

# *Beta Test Part 9*



*By Areg5 and TinyThea*

*Video Link*



...don't tell me  
you have that  
thing *with* you.

Ok. I won't  
tell you.

And you want  
to *use it* on Mr.  
Golden?!

Hmm?



*Why not? If I turn him into a kid with it, we won't have to worry about any homework for his class.*

*Isn't that kind of extreme? Just do the homework!*

*I don't like homework. Besides, it'll be fun!*

*No way!!*

Can that *thing* do what *the app* does?

This isn't like *detention!*  
The *whole class* is here!  
You can't *do that* in front of the *whole class!*


C'mon ...they'll never notice!

*Of course they'll notice!  
Put it away! I don't  
want to get in trouble.*

*\*ring\**

*Second bell,  
class. Now ...*





Can I help  
you, Miss ...

Um ... Annie ...  
Annie Norris ...

You're late for  
class Miss Norris.


Sorry Sir ...I'm  
new here, and ...

Then *perhaps* you are not familiar with *the rules*. You have to be seated by *second bell* or you earn a *tardy*.

Sorry ...

I'll let you *slide* because you're *new*. Don't let it happen again. Please take your seat.

Yes Sir.

A 3D rendered classroom scene. In the foreground, a balding man with a receding hairline, wearing a blue and white plaid shirt, is seen from the back, looking towards a group of students. The students are seated at wooden desks arranged in rows. Some students are looking towards the teacher, while others are looking at their phones or papers. The classroom has a green chalkboard in the background with some papers pinned to it. On the wall to the left, there are several framed images, possibly of the moon or planets. The floor is made of light-colored wood.

If you will all open  
your *syllabi* ...


...I believe we were about to discuss the *industrial revolution*. There will be a *test* on chapters 3 and 4 on Friday.

*\*groan\**

World Time Zones of Longitude  
GMT = Greenwich Mean Time  
London - GMT  
Paris - GMT +1  
Jerusalem - GMT +2  
Kuwait - GMT -3

What are *you* looking at?

That guy ...



You must have  
*heard him* wrong.

Never mind *that* ...  
what do I say to  
*Jessica*?

...he was talking  
about turning *Mr.*  
*Golden* into a kid.


I don't think so. He has  
this weird *thing* ...looks  
like a *remote control* ...

Yum!

Real subtle,  
Jackson.

My God, do you  
ever have a *one  
track mind!*


Class 3C



*\*gulp\** ...I wasn't  
doing anything!

You were *staring* at  
that rusty hen! She's  
strictly for *the birds* if  
you ask me!

What's *that*  
supposed to  
mean?



I've *never* been  
more bored in  
*my life!*


Yeah ...

Ok, you've had  
your *fun* ...

*...so let me out.*

*Huh? Who  
said that?*

*Who do you  
think, genius?*



I ...I don't  
know ...

I'm only going to say  
*this one more time ...*



*...let me out!!*




*I know you hear  
me. Let me out!!*

Who ...*who*  
*are* you?

*I'm you, idiot! I'm not  
gonna stay cooped up  
in here! Let me out!!*




A scene from a video game showing two female characters. On the left, a character with dark hair and a black, ornate, low-cut dress with long sleeves and a high slit. On the right, a character with short dark hair, wearing a purple t-shirt and blue denim overalls. They are standing against a black background. Three white speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene.

*There you are. How could you let them do this to me?*

*I know what they did ...*


*I didn't mean to. They used that phone thing, and ...*



What *can* I do about it? I don't have *my wand* ...

...what are you going *to do* about it?

**No shit!** That's *your* fault!



You just *had* to do your time, didn't you? You had to be a *good little girl*. You *knew* you would lose the wand *as soon* as you *teenaged* yourself. You *disgust* me!

*I disgust you?!*




Don't get all tough  
*with me, kid.*



*You're the one who  
broke the rules. It's your  
fault that Desiree took  
away my wand!*


*Why not? What are  
you gonna do about  
it?*



I'm not *entirely* powerless in here.

Then find *your* own way out.


C'mon ...it would be so *much easier* if you *helped* me. I can make it *worth your while*.



I'm *not* gonna help you.  
I don't want to *be* you  
anymore. I did *really*  
*bad things* when I was  
you. I have *friends* now.


*\*sigh\** ...I *promise* I'll *behave*  
myself, and I'm not asking  
you to do *much*. Just get me  
near *that phone* ...

Miss Norris ...



...and I'll do  
the rest.

*\*ahem\** ...Miss  
Norris.



*Miss Norris!!*

*Oh! Um ...*


*I do hope I'm  
not boring you.*

No Sir.

Then maybe you can review what we have just learned about the industrial revolution.

Uh ...sure ...um ...

*\*ring\**




Saved by *the bell*,  
Miss Norris. *Please*  
try to pay better  
attention *tomorrow*.

Yes Sir. I will, Sir.

*You kiss ass.*

*Shut up! You got  
me in trouble!*

A 3D rendered scene of a classroom. A male teacher with a receding hairline, wearing a white and blue plaid shirt and a black tie, stands on the left. He is looking towards two female students sitting at a wooden table. The student on the left has short black hair and is wearing a pink shirt and blue overalls. The student on the right has long brown hair in a ponytail and is wearing a blue and white striped shirt and blue overalls. In the background, there is a wooden shelf with a rolled-up paper on it, and a white wall with some black rectangular shapes and a few hooks. A speech bubble is positioned above the teacher.

Class dismissed. Please  
be prepared to discuss  
Chapter 5 tomorrow.

Don't rush me!

So are you gonna talk to her?




Walk her to her next class.

Ok ...*then* what?

Maybe ask her out ...*for coffee* or something.

*I guess* I can do that. What are you gonna do?

Well ...



...I think I want to find out  
more about that guy's toy.

*Huh? Oh ...hey.*

Hey.

*I just have to ask you something.*

Really? What ...

Jackie.

I'm Ryan. What did you want to ask me?



...and he wants to  
*hang out* later!

Really cool!

*\*gulp\** ...here  
goes nothing ...

We should *look*  
for him *at lunch!*

Er ...hey  
Jess ...

'sup Teo.




*I mean ...I know  
we just met ...*

*Yeah ...*

*But I was  
wondering ...*


*Wondering  
what?*



Well the *thing is* I just moved here so I don't know too many people.

I don't know too many people here either.

So, like *maybe* ...do you ...um ...




...do you want to *do*  
*something* after school?

Like what?

I dunno ...maybe  
get a coffee?

Well ...



...that's *really* sweet, but I have *plans* after school.

You do?

Yeah.  
Cheerleading  
tryouts.

*That* sounds fun ...I guess.

*I hope so. I never did it before but I really like all of the girls.*

Well ...  
*good luck.*

Thanks. What do you have next?

Free period.

*I have English ...  
wanna walk me  
to class?*


*Sure!*

Coming?

See ya!

