A dark, foggy night scene with utility poles and distant lights. The scene is dimly lit, with a few bright lights visible in the distance, possibly from a building or a vehicle. The overall atmosphere is mysterious and ominous.

SHRIEKS AND SCREAMS  
ECHO IN THE DISTANCE...

WITH MY HUSBAND  
PRE-OCCUPIED WITH  
THE HUNT FOR HIS  
MISPLACED GOLD...

IT WAS FINALLY  
TIME TO DO THE  
ONE THING ALL OF  
THIS WAS FOR...

GETTING REVENGE  
ON THE ONES WHO  
WRONGED ME, BACK  
WHEN I WAS STILL A  
WEAK MORTAL MAN...



THE SCREAMS  
GROW LOUDER...

THEY WEREN'T  
READY TO MEET  
THE NEW ME...



KaraComet Presents

# The Wrath of Fiona





**SLAM!**

AAAH!  
WHAT THE  
HELL!?



**NO!**  
THAT ISN'T  
WHAT I  
SAID...!



I JUST  
WANTED TO  
LEARN HOW TO  
DANCE FOR MY  
WEDDING...!

*HUFF!*  
*HUFF!*





A woman with a massive, glowing green hairdo is running in a hallway. She is wearing a light-colored, patterned leotard and fishnet stockings. Her hair is extremely large and voluminous, with a bright green glow. She is looking down and to the side, appearing confused. A speech bubble is next to her head. The hallway has a textured floor and a doorway in the background.

WHAT  
IS THIS!?  
WHAT AM I  
WEARING!?

HAIR...?  
WHY DID  
MY...?

*GASP!*

MY CHEST IS  
*JIGGLING!*





*GASP!*



MY  
DICK...!



I'M...!

POOF





UH-  
OH...



*MMPH!*



NOW  
THAT I HAVE  
YOUR ATTENTION,  
LADIES...





WHAT  
THE *HECK!*?  
I'VE GOT DANG  
OL' *TITTIES*  
NOW!

OH NO!  
I DONE GOT  
MADE INTO  
A *GIRL!*

AND WHY  
AM I TALKIN'  
LIKE A COUNTRY  
BUMPKIN...?

*GASP!*

GOODNESS  
GRACIOUS, RON,  
IS THAT REALLY  
Y'ALL?

OINK?





I JUST  
GREW A...!?

OH MY  
GOD, IT'S  
*HUGE...*!

WHAT  
WILL MY  
*BOYFRIEND*  
SAY!?

SHANNA,  
HELP ME...

*AAAH!*

WHAT IS  
*THAT!?*



OMAR!?  
OH MY GOD!  
IS... IS THAT  
YOU!?

WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO YOUR  
BODY!?

ME...!?  
YOU HAVE A  
MONSTER  
DICK...!

DON'T  
LOOK AT  
IT...!

I CAN'T  
HELP MYSELF!  
MY EYES JUST  
WON'T LOOK  
AWAY!

IT FEELS  
LIKE MY BODY  
IS MOVING ON  
ITS OWN!



A woman with large breasts and tattoos is crawling on a light-colored floor. She is wearing a black bra and has a large, intricate tattoo on her back and another on her right arm. Her body is angled away from the viewer, but her large breasts and buttocks are prominent. The scene is lit with a greenish-yellow light.

THIS IS SO  
EMBARASSING!  
I GREW HUGE TITS  
AND I CAN'T STOP  
CRAWLING TOWARD  
YOUR HUGE...

**GOD!**  
WHAT AM I  
SAYING!?

I KNOW!  
I CAN'T HELP BUT  
WATCH THOSE HUGE  
JUGS SWING AND  
YOUR FAT ASS  
BOUNCE...

I'VE  
NEVER HAD  
THESE SORT OF  
THOUGHTS  
BEFORE!

THEY'RE  
MAKING THIS  
THING SO FUCKING  
**HARD!** HOW DO  
MEN LIVE LIKE  
THIS!?

