


KARACOMET PRESENTS...

A WITCHY
EPILOGUE

PART THREE

A woman with long, wavy red hair and glowing white eyes is the central figure. She is wearing a black, sleeveless top and a gold bracelet on her right wrist. Her right hand is raised to her chin in a contemplative pose. The background is dark, featuring a colorful web of red, green, and blue threads with small white beads. To the right, a wooden bench and a slide are visible in a dimly lit area. The overall atmosphere is mysterious and dramatic.

IMAGINE
THE SORT OF
LIFE YOU AND
OUR CHILDREN
COULD HAVE.


THEY,
YOU, WOULD
ALL WANT FOR
NOTHING...I CAN
GIVE THAT TO
YOU. THEM...

ISN'T
THAT WHAT
YOU TRULY
DESIRE...?

LET ME
BACK IN. LOVE
ME AS YOU LOVED
HER, AND THE REST
OF YOUR LIFE CAN
BE ENDLESS
BLISS...



I...
WUH...?



NOW, LET
ME GET THIS
STRAIGHT...

THIS WAS
ALL SOME SORT
OF TEST...?

YOU
THINK WE
CAN JUST GET
BACK TOGETHER
AFTER... EVERY-
THING...?

MM-
HMM...

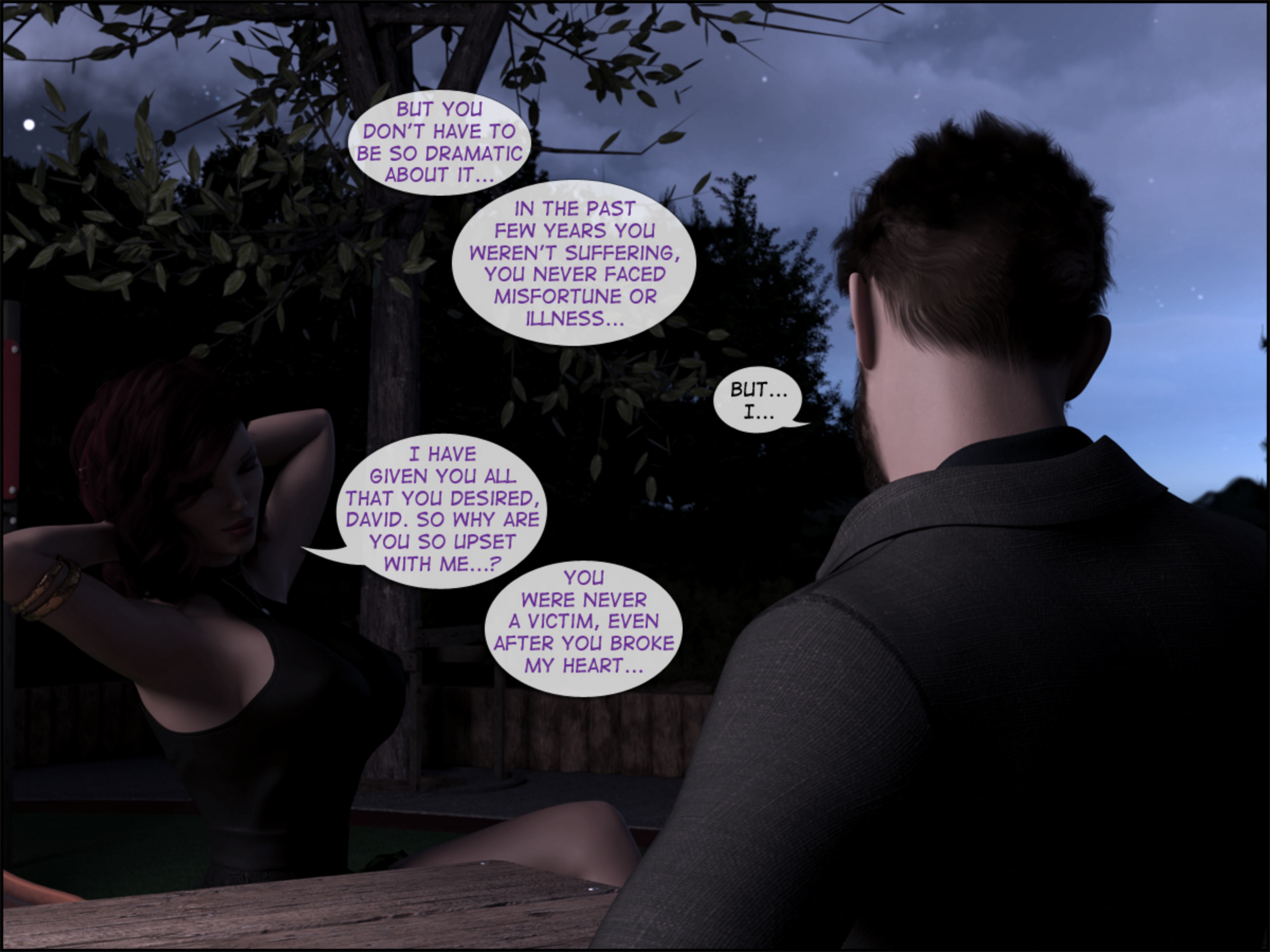
BUT YOU
DON'T HAVE TO
BE SO DRAMATIC
ABOUT IT...

