

A digital illustration of a young woman with long, wavy blonde hair, smiling broadly with her eyes closed. She is wearing a black short-sleeved t-shirt and light pink high-waisted pants with a drawstring. She stands in a kitchen with wooden cabinets and a white countertop. To her left, a silver pot on a stove contains golden-brown fried chicken. To her right, a wooden bowl on a plate also contains fried chicken. A window in the background shows a bright, sunny day with a green plant on the sill. Two speech bubbles are positioned around her head, containing text.

OH, COME
ON BOYS!
IT'S THE
NICE THING
TO DO!

WE SHOULD
SHOW OUR
NEIGHBORS A
WARM WELCOME
TO THE
NEIGHBORHOOD!



EUGH, NO WAY! AREN'T THEY LIKE CHINESE OR SOMETHING?

YEAH, MOM. I'M WITH NICK ON THIS ONE. WHATEVER FOOD THEY MAKE SMELLS AWFUL, AND I CAN SMELL IT FROM THE SIDEWALK!



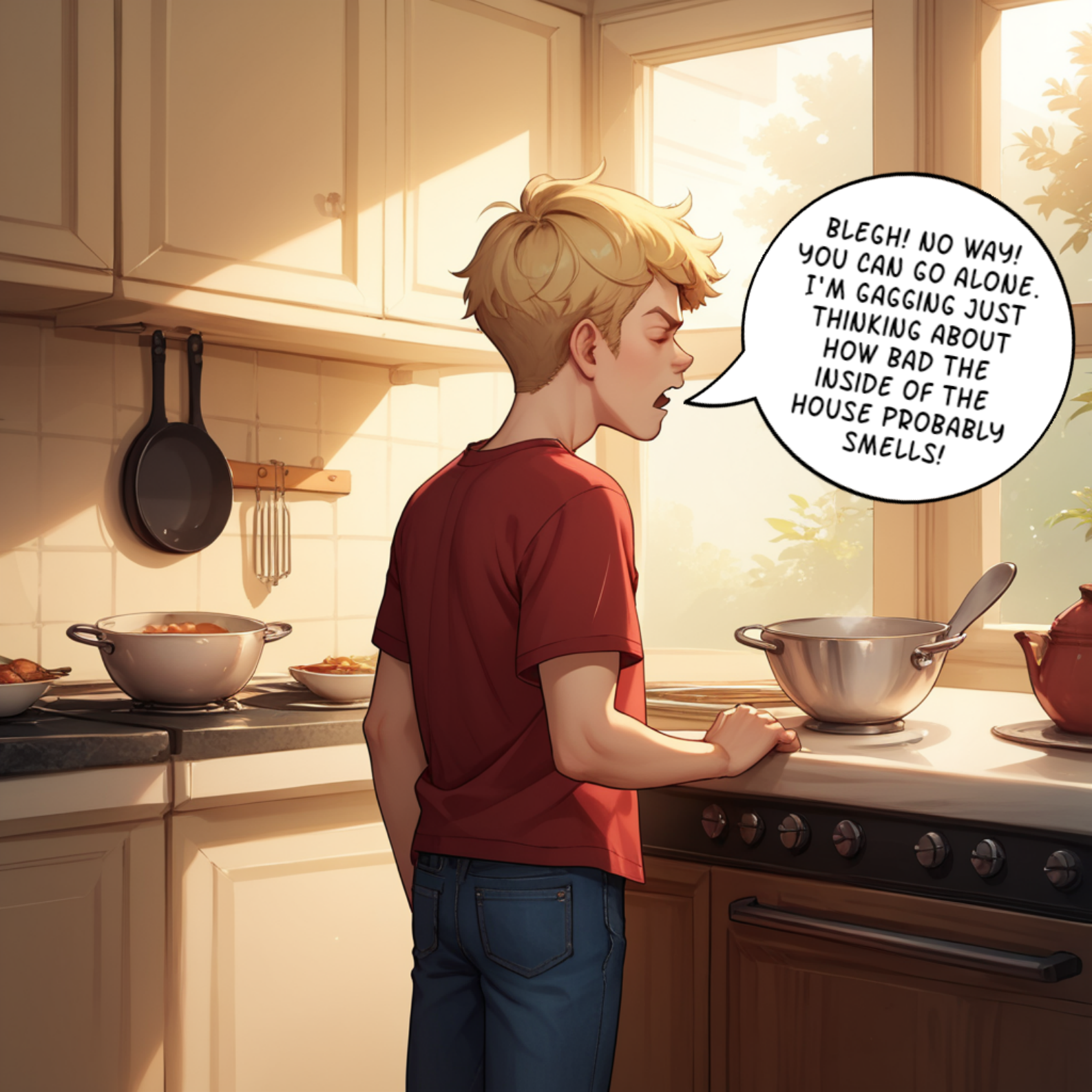
I'M NOT ASKING YOU TO EAT THEIR FOOD. JUST GO SAY HELLO! IT'S NOT THAT HARD.

