

Beta Test
Part 10
Chapter 1



By Areg5 and TinyThea

Video Link





Oh ...you must be the sub. I'm SylviaTurner.

Hello.

She doesn't recognize me. Duh! Why would she? I'm old!

Pleased to meet you Ms. Turner.

World Time - 24 Lines of 6 Longitude
GMT - Greenwich Mean Time
London - GMT
Paris - GMT +1
Amsterdam - GMT +2
New York - GMT -5



Sylvia, please.
And you are ...

Dana ...Dee!

Thank you for coming on
such *short notice*. We
have a bit of a *situation* ...



Hey.

Oh ...um ...hey.

I didn't see *you* in there ... and I was *just* there talking to *Mr. Golden*.

Yeah. I know ...




...Annie.

We met today ...
seems like *years*
ago.

Have we *met*?

We *did*?



Uh huh.

I'll say there is ... it's not like you would believe it ...

Er ...is something wrong? You look really upset.

I might. I've seen a lot of weird things. Maybe I can help.

You can't.

I can try.

*Ok ...I'm ...
I'm ...*

You're ...



...Mr. Golden ...
at least I was.

Yeah. I know.


But what
happened?

What?! No way!! I just
saw Mr. Golden. He got
a little younger, which is
weird ... but you... you're
a kid! And a girl!

*I dunno. It just ...
y'know ... happened. I
don't know why.*

*Hahaha ...I know
why!*

Dammit!




Who, *me*?
Nothing ...

That doesn't
look like *nothing*
to *me*!

I did *nothing*
to him ...

I knew it!
What did *you*
do to him?!




...directly, anyway. I did give the bug's phone a little nudge ...

But ...but she didn't even *use it* on him! She didn't take *his picture* ...

Go figure ...

Then *how* ...




...I *admit* I didn't know *what* would happen. I guess it works all *random-like* now. Now *that's* what I call *fun*, am I right?

Random?!

Yeah. *Random* ...maybe **NOW** it can affect *anyone* ... *anywhere* ... for *no apparent reason*. *Uber cool!!*

You ...



NOT me. *YOU!* I
asked for your help! I
told you that you
wouldn't like *Plan B!*
This is on *YOU!*

I don't have
to do *shit.*
Get lost.

*Plan B ...*you have
to *undo* it ...

But ...

...and the next thing I know I was *like this* ... um ... *you ok?*

I ...I'm fine.


I have to *tell them*. They *have* to turn off that *phone!* Anyone can be affected by it ...for *no apparent reason!!*

I know they'll blame me ... and they should!

You're kidding.

That's really him?

I saw it happen with my own eyes.



This *girl* told me these *kids* had an age changing *remote* and used it on him.

That *must* be it.

I *dunno*. He's *really* upset.


EXIT

That is totally *bizarre!*
You're saying *that child* is
Mr. Golden?! That little
girl?!

Bizarre but *true*. He
was *normal* this
morning. I saw him in
the *teacher's lounge*.

That *poor man!* I
don't know *what* I
would do if that
happened to *me!*

Me neither.




So you can see why we
needed someone to cover
his *class*.

Thank you,
Dana.

Sure.

Of course. I'll be
available for as long as
you need me.



I'm going to call his wife to pick him up.

So now what?

She's ...uh ...in for a shock.

To put it *mildly*. *Come along, Young Lady.*

Bye Annie.

Good luck.

Coming!



EXIT


Hello Mr. Golden. I used to be in your class ... I'm so sorry.

Yeah ...

Oh.

Er ...Matt, this is Miss Dee. She'll be covering your classes.

Matt ...I know you know this ...




...but children are
not permitted to run
in the hallways.

Oh! I'm sorry, Sylvia ...
I *wasn't thinking* ...

No worries, Matt.
You've been through a
lot. You're allowed to
forget things

Thanks.



Can you tell me
your *lesson plan* so I
can continue where
you *left off*?

Sure.

We can do that in my
office after we call your
wife.

'k.

*A few minutes
later ...*

Ok, Matt. She says she can pick you up after class. *I didn't* know she was a *teacher*.


That's how we met. She teaches kindergarten.

So she'll be done for the day soon?

Uh huh. Did you ... um ... *tell her?*

ADMINISTRATION



A photograph of a hallway. On the left, there is a row of blue lockers. In the center, a wooden door with a mesh window is set into a light-colored wall. To the right of the door, a wooden chair is partially visible. The floor is made of light-colored wood tiles.

I told her you had
car trouble.

Ok. Good. She's
not gonna *believe*
this.

It *certainly would be*
hard for her ... or for
anyone ... to believe.

Mr. Golden?
Where are you in
your lesson plan?


Oh ...the ... the ...
industrial revolution
... *I think.*

*What chapter
are you on?*

*I ...I think we
just started it ...I
can't remember.*


*Do you have
a syllabus?*

In my desk.



Can you remember any *assignments* you might have pending?

I do ...but I don't ...gosh, I'm not making any sense, I know. It's all such a blur.

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt with thin horizontal stripes and a black skirt, stands in an office. She is gesturing with her right hand. In the background, there is a large framed picture of the moon. To the left, a computer monitor shows a reflection of her. To the right, the back of another woman's head with long dark hair is visible.

*Hey, don't sweat it
Mr. G. I'm sure I can
figure it out.*


*Thanks Miss Dee.
Sorry I couldn't be
of more help ...*

Valle d'Aosta

...but I'm having trouble *remembering* some things.

I can *see that* Matt. I'm concerned that your ... *changes* ... might not be *purely physical*.

But *they are!* I know who I am! I'm just ... I mean, *anyone* would be *confused* ...



That's true ...but I would like to make certain that your memory wasn't affected, if you will allow me to.

That's ok with me. *How?*

We can start with the *easy stuff* ...tell me about your *education*.



I went to *college* and got my *teaching degree*, of course.



Unknown substances are mixed in four beakers, and a thermometer is placed in each beaker. The thermometers are checked every minute for five minutes, and the temperatures are recorded in the table.

