

WELL, IT
LOOKS LIKE YOU
MAY GET THAT
CHANCE.

DID... DID I
CHANGE?



LET ME
GET THE
LIGHTS SO I
CAN SEE YOU
BETTER.

AM I...
SHORTER?



AND...
WOW.

WHAT!?

YOU...



YOU'RE
GORGEOUS.

AND PETITE!

IT LOOKS
LIKE...




I'M HALF
JAPANESE!

I'M OLIVIA
HADER!

MY DAD'S
AMERICAN AND
MY MOM IS
JAPANESE!

THAT'S A
KILLER MIX.



BUT... THE
REST OF THE
SCENE IS...
MURKY?

IS THAT
THE RIGHT
WORD?

YOU'RE
RIGHT.



WE'RE
OBVIOUSLY IN
SOME
MCMANSION,
BUT...

...WHY?



MAYBE
WE'RE IN THE
WRONG
ROOM?

LET'S TRY
THE KITCHEN
AND SEE IF THAT
TRIGGERS
ANYTHING.

GOOD
IDEA.



DO YOU FEEL
ANYTHING?

I FEEL...
LIKE I *CAN'T*
GO IN THE
KITCHEN.




WE'RE DEFINITELY MEANT TO BE IN THE LIVING ROOM.

THIS IS WHERE THE PLOT WANTS US.

BUT THERE'S NO NARRATIVE!





AND I'M
STILL IN
VELMA'S
BODY...

...WITH
NO IDEA
WHAT MY
NEXT FORM
IS.



I FEEL
SOMETHING IN
THE AIR...

...BUT I
CAN'T PUT
MY FINGER
ON IT.

A NARRATIVE
STRING THAT'S...

...**VAGUE.**
IS THAT IT?

A 3D rendered scene of two nude women in a living room. The woman on the left has short, dark, curly hair and is standing with her back to the camera. The woman on the right has long, dark hair tied in a ponytail and is also standing with her back to the camera. They are in a room with red walls and large windows. A brown leather sofa is in the background. A dark red patterned rug is on the floor. A metal railing is visible in the bottom right corner. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene: a green one pointing to the woman on the left, a smaller green one in the center, and a blue one pointing to the woman on the right.

YEAH. I
FEEL IT,
TOO.

IT'S...
OPEN?


OPEN-ENDED?



...BUT WHO?

AND I'M MEANT TO BE HERE WITH SOMEONE ELSE...

BECAUSE I KNOW I'M OLIVIA...



WHAT THE
HELL ARE WE
SUPPOSED TO DO,
WALTER!?

I DON'T
KNOW.



EVERY BOOK
WE'VE EVER
BEEN IN HAS HAD A
STRONG
NARRATIVE.

A PLOT THAT
FLOWED LIKE A
RIVER THAT GUIDED
OUR ACTIONS.

BUT
THIS? WHY
WOULD BRIAN
WRITE LIKE
THIS?

OH, MY
GOD.



WHAT IF HE NEVER FINISHED THE BOOK!?

WHAT IF HE *DIED* BEFORE HE COULD-

HEY, CALM DOWN, JOHN.



**CALM
DOWN!?**

**IF THERE'S
NO ENDING,
WE'RE STUCK
HERE!**

**STUCK IN
THIS ROOM
AND IN THESE
BODIES
FOREVER!**

**I KNOW,
BUT FREAKING
OUT ISN'T GOING
TO HELP FIGURE
THIS OUT.**



WELL,
WHAT WILL
HELP?

WHAT DO
YOU SUGGEST
WE DO?

I DON'T
KNOW,
MAYBE...



MAYBE WE
HAVE TO FILL IN
THE BLANKS?

WHAT?

YOU KNOW...
LIKE READING A
BOOK THAT LEAVES A
LOT UP TO THE
READER'S
IMAGINATION.

WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN?

A woman with dark, wavy hair and large breasts is shown from the chest up. She is in a room with wood-paneled walls and a fireplace. A fire is burning in the fireplace. There are three speech bubbles overlaid on the image. The first is green and points to the woman. The second is also green and points to the fireplace. The third is blue and points to the fireplace. There is a framed picture on the wall above the fireplace.

IT MEANS
WE NEED TO
MAKE THIS UP
AS WE GO.

OTHERWISE...
WE SHOULD GET
COMFORTABLE FOR A
LONG STAY.

JESUS
CHRIST.



WE'RE *NOT*
WRITERS.

HELL, WE
WERE SUCH
TERRIBLE *READERS*
WE NEEDED TO
LITERALLY JUMP INTO
BOOKS TO
UNDERSTAND
THEM!

SO,
THAT'S IT.
WE'RE
STUCK.

WE DON'T
NEED TO BE
GREAT
WRITERS.



WE JUST
NEED TO
FINISH THE
SCENE.

WHO
CARES IF
IT MAKE
SENSE...

...AS LONG
AS WE'RE ABLE
TO MOVE ON TO
THE NEXT
SCENE.





LET'S
SEE...

IT'S AN *EROTIC*
NOVEL...

...SO *SEX*
IS DEFINITELY
REQUIRED.

AND WE JUST
GOT OUT OF A
LESBIAN SCENE,
SO...



THAT'S IT!

WHAT? DID YOU FIND THE NARRATIVE!?

