BOOTY CALL

Teysia

patreon.com/teysia

HEY THERE, RICKY. SORRY I KEPT YOU WAITING. WHAT YOU GOT THERE?

I FOUND THIS IN YOUR COLLECTION OF ANTIQUE STUFF. I THINK IT'S AN OLD... PHONE? DOES IT DO ANYTHING BUT CALLS?

WELL, ONE THING. LET ME SHOW YOU.

IF YOU HIT THE NUMBER BUTTONS MULTIPLE TIMES, IN A CERTAIN SEQUENCE, YOU CAN SEND TEXTS. WATCH.

22 88 333 333

AND THAT, FOR INSTANCE, SPELLS OUT...

SWELL

BUFF

RIPPLE

WAIT...
RICKY?
DID YOU JUST...?

...BECOME A GIANT BEEFCAKE? I THINK I DID.

WHAT? HOW?

WAS IT THAT PHONE? YOU TYPING IN 'BUFF'? HAVE YOU TYPED STUFF WITH IT BEFORE?

NO, NEVER DID.
BUT LET'S TRY AGAIN.
THERE SEEMS TO BE
MORE TO THIS THING
THAN EXPECTED.


SOMETHING MORE NAUGHTY, PERHAPS?

22 444 4

3 444 222 55

Big
Dick

SHLONG


WHOA, DUDE!
HOW'S THAT FEEL?

TOTALLY TIGHT IN MY PANTS. BUT NOT BAD, MAN.

MAY I TRY?

SURE.
HIT THE BUTTONS LIKE I SHOWED YOU TO SPELL OUT WORDS.

YOU THINK IT CHANGES SPECIFICALLY ME? OR THE PERSON YOU'RE WITH?

NO CLUE. LET'S FIND OUT.

7777 6 2 555 555

WAIT...
WHAT DID YOU...?

SHRINK

SMALL

NOT COOL, MAN!

SHRINK

HAHAHA.
LOOK AT THE FUN
SHORT-STACK.

HAHA!
CHANGE ME BACK
THIS INSTANT!


BITCH
MUCH, RAY?
BUT OKAY,
I'LL CHANGE YOU.

22 444 8 222 44

FLOP

FLOP

Bitch

RICKY...? WHAT ARE THESE FEELINGS? WHAT DID YOU DO?

GIVE ME BACK MY COCK!

BUMP

OR, YOU KNOW, YOU COULD SHARE YOURS.

PRETTIFY

I KNOW I GAVE YOU A LOT DOWN THERE. SO BE A GOOD BOY AND HELP A NEEDY LADY OUT, WOULD YOU?

OKAY, THAT'S GETTING TOO WEIRD. SORRY I PUSHED IT.

I'M CHANGING YOU BACK.

SPOILSPORT. DENYING ME THE ONE THING I'D WANT.

4 2 999

Gay

EHWWW!!! GROSS!


I TOUCHED THAT DISGUSTING... THING.


WASH IT OFF.
IT WON'T LAST,
HOPEFULLY.

WHY ARE YOU THROWING SUCH A HISSY FIT RIGHT NOW?

I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO STROKE ME AS WELL. BUT IT'S NOT LIKE I MADE YOU DO IT.

YOU TURNED ME INTO A GAY WOMAN. WHILE I WAS TOUCHING YOUR JUNK.

OF COURSE I'D FEEL DISGUSTED BY THAT.

WHAT?
I DIDN'T TURN YOU GAY.
I TYPED 'GUY', AND WAS
WONDERING WHY...

AH, SHIT!
I DID TYPE 'GAY'.
HANG ON, I'LL FIX IT.


999 3 99 88

undo

CLAMP

AARRRGH!!!

AND NOW I'M A VIRGIN. GREAT, THANKS.

DID YOU KNOW REGROWING A HYMEN IS AS PAINFUL AS LOSING ONE?

GOD DAMN IT. MAYBE IF I UNDO ANY CHANGES I MADE INDIVIDUALLY?

22 444 4

Big

FLOMP

FLOMP

I GUESS I'M BIGGER, ALRIGHT. GOOD JOB, MAN!

SOMETHING HAS TO MAKE THINGS HAPPEN. I'M NOT GIVING UP.


DUDE!
STOP TYPING,
RICKY.


EVERY TIME YOU ENTER SOMETHING INTO THAT BLOODY THING...

66 666 777 6 2 555

...THINGS GET WORSE FOR...

