

ADULTS ONLY

SICK PUPPY PRESS COMICS



"BOYS WILL BE GIRLS"

Story & Art by Fraylim

Script by KK • Color & Ink by Joe Six-Pack

LOOK
ALL YOU
WANT,
WARREN!

BECAUSE
IN THREE
MONTHS...

THIS
IS WHAT YOU'LL
SEE IN THE
MIRROR!





AND THIS YEAR'S WINNER IS...

OUR LOVELY CONTESTANT NUMBER FOUR, THE RAVISHING YOUNG...

MISS DARCY WARREN!

DARCY! DARCY!

DIDN'T YOU HEAR THE JUDGE? YOU'VE WON! OH, I'M SO JEALOUS!



IT'S EVERY GIRLS DREAM TO WIN A BEAUTY PAGEANT...

...ESPECIALLY AT SUMMER CAMP...

BUT CAMP SUMMER BLOSSOM IS NO *ORDINARY* SUMMER CAMP -- AND THESE ARE NO *ORDINARY* GIRLS...

BECAUSE HERE, THE CAMPERS WILL FIND THAT....

BOYS Will Be Girls

STORY & ART BY FRAYLIM, SCRIPT BY KK, COLOR, INK & EDITING BY JOE SIX-PACK

BACK AT THE LAKE, DARCY IS CONGRATULATED AGAIN BY HER BEST FRIEND *TIFFANY* AND THE OTHER GIRLS... BUT STILL SEEMS *STRANGELY GLUM!*

WHAT ARE YOU *POUTING* FOR?

YOU *WON!*

I'M NOT *POUTING*.

JUST... *THINKING*.

DARCY'S THOUGHTS ARE RUSHING BACK IN TIME, TO THE START OF THE YEAR, BEFORE SHE HAD EVER HEARD OF *CAMP SUMMER BLOSSOM*... BOY, HAD THINGS BEEN DIFFERENT!

AND TO THINK I HAD TO *CONVINCE* YOU TO ENTER!

OF COURSE, IT PROBABLY DIDN'T HURT THAT YOUR *TA-TAS* ARE GROWING FASTER THAN ANYBODY ELSE'S.

DON'T *REMIND* ME!

3

BUT IT SEEMED LIKE *TIFFANY* AND THE OTHER CAMPERS HAD *FORGOTTEN* THAT THEY HADN'T EXACTLY SIGNED UP EXPECTING TO *STRUT* THEIR *STUFF* IN TEENSY-WEENSY *BIKINIS*...

WHAT'S *WRONG*, *DARCY*?

IT'S NOTHING, *TIFFANY*.

REALLY.

WE'RE *BEST FRIENDS*, GIRL. TELL ME!

I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH WE'VE... YOU KNOW... *CHANGED.*

I CAN REMEMBER *CHECKING OUT* GIRLS IN THEIR BATHING SUITS, AND *NOW*...

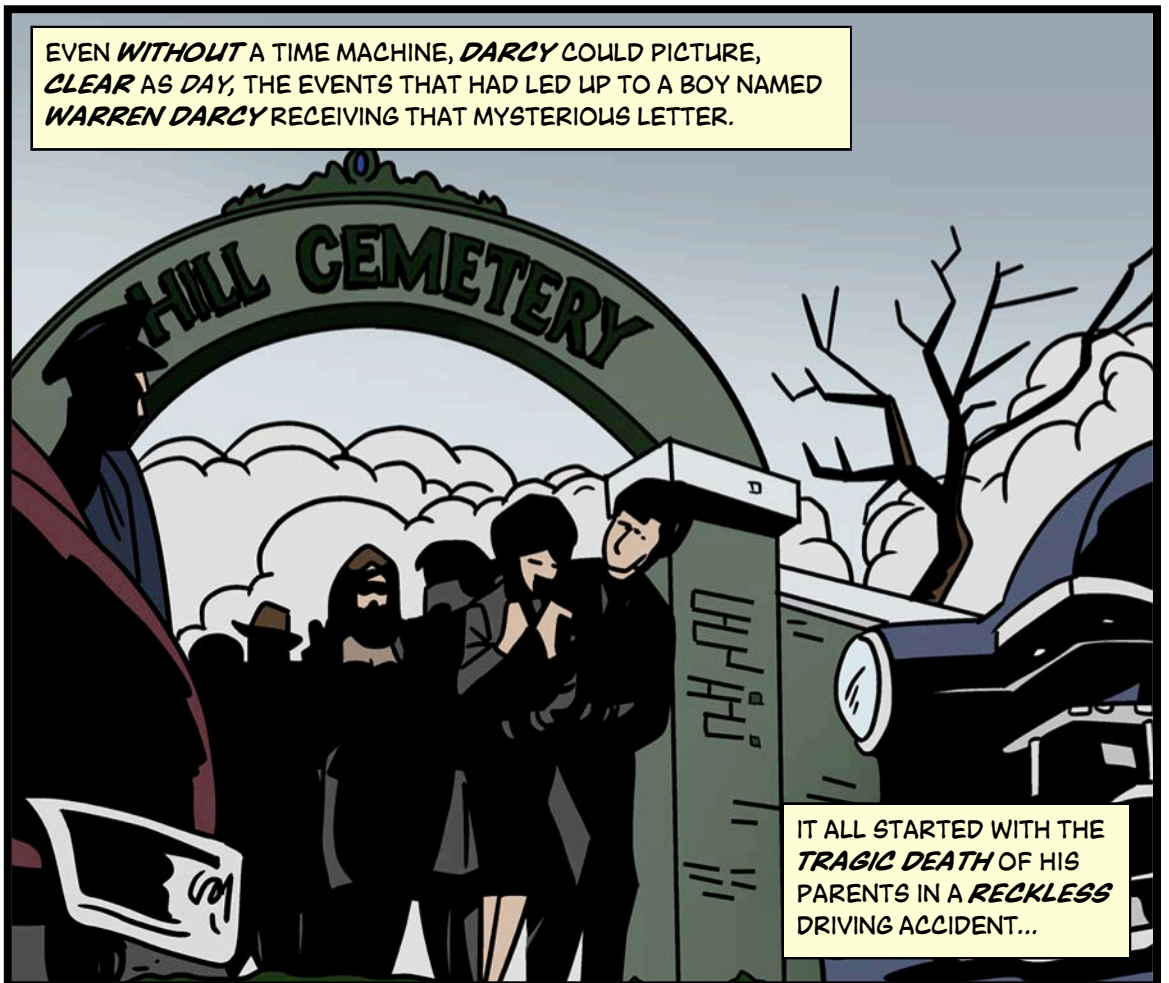
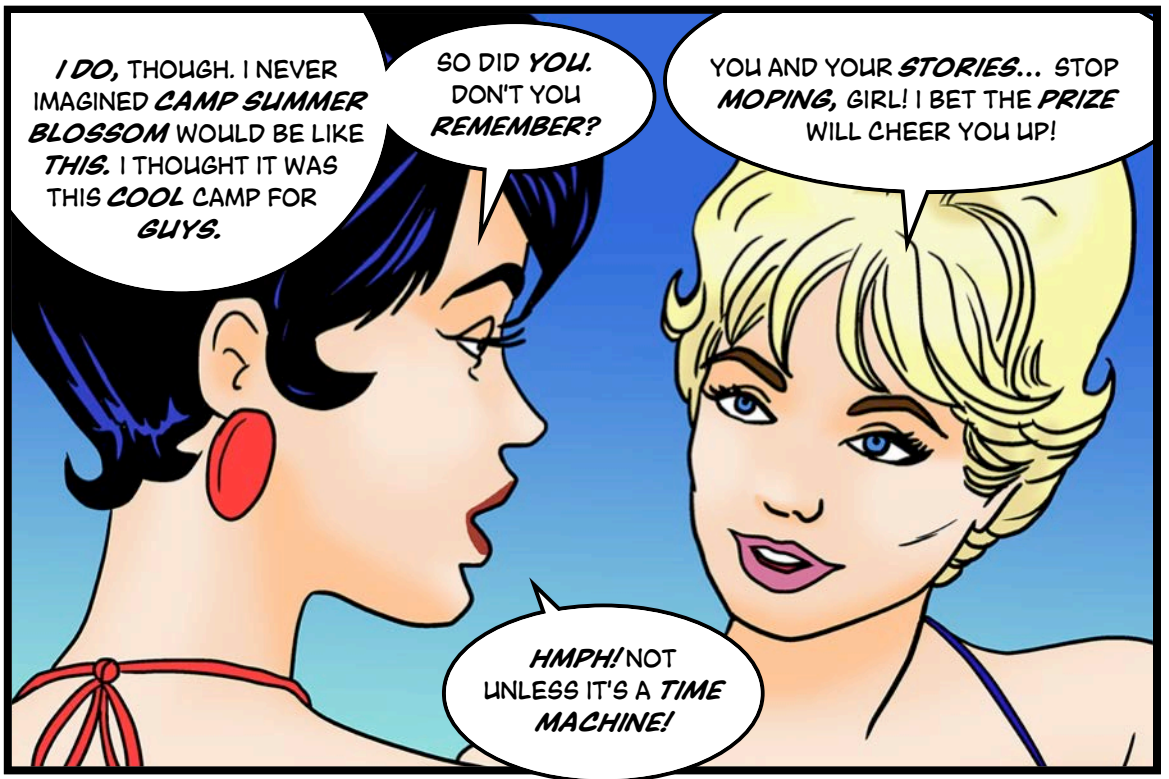
VERY FUNNY, *TIFFANY*. YOU KNOW VERY WELL THAT'S JUST SOME *WEIRD HALLUCINATION.*

CHECKING OUT GIRLS? DON'T YOU MEAN *HUNKY GUYS*,

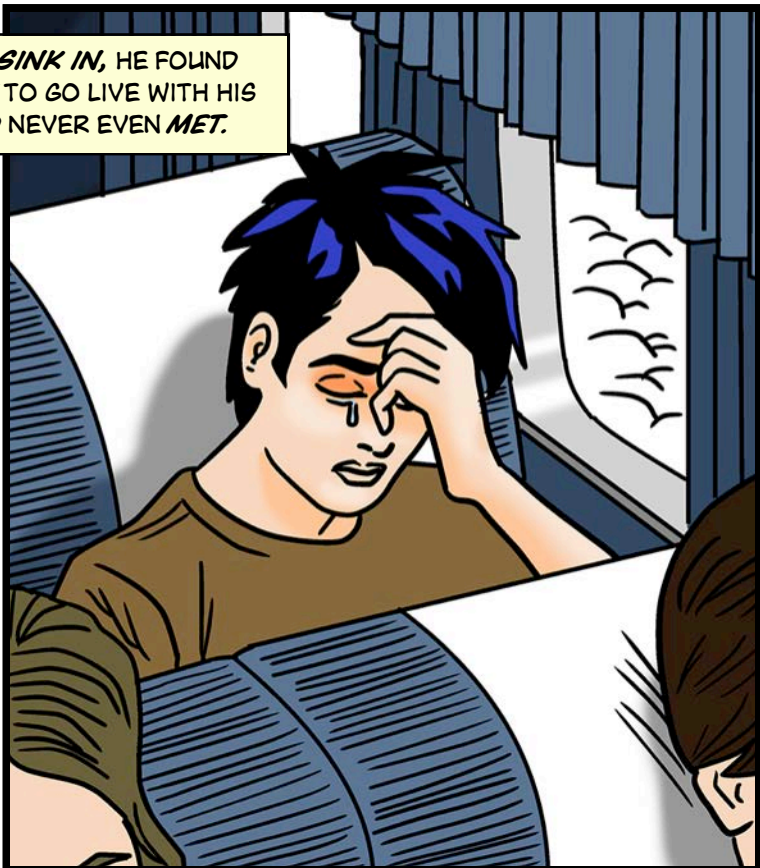
LIKE THAT *BASKETBALL PLAYER* YOU KEEP DREAMING ABOUT?

ANYWAY, I JUST WISH I HAD HAD THE *SENSE* TO TEAR THAT LETTER UP WHEN I GOT IT!

OH, YOU DON'T *MEAN* THAT!



BEFORE THINGS COULD EVEN *SINK IN*, HE FOUND HIMSELF PACKED ON A *PLANE* TO GO LIVE WITH HIS *GRANDMOTHER*, WHOM HE'D NEVER EVEN *MET*.



HE WAS *FULL OF NERVES* AS HE WENT TO THE FRONT DOOR. ALL HE *KNEW* ABOUT THE WOMAN WAS SHE HAD A BIT OF A *REPUTATION...* AS A REAL *MAN-HATER!*



WARREN'S GRANDMA WAS, INDEED, NONE TOO KEEN ON HAVING A DIRTY, UNKEPT BOY IN THE HOUSE...



BUT HE DID TAKE AFTER HIS POOR MOTHER --



WITH THOSE SOFT FEATURES AND BIG, INNOCENT EYES!

MAYBE HER LITTLE PLAN MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE AFTER ALL...

PUT YOUR THINGS UPSTAIRS, DEAR.

FIRST THINGS FIRST, YOU NEED A HAIRCUT!



CUSHY ROOM...

AND I GUESS I COULD USE A TRIM...



HIS **GRANDMOTHER** WASTED NO TIME IN GIVING HIM A **FRESH START...**

AND APPARENTLY THAT NECESSITATED NOT ONLY A **TRIM**, BUT ALSO A **MANICURE...**



...AND A **NEW STYLE.**

AREN'T THESE A LITTLE **SHORT?**

THAT'S THE **STYLE**, DEAR. THEY'RE CALLED **CAPRIS!** FROM CALIFORNIA!



HE WASN'T SURE HE **LIKED** THEM, BUT FORGOT ALL ABOUT THAT WHEN HIS **GRANDMA** ANNOUNCED...



THEY WERE HEADING TO HIS **DOCTOR'S APPOINTMENT!**



I KNOW THE **SIGN** SAYS **GYNECOLOGIST**, BUT **DON'T WORRY!**

I'VE DEALT WITH **PLENTY** OF **NICE BOYS** LIKE YOU!



BUT I'M **TOTALLY HEALTHY!**

LET **ME** BE THE **JUDGE** OF **THAT**, **DEAR.**

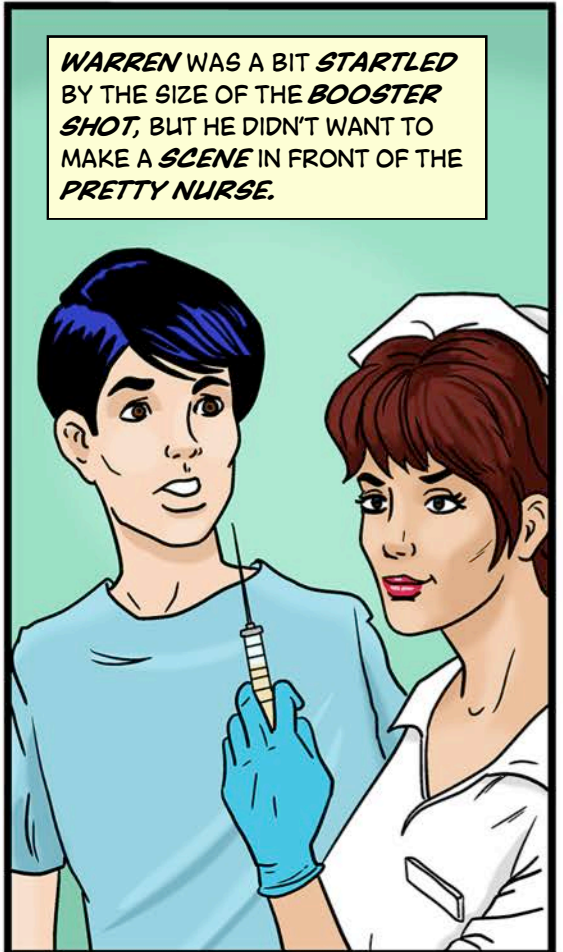


YES, IT'S **JUST** AS YOUR **GRANDMOTHER** SAID. **VITAMIN DEFICIENCY!**

NO WONDER THE **POOR DEAR** IS SO **THIN.**

I **WOULD** LIKE TO PUT ON A FEW **POUNDS...**

WARREN WAS A BIT **STARTLED** BY THE SIZE OF THE **BOOSTER SHOT**, BUT HE DIDN'T WANT TO MAKE A **SCENE** IN FRONT OF THE **PRETTY NURSE.**

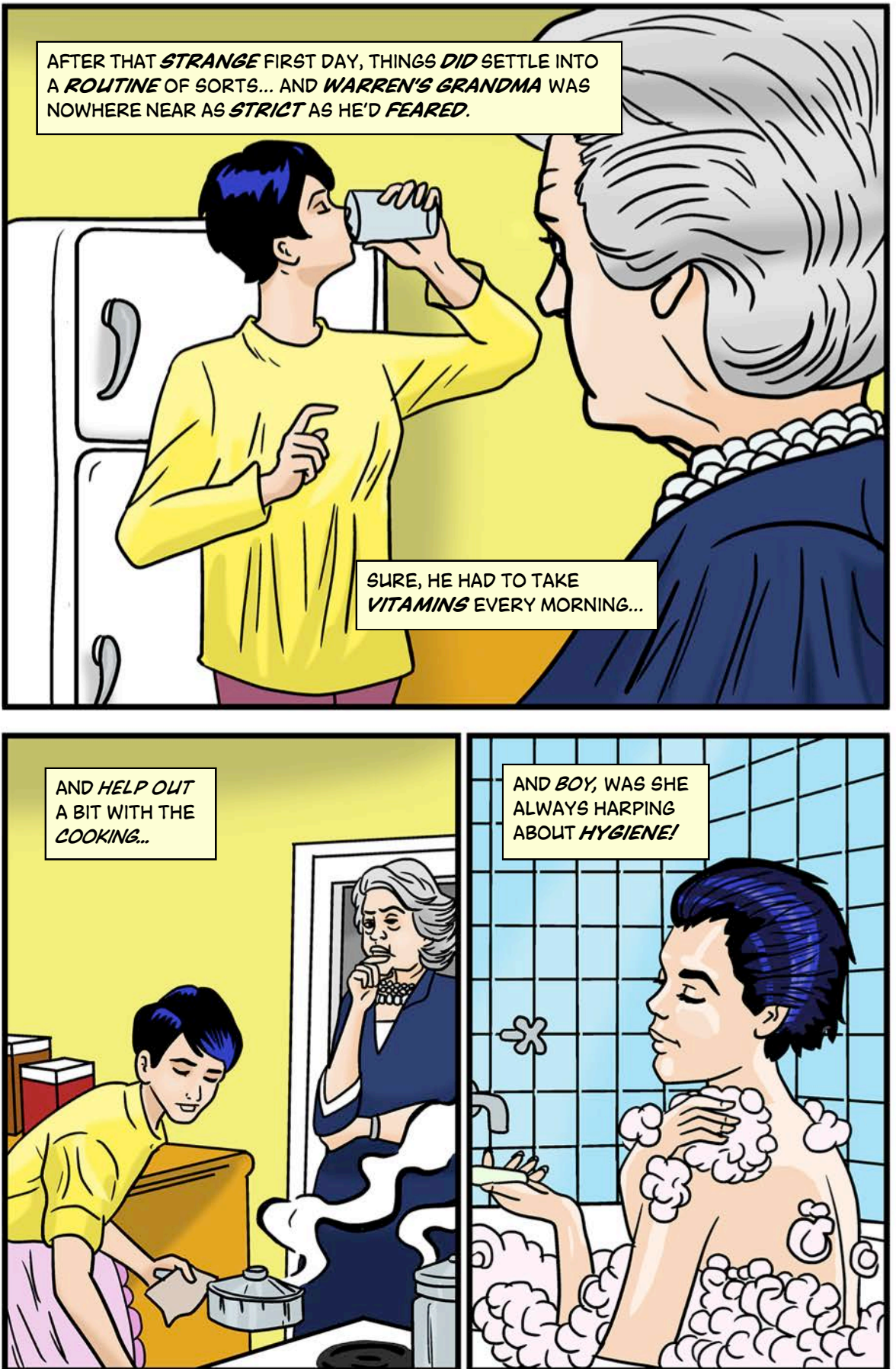


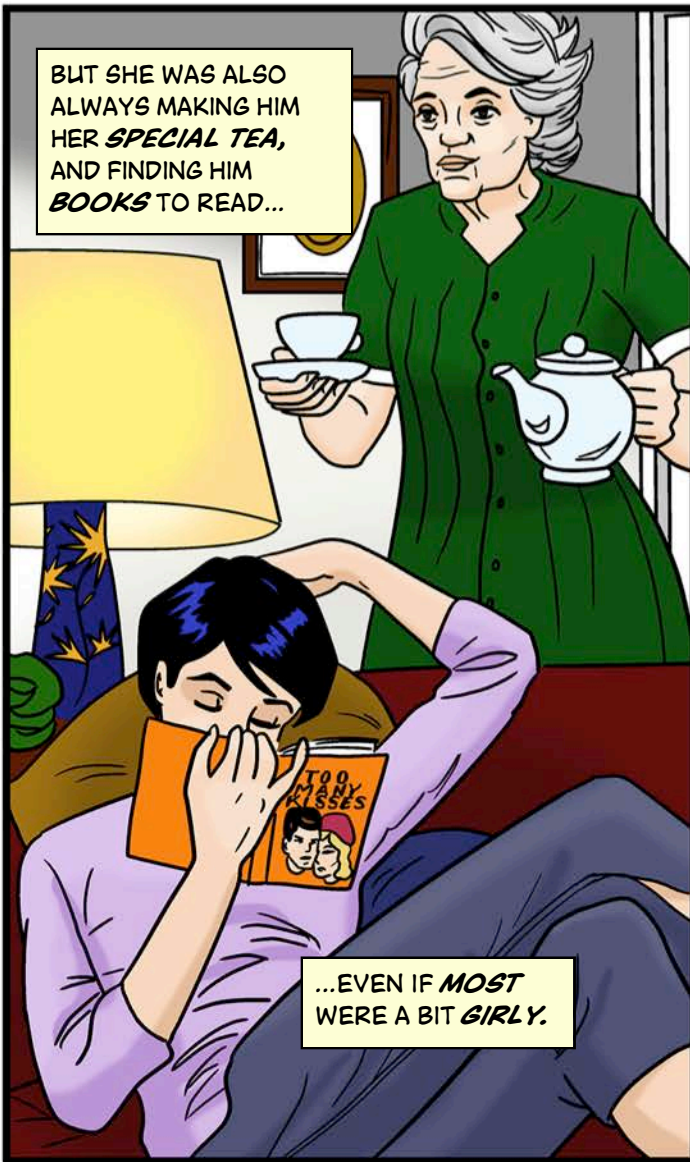
AFTER THAT *STRANGE* FIRST DAY, THINGS *DID* SETTLE INTO A *ROUTINE* OF SORTS... AND *WARREN'S GRANDMA* WAS NOWHERE NEAR AS *STRICT* AS HE'D *FEARED*.

SURE, HE HAD TO TAKE *VITAMINS* EVERY MORNING...

AND *HELP OUT* A BIT WITH THE *COOKING*...

AND *BOY*, WAS SHE ALWAYS *HARPING* ABOUT *HYGIENE!*





BUT SHE WAS ALSO ALWAYS MAKING HIM HER *SPECIAL* TEA, AND FINDING HIM *BOOKS* TO READ...

...EVEN IF *MOST* WERE A BIT *GIRLY*.



GRANDMA BOUGHT ME *ANOTHER* PINK NIGHT SHIRT!?

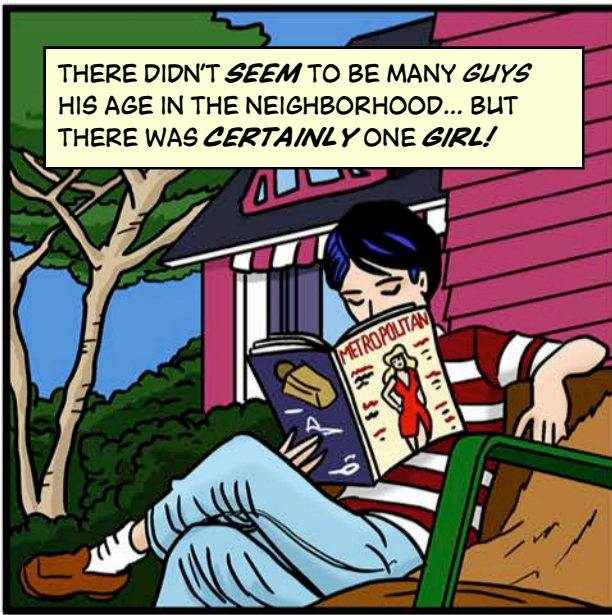
AND HIS GRANDMOTHER WAS ALWAYS BRINGING HOME *GIFTS* FOR HIM...



SO *WARREN* DIDN'T MIND *HELPING* OUT AROUND THE HOUSE A LITTLE...

EVEN *STROKES*.

SHE'S BEEN VERY NICE TO ME, ALTHOUGH THIS *FRILLY* APRON IS A BIT *MUCH!*



THERE DIDN'T *SEEM* TO BE MANY *GUYS* HIS AGE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD... BUT THERE WAS *CERTAINLY* ONE *GIRL!*



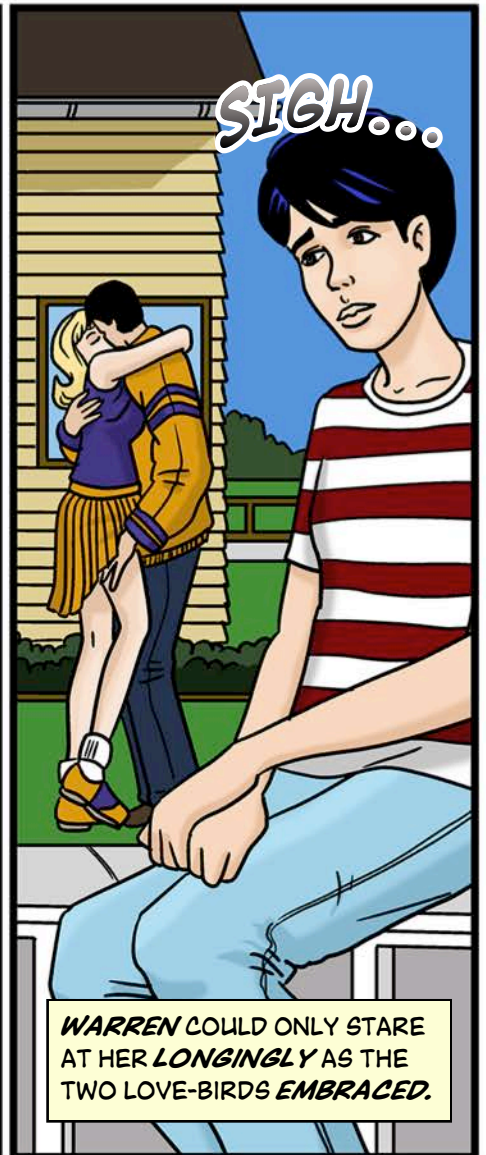
IS *TRACY* WAVING TO *ME?*



H-HI, *TRACY!*

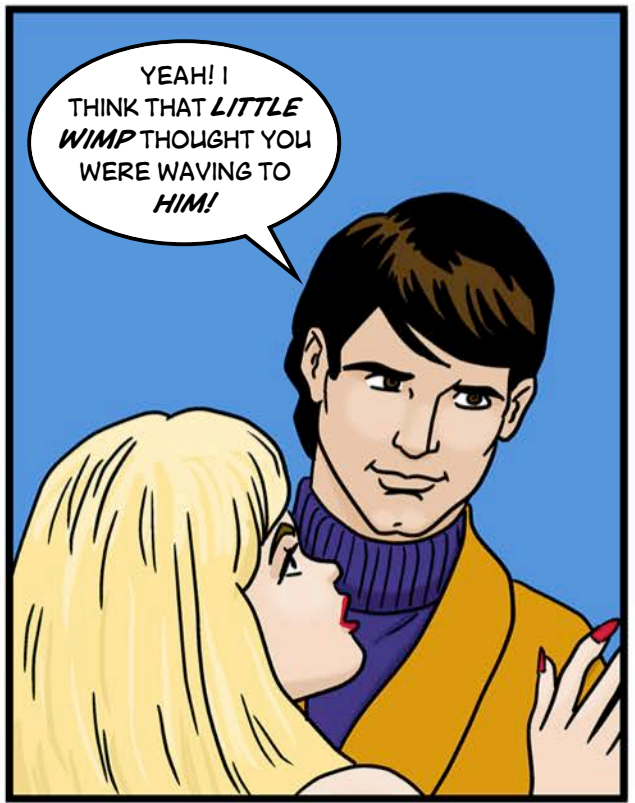
JUST KEEPING IT *COOL* HERE ON THE PORCH!

BUT OF *COURSE*, SHE WAS WAVING TO HER *HUNKY* BOYFRIEND.



SIGH...

WARREN COULD ONLY STARE AT HER *LONGINGLY* AS THE TWO LOVE-BIRDS *EMBRACED*.



THE *VERY NEXT DAY*, HOWEVER, *WARREN* WAS PULLED OUT OF HIS *FUNK* BY A LETTER ADDRESSED *JUST TO HIM*.

HE HAD NEVER GOTTEN A LETTER *ADDRESSED* TO HIM BEFORE, AND *WASN'T* EXPECTING IT.

CAMP SUMMER BLOSSOM? WHAT COULD *THAT* BE?

FORTUNATELY, HIS *GRANDMA* HAD HEARD *ALL ABOUT* IT!

IT'S AN *EXCLUSIVE CAMP*, *WARREN*. IT'S JUST FOR *YOUNG MEN*. AND *VERY PRESTIGIOUS*.

IT'S QUITE AN *HONOR* FOR YOU TO BE *ACCEPTED!*

SOUNDS *NEAT...* BUT I'VE NEVER EVEN *HEARD* OF IT!

WARREN REALLY LIKED THE SOUND OF A *CAMP* ON ITS OWN *EXCLUSIVE RESORT*, AND THREE MONTHS OF *CANOEING*, *ARCHERY*, *HIKING* AND *SPORTS*, ESPECIALLY WITH A *GROUP* OF *GUYS* HIS *OWN AGE*.



WHY DID THEY PICK *ME*, THOUGH?

