

*Beta Test  
Part 10  
Chapter 2*

*By Areg5 and TinyThea*



*Video Link*



Hey, *I love your hair Annie!*

*Thanks!*


*The app's going crazy!*

*It can't be! I don't even have my phone with me! It's in my locker!*

The *app*?!  
Has Thea  
been *using* it?

Something is *really*  
*wrong* with it! It *did*  
that to *Song*!

But I never *used*  
it on her!

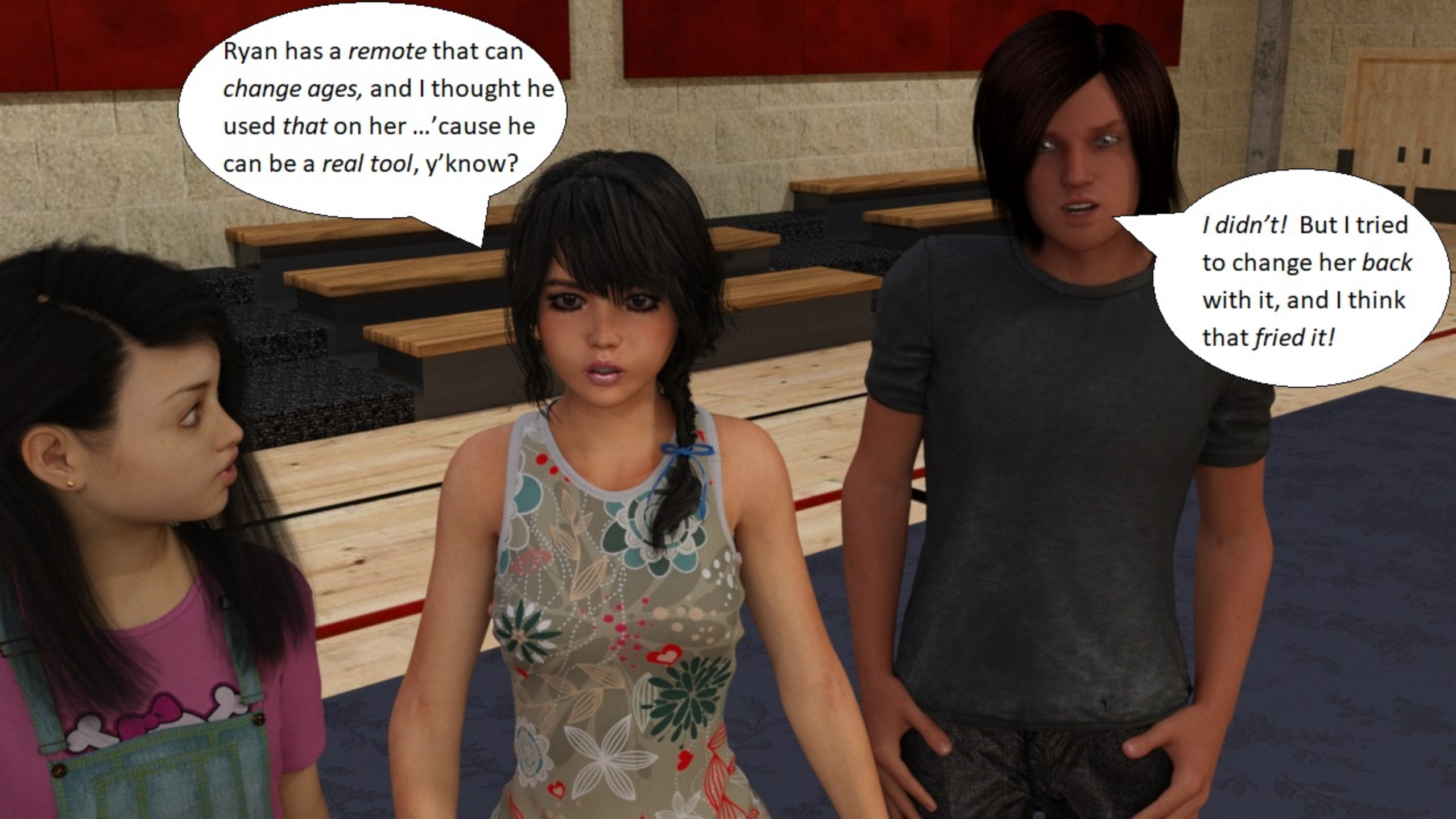


*We know! It does shit on its own now!*

*That's what happened to Song ... and Mr. Golden!*

*Thea never told me she actually tried it out!  
And these guys know?!*

*Are you sure?!*



Ryan has a *remote* that can *change ages*, and I thought he used *that* on her ...'cause he can be a *real tool*, y'know?

*I didn't!* But I tried to change her *back* with it, and I think that *fried it!*

If *the app* made Song  
a *child*, I bet it can  
change her back!


And Mr.  
Golden *too*!

But with it *acting* like this,  
how do you *know*? You  
should just *turn it off*!


I will after I restore them! C'mon!!

Thea has been using the app ...






...and she didn't even  
*tell me ...who* could  
she have ...

A young woman with long dark hair, wearing a black tank top and red shorts with white stripes, stands in a gymnasium. She has her hands pressed against her mouth in a shocked expression. The gymnasium has wooden bleachers and a stone wall in the background. A thought bubble is positioned to her left, containing text.

*...holy crap!! Thea's app!! That's what happened to Mom and Dana!!*

*Thea!! Come  
back here!!*

MINUTES 5:02 SECONDS  
12 03  
HOME VISITORS



Well *THAT* was exciting.

Yeah, *whatever*. I was gonna meet *Barb* ...but maybe we should hit the *computer lab* and try to fix my *remote*.

We *could* do that ... or ... we could go to the *bleachers* and get *stoned*.

*Hmmm* ...tough one ... to the *bleachers it is!*  
*Your treat?*

I just assumed *that*,  
you *mooch*. Barb  
won't be *jealous* or  
anything, right?

Gee, *thanks*. You're  
practically a *dude*  
too ... *and* a *tool*.

Of *you*? You're  
*practically* a *dude*.  
I mean that in a  
*good* way.

I bet *you want*  
this *tool*!


MINUTES 5:02 SECONDS  
12 03  
HOME VISITORS

Yeah *right!*  
Keep dreaming  
tool-meister.

*I wish there was  
something we  
could do for her.*

Yeah, this *really*  
sucks. She's taking  
it *pretty hard.*


*\*sob\**



I feel so *bad*. She's been my *best friend* ever since *grade school*.

*Shhh ...* I don't think she wants to hear about *grade school* at the moment.

Jeez, you're right. I can be *such* an asshole.



*I wish I knew what to say to her to make her feel better.*

I don't think there's anything *anyone* could say that would.

How could this *have* happened to her?


Um ...*magic*?

You're no help.  
Poor Song ...

This isn't *happening* ...  
I look like I did in 5<sup>th</sup>  
grade ...

...it's *not fair*. *\*sob\** ...  
I'm almost done *high school!* I don't wanna be  
a *little kid* ... I don't!!



A digital illustration of two young women standing in a locker room. The woman on the left has blonde hair styled in a high bun and is wearing a green camouflage tank top and red shorts. The woman on the right has long, straight blonde hair and is wearing a light blue tank top and red shorts. The background features red lockers, wooden benches, and a black and white checkered floor. Four speech bubbles contain text.

*She's breaking  
my heart ...*

*Poor little  
thing ...*

*Hey guys ...*


*Not fair not  
fair not fair!!*



How's she doing?

About like you'd expect. *Awful.*  
She's *devastated.*

I bet. *I think I know what happened to her.*




You do?!  
What?!

We have a *phone app* that can do *this* sort of thing.

It's only in the *beta testing* stage ...and it *might* have something to do with *how she is*.

You mean this is *your fault*?! *How could you*?!



I'd *never* do that to her *on purpose*. We think it's *malfunctioning*, but it may be able to *change her back*.



I can't make any promises ...

If *your thing* can change her *back* ...

Anything is worth a try! She *can't* stay like this!



...but this is the *only* thing I can think of that might work.

We'll soon *find out*.

I hope *it works*.

Hey, kid ...



\*sniff\* ...do I  
look ok to you?

A lot you know!  
I'm s'posed to be  
18!!

