

OH I KNOW!
THERE IS...



...ONE MORE...



...THING
TO GO-AAH!
MOAN



SO MANY THOUGHTS
AND MEMORIES SURROUNDS
ME! TOO MUCH!

CAN NOT
HANDLE IT ALL...

MY HEAD

SCREECH





**I'M SO CONFUSED,
CAN'T FOCUS...**

**IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE
THAT LOSER GUY IS INSIDE
OF MY BODY**


**PLAYING ME,
CONTROLLING ME**

**BUT THIS MEANS
MY PLAN WORKED!**

**PANT
PANT
PANT**



**BUT PLAN?
WHAT PLAN?**

A woman with extensive, intricate brown tattoos covering her entire body is standing in a room with brick walls and exposed pipes. She is holding a phone to her ear with her left hand. Three comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing text that appears to be a conversation. The room has a rustic feel with brickwork and some peeling paint on the walls. A small framed picture hangs on the wall to the left, and a shelf with bottles is visible behind her.

AH NOW I GOT IT!
IT'S ABOUT YOU, STUPID
ANTHONY!

BUT YOU'RE NOT TO
BLAME! POOR GUY!

YOU DIDN'T EVEN
KNOW YOU'D BE LOST
YOURSELF!

YA-HA-HA



**WELL, WOW,
I GUESS!**

**I DO EVEN
THINK LIKE ZI!**

**SO ALEX, YOU
FIND ME A LOSER?
I AGREED**

**BUT LOSERS DON'T
HAVE SUCH SMOKING
HOT BODIES**



**I CAN NOT ONLY
IMPERSONATE HER!
JUST IMAGINE!**

I CAN BE ZI!



THAT SMELL

**ALLURING,
INVITING...**

**WITH SO
MANY MEMORIES
SHE GAVE ME...**

**...I DON'T HAVE
TO TURN MYSELF
BACK!**

**AND TO BE HONEST WITH
MYSELF, DON'T WANT TO!**



**HAH-H!
SO FREAKING
AWESOME..!**



GRRR

**MASON...
HIS NAME...**

**M-MASON!
YOU..!**

**HOLY SHIT! MASON!
YOU SCARED ME!**

**HOPE THERE'S
MASON INSIDE!**

**TAKE IT EASY
BUDDY!**



**SO YOU GOT
HER MEMORIES**

**EVEN THOUGH I
TOLD YOU NOT TO?**

**BECAUSE IT'S
TOO DANGEROUS**

**HE-HE CARLOS!
SEEMS YOU FELL IN
LOVE WITH THIS GIRL!**

ACT NATURAL

**SHE'S JUST
M-MY TYPE..?**



THAT GIRL I WAS
WHEN WE MET...

HOPE YOU
BROUGHT MY SUIT
WITH YOU?

Y-YEAH..?
I GUESS?