



ONCE AGAIN, THANK YOU VERY MUCH, PROFESSOR USMAN! ALL YOUR HELP OVER THE LAST FEW WEEKS HAS BEEN INVALUABLE FOR MY MASTERS PROJECT.

YOU'RE WELCOME, AARON! AS I ALREADY TOLD YOU, YOU CAN CALL ME ZAINAB. THERE'S NO REASON TO BE SO FORMAL. IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE HELPING YOU. AS A WOMAN BORN AND RAISED IN THEMBA, I FIND IT FLATTERING THAT A HARVARD ACADEMIC HAS TAKEN AN INTEREST IN DOING A PROJECT ON THE HISTORY OF WOMEN IN OUR COUNTRY.

OH, BUT WHAT HAS BEEN HAPPENING HERE IS SIMPLY FASCINATING, PROFESSOR USMAN... I MEAN, ZAINAB. AN AFRICAN COUNTRY SO OPPRESSED IN THE COLONIAL PERIOD... AND WHERE WOMEN WERE TREATED AS SECOND CLASS CITIZENS FOR SO LONG... LOOK HOW FAR YOU'VE COME! ONE OF THE FASTEST GROWING ECONOMIES IN THE WORLD, AND A WOMAN ELECTED PRESIDENT! JUST IRRESISTIBLE FOR A SOCIOLOGIST LIKE ME!



ANYWAY, AS IF IT WASN'T ENOUGH HELPING ME FIND ALL DOCUMENTS AND PEOPLE I NEED TO INTERVIEW FOR MY PROJECT, YOU EVER WELCOMED ME INTO YOUR OWN HOME. I'LL BE FOREVER GRATEFUL FOR ALL OF THIS!

THAT'S A BEAUTIFUL SAYING. I REALLY APPRECIATE THE CULTURE OF YOUR PEOPLE, ZAINAB.

THERE IS AN OLD THEMBANIAN SAYING THAT GOES: "THE TRAVELER MUST BE TREATED LIKE THE FIRST FLOWER ON THE SONDAG VALLEY'S PATH." MOREOVER, YOU'VE BEEN A FABULOUS GUEST. I HAVEN'T HAD ANY TROUBLE HOSTING YOU.

OH, SPEAKING OF CULTURE, I HAVE A GIFT FOR YOU.

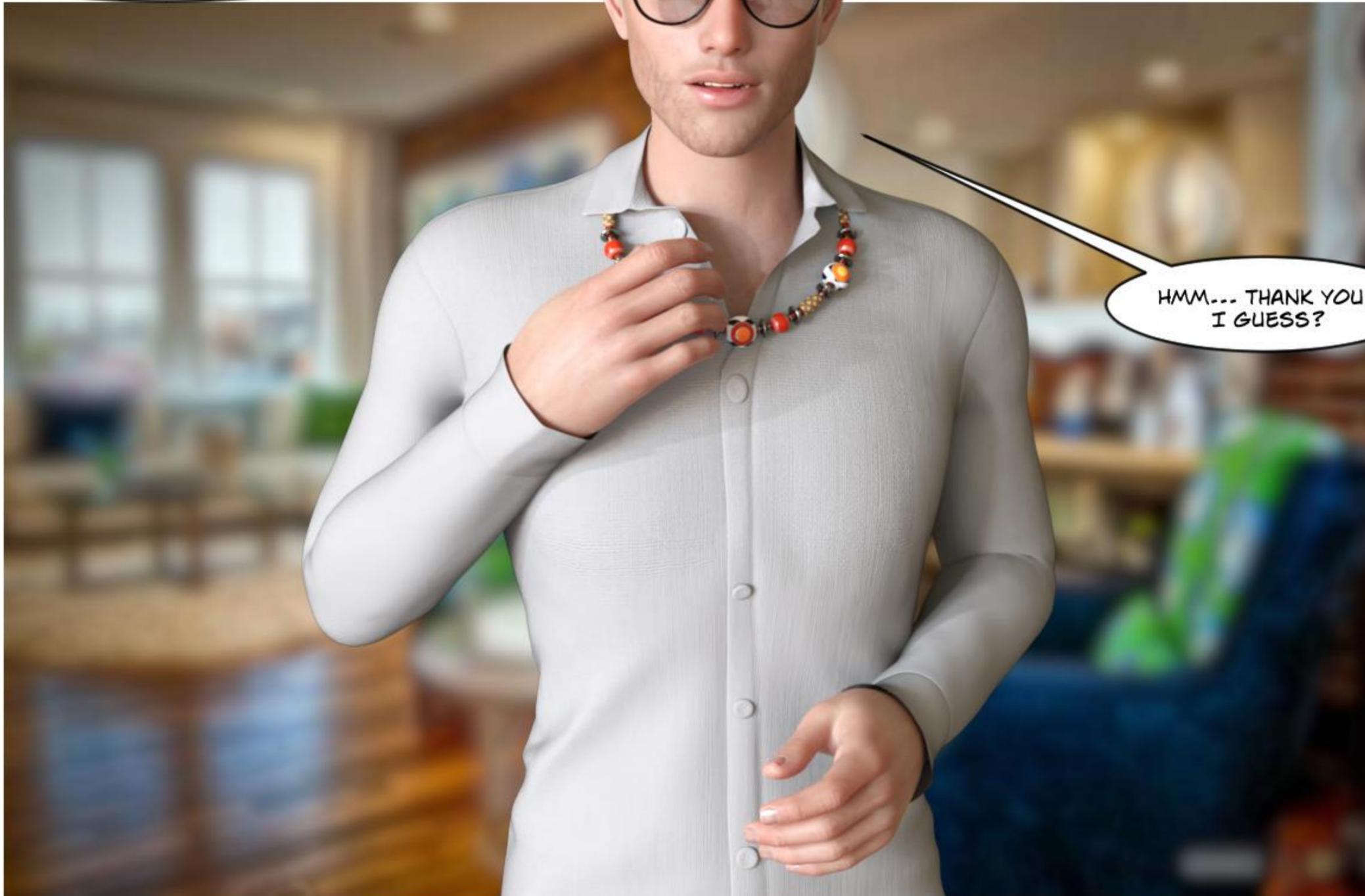


WOW, THIS IS A BEAUTIFUL NECKLACE  
AND... WAIT A MINUTE... ISN'T IT A  
NUWEMAAN KETTING?

B-BUT A NUWEMAAN KETTING IS ONLY  
GIVEN TO WOMEN, ISN'T IT? WHEN  
THEY REACH ADULTHOOD AND ARE  
TREATED AS EQUALS BY  
THEIR PEERS.

EXACTLY, AARON. I'M GLAD  
YOU NOTICED IT.

OH, YOU REALLY DID YOUR HOMEWORK.  
IT SEEMS THERE'S NOTHING ABOUT OUR  
CULTURE THAT YOU DON'T KNOW! IN ANY CASE,  
FOR YOUR SERVICE ON OUR BEHALF, I THINK  
YOU HAVE DONE ENOUGH TO BE CONSIDERED  
AN HONORARY THEMBANIAN WOMAN.



HMM... THANK YOU,  
I GUESS?

A FEW DAYS LATER...



WITH ALL DUE RESPECT,  
I'M NOT SURE THIS IS  
A GOOD IDEA, ZAINAB.





I MEAN... I'M NOT USED TO THIS STYLE.



AND WAS IT REALLY NECESSARY  
TO PIERCE MY EAR?

I ALREADY EXPLAINED IT TO YOU, AARON,  
WE'RE GOING TO AN INFORMAL GATHERING TODAY.  
IT WOULDN'T MAKE SENSE TO WEAR FORMAL  
CLOTHES. REMEMBER, YOU CAN'T LEARN  
EVERYTHING ABOUT OUR COUNTRY  
FROM BOOKS.



YOU NEED TO GET OUT AND SEE THE REAL WORLD.  
I MAY BE AN OLDER WOMAN BUT I STILL KNOW  
A BIT ABOUT FASHION. TRUST ME, YOU LOOK  
QUITE STYLISH!



AFTER PARTY...

IT WAS WEIRD... PEOPLE  
JUST COULDN'T STOP  
STARING AT ME.

HAIWA? OH, I THINK I KNOW WHO  
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. YES, SHE  
WAS... NICE, I THINK. PERHAPS JUST  
A LITTLE TOO CURIOUS.

NONSENSE, I THINK EVERYONE  
APPROVED OF YOUR LOOK. HAIWA  
IN PARTICULAR SEEMED VERY  
INTERESTED IN YOU... YOU GUYS  
TALKED FOR A LONG TIME, RIGHT?

SEE? YOU'RE ALREADY MAKING  
FRIENDS AND... OH, AARON, I HAVE  
BAD NEWS...



WHAT IS IT?

I TOLD YOU THAT YOU DON'T NEED TO WASH MY CLOTHES. SERIOUSLY, YOU'VE BEEN HELPING ME A LOT AND I DON'T WANT TO GIVE YOU EVEN MORE TROUBLE. I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO SLEEP IN THESE CLOTHES THEN?

I DID THE LAUNDRY BEFORE THE PARTY BUT YOUR CLOTHES AREN'T DRY YET.

ACTUALLY, I HAVE A BETTER IDEA.



I DON'T KNOW, ZAINAB...  
I DON'T THINK IT'S RIGHT  
FOR ME TO SLEEP IN  
YOUR PAJAMAS.



THIS IS JUST CLOTHING,  
AARON. DON'T BE SILLY.

OK, THEN...



IN FACT, IT GAVE ME AN IDEA...  
BUT WE CAN TALK ABOUT IT  
TOMORROW. GOOD NIGHT,  
AARON.

THE NEXT MORNING...



I ASSUME MY CLOTHES AREN'T DRY YET. THAT'S ALL YOU LEFT FOR ME TO WEAR.

AARON, DEAR, WE HAVE A GUEST.

HMM... HEY,  
HAUWA.



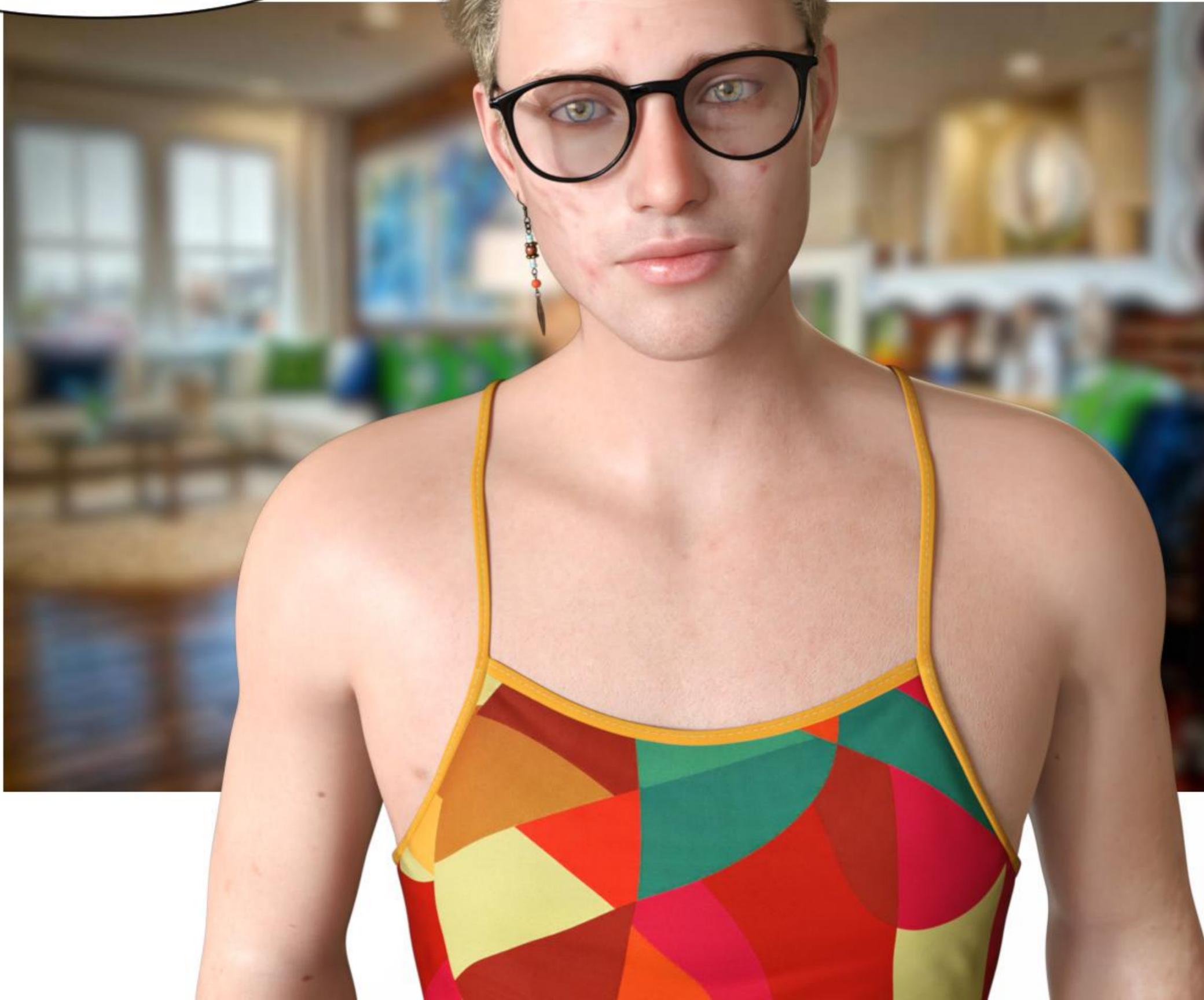
HELLO, AARON, YOU LOOK  
LOVELY THIS MORNING!

DO YOU REMEMBER YESTERDAY  
WHEN I SAID I HAD AN IDEA,  
AARON?



Y-YEAH.

VERY WELL... HAIWA IS HERE TO HELP US MAKE THIS HAPPEN. DO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT THE IDEA IS?



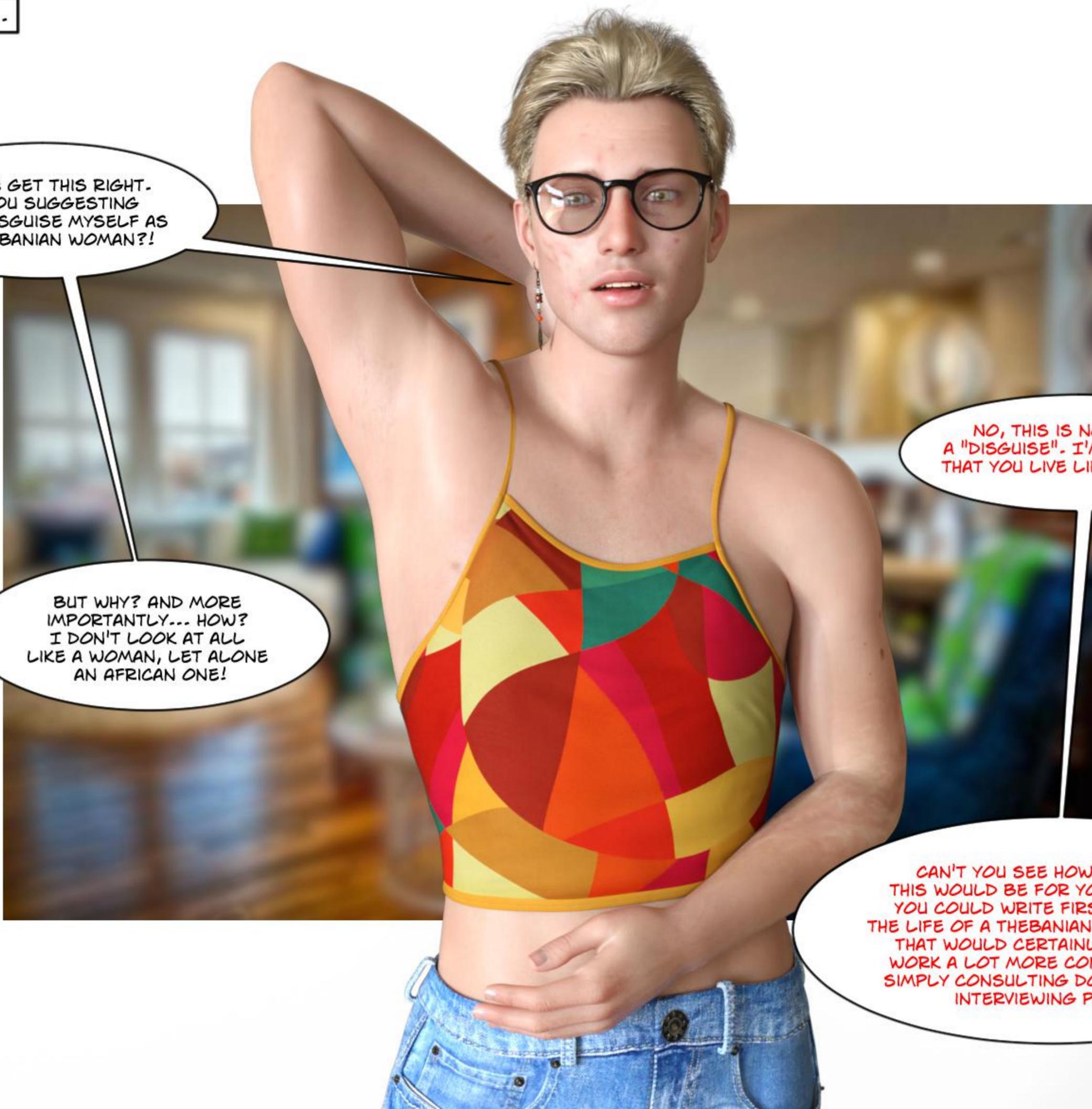
SOME TIME LATER...

LET ME GET THIS RIGHT.  
ARE YOU SUGGESTING  
THAT I DISGUISE MYSELF AS  
A THEMBANIAN WOMAN?!