Except for all *the* tears,  
you look *fine*.


Are you *ok*?

That sucks. Anyway, I was looking for *Song*. Do you know where she is?

She's *right here*. I'm *Song*.

Oh, you *couldn't* be. The *Song* I know has the prettiest *smile*.

I'd smile *fine* if I wasn't turned into a stupid *little kid* with *stupid braces*!




I have braces *too* and I can smile. *See?* I've had 'em since I was *made younger*.

*\*sniff\** ...*you mean ... you mean the same thing* happened to you that happened to *me*?

*Oh no ... it was much worse* than what you went through.


Y ... you're *making that up*.



No I'm *not* ...but I can't tell *you* about it. It's a *secret*.

A *secret*?

I was *looking* for Song, in fact ... to *share* it with her. She's the *only person* I could tell.



But I'm  
Song!

You *can't* be. *She* wouldn't  
get all *upset* and *cry* if  
something bad happened  
to her. *That's* why she's the  
best *cheerleader*.


She ...she is?

*Sure she is! When the team is getting beaten really badly, she keeps cheering. She never gives up, even when everyone else does.*

*Yeah ...she doesn't...*

*And children get to play and have fun. To laugh and smile. There's a lot to cheer about, isn't there?*

*There is ...*




...and it *would*  
be fun to *play*  
again...

I've seen *that* pretty  
smile before ...*hey*, you  
*really* are Song!

*\*giggle\** ... I  
told ya' so!

Well I can *definitely*  
confide in you *now* ...if  
you promise not to tell  
*anyone*.



That was so sweet! She's laughing ...and happy, and all because of *Toni*! What a nice thing to do!

Cross my heart 'n hope t' die!

Ok ...come closer and I'll *whisper* it to you.

'k.

Way to go,  
Toni!

Are you ready,  
cause you're not  
gonna believe this.

I'm ready!

REALLY ready?

Uh huh!

I used to be a big,  
hairy, smelly,  
yucky ...




*\*gasp\* ...no way!*

*...man!*

*I had a wiener  
and everything!*

*A ...a wiener?!*


A 3D rendered scene showing two women in a room with white tiled walls and a floor with a red and white diamond pattern. The woman on the left has dark hair in a ponytail and is wearing a blue tank top and black shorts. She is gesturing with her right hand towards the other woman. The woman on the right has light brown hair in a ponytail and is wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and a denim skirt. She is looking back at the first woman. There are four speech bubbles containing text.

*Ewwwww ...  
gross!!*

*Ewwwww!! No  
way!! It was really  
big?*

*A regular trouser snake!*

*And it was really big ...  
and hairy!*




And it was so  
*big*, that ...

There might  
be *a problem*.

*Dammit.*  
*What?*


I guess it's *not*  
*surprising* ...




...but I tried to pull up *Song's* file, and *Mr. Golden's*...

Yeah ...and?

See for yourself.



*Ewwww  
www!!!*



So *anyway*, I thought *maybe* the app pulled some *old pic* I took of Mr. Golden and Song. I know I *had* some. But when I *looked* for them ...

Oh man ...

What now?

daphony

FILE NOT FOUND

ZZZZZ...ZZZZ...


I can try taking a  
*new one of Song ...*

There's *that*  
buzzing again ...

*...but no text!*


*This like totally  
kicks ass! I'm  
gettin' so wrecked!!*

*I know, right?! I am  
soooooo wasted!!*



*Haha ... it's like medical grade! I can always count on you!*

*\*giggle\* ... oh no ... gettin' the giggles! I can't go home for a while!!*




*DAMN I'm stoned ...  
haha ... can I tell  
you something?!!*

*Shut up!! So ...  
guess what!*

*\*tfffffft\* ... I don't  
know ... can you?*

*\*tfft\* ... cough ...  
what?*




*Y'know how you  
said I was practically  
a dude?*

*Uh huh ...*

*I used to  
be one!*

*Yeah ...and?*




*\*tfffft\* ... you don't  
sound surprised.*

*Around here?  
Lately that shit  
happens every day!*

*Haha ... \*cough\* ...  
much higher than the  
national average!*

*Haha ...yeah ...of zero!  
Hope it doesn't  
happen to me!*




But *why?* You'd be a  
*really cute girl!!* Look out  
Ryan ... *\*giggle\** ...you're  
*next!*

Yeah *right!*

I am ...*so wasted* I'm  
even *seeing* things!!

*Haha ...maybe*  
you had *enough!*




You're *hair* is like  
*totally* black and  
shiny!

Heh heh ...that's  
enough weed for  
*you!*

Oh God yeah ...I  
*already* hafta hide  
from Mom 'till I  
*come down!*

You n' me *both!*



*Hahaha ...you look  
good with black hair!*


*You comin' on to me  
now? I knew it was  
only a matter of time!*

*Not if you were the last  
guy on earth! Ok, well  
maybe then!*

*I could do  
you a favor ...*

*Oh puleeeeze ...  
**OH!!***



A 3D rendered scene showing two women standing on a grassy field. The woman on the left has short black hair and is wearing a black short-sleeved top and black pants, with her hand on her hip. The woman on the right has long black hair in a braid and is wearing a floral-patterned tank top. They are standing in front of a metal bleacher structure. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

Now what?

I'm so *destroyed* that you look like a *chick*! You sound like one too!

Now *that's* a good one!




Cut it out ...

Haha ...no! I  
mean it!!

This is so funny!  
Haha ... you really  
were next!

You are way too  
stoned, girl!


A screenshot from a video game showing two female characters in a grassy field with bleachers in the background. The character on the left has short black hair and is wearing a black short-sleeved top. The character on the right has long black hair in a braid and is wearing a floral-patterned tank top and blue jeans. They are engaged in a conversation, with speech bubbles indicating their dialogue.

And you're way too girly ...*girl!*


Maybe you should *lie down!*

Aww ... is someone cranky? *\*giggle\** ... is it that time of the month? Need a ... haha ...*tampon?*

No, I do not need a *tampon!* You're seeing things!

