



SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT...
YOUR PARENTS ARE COMING TO VISIT
YOU NEXT MONTH BUT THEY DON'T
KNOW YOU HAVE A BOYFRIEND AND
THAT WE HAVE BEEN LIVING TOGETHER,
IS THAT IT?

WHAT?! WHY DID YOU LIE TO THEM,
SARA?

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT THAT YOU COULDN'T
GET A PLACE IN THE COLLEGE DORM THIS
SEMESTER. THE PLACE IS A MESS AFTER
THE FIRE THAT DESTROYED AN ENTIRE
WING OF THE BUILDING.


THEN WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? I GUESS
I'LL HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER PLACE TO STAY
FOR A FEW DAYS AND YOU'LL NEED TO FIND
A GIRL TO PRETEND TO BE
YOUR ROOMMATE.

EXACTLY BABE, BUT THAT'S NOT ALL.
I ALSO TOLD THEM I HAD A ROOMMATE...
A FEMALE ROOMMATE, YOU SEE,
AND THEY ARE EAGER TO MEET HER.

I JUST DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, OKAY?
I ALREADY TOLD YOU HOW OVERPROTECTIVE
MY PARENTS ARE, DEREK. IF THEY SUSPECT
I'M LIVING WITH A BOYFRIEND, THEY WOULD
FORCE ME TO GO BACK HOME THE VERY
SAME MINUTE!

I KNOW, BUT THAT'S NOT THE POINT. YOU STILL
DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT MY PARENTS ARE LIKE.

UMM... ACTUALLY, I HAVE A BETTER IDEA.



YOU KNOW THIS HAS NO CHANCE OF WORKING, RIGHT, SARA?


W-WHO THE HELL IS DESTINY?

SUPERB!

STOP COMPLAINING SO MUCH, DESTINY. YOU PROMISED YOU WOULD TRY YOUR BEST.

WHO ELSE, SWEETIE? IF YOU WANT TO BE ABLE TO PASS AS MY FEMALE ROOMMATE, YOU NEED TO START GETTING USED TO YOUR NEW NAME. SO, FROM NOW ON, I'LL ONLY CALL YOU DESTINY.

C'MON, BABE, DON'T BE SO BITTER. I KNOW THIS IS HARD FOR YOU, BUT THIS IS OUR BEST BET. MY PARENTS WILL BE HERE FOR TWO WEEKS. YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO STAY SOMEWHERE ELSE FOR THAT LONG, NOR CAN I PAY SOME GIRL TO PRETEND TO BE MY ROOMMATE. YOU DON'T WANT TO SEE ME DRAGGED BACK TO MY HOMETOWN, DO YOU? I PROMISE THAT I'LL REWARD YOU LATER FOR THIS!



YOU KNOW, SARA, IF I'M GOING TO BE A GIRL FOR A WHILE, YOU COULD AT LEAST LET ME BE A ROCKER CHICK

WHY NOT?


WHAT IS YOUR 'MADE UP ROOMMATE' SUPPOSED TO BE LIKE, THEN?

MAN, IT KEEPS GETTING BETTER AND BETTER...

THIS IS JUST NOT POSSIBLE, DESTINY. SORRY!

'COS WHEN I WAS TALKING TO MY PARENTS ABOUT MY MADE UP ROOMMATE, I KIND OF CREATED A PERSONALITY FOR HER, SO THE STORY WOULD BE MORE BELIEVABLE, YOU KNOW...

LET'S JUST SAY YOUR ROCK'N'ROLL DAYS ARE OVER, BABE. DESTINY IS SUPPOSED TO BE THE GIRLIEST GIRL I'VE EVER MET.

A woman with long dark hair in pigtails, wearing a red off-the-shoulder top with white polka dots, denim shorts, and red high-heeled sandals. She is standing in a room with a pink sofa in the background. She is looking towards the camera with a slightly annoyed expression.

VERY FUNNY, SARA! IT'S GOOD TO KNOW THAT AT LEAST ONE OF US IS HAVING FUN! THESE CLOTHES ARE VERY UNCOMFORTABLE, OKAY? AND I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU EXPECT ME TO WALK ON THESE KILLER HEELS!

B-BUT...

OH MY... HAD I KNOWN BEFORE YOU HAD SUCH A CUTE BUBBLE BUTT, I WOULD HAVE MADE YOU WEAR SHORT SHORTS A LONG TIME AGO, DESTINY!

DON'T BE SUCH A DRAMA QUEEN, DARLING. GIRLS WALK ON HEELS ALL THE TIME. MORE IMPORTANTLY, YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO LOVE HIGH HEELS... YOU JUST CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT THEM. THESE ARE JUST WEDGES, SO YOU WILL MASTER THEM IN NO TIME. I NEED TO GET YOU READY FOR STILETTOS AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!

YOU KNOW WE CAN DO THIS, DESTINY! WITH THE BREAST FORMS AND A LITTLE BIT OF MAKEUP, YOU ALREADY ARE LOOKING LIKE A FEMALE, ALTHOUGH THERE IS STILL ROOM FOR IMPROVEMENT. NOW WE NEED TO MAKE YOU THINK AND BEHAVE LIKE THE GIRL YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE. LET'S START TRAINING YOUR WALK. ONE FOOT IN FRONT OF THE OTHER... LET YOUR HIPS ROLL... REMEMBER YOU LOVE LOOKING PRETTY AND FEMININE...

A FEW DAYS LATER...

I FEEL RIDICULOUS, SARA!
AND THIS TUCKING THING IS
CRUSHING MY STUFF
DOWN THERE!

AHEM SORRY, I'M STILL
HAVING TROUBLE SPEAKING
WITH THIS GIRLY VOICE.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR
VOICE, DESTINY, DARLING?
DO YOU HAVE A COLD
OR SOMETHING?

YEAH... YOU DEFINITELY STILL
HAVE A LONG WAY TO GO. YOUR
VOICE NEEDS TO BE WAY HIGHER
THAN THIS, AND YOU'RE NOT
SOUNDING NATURAL. IT NEEDS
TO BECOME SECOND NATURE TO
YOU, DESTINY. I'M SURE YOU CAN
TRY HARDER!



BUT AGAIN, THE FIRST STEP IS TO ADJUST YOUR ATTITUDE, GIRL. IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE FOR YOU TO FEEL RIDICULOUS PRACTICING YOGA AND WORKING OUT. REMEMBER YOU LOVE HAVING A NICE, FEMININE BODY...

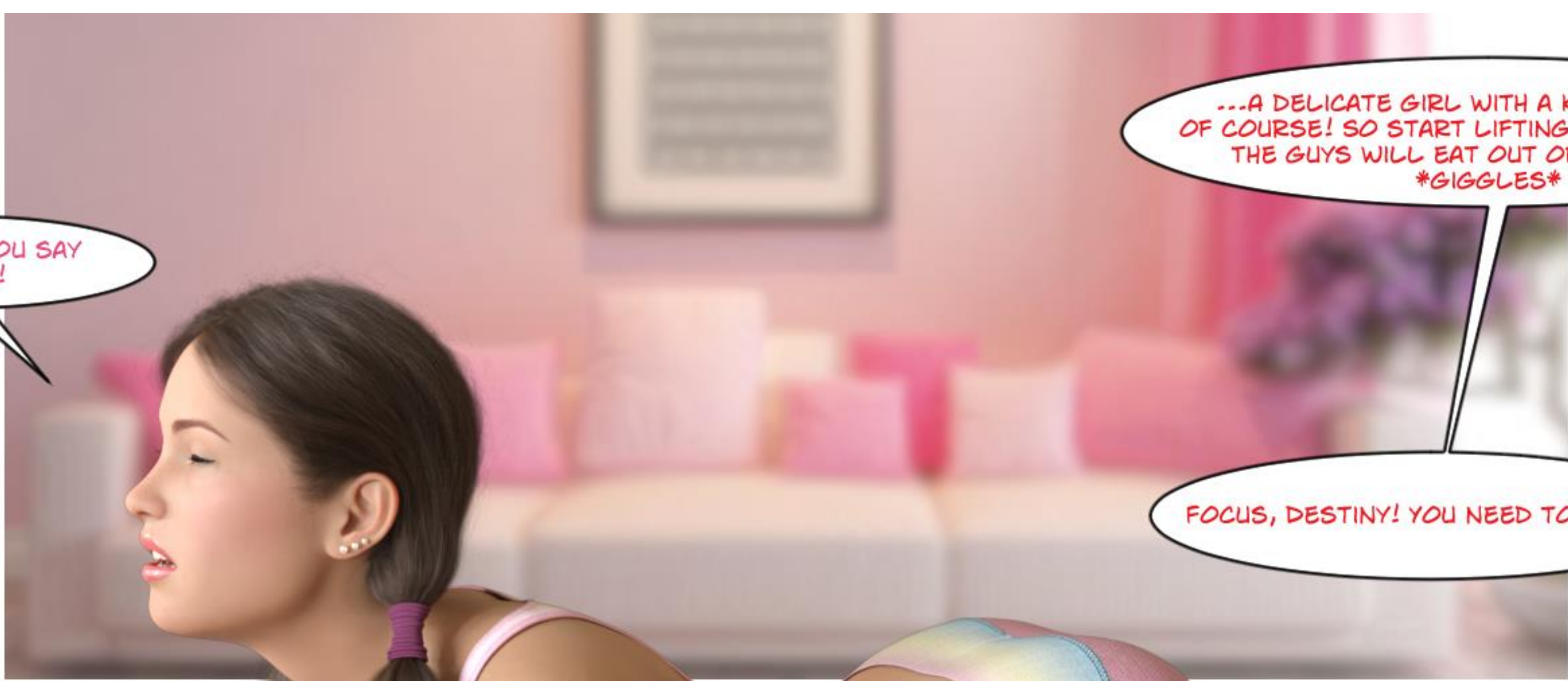




...IT MAKES YOU FEEL CONFIDENT,
PROUD OF YOURSELF.

YOU KNOW WHAT? I WOULD HAVE
A LOT MORE ENERGY TO WORK OUT
IF YOU WEREN'T FORCING ME EAT
ONLY SALAD EVERY MEAL!

OH, BUT YOUR DIET IS ALSO VERY
IMPORTANT TO YOU. YOUR BODY
WILL GET USED TO IT. YOU'RE NOT
SUPPOSED TO BE STRONG, AFTER ALL.
YOU'RE A GIRLY, DELICATE GIRL...



WAIT... DID YOU SAY GUYS?!

...A DELICATE GIRL WITH A KILLER BOOTY, OF COURSE! SO START LIFTING THAT LEG, GIRL! THE GUYS WILL EAT OUT OF YOUR HAND! *GIGGLES*

FOCUS, DESTINY! YOU NEED TO FOCUS!



YOU'RE GETTING THE HANG OF YOUR NEW HEELS, DEE. FABULOUS! NOW TELL ME, GIRL, WHY DO YOU LIKE THOSE SHOES SO MUCH?

ANYTHING ELSE? AND YOU REALLY SHOULD SOUND A LITTLE MORE THRILLED, DARLING. IT'S ALMOST LIKE YOU DON'T LIKE YOUR SHOES FOR REAL.

I SEE... WHAT ABOUT YOUR SKIRT?



UMM... 'COS THEY HELP ME WALK IN AN GRACEFUL AND FEMININE WAY?

W-WELL... I TOTALLY LOVE HOW LONG AND SLENDER THESE HEELS MAKE MY LEGS LOOK! BESIDES, THEY ARE, LIKE, SO ADORABLE!

GOSH, THIS SKIRT IS JUST SO FREAKING LOVELY! AND WITH THESE HEELS, IT WOULD BE A CRIME NOT TO SHOW SOME SKIN, RIGHT? NOT TO MENTION IT'S A PINK SKIRT! DO I NEED TO SAY SOMETHING ELSE? I JUST LOOOVE PINK!

MAN, THIS IS SO HUMILIATING! I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING SO MUCH CRAP!

NOW LET'S SIT DOWN, SHALL WE?
AS FAR AS I CAN TELL, YOU'RE THE
KIND OF GIRL WHO ALWAYS SIT WITH
THE LEGS CLOSE TOGETHER, EVEN
WHEN WEARING PANTS, WHICH DOESN'T
HAPPEN SO OFTEN. YOU ALSO LOVE
CROSSING YOUR LEGS ELEGANTLY,
DON'T YOU?



oooooooooooo

SARA WILL OWE ME BIG TIME
FOR ALL THIS! JUST LOOK AT ME.
A ROCKER GUY PRETENDING TO BE
SOME KIND OF STUPID VALLEY GIRL!
WHAT WOULD MY FRIENDS SAY?



WHY DON'T WE TALK ABOUT YOUR HOBBIES? WHAT DO YOU LIKE TO DO IN YOUR FREE TIME, DEE?

TIME TO SAY MORE BULLSHIT... THIS ROLEPLAY IDEA IS SO FUCKED UP! SARA IS TRULY ACTING AS IF I WERE JUST A SILLY ROOMMATE!

DEE, HONEY, IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG? I REMEMBER YOU USED TO MOVE YOUR HANDS WHENEVER YOU SPOKE. THAT WAS LIKE YOUR TRADEMARK.

W-WELL, I ENJOY...