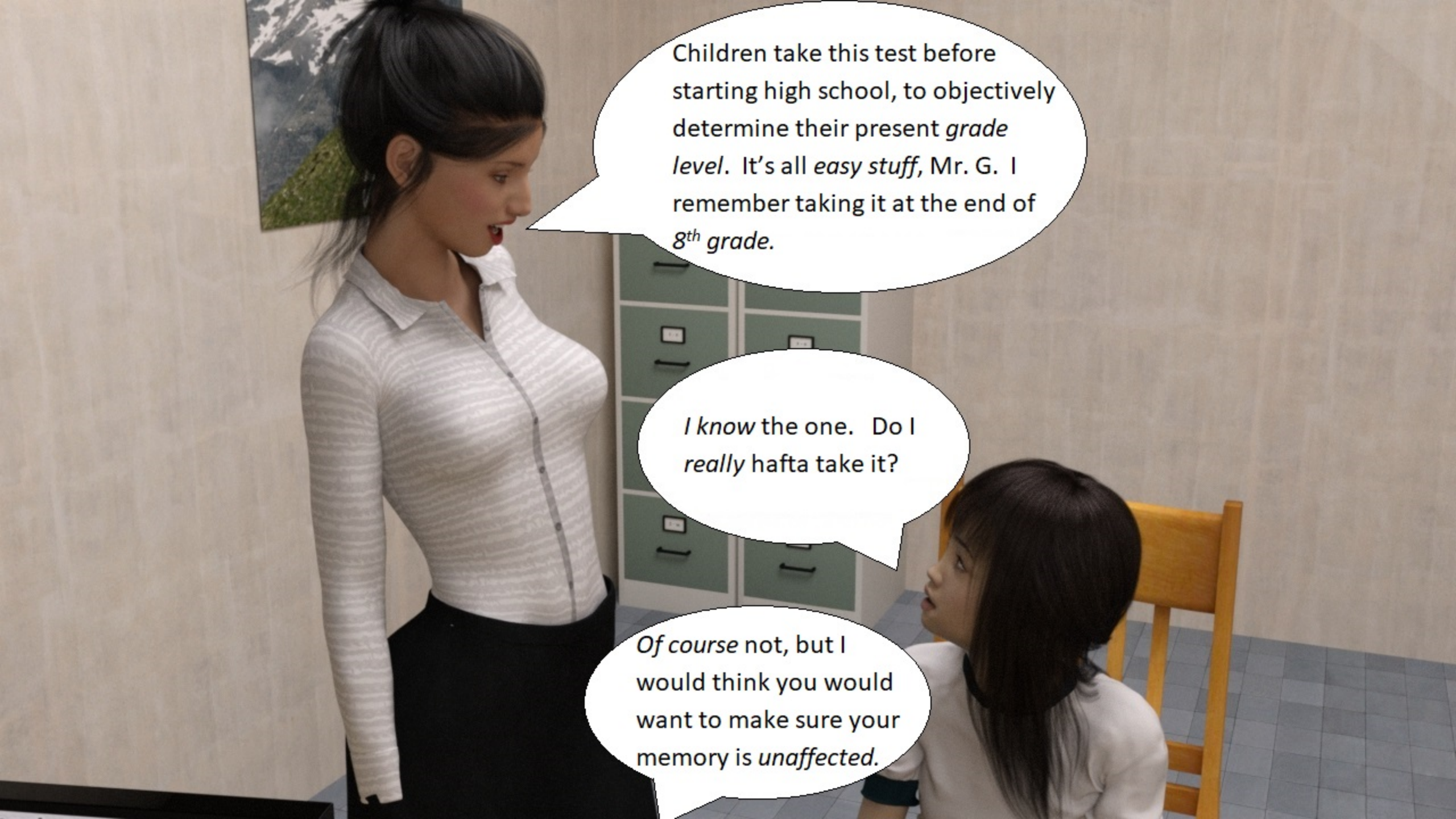
Temperatures in Beakers Over Time

Time (minutes)	Beaker 1 (°C)	Beaker 2 (°C)	Beaker 3 (°C)	Beaker 4 (°C)
0	20	20	20	20
1	21	19	21	20
2	22	18	22	20
3	20	18	23	20
4	20	17	24	20
5	20		25	20

1. In which minute did the temperature occur after five minutes?
A. ...
B. ...

Very good, Matt. I'm going to give you an *aptitude test*. I would expect you to score at *college level*.


You ...you want me to take a *test*?
I dunno ...

A woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt with thin horizontal stripes and a black skirt, stands and speaks to another woman. The second woman, with long dark hair, is seated on a wooden chair, wearing a plain white long-sleeved shirt. They are in a locker room with green lockers in the background. A framed picture of a mountain landscape is on the wall to the left.

Children take this test before starting high school, to objectively determine their present *grade level*. It's all *easy stuff*, Mr. G. I remember taking it at the end of *8th grade*.

I know the one. Do I *really* hafta take it?


Of course not, but I would think you would want to make sure your memory is *unaffected*.



You can use my desk. We can give you some privacy while you take it.

It doesn't take *long*, and then you'll know *for sure*.

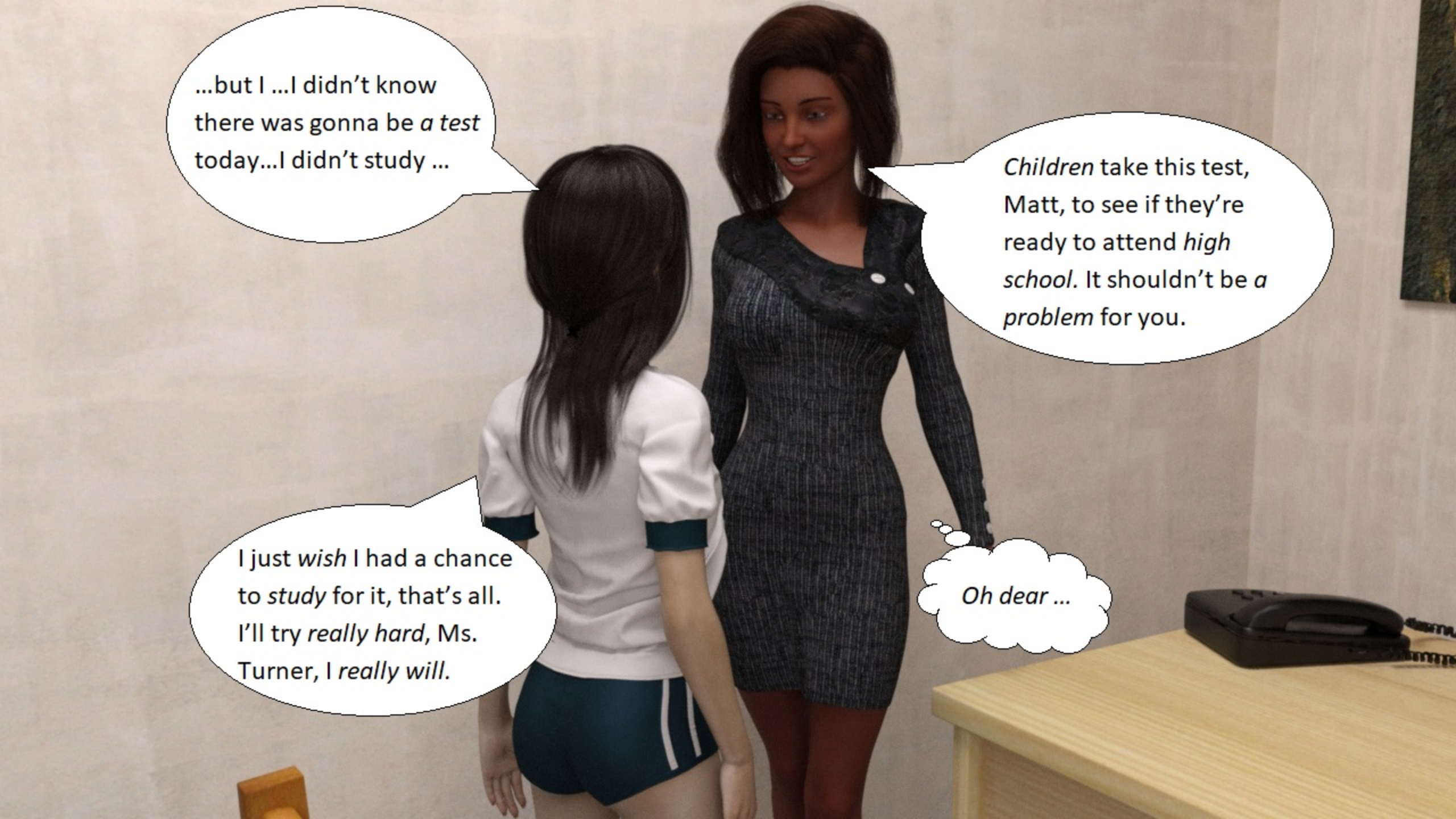
Ok ...



