

KARACOMET PRESENTS...

A WITCHY EPILOGUE

THE FINAL CHAPTER

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA





BWOM
BWOM

A man with short brown hair, wearing a dark grey t-shirt and black pants, is embracing a woman from behind. The woman has long, wavy blonde hair and is wearing a red, short-sleeved, form-fitting dress. They are in a nightclub setting with a wall of red-lit geometric panels and palm trees in the background. In the background, another couple is dancing; the woman is wearing a gold sequined dress. A bar with bottles and glasses is visible in the lower right.

SO,
YOU HERE
ALONE...?

WHAT
A CREEPY
THING TO
ASK...

GIGGLE

A man with light brown hair and a grey shirt is looking down at a woman with long, wavy grey hair. The woman is seen from the back, wearing a red strap. They are in a club with a red and black geometric wall and blue tufted seating. There are tables with drinks in the background. Four speech bubbles contain dialogue.

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...

A man with short, wavy brown hair, wearing a dark grey t-shirt, is seen from the back, looking towards a woman. The woman has long, wavy blonde hair and is wearing a dark, strapless dress. She is looking back at the man with a slight smile. Her hands are resting on his shoulders, and her fingernails are painted a dark red. The background is a dimly lit nightclub with dark furniture, potted plants, and some ambient lighting.

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...

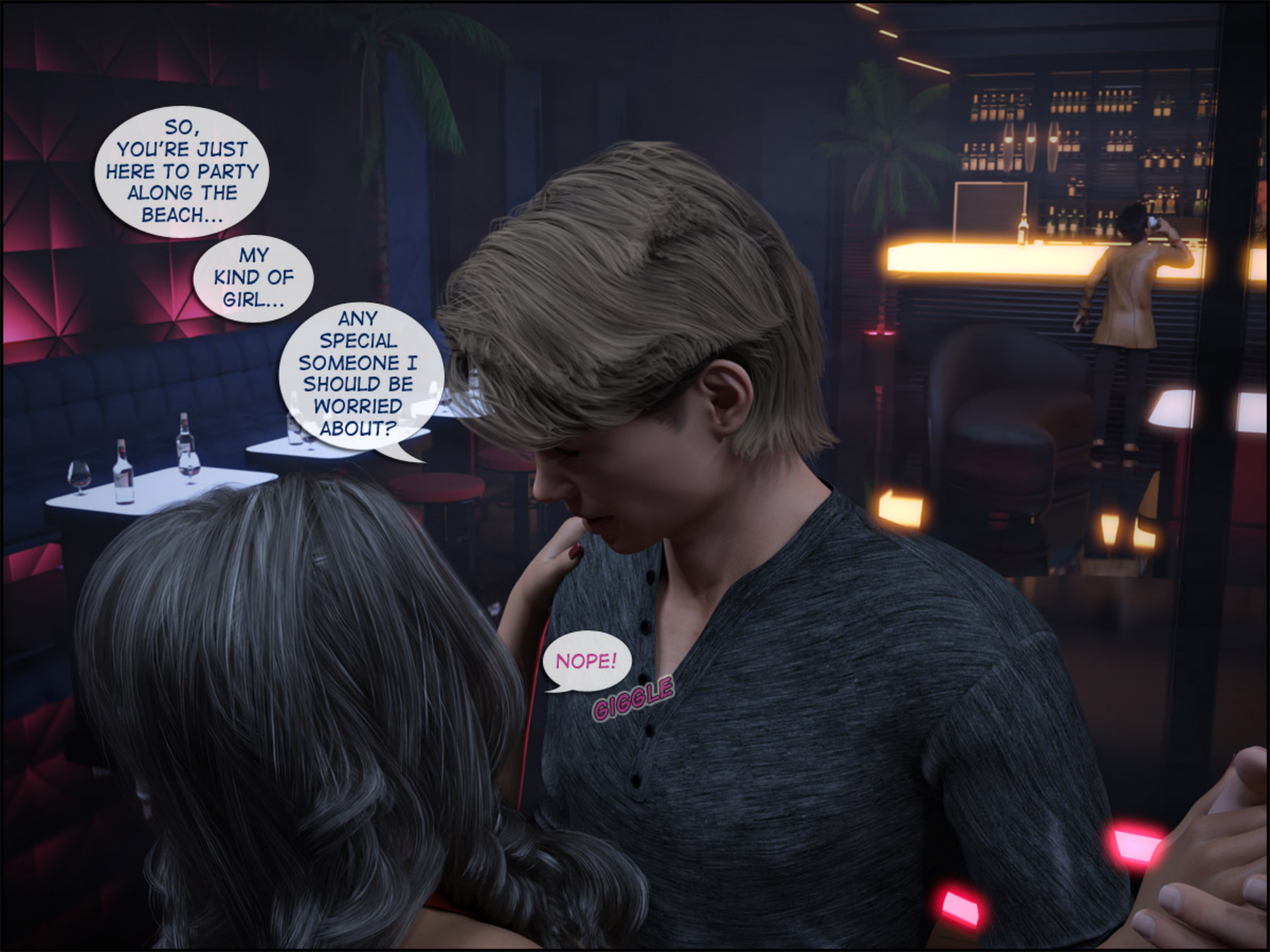
SO,
YOU'RE JUST
HERE TO PARTY
ALONG THE
BEACH...

MY
KIND OF
GIRL...

ANY
SPECIAL
SOMEONE I
SHOULD BE
WORRIED
ABOUT?

NOPE!

GIGGLE





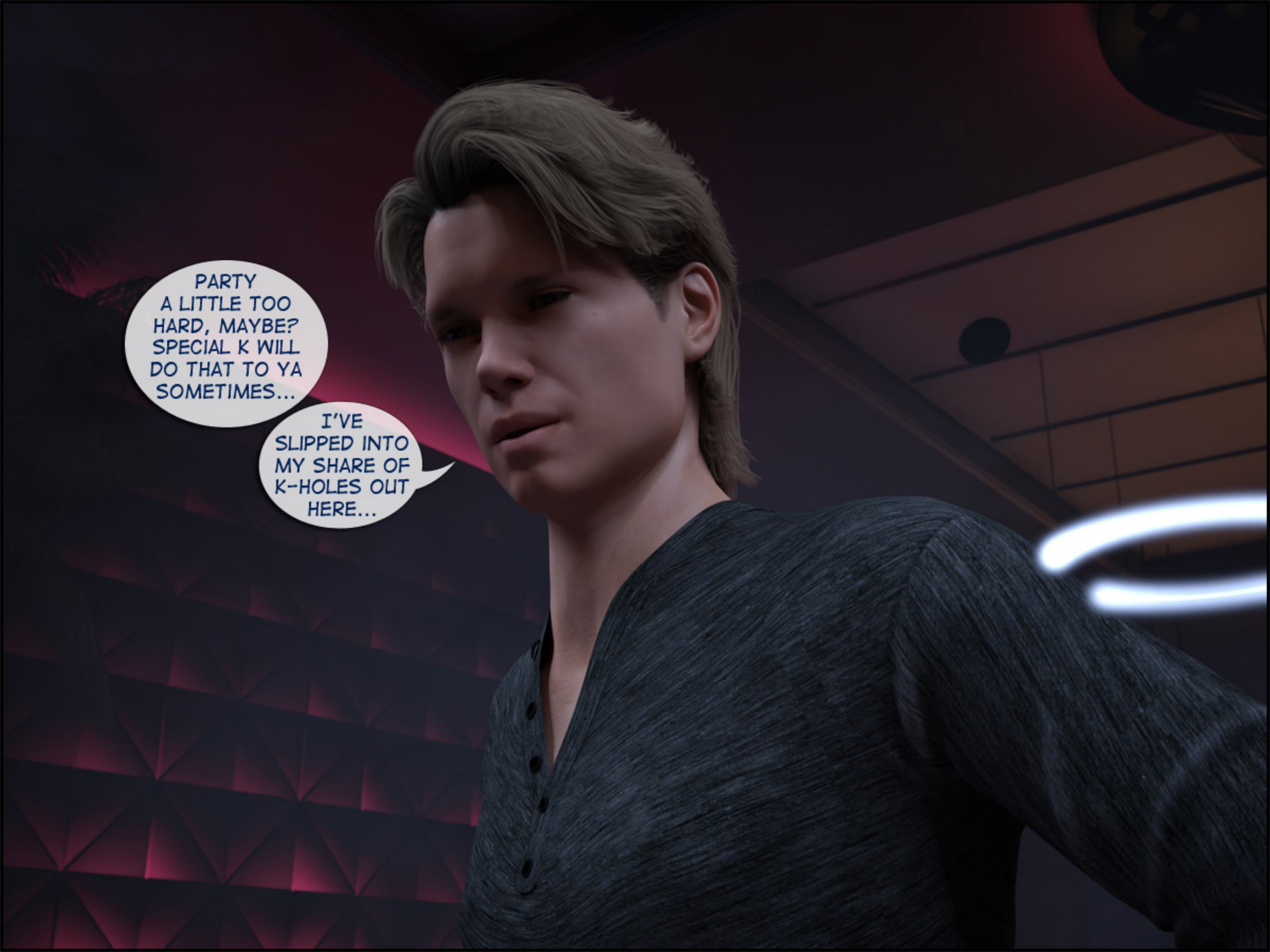
BUT YOU
KNOW WHAT'S
CRAZY...?

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

A woman with long, wavy grey hair is looking down with a confused expression. She is wearing a red, short-sleeved, form-fitting dress with a gold necklace featuring a blue gemstone. She is standing in a dimly lit room with a red and black geometric patterned wall in the background. A man in a grey sweater is standing next to her, looking at her. There are two speech bubbles above them. In the background, there are blue tufted sofas and small tables with bottles and glasses.

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, is standing in a dimly lit club or bar. He is looking down at a woman with long, wavy brown hair who is seen from behind. The background features red neon lights, bar stools, and tables with drinks.

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 with short dark hair, wearing a short-sleeved shirt with a bold geometric pattern in green, yellow, and black, stands and speaks to another man. The second man, seen from the back and side, has curly brown hair and a beard, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt under a brown patterned vest. They are in a dimly lit club with red ambient lighting and a diamond-patterned wall. A glowing ring light is visible in the upper right. In the background, a woman in a black top and skirt is at a bar, and a couple is standing near a doorway.

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

WHERE
THE FLUCK 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...

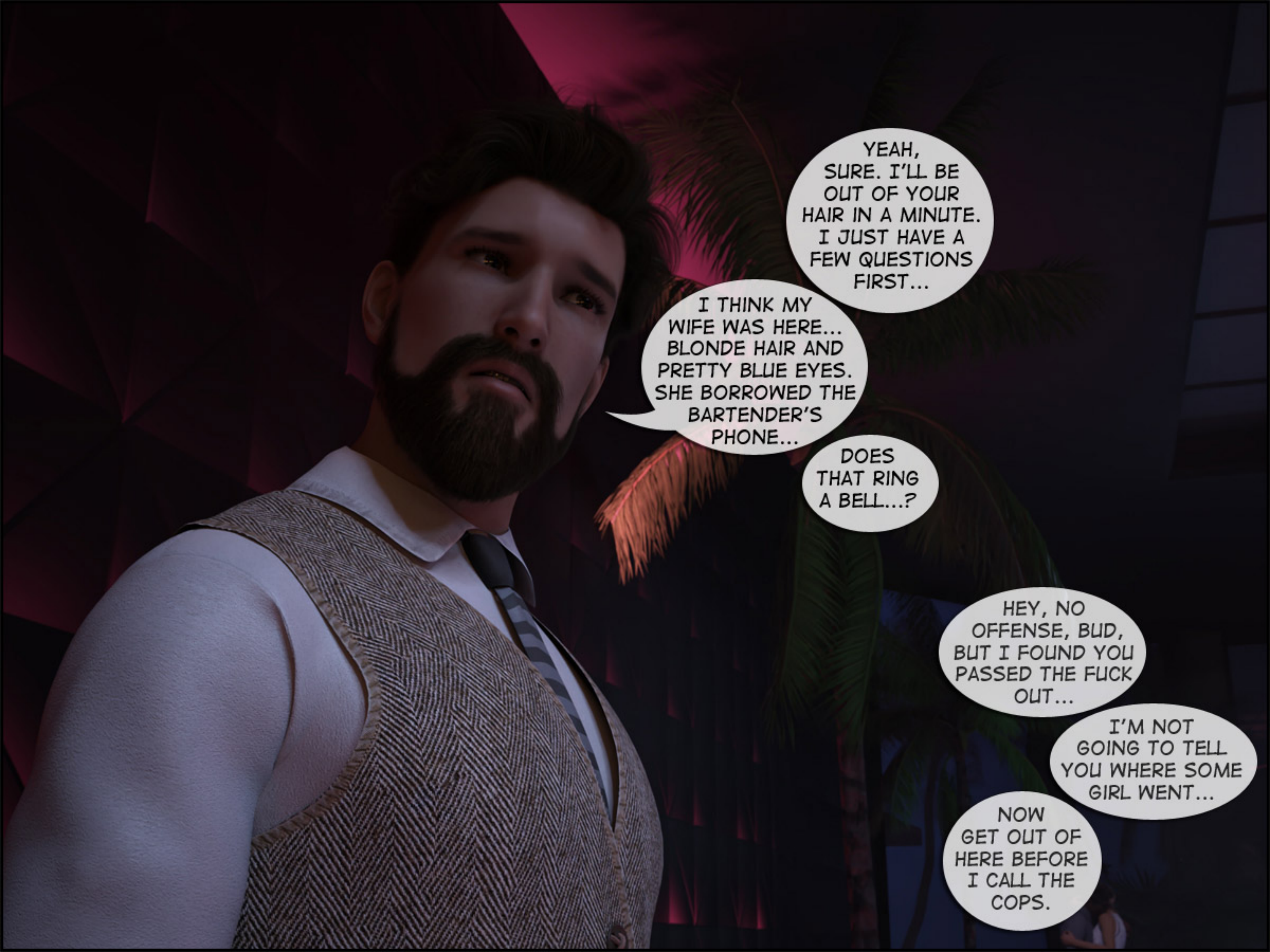
AHEM!