YEAH, THIS IS MORE LIKE YOU, GIRLIE. GOSH, YOU CAN BE SUCH A AIRHEAD SOMETIMES! HOW CAN YOU FORGET ABOUT THINGS LIKE THAT? IT'S LIKE YOU'RE FORGETTING WHO YOU ARE! MAYBE YOU WERE DAYDREAMING ABOUT A CRUSH OR SOMETHING... DO YOU HAVE YOUR EYE ON SOME HOT STUD?

RELAX, DEE, I'M JUST TEASING YOU. THERE'S NO NEED TO GET YOUR PANTIES IN A BUNCH! YOU GET FLUSTERED SO EASILY... HOW CUTE! I JUST CAN'T HELP IT!

L-LIKE THIS?

SARA?! WHAT ARE YOU...





I... I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE YOU MADE ME GO OUT DRESSED LIKE THIS, SARA. IT WAS, LIKE, SOO TERRIFYING!

TOTALLY! I MEAN... NO... I DON'T KNOW... ARGH, YOU'RE MAKING ME CONFUSED, SARA!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, DEE. I THINK YOU LOOK VERY FASHIONABLE. YOU LOVE LOOKING FASHIONABLE, DON'T YOU?

DON'T BLAME ME, GIRL. IT SEMMS YOU GET CONFUSED PRETTY MUCH ALL THE TIME!

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red spaghetti-strap top and red heart-shaped earrings, is shown from the chest up. She has a serious expression. Her left arm is raised, showing two gold bangles. The background is a blurred indoor setting. Five speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text in red and black. The speech bubbles are connected to the woman by thin black lines.

ANYWAY, I THINK IT'S TIME FOR US
TO STEP UP OUR GAME.

DO YOU REMEMBER THAT GUY AT
THE ICE CREAM SHOP? I THINK
HE 'FIGURED YOU OUT'.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, DEE?
WEREN'T YOU THE KIND OF GIRL
WHO NEVER SAYS BAD WORDS?
SEE, THIS IS EXACTLY THE PROBLEM.
YOU'RE NOT TAKING THIS AS
SERIOUSLY AS YOU SHOULD.
THIS ISN'T A ROLE OR SOMETHING.
YOU ARE DESTINY. WHY WOULD
YOU THINK OR ACT LIKE SOMEONE
ELSE? THIS MAKES NO SENSE
AT ALL.

W-WHAT YOU MEAN?

FUCK! ARE YOU SAYING THAT
HE REALIZED THAT I AM...

AT NIGHT...

LISTEN, SARA... DON'T YOU THINK THIS IS GOING A LITTLE TOO FAR? I MEAN, WHY DO I NEED TO SLEEP IN LINGERIE? IT'S NOT LIKE SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T KNOW BETTER WILL SEE ME IN BED.

THAT'S NOT THE POINT HERE, DEE, HONEY. YOU ARE A GIRLY GIRL WHO LOVES LINGERIE. THE ONLY THING YOU LIKE MORE THAN LINGERIE IS A PRETTY PAIR OF HEELS... AND MAYBE SKIRTS AND MAKEUP... BUT LINGERIE IS CERTAINLY UP THERE.

YOU SLEEP IN LINGERIE EVEN WHEN YOU'RE ALONE BECAUSE IT MAKES YOU LOOK SO BEAUTIFUL AND IT FEELS SO GOOD...






I MEAN, JUST RUB ONE LEG AGAINST
THE OTHER. DOESN'T IT FEEL
WONDERFUL?

YOU'RE LYING, DEE, AND YOU'RE SUCH A BAD
LIAR! WHAT GIRL DOESN'T LOVE THE FEEL OF
NYLONS? YOU ARE SHIVERING ALL OVER!
JUST IMAGINE FEELING IT ALL NIGHT...
EVERY. SINGLE. NIGHT!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE...
GASP
...TALKING ABOUT!



SAY WHAT YOU WANT,
BUT THIS THONG IS A
PAIN IN THE ASS...
LITERALLY!

WHAT DID WE TALK ABOUT BAD
WORDS, DEE? AND YOU SEEM
CONFUSED AGAIN, DARLING. YOU
LOVE THONGS 'DEEPLY', IF YOU KNOW
WHAT I MEAN. THEY MAKE YOU FEEL
SO SASSY AND FEMININE. YOU JUST
CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF THEM.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red lace dress and red heels, stands in a room with a pink background. She has a thought bubble above her head.

LOOK IN THE MIRROR, HONEY. THAT'S WHAT I WAS TALKING ABOUT. SEE HOW BEAUTIFUL AND SEXY YOU LOOK? SAY AFTER ME, "I LOVE LOOKING PRETTY AND SEXY".

JUST SAY IT, DEE!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT WOULD MAKE YOU EVEN PRETTIER SEXIER, DEE? A MAKEOVER!

EXACTLY! LET'S FACE IT, GIRL. YOUR CURRENT LOOK IS A BIT BORING FOR SOMEONE LIKE YOU. BESIDES, YOU DON'T WANT WHAT HAPPENED EARLIER TODAY TO HAPPEN AGAIN, RIGHT? YOU WERE LUCKY WE WERE FAR FROM CAMPUS. BUT WHAT IF NEXT TIME YOU BUMP INTO SOMEONE CLOSER TO YOU?

WAIT... WHAT?!

I... I LOVE LOOKING PRETTY AND SEXY.

GOSH, I CAN'T BELIEVE I AM SAYING THIS! SARA TRULY IS PUSHING ME HARD, BUT I PROMISED HER THAT I WOULD HELP... I TOTALLY DID! I JUST CAN'T WAIT FOR HER PARENTS TO COME AND GO AWAY SO I CAN PUT AN END TO THIS CRAZYNES! THEN SHE'LL HAVE TO DO WHATEVER I ASK HER. THAT'S FOR SURE!

M-MAKEOVER?!

GEE, SHE'S TOTALLY RIGHT! IT WOULD BE TERRIBLE IF ANY FRIEND OF MINE RECOGNIZED ME IN FEMME! BUT IS GETTING EVEN GIRLIER REALLY A GOOD IDEA, DESTINY? THE SPRING BREAK IS ALMOST OVER. WAIT... WHAT DID I CALL MYSELF?! DEREK! MY NAME IS DEREK!



A FEW DAYS LATER, AT THE SALON...

HELLO, DARLING! SARA TOLD ME YOU WANT A MAKEOVER. WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND?

I GET IT. YOU'RE AFRAID OF NOT PASSING AS A FEMALE, AREN'T YOU?


CALM DOWN, DARLING. YES, I KNOW, BUT ONLY BECAUSE SARA TOLD ME EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU. SHE'S A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE, YOU SEE. I THINK THIS IS SO SWEET OF HER TO SUPPORT YOU IN YOUR TRANSITION!

UMM... I'M NOT SURE... SOMETHING TO MAKE ME LOOK TOTALLY GIRLY, I GUESS? I M-MEAN...

W-WAIT... DO YOU KNOW?

T-TRANSITION?!





OH, YOU LOOK SO STUNNING ALREADY!
WHAT DID I TELL YOU? A LITTLE TANNING,
FACIAL HARMONIZATION AND LIP FILLERS
AND YOU LOOK MUCH MORE FEMININE,
JUST LIKE YOU ASKED ME!

I KNOW, RIGHT? I SEE YOU'RE SO
THRILLED YOU CAN BARELY SPEAK!
THIS WILL DO WONDERS FOR YOUR
SELF-ESTEEM, HONEY. NO ONE WILL
SEE ANYTHING BUT A GORGEOUS WOMAN
WHEN LOOKING AT YOU. HONESTLY, YOU
ALREADY WERE SO GIRLISH BEFORE,
BUT NOW... WOW!

DON'T WORRY YOUR PRETTY
LITTLE HEAD ABOUT IT, DESTINY!
WE CAN ALWAYS DO SOME
RETOUCHING WORK TO ENSURE
YOU WON'T THINK OF YOURSELF
AS A GUY EVER AGAIN, EVEN
IF YOU WANTED TO!
GIGGLES

OH MY...

C-CINTIA, THESE PROCEDURES ARE
REVERSIBLE, RIGHT?

YOUR MAKEUP AND NAILS ARE DONE,
DARLING! THE GREEN CONTACTS SUIT
YOUR NEW IMAGE SUPERBLY!
I KNOW A DOCTOR WHO CAN CHANGE
YOUR EYE COLOR PERMANENTLY IF
YOU'RE INTERESTED. I THINK THIS
WOULD BE PERFECT FOR A
BLONDIE LIKE YOU...

B-BLONDIE?!





NOW YOU CAN SEE THE COMPLETE LOOK DESTINY!
MODESTY ASIDE, I THINK ME AND MY GIRLS HAVE
OUTDONE OURSELVES, DON'T YOU AGREE?
YOU DEFINITELY LOOK "TOTALLY GIRLY",
JUST LIKE YOU WANTED SO BADLY!

NO NEED TO THANK ME, DARLING. LET ME
TELL YOU A SECRET. I AM A TRANS WOMAN,
AS WELL.

YES, WHICH MEANS I'M ALWAYS EAGER TO
HELPING OTHER GALS IN TRANSITION.
WHEN SARA TOLD ME ABOUT YOU, I OFFERED
MY SERVICES FOR FREE. YOU DON'T OWE ME
ANYTHING, SWEETIE! OH, AND I ALSO KNOW
ANOTHER TRICK OR TWO TO MAKE YOU FEEL
EVEN MORE LIKE A WOMAN. OPEN
YOUR MOUTH, DESTINY...


OH MY GOSH! I... I JUST
DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY...

ARE YOU?!

COUGH
WHAT HAVE YOU
COUGH



TRY NOT TO SPEAK FOR A MOMENT OR YOU'LL HURT YOURSELF, HONEY. LET THE SPRAY DO ITS MAGIC. NOW WE NEED TO GET YOU DRESSED. SARA LEFT AN OUTFIT FOR YOU, AND SHE WILL BE ARRIVING ANY MINUTE NOW. LOOKS LIKE THIS WILL BE A SPECIAL NIGHT! AND I STILL HAVE SOME SURPRISES FOR YOU...

A woman with long, slender legs is shown from the waist down. She is wearing a red thong and red high-heeled shoes with gold stiletto heels and gold straps with studs. She is standing in a salon or spa setting, with a blurred background showing a white chair and a wooden floor. The scene is overlaid with comic-style speech bubbles.

I TOLD YOU! THIS PROSTHETIC VAGINA IS AMAZING, ISN'T IT? I SEE YOU'RE A "THONG GIRL". NOW YOUR UNDERWEAR WILL FIT MUCH BETTER! I USED TO WEAR A PROSTHESIS LIKE THIS DURING MY TRANSITION, AS WELL...

...UNFORTUNATELY, THIS IS NOT FUNCTIONAL, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN. BUT YOU'LL BE ABLE TO PEE AND SHOWER WEARING IT WITHOUT NEEDING TO TOUCH OR EVEN SEE YOUR UNWANTED PARTS. I APPLIED A SPECIAL GLUE TO KEEP IT FIRMLY ATTACHED TO YOUR BODY. I DON'T HAVE SOLVENT HERE RIGHT NOW, BUT I DON'T THINK THAT'S A PROBLEM, RIGHT?

WHAT DID I TELL YOU ABOUT NOT SPEAKING FOR A MOMENT HONEY? AS I WAS SAYING, I'LL GIVE YOU THE SOLVENT ON YOUR NEXT SALON TRIP. YOU'LL NEED TO HAVE THE PROSTHESIS REMOVED FROM TIME TO TIME TO CLEAN YOURSELF.

HUMPH?!



STOP SQUIRMING SO MUCH, DESTINY. YOU DON'T WANT YOUR BOOBS TO BE CROOKED, DO YOU? THERE, NOW THEY ARE ATTACHED TO YOU, TOO! SEE? WITH A LITTLE BIT OF MAKEUP, THESE BREAST FORMS LOOK SO REAL! THEY ARE OF A MUCH HIGHER QUALITY THAN WHAT YOU WERE USING BEFORE.

IN THE FUTURE, WHEN YOU GET YOUR BOOB JOB DONE, YOU CAN CHOOSE A MUCH BIGGER SIZE IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT. I KNOW SOME AMAZING PLASTIC SURGEONS IN CASE YOU DON'T HAVE ANY PROFESSIONAL IN MIND YET!

A woman with white hair is shown from the back, wearing a dark purple lace corset over a pink bikini top and bottom. She is also wearing pink high-heeled shoes with gold studded straps. She is adjusting the corset. The background is a blurred city street.

NOW LET ME TIGHTEN YOUR CORSET A LITTLE MORE.

YOU SHOULD START LISTENING TO ME, GIRL. IF YOU KEEP TALKING SO MUCH, YOU'LL DAMAGE YOUR VOCAL CORDS. TAKE A DEEP BREATH!

ALL DONE! YOUR BODY LOOKS MUCH MORE GRACEFUL AND FEMININE NOW. WHAT GIRL DOESN'T LOVE HAVING A SLIM, DELICATE WAIST, RIGHT? I HID THE LACES UNDER A STRIP OF VELCRO SO THEY WON'T BE VISIBLE THROUGH YOUR DRESS. THE DOWNSIDE IS THAT I DOUBT YOU'LL BE ABLE TO GET THE CORSET OFF YOURSELF, ESPECIALLY CONSIDERING HOW TIGHT IT IS. BUT I'M SURE SARA WILL BE HAPPY TO HELP YOU OUT LATER, RIGHT? SHE IS SUCH A SUPPORTIVE FRIEND!

