

KARACOMET PRESENTS...

A WITCHY
EPILOGUE

THE FINAL CHAPTER
PART 1

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

L
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N
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H
O
T
E
L





BWOM
BWOM

SO,
YOU HERE
ALONE...?

WHAT
A CREEPY
THING TO
ASK...

GIGGLE



YEAH,
IT KINDA
IS, ISN'T
IT...?

YOU'RE
TOO PRETTY.
IT'S THROWING
ME OFF MY
GAME...

I'M JUST
SEEING WHAT
MY CHANCES
ARE...

NICE
RECOVERY...
AS LONG AS THIS
DOESN'T WIND UP
IN SOME WEBFLIX
DOCUMENTARY, I
THINK THEY'RE
PROMISING...



HOT
AND FUNNY...
WHAT ARE YOUR
PLANS FOR THE
REST OF THE
EVENING?

I DON'T
HONESTLY
KNOW. I DON'T
THINK I HAD
ANY...

I'M
JUST HERE
TO UNWIND AND
HAVE SOME
FUN...

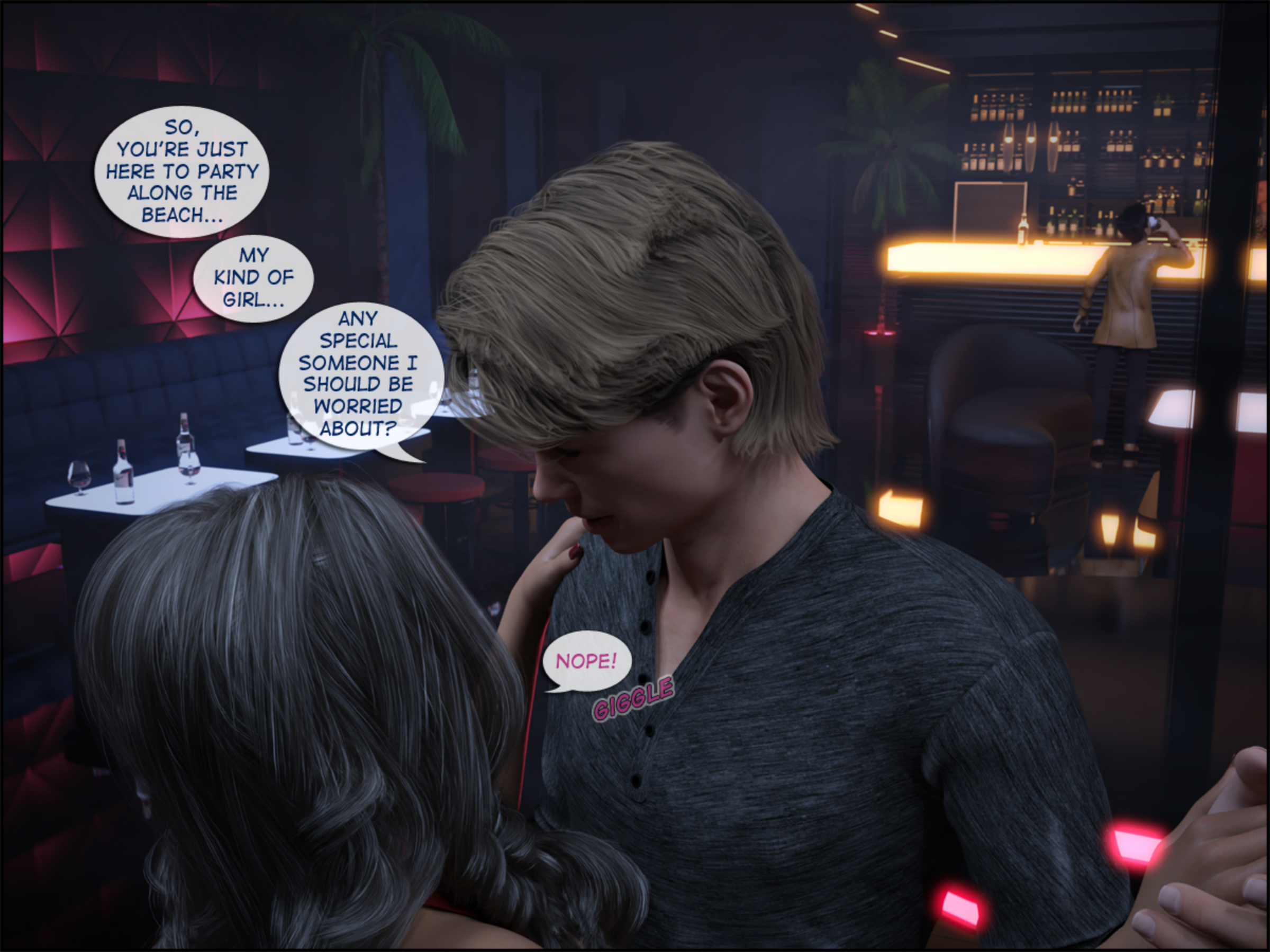
SO,
YOU'RE JUST
HERE TO PARTY
ALONG THE
BEACH...


MY
KIND OF
GIRL...

ANY
SPECIAL
SOMEONE I
SHOULD BE
WORRIED
ABOUT?

NOPE!

