

A man with dark curly hair, wearing a black t-shirt and blue jeans, stands in a modern kitchen with his hands covering his ears. He has a pained or distressed expression. The kitchen features white cabinetry, a stainless steel sink with a faucet, and a wooden countertop. In the background, there is a white door with a glass panel and a window. To the left, a dining table with a white tablecloth and a chair is visible. In the foreground, a light-colored tufted sofa is partially seen. The floor is made of light wood. The overall scene suggests a moment of intense stress or discomfort.

A SPECIAL LUNAR NEW YEAR

IN A STRANGE STORE
IN THE ASIAN
DISTRICT

Honey, please
hurry up.


HUMMMM? Five more
minutes.






Come on Miss, it takes time to search for an artifact.

We have been here for almost an hour, I would like to go out before the Lunar New Year celebrations.

A man with curly hair and a black t-shirt is holding a small green lizard. He is in a shop filled with white jars on shelves and a scale. A speech bubble is next to him.

Oh, here's something interesting.

A man with grey hair and a green plaid shirt is behind a wooden counter. He has his hands outstretched. A speech bubble is next to him.

See, I told you I have what you need.

Hallelujah
ah, we're finally
going to see you
leave this sinister
place!




Don't be ridiculous darling, it's not so grim here.


An Asian dragon statuette, perfect for the celebration, no?

This is not my opinion and what did you take as a bauble?

Yeah yeah




I have a bad
Peeling, what will this
bauble do in such a
place?




By the way,
what are your
plans with your
parents?


Quiet evening
and you?



Me? I'm going to
decorate my apartment
with a dragon theme to
celebrate the Lunar New
Year.



David, we are
entering the year of
the rabbit. Your
decoration will be just
a stereotype.

A man with dark curly hair, wearing a black t-shirt and blue jeans, stands on a brick sidewalk. He is holding a small, light-colored object in his hands, showing it to a woman. The woman has long, vibrant blue hair styled in a high ponytail with a gold hair tie. She is wearing a purple, off-the-shoulder, ruffled dress. She is looking at the object the man is holding. In the background, there is a wooden door with glass panes and a black trash can. The scene is set at night.

I know but I don't know why, this bauble inspires me, just look at it.

Okay, I'll look at it now that we're out and away from this store.



I know, it almost looks like magic.

Indeed, there is something that emerges from it.


Don't exaggerate, there's no such thing as magic.







Everything
allright Honey?



And you only remember it now?

Yes yes, I just remembered that my MOM wants to make a traditional meal tonight. She's going to need my help.



I'm sorry my love, but I promise to spend the evening with you tomorrow.

It will be my pleasure Honey.

Worthington's
BOOKSTORE

New & Used

laundry

See
you tommorow
David.

Yeahn bye
Dahlia.



Oh my, she's a pretty one but a real airhead but that's what I like about her.



DAHLIA'S FAMILY
APARTMENT


Mon, are
you here?

I'm in the
kitchen,
sweetie.

A woman with vibrant blue hair, wearing a purple and green gothic-style dress with ruffles and a corset, stands in a modern interior with brick walls and large windows. She is holding a cane and looking towards a large, out-of-focus leg in the foreground. A pink speech bubble is positioned to her left, and a purple speech bubble is positioned to her right.

Uh mom...something
weird happened to me
today and I'd like to talk
to you about it,
please.

I know
sweetie...

A 3D rendered female character with vibrant blue hair styled in a braid, bright green eyes, and pink lips. She is wearing a white, ribbed, long-sleeved zip-up cardigan over a black and white patterned top. She stands in a kitchen with a white brick wall. Behind her, a white rack holds a silver spoon, whisk, and spatula. To her right, a stainless steel countertop features a black stovetop with a silver frying pan and a small black pot. A purple speech bubble is positioned above her head.

...I have felt
it.

Mom! Your eyes!
They...





Oh this?
It's...



...just a...



...little
detail.



What? But?

Come
sweetie, we need
to talk.

20 MINUTES
LATER.

So, i'm a
witch?

They don't have a
specific name?

I see, but why is this
happening to me now
and not, for example, a
month ago?

Yes, and more
precisely one from
Asia.

Logically yes,
but the name was
lost with my
grandmother.




