

WOW, THIS
RESTAURANT
IS SO COOL!
THANKS FOR
BRINGING ME!

NO PROBLEM,
MITCH. I WISH
YOUR SISTER
HADN'T DUMPED
ME, BUT WE'RE
STILL FRIENDS,
RIGHT?

I FIGURED I
SHOULDN'T
WASTE SUCH
AN EXCLUSIVE
RESERVATION.



ABSOLUTELY,
DAVE. MY SIS
DOESN'T
KNOW WHAT
SHE'S
MISSING!




OHHH, I
MUST'VE
EATEN
SOMETHING
WEIRD.

UH OH.
BATHROOM
IS DOWN
THE HALL.

THANKS.
I'LL BE
RIGHT
BACK.

THIS IS SO
EMBARRASSING.
I FEEL LIKE I'M
GONNA BE SICK.



A young man with short, spiky blonde hair and large, expressive brown eyes stands in a doorway. He has a slightly open mouth and a questioning expression. He is wearing a white, short-sleeved button-down shirt with a chest pocket and dark pants. The background shows a doorway with a silver handle on the left side.

EH? WHY DO I
LOOK...DIFFERENT?

A young man with brown, spiky hair and large, expressive eyes is looking at his reflection in a mirror. He has a slightly concerned or questioning expression on his face. He is wearing a light-colored, short-sleeved button-down shirt and dark pants. He is holding a small tuft of his hair with his right hand. The background is a simple, light-colored wall with a door handle visible on the right side.

WHAT
THE...IS MY
HAIR GETTING
DARKER?
AND
LONGER?!

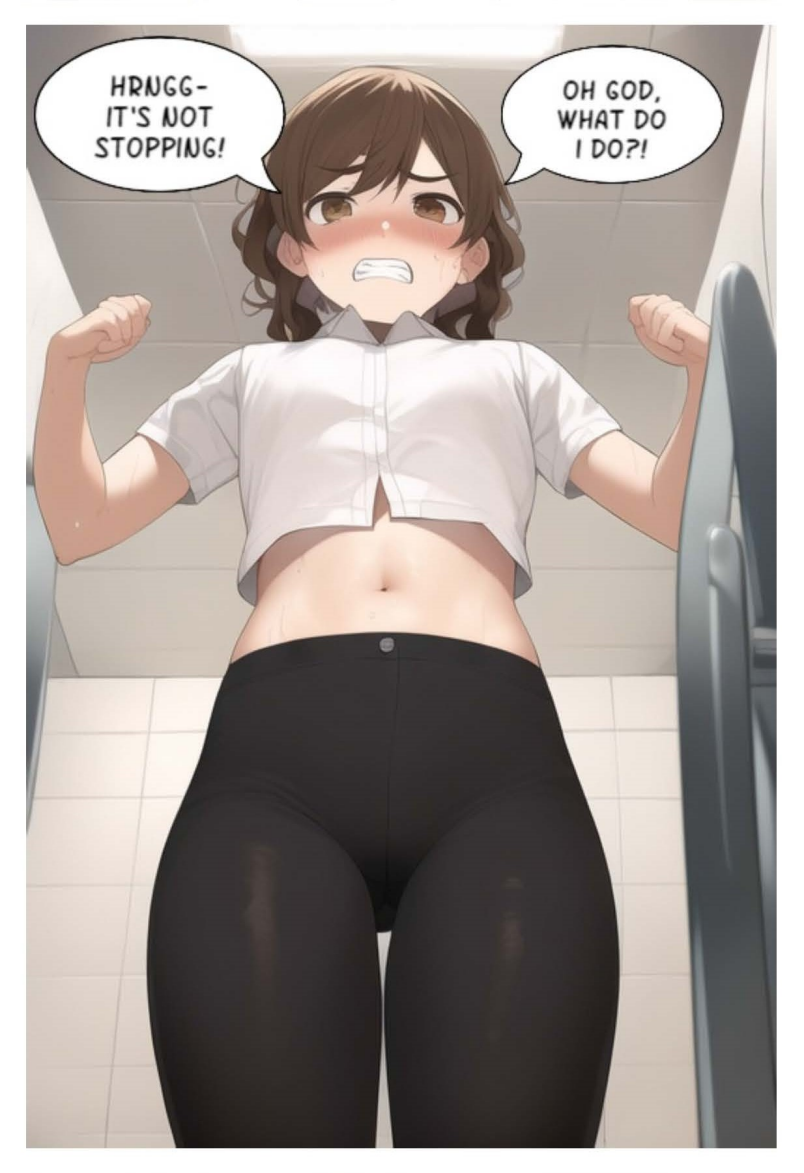


UHHH,
SOMETHING
IS
DEFINITELY
WRONG!

