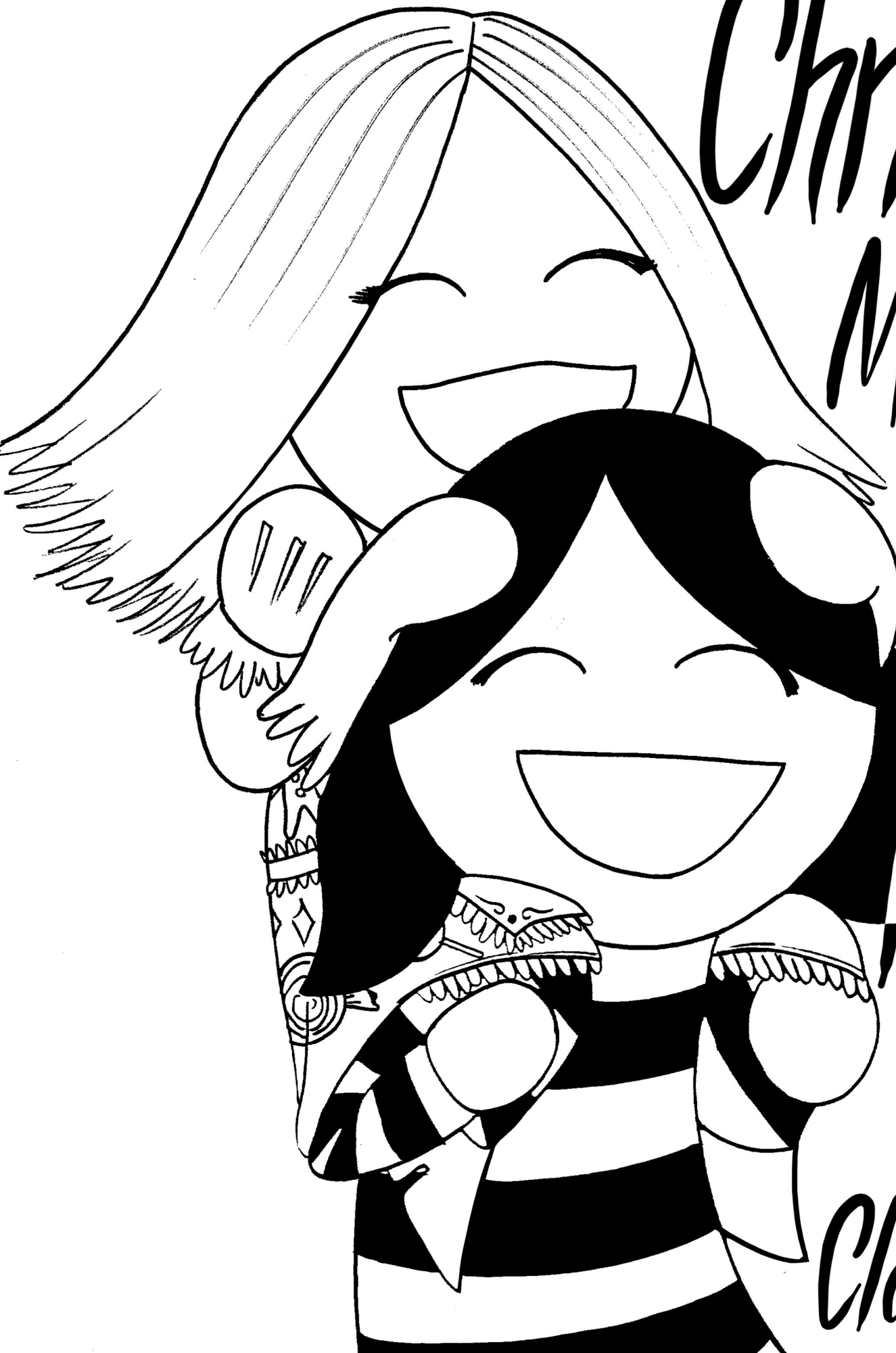




Christy
Might
Not
Be
Real.

ClaraEm.

This is about two girls:



They're in
LOVE!





Christy's
Parents
...

...aren't
very nice.





At least
Vida is
Pretty great.



But...