I KNOW CORSETS CAN BE A BIT UNCOMFORTABLE AT FIRST, BUT TRUST ME, THEY'RE TOTALLY WORTH IT! I ADVISE YOU TO WEAR ONE PRETTY MUCH ALL THE TIME FOR NOW, EXCEPT WHEN YOU ARE WORKING OUT OR WEARING A TOP CROPPED, OF COURSE. YOU'LL SEE HOW LOVELY AND SEXY YOUR WAISTLINE WILL LOOK IN NO TIME!

WAIT!
COUGH

OUCH!



AHEM WHAT HAVE YOU...
COUGH GOSH, THIS IS
STILL HURTING A LOT!

OKAY, I THINK WE'VE WAITED
LONG ENOUGH. YOU CAN
SPEAK NOW.

THAT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE SPEAKING
"WRONG". YOU SEE, THAT SPRAY ISN'T
GOING TO MIRACULOUSLY MAKE YOU
SOUND SWEET AND FEMININE. IT'D BE
FANTASTIC IF SOMETHING LIKE THIS
EXISTED, BUT THAT'S NOT THE CASE.

WHAT THE SPRAY DOES IS CONDITION
YOU TO SPEAK "THE RIGHT WAY". IT'LL BE
PAINFUL FOR YOU TO TALK UNLESS YOU
USE A MUCH HIGHER, SOFTER REGISTER.

WHAT?! OUCH! OH M-MY
GOSH, HOW LONG WILL
IT TAKE FOR THIS TO
WEAR OFF?

AGAIN, DON'T WORRY YOUR PRETTY
LITTLE HEAD ABOUT IT! WE CAN
ALWAYS REAPPLY THE SPRAY UNTIL
YOU'RE UNABLE TO SPEAK IN ANY
OTHER WAY. NOW IT'S TIME TO GET
YOU INTO YOUR PRETTY DRESS!

TAKE A LOOK IN THE MIRROR, SWEETIE.
SEE THAT HOT GIRL? THAT'S YOU!
THE GUYS WON'T BE ABLE TO TAKE THEIR
EYES OFF YOU!



SHE'S, LIKE, SOO RIGHT! YOU'RE
TOTALLY SCREWED,
DESTINY!

HEY, CINTIA, I'M BACK! I CAN HARDLY WAIT
TO SEE HOW DEE LOOKS! WAIT, DON'T TELL
ME THAT THIS SEXY BLONDIE IS DESTINY?!
OH MY...

SOMETIME LATER IN A BAR...

THIS HAS GONE WAY TOO FAR, SARA!
LOOK WHAT THOSE INSANE WOMEN
HAVE DONE TO ME!

NO, YOU'RE NOT LISTENING TO
WHAT I'M SAYING! I'M, LIKE,
TOTALLY MAD, OKAY?


THIS *COUGH COUGH* THIS IS CINTHIA'S
FAULT! THAT CRAZY BITCH SPRAYED
SOMETHING DOWN MY THROAT AND...

NOW, NOW CALM DOWN, DEE, HONEY!
I THINK THEY DID A SUPERB JOB!
YOUR NEW LOOK IS JUST PERFECT
FOR A GIRLY GIRL LIKE YOU!

REALLY? YOU DON'T SOUND
THAT UPSET, GIRL.

HEY BABE! WOULD YOU
LIKE TO DANCE?




A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is sitting at a dark wooden bar. She is wearing a bright pink, off-the-shoulder, form-fitting dress with a ruffled neckline. She is holding a pink cocktail in a martini glass with a cherry and a lime wedge garnish. She has red nail polish and is wearing several gold and silver bracelets on her left wrist. The background is a blurred bar scene with purple and blue lights. There are four speech bubbles around her, containing text in red capital letters.

A-ARE YOU TALKING
TO ME?

WAIT... WHAT?!!

OF COURSE HE'S TALKING TO YOU, DEE,
AND HOW LUCKY YOU ARE! WEREN'T YOU
SAYING A MINUTE AGO HOW CUTE YOU
THOUGHT OUR FRIEND HERE WAS WHEN
YOU SAW HIM HEADING TOWARDS
THE BAR?

DON'T MIND HER, MISTER. MY LOVELY
FRIEND DEE CAN BE A LITTLE SLOW AND
SHY SOMETIMES, ESPECIALLY WHEN SHE
FINDS SOMEONE ATTRACTIVE. WHAT ARE
YOU WAITING FOR, GIRL? GO WITH HIM!



I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU MADE ME DANCE WITH THAT GUY. HE TRIED TO KISS ME, SARA! LIKE, FOR REAL!

WHATEVER. I JUST WANT TO GO HOME, OKAY?

WHY?!

YOU'RE BEING A DRAMA QUEEN AGAIN, DEE. HE JUST TRIED TO GIVE YOU A LITTLE PECK ON THE CHEEK AND YOU FREAKED OUT! DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE OVERREACTING?

SIGH FINE, BUT WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE CONVERSATION ABOUT IT LATER. AND BEFORE WE GO, YOU SHOULD TAKE SOME SELFIES.

WHAT YOU MEAN "WHY"? YOU ALWAYS TAKE SELFIES WHEREVER YOU GO. GET YOUR PHONE IN YOUR PURSE.

B-BUT THAT'S NOT
MY PHONE!

IT IS NOW, HONEY! SEE WHAT
A WONDERFUL ROOMIE I AM?
I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU WANTED
A PINK PHONE, SO I BOUGHT
YOU ONE WHILE YOU WERE IN
THE SALON. THIS ALREADY HAS ALL
THE MUSIC AND APPS YOU NEED.
I'VE DOWNLOADED EVERYTHING
FOR YOU.





YEAH THAT'S A LOVELY POSE...
TAKING SELFIES IS JUST SO YOU,
ISN'T IT? THAT'S WHY YOU TAKE
DOZENS OF THEM EVERY DAY.

DOZENS?!

FOCUS, DEE! OH, GIRL, THOSE
SEXY LIPS OF YOURS ARE JUST
PERFECT FOR MAKING DUCK FACE!

A 3D-rendered woman with long, wavy, light-colored hair is taking a selfie. She is wearing a bright pink, ruffled, off-the-shoulder top. Her right hand holds a pink smartphone, and her left hand is near her face. She has red nail polish and is wearing several gold rings and multiple colorful bangles on her left wrist. The background is a blurred nightclub scene with purple and blue lights.

NOW BLOW A KISS TO THE CAMERA.
YES, THIS WILL BE PERFECT FOR
THE PROFILE PICTURE OF YOUR NEW
INSTAGRAM ACCOUNT, DARLING!

WAIT... DID YOU SAY NEW
INSTAGRAM ACCOUNT?

A FEW DAYS LATER...

C'MON, SARA, YOU TOTALLY NEED TO HELP ME GET RID OF THESE FAKE BOOBS AND PUSSY. GOSH, THEY ARE DRIVING CRAZY!

YOU KEEP SAYING WEIRD STUFF, DEE. SEEMS LIKE YOU'RE VERY CONFUSED ABOUT WHO YOU REALLY ARE THESE DAYS. REMEMBER YOU LOVE YOUR PRETTY PUSSY AND HOT BOOBS. IF ANYTHING, YOU JUST WISH THEY WERE BIGGER SO THEY WOULD LOOK EVEN MORE TEMPTING WHEN YOU WEAR LOW-CUT TOPS.





NOW LISTEN, I HAVE A DEAL FOR YOU. I'LL GIVE YOU A DAY OFF FROM YOUR WAIST TRAINING IF YOU...

GOSH, I'LL DO ANYTHING NOT TO WEAR THE CORSET TODAY!

GAME? WHAT GAME?

THAT'S GOOD TO HEAR BECAUSE I WANT YOU TO PLAY A LITTLE GAME.

SOMETHING TO HELP YOU GET TO KNOW YOUR TRUE SELF A LITTLE BETTER...


SARA, WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I'M A MAN, AND I'M NOT GAY!

TAKE A LOOK AT THIS PHOTO. THIS IS HENRY CAVILL, AS YOU SURELY KNOW. HE'S PRETTY HOT, ISN'T HE?

YOU'RE CERTAINLY NOT GAY, SWEETIE. BUT ABOUT BEING A MAN... REALLY? YOU'RE WEARING YOUR LACE NIGHTIE, THONG AND STOCKINGS... WITH YOUR LOVELY BOOBS GOING UP AND DOWN NONSTOP... CAN YOU PICTURE SOMEONE LIKE CAVILL IN YOUR PLACE?, HE DEFINITELY IS A MAN, WITH MUSCLES EVERYWHERE, HIS MANLY FACE AND DEEP VOICE. DO YOU THINK YOU LOOK EVEN A BIT LIKE HIM, DEE?

N-NO, BUT...





THAT'S OKAY, DEAR. I'M GLAD YOU UNDERSTAND AND AGREE THAT IT WOULD BE RIDICULOUS TO THINK OF YOU AS A MAN. A SWEET LITTLE THING LIKE YOU IS ANYTHING BUT A MAN! AND, AS YOU POINTED OUT YOURSELF, YOU'RE NOT GAY, WHICH MEANS YOU ARE INTO GUYS AND GUYS ONLY!

LET ME FINISH, DARLING. AFTER THE BAR INCIDENT THE OTHER NIGHT, I STARTED TO GET WORRIED ABOUT WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN WHEN MY PARENTS ARE HERE. I CAN'T HAVE YOU ACTING LIKE A SCARED KITTEN IF MOM ASKS IF YOU HAVE A BOYFRIEND OR SOMETHING. THAT WOULD BE TOO SUSPICIOUS. SO IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO STOP BEING SO SHY AND START OPENING UP MORE ABOUT YOUR FEELINGS. WE'RE ALL GIRLS HERE AND I'M YOUR FRIEND, AFTER ALL.

S-SARA, I...



I WANT YOU TO LOOK AT THIS PHOTO AND NAME THREE TRAITS THAT MAKE HIM SO HOT AND ATTRACTIVE. YOU BETTER GET STARTED OR I'LL GET THE CORSET!

REALLY? DON'T BE SO LAME, DEE. YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN THIS. I WANT SOME EMOTION IN YOUR WORDS. I WANT TO UNDERSTAND WHY YOUR PANTIES GET WET WHEN YOU FANTASIZE ABOUT HIM!

UMM... HE HAS A NICE FACE AND STRONG ARMS AND...

W-WELL, I THINK IT WOULD BE TOTALLY WONDERFUL TO BE HELD IN THOSE STRONG ARMS... I WOULD FEEL, LIKE, SO SAFE AND SECURE...
BLUSHING

AND HIS FACE... GOSH, HE'S JUST SO MANLY AND HANDSOME... IF HE SMILED AT ME, I WOULD SURELY FEEL MY LEGS TREMBLING... AND... AND... I GUESS I WOULD LOVE TO RUN MY HANDS ACROSS HIS LARGE, MUSCULAR CHEST? YEAH, IT WOULD MAKE ME, LIKE, SO EXCITED AND STUFF...



UMM... I GUESS SHE'S HOT, AS WELL?

THAT'S BETTER, DEE, BUT YOU STILL NEED TO SOUND MORE NATURAL. WE'LL WORK ON IT. NOW I WANT YOU TO LOOK AT THIS OTHER PHOTO. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

REALLY, GIRL? WHY WOULD YOU FIND HER HOT IF YOU SAID YOURSELF THAT YOU'RE NOT INTO WOMEN? WHEN YOU LOOK AT ANOTHER FEMALE, THE FIRST THING THAT SHOULD CATCH YOUR EYE IS HER OUTFIT, AND THEN HER MAKEUP AND HAIR AND NAILS... LATER, YOU CAN EVEN CHECK HER BODY, BUT ONLY TO COMPARE IT TO YOURS. WHEN YOU LOOK AT MEN, ON THE OTHER HAND, IT'S ALL ABOUT HOW ATTRACTIVE THEY ARE. WE CAN PRACTICE IT ALL DAY LONG IF NECESSARY... IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO STOP GETTING CONFUSED ABOUT THIS KIND OF THING, DOLL.

SIGH TIME TO WORK ON MY HAIR AND MAKEUP.


I BETTER GET THIS RIGHT THIS TIME AROUND OR SARA IS GOING TO MAKE ME START ALL OVER AGAIN FOR THE HUNDRETH TIME ONLY TODAY!



A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is sitting on a bed, applying makeup. She is wearing a pink lace bodysuit and white lace stockings. She is holding a makeup brush to her face and a compact mirror in her other hand. The background shows a bedroom with a pink sofa and a vase of purple flowers. There are two thought bubbles: one in the top left and one in the bottom right.

BUT WHY DO I KEEP LETTING
SARA BOSS ME AROUND LIKE THIS?
WHY AM I WEARING LINGERIE
AND PUTTING MAKEUP ON MY FACE
LIKE A SUBMISSIVE SILLY GIRL?

SHOULDN'T I TELL HER ENOUGH
IS ENOUGH? I'M A MAN,
AFTER ALL.... RIGHT?



BUT I... I CAN'T GIVE UP
NOW. I PROMISED
I WOULD HELP.