BUT WHY? AND MORE  
IMPORTANTLY... HOW?  
I DON'T LOOK AT ALL  
LIKE A WOMAN, LET ALONE  
AN AFRICAN ONE!

NO, THIS IS NOT ABOUT  
A "DISGUISE". I'M PROPOSING  
THAT YOU LIVE LIKE ONE OF US.

CAN'T YOU SEE HOW FANTASTIC  
THIS WOULD BE FOR YOUR PROJECT?  
YOU COULD WRITE FIRSTHAND WHAT  
THE LIFE OF A THEBANIAN WOMAN IS LIKE.  
THAT WOULD CERTAINLY MAKE YOUR  
WORK A LOT MORE CONVINCING THAN  
SIMPLY CONSULTING DOCUMENTS AND  
INTERVIEWING PEOPLE.



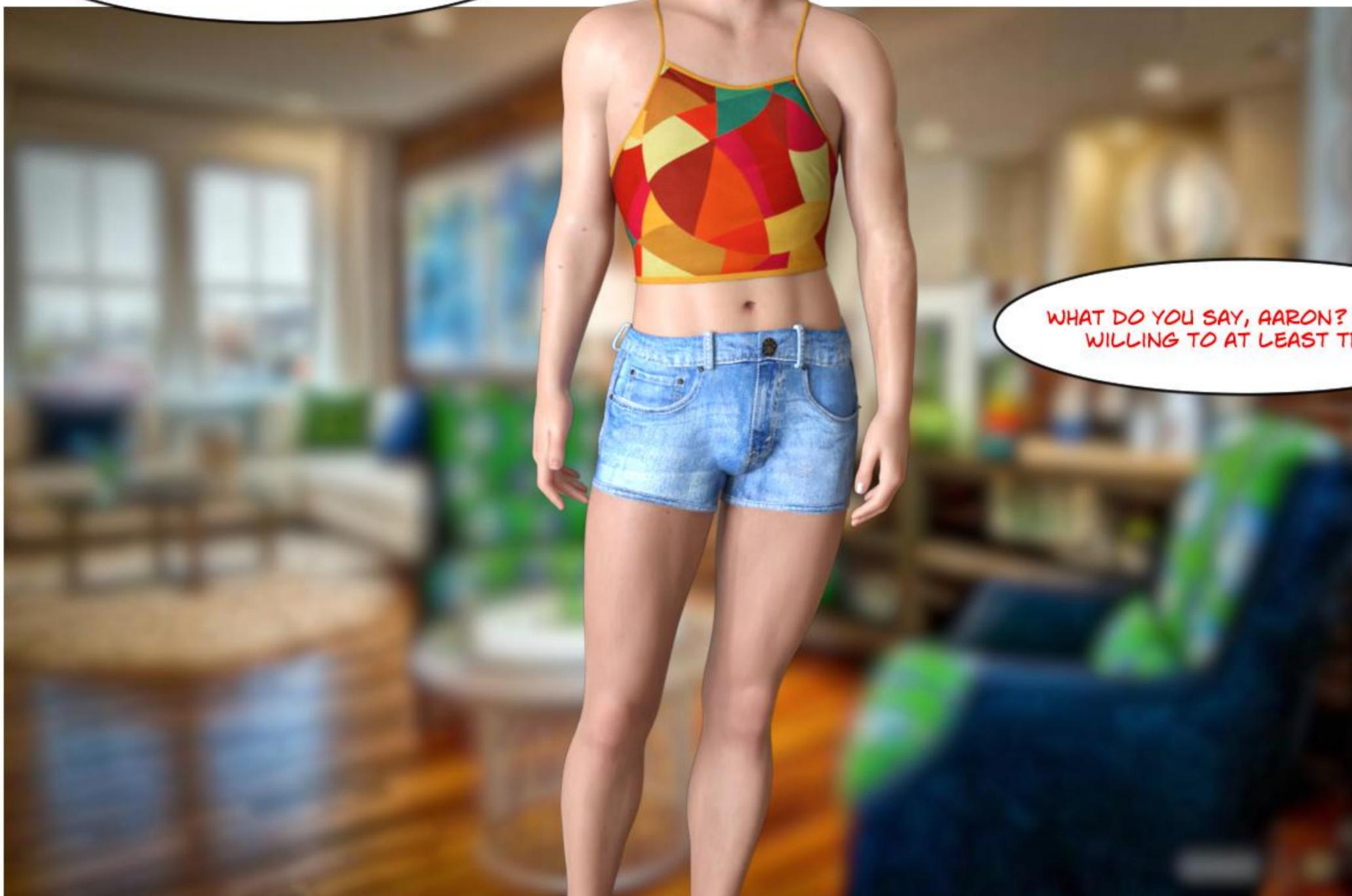


OKAY, THAT'S A GOOD POINT.  
BUT I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW  
THAT WOULD BE POSSIBLE.

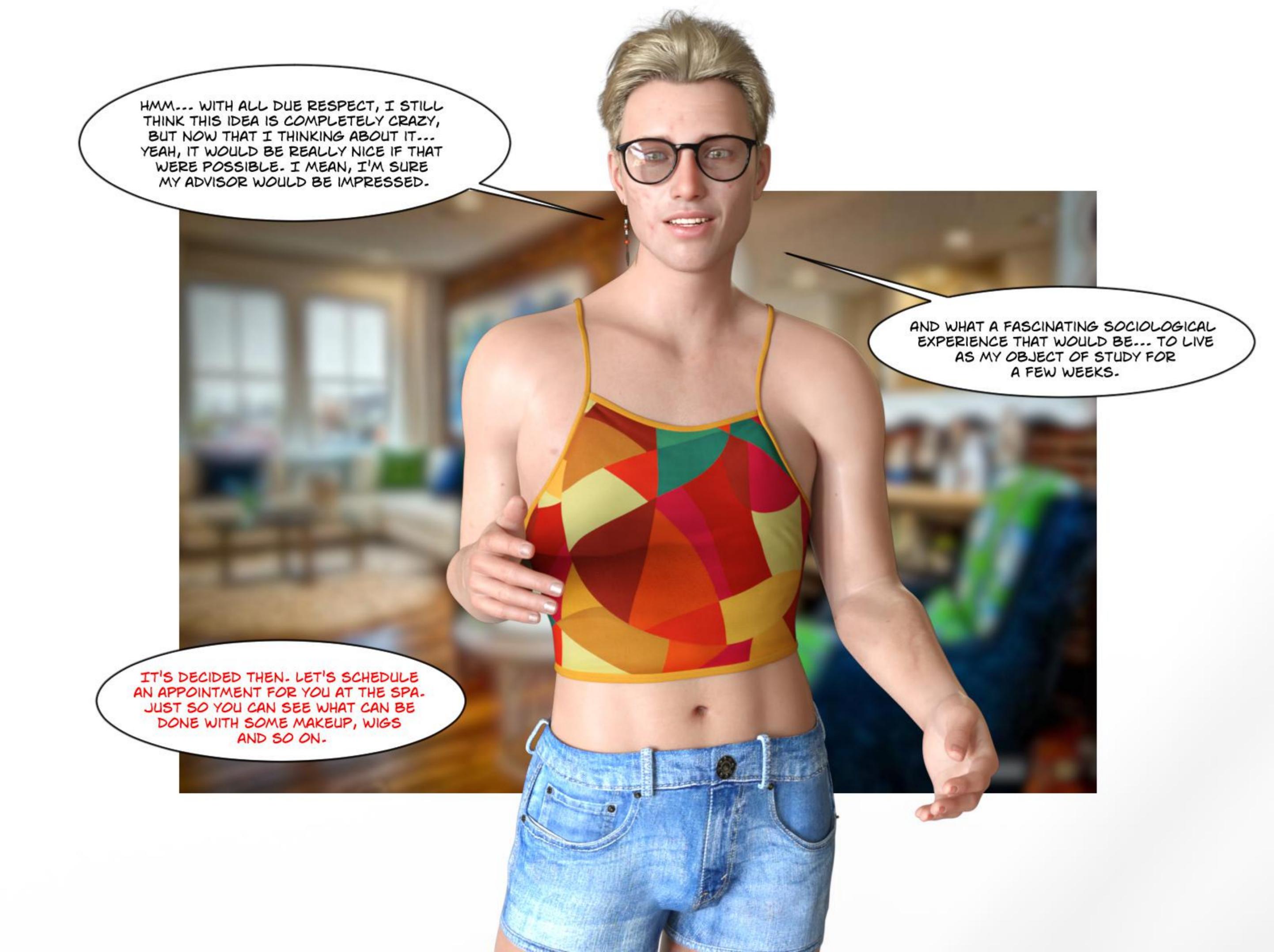
R-REALLY?

THAT'S WHY HAUWA IS HERE.  
SHE WORKS AT A VERY EXCLUSIVE  
SPA FACILITY. I'M SURE SHE COULD  
HELP TRANSFORMING YOU INTO  
A FEMALE.

WELL, THAT CERTAINLY WOULDN'T BE SIMPLE. IT WOULD TAKE SOME TIME AND WOULD REQUIRE FULL COOPERATION. BUT YES, I THINK IT IS POSSIBLE.



WHAT DO YOU SAY, AARON? ARE YOU WILLING TO AT LEAST TRY IT?



HMM... WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, I STILL THINK THIS IDEA IS COMPLETELY CRAZY, BUT NOW THAT I THINKING ABOUT IT... YEAH, IT WOULD BE REALLY NICE IF THAT WERE POSSIBLE. I MEAN, I'M SURE MY ADVISOR WOULD BE IMPRESSED.

AND WHAT A FASCINATING SOCIOLOGICAL EXPERIENCE THAT WOULD BE... TO LIVE AS MY OBJECT OF STUDY FOR A FEW WEEKS.

IT'S DECIDED THEN. LET'S SCHEDULE AN APPOINTMENT FOR YOU AT THE SPA. JUST SO YOU CAN SEE WHAT CAN BE DONE WITH SOME MAKEUP, WIGS AND SO ON.

A FEW DAYS LATER...

ARE YOU READY TO BEGIN YOUR TRANSFORMATION, AARON? PLEASE DON'T BE SHY. WE'RE ALL GIRLS HERE. YOU WERE EVEN WEARING A NUWEMAAN KETTING THE OTHER DAY, AREN'T YOU? IT OFFICIALLY MAKES YOU A WOMAN.

...



SO, THIS ASSHOLE THINKS HE CAN  
JUST PLAY AT BEING A THEMBANIAN  
WOMAN AND THEN RETURN TO HIS  
PRIVILEGED LIFE WHENEVER  
HE WANTS TO?



HE'S IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE,  
THAT'S FOR SURE!





DOES HE WANT TO BE ONE OF US?  
HE SHOULD BE CAREFUL WHAT  
HE WISHES FOR...



IS ALL THIS REALLY NECESSARY?  
I CAN BARELY BREATHE IN THIS  
CORSET! AND MY PARTS DOWN  
THERE ARE GETTING CRUSHED BY  
THIS "GAFF THING"!

ALL THE TIME?!

BEING A WOMAN REQUIRES  
SACRIFICES... YOU'LL GET USED  
TO THE CORSET, GAFF, AND BRA  
INSERTS IN NO TIME. TO SPEED UP  
THE PROCESS, YOU'LL WEAR THEM  
ALL THE TIME FROM NOW ON.

DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT  
I SAID BEFORE? FOR THIS  
TO WORK, I NEED YOUR FULL  
COOPERATION. NOW SIT DOWN,  
PLEASE.



LET'S START WITH A GIFT FROM  
ZAINAB. WEARING GLASSES  
REALLY DOESN'T SUIT YOUR  
NEW PERSONA.

IT'LL BE ANOTHER THING  
YOU'LL HAVE TO ADAPT TO.  
GETTING OUT OF YOUR  
COMFORT ZONE IS A GOOD  
THING, DON'T YOU THINK?

WAIT, ARE THOSE CONTACT  
LENSES? I NEVER LIKED  
LENSES! THEY ANNOY ME!



B-BUT THE LENSES  
ARE BLACK!

OF COURSE THEY ARE BLACK!  
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN YOU ARE  
SUPPOSED TO BE A THEMBANIAN  
WOMAN? NOW HOLD ON TIGHT...  
I NEED TO PIERCE YOUR OTHER  
EAR. I THINK I HAVE HERE A PAIR  
OF EARRINGS SIMILAR TO THE  
STYLE YOU'VE BEEN WEARING.



OUCH! I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO PIERCE MY EAR ONCE!

OKAY, MAYBE I GOT A LITTLE CARRIED AWAY, BUT THIS WILL BE PERFECT FOR THE STYLE I HAVE IN MIND FOR YOU. JUST TRUST ME!



THERE, THERE... THE OTHER EAR IS ALSO DONE. NOW LET ME TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR LASHES.



MUCH BETTER WITH  
EXTENSIONS...



EVERYTHING IS GOING GREAT  
SO FAR, RIGHT?

BUT WE STILL HAVE A LOT  
OF WORK TO DO. NEXT...  
YOUR HAIR.



OH MY...!



M-MY HAIR LOOKS SO  
DIFFERENT! HOW DID YOU  
DO IT?

OH, IT WASN'T THAT HARD...  
JUST DYEING AND PERMING IT  
DID THE TRICK. I THINK IT'S GOOD  
ENOUGH... FOR THE TIME BEING.  
NOW, LET ME CHECK YOUR NAILS.

THIS IS TOO MUCH, HAIWA!  
I WON'T BE ABLE TO DO  
ANYTHING WITH NAILS  
THIS LONG!

NONSENSE, DEAR. YOU ARE  
THE KIND OF GIRL WHO CAN'T LIVE  
WITHOUT LONG, BEAUTIFUL NAILS!  
I SEE YOU HAVEN'T TAKEN VERY  
GOOD CARE OF YOUR SKIN. WHAT  
A SHAME! BUT DON'T WORRY, I'M HERE  
TO GUIDE YOU, AFTER ALL. IT'S ALSO TIME  
FOR YOUR FIRST TANNING SESSION. LET ME  
HELP YOU TAKE OFF YOUR CORSET.  
I DON'T THINK YOU'LL BE ABLE TO DO  
THIS ON YOUR OWN, AT LEAST  
UNTIL YOU GET USED TO YOUR  
PRETTY NAILS.



AN HOUR AND A HALF LATER...



THAT'S IT... YOU LOOK MUCH BETTER ALREADY! OF COURSE, YOU'LL NEED MANY MORE TANNING SESSIONS, AS WELL AS A FEW OTHER PROCEDURES, BUT WE'RE MAKING PROGRESS FOR SURE!



T-THIS IS CRAZY...  
I DON'T KNOW WHAT  
TO SAY!

JUST RELAX AND ENJOY, DEAR.  
LET ME DO YOUR MAKEUP.





I JUST COULDN'T RESIST IT...  
YOUR LIPS WERE BEGGING  
FOR SOME FILLING!



AND I HAVE TO SAY THAT YOUR  
MAKEUP TURNED OUT FABULOUS!  
NOTHING TOO FANCY, SURE, BUT  
ENOUGH FOR YOU TO FEEL  
PRETTY AND FEMININE.

DON'T YOU LOVE WHAT  
YOU SEE?



WHAT THE FUCK! I'M STILL NOT  
SURE I CAN PASS AS A WOMAN,  
BUT I'VE DEFINITELY CHANGED  
A LOT!



HAIWA, I'M GETTING SCARED!  
MAYBE THIS IS NOT A GOOD IDEA,  
AFTER ALL.

CALM DOWN, GIRL. YOU'LL GET USED TO  
YOUR NEW LOOK. YOU WERE THE ONE WHO  
SAID YOU WANTED TO EXPERIENCE THE  
LIFE OF A THEMBANIAN WOMAN, RIGHT?  
NOW LET'S GET YOU DRESSED!



YEAH, THIS PAIR OF MULES  
DEFINITELY SUITS THE  
NEW YOU!

AND WHAT ABOUT  
THOSE LEGGINGS...



THEY ARE SO LOVELY,  
AREN'T THEY?





OF COURSE, YOU ALSO NEED  
SOME PRETTY ACCESSORIES...



I'M S-SORRY, HAUWA, BUT I THINK THESE CLOTHES ARE A BIT TOO FANCY FOR MY TASTES. DON'T YOU HAVE SOMETHING MORE CASUAL FOR ME?

B-BUT...

THIS IS A CASUAL OUTFIT, HONEY! DO YOU THINK THIS IS TOO FANCY? HA, JUST WAIT TO SEE WHAT I HAVE IN MIND FOR YOU IN THE FUTURE!

WHY DON'T YOU WALK AROUND THE ROOM FOR A BIT? I NEED TO SEE HOW YOU MANAGE YOUR HEELS.

I... I DON'T THINK I CAN!  
THESE SHOES ARE WAY  
TOO HIGH!



DON'T BE SILLY, GIRL! THOSE ARE  
ONLY 2 AND A HALF INCH HEELS!  
JUST PUT ONE FOOT IN FRONT OF  
THE OTHER, TAKE SHORT STEPS.

L-LIKE THIS?



THAT'S A LITTLE BETTER, BUT YOU STILL LOOK CLUMSY AND HESITANT. LET YOUR HIPS MOVE WITH EACH STEP AND KEEP YOUR ELBOWS CLOSE TO YOUR BODY!



GOD, THIS IS HARDER THAN  
WRITING A PAPER IN JUST  
ONE WEEKEND!



DON'T YOU WORRY, SWEETIE.  
WHEN I'M DONE WITH YOU,  
YOU WON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S  
LIKE TO LIVE WITHOUT HEELS  
ANYMORE. AND I DON'T THINK  
THE IDEA OF WRITING PAPERS  
WILL EVEN CROSS YOUR  
MIND AGAIN...

A FEW DAYS LATER...



