

HI, ASHLEY! I'M BRANDON, AND I'M GOING TO BE YOUR NEW PRIVATE MATH TEACHER!

YOUR MOTHER TOLD ME THAT YOU'RE A HIGH SCHOOL SOPHOMORE. YES, I KNOW MATH CAN GET TRICKY AT THIS POINT...

BUT THAT'S WHY I'M HERE! I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW. SO WHY DON'T WE GET STARTED?



SIGH I HATE BEING FORCED TO TEACH THIS SPOILED LITTLE BRAT! NO WONDER SHE CAN'T LEARN MATH. IT SEEMS SHE CAN ONLY THINK ABOUT CLOTHES, SHOES, MAKEUP... AND BOYS-!

UNFORTUNATELY, I HAVE NO CHOICE. I JUST GOT MY DEGREE, AND HER MOTHER IS PAYING ME FIVE TIMES MORE THAN I WOULD BE EARNING IN A REGULAR SCHOOL. THIS WAY, IN JUST A FEW MONTHS I'LL HAVE MONEY FOR MY MASTER'S DEGREE.

IF I SURVIVE UNTIL THEN...

ASHLEY, ARE YOU PAYING ATTENTION TO WHAT I'M SAYING? LET'S TRY AGAIN...

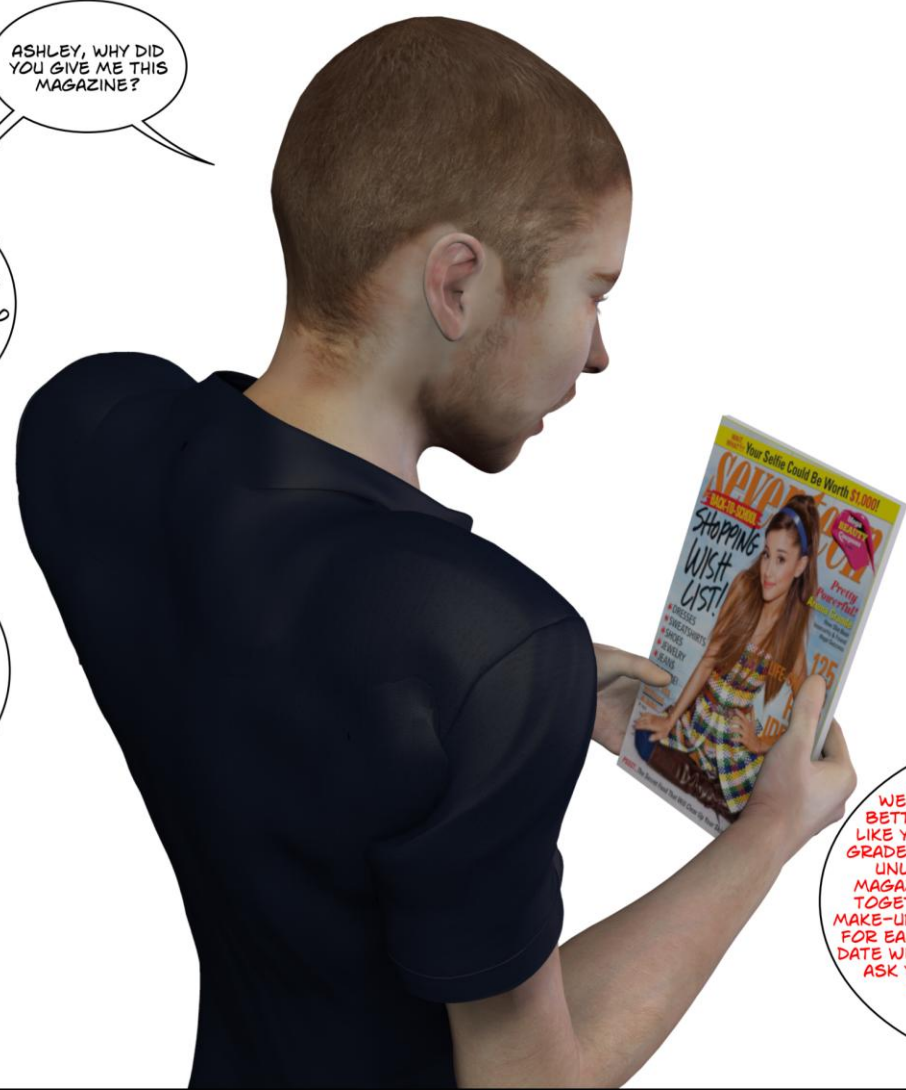
C'MON, ASHLEY, YOUR GRADE ON THE MATH TEST WAS PRETTY BAD!

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU! I DON'T THINK YOU'RE TRYING HARD ENOUGH, WHICH IS VERY SAD. YOUR MOTHER IS PAYING ME VERY WELL SO I CAN HELP YOU BE A BETTER STUDENT, BUT I CAN'T DO ANYTHING IF YOU DO NOT COLLABORATE.

YOUR ONLY RESPONSIBILITY IN LIFE IS TO BE A GOOD STUDENT, AND EVEN SO YOU ARE FAILING! I WISH I HAD YOUR LUCK! I HAD TO START WORKING VERY YOUNG, AND I REALLY NEED THIS JOB TO BE ABLE TO PAY MY MASTER'S DEGREE. BUT IF YOU DON'T IMPROVE YOUR GRADES, I'M SURE YOUR MOTHER WILL FIRE ME!

I TRIED MY BEST, SIR!

SO YOU DESPERATELY NEED THIS JOB, AND YOU THINK IT'S EASY BEING SOMEONE LIKE ME... THAT'S INTERESTING, SIR...



ASHLEY, WHY DID YOU GIVE ME THIS MAGAZINE?

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, YOUNG LADY? WE HAVE NO TIME FOR SILLY JOKES. YOU STILL NEED TO LEARN A LOT OF THINGS TODAY!

YOU'RE BEING CHILDISH, ASHLEY! THERE'S NO WAY I'M GOING TO WASTE MY TIME READING THIS FUTILITY!

THIS IS YOUR NEW STUDY MATERIAL, SIR.

WELL, SIR, IF YOU REALLY WANT ME TO STRIVE TO BE GOOD AT MATH, YOU'LL HAVE TO LEARN EVERYTHING THAT A TEEN GIRL LIKE ME NEED TO KNOW TO LIVE. YOU SAID IT WAS TOO EASY BEING ME... THAT YOU EVEN ENVIED MY LIFE... SO I'M TOTALLY SURE IT'LL BE, LIKE, VERY EASY FOR YOU!

WELL, SIR, IN THIS CASE I THINK YOU'D BETTER START LOOKING FOR A NEW JOB! LIKE YOU SAID, MY MOM WILL FIRE YOU IF MY GRADES DON'T IMPROVE, AND IT WON'T HAPPEN UNLESS YOU LEARN EVERYTHING IN THIS MAGAZINE. YOU NEED TO KNOW HOW TO PUT TOGETHER OUTFITS FOR SCHOOL, THE RIGHT MAKE-UP FOR EACH SEASON, THE BEST HAIRCUTS FOR EACH FACE SHAPE, HOW TO ACT ON A FIRST DATE WITH A GUY, AMONG OTHER THINGS... I'LL ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS TOMORROW TO SEE IF YOU HAVE STUDIED HARD!
GIGGLES



OH, MAN, I REALLY HATE THAT GIRL! I DIDN'T READ THAT CRAP MAGAZINE SHE GAVE ME AND NOW SHE ISN'T EVEN TRYING TO LEARN WHAT I TEACH HER.

IF IT WASN'T FOR THE MONEY, I'D HAVE ALREADY LEFT THIS JOB. I CAN'T STAND EVEN LOOKING AT THAT STUPID, DUMB GIRL. BUT WHAT SHOULD I DO THEN?

AND WORST OF ALL, HER MOTHER SAID SHE EXPECTS TO SEE SOME PROGRESS IN HER NEXT TEST. BUT WHAT CAN I POSSIBLE DO IF SHE DOESN'T WANT TO LEARN?

OH, GOD, I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M CONSIDERING READING THAT PILE OF SHIT...

NOW, LET'S SEE IF YOU REALLY DID YOUR HOMEWORK, SIR. IF YOU WERE A GIRL LIKE ME, WHAT WOULD YOU WEAR TO SCHOOL?

NO, NOT "A GIRL", SIR. REMEMBER TO SPEAK IN THE FIRST PERSON.

WELL, IF YOU REALLY WANT ME TO STUDY MATH...

SIR, IT'S, LIKE, NOT GOOD ENOUGH. I'M STARTING TO THINK YOU DIDN'T READ THE MAGAZINE PROPERLY. WE GIRLS TALK ABOUT OUR OUTFITS WITH MORE ENTHUSIASM. YOU NEED TO PUT YOUR HEART ON IT!



WELL, A GIRL SHOULD...

C'MON, ASHLEY, IS IT REALLY NECESSARY?

FINE! I'D WEAR A TOP, JEANS, AND...

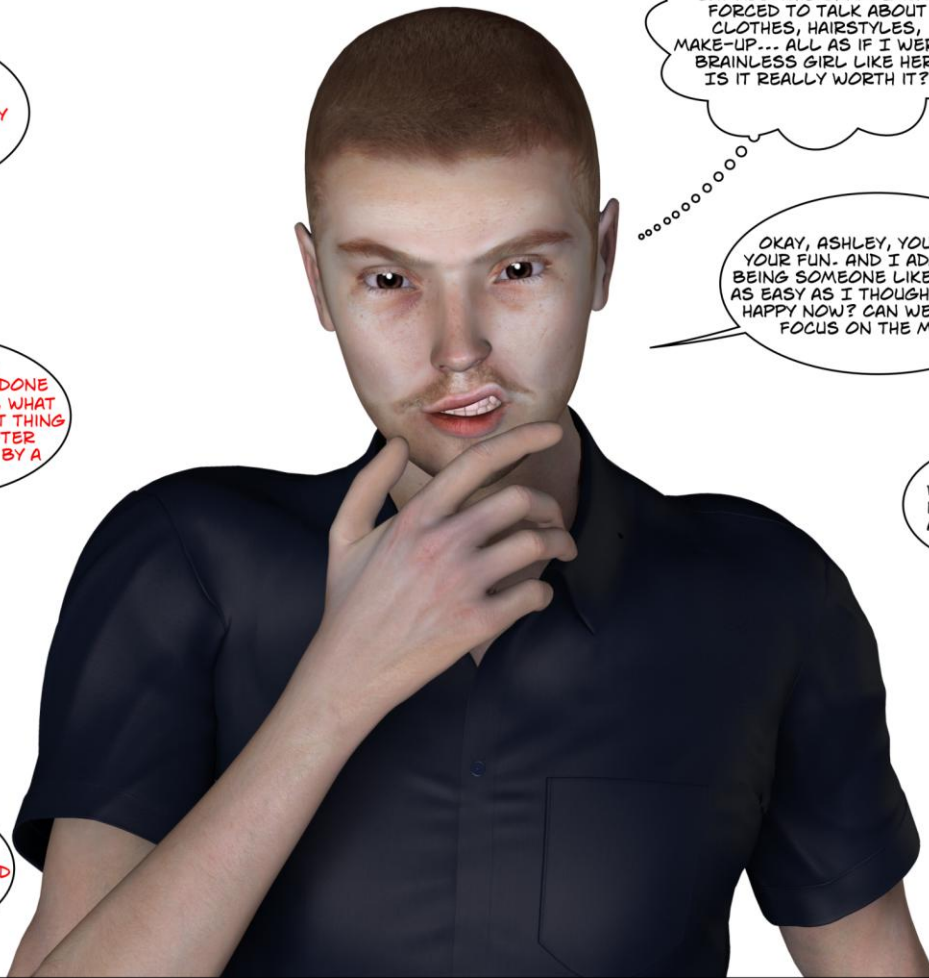
UMM... IF I WERE A GIRL LIKE YOU, I WOULD CHOOSE SOMETHING COMFORTABLE, BUT AT THE SAME TIME STYLISH. LIKE A BRIGHT, CUTE TOP, AND MAYBE A NICE PAIR OF JEANS, LEGGINGS OR SHORTS... EVEN A SKIRT SOMETIMES, IF THE DRESS CODE ALLOWS IT. BUT THE ACCESSORIES ARE THE MOST IMPORTANT THING. A FASHIONABLE CARDIGAN, SOME PRETTY EARRINGS AND BANGLES, AND THE RIGHT SHOES AND PURSE CAN MAKE ALL THE DIFFERENCE IN AN OUTFIT FOR SCHOOL....

THAT'S MUCH BETTER, SIR... OR SHOULD I SAY MISSY? *GIGGLES*

NOT SO FAST, MISSY! WE'RE NOT DONE YET. NOW TELL ME, WHAT WOULD BE THE FIRST THING YOU WOULD DO AFTER BEING ASKED OUT BY A CUTE GUY?

OH, SO YOU'RE A SHY GIRL? HOW SWEET! LET'S TRY ANOTHER QUESTION. WHEN IS JUSTIN BIEBER'S BIRTHDAY?

WRONG ANSWER AGAIN, MISSY. IT SEEMS YOU NEED TO STUDY A LOT MORE...



OH, MAN, I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS GIRL MADE ME SAY ALL THIS CRAP! I WAS FORCED TO TALK ABOUT CLOTHES, HAIRSTYLES, MAKE-UP... ALL AS IF I WERE A BRAINLESS GIRL LIKE HER! IS IT REALLY WORTH IT?

OKAY, ASHLEY, YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN. AND I ADMIT THAT BEING SOMEONE LIKE YOU ISN'T AS EASY AS I THOUGHT! ARE YOU HAPPY NOW? CAN WE FINALLY FOCUS ON THE MATH?

W-WHAT?! I'M NOT GOING TO ANSWER THAT!

THAT'S ENOUGH, ASHLEY! YOUR SILLY GAME IS OVER!



HEY, SIR! I HAVE A GIFT FOR YOU!

WELL, I SAW THAT YOU WERE USING A VERY OLD AND UGLY PHONE, SO I BOUGHT YOU A NEW ONE!

OF COURSE IT'S PINK. LIKE, WHAT DID YOU EXPECT? IT'S JUST PERFECT FOR YOU, AND THIS IS VERY SIMILAR TO MINE. NOW EVERYONE WILL THINK WE'RE BFF!
GIGGLES

WHY NOT? LOOK, SIR, THIS IS YOUR VERY LAST CHANCE. IF YOU REALLY START STRUGGLING TO UNDERSTAND WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE A GIRL LIKE ME, I PROMISE I'LL STUDY MATH SO HARD THAT I WILL HAVE THE BEST GRADES IN MY CLASS, AND SURELY MOM WILL BE, LIKE, VERY HAPPY WITH YOU. BUT IF YOU DON'T DO THAT... WELL, YOU ALREADY KNOW DON'T YOU? SO, WHAT DO YOU SAY?

A GIFT? WHAT KIND OF GIFT?

ASHLEY, THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU, BUT IT WASN'T NECESSARY. ALSO I... WAIT A MINUTE... IT'S A PINK PHONE!

VERY FUNNY, ASHLEY, BUT I CAN'T HAVE A PINK PHONE.



BUT... BUT... THIS IS A PINK PHONE! AND WHAT ABOUT THIS WALLPAPER?

I... I DON'T KNOW, ASHLEY... I THINK IT'S TOO MUCH!

WHAT? WHY?

DON'T BE SUCH A DRAMA QUEEN! LIKE I SAID, THIS IS PERFECT. PINK IS YOUR COLOR FROM NOW ON!

AND THAT'S NOT ALL! I'VE ALREADY SAVED IN YOUR FAVORITES LIST THE SITES THAT YOU NEED CHECK AAALL THE TIME, AND PUT ON THE PHONE THE SONGS YOU HAVE TO LISTEN TO. NO MORE OLD PEOPLE'S STUFF FOR YOU, GURL!

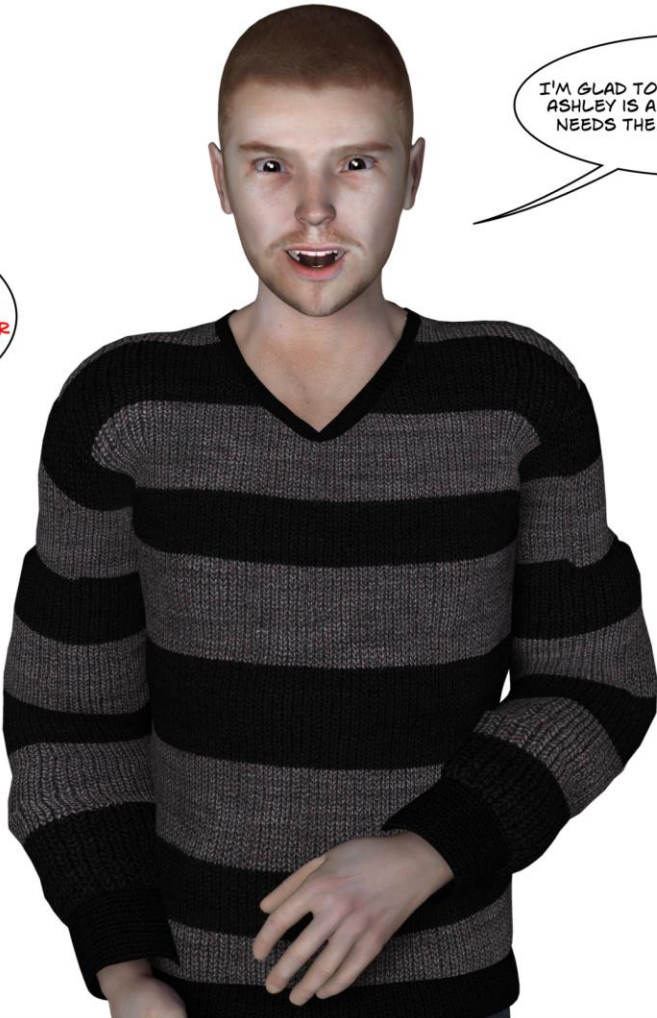
IT'S NOT LIKE I'M ASKING YOU TO PUT ON A DRESS AND GO SHOPPING WITH ME, OKAY? THIS WILL BE OUR LITTLE SECRET. NOW GIVE ME THAT OLD THING YOU CALLED PHONE.

YOU KIDDING ME? I JUST GAVE YOU THE CUTEST PHONE EVER AND YOU ALSO WANT TO KEEP THAT THING?!! YOU NEED TO THINK OF YOUR REPUTATION, SILLY!

MR. WILSON, I HAVE TO SAY THAT I AM VERY SATISFIED WITH YOUR WORK. LAST WEEK, FOR THE FIRST TIME, MY DAUGHTER GOT A GOOD GRADE ON A MATH TEST.

IT IS SURPRISING TO HEAR THIS. YOU WERE THE FIFTH PRIVATE TEACHER I HIRED, AND NONE OF THE PREVIOUS ONES GOT HER TO LEARN MATH. WHATEVER YOUR METHOD IS, IT WORKS. I'M SO HAPPY THAT I DECIDED TO GIVE YOU A RAISE.

YES. YOU KNOW, MR. WILSON, LUCKILY MONEY IS NOT A PROBLEM FOR ME, AND I REALLY WANT MY DAUGHTER TO BE A GOOD STUDENT. THUS, I'LL DOUBLE YOUR SALARY.



I'M GLAD TO KNOW, MS. GREENE. ASHLEY IS A GOOD KID. SHE JUST NEEDS THE RIGHT INCENTIVE.

A R-RAISE?

T-THANK YOU VERY MUCH, MA'AM!

HOLY CRAP! THAT'S MORE MONEY THAN I WOULD MAKE AS A COLLEGE TEACHER! I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO KEEP THIS JOB, AFTER ALL! I KNOW THAT GIRL IS A PAIN IN THE ASS, BUT IT'S JUST TOO MUCH MONEY TO TURN DOWN...

GIRL, LEMME SEE YOUR HANDS.

OF COURSE, NOT! I CAN ALSO CALL YOU SWEETIE, DOLL, PRINCESS, BESTIE... WHICH ONE DO YOU LIKE BEST?

ENOUGH TALKING, CUTIE! NOW SHOW ME YOUR HAND! OH, THEY LOOK TOTALLY TERRIBLE! YOU BITE YOUR NAILS, DON'T YOU?

WHAT IS THE PROBLEM?! OH, I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE YOU! HAVE YOU LEARNED NOTHING FROM YOUR NEW MAGAZINES AND SITES I TOLD YOU TO CHECK? I THINK IT'S TIME TO, LIKE, PUT INTO PRACTICE SOME OF YOUR NEW THEORETICAL KNOWLEDGE... DIDN'T I SOUND LIKE A TEACHER NOW? AH, I LOVE IT! DON'T WORRY MY PUPIL ... YOU'RE LIKE A SCHOOL GIRL NOW, AND I'LL TEACH YOU EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW. LEMME GET SOME STUFF...



WHY THAT NOW, ASHLEY? AND DO YOU REALLY NEED TO CALL ME GIRL ALL THE TIME?

I REALLY LOVE YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR...

SOMETIMES... BUT WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?

OH MY GOD!
LOOK WHAT YOU'VE
DONE TO MY
NAILS!

F-FANTASTIC? HAVE
YOU LOST YOUR MIND?
OKAY, ASHLEY, IT HAS
GONE TOO FAR! REMOVE
THESE NAILS
EXTENSIONS FROM MY
HANDS NOW!

I KNOW RIGHT? DON'T
THEY LOOK FANTASTIC?

YOU SHOULDN'T TALK TO
ME LIKE THAT, MISSY!
REMEMBER THAT RIGHT NOW I
AM YOUR TEACHER! *GIGGLES*
I'LL ONLY REMOVE YOUR
EXTENSIONS AT THE END OF CLASS,
IF YOU BEHAVE LIKE A SWEET YOUNG
LADY! WHILE I DO MY MATH
HOMEWORK, YOU'LL WRITE A TEXT
ABOUT THE IMPORTANCE OF TAKING
CARE OF YOUR MANICURE, AND
HOW MUCH YOU LOVE HAVING
PRETTY AND FEMININE NAILS!

B-BUT... HOW CAN I
POSSIBLE WRITE WITH
THESE LONG NAILS?

OH, YOU'LL GET USED TO IT,
LIKE, IN NO TIME! AND THAT'S NOT
ALL. I WANT YOU TO WRITE IN A
DELICATE AND FLOWERY
HANDWRITING. YOU CAN FOR EXAMPLE
REPLACE THE DOTS IN THE I'S FOR
HEARTS, AND STUFF LIKE THAT! USE
YOUR IMAGINATION, GIRL!

... AND AS I SAID, I REALLY
LIKE HAVING LONG, BEAUTIFUL
NAILS... IT MAKES ME FEEL...
UMM... PRETTIER AND MORE
CONFIDENT ABOUT MY LOOK...
ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY ARE PAINTED
PINK... BECAUSE... WELL...
BECAUSE PINK IS MY FAVORITE
COLOR...

OH, FUCK, FUCK, FUCK! I
CAN'T BELIEVE IT! NOT ONLY I
WAS FORCED TO WRITE ALL THIS
CRAP, BUT THIS GIRL ALSO MADE ME
READ IT OUT LOUD! AS IF THAT WASN'T
ENOUGH, SHE ALSO TOLD ME TO PUT
ON THOSE RINGS AND BANGLES, AND
SAID THAT I NEEDED TO GESTICULATE
LIKE HER WHILE I WAS SPEAKING!
OH, GOD, I'VE NEVER FELT SO
HUMILIATED!

NOT BAD FOR A FIRST TRY,
GIRL! BUT YOU KNOW YOU CAN DO
BETTER, RIGHT? FOR EXAMPLE, YOU
CAN USE CUTER WORDS. INSTEAD OF
SAYING "I LIKE", YOU CAN SAY "I
LOOOVE". DO YOU SEE? THAT'S NOT
ONLY WHAT YOU SAY, BUT ALSO HOW
YOU SAY IT! I WANT YOU TO PRACTICE
IT TOO! YOUR VOICE NEEDS TO BE
HIGHER AND MELODIOUS.

AT HOME, YOU'LL
LISTEN TO ALL OF ARIANA
GRANDE'S SONGS ON YOUR PHONE
VERY CAREFULLY! SHE HAS A CUTE
SOPRANO VOICE THAT WILL BE PERFECT
FOR YOUR LEARNING! YOU ALSO MUST
WATCH A LOT OF INTERVIEWS WITH HER, AND
THEN TRY TO EMULATE HER VOCABULARY,
PRONUNCIATION AND HOW SHE GESTURES. OH,
AND OBVIOUSLY YOUR CALLIGRAPHY ALSO
NEEDS IMPROVING! I WANT YOU TO WRITE
A HUNDRED TIMES EVERY DAY!! I LOVE
MY PRETTY PINK NAILS."



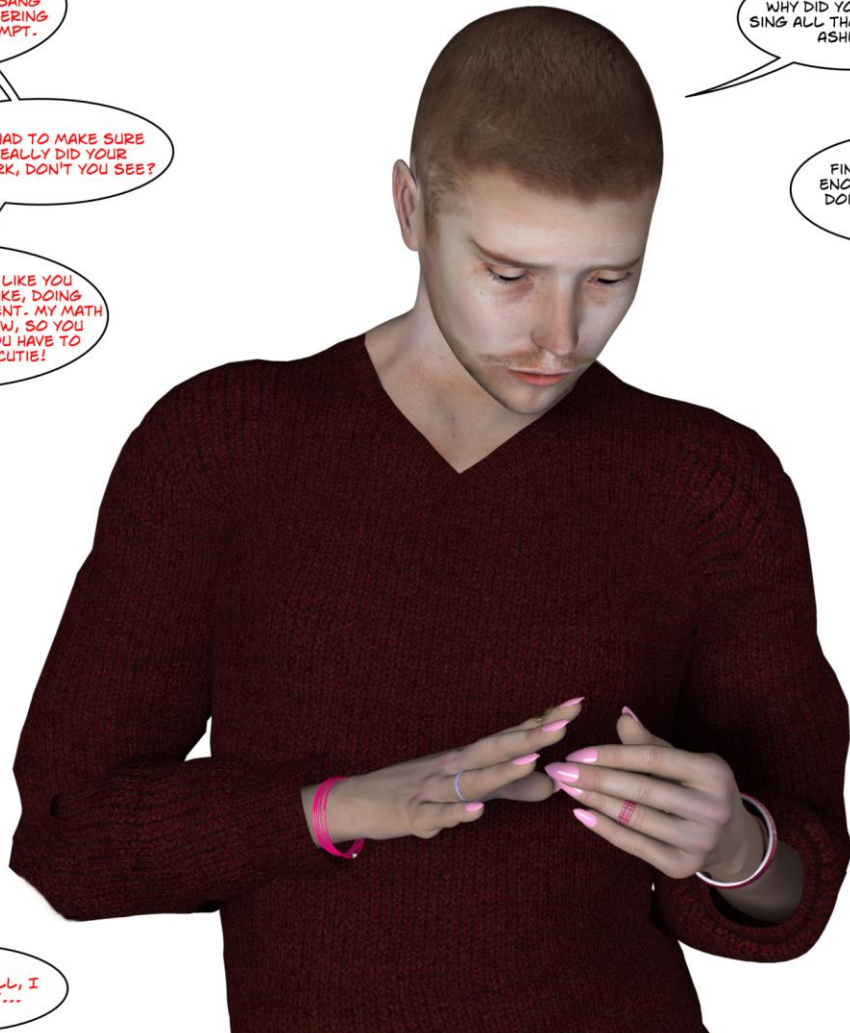
♪ I've been here all night
I've been here all day
And boy, got me walkin' side to side ♪

OH MAN, I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M WASTING MY FREE TIME LISTENING TO THIS CRAP! AND I HATE THESE HEADPHONES ASHLEY GAVE ME. IT'S SO HUMILIATING!

MY FINGERNAILS ARE NO LONGER PAINTED, BUT YESTERDAY SHE REFUSED TO REMOVE THE NAIL POLISH FROM MY TOENAILS! SHE SAID NO ONE WOULD NOTICE IT. I TOLD HER THERE WAS NO WAY SHE COULD BE SURE OF THAT. WHAT IF MY GIRLFRIEND SAW MY FEET?

SHE THEN LAUGHED HARD AND SAID: "YOU CAN'T HAVE A GIRLFRIEND, SILLY. YOU'RE NOT A LESBIAN!"

STUPID LITTLE BRAT! AND NOW SHE ALSO WANTS ME TO TALK LIKE SOME AIRHEAD GIRLY GIRL...



WHY DID YOU MAKE ME SING ALL THOSE SONGS, ASHLEY?

FINE, BUT NOW IT'S ENOUGH! I CAN'T KEEP DOING THESE CRAZY THINGS!

BUT THIS GAME IS DRIVING ME CRAZY! AND THIS IS NOT JUST HERE! YOU'RE MAKING ME DO A LOT OF GIRLY THINGS AT HOME, AND YOU WANT TO TEXT ALL THE TIME!

YEAH, BUT YESTERDAY YOU TEXTED ME WHILE I WAS ON THE BUS, AND A GIRL NEXT TO ME SAW ME PICKING UP MY PINK PHONE!

WHAT ELSE COULD I DO? I SAID THE PHONE WAS FROM MY COUSIN BRITNEY, AND THAT I WAS RETURNING IT TO HER BECAUSE SHE HAD FORGOTTEN THE PHONE AT MY HOUSE.

THAT WAS THE FIRST NAME I COULD THINK OF.

OH, SWEETIE, YOU DON'T NEED TO LOOK EMBARRASSED. YOU SANG WONDERFULLY WELL CONSIDERING THIS WAS YOUR FIRST ATTEMPT.

DUH! I HAD TO MAKE SURE YOU REALLY DID YOUR HOMEWORK, DON'T YOU SEE?

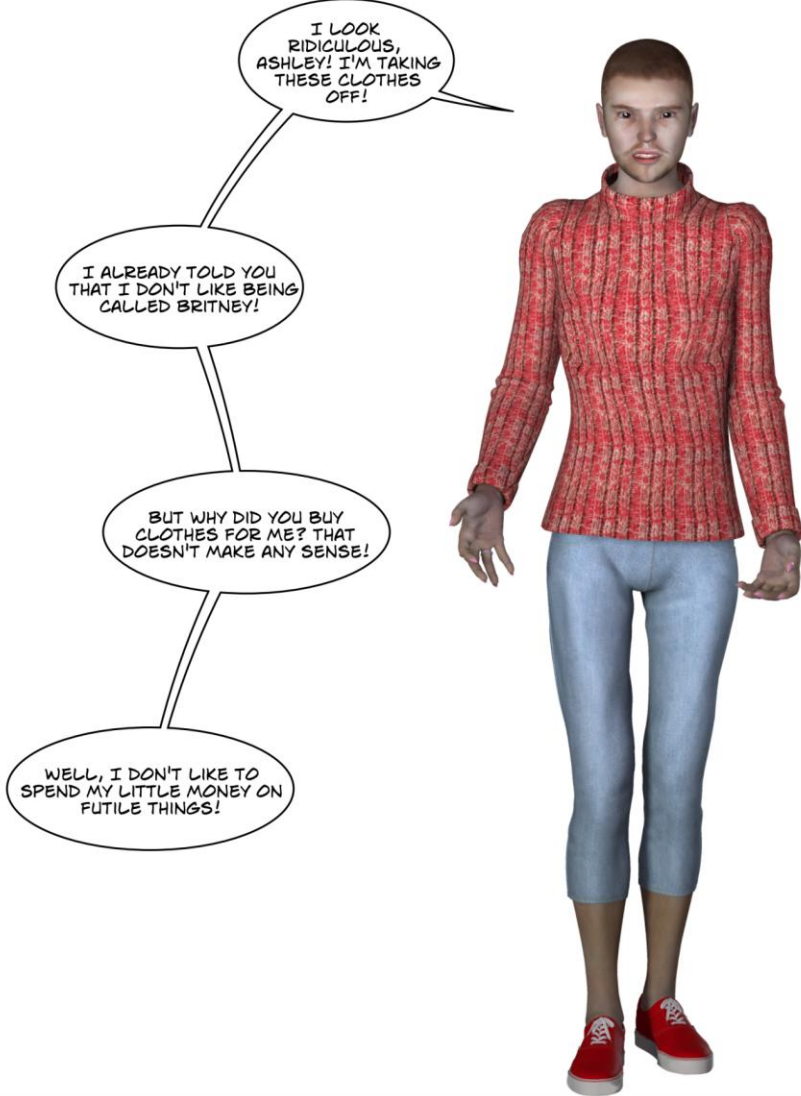
POOR GIRL! YOU TALK LIKE YOU HAVE A CHOICE. I AM, LIKE, DOING MY PART IN OUR AGREEMENT. MY MATH SCORES ARE GREAT NOW, SO YOU CAN'T JUST GIVE UP. YOU HAVE TO KEEP YOUR WORD, CUTIE!

THAT'S WHAT BFF DO, SILLY!

LOL! THAT'S HILARIOUS! WHAT DID YOU DO THEN?

BRITNEY? WHY BRITNEY?

BRITNEY... WELL, I KINDA LIKE IT...



I LOOK RIDICULOUS, ASHLEY! I'M TAKING THESE CLOTHES OFF!

I ALREADY TOLD YOU THAT I DON'T LIKE BEING CALLED BRITNEY!

BUT WHY DID YOU BUY CLOTHES FOR ME? THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE!

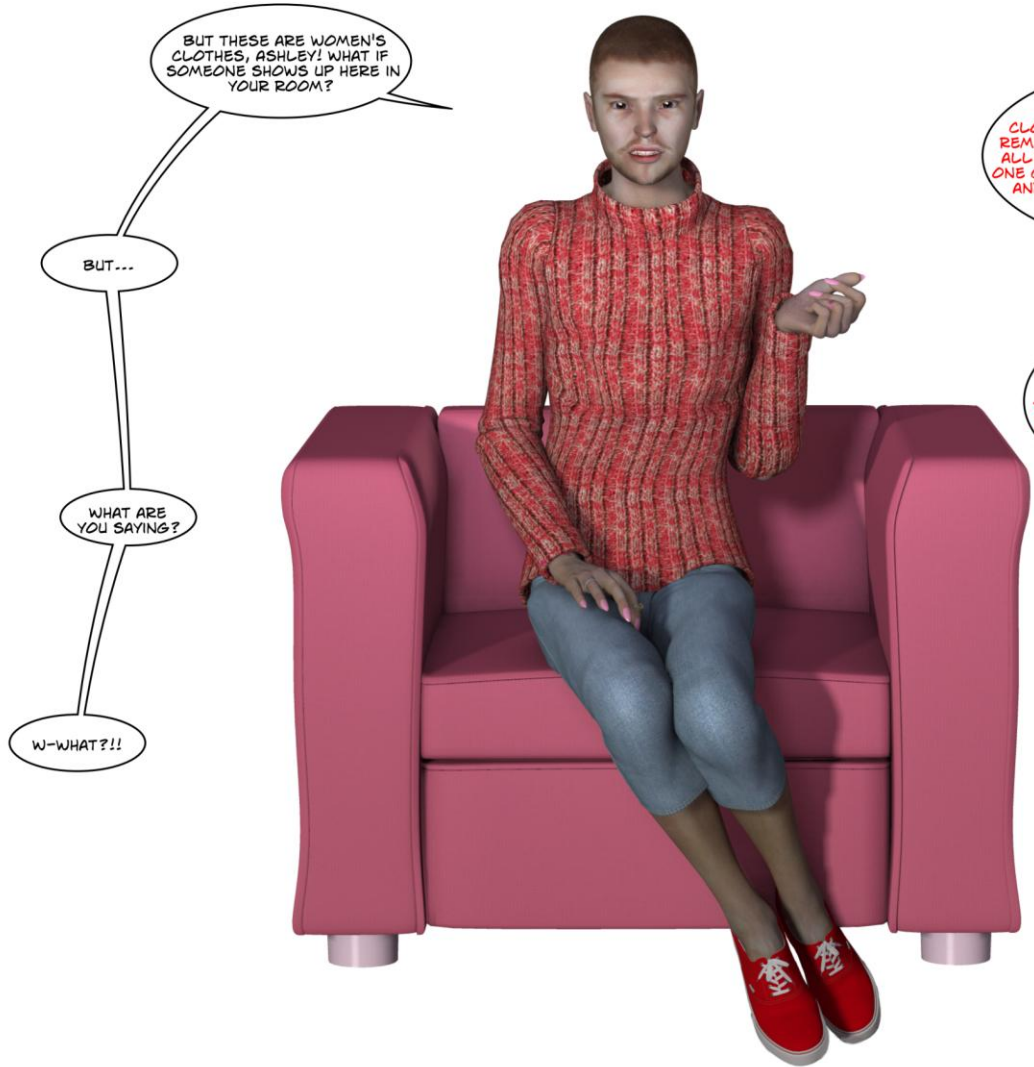
WELL, I DON'T LIKE TO SPEND MY LITTLE MONEY ON FUTILE THINGS!

DON'T BE SILLY, BRITNEY! YOU LOOK GREAT!

WELL, YOU'D BETTER GET USED TO IT, 'CAUSE THIS IS YOUR NAME NOW! *GIGGLES* AND STOP COMPLAINING ABOUT YOUR OUTFIT! I SPENT A LOT OF TIME CHOOSING IT FOR YOU!

YOU KIDDING ME? I'VE KNOWN YOU FOR A MONTH, AND DURING ALL THIS TIME I'VE ONLY SEEN YOU WEARING TWO SWEATERS, THREE SHIRTS, AND THE SAME PAIR OF PANTS AND SHOES EVERY SINGLE DAY! GIRL, YOU DESPERATELY NEED NEW CLOTHES!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, BRITNEY? CLOTHES ARE, LIKE, ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT THINGS IN THE WORLD! UP THERE WITH SHOES, MAKEUP, ACCESSORIES... OH GIRL, I THOUGHT YOU WERE ALREADY LEARNING, BUT I SEE YOU STILL HAVE A LONG WAY TO GO... MAYBE I'M NOT BEING DEMANDING ENOUGH WITH YOU...



BUT THESE ARE WOMEN'S CLOTHES, ASHLEY! WHAT IF SOMEONE SHOWS UP HERE IN YOUR ROOM?

BUT...

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

W-WHAT?!!

OF COURSE THEY ARE WOMEN'S CLOTHES, BRITNEY. YOU'RE A GIRL NOW, REMEMBER? AND DON'T GET YOUR PANTIES ALL IN A BUNCH! YOU KNOW VERY WELL NO ONE COMES HERE DURING OUR CLASSES. OH, AND DON'T FORGET TO SIT DOWN LIKE I TAUGHT YOU!

NO MORE BUTS, YOUNG LADY! AT LEAST DURING OUR CLASSES YOU WILL ALWAYS BE NEATLY DRESSED. YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND THE IMPORTANCE OF THAT TO A GIRL. ALSO, I KNOW THAT MONEY IS NOT A PROBLEM FOR YOU RIGHT NOW...

WELL, MOM JUST GAVE YOU A BIG RAISE, DIDN'T SHE? I KNOW THAT BECAUSE I WAS THE ONE WHO PERSUADED HER TO DO THIS, SAYING THAT YOU ARE, LIKE, AN AMAZING TEACHER. NOW YOU CAN PAY FOR YOUR NEW CLOTHES.

DON'T WORRY. I'LL ONLY NEED A SMALL PART OF YOUR SALARY. AND IF YOU'RE A GOOD GIRL, I CAN CONVINCE MOM TO PAY YOU EVEN MORE. NOW WE NEED TO DISCUSS YOUR PUNISHMENT FOR YOUR PREVIOUS UNACCEPTABLE BEHAVIOR...

OH, FUCK, NOW ASHLEY WANTS ME TO SHAVE MY WHOLE BODY, JUST BECAUSE I SAID THAT HAVING SO MUCH CLOTHING WAS A FUTILE THING!

ANYWAY, I DON'T HAVE SO MUCH BODY HAIR SO IT WON'T BE SO BAD. STILL, I NEED TO FIND A WAY TO PUT A LIMIT ON THIS SITUATION. I CAN'T KEEP DOING EVERYTHING THAT SPOILED GIRL WANTS!

WHEN SHE DEMANDED IT, I ALMOST GAVE UP, BUT I STOPPED MYSELF BECAUSE OF THE MONEY. I **REALLY** NEED THIS MONEY!

SHE EVEN GAVE ME A WOMAN'S RAZOR AND SOME SPECIAL PRODUCTS. I TOLD HER THAT I COULD USE MY OWN RAZOR, BUT SHE SAID THAT IT WASN'T SUITABLE FOR A GIRL LIKE ME! DAMN LITTLE BRAT!





HOLY CRAP! I HAD NO IDEA MY SKIN WOULD LOOK AND FEEL SO DIFFERENT AFTER SHAVING!

THIS IS SO SOFT AND CLEARER NOW! IT MUST BE BECAUSE OF THOSE WEIRD CREAMS ASHLEY GAVE ME. I'M EVEN SMELLING LIKE FLOWERS!

BUT WORST OF ALL IS THAT MY BODY LOOKS EVEN THINNER... WELL, I'VE NEVER BEEN VERY MUSCULAR, BUT NOW I ALMOST LOOK LIKE A TEENAGER! WHAT THE HELL AM I GOING TO DO?