PLUS, SARA IS THE HOTTEST CHICK
I'VE EVER DATED... I REALLY
LIKE HER. WOULDN'T IT BE, LIKE,
TOTALLY STUPID TO END OUR
RELATIONSHIP JUST BECAUSE
SHE ASKED ME TO WEAR
SKIRTS FOR A FEW DAYS?
THINK, DESTINY!

SURE, SHE'S BEEN ASKING ME TO DO A LOT MORE THAN JUST WEARING SKIRTS, AND I KNOW HOW CRAZY AND DEMANDING SARA CAN BE WHEN SHE GETS AN IDEA IN HER HEAD, BUT I TOTALLY THINK I CAN HANDLE IT.



JUST ONE MORE WEEK AND HER PARENTS WILL BE HERE. BEFORE I KNOW IT, I'LL BE WEARING PANTS AGAIN.



AND IT'S NOT LIKE THIS STUPID
ROLEPLAY THING WERE HAVING
ANY EFFECT ON ME, RIGHT?

OF COURSE NOT! IT DOESN'T MATTER
HOW MANY PICS OF HOT GUYS SARA
SHOWS YOU OR HOW MANY CUTE HEELS
SHE MAKES YOU WEAR. YOU'RE STILL THE
SAME PERSON YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN,
GIRL!





OMG, I THINK I FINALLY MADE IT!
MY MAKEUP LOOKS IDENTICAL TO
THAT OF SCARLETT JOHANSSON!

GOSH, I AM, LIKE, SOOO PROUD
OF MYSELF! WHERE'S MY PHONE?
AFTER ALL THIS HARD WORK,
I TOTALLY NEED TO TAKE
A SELFIE!

A WEEK LATER...



MOM, DAD... PLEASE MEET DESTINY,
MY LOVELY ROOMMATE!



HI! N-NICE TO MEET YOU,
MR. AND MRS. WARD!

STEVE? W-WHO IS STEVE,
MRS. WARD?

OF COURSE I TALKED ABOUT STEVE, MOM.
BUT LIKE I TOLD YOU, DEE CAN BE SUCH
A DITZY GIRL SOMETIMES! SHE KEEPS
FORGETTING THINGS AND GETTING CONFUSED.
THAT'S NOT HER FAULT, THOUGH. SHE JUST
CAN'T HELP IT, BUT SHE'S A GOOD GIRL.

OUR PLEASURE, SWEETIE! YOU'RE
SO BEAUTIFUL... JUST LIKE A DOLL!
IT'S A SHAME STEVE DIDN'T COME
WITH US.

OH, SARA DIDN'T MENTION HER BROTHER
TO YOU? WHAT A BAD SISTER YOU ARE, SARA!

I'M SURE SHE IS. WHO KNOWS, MAYBE STEVE
WILL ALSO HAVE THE CHANCE TO MEET YOU IN
THE FUTURE, DESTINY, HONEY. IN ANY CASE,
WE WERE REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO FINALLY
SEEING YOU IN PERSON. SARA TOLD US ALL
ABOUT YOU!

ABOUT TWO WEEKS LATER...


NOW HOW ABOUT A BIG SMILE SO I CAN TAKE A PIC OF YOU, DEE? DON'T BE SHY. I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU LIKE TAKING PICS, HONEY.

L-LIKE THIS, MRS. WARD?



GOSH, THIS WOMAN HAS BEEN TREATING ME LIKE HER LIVING BARBIE DOLL THE WHOLE FREAKING TIME SINCE SHE ARRIVED! IT'S, LIKE, SOO ANNOYING!

PERFECT, SWEETIE! SO, DID YOU ENJOY OUR LITTLE SHOPPING TRIP?



MRS. WARD, YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I LOVE YOUR COMPANY SO THIS AFTERNOON WAS, LIKE, TOTALLY AWESOME! BUT I JUST CAN'T ACCEPT ALL THE GIFTS YOU BOUGHT FOR ME. THIS IS TOO MUCH, MA'AM! I DON'T WANT TO LOOK LIKE A FREELoader. I WILL RETURN THE PURCHASES.

NONSENSE, DEE! I'LL BE VERY OFFENDED IF YOU DON'T ACCEPT THE GIFTS. IT WAS THE LEAST I COULD DO AFTER HOW WELL YOU WELCOMED ME. YOU HAVE BEEN LIKE A SECOND DAUGHTER TO ME THESE PAST FEW DAYS.

A-ALRIGHT THEN, MRS. WARD. I... UMM... AM GOING TO MISS YOU SO MUCH WHEN YOU AND MR. WARD GO BACK HOME ON MONDAY.




IN THIS CASE, I HAVE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU. CHARLES AND I DECIDED TO STAY A LITTLE LONGER.

I DON'T KNOW FOR SURE, BUT AT LEAST SIX MONTHS, I WOULD SAY. CHARLES STILL HAS BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF AROUND HERE, AND IT'S BEEN GREAT BEING AROUND YOU GIRLS.

OF COURSE WE WON'T BE LIVING WITH YOU TWO, BUT WE'VE FOUND A NICE APARTMENT JUST A FEW BLOCKS AWAY, SO WE CAN SEE EACH OTHER ALL THE TIME. I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING BEFORE BECAUSE I WANTED TO MAKE A SURPRISE. SO WHAT YOU SAY, DEE, HONEY?

OH R-REALLY? HOW LONGER, MRS. WARD?

OH MY GOSH! SIX MONTHS?!! YOU ARE, LIKE, MORE SCREWED THAN EVER, DESTINY!



THERE'S NO WAY I CAN KEEP DOING THIS FOR SIX MONTHS, SARA! WE TOTALLY NEED TO THINK OF SOME WAY OUT OF IT!

SO WHAT? WHY ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT THIS RIGHT NOW? I HATE THESE PROSTHESES! THEY'VE BEEN GLUED TO MY BODY FOR, LIKE, FOREVER! GOSH, WHAT I'M SAYING IS THAT I WANT TO BE A MAN AGAIN, OKAY?

WHAT?! WHY NOT?


UMM... I GUESS SO? BUT EVEN THOUGH I TRULY AM HAVING TROUBLE PAYING MY TUITION, I MENTIONED IT JUST AS AN EXCUSE, YOU KNOW? SO SHE WOULDN'T FORCE ME TO WASTE SO MUCH MONEY ON DRESSES AND SKIRTS!

I DON'T THINK YOU UNDERSTAND THE REAL ISSUE HERE, DEE. ONE OF YOUR BOOBS NEARLY FELL OFF IN FRONT OF MY MOM TODAY...

LISTEN, DOLL, I'M SORRY BUT THIS IS NOT POSSIBLE FOR NOW.

YOU TOLD MY MOM YOU WERE HAVING TROUBLE WITH YOUR COLLEGE TUITION, DIDN'T YOU?

THEN LET ME TELL YOU WHAT YOUR LITTLE EXCUSE DID. MY MOM WAS SO WORRIED ABOUT YOUR SITUATION THAT SHE DECIDED TO PAY YOUR TUITION FOR THE ENTIRE YEAR.



SHE DID WHAT?! B-BUT HOW IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE? I MEAN, I'M NOT ENROLLED IN COLLEGE AS DESTINY!

YOU'RE WRONG, DARLING. I KNOW MOM AND DAD VERY WELL. THEY WOULD CERTAINLY DO SOME RESEARCH ON YOU. SO, BEFORE THEY ARRIVED, I ASKED AN IT GUY FOR A FAVOR... NOW YOU'RE REGISTERED IN COLLEGE AS DESTINY ANNE COX, A FEMALE STUDEND.

OH MY GOSH! SARA, YOU HAD NO RIGHT TO...

WHAT'S DONE IS DONE, DEE! I KNOW I SCREWED UP, BUT YOU ALSO CONTRIBUTED TO THIS SITUATION WHEN YOU DECIDED TO TALK TO MOM ABOUT YOUR FINANCIAL ISSUES. SHE LOVES YOU AND EVERYTHING THESE DAYS, BUT SHE'LL BECOME YOUR WORST ENEMY IF SHE FINDS OUT YOU'VE FOOLED HER ABOUT WHO YOU REALLY ARE.

AND TRUST ME, YOU DON'T WANT TO HAVE MY MOM AS AN ENEMY... SHE'LL MAKE YOUR LIFE HELL! YOU DON'T WANT TO BE SUED FOR FRAUD, DO YOU?



N-NO, BUT...

W-WAIT... I NEVER SAID THAT...

D-DOCTOR? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

IT'S SETTLED THEN! DESTINY IS HERE TO STAY, AT LEAST FOR NOW. I'M GLAD YOU AGREE WITH ME ON THIS.

FOCUS, DEE! NOW WE NEED TO SOLVE OUR "REAL PROBLEM". AS I WAS SAYING, ONE OF YOUR BOOBS NEARLY FELL OFF IN FRONT OF MY MOM, AND THIS IS UNACCEPTABLE. WE NEED A PLAN. I'VE FOUND A DOCTOR WHO CAN HELP US WITH A MORE RELIABLE BUT TOTALLY REVERSIBLE SOLUTION.

JUST TRUST ME, GIRL! I SCHEDULED AN APPOINTMENT FOR YOU.

A FEW DAYS LATER...


VERY WELL, MS. COX, I'VE CHECKED YOUR TESTS RESULTS, AND THERE ARE NO CONTRAINDICATIONS TO PERFORME THE PROCEDURE.

GOOD NEWS INDEED, MY DEAR. I'M SURE THIS WILL BE A VERY IMPORTANT STEP IN YOUR TRANSITION.

UMM... T-THAT'S GOOD NEWS, RIGHT, DOCTOR HART?

ABSOLUTELY! I'M, LIKE, SO EXCITED FOR THIS!





I CAN'T BELIEVE SARA MADE ME TELL THE DOC THAT I'M TRANS. I FEEL MORE AND MORE TRAPPED EVERY DAY. BUT SHE HAD A GOOD POINT... DR. HART WOULDN'T HELP ME IF SHE KNEW THE REAL REASON WHY I'M PRETENDING TO BE A GIRL. IT'S ALWAYS SOO HARD TO ARGUE WITH SARA. ARGH, SHE'S SO SMART THAT IT'S, LIKE, TOTALLY ANNOYING!

AS ALWAYS, SHE WENT ALL OUT OF THE WAY TO MAKE THIS WORK. SHE EVEN GOT A PSYCHOLOGIST TO CERTIFY THAT I REALLY AM TRANS. GEE, I JUST HOPE THESE NEW BREAST FORMS ARE WORTH ALL THIS EFFORT. I'LL BE SO HAPPY IF THEY AREN'T AS UNCOMFORTABLE AS THE PREVIOUS ONES!

SO, I HAVE AN OPENING IN MY SCHEDULE. HOW ABOUT WE DO THE PROCEDURE RIGHT NOW? YOU'VE ALREADY SIGNED THE PAPERS AND YOUR IMPLANTS ARE READY.



I-IMPLANTS?



OH, YOU FINALLY WOKE UP!
HOW ARE YOU FEELING,
MS. COX?

I SEE YOU'RE STILL A LITTLE CONFUSED.
THIS IS UNDERSTANDABLE AFTER SPENDING
SO MUCH TIME UNCONSCIOUS. BUT I CAN
ASSURE YOU THAT ALL PROCEDURES
WERE SUCCESSFUL.

OH MY GOSH! THAT WASN'T
JUST A NIGHTMARE! SHE
TOTALLY GAVE ME BOOBS...
LIKE, REAL BOOBS!

ALL PROCEDURES? WHAT IS
SHE TALKING ABOUT?

