



worms #5

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“break through”

story & words:

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artwork:

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After being the victim of bizarre medical experiments involving her body being injected with some kind of alien worms, our girl is trying to escape with only the voice of her dead father to guide her. Now on with her story....



The hallway seems
endless.



I think it must be
slightly curved.



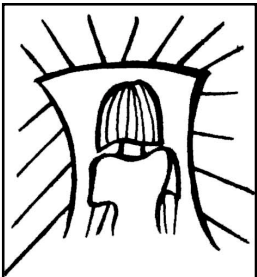
I'm walking in a circle.



My father's voice comes
in my head again.



He tells me to enter
the door at my right.



I go into the room.



It's an empty hospital
room without an exit.



His voice tells me,
“Through the ceiling.”



I grab the IV pole.



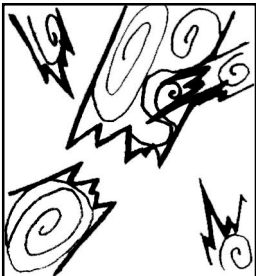
I get on top of the bed.



I start smashing the ceiling.



Bits of plaster fall...



...then wood...



...& then finally bits of
linoleum from the floor
above me.



I climb up through the ceiling...



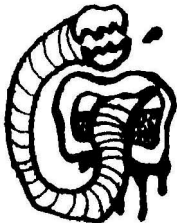
...& find myself in an
abandoned gas station.



The dust is so thick I
start coughing.



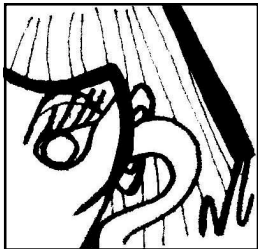
Coughing so hard I fall
to my hands & knees.



I cough out one of the worms.



It crawls up my left arm.



& back into me through
my ear.



It feels warm &
comforting.



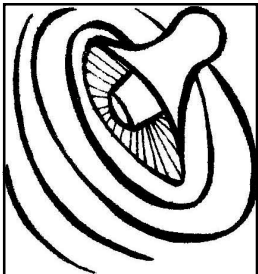
I stand up.



& wipe the dust off
myself.



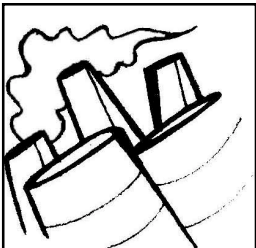
When I leave the
building...



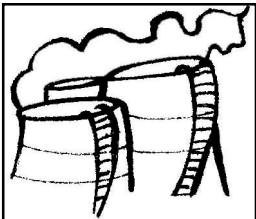
...an alarm goes off.



I start running before I have a chance to look at my surroundings.



I'm in some kind of
industrial complex.



With huge fuel tanks
like they have at the
airport.



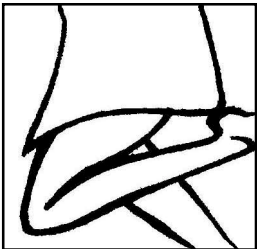
I hear gunshots.



I start running faster.



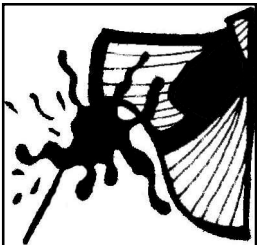
Running towards one
of the tanks.



So fast I can't feel my
feet on the ground.



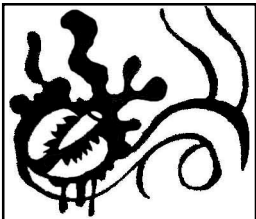
I feel propelled by my
will more than my feet.



A bullet hits me in the
back at my left shoulder.



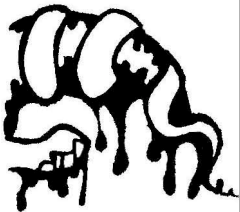
I tumble to the ground.



One of the worms
inside of me grabs
the bullet.



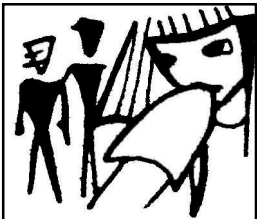
& spits it out through
the hole in my back.



The worm starts
mending the wound.



I get up & climb the stairs to the top of the tank.



I look behind me & see
soldiers & men in suits
a hundred yards away.



I'm not sure what to do.



My father's voice says,
"Get in the tank."



I open the hatch.



I jump into the tank...



...& am swallowed by
a giant worm.



Inside of it feels like
home.



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