A woman with large breasts stands in a room with a fireplace and a painting. She is surrounded by speech bubbles containing text. The room has wood-paneled walls, a fireplace with a fire, and a painting on the wall. The woman is standing in the center of the room, looking towards the viewer. The speech bubbles are connected to her by lines, indicating she is speaking. The text in the speech bubbles is as follows:

NO, BECAUSE
THERE IS NO
NARRATIVE!

IT'S JUST *EROTIC
NONSENSE.*

AN EXCUSE TO
SEE *BIG TITTED
WOMEN IN KINKY
POSITIONS!*

THIS ISN'T A
BOOK LOOKING TO
WIN ANY AWARDS,
IT'S JUST *PULPY,
FETISH SHIT!*

HOW
DOES
THAT HELP
US?



YOU SAID
YOU WANTED
TO EXPERIENCE
SEX WITH A
MAN...

...SO
PICK ONE,
AND LET'S
GO!

WHAT!?

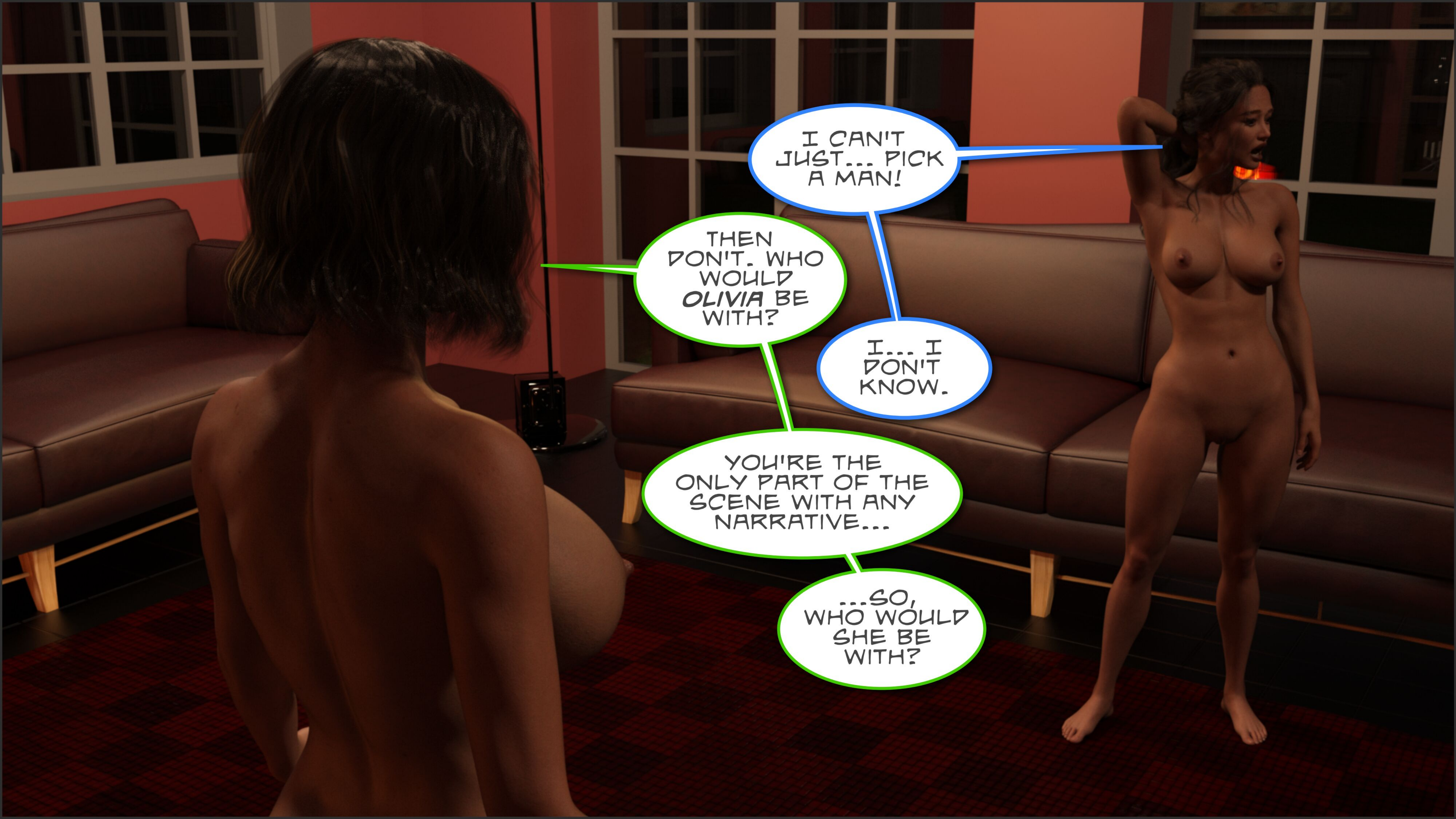
I CAN'T
JUST... PICK
A MAN!

THEN
DON'T. WHO
WOULD
OLIVIA BE
WITH?

I... I
DON'T
KNOW.

YOU'RE THE
ONLY PART OF THE
SCENE WITH ANY
NARRATIVE...

...SO,
WHO WOULD
SHE BE
WITH?



SHE...

I WOULD
BE WITH... A
STRONG...
ATHLETE.

NO, A
PHYSICAL
TRAINER WHO
MAKES A
MOVE ON ME
AFTER-

GASP























OH, MY...

TO BE CONTINUED...