

JOVIANIG PRESENTS



STREET S

PROLOGUE

A 3D SCI-FI TRANSFORMATION COMIC
BASED ON A STORY BY WILLIAM SKY

Cuba Libre

HAHAHAHA!
OH MY GOD, TOM,
THAT'S SO FLUCKING
FUNNY!



A man with short reddish-brown hair, wearing a grey long-sleeved shirt, sits at a dark wooden table. He is gesturing with his right hand, palm up, while looking at a woman. The woman has long, wavy brown hair and is seen from the back, wearing a black and white patterned top. On the table are two drinks: a yellow cocktail with a lime wedge and a small yellow umbrella, and a red cocktail with a strawberry garnish. There are also two glass candle holders with lit candles. In the background, there are potted plants and a patterned wall.

RIGHT?!
I THOUGHT YOU'D
THINK SO, TOO! BUT, *SHEESH*,
IT DID **NOT** GO OVER WELL
WITH MY LAST
DATE...



OH, TOM...
I DON'T KNOW. IT
CAN BE **HARD** TO **TELL**
WHAT A WOMAN
WANTS IN A
GUY...

YOU'RE
FUNNY, AND
YOU'RE **REALLY**
NICE...

...BUT?

...BUT, WELL,
YOU **JUST** HAVE
TO **FIND** THE RIGHT **ONE**!
YOU CAN'T BE
EVERYONE'S
TYPE...

I **MEAN**...
WHO EVEN **IS**
EVERYONE'S TYPE,
MELISSA?

WELL, FOR
EXAMPLE...THERE WAS
THAT **GUY** IN THAT **AD**...
YEAH, **THIS** ONE!

LIKE...DAMN,
HE'S *JUST INCREDIBLE!*
I MEAN I *PREFER* WOMEN, AND
THAT CHICK'S *BUTT* RIGHT UP IN THE *CAMERA*
IS *PRETTY FINE*, BUT...*SHIT*, HE
FLOODS MY BASEMENT,
ALL RIGHT!

BZZZZZZZ
BZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ
BZZZZZZZ



**BZZZZZZZ
BZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ
BZZZZZZZ**



AH, *SORRY*,
THAT'S MY CUE
TO *HEAD OUT* - BETTER
ORDER A *SWYFT* NOW
SO I CAN BE ON
TIME...

OH, IS THIS
FOR ANOTHER ONE
OF YOUR...*UM*...
THE...

SEX PARTY?
YOU TOO *EMBARRASSED*
TO SAY IT? *AWW*...WELL, I'LL
BE *SURE* TO TELL YOU *ALL*
ABOUT IT AT NEXT
BRUNCH!

A man and a woman are standing outdoors, facing each other. The man is on the left, wearing a black leather jacket, and the woman is on the right, wearing a brown leather jacket and a patterned scarf. They are both looking at each other. The background is a blurred outdoor setting with stone walls and a wooden fence in the foreground.

YOU *SURE*
YOU WOULDN'T LIKE TO
HIT UP ANOTHER *BAR*
BEFORE -

- TOM, *YES*,
I'M *SURE*! I MADE
THESE PLANS *WEEKS* AGO,
I *CAN'T* BACK OUT
NOW!

OH, *HEY*,
MY RIDE'S ALREADY
HERE, NICE.

A man and a woman are standing outdoors at night, saying goodbye. The man is on the left, wearing a black jacket, and the woman is on the right, wearing a brown leather jacket and a patterned scarf. They are both waving. The background is a brick wall and a stone pillar. A car is partially visible in the foreground.

ALL RIGHT,
BYE TOM! SEE YOU
AGAIN *SOON*!

HAVE, UH...
HAVE A GREAT NIGHT,
MELISSA!



AH, *FLICK*.

I DON'T *KNOW*
HOW MUCH *LONGER* I
CAN KEEP *DOING* THIS...SHE *HAS*
TO KNOW I HAVE A *CRUSH*
ON HER, *RIGHT?*

ALTHOUGH...
I MEAN, IT'S NOT
LIKE I'VE ACTUALLY *TOLD*
HER, SO, I *GUESS* IT'S
REALLY ON ME...