I KNOW YOU BOYS HAVE NEVER HAD TO MOVE, BUT IT'S SCARY TO LEAVE EVERYTHING BEHIND AND START A NEW LIFE. A WARM WELCOME GOES A LONG WAY.



UGH, FINE.
LET'S GO SAY
HELLO TO THE
NEW ASIAN
NEIGHBORD.
C'MON,
MATT.

OTHERWISE
MOM ISN'T
GONNA LET
US HEAR THE
END OF IT.



**BLEGH! NO WAY!
YOU CAN GO ALONE.
I'M GAGGING JUST
THINKING ABOUT
HOW BAD THE
INSIDE OF THE
HOUSE PROBABLY
SMELLS!**



HEY, WHAT'S
WITH ALL THE
COMMOTION?
BOYS, DO
WHAT YOUR
MOTHER
SAYS.



THANKS FOR THE
BACKUP, SWEETIE! SO,
ARE YOU TWO GONNA
DO WHAT I ASKED?
OR DO YOUR FATHER
AND I HAVE TO TAKE
AWAY SOME VIDEO
GAMES?



FINE,
WHATEVER!
JUST DON'T
COMPLAIN
WHEN WE COME
BACK SMELLING
LIKE A FISH
MARKET.




C'MON, MATT.
THERE'S THE
HOUSE. GO RING
THEIR DOORBELL
SO WE CAN GET
ON WITH OUR
WEEKEND.



ME?! WHY
DON'T YOU DO
IT!? YOU'RE
THE ONE WHO
DRAGGED ME
ALONG!

BECAUSE I'M
YOUR OLDER
BROTHER, AND
THAT MEANS I
GET TO TELL YOU
WHAT TO DO!



PSH, WHATEVER.
YOU SUCK, NICK. I
WISH I WASN'T
CURSED WITH BEING
YOUR YOUNGER
BROTHER.




HELLO? ANYONE
HOME? WE'RE
YOUR NEW- HUH?
UHH, NICK? THIS
PLACE IS EMPTY
AND THE DOOR IS
OPEN.



STOP LYING
AND JUST RING
THE DAMN
DOORBELL!




I'M NOT
LYING, YOU
JERK! COME
SEE FOR
YOURSELF!



HRMPH. FINE.
THIS BETTER
NOT BE ONE OF
YOUR STUPID
PRANKS.

I HOPE IT REALLY IS
EMPTY SO WE CAN
JUST TELL MOM WE
SAID HELLO. EVEN
BETTER, MAYBE THEY
ALREADY MOVED
OUT...



HUH, THIS PLACE
REALLY IS EMPTY.
IT LOOKS LIKE
THEY'VE BARELY
STARTED MOVING
IN.



TOLD YOU.
CAN WE
LEAVE NOW?
THIS PLACE
SMELLS
WEIRD.



YEAH, WE
PROBABLY
SHOULDN'T BE
INSIDE WHEN THEY
COME BACK. LET'S-
HUH!? DID YOU GET
SOMETHING IN
YOUR HAIR?



MY HAIR?
NO, I DON'T
THINK SO?
WHY?
WHAT'S-



WAIT,
MY SCALP DOES
FEEL KINDA TINGLY,
AND MY HAIR
FEELS... SOFTER?
BRO? WHY ARE YOU
LOOKING AT MY
LIKE THAT?



H- HOLY SH-
UHH, MATT,
YOUR HAIR JUST
TURNED PITCH
BLACK!

IT LOOKED
LIKE INK WAS
SPREADING
ACROSS YOUR
HEAD!



N- NICK?
CAN WE GO
HOME?! I
DON'T FEEL
SO G-



GHKK!!

TREMBLING



UUGH!
WHAT'S-

STRETCHING



HNGKK!!

CRACK!

SNAP!



GHHHH!!