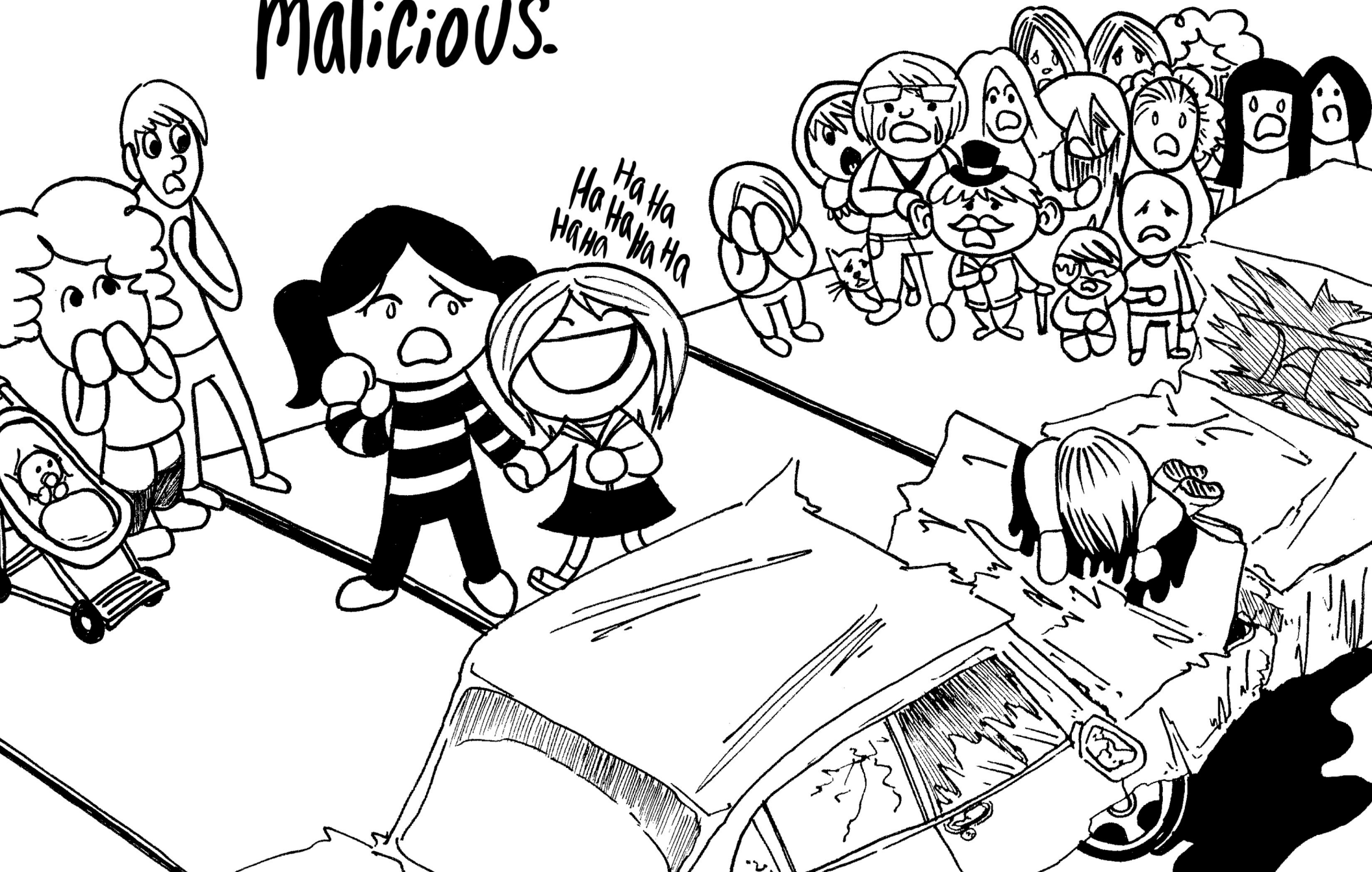
A lamentable
change occurs...



Christy
Seems...
different...

Creepier...

More...
Malicious.

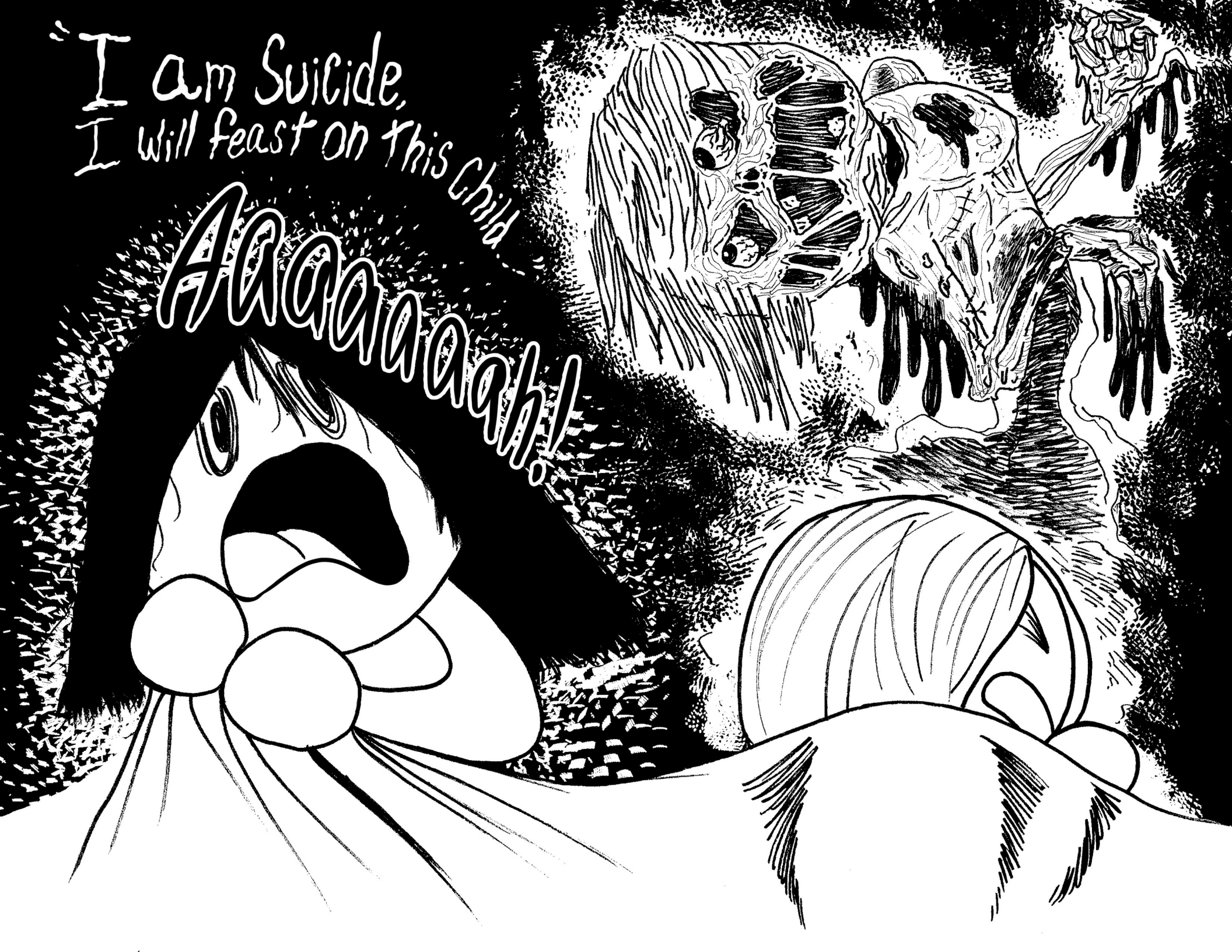


Then,
at Christy's
Creepiest
and most
malicious...



