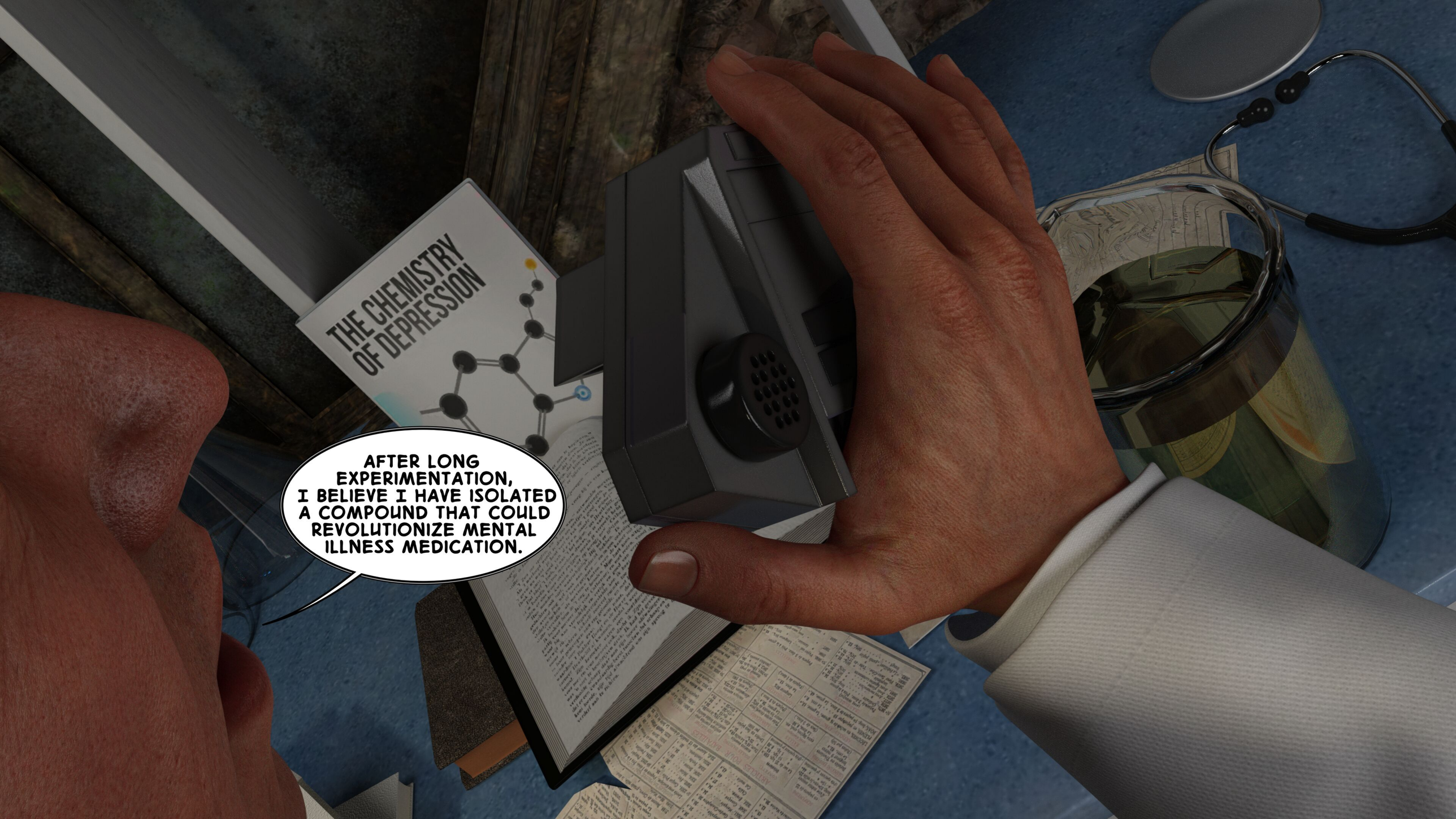
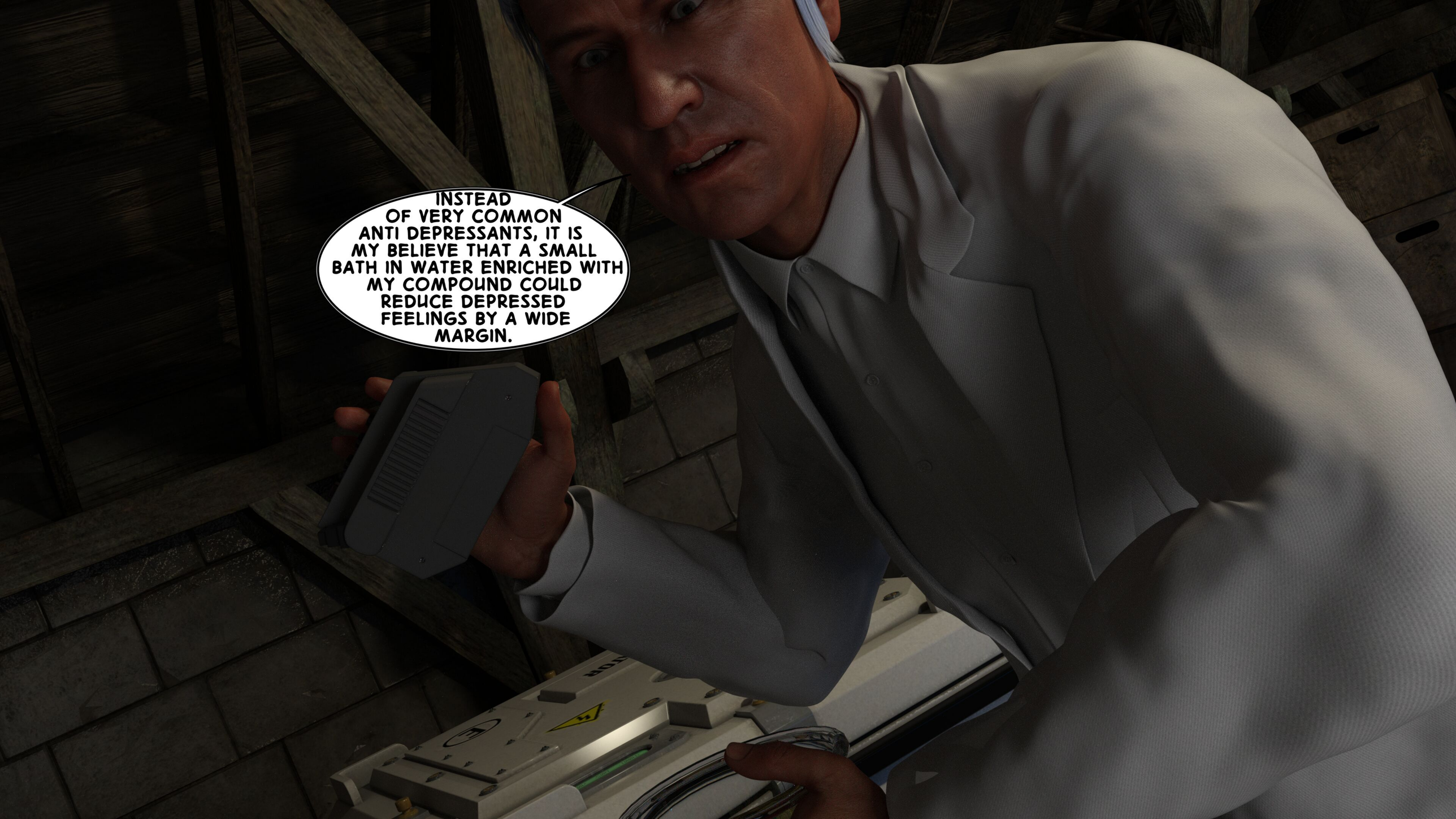