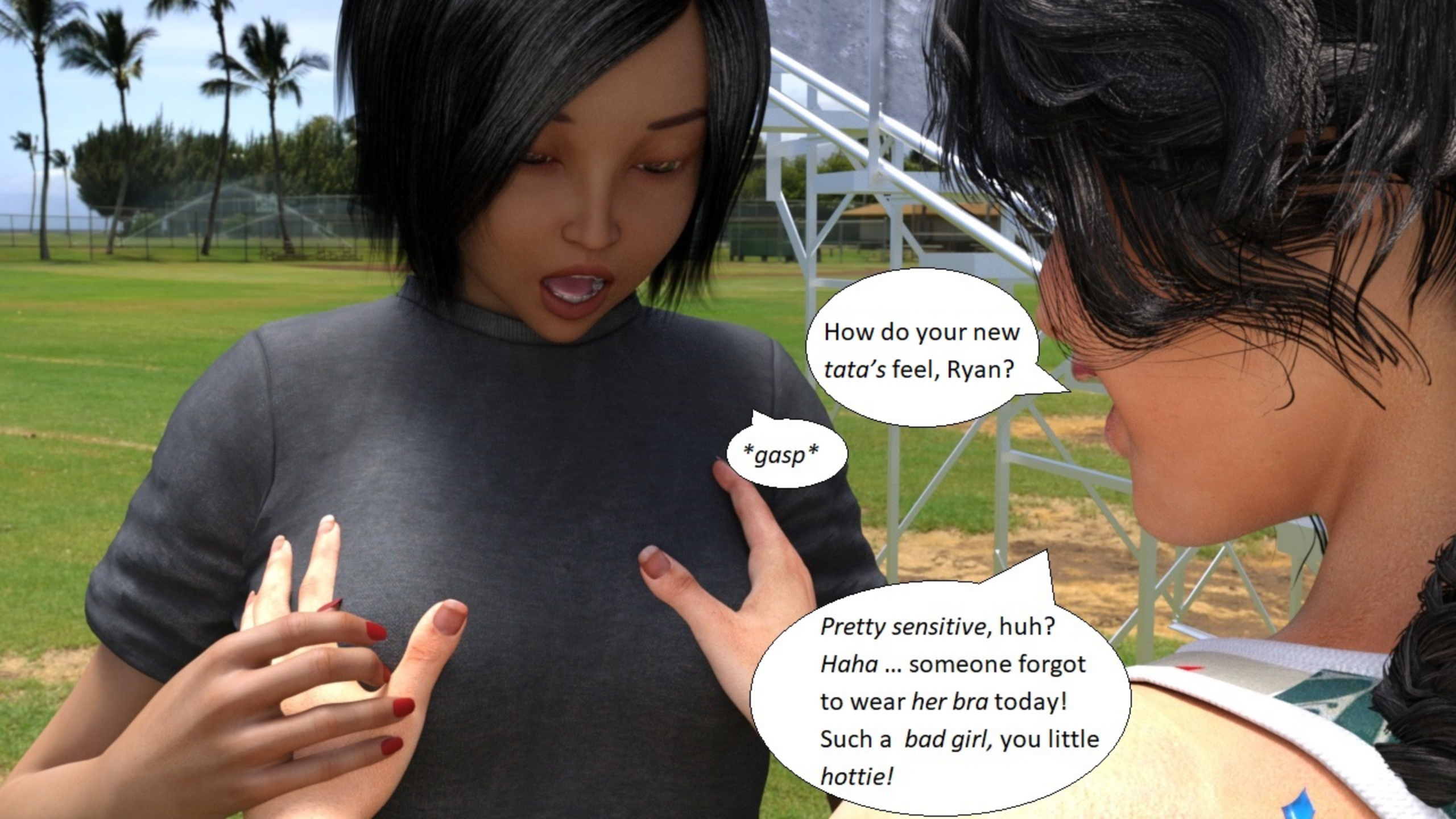


*Haha ... I sure am ...  
definitely! In fact,  
I'm seeing ...*



...*\*giggle\** ... two  
really perky things!


Oh!



How do your new  
*tata's* feel, Ryan?

*\*gasp\**

*Pretty sensitive, huh?  
Haha ... someone forgot  
to wear her bra today!  
Such a bad girl, you little  
hottie!*

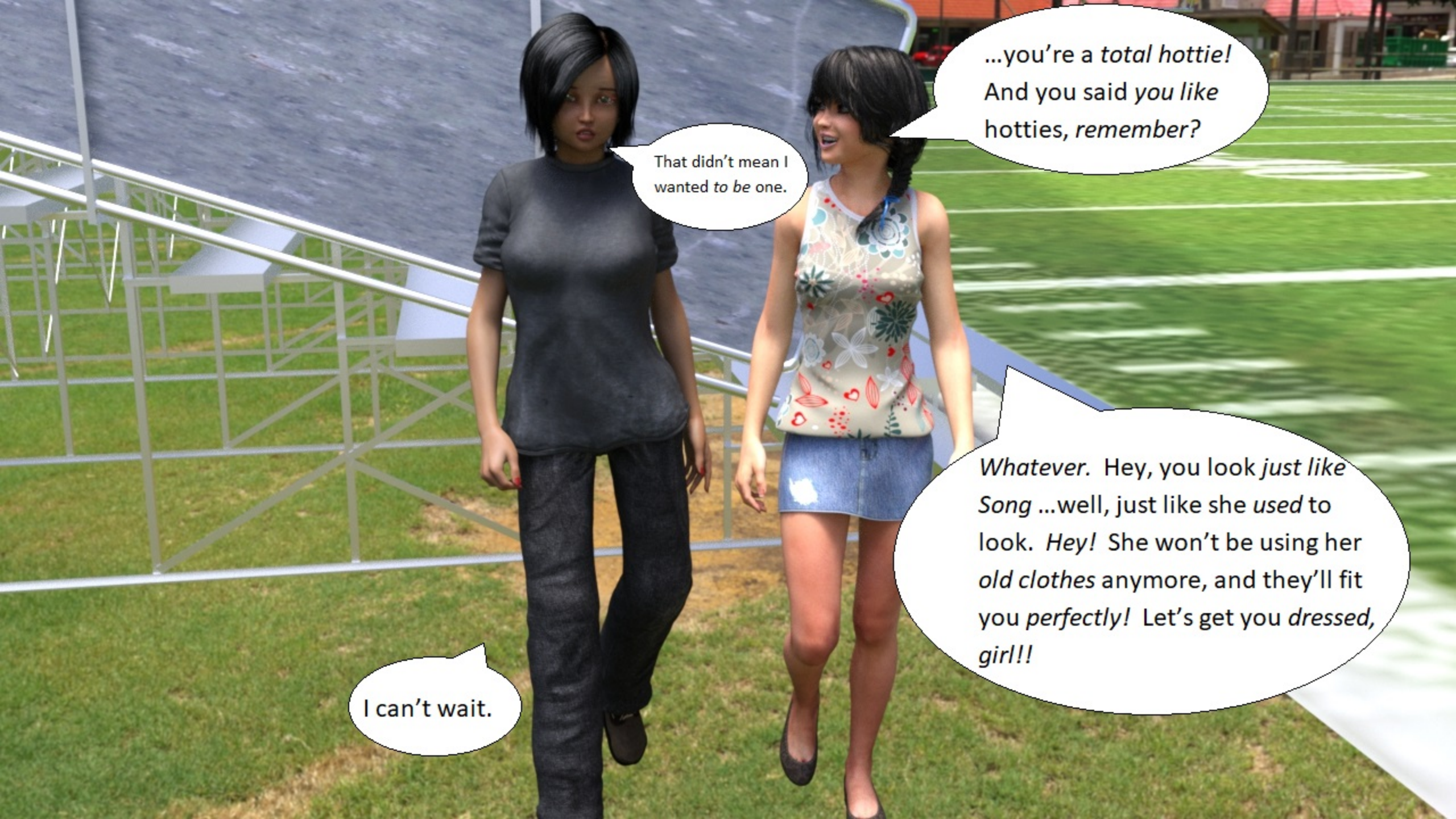


But ...*but why?!*

Like *I know?* It's like *you* said, *this* kind of stuff happens around here *all the time!* Welcome to *the club,* Ryan! It's very exclusive!

But what am I gonna do?!

Well, if it helps ...



That didn't mean I wanted to be one.

...you're a *total hottie!*  
And you said you *like* hotties, *remember?*

*Whatever.* Hey, you look *just like Song* ...well, just like she *used to* look. *Hey!* She won't be using her *old clothes* anymore, and they'll fit you *perfectly!* Let's get you *dressed, girl!!*

I can't wait.

I know, *right?* We  
can raid *her* locker!


*Susie*

*song*

Ok, say  
cheese ...

*Wait!* I wanna  
*pose* different!  
*Can I? Huh?*





Sure, it *doesn't*  
*matter* how you  
pose.

Knock yourself out  
kid. Do something  
*cool!*

Ok!! Ready!!

Melody

Susie

song

Cheeeese!!

\*click\*



How was  
*that?* Huh?

Perfect, Song.

Are you gonna  
*change me back* to  
*normal* now?

*That's* the plan.

Is it *working*?

I coulda' told  
you *that*!

daphony  
Age: 10  
Awareness: on

Not yet ... looks  
like you're 10.

Er ...yeah. Ok,  
*here it goes ...*


I don't feel  
any different.

daphony

Auto adjust  
clothing...

It's auto adjusting  
*your clothing!* It won't  
*let me grow you up.*

*Bummer.* Oh well at  
least *my clothes 'll fit.*

A scene from a video game showing three women in a room with red wood-paneled walls. The woman in the center, with her hair in a bun and wearing a blue tank top, is looking down at a black smartphone she is holding. She has blue nail polish. To her left, a woman with blonde hair and a camouflage tank top has her hand on the center woman's shoulder. To her right, a woman with long dark hair and a grey patterned tank top is looking at the phone. Three white speech bubbles contain their dialogue.

Is something  
*wrong* with it?

*Definitely.* It's  
locked out of the  
*age* controls.

I'm *not* sure ...

Can you *fix* it?

Susie

Hey, I'm still a kid!

I know Sweetie.  
It's *not* working  
correctly.

Ok but you said it  
would make *my* clothes  
fit and they *still* don't!


I think it's still  
working on that ...

Susie

Susie

Hey! It didn't *fix em'*!  
My *shirt* is gone an' so  
are *my pants!* Where  
did *they* go?