My Espar?

I don't understand anything you're telling me, Mom.

Simple, you have finally found your Espar

A kind of pet that allows you to have access to the magical energy.

It's normal, you just entered a new world.




And uh... Dad
knows about you, I
mean about us?

And
Grandpa? And
Grandma?

Why?

Of course, why
do you think he still
has all his hair at his
age? Or our
situation?

They know it too.
In fact, I think
they'll be ecstatic to
learn about you.




Mostly? Dad is a wizard too?

I...this is crazy, I must be dreaming.

If you have inherited more of your father's physical traits, your magical potential comes mostly from me.

Yes, he is descended from a great line of African wizards, although he never found his Espar.

Not at all, so tell me ,what your Espar looks like?




Uh...if I believe what you told me, it is a statuette that David found in a store.

Uh, I returned the statuette to David...

Is it that bad?

Very well, can you show it to me, so I can judge its magical potential?


WHAT!?



Yes! If your Espar wakes up
and you're not by his side, he'll
get mad! David is in danger! Go
before it's too late!

And watch your
mouth young lady!

Shit...Shit...
Shit....

A man with dark curly hair, wearing a black t-shirt and blue jeans, stands in a doorway. He is holding a brown paper shopping bag with a paisley pattern in his right hand and has his left hand on his hip. A speech bubble above him contains the text "Ah home sweet home." The background features a window with white blinds, a white brick wall on the right, and a decorative black vine with green leaves on the left.


Ah home sweet home.



It's time to start decorating.



Direction the
cellar.



I Will take Dahlia's
advice and put in a
little more variety for
the Lunar New Year.

Ah great...I forgot
that most of the
bulbs are dead.



SKRIKSKRIK

What is that noise in the living room!?!?




Shit...shit...Shit, I gotta get this bag out of here.





KRRRRRRR

AHHHH!!!!



Oh boy, what happened?

HUMMM???

BOUMM




АHHHHHH!!!!!!

I hope it's not too late. Why didn't my parents ever tell me about this?



10



At the same time,
would I have believed
them? I find it hard to
believe myself.

A woman with long, vibrant blue hair is seen from behind, wearing a purple, ruffled, off-the-shoulder dress. She stands on a paved walkway, looking towards a brick building. In one of the windows of the building, a bright blue lightning bolt is visible. To the right of the woman is a grey trash can with a yellow stripe. A pink speech bubble is positioned near the woman's head.

Oh my god,
Daviiiiidd!!!

General Store

PhilW Goods

It's clearly
an
explosion...magic...
David is in danger,
I must hurry.



A woman with vibrant blue hair styled in a bun, wearing a purple and green outfit with a corset-style bodice and puffed sleeves, stands in a doorway. She has a surprised or concerned expression. A pink speech bubble is positioned to her right. The background shows a bright, possibly snowy or overcast outdoor scene.

Honey, is
everything is...



...allright...



愛人!

Hello again,
honey.



Easy.
This...uh...dragon was
just as scared as I was so
I tried to communicate
with it.

I think I have found which
Asian langu...

Uh, why are you so
calm?


And that gives
something?



Ahhhh...

愛人!

POW!



So...you're...my
Espar?

You speak
my language
now?

What do you
mean?

はい、女王様、私
たちは... TO TALK ABOUT
MANY THINGS..

YES, THIS IS DUE TO YOUR
CONTACT. WE SHARE MORE
THAN YOU THINK.

SIMPLE, I CAN
SEE...



Oh shit...

Аhhhhhh
What's going on
here!!!

Honey? Why are
you getting so
upset? He didn't run
you over on
purpose.

That's not the point, why do I have a dragon in my house?

What are you talking about? Do you think I'm stupid or what?

Explain what? That you gave me drugs or something like that?

GRRR...

What do you mean, you were talking to him when I arrived.

Honey, please calm down and let me explain.


A 3D rendered scene featuring a pink, furry creature with large, curved horns and sharp teeth. The creature is shown in a dynamic, roaring pose, with its mouth wide open, revealing its teeth. The creature is positioned in the center of the frame, facing the viewer. The background consists of a brick wall and a window with a wooden frame. The floor is a light-colored, textured surface. The overall lighting is bright, highlighting the creature's fur and the surrounding environment. The text "KRAAAA" is overlaid on the creature's mouth area.