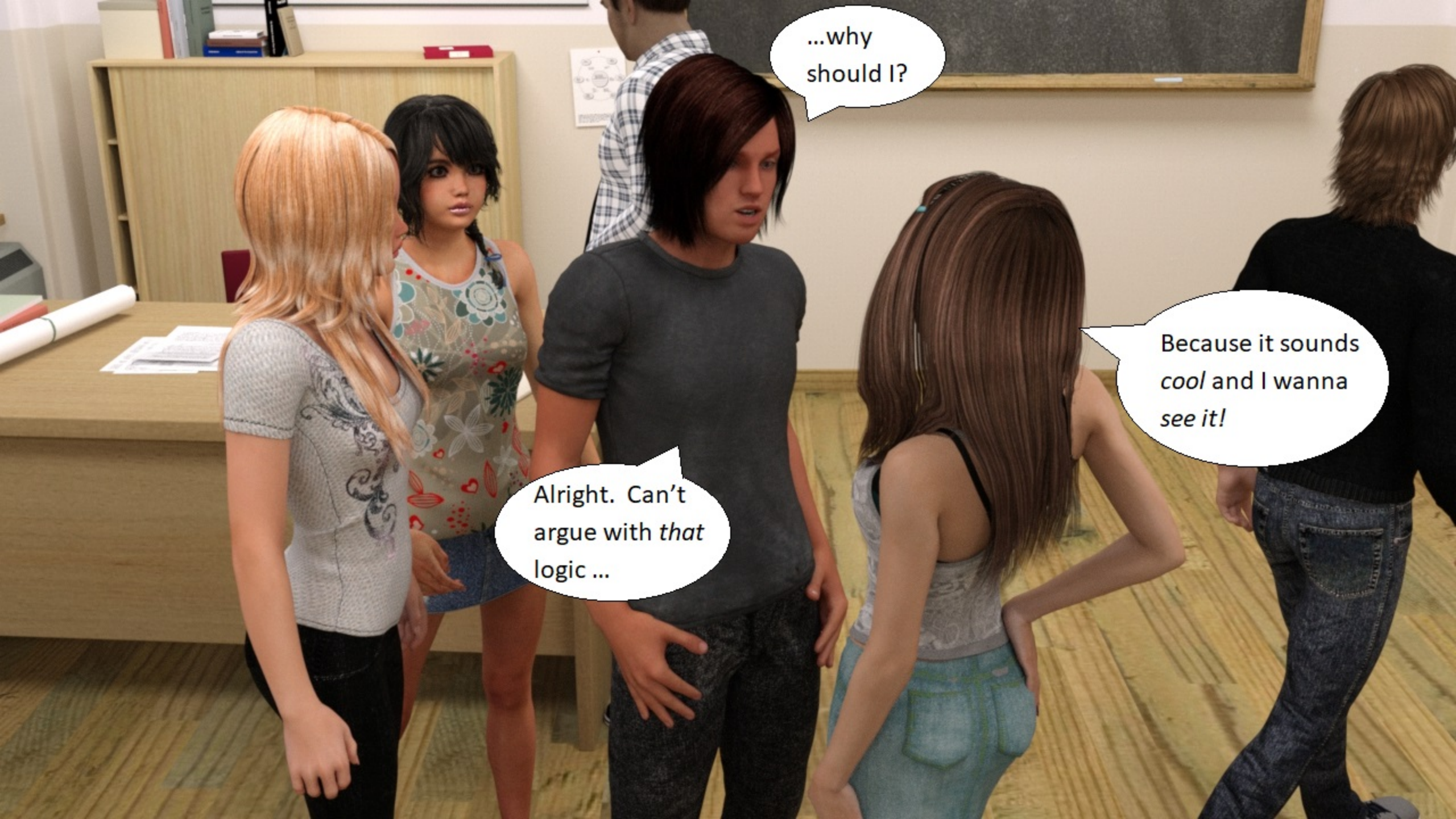
I have *study hall*.  
See ya at *lunch*!





So can you  
*show it to me?*


*I dunno ...*



...why  
should I?

Because it sounds  
*cool* and I wanna  
*see it!*

Alright. Can't  
argue with *that*  
logic ...




What are you *doing*?!

*Ryan!*

*...but don't tell anyone about it.*

*Relax, I won't tell. In fact, I happen to have a phone app that sounds just like it.*



An app? That sounds really cool.

Ryan! We don't know her!  
Maybe she's just telling  
you that so she can see  
your remote!

Jackie wouldn't  
do that ...

...would you?

Probably ...but in  
*this case* I'm not.

Fair enough.  
This is it.


It looks like *a toy*.  
Where did you *get it*?



Someone *sent* it to me. I never found out who.

Sounds *mysterious!*  
And it can make someone *younger?*





It *sure can*. That's how I met *my girlfriend*. She was a *really* ancient teacher and I turned her into a *teenager*.

Can it do *anything else*?

Isn't that *enough*? It also does *hair, clothing ... some other physical* changes ...

*My app* does all of that ... AND, it can also change *gender ...and...your soul!*



C'mon ...it can change a soul?

15 zones of 5 Longitude  
Greenwich Mean Time  
London - GMT  
Paris - GMT +1  
Jerusalem - GMT +2  
Kuala - GMT -3

She's full of it!

I'll say!

I am not! If I had it here I'd show you!


She *doesn't* even have it *with her*?

Then *how* do we know she's telling *the truth*?!

*Because I am!* So show me what *your remote* can do!

*I dunno ...*

Don't you kids have to get to class?

A 3D rendered scene of a classroom. In the foreground, the back of a male teacher's head and shoulders is visible; he is wearing a blue and white plaid shirt. In the center, four students are standing. From left to right: a female student with long brown hair wearing a grey patterned tank top and a teal skirt; a male student with short dark hair wearing a dark grey t-shirt and dark pants, holding a small grey object; a female student with long blonde hair wearing a light grey tank top and black leggings; and a female student with black hair in a braid wearing a grey floral patterned tank top and a blue denim skirt. The classroom has wooden desks and benches, a green chalkboard with a few papers pinned to it, and a bookshelf on the left. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the male student and one from the teacher.

We wanted to ask  
you about the  
*reading assignment.*

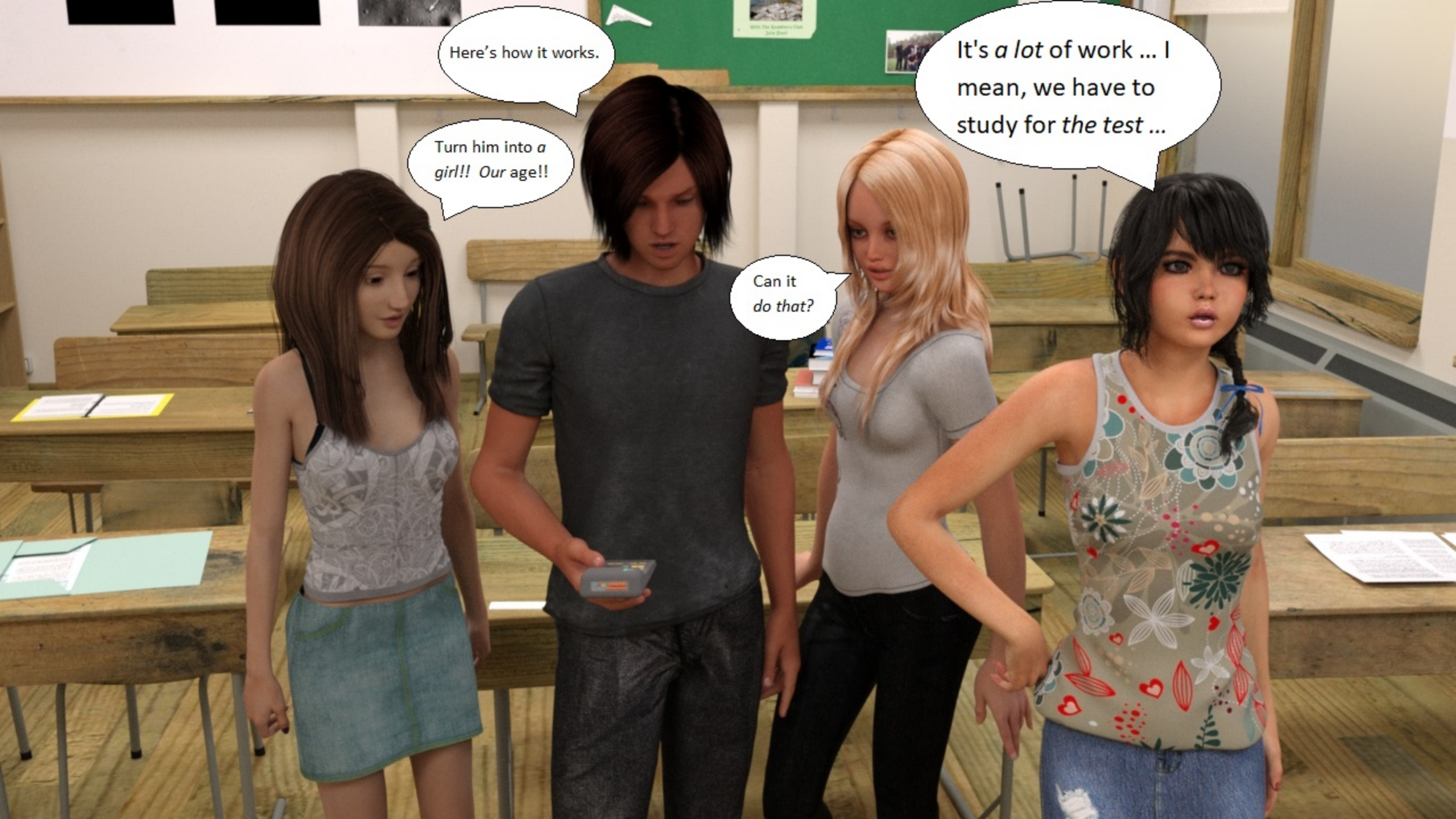
*What about it?*

Here's how it works.