DELUSION SOLUTION
Teysia
THE CHEMISTRY OF DEPRESSION
patreon.com/Teysia


A FEW MORE DROPS OF THIS...
THE CHEMISTRY OF DEPRESSION

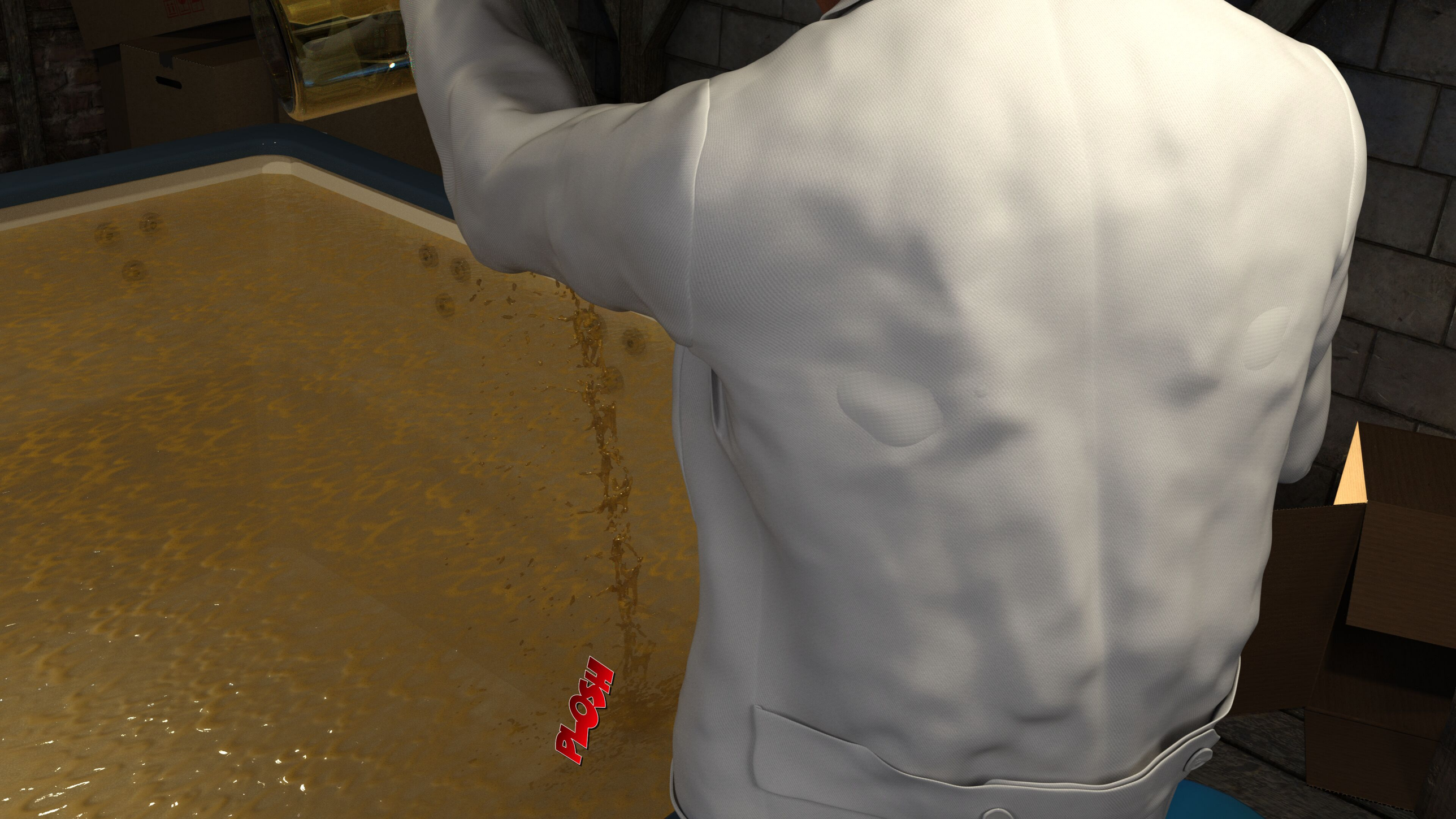

...AND IT IS DONE.

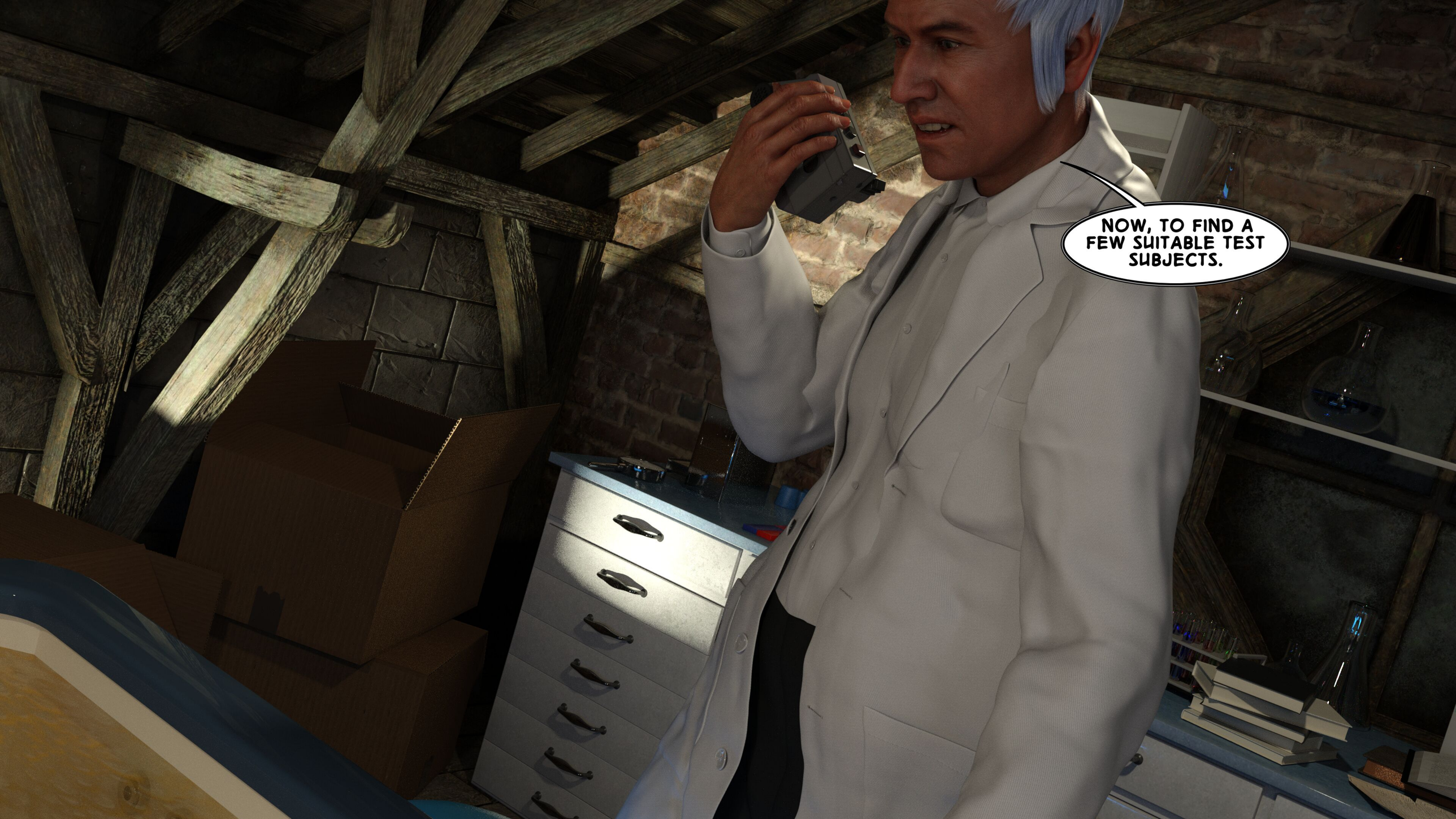

DOCTOR GEORGE GARRICK, RESEARCH LOG NUMBER 384.


THE CHEMISTRY OF DEPRESSION
AFTER LONG EXPERIMENTATION, I BELIEVE I HAVE ISOLATED A COMPOUND THAT COULD REVOLUTIONIZE MENTAL ILLNESS MEDICATION.

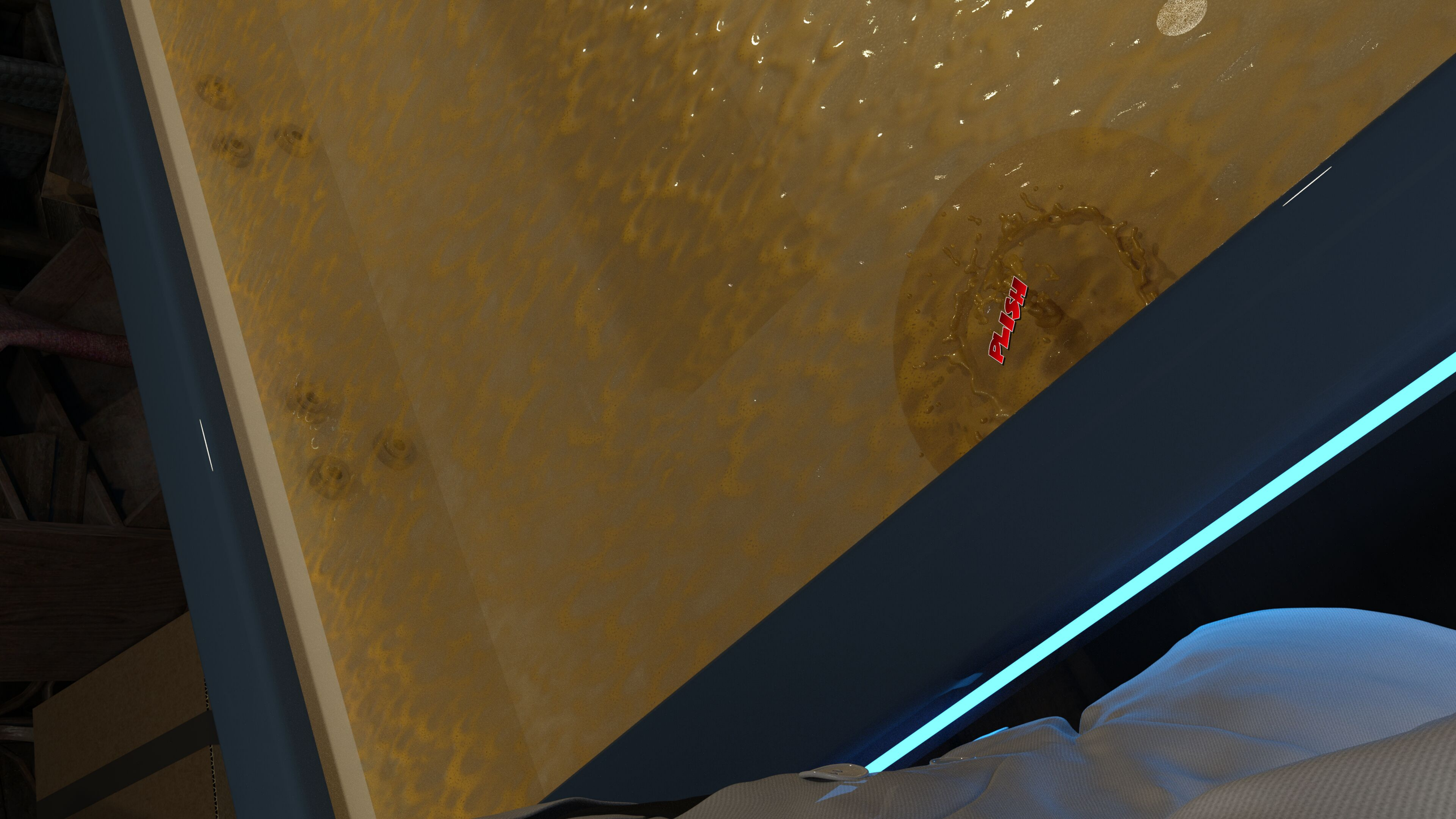

INSTEAD OF VERY COMMON ANTI DEPRESSANTS, IT IS MY BELIEVE THAT A SMALL BATH IN WATER ENRICHED WITH MY COMPOUND COULD REDUCE DEPRESSED FEELINGS BY A WIDE MARGIN.


