



MANIC COMICS GROUP

THE SHE BRUTE

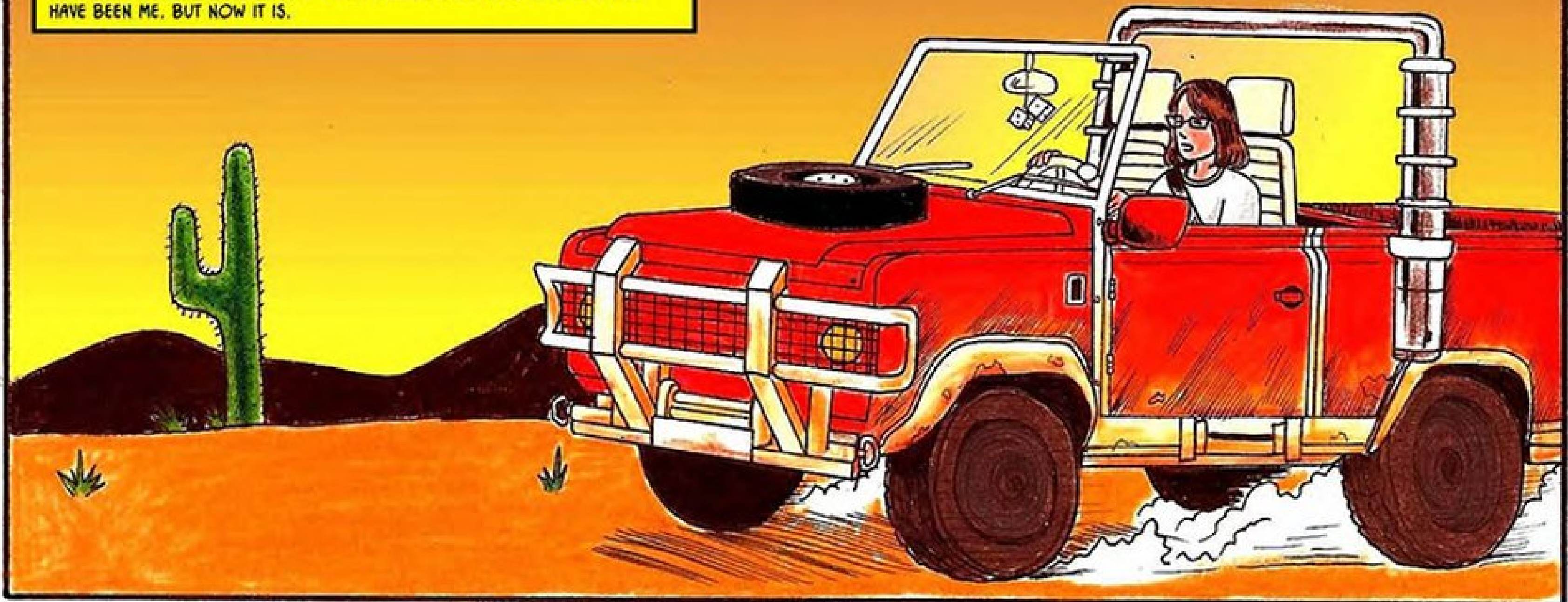
I CAN'T
FIGHT HER
ANYMORE-- THE
SHE BRUTE IS
TAKING OVER!



M
OFTER
M.G.

CHAPTER 2 ENTER THE SHAPELESS MAN!

MY NAME IS DOCTOR ELIZABETH ROSSINI. I USED TO BE JUST LIKE YOU. I HAD FRIENDS, A LOVER, AND A JOB THAT MEANT SOMETHING TO ME. I READ BOOKS, I LAUGHED, I STAYED IN WHEN IT RAINED, I WATCHED TV, I COLLECTED THOSE LITTLE PACKETS OF BISCUITS YOU GET WITH COFFEE IN RESTAURANTS. I WAS NORMAL. I WAS A PERSON. I CERTAINLY DIDN'T GO DRIVING OFF INTO THE NEVADA DESERT AT EVERY SUNSET, LEAVING THE HIGHWAY AFTER TWENTY MILES TO GO CROSS COUNTRY. I CERTAINLY DIDN'T SPEND EVERY NIGHT IN A SPECIALLY REINFORCED CELL 500 FEET BELOW SEA LEVEL IN A CAVE. THREE WEEKS AGO, THAT WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ME. BUT NOW IT IS.



THREE WEEKS AGO, HARRIED BY DEADLINES AND STRESSED OUT OF MY WITS, I DID SOMETHING VERY STUPID. I INGESTED A SERUM THAT I BELIEVED WOULD GIVE A PERSON SUPERHUMAN ABILITIES. IT'S NOT VERY ORIGINAL, I KNOW, BUT HAVING SUPER STRENGTH, SUPER FAST HEALING AND STAMINA WOULDN'T EXACTLY BE A BAD THING FOR A GIRL. BEING THE CREATOR OF SUCH A THING- EVEN BETTER.