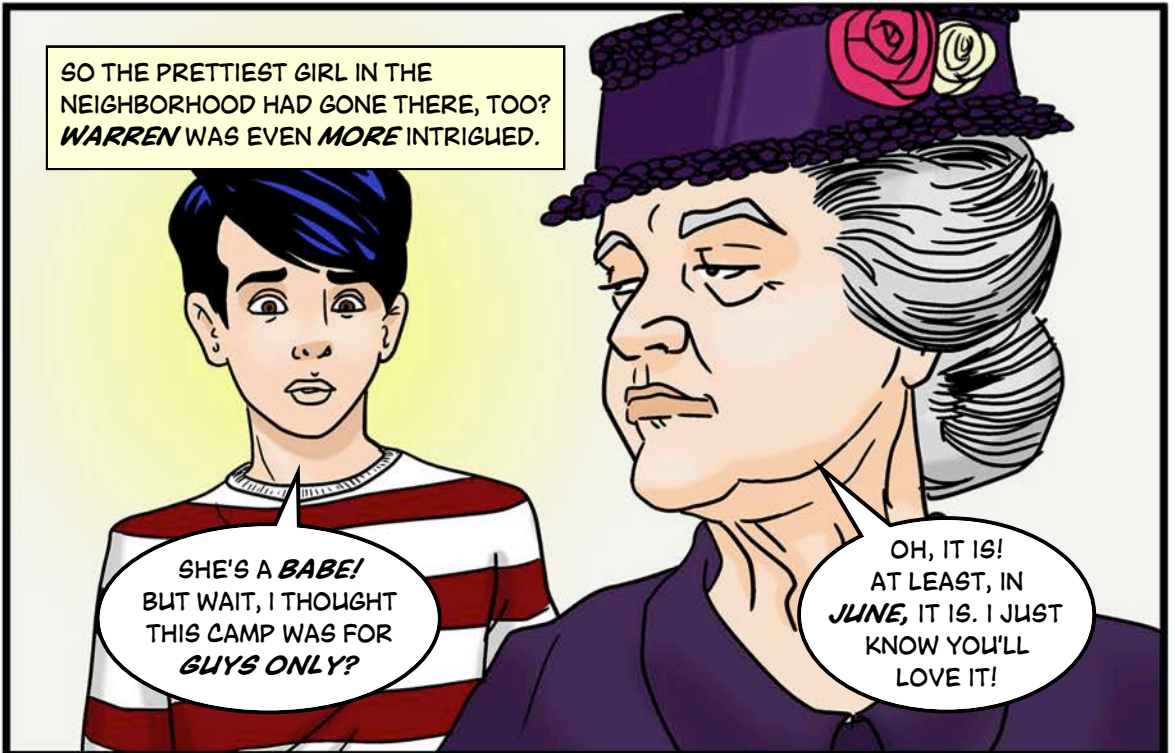
COUNT YOURSELF *LUCKY*, DEAR. THEY ONLY ACCEPT YOUNG MEN WITH REAL *POTENTIAL*, FROM WHAT I'VE READ!



THAT BROUGHT A *GRIN* TO *WARREN'S* FACE. SO HE WASN'T THE BIGGEST OR STRONGEST, BUT OBVIOUSLY HE HAD *SOMETHING* SPECIAL GOING FOR HIM!

I THINK YOU KNOW AN *ALUMNI*, AS WELL! THAT LOVELY YOUNG *TRACY*?

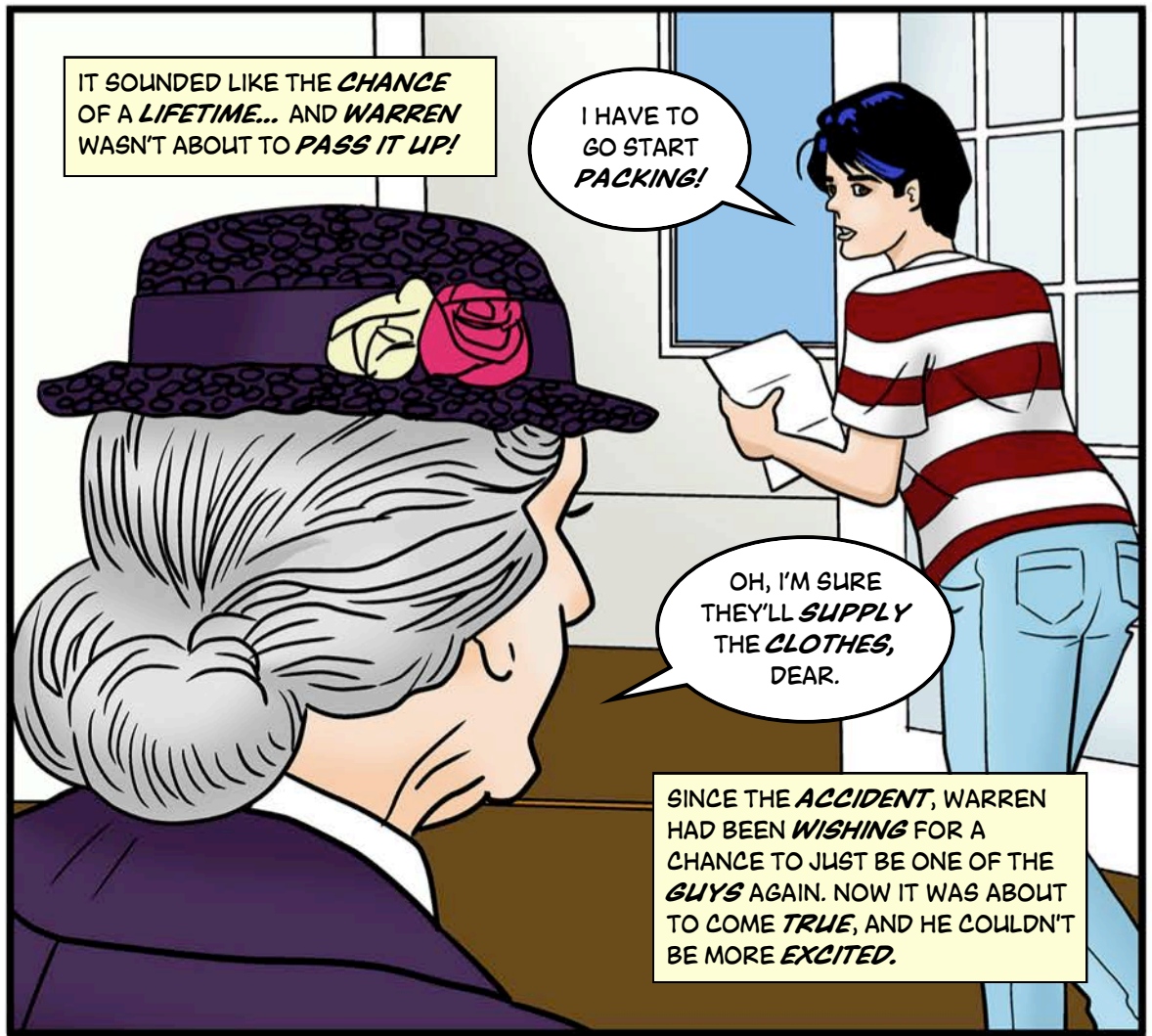
YOU'VE CERTAINLY *OGLED* HER OFTEN ENOUGH!



SO THE PRETTIEST GIRL IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD HAD GONE THERE, TOO? *WARREN* WAS EVEN *MORE* INTRIGUED.

SHE'S A *BABE!* BUT WAIT, I THOUGHT THIS CAMP WAS FOR *GUYS* ONLY?

OH, IT IS! AT LEAST, IN *JUNE*, IT IS. I JUST KNOW YOU'LL LOVE IT!

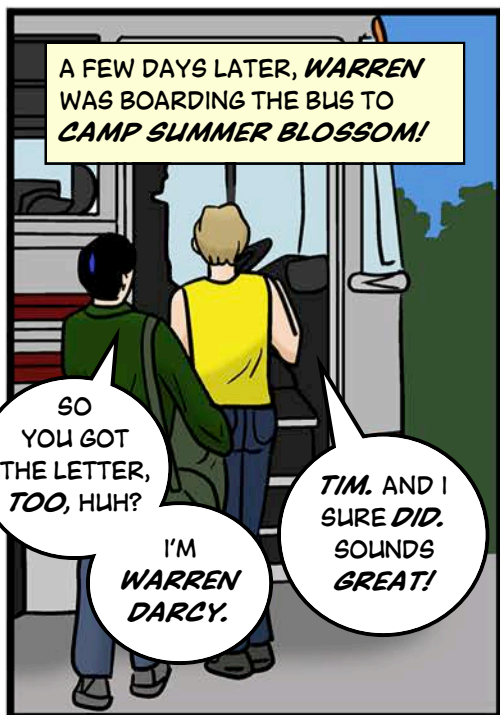


IT SOUNDED LIKE THE *CHANCE* OF A *LIFETIME...* AND *WARREN* WASN'T ABOUT TO *PASS IT UP!*

I HAVE TO GO START *PACKING!*

OH, I'M SURE THEY'LL *SUPPLY* THE *CLOTHES*, DEAR.

SINCE THE *ACCIDENT*, *WARREN* HAD BEEN *WISHING* FOR A CHANCE TO JUST BE ONE OF THE *GUYS* AGAIN. NOW IT WAS ABOUT TO COME *TRUE*, AND HE COULDN'T BE MORE *EXCITED*.



A FEW DAYS LATER, *WARREN* WAS BOARDING THE BUS TO *CAMP SUMMER BLOSSOM!*

SO YOU GOT THE LETTER, TOO, HUH?

I'M *WARREN DARCY*.

TIM. AND I SURE *DID*. SOUNDS *GREAT!*



YOU THINK THEY'LL HAVE A *MOTORBOAT?* OR A *JET SKI!?*

FROM WHAT MY *MOM* TOLD ME, THEY HAVE *EVERYTHING!*

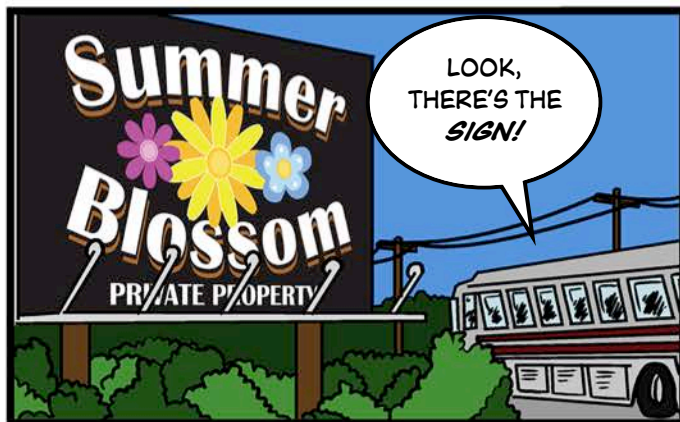
I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GET THIS BUS *ROLLING!*

AS THE BUS *SPED* TOWARDS THEIR *DESTINATION*, *WARREN* COULDN'T *HELP* BUT BE CAUGHT UP IN THE *EXCITEMENT*. NOT ONLY WAS *CAMP* GONNA BE GREAT, BUT *TIM* WAS AN INSTANT FRIEND.



Summer Blossom
PRIVATE PROPERTY

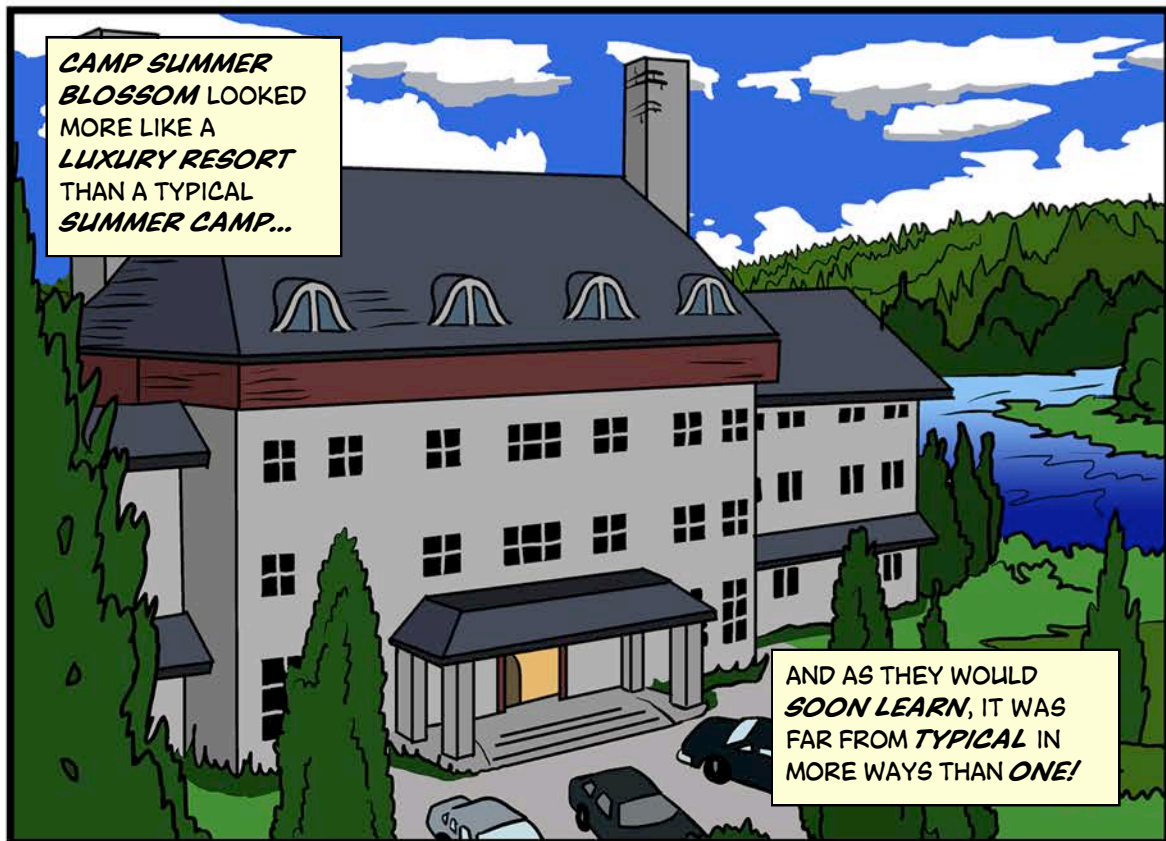
LOOK, THERE'S THE *SIGN!*



AND THERE'S THE *PLACE!*



CAMP SUMMER BLOSSOM LOOKED MORE LIKE A *LUXURY RESORT* THAN A TYPICAL *SUMMER CAMP...*



AND AS THEY WOULD *SOON LEARN*, IT WAS FAR FROM *TYPICAL* IN MORE WAYS THAN *ONE!*

AS EVERYONE TROOPED OFF THE *BUS* AND INTO THE *LOBBY*...



SEE SOMETHING *WEIRD* ABOUT THAT *GUY* OVER THERE?

LOOK *CLOSELY!* IS HE...?

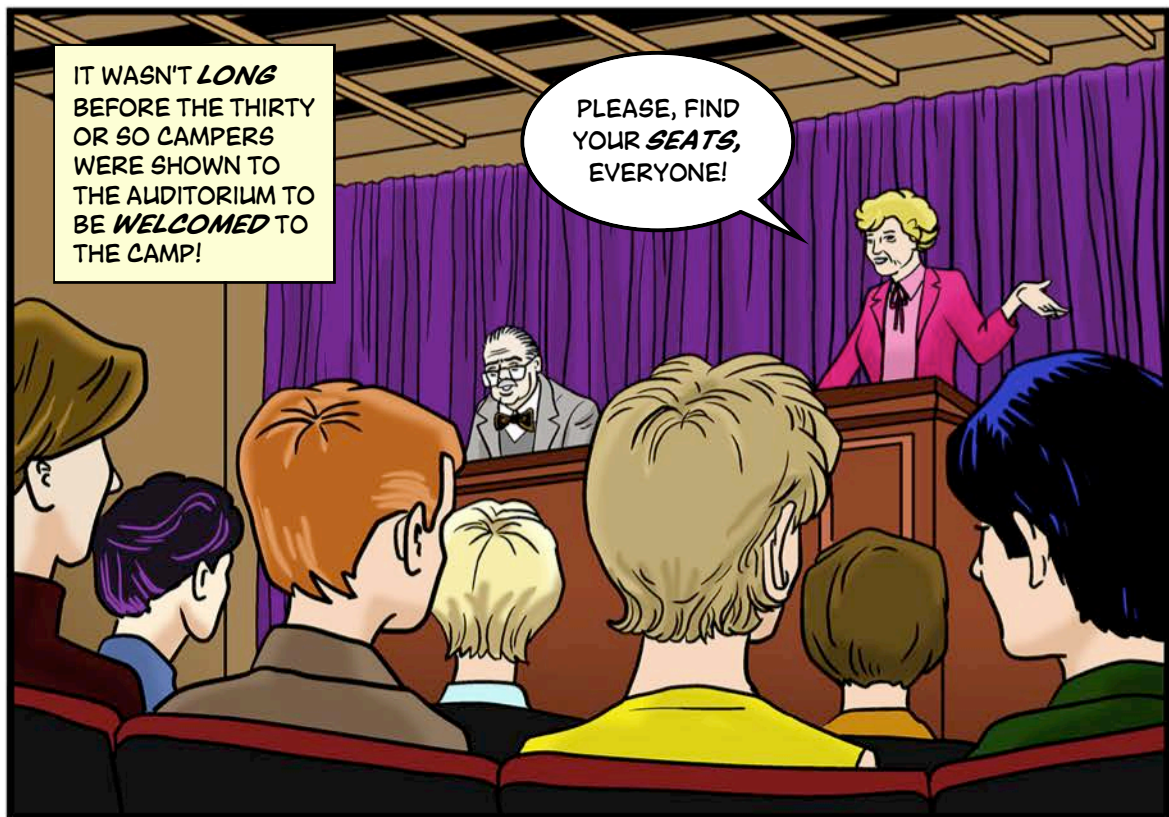


NO *DOUBT* ABOUT IT! HE'S WEARING *MAKE-UP* AND HIS *EARS* ARE *PIERCED!*

WHAT A *SISSY!* WHY'D THEY PICK *HIM?*

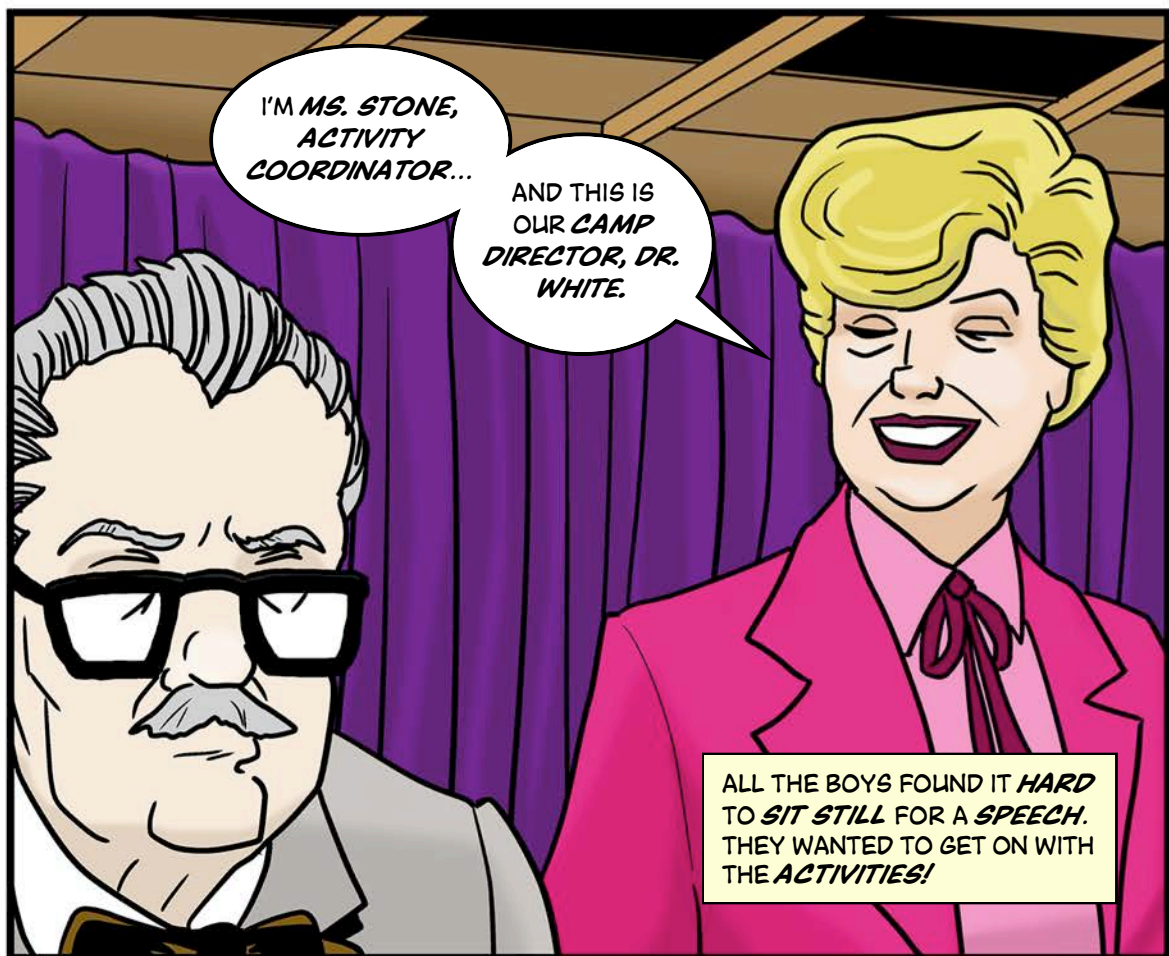
IT WASN'T *LONG* BEFORE THE THIRTY OR SO CAMPERS WERE SHOWN TO THE AUDITORIUM TO BE *WELCOMED* TO THE CAMP!

PLEASE, FIND YOUR *SEATS*, EVERYONE!



I'M *MS. STONE*, *ACTIVITY COORDINATOR*...

AND THIS IS OUR *CAMP DIRECTOR*, *DR. WHITE*.



ALL THE BOYS FOUND IT *HARD* TO *SIT STILL* FOR A *SPEECH*. THEY WANTED TO GET ON WITH THE *ACTIVITIES*!



THANK YOU,
MS. STONE.

AND THANKS TO *ALL*
OF YOU FOR COMING TO
CAMP SUMMER
BLOSSOM!

I'M SURE YOU'RE ALL VERY
EXCITED TO GET STARTED ON A
SUMMER LIKE *NO OTHER*.

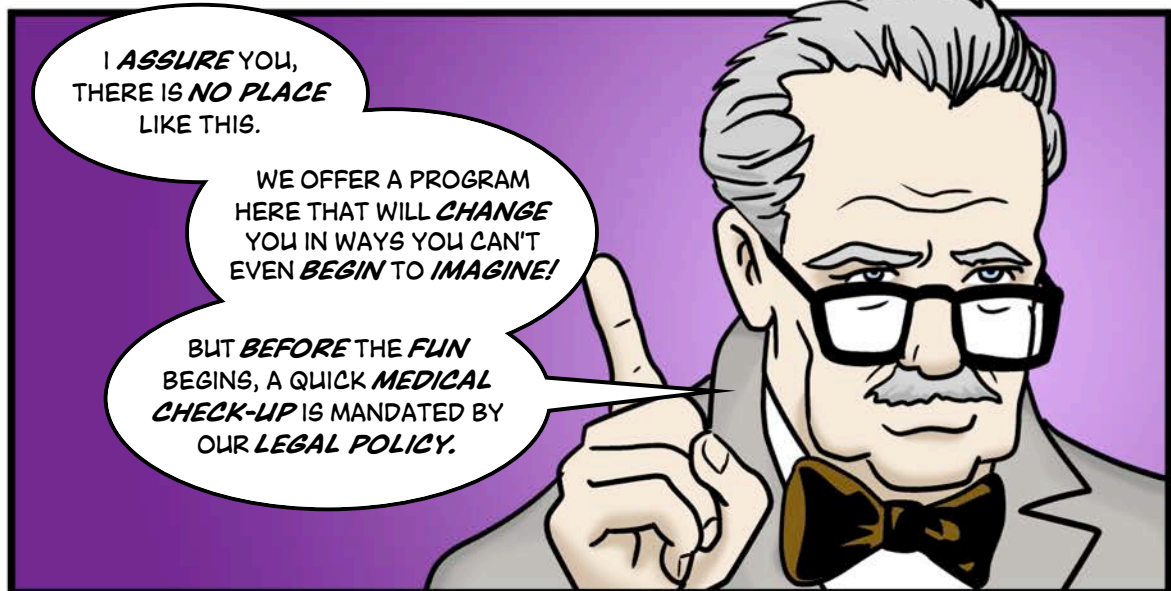
YOU'LL *LOVE* THE
ACTIVITIES WE HAVE
PLANNED!



HE LOOKS MORE
LIKE A *SCIENTIST*
THAN A *CAMP*
COUNSELOR.

HE'S SO
OLD!

SHH!



I *ASSURE* YOU,
THERE IS *NO PLACE*
LIKE THIS.

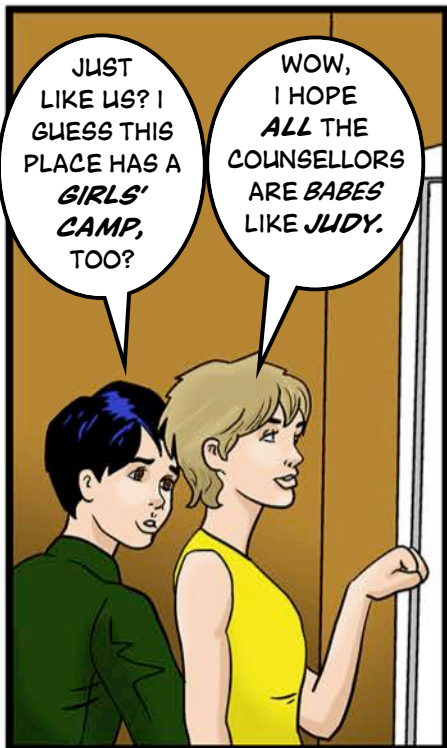
WE OFFER A PROGRAM
HERE THAT WILL *CHANGE*
YOU IN WAYS YOU CAN'T
EVEN *BEGIN TO IMAGINE!*

BUT *BEFORE* THE *FUN*
BEGINS, A QUICK *MEDICAL*
CHECK-UP IS MANDATED BY
OUR *LEGAL POLICY*.



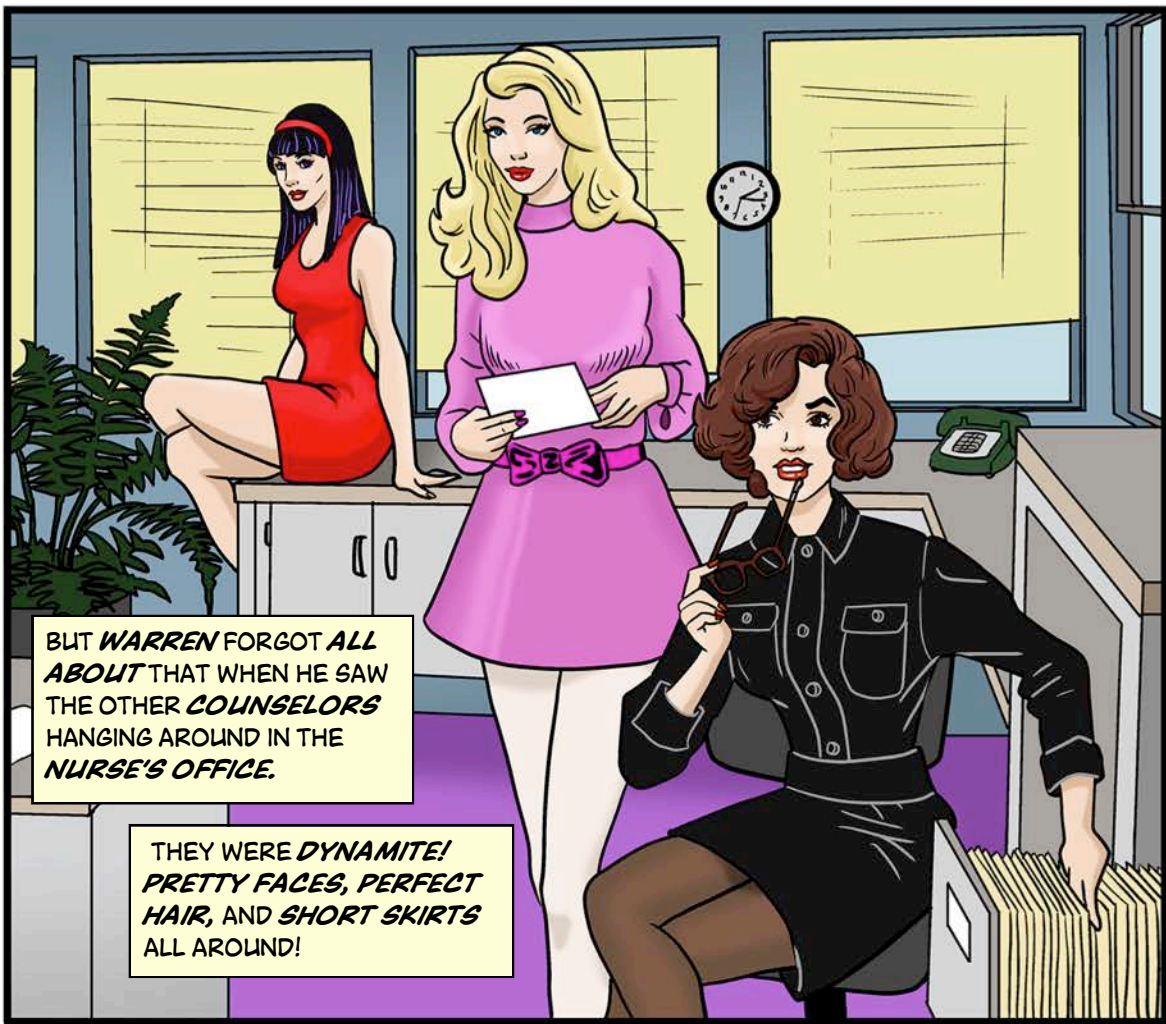
THE **NURSE** IS READY FOR YOU NOW, BOYS. I'M **JUDY**, ONE OF YOUR **COUNSELORS!**

OF COURSE, I USED TO BE A **CAMPER** JUST LIKE YOU.