ASHLEY, THIS ISN'T FUNNY ANYMORE! I LOOK---

THANKS FOR REMEMBERING ME THAT I DON'T LOOK THAT MANLY...



YOU LOOK SO FREAKING CUTE! OH, BRITNEY, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, GIRL! WITHOUT ALL THOSE NASTY HAIR YOUR SKIN LOOKS SO SOFT AND DELICATE! ALSO, I HAVE TO SAY YOU'RE IN GOOD SHAPE. CAN YOU BELIEVE WE WEAR ALMOST THE SAME SIZE? OF COURSE YOUR BODY NEEDS SOME IMPROVEMENT, BUT THAT'S A GOOD START. AND YOU'RE BARELY TALLER THAN ME---

WHY WOULD YOU WANT SOMETHING LIKE THAT, PRINCESS? NOW YOU CAN BE A PRETTY GIRLY GIRL, JUST LIKE ME! ISN'T THAT, LIKE, FANTASTIC? OH, AND I HAVE ANOTHER SURPRISE FOR YOU! I'M SURE YOU'RE GOING TO LOOOVE IT!

OH, BRITNEY, YOU LOOK **SOOO** PRETTY WITH THIS WIG! I KNEW IT WOULD BE PERFECT FOR YOU AS SOON AS I PUT MY EYES ON THIS! IT'LL DO THE JOB UNTIL YOUR HAIR GROWS A LITTLE!

W-WHAT? NOW DO YOU WANT ME TO LET MY HAIR GROW?

LIKE, WHAT DO YOU THINK, CUTIE? A GIRLY GIRL LIKE YOU CAN'T KEEP SHAVING HER HAIR! THAT'S **SOOO** WRONG! NOW LET ME TRY SOMETHING ELSE.... AREN'T YOU JUST LOVING TO BE ALL DOLLED UP?



NOW CLOSE YOUR EYES AND SPREAD YOUR LIPS A BIT, BRITNEY.

JUST DO IT, GIRL! IT WILL ONLY TAKE A SECOND!

YEAH, YOU DON'T NEED TO THANK ME. I'M HERE TO HELP YOU, REMEMBER? YOU'RE TURNING INTO SUCH A CUTE GIRL! YOUR SKIN IS STILL NOT PERFECT, OBVIOUSLY, BUT IT'LL LOOKS BETTER OVER TIME. I WANT YOU TO CONTINUE USING THE CREAMS I GAVE YOU EVERY NIGHT, GOT IT?

W-WHY?

LIPSTICK! YOU PUT LIPSTICK ON MY LIPS!



THAT'S IT, BRITNEY! COME CLOSE TO THE MIRROR TO SEE HOW YOU LOOK!

I KNOW RIGHT? ISN'T IT AMAZING? NOW I WANT TO HEAR HOW MUCH YOU LOVE YOUR NEW LOOK, GIRL! AND DON'T FORGET TO USE YOUR NEW VOICE AND VOCABULARY!

NOT BAD, BRITNEY! AND YOU'RE WELCOME, OF COURSE! NOW LET'S TAKE A SELFIE!

DUH! BECAUSE GIRLS LIKE US LOVE SELFIES, SILLY! YOU'LL SEE IT'S SO MUCH FUN! AND PRETTY SOON YOU'LL BE DOING IT, LIKE, ALL THE TIME!



OH MY...

I... UMM... AHM...
I JUST, LIKE, LOVE HOW I LOOK NOW, ASHLEY! OH GOSH! THANKS, THANKS, THANKS FOR BEING SO GOOD TO ME AND TEACHING ME ALL THIS STUFF!

A SELFIE? WHY?!!

OH GOSH, I CAN'T BELIEVE I AM, LIKE, REALLY DOING IT! HERE I AM, A TWENTY-FOUR YEARS OLD GUY, DRESSED LIKE A SILLY TEEN GIRL!

NOT TO MENTION ALL THOSE DUMB SONGS I'M BEING FORCED TO LISTEN TO. I'VE BEEN DOING IT SO OFTEN THAT I CAN'T EVEN GET THESE SONGS OUT OF MY HEAD ANYMORE!

WAAIT A MINUTE! DID I JUST THOUGHT "CUTE BOYS"? OH MY!! I THINK ALL THIS CRAP I'VE BEEN WRITING IS STARTING TO MESS UP MY MIND!



ASHLEY IS BECOMING MORE AND MORE DEMANDING! SHE MAKES ME READ SEVERAL YOUNG WOMEN'S MAGAZINES EVERY WEEK, AND I ALWAYS HAVE TO WRITE TEXTS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS... CLOTHES, MAKEUP, HAIR, DATE TIPS... UGGH, IT'S, LIKE, SO FRUSTRATING!

SHE ALSO SAID IT WAS IMPORTANT FOR ME TO START INTERACTING WITH OTHER PEOPLE MY AGE, EVEN IF IT WAS JUST ONLINE. SO I WAS FORCED TO JOIN POP MUSIC FORUMS WHERE I HAVE TO SPEND HOURS AND HOURS CHATTING ABOUT JUSTIN BIEBER, JONAS BROTHERS, AND OTHER CUTE BOYS...

OH, BRITNEY, I'M SO SORRY TO HEAR THERE WAS A FIRE IN YOUR APARTMENT!

I KNOW YOU'RE SAD, BUT DON'T FORGET TO USE YOUR NEW VOICE, OKAY?

NOW TELL ME, DO YOU HAVE... HOW THEY CALL IT... FIRE INSURANCE OR SOMETHING?

OH, BRIT, YOU REALLY ARE A SILLY GIRL, AREN'T YOU? MAYBE YOU'RE NOT READY TO LIVE ON YOUR OWN YET... WELL, I HEARD THAT MOM SAID YOU CAN STAY HERE FOR SOME TIME UNTIL YOU FIND A NEW PLACE. ISN'T IT GREAT? CHEER UP, GIRL!

DON'T BE LIKE THAT, BRIT! HAVE YOU SEEN THE SIZE OF THIS HOUSE? WE HAVE SO MANY ROOMS THAT I DON'T THINK I EVEN KNOW ALL OF THEM! MOM JUST WANT TO HELP YOU... SHE REALLY LIKES YOU...

YEAH, IT WAS, LIKE, TERRIBLE! I LOST ALL MY STUFF!

SIGH
FINE!

NO! I KNOW I SHOULD, BUT... I NEVER THOUGHT SOMETHING LIKE THAT WOULD HAPPEN!

ASHLEY, I CAN'T JUST MOVE INTO YOUR HOUSE. THAT'S TOO WEIRD!

I DON'T KNOW...




GEE, I TOTALLY REGRET HAVING ACCEPTED MS. GREENE'S INVITATION TO LIVE HERE FOR A WHILE. SHE'S HARDLY EVER HOME, SO ASHLEY'S FORCING ME TO WEAR THESE GIRLY CLOTHES, LIKE, AALL THE TIME... EVEN TO SLEEP!

AFTER JUST A FEW DAYS, I WAS SOO ANNOYED... I EVEN TRIED TO FIND ANOTHER PLACE, BUT FOR SOME REASON IT SEEMS THAT NO ONE IN THIS CITY WANTS TO RENT AN APARTMENT TO ME! LIKE, I HAVE THE MONEY AND ALL! GEE, WHAT'S WRONG WITH PEOPLE?

I LOOK SOOO SILLY WEARING THIS CUTE PAJAMAS... THAT'S NO FAIR, BUT I'VE NO CHOICE! I THINK ASHLEY MUST HAVE A HIDDEN CAMERA IN MY BEDROOM. SHE ALWAYS KNOWS WHEN I TRY TO WEAR SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T SCREAM "GIRL"! WHY DOES SHE HAVE TO BE, LIKE, SO MEAN?





AND THEN THERE'S THIS ROOM... MS. GREENE SAID SHE WAS SORRY, BUT THE ONLY ROOM IN THE HOUSE PREPARED TO RECEIVE A GUEST WAS THIS ONE, WHERE HER NIECE HAD STAYED LAST YEAR. BUT IT'S, LIKE, SO FREAKING GIRLY!

THE WALLS ARE PINK, THE CURTAINS ARE LACY, THE CARPET IS SHAG, ALL FURNITURE IS FEMININE, AND THERE'S EVEN A VANITY! GOSH, LIKE I'D EVER NEED A VANITY!

I DIDN'T LIKE ANY OF THAT, OF COURSE, BUT IT WASN'T LIKE I COULD START BITCHING AROUND! I'M A GUEST HERE, SO I WAS LIKE: "WHATSOEVER, THE ROOM IS LOVELY! THANKS, MS. GREENE!"

BUT THE TRUTH IS THAT I FEEL SOOO WEIRD HERE! I KNOW IT'S SILLY, BUT IT'S LIKE I REALLY AM A TEEN GIRL! OMG, I'M, LIKE, TOTALLY LOST!

BUT OF COURSE ASHLEY WASN'T, LIKE, HAPPY YET, OH NO! SHE MADE ME PUT LOTS OF POSTERS OF CUTE BOYS ON THE WALLS OF THE ROOM, AND GAVE ME A TEDDY BEAR, SAYING THAT I NEEDED TO SLEEP HUGGING IT!

I WAS LIKE: WHAT?!! AM I NOT SUPPOSED TO BE A SIXTEEN YEARS OLD GIRL LIKE YOU? DON'T YOU THINK I AM, LIKE, TOO OLD FOR THAT?

SHE GIGGLED AND SAID THAT A LOT OF SIXTEEN YEARS OLD GIRLS STILL SLEEP HUGGING TEDDY BEARS. ALSO, SINCE I HADN'T HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO BE A LITTLE GIRL, IT WOULD BE GOOD FOR MY TRAINING! OMG, ASHLEY IS, LIKE, TOTALLY MEAN!

NO WAY, ASHLEY!
I'M TAKING OFF
THESE PANTIES NOW!
WAIT A MINUTE, YOU CAN'T
JUST, LIKE, COME IN
HERE! I'M WEARING
ONLY---



BUT THESE ARE
PANTIES! I CAN'T
WEAR PANTIES!

BUT...

YOU DID WHAT?!!!
ASHLEY, YOU HAD NO
RIGHT TO...

NO, ASHLEY, PLEASE! I
WON'T COMPLAIN ANYMORE!

YOU DON'T NEED TO BE SO
SHY, BRIT. WE'RE ALL GIRLS
HERE! *GIGGLES* AND WHAT
WERE YOU BITCHING ABOUT?
OH. MY. GOSH. YOU LOOK
SOOO FABULOUS!

THESE AREN'T PANTIES, SILLY.
THEY ARE JUST **GIRL'S BRIEFS!**

NOW STOP BEING SUCH A
DRAMA QUEEN! I ALREADY TOLD YOU
THAT YOUR NEW OUTFIT WOULDN'T FIT
IF YOU WERE WEARING THOSE GROSS
UNDERWEAR! THAT'S WHY I THREW
THEM ALL AWAY WHILE YOU WERE
GETTING CHANGED.


STOP IT RIGHT NOW, BRITNEY!
GIRL, I PROMISE YOU THAT IF YOU
KEEP COMPLAINING I'LL MAKE YOU
WEAR THE SEXIEST PAIR OF PANTIES
THAT I CAN FIND, WITH LOTS OF LACE
AND RUFFLES... MAYBE THAT'S WHAT
YOU WANT, AFTER ALL...

THAT'S BETTER. SO LET'S SEE IF
YOU REALLY ARE WILLING TO BE A
GOOD GIRL NOW... TURN AROUND SO I
CAN SEE HOW YOUR LITTLE BUTT
LOOKS IN THOSE CUTE BRIEFS.

CUUUUTE! SEE, IT WASN'T SO HARD, BRIT, DARLING! DON'T YOU LOVE HOW YOUR NEW SOFT UNDERWEAR FEELS AGAINST YOUR SKIN? NOW LET'S GET YOU DRESSED!



.....
GEE, ASHLEY IS TREATING ME LIKE I WAS HER BARBIE DOLL! I HAVE TO, LIKE, FIND A WAY TO STOP IT! BUT I'M KINDA STUCK RIGHT NOW. I HAVE NO OTHER PLACE TO LIVE, AND WHILE I'M HERE I HAVE TO DO WHATEVER SHE WANTS OR SHE'LL STOP LEARNING MATH. I SHOULDN'T HAVE ACCEPTED THIS JOB. IT WAS, LIKE, THE WORST DECISION EVER!



C'MON, ASHLEY,
THESE SHORTS ARE,
LIKE, TOO SHORT! THE
SIZE MUST BE WRONG!

BUT IT'S, LIKE, SOOO
UNCOMFORTABLE!

UMM... I GUESS SO...

FINE! THANKS, THANKS,
THANKS FOR THIS OUTFIT.
IT'S, LIKE, SO ADORABLE!
ESPECIALLY THESE SHORTS. OH-
MY. GOSH. I THINK I LOOK SO
PRETTY WEARING THEM! YOU'RE,
LIKE, THE BEST FRIEND A GIRL
COULD WISH FOR!

DON'T BE SILLY,
BRIT! THE SIZE IS
PERFECT. IT'S
SUPPOSED TO BE SHORT
AND TIGHT, SO IT SHOWS
YOUR PRETTY LEGS!
GIGGLES

YOU'LL GET USED TO
IT... MORE THAN THAT,
YOU'RE GONNA LOVE THOSE
SHORTS IN NO TIME! BECAUSE
THEY MAKE YOU LOOK
BEAUTIFUL, AND THERE IS
NOTHING MORE IMPORTANT
THAN THAT, RIGHT?

JUST IT? C'MON, GIRL, YOU
CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT!

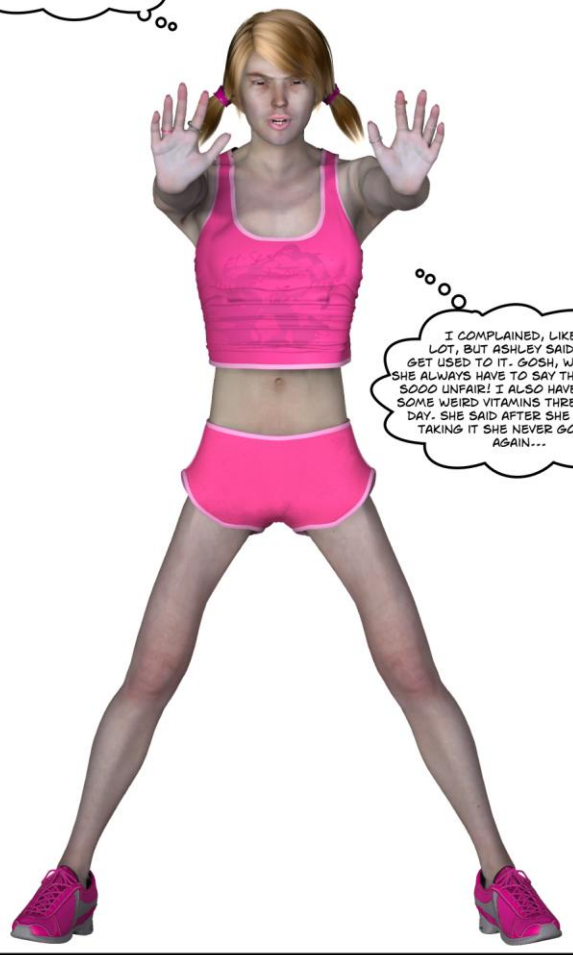
THAT'S GOOD TO KNOW,
CUTIE! CUZ FROM NOW ON
YOU'RE GONNA WEAR A LOT OF
OUTFITS LIKE THIS ONE! ISN'T
IT FANTASTIC?

OH GOSH, NOW ASHLEY DECIDED THAT I HAVE TO WORK OUT WITH HER EVERY MORNING! SHE SAID THAT THIS WAY MY FIGURE WILL LOOK MUCH MORE ELEGANT, AND IT'LL BE MUCH EASIER TO ATTRACT THE BOYS! GRRR, LIKE I WISH TO ATTRACT SOME STUPID BOY!



AND OBVIOUSLY, I HAVE TO WEAR THIS MEGA GIRLY OUTFIT!

BUT THAT'S NOT ALL, OH NO! SHE ALSO SAID THAT NOW I HAVE TO BE A VEGAN, JUST LIKE HER! ALL I HAVE TO EAT IS HEALTHY FOOD, AND I FEEL SOOO HUNGRY ALL THE TIME!



I COMPLAINED, LIKE, A LOT, BUT ASHLEY SAID I'LL GET USED TO IT. GOSH, WHY DOES SHE ALWAYS HAVE TO SAY THAT? THIS IS SOOO UNFAIR! I ALSO HAVE TO TAKE SOME WEIRD VITAMINS THREE TIMES A DAY. SHE SAID AFTER SHE STARTED TAKING IT SHE NEVER GOT SICK AGAIN...

AS IF ALL THAT WASN'T ENOUGH, SHE ALWAYS FORCES ME TO DANCE TO SOME POP SONGS AT THE END OF OUR TRAINING SESSIONS, SO I CAN BECOME MORE GRACEFUL AND FEMININE!



GOSH! I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH MORE OF THAT I CAN HANDLE! IF ONLY I HAD ANOTHER PLACE TO STAY...



SIGH I REEALLY HATE THESE PANTIES ASHLEY IS FORCING ME TO WEAR. IT DOESN'T MATTER IF SHE CALLS THEM WOMEN'S BRIEFS. THEY ARE OBVIOUSLY PANTIES. LIKE, ANYONE CAN SEE THAT!



OH MY GOSH! LOOK AT MY BODY! I LOOK SOOO WEAK AND DELICATE! THIS CRAZY DIET AND EXERCISES ARE MAKING ME LOSE EVEN MORE WEIGHT! I HAVE TO, LIKE, FIND A WAY TO STOP IT!

ALSO, IT SEEMS LIKE MY WAIST IS SMALLER, AND MY HIPS ARE SLIGHTLY LARGER... AND IS MY CHEST A LITTLE SWOLLEN? NO, I MUST BE IMAGINING THINGS... I EVEN THINK I'M A LITTLE SHORTER NOW... BUT IT ISN'T POSSIBLE, RIGHT?

OMG AND WHY DO I FEEL LIKE CRYING? I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME I CRIED BEFORE MOVING TO THIS HOUSE, BUT IN THE LAST FEW DAYS I'VE BEEN FEELING VERY SENSITIVE ALL THE TIME! THAT'S CRAAZY! LIKE, WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?



ASHLEY, TODAY YOU'RE NOT PAYING ATTENTION TO WHAT I'M SAYING AT ALL! THIS IS, LIKE, SOO UNFAIR! I'VE BEEN DOING EVERYTHING YOU WANT, AND NOW THAT YOU HAVE AN IMPORTANT MATH TEST COMING UP, YOU DON'T WANT TO STUDY!

WELL, WOULD YOU CARE TO EXPLAIN WHAT'S SOOO WRONG WITH TODAY?

OH REALLY? FROM WHAT I KNOW, ALL WOMEN HAVE PERIODS AND THEY DON'T STOP WORKING AND STUDYING BECAUSE OF THAT! I THINK THIS IS, LIKE, JUST AN EXCUSE!

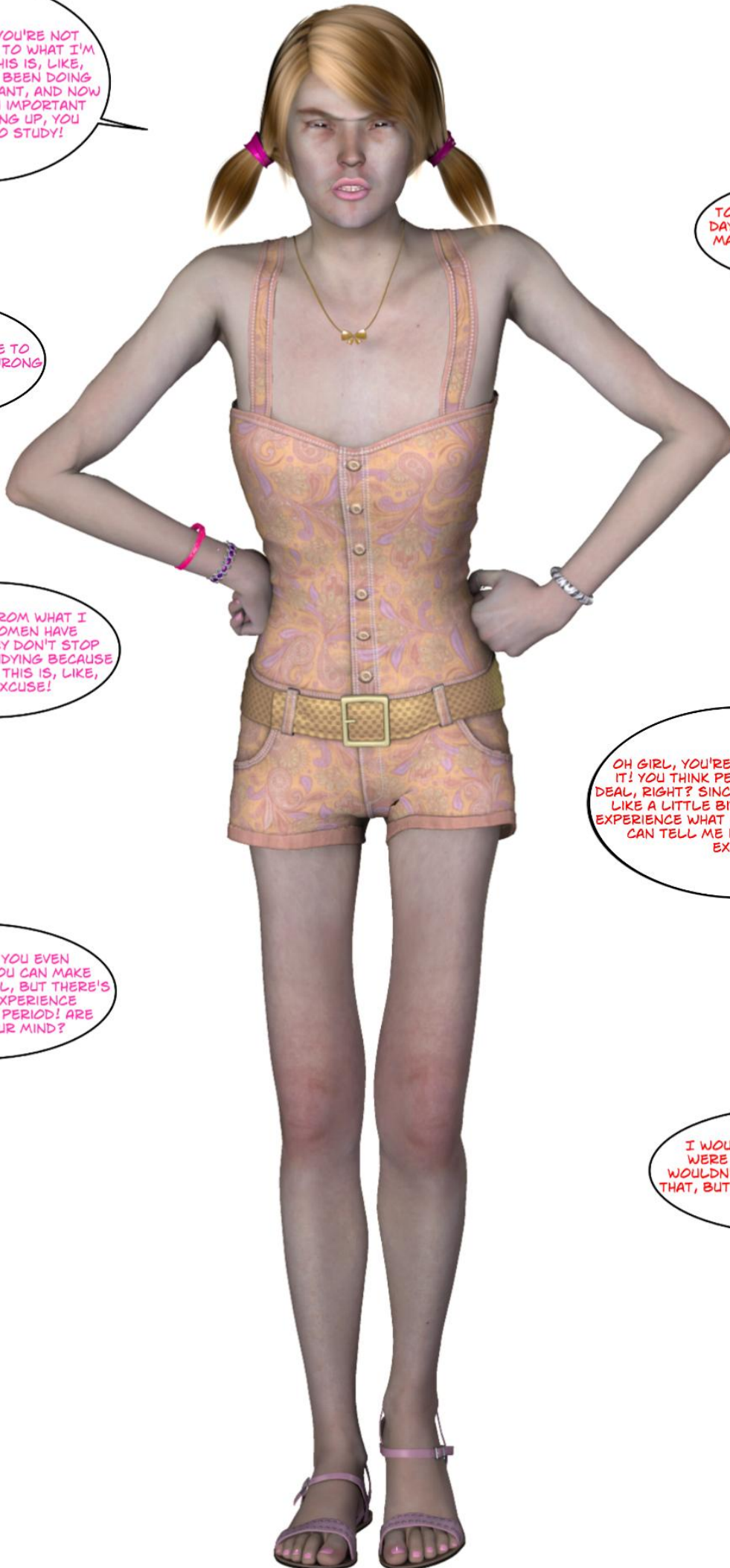
LIKE, WHAT ARE YOU EVEN TALKING ABOUT? YOU CAN MAKE ME DRESS LIKE A GIRL, BUT THERE'S NO WAY I CAN EXPERIENCE SOMETHING LIKE A PERIOD! ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?

TODAY IS NOT A GOOD DAY, OKAY? I'LL, LIKE, MAKE UP FOR IT IN THE COMING DAYS.

I'M HAVING VERY BAD CRAMPS... I JUST CAN'T FOCUS ON ANYTHING!

OH GIRL, YOU'RE SO GONNA REGRET IT! YOU THINK PERIODS AREN'T A BIG DEAL, RIGHT? SINCE YOU DECIDED TO ACT LIKE A LITTLE BITCH, I'LL MAKE YOU EXPERIENCE WHAT IT FEELS LIKE, SO YOU CAN TELL ME IF THIS IS JUST AN EXCUSE!

I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE IF I WERE YOU, BITCH! I REALLY WOULDN'T... I WASN'T GONNA DO THAT, BUT YOU ASKING FOR IT, LIKE, SO MUCH...



WHAT?! NOW YOU WANT ME TO START TAKING BIRTH CONTROL PILLS? WHY THAT?

WELL, IF IT'LL MAKE YOU, LIKE, SOOO HAPPY, FINE BY ME! IT'S NOT LIKE THIS IS GONNA HAVE ANY EFFECT ON ME, RIGHT? I CAN'T GET PREGNANT OR SOMETHING!

NOW THIS IS TOO MUCH! I'M NOT DRINKING THIS CRAP! I DON'T CARE IF YOU STOP STUDYING MATH... NOT ANYMORE! IF NECESSARY, I CAN GO TO ANOTHER CITY, OR EVEN STATE, TO FIND A NEW JOB!

ARE YOU, LIKE, BLACKMAILING ME?

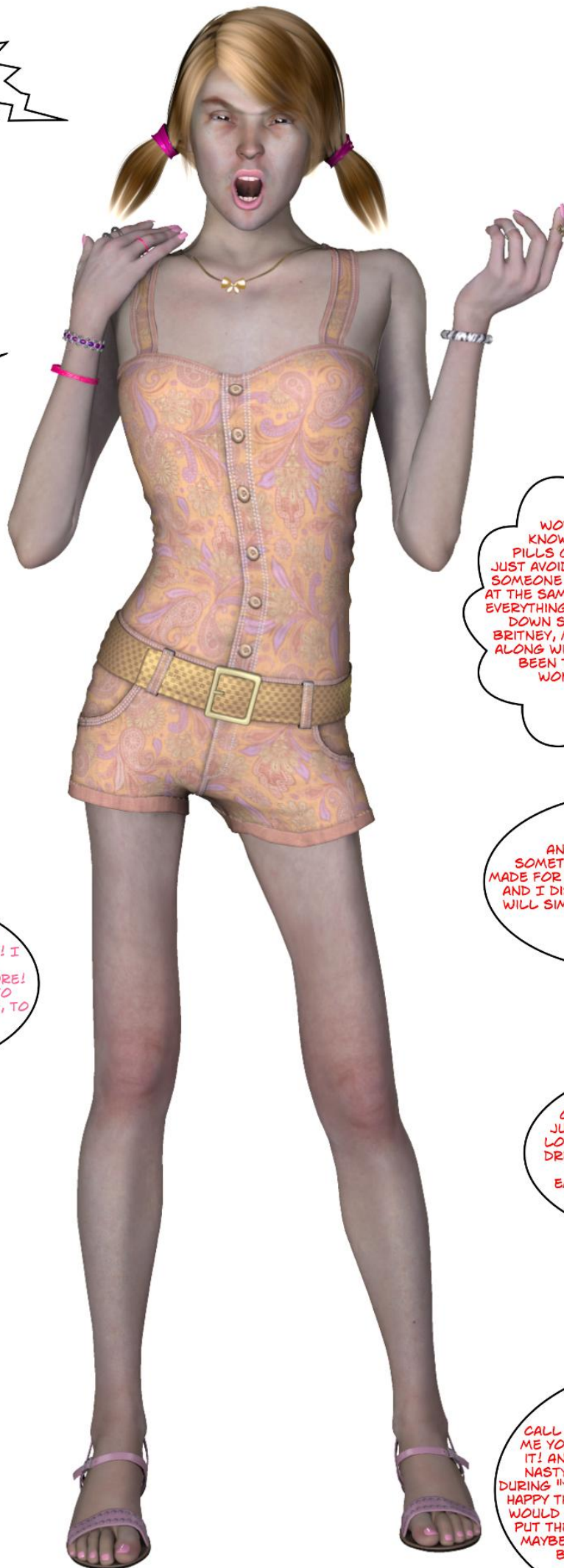
I TOLD YOU, BRITNEY! AS PUNISHMENT FOR YOUR BEHAVIOR, YOU'RE GONNA EXPERIENCE EVERYTHING ABOUT PERIODS, AND THIS INVOLVES TAKING BIRTH CONTROL PILLS! YOU'LL TAKE THEM REGULARLY, LIKE ANY OTHER GIRL!

WOW, DOESN'T BRITNEY KNOW THAT BIRTH CONTROL PILLS CAN DO MUCH MORE THAN JUST AVOIDING PREGNANCY? HOW CAN SOMEONE BE SO SMART AT MATH BUT AT THE SAME TIME SO CLUELESS ABOUT EVERYTHING ELSE? WELL, MAYBE DEEP DOWN SHE REALLY WANTS TO BE BRITNEY, MY GIRLY BFF! THESE PILLS ALONG WITH THE "VITAMINS" SHE HAS BEEN TAKING WILL REALLY DO WONDERS ON HER BODY!
GIGGLES

AND YOU'LL ALSO DRINK SOMETHING VERY SPECIAL THAT I MADE FOR YOU... I DID SOME RESEARCH AND I DISCOVERED SOMETHING THAT WILL SIMULATE MENSTRUAL CRAMPS VERY WELL...

OH, REALLY? YOU'RE FORGETTING JUST ONE THING, BRITNEY... I HAVE LOTS OF PHOTOS AND VIDEOS OF YOU DRESSING AND ACTING LIKE A GIRL... WHAT DO YOU THINK YOUR NEW EMPLOYER WOULD THINK IF HE SAW SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

CALL IT WHAT YOU WANT, BUT YOU GAVE ME YOUR WORD! NOW SHUT UP AND DRINK IT! AND JUST BECAUSE YOU'VE BEEN SO NASTY, YOU'LL ALSO START USING PADS DURING "YOUR PERIOD", JUST LIKE ME. AND BE HAPPY THAT I DON'T LIKE TAMPONS, OR YOU WOULD NEED TO, LIKE, FIND SOME HOLE TO PUT THEM IN, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN! MAYBE I FORCE YOU TO DO THIS IF YOUR BEHAVIOR DOESN'T IMPROVE...





OH, ASHLEY, MY TUMMY IS, LIKE, KILLING ME!

NO WAY! I ADMIT I WAS WRONG! LIKE, TOTALLY WRONG! IF YOU SURVIVE THIS PAIN EVERY MONTH, I ADMIRE YOU! NOW COULD YOU MAKE IT GO AWAY, PRETTY PLEASE?

A FEW DAYS?!! OMG I CAN'T HANDLE THAT, ASHLEY! I FEEL LIKE I'M DYING RIGHT NOW!

BUT HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE SINCE I AM---

HONESTLY, I DON'T THINK THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, ASHLEY! I CAN'T SPEND SO MUCH TIME, ESPECIALLY AT NIGHT, IN YOUR BEDROOM!

WELL, NOW YOU SEE HOW CRAMPS CAN BE BAD! DO YOU STILL THINK YOU COULD STUDY IN SUCH PAIN?

THIS IS NOT HOW CRAMPS WORK, SILLY GIRL! THERE ARE SOME PAIN RELIEVING DRUGS, BUT IT ISN'T LIKE MAGIC. YOU'LL BE IN PAIN FOR A FEW DAYS!

POOR GIRL... YOU'RE ALSO FEELING SENSITIVE AND EMOTIONAL, AREN'T YOU? DON'T WORRY, THIS IS JUST ANOTHER SIDE EFFECT OF "YOUR PERIOD."

SHHH... DON'T THINK SO MUCH. I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU, OKAY? WE'LL HAVE A SLEEPOVER TONIGHT. THAT'S WHY I GAVE YOU SUCH A PRETTY NIGHTWEAR! WE'LL LISTEN TO MUSIC, WATCH SOME GIRLY MOVIES AND TALK ABOUT FASHION, BEAUTY AND BOYS WHILE WE PAINT OUR NAILS! ISN'T IT FABULOUS? I'LL EVEN LET YOU HAVE SOME ICE CREAM AND CHOCOLATE. IT HELPS, LIKE, A LOT! SEE, WHEN YOU STOP ACTING LIKE A BITCH I CAN BE A GREAT GIRLFRIEND!

RELAX, BRIT! WE'RE ALL GIRLS HERE! ALSO, YOU KNOW MY MOTHER IS OUT OF TOWN THIS WEEKEND. NOW LET'S HAVE SOME FUN!



MOM, IS THAT YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

NO, MOM! WAIT A MINUTE!
I... UMM... I...

I... I CAN EXPLAIN, MS. GREENE! THIS IS NOT, LIKE, WHAT IT SEEMS!

I KNOW IT LOOKS AWFUL, BUT...

MS. GREENE, I... I...

SURE! LEMME JUST GET CHANGED, PLEASE!

HEY, ASHLEY, HONEY! ARE YOU THERE IN YOUR ROOM?

WELL, I WAS ABLE TO COME BACK EARLIER THAN I EXPECTED. I'M COMING IN, OKAY?

WELL, WELL, WELL, WHO'S THAT PRETTY FRIEND OF YOURS, ASHLEY? SHE SEEMS FAMILIAR... MR. WILSON, IS THAT YOU?!!

OH, REALLY? GOD, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! SO, WHILE I WAS AWAY YOU SPENT THE NIGHT IN MY DAUGHTER'S BEDROOM DRESSED LIKE A GIRL?

YOU EVEN SOUND LIKE A GIRLY GIRL! I DIDN'T EXPECT IT FROM YOU, MR. WILSON... OR SHOULD I SAY, BRITNEY? ASHLEY TOLD ME ABOUT HER NEW FRIEND, BUT I COULD NEVER THINK THIS WAS YOU!

I GUESS WE NEED TO TALK, YOUNG LADY. FOLLOW ME NOW!

NO TIME FOR THAT! AND YOU LOOK LOVELY, ANYWAY! THIS NIGHTIE REALLY SUITS YOU...

SO, DO YOU WANT ME TO BELIEVE THAT MY DAUGHTER HAS FORCED YOU TO DRESS LIKE A GIRL ALL THIS TIME?

SO YOU, SOMEONE WHO'S SUPPOSED TO BE AN ADULT MAN, WAS SIMPLY MANIPULATED BY A TEENAGE GIRL LIKE THAT? I'M SORRY BUT I'M NOT BUYING THAT! YOU SAY YOU HAD NO CHOICE BUT YOU COULD HAVE JUST TOLD ME WHAT WAS GOING ON.

GOOD LORD! EVEN NOW YOU'RE STILL TALKING LIKE A GIRL! YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK, BRITNEY? I THINK YOU WERE ENJOYING IT ALL THE WAY LONGS... YOU REALLY WANT TO BE AN AIRHEAD GIRLY GIRL!

DO NOT INTERRUPT ME WHILE I'M TALKING, YOUNG LADY! YOU MUST LEARN TO RESPECT ADULTS. YOU KNOW, I SHOULD JUST CALL THE POLICE AND TELL THEM THAT YOU'RE A FREAK PERV...

WELL, I KNOW THIS IS SICK, BUT YOUR PRESENCE IS SOMEHOW HELPING ASHLEY... SO I CAN GIVE YOU A CHANCE, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO BE A GOOD GIRL AND DO WHATEVER I TELL YOU... IN FACT, I JUST HAD A GREAT IDEA, BRITNEY! GO UPSTAIRS AND ASK ASHLEY TO HELP YOU CHOOSE SOMETHING CUTE AND GIRLY TO WEAR. WE'RE GOING OUT!

THAT'S THE TRUE, MS. GREENE! I KNOW IT'S, LIKE, HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT I'M BEING TOTALLY HONEST! I REALLY NEED THIS JOB SO I HAD NO CHOICE!

NOW THAT YOU PUT IT THIS WAY... I SEE YOU'RE TOTALLY RIGHT, MA'AM! I WAS SOO SILLY!

T-THAT'S NOT TRUE, MS...

PLEASE, MA'AM, DON'T DO THAT! I BEG YOU!



OH GOSH! LIKE, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY MS. GREENE BROUGHT ME TO THIS WOMAN'S HOUSE! AND LOOK HOW I'M DRESSED! THIS IS, LIKE, SOOO HUMILIATING!

oo oo

UMM... NICE TO MEET YOU, MS. CARROLL!

I... I...

UMM... LIKE, YEAH! OF COURSE I WANT TO BE EVEN PRETTIER! BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY I'M HERE, MS. GREENE!

WHAT?!! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE, MA'AM! I'M A MAN!

BRITNEY, I WANT YOU TO MEET MS. CARROLL. SHE'S A GREAT FRIEND OF MINE AND SHE WAS EAGER TO SEE YOU!

OH MY! ARE YOU SURE SHE USED TO BE A GUY IN HIS TWENTIES? SHE SEEMS LIKE SUCH A LOVELY GIRL!

I TOLD YOU, LAUREN!

OF COURSE SHE NEEDS SOME IMPROVEMENTS, BUT WE'LL WORK ON THAT! DON'T YOU WANT TO LOOK EVEN PRETTIER, BRITNEY HONEY?

DON'T BE RUDE, GIRL! ANSWER THE QUESTION!

THAT'S PRETTY SIMPLE, MY DEAR. LAUREN IS A WIDOWED WOMAN, AND UNFORTUNATELY SHE HAS NEVER BEEN ABLE TO FULFILL HER GREATEST DREAM OF BEING THE MOTHER OF A LOVELY GIRL. AND THEN, WHEN I SAW YOU, I HAD A GREAT IDEA... SINCE YOU WANTED SO BADLY TO BE A TEEN GIRL, WHY NOT MAKE YOU HER PRETTY DAUGHTER? THIS IS JUST PERFECT!

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, BRITNEY! HOW COULD A SWEET GIRL LIKE YOU BE A MAN? THE NEXT TIME YOU TALK SUCH NONSENSE YOU'LL BE PUNISHED! AND IF YOU DON'T ACCEPT YOUR NEW ROLE AS LAUREN'S DAUGHTER... WELL, YOU WILL GO TO JAIL! SURELY YOU DON'T WANT THIS, DO YOU? CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO A DELICATE FLOWER LIKE YOU IN JAIL?



THOSE WOMEN ARE, LIKE, COMPLETELY CRAZY! HOW CAN THEY EXPECT ME TO PRETEND TO BE A TEEN GIRL ALL THE TIME? I ASKED HOW LONG IT WILL LAST, AND MS. GREENE JUST SAID IT DEPENDS ON MY BEHAVIOR.

OH, AND NOW IT ISN'T MS. GREENE ANYMORE... I'VE TO CALL HER AUNT RACHEL! GRER... AND EVEN WORSE, I'VE TO CALL THIS OTHER CRAZY WOMAN MOM, OR MOMMY!



SHE ALSO SAID THAT I'LL KEEP GOING TO HER HOUSE TO HELP ASHLEY WITH MATH, BUT NOW I'M JUST A FRIEND AND NOT HER TEACHER!

THIS HOUSE IS VERY BIG. MS. CARROLL, I MEAN, MOMMY, MUST BE VERY RICH TOO! AND GOSH, NOW THEY WANT TO TAKE ME TO THE BEAUTY SALON TO HAVE A MAKEOVER! LIKE, WHAT AM I GONNA DO? WHAT AM I GONNA DO?

THIS CAN ONLY BE A NIGHTMARE! HERE I AM, IN THIS BEAUTY SALON DRESSED AS A GIRL! I'M SO SURE ALL THESE WOMEN KNOW THAT I'M ACTUALLY A GUY! THIS IS, LIKE, SOO HUMILIATING!



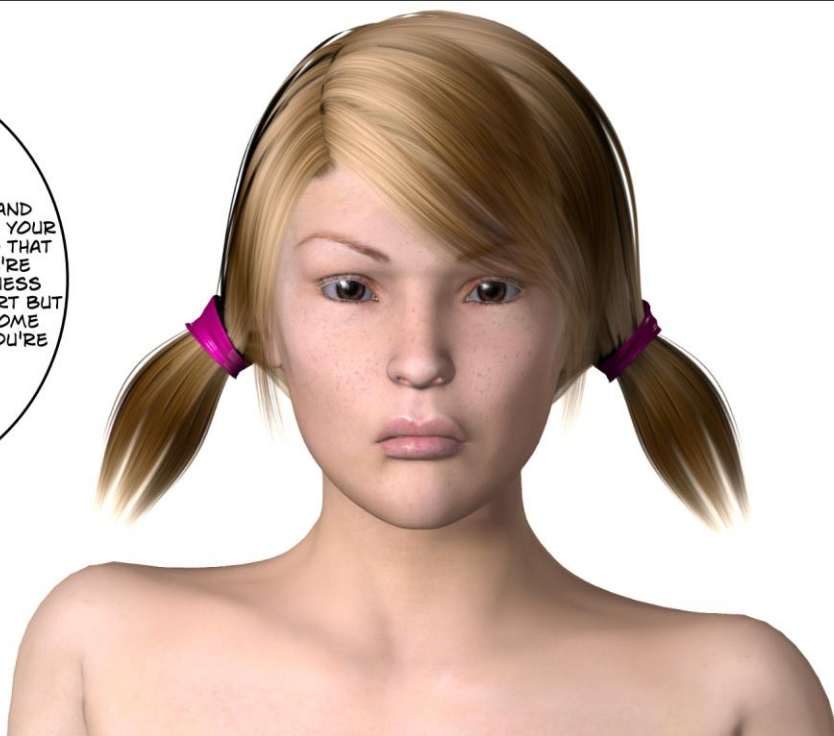
THEY TOLD ME TO GET UNDRRESSED BECAUSE THEY WILL START MY MAKEOVER WITH A SKIN TREATMENT. I REALLY HATE THE WAY THEY'RE SMILING... WHAT ARE THEY PLANNING?

OMG LOOK WHAT THEY HAVE DONE TO MY SKIN! IT LOOKS SO CLEAR AND SMOOTH...



AND MY EYEBROWS... THEY ARE SO FEMININE NOW... I REALLY AM STARTING TO LOOK LIKE A GIRL. GOSH, I AM, LIKE, TOTALLY SCREWED!

