

# Cheerleaders



## Part 2

By Areg5



click click click ...



click click click ...



click click click ...

Service, Ma'am.

Huh?




We have an incident  
at the *high school* ...

I'm not *on call*.  
I think It's Sara  
Jones ...

Our apologies, Ma'am but  
she *hasn't answered*. We  
have you on as the  
*alternate cleaner*.

*\*sigh\** Very well.  
The *high school*,  
you say?



Yes, Ma'am. There appear to be *two magical discharges* in *close succession*.

Any idea who?


We don't recognize the *signature*. The discharges are *temporal* in nature.

I see. I'll take care of it.

Sara *never* misses a call. What can be up *with that?*

*Shit.* I'm *due* at Melissa's, and if I can't talk her out of ...*it* ... I won't be able to *leave her alone* ...

...hope Amy's not busy ...


A woman with long brown hair is shown from the waist up, talking on a mobile phone. She is wearing a light-colored, long-sleeved cardigan over a white mesh top. She is standing outdoors in front of a stone building with a black metal fence. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

Hi Hon. I know this is *short notice*, but I'm in a *jam*. Are you *free* this afternoon?

Uh ...I sorta have *plans* ...

I'll *make it up* to you ...show you a *few things* ...

Well ...



*I guess I can miss the Rally ...but I can't miss the game ...*

*Thanks! Shouldn't be a problem.*

*So ...what's the deal?*

*My best friend's birthday ...*

\*Click for  
Half Way There

...and she wants me to  
*make her* ...well ... let's  
just say *she'll need a  
sitter.* \*

Geez, she actually  
*asked for that?*

Yes. I'm at her place  
*now*, and I got an *urgent  
call*. From *your school* in  
fact. Anything *weird*  
going on there?


Not that I  
know of.

Shouldn't take me long to  
*sort out*. Anyway, if I can *talk*  
*her out of it* you're off the  
hook. If you *don't hear* from  
me, just come over *my place*.

'k. I'll be there after I  
go home and change,  
unless you text.

You're *the best*,  
Amy. *Bye!*






I'm sure I can get out  
of the *Rally*. Hmm  
...wonder *what things*  
Em will *show me*?







I ...I *don't know* about this.  
What if someone *sees me*?

Relax.


But I've never been *in here* before.

*\*giggle\** I should *hope* not. If it'll make you *feel better*, I'll *check* to make sure its *empty*.

I don't know ...

Coast is clear.  
C'mon.


It's fine. *Really.*



Are you sure?

It's always empty  
*between classes.*


*\*gulp\**  
O ...ok.



I just don't want  
anyone to *see me*.

I know, but *if they do*, they'll just see a  
*girl in baggy clothes*.  
Not Danny.

I guess you're  
right.


A 3D rendered scene of a locker room. Two cheerleaders are standing in the center, facing away from the viewer. The cheerleader on the left is wearing a red long-sleeved shirt with a large white number '2' on the back and blue jeans. The cheerleader on the right is wearing a red sleeveless cheerleader outfit with white trim and white sneakers. They are in a locker room with dark wood lockers on the walls and a tiled floor with a diamond pattern. There are wooden benches on the floor. Three speech bubbles contain text.

Ok. This looks  
*just like the boy's*  
locker room.

My locker's  
*back here.*

What did you  
*expect it to look*  
like?

I don't know.  
*Just different.*




There. Help yourself.

I don't know if I could *wear that*.

*Sure* you can. It might even feel *...right*.

I guess. C...can you *turn around* while I *change*?

Sure.



You're *so nice* to help me, Mel.


No prob. If it makes you *feel* any better, I know *exactly* what you're going through.

How could you?

It happened to *me too*. I was a *guy*. A *grown man*.


*Gosh*. That explains why you *weren't shocked*. Did you *freak out* too?

*Of course*. How can't you? You *get used* to it, though.



I don't *wanna* get used to it! Uh ...can you *help me* with this?

Oh ...of course.



I couldn't figure out *how* ...

It's ok. It *takes practice* ...wow ...


What?



Oh.

I just didn't realize how *petite* you were under those *baggy* clothes.


...I can't believe he said that!

A 3D rendered scene of two women in a locker room. The woman on the left is in profile, wearing a red bikini and has her hand to her mouth in a surprised expression. The woman on the right is seen from behind, also in a red bikini, with long blonde hair. The background consists of red lockers with some papers pinned to them. The floor is tiled with a hexagonal pattern.

Oh no ...

He *sure did*.


He's *such a guy!*



*Someone's in here!*

*Don't worry about it. Just finish getting dressed.*

Hear about any parties after the game?



*That's my sister!  
She'll see me!!*

*What if she does?  
You look a lot  
different than  
you did, Danielle.*

*But ...*

*All Susie would see  
is a freshman girl  
she doesn't know  
changing.*



If I *hear* about one, you'll be the *first* to know.

Cool!

*Freshman?*

Looks that way.

Is *this* all you *have*?

Sorry.



You better not get  
*as drunk* as last  
time!

*\*giggle\** I'll try,  
but *no promises!*

But it's *so short!* Don't  
you have any *pants?*

I'm sure you'll  
look *really cute* in  
it!




Anyway, you're  
one to talk!

Ha ha.  
Yeah ...