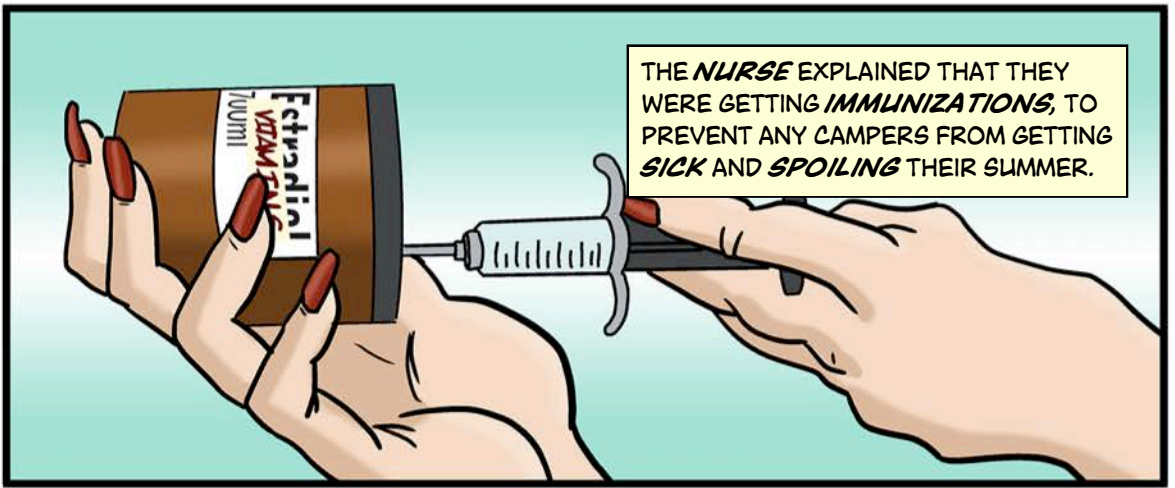
JUST LIKE US? I GUESS THIS PLACE HAS A **GIRLS' CAMP**, TOO?

WOW, I HOPE **ALL THE COUNSELLORS ARE BABES** LIKE **JUDY**.

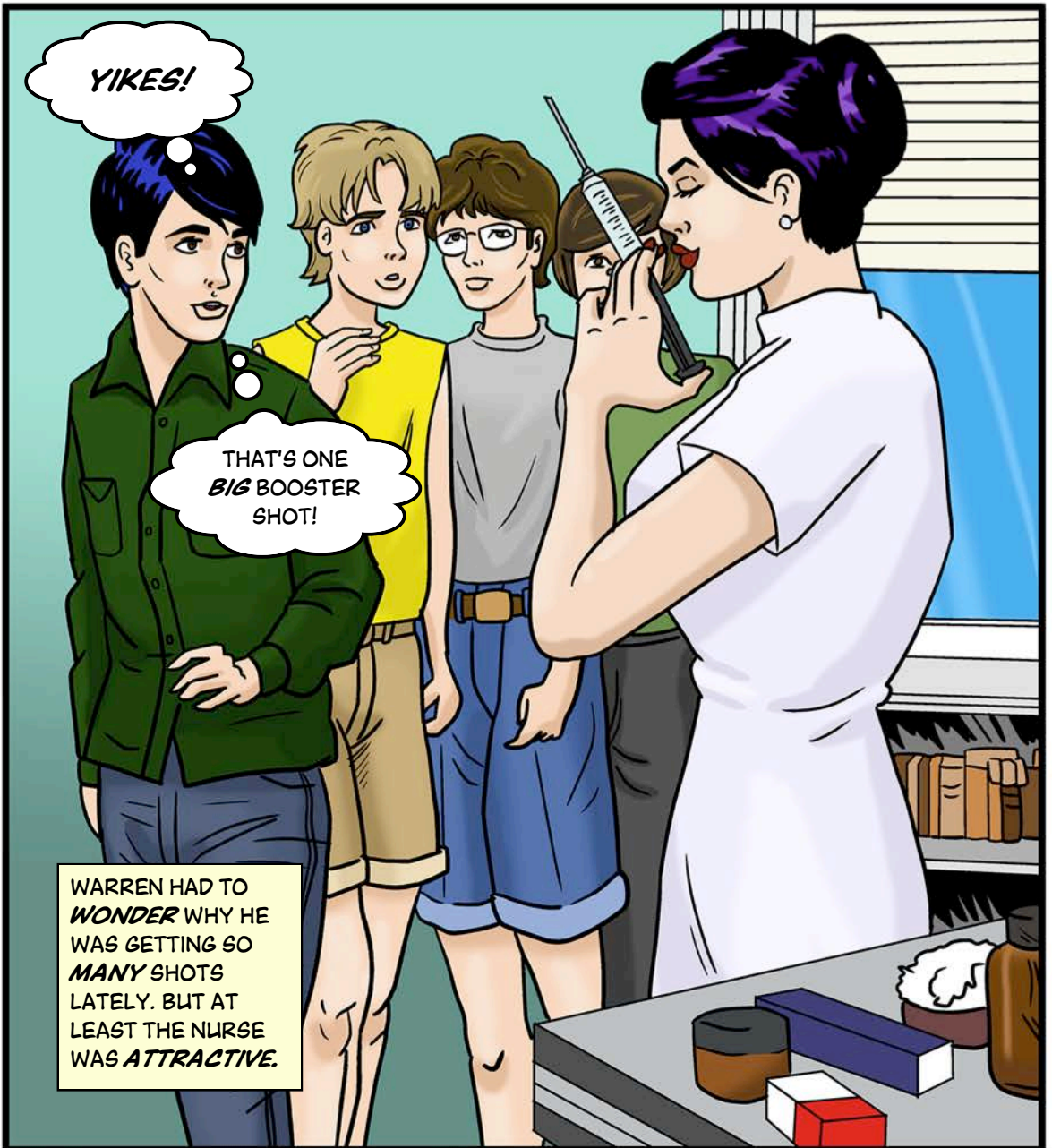


BUT **WARREN** FORGOT **ALL ABOUT** THAT WHEN HE SAW THE OTHER **COUNSELORS** HANGING AROUND IN THE **NURSE'S OFFICE**.

THEY WERE **DYNAMITE!** **PRETTY FACES, PERFECT HAIR, AND SHORT SKIRTS** ALL AROUND!



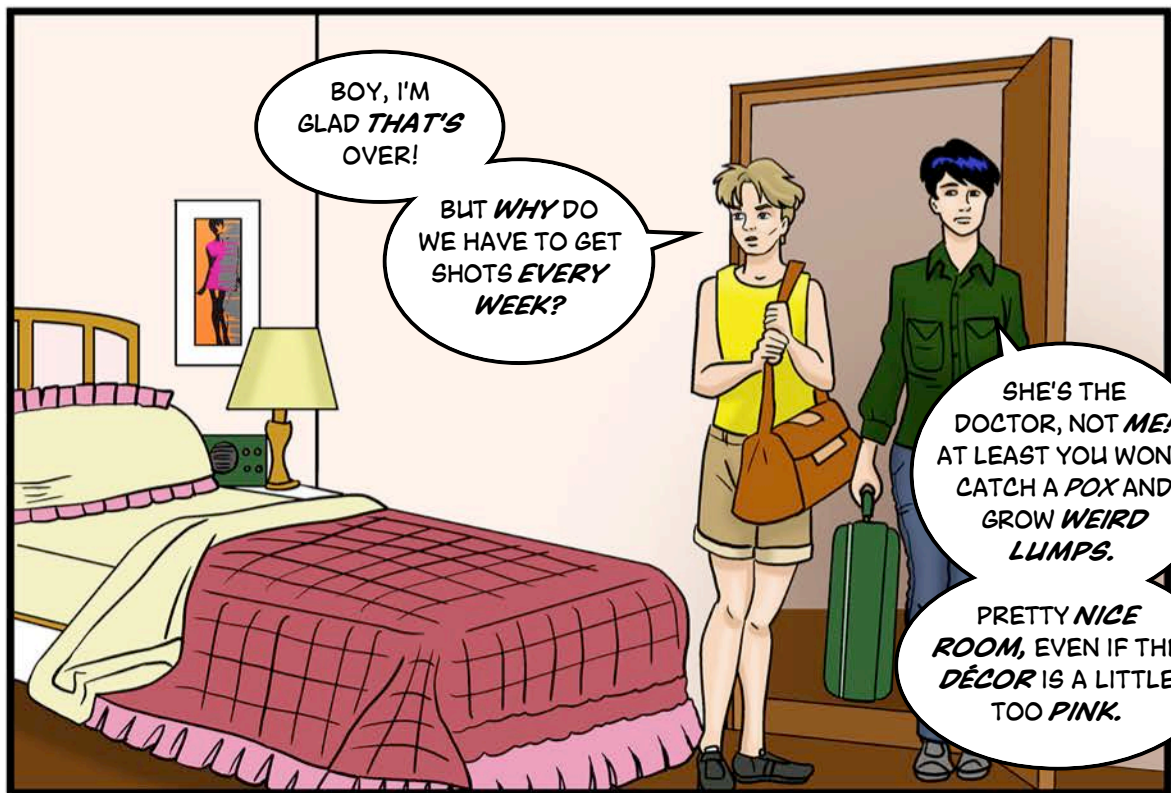
THE *NURSE* EXPLAINED THAT THEY WERE GETTING *IMMUNIZATIONS*, TO PREVENT ANY CAMPERS FROM GETTING *SICK* AND *SPOILING* THEIR SUMMER.



YIKES!

THAT'S ONE *BIG* BOOSTER SHOT!

WARREN HAD TO *WONDER* WHY HE WAS GETTING SO *MANY* SHOTS LATELY. BUT AT LEAST THE *NURSE* WAS *ATTRACTIVE*.



BOY, I'M
GLAD *THAT'S*
OVER!

BUT *WHY* DO
WE HAVE TO GET
SHOTS *EVERY*
WEEK?

SHE'S THE
DOCTOR, NOT *ME!*
AT LEAST YOU WON'T
CATCH A *POX* AND
GROW *WEIRD*
LUMPS.

PRETTY *NICE*
ROOM, EVEN IF THE
DÉCOR IS A LITTLE
TOO *PINK.*



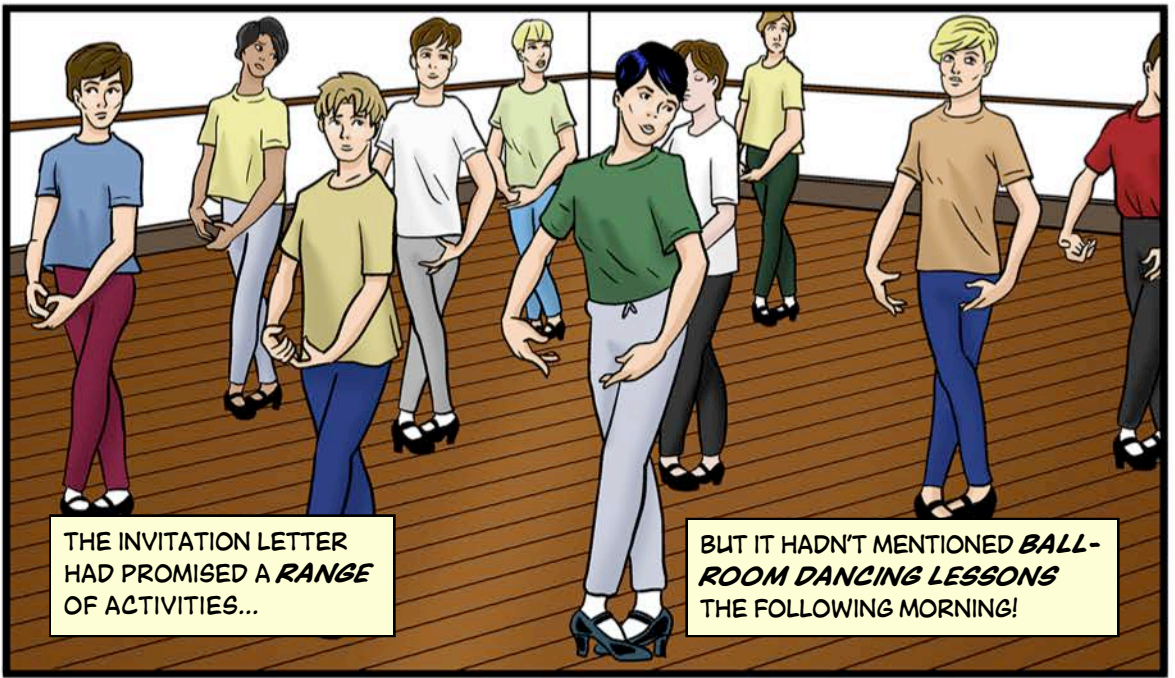
HEY, WE EACH
GET OUR OWN
RADIO!

HUH?



I THINK I'M
STILL FEELING
WOOZY FROM
THAT *SHOT.*

WELL, IT
PROBABLY
WOULDN'T *HURT*
TO GET SOME
REST BEFORE
TOMORROW
...



THE INVITATION LETTER HAD PROMISED A *RANGE* OF ACTIVITIES...

BUT IT HADN'T MENTIONED *BALL-ROOM DANCING LESSONS* THE FOLLOWING MORNING!



AT LEAST AFTER *AEROBICS...*



THEY GOT TO PLAY *BASKETBALL...*



BUT *COOKING LESSONS? COME ON.*

DON'T JUST *STAND THERE*, I THINK IT'S *BURNING!*

HOW CAN YOU *TELL!?*

HAVING SOME *TROUBLE?*
HERE, LET ME *HELP.*

UH, *SURE.*
THANKS!



MAYBE *COOKING*
WASN'T SO BAD...
HE JUST WISHED
HE WASN'T STUCK
IN ANOTHER
FRILLY APRON.

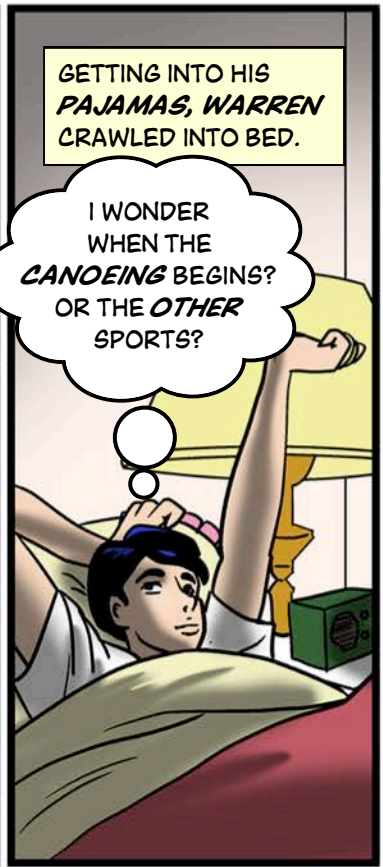


PLAYING *FIELD*
HOCKEY WAS A
GOOD WAY TO FEEL
MACHO AGAIN...
SORT OF.



NOT A *BAD* FIRST WEEK!
THOSE *COUNSELORS* ARE *HOT*.

THE *FOOD* SURE ISN'T. BUT I THINK I'M *GAINING WEIGHT!*



GETTING INTO HIS *PAJAMAS*, *WARREN* CRAWLED INTO BED.

I WONDER WHEN THE *CANOEING* BEGINS?
OR THE *OTHER* SPORTS?



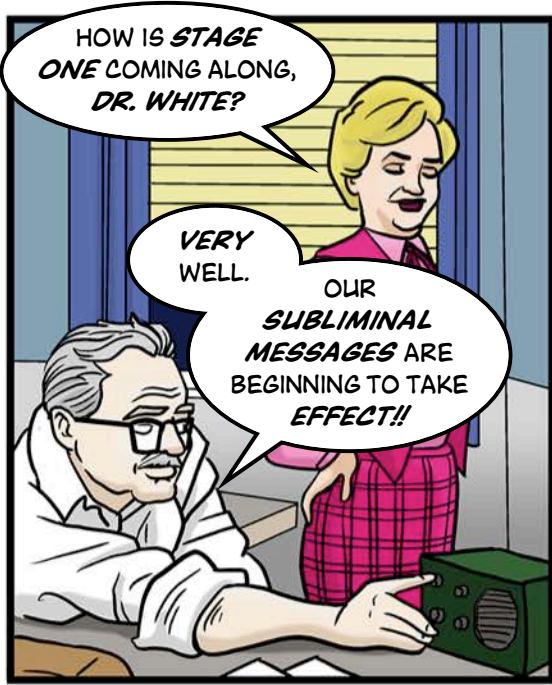
THE WEEK'S ACTIVITIES HAD *WORN HIM OUT*, AND HE *FELL ASLEEP* INSTANTLY...

CLICK!



HE STILL HADN'T NOTICED THE *STRANGE, TONELESS MUSIC* THAT WAS PLAYING FROM HIS *RADIO ALL NIGHT LONG...*

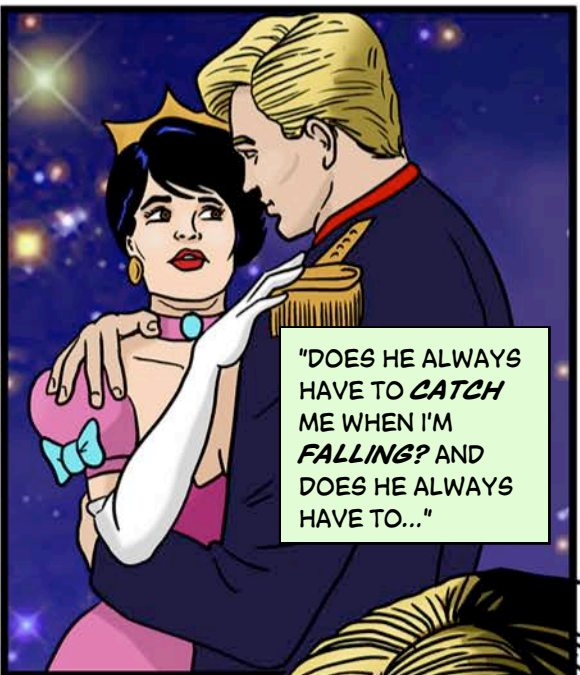
BUT HE HAD NOTICED SOME *ODD DREAMS...*





"WHY DO I HAVE THIS SAME DREAM NIGHT AFTER NIGHT?"

"OH, *SHOOT!* THESE *HIGH HEELS!* I ALWAYS TRIP AND THEN..."



"DOES HE ALWAYS HAVE TO *CATCH* ME WHEN I'M *FALLING?* AND DOES HE ALWAYS HAVE TO..."



"*MMPH!* OH, MY *GOSH!*"

"*MMM... WOW...*"



AND THEN HE AWOKE!



AND THEN AFTER HE **KISSED** ME, I WOKE UP! TALK ABOUT **SCREWY**.

PLEASE DON'T **TELL** ANYONE.

JEEZ, **WARREN**, THAT SOUNDS EXACTLY LIKE **MY** DREAM!

SOMETHING FISHY IS GOING ON. IF **EVERYBODY** IS HAVING THESE DREAMS, COULD IT BE SOMETHING IN THE **FOOD**?

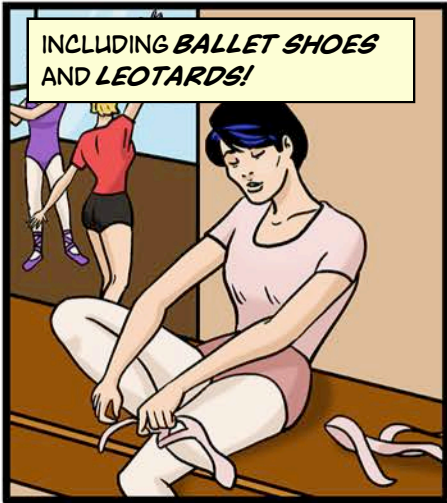
AND THEY **SAY** IT'S JUST **CAMP COOKING**, BUT I'VE NEVER **GAINED WEIGHT** IN ONLY **MY BUTT** AND **CHEST**!

AND WHAT KIND OF **GUYS' CAMP** DOES **DANCING** AND **NEEDLEPOINT**?

WARREN WAS **SURE** SOMETHING WAS **UP**, BUT **TIMOTHY** DIDN'T SEEM FAZED AT ALL! HE DECIDED TO KEEP QUIET FOR NOW...



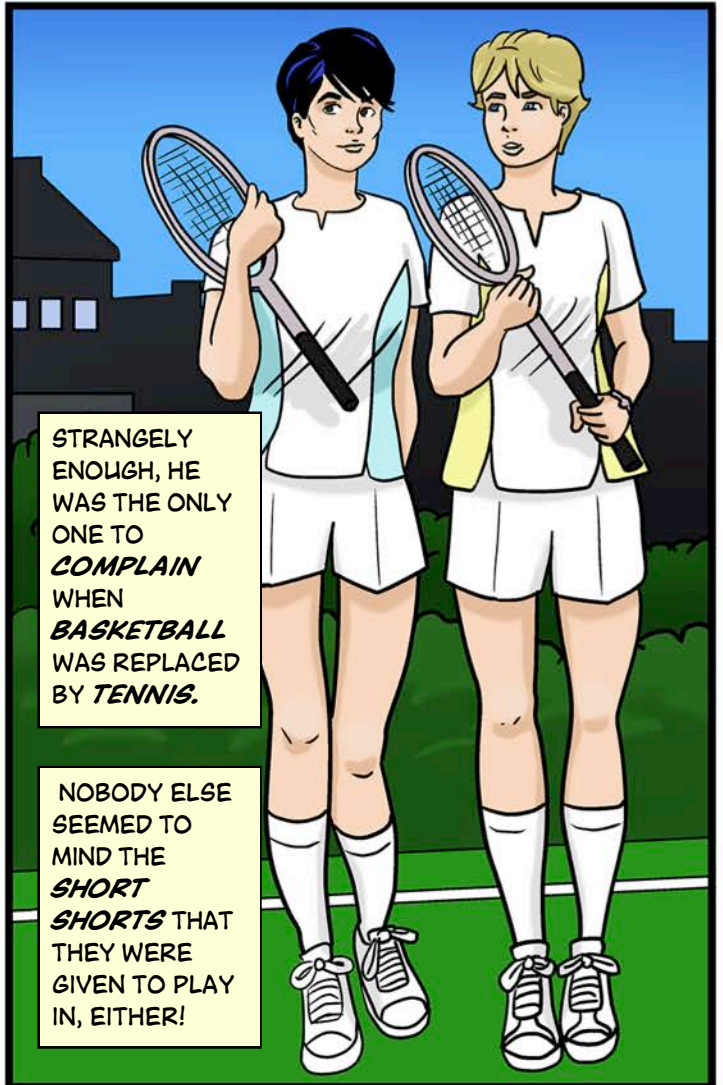
SO *KEEP QUIET* HE DID,
EVEN AS *BALL-ROOM
DANCING* CLASSES
INCORPORATED MORE AND
MORE *BALLET DANCING*...



INCLUDING *BALLET SHOES*
AND *LEOTARDS!*



AND THE
*COOKING
CLASS*
RECIPES
BECAME
MORE AND
MORE
COMPLEX...



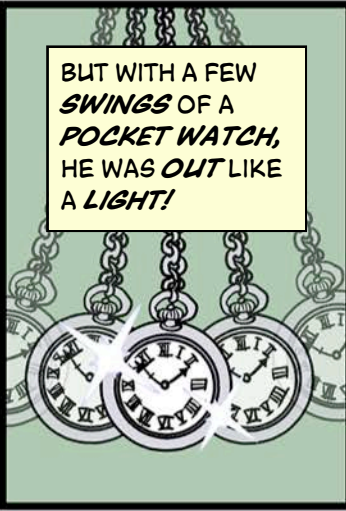
STRANGELY
ENOUGH, HE
WAS THE ONLY
ONE TO
COMPLAIN
WHEN
BASKETBALL
WAS REPLACED
BY *TENNIS*.

NOBODY ELSE
SEEMED TO
MIND THE
*SHORT
SHORTS* THAT
THEY WERE
GIVEN TO PLAY
IN, EITHER!

WARREN WANTED TO ASK A FEW *QUESTIONS* DURING THE MANDATORY *ONE-ON-ONE COUNSELING SESSION* WITH DR. WHITE...



BUT WITH A FEW *SWINGS* OF A *POCKET WATCH*, HE WAS *OUT LIKE A LIGHT!*



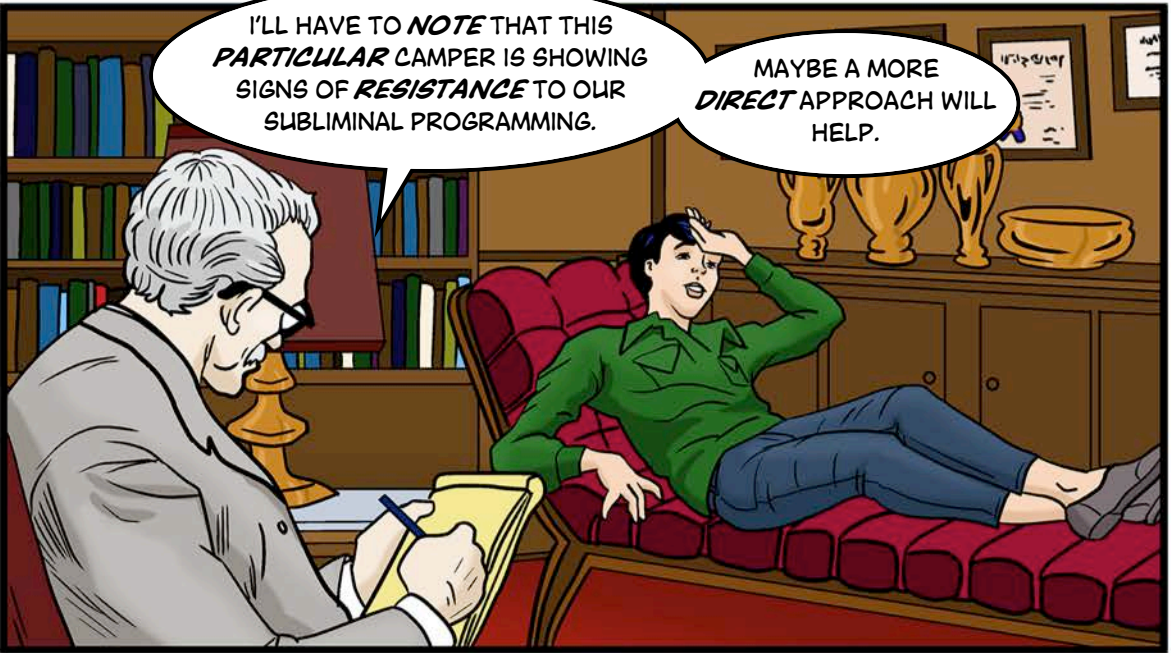
CAN YOU *HEAR* ME, WARREN?

...YESSS...

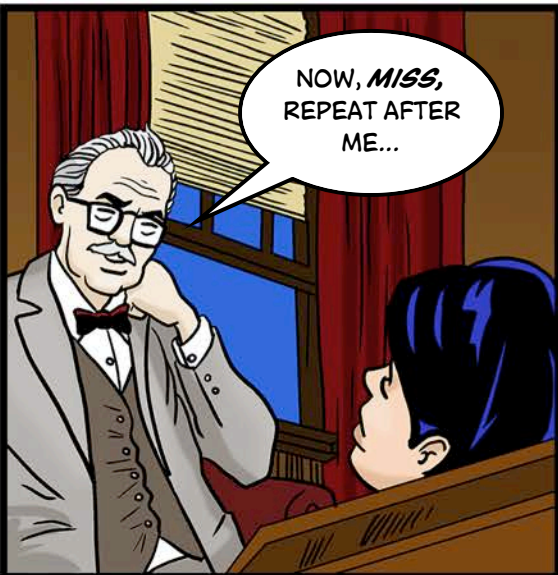


I'LL HAVE TO *NOTE* THAT THIS *PARTICULAR CAMPER* IS SHOWING SIGNS OF *RESISTANCE* TO OUR *SUBLIMINAL PROGRAMMING*.

MAYBE A MORE *DIRECT* APPROACH WILL HELP.



NOW, *MISS*, REPEAT AFTER ME...

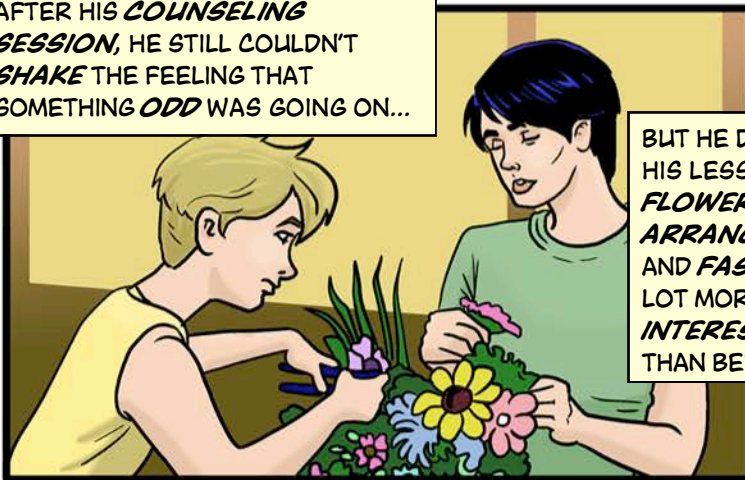


"I LOVE BEING A GIRL. I WANT TO BE PRETTY AND POPULAR."

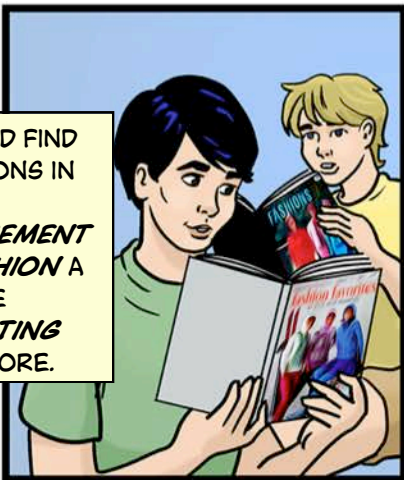
"I WANT TO BE THE PRETTIEST GIRL IN CAMP."