FURTHER TESTING WILL BE NECESSARY, BUT THIS HAS THE POTENTIAL TO TURN THE WORLD OF MEDICINE ON ITS HEAD.


PLOSH


NOW, TO FIND A FEW SUITABLE TEST SUBJECTS.


WOPS.
STUPID
BUTTERFINGERS.


PLISH

CURSED DEXTERITY LOSS WITH OLD AGE.

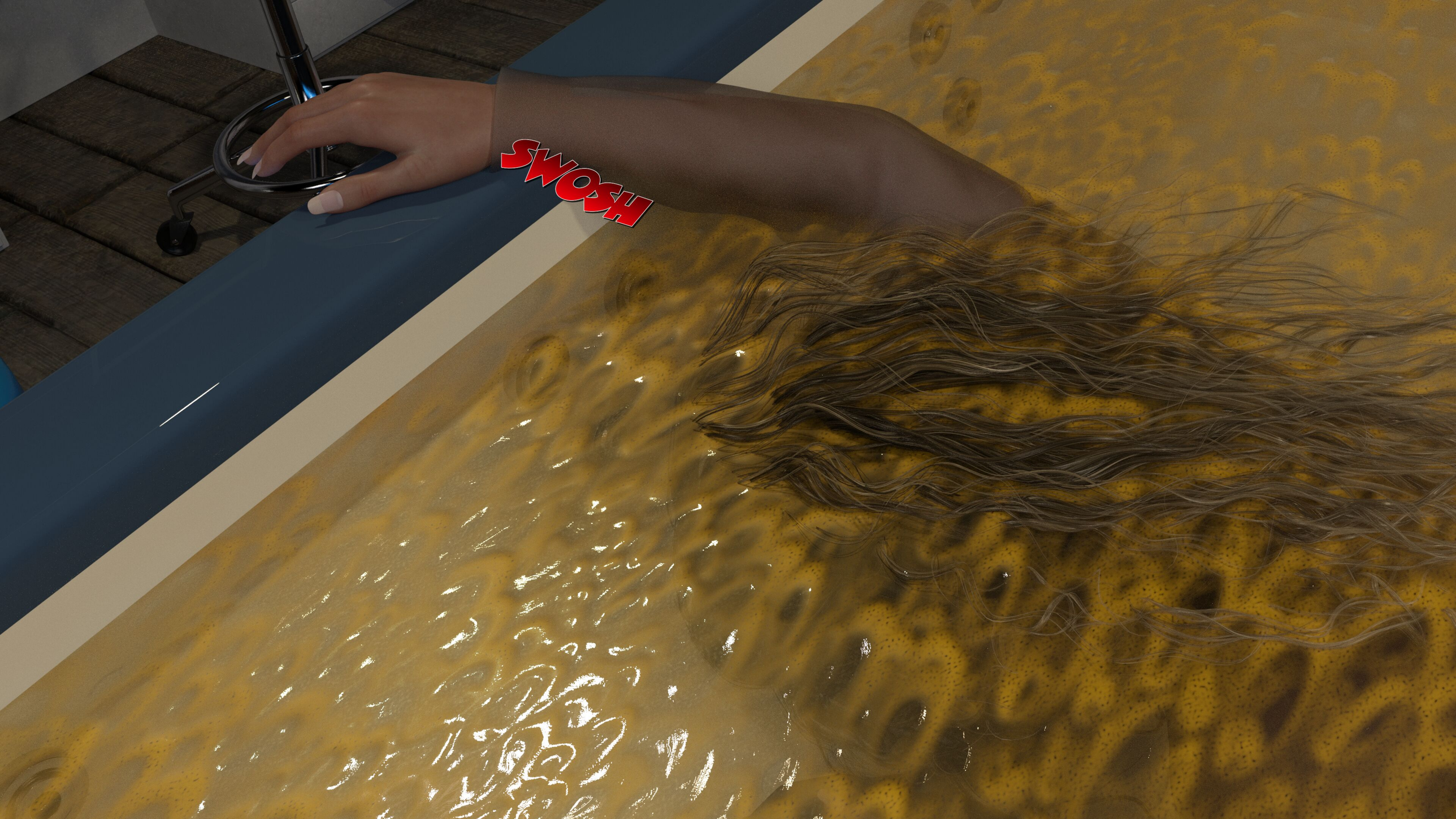

COME BACK HERE, RECORDER. I NEED THOSE LOGS.
PLEASE HANDLE WITH CARE
FRAGILE
THANK YOU!

SLIP

OH, SHIT...


HSHds


GURGLE


SWOSH


GASP
HUFF


COUGH
DANG. WHAT A SLIP.
MY BODY FEELS...


...DIFFERENT?
WHAT? NO WAY!


HOW DID THIS HAPPEN? WHAT COULD POSSIBLY HAVE CAUSED THIS?


RESEARCH LOG, NUMBER 385.
AFTER A SLIP UP I DROPPED INTO A BATH LACED WITH MY COMPOUND. MUCH TO MY SURPRISE, I FIND ITS EFFECTS ASTOUNDING, YET UNINTENDED.


BRRZT
MY BODY HAS BEEN ALTERED, REVERTED BACK TO AN AGE IN EARLY TWENTIES, AS WELL AS NOW STRANGELY BEING FULLY FEMALE. I HAVE NO IDEA HOW THIS COULD'VE BEEN CAUS...
HUH?


NO, NO, NO!
PLEASE STILL WORK. ALL MY RESEARCH NOTES ARE ON HERE.


OH, SHIT!
THE CHEMISTRY OF DEPRESSION
PUFF
SIZZLE
GENERATOR RD-526


IT'S... IT'S GONE. ALL MY NOTES, ALL MY CALCULATIONS.