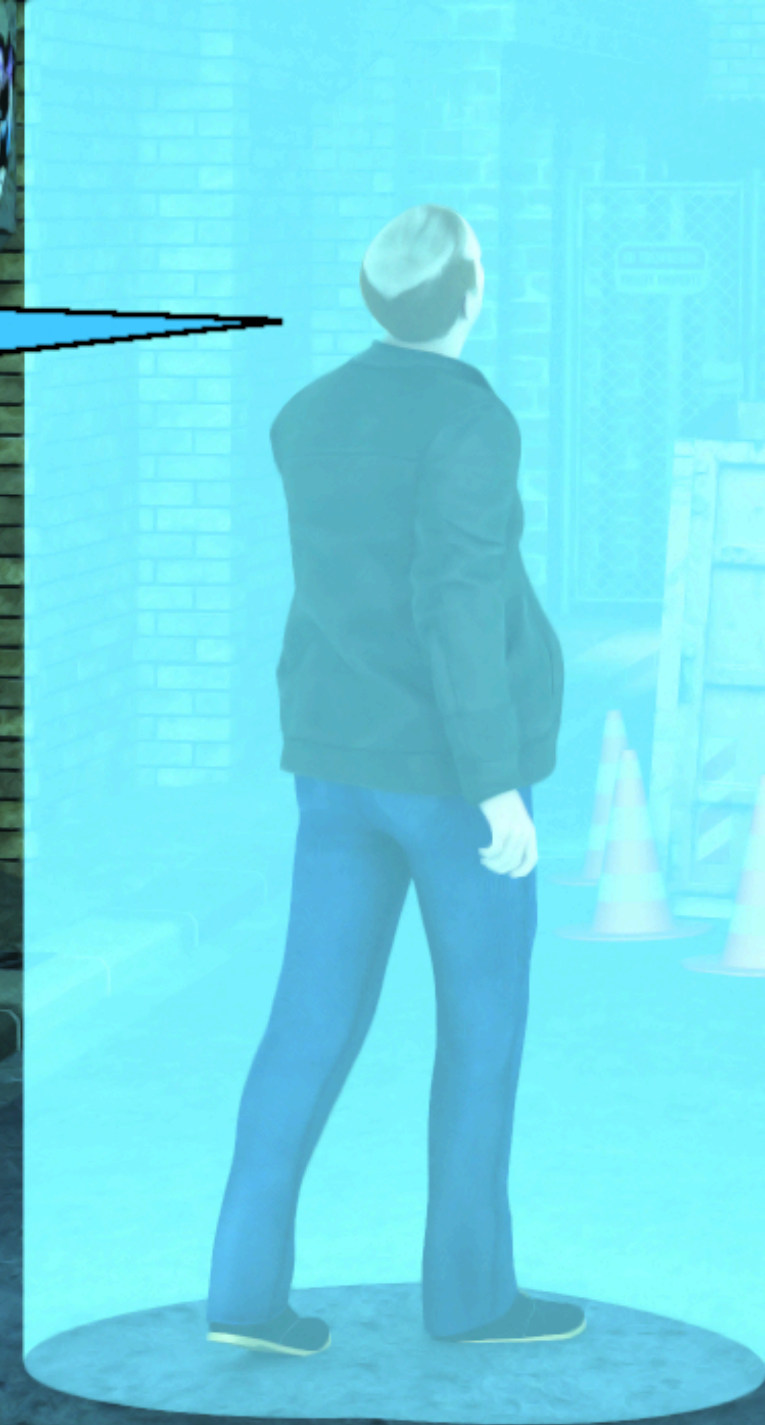


MELISSA'S
RIGHT, I'M JUST NOT
EVERYONE'S TYPE!

BUT THAT
DOESN'T *MEAN* THERE'S
ANYTHING *WRONG* WITH ME, I *JUST*
HAVE TO *MEET* THE *RIGHT*
WOMAN...

WELL, THAT
OR TURN *INTO* A *GREEK*
GOD-LOOKING MALE MODEL WHO
MAKES *BI CHICKS* REMEMBER *WHY*
THEY'RE *ALSO* INTO
DUDES, HEH.

