

I really hope I get this job. It's the whole reason I came to this city. I still can't believe this is the best Amy could find for me...

But then again, she's a woman, why would she even own a man's suit?... Wait. Is that...?




Huh? Sorry,  
do I know  
you?

Leo!

Bro, it's me.  
Taylor!


What!? Taylor!?



Damn... you look so different. I mean, you were never the most manly guy but still... What the hell happened to you?

I see... Still, bro, if you're in trouble, you know you can tell me. You've lost a crazy amount of muscle.

Don't ask, man. Just know I'm going through something... Something I can't explain yet.




Oh, her? Just some office lady I'm trying to hook up with.

Forget about me. Who was that woman you were talking to earlier?

People change, man. I've learned to appreciate refined taste aged wine instead of cheap beer.

What!? Bro, she looked like your mom's age. Since when were you into older women? You definitely weren't back in college

And come on... have you seen her figure? I'm just helping her feel wanted again, that's all.




Anyway, what are you doing here in this company?

Damn, alright. Best of luck, bro, I hope you get it. Then we'll both fuck hot milf's of this company haha

Job interview. I'm already running late, so I'll catch up with you later.

Definitely!

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a dark grey blazer over a white top and dark trousers, is walking towards the camera in a blurred office hallway. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first bubble on the left contains the text 'How may I help you?'. The second bubble, positioned lower and further to the left, contains 'Ohh Please, take a seat.'. The third bubble on the right contains 'I'm here for the interview, sir.' in purple text.

How may I help you?

Ohh Please, take a seat.

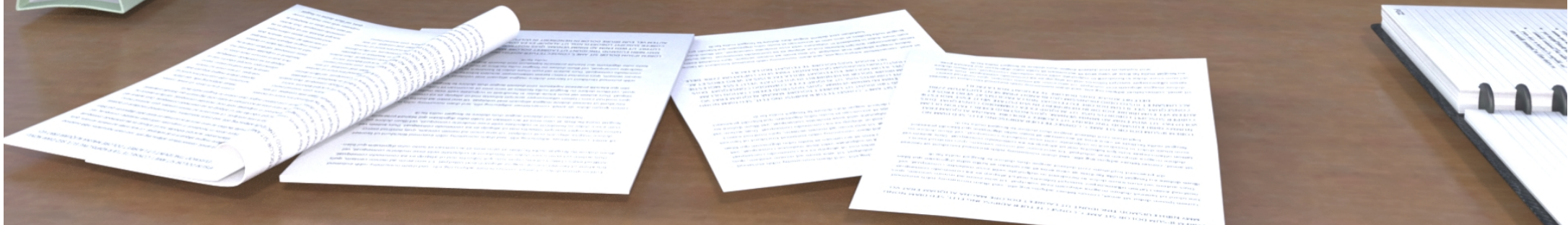
I'm here for the interview, sir.

Your name?

Taylor Si-

Taylor? You mean  
Taylor Brown?

Oh yes! That's me. I'm  
surprised you already  
know my name.