...but what if my
wife comes ...

We'll keep her busy
until you're done.
Besides, this won't
take long.

If you say so ...



...but I ...I didn't know there was gonna be *a test* today...I didn't study ...

Children take this test, Matt, to see if they're ready to attend *high school*. It shouldn't be a *problem* for you.

I just *wish* I had a chance to *study* for it, that's all. I'll try *really hard*, Ms. Turner, I *really will*.

Oh dear ...

...it's like I *really am* talking to a *child*. Maybe this isn't such a *good idea* ...

Um ...*listen*, Matt ... if you *don't want* to take the test ...

I'll *do it*, Ms. Turner. If *high school* kids pass it *then I sure* can. *You'll see*.


Very well. Please take your seat.



This is a *timed* test. You have *30 minutes* to complete it. Remember to check your answers.

Yes Ma'am.


You better do a *good job*, or I might end up as *your* teacher Mr. G!



I'm gonna *ace* it
Miss Dee! You'll
see!


Haha ... I'm
sure you will.

Good luck, Matt.



You have 30
minutes ...
starting now.

What a *joke!* I can do this
with *my eyes* closed! It's
such *basic stuff*.

A woman with long dark hair and bangs is sitting at a desk. She is wearing a white short-sleeved shirt with dark blue trim at the neck and cuffs. Her hands are resting on a white keyboard. She has a thoughtful expression. A thought bubble above her head contains the text "Let's see ... question one ...".

Let's see ...
question one ...

Unknown substances are mixed in four beakers, and a thermometer is placed in each beaker. The thermometers are checked every minute for five minutes, and the temperatures are recorded in the table.


Temperatures in Beakers Over Time

Time (minutes)	Beaker 1 ($^{\circ}\text{C}$)	Beaker 2 ($^{\circ}\text{C}$)	Beaker 3 ($^{\circ}\text{C}$)	Beaker 4 ($^{\circ}\text{C}$)
0	20	20	20	20
1	21	19	21	20
2	22	18	22	20
3	20	18	23	20
4	20	17	24	20
5	20	16	25	20


1. In which beaker did the greatest change in temperature occur after five minutes?

- A. Beaker 1
- B. Beaker 2
- C. Beaker 3
- D. Beaker 4

That's easy! It's ...



...I don't know! It should be easy but I don't know this ...it's too hard. I coulda done it easy if Ms. Turner let me study for it. I'll hafta guess ...I hope the next one's easier.


A scene set in a school hallway with blue lockers on the left and a wooden door on the right. Two women are standing and talking. The woman on the left is wearing a grey, textured, long-sleeved dress and black high-heeled sandals. The woman on the right is wearing a white, long-sleeved, ribbed top and a black skirt, with black high-heeled shoes. There are four speech bubbles containing text. A wooden chair is visible in the lower right corner.

She started acting ...*odd*, don't you think?

Just like *a child* scared to take a test. Maybe *the stress* and all ...

Possibly ...it could be stress ...or it could be her changes aren't purely physical.


So she's really becoming *a child*.



Dana ...in *my office* is a *middle school* student taking her *aptitude test*.

To see if she's ready for *high school*. Do you think *she is*?

I *don't know*.
I *doubt it*.



Based on her *exam grade* we'll know how to advise his *wife*.

She might not take his ... *situation* ... well.

She's listed as his *emergency contact*. We don't have a *choice*.

30 minutes
later ...

Time's *almost up* and I *still* have 5
questions left! It's not fair that I
had to take a stupid test *anyway!*
Nobody else had to!

creak

That's 30
minutes Matt.

Darn!

I'm almost done ...



I said your time is up, Miss Golden.

whine ...but I didn't finish ...

Next time you have to try to budget *your time* better.

Yes Ma'am.

Word Problems

← BACK

temperature decreased 7 degrees between 8 p.m. and 2 a.m. The temperature at 2 a.m. was 43 degrees. What was the temperature at 8 p.m.?

Which equation could be used to answer the question?

$n - 7 = 43$

$7 \times n = 43$


$7 + n = 43$

$7 + 43 = n$

What was the temperature at 8 p.m.?

