

Okay, Glenn will be here soon; I better get started.



Corpe mutien
tuue meuue animi et
anima duc feusse.
Joveni medata con
vitarum.

I hope I said spell
correct enough. Oh
there's the glow

I

Can't wait to tell
Martha about the
results. Soon I'll
be full fledged.



LATER

Hmm, mom is not around even after calling me to come over. I see she re-did my old room. What a funky glowing lava lamp thingy. Never seen one like this; actually giving off light.



Oh, this is
odd that light seems
to be making my
skin tingle a little.



Maybe there is
an off switch or
something... Hmm
definitely starting
to feel odd.



I should find mom
right about now....
my whole body is so
ewww.... skin
crawling.



Is that thing getting
brighter...? My throat,
my voice... better get
away from that thing.



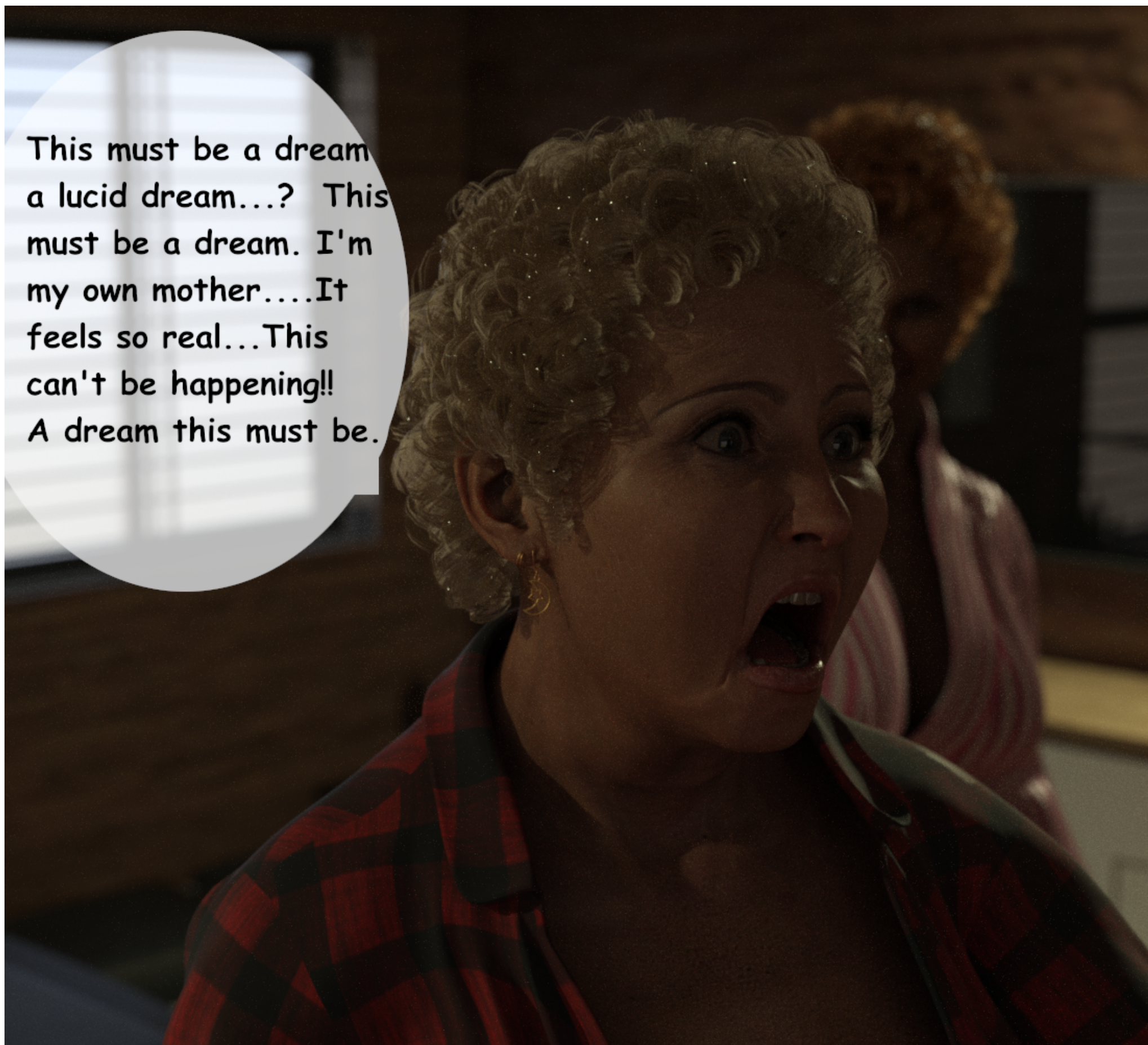


That light is so intense. Got to
get away ... My head... feeling
faint... dizzy... sleepy... My
body so strange...



What happened? Was there a light... I feel like I was in a trance or something. I should find mom. Can hardly support myself. So out of balance.

This must be a dream
a lucid dream...? This
must be a dream. I'm
my own mother....It
feels so real...This
can't be happening!!
A dream this must be.





You're not
dreaming, I'm
afraid ...