"I am Suicide,
I will feast on this child."

Aaaaaah!





All this gives Vida Strage
Creepy paranoid feelings...



Talking to Christy
becomes... scary...

So she
just...
Stops...

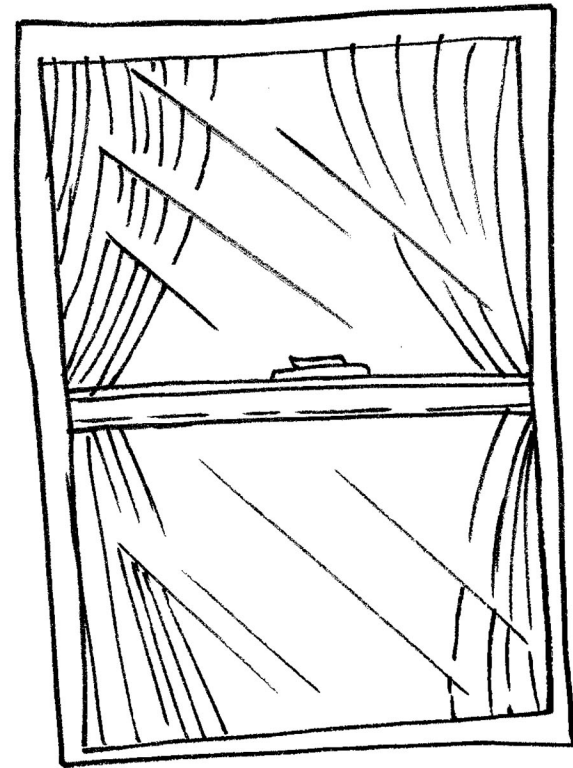
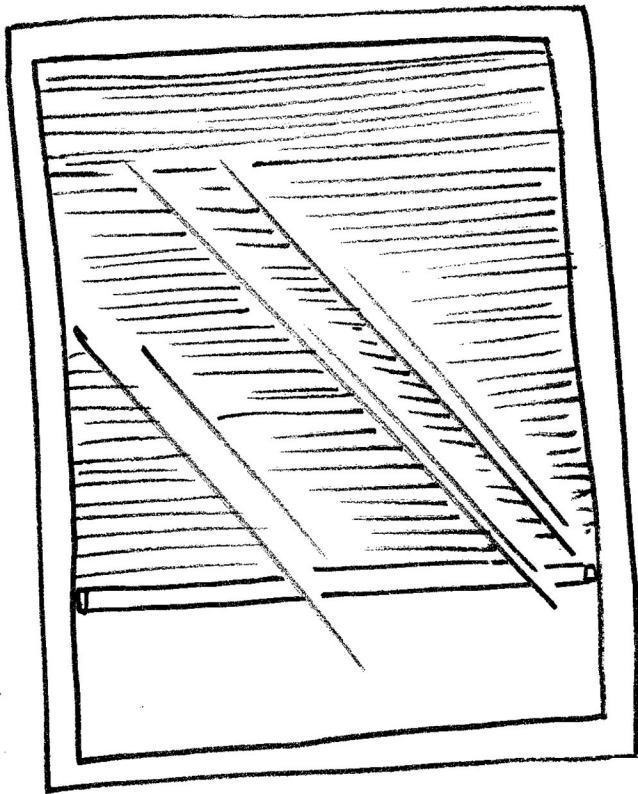


After a while,
Christy stops
trying to contact Vida...
As her terror subsides,
over time, Vida feels bad
about avoiding Christy.

