



(MIS)FORTUNE COOKIES

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OKAY GUYS!

KEEP UP THE
PRESSURE...

CLICK

CLICK

MIGUEL PEREZ (18)
(COLLEGE FRESHMAN)

WE ALMOST GOT THE
LAST OBJECTIVE

I NEED TO GET
GOING TO MY JOB
SOON GUYS.

YEAH, ME TOO.

NAH! DON'T BE LIKE
THAT GUYS! I KNOW WE'RE
DOING THIS FOR 5 HOURS
NOW, BUT...



...JUST ONE MORE
PUSH AND...

WROOOOMMM

MIGUEL...

I CAN'T... HEAR...
...



WROOOOMMM



CAN'T YOU WAIT
UNTIL I'M FINISHED
HERE?!

WROOOOOWWWW

MOM?

HMMHMMHMM

WROOOOWWWW

LUCIA PEREZ (42)
(SINGLE MOM, SECRETARY)

MOM!

HUH? DID YOU
SAY SOMETHING
DEAR?

CAN YOU TURN OFF THAT
DEAFENING THING
PLEASE!



OH MIGUEL, I WILL
NEVER FINISH LIKE
THIS.

THANKS!

WROOMNNN

COULD YOU NOT SEE I'M IN
SOMETHING HERE? I CAN'T
EVEN UNDERSTAND THE
OTHERS AND...

I'M SORRY DEAR, BUT
I REALLY NEED TO DO
THIS EVENTUALLY.

OH COME ON!

GREAT! WE
LOST!

GAME OVER!





HEY GUYS! SORRY I
GOT DISTRACTED. CAN
WE START ANOTHER
ROUND?

SORRY MAN,
I NEED TO GO
NOW.

YEAH, ME TOO.
IT WAS FUN THO.
CAN WE CONTINUE
LATER?

SIGH... YEAH, OKAY...
SOUNDS GOOD. SEE YOU
LATER...



HAAA... YOU
HAPPY NOW?

NO, BUT YOU
COULD HELP YOUR
MOTHER WITH
HOUSEWORK A LITTLE
MIGUEL.

CAN'T I JUST
ENJOY MYSELF HERE?
YOU KNOW I WILL GO TO
COLLEGE IN TWO
WEEKS.



I KNOW, AND YOUR
DORMITORY PAPERS ARE
STILL ON THE TABLE
WAITING TO BE FILLED
OUT.

I'M TELLING YOU TO DO IT
FOR FIVE DAYS NOW IF YOU
WANT A GOOD PLACE.

YEAH-YEAH... I KNOW I
KNOW... I WILL DO IT
LATER... OKAY MOM?

THAT LAZY BOY...



HM? WHAT'S
THAT?

I'M TALKING TO
YOU MIGUEL. THIS IS
IMPORTANT.



WHAT'S THIS? I DIDN'T EVEN SEE IT.

I PUT IT ON THE TABLE HOURS AGO.

OH, OKAY...



A 3D rendered woman with dark skin and hair, wearing a white tank top and yellow jewelry, stands in a kitchen. She has two speech bubbles above her head. The kitchen features wooden cabinets, a granite countertop, and a white door in the background. A bottle of Coca-Cola is on the counter.

YES... I KNOW IT'S
SILLY, BUT IT WAS ON
SALE IN THAT SMALL
SHOP.

I THOUGHT IT
COULD BE FUN.



ALTHO... I CAN'T
REMEMBER SEEING THAT
SHOP THERE BEFORE, BUT THAT
ASIAN WOMAN WHO SOLD IT
WAS VERY FRIENDLY.

SHE SAID IT'S A VERY
SPECIAL BRAND.

AND I SHOULD BE
CAREFUL... OR SOMETHING
LIKE THAT? IT FELT A BIT
WEIRD IF YOU ASK ME...



YEAH, RIGHT! YOU
CAN BE SO
SUPERSTITIOUS MOM...
HEHE

MIGUEL!
THAT'S FOR AFTER
DINNER!



OH COME NOW, A
SINGLE ONE CAN'T HURT,
RIGHT?

MMM... OKAY...
BUT ONLY ONE, GOT
IT?

YEAH-YEAH...