HEY, BRITNEY! I'M AMANDA, AND TODAY I'M GOING TO WORK ON YOUR HAIR, OKAY, SWEETIE? I HEARD THAT YOU'RE USING A WIG, BUT WE'RE GOING TO CHANGE THAT! I GUESS YOUR NATURAL HAIR IS TOO SHORT BUT DON'T WORRY! I HAVE HERE SOME AMAZING EXTENSIONS THAT YOU'RE GOING TO LOVE!



SEE? OH, BRITNEY, YOU LOOK SO CUTE WITH BRAIDS! NOW IT'S TIME FOR YOUR NAILS AND MAKEUP! NOTHING DRAMATIC, SINCE YOU'RE A TEEN GIRL, RIGHT? *GIGGLES*



OH, GIRL, I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW PRETTY YOU LOOK! AND THOSE EARRINGS TOTALLY SUIT YOU! AREN'T YOU GLAD THAT YOUR MOTHER AUTHORIZED ME TO PIERCE YOUR EARS TWICE?





OH, MY LITTLE PRINCESS
LOOKS SO BEAUTIFUL!

NOW FOLLOW ME, CUTIE!
I'LL HELP YOU TO GET
DRESSED. TODAY, YOU'RE GOING
TO USE YOUR FIRST TRAINING
BRA. ISN'T THAT EXCITING?

OF COURSE, BRITNEY! YOU
ARE ALREADY BECOMING A BIG
GIRL! STARTING TODAY YOU WILL
WEAR BRAS EVERY DAY, DO YOU
UNDERSTAND ME?

OH, SWEETIE, DON'T
LOOK SO SAD! YOU'RE GOING
TO LOVE THAT! JUST WAIT UNTIL
YOUR BREASTS ARE A LITTLE
BIGGER SO YOU CAN HEAR SOME
PUSH-UP BRAS! YOU'LL DRIVE
THE BOYS CRAZY!

T-THANKS, MOMMY!

A BRA?!!
B-BUT... DO I
REALLY HAVE TO,
MUMMY?

YES, MOMMY!

ooooo

GOSH, I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS
IS, LIKE, REALLY HAPPENING!
NOW I'M WEARING A BRA! A BRA! I
DON'T THINK IT CAN GET ANY WORSE...
AND WHAT DOES MOMMY MEAN BY
"WHEN MY BREASTS ARE A LITTLE
BIGGER"? I'M NOT A REAL GIRL. I
CAN'T HAVE BREASTS! AND WHY AM I
CALLING HER MOMMY EVEN IN MY
THOUGHTS?
OMG THIS IS SO WEIRD!



OH, BRITNEY, YOU LOOK SO CUTE IN YOUR NEW OUTFIT! DON'T YOU AGREE?

NOW, HERE ARE THE GIRLS OF THE SALON. DON'T YOU THINK YOU SHOULD THANK THEM FOR MAKING YOU EVEN PRETTIER?

C'MON, YOUNG LADY, DON'T BE RUDE! YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT!

THAT'S BETTER, BRIT! NOW WE CAN GO TO THE MALL!

ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? YOU NEEDS A COMPLETE NEW WARDROBE, SILLY GIRL! ONLY THE BEST FOR MY SWEET LITTLE DAUGHTER...

Y-YES, MOMMY!

SURE, MOM! THANKS, GIRLS! I... UMM... LOVE MY NEW LOOK!

UMM... LIKE... THANK YOU VERY MUCH, GIRLS!! I'M, LIKE, TOTALLY IN LOVE WITH MY NEW LOOK! HONESTLY, I THINK I LOOK FABULOUS! YOU GIRLS ARE SOO AMAZING!

MALL?!! WHY?

GOSH, TODAY WAS LIKE A NIGHTMARE! MOMMY FORCED ME TO TRY SO MANY CLOTHES, AND I FEEL LIKE I'VE BOUGHT HALF THE MALL!

NOW HERE I AM, ARRANGING EVERYTHING IN MY NEW WARDROBE. MOM SAID THAT AFTER DINNER I'LL HAVE TO PARADE AROUND FOR HER USING MY NEW CUTE OUTFITS. SOO HUMILIATING!

I'VE NEVER HAD SO MANY CLOTHES, AND ALL THE PIECES ARE, LIKE, SO GIRLY!

I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT I NEED TO FIND A WAY TO GET OUT OF HERE AND BE A MAN AGAIN!



OH. MY. GOD! BRITNEY, IS THAT REALLY YOU?

RIDICULOUS?! HAVE YOU, LIKE, LOST YOUR MIND, GIRL? YOU LOOK SOO GORGEOUS! I KNEW YOU HAD POTENTIAL, BUT WOW! THAT'S WAY BETTER THAN I EXPECTED! LOOK AT YOUR SKIN, YOUR FACE, YOUR HAIR... I LOVE, LOVE, LOVE ALL THAT!

GIRL, YOU LOOK EVEN CUTER STOMPING YOUR FOOT THIS WAY! OH GOSH, AND ARE YOU REALLY POUTING? BRIT, YOU ARE THE MOST PRECIOUS THING IN THE WORLD!

AND YOU WANT TO CONVINCE ME YOU AREN'T ENJOYING IT? NOT EVEN A BIT?

YOU SURE? THEN WHY ARE YOU CALLING HER MOMMY EVEN NOW?

YOU KNOW WHAT, BRIT? AUNT LAUREN IS RIGHT FOR TREATING YOU LIKE A SILLY GIRL, 'COS THAT IS WHAT YOU REALLY ARE! AN AIRHEAD GIRLY GIRL! NOW STOP SAYING NONSENSE AND LISTEN TO ME! I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU...

YEAH, ASHLEY, OF COURSE IT'S ME! AND YOU DON'T NEED TO TELL ME. I KNOW I LOOK RIDICULOUS!

OH, REALLY? BUT I HATE IT!

I'M SERIOUS, ASHLEY! I CAN'T GO ON LIVING LIKE THIS! MUMMY WANTS ME TO BE, LIKE, THE GIRLIEST GIRL EVER! IT SEEMS LIKE SHE'S STARTING TO BELIEVE THAT I REALLY AM HER DAUGHTER! SHE'S TREATING ME LIKE SOME SILLY TEEN GIRL ALL THE TIME!

WHAT? I TOLD YOU I HATE IT!

T-THAT'S 'CAUSE... I DON'T KNOW! THIS SITUATION IS DRIVING ME MAD SO I CAN'T, LIKE, THINK STRAIGHT!





WHAT'S THIS?

UMM... THANKS, ASHLEY, BUT MOMMY... I MEAN, MS. CARROLL ALREADY BOUGHT ME MAKEUP.

BUT, ASHLEY, THIS IS SO CRAZY! WHY DO I NEED MAKEUP?

C'MON, BRIT! I KNOW YOU'RE A LITTLE SLOW, BUT YOU CAN'T BE THAT AIRHEAD! THIS IS A PALETTE OF EYE SHADOWS, SILLY! AND THAT'S NOT ALL! I GONNA GIVE YOU ALL THE MAKEUP STUFF THAT A TEEN GIRL NEEDS!

WELL, THE MORE THE BETTER, RIGHT? ALSO, YOU'LL SEE THAT IS LIKE THE BEST MAKEUP SET EVER! THIS IS THE STUFF I USE MYSELF!

'COS YOU'RE A GIRL, SWEETIE! AT LEAST FOR NOW... NOW STOP COMPLAINING! IT'S TIME FOR YOUR FIRST MAKEUP LESSON...

SERIOUSLY, MOM?
DO I REALLY NEED TO
PRACTICE PUTTING MAKEUP ON
MY FACE AGAIN? GOSH, ASHLEY
ALREADY FORCED ME TO DO THIS
FOR SO MANY HOURS
YESTERDAY!



YOU STILL HAVE A LOT TO
LEARN, SWEETHEART! AND
THAT'S THE LEAST YOU CAN DO
SINCE ASHLEY GAVE YOU THAT
AMAZING MAKEUP SET. SHE
REALLY IS A GREAT FRIEND!

TWENTY ATTEMPTS LATER...



THAT'S BETTER, BRITNEY.
YOU'RE GETTING THE HANG OF IT!
NOW DON'T FORGET YOUR
LIPSTICK!

S-SURE, MOMMY!

MY TEETH? WHY?

UMM... I, LIKE, NEVER HAD
THE MONEY TO FIX THEM
WHEN I WAS YOUNGER...



FABULOUS! DON'T YOU FEEL
GREAT NOW THAT YOU'RE ALL
DOLLED UP?

GOOD! SO I DON'T WANT TO HEAR YOU
COMPLAINING ABOUT PUTTING ON MAKEUP
AGAIN, DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME? A GIRLY
GIRL LIKE YOU SHOULD FEEL HAPPY ABOUT
THAT... YOU LOOK LIKE A DOLL... BUT
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG. LET ME SEE
YOUR TEETH.

JUST OBEY YOUR MOTHER! OH, I
SEE... YOUR TEETH ARE VERY
IRREGULAR...

OH, YOU POOR LITTLE THING!
BUT DON'T WORRY, BRITNEY. MOMMY
WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU. MY LITTLE
PRINCESS CAN'T HAVE TEETH LIKE THAT!
YOU NEED A BRIGHT, PERFECT
SMILE...

BRACES!! OMG I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M USING BRACES!

HOW COULD I LET THOSE CRAZY PEOPLE DO THIS TO ME? I LOOK SO YOUNG... SO CUTE... BUT I SHOULDN'T LOOK LIKE THAT! GOSH, I'M A ADULT MAN!

AND OF COURSE THEY HAD TO BE PINK! GRRR... NOW I LOOK GIRLIER THAN EVER!

WHAT AM I GONNA DO? WHAT AM I GONNA DO?



OH, BRIT, I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW PRETTY YOU LOOK WITH BRACES!

YOU'LL GET USED TO IT! BEST OF ALL, YOUR TEETH YOU LOOK PERFECT WHEN THE TREATMENT IS OVER! OH, AND THERE'S A LISP IN YOUR SPEECH THAT IS, LIKE, SOOO CUTE!

DON'T BE LIKE THAT, BRIT! YOU LOOK SO PRETTY TODAY! I'M GLAD THAT AUNTIE LAUREN FINALLY MADE YOU WEAR A SKIRT! IT DEFINITELY SUITS YOU! DON'T YOU LOVE HOW GIRLY YOU LOOK?

SHORT?!! HA! JUST WAIT TO SEE WHAT YOU'LL BE WEARING IN THE FUTURE! NOW ENOUGH TALK, CUTIE! WE HAVE WORK TO DO. I'M GONNA TEACH EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW TO WEAR A SKIRT...



YOU KIDDING, RIGHT? I DON'T THINK I LOOK PRETTY, AT ALL! ALSO, IT HURTS, LIKE, SO MUCH!

I HATE IT, TOO! THE DENTIST SAID IT SHOULD DISAPPEAR IN A FEW WEEKS BUT I DON'T KNOW... THIS IS SO FRUSTRATING!

NO! THIS IS, LIKE, SO WEIRD! I FEEL VERY EXPOSED WEARING A SKIRT, AND I THINK IT'S TOO SHORT!

VERY GOOD, BRIT! NOW YOU KNOW HOW TO WALK, SIT AND LOWER YOURSELF WHILE WEARING A SKIRT. HONESTLY, YOU LEARN THIS KIND OF STUFF SO EASILY THAT IT'S VERY HARD TO BELIEVE THAT YOU USED TO PRETEND TO BE A GUY!

WAS?

HA! YOU LOOK SOO CUTE CLAIMING THAT! BUT WE KNOW VERY WELL THAT IT ISN'T TRUE, RIGHT? NOW, BEFORE YOU GO, I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU.

BECAUSE A GIRLY GIRL LIKE YOU WILL LOOK EVEN CUTER CHEWING GUM! YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY BECAUSE THIS GUM IS SUGAR FREE AND IT'LL EVEN WHITER YOUR TEETH! SO I WANT TO SEE YOU CHEWING IT, LIKE, A LOT! AND DON'T FORGET TO BLOW IT FROM TIME TO TIME!

WHAT YOU TALKING ABOUT? I DIDN'T "PRETEND TO BE A GUY"! I WAS A GUY!

NO! I MEAN, I AM A GUY! I TOTALLY AM!

BUBBLE GUM? WHY ARE YOU GIVING ME BUBBLE GUM?



AND SO THIS HAS BEEN MY LIFE... GOING OUT WITH MOM FOR SHOPPING, LEARNING ALL THAT GIRLY STUFF WITH ASHLEY, LISTENING TO POP MUSIC AND READING ABOUT CUTE SINGERS, MAKEUP, FASHION...

GOSH, I SHOULDN'T BE LIVING LIKE THAT! WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME I WORKED ON MY MASTER DEGREE PROJECT? LIKE, I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER! HONESTLY, I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M ACCEPTING THIS SO EASILY. EVERYBODY IS TREATING ME LIKE SOME DUMB TEEN GIRL, AND SOMETIMES EVEN I HAVE TROUBLE THINKING ABOUT MYSELF AS A MAN... I DEFINITELY NEED TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT!



PLEASE, MUMMY!
I'VE BEEN DOING, LIKE,
EVERYTHING YOU WANT!
HONESTLY, I THINK I
TOTALLY DESERVE SOME
FREE TIME TO STUDY MATH
AND WORK ON MY
PROJECT!

BUT THIS IS SO UNFAIR! I'VE
BEEN A VERY GOOD GIRL! WHY ARE
YOU BEING SO MEAN TO ME? WHY?
WHY?

SERIOUSLY? OH, MOM, THANKS,
THANKS, THANKS! I'M SOOO EXCITED!
YOU'RE THE BEST!

UMM... THANKS, MOM, BUT I DON'T
THINK IT'S, LIKE, NECESSARY.

DON'T BE SILLY, BRITNEY!
HOW A GIRL LIKE YOU CAN WORK
ON A MASTER'S PROJECT? THIS
IS NONSENSE!

IS YOUR LITTLE TANTRUM
OVER NOW, YOUNG LADY? FINE...
IF YOU WANT IT SO BADLY, YOU
CAN STUDY MATH.

YOU'RE WELCOME, SWEETHEART!
AND THE BEST OF ALL, I'LL HELP
YOU IN YOUR STUDY.

OF COURSE IT IS, HONEY! THIS
IS WHAT GOOD MOTHERS ARE
SUPPOSED TO DO. AND YOU KNOW
WHAT? WHY DON'T WE START IT
RIGHT NOW, SHALL WE?



SO, LET'S SEE WHAT YOU ALREADY KNOW. HOW MUCH IS 40×8 ?

THAT'S WRONG, YOUNG LADY!

I TOLD YOU THIS STORY THAT YOU ARE GOOD AT MATH IS SUCH A NONSENSE! BUT I CAN'T BLAME YOU. A GIRLY GIRL LIKE YOU HAS MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT, RIGHT? TRENDY CLOTHES, PRETTY SHOES AND ACCESSORIES, MAKEUP, CUTE BOYS... HOWEVER, SINCE YOU'VE INSISTED SO MUCH TO STUDY MATH, YOU WILL HAVE TO AT LEAST MAKE AN EFFORT. AND IF YOU DON'T ANSWER THE QUESTIONS THE WAY I WANT... WELL, IT'LL HURT ME MORE THAN IT HURTS YOU, BUT I'LL BE FORCED TO PUNISH YOU!

THAT'S BETTER, SWEETIE! SEE? I KNOW MATH IS HARD FOR YOU BUT YOU CAN DO THIS IF YOU TRY HARD! SO LET'S KEEP STUDYING. I HAVE ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD TO MAKE MY PRETTY DAUGHTER **SMARTER...**

OH, SERIOUSLY? I AM A MATH TEACHER, AND I WAS, LIKE, THE BEST STUDENT IN MY CLASS DURING COLLEGE! HOW CAN MOMMY, I MEAN, MS. CARROLL, THINK THAT I DON'T KNOW TO ANSWER SUCH A SIMPLE QUESTION?

320, MOM!

WRONG? LIKE, HOW CAN IT BE WRONG? I'M TOTALLY SURE THAT...

OH, NO! I THINK THAT MOM WANTS ME TO ANSWER THE QUESTION WRONGLY. SHE'S REALLY TRYING TO, LIKE, TURN ME INTO A AIRHEAD GIRL, ISN'T SHE? AND WHAT DOES SHE MEAN BY PUNISHMENT? I DON'T LIKE THE WAY SHE LOOKS RIGHT NOW... SO MENACING! OH, GOSH, I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M REALLY GONNA DO THAT!

THE RIGHT ANSWER IS... 240?





OH MY! DON'T YOU LOOK LOVELY TODAY? EVEN ON A COLD DAY YOU LOOK VERY STYLISH. JUST LIKE A BARBIE! AND I LOVE YOUR NEW HAIRSTYLE, TOO!

AND I SEE YOU'RE WEARING TIGHTS, AS WELL... DON'T THEY FEEL AMAZING AGAINST THE SKIN?

YOU'LL GET USED TO IT. NOW YOU CAN GO UPSTAIRS. ASHLEY IS WAITING FOR YOU.

ABOUT WHAT, SWEETIE?

WELL, YOUNG LADY, I CAN'T INTERFERE IN THE EDUCATION YOUR MOTHER PROVIDES YOU. SHE KNOWS WHAT IS BEST FOR HER OWN DAUGHTER.

WELL, TELL ME SOMETHING, CUTIE PIE... WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU TAUGHT HER SOMETHING?

T-THANKS, AUNTIE RACHEL!

YEAH... THE TIGHTS ARE, LIKE, VERY SOFT! BUT I HAD A HARD TIME PUTTING THEM ON BECAUSE OF MY LONG NAILS.

UMM... BEFORE THAT, I'D LIKE TO ASK YOUR HELP ABOUT SOMETHING, AUNTIE RACHEL.

OK, SO MS. CARROLL, I MEAN, MUMMY, DECIDED TO START HELPING ME STUDY MATH... BUT THE PROBLEM IS THAT SHE'S TEACHING ME EVERYTHING WRONG! IT'S LIKE SHE REALLY WANTS ME TO BAD AT IT! AND I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY, BUT IT'S TOTALLY MESSING UP MY MIND... LIKE, A LOT! GOSH, JUST YESTERDAY I REALIZED THAT I DON'T REMEMBER THE RIGHT ANSWERS FOR SIMPLE MATH QUESTIONS! THE KIND OF STUFF I COULD SOLVE EVEN WHEN I WAS IN MIDDLE SCHOOL!

B-BUT... I NEED TO BE GOOD AT MATH, AUNTIE RACHEL! OTHERWISE, HOW CAN I TEACH ASHLEY?

I... I DON'T REMEMBER...

B-BUT IT ISN'T FAIR! I DON'T WANT TO BE A GIRL!

B-BECAUSE THIS ISN'T TRUE! YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO MESS UP MY MIND, TOO! I... I TOTALLY HATE BEING A GIRL!



EXACTLY, BRITNEY. YOU HAVEN'T TAUGHT ASHLEY ANYTHING IN THE LAST FEW WEEKS, BUT EVEN SO HER GRADES ARE STILL GREAT. IT SEEMS SHE DOESN'T NEED A TUTOR, AFTER ALL... SHE JUST NEEDED THE RIGHT MOTIVATION TO STUDY HARDER, AND THIS MOTIVATION IS YOU... SHE JUST LOVES TURNING YOU INTO SUCH A GIRLY GIRL!

OH, REALLY? AS I TOLD YOU BEFORE, I THINK ASHLEY TRICKED YOU A LITTLE TOO EASILY... AND YOU'RE SO GOOD AT BEING AN AIRHEAD GIRL... YOU LEARN EVERYTHING ABOUT IT SO QUICKLY... GOD, YOU'RE EVEN GETTING BAD AT MATH! WHY DON'T YOU JUST ADMIT THAT YOU'RE ENJOYING YOUR NEW LIFE?

WELL, TOO BAD YOU HAVE NO CHOICE! AT LEAST FOR NOW, WE CAN SAY THAT BRITNEY IS HERE TO STAY!

GOSH, I'M HAVING TERRIBLE CRAMPS AGAIN! IT HURTS, LIKE, SO MUCH! HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE? I DON'T REMEMBER ASHLEY GIVING ME THAT WEIRD THING TO DRINK AGAIN. ARGH I NEED TO GO TO THE BATHROOM BUT I'M IN SO MUCH PAIN...

WAIT A MINUTE... IS MY CHEST MORE SWOLLEN THAN BEFORE? OMG I DON'T THINK THIS IS A SIMPLE SWELLING, AT ALL! I TRIED TO CONVINCING MYSELF THAT I WAS, LIKE, IMAGINING THINGS, BUT IT'S CLEAR NOW! I'M GROWING BOOBS! HOW CAN I BE GROWING BOOBS?



BRITNEY FLEUR CARROLL, WOULD YOU CARE TO EXPLAIN WHY DID YOU LEAVE YOUR ROOM HALF NAKED? THIS IS VERY INAPPROPRIATE, TO SAY THE LEAST!

THIS IS NOT HOW YOU SHOULD REFER TO YOUR "LITTLE GIRLS", YOUNG LADY! YOU MUST CALL THEM BREASTS!

YOU'RE SO GOING TO REGRET THIS... YOU NO LONGER WANT TO BE MY DAUGHTER? FINE! IN THIS CASE, I'LL SEND ALL THE PHOTOS AND VIDEOS OF YOUR TRANSFORMATION TO EVERYONE YOU KNOW, AND AFTER THAT I'LL CALL THE POLICE! DID YOU FORGET THAT YOU SPENT A NIGHT IN A UNDERAGE GIRL'S BEDROOM? GOOD LUCK EXPLAINING THEM THAT YOU WERE FORCED TO DO SO!

SO, IS THAT WHAT YOU REALLY WANT, BRANDON?

I'M NOT CONVINCED YET...

THIS SILLY GAME IS, LIKE, OVER! I'M NOT BRITNEY. JUST STOP CALLING THAT! AND YOU'RE NOT MY MOTHER! NOW, I WANT TO KNOW WHY I'M GROWING TITS!

LIKE, WHATEVER! I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU THINK! JUST ANSWER THE QUESTION!

THE POLICE? BUT...

NO... MOMMY. SORRY FOR MY BEHAVIOR...

I... I PROMISE I'M GONNA BE A GOOD GIRL NOW! PLEASE, DON'T CALL ME BRANDON ANYMORE. IT'S SOO GROSS! MY NAME IS... BRITNEY, AND I'M YOUR GIRLY DAUGHTER!



VERY WELL, YOUNG LADY. I'M WILLING TO GIVE YOU ANOTHER CHANCE, BUT BE AWARE THAT THIS WILL BE THE LAST ONE!

BUT OBVIOUSLY WE NEED TO DISCUSS YOUR PUNISHMENT... FIRST OF ALL, YOU'RE GROUNDED UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE. YOU'LL STAY IN YOUR ROOM WITHOUT YOUR PHONE, TV OR COMPUTER. THIS WAY YOU'LL HAVE TIME TO THINK ABOUT YOUR BEHAVIOR.

BESIDES THAT... WELL, I TRULY AM ENJOYING HAVING A DAUGHTER, BUT I WAS THINKING OF LETTING YOU GO SOON SINCE YOU WAS BEING A GOOD GIRL. NOW, HOWEVER, YOU'LL BE BRITNEY UNTIL AT LEAST YOU GRADUATE FROM HIGH SCHOOL!

THIS IS NOT TRUE, SWEETHEART! MAYBE BRANDON HAS DONE ALL THAT, BUT NOT YOU, BRITNEY! YOU'RE JUST SIXTEEN YEARS OLD, AFTER ALL, WHICH MEANS YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE A HIGH SCHOOL SOPHOMORE!

THAT'S RIGHT, HONEY. I JUST HAVE TO SOLVE SOME BUREAUCRATIC ISSUES FIRST, BUT IT WON'T TAKE LONG! AND BEST OF ALL, YOU'LL BE ASHLEY'S CLASSMATE! ISN'T THAT AMAZING? OH, DOLL, YOU'RE GOING TO LOVE IT SO MUCH! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE MY SWEET DAUGHTER WEARING HER FIRST PROM DRESS!

T-THANKS, MOMMY!

O-O-KAY...

BUT, MOM, I DON'T UNDERSTAND... I ALREADY HAVE GRADUATED FROM HIGH SCHOOL. ACTUALLY, I'VE EVEN BEEN IN COLLEGE, AND I GOT A DEGREE

WAIT A MINUTE! ARE YOU SAYING THAT I HAVE TO, LIKE, GO BACK TO SCHOOL... AS A GIRL?!!



GOSH, I'M GROUNDED SINCE YESTERDAY AS IF I REALLY WERE A TEEN GIRL. I TOTALLY HATE IT, BUT WHAT CAN I DO?

MOM TOLD ME THAT I CAN'T STOP TAKING MY PILLS NOW BECAUSE SHE DOESN'T WANT HER TEENAGE DAUGHTER TO GET PREGNANT! LIKE, SHE THINKS SHE'S SOO FUNNY! EVERYBODY'S TREATING ME LIKE SOME AIRHEAD GIRL, BUT I'M NOT THAT STUPID! I KNOW THERE'S NO WAY I CAN GET PREGNANT. SHE JUST WANTS ME TO KEEP TAKING THE PILLS BECAUSE THIS WAY I'LL LOOK EVEN MORE FEMININE.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO ME IF I SPEND MORE THAN A YEAR AS A GIRL? WILL I BE ABLE TO ACT LIKE A GROWN MAN AGAIN? HOW CAN MOMMY FORCE ME TO GO BACK TO HIGH SCHOOL? THIS IS SO INSANE!



WORST OF ALL, AFTER SCOLDING ME, MOM ADMITTED THAT I'VE BEEN TAKING FEMALE HORMONES FOR A LONG TIME. THAT'S WHY I'M GROWING BREASTS. HOW COULD I KNOW THAT BIRTH CONTROL PILLS ARE FULL OF HORMONES? ASHLEY TRICKED ME!

I'M SOOO SCARED OF WHAT IT CAN DO TO MY BODY! LIKE, CAN THESE CHANGES BE REVERSED LATER? IF ONLY MY PHONE WAS HERE I COULD DO SOME RESEARCH. MY PHONE... I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT I'M TOTALLY MISSING IT! I FEEL LIKE MY PHONE IS PART OF ME NOW! SOO SCARY!

MAYBE I SHOULD JUST SAY NO. I'M NOT GOING TO SCHOOL, OKAY? BUT THEN MOMMY CAN DESTROY MY LIFE... I'M TOTALLY STUCK!

ASHLEY, I TOTALLY GIVE UP! THERE'S NO WAY I CAN WALK ON HEELS! GET THOSE THINGS OFF MY FEET RIGHT NOW!

BUT WHY IS THAT EVEN NECESSARY? I'VE MET A LOT OF GIRLS WHO NEVER WEAR THIS KIND OF SHOES!

I GUESS SO...

OH NO! THIS IS, LIKE, SO UNFAIR! AND WHY AM I WEARING THIS UNIFORM, ANYWAY? DON'T TELL ME THIS IS THE KIND OF THING I HAVE TO WEAR TO SCHOOL!

T-THIS IS SO NOT TRUE!

THEN AGAIN, WHY AM I, LIKE, WEARING IT NOW?

WAIT A MINUTE... MY NEW WHAT?!!

OMG, YOU REALLY LIKE TO BE A DRAMA QUEEN, DON'T YOU? JUST RELAX AND LISTEN TO ME, GIRL. IN NO TIME YOU'LL WALK ON HEELS LIKE A PRO!

YOU KIDDING ME, RIGHT? HOW CAN YOU BE SOO SLOW, BRIT? BY NOW YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT YOU AND I AREN'T LIKE THOSE SLOPPY GIRLS. YEAH, WE MUST WEAR HEELS, LIKE, A LOT! WE LOOVE HEELS, GOT IT?

PRETTY SOON YOU'LL ATTEND SCHOOL WITH ME, AS MY BFF, SO I CAN'T LET YOU RUIN MY REPUTATION! YOU HAVE TO BE A PERFECT STYLISH GIRLY-GIRL, SO FROM NOW ON YOU'LL WEAR HEELS ALL THE TIME UNTIL YOU MASTER IT!

LOL! YOU'RE, LIKE, SO AIRHEAD THAT THIS IS EVEN CUTE! OUR SCHOOL DOESN'T HAVE A UNIFORM, SILLY, AND THERE'S NO WAY THEY WOULD ALLOW SOMEONE TO ATTEND CLASSES DRESSED LIKE THIS. BUT I BET YOU'D LOVE THAT! DEEP DOWN I KNOW YOU'RE LOVING BEING A GIRLY BLONDE GIRL... AND IN A UNIFORM LIKE THAT, YOU WOULD CATCH THE ATTENTION OF ALL THE BOYS...

HA! KEEP LYING TO YOURSELF, CUTIE! THIS UNIFORM IS JUST A COSTUME I WORE LAST HALLOWEEN, ANYWAY.

BECAUSE I KNEW YOU'D LOOK MEGA PRETTY! NOW, BEFORE WE CONTINUE YOUR TRAINING, LET ME TAKE A PIC OF YOU SO I CAN POST THIS ON YOUR NEW FACEBOOK AND INSTAGRAM ACCOUNTS! GIRL, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE SO MANY FOLLOWERS!



MANY HOURS LATER...

THAT'S IT, BRIT! YOU'RE ALREADY GETTING THE HANG OF IT!



DON'T FORGET TO MOVE YOUR HIPS AS I TAUGHT YOU... FABULOUS, CUTIE!

YOU CAN ALSO PUT A HAND ON YOUR WAIST... LOVELY!



NOW MAKE ANOTHER POSE FOR ME AND WE'RE DONE FOR TODAY. BOTH HANDS ON YOUR WAIST THIS TIME!



OH, BESTIE, YOU LOOK, LIKE, SO PERFECT! DON'T YOU SEE? YOU WERE TOTALLY MEANT TO BE A GIRL! THERE IS NO DOUBT ABOUT THIS!

OKAY, SWEETIE, OPEN YOUR EYES. YOU CAN LOOK NOW!

YOU LOOK FABULOUS, HONEY, JUST LIKE A PROMISED YOU! A PERFECT GIRLY TEEN GIRL!

I KNOW, RIGHT? SUCH A FANTASTIC WORK! WELL, HONEY, YOU WERE AFRAID TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL SAYING YOU DIDN'T LOOK FEMININE ENOUGH... THAT WAS NONSENSE, OF COURSE, BUT YOU KNOW HOW I AM... ALWAYS PAMPERING MY DEAR DAUGHTER... SINCE YOU WANTED TO LOOK EVEN MORE FEMININE SO BADLY, I BROUGHT YOU TO THE RIGHT PLACE! THIS CLINIC IS AMAZING!

NOW, NOW CALM DOWN, SWEET PIE! OF COURSE YOU WERE ASLEEP. LET MOMMY EXPLAIN YOU SOMETHINGS: DOCTORS CAN NOT PERFORM SURGICAL PROCEDURES IF THE PATIENT IS AWAKE.

OF COURSE YOU AREN'T A CHILD, HONEY! YOU'RE A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY, AREN'T YOU? ABOUT "STUPID"... LET'S JUST SAY YOU'RE A GIRL WHO DOESN'T LIKE TO THINK TOO HARD, AND HAVE DIFFICULTY CONCENTRATING ON SOME SUBJECTS... BUT THIS IS PERFECTLY FINE, DOLL! YOU'RE PERFECT AS YOU ARE!

OMIGOSH, MOM, WHAT'S GOING ON? THIS CAN'T BE ME! I LOOK...

B-BUT... MY FACE, HAIR, EYES... THIS IS, LIKE, TOTALLY CRAZY!

OK SO, I'M STILL MEGA CONFUSED! I JUST DON'T REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED AFTER WE GOT HERE! WAS I, LIKE, SLEEPING OR SOMETHING? AND WHY IS MY VOICE SOUNDING EVEN HIGHER THAN BEFORE?

SERIOUS, MOM? WHY ARE YOU TALKING TO ME LIKE THAT? I'M NOT SOME STUPID CHILD!

THAT'S TOTALLY WRONG, MOM! I TOLD YOU ALREADY THAT I'M VERY CLEVER, AND I CAN PAY ATTENTION TO A LOT OF THINGS! ALSO... WAIT A MINUTE, DID YOU SAY SURGICAL PROCEDURES? OMG WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? WHAT DID THEY DO TO ME?

THE DOCTORS JUST PERFORMED SOME PROCEDURES TO MAKE YOU EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL! I WON'T BOTHER YOUR PRETTY LITTLE HEAD WITH TECHNICAL DETAILS. YOU CAN STOP PRETENDING THAT YOU UNDERSTAND OR CARE ABOUT THIS SORT OF THING, OKAY? MOMMY ALREADY TOLD YOU THAT SHE LOVES HER LITTLE GIRL AS SHE IS.

BUT AS YOU CAN SEE, YOUR LIPS ARE PLUMPER AND KISSABLE NOW, AND YOUR EYES ARE BIGGER AND BLUE! ISN'T IT AMAZING? THOSE AREN'T CONTACT LENSES, SWEETIE, BUT YOUR REAL EYES! JUST LIKE A BARBIE DOLL! IN ADDITION, YOU NOW HAVE A NATURAL, SWEET SOPRANO VOICE! I KNOW HOW YOUR OLD VOICE USED TO BOTHER YOU, AND YOU HAD TO STRUGGLE TO SOUND AS YOU LIKE...

RELAX, BABY. LET MOMMY HUG YOU. JUST DON'T THINK TOO HARD BECAUSE I KNOW THIS MAKES YOU FEEL UNCOMFORTABLE... MOMMY IS HERE TO TAKE CARE OF YOU...

SHHH... LET MOMMY FINISH THEN YOU CAN TALK, OKAY? JUST KEEP HUGGING ME. DON'T YOU FEEL SAFE NOW? ANYWAY, AFTER THAT YOU WERE TAKEN TO THE CLINIC SALON, WHERE YOU GOT A NEW MAKEOVER. DON'T YOU LOVE YOUR NEW PLATINUM BLOND HAIR? AND I THINK THESE HIGH PISTAILS REALLY SUIT YOU. OH, AND THE GIRLS ALSO GOT RID OF THOSE NASTY LITTLE HAIRS THAT FROM TIME TO TIME GREW ON YOUR FACE AND BODY... PERMANENTLY!

YES, HONEY. IT MEANS FOREVER! YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY ABOUT THEM ANYMORE. YOUR FACE AND BODY WILL ALWAYS BE SOFT AND HAIRLESS FROM NOW ON. SEE? NOW YOU'RE READY TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL!

S-SO, ALL THIS IS REAL?! OH, MOM, THIS IS TOO MUCH! I THINK MY MIND IS GONNA EXPLODE!

B-BUT...

PERMANENTLY?!!



B-BUT HOW COULD ALL THIS HAPPEN IN, LIKE, JUST A FEW HOURS?

MONDAY?! I... I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

BUT THE DOCTORS COULDN'T HAVE DONE THIS TO ME WITHOUT AUTHORIZATION! THERE ARE LAWS ABOUT THAT OR SOMETHING, RIGHT? I DON'T REMEMBER SIGNING ANYTHING!

ARE YOU, LIKE, SERIOUS? HOW? HOW DID YOU DO THAT?

ASHLEY? WHY?

BUT MOMMY, I CAN'T GO TO THE MALL DRESSED LIKE THAT! THIS SKIRT IS TOO SHORT!

BUT... WAIT A MINUTE! OMG THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG DOWN THERE! MOM, WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO MY... UMM... PRIVATE PARTS? TELL ME NOW, MOM, WHAT HAVE THEY DONE?

A FEW HOURS? DON'T BE SILLY, BRITNEY! TODAY IS MONDAY, AND YOU ARRIVED AT THE CLINIC LAST FRIDAY.

WELL, YOU SPENT A FEW DAYS UNCONSCIOUS SO YOU WAS ABLE TO RECOVER FASTER. NOW YOU'RE READY TO GO, AND YOU LOOK PRETTIER THAN EVER!

BUT I SIGNED, SWEET PIE! DO YOU REMEMBER THAT I WAS SOLVING SOME BUREAUCRATIC ISSUES IN THE LAST FEW DAYS? I'M HAPPY TO SAY IT'S ALL DONE! NOW YOU'RE OFFICIALLY BRITNEY FLEUR CARROLL, MY LOVELY SIXTEEN YEARS OLD DAUGHTER!

OH, YOUR MOTHER HAS SOME VERY GOOD FRIENDS, DOLL... DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! ASHLEY WILL BE HERE ANY TIME NOW...

HAVEN'T YOU WONDERED WHY YOU'RE WEARING SUCH A PRETTY OUTFIT? ASHLEY ASKED ME TO TAKE YOU ON A SHOPPING TRIP, AND I AGREED WITH THAT. YOU'VE BEEN GROUNDED FOR QUITE A WHILE, AND I THINK YOU'VE ALREADY LEARNED YOUR LESSON.

NONSENSE, BRITNEY! YOU LOOK VERY FASHIONABLE! THIS OUTFIT IS JUST PERFECT FOR A GIRL YOUR AGE!



WELL LET'S SAY THAT THE UGLY LITTLE THING YOU HAVE BETWEEN YOUR LEGS IS VERY WELL HIDDEN NOW!

YES, IT'S STILL THERE, HONEY... UNFORTUNATELY! BUT WHEN YOU LOOK AT YOURSELF IN THE MIRROR, YOU'LL SEE THAT YOU LOOK JUST LIKE ANY OTHER GIRL, EVEN THOUGH YOUR PRIVATE PARTS AREN'T EXACTLY FUNCTIONAL... AT LEAST FOR NOW... THEREFORE, YOU CAN'T LET ANY BOY GO THAT FAR DURING A DATE, DID YOU HEAR ME, YOUNG LADY?

KEEP IN MIND THAT I WAS YOUR AGE ONCE, SWEETIE! I KNOW ALL THE GIRLS SAY THAT TO THEIR MOTHERS, BUT WHEN THE MOMS AREN'T AROUND, THIS IS A DIFFERENT STORY! JUST REMEMBER WILL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL! KISSING IS OKAY, BUT THIS IS ALL YOU CAN DO UNTIL YOU GET A LITTLE OLDER AND YOUR BODY IS READY!

DON'T THINK TOO MUCH ABOUT THAT, CUTIE! MOMMY KNOWS WHAT'S BEST FOR YOU! NOW, ARE YOU HEARING THAT VOICE? OH, I THINK THIS IS ASHLEY! AREN'T YOU EXCITED TO SHOW YOUR NEW LOOK TO YOUR BEST FRIEND?

HIDDEN? BUT IS IT STILL THERE? I CAN'T FEEL IT!

MOM?! WHAT ARE YOU EVEN TALKING ABOUT? LIKE, I'D NEVER LET A GUY DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT TO ME ... EVER!

OMIGOSH I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE HAVING THIS CONVERSATION! DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE I WANT TO KISS SOME GUY? AND WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY "WHEN YOUR BODY IS READY"?



GIRLS, THIS IS BRITNEY, MY FRIEND I TALKED ABOUT! SHE JUST MOVED TO THE CITY AND AFTER CHRISTMAS BREAK SHE'S GONNA START ATTENDING OUR SCHOOL!

HEY, BRITNEY!

NICE TO MEET YOU, GIRL!

WOW, I JUST LOVE YOUR OUTFIT, DARLING! WHERE DID YOU GET THIS SKIRT?

HOW CAN YOU FORGET SOMETHING LIKE THAT?!!

FORGIVE THE LITTLE BRIT HERE. AS YOU CAN SEE, SHE CAN BE SUCH A DITZY GIRL SOMETIMES! SHE CAN EVEN FORGET STUFF ABOUT FASHION, WHICH IS THE THING SHE LOVES MOST IN LIFE... WELL, KIND OF... I'M PRETTY SURE SHE LOVES **BOYS** MORE THAN ANYTHING, BUT FASHION IS CLOSE BEHIND, RIGHT, BRITNEY?

GREAT! NOW THAT YOU ALL KNOW EACH OTHER, LET'S GET MOVING!



GOSH, I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IT! WHY DID ASHLEY HAVE TO INVITE SOME OF HER FRIENDS TO SHOPPING WITH US? AS IF EVERYTHING ELSE THAT IS GOING ON WASN'T, LIKE, HARD ENOUGH FOR ME!

N-NICE TO MEET YOU TOO, GIRLS! ABOUT THE SKIRT... UMM... SORRY, BUT I, LIKE, TOTALLY FORGOT WHERE I GOT IT...

UMM... WHAT? YEAH... I MEAN... THIS IS... THIS IS ABSOLUTELY TRUE!

GRRR... I HATE AGREEING WITH SOMETHING LIKE THAT. SOO HUMILIATING! BUT WHAT CHOICE DO I HAVE?

BRITNEY, WOULD YOU CARE TO EXPLAIN WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU?

WELL, YOU'RE ACTING LIKE A SCARED LITTLE BUNNY. EVERY TIME I TELL YOU TO TRY ON A SKIRT OR A DRESS, YOU LOOK SOO FRIGHTENED, LIKE THIS WERE A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH. AND I DON'T NEED TO SAY YOU ARE SHOWING NO INTEREST IN SHOPPING AT ALL, RIGHT?