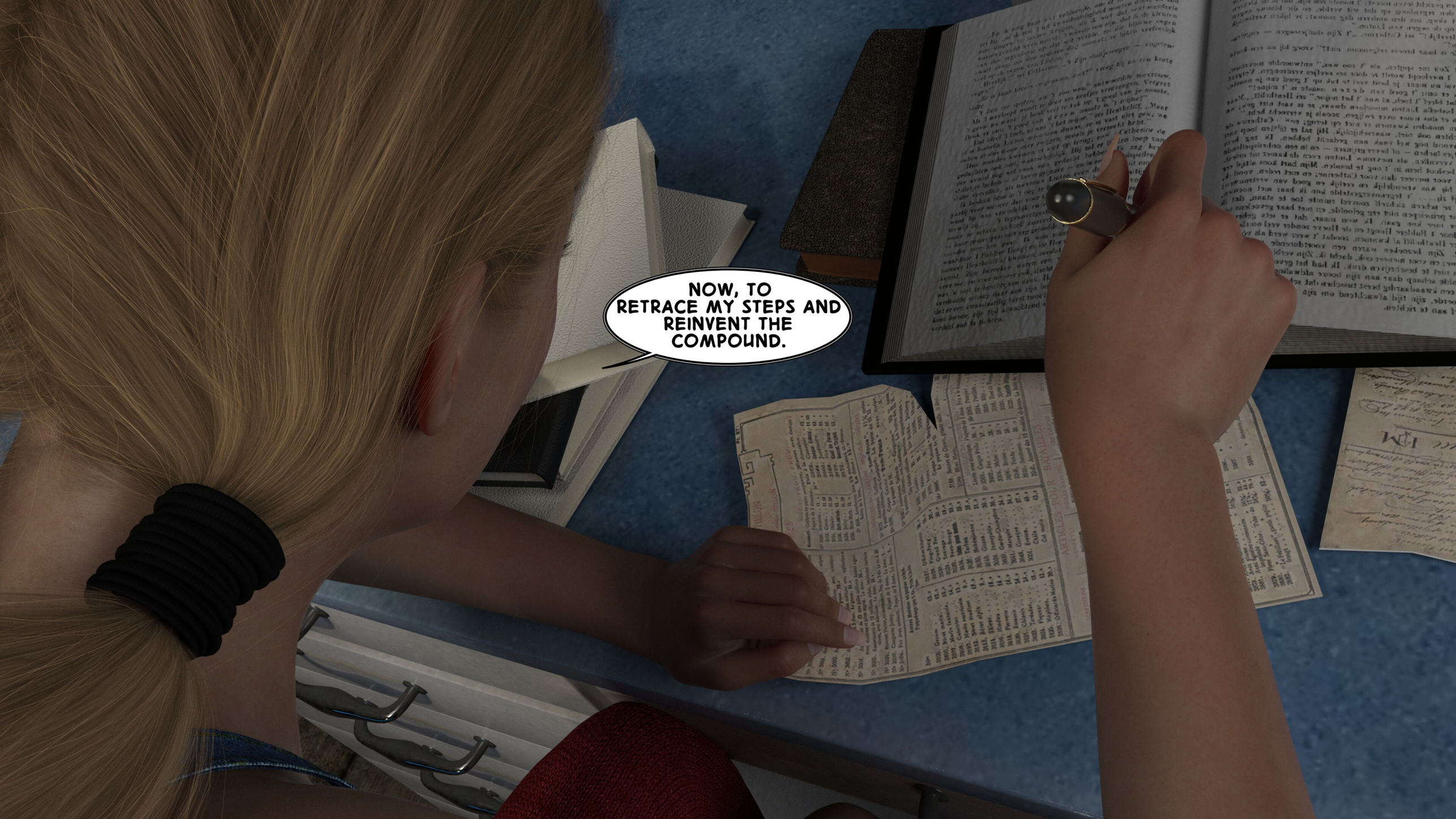

I HOPE I CAN WORK IT OUT AGAIN. I NEED TO IF I EVER WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT CHANGED ME.
THE CHEMISTRY OF DEPRESSION
GENERATOR RD-526


UH, HOW CAN WOMEN STAND HAVING THIS MUCH HAIR?


I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS.
CAN'T REALLY CUT IT, WHO KNOWS IF THAT'LL EFFECT MY ORIGINAL HAIR. BUT I HAVE TO CONSTRAIN THIS SOMEHOW.


A LONG AND EXHAUSTING SESSION DRYING AND COMBING HAIR LATER.
PROJECT GENDER RESTORATION, LOG NUMBER 1.
IT IS IMPERATIVE THAT I RECALCULATE HOW TO SYNTHESIZE THE COMPOUND. I NEED TO IDENTIFY HOW MY BODY HAS BEEN ALTERED SO SIGNIFICANTLY.


SIDE NOTE:
I DO NOW KNOW WHY MY DAUGHTER HAS BEEN SPENDING SO MUCH TIME IN THE BATHROOM ALL THESE YEARS.
LUCKILY, I WAS ALSO ABLE TO FIT SOME OF HER MOTHBALLED CLOTHING.


NOW, TO RETRACE MY STEPS AND REINVENT THE COMPOUND.


SEVERAL MINUTES LATER.
ADDING A PERCHLORATE ARGENT...


NO, WAIT.
IF I ADD IN AN OXIDIZER AT THIS POINT, IT'LL CROSS REACT MORE WITH THE BYPRODUCT.
I NEED TO SEQUENCE BETTER.


HOURS LATER.
WHY IS THIS SO STINKING CONFUSING?


I KNOW ALL THIS STUFF!
WHY CAN'T I PUT TOGETHER A SIMPLE SUBSTITUTION REACTION?
FRAGILE


YEET
AHHRRRRR!!!!

I SHOULD BE ABLE TO DO ALL OF THIS!!!


WHY IS THIS SO HARD?
THE CHEMISTRY OF DEPRESSION


WHAT'S HAPPENING TO MY BRAIN? *SNIFF*


I JUST CAN'T...
I CAN'T PUT ANY SYNTHESIS OR REACTION TOGETHER.


ALL OF THIS STUFF IS SOMEHOW IN MY HEAD, BUT IT'S LIKE A JUMBLED MESS.
THE CHEMISTRY OF DEPRESSION
GENERATOR RD-526
SUPERIOR


I SUPPOSE I NEED TO REEDUCATE MYSELF.


TIME TO HIT THE LIBRARY, I GUESS.


AT THE LOCAL LIBRARY.
I'D ALSO NEED AN ALMANAC OF BASIC ORGANIC REACTION. BETTER GRAB ONE.
PSYCHOLOGY
VOT-X


STUPID SHELVES BEING SO DANG HIGH. STUPID DIMINUTIVE NEW BODY.

HEY, SUGAR.

HUH?


HERE, LET ME GET THAT FOR YOU.
PSYCHOLOGY
1969


YES, I... YEAH... THAT ONE...
THIS WAS THE BOOK YOU WANTED, RIGHT?


OH, GOD. HE'S PRESSING AGAINST MY BACK...
PSYCHOLOGY


WHAT IS THIS BODY DOING? WHAT ARE THESE FEELING?


I THINK I'M GOING TO EXPLODE DOWN THERE...


MY HEART IS GOING TO LEAP OUT OF MY CHEST, I FEAR...


HOW ABOUT A LITTLE THANK YOU FOR HELPING YOU OUT, SWEET CHUMS?


YOU WOULDN'T WANT PEOPLE TO THINK YOU'RE UNGRATEFUL, WOULD YOU?


MOAN.


THAT'S WHAT I LIKE TO HEAR, LOVE. GIMME THAT SWEET SOUND OF YOUR SENSATIONS GOING WILD.
HAH... OHHH... I... THIS IS... MY GOD... OOOOHHHHHH...
PSYCHOLOGY


I BET WE TWO COULD FIND SOMETHING ELSE TO DO, BESIDES HANGING OUT IN A DUSTY BOOK STORAGE.


YOU GAME, BABE?
OUHHH... I CAN'T... I... SHOULDN'T... BUT I... YOU TOUCH... OHH... HMMM... THIS IS... I WANT...


SHIT!
HEY, GARY! STOP HARASSING THAT POOR WOMAN.
PSYCHOLOGY
PSYCHOLOGY

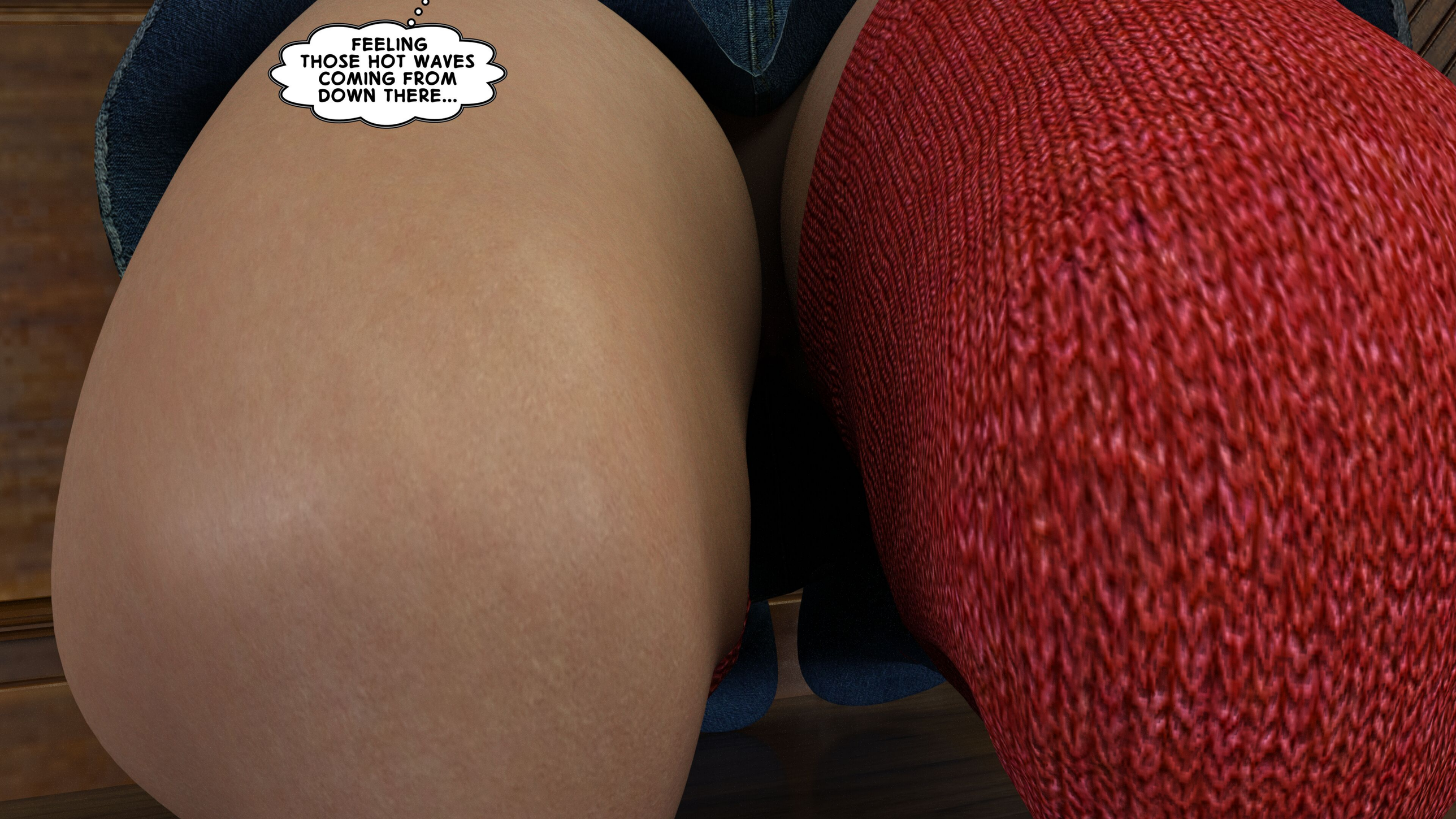

PISS OF, SHAW, THIS DOESN'T CONCERN YOU.
BOOTY
97
PSYCHOLOGY


GUESS WHAT, PRICK, I'M MAKING IT MY CONCERN. I SAID LEAVE HER BE, YOU CREEP.
97


BUZZ OFF, OR I'LL BEAT YOUR ASS BACK TO THE STONE AGE.
97

MY GOD, WHAT DID I JUST DO?


