



Psycho
Chick™

KILL VOLUME I EMO





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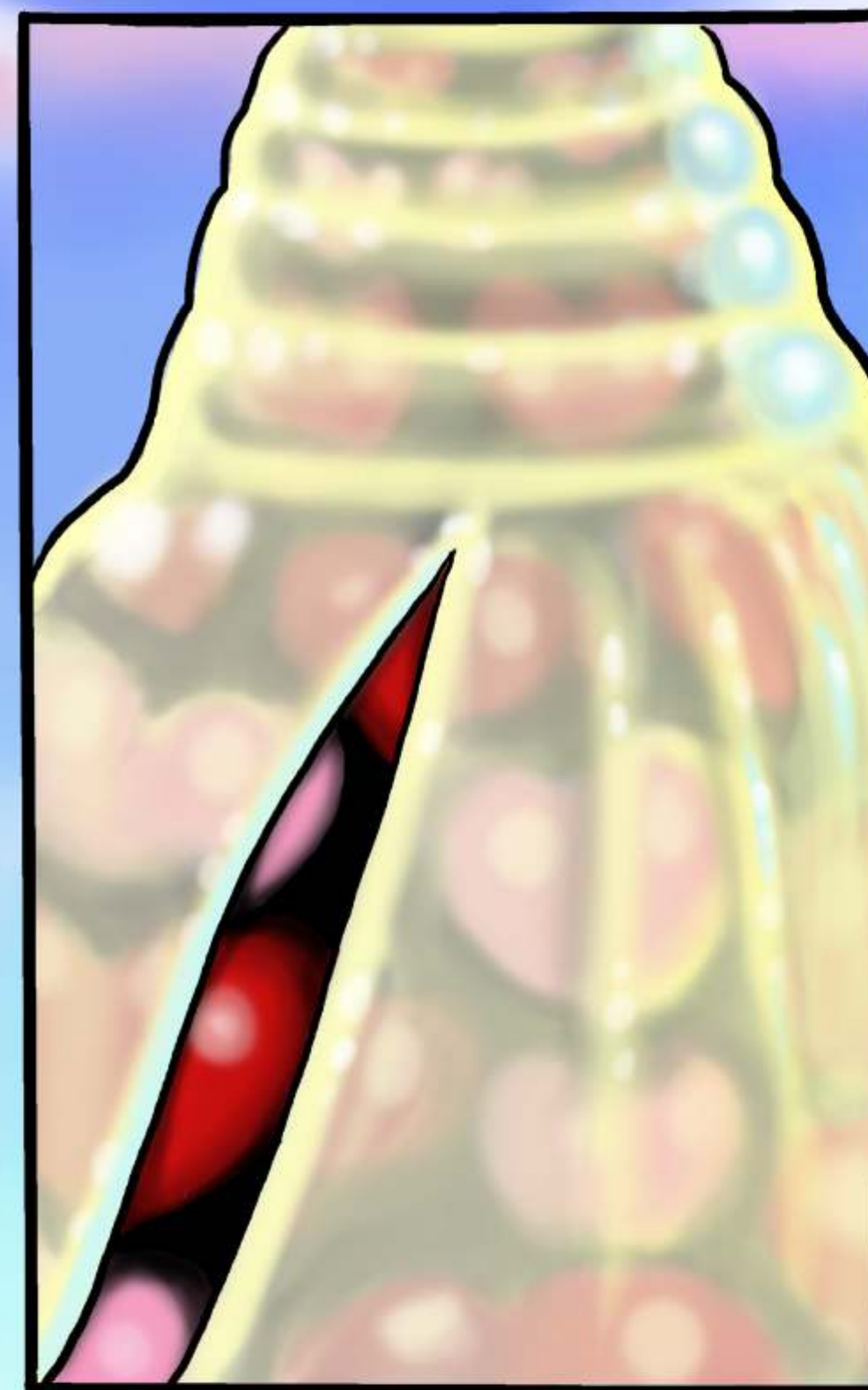
THREE WORDS IS
ALL IT CAN TAKE...

THREE WORDS
THAT YOU INTO
SOMETHING ELSE
CAN MAKE.

STRINGED TOGETHER THESE 3 WORDS YIELD
UNFATHOMABLE POWER,
EVEN OVER EVIL ADVERSARIES THESE
WORDS CAN TOWER.



COCOONED IN THE WARMTH OF
TRUE UNREQUITED FEELING,
THESE THREE WORDS CAN HAVE
STURDY LOGIC REELING.