Turn him into a girl!! Our age!!

Can it do that?

It's *a lot* of work ... I mean, we have to study for *the test* ...




Hard work builds  
*character*, Miss  
Smith.

I don't see a *girl*  
button ...

*My app* could do  
it ...*hey*, he's *old!*





Not for long.

If you turn him into *a kid* we won't have to do the *homework*.


Until we get a *substitute* who's *even worse!*

I *bet* when he first *started* teaching he wasn't as *strict*.




Or maybe  
*he was.*

We'll soon  
find out.

A screenshot from a video game showing three characters in a classroom. On the left is a woman with long brown hair wearing a grey patterned tank top. In the center is a man with short dark hair wearing a dark grey t-shirt. On the right is a woman with long blonde hair wearing a grey t-shirt with a purple floral design. The background features wooden desks, a green bulletin board with a photo, and a whiteboard.

That thing *sucks!*  
Nothing's *happening.*

Yes it is ...



Is that what you  
did in *your* day?

I'm sure if you  
budget *your time*  
you can do the work.

I'm not so *old* that  
I have forgotten  
*high school*.

I can see  
that.

He's still *fat*.

And *old* ...but  
*maybe* not as  
much.

*Hold on ...*


World Time - 35 zones of 15 Longitude  
GMT = Greenwich Mean Time  
London = GMT  
Paris = GMT +1  
Jerusalem = GMT +2  
Kuwait = GMT +3

...it's definitely  
*working.*


I'm not assigning *any*  
more work than I'm sure  
you're *capable of.*

But it's a *long*  
*chapter* ...and we  
have a *test* ...

GMT = Greenwich Mean Time  
London - GMT  
Paris - GMT +1  
Jerusalem - GMT +2  
Kuwait - GMT -3




True ...*perhaps* I  
am being *too*  
*hard* on you kids.



You *think*?

I'll tell you *what*: why  
don't we work on that  
chapter *next week*. That  
way you have more time  
to study for the exam.

A 3D rendered scene of three students in a classroom. On the left, a female student with long brown hair and a grey patterned tank top. In the center, a male student with short dark hair and a grey t-shirt. On the right, a female student with long blonde hair and a grey t-shirt with a floral design. They are standing in front of wooden desks and a green bulletin board. A speech bubble from the blonde student is at the bottom right.


Thanks Mr.  
Golden.

Yeah, thanks.

Tell the other students that  
tomorrow we'll review for  
the exam. We'll start chapter  
five on Monday.

You're *the best*  
Mr. Golden.

Please ...

A man with short dark hair, wearing a blue and white plaid shirt and a dark tie, is looking at a woman. The woman has dark hair in a braid and is wearing a grey tank top with a red and green floral pattern. They are in a classroom. In the background, there is a world map on the wall and a chalkboard with some text. The man is speaking.

Call me  
*Matt.*

Ok ... *\*giggle\**  
...*Matt.*

Now I have some  
*paperwork* to take  
care of before my  
*next class ...*

Ok ...*we're going.*

Meanwhile ...

...and maybe when  
*you're done* we can  
*hang out.*

**SCHOOL**  
**SPORTS**

I can't. I already told  
the *other girls* I'd hang  
with *them.*



You can see them  
some *other* time.

I don't want  
to hurt *their*  
*feelings* ...

Well can we  
do something  
*tomorrow*?

*Possibly* ...

If I didn't *know better* ...I'd think you were *avoiding* me.

Not really into *what?*

*Guys. There. I said it.*

*Hey Jess!*

It's *not that* ...it's just that I'm not really into ... *um* ...



Hi Song! Hi Susie!!

I hope you're ready for *tryouts*!

I can't wait!!

Terrific ...



GET YOURS  
ACADEMY DRIVING SCHOOL  
16-888-8327


SPO

...not into  
guys?

Don't *expect*  
us to take it  
easy on you.

Just don't *make fun*  
of me if I *mess up!*





Haha ...you mean  
when you mess up.

I'm such  
an idiot ...

I'll do *my best* but I  
have absolutely *no*  
*experience* cheering.

Well, it's more  
than just wearing  
a *short skirt* ...


GET YOURS  
ACADEMY DRIVING SCHOOL  
416-555-9327

5

*I know that! But I  
love those skirts!*

*Who doesn't?  
You'll totally rock  
the uniform!*

*...I did this to myself  
all for nothing!*



Do you really  
*think so?*

You're so *pretty*  
why wouldn't  
you?

If you *make it*, that  
is. You *still* have to  
*try out*.

Dammit.

JOIN  
SCHOOL  
SPORTS

Don't scare  
her, Susie.

I'm just giving  
you *shit*, Jess.

S'ok. I can  
take it.


SCHOOL  
SPORTS

Well? How did it go?

Lousy.

What do you mean? Didn't you ask her out?






Yes! Guess what  
Miss Genius? She's  
not into guys.

Really!!  
Great plan!!

Really?

I can see you're  
upset ...




Can you *really*? Jeez!  
I should have never  
*listened* to you!

Well *you did*, so you  
might as well *enjoy it*.  
Want a *hand job*?

No, dammit! I want to *fix*  
*this* is what I want to do!  
Call *Dana*!!

You're *right* ...



Are you really *that* stupid?! She can use the app to change me back!!

Well if you ask me ...

I didn't!  
Call her!

...she can use the app to make Jessie straight, and then ...

TS

I don't care.  
Just call her!

*\*sigh\** ...you're no fun.  
Hey, I forgot to tell you  
what we did to Mr. Golden  
with that remote ...

I'm calling!  
Chill!!!

RS  
DL  
27

Hey.

Hi Dee!  
Wassup?!

Not much. You  
shouldn't be calling  
me from *school*.

It's *cool*. I have a  
*free period*.




Hey, you didn't turn Jess's *awareness* on like you said you would.

I thought I would do that *after* she experienced school.

Good idea. Do you have Thea's phone handy?

Sure. Why?




Thea wants to  
be her grouchy  
old self again.

Why did she  
want to be a  
guy, anyway.

Er ...no reason.

Oh ...so it's a *big secret*.  
Hey, guess where *I am*?  
Visiting your *mom* ...




...thought I would see if she knew of any *job opportunities*.

You're looking for a *job*?

My *parents* are both in *high school*. I have to pay the *bills*, y'know?

*Yuck!* I'd rather be *in school!*




Yeah, well ...it might come to that if I can't find work. You should see *Nurse Toni!*

*Haha ...I would like to see that!*

*She's so cute in her little student nurse dress!*

*I bet!*



'k ...are you *sure*  
you want Dana to  
change you back?

Make sure Thea  
*really* wants me to  
change her back.

GET YOURS  
MY DRIVING SCHOOL

416-555-9321

Yes goddammit!!


She's sure.

Ok ...hold on ...

I don't know  
about that girl ...

I don't know, I ...

She wasn't surprised *at all*  
about the remote. Think she  
*really* has *that app* she was  
bragging about?



*...holy  
shit!!*

Wow! Guess she  
wasn't lying!


ACADEMY DRIVING SCHOOL

9327

Did it work?

She's her *boring old self* again. Now fix her clothes.

Hang on ...



One makeover  
coming up ...




Thanks  
Dee!

She says thanks.

Cool. *Gotta go.*

Later.



*That guy just turned into a chick.*

*He was her all along.*

*Hey ...I know that chick! Thea!*


*Yeah! I guess she was telling the truth about her app.*

Oh God ...we can be ourselves again!

After all this time!  
Think we can *get her*  
to *use it* on us?

The *bigger*  
question ...

Looks like she was.  
*Hey!* Know what this  
*means?*

A scene from a video game showing two female characters in a locker room. The character on the left has short black hair and is wearing a patterned tank top. The character on the right has long blonde hair and is wearing a grey t-shirt. They are facing each other in conversation. The background consists of blue lockers and a wooden door.

...is do we want her  
to ...presuming it  
would even work.