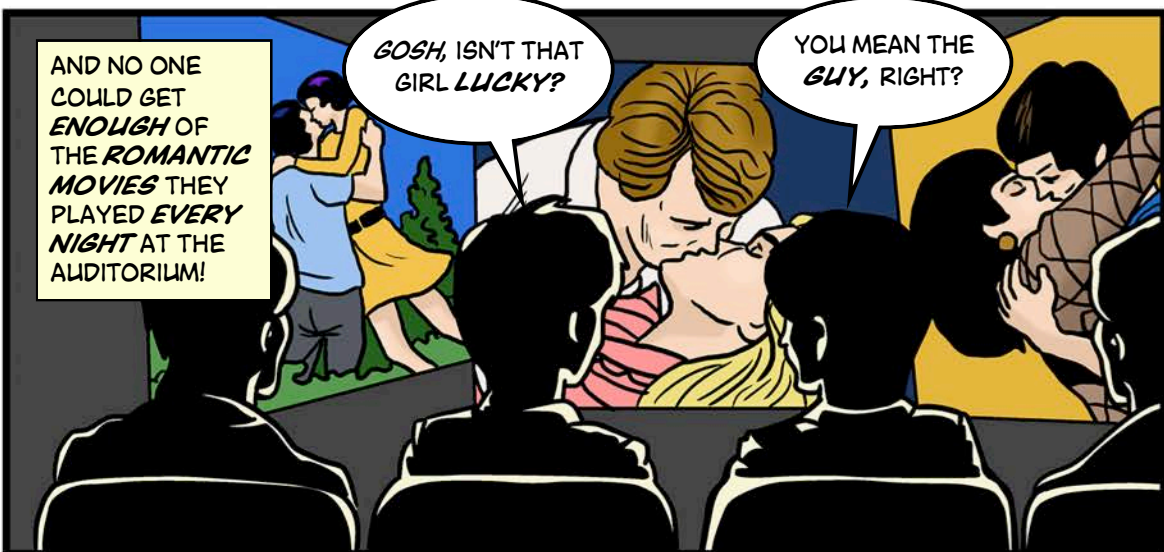
AFTER HIS *COUNSELING* SESSION, HE STILL COULDN'T SHAKE THE FEELING THAT SOMETHING *ODD* WAS GOING ON...



BUT HE DID FIND HIS LESSONS IN *FLOWER ARRANGEMENT* AND *FASHION* A LOT MORE *INTERESTING* THAN BEFORE.




HE DIDN'T MIND THE *WATERCOLOR PAINTING* EITHER!



AND NO ONE COULD GET *ENOUGH* OF THE *ROMANTIC MOVIES* THEY PLAYED *EVERY NIGHT* AT THE AUDITORIUM!

GOSH, ISN'T THAT GIRL *LUCKY*?

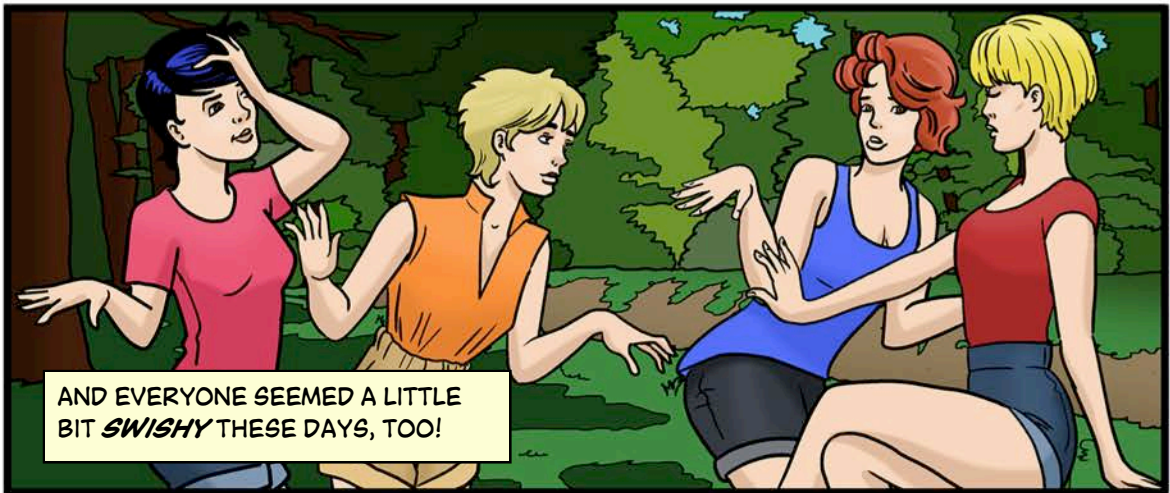
YOU MEAN THE *GUY*, RIGHT?



THOUGH NOBODY ELSE SEEMED TO **NOTICE** IT, SOME **STRANGE HABITS** WERE DEVELOPING.

WARREN FOUND HE WAS ALWAYS **BLUFFING** HIS **NAILS...**

...AND **TIMOTHY** COULDN'T GO **ANYWHERE** WITHOUT PUTTING ON **LIP BALM.**



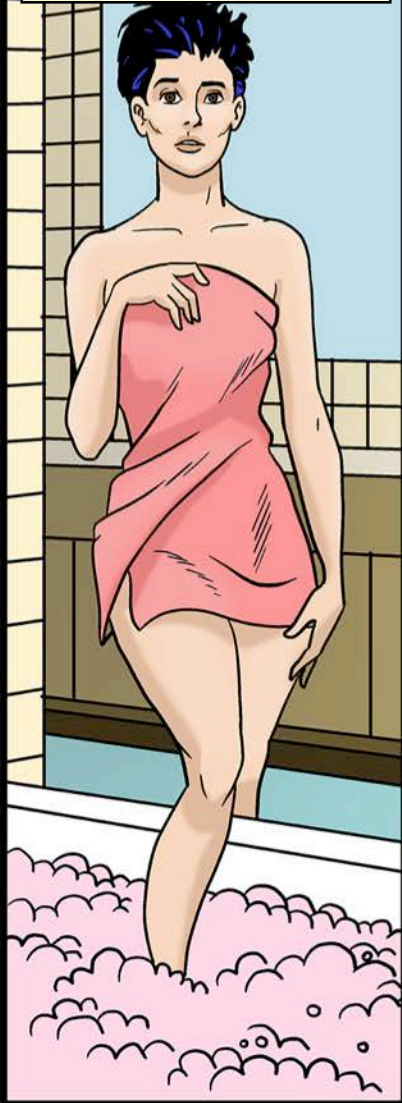
AND EVERYONE SEEMED A LITTLE BIT **SWISHY** THESE DAYS, TOO!



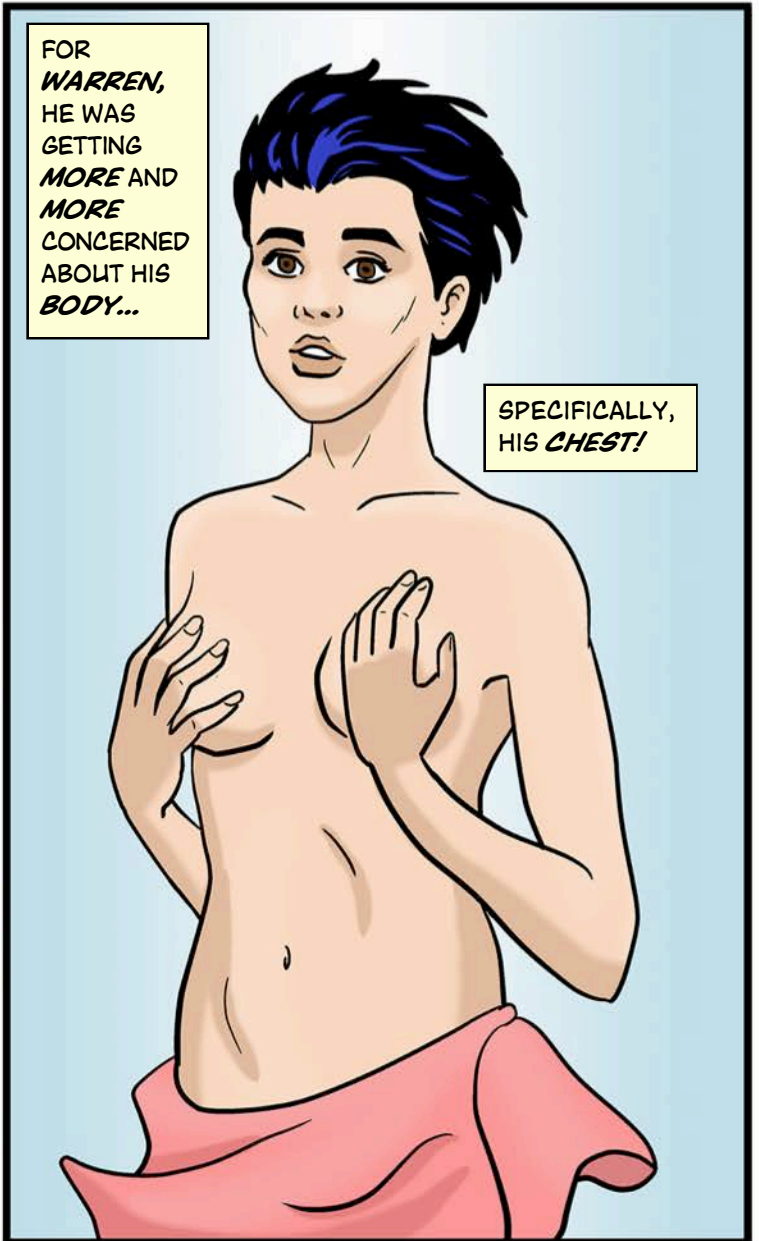
TRUST ME, WARREN, IT FEELS SO NICE TO HAVE SMOOTH LEGS! JUDY WAS TOTALLY RIGHT.

OKAY, OKAY, I'LL **TRY IT. SHE WAS RIGHT ABOUT THE HAIR ROLLERS, AFTER ALL.**

AND AFTER *EVERY* DAY,
THE BOYS LOVED A LONG
SOAK IN THE TUB!



FOR
WARREN,
HE WAS
GETTING
MORE AND
MORE
CONCERNED
ABOUT HIS
BODY...



SPECIFICALLY,
HIS *CHEST!*

MAYBE I SHOULD
ASK SOMEONE ABOUT
IT...



BUT AFTER MY
BATH... THIS FEELS
DELIGHTFUL!

ALL THE
CAMPER'S SEEM TO
HAVE THE *SAME*
PROBLEM...



BUT THE *CHANGES* WEIGHED ON HIS MIND... AND *WARREN* DECIDED HE HAD TO *FACE FACTS*.

WHRRR...

TIM, HAVE YOU BEEN NOTICING ANYTHING, UM, *WEIRD*?

LIKE WHAT?

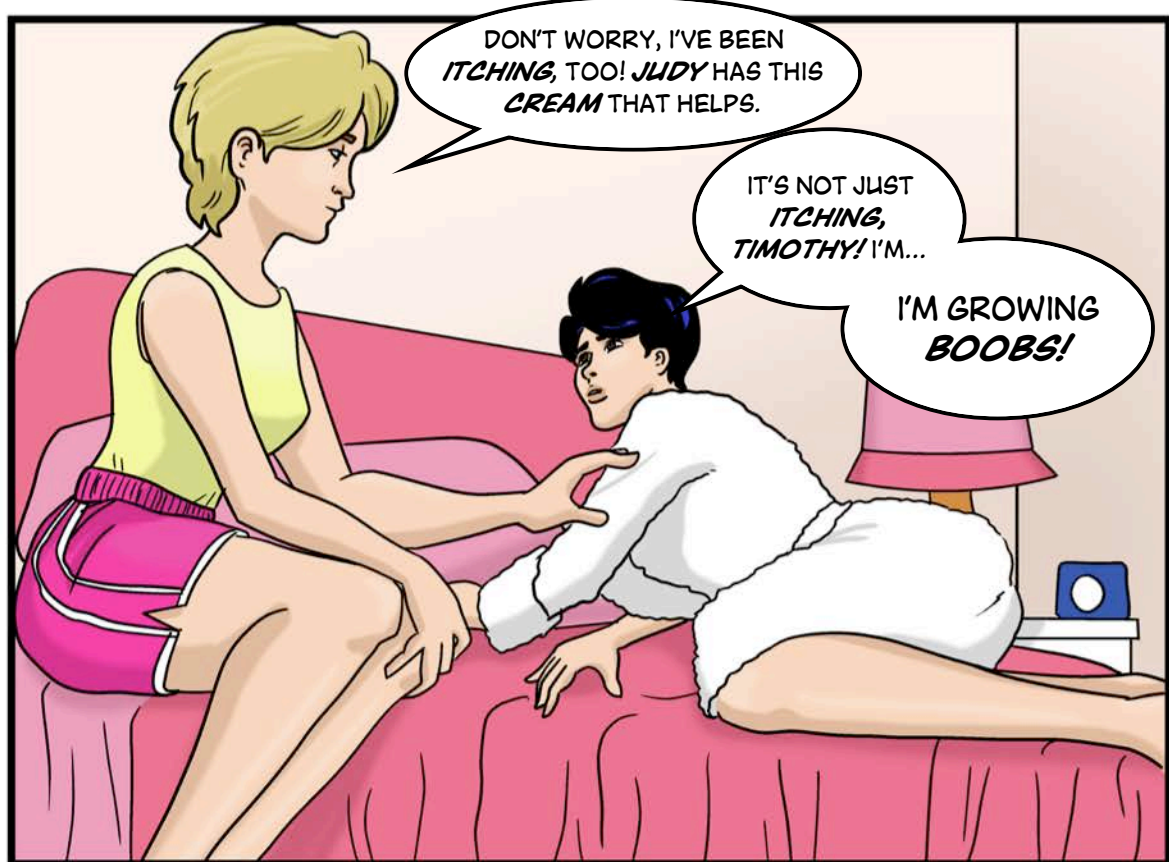
WELL, I NOTICED THAT MY MY *SKIN* IS SOFTER...

THOSE *VITAMIN SHOTS*!

MY HAIR IS SO *SHINY*, NOW, TOO!

AND MY *HIPS* ARE KIND OF *CURVY*...

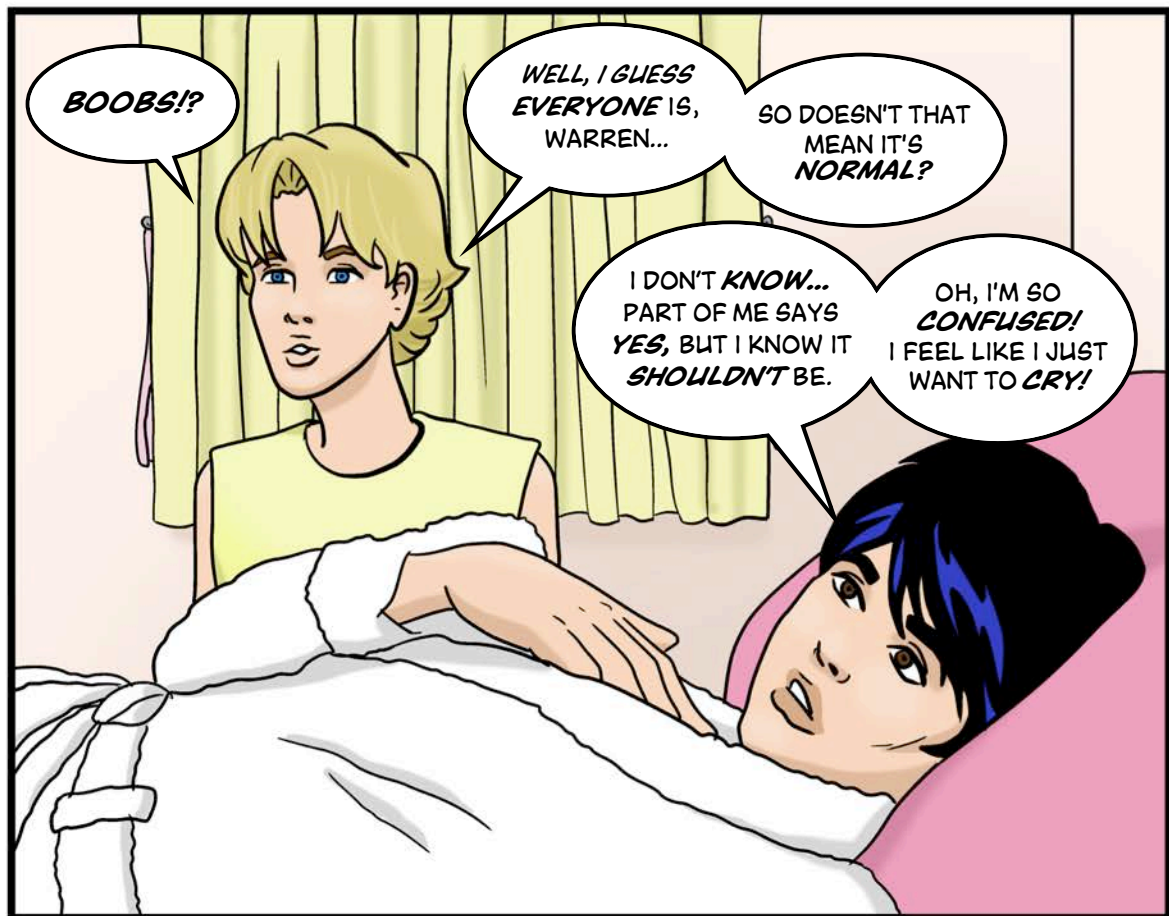
AND THEN THERE'S MY... MY... *CHEST*...



DON'T WORRY, I'VE BEEN *ITCHING*, TOO! *JUDY* HAS THIS *CREAM* THAT HELPS.

IT'S NOT JUST *ITCHING*, *TIMOTHY!* I'M...

I'M GROWING *BOOBS!*



BOOBS!?

WELL, I GUESS *EVERYONE* IS, *WARREN...*

SO DOESN'T THAT MEAN IT'S *NORMAL?*

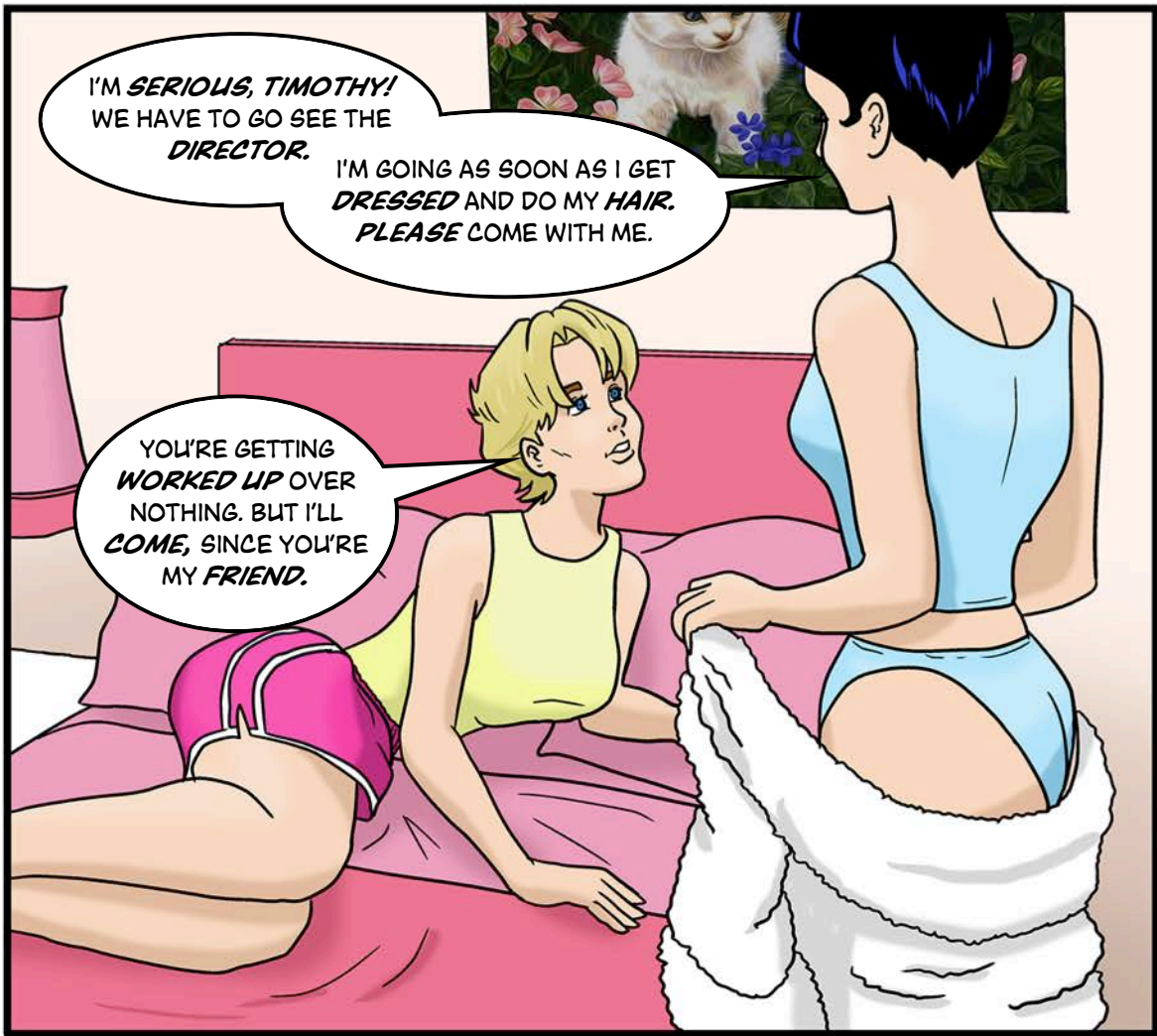
I DON'T *KNOW...* PART OF ME SAYS *YES*, BUT I KNOW IT *SHOULDN'T* BE.

OH, I'M SO *CONFUSED!* I FEEL LIKE I JUST WANT TO *CRY!*




SOMETHING IS GOING ON. I JUST CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT FOR SOME REASON.

SOMETIMES YOU THINK TOO MUCH, WARREN! LET'S JUST GO TO SLEEP!



I'M SERIOUS, TIMOTHY! WE HAVE TO GO SEE THE DIRECTOR.



I'M GOING AS SOON AS I GET DRESSED AND DO MY HAIR. PLEASE COME WITH ME.

YOU'RE GETTING WORKED UP OVER NOTHING. BUT I'LL COME, SINCE YOU'RE MY FRIEND.

SORRY - I HAVE NO MORE COMICS!



GOSH!
THAT'S THE THIRD
TIME THIS
MONTH IT'S
HAPPENED TO
ME!!!



HEY TOMMY!
HOW COME
YOU NEVER
MISS YOUR
COMICS?

SIMPLE --
I GET
THEM STRAIGHT
FROM JOE!
DIRECT TO ME --
PERSONALLY!

DAN, YOU MIGHT HAVE NOTICED SINCE MY AUNT SENT ME TO THAT SPECIAL SUMMER CAMP LAST YEAR I'VE GONE THROUGH A FEW **CHANGES**

...BUT ONE THING HASN'T CHANGED - HOW EASY IT IS TO GET **SICK PUPPY PRESS™** BOOKS FROM WWW.SIXPACKSITE.COM



NOW, A LOT OF MY TIME'S TAKEN UP WITH SHOPPING FOR DRESSES, PURSES AND SKY HIGH HEELS, PLUS TRIPS TO THE BEAUTY SALON AND OF COURSE, GOING ON **DATES!**

- SO KNOWING I CAN INSTANTLY DOWNLOAD ANY SICK PUPPY PRESS BOOK 24 HOURS A DAY IS TERRIFIC!

A FEW WEEKS LATER --
TOMMY SEES A FAMILIAR
LOOKING FACE!

HEY! DAN --
IS THAT YOU?
LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE
GONE THROUGH SOME
CHANGES TOO!

OH TOMMY! EVER SINCE I VISITED
WWW.SIXPACKSITE.COM
MY LIFE HASN'T BEEN THE
SAME! YOU BETTER CALL ME
'DANNI' NOW!

SO MANY
GREAT STORIES BY
GREAT AUTHORS
FULLY ILLUSTRATED!

I JUST HAVE TO
FIND OUT HOW THE LATEST
SICK PUPPY PRESS
STORY ENDS!

I GUESS DAN --
I MEAN 'DANNI' HASN'T
COTTONED ON THAT
HE ISN'T READING A
SICK PUPPY PRESS
BOOK - HE'S LIVING ONE!
I THOUGHT I WAS THE
DUMB BLONDE!
DON'T WAIT - ORDER TODAY

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- 1 ACTION
- 2 ADVENTURE
- 3 JIMMY OLSEN
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SUPER-HEROES

- 10 BATMAN
- 11 THE BRAVE AND THE BOLD
- 12 DETECTIVE COMICS
- 13 THE FOREVER PEOPLE
- 14 THE FLASH
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- 17 MISTER MIRACLE
- 18 THE NEW GODS
- 19 TEEN TITANS
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MYSTERY BOOKS

- 30 GHOSTS
- 31 HOUSE OF MYSTERY
- 32 HOUSE OF SECRETS
- 33 PHANTOM STRANGER

- 34 THE UNEXPECTED
- 35 WITCHING HOUR

GOTHICS

- 40 DARK MANSION OF FORBIDDEN LOVE
- 41 SINISTER HOUSE OF SECRET LOVE

ROMANCE

- 45 FALLING IN LOVE
- 46 GIRLS' LOVE STORIES
- 47 HEART THROBS
- 48 YOUNG LOVE
- 49 YOUNG ROMANCE

WAR BOOKS

- 60 G I COMBAT
- 61 OUR ARMY AT WAR
- 62 OUR FIGHTING FORC
- 63 STAR SPANGLED WAR STORIES
- 64 WEIRD WAR TALLS

WESTERN

- 70 ALL STAR WESTERN

ADVENTURE

- 75 TARZAN
- 76 KORAK (SON OF TARZAN)

GOTHICS

- 40 DARK MANSION OF FORBIDDEN LOVE
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ROMANCE

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- 64 WEIRD WAR TALLS

WESTERN

- 70 ALL STAR WESTERN

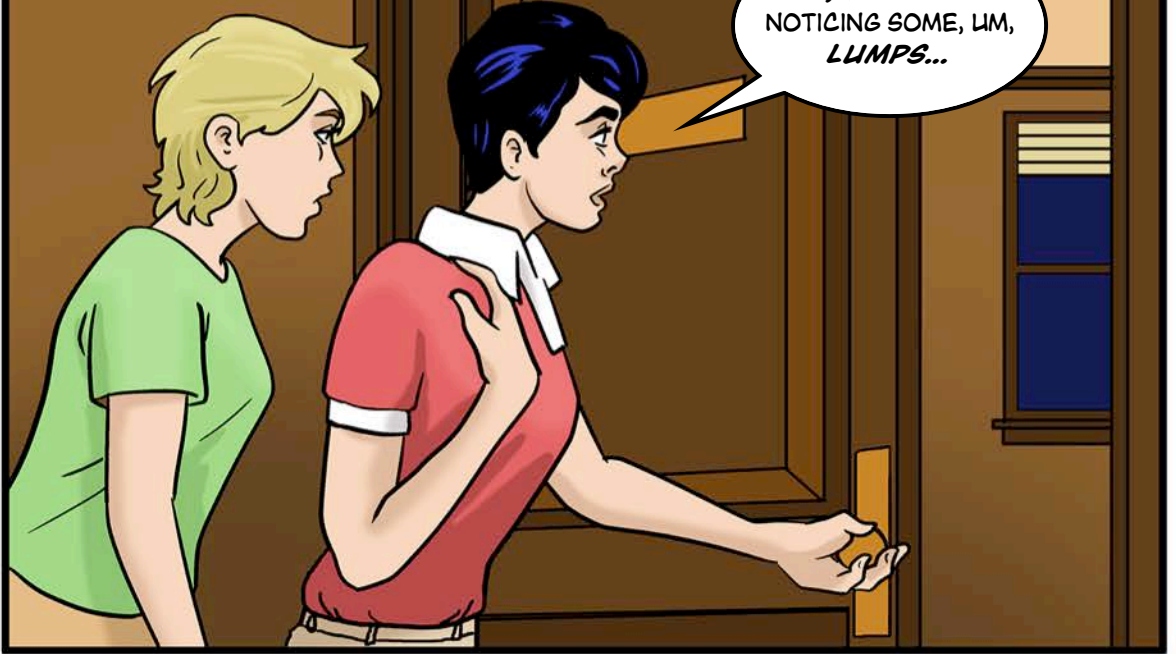
ADVENTURE

- 75 TARZAN
- 76 KORAK (SON OF TARZAN)

SOON, THE BOYS
MADE THEIR WAY TO
DR. WHITE'S
OFFICE.

DR. WHITE, IF
YOU'RE, UM... NOT
TOO *BUSY*...

UH, WE'VE BEEN
NOTICING SOME, UM,
LUMPS...




AH YES...

COME ON IN, YOU
TWO. I WAS
EXPECTING THIS.

THERE *ALWAYS*
SEEM TO BE SOME
STRAGGLERS IN THE
PROGRAM...





NOW, WHY
DON'T YOU TWO TELL
ME WHAT'S *BOTHERING*
YOU...



BUT
BEFORE YOU DO,
WHY DON'T YOU
TAKE A *LOOK* AT
THIS...



LOOK HOW IT
SPARKLES...
LOOK HOW IT
SHINES...

NOW, *WHATEVER* I
TELL YOU IS THE *TRUTH*.
YOU WILL *BELIEVE* MS. STONE
AND I WITHOUT
QUESTION...

YES...

THE
TRUTH...

THE BOYS ARE SUDDENLY WIDE *AWAKE*, *UNAWARE* OF WHAT JUST HAPPENED.

MS. STONE, PLEASE COME IN HERE...

IT SEEMS WE HAVE A FEW *LATE BLOOMERS* ON OUR HANDS.

LATE *BLOOMERS*?

DID I *DOZE* OFF?

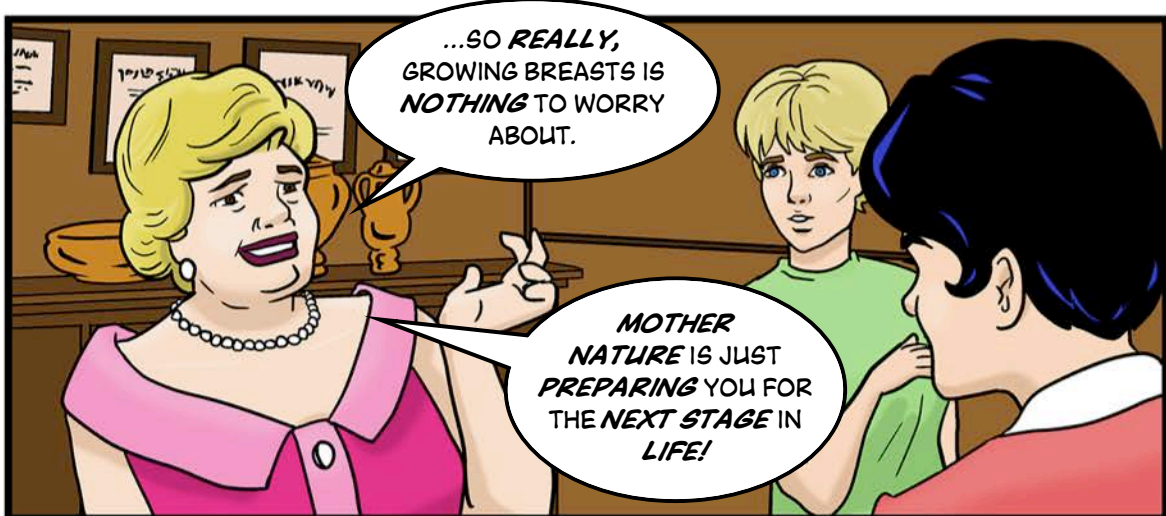
THE BOYS LISTENED PATIENTLY AS *MS. STONE* GENTLY EXPLAINED THAT IT WAS TOTALLY *NATURAL* FOR CHILDREN THEIR AGE TO *DEVELOP BREASTS*.

