



# A Tangled Web

Chapter Three

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by CBlack

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The next morning...



OH MAN! I  
STILL FEEL  
LIKE I TOOK A  
BEATING LAST  
NIGHT!

SHIT! NO  
WONDER! I'VE  
CHANGED BACK  
ALREADY!  
CRAP!

I DON'T WANT  
CELIA TO SEE ME  
LIKE *THIS* UNTIL I'VE  
HAD A CHANCE TO  
TELL HER THIS  
FORMULA IS ONLY  
*TEMPORARY!*

WELL, THAT'S  
*EASILY* TAKEN  
CARE OF!



LET'S SEE...  
THIS MUCH LASTED  
SOMEWHERE BETWEEN SIX  
AND TWELVE HOURS, SO  
THIS AMOUNT SHOULD MAKE  
SURE I STAY CHANGED ALL  
DAY! THAT'LL GIVE ME  
PLENTY OF TIME!

OF COURSE,  
I'LL HAVE TO  
CALL IN SICK,  
BUT... OH  
WELL!



AHHH, THE  
SACRIFICES I  
MAKE FOR MY  
WIFE!





RIGHT  
HERE, BABE!  
MISS ME?

MMM-  
HMMM!

SAY, WHY DON'T YOU  
BRING THAT THING RIGHT  
BACK OVER *HERE* WHERE  
IT BELONGS!

WHATEVER  
THE LADY  
WANTS!



AND THIS IS  
EXACTLY WHAT  
THIS LADY WANTS!  
ROWR!!



DOES THAT  
HIT THE SPOT,  
DARLIN'?

OOOOOOOHH!  
YOU BETCHA!





OHNNNNNNNN,  
YES!!

OH MY  
GOD!

OH YEAH!  
I'M ALMOST  
THERE TOO,  
BABY!





NO, BOB!  
STOP!

WHAT?  
STOP?!  
WHY?!

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DID... DID YOU  
TAKE ANY MORE  
OF THAT  
FORMULA?

WHAT?  
UMM... WHY  
DO YOU  
ASK?




MAYBE YOU  
SHOULD GO  
LOOK FOR  
YOURSELF!






**HOLY CRAP! I  
CHANGED AGAIN! I  
LOOK EVEN YOUNGER!  
WHAT THE HELL...?**

**SO, DID  
YOU TAKE  
MORE?**




**\*SIGH!\* I WAS GOING TO TELL YOU! THE STUFF I'M TAKING IS DIFFERENT FROM WHAT YOU TOOK! I... I COULDN'T FIND ANY MORE OF THAT ONE, BUT THIS ONE SEEMED TO DO THE SAME THING EXCEPT...!**

**EXCEPT WHAT, BOB?**



FROM WHAT I  
FOUND OUT, YOURS  
IS **PERMANENT** BUT  
MINE IS JUST  
**TEMPORARY!**

**TEMPORARY?**



YEAH! WHEN I  
WOKE UP, I'D ALREADY  
CHANGED BACK, SO I  
TOOK SOME MORE!  
ACTUALLY, A LITTLE MORE  
THAN I TOOK LAST NIGHT!  
AFTER LAST NIGHT, I DIDN'T  
WANT YOU TO WAKE UP  
NEXT TO THAT  
**DISAPPOINTING OLD  
MAN AGAIN!**

THAT  
**"DISAPPOINTING  
OLD MAN"** YOU'RE  
DISPARAGING IS MY  
**HUSBAND**, AND I'LL  
THANK YOU **NOT** TO  
TALK ABOUT HIM  
THAT WAY!




I JUST MEANT...!

I KNOW WHAT YOU MEANT! WHAT I WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND IS THAT I LOVE YOU, BOB! REGARDLESS OF HOW YOU LOOK OR HOW AMAZING YOU ARE IN BED! YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE THAT, HONEY!



I'M TRYING,  
HONEY... BUT IT'S  
TOUGH WITH YOU  
LOOKING THE WAY YOU  
DO! I JUST DON'T  
WANT TO FEEL SO  
DAMN OLD WHEN  
I'M WITH YOU!



WELL, YOU  
CERTAINLY  
DON'T LOOK OLD  
AT ALL NOW! IN  
FACT, WE LOOK LIKE  
A COUPLE OF KIDS  
FRESH OUT OF  
COLLEGE,  
DON'T WE!

WHICH REMINDS ME,  
I'D BETTER GO CALL IN  
**SICK!** I CAN'T SHOW UP  
LOOKING LIKE **THIS** AND IT  
PROBABLY WON'T WEAR OFF  
UNTIL SOMETIME  
TONIGHT!

WELL OKAY, BUT  
**HURRY BACK!** IT'S  
BEEN A LONG TIME  
SINCE I'VE HAD A  
**COLLEGE BOY!**



A few  
minutes  
later...

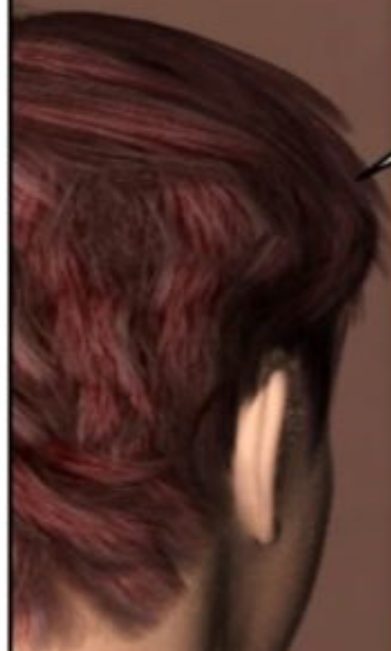
SORRY I  
TOOK SO  
LONG, HONEY,  
BUT THEY  
ALMOST DIDN'T  
BUY IT! MY  
VOICE KEPT  
CRACKING!

*\*GIGGLE!\**  
UMM, I THINK I  
KNOW WHY!  
BETTER GO TAKE  
ANOTHER  
LOOK!



**GODDAMN IT!**  
WHEN IS THIS GONNA  
**STOP?! I LOOK EVEN**  
YOUNGER THAN YOU  
NOW!

OH, IT'S NOT ALL  
THAT BAD, LOVE! I'VE  
ALWAYS FANCIED  
YOUNGER MEN! ALWAYS  
FIGURED I COULD TEACH  
THEM A THING OR  
TWO!






IT'S NOT  
FUNNY, CELIA!  
WHAT IF IT  
DOESN'T  
STOP?

NOW BOB,  
**RELAX!** LIKE YOU  
SAID, THIS STUFF IS  
**TEMPORARY!** IT WILL  
STOP AND THEN YOU'LL GO  
BACK TO NORMAL IN A FEW  
HOURS! IT MAY BE A LITTLE  
**AWKWARD** FOR YOU, BUT  
DON'T WORRY... I'M HERE  
TO TAKE CARE OF YOU!  
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED  
MY VERY OWN **BOY-  
TOY!**



I'M GLAD  
SOMEONE'S  
ENJOYING  
THIS!

YOU NEED TO  
**LIGHTEN UP, BOB!**  
DON'T YOU SEE THE  
**OPPORTUNITY** HERE?  
WE'VE HAD A LOT OF  
**FUN** THE LAST  
COUPLE OF DAYS  
WITH OUR LITTLE  
**ROLE-PLAYING**  
GAMES!



YOU BET  
I HAVE!

WELL, THIS JUST  
OPENS UP SOME  
NEW OPTIONS! I  
COULD BE THE SEXY,  
YOUNG DIVORCEE AND  
YOU'RE AN INNOCENT  
COLLEGE FRESHMAN  
DOING SOME YARD  
WORK FOR ME!

OR, OOOO...  
YOU COULD BE  
MY POOL BOY  
WHILE I LOUNGE  
AROUND THE  
POOL!

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DON'T HAVE  
A POOL...!

THAT DOESN'T MATTER,  
SILLY! ALL WE NEED IS FOR ME  
TO GET ONE OF THOSE TEENY,  
TINY BIKINIS! YOU KNOW, THE KIND  
THAT BARELY COVERS ANYTHING...  
ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY'RE WET  
AND I'M ALL NIPPLY...!