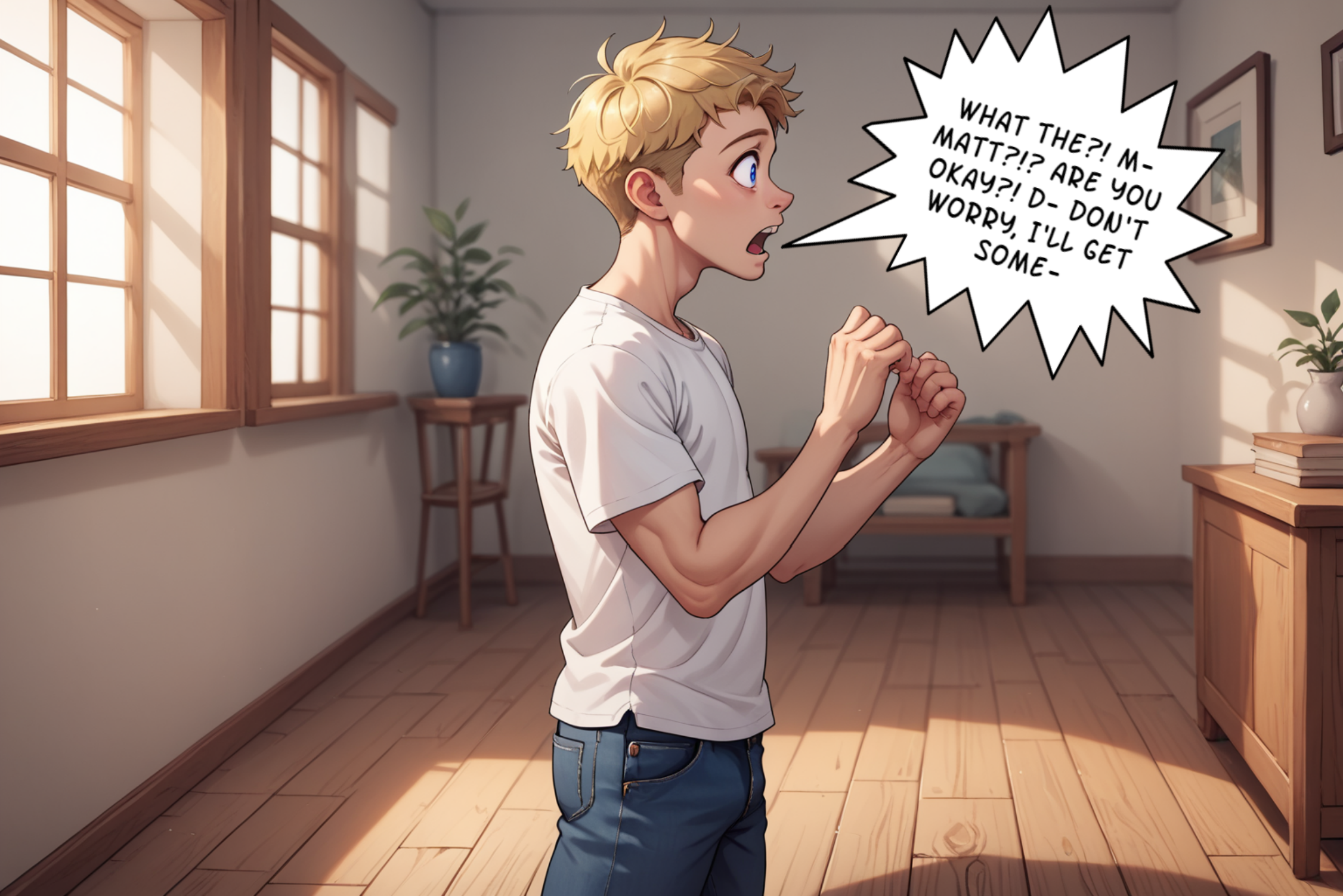
POPI POPI! POPI!!!



AHH! H-
HELP-
GYAAH!!

GRUNCH!

RIPPI!



WHAT THE?! M-
MATT?!? ARE YOU
OKAY?! D- DON'T
WORRY, I'LL GET
SOME-



W- WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO ME!?!?



BRO?! WHY DO YOU LOOK SO SMALL?! WHY AM I SO BIG?! WHAT'S GOING ON?!?!

J- JUST CALM DOWN! WE'LL FIGURE THIS-



AHN! MY
CHEST?!
NHH- IT F-
FEELS-
OOMFF-

TINGLING



FFAHHH-

SWELLING



AHH!
WHAT'S-
HAAHHH!!

GROWING! *GROWING!*



M- MAKE
IT STOP! T-
TOO BIG!!
GHH-

BULGING!



GHHUU-
AAAHHH!!!

BURST!!!