

ALLMYTH.
IT'S REAL. WE'RE
HERE. OH, MAN.

MARCEL. SHIT.

I'M
FEELING
EVERYTHING
EVERYONE IS
FEELING--
EVERYTHING!

NO... NO...
IT'S TOO
MUCH..

TERROR

HUNGER

LUST

CONFUSION

HATE



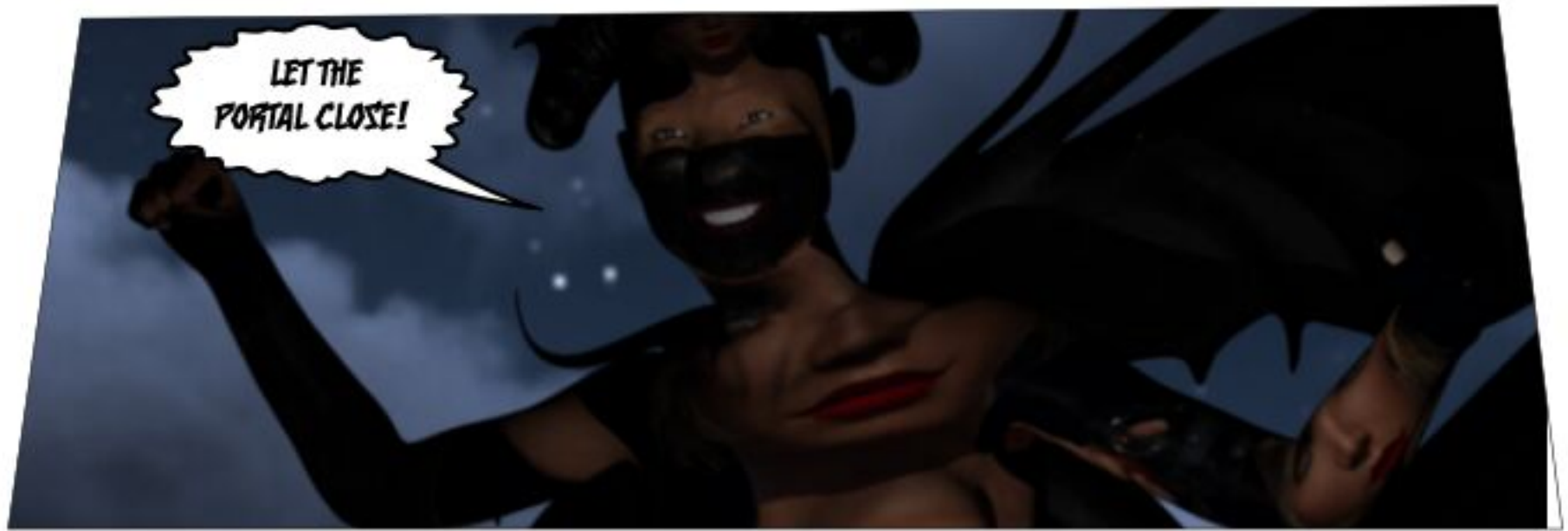




CHANGE









I'M GONNA
KILL THE GIRL
WHO SOLD ME
THAT WEED.

THIS HAS
TO BE A BAD
TRIP...

MASTER LET
ME FEED!



...RIGHT?

CHANGE



WAIT. OH,
SHIT.

CHANGE





CHANGE

MY ARMS

I'M SO HUNGRY



MY VOICE?

NO!

I SOUND LIKE
A--



MAN!

DAISY,
YOU HAVE A...
UM..

WHAT?







**ASSUME YOUR
FINAL FORMS!**

GUNSLINGER!



WARRIOR!



EMPATH!

OH, COME ON!

SERIOUSLY?







AT LAST!

WHERE IS
YOUR SWAGGER
NOW, MARCEL?

I MUST
HAVE LEFT IT
IN MY OTHER
DRESS.



OLLIE, I
GOT A
PROBLEM
HERE.

MAYBE USE
ONE OF THEM
GUNS?



UM, I NEVER
USED A GUN
BEFORE.

I'M NOT
REALLY
CERTAIN OF THE
PROPER
PROCEDURE?



POINT THE
GUN AT
DOGGIE, AND
PULL THE
TRIGGER!

NOW!



POINT AND
PULL. POINT
AND PULL.

I CAN DO
THIS.

OPEN YOUR
EYES!





DAISY, STAY
BACK!

I'LL GET THE
AX!

ROAR!



IT'S TOO HEAVY! YOU'LL NEVER--

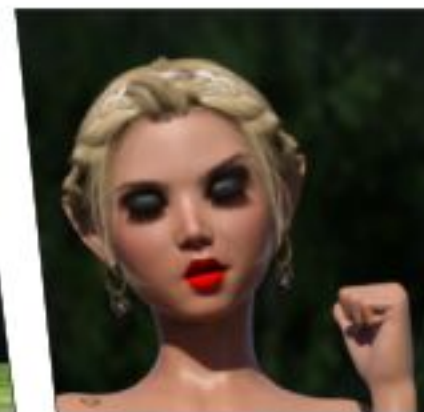
GOT IT!

--OH!

...POINT AND PULL...

SHE IS NOT A WEAK, LITTLE FEMALE, MARCEL!





To be continued...