LIKE A *BEAUTIFUL BUTTERFLY* EMERGING FROM A *COCOON*...

AS YOU *MATURE*, YOU'LL FIND *MANY* THINGS ABOUT YOUR BODY *CHANGING*...

I DON'T *GET* IT! THIS DOESN'T MAKE ANY *SENSE* - *DOES* IT!?

TIMOTHY SEEMED TOTALLY *HAPPY* WITH THE EXPLANATION, BUT *WARREN* WASN'T... HE JUST COULDN'T FIGURE OUT *WHY*!



...SO REALLY,
GROWING BREASTS IS
NOTHING TO WORRY
ABOUT.

**MOTHER
NATURE** IS JUST
PREPARING YOU FOR
THE **NEXT STAGE** IN
LIFE!

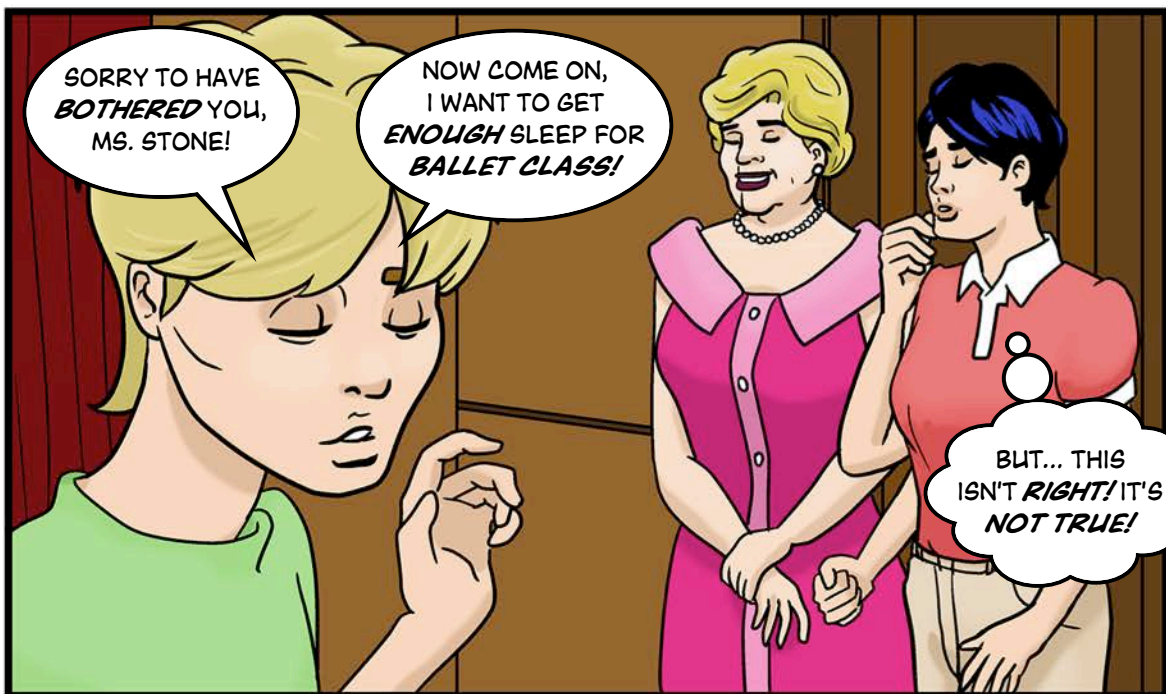


WHAT!?

YEAH...
YEAH, I GUESS
THAT MAKES
SENSE!

**SEE,
WARREN?
I TOLD YOU!**

**NOTHING
TO WORRY
ABOUT!**



SORRY TO HAVE
BOTHERED YOU,
MS. STONE!

NOW COME ON,
I WANT TO GET
ENOUGH SLEEP FOR
BALLET CLASS!

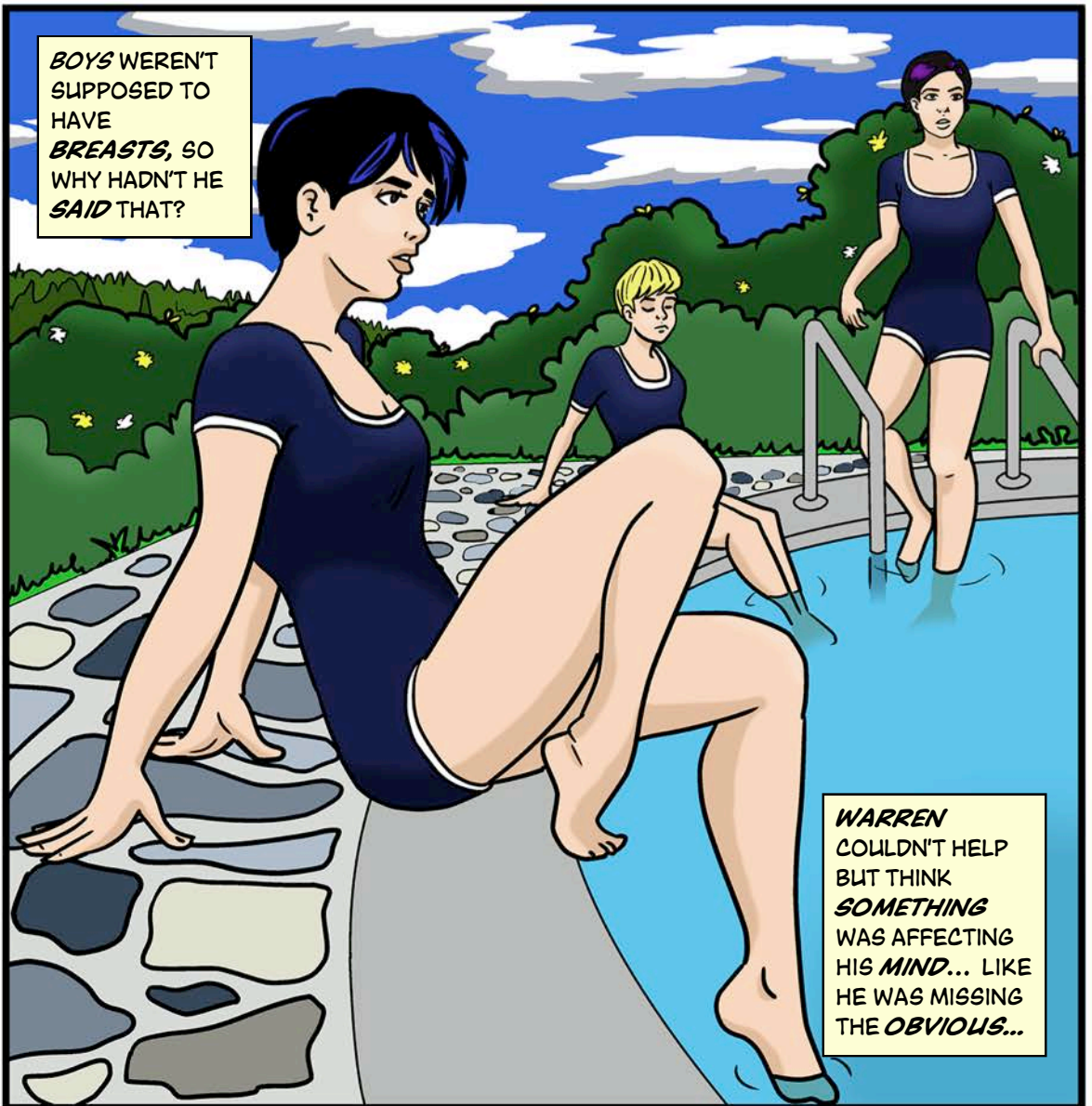
**BUT... THIS
ISN'T RIGHT! IT'S
NOT TRUE!**



WARREN COULDN'T
CONCENTRATE
AT ALL IN BALLET...

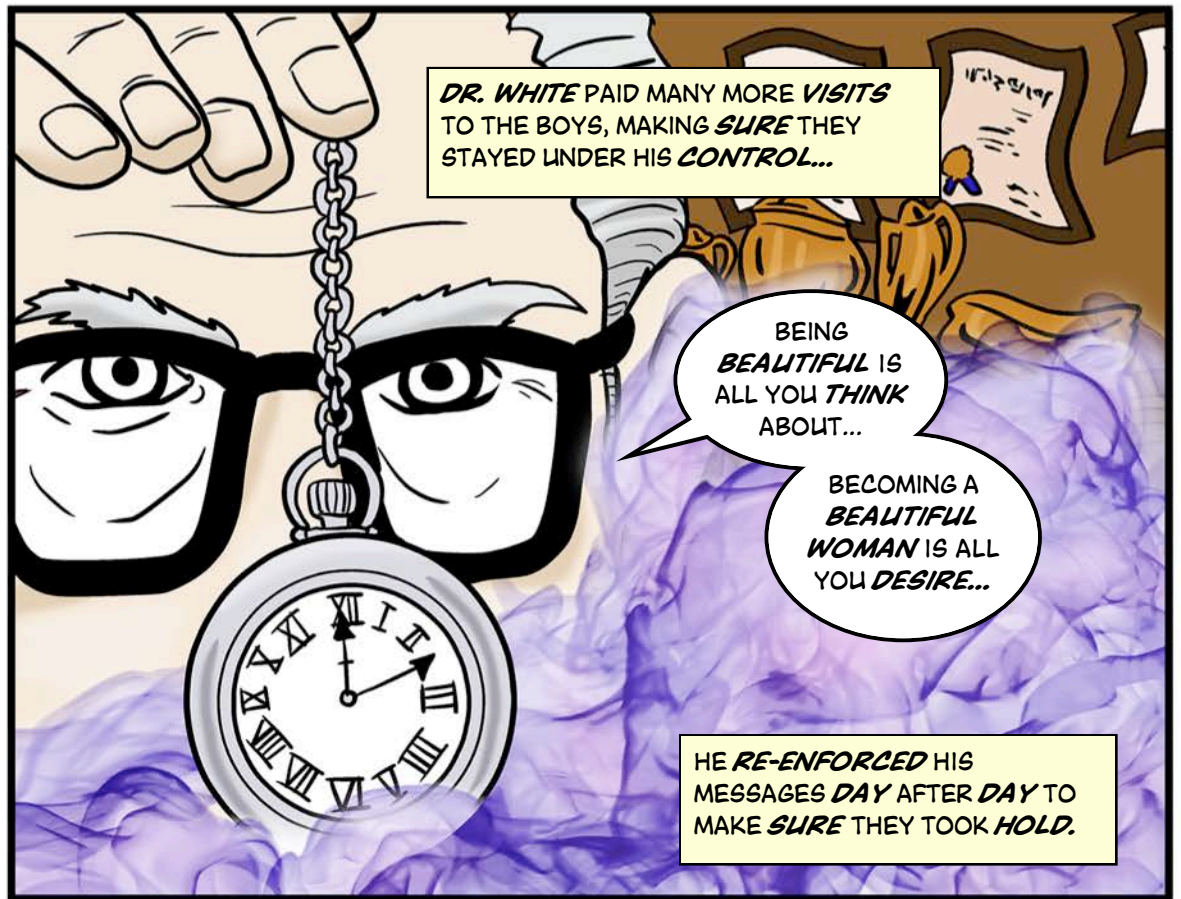


HE KEPT **THINKING**
ABOUT THE
CONVERSATION.



BOYS WEREN'T
SUPPOSED TO
HAVE
BREASTS, SO
WHY HADN'T HE
SAID THAT?

WARREN
COULDN'T HELP
BUT THINK
SOMETHING
WAS AFFECTING
HIS **MIND**... LIKE
HE WAS MISSING
THE **OBVIOUS**...



DR. WHITE PAID MANY MORE VISITS TO THE BOYS, MAKING *SURE* THEY STAYED UNDER HIS *CONTROL*...

BEING *BEAUTIFUL* IS ALL YOU THINK ABOUT...

BECOMING A *BEAUTIFUL WOMAN* IS ALL YOU *DESIRE*...

HE *RE-ENFORCED* HIS MESSAGES DAY AFTER DAY TO MAKE *SURE* THEY TOOK HOLD.



YOUR *FONDEST WISH* IS TO BE AN OBJECT OF *DESIRE*... YOU *MUST* FIND THE *LOVE* YOU *CRAVE*... ONLY BY BEING A *WOMAN* CAN YOU EVER FIND *HAPPINESS* AND *FULLFILLMENT*!

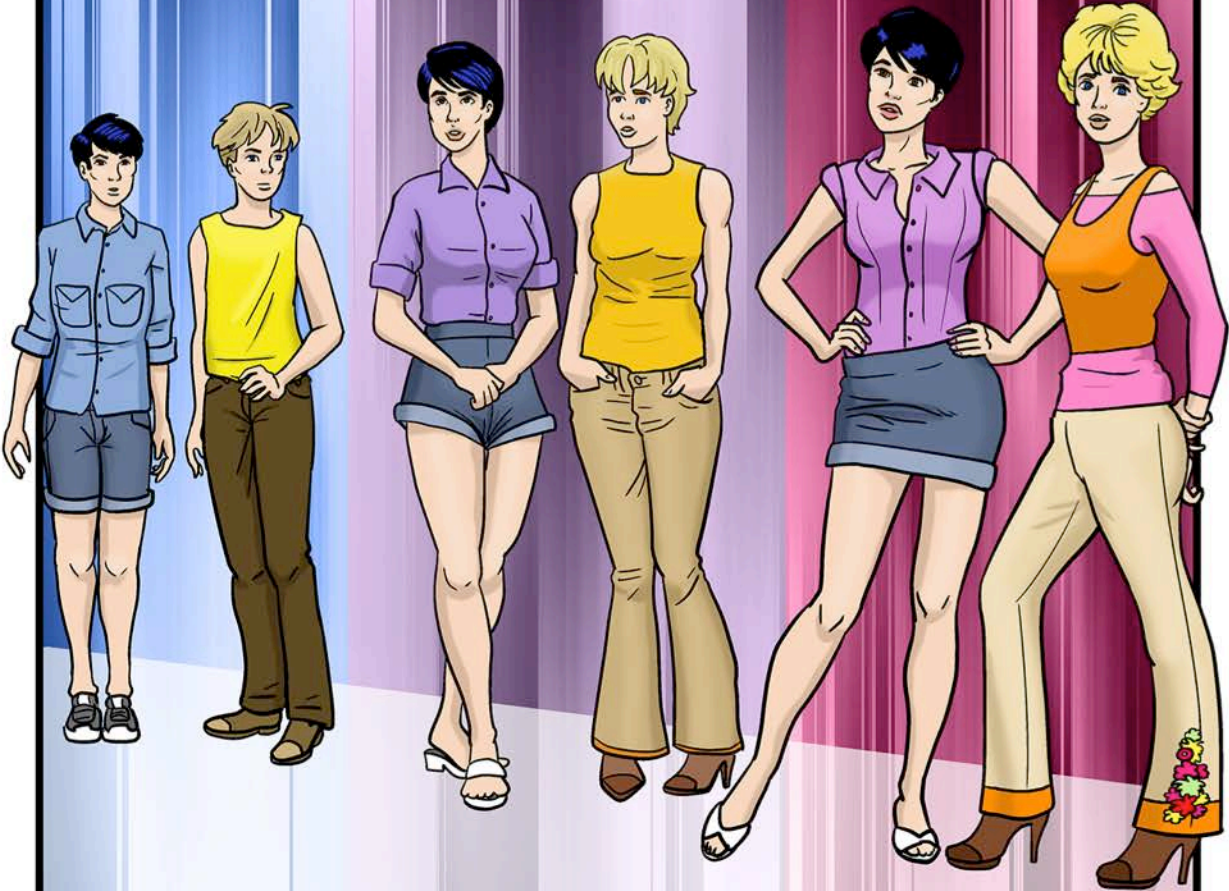
THEN, ONE DAY, AS THE DOCTOR GAVE THEM THEIR *SHOTS*, DR. WHITE HAD A *SURPRISE*...

YOUR *NEW WARDROBES* HAVE FINALLY ARRIVED!

EEK!

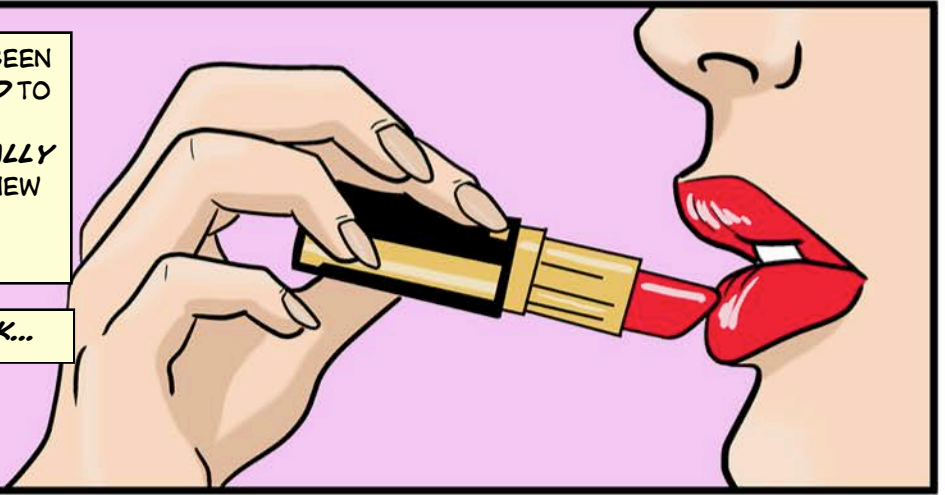
NEW *CLOTHES!*? I HOPE THEY'RE *CUTE!*

THESE *WARDROBE CHANGES* HAD BEEN HAPPENING QUITE *GRADUALLY*... BUT NOW, FOR THE *FIRST TIME*, WARREN FOUND HIMSELF PUTTING ON A *MINISKIRT* AND *MATCHING HEELS!* FOR SOME REASON, IT JUST FELT *WRONG*...



AS THEY HAD BEEN
CONDITIONED TO
DO, THE BOYS
AUTOMATICALLY
BEGAN THEIR NEW
DRESSING
ROUTINE...

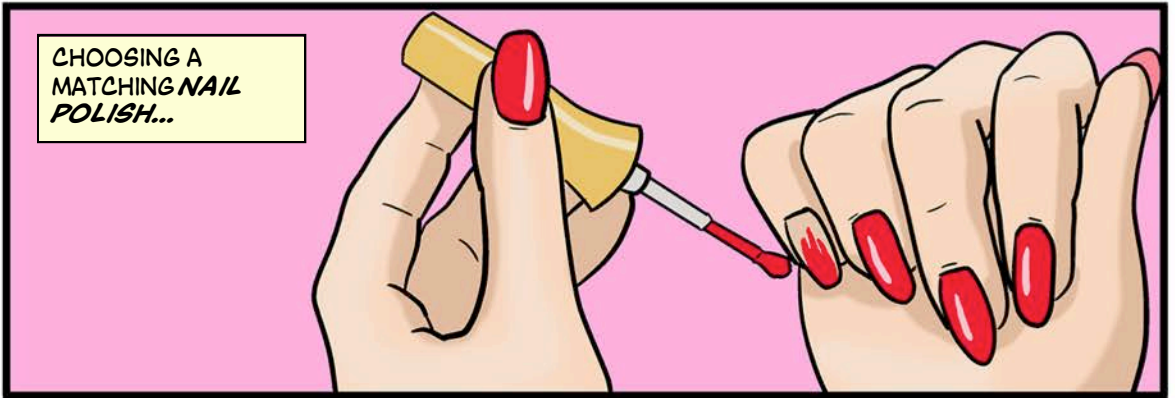
WITH *LIPSTICK...*



AND *MAKE-UP...*



CHOOSING A
MATCHING *NAIL*
POLISH...



AND MAKING
SURE THEIR
SEAMS WERE
STRAIGHT...



YOU LOOK *GREAT*,
DARCY! MAYBE YOU JUST
AREN'T USED TO *DRESSES*
YET, THAT'S ALL!

I GUESS,
TIFFANY.

AND NOW, THEY
RESPONDED TO
NEW NAMES...

*DARCY
WARREN*

&

*TIFFANY
SEYMOUR*

BUT HE STILL WASN'T
CONVINCED...

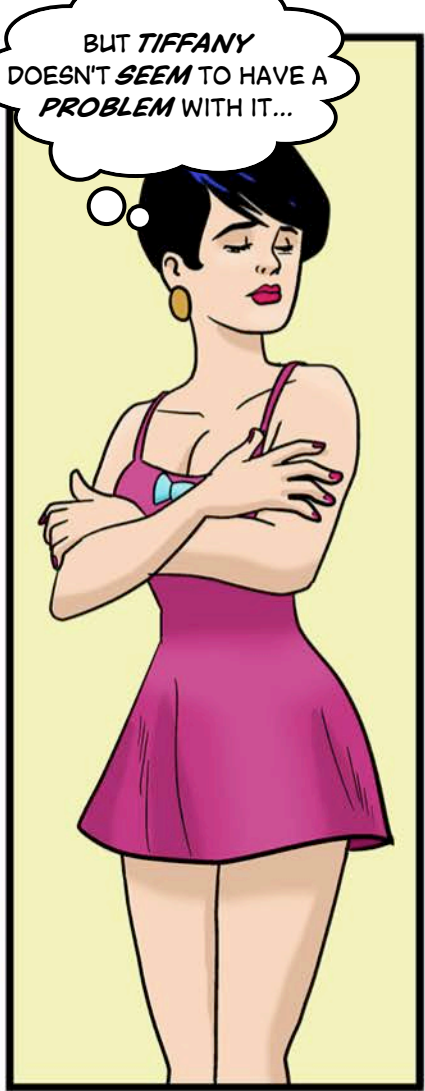
BUT *TIFFANY*
SEEMED TO *LOVE*
HIS *NEW LOOK.*

LOOKING
GOOD,
SWEETIE!



BOYS AREN'T SUPPOSED TO WEAR *DRESSES*, ARE THEY?

NOTHING *SEEMS* TO MAKE *SENSE* ANYMORE...



BUT *TIFFANY* DOESN'T *SEEM* TO HAVE A *PROBLEM* WITH IT...

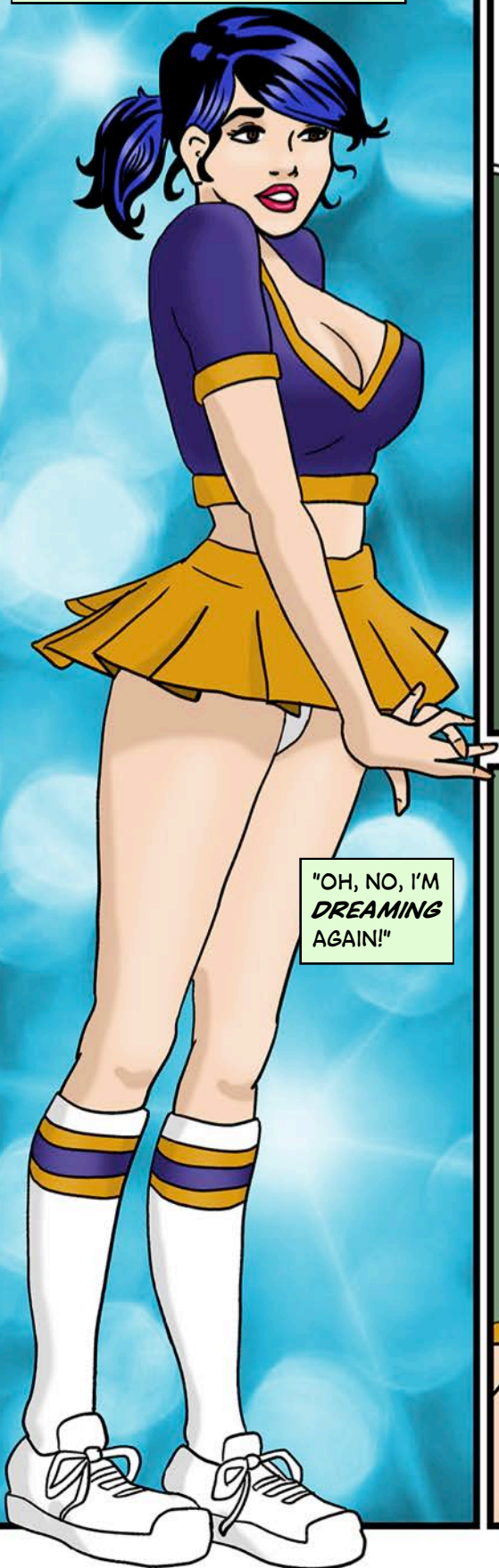


LATER, AS HE LAY DOWN FOR BED IN A NEW *NIGHTIE*...

AT LEAST SUMMER IS *OVER* SOON...

MAYBE EVERYTHING WILL BE *OKAY* WHEN I GO BACK TO SCHOOL...

"A CHEERLEADER UNIFORM?"



"OH, NO, I'M
DREAMING
AGAIN!"

"THERE'S TED FROM THE
BASKETBALL TEAM, BUT..."



"I NEVER REALIZED
WHAT A *STUD* HE IS!"



"OH *GOSH*, WHAT AM I *DOING*? AND *WHY* DOES IT FEEL SO *GOOD*?"



HE'S TURNING ME *ON*...



"OOH, *TED*!"



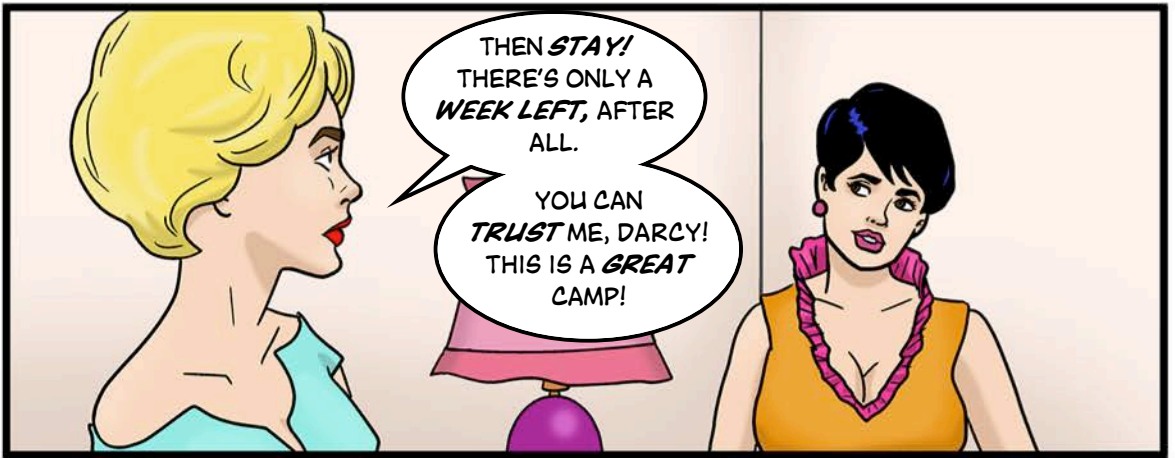
"I CAN'T *STOP* IT!"

"OH, MAKE ME YOUR *WOMAN*, *TED*!"



"OOOOOH!"





WARREN STAYED, FAITHFULLY ATTENDING FASHION CLASS...



AND KEEPING ABREAST OF HIS COOKING LESSONS...

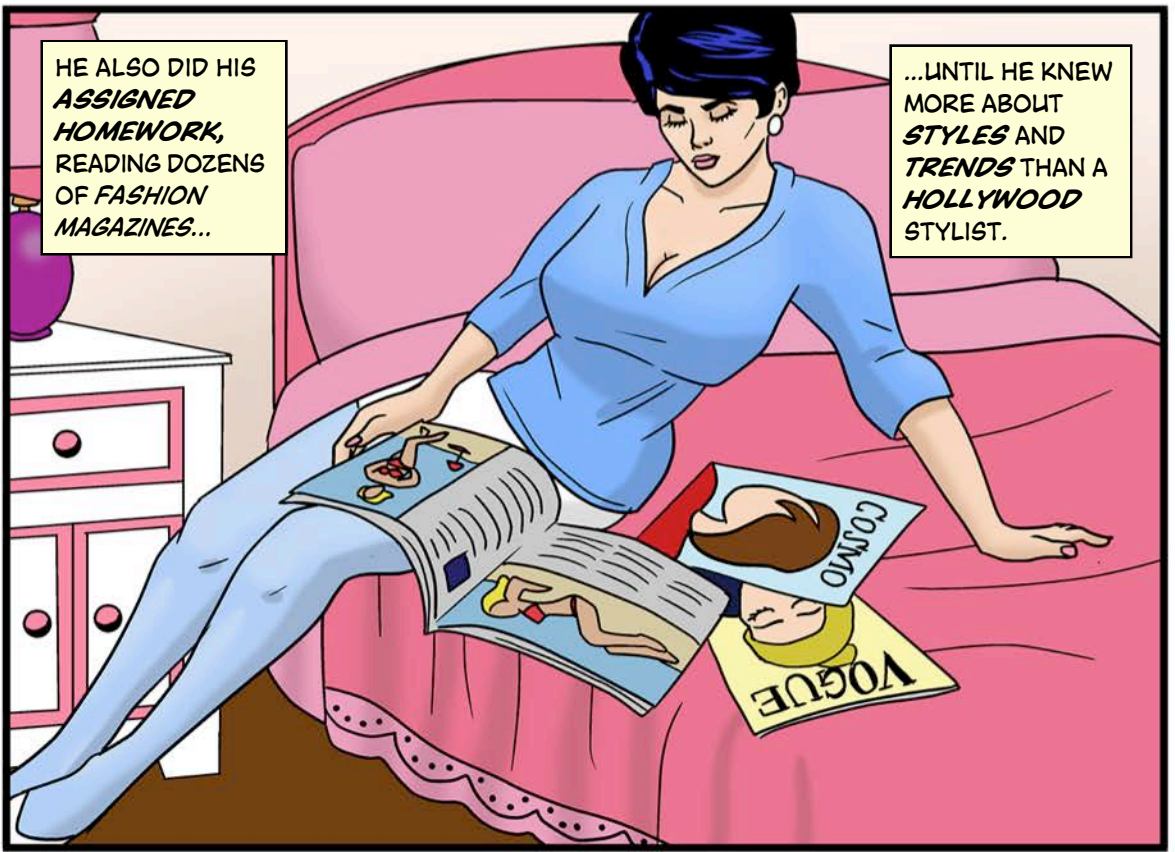
DARCY'S SOUFFLÉ WAS THE TALK OF CAMP!