GIGGLE





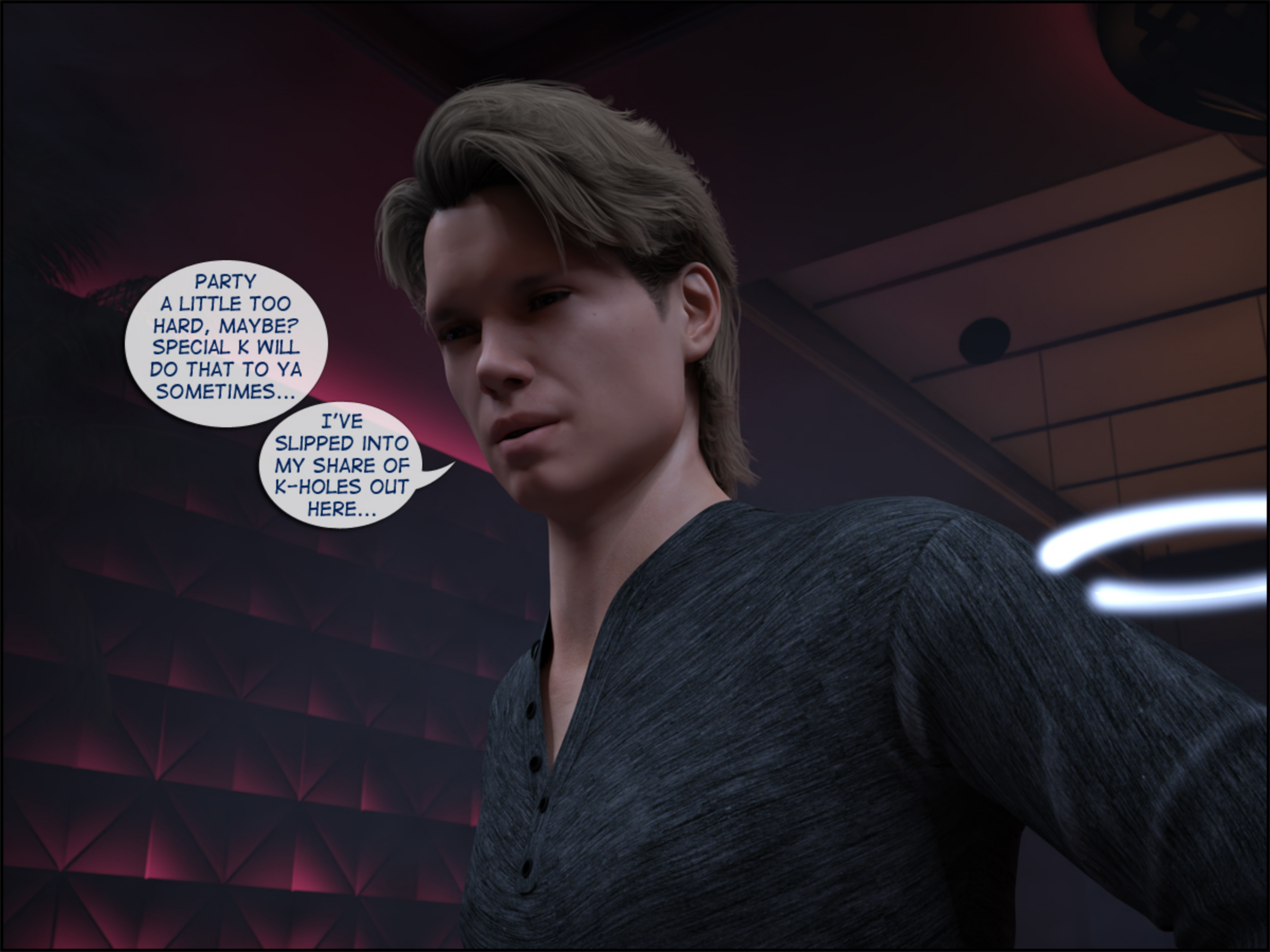
BUT, YOU
KNOW WHAT'S
CRAZY...?

I DON'T
REMEMBER
EVEN COMING
HERE, OR WHERE
I WAS BEFORE
THIS...

A woman with long, wavy grey hair, wearing a red, sequined, off-the-shoulder dress and a necklace with a blue pendant, is looking at a man. The man has short brown hair and is wearing a grey, textured sweater. They are in a dimly lit room with a red and black geometric patterned wall. In the background, there are blue tufted sofas and tables with bottles and glasses. Two speech bubbles are visible between them.

WHAT
THE HELL
IS GOING
ON...?

WHY
CAN'T I
REMEMBER
THINGS...?



PARTY
A LITTLE TOO
HARD, MAYBE?
SPECIAL K WILL
DO THAT TO YA
SOMETIMES...

I'VE
SLIPPED INTO
MY SHARE OF
K-HOLES OUT
HERE...



ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT THE CEREAL...?

HUH...?

WHAT THE HECK IS A "K-HOLE"? IT SOUNDS FUNNY...



...

HEY,
ON SECOND
THOUGHT, MAYBE
SOME FRESH AIR IS
WHAT YOU REALLY
NEED...

WANNA
MOVE THIS
OUTSIDE?

YEAH,
IF WE CAN,
THAT WOULD
BE NICE...

IT'S
A LITTLE
COLD IN
HERE.

A man with light brown hair, wearing a grey long-sleeved shirt, stands in a dimly lit club. He is looking down at a woman whose back is to the camera. She has long, wavy brown hair. The background features a bar with stools and tables with drinks, and glowing red and blue neon lights.

I'M
THINKING
THAT I'LL GRAB
US A COUPLE OF
DRINKS...

AND,
MAYBE AFTER,
WE CAN MOVE
THIS TO MY
PLACE...

OH
YEAH...?

YEAH.
SO, WHAT
DO YOU
THINK...?

I THINK
IT SOUNDS
LIKE FUN!

GIGGLE





GIGGLE

EXCUSE
ME...

HMM...?

BWOM

BWOM

WHAT
THE HELL!?
I SWEAR I
HEARD...



HEY,
PAL! YOU
CAN'T SLEEP
HERE!




WHAT THE...?

WHERE IS SHE...!?

WHERE THE HELL AM I...!?


WHAT IS THIS!?

A man in a patterned shirt is talking to another man in a club. The man in the patterned shirt is standing and gesturing with his hand. The man in the foreground is sitting and looking towards the man in the patterned shirt. There are other people in the background, including a woman in a red top and a man in a dark shirt. The scene is lit with red and blue lights.

EITHER
YOU GOTTA
ORDER SOME-
THING OR YOU'RE
GONNA HAVE TO
LEAVE, PAL...

WHERE
THE FUCK DID
SHE BRING ME?
IS THIS...?

GOD,
I FEEL...



GOOD...?
REAL GOOD,
ACTUALLY...

HOLY
COW...!

I LOOK
GREAT!



BUT
WHY...?


WHAT
THE HELL
IS SHE UP
TO...?



THOSE
ARE PALM
TREES...

THIS HAS
TO BE SOME
SORT OF
TRICK...

