



MAMA! FOOD WILL BE DONE IN AN HOUR.



MAMA? DID YOU HEAR ME?

HMMM...



OKAY BO...



I'M JUST GONNA REST MY EYES...









GET AWAY FROM ME, YOU MONSTERS!



WHAT'S
WRONG,
MOTHER?

MOTHER?!
I'M NOT YOUR
MOTHER, YOU
STRANGE...

WHATEVER
YOU ARE!



WHATEVER
I AM? I AM YOUR
DAUGHTER!

MOTHER, PLEASE,
THIS ISN'T FUNNY.
WHAT IS WRONG?



WHAT'S WRONG IS THAT I'M NOT—

—I'M NOT THIS CREATURE.

THIS ISN'T MY BODY.



FINE, I WILL PLAY ALONG.

IF THIS IS NOT YOUR BODY, AND YOU ARE NOT MY MOTHER, THEN WHO ARE YOU?

I'M BOETEMA AND I'M A HUMAN GIRL..

WAIT, HOW DO I UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING? WHAT LANGUAGE IS THIS?



YOU ARE GREMSHA OF CLAN FUSTOL. YOU ARE OF THIS WORLD, NOT SOME STRANGE...

BOETEMA! WAKE UP!