degrees

SUBMIT

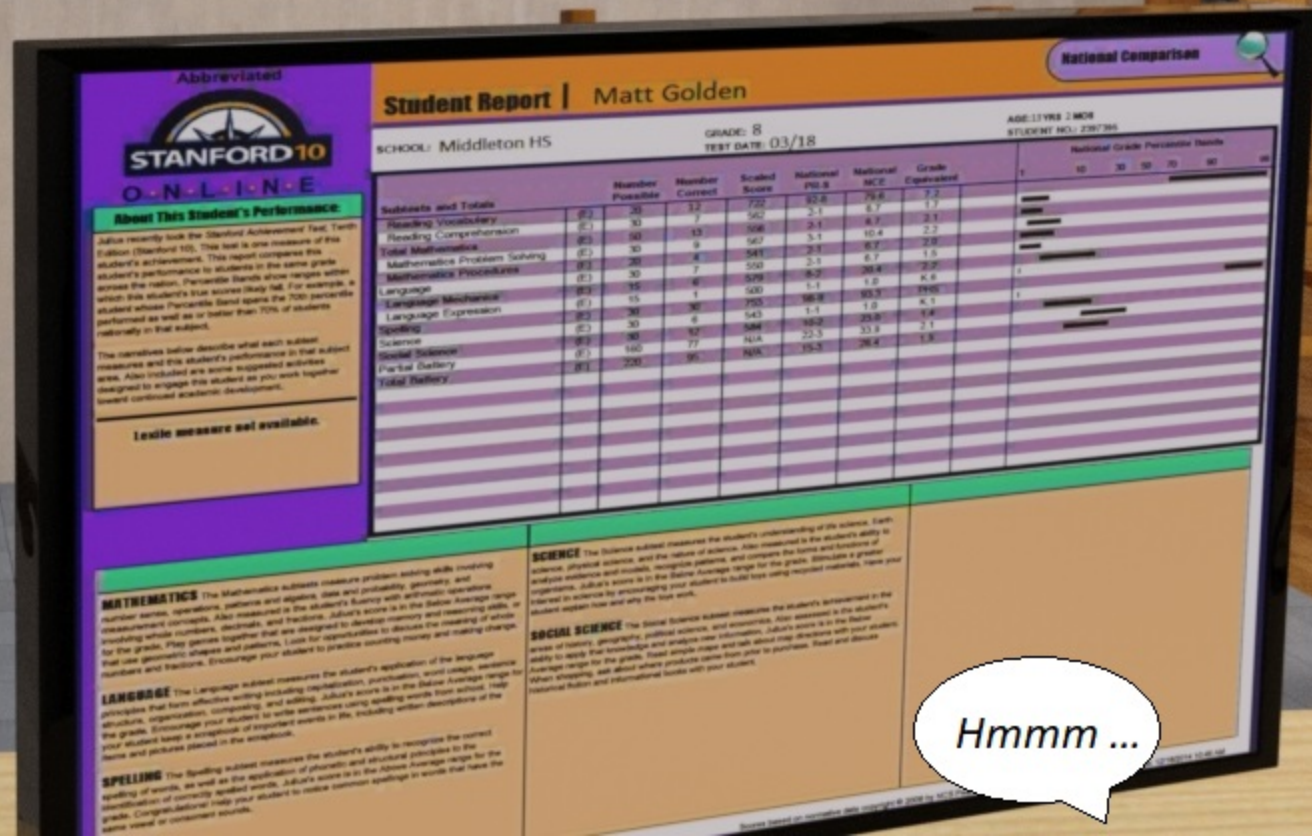


Please sit quietly in
the hall. I would like
to review the results
with Miss Dee.

Yes Ms.
Turner.

I'll come for you
in a few minutes,
Matt.

Yes Miss Dee.



Hmmm ...



How did *she* do?

Have a look ...

I know I messed up that test. I wish they let my *study* for it.



It's not fair!



ort | Matt Golden

National Comparison

HS

GRADE: 8
TEST DATE: 03/18

AGE: 13 YRS 2 MOS
STUDENT NO.: 2397395

							National Grade Percentile Bands		
							1	10	90
	Number Possible	Number Correct	Scaled Score	National PR-S	National NCE	Grade Equivalent			
(E)	20	12	722	92-8	79.6	7.2			
(E)	30	7	562	2-1	6.7	1.7			
(E)	50	13	556	2-1	6.7	2.1			
(E)	30	9	567	3-1	10.4	2.2			

It's worse than I thought.



By *these* results ...

...she hasn't even completed 7th grade.

Gosh ...and I teased her about having her in *my* class.


Unless whatever *happened* to her is *reversed*, she won't be ready for *your* class for at least *a year ...or more*.

What are we going to tell *his wife*?

ADMINISTRATION

I bet they're talking about *how stupid* I am in there ...





Excuse me. Where
can I find Ms.
Turner's office?

Down there on the
left where it says
administration.

Thank you.

...this is the
worst day *ever!*

click click click

Maybe Ms. Turner will let me take it again ...I know I can do better. I bet she won't. Darn it.



Wha ...

Excuse me young lady. I have an appointment to see Ms. Turner. This is her office, right?

Oh God ...it's
her ...

gulp I ... I ...
um ... yes ...

My but you look so *upset*.
I'm sure whatever it is
can't be *that* bad.

I ...I think I
flunked a ...*a*
test ...

A test?

A ...*a aptitude*
test.

Would that be the
test given before
entering *high school*?

It's *an* aptitude
test, Sweetie.

Oh yeah ...
sorry.

Uh huh.


Tama!

Excuse me?

I ...I mean yes
Ma'am.

*Oops ...I'm sorry, that's a
force of habit. We're not
in my classroom. You can
say "uh huh" if you like.*

Haha ...
that's ok.



I teach kindergarten. I don't remember having *you* in my class, but you *are* familiar.

Um ...I was in a *different* class ...Ms. Golden.


Were you in Ms. Brooks' room?

Y ...yeah ... *she* was my ... my *kindergarten* teacher.

Thank you,
Dear.

Ms. Golden?
Ms. Turner will
see you now.

Tama's so nice. I hope
she doesn't get mad at
me when she finds out
who I am.




Right this way.

Very nice *meeting*
you, Young Lady.

Bye Ms. Golden.



I wanna be a teacher *like her* when I grow up.




Hello. Is it *Sylvia*?

It is, Ms. Golden. Thank you for coming.

*Please, call
me Tama.*






So nice to finally meet you, Tama.

Likewise, Sylvia.

Matt has told me so much about you.

All good, I hope.




Haha ...*all good*. This is Dana Dee, one of our substitutes.

It's *a pleasure to meet you*, Tama. Matt tells me you teach kindergarten.

Guilty as charged! Nice to meet you, Dana.

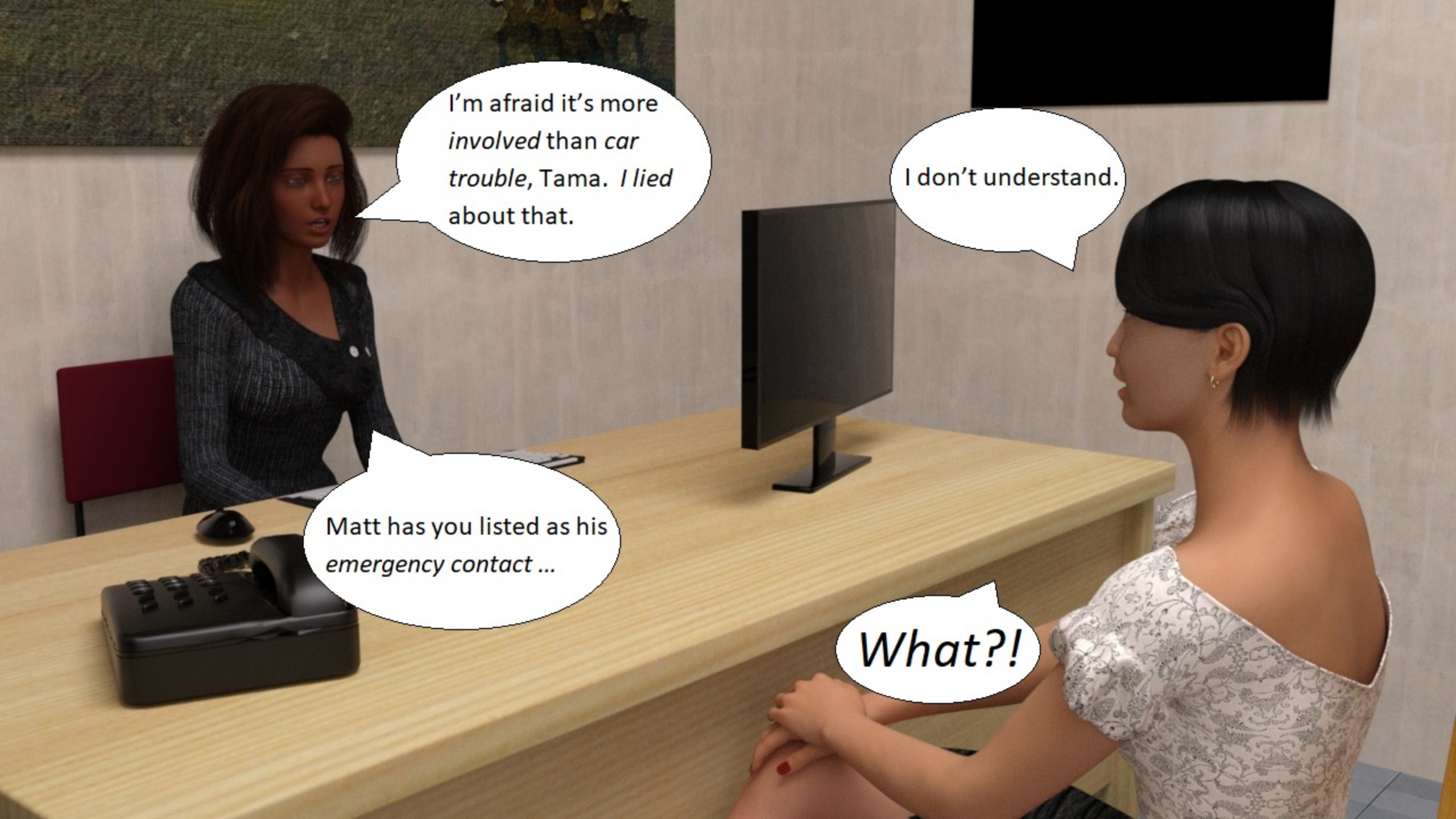
Please, have a seat.