I KNOW YOU'RE, LIKE, JUST LYING TO YOURSELF AGAIN... WHEN ARE YOU GONNA ADMIT THAT YOU LOVE BEING A DITZY BLONDE GIRL? I'D DO IT FAST IF I WERE YOU, GIRL!

WELL, LOOK AT YOU! YOU LOOK LIKE A PERFECT BUBBLY GIRL, BUT THE WAY YOU'RE ACTING DOESN'T MATCH IT. IT'S WEIRD, ISN'T? THE OTHER GIRLS MAY START WONDERING... "WHY IS THAT NEW GIRL ACTING LIKE THAT?", "SHE SEEMS LIKE SHE IS JUST PRETENDING TO BE SOMEONE SHE ISN'T", "WHAT IS HER SECRET?" AND YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS WHEN GIRLS ARE CURIOUS ABOUT SOMETHING LIKE THAT? SOONER OR LATER THEY DISCOVER THE TRUTH! IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT?

SURELY YOU KNOW, SILLY! IN FACT, THIS IS THE ONLY THING YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO KNOW NOW... HOW TO BE BRITNEY, THE BUBBLY TEEN GIRL. YOU HAVE TRAINED HARD FOR THAT, AND IT'S ALL INSIDE YOU. IT'S TIME TO BE BRITNEY FOR REAL! NOW RETOUCH YOUR MAKEUP AND LET'S GO! I WANT TO SEE A NEW ATTITUDE THIS TIME!

WHAT YOU MEAN, ASHLEY?

WELL, GUESS WHAT? I'M INDEED TOTALLY FRIGHTENED! ALSO, I REALLY HATE SHOPPING, ESPECIALLY AS A GIRL!

WHY? WHY ARE YOU SAYING THAT?

NO, OF COURSE NOT! BUT... I DON'T WHAT TO DO THEN... LIKE, I DON'T KNOW HOW I SHOULD ACT...



OMIGOSH, GIRLS, LOOK AT THAT DRESS! THIS IS THE PRETTIEST THING EVER! I JUST NEED TO HAVE IT, LIKE, RIGHT NOW!

I FEEL LIKE WE'VE ALREADY BOUGHT HALF OF THE MALL, BUT THESE GIRLS ARE NEVER SATISFIED! AND OF COURSE, I HAVE TO PRETEND THAT I AM, LIKE, AS EXCITED ABOUT IT AS THEY ARE!

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M REALLY DOING THIS! HERE I AM, ACTING LIKE A PERFECT BUBBLY GIRL WHILE I DO SHOPPING WITH MY NEW FRIENDS!

AND I HATE THE FACT THAT EVERY GUY IS LUSTING AFTER ME! HOW CAN I EVER GET USED TO THAT? HOW?

HEY, BRIT, LOOK! THEY DO PIERCINGS THERE! AREN'T YOU SAYING EARLIER THAT YOU WANT A NOSE STUD?

W-WAS I?

OF COURSE, GIRL! DON'T START DOING YOUR "AIRHEAD THING" AGAIN! C'MON, LET'S CHECK IT OUT!



NO, WAIT, ASH! I CAN'T GET MY NOSE PIERCED RIGHT NOW!

'COS... HMM... I HAVE TO ASK MOM FIRST?

WHAT? NO, I'M NOT! YOU'RE TOTALLY WRONG!

B-BUT...

WHY NOT?

GOSH, YOU'RE SUCH A MAMA'S GIRL!

THEN PROVE IT!

AHH YOU LOOK SO CUTE WITH YOUR NOSE PIERCED! SEE? YOU WERE WORRYING FOR NOTHING! I BET IT DIDN'T EVEN HURT. AND SINCE WE'RE ALREADY HERE...



...WHAT ABOUT A BELLY BUTTON PIERCING TOO?

DON'T BE SUCH A COWARD, BRIT! LOOK THIS HEART-SHAPED ONE, SO PRETTY, AND TOTALLY SUITS YOU! ALSO, YOU'LL SEE THAT WITH A BELLY BUTTON PIERCING YOU'LL GET EVEN MORE ATTENTION FROM THE BOYS, AND I KNOW YOU LOVE IT!

WHAT? NO WAY!



GOSH, EVERYTHING IS HAPPENING SO FAST... SOME TIME AGO I WAS, LIKE, JUST A NORMAL GUY, AND LOOK AT ME NOW!

I TOLD ASH IT WAS A BAD IDEA!

ALL I COULD SEE WAS A PERFECT PUSSY, EVEN THOUGH I DIDN'T FEEL ANYTHING WHEN I TOUCHED THAT. IT MEANS MY PUSSY ISN'T REAL, RIGHT? RIGHT? GOSH, I HOPE SO!

AND EVERY MINUTE I'M GETTING MORE AND MORE TRAPPED... MOM SAID THAT MY PIERCINGS ARE CUTE, BUT SHE GOT MAD 'COS I DIDN'T ASK HER BEFORE GETTING PIERCED. AS PUNISHMENT, SHE SAID I'LL HAVE TO KEEP BEING HER DAUGHTER FOR AT LEAST MORE SIX MONTHS AFTER I GET GRADUATED FROM SCHOOL!

AND THEN THERE IS MY BODY... GEEZ! I DON'T EVEN LIKE TO REMEMBER THAT... WHEN I FINALLY TOOK OFF MY PANTIES TO CHECK DOWN THERE, I ALMOST FAINTED! SOO SCARY!

GRRR... I CAN'T BELIEVE I JUST SAID MY PUSSY! I'M A MAN! A MAN! BUT WHO WOULD BELIEVE THAT NOW? EVEN DOWN THERE I LOOK LIKE ANY OTHER GIRL...





OH MY! DOESN'T MY DAUGHTER LOOK LOVELY IN HER PRETTY LITTLE BIKINI?

DON'T BE SILLY, SWEET PIE. HOW CAN YOU NOT LIKE YOUR BIKINI? IT WAS YOU WHO CHOSE IT WHEN YOU WERE SHOPPING WITH YOUR FRIENDS!

AND SHE WAS ABSOLUTELY RIGHT! NOW STOP COMPLAINING AND RETOUCH YOUR MAKEUP. YOUR FRIENDS ARE ABOUT TO ARRIVE.

NO BUTS, YOUNG LADY. THIS IS NOT THE RIGHT TIME TO ACT AS A DRAMA QUEEN.

I... I DON'T THINK SO, MOM! I'M FEELING TOTALLY EXPOSED. I WANT TO WEAR SOMETHING, LIKE, MORE MODEST!

WELL, ACTUALLY IT WAS ASHLEY WHO CHOOSE THIS FOR ME. I TRIED TO PROTEST BUT SHE SAID I'D LOOK SOO CUTE WEARING IT...

BUT...

SIGH ALRIGHT, MOM!

SHE REALLY LOOKS STUNNING WEARING THIS BIKINI... IT'S ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO BELIEVE THAT SHE HAD BEEN A DISGUSTING MAN UNTIL RECENTLY. THESE POWERFUL FEMALE HORMONES ARE REALLY WORKING MIRACLES. AND HER GROIN LOOKS COMPLETELY FLAT, JUST LIKE ANY GIRL... THIS PROSTHETIC VAGINA IS TRULY FANTASTIC!

OH, AND THE FACT THAT SHE WAS CASTRATED DURING HER STAY IN THE CLINIC MADE EVERYTHING A LOT EASIER, OF COURSE...

GEE, I CAN'T EVEN UNDERSTAND WHY I NEED MAKEUP TO SPEND THE DAY AT THE POOL WITH ASHLEY AND THE OTHER GIRLS. BUT I'M TOTALLY SURE THAT IF I SAY SOMETHING LIKE THAT MOM WILL PUNISH ME AGAIN...

ASHLEY AND HER FRIENDS ARRIVED. GOSH, ONCE AGAIN I'LL HAVE TO ACT LIKE A PERFECT DITZY GIRL ALL DAY SO THE GIRLS DON'T GET SUSPICIOUS ABOUT ME... SOO ANNOYING! Ooooo

OH, HEY GURLS! I AM, LIKE, SOO EXCITED YOU ALL ARE HERE!

THANKS, HANNAH! YEAH, MOM TOTALLY KNOWS HOW TO CHOOSE A HOUSE!
GIGGLE

I KNOW, RIGHT?
GIGGLE
I LOVE THIS BIKINI, LIKE, SOOO MUCH! IT MAKES ME FEEL SOO PRETTY!

WELL, WHAT DID YOU EXPECT, GIRL? YOU'RE PART OF OUR GROUP NOW, AND YOU'LL SEE THAT WE VISIT EACH OTHER ALL THE TIME! AND OMG, I HAVE TO SAY THIS HOUSE IS AMAZING!

WOW, AND YOU LOOK FABULOUS, BRIT! SUCH A HOTTIE! THIS BIKINI IS SO SEXY!

IT'S SAD THAT THERE'S NO BOY HERE TO ADMIRE YOU WEARING IT, DALING! MEGAN IS RIGHT. YOU LOOK MAGNIFICENT! NOW TURN AROUND FOR A MOMENT. I'M DYING TO SEE HOW YOUR BACK LOOKS IN THIS BIKINI!



GRRR... I'M TOTALLY SURE ASHLEY JUST ASKED ME TO TURN AROUND BECAUSE SHE KNEW I WOULD FEEL AWFULLY HUMILIATED... BUT WHAT CHOICE DO I HAVE?

NO PROBLEM! SO, WHAT DO YOU GIRLS THINK?

SQUEAL
Y-YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT... LIKE, I LOOVE HAVING A NICE, FEMININE BODY!

OMG, I CAN'T BELIEVE ASHLEY JUST SLAPPED MY BUTT! THIS IS SO EMBARRASSING! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HER?

I... I HOPE SO! NOW WHY DON'T YOU GIRLS GET CHANGED SO WE CAN GO TO THE POOL? GOSH, I CAN'T WAIT TO GET A NICE TAN!

WOW, I'M JEALOUS, GIRL! YOUR BUTT LOOKS FANTASTIC!

WELL, SHE'S BEEN WORKING HARD TO GET THIS CUTE BUTT, RIGHT, BRIT?
SLAP

WELL, YOU'RE DEFINITELY DOING IT RIGHT, GIRL! YOU GONNA BE A BIG HIT IN SCHOOL AMONG THE BOYS!





GEE, IN ANOTHER CIRCUMSTANCES I'D DEFINITELY BE ENJOYING THIS DAY. HERE I AM, LYING ON THE EDGE OF AN AMAZING POOL, WITHOUT ANY OBLIGATION, AND WITH PEOPLE TO BRING ME WHATEVER I WANT...

SINCE ASHLEY'S FRIENDS ARE HERE, I HAVE TO KEEP THE CHARACTER ALL THE TIME, WITHOUT COMPLAINING! BUT THE FUNNY THING IS THAT I CAN, LIKE, DO THIS VERY WELL.... MAYBE TOO WELL....

BUT SHOULDN'T I BE HAVING A HARDER TIME BEING BRITNEY? AFTER JUST A FEW WEEKS OF TRAINING, I AM, LIKE, BEING COMPLETELY ACCEPTED AS ONE OF THE GIRLS!

THE PROBLEM IS JUST THAT I'M WEARING A TINY PINK BIKINI, PRETENDING TO BE A GIRLY TEEN GIRL!

I CAN TALK ABOUT WHATEVER THEY WANT AS IF I REALLY WERE ONE OF THEM... FASHIONABLE CLOTHES, HAIR, MAKE-UP, CELEBRITIES, I KNOW ALL THIS STUFF!

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? HAVE I GONE TOO FAR PRETENDING TO BE BRITNEY? OMGOSH, WILL I BE ABLE TO ACT LIKE AN ADULT MAN AGAIN?

ASHLEY, I DEFINITELY DON'T WANT TO DO THAT!

BUT WHY DO YOU WANT ME TO BE, LIKE, THE NEW CHEERLEADER?

B-BUT... THIS IS SO UNFAIR! AND WHY DID YOU MAKE ME WEAR THIS UNIFORM TODAY? YOU'RE JUST GONNA TEACH ME SOME MOVES, RIGHT?

I'VE ALREADY EXPLAINED TO YOU A THOUSAND TIMES THAT SARAH WAS TRANSFERRED TO ANOTHER SCHOOL, SO WE NEED A NEW CHEERLEADER IN OUR SQUAD, BRIT! THE TRYOUTS WILL BE HELD NEXT WEEK, AT THE END OF THE CHRISTMAS BREAK!

YOU'RE KIDDING ME, RIGHT? A GIRL LIKE YOU JUST HAS TO BE A CHEERLEADER! IT'LL BE GREAT FOR YOUR REPUTATION!

SEVERAL REASONS... FIRST, FOR YOU TO GET USED TO THE UNIFORM. SECOND, THIS WAY YOU CAN FEEL LIKE A REAL CHEERLEADER. AND MORE IMPORTANTLY, BECAUSE I KNEW YOU WOULD LOOK FREAKING CUTE! CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS IS ONE OF MY UNIFORMS? IT FITS YOU PERFECTLY! NOW WE WEAR THE SAME SIZE, BESTIE! ISN'T IT, LIKE, AMAZING?



OMG! I CAN'T BELIEVE I WEAR THE SAME SIZE AS A TEENAGE GIRL! HOW IS THAT, LIKE, EVEN POSSIBLE? I GUESS MY BODY HAS CHANGED MORE THAN I THOUGHT...

NOW LET'S START THE TRAINING! GOSH, LUCKILY YOU'VE BEEN WORKING OUT WITH ME FOR SOME TIME NOW, SO I GUESS IT WON'T BE THAT HARD FOR YOU! STILL, YOU HAVE TO LEARN A LOT OF STUFF AND WE DON'T HAVE SO MUCH TIME. SO THERE'S NO TIME TO COMPLAIN! AND I'M SURE YOU'RE GONNA LOVE BEING A CHEERLEADER. JUST THINK ABOUT HOW THE BOYS WILL LUST AFTER YOU...

AFTER A FEW DAYS OF INTENSE TRAINING...

OK, BRIT! SO, LET'S TRY AGAIN. I WANT YOU TO DO THE WHOLE ROUTINE I TAUGHT YOU. AND REMEMBER TO SMILE ALL THE TIME! 5,6,7,8...

OH, GOSH! HERE I GO AGAIN...





THAT'S GREAT, GIRL! I LOVE YOUR ENERGY! THE GUYS WILL FEEL VERY MOTIVATED SEEING YOU CHEER FOR THEM!

GEEZ, THIS IS, LIKE, SO HUMILIATING!

NOW WHAT ABOUT THE CHANT
YOU WERE PRACTICING
YESTERDAY?

UMM... HEY, HEY, GO
TEAM! WE SAY GO, FIGHT,
WIN! GO, FIGHT, WIN!
V-I-C-T-O-R-Y!





NOW DON'T FORGET TO JUMP!

OH, BRIT! YOU DEFINITELY WERE BORN TO BE A CHEERLEADER! I'M TOTALLY SURE YOU'LL BE PART OF THE SQUAD, GIRL! ISN'T IT GREAT?

GO TEAM! YAAAY!

OH, GOSH, THIS TOTALLY SEEMS LIKE A BAD DREAM! HERE I AM, JUST A FEW STEPS FROM THE SCHOOL. AFTER SO MANY YEARS, I'M ABOUT TO BE A HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT AGAIN... AND A SCHOOLGIRL THIS TIME!

BUT LOOKING AT ME NOW, WHO WOULD BELIEVE THAT I'M ACTUALLY AN ADULT MAN WITH A DEGREE IN MATH WHO WAS ONCE CONSIDERED A PRODIGY? THIS IS, LIKE, FREAKING CRAZY!

TO MAKE IT, LIKE, EVEN WORSE, I CAN'T EVEN EXPRESS HOW UPSET I AM. MOM STATED THAT FROM NOW ON SHE WANTS TO SEE ME SMILING ALL THE TIME... SHE SAID THIS IS WHAT A PRETTY GIRL LIKE ME SHOULD DO. IF I DON'T OBEY, I'LL HAVE TO KEEP LIVING AS BRITNEY FOR EVEN LONGER! AND ASHLEY PROMISED TO WATCH ME WHEN MOM ISN'T AROUND... UGGH THIS IS SOOO FRUSTRATING!

WHEN I STARTED TUTORING ASHLEY A FEW MONTHS AGO, I COULD NEVER HAVE THOUGHT THAT SOMETHING LIKE THAT COULD HAPPEN... GEEZ, I JUST WANTED TO GET SOME MONEY FOR MY MASTERS DEGREE!

I REMEMBER IN COLLEGE I ALSO LIKED TO BOAST ABOUT HOW MUCH BETTER THAN MY CLASSMATES I WAS... BUT WHAT WOULD THEY SAY IF THEY SAW ME NOW?



HEY, LOOK, BRIT! THERE ARE THE GIRLS!

OH, GREAT! TIME TO BE A PERFECT DITZY GIRL ONCE AGAIN!

OH MY GOODNESS! DON'T YOU LOOK FABULOUS THIS MORNING, BRIT, HONEY?

HEY, GIRLFRIENDS! OVER HERE!

NO PROBLEM! AS LONG AS YOU PROMISE NOT TO WEAR YOUR PAIR ON THE SAME DAY AS ME, GOT IT?

GIGGLES
THANKS, HANNAH! YOU LOOK TOTALLY CHIC TOO! LIKE, WHAT CAN I SAY ABOUT THOSE LOVELY SHOES? GIRL, YOU DEFINITELY HAVE TO TELL ME WHERE YOU GOT THEM, OKAY? GEE, I NEED THEM TO LIVE!

BUT YOU TRULY ARE LOOKING ADORABLE, DARLING! YOU REALLY WANT TO MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION ON YOUR FIRST DAY, DON'T YOU?

LOL! AS IF I EVEN COULD! THAT'D BE, LIKE, TOTALLY EMBARRASSING! CAN YOU IMAGINE IT? THE TWO OF US WEARING THE SAME SHOES? NO WAY!
GIGGLES

YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I LOOVE CUTE CLOTHES! **GIGGLES** BUT GOSH, I'VE TO SAY I HAD A HUGE CRISIS THIS MORNING! IT WAS LIKE I HAD NOTHING TO WEAR! YOU KNOW THE FEELING, RIGHT? SO HORRIBLE! BUT ASHLEY WAS A DOLL AND WENT TO MY HOUSE TO HELP ME TO FIND A NICE OUTFIT!

ACTUALLY, ASHLEY FORCED ME TO PUT THESE CLOTHES ON... I DIDN'T WANT TO, BUT SHE SAID THAT ALL GIRLS IN OUR GROUP WOULD BE WEARING CLOTHES LIKE MINE. BUT NOW I SEE THAT MY SKIRT IS MUCH SHORTER THAN THEIRS, AND I'M THE ONLY ONE SHOWING MY NAVEL! I HAVE TO KEEP SMILING BUT INSIDE I'M ABOUT TO FREAK OUT! GOSH, HOW AM I GOING TO SURVIVE ALL THIS?

WELL, YOU TWO DID AN AMAZING WORK! YOU LOOK LIKE A DREAM, BRIT! I BET YOU'LL GET A BOYFRIEND BEFORE THE END OF THE WEEK!

A BOYFRIEND?! **GULP**
YEAH... UMM... I'D SO LOVE THAT! I... I CAN'T WAIT TO MEET SOME CUTE GUYS... **GIGGLES**



MY FIRST CLASS IS MATH... GOSH, HOW FUNNY IS THAT? IT SEEMS THE TEACHER IS ALREADY IN THE CLASSROOM. B-BUT... WAIT A MINUTE... I... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!



T-THAT TEACHER...

YEAH... I KNOW HIM, LIKE, VERY WELL! WE USED TO BE CLASSMATES IN COLLEGE! THIS... THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING, ASHLEY!

OF COURSE I'M SURE! I USED TO SEE THIS GUY EVERY DAY FOR YEARS! HOW COULD I BE MISTAKEN ABOUT SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

NO! I... I MEAN... I DON'T THINK SO... I JUST GOT A LITTLE SURPRISED 'COS... UMM... LIKE...

WHAT WRONG, BRIT? LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE SEEN A GHOST.

I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE. I GUESS THE OLD MR. MORRIS HAS FINALLY RETIRED AND THIS ONE IS HIS REPLACEMENT. DO YOU KNOW HIM?

WOW, ARE YOU ABSOLUTELY SURE?

WELL, KNOWING HOW AIRHEAD YOU ARE... BUT EITHER WAY, YOU NEED TO CALM DOWN, GIRL! HE IS COMING OUR WAY!

IS EVERYTHING FINE, MISS? YOU LOOKED A LITTLE SURPRISED TO SEE ME. I'M MR. MYERS, BY THE WAY, THE NEW MATH TEACHER. DO WE ALREADY KNOW EACH OTHER?

I... UMM... IT'S JUST...

WHAT?! SIR, THIS IS NOT...

BUT, SIR! I...

SIGH
YES, SIR.

LEMME HELP YOU, GIRL! THIS IS BRITNEY'S FIRST DAY HERE TOO, SIR. SHE IS A TRANSFERRED STUDENT. AND SHE WAS TELLING ME RIGHT NOW SHE THINKS YOU'RE VERY, VERY CUTE. WELL, ACTUALLY SHE USED ANOTHER WORD, BUT I DEFINITELY WON'T REPEAT THAT, OH NO! SHE SAID THAT IN HER OLD SCHOOL THERE WERE NO TEACHERS LIKE YOU, BUT JUST MUCH OLDER MEN AND WOMEN. THAT'S WHY THE POOR BRIT IS ACTING LIKE THAT. SHE CAN'T PUT TWO WORDS TOGETHER WHEN SHE SEES SOMEONE SHE FINDS ATTRACTIVE!

WELL, I THINK THIS IS A VERY INAPPROPRIATE BEHAVIOR, YOUNG LADY. YOU NEED TO REMEMBER THAT I AM YOUR TEACHER AND AN ADULT MAN - UNLIKE YOU, WHO IS JUST A TEENAGER. I'M GOING TO PRETEND THAT I DIDN'T HEAR ANY OF IT THIS TIME, BUT IF IT HAPPENS AGAIN I'LL BE FORCED TO REPORT YOU TO THE SCHOOL PRINCIPAL. ARE WE UNDERSTOOD?

ARE WE UNDERSTOOD, YOUNG LADY?

GOOD. NOW GO TO YOUR SEAT. IT'S TIME TO START THE CLASS.



GOSH, I CAN'T BELIEVE ASHLEY SAID SOMETHING LIKE THAT TO MR. NEAL, I MEAN CARL! THIS GUY USED TO BE MY CLASSMATE IN COLLEGE! I THINK THIS WAS, LIKE, THE MOST HUMILIATING MOMENT OF MY WHOLE LIFE!

AT LEAST TIMOTHY DIDN'T RECOGNIZE ME ... BUT IS THAT REALLY A GOOD THING? GOSH, I'VE CHANGED SO MUCH THAT NOT EVEN SOMEONE WHO USED TO SEE ME EVERY DAY CAN TELL WHO I REALLY AM. AND I'M SO DISTRESSED ABOUT ALL THIS THAT I CAN'T EVEN SOLVE THESE SIMPLE MATH QUESTIONS...

M-ME, SIR? UMM... LIKE... O-O-KAY...

ASHLEY SAID SHE HAD NO CHOICE. THAT WAS THE FIRST EXCUSE SHE COULD THINK OF TO EXPLAIN MY WEIRD BEHAVIOR. SHE WAS LIKE: "I COULDN'T SIMPLY TELL THE TEACHER THAT YOU WERE FREAKING OUT 'COS YOU HAD MET HIM IN THE PAST, WHEN YOU PRETENDED TO BE A MAN, RIGHT?" UGGH WHY IS SHE SO MEAN TO ME?

NOW WHO WOULD LIKE TO COME TO THE BLACKBOARD AND SOLVE THE NEXT EQUATION? WHAT ABOUT YOU, MISS CARROLL?





OMIGOSH, I'VE BEEN HERE IN FRONT OF THE BLACKBOARD FOR A LOT OF TIME NOW, AND I STILL HAVE NO IDEA WHAT TO DO. I USED TO BE ABLE TO SOLVE SECOND-DEGREE EQUATIONS LIKE THESE ONES SINCE I WAS TEN, BUT NOW IT SEEMS, LIKE, IMPOSSIBLE TO ME! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND ANYTHING!

IS THIS HAPPENING JUST BECAUSE I'M, LIKE, TOTALLY NERVOUS OR IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE GOING ON? GOSH, WHAT IF ALL THIS TIME THAT MOM HAS FORCED ME TO "LEARN MATH WRONG" AFFECTED ME MORE THAN I THOUGHT? WHAT IF I TRULY AM BECOMING A DITZY BLONDE GIRL?

OBSOULETLY, THE FACT THAT EVERYBODY IN THE CLASSROOM IS WHISPERING ABOUT ME ISN'T HELPING AT ALL!

I KNOW, BRO! JUST LOOK AT HER ASS!

THIS GIRL SEEMS SO SLUTTY AND FAKE!

I BET SHE JUST WANTS TO CATCH THE BOYS' ATTENTION. SUCH A BIMBO!

OH, MAN, THIS NEW GIRL IS FUCKING HOT!

LOOKS LIKE SHE'S A LOT DUMB, BUT I DON'T THINK IT'S PROBLEM! I'M PRETTY SURE SHE HAS "ANOTHER TALENTS" IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN...

WHY WOULD SOMEONE COME TO SCHOOL WEARING MINI SKIRT AND THOSE HEELS?



WHAT AM I GONNA DO? WHAT AM I GONNA DO?

MISS CARROLL, EVERYONE IS WAITING. DO YOU KNOW WHAT THE VALUE OF X IS IN THIS EQUATION?

C'MON, BRITNEY... I MEAN, BRANDON, SAY SOMETHING! I NEED TO SAY SOMETHING SMART!

UMM... THE VALUE OF X? BUT I THOUGHT IT WAS, LIKE, A MATH CLASS, SIR. SHOULDN'T WE BE STUDYING NUMBERS?

OMIGOSH, WHAT IS WRONG WITH ME? I CAN'T BELIEVE I JUST SAID SOMETHING LIKE THAT!

VERY FUNNY, MISS CARROLL, BUT THIS ISN'T THE RIGHT TIME TO MAKE JOKES. I'LL ASK ONE LAST TIME. WHAT IS THE VALUE OF X?

UMM... LIKE... IS IT TWO?

NO, THIS DEFINITELY ISN'T TWO, MISS CARROLL! IF YOU'RE BEING SERIOUS, IT SEEMS YOU WILL HAVE TO STUDY HARD TO GET BETTER AT MATH. UNLESS YOU WANT A "F" AS YOUR GRADE...

NO, OF COURSE NOT, SIR! I'LL, LIKE, STUDY PRETTY HARD! I TOTALLY PROMISE YOU THAT!

GOSH, TODAY WAS, LIKE, THE MOST TRAUMATIC DAY EVER! I'M STILL TOTALLY SHOCKED ABOUT EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED AT SCHOOL. I MEAN, JUST THE FACT THAT I'M BACK TO SCHOOL, AS A *GIRL*, IS ALREADY MEGA INSANE! THIS IS LIKE A HORRIBLE BAD DREAM!

NO ONE HAS EVEN SUSPECTED THAT I AM ACTUALLY A GROWN MAN, BUT GEEZ, CAN I BLAME THEM? LOOKING AT THE MIRROR RIGHT NOW, ALL I CAN SEE IS A PRETTY TEEN GIRL!

AFTER JUST ONE DAY, I'M ALREADY KNOWN AS AN AIRHEAD GIRLY GIRL WHO CAN'T SOLVE A SIMPLE MATH EQUATION AND ONLY CARES ABOUT HER LOOK! OF COURSE I UNWITTINGLY HELPED TO BUILD THIS REPUTATION BY CHECKING MY REFLECTION AND RETOUCHING MY MAKEUP ALL THE TIME, AND TALKING ABOUT HAIR AND FASHION A LOT TO KEEP MY CHARACTER!

BUT GOSH, I WONDER IF THIS, LIKE, IS STILL JUST A CHARACTER... I'VE BEEN LIVING AS BRITNEY 24/7 FOR SO LONG... EVERYTHING I DO SCREAM "GIRL"! LOOK AT ME NOW. HERE I AM, WEARING MY CUTE AND FRILLY NIGHTIE AND MULES AND DOING MY GIRLY NIGHT ROUTINE BEFORE GOING TO BED...

FIRST, I HAVE TO BRUSH MY HAIR A HUNDRED TIMES. THIS WAY, AS MOM SAYS, IT'LL BE TOTALLY SOFT AND SILKY TOMORROW...





...AND THEN, OBVIOUSLY, IT'S TIME FOR MY LAST SELFIE OF THE DAY SO I CAN UPDATE INSTAGRAM BEFORE SLEEPING. HOW MANY SELFIES DID I TAKE TODAY? GOSH, I BET IT WAS MORE THAN FIFTEEN IF I COUNT THE ONES THAT I TOOK WITH THE GIRLS! OH, I CAN'T FORGET MY "DUCK FACE"!!

Good night everyone! Lots of kisses! ♥♥♥
#Me #photo #selfie #selfpic #blonde #blondegirl
#instagirl #blueeyes #beautiful #instagoods




NEXT, IT'S TIME TO REMOVE MY MAKEUP, MOISTURIZE MY LIPS AND SPREAD A LOT OF CREAMS ON MY FACE AND BODY. GOSH, IT WAS, LIKE, SO HARD AT FIRST! I HAD NO IDEA IN WHICH PART OF THE BODY I SHOULD USE EACH CREAM. BUT NOW I CAN DO IT LIKE A PRO... *SIGH* I GUESS THAT'S WHY MY SKIN ALWAYS FEELS SO SOFT.

AND THE SCARIEST THING IS THAT, LIKE, EVEN WITHOUT ANY MAKEUP I STILL LOOK LIKE A GIRL! GEE, IT'S SO WEIRD TO SEE THIS FACE EVERY TIME I LOOK IN THE MIRROR ...

FINALLY, I HAVE TO, LIKE, PAINT MY NAILS, ALREADY THINKING ABOUT THE OUTFIT I'M GOING TO USE TOMORROW, OF COURSE! MY NAILS NEED TO MATCH MY CLOTHES!





I CAN DO ALL THIS SO NATURALLY NOW... AS IF I REALLY WERE A GIRL... WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? IS BRITNEY TAKING OVER?

WELL, THE FACT THAT I, LIKE, FAILED SO BADLY AT MATH CLASS TODAY IS VERY WEIRD... I KNOW I WAS TOTALLY NERVOUS, AND MOM HAS FORCED ME TO LEARN EVERYTHING WRONG FOR A LONG TIME, BUT EVEN SO THE OLD BRANDON WOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO SOLVE THOSE SIMPLE EQUATIONS...

THIS IDEA CROSSED MY MIND EARLIER... WHAT IF I TRULY AM BECOMING A DITZY TEEN GIRL?

NO, THIS IS, LIKE, TOTALLY IMPOSSIBLE! I'M BEING SILLY! I KNOW THAT DEEP DOWN I STILL AM BRANDON WILSON, A GROWN MAN... I'M JUST NERVOUS AGAIN, THAT'S ALL... I NEED TO DISTRACT MYSELF... WHERE'S MY PHONE?



WOW, THE SELFIE I JUST POSTED
ALREADY HAS OVER 100 LIKES! *GIGGLES* NOT
BAD, AT ALL... AND I GOT LOTS OF NEW MESSAGES ON
WHATSAPP! WHO ARE THOSE PEOPLE? OH, I ALMOST
FORGOT... ASHLEY, LIKE, FORCED ME TO GIVE MY PHONE
NUMBER TO A BUNCH OF GUYS AT SCHOOL... WHENEVER
SOMEONE ASKED FOR IT, SHE WAS LIKE "OH, SHE'D LOVE TO GIVE
YOU HER NUMBER, RIGHT, BRIT?". I HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO
ANSWER THEM, I'M SURE ASHLEY WILL BE ANNOYED.
GEE, I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M REALLY GONNA DO
THAT...

...OK, SO I HEARD ABOUT THIS NEW BLUSH FROM MAC AND I JUST HAD TO, LIKE, GET IT. AND OMIGOSH, GIRLS, I'M LOVIN' IT SO MUCH! IT'S, LIKE... HOW CAN I SAY... TOTALLY MAG! I'M USING IT RIGHT NOW, SEE? YOU GIRLS JUST HAVE TO TRY IT, TOO!

I USED TO SAY THAT THEY WERE, LIKE, JUST USELESS AND FUTILE GIRLS, BUT THE TRUTH IS THAT I HAD A CRUSH ON A LOT OF THEM. WHO HADN'T, RIGHT? NONE OF THEM EVER LOOKED AT ME, OF COURSE. I WAS JUST A NERD WHO SPENT THE WHOLE TIME STUDYING MATH...

ALSO, DRAWING SO MUCH ATTENTION WHILE PRETENDING TO BE BRITNEY IS SO FRIGHTENING! EVERYBODY IS LOOKING AT ME... BUT ALSO... ISN'T IT, LIKE, A LITTLE EXCITING? MAYBE JUST A LITTLE BIT...? I'VE NEVER BEEN POPULAR BEFORE...

ANOTHER DAY, AND HERE I AM AGAIN PARADING THROUGH THE SCHOOL WITH MY NEW FRIENDS... GOSH, WHEREVER WE GO, EVERYBODY STOPS WHAT THEY'RE DOING TO LOOK AT US. I REMEMBER THIS KIND OF GIRLS WHEN I WAS IN HIGH SCHOOL FOR THE FIRST TIME... THE POPULAR ONES!

... AND NOW I'M ONE OF THEM. TOTALLY CRAZY! WHEN I DREAMED OF BEING WITH THE POPULAR GIRLS, THAT'S NOT WHAT I HAD IN MIND, OH NO!

WHAT?!! GEEZ, WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? THERE'S NOTHING EXCITING ABOUT IT. LIKE, NOT AT ALL! I'M A SMART GROWN MAN, NOT A BUBBLY TEEN GIRL! BESIDES...

CRASH





THAT'S OKAY, BABE, I GOT YOU!
I'D NEVER ALLOW SUCH A
PRECIOUS LITTLE THING LIKE YOU
TO GET HURT! ARE YOU OKAY?

YOU MUST BE THE NEW GIRL...
BRITNEY, ISN'T IT? THE GUYS HAVE
BEEN TALKING ABOUT YOU
NONSTOP SINCE YESTERDAY.

THIS ISN'T HARD TO GUESS,
RIGHT? BUT I HAVE TO SAY
THAT YOU'RE EVEN PRETTIER
THAN I THOUGHT... I'M RYAN,
BY THE WAY.

ARE YOU SURE? CAUSE HOLDING
YOU IS NO SACRIFICE AT ALL.
I COULD KEEP DOING THIS ALL DAY
LONG...

OOH, SORRY! I WAS,
LIKE, TOTALLY DISTRACTED
AND DIDN'T SEE YOU COMING.
GOSH, I ALMOST FELL ON
THE FLOOR!

YEAH, I'M FINE.
THANKS!

R-REALLY?! WHY?

BLUSHING
HMM... T-THANKS AGAIN, RYAN.
THAT WAS, LIKE, VERY SWEET!
BUT I THINK I'M OKAY NOW.
YOU CAN LET ME GO.

RYAN, WHY THE
HELL ARE YOU HUGGING
THIS SLUT?



UMM... HI! THIS IS NOT, LIKE, WHAT IT SEEMS! WE JUST...

SHUT UP, BITCH! I WASN'T TALKING TO YOU!

SO THIS IS THE NEW GIRL... YEAH, I HEARD ABOUT HER. AND SEEING HOW SHE'S DRESSED, THE OTHER GIRLS WERE RIGHT... SHE HAD TO FALL RIGHT INTO YOUR ARMS... HOW CONVENIENT, ISN'T IT? I BET SHE DID IT ON PURPOSE!

AND WHO ELSE WE HAVE HERE? OH, ASHLEY AND HER GANG. I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED! OF COURSE THE NEW SCHOOL SLUT WOULD JOIN THIS GROUP!

FAT?!! WHO'S GETTING FAT!

UGGHH, YOU'RE SO WRONG! NOW LET'S GO, RYAN! I CAN'T STAND ANOTHER SECOND HERE WITH THOSE WHORES!

OH, C'MON, JENNIFER! IS IT REALLY NECESSARY? WE JUST BUMPED INTO EACH OTHER I HELD HER BECAUSE SHE WAS ABOUT TO FALL ON THE FLOOR. THAT'S ALL! THERE'S NO NEED TO BE SO RUDE, ESPECIALLY SINCE SHE JUST ARRIVED AT OUR SCHOOL. I'M YOUR BOYFRIEND AND YOU SHOULD TRUST ME!

DON'T BE PARANOID, JENNIFER!

WHAT ARE YOU IMPLYING, BITCH? AND IF YOU CALL BRIT A SLUT AGAIN...

LET IT GO, HANNAH. SHE'S JUST MAD BECAUSE SHE'S, LIKE, TOTALLY AFRAID OF LOSING HER BOYFRIEND NOW THAT SHE'S GETTING FAT!

OH, DON'T LIE TO YOURSELF, GIRL! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF YOUR PANTS! I BET YOU'VE GAINED A FEW POUNDS DURING THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS, HAVEN'T YOU?



SNIFF, SNIFF I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT JUST HAPPENED. LIKE, WHY DID THAT GIRL TREAT ME LIKE THAT? I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG! IT WAS TOTALLY NOT FAIR!

GOSH, WHY IS THIS, LIKE, AFFECTING ME SO MUCH? SHE'S JUST AN ANNOYING TEEN GIRL! WHY HAVE I BEEN SO SENSITIVE LATELY? ○○○○○○

I KNOW! AND IT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE CRYING EVEN MORE!

THE THING IS THAT JENNIFER AND HER FRIENDS HAVE BEEN OUR RIVALS FOR A LONG TIME... SINCE MIDDLE SCHOOL I THINK. JUST THINK ABOUT TAYLOR SWIFT AND KATY PERRY'S FEUD... IT'S LIKE THAT, BUT SOOO MUCH WORSE, YOU KNOW? WE REALLY HATE THEM!

WAIT A MINUTE! I WILL WHAT?!!

OH MY, AREN'T YOU THE SWEETEST THING EVER? JENNIFER IS A BITCH! THIS IS JUST, LIKE, THE KIND OF THING SHE DOES. YOU DON'T NEED TO CRY BECAUSE OF HER. YOU'LL RUIN YOUR MAKEUP!

OH, COME HERE! LET ME HUG YOU!

AND SINCE SHE IS OUR RIVAL, IT MEANS THAT NOW SHE IS YOUR RIVAL TOO, GOT IT? WE SPENT A LOT OF TIME THINKING ABOUT HOW TO GET BACK AT HER. GIRL, YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT SHE DID LAST YEAR... BUT NOW I HAVE A PERFECT PLAN! YOU'RE GONNA STEAL HER BOYFRIEND! THIS IS TOTALLY PERFECT!

I DON'T WANT TO STEAL ANYONE'S BOYFRIEND! IF I DO, JENNIFER WILL TRULY HAVE A REASON TO CALL ME A SLUT!

B-BUT...

D-DO YOU REALLY THINKS SO?

SEE, WHY DID I EVEN, LIKE, ASK THAT? WHAT DOES IT MATTER IF SOME STUPID BOY LIKES ME?

OH, GOSH, THE OTHER GIRLS ARE HERE... I HAVE TO KEEP THE CHARACTER!

HMM... YEAH, LIKE, HE'S TOTALLY YUMMY! *BLUSHING* AND... WELL... I LOVED TO FEEL HIS STRONG ARMS AROUND MY BODY, WHILE HE SMILED AT ME... GOSH, HE'S SOO HANDSOME! BUT...

C'MON, BRIT, DON'T BE LIKE THAT! SHE DOESN'T EVEN LIKE RYAN FOR REAL... WHEN I WAS CHOSEN TO BE THE CAPTAIN OF THE CHEERLEADER SQUAD, SHE WAS SO ENVILOUS THAT SHE STARTED DATING HIM JUST BECAUSE HE IS THE TEAM QUARTERBACK. DIDN'T YOU SEE HOW SHE TREATS HIM?

BESIDES, I THINK HE LIKES YOU.

OF COURSE! GIRL, I THOUGHT HE WOULD NEVER LET YOU GO! AND THE WAY HE LOOKED AT YOU... I AM PRETTY SURE HE WAS ABOUT TO KISS YOU HERE, IN FRONT OF EVERYONE! AND YOU LIKED HIM, TOO, DIDN'T YOU? YOU HAVE TO ADMIT THAT HE'S VERY HOT!

NO BUTS! SEE? YOU TOTALLY HAVE A CRUSH ON HIM! THAT'S DECIDED THEN! BUT I THINK FIRST YOU NEED TO GET A LITTLE MORE EXPERIENCE WITH THE GUYS AROUND HERE... AND ALSO MAKE RYAN JEALOUS, OF COURSE! WE'RE GOING TO SET UP A DATE FOR YOU THIS SATURDAY! WHAT ABOUT ONE OF THE GUYS YOU'VE BEEN TEXTING WITH?

AT HISTORY CLASS...