I'M PROUD OF YOU, MY DEAR.  
YOU'RE HANDLING THE HEELS  
SO MUCH BETTER!

AND YOU LOOK BEAUTIFUL  
IN YOUR FIRST DRESS,  
ALTHOUGH THERE'S STILL  
ROOM FOR IMPROVEMENT.

ZAINAB, IS ALL THIS REALLY  
NECESSARY? WITH ALL DUE  
RESPECT, I THINK YOU, AND  
ESPECIALLY HAUWA, MAY BE  
PUSHING ME A LITTLE  
TOO HARD.

NOW DON'T BE UNGRATEFUL,  
SWEETIE. HAUWA IS DOING  
EVERYTHING SHE CAN TO HELP  
YOU IN YOUR TRANSITION.





B-BUT...

NO BUTS! I WON'T  
ACCEPT SUCH BEHAVIOR  
FROM MY NIECE!

NIECE?!

THAT'S RIGHT, MY DEAR. SINCE YOU'RE GOING TO LIVE AS A THEMBANIAN WOMAN, YOU NEED A NEW IDENTITY. YOU'LL BE MY NIECE WHO HAS JUST ARRIVED FROM THE COUNTRYSIDE IN SEARCH OF A BETTER LIFE. IT MEANS I CAN'T KEEP CALLING YOU AARON, RIGHT? ARE YOU EXCITED TO HEAR YOUR NEW NAME?



THE NEXT WEEK---



OH, AISHA, HONEY, IT'S AMAZING HOW YOU LOOK BETTER AND BETTER EVERY DAY!



ZAINAB, I THINK...

A young woman with dark, curly hair is wearing a vibrant orange and yellow headwrap. She has a serious expression and is looking slightly to the side. She is wearing a patterned, halter-neck top with geometric designs in red, white, and yellow. Her accessories include large, ornate earrings with beads and feathers, a thin necklace with a small square pendant, and several gold rings on her fingers. Her fingernails are painted in a mix of red and yellow. The background is a blurred indoor setting, possibly a shop or a home.

WHAT HAVE WE ALREADY DISCUSSED,  
YOUNG LADY? YOU CAN'T JUST CALL ME  
BY MY FIRST NAME. THEMBANIAN GIRLS  
KNOW HOW TO RESPECT AND REVERE  
OLDER FEMALES. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

Y-YES, AUNT ZAINAB.  
'M SORRY, MA'AM!

GOOD, SWEETIE. HAUWA IS REALLY DOING A GREAT JOB ON YOU. DID YOU REMEMBER TO THANK HER FOR HER HELP LIKE I TOLD YOU TO?

FABULOUS! SHE IS ONE OF YOUR MENTORS, AND MUST BE TREATED WITH DUE RESPECT. NOW, MY DEAR NIECE, WOULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR ABOUT THE NEXT STEP IN OUR LITTLE EXPERIMENT?

Y-YES, AUNT ZAINAB!  
B-BUT I STILL THINK...



A FEW DAYS LATER...



A pregnant woman is shown from the waist down, wearing a leopard print dress and high-heeled sandals. She is standing in a room with a white wall and a doorway in the background. Two speech bubbles are present: one at the top left and one in the middle left, both containing text.

SO, YOUR AUNT TOLD YOU  
THE NEWS, RIGHT, AISHA?

Y-YES, HAUWA.



I'M SORRY,  
MS. SANI!

IS THAT REALLY HOW YOU  
SHOULD REFER TO ME,  
YOUNG LADY?

THAT'S BETTER, MISSY.  
YOU BETTER KNOW  
YOUR PLACE!



FROM NOW ON, AS ZAINAB TOLD YOU,  
YOU'LL BE MY ASSISTANT HERE IN THE SALON.  
YOU'RE JUST A 19-YEAR-OLD GIRL WHO JUST  
ARRIVED FROM THE COUNTRYSIDE WITHOUT ANY  
QUALIFICATIONS, SO YOU MUST BE VERY  
GRATEFUL TO ME FOR THIS OPPORTUNITY,  
IS THAT CLEAR?

GOOD. SO LET'S START YOUR TRAINING.  
I EXPECT YOU TO PAY CLOSE ATTENTION  
TO EVERYTHING I SAY!

Y-YES, MA'AM.



MS. SANI, BEFORE THAT, I'D LIKE  
TO DISCUSS SOMETHING ELSE,  
IF YOU DON'T MIND, MA'AM.

WELL, I THINK IT'S  
EASIER TO JUST  
SHOW YOU.

WHAT IS IT,  
GIRL?



YOU SEE, MA'AM... MY CHEST  
IS A LITTLE SWOLLEN THESE  
DAYS. I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S  
GOING ON.

INTERESTING... LET ME  
TOUCH YOUR "GIRLS".



\*GASP\*

IT FEELS GOOD,  
DOESN'T IT?

YEAH, I CAN SEE  
YOU'RE ENJOYING IT,  
YOU NAUGHTY GIRL.



B-BUT I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO HAVE...

ALL RIGHT, AISHA, I DON'T THINK THERE'S ANYTHING WRONG WITH YOUR BOOBS. THEY'RE DEVELOPING JUST FINE.

HUSH, GIRL! WHAT DID I JUST TELL YOU ABOUT SHOWING RESPECT? IF I SAY THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH YOUR BOOBS THEN THERE'S NOTHING MORE TO ARGUE ABOUT. THE REAL ISSUE HERE IS THIS LITTLE THING SNEAKING OUT OF YOUR PRETTY PANTIES DOWN THERE. FORTUNATELY, I HAVE A SOLUTION FOR THAT...

TWO MONTHS LATER...





LOOK HOW FAR YOU'VE  
COME, AISHA, DARLING...

A woman with dark skin and her hair styled in braids is shown from the back, looking into a mirror. She is wearing large gold hoop earrings and a black off-the-shoulder top with a patterned design. The background is a blurred interior space with a white countertop and a doorway.

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE YOU  
USED TO PRETEND TO BE A GUY,  
LET ALONE A CAUCASIAN ONE!  
NOW YOU ALMOST LOOK LIKE  
AN AUTHENTIC THEMBANIAN GIRL.

A-ALMOST,  
MS. SANI?!

A close-up photograph of a woman's midsection. She is wearing a white, form-fitting dress with a bold black geometric pattern consisting of horizontal and vertical lines. On her left wrist, she wears a wide, light-colored wooden bracelet. Her left hand is positioned near her hip, adorned with several rings: a large gold ring on her index finger, a green ring on her middle finger, and a smaller gold ring on her ring finger. Her fingernails are painted in a vibrant orange color. The background is a soft, out-of-focus indoor setting.

YES, DEAR, I STILL THINK WE CAN IMPROVE AN ASPECT OR TWO OF YOUR APPEARANCE, BUT IT'S UNDENIABLE THAT WE'VE MADE A LOT OF PROGRESS.



YOUR AUNT RETURNS TOMORROW FROM AMERICA. I'M SURE SHE WILL BE DELIGHTED WHEN SHE SEES YOU! SHE DIDN'T EXPECT TO BE INVITED TO A STUDY GROUP THIS SEMESTER, BUT I ASSURED HER THAT IT WAS FINE BECAUSE I WOULD TAKE CARE OF HER NIECE WHILE SHE WAS AWAY.



YOU'RE WELCOME, YOUNG LADY. I WON'T DENY THAT I'M GOING TO MISS HAVING YOU AROUND AT HOME. BUT AT LEAST WE'LL STILL MEET AT THE SALON EVERY DAY, WON'T WE?

T-THANK YOU FOR HOSTING ME DURING THIS TIME, MS. SANI!

O-OF COURSE, MA'AM!



C-CAN I ASK YOU  
SOMETHING, MS. SANI?

HOW IS IT POSSIBLE THAT MY SKIN  
HAS CHANGED SO MUCH IN THE LAST  
FEW MONTHS? I KNOW I'M TANNING  
EVERY DAY, BUT STILL...

WHAT IS IT,  
GIRL?

THIS ISN'T SOMETHING YOU HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT. I'M YOUR TUTOR AND I KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

DO YOU UNDERSTAND, MISSY?

GOOD. FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT I WOULD HAVE TO PUNISH YOU. NOW OPEN YOUR MOUTH.

B-BUT...

YES, MS. SANI.



WHAT'S GOING ON, MS. SANI?  
WHY DO I NEED TO KEEP MY  
MOUTH OPEN?



JUST DO AS I SAY.



OUCH! D-DID YOU PIERCE  
MY TONGUE?

BUT I NEVER  
SAID---

THAT'S RIGHT, SWEETIE. I  
KNEW HOW MUCH YOU WANTED  
A TONGUE PIERCING.

STOP TALKING, SILLY! WE'RE  
NOT DONE YET. TRY NOT TO MOVE  
IF YOU DON'T WANT TO GET HURT.



OUFH! WHAF WAS FHAF NOW?  
MA FONGUE FEELL WEIF...

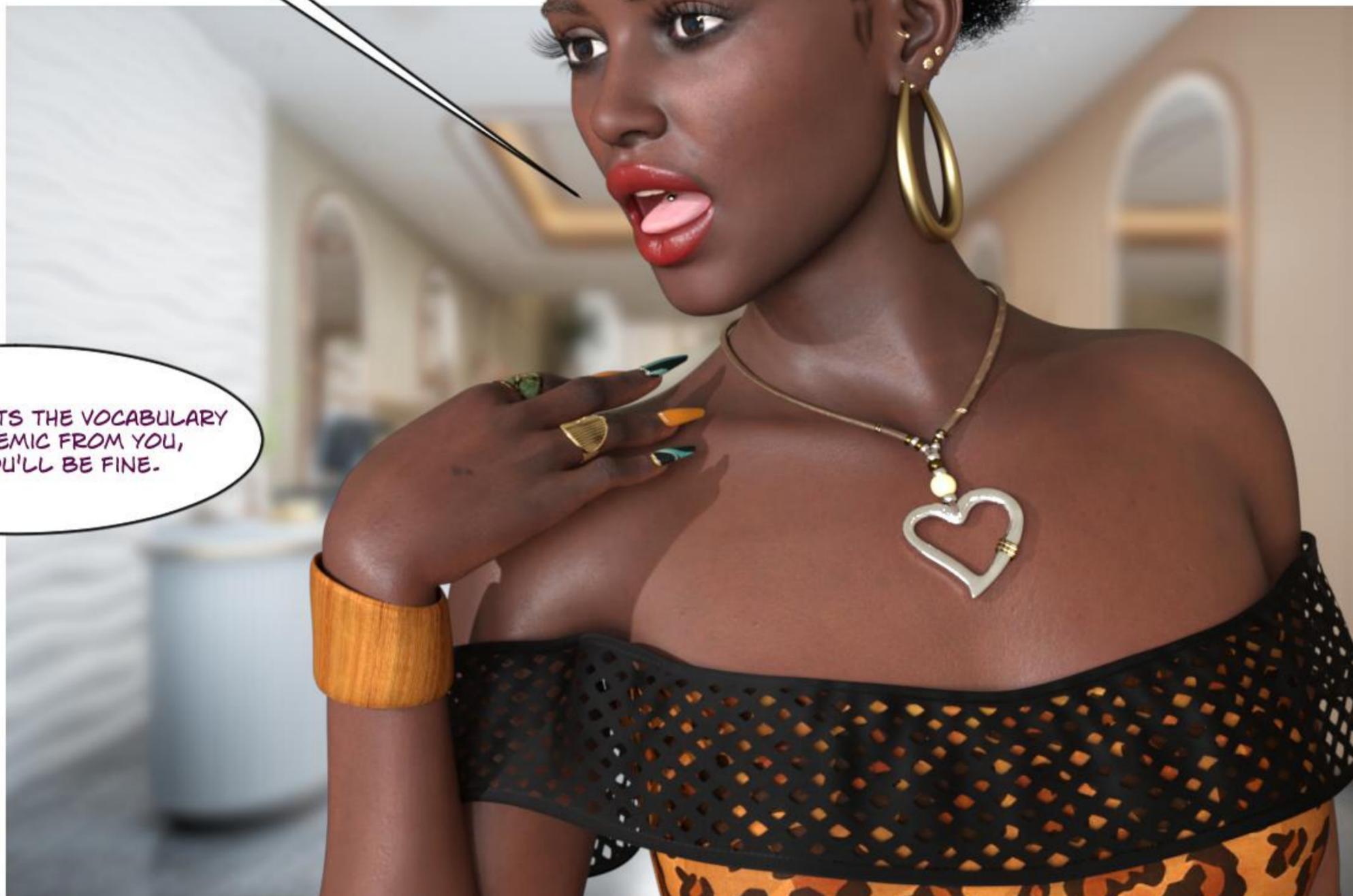
I PUT SOME BOTOX ON  
THE TIP OF YOUR TONGUE  
AND MADE A SMALL CUT IN  
YOUR LINGUAL FRENULUM,  
DARLING.

WHAF?! WHY?

TO MAKE IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR YOU  
TO SPEAK ENGLISH PROPERLY.  
IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE FOR  
A GIRL LIKE YOU, WITH NO FORMAL  
EDUCATION, TO BE BILINGUAL,  
DOES IT? FROM NOW ON, I WANT YOU  
TO SPEAK ONLY IN YOUR MOTHER  
TONGUE, AND, BY MOTHER TONGUE,  
I MEAN THENBANIAN, OF COURSE.

BUF, MS. SANI, MA FHANBANIA  
VOFABULARY IS VELY LIMIFED.  
I DON'F FHINB I WILL BE ABLI  
TO EXPLESS MYSELF COLETY.

NOBODY EXPECTS THE VOCABULARY  
OF AN ACADEMIC FROM YOU,  
AISHA. YOU'LL BE FINE.





BUF, MA'A...

N-NA FAB DALA, D. SANI.  
NA... MALO DAIO.\*

DID YOU HEAR WHAT I JUST TOLD  
YOU, YOUR AIRHEAD? DO YOU  
WANT TO BE PUNISHED?

THAT'S BETTER, GIRL. I HOPE YOU  
BEHAVE FROM NOW ON. I HAVE ONE  
LAST GIFT FOR YOU. WHY DON'T YOU SIT  
DOWN? YOU MIGHT GET A LITTLE DIZZY.  
OPEN YOUR MOUTH AGAIN.

\*I'M SORRY, MS. SANI. I'LL DO AS YOU SAY.



\*COUGH\* \*COUGH\* WHAT'S GOING ON? OUCH I CAN'T SPEAK, IT HURTS SO MUCH!\*

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE... OUCH!

THAT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE BEING WEIRD, AISHA, HONEY. LOOK AT YOU. YOU'RE SUCH A GIRLY, SEXY GIRL WHO WEARS MINI SKIRTS AND HEELS ON DAILY BASIS. SOMEONE LIKE YOU SHOULD DEFINITELY USE A HIGHER, FLIRTY VOICE, DON'T YOU THINK?

WE CAN GO ON LIKE THIS ALL DAY, AISHA, BUT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE SUFFERING HERE. I IMPORTED THIS SPRAY FROM THE USA. IT'S BEEN A BIG HIT THERE WITH GIRLS LIKE YOU. YOU'LL FEEL AN INTENSE PAIN WHENEVER YOU SPEAK UNLESS YOU USE THE RIGHT TONE.

\*AISHA WILL BE TALKING IN THENBANIAN FROM NOW ON, UNLESS STATED OTHERWISE.



YOU JUST NEED TO BE YOURSELF. YOU'RE A GIRL WHO NEVER HAD MANY OPPORTUNITIES, BUT YOU ALWAYS KNEW YOU WERE PRETTY, DIDN'T YOU? AND YOU ALWAYS USED THAT TO YOUR ADVANTAGE. YOU'RE NOT ASHAMED OF IT, QUITE THE OPPOSITE. YOU'RE PROUD OF HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU ARE, AND PROUD OF YOUR ABILITY TO SEDUCE EVERYONE AROUND YOU, LIKE THE FLIRTY, NAUGHTY GIRL YOU ARE. DO YOU UNDERSTAND? NOW TRY AGAIN.

I... I DON'T THINK I KNOW HOW.

HMM... L-LIKE THIS? IS THIS HOW I SHOULD SPEAK?

THAT'S BETTER. I BET YOU FELT LESS PAIN. THE GOOD NEWS IS, YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO PRACTICE UNTIL YOU REACH PERFECTION. THE SPRAY IS LONG LASTING, AND I SPRAYED A GENEROUS AMOUNT. I THINK THE EFFECT WILL LAST FOR A FEW WEEKS, MAYBE EVEN LONGER.



W-WEEKS?!

WHAT?! WHY WOULD I...

YOU SEE, DARLING, WE'VE MADE A LOT OF PROGRESS TODAY. NOW YOU NOT ONLY LOOK LIKE A THEBANIAN GIRL, BUT ALSO SOUND LIKE ONE. THE NEXT STEP IS TO MAKE YOU FEEL AND THINK LIKE AISHA 24/7, NO EXCEPTION. THAT'S WHY YOU'LL TELL YOUR AUNT WHEN SHE ARRIVES THAT YOU'RE ENJOYING YOUR NEW LIFE SO MUCH THAT YOU WANT THE EXPERIMENT TO CONTINUE FOR AT LEAST A YEAR.

DON'T INTERRUPT ME, YOUR INSOLENT GIRL. YOU'LL ALSO TELL HER THAT YOU WISH TO BE TREATED AS AISHA ALL THE TIME. SHE CAN NO LONGER REFER TO YOU AARON, THE AMERICAN MASTER'S STUDENT. IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE. WHO WOULD BELIEVE THAT A FLIRTY, SASSY GIRL LIKE YOU, WHO LIVES FOR YOUR PRECIOUS HEELS AND SKIRTS AND CAN'T SAY A WORD IN ENGLISH IS AN AMERICAN MAN, LET ALONE A NERD ONE? CONGRATS, AISHA, DOLL, YOU GOT THE LIFE YOU WANTED SO BADLY!