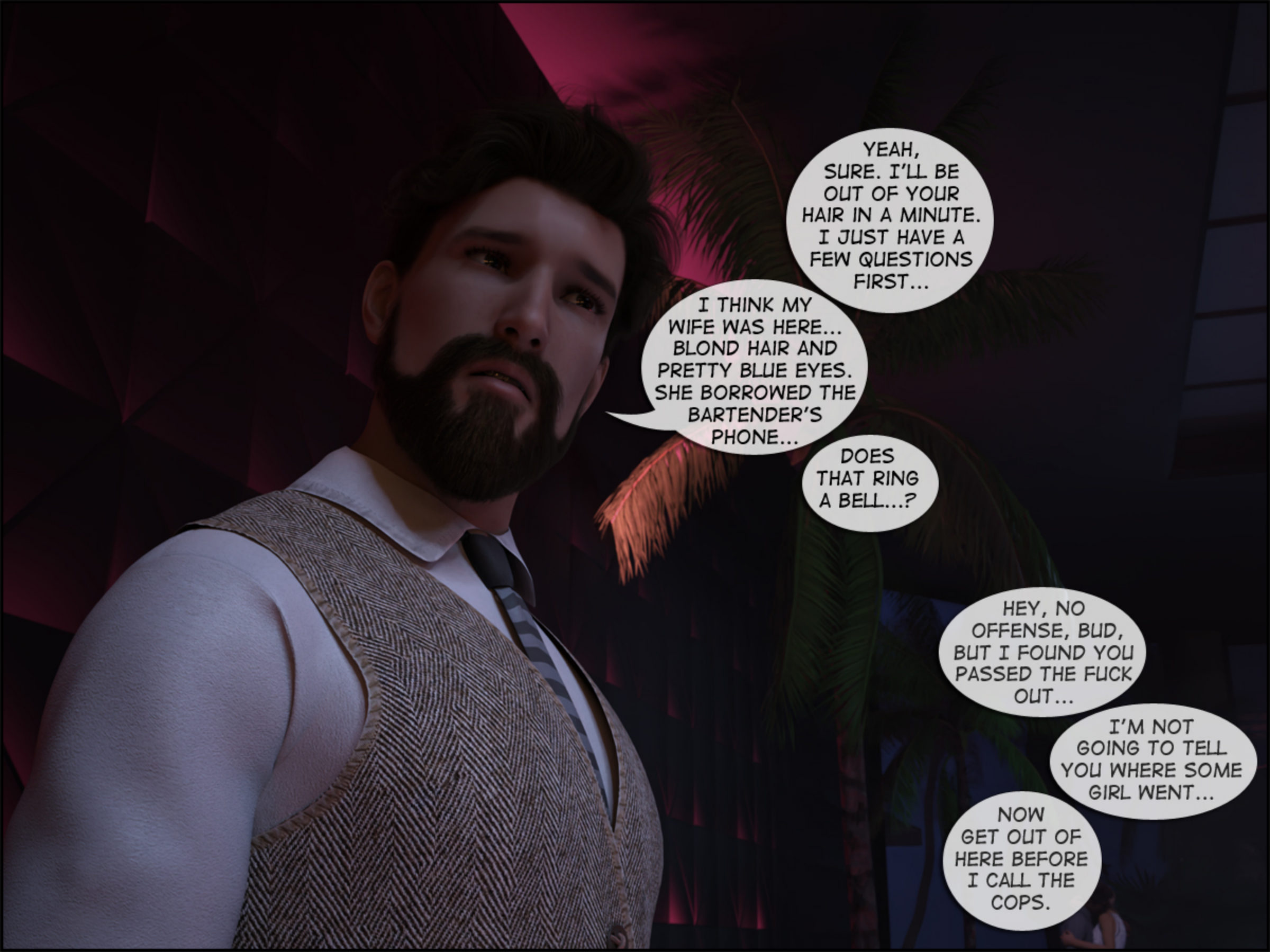
AHEM!

A man with short dark hair and a patterned short-sleeved shirt is shown in a nightclub setting. He is looking slightly to the left with a neutral expression. His right hand is raised, palm facing up. In the background, there are women dancing in a dimly lit area with red and blue lighting. The wall behind them has a diamond-shaped pattern.

YO,
LISTEN UP,
BUDDY...

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE ON, OR
WHAT YOUR
DEAL IS...

BUT IF
YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO ORDER
ANYTHING, I'M
GOING TO HAVE
TO ASK YOU TO
BEAT IT...



YEAH,
SURE. I'LL BE
OUT OF YOUR
HAIR IN A MINUTE.
I JUST HAVE A
FEW QUESTIONS
FIRST...

I THINK MY
WIFE WAS HERE...
BLOND HAIR AND
PRETTY BLUE EYES.
SHE BORROWED THE
BARTENDER'S
PHONE...

DOES
THAT RING
A BELL...?

HEY, NO
OFFENSE, BUD,
BUT I FOUND YOU
PASSED THE FUCK
OUT...

I'M NOT
GOING TO TELL
YOU WHERE SOME
GIRL WENT...

NOW
GET OUT OF
HERE BEFORE
I CALL THE
COPS.



HEY...!

I DON'T
HAVE TIME TO
PLAY THESE
GAMES...!



LISTEN,
PAL! I DON'T
WANT ANY
TROUBLE...



UGH!

WHERE THE FUCK IS MY WIFE!?



I DON'T
KNOW!

YOU'RE
LYING! I
KNOW YOU'VE
SEEN HER!


WHERE
IS SHE!?







SO, LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT...



YOU JUST
SHOWED UP
HERE, WITH NO
MEMORIES OF HOW
YOU GOT HERE, AND
NOTHING TO YOUR
NAME...?

THERE
HAS TO BE
SOMETHING
YOU REMEMBER...
WHAT ABOUT THAT
ARGUMENT WITH
YOUR OLD MAN?
CAN YOU CALL
HIM BACK...?

THE WEIRD
THING IS, I DON'T
KNOW IF THAT WAS
ACTUALLY MY DAD...
I THINK IT WAS, BUT
SOMETHING DOESN'T
FEEL RIGHT...

I DON'T
KNOW... MY
BRAIN FEELS
LIKE SCRAMBLED
EGGS...

LIKE, I
CAN REMEMBER
THINGS, BUT, LIKE,
STUFF IS ALWAYS
MISSING, AND I
DON'T KNOW
WHAT...

YOU
PROBABLY
THINK I'M
CRAZY...

A man and a woman are on a beach at night. The man is sitting on a stone bench, wearing a dark long-sleeved shirt and dark pants, with a cigarette in his mouth. The woman is standing next to him, wearing a red dress and black boots, also with a cigarette in her mouth. They are talking. In the background, there are palm trees, a railing, and other people walking. A street lamp is visible on the right.

WELL,
TO BE FAIR,
CRAZY AND HOT
SEEMS TO RUN
TOGETHER A
LOT..

BUT I
DON'T THINK
YOU'RE THAT
CRAZY...

IT SOUNDS
LIKE YOU JUST
PARTIED A LITTLE
TOO HARD, WHETHER
YOU MEANT TO
OR NOT...

I'M SURE
A LITTLE REST
AND SOME FOOD,
AND YOU'LL BE
GOOD BY THE
MORNING.

LISTEN,
I'M ONLY HERE
FOR A FEW DAYS,
BUT I'M HAPPY TO
SHARE MY ROOM
WHILE YOU FIGURE
THINGS OUT...