CRACK





WHAT DID YOU
GET HONEY?

LET'S SEE...



Your wish is granted

HMM... YOUR WISH
IS GRANTED?



WHAT WISH?

SIGH... THIS IS SO
LAME...

QUALITY REALLY
WENT DOWN WITH THESE
THING, THEY'RE NOT EVEN
TRYING ANYMORE...

I'M SORRY DEAR,
YOU WERE RIGHT, WHAT
A RIPOFF.

UGH!
MY BACK...

YOU OKAY?

OF COURSE...

YOU WANT HALF
OF THE COOKIE?

NO, THANK
YOU...

CRACKLE



SOMETIMES I JUST WISH I
COULD HAVE A BREAK AND
HAVE IT AS EASY AS YOU...

I'LL BE IN THE
BATHROOM IF YOU NEED
ANYTHING. SADLY THE TOILET
WILL NOT CLEAN ITSELF.

RIIIGHT...

CHOMP



"MUMBLE"
AND SOMETIMES I WISH MY BUTT
COULD GROW THAT SIZE WITH ALL THAT
"HARD WORK" YOU'RE ALWAYS
COMPLAINING ABOUT...

HM! I HAVE NO
PROBLEMS WITH MY
HEARING!



YOU KNOW, YOU MIGHT
GET WHAT YOU WANT WITH
ALL THAT SNACK YOU'RE
STUFFING YOUR FACE WITH ALL
DAY LONG.

ONE DAY IT WILL
COME BACK HAUNTING
YOU....

COME OON...
IT WAS JUST A
JOKE...

CLOSE

PFFF... CAN'T TAKE A
LITTLE JOKE...





WHATEVER... I GUESS
I PLAY ANOTHER ROUND
THEN...



A LITTLE LATER...





GAH!

SHIT! MY
HAND!

DID I GET A
CRAMP? THIS NEVER
HAPPEN...

TREMBLE



...BEFORE?
HUH?

A close-up photograph of a person's hand, palm facing up, with fingers slightly spread. The skin is a warm, brownish-orange tone. In the background, a black video game controller with a glowing green light is visible, held by another hand. A red speech bubble with a white border is positioned in the upper right corner of the frame.

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS
WEIRD TINGLING?

GROW

W-WHAT THE...

CHANGE

GROW

---HELL?!

GROW

CHANGE



W-WHAT IS
THIS...

AM I SEEING
THINGS OR...



?!

SHRINK

SHRINK



WHAT THE FLICK IS
THIS?!



COME OVER!

OH GOD... MY HANDS
LOOKS SO TINY AND
SOFT...



AND DID I GET A
MANICURE?

SHRIK

ME OVER!

SHIRIK



HEH?

DROO

A man with dark hair and a concerned expression is looking down at his waist. He is wearing a black t-shirt with a white graphic that looks like a stylized 'P' with a superscript '2' and a horizontal line through it. He is also wearing red shorts. The waistband of the shorts is visible, showing the text 'MASTER THUG • MASTER THUG'. He is standing in a modern living room with a dark grey sofa, a patterned pillow, and a potted plant in the background. A speech bubble is above his head, and a large, colorful 'SLIP' text is at the bottom right.

WHAT IS
HAPPENING HERE?! DID
I REALLY JUST GOT
SHORTER?

SLIP

A close-up shot of a person's legs from the knees down. They are wearing extremely large, light blue and white plaid shorts that hang down to their ankles. They are also wearing large, dark brown suede shoes with thick, light-colored soles. A black elastic waistband with the words "THUG MASTER" in white capital letters is visible around their waist. The person is standing on a light-colored, textured surface, possibly a sidewalk or pavement. The background is dark and out of focus.

OH GOD!
EVERYTHING IS TOO
BIG NOW...

JUST LOOK AT
MY DAMN SHOES. I
LOOK LIKE A KID IN
THEM...



UH... IT'S NOT JUST
MY HEIGHT... I LOST SO
MUCH MASS AS
WELL...

MY CHEST FEEL
WEIRD...



IT STINGS AND
TINGLES AS WELL....



PLEASE DON'T TELL ME
I'M HAVING A HEART
ATTACK OR...

POO

GROW

EH?!