*I don't wanna  
look cute!*

*\*sigh\* it's the  
best I can do!*

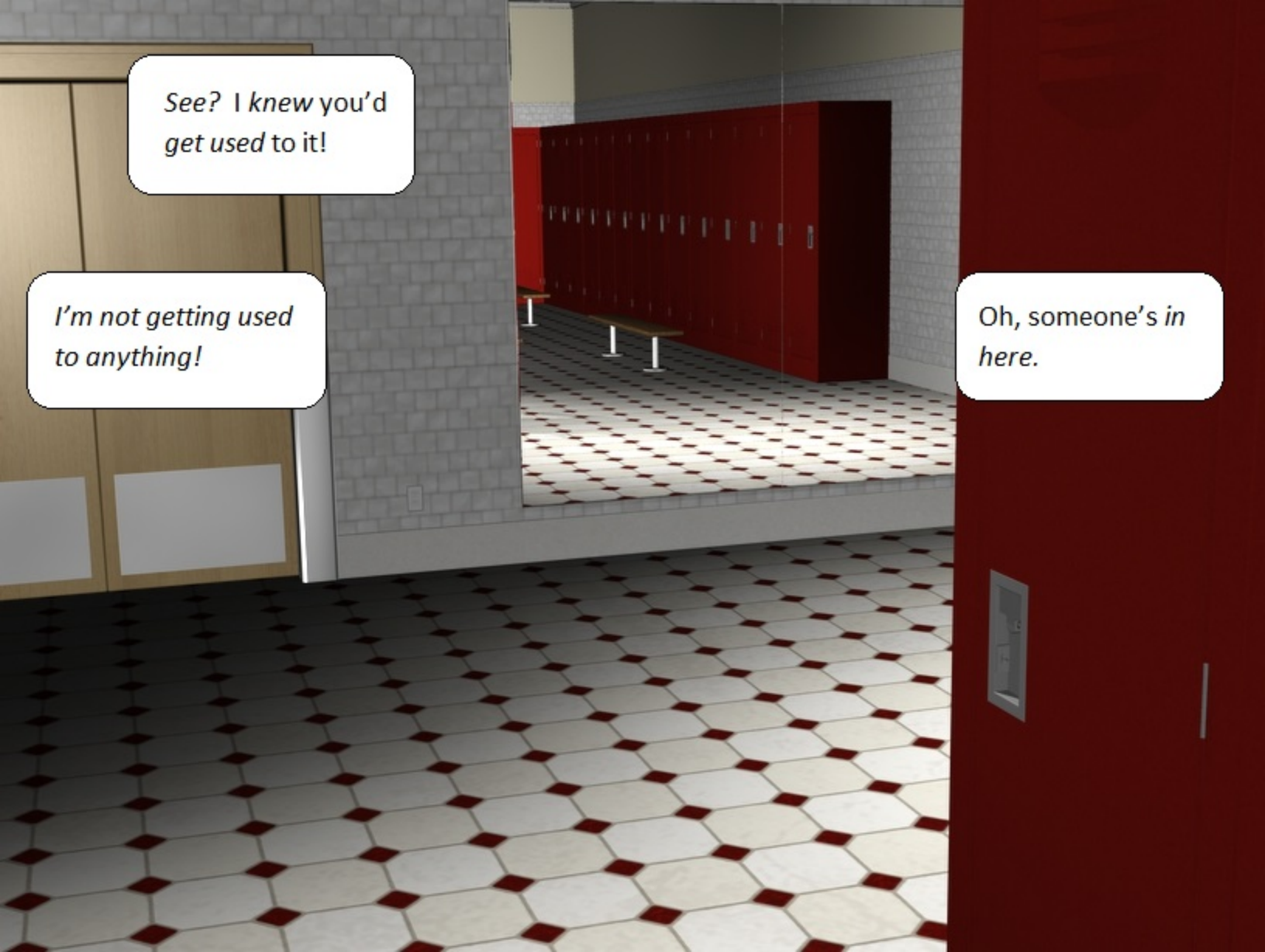


I hope we *win*  
tonight!

Me too.

There. That's not  
*so bad*, is it?


Um ...I *guess*  
not.



*See? I knew you'd  
get used to it!*

*I'm not getting used  
to anything!*

*Oh, someone's in  
here.*



Thought I  
heard *Melody*.

Me too.

Dammit.



There she is!  
Hey, Mel!

Hey.

Oh ... hey  
guys.

*\*gulp\**

Ready for the  
*Pep Rally?*

Sure!


*It'll be a blast!*

Don't you have *class* now?

Just *study hall*.

That girl looks so *familiar ...*


*Don't look at me don't look at me don't look at me ...*



Melody's *right*. There's *no way* Susie would *recognize* me. I just have to keep it *cool*.

Hey, do I know you?

Uh oh ...keep it cool ...




Um ...n ...no...

Really? You look so familiar. I'm sure we've met.

Uh ...I don't think so.

Gosh, Susie's so much *bigger* than I am now!



I never forget a face.  
C'mon, spill it!

Oh God ...

Uh ...um ...

Danielle's new here,  
Susie. Just transferred  
from Central.

Central, huh?


Yeah ...uh  
...Central.

She *cheered* for  
them. You *probably*  
*recognize* her from  
the *game*.

Maybe ...

What?!

Hmmm ...




Why didn't you try out of the squad? We're down a girl ...

Hey, *that's* right!

Oh I ...I thought I missed the deadline ...

Deadline?  
What deadline?!

I don't like where *this* is going!



Hey yeah!  
We really  
need one!

You're so tiny! Hey  
...were you a flyer?

Um ...I was  
just on JV ...

*Oh boy ...*


*Well, now  
you're on  
our JV!*

*I don't ...*

*You'll love it!  
Hey, we have a  
Pep Rally today!*

*But ...*

*Let's get her  
ready, Susie!*



I shouldn't have  
said *she cheered* ...

Here's a *uniform* that  
should fit!


*Great!* Put *this*  
on, Hon.

But ...

Don't worry about  
your *hair*, I'll fix it.

Here's a  
*ribbon!*

But ...


A 3D-rendered scene of three cheerleaders in red uniforms with white trim, standing in a locker room with red lockers. The cheerleader on the left has long blonde hair and is seen from the back. The cheerleader in the middle has long blonde hair and is also seen from the back. The cheerleader on the right has dark hair in a bun and is seen from the side. They are engaged in a conversation, with speech bubbles indicating their dialogue.

*I know ...you're worried you don't know the routines.*

*Probably similar to the ones at Central.*

*I'm sure you'll catch on fast.*


*How different can they be?*



*Nice find,  
Mel!*

*We'll get her  
flying in no time!*

*Uh ...no  
problem ...*



See you at the *rally!*

Dani? You  
ok?


I...I...



*Dani?*

*I was ...I was the  
captain of the team  
...the starting QB  
...QB 1 ...*


*I know ...*



*\*sob\** ...I went from  
starting QB ...to JV  
cheerleader ...Song's my  
captain now ...

At ...at least  
you're still *on the*  
*team* ...sorta.

I guess.


A 3D-rendered scene of two cheerleaders in a locker room. They are wearing red sleeveless uniforms with white V-shaped accents and skirts. The cheerleader on the left has long blonde hair and is looking at the other. The cheerleader on the right has blonde hair in a ponytail and is looking back. They are standing in front of red lockers. The floor is tiled with a diamond pattern.

I know it's hard. *I* went through it *too*. Just try to get through the *next few hours*.

Then what?

Then, we go to Jackie's and see if she can somehow *fix this*.

You didn't get "*fixed*."




That doesn't mean  
*you won't*. I didn't  
know who *did this* to  
me, *you do*.

*\*sniff\** I don't  
see why that  
should *matter*.


*It does*. Jackie didn't  
mean to change you  
into a *girl*, and she's  
going to try to *help you*.  
I didn't have that.

M...maybe  
you're right.




You guys  
*coming or  
what?*

C'mon, let's go!



*Be right there!*


*\*gulp\**



Might as well  
get it over with,  
Dani. Let's go.

*O...ok.*


*This is going to be  
so embarrassing.*



Just try to *relax*  
and *have fun*.

*I...ohmygod!*


*What?*



I ...I didn't  
realize ...

I know. It's  
a lot to take  
in ...


I'll say.



Can't believe  
how... *different* I  
am now ...


Hopefully just for a *few*  
*hours*, Dani. C'mon,  
I've seen you play  
*football*. You're *tough*.

I don't feel  
*very tough* at  
the *moment*.

A group of four cheerleaders in red sleeveless uniforms with white trim and white bows in their blonde hair are walking in a hallway. They are holding hands and looking towards the right. The hallway has red lockers on the left and a tiled floor with a red and white diamond pattern. A wooden door is visible on the right.

*That's where you're wrong! Let's get out there and show 'em what you're made of!*

Yeah ...I can get *through this*. Thanks for helping me, Melody.



No sweat. I'm sure you'll do *great*. We'll go to Jackie's after the rally and get you *fixed* by game time!

I hope.

There's the  
gang.

*\*gulp\**






Let's go say hi.

B ...but  
Mark's there.

So what? He's  
your best friend.


Th ...that was  
before ...



The *first time's*  
the *hardest*.  
Mark's *nice*. I  
oughta know.


Jeez, I've never  
been *more scared*  
in my *life!*

Just *be yourself*.  
It'll be *fine*, you'll  
see.