I...



*\*giggle\** ...now my  
underwear's gone too!  
I'm in my *birthday suit*!!

*Hold on ...it's doing  
something ...*

Susie

*Look! My underwear!!  
They fit me perfectly  
now! This is so cool!!*

*I thought it would  
just fix the size.*

*Apparently not. It's  
dressing her appropriately  
for her age.*

Susie look!  
Remember when  
we had to wear  
*this to school?!*

ZZZZZ ...ZZZZZ ...

daphny

There's that  
buzzing again ...


Age: 10

Awa

I sure do.

This is *kinda fun*,  
y'know? Maybe you'll  
turn into a kid too!


I wonder if it has  
something to do  
with *the app* ...



*Me too but if you did we could have fun like we used to!*

*That looks really cute on you, Song.*

*I hope I don't.*



Melody?!


Then it did this weird buzzing ...

Buzzing?

Thanks Mel! I never minded it. Susie hated it though, right Susie?

Uh ...

Well if *you have* to wear a uniform to school *at least* it could be pretty.




*Thea!*

You can *borrow* it if you want to.

*Haha ... that wouldn't fit me!*

*Sure it would!*




Look at Mel!

What?! I...

...I mean it might be a bit *big* on you but you could still make it work.

I'm ...I'm a kid like you ...

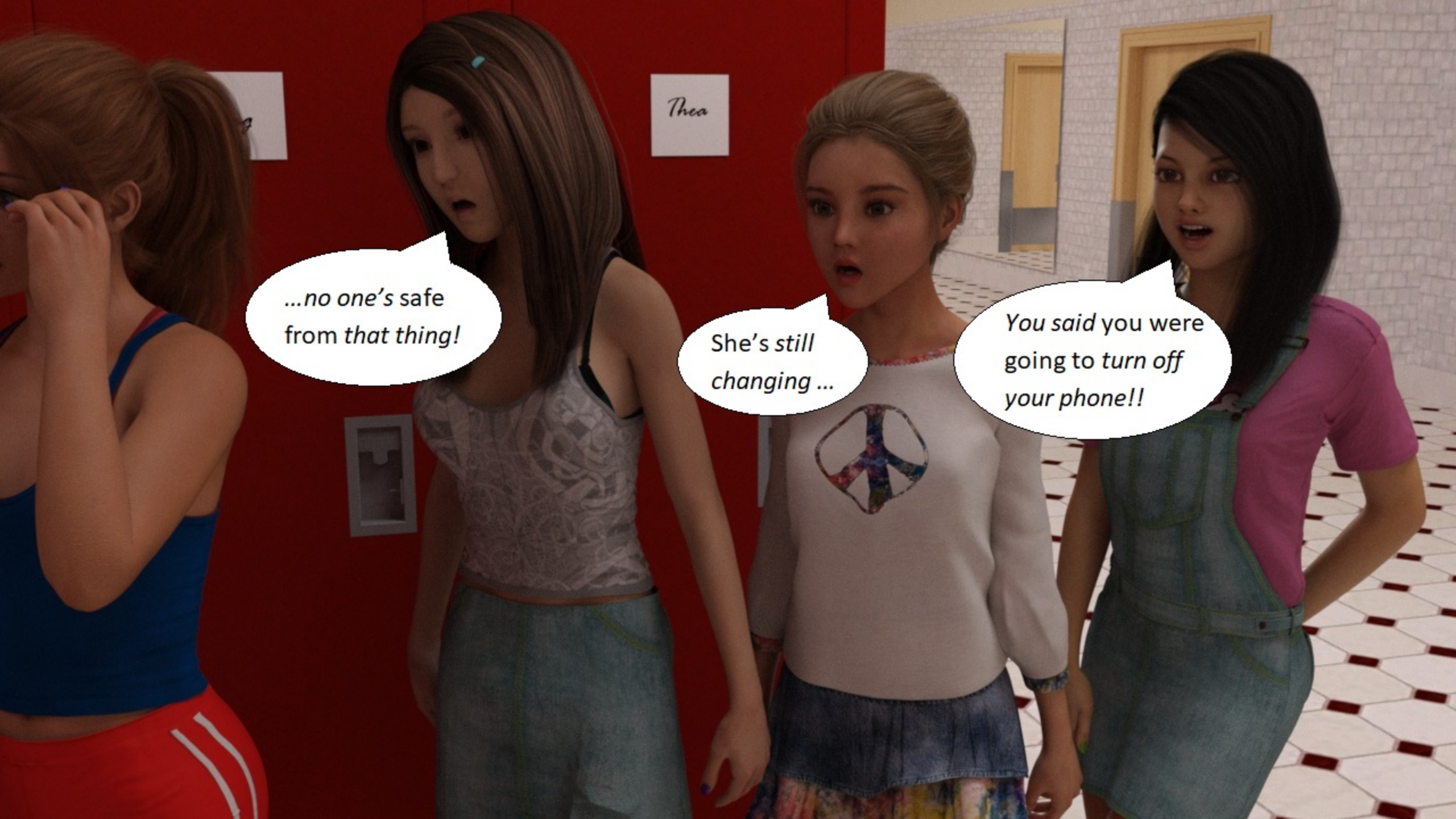
Only younger.  
Cool, huh?

A scene from a game showing three female characters in a locker room. The character on the left has blonde hair and is wearing a camouflage tank top and red shorts. The character in the middle has brown hair and is wearing a blue tank top and red shorts. The character on the right has dark hair and is wearing a grey patterned tank top and a grey skirt. They are all looking towards the left. There are red lockers in the background.

*Great app you got there.*

*Yikes! Melody's a little girl!*


*Wow ...*



*...no one's safe  
from that thing!*

*She's still  
changing ...*

*You said you were  
going to turn off  
your phone!!*

A 3D-rendered scene of two young women in a school hallway. The woman on the left has dark hair in a high ponytail, wears a white short-sleeved shirt under a dark blue vest, and a blue and white plaid skirt. The woman on the right has short blonde hair, wears a white tank top and red shorts. They are standing on a white and black diamond-patterned tile floor with wooden benches. Red lockers line the walls. Three speech bubbles contain their dialogue.

Boy did you  
get *little*.

Yeah ...

Well don't get all  
*bumped out* about it,  
*okay*? We're just in it  
*together* is all.

I know ...it's just been a  
*while* since *this* sort of  
thing happened to me.

So how old is she?

9. *Dammit.* I'm gonna turn this thing off as soon as I get her *dressed.*

Why didn't I think of that?! Oh wait ... *I did!!*

*Shut up Annie.*

*Minutes  
later ...*

*Not bad Mel! You  
rock that uni!*

*Sure it could have! Did  
you have to wear one  
when you went to  
school *the last* time?*