**WHEW!**

**OH MY! IT  
LOOKS LIKE BIKINI-  
SHOPPING WILL  
HAVE TO WAIT!  
SOMETHING ELSE  
SEEMS TO HAVE  
COME UP!**





C'MERE,  
BOBBY! LET  
ME SHOW YOU  
WHAT TO DO  
WITH THAT  
THING!

YES, MA'AM,  
...MRS. VARNEY!



YES, MA'AM,  
...MRS. VARNEY!



Later that  
afternoon...

WELL, I  
BROUGHT UP THE  
BIG MIRROR WE HAD  
IN STORAGE AND PUT  
IT IN THE BEDROOM  
LIKE YOU ASKED!

THANKS  
HONEY! IT'S  
SO NICE HAVING  
AN *EAGER* YOUNG  
MAN AROUND TO  
HELP OUT WITH  
CHORES AND...  
*OTHER*  
THINGS!



I WISH I LOOKED MY BEST FOR YOU, BABY, BUT AT THIS POINT ALL I'M HOPING FOR IS TO REVERT TO MY OLD, SCHLUBBY SELF! IT'S BEEN HOURS NOW! DO YOU SEE ANY SIGNS OF ME CHANGING BACK?

I DON'T THINK SO, BUT NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, YOUR FACE DOES LOOK A BIT DIFFERENT! WHY DON'T YOU OPEN YOUR SHIRT SO WE CAN SEE WHAT YOUR BOD IS DOING?

SO... ANY CHANGES?

WELL, THE **GOOD NEWS** IS YOU'VE LOST THAT **LANKY TEENAGE BOY** FIGURE AND STARTED FILLING OUT AGAIN!



BUT...?

BETTER  
GO LOOK,  
HONEY!

WHAT ARE  
TALKING  
ABOUT?

IT LOOKS LIKE  
YOU'RE STARTING  
TO FILL OUT IN ALL  
THE **WRONG** PLACES!  
WRONG FOR YOU,  
AT LEAST!





HOLY SHIT!!  
ARE  
THOSE...?!



TITS?!  
I'M  
GROWING  
TITS?!

KINDA  
LOOKS LIKE  
IT, HONEY!  
NOTHING  
MAJOR, BUT...  
YEAH, THEY  
DEFINITELY  
LOOK LIKE  
LITTLE  
TITTIES!



HEY!  
WATCH THOSE  
NAILS! IT... IT'S  
DAMN TENDER  
THERE!

SORRY,  
HONEY! I  
WAS JUST...  
CURIOUS!

JESUS!  
WHAT THE HELL  
IS GOING ON?  
WHAT THE DEVIL  
AM I GOING TO  
DO?

THE *FIRST*  
THING YOU'RE  
GOING TO DO IS  
*RELAX, BOB!* LIKE YOU  
SAID, THIS FORMULA IS  
ONLY *TEMPORARY!*  
IT'LL WEAR OFF AND  
YOU'LL CHANGE  
BACK!

THIS IS  
PROBABLY A  
*SIDE EFFECT* OF  
YOU TAKING TOO  
MUCH *TOO SOON!*  
WHAT DO THE  
*DIRECTIONS*  
SAY?



THE...  
DIRECTIONS?

YEAH,  
SILLY! THE  
DIRECTIONS THAT  
CAME WITH THE  
FORMULA! WHAT DO  
THEY SAY ABOUT  
DOSAGE AND  
POSSIBLE SIDE  
EFFECTS?

UMM... THERE  
WERE NO  
DIRECTIONS!

NO DIRECTIONS? HOW  
COULD YOUR COMPANY  
POSSIBLY GIVE YOU THAT  
FORMULA WITHOUT ANY  
INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW  
TO USE IT?

PROBABLY  
BECAUSE THEY  
DIDN'T GIVE IT TO  
ME... I KIND OF TOOK  
IT WITHOUT THEM  
KNOWING! THEY WERE  
SENDING SEVERAL  
BATCHES OUT FOR  
TESTING AND I...  
WELL, I SORT OF  
TOOK ONE!





**YOU STOLE IT?  
OH BOB! WHATEVER  
POSSESSED YOU TO  
DO SUCH A THING?  
I SHOULD...!**

**WAIT A  
MINUTE! DID  
YOU ALSO STEAL  
THE FORMULA YOU  
ACCIDENTALLY GAVE  
ME? AM I IN  
DANGER OF SOME  
SIDE EFFECTS,  
TOO?**


NO, HONEY! OF COURSE NOT! I... I VOLUNTEERED TO TEST IT FOR THE COMPANY! IT WAS PERFECTLY SAFE! I WOULD NEVER DO ANYTHING TO PUT YOU IN DANGER LIKE THAT!



SO YOU'RE SAYING  
THAT THE COMPANY  
KNOWS WE USED THE **FIRST**  
FORMULA BUT NOT **THIS** ONE!  
BUT THEY **DO** KNOW WHAT  
HAPPENED TO ME...  
**RIGHT?**

UMMM... **NOT**  
**YET!** THE  
DIRECTOR OF  
RESEARCH AND  
DEVELOPMENT WAS  
**OUT** YESTERDAY, SO I  
WASN'T ABLE TO  
FILL HIM IN ON  
THE **DETAILS!**






WELL IT LOOKS LIKE  
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE  
A LOT MORE TO TELL  
HIM AFTER YOU'VE  
CHANGED BACK!

UH, YEAH!  
SURE... I'LL TELL  
HIM **EVERYTHING**,  
IF THAT'S WHAT  
YOU WANT!

OF COURSE IT'S WHAT I WANT! NOT ONLY IS IT THE RIGHT THING TO DO, BUT DON'T YOU THINK THE COMPANY WOULD WANT TO KNOW ABOUT ALL THE POSSIBLE SIDE EFFECTS?

YOU'RE RIGHT, OF COURSE! I JUST HOPE I DON'T LOSE MY JOB OVER THIS!





YOU'VE BEEN A  
VALUED EMPLOYEE AT  
DM FOR OVER TWENTY  
YEARS! I'M SURE ONCE  
YOU EXPLAIN THE  
SITUATION THEY'LL  
FULLY UNDERSTAND!

I SUPPOSE  
YOU'RE RIGHT,  
CELIA! AND AS  
SOON AS I  
CHANGE BACK,  
I'LL DO THAT  
VERY THING!



I KNOW YOU  
WILL, HONEY!  
THAT'S ONE OF  
THE MANY  
REASONS WHY I  
LOVE AND  
TRUST YOU!



**SORRY, BABY!**  
BUT IF THE  
COMPANY **EVER**  
FOUND OUT I SWIPED  
**BOTH** FORMULAS, I'D  
NOT ONLY LOSE MY  
**JOB**, BUT I'D  
PROBABLY ALSO  
END UP IN **JAIL!**

... ..

FIRST  
CHANCE I GET,  
I'LL MAKE **DAMN**  
SURE I **COVERED MY**  
**TRACKS!** THEN I'LL  
JUST LET CELIA BELIEVE  
EVERYTHING'S OKAY  
WITH THE  
COMPANY!

THAT WAY I'LL  
**KEEP MY JOB,**  
STAY OUT OF JAIL  
AND **ENJOY A**  
STRESS-FREE LIFE  
WITH MY **HOT,**  
YOUNG WIFE!

BUT *NONE* OF  
THAT WILL HAPPEN  
UNTIL I LOSE *THESE*  
DAMN THINGS AND GET  
BACK TO *NORMAL!*  
IT *CAN'T* BE MUCH  
LONGER!



Late evening  
finally arrives...

YOU'VE BEEN  
**MOPING** IN FRONT OF  
THE TV ALL DAY! WHY  
DON'T YOU COME TO BED?  
I **PROMISE** I'LL CHEER  
YOU UP!

UH, **LATER,**  
HONEY! I'M...  
I'M JUST NOT  
**READY** YET!  
THAT'S ALL!





HONEY, DON'T  
WORRY! YOU'LL  
CHANGE BACK! IT'S  
JUST TAKING **LONGER**  
THAN YOU THOUGHT  
BECAUSE OF THE  
**AMOUNT** YOU TOOK!  
IT'LL HAPPEN!