WHA... WHAT
THE HELL WAS
THAT?!

WHAT ARE THESE
SMALL LUMPS?! A-ARE
THESE MY NIPPLES?

YES... IT MUST
BE... THEY CAN'T
BE...

BREASTS!

WHAT?!

GROW

GROW



NO!
NO!
NO!

THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING... I'M
NOT A GIRL!

YES... THANK GOD
I STILL HAVE MY
BOY...

FUCK... IT LOOKS SO
MUCH BIGGER WITH MY
NEW HEIGHT.

CLARISSA WOULD BE
PISSSED IF I WOULD...

SHRINK

SHRINK

...LOSE...

SHRINK

SHRINK

...IT?



SHRINK

SHRINK

SUCK

OH MY
GOD!

MY BALLS ARE
SUCKED...



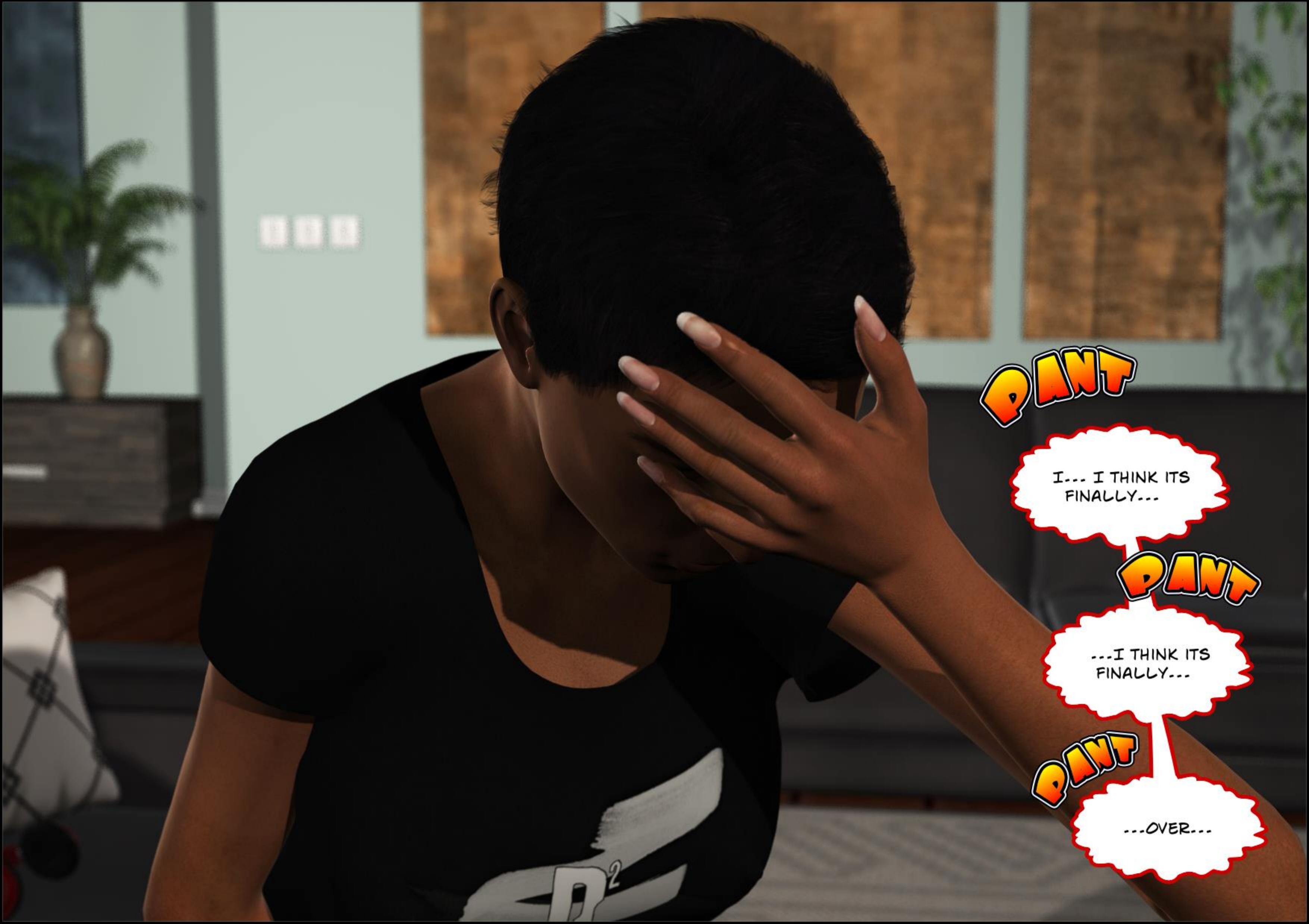
SLURP

...IN?!