*Be myself? I'm wearing a skirt!*

*Mark would never recognize me ...don't have to worry about that, at least ...Mark ...*



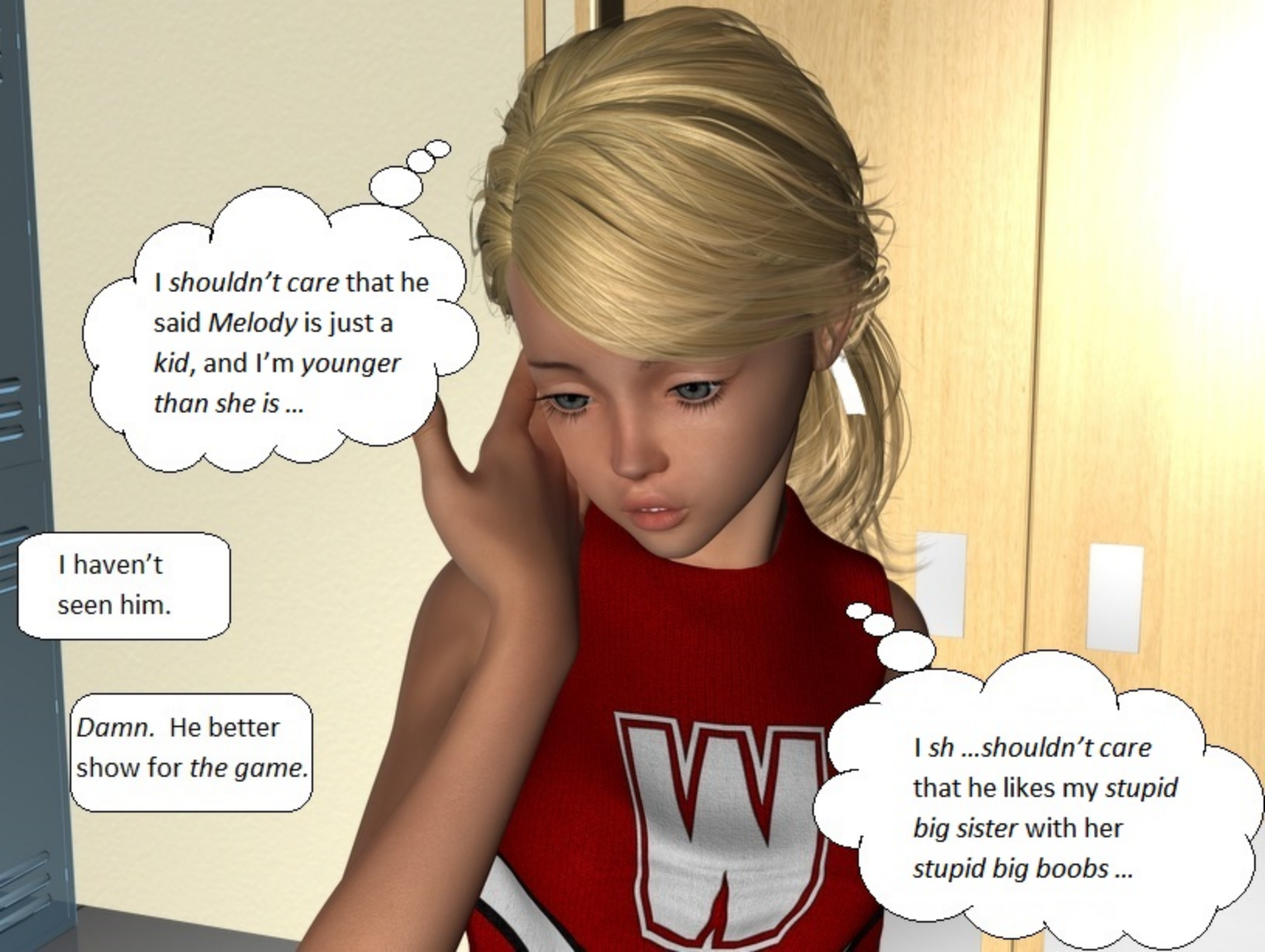
...gosh ...I never  
noticed *how big* he is  
...and *muscular* ...  
...and...and ...



... \*gulp\* cute?! He's so cute!! Why am I thinking that? I can't think a boy is cute but ... I'm all shaky an I have butterflies in my tummy!

Hey Bro!

Hey Mel. You see *Danny*? I've been looking *all over* for him.



*I shouldn't care that he said *Melody* is just a *kid*, and I'm younger than she is ...*

I haven't seen him.

*Damn. He better show for the game.*

*I sh ...shouldn't care that he likes my stupid big sister with her stupid big boobs ...*



Oh, this is Danielle.

Huh?

Hey Cutie.

H...hi Mark.

He called me cute!! ❤️


Um ...g ...good  
luck tonight in  
the game.

I sound  
like a dork!

Thanks,  
uh ...

Dani.


Thanks, Dani.



Later.

Bye Mark!!






Well just *look at you!*

*\*sigh\* Mark ...*

Looks to *me* like a certain girl is in love!

Huh?


A 3D rendered scene of two cheerleaders in a locker room. They are wearing red and white uniforms with a 'W' on the chest. The cheerleader on the left has long blonde hair and is looking at the other. The cheerleader on the right has blonde hair in a ponytail and is looking back. There are blue lockers in the background.

Yeah, *right!* I saw how you were *looking* at him! You have *the hots* for my *brother!*

No I'm *not!*  
We're *just*  
*friends!*

I just ...he's just  
*cute*, alright?

I *knew it!* You're  
adapting *well!* It took  
me *months* to look at  
*boys!*




How should I know? Why do you care?

Do you think he *likes* me?

I just want him to ...y'know ...*like me*. Am I *too young* for him?

Gosh, Dani ...



What?

...you're  
acting *really*  
*girly!*

*I am?*

I guess it's ok.  
Ready to *cheer?*


Uh huh. Hope I  
don't mess up.

Why are we here,  
again?

I thought you  
would *like it*.

It's just ...I mean we  
got out of school *early*  
and you wanted to go  
to *another school!*


Don't you want to see  
how the other half  
lives? Besides ...

A scene from a video game showing two young women in conversation. The woman on the left has short, dark purple hair and is wearing a pink and purple striped t-shirt. The woman on the right has long, dark hair in a high ponytail with a red hair tie and is wearing a blue zip-up hoodie over a white tank top. They are standing in a room with stone walls and a dark wooden bench.

... *Jones girl* should be here. I want to see how she *did*.

Think she did it?

We'll find out.




*There she is.  
Oh look ...an  
old friend of  
ours!*

*You used to get so  
nervous around him.*

Hey yeah!

Ha ha ... Not after  
last summer ...



Of course.


*\*giggle\** I can only think of him as a *little boy* now! A *busy little boy*, from the *looks of it*!

Heh heh.  
Yeah.

C'mon. I want  
to talk to *little*  
*Ms. Jones.*

'k.






After the *game*,  
you're *all mine!*

Mmm ...

Hi Greg!



I didn't know  
you had a  
*girlfriend!* I'm  
*jealous!*

Huh?

Uh ...y ...yeah,  
this is Cindy ...


?



I guess I shouldn't  
be *surprised* ...does  
she know about *us*?

What?!


Rogue



You didn't  
tell her?

Uh ...

Tell me *what*?



We spent a lot of time  
together this summer  
...at the *pool*. Didn't we,  
Greg? \*

Er ...kinda ...