AND IT WORKED!



IT WORKED TOO WELL. I GOT TURNED INTO A MONSTER. THE FALL OF NIGHT CAUSES A MINUTE CHANGE IN MY METABOLISM THAT'S JUST ENOUGH TO TRIGGER MY MUTATED DNA. EVERY NIGHT I CHANGE INTO A HORROR. INTO A MINDLESS SHE BRUTE WITH NO REASON OR COMPASSION, JUST RAGE. ONLY RAGE. I'VE HAD TO CUT MYSELF OFF.

THE DESTRUCTION THIS THING-- THAT I HAVE CAUSED IS TERRIBLE. THE ARMY ARE AFTER ME. EVERY NIGHT I HAVE TO LOCK MYSELF AWAY AS THE WILDNESS INSIDE ME COMES TO THE SURFACE.



I'VE HAD TO CUT OFF EVERYONE. INCLUDING TOBY...

SOON THE SUN WILL SET, AND THE CHANGE WILL COME. I'LL FEEL A TINGLING IN MY BONES...

JUST LIKE I AM NOW...



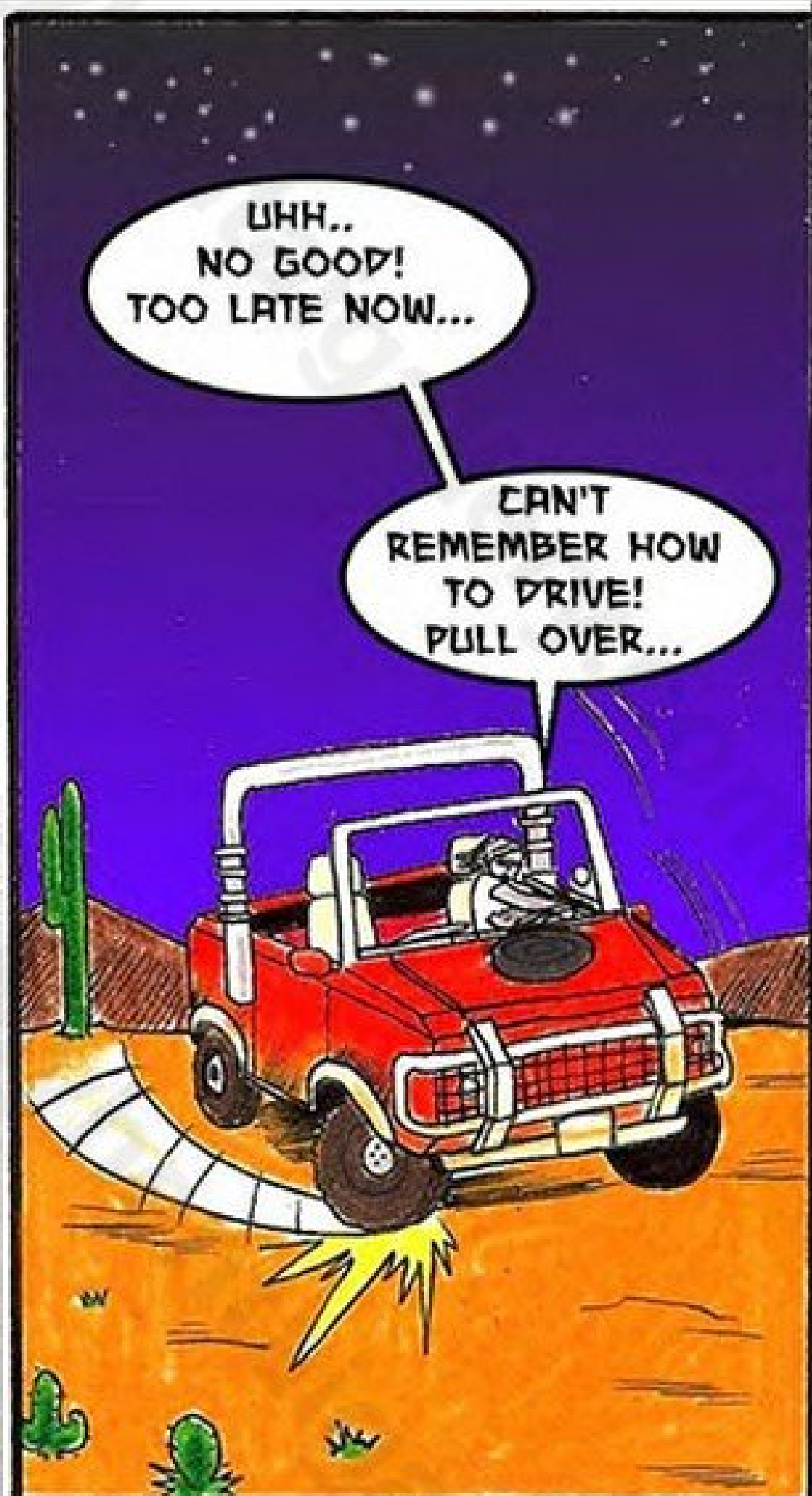


IT'S COMING SOONER THAN USUAL!
I'VE GOT TO FIGHT IT--JUST
UNTIL I REACH THE CAVE SYSTEM...



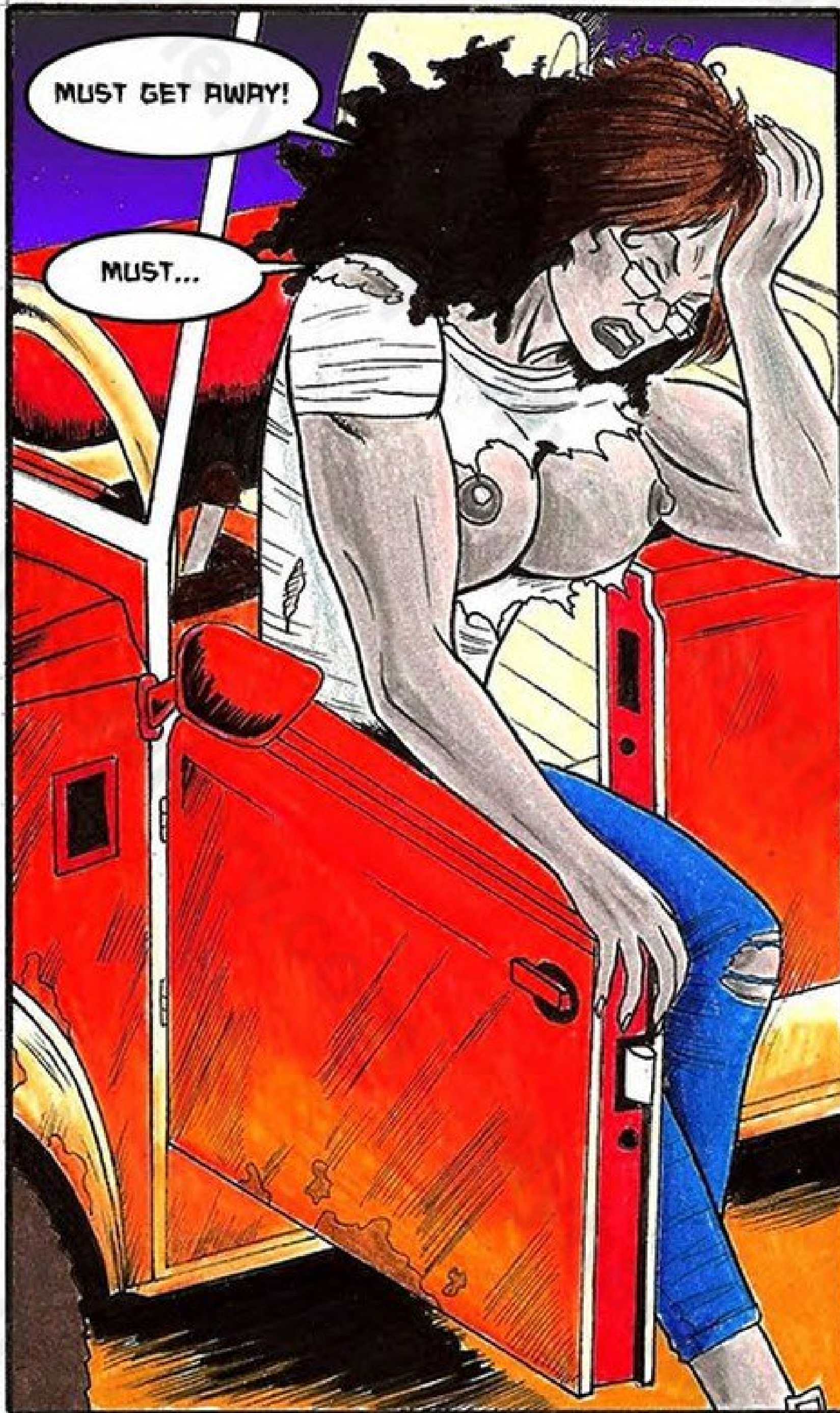
NO...PLEASE! JUST A LITTLE LONGER!
UURRRRAAGH!

BRRIP!