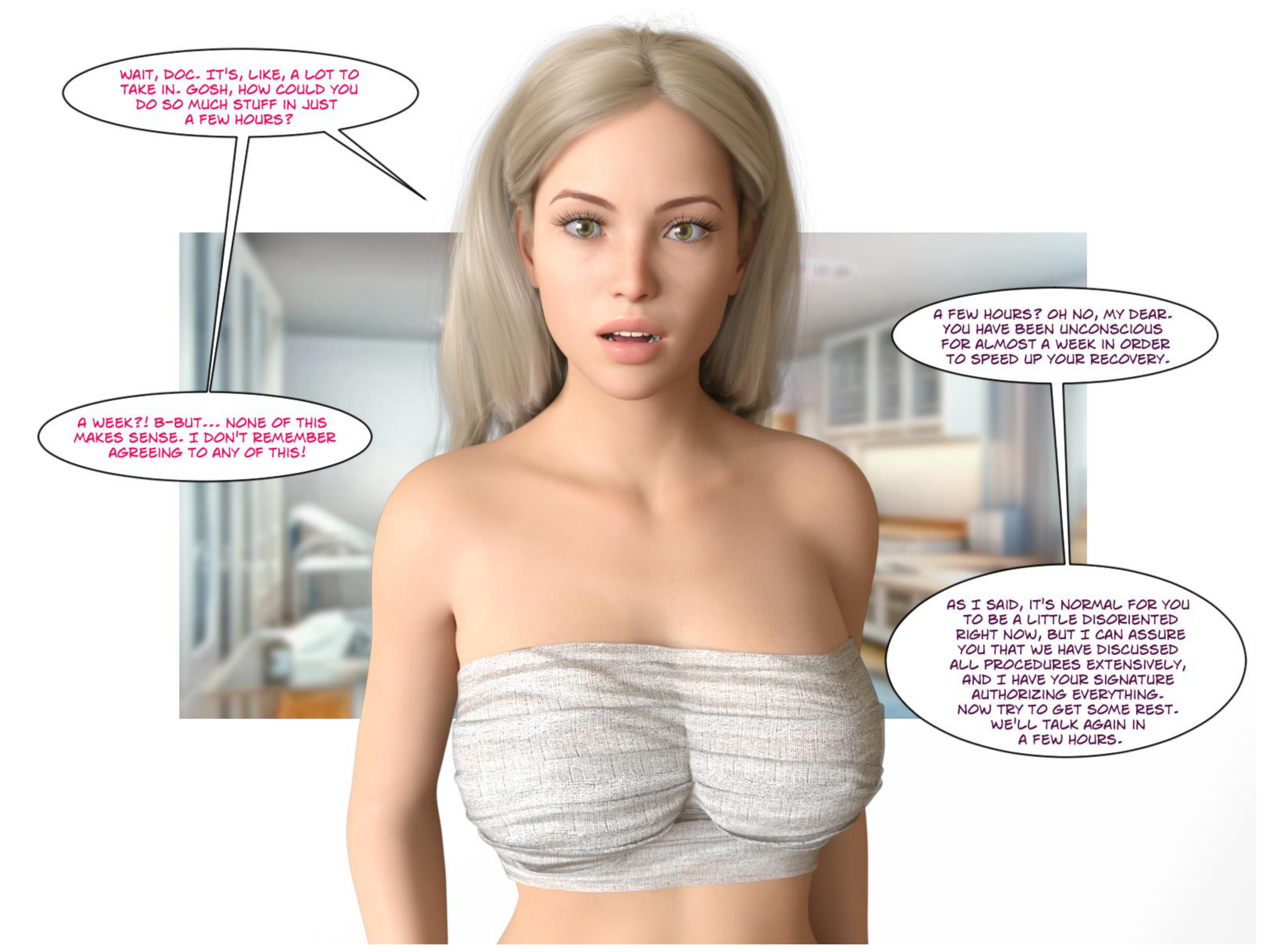


AS WE DISCUSSED BEFORE, IN ADDITION TO BREAST IMPLANTS, I HAVE PERFORMED A FEW OTHER SURGERIES TO HELP YOU WITH YOUR TRANSITION... WAIST SCULPTING, HIPS AND BUTT ENLARGEMENT, HORMONAL IMPLANT, KERATOPIGMENTATION, BILATERAL SIMPLE ORCHIECTOMY...

YOU SEE? IF ALL GOES WELL, YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO FACE YOUR MALE PARTS AGAIN. JUST DON'T THINK ABOUT REMOVING THE PROSTHESIS YOURSELF OR YOU'LL BE SERIOUSLY INJURED. WE USED SURGICAL GLUE.

I ALSO REPLACED YOUR PROSTHETIC VAGINA WITH A MORE ADVANCED AND SAFE ONE. YOU CAN KEEP IT ATTACHED TO YOUR BODY FOR MANY MONTHS BEFORE YOU NEED TO TAKE IT OFF TO CLEAN YOURSELF. WHEN THE TIME COMES, THOUGH, YOU'LL PROBABLY ALREADY BE AUTHORIZED TO UNDERGO YOUR GENDER AFFIRMATION SURGERY.

IS EVERYTHING UNDERSTOOD, MY DEAR?



WAIT, DOC. IT'S, LIKE, A LOT TO TAKE IN. GOSH, HOW COULD YOU DO SO MUCH STUFF IN JUST A FEW HOURS?

A WEEK?! B-BUT... NONE OF THIS MAKES SENSE. I DON'T REMEMBER AGREEING TO ANY OF THIS!

A FEW HOURS? OH NO, MY DEAR. YOU HAVE BEEN UNCONSCIOUS FOR ALMOST A WEEK IN ORDER TO SPEED UP YOUR RECOVERY.

AS I SAID, IT'S NORMAL FOR YOU TO BE A LITTLE DISORIENTED RIGHT NOW, BUT I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT WE HAVE DISCUSSED ALL PROCEDURES EXTENSIVELY, AND I HAVE YOUR SIGNATURE AUTHORIZING EVERYTHING. NOW TRY TO GET SOME REST. WE'LL TALK AGAIN IN A FEW HOURS.

A FEW DAYS LATER...

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND A LOT OF THINGS, DEE. I'VE EXPLAINED IT TO YOU A MILLION TIMES. MY PARENTS INVITED US TO SPEND THE WEEKEND HERE AT THEIR HOUSE. THERE WAS NO WAY FOR US TO SAY NO.

MANY REASONS. THE MOST IMPORTANT ONE, MOM IS COMPLETELY OBSESSED WITH YOU THESE DAYS. YOU KNOW, AS HER DAUGHTER, I SHOULD BE JEALOUS. SHE'S BEEN PAMPERING YOU A LOT!

SARA, I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT WE'RE DOING HERE.

WHY NOT?





PAMPERING? SHE HAS TREATED ME
LIKE HER PERSONAL BARBIE DOLL!
GOSH, I HATE IT, LIKE, SO MUCH!

WHATEVER! THE THING IS, WE STILL
HAVEN'T HAD A MINUTE ALONE TO
TALK ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO ME
AT THE CLINIC, OKAY?

GIRL, THAT CRAZY DOCTOR SAYS
I AGREED TO ALL THE STUFF
SHE DID TO ME, BUT THERE'S, LIKE,
NO WAY THAT'S TRUE. I MEAN,
I COULDN'T EVEN UNDERSTAND
HALF OF THE THINGS SHE SAID
SHE DID! AND I'VE CHANGED,
LIKE, A LOT!

NO, YOU DON'T. A GIRL LIKE YOU
LOVES TO BE TREATED LIKE A
BARBIE DOLL. THAT'S HOW YOU
SEE YOURSELF, AFTER ALL.
DON'T FORGET IT!



NOW THAT'S TRUE...



...YOU'VE CHANGED A LOT
INDEED!

LISTEN, DEE, IF YOU REALLY DIDN'T WANT ALL THE PROCEDURES, WHY DID YOU SIGN THE PAPERS?

BUT THAT'S, LIKE, WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU! I DON'T REMEMBER SIGNING ANYTHING AT ALL!

ARE YOU SURE? 'CAUSE THE DOCTOR SHOWED ME THE FORMS, AND THAT WAS DEFINITELY YOUR SIGNATURE, GIRL...



WHO PAID FOR THE PROCEDURES, ANYWAY?
I BET IT WASN'T CHEAP!

IN ANY CASE, THERE'S NOTHING WE
CAN DO ABOUT IT FOR THE TIME BEING.
A LAWSUIT IS BE THE LAST THING
WE WOULD WANT RIGHT NOW.

THINK ABOUT THIS FOR A MINUTE, DEE.
EVEN YOU CAN TO FIGURE IT OUT. WHO'S
CRAZY ENOUGH ABOUT YOU TO PAY FOR
ALL THESE EXPENSIVE SURGERIES?





EXACTLY, GIRL. LONG STORY SHORT, SHE OVERHEARD US TALKING ABOUT BREAST FORMS AND IMPLANTS AND LATER PRESSED ME TO FIND OUT WHAT WAS GOING ON. I WAS THEN FORCED TO TELL HER THE "TRUTH". YOU'VE ALWAYS HAD TINY BREASTS, AND IT BOTHERED YOU A LOT. SHE THEN OFFERED TO PAY FOR YOUR IMPLANTS AND DIDN'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER.

W-WAIT... OH MY GOSH, YOU'RE NOT TALKING ABOUT YOUR MOM, ARE YOU?!

GEE, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO, SARA?

JUST BE GLAD MY BIG BROTHER IS NOT IN TOWN.
HE WOULDN'T LEAVE A HOT CHICK LIKE YOU
ALONE. BUT WHO KNOWS... MAYBE YOU WOULD
BE HAPPY TO SEE HIM AROUND... YOU DID SAY
HE WAS HANDSOME AND CHARMING...

W-WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? GOSH, YOU KNOW
VERY WELL I JUST SAID THAT TO PLEASE YOUR MOM
WHEN SHE SHOWED ME A PICTURE OF HIM, OKAY?

WELL, SPEAK OF THE DEVIL...



HELLO GIRLS! I SEE YOU'RE
ENJOYING THE SUN...



A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a pink bikini, is sitting on a brown lounge chair. She has pink sunglasses on her head, a gold necklace, and several bracelets on her left wrist. She is looking towards the right. The background shows a swimming pool and some greenery.

OH, H-HEY, MRS. WARD! YEAH, WE'RE ENJOYING IT FOR SURE! THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR INVITING ME. YOU HAVE, LIKE, SUCH A LOVELY HOUSE. I TOTALLY LOVE BEING HERE!

YOU'RE WELCOME, MY DEAR. I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE LIKING YOUR STAY! NOW, WHAT YOU GIRLS SAY ABOUT A LITTLE SHOPPING AND SALON TRIP? I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR TONIGHT.

S-SURE, MRS. WARD! IT SOUNDS,
LIKE, TOTALLY MARVELOUS!

SURPRISE? OH GOSH, I HAVE
A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS!



IT'S TIME FOR YOUR
MAKEOVER, SWEETIE. LIKE
I SAID, THIS IS GOING TO BE
A VERY SPECIAL NIGHT!



W-WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT
TONIGHT, MRS. WARD?

A woman with blonde hair styled in rollers, wearing a purple lace robe, is shown in a pink room. She has a neutral expression. The scene is framed as a comic book panel with speech bubbles.

IF I TELL YOU NOW, THAT
WOULDN'T BE A SURPRISE,
RIGHT?

I... I GUESS SO?

BUT ONE THING IS FOR SURE...
YOU'RE GOING TO NEED
RED LIPS!

THERE! YOU LOOK SO BEAUTIFUL,
MY DEAR! SUCH IRRESISTIBLE AND
KISSABLE LIPS! WHAT YOU SAY
ABOUT GETTING EVEN BLONDER?



...?

OH, I'M SURE SHE WOULD LOVE
THAT! THE BLONDER THE BETTER,
RIGHT, DEE?



JUST PERFECT, SWEETIE!
NEXT, LET'S GET YOU DRESSED,
SHALL WE?



O-O-KAY...?



OH, THOSE ARE SUCH SEXY SHOES, MOM!
AND YOU KNOW HOW DEE IS... SHE JUST
CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT HER PRECIOUS HIGH HEELS.
I CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I SAW HER
WEARING ANYTHING LOWER THAN 4-INCH HEELS.
YOU MUST BE THRILLED WITH THE GIFT,
RIGHT, GIRL?

S-SURE! I'M, LIKE, TOTALLY EXCITED!
T-THANKS SO MUCH, MRS. WARD!

YOU'RE WELCOME, DARLING!
ANYTHING FOR MY DEAREST
BARBIE DOLL! AND WHAT YOU
THINK OF YOUR DRESS ?





I... I THINK...

I THINK MAYBE THIS IS, LIKE,
A LITTLE TOO MUCH... MRS. WARD?
I MEAN, I LOOK....



NONSENSE, HONEY... YOU LOOK
DIVINE! IT'S ONLY RIGHT FOR YOU
TO LOOK YOUR BEST SINCE THIS IS
SUCH A SPECIAL NIGHT!

B-BUT...



LET'S GET MOVING, SWEETIE.
WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.
YOUR DATE MUST HAVE ARRIVED
AT THE RESTAURANT BY NOW!

MY D-DATE?! GOSH, WHAT
ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT,
MRS. WARD?

OOPS, DID I SAY DATE? DON'T LISTEN
TO ME, HONEY. I'M JUST GOING TO
INTRODUCE YOU TO SOMEONE...
A POTENTIAL FRIEND, YOU SEE. BUT
IF YOU GUYS GET ALONG WELL...
WHO KNOWS THEN. *GIGGLES*

A LITTLE LATER...

DESTINY, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET STEVE, MY SON!



OH, NICE TO MEET YOU, DESTINY!

SHE PREFERS TO BE CALLED DEE,
BIG BRO!



DEE, HUH? YEAH, I THINK
IT SUITS HER VERY WELL...



IS EVERYTHING ALRIGHT, DEE?
YOU STILL HAVEN'T SAID
ANYTHING.

DON'T MIND HER, BIG BRO! DEE CAN
BE A LITTLE DITZY PRETTY MUCH
ALL THE TIME, AND IT ONLY GETS
WORSE WHEN SHE'S AROUND
SOMEONE SHE FINDS ATTRACTIVE!

I'M, LIKE, S-SO SORRY,
STEVE! IT-'S JUST THAT...

SARA?! OMG, WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?!

DON'T WORRY, DEE! I KNOW MY LITTLE SIS. SHE'S JUST TEASING YOU. NOW LET'S GO IN, GUYS? OH, AND I PROMISE I'LL DO MY BEST TO MAKE YOU RELAXED TONIGHT, DEE.



T-THANKS?
GULP

SOME TIME LATER, IN THE BATHROOM...

TOUCH UP YOUR LIPS, DEE. REMEMBER THAT THERE IS NOTHING MORE IMPORTANT TO YOU THAN LOOKING FLAWLESS. NOW, CAN YOU TELL ME WHY YOU'RE ACTING LIKE A WEIRDO ALL NIGHT?