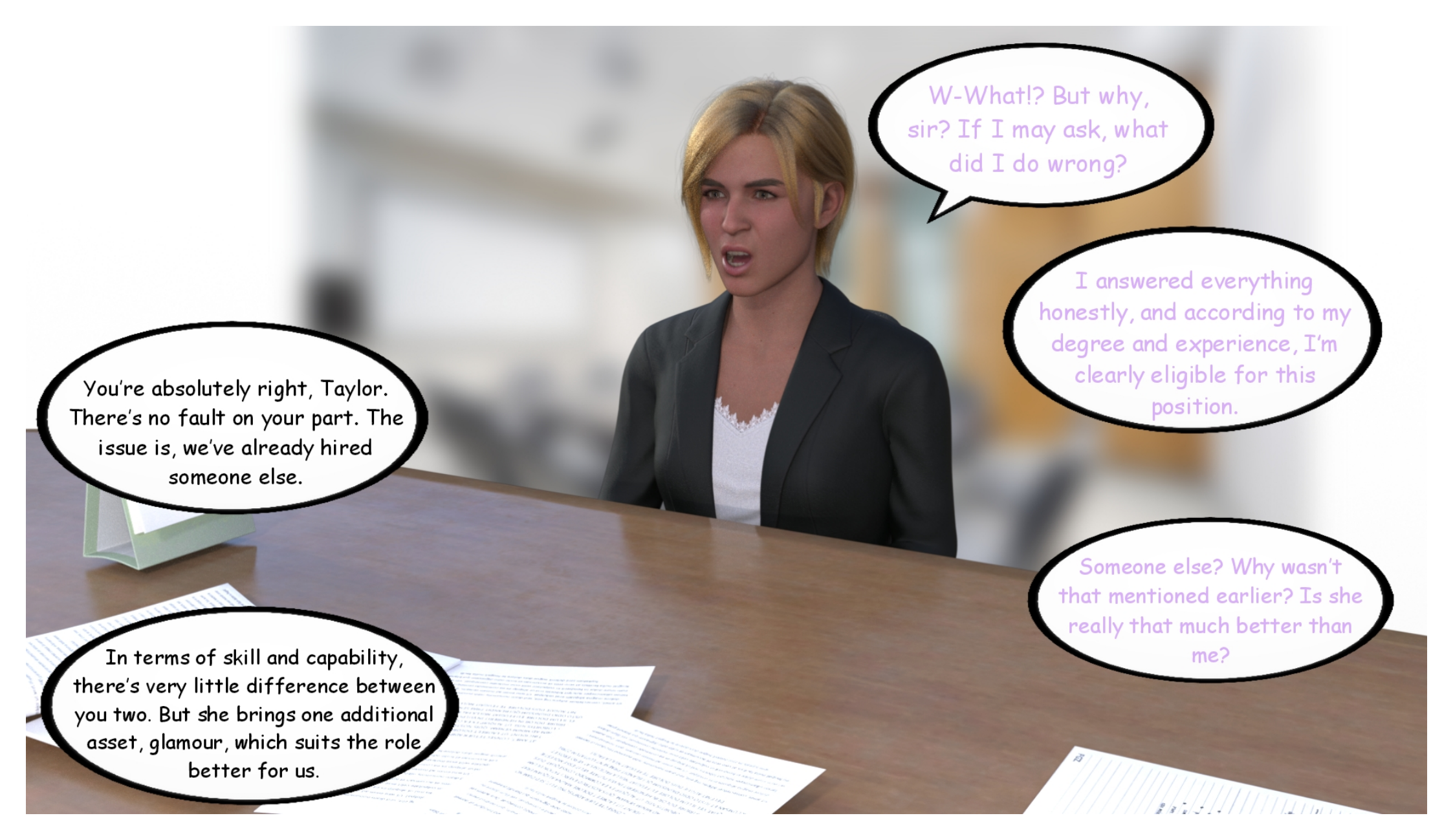


Half An Hour Later

So sir... I hope I'll be getting this job.

Well, Taylor... You performed well. You answered confidently, showed good understanding of the role, and your qualifications match what we're looking for.

However... I'm sorry to say, we won't be moving forward with your application.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a dark blazer over a white lace-trimmed top, is seated at a wooden desk. She has a questioning expression. The desk is cluttered with several sheets of paper. A green folder is visible on the left. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text. The background is a blurred office setting.


W-What!? But why, sir? If I may ask, what did I do wrong?

You're absolutely right, Taylor. There's no fault on your part. The issue is, we've already hired someone else.

I answered everything honestly, and according to my degree and experience, I'm clearly eligible for this position.

In terms of skill and capability, there's very little difference between you two. But she brings one additional asset, glamour, which suits the role better for us.

Someone else? Why wasn't that mentioned earlier? Is she really that much better than me?




I'm sorry, Taylor.  
There's nothing more  
we can do. You may  
leave now.

What!? Are you seriously  
saying you chose a woman over  
me just because she brings  
"glamour"? That doesn't even  
make sense!

Please...I came to this city only  
for this job. You can't do this to  
me. If a position opens in the  
future, can you at least  
consider me?

I can't guarantee  
anything. I'm sorry.  
Please leave.




No... I didn't. They picked some woman instead. I'm not really in the mood to talk right now.

Hey bro what happened? Did you get the job?

Damn... that's rough. I really didn't expect that.

Good luck, man I hope you find something even better. If only you were a woman, huh?



I got rejected, Amy... They chose a woman over me. I can't believe this...

Taylor, what happened!? Why are you crying?

What!? That's horrible. You came all this way just for that job and..

I don't know what to do anymore... I hate this. I'm crying like a woman...




There was no real reason. They said she brings "glamour." So what, am I ugly now?

Take it easy. Tell me, what reason did they give for choosing her?

That's ridiculous. They're running a company, not a bar. And don't say that, you looked incredible as my mother.

Honestly, plenty of companies would hire you like that. ...Wait. I've got an idea.



Of course I do. Why?

Taylor... Do you still want that job?

What!? Are you serious? They've already seen my face!

You said they chose her because she's a woman and brings glamour. So what if you try again, as a woman?




This again? It worked with the agent because he never met her. But I've already been to this company!

Not as yourself. As my mother.

And? I turned you into a convincing woman in less than a month. Give me a little more time, and I'll make you completely unrecognizable

I still don't understand how this gets me the job. They already hired someone. And honestly... I don't get your obsession with your mom.




No.. wait! I want that job. I'll prove to them what I can do. I'm in.

My mother had a strong corporate background. If she applied, they'd jump at the chance.


But forget it, It seems you're fine losing to that woman. And no, I don't enjoy dressing people up. I suggested this because I care about you.

Good. Then don't waste time. Go change.



Thank you, Amy. I was stupid to doubt you. You always think ahead for me.

Haha. Go on, get ready.




Hello? Yes... it went well.  
Pretty well, actually. Thanks  
for your help, we'll meet  
soon.

Don't move!


Ah wait! What are you doing!? It hurts!





What was that?  
My face and lips  
feel strange...

Nothing  
serious. Just  
one more step  
toward  
getting you  
that job.



Panic? What exactly are you planning!?

Now it's time for makeup. But this time, we'll change a few things so you don't look the same as before. Don't panic.


Relax. Just close your eyes. You'll see the results soon enough.

Half an Hour Later

Wait stop! What  
the hell! I look so  
weird!

Don't move. We're only  
halfway done. You'll notice  
more changes once  
everything settles.





Oh my god...  
What did you do  
to my face!?

You're right. It's just...  
shocking. But this is temporary  
right? I don't want this  
forever.

Anddd we  
are done.

Calm down.  
Remember why you're  
doing this.

It's reversible, don't  
worry. Now, let's deal  
with your hair.



Umm.. Yeah

How does the wig feel?  
Are you Comfortable?

Next Day

Yeah... coming.  
By the way...

Taylor are you ready?  
We are getting late for  
your interview.



Are you sure I'm going  
for an interview?