KRAAAA

The image shows a scene with heavy, draped fabric in shades of pink and red. The fabric is gathered and hangs from the top, creating deep folds and shadows. In the lower-left corner, a hand is visible, reaching out towards the fabric. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene. The first is a light blue bubble with a black outline, containing the text "АННННН" on the top line and "ННН!!!!!!" on the bottom line. The second is a purple bubble with a black outline, containing the text "DAVID!!!!!" in all caps.


АННННН
ННН!!!!!!

DAVID!!!!!



What have you
done?

I HAD NO CHOICE, MY
HYPNOSIS HAD STOPPED
WORKING ON HIM.



Your
hypnosis? Is that
why he was so
quiet?

And why did you
attack him?

YES,
MISTRESS.

EASY...



Ahh, don't get up suddenly like that.

I WAS AFRAID HE WOULD COME AFTER YOU




What, no it's not...

FORGIVE ME, MISTRESS, I UNDERSTAND THAT MY APPEARANCE MAY BOTHER YOU.



Ahhh, what are you doing?

POLETTT

A person with vibrant blue hair and a white, featureless mask is shown from the chest up. They are coughing into their hands, which are held in front of their mouth. The background consists of a white wall with a window and some greenery. The scene is overlaid with comic-style speech and thought bubbles.

What is he
doing? Is this
normal? Did I offend
him?

Cough...
gouch...



Oh my god!!!




DOES THIS LOOK SUIT
YOU BETTER,
MISTRESS?



...Please put on
or SUMMON some
clothes...

SO, MISTRESS? I
AM WAITING FOR
YOUR ANSWER.

WHY?



Simply because
nobody walks around
here naked.

Anyway, get
dressed...uh, what should I
call you anyway? Dragon?
Dragoness?

And which
one?

OH YES, I HAD
FORGOTTEN THAT
HUMANS ARE
PRUDISH UNLIKE
DRAGONS.

I HAVE A FIRST
NAME MISTRESS.



Go to
Myriad, but
please put on
some clothes.


CLAC

YOU CAN CALL ME
MYRIAD, MISTRESS.

AT YOUR COMMAND.



AND HERE IT IS,
DO YOU LIKE
THESE CLOTHES
MISTRESS?




Yes, they are by...uh, why this outfit Myriad?

What...How do you know?

OH SIMPLY BECAUSE I KNOW YOU LOVE THIS TYPE OF OUTFIT, MISTRESS.

AS I TOLD YOU BEFORE, WE SHARE MORE THAN YOU THINK.




I don't understand.

What do you mean?

...My...Secrets?

I WILL EXPLAIN, I KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU FROM OUR CONTACT.

WHEN OUR CONNECTION WAS MADE, I HAD ACCESS TO ALL YOUR SECRETS AS YOU WILL HAVE ACCESS TO MINE.




What no, I really like David, he is not an alibi for...

My red link?
What do you mean?

YES, LIKE THE FACT THAT YOU ARE DEEP DOWN A LESBIAN.

I NEVER SAID THAT YOU DON'T LOVE THIS MAN, IT'S EVEN THE OPPOSITE. HE IS YOUR RED LINK.

I WILL SIMPLIFY, YOU HAVE FOUND THE LOVE OF YOUR LIFE, THE ONE WHO WILL NEVER LEAVE YOU.



...Except...you're
right, I prefer
women.


Being with him is
both pleasant and
hurtful.

Which one
Myriad?

AND?

I KNOW, DUE
TO THE FACT THAT
IT IS A MAN BUT
YOU FORGET A
DETAIL
MISTRESS.

YOU ARE A MAJO, AN
ASIAN WITCH.



And how will that help me?

Reshaping it?

I, it is really possible?

I see but what if...He doesn't like his future appearance?

YOU CAN SIMPLY RESHAPE IT.

YES, MAKE HIM THE WOMAN OF YOUR DREAMS WITH YOUR POWERS.

YES MISTRESS, I EVEN PREPARED IT FOR YOU WITH MY BREATH FROM EARLIER.