I NEED  
TO STICK IT IN  
SOMEONE SO  
**BAD...!**

*WHIMPER...*



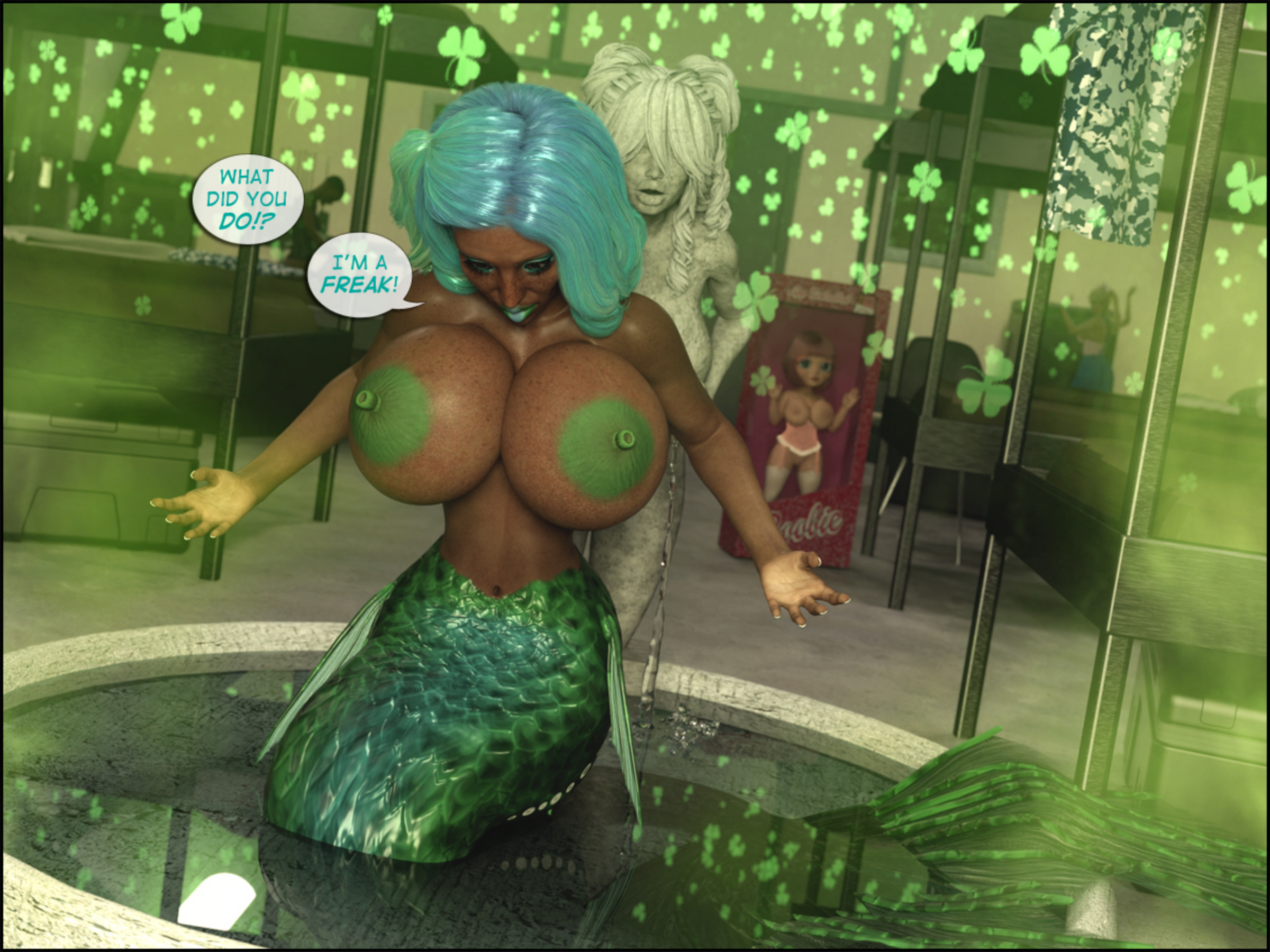


I... I  
KNOW WHAT  
YOU MEAN. I...  
CAN'T... FIGHT  
IT...



