



AUG #1
MANIC COMICS
M

MANIC COMICS GROUP

THE **SHE BRUTE**

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



part IV!

M
OFTER
M.G.

THE ARROGANCE OF ME... I THOUGHT THE WORST MY DEVICE COULD DO TO ME WAS KILL ME. THROUGH THAT EXCRUCIATING PROCESS, I THOUGHT IT MIGHT.



AND AFTER THAT NIGHT, I WISHED THAT IT HAD. I SAT FOR HOURS, WAITING. I KNEW THE PROCESS WOULD TAKE TIME TO KICK IN, IF IT HAD WORKED. WELL, IT WORKED ALL RIGHT.



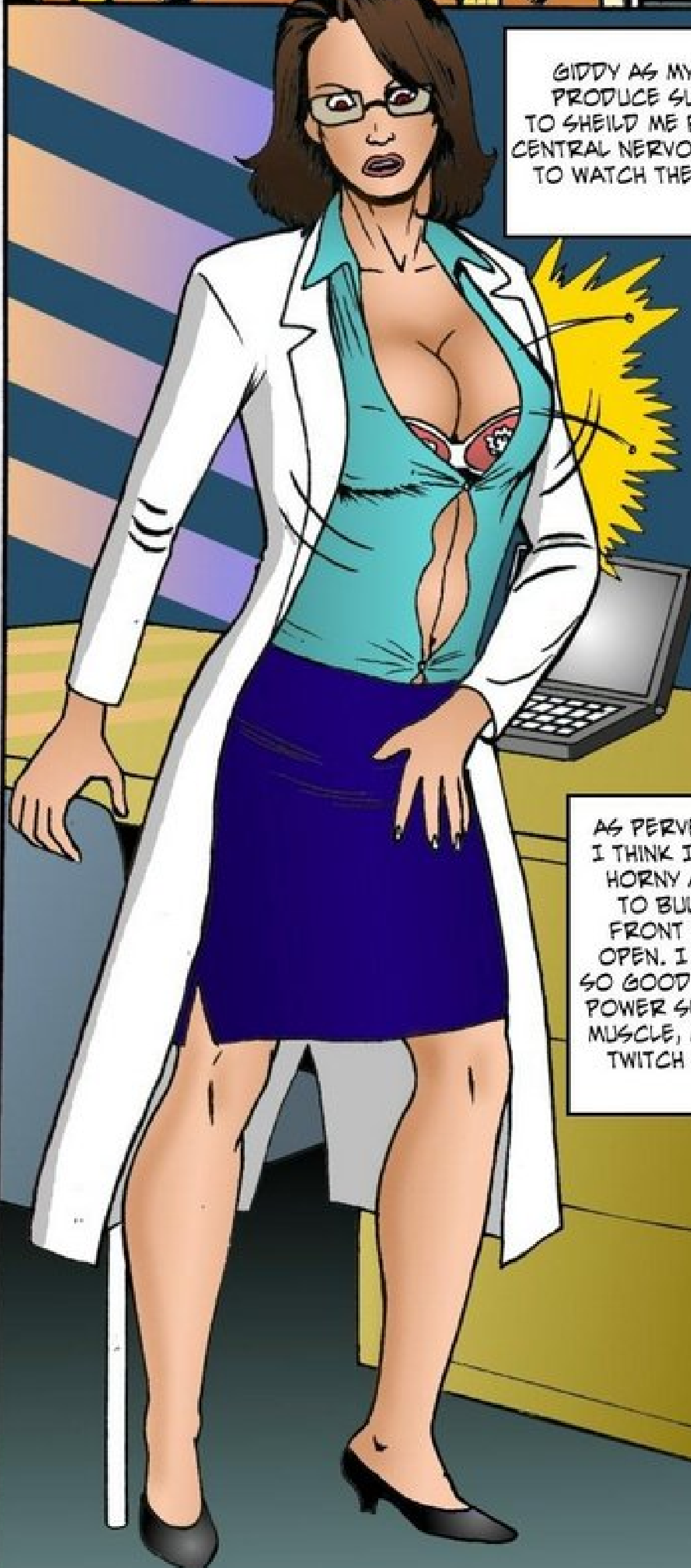
OH, HOW WELL DID IT WORK.