IT'S LIKE MY WHOLE MIND JUST SHUT DOWN, AND MY BODY TOOK OVER.


FEELING THOSE HOT WAVES COMING FROM DOWN THERE...


ARE YOU OKAY, MISS?
HUH... WHAT...? YEAH...


THANK YOU.
I JUST GOT TO PICK
UP MY BOOKS.


97
ALLOW ME TO HELP YOU.
PSYCHOLOGY

OH, HECK. THERE IT IS AGAIN. THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING... I GOT TO... STAY CALM, GEORGE...

BA-BOOM
BA-BOOM

PSYCHOLOGY

PSYCHOLOGY


SOME ADVANCED CHEMISTRY, HUH? YOU'RE A SMART WOMAN, AREN'T YOU?

I... YEAH.
I MEAN, NO... I MEAN,
IT'S NOT UNTRUE,
BUT...


STUPID GARY GOT YOU ALL MESSED UP, DIDN'T HE? HERE'S YOUR BOOKS, MISS...?
GEE... GINA! THANK YOU.
NICE TO MEET YOU, GINA. I'M SHAW.
97


ONE MORE THING YOU SHOULD KNOW.
AND I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO PEEK.


YOUR WARDROBE IS A BIT MESSED UP. YOU MIGHT WANNA PUT THE GOODS AWAY.
OH, SHIT!


OH, NO! DARN! I DIDN'T NOTICE. SORRY! I DIDN'T WANT TO...
IT'S FINE, GINA. NOBODY IS LOOKING RIGHT NOW. FIX YOURSELF UP.
97
PSYCHOLOGY


HOLY SHIT.
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED TO ME RIGHT NOW.
YEAH,
THAT GARY IS QUITE AN ASSHOLE, POACHING ON WOMEN LEFT AND RIGHT.
X-Toy
97


YOU... YOU SAVED ME. TWICE. FROM HIM, AND FROM EXPOSING MYSELF.
YEAH, THINK NOTHING OF IT. I JUST DID WHAT WAS RIGHT TO DO...
X-TOY
PSYCHOLOGY

...OMMMHHHH.

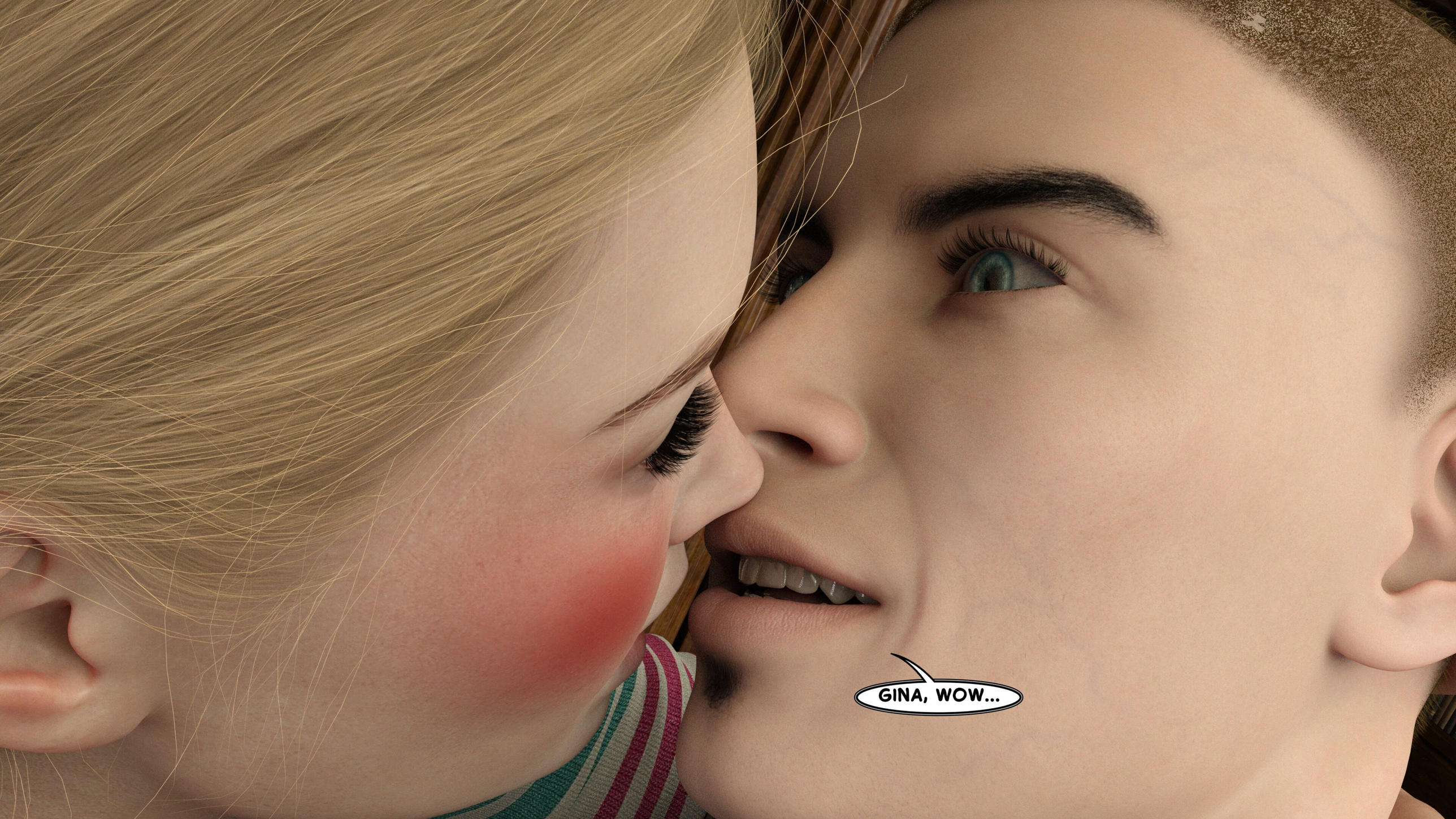


PSYCHOLOGY

PSYCHOLOGY

PSYCHOLOGY

PSYCHO
DRAMA
SHAW, I...


GINA, WOW...


OH, MY GOD,
WE SHOULDN'T DO THIS.
IT'S WRONG...
YEAH, WE CAN'T.
I SHOULDN'T HAVE...


I'M SORRY, GINA, I DIDN'T WANT TO PRESSURE YOU.
IT... IT'S FINE, SHAW. WE SHOULD STOP.
GOOD IDEA. I'LL HAVE TO GO ANYWAYS. BYE.
BYE.
97


HOLY PUMPING HEART,
BE SILENT MY BODY.
I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M ALL
FLUSTERED AGAIN.

THIS TIME, NO ONE WAS PETTING MY BREASTS, OR MAKING MOVES ON ME.

I DID THIS TO MYSELF. I CAN'T BELIEVE I'D GO THERE.


WHAT A MESS THIS BODY IS GETTING ME INTO. I BETTER FIND A CURE IN THOSE... BOOKS? HANG ON...


PSYCHOLOGY
PSYCHOLOGY
DID SHAW ACCIDENTALLY TAKE THE VOLUMES WITH HIM? DRAT, I CAN'T FIND EXTRAS ON SOME OF THESE IN HERE.


GUESS I'VE GOT TO GO AFTER HIM, ASK HIM FOR THE BOOKS. MAYBE THE CLERK CAN TELL ME WHERE HE LIVES.


AND HOPEFULLY, I CAN CONTROL MYSELF BETTER THIS TIME.
PSYCHOLOGY
PSYCHOLOGY
1969


A SHORT HIKE LATER.
THIS IS THE ADDRESS THEY TOLD ME.


GET IT TOGETHER, GEORGE. STAY CALM THIS TIME.
701
KNOCK KNOCK
COMING.


OH, HEY GINA. SORRY, I THOUGHT YOU WERE PIZZA DELIVERY.


HEY, SORRY TO DISTURB YOU THIS LATE, SHAW. I WAS WONDERING ABOUT THE BOOKS I PICKED OUT. DID YOU...


AH, YES, I FORGOT TO RETURN THEM TO YOU.
I ALREADY PHONED THE LIBRARY, AND WAS GONNA RETURN THEM TOMORROW. COME ON IN.


THEY ARE OVER THERE, ON THE TABLE.
FEEL FREE TO TAKE THEM WITH YOU. I'M SURE WE CAN CLEAR THINGS UP TOMORROW.


I'M SORRY, I GOTTA GO TO THE BATHROOM. I STILL NEED TO CLEAN UP AFTER TODAYS PRACTICE SESSION.
BATHROOM... NAKED... NO! GEORGE, YOU CAN'T...


DON'T PEEK...
DON'T PEEK...
DON'T PEEK...
DON'T...


OH MY GOD!!!!

WHY DID I LOOK? OH, FUCK! WHY DID I LOOK?


THIS BURNING...
THIS DESIRE...
MY CROTCH IS ON FIRE...