*I guess it  
could have  
been worse.*

*Um ...no ...I was a  
boy the last time.*

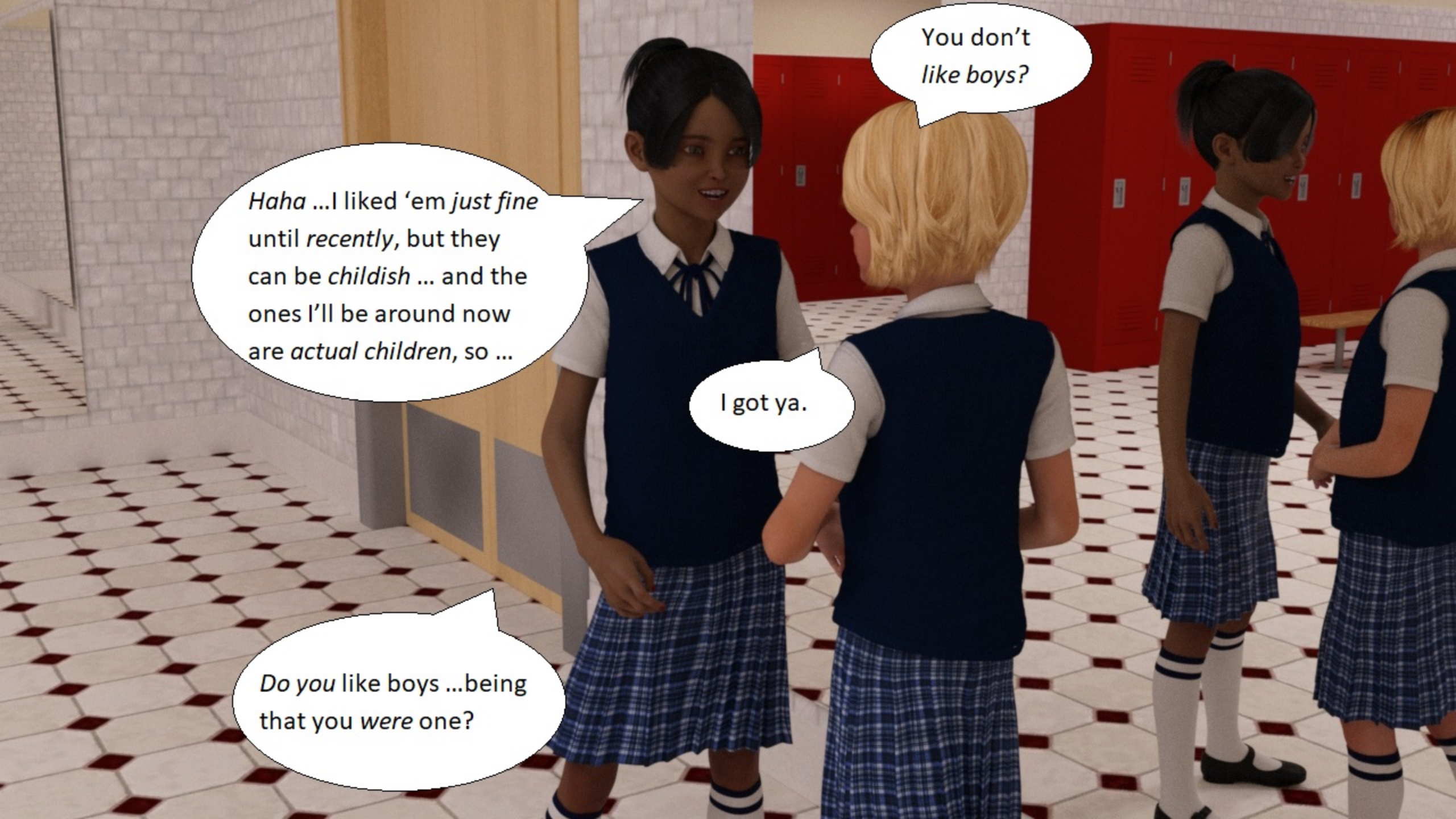
*So cute ...*

Turning it  
off now?

*You know it.*

*Yuck! A boy?!  
Gross!!*






*Haha ...I liked 'em just fine until recently, but they can be childish ... and the ones I'll be around now are actual children, so ...*

You don't like boys?

I got ya.

Do you like boys ...being that you were one?


A 3D-rendered scene of two female students in school uniforms standing in a hallway. The student on the left has dark hair in a ponytail and is seen from the back. The student on the right has short blonde hair and is looking at the first student. They are both wearing white short-sleeved shirts, dark blue vests, and blue and white plaid skirts. The hallway has a tiled floor with a diamond pattern and wooden lockers in the background.

That part *rules!* Oh darn ... I forgot about *homecoming* this Saturday ...

One of Danny's *football buddies* ...I actually wasn't *too excited* about it, but *hey* ...now I have *an out!*

*They're* ok. They *pay your way* when they take you *out* and all.

Who were you gonna go with?




*Haha ... you sure do! It'll be past your *bedtime!**

*And yours! Were you gonna go?*

Uh huh. *Hardly know the guy. But I felt like I had to, being on the squad.*


*Well now we're free! Maybe you can sleepover my house!*



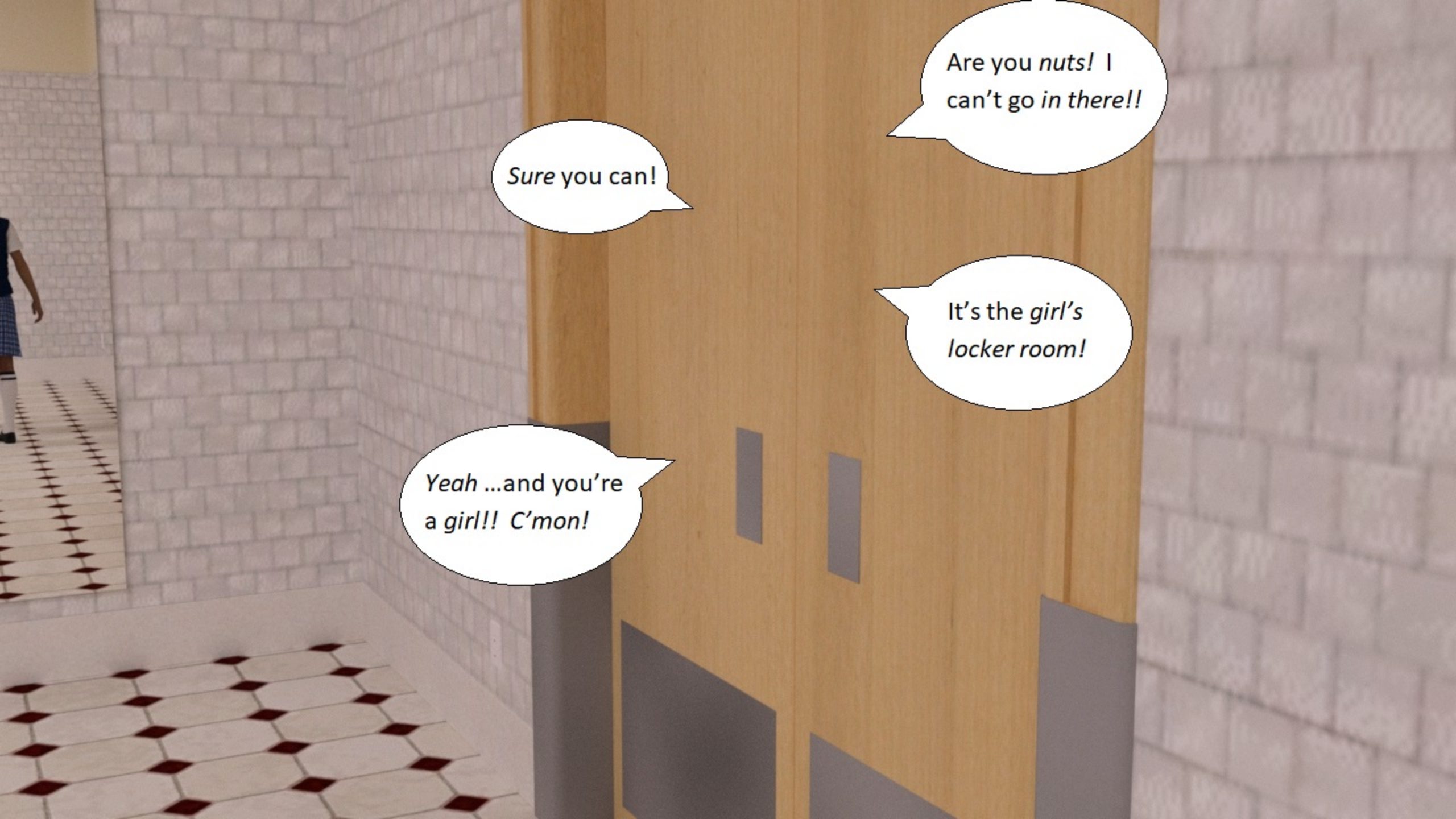
*Awesome!* This whole *second childhood* thing might not be so *bad*, Mel!

*Sure!*

Maybe not. I'm sure *my Mom* 'll be psyched, she treated me like a child *anyway*.

A young woman with dark hair tied in a ponytail, wearing a school uniform, is shown in a locker room. She has a wide, excited smile. The background features red lockers and a checkered floor. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing her dialogue.

*They all do that ...my Mom'll love having "her baby" back, I bet! We're gonna have so much fun!!*




*Sure you can!*

*Are you nuts! I  
can't go in there!!*

*It's the girl's  
locker room!*

*Yeah ...and you're  
a girl!! C'mon!*

A woman with dark hair, wearing a floral-patterned tank top and denim shorts, stands in a room with white tiled walls and a checkered floor. She is looking towards the left. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "Besides, it's probably ...".

