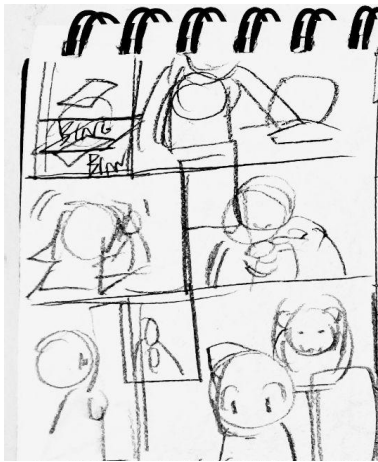


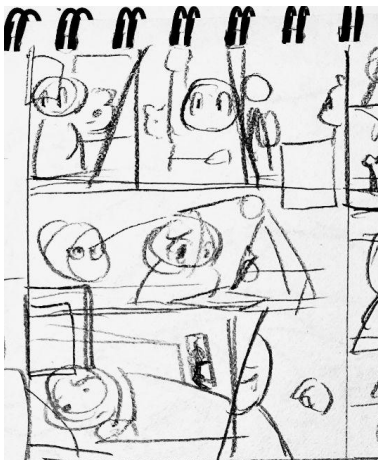
PROWLING MY SOUL



PAGE 1

VISUAL DESCRIPTION: We look at the morning routine of a young woman, getting ready for her day and looking somewhat drowsy. She leaves her house and we are introduced to the fact that she is being followed by a tiger.

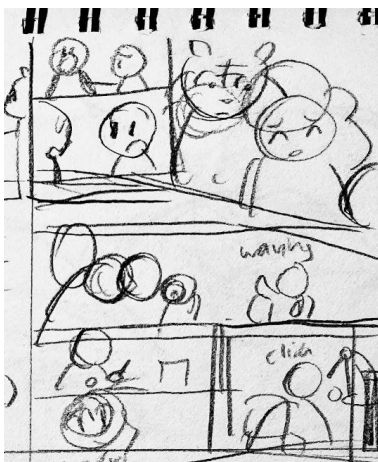
1. **MC:** *For the past few days now,*
2. **MC:** *a tiger has been stalking me down. (internal dialogue)*



PAGE 2

VD: MC details what the tiger is doing and when it showed up. While not obstructive at first, the MC highlights how the tiger has been “ruining” her life. (more like kind of just being really annoying).

3. **MC:** *I don't remember when I noticed it following me, but...*
4. **MC:** *I can feel its presence everywhere I go.*
5. **MC:** *I can't focus on whatever I'm doing, because I'm too focused on figuring out why there's a tiger after me.*
6. **MC:** *And I can barely sleep at night knowing that I could be mauled at any moment.*



PAGE 3

VD: One of her friends greets her. She notes how nobody else sees the tiger.

7. **Friend:** Hey- I thought I saw you in class today! I thought you weren't going?
8. **MC:** Oh, I... Well, I realized that probably wouldn't be a good idea... (dialogue is obscured)
9. **MC:** *But the only person who can see the danger I'm in is myself. When I think about it, though...The tiger hasn't actually come close or hurt me or anything like that.*
10. **MC:** *...Maybe I'm just being over-dramatic. Like, seriously, a tiger? It'll...probably go away if I ignore it sooner or later.*
11. **MC:** *I...I can deal with this myself.*

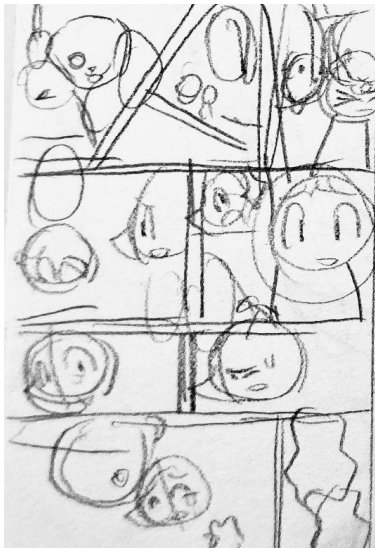


PAGE 4

VD: The main character wakes up again. She checks her phone, replying to a text from a friend. When she puts her phone down, she sees the tiger in front of her. She looks shocked, because for the first time the tiger is talking, and the tiger is uncomfortably close to her.

12. **Tiger:** Don't you think you're being awfully irritating like that?

13. **MC:** ...Huh? W-what..?



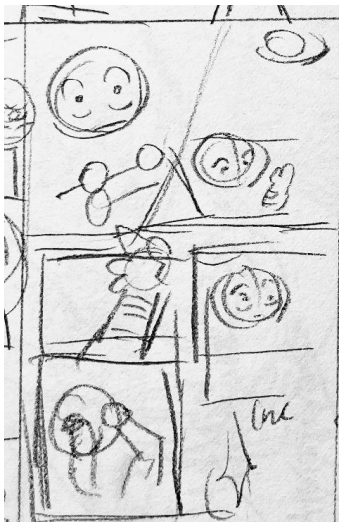
PAGE 5

VD: We see the protagonist go through her daily routine, but the tiger keeps talking to her. One of her friends asks her if she's been doing okay, but she insists she can get through this herself.

14. **Friend:** hey, man...Are you doing okay? You've looked pretty rough these past few days...If there's anything bothering you, you can talk to me about it.

VD: The tiger stands behind her as she forces a grin.

15. **MC:** I...No...Everything's fine. I can handle it.