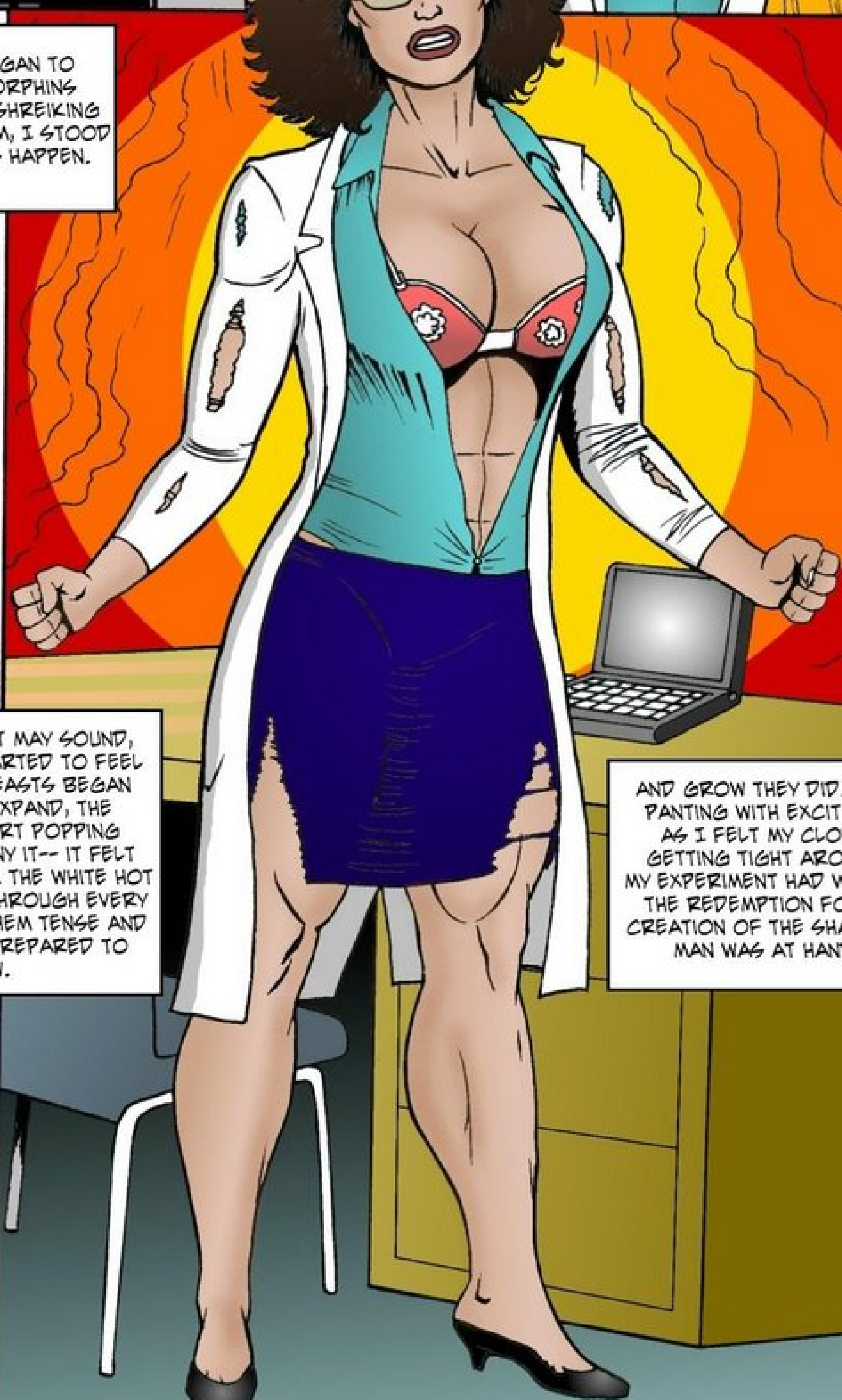
UUHHH...AHH... I THINK...THIS IS IT!



GIDDY AS MY BODY BEGAN TO PRODUCE SUPER ENDORPHINS TO SHIELD ME FROM MY SHREIKING CENTRAL NERVOUS SYSTEM, I STOOD TO WATCH THE CHANGES HAPPEN.



AS PERVERSE AS IT MAY SOUND, I THINK I EVEN STARTED TO FEEL HORNY AS MY BREASTS BEGAN TO BULGE AND EXPAND, THE FRONT OF MY SHIRT POPPING OPEN. I CAN'T DENY IT-- IT FELT SO GOOD AT FIRST! THE WHITE HOT POWER SEETHING THROUGH EVERY MUSCLE, MAKING THEM TENSE AND TWITCH AS THEY PREPARED TO GROW.