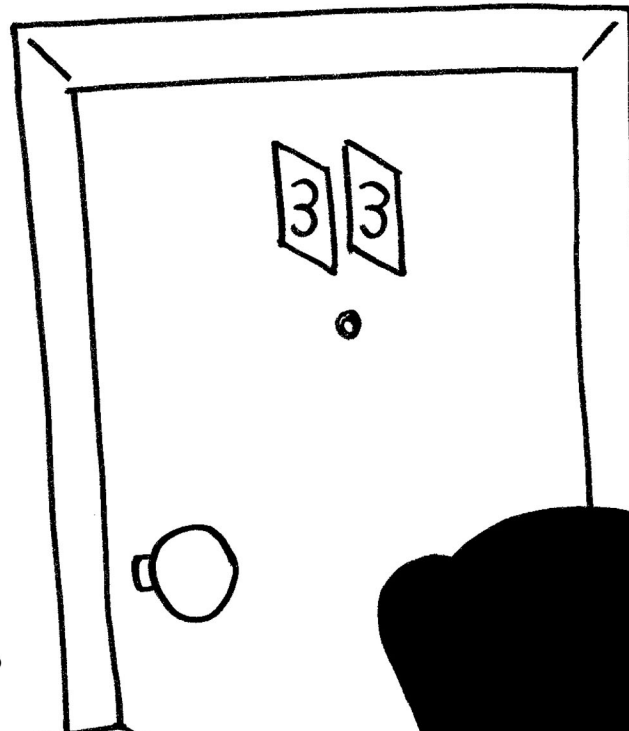


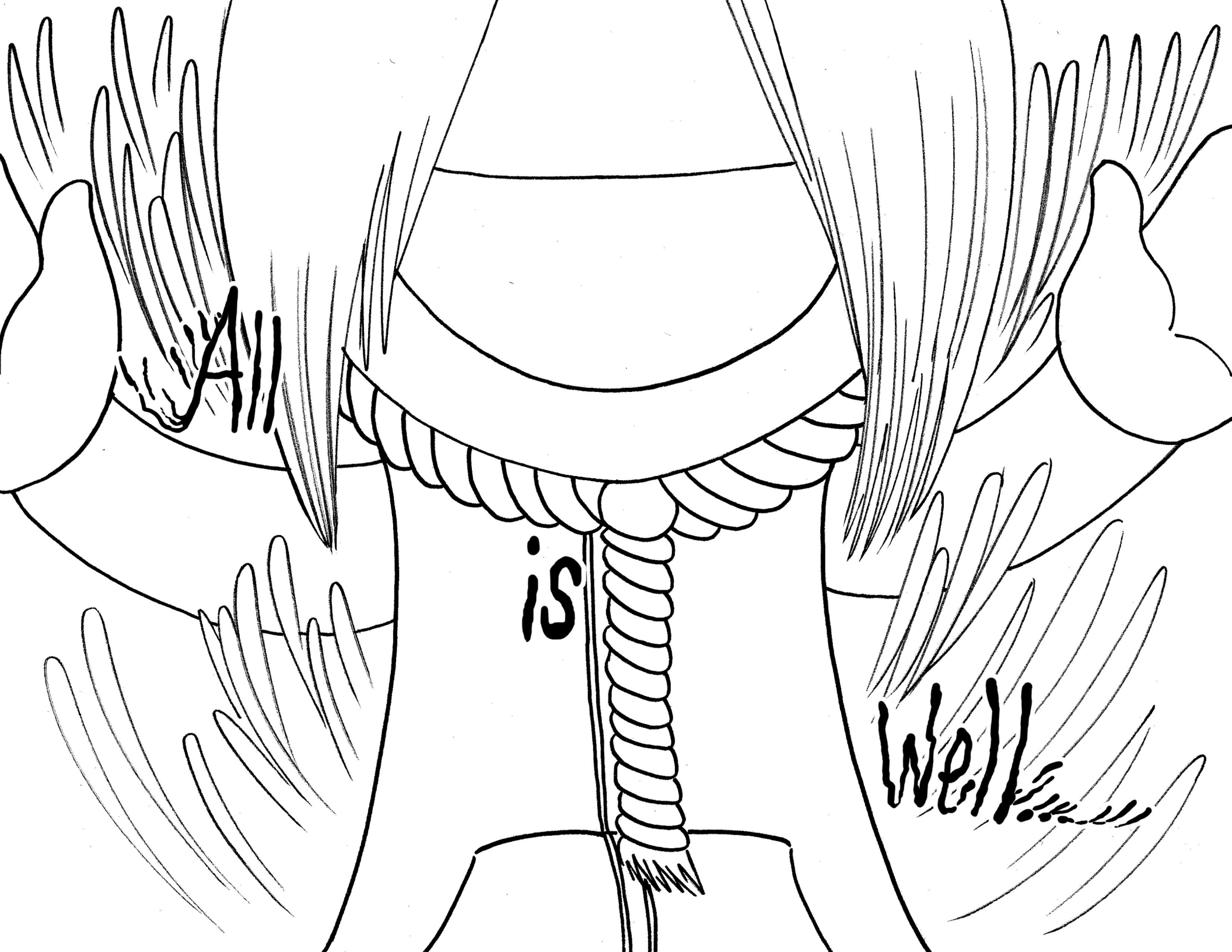
Everything's Okay...





Everything's fine...