Thank you. So *where is* Matt? Still trying to get *his car* started? I've *told him* to get rid of that thing, but *you know ... boys and their toys*. Is he waiting for *Triple A*?

Not *exactly ...*

I'm *curious* as to why he didn't call me *himself* if he needed a ride.




I'm afraid it's more *involved* than *car trouble*, Tama. *I lied* about that.

I don't understand.

Matt has you listed as his *emergency contact* ...


What?!



Has Matt been
injured? Is he *ok?*


He's *fine* ...but in *no*
condition to drive.

What's *that* supposed
to mean?! *Where is*
he?!



It's something I *really* couldn't discuss with you on *the phone*, and *Matt* couldn't call you *himself*.

Why the hell not?!




Please tell me *why on earth* couldn't Matt call me *himself!*

It's ...a *complex* situation ...


Stop avoiding the question! If Matt's been hurt I deserve to *know!* I demand to see my husband *right now!!*

Tama ...try to *stay calm* ...



Stay calm?! Look, missy ...I don't know what you have to do with this but I intend to make a formal complaint to the Superintendent unless I see my husband ...right here ... immediately!

Sylvia?



sigh ... Dana ...Tama
has *a right* to see her
husband. Can you bring
him *in here* please?

humph ...it's
about time!

I don't know *what* kind of place you're *running here*, but it's a *far cry* from *my* school!

Right away, Sylvia.

Please, Tama ...this is a very difficult situation, as I think *you'll agree* in a few moments.

att Golden

GRADE: 8


TEST DATE: 03/18

AGE: 13 YRS 2 MOS

STUDENT NO.: 2707305

National Comparison

Number Possible	Number Correct	Scaled Score	National Grade Percentile Results		
			National PISA	National NCE	Grade Equivalent
32	722	52.8	6.7	2.1	
	562	2.1	8.2	2.2	
			10.4		




I doubt that *very much!!* I *still* plan on filing a *formal complaint!!*

Are you ready, Matt?

I don't wanna go in there! She sounds really mad!

When *I'm done* with you, you'll be lucky if they let you be *janitor* in this dump!

I'm sure she's just frustrated.




She's going to
have to see you
eventually.

But you don't *know her!*
She can get *really angry.*

No *she won't!*
I can ...I can
run away!

Run away to *where?*


A woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and a black skirt, stands and talks to a young girl. The girl is sitting on a wooden chair, wearing a white short-sleeved shirt, dark shorts, and green socks. The scene is set indoors with a light-colored wall and a window in the background.

You can't *just run away* Matt, *especially* how you ... um ... *are*. Where would you *go*? You're a *child*.

Anywhere but *here!*

But ...

Runaway children get picked up by the *police*. *Child protective services* could get involved. You could end up in a *foster home*. I'm *sure* you don't want *that*.




She's your wife,
Matt. For better or
for worse, right?

sob ...but I'm
scared!!

I know you
are ...

B ...but she's gonna be
really mad at me and I'll
get in *so much trouble*.



...and I would be *too*. You *won't* be in there *alone*. Ms. Turner's talking to Tama *now*, and I'll be right there with you. Try to be a *big girl*. *C'mon* ... let's get this *over with*.

gulp ... I ...I guess you're right ...

Everything will be ok. I promise.

I'm *not* going to wait here *all day!*


You won't have to ...

Student Report | Matt Golden

Grade: 8
TEST DATE: 03/18


AGE: 13 YRS 2 MON
STUDENT ID: 228726

Subject and Totals	Number Possible	Number Correct	Scaled Score	National P/S 8	National NCE	Grade Equivalent	National Grade Percentile Ranks					
							1	10	30	50	70	90
Reading Vocabulary	30	12	732	27.8	79.8	7.7	100	100	100	100	100	100
Reading Comprehension	30	13	732	27.8	79.8	7.7	100	100	100	100	100	100
Mathematics	30	8	587	21.1	64.4	5.5	100	100	100	100	100	100
Mathematics Problem Solving	30	7	578	20.6	63.8	5.4	100	100	100	100	100	100
Mathematics Problem Solving	30	8	587	21.1	64.4	5.5	100	100	100	100	100	100
Language	30	1	500	16.7	50.0	3.0	100	100	100	100	100	100
Language Mechanics	30	1	500	16.7	50.0	3.0	100	100	100	100	100	100
Language Expression	30	1	500	16.7	50.0	3.0	100	100	100	100	100	100
Writing	100	35	706	23.5	71.5	6.1	100	100	100	100	100	100
Science	100	35	706	23.5	71.5	6.1	100	100	100	100	100	100
Social Studies	100	35	706	23.5	71.5	6.1	100	100	100	100	100	100
Art	100	35	706	23.5	71.5	6.1	100	100	100	100	100	100
Physical Education	100	35	706	23.5	71.5	6.1	100	100	100	100	100	100
Total Battery	200	95	1912	19.8	59.8	4.8	100	100	100	100	100	100




...but I would ask you to
keep a *very* open mind.
You're going to find this
extremely hard to believe.

Um ...*hi Tama* ...

A woman with short black hair and a white floral top is shown from the chest up. She has a surprised expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. In the background, there is a poster of a mountain landscape with the text 'Valle d'Aosta' and a green locker cabinet.


Huh?

...uh ... good news! The car's fine. I just can't drive it. Um ... I mean I can ... but I'm not allowed to. You ... you won't believe what happened to me at work today, Honey ...




...you really won't believe it ... but it's me ... Matt. Um ... know how you were always after me to lose weight? Um ...

...



Do you see why we didn't want to try to *explain this* over the phone?


I love you, Tama. *Please* don't be *mad* at me ... it's not *my* fault ...



Tama ...

I'm Matt.

Is this some sort of *sick joke*? Did *Matt* put you up to this? I'll bet *he did!* He will be very *sorry* when I get my hands on *him!*




You see ...

...and how dare you involve this child in your stupid game! You should be ashamed of yourself!

Tama ...


*And to think you call yourself an educator!
Disgusting!*



I've had it with you people. *Where is my husband?!*

She's right here, like we said.


Ridiculous!



I should call this child's *parents* and *tell them* what you're making *her* do!

sniff

This child is Matt. I saw *him* change with my own eyes.