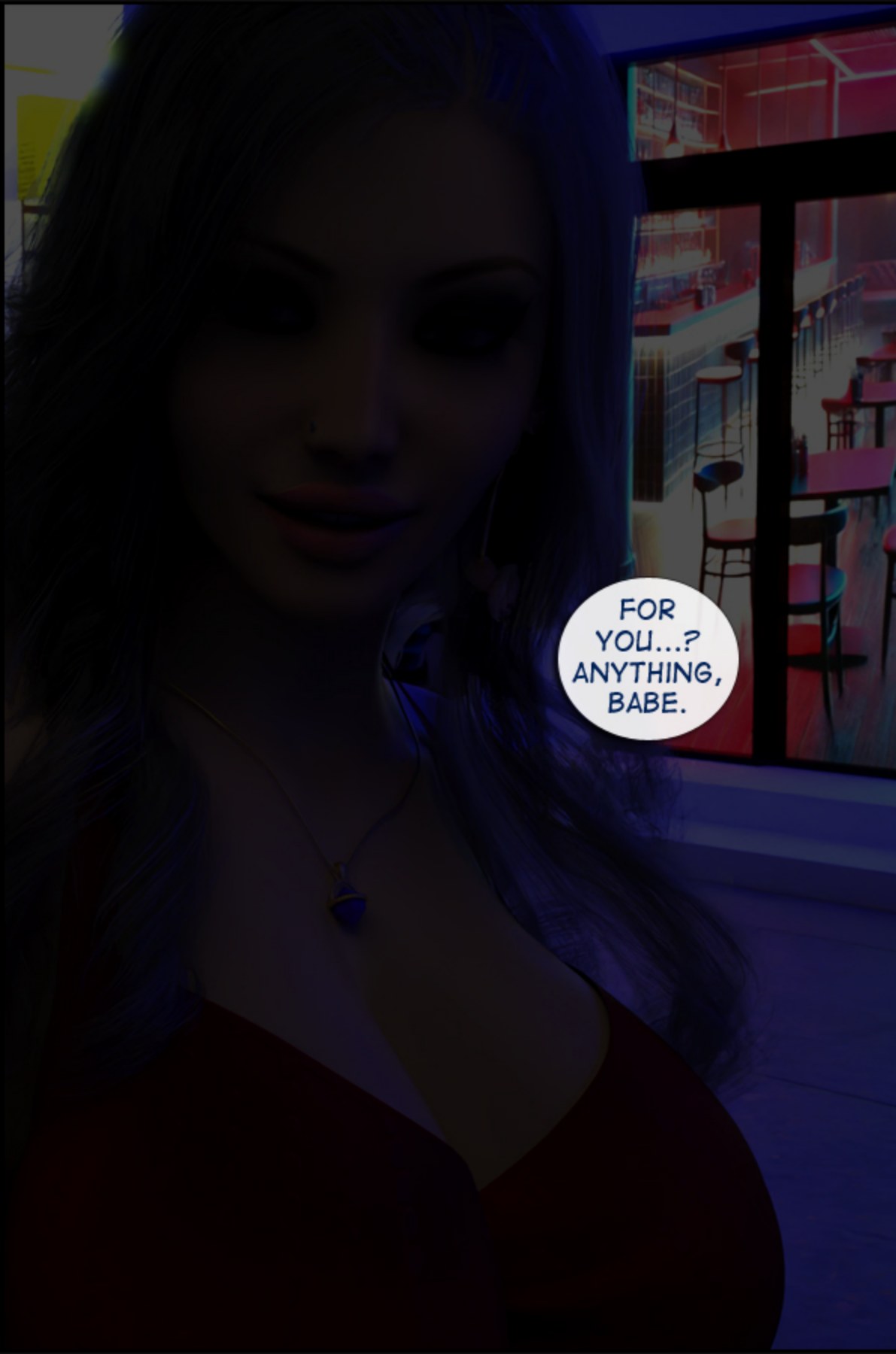
IF THAT'S
SOMETHING YOU'RE
INTERESTED IN, THEN
MAYBE YOU AND I
CAN TAKE CARE OF
EACH OTHER WHILE
I'M HERE...

WHAT
DO YOU
SAY...?



YOU'D
REALLY DO
THAT FOR
ME...?


GIGGLE



FOR
YOU...?
ANYTHING,
BABE.



I'M
TELLING YOU, I
DON'T FUCKING
KNOW!



THE CHICK
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT STEPPED
OUT A LITTLE
WHILE AGO.

NOW
GET YOUR
HANDS OFF
OF ME!

SHIT!

NOW
YOU GOT
FIVE SECONDS
BEFORE I START
PRESSING SOME
CHARGES...




A man with a dark beard and mustache is shown from the chest up, wearing a white dress shirt, a striped tie, and a brown herringbone vest. He is looking towards the left of the frame with a slightly concerned or questioning expression. His right arm is raised, with his hand near his head. The background is dark, featuring large, green palm fronds. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing dialogue.

LISTEN,
UH... I'M
SORRY. I
JUST...

DID YOU
SEE WHICH
WAY SHE
WENT?

YEAH.
RIGHT OUT THE
FLUCKING FRONT
DOOR, WHICH IS
WHERE YOU NEED
TO GO...


A man with a beard and a light-colored vest over a white shirt and tie is speaking to another man whose back is to the camera. The man with the beard has his hands clasped over his chest and a worried expression. The background is dark and appears to be an interior space with some architectural details.

PLEASE,
MAN, I'M GOING
THROUGH A LOT
RIGHT NOW...

I'M
WORRIED
ABOUT MY WIFE,
WHO IS CURRENTLY
IN A LOT OF DANGER
IF I DON'T FIND
HER...

PLEASE.
SOMETHING'S
HAPPENED TO HER,
AND I'M REALLY
SCARED...

HMPH!


A man with short dark hair and a serious expression is the central focus. He is wearing a short-sleeved button-down shirt with a bold, colorful geometric pattern in shades of green, yellow, orange, and black. He is in a nightclub setting with red ambient lighting and a diamond-patterned wall. In the background, a woman in a black outfit is dancing on a stage, and other patrons are visible. Four speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing dialogue.

YOU'RE
SERIOUSLY
WORRIED ABOUT
HER? THE BLONDE
SMOKESHOW IN THE
RED DRESS...?

THAT
REALLY IS
YOUR WIFE?
COURTNEY OR
CARRIE...?

CORI,
YEAH, THAT'S
HER...!

FLICK,
MAN...




WHAT
IS IT...?

I HATE
TO BE THE
ONE TO TELL
YOU, MAN, BUT
SHE DIDN'T LEAVE
HERE ALONE...

SHE WAS
HERE DANCING
WITH SOME PRETTY
BOY FOR A GOOD
HOUR OR SO...



SHIT.
AM I TOO
LATE? DID THEY
HAPPEN TO SAY
WHERE THEY WERE
GOING...?

A man with short, dark hair and a serious expression is the central focus. He is wearing a short-sleeved button-down shirt with a bold, colorful geometric pattern in shades of green, yellow, orange, and black. He is looking slightly to his left. The background is a dimly lit nightclub with red ambient lighting. Several women in revealing, dark-colored outfits are visible, some appearing to be dancing or socializing. Two white speech bubbles with black text are overlaid on the image. The first bubble is positioned above the second one, both to the left of the man's head.

LISTEN,
PAL. I DON'T
WANT ANY PART
OF THIS CAUSING
TROUBLE HERE.