DON'T LET HIS
EXPRESSION FOOL
YOU, I GUARANTEE
HE'LL LOVE IT.



I...All right...

COME ON
MISTRESS, LET'S
GO; HE WON'T STAY
LIKE THIS
FOREVER.



So how do I do it?

And which are?

And how i do this?

EASY, IT'S A TWO-STEP PROCESS.

THE FIRST IS TO IMAGINE ITS FUTURE SHAPE. FOR THE SECOND, YOU MUST FEEL THE MAGIC.

ONE STEP AT A TIME, THINK ABOUT HOW IT WILL LOOK FIRST.

A woman with vibrant blue hair styled in a high ponytail with a yellow hair tie. She is wearing a purple, puffed-sleeved dress with a black corset-style bodice. She is looking down at a large, pale, human hand that is reaching out from the bottom left corner of the frame. The background is a white brick wall with a grey ledge and a window with blinds on the left.

PERFECT,
THINK ABOUT ALL
THE DETAILS.

I'LL SAY IT TOO, NOW
FEEL THE MAGIC.

IMAGINE
YOURSELF IN WATER
THAT WOULD SUDDENLY
HAVE A STREAM
RUNNING THROUGH
IT.

Well...I imagine
him as the woman
of my dreams.

Yes...Yes...I think
that's good.

And how do I feel
that?

Agree...



I...wow...This
Feeling is...sublime.



I KNOW MISTRESS, I FELT THE SAME WAY DURING MY FIRST REAL CONNECTION.

THIS IS CLEARLY THE CASE MISTRESS, AND YOU ARE STILL ONLY AT THE ENTRANCE OF THIS NEW WORLD.

I feel like I'm in a new world.

I think so Myriad but now...



...It's time to start his transformation!

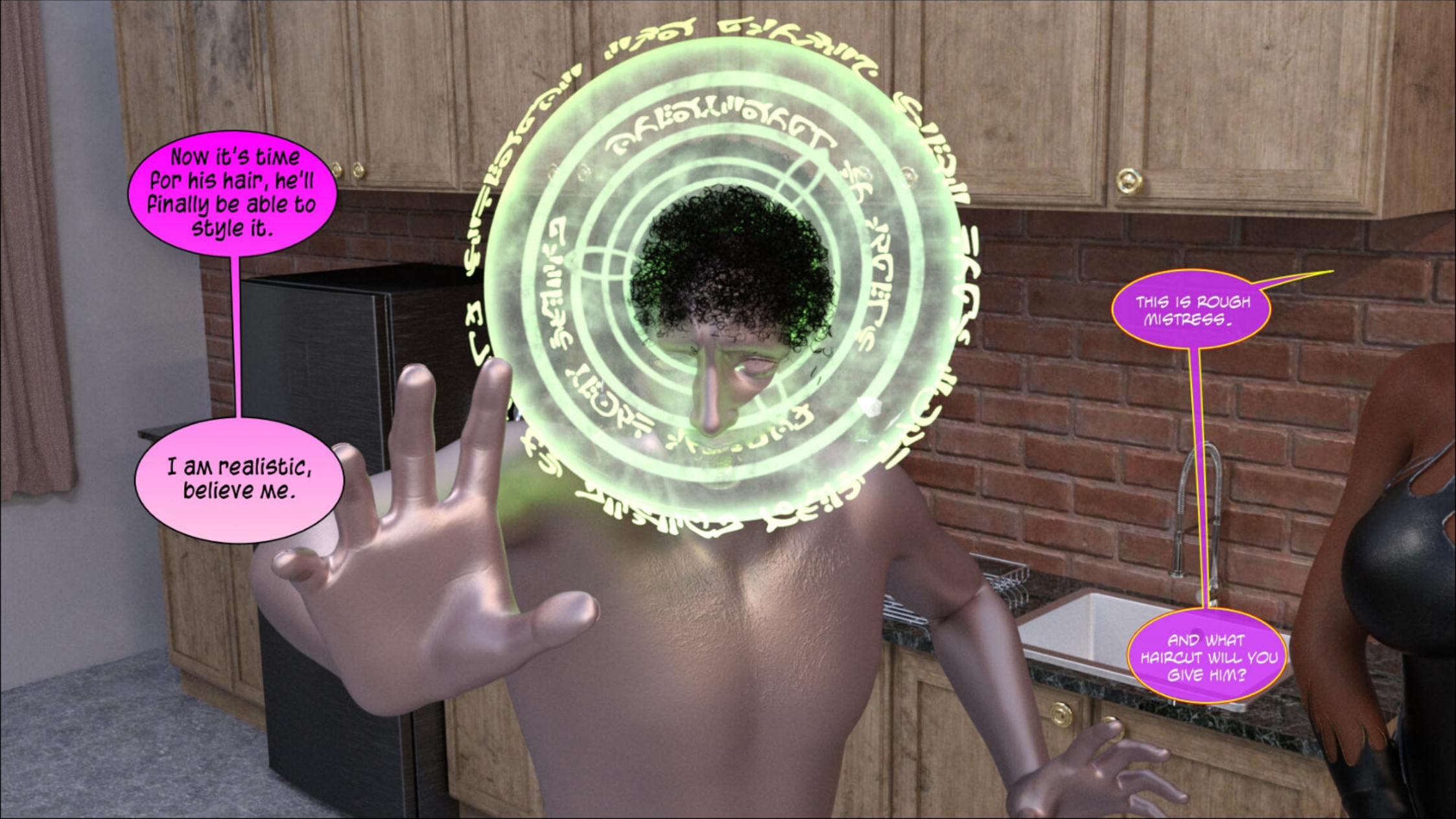
IMPRESSIVE, SHE HAS ALREADY GENERATED A MAGIC FIELD; SHE MUST BE STARTING TO READ ME. SHE HAS REAL POTENTIAL.