I never thought  
I would even  
hesitate, but ...

I didn't either.  
What do you  
want to do?

I...I...


...I have to think about it.

What's to think about?

I dunno ...my old life is basically gone. My ... wife ... is seeing someone.

Would you really want her *back* after what *she* did to you?





We have some thinking to do.


Is something wrong, Dear?

Dr. Hogan was  
*my friend*. We  
met in residency.

He ...um ...

So what's *the*  
*problem*?





...he ...he  
grabbed my ass.

Don't mumble,  
Toni.

I see. Lots of guys will  
do *that*, not just  
doctors ...but they're  
big offenders.

He wanted me to go into the *supply closet* with him.

And?


And that's *sexual harassment!*



I know, but ...

I've heard that was one of *your* old moves.


...but NOW you see how that feels. I was only 15 when you hit on me.



I was *wrong* to do that and *I'm* sorry.

I'm sure *you are* now that you know how it *feels*.


I ...I don't know *how* you did this to me, or how *you* got older ...



...but I...I *can't* live like this. If he *grabs* me again ...

Don't worry, Sweetheart. Maybe we can *prevent* that ...






...and I think I know just how to *do it*. Let me have *the phone*, Dana.


Sure. Gonna change her *back*?

I have to *protect her* from that *doctor*, don't I?



*Did you, now?*


*Oh thank you! I'll be a perfect gentleman, you'll see! I really learned my lesson!*



That's good to hear, Toni. I'll fix you right up.

I sure did!

Thank you Sara!  
You won't regret it!

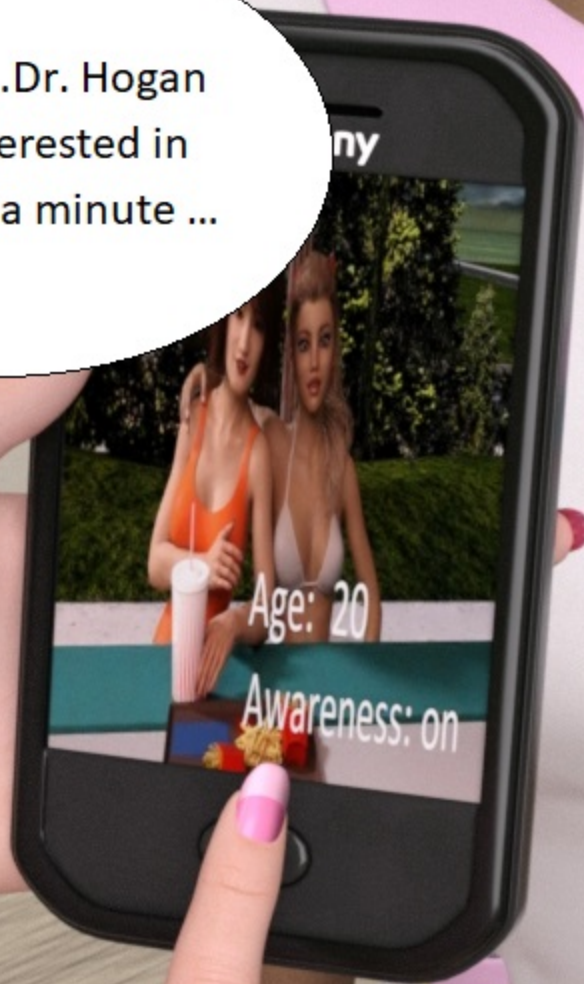


I'm sure  
I won't.

Heh.

So ...you'll  
*change me  
back now?*

Believe me ...Dr. Hogan  
won't be interested in  
you *at all* in a minute ...



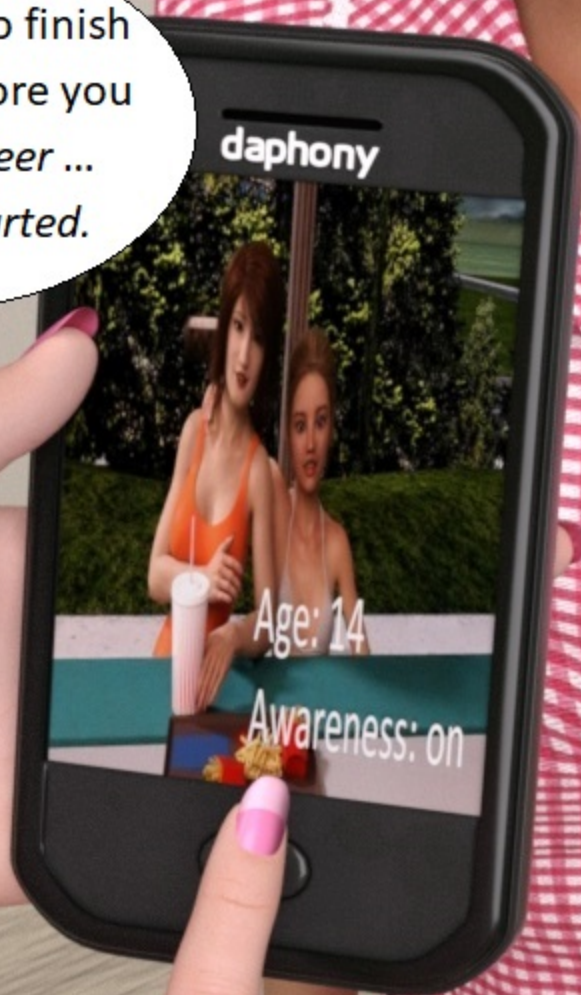
...so don't worry. You  
can say *goodbye* to  
*nursing school* ...



...for now.  
After all ...




...you do have to finish high school before you decide on a career ... and you just started.



Huh?






As a *candy striper* you  
can see what it's like  
to work in a hospital.

A ...a *candy striper*?

Yes Princess ...or  
*student volunteer*,  
if you prefer.



I ...I don't understand ...

It is *overwhelming* ... if you have any questions, ask one of the *RN's* or *nursing students* for help.

You'll do *fine*.

*\*gulp\** ...*b ...but* ...



I don't think he will *now*.




*I said I would prevent Dr. Hogan from harassing you.*

I don't either, but there are *other precautions* I can take.



...but *you said* you were gonna change me *back*.




Can't you just  
make me *myself*  
again? *Please?*

Maybe in *a year*  
or two, if you're  
*good*.

But *that's not fair!* He  
grabbed *me* and I'm  
getting punished for it!

It's not a  
*punishment,*  
Babydoll.

Hello ladies.



Hello Dr.  
Hogan.

My friend *Dana* ...and *this*  
is Toni. She *just* started.

And who have  
we *here*?


*Same name as that nursing  
student, huh? What a  
coincidence. Candy striping  
is a noble profession ...*

Aren't you *pretty*. Are you going to be a *nurse* when you grow up?

Um ...I wanna be a *doctor* ...Sir.

You're *much* too cute for *that*. A girl as pretty as you should ...

Excuse me, doctor ...



May I get a quick *picture*? It's for our monthly bulletin.

Certainly.

Make sure you  
get my *good* side.

Oh, *I* will.

What a *jerk!* Are  
you going to *do it?*

Yes. Would you like  
to see how *it* works?






Sure!

You only need *one picture*. Then you open this *app* ...

If you're *editing* that see if you can do anything about these *wrinkles* around *my eyes*.

A scene from a video game showing three female characters in a hallway. The character on the left has brown hair and is wearing a pink heart-patterned dress. The middle character has blonde hair and is wearing a red and white checkered shirt with a name tag. The character on the right has black hair and is wearing a grey short-sleeved shirt and blue shorts. They are all looking at a smartphone held by the woman in the pink dress.

*I will ... now, there are settings for *age awareness* ... and some other things.*

*That is so cool!*


*I like to start slow at first ...*

...and *viola!* Now he's back in *medical school.*



Wow! That's so easy!

It takes a *few seconds* to work ...



...not bad, huh?

Amazing!

*I must say, I do like  
all the attention.*

daphnity




Age: 27

Awareness: on

I got rid of *those wrinkles* like you wanted.

Great! Can I see?

In a minute.

A scene from a video game showing three female characters in a hallway. The woman on the left has short brown hair and is wearing a pink dress with a heart pattern. She is holding a black smartphone. The woman in the middle has blonde hair and is wearing a red and white checkered short-sleeved shirt. The woman on the right has long black hair and is wearing a grey short-sleeved shirt. All three are looking at the smartphone. There are three speech bubbles containing text.