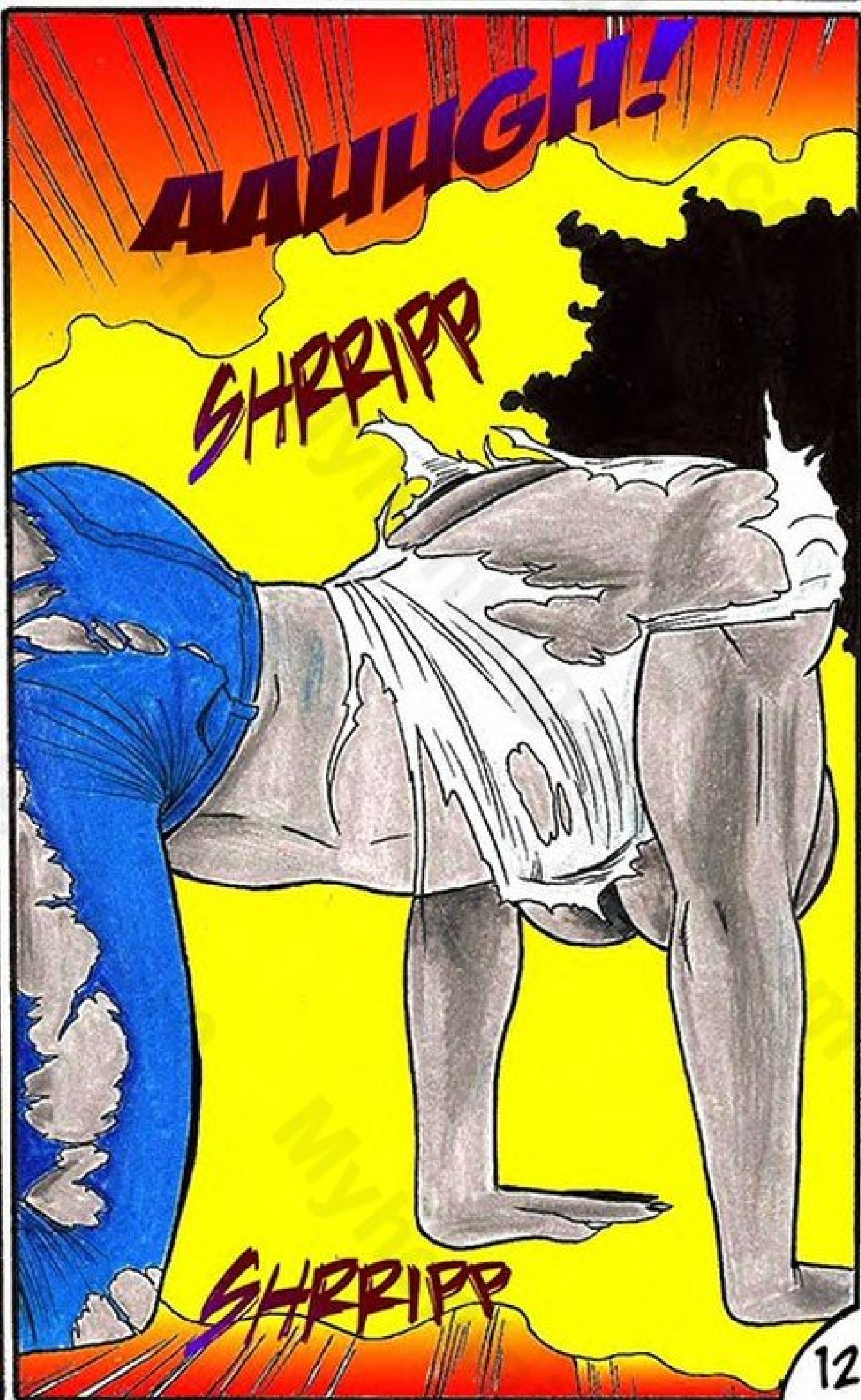
UHH..
NO GOOD!
TOO LATE NOW...

CAN'T
REMEMBER HOW
TO DRIVE!
PULL OVER...



MUST GET AWAY!

MUST...



AAAUUGH!

SHRRIPP

SHRRIPP

SEE HER? THAT'S MY GIRLFRIEND.
NOT BAD HUH?

SEE THESE NIGHT VISION GOGGLES I'M WEARING?
WELL MY GIRLFRIEND MADE THEM. SHE SAYS THAT
EVEN THE MILITARY WON'T HAVE ANYTHING LIKE THEM
FOR, LIKE, TEN YEARS.

THAT'S HOW SMART
SHE IS.

AND NOW, AFTER A PERFECT AFTERNOON
OF THE MOST AMAZING SEX I HAVE EVER
(AND PROBABLY WILL EVER) HAVE, SHE
AND I ARE RACING INTO THE NIGHT
DOWN A STRETCH OF EMPTY HIGHWAY.