WHAT DID YOU DO!?

I'M A FREAK!



HOW IS THIS EVEN POSSIBLE!?

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU!?



I HAVE  
NO IDEA WHAT  
YOU'RE TALKING  
ABOUT. CHANGE  
ME BACK...!

ME? I'M  
NOTHING BUT  
A MYTH... ISN'T  
THAT RIGHT,  
CAPTAIN?

HMM...  
I COULD...  
ALL RIGHT THEN.  
A MERCY FOR THE  
FIRST ONE TO TELL  
ME WHERE I CAN  
FIND COLONEL  
BARTON.



BUT LIE TO  
ME AND YOU'LL  
WIND UP JUST  
LIKE CADET  
MASON...


DO YOU  
KNOW HE'S STILL  
IN THERE? FEELING  
NOTHING BUT THE  
AROUSAL FROM THE  
FLOW OF THE  
WATER...

BUT MAYBE  
A SEXY MERMAID  
STATUE MIGHT JUST  
BE WHAT THIS TROOP  
NEEDS TO IMPROVE  
THEIR MEMORY.

PLEASE!  
I SWEAR, ALL I  
KNOW IS THAT HE  
WAS GRANTED LEAVE  
TO GO BACK HOME  
ABOUT A WEEK  
AGO...!

NONE  
OF US KNOW  
WHAT FOR. IT'S  
THE TRUTH!





HE DIDN'T  
GO HOME. I  
KNOW. I WAS  
THERE A FEW  
DAYS AGO.

HIS WIFE  
WAS CERTAIN  
THAT HE WAS STILL  
HERE. AND I KNOW  
SHE WASN'T LYING.  
I MADE SURE...

AND IF  
HE FOUND  
WHAT I LEFT HIM,  
SOMEONE WOULD'VE  
CAUGHT WIND OF  
IT HERE...

SO, I'LL  
ASK ONE MORE  
TIME. WHERE IS  
HE, REALLY?



THAT DOESN'T HELP!

IT'S NOT OUR PLACE TO ASK QUESTIONS, AND HE DIDN'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT.

THAT WAS ALL WE WERE TOLD!





SOMEBODY  
NEEDS TO TELL  
ME SOMETHING  
USEFUL, SOON...  
I'M GETTING  
UPSET...

WE'LL  
DO WHATEVER  
YOU WANT. BUT  
THAT'S ALL WE  
KNOW!

PLEASE...  
MY BODY FEELS  
SO STRANGE! I  
CAN'T LIVE LIKE  
THIS!






HE AIN'T FIBBIN'! THAT'S THE GOD'S HONEST TRUTH! NOW SET US RIGHT!

App Controlled

Brobie



STEVENS...  
I REMEMBER YOU  
NEVER SHUTTING UP  
ABOUT WANTING A  
BIG FAMILY SOME  
DAY...

MAYBE YOU  
SHOULD GO FOCUS  
ON THAT, SINCE  
YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY  
OF NO USE TO  
ME HERE...

I CAN'T  
ANYMORE! YOU  
DONE TOOK MY  
PECKER!



\*GIGGLE\*  
YOU ALWAYS  
WERE A LITTLE  
SLOW...

BUT I'M  
SURE YOU'LL  
GET IT SOON  
ENOUGH...


WHAT  
IN THE...?



THERE YOU ARE, DARLIN'. I'VE BEEN WAITIN' FOR YA...

EARL!? HONEY, I...

OINK...?



GOSH,  
YOU'RE JUST  
THE PERDIEST  
THING I EVER  
DONE SAW.

NOW HOLD  
ON! WHY AM  
I THINKIN' LIKE  
YOU'RE MY  
HUSBAND?