ZRRRRR

So to begin with, we will destroy his clothes so banal.

EXCELLENT CHOICE TO BEGIN WITH, THE OBJECTS ARE EASIER TO TRANSFORM.



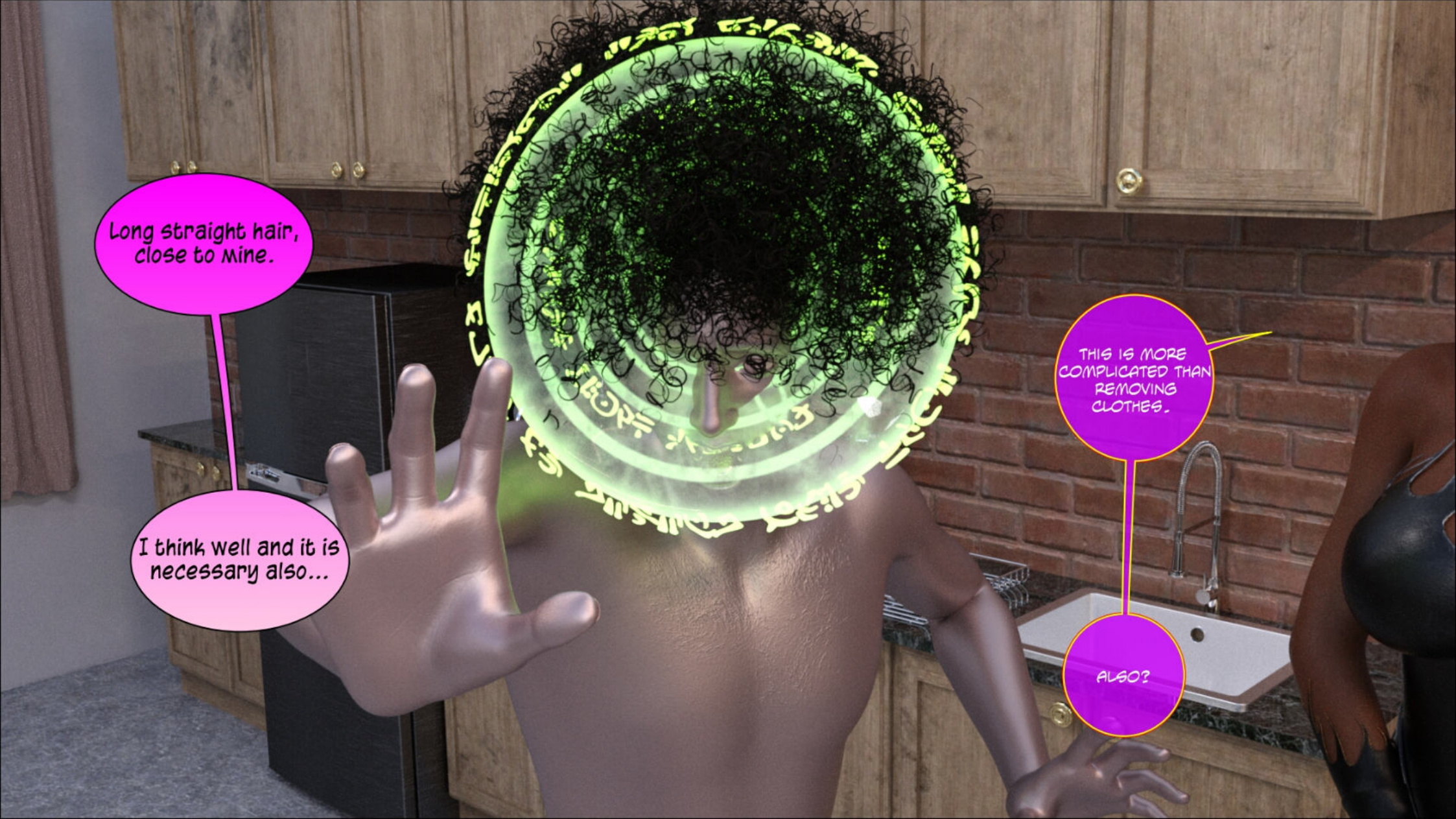


Now it's time
for his hair, he'll
finally be able to
style it.

I am realistic,
believe me.

THIS IS ROUGH
MISTRESS.

AND WHAT
HAIRCUT WILL YOU
GIVE HIM?



Long straight hair,
close to mine.

I think well and it is
necessary also...


THIS IS MORE
COMPLICATED THAN
REMOVING
CLOTHES.

ALSO?

A 3D rendered character with a large, metallic-looking hand raised in the foreground. The character's face is partially obscured by a glowing green circular magical effect consisting of concentric rings and a grid pattern. The character is in a kitchen setting with wooden cabinets and a brick backsplash. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.


Adapt his face, he would look ridiculous if he kept his male features.

IT GOES WITHOUT SAYING, BUT YOU SHOULD START TUNING YOUR DIALOGUES TO THE FEMININE, MISTRESS.

A person with dark hair and a distorted, metallic-looking face is shown in a kitchen. They are surrounded by a glowing green aura that contains Hebrew text. The person's mouth is wide open in a scream or shout. The background features wooden cabinets and a brick wall.

You are right
Myriad, I will also
continue to change
its appearance.