Then *you* need to get *your* eyes examined, lady!
You're *insane!* That's *obviously* not Matt ...



...I have a *picture* of him from our *date night* just this past *weekend*, in case you forgot what he *looks like!*



Well?

What does it look like *to you*?

That's ...you and Matt on *date night*?

It looks like ...

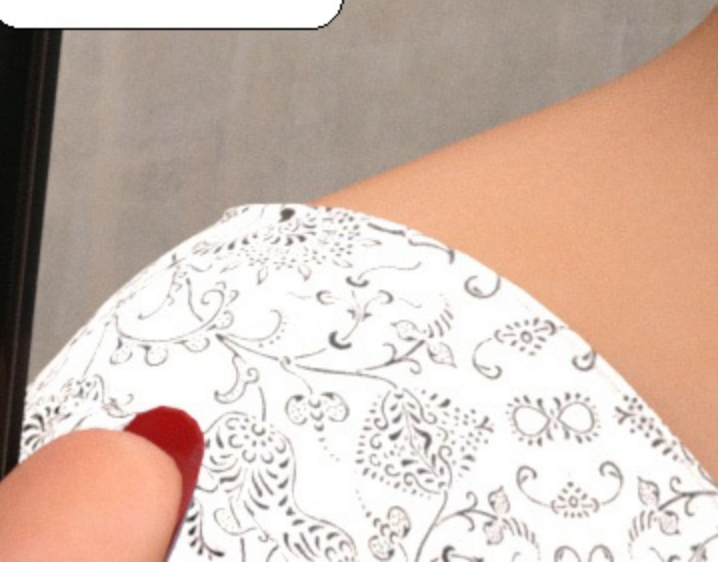




...a mother and her daughter out for a special night.

Excuse me?!

See for yourself.




What the
*f**k?! How did
you do that?*

I didn't *touch*
your phone.

This is some
kind of *trick!!*


I wish it was.



Tama ...I saw Matt change. I did. I don't know how or why it happened, but it did.

I don't know how to hack *a phone*.

It's ...it's some kind of elaborate *hoax!* My phone must have been *hacked ...* maybe *Matt ...*



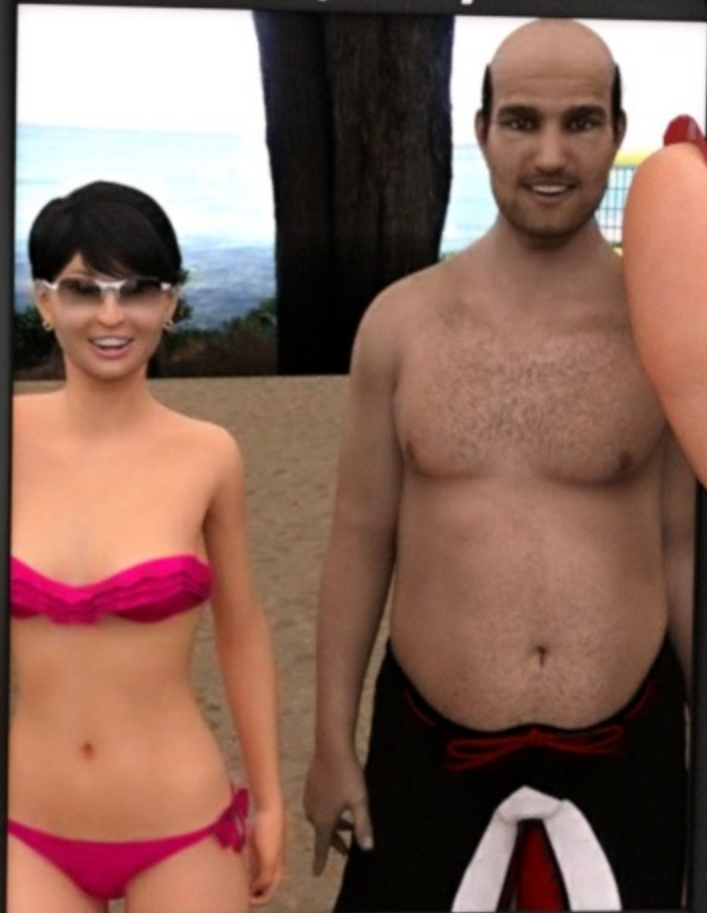
Valle d'Aosta

I wasn't talking to *you*, child. Ok ...I have an older photo, from our summer break 6 years ago.

When we went to *Jamaica*?


Tama ...

daphony



Yes ...I *mean no!* I didn't go anywhere with you! I went with *my husband!*

Matt was clearly very *thorough* in coaching you, young lady!




Do you *really* think
he would *do that*?

No, but he
obviously ...
obviously ...




...how ...h ...how
could *any of this*
be *possible*?

We *don't* know,
Tama ... we just
know it *happened*.



That child *really* is
Matt, *isn't* she?

I'm afraid so.
I'm *so sorry*.



I wouldn't even know who to *ask*.

Nor would I.


Do you ...do you think there is *any way* to change him *back*?



How old is she?

The Stanford Online Exam estimates her to be 13.


13. I see.




Could you please *excuse us* for a moment, Sylvia? I would like to speak with my "*husband*" privately.

Of course. We'll wait in the hallway.

Thank you.



gulp




Well, Matthew?

Uh ...well
what?

You must be
very pleased
with yourself.


W ...what do
you *mean*?



You can't *possibly* think I *wanted* this, Tama! I meant *a woman* inside... not a *schoolgirl*!

You've been *telling me* that you've *always* felt that you were *a girl* inside, and *now* look at you: you're a girl *outside* too. Do you *really* expect me to believe you had nothing to do with this?


Just *how* did you *pull this off*?



*I told you I didn't do it! I don't know how *anyone* could do it!*

*And yet *here you are* ... transformed into a *little girl* ...excuse me ... into a *young lady* ... as if by *magic!**

*There's *no such thing* as magic!*




I ... I *know that* ... but I was talking about a *sex change* ... a *regular sex change*! Not *this*!

When you told me about the *procedure*, I *told you* that if you became a *woman* I *obviously* couldn't remain your *wife* and I *meant it*. I'm *not* a lesbian.

I know you're *upset*, Tama. I *get* that.

I'm *upset* to lose the *man* I married. *Of course* I am. *But ...*

But *what*?



...but I was *also* upset when I found out we couldn't have *children*. I *can't* be *your wife* anymore ...


...it *appears* that I can *only* be *your mother*.

M ...my mother?
Really?

Really ...



*... if that's what
you want.*




I've *never been* a parent, but I'll do *the best* I can.

I know you will ...
Mom. And I'll be the *best daughter* I can.

I'm *sure* you will, Babydoll.

I love you
Mom.



I love you
too ... *Dawn*.

I ... I was going to
change my name to
that when ... *you know*.

pat pat

I remember ... Dawn-
chan. Let's talk to Ms.
Turner about getting you
into *school*.

'k Mom.

I don't hear any
shouting ...

How do you think
it's going in there?

Sylvia?





Yes, Tama?

I would like to review
the results of Dawn's
placement test if you
have a moment.

Dawn?


Of course I do.

It *had* to be the app that
did this to Mr. Golden ...
maybe *Thea* ...