**REALLY?** YOU THINK SO, HUH? BECAUSE NOT ONLY AM I **NOT** CHANGING BACK, I'M ACTUALLY **STILL** CHANGING... IN THE **WRONG DIRECTION!**

**STILL?** BUT... HOW CAN YOU TELL? YOU REALLY DON'T LOOK THAT DIFFERENT FROM EARLIER!





THERE'S...  
**DIFFERENCES!**  
TAKE MY WORD  
FOR IT!

BOB, WE'RE IN  
THIS **TOGETHER!**  
DON'T KEEP  
**ANYTHING** FROM  
ME! JUST **SHOW**  
ME... PLEASE!



WELL... ALL  
RIGHT! BUT  
REMEMBER... YOU  
INSISTED!

THERE! **SEE?**  
IT'S GETTING  
**SMALLER!** I'M NOT  
EVEN SURE IF IT WORKS  
ANYMORE! I JUST  
**CAN'T...** I MEAN IT  
WON'T...!



OH HONEY, OF COURSE IT STILL WORKS! YOU'RE JUST HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE BECAUSE OF ALL THE **STRESS** YOU'RE UNDER!

WHAT YOU  
NEED IS  
SOMEONE TO  
HELP YOU RELAX...  
TAKE YOUR MIND  
OFF THINGS YOU  
HAVE NO CONTROL  
OVER! SOMEONE  
WHO KNOWS  
WHAT YOU  
LIKE...!





HOW'S  
THAT?  
HMMM... FEELS  
LIKE IT'S STILL  
WORKING TO  
ME!

YEAH, BUT  
BARELY! IT'S  
PRACTICALLY  
NOTHING  
COMPARED TO  
WHAT IT WAS  
LAST NIGHT!




HMMM...  
I HAVE AN  
IDEA!

**\*GASP!\*  
HOLY...!!**

**OH MY! I  
THINK WE  
FOUND *JUST*  
THE RIGHT  
COMBINATION!**

**JESUS!  
THAT FEELS  
SO...! HOW  
DID YOU  
KNOW...?**





CALL IT A WILD  
GUESS, LOVE! SO,  
NOW THAT WE'VE GOT  
YOU WORKING JUST FINE,  
WHY DON'T WE GO DO  
SOMETHING  
CONSTRUCTIVE WITH  
IT, SHALL WE?

OOOOOH! AS  
LONG AS YOU  
KEEP DOING THAT,  
I'M UP FOR  
ANYTHING!

And "anything" it is, as Bob gets his first glimpse at experiences he never thought possible...



Hours later...

*\*SNORE!\* HUH?  
WHA..? OH CRAP! DAMN  
BLADDER FEELS LIKE ITS  
ABOUT TO EXPLODE! WHAT  
THE HELL TIME IS IT  
ANYWAY?*




**\*SNORT!\***  
5:15 AM... JUST  
LIKE CLOCKWORK!  
MUST'VE FINALLY  
CHANGED BACK TO  
NORMAL! 'BOUT  
FREAKIN' TIME!

**5:15**

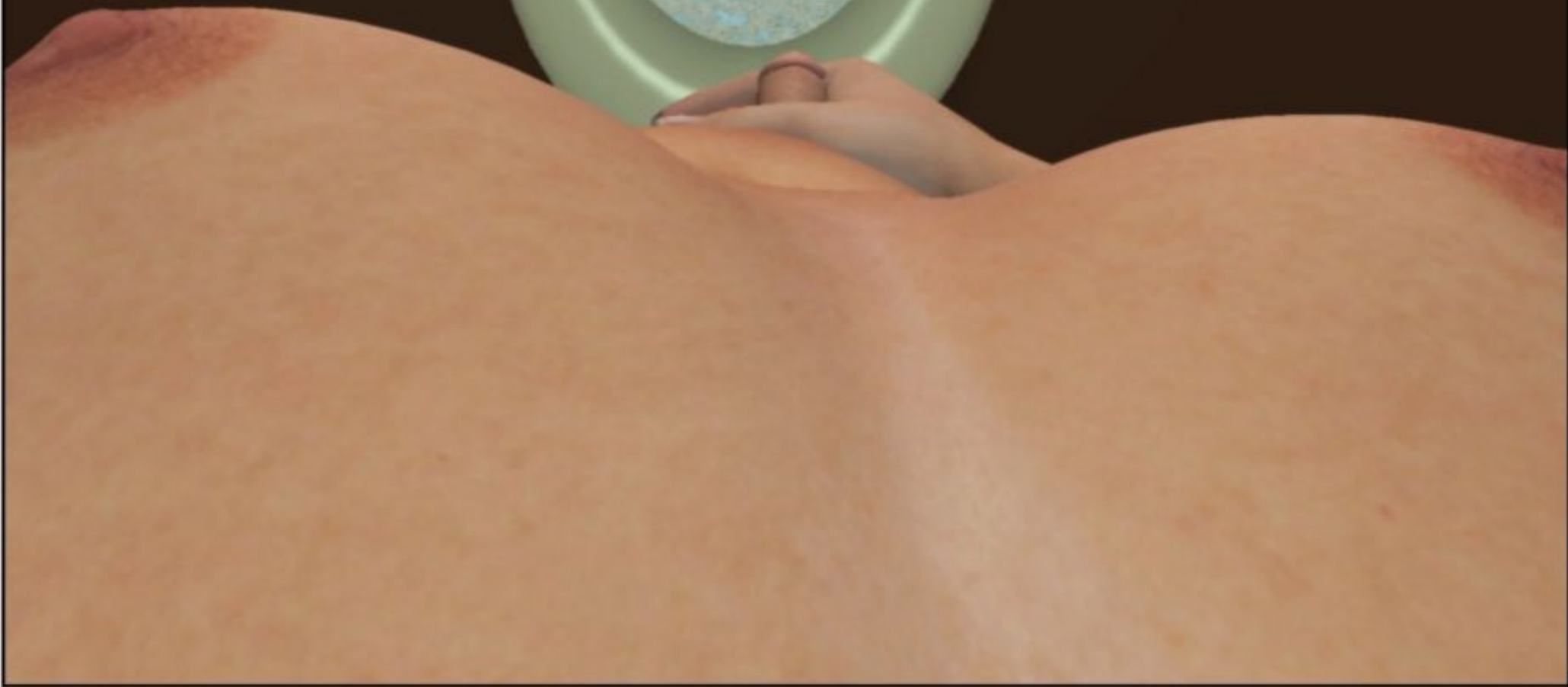


OH YEAH!  
THAT SWEET  
THING IS ALL  
MINE!



HMPH! STILL  
FEELS PRETTY DAMN  
**SMALL**, BUT  
CONSIDERING HOW  
FREAKIN' **HUGE** IT GOT  
AND EVERYTHING CELIA'S  
PUT IT THROUGH... IT'S  
NOT SURPRISING  
THAT...!

...THAT...!?



A woman with voluminous, curly blonde hair is lying on her stomach on a blue and white striped towel. She is wearing a black bikini top with pink trim and a matching pink and black bikini bottom. Her eyes are closed, and she has a slightly open mouth, suggesting she is in a state of shock or confusion. The background is a dark, textured wall.

**GAAAAA!!  
WHAT THE  
HELL?!!**

**HUH?  
WHAT? BOB?  
WHAT IS IT?**

HONEY?  
WHAT'S...?  
OH MY!!

I DIDN'T  
CHANGE BACK...  
NOT AT ALL! I  
MEAN, LOOK AT ME!  
I'M PRACTICALLY  
A... A GIRL!






NOW HONEY, *RELAX!*  
WE'LL FIGURE IT OUT, BUT  
*HYSTERIC*S WON'T HELP!

THAT'S EASY  
FOR YOU TO SAY!  
YOU DIDN'T WAKE UP  
TO A COMPLETE  
*STRANGER* LOOKING  
AT YOU IN THE  
MIRROR!



NO, I WAS WIDE  
AWAKE WHEN THAT  
HAPPENED...  
**REMEMBER?**

YOU'RE RIGHT,  
BUT YOU'VE GOTTA  
ADMIT THIS IS JUST  
A *WEE* BIT MORE  
EXTREME! I MEAN, AT  
LEAST YOU'RE STILL  
THE **SAME SEX!**



WELL,  
YOU'RE STILL  
**TECHNICALLY**  
MALE, HONEY... IF  
**THAT'S** ANY  
CONSOLATION!