I SEE, I CAN
EVEN SEE YOUR
DESIRE.

A woman with a muscular physique is shown from the waist up in a kitchen. She has a wide-eyed, screaming expression. Her chest is covered in glowing green energy that forms a circular pattern with the text "Yes, she should have a...nice...chest..." written across it. The kitchen background includes wooden cabinets, a brick backsplash, and a sink. Another person's arm is visible on the right side of the frame.

Yes, she should have
a...nice...chest...



...as well
as...the...



Ahhhh, I...

TOC



DON'T BE SAD MISTRESS,
THIS IS NORMAL AND FOR A
FIRST TIME, I MUST SAY THAT
IT IS IMPRESSIVE.

...Have
no more
strength
Myriad...

Thanks but...



...How are we going to do the rest?

OH, IT'S EASY...

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE FINISHING TOUCHES!

Wait...

TOO LATE,
MISTRESS.







WHAT A BEAUTIFUL FIRE, I KNOW SOMEONE WHO WOULD BE JEALOUS.

АИИИИ.

ПРОЩАМ

A 3D rendered character with vibrant blue hair styled in a bun, wearing a purple, shimmering, off-the-shoulder top. The character is positioned in a room with a grey, textured floor and a white brick wall in the background. A pink speech bubble is located in the upper right quadrant of the image.


What did you do? Do you want to kill her?



NO, DON'T
WORRY, I'M
FINISHING THE
CHANGES BY
"BAKING" IT.

