

BACK AT HOME,
SLEEPING THROUGH
THE NIGHT.

OOHH...



**AFTER SOME
VIVID DREAMS.**

**JEEZ, WHAT A NIGHT.
I FEEL AWFUL.**



MY
CHEST FEELS
BLOATED.





I NEED
TO FIND A WAY TO
GIVE MYSELF SOME
COMFORT.

A man with a braided beard is looking into a mirror. The mirror shows a reflection of him with a full beard. The scene is set in a bathroom with a shower door visible in the background.

**ODDLY ENOUGH,
I SUPPOSE I CAN SKIP
SHAVING TODAY.**


**BEARD DIDN'T
GROW MUCH,
LOOKS LIKE.**



LEAVES MORE
TIME FOR OTHER THINGS,
I GUESS.



I MUST BE
HAVING AN OFF DAY.
EVEN TAKING A LEAK
FEELS ODD.



HOPEFULLY,
A SHOWER WILL SET
ME STRAIGHT.

A FEW HOURS LATER.

WHAT IS GOING ON WITH ME?





**I CAN'T FOCUS.
MY BODY ACHES LIKE
CRAZY ALL OVER.**

I NEED TO TUNE
OUT FOR A BIT.



SOME NICE
METAL MUSIC
SHOULD HELP.



A NICE,
SOOTHING BALLAD,
PERHAPS?



I DON'T
REMEMBER FEELING
SO EMOTIONALLY
INVESTED IN ANY SONG
EVER BEFORE.





SOMETHING IS
CLEARLY DIFFERENT
TODAY.

THAT DID TAKE
OFF SOME TENSION,
AT LEAST.





WAIT, MY CHEST?



WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?

DID I
CATCH SOME WEIRD
DISEASE AT THAT
STUPID SHOP?

to be continued