*Besides, it's  
probably ...*

...empty ...




Oh ...my ...God ...

You were saying?!


Chill! You fit right in!!






Uh ...*hey guys!!*  
You'll never guess  
*what happened!*

So embarrassing.



Ta-da!! Meet  
the *new* and  
*improved* ...

Do you have to  
make a *big deal*  
about it?



*...Ryan!! Pretty cool, huh?*

What?!

Holy hell!

Ryan? That slacker  
dude with the remote?

Whoa!

Not bad.




She looks just like Song!

She's a Song clone! Identical!

'Course I do. It was only a few days ago ...


Like when we were all clones of Dana, remember?



*I hope you turned that thing off already!*

*...even though it seems like *months!**


*I know what you mean.*



*I can't believe  
it! It's me!*

*Except for  
the hair.*

*It's ...it's ...*



*Awesome!!*


*She can  
be you!!*



Pretty cool, huh?

Mega cool!!


Oh yeah! She can go to my classes and everything! I won't even be missed!



You look just like  
*me*, Ryan!!


You mean  
*Song* ... *Song*!

*\*giggle\** ...  
*yeah!*

A scene from a video game showing two female students in school uniforms. The student on the left has dark hair in a bun and is speaking. The student on the right has blonde hair and is gesturing with her hands. They are in a hallway with a tiled floor and a door in the background. Large black hair is visible in the foreground on both sides, suggesting they are talking to someone whose back is to the camera.

Of course, I would  
*never* be caught *dead*  
wearing *that!*

Bad for *your image*  
to wear those ...*boy*  
*clothes.*

A 3D-rendered scene of two young girls in school uniforms standing in a hallway. The girl on the left has dark hair in a ponytail and is speaking. The girl on the right has blonde hair and is listening. They are both wearing dark blue vests over white short-sleeved shirts. The floor has a repeating diamond pattern of red and white tiles. In the background, there is a light-colored brick wall and a wooden door with grey panels.

*Yuck! Boy clothes!! I would just die!!*

*She's probably wearing boy underwear ... that a boy wore ...*



Ewwww  
www!!!




All *I have* are boy clothes! I wasn't *planning* to be a *girl* today!

Which is *why* we're *here*! Can we *borrow* ...

She *totally* needs a *makeover*!!


*From head to toe*!!



We're gonna *dress you up* Ryan ...I mean *Song!*


Like you were a big *Barbie doll!* Isn't that *exciting?!*

Uh ...



You *don't* sound  
very excited, Song.

This *has* to be a *bad*  
dream. Just kill me.




*Excuse us!!*

*Your locker's  
over here, Song!*



Comin' through!

All of your clothes are in there!



The resemblance  
is *crazy!*

Crazy's the  
word for it!

This used to be *my locker* ...and now it's *all yours!* Get *undressed!*


We're gonna make you *sooo pretty!*

*Undressed?!*  
*No!!*

*C'mon, Ryan.  
Let the girls  
dress you up.*

*Here?! In front of  
everybody?*


*Why not? We're all just  
girls here, right? We've  
seen it all before.*



*There's no reason to be shy.*

*B ...but ...*

*It's just ... too weird.*




Let's give her *some privacy*, Jack.

But I wanted to see ...

*Let's go, guys!*


Darn.



Happy now?

Not really.

Awww ...




Take off your clothes,  
*Song!* We wanna  
*dress you up!*

Can you *please* not  
call me that?

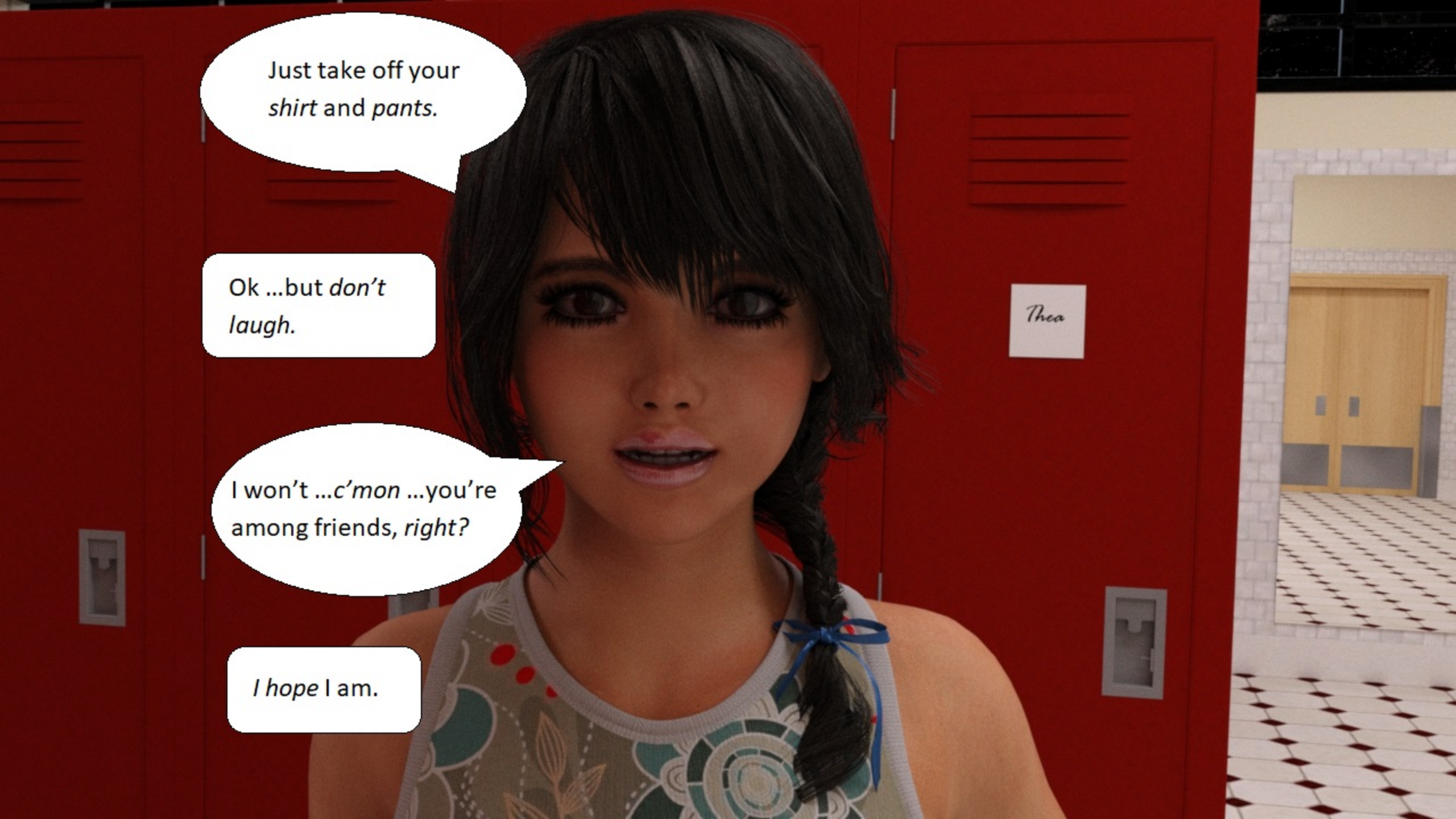
Don't be such a  
*downer!* Let the girls  
have their *fun!*

song



You look like  
*you're having fun  
too!*

In *all seriousness*, Ryan ...I've  
been through this *too*. The best  
thing to do is get it *over* with.  
You're going to have to get *used*  
to your girl body *sooner or later*.




Just take off your  
*shirt and pants.*

Ok ...but *don't*  
*laugh.*

I won't ...*c'mon* ...you're  
among friends, *right?*

*I hope I am.*




Pretty impressive,  
*huh?*

*\*gulp\* ...uh huh ...*

*Lots of girls would  
kill for a body like  
yours.*


*I ...I guess ...*



Haha ...*stop* ...you're embarrassing me! Go take a look, Ryan! You'll love it!

O ...ok ...


I know / would. Song always had the *best* body on the *squad*.



*You really are  
very pretty.  
You'll see!*

*Thanks ...I think ...*


*Oh stop pouting ...*



When have *you* ever gotten to see a girl like you are *now* when you were *a guy*?


