

PARANOID

by SigmaGal



Haaa....

B WAA

Leonard


"Leo"

Dupont



This is the story...

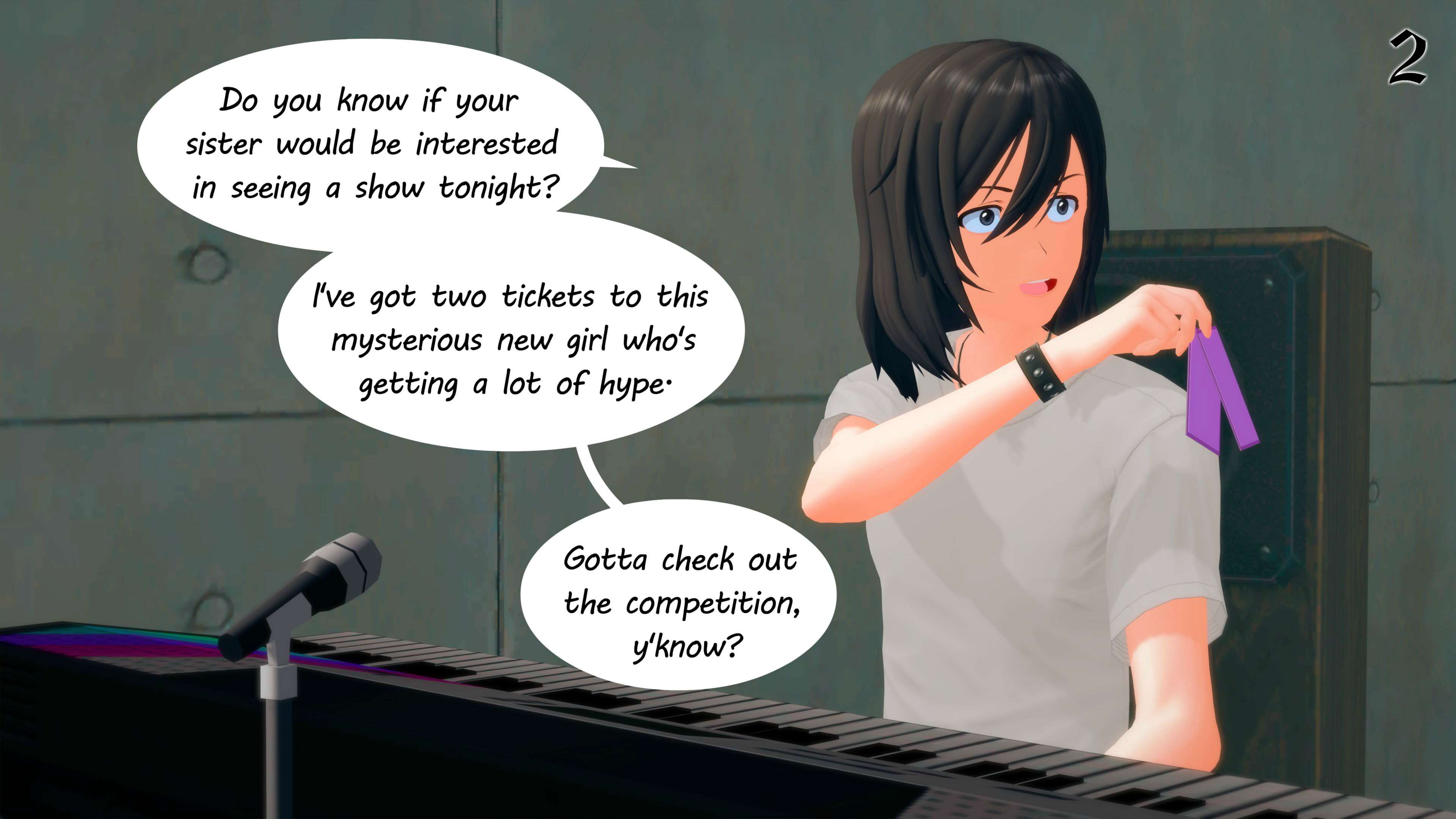




And then you
come in with
the bass.

Got it.

BOW BEEDOW
BOO BOW~



Do you know if your sister would be interested in seeing a show tonight?

I've got two tickets to this mysterious new girl who's getting a lot of hype.