Now, let's make  
him younger ...

Can I try it?

Better let *me* do  
this one, Sweetie.


daphny

Now *he's* as old as *you* are.



Age: 14

Awareness: on


A screenshot from a video game showing three female characters in a hallway. The character on the left has brown hair and is wearing a pink heart-patterned dress with a name tag. The character in the center has blonde hair and is wearing a red and white checkered shirt with a name tag. The character on the right has black hair and is wearing a grey t-shirt and blue shorts. Three speech bubbles contain dialogue.

Not so scary  
anymore, *right?*

Not at all ...

I think he *likes*  
you, Toni.

Hey ... what are  
you ladies *talking*  
about?



What's *so funny* about how I look, if I may ask?!

You! You look *so funny!*


*\*giggle\** ...you're dressed like *a doctor!*



I happen to be a doctor, young lady.


Haha ...they don't let kids be doctors!

Who are you calling a kid?!



You're the only one  
*standing* here, so ...


You're *very amusing*, but  
if you'll *excuse* me I have  
to finish *my rounds*.

A scene from a video game featuring three female characters. The character on the left has brown hair and is wearing pink pajamas with a butterfly pattern and a name tag. She is holding a black tablet. The character in the middle has black hair and is wearing a grey t-shirt and blue shorts. The character on the right has blonde hair and is wearing red and white checkered pajamas. They are all looking towards the right. Three speech bubbles contain text.

That's quite an  
*imagination* you  
have, Brett.

You don't have  
rounds and  
neither *do I*.

You're a *volunteer* ...  
*of course* you don't.




*You're a  
volunteer too.*

*Well you are. It says  
so on your badge.*

*You're nuts!*

*Yeah ...SURE it does.*

A woman with blonde hair in a ponytail, wearing a red and white checkered polo shirt, is showing an ID card to a man in a blue polo shirt. The man is looking at the card with a surprised expression. The scene is set in a hallway with light-colored tiled floors and white walls.


See for yourself.

Huh?!

*Tol' ya' so!*

*But ...that's impossible ...*





*It's optional, Brett ...  
but if you want to be  
a doctor some day...*

I don't think he  
wants to volunteer.

What are you two  
 *talking about?! I  
already AM a doctor!!*




I won't tolerate  
*profanity*, young man.

You can't talk to  
Sara *like that*.

I don't know *how* she did  
it, but this girl *switched*  
*my badge!* Tell her to give  
me my *f\*\*king* badge back  
*right now*, Nurse!



*That's too f\*\*king bad! Nurse!*

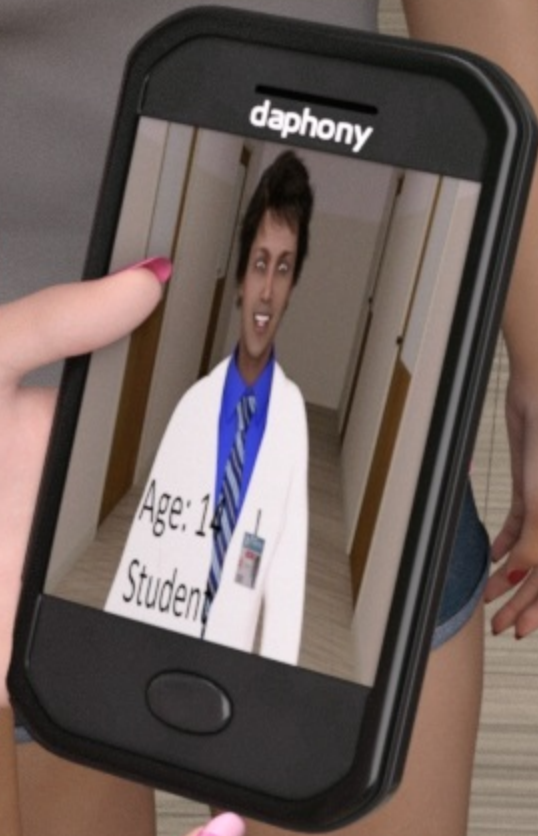


One moment ...

I need you to call security  
*immediately*. My *badge* ...

I'm waiting ...

He's quite immature ...




...wouldn't  
you say?

Oh my!

Haha ...

...um ...I ...I said ...

Almost  
finished ...

A pregnant woman with dark hair, wearing white floral scrubs with a pink V-neck and a pink ID badge, is sitting in a black office chair at a desk. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing the text "...there. Now, how can I help you, Sweetie?".

...there. Now,  
how can I *help*  
you, Sweetie?

...it's ...um ...it's  
like ...um ...



Are you lost?

Hahahaha ....

No, I ...






Now don't *tease* him. He's just a *little boy*.


...he looks so *funny!!*

What ...what *the hell* is going on?!



I asked you to watch the *language* young man.

Hahaha ... he looks like he's gonna cry!



*I am not!  
You shut up!*

*I am not!*

*You're not a big  
important doctor  
NOW Brett! You're  
a little kid!*


You are  
too!

I am not!!

Can you do me  
a favor, Dee?

Sure.





The kids have to get back to *school*, and I can't get off of work ...

You want me to drop them off *at school*?

Please. Take Toni to *Middleton*, and Brett to *Cedarbrook Middle*. If you *have time*, stop by my *place* so Toni can change out of her *work clothes*.

But ...

They'll be *registered*, I think. They can take *the bus* back home.

Back home *where?* You've radically *changed their lives!*

They'll be staying *with me ...*



...I am *their*  
*mother*, after all.



Maybe you should just  
change them *back* and let  
them get on with *their*  
*lives*.

Oh I will ...when they've learned their lesson. Believe me, I don't plan on raising them through adulthood. One child is quite enough for me.

### Edit Multiple Targets:

Age:

11

14

Awareness:

On

On

Relationship:

sibling

sibling

Education:


Cedarbrook

Middleton

Middle Gr. 6

HS Gr 9

Apply changes? Y/N




You *know it*. If you see *Thea* at school, perhaps you can return *her phone*.

If that one child is *Jackie*, that would be enough for *anyone!*

Yeah, I will. There are just a few more *things* I'd like to *do* with it.

*\*whine\* ...*  
Mom ...



...she won't stop  
*bothering* me!

Don't listen to *him!*  
He's being a *baby!*


*I am not!*

*You are too!*

*You're both acting like babies! Cut it out!*

*She started it!*

*I did not!*

A 3D rendered scene featuring three characters in a room with a plain wall and tiled floor. On the left, a woman with long brown hair is seen in profile, wearing a pink short-sleeved top with a pattern of yellow stars and white hearts. In the center, a woman with blonde hair pulled back is wearing a red and white checkered short-sleeved dress with a white collar and a name tag. She has her hands on her hips and a stern expression. On the right, a man with dark hair is seen from the back, wearing a white short-sleeved t-shirt. Four white speech bubbles with black outlines are overlaid on the scene, containing text from the characters.

If *Mom* wasn't here  
you'd be sorry!

Say that again you  
*little creep!*

**Enough!**

I'm *already* sorry that  
I hafta look at you!

I can see I might have gone *too easy* on both of you. If you're going to act like *babies* ...





*No! We'll  
be good!*

*We will! Really!!*

*...perhaps a small  
adjustment is in  
order. They do have  
daycare here ...*

*Ok then. I asked Dana  
to drop you off at  
school. You should be  
just in time ...*

...for lunch.

...and you're *really*  
gonna *try out*?  
That's so *cool*!

...maybe he  
has a *friend*!

...we should  
ask her.

You can try  
out *too*!

I'm sure *he* does!  
He's like so *popular*!

I'm still  
*undecided*.

*Haha ... oh Lauren ...  
heads up!*

*Oh my God! I don't  
believe it ...*

*Yum! There he is!!*



Isn't that *the guy*  
you like, Lauren?

I have a *sister* and a  
*brother?! What did Mom*  
*do?!*

It *sure is ...*

So go over there!  
What are you  
waiting for?


Weird! I'll sort it  
all out when I get  
home.

I can't! He's with  
his friends!

Haha ...  
coward!