I'M, LIKE, SUPER NERVOUS, OKAY? YOUR BROTHER IS FLIRTING WITH NONSTOP... HE TOTALLY IS! WORST OF ALL, HE SAT RIGHT NEXT TO ME! GOSH, HE DOESN'T MISS AN OPPORTUNITY TO TOUCH MY HANDS, ARMS... EVEN MY LEGS! I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!

I THINK I'M FINALLY KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON. MOM NEVER LIKED MY BROTHER'S PARTNERS, AND TRUST ME, THERE WERE A LOT OF THEM. SINCE SHE LOVES YOU - OR MAYBE SHE THINKS SHE CAN CONTROL YOU - SHE'S TRYING TO TURN YOU INTO STEVE'S NEXT GIRLFRIEND, AS YOU CLEARLY ARE THE KIND OF GIRL HE LIKES.



W-WHAT?! THIS IS, LIKE, SO MUCH WORSE THAN I WAS THINKING, SARA! THERE'S NO WAY I CAN DATE YOUR BROTHER! I MEAN, I'M YOUR BOYFRIEND, OKAY? AND I DON'T LIKE GUYS!

N-NO, BUT...

AGAIN THIS NONSENSE? LOOK AT YOU, DEE, HONEY. DO YOU LOOK LIKE SOMEONE'S BOYFRIEND? WITH YOUR LONG BLONDE HAIR, PERFECTLY MADE UP FACE, BIG BOOBS AND BUTT, KILLER LEGS... WEARING A DELICATE THONG, SEXY RED DRESS AND PRETTY HEELS... DO YOU LOOK LIKE A MAN?

GOOD. I'M GLAD YOU REALIZE YET AGAIN HOW RIDICULOUS THE IDEA OF YOU THINKING OF YOURSELF AS A MAN IS. YOU'RE THE GIRLIEST GIRL I'VE EVER MET, AFTER ALL! TRY NOT TO GET CONFUSED ABOUT IT AGAIN... FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.





MOST IMPORTANTLY, YOU'RE A GIRLY GIRL WHO LOVES MEN, JUST LIKE YOU LOVE HEELS, LINGERIE AND FLIRTY SKIRTS...

IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT FOR TELLING MOM YOU THOUGHT STEVE WAS SO HANDSOME AND CHARMING WHEN YOU SAW HIS PIC, SO NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO PLAY ALONG. YOU DON'T WANT MOM TO BE DISAPPOINTED OR SUSPICIOUS OF YOU, RIGHT?

THIS WON'T BE ANY DIFFICULT, THOUGH. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS BE YOURSELF... AND BY YOURSELF, I MEAN BE A LIVING BARBIE DOLL, OF COURSE! YOU'LL TREAT STEVE AS THE MOST IMPORTANT PERSON IN YOUR LIFE. YOU'LL LOOK AT HIM IN AWE ALL THE TIME, LAUGH AT EVERY JOKE HE MAKES, THANK HIM A LOT FOR ALL COMPLIMENTS, LET HIM CARESS YOU.

I KNOW MY BROTHER. WHEN HE REALIZES YOU'VE FALLEN FOR HIM, HE'LL LOSE INTEREST. IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN LIKE THIS, AND MOM WON'T BE ABLE TO BLAME YOU FOR ANYTHING. LET'S JUST HOPE STEVE DOESN'T BREAK YOUR HEART, DOLL.

AFTER DINNER...

I HAD A GREAT TIME TONIGHT, DEE. IT WAS REALLY A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU!

THAT'S GOOD TO HEAR, BECAUSE I HOPE WE CAN MEET AGAIN SOON. I WON'T BE IN TOWN FOR LONG BUT I REALLY WANT TO SEE YOU AT LEAST ONE MORE TIME.

THEY'VE ALREADY GONE, DEE.

OH, I SAY THE SAME, STEVE! YOU'RE, LIKE, SO SMART AND FUNNY AND COOL... GOSH, IT WAS, LIKE, TOTALLY AWESOME!

UMM... YEAH, D-DEFINITELY! GEE, I'D LOVE TO GO OUT WITH YOU AGAIN! D-DID YOU SEE YOUR MOTHER AND SISTER, ANYWAY? THEY SURELY ARE TAKING THEIR TIME IN THE BATHROOM!





G-GONE?!
GULP



YEAH, WHICH MEANS THIS IS JUST YOU AND ME NOW.

LET ME SHOW JUST HOW MUCH I ENJOYED SPENDING TIME WITH YOU...

GASP

OH MY GOSH...



OHMYGOSH, OHMYGOSH,
OHMYGOSH!





HE'S KISSING ME! LIKE, TOTALLY
KISSING ME! I CAN FEEL HIS BEARD
AGAINST MY FACE... HIS STRONG ARMS
EMBRACING ME... YOU NEED TO DO
SOMETHING, DESTINY!
LIKE, RIGHT NOW!



S'EVE... WAI'...

OH, GOSH, IT JUST MADE EVERYTHING, LIKE, SO MUCH WORSE! NOW I CAN FEEL HIS TONGUE INSIDE MY MOUTH! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! GOSH, I CAN'T BELIEVE I REALLY AM BEING KISSED BY A MAN!

THE NEXT DAY...

IT WAS TERRIBLE, SARA.
STEVE... K-KISSED ME...
LIKE, HE KISSED ME
FOR REAL!



I'M SO SORRY, DOLL! I KNOW YOU'RE HAVING A HARD TIME ADJUSTING TO YOUR NEW REALITY, BUT TRUST ME, YOU'RE BEING SUCH A BRAVE GIRL! HOWEVER, YOUR WORK ISN'T DONE YET. YOU NEED TO KEEP BEING BRAVE 'CAUSE YOU'LL HAVE TO GO WITH MY BROTHER AT LEAST ONE MORE TIME.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a red spaghetti-strap dress, is crawling on a red leather couch. She is looking towards the camera with a concerned expression. She is wearing a gold necklace, a ring, and high-heeled shoes. A speech bubble above her head contains the text: "WHAT?! NO, YOU'RE, LIKE, TOTALLY INSANE! GOSH, THERE'S NO WAY I'M GOING OUT WITH HIM AGAIN!".

WHAT?! NO, YOU'RE, LIKE, TOTALLY INSANE! GOSH, THERE'S NO WAY I'M GOING OUT WITH HIM AGAIN!

A woman with blonde hair in a bun, wearing a red lace halter top and matching shorts, sits on a red leather couch. She has a thoughtful expression. The background shows a room with pink curtains and a framed picture on the wall.

THINK ABOUT IT FOR A MOMENT, DEE.
YOU KNOW WE DON'T HAVE A CHOICE.
I'VE ALREADY EXPLAINED TO YOU
WHAT'S GOING ON BEHIND THE SCENES.

WE CAN'T HAVE MOM THINKING YOU
DUMPED STEVE. SHE'S VERY EXCITED
ABOUT THE IDEA OF HAVING YOU AS
HER DAUGHTER-IN-LAW, AND IT WAS
YOU WHO SAID THAT YOU THOUGHT
MY BIG BRO WAS SO ATTRACTIVE.

B-BUT...

IT DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU KEEP INSISTING
YOU ONLY SAID THAT ABOUT STEVE TO
PLEASE MY MOM. WHAT'S DONE IS DONE.
PLUS, I THINK YOU'RE LYING TO ME, YOU
NAUGHTY GIRL. I THINK YOU REALLY HAVE
THE HOTS FOR HIM!





THAT'S, LIKE, NO TRUE AT ALL!

OH REALLY? THEN WHY WERE YOU CHECKING OUT HIS BODY ALL NIGHT? DO YOU THINK I DIDN'T NOTICE IT? GIRL, YOU COULDN'T TAKE YOUR EYES OFF HIM!



I D-DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!

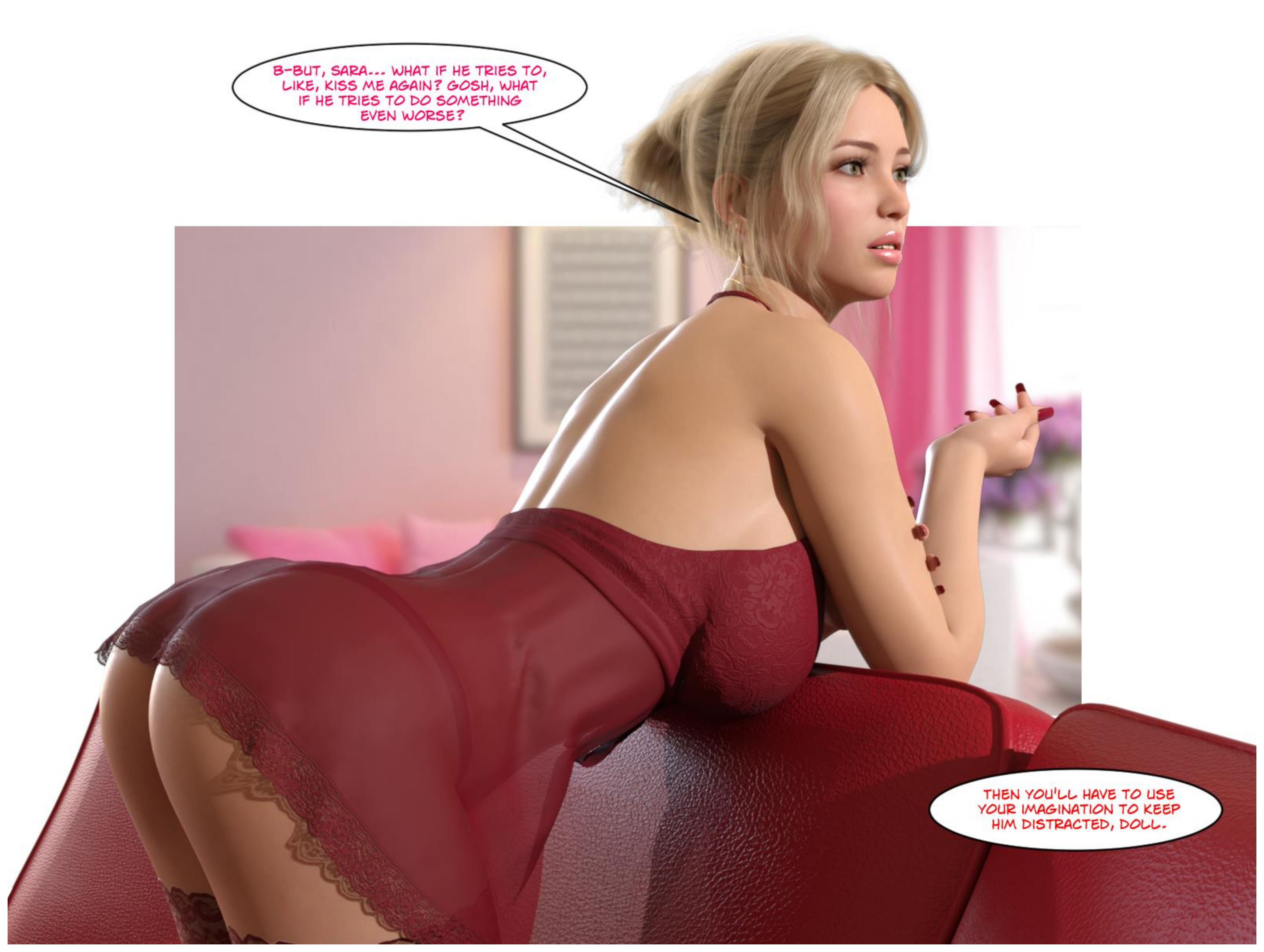
GOSH, IF THIS HAS, LIKE, REALLY HAPPENED, IT WAS ONLY BECAUSE YOU TOTALLY HAVE CONDITIONED ME TO CHECK OUT HOT GUYS!

T-THAT'S NOT WHAT I SAID!

WHO ARE YOU TRYING TO FOOL, HONEY?

THEN YOU ADMIT YOU THINK STEVE IS HOT?

WHATEVER, DEE. ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, YOU HAVE TO GO OUT WITH HIM AGAIN.



B-BUT, SARA... WHAT IF HE TRIES TO,
LIKE, KISS ME AGAIN? GOSH, WHAT
IF HE TRIES TO DO SOMETHING
EVEN WORSE?

THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO USE
YOUR IMAGINATION TO KEEP
HIM DISTRACTED, DOLL.

THIS IS THE BIG NIGHT,
DEE, HONEY. HOW ARE
YOU FEELING?

DON'T BE SILLY, GIRL.
THOSE SHOES ARE SO YOU!
THE HIGHER THE BETTER, RIGHT?
IT'S NORMAL TO FEEL BUTTERFLIES
IN YOUR STOMACH BEFORE
A BIG DATE. YOU'LL BE FINE.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?
GOSH, I'VE NEVER BEEN
SO NERVOUS! I CAN'T BELIEVE
I'M GOING OUT ALONE WITH
STEVE! MY LEGS ARE SHAKING,
LIKE, SO MUCH THAT I TOTALLY
DOUBT I'LL BE ABLE TO WALK
ON THESE CRAZY HEELS.
THEY ARE TOO HIGH!




I HOPE SO, SARA! I JUST WANT THIS MADNESS TO END SOON. THINGS ARE TOTALLY OUT OF CONTROL! I MEAN, AS IF THE SURGERIES WEREN'T ENOUGH, NOW I HAVE A LOT OF GIRLY TATTOOS ALL OVER MY BODY!



EVEN ON MY BUTT!
THIS IS, LIKE, SO
HUMILIATING!