A man with short dark hair, wearing a short-sleeved button-down shirt with a bold geometric pattern in green, yellow, and black, is shown from the chest up. He is looking off-camera to the left with a serious expression. His right hand is raised, palm facing up, in a gesture of exasperation or surrender. The background is a dimly lit nightclub with a wall of red-lit diamond-shaped acoustic panels. In the background, two women are dancing. A bright light source is visible in the upper right corner.

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...
BLONDE 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 with short brown hair, wearing a grey long-sleeved shirt and black pants, is sitting on a wooden bench. He is holding a lit cigarette in his mouth and looking towards a woman. The woman has long blonde hair and is wearing a red halter-neck dress and black thigh-high boots. She is standing and holding a cigarette in her right hand. They are on a beach at night, with palm trees and a few other people in the background. A street lamp is visible on the right side of the image.

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...

A man with brown hair, wearing a dark long-sleeved shirt and black pants, is sitting on a concrete bench. He is holding a lit cigarette in his right hand and looking towards a woman standing next to him. The woman has long, wavy blonde hair and is wearing a red halter-neck dress and black thigh-high boots. She is also holding a lit cigarette in her right hand and has her left hand on her hip. They are on a beach at night, with palm trees and a dark sky in the background. A metal railing is in front of them. In the background, another person is visible walking away.

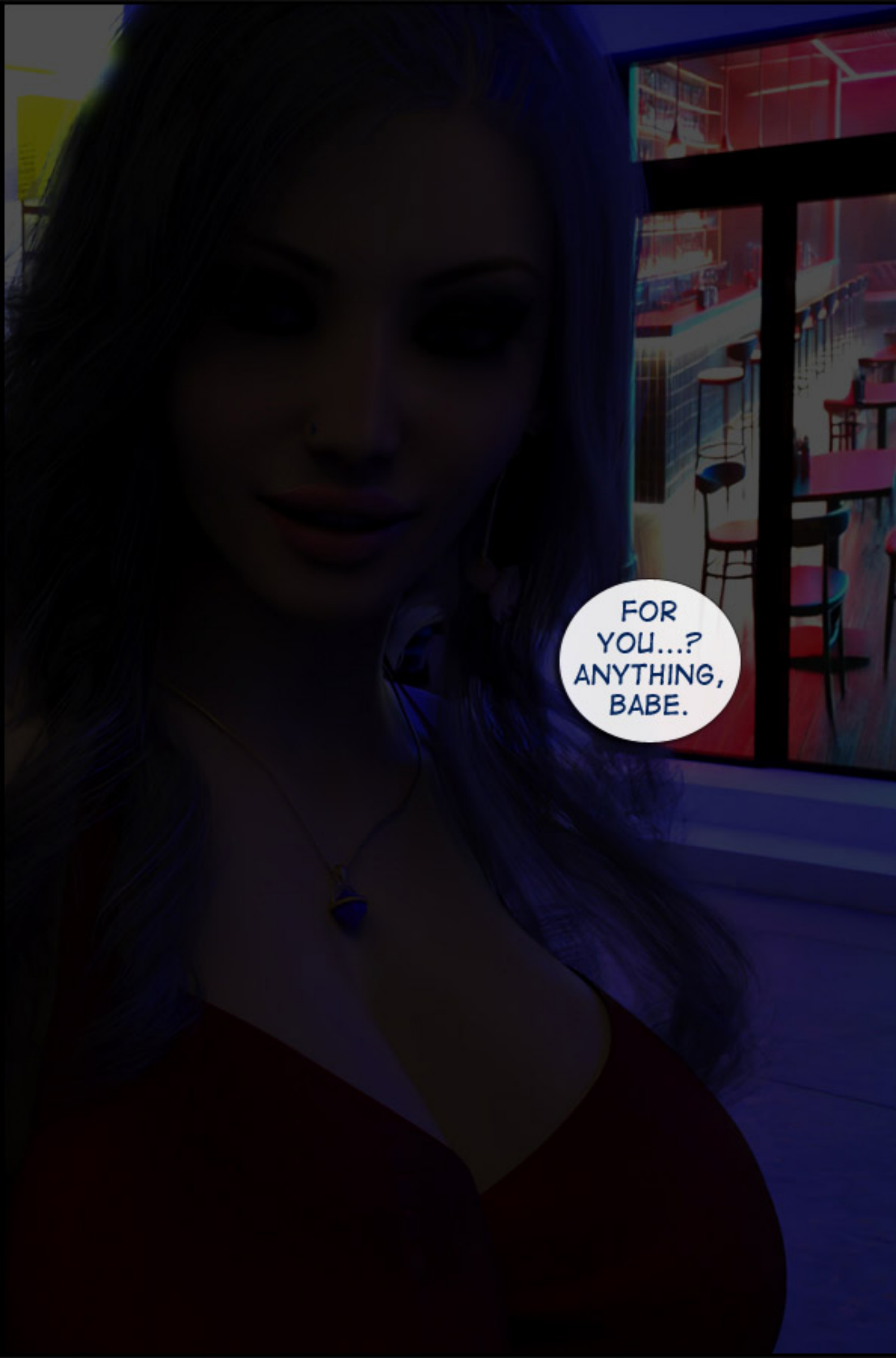
IF THAT'S
SOMETHING YOU'RE
INTERESTED IN, THEN
MAYBE YOU AND I
CAN TAKE CARE OF
EACH OTHER WHILE
I'M HERE...

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!

A close-up, over-the-shoulder shot of a man with short, dark hair, looking off to the left. He is wearing a shirt with a bold, colorful geometric pattern in shades of green, yellow, and black. The background is a dimly lit nightclub with red ambient lighting and a wall of diamond-shaped acoustic panels. In the background, a woman in a white lace dress is dancing with a man, and other patrons are visible. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image.

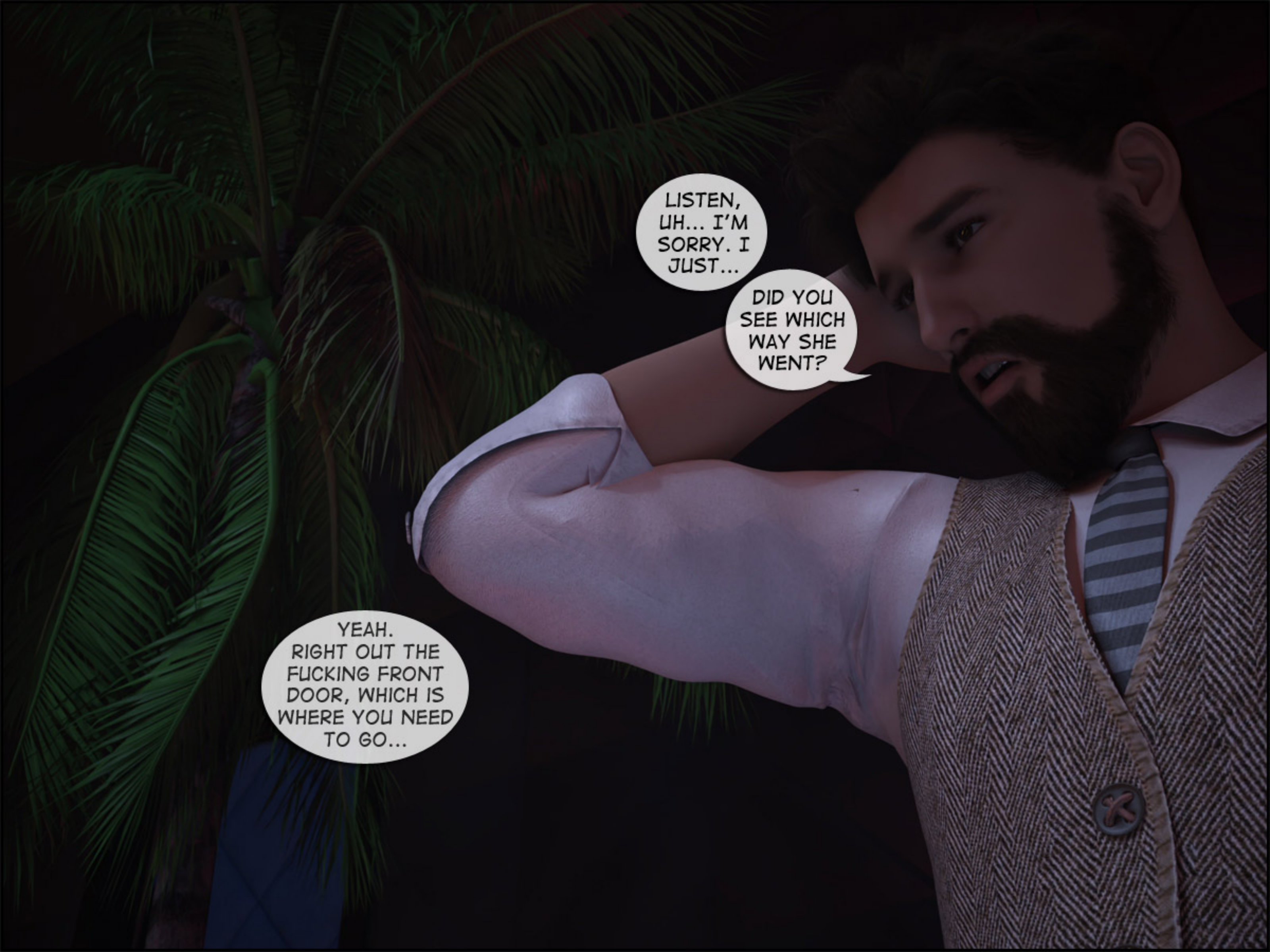
THE CHICK
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT STEPPED
OUT A LITTLE
WHILE AGO.

NOW
GET YOUR
HANDS OFF
OF ME!

SHIT!

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



A man with a beard and a herringbone vest is shown from the chest up, looking down at a woman whose face is partially visible. They are in a tropical setting with palm trees in the background. The man is wearing a white shirt and a striped tie. The woman is wearing a white top. There are three speech bubbles in the image.

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

DID YOU
SEE WHICH
WAY SHE
WENT?

YEAH.
RIGHT OUT THE
FUCKING 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 pleading with another man. He has his hands clasped over his chest and a distressed expression. The other man, seen from the back, has short dark hair and is wearing a colorful patterned shirt. The background is dark and indistinct.