THIS IS TO INK
THE CHANGES
PERMANENTLY
OTHERWISE IT
WOULD HAVE
LASTED ONLY A
FEW HOURS..

Okay, but tell
me...



...How are we going to get her out of there? She seems to be in a kind of shell.

This does not answer my question Myriad.

But I...

IT IS NOT A SHELL AS SUCH BUT THE TRACES OF "COOKING".

I WAS GETTING TO THAT, MISTRESS. TO GET HER OUT OF THERE, YOU'LL HAVE TO THROW A MAGIC IMPULSE TO BREAK THE "CARAPACE".



Really?

Oh no way, I'm coming.

I KNOW, YOUR MAGIC ENERGY IS EMPTY, BUT DON'T WORRY, IT'S RECHARGING LITTLE BY LITTLE AND YOU'LL SOON HAVE ENOUGH TO LAUNCH AN IMPULSE.

YES, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO DECIDE OTHERWISE IT WON'T BE ABLE TO BE TAKEN OUT OF ITS MOLD.




DELHIA, OPEN THAT
DOOR!

BOLM BOLM

WELL, WELL,
HERE IS
SOMETHING
INTERESTING.

Oh my god, this
voice, is...



Ahhh that's my dad, what's he doing here?

That's probably my mom, rahhh why are they here???

I FEEL A MAJO WITH HIM TOO.

I HAVE MY OWN
IDEA, HOWEVER
MISTRESS, TIME IS
RUNNING OUT.

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND, IF
YOUR MOTHER
COMES IN, SHE
CAN REVERSE
THE SPELL.

SHE HAS MORE
EXPERIENCE THAN YOU, HER
ESPAR HAS SURELY TAUGHT
HER THE CANCELLATION
SPELLS.

I know, I
know Myriad
but...

What but how?

This mean...

...I MUST ACT NOW!!!!

OUPS...

Ah Finally this door is

ZRRRRRR


АHHHHHHHHHHH
HH!!!!






DAVID!!!!

WE'LL HAVE TO
THINK ABOUT
GIVING IT ANOTHER
NAME,
MISTRESS.



You're right
Myriad, ummm
and if I called
him....




Honey,
please calm
down.

You are
not going to do
anything young lady!
You're going to explain
to me what you've
done!



HUMM, dad; it's
HUMM...



Honey, please let
me handle this.

You know very
well why, you
don't have...

Oh yes, and
why? It's my
daughter too!




IT'S OK, I GET IT. YOU
WANT TO SETTLE THIS
BETWEEN WITCHES AND I'M
JUST A SIMPLE HUMAN!

Honey...

BAMMMN



I'm sorry about your father's mood swings, it's true that this is a subject that can get him very angry quickly. Otherwise, would you please introduce me and explain everything that happened?



WE CAN'T REALLY
CALL HIM DAVID
ANYMORE,
MISTRESS.

Yes, Mom, I'll
just put David on
his bed and come
over.

Not now Myriad..


CINQ MINUTES
LATER.

Impressive indeed for a start. But tell me, you told me that your espar was a statuette, right?

However, I see there a spar who is an elf with blue hair.

...And this is how I transformed David.

Yes, an Asian dragon to be exact.

A 3D rendered character with vibrant blue hair styled in a bun, pale skin, and blue eyes. She is wearing a purple, puffed-sleeved, corset-style top with a dark green skirt. She is sitting in a room with a brick wall background. To her left is a wooden cabinet with a white sink. To her right is a wooden table with a lamp. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, and another one is to her left.

Oh yes, I forgot to tell you that she took this appearance because she was scaring me in her dragon form. Myriad, can you show to my mother your real appearance?

HUMMM...NO




IT TURNS OUT THAT
THIS FORM IS MUCH
MORE PLEASING THAN A
DRAGON TO ME.

SORRY MISTRESS, BUT I
THINK THIS WILL BECOME MY
BASIC FORM. THIS BODY IS SO
BEAUTIFUL, IT WOULD BE A
SHAME TO LOSE IT.

Excuse-me?
Why?

Please, Myriad.

But i think
you...



Don't insist
swetie, it is surely your
influence that makes her
choose to stay this
way.

I assure you that this
feeling is mutual between
you and her.

However, I have
the impression that
she is the one who
influences me.