AND GROW THEY DID! I WAS PANTING WITH EXCITEMENT AS I FELT MY CLOTHES GETTING TIGHT AROUND... MY EXPERIMENT HAD WORKED! THE REDEMPTION FOR THE CREATION OF THE SHAPELESS MAN WAS AT HAND...

BUT SOMETHING WAS WRONG...I WAS GETTING TOO BIG. MY SKIN WAS TURNING GREY. MY THOUGHTS WERE BECOMING DULLED AND A BLACK WAVE WAS SWEEPING ACROSS MY MIND. MY PHYSICAL STRENGTH AND STAMINA I COULD FEEL BECOMING IMMENSE BUT MY PERSONALITY WAS SHRINKING AWAY. WITH HORROR, IN MY LAST MOMENT OF CLARITY BEFORE THE TRANSFORMATION WAS OVER...

...I REALISED THAT I WAS BECOMING MY WORST NIGHTMARE. POWER UNCONSTRAINED BY RATIONALITY OR THOUGHT. A MINDLESS FORCE OF DESTRUCTION, UNHINGED, UNFEELING. A MONSTER. A BRUTE. WHAT THAT CREATURE MUST HAVE FELT IN THOSE FIRST FEW SECONDS OF IT'S BEING I CAN NEVER KNOW. THE SHE-BRUTE SMASHED A HOLE IN THE WALL OF MY OFFICE AND TOOK OFF INTO THE DESERT.





I KNEW NOTHING MORE UNTIL THE FOLLOWING MORNING, WHEN I WOKE UP HALF NAKED IN THE DESERT.