AT NIGHT...

MS. SANI IS OUT OF HER MIND  
IF SHE REALLY THINKS I'M GOING  
TO TELL AUNT ZAINAB THAT I WANT  
TO STAY LIVING AS AISHA FOR  
A WHOLE YEAR!



A woman with dark skin and hair styled in a high bun is sitting on a white, tufted leather couch. She is wearing a purple lace bodysuit with a large bow at the waist and a gold heart-shaped belly button ring. She has large gold hoop earrings and a gold nose ring. Her right hand is raised to her hair. A thought bubble is positioned above her head, containing text.

WHY WOULD I WANT SOMETHING  
LIKE THAT? THINGS ALREADY GOT  
TOTALLY OUT OF HAND. I NEVER  
ACCEPTED TO GO THIS FAR  
IN THE EXPERIMENT!



\*SIGH\* TIME TO MOISTURIZE MY BODY BEFORE BED. LIVING AS A FEMALE IS SO DEMANDING. I NEVER CARED SO MUCH ABOUT HOW I LOOKED WHEN I WAS A GUY. AND I DON'T LIKE WHAT THIS CREAM MS. SANI GAVE ME DO WITH MY SKIN. IT FEELS SO SOFT AND SILKY NOWADAYS... IT'S ALMOST LIKE I'M TOUCHING SOMEONE ELSE'S BODY.



ARGH WHATEVER! I THINK I'M JUST SO CONFUSED I CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT. LET ME JUST FINISH MY CUP OF TEA BEFORE SLEEPING. I CAN'T DENY THIS TRADITIONAL THEMBANIAN TEA MS. SANI INSISTED SO MUCH FOR ME TO START DRINKING IS REALLY GOOD. I'M KINDA ADDICTED TO IT.

WAIT... IF I REALLY WANT TO PUT AN END TO THIS NONSENSE AS SOON AS AUNT ZAINAB ARRIVES TOMORROW, WHY DO I STILL KEEP DOING THIS SILLY NIGHTTIME BEAUTY ROUTINE? AND WHY DO I KEEP REFERRING TO MS. USMAN AS AUNT ZAINAB?

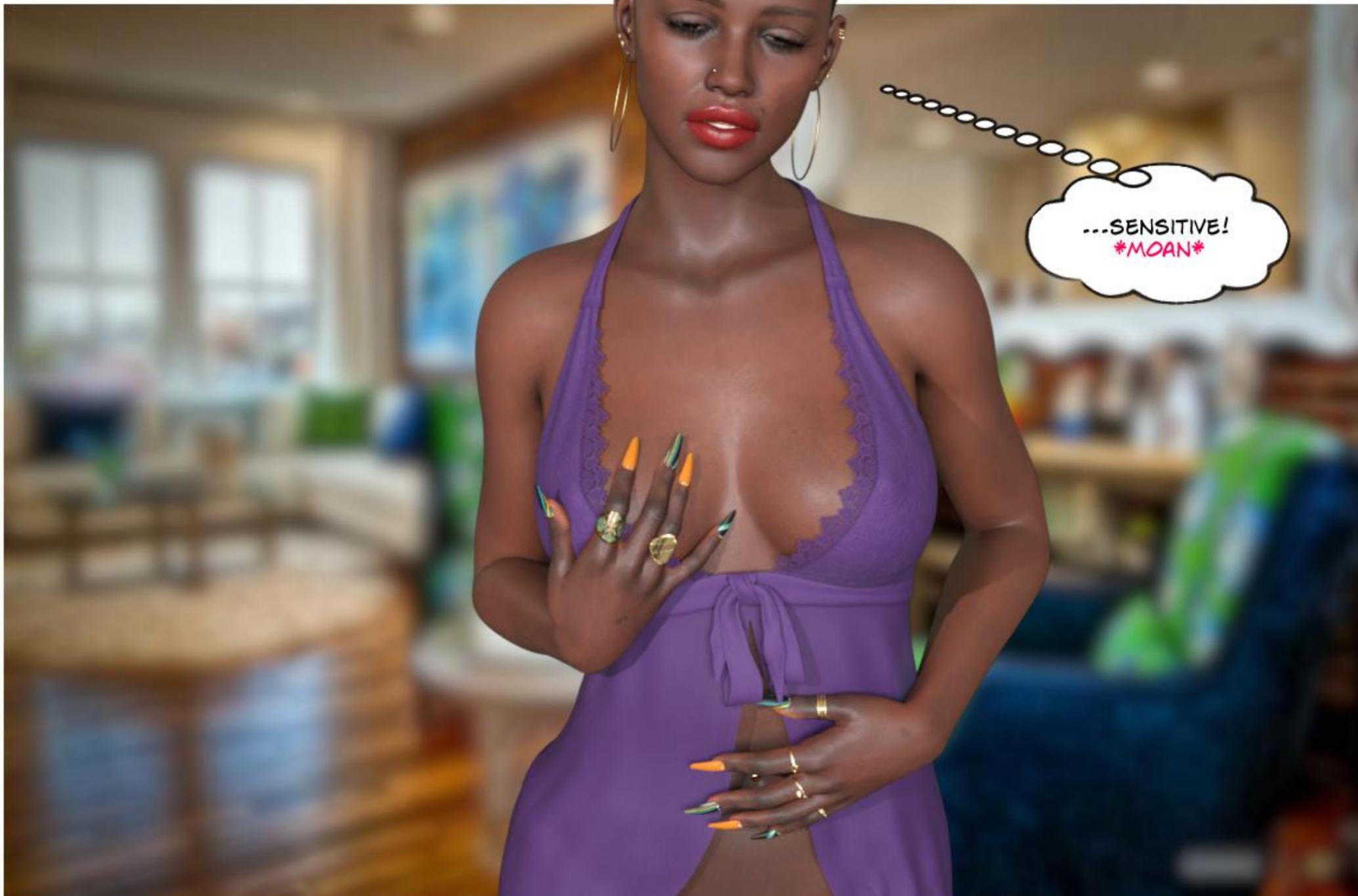
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH I'VE CHANGED IN SUCH A SHORT TIME. THIS IS SO MIND BLOWING!



IF ANY OF MY COLLEAGUES COULD SEE ME RIGHT NOW, WHO WOULD BELIEVE THAT I ACTUALLY AM AARON WALKER?



GOD, I EVEN HAVE BOOBS!  
AND THEY ARE SO DAMN...



...SENSITIVE!  
\*MOAN\*



oooooooooooooooooooo

I REALLY DON'T KNOW HOW  
THAT CRAZY WOMAN, MS. SANI,  
WAS ABLE TO TRANSFORM ME  
LIKE THIS...

...BUT SHE'LL HAVE TO UNDO IT ALL!



I'LL MAKE IT CLEAR TO AUNT ZAINAB THAT THIS IS WHAT I WANT!

THE NEXT DAY...



A-AISHA, OH MY  
GOD!



IS THAT REALLY YOU?



YES, THIS IS ME,  
AUNT ZAINAB.

I DON'T KNOW FOR SURE.  
MS. SANI DID THIS TO ME.

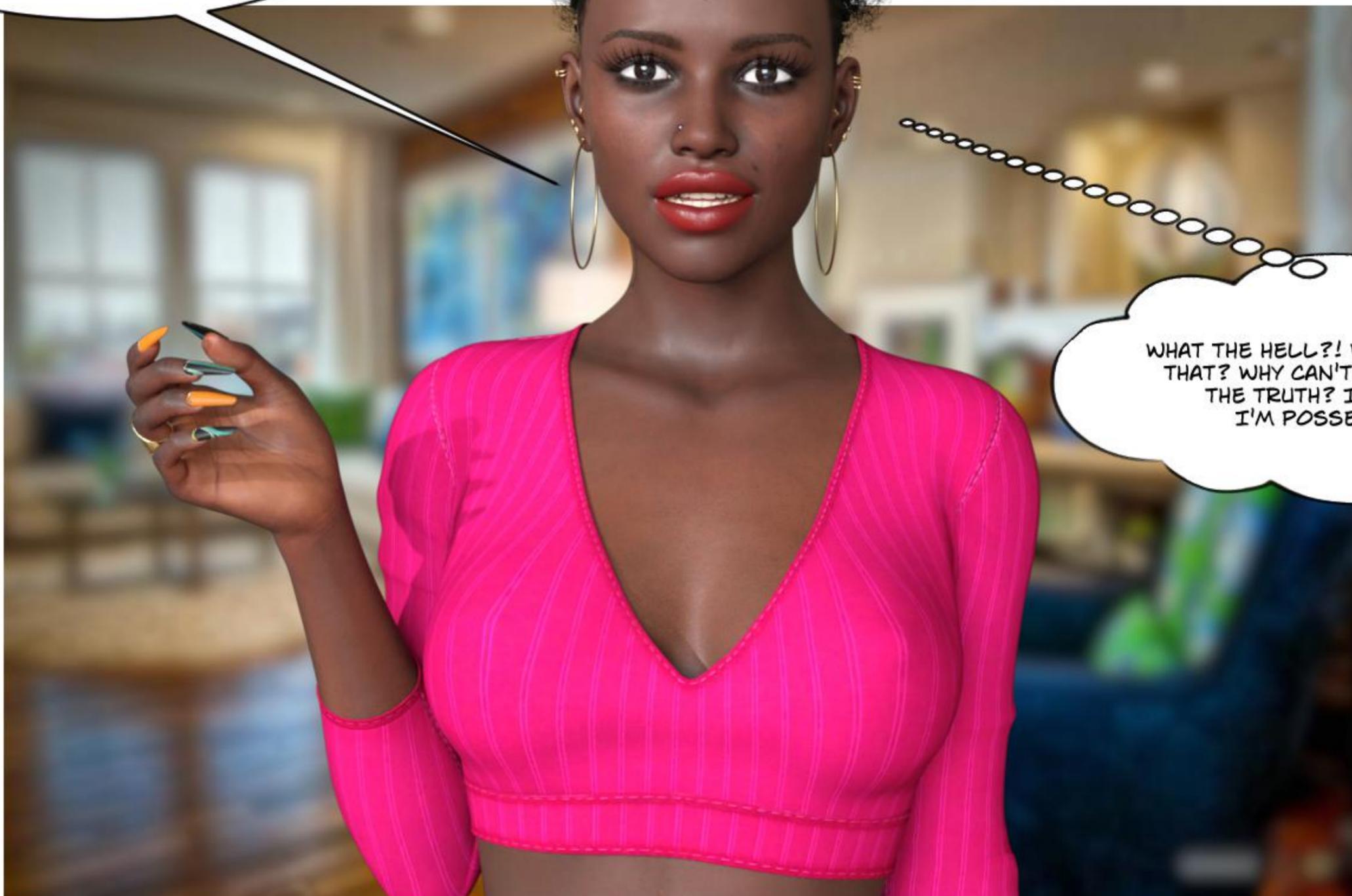
BUT WHAT HAPPENED?  
YOU CHANGED SO MUCH!

DID YOU AGREE WITH THAT?  
I MEAN, YOU LOOK STUNNING  
BUT THIS IS SO SHOCKING!

IT'S NOW OR NEVER! I'M GOING TO TELL AUNT ZAINAB THAT MS. SANI DID ALL THIS AGAINST MY WILL AND THAT I WANT TO GO BACK TO MY OLD SELF RIGHT NOW!



OH, AUNT ZAINAB, I COULDN'T BE  
HAPPIER! I'M SOO GRATEFUL TO  
MS. SANI FOR BEING SO NICE  
TO ME, AND HELPING ME  
IN MY TRANSFORMATION!



WHAT THE HELL?! WHY DID I SAY  
THAT? WHY CAN'T I TELL HER  
THE TRUTH? IT'S LIKE  
I'M POSSESSED!



ARE YOU ABSOLUTELY SURE ABOUT THIS? LISTEN TO ME, AISHA... NO, LISTEN TO ME AARON...

WHO IS AARON, AUNT ZAINAB? AN AMERICAN MEN YOU MET ON YOUR TRIP?

VERY FUNNY, YOUNG MAN! I'M TRYING TO HAVE A SERIOUS CONVERSATION HERE, AND I WANT YOU TO SPEAK TO ME IN ENGLISH!

SORRY, MA'AM. YOU KNOW I CAN'T. I NEVER HAD THE CHANGE TO LEARN ENGLISH.



ARE YOU MOCKING ME?  
I THINK...

YOU SHOULD BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU  
WISH FOR... VERY WELL THEN, MISSY.  
FROM THIS POINT ON, THERE IS NO  
TURNING BACK UNTIL I SAY OTHERWISE.  
YOU'RE AISHA USAMAN. IF YOU REFER  
TO YOURSELF AS ANYONE ELSE YOU'LL  
BE PUNISHED. BEING A THEMBANIAN  
WOMAN IS NOT A JOKE. YOU'VE MADE  
YOUR DECISION AND YOU'LL HAVE TO  
LIVE WITH THE CONSEQUENCES.

PLEASE, AUNT ZAINAB, LET ME SPEAK.  
I LOVE LIVING AS A THEMBANIAN GIRL,  
AND I'D LIKE TO KEEP DOING SO FOR  
AT LEAST A YEAR. CAN YOU TO TREAT  
ME LIKE AISHA AT ALL TIMES, PRETTY  
PLEASE? I THINK THIS IS THE ONLY WAY  
TO MAKE THIS HMM... SORRY, I DON'T  
KNOW THE WORD... TO MAKE THIS THING  
WORK OUT!

THANK YOU SO MUCH,  
AUNT ZAINAB!

NOW THERE'S ONLY ONE THING  
LEFT TO DO... I'LL HAVE TO INFORM  
HARVARD THAT AARON WALKER SADLY  
DIED IN A TRAGIC ACCIDENT DURING  
AN EXPEDITION TO THE COUNTRYSIDE.



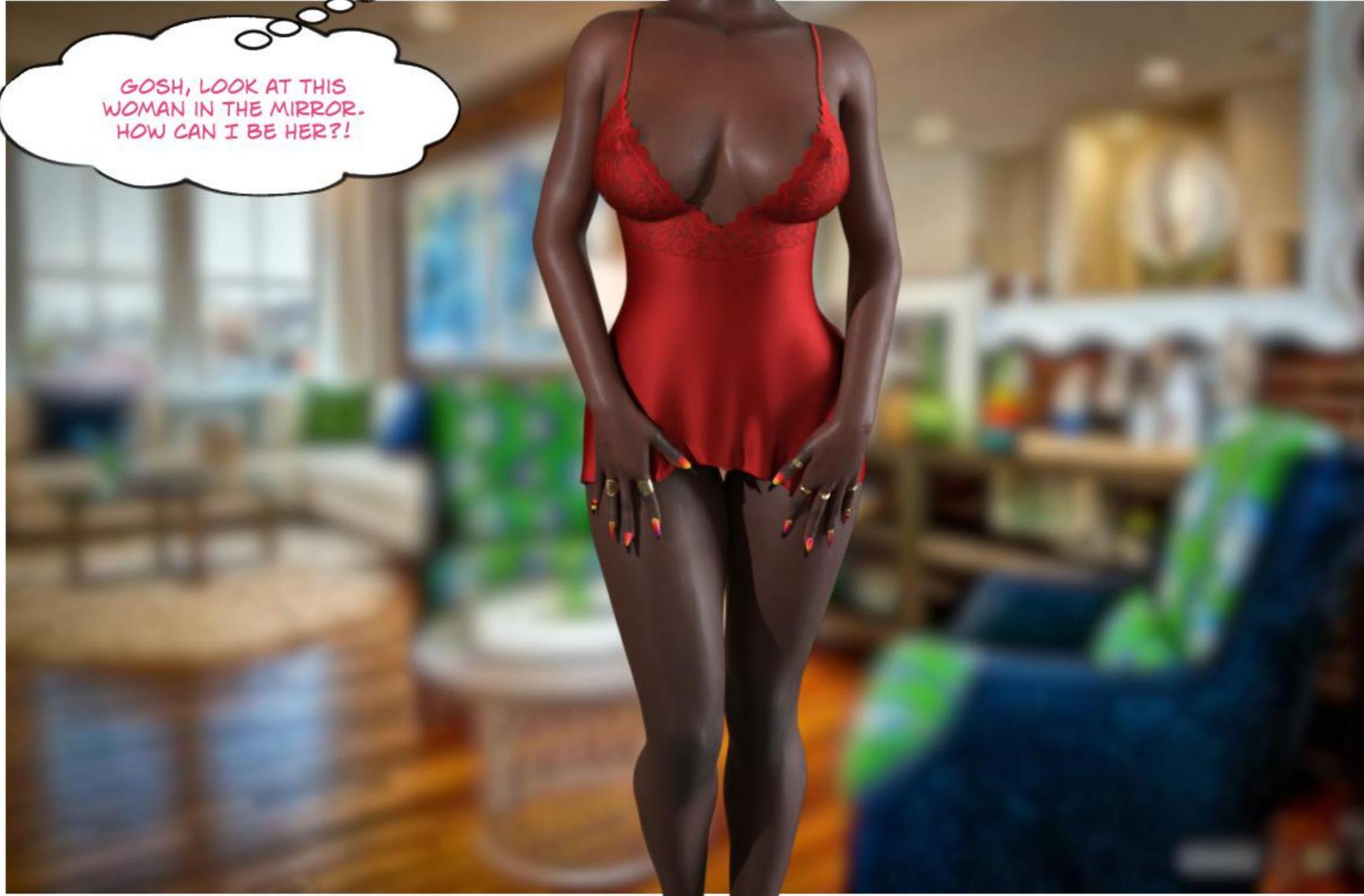


H-HE DIED?!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, AISHA, HONEY?  
YOU'VE NEVER MET ANYONE CALLED  
AARON, HAVE YOU? THERE'S NOTHING  
FOR YOU TO WORRY ABOUT. NOW GO  
MAKE DINNER. I AM STARVING,  
MY DEAR NIECE!