Gotta check out the competition, y'know?



Hm? She's a bitch.
Take me instead.

Bro, you gotta look
past her personality and
learn to appreciate her
for her giant tits!

Either way she's
busy, so-



RRRIIPP!

Then this ticket
is as my heart,
torn asunder!

Are you fucking
serious? I wanted
to go with you.

On date
night? Ew bro,
no way!



(Marcel
Cartier)



Wow! Thanks
for coming
everyone!

My
name's Claire
De'Lune!

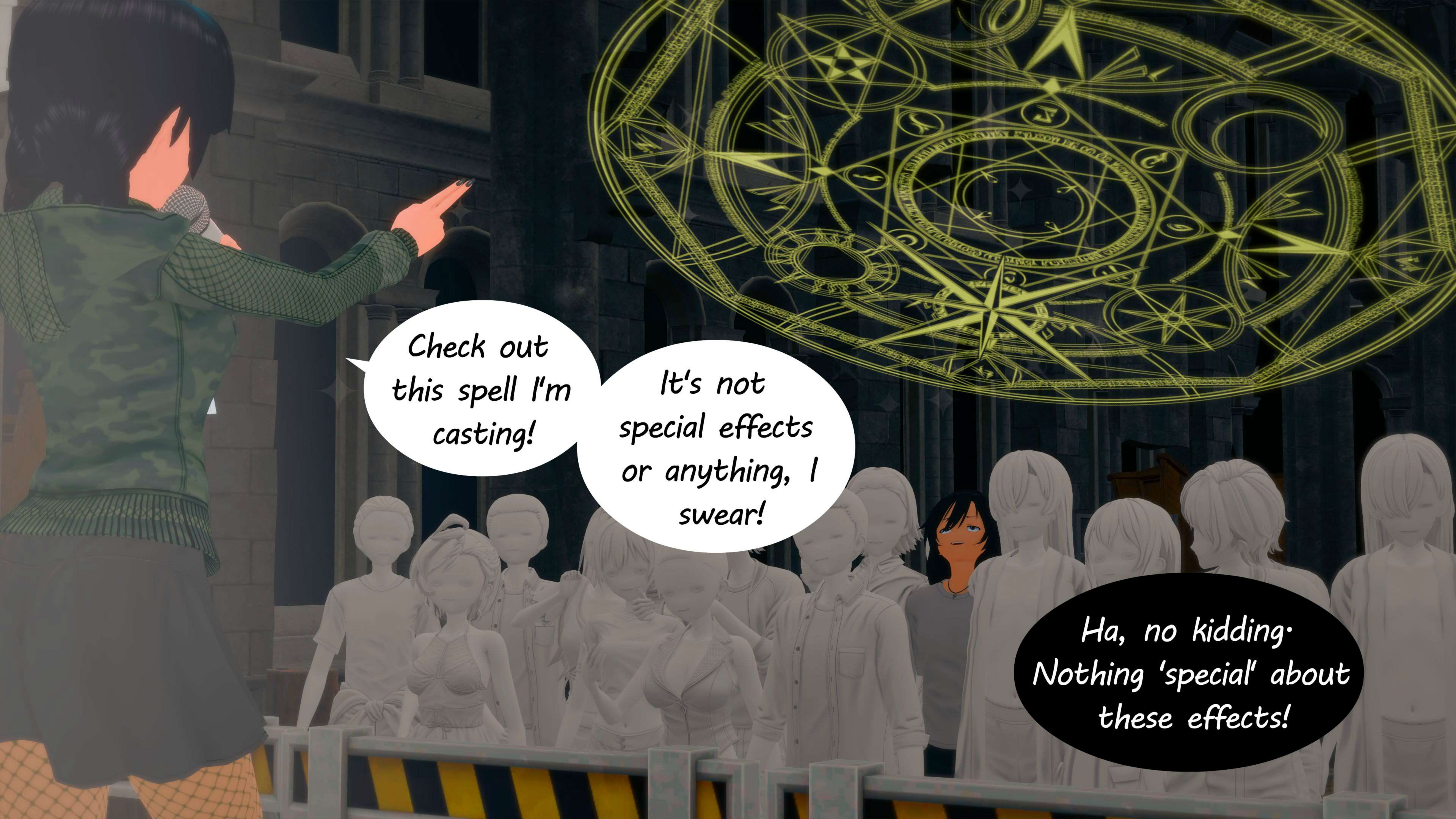
(Claire
De'Lune)

I'm a literal
pixie with magic
and stuff!