GAH!

MY INSIDES ARE
BEING CRUSHED!



PANT

I... I THINK ITS
FINALLY...

PANT

...I THINK ITS
FINALLY...

PANT

...OVER...



CHANGE

CHANGE

THIS WAS THE
WORST THING I FELT
IN MY LIFE...



SWELL

GROW

SWEET

HUH?!



WHAT THE HELL WAS
THAT?

AME OVER!

WHY DOES MY BUTT
FEEL SO...

HUH?

WOBBLE

WOBBLE



OVER!

HEAVY?!

WHAT THE FUCK IS
THIS?!

SQUISH

SQUISH



PLEASE NO...

WHA... WHAT THE
HELL IS EVEN
HAPPENING TO ME?!

PULL

PULL



OH GOD...



I... I HAVE TITS...
REAL BIG SQUISHY
TITS!

I THINK THEY ARE
BIGGER THAN MY
GIRLFRIENDS...

AND THIS...

I CAN'T HAVE A
GODDAMN PUSSY...

SO

WHY DOES IT FEEL
SO MOIST...



W-WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO
ME...

SOB

WHY AM I
CRYING...

SOB

I'M NOT SOME
LITTLE GIRL...

COUGH

BUT I CAN'T STOP
IT...

I EVEN SOUND LIKE
A GIRL...





HUH? WHAT WAS THAT
SOUND...

IT CAME FROM THE
BATHROOM...

SNIF

THUMP



OH GOD! MOM!

SHE MIGHT KNOW
WHAT'S GOING ON
HERE...

MOM?!





SWELL

EAT THEM

WUFF

WHY AM I SO OUT OF
BREATH...

WUFF

MY VISION IS A
LITTLE BLURRY...

MOBBIE



AND WHY DO I FEEL
SO SLUGGISH ALL OF A
SUDDEN, LIKE I'M
CARRYING...

HUH?

THAT TINGLING IS BACK
AGAIN





CHANGE

GROW

GROW



CHANGE

GROW

GROW

GROOM

NOOO... NOT
AGAIN! HOW MUCH
TRASHIER CAN MY NAILS
BECOME?!

AND MY HANDS... I
DON'T KNOW... THEY
LOOK SOMEHOW...





OH!

CHANGE

CHANGE



WHAT WAS THAT
AGAIN...



SMELL

SMELL

IT FELT LIKE A
SHOCK WENTH THROUGH
EVERY PART OF MY
BODY...



NOOO... EVEN MY
DAMN HAIR GREW!

FUCK... IT'S SO
LONG...

BOING

BOING

CRACKLE

SQUISH

OH... DOES MY
BUTT FEELS
SQUISHIER THAN
BEFORE?

I FEEL SO LOW ON
ENERGY AND MY DAMN
BACK STARTED TO
ACHE...



SHIT... I REALLY
START TO SOUND LIKE
MOM.

AND WHAT'S WITH MY
FACE? I DON'T KNOW...
IT FEELS SO WRINKLY
LIKE I'M...



A woman with dark hair and a surprised expression stands in a kitchen, looking down at her body. Her hands are on her head. She has large breasts and a hairy pubic area. The kitchen has white cabinets and a wooden floor. Four speech bubbles are on the left side of the image.

OLDER?!

W-WHAT
HAPPENED TO MY
BODY AGAIN?!

WHEN DID THIS
HAPPEN?!

I DIDN'T EVEN
NOTICED!



WHY AM I SO
GODDAMN FAT?! AND DID
THESE FUCKIN' BREASTS
GROW AGAIN?!

I CAN'T EVEN SEE
MY FEET FROM THEM
AND...

HUH?