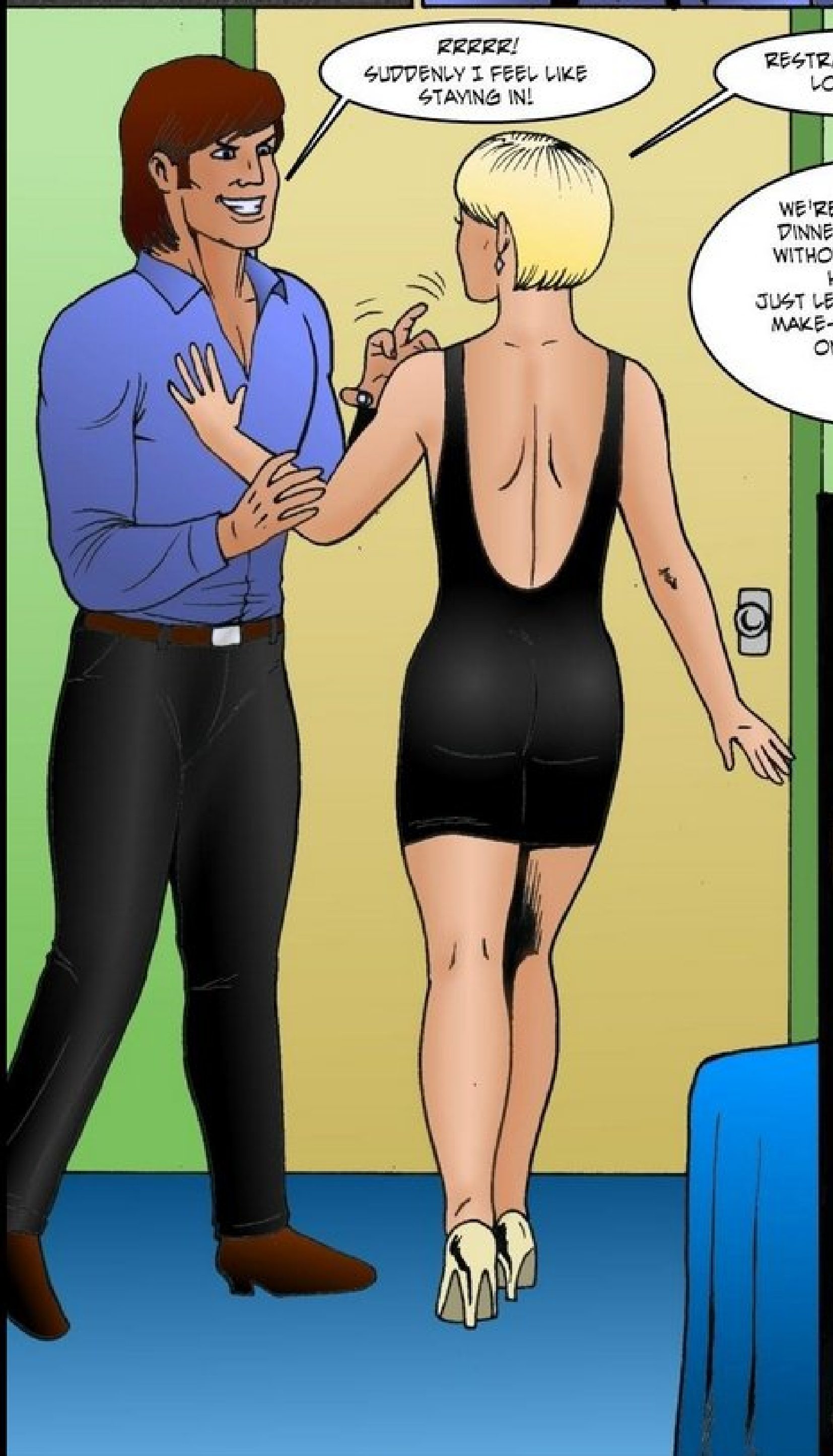
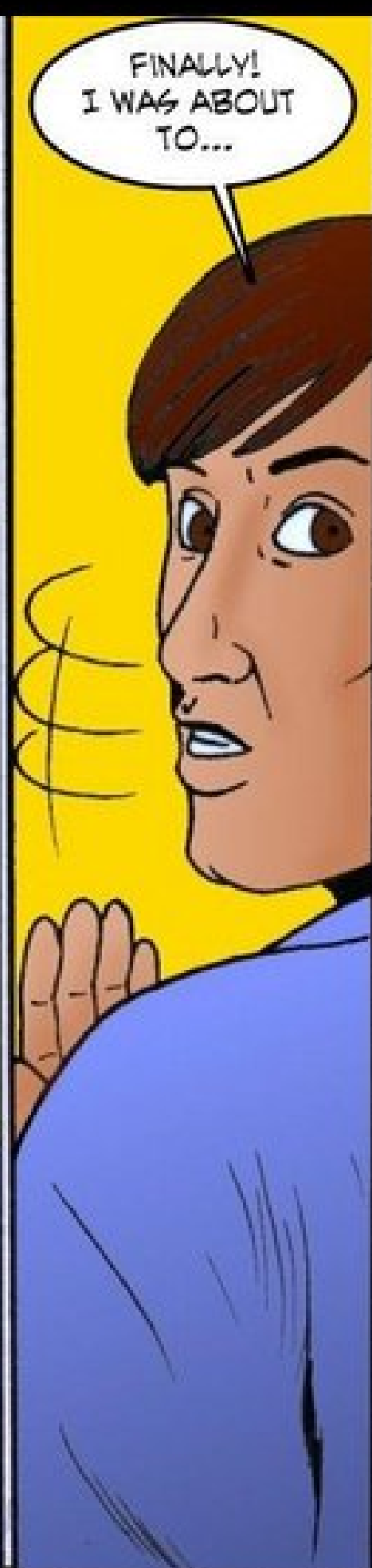
CONVINCED THAT WHAT HAD HAPPENED WAS JUST A ONE OFF, I WAS RIGHT IN FRONT OF POOR JENNA WHEN THE TRANSFORMATION TOOK PLACE AGAIN THAT NIGHT. STILL THEN I BELIEVED THAT THIS CONDITION WOULD BE TEMPORARY.



NIGHT AFTER TORTUROUS NIGHT, I WOULD BE PROVED WRONG.



River and Jenna's place, Sunset.





I SPENT SO LONG WALLOWING IN MY THOUGHTS THAT I ALMOST FORGOT THE TIME! I'M RUNNING LATE...



I WAS LUCKY TO BE GRANTED ACCESS TO THIS ABANDONED NUCLEAR BUNKER UNDER THE AUSPICES OF MY 'EXPERIMENTS'.

IT'LL ALL BE FOR NOTHING THOUGH, IF I DON'T MANAGE TO GET INTO IT BEFORE THE TRANSFORMATION TAKES HOLD OF ME!



COME ON LIZ! YOU'VE GOT TO REMEMBER THAT CODE-- IT'S NEARLY SUNDOWN!



NO! NO, IT'S TOO LATE! TOO LATE!! AARRRGH...



UH--- OH!

NOTHING... NOTHING'S HAPPENING!



OH MY GOD... I'M CURED! IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE ABSORBATRON!

ALL OF THAT UNSTABLE GENETIC MATERIAL MUST HAVE BEEN VACUUMED RIGHT OUT OF ME!