IN THE PAST
FEW YEARS YOU
WEREN'T SUFFERING,
YOU NEVER FACED
MISFORTUNE OR
ILLNESS...

BUT...
I...

I HAVE
GIVEN YOU ALL
THAT YOU DESIRED,
DAVID. SO WHY ARE
YOU SO UPSET
WITH ME...?

YOU
WERE NEVER
A VICTIM, EVEN
AFTER YOU BROKE
MY HEART...



A man with a beard and a woman are sitting at a wooden table in a dark, possibly outdoor, setting. The man is looking down with a thoughtful expression, his hand resting on his forehead. The woman is seen from the back, her hair is red, and she is wearing a black top. The background is dark with some faint lights and structures.

BUT ALL
THE THINGS
YOU DID TO
CORI...

OH, YOUR
FRIEND PISSED
ME OFF, BUT HE
WAS RIGHT, EVEN
IF IT INJURED
MY PRIDE...

YOU
REQUIRED
SOMEONE TO
BREED WITH AT
THAT PHASE IN
YOUR LIFE...

SO, AS
PUNISHMENT,
HE WAS MODIFIED
TO FULFILL THOSE
BIOLOGICAL NEEDS
THAT I WASN'T
ABLE TO...

BUT SHE
SERVED HER
PURPOSE, AND
NOW SHE CAN BE
FREE TO ENJOY
HER LIFE HOWEVER
SHE WISHES...




CAN'T YOU SEE HOW FUCKED UP THAT IS!?

SHE WAS MY BEST FRIEND. I LOVE HER, PAULINE!

AND NOW SHE IS FREE, DAVID! ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WANT FOR HER...?

SHE EVEN SAID IT HERSELF. SHE DIDN'T WANT TO GO BACK TO HER OLD LIFE...



YEARS
FROM NOW
SHE WILL PROBABLY
HAVE HER OWN FAMILY
WITH SOMEONE ELSE
SHE'S ACTUALLY IN
LOVE WITH...

JUST...
STOP! STOP
FLICKING TALKING,
PAULLINE...!

A 3D rendered woman with voluminous, wavy red hair is the central figure. She is wearing a black, form-fitting halter-neck top with a high collar. Her accessories include a diamond earring, a necklace with a star-shaped pendant, and a gold snake-shaped bracelet on her right arm. She is looking slightly to the right with a serious expression. The background is a dark playground at night, featuring a colorful rope net structure with red, yellow, green, and blue ropes and white beads. A wooden fence and a wooden beam are also visible. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

DAVID...

MY LOVE,
THERE'S NO
REASON TO BE
UPSET...

AFTER A
WHILE YOU'LL
FORGET ALL
ABOUT YOUR
FRIEND...

YOU
WON'T EVEN
NEED FRIENDS.
YOU'LL HAVE ME.
YOU'LL HAVE OUR
CHILDREN...

SOB

SIGH


I KNOW YOU DON'T TRUST ME YET. MY POWERS ARE ALWAYS INTIMIDATING TO YOUR KIND...

BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE MUCH SMARTER THAN THIS...

I MEAN, I'VE ALREADY EXPLAINED HOW THIS IS GOOD FOR ALL OF US, SO WHAT ELSE CAN I DO TO CONVINCЕ YOU...?

PLEASE, JUST LET ME GO HOME...



A woman with vibrant red, wavy hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a black, high-collared, sleeveless dress. Her accessories include a diamond stud earring, a necklace with a star-shaped pendant, and a gold bracelet with a snake-like design on her right wrist. She is looking slightly to her left with a subtle smile. The background is a dark night scene with trees and a wooden fence. To the right, a string of colorful lights (red, blue, yellow) is visible. Two speech bubbles are positioned to her left.

OOH.
THAT'S
ACTUALLY
NOT A BAD
IDEA...

I THINK I
KNOW WHAT'S
NEEDED FOR
YOU TO MOVE
ON...

POOF!



FOOTSTEPS
APPROACH...





IRA, I
FOUND SOME-
THING OVER
HERE...

WHAT IS IT...?


LOOKS LIKE SIGNS OF A STRUGGLE. WE MIGHT BE TOO LATE...

SIGH

GREAT...

SO MUCH FOR YOUR NORMIES KEEPING HER TALKING...





THE RUBY
STAR IS VERY
DANGEROUS AND
HARD TO PREDICT,
BUT THIS IS TOO
CLEAN...