IT'S **NOT**,  
BECAUSE WHO  
KNOWS HOW LONG  
**THAT'LL** LAST!  
WHAT IF I KEEP  
CHANGING **ALL** THE  
WAY? **WHAT**  
THEN?

WE DON'T *KNOW* IF THAT WILL HAPPEN, BOB, AND EVEN IF IT *DOES*, WE'LL GET YOU BACK TO NORMAL, SOONER OR LATER! OUR *BEST* COURSE OF ACTION RIGHT NOW IS TO CALM DOWN! DON'T WORRY!

I... I GUESS YOU'RE *RIGHT*, CELIA! BUT...!





BUT  
NOTHING! YOU  
GO GET CLEANED  
UP WHILE I FIND  
YOU SOMETHING  
TO WEAR!

WELL...  
OKAY!  
THANKS!

A little while later...

THIS IS THE  
BEST YOU COULD  
FIND FOR ME TO  
WEAR?  
SERIOUSLY?!

WELL, THAT TOP  
IS THE NEXT BEST  
THING TO A *BRA* WHICH  
I'M SURE *YOU* WOULDN'T  
WEAR EVEN IF I HAD ONE  
YOUR SIZE! AND THOSE  
BOTTOMS ARE LOOSE  
ENOUGH TO ACCOMMODATE  
YOUR NEW EXPANDED  
BOTTOM AS WELL AS...  
WELL, EVERYTHING  
*ELSE* DOWN  
THERE!



I FEEL *RIDICULOUS!*

WELL, UNTIL WE GET YOU SOME CLOTHES OF YOUR OWN, IT'S EITHER *THIS* OR ONE OF MY *NIGHTIES!* TAKE YOUR PICK!

FINE! YOU WIN! SO... WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

WELL, WE  
NEED TO LET  
YOUR *COMPANY*  
KNOW ABOUT THIS!  
*THEY'RE* THE ONLY  
ONES WHO WOULD  
KNOW HOW TO  
*FIX* IT!




WHOA! HOLD ON,  
CELIA! FIRST OFF,  
REMEMBER THEY DON'T  
KNOW I **TOOK** THIS STUFF!  
THEY MIGHT BE A LITTLE  
**PISSED** AT ME AND NO  
MATTER HOW WELL I  
EXPLAIN IT, I COULD VERY  
WELL **LOSE MY JOB...**  
**OR WORSE!**




BUT HONEY... !

AND SECOND,  
EVEN IF THEY DO  
FIX THIS AND I  
DON'T GET FIRED, IF I  
GO IN THERE  
LOOKING LIKE THIS,  
I'LL NEVER LIVE  
IT DOWN!




I UNDERSTAND HOW  
**CONFUSING** AND **EMBARRASSING**  
THIS IS FOR YOU, HONEY, BUT WE HAVE  
TO DO **SOMETHING!** WHAT DO YOU  
THINK WE SHOULD DO?

AS MUCH AS I  
**HATE** THE WAY I  
AM, I THINK THE BEST  
THING IS TO JUST **WAIT**  
**IT OUT!** THE CHANGES  
SEEM TO HAVE SLOWED  
DOWN... MAYBE EVEN  
**STOPPED COMPLETELY!** IN  
FACT, I'LL BET THAT, IF WE  
GIVE IT A LITTLE MORE TIME,  
EVERYTHING WILL START  
**REVERSING** AND I'LL  
BE BACK TO  
**NORMAL!**



BUT WHAT IF IT **DOESN'T?** I REALLY THINK THE SOONER WE LET THE **EXPERTS** IN ON THIS, THE BETTER! THERE COULD BE **OTHER SIDE EFFECTS** WE HAVEN'T EVEN SEEN YET! I'M **WORRIED, BOB!** I DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO **HAPPEN TO YOU!**

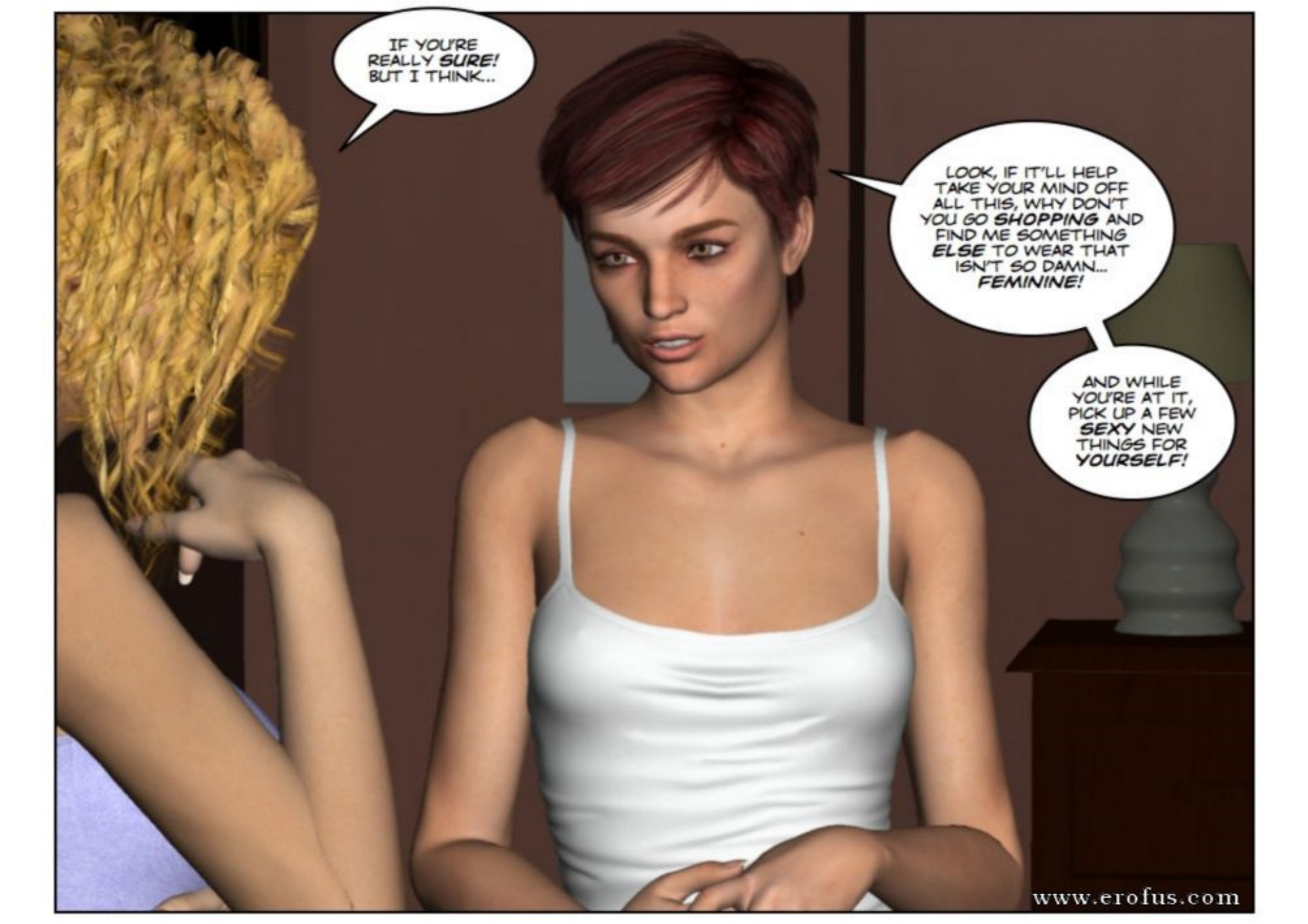
**HONEY, DON'T WORRY!** THIS STUFF HAS BEEN **HEAVILY TESTED!** ALTHOUGH IT OBVIOUSLY STILL HAS SOME "**BUGS**" IN IT, THEY WOULDN'T BE ALLOWED TO DO EXPERIMENTS ON **PEOPLE** IF IT WERE CAPABLE OF DOING ANY **SERIOUS DAMAGE!** TRUST ME, THERE'S NO REAL DANGER IN **WAITING!**



I WISH I  
WERE AS  
CONFIDENT  
AS YOU!

I JUST  
HAVE MORE...  
**FAITH** IN THE  
COMPANY  
THAN YOU DO,  
I GUESS!