Can I get
a 'woo' for
pixies!?

WOOOOO!

Hmm. Interesting
gimmick, but witches
are way cooler.



Check out
this spell I'm
casting!

It's not
special effects
or anything, I
swear!

Ha, no kidding.
Nothing 'special' about
these effects!



*This first song's called
"I just put a latent curse
on you all to turn each of
you into hot monster
babes!"*

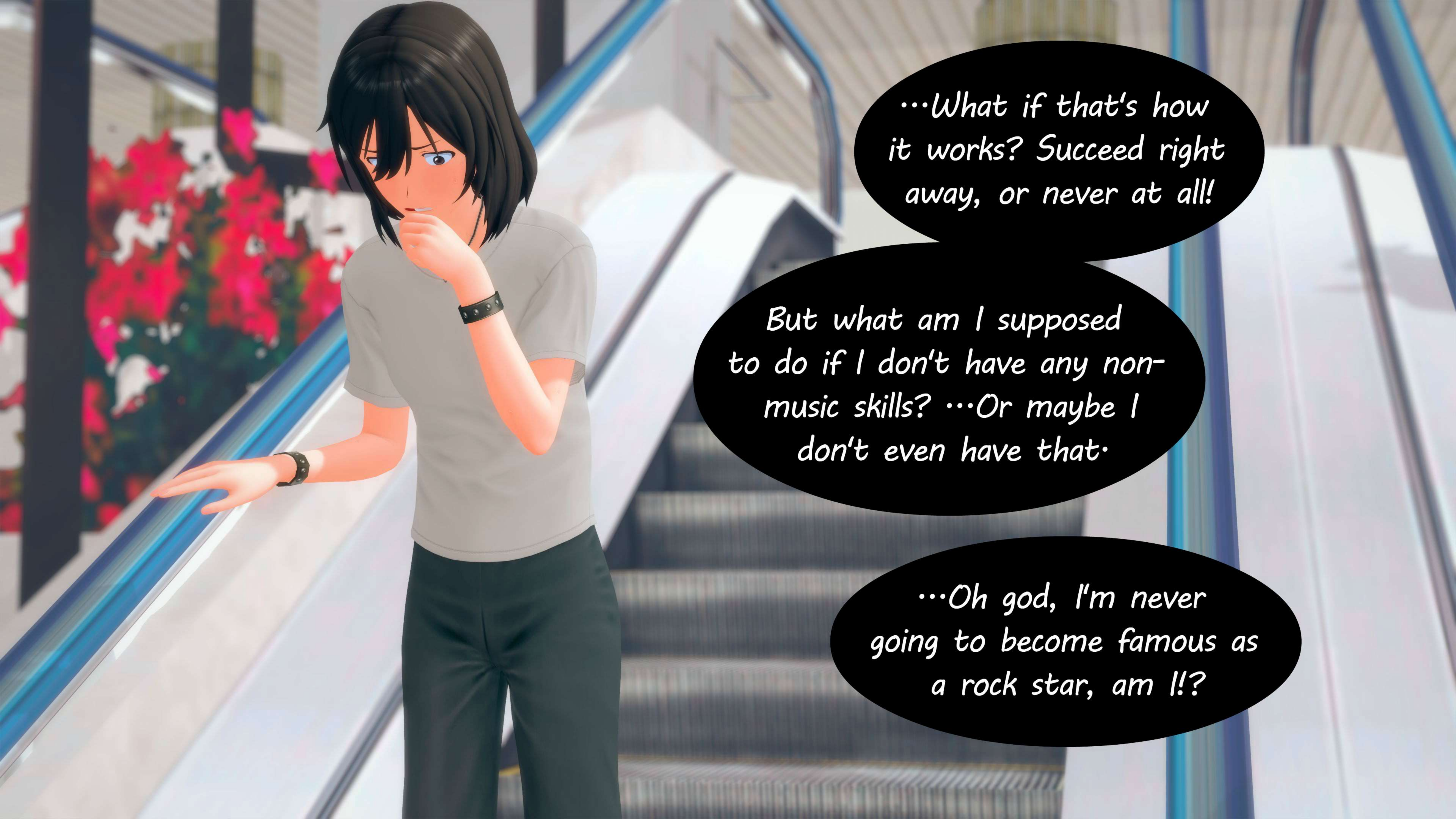
*Damn! That's a
good song name, I'll
give her that.*

Shit shit
shit!