MY GIRLFRIEND DOESN'T NEED A BIKE, BECAUSE SHE
INVENTED A SERUM THAT TRANSFORMS HER INTO A
SEVEN FOOT HIGH SUPER WOMAN WHO CAN JUMP
AFTER ME WITH HER SUPER JUMPING. SHE CAN TRANSFORM
HERSELF FROM GORGEOUS TO SUPER GORGEOUS AND
I AM THE LUCKIEST LITTLE MONKEY IN THE WORLD!

DAMN, SHE'S BEATING ME!

OH SHIT...

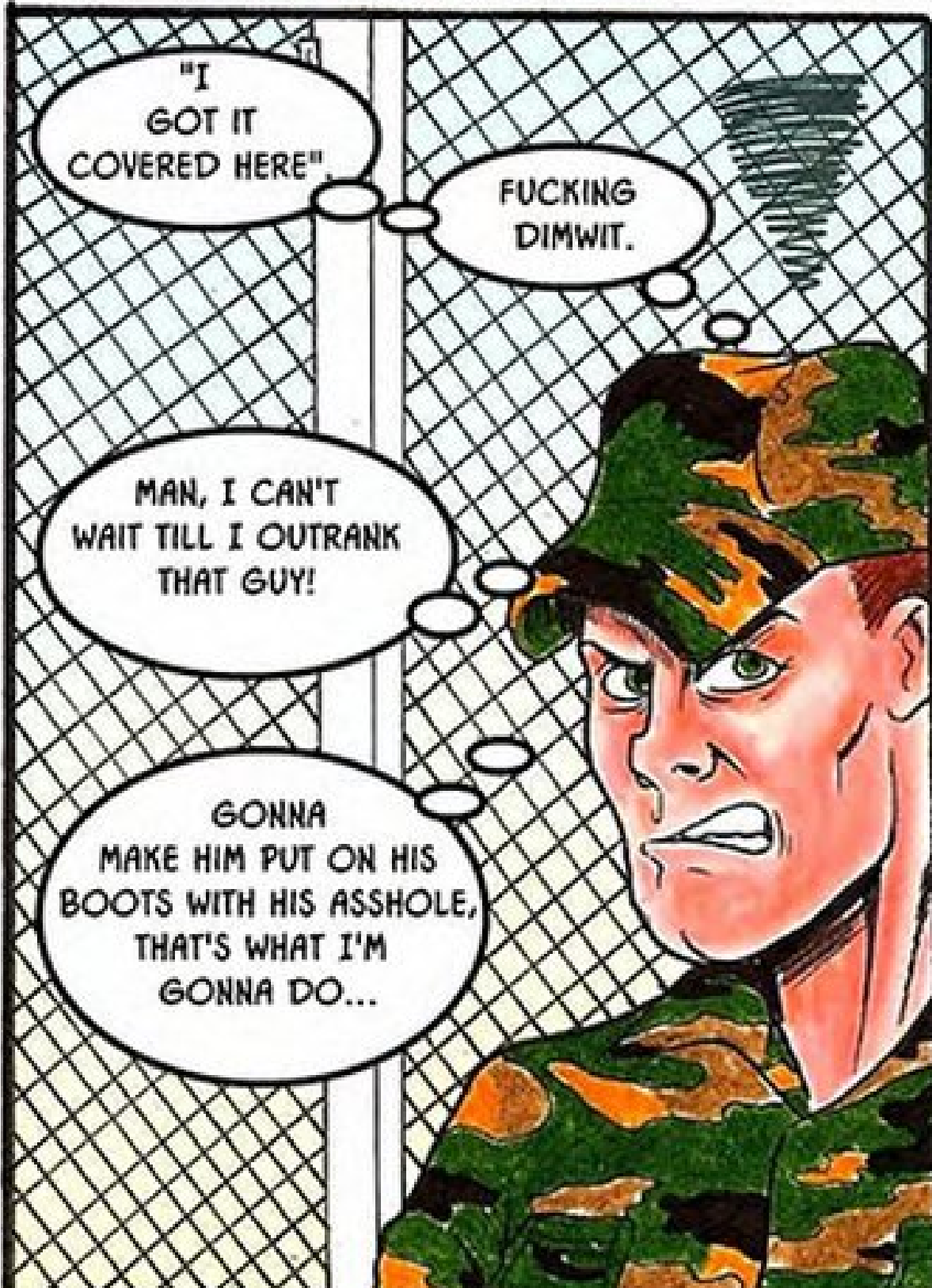
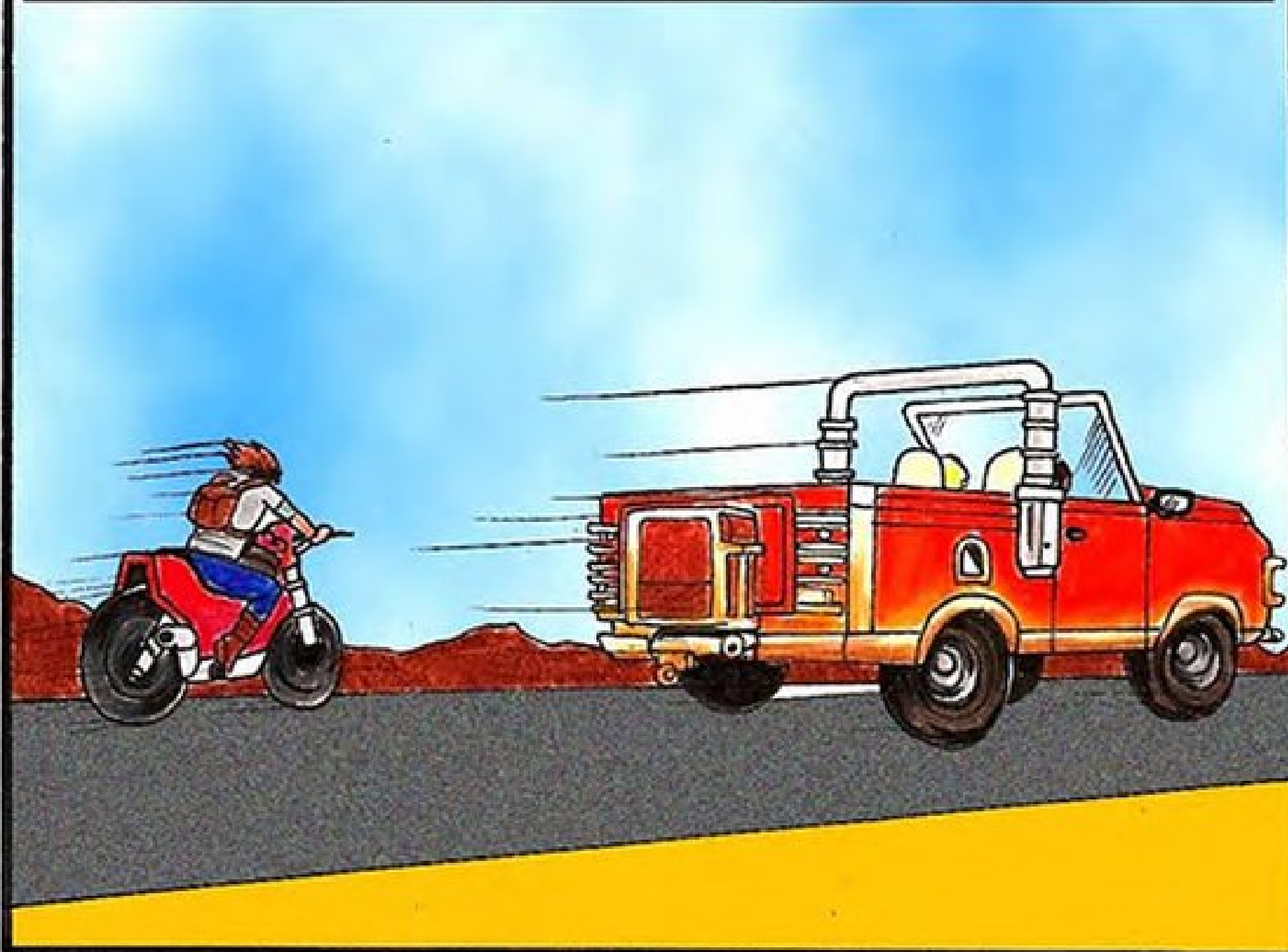
RIVER!
BRAKE!