IT WAS WITH THESE THREE WORDS THE GIRL
NEXT DOOR WANTED TO GLOAT,
THREE WORDS: I, LOVE AND YOU, HAD HER ON
A HIGH AS IF SHE COULD FLOAT.

AWAY FROM REALITY THOSE 3 WORDS
THE GIRL NEXT DOOR DID WHISK.
NOT NATURALLY A THRILL SEEKER, SHE
WAS WILLING HER HEART TO RISK.

IF SHE HAD ANY ALARM BELLS RINGING,
THEY WERE DULLED OUT BY THE WAY HER
BEING WITH THESE 3 WORDS WERE SINGING.

IT WAS HER NEW UNIVERSE!
ALL FORGIVEN, NOTHING
PRICK COULD EVER HAVE
DONE SEEMED PERVERSE.

SHE DIDN'T ECHO THE WORDS BACK TO HIM; SHE
NEEDED TIME THIS MOMENT TO COMPUTE,

CAUTION THROWN TO THE WIND, HER HEART
WOULD LOGIC'S ARGUMENT REFUTE.

THREE WORDS MAKE HER FREEZE.
JUST THREE WORDS ON A VOICE LIKE AN ICE COLD BREEZE...



REMEMBER ME,
BITCH?

CUTTING, FRIGID, EXPANDED
WITH HATE.

WORDS FORCIBLY FROZEN
IN NUMBING PAIN,
FACING A HYPOTHERMIC
FATE.
TOO ABSORBED IN THE
MOMENT OF "I LOVE YOU";

THAT NOW SEEMS FAR
AWAY...
THE GIRL NEXT DOOR
WAS NOT PREPARED
FOR THE "COME WHAT
MAY!"

IGNORING THE UNEASY FEELING THAT SHE WAS
NOT ALONE AND THE FOUL SMELL OF CIGARETTE
SMOKE,

THE AJAR DOOR OF HER APARTMENT THAT
SHOULD HAVE ALERTED HER THAT THIS WAS
NO JOKE.

REALIZATION IS LIKE THAT GROSS,
LITTLE, SNIVELLING MAN THAT IS ALWAYS
AROUND - A CREEP!
AT THE VERY BACK OF YOUR MIND YOU
KNOW HE IS THERE IN YOUR CONSCIENCE
DEEP...

ONLY WHEN HIS HOT, SMELLY
BREATH IS ON YOUR NECK HIS
PRESENCE WILL INTO YOUR
CONSCIOUS MIND SEEP!

THE GIRL NEXT DOOR KNEW SHE WAS IN
A WORLD OF TROUBLE,
FOR IT WAS NONE OTHER THAN EMO
GIRL WHO CAME TO BURST HER BUBBLE!



IT IS NOT VERY POLITE TO DROP IN UNANNOUNCED!

THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE
EMO GIRL NEEDED...



... AND SHE ON THE GIRL NEXT DOOR POUNCED!



PSYCHO CHICK AWOKED
FROM A DEEP SLUMBER,
A LONG HIBERNATION.

GOADED BY THE CREEP,
REALIZATION AND
THIS NEMESIS-
AGGRAVATION.

SHE WAS BALANCING
PRECARIOUSLY ON A
CHAIR ON HER TIPPY
TOES!

HOW THE HECK WAS
SHE GOING TO GET OUT
OF THIS ONE?
ONLY HEAVEN KNOWS!



SHE SWORE NEVER TO RETURN TO SILICA CITY AFTER HER LAST NARROW ESCAPE.

NOT MUCH YOU CAN DO THOUGH WHEN YOU HAVE BEING KIDNAPPED, BOUND AND SILENCED WITH DUCT TAPE!

REVENGE IS SWEET ONLY TO THOSE DISHING IT OUT!

THE GIRL NEXT DOOR WAS SO DISTRACTED THAT EVEN HER PSYCHO CHICK WAS NOT PREPARED FOR THIS BOUT!



THAT EMO GIRL, THE PSYCHO BITCH, WOULD TAKE REVENGE, SHE HAD NO FEAR!
SHE WAS AS PSYCHO AS PSYCHO COULD BE, THAT WAS CLEAR!



HER GUARD LOOKED CONFUSED, WAS THIS SOME SORT OF TEST?



SHE REALLY WAS QUITE INSANE.
WHILE THE LACKEYS SCURRIED AROUND - THEY WERE NOT OF THE
BRIGHTEST GOONS -



PSYCHO CHICK
WAS AMUSED AT
HER ATTEMPT TO
FRIENDSHIP
FEIGN.



PSYCHO CHICK HAD TO FORMULATE A PLAN OF ESCAPE FROM
THESE MISERABLE BABOONS.