TWO MONTHS LATER...





GOSH, LOOK AT THIS  
WOMAN IN THE MIRROR.  
HOW CAN I BE HER?!

A woman with dark skin and curly hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a red lace-trimmed bodysuit. She is looking to her left with a thoughtful expression, her hand near her face. The background is a blurred indoor setting. Two thought bubbles are connected to her by dotted lines. The first bubble is on the left, and the second is on the right.

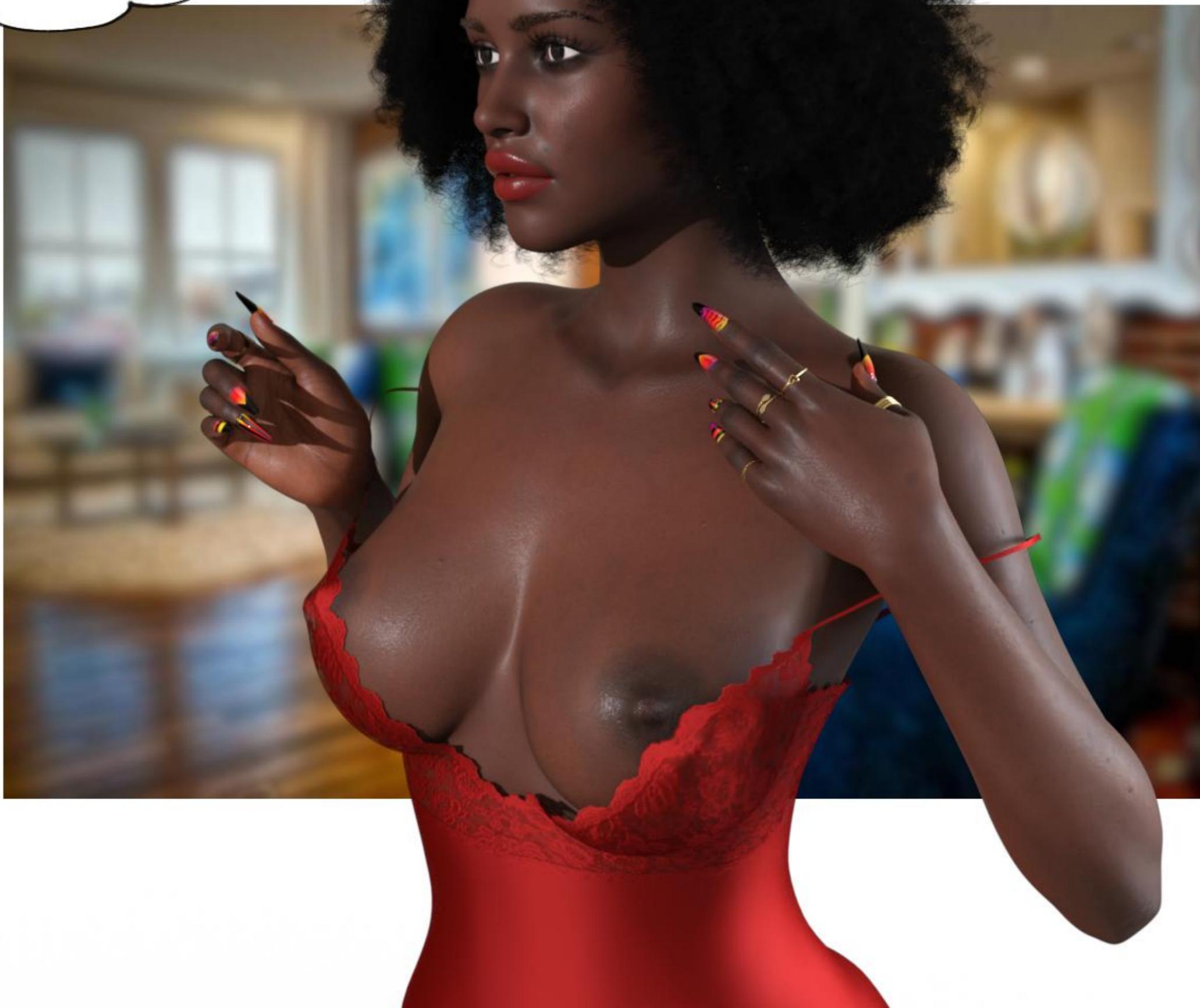
EVERYTHING IS SO, SO WEIRD...  
I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY I  
COULDN'T TELL AUNT ZAINAB  
THE TRUTH ABOUT HOW I FEEL  
THE DAY SHE GOT BACK HOME.

EVEN NOW, EVERY TIME I TRY  
TO SAY I WANT TO GO BACK  
TO BEING A MAN, I FEEL AN  
EXTREME AGONY THAT ONLY  
GOES AWAY WHEN I SAY  
I LOVE BEING AISHA.



THE ONLY POSSIBLE ANSWER IS THAT  
MS. SANI MESSED UP WITH MY HEAD  
THE SAME WAY SHE MESSED UP WITH  
MY BODY. AND GOD, SHE REALLY DID  
A BIG NUMBER ON ME...

IF NOT FOR ONE SMALL DETAIL,  
EVEN I MYSELF WOULD DOUBT  
THAT I USED TO BE A GUY.





A TRULY SMALL  
DETAIL...



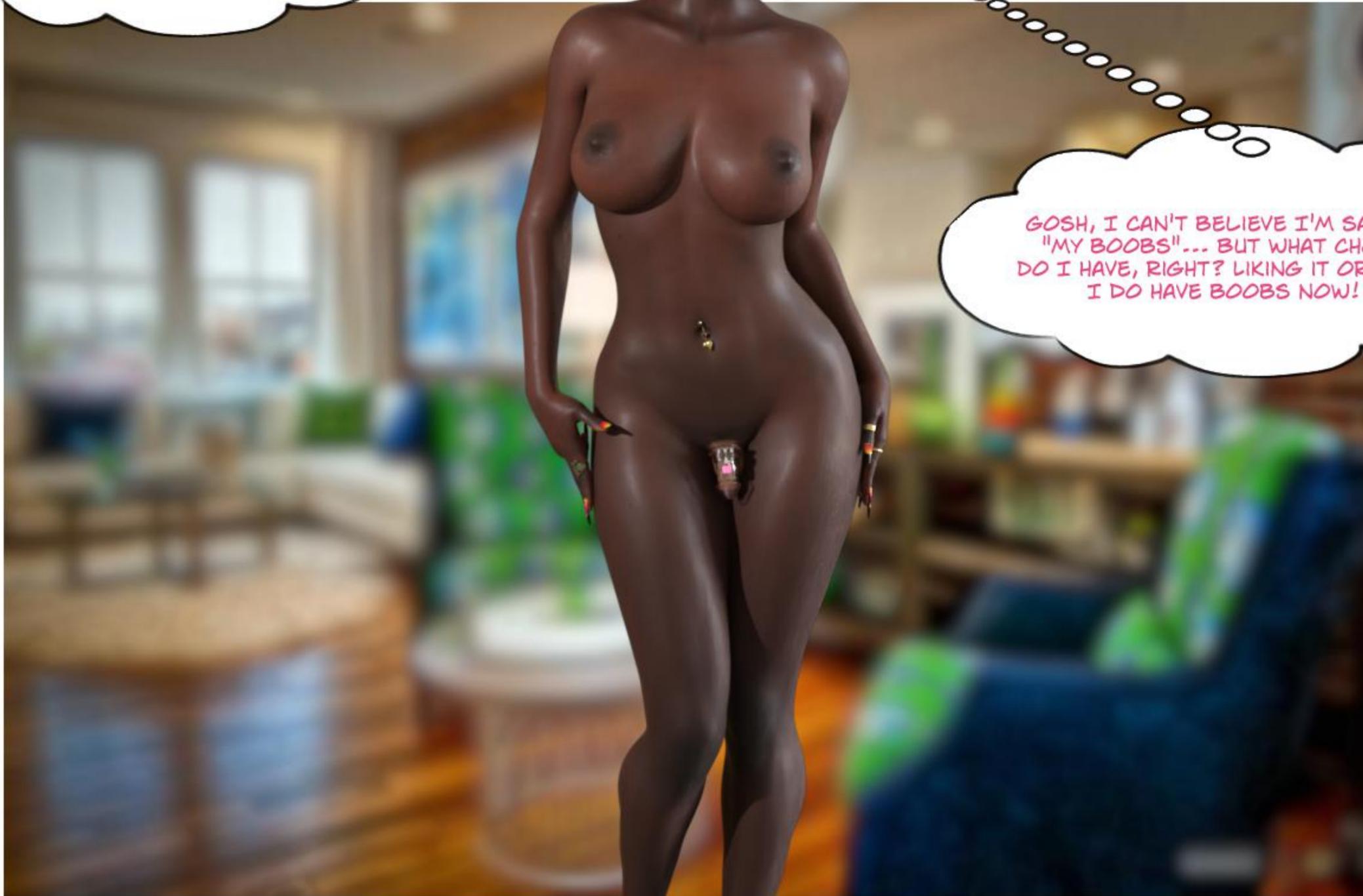
SO SMALL THAT I CAN  
WEAR A THONG WITH  
NO PROBLEM AT ALL.



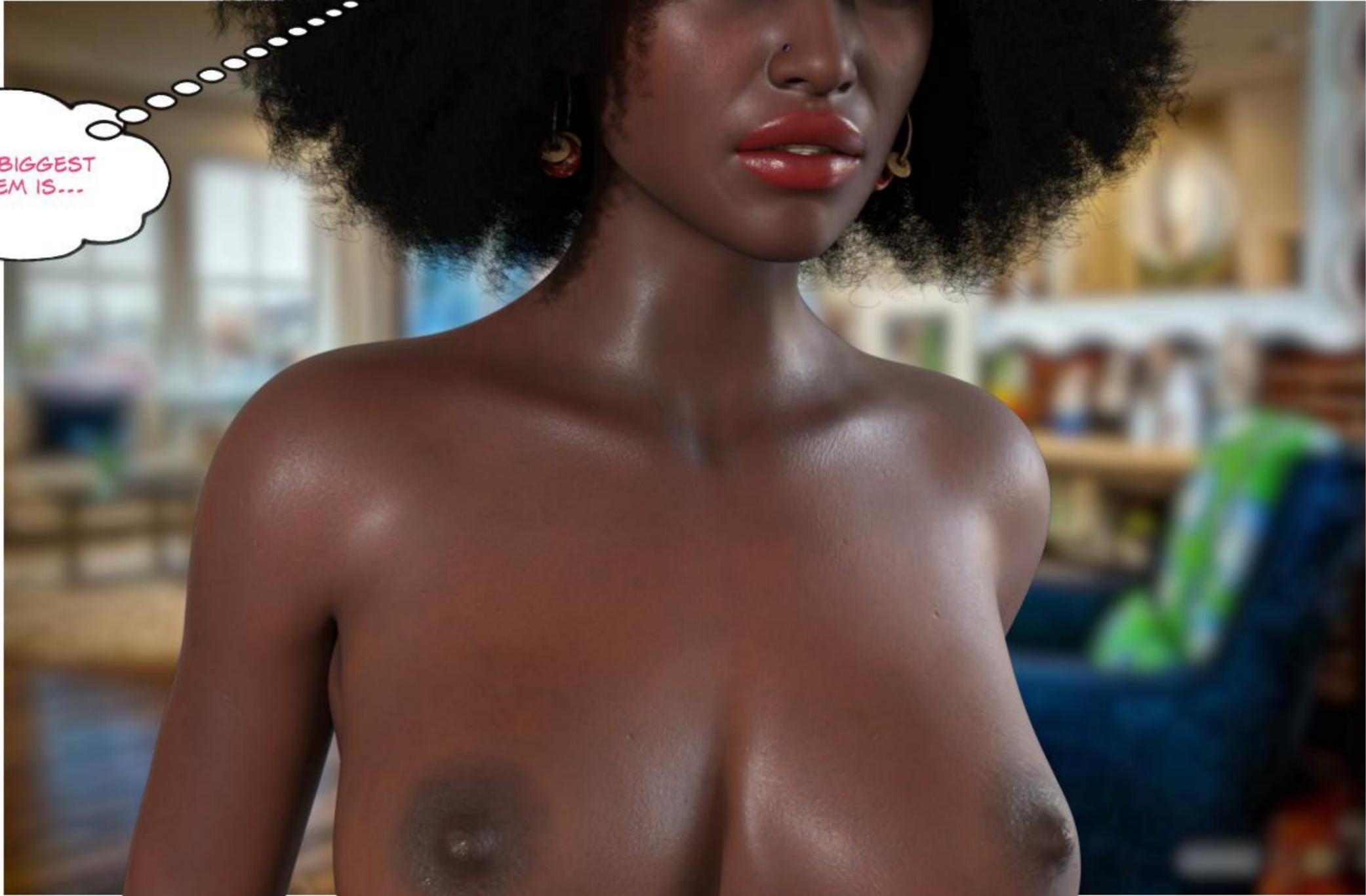
SO TINY...

MS. SANI REPLACES MY CAGE  
WITH A SMALLER ONE EVERY WEEK.  
THIS ALL STARTED WHEN I GOT  
A BONER AFTER SHE TOUCHED  
MY BOOBS...

GOSH, I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING  
"MY BOOBS"... BUT WHAT CHOICE  
DO I HAVE, RIGHT? LIKING IT OR NOT,  
I DO HAVE BOOBS NOW!



BUT THE BIGGEST  
PROBLEM IS...





...WITH MY COCK LOCKED OR NOT,  
I STILL FEEL HORNY PRETTY OFTEN,  
ESPECIALLY WHEN I TOUCH MY BOOBS.

GOD, I CAN EVEN FEEL  
MY NIPPLES GETTING HARD!





oooooooooooooooooooo

MY COCK, EVEN BEING SO TINY, ALSO TRIES TO GET HARD, BUT THAT'S JUST IMPOSSIBLE BECAUSE OF THE CAGE. THIS IS SO FRUSTRATING AND PAINFUL!

THAT'S IT, I CAN'T HOLD IT  
ANYMORE. IT'S BEEN FOREVER  
SINCE I'VE HAD ANY KIND OF SEXUAL  
RELEASE. I NEED TO FIND A WAY  
TO COME!





I TALKED TO MS. SANI ABOUT MY SITUATION, AND, AS A SOLUTION, SHE OFFERED ME THIS!

THERE'S NO WAY I'M GOING TO  
STICK THIS VIBRATOR IN MY BODY.  
I'D NEVER DO SOMETHING LIKE  
THAT! BUT MAYBE I CAN USE THIS  
IN ANOTHER WAY...





\*GASP\*

**Bzzzz**



IT FEELS GOOD...

SO FREAKING GOOD!



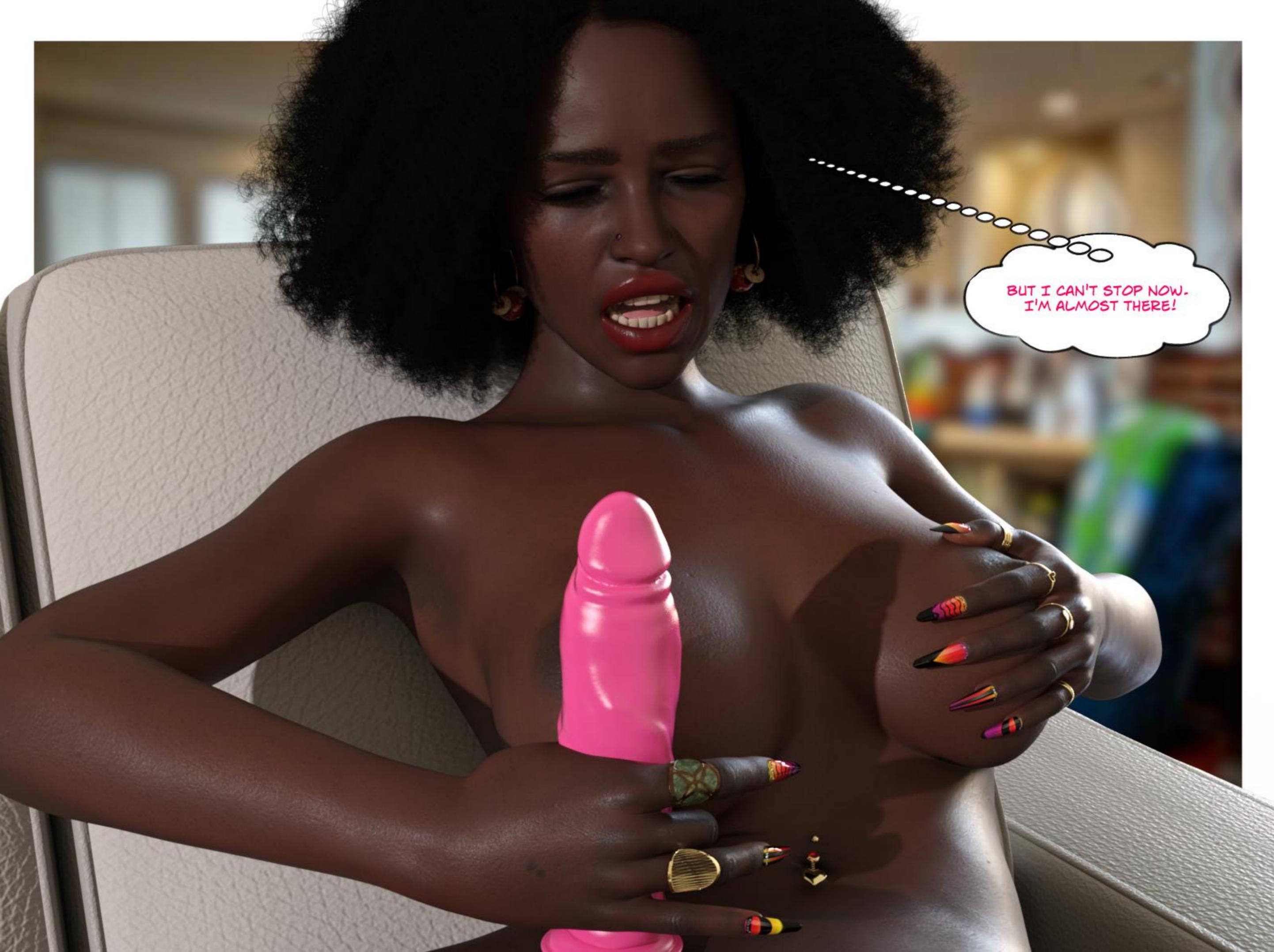


IT'S AMAZING HOW SENSITIVE  
MY BOOBS ARE.