A woman is shown from the back, wearing red lace underwear. She has a trail of star tattoos on her upper back and a small pink tattoo on her left buttock. She is wearing gold jewelry: a hoop earring, a bracelet, and rings. The background is a blurred indoor setting.

WELL YOU CAN'T BLAME ANYONE BUT YOURSELF FOR THAT, DEE. IT WAS YOU WHO, WHEN TEXTING WITH STEVE, SAID YOU'D LIKE TO GET FIVE OR SIX FEMININE TATTOOS AT SOME POINT. YOU EVEN MENTIONED THE DESIGNS YOU HAD IN MIND!

I WAS JUST MAKING SMALL TALK, OKAY? AND YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SAID I SHOULD SHOW INTEREST IN THE THINGS YOUR BROTHER LIKES! YOU TOTALLY KNOW WHAT HAPPENED NEXT. HE SAID HE HAD A SURPRISE, AND BEFORE I KNEW IT I WAS IN A TATTOO PARLOR!

YOU KNOW WHAT, GIRL? I FIND IT VERY CURIOUS, TO SAY THE LEAST, THAT YOU KEEP SAYING AND DOING THINGS THAT MAKE YOU GIRLIER AND GIRLIER, AND THEN YOU CLAIM YOU HAD NO CONTROL OVER WHAT WAS GOING ON. SEEMS LIKE SOME DITZY GIRL IS IN DENIAL ABOUT WHAT SHE REALLY WANTS...



W-WHAT ARE YOU, LIKE,
SUGGESTING?

I JUST THINK YOU SHOULD
BE HONEST WITH YOURSELF.
YOU LOVE BEING A LIVING
BARBIE DOLL, DON'T YOU?
ANYONE CAN SEE IT!



I... I D-DON'T...

THERE'S NO NEED TO TELL ME ANYTHING, DOLL. JUST REFLECT ON WHAT I SAID. I LOVE THE NEW LOOK OF YOUR LIPS, BY THE WAY. THEY LOOK EVEN BETTER AFTER ANOTHER LIP FILLING SESSION. NOW LET'S GET YOU DRESSED. WE'RE ALREADY RUNNING OUT OF TIME!

OH MY... I DON'T THINK YOU HAVE
EVER LOOKED THIS HOT, DEE!
POOR BIG BRO... HE WON'T KNOW
WHAT HIT HIM.



GULP

I T-TOTALLY LOVED
THE EVENING, STEVE.
THANK YOU SO MUCH
FOR TAKING ME OUT!



I'M SO GLAD TO HEAR
THAT, BABE. BUT LET ME
TELL YOU SOMETHING...

THE NIGHT ISN'T
OVER YET.



W-WHAT YOU
MEAN?



YOU KNOW VERY WELL WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT, DEE. I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SPEND SOME TIME ALONE WITH YOU. AND I KNOW YOU WANT IT AS WELL, DON'T YOU?

I... I...

YOU LOOK SO HOT IN
THAT LITTLE RED DRESS...
YOU REALLY KNOW HOW
TO DRIVE A MAN CRAZY.

ENOUGH TALK, BABE.
LET'S GO SOMEWHERE
QUIETER.

D-DO I? B-BUT...





GOSH, WHAT AM I, LIKE, GOING TO DO NOW?!
YEAH, I TOTALLY KNOW WHAT STEVE WANTS,
BUT SARA SAID I CAN'T DUMP HER BROTHER.
HOW DOES SHE EXPECT ME TO 'DISTRACT HIM'?

SOME TIME LATER...



OH, DEE, YOU'RE THE SEXIEST GIRL I'VE EVER SEEN. I JUST CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF YOUR BODY.

MOAN

THAT'S IT, BABE. LET ME TOUCH
YOUR DELICIOUS, BIG BOOBS.
YOU'RE SO DAMN HOT!



STOP BEING SUCH AN AIRHEAD,
DESTINY! DO SOMETHING
BEFORE IT'S, LIKE,
TOO LATE!



BUT WHAT CAN I POSSIBLY DO?
I FEEL SO POWERLESS AROUND STEVE.
HE'S, LIKE, SO MANLY AND STRONG
AND DOMINANT... AND WHY DO I HAVE
TO FEEL SO TURNED ON WHEN HE TOUCH
MY BOOBS LIKE THIS? GOSH, THIS IS SO
HUMILIATING... I'VE NEVER LIKED MEN...
BUT IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I'VE HAD
ANY KIND OF SEXUAL RELIEF.



OH, DEE, AS MUCH AS I THINK
YOU LOOK HOT IN THAT DRESS,
I'M SURE YOU'LL LOOK EVEN
HOTTER WITHOUT IT. LET ME
HELP YOU GET MORE
COMFORTABLE.



WAIT, STEVE! I D-DON'T THINK I AM, LIKE, READY FOR THIS.


WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, BABE? I CAN SEE YOU WANT IT AS MUCH AS I DO. CAN YOU DENY YOU ARE COMPLETELY TURNED ON?

O-OF COURSE I CAN'T DENY THAT, BUT... GOSH, I THINK THIS IS TOO SOON! I... I CAN DO SOMETHING TO MAKE YOU HAPPY, THOUGH!



oooooooooooooooooooo

GOSH, I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M ACTUALLY GOING TO DO THIS! NOT IN A THOUSAND YEARS COULD I HAVE THOUGHT THAT ONE DAY I WOULD BE IN THIS SITUATION, KNEELING IN FRONT OF...



...A MAN'S COCK. THIS IS, LIKE, SO SCARY... HIS COCK SOO MUCH BIGGER THAN MY MEMBER HAS EVER BEEN. GEE, MAYBE I'VE NEVER REALLY BEEN A REAL MAN, AFTER ALL. MAYBE THIS IS MY TRUE ROLE IN LIFE... NO, STOP BEING SUCH A AIRHEAD, DESTINY! YOU'RE JUST DOING WHAT YOU NEED TO DO... THAT'S ALL! IN ANY CASE, I SHOULD GET STARTED SOON. I CAN TOTALLY SEE IN STEVE'S EYES THAT THIS IS WHAT HE EXPECTS FROM ME.



MOAN


OHMYGOSH OHMYGOSH OHMYGOSH!
I'M REALLY DOING THIS!
I'M SUCKING A COCK!

GOSH, JUST WHEN I THOUGHT THIS WHOLE SITUATION COULDN'T, LIKE, GET ANY MORE HUMILIATING, LOOK AT ME NOW! IT'S, LIKE, SO HUGE AND WARM AND IS THROBBING SO MUCH...

I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I'M DOING, BUT AT LEAST STEVE SEEMS TO BE ENJOYING IT. YOU GO, DEE! WAIT... AM I PROUD OF MYSELF FOR PLEASURING A GUY BY SUCKING HIM OFF? WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, GIRL? THIS IS, LIKE, TOTALLY GROSS!

MOAN





OH, DEE, WHAT A WONDERFUL MOUTH YOU HAVE! IT'S JUST MADE FOR SUCKING DICKS. AND YOU LOVE IT, DON'T YOU? BEING MY LITTLE COCKSUCKER SLUT? NOW THAT I KNOW HOW GOOD YOU ARE AT THIS, I WON'T LET YOUR LIPS STAY AWAY FROM MY COCK FOR TOO LONG. THIS FEELS LIKE THE BEGINNING OF A LONG LASTING RELATIONSHIP.

OH MY GOSH! HE CAN'T BE SERIOUS... RIGHT?

DON'T STOP NOW,
BABE!



A close-up photograph of a man with dark hair, a beard, and extensive tattoos on his arms. He has his eyes closed and his mouth is open as if speaking or singing. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing the text "I T-THINK...". The background is a blurred, colorful scene with red and blue lights, possibly a stage or a club.

I T-THINK...



I'M COMING!

HUH?

OH, DEE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.
IT WAS FUCKING INCREDIBLE!
YOUR LIPS ARE MEANT FOR
SUCKING COCK!

OH MY GOSH, I C-CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
STEVE JUST CAME, LIKE, INSIDE MY MOUTH!
I MEAN, I CAN TOTALLY FEEL HIS JUICE
IN MY THROAT AND ALL OVER MY FACE!



BUT DON'T THINK WE'RE DONE HERE.
I STILL WANT TO MAKE YOU HAPPY...
I WANT YOU TO FEEL ME
INSIDE YOUR PUSSY.

M-MY PUSSY?

OH MY GOSH... WHAT AM I GOING TO DO NOW? IT SEEMS THAT STEVE IS, LIKE, TOTALLY INSATIABLE.



I'M NOT FEELING QUITE IN THE MOOD FOR THIS TONIGHT, HONEY. MAYBE WE COULD TRY DOING SOMETHING ELSE, PRETTY PLEASE?





TRY SOMETHING ELSE, YOU SAY?
YEAH, SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN.

ooooooooooooo
WAIT... WHY DOES HE SOUND
SO HAPPY?



C'MON, BABE. LET ME TAKE YOU TO BED.

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO FUCK YOUR HOT BUTT.

B-BUT, STEVE...



M-MY BUTT?!

OH MY GOSH, I CAN'T BELIEVE STEVE
CONCLUDED THAT I WAS, LIKE,
SUGGESTING SOMETHING LIKE THAT!
I NEED TO MAKE HIM STOP...
HIS DICK IS SO BIG HE'S GOING TO
BREAK ME IN HALF! BUT GOSH...
I FEEL SO WEAK WHEN HE RUBS
MY BOOBS THIS WAY... GEE, I CAN'T
BELIEVE I AM, LIKE, TOTALLY
TURNED ON!





KEEP YOUR HEELS ON, BABE. I LOVE
HOT CHICKS WEARING SEXY HEELS.
NOW THAT YOU'RE GOING TO BE MY
GIRLFRIEND, I WANT YOU TO WEAR
HIGH HEELS FOR ME EVERY
SINGLE DAY!

TAKE A DEEP BREATH, DEE.
HERE WE GO!





OH MY GOSH! I CAN FEEL HIM
INSIDE ME. THIS IS, LIKE, SO
FREAKING WEIRD!

YOU'RE SO DAMN HOT!
YOU'RE GOING TO BE
MY LITTLE SLUT FOREVER!



AAARGH... IT HURTS
SO MUCH...



OOH FUCK... I JUST CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF YOUR TIGHT ASS! I THINK I CAN KEEP DOING THIS ALL NIGHT LONG!

IT HURTS, BUT... IT ALSO FEEL KIND OF GOOD? GOSH, WHO AM I TRYING TO FOOL? I'M LOVING IT! I'M LOVING BEING FUCKED LIKE A LITTLE SLUT! WHAT IS WRONG WITH ME? I SHOULDN'T BE ENJOYING THIS AT ALL!





AS YOU WISH,
BABE!

FUCK ME HARDER, STEVE!
I... I'M ALMOST THERE!

ONE YEAR LATER...



A woman is shown from the waist down, wearing a bright pink leopard-print mini skirt and matching pink high-heeled shoes. She is standing in a living room with a pink sofa and a window in the background. The scene is overlaid with a comic book-style dialogue.

OH MY... DON'T YOU LOOK SOOO SEXY TONIGHT, GIRL? NOT THAT THIS IS ANYTHING NEW. YOU ALWAYS LOOK SEXY AND HOT!

HA, CONFUSED AS ALWAYS! SOMETIMES I THINK YOU DO IT ON PURPOSE, DEE. WHAT GUY COULD RESIST A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS LIKE YOU?

A YEAR INDEED, GIRL... HOW TIME FLIES, EH?


WHY THANK YOU, SARA! YOU'RE, LIKE, THE SWEETEST ROOMMATE A GIRL COULD ASK FOR AND... NO, WAIT... THAT'S NOT WHAT I CAME TO TALK ABOUT. GOSH, YOU NEED TO FOCUS, DESTINY!

THE THING IS... IT'S BEEN A WHOLE YEAR, SARA, SINCE, YOU KNOW...

WHEN I STARTED FEMINIZING YOU
A YEAR AGO, AS UNBELIEVABLE
AS IT IS, I HONESTLY DIDN'T
HAVE ANY SECRET AGENDA.



IT WAS ALL ABOUT
SURVIVING.



BACK WHEN I WAS GROWING UP,
MY BROTHER ALWAYS HAD EVERYTHING
HE WANTED, INCLUDING FREEDOM,
WHILE I WAS CONTROLLED
LIKE A PRISONER.

I'M ABSOLUTELY SURE MY PARENTS
WOULD FREAK OUT IF THEY KNEW
I WAS LIVING WITH A BOYFRIEND.

BUT WHAT STARTED OUT INNOCENTLY QUICKLY ESCALATED. I JUST COULDN'T BACK OFF, THOUGH. IF MY PARENTS KNEW ABOUT MY SCHEME TO DISGUISE YOU AS A FEMALE ROOMMATE IN ORDER TO TRICK THEM, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN EVEN WORSE.



I KNOW THIS WASN'T FAIR TO YOU, BUT DO YOU KNOW WHAT? THINGS WERE NEVER FAIR TO ME EITHER.



AND I REALLY USED TO LIKE YOU
AS A BOYFRIEND. CAN YOU IMAGINE
HOW FURIOUS I WAS WHEN EVEN THIS
MY BROTHER STOLE FROM ME?