I'M A  
MAN, AND I  
AIN'T NEVER DONE  
SEEN YOU BEFORE!  
WHAT'S GOIN' ON  
IN MY HEAD!?


A man wearing a brown cowboy hat, a white tank top, and blue jeans stands on the left. A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a pink top with a blue strap and a large pink bow in her hair, stands on the right, looking at the man. They are in a room with a doorway in the background and a black trash bin on the right.

HA-YUK!  
YA SURE DO  
LOOK CUTE WHEN  
YER CONFUSED,  
DARLIN'...

BUT WE  
SHOULD BE  
GETTIN' ON  
BACK TO THE  
FARM...

WHAT  
FARM? NO!  
I... I NEED TO  
GET MY OLD LIFE  
BACK, HONEY  
BUN...!



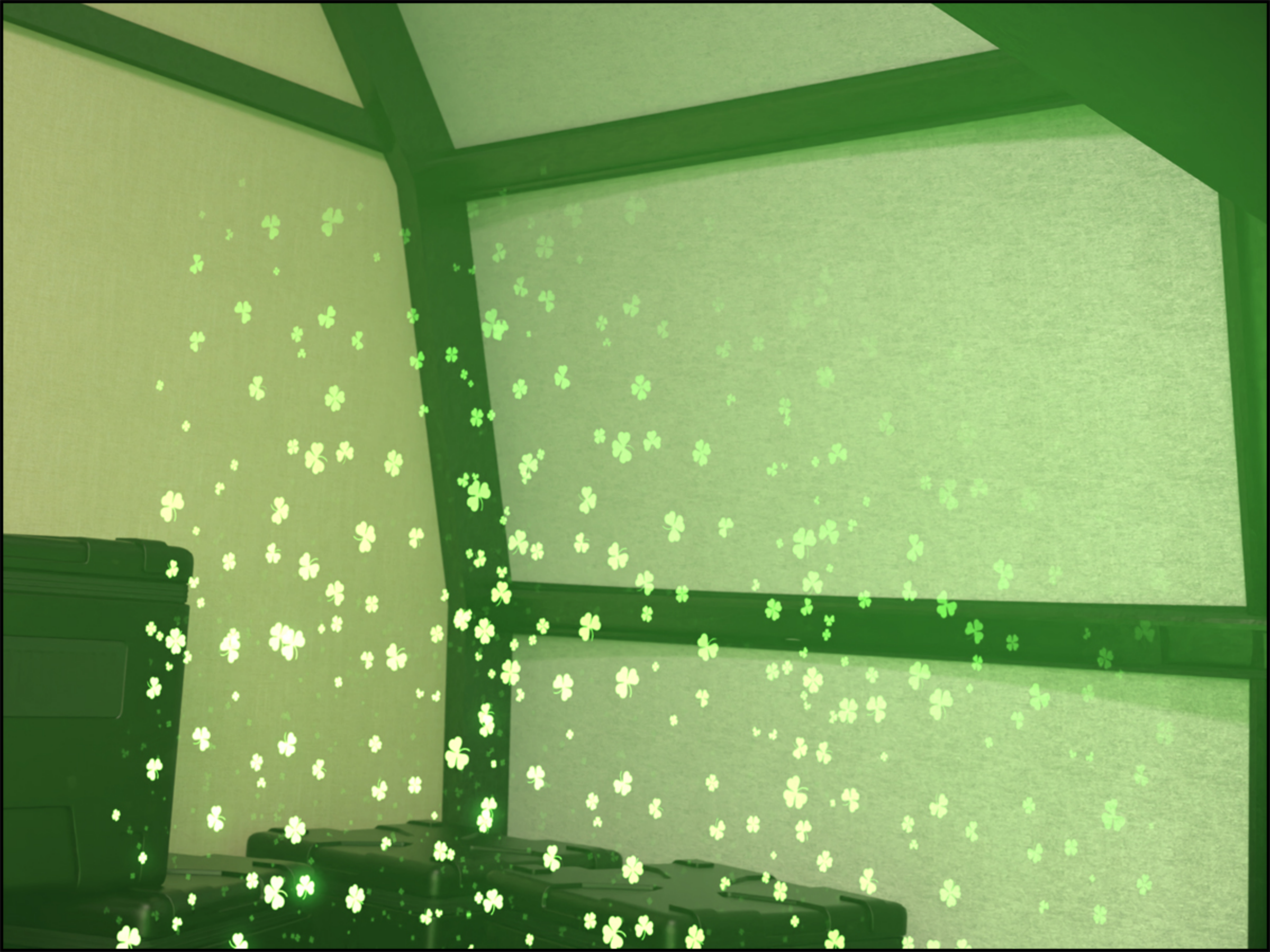


I'M SURE  
YOU'LL FORGET  
ALL ABOUT THAT,  
ONCE WE DONE PUT  
A BABY OR TWO  
IN YA...

NOW,  
HOLD ON. THIS  
AIN'T WHAT I  
MEANT!




*I AIN'T  
SUPPOSED TO  
BE THE ONE HAVIN'  
BABIES...!*






HAVE FUN  
GETTING KNOCKED  
UP OVER AND OVER  
AGAIN BY YOUR BIG  
DUMB HILLBILLY  
HUSBAND...



WHAT...  
WHAT DID YOU  
DO TO CADET  
STEVENS...?


HE GOT  
EXACTLY WHAT  
HE WISHED  
FOR...



HE'S  
GONE! YOU  
DIDN'T...

OH,  
SHE'S NOT  
DEAD... THAT  
WOULDN'T BE  
ANY FUN...

THEY'RE  
BACK AT THEIR  
FARM, ALREADY  
GETTING A HEAD  
START ON HER  