TELL  
YOU  
WHAT? LET'S  
GIVE IT **ONE**  
MORE DAY! IF  
I'M STILL LIKE  
THIS... OR  
**WORSE...** BY  
TOMORROW  
MORNING, I'LL  
MARCH INTO  
WORK AND HAVE  
THEM RUN  
**EVERY TEST**  
THEY'VE  
GOT ON  
ME!

A woman with short, reddish-brown hair and a white tank top is looking at a large, voluminous blonde wig. She has a slightly skeptical or thoughtful expression. The scene is set in a room with a dark background and a lamp on a table to the right.

IF YOU'RE  
REALLY **SURE!**  
BUT I THINK...

LOOK, IF IT'LL HELP  
TAKE YOUR MIND OFF  
ALL THIS, WHY DON'T  
YOU GO **SHOPPING** AND  
FIND ME SOMETHING  
**ELSE** TO WEAR THAT  
ISN'T SO DAMN...  
**FEMININE!**

AND WHILE  
YOU'RE AT IT,  
PICK UP A FEW  
**SEXY** NEW  
THINGS FOR  
**YOURSELF!**



SHOPPING?!  
BUT BOB...!

LOOK CELIA,  
I'LL FEEL  
BETTER KNOWING  
YOU'RE NOT  
HANGING AROUND  
HERE WORRYING  
AND FUSSING  
ABOUT ME ALL  
DAY!



SO, GO  
CHANGE, GET  
OUT THERE AND  
KEEP YOURSELF  
**BUSY!** I'LL STAY  
HERE AND PLAN HOW  
TO TELL MY BOSS  
WHAT HAPPENED  
JUST IN CASE I  
DON'T CHANGE  
BACK!

WELL...  
IF YOU  
**REALLY**  
THINK  
SO!



**WHEW!**  
THAT WAS  
**CLOSE!** FOR A  
MINUTE THERE I  
THOUGHT CELIA WAS  
GONNA **INSIST** I TELL  
THE COMPANY  
**EVERYTHING!** I CAN'T  
KEEP **STALLING** HER  
FOREVER, BUT AT  
LEAST I BOUGHT  
MYSELF **ONE**  
**MORE DAY!**

IF THIS  
**DOESN'T** REVERSE  
ITSELF, I'VE GOT **TWO**  
PRIORITIES! **ONE**, FIND  
SOME WAY OF GETTING  
THE **ANTIDOTE**, IF  
THERE IS **ONE**!

AND **TWO**,  
KEEP CELIA AS  
**ISOLATED** FROM  
THE COMPANY AS  
POSSIBLE!



But not two  
hours later...

WELL, HELLO  
AGAIN! I'M AFRAID  
MR. VARNEY IS  
OUT TODAY!

ACTUALLY, I'M  
HERE TO SEE THE  
DIRECTOR OF  
RESEARCH AND  
DEVELOPMENT!

UMMM... I DON'T THINK WE **HAVE** A DIRECTOR FOR THAT DEPARTMENT! **ALL** OF OUR R & D PROJECTS REPORT **DIRECTLY** TO THE CEO, MR. MITCHELL!

OH... WELL THEN, **HE'S** WHO I NEED TO SEE!

DO YOU HAVE AN APPOINTMENT?

**NO, I'M AFRAID I DON'T!**





WELL, IF YOU  
GIVE ME YOUR  
NAME, I *MIGHT* BE  
ABLE TO SCHEDULE  
AN APPOINTMENT  
SOMETIME NEXT  
WEEK!




MY  
NAME?  
WELL... IT'S,  
UH...!

IT'S ALL  
RIGHT, STACY!  
I'LL SEE THE  
YOUNG LADY!



I'M  
DAVID  
MITCHELL!  
AND YOU  
ARE...!



UM... WE'VE ACTUALLY MET BEFORE, BUT I'M SURE YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME.

REALLY? I'M **POSITIVE** I WOULD RECALL IF I'D EVER LAID EYES ON YOU BEFORE.

ER, THE TRUTH IS... I DIDN'T EXACTLY LOOK LIKE THIS THE LAST TIME WE MET.


I'M NOT  
QUITE SURE I  
UNDERSTAND.

MY NAME IS  
CELIA... CELIA  
VARNEY. I'M  
BOB VARNEY'S  
WIFE.

CELIA VARNEY? I DO  
RECALL MEETING YOU  
AT A FEW CHRISTMAS  
PARTIES. YOU NOW  
SEEM QUITE...  
DIFFERENT.


YOU HAVE  
NO IDEA!





YOU SEE,  
I'M NOT  
REALLY AS  
YOUNG AS I  
LOOK! I'M... I'M  
62 YEARS  
OLD!

YOU ARE A  
REMARKABLE  
62 YEAR OLD, IF  
I MAY SAY SO!




WELL, THANK YOU,  
BUT IT'S ALL A  
RESULT OF ONE OF THE  
**PRODUCTS** BOB WAS  
TESTING FOR YOU! AS  
YOU CAN SEE, **I** TOOK  
IT BY **MISTAKE**  
INSTEAD OF BOB!

BY **MISTAKE**?  
BOB TOLD YOU **HE**  
WAS PLANNING ON  
TAKING THE **F-RHO-DT**?  
THAT'S **INTERESTING...**  
AND EXPLAINS SO  
**VERY MUCH!**

I'M SORRY,  
DIDN'T YOU KNOW  
THAT BOB  
VOLUNTEERED FOR  
TESTING THAT  
AFRO... **WHATEVER**  
YOU CALLED IT?


I'M AFRAID THE  
**PAPERWORK** JUST  
HASN'T CAUGHT UP  
WITH ME YET! SO  
MANY PROJECTS  
GOING ON... IT'S HARD  
TO KEEP TRACK OF  
IT ALL!





I'M DELIGHTED,  
HOWEVER, TO SEE SUCH  
WONDERFUL RESULTS! I  
HOPE YOU'RE BOTH VERY  
HAPPY WITH THE  
OUTCOME!

WITH THIS  
ONE...YES! VERY  
MUCH! BUT THE  
MAIN REASON FOR MY  
VISIT CONCERNS BOB  
AND... ANOTHER OF  
YOUR PRODUCTS HE  
TESTED!




**ANOTHER? IT'S HIGHLY UNUSUAL FOR US TO TEST TWO PRODUCTS ON THE SAME INDIVIDUAL! IN FACT, IT'S UNPRECEDENTED! DO YOU KNOW WHICH ONE IT WAS?**

**I DON'T KNOW THE NAME, BUT IT INITIALLY DID THE SAME FOR HIM THAT IT DID FOR ME! HE WAS YOUNGER, STRONGER... HEALTHIER! IT WAS WONDERFUL!**



THAT SOUNDS  
LIKE ADNS! YOU  
SAID "INITIALLY"... DID  
SOMETHING GO  
WRONG?

I SHOULD SAY SO!  
HE SEEMS TO BE...  
WELL, BOB IS STARTING  
TO TAKE ON... FEMALE  
CHARACTERISTICS!



**FEMALE?  
FROM ADNS?  
THAT'S NOT  
POSSIBLE! JUST  
HOW "FEMALE"  
IS HE?**

**WELL, HE STILL  
HAS HIS, UH... MALE  
EQUIPMENT, BUT THE  
REST OF HIM IS  
DEFINITELY FEMALE!  
IT HAS TO BE THE  
FORMULA. WHAT ELSE  
COULD IT BE?**



LET ME CHECK  
WITH RECORDS AND  
SEE WHAT HE WAS  
GIVEN! THIS  
SHOULDN'T TAKE A  
MOMENT!

UMM... BEFORE  
YOU DO THAT,  
THERE'S SOMETHING  
ELSE YOU SHOULD  
KNOW!




YOU SEE, BOB  
WASN'T "GIVEN"  
THE FORMULA... HE  
KIND OF TOOK IT  
ON HIS OWN  
WITHOUT TELLING  
ANYONE HERE  
ABOUT IT!

YOU  
MEAN HE  
STOLE  
IT?!

YES, BUT  
IT WASN'T  
ENTIRELY  
HIS FAULT!



A woman with voluminous, curly blonde hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a shiny, blue, long-sleeved dress with a V-neckline and buttons. Her hands are clasped in front of her. To her left, the back of a man's head and shoulder is visible; he has grey hair and is wearing a dark suit jacket. The background consists of a window with a grid pattern. Two speech bubbles are positioned to the right of the woman.