W-WHAT IS THIS
NOW?

APPEAR



SPREAD

WHAT IS
HAPPENING?!

SPREED

I... IT'S NOT
STOPPING!

WAIT... ARE
THESE... PANTS?



GAH!

N-NOT
AGAIN---

IT JUST DUG IN
MY---

UGH---

BOING

BOING



I... I CAN'T...

...GET IT...

...OUT...

TAD

TAD



I'M ALMOST AT
THE...





WHAT THE
HELL?!



MMM... MY HEAD...

MOM, WHAT
HAPPENED TO...

NO... WAIT A
SEC...



WHO ARE YOU AND WHAT
ARE YOU DOING IN MY
HOUSE?

WHAT?! ME?! I
CAN ASK THE SAME
THING!

HOW DID **YOU** GET
IN **MY** HOUSE?!



DON'T GET ANY
CLOSER TO ME YOU
SKANK!

SKANK?

WAIT... THAT VOICE...
THAT PONYTAIL...



OH GOD!
M-MOM? IS THAT YOU?

WHAT? MOM?

YOU LOOK SO SLIM
AND... YOUNG?

M-MIGUEL? NO
THAT... IS THAT
REALLY...



PFFFFFFF...



S-SHUT UP... LIKE I
WANTED TO BECOME
LIKE THIS.

I... I WAS JUST
PLAYING AND THEN
STARTED TO... WELL,
YOU SEE!

BWAHAHAHA

YOU LOOK LIKE A
COW! WHAT'S WITH THOSE
RIDICULOUS HIPS AND
BREAST?!

GAH!

STOP SLAPPING MY...
UGH... THIS HUGE FAT
ASS!

SQUISH

THE SAME
HAPPENED TO ME, IT
WAS SO INTENSE I
FAINTED AND...

WHOA! HOLY FUCK
IT'S REAL! I NEVER SEEN
AN ASS THIS
ENORMOUS...

SLAPPPPP

A woman with dark skin, wearing a blue dress and gold bangles, is teasing a man. She is pulling down his white underwear, which has a large camel toe. The man's back is to the camera, showing a dark cloth tied around his waist with the word 'YANK' written twice in a stylized, yellow-to-orange gradient font. The background is a simple indoor setting with a potted plant.

AWWW... AND
LOOK WHAT WE HAVE
HERE...

YOU WERE TEASING ME
ALL THE TIME FOR WEARING
TIGHT CLOTHES AND NOW LOOK AT
YOU, YOU EVEN HAVE A FAT A
CAMELTOE.

A CAMEL WHA...
OH MY GOD!
N-NO... DON'T TOUCH ME
THERE... MMMM

OH-HO-HO... IS MY
LITTLE BOY'S NEW BIG
GIRL PARTS SENSITIVE?

UGH... S-STOP IT
ALREADY...



LOOK MOM! I DON'T
KNOW WHAT THE HELL
HAPPENED, BUT THIS CAN'T BE
REAL, RIGHT? WE MUST BE
HALLUCINATING, RIGHT?

I DON'T KNOW...
LOOKS QUITE REAL IF YOU
ASK ME. I FEEL ACTUALLY
INCREDIBLE.

WELL I DON'T!
EVERYTHING FEELS LIKE
WOBBLY MARSHMALLOW
AND MY BACK HURT.

"MUMBLE"
WELCOME TO THE CLUB...

BE MORE SERIOUS!



OKAY- OKAY... HEY! LET US
CHECK SOMETHING REALLY
QUICK, OKAY?

MMM... OKAY?



OH MY GOD MIGUEL,
YOU WON'T BELIEVE
THIS!





MY ID SAY I'M 18!
CAN YOU BELIEVE
THAT?

I... IT SAY THAT
I'M FO... FO...

UM... WHAT? I
CAN'T HEAR YOU.



I'M
FORTY TWO!



OH GOD... HOW
CAN THIS BE? I'M SO
GODDAMN OLD...

AND THAT MY NAME
IS... OH GOD...
M-MORENA? T-THIS
CAN'T BE REAL...

WELL DUH?!

THAT'S KINDA
OBVIOUS... DID I JUST
SAY DUH?