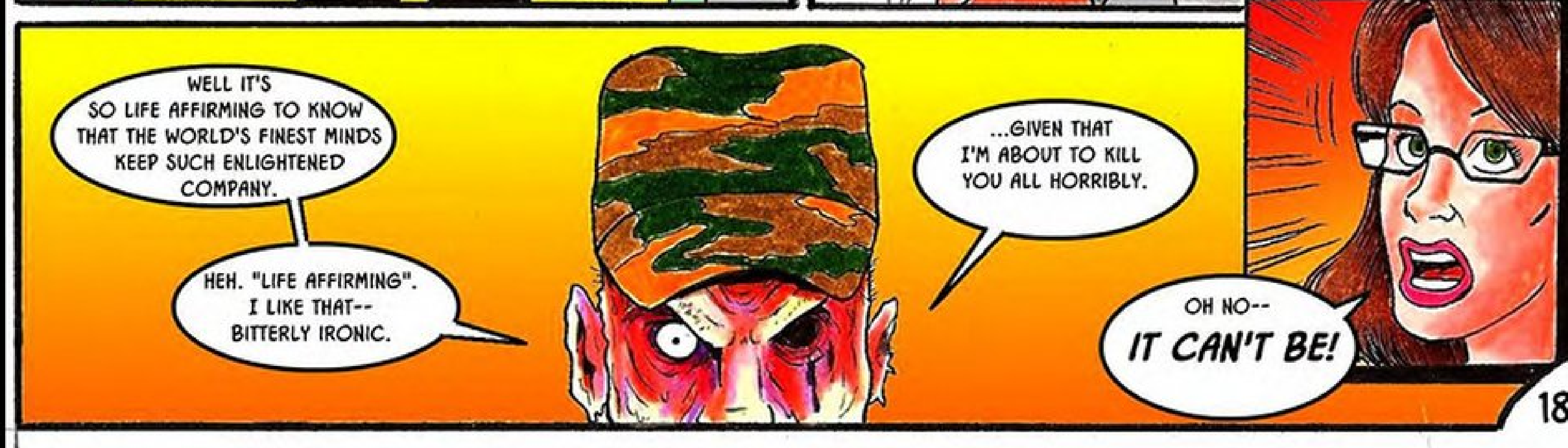
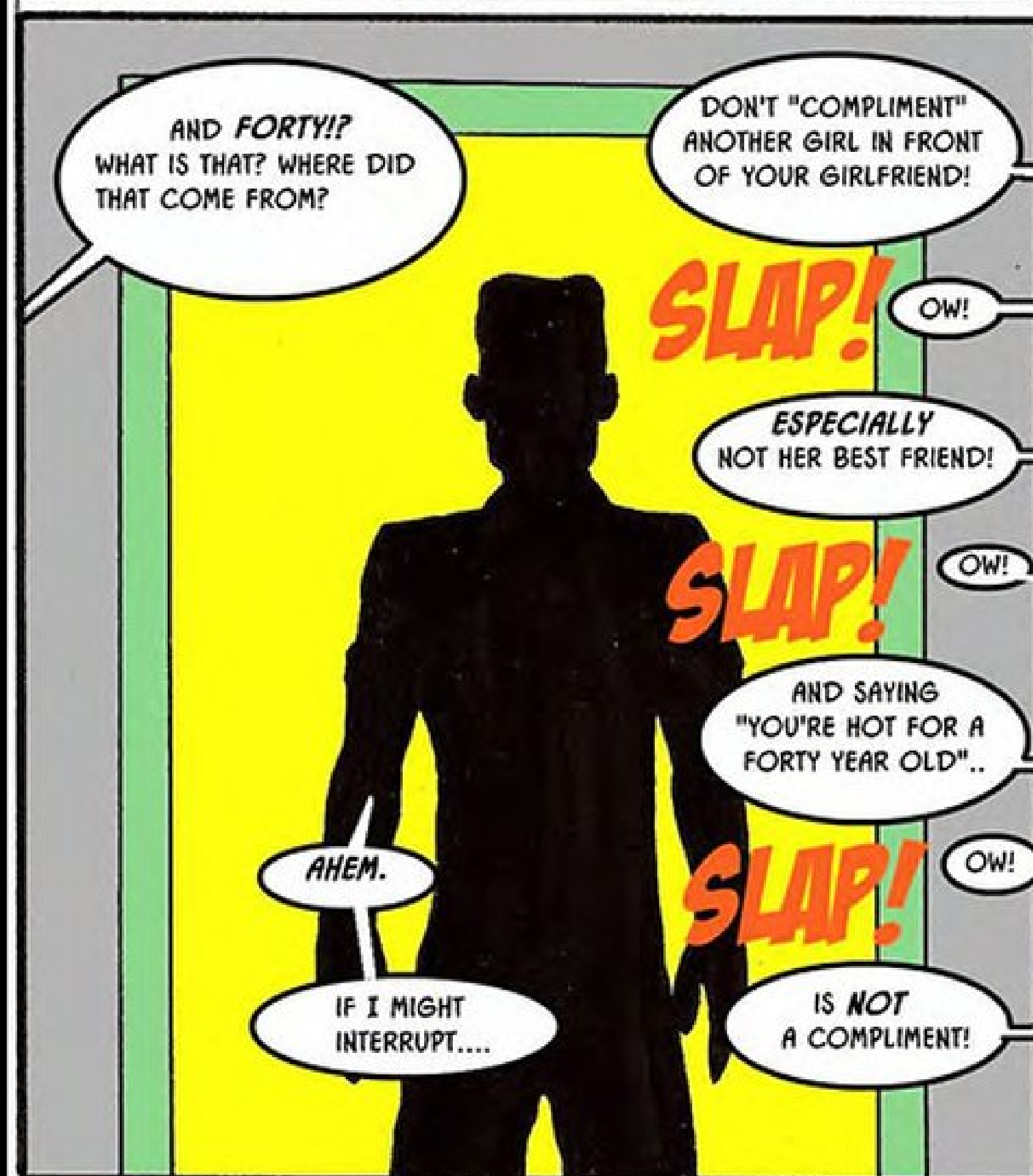