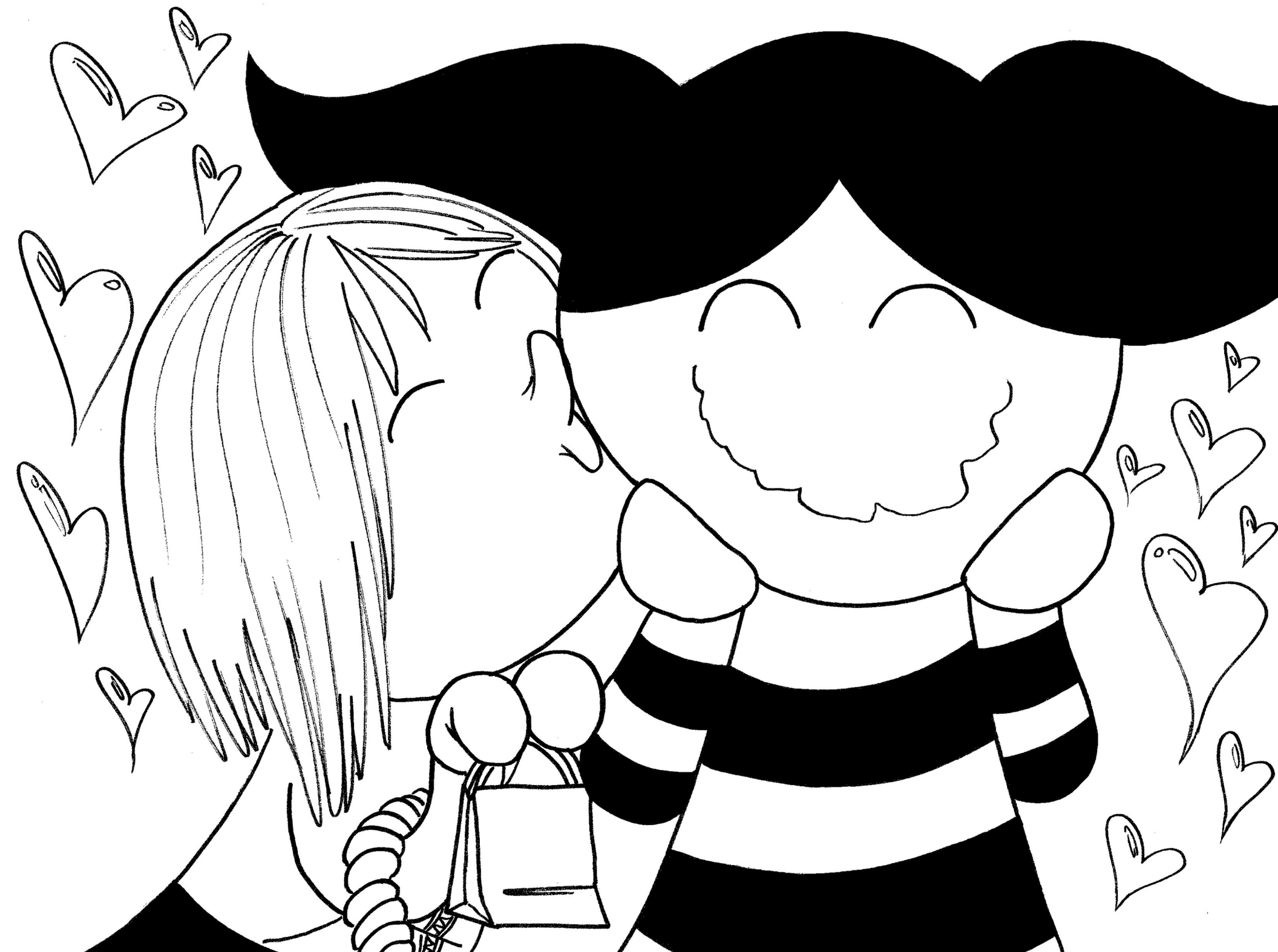




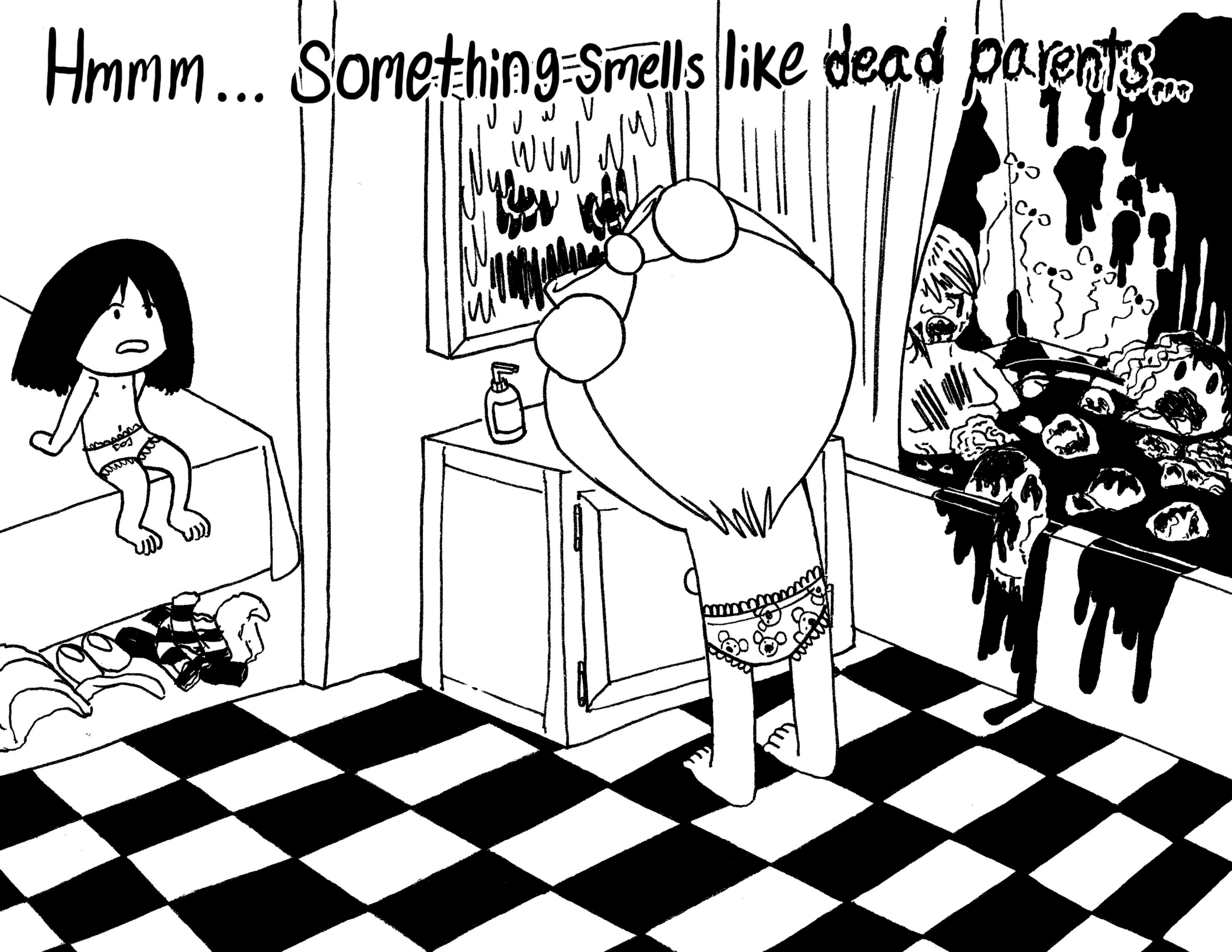
All

is

Well



Hmmm... Something smells like dead parents...





"What's going on, Christy??"

"What are those... Creepy Things?"

"I'm so worried!"

"What's with the rope?"

"What's happening?!"

"What's with YOU lately?!"



"I'm sorry!
I'm so sorry!"