THIS IS WORSE THAN A BONER IN PUBLIC. MY BODY IS GOING CRAZY...
I NEED TO... GET RELEASE... IT'S WRONG... BUT I CAN'T RESIST THIS...


SHAW?


GINA?
WHAT?
DON'T... I'M
NAKED...

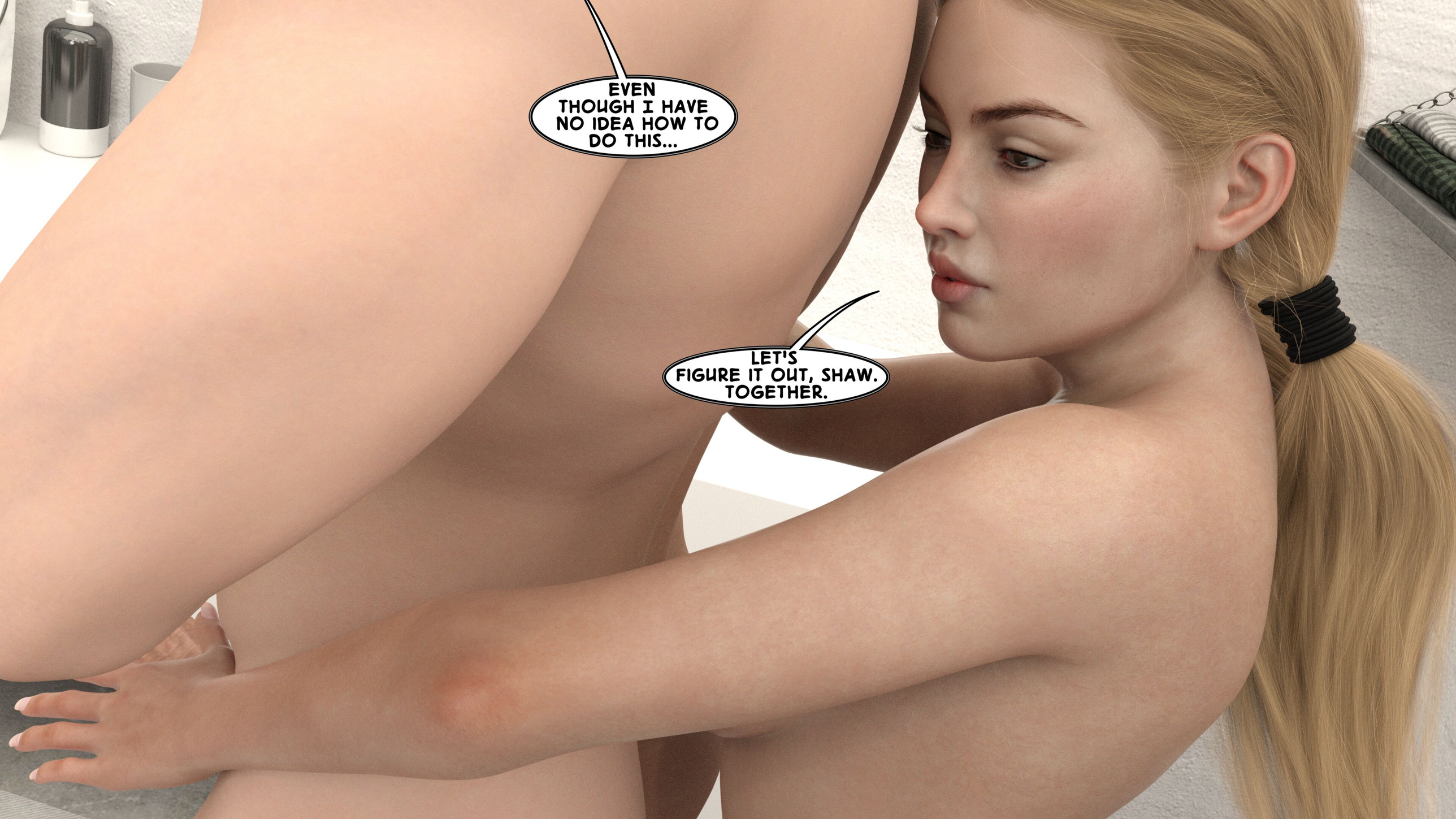

SO AM I, SHAW.
I WANT TO BE WITH YOU, SHAW. MY BODY IS LONGING FOR YOU.


GINA, I DON'T KNOW. I SHOULDN'T. I'VE NEVER BEEN WITH INTIMATE A WOMAN BEFORE.


I'VE NEVER BEEN WITH A MAN BEFORE, AS WELL. THIS IS NEW TO ME.
BUT I CAN'T DENY IT ANY LONGER, SHAW. MY BODY WANTS YOU. PLEASE, HAVE ME.


I CAN'T DENY I'M FEELING FOR YOU.
EVER SINCE WE KISSED IN THE LIBRARY, I CAN HARDLY THINK OF ANYTHING ELSE.


AND NOW
YOU'RE HERE WITH ME,
MY BODY ALSO SEEMS TO
NOT WANT TO HOLD
BACK.


EVEN THOUGH I HAVE NO IDEA HOW TO DO THIS...
LET'S FIGURE IT OUT, SHAW. TOGETHER.


PLEASE, FUCK ME, SHAW.


I... I'LL FUCK YOU, GINA.
THANK YOU.


COME HERE,
LITTLE LOVER.


I'VE... I'VE FANTASIZED ABOUT YOU, GINA.
BUT HOLDING YOU... SEEING YOU... YOU'RE EVEN MORE LOVELY THAN I IMAGINED.


I'M WEIRD, SHAW.
I STILL CAN'T FATHOM
HOW I GOT HERE.
BUT BEING WITH YOU...
BEING HELD BY YOU...


AND
FEELING YOU
MANHOOD ON MY ASS...
IT ALL FEELS RIGHT...
THIS IS WHAT I
SHOULD DO...


I'LL SLOWLY PUSH IN NOW, GINA.

LET ME KNOW IF I'M DOING ANYTHING WRONG.

YES!
OH, SHAW,
IT'S SO...

...TIGHT
AROUND ME.
AMAZING!


OW... OUCH...
OH... OW...


GINA? OH NO! AM I HURTING YOU?
NO... YES... BUT KEEP GOING...


MY... MY VIRGIN PUSSY... IT'S STRETCHING... NOT USED TO...


I NEVER HAD... COCK... ANYONE INSIDE...


HANG ON,
I'LL PULL OUT.


NO!
I NEED THIS.
PUSH ME
TROUGH.


REALLY SHOVE DEEP, IT SHOULD SETTLE...


LIKE THIS?
SHOVE

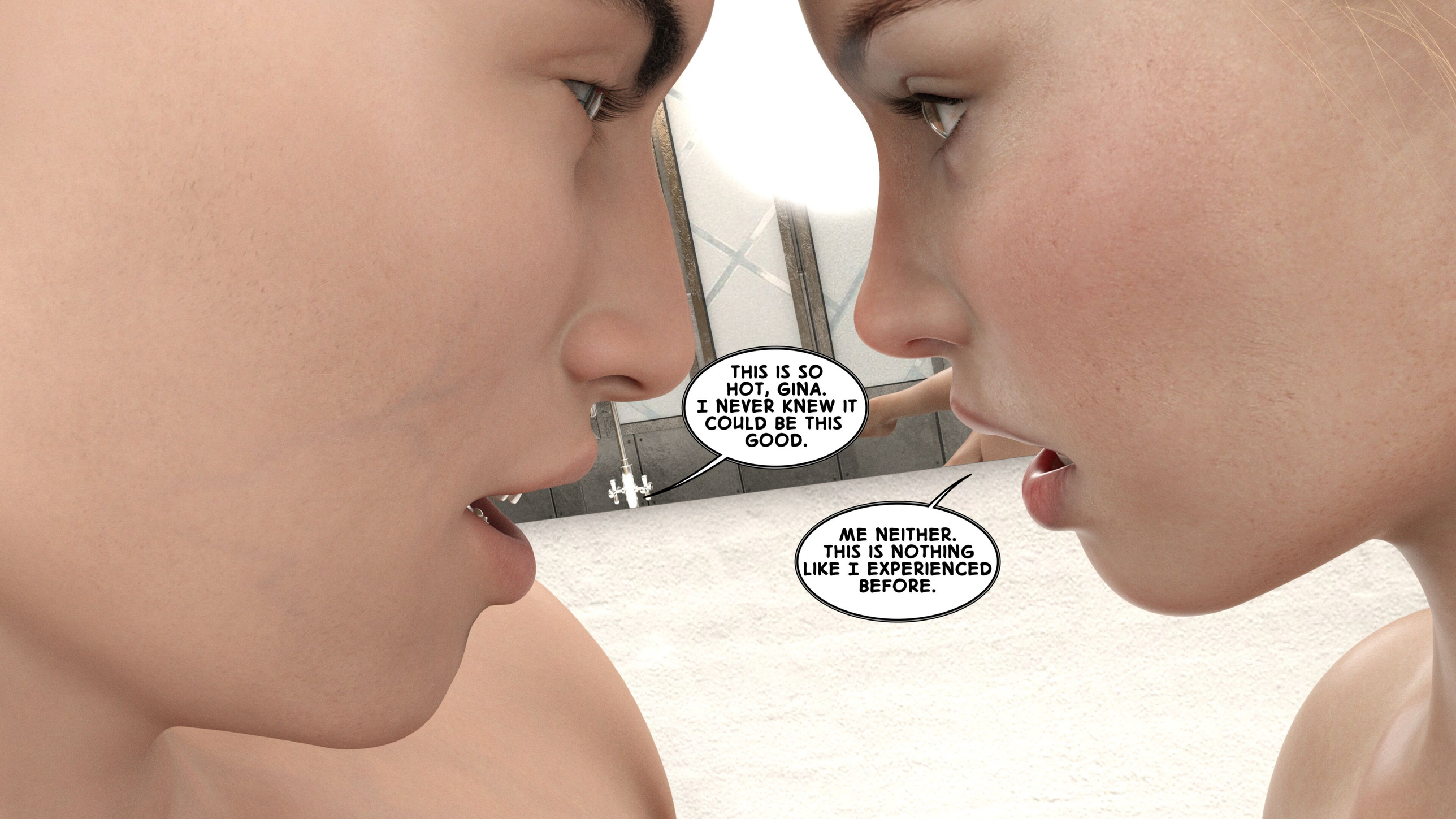

YES!