Your ... *daughter* ...
scored at a 7th grade
level.

I see ... I would have
expected at least 8th
grade given her age.

**FOOD
DRIVE**
In the
Cafeteria
All this Week



I could arrange
a tutor.

It's *your call*, of course ...
but she's been through *a lot*. Why make *school*
hard for her *too*?


Point well
taken.

She might have
difficulty with 8th
grade.

I'll discuss it further
with the counselor at
Cedarbrook Middle.

whine ... but Mom ...
that test was *so unfair!*
And I didn't have a chance
to study for it *at all!*

Excuse me, Sylvia.




I think you would be *much* happier in 7th grade, Sweetie.

But ...

And please try to remember not to interrupt *adults* when they're *talking*.


Ok, but ...



*Sure thing, Tama.
Would you like
that, Dawn?*

I...I...

Perhaps *Miss Dee* can
show you around the
school while I talk about
this further with Ms.
Turner.




Looks like I won't have you my class for a *few years*, Dawn.

I'll show you *the results*. She had the *most* trouble with *math*.

It's never been her *strongest* subject.

Yeah ... I *already* know my way around the school, Miss Dee.




I thought you might have forgotten. *My bad.*

That's ok ...I ...um ... never noticed how big it is ...

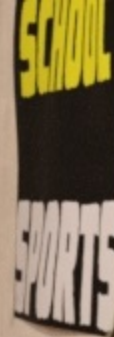
It can seem *overwhelming* at first. You won't have to *worry* about it for a while.

I guess ...*I guess* I can look around ...to ... um ...*make Mom* happy.



It's really big!

Mr. Golden turned into Dawn right after I gave the phone back to Thea ...but why would she do that to him? She has some explaining to do ...



...and I know *just*
where to find her.

...and I've never
been *more nervous*
in *my life!*

You know I do, but
what if I *mess up?*


But *why?* You're
gonna do *great!* You
wanna *cheer* don't
cha?

Maybe this was
a *bad idea* ...

Yeah ... if I
don't *blow it* ...

Will you just
relax?! You're
going to do *great*!

It was a *great* idea, and I'm
glad you *gave it* to me!
You're gonna to get to wear
that *awesome* uniform at
school *on gameday*!

A 3D-rendered scene in a gymnasium. Two cheerleaders are standing on a wooden floor, facing each other. The cheerleader on the left has dark hair in a high ponytail, wearing a black tank top and red shorts with white stripes. The cheerleader on the right has reddish-brown hair in a ponytail, wearing a blue and red tank top and red shorts. They are holding red and white pom-poms. In the background, there are wooden bleachers and a wooden door. Five speech bubbles contain their dialogue.


You really think so?

You're really cute too ...

Uh huh!

You won't!! Besides, you're too cute to not be a cheerleader, even if you suck at it!


Hey guys!



Hey! Did you
change your mind
about *trying out*?

Hi!

Who, *me*?
No way!!



I just wanted to stop by and see how it was going.

Nah ...I'm too uncoordinated.


You should do it too!

We didn't start yet.

I *definitely* have to get a shot of Jon's *cheer tryouts* to show him if he's ever *himself* again!

Smile guys! I need this for my *files*!

No way! My hair's a *mess*!




I'm wearing
skuzzy gym
shorts!

I am *too* and I
don't mind!


Way! It looks great Jess.
I need a shot of my
cheerleader sister!

C'mon guys, you
both look totally
hot!



Hey, *shut up!*
No one *asked*
you!

I'll say you do!
Smokin' hot!



Yeah, right!
Say cheese!

Just trying to *help*.

Cheese!

Cheese!

click

*You guys look
awesome!!*

daphony





Grrr ...

Yum! Hey, text me that ...for MY files!

File *this!*

punch


Haha ...stop ...that tickles!

I'm not a little girl, you tool!

Haha ... bring it!

Was that supposed to hurt, little girl?

Them's fighting words!




Not so tough
now, are you?

If I *let go* you'll
hit me again!

giggle ...
hey! Leggo!


Yeah!
Leggo!!

A scene from a video game showing two cheerleaders in a gymnasium. The cheerleader on the left has dark hair in a high ponytail with a purple hair tie and is wearing a black tank top. The cheerleader on the right has reddish-brown hair in a high ponytail and is wearing a blue tank top with red trim. She is pointing her right index finger towards the first cheerleader. They are standing in front of wooden bleachers with red and white pom-poms. In the background, there is a stone wall and a wooden door.

My money's
on *the dude*.

*I dunno ...
Lauren can be
pretty tough ...*


*Haha ...hey! Put
me down!*



*Hey girls! Look
what I found!*

*Haha ... no I
won't ... little
girl!*


*Haha ...put me down
ya' big galoot! You'll
be sorry!*

A 3D rendered scene featuring three female characters in a gym or locker room. The character on the left has blonde hair and is wearing a white tank top and red shorts. The middle character has dark hair and is wearing a blue tank top and black shorts. The character on the right has blonde hair and is wearing a camouflage tank top and red shorts. They are all wearing white sneakers with red stripes. The background shows wooden lockers, a stone wall, and wooden bleachers. Three speech bubbles contain text.

What a shock.

*Haha ...your
bro found a
friend, Mel!*

*Haha ... go
Mark!*



Not so tough *now*,
are you ...little girl?

No ...but I'm *not*
a *little girl*.


No ...you're
definitely not ...

H ... how can she
kiss *that boy*? She's
my ... she's my ...

Hey guys!

Mmmm ...





... my w ... *sister* ... *what's wrong* with me? I shouldn't be ... *jealous* ...

... that doesn't make sense.
She's allowed to kiss a boy
if she wants to ... isn't she?
I'm confused ...


C'mon Jess, you
have a mat to move!

Coming.

*Weird isn't the word for it!
He was one of the other
docs ... and now he's our
bratty little brother!*

*It's just so weird!
And we have a
brother too?*

*Why did
Mom do it?*



Like she would tell *me!*
I've only been in this
wacked out family for like
5 seconds!

If *I did* I would'a run
screaming for *the hills!*

Yeah ... sorry
Toni.

Bet you never thought
THIS would happen when
we went out to dinner.

Jackie!




Hey Annie.

Shoot. *Hey*, you know my sister *Toni*?

I have to *tell* you something!

She's *your* sister now? Let me guess ...*the app*.




Uh huh.

*That thing
like totally
sucks dick!*

You don't know
the half of it!

What do
you *mean*?




*That looks like
so much fun! I
wanna cheer!*

No way!

*What I mean is it's
doing shit on its
own now!*

*Way! Thea has to
turn the phone off
right now!*



She can't do it now, she's busy with tryouts.


She has to as soon as she can! It turned *Mr. Golden* into a little *Asian girl!*

Yikes! Are you sure?

I'm sure! She has to turn it off! There's no telling what it'll do!

C'mon girls, that thing won't move itself!






Roll it out, people!
We only have the
gym for *an hour!*

Ugh!

Oof!

A 3D rendered female character with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a light blue tank top and black shorts with white stripes on the side. She stands with her hands on her hips on a wooden gym floor. Behind her are wooden bleachers and a wall with red panels and stone-like texture. A white speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing the text "Stretch it out! Let's go!!".