MUCH MORE SENSITIVE  
THAN MY COCK HAS EVER  
BEEN FOR SURE!

TALKING ABOUT MY COCK,  
IT KEEPS STRUGGLING TO  
BREAK FREE. IT HURTS  
A LOT!





BUT I CAN'T STOP NOW.  
I'M ALMOST THERE!

YEAH...





\*MOAN\*



HMMMM...



АHHHHHHH!!!

THE FOLLOWING WEEK...





AISHA, WE NEED TO TALK.

I'D SAY YES, GIRL.

IS THERE A PROBLEM, MS. SANI?

B-BUT I'VE BEEN DOING EVERYTHING YOU ASK ME TO DO, MA'AM!



THAT'S SOMETHING I CAN'T DENY...  
YOU'VE BEEN A GREAT HELP, AISHA,  
HONEY, NOT ONLY AS MY ASSISTANT,  
BUT ALSO AS A MANICURIST. YOU'RE  
GETTING REALLY GOOD AT THIS!

W-WHAT AM I DOING  
WRONG THEN, MS. SANI?

YOU SEE? THAT'S THE PROBLEM! THE WAY YOU TALK, IT SOUNDS LIKE I'M FORCING YOU TO DO ALL THIS, WHEN IN FACT YOU'RE THE ONE WHO BEGGED TO BE AISHA!

I DON'T THINK THIS IS RIGHT. THE OTHER GIRLS HERE AT THE SALON, FOR INSTANCE, SAY YOU NEVER ACCEPT THEIR INVITATION TO GO OUT TOGETHER.

...





I D-DON'T THINK I'M READY TO GO OUT WITH THEM, MA'AM!

B-BUT...

NONSENSE, SILLY. THIS WON'T DO. YOU WON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE A THEMBANIAN GIRL JUST GOING FROM HOME TO WORK AND FROM WORK TO HOME!

LET'S HAVE SOME TEA AND TALK ABOUT IT, AISHA. IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO OPEN UP... THE GIRLS EVEN HAVE A GIFT FOR YOU!

A GIFT, SHE SAID...





GOSH...

I'M MORE SCREWED  
THAN EVER!



WHAT IS WRONG WITH ME? WHY  
DO I KEEP OBEYING MS. SANI  
IN EVERYTHING? WHY CAN'T  
I SAY NO TO HER?



ON THE WEEKEND...





I... I S-STILL DON'T  
THINK THIS IS A GOOD  
IDEA, HADIZA!

DON'T BE SILLY, AISHA, HONEY,  
MS. SANI HAS ALREADY TALKED  
TO YOU ABOUT THIS.

B-BUT...

NO BUTS! WE ARE CO-WORKERS,  
AREN'T WE? IT'S TIME FOR YOU  
TO SOCIALIZE WITH ME AND THE  
OTHER GIRLS. DO YOU HATE US  
OR SOMETHING?





N-NO, OF COURSE NOT!  
YOU GIRLS HAVE BEEN SO  
FRIENDLY AND HELPFUL!

THIS IS JUST THAT... I'M NOT  
EXACTLY INTO NIGHTCLUBS.  
AND THIS OUTFIT...

THEN WHAT'S THE  
PROBLEM?

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR  
OUTFIT? YOU REMEMBER  
I BOUGHT YOU THIS DRESS,  
DON'T YOU? ARE YOU SAYING  
YOU DON'T LIKE THE GIFT?



GOSH, WHAT AM I GOING TO SAY TO HADIZA NOW? IF SHE AND THE OTHER GIRLS START DISLIKING ME, MY SITUATION CAN GET EVEN MORE COMPLICATED! MS. SANI MADE IT CLEAR I'LL HAVE TO KEEP LIVING AS AISHA FOR A LOT LONGER IF I DON'T GET ALONG WITH THE GIRLS.

NO, OF COURSE I LOVE  
THE GIFT! IT'S J-JUST...



YOU KNOW WHAT  
I THINK, AISHA---

\*GULP\*



A woman with dark skin and hair styled in a bun, wearing a shiny red, form-fitting, backless dress with crisscrossing straps. She is standing in a blurred indoor setting, possibly a restaurant or bar. She has gold jewelry including bracelets and earrings. The image is overlaid with several comic-style speech bubbles containing text.

... I THINK YOU'RE JUST HAVING COLD FEET ABOUT HANGING OUT WITH US. I UNDERSTAND THIS IS SOMETHING NEW FOR YOU, BUT TRUST ME, I'M SURE YOU'LL HAVE A LOT OF FUN!

THAT'S RIGHT, GIRL! YOU KNOW WHAT, I WANTED THIS TO BE A SURPRISE, BUT I SEE YOU NEED SOME EXTRA MOTIVATION. THERE'S SOMEONE I WANT TO INTRODUCE YOU TO TONIGHT.

AH, YOU'RE ALREADY INTERESTED!

ENOUGH TALK, GIRL. WE'RE LATE. LET'S GET GOING!

FUN...?

SOMEONE? YOU DON'T MEAN... A MAN, DO YOU?!

W-WHAT? NO, I THINK...

A LITTLE LATER...



GOSH, I CAN'T BELIEVE  
I'M HERE...

I'VE NEVER BEEN TO A NIGHTCLUB  
BEFORE, NOT EVEN BACK IN THE  
US WHEN I WAS JUST A GUY  
CALLED AARON.



A woman with dark skin and curly hair, wearing a shiny red halter-neck dress and large gold hoop earrings, is holding a purple cocktail in a glass with a sugar rim and a lemon twist. She has a tattoo of a rose on her left shoulder and is wearing several gold rings on her fingers. The background is a blurred nightclub scene with purple and blue lights. Two comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The top bubble contains the text: "EVERYTHING IS SO WEIRD... I HATE THE WAY ALL THE GUYS ARE OGLING ME, AS IF I WERE A PIECE OF MEAT!". The bottom bubble contains the text: "I REALLY THINK THAT DRINKING IS A BAD IDEA IN THIS SITUATION, BUT THE GIRLS DIDN'T GIVE ME A CHOICE...".

EVERYTHING IS SO WEIRD...  
I HATE THE WAY ALL THE GUYS  
ARE OGLING ME, AS IF I WERE  
A PIECE OF MEAT!

I REALLY THINK THAT DRINKING  
IS A BAD IDEA IN THIS SITUATION,  
BUT THE GIRLS DIDN'T GIVE ME  
A CHOICE...

OH, AISHA, HERE'S THE PERSON  
YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD  
TO MEETING!

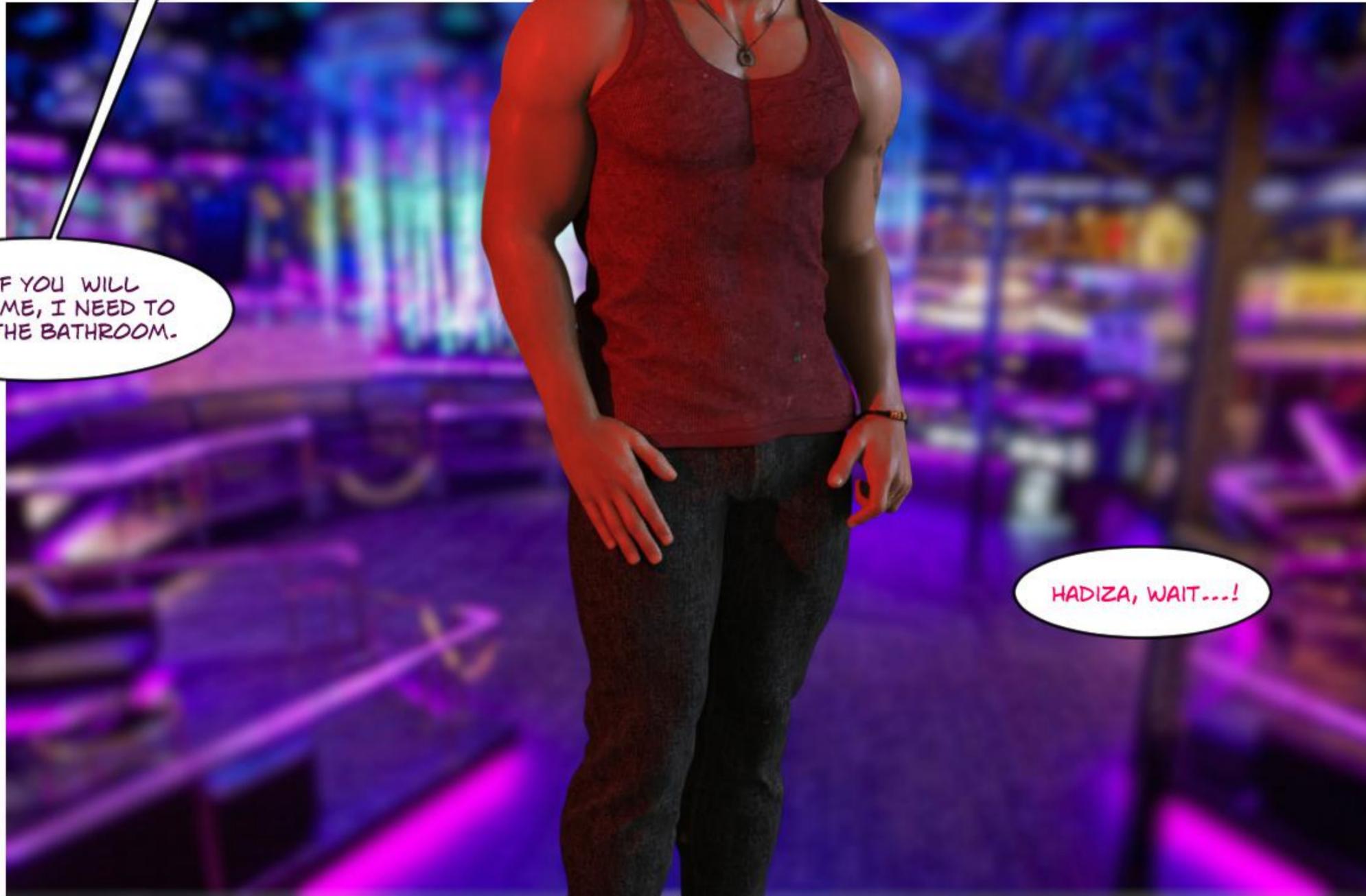
HUH?



GIRL, THIS IS JAFAR, THE FRIEND I TOLD YOU ABOUT. I'M SURE YOU TWO WILL GET ALONG JUST GREAT!

NOW IF YOU WILL EXCUSE ME, I NEED TO GO TO THE BATHROOM.

HADIZA, WAIT....!





YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SHY, BABE, I'LL KEEP YOU COMPANY UNTIL SHE COMES BACK.





TRUST ME, IT WILL  
BE A PLEASURE...



YOU ARE THE HOTTEST GAL  
I'VE SEEN IN A VERY, VERY  
LONG TIME, AFTER ALL....



WHAT ABOUT WE  
GO DANCING?



D-DANCING? I DON'T THINK THIS IS A GOOD IDEA!

NONSENSE! A BODY LIKE YOURS IS MADE FOR DANCING. C'MON, BABE!

SEE? I TOLD YOU THIS  
WOULD BE FUN!



Y-YEAH?



GOSH, I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DANCING WITH THIS GUY. NO MATTER HOW MUCH I'VE BEEN TRAINED TO ACT AND MOVE LIKE A WOMAN, DANCING ON THESE SKY-HIGH HEELS IS SO FREAKING HARD!



HOW ABOUT SOME  
TWERKING NOW?



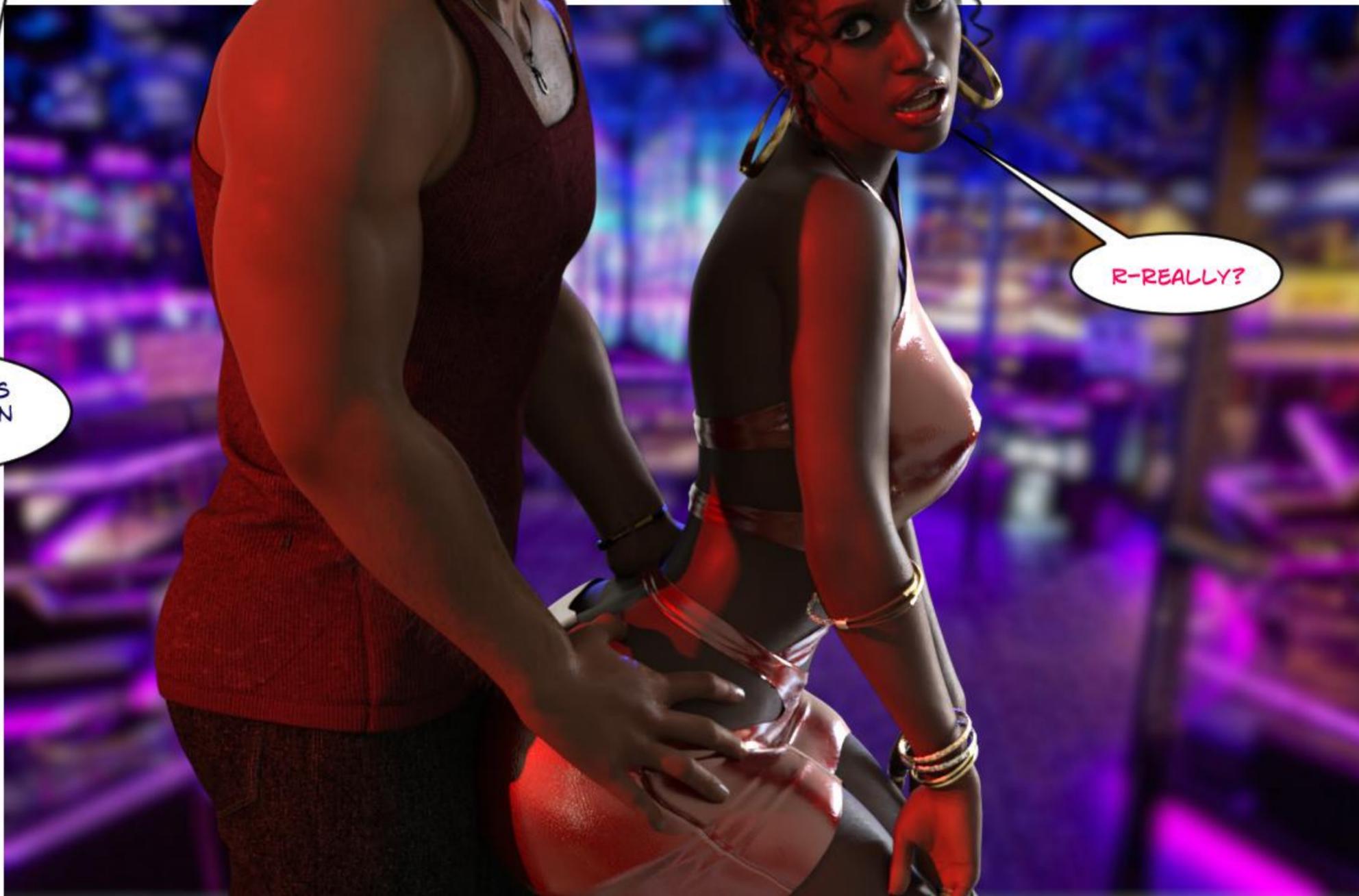
T-TWERKING?! I DON'T  
KNOW HOW TO TWERK!

WITH SUCH SEXY HIPS?  
DON'T BE SILLY.

THAT'S IT, BABY. YOU'RE  
DOING AMAZING!

SURE, IT SEEMS  
YOU WERE BORN  
TO DO THIS...