THEY MAY
STILL BE WITH HER,
SO KEEP WATCHING
FOR ANOTHER PING
ON THE FEMALE'S
NECKLACE...



DOM...
SOMETHING
DOESN'T FEEL
RIGHT ABOUT
THIS...

ARE
WE SURE
THIS IS EVEN
HER...?

SOME-
THING SET THE
NECKLACE OFF, IRA.
IF IT WASN'T HER, IT
WAS CERTAINLY ONE
OF OUR KIND...

GO ASK
AROUND. MAYBE
SOME OF THE STAFF
SAW SOMETHING
THAT COULD BE
HELPFUL...

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved top and dark pinstriped suspenders, stands with her back to the camera. She is talking to a man who is kneeling on the floor. The man is wearing a black hat, a white long-sleeved shirt, and dark pinstriped pants. They are in a diner with orange leather booths and a counter with a lit candle. Three speech bubbles are visible, containing text.

AND
WHAT ARE
YOU GOING
TO DO...?

THERE'S
SOME POTENT
RESIDUAL ENERGY
OVER HERE.

I'M GOING
TO SEE IF THEY
JUMPED, AND IF I
CAN FIND THEIR
DESTINATION.

THIS
JUST DOESN'T
FEEL LIKE HER
WORK...

SHE DOESN'T
GET ATTACHED. SHE
JUST PLAYS WITH HER
CURRENT TOY UNTIL
SHE'S BORED...

AND THEN
LEAVES IT TO
WHATEVER FATE
IT'S CURSED
WITH...

THERE
HAS TO BE
SOME OTHER
LEAD...

YOU'RE
RIGHT, BUT
THERE ISN'T.
THIS IS ALL WE
HAVE...



CAN WE HELP YOU...?

YOU GET MORE FLIES WITH HONEY...

A woman with short brown hair, wearing a teal dress with a white waistband, stands in a bar. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man has long dark hair and is wearing a white shirt with a dark tie. The bar has a wooden counter and a menu board in the background.

UH, HI,
I WAS JUST
ABOUT TO ASK
YOU THE SAME
THING...

DO YOU
NEED TO BE
SEATED? THAT
TABLE IS ALREADY
BEING OCCUPIED, BUT
I'M SURE WE CAN
FIND YOU...

NO. WE'RE
LOOKING FOR THE
TWO PEOPLE THAT
WERE SITTING HERE.
DID YOU SEE WHERE
THEY WENT?

ARE YOU
FRIENDS OF
THEIRS? THEY
DIDN'T SAY THEY
WERE EXPECTING
OTHERS...

IN FACT
I WAS JUST
COMING TO
CHECK UP ON
THEM...

WELL, AS YOU CAN SEE, THEY CURRENTLY AREN'T HERE...

OH NO! DID THEY LEAVE WITHOUT PAYING THEIR BILL...!?

SIGH

LOOK AT THE MESS...

A woman with dark hair, wearing sunglasses, a white button-down shirt, a black tie, and dark pinstriped suspenders, is pointing a gold handgun at a man. The man is seen from the back, wearing a green short-sleeved shirt with a white patterned collar and a white patterned cuff. They are in a diner setting with pink booth seating and wooden tables. A speech bubble from the woman says, "DETECTIVE MALIFICA. WE'RE LOOKING FOR THE COUPLE THAT HAD BEEN SEATED HERE...". A speech bubble from the man says, "OH, WOW! REALLY? UH...". Another speech bubble from the woman says, "THEY WERE HERE A FEW MINUTES AGO... I JUST BROUGHT THEM DRINKS...".

DETECTIVE MALIFICA. WE'RE LOOKING FOR THE COUPLE THAT HAD BEEN SEATED HERE...

OH, WOW!
REALLY?
UH...


THEY WERE HERE A FEW MINUTES AGO... I JUST BROUGHT THEM DRINKS...



THEY SEEMED SO NICE... ARE THEY IN ANY TROUBLE?

I'M THE ONE ASKING THE QUESTIONS HERE...

I THINK I GOT SOMETHING...



SO YOU
WEREN'T AWARE
OF ANY ALTER-
CATION...?

YOU
DIDN'T SEE
THE DRINK FALL
OR HEAR THE
BREAKING OF
GLASS?

IT DOESN'T
LOOK VERY BUSY
OVER HERE, SO
WHAT EXACTLY
WERE YOU
DOING?

I... I'M
SORRY! I...
THIS ISN'T MY
SECTION..

THEY
WERE THE
ONLY ONES
OVER HERE. I
HAVE OTHER
TABLES...

SO WHY
DID THEY GET
SAT HERE IF THIS
ISN'T YOUR USUAL
AREA...?

I DON'T
KNOW... THE
BUSBOY JUST LED
THEM HERE AND WE
ALL WENT ALONG
WITH IT...

IT FELT
FINE AT THE
TIME...

GOSH,
I'M SORRY
I CAN'T BE
MORE OF A
HELP...