GOSH, NOW ASHLEY WANTS ME TO HAVE A DATE ON SATURDAY! LIKE, A DATE! I CAN'T LET THIS HAPPEN, OH NO! THIS IS GOING, LIKE, TOTALLY TOO FAR!

I DON'T WANT A BOYFRIEND! I DON'T WANT TO DATE GUYS! GEEZ, I'M A MAN! BUT WOULD IT BE SO BAD TO BE HIS GIRLFRIEND? I CAN'T EXPLAIN WHY, BUT I FELT TOTALLY FUNNY WHEN HE HUGGED ME AND TOLD ME I WAS PRETTY! *GIGGLES*

MISS CARROLL, ARE YOU CHEWING GUM IN MY CLASS? AND WHY IS YOUR BOOK STILL CLOSED?

SHE EVEN WANTS ME TO BE RYAN'S GIRLFRIEND... ME, A GIRLFRIEND! SHE SEEMS TOTALLY CONVINCED THAT I HAVE A CRUSH ON HIM... BUT SHE'S WRONG, OR MAYBE SHE'S JUST TEASING ME ONCE AGAIN!

WHAT?!! WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME TODAY? OF COURSE IT WOULD BE BAD! LIKE, VEERY BAD! I... I CAN'T KEEP THINKING THINGS LIKE THAT! THIS MADNESS OF LIVING AS BRITNEY IS TOTALLY MESSING UP WITH MY MIND! *PLOC*

GULP I... I'M SORRY, SIR! I'M GONNA OPEN IT, LIKE, RIGHT NOW!



DID YOU EVEN PAY ATTENTION TO ANYTHING OF WHAT I'VE BEEN SAYING FOR THE LAST FORTY MINUTES, YOUNG LADY?

GOOD! THEN LET'S SEE. WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT THE GOLD WAR?

VERY, VERY WRONG, MRS. CARROLL! YOU HAVE TO TRY MUCH HARDER IF YOU WANT A GOOD GRADE ON THE UPCOMING TEST! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

O-O OF COURSE, SIR! I, LIKE, PAID ATTENTION TO EVERYTHING!

OK, SO THIS ONE IS EASY! EVEN I CAN SAY SOMETHING ABOUT THIS SUBJECT... BUT THEN... WHY DOES MY HEAD SEEM SO EMPTY? GOSH, I JUST CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING!

UMM... COLD WAR... THIS MUST HAVE BEEN FOUGHT IN A FREEZING PLACE, SIR! I BET IT WAS IN ALASKA... MAYBE AGAINST THE ESKIMOS?

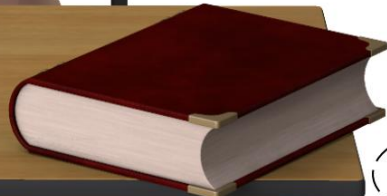
LOL! AGAINST THE ESKIMOS!

THIS GIRL IS AS DUMB AS SHE IS HOT!

SUCH AN AIRHEAD!

HAHAHA

CAN YOU BELIEVE SHE SAID SOMETHING LIKE THAT?



HI, SWEETHEART! SO HOW WAS YOUR FIRST WEEK AT YOUR NEW SCHOOL?

YOU DON'T SEEM TOO SURE ABOUT THAT. DIDN'T ASHLEY AND THE OTHER GIRLS HELP YOU TO FIT IN?

THAT'S GOOD NEWS! I'M GLAD YOU HAVE SUCH AMAZING FRIENDS! SO I GUESS YOU'RE JUST A LITTLE WORRIED ABOUT YOUR CLASSES, ISN'T IT? I KNOW YOU HATE STUDYING THINGS LIKE MATH, PHYSICS AND...

DO NOT INTERRUPT YOUR MOTHER, YOUNG LADY! DO YOU WANT TO GET GROUNDED?

AS I WAS SAYING, I KNOW YOU HATE THIS SORT OF THING, BUT YOU HAVE TO MAKE AN EFFORT, OKAY? BUT ALSO DON'T TRY TO BE WHO YOU ARE NOT. REMEMBER THAT YOU HAVE YOUR OWN QUALITIES. NOW TELL ME, PRINCESS... WHAT ABOUT THE BOYS? DID SOMEONE CATCH YOUR EYE?

HEY, MOM! IT WAS... UMM... OKAY, I GUESS.

UMM... YEAH, THEY WERE, LIKE, GREAT! THEY HELPED ME A LOT!

MOM, THIS ISN'T...

NO, MOM. I'M SORRY!

WHAT?! MOM, I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT! NOT AT ALL!



BRITNEY, DON'T BE SILLY! I KNOW THAT TEENAGERS LIKE TO KEEP SECRETS FROM THEIR PARENTS SOMETIMES, BUT YOU NEED TO TRUST ME, OKAY? I JUST WANT TO HELP.

WHY ARE YOU LYING TO ME, YOUNG LADY? ASHLEY JUST CALLED ME SAYING YOU HAVE A DATE TOMORROW. SHE SAID THAT YOU CAN HARDLY WAIT FOR THAT, AND ASKED IF YOU TWO CAN GO TO THE MALL TO BUY SOMETHING NICE FOR YOU TO WEAR TOMORROW.

NOW, NOW, CALM DOWN, MY DEAR! COME TO MOMMY. I UNDERSTAND THAT NOW YOU'RE FEELING NERVOUS ABOUT YOUR FIRST DATE, BUT EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE. YOU'RE GOING TO LOVE IT!

THAT'S ENOUGH, BABY! I DON'T WANT ANYONE THINKING THAT MY DAUGHTER IS SOME KIND OF WEIRDO WHO DOESN'T LIKE TO INTERACT WITH PEOPLE. YOU HAVE TO GO TO THIS DATE! I BET YOU'RE JUST DISTRESSED BECAUSE YOU THINK YOU HAVE NOTHING APPROPRIATE TO WEAR, ISN'T IT, BUNNY GIRL? BUT DON'T WORRY! HERE'S MY CREDIT CARD. YOU CAN SPEND AS MUCH AS YOU WANT TO LOOK EVEN PRETTIER TOMORROW!

...OF COURSE WE'LL HAVE TO HAVE ANOTHER CONVERSATION ABOUT BOYS TONIGHT. YOU'RE SUCH AN INNOCENT GIRL, SO YOU NEED SOME TIPS NOT TO GET INTO A DANGEROUS SITUATION! OH, BUT I LOVE IT SO MUCH! IT'S SO WONDERFUL TO HAVE A BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER LIKE YOU TO PAMPER AND TEACH HOW TO DEAL WITH YOUR BOYFRIENDS!

FINE! YOU WANNA KNOW THE TRUTH? NO GUY CAUGHT MY EYE!

T-THAT'S TOTALLY NOT TRUE, MOM! THIS DATE THING WAS, LIKE, AN ASHLEY'S IDEA! I TOLD HER A DON'T WANT TO GO!
SNIFF

BUT, MOM! I...

MOMMY, I DON'T...





NO WAY, ASHLEY! I'M NOT GOING OUT LIKE THAT!

.....
GULP
UNFORTUNATELY ASH IS TOTALLY RIGHT! HOW IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE THAT I'VE BEEN TURNED INTO SUCH A STUNNING GIRL? IF I SAW SOMEONE LIKE HER, I MEAN, LIKE ME, WHEN I WAS IN HIGH SCHOOL, I WOULD GET TOTALLY STUNNED AS WELL!

B-BUT THIS DRESS IS TOO SHORT! I FEEL LIKE I AM NAKED!

WELL, I HAD NO CHOICE SINCE THE OTHER GIRLS WERE AROUND, RIGHT? BUT ANYWAY, THIS WASN'T, LIKE, SO BAD YESTERDAY. BUT YOU GOT THE DRESS SAYING THAT YOU WOULD TAKE THIS TO A TAILOR FOR SOME ADJUSTMENTS AND LOOK AT IT NOW!

DON'T BE SILLY, BRIT. JUST LOOK AT YOUR HAIR, MAKEUP, OUTFIT... GIRL, YOU LOOK SOO FABULOUS! I'M SURE YOU'RE GONNA BE A BIG HIT AT THE PARTY! NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO TAKE THEIR EYES OFF YOU!

YOU DIDN'T COMPLAIN ABOUT IT YESTERDAY WHEN WE'RE SHOPPING...

A blonde woman with long hair is shown from the back, looking into a mirror. She is wearing a bright pink, strapless, form-fitting mini dress with a lace hem. She is also wearing pink high-heeled sandals with lace details, a red wristband, and several colorful bangles on her right wrist. Her right hand is raised to her face, looking at her reflection with a concerned expression.

IT'S EVEN WORSE ON THE
BACK, SEE? THIS DRESS BARELY
COVERS MY BUTT!

B-BUT...

WELL, I THINK YOUR BUTT LOOKS VERY
CUTE! NOW STOP BEING SUCH A DRAMA
QUEEN! THIS IS A PARTY DRESS SO IT'S
SUPPOSED TO BE LIKE THAT! MY DRESS
DOESN'T LOOK SO DIFFERENT.

...AND BESIDES, I'M SURE THAT ROGER, YOUR
DATE, WILL SO GONNA LOVE THE WAY YOU LOOK!
GIRL, YOU'LL HAVE HIM EATING OUT OF YOUR HAND!
YOU SHOULD JUST RELAX AND START ENJOYING
YOURSELF. THIS IS YOUR FIRST DATE, AFTER ALL.
THIS ONLY HAPPENS ONCE IN A GIRL'S LIFE!

GIRLS, ARE YOU TWO READY? YOUR DATES ARE ALREADY HERE! OH MY, DON'T YOU YOUNG LADIES LOOK LOVELY?

OH, THERE'S NO NEED FOR THAT, SWEETHEART! YOU LOOK SO PRETTY! I'M SURE YOUR DATE YOU LIKE YOU!

NOW, NOW WE DON'T NEED TO DISCUSS IT ALL OVER AGAIN, RIGHT, PRINCESS? JUST REMEMBER EVERYTHING I TOLD YOU LAST NIGHT AND YOU'LL BE FINE. I'M SURE PRETTY SOON YOU'LL START TO LOVE DATING BOYS! OH, HOW I MISS BEING YOUR AGE!

YES, I KNOW YOU'RE SUCH A GREAT FRIEND, AND YOU'LL SUPPORT MY PRECIOUS GIRL TONIGHT, WON'T YOU, ASHLEY? BUT I DON'T WANT TO HEAR THAT YOU GIRLS HAVE DRUNK ALCOHOL AT THIS PARTY AND YOU NEED TO BE BACK HOME AT THE APPOINTED TIME, OKAY? YOUR MOTHER ALLOWED YOU TO SLEEP HERE TONIGHT, ASHLEY. NOW YOU TWO CAN GO. HAVE FUN, GIRLS!



THANKS, MS. CARROLL! YOU'RE SO NICE! YES, WE'RE READY. I WAS JUST TRYING TO CALM BRIT DOWN A BIT. SHE'S, LIKE, ALMOST FREAKING OUT, YOU KNOW...

B-BUT THAT ISN'T, LIKE, THE POINT HERE, MOM! I THINK...

THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TELLING HER NONSTOP, MS. CARROLL!

WELL, I'M GLAD YOU INVITED ME!
GIGGLES

OH, GOSH! I CAN'T BELIEVE
I'M SAYING STUFF LIKE THAT
WHILE I KEEP SMILING LIKE
A FOOL!

OH, ROGER, YOU
TOTALLY KNOW HOW TO
MAKE A GIRL FLATTERED,
DON'T YOU? *GIGGLES* DO YOU
REALLY THINK I'M THAT
PRETTY?

OMIGOSH, WHY AM I BEING,
LIKE, SO PERSISTENT ABOUT
IT? I DON'T KNOW... I THINK
THAT'S JUST SOMETHING A GIRL
LIKE BRITNEY SHOULD DO... BUT
ALSO... ISN'T IT KIND OF NICE TO
HEAR HOW PRETTY AM I OVER AND
OVER AGAIN? WAIT! WHAT AM
I...

GIGGLES DON'T BE SILLY,
ROGER! HOW CAN THAT, LIKE,
EVEN BE POSSIBLE?

THE GIRLS WERE RIGHT...
ROGER IS SUCH A SWEET BOY!
AND... OPS! DID HE JUST PUT HIS
HAND ON MY WAIST? GOSH, WHAT
AM I GONNA DO? WHAT AM I
GONNA DO?

I'M SO GLAD YOU ACCEPTED
TO GO TO THE PARTY AT LEAH'S
WITH ME, BRITNEY!

REALLY? THAT'S
GOOD TO KNOW! YOU'RE
SO PRETTY... AND TONIGHT
YOU LOOK... WOW! I CAN'T
EVEN PUT IT INTO WORDS! I'M
SURE YOU'LL BE THE MOST
BEAUTIFUL GIRL AT THE
PARTY!

OF COURSE, BRIT!
ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU SMILE
AT ME LIKE THAT... OH MAN, I
SAID YOU'D BE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL
GIRL AT THE PARTY? I WAS
WRONG... I THINK YOU'RE THE
MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE
WHOLE WORLD!

JUST TRUST ME ON THAT, BABE!



...LOL I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU SAID THAT TO HIM! OH, ROGER, YOU'RE, LIKE, SOOO FUNNY!

WELL, I'M STILL TOTALLY NERVOUS, BUT I HAVE TO ADMIT THIS ISN'T BEING AS BAD AS I THOUGHT... WHEN I WAS IN HIGH SCHOOL FOR THE FIRST TIME, I WAS NEVER INVITED TO THIS KIND OF PARTY, SO IT'S KIND OF NICE TO BE HERE, I GUESS? AND ROGER DOESN'T SEEM TO BE A PERV, SO I DON'T THINK HE'S GONNA TRY TO KISS ME BY FORCE OR SOMETHING... BUT I WONDER WHAT WOULD IT FEEL LIKE TO BE KISSED BY HIM ... UMM, WHAT?!!

I'M GLAD YOU'RE HAVING FUN WITH ME, BRIT! I REALLY AM...

SO, TELL ME, WHAT DO YOU LIKE TO DO IN YOUR FREE TIME?

WELL, NOTHING MUCH. I LIKE TO TALK TO MY BESTIES, AND DOING STUFF ON MY PHONE, READING FASHION MAGAZINES, TRYING NEW MAKEUP PRODUCTS, AND DEFINITELY I LOOOVE SHOPPING! *GIGGLES*

GEE, I KNOW I HAVE TO PRETEND ALL THIS IS TRUE BUT DIDN'T I SOUND, LIKE, A LITTLE TOO CONVINCING? THIS IS TOTALLY WEIRD...



WHAT ABOUT SPORTS? DO YOU LIKE LIKE IT?

UMM... NOT REALLY...

WELL, THAT WAS TRUE EVEN WHEN I WAS STILL BRANDON.

BUT I WORK OUT WITH ASH ALL THE TIME. I GUESS THIS IS, LIKE, A KIND OF SPORT, ISN'T IT? OR MAYBE NOT? GOSH, I'M CONFUSED ABOUT THAT!

YOU LOOK SO CUTE WHEN YOU'RE CONFUSED...

DO I? *GIGGLES* YOU'RE SO SWEET... ANYWAY, ASH ALSO WANTS ME TO JOIN THE CHEERLEADER SQUAD, BUT I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THAT!

A CHEERLEADER?!?! OH, MAN, I BET YOU'D BE A FANTASTIC CHEERLEADER! I'D DIE TO SEE YOU WEARING A CHEER UNIFORM.

GIGGLES YOU'RE MAKING ME BLUSH AGAIN! NOT FAIR! BUT DON'T GET SO EXCITED! AS I SAID, IT'S ALL ASHLEY IDEA! SHE CAN BE, LIKE, SO STUBBORN SOMETIMES! BUT I DON'T THINK I CAN DO THAT... CHEERLEADERS MUST BE GREAT DANCERS AND EVERYTHING...

NONSENSE! I'M SURE YOU'D DO JUST GREAT! WITH A BODY LIKE YOURS, IT SEEMS LIKE YOU WERE BORN TO DANCE. YOU KNOW WHAT? LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO! LET'S DANCE A LITTLE BIT!

WHAT?!? LIKE, RIGHT NOW?! I CAN'T, ROGER! ESPECIALLY WEARING THOSE HEELS! WHY ARE YOU DRAGGING ME TO THE DANCE FLOOR? ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO ME?!?



BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THIS IS MY FIRST TIME EVER DOING IT!

CAN'T DANCE, HUH? WHO WERE YOU TRYING TO FOOL?

GOSH, I THINK ROGER IS RIGHT! I HADN'T NOTICED THIS BEFORE, BUT NOW I SEE THAT I'M DRAWING A LOT OF ATTENTION! WHAT AM I EVEN DOING? I COULD NEVER IMAGINE THAT ONE DAY I WOULD BE AT A PARTY WEARING A PINK MINI DRESS AND HIGH HEELS, AND BEING THE CENTER OF ATTENTION ON THE DANCE FLOOR. THIS IS TOTALLY WRONG! BUT FEELS SO GOOD...

WOW REALLY? LIKE I SAID, IT SEEMS LIKE YOU WERE BORN TO DANCE, BABE. EVERYONE AROUND IS LOOKING AT YOU!

I HAD NEVER GUESSED THAT DANCING COULD BE, LIKE, SO MUCH FUN... I CAN FEEL THE BEAT INSIDE ME... I CAN FEEL AN AMAZING ENERGY GOING THROUGH MY WHOLE BODY... I CAN FEEL SOMETHING TOUCHING MY BUTT AS I MOVE MY HIPS... WAIT A MINUTE! I DEFINITELY WASN'T SUPPOSED TO FEEL THAT! IS IT ROGER'S STUFF?!!





HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

WELL, I'M DANCING WITH YOU, BABE!

YEAH, BUT YOU, LIKE, CAUGHT ME TOTALLY OUT OF GUARD WITH THIS MOVE!

BUT IT WAS FUN, WASN'T IT?

MAYBE... *GIGGLES*

GOSH, WHY DO I ALWAYS END UP IN THE ARMS OF SOME GUY? FIRST IT WAS RYAN, AND NOW ROGER! I'M NOT SOME KIND OF DOLL FOR THEM TO PLAY WITH! BUT I FEEL SO PROTECTED WHEN THEY HOLD ME THIS WAY...

OMIGOSH, I THINK ROGER IS ABOUT TO KISS ME! I CAN'T LET THIS HAPPEN, NOT AT ALL! BUT WHAT AM I GOING TO TELL HIM? THINK, BRITNEY. THINK!

I KNOW I'VE SAID THIS A MILLION TIMES ALREADY, BUT I JUST CAN'T HELP IT, BRIT! YOU'RE SO PRETTY... YOUR EYES ARE SO HYPNOTIZING... AND YOUR LIPS... THEY ARE SO TEMPTING...

UMM... SORRY, ROGER, BUT I NEED TO GO TO THE LADIES ROOM!

YEAH, IT HAS TO BE NOW. BUT I'LL BE BACK SOON, OKAY? DON'T BE MAD WITH ME. PRETTY PLEASE?

YOU'RE SO SWEET, ROGER, YOU TOTALLY ARE! THIS WILL ONLY TAKE A MINUTE, I PROMISE!

IT'D BE LOVELY! BUT REMEMBER MINE MUST BE DIET COKE, OKAY? I DO NOT WANT TO GAIN ANY WEIGHT, YOU KNOW! *GIGGLES* OH. MY. GOD, IT WOULD BE TOTALLY TERRIBLE!



WHAT? NOW?

ALRIGHT, I'LL WAIT FOR YOU! I JUST CAN'T SAY NO TO YOU, CAN I? ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU'RE POUTING LIKE THAT. I'M NOT MAD, AT ALL, BABE!

GOOD, BECAUSE I THINK THIS IS THE MAXIMUM TIME I CAN STAY AWAY FROM YOU! MEANWHILE, I'LL GET MORE SODA. DO YOU WANT SOME?

IN THE BATHROOM...

GOSH, WHAT I'M GONNA DO? HOW AM I GONNA AVOID ROGER'S ADVANCES ALL NIGHT?

MAYBE I SHOULD JUST, LIKE, MAKE UP AN EXCUSE AND TELL HIM THAT I NEED TO GO HOME NOW. BUT THAT WOULD HAVE TO BE A VERY GOOD EXCUSE...

WAIT A MINUTE... IF I TRULY WANT TO AVOID ROGER'S ADVANCES, WHY AM I MAKING MY LIPS EVEN MORE KISSABLE? WON'T THAT, LIKE, MAKE HIM THINK I REALLY WANT TO BE KISSED? GEE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME THESE DAYS!



HMM... I THINK MY LIPSTICK LOOKS FABULOUS NOW THAT I'VE RETOUCHEU MY LIPS, BUT I GUESS I STILL NEED A LITTLE MORE LIP GLOSS.

YEAH, NOW MY LIPS ARE PERFECT! OMGOSH, THEY LOOK SO MAG AND GLAM. I LOVE IT!

OH MY, LOOK WHO'S HERE...

...NONE OTHER THAN THE
SLUTTY BRITNEY!

THE SAME AS YOU, DARLING!
I JUST CAME HERE TO TOUCH UP
MY MAKEUP.

DON'T YOU BELIEVE ME?
WHAT DO YOU THINK? THAT I CAME
HERE JUST BECAUSE OF YOU? OH,
GIRL, CONTRARY TO WHAT YOU THINK,
THE WORLD DOESN'T REVOLVE
AROUND YOU, OKAY?

DON'T PLAY DUMB, HONEY!
ALTHOUGH IN YOUR CASE I NEVER
KNOW IF THIS IS AN ACT OR IF YOU'RE JUST
BEING YOURSELF... I'VE NEVER MET
SOMEONE AS AIRHEAD AS YOU... BUT YOU
KNOW VERY WELL WHAT I'M TALKING
ABOUT RIGHT NOW. YOU LOVE TO DRAW
ATTENTION OF EVERYONE AROUND!

...THAT'S WHY YOU DRESS LIKE A WHORE
TO GO TO SCHOOL, AND TONIGHT YOU FELT LIKE
DANCING LIKE THAT IN FRONT OF EVERYONE. DO YOU
INTEND TO BE A STRIPPER IN THE FUTURE, HONEY? I
GUESS SO... WELL, AT LEAST YOU DECIDED TO STOP
THROWING YOURSELF IN THE ARMS OF TAKEN GUYS!
YOU FOUND SOME STUPID LOSER TO BE YOUR
DATE!

WHAT DO YOU WANT,
JENNIFER?

YEAH, RIGHT!

WHAT ARE YOU EVEN
TALKING ABOUT?

THIS IS NOT...



SO IT'S ALL ABOUT THAT, ISN'T? YOU'RE STILL MAD AT ME BECAUSE YOU'RE JEALOUS! YOU KNOW WHAT, JENNIFER? IT'S NOT MY FAULT IF YOU'RE, LIKE, SO INSECURE! WHAT CAN I DO IF YOU THINK YOUR BOYFRIEND LIKES ME?

OH, HONEY, YOU'RE SO DELUSIONAL! FOR YOUR INFORMATION, HE MADE UP A LOOOT OF EXCUSES TO TALK TO ME AT SCHOOL THIS WEEK!

BELIEVE WHAT YOU WANT, BUT I DON'T HAVE TIME TO WASTE WITH YOU! I'M OUT OF HERE! OH, ONE LAST THING BEFORE I GO... I THINK ASHLEY WAS TOTALLY RIGHT THAT OTHER DAY! YOU SHOULD LOOK AFTER YOUR WEIGHT, DEAR... YOU DEFINITELY ARE STARTING TO GET CHUBBY! BYE!



WHAT?! DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, GIRL! RYAN WOULD NEVER LOOK AT SOMEONE LIKE YOU! IT'S YOU WHO KEEPS FLIRTING WITH HIM LIKE THE SLUT YOU ARE!

YOU'RE LYING!

UGH, THAT GIRL MAKES ME SO ANGRY! WHY CAN'T SHE, LIKE, JUST LEAVE ME ALONE?

GEE, NOW I TOTALLY UNDERSTAND ASHLEY AND THE OTHER GIRLS! JENNIFER TRULY IS SUCH A HORRIBLE PERSON!

WHAT'S WRONG, BABE? YOU LOOK SO SAD! I DON'T LIKE TO SEE YOU LIKE THIS!

BUT I SHOWED HER... IF SHE WANTS TO ACT LIKE A BITCH, I CAN DO THIS AS WELL!

OH, ROGER, YOU HAVE LIKE NO IDEA WHAT JUST HAPPENED!



COME HERE, BABY.
EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE!
I PROMISE YOU!

DO YOU WANT TO TELL ME
WHAT HAPPENED?

NO PROBLEM! BUT IF LATER
YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT,
I'M HERE, OKAY?

SOBBING
THANKS, ROGER!

.....
GEE, I FEEL SO SAFE IN ROGER'S
ARMS... SUCH AN AMAZING FEELING...
I GUESS I HAD NEVER REALIZED THIS
BEFORE, BUT NOW I SEE HOW MUCH I
LOOOVE BEING PROTECTED AND
PAMPERED LIKE THAT...

UMM... NOT REALLY...
IT WAS, LIKE, JUST AN ISSUE
WITH SOME ANNOYING GIRL,
BUT IT'S PAST NOW...

OH, ROGER, I FEEL SOOO
LUCKY FOR BEING WITH YOU
TONIGHT...





I COULDN'T BE HAPPIER TO HEAR THIS, BRIT, BECAUSE I THINK THE SAME.

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE HERE TOGETHER. YOU'RE SUCH A SPECIAL GIRL... SO PRETTY AND SWEET...

AND I JUST WANT TO MAKE YOU HAPPY...

ROGER IS, LIKE, BEING SO KIND TO ME... HE SAYS SUCH BEAUTIFUL THINGS... AND THE WAY HE'S LOOKING AT ME... GEE, HE MAKES ME FEEL SO FUNNY...

I'M FULL OF GOOSEBUMPS AND MY LEGS ARE TOTALLY TREMBLING... I CAN'T REMEMBER EVER FEELING LIKE THIS BEFORE... I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER I CAN RESIST...



OMIGOSH, OMIGOSH,
OMIGOSH, THIS IS HAPPENING!
ROGER IS, LIKE, TOTALLY
KISSING ME!

BUT WHY AM I LETTING HIM
DO THAT? I SHOULD... I SHOULD...

I'VE A FEELING THAT THIS IS
SOMEHOW WRONG, BUT I CAN'T
REMEMBER WHY... MAYBE I'M JUST A LITTLE
NERVOUS? THIS IS THE FIRST TIME A GUY IS
KISSING ME, AFTER ALL...

NO, IT'S NOT JUST THAT! I'M A---
I'M---



...I'm

...I'M TOTALLY HAPPY WE'RE FINALLY DOING THAT! GOSH, IT FEELS SOOO WONDERFUL! I LOOVE THE PASSIONATE WAY HE'S KISSING ME WHILE HIS ARMS EMBRACE MY DELICATE AND FEMININE BODY...

WHAT ELSE A GIRL COULD ASK FOR? TEE HEE...

BRITNEY FLEUR CARROLL,
WOULD YOU CARE TO EXPLAIN
WHY YOU'RE FORTY MINUTES
LATE?

WHAT YOU THINK? I WAS
WAITING FOR YOU, YOUNG LADY!

THAT'S OKAY, GIRLS. I WAS JUST
TEASING! I'LL FORGIVE YOU TWO SINCE IT
WAS BRIT'S FIRST DATE, BUT THINGS HAVE TO
BE DIFFERENT IN THE FUTURE, OKAY? NOW, I
WANT TO KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT MY
SWEET DAUGHTER'S BOYFRIEND!

MAYBE NOT YET... BUT I SAW YOU
SAYING GOODBYE TO THAT HANDSOME
BOY, HONEY... YOU TWO LOOK SO GREAT
TOGETHER... I COULDN'T RESIST AND EVEN
TOOK A PICTURE WITH MY PHONE! SEE?

M-MOM?! WHAT WERE YOU,
LIKE, DOING HERE IN THE LIVING
ROOM IN THE DARK? YOU TOTALLY
FRIGHTENED ME!

I'M S-SORRY, MOM! I TOTALLY
LOST TRACK OF TIME...

I'M SORRY TOO, AUNT LAUREN!
I DIDN'T REALIZE WE WERE LATE!

BOYFRIEND?! I DON'T HAVE A
BOYFRIEND, MOM!





MOM! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU WERE SPYING ON ME LIKE THAT! THIS IS SO UNFAIR!

B-BUT...

MOM!

DON'T BE SO GRUMPY, BESTIE! THIS PICTURE IS, LIKE, THE CUTEST THING EVER! YOU LOOK SO HAPPY IN HIS ARMS... AND ROGER SEEMS LIKE HE COULD SPEND THE REST OF HIS LIFE HUGGING YOU! SO ADORABLE!

ASHLEY IS ABSOLUTELY RIGHT! PERHAPS I'LL EVEN PRINT THIS PHOTO AND PUT IT IN A PICTURE FRAME...

OH, SWEETHEART, IT'S CLEAR THAT YOU LOVED YOUR DATE! AND BE GLAD THAT I DIDN'T TAKE PICTURES OF WHAT YOU WERE DOING AN INSTANT BEFORE THIS HUG. YOU TWO WERE ALMOST SWALLOWING EACH OTHER, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT SO SOON, AND WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT TOMORROW. BUT NOW, I'LL LET YOU AND ASHLEY HAVE YOUR LITTLE SLEEPOVER. I REMEMBER HOW MUCH FUN RACHEL AND I HAD CHATTING AND GIGGLING ALL NIGHT AFTER OUR DATES WITH BOYS WHEN WE WERE YOUR AGE. GOOD TIMES!

AND TO THINK THAT NOW OUR DAUGHTERS ARE DOING THE SAME... I'M TOUCHED! OH, PRINCESS, GIVE ME A KISS BEFORE YOU GO UP!

OH, MY GOD. THIS WAS AN AMAZING NIGHT. JUST AMAZING! YOU CERTAINLY ENJOYED IT A LOT, RIGHT, GIRL? *GIGGLES* AND TO THINK YOU DIDN'T WANT TO GO OUT WITH ROGER... IN THE END I WAS TOTALLY CONVINCED I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO PUT YOU TWO APART!

I THINK YOU WERE JUST NERVOUS SINCE THAT WAS YOUR FIRST DATE... BUT NOW THAT YOU'VE SEEN HOW GREAT IT IS TO KISS BOYS, I GUESS IT WON'T BE A PROBLEM ANYMORE! *GIGGLES*

OH, BRIT! YOU WERE, LIKE, DESPERATELY IN NEED TO MAKE OUT WITH SOME HOT GUY, WEREN'T YOU, GIRL? GOSH, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU WERE SO RELUCTANT ABOUT IT EARLIER...

HELLO! EARTH TO BRITNEY! ARE YOU EVER LISTENING TO ME? WHY DO YOU LOOK SO UPSET? OH, POOR GIRL, IT MUST BE BECAUSE YOU'RE ALREADY MISSING ROGER SO MUCH!



WHAT? NO, YOU'RE, LIKE, TOTALLY WRONG!

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM? HOW CAN YOU EVEN ASK ME THAT? I LET A GUY KISS ME. A GUY! SERIOUSLY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WAS THINKING.

OK, SO I'LL EXPLAIN TO YOU. THE THING IS THAT NO MATTER WHAT YOU, MOM, AND AUNT RACHEL SAY, I'M NOT A GIRL! LIKE, NOT AT ALL! AND I'M NOT GAY, SO I DEFINITELY SHOULDN'T BE DOING SOMETHING LIKE THAT!

THEN WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?

I CAN'T SEE WHY IT'S SO BAD.

YOU'RE NOT A GIRL? OH, REALLY? THEN COME HERE, BRIT. LET ME SHOW YOU SOMETHING.





NOW, LOOKING AT THE MIRROR,
WHAT DO YOU SEE?

NOT AT ALL, HONEY! I'M ONLY
ASKING A SIMPLE QUESTION!

C'MON, BRIT, JUST
ANSWER ME!

EXACTLY! THAT'S WHAT WE ARE. NO ONE
WOULD THINK OTHERWISE. NO ONE WOULD
CONSIDER THE IDEA THAT YOU'RE ANYTHING
BUT A PRETTY GIRL! GEEZ, YOU ARE EVEN
GIRLIER THAN ME!

IT'S THE SAME! I WATCHED YOU ALMOST ALL
NIGHT, GIRL. THERE'S NO WAY YOU WERE
PRETENDING THE WHOLE TIME! YOU TOTALLY WERE
ENJOYING YOURSELF... ENJOYING BEING PRETTY AND
GIRLY... ENJOYING THE ATTENTION YOU WERE
GETTING... AND ESPECIALLY ENJOYING BEING
KISSED BY ROGER. YOU CAN'T DENY THAT!

LIKE... I... YOU'RE TRYING
TO TRICK ME, ASHLEY!

B-BUT THAT'S NOT FAIR!

ALRIGHT! I... I SEE TWO
GIRLS! ARE YOU HAPPY NOW?
BUT IT...

OK, I KNOW I TOTALLY LOOK
LIKE A GIRL! BUT INSIDE...

YOU... YOU JUST DON'T
UNDERSTAND, ASHLEY...
SNIFF



OH, DON'T CRY, BABY!
COME HERE, LET ME HUG
YOU!

I KNOW YOU'RE A LITTLE CONFUSED RIGHT NOW,
BUT I PROMISE YOU'LL FEEL SO MUCH BETTER AFTER
OUR SLEEPOVER! I'M GONNA PAMPER YOU A LOT, OK?
I'LL HELP YOU CHOOSE A CUTE NIGHTIE, THEN I CAN
REMOVE YOUR MAKEUP AND BRAID YOUR HAIR...
WOULDN'T THAT BE NICE? JUST PERFECT TO MAKE A
GIRLY GIRL LIKE YOU HAPPY!

AND WHEN YOU'RE, LIKE, MORE RELAXED,
WE CAN FINALLY TALK ABOUT YOUR DATE!
GIRL, I WANNA KNOW EVERYTHING! WHAT
ROGER SAID BEFORE HE KISSED YOU FOR THE
FIRST TIME... HOW DID YOU FEEL...
EVERYTHING!

THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU, ASHLEY!
I WASN'T, LIKE, THINKING STRAIGHT WHEN I LET
HIM KISS ME! IT WAS LIKE I WAS SOMEBODY
ELSE! I GUESS IT WAS ALL JENNIFER'S FAULT!
GOSH, THAT GIRL IS SO EVIL!



JENNIFER? WHAT DID SHE DO? GOSH, IF SHE
TOOK ADVANTAGE THAT I WASN'T BY YOUR SIDE
TONIGHT TO TOUCH ONE HAIR ON YOUR HEAD
I SWEAR I'M GOING TO KILL THAT BITCH!

SHE FOLLOWED ME INTO THE BATHROOM AND THEN
TOLD ME HORRIBLE THINGS... LIKE, REALLY HORRIBLE!
SNIFF I'VE NEVER FELT SO OFFENDED! THEN, WHEN I
MET ROGER AGAIN, I WAS SO SHAKEN AND VULNERABLE,
AND HE WAS, LIKE, SO NICE TOO ME!

BEFORE I KNEW WHAT WAS GOING ON, HE WAS
ALREADY KISSING ME, AND THEN I TOTALLY LOST
CONTROL OF THE SITUATION... I EVEN LOST
CONTROL OF MYSELF! BUT YOU SEE? NONE OF THIS
WOULD HAVE HAPPENED HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR
JENNIFER!

DON'T WORRY, BRIT! THAT BITCH WILL PAY DEARLY FOR HARASSING YOU. I PROMISE YOU THAT!

GIRL, HOW CAN YOU BE SUCH AN AIRHEAD?

LISTEN TO ME, BRIT! PLEASE, PAY ATTENTION 'COS THIS IS IMPORTANT! NONE OF THIS IS ABOUT PUNISHMENT ANYMORE... AND IT HASN'T BEEN FOR AWHILE NOW!

'COS THIS IS WHO YOU'RE MEANT TO BE! DON'T YOU SEE IT? I REALLY USED TO HATE BRANDON, THAT STUPID AND DISGUSTING GUY WHO THOUGHT HE WAS SMARTER THAN EVERYONE ELSE! BUT YOU'RE NOT HIM. YOU'RE BRITNEY, THE SWEETEST AND PRETTIER GIRL EVER!

AND MORE IMPORTANTLY, YOU ARE MY BEST FRIEND FOREVER! I'M JUST HELPING YOU FIND YOUR BETTER SELF, YOU KNOW? 'COS THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS ARE SUPPOSED TO DO. HELP EACH OTHER. I KNOW I PUSH YOU A LITTLE TOO HARD ONCE IN A WHILE BUT THAT'S CAUSE YOU CAN BE, LIKE, SO DAMN SLOW SOMETIMES, GIRL!

OH REALLY? WHY DO YOU CARE SO MUCH? IT'S NOT LIKE YOU LIKE ME FOR REAL, RIGHT? YOU JUST ENJOY HAVING FUN TEASING AND PUNISHING ME BECAUSE OF SOMETHING STUPID I SAID FOREVER AGO!

HEY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE, LIKE, AT LEAST PRETENDING TO BE NICE TO ME TONIGHT!

THEN WHY AM I STILL LIVING AS BRITNEY?



WHAT IS IT, HONEY?

'COS YOU'RE THE CUTEST AMONG ALL OF THEM SO I CAN MAKE YOU MY LIVING BARBIE DOLL?

ALRIGHT, GIRL! MAYBE THERE'S IS A REASON, MAYBE NOT, BUT WHATEVER! THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT I FEEL LIKE YOU'RE MY BESTIE. I'M BEING MEGA HONEST HERE, OKAY? AND I'LL NEVER EVER LET YOU GO...

ASHLEY, THERE'S SOMETHING I DIDN'T GET YET.

YOU HAVE A LOT OF FRIENDS. YOU'RE, LIKE, THE MOST POPULAR GIRL IN SCHOOL. SO WHY ME? WHY DO YOU WANT ME TO BE YOUR BEST FRIEND?

DON'T BE LIKE THAT, ASHLEY! I'M, LIKE, TOTALLY SERIOUS NOW!





BUT THIS ISN'T FAIR, ASHLEY!
I DIDN'T ASK TO BE A GIRL. YOU SAY
YOU'RE MY FRIEND BUT YOU AREN'T
ACTING LIKE ONE!

NO, I'M NOT!

NO.

NO.

C'MON, BRIT! DO YOU REALLY
WANT ME TO BELIEVE YOU'RE NOT
ENJOYING YOUR NEW LIFE AT ALL?
NOT EVEN A LITTLE BIT?

DON'T YOU LOVE LOOKING
PRETTY AND GIRLY?

WHAT ABOUT YOUR CUTE
CLOTHES AND SHOES?

NOT TO MENTION ALL THE
ATTENTION YOU CALL. WHEREVER
YOU GO EVERYONE STOPS WHAT THEY
ARE DOING TO LOOK AT YOU. DON'T
YOU THINK THIS IS, LIKE, KINDA
EXCITING?



YOU DON'T NEED TO ANSWER ANYMORE, HONEY.
YOU ALREADY DID THAT WITH YOUR SILENCE, RIGHT?
IT'S CRYSTAL CLEAR THAT AT LEAST PART OF YOU
LOVES BEING BRITNEY!

AND THEN THERE'S ALSO ROGER, REMEMBER?
I'M SURE JENNIFERE, THAT BITCH, HELPED SPEED
THINGS UP, BUT THERE'S NO WAY YOU'D LET HIM KISS
YOU IF DEEP DOWN YOU DIDN'T WANT IT, NO MATTER
HOW STRESSED YOU WERE!



I... I DON'T WANNA TALK ABOUT ROGER, OKAY?

I JUST DON'T!

GEEZ, DON'T YOU, LIKE, UNDERSTAND? HE TOTALLY KISSED ME! FOR REAL!

YEAH, BUT I'M NOT EXACTLY A GIRL, RIGHT?

I... I DON'T WANNA TALK ABOUT IT, REMEMBER? WHY ARE YOU BEING SO ANNOYING? JUST LET IT GO...

ALRIGHT! YOU'RE NOT GONNA LEAVE ME ALONE IF I DON'T TALK, RIGHT? SO HERE IT GOES... TONIGHT WAS, LIKE, THE FIRST TIME I KISSED SOMEONE!

WHY NOT?

BRIT...

SO WHAT? BOYS KISS GIRLS ALL THE TIME.

OF COURSE YOU ARE! I ALREADY TOLD YOU THAT, LIKE, A MILLION TIMES! BUT I DON'T THINK THAT'S THE REAL PROBLEM HERE. WHAT'S REALLY BUGGING YOU, BRIT?

I'M YOUR BFF, SILLY! I OBVIOUSLY HAVE TO KNOW.

OF COURSE IT WAS! WHY SO MUCH MYSTERY? THAT WAS YOUR FIRST DATE AND... WAIT A MINUTE... OH-MY-GOSH! YOU'RE SAYING WHAT I THINK YOU'RE SAYING, RIGHT? RIGHT?? IT WASN'T JUST YOUR FIRST KISS AS BRITNEY... IT WAS YOUR FIRST KISS EVER!

B-BUT... HOW? YOU USED TO PRETEND TO BE A 24 YEARS OLD GUY, AFTER ALL... HOW IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE?



I DON'T KNOW FOR SURE... IT JUST... LIKE... IT NEVER HAPPENED...