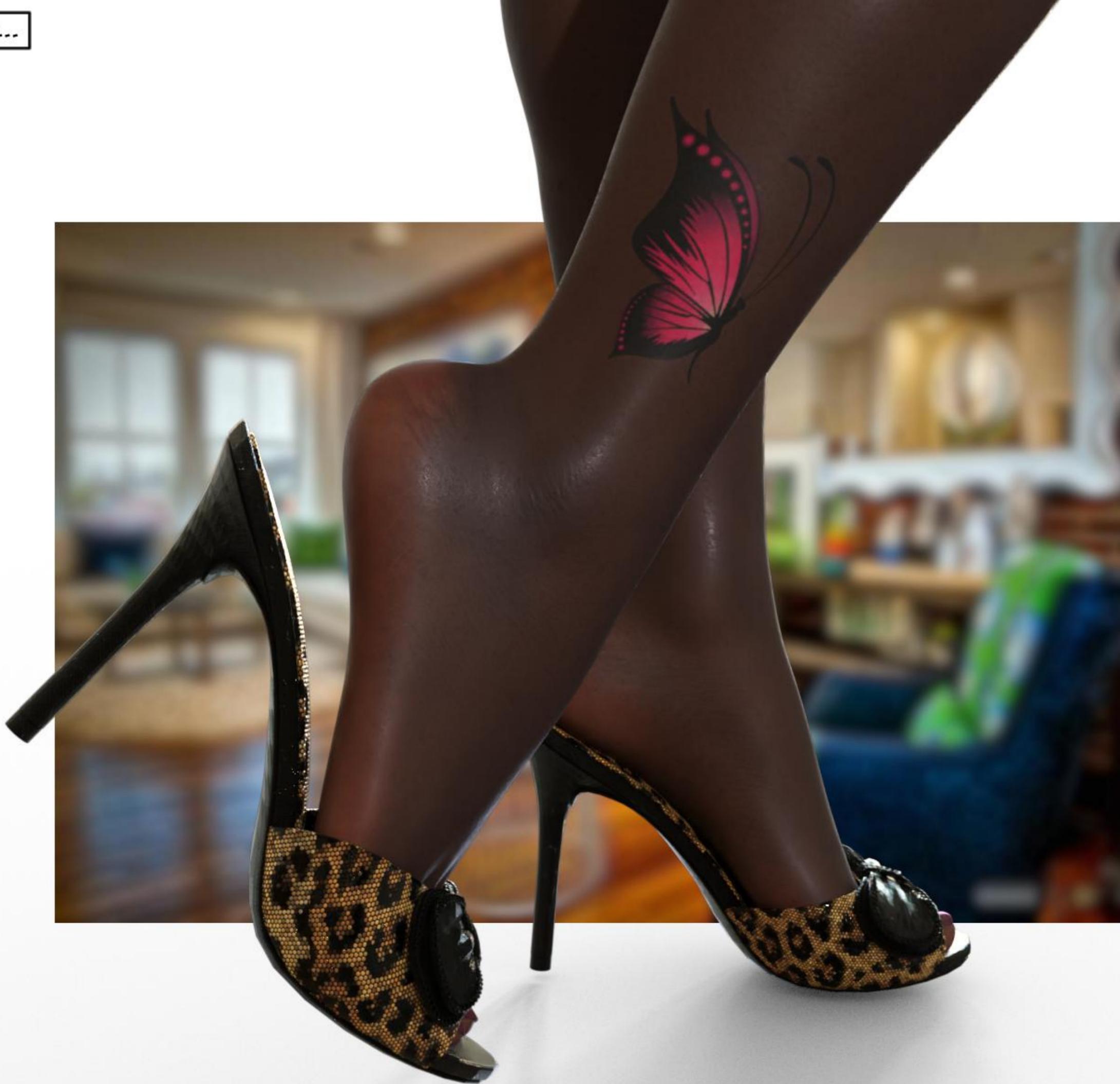
R-REALLY?





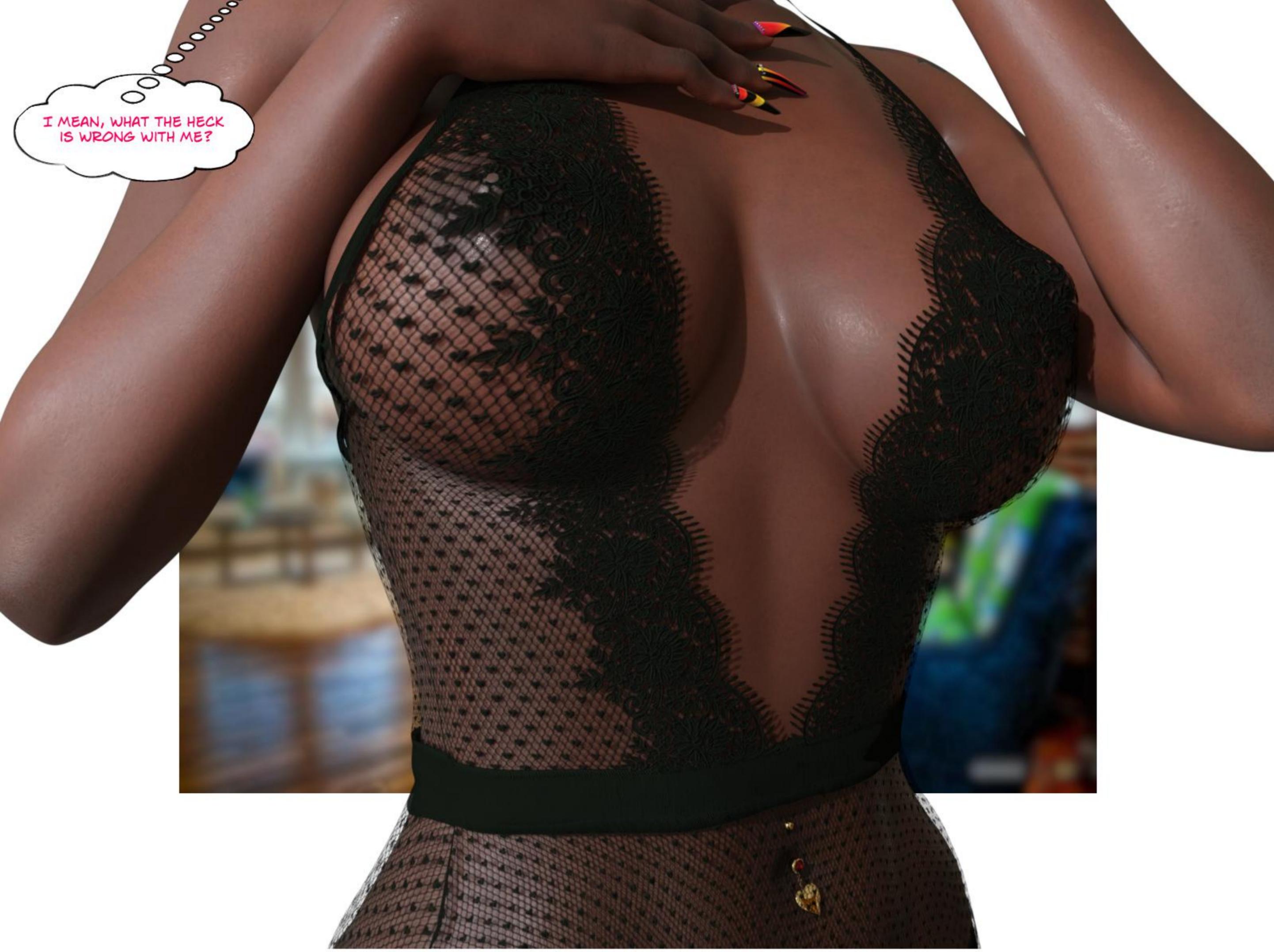
OH MY GOSH! IS JAFER...  
GETTING HARD? , YEAH, I CAN  
TOTALLY FEEL HIS HARD COCK  
AGAINST MY ASS. BUT EVEN  
CRAZIER, WHY THE HELL ARE MY  
NIPPLES GETTING HARD TOO?!

THE NEXT DAY...

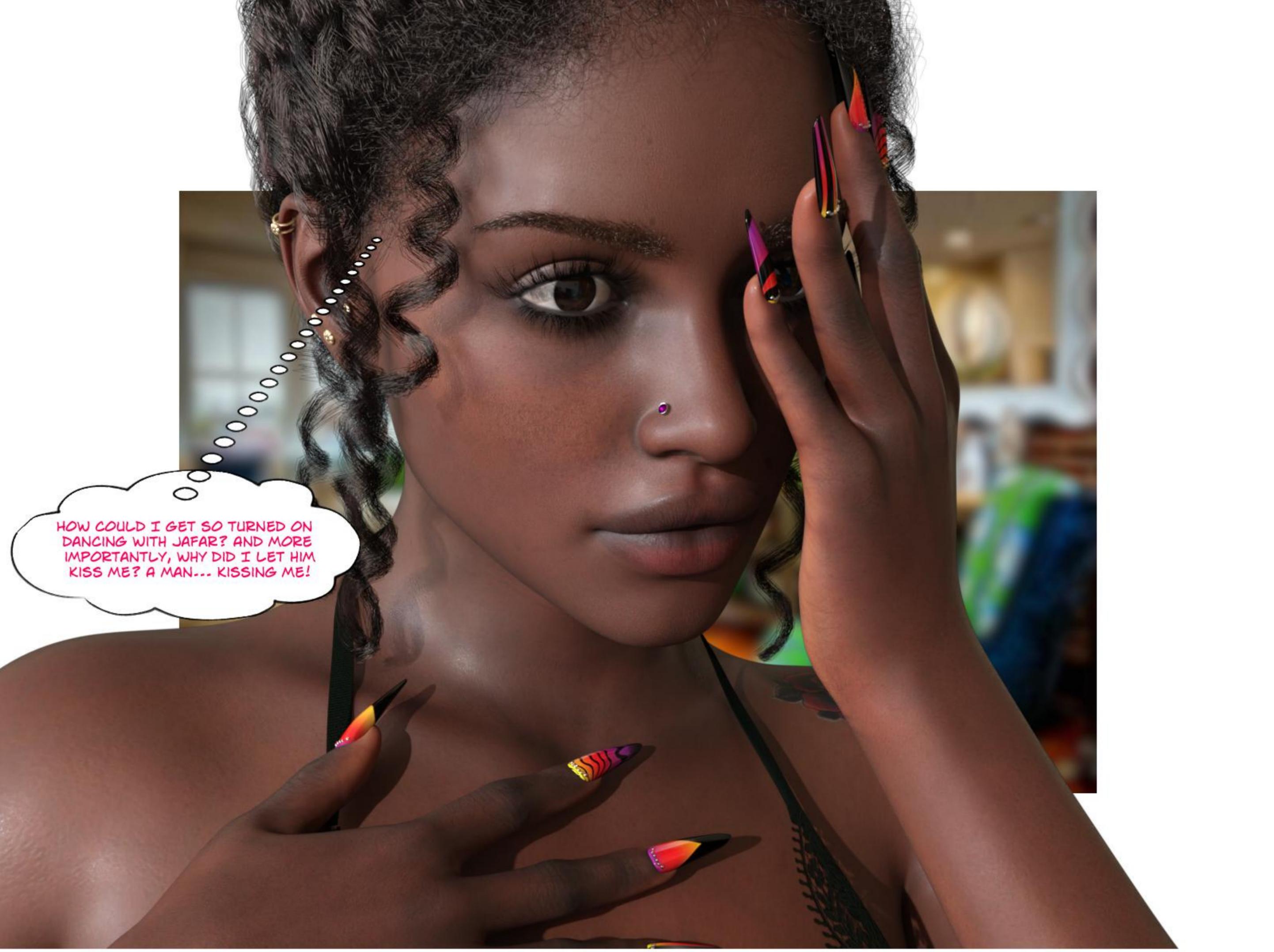


GOSH, I JUST CAN'T  
BELIEVE IT...



A close-up photograph of a woman's back and shoulders. She is wearing a black, intricately patterned lace bodysuit with a fishnet-like texture. Her hands are raised behind her head, and her fingernails are painted with a vibrant, multi-colored design. A white thought bubble with a black outline is positioned in the upper left corner, containing the text "I MEAN, WHAT THE HECK IS WRONG WITH ME?". The background is blurred, showing what appears to be a retail or clothing store environment with shelves and garments.

I MEAN, WHAT THE HECK  
IS WRONG WITH ME?



HOW COULD I GET SO TURNED ON  
DANCING WITH JAFAR? AND MORE  
IMPORTANTLY, WHY DID I LET HIM  
KISS ME? A MAN... KISSING ME!



I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE  
MY FIRST KISS EVER WAS  
WITH A MAN. IT'S AWFUL!

WELL, MAYBE AWFUL IS  
TOO STRONG A WORD SINCE  
I TOTALLY LOVED EVERY  
MINUTE OF IT...

WHAT?! OH MY GOSH, YOU NEED  
TO STOP THINKING NONSENSE,  
AISHA! YOU NEED TO FOCUS, GIRL.  
FOCUS ON RECOVERING YOUR  
TRUE SELF!



WELL, WELL, WELL,  
LOOK WHO FINALLY  
DECIDED TO WAKE UP!

G-GOOD MORNING,  
AUNT USMAN!

I HEARD YOU HAD A LIVELY  
NIGHT, DOLL. IT SEEMS YOU  
EVEN HAVE A BOYFRIEND NOW!

W-WHAT?! NO I DON'T  
HAVE A BOYFRIEND!  
I... I J-JUST...

RELAX, HON, I'M NOT MAD AT YOU.  
I'M ACTUALLY GLAD YOU'RE OPENING UP.  
ABOUT TIME! ISN'T IT NICE TO FINALLY  
ACCEPT WHO YOU TRULY ARE?



LOOK HOW DAINTY AND GRACEFUL  
AISHA IS! ISN'T SHE THE MOST  
PRECIOUS THING IN THE WORLD?  
DEFINITELY THE MOST FEMININE  
PERSON I HAVE EVER SEEN.

I THINK HAUWA IS RIGHT. NO TRAINING  
PROGRAM IN THE WORLD WOULD HAVE  
BEEN ABLE TO ACHIEVE THIS UNLESS  
DEEP DOWN AISHA HAD ALWAYS WANTED  
TO BE THIS PERSON, A GIRLY AND  
BEAUTIFUL TAMBANIAN GIRL.

AND OF COURSE, I LOVE HAVING HER  
AROUND. IN A COUNTRY LIKE THIS,  
IN ORDER TO BE A SUCCESSFUL WOMAN  
IN ACADEMIA, I HAD TO GIVE UP A LOT OF  
THINGS, INCLUDING GETTING MARRIED AND  
BEING A MOTHER. YES, I THINK IT'S  
A WIN-WIN SITUATION.

A woman with dark skin and curly hair styled in a bun with braids. She is wearing a black lace halter top and has a rose tattoo on her left shoulder. Her expression is one of shock and disbelief, with wide eyes and an open mouth. She is in a room with a bookshelf in the background.

SEEING HOW SETTLED INTO YOUR  
NEW LIFE AND HAPPY YOU ARE NOW,  
I'VE MADE A DECISION, AISHA, HONEY.  
OUR PREVIOUS AGREEMENT WAS THAT  
YOU WOULD LIVE AS MY NIECE FOR ONE  
YEAR, BUT I'VE DECIDED TO EXTEND YOUR  
STAY HERE... INDEFINITELY. YOU'RE NOT  
GOING ANYWHERE. YOU WILL BE AISHA  
USMAN, A THEMBANIAN GIRL, FOREVER.

F-FOREVER?!  
B-BUT AUNT...

THAT'S ENOUGH, GIRL. THE MATTER IS  
ALREADY DECIDED AND, TRUST ME, THIS IS  
FOR YOUR OWN GOOD. NOW YOU SHOULD  
GET READY FOR WORK. YOU DON'T WANT  
HAUWA TO BE MAD AT YOU, DO YOU?  
I'M SURE SHE'S DYING TO HEAR  
ABOUT YOUR BOYFRIEND...

A FEW WEEKS LATER...



OH, AISHA, HONEY,  
WHAT DID I TELL YOU?  
YOU LOOK PERFECT!





I DON'T KNOW,  
HADIZA. DON'T YOU  
THINK THIS IS...

...A LITTLE  
TOO MUCH?



NONSENSE, GIRL!



YOU WANT TO IMPRESS YOUR  
MAN, DON'T YOU? DON'T YOU LOVE  
IT WHEN JAFAR LOOKS AT YOU AND  
MAKES IT CLEAR THAT YOU ARE THE  
THING HE DESIRES THE MOST  
IN THE WORLD?



YOU'VE BEEN SEEING EACH OTHER FOR A FEW WEEKS NOW, AND HE DID SAY THAT THIS WILL BE A SPECIAL NIGHT FOR YOU GUYS...

WHO KNOWS WHAT HE HAS IN MIND... BUT WHATEVER IT IS, I'M SURE YOU WANT TO LOOK YOUR BEST, RIGHT?



ALL THIS IS SO SCARY.  
HADIZA IS RIGHT, JAFAR DID SAY  
THIS IS GOING TO BE A SPECIAL  
NIGHT! GOSH, I WONDER WHAT  
HE'S PLANNING...



I CAN'T DENY THAT I LOOK  
SO PRETTY AND HOT, THOUGH.  
I'M SURE JAFAR WILL LOVE THIS.  
WAIT, WHY DOES THIS THOUGHT  
MAKE MY HEART RACE SO FAST?  
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, AISHA?

AFTER PARTYING...





OH, AISHA, YOU'RE  
JUST SO HOT!



HMMM...

YOU NEED TO STOP HIM,  
GIRL... YOU KNOW THIS  
ISN'T RIGHT!





BUT IT FEELS SO,  
SOOO GOOD...



AHHH---



W-WAIT, JAFER. I THINK WE'RE GOING TOO FAST!



RELAX, BABE! WHAT ARE YOU  
AFRAID OF? IS IT ABOUT YOUR  
LITTLE SECRET DOWN THERE?



Y-YOU KNOW?



YES, I KNOW EVERYTHING.  
I KNEW THE TRUTH ABOUT  
YOU FROM THE START.

B-BUT DON'T YOU  
MIND IT?



NOT AT ALL!  
IN FACT...





I THINK THIS IS PRETTY HOT. YOU WEREN'T BORN AS AISHA, BUT YOU CHOSE TO BECOME WHO YOU ARE. DO YOU SEE THE DIFFERENCE? ISN'T THAT TRUE, BABE? DON'T YOU LOVE BEING A SEXY THEMBANIAN CHICK?



I... I...

...THINK SO?





THEN IT'S TIME  
FOR YOU TO SHOW IT,  
YOU NAUGHTY GIRL!

GOSH, THIS IS IT...





...I'M SUCKING A COCK!  
A REAL COCK!



JAFER'S DICK IS JUST SO HUGE!  
MUCH BIGGER THAN ANY OF THE  
DILDOS I'VE TRIED SO FAR!



BUT I NEED TO TRY MY BEST  
TO GET IT ALL INSIDE MY MOUTH.  
I HAVE TO BE A GOOD COCKSUCKER...  
JUST THINKING ABOUT IT MAKES ME  
SO DAMN AROUSED!