OH WHAT THE F--



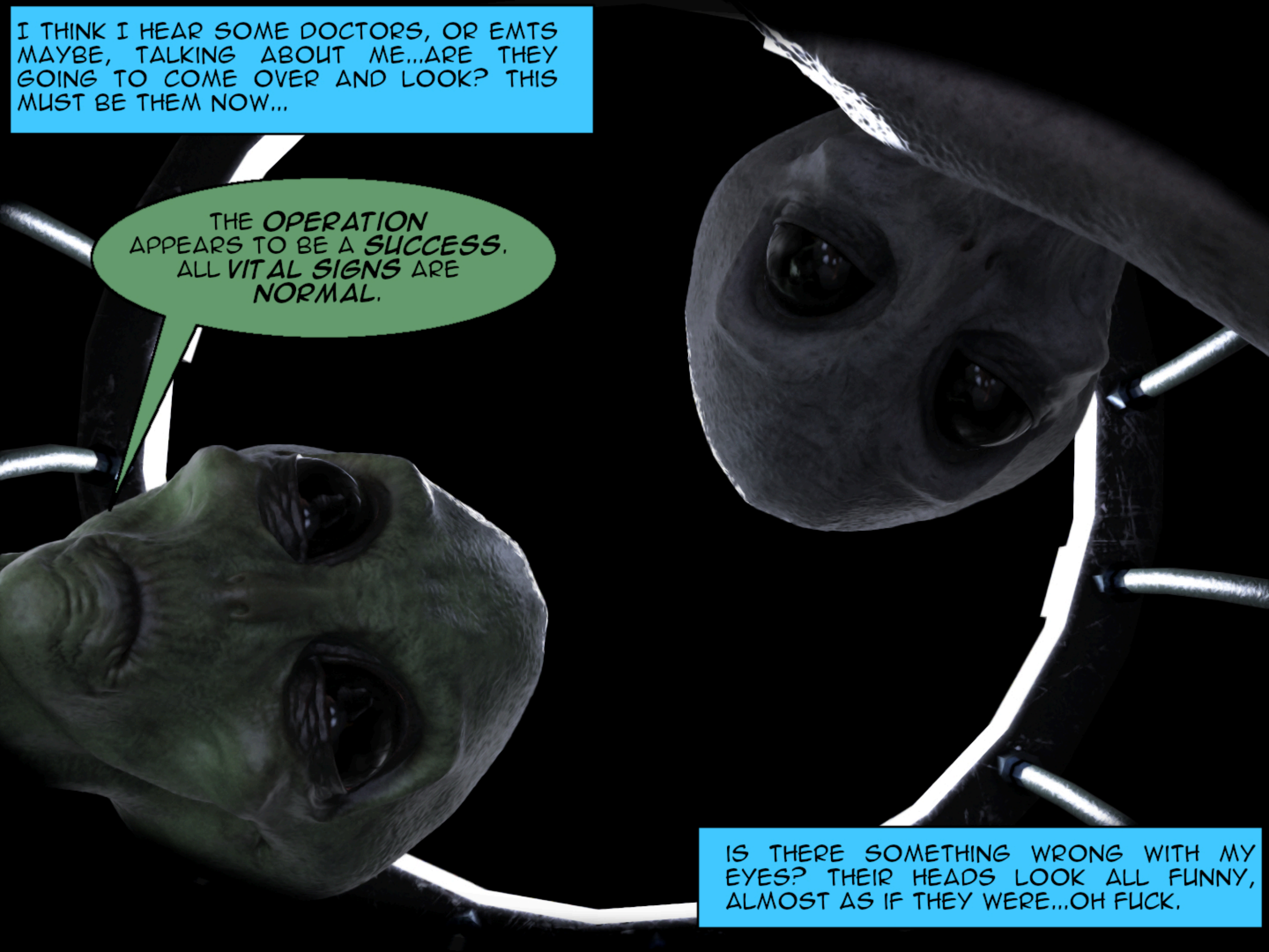
AN INDEFINITE TIME LATER...





MMMFFFF....

WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I? I REMEMBER...I REMEMBER WALKING DOWN THE ALLEY, AND...AND THERE WAS A LIGHT...A BRIGHT LIGHT...WHAT HAPPENED? DID I GET IN AN ACCIDENT?



I THINK I HEAR SOME DOCTORS, OR EMTS
MAYBE, TALKING ABOUT ME...ARE THEY
GOING TO COME OVER AND LOOK? THIS
MUST BE THEM NOW...

THE OPERATION
APPEARS TO BE A *SUCCESS*.
ALL VITAL SIGNS ARE
NORMAL.

IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG WITH MY
EYES? THEIR HEADS LOOK ALL FUNNY,
ALMOST AS IF THEY WERE...OH FLICK.

AAAAAAAAUUUGGGGGHHHHH!





CALM YOURSELF,
EARTHMAN! THERE ARE
A FEW THINGS WE NEED
TO TALK ABOUT.

WH-WHAT-
WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT'S GOING
ON???

WE'VE BEEN
STUDYING YOUR
PLANET FOR **MANY**
YEARS NOW-

ABDUCTING PEOPLE
OR ANIMALS AT **NIGHT**,
RESEARCHING THEIR **BODIES**,
AND THEN **RETURNING** THEM
WITH **NO MEMORY** OF
THE EVENTS-

WE **WERE**
DOING SUCH **RESEARCH** ON
YOUR BODY WHEN WE... UH...
ACCIDENTALLY...
KILLED YOU.

A close-up of two Xenomorphs from the movie Aliens. On the left, a large Xenomorph's head is shown in profile, looking towards the right. On the right, a smaller Xenomorph is looking up at the larger one. The background is dark with some vertical lines. A red speech bubble points from the smaller Xenomorph to the larger one.

YES, **SOMEONE**
FORGOT TO TURN DOWN
THE **SETTINGS** OF AN **ANAL PROBE**
AFTER WE FINISHED EXPERIMENTING
ON AN **AFRICAN ELEPHANT**.

UM....
YEAH, WELL...
THE **THING**
IS...



YOUR *BODY*
WAS *DESTROYED*
BEFORE WE EVEN KNEW
WHAT HAD *HAPPENED*.

FORTUNATELY,
WE WERE ABLE TO *REBUILD*
YOUR BODY FROM SOME OF THE
UNDIFFERENTIATED TISSUE
WE ALWAYS KEEP IN
STORAGE.



WHY ARE YOU
TELLING ME THIS? IF YOU REBUILT ME,
WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST
PUT ME BACK?



LIKE I SAID, WE
COMPLETELY REBUILT YOUR
BODY FROM UNDIFFERENTIATED TISSUE.
THAT'S TISSUE WITH **NO SPECIFIC
PURPOSE**. IT CAN BECOME **ANY
KIND** OF TISSUE IN THE
HUMAN BODY.

WE USE IT TO **CORRECT**
ANY **ERRORS** WE MIGHT MAKE, BUT
WE'VE **NEVER** USED IT TO **RECREATE**
AN ENTIRE **HUMAN BEING**. THERE MAY
BE SOME... **SIDE EFFECTS**.

WHAT **KIND** OF
SIDE EFFECTS?



WE DON'T KNOW.
WE'RE *TELLING* YOU THIS,
RATHER THAN JUST *PLACING* YOU BACK INTO
YOUR LIFE, SO IN CASE SIDE EFFECTS *APPEAR*, YOU
WOULDN'T REACT *NEGATIVELY*.

AND MOST
IMPORTANTLY, YOU
WOULDN'T BE *DISCOVERED*,
AND, IN TURN, *WE* WOULDN'T
BE DISCOVERED.

SO WHAT
HAPPENS NOW?

NOW, WE PLACE
YOU *BACK* INTO YOUR *LIFE*.
WE WILL BE IN *CONTACT* WITH YOU
TO MAKE SURE EVERYTHING
IS *WORKING* CORRECTLY
AND TO MAKE ANY...
MODIFICATIONS.



*MODIFICATIONS?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? AND
WHAT DO I DO IF-*

WHOOOOOOOOOOOSH!