HAT'S A PRETTY
NAME IF YOU ASK ME
...CHUCKLE

DO YOU THINK IT'S
FUNNY MOM?



OH CALM DOWN, I WAS
JUST THINKING... MAYBE
THIS ISN'T SO BAD.

WHAT DID YOU SAY?!
YOU THINK THIS IS
FUNNY?!

DO YOU REMEMBER
THAT FORTUNE
COOKIE?

OH GOD... YOU CAN'T
MEAN... OUR WISHES
WERE...



GRANTED?
OH YES!

NO!



THE COOKIES! OH GOD!
THERE MUST BE MORE OF
THEM TO REVERSE IT!

DON'T RUN IN THE
HOUSE! THOSE THINGS
DON'T GO ANYWHERE.

AND DON'T TRY TO
SLAP ANYONE WITH
THOSE JUGGS, GOT
IT!

BOING

BOING



SHAKE

NO! THIS WAS THE LAST
ONE, ALL OF THEM WERE JUST
STUPID GENERIC
MESSAGES...

SHAKE

HEY! MIGUEL YOU
WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT, BUT
EVEN THE NAMES CHANGED ON
THE COLLEGE PAPERS TO
MINE.



CHOMP

OH NO!
DON'T EVEN THINK
ABOUT IT MOM!

WHAT? NO! I'M JUST
SAYING---

GOOD!

CHOMP



WOW! YOU ATE THE
WHOLE BAG OF
COOKIES?

WELL I... THEY
WERE GOOD!
OKAY?!

UH-HUH...

I GUESS THIS EXPLAINS
HER FIGURE. YOU MUST
FEED THAT ASS.

THE REST OF HER BODY
MUST HAVE JUST TRIED TO
MATCH THAT DUMPTRUCK.

OH MIGUEL... WHAT
A DUMB WISH...



BUT AS I SAID, I
WOULDN'T BE WORRIED
ABOUT ALL THIS.

IT'S EASY FOR YOU
TO SAY, YOU'RE NOT THE
LANDWHALE MEGAMILF
HERE!

NO, I MEAN, I
WAS THINKING. I JUST
WISHED FOR A BREAK,
RIGHT?

WHAT? YOU MEAN...
THIS IS... NOT
PERMANENT?

I DON'T THINK
SO.



YOU REALLY THINK
SO?

NOPE! BUT DON'T
FORGET AN IMPORTANT
PART ABOUT MY WISH.

WHAT? I DO
ANYTHING!

A digital illustration of two women in a tense moment. The woman in the foreground has her back to the viewer, her head turned slightly to the right. She has long black hair in a high ponytail and is wearing a dark blue collared shirt. Her right hand is raised, palm facing forward, with red-painted fingernails. The woman in the background is looking over her shoulder at the first woman with a shocked expression, her mouth open. She has long black hair and is wearing a black sleeveless top, a thin gold chain necklace, and large gold hoop earrings. Her left hand is also raised, palm facing forward, with red-painted fingernails. The background is a blurred indoor setting with wooden shelves. Three comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image: a jagged red bubble at the top left containing the text 'GUH!', a red bubble below it containing 'W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING...', and a blue bubble at the bottom right containing 'MMM...'.

GUH!

W-WHAT ARE YOU
DOING...

MMM...



DON'T FORGET, YOU
MUST PAMPER ME LIKE I
DID TO YOU... GIGGLE

Y-YOU THINK
THAN WE WILL...
CHANGE BACK?

OH, I'M SURE OF IT...
MOMMY!

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair and gold jewelry (earrings and a necklace) is looking down at a man whose head is visible in the foreground. She has a slight smile. The background is a blurred indoor setting.

O-OKAY THEN...
I... I CAN DO THAT...
S-SWEETIE...

I WANT MY FAVORITE
MEAL FOR TONIGHT, YOU
MUST DO THE LAUNDRY AND
THERE IS STILL CLEANING TO
DO.

O-OKAY...

AND DON'T FORGET...
TOMORROW YOU MUST GO TO
WORK... GIGGLE

R-RIGHT...
HEHE... HE...

I CAN DO THIS...
IT'S ONLY FOR A FEW
DAYS...