You're *crazy*.  
You're a *little girl*!

\*Click for *Keeping  
Your Guard Up*

We didn't *do anything* of course, but Greg had quite the *crush* on me. *Right, Sweetie?*

*\*gulp\**

I *sat* for him when *you* weren't available. *You know*, when he had his *little problem*. We had *such fun!*



Well, as you *can see*, he doesn't need *you* to *sit* for *him* anymore.

Yes, I can see that *you're* watching him today.

Jeez, Greg ...where did you find ...

...her  
...oh my ...

I should a told you  
*Ellie* was my *other*  
*babysitter* ...

N ...no.



Greg ...

Now she knows I like her  
an she think's I'm weird ...

Of course I don't.  
I'm very *flattered*.

R ...really?

I knew you had a  
*crush* on me when I  
*babysat* you this  
*summer*.

Y...you did?

Oh Greg ...

I did. Can I ask  
you something,  
Greg?

Uh huh ...

You really liked  
having me *babysit*  
you, didn't you?

Y...yes.

You still want  
me to babysit  
you, don't you?

Uh huh ...

I would be *glad* to.  
After all, you're *only a little boy* now, and you have to grow up *all over again*, right?

Uh huh.

Is it ok if *Cindy* watches you this afternoon? She likes babysitting you too.

Uh huh!

I can *cover* for you any time, just call.

What ... what happened to him?

He obviously *got younger*. Oh look, his clothes fit now.


But ...

Nice meeting you,  
Cindy. Take good  
care of my favorite  
little guy!

See ya,  
Squirt.

But ...

Bye Annie!



He's even younger  
than he was last  
summer!

Are you ok,  
Greg?

Uh huh I really  
like *Ellie*.

Yeah ...uh ...she  
...she's very nice.

Think she would  
be *my girlfriend*?



*He is cute ...*

*Don't be silly!  
You're just a little  
boy! Besides, I  
thought I was  
your girlfriend!*

*\*giggle\* Yeah, you said  
I was gonna be *all*  
yours 'member?*


*I sure do.*

He's not *scared* at all. I don't know *how* he got so *little* again, but he *obviously* likes it. I think *I* might like it *too*.

*I* know the cheerleaders. Do you want to *meet* them later?

Can I? Really?!

*Only* if you're a *good little boy* ...




Did you see  
*that?*

*That guy turned  
into a little boy!*

They were talking to  
*that girl* and all of the  
sudden ...

Yeah ...*instant  
kindergarten!*

A group of children are in a gymnasium. In the foreground, a boy with a spiky haircut and a girl with pigtails are seen from behind. In the middle ground, a girl in a pink striped shirt and a boy in a blue hoodie are walking. In the background, another girl in a pink striped shirt is sitting on the floor talking to a boy. There are several speech bubbles containing text.

Witches? That explains it.

Hey, I know them! I met them when I visited the *Academy of Magic*.


Yeah.

So ...are you gonna go there?

Maybe ...

An I wanna get ice cream after ...

We'll see.



Well *that* was random! What an *evil little witch* you are!


I'm *not evil*, and who are you calling *little*?

Then *what* do you call *that*?

He did it to himself. I only *facilitated* the process. Couldn't you *feel* it?

No.


Look at him ...



That just might be the  
*happiest little boy* in  
the *whole world!*

And you're  
going to *leave*  
*him* that way?

If that's what  
he *wants*.




Doesn't it *feel good*  
to do something *nice*  
for someone?

I *wouldn't*  
*know*. I like to  
do what I *want*.

Too bad  
for you!


*Jump on it!*  
*Jump on it!*  
*Jump on it!*



Here they come.

Yeah. Show's  
about to start.

*Jump on it!*  
*Jump on it!*  
*Jump on it!*



Let's find  
a seat.

There's some  
over there.

*Jump on it!*  
*Jump on it!*  
*Jump on it!*



*Hey  
Wildcats!!*

*Jump on it!  
Jump on it!  
Jump on it!*



Red  
Red  
Red!


White  
White  
White!

Isn't there  
anything else we  
could be doing?

*\*giggle\**  
Go team!

Boring!

Quiet!



I promised *Melody*  
we would *be here*,  
so *shut up!*

Not a great  
turn out.

*Because*  
*it's boring!*

Here come  
*the guys ...*



Yum!

Ok I guess *this part's* good ...

*There's Melody!*

Hey, look at that *little one* next to her ...*is that ...*




*No way!*

*I don't believe it!*

*It's him ...I  
mean her ...*




*It's Dani!*



What could  
make her want  
to *do that*?

She kinda looks like  
she's *enjoying it*.

Hi.




Huh? Oh, hi ...

How did it go with  
*Mr. Quarterback?*

*Who's she?*


Um ...the little  
witch girl.



I woulda thought you *two* would be off *doin' the nasty* by now.

What the ...the *nasty*?!  
What do you *know* about *that*?!

Ha ha ...not much *anymore*, as it turns out. Anyway, I *didn't* see him. *Where is he?*



He's ...he's the  
one on *the end*,  
to the *right* ...

Really?  
Hmmm ...




...y'know ...he doesn't look *anything* like he did at the *diner* ...

Um ...not *that one* ...he's in the *back row* on the *right* ...




...with the *other* ...um  
...cheerleaders ...



Hahahaha! He  
*really* doesn't  
look like he did *at*  
*the diner!* You  
*really* suck at this!

I think it was a  
good *first* try!

Um ...that was my  
*second* try ...



My ...er ...*first* try  
made him 12.


I bet he was so  
*cute!!* Wish you  
left him that way!


He's *still* cute ...

I'm sure you  
would have  
*liked* him.

...and *really energetic*.  
Oh, and *a girl*.


Hey, I'm really  
getting the hang  
of this!





It's *not hard* at all!  
Actually, *kinda fun*!

Just have to work on  
my *tumbling*, then I'll  
move up to *varsity* in  
*no time*!




*What about  
what about  
what about  
those colors ...*

*Can't wait for  
the game!*



*Red!*  
*Red!*

*White white white*  
*white white!!*




Don't you  
catch on *fast!*

*\*giggle\** I was  
copying you!  
Was my kick ok?

You could probably  
get it up a *little higher*.  
I can show you later.


Cool!



*Take it to State!  
Take it to State!!  
Woo Yeah!*

So what *do* we do about it?

"We?" Who's "we?"




*Awesome job guys!*

*We kicked ass!*

*...but you have to help me!*


*No I don't, and besides ...maybe the "little witch girl" has better things to do ...*



I'm sorry I called you that.

*\*giggle\** "Little witch girl."


Yeah, well even if I *wanted* to help you, I don't know that I *could*.



The *hardest thing to do* is to undo *someone else's magic*.

Th ...then  
Danny's *stuck*  
like this?

Maybe. There are *some of us* who are very good at *fixing* bad magic. *Cleaners*.



Well, I'm off.

Wait! Where can  
I find a cleaner?


Are you *kidding me?*  
You already *know*  
*one!* Ask her when  
you *get home!*

Guess she  
means *your*  
*mom.*

Great ...

Alright, guys!  
Listen up!






Great job! I need all of you in the locker room 1 hour before game time!



*Well?*

*That was so  
much fun!*


*You did  
really well ...*



*...for a boy!*

*Y ...you know?!*


*I knew the moment I met you ...Danny.*

A scene from a game showing three cheerleaders in red uniforms with white accents on a gymnasium floor. The cheerleader in the center is speaking to the other two. In the background, other cheerleaders and a person in a blue dress are visible.