NORMAL

...ME.

HUH?
I THINK I JUST
HAD A BRAIN FART.
WHAT WERE WE
TALKING ABOUT?

RAY? WHAT ARE YOU...?

SERIOUSLY? AGAIN WITH THE CALLING ME RAY? MY NAME IS RAYNE.

IT WAS FINE WHEN WE WERE CHILDHOOD FRIENDS PLAYING IN THE BACKYARD.

BUT NOWADAYS, I'VE GOT A SUPERMODEL IMAGE TO PROTECT.

RAYNE, YES.
MY BAD.
NO IDEA WHY I FELL
BACK ON THAT ONE.


IT WAS FUN WHEN WE WERE CHILDREN, WASN'T IT?
BUT LET'S BE REAL, WE'VE GROWN UP A LOT SINCE THEN.

YOU'VE BEEN A GOOD FRIEND EVER SINCE THEN. THE ONE BUDDY I CAN COUNT ON TO NOT WAVE A BONER IN MY FACE WHEN THEY INTERACT WITH ME.

AND I DO STILL OWE YOU SOME FOR TAKING ME TO PROM. PREVENTING THE NEED TO TELL ANYONE ABOUT MY GAY PREFERENCE WHEN I WAS STILL CLOSETED.

YEAH, I GUESS.
FOR SOME REASON,
I'M KINDA CONFUSED.
LIKE, THERE WAS
SOMETHING I SHOULD BE
WORRIED ABOUT.
BUT I GUESS NOT.

YOU WORRY TOO MUCH, RICKY. ALL IS FINE.

I GOTTA BE OFF, DO SOME MAKEUP PREP. I'M HAVING A PHOTO SHOOT LATER. STICK AROUND IF YOU WANNA GIVE SOME INPUT ON JUICY POSES.

RAYNE IS MY FRIEND, YEAH.
SHE'S SO NICE. AND FUN TO BE AROUND.
EVEN GIVES ME SNEAK PEAKS AT HER
UPCOMING CATALOG ART.

SO,
WHY DO
THINGS FEEL OFF?
WHY AM I THINKING
SOMETHING'S NOT
RIGHT HERE?
WHY DO I THINK I'M
GUILTY OF...
SOMETHING?

MY, MY, MY.
IT IS STRANGELY HARD
TO PLEASE YOU
MORTALS, ISN'T IT?

WHAT THE HECK?
WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT ARE YOU?

OH DEAR.
THAT WAS TO BE EXPECTED.
TYPICAL MORTAL BEHAVIOR TO ASK A FAY HER NAME SO YOU CAN HAVE POWER OVER HER.

FAY? WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?

SPIRITS OF MAGIC? WEAVERS OF FANTASY? THE ONE WHO CHANGED YOUR FRIEND INTO THE DREAM GIRL YOU ASKED FOR?

SERIOUSLY, HAVE YOU NEVER READ ANY FAERIE TALES?


CHANGED MY FRIEND? RAYNE? I DID NOTHING TO HER. WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

AH, YES.
THE REALITY
CHANGE.
YOU WOULDN'T
REMEMBER.

PLING

ALLOW ME TO GIVE YOU A QUICK REMINDER.


OH MY GOD!
RAY! NO!
I'VE RUINED HIS LIFE!
TRYING TO PULL A PRANK!
AND I MADE IT WORSE WHEN I
TRIED TO UNDO THE CHANGES!
OH NO!

AND NOW SHE IS A HOT FANTASY WOMAN, AS YOU WANTED. ISN'T THAT FUN?

FUN? ARE YOU KIDDING? I RUINED HIS LIFE. THIS IS A TRAGEDY.

WHATEVER MAGIC YOU USED, END THIS. MAKE HIM THE SAME SEX AS ME AGAIN.

BAH, FINE. DIDN'T THINK YOU'D THROW A TANTRUM ABOUT THIS. BUT FINE. I'LL COMPLY.

FLICKER

DIDN'T THINK YOU'D WANT TO GO FOR THIS, BUT HERE YOU ARE.

ba-zaam

NO!
STOP!

SWELL

SWELL

STOP!
DON'T DO THIS!

PLUMB

FWOOSH

CUT IT OUT!


I HATE THIS.

YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT. KINDA LACKING IN CERTAIN WAYS. LET'S FIX THAT.

ka-ching


WAIT! NO!
THAT'S NOT
WHAT I MEANT!