How is she that
good when she's just
starting out!?

I've been trying to make
a music career happen for years,
meanwhile she comes out of
nowhere and just...





...What if that's how it works? Succeed right away, or never at all!

But what am I supposed to do if I don't have any non-music skills? ...Or maybe I don't even have that.

...Oh god, I'm never going to become famous as a rock star, am I!?



BWWAAA-
-AUUGH!

I'M GONNA HAVE
TO BECOME TIKTOK
FAMOUS!

Sniffle

*Is that a
tentacle? Rad.*

*...Wait, why
can I feel it?*





*This thing is...
Attached to me!?*

*Ah!
Aahhhh!*

*How many nerves
does it have!? It's so
sensitive!*

A 3D rendered character with short brown hair, wearing a grey t-shirt and dark pants, stands in a public square. Two long, pink, tentacle-like appendages are attached to their back. The character is looking back over their shoulder with a concerned expression. The background shows a city square with a tram on the right and buildings in the distance.

Shit, there's more!?

What's happening to me!?

I'm turning into some kind of monster!



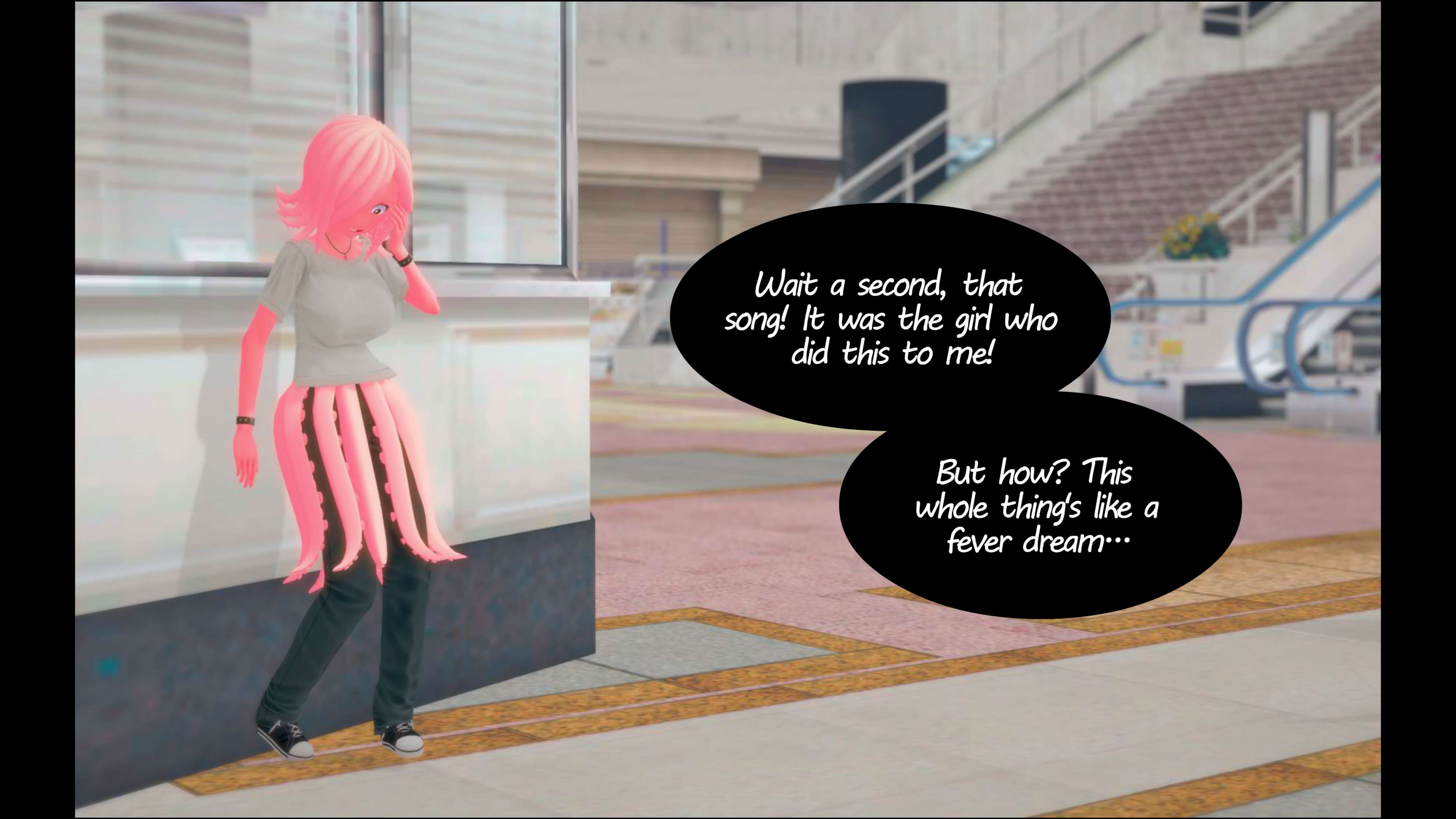
...A monster
with boobs!?