BUT ALL I
KNOW IS THEY
GRABBED A COUPLE
OF BOTTLES AND
HEADED OUTSIDE
SOMEWHERE...




WHAT
DID THE GUY
LOOK LIKE? WAS
THERE ANOTHER
WOMAN...?

MAYBE
WITH RED HAIR
AND EYES THAT
APPEAR TO
GLOW...

BLONDE
DUDE, TWENTY-
SOMETHING...
LOVES TO HEAR
HIMSELF TALK,
THAT'S FOR
SURE...

DIDN'T
SEE ANY
REDHEAD.




THEY
GOT THEIR
DRINKS AND
WENT THAT WAY
MAYBE TEN OR
SO MINUTES
AGO...

RIGHT
BEFORE I WOKE
YOU UP, FUNNY
ENOUGH... YOU
LITERALLY JUST
MISSED 'EM...

A man in a white shirt and grey vest is running away from a man in a colorful patterned shirt. The man in the vest is on the left, running towards the left side of the frame. The man in the patterned shirt is on the right, facing away from the camera. The background is a dark, textured wall with a diamond pattern. A palm tree is visible on the right side of the frame, illuminated by a red light at its base.


SO
MAYBE I'M
NOT TOO LATE
THEN! THANK
YOU...!

WHAT-
EVER HAPPENS,
I BETTER NOT
SEE YOUR FACE
IN MY BAR AGAIN!
YOU UNDER-
STAND...?


A man with a short haircut and a halo around his head stands in a nightclub. He is wearing a short-sleeved shirt with a colorful geometric pattern. He has his arms crossed and a serious expression. In the background, other people are dancing and socializing in a dimly lit room with blue and red lighting.

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
THAT DUDE'S ON,
BUT, GOD, I MISS
COCAINE...



A man with short dark hair, wearing a light-colored sweater with a dark herringbone pattern, is seen from behind. He is looking towards a group of people in a nightclub setting. The scene is dimly lit with blue and purple ambient lighting. In the background, there are palm trees, a bar area with a yellow grid pattern, and other patrons. A speech bubble is positioned in the center of the frame, pointing towards the man's line of sight.

WELL,
THIS IS GOING
TO BE A LITTLE
HARDER THAN I
THOUGHT...

A man with dark, wavy hair and a full beard is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a light-colored collared shirt, a striped tie, and a grey patterned vest. He has a thoughtful or questioning expression on his face. The background is a dimly lit bar or restaurant with blue and red lighting. There are tables, chairs, and a bar counter visible. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

WHY
WOULD SHE
EVEN BRING ME
HERE...?

DID
SHE GIVE
UP...?

NO.
SHE SAID I
HAD TO LEARN
SOMETHING THE
HARD WAY... WHAT
DID SHE MEAN
BY THAT?

A man with dark hair, wearing a white shirt, a grey herringbone vest, and a striped tie, stands in a room with blue lighting. He is looking down at his right hand, which is held out. He has a watch on his left wrist. In the background, there are other people, including a man in a white suit and a woman in a white top and jeans. The scene appears to be from a video game or a digital comic book.

AND WHY
DID SHE ALTER
MY BODY? WHAT
THE HELL IS SHE
UP TO...?

WHAT-
EVER IT IS,
IT CAN'T BE
GOOD...



I NEED
TO FIND
HER...

CORI!

*I'M
HERE!*

CORI...!





WHERE
THE HELL IS
SHE...?

A man with a beard and a watch, looking distressed with his hand on his head, in a nightclub setting. The scene is dimly lit with blue and yellow lights. In the background, a group of people is dancing. A speech bubble is visible in the background.

THE GUY
INSIDE SAID
SHE...





CORI!



HUH? IS
SOMEONE
CALLING MY
NAME...?




HEY!
WATCH
IT...!

OUT
OF MY
WAY...



GET YOUR
HANDS OFF
OF HER!

HEY!



WHO
THE FUCK
ARE YOU...?

A man with a beard and a vest is the central focus, looking towards the camera with a concerned expression. He is wearing a white collared shirt, a striped tie, and a textured, button-up vest. The background is a dimly lit nightclub with blue and purple lighting. Other people are visible in the background, some with their arms raised. In the foreground, the back of a woman's head and shoulder is visible, looking towards the man.


CORI,
THERE YOU
ARE... I'VE BEEN
LOOKING EVERY-
WHERE...

ARE
YOU OKAY?
WHAT DID
SHE DO TO
YOU...?



YOU
KNOW THIS
GUY...?

NO.
I'VE NEVER
SEEN HIM
BEFORE IN
MY LIFE...




YOU'RE
REALLY CUTE
THOUGH, AND
THERE'S SOME-
THING ABOUT
YOU...

HOW
DO YOU
KNOW
ME...?



PLEASE,
JUST COME
WITH ME. I'LL
EXPLAIN WHAT
I CAN ON THE
WAY...

BUT
WE NEED
TO GET OUT
OF HERE.

A man with a beard and a white shirt with suspenders is shown in a neon-lit room. He is looking towards the camera with a serious expression. His right hand is raised, palm facing forward, as if gesturing or blocking something. The background is filled with blue and yellow neon lights, creating a futuristic or industrial atmosphere. There are other people in the background, some with their hands raised, suggesting a party or a gathering.

WHAT-
EVER SHE DID
TO YOU, IT'S
AFFECTING YOUR
MIND...


WE CAN
FIGURE THIS
OUT TOGETHER,
LIKE WE ALWAYS
DO, BUT WE HAVE
TO GO...



CORI,
PLEASE...
WHATEVER SHE
DID, DEEP DOWN,
YOU KNOW YOU
CAN TRUST
ME...

I DO... I
DON'T KNOW
WHY, BUT...
WHO ARE
YOU...?

I, UH...
I DON'T
KNOW...

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a dark, textured, long-sleeved top, is holding the arm of a man whose back is to the camera. The man is wearing a light-colored shirt with a dark, herringbone patterned vest. The scene is set in a dimly lit room with blue ambient lighting. In the background, there is a window and some furniture. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the man.

ALL RIGHT,
BUDDY. THAT'S
ENOUGH OF
THAT...

I'M...
HEY...!



GASP!

THE
LADY SAID SHE
DOESN'T KNOW
YOU, SO FUCK
OFF!

PUSH

A man with long brown hair, wearing a grey textured sweater, is pointing his right hand towards a woman in the background. The woman has long blonde hair and is wearing a red dress. They are in a tropical setting at night, with palm trees and other people in the background. The scene is lit with a blueish-purple hue.

I DON'T
KNOW WHO
YOU'RE LOOKING
FOR, BUT SHE
OBVIOUSLY
ISN'T IT...

SO WHY
DON'T YOU GO
SOMEWHERE ELSE,
AND FIND YOURSELF A
DIFFERENT BIMBO.
SHOULDN'T BE
HARD...

THIS
PLACE IS
FULL OF
'EM.