IT'S
FINE. YOU'RE
NOT IN ANY
TROUBLE, MY
DEAR...

WE JUST
HAVE ONE
MORE QUESTION
FOR YOU, THEN
WE'LL BE ON
OUR WAY...


DID YOU
HAPPEN TO
SEE ANYONE
ELSE TALKING
TO THEM?



NO, I
DON'T THINK
SO...

AND
THEY SEEMED
PRETTY HAPPY
BEING LEFT
ALONE...

POOF!

A woman with dark hair and bangs, wearing a teal dress with a white lace collar and a white waistband, stands in a dimly lit bar. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. In the background, there is a bar counter with a marble top, two lit candles, and a bar stool with a pink seat. A dark pillar is visible on the right side of the frame. A speech bubble is positioned to her right.

YOU KNOW
MAYBE YOU
SHOULD TALK
TO MY...

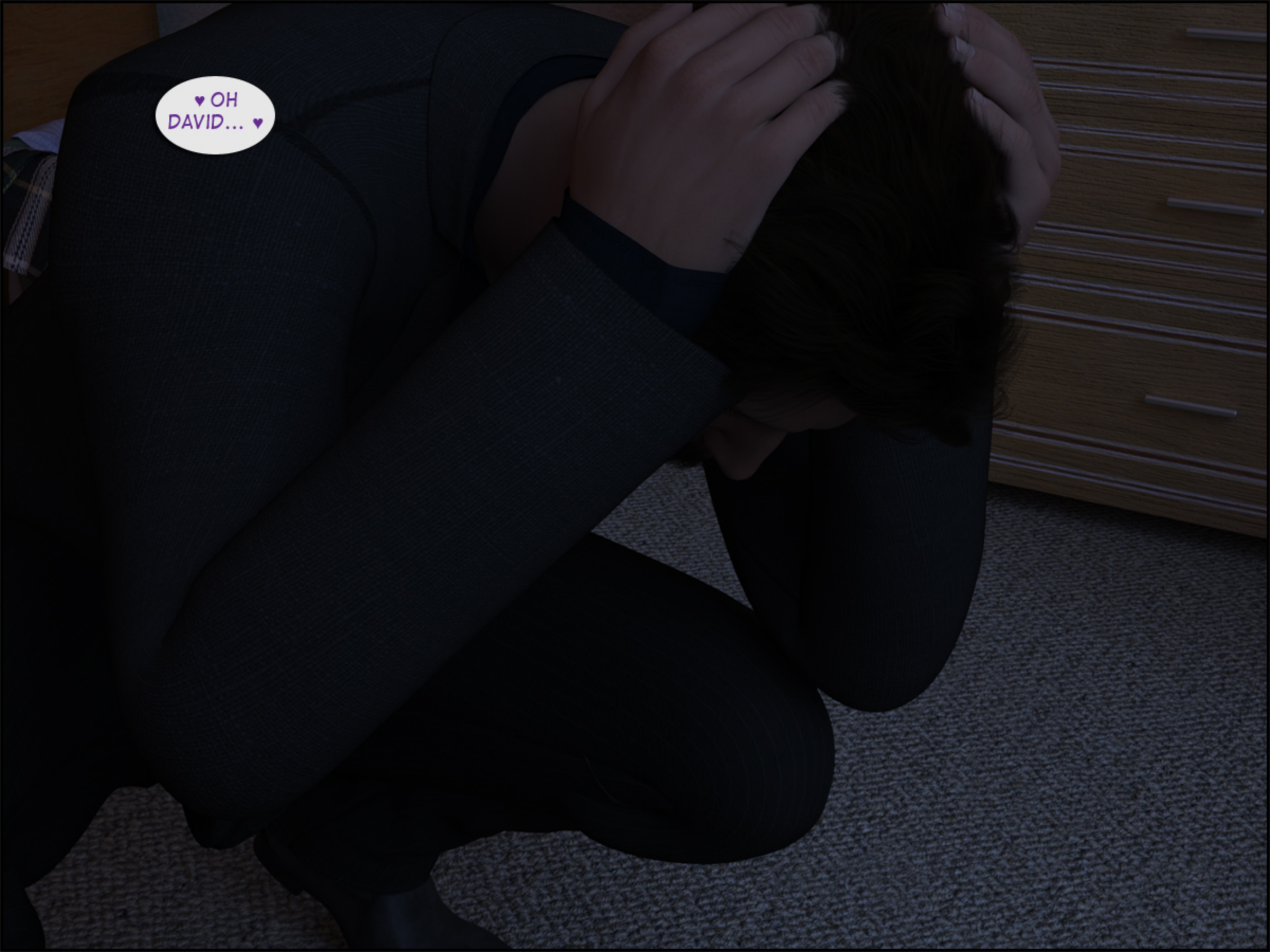


UH,
HELLO...?
UM...?