HE EVEN DONNED A SKIMPY LEOTARD AND FRILLY TUTU FOR BALLET!



BESIDES, HE WAS THE LEAD IN THE CAMP'S PRODUCTION OF SWAN LAKE!



HE ALSO DID HIS **ASSIGNED HOMEWORK**, READING DOZENS OF FASHION MAGAZINES...

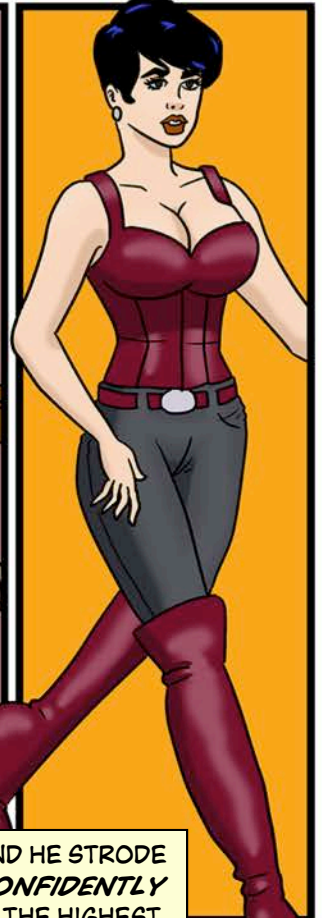
...UNTIL HE KNEW MORE ABOUT **STYLES AND TRENDS** THAN A HOLLYWOOD STYLIST.



HE WAS CONSTANTLY PERFECTING HIS **MAKEUP, HAIR AND NAILS...**



HE COULD **GRACEFULLY SIT** AND MANAGE HIS **SKIRTS** LIKE HE WAS **BORN IN A MINISKIRT.**

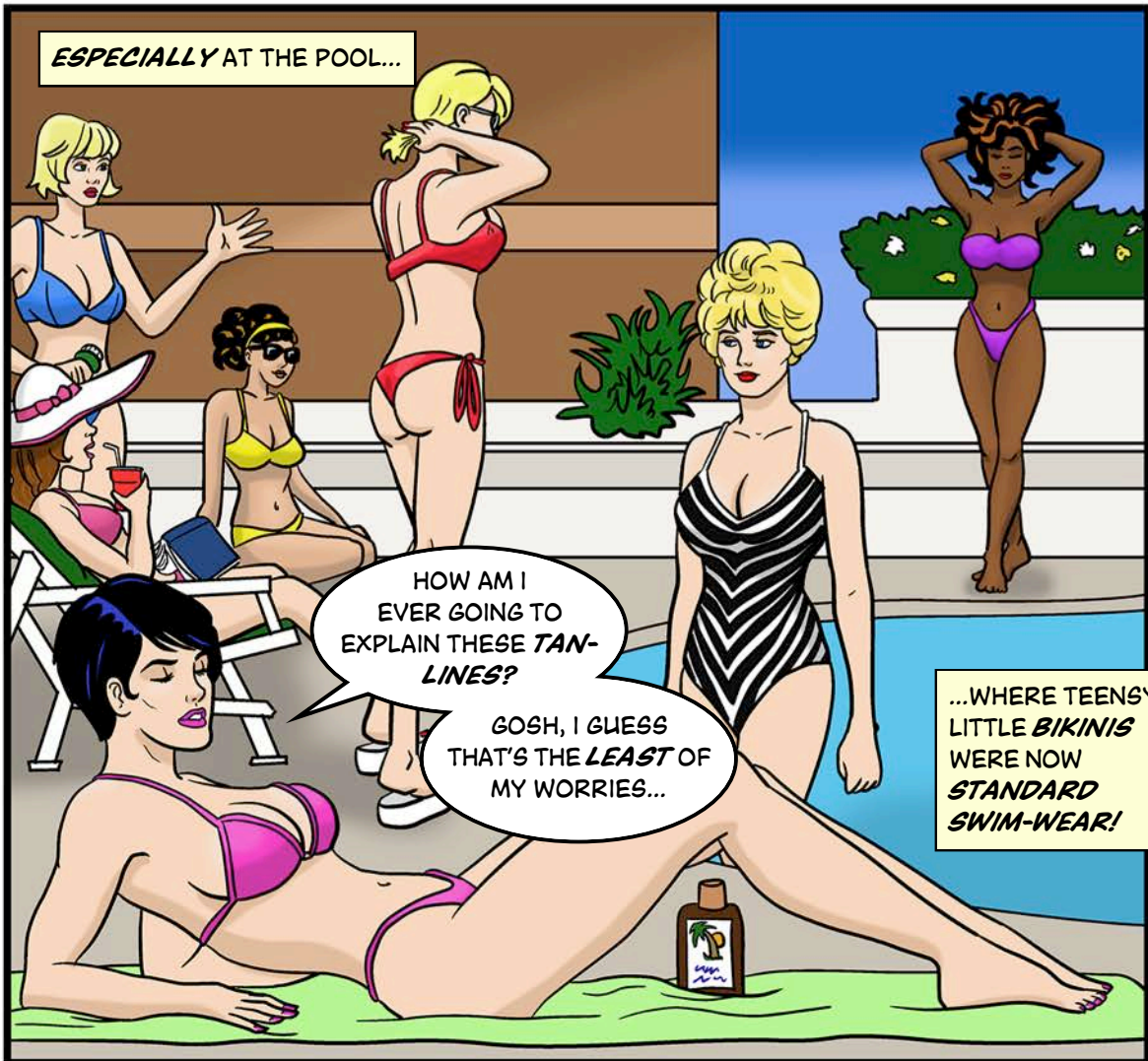


AND HE STRODE **CONFIDENTLY** IN THE HIGHEST **STILETTOS...**

IT WAS HARD TO BELIEVE THAT THIS BEVY OF *BUXOM BEAUTIES* JIGGLING THEIR WAY THROUGH *AEROBICS* AND *FLOUNGING* AROUND IN *TENNIS SKIRTS* HAD ONCE BEEN *BOYS*...




ESPECIALLY AT THE POOL...



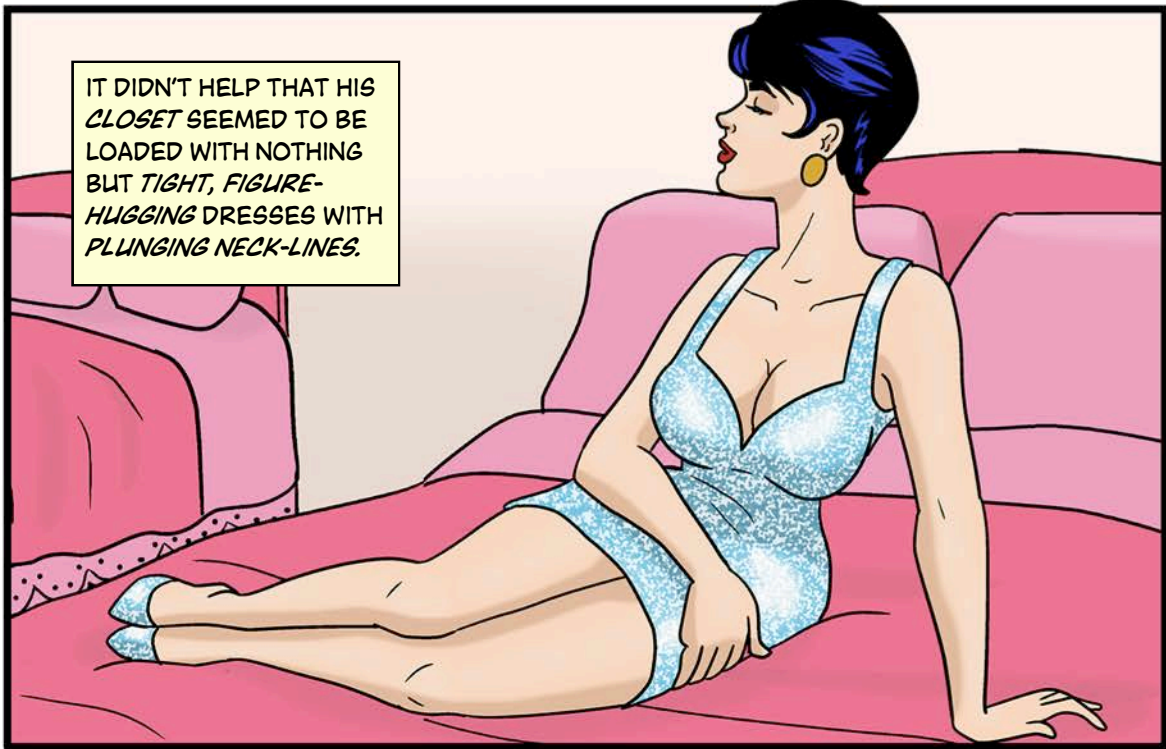
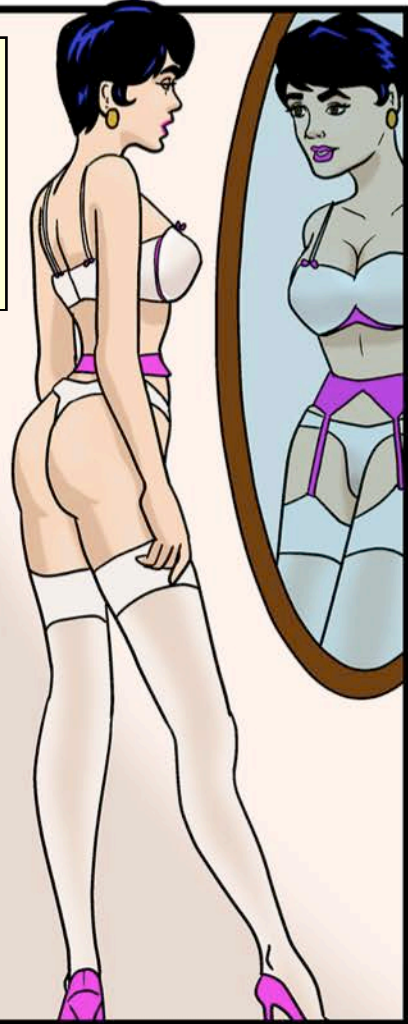
HOW AM I EVER GOING TO EXPLAIN THESE *TAN-LINES*?

GOSH, I GUESS THAT'S THE *LEAST* OF MY WORRIES...

...WHERE TEENSY LITTLE *BIKINIS* WERE NOW *STANDARD SWIM-WEAR!*



HE WAS *RIGHT* ON THAT COUNT, BECAUSE HE WAS LOOKING MORE AND MORE LIKE A *DYNAMITE BABE* WITH EACH PASSING DAY!



IT DIDN'T HELP THAT HIS *CLOSET* SEEMED TO BE LOADED WITH NOTHING BUT *TIGHT, FIGURE-HUGGING* DRESSES WITH *PLUNGING NECK-LINES*.

BUT FINALLY, THE END WAS IN *SIGHT*...

AT LEAST
CAMP IS
ALMOST
OVER...

THEN I
CAN GO
BACK TO...
UH...

WHATEVER
IT IS I DO...

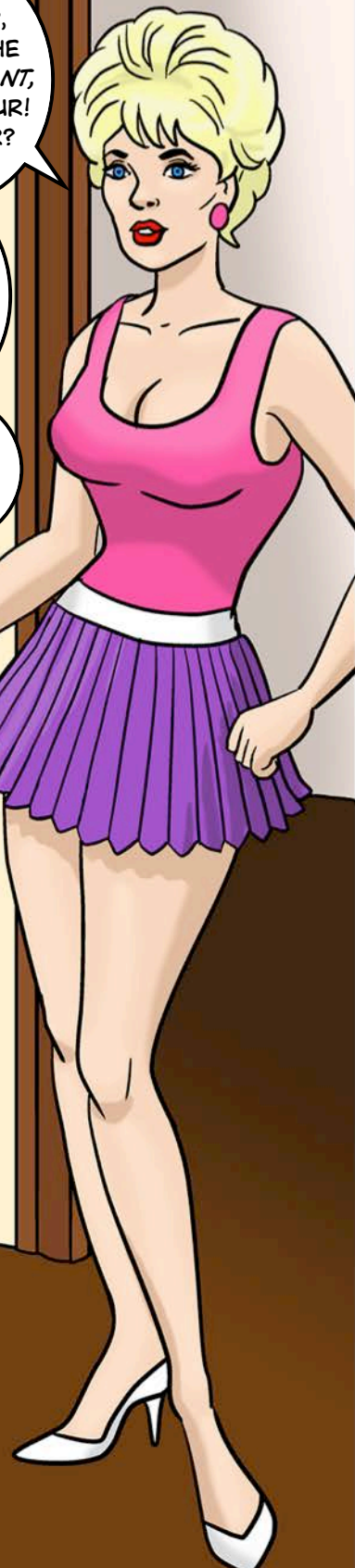
IS THAT
YOU, TIFF?

DARCY WAS
JUST
STEPPING
OUT OF THE
SHOWER ON
FRIDAY WHEN
TIFFANY
WALKED IN.

HURRY UP,
DARCY! THE
CAMP PAGEANT,
IS IN AN HOUR!
REMEMBER?

I GOT US
THE
SEXIEST
LITTLE
BIKINIS!

YOU'LL
LOVE
THEM!





DO YOU LIKE **RED** OR **BLUE**?

CAMP **PAGEANT!**? I NEVER HEARD OF A CAMP PAGEANT!

IT WAS TOO **LATE** TO FIGHT IT – DARCY HAD BEEN **PROGRAMMED** TO ENTER.

WELL, IF IT'LL GET HER OFF MY **CASE...**

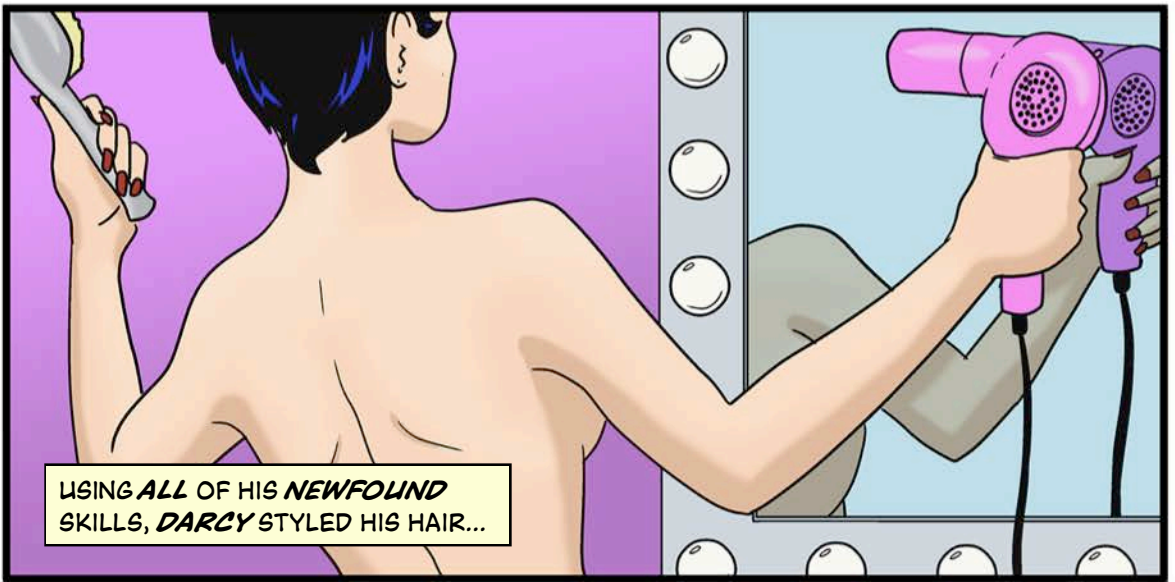
OH **YEAH!**? I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S GOT THE BETTER **BOD!**



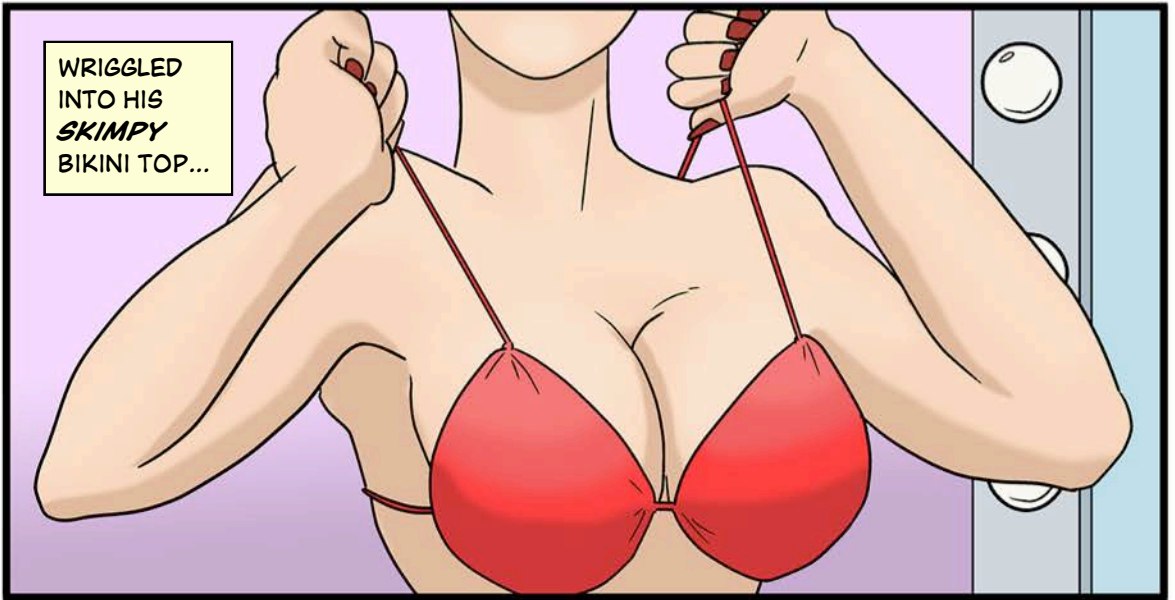
THERE'S NO **WAY** I'M ENTERING A **BEAUTY PAGEANT!**

YEAH, I GUESS YOU DON'T HAVE THE A **BODY** FOR WEARING A **BIKINI!**

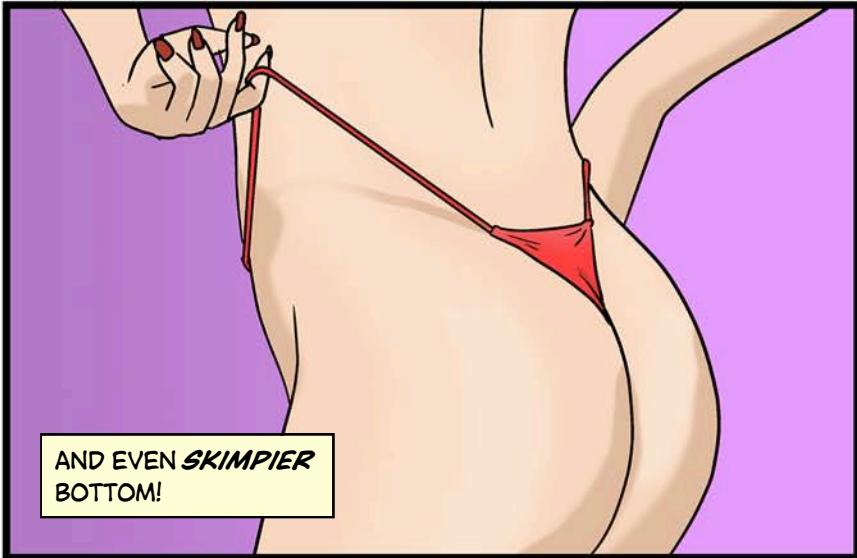




USING *ALL* OF HIS *NEWFOUND* SKILLS, *DARCY* STYLED HIS HAIR...



WRIGGLED INTO HIS *SKIMPY* BIKINI TOP...



AND EVEN *SKIMPIER* BOTTOM!



AND AFTER SOME *MAKEUP* AND *EARRINGS*...

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a red bikini and red high-heeled shoes, is in a dressing room. She is leaning over a vanity counter, applying perfume to her neck. Her reflection is visible in a mirror above the counter. In the background, a hand is shown putting a red high-heeled shoe onto a foot. The scene is set in a dressing room with a vanity counter holding various beauty products like a hairbrush, a perfume bottle, and a makeup palette. A wooden dresser is visible on the left.

...DARCY WAS
READY FOR
THE PAGEANT!

An inset panel showing the woman from a rear-quarter view. She is wearing the same red bikini and high-heeled shoes, leaning over the vanity counter. The background is a solid pink color.

EVEN HE
HAD TO
ADMIT HE
LOOKED
GOOD!

An inset panel showing the woman from a rear-quarter view. She is wearing the same red bikini and high-heeled shoes, leaning over the vanity counter. The background is a solid pink color.

BETTER THAN
GOOD, REALLY –
HE LOOKED
SMOKING HOT!

HE COULDN'T RESIST A
LITTLE *TEASING*.

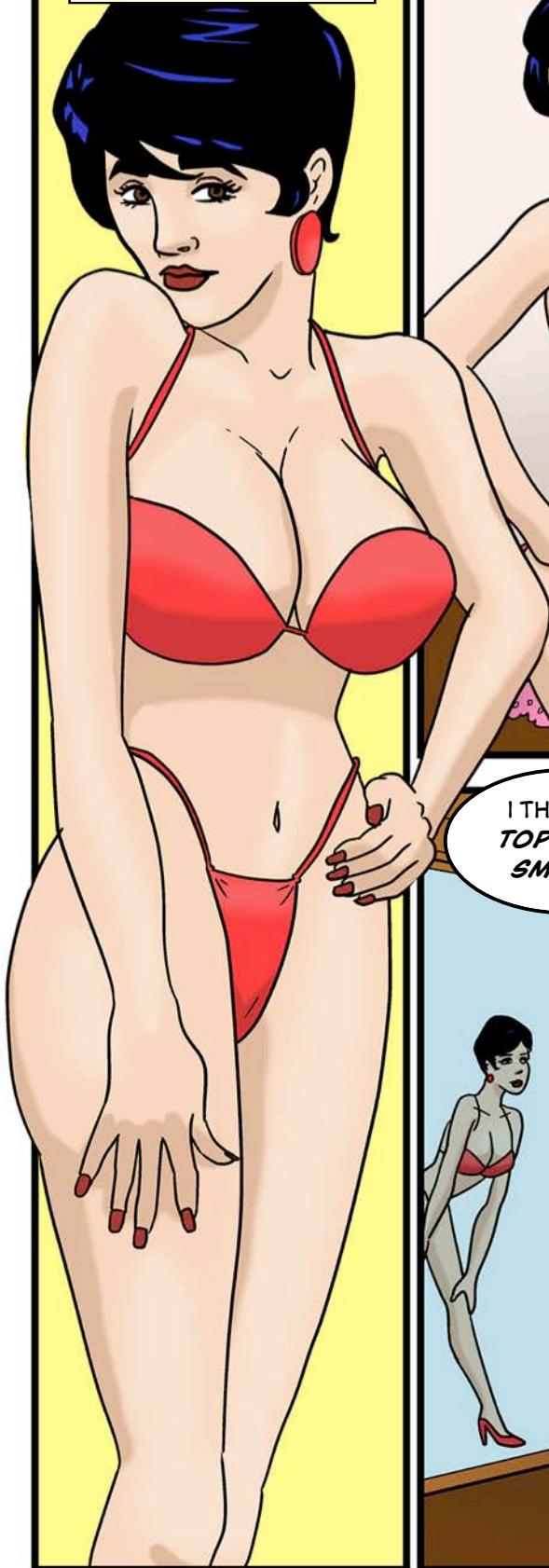
WHO LOOKS
BETTER IN A BIKINI
NOW!?

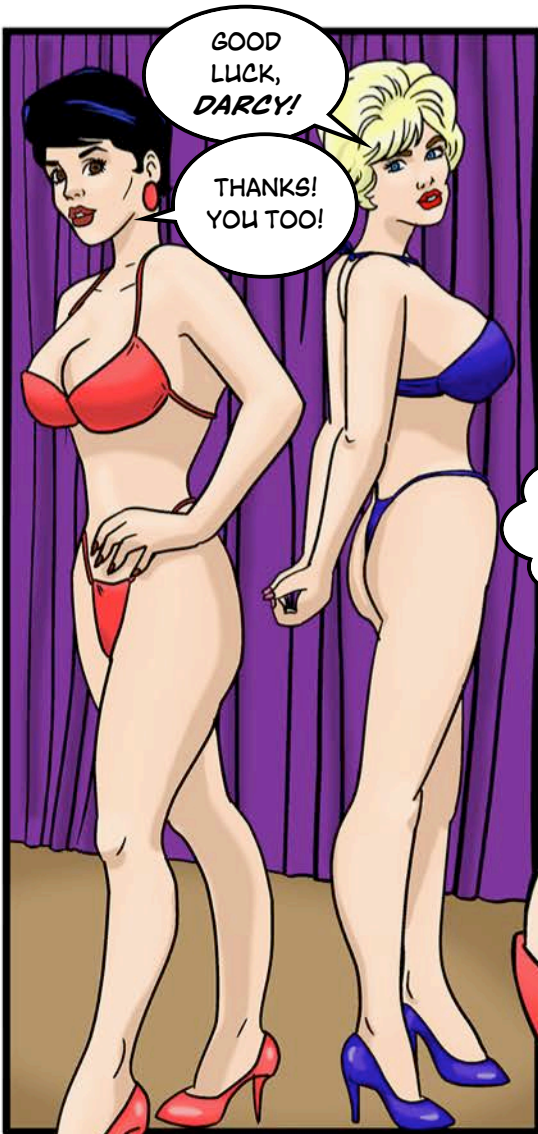
SHOW-
OFF.

I THINK MY
TOP IS TOO
SMALL...

DID YOU BUY THE
LARGEST SIZE THEY
HAD?

STOP
PRIMPING
AND LET'S
GO!





GOOD LUCK, DARCY!

THANKS! YOU TOO!



I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DOING THIS...

BETTER PUSH THESE UP FOR THE JUDGES...



BUT I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'LL GET IF I WIN THIS!

WHAT KIND OF PRIZE IS IT?

...AND THAT WAS HOW **DARCY** CAME TO ENTER – AND WIN – THE PAGEANT AT **CAMP SUMMER BLOSSOM...**

BUT WHAT, EXACTLY **DID** DARCY WIN?

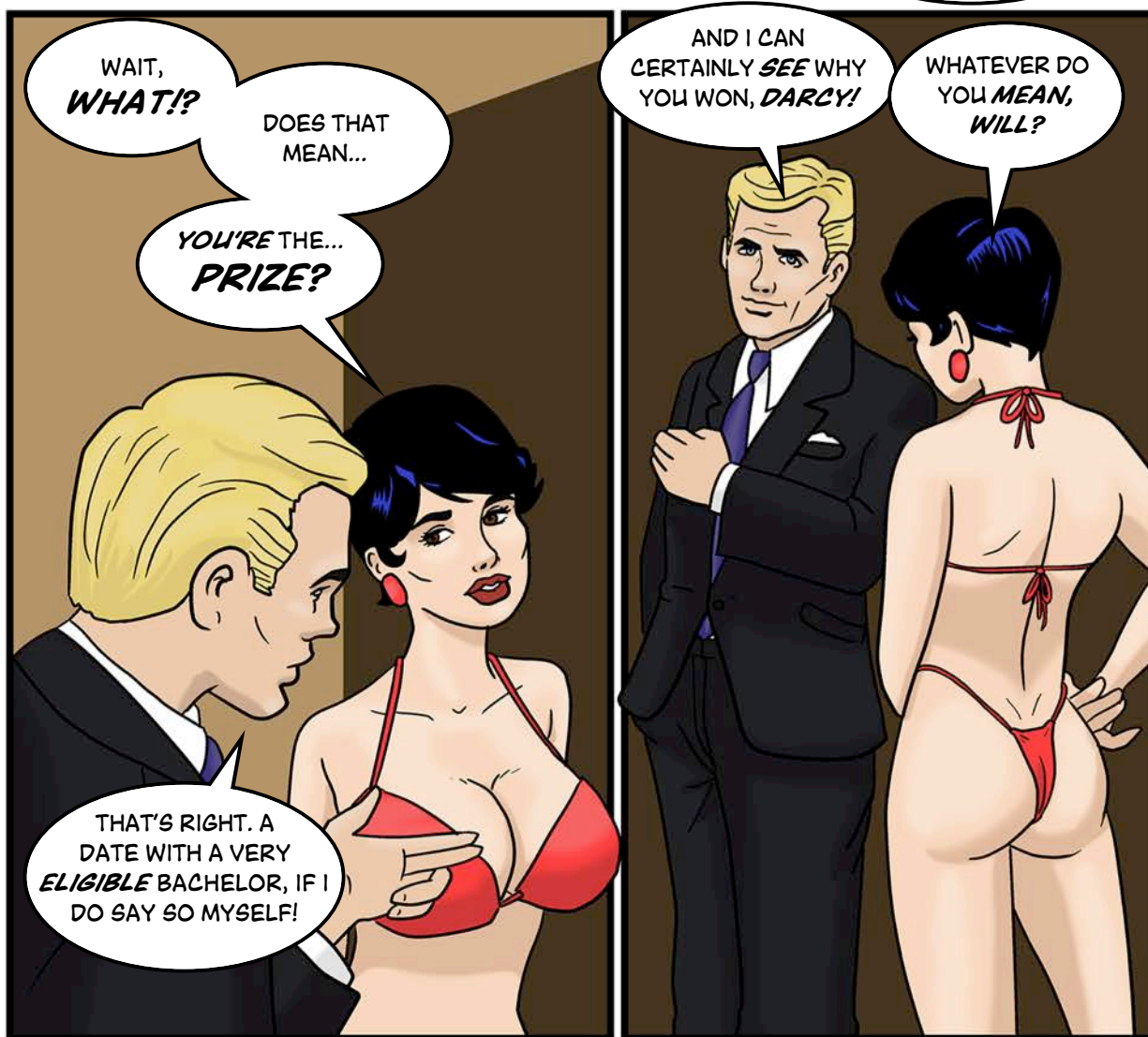
BACKSTAGE, **DARCY** IS ABOUT TO HAVE HIS QUESTION **ANSWERED** AS A **DEEP VOICE** PULLS HIM FROM HIS THOUGHTS, BACK TO THE PRESENT...