BLOOM
BLOOM


EXPAND


OH MY GOD!
I LOOK LIKE A TANNING COMMERCIAL WET DREAM.

YEAH, MUCH BETTER NOW. JUST LIKE YOU WANTED.

'LIKE I WANTED'?
I DIDN'T WANT ANY OF THIS.
I WANTED YOU TO CHANGE RAYNE
BACK TO THE MAN HE WAS
BEFORE YOUR MAGIC
TWISTED HIM.

ALAS, THAT'S NOT WHAT YOU SAID YOU WANTED, WAS IT?

YOU SAID TO BE THE SAME SEX AS RAYNE. AND THAT'S WHAT YOU GOT.

YOU'RE GONNA BE A NITPICKING LITTLE BITCH, AREN'T YOU?

FINE! CHANGE BOTH OF US BACK TO HOW WE WERE BEFORE YOU MEDDLED WITH US.


NO!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, NO? DO AS I SAY!

WE FAY AREN'T YOUR PERSONAL WISH GRANTERS. WE DO MAGIC AS WE PLEASE 'CAUSE IT'S FUN.

CLEARLY,
YOU DON'T WANT
ANY PART IN THE FUN.
SO I'LL BE LEAVING.

OH NO,
YOU DON'T!
YOU STAY RIGHT HERE,
YOU PESKY LITTLE
MOSQUITO!

RIPP

ARRGH
!!!!


CRUMBLE!
NOOOOOOO!!!!!!

PLISH


AH, CRAP. THAT'S NOT GOOD.


WHAT YOU MEAN, BESTY? LOST SOMETHING IN THE POOL?

UHM... THAT'S A WORD FOR IT, YEAH.

DID... DID YOU MAKEUP YOURSELF?

OF COURSE I DID, RICKY. I NEED TO GET SOME ATTENTION WHEN WE DO THE PHOTO SHOOT LATER.

WAIT, TOGETHER? LIKE, YOU AND ME?

WELL, DAH. I NEED A SUN GODDESS LIKE YOU TO GET ANYONE TO LOOK AT A SAD VIRGIN LIKE ME.

AND, OHMYGAWD, AM I JEALOUS EVERY TIME HOW MUCH YOU BRING TO OUR PHOTOS, IF YOU CATCH MY DRIFT.

GROPE

CLEARLY,
YOU'RE THE STAR OF
OUR COOP SHOOTS.
I'M SLOWLY CATCHING
UP WITH MY ENHANCED
FUN BAGS.

BUT WE BOTH KNOW
WHY OUR PICS GET
LOOKED AT.
AND THERE'S NO QUESTION
WHO'S GETTING MORE
CLICKS,
FOR OBVIOUS
REASONS.

SPEAKING OF,
I NEED TO CHECK ON OUR
CAMERA OPERATOR.
SHOULD'VE BEEN HERE THIRTY
MINUTES AGO.
WILL BE BACK IN A BIT.

FUCK FUCK FUCK.
I'M PORN CLICK BAIT?
THAT'S DISTURBING.

WHERE'S
THAT FAY AT?

GASP

FLOSH

FLOSH

HEY THERE. ARE YOU OKAY?

GASP WHEEZE


NO, I'M NOT.
STUPID MORTAL.


BASTARD!
NOW I HAVE TO LIVE WITHIN YOUR STUPID SOCIETY.

AND...
YOUR MAGICS?
ANY CHANCE OF...

NOPE.
ALL GONE.
UNTIL MY WINGS
GROW BACK.

AND WHEN IS THAT GOING TO BE?

NEXT SEASON. AND CONSIDERING WE JUST MOVED INTO SUMMER, THREE MONTH.

THREE MONTH?
NO! I CAN'T TAKE THAT.
I CAN'T STAY LIKE THIS THAT LONG.
ANY CHANCE TO SPEED THINGS UP?

NONE.
BUT A SLIM CHANCE, MAYBE.
THERE COULD BE ENOUGH OF MY MAGIC LEFT IN THAT PHONE.
HAND IT TO ME.

NO DICE.
SHOOT.
THERE'S A SMALL AMOUNT OF POWER LEFT.
BUT IT'LL ONLY BE GOOD FOR A TRINKET CHANGE.

WELL, SINCE WE'RE BOTH FUCKED STUCK LIKE THIS FOR SOME TIME, HERE'S AN OFFER.