*Star quarterback  
to JV cheerleader.  
How cute!*

*Please don't  
tell anyone!*

*I won't ...*

A scene from a game showing three cheerleaders in red and white uniforms. One cheerleader with black hair in a ponytail is in the center, facing away from the camera. To her left is a cheerleader with long blonde hair, and to her right is a cheerleader with short blonde hair. They are standing on a wooden gymnasium floor with bleachers in the background. There are red and silver pom-poms on the floor.

...so, what happened?

This girl ...*Jackie* ...she must be a *witch* or something ...

She must be *new*.  
Never *heard* of her.

How did you *know*?  
Are you a *witch*?


Me? No. I can  
do a *few things* ...

Maybe you can  
*change me back*!

*Sorry, Sweetie.  
I'm not *that* good  
at this stuff.*

Oh.


*Anyway ... I  
won't tell your  
sister ...*



...that's *your* job.  
See ya at *the* game!

So much for  
*that* idea.


Yeah. It was  
worth *a* try. Let's  
see what *Jackie's*  
*doing*.



Funny how Song  
*never noticed that  
I was changed  
too.*

Yeah. *That's  
weird. I never  
knew there were  
so many witches  
and stuff around  
here.*

Hey guys.




The *post game party* is at Big Mike's if you *wanna go*.

Oh, thanks Mark...! *dunno ...*

*\*sigh\**  
Mark ...

C'mon ...*it'll be fun!*  
The *other girls* are all going ...the *whole team'll* be there ...



...I'm sure your  
*little friend*  
wants to go!

Well, we sort of  
had *other plans* ...


C'mon ...

You wanna go,  
right? Er ...

*\*sigh\* Dani.*

Yeah, *Dani*. You'll  
have a *great time!*  
I *promise!*

She won't *know*  
*anyone* there.



She knows me!  
Right, Cutie?

*\*gush\**  
Uh huh ...

It's settled! See  
you there!

We are *not* going to *Big Mike's!* Last time he put his hand *right up my skirt!* Said he was going to show me *why* they call him "*Big Mike!*"

Mmmm ...yummy  
yum yum!

Hey! Are you  
*listening to me?*


Mmmm ...huh?



*It isn't a date, and  
Mark likes your  
sister!*

*But we hafta go!  
Mark invited me!!  
It's practically a  
date!!*

*But I wanna go!*




*My God, you've gone completely native! Let's find Jackie!*


But ...

*The sooner we get you changed back, the better!*


This must be the place.



There seem to be *multiple* affected normals. That *young girl* is certainly one of them. Certainly an *odd spell ...not a standard regression ...*




...unlike what  
happened to *that*  
*boy* ...



...he was merely  
*made younger ...at*  
least *that's* easy  
enough to *fix*.



*That other girl is also affected ...but by some other force ...one I don't recognize.*




Sara picked a *great day* to go missing. I've got my work cut out for me.

*Slumming, Emily?*

You. Of course.  
Why am I not  
*surprised*

What's that  
supposed to  
mean...and why  
are you here?


I'm the *cleaner*.



Looks like *you've* been busy.

*Me?! I don't know what you're talking about.*

*The hell you don't. Those cheerleaders ...that boy ...*




It was just *1 cheerleader*,  
and you can thank  
*Professor Jones' kid* for  
that.

And the boy?

Ask *Ellie*.

Hey! *You snitch!*




Explain  
yourself.

I didn't do  
*anything!*  
It's *not* my  
*fault!*

*Enough!* You're  
looking at *detention*  
for the *rest of the year!*

You can't ...



*That is for the Principal  
to decide. You can  
make your case to him.  
Now, if you'll excuse  
me ...*

Mmmm ...mmm  
...mmmm ...




*That takes care of the boy. Now, the others ...*

*Hey cutie!*

*Well hi!!*






...have gone.  
*Damn ...*

We heard *them*  
talking ...

...they're going to  
the *Joneses* to wait  
for the *Professor*  
...hoping *she* can  
take care of it.

I see.

Mmm ...mmm ...mmm.


A 3D-rendered scene showing two young girls standing in a room. The girl on the left has short, dark, wavy hair and is wearing a pink and purple striped t-shirt. The girl on the right has long, dark hair tied back with a red hair tie and is wearing a dark blue hoodie and denim shorts. They are standing in front of a wall with light-colored stone tiles and a lower section of dark red wood paneling. To the right, there is a wooden cabinet or shelving unit. Three speech bubbles are present, containing dialogue. The floor is made of light-colored wood planks.

*Whoa! She didn't even use a wand.*

Yeah.

She just sort of mumbled ...


That's *her thing*.  
Show off.

A 3D-rendered scene featuring two young women. The woman on the left has dark purple hair and is wearing a pink and white striped V-neck shirt. The woman on the right has black hair in pigtails and is wearing a dark blue zip-up hoodie over a grey t-shirt and blue jeans. They are standing in front of a wall with a stone pattern on top and a red panel on the bottom. Three speech bubbles are present, containing dialogue.


Thanks for  
*ratting me out,*  
by the way!

It's your *own*  
*fault.* Why  
should I *cover*  
for you?

I thought we were  
*friends!* Jeez, you  
really *are evil.*



So I've heard. Let's  
get out of here.

The background is a wall of light-colored, textured stone blocks. On the right side, there is a wooden door with a glass panel. To the left of the door, there is a large, solid red rectangular panel. The floor is made of light-colored wooden planks.

So ...how do you do  
that *mumbling thing*?


I've never been able  
to *master it*. Takes  
*years* to learn.



*Meanwhile ...*


I don't think I  
*can do this.*

*You can ...and we  
don't have a choice.*




You need *your wand*, Sara.

*I know ...but ...*




I ask if your daughter  
can *babysit you*. Once  
you're *in*, you can *find it*.

But *why* would she  
*do it*? She *doesn't*  
*know you!*

A dark, atmospheric scene of a house at night. The house has a prominent porch with a railing and steps. Two people, a woman and a child, are walking away from the house on the right side of the frame. The scene is dimly lit, with some light coming from the windows and the porch. Two white speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing text.

I'll make *something* up ...say *Lauren* referred her ...


Ok, then after I *disguise myself*, how do you explain the *disappearance* of the *little girl* she was watching?

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a grey long-sleeved shirt and dark pants, is leaning over a young girl with dark hair in a ponytail, also wearing a grey long-sleeved shirt. They are on a porch with a wooden railing and steps. The background shows a house with a door and a window with curtains. The scene is dimly lit.

Just get the wand  
...then I'll *pick you  
up*. Then you can  
*use it*.

I don't know ...