*All the time! Barb has a killer body!*

*She's very attractive ... but not like you.*




*She's ...um ...gonna be kinda shocked.*

*Haha ...you think?*




She's gonna be *jealous* is what she's gonna be! *Get used to it!*

Ok ...I'll try to ...



*Girls'll be checking you out almost as much as boys! Take my word for it!*


She is *right*, you know.



Now you need *better underwear!*

*I will take some getting used to.*

*I still can't believe it.*



I have some in  
*my locker!*

Haha ...you mean  
*her locker!*


They're having  
*so much fun!*

Terrific.

Now don't be *like that!* You might be a girl for *a while*, so you might as well *accept it*. It's *really* not that bad ...

'scuse me ...





...whoa! Song! You're all  
back to *normal*! That  
must be *quite a relief*!


Uh ...*yeah* ...talk  
about a *close call* ...

Your hair is  
different ...

*That ...um ...must  
just be a side effect ...*

I liked it better  
*the other way.*


Yeah ...I'll fix it.



Have either of you  
seen *Thea*? It's *really*  
*important* that I *find*  
her.


You *just* missed  
her. She couldn't  
have gone far.

Thanks.



Later.

See ya.

A screenshot from a video game showing a character with dark hair in a braid, wearing a floral-patterned top, standing in a school hallway. The hallway has a checkered floor, white brick walls, and red lockers. In the background, two other characters are visible. Several speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing text.

Looks like even Song's  
*cheerleading buddies* are  
going to think you're *her*.

Lucky me. Won't people  
notice *I'm* missing?

*Probably* not. No one  
really noticed it when  
you *were around*.

Thanks.


Got 'em!

Found you *some*  
*panties*, Ryan!

And *a bra!*

Good work, girls!

Yeah. Great  
job ... *not!*

A 3D-rendered scene of two young girls in school uniforms standing in a locker room. The girl on the left has dark hair and is holding a red bikini top. The girl on the right has blonde hair and is also holding a red bikini top. They are both wearing white short-sleeved shirts with dark blue neckties, dark blue vests, and blue and white plaid skirts. The background consists of red lockers and a white tiled floor with a red diamond pattern. A third person's shoulder and arm are visible on the right side of the frame.

Now take off those  
*grubby boxers* and  
put *these* on.

*They won't fit!*  
*They're tiny.*

*They stretch out, silly!*  
*That's how girl's*  
*underwear works!*


*Besides, they were*  
*mine!* I know that  
they'll fit! Now *get*  
*on* with it!




*\*gulp\* ...ok ...geez, you're a little kid now but you're bossy as hell!*

*She's always like that!*

*So I see! Here it goes ...*



*Wow ...couldn't be  
more gone! 100%  
girl ...*




You'll *get used* to it.

If you *say so* ...

You're gonna be *a lot of boy's wet dream*, you know. You're *gorgeous*.


You're *not* helping.



*\*sob\** ...that  
can't be me ...

It is.

C'mon, put *these* on! I  
can see that you're *cold*!



It's a *sport bra* ...  
so you don't  
*bounce around*.

The *bra* is  
*too tight!*

Sit down. We  
have to do your  
*makeup and hair*.

Is that *really*  
necessary?

Yes! I have a *reputation*.  
I wouldn't show my face  
looking like *that!* Sit  
down!

Melody

Susie


Ang

I wanted to do her makeup!

Seriously, Mel? No way!! You suck at it! I've been meaning to talk to you about that. You just work on her hair, and try not to mess it up!

Shut up!



A 3D-rendered scene of a school hallway. In the center, a girl with dark hair and bangs, wearing a grey floral-patterned sleeveless top and a denim skirt, stands with her arms crossed. To her left, a girl with dark hair in a bun, wearing a dark blue school uniform with a white collar and a dark bow, is looking down. To the right, a girl with blonde hair, also in a dark blue school uniform, is looking towards the girl in the center. The hallway has red lockers on the right, a checkered tile floor, and a white brick wall. In the background, other students are visible near a bench. A speech bubble from the girl in the center says "Looking good, Ryan!". A speech bubble from the girl on the left says "Almost done ...".

Looking good, Ryan!

Almost done ...

*...there! Well?  
How did we do?*

*Amazing ...*



Susie


Song

...you're absolutely identical to Song ... older Song, I mean.


No one's gonna know.

Can I get dressed now please?

Sure! \*giggle\* ... clothes are in your locker!



*That stuff got  
changed into  
my uni ...*



*No way! What  
about what you  
were wearing  
today?!*


...so you're going  
to have to settle  
for *that!*

Can't I wear my  
*old* clothes?!

*Nah*, we got rid  
of 'em.

But *I can't* ...






This just *totally*  
*sucks ...*

Sure you can. I wore  
that *all the time*, and  
now *so will you!*

*...nobody better  
say nothing!*

*She must be around here  
somewhere ... wait'll I get my  
hands on her!*





...so I'll pick you  
up at 8?

*Sure!*

Dammit! *C'mon ...*




Cool!

C'mon, Mom! You're married! \*sigh\* ...guess it isn't your fault ...



...but I know  
whose fault it is...



*...and there  
she is!!*



*Dammit, Thea!! Do you ever have some explaining to do!!*



That *thing* of yours turned Dana into an adult ... Mom into a kid ...



...not to mention what you did to *Mr. Golden, Song* and God knows *who else!!*



Grrr ...

She's gonna undo *all* of the damage she's done or I'll know the *reason* why!!

*Thea!!*

Sounds like  
*someone's* pissed.


Uh huh ...



Ow!

Outta my way!!

Hey!!



Just *what* do you think you're ...

Can it Dana!! I know what you *did*, Thea!!

Um ...I ...uh ...don't know what you're talking about ...


The hell you don't!!



Tell me you didn't use *your app* to turn Dana in *that!*

Ok ...*I did*, but ...

*I told her* to.




*You what?! Are you saying you knew?! The whole time?!*

*Yes ...*

*So when Mom took us to Nancy's lab ...you already knew what happened to you and Mom?!*

*I did ...*




...I thought if Mom *knew* what happened she would make me *undo it ...*

Well I happen to *like* being *an adult!*

What about *Mom?! Does she know* what you *did?*

*Of course* she would!!



Not *how* it happened ...  
*but* Lauren knows she's  
gotten younger and  
she's *enjoying* it!

Dana *told me* that she  
*didn't* know that she was  
older and I should treat  
her like *my sister!*

Then you  
should *do that!*



I can't believe the two of you have been *lying* to me the *whole time*. Change my mother back *right now*!

She doesn't *want* to change back. She's an *adult* and she can make her *own decisions*.

Not at *the moment* she isn't!!

If she *wants* to relive *her youth* what's it to you?

*You change her back right now!! I mean it!!*

I don't even know if *I can*.



Jessie,  
please ...

Why the hell not?!  
I wanna know!!




Because it's *not*  
*working* right!

*What?!*

*It malfunctioned! That's  
how Mr. Golden and Song  
were changed! I didn't do  
that! I turned my phone off  
until it can be fixed!*





*You said you  
turned it off.*

*I did! I don't  
get it!!*

*I get it!  
You're a liar!!*

*It doesn't make  
any sense.*


Haha ...yes  
it does!

You!!

How did it  
turn itself on?

It didn't! *You lied!*






This is *your* fault!  
You're *controlling* it!

*Would I do that?*


*Yes!! It's exactly  
what you would do!!*



*Ok ...you got me. I particularly like how I pointed the thing at that Ryan slob. Isn't technology great? I'm starting to like it.*

Undo what you did.

*Well ...since you asked so nicely ...*




*You disgust me!*

*...no.*

*Now there's some self loathing for you. There's nothing you can do to stop me.*

*Don't be so sure about that!*



*Oh, but I am. Do you like your new hairstyle? It's very fetching.*

*I don't care about that!*


*I think you should. How long until they all notice that you're the only one positively affected by that app? They're not the brightest ... probably a while. Ta ta.*

*Why you ...*

Did you say something?

Uh ...*no* ...just thinking out loud.

*Huh? Where am I?*



Er ...you're at school.  
Remember?

Yes ...

You attend  
school here ...