AS THEY CUT THE ROPE
AROUND HER NECK...



SHE MANAGED TO JUMP
THROUGH HER TIED HANDS
LIKE A SKIPPING ROPE!

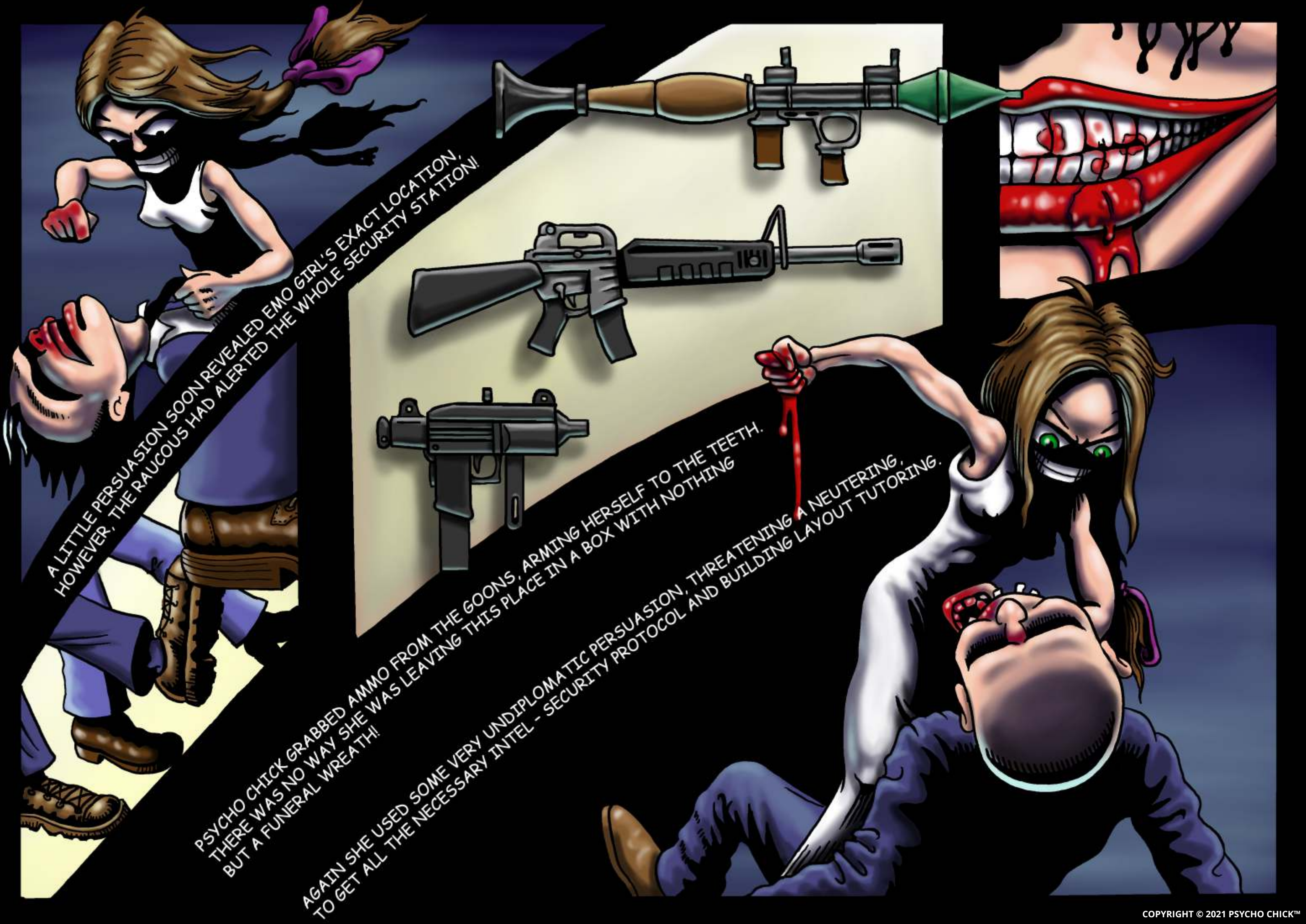
SHE ATTACKED ONE AFTER THE OTHER DOPE!

BOOP!

BANG

BIFF





A LITTLE PERSUASION SOON REVEALED EMO GIRL'S EXACT LOCATION, HOWEVER, THE RAUCOUS HAD ALERTED THE WHOLE SECURITY STATION!