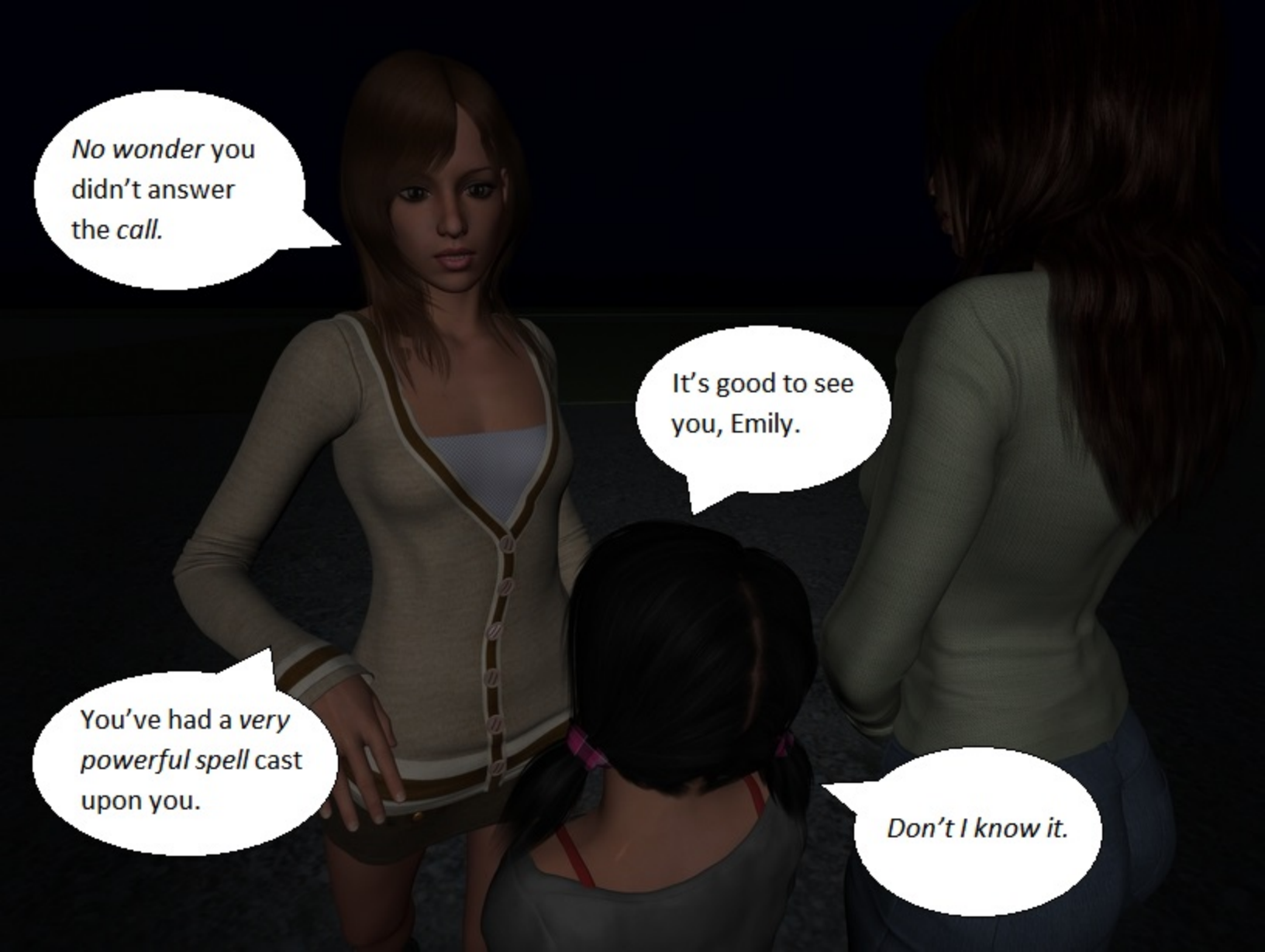
*Sara?! Is  
that you?!*



*Do not come  
any closer!*

*It's ok, Sarasael.  
She's a friend!*

*My God, it  
is you!!*

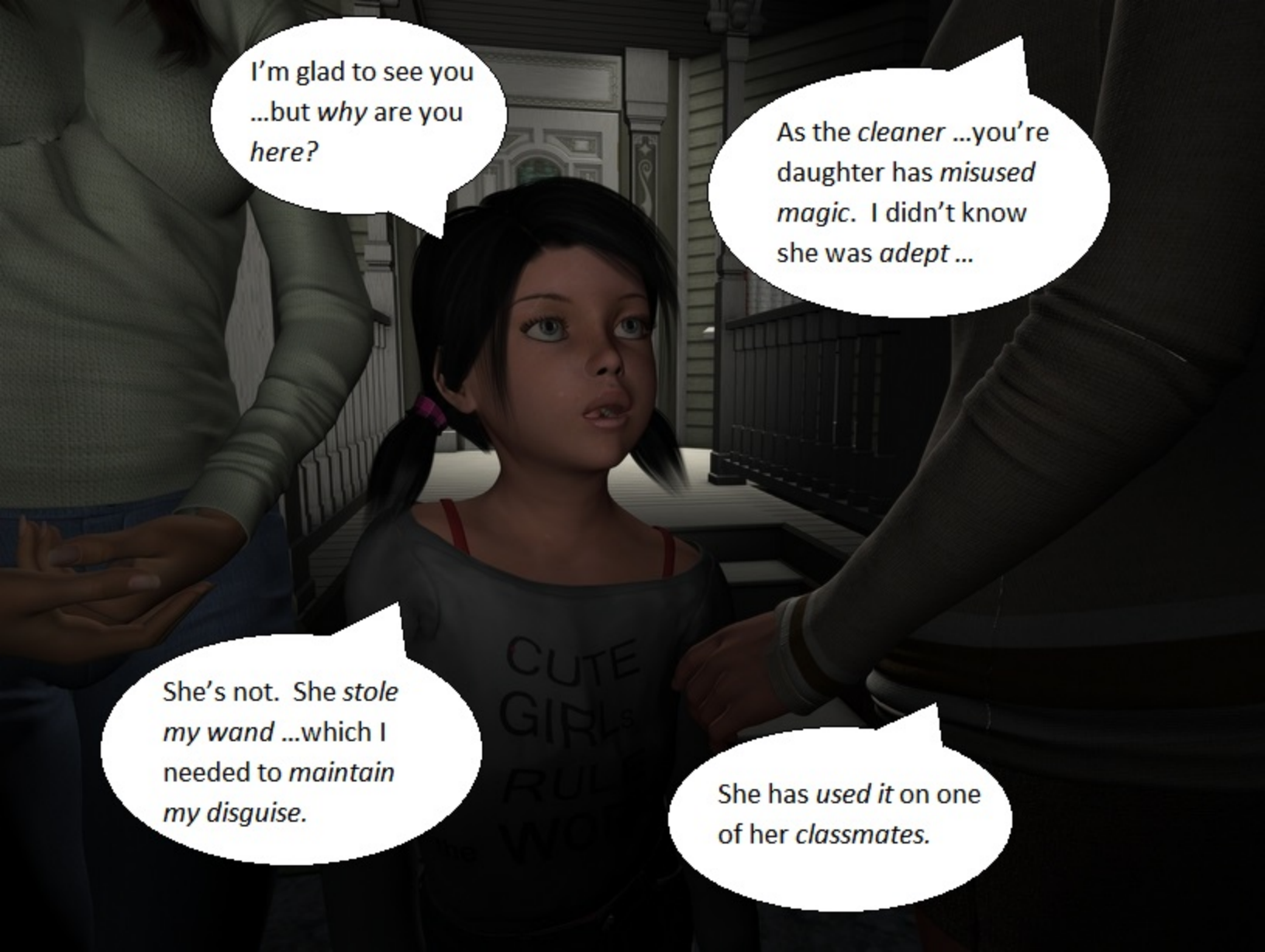


*No wonder you  
didn't answer  
the call.*

*It's good to see  
you, Emily.*

*You've had a very  
powerful spell cast  
upon you.*

*Don't I know it.*




I'm glad to see you  
...but *why* are you  
*here?*

As the *cleaner* ...you're  
daughter has *misused*  
*magic*. I didn't know  
she was *adept* ...