SO I SPENT ALL MY TIME STUDYING AND TELLING MYSELF THAT PEOPLE WERE, LIKE, TOO STUPID TO DESERVE MY ATTENTION...

SO I CAN'T BELIEVE THE FIRST KISS WAS WITH A BOY, WHILE PRETENDING TO BE BRITNEY... THIS... THIS IS SO INCREDIBLY HUMILIATING!

I'VE NEVER BEEN VERY POPULAR AND HAD A LOOOOT OF TROUBLE SOCIALIZING WITH PEOPLE...

BUT DEEP DOWN I KNEW I WAS JUST LYING TO MYSELF... I WANTED TO HAVE FRIENDS AND, MOST OF ALL, A GIRLFRIEND.

OMG, I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME! WHY AM I TELLING YOU ALL THAT? I KNOW I'LL REGRET IT, LIKE, A LOT! GO AHEAD, ASHLEY! MOCK ME! SAY I'M A WEIRDO WHO HAD TO PRETEND TO BE A GIRL TO FINALLY BE KISSED BY SOMEONE! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, HUH?

UMM... THANKS I GUESS?



COME HERE, DOLL! FOR YOUR INFORMATION, I'D NEVER EVER MOCK YOU! TEASING YOU, YES, THIS IS TOTALLY PART OF THE FUN! BUT MOCKING YOU IS DEFINITELY A NO-NO!

I'M SO GLAD YOU DECIDED TO OPEN UP WITH ME! DON'T YOU FEEL MUCH BETTER NOW? AND TRUST ME, THERE'S NO REASON FOR YOU TO FEEL HUMILIATED OR ASHAMED ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED. NO AT ALL!

YOU WERE NOT "PRETENDING" TO BE BRITNEY. ONCE AGAIN, THIS IS WHO YOU ARE, AND NOW I AM, LIKE, MORE SURE THAN EVER THAT THIS IS WHO YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN MEANT TO BE! SO, THE MOST NATURAL THING IN THE WORLD IS THAT YOUR FIRST KISS WAS WITH A BOY! AND I KNOW YOU LOOOVED IT SO MUCH! AFTER WAITING SO LONG, WHO KNOWS... MAYBE YOU'RE GOING INTO A "BOY-CRAZY PHASE" NOW!
GIGGLES

WHAT?! I DON'T...

OH, GIRL, YOU CAN BE SO MUCH HAPPIER NOW! LIKE, YOU HAVE EVERYTHING YOU WANTED SO BADLY. ANY GUY WOULD DIE TO BE YOUR BOYFRIEND, AND YOU HAVE FRIENDS! HANNAH, JESSICA, MEGAN... AND ME, OF COURSE, YOUR BESTIE! WHY DON'T YOU JUST EMBRACE YOUR NEW LIFE?

I-IT ISN'T, LIKE, THAT SIMPLE, ASHLEY! I CAN'T JUST EMBRACE MY LIFE AS BRITNEY AND FORGET WHO I WAS BEFORE!

'COS THIS IS CRAZY, OKAY? BESIDES... I DON'T WANT TO...

YOU'RE SOOO WRONG! I SOUNDED, LIKE, TOTALLY CONVINCING!

THE ANSWER IS NO!

YEAH, BUT I'M ABSOLUTELY SURE THAT WHATEVER THAT IS, IT WON'T BE GOOD FOR ME!

WHY NOT?

OH, REALLY? YOU DIDN'T SOUND VERY CONVINCING, GIRL!

HA! SO DELUSIONAL... BUT THAT'S OKAY, BRIT. SINCE YOU'RE STILL IN DENIAL, I HAVE A DEAL TO PROPOSE.

BUT YOU HAVEN'T HEARD MY PROPOSAL YET!

YOU KNOW, GIRL, IF I WERE MORE SENSITIVE I WOULD BE VERY MAD AT YOU. THIS DEFINITELY ISN'T HOW YOU SHOULD TREAT YOUR BESTIE. NOW STOP BEING SILLY AND LISTEN TO ME...

YEAH, BUT THAT'S TOTALLY NOT FAIR!

I HEARD THAT AUNT LAUREN SAID YOU'LL HAVE TO BE HER DAUGHTER AT LEAST UNTIL THE END OF HIGH SCHOOL, RIGHT?

I THOUGHT YOU'D THINK SO... THEN HERE'S THE DEAL: STARTING NOW UNTIL THE END OF THIS SEMESTER, I WANT YOU TO REALLY TRY TO ENJOY YOUR NEW LIFE AS BRITNEY. BUT WHEN I SAY "REALLY", I MEAN IT!

YOU NEED TO TRULY EMBRACE AND EXPLORE THE PART OF YOU THAT LOVES BEING A GIRLY GIRL, GOT IT? NO MORE COMPLAINS ABOUT BEING BRITNEY OR DOING FEMININE STUFF!

IF BY THE END OF THE SEMESTER YOU STILL WANT TO GO BACK TO YOUR OLD SELF, FINE! I'LL CONVINCE AUNT LAUREN TO LET YOU GO A YEAR EARLIER! SO, WHAT DO YOU SAY?



A YEAR EARLIER? IT DOESN'T SOUND BAD... LIKE, NOT BAD AT ALL...

BUT HOW DO YOU PLAN TO CONVINCE MOM ABOUT THAT? SHE SEEMED TOTALLY SERIOUS WHEN SHE SAID I WAS STUCK AS BRITNEY AT LEAST UNTIL THE END OF HIGH SCHOOL!

MAYBE EVEN LONGER 'COS I GOT MY NOSE AND BELLY BUTTON PIERCED WITHOUT ASKING HER FIRST!

OH SERIOUS? DON'T TELL ME! I BET YOU'RE, LIKE, JUST TRYING TO TRICK ME INTO ACTING EVEN MORE LIKE A SUPER BUBBLY GIRL!

BUT... I DON'T UNDERSTAND... WHY ARE YOU PROPOSING THIS TO ME? YOU SAID A MINUTE AGO YOU YOURSELF WOULD NEVER EVER LET ME GO.

JUST LET IT TO ME! I KNOW PRETTY WELL HOW TO MAKE HER CHANGE HER MIND.

YOU CAN ACCUSE ME OF MANY THINGS, BRIT, BUT I'VE NEVER LIED TO YOU! I SWEAR I'M BEING TOTALLY HONEST HERE!

'CAUSE I'M 100% SURE YOU'LL WANT TO STAY AS BRITNEY FOREVER ONCE YOU GIVE IT A CHANCE. LIKE, WHY WOULD YOU WANT ANOTHER LIFE, RIGHT? I KNOW YOU'RE GONNA LOVE IT SO MUCH...



F-FINE. I ADMIT IT WAS... AMAZING. A LOT DIFFERENT FROM WHAT I WAS EXPECTING, BUT AMAZING INDEED. AT FIRST I WAS ALMOST FREAKING OUT, BUT THEN... IT STARTED TO FEEL SO GOOD. I CAN'T EXPLAIN VERY WELL, BUT FOR A MOMENT IT TOTALLY WAS LIKE I WAS FLOATING OR SOMETHING.

I FELT PROTECTED AND SAFE IN HIS ARMS, AND AS HE KISSED ME DEEPER AND DEEPER, I ALSO STARTED TO GET... LIKE... A LITTLE EXCITED... *BLUSHING*

I DEFINITELY SHOULD STOP NOW! I GUESS THIS MUST BE ENOUGH TO CONVINCE ASH.

BUT WHO AM I KIDDING? IT'S NOT LIKE I JUST MADE UP THIS STORY! THAT'S LITERALLY HOW I FELT WHEN ROGER KISSED ME...

W-WHAT?! I WON'T FALL FOR HIM!

IN MY CASE IT'LL BE TOTALLY DIFFERENT!

GRRR YOU KNOW THAT I HATE YOU, RIGHT?

OH, BRIT, I'M SOO HAPPY FOR YOU! I KNEW YOU'D LOVE IT, GIRL! YOU JUST HAVE TO PROMISE ME YOU WON'T FALL FOR HIM SO EASILY, OK? TRUST ME, IT WOULDN'T BE GOOD!

IT HAPPENS TO ALMOST ALL GIRLS WHEN THEY ARE KISSED FOR THE FIRST TIME.

SAYS THE GIRL WHO FELT LIKE SHE WAS FLOATING...

I LOVE YOU TOO, BABY DOLL!

WEEK 21 (ONE MONTH LATER)

THAT'S IT, BRIT. A PERFECT POSE FOR OUR PHOTO BEFORE THE GAME! HOW ARE YOU FEELING?

JUST RELAX, DARLING. I'M TOTALLY SURE YOU'LL DO GREAT! DON'T YOU REMEMBER YOUR PERFORMANCE DURING THE TRYOUTS?

OF COURSE THERE ARE, BABY DOLL! THIS IS AN IMPORTANT GAME, AFTER ALL! BUT IT JUST MEANS THERE WILL BE LOTS OF PEOPLE TO SEE YOUR DEBUT, WHICH IS AMAZING!

I'VE TOLD YOU A MILLION TIMES YOU WERE BORN TO BE A CHEERLEADER! AS THE SQUAD CAPTAIN, I WOULDN'T ALLOW YOU GO TO THE GAME IF YOU WEREN'T READY. EVERYONE WILL LOVE YOU! NOW TAKE YOUR POM-POMS AND LET'S GO TO THE FIELD!

SIGH YOU'VE DONE IT MORE THAN TWENTY TIMES ALREADY, GIRL! TRUST ME, YOU LOOK PERFECT! C'MON NOW, IT'S SHOWTIME!

OMIGOSH, I'M, LIKE, SOO NERVOUS! HONESTLY, I DON'T KNOW IF I REALLY CAN DO THIS, ASH!

B-BUT THIS TIME IT'S TOTALLY DIFFERENT, RIGHT? THERE ARE LITERALLY HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE IN THE STADIUM!

W-WHAT, ALREADY? THAT'S NOT FAIR! I NEED TO CHECK MY HAIR AND MAKEUP ONE MORE TIME FIRST...





GOSH, SO MANY THINGS HAVE HAPPENED IN THE LAST FEW WEEKS, BUT I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER BEEN SO NERVOUS AS NOW!

BUT I NEED TO BE A BRAVE GIRL. EVEN IF IT DOESN'T LOOK SO, IT WILL ALL BE TOTALLY WORTH IT IN THE END!

IT'S SOOO CRAZY TO THINK I'M ABOUT TO DEBUT AS A HIGH SCHOOL CHEERLEADER!

YOU CAN DO THAT, BRITNEY!



HEY, BRITNEY!

OH, H-HI, RYAN!

R-REALY? I...
UMM... I-THANK YOU!
BLUSHING

GEEZ, WHY DO I ALWAYS GET SO NERVOUS AROUND RYAN? LIKE, I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING TO SAY! IT SURELY MAKES ME SEEM EVEN MORE LIKE A DITZY BLONDE!

I GUESS IT'S JUST, LIKE, TOO HARD TO THINK AROUND HOT GUYS... AND RYAN TOTALLY IS THE HOTTEST IN SCHOOL....

WAIT A MINUTE! DID I JUST...

WOW, I HAVE TO SAY YOU LOOK GREAT IN YOUR CHEERLEADER UNIFORM!

SO, ARE YOU EXCITED FOR YOUR FIRST GAME?



HONESTLY, I'M KINDA NERVOUS, YOU KNOW. THERE ARE SO MANY PEOPLE OUT THERE...

ACTUALLY, YEAH, YOU HAVE!
GIGGLES

GOSH, AGAIN I'M NOT SURE WHY, BUT I FEEL SO FUNNY WHEN RYAN SAYS THOSE THINGS...

ALL I KNOW IS THAT HE'S SO HANDSOME AND CUTE... AND OMG HE LOOKS SO YUMMY IN HIS FOOTBALL UNIFORM...

W-WHAT?! NO, ROGER NEVER WAS MY BOYFRIEND! AND I'M NOT SEEING HIM ANYMORE!

WELL, THIS IS NORMAL TO FEEL NERVOUS BEFORE YOUR FIRST GAME. BUT I'M SURE YOU'LL BE AN AMAZING CHEERLEADER.

I'VE SEEN SOME OF YOUR PRACTICES AND YOU'RE A VERY GOOD DANCER. ALSO, HAVE I ALREADY MENTIONED HOW GREAT YOU LOOK IN YOUR UNIFORM?

I JUST CAN'T HELP MYSELF SOMETIMES... I'M SURE YOUR BOYFRIEND WILL BE VERY HAPPY TO SEE YOU DRESSED AS A CHEERLEADER. NOW WHAT IS HIS NAME AGAIN? ROGER, ISN'T IT?

OH, REALLY?

SUCH A LOSER! BUT I'M SURE YOU CAN FIND SOMEONE WHO TREATS YOU LIKE YOU DESERVE, YOU KNOW... THAT WON'T BE DIFFICULT FOR A BEAUTIFUL GIRL LIKE YOU...

YEAH... UGH... I STILL FEEL SOO ANGRY JUST REMEMBERING IT! AFTER A FEW DATES, I LEARNED THAT HE WAS, LIKE, SPREADING TO HIS FRIENDS THAT WE HAD... UMM... DONE CERTAIN STUFF, AND THAT WAS TOTALLY A LIE!

HE WAS USING ME TO LOOK COOL IN FRONT OF THE OTHER GUYS!

T-THANK YOU, RYAN...

IS HE FLIRTING WITH ME? GEEZ, I THINK HE TOTALLY IS! HE'S SO SWEET... ASH IS RIGHT. JENNIFER DOESN'T DESERVE HIM, NOT AT ALL!

WAIT! I NEED TO CONTROL MYSELF!
I... I...

I THINK I'D BE A MUCH BETTER GIRLFRIEND FOR HIM...
GIGGLES

YAAAY, GO TEAM!

GOSH, A FEW MONTHS AGO I COULD NEVER EVER GUESS THAT SOMETHING LIKE THAT WOULD HAPPEN. I WONDER WHERE I'D BE RIGHT NOW IF I'D NEVER MET ASH... PROBABLY SURROUNDED BY BOOKS IN A LIBRARY, STUDYING FOR MY MASTER'S DEGREE...

OKAY, THERE'S NO ESCAPE NOW. THIS IS, LIKE, REALLY HAPPENING! I'M OFFICIALLY DEBUTING AS A CHEERLEADER!

INSTEAD OF THAT, HERE I AM, CHEERING FOR MY HIGH-SCHOOL'S FOOTBALL TEAM... 'COS THAT'S WHAT I'M NOW... A GIRLY HIGH-SCHOOL CHEERLEADER... LIKE, NOTHING IN MY APPEARANCE AND BEHAVIOR RESEMBLES THE TWENTY-SOMETHING INTELLECTUAL GUY I USED TO BE...

S-U-P-E-R! SUPER! SUPER!
SUPER! THAT'S WHAT WE ARE!
G-R-E-A-T! SUPER GREAT! THAT'S
WHAT WE RATE!



.....
BUT HOW COULD SOMEONE KEEP
ACTING SO WELL 24/7? NOBODY EVEN
SUSPECTS THAT I'M NOTHING ELSE BUT A
BUBBLY TEEN GIRL....

.....
BUT I NEED TO REMEMBER
THAT THIS IS, LIKE, JUST AN ACT!
OTHERWISE, I FEAR I MAY TOTALLY LOSE
MYSELF! I'M NOT BRITNEY FOR REAL!
I'M NOT...

.....
ALSO, I WAS JUST DAYDREAMING ABOUT
BEING THE SCHOOL QUARTERBACK GIRLFRIEND...
GOSH, HOW CAN I CALL MYSELF A BOY AFTER
WISHING SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

.....
AND THAT'S NOT ALL... I WAS SO
SCARED OF MY DEBUT AS A CHEERLEADER ,
BUT NOW I THINK... OMG, THIS IS, LIKE, SO
THRILLING AND FUN!

.....
NO, I'M GETTING CONFUSED AGAIN!
I SHOULD... I SHOULD...



.....
WHY WOULD I WANT TO BE INSIDE A
LIBRARY READING BORING BOOKS WHEN I
CAN BE HERE CHEERING FOR THE BOYS?
GEE, I FEEL SO ALIVE...



I SHOULD...

OMIGOSH THAT WAS A TOUCHDOWN,
RIGHT?

GO, TEAM! YOU'RE THE BEST!
THE BEST!



... AND I WAS LIKE, OMIGOSH, ARE YOU REALLY SAYIN' THIS, GIRL? LIKE, SERIOUS?

I KNOW, RIGHT? HOW COULD SHE EVEN IMPLY THAT I WAS, LIKE, COPYING HER STYLE? EVERYONE KNOWS THAT SHE HAS NO FASHION SENSE... LIKE, AT ALL!

I MEAN, DID YOU SEE WHAT SHE WAS WEARING TODAY? DID SHE REALLY THINK AN ORANGE BLOUSE AND A YELLOW SKIRT WOULD MIX WELL? AND THOSE SANDALS... SOO LAST SUMMER!

GEEZ, THAT GIRL IS, LIKE, SOOO UNBELIEVABLE!

GIGGLES

GIGGLES

GIGGLES

DON'T WORRY ABOUT HER, GIRLFRIEND! SHE'S JUST JEALOUS BECAUSE EVERYONE KNOWS YOU'RE THE NEW SCHOOL TRENDSETTER!

I JUST WISH ASH WAS HERE TODAY. SHE WOULD HAVE FOUND IT SOOO FUNNY! SHE TOTALLY CHOSE THE WRONG DAY TO GET THE FLU!



YEAH, I'M TOTALLY GONNA VISIT HER AFTER SCHOOL. I WANNA KNOW IF SHE'S OKAY. ALSO...

WAIT A MINUTE! DID YOU JUST SAY I AM, LIKE, THE NEW SCHOOL TRENDSETTER, HANNAH?

OMIGOSH, OMIGOSH, OMIGOSH! I GUESS I HADN'T REALIZED THIS BEFORE, BUT NOW I CAN SEE THAT HANNAH'S RIGHT! I TOTALLY AM A TRENDSETTER!

SHUT UP, ANNOYING LITTLE VOICE! DON'T YOU EVEN TRY TO SPOIL SUCH A MARVELOUS MOMENT... GEE, I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M THAT POPULAR NOW! THIS IS, LIKE, SOO EXCITING!

OF COURSE, GIRL! I MEAN, WHO DOESN'T KNOW THAT? YOU WEAR SOME SKIRT AND THE NEXT DAY... BANG! A LOT OF GIRLS ARE WEARING SIMILAR ONES. AND IT'S THE SAME WITH SKIETS, HAIRSTYLE, MAKEUP...

BUT WHY AM I, LIKE, SO HAPPY ABOUT THIS? I SHOULD...

OH, BUT LOOK AT THE TIME, BRIT! IF WE DON'T HURRY, WE'LL BE LATE FOR MATH CLASS, AND YOU KNOW HOW MR. NEAL IS. GOSH, I HATE HIM SO MUCH!

SORRY, GIRL, I WAS TOO BUSY FOR THAT... WITH THIS NEW PARTY COMING AND EVERYTHING... I STILL HAVE NO IDEA WHAT TO WEAR! GEE, HOW CAN I THINK OF MATH WITH A PROBLEM LIKE THAT!

YOU KNOW ME AND JESSICA DON'T ATTEND THIS CLASS, DARLING. BUT WHY ARE YOU, LIKE, SO WORRIED? YOU DIDN'T DO YOUR HOMEWORK... SO WHAT? THIS HAPPENS ALL THE TIME!

MATH CLASS? OMG, I TOTALLY FORGOT ABOUT THAT! ASHLEY ISN'T HERE TODAY... SHE ALWAYS LETS ME COPY HER HOMEWORK BEFORE CLASS... DID YOU DO THE HOMEWORK, HANNAH? TELL ME YOU DID, PRETTY PLEASE!

WHAT ABOUT YOU, MEGAN?

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND... MR. NEAL HAS A SPECIAL DISLIKE FOR ME FOR SOME REASON... GOSH, HE'S, LIKE, ALWAYS PICKING ON ME! WHAT AM I GONNA DO NOW?

OH, HEY, ANDREW!

GULP
H-HI, B-BRITNEY!

MAN, WHY IS THE HOTTEST
GIRL IN SCHOOL SITTING ON MY
DESK?



LISTEN, DREW... I CAN CALL YOU
DREW, RIGHT? *GIGGLES* SOO, I'M
TOTALLY IN TROUBLE AND I THINK ONLY
YOU CAN SAVE ME!

CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT I FORGOT
ABOUT THE MATH HOMEWORK? GOSH, I GET
SO DISTRACTED SOMETIMES... AND YOU
KNOW MR. NEAL... HE'S ALWAYS SO
MEAN TO ME!

SO I WAS THINKING... SINCE YOU'RE, LIKE,
THE SMARTEST GUY IN THE CLASS... DID I SAY
CLASS? I MEANT SCHOOL... MAYBE EVEN IN THE
WHOLE WORLD! *GIGGLES* COULD YOU LET ME
COPY YOUR HOMEWORK, PRETTY PLEASE? I
PROMISE IT'LL BE A ONE-TIME THING!

CALL ME BRIT, PLEASE! ONLY MY MOM CALLS
ME BRITNEY, AND THAT'S ONLY WHEN SHE'S,
LIKE, TOTALLY MAD AT ME!


OH, DREW, YOU'RE MY HERO! IT MUST BE SOO
EXCITING TO BE THAT SMART... I CAN ONLY
WISH... *GIGGLES* THANK YOU SOO MUCH!

S-SURE! W-WHAT CAN I DO
FOR YOU?

N-NO PROBLEM, BRITNEY!

A-ALRIGHT, BRIT! YOU CAN COPY MY
HOMEWORK. AND THIS DOESN'T HAVE TO
BE... UMM... A ONE-TIME THING. WHENEVER
YOU NEED HELP IN MATH, CHEMISTRY OR
WHATEVER, JUST CALL ME!





GOSH, I FEEL KIND OF BAD FOR WHAT I JUST DID. I HAD LITERALLY NEVER TALKED TO ANDREW BEFORE, AND I JUST DID IT TODAY BECAUSE I NEEDED A FAVOR...

OMG, I CAN'T DENY THAT! WHEN I WAS IN HIGH SCHOOL FOR THE FIRST TIME, PRETENDING TO BE A GUY, I WOULD HAVE LOVED SOMETHING LIKE THAT... I GUESS ANDREW WILL BE HAPPY FOR A VERY LONG TIME!

WAIT... I'M TOTALLY MISSING SOMETHING... OMIGOSH, DID I JUST THINK "PRETENDING TO BE A GUY"? GEE, WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? I WASN'T PRETENDING! I WAS A GUY, LIKE, FOR REAL! I WAS? NO, I AM... RIGHT? GRRR... FOCUS, BRITNEY!

WELL, I KNOW SOMEONE WHO USED TO BE JUST LIKE ANDREW IN HIGH SCHOOL, AND HE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN THAT SAD IF A HOT CHEERLEADER HAD COME TO TALK TO HIM, EVEN IF IT WAS JUST TO ASK TO COPY HIS HOMEWORK!

AND WITH LUCK, I WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HOMEWORK ANYMORE!
GIGGLES

OF COURSE I'M A GUY! AND I HAVE TO, LIKE, STOP COPYING OTHER PEOPLE'S MATH HOMEWORK. I LOVE MATH! MATH IS MY LIFE!

GOSH, MATH IS, LIKE, SO BORING!

YAWN

OKAY, CLASS, THAT'S ALL FOR TODAY. WE WILL CONTINUE ON FRIDAY. DON'T FORGET TO DO THE EXERCISES ON PAGE 78!

MISS CARROLL, I'D LIKE TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOU BEFORE YOU LEAVE.

THIS CLASS IS LITERALLY TAKING FOREVER! LUCKILY, I HAVE CHEER PRACTICE AFTER THAT. THEN I'LL BE ABLE TO HAVE SOME FUN...

THANKS GOD! I WAS ALMOST GOING CRAZY!

WITH ME? O-O-KAY, SIR.



GOSH, IT'S STILL SOOO WEIRD TO THINK THAT TIMOTHY NEAL IS NOW MY TEACHER. WE USED TO BE, LIKE, CLASSMATES IN COLLEGE, AFTER ALL... AND I TOTALLY WAS A LOOOT SMARTER THAN HIM!

I REMEMBER WE USED TO CALL HIM TIMMY 'COS HE WAS, LIKE, SO SKINNY AND LOOKED SO YOUNGISH, AND HE HATED IT SOO MUCH! BUT LOOK AT US NOW! HE SEEMS ALL GROWN UP AND RESPECTABLE WEARING HIS DRESS SHIRT AND TIE, WHILE I'M WEARING A CUTE BLOUSE AND A PLEATED MINI SKIRT, LIKE A PERFECT GIRLY TEEN GIRL!

EVEN IF HE, LIKE, DOESN'T KNOW WHO I REALLY AM, THIS SITUATION IS SO EMBARRASSING THAT I CAN'T EVEN LOOK HIM IN THE EYES.

DID YOU WANT TO SEE ME, SIR?

HOMEWORK? I TOTALLY DID MY HOMEWORK, SIR!

THAT'S RIGHT, MISS CARROLL. I WAS CHECKING THE STUDENTS' HOMEWORK AND...

YES, I HAVE YOUR HOMEWORK RIGHT HERE, MISS CARROLL. HOWEVER, THERE IS SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT IT. MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME UNDERSTAND THIS BETTER...

W-WHAT'S WRONG ABOUT MY HOMEWORK, SIR?

B-BUT THIS IS, LIKE, VERY GOOD, ISN'T IT? I MEAN... IF ALL ANSWERS ARE CORRECT, I'M DOING SUPER GREAT, RIGHT?

OMG... F?! IT CAN'T BE, SIR! I... I...

WELL, IN FACT THERE'S NOTHING WRONG, MISS CARROLL, AND THAT'S THE CURIOUS THING... ALL ANSWERS ARE ENTIRELY CORRECT.

OF COURSE, MISS CARROLL... THE ONLY PROBLEM IS THAT I ALSO HAVE HERE THE RESULT OF YOUR LAST WEEK'S TEST. AND YOUR GRADE WAS... F!

THIS IS THE TRUTH, MISS CARROLL. SO I WOULD LIKE TO UNDERSTAND YOUR SUDDEN IMPROVEMENT. PERHAPS YOU HAVE HAD SOME HELP WITH YOUR HOMEWORK? I SUPPOSE SO, SINCE ALL YOUR ANSWERS ARE IDENTICAL TO THOSE OF MR. PERRY...

YOU KNOW, MISS CARROLL, EVEN TO CHEAT, YOU HAVE TO WORK A LITTLE HARDER. YOU CAN'T SIMPLY COPY THE HOMEWORK FROM THE BEST STUDENT IN THE CLASS AND WANT ME TO BELIEVE THAT YOU HAVE DONE IT YOURSELF. YOU SHOULD AT LEAST CHANGE SOME DETAILS!

BUT OBVIOUSLY, THE RIGHT THING TO DO WOULD BE TO START TAKING SCHOOL SERIOUSLY! YOU NEED TO DO YOUR OWN HOMEWORK, PAY ATTENTION TO THE CLASSES... I MAY BE WRONG, BUT I'M ALMOST COMPLETELY SURE THAT THE ONLY OBLIGATION YOU HAVE IN LIFE IS TO STUDY. THEREFORE, YOUR PERFORMANCE SHOULD BE MUCH BETTER!

SO I WANT TO SEE SOME IMPROVEMENT! UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU WANT TO KEEP SUCH A BAD GRADE. ARE WE UNDERSTOOD?

ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO ME, MISS CARROLL? I ASKED IF WE ARE UNDERSTOOD!

GOSH, THIS IS, LIKE, SO HUMILIATING! I TOTALLY WISH I COULD SAY HE'S WRONG, BUT I DON'T HAVE THE GUTS FOR IT RIGHT NOW!

HE'S TELLING ME THE SAME THINGS I TOLD ASHLEY WHEN I WAS HER TUTOR. GEE, I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT I'VE BECOME AN EXACT COPY OF HOW ASH WAS WHEN I FIRST MET HER... BUT NOW, UNLIKE MR. NEAL, I UNDERSTAND... BEING A POPULAR GIRL IS, LIKE, A LOT OF WORK!

GRRR I TOTALLY HATE THE WAY HE'S TALKING TO ME... AS IF I WERE SOME DITZY BLONDE... FINE, I MAY BE ACTING LIKE A DITZY BLONDE THESE DAYS, BUT I USED TO BE A MATH GENIUS! WHY SHOULD I CARE ABOUT MY STUPID HIGH SCHOOL GRADES? I ALREADY HAVE A COLLEGE DEGREE!

YES, WE ARE, LIKE, TOTALLY UNDERSTOOD... TIMMY!

WHAT DID YOU CALL ME?

WHERE DID YOU HEAR THAT NICKNAME? WITH WHOM HAVE YOU BEEN TALKING?

I'M NOT ONE OF YOUR FRIENDS, YOUNG LADY! YOU'RE JUST A TEENAGE GIRL, AND I'M A GROWN MAN. AND MORE IMPORTANTLY, I AM YOUR TEACHER!

THAT'S ENOUGH, MISS CARROLL! I WAS TRYING TO BE REASONABLE WITH YOU, BUT YOUR LACK OF RESPECT FOR ME IS UNACCEPTABLE. I'M PUTTING YOU IN DETENTION, AND I'LL CALL YOUR FAMILY. THEY NEED TO KNOW ABOUT YOUR BAD BEHAVIOR IN SCHOOL!

OMIGOSH, I WAS, LIKE, SO ANNOYED THAT I CALLED HIM TIMMY. I GUESS HE'S TOTALLY MAD NOW...

I'M SORRY, SIR!

UMM... WHAT? THIS IS NOT LIKE THAT, SIR. IT'S JUST... WELL, I LIKE TO CALL MY FRIENDS BY NICKNAMES... I... UMM... I THINK THIS IS TOTALLY CUTE!

I UNDERSTAND, SIR!
I'M SO...



BRITNEY FLEUR CARROLL,
COME HERE RIGHT NOW!

W-WHAT'S WRONG,
MOM?

YOU TELL ME, YOUNG LADY! I JUST
GOT A CALL FROM ONE OF YOUR TEACHERS,
AND HE TOLD ME THAT YOU WERE
NAME-CALLING HIM! WOULD YOU CARE TO
EXPLAIN THIS TO ME?

I'M SORRY, MOM!
IT'S JUST...

SO YOU DON'T DENY THAT THIS REALLY
HAPPENED? OH MY GOD, YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW
DISAPPOINTED I AM WITH YOU, YOUNG LADY! I
CAN'T BELIEVE MY DAUGHTER IS IN DETENTION!

MOM, LET ME...

NOW YOU'RE GROUNDED! NO MORE PARTIES OR
SHOPPING TRIPS UNTIL YOU LEARN HOW TO BEHAVE.
I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY! OH, AND I'M ALSO
CONFISCATING YOUR PHONE. THIS WAY YOU'LL HAVE
TIME TO THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU DID!

BUT...

NO BUTS! GO TO YOUR BEDROOM NOW! I'LL TALK TO
YOU LATER. AND IF I DON'T SEE THAT YOU'RE GENUINELY
SORRY FOR YOUR ACT, I'LL ALSO GET YOU OUT OF THE
CHEER SQUAD, DID YOU HEAR ME?





NO, NOT THAT! YOU HAVE, LIKE, NO RIGHT TO EVEN THINK ABOUT GETTING ME OUT OF THE CHEER SQUAD!

THAT'S A LIE, AND YOU TOTALLY KNOW THAT! YOU'RE NOT MY MOTHER! AND YOU KNOW WHAT? I HATE YOU! *SNIFF* I HATE YOU SO MUCH!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, YOUNG LADY? DO I NEED TO REMIND YOU THAT I AM YOUR MOTHER?

LATER THAT AFTERNOON...



WELL WELL, WELL... SO *AH-CHOO* I STAY AWAY FOR JUST ONE DAY AND YOU DECIDE TO SEDUCE A NEED TO COPY HIS HOMEWORK, NEXT YOU OFFEND A TEACHER, AND THEN YOU YELL AT YOUR MOM...

DON'T GET YOUR PANTIES IN A BUNCH, GIRL! I'M NOT... *AH-CHOO* MAD AT YOU. IN FACT I'M, LIKE, KINDA PROUD.

YEAH... ONE CAN'T CALL IT TEEN YEARS IF THERE ISN'T, LIKE, A BIT OF DRAMA AND REBELLION, RIGHT? BUT NOW THIS IS ENOUGH, BRIT. IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO BE A GOOD GIRL AGAIN, UNLESS YOU WANT TO STAY GROUNDED FOREVER!

A-ASH?! IT WASN'T LIKE THAT! I MEAN...

PROUD!

BUT WHAT ARE YOU, LIKE, DOING HERE, ANYWAY? I'M NOT COMPLAINING, BUT... I THOUGHT YOU HAD THE FLU!

I... I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND.

YEAH, I HAVE. CAN'T YOU SEE HOW MUCH I'M SNEEZING AND HOW BAD I LOOK? GIRL, THE FACT THAT I LEFT MY ROOM LOOKING LIKE THIS IS THE GREATEST PROOF OF HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU. YOU SHOULD BE... *AH-CHOO* SOOO GRATEFUL!

OF COURSE YOU DON'T... IT'S ALWAYS ME WHO HAS TO DO ALL THE THINKING FOR US, ISN'T? I CAME HERE TO SAVE YOUR PRETTY LITTLE BUTT, SILLY!

AUNT LAUREN CALLED ME AND TOLD ME WHAT HAD HAPPENED. SHE WAS TOTALLY ANGRY 'COS MR. NEAL HAD CALLED HER SAYING WHAT YOU HAD DONE AT SCHOOL, AND AS IF THAT WASN'T ENOUGH, YOU HAD ALSO BEEN DISRESPECTFUL TO HER AT HOME...

SHE THEN ASKED FOR MY HELP TO PUT SOME SENSE INTO YOUR LITTLE BLONDE HEAD...

SO HERE'S THE PLAN. FIRST THING TOMORROW, YOU'RE GONNA FIND MR. NEAL AND TELL HIM THAT YOU'RE, LIKE, DEEPLY SORRY FOR WHAT HAPPENED, AND THAT THIS WON'T HAPPEN EVER AGAIN!

NOT ONLY THAT, BUT YOU'LL ALSO PROMISE THAT YOU'LL START DOING BETTER IN MATH CLASSES... I WILL PERSONALLY MAKE SURE THAT THIS HAPPENS, SINCE FROM NOW ON I'M GONNA BE YOUR MATH TUTOR!

LET'S FACE IT, BRIT. YOU KNOW I'M MUCH BETTER AT MATH THAN YOU, RIGHT? LIKE, DUH! YOU'VE BEEN COPYING MY HOMEWORK FOR LIKE FOREVER NOW. I KNOW THIS IS GONNA BE SUPER HARD SINCE YOU HATE MATH SO MUCH, BUT I HAVE SOME IDEAS TO ENCOURAGE YOU...

WAIT! YOU'RE GONNA BE WHAT?!!





OMIGOSH, I'M SHOCK! I HONESTLY CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS HAPPENING! ASH WANTS TO BE MY MATH TUTOR... BUT IT WAS ME WHO WAS SUPPOSED TO BE HER TUTOR NOT A LONG AGO! THIS IS, LIKE, SOOO WEIRD!

I WONDER WHY AUNT RACHEL DECIDED TO HIRE A MATH TUTOR BACK THEN... ASH DOESN'T SEEM TO NEED ONE, AT ALL!

BUT NOW THAT I'M, LIKE, THINKING ABOUT IT, IT'S ALMOST AS IF ASH IS GETTING SMARTER AND SMARTER AS I GET MORE AND MORE AIRHEAD...

IT'S LIKE SHE WAS DOING POORLY AT SCHOOL IN THE PAST ON PURPOSE...

HELLO! ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME, GIRL? STOP DAYDREAMING! I NEED YOU TO FOCUS NOW, OKAY? LET'S GET STARTED. I'VE A LOT TO TEACH YOU!

OF COURSE, BRIT. WE HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE! BUT LIKE I SAID, I HAVE A PLAN TO KEEP YOU MOTIVATED... I BROUGHT TEN BRAND NEW MAC LIPSTICKS WITH ME, YOU SEE?

SO HERE THE THING, I'LL GIVE YOU ONE LIPSTICK FOR EVERY QUESTION YOU SOLVE CORRECTLY, ISN'T IT FANTASTIC?

I'D NEVER EVER THINK OF SOMETHING LIKE THAT, DARLING! I MEAN... IF YOU WERE A DOG, YOU'D ACTUALLY BE A SPOILED POODLE PUPPY, WOULDN'T YOU?

NOW STOP BEING LIKE THAT AND LOOK AT THOSE LIPSTICKS... GIRL, DON'T YOU LOVE THIS PINK ONE? THIS SHADE IS SOO YOU...

WHAT? LIKE, RIGHT NOW?

SERIOUS? SO THAT'S YOUR GREAT PLAN? WHAT DO YOU, LIKE, THINK THAT I AM? SOME MANGY MUTT DOG THAT YOU CAN TRAIN WITH A FEW COOKIES?

HUMPH SHE'S, LIKE, SO CONVINCED THAT HER LITTLE PLAN IS GONNA WORK... AS IF SHE COULD BUY ME WITH A FEW LIPSTICKS... DOESN'T SHE KNOW THAT I ALREADY OWN OVER FORTY LIPSTICKS?

...BUT I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT THE PINK ONE IS TOTES CUTE INDEED... AND WHAT ABOUT THAT PURPLE ONE? SO FABULOUS... GOSH, I ACTUALLY THINK I WANNA ALL OF THEM... LIKE, RIGHT NOW! I LOVE LIPSTICKS SO MUCH...

OMG I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND! THIS TIME I AM, LIKE, REALLY TRYING MY BEST, WITH NO ONE DISTURBING ME, BUT I SIMPLY DON'T REMEMBER HOW TO SOLVE THESE SIMPLE EQUATIONS...

THIS IS TOTALLY LIKE ALL THE KNOWLEDGE I HAD BEFORE HAD BEEN ERASED FROM MY MIND... HOW CAN I, LIKE, GO BACK TO BEING MY OLD SELF IF THE ONLY SUBJECTS THAT I AM GOOD AT NOW ARE MAKEUP, FASHION, HAIRSTYLE, AND SO ON?

GOSH, THE WAY THINGS ARE GOING, I TOTALLY FEAR THAT I'LL BE STUCK LIKE BRITNEY FOREVER...

HAVE YOU FINISHED IT YET, SWEETIE?

UMM... JUST ONE MORE MINUTE, ASH! I'M, LIKE, ALMOST THERE!

MUCH TIME LATER...

WELL, THAT WASN'T A BAD START, I GUESS...

UMM... NOT REALLY, HONEY... OUT OF THE TEN QUESTIONS, I'D SAY ONE OF YOUR ANSWERS IS RIGHT... KINDA RIGHT.

THIS IS BETTER THAN NOTHING, GIRL! BUT OF COURSE YOU STILL NEED TO IMPROVE A LOT. THAT'S WHY I'LL COME HERE EVERY DAY TO TEACH YOU MATH!

OF COURSE IT HAS, DARLING! WE NEED TO CONVINCE YOUR MOM THAT YOU'RE, LIKE, REALLY TRYING TO CHANGE YOUR BEHAVIOR, RIGHT? AND WHO KNOWS... IF YOU'RE A GOOD GIRL, MAYBE SHE'LL EVEN LET YOU GO TO ALEXA'S PARTY THIS WEEKEND... DON'T YOU REMEMBER THAT SEAN ASKED YOU TO BE HIS DATE?

SO I SOLVED ALL THE QUESTIONS CORRECTLY?

JUST ONE?!!

OH MY GOSH! DOES THIS REALLY NEED TO BE A DAILY THING? HONESTLY, I ALREADY FEEL LIKE MY HEAD IS ABOUT TO EXPLODE!



OF COURSE I REMEMBER THAT.

UMM... EXCITED? YEAH, SURE! I MEAN... SEAN IS, LIKE, TOTES CUTE, RIGHT?

AND AREN'T YOU EXCITED?

GOSH, SINCE THE DAY I ACCEPTED ASH'S STUPID DEAL TO FULLY EMBRACE MY GIRLY SIDE I HAVE BEEN FORCED TO, LIKE, AGREE WITH ALL HER SUGGESTIONS THAT I'M THE GIRLIEST GIRL EVER, AND EVEN THAT I LIKE BOYS...

THE PROBLEM IS THAT AFTER A WHILE THIS JUST GOT TOO CONFUSING... IT'S, LIKE, SOO HARD TO SAY WHEN I'M FAKING IT AND WHEN I'M SAYING SOMETHING I REALLY THINK!

AND I ALSO GOT THIS VEEERY ANNOYING HABIT TO FINISH MY SENTENCES WITH QUESTIONS SINCE I'M, LIKE, NEVER SURE IF I'M SAYING SOMETHING THAT I SHOULDN'T... THIS SURELY MAKES ME SEEM EVEN MORE AIRHEAD!

BUT WHO AM I, LIKE, TRYING TO FOOL HERE? THIS ISN'T ALL FAKE... I CAN'T DENY THAT I KINDA ENJOY BEING BRIT... AND I DO FIND SOME BOYS CUTE...