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 figure. He wears a short-sleeved button-down shirt with a bold, colorful geometric pattern (yellow, green, orange, and black) over a plain grey t-shirt. He is in a nightclub setting with a dark, textured wall featuring a grid of diamond-shaped panels, some of which are illuminated from within, casting a red glow. In the background, other patrons are visible, including a woman in a black dress with one arm raised and another in a white dress. The floor is dark and reflective, showing some red light streaks. Four speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, 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...!

FUCK,
MAN...

A screenshot from a video game showing a conversation between two men in a nightclub. The man on the left is seen from behind, wearing a white shirt and a brown patterned vest. The man on the right is facing him, wearing a colorful geometric patterned shirt. They are in a dimly lit club with red ambient lighting and a diamond-patterned wall. In the background, other people are dancing. Three speech bubbles are present, containing the following text:

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...

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 figure. He is wearing a short-sleeved button-down shirt with a bold, colorful geometric pattern (yellow, green, black, and white) over a plain white t-shirt. He is looking slightly to his left. The background is a dimly lit nightclub with red ambient lighting. Several women in club attire are visible in the background, some dancing. The overall mood is tense or serious.

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 with a beard, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and a grey vest, is running away from the viewer towards the left. He is wearing blue jeans and a watch on his left wrist. His right hand is pressed against a dark, textured wall.

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

A man with short dark hair, wearing a t-shirt with a vibrant, multi-colored geometric pattern, stands with his back to the viewer. He is looking towards the man running away. The background features a dark wall with a diamond-shaped pattern and a palm tree on the right.

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

A man with a glowing blue halo stands in a nightclub, looking directly at the camera with his arms crossed. He is wearing a vibrant, multi-colored geometric patterned shirt. In the background, several couples are dancing in a dimly lit room with red and blue ambient lighting.

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





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



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 striped tie, and a grey herringbone vest, is looking down with a distressed expression. He is standing in a modern, brightly lit hallway with large windows on the left. In the background, two other people are visible: a man in a grey suit and a woman in a white shirt and jeans. The man in the foreground has a watch on his left wrist and is holding his right hand to his lower back.

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 is shown in a close-up, looking distressed with his hand on his head. He is wearing a light-colored shirt, a striped tie, and a patterned vest. The background is a nightclub with warm yellow lighting and a crowd of people. A speech bubble is visible near the crowd.

THE GUY
INSIDE SAID
SHE...







HUH? IS
SOMEONE
CALLING MY
NAME...?



HEY!
WATCH
IT...!

OUT
OF MY
WAY...



GET YOUR
HANDS OFF
OF HER!

HEY!

A man and a woman are standing on a beach at night. The man is wearing a dark, long-sleeved shirt and has his arm around the woman's shoulder. The woman is wearing a red dress and has long blonde hair. They are both looking towards the camera. In the background, there are palm trees and other people on the beach. A speech bubble is above the man's head.

WHO
THE FUCK
ARE YOU...?

A man with a beard and a vest is looking at a woman in a crowded, dimly lit room. The room has blue and yellow lighting. There are other people in the background, some with their hands raised. The man is wearing a white shirt, a striped tie, and a brown vest. The woman is wearing a red dress. The scene appears to be a party or a social gathering.

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

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

A man and a woman are standing on a beach at night. The man, with short brown hair, is wearing a dark grey long-sleeved shirt and black pants. He has his arm around the woman's shoulder. The woman has long, wavy blonde hair and is wearing a red strapless dress. She is looking at the man. In the background, there are palm trees, a railing, and a few other people. A speech bubble from the man says "YOU KNOW THIS GUY...?". A speech bubble from the woman says "NO. I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE IN MY LIFE...".

YOU
KNOW THIS
GUY...?

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

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and a red dress is standing on a balcony at night. She is looking slightly to her left with a soft smile. She has a small blue gemstone earring and a necklace with a blue gemstone. To her right, the arm and torso of a man in a dark, textured shirt are visible. The background shows a balcony railing, a building with windows, and a palm tree silhouette against a dark sky.

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 dark, curly hair and a full beard is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a light blue collared shirt under a grey herringbone vest. He is looking slightly to his left with a serious expression. His right hand is raised, palm facing forward, with fingers spread. The background is a futuristic interior with blue and yellow lighting. There are some blurred figures of people in the background, some with their hands raised. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one in the center.

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...



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 light brown hair, wearing a grey long-sleeved shirt, is pointing his right index finger towards a woman. The woman has long blonde hair and is wearing a red, tiered, short-sleeved dress. They are standing on a paved area, possibly a boardwalk or promenade, at night. In the background, there are palm trees, a body of water, and other people walking. The scene is lit with a cool, blueish-purple light.

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



LIKE
HELL SHE
IS...!



JESUS,
DUDE....!

BOOF!

FIGHT!

SHIT!

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

GROAN...





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



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...?

A man with dark, curly hair, seen from the back, is wearing a white shirt and a grey patterned vest. He is looking towards a woman on a balcony at night. The woman has long, wavy blonde hair and is wearing a red, strapless, form-fitting dress. She is standing near a metal railing. The background shows a building with a window and some palm trees in the distance. The scene is lit with a cool blue light.

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 blonde 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 round pendant and pink flower-shaped earrings. She is looking slightly to her right with a soft expression. The balcony has a metal railing. In the background, there are palm trees and a dark sky. Two other people are visible in the distance on the balcony.

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...?

A man with a beard and a woman in a red dress are in a modern interior. The man is wearing a white shirt, a striped tie, and a grey vest. The woman is wearing a red dress. They are standing in a room with large windows and a blue floor. The man is looking at the woman, and she is looking away. There are three speech bubbles in the image.

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 blonde hair is standing on a balcony at night. She is wearing a red, textured, off-the-shoulder dress and a gold necklace with a glowing pendant. Her arms are raised, and she is looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. The background shows a blue-tinted night scene with a railing and some foliage.

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 nightclub. The man is wearing a light blue shirt, a striped tie, and a grey herringbone vest. He is looking down at the woman. The woman has long blonde hair and is wearing a black crop top and black shorts. She is looking at the man. In the background, there are other people and a bar with red and blue lighting.

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.

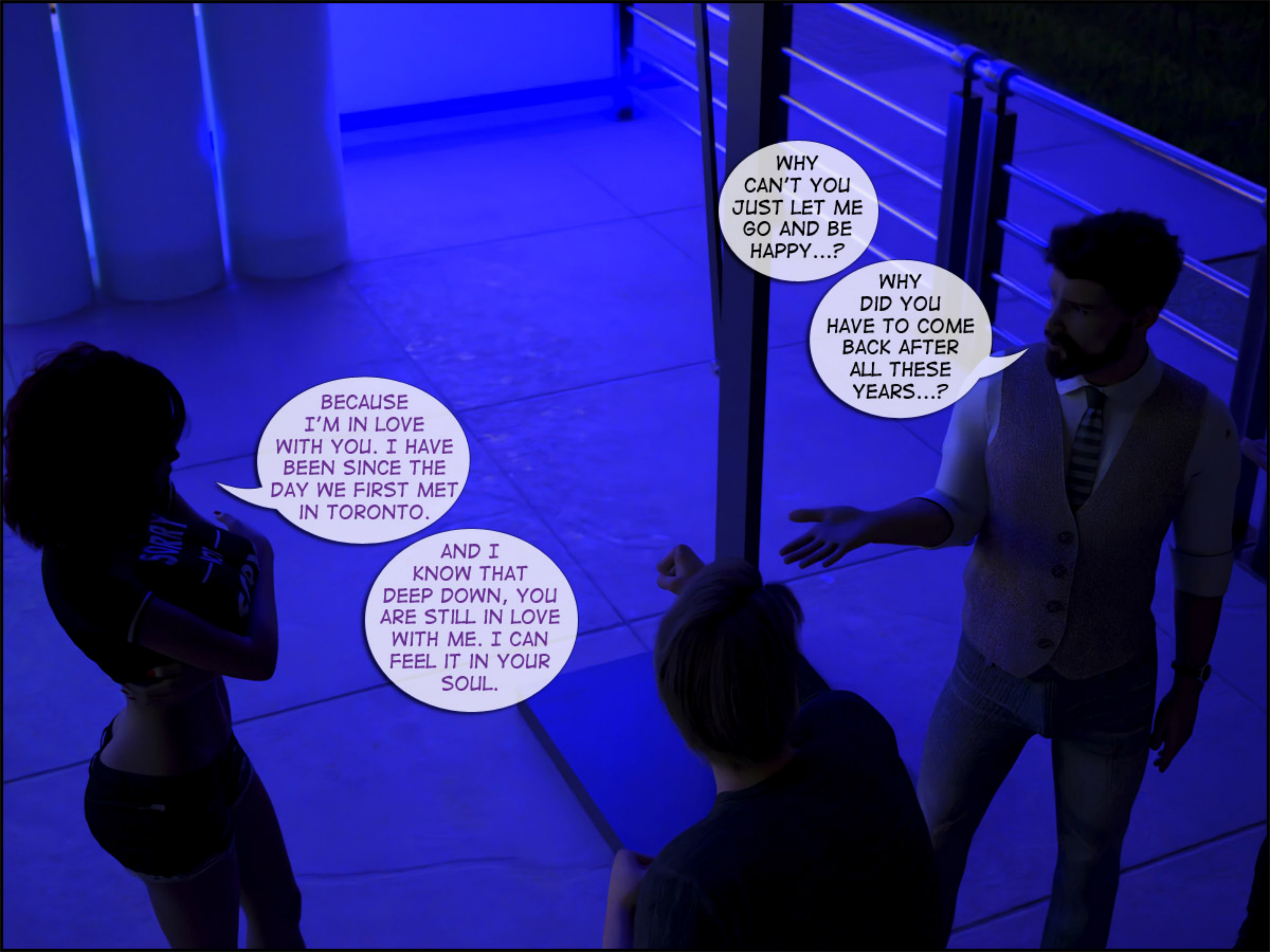
LET
ALONE A FRAGILE
HUMAN WOMAN, NO
MATTER HOW WELL
PROGRAMMED SHE
IS TO EXCEL
AT IT.



SO,
WHY HER,
DAVID...?

WHY
ME...!?

WHAT?



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

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

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.

A man with a beard and a woman are on a balcony at night. The man is pointing his finger and speaking. The woman is standing behind him, looking on. The scene is lit with blue light from the background.

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...





I DON'T
BELIEVE IN "IF
YOU LOVE IT, SET
IT FREE" BULL-
SHIT...

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...

WHAT
THE FUCK,
PAULINE...?

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...