She's not. She *stole*  
*my wand* ...which I  
needed to *maintain*  
*my disguise*.

She has *used it* on one  
of her *classmates*.




If it was *your wand* she used, then you should be able to *reverse the spell* once you have it.

That's *true*, but my powers are *fading* ...




*...it takes all of my energy just to disguise myself.*

*I can't reverse the spell on you ...*



...but I *can* help  
with the *disguise*.

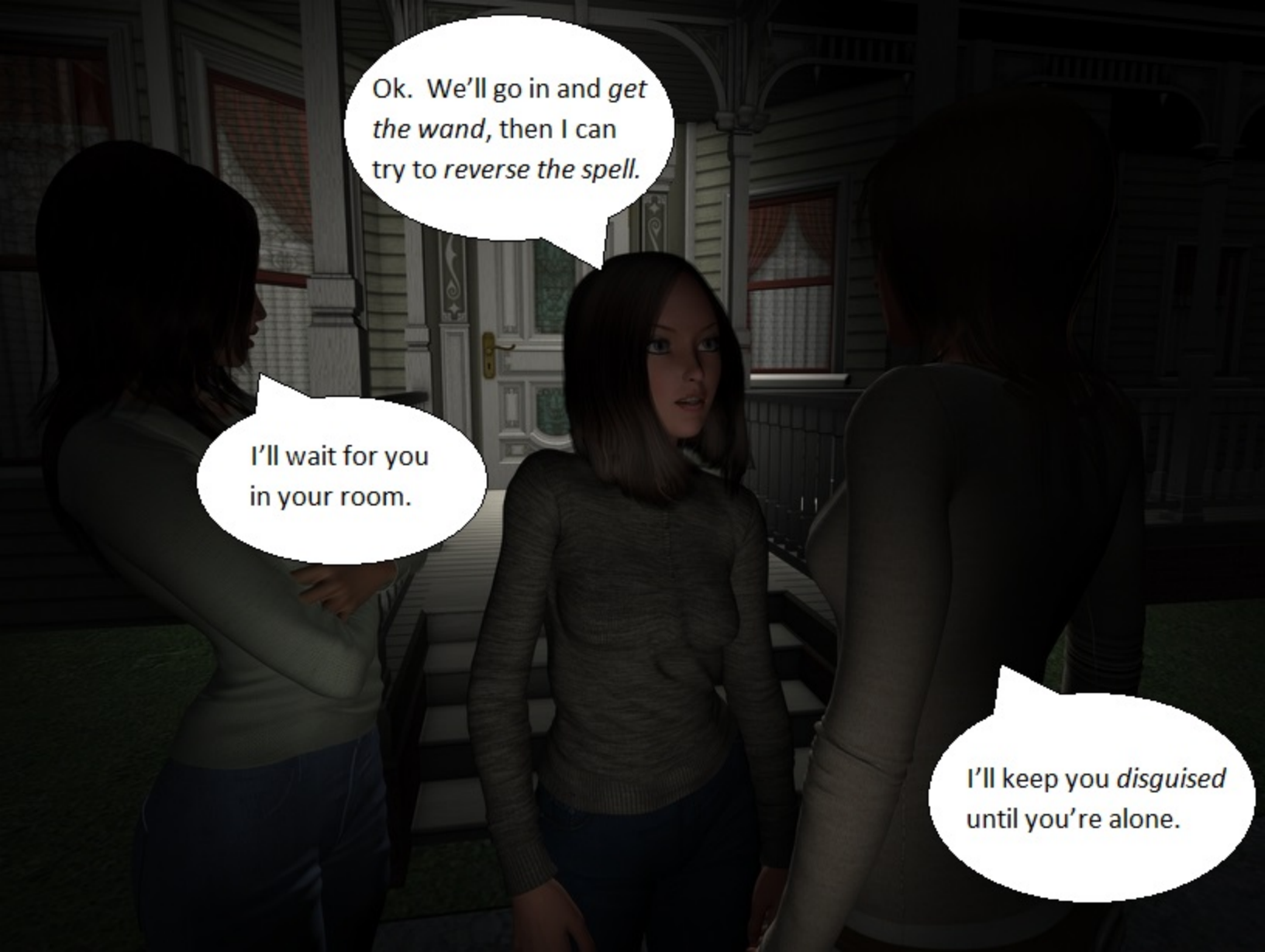
Mmm ...mmm ...mmm.



Better?

Much!  
*Thank you.*

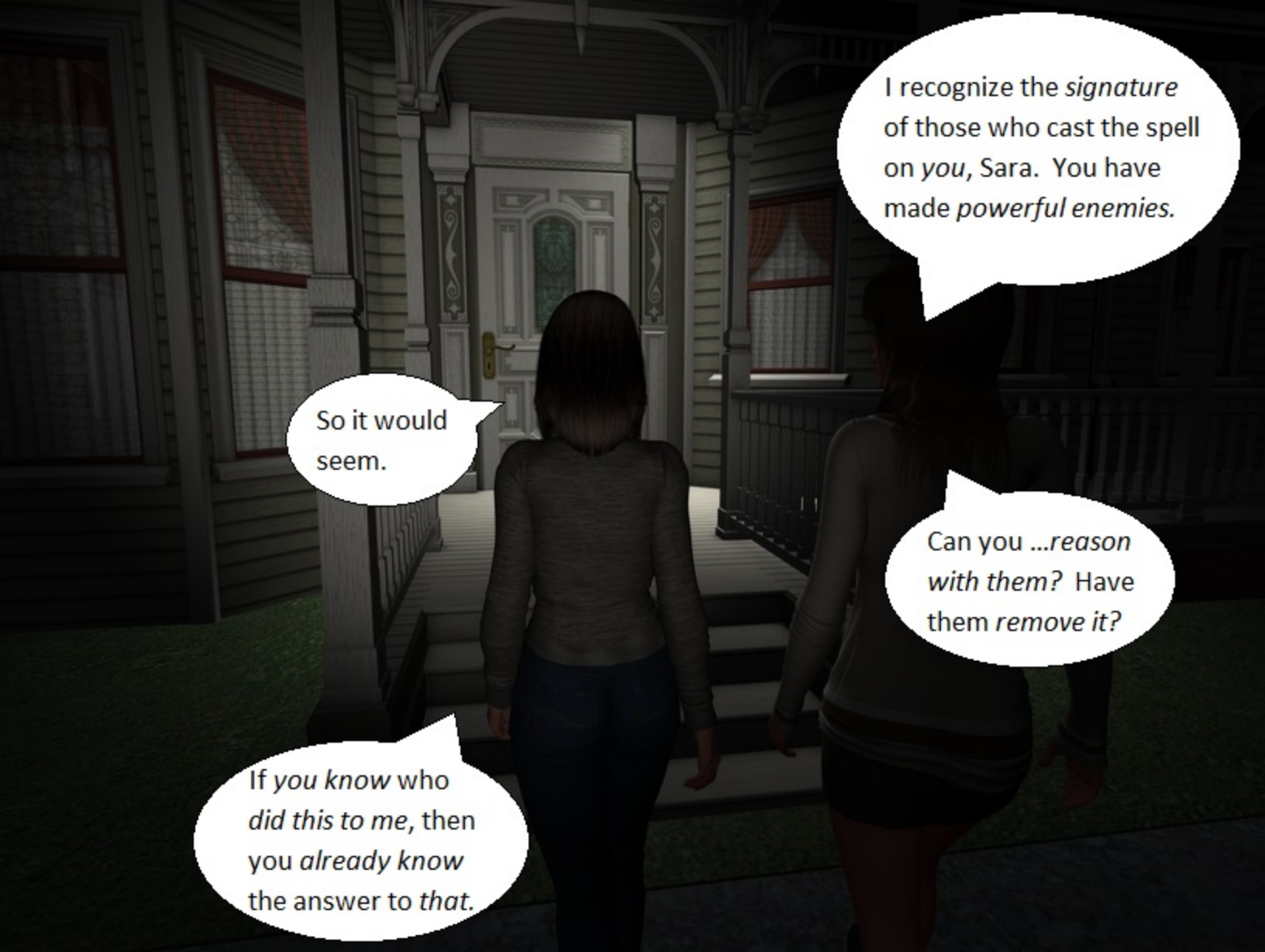
Sure. I have to stay  
*close to you to maintain*  
*it. Your daughter is*  
*inside with her friends.*