Not a dream... This is my reflection,
I am seeing it now and ... What



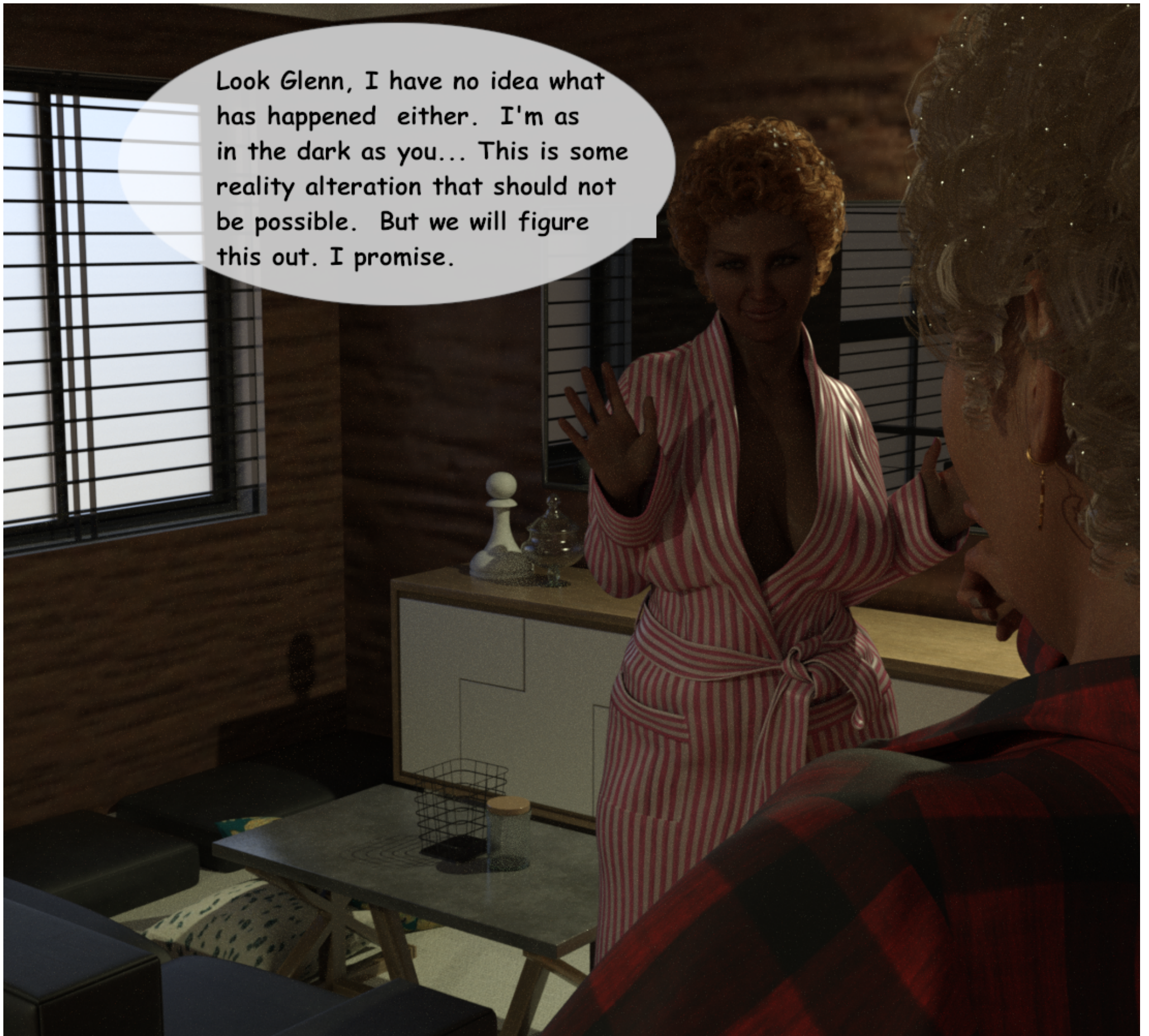
Hmm, the spell did not work exactly, I see the earrings manifested but her clothes did not form into my robe.

Please try to calm down sweetie.

...the ... if I look like you how come you look like a young you?



Look Glenn, I have no idea what has happened either. I'm as in the dark as you... This is some reality alteration that should not be possible. But we will figure this out. I promise.



A woman with curly blonde hair is standing in a doorway, looking startled. She is wearing a red and black plaid shirt that is open, revealing her chest. Her right hand is raised near her head, and her left hand is on the door handle. The background shows a wooden floor and a doorway leading to another room.

Oh, right, with all that happened I'm not thinking straight. maybe I have some old clothes or at least my pants I can't recall what happened.

Looking at you like this is a bit unsettling. You need to get properly dressed.

A woman with curly blonde hair, wearing a red and white vertically striped robe, stands on a balcony. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. Her right hand is raised, palm facing forward, as if gesturing. The balcony has a dark metal railing with glass panels. In the background, there is a large window with horizontal blinds, partially open, showing a bright light. The floor is made of light-colored wood. The overall atmosphere is warm and intimate.

Let's go to my room, I
guess it's really your room now.
If my hunch is correct I am
your daughter and any clothing
in your old room will fit the
new me.

I can't let
her see the
spell trigger.

A screenshot from a video game showing two women in a room. The woman on the left has blonde curly hair and is wearing a red and black checkered robe. The woman on the right has red curly hair and is wearing a pink and white striped robe. They are both looking at the camera. The background shows a room with a window with blinds and some furniture.

The way she is looking at me, her expression... I, I can't help but think my own mother did this somehow to gain what though?

Is she enjoying this...?

Come, let me help you out... I'm sure you must be eager to contain those saggy monstrosities. You know kiddo you get to lug the udders that nursed you.