3 WEEKS LATER...



AFTER TWO WEEKS, WE STILL DID NOT TURNED BACK TO NORMAL AND THE WORST OF ALL, EVERYONE THINKS WE WERE ALWAYS LIKE THIS. WE WENT BACK TO THAT SHOP MOM BOUGHT THE COOKIES BUT IT'S LIKE THE DAMN PLACE NEVER EXISTED TO BEGIN WITH, AND I COULDN'T FIND ANYTHING ABOUT THAT COOKIE BRAND ONLINE EITHER.

THE WEIRD THING IS, AS TIME PASSED. EVERYTHING CAME TO US SO NATURALLY, LIKE WE LIVED THIS NEW LIFE, LIKE SHE WAS A PRO IN VIDEO GAMES AND I COULD BARELY REMEMBER HOW TO LAUNCH A GAME, NOT TO MENTION PLAY WITH IT. I COULD COOK AND MY DAUGHTER... I MEAN LUCIA... NO! MOM, WENT TO COLLEGE LEAVING ME HERE... ALONE. SHE CALLS ME EVERY DAY, SHE LOVES THE PLACE AND SEEMS SO HAPPY. BUT IT'S LIKE SHE REMEMBERS LESS AND LESS EVERY DAY OF WHAT HAPPENED TO US. I'M AFRAID ONE MORE WEEK AND SHE WAKES UP NOT REMEMBERING A THING. WILL THIS HAPPEN TO ME AS WELL? WILL I EVEN NOTICE IT? I'M SCARED...

AS FOR ME, IT TURNED OUT I'M A PRETTY GOOD SECRETARY, THE COLLEAGUES ARE NICE LOOKING UP TO ASKING FOR ADVICE ALL THE TIME. I MAKE A KILLER COFFEE. EVERYONE LOVES IT IN THE BUILDING. THE SECURITY GUARDS STARTED CALLING IT THE "**THICK LATINA**" VERY FUNNY... IT'S SO SEXIST... AND YET... SOMEHOW I FEEL KINDA FLATTERED?

THE BOSS IS OKAY AS WELL...



...MOM JUST FORGOT TO TELL ME ONE TINY
DETAIL...

THAT SHE HAD A SECRET, BUT SERIOUS AFFAIR WITH
HIM. A BACHELOR FOR LIFE, THAT'S HOW EVERYONE
CALLS HIM AROUND.

MISS PEREZ. CAN YOU PLEASE
COME TO MY OFFICE WITH THE
HENDERSON FILES, AND PLEASE
BRING SOME OF THAT DELICIOUS
COFFEE WITH YOU.

OF COURSE MR. JOHNSON,
I'M COMIING.



A woman with dark hair, wearing a grey blazer over a black dress, large gold hoop earrings, and a gold necklace, is smiling and holding a white tray. On the tray is a donut with pink frosting and purple sprinkles, and a small white cup of coffee on a saucer. She is standing in a room with a blue wall, a coffee machine, and a red armchair.

AT FIRST I HATED THE MERE THOUGHT
OF DOING SOMETHING WITH ANOTHER
MAN, IT DISGUSTED ME, BUT AS THE
DAYS WENT BY... SOMETHING
CHANGED...

GIGGLE...

OH... FRANK IS IN
THE MOOD, I CAN
TELL.

NOW I'M GETTING WET BY JUST THE THOUGHT
MY PUSSY IS GONNA BE FILLED WITH HIS FAT
DICK. HE LOVES TO SPANK MY HUGE ASS WHILE
WE DO IT IN HIS OFFICE, I CAN BARELY STOP
MOANING LIKE A BITCH IN HEAT, LIKE WHEN I
WAS YOUNGER...