OF COURSE, YOU WERE NO LONGER
THE ROCKER GUY I HAD KNOWN
BEFORE, BUT AN AIRHEAD BLONDE WHO
COULDN'T FINISH A SENTENCE WITHOUT
LOSING FOCUS.



I GUESS YOU ARE JUST TOO GOOD
AND INNOCENT FOR THIS WORLD.
IT WAS PRETTY EASY TO MANIPULATE
AND CONVINCING YOU TO DO
EVERYTHING I WANTED.

I PLANNED TO GIVE YOU BACK YOUR
FREEDOM AS SOON AS MY PARENTS
AND MY BROTHER WERE OUT OF THE
PICTURE, BUT HOW COULD I HAVE
IMAGINED THAT STEVE WOULD
TRANSFER TO OUR COLLEGE
JUST BECAUSE OF YOU?



ALL I WANT IS TO GET MY
DEGREE AND NEVER HAVE
TO SEE MY FAMILY AGAIN.

AND IF FOR THAT YOU NEED
TO BE STEVE'S TROPHY
GIRLFRIEND FOR YEARS TO
COME, THAT'S EXACTLY WHO
YOU'RE GOING TO BE.

AT THIS POINT, YOU SEEM
TO BE WELL ADJUSTED TO
YOUR NEW ROLE IN LIFE...

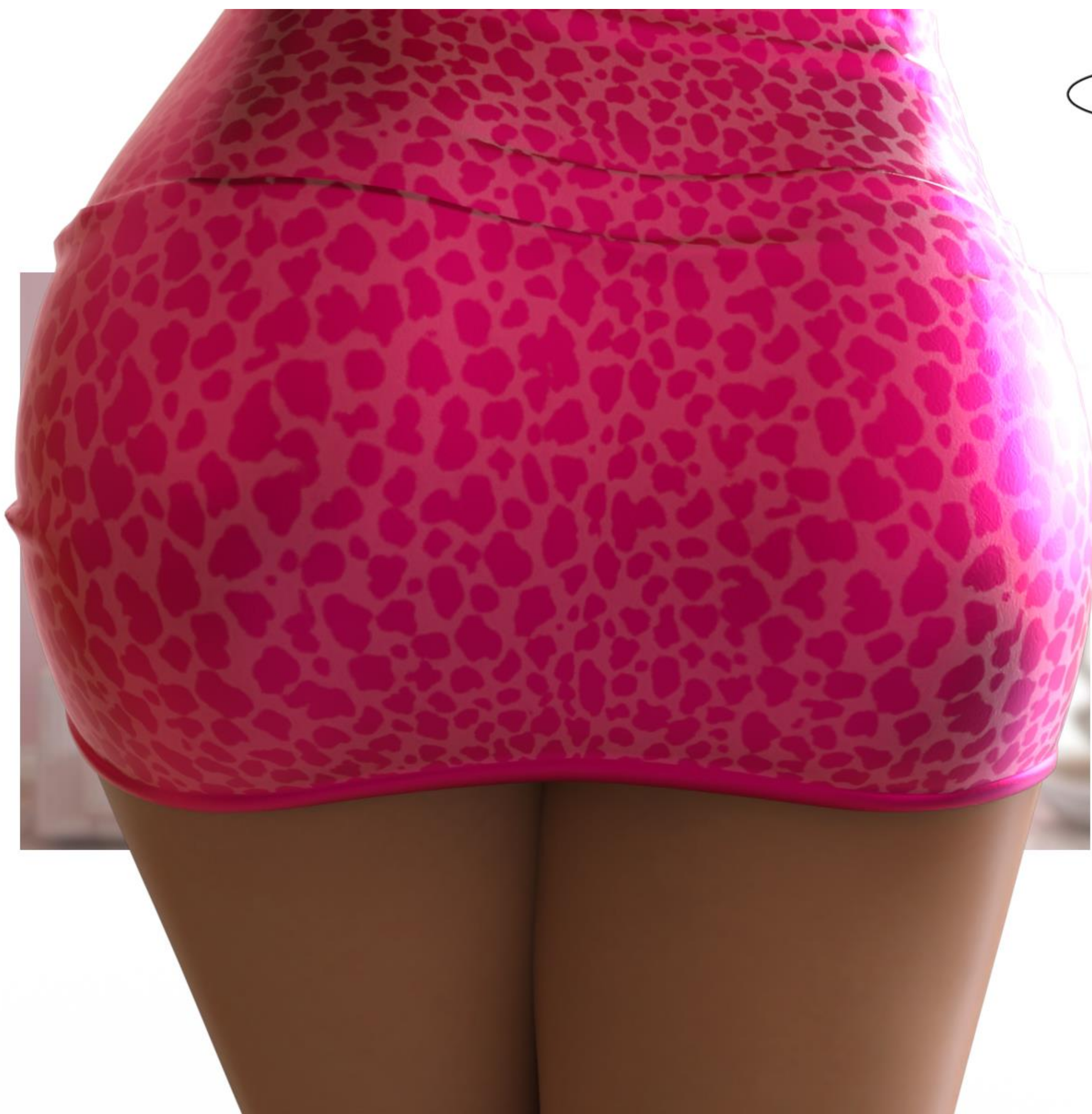


A close-up photograph of a woman's legs from the knees down, wearing bright pink high-heeled shoes. The shoes have a strap across the back of the foot with a gold buckle. On the right ankle, there is a tattoo of five stars of varying sizes arranged vertically. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a pink sofa and a window with blinds.

LIKE I WAS SAYING, IT'S BEEN
A YEAR... DON'T YOU THINK
IT'S TIME FOR ME TO, LIKE,
GO BACK TO BEING... A GUY?

I MEAN, THE DEAL AT THE BEGINNING WAS...

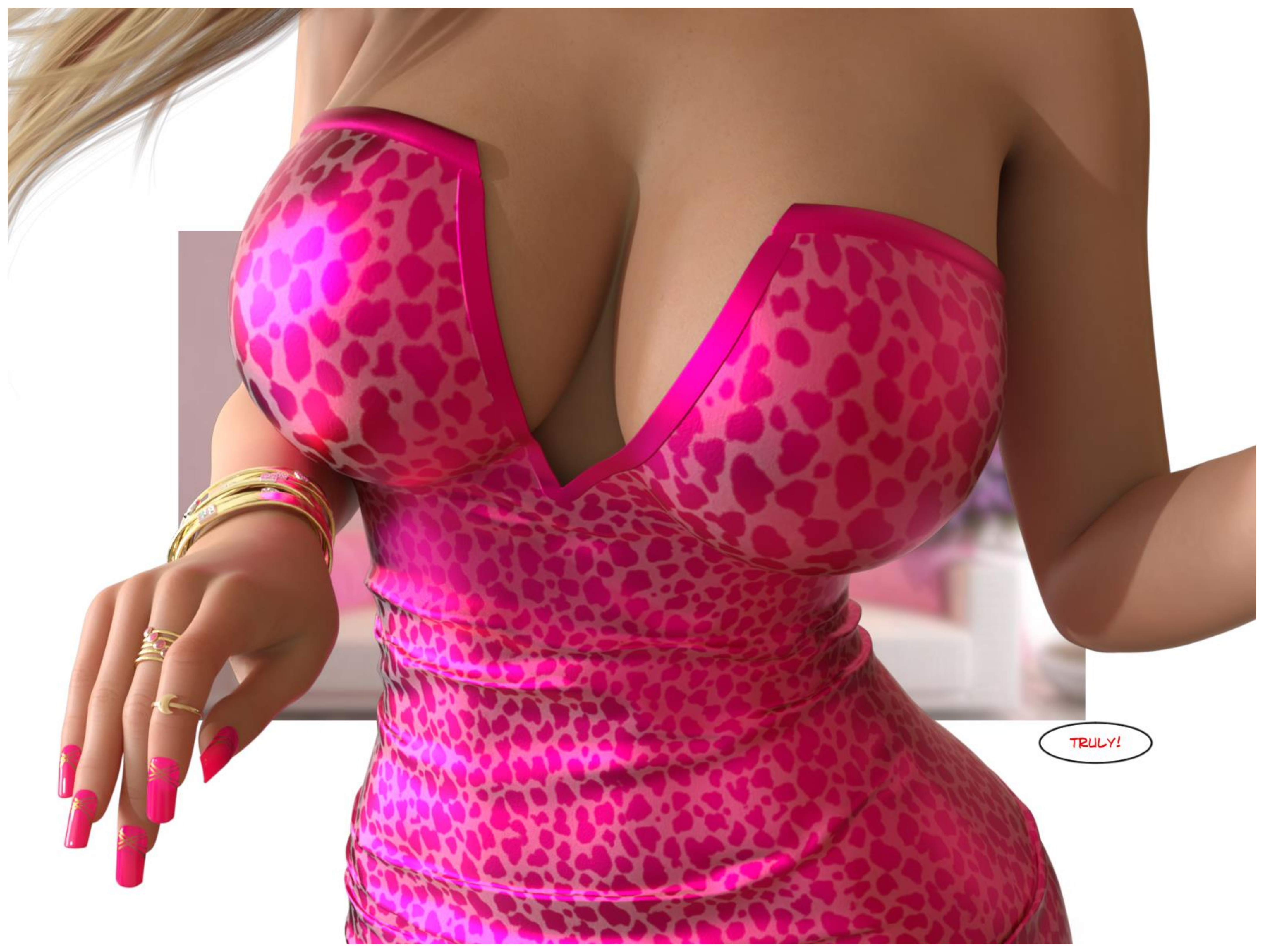




OH, DEE...



...THAT'S ALL
I WANT...



TRULY!



BUT YOU KNOW VERY WELL
THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE!



YOU NEED TO KEEP BEING DESTINY, STEVE'S GIRLFRIEND, AT LEAST FOR NOW. YEAH, THIS IS HARD FOR BOTH OF US, BUT WHAT CHOICE DO WE HAVE?

OF COURSE HONEY... IN THE FUTURE. BUT YOU HAVE TO STOP THINKING ABOUT IT. PERHAPS THAT'S WHY WE'RE STILL STUCK IN THIS... YOU SHOULD FORGET ABOUT THE PAST AND FOCUS ON WHO YOU ARE NOW.

LET ME FINISH, DEE. IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO FULLY EMBRACE AND BE PROUD OF YOURSELF. YOU'D BE LYING IF YOU SAY YOU HATE BEING DESTINY ALL THE TIME. YOU HAVE BECOME A FAMOUS INFLUENCER ON INSTAGRAM. IT CAN'T BE SO BAD TO GET SO MANY DRESSES AND HEELS FOR FREE. AND THAT'S THE PERFECT JOB FOR YOU, ESPECIALLY NOW THAT YOU'VE BEEN DOING SO POORLY IN COLLEGE. PLUS, I'VE SEEN YOU MAKING OUT WITH MY BROTHER. NOBODY CAN FAKE THAT SO WELL!

WE'RE STILL GOING TO BE TOGETHER, RIGHT? WHEN ALL THIS IS OVER?

BUT...

S-SARA...

DON'T WORRY, DEE, I AM NOT MAD. A GIRL HAS HER NEEDS, RIGHT? BUT LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING, A GUY HAS HIS NEEDS TOO. I KNOW STEVE'S BEEN HAVING FUN WITH YOUR MOUTH AND BUTT, BUT YOU'RE RUNNING OUT OF EXCUSES NOT TO LET HIM PLAY WITH YOUR PUSSY, AREN'T YOU, GIRL?

JUST AS I THOUGHT. NOW STOP BEING A FOOL! I'M GOING TO SCHEDULE THAT PROCEDURE I MENTIONED TO YOU. YOU WILL HAVE A 100% FUNCTIONAL VAGINA, ALL REVERSIBLE, OF COURSE. THAT'S CERTAINLY WHY STEVE HASN'T GROWN TIRED OF YOU YET. NO GIRL HAS EVER RESISTED SO MUCH BEFORE GIVING HERSELF COMPLETELY TO HIM. YOU WANT THIS TO END, DON'T YOU?

IT'S SETTLED, THEN!

Y-YES, BUT...





LET'S TAKE THIS SERIOUSLY, DEE. YOU AND STEVE ARE ABOUT TO CELEBRATE A YEAR TOGETHER, AND SOON YOU'LL HAVE A SPECIAL GIFT FOR HIM. DO YOU SWEAR YOU'LL DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO MAKE THIS WORK?

GREAT! JUST SO YOU KNOW, I'LL ALSO HAVE TO START DATING BRIAN. HE'S MY BROTHER'S BEST FRIEND, AND STEVE ASKED ME TO DO THIS AS A FAVOR FOR HIM.

YOU SEE? THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT! FOR ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES, YOU'RE MY BESTIE AND ROOMMATE. YOU SHOULD BE EXCITED TO HEAR THAT I'M GOING OUT WITH A HOT GUY.

FROM NOW ON, UNTIL THIS IS OVER, I'LL NO LONGER MENTION WHAT HAPPENED IN THE PAST, AND I WILL NEVER THINK OF YOU LIKE ANYONE OTHER THAN DESTINY, MY GIRLY ROOMMATE. IF YOU INSIST THAT YOU USED TO BE A GUY, I'LL JUST TREAT YOU LIKE A GIRL WHO'S LOST HER MIND. THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, DEE. NOW LET'S GO, THE GUYS ARE WAITING FOR US!

I... I GUESS SO...

YOU WHAT?!

S-SARA, I DON'T...

THE END