YOU SEE, AFTER I  
CHANGED I'M AFRAID MY...  
**BEHAVIOR** CAUSED BOB TO  
FEEL... **INADEQUATE**, AND IN  
**HIS MIND**, UNABLE TO  
KEEP **ME** HAPPY!

HE DID WHAT  
HE DID TO PLEASE  
**ME!** IT WAS A  
**TERRIBLE** LAPSE OF  
JUDGMENT, I AGREE,  
BUT **PLEASE**  
UNDERSTAND THE  
**CIRCUMSTANCES**  
THAT DROVE HIM  
TO IT!

AND YET HE  
SENT YOU HERE TO  
PLEAD HIS CASE  
INSTEAD OF DOING  
SO HIMSELF?

BOB  
DOESN'T EVEN  
KNOW I'M HERE!  
HE WANTED TO WAIT  
AND SEE WHAT  
HAPPENED BEFORE HE  
CAME IN! BUT I JUST  
WANT TO MAKE SURE  
HE GETS HELP AS  
SOON AS  
POSSIBLE!



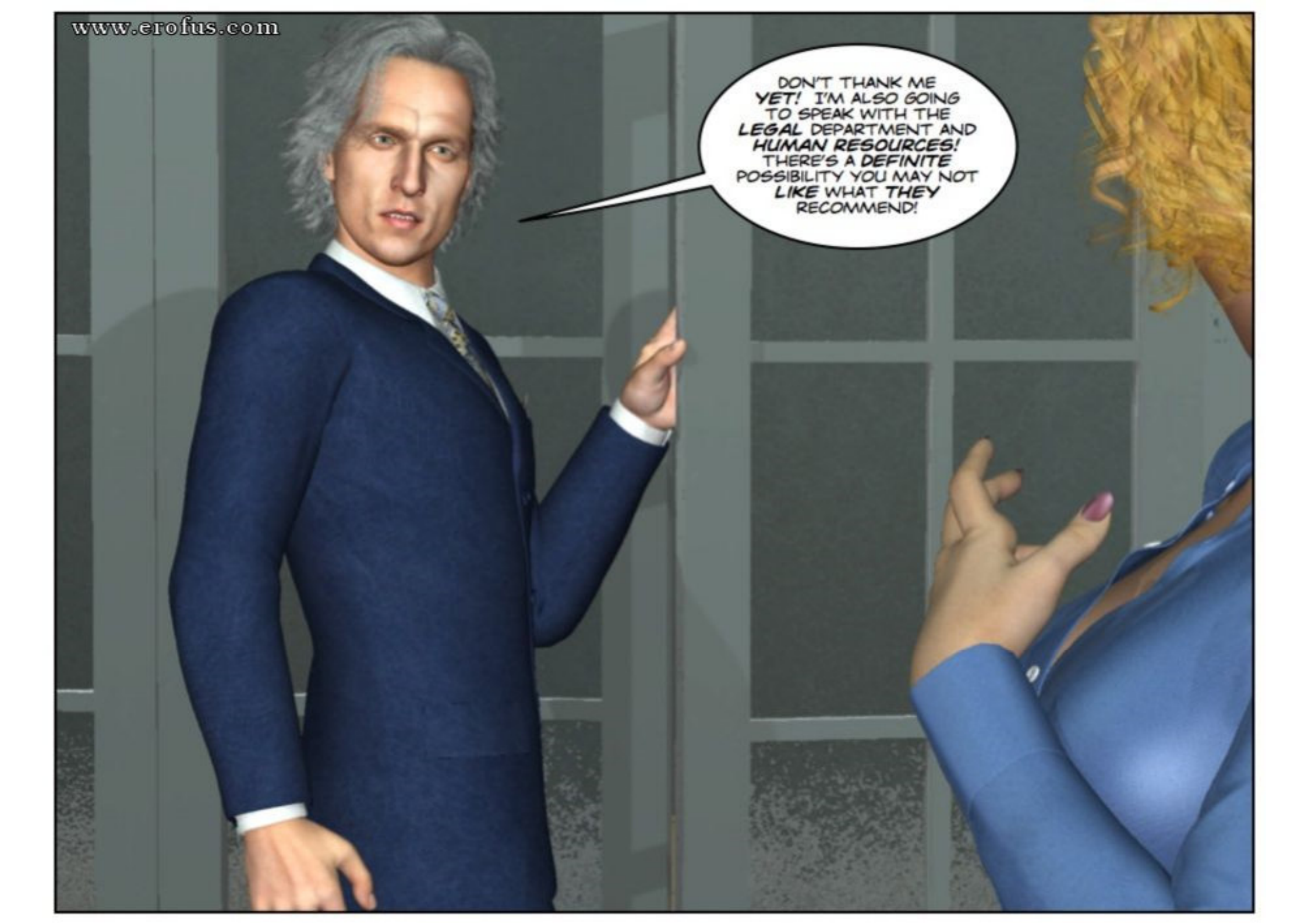


HE'S A VERY  
LUCKY MAN TO  
HAVE SOMEONE  
LIKE YOU STAND  
UP FOR HIM LIKE  
THIS!




IF YOU DON'T MIND  
WAITING HERE FOR  
AWHILE, I'M GOING TO  
HAVE A QUICK *CHAT* WITH  
MY PEOPLE WHO DESIGNED  
THE FORMULAS AND SEE IF  
THEY HAVE ANY  
*SOLUTIONS!*


OH,  
*THANK*  
*YOU, MR.*  
*MITCHELL!*

A man with long, wavy grey hair, wearing a dark blue suit, white shirt, and patterned tie, stands on the left. He is gesturing with his right hand towards a woman on the right. The woman has blonde, curly hair and is wearing a blue dress. Her hands are raised in a gesture, and she has purple nail polish. The background is a grey wall with a window grid pattern.

DON'T THANK ME  
YET! I'M ALSO GOING  
TO SPEAK WITH THE  
LEGAL DEPARTMENT AND  
HUMAN RESOURCES!  
THERE'S A DEFINITE  
POSSIBILITY YOU MAY NOT  
LIKE WHAT THEY  
RECOMMEND!



**THE LEGAL  
DEPARTMENT?  
HUMAN RESOURCES?!  
OH NO! THAT'S EXACTLY  
WHAT BOB WAS AFRAID OF!  
WHAT IF HE LOSES HIS  
JOB? OR GOES TO  
JAIL?! ALL BECAUSE  
OF ME?**



I CAN'T LET  
THAT HAPPEN!  
SINCE IT'S MY FAULT,  
I'VE GOT TO DO  
WHATEVER IT TAKES TO  
SEE THAT BOB GETS THE  
HELP HE NEEDS  
WITHOUT BEING  
PUNISHED!



MR. MITCHELL SEEMS LIKE AN INTELLIGENT, REASONABLE AND FAIR MAN! CONSIDERING BOB'S WORK RECORD, HE MAY JUST LET BYGONES BE BYGONES! BUT IF HE DOESN'T, WELL...




... HE IS  
A MAN!

SORRY I  
TOOK SO  
LONG, MRS.  
VARNEY!


CALL ME  
CELIA,  
PLEASE!






AND BEFORE YOU  
SAY ANYTHING,  
**PLEASE** LET ME SAY  
AGAIN THAT MY BOB IS A  
VERY **GOOD** MAN AND  
MEANT **NO HARM!** THIS  
WAS A **ONE-TIME**  
LAPSE IN JUDGMENT  
ALL BECAUSE OF  
**ME!**

**ONE ERROR** IN A  
TWENTY-YEAR  
CAREER SHOULDN'T  
BE ENOUGH TO RUIN  
A MAN'S **LIFE!**




ISN'T THERE  
**ANYTHING** WE  
CAN DO TO KEEP  
THAT FROM  
HAPPENING?


A man with grey hair, wearing a dark blue suit, white shirt, and patterned tie, is looking towards a woman with voluminous blonde curly hair. The woman is wearing a blue dress. The scene is set in a room with a stone pillar in the background.

WELL... CELIA,  
SINCE I COULD VERY  
EASILY SEE MYSELF  
COMMITTING NUMEROUS  
INDISCRETIONS FOR A  
WOMAN LIKE YOU, I  
TEND TO AGREE  
WITH YOU!