MY I PRESENT OUR WINNER, *MISS DARCY WARREN.*

HEY THERE. I'M *WILL.*

I'M PLEASED TO SAY THAT YOU'VE *WON* MY *COMPANY* AT *DINNER* TONIGHT.



WAIT, *WHAT!?*

DOES THAT MEAN...

YOU'RE THE... PRIZE?

AND I CAN CERTAINLY *SEE* WHY YOU WON, *DARCY!*

WHATEVER DO YOU MEAN, *WILL?*

THAT'S RIGHT. A DATE WITH A VERY *ELIGIBLE BACHELOR*, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!



THAT YOU'RE **BEAUTIFUL**, OF COURSE.

A **VISION** OF LOVELINESS. A **DREAM** FINALLY COME **TRUE**.



AND YOU'RE ON A **DATE** WITH ME TONIGHT AT **SEVEN** SHARP, BABY.

OH!



GOSH, THIS TIME IT'S **NOT** A **DREAM!**

MY **HEART** IS BEATING SO **FAST!** WHAT'S **WRONG** WITH ME!?



IT SEEMED *DARCY* HAD JUST BEEN SET UP ON *HER* FIRST DATE!

UM, MAYBE YOU'D BE **HAPPIER** WITH ONE OF THE OTHER... UH... *GIRLS*.

NO CHANCE! I PAID *GOOD MONEY* FOR THIS, AND I'M GOING TO GET EVERY *CENT'S* WORTH!



BE READY FOR *SEVEN*, OKAY, *GORGEOUS?*

BUT...
BUT I...
WHY IS THIS HAPPENING TO ME!?

POOR *DARCY'S* HEAD IS REALLY **SPINNING...**

AFTER CHANGING OUT OF THEIR **BIKINIS**, THE TWO **ROOMMATES** DISCUSS THE UPCOMING **EVENING**.

YOU ARE SO **LUCKY, GIRL!** THAT **WILL MATHERS** IS SUCH A **HUNK!**

AND JUDGING BY HIS **CAR**, HE'S ALSO **FILTHY RICH**. WHAT MORE COULD A GAL WANT?

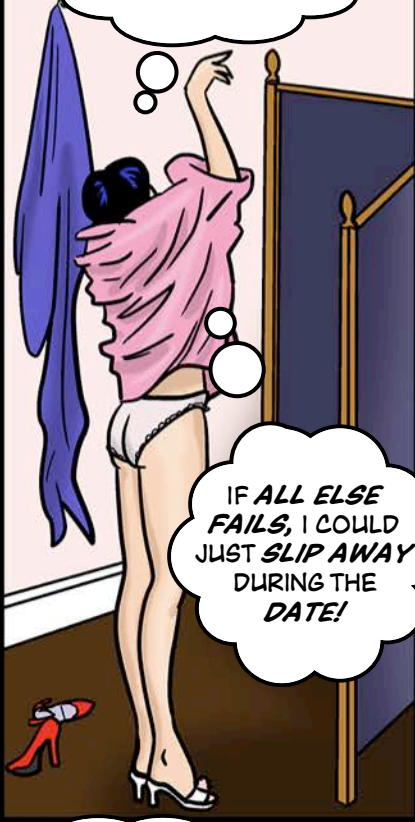
BUT HE CAN'T **POSSIBLY KNOW**, CAN HE? THAT I'M ACTUALLY A **BOY?**

THAT **JOKE** OF YOURS IS GETTING KIND OF **OLD, DARCY!**

SHE REALLY DOESN'T **REMEMBER** AT ALL!

IF I COULD TELL **WILL** WHAT'S **GOING ON** AT THIS **CAMP...** MAYBE HE COULD **HELP?**

SO MAYBE I SHOULD JUST *PLAY ALONG* FOR NOW...



IF ALL ELSE FAILS, I COULD JUST *SLIP AWAY* DURING THE DATE!

BUT FIRST... WHAT TO WEAR...



WITH *TIFFANY'S* HELP, *DARCY* BEGINS DECIDING ON HER *OUTFIT*.



"NOT ENOUGH *SKIN*, GIRLFRIEND!"

"*CUTE...* BUT TOO *CASUAL*."



"*PLAID* IS A LITTLE TOO *RETRO*..."

"UGH! TOO STRIPEY."



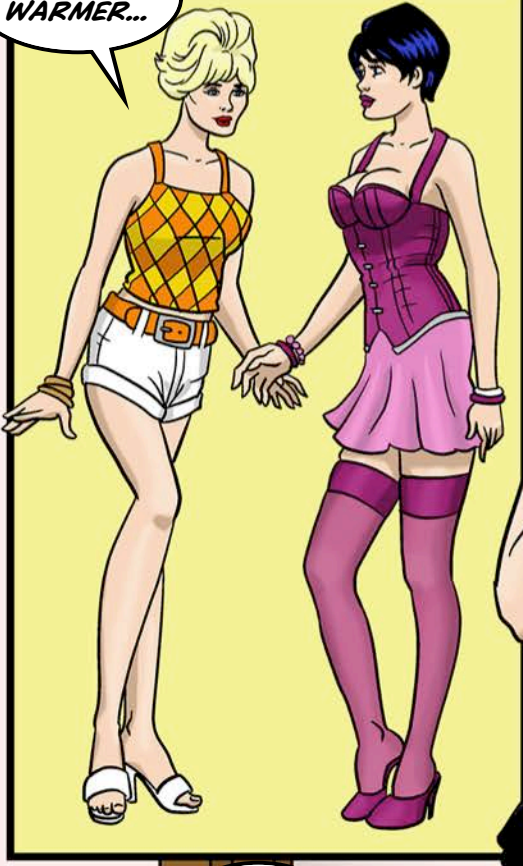
"FORGET JEANS, YOU NEED TO SHOW OFF THOSE LEGS!"



"TOO INNOCENT!"



GETTING
WARMER...



OKAY, HOW
DO I LOOK?



THIS
ONE'S TOO
MUCH.

TRY THE
LITTLE BLACK
ONE!



BY SEVEN O'CLOCK,
DARCY HAS BEEN TOTALLY
PRIMPED, PLUCKED, AND
PRETTIFIED TO SERVE AS
ANOTHER GUY'S *HOT DATE*
FOR THE NIGHT!

LOOK AT THAT
CUTE LITTLE
SPORTS CAR!

WHAT DID I
TELL YOU? HE'S
LOADED!

DARCY CAN'T HELP
BUT BE *NERVOUS*
WHEN *WILL* COMES
KNOCKING!

READY TO
GO, BEAUTIFUL?
YOU LOOK
EXQUISITE
TONIGHT!

AND THERE WAS
NO *BACKING*
OUT NOW...

AS THEY ARRIVE AT THE *RESTAURANT*, *DARCY* CAN'T HELP BEING *IMPRESSED*. SHE HAD NEVER BEEN ANYWHERE *NEAR* A PLACE THIS *RITZY*, WHETHER IN *PANTS* OR IN A *MINIDRESS* AND *HEELS*!

A *GORGEOUS* GIRL LIKE YOU DESERVES THE *BEST*, *DARCY*!

I CAN STILL *HARDLY* BELIEVE HOW WELL YOU TURNED OUT... SO *BEAUTIFUL*... SO *FEMININE*...






THAT *DR. WHITE*
CERTAINLY KNOWS HIS
BUSINESS!

YOU
MEAN
YOU... YOU
KNOW?

OF *COURSE* —
THOUGH I'M SURPRISED YOU
STILL DO.

YOU *SEE*, HONEY, WOMEN
HAVE GIVEN ME NOTHING BUT
TROUBLE.

*DIVORCES,
LAWSUITS, AFFAIRS,
LIES AND DRAMA. WHO
NEEDS IT?*



WHY GO THROUGH
THAT KIND OF *TROUBLE*
WHEN I CAN HAVE A *SWEET
LITTLE HOUSEWIFE*
WITHOUT *FEMALE
ISSUES?*

AS THEY SIT, *WILL* EXPLAINS HOW *CAMP SUMMER BLOSSOM* EXISTED TO IDENTIFY YOUNG MEN WITH "FEMININE POTENTIAL" AND CONVERT THEM INTO PRETTY, DEMURE, REFINED, YOUNG LADIES, TO SERVE AS WIVES FOR INTERESTED BACHELORS!

BUT MY GRANDMOTHER COULDN'T HAVE POSSIBLY KNOWN ALL THIS WHEN SHE LET ME COME HERE!

COULD SHE?

OH, I BET SHE PROBABLY DID, DARCY.

BUT IT WAS CLEARLY FOR THE BEST! I MEAN, JUST LOOK AT YOU!



YOU COULDN'T HAVE BEEN MUCH OF A MAN, BUT NOW YOU'RE A SEXY, GORGEOUS YOUNG WOMAN...

IF YOU DON'T MIND MY SAYING.

WELL N-NO, I WASN'T...

BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I WANT TO BE A GIRL, AND YOUR WIFE!

DARCY FEELS ALMOST **NUMB** FROM SHOCK! SO SHE'D BEEN RIGHT ABOUT THE **CAMP** ALL ALONG!

SENSING HIS DATE'S **BEWILDERMENT**, WILL IS QUICK TO TAKE DARCY'S MIND OFF THINGS.

THE FOOD WILL BE A WHILE YET, **BEAUTIFUL**. COME ON, LET'S **DANCE** A FEW SONGS.

STILL **FLUSTERED** BY THE REVELATION, DARCY LETS HIS DATE GUIDE HIM OUT TO THE **DANCE FLOOR** WITHOUT A **PEEP** OF PROTEST.

DON'T WORRY, I PROMISE TO **FEND OFF** ALL THE OTHER **DROOLING GUYS**.

WITH HER *THOUGHTS* ALL A *JUMBLE*, SHE IS SURPRISED SHE FEELS SO *SAFE* AND *SECURE* IN *WILL'S* STRONG ARMS. IS IT POSSIBLE THAT SHE REALLY *DID* MAKE A BETTER *GIRL* THAN SHE EVER COULD A *GUUY*?

I SHOULDN'T BE *FEELING* THIS WAY...

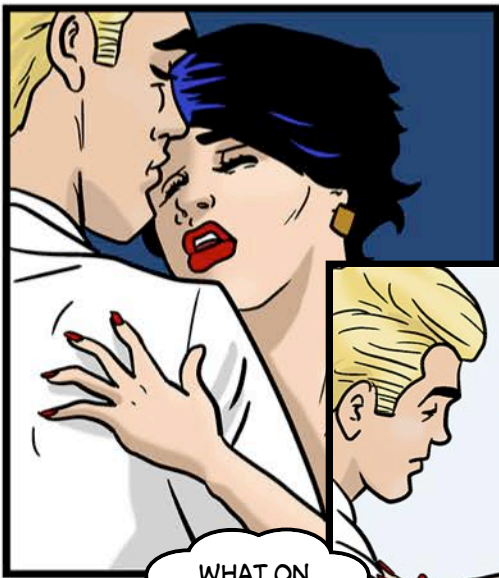
BUT WITH HIS *ARMS* AROUND ME...

M-MAYBE WE SHOULD GET BACK TO OUR TABLE NOW THAT THE *SONG'S* OVER. DON'T YOU THINK?

BUT *WILL* HAS OTHER PLANS AS A *SLOW, SAPPY LOVE SONG* STARTS TO PLAY...

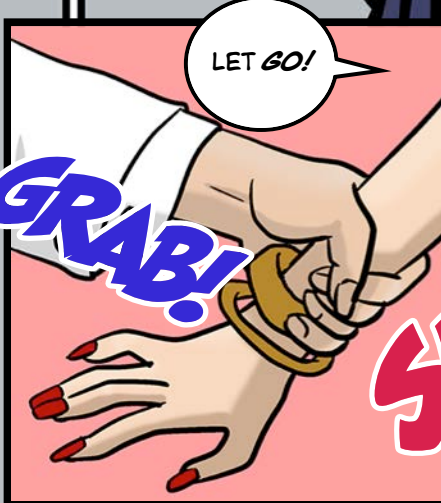
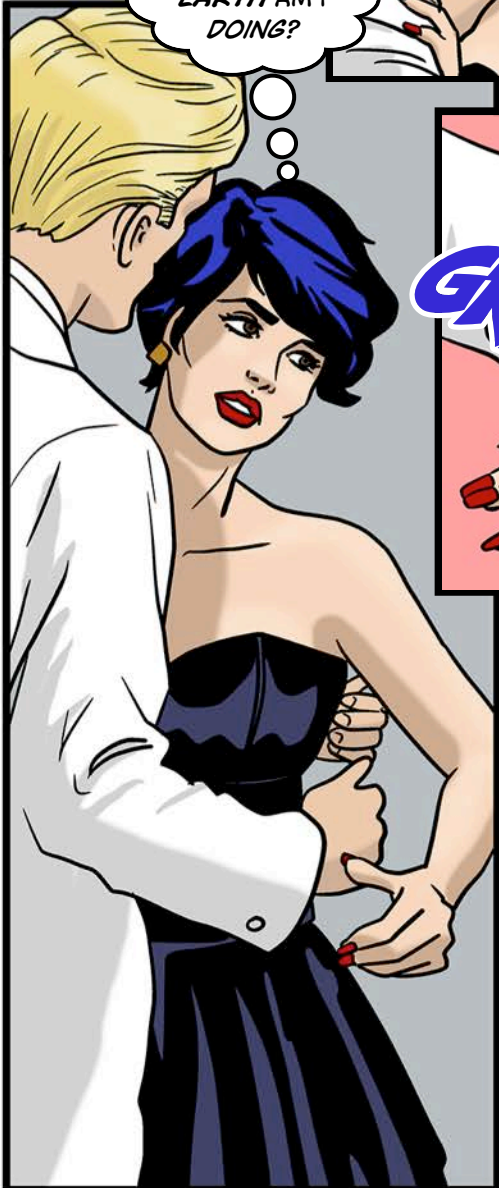
...AND *DARCY* CAN'T *RESIST!*

YOU'RE A *GREAT DANCER, DARCY*. I'M *IMPRESSED*.



WILL TAKES DARCY'S PRETTY BLUSH AS AN INVITATION FOR A KISS...

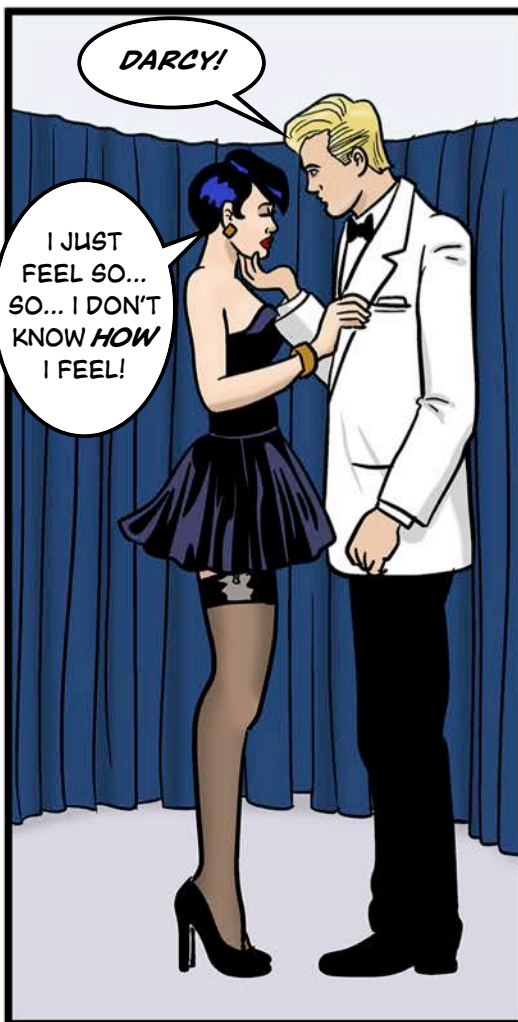
WHAT ON EARTH AM I DOING?



LET GO!

SWAP!





AND SO, AFTER A VERY *LONG* AND *SILENT* DRIVE BACK TO *CAMP*...

WELL? HOW *WAS* IT?

WAS HE *TOTALLY* DREAMY!?

I *DON'T* WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT.

IN THE *MORNING*, MAYBE.

BUT *MORNING* SEEMS A *LONG* WAY OFF...

AND WITH NOTHING BUT THE *QUIET* AND THE *DARKNESS* OF NIGHT, *DARCY'S* MIND BEGINS TO *WANDER*...

IMAGINE! THE NERVE OF THAT... *MAN!*

BUT I *WISH* I COULD STOP *THINKING* ABOUT THAT *KISS!*



OH, HE MUST
THINK I'M
AWFUL!

DID I
OVERREACT?

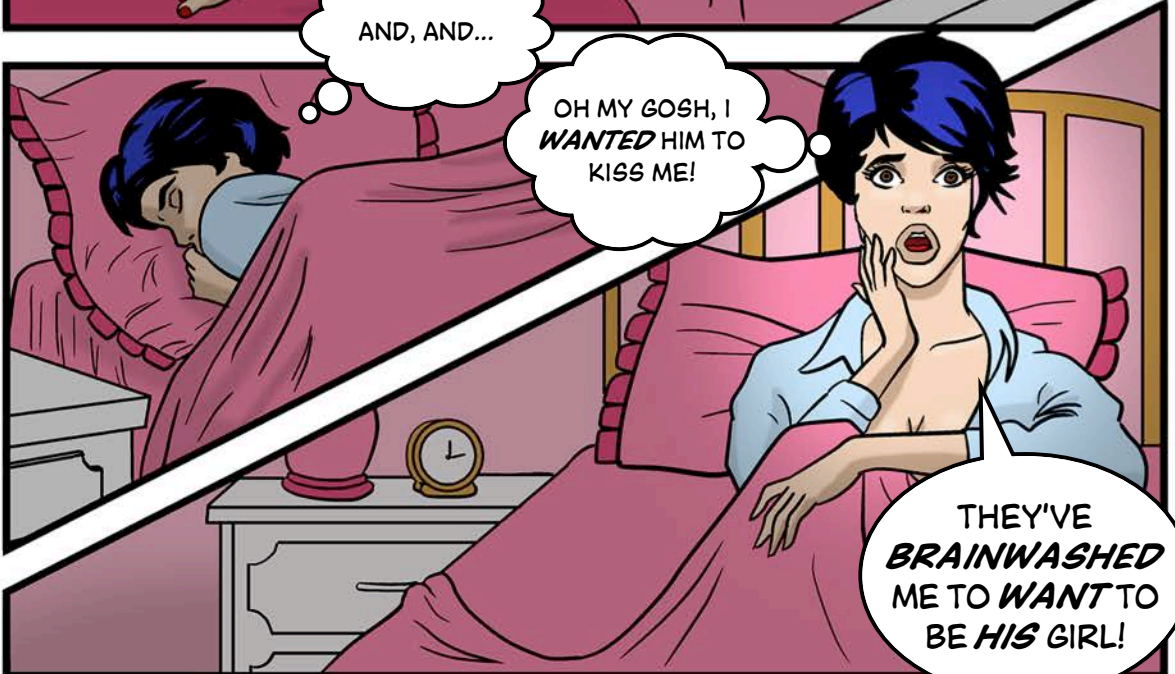


WHEN HE
CALLED ME
"GORGEOUS"...



I HAD...
BUTTERFLIES.

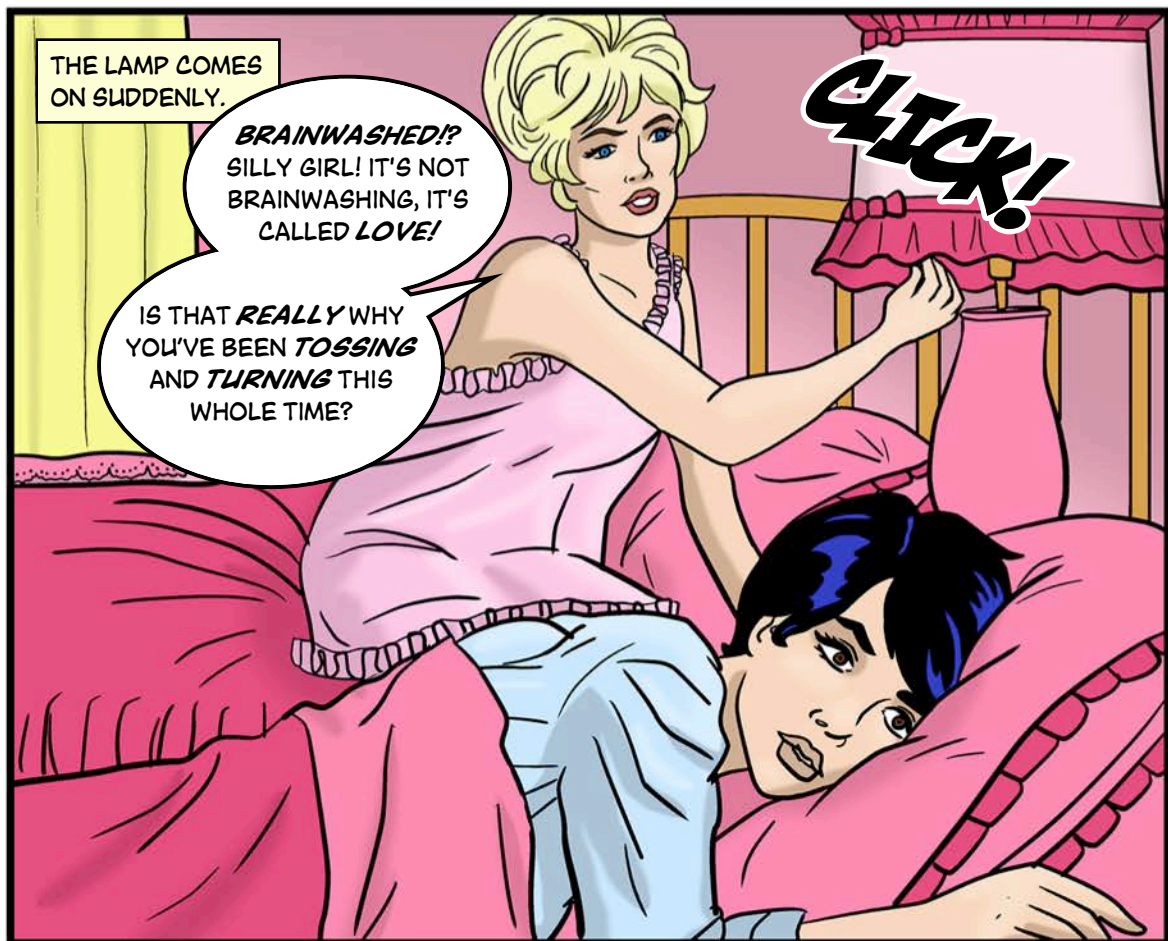
AND HE
WAS SO
HANDSOME,
AND SO
CONFIDENT
AND SO
WARM...



AND, AND...

OH MY GOSH, I
WANTED HIM TO
KISS ME!

THEY'VE
BRAINWASHED
ME TO WANT TO
BE HIS GIRL!

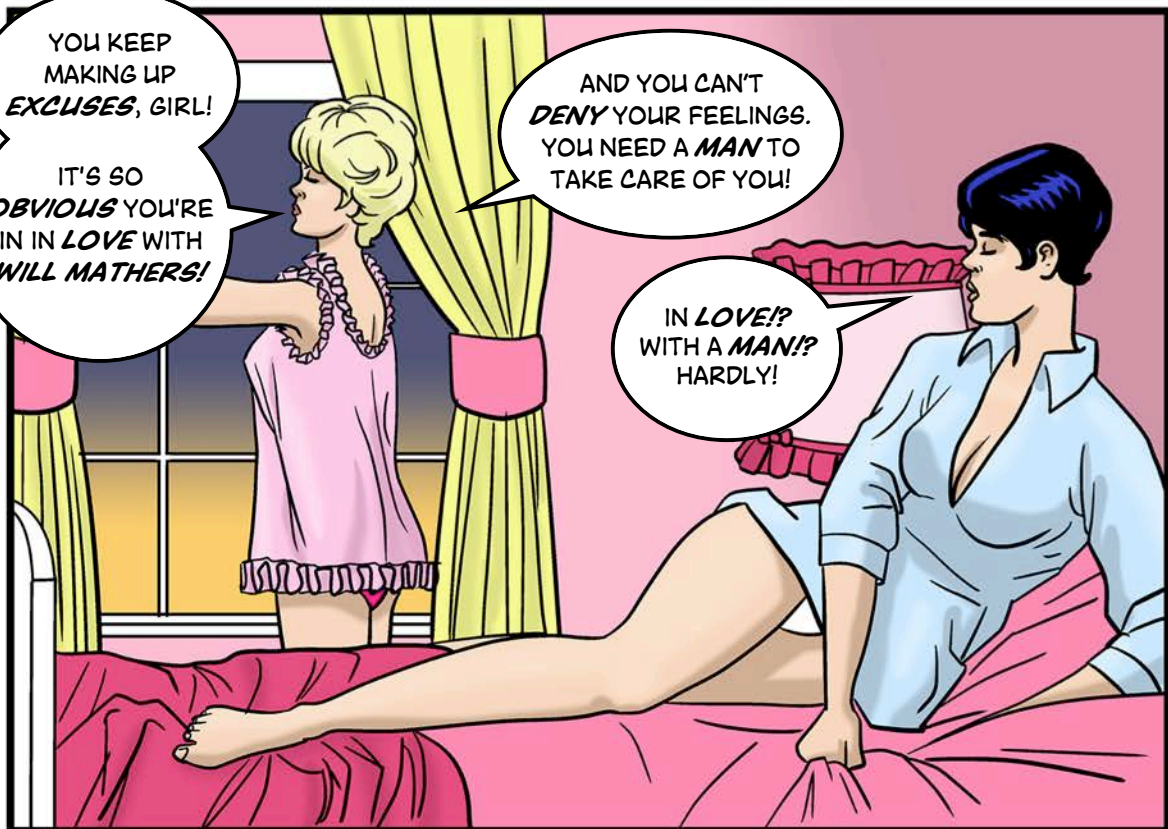


THE LAMP COMES ON SUDDENLY.

BRAINWASHED!?
SILLY GIRL! IT'S NOT
BRAINWASHING, IT'S
CALLED **LOVE!**

IS THAT **REALLY** WHY
YOU'VE BEEN **TOSSING**
AND **TURNING** THIS
WHOLE TIME?

CLICK!

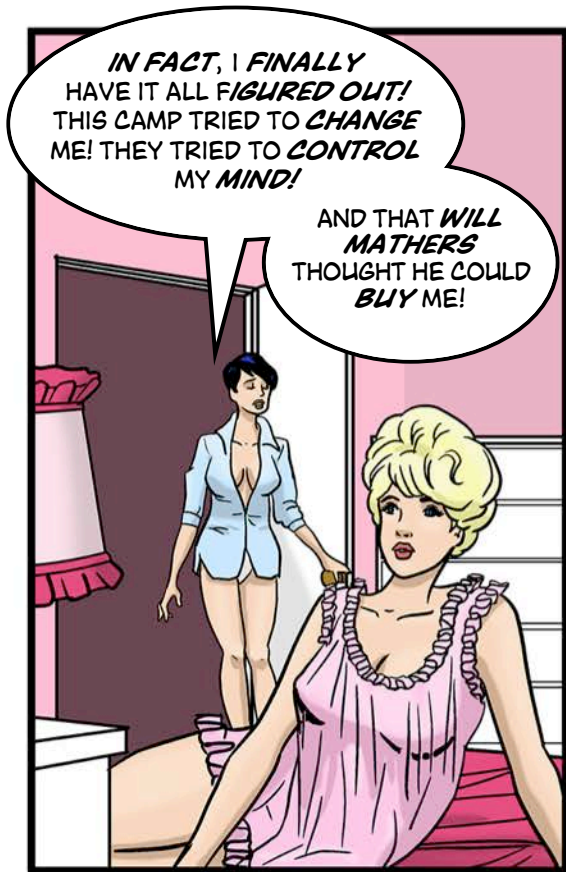


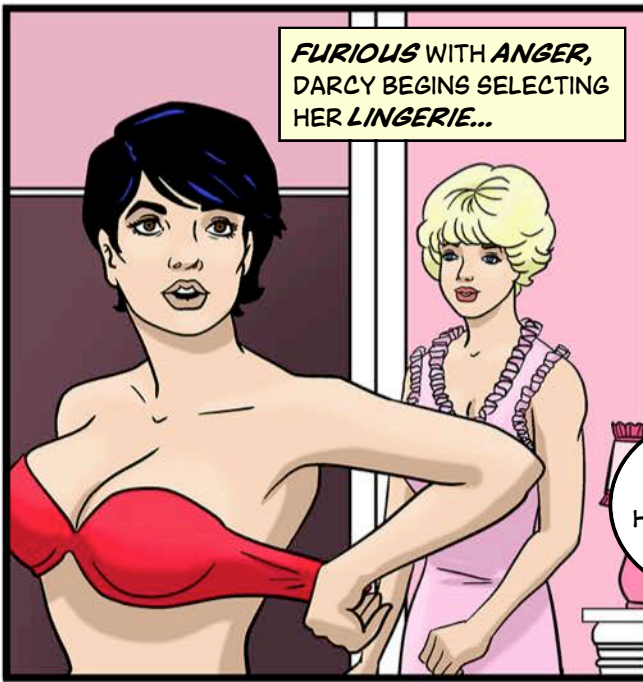
YOU KEEP
MAKING UP
EXCUSES, GIRL!