BUT
THIS ONE'S
COMING HOME
WITH ME...

AIN'T
THAT RIGHT,
BABE...?

HUFF

A man with a full brown beard and mustache, wearing a white collared shirt, a striped tie, and a herringbone patterned vest, is shown from the chest up. He has a surprised or excited expression, looking off to the side. His right hand is clenched into a fist. The background is a vibrant, neon-lit city street at night, with a building illuminated in yellow and blue. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of his head.

LIKE
HELL SHE
IS...!

JESUS,
DUDE...!

BOOF!



FIGHT!

SHT!

GROAN...

TAKE
YOUR OWN
ADVICE AND
STAY THE FUCK
AWAY FROM MY
WIFE...!





STAY
DOWN, IF
YOU KNOW
WHAT'S GOOD
FOR YOU...!

A man with dark, wavy hair and a full beard is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a light blue collared shirt, a grey and white striped tie, and a grey and white herringbone patterned vest with two buttons. He is looking towards the right of the frame. The background is a room with blue ambient lighting, a window with white curtains, and a railing. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of his head.

ARE
YOU OKAY?
DID HE HURT
YOU...?



UH, YEAH...
I DON'T THINK
HE WAS TRYING TO
HURT ME, I'M PRETTY
SURE HE WAS JUST
TRYING TO GET IN
MY PANTS...

I WAS
KINDA DOWN
FOR IT, TO BE
HONEST... BUT,
UH...

ARE YOU
OKAY...? WHAT
THE FUCK WAS
ALL OF THAT
ABOUT...?

AND
DID YOU
JUST SAY
"WIFE" ...?



WHAT DO YOU MEAN...?

WASN'T SHE FORCING YOU TO BE WITH THAT GUY...?




WHO?
NOBODY WAS
MAKING ME DO
ANYTHING... I
DON'T...

WHO
ARE YOU?
WHY ARE YOU
ACTING LIKE
YOU KNOW
ME...?

I'M
SORRY, I'M
HAVING TROUBLE
REMEMBERING
THINGS. TOO MUCH
CORN FLAKES OR
WHATEVER...

CORN
FLAKES...?




IT WAS
SOMETHING
LIKE THAT. I WAS
KINDA FREAKING
OUT WHEN HE SAID
IT, BUT IT WAS LIKE
SOME SORT OF
CEREAL...

OR
WHATEVER...
I DON'T KNOW,
BUT I GUESS I
TOOK SOME-
THING AND...

I DON'T
KNOW... THAT
DOESN'T FEEL
RIGHT. I DON'T
THINK I'M ON
ANYTHING...

BUT I
HAVE ALL OF
THESE EMPTY
SPACES WHEN I
TRY TO REALLY
THINK...

A woman with long, wavy, light-colored hair is standing on a balcony at night. She is wearing a red, strapless, form-fitting dress with a large bow at the bust. She has a gold necklace with a small pendant and a pink flower-shaped earring. The balcony has a metal railing. In the background, there are palm trees and a dark sky. The scene is lit with a blueish-purple hue. There are five speech bubbles and one text label on the right side of the image.

IS THERE
SOMETHING
WRONG WITH
ME...?

WAS I
REALLY YOUR
WIFE...? LIKE,
WHY CAN'T I
REMEMBER
YOU...?

I CAN
KINDA SEE IT.
YOU'RE GIVING
ME BUTTERFLIES
RIGHT NOW...

GIGGLE

BUT
HOW DID
I EVEN GET
HERE...?

PAULINE.
SHE DID
THIS...

SHE
DID SOME-
THING TO YOUR
MEMORIES AND
SENT YOU
HERE...

WHO...?






I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING, BUT FIRST WE...

OH GOD...

WHAT...? OH...

A woman with long, wavy, light-colored hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a red, off-the-shoulder dress and a gold necklace with a glowing, circular pendant. Her arms are raised behind her head. The background is a dimly lit outdoor area with a metal railing and a palm tree visible in the distance. A speech bubble is positioned near her left arm.


ARE
THESE WHY
YOU WANT ME TO
COME WITH YOU,
MY HANDSOME
"HUSBAND..."



WHAT?
NO! I MEAN,
I LOVE YOUR
BODY, BUT,
UGH...!

IT'S HER.
SHE'S CLOSE.
WE NEED TO
GO, NOW!

WHO IS
SHE...? HOLD
ON... I THINK I
REMEMBER A
WOMAN...



THERE'S
NO TIME! WE
HAVE TO...

BWAH!



OH SHIT!



UM...
WHAT THE
HELL...?



THIS...
CAN'T BE
GOOD...


HURRY,
LET'S GO!





CORI...?
CORI, COME
ON...!

SOB

A man with a beard and a woman are in a club. The man is wearing a light blue shirt, a striped tie, and a grey herringbone vest. The woman has long, wavy grey hair. In the background, a woman with glowing eyes wears a black crop top with 'SORRY NOT SORRY' written on it. A speech bubble from the woman in the background says 'YOU KNOW, I BELIEVED THAT YOU WERE MUCH SMARTER THAN THIS...'. A speech bubble from the man says 'OH NO...'.

YOU
KNOW, I
BELIEVED THAT
YOU WERE MUCH
SMARTER THAN
THIS...

OH
NO...



WHY
HER...? EVEN
AS A MAN, YOUR
FRIEND HAD HARDLY
ANY REDEEMABLE
QUALITIES...

AS FOR
THE SEX, I
CAN GIVE YOU SO
MANY EXPERIENCES
THAT NO OTHER
BEING IN THIS
REALM CAN.