PAGE 6

VD: The protagonist lies in bed with a piercing gaze - she can't deal with it herself. She looks terrified and is clutching her arm.

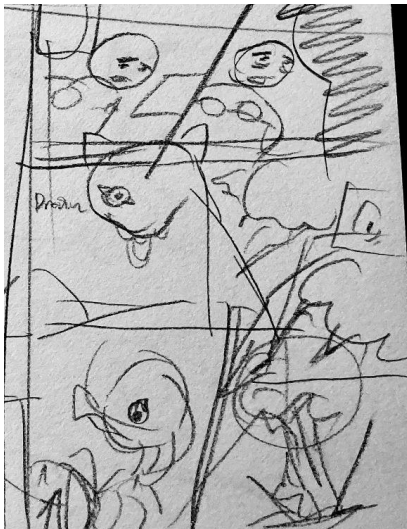
16. **MC** I can't do this anymore.

17. **MC:** I've tried everything...Nothing I do is getting rid of this damn tiger.



Page 7

VD: The tiger opens her door, peering into her room. *very extreme with limited panels, no dialogue.*



Page 8

VD: The tiger crawls over to her in bed, but she doesn't do anything to stop it. It gets closer to her and starts to dig into her stomach. She winces in pain.

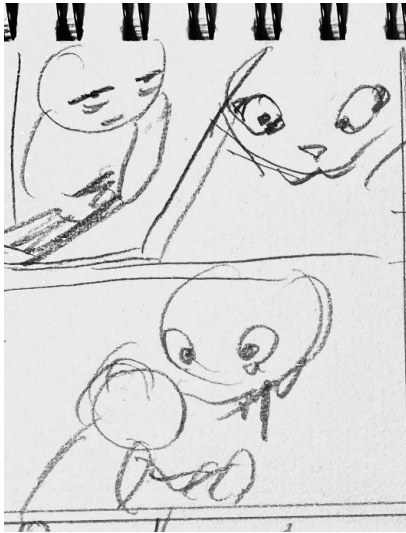
18. **MC:** Oh...I don't understand. You've already taken over my head...Why... Why does it have to be like this?



Page 9

VD: The tiger continues to bite at her torso, ripping out large chunks of flesh as she watches helplessly.

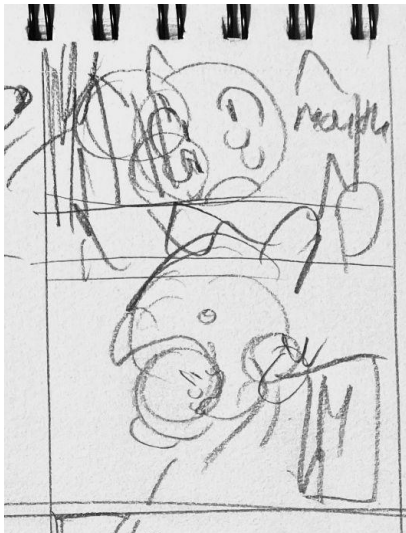
19. **MC:** In the end, I...I guess there's no escaping what's happening to me...If I am to be chased down and hunted, eventually...



Page 10

VD: She gets up slowly, as the tiger looks at her, drooling.

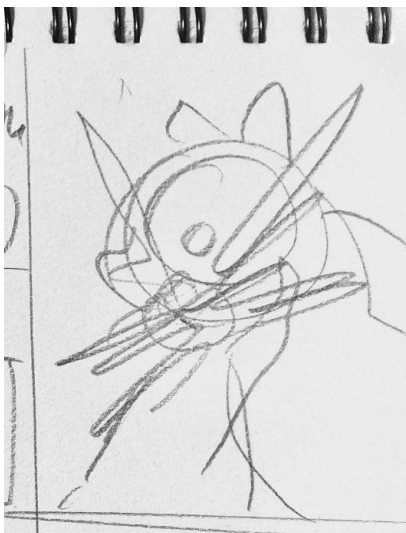
20. **MC:** There isn't really a point to fighting back...I might...I might as well, just...



Page 11

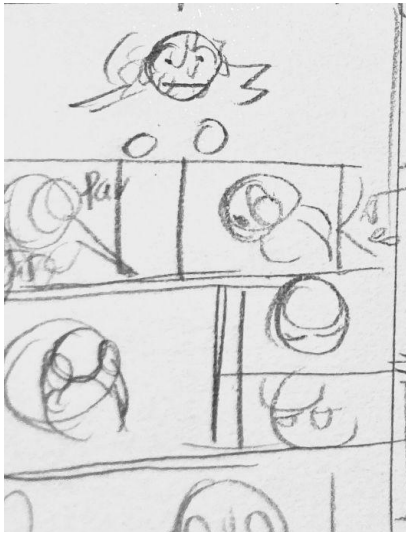
VD: Gazing into the tiger's maw, she holds its head with tears in her eyes.

21. **MC:** Please... Make it easier for me!



Page 12

VD: The tiger bites her head off. *One panel, very extreme silhouette.*



Page 13

VD: The protagonist wakes up in a sweat, getting up and patting her head, making sure it's still on. She seems distressed at the fact that she's still alive.

22. **MC:** *I'm- I'm still alive..???*

23. **MC:** *Why?!*



Page 14

VD: She stands up to get out of bed only to see that her sheets are covered from blood, because of her period starting.

24. **MC:** *...Well...It's not like I have time to dwell on it...I guess i'd better..just..*

25. **MC:** *...Oh, that's why...*
end