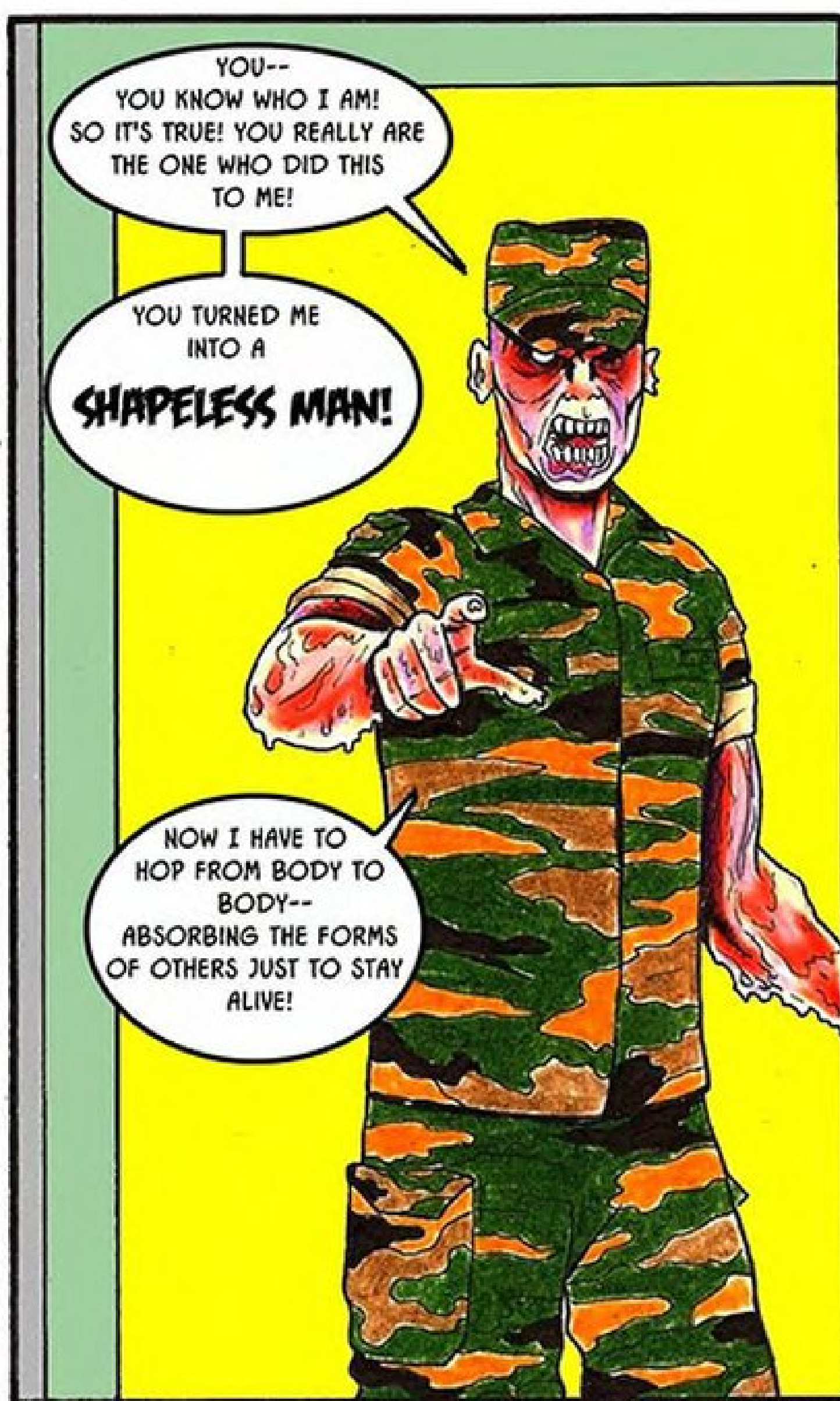




"LOOK ME AND RIVER WERE JUST HAVING A RIDE OUT IN THE DESERT THIS MORNING AND WE JUST FOUND YOU LYING THERE. THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT!"









Continued in part III!!!