DEAR LORD. I HAD NO IDEA I COULD GO IN THAT FAR.


THE PAIN IS GONE, SHAW.


POUND ME NOW. MAKE ME FEEL GOOD.


MAKE US BOTH FEEL THE ECSTASY OF SEX.


THIS IS SO HOT, GINA. I NEVER KNEW IT COULD BE THIS GOOD.
ME NEITHER. THIS IS NOTHING LIKE I EXPERIENCED BEFORE.


GINA? I THINK... IT'S GETTING HARDER... I...


SPLORT
SPLASH


SHAW?
OHHH!!!!


WHAT'S HAPPENING?


SHAW? ARE YOU OKAY?


YEAH, JUST A LITTLE OUT OF IT. THAT WAS AN UNEXPECTED CLIMAX.
I'M VERY SORRY I COULDN'T GET YOU THERE, GINA.

YOU...
YOU CLIMAXED?
INSIDE ME?


YEAH, SORRY. I HOPE THIS DOESN'T HAVE ANY REPERCUSSIONS.
ARE YOU SAFE? WHEN DID YOU HAVE YOUR LAST CYCLE?


CYCLE
?
OH MY GOD!!!
I COULD BE...
PREGNANT?


I SHOULD...
I NEED TO GO.
I SHOULDN'T BE HERE.
I'M SORRY I DRAGGED
YOU INTO SEX.
GINA, WAIT...


IT'S NOT YOU WHO SHOULD BE SORRY. I CAME INSIDE YOU, MESSED YOU OVER PERHAPS.
I WANT TO GIFT YOU SOMETHING TO SHOW HOW SORRY I AM.


HERE, YOU SHOULD HAVE THIS NECKLACE.


THIS... WOW, THIS IS A VERY WOMANLY NECKLACE. WHY DO HAVE THIS?


IT WAS MY GRANDMOTHERS. SHE WANTED ME TO GIFT IT TO THE WOMAN I'D LOVE AND MARRY.
BUT SEEING HOW WRONG I DID TO YOU, I THINK YOU DESERVE TO HAVE THIS MORE.


MY LORD, THERE'S THAT POUNDING HEART BEAT AGAIN.
AM I REALLY EFFECTED THAT MUCH BY MY HORMONES? THOSE FEMALE FEELINGS?
BA-BOOM
BA-BOOM
BA-BOOM

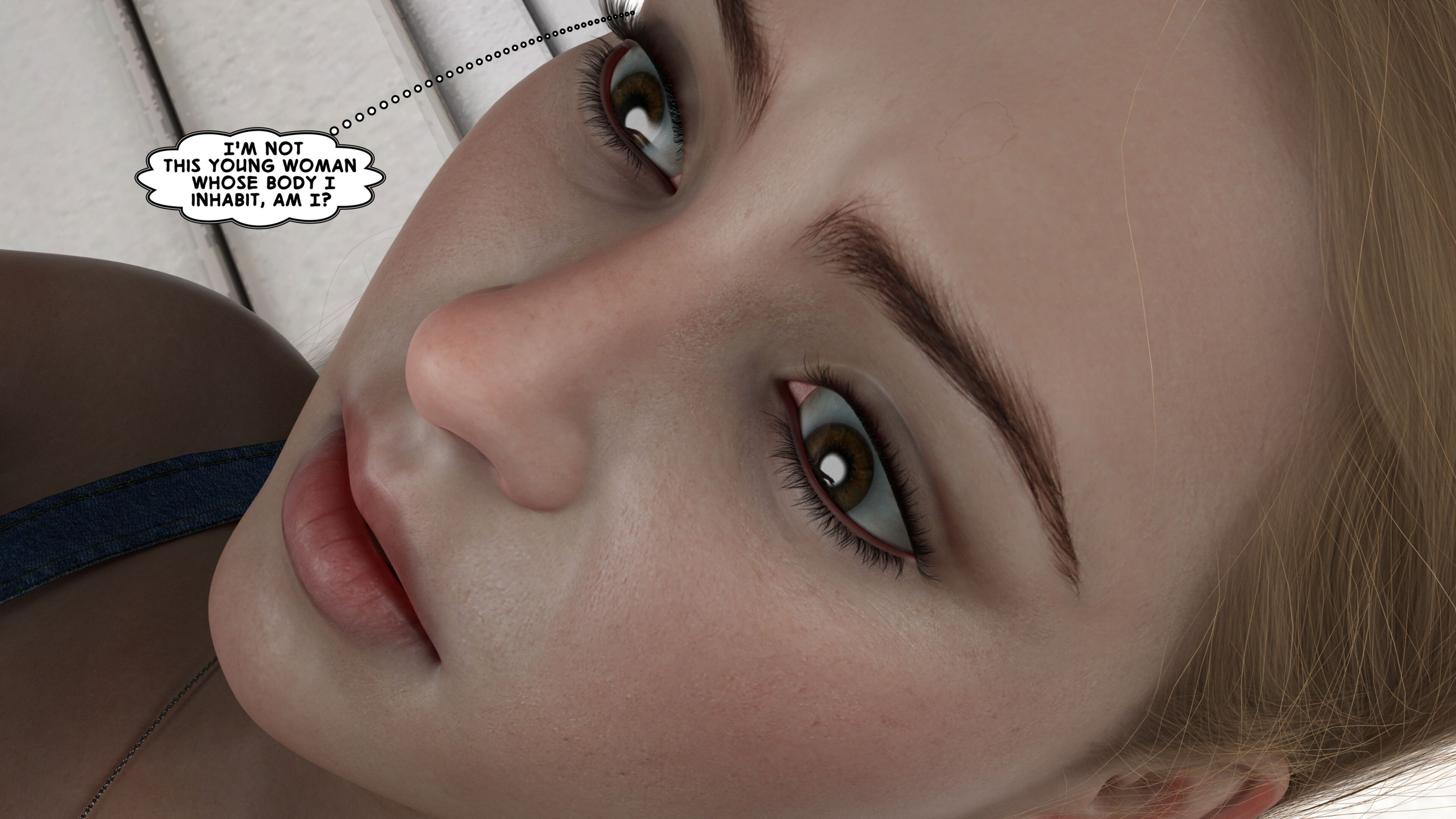

THIS IS LOVELY, SHAW. THANK YOU FOR THIS GIFT.


YOU SHOULDN'T FEEL DISTRAUGHT. THE SEX WAS MOSTLY ME COMING UNTO YOU AND NOT BEING CAREFUL.
SO I'M VERY MUCH TO BLAME FOR ANY CONSEQUENCES, IF THERE ARE ANY.


LET ME KNOW IF THERE'S ANYTHING YOU NEED HELP WITH.
AND NEXT TIME WE MEET, MAYBE WE CAN HAVE A MORE CLASSIC DATE?


THAT WOULD INDEED BE LOVELY. I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU AGAIN.


LATER, TRAVELING HOME.
MY ENTIRE STATE OF BEING IS GOING CRAZY.
BUS STOP


I'M NOT THIS YOUNG WOMAN WHOSE BODY I INHABIT, AM I?


IT'S IMPOSSIBLE THAT I FELL IN LOVE AGAIN, IS IT?


I HAD SEX WITH SHAW ON IMPULSE, DISREGARDING ANY POTENTIAL RISK THAT MIGHT POSE FOR THE FUTURE OF THIS BODY.