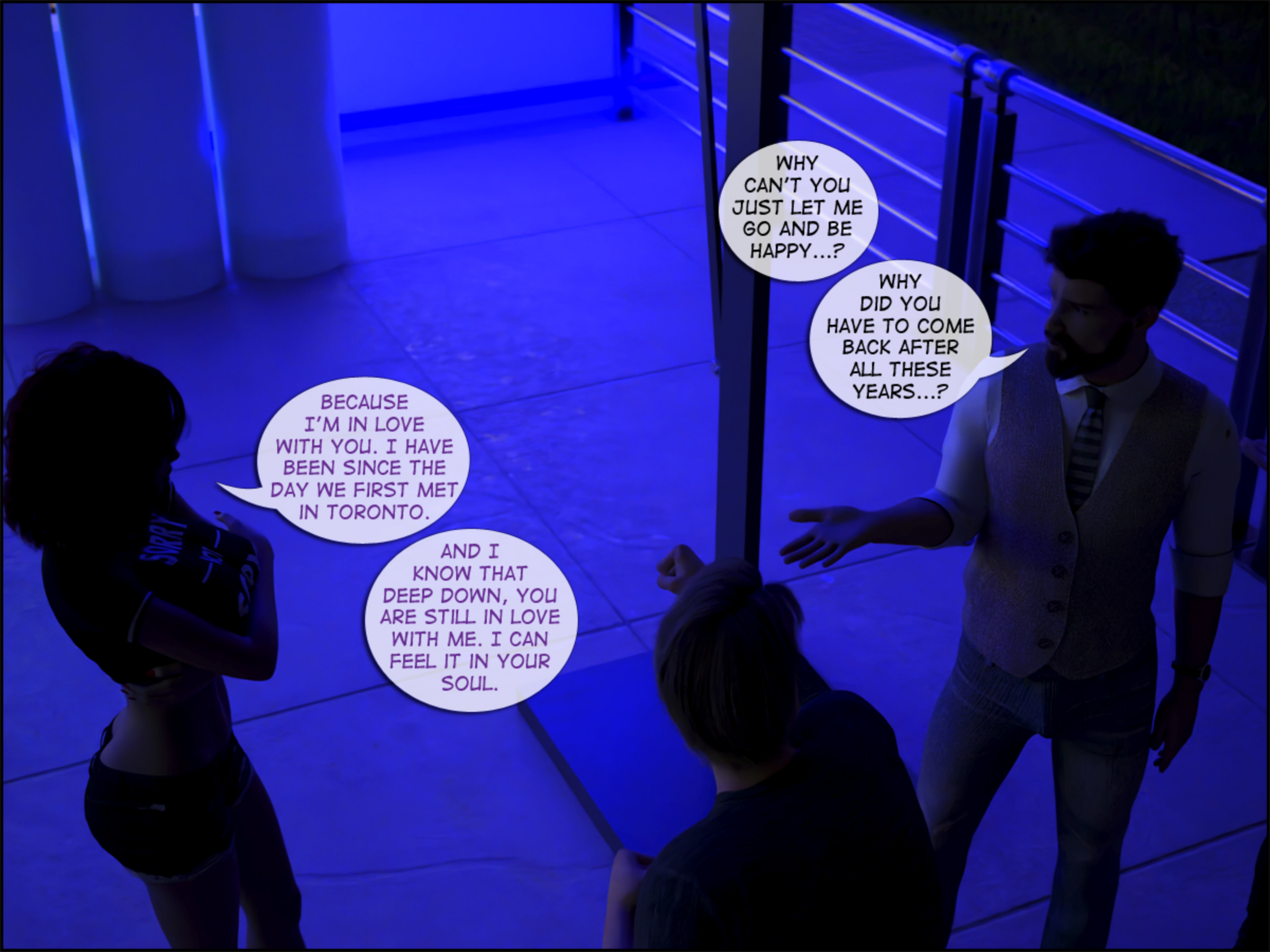
LET
ALONE A FRAGILE
HUMAN WOMAN. NO
MATTER HOW WELL
PROGRAMMED SHE
IS TO EXCEL
AT IT.



SO,
WHY HER,
DAVID...?

WHY
ME...!?

WHAT?



BECAUSE I'M IN LOVE WITH YOU. I HAVE BEEN SINCE THE DAY WE FIRST MET IN TORONTO.

AND I KNOW THAT DEEP DOWN, YOU ARE STILL IN LOVE WITH ME. I CAN FEEL IT IN YOUR SOUL.

WHY CAN'T YOU JUST LET ME GO AND BE HAPPY...?

WHY DID YOU HAVE TO COME BACK AFTER ALL THESE YEARS...?



THAT
DOESN'T
GIVE YOU THE
RIGHT TO BARGE
BACK INTO MY
LIFE...!

EVERY-
THING WAS
PERFECT UNTIL
YOU SHOWED UP.
FIX IT...! PLEASE,
FIX HER...

YOU
ARE BEING
SO DRAMATIC
ABOUT THIS. IT'S
KINDA HOT...

BUT I
CAN DO WHAT-
EVER I WANT. I
GET WHATEVER
I WANT...

I DON'T
NEED YOU OR
ANYONE ELSE'S
PERMISSION, LET
ME BE CLEAR...



WHAT THE FUCK, PAULINE...?

I DON'T BELIEVE IN "IF YOU LOVE IT, SET IT FREE" BULLSHIT...

YOU ARE MINE, AND I KNOW WE WILL MAKE EACH OTHER HAPPY...

OUR CHILDREN WERE MY GIFTS, JUST LIKE YOUR SUCCESS, YOUR HEALTH...

WAS I ANGRY? YES. YOU HURT MY PRIDE. BUT I KNEW WHAT HAD TO BE DONE FOR US TO BE HAPPY...



YOU
WEREN'T
SUPPOSED
TO GROW THIS
ATTACHED, BUT
THAT IS MY
FAULT...

I HAD
TO GET THOSE
AGENTS OFF OF MY
BACK FIRST, AND
THAT TOOK
TIME...





BUT I'M
HERE NOW. AND
I'M NOT GOING
ANYWHERE.

AND
NEITHER
ARE YOU, MY
PET...



SNIFFLE



WHY
HER...?

WHY
HER...?

SORRY
NOT
SORRY



BECAUSE
SHE'S FUNNY,
AND SHE'S SMART,
AND WE JUST HAVE
SO MUCH IN
COMMON...

SHE'S
MY BEST
FRIEND, AND I
LOVE HER SO
MUCH...

SHE ALWAYS
STOOD UP FOR
ME, EVEN AFTER
YOU TOOK HER LIFE
AWAY AND FORCED
HER TO LIVE LIKE
THIS...