AND LEGAL  
CONCURS...  
ALTHOUGH FOR  
VERY  
DIFFERENT  
REASONS!




THEY FEEL THAT  
SINCE IT WAS OUR  
PRODUCT THAT CAUSED  
YOUR HUSBAND'S CURRENT  
CONDITION, **REGARDLESS** OF  
HOW HE OBTAINED IT, IT'S IN  
**BOTH** OUR BEST INTERESTS  
TO KEEP HIM ON THE  
PAYROLL AND DO  
**WHATEVER** WE CAN TO  
SEE HIM THROUGH  
THIS!



YOU MEAN  
HE'S NOT GOING  
TO JAIL AND HE  
GETS TO KEEP  
HIS JOB?

THERE  
ARE A FEW  
CONDITIONS,  
BUT... IN A  
NUTSHELL,  
YES!



OH, THANK  
YOU, MR.  
MITCHELL! YOU  
HAVE NO IDEA  
HOW MUCH THIS  
MEANS TO ME...  
TO US!

WELL,  
I'M GLAD  
IT PLEASURES  
YOU,  
CELIA!



AND  
PLEASE...  
CALL ME  
DAVID!

THANK  
YOU SO  
MUCH...  
DAVID!

SO...UMMM,  
WHAT HAPPENS  
NOW? WHAT CAN  
YOUR PEOPLE DO  
FOR BOB?

I'M AFRAID THE  
NEWS FROM THEM  
ISN'T AS POSITIVE!  
THEY BELIEVE THAT  
WHATEVER IT WAS  
THAT YOUR HUSBAND  
TOOK WASN'T WHAT  
HE THOUGHT IT  
WAS!

INSTEAD OF  
THE ADNS, HE  
MOST LIKELY  
TOOK A NEWER  
VERSION OF THE  
F-RHO-DT... THE  
PRODUCT HE  
GAVE YOU!





THE SAME  
PRODUCT?  
THEN, WILL HE  
BECOME  
COMPLETELY  
FEMALE?

IF HE  
HASN'T  
ALREADY, THEN  
PROBABLY NOT...  
UNLESS HE  
TAKES MORE,  
THAT IS!

THAT'S NOT A  
PROBLEM... BELIEVE ME!  
SO, HOW DO YOU UNDO  
WHAT'S BEEN DONE TO  
HIM? IS THERE AN  
ANTIDOTE?

F-RHO-DT WAS  
DESIGNED TO CREATE  
YOUTH AND BEAUTY, SO  
IT NEVER OCCURRED TO  
ANYONE THAT AN  
ANTIDOTE WOULD EVER  
BE NEEDED!

THEY  
MIGHT BE ABLE  
TO PRODUCE  
SOMETHING FOR  
YOUR HUSBAND'S  
CONDITION, BUT... IT  
WILL TAKE TIME!  
WEEKS... MONTHS...  
WE JUST DON'T  
KNOW!



WELL, WHAT DO WE DO UNTIL THEN? HE CAN'T JUST STAY COOPED UP IN OUR APARTMENT AS A... WELL, IN THAT STATE!

WE HAVE SOME IDEAS I WANT TO RUN BY YOU THAT I THINK WILL BE BENEFICIAL TO ALL CONCERNED! I ALSO WANT TO FILL YOU IN ON THE DETAILS OF THE F-RHO-DT PROJECT... WHAT IT WAS ACTUALLY DESIGNED FOR!



BUT *FIRST*, I NEED YOU TO TELL ME *EVERYTHING* YOU CAN, STARTING WITH WHAT YOUR HUSBAND TOLD YOU ABOUT THE TEST HE "*VOLUNTEERED*" FOR!



Hours later...

WELL, DON'T  
**YOU** LOOK  
COMFORTABLE! I  
GUESS HAVING ME  
OUT OF THE WAY FOR  
AWHILE WAS THE  
BEST THING FOR  
YOU!

HEY, I WOULDN'T  
PUT IT **THAT** WAY,  
HONEY! I JUST NEEDED A  
CHANCE TO **VEG OUT** FOR  
AWHILE AND NOT WORRY  
ABOUT ANYTHING...  
THAT'S ALL!





YOU WERE GONE AN  
AWFUL LONG TIME FOR  
JUST **TWO** BAGS OF  
STUFF! IS THAT ALL  
FOR ME?

NO, I JUST  
BOUGHT **ONE**  
OUTFIT FOR YOU, THE  
OTHER IS A NEW  
DRESS FOR ME!

AND THAT  
TOOK YOU SIX  
HOURS?


NOT REALLY! I  
ACTUALLY SPENT  
THE *FIRST* FEW HOURS  
AT YOUR OFFICE  
TALKING TO YOUR  
BOSS, DAVID  
MITCHELL!





**YOU DID  
WHAT?! AFTER  
EVERYTHING WE  
DISCUSSED?! MY  
GOD! WHAT DID  
YOU TELL HIM?**


**THE TRUTH! I  
WANTED YOU TO  
GET THE HELP YOU  
NEEDED AND THAT  
ISN'T POSSIBLE IF  
THEY DON'T KNOW  
EVERYTHING!**

A comic panel showing two women sitting on a dark brown couch. The woman on the left has short reddish-brown hair and is wearing a white halter-neck crop top and light blue shorts. She has her hands on her face, looking distressed. The woman on the right has voluminous blonde curly hair and is wearing a shiny blue long-sleeved button-down shirt and dark shorts. She is looking towards the first woman. Three speech bubbles are present: one above the first woman, one above the second woman, and one between them.

OH YEAH! LIKE  
THEY'RE **REALLY**  
GOING TO HELP ME  
AFTER ALL I'VE DONE!  
**JESUS! I'M  
SCREWED!**

THEY **ARE** GOING  
TO HELP YOU, BOB!  
DAVID... MR. MITCHELL  
**PROMISED** THEY'D DO  
WHATEVER THEY  
COULD TO SEE YOU  
THROUGH THIS!

OH  
**SURE...**  
WHILE I ROT  
IN A JAIL  
CELL!



**\*SIGH!\***  
YOU'RE NOT  
GOING TO JAIL AND  
YOU'RE NOT EVEN  
GOING TO LOSE  
YOUR JOB! I'VE  
TAKEN CARE OF  
EVERYTHING,  
BOB!

I'M NOT  
FIRED?  
THEY'RE NOT  
PRESSING  
CHARGES? HOW...  
HOW DID YOU  
CONVINCE  
THEM?


IT DOESN'T  
MATTER! JUST KNOW  
THAT I WOULD'VE DONE  
**ANYTHING** FOR YOU,  
HONEY! **ANYTHING!** BUT,  
BECAUSE YOUR MR. MITCHELL  
IS SO **UNDERSTANDING**,  
ALL I NEEDED TO DO WAS  
TELL HIM THE **TRUTH!**  
AND THAT WAS  
**ENOUGH** FOR HIM!



WAIT A  
MINUTE! YOU  
TOLD HIM  
EVERYTHING ABOUT  
ME, AND... ABOUT  
YOU? WHAT DID HE  
SAY WHEN YOU TOLD  
HIM ABOUT WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
YOU?

HONESTLY,  
BOB... IF YOU WANT A  
WORD FOR WORD  
SUMMARY, I CAN'T GIVE  
IT TO YOU! I WAS JUST  
SO HAPPY THAT HE  
WAS GOING TO HELP  
YOU, THAT  
EVERYTHING AFTER  
THAT WAS KIND  
OF A BLUR!





SO, HE DIDN'T  
TELL YOU  
ANYTHING NEW  
ABOUT WHAT YOU  
TOOK? ANYTHING  
AT ALL?

WHAT ELSE  
COULD HE TELL  
ME? YOU TOLD ME  
PRETTY MUCH  
EVERYTHING ABOUT  
THAT FORMULA, RIGHT?  
THE ONE YOU  
ACCIDENTALLY  
GAVE ME?

YEAH... *OF COURSE!* I WAS JUST *CURIOUS,* THAT'S ALL!

WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK TO YOUR *MOVIE?* I'VE BEEN IN THESE CLOTHES ALL DAY AND NEED TO *SHOWER AND CHANGE!*



HOLY CRAP!  
I DID IT! I  
GOT AWAY  
WITH IT!





