

WORLD
GRAND
PRIX

WGP

INFOPOP

01:13 AZ
75°F / CLEAR - SUPERMOON

COUNTDOWN TO RACE:
5:31:55:28

Touch **HERE** for
media updates

VRRRM

Almost there.
Keep on it.

Lungs burning...
armi's cramping up...

AKK!

SKRKK

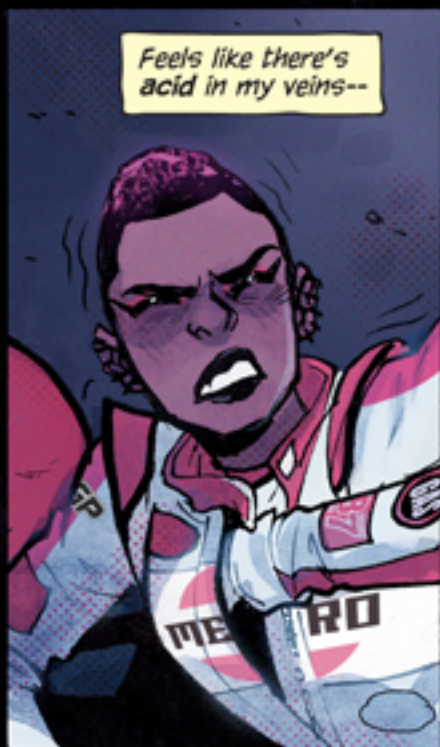
UNNGH!

WHAUDD



-GROWL-

Less than a couple hours apart now.



Feels like there's acid in my veins--



No. Save it.

It's only pain. Push through.



I can do this.

I'm not the delicate "Little Flower" Dad always said I was when I was a kid.



← ROWS 211-311

Dad wouldn't let me compete on Junior Track Day. "Not with your condition," he said. "You'll only get hurt."

So I jacked a shop bike, hit the race anyway, and not only came in first, but also beat the crap out of Rodrigo Oliveira when he tried to steal my medal. He was fifteen. I was ten.

That was the last time Dad called me a flower.

But not the last time he warned me that Nova Honda can be a dangerous place...

WHAT THE...?

...DAD?

DAD!!

Miss Behavin'