Some kind of..
Hot monster
babe!

...My god,
it must have
been...


*What has this
magic subway station
done to me!?*





Wait a second, that
song! It was the girl who
did this to me!

But how? This
whole thing's like a
fever dream...



*Why couldn't this
have happened when I
was already home?*

*I need to get
somewhere safe where
I can think.*

...Heavy.



Ah!

Everytime I move
my legs I brush up against
these things!

It's like every part of me
is an erogenous zone! I can
even feel my hair...



Hey!

Tentacle, no!
Stop that!

Okay, if I can just get back to my room I can figure out a plan.

...But I'd better avoid anyone seeing me, lest I be kidnapped by the government for secret experiments!






Woah,
weird.

Ah!

Ahhh...

I'm sorry Loraina,
but we must wait
for the next bus.





*Damn, she
got you too
huh?*

*We should
probably exchange
information.*


*Ah! A
demon!*



Hm?

Ay yo Marcel I'm at the door and I don't have my key. Could you let me in?

K



*Cool haha also don't freak out but...
I've been magically turned into a weird
octopus girl lol!*

K

*...What kind of bit
is this? It's not
funny at all.*



Hey,
what's u-

Uhh!

H-hi...

A close-up illustration of a character with short black hair and glasses, looking slightly to the left with a nervous expression. Their eyes are wide and blue, and there are small sweat droplets on their forehead. The background is dark and blurry, suggesting an indoor setting with architectural details like windows and arches.


UHHH
HHH!

Huh.
Maybe it
is funny.

...So,
how did-

I don't want
to talk about
it!

...But if you insist, it was
clearly a move to sabotage me
by a nemesis who recognized
my potential!



Got it. I'm going to bed.

That's a good idea. Rest well. We can begin planning our retaliation at dawn.

Now that we know magic exists, we might-


...Eh?



...What's this feeling!?

Huh? What's with that look?

Don't tell me it's hunger!



No, not hunger.
something much
worse.

Is this your new
resting face or
something?

...Thirst.


(Next
Morning)

(Elloise
Cartier)

I'm baaack~!
Did you miss me,
brother dearest?

Mm•





Sooo? How much did Leon mope about me being gone for a day?

So pathetic, teehee!


Uh, moped a bit, then something else came up.



Humph!

Well maybe if he spent more time mourning my absence he'd earn my attention!

Oh, I bet she'll get your attention today regardless.



...She? What do you mean 'she?'

Mm, 'it' might be more appropriate...

Gasp!

*I'm gone for
one day and look
what happens!*


*Ah!
M-morning,
Ellie!*



Not only have you been turned into a disgusting octopus creature, but your clothes all wrong for your skin tone!

Sorry... My, uh, wardrobe wasn't exactly prepared for this...


Well, one way or another, something must be done!



I was planning
to see a doctor
sometime this
week...

And is this what
you were planning
on serving me for
breakfast? An egg
dish!?

You know I don't
like to consume foods
containing the same
ingredients twice in
one week!



*Lucky for you,
Leon insisted on cooking
for me instead today.*

*R-right! I mean, I
had to repay you for
unlocking the door.*

*If you want Elloise,
there's cereal in the
cupboard.*