*Stretch it out!
Let's go!!*



Down!!



*Down ...
and ...*




... up!

Good!

And ...



...down ...



...down ...and ...

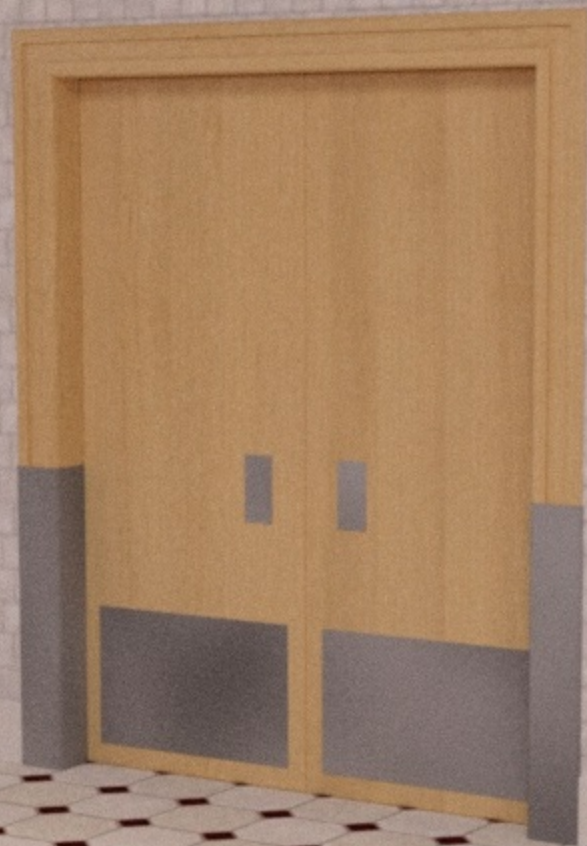
*...up! That's it!
Don't cheat Melody!!
Stretch it out! And ...*



...down ...push it!
Make it burn!



*Down ...stretch
those hammies!*




Thea

zzzzzzz ...zzzzzzz ...

*And up!! Great job!!
Now down on the floor!*






*Stretch it ... now ...
front right!*

Now ... left!




*That's it ...
stretch it out!*



A 3D rendered female character with dark hair in a bun, wearing a light blue tank top, black shorts with white stripes, and white sneakers with red accents. She is sitting on a blue mat in a gymnasium, with wooden bleachers in the background. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.


*Alright! Now to
the toes!*



*Really stretch it ...
now up! And ...*



...right!



*Looking good Jessie!
Awesome! Now left!*

*You guys are
great! Now right!*

What the hell ...

Oh no ...

Song?!?



What happened
to her?!

I said *right!* Why
aren't you *doin'* it?
You hafta *stretch!*

She's a child!!

Why are you all just
standing around?
Huh?

Why are you *staring* at me like that?! You guys can't *cheer* unless you *stretch* first!

We ...um ...we ...


She doesn't notice!

We're ...um ...*done* stretching ...

We are? Yay! What do we do now?

Er ... maybe you should slow down ...

I don't wanna slow down!

A young girl with dark hair, wearing a light blue tank top, black shorts with white stripes, and white sneakers with red stripes, is running across a gymnasium floor. She is looking back over her shoulder with a determined expression. The gymnasium floor is dark blue with a floral pattern. In the background, there are wooden bleachers with black carpeted steps. A red line is visible on the floor.

*I wanna do the
pom poms!!*

Song, wait ...

But Song ...

C'mon guys let's
do pom poms!!

We ...have to tell you
something ...

After we do pom
poms! C'mon!



Damn!

Shit!! It's happening again!

How *cute!* They're letting that *little girl* practice with squad!

Hahaha ...

Song?!

Shut up you!




C'mon Ryan!

C'mon what?

She's not my *favorite person*, but what did *Song* ever do to you?


Song? The *cheerleader*? I know what I'd like her to do to me! Yum! What *the hell* are you talking about?



I don't even see Song,
just the *other* airheads
and some *little kid*.

I'm talking
about *that*!!

That's Song!! Tell me
you didn't do that!



I didn't do *that*.

Bullshit!!
You did!!

Are you *nuts*? I don't
turn *hotties* into little
kids! I like *hotties*!!

You used it
on her!

I don't care if you
don't believe me, I
didn't do it!

Yeah, right! Ok ...you like hotties so much, turn her back into one!

One hottie commin' up ... wow, she's really young!



You think?

Nothing the ol' remote can't handle.

Good. I would hate it if that happened to me.

No duh. Done!



TR-690 TRICORDER X
SAN FRANCISCO

*What the hell
does that mean?*


*How should I know?!
Can't be good!*

PREVIEW

RUNTIME ERROR
1004

*It had to be the app,
Jackie! Like I told you!*

AGE CHANGE (PHYSICAL)



Told you it wasn't me.

Shhh ...

It's malfunctioning *big time!* We should have *made her* turn it off! *F**k* her *stupid tryouts!*



Uh ...

I can see *that* now.

You can't tell *what* it's gonna do, or *to who!*

Huh?




That thing must have changed your hair.

Your hair ...

My what?


Ok ... what?




Oh!

It looks *pretty good* ...

That's not *the point!* I got *lucky* is all. We have to shut that thing *down* like *now!!*

A cheerleader with short black hair, wearing a blue tank top and black shorts, stands on a wooden gymnasium floor. She is holding a large red pom-pom in her right hand and a white pom-pom in her left. In the background, there are wooden bleachers and a stone wall. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing the text "We have spirit! Ready? And ...".


*We have spirit!
Ready? And ...*




*We have
spirit ...*



...yes we do!

A cheerleader with short black hair, wearing a blue tank top, stands on a wooden gymnasium floor. She is holding two large pom-poms, one white and one red. She is looking towards two other cheerleaders whose backs are to the camera. One has long blonde hair, and the other has dark hair. A speech bubble above her contains the text "We have spirit ...".

We have spirit ...



...how 'bout...




…you?



*You're so ...
you're so big ...*







**sob* ...why are you all so big? I don't understand ...*

Song ...try not to
get upset. It's ok ...

sob ...b ...but
why are all of you
bigger 'n me?!

Um ...you got
younger ...but just
a little bit.

whine ...but I
couldn't have!

I'm...afraid
you did.

sob ...b ...but how
young did I get?! I'm
so much smaller than
you ...

Er ...9 or 10 ...



NO NO NO!!!

Song honey ...

3
ORS

Come back, Song.
Don't cry ...

A 3D rendered scene of a gymnasium. In the foreground, a cheerleader with short black hair, wearing a blue tank top and black shorts, is crying and shouting. She is holding a red and white pom-pom. Behind her, four other cheerleaders are standing, looking on with concerned expressions. They are wearing various colored tank tops (green camouflage, black, blue) and red shorts. The gymnasium has wooden bleachers, a wooden floor, and a stone wall in the background. A wooden door is visible on the right side.

**sob* ...I'm not a little girl!! I'm not!! You're lying 'n ...'n I hate you!!*



Wait ...

It's ok ...

Noooooooooooo ...

Poor kid.

Yeah ...

How could that happen to her?! My phone is in my locker!

Thea!!

To be continued ...