IF you say so but
uh MOM...Can you
show me your espar
please.



It was my intention sweetie, Asteria, can you come, please?



Ahhhhh!



Ahhh MOM,
it's...

HELLO DELHIA,
I'M GLAD YOU
CAN FINALLY SEE
ME.


Here
Asteria,
sweetie.

Yes, I have to say that you were quite a rascal when you were younger.

I CONFIRM, ESPECIALLY WHEN SHE DECIDED TO GO SEE THIS ...

Wait, so she's the famous angel who used to tell you everything I did when I was little girl?

AHHHH NO NEED TO SAY IT, MYRIAD DOESN'T HAVE TO KNOW!!!



HMMM, huh? Why
are you screaming,
ba...?




It's time to explain everything to "her" sweetie. Do you need help?

AHHHH!!! WHAT THE HELL? !!!!

Ah, David Finally woke up.

It's should be Pine MOM, I think.




OH, I DON'T
THINK YOU ARE
READY FOR WHAT
LIES AHEAD
MISTRESS.



Calm down honey, I'll start at the beginning. I am a witch.


You are going to explain me why I am a woman now!



A witch? Are you making fun of me?

Not at all, my love, you even crossed my Espar; the dragon, do you remember?

The dragon... The thing that spit on me, right?



And what does that have to do with you?

Really?


Yes, well now it's the woman in leather that you see.

It is because of her and our bond that I was able to turn you into a woman.

Yes, because I have to tell you that...

THANKS THANKS
THANKS THANKS

What?!



Why do you thank me?


Are you serious? I've never seen anything that suggests that.

No because...I have to admit to you that I am actually a lesbian...

Because I can finally be me...I never dared to admit to you that I am a trans person.

I did everything to hide it, I didn't want you to leave me... Which might happen now?

So it's perfect, isn't it?



Yes, but I bet one
of us knew about
you, didn't you,
Myriad?




IS IT THAT OBVIOUS?

OF COURSE MISTRESS. IT IS VERY SIMPLE, WHEN I HYPNOTIZED HER, I WAS ABLE TO CREATE A LINK WITH HIM; I MEAN HER.

EXACTLY, PLUS I TOLD YOU HE WOULD LOVE HIS FUTURE APPEARANCE.


I'm starting to understand you a little now, so can you explain?

And that's why you influenced me to transform it?



I don't want to
spoil your fun, but I
think some clothes
are necessary for
David.

TOO BAD, I LIKED
THE VIEW.



You're right Mom, I'll
take care of it.

Trust me, you won't
regret it, I have a little
idea for you.

Um, I trust you
with my future
outfit, Honey.

Can't wait to
see it hihi.






Hihi, it's tickle.



HUMMM, you
have very
particular
tastes.




There you go, do you like the outfit?

And for the name... Do you have an idea?

She surprises me a bit, but I love it.

Yes, I'll take Mulan. As my favorite Disney heroine.



A little cliché but...

It suits me perfectly, baby.

Well?

Me too Da...Mulan.

I love you Dehlia.

But?

I think well then...



KISS

Sorry to break up
your party girls,
but we have to go.

We'll have to cast
a powerful spell to
change the papers
for Mulan.

No, I need some
reactive agents that
are at home. Then your
father is waiting for
us, honey.

Already but
why MOM?

And you
can't do it
here?

TOC

Okay, let's go.

Who says I forgot?

Then I need to buy...
you forgot to...


Naughty girl.

We're coming,
Mom, but aren't
you afraid that
people will see our
Espar?

Girls,
we are waiting
for you!

No risk, only people with
a magic bound can see
them and now, let's go!

FIVE
MINUTES
LATER.



We are back
Honey. Are you
calmed down ?



Honey?

A close-up shot of a character with vibrant blue hair and a matching beard. The character's eyes are glowing with a bright red light. They are wearing a light blue denim jacket over a dark polo shirt with a white and red striped collar. The character has a slight, menacing smile. A yellow speech bubble with a red border is positioned to the right of the character's mouth, containing the text "...I Finally Found it...". The background is a stone-paved area with other people's legs and feet visible in the distance.

...I Finally Found
it...



BRRR...WHAT IS
THIS FEELING?

FIN?