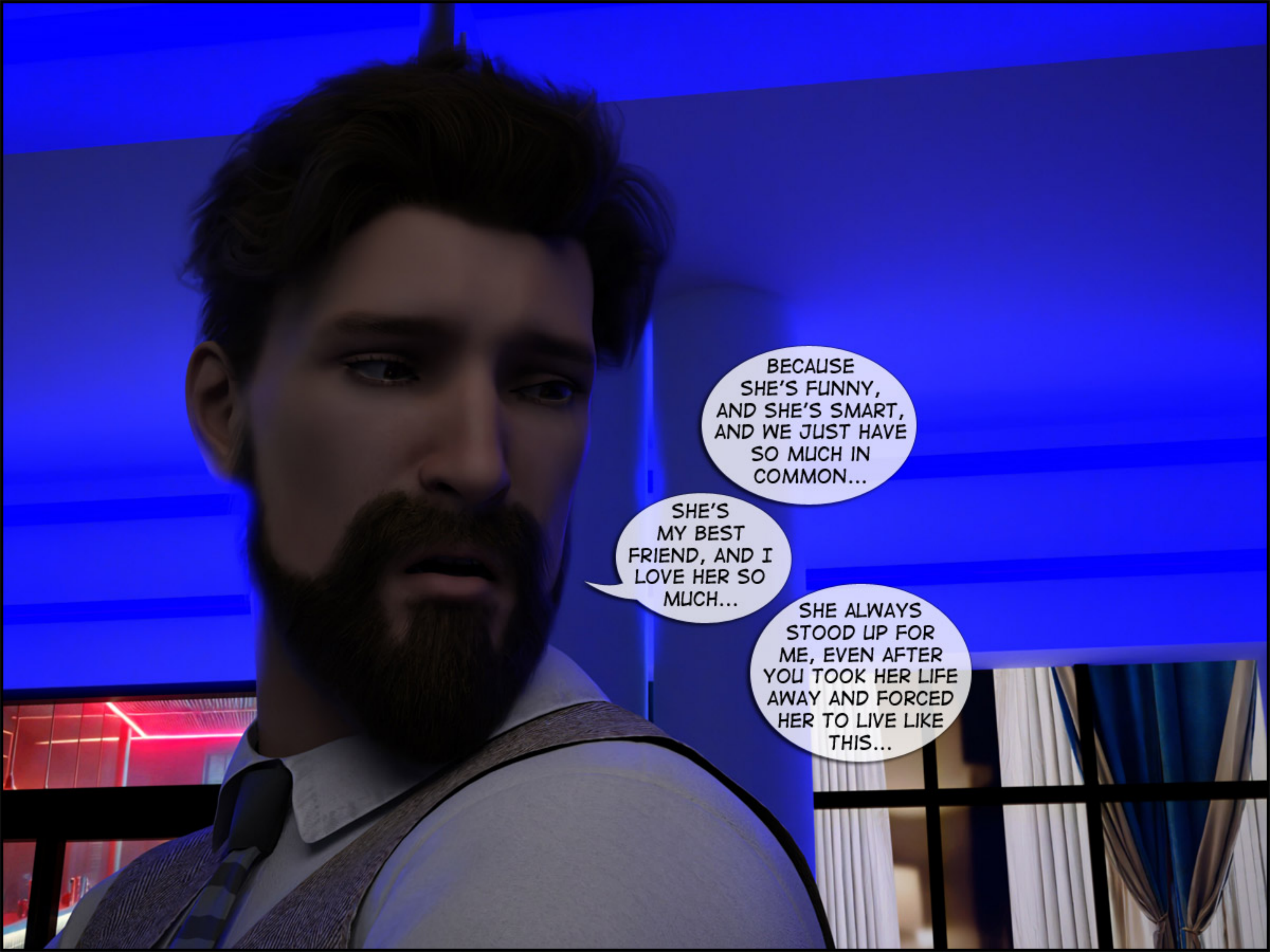


SNIFFLE



WHY
HER...?

WHY
HER...?



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 dark, curly hair and a beard, wearing a white shirt, a striped tie, and a brown herringbone vest, is looking at a woman. The woman has long, wavy blonde hair and is wearing a red, off-the-shoulder dress and a necklace with a glowing pink pendant. She is gesturing with her right hand towards the ocean. They are standing on a ship's deck at night, with a blue ambient light and a railing visible in the background.

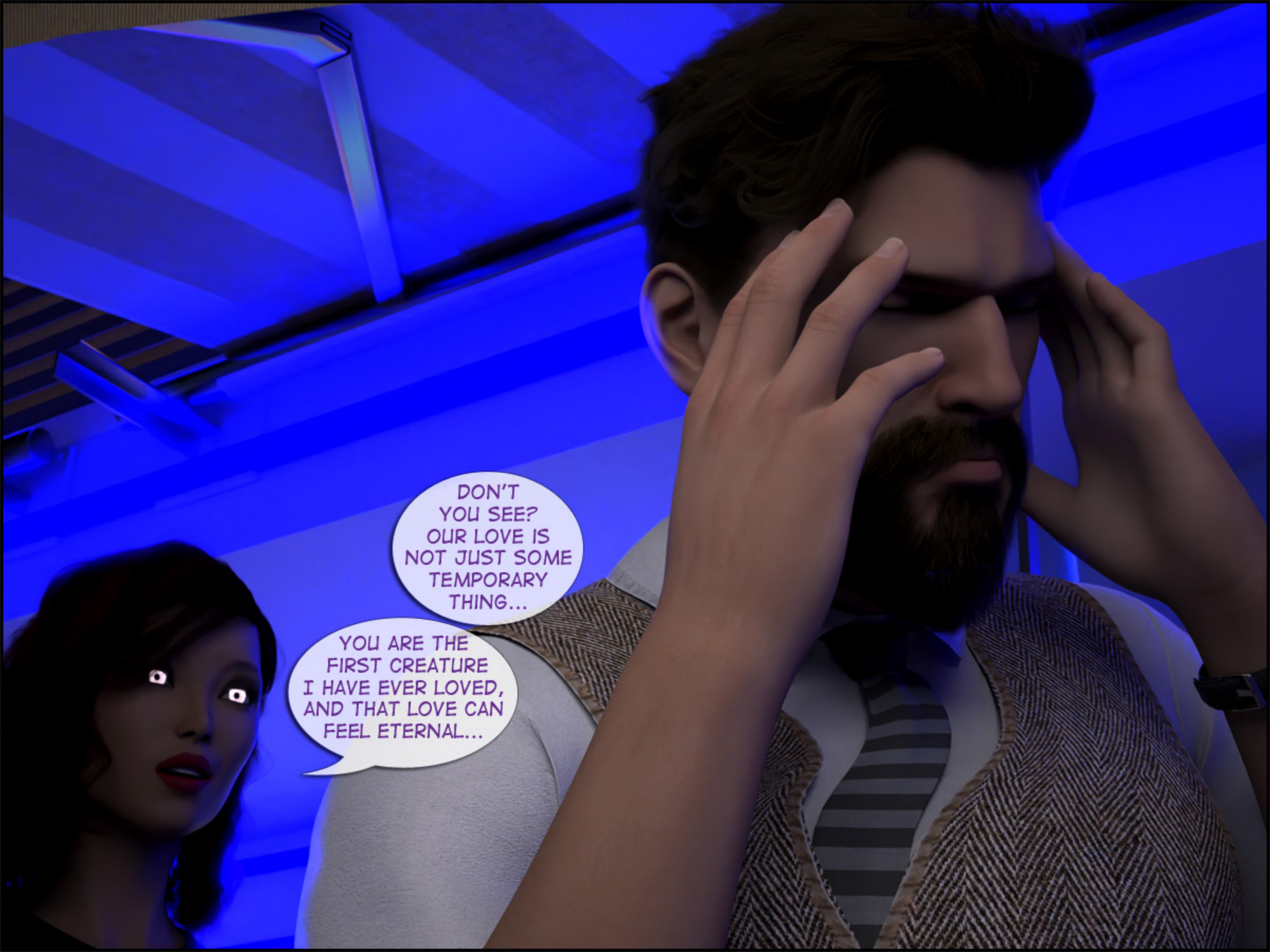
EVEN
WITHOUT ANY
OF HER MEMORIES
OF ME, SHE WAS THE
SAME PERSON I
REMEMBER...

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 man with a beard and a woman are in a bar setting. The man is wearing a white shirt, a striped tie, and a grey vest. He is looking at the woman with a serious expression. The woman has long dark hair and is wearing a black top. In the background, there is a bar counter and a woman with blonde hair.

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

EVER!

A man and a woman are in a bar. The woman is wearing a black t-shirt with the words 'SORRY', 'NOT', and 'SORRY' in large white letters. She has short dark hair and is looking at the man. The man has a beard and is looking at her. A speech bubble from the man says 'IF YOU FEEL ANYTHING INSIDE OF ME OTHER THAN HATE, YOU'RE FLUCKING IMAGINING IT....!'. Another speech bubble from the woman says 'YOU ARE SO UN-GRATEFUL...'. The background shows a bar with stools and tables.

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
CUTE.

YOU
ARE CRAZY!
YOU...

SORRY
— NOT —
SORRY



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



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...

A close-up shot of a woman with long, wavy grey hair and light-colored eyes. She is wearing a red, strapless dress and a thin gold chain necklace with a glowing, spherical pendant. Her right hand is raised to her face, with fingers slightly spread. She is wearing a black wristband on her left wrist. The background is a solid blue color. A speech bubble is positioned near her face.

WHY
ARE YOU
TOUCHING
MY...?



AAAAAAH

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

A woman with short, wavy brown hair and glowing white eyes is looking towards the camera. She is wearing a black t-shirt with the words 'SORRY', '—NOT—', and 'SORRY' in large, white, stylized letters. She is standing in a nightclub or bar with a metal railing behind her and other people in the background. The lighting is dim with blue and purple hues.

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...!

GUFFAW



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...?

A man with dark hair and a bloody nose is lying on a blue floor, looking out a large window. The window shows a bar interior with red and blue lighting, tables, and stools. Three speech bubbles are visible in the window view, and one is near the man's head.

HEY,
LOOK!

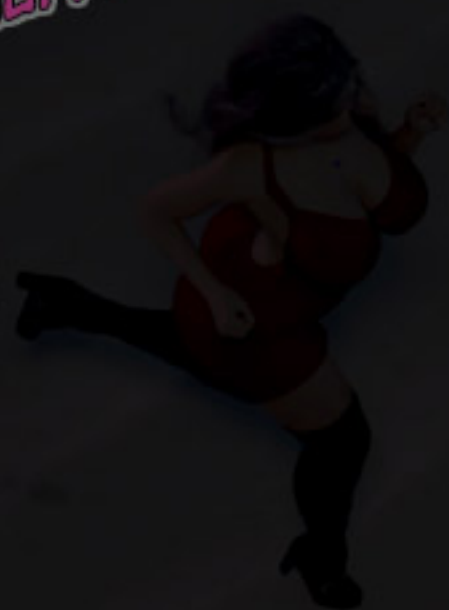
THAT
DRUNK GUY'S
FIGHTING
GHOSTS...!

AND
LOSING!

THIS
DOESN'T
MAKE ANY
SENSE!

HUFF!

HUFF!



HUFF!

OH, FUCK!
THEY'RE RIGHT
BEHIND ME!

HUFF!

PLEASE!
LEAVE ME
ALONE...!

HUFF!





AAAAA!!

SHIT!
NO...!

CORI...!

DOUBLEVA HOTEL

TRIDICO HOTEL

GROAN

WHIMPER



WAIT!

HUFF!
HUFF!





SOME-
ONE, PLEASE,
HELP ME....!

AAAAAAH!!

I'M
NOT...

HUFF

WITH
HER...

WHEEZE

H-HOW
DO I KNOW
THIS ISN'T JUST
ONE OF HER
TRICKS...?

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown from the chest up, looking down with a distressed expression. She is wearing a red, sleeveless dress. Her right hand is visible, with dark red nail polish. The background is a dark, moody beach scene at night, with the ocean and a dark sky visible. Two speech bubbles are present on the right side of the image.

WHY
ARE YOU
FOLLOWING
ME!? WHO THE
HELL ARE YOU,
REALLY...!?

WHY DID
SHE DO THIS
TO ME!? WHY
IS SHE AFTER
ME!?



I'VE
BEEN HONEST
WITH YOU THE
WHOLE TIME,
CORI...

YOU'RE MY
BEST FRIEND.
YOU'RE EVERY-
THING TO ME.
BUT SHE...

I PROMISE
I CAN EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING, BUT
WE'RE BOTH IN DANGER,
AND WE NEED TO HIDE
BEFORE SHE FINDS
US AGAIN...

PLEASE...

PLEASE
TRUST ME. I
DON'T WANT HER
TO TAKE YOU
AGAIN...



HOW
DID SHE
EVEN FIND
ME...?

I DON'T
KNOW HOW
LONG WE
HAVE...

A woman with long, wavy grey hair is standing on a beach at night. She is wearing a red, strapless, form-fitting dress with a subtle pattern. Her hands are raised behind her head, and she has a concerned or distressed expression. The background shows a dark beach, the ocean, and a cloudy night sky. Four speech bubbles are floating to the left of the woman, containing text in black and pink.

SHE
DID THIS.
SHE SENT YOU
AWAY FROM ME,
AND MADE YOU
FORGET...

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND!
NONE OF THIS
MAKES ANY
SENSE...!

WHO
THE HELL IS
SHE...? WHY IS
SHE AFTER
US...!?

SHE
ISN'T EVEN
SUPPOSED TO
BE REAL...!

A woman with long, wavy grey hair and dark eye makeup is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a red, off-the-shoulder, long-sleeved dress with a subtle pattern. Her hands are raised in front of her, palms facing forward. She is standing on a dark beach at night, with the ocean and a starry sky in the background. Several speech bubbles are floating around her, containing text.

I SWEAR,
I WILL EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING WHEN
WE GET SOME-
WHERE SAFE...

BUT I
STILL DON'T
KNOW IF YOU'RE
TELLING THE
TRUTH...

HOW...
HOW CAN
SHE EVEN BE
REAL...?