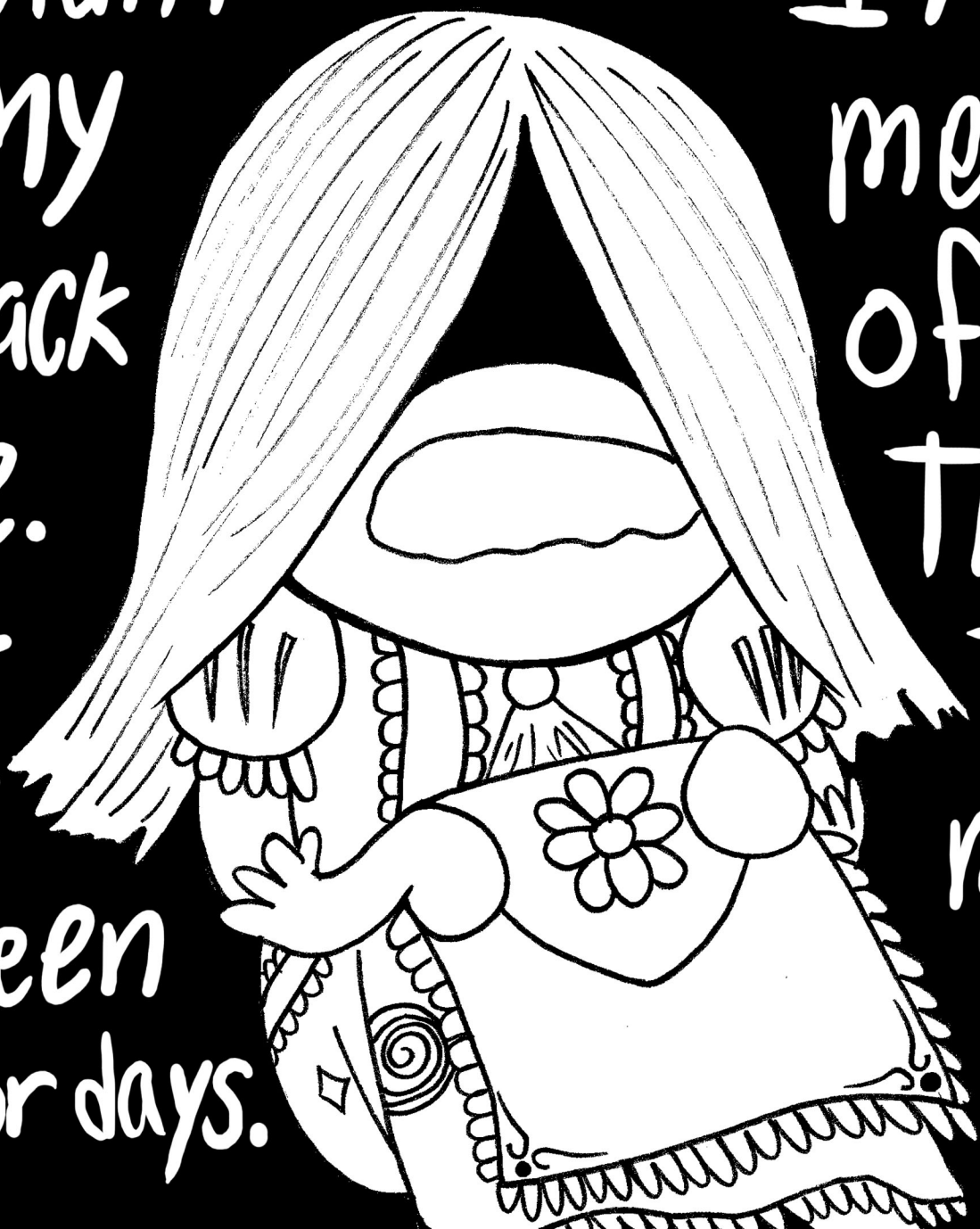
"I just...
couldn't
deal
with any
of it at all!"

"I'm so tired
of every-
thing"

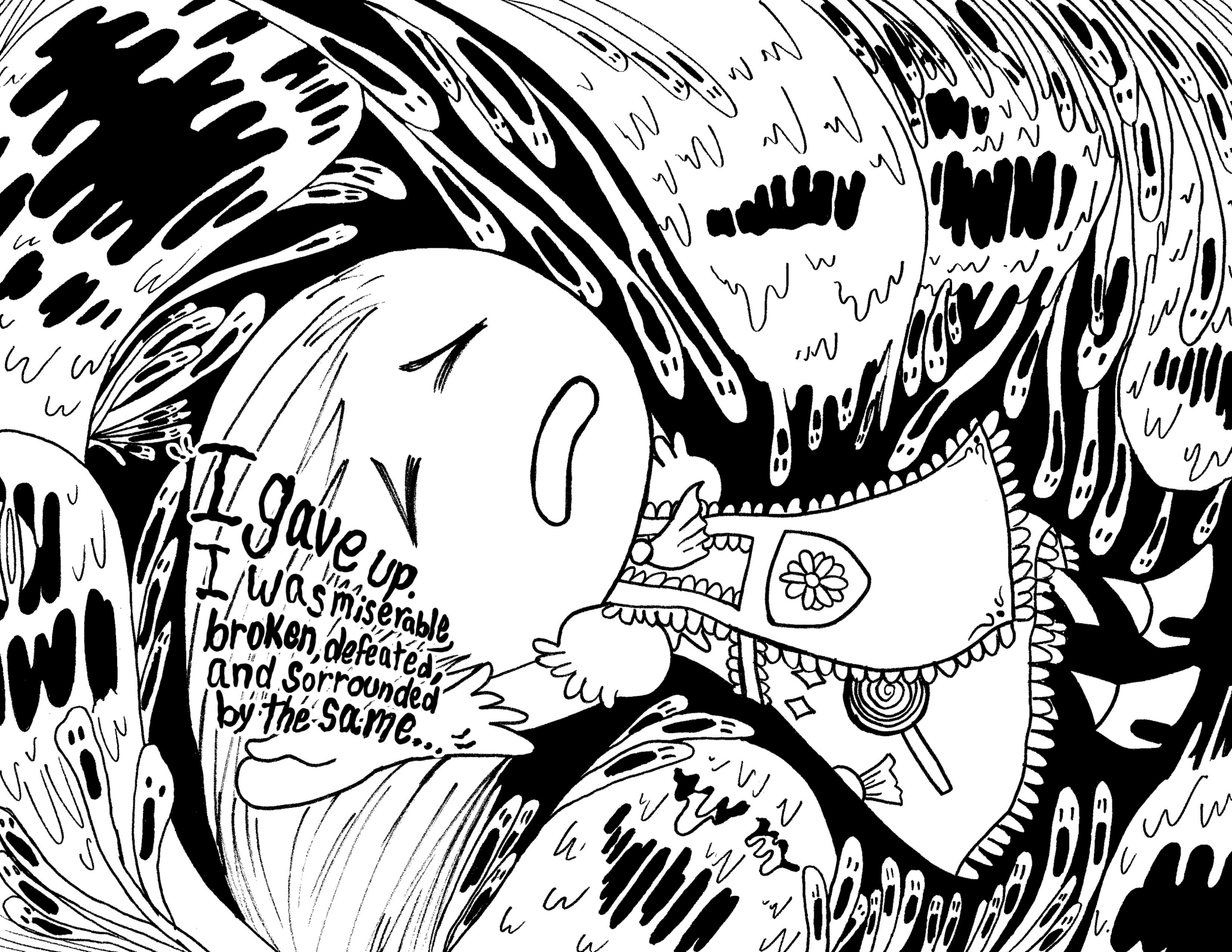
“One day I found myself in a
Pitch black void.
I was lost, scared, and alone.”