PSYCHO CHICK GRABBED AMMO FROM THE GOONS, ARMING HERSELF TO THE TEETH. THERE WAS NO WAY SHE WAS LEAVING THIS PLACE IN A BOX WITH NOTHING BUT A FUNERAL WREATH!

AGAIN SHE USED SOME VERY UNDIPLOMATIC PERSUASION, THREATENING A NEUTERING, TO GET ALL THE NECESSARY INTEL - SECURITY PROTOCOL AND BUILDING LAYOUT TUTORING.



HEAVY.



HEAVY
YOUR
CONSEQUENCE.

HEAVY ON YOUR CONSCIENCE.



TRIGGER.

NERVES.



TRIGGER.

FIRE.



MIGHTY AND LOUD!



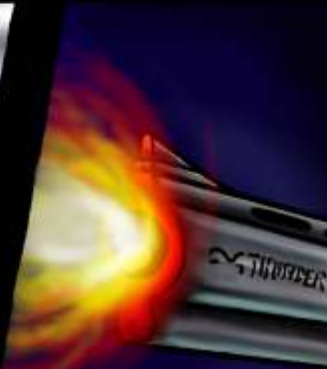
YOUR COLD, HARD STEEL, YOUR COLD,
HEART DOES NOT SHROUD!



BULLET...



THEN DEATH TO YOU WILL BIND!



"OUR FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN,
HALLOWED BE THY NAME..."

"FORGIVE US FOR OUR TRESPASSES
AND MAY WE UNTO OTHERS DO THE
SAME..."



"LORD, FORGIVE ME FOR WHAT I
AM ABOUT TO DO...."

THUNDER STICK! A HOLY KISS, A
DIVINE BLESSING, A HOPEFUL
PRAYER TO SHOOT STRAIGHT AND
TRUE!

PREPARING HERSELF FOR A FULL OUT WAR.



PSYCHO CHICK,
NOW STEPS
THROUGH THE
DOOR!



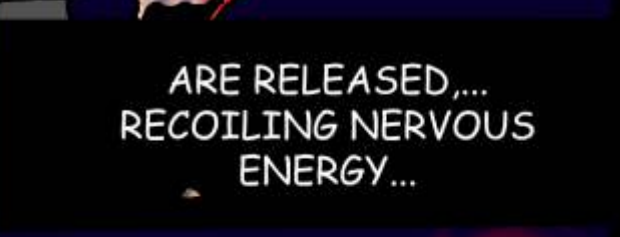
HER CHEST BEATS THE RHYTHM.



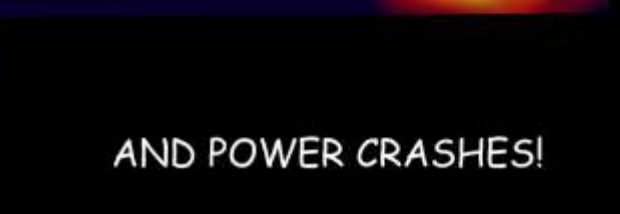
GUNS EXPLODE IN LIGHTENING
FLASHES!



ABDOMEN KNOTS TIGHTEN.



ARE RELEASED,...
RECOILING NERVOUS
ENERGY...



AND POWER CRASHES!

REWIND.
ASTRO-TRAVELING OBSERVER.



EXPLODING FIRECRACKER CORPUSCLES.

FLESH RIPPING ANGER.



SHATTERED BONES.
RUPTURED FIBRES OF DETONATED MUSCLES.



FHOOP

CANNONADE THUNDER
CRACK BOOMING OVER
MUTILATED
YELLS!



BOOO!!!

CLOUDS HANG HEAVY.
A CHEMICAL DEATH...
UNBENDING FERROUS SMELLS...

PERPETUAL
MOTION.

TIME SLOWS.

RICOCHETING
FRAGMENTS.

BITING,
WHIZZING
AND GRAZING!

FISTS FULL
OF IRON BLAZING!





VOICES PLAY ON A LOOP.
"YOU BE THE ROBBER, I'LL BE THE COP!"



"BANG! BANG! YOU'RE DEAD!"



FROM ROOM TO ROOM...
THE BADDIES SEEM TO DROP!



"WHAT'S THAT RED STUFF COMING OUT OF YOUR HEAD?!"

"1... 2... 3... 4..."

"YOU NOT ALLOWED TO PEEK!"

"... 5... 6... 7... 8 ..."



"YOU CAN HIDE BUT I WILL SEEK!"

"... 9... 10 ..."

"READY OR NOT HERE I COME!"



EMO GIRL!

YOU CAN'T HIDE!

YOU BETTER RUN!!!

TO BE CONCLUDED...