...with me  
and Lauren.

Oh boy ...

...your app ...you didn't  
just use it on *Dana* and  
*Lauren* ...

daphny

Age: 16  
Awareness: on

...you used it *on me*.

We ...thought you  
would *like it*.

She read *your*  
*comics*, Jon.  
Jackie did too ...

daphny

...so we thought  
you would *enjoy*  
being 16.

And a girl. You're  
...uh ...*wife* enjoys  
being *young again* ...

Lauren ...



...she *knows* that I was  
*her husband* ...that I  
turned into *this* ...

Yes ...she doesn't know  
*how* it happened, but  
she *accepts it*.

Accepts it ...


...so I see!!



Accepts it, *does she?!*  
Time to remind *my*  
*wife* of her vows!

EXIT





I believe *those students* are engaging in *PDA*, Miss Dee.

Uh ...*they are*, Ms. Turner.

Oh no ... Jon ... don't ...




Back off,  
punk!

\*crack\*

Ow!

\*gasp\*

Holy crap!!



*Oh my God!*

*She clocked  
him!*


*Get your filthy  
hands ...*

*\*crack\**

*\*gasp\**

*...off of  
her!!*





*OhmyGod ...Mark ...  
are you ok?*

*What did I do?!*


*Plenty!!*

*Jessie, are you  
insane?! What's  
wrong with you?!*

*What's wrong?!  
How dare you ask  
me that!!*



*You are married!!*



*To me!!!*

*\*kick\**

*Ow!*

*Let's get  
outta here!*

*Run!!*

*And my name  
is not ...*





*...Jessie!!!*

*\*kick\**

*Ow ...  
not there ...*



Jon?

...she's  
crazy!

As if you *didn't*  
know!!

How could you *make out* with that creep right *in front* of me?!

*Yes I did!* He was kissing *my wife!*

You didn't have to *beat him up.*

Your *wife?* *Seriously?* We're *much* too young now to be married, and I could *never* be married to a *girl.* You're a *girl!!*




*I know, but ...*

If you were still *a guy* I'd be making out with *you* ... but *you're not*. I'm not attracted to girls that way. *You know that.*

I ...you're right. It's not your fault. Did you know that *Thea* did this to us, and Dana knew about it?

She did? How?




Believe it *or not*, she used this *phone app* to do it. I didn't remember *who I was* until a minute ago.

*I remembered who I was.*

*I know you did ...but you made out with that kid anyway.*

I wasn't trying to *hurt you*.



I guess she should *change us back* ...even though I like being young again ...

That's *just it!* She can't!  
The stupid thing's *broken!*

Oh. *F\*\*k.*

*We're stuck*  
like this!!




Damn.

Look ... I might have ...  
*overreacted* ... I'm sorry I  
beat up your boyfriend ...

I shouldn't have  
been *kissing him* ... I  
couldn't *help* it ...




Fighting is against school policy, *young lady* ...



You don't understand,  
I'm not ...

We're not ...

... as are public displays of affection. *Miss Dee*, can you escort these children to *detention* please?




I ...sure, Ms. Turner.

I will not tolerate this behavior in my school. Are we clear, ladies?

Yes Ma'am.

Yes Ma'am.



Have them review the *student handbook*, and write 500 words regarding *our rules*.


I'll make sure they do it, Ms. Turner.

Carry on.



*You heard Ms. Turner. Let's go.*

*Seriously, Dana?!*




*We're not going to sit  
in *detention* like a  
couple of *kids*!*

*We're your  
parents!*


*Look, I *just got* this job. I  
*have* to do what she tells  
me to do, and *so do you*!*

*We won't  
*stand* for it!*




You most *certainly* will ...  
*young lady*. You are a  
*student* at this school and  
you will *do as you're told*.

N ...now *just*  
*wait* a minute ...

A scene in a school locker room. A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a white long-sleeved button-down shirt and a black skirt, is speaking to two girls. One girl in the foreground has long brown hair and is wearing a bright pink sweater. Another girl with long brown hair is partially visible on the right. In the background, several other girls are walking away, and there are rows of blue lockers.


And the same goes *for you*. The *next* infraction will earn you two a *suspension*.



*You can't treat us like children!*

You're being so unfair!


But that's exactly how the both of you are acting, like *little children* who aren't getting their way.

A scene in a school locker room. A girl in a white striped shirt stands in the center, looking slightly annoyed. She is talking to two other girls whose backs are to the camera. The girl on the left is wearing a pink sweater, and the girl on the right is wearing a dark top. The background shows rows of blue lockers and a blue door.

Today was your first day of *high school*, and I don't think *either one* of you is mature enough to handle it.


*We are too!*

It's Thea's fault *anyway!*



Wow ...it's like talking to a couple of *11 year olds*. You've each just earned *another 500 words*.


You ...you can't *do that!*

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a white long-sleeved button-down shirt and a black skirt, stands with her hands on her hips in a locker room. She is looking at two other women whose backs are to the camera. The woman on the left has long brown hair and is wearing a pink sweater. The woman on the right has long brown hair in braids and is wearing a black tank top. The background consists of rows of blue lockers and a blue door.


Yes I can little Miss Lauren. I just *did*. Should we all stop by *Ms. Turner's* office and ask what *her opinion* is?

Uh ...

\*gulp\*




*Well? I'm waiting for  
an answer, children.*



No Ma'am.

No Ma'am.

Come along,  
then.



*There. How was that?*

No Ma'am.

No Ma'am.


Come along, then.

*What?! It can't be over!! There's a lot more that we have to do!!*

*I know, but I thought it would be a good time for a **brief hiatus** ... I mean, that was like almost **2400 frames**. I'm falling behind my *other* projects.*

*Like mine, for example!*



A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black tank top and red pants, is sitting in a blue office chair at a wooden desk. She is looking towards the right side of the frame with a thoughtful expression. On the desk in front of her is a white keyboard, a mouse, and a small green frog figurine. To her right is a large black computer monitor. In the background, there are white-framed glass doors leading to a balcony with a blue pool. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the woman.

Think of it like a *TV show*.  
They go on hiatus *all the*  
*time*. We'll get back to it.

But we were just getting to the *good part!*

Tell me we don't have to *stay* like this! *Please!*

It does seem pretty *unfinished*, Boss Girl.


I know it is, but I made other *commitments ...*

*Well met! Then 'tis time to tell my tale ...*

Who the hell are you?


Who am I?  
Why, *Elerus*.

*That doesn't help!*



So what's with  
the ears?


I am a member of a race known as  
*the Dar*, fair maiden ... a race of  
*ageless beings* who each embody  
an aspect or *ousia*, in my case it is  
*life and light*. But alas, we have  
largely gone *extinct* ...

A 3D rendered scene featuring three women in a room. On the left, a woman with long black hair wears a pink t-shirt and denim overalls. In the center, a woman with brown hair wears a bright pink sweater with a white collar. On the right, a woman with blonde hair is seen from the back, wearing a grey patterned top and a dark grey shawl. On the floor between the women is a glowing purple, flame-like object. A speech bubble from the woman in the pink sweater says, "Ageless beings ...oh brother ...get this guy!". A speech bubble from the woman in denim overalls says, "Give him a break. He seems ok.". A speech bubble from the woman in the grey top says, "If I may ...".

*Ageless beings ...oh  
brother ...get this guy!*

Give him a break.  
He seems ok.

*If I may ...*



My latest is *ready to go*.  
Can we do *mine* first?

I am of an *ageless race* ...I  
am *quite accustomed* to  
waiting *eons* if necessary,  
Sir Feet.

Ok, so let's  
do *this* ...



...we start with *Oni* ...  
and then ... *um* ...

Elerus.

Yeah, then  
Elerus ...


And then we  
finish mine?

Actually, after ...  
um ...

**Elerus!!**

Yeah, after him ... I did make a promise to one of my old pals at the ararchive.com that I would do *his*. And then we finish yours. Deal?

Like I have a choice?!

A teal-colored typewriter is positioned in the corner of a room with light-colored walls and a dark wood floor. The typewriter has a black label on its front that reads "typewriter17". A speech bubble is located above the typewriter, containing the text "Sounds like a plan. I'm all in!!".

Sounds like a plan.  
*I'm all in!!*

*Beta Test will return!*