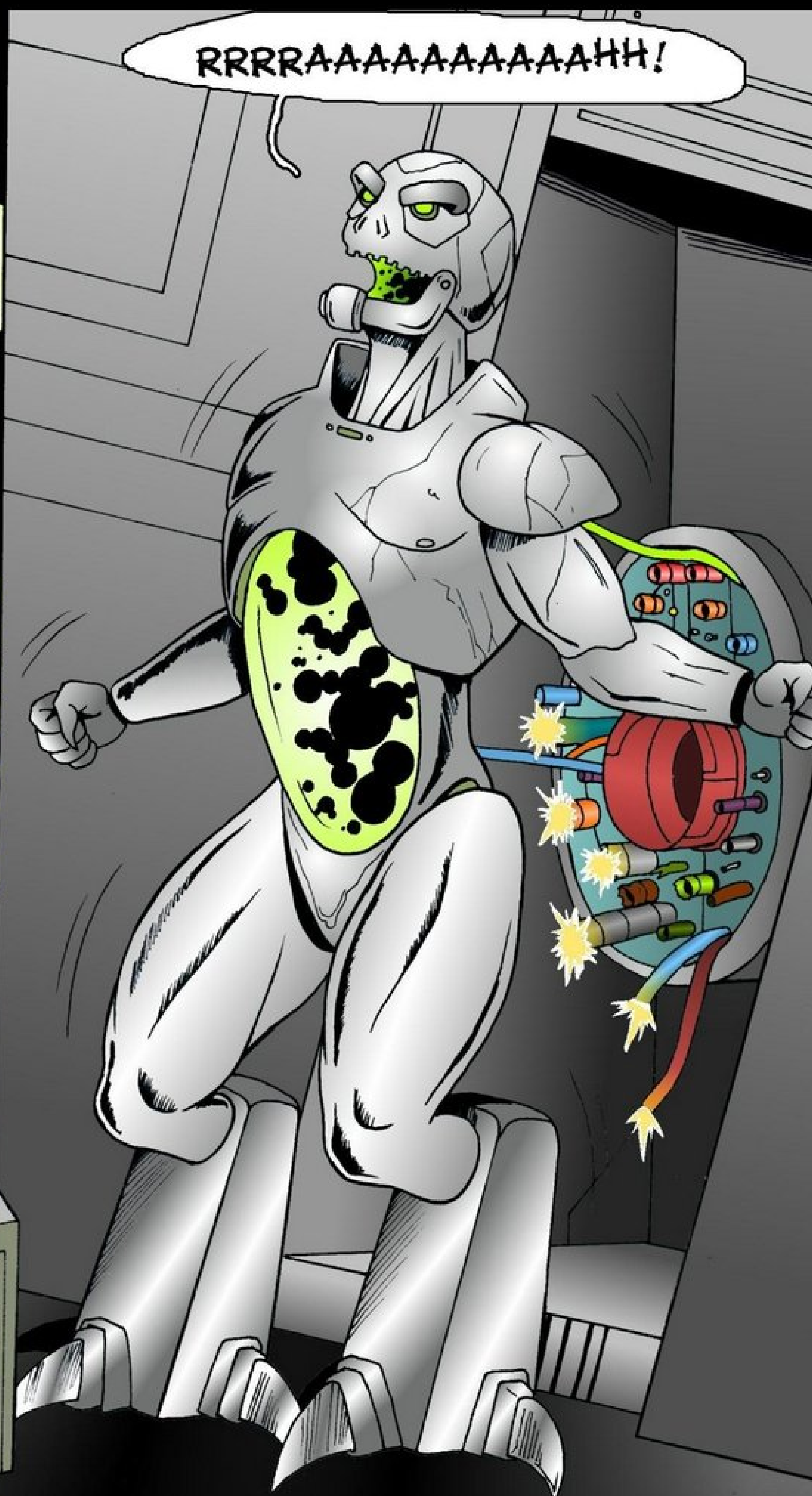


At that moment, back in Doctor Rossini's lab...



THIRSTY...

...AM I THIRSTY? WHAT AM I?...



Concurrently,
back at Jenna's...

I'M SO EXCITED ABOUT THIS
DATE! IT FEELS LIKE ALL ME
AND RIVER EVER DO IS MAKE OUT
UNDER THE STARS.

(NOT THAT
I'M COMPLAINING).

UUHHH...
H-HEY...

I...I
CAN FEEL MY
BODY TINGLING!
BUT THAT WOULD
MEAN...

OOHHH...NO...