"I couldn't
find my
way back
home.
I felt
like I
had been
There for days.

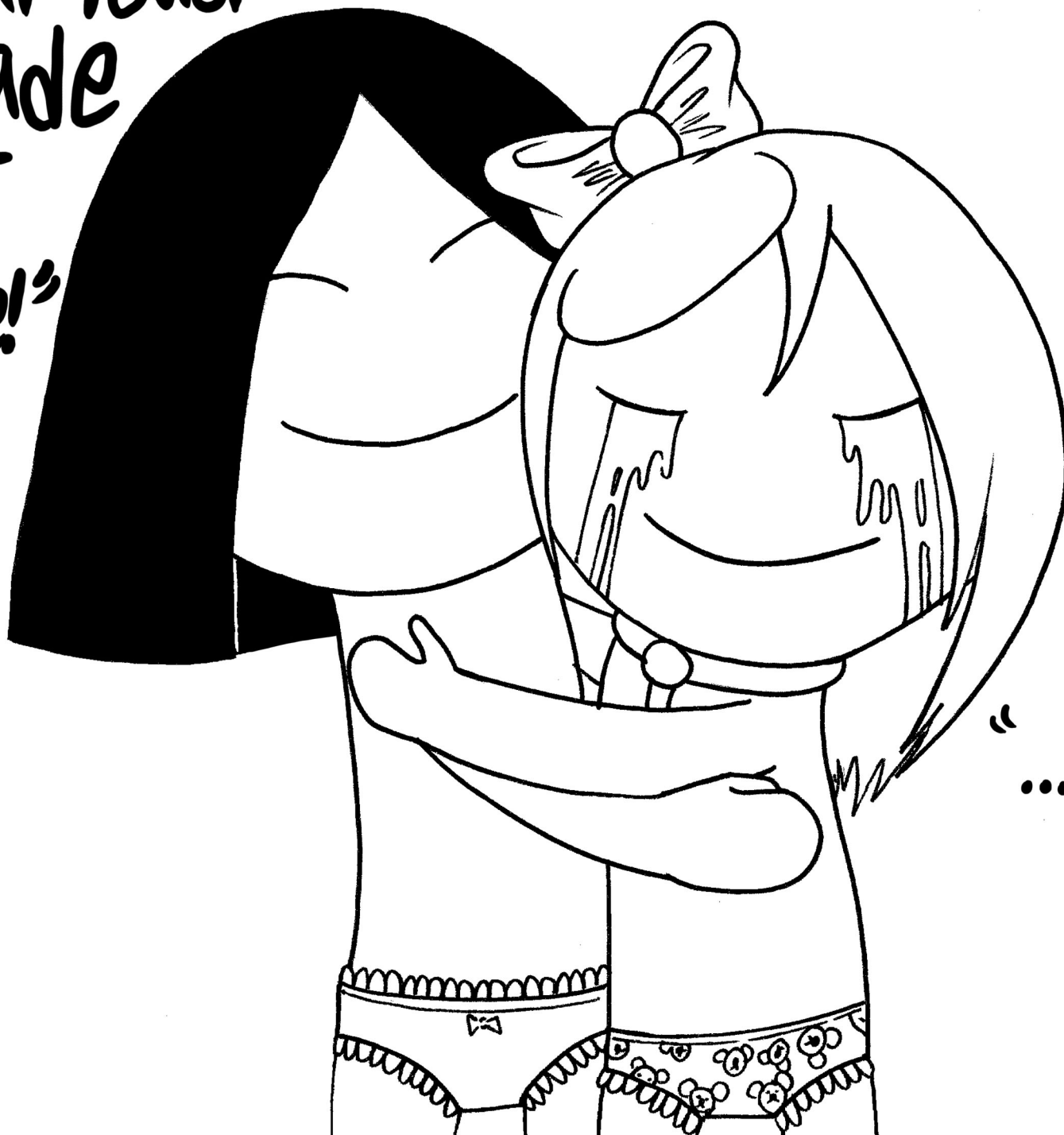


It gave
me plenty
of time to
Think about
things, like
my parents..
you..
Everything."

A black and white comic-style illustration. In the center, a man's face is shown in profile, wearing a mask with a flower emblem and a tassel. He has a distressed expression with a furrowed brow and a hand near his mouth. He is surrounded by a chaotic swarm of many other faces, some screaming with wide-open mouths and others with expressions of shock or pain. The background is filled with dynamic, swirling lines and patterns, suggesting a intense, overwhelming environment. The overall style is reminiscent of mid-20th-century comic book art.

I gave up.
I was miserable,
broken, defeated,
and surrounded
by the same...

"Well, at least
you made
it out
of there!"