I... I
IMAGINED
ALL OF IT. MY
THERAPIST
SAID...

I'VE
ALWAYS
BEEN LIKE
THIS...

RIGHT...?

I KNOW
YOU'RE VERY
CONFUSED, BUT
WE CAN'T DO THIS
HERE...

PLEASE,
YOU KNOW
YOU CAN TRUST
ME. LOOK AT
ME, CORI...

IT'S
ME...





PLEASE.
WE'VE KNOWN
EACH OTHER OUR
WHOLE LIVES...

EVER
SINCE SECOND
GRADE. REMEMBER
MRS. WILKINS AND
HER WEIRD GLASS
EYE...?

GOD,
IT WAS SO
CREEPY...

YOU
WERE IN
THAT CLASS,
TOO...?

WAS I
DIFFERENT...?
LIKE, MAYBE
NOT...

WE HAVE
ALWAYS BEEN
CLOSE, BUT PAULINE...
SHE DID CHANGE YOU
NEARLY EIGHT YEARS
AGO...

BUT WE
BUILT A LIFE
TOGETHER. WE
HAVE A FAMILY.
WE...





BUT THAT
WASN'T ME...
I... I WASN'T
ABLE TO BE
MYSELF...

I WAS
ALONE, I...
I WAS FORCED
TO... I WAS TOLD
IT WAS ALL IN
MY HEAD...

AND I
STARTED TO
BELIEVE IT. BUT, IF
WHAT YOU'RE SAYING
IS TRUE, DID YOU TAKE
ADVANTAGE OF ME
LIKE THIS...?

IS THAT
WHY YOU WON'T
LEAVE ME ALONE,
BECAUSE YOU WANT
YOUR FANTASY WIFE
BACK, EVEN AT MY
EXPENSE...?

WHAT
ABOUT WHAT
I WANT...?
HUH...?

A man with a beard and a woman with long blonde hair are in a dark room. The man is kneeling on one knee, wearing a white shirt, a striped tie, and a brown vest. He has his hands raised in a gesture of explanation or pleading. The woman is standing, seen from the back, wearing a red dress. The background is dark and indistinct.

AT FIRST,
IT WAS LIKE THAT.
BUT I SWEAR, IT
WASN'T SOMETHING
I EVER WANTED
FOR US...

SHE MADE
BOTH OF US
DO THINGS WE
NEVER WANTED
TO DO...

BUT IT
NEVER CHANGED
WHO WE ALWAYS
WERE TO EACH
OTHER...

BUT
WHY...? WHY
DID SHE DO THIS
TO ME? IF I
REALLY WAS
A...



DOESN'T
IT BOTHER YOU
THAT I USED TO
BE A... GUY?

IF SHE
SPLIT US UP,
WHY DID YOU
EVEN COME
HERE...?

BECAUSE
NO MATTER WHAT,
YOU HAVE ALWAYS
BEEN AND ALWAYS
WILL BE THE MOST
IMPORTANT PERSON
IN MY LIFE,
CORI...

SHE
DID ALL OF
THIS TO PUNISH
YOU FOR THAT
FACT...



GOD,
THIS IS ALL SO
MUCH. I CONVINCED
MYSELF THAT IT
WAS ALL IN MY
HEAD...

BUT MY
WHOLE LIFE REALLY
WAS TAKEN FROM ME,
AND REPLACED WITH
THIS ONE... AND
FOR WHAT...?

WHY ME?
IT DOESN'T
MAKE ANY
SENSE...

AND IF SHE
WAS GOING TO
LEAVE ME ALONE,
WHY BRING HER
BACK INTO MY
LIFE...?

I... I
COULD'VE
BEEN HAPPY LIKE
THIS, I THINK...
BUT NOW...

I CAN'T
REMEMBER
HALF OF MY LIFE,
AND THE OTHER
HALF THAT I CAN
IS ALL LIES...



WHY
DIDN'T YOU
JUST LET ME
GO...?

IF I'M
IN ANY REAL
DANGER, IT'S
BECAUSE OF
YOU...

I... I
DON'T KNOW.
I GUESS I WAS
BEING SELFISH... I
DIDN'T WANT TO
LOSE YOU...



I FOUGHT
WITH ALL MY
HEART TO GIVE
YOU AS MUCH
CONTROL AS I
COULD...

WE MADE A
LIFE TOGETHER.
A FAMILY... AND WE
NEVER LOST OUR
FRIENDSHIP...

IT WASN'T
ALWAYS EASY,
BUT WE WERE
HAPPY...

YOU
WERE TRULY
HAPPY...



I NEVER
CONSIDERED
THAT YOUR HAPPINESS
WAS A CONDITION OF
WHATEVER CURSE SHE
PUT ON YOU...

BUT IT
FELT SO REAL
FOR BOTH OF
US...

YOU
WERE ALWAYS
THE PERSON I
GREW UP WITH. MY
BEST FRIEND IN
THE WHOLE
WORLD...

I LOVE YOU,
CORI... I COULDN'T
JUST LEAVE YOU
HERE ALONE AND
CONFUSED...



YOU
HAVE ALWAYS
PROTECTED ME,
NO MATTER WHAT,
AND IT FELT LIKE
MY TURN...

BUT
YOU'RE RIGHT.
IF THIS LIFE IS
WHAT YOU WANT,
THEN I...

A man with dark hair, seen from behind, is wearing a light blue shirt and a grey patterned vest. He is looking towards a woman. The woman has long, wavy brown hair and is wearing a red, strapless, form-fitting dress. She is looking back at the man. The background is dark and indistinct. There are two speech bubbles: one from the man saying "WHAT THE...?" and one from the woman saying "HEY! WHAT ARE YOU...?".

WHAT
THE...?

HEY!
WHAT ARE
YOU...?

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING? WHAT
IS IT...?

I DON'T
KNOW...

DOUBLEVA RD



A man and a woman are walking away from the viewer on a beach at night. The man is on the left, wearing a light-colored shirt, a brown vest, and blue jeans. The woman is on the right, wearing a red dress and black thigh-high boots. They are both looking out at the ocean under a dark, cloudy sky. A small sailboat is visible on the horizon. The man's speech bubble is on the left, and the woman's is on the right.

WHAT
THE HELL IS
THAT...?

I DON'T
KNOW. IT
LOOKS LIKE A
PERSON...



IT'S
HER...!

OH,
GOD...



CRASH

SPLASH



RRRRGH!



WHAT
DO WE
DO!?

RUN!

DECO HOTEL

A man and a woman are running across a sandy beach at night. The woman, on the left, has long blonde hair and is wearing a red, form-fitting, backless dress and black high-heeled shoes. She is looking back over her shoulder with a concerned expression. The man, on the right, has dark hair and a beard, and is wearing a white short-sleeved shirt, a brown vest, blue jeans, and brown shoes. He is also looking back over his shoulder. The background is a dark, misty beach with some distant lights visible on the horizon.

HOW!?
SHE'S WALKING
ON THE FUCKING
OCEAN...!

WE NEED
TO FIND SOME-
WHERE WHERE
SHE CAN'T
FIND US!



I DON'T
KNOW! I...

GASP!

HOW
DARE
YOU...?

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair and glowing white eyes is the central figure. She is wearing a red, lace-trimmed corset. Her arms are crossed in front of her. The background is a dark night sky with a cityscape featuring neon lights in red, blue, and green. Palm trees are visible on the left. Two speech bubbles are positioned to the right of her head.

I OFFER
YOU THE WORLD,
AND YOU STILL CHOOSE
THIS PATHETIC LITTLE
BITCH OVER
ME...!?

THIS
IS WHAT I
GET FOR TRYING
TO DO THINGS THE
NICE WAY...



PAULINE,
PLEASE,
WAIT...!

LET'S
TALK ABOUT
THIS...



THE
TIME FOR
CONVERSATION
IS LONG GONE,
DAVID...

YOU HAVE
TESTED BOTH
MY PATIENCE AND
MY FORBEARANCE
ENOUGH THIS
EVENING...

DO YOU
NOT UNDERSTAND
WHO I AM? WHAT
I AM CAPABLE
OF...?

HAVE I
NOT SHOWN
YOU FIRSTHAND
BOTH MY ALTRUISM
AND MY WRATH...?
YET YOU DARE
DISRESPECT
ME...?



NO, IT'S
NOT LIKE
THAT...!

BULL-
SHIT!

YOU ARE
MY PARAMOUR!
DOES THAT MEAN
NOTHING TO YOU!?
NOTHING!?

YOU'RE
WILLING TO
THROW ALL OF
THAT AWAY FOR
THAT...!?

A man with dark, wavy hair and a full beard is the central figure. He is wearing a light-colored collared shirt, a grey and white striped tie, and a brown herringbone patterned vest. His right hand is raised, palm facing forward, in a gesture of explanation or defense. To his right, a woman with long, wavy blonde hair is partially visible, looking towards him with a concerned expression. The background is dark and atmospheric, showing a horizon line over water under a cloudy night sky.

MAYBE I
DON'T WANT TO
BE A PARAMOUR.
I JUST WANT TO
LIVE THE LIFE I
HAD...

PLEASE,
THERE HAS TO
BE SOMEONE
BETTER...



BE VERY
CAREFUL WITH
WHAT YOU SAY
NEXT, OR YOU
MAY REGRET
IT...!

OH YEAH!?
WELL, WHATEVER
YOU'RE GOING TO DO
TO ME, JUST DO IT
ALREADY...!

I DON'T
CARE ANY-
MORE...

DUDE,
STOP...!

A man with a beard and a woman are standing on a beach at night. The man is wearing a white shirt, a striped tie, and a brown vest. He has his arms outstretched. The woman is wearing a red dress and has her back to the camera. The background shows a dark sky with clouds and a few stars.

GO AHEAD,
THEN... JUST,
PLEASE, LEAVE HER
ALONE... LET HER
LIVE HER LIFE THE
WAY SHE WANTS
FOR ONCE...

FINE.
IF THAT'S
HOW YOU WANT
IT TO BE...



OH, IT'S
FAR TOO LATE
FOR THAT, MY
BELOVED...

YOU
SHOULD'VE
HEEDED YOUR OWN
ADVICE WHILE I WAS
STILL FEELING
GENEROUS...

AAAAAH!

NO. I
OBVIOUSLY
NEED TO SET AN
EXAMPLE...

OOF!

WOMP



A woman with long, wavy brown hair and glowing white eyes stands in a city at night. She is wearing a red, sleeveless, form-fitting dress with a floral pattern. Her right hand is raised, pointing towards the viewer, while her left arm is extended outwards. The background shows a city skyline with various lights, including blue neon signs on the left and a building with yellow lights and palm trees on the right. The sky is dark with some clouds and stars.

IT'S
OBVIOUS THAT
AS LONG AS THIS
ONE STILL EXISTS,
YOU WILL NEVER
MOVE ON...

AND
I REFUSE
TO WAIT ANY
LONGER...



NO!
YOU DON'T
HAVE TO DO
THIS....!

PSH!

NO!?
THEN EXPLAIN
TO ME WHY YOU
CAN'T JUST LET
EACH OTHER
GO...!?

THIS
WASN'T
SUPPOSED TO
STRENGTHEN
YOUR FUCKING
BOND...!

YOU
WERE
SUPPOSED
TO RESENT
HIM...!

BUT YOU
DIDN'T, AND
NOW I CAN'T GET
GET MY DAVID
BACK...

I WILL
NOT TOLERATE
YOU THREATENING
TO STEAL WHAT
IS RIGHTFULLY
MINE...

WHIMPER



PLEASE!
I DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHAT I
DID...!

YOU TOOK
EVERYTHING
FROM ME! WHAT
ELSE DO YOU
WANT....!?



LIKE
IT MATTERS...
I CAN SEE THAT
NOTHING I DO WILL
DRIVE A PERMANENT
ENOUGH WEDGE BE-
TWEEN YOU AND MY
PARAMOUR...

W-WHAT
ARE YOU
SAYING...?

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and red lipstick stands against a dark, starry night sky. She is wearing a red, sleeveless, lace-trimmed dress. Her expression is serious and slightly somber. Two speech bubbles are positioned to her right, containing text in a purple, serif font. The background is a deep blue-black with numerous small, bright white stars. In the bottom left corner, there is a faint, out-of-focus blue light source, possibly a city light or a decorative element.