DREAM...




THAT'S  
JUST...! HOW  
COULD YOU!? HE  
WAS JUST A  
NORMAL...

OH, I  
WOULDN'T  
WORRY SO MUCH  
ABOUT THE FATE  
OF THE FERTILE  
FARM GIRL...

SHE'S  
GETTING OFF  
QUITE EASY, IF  
YOU KNOW WHAT  
I MEAN...

*GIGGLE*



BUT YOU  
MIGHT NOT BE  
SO LUCKY, IF YOU  
DON'T HELP ME  
FIND BARTON  
SOON...

I COULD  
SET YOU FREE  
IN THE OCEAN WITH  
YOUR OWN KIND...  
YES, THEY EXIST,  
TOO...

OR YOU  
COULD SPEND  
THE REST OF YOUR  
LIFE PUTTING THOSE  
BIG FLOATERS TO  
GOOD USE IN AN  
AQUARIUM...




I SWEAR!  
I DON'T KNOW  
ANYTHING ELSE!  
WHAT DO YOU WANT  
ME TO DO!?

MAKE  
A WISH...

WHAT...?





I CAN'T  
TELL YOU WHAT  
TO WISH FOR. THAT'S  
AGAINST THE RULES.  
BUT I'M SURE YOU  
CAN FIGURE OUT  
WHAT I WANT...

I...  
I WISH THAT  
YOU KNEW COLONEL  
BARTON'S CURRENT  
LOCATION...



THAT WAS IT, RIGHT?

HMM...?



I DID  
WHAT YOU  
ASKED, NOW  
CHANGE ME  
BACK!

I WANT  
TO BE A MAN  
AGAIN, NOT THIS  
WEIRD FISH THING  
WITH BALLOON  
TITS!



SOME-  
THING ISN'T  
RIGHT...

I KNOW  
THE MAGIC IS  
THERE, BUT IT'S  
RESISTING ME, LIKE  
IT DOES WHEN I TRY  
TO USE IT ON  
MYSELF...



IT'S  
THE WAY YOU  
WORDED IT. YOU  
DID THAT ON  
PURPOSE!


YOU'RE  
TRYING TO  
PROTECT  
HIM!