YOU HELP ME NAVIGATE THE HUMAN WORLD AND ENTERTAIN ME WITH THE WHIMSY I LOST FOR AS LONG AS I'M STUCK LIKE THIS. AND ONCE I GET MY MAGIC BACK, I'LL RETURN TO YOU YOUR PRECIOUS MASCULINITY. DEAL?

WOW.
WHAT AN AWFUL CHOICE.
YOU DON'T REALLY LEAVE
ME ANY ALTERNATIVE,
DO YOU?

HEY, TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT. YOU'RE LUCKY I NEED ANYTHING FROM YOU AT ALL.

CONSIDERING HOW YOU CRIPPLED ME, YOU CAN COUNT YOURSELF FORTUNATE I'M EVEN STILL TALKING TO YOU.

FINE.
I ACCEPT YOUR TERMS.
I'LL GUIDE YOU IN THE HUMAN WORLD...

...AND OFFER ME WHIMSY.

...AND ENTERTAIN YOU IN RETURN FOR REVERSAL OF MY GENDER CHANGE.

DEAL.

CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS SHIT? THAT CRAPPY PHOTOGRAPHER CANCELED ON ME WITHOUT EVEN BOTHERING TO TELL ME.

SOME BULLSHIT ABOUT HE'S NOT WORKING WITH "SUB-PAR MODELS".

OH, HEY THERE. WHO ARE YOU? I THOUGHT I KNEW ALL OF RICK'S FRIENDS?

AH... ERM... RAYNE, THIS IS FAYE. SHE FELL INTO THE POOL EARLIER, WHICH IS WHY YOU DIDN'T SEE HER.

I'VE RECENTLY MET HER. SHE'S A... UHHH... ERM...


kaching

SHIT! SHIT!
SHIT!
ROLL WITH IT, RICKY.
DON'T DROP THE
BALL AGAIN.

SHE'S AN ASPIRING HOBBY PHOTOGRAPHER I MET DURING ONE OF MY SESSIONS RECENTLY.

PLEASURE TO MEET YOU. I'M RAYNE. PERHAPS YOU'VE HEARD OF ME?

I HAVE INDEED. ONE MIGHT SAY I'VE ENJOYED THE GROWTH OF YOUR BODY QUITE A BIT.

WOW. YOU KNOW ME FROM MY PRE-IMPLANT TIME? I'M FLATTERED.

HEY, QUICK QUESTION. RICKY AND ME WERE SUPPOSED TO DO A PHOTO-SHOOT. AS WE LACK A PROFESSIONAL CAMERA OPERATOR, MIGHT YOU WANT TO GIVE IT A GO?

I'D BE DELIGHTED. LET'S WORK SOME MAGIC, AS THEY SAY.

YES! GOOD STUFF, YOU TWO.

CLICK

THE EMOTION IS REALLY SELLING THIS. KEEP IT UP.

LIKE I HAD ANY CHOICE IN THAT MATTER.


TURN AROUND. LET'S SEE THOSE LOVELY BACKSIDES.
click

YES! AMAZING! THAT'S GONNA SELL!

CLICK

SMACK RICKY'S ASS, RAYNE! LET THAT ROMP WOBBLE!

WHAT?


SLAM
CLICK

OOOHHHHHH!!!!

YES!
MONEY SHOT
RIGHT THERE.

CLICK

A FEW MORE FOR A FINALE. HUG IT OUT, YOU TWO.

FINAL SET.
GOOD.
I CAN HARDLY KEEP UP DOING THIS.

YES!
NICE SMOLDER, RAYNE.

CLICK

SEAL IT WITH PASSION. LET'S HAVE A KISS.

CLICK

.....

OH, FUCK! NO, NO, NO!!!


NO! NONE OF THAT! STOP IT!


WE MODELS LOVE POSING IN ENTICING WAYS. BUT IT'S ALL PROFESSIONAL.
YOU CAN'T FAKE THE EMOTION INVOLVED IN A PASSIONATE ACT LIKE A KISS. THEREFOR, THAT'S A NO GO.

FAIR ENOUGH. I SUPPOSE WE SHOULD CALL IT HERE THEN.

I DON'T HAVE ANY EXTRA EQUIPMENT FOR TRANSFERRING THE IMAGES. MAY I BORROW A COMPUTER ACCESS?

SURE, YEAH. FOLLOW ME.

PHEW! DODGED HAVING TO KISS RAYNE. THAT WAS CLOSE.