YOU
FULFILLED
YOUR PURPOSE
IN HIS LIFE...

THE ONLY
REASON YOU'RE
STILL HERE IS BECAUSE
I BELIEVED IT WAS THE
EASIEST FORM OF
CLOSURE FOR
HIM...

A woman with long, wavy red hair is shown from the waist up, looking upwards and slightly to the left. She is wearing a red, lace-trimmed, strapless dress. Her right hand is raised, palm up, with her fingers slightly spread. The background is a dark, starry night sky with some faint clouds. In the bottom left corner, there is a small, out-of-focus blue light source. Two speech bubbles are positioned to the left of her head.

I HAD
HOPED YOU'D
BE SUCKING COCK
IN A BACK ALLEY
SOMEWHERE WHEN
HE FOUND
YOU...

YET EVEN
DANGLING ON
THE ARMS OF
ANOTHER MAN
SHOULD'VE BEEN
ENOUGH...

A woman with voluminous red hair, seen from behind, wears a red sleeveless dress with a lace-like pattern. She is looking down at a man lying on a light-colored floor. The man has a beard and is wearing a light blue shirt, a brown vest, and blue jeans. He is looking up at her with a pleading expression. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

BUT NO...
APPARENTLY
THERE'S ONLY
ONE WAY THIS
ENDS...

PLEASE!
DON'T HURT
HER! I SWEAR,
I'LL DO WHAT-
EVER YOU
WANT...!

I WON'T
FIGHT ANYMORE.
I JUST DIDN'T
WANT HER TO BE
ALONE AND
AFRAID...



YOU'RE
A TERRIBLE
LIAR, DAVID...
THIS IS THE ONLY
WAY...



DAVID,
NO MATTER
WHAT SHE DOES
TO ME...

THIS
ISN'T YOUR
FAULT...

I... I
THINK SHE
WOULD'VE DONE
THIS ANY-
WAY...

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and red lipstick is shown from the waist up, looking slightly to her right. She is wearing a red, short-sleeved, form-fitting dress with a lace-like pattern. The background is a dark, starry night sky with some clouds and palm trees visible in the lower right. Two speech bubbles are positioned to the right of her head.

FINE,
I'LL ADMIT
THAT IT WAS
ALWAYS GOING
TO END THIS
WAY...

BUT THAT
DOESN'T
MATTER
NOW...



OH
GOD...!

SADLY,
FOR YOU,
HE'S GOING TO
REMEMBER THIS
PART A LITTLE
DIFFERENTLY...

AFTER ALL,
I CAN'T LET
SOMETHING LIKE
THIS GET IN THE
WAY OF OUR
ELOPING...

NOW,
SAY GOOD-
BYE...

A woman with long, wavy grey hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a red, off-the-shoulder dress with a subtle pattern and a thin gold necklace with a small blue pendant. Her right hand is raised, covering her face from the nose up. The background is a dark, cloudy night sky over a sandy beach.

I'M SURE
YOU WERE A
REALLY GOOD
FRIEND....!

HHHHNK!



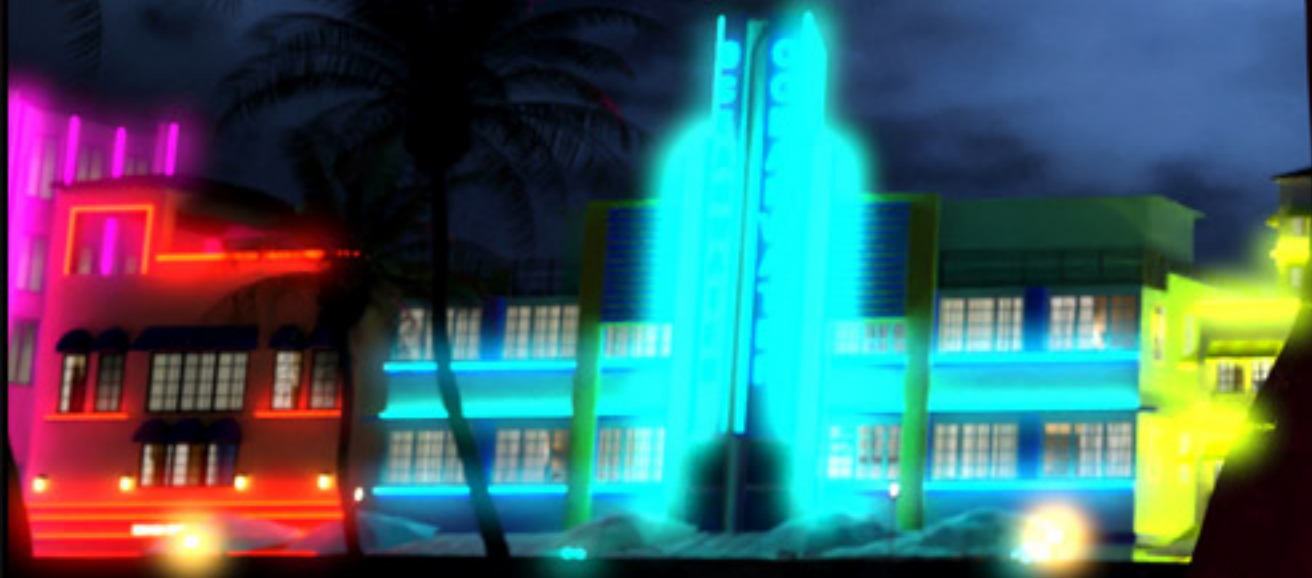
HUH...?

A woman with long, wavy red hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a red, sleeveless, form-fitting dress. She is holding a glowing red heart with both hands in front of her chest. The background is a dark night sky with stars and clouds. In the lower left, there are brightly lit buildings with yellow and blue lights. In the lower right, there are palm trees and a building with a red neon sign that says "TEL" and another sign that says "DI CO".

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND...
YOU SHOULD BE
A PILE OF ASH
RIGHT NOW...



MAYBE
I JUST NEED
TO TRY A LITTLE
HARDER...!



DOUBLEVA



SOME-
THING THE
MATTER,
SIS...?

NO...

LOOKS
LIKE YOU'RE
HAVING A LITTLE
TROUBLE REACHING
THE VOID...

THE
PERIMETER IS
SECURED...

DOUBLEDAY HOTEL

A woman with dark hair, wearing a red dress, stands on the left side of the frame, pointing her right hand towards a man. The man, on the right, is seen from the back, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and black suspenders. He has long dark hair tied in a ponytail and is wearing sunglasses. They are standing on a sandy beach at night, with a dark, cloudy sky in the background. The woman's speech bubble is on the left, and the man's is on the right.

YOU...!
BUT HOW!?
I...

LEFT
US A FALSE
TRAIL...? WE
KNOW...



IT WAS
QUITE THE
ADVENTURE,
WASN'T IT
DOM...?

YEAH.
YOU HAD US
ON A WILD GOOSE
CHASE FOR A
WHILE...

BUT
LUCKILY
WE HAD
THIS...

HOLY
SHIT...



THIS
LITTLE THING
IS A GIFT FROM
OUR FRIENDS AT
THE D.E.O.

WOULD
YOU LIKE TO
KNOW WHAT IT
DOES...?



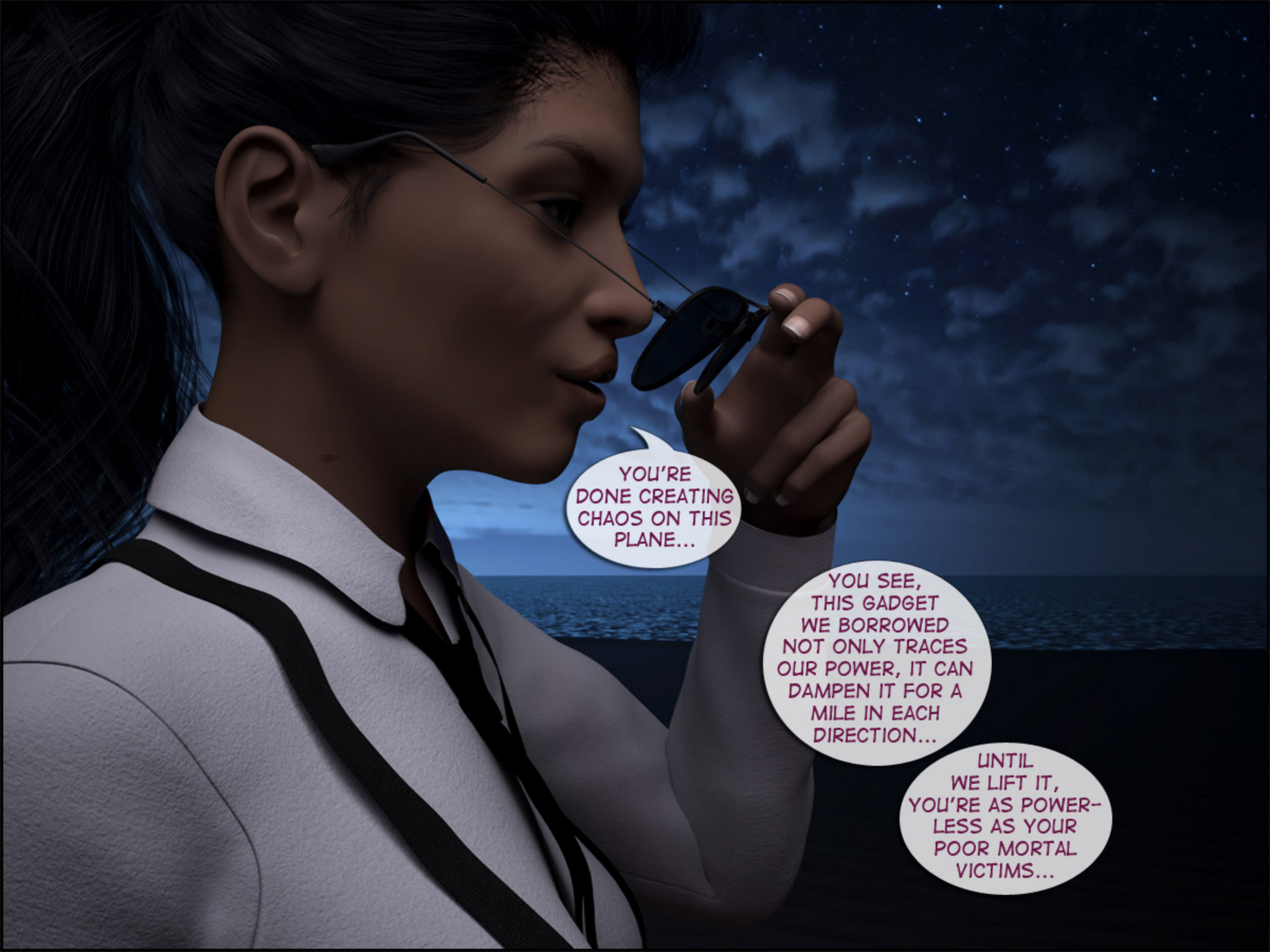
OF COURSE
YOU WORK WITH
THOSE AETHER
LEECHES...

WHATEVER
THIS IS, IT WON'T
CONTAIN ME FOR
LONG...

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing dark aviator sunglasses, a white button-down shirt, a black necktie, and black suspenders with gold-colored buckles. She is looking slightly to her left with a faint smile. The background is a dark blue night sky filled with numerous small, bright stars. In the bottom left corner, the head and shoulders of another person wearing a black hat and a white shirt are partially visible.

OH, I'M
ONLY GOING
TO NEED A FEW
MINUTES OF YOUR
TIME, LITTLE
SISTER...

WE GOT
SOMETHING
MUCH BETTER
BACK HOME FOR
YOU...



YOU'RE
DONE CREATING
CHAOS ON THIS
PLANE...

YOU SEE,
THIS GADGET
WE BORROWED
NOT ONLY TRACES
OUR POWER, IT CAN
DAMPEN IT FOR A
MILE IN EACH
DIRECTION...

UNTIL
WE LIFT IT,
YOU'RE AS POWER-
LESS AS YOUR
POOR MORTAL
VICTIMS...

A woman with dark hair, wearing a red, form-fitting dress with a sheer bodice, stands at night on a beach or pier. She is looking down and slightly to her left, with a somber expression. A man with long, wavy brown hair, wearing a white shirt and a dark tie, is seen from the back of his head and shoulders in the foreground, looking towards the woman. The background shows a dark sea under a cloudy night sky.