NOW
WHERE
DID THEY
GO...?!



♥ OH
DAVID... ♥



A man with a beard and dark hair, wearing a dark suit jacket and a dark button-down shirt, is kneeling on the floor. He is looking down and to his right with a confused expression. His hands are held out in front of him, palms up. The room is dimly lit, with a wooden dresser or cabinet visible in the background. A speech bubble is positioned near his head, containing text.

WHAT!?
WHAT DO...
WHAT IN
THE...?

A man in a dark suit stands with his back to the camera, looking out a window with vertical blinds. A speech bubble above him contains the text: "THIS IS... MY BEDROOM? WHY AM I HERE...?". The scene is dimly lit, suggesting dusk or dawn, with a small light visible through the blinds on the left.

THIS
IS... MY
BEDROOM?
WHY AM I
HERE...?

THIS
IS WHERE
YOU LONGED
FOR, MY
LOVE...


GASP





YOU
WANTED TO
COME HOME,
SO HERE WE
ARE...

PAULINE...
WHAT IS
THIS...?



AND I
KNOW WHY
YOU'RE HAVING
SUCH A TOUGH
TIME LETTING THE
OTHER ONE
GO...

I REALLY
SHOULD'VE
EXPECTED
THIS...



IT WAS
STILL THE
SEX...

YOU'RE
WORRIED
ABOUT LOSING
OUT ON FUTURE
PLEASURES...

BUT
YOU DON'T
HAVE TO
BE...




AFTER
WATCHING YOUR
PERFORMANCE
IMPROVE OVER
THE YEARS...

I HAVE
TO SAY I'VE
COME TO REALLY
ENJOY IT AS A
RECREATIONAL
HOBBY...

LET'S
SHOW EACH
OTHER WHAT
WE'VE BOTH
LEARNED...

HEY!

A man with a beard and chest hair is standing in a bathroom. He is wearing a watch on his left wrist. In the background, there is a white vanity with a wooden cabinet on top. On the cabinet, there is a pink cup, a blue bottle, and other toiletries. A mirror is visible above the vanity. The lighting is dim, suggesting it might be nighttime.

WHAT IS THIS, PAULINE!? ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR DAMN MIND...?!

I LOVE HER. IT'S NOT JUST ABOUT SEX. IT WASN'T EVER ABOUT JUST SEX...!



BUT I
CAN GIVE
YOU SO MUCH
MORE PLEASURE
THAN SHE EVER
COULD...

ARE YOU
SO SURE? AFTER
ALL, SHE WAS ONLY
EVER SOMETHING
DESIGNED FOR
YOU TO BREED
WITH...


A close-up, profile view of a man's face, looking downwards. He has a beard and mustache. The lighting is dim, with the background being a plain wall. Four white speech bubbles with black text are arranged in a descending staircase pattern to the right of his face. The overall mood is somber and reflective.

IS THAT
WHAT YOU
THINK OF
ME...?

YOU
THINK THAT'S
ALL I CARE
ABOUT...?

IT WASN'T
JUST THE SEX,
PAULINE...!

I LOVED
HER...! WITH
ALL OF MY
HEART!

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a black lace top and a small earring. Her eyes are glowing with a bright, ethereal light. She is looking slightly to the left. The background is dark and indistinct. Four speech bubbles are positioned to her left, containing text.

I KNOW
YOU DID. YOUR
CAPACITY FOR LOVE
IS ONE OF THE THINGS
THAT DRAWS US
TOGETHER...

BUT I
KNOW THAT FEAR
OF LOSING SEX
WAS REASON FOR
MANY OF YOUR
SORROWS...

EVEN IF
YOU REFUSE
TO ADMIT
IT...

SO, LET'S
JUST PUT THOSE
CONCERNS TO
BED...




I'M GOING
TO HELP YOU
MOVE ON. LET
ME SHOW
YOU...

HEY!
I CAN'T
MOVE MY
ARMS...!


A close-up photograph of a man with dark, curly hair, a full beard, and a mustache. He has a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression, suggesting surprise or anger. The background consists of vertical blinds, with light filtering through them. A white speech bubble is overlaid on the left side of the image.

**HEY!
WHAT THE
HELL ARE YOU
DOING...!?**

A close-up shot of a man with dark, curly hair, a full beard, and a mustache. He has a wide-eyed, slightly open-mouthed expression, suggesting surprise or frustration. The background consists of vertical blinds, with light filtering through them. A white speech bubble is overlaid on the left side of the image, containing the text "YOU CAN'T JUST... JUST...".

YOU
CAN'T JUST...
JUST...

HUFF



I...
WOO...


I'M
SORRY?
WHAT WAS
THAT...?

OH
SHIT...!
LHN!



STOP...
I FEEL SO...
GAH!


THAT'S
RIGHT, MY
LOVE...



LET ME
SHOW YOU
HOW MUCH YOU
DON'T NEED THAT
LITTLE SLUT...