I DON'T  
KNOW HOW,  
BUT WHO GIVES A  
DAMN! NOW THAT  
THE COMPANY'S  
ON BOARD, I'LL BE  
BACK TO MY OLD  
SELF IN NO  
TIME!


Half a movie later...

BOB, HONEY..  
**WAKE UP!** I  
MADE YOU  
SOME TEA!



HMMM?  
WHAT?  
MUST'VE  
DOZED OFF!

I SAID, I  
MADE YOU  
SOME TEA!



**WOW! THAT'S SOME DRESS, HONEY! BUT YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO MODEL IT FOR ME RIGHT NOW! I COULD'VE WAITED TILL WE HAD A CHANCE TO GO OUT!**

**ACTUALLY, I AM GOING OUT... IN JUST A FEW MOMENTS, AS A MATTER OF FACT!**

WHAT?  
OUT?  
WHERE?

A COCKTAIL  
PARTY DAVID  
MITCHELL IS GIVING  
FOR THE DM BOARD!  
HE WAS SO IMPRESSED  
WITH MY... **OUTCOME**, HE  
THOUGHT I'D BE AN IDEAL  
**MODEL** TO PRESENT TO  
HIS BOARD MEMBERS  
ON THE BENEFITS OF  
THE DM'S  
RESEARCH!

CONSIDERING  
HOW **GENEROUS**  
HE'S BEEN, I FELT IT  
BEST TO **ACCEPT**  
HIS KIND OFFER!



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SO LET ME GET  
THIS STRAIGHT!  
YOU'RE GOING OUT...  
WITH MY **BOSS**?


IT'S NOT A  
**DATE!** IT'S  
SIMPLY A FANCY  
**BUSINESS**  
**MEETING** WHERE  
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS  
STAND AROUND AND  
LOOK FABULOUS! YOU  
HAVE **NOTHING** TO  
WORRY ABOUT,  
HONEY! JUST...  
**TRUST ME!**




I DO, HONEY...  
I DO! AND IF IT  
HELPS... YOU DO  
LOOK  
FABULOUS!

THANKS,  
LOVE! THAT  
MEANS A LOT  
TO ME!





I'M NOT  
SURE HOW  
LONG THIS LASTS,  
SO DON'T WAIT UP  
FOR ME! BYE,  
HONEY!



**INTERESTING  
TURN OF EVENTS!  
NOT ONLY DO I NOT  
LOSE MY JOB, BUT CELIA  
GETS A MODELING  
GIG OUT OF THE  
DEAL!**

**WONDER IF  
IT COULD TURN  
INTO A PAID  
GIG?**

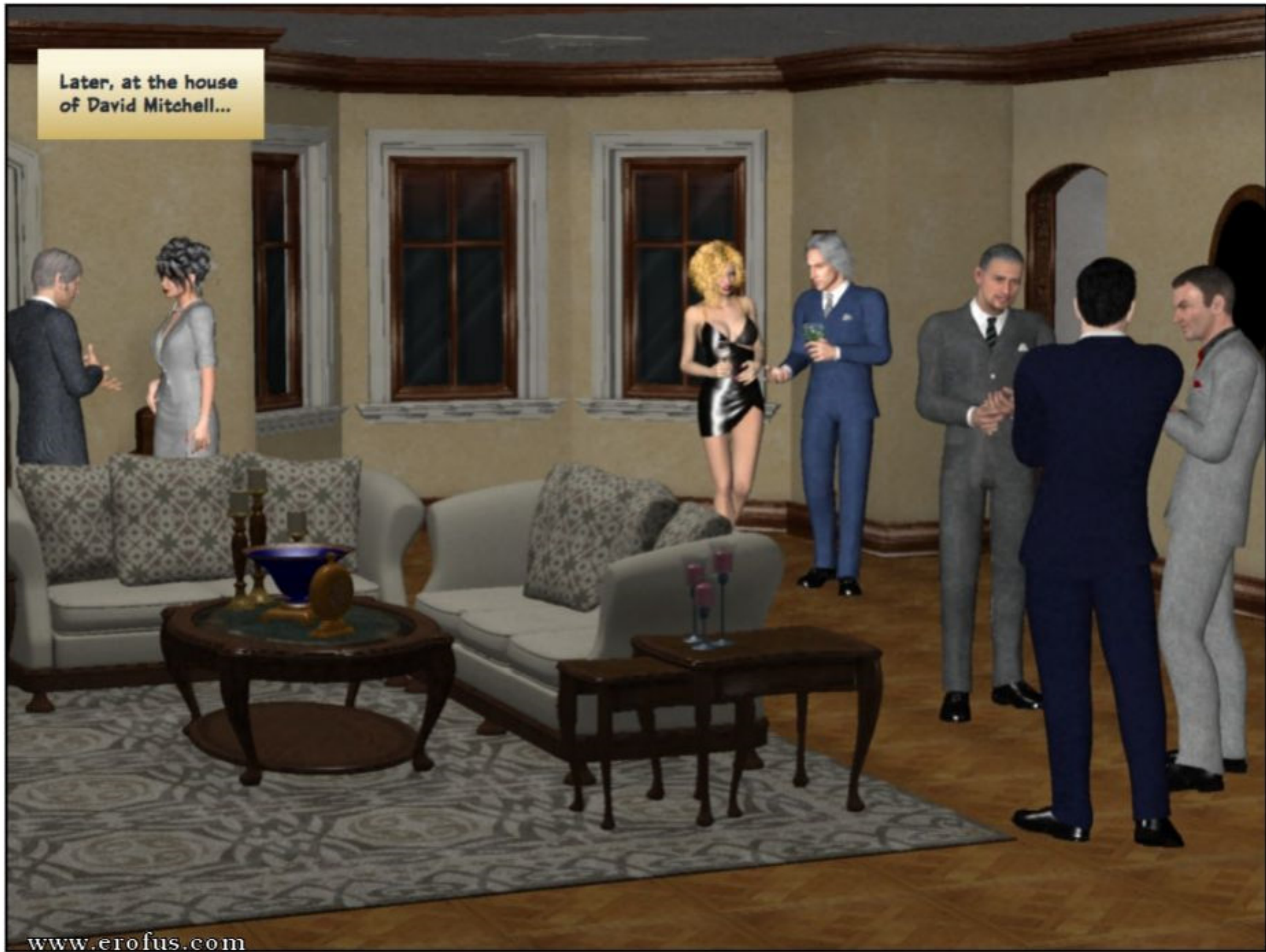
**HMMM... IF  
CELIA TOLD  
MITCHELL  
EVERYTHING SHE  
KNEW ABOUT HER  
CHANGE, THEN HE'D KNOW  
IN A SECOND THAT I  
STOLE THE F-RHO-DT  
FORMULA TOO! YET  
HE STILL DIDN'T  
BUST ME!**



WHY NOT?  
AND WHY DIDN'T  
HE TELL CELIA THE  
TRUTH? IT DOESN'T  
MAKE SENSE!  
SOMETHING FISHY  
IS GOING ON!

MAYBE I...  
I'M NOT OUT  
OF THE WOODS  
QUITE YET!

Later, at the house  
of David Mitchell...



I MUST SAY  
THE BOARD  
MEMBERS CAN'T HELP  
BUT BE **IMPRESSED**  
WHEN THEY SEE **YOU** IN  
THAT DRESS! YOU LOOK  
**AMAZING, CELIA!**  
JUST WHAT WE  
NEED!

WHY, **THANK**  
**YOU!** I'M JUST  
SORRY THAT  
BECAUSE OF OUR...  
**SITUATION...** WE  
DON'T HAVE A FULL  
SET OF **BEFORE**  
PICTURES TO  
SHOW THEM!



OH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! FOR THE TIME BEING, YOUR DRIVERS LICENSE PICTURE WILL BE MORE THAN ENOUGH!

UGH! I ALWAYS HATED THAT PICTURE!



SO... HAVE YOU GIVEN ANY THOUGHT TO THE DISCUSSION WE HAD EARLIER REGARDING YOUR HUSBAND?

YES... I HAVE!





...AND...?

I... DECIDED  
YOU'RE  
RIGHT!

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"AND IT SHOULD BE  
TAKEN CARE OF BY THE  
TIME I GET HOME!"