ANY
LAST WORDS
BEFORE WE
TAKE YOU
HOME...?

ONLY
TWO...



POCKET
SAND...!



YOU
BITCH...!

YOU
CAN'T
CONTAIN
ME...!

NO!

DON'T
LET HER GET
AWAY...!





OOPS...



WAAAHH!

DOUBLEVAT

HOTEL

OKAY,
NOW I'M
MAD...

GIGGLE

BOOF!





OOH,
IF I EVER
GET MY HANDS
ON YOU AGAIN,
YOU'LL PAY FOR
THAT...!

YOU
COULD'VE
JUST LEFT
US BE...!



WELL,
THEN I GUESS
IT'S A GOOD THING
FOR THEM THAT IT'S
NEVER GOING TO
HAPPEN...

YOU
HAVE A LOT
TO ANSWER
FOR...

HOTEL



GET
UP!



HEY...

HEY...





YOU
WERE AWE-
SOME...

ARE
YOU ALL
RIGHT...?

HEY!
YOU DID
IT....!

OH....!





YEAH...
I DIDN'T THINK
YOU GUYS WOULD
EVER SHOW
UP...

AND
WHO ARE
YOU...?

SHE'S
ELUDED US
FOR DECADES.
IF IT WASN'T FOR
YOUR HELP, WE'D
PROBABLY NEVER
HAVE CAUGHT
HER...

A 3D rendered scene featuring three characters. On the left, a woman with long, wavy grey hair and a red, form-fitting, short-sleeved dress stands looking towards the center. In the center, a man with a beard and brown hair, wearing a white shirt, a grey tie, and a brown tweed vest, looks down with his right hand on his head. On the right, a man in a white shirt and a dark hat is partially visible, looking towards the central man. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the woman on the left, one from the central man, and one from the man on the right. The background is dark and indistinct.

EITHER
WAY, THANKS
FOR HELPING
US...

WELL,
UH... YOU
SEE...

ARE
YOU ALL
RIGHT...?

WE'LL
TACKLE THAT
IN A MOMENT.
HOW'S IT GOING
OVER THERE...?





NEED ANY
HELP...?

WE'RE
GOOD!



YOU CAN
DROP THE
SUPPRESSION
FIELD...

I'LL
TAKE IT FROM
HERE...



YOU
GOT IT!

CORI...

YEAH...?

HE
MIGHT
BE ABLE TO
HELP...



YOU
AND I ARE
GOING TO HAVE A
NICE LONG TALK
BEFORE I BRING
YOU HOME...



FWOOSH!

A man with a beard and a woman with long grey hair are shown from the chest up, looking at each other. The man is wearing a white shirt, a striped tie, and a brown herringbone vest. The woman is wearing a red dress with a circular pattern. They are standing in front of a dark night sky with stars. In the background, there are some buildings and a neon sign that says "HOTEL".

SHE'S
REALLY
GONE...



YEAH,
BUT FOR HOW
LONG...?

HOTEL

DE O HOTEL



OH, YOU
DON'T EVER
HAVE TO WORRY
ABOUT SEEING HER
AGAIN IN YOUR
LIFETIME...



HOW
CAN YOU BE
SURE...?

JUST
KNOW THAT I
AM... SHE WON'T
BE BACK ANYTIME
IN THE NEXT FEW
CENTURIES...

CENTURIES...!?



WHY
CAN YOU
DO ALL OF THIS
IMPOSSIBLE
SHIT....!?

WHO
THE HELL ARE
YOU PEOPLE!?
WHAT ARE
YOU....!?



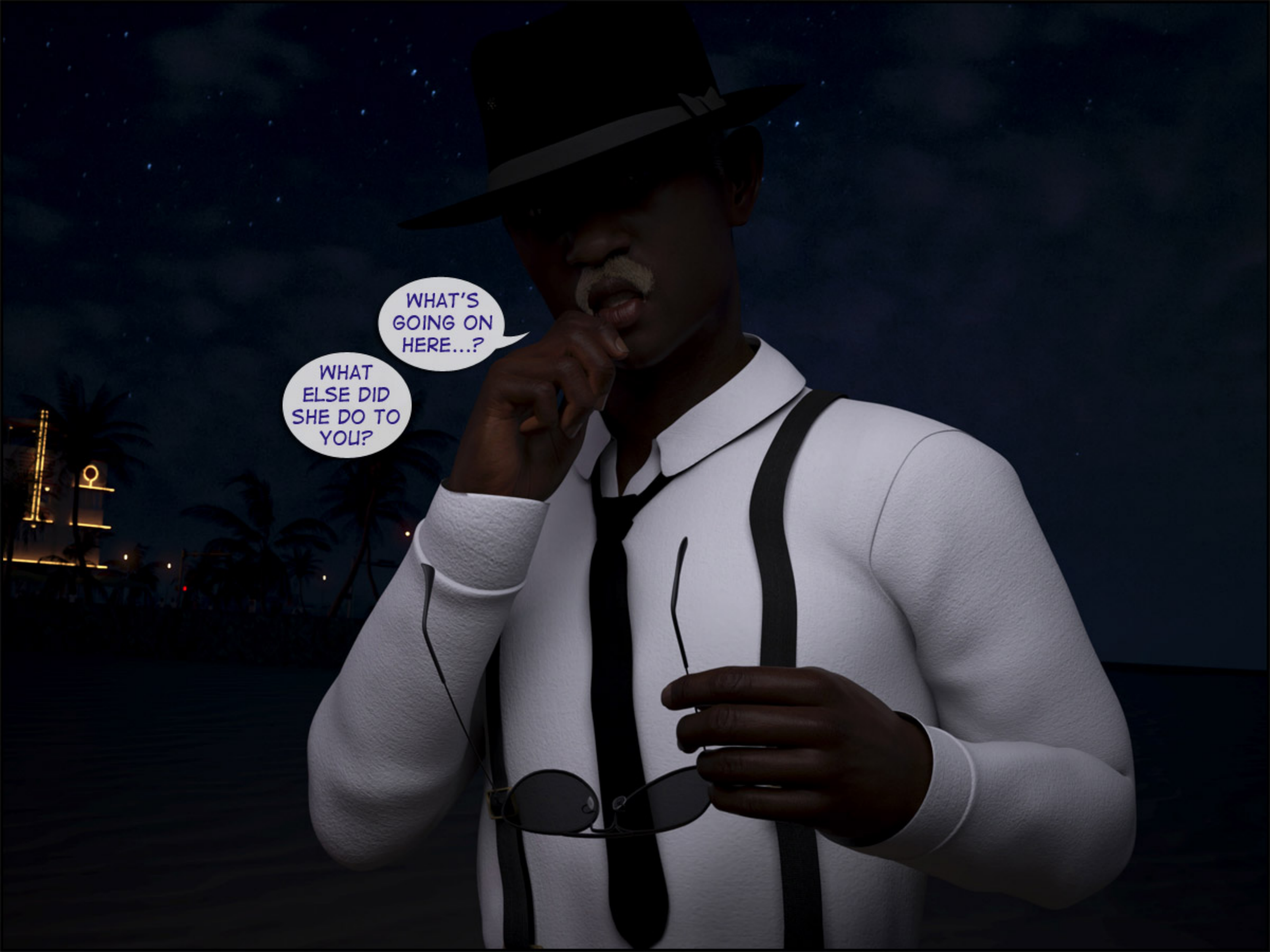
CORI...

DON'T!

WHAT IS
YOUR DEAL...?
WHY WAS SHE SO
OBSESSED WITH
YOU...?

EVERY-
THING SHE DID
TO ME WAS
BECAUSE OF
YOU...

I NEED
SOME REAL
EXPLANATIONS,
OR I'M GOING
TO LOSE WHAT'S
LEFT OF MY
MIND...



WHAT'S
GOING ON
HERE...?

WHAT
ELSE DID
SHE DO TO
YOU?



BEFORE
PAULINE SENT CORI
HERE, I THINK SHE
ERASED HER MEMORIES
OF ME AND OUR
CHILDREN...

A man with a beard and a patterned vest is speaking. He is wearing a white shirt and a striped tie. His hands are open in a gesture of explanation or pleading.

BUT YOU
CAN HELP HER,
RIGHT...!?

A man wearing a white shirt, suspenders, and a hat is responding. He has a mustache and is looking towards the first man. The background shows a city street at night with neon signs and palm trees.

WELL,
NORMALLY WE'RE
NOT SUPPOSED TO
INTERFERE... BUT
LET'S SEE WHAT
I CAN DO...



IT'S
HOW WE
CHANNEL THE
VOID...

YOUR
EYES ARE
JUST LIKE
HERS...



WELL, I
HATE TO SAY
IT, BUT I'VE GOT
SOME BAD
NEWS...

WHATEVER
SHE DID DIDN'T
JUST SUPPRESS HER
MEMORIES, THEY'RE
JUST GONE...

I'M
AFRAID THERE'S
NO WAY TO BRING
THEM BACK...



NO...
THERE HAS TO
BE SOMETHING
WE CAN DO...

THERE
MIGHT BE, BUT IT
WON'T BE PLEASANT
FOR YOU, AND THERE'S
NO GUARANTEE THINGS
WILL BE THE SAME
IF IT WORKS...

BUT I
WON'T DO IT
UNLESS YOU
CONSENT...

YEAH, OF
COURSE! I'LL
TRY ANYTHING
IF IT'LL HELP
HER...



ALL
RIGHT. HERE
IT GOES...

HOLY
SHIT...



UGH!

HEY!
WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO HIM...!?



YEAH,
I THINK
SO...

ARE
YOU OKAY,
DUDE...?

A man with a beard and a woman with long blonde hair are in a city at night. The man is wearing a white shirt, a striped tie, and a brown vest. He is holding the woman's hand and looking at her with a concerned expression. The woman is wearing a red dress. In the background, there are colorful neon lights and a building.

MY MIND
IS RACING. IT'S
MAKING ME
DIZZY...

WHAT
DID YOU DO
TO ME...?

I CAN'T
RESTORE HER
MEMORIES, BUT
I CAN LET YOU
SHARE YOURS
WITH HER...

ALL SHE
HAS TO DO
IS GIVE YOU A
LITTLE KISS...

A man and a woman are standing on a beach at night. The man, on the left, is seen from the back, wearing a white shirt and a brown tweed vest. He is gesturing with his right hand towards the woman. The woman, on the right, is wearing a red dress and black stockings. She is looking towards the man. The background shows the ocean and a dark sky.

BUT
WHAT IF
SHE DOESN'T
WANT...?

A
KISS...



A man with a beard and a woman in a red dress are standing in front of a night sky with clouds. The man is on the right, wearing a white shirt, a striped tie, and a brown herringbone vest. He is looking towards the woman on the left. The woman is wearing a red dress and has long, wavy hair. She is looking back at the man. There are two speech bubbles in the image. One from the man says "WHERE DO YOU THINK THEY WENT...?". One from the woman says "I DON'T KNOW...? PROBABLY HOGWARTS OR SOMETHING...".

WHERE
DO YOU
THINK THEY
WENT...?

I DON'T
KNOW...?
PROBABLY
HOGWARTS OR
SOMETHING...



SO, UH...
I GUESS IT'S
UP TO YOU, WHAT
YOU WANT TO
DO...

I DON'T
KNOW HOW
THIS WILL GO...
BUT WHATEVER
YOU CHOOSE, I'LL
RESPECT IT.

I'VE
ALREADY
MADE MY
CHOICE...



OH... YOU
HAVE...?

YEAH...

A man and a woman are standing on a beach at night. The man is on the left, seen from the back, wearing a white shirt and a brown herringbone vest. The woman is on the right, facing him, with long grey hair, a nose ring, and a red strapless dress. The background shows the ocean and a dark sky.

OKAY...
WELL, WHAT-
EVER YOU DECIDE,
I HOPE THAT WE
CAN STILL BE
FRIENDS...

IF THAT'S
SOMETHING
YOU'D BE OKAY
WITH...

YEAH...?

IT'S JUST,
NO MATTER WHAT
YOU DO, OR WHO
YOU CHOOSE TO BE,
I JUST DON'T WANT
TO LOSE YOU AGAIN,
NO MATTER WHAT
THAT MEANS FOR
US...

