



MISS KITTY!

I STUMBLED DOWN THE BACK STAIRS, SEARCHING FOR ANY SIGN OF HER, ANY HOLE OR MISSING SLAT OF THE FENCE THROUGH WHICH SHE MIGHT'VE ESCAPED, INSPIRING AN IMMEDIATE STRING OF POSSIBLE AWFUL SCENARIOS...

MISS
KITTY2

A comic strip consisting of five panels. The first panel shows a dark room with several cardboard boxes and a small yellow object on the floor. The second panel shows a character in a dark room with boxes, looking surprised. The third panel is a close-up of a character's face, looking surprised. The fourth panel is a close-up of a character's face, looking surprised. The fifth panel is a close-up of a character's face, looking surprised, with a speech bubble saying "MISS KITTY!".

MISS
KITTY:

MISS
KITTY

STEP
STEP
STEP
STEP

YOU LAME-O...
COME ON... IT'S ME...

HEY...

HEY.

ARE YOU
OKAY

YOU, UH... YOU
NEED ANY HELP
OR ANYTHING?

Two comic panels. The first panel shows a girl with a sad expression. The second panel shows her looking down with the text: "WAS I REALLY THAT LONELY?"

K-KLM

YEAH...

(BTW, I'M SUCH AN IDIOT, I HADN'T EVEN REALIZED THERE WAS A ROOM THERE, LET ALONE A DOOR...)

SHE'S OUT! YOU SCARED HER OUT!

I SAT THERE, MY TREMBLING CAT'S CLAWS DIGGING INTO MY SHOULDER, AFRAID OF WHAT I SHOULD SAY TO HIM NEXT. WHEN AMAZINGLY, HE REACHED OUT TO HELP ME UP, POLITELY LOOKING AWAY (I NOTICED) AS I RIGHTED MYSELF IN THE AWKWARD "NEWBORN FOAL" WAY I HAVE TO...



I THINK IT'S ALL
THE OLD LADY'S
STUFF

MAYBE HE WASN'T SUCH A BAD GUY AFTER ALL.

HEYHEY ... IT'S OKAY... WE'LL GET HER...

SHE'S IN ***THERE?***

COULD HE **TELL**? WAS I SOMEHOW BETRAYING MYSELF BY LOSING IT LIKE I DID? MY DREAM HAD FELT SO REAL THAT FOR HIM NOT TO ACKNOWLEDGE IT SEEMED AS IF HE WERE BEING

WHICH OF COURSE
WAS COMPLETE
NONSENSE...

WELL, ISN'T
THERE A DOOR
OVER HERE?

*DISORIENTED READERS WILL PLEASE CONSULT INSTALLMENT No.7 FOR A FULL