IT WOULD'VE LOOKED SUPER HOT, THOUGH, NOT GONNA LIE.
RAYNE IS SUCH A SEXY CUTIE. AND I'M BASICALLY AN EROTICA RADIATOR.


WHAT THE FUCK?


I'M ACTUALLY REGRETTING NOT GETTING A KISS FROM RAYNE? WHY? HOW?

PROPS TO HER...
HIM!
I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO REJECT KISSING A HOTTIE LIKE ME.

I MEAN, LOOK AT MY SEXY TITS. MY CURVY BODY. THIS IS PRIME REAL ESTATE TO GET A BONER FROM.

WAIT A SEC!
DID I JUST PRIDE MYSELF ON HOW EROTIC MY BODY IS?
HOW EASY IT WOULD BE TO ENTICE A MAN TO SEX?

FUCK! FUCK! FUCK!
GET A GRIP, RICKY!
REMEMBER WHO YOU WERE!
NOT WHAT YOU CURRENTLY ARE!

YOU ARE A MAN! YOU'RE NOT A CURVY FUCK-TOY.

THE FAY MESSED YOU UP. AND ALSO RAYNE... RAY! RAY IS ALSO A MAN! REMEMBER THAT! RAY IS A...


RAY HAS A COCK I COULD FUCK.

WHAT? NO!
STOP!
CALM YOURSELF,
SILLY WOMAN!
NO! MAN!
GODDAMMIT!


WHY AM I HAVING SO MANY HORNY THOUGHTS?

STOP TINGLING, STUPID CROTCH.


I DON'T WANT BIG, FAT, HARD...

COCKS!!!
OOHHHHHH!!!!
AHHHHH!!!!

FLOPP

RICKY? I HEARD SHOUTING. ARE YOU...?

OH, MY GOD! RICKY!

COME ON, BE OKAY! TALK TO ME, RICKY!

RICKY! PLEASE! WAKE UP!

I DON'T WANNA LOSE YOU! YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND!

YOU'RE THE MOST AMAZING WOMAN I'VE EVER MET. WHAT'S GOING ON? TALK TO ME!

GROAN

I HATE MY LIFE.
I HATE THIS BODY.

SOMEBODY,
PLEASE KILL ME!


!!!!MMO
aTTs

STOP RIGHT THERE! YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED TO GO DOWN THAT ROAD!

YOU'RE AN AMAZING WOMAN. YOU'RE A WONDERFUL PERSON! YOU DO NOT GET TO JUSTIFY SUICIDE FANTASY!


SORRY.
I MEANT NO
ACTUAL DEATH.
I'M JUST...
CONFUSED.
MY LIFE
MAKES NO SENSE
ANYMORE.


WELL, THAT'S A LITTLE BETTER, AT LEAST. GET UP!

NO FESS UP. TELL YOUR CHILDHOOD FRIEND WHAT MESSED YOU UP SO MUCH SHE NEEDS TO BE WORRIED ABOUT YOU.

DOES THIS HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THAT FAYE WOMAN?


SURPRISINGLY, IT DOES, YEAH.
THERE'S REALLY NOT ANY WAY TO EXPLAIN IT, THOUGH...


SHE CHANGED ME. A LOT.


NOT ONLY THAT, BUT SHE CHANGED YOU AS WELL.
THOUGH I'M AS MUCH TO BLAME FOR THAT AS SHE IS.


AND NOW I'M STUCK. AND I DON'T KNOW HOW TO FEEL. I SHOULD BE PUNISHED FOR WHAT I DID.
EVERYTHING IS MY FAULT. I DID THIS. AND I CAN'T FATHOM HOW TO LIVE WITH HOW THINGS ARE.

YOU'RE FORGIVEN, RICKY.

HUH? SAY WHAT...?

IT'S NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED OF. YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND. AND I'LL ALWAYS BE HERE FOR YOU.

YOU NOW FEELING ATTRACTION TOWARDS ME CHANGES NOTHING.

AWAKENING AS A LESBIAN IS QUITE A NORMAL PROCESS. OF COURSE YOU'LL FEEL DIFFERENT AROUND ME NOW.

ESPECIALLY GIVEN HOW MUCH EFFORT I SPEND TO ENHANCE MY SEXUAL APPEAL. NATURALLY, SEEING YOUR LONG TIME CHILDHOOD FRIEND AS A TARGET OF DESIRE DOES MAKE THINGS FEEL DIFFERENT.