YOU
KNOW...?

MM-
HMM...





BUT I,
UH... I'D
UNDERSTAND
IF YOU DIDN'T
WANT TO...

I WAS AN
IDIOT! I NEVER
THOUGHT ABOUT
THE DANGER I'D
PUT YOU IN BY
TRYING TO FIND
YOU...

I WAS
JUST SO SCARED
OF WHAT WOULD
HAPPEN TO YOU
AFTER EVERYTHING
SHE DID...

IT WAS
VERY RECK-
LESS...



AT THE
VERY LEAST,
I OWE YOU AN
EXPLANATION OF
EVERYTHING...



OR...

A romantic close-up of a man and a woman. The man, with dark wavy hair and a beard, is leaning in to kiss the woman on the cheek. The woman has long, wavy grey hair and is looking towards the camera with a soft expression. She is wearing a red strapless top and a gold necklace with a blue pendant. Her hand is resting on the man's shoulder. The background is dark and out of focus.

YOU
CAN JUST
SHOW ME, AND
WE CAN GO FROM
THERE...

♪THE NIGHT WE MET
-LORD HURON ♪



♪OOOOOH...♪



♪OOOOOH...♪

♪I'M NOT THE ONLY TRAVELER...♪



♪WHO HAS NOT REPAID HIS DEBT...♪

♪I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR A
TRAIL TO FOLLOW AGAIN...♪



♪TAKE ME BACK TO THE NIGHT WE MET...♪

♪AND THEN I CAN TELL MYSELF...♪



♪WHAT THE HELL I'M SUPPOSED TO DO...♪

♪AND THEN I CAN TELL MYSELF...♪

**Pool
&
Darts**

new here!

♪NOT TO RIDE ALONG WITH YOU...♪

Pool
&
Darts

new here!

OPEN

♪I HAD ALL AND THEN MOST OF YOU...♪

♪SOME AND NOW NONE OF YOU...♪

♪TAKE ME BACK TO THE NIGHT WE MET...♪



♪I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO DO...♪



♪HAUNTED BY THE GHOST OF YOU...♪

♪OH, TAKE ME BACK TO THE NIGHT WE MET...♪



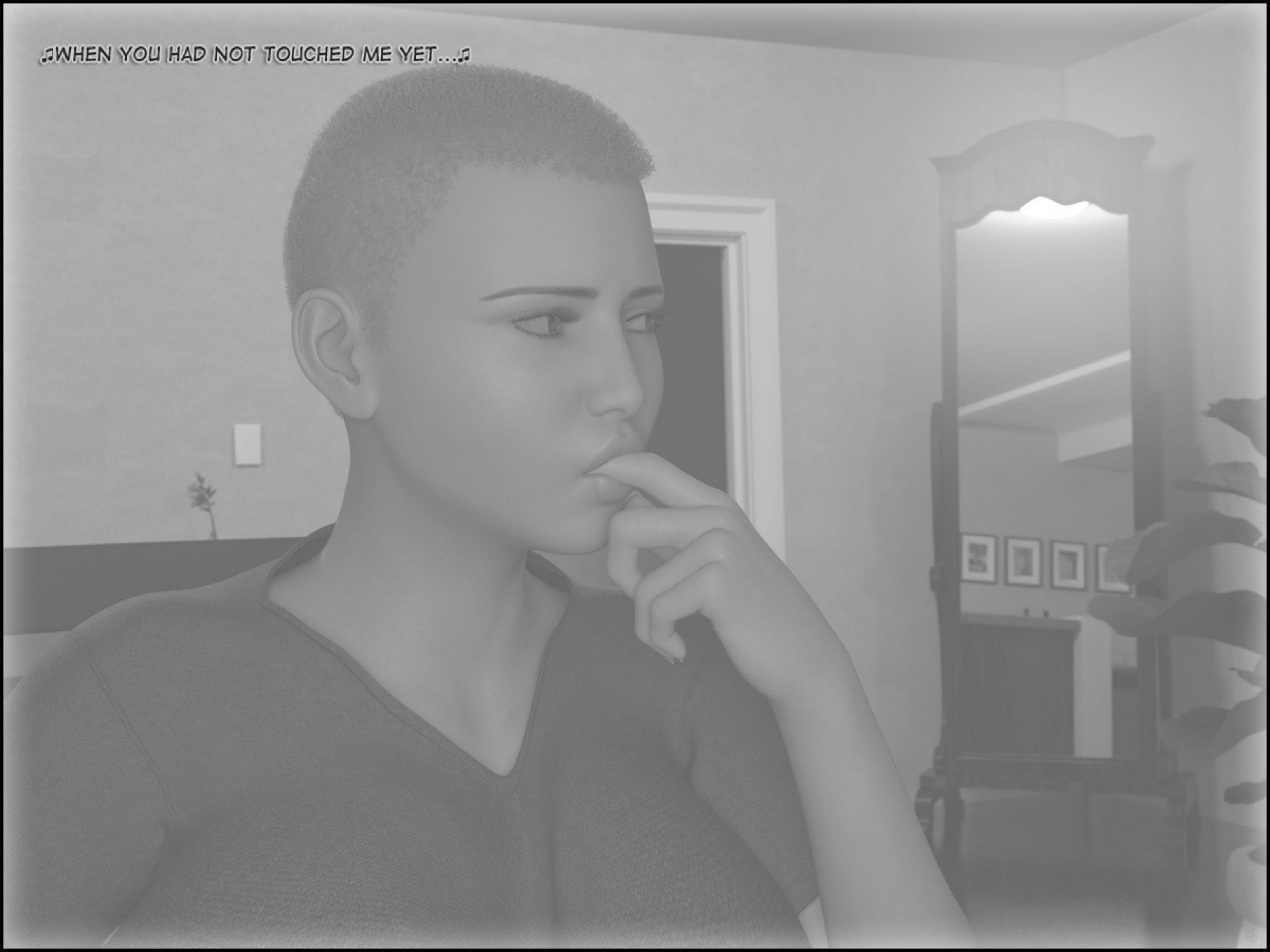
♪WHEN THE NIGHT WAS FULL OF TERRORS...♪





♪AND YOUR EYES WERE FILLED WITH TEARS....♪

♪WHEN YOU HAD NOT TOUCHED ME YET...♪





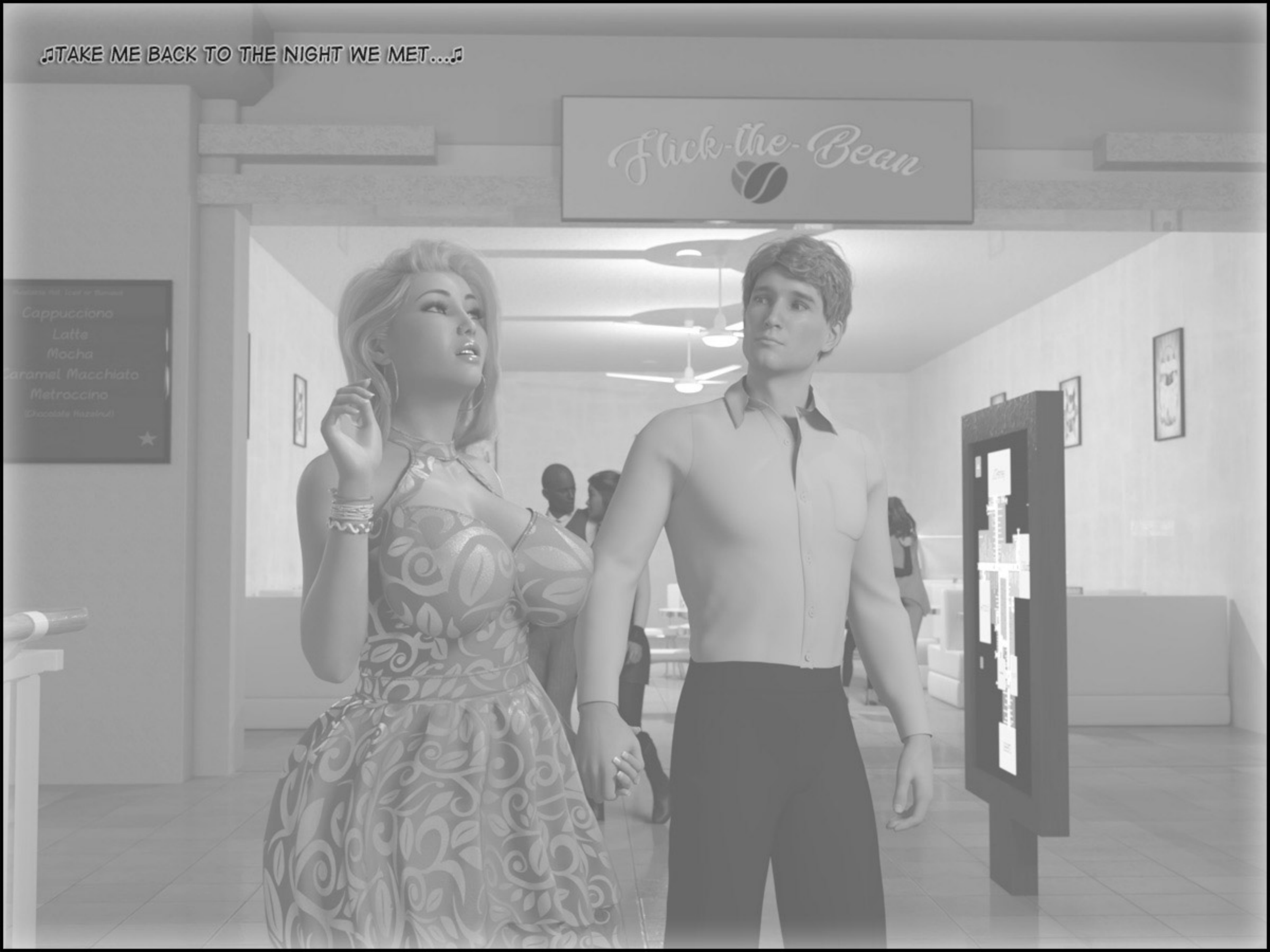
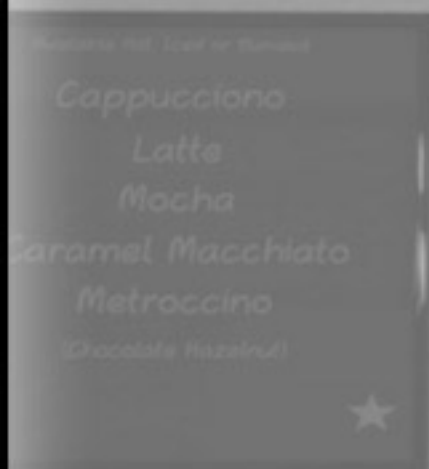
♪OH, TAKE ME BACK TO THE NIGHT WE MET...♪

♪I HAD ALL AND THEN MOST OF YOU...♪

♪SOME AND NOW NONE OF YOU...♪

♪TAKE ME BACK TO THE NIGHT WE MET...♪

Flick-the-Bean





♪I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO DO...♪

♪HAUNTED BY THE GHOST OF YOU...♪





♪TAKE ME BACK TO THE NIGHT WE MET...♪



♪TAKE ME BACK TO THE NIGHT WE MET...♪



MMM...♥

WHILE CORI'S MEMORIES NEVER RETURNED, THE MEMORIES
DAVID SHARED WITH HER WERE ENOUGH TO FILL IN MOST OF
THE BLANKS LEFT BY PAULINE'S LAST CURSE UPON HER...

TOGETHER, THEY RETURNED HOME AFTER
A SECOND HONEYMOON IN FLORIDA...



AND TO THEIR DELIGHT, IT APPEARED PAULINE'S
CONTROL OVER CORI WAS RELINQUISHED...

ALLOWING HER TO TRULY BE HER-
SELF AFTER ALL THESE YEARS...

AND DAVID COULDN'T BE HAPPIER...



TOGETHER THEY RAISED THEIR TWO CHILDREN
IN A HEALTHY, LOVING ENVIRONMENT...



THEIR FRIENDSHIP AND LOVE FOR
EACH OTHER ONLY GREW STRONGER
OVER THE YEARS TO COME...



AND THEY LIVED PEACEFULLY EVER
AFTER, WITH NO SIGN OF PAULINE
OR HER KIND EVER AGAIN...



THE END