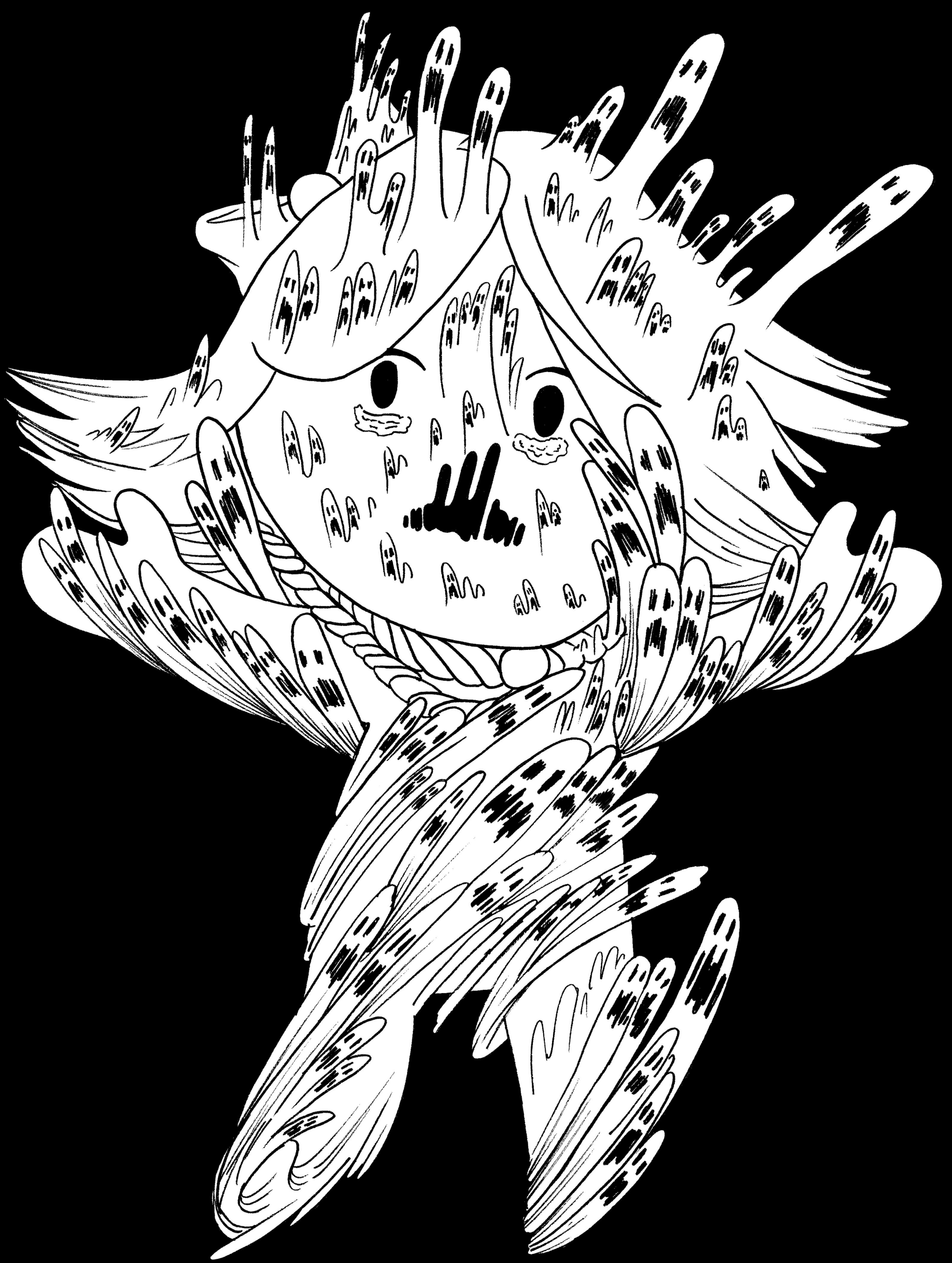


"...huh?"

Oh...

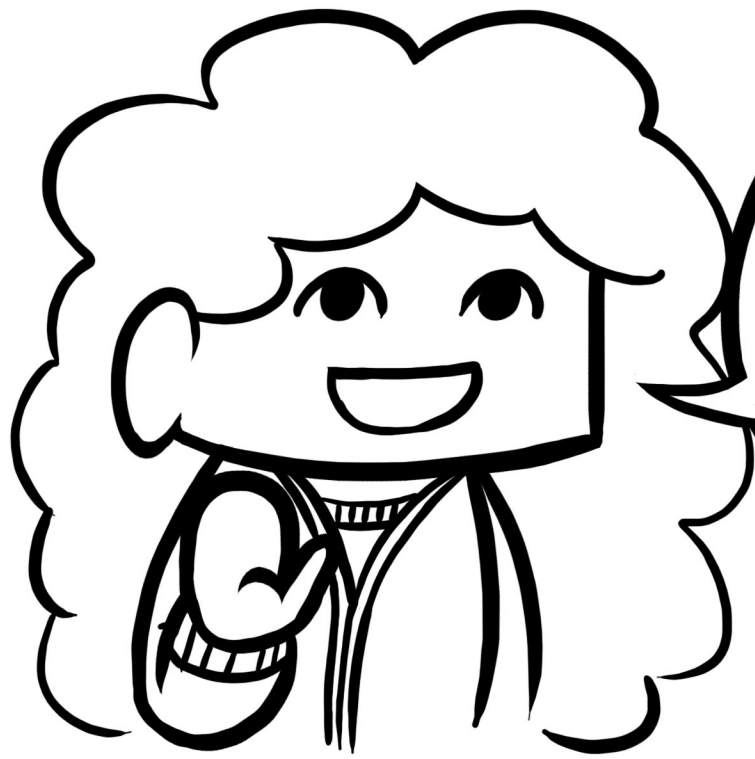
Um...

I didn't
make it out...





To be continued...



KnaveOfSmiles.Tumblr.com



@SmilesOrDies

ClaraEm...

- Is a Dominican artist who grew up in New York.
- LOVES drawing Cartoony stories (mostly supernatural, Comedy, and ^{Slice} of life).
- Is pretty sure you've never heard of her (that's ok :)).
- Hopes you'll check out her work and tell her what you think (even if you haaaate it.)



ClaraEm