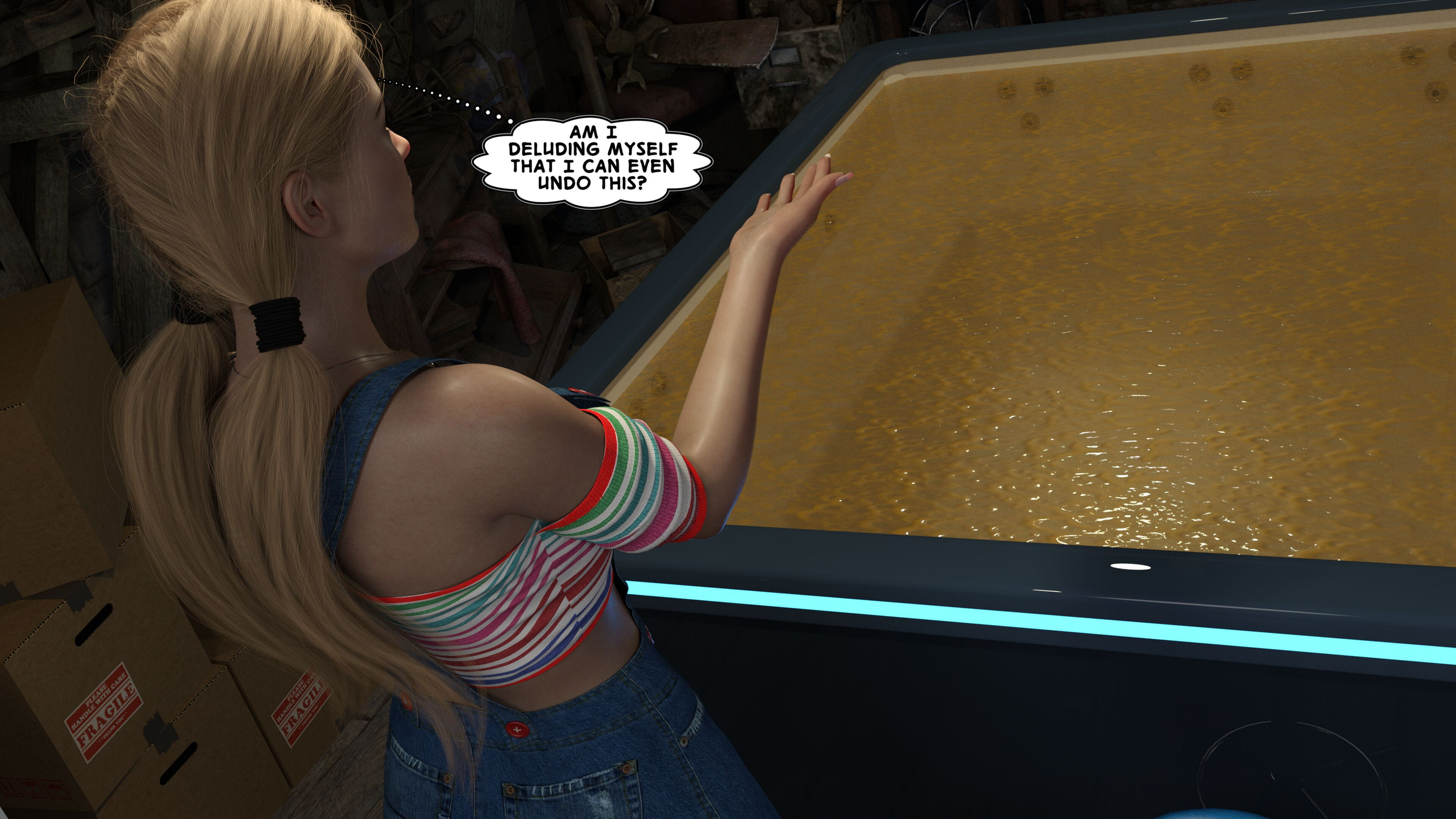

BUT STILL, WAS IT REALLY THAT BAD? CAN I HONESTLY SAY THAT BEING GINA WOULD BE UNDESIRABLE?
I'M SO CONFUSED.


LATER, AFTER PONDERING MUCH.
FINALLY HOME. I NEED TO GET MY HEAD CLEAR, SEE ABOUT WHAT I WANT FOR MY FUTURE.


I REALLY HOPE THERE ARE NO MORE DISTRACTIONS.

THE CHEMISTRY OF DEPRESSION
ALL THE NEEDED CALCULATIONS STILL MAKE MY HEAD SPIN.


DOESN'T HELP THAT I'M REACTING SO OVERJOYED TO SHAW.


AM I DELUDING MYSELF THAT I CAN EVEN UNDO THIS?
PLEASE HANDLE WITH CARE
FRAGILE
THANK YOU!


AND EVEN IF I CAN, DO I WANT TO? CAN I JUST LEAVE BEING GINA BEHIND?


HEY, SUGAR.
YOU OWE ME SOME
FUN TIME.
EEK!


IT'S NOT NICE TO BE SUCH A FUN PLAY TOY IN PUBLIC...
GENERATOR
RD-526
SNIP


AND THEN LEAVE A GUY HANGING.
SNIP


NOW YOU BETTER MAKE UP FOR YOUR SHORTCOMINGS.
RIIIP


I... NO... PLEASE DON'T... I'LL STRIP.
LOSE THE REST OF THAT CLOTHING. YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO DISAPPOINT ME, WOULD YOU?


THERE WE GO, SUGAR. ISN'T THAT MORE NATURAL?

NOW BEND OVER, AND LET ME FUCK YOU.


MY GOD, I'M ABOUT TO GET VIOLATED. THIS IS HORRIBLE.
CAN I DO ANYTHING? MAYBE IF...
YES. LET ME LEAN FORWARD, SO YOU CAN HAVE ME.


THAT'S THE SPIRIT, SUGAR. NOW WE'RE TALKING.


HERE'S MY PUSSY.


SUCH A SWEET LITTLE TOY. I'LL SHOW YOU YOUR PLACE NOW, WRAPPED AROUND MY COCK.
PATIENCE. IN A MOMENT. LEAN FORWARD A LITTLE MORE. AND...
X-TOY


NOW!
KYAHH!!!


SPLOSH
THIS BETTER WORK. I MAY BE DEAD IF IT DOESN'T.


YOU BITCH! WHAT YOU DO THAT FOR, YOU MEANY?
MY COCK... WHERE IS ME PEE PEE?
THE CHEMISTRY OF DEPRESSION


HOLY!
I HOPED IT
WOULD WORK, BUT...
THAT MUCH?
I FEEL WEIRDO.
WHAT YOU DO?
GONNA
TELL MOMMY. YOU
BLAH... BLUH... BRAH...
WAHH...
GENERATOR
RD-526


WAAAAAHHHHH
BAAAW
FUCK.
MY FORMULA
COULD DESTROY
THE WORLD.


THERE, THERE, LITTLE ONE. COME HERE.
BRAAAHH WAAHH


CONGRATULATIONS, IT'S A GIRL, AS THEY SAY.
WAAAAAHHH


MY FORMULA DID THIS TO HIM... HER...
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT STILL. HER LIFE NOW DEPENDS ON SOMEONE.
BAAAHHH BRAAAH
FRAGILE


FUCK!
HER LIFE DEPENDS ON SOMEONE.
I DIDN'T CALCULATE THAT.
I GOTTA HELP HER.
TOWELS. SPARE CLOTH.
I NEED STUFF TO CLOTHE HER.
AND... DIAPERS. GOOD GRIEF
HAVEN'T MISSED DIALING WITH
THAT FOR DECADES.
FRAGILE
FRAGILE


AFTER SOME HASTY SQUANDERING FOR SUITABLE BABY CARE PRODUCT SUBSTITUTES.
HERE YOU GO, A CRIB FOR YOU, TINY ONE. GOOD THING I HARDLY EVER DISCARD ANY STUFF.
GOO GAH GOGO.


FINALLY, SOME REST.

I FULLY FORGOT HOW HARD IT IS TO CARE FOR A BABY.


WHA
T DO I EVEN
DO FOR FOOD?
I CAN'T BREAST
FEED HER, I NEED
SOME STUFF TO
NOURISH HER.
I NEED
EVEN MORE TOOLS
TO PREPARE THAT, AND
ADMINISTER IT TO HER.
BUT I CAN'T GO OUT AND
BUY STUFF, AS I CAN'T
LEAVE HER ALONE.


I NEED HELP.
I NEED TO CALL
SOMEONE.
BUT WHO IS THERE?
I CAN'T
CALL SHAW, HE
LIKELY HAS NO
KNOWLEDGE ON HOW
TO HANDLE THIS.


OH, COME ON.
WAAAAAAHHHHHH


I NEED A PROFESSIONAL. SOMEONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO DEAL WITH KIDS.


I HOPE I CAN PERSUADE MY DAUGHTER TO HELP ME OUT.
BAAAHHHH


FIVE TEMPER TANTRUMS, AN MAKESHIFT DIAPER CHANGE, AND A LULLABY LATER.
DAD? WHERE ARE YOU?


WHO ARE YOU?
ARE YOU WEARING MY OLD CLOTHES?
WHERE'S MY FATHER?
AH, IT'S YOU WHO CALLED ME, I SUSPECT.
MIND EXPLAINING TO ME WHY AND FOR WHOSE BABY I BROUGHT ALL THIS STUFF?

KINDLY HELP ME WITH THE KID. I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING IN A BIT.


EXTENSIVE CHILD CARE, AND A BRIEF STORYTELLING LATER.
YOU'RE TELLING ME YOU'RE MY DAD, HAVING CREATED A CONCOCTION AGAINST DEPRESSION.
AND INSTEAD IT NOT ONLY AGED YOU DOWN AND TURNED YOU INTO A FEMALE, BUT THAT BABY AS WELL?
IN A NUTSHELL, YES.
THE CHEMISTRY OF DEPRESSION


ARE YOU FREAKING KIDDING ME? THERE'S NO WAY.
I FIGURED YOU'D DOUBT ME.


TAKE A SIP YOURSELF. BE REALLY CAREFUL, ONLY A SMALL BIT, THOUGH.
OKAY, I'LL HUMOR YOU. BUT THIS CAN'T BE REAL.


I THOUGHT THE SAME THING BEFORE THIS HAPPENED TO ME.
SIP
X-TOY
THE CHEMISTRY OF DEPRESSION


LOOKS LIKE IT ONLY AGE REGRESSES YOU IF YOU'RE A WOMAN.
HOLY SHIT.
TO BE CONTINUED