He has the *cutest*  
little butt, *doesn't*  
*he?*

He *probably*  
thinks the same  
about *you!*



Do you really  
*think so?*

Yes! You're really  
*pretty ... and your  
butt rocks!!*


You're just  
*saying that.*

Just go  
over there.

Come with me!  
*Please?! Danny's*  
there ...

No *thanks*. He's not  
my type. *Besides*, he's  
hanging with *Jackie*.





I mean a *different* Jackie ...there are at least 3 of them at school.

Jackie's right here!

Really?

*Sure ... that girl over there? That's blond Jackie. She's a senior.*

*Hey, she's a lifeguard at the pool!*

*She's really popular.*

*I wonder why ...*

*Probably puts out.*

*Probably.*



And then there's the one that goes out with *Danny* ...

What do you call *her*?

Jackie with *the boobs*.

Haha ... *boobs* Jackie!  
*Her boobs aren't so great!*

She developed *early* and *it stuck*.



Anyway, she's ok.  
Don't judge!

And what do you  
call *her* ...lame  
Jackie?

Haha ...we can!




No way! I wanna be amazing Jackie!

Ok ...*amazingly* lame Jackie.

Or *hungry* Jackie ... she can *really eat!*


You guys are *hysterical!* Anyway ...

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a bright pink long-sleeved sweater over a white collared shirt and a purple skirt, is walking from left to right in a cafeteria. She is looking towards the right. In the background, there are wooden tables and chairs, and large windows showing a green field. Two other women are seated at a table in the foreground, one of whom is wearing a blue and white striped shirt and overalls. On the table, there is a white cup with a pink straw, a burger in a box, and some fries.

*...I'm going  
over there!*

*Go girl!!*

*You can  
do it!!*



Do I *look* ok?

My God you  
look *fine!* Go!

*\*gulp\** ...here  
goes ... wish me  
*luck!*

*Luck!*

Hey Mark!

Hey!

That guy is  
pretty hot.

If you like that  
sort of thing.

Are you  
jealous?

Huh?




I dunno ...you have this *weird look* on your face.

Why would I be *jealous*?


I ...I do?

Could she be jealous that her *former wife* likes another guy? *Hmm ...*



I'm ...I'm fine ...

...but ...*why* does it feel so *weird* seeing Lauren flirt with a *boy*? She's not *my Mom* anymore. Would *Dad* care?



*He might. When he gets back home, he's in for quite a surprise.*

*Oh yeah ...*



... check the body language! She is *totally* gonna score ... *big time!!*



And I do mean *big!*  
His shorts are a little  
*tight* if you know  
what *I mean!*

Oh God  
please stop!

Well?


*She's right there. We should ask her.*

*I ...I dunno ...*

*Hey, I'm just checking out his wad! Haha ... wad Mark!*

*Dammit ...*

*I've got it!  
Crude Jackie!*




Melody ...what's your damage?

I told you I haven't decided yet.

We can at least see if it's even an option.


'k ...I guess you're right. We can ask.



Hey. That was pretty cool with Mr. Golden.

Hey, Jackie.

Yeah ...um ...can we talk to you ...



Sure.

So ...like ...

Let's get out of here. I'm not hungry *at all*.

Me neither.

No way!

Way.

I guess I'm too excited about *try outs* to eat.

We can leave our food for *Jackie*. I'm sure she's *still hungry*.

Haha ...like leaving it for *the dog!*

Now now ... but yeah.


Soon ...

That's what *Jackie* told me. I wanted to see him for *myself*.

Er ...yeah ...

...and *those kids* really made Mr. Golden younger?


*That's* just like what happened to *Mom* ... and *Dana*, except *she* got older.



*I guess that's possible.*

Maybe *they* did it to them with their *remote*.

That *thing* they have sounds sorta like *that app* your dad made. *You know*, the one you told me you were going to *beta test*?



You ...*remember* that?


Sure I do. Why wouldn't I?

I thought you might have forgotten.

My memory isn't *THAT* bad ... except when it comes to *homework* and stuff.

You *told me* he was making it *a while* ago and when you *came over* on Saturday you said it was *done*.




A screenshot from a video game showing two female characters in a conversation. The character on the left has short, wavy brown hair and is wearing a black tank top with a colorful graphic of a game controller and the text 'GAMES'. The character on the right has long, straight brown hair and is wearing a blue and white striped shirt under denim overalls. They are standing in a room with blue walls and a grey tiled floor. A speech bubble from the character on the left says 'Uh ...yeah ...'. A speech bubble from the character on the right says 'Remember? How I didn't know it was you at first? I mean ...'.

Uh ...yeah ...

Remember? How I didn't know it was you at first? I mean ...

...I knew you were friends with *Dana* and you were staying with *Jackie*, but I didn't know that you were *you ...my Thea!*





I was so *happy* too  
*finally* meet you in  
*person*.

So was I ...

...I didn't want to  
let you go ...Jess.


Oh Thea ...



...it was all I *could do* to  
keep from *kissing* you.

Awww ...




A 3D-rendered scene in a locker room. Two young women are embracing. The woman on the left has wavy brown hair and is wearing a black tank top with purple trim. The woman on the right has long dark hair in a ponytail with a purple hair tie, wearing a blue and white striped shirt under denim overalls. They are standing on a grey tiled floor with rows of blue lockers in the background.

...me too ...*Jessica*.

I don't *either*.

I *don't* wanna hold  
back anymore.

*Whoa ...*



Oh!

...you guys  
can't do that!


Um ...



We weren't ...

We were just ...

Hey, it's fine *with me* but I don't want you to get *in trouble* ...y'know, *PDA* and all.


A scene from a video game showing three female characters in a school locker room. The character on the left has long, wavy brown hair and is wearing a black tank top with purple trim and a colorful graphic. The character in the middle has long brown hair in a high ponytail with a purple hair tie, wearing a blue and white striped short-sleeved shirt under denim overalls. The character on the right has short black hair with bangs, wearing a pink t-shirt under denim overalls and carrying a brown backpack. They are all looking towards the right. The background consists of blue lockers and a tiled floor.

You're right.

We'll be more careful. *Thanks.*

No problem ...


You could get a *detention* for that. It's a *good thing* a teacher didn't see.



...so you won't believe what happened to Mr. Golden!


What?

He's like 30 years younger! I saw him!



It's just like  
Jackie said.


Yeah!



*You knew?!*

Jackie saw it happen. We came to see.

*Some kids did it to him with this device.*



Enough *small talk!*  
Get her *phone!*

You can't tell me  
what to do!

The hell I can't!

Shut up! Not  
another word!

What's he  
doing *now?*

I went there to ask about the *reading assignment*. He was acting like *nothing* was going on. Then this *other* teacher came in and I had *to leave* ...



...that girl *Song* was with her for *some reason*.

That's *insane!*

*Is it?* Have you seen yourself?

I don't *need to*, because what you're saying is *impossible*.




35 zones of 15 Longitude  
Greenwich Mean Time  
London - GMT  
Paris - GMT +1  
Jerusalem - GMT +2  
Tokyo - GMT +9

People don't  
get younger.

It obviously *isn't*  
impossible, Matt.

*They do ...I've seen  
it firsthand ...and  
you did.*

Look, Sylvia ...




Do you  
know *Song*?

*Sure, she was  
in my class last  
semester.*

*I thought so.  
So you ate the  
candy?*

*What candy?*




*I swear Ms. Turner, I didn't do this. I didn't give it to him.*

He must have gotten it from *somewhere*. What other explanation is there?

*I don't know ...but this doesn't feel like magic.*

*Magic?!*




I don't know *much* magic but I know it when I *see it*.

What the f\*\*k?!

Well clearly *something* made him younger.

Sure, but ...



You think I have a *magic spell* on me? There's *no such thing!*

That's an argument for *another time*, Matt. I *don't know* how it happened, but *it did* and you have to *accept* it. *Look ...*

MeanTime  
GMT  
GMT +1  
-GMT +2  
GMT -3



Nothing's going  
*anywhere!*

...as I was *saying* ...  
you have to take  
some *time off*.

There's *no reason* to,  
and I don't have  
*vacation days* left.



...we don't  
know *how far*  
this will go ...

*Sick leave,  
then.*

*I'm not sick!*

The Principal has  
already arranged  
*a substitute.*

That is *totally*  
unnecessary.

