

What the hell is this now?



It's your doom.



It'll bring  
your demise.




Why do  
you keep doing this  
to me?



Bitch, I'm  
YOUR fear.





What do you  
think whose overblown  
inferiority complex that  
thing is?

ALICE?  
ALICE, WHERE  
ARE YOU?

It's...  
Fuck, it's Dee's,  
isn't it?

Hours  
Mon-Thurs  
7:30am-6  
Late Nite  
7:30p



This is not my story, is it? I'm so stupid.

Dense as a brick.





So, I'm just a figment, like you.

And I need to help Dee overcome this.

Now you're catching on.



Does it hurt?  
Dying in here?



I hope  
it does.

Then  
again, when do  
I ever get what  
I want?

A woman with short red hair, wearing a black long-sleeved top and black pants, is walking away from a burning building. The building is made of stone and has a large opening where fire is burning brightly. The scene is set in a dark, possibly dusk or dawn, environment. The woman is looking back over her shoulder towards the viewer.

I gotta go.  
Do what needs to be  
done.

A woman with long red hair, wearing a black long-sleeved top and a black corset with silver buckles, is smoking a cigarette. She is looking towards the woman with short red hair. The background is a dark, textured wall.

See you  
round next time you  
lock up in freight,  
kiddo.



Fear is  
our greatest  
enemy,...

I guess  
what they say  
is true.



...and our best teacher.



HEY!  
Over here, you  
overblown  
matchstick!



ALICE!  
Get down!

You  
think you're hot  
shit? You're not  
even warm.





ALICCCCCCEEE!!!!

**FWOOSH**

You...  
monster!



A close-up shot of a woman with long, dark hair pulled back, looking intensely at the camera with a menacing, angry expression. Her teeth are bared in a slight grin. She is shirtless. The background is a dilapidated, multi-story brick building with many windows missing and structural damage. The lighting is dim, suggesting dusk or dawn. A speech bubble is positioned near her mouth.

I'll kill you!

GENERAL DRAIN  
SEE TO OPEN  
WHITE HALL



RAAARRR  
RGHHHH!!!

ROOOA  
AARRRR!!!



That's it, Dee.  
Pound your fear into  
the ground.

Pound it.



Pound it harder.



Alice... I...  
Oh fuck, I...



I feel  
you squeezing my  
cock.



I was wrong, Dee.

Having the real thing is so much better.

After some intense sex.

That was amazing.

Yeah, wow, really. I had no idea it could feel this good.





Oh? What is it?

Something I should have done a long time ago.


I've got another surprise for you.



Alice. You mean the world to me. You are the light that shines to guide me through the darkest of times. You made me into a better person, right from the very first day we met.

I was so afraid for so long to take this step, as I feared I wasn't who you deserve. I want to try, and I want to discard my fear.

Alice, would you want to be my wife?



Yes, Dee.  
Yes, I do.

**THE END**