OKAY,
DOM, NOW
WHERE THE
FUUCK ARE
WE...?

A woman in a white long-sleeved shirt, black suspenders, black tie, and black pinstriped trousers stands in a playground at night. She is wearing sunglasses and has her hair in a bun. She is pointing her right hand towards a speech bubble. In the background, another person in a white shirt, black suspenders, and a black hat is visible. The playground features a colorful merry-go-round with red railings and sections of blue, green, and yellow. There are wooden benches and a slide in the background.

THIS IS
WHERE THEY
WENT...

WHY
WOULD SHE
BRING THEM TO
A CHILD'S PLAY-
GROUND?




THE
READINGS
ARE STILL VERY
STRONG...

THEY
MAY STILL
BE SOMEWHERE
NEARBY...



ALTHOUGH
SOMETHING
TELLS ME WE
JUST MISSED
THEM...



I JUST
DON'T GET HOW
WE KEEP MISSING
HER, UNLESS...

DO YOU
THINK SHE
KNOWS WE'RE
TAILING HER
SOMEHOW?

YEAH,
PROBABLY...

WE COULD
ALWAYS CHECK
OUT THAT WEIRD
BLIP DOWN IN
FLORIDA...



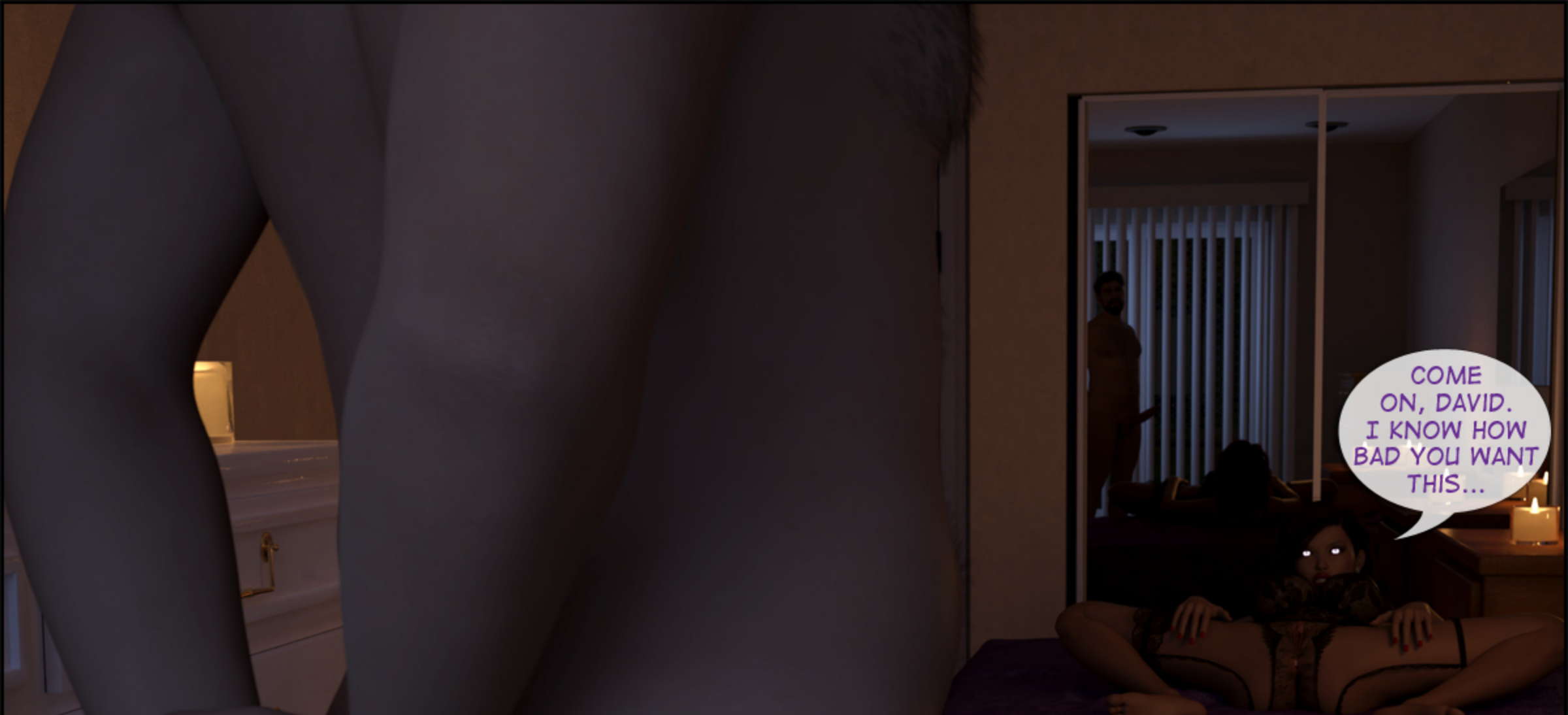
THAT BLIP
CAME IN TEN
MINUTES AGO, BUT
SOMEONE USED THEIR
POWER HERE VERY
RECENTLY...