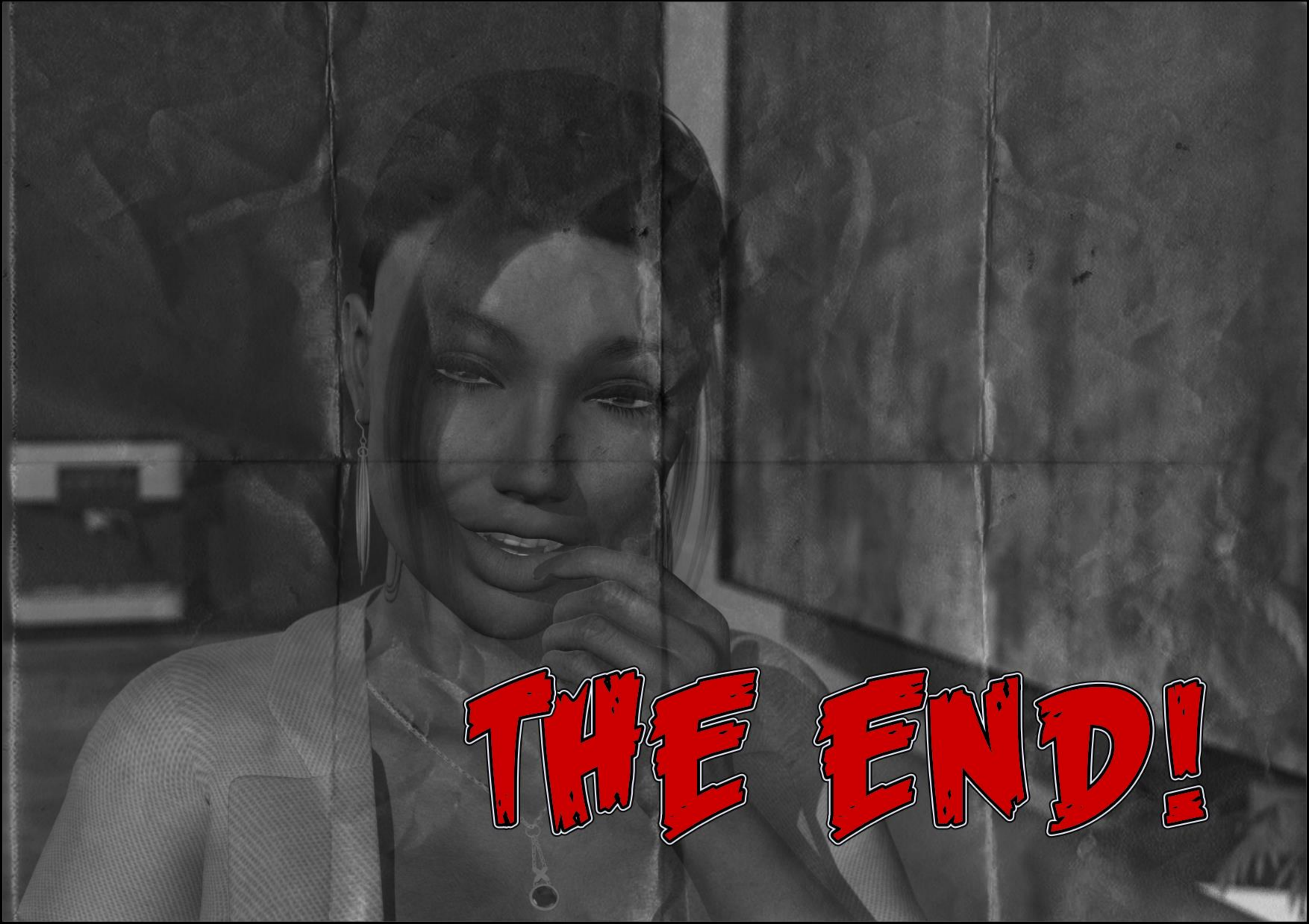
D R I P



KNOCK... KNOCK...
EXCUSE ME SIR... THE "THICK
LATINA" YOU ORDERED IS
HERE...

AND ALSO THE
COFFEE... GIGGLE

I THINK IN A FEW DAYS HE WILL MAKE OUR
RELATION OFFICIAL, MAYBE EVEN GO FOR THE
NEXT STEP. I HAVE SEEN HIM LOOKING AT
RINGS ONLINE... GIGGLE

A black and white photograph of a woman with dark hair, wearing a light-colored, textured jacket. She is looking slightly to the right with a gentle smile, her hand resting near her chin. The background is a textured, mottled grey. Overlaid on the bottom right of the image is the text "THE END!" in a large, bold, red, stylized font with a white outline and a distressed, hand-painted appearance. The text is slanted upwards to the right.

THE END!