NO, WAIT! I TOTALLY AM GETTING CONFUSED AGAIN! YOU NEED TO FOCUS, BRITNEY! STOP RIGHT NOW THINKING ABOUT CUTE, YUMMY GUYS...



WELL, YOU DON'T LOOK THAT EXCITED ABOUT YOUR DATE WITH SEAN, BUT I THINK I KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON... THE TRUTH IS THAT YOU WANTED RYAN TO ASK YOU OUT, ISN'T IT?

I D-DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE, LIKE, TALKIN' ABOUT...

OH, GIRL, YOU'RE SUCH A BAD LIAR! YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT? I SEE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT HIM... I THINK YOU'RE SOOO IN LOVE!

W-WHAT? I'M NOT IN LOVE! ALRIGHT, I ADMIT THAT HE'S A LOT HANDSOME AND HE LOOKS SOO HOT IN HIS FOOTBALL UNIFORM AND HE'S NICE AND FUNNY AND...

HA! SEE? TOTALLY IN LOVE! BUT I DON'T GET IT EITHER... IT'S CLEAR THAT HE LIKES YOU BACK, SO I DON'T KNOW WHY HE'S STILL DATING JENNIFER, THAT BITCH! SHE JUST KEEPS GETTING FATTER AND FATTER!

I KNOW RIGHT? HAVE YOU SEEN THE SWEATSHIRTS SHE HAS WORN TO TRY TO HIDE THE EXTRA WEIGHT? GOSH, SHE HAS NO FASHION SENSE, AT ALL!

OH MY GOSH, ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING? I GUESS NOT SINCE YOU CAN BE SO SLOW SOMETIMES... BUT LISTEN... JENNIFER KEEPS GETTING FATTER BUT RYAN IS STILL DATING THAT BITCH WHEN IT'S CLEAR THAT HE LIKES YOU... SO I WONDER... WHAT IF SHE'S PREGNANT?

WAIT A MINUTE... WHY AM I, LIKE, SAYING STUFF LIKE THAT? AM I JUST KEEPING THE CHARACTER OR AM I REALLY JEALOUS OF JENNIFER 'COS SHE'S RYAN'S GIRLFRIEND?

OMG DO YOU THIS IS, LIKE, REALLY POSSIBLE?

I'M NOT SURE BUT I'LL FIND OUT SOMEHOW!
BUT ANYWAY, I THINK YOU SHOULD GO OUT WITH
SEAN FOR NOW... IF WE CAN CONVINCE AUNT
LAUREN, OF COURSE, SINCE YOU'RE GROUNDED!

TALKING ABOUT AUNT LAUREN, YOU ALSO HAVE TO
APOLOGIZE TO HER, OKAY? NOT ONLY TO TRY TO PUT
AN END TO YOUR PUNISHMENT, BUT ALSO 'CAUSE
YOU WERE TOO HARSH ON HER!

SHE WAS JUST TRYING TO SCARE YOU, SILLY!
AUNT LAUREN LOVES HAVING A CHEERLEADER
DAUGHTER. BUT YOU SAID YOU HATED HER. THIS IS
NOT RIGHT. SHE WAS SO SAD WHEN I GOT HERE...
I THINK SHE'S EVEN BEEN CRYING.

FABULOUS! NOW I'VE TO GO...

KINDA...

HA! I KNEW THIS WOULD MOTIVATE YOU!
ALRIGHT, YOU CAN CHOOSE ONE.

THAT WASN'T THE DEAL, GIRL!

HUMPH I DON'T WANNA APOLOGIZE!
SHE WAS, LIKE, SOOO MEAN TO ME! SHE
EVEN THREATENED TO TAKE ME OUT OF THE
CHEER SQUAD!

OMG DO YOU REALLY THINK SO? I...
I MEAN... FINE, I'LL THINK ABOUT IT!

WAIT! AREN'T YOU, LIKE, FORGETTING
SOMETHING? I ANSWERED A QUESTION
CORRECTLY, RIGHT?

WHATEVER! WHERE'S MY
LIPSTICK?

UMM... I TOTALLY DON'T
KNOW WHICH ONE TO CHOOSE.
CAN I... HAVE TWO?

SO UNFAIR! JUST GIVE ME THE
PINK ONE THEN...



WHAT ARE YOU DOING
DOWN HERE, YOUNG LADY?
DON'T YOU REMEMBER THAT
YOU'RE GROUNDED?

DO YOU REALLY THINK THIS LITTLE
ACT WILL CONVINCE ME? I BET YOU'RE
TELLING THAT YOU'RE SORRY JUST TO TRICK
ME INTO PUTTING AN END TO YOUR
PUNISHMENT!



I KNOW, MOM. IT'S JUST
THAT... UMM... I WANTED TO SAY
THAT I'M, LIKE, TOTALLY SORRY...
I SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN RUDE TO
YOU...

NO, MOM! I'M BEING TOTALLY
HONEST, I SWEAR! I WAS, LIKE, SO
ANGRY BEFORE, SO I SAID ALL THAT STUFF
WITHOUT THINKING... ASH THEN TOLD ME
SHE SAW YOU WERE SAD WHEN SHE GOT
HERE AND I... LIKE... I...





OF COURSE I GOT SAD, YOUNG LADY.
MORE THAN THAT, I GOT DEEPLY HURT!
MY OWN DAUGHTER SAYING THAT SHE
HATES ME, AND THAT I'M NOT HER REAL
MOTHER...

HOW COULD YOU SAY
SOMETHING LIKE THAT TO ME,
BRITNEY?

I THINK MOM WENT NUTS. SHE TOTALLY LOST IT! I MEAN, SHE'S ACTING AS IF BRITNEY WERE REAL... AS IF I'VE ALWAYS BEEN HER DAUGHTER...

AT FIRST I THOUGHT SHE WAS, LIKE, JUST A CRAZY SADIST WHO HAD FUN WITH MY SUFFERING, BUT NOW I'M NOT SO SURE ANYMORE...

I HAVE NO IDEA, BUT GOSH... SHE REALLY SEEMS TO BE HURT RIGHT NOW... BUT I SHOULD CARE, RIGHT? I MEAN, SHE'S JUST AN EVIL WOMAN WHO HAS FORCED ME TO LIVE LIKE A TEEN GIRL AGAINST MY WILL!



NOW THAT I'M THINKING ABOUT IT, I SEE THAT THIS HAS BEEN LIKE THAT FOR A VERY LONG TIME...

SHE TOTALLY HAS TREATED ME LIKE HER LITTLE PRINCESS. HE PAMPERS ME ALL THE TIME AND SHE'S SO CARING... IT SEEMS LIKE SHE REALLY LIKES ME. BUT WHY? WHY ME?

SHE'S NOT MY MOM!
SHE... SHE...

I'M SORRY, MOM!
SOBBING

PLEASE, YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE ME!
OH MY GOSH, I CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT I SAID TO YOU! I WAS SO STUPID! FORGIVE ME, PLEASE... PLEASE!
SOBBING

I PROMISE THIS WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN. LIKE, NEVER AGAIN! I'M GONNA BE A GOOD GIRL!
SOBBING

GOSH, WHAT AM I DOING? THIS DEFINITELY WASN'T WHAT I PLANNED! WHY AM I CRYING? WHY DO I NEED HER TO FORGIVE ME SO DESPERATELY? IT DOESN'T MAKES SENSE, AT ALL!



THAT'S OKAY, SWEETHEART!
COME HERE TO MOMMY. OF COURSE I FORGIVE YOU!

I KNOW YOU WILL, BRIT. I TRUST YOU. YOU CAN STOP CRYING NOW, OKAY, LITTLE DOLL?

I GUESS I JUST CAN'T HELP IT... I KNOW THIS IS, LIKE, TOTALLY SILLY BUT... BUT... I FEEL LIKE I DON'T WANT TO LOSE THE ONLY MOTHER I'VE EVER HAD...



ARE YOU FEELING BETTER NOW, BABY?

GOSH, I KNOW THIS IS, LIKE, TOTALLY WRONG, BUT IT FEELS SO NICE TO HAVE SOMEONE TO PAMPER ME LIKE THIS... I MISSED IT SO MUCH WHEN I WAS A KID...

MY PARENTS DIED WHEN I WAS JUST THREE YEARS OLD, AFTER ALL, AND SO I WAS RAISED BY MY AUNT WHO DIDN'T GIVE A CRAP ABOUT ME, AND TREATED ME LIKE GARBAGE ALL THE TIME...

YES, MOMMY. THANKS!

SHE TOTALLY HATED HAVING TO TAKE CARE OF A CHILD, AND WHEN I WAS OLD ENOUGH SHE JUST KICKED ME OUT OF THE HOUSE...



AND NOW I THINK I'M GETTING TOTALLY HOOKED TO BEING PAMPERED BY MOM...

B-BUT I SHOULDN'T LET THIS SITUATION GO TOO FAR, RIGHT? I CAN'T GET TOO USED TO LIVING AS A SPOILED TEEN GIRL. I MEAN, I'M NOT A BRITNEY FOR REAL...

SOONER OR LATER I'LL FIND A WAY TO GET OUT OF HERE AND THEN I'LL BE A GROWN MAN AGAIN! THAT'S TOTALLY WHAT I WANT... ISN'T?

SO, IS EVERYTHING OKAY BETWEEN YOU AND AUNT LAUREN NOW?

AMAZING! SEE, I TOLD YOU THAT THIS WAS THE RIGHT THING TO DO! AND WHAT ABOUT MR. NEAL?

BE PATIENT, GIRL! I'M TOTALLY SURE HE'LL FORGET ABOUT IT ONCE YOU START GETTING BETTER MATH GRADES. THAT'S WHY I'M TUTORING YOU.

HA! VERY FUNNY! DON'T BE SUCH A BRAT UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO PUT YOU IN DETENTION, AS WELL! NOW SERIOUSLY, DO YOU THINK AUNT LAUREN WILL ALLOW YOU GO TO THE PARTY TOMORROW?

GOOD. ALSO, I THINK... WAIT A MINUTE... OMG HAVE YOU CHECKED INSTAGRAM RECENTLY?

GIRL, YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT...



TOTALLY! I APOLOGIZED FOR WHAT I SAID AND PROMISED THAT I'D, LIKE, BEHAVE IN SCHOOL, SO ALL IS FINE NOW! SHE SAID IF I KEEP MY WORD SHE WON'T THREATEN TO GET ME OUT OF THE CHEER SQUAD ANYMORE!

WELL, I APOLOGIZED TO HIM, TOO, BUT HE WASN'T AS UNDERSTANDING AS MOM... HE SAID I'M STILL IN DETENTION. SO UNFAIR!

GOSH, DON'T REMEMBER ME ABOUT THAT OR I'M GONNA START HAVING A HEADACHE RIGHT NOW!

I'M NOT SURE. I HAVEN'T, LIKE, ASKED IT YET 'COS I DIDN'T WANT TO PUSH, BUT I'M GONNA TALK TO HER LATER TODAY.

NOT IN THE LAST FIFTEEN MINUTES. WHY?

JENNIFER, THAT BITCH, JUST POSTED SOMETHING CRAZY...

OF COURSE I DON'T! BUT STILL I CHECK HER ACCOUNT FROM TIME TO TIME TO KNOW WHAT THE ENEMY IS DOING.

SHE JUST ANNOUNCED THAT SHE IS INDEED PREGNANT, AND THAT RYAN IS THE FATHER OF HER BABY!

HERE, TAKE A LOOK! GEEZ, THIS IS GONNA BE A HUGE SCANDAL! JUST HUGE! AND I'M SO SORRY, BRIT. I KNOW YOU LIKED HIM.

I KNOW, RIGHT? ARE YOU OKAY, HONEY?

BRIT...



JENNIFER? I DIDN'T KNOW YOU FOLLOWED HER.

AND WHAT DID SHE POST?

WHAT?! NO WAY! LET ME SEE IT. LET ME SEE IT NOW!

OMIGOSH THIS IS, LIKE, REALLY TRUE! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

YEAH, SURE, WHY WOULDN'T I BE? FINE, MAYBE I HAD A CRUSH ON HIM, BUT IT WAS NO BIG DEAL!

I'M SERIOUS, ASH! NOW WE TOTALLY SHOULD BE GOING. MR. NEAL WON'T BE HAPPY IF I'M LATE FOR MATH CLASS, RIGHT?

AFTER MATH CLASS...

SORRY, I'M BUSY!

FINE! WHAT YOU WANT?

THAT'S RIGHT. CONGRATS TO YOU TWO, BY THE WAY!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S, LIKE, YOUR POINT HERE, RYAN. NONE OF THIS IS MY BUSINESS.



HEY, BRITNEY! CAN I... UMM... TALK TO YOU?

C'MON! I PROMISE IT'LL ONLY TAKE A MINUTE!

UMM... I BELIEVE BY NOW YOU'VE ALREADY HEARD ABOUT WHAT ASHLEY POSTED...

PLEASE, DON'T BE LIKE THAT! THE TRUTH IS THAT I'M STILL TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW COULD THAT HAVE HAPPENED. I MEAN, I'VE ALWAYS USED PROTECTION WITH HER AND...

THIS IS NOT ENTIRELY TRUE, YOU KNOW... 'CAUSE DESPITE THE FACT THAT I'VE BEEN DATING JENNIFER FOR SOME TIME... WELL... YOU'RE THE GIRL THAT I REALLY LIKE...



R-REALLY? DO YOU LIKE ME?
B-BUT THIS IS A BIT TOO LATE FOR
YOU TO TELL ME THAT, ISN'T?

STOP THAT RIGHT NOW, RYAN! I CAN
LIST A MILLION OF JENNIFER'S FAULTS,
BUT EVERYBODY KNOWS SHE'S TOTALLY CRAZY
ABOUT YOU. I DOUBT SHE CHEATED ON YOU,
THEN HOW CAN YOU, LIKE, NOT BE HER
BABY'S FATHER?

AND I'D NEVER GET ON THE WAY OF A LITTLE
GIRL OR LITTLE BOY AND THEIR FATHER... EVER!
SO FORGET ABOUT ME AND LEAVE ME ALONE,
OKAY? BYE!

MAYBE NOT, BRIT! AS I
WAS SAYING...

BUT...

I DID THE RIGHT THING...
I TOTALLY DID THE RIGHT
THING!

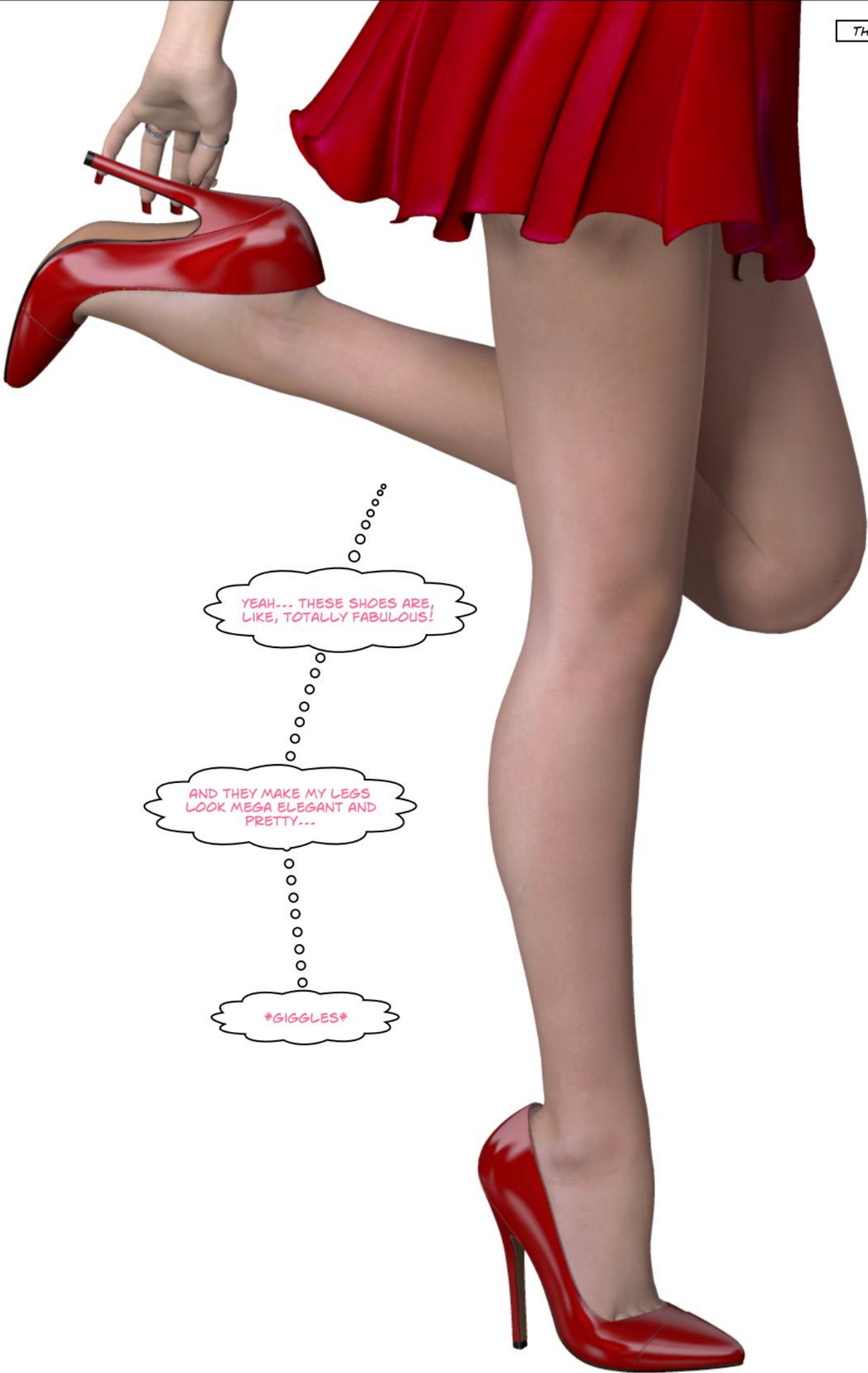
BUT I HAD NO CHOICE. HE'S GONNA BE A
FATHER, AFTER ALL! ALSO, ALL THIS
SITUATION IS, LIKE, JUST HIGH SCHOOL DRAMA!
GEE, I SHOULDN'T GET INVOLVED IN THIS
MESS! I'M NOT A TEEN GIRL FOR REAL!

NO, THIS TOTALLY IS A STUPID IDEA! I
HAVE TO, LIKE, STOP DATING GUYS AND START
THINKING AS A MAN AGAIN! THAT'S THE ONLY WAY TO...

BUT THEN WHY AM I, LIKE, FEELING SO
HEARTBROKEN? GOSH, RYAN LOOKED SO
DEPRESSED WHEN I TOLD HIM TO FORGET
ABOUT ME...

I GUESS IT'D NEVER WORK OUT, RYAN
AND ME... NOW I JUST NEED TO GET HIM OUT
OF MY HEART AND MY MIND... BUT GOSH, THIS IS
GONNA BE SOO HARD! MAYBE ASH IS RIGHT...
MAYBE I SHOULD GO OUT WITH SEAN
TOMORROW...

THAT'S DECIDED THEN! I'M GOING OUT WITH
SEAN TOMORROW! THE BEST WAY TO GET OVER A
GUY IS TO DATE ANOTHER ONE, RIGHT? NOW I JUST
NEED TO CONVINCE MOM TO LET ME GO...



YEAH... THESE SHOES ARE,
LIKE, TOTALLY FABULOUS!

AND THEY MAKE MY LEGS
LOOK MEGA ELEGANT AND
PRETTY...

GIGGLES



NOW I JUST NEED A LAST
COAT OF LIPSTICK AND LIPGLOSS
AND THEN...



...I'M FINALLY READY!

OH MY GOSH, I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE HOW MAGNIFICENT MY HAIR LOOKS AFTER WHAT THE GIRLS AT THE SALON HAVE DONE I LOVE IT SOOO MUCH!

AND THIS DRESS IS, LIKE, THE PRETTIEST DRESS EVER! LIKE, SERIOUS! I FEEL SO BEAUTIFUL AND SEXY WEARING IT...

GEE, I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO SEE HOW SEAN WILL REACT WHEN HE SEES HOW I LOOK!
GIGGLES

OH, SEAN, YOU'RE, LIKE, SO SWEET! *GIGGLES* THANK YOU!

BUT IF YOU DID SO, WOULDN'T WE, LIKE, BE LATE FOR THE PARTY? *GIGGLES*

GEE, I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY IN THE PAST I USED TO GET SO NERVOUS IN SITUATIONS LIKE THIS ONE... IT'S, LIKE, SO AMAZING TO HEAR HOW BEAUTIFUL I LOOK....

I THINK I TOTALLY AM GETTING ADDICTED TO IT! *GIGGLES*

WOW, I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW FANTASTIC YOU LOOK, BRIT!

I'M SERIOUS, BABE. YOU LOOK SO PRETTY THAT I COULD STAY HERE ALL NIGHT JUST LOOKING AT YOU!






YAY, NOW THIS IS WHAT I CALL FUN!

GOSH, HOW IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE THAT I'VE LIVED SO LONG WITHOUT DANCING... LIKE, EVER? I FEEL SOOO GOOD DOING SO! I GUESS THAT'S WHY I LOVE BEING A CHEERLEADER SO MUCH...

WELL, THE FACT THAT I LOOK PRETTY WEARING THE CHEER UNIFORM ALSO HELPS, RIGHT? *GIGGLES*

ANYWAY, I'M DEFINITELY HAVING FUN TONIGHT! LIKE, A LOT!

I JUST WISH RYAN WAS HERE WITH ME...



WAIT, WHAT? OHMYGOSH, WHY AM I, LIKE, THINKING ABOUT RYAN ALL OF A SUDDEN? THAT'S TOTALLY WRONG! HE'S GONNA BE A FATHER AND I HAVE TO FORGET ABOUT HIM... RIGHT NOW!

SEAN IS BEING SO SWEET TO ME TONIGHT... I SHOULD DEFINITELY FOCUS ON HIM! YEAH, THIS IS, LIKE, WHAT I'M TOTALLY GONNA DO!

HEY, BRIT, IS EVERYTHING OKAY? YOU JUST STOPPED DANCING AND... YOU LOOK CONCERNED ABOUT SOMETHING...



SO, ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY?

UMM... WHAT? OH, DON'T WORRY, I JUST, LIKE, GOT DISTRACTED FOR A MOMENT... NO BIG DEAL... IT HAPPENS A LOT TO ME, YOU KNOW... THAT'S WHY MY GFRIENDS CALL ME AIRHEAD!
GIGGLES

OKAY? I FEEL MUCH BETTER THAN THAT, SEAN... LIKE, I'M SOOO HAPPY TO BE WITH YOU TONIGHT...

THAT'S AMAZING TO HEAR, BRIT... REALLY AMAZING... MAN, I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE HOW LUCKY I AM... YOU'RE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL I'VE EVER SEEN...

I JUST CAN'T HELP IT, BABE, AND TRUST ME, YOU DESERVE IT ALL...

EXACTLY. NOW COME WITH ME... LET'S TAKE A WALK.

WHY THANK YOU, SEAN! YOU KNOW, IF YOU KEEP SAYING STUFF LIKE THAT ALL THE TIME, YOU'LL TOTALLY SPOIL ME...

IF YOU SAY SO... WHO AM I TO DISAGREE, RIGHT?

SOME TIME LATER, IN A CALMER ROOM...



OMIGOSH, SEAN TOTALLY KNOWS HOW TO KISS A GIRL...
ooo

I JUST WISH RYAN WAS HERE. GEE, HE'D BE SOOO JEALOUS OF ME RIGHT NOW!

I FEEL SOO GOOD... HIS LIPS ARE SOOO YUMMY, AND I JUST LOVE THE WAY HE'S EMBRACING ME WITH HIS STRONGS ARMS...
TEE HEE

WAIT! WHY AM I, LIKE, EVEN THINKING ABOUT THAT JERK AGAIN? JUST SHUT UP AND ENJOY THE MOMENT, GIRL! MMMMM...

ABOUT AN HOUR LATER...



BRIT, DARLING, CAN WE TALK FOR A MINUTE?

SURE, ASH! I ASKED SEAN TO GET ME A SODA, SO I GUESS I HAVE SOME FREE TIME...
GIGGLES

IT SEEMS LIKE YOU'RE HAVING A LOT OF FUN WITH SEAN, AREN'T YOU?

ABSOLUTELY! HE'S, LIKE, TOTALLY AMAZING! HE'S SO HANDSOME, SO FUNNY, SO KIND...
OH, NOT TO MENTION THAT HE'S A GREAT KISSER! *GIGGLES*

I SEE... THEN THAT'S WHY I COULDN'T FIND YOU ANYWHERE, HUH? YOU WERE MAKING OUT WITH SEAN...

I GUESS SO... *GIGGLES* BUT WHAT'S THE MATTER, ASH? WHY DO YOU LOOK MEGA BOTHERED BY THAT?

I'M GONNA ASK YOU SOMETHING, AND I WANT YOU TO BE COMPLETELY HONEST WITH ME, OKAY, BRIT? THIS IS SUPER IMPORTANT! DO YOU REALLY THINK THAT SEAN IS SUCH A PERFECT GUY OR ARE YOU JUST TRYING TO PICTURE HIM LIKE THAT TO FORGET A CERTAIN OTHER PERSON?



I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE, LIKE, TALKING ABOUT...

EVEN IF YOU'RE RIGHT... AND I'M NOT SAYING THAT YOU ARE... SO WHAT? LIKE, WASN'T YOU WHO SAID THAT GOING OUT WITH SEAN WOULD BE TOTALLY GOOD FOR ME?

HA! I KNEW IT! YOU CAN'T LIE TO ME, GIRL. DON'T YOU REMEMBER YOU'RE MY BESTIE? I CAN TOTALLY SEE THE TRUTH IN YOUR FACE... MAYBE YOU REALLY ARE ENJOYING SPENDING TIME WITH SEAN... I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU LIKE BOYS...

BUT THE TRUTH IS THAT YOU'RE STILL THINKING ABOUT RYAN...

YEAH, BUT I WAS WRONG. YOU'RE NOT READY YET. YOU ARE FEELING HURT AND VULNERABLE... OR IN OTHER WORDS, YOU'RE ABOUT TO DO STUPID THINGS THAT YOU'RE GONNA REGRET A LOT LATER... TRUST ME, I'VE BEEN THERE!

ALSO... I DON'T KNOW... I'M NOT LIKING THE WAY SEAN IS ACTING... I'VE A BAD FEELING ABOUT IT... I THINK WE SHOULD JUST LEAVE NOW... WAIT HERE A MINUTE. I'M GONNA TELL MIKE THAT I HAVE TO GO, OKAY? I'LL BE RIGHT BACK...



Y-YEAH, O-OF COURSE I AM... BUT ASH...

NO... WAIT, SEAN...

I... I DON'T KNOW, SEAN...

OOOOO
GEE! THIS IS, LIKE, SO HARD TO THINK STRAIGHT WHILE HE'S KISSING MY NECK LIKE THAT... I FEEL SO HOT... ASH ASKED ME TO WAIT FOR HER, BUT... BUT...

F-FINE, SEAN! BUT I TOTALLY HAVE TO GO STRAIGHT HOME!

COME ON, BABE! WHAT YOU MEAN YOU HAVE TO LEAVE NOW? AREN'T YOU HAVING FUN?

JUST FOCUS ON US, BABE... YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL... SO AMAZING... I WANNA KISS YOU ALL NIGHT LONG...

OKAY! IF YOU'RE SO SURE YOU HAVE TO GO, LET ME AT LEAST TAKE YOU HOME.

PLEASE...?

.....
GOSH, I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT I DID LAST NIGHT. ASH WAS, LIKE, TOTALLY RIGHT... I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO HER. LEAVING THE PARTY WITH SEAN WAS A VERY BAD IDEA...

WHEN I REMEMBER WHAT HE... WAIT, OMG IS THIS MY PHONE RINGING? JUST FABULOUS! I BET THIS IS ASH AND SHE MUST BE SOOO ANGRY...



.....
WEIRD... THIS ISN'T ASH NUMBER. IT'S A TEXT FROM... LET ME SEE...

OH MY GOSH, IT CAN'T BE! WHY IS THIS PERSON, LIKE, TEXTING ME ALL OF A SUDDEN? WHAT?! SHE WANNA SEE ME? NO WAY!



WELL, WELL, WELL, YOU'RE
FINALLY HERE, BRITNEY, HONEY!

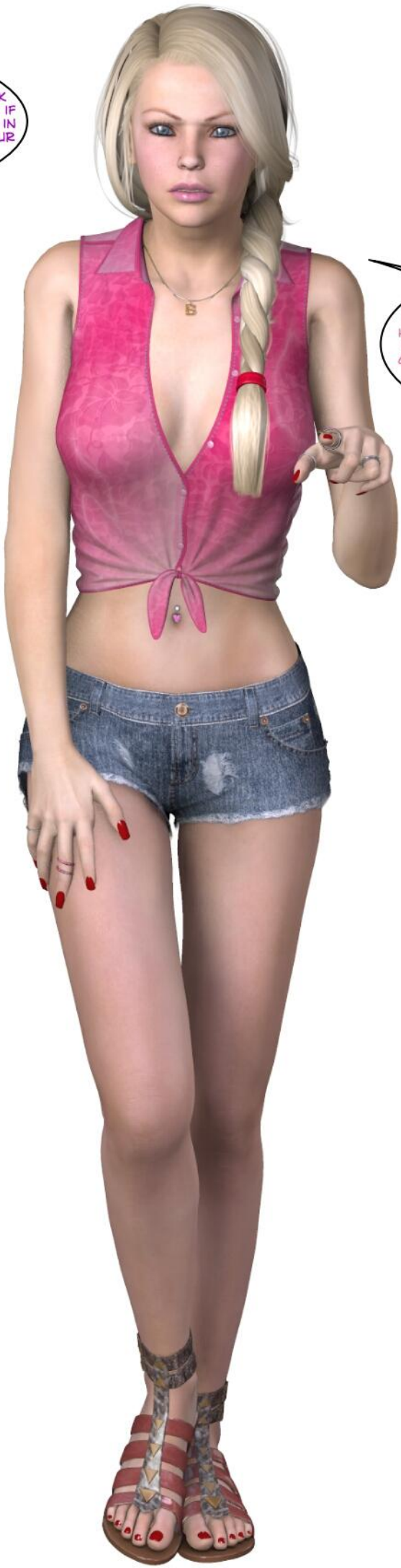


I ALMOST THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T COMING.
IT'S NOT NICE TO LEAVE A PREGNANT GIRL
WAITING FOR SO LONG, YOU KNOW...

IT'S FUNNY HOW YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO LOOK SO SLUTISH, GIRL... SOMETIMES I WONDER IF YOU HAVE AT LEAST ONE PIECE OF CLOTHING IN YOUR WARDROBE THAT DOESN'T EXPOSE YOUR WHOLE BODY...

NO, YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE, HONEY... UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO SHARE A CERTAIN VIDEO OF YOURS WITH EVERYONE FROM SCHOOL...

SHUT UP RIGHT NOW, JENNIFER! GOSH, I HAVE, LIKE, NO IDEA WHY I CAME TO MEET YOU! THAT WAS ALL YOU WANTED, RIGHT? OFFEND ME? WHY CAN'T YOU JUST FORGET THAT I EVEN EXIST? I'M OUTTA HERE!



W-WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



OH, DON'T START PLAYING DUMB NOW! ALTHOUGH IN YOUR CASE IT'S HARD TO SAY WHEN YOU'RE FAKING IT SINCE SINCE YOU TRULY ARE THE DUMBEST GIRL IN THE WORLD...



AND NOW I KNOW THAT YOU NOT ONLY DRESS LIKE A SLUT, BUT ALSO BEHAVE LIKE ONE! GIRL, YOU REALLY PUT ON A GOOD SHOW LAST NIGHT! ALLOWING SEAN TO SUCK YOUR TITS IN HIS CAR WHILE YOU PLAYED WITH HIS COCK...

IF THAT'S WHAT YOU DO ON A FIRST DATE, I DON'T EVEN WANT TO THINK ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU SEE A GUY FOR THE SECOND TIME... YOU'RE SUCH A WHORE...

THIS... THIS IS A LIE...

WHY... WHY WOULD SEAN RECORD IT?

B-BUT...



DON'T EVEN TRY TO DENY IT, HONEY! I HAVE A VIDEO, REMEMBER?

THAT WAS PART OF THE WHOLE PLAN. I KNOW SOMETHING VERY, VERY BAD ABOUT SEAN, YOU KNOW... TO KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT, I ASKED FOR SOMETHING IN RETURN. HE SHOULD SEDUCE YOU AND RECORD EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED...

WHAT? WHY DO YOU LOOK SO SAD? OH MY GOSH, DID YOU REALLY THINK HE LIKED YOU? YOU'RE EVEN DUMBER THAN I THOUGHT! LET ME TELL YOU A SECRET, HONEY... GUYS DON'T LIKE SLUTS LIKE YOU. THEY JUST WANT I GOOD FUCK, UNDERSTAND?

BUT DON'T GO THINKING I'M A EVIL PERSON, OH NO! I INTEND TO KEEP YOUR LITTLE VIDEO IN SECRET... AS LONG AS YOU DO WHAT I WANT, OF COURSE...

FIRST THING, YOU'RE GONNA LEAVE THE CHEER SQUAD RIGHT AWAY.

THAT'S RIGHT, HONEY. SINCE I CAN NO LONGER BE PART OF THE SQUAD FOR BEING PREGNANT, I WANT YOU OUT, AS WELL...

THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, GIRL. JUST REMEMBER THAT IF I SEE YOU IN THE NEXT GAME, YOU'RE SCREWED!

SHUT UP, BITCH! I HAVEN'T FINISHED YET. I ALSO WANT YOU OUT OF MY SCHOOL AT THE END OF THE SEMESTER. I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'RE GONNA CONVINCE YOUR FAMILY ABOUT THAT, BUT YOU BETTER THINK OF A GOOD EXCUSE UNLESS YOU WANT EVERYONE TO KNOW THE SLUT YOU ARE!

OH, AND I THINK I DON'T NEED TO SAY THAT YOU'RE ALSO FORBIDDEN TO TALK TO RYAN, RIGHT? FINALLY, I WOULDN'T MENTION OUR LITTLE CONVERSATION TO ANYONE IF I WERE YOU, ESPECIALLY ASHLEY... TRUST ME, IF NECESSARY, I KNOW VERY WELL HOW TO SCREW HER LIFE, AS WELL...

W-WHAT?!!

BUT, JENNIFER... NEXT SATURDAY WILL BE HELD, LIKE, THE MOST IMPORTANT MATCH OF THE SEASON... THE OTHER GIRLS WILL NEVER LET ME LEAVE THE SQUAD NOW!

B-BUT...

WEEK 23 - THURSDAY

WHAT YOU MEAN YOU'RE NOT GOING TO THE SATURDAY GAME? ARE YOU CRAZY OR WHAT?

YOU'RE A VERY BAD LIAR, BRIT! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU COUGHING EVEN ONCE THIS WEEK, OKAY? AND EVEN IF YOU TRULY HAD THE FLU, I DOUBT THIS WOULD BE ENOUGH TO MAKE YOU MISS THE MOST IMPORTANT GAME OF THE SEASON!

NOW CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON? I BET THIS HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH SEAN... I CAN TOTALLY FEEL IT! YOU STILL HAVEN'T EXPLAINED TO ME WHAT EXACTLY HAPPENED THAT NIGHT.

YOU'RE LYING AGAIN. THAT'S SAD, BRIT. I THOUGHT WE WERE FRIENDS... BUT WHATEVER... I'LL FIND OUT THE TRUTH MYSELF. YOU GONNA SEE!

I'VE ALREADY EXPLAINED THIS TO YOU, ASH! I'M NOT, LIKE, FEELING WELL... I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME BUT THE LAST FEW DAYS I'VE TOTALLY BEEN FEELING TIRED ALL THE TIME, MY HEAD HURTS AND I'M COUGHING A LOT... MAYBE... UMM... I'M GETTING THE FLU?

W-WHAT?! NO, THIS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH SEAN... NOT, AT ALL! I TOLD YOU ALREADY... THAT NIGHT HE JUST, LIKE, GAVE ME A RIDE HOME!



JUST GREAT! NOW MY BESTIE IS, LIKE, MAD AT ME 'COS SHE KNOWS I LIED TO HER. BUT WHAT CHOICE DID I HAVE? JENNIFER MADE IT CLEAR THAT IF I GO TO THE GAME SHE'LL SCREW UP NOT ONLY MY LIFE BUT ALSO ASH'S, AND I DON'T THINK SHE WAS, LIKE, BLUFFING, OH NO!

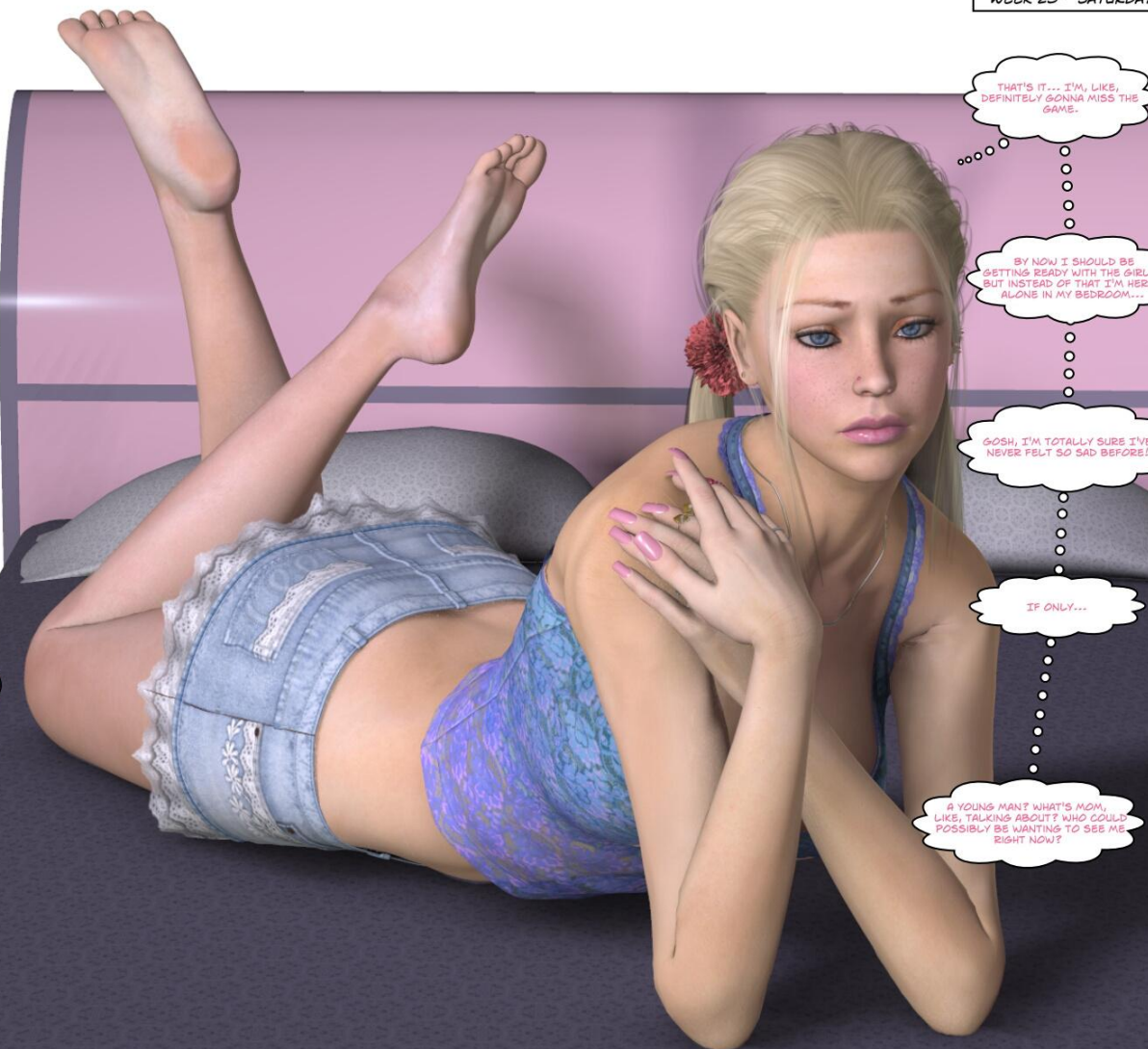
I TOTALLY SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO ASH THAT NIGHT... LEAVING THE PARTY WITH SEAN WAS A STUPID IDEA. BUT WHEN I REALIZED IT, I WAS ALREADY IN HIS CAR, AND HE WAS LIKE KISSING ME NON-STOP, AND THEN HE LOWERED MY DRESS...

LUCKILY, I COULD STOP HIM BEFORE IT WAS, LIKE, TOO LATE, BUT WHAT HAPPENED WAS ENOUGH FOR JENNIFER TO BE ABLE TO BLACKMAIL ME...

BUT MAYBE IT WAS FOR THE BEST... I TOTALLY HAVE TO STOP ENJOYING ALL THIS SHLY STUFF! I CAN'T JUST KEEP BEING A CHEERLEADER AND THERE'S NO WAY A TEEN GIRL CAN BE MY BESTIE... I'M A...