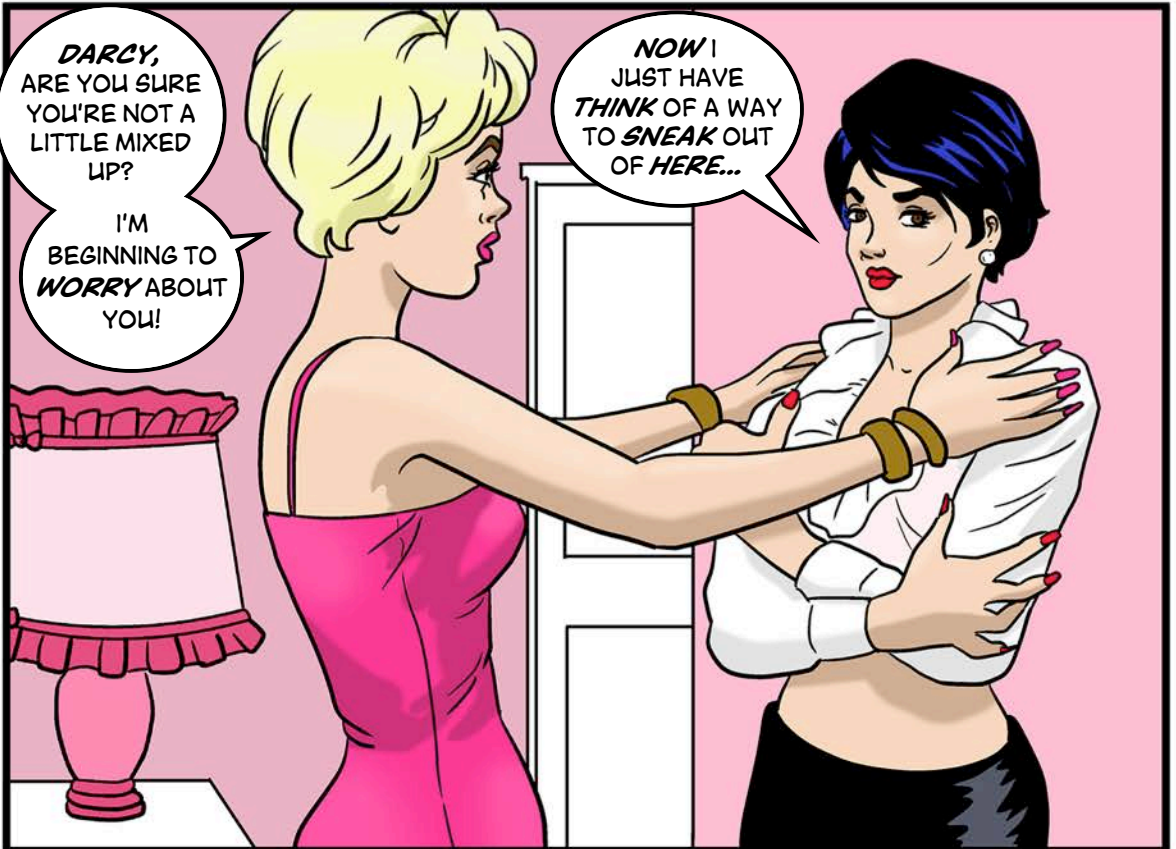
IT'S SO
OBVIOUS YOU'RE
IN IN **LOVE** WITH
WILL MATHERS!

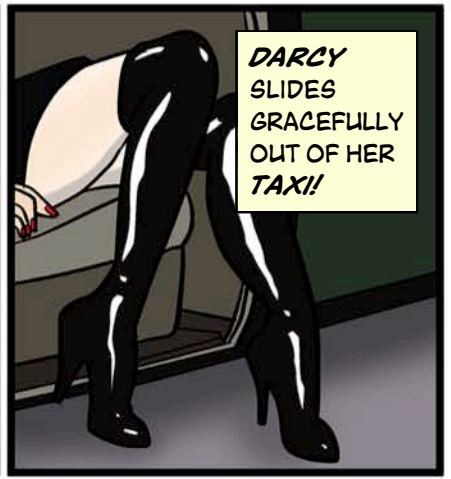
AND YOU CAN'T
DENY YOUR FEELINGS.
YOU NEED A **MAN** TO
TAKE CARE OF YOU!

IN **LOVE!?**
WITH A **MAN!?**
HARDLY!











DARCY?
WHAT DO YOU WANT?

WHAT DO I WANT?! I WANT YOU TO GO TO HELL!



OH, HE'S SO HANDSOME! I JUST WANT TO BE IN HIS ARMS FOREVER!



I ASKED YOU WHAT YOU WANTED, DARCY.

I'VE MADE A HORRIBLE MISTAKE COMING HERE! I CAN'T RESIST HIM!

AS WILL SEIZES DARCY IN HIS **MUSCULAR ARMS** FOR A **LONG, PASSIONATE KISS**, SHE FEELS ALL OF HER **RESISTANCE** MELTING AWAY, LEAVING HER **POWERLESS** IN HIS EMBRACE!

OH, **WILL!**



NOW, STOP **FIGHTING IT**, WOMAN!



YES...
YES, **SIR.**





WAS THAT SO **BAD?**

N-NO...



WILL SWOOPS HER UP AND **CARRIES** HER TO THE **COUCH...**

WHERE, BETWEEN **KISSES**, HE TELLS HER SHE'S BEEN ACTING LIKE A **TYPICAL, INDECISIVE WOMAN**, AND ALL SHE NEEDS TO DO IS ACCEPT HER **NEW ROLE**, AS **WILL'S PRETTY WIFE!**



YOU'RE MINE, **BEAUTIFUL. FACE IT!**

AS IF TO *PROVE* HIS WORDS, HE PULLS OUT A *SMALL, VELVET BOX...* CONTAINING THE *BIGGEST DIAMOND RING* THAT *DARCY* HAS EVER SEEN IN HER *LIFE!*



WELL?

DARCY'S FUTURE FLASHES BEFORE HER EYES!



A LIFE OF EXPENSIVE *CLOTHES SHOPPING*, EXQUISITE *LINGERIE*, AND WEEKLY *SALON APPOINTMENTS*, BEING SHOWN OFF IN *SKY-HIGH HEELS* AND *HIGHER HEMS* AS GORGEOUS YOUNG *TROPHY WIFE* TO A *WEALTHY BUSINESSMAN...*



...AND DARCY EAGERLY EMBRACES EVERY LAST BIT OF IT!

OH, WILL! I WANT TO BE *YOURS* MORE THAN *ANYTHING* I'VE EVER DESIRED!

I...
I DO!



"DARCY, THERE'S JUST ONE *SMALL* DETAIL YOU NEED TO TAKE CARE OF *FIRST...*"

SHORTLY, WARREN'S GRANDMA IS ARRIVING AT CAMP SUMMER BLOSSOM TO SEE HER YOUNG CHARGE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MONTHS.

I HOPE I MADE THE RIGHT *DECISION*, SENDING *WARREN* HERE. I KNOW IT'S NOT WHAT HIS *FATHER* WOULD HAVE WANTED, BUT...

OH, AND I HOPE I'M NOT *LATE* FOR THE *GRADUATION!*

AH, *MADAM!* YOU MUST BE HERE FOR THE *GRADUATION!* I'M *DR. WHITE*.

OH, *DR. WHITE!* I HOPE I'M NOT *LATE* FOR THE *UNVEILING!*

NOT AT ALL! IT'S *MY* CEREMONY AND I JUST GOT HERE *MYSELF!*



I'M SO NERVOUS, DR. WHITE! HOW DID MY DEAR WARREN TURN OUT?

IS HE ALL RIGHT!?



HE'S NOW A SHE, MADAM! BUT I DON'T WANT TO SPOIL THE SURPRISE!

WE'D BETTER GO IN, OUR LITTLE PRESENTATION IS STARTING SOON.

INSIDE, ALL OF THE PARENTS AND GUARDIANS OF CAMP SUMMER BLOSSOM'S ATTENDEES WAIT WITH BAITED BREATH AS DR. WHITE GIVES HIS INTRODUCTION.

IN THE LONG TRADITION OF CAMP SUMMER BLOSSOM, I HAVE THE GREAT PLEASURE OF RE-INTRODUCING YOU TO YOUR LOVED ONES.

THEY ARE HAPPY, HEALTHY AND TOTALLY ADJUSTED TO THEIR NEW LIVES. IT'S BEST NOT TO MENTION THE PAST. THEY ONLY HAVE THEIR NEW FEMALE FUTURE AHEAD OF THEM!





AND I THINK YOU'LL AGREE, OUR *METHODS* HAVE PROVEN A *SMASHING SUCCESS*.



WITHOUT FURTHER ADO..

GIRLS?



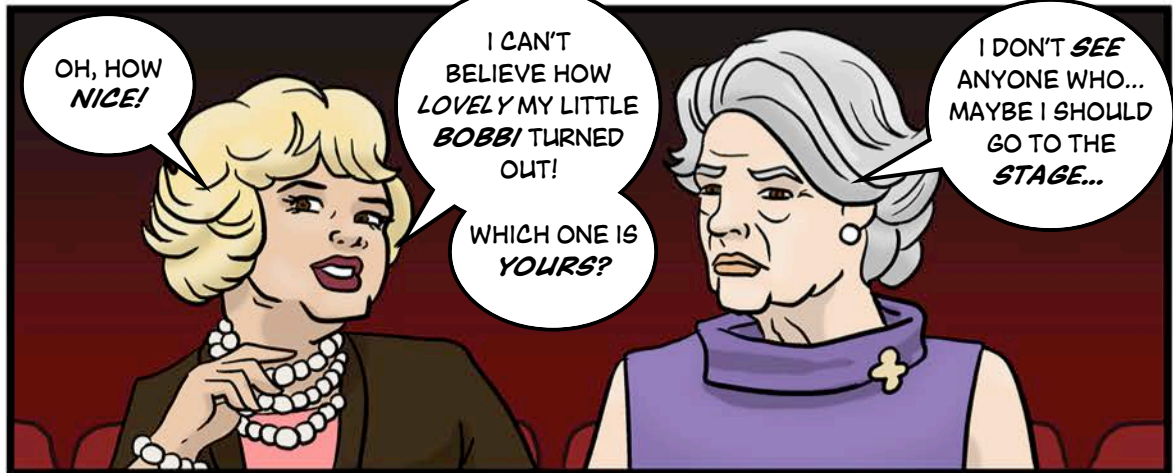
AT HIS *BEHEST*, A *BEVY* OF GIGGLING *BEAUTIES* SWISH ACROSS THE STAGE IN *PERFECT HAIR AND MAKE-UP*, WEARING *FIGURE-HUGGING* OUTFITS.

AREN'T THEY *LOVELY!?*



WHO ARE THESE *GIRLS*?
WHERE'S MY *BOY*?
WHERE'S OUR SON *TIM*?

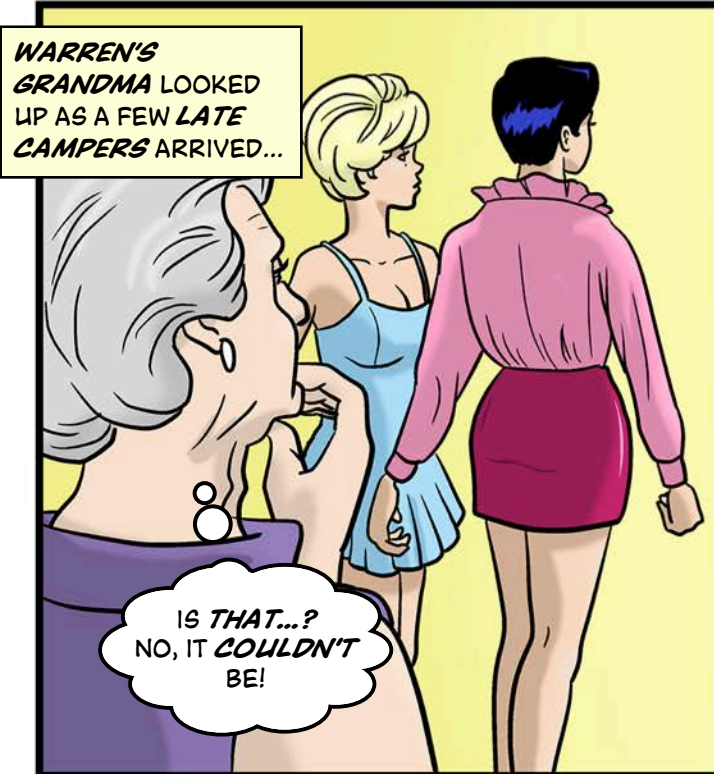
OH, HONEY, YOU STILL DON'T *GET IT*, DO YOU?



OH, HOW *NICE!*

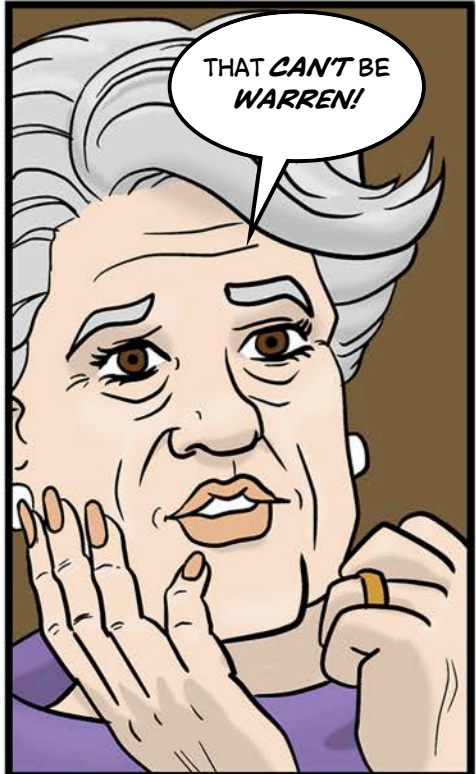
I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW *LOVELY* MY LITTLE *BOBBI* TURNED OUT!
WHICH ONE IS *YOURS*?

I DON'T *SEE* ANYONE WHO...
MAYBE I SHOULD GO TO THE *STAGE*...



WARREN'S GRANDMA LOOKED UP AS A FEW *LATE CAMPERS* ARRIVED...

IS *THAT*...?
NO, IT *COULDN'T* BE!



THAT *CAN'T* BE *WARREN!*

SHE HAD *WORRIED* ABOUT *WARREN'S REACTION*, BUT THIS *BEAUTIFUL* YOUNG LADY WAS *ECSTATIC* TO SEE HER!



GRANDMA!



ARE YOU *ALL* *RIGHT*, CHILD?



OH, YOU WOULDN'T *BELIEVE* EVERYTHING THAT'S *HAPPENED...*

I'VE HAD THE *STRANGEST* SUMMER!

OH, AND I *MUST* SHOW YOU MY *RING!*

I'M DYING TO HEAR *ALL* ABOUT IT!



"ENAGAGED!? MY GRAND-DAUGHTER GOT ENAGAGED!?"

"WELL, *KIND OF*. WILL SAYS I HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF ONE FINAL *DETAIL* BEFORE WE CAN BE MARRIED."

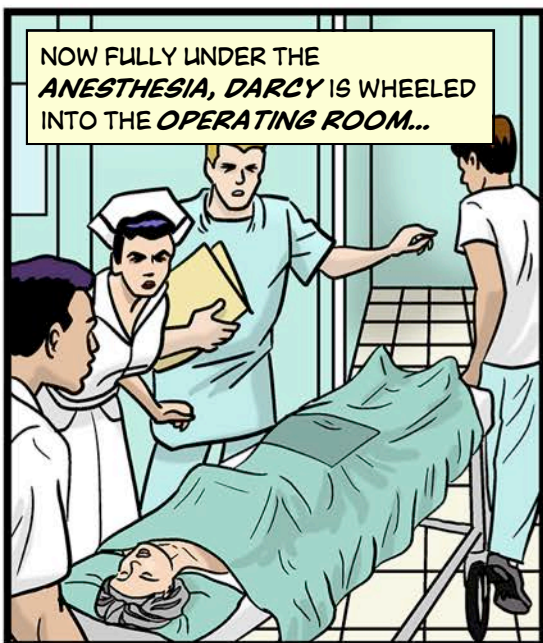


I DID THE *RIGHT THING...* WARREN WOULD HAVE NEVER BEEN *HAPPY* AGAIN AFTER THE *DEATH* OF HIS *PARENTS...*

BUT AS *DARCY*, SHE HAS A WHOLE *NEW LIFE* AND A *NEW START...* AND I DID *ALWAYS WANT* A GRAND-DAUGHTER!

YAWN!

I THINK THE *MEDICATION* IS TAKING *EFFECT*, GRANDMA!



NOW FULLY UNDER THE *ANESTHESIA*, *DARCY* IS WHEELED INTO THE *OPERATING ROOM...*



AND THE LAST *TRACE* OF *WARREN* IS SOON *GONE!*

A FEW DAYS LATER,
DARCY WAKES UP
A **NEW WOMAN**.



SHE'S ABOUT TO
REGAIN
CONSCIOUSNESS.

OH, IS IT
OVER?

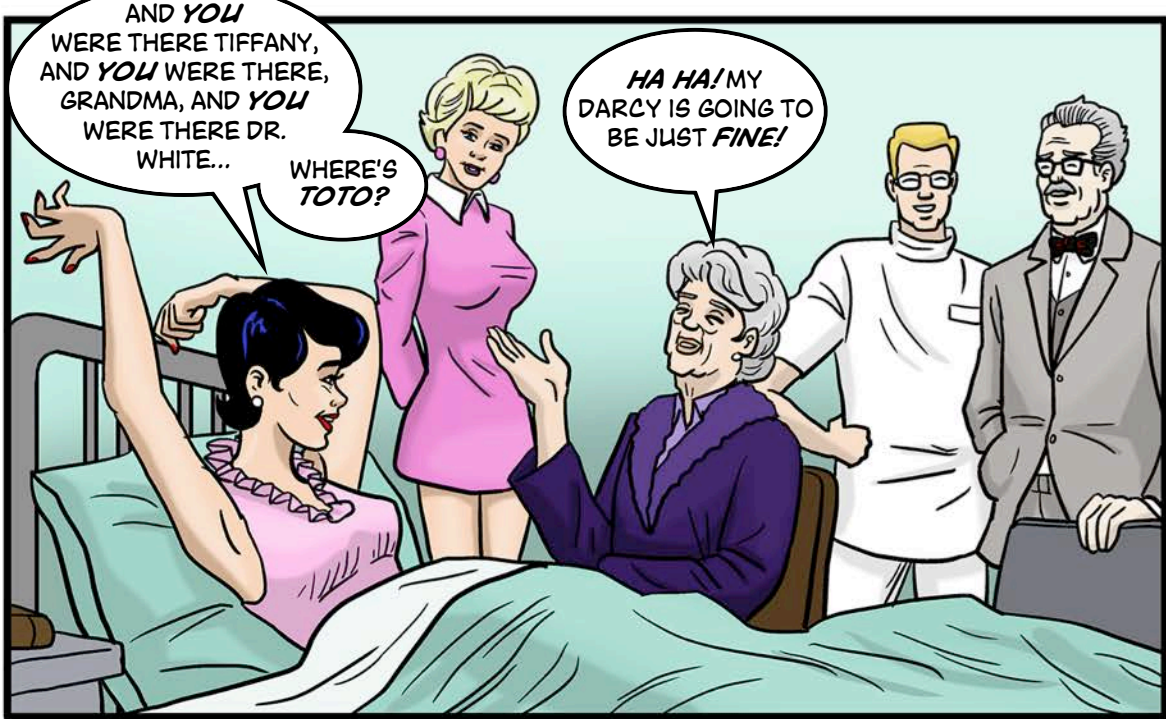
I HAD THIS
STRANGE DREAM
WHERE I WAS A
BOY...



AND **YOU**
WERE THERE **TIFFANY**,
AND **YOU** WERE THERE,
GRANDMA, AND **YOU**
WERE THERE **DR.**
WHITE...

WHERE'S
TOTO?

HA HA! MY
DARCY IS GOING TO
BE JUST **FINE!**



AFTER RECOVERY...

IT'S THE *DRESS* I WAS MARRIED IN, DEAR!

OH, GRANDMOTHER, I'D BE *HONORED* TO WEAR IT!

DON'T MAKE ME *CRY!*

WEDDING PREPARATIONS ARE SOON UNDERWAY, WITH PLANNING, REHEARSAL, INVITATIONS – AND OF COURSE, *DRESS FITTINGS!*

I'LL NEED TO *TAKE IN THE WAIST* AN INCH OR TWO AND LET *OUT* THE *BODICE*.



AND BEFORE LONG, THE **BIG DAY** ARRIVES!

...I, DARCY ABIGAIL WARREN PROMISE TO LOVE, HONOR AND OBEY...

TOO LATE, FELLAS!
SHE'S OFF THE MARKET!

GIGGLE!



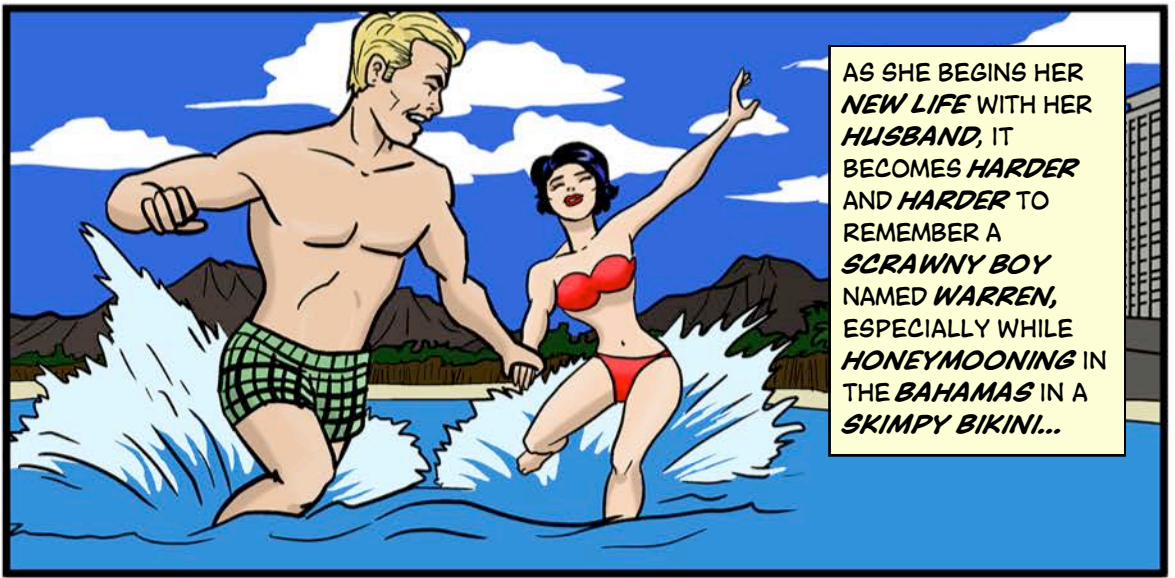
DARCY, YOU LOOK SO BEAUTIFUL! AND WHAT A RING! YOU MUST BE THE LUCKIEST GIRL IN THE WORLD!

THANKS, TIFFANY. I GUESS... I GUESS I AM LUCKY.

NOT A LOT OF GIRLS GET TO MARRY THEIR PRINCE CHARMING!

I'M SO HAPPY!





AS SHE BEGINS HER **NEW LIFE** WITH HER **HUSBAND**, IT BECOMES **HARDER** AND **HARDER** TO REMEMBER A **SCRAWNY BOY** NAMED **WARREN**, ESPECIALLY WHILE **HONEYMOONING** IN THE **BAHAMAS** IN A **SKIMPY BIKINI...**



OR HAVING **WILL** TEACH HER HOW TO **SKI** IN THE **ALPS...**



NOT TO MENTION TAKING HER **SHOPPING** IN **PARIS...**



AND **PAMPERING** HER WITH **VACATIONS** TO **ROME!**

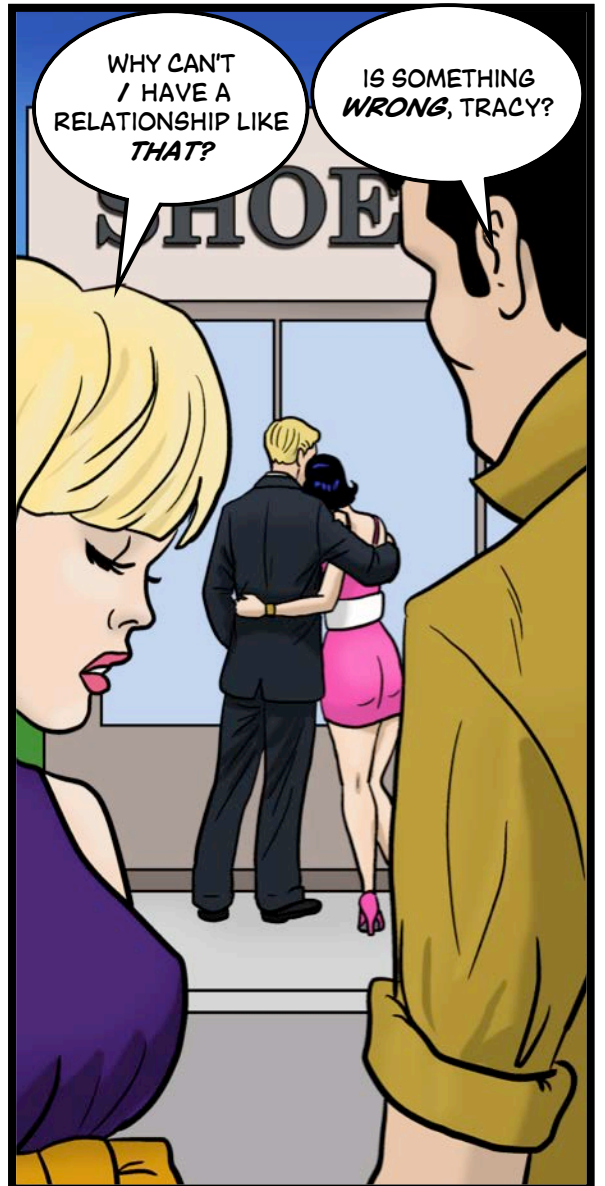
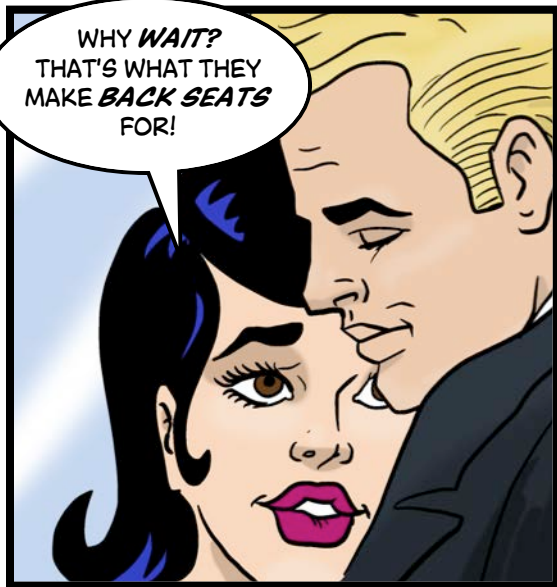
ON A VISIT *HOME* TO SEE HER *GRANDMA*, *DARCY* ONCE SAW *TRACY HOOPES* OUT WITH HER *BOYFRIEND*. SHE COULD STILL *VAGUELY REMEMBER* CHECKING HER OUT, BUT JUDGING BY THE WAY HER *BOYFRIEND* WAS *OBLING*, ALL WASN'T WELL WITH THEM...

OH,
DARLING,
YOU KNOW HOW
BAD I AM WITH
DECISIONS!

WHY
DECIDE!? I'LL
JUST BUY
EVERYTHING!

BOUQUIN







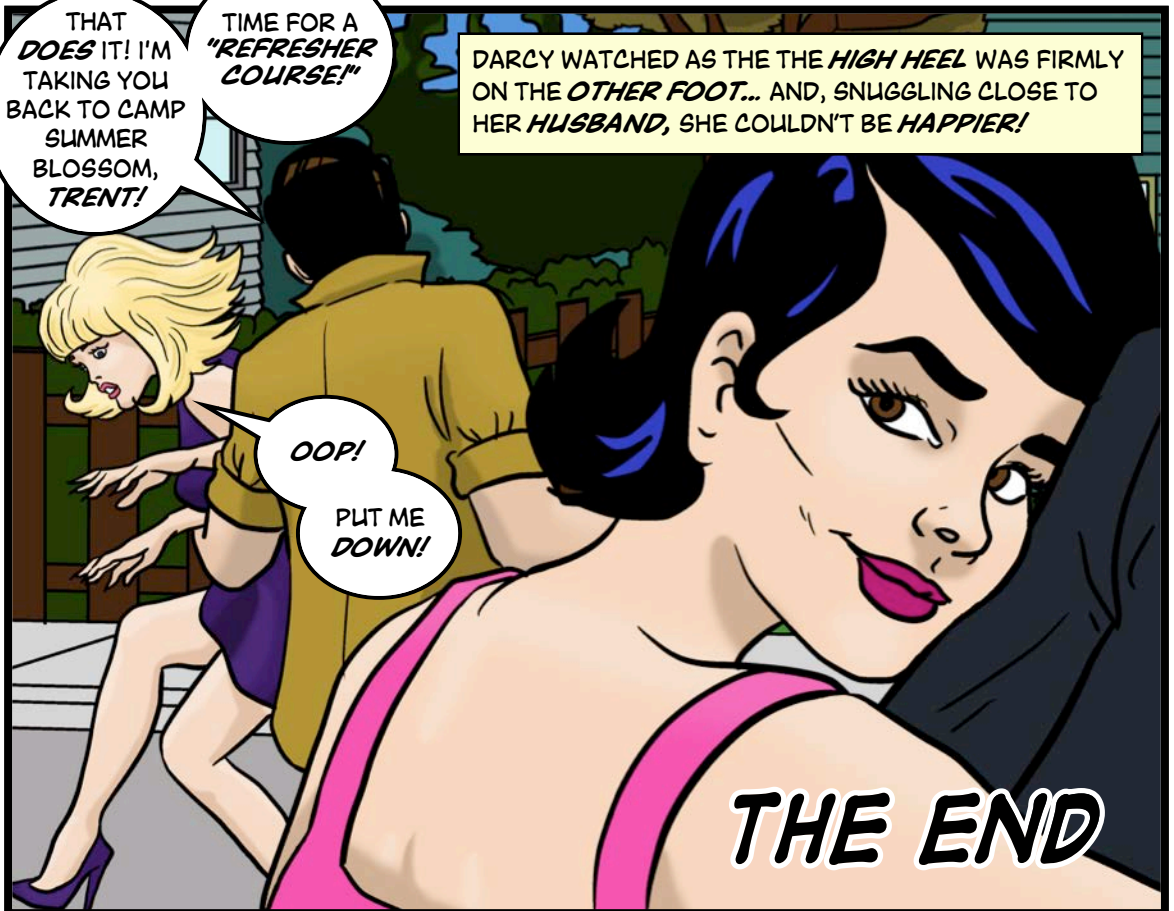
YOU'VE BEEN
DOWN
AN
AWFUL
LOT,
LATELY.

WE USED TO
REALLY BE IN
LOVE, BABY. BUT
YOU'VE
CHANGED.



HONEY, WE
NEED TO *TALK*.

I THINK I'D
BE A LOT
HAPPIER IF WE
COULD SEE
OTHER
PEOPLE.



THAT
DOES IT! I'M
TAKING YOU
BACK TO CAMP
SUMMER
BLOSSOM,
TRENT!

TIME FOR A
*"REFRESHER
COURSE!"*

DARCY WATCHED AS THE THE *HIGH HEEL* WAS FIRMLY
ON THE *OTHER FOOT*... AND, SNUGGLING CLOSE TO
HER *HUSBAND*, SHE COULDN'T BE *HAPPIER!*

OOP!

PUT ME
DOWN!

THE END