LET'S
LOOK AROUND
HERE FIRST, AND
SEE IF WE CAN FIND
OUT WHERE THEY
WENT NEXT...

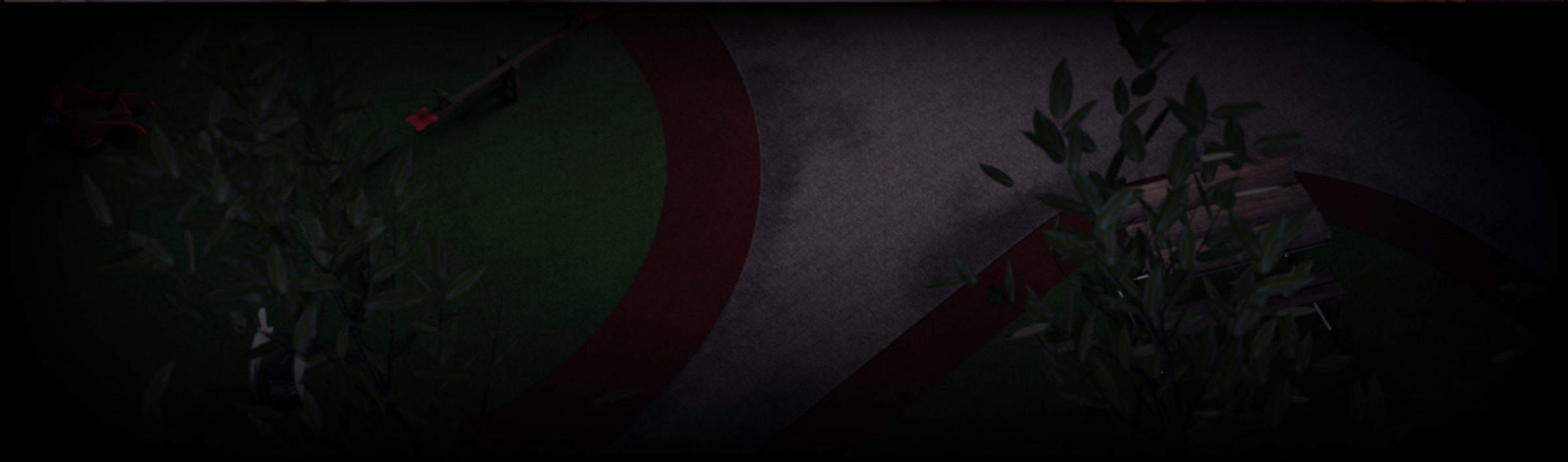
IF THE
TRAIL GOES
COLD, WE'LL GO
CHECK THAT
BLIP OUT.

SOUNDS
GOOD TO
ME...





COME ON, DAVID. I KNOW HOW BAD YOU WANT THIS...




UNH! ♡

LET'S
DISPEL THOSE
BAD FEELINGS, SO
WE CAN ENJOY
OURSELVES...

WHAT
DID YOU DO
TO ME?!





I MADE
IT SO YOU
DON'T HAVE TO
LET THOSE PESKY
THOUGHTS GET IN
THE WAY...

LET
YOUR BODY
MAKE ALL THE
DECISIONS
TONIGHT.


THAT WAY
YOU CAN BE
HONEST WITH
YOURSELF...

AND I
CAN SHOW
YOU HOW MUCH
BETTER LIFE CAN
BE WITH ME.



CAN'T...

WHY
DON'T YOU
COME ON
OVER...?




PAULINE,
PLEASE...

LET
ME GO! I
DON'T WANT
THIS...!



I KNOW
YOU'RE LYING.
JUST LOOK AT
HOW MUCH YOUR
BODY CRAVES
MINE...

A man with a beard and long hair is shown from the chest up, looking upwards and to the right. He is shirtless. In the background, a woman with long dark hair is visible, looking towards the man. The scene is dimly lit, with a blueish-purple hue. There are four speech bubbles on the left side of the image, containing text.

YOU
CAN'T FIGHT
THIS, OUR SOULS
WERE MEANT FOR
EACH OTHER, THAT
HASN'T EVER
CHANGED...

THE OTHER
ONE ISN'T OUT
THERE WAITING
FOR YOU, SHE'S
LIVING HER BEST
LIFE...

WE CAN
LIVE OUR BEST
LIVES, TOO...
TOGETHER...

BUT,
FIRST, YOU
HAVE TO LET
HER GO...



SHE DIDN'T WANT THIS LIFE WITH YOU, SHE WASN'T EVEN REAL...

I CREATED HER FOR YOU. EVERYTHING SHE WAS, WAS BECAUSE OF ME... I DID IT FOR YOU...

