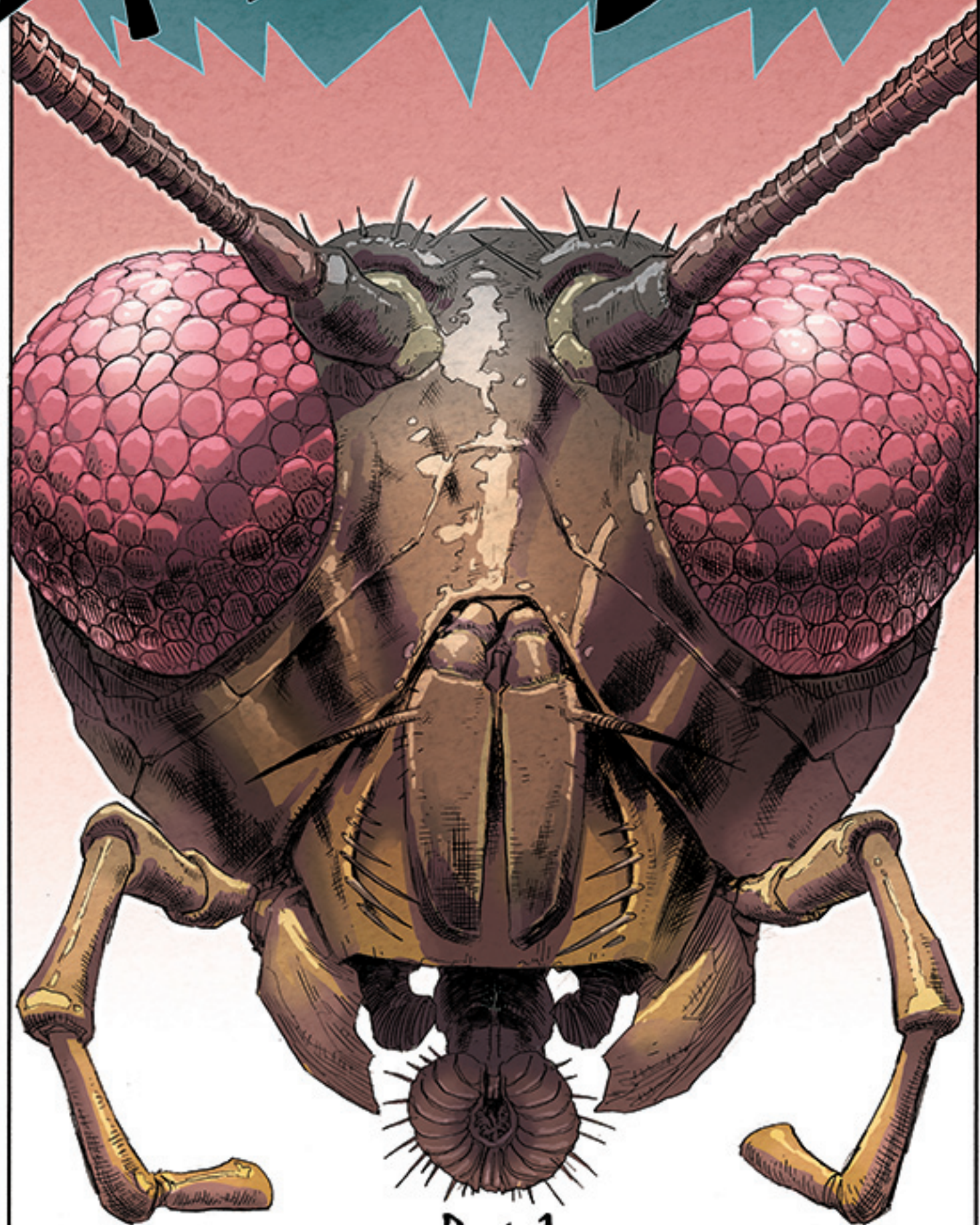




Mushroom Bodies



Part 1

THIS ISN'T ME
SITTING HERE.

IT CAN'T BE.-- I
DON'T KNOW
HOW AND I
DON'T KNOW
WHY, BUT I
KNOW FOR
CERTAIN THAT I
AM NOW AN
INSECT....

SO THIS CAN'T
BE ME.

INGRID
DOESN'T
UNDER-
STAND. I
PRAY SHE
NEVER
DOES.

SOON WE'LL BE MARRIED...
I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT

HOW'D THIS HAPPEN? IT
DOESN'T MAKE
SENSE.-- WHAT KIND OF BUG
MARRIES?-- IT'S MORE THAN
I CAN STOMACH!

SHE KNOWS SOMETHING'S
WRONG WITH ME, AND I'M
AFRAID FOR MY LIFE.

CHIRR

CHIRR
GAK
GAK