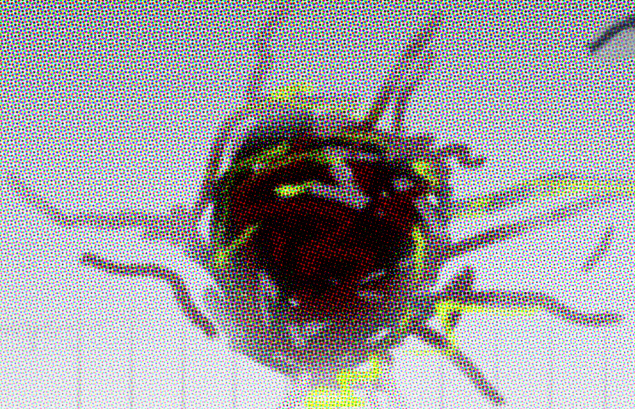


I FEEL MYSELF REACHING.
 I CAN'T MAKE OUT THE SHAPES
 IN THE FOG.
 I CAN'T MAKE MYSELF
 TURN BACK.



MY ONLY CHOICE IS TO PERSIST.
 MY ONLY CHOICE IS ABJECT MONSTROSITY.



LIKE A WOUND
 I FEELER...
 MY GIRLHOOD IS
 WRAPPED AND
 WITHERED.

YES,
 THAT'S IT.
 IT IS
 SUPPOSED
 TO BE
 THIS WAY.

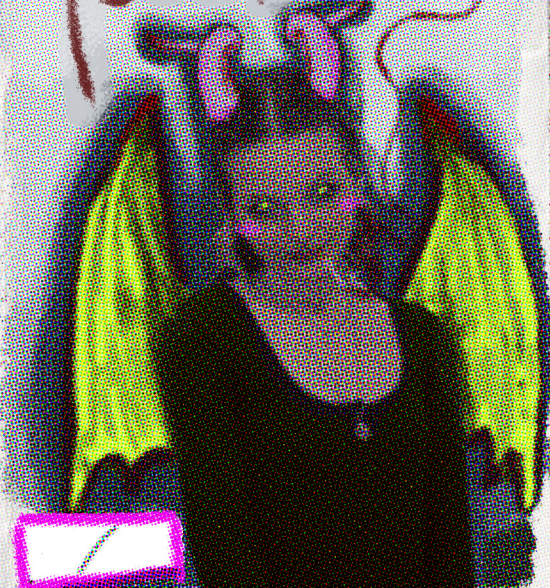
PERHAPS I AM
 INHERENTLY
 EVIL AND I
 ALWAYS DESERVED IT.

EVENTS OF THE PAST
 HAVE TRANSFORMED ME.

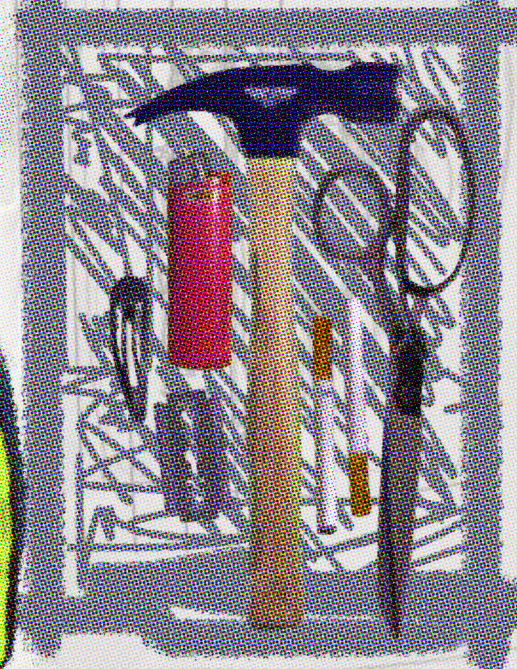
I AM NO LONGER
 WHAT I USED TO BE...

IF MEN ARE WOLVES,
 I MUST BECOME SOMETHING
 MUCH MORE

POWERFUL



"TRANSMOGRIFIED."



ZINE BY MARLEY VIOLA



UNCORRECTED

MARLEY VIOLA