DON'T YOU SEE? IT WAS ALWAYS FOR US...



IT'S
JUST... I
DON'T...

WHY
EVEN...?

SHH...
DON'T THINK
SO MUCH...

LET'S
JUST ENJOY
OURSELVES,
AND ALL WILL
BE RIGHT
SOON...

A man with a beard and chest hair stands in a bedroom, looking at a woman whose back is to the camera. The room is dimly lit, with light coming from a window with white blinds. The man has a surprised expression. The woman has long, dark, curly hair. The scene is intimate and appears to be from a comic book or a staged photograph.

OH MY
GOD, I'VE
NEVER WANTED
SOMETHING SO
BAD...

I'VE
BEEN WAITING
FOR THIS DAY
FOR A WHILE,
DAVID...

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black lace bra and matching garter belt, is lying on a bed. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The room is dimly lit with several lit candles on a bedside table. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

SHOW
ME WHAT
YOU CAN
DO...



I CAN
MOVE
AGAIN...

YOU WERE
A GOOD BOY,
AND GOOD BOYS
GET REWARDS,
MY PET...



IS THIS
WHAT IT WAS
LIKE FOR
CORI...?

IS SHE
STILL...?

LNH!♥




LIKE
WHAT YOU
SEE, LOVER
BOY...?

GOD!
IT'S SO
STRONG! I
CAN'T...

GO AHEAD,
I KNOW YOU
MISSED THE
TASTE...

HUFF!





PLEASE...
I CAN'T HELP
THIS... I CAN'T
STOP...

MAKE ME
FORGET ABOUT
HER... IF YOU'RE
GOING TO TAKE HER
AWAY FROM ME,
PLEASE...

MAKE IT
STOP HURTING
SO MUCH... I
NEED TO FEEL
GOOD...

SORRY,
I CAN'T...
IF I...

HUFF

DO
THAT...

HNN


THEN
YOU'LL NEVER
HAVE...

MOAN

LEARNED
ANYTHING...

Stop

Stop



IF I LET
YOU FORGET
HER, YOU'D NEVER
HAVE GOTTEN THIS
GOOD WITH YOUR
TONGUE, FOR
EXAMPLE...

AND
WE CAN'T
HAVE THAT...
THIS FEELS SO
GOOD...



IT FEELS
VERY GOOD,
BUT SOMETHING
ISN'T RIGHT...

slop
slop

YOU'RE
COMPLETELY
SHUT DOWN.
YOU'RE NOT
FEELING ANY-
THING...

WHY
WOULD
YOU...?




slop
slop





JUST
STOP!

A woman with dark, wavy hair and glowing white eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a black lace halter-neck top and a black choker. Her hands are raised, palms facing forward, with red-painted fingernails. The background is a dimly lit room with a window showing blinds and a reflection of the woman. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

HOW IS THIS RELATIONSHIP SUPPOSED TO WORK IF YOU'RE GOING TO JUST DISASSOCIATE LIKE THAT?!

WHY ARE YOU BEING LIKE THIS?!


THIS IS EVERYTHING YOU WANTED, DAVID!



YOU ARE
SUPPOSED TO
BE HAVING A
VERY GOOD
TIME...!

INSTEAD,
YOU'RE STILL
HUNG UP ON THE
DAMN CONCUBINE
I MADE YOU SO
YOU COULD HAVE
CHILDREN!

JUST
LET ME
FORGET...
PLEASE...



I DON'T
LOVE YOU
PAULINE... I
LOVE CORI...

NO
MATTER
WHAT YOU
FORCE ME TO
FEEL... I LOVE
HER...




AND AS
LONG AS I
REMEMBER HER,
I ALWAYS
WILL...

I-I-I...
I'M S-
SORRY...

PLEASE
DON'T HURT
ME. I NEVER
MEANT TO HURT
YOU...

AND
THIS ALREADY
HURTS SO
MUCH...



A woman with dark, wavy hair and glowing white eyes is shown in a dark room. She is wearing a black lace top and a black choker. The room is dimly lit, with framed pictures on the wall behind her and a window with blinds in the background. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

YOU'RE
WRONG. YOU'RE
BEING IRRATIONAL
BECAUSE YOU'RE
UPSET. YOU'RE JUST
A CHILD WHO LOST
THEIR FAVORITE
PET...

BUT OUR
SOULS ARE
STILL BOUND, I
CAN FEEL IT, AND I
KNOW YOU CAN,
TOO...

AS FOR
THE OTHER
ONE, APPARENTLY
YOU NEED TO LEARN
THINGS THE HARD
WAY...



SO LET'S
DO THIS THE
HARD WAY.

SNAP

A bedroom scene with a bed on the left, a nightstand on the right with three lit candles, and a path of rose petals on the carpet. The word "POOF!" is written in white, bold, sans-serif font on the dark blue blanket.

POOF!

POOF!



TO BE
CONTINUED