*Geez ...*


*Unreal, huh?*



A scene from a video game showing three young women peering through a rectangular hole in a wooden door. The woman in the foreground has long dark hair and a purple headband. The woman behind her has dark hair with bangs. The woman to the left has reddish-brown hair. They are all looking towards the viewer with serious expressions. The background shows a blue wall and a window.

Yeah ...

It's *just like* what  
happened to *my*  
*mom!*

Two young women are standing in a doorway, looking out. The woman on the left is wearing a blue and white striped shirt under dark denim overalls. The woman on the right is wearing a pink t-shirt, a brown patterned backpack, and light blue denim overalls. They appear to be in a hallway with a wooden door frame and a grey wall.

I wonder if he's  
going to turn into a  
teen like *she did!*

*Ms. Turner*  
must think so.

*\*click click click\**



*\*ahem\**


Why does she think *Song* did it?

She's a *witch*?!

*Song* has some *minor* powers ...


Well she doesn't come to any of *the* gatherings, but ...





It's not polite  
to *spy* on  
people, girls.

We weren't  
*spying*, Ma'am,  
we ...



OhmyGod!

Woah!

No way!

Is that *all* you  
have to say?


*Dana?!*

*Is that you, Boss?*

*Yep! How do I look?*

*Like a teacher!*





Wow, that's  
awesome!

Cool. They hired me  
as a substitute ...for  
Mr. Golden's class.

Now, don't expect any  
special treatment.



Haha ...we won't!

She has it!

Huh?

Got my phone,  
Ms. Dee?


Sure. Here  
you go ...

There it is!!  
Grab it!!

...no texting in  
school, 'k?


Only when I  
have to, Ma'am.





*Didn't you hear  
me?! What's wrong  
with you?! Grab it!!*

No.




*You're a real pain  
in the ass, kid ...  
you know that?*

*It will be when  
you take it!*

*I'm not going to take  
Thea's phone. It's  
not mine.*


*I already told you  
I'm not going to  
help you.*



As long as you're *stuck* in here there's *nothing* you can do about it.

Who are *you* calling a *punk*? I can hear what you're *thinking*, y'know.


I wouldn't be so sure about *that*, punk.

A scene from a video game showing two female characters in conversation against a black background. The character on the left has short black hair and is wearing a purple top and blue overalls. The character on the right has long black hair and is wearing a dark, revealing outfit with long gloves. Three speech bubbles are present, containing dialogue.

So you can *grow me up*,  
get *the wand* back and  
*escape*? Forget it.

Ok, fine ...


Like *it matters*. How  
about you just ask  
her to *borrow it*?



...*be* that way. If  
you're *not* gonna  
help me ...

*I'm not!*

Then I'll just have to go  
with *plan B* ...



...and you won't *like* it. Don't say I didn't warn you!

What the ...



...what are  
*you doing?!*






zzzzzzzzzz...

Huh? What's that  
buzzing?

I thought I said no  
texting.

Game




*What did  
you do?!*

*Haha ...you'll  
find out soon  
enough!*



Enjoy *the show!*  
Now *beat it!!*






It's not *a text*. I wonder what's *going on* with it.

Is it the ...  
*y'know* ...

It's not even  
*open* ...

That bitch did *something*  
to the phone ... to the  
app ... I just *know it* ...



*I'm telling you, I feel perfectly fine.*


but what ...

You're *not fine*, Matt!

There's *no reason* for me to take *leave*.

Maybe just for a *few days* ...






...until we can  
make sure ...

Please Mr.  
Golden.

Of *what*? That I  
won't keep *changing*  
as you say I am?

A 3D rendered scene set in a classroom. In the foreground, a woman with long brown hair and light green eyes, wearing a black lace-trimmed top, looks towards a man on the right. Behind her, a woman with black hair in a bun, wearing a white lace tank top, looks on with a neutral expression. The man on the right is shown in profile, wearing a blue and white plaid shirt. The background features rows of wooden desks with papers and books on them. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the brown-haired woman, one from the black-haired woman, and one from the man.

Maybe you should  
talk it over with *your*  
*wife*.


I *really* don't  
want to worry  
her *unnecessarily*.

It's just to  
*be safe* ...

...oh!

Gosh ...

What now?

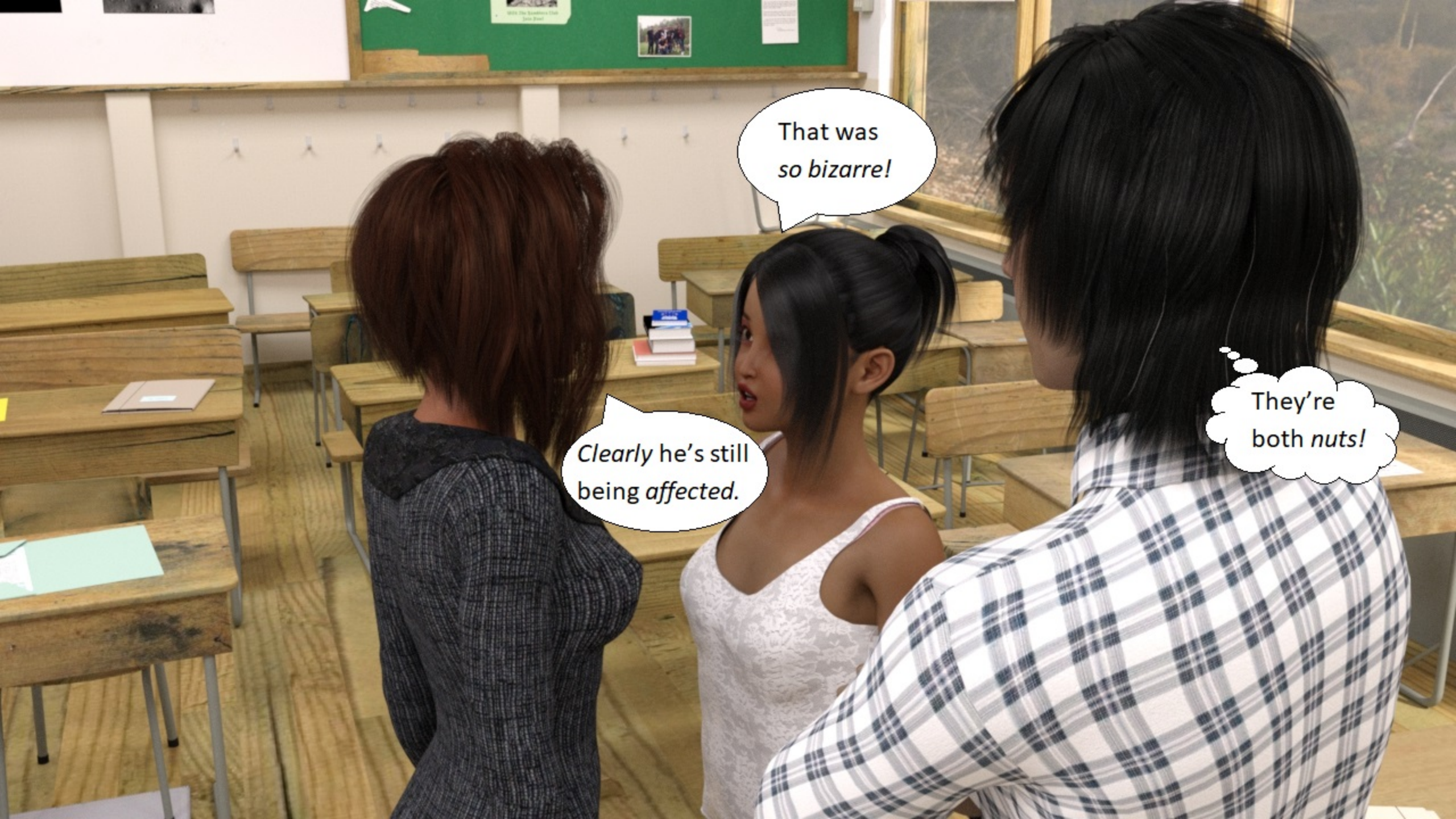
A man with long, straight black hair, wearing a white and blue plaid shirt and a dark tie, stands in a classroom with his arms crossed. He is looking at two women whose backs are to the camera. The woman on the left has her hair in a bun, and the woman on the right has long, wavy brown hair. In the background, there is a world map on the left and a chalkboard on the right with some text written on it. The scene is lit with soft, indoor lighting.