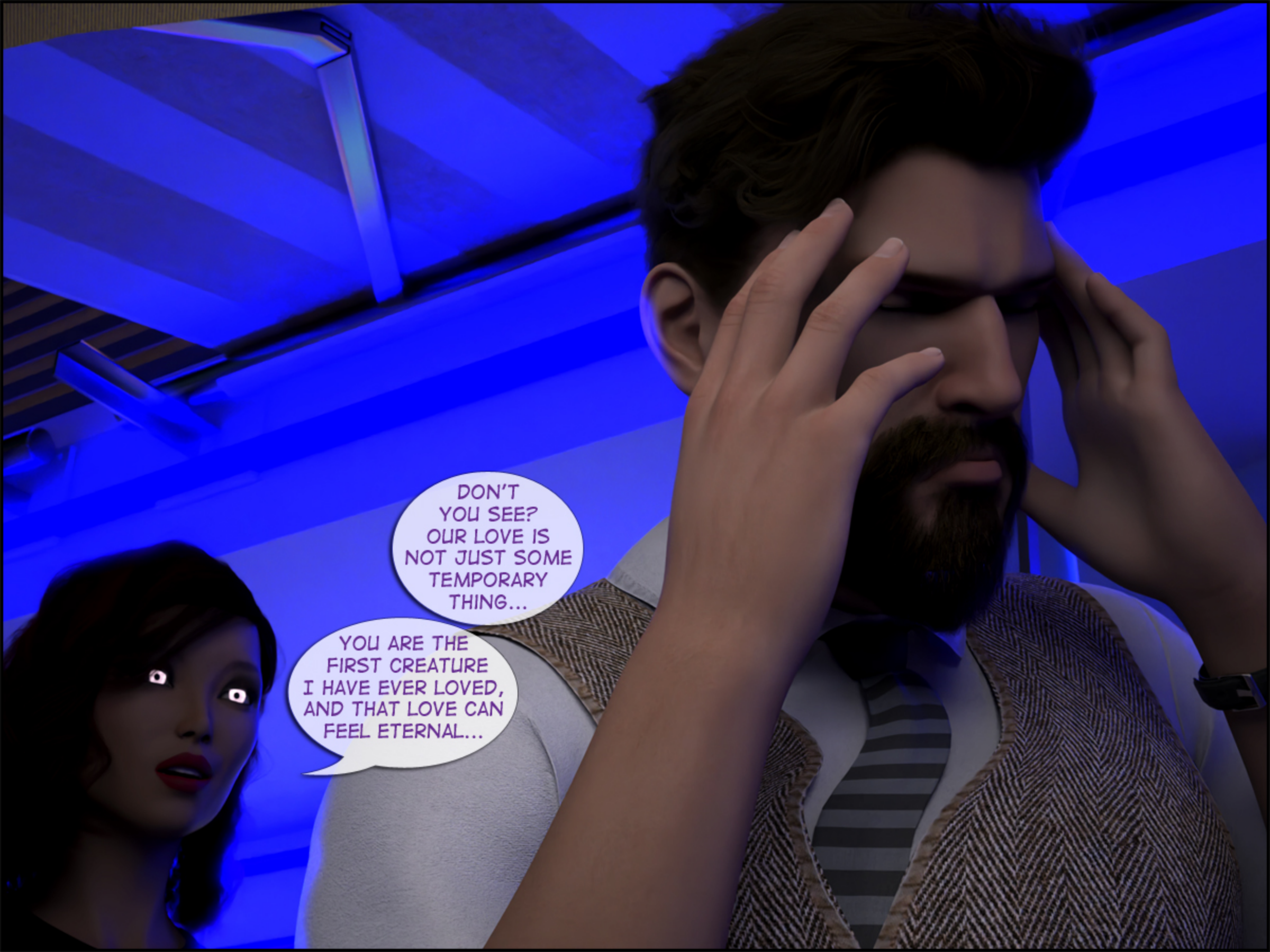
A man with a beard, wearing a white shirt, a striped tie, and a brown herringbone vest, is looking towards a woman. The woman has long, wavy, light-colored hair and is wearing a red, off-the-shoulder dress and a necklace with a glowing pink gemstone. She is gesturing with her right hand towards the right. They are standing on a ship's deck at night, with a railing and a dark background. The scene is lit with a blueish-purple light.

EVEN
WITHOUT ANY
OF HER MEMORIES
OF ME, SHE WAS THE
SAME PERSON I
REMEMBER...

AND
SHE STILL
REALLY LIKED
ME...

DAVID...
YOU WILL
FORGET ABOUT
HER OVER
TIME...

TIME
IS A LUXURY
WE CAN HAVE
A SEEMINGLY
ENDLESS
AMOUNT
OF...



DON'T
YOU SEE?
OUR LOVE IS
NOT JUST SOME
TEMPORARY
THING...

YOU ARE THE
FIRST CREATURE
I HAVE EVER LOVED,
AND THAT LOVE CAN
FEEL ETERNAL...

ALL YOU
HAVE TO DO IS
LET HER GO,
DAVID...

AND YOU
SAW HOW SO
WILLING SHE WAS
TO GO...



A 3D rendered scene set in a club or bar with blue lighting. A man with a beard and a mustache, wearing a white shirt, a striped tie, and a brown herringbone vest, is shouting at a woman with long dark hair who is wearing a black top. He has a determined and angry expression. To his right, another woman with long blonde hair is partially visible, looking towards the man. The background shows a bar counter and a railing.

I DON'T
FUCKING LOVE
YOU, PAULINE!
I MIGHT HAVE
ONCE, BUT I
NEVER WILL
AGAIN!

EVER!

IF YOU
FEEL ANYTHING
INSIDE OF ME OTHER
THAN HATE, YOU'RE
FLUCKING IMAGINING
IT...!

YOU
ARE SO UN-
GRATEFUL...

SORRY

— NOT —

SORRY



BUT
THIS NEW
BAD BOY THING
YOU HAVE GOING
ON IS VERY
CLUTE.

YOU
ARE CRAZY!
YOU...

SORRY
— NOT —
SORRY



CRAZY?
NO. I'VE JUST
MADE A SMALL
MISTAKE...



A close-up shot of a woman with dark hair and glowing, white eyes. She is wearing a black t-shirt with the word 'COPPY' in large, white, stylized letters. The background shows a bar or restaurant interior with tables and chairs, illuminated with blue and red light. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

I FORGOT
THAT I MADE
HER YOUR PERFECT
SEX TOY WHEN I
ERASED HER
MEMORIES
OF YOU...

OF COURSE
SHE'S GOING
TO STILL ACT LIKE
SHE'S IN LOVE
WITH YOU...

EASY
ENOUGH FIX.
I'LL JUST REMOVE
THAT COMPULSION
FROM HER...

LET
HER BE
HER OWN
WOMAN FOR
ONCE...

SNAP





WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN? WHAT
DID YOU
DO...?



SEE
FOR YOUR-
SELF...

CORI...?



MMH...



ARE
YOU OKAY?
HOW ARE YOU
FEELING...?

I DON'T
KNOW...



LET'S
START WITH
CONFUSED,
DUDE...

WHY
ARE YOU
TOUCHING
MY...?





AAAAAAY

IT'S
HER! OH
MY FUCKING
GOD...!



HOW
INTERESTING...
YOU REMEMBER
ME...?

I WONDER
HOW YOUR MIND
FILLED IN THE
BLANKS...



I BET
IT'S QUITE
THE NIGHT-
MARE...



CORI,
WAIT...!

OH, GOD!
YOU'RE WITH
HER...!

CLIFFAW



CORI!

LET
HER GO,
DAVID...

DAVID!
DO NOT TURN
YOUR BACK ON
ME...!



CORI!
PLEASE, I'M
NOT WITH
HER...!





FINE...



FWOOSH



ASS-HOLE!



WUH!?

CRUMPLE





WHAT
THE FUCK
JUST HAP-
PENED...?



HEY,
LOOK!

THAT
DRUNK GUY'S
FIGHTING
GHOSTS...!

AND
LOSING!

THIS
DOESN'T
MAKE ANY
SENSE!

The rest of the conclusion
will arrive on 11/16/2024