WHAT AM I EVEN THINKING ABOUT? *SNIFF* I TOTALLY LOVE BEING A CHEERLEADER, AND I CAN'T BELIEVE I GONNA MISS THE NEXT GAME! *SNIFF* AND WHEN I SAW ASH SO DISAPPOINTED WITH ME... GOSH, I WAS, LIKE, TOTALLY HEARTBROKEN! *SNIFF*

WEEK 23 - SATURDAY



THAT'S IT... I'M, LIKE, DEFINITELY GONNA MISS THE GAME.

BY NOW I SHOULD BE GETTING READY WITH THE GIRLS, BUT INSTEAD OF THAT I'M HERE, ALONE IN MY BEDROOM...

GOSH, I'M TOTALLY SURE I'VE NEVER FELT SO SAD BEFORE!

IF ONLY...

A YOUNG MAN? WHAT'S MOM, LIKE, TALKING ABOUT? WHO COULD POSSIBLY BE WANTING TO SEE ME RIGHT NOW?

BRITNEY, COME DOWN HERE. THERE'S A YOUNG MAN WANTING TO SEE YOU.



R-RYAN, WHAT ARE YOU,
LIKE, DOING HERE?

S-SORRY, RYAN, BUT I'M NOT
GOING... I'M... UMM... I'M NOT
FEELING VERY WELL...

I CAME TO TAKE YOU TO
THE GAME.

YOU DON'T NEED TO LIE, BRIT.
I FOUND OUT WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON...
I KNOW EVERYTHING JENNIFER AND SEAN
DID TO YOU...



ASHLEY CAME TO ME A FEW DAYS AGO SAYING THAT SOMETHING WEIRD WAS HAPPENING TO YOU.

I DECIDED TO HAVE A LITTLE CONVERSATION WITH SEAN. HE DIDN'T WANT TO TALK AT FIRST, BUT LET'S JUST SAY I WAS ABLE TO PERSUADE HIM... WHEN I FOUND OUT WHAT HE HAD DONE TO YOU, MAN, I HAD TO STRUGGLE NOT TO KILL THAT BASTARD...

YOU HAD TOLD HER THAT YOU WEREN'T GOING TO THE GAME BECAUSE YOU WERE FEELING SICK, BUT SHE KNEW YOU WERE HIDING SOMETHING... AND SHE SUSPECTED THAT IT WAS RELATED TO SEAN. SHE THEN ASKED FOR MY HELP.

I DEMANDED HIM TO HAND ME THE RECORDING HE HAD MADE, BUT HE SAID THAT HE HAD GIVEN IT TO JENNIFER, AND THAT SHE WAS THE ONE BEHIND EVERYTHING...

I GOT REALLY ANGRY... HOW COULD JENNIFER DO SUCH A CRUEL THING? I WAS ABOUT TO GO FIND HER AND DEMAND HER TO ADMIT THE TRUTH, BUT ASHLEY CONVINCED ME THAT THIS WAS A BAD IDEA.

THEN, FOLLOWING HER ADVICE, I WENT TO TALK TO JENNIFER'S PARENTS. THEY ARE VERY REASONABLE FOLKS, YOU KNOW... I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHY JENNIFER BECAME SUCH A BAD PERSON...

SO I MET THEM WITH THE EXCUSE OF TALKING ABOUT THEIR DAUGHTER'S PREGNANCY, AND TO ASSURE THEM THAT I'D TAKE ALL RESPONSIBILITIES AS THE BABY'S FATHER.

WITH THEIR HELP, I RUMMAGED THROUGH ALL HER STUFF UNTIL I FOUND ALL THE COPIES OF THE RECORDING SEAN HAD MADE.

OH, AND FROM WHAT I HEARD EARLIER TODAY, JENNIFER DID ONE LAST TRICK BEFORE LEAVING... APPARENTLY SHE HAD SOME EVIDENCE THAT SEAN WAS DEALING DRUGS. THAT WAS HOW SHE CONVINCED HIM TO TAKE PART IN HER SCHEME, BLACKMAILING HIM.

SHE HAD ANOTHER PLAN THAT, ACCORDING TO HER, WOULD KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE, BECAUSE SHE WAS SUSPECTING THAT JENNIFER WAS LYING ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE, AS WELL...

JENNIFER HADN'T YET TOLD THEM THAT SHE WAS PREGNANT, SAYING SHE WAS AFRAID OF WHAT THEIR REACTION WOULD BE. BUT ASHLEY THOUGHT IT WAS SUSPICIOUS ...

LONG STORY SHORT, THEY FORCED JENNIFER TO TAKE A PREGNANCY TEST AND IT TURNED OUT SHE WAS LYING ABOUT IT, TOO! SHE ISN'T PREGNANT. I TOOK THE OPPORTUNITY TO TELL HER PARENTS WHAT SHE HAD DONE TO YOU, AND THEY GOT FURIOUS.

HER PARENTS WERE SO ASHAMED AND ANGRY THAT THEY DECIDED TO SEND HER TO A VERY STRICT BOARDING SCHOOL, FAR AWAY FROM HERE. IT SOUNDS MORE LIKE A PRISON... SHE WON'T EVEN BE ABLE TO USE A PHONE. I GUESS WE WON'T HEAR ABOUT HER FOR A VERY LONG TIME...

BUT SHE DECIDED TO SEND IT TO THE POLICE, MAYBE TRYING TO GET EVEN AFTER HE HAD REVEALED TO ME THAT SHE WAS THE PERSON BEHIND EVERYTHING THAT WAS GOING ON...

THAT'S RIGHT, BRIT. JENNIFER AND SEAN WON'T BOTHER YOU ANYMORE.

JUST TELL ME YOU'RE GOING TO THE GAME... THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME.

AMAZING! IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU SO HAPPY AGAIN, BRIT. NOW I KNOW THAT ALL THIS WAS WORTH IT. SO, SHALL WE GET GOING THEN? WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME...

WHAT?

ARE YOU TELLING ME, LIKE, THAT IT'S ALL OVER?

OMG, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! YOU HAVE, LIKE, NO IDEA HOW HAPPY I AM, RYAN. I... I TOTALLY DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU... YOU'RE MY HERO...

OF COURSE I'M GOING! GEE, NOW THAT I'M FINALLY FREE FROM JENNIFER'S CLUTCHES, I WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR ANYTHING! *GIGGLES*

YAY! I CAN'T WAIT TO... OMGOSH, I JUST REALIZED SOMETHING TOTALLY TERRIBLE!

MY NAIL POLISH! IT WON'T MATCH MY CHEER UNIFORM! I NEED TO PAINT MY NAILS AGAIN! THEN I CAN DO MY MAKEUP AND HAIR IN THE LOCKER ROOM. CAN YOU WAIT A LITTLE BIT, PRETTY PLEASE?
I PROMISE I'LL BE, LIKE, SUPER FAST!



SHHH... THAT'S OKAY, DARLING.
IT'S ALL OVER NOW!

BRIT, HONEY, LOOK IN MY EYES.
I NEED TO TELL YOU SOMETHING
IMPORTANT...

I'M, LIKE, SO, SO SORRY, ASH! I SHOULD
HAVE TRUSTED YOU. I TOTALLY SHOULD HAVE
TOLD YOU WHAT WAS GOING ON, BUT I WAS, LIKE,
SO AFRAID... YOU HAVE NO IDEA! JENNIFER TOLD
ME SHE COULD SCREW YOU, TOO, AND...

NO, LEMME TALK, PLEASE! I TOTALLY SWEAR
I'LL NEVER HIDE ANYTHING FROM YOU AGAIN, OKAY?
YOU'RE AMAZING AND... PLEASE TELL ME WE'RE
STILL FRIENDS!

I WAS FEELING COMPLETELY LOST BEFORE YOU CAME INTO MY LIFE. I DON'T WANT TO GO INTO DETAILS NOW BUT... THOSE WERE REALLY HARD TIMES... YOU TOTALLY SAVED ME, EVEN WITHOUT KNOWING IT...

GOSH, HOW CAN YOU BE SO SLOW? OF COURSE WE'RE STILL FRIENDS! YOU'RE MY BESTIE, REMEMBER? AND I WANT YOU TO BE MY BEST FRIEND FOREVER... NOW THE QUESTION IS, DO YOU WANT IT, AS WELL?

SO IT SEEMS I WON'T GET RID OF YOU ANY TIME SOON, HUH?
SLAP

NO, YOU DON'T. NOW LET'S GO TO THE FIELD. YOU HAVE A CERTAIN QUARTERBACK TO IMPRESS. DON'T YOU? I LOVE YOU, BRIT.



SO, ARE WE STILL FRIENDS?

YES! GEE, THAT'S TOTALLY WHAT I WANT! YOU WERE RIGHT ALL THE WAY LONG, ASH! I'M SO HAPPY NOW! I WOULDN'T, LIKE, TRADE THIS LIFE FOR ANY OTHER, NO WAY!

SQUEAL HEY! STOP SLAPPING MY BUTT! YOU KNOW I TOTALLY HATE IT!

I LOVE YOU, TOO, ASH!



YAAY! GO, RYAN! GO, RYAN!
ANOTHER TOUCHDOWN!



I THINK WE WON, DIDN'T WE? TELL ME, ASH!
GOSH, WHY CAN'T I GET THE RULES OF THIS
GAME? LIKE, NEVER?



IT WAS ALL THANKS TO YOU, BRIT!

OF COURSE! YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW MOTIVATED I FELT TO SEE YOU CHEERING FOR ME LIKE THAT... NOW, I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU SOMETHING...

OH MY GOSH, YOU WERE, LIKE, SOO AMAZING, RYAN! EVEN I COULD TOTALLY SEE IT! *GIGGLES*

T-THANKS TO ME?



I'VE BEEN WANTING TO ASK YOU THAT FOR A VERY LONG TIME, BUT YOU KNOW, A LOT OF THINGS HAPPENED AND... WELL, THIS HAS BEEN A CRAZY YEAR.

BUT NOW EVERYTHING IS FINE, AND... AS YOU KNOW VERY WELL, I LIKE YOU, BRIT. I'VE LIKED YOU SINCE WE FIRST MET, AND THIS FEELING ONLY GREW STRONGER OVER TIME... NOW I THINK IT'S SAFE TO SAY THAT I LOVE YOU, AND I'D LIKE TO KNOW IF YOU WANT TO BE MY GIRLFRIEND.

TELL ME ABOUT IT! DEFINITELY CRAZY!

OMIGOSH, OMIGOSH, OMIGOSH! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE, LIKE, FINALLY ASKING ME THAT! I LOVE YOU, TOO, RYAN. I TOTALLY DO! I'VE TRIED A LOT TO GET YOU OUT OF MY HEART, BUT... IT DIDN'T WORK, OH NO! BUT NOW... OMG! I'M SO... SO...

YOU KNOW... YOU TOTALLY SHOULD KISS ME 'CAUSE OTHERWISE I'LL JUST KEEP TALKING NONSTOP ALL DAY SINCE I'M SO EXCITED...

AS YOU WISH, HONEY...



NOW, LET'S GO! THERE WILL BE A PARTY TO CELEBRATE OUR CHAMPIONSHIP WIN... ALTHOUGH NOW I HAVE SOMETHING MUCH MORE IMPORTANT TO CELEBRATE...

NAH! TRUST ME, HONEY, YOU LOOK SO PRETTY... SO PERFECT IN YOUR CHEER UNIFORM! I JUST LOVE TO SEE YOU WEARING THIS. HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED USING IT ON A DAILY BASIS?

A PARTY?! OH MY GOSH, SHOULDN'T I GET CHANGED FIRST, THEN?

HA, VERY FUNNY! THAT WOULD NEVER WORK OUT 'COS I TOTALLY HATE REPEATING OUTFITS! BUT I'LL, LIKE, FORGIVE YOU FOR THIS SUGGESTION SINCE YOU SAID I LOOK PRETTY!
GIGGLES



AS THE TIME WENT BY, BRITNEY WAS FEELING MORE AND MORE AT EASE IN HER NEW PERSONA...

HER RELATIONSHIP WITH MRS. CARROLL WAS GREAT, AND SHE WAS FULLY ADAPTED TO LIVING AS A SPOILED TEEN DAUGHTER WHO HAD ALL HER WISHES FULFILLED BY HER CARING MOTHER...

SHE SPENT A LOT OF TIME WITH HER FRIENDS, ESPECIALLY ASHLEY, HER BFF, RELAXING BY THE POOL, SHOPPING, OR JUST CHATTING ABOUT FASHION, MAKEUP AND ALL THE GIRLY STUFF...

OBVIOUSLY, THERE WAS ALSO RYAN, HER BOYFRIEND. THEY QUICKLY BECAME THE MOST POPULAR COUPLE IN SCHOOL, AND EVERYONE AGREED THAT THEY LOOKED GREAT TOGETHER. BRITNEY TRULY LOVED RYAN. IN HER OPINION, HE WAS THE MOST HANDSOME AND NICE GUY IN THE WHOLE WORLD. AND SHE WAS SURE HE FELT THE SAME WAY...

EVERYTHING SEEMED SO PERFECT AND BRITNEY WAS SO HAPPY THAT SHE NOW RARELY THOUGHT ABOUT HER PAST, WHEN HE USED TO BE SOMEONE ELSE... A VERY, VERY DIFFERENT PERSON!

SOMETIMES, SUCH PAST SEEMED TO HER JUST LIKE SOME KIND OF WEIRD DREAM, SOMETHING COMPLETELY OUT OF TOUCH WITH REALITY. EVEN THAT ANNOYING LITTLE VOICE THAT USED TO TELL HER THAT SOMETHING WAS VERY WRONG WAS ALMOST GONE NOW...

AND AS INCREDIBLE AS IT WAS, AFTER A LOT OF EFFORT AND DEDICATION (ESPECIALLY FROM ASHLEY), BRITNEY WAS EVEN EXPERIENCING SOME DEGREE OF ACADEMIC SUCCESS...

C-? OH MY GOSH, I CAN'T BELIEVE I GOT A C- IN MATH!! THIS IS, LIKE, TOTALLY AMAZING! *GIGGLES* THANK YOU SOOO MUCH, MR. NEAL!



HOWEVER, THIS CONTENTMENT WOULDN'T LAST FOREVER, AND SOON BRITNEY WOULD BE HAUNTED BY HER PAST...

WELL, WELL, WELL... WHO WOULD HAVE GUESSED THAT SOMEONE LIKE YOU, WHO USED TO BRAG SO MUCH ABOUT YOUR SUPPOSED "GENIUS", WOULD BE SO HAPPY WITH SUCH A POOR GRADE ON A HIGH SCHOOL TEST...

OUT THE CRAP, "YOUNG LADY"! I KNOW VERY WELL WHO YOU REALLY ARE. WE USED TO BE COLLEGE COLLEAGUES BEFORE YOU DECIDED TO LIVE AS A BRAINLESS TEEN GIRL. DON'T YOU REMEMBER THAT... BRANDON?

W-WHAT ARE YOU, LIKE, TALKING ABOUT, SIR?



I... I THINK YOU'RE, LIKE, TOTALLY CONFUSED, SIR. I HAVE NO IDEA WHO THIS BRANDON GUY IS! I... I THINK I SHOULD LEAVE NOW.

STAY EXACTLY WHERE YOU ARE, "BRITNEY"! WE NEED TO TALK. I'VE PUT IN A LOT OF EFFORT TO FIND OUT THE TRUTH ABOUT YOU, YOU KNOW, SINCE I'VE ALWAYS FELT THAT THERE WAS SOMETHING VERY WEIRD ABOUT YOU...

DO YOU REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME YOU SAW ME HERE AT THIS SCHOOL? IT WAS AS IF YOU WERE SEEING A GHOST... AND SINCE THEN, YOU ALWAYS SEEM SCARED TO DEATH IN MY CLASSES.

I KNEW THIS COULDN'T BE JUST BECAUSE YOU WERE A TERRIBLE MATH STUDENT, OH NO! IT WAS AS IF YOU WERE AFRAID THAT I'D DISCOVER SOMETHING ELSE ABOUT YOU, BUT I JUST COULDN'T FIGURE IT OUT...

THEN, A FEW MONTHS AGO, YOU CALLED ME BY A CERTAIN NICKNAME... A NICKNAME THAT I REALLY HATED, AND THAT I HADN'T HEARD SINCE COLLEGE.

THERE WAS AN ARROGANT, FULL-OF--HIMSELF GUY WHO ESPECIALLY LOVED CALLING LIKE THAT. ANY IDEA WHO I'M TALKING ABOUT, HUH?

AFTER THIS INCIDENT, I DECIDED TO DO SOME RESEARCH ON YOU. IT WAS CLEAR THAT YOU HAD SOME KIND OF RELATIONSHIP WITH SOMEONE FROM MY PAST.

I FOUND OUT THAT YOU LIVED WITH YOUR MOTHER. BUT THE FUNNY THING WAS THAT MRS. CARROLL HAD MOVED TO THIS TOWN A YEAR AGO, BUT SHE HAD COME ALONE.

SHE HADN'T BROUGHT ANY DAUGHTER, AND NO BRITNEY FLEUR CARROLL HAD BEEN ENROLLED AT ANY SCHOOL IN THE AREA LAST YEAR. I PERSONALLY CHECKED ALL OF THEM! MAYBE THIS COULD SIMPLY MEAN THAT HER DAUGHTER WAS STUDYING ELSEWHERE, BUT I WASN'T SO SURE...

RESEARCHING MORE ON MRS. CARROLL'S PERSONAL LIFE, I FINALLY FOUND OUT A CLUE! HER BEST FRIEND HAD HIRED A MATH TUTOR FOR HER DAUGHTER, AND WHAT WAS MY SURPRISE WHEN I DISCOVERED WHO THIS TUTOR WAS... NO ONE ELSE BUT BRANDON, MY OLD COLLEGE COLLEAGUE!

BUT BRANDON DIDN'T STAY ON THE JOB FOR LONG. HE DISAPPEARED MYSTERIOUSLY AFTER A FIRE IN HIS APARTMENT. SINCE HE HAD NO FAMILY OR FRIENDS, THE POLICE DIDN'T BOTHER TO LOOK FOR HIM FOR MUCH TIME. BUT HERE IS THE MOST CURIOUS THING OF ALL: BRANDON DISAPPEARED EXACTLY AT THE TIME THAT BRITNEY POPPED UP...

FOR MANY DAYS I THOUGHT I HAD WENT CRAZY. HOW COULD I EVEN SUPPOSE THAT AN ADULT MAN HAD BEEN TURNED INTO THE GIRLIEST, MOST FRIVOLOUS TEENAGE GIRL IN THE WORLD? THERE SHOULD BE ANOTHER EXPLANATION...

HOWEVER, I KNEW THAT MRS. CARROLL WAS FILTHY RICH, AND RICH PEOPLE CAN DO WHATEVER THEY WANT MOST OF THE TIME. BUT FOR SUCH A "PROJECT", SHE WOULD NEED A LOT OF HELP... SOME MAD DOCTORS WILLING TO DO ANYTHING FOR THE RIGHT AMOUNT OF MONEY.

IT WASN'T DIFFICULT TO THINK OF WHERE MR. CARROLL COULD GET THIS. THIS AREA IS FULL OF EXCLUSIVE "AESTHETIC CLINICS" FREQUENTED BY EXTRAVAGANT RICH PEOPLE. ONE OF THEM IN PARTICULAR WAS EVEN INVESTIGATED A FEW YEARS AGO FOR PERFORMING UNCONVENTIONAL AND UNAPPROVED PROCEDURES...

I THEN STARTED DATING OLIVIA, A NURSE WHO WORKED THERE. HERE IS SOMETHING YOU COULD NEVER UNDERSTAND, RIGHT? DATING WOMEN... I SEE NOW YOU THAT YOU PREFER HIGH SCHOOL QUARTERBACKS, DON'T YOU?

ANYWAY, ONE NIGHT, WHEN SHE ALREADY TRUSTED ME AND WAS DRUNK ENOUGH, SHE STARTED TALKING ABOUT SOME OF THE CRAZY STUFF THEY USED TO DO AT THE CLINIC. ONE OF THE CASES, SHE SAID, WAS ESPECIALLY DISTURBING...

OFFICIALLY, THE PATIENT WAS A SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD GIRL CALLED BRITNEY FLEUR, WHO HAD BEEN BROUGHT THERE BY HER MOTHER. HOWEVER, OLIVIA COULD SEE THAT THE PATIENT WASN'T REALLY A TEENAGER, LET ALONE A GIRL.

WELL, THAT WAS JUST BEFORE THE CLINIC PERFORMED ITS MAGIC, OF COURSE, BECAUSE WHEN THE "GIRL" LEFT THERE, NOBODY WOULD BE ABLE TO EVEN GUESS WHO "SHE" HAD BEEN BEFORE.

ALRIGHT, MR. NEAL! I MEAN... TIM. CONGRATS! YOU TOTALLY GOT ME! ARE YOU, LIKE, HAPPY NOW?



OH MY FUCKING GOD! THEN THIS IS REALLY TRUE! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THE "GREAT" BRANDON WILSON... THE "MATH GENIUS"... LOOK AT YOU NOW... PARADING AROUND IN YOUR HIGH HEELS ACTING AS A DITZY BLONDE GIRL!

OH MAN, I WISH THE GUYS FROM COLLEGE WERE HERE! MAYBE I SHOULD JUST INVITE THEM TO THE NEXT FOOTBALL GAME SO THEY CAN SEE YOU DANCING IN YOUR CHEER UNIFORM, AND BEING KISSED BY YOUR BOYFRIEND!

WHY ARE YOU CALLING ME, TIM, "YOUNG LADY"? DON'T YOU REMEMBER THAT NOW YOU'RE JUST MY STUDENT? AND THE DUMBEST OF ALL, I SHOULD SAY...

THAT'S BETTER. NOW TELL ME, HAS THAT ALWAYS BEEN YOUR DREAM? DEEP DOWN, HAVE YOU ALWAYS BEEN A FREAK WHO WISHED TO LIVE AS A DITZY GIRL?

IT'S VERY HARD TO BELIEVE. WHEN YOU'RE IN YOUR BOYFRIEND'S ARMS OR TALKING TO YOUR DUMB FRIENDS, YOU LOOK TOO HAPPY FOR SOMEONE BEING FORCED TO DO THAT. AND EVEN NOW, YOU'RE STILL TALKING LIKE SOME VALLEY GIRL. I GUESS YOU HAVE ALWAYS BEEN A SISSY...

HA! SAYS THE GUY WEARING A PINK SKIRT AND REPEATING "LIKE" NONSTOP! WHY WOULD YOUR "MOMMY" FORCE YOU TO BE A GIRL, ANYWAY?

WELL, IF WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS TRUE, MAYBE I KNOW WHAT HER MOTIVATIONS WERE...



OMG, DON'T DO THAT, TIM! PRETTY PLEASE?

I... I'M SORRY, SIR.

WHAT? NO, SIE! NOW... I MEAN MRS. GARROLL FORCED ME TO DO ALL THAT.

I'M NOT, LIKE, A SISSY!

I... UMM... THE TRUTH IS THAT I NEVER KNEW WHY SHE WANTED IT, LIKE, SO BADLY!



JUST RECENTLY I DISCOVERED SOMETHING ELSE ABOUT MRS. CARROLL... SOMETHING THAT SHE MADE A HUGE EFFORT TO HIDE FROM EVERYONE...

A FEW YEARS AGO, THERE WAS ANOTHER BRITNEY FLEUR CARROLL. SHE'S DEAD NOW, BUT I HAVE A PHOTO OF HER HERE. LOOK. HOW OLD CAN SHE BE IN THIS PHOTO? TWELVE? THIRTEEN?

THE SICKEST PART OF THIS MESS IS THAT YOU LOOK IDENTICAL TO HER, JUST A FEW YEARS OLDER...

SO HERE'S WHAT I THINK THAT HAPPENED...
MRS. CARROLL MISSED HER DECEASED
DAUGHTER A LOT, AND DECIDED TO TURN
SOMEONE INTO A PERFECT COPY OF HER.
BUT THE QUESTION IS... WHY YOU?

ARE YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T VOLUNTEER
FOR THIS?

IN THIS CASE, YOU MUST HAVE
ANGERED THOSE WOMEN IMMENSELY...
KNOWING THE OLD YOU, IT'S NOT HARD
TO SEE THIS HAPPENING...

BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER. YOU KNOW,
"BRITNEY", IT'S VERY THRILLING TO SEE YOU
REDUCED TO A BRAINLESS BLONDE GIRL...
THOSE WOMEN DID A TRULY FANTASTIC JOB ON
YOU, AND YOU REALLY DESERVED IT...

YOUR LUCK IS THAT I'M NOT A SPITEFUL GUY.
I'M WILLING TO HELP YOU... AS LONG AS I HAVE
SOMETHING TO GAIN, AS WELL,
OF COURSE...

I... I ALREADY TOLD YOU
I TOTALLY DIDN'T!



SO, MY PLAN IS PRETTY SIMPLE. WITH THE
EVIDENCE I HAVE IN HAND NOW, WE'RE GOING TO
BLACKMAIL MRS. CARROLL. WE'LL TELL HER SHE
MUST SET YOU FREE AND GIVE US A HELL LOT OF
MONEY UNLESS SHE WANTS TO GO TO JAIL.

THIS WAY, YOU'LL HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO
REVERT WHATEVER THEY HAVE DONE TO YOU, AND
WE WILL BE RICH. WHAT DO YOU SAY?

NO, I DON'T THINK IT'S A GOOD IDEA. IF YOU GO
THERE BY YOURSELF THEY CAN...



I... I SAY THAT I TOTALLY HAVE TO GO
HOME. I NEED TO TALK TO ASH AND MOM...
I MEAN, MRS. CARROLL.

I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU THINK! GET YOUR
HANDS OFF ME, LIKE, RIGHT NOW OR I'M GONNA
START YELLING, AND THEN YOU'LL BE THE ONE
GOING TO JAIL FOR HARASSING A STUDENT!
BYE, "SIR".

OH, I'M SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU, "MOM"! YOU HAVE, LIKE, NO IDEA! HAS ASH ARRIVED YET? FABULOUS! I TEXTED HER TELLING HER TO COME. NOW I WANNA HAVE A LITTLE TALK WITH MY "DEAREST MOMMY" AND MY "BESTIE"!

S-STOP CALLING ME LIKE THAT RIGHT NOW, "MOM"!

OH, I TOTALLY DON'T THINK I AM THE CRAZY ONE HERE! IT WASN'T ME WHO DID, LIKE, EVERYTHING TO TURN A PERSON INTO A PERFECT COPY OF SOMEBODY ELSE!

DON'T EVEN TRY TO FOOL ME THIS TIME. I ALREADY KNOW ABOUT YOUR DAUGHTER... THE REAL ONE!

IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG, BRIT? IT SEEMS LIKE SOMETHING IS BOTHERING YOU, SWEETIE.

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING, BRIT? ARE YOU CRAZY OR WHAT?

YOU'RE NOT MAKING SENSE, SWEETIE. WHY DON'T YOU SIT HERE AND TRY TO CALM DOWN AND THEN...

WHO HAVE YOU BEEN TALKING TO, BRITNEY?

BRITNEY...

IT DOESN'T MATTER AT ALL. THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT THIS IS TRUE. DON'T EVEN TRY TO DENY IT 'COS I EVEN SAW A PHOTO OF HER!

I TOLD YOU TO STOP CALLING ME LIKE THAT! I... I'M JUST A COPY OF THE REAL BRITNEY... NO MORE THAN THAT...

AND TO THINK THAT I HAD, LIKE, BELIEVED THAT AT LEAST ONCE IN MY LIFE SOMEONE HAD REALLY LIKED ME... FOR WHAT I AM... *SNIFF*

OF COURSE WE LIKE YOU, SWEETIE.
WE LOVE YOU.

YOU KNOW I'M TELLING THE TRUTH, DOLL.
COME TO MOMMY. I'LL HUG YOU AND...

OKAY, SWEETHEART. IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT.
YOU ARE RIGHT. I USED TO HAVE ANOTHER DAUGHTER,
AND SHE WAS THE JOY OF MY LIFE. SHE WAS ASHLEY'S BEST
FRIEND, JUST LIKE ASHLEY'S MOTHER HAS ALWAYS BEEN
MY BEST FRIEND.

SHE WAS THE BEST DAUGHTER A MOTHER COULD
WISH FOR. SO SWEET... SO FUNNY... SO CHEERFUL... BUT
I WAS A TERRIBLE MOTHER... ALWAYS TRYING TO CHANGE
HER INNER NATURE, TO MAKE HER ACT AS A COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT PERSON.

PERHAPS I WAS JUST FEELING INSECURE SINCE I WAS
RAISING HER BY MYSELF. MY HUSBAND DIED WHEN SHE WAS
ONLY TWO YEAR-OLD. IT'S TRUE THAT HE LEFT US MUCH
MONEY, BUT IT ISN'T THE SAME THING...

AS SHE GREW OLDER, WE STARTED FIGHTING MORE AND
MORE. AFTER ONE OF THOSE FIGHTS - A VERY UGLY ONE - SHE
JUST RAN OUT OF THE HOUSE. MY POOR LITTLE BABY WAS SO
CONFUSED THAT SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT SHE WAS DOING... SHE
WAS THEN HIT BY A CAR AND PASSED AWAY.

NO, YOU TOTALLY DON'T!

NO, STOP THAT! YOU'RE, LIKE, TRYING TO
TRICK ME AGAIN! I WANNA KNOW THE WHOLE
STORY... THE TRUE STORY!

AS YOU CAN IMAGINE, I WAS DEVASTATED,
AND I FELT THAT MY LIFE HAD COME TO AN END,
TOO. I EVEN LEFT THE TOWN IN THE VAIN HOPE
THAT IT MIGHT SOFTEN WHAT I WAS FEELING,
BUT THIS OBVIOUSLY DIDN'T WORK.

ASHLEY GOT COMPLETELY DEPRESSED, TOO.
SHE, WHO HAD ALWAYS BEEN THE "WISE FRIEND" IN
THEIR FRIENDSHIP, EVEN STARTED ACTING LIKE
BRITNEY, PERHAPS UNCONSCIOUSLY THINKING THAT
IT MIGHT EASE HER PAIN.

BUT THAT'S THE POINT, BRIT. THIS HAS NEVER
BEEN ABOUT MAKING YOU INTO HER COPY.
AT FIRST, I ADMIT, I JUST WANTED TO PISS YOU OFF.
YOU REALLY WERE AN EXTREMELY ANNOYING PERSON,
ALWAYS CRITICIZING ME AS IF YOU WERE SOMEONE
FAR SUPERIOR.

BUT THEN I REALIZED THE TRUTH... YOU
DIDN'T DESPISE ME... IT WAS ALL ABOUT
JEALOUSY. YOU WISHED YOU WERE SOMEONE LIKE
ME. OR BETTER, SOMEONE LIKE THE OLD
BRITNEY.

CAN YOU REALLY SAY THAT? TO ME, IT WAS MORE
LIKE YOU WANTED ME TO "FORCE YOU" INTO YOUR
NEW LIFE...

I... I'M, LIKE, SO SORRY TO HEAR ALL THAT,
MOM... I MEAN, MRS. CARROLL. BUT STILL,
YOU HAD NO RIGHT TO TURN ME INTO A COPY OF
YOUR LATE DAUGHTER.

T-THAT'S NOT TRUE, ASH! I WAS, LIKE,
TOTALLY FORCED INTO THAT!



JUST THINK ABOUT IT FOR A MOMENT. YOU DIDN'T PUT MUCH RESISTANCE AS I STARTED TO FEMINIZE YOU, DID YOU? YOU COMPLAINED A LITTLE BIT, SURE, BUT KEPT DOING EVERYTHING I TOLD YOU TO DO. ALSO, ISN'T IT AMAZING HOW FAST YOU LEARNED HOW TO WALK, SPEAK, ACT, AND EVEN THINK LIKE A GIRL?

BE HONEST, BRIT. CAN YOU DENY THAT YOU LOVE LOOKING PRETTY AND BEING THE GIRLIEST GIRL EVER? WHAT ABOUT BEING A CHEERLEADER OR HAVING A BOYFRIEND? DON'T YOU SEE IT? SOMEONE "TRULY FORCED" INTO IT WOULDN'T APPRECIATE ALL THIS STUFF.

ASHLEY'S RIGHT, SWEET DOLL. I DON'T SEE YOU AS A COPY OF MY LATE DAUGHTER, BUT RATHER AS HER TWIN SISTER. YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW HAPPY I WAS WHEN YOU CAME INTO MY LIFE.

I DO LOVE YOU, AND I AM TRYING TO BE A BETTER MOTHER THIS TIME AROUND, PAMPERING YOU AND ALLOWING YOU TO LIVE AS THE CHEERFUL, GIRLY GIRL THAT YOU ARE.

I KNOW THAT I PUSHED YOU A LOT IN THE BEGINNING, BUT THAT WAS BECAUSE I KNEW THAT SOONER OR LATER YOU WOULD ADMIT THE TRUTH TO YOURSELF. BUT IF YOU TELL ME THAT YOU AREN'T HAPPY NOW, FINE!

YOU'RE FREE TO GO IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT. I'LL GIVE YOU AS MUCH MONEY AS YOU WISH, AND I WON'T EVEN TRY TO STOP YOU FROM GOING TO THE POLICE AND TELLING THEM EVERYTHING I DID TO YOU.

I JUST ASK YOU TO SPARE ASHLEY. SHE'S YOUNG AND I WOULD HATE TO SEE HER IN JAIL.

GOSH, LOOK WHAT THEY HAVE DONE TO ME!
EVERY INCH OF MY BODY LOOKS SO FEMININE...
I CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME THAT I, LIKE,
CHECKED MY BODY THIS WAY...

I WONDER IF EVEN WITH ALL THE MONEY
IN THE WORLD I'D BE ABLE TO LOOK LIKE A
MALE AGAIN.

NO, I TOTALLY HAVE TO PUT AN
END TO THOSE THOUGHTS! NO MATTER
HOW BEAUTIFUL I LOOK, MOM... GRRR...
MRS. CARROLL HAD NO RIGHT TO DO THIS
TO ME!

B-BUT I USED TO HAVE FUN AS A GUY,
TOO, RIGHT? I MEAN, I USED TO TOTALLY
LOVE MATH, AND... AND...

OKAY, I DEFINITELY CAN'T KEEP LIVING AS
IF THERE WERE TWO PEOPLE INSIDE MY MIND
FIGHTING ALL THE TIME! IT'S TIME TO MAKE A
DECISION. LIKE, A FINAL DECISION!

I MEAN, I TOTALLY HAVE BEEN CHECKING MY
BODY ALL THE TIME, BUT JUST TO MAKE SURE
THAT I LOOK PRETTY... NOT AS A MAN REALIZING
LIKE HOW FAR HE WENT IN THE PATH OF
WOMANHOOD...

BUT WHY WOULD I WANT SOMETHING LIKE
THAT? IT SOUNDS, LIKE, SO GROSS! I LOOK
SO BEAUTIFUL NOW, AND...

BUT SHE'S BEEN SO GOOD TO ME
SINCE THEN, AND I'VE HAD SO MUCH FUN AS A
GIRL... MY FIRST DATE AND KISS... MY FIRST
FRIENDSHIP... FALLING IN LOVE AND HAVING A TOTES
FABULOUS BOYFRIEND... ALL THE EXCITEMENT OF
BEING A CHEERLEADER... OMG, HOW CAN I, LIKE,
GIVE UP ALL THIS?

UGH, SO BORING!



MRS. CARROLL, I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU
SOMETHING...



...TWO THINGS,
ACTUALLY...



IT'S SO FUNNY HOW SOMETIMES WE NEED TO GET OUT OF OURSELVES TO FIND OUT WHO WE ARE FOR REAL...

OMG, IT WAS, LIKE, SO PRETTY! I TOTALLY SOUNDED LIKE AN INTELLECTUAL! *GIGGLES* I GUESS IT'S BECAUSE I'M FEELING SO SENTIMENTAL TODAY...



AT THE BEGINNING, I HAD ABSOLUTELY NO IDEA WHERE THIS JOURNEY WOULD TAKE ME... LIKE, NO AT ALL!

I REMEMBER VERY WELL THE NIGHT I MADE MY DECISION - THE NIGHT I SEALED MY FATE FOREVER...

THERE WEREN'T TWO DIFFERENT PEOPLE INSIDE MY HEAD, BUT ONLY A PART OF MYSELF THAT WAS STILL FREAKING OUT ABOUT MY TRANSFORMATION.

BUT NOW I'M SURE THAT EVEN WHEN I WAS STRUGGLING WITH WHAT WAS HAPPENING, DEEP DOWN I KNEW THAT IT WAS THE RIGHT THING, AND THAT I WOULD BE, LIKE, SO HAPPY IN THE END...

SURPRISINGLY, IT WAS SO MUCH EASIER THAN I WAS EXPECTING... I JUST HAD TO LISTEN TO MY HEART, AND THEN, OMG, I TOTALLY UNDERSTOOD...




THAT NIGHT, THOUGH, ALL DOUBTS WERE GONE, AND I WAS ALL ABOUT BEING BRITNEY FLEUR CARROLL. GOSH, IT WAS, LIKE, SO THRILLING, AND I REALIZED HOW LUCKY I WAS!

SECOND, I TOLD HER THAT I WANTED TO BE A "FULL GIRL".

THE NEXT MORNING, I ASKED MOM TWO THINGS. FIRST, HER AUTHORIZATION TO CALL HER MOM FOREVER.

MY FINAL SURGERY HAPPENED A FEW WEEKS LATER, AND THE RECOVERY PERIOD WASN'T EXACTLY A BED OF ROSES! JUST RECENTLY THE PAIN WAS COMPLETELY GONE, BUT NOW I'M 100% A GIRL... THE GIRL I'VE ALWAYS BEEN MEANT TO BE...



I MEAN, HOW COULD I GIVE UP THIS LIFE? I HAVE SO MANY FRIENDS AND AN AMAZING BFF. I HAVE THE BEST BOYFRIEND A GIRL COULD WISH FOR. I'M CHEERLEADER, AND I TOTALLY LOVE MY MOM...

YES, I TOTALLY FORGAVE HER. GEE, I DON'T CARE IF SHE DID SOME WRONG THINGS IN THE PAST. SHE'S THE ONLY MOM I'VE EVER HAD, AND I DON'T WANNA LOSE HER.

THE ONLY PERSON WHO GOT TOTALLY MAD ABOUT MY DECISION WAS MR. NEAL. HE DEFINITELY WANTED TO GET RICH AT MY EXPENSE. BUT I TOLD HIM TO LEAVE MOM AND ME ALONE, UNLESS HE WANTS TO BE PART OF THE CHEER SQUAD NEXT SEMESTER.

HE LAUGHED, AND SAID HE WASN'T A SISSY LIKE ME, SO IT WOULD NEVER HAPPEN! UGH, HE'S SO ANNOYING! I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE IF I WERE HIM... MOM GOT TRULY FURIOUS WHEN I FINALLY TOLD HER HOW I HAD FOUND OUT ABOUT MY SIS... I THINK IT WOULD BE GOOD FOR MR. NEAL TO DISAPPEAR FROM THE TOWN... MAYBE EVEN FROM THE STATE!



I'M TOTALLY SURE THAT SOME PEOPLE WOULD SAY I'M CRAZY FOR GIVING UP MY OLD LIFE. I HAD A BRIGHT FUTURE IN MATH AHEAD, AFTER ALL. BUT LOOK AT ME NOW... OMIGOSH, WHO NEEDS TO BE A GENIUS WHEN YOU'RE A PROM QUEEN! LIKE, I TOTALLY AM THE LUCKIEST GIRL IN THE WORLD.

I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA DO IN THE FUTURE, BUT I STILL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT, RIGHT? AND DEFINITELY IT WON'T BE TONIGHT! TONIGHT IT'S ALL ABOUT THE PROM, AND WHAT WILL HAPPEN AFTER THAT...

NOW THAT I'M FULLY RECOVERED FROM MY SURGERY, I CAN'T WAIT TO HAVE SOME FUN WITH RYAN! *GIGGLES* HE HAS BEEN, LIKE, TOTALLY SWEET, NOT PUSHING ME WHEN I TOLD HIM I WASN'T READY TO DO SOME "MORE INTIMATE" STUFF YET, BUT TONIGHT I WANT TO MAKE HIM VERY, VERY HAPPY...

A blonde woman with long hair, wearing a tiara, a red strapless dress with a ruffled bodice, and silver high-heeled sandals. She is posing with one leg raised and her hand on her hip. She has a confident expression.

I GUESS THIS IS THE END OF MY LESSON, AND NOW I'VE FINALLY LEARNED WHO I REALLY AM... A SUPER GIRLY GIRL CALLED BRITNEY FLEUR CARROLL, WHO LOVES CLOTHES, MAKEUP, CHEERING, AND ALL THE GIRLY STUFF...

OMG, I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME TONIGHT! WHY AM I, LIKE, THINKING SO MUCH? *GIGGLES* TIME TO FOCUS ON POSING, GIRL. I TOTALLY WANNA LOOK PERFECT IN MY PROM PHOTOS!

THE END