YOU REALLY ARE HAVING FUN,  
AREN'T YOU, YOU LITTLE SLUT?  
AND I HAVE TO SAY, I'M ALSO LOVING  
WHAT YOU'RE DOING DOWN THERE. I CAN  
PICTURE YOU IN THIS POSITION QUITE  
OFTEN FROM NOW ON. BUT ENOUGH  
SUCKING FOR NOW. I WANT TO  
MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD TOO!

RELAX, BABE, I PROMISE  
I'LL BE GENTLE... AT LEAST  
IN THE BEGGINING!

GOSH, I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S  
GOING TO SHOVE THAT MONSTROUS  
COCK OF HIS INSIDE ME! IF I WASN'T  
SO TURNED ON THIS WOULD  
BE A LOT SCARY!

A close-up, 3D rendered image of a hand holding a glass. The hand is rendered with detailed skin texture and shading, showing veins and muscle structure. The glass is partially filled with a clear liquid. The background is a textured, reddish-brown surface. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper left corner, containing the text "HERE WE GO...".

HERE WE GO...





AHHHH!





АННННН!





I CAN FEEL JAFAR DEEPER AND  
DEEPER INSIDE ME AND...





АHHHHHHH!!!



YES, HIS GIANT DICK IS ALL  
INSIDE ME NOW...



THIS... THIS...



OH GOD, THIS IS SOMEHOW  
STARTING TO FEEL GOOD!



YOU'RE ENJOYING THIS,  
AREN'T YOU? TELL ME  
HOW MUCH YOU LIKE THIS!

A woman with long, thick black braids and bright red lips is shown from the chest up, appearing to be in a state of intense pleasure or shouting. She is wearing a gold chain necklace and large hoop earrings. Behind her, the back of a man's torso is visible. The background is a blurred bedroom with a red lamp and a bed. A speech bubble points to her mouth.

I LOVE THIS! PLEASE,  
FUCK ME HARDER!



YOU DON'T NEED TO  
ASK TWICE, BABE!

OOHHHH!!!!



A close-up photograph of a woman with dark skin and her hair styled in intricate braids. She is lying down, with her head resting against a brown, tufted leather headboard. She is wearing a red top. Her eyes are closed, and she has a pained or intense expression on her face, with her mouth slightly open. A thought bubble is positioned above her head, containing text in red capital letters. The background is plain white.

GOD, MY COCK IN THE CAGE IS  
HURTING SO MUCH... BUT FOR SOME  
REASON IT MAKES ME EVEN MORE  
EXCITED... I THINK...



I'M GOING TO CUM...!

A YEAR LATER...



WELL, WELL,  
WELL...





LOOK WHO'S BACK!

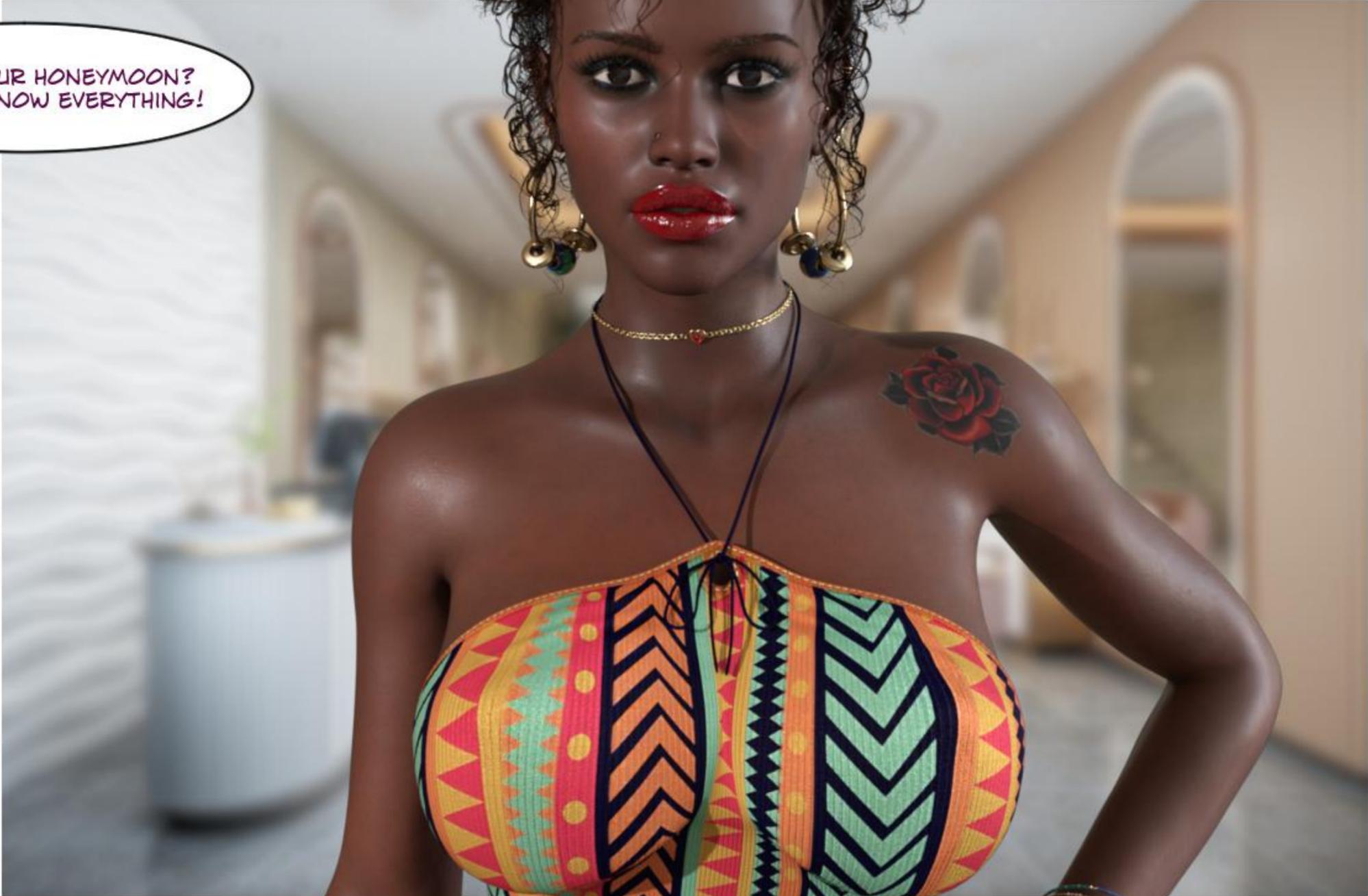
DON'T YOU LOOK STUNNING?



SO TELL ME,  
AISHA...



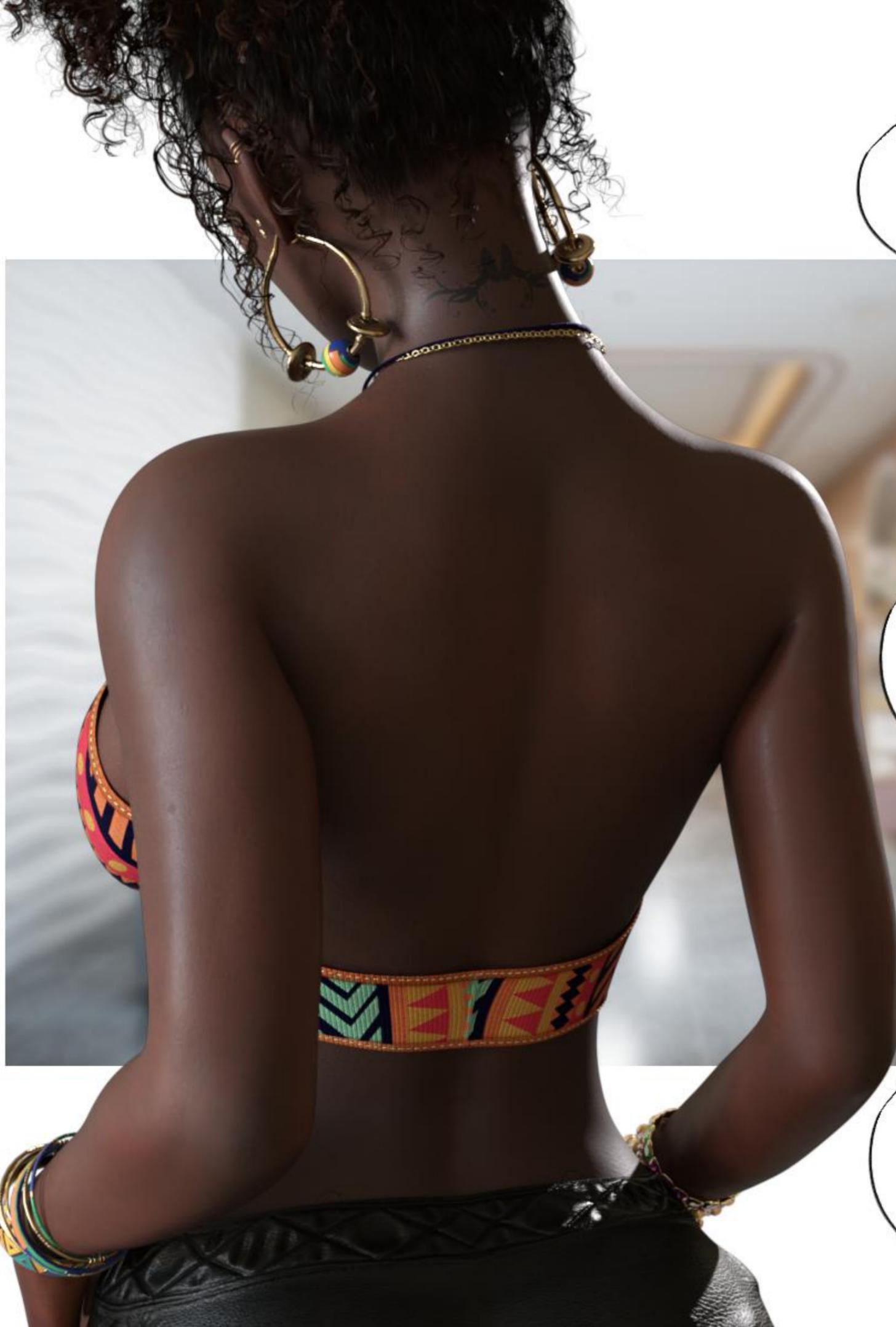
HOW WAS YOUR HONEYMOON?  
I WANT TO KNOW EVERYTHING!



HMM... IT WAS FABULOUS,  
MS. SANI. THANKS FOR ASKING!  
WE HAD A LOT OF FUN!



YOU LOOK LIKE SOMEONE  
WHO HAD A LOT OF FUN INDEED,  
GIRL! I'M SURE JAFAR KEPT YOU  
BUSY THE WHOLE TIME, HUH?

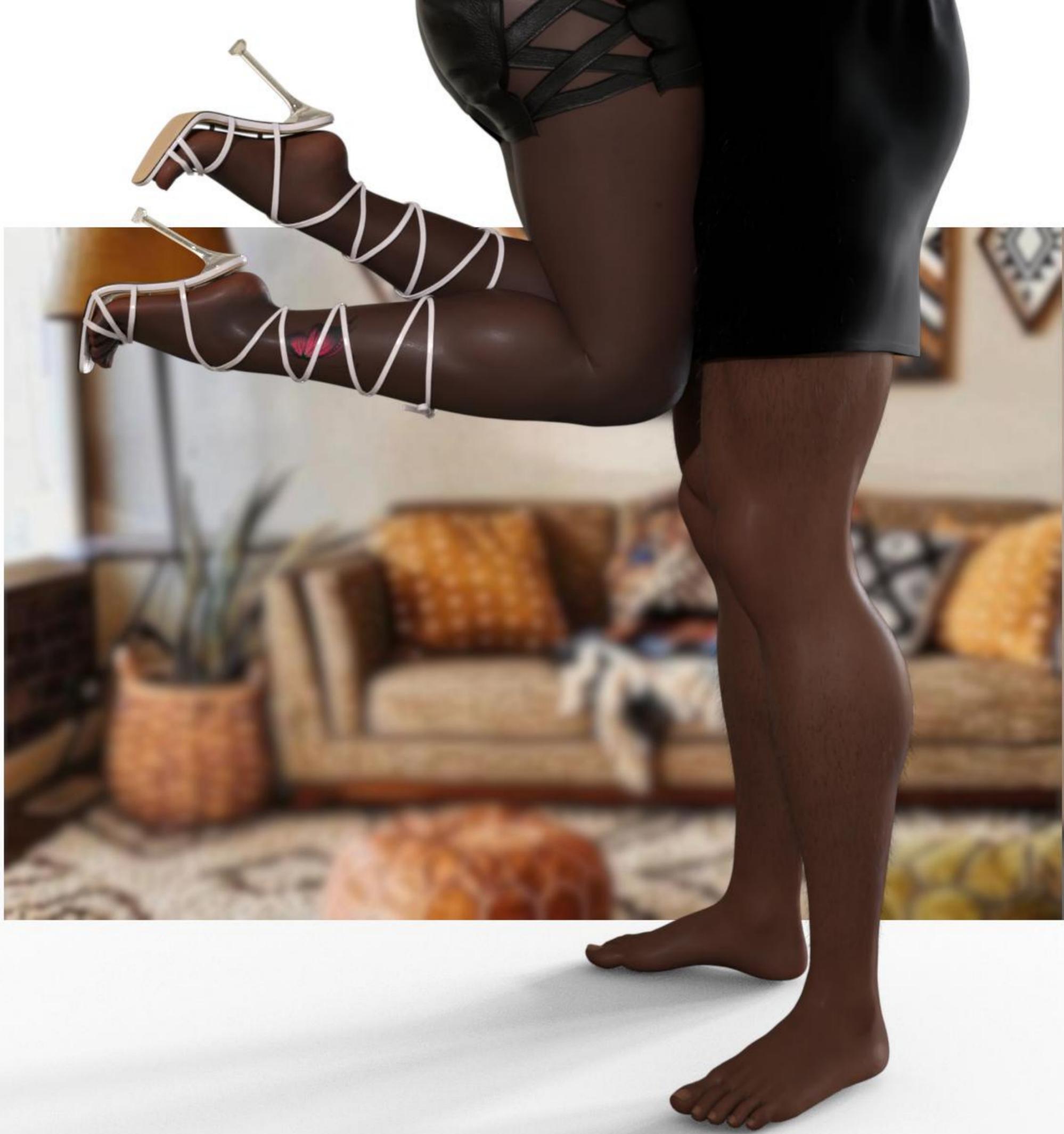


JUST LOOK AT YOU "AISHA"! I'M JUST SO PROUD OF THE WORK I DID ON YOU! YOU USED TO BE A SILLY BOY WHO THOUGHT YOU COULD TRY LIVING LIKE ONE OF US FOR A WEEK OR TWO AND THEN GO BACK TO YOUR PRIVILEGED LIFE. WELL, NO MORE, HONEY!

NOW YOU'RE GOING TO BE A THEMBANIN GIRL FOREVER! NOT ONLY THAT, BUT A MARRIED ONE, WITH A HORNY HUSBAND WHO LOVES GIRLS LIKE YOU! YOUR "AUNT" IS ALSO VERY HAPPY TO HAVE YOU AROUND, SINCE SHE NEVER HAD A DAUGHTER OR SON. OBVIOUSLY, SHE DOESN'T KNOW THAT I USED A SPECIAL TEA TO STOP YOU FROM TELLING HER YOU WANTED TO LEAVE.

NO MORE PAPERS AND LECTURES FOR YOU! YOU'LL JUST BE ONE OF MY EMPLOYEES HERE AT THE SALON, AND THAT WON'T CHANGE. LIKE MOST OF THE GIRLS IN THEMBA, YOU DIDN'T HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO GO TO COLLEGE, AFTER ALL. YES, I THINK YOU LEARNED YOUR LESSON! AND IF YOU HAVEN'T ALREADY, YOU'LL HAVE THE REST OF YOUR LIFE TO DO SO!

IN THE EVENING...



SO, HOW WAS YOUR DAY,  
BABE?





SO-SO... YOU KNOW HOW BOSSES ARE. MS. SANI IS STILL A PAIN IN THE ASS. BUT I'M HAPPY TO BE BACK HOME!





DON'T YOU WORRY, DEAR. LIKE I SAID, SOON I'LL HAVE MONEY TO START MY OWN BUSINESS SO WE CAN WORK TOGETHER! YOU WON'T HAVE TO LOOK AT THAT DAMN WOMAN'S FACE EVER AGAIN! NOW LET ME SHOW YOU HOW MUCH I MISSED YOU ALL DAY LONG...





AS CRAZY AS THIS SOUNDS, THE TRUTH IS THAT I COULDN'T BE HAPPIER NOW. MS. SANI, THAT BITCH, THINKS I DON'T KNOW THAT SHE USED THE TEA TO CONTROL ME. YES, I'VE READ ABOUT THE NATIVE PLANT FROM WHICH THAT TEA WAS MADE, AND HOW IN THE PAST IT WAS USED TO MAKE PEOPLE ACT AGAINST THEIR WILL.

I DON'T KNOW IF I'M STILL UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE TEA OR NOT, BUT THE THING IS THAT NO ONE HAS EVER TREATED ME AS WELL AS JAFAR DOES. SURE, THE SEX IS ROUGH, BUT I CAN'T DENY I LIKE IT A LOT.... LIKE A LOOOOT! I STILL HAVE MY LITTLE THING DOWN THERE, AND IT DRIVES JAFAR CRAZY. AS HE ALWAYS SAYS, THE FACT THAT I CHOSE TO BE A THEMBANIAN GIRL IS VERY EXCITING FOR HIM.

I DON'T THINK THAT WAS MS. SANI'S PLAN. I'M SURE SHE EXPECTED JAFAR TO TREAT ME LIKE GARBAGE, NOT LIKE A QUEEN, I FEEL LOVED FOR THE FIRST TIME.

AND IT FEELS GREAT...





THE END