THIS
CANNOT
BE HAPPENING!

AHH..
UHHH! CAN'T
HELP IT!

OOOHHHH!

I'M CHANGING!

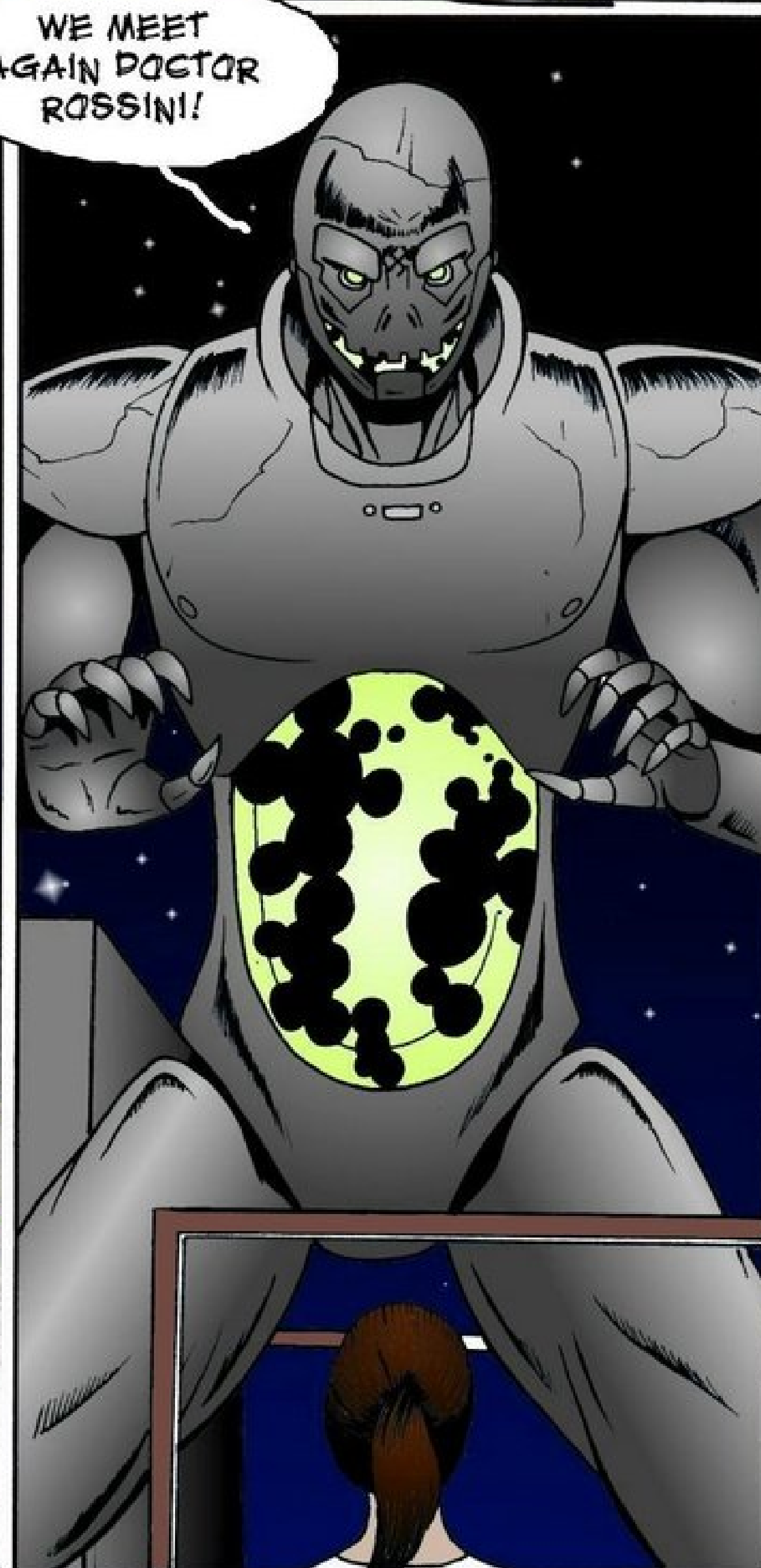
AAGGHH!
THIS...THIS
DOESN'T MAKE
SENSE!

UUHH...IT MUST HAVE
BEEN THE ABSORBATRON!
MY EXPOSURE TO THE
ENERGIES MUST BE CAUSING ME
TO TRANSFORM AT NIGHT--
JUST LIKE POOR DOC!





Back outside the base...





TO BE CONTINUED!

... in part V!!!