING.

RICOCHETTE

AUTHOR:
ERED

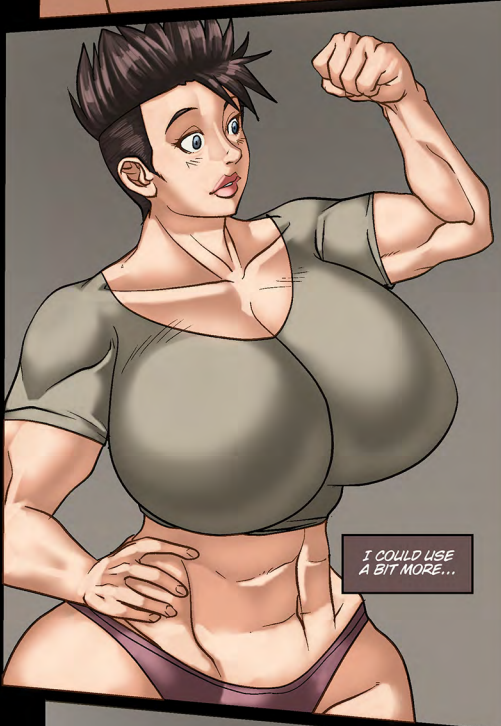
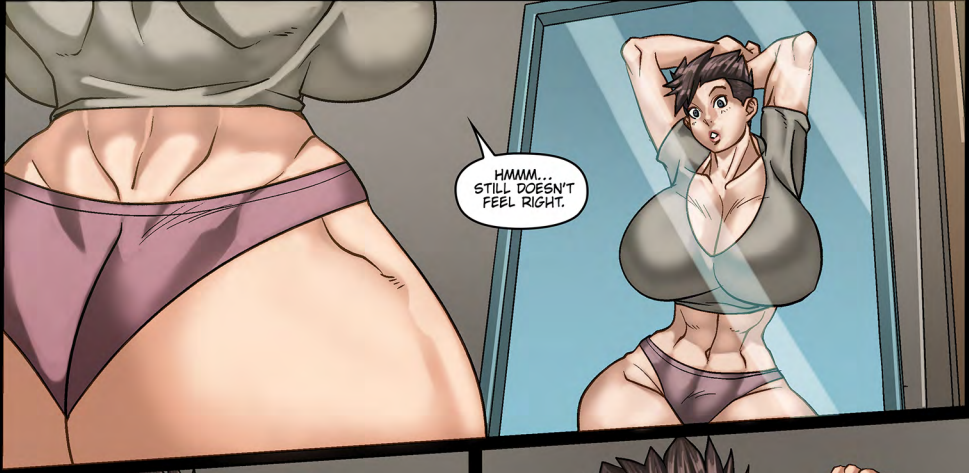
ARTIST:
OSCAR CELESTINI



EXPANDING INTERESTS

AUTHOR:
ROLLING THUNDER

ARTIST:
WANTEDWAIFUS



BIG GREEN WOMEN

AUTHOR:
FATE-FULL

ARTIST:
OCTO