IT'S QUITE FLATTERING, DARE I SAY. MY BFF ENJOYING GLANCING SEXY LOOKS AT ME.

I SAW YOUR FEELINGS IN OUR PHOTO SHOOT. HOW UNCOMFORTABLE YOU WERE TOUCHING ME.

YOU DID? BUT THAT'S NOT...

SHUSH, RICKY.
IT'S QUITE OKAY.
NO REASON TO FEEL
SHAME ABOUT IT.

YOU'RE STILL
MY BEST FRIEND.
AND I'M ALLOWING
YOU TO STRIP ME
WITH YOUR EYES.

AND, OH MY WORD, THE AMOUNT OF FUN I'LL HAVE TEASING YOU IN THE FUTURE.

GETTING HORNY LOOKS AT PHOTOS IS ONE THING. BUT BEING GAZED AT WITH DESIRE IRL? THERE'S A THING I NEVER KNEW I WANTED.

...

WHAT JUST HAPPENED? HOW DID WE GET HERE?

AND WHY DO I SUDDENLY NOT FEEL BAD ANYMORE TO BE HERE?

OKAY, RICKY. TIME TO TAKE SOME INVENTORY.


YOU MESSED UP. BIG TIME. THERE'S NO DENYING THAT.

BUT ALL THINGS CONSIDERED, BEING THOUGHT OF AS A LESBIAN MIGHT NOT BE A BAD THING.

IT COVERS ME WITH SHOWING DESIRE TOWARDS WOMEN I STILL FEEL. AND I COULD CALL BISEXUAL IF I EVER WAS CAUGHT GLANCING AT MEN.

PLUS, IT'S THE PERFECT EXCUSE WHY I'M NOW HANGING OUT WITH FAYE. AND I GET A SEXY, EVEN IF PRETEND, GIRLFRIEND TO BOOT.

HOW DOES EVERYTHING LINE UP SO PERFECTLY? ALL OF A SUDDEN, THREE MONTH LIKE THIS DOESN'T SEEM SO FAR FETCHED ANYMORE.

PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS?

I CONVINCED YOU TO REALIZE YOUR LESBIAN DESIRE, DID I?

RAYNE SEND ME BACK HERE. SAYING YOU WERE FACING AN EMOTIONAL CRISIS.

I WAS, YEAH. BUT IT'S IN THE PAST NOW.

POSING AS GIRLFRIENDS ACTUALLY MAKES FOR A GREAT COVER STORY FOR WHY WE HANG OUT.

NO ONE WILL QUESTION WHY WE STICK AROUND TOGETHER.
WE CAN SPEND TIME, I CAN GUIDE YOU THROUGH BEING HUMAN.
AND WE CAN DO WHIMSY STUFF YOU WANT, WITHOUT RAISING SUSPICION.

SOUNDS GOOD TO ME. ALRIGHT THEN, 'GIRLFRIND'. WHAT DO LESBIAN COUPLES DO?

WELL, THEY FIND SOME PRIVACY. AND THEN...

WHISPER WHISPER WHISPER

SHUT UP! THAT'S REAL? YOU ACTUALLY DO THAT? I THOUGHT THAT WAS A MYTH ABOUT HUMANS.

MONTHS LATER.

THIS IS IT, THEN, ISN'T IT?

YES, IT IS.

THE LAST SUN OF SUMMER. THE END OF A SEASON.



I HATE THIS. WHY DOES IT HAVE TO BE THIS WAY?

WHY IS LIFE SO CRUEL?

I KNOW NOW WHY HUMANS DESPISE OF US FAY SO MUCH.

WE FAY TEND TO MEDDLE AROUND WITH OUR MAGIC. JUST FOR THE FUN TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS. JUST FOR THE KICK TO CHANGE THINGS UP, AND WATCH THEM AS THEY ADAPT.

YOU HUMANS VALUE STABILITY. CONSISTENCY. THINGS THAT ENDURE AND FIND A PLACE IN YOUR HEART TO HOLD ON TO. A CONCEPT TRULY ALIEN TO US FAY.

I MISS YOU ALREADY, FAYE.

KNOWING THAT IN A MOMENT MY MEMORY IS THE ONLY PLACE YOU'LL EVER HAVE EXISTED IN HURTS LIKE CRAZY.

FAREWELL, RICKY. I HAD FUN SPENDING TIME WITH YOU.

Ki-Fi