A dark, atmospheric scene on a porch at night. Three women are present. The woman on the left is seen in profile, wearing a light-colored sweater and dark pants, with her arms crossed. The woman in the center is facing forward, wearing a dark, long-sleeved sweater and dark pants. The woman on the right is seen from the back, wearing a light-colored sweater. The background shows a porch with a white door and windows with curtains. The lighting is dim, creating a moody atmosphere.

Ok. We'll go in and *get the wand*, then I can try to *reverse the spell*.

I'll wait for you in your room.

I'll keep you *disguised* until you're alone.




I recognize the *signature* of those who cast the spell on you, Sara. You have made *powerful enemies*.

So it would seem.

Can you ...*reason with them*? Have them *remove it*?

If you know who *did this to me*, then you *already know* the answer to *that*.



Not a chance.  
I'm on *my own*.

Done yet?


Almost ...*stay still!*

*She's still not here!*

*Shit!*

*But it's almost  
time for the game!*

*I can't be late!*




I know, Dani.  
I wish I knew  
where she is.

Song wanted us all  
there *an hour before  
the game!* She'll kill  
me!

She's so *not*  
*Danny* anymore!

Not even *a  
little bit!*




I am so sorry this happened, Dani.

Nothing. It was an accident. I was trying to make you *like me*.

What I *don't* get, is why did you turn me into a girl? What did I ever do to you?

But I didn't even know you!




*I know that.  
You didn't know  
I existed.*

Do you know what it  
*feels like* to be *in love*  
with a boy who *doesn't*  
even know who you  
are?

Then why ...

...



...yes. I feel *that way* about *Mark*, and I'm *nothing* to him.

*It sucks,*  
*right?*

More than  
*anything.*

I think I *get it* ...



...you were trying to  
make him *like* you  
...and *it worked!*

You're *right!*

Huh?

Don't you see?




**Ahem!**

Oh.

You made  
him ...


...just like you!



I trust I'm not  
*interrupting*  
*anything?*

Girls, I need to speak  
with *my daughter* ...and  
*these cheerleaders*  
...alone.

...



*Always a  
pleasure,  
Jennie.*

*\*gulp\* Bye ...*




*Well?*

*It was an  
accident!*

*Taking my wand  
was an accident?  
How did you even  
know about it?*

*Uh...I...*




*...th ...this little witch girl ...she told me ...*

*Sh ...she said she was your student. She's like 8 and has black hair ...and her friend is like 12 with ponytails.*

I see. Describe the girl.


*\*sigh\** I should have known.



I've tried to *shelter* you from this ...but I can see that was *futile*.

Perhaps I was *wrong* to keep this side of me from you. We'll sort that out *later*. For now ...


Mom ...I've *known* you could do ...*things* ...*since Jennie*.



*My wand, please.*

Here.

Thank you.



Now, *what words*  
did you *speak*?

Esse dignum  
dilecto meo. *That*  
made him 12.

“Be my lover.” You must  
have used the *wrong*  
*inflection*, which would  
make him a *younger boy*  
with a *crush on you*.

*I guess ...*

I tried to make him older so I said *Fient similes mei*.

"Be like me." You really *didn't study* your *Latin* as you should have. You didn't *just* make him *younger and female*, you made him *as you are*.

Uh ...




Yes?

*...I sorta feel like  
I was always  
like this.*

*Of course  
you do.*

*...an ...uh ...I don't  
wanna be a boy.*



That is *not a decision*  
you can *make* in your  
*current state* ...

But ...




*Revertar ad  
communem statum.*





Wow ...


What my daughter had done to you is now undone.



*\*whew\** Thanks,  
Ma'am.

Now, I believe your  
*team* is *anxiously*  
*awaiting* your arrival.


Danny?



Yeah?

I'm really, *really* sorry I did that to you. You must *hate me*.

Nah ...it's cool  
...although it was sort of ...*extreme*.




*\*giggle\* I  
guess it was.*

Thing is ...a *girl  
like you* doesn't  
need *magic tricks*  
to make a guy like  
you.

You're just  
*saying that.*

I am ...'cause  
*it's true.*




*You're so nice.  
Anyone else would  
be really pissed.*

*You're nice too. I have  
to get back to school  
and get ready for the  
game. Up for a walk?*


*Sure!*

*On one condition ...*




...don't turn me  
into a *girl* again.

*\*giggle\** Don't  
worry. I won't.



I like you *better*  
as a *boy!*

*That makes*  
*two of us!*



Have fun, Dear.  
Don't be home  
*too late.*

Thanks Mom!  
Bye!


I better get  
going too.



In a moment.  
We have *much*  
to *discuss*.

W ...we do?


Oh yes.



You are *not* as you  
appear to be. How  
were you transformed?

My brother ...er...son  
...found a magic spell  
online ...

Hmmm ...




That's what  
he told me.

...a witch's spell?

You were *not*  
transformed by  
magic such as ours.

I wasn't?!




Indeed no. There  
are *many kinds* of  
*magic* in the world.

Then what ...

Give me  
your *hand*.

Ok.



This won't hurt ...


mmm ...mmm ...mmm ...



*Wow ...*

*I ...I don't believe it!*

*Emily? You have something?*




I do. He was altered by the Medallion of Zulo.\*

*Impossible! It's been lost for centuries!*

It has *apparently* been found.

*\*Click for  
Altered Fates:  
Fait Accompli*




If the legends are *true*, it has the *ability* to *transcend* our *magic*.

Our *magic* ...and *that* of *others*.

Yes. It could very well be the *answer* I seek!

I *don't* understand. What is this *Medallion* ...




It is a *magical artifact* ...

That can transform *one person into another*.

It has been *used on you*.


B ...but I don't *understand* ...



...Mark didn't say  
*anything* about this  
*Zulo thing*.

Regardless, *that* is  
what *was* used.

Perhaps the object is  
*still at your home*. Now  
that *we know* what  
*we're looking for* ...



...we should be able to  
*find it ...and use it.*  
Thank you, my Dear ...

...we will be  
in touch.

# The End?



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