I'M NOT!  
I SWEAR, I'M  
TRYING TO GIVE  
YOU WHAT YOU  
WANT!

W-WHAT  
ELSE CAN I  
DO!?

DO IT  
AGAIN, AND  
DO IT RIGHT  
THIS TIME!



OKAY,  
UH, I WISH  
I KNEW WHERE  
COLONEL BARTON  
IS RIGHT NOW...

I... I  
WISH I COULD  
TELL YOU WHERE  
COLONEL BARTON  
CURRENTLY IS...

I WISH  
COLONEL BARTON  
WAS HERE, RIGHT  
NOW...!



DID IT  
WORK? I... I  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT ELSE TO  
ASK FOR.

PLEASE...  
I'M TRYING  
EVERYTHING  
I CAN!

Boobie



NO...  
SOMETHING'S  
PROTECTING HIM  
FROM MY POWER.  
BUT HOW...?

LUCKY...?  
NO, HE'S TOO  
BUSY LOOKING FOR  
THOSE BOXES OF  
CEREAL...

BOY,  
THIS JUST  
GOT A BIT MORE  
COMPLICATED THAN  
I THOUGHT IT'D  
BE...



WELL,  
THIS IS A BIT  
OF A DEAD END,  
ISN'T IT?

I GUESS  
YOU WERE ALL  
REALLY TELLING  
THE TRUTH...  
*\*GIGGLE\**

OH WELL...  
I'LL JUST HAVE  
TO TRY A LITTLE  
HARDER!

IT WAS  
FUN CATCHING  
UP WITH EVERY-  
ONE...!

IF YOU  
SEE BARTON  
BEFORE I DO, TELL  
HIM THAT HE CAN'T  
HIDE FROM ME  
FOREVER...

HOLD  
ON! WHERE  
ARE YOU  
GOING!?



YOU  
CAN'T JUST  
LEAVE US LIKE  
THIS...!



AFTER  
EVERYTHING  
YOU DID TO ME  
WHEN I WAS  
HUMAN...

YOU  
IDIOTS SHOULD  
BE MORE CAREFUL  
WITH WHAT YOU  
WISH FOR...

FIONA!



MONTHS OF PLANNING,  
ALL DOWN THE DRAIN...

WOOSHWOOSHWOOSHWOOSH



THOSE THAT STOOD  
AGAINST ME WERE  
FINALLY DEALT THE  
PROPER JUSTICE...

BUT THE ONE MAN  
WHO TRULY DESERVED  
IT REMAINED ELLISIVE...

I WAS PISSED...

YOU  
THERE!

HUM  
HUM  
HUM

HMPH...

AND I WAS READY TO  
MAKE THAT EVERYONE  
ELSE'S PROBLEM...





STAY WHERE  
YOU ARE!

WE'RE  
HERE TO  
HELP...!

FOOLS...  
THEY PROBABLY  
THINK I'M LIKE  
THE OTHERS...





YOU WANT  
TO HELP, DO  
YA...?

THEN  
STAY THE  
FUCK OUT OF  
MY WAY!



WOOSHWOOSHWOOSHWOOSH

BEEP

BEEP

BEEP

OH MY GOD! WHAT'S HAPPENING!?

**BOOM!**




THE RAW POWER I  
WIELDED CONTINUED  
TO AMAZE ME...

AND FOR A BRIEF  
MOMENT, I FORGOT  
WHY I WAS UPSET...

I WASN'T  
SURE THAT  
WOULD WORK...  
*\*GIGGLE\**

GOOD  
TO KNOW.





BUT ONLY FOR  
A MOMENT...

SO WHY  
WOULDN'T IT  
WORK ON FINDING  
BARTON...?

THERE  
HAS TO BE  
SOMETHING I'M  
MISSING...

WITH NO OTHER LEADS,  
I TURNED MY FOCUS TO  
FINDING A SOLUTION TO  
MY LATEST DISCOVERY...

AND I KNEW JUST  
THE PERSON WHO  
COULD HELP ME...

To Be Continued...