What are you *gawking* at?

Your *hair* ...

It turned *black* and got *longer*!


Right. *Sure* it did.

A 3D-rendered scene in a classroom. Three characters are standing in the middle of the room. On the left, a woman with brown hair in a ponytail, wearing a dark grey sweater, is seen from the back. In the center, a woman with black hair in a ponytail, wearing a white lace tank top, is looking towards the woman on the left. On the right, a man with black hair, wearing a blue and white plaid shirt, is seen from the back, looking towards the other two. The classroom has wooden desks and benches, a green chalkboard in the background with some papers pinned to it, and a window on the right showing a view of trees. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the man on the right, one from the woman in the center, and one from the woman on the left.

That was  
*so bizarre!*

Clearly he's still  
being affected.


They're  
both *nuts!*

A 3D-rendered scene in a classroom. On the left, a woman with long brown hair, seen from the back, wears a grey textured sweater. In the center, a woman with black hair in a bun, wearing a white lace tank top, looks towards the woman on the left. On the right, a man with black hair, wearing a blue and white plaid shirt, is partially visible. The background shows wooden desks and a green chalkboard. Three speech bubbles contain text.

And you're sure  
you had *nothing* to  
do with this?

If I knew how to do  
that to *hair* I'd fix my  
dad's! He's going *bald*.

Maybe *Sylvia's* the  
one who should be  
*on leave!*

A 3D rendered scene set in a classroom. On the left, a woman with long brown hair and green eyes, wearing a grey and black patterned top, looks towards the center. In the middle, a woman with black hair styled in a bun and blue eyes, wearing a white lace tank top, looks towards the right. On the right, a man with black hair is shown in profile, looking towards the woman in the middle. The background features wooden desks, a green chalkboard with a small photo, and a window with a view of trees. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the woman on the left, one from the woman in the middle, and one from the man on the right.

Well, I don't  
...oh dear.

What now?



*I don't believe it.*

*I do ...*

...it happened  
to *Bob*.

Not really ...

Hey, are you  
wearing *heels* or  
something?

He looks *shorter*,  
not *younger*.

But *definitely*  
different ...

You look taller  
*too*, Song ...

Look!

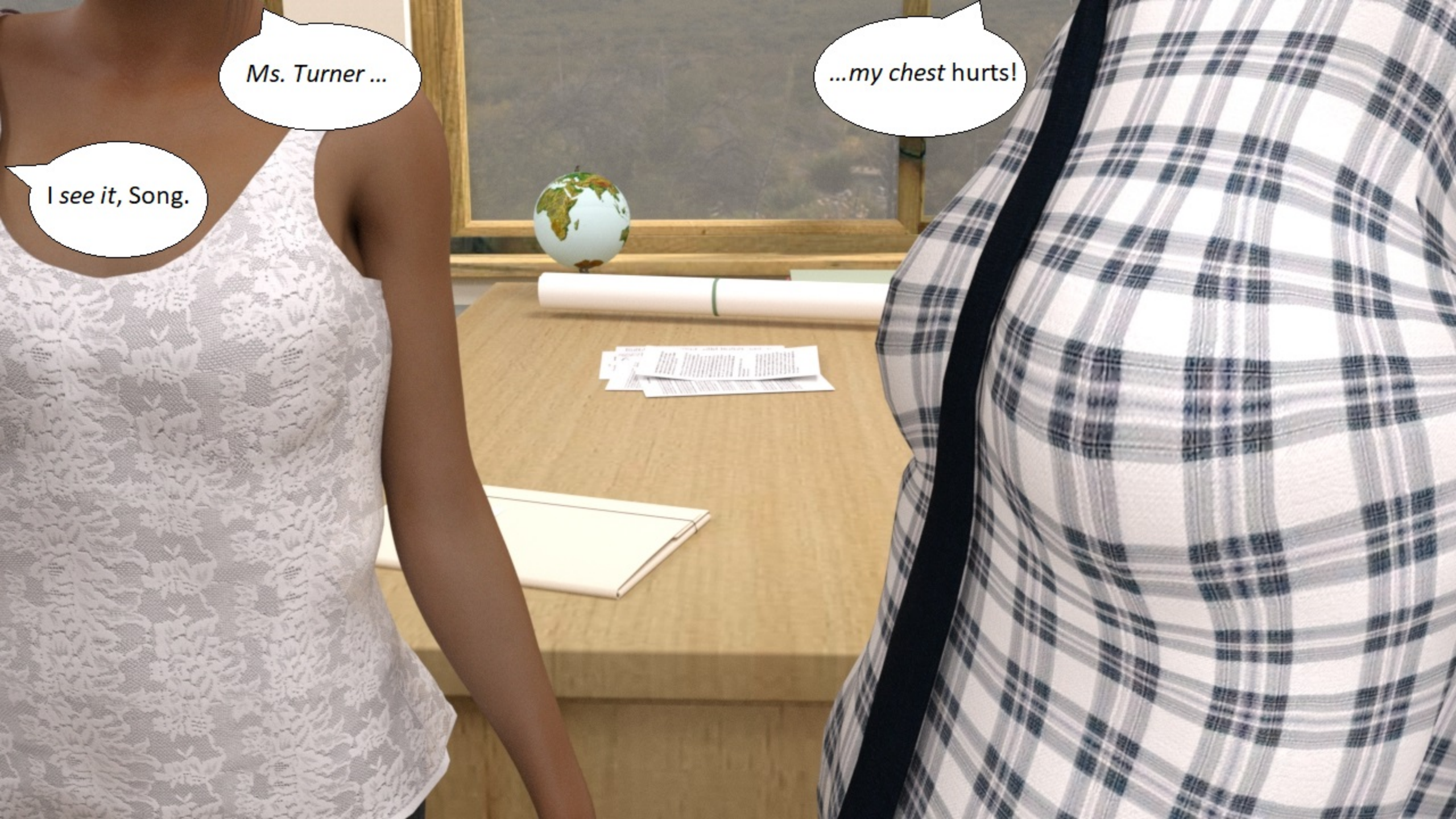
Ouch ...




*Ms. Turner ...*

*I see it, Song.*

*...my chest hurts!*






Ok, I *definitely*  
had nothing to  
do with this!

I believe you.


What's ...  
*what's wrong* ...

A woman with short black hair, wearing a white and blue plaid shirt and a black tie, stands in a classroom. She is looking towards two other women whose backs are to the camera. The woman on the left has her black hair in a bun and is wearing a white lace-trimmed top. The woman on the right has long brown hair and is wearing a dark, patterned top. In the background, there is a chalkboard, a map on the wall, and a diagram of a cell.

*...with my  
voice?*

*Er ...Matt,  
you ...*

*You're a woman.*


A woman with short black hair, wearing a white and blue plaid shirt and a black tie, stands in a classroom. She has a surprised expression. To her left, the back of a woman's head with black hair in a bun is visible. To her right, the back of a woman's head with long brown hair is visible. In the background, there is a chalkboard, a map on the wall, and a diagram of a cell.

*A what?!*

*No ...*

*Or a girl. She's  
getting younger  
now.*


*She could be  
my sister...*

A 3D-rendered scene set in a classroom. On the left, a woman with long, wavy brown hair and a dark, textured, long-sleeved top looks towards the center. In the middle, a woman with black hair styled in a bun and a white lace tank top looks towards the right. In the foreground on the right, the back of a person's head with long, straight black hair is visible. The background features a green bulletin board with various notices and photos, a window with a view of a landscape, and rows of wooden desks and benches.


Your younger  
sister.

Yeah ...and she's  
still going ...

*\*gulp\** ...you're  
both so big ...oh!



Oh no!! D...don't  
look!!



She's so young.

*\*whimper\**

I'll take care of you until we can call your wife to pick you up, Matt. Don't be scared.

*\*sob\* ...w ...what am I  
gonna do?! My pants ...*

I have my *gym clothes*  
in my bag. They might  
fit you. 'k?

*\*sniff\* ...'k ...*

*Soon ...*

Thanks Song.

Sure.

*C'mon Matt ...*



Let's go to the office  
and call your wife.

But ...but what  
do I tell her?

We'll ...we'll think  
of something.

She'll be so mad ...

*To be continued ...*