WHOA,
GETTING
DIZZY...

OH MY
GOD, I'M
GROWING
TALLER!?





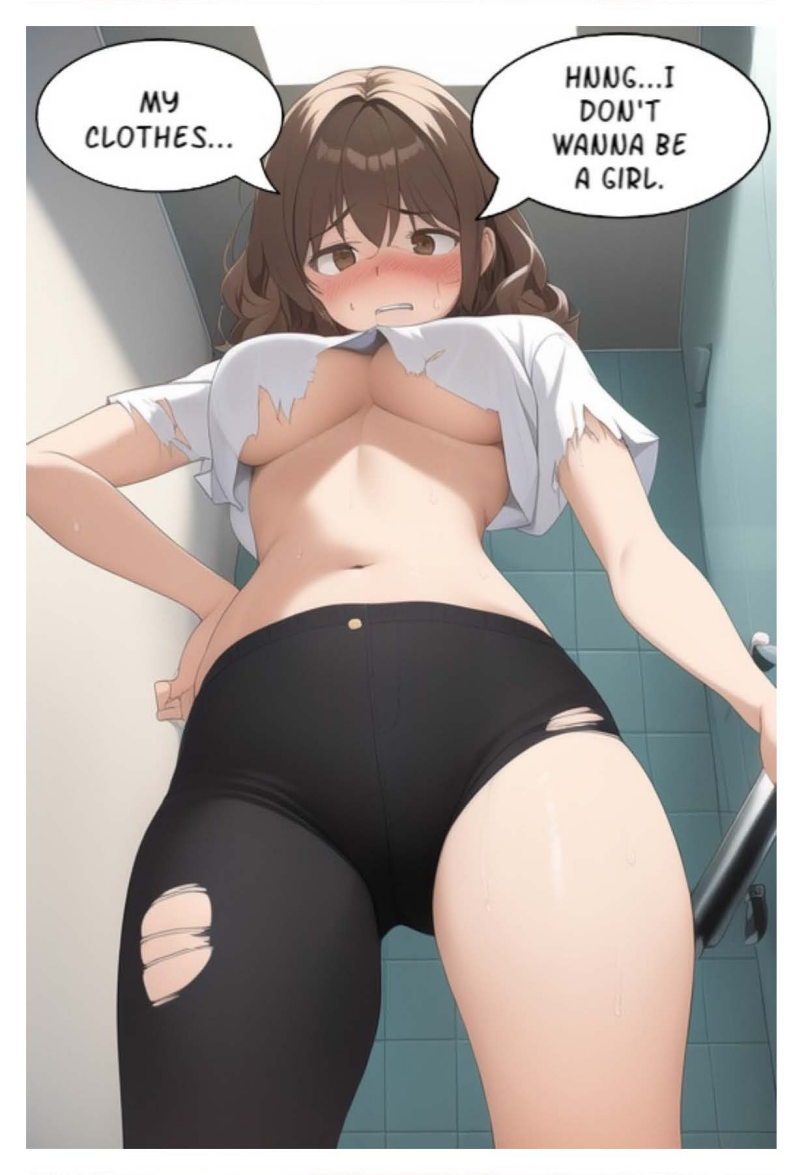
HRNGG-
IT'S NOT
STOPPING!

OH GOD,
WHAT DO
I DO?!



MY CHEST!?
IT'S ALL
WARM AND
TINGLY...

ARE THOSE
WHAT I
THINK
THEY
ARE???



MY
CLOTHES...

HUNG...I
DON'T
WANNA BE
A GIRL.



OH
GOD...THESE
ARE REALLY
MINE? SO
SOFT AND-
EEP!

SO
TICKLISH?! I
SHOULDN'T
LIKE HOW
THIS
FEELS...



OMFFF-
NOT MY
JUNK,
PLEASE!

THIS IS ALL
WRONG!
IT'S SO
TIGHT AND-



FHAAA! SO
WARM AND
WET!?

GUH...I CAN
FEEL IT
ACHING TO BE
TOUCHED...



MMPFF...I
SHOULDN'T...THIS
IS WRONG...


BUT- AHH! IT
FEELS
SO...OOHHH...



AGH! NO, I
FEEL IT IN
MY MIND!
I'M NOT A
GIRL!

I GOTTA
FIND DAVE!
BUT HOW
DO I
EXPLA-

MITCH? YOU
STILL IN
HERE BUD?



OH! WHAT DO
I SAY!? GOD
MY HEAD IS
SPINNING!

JUST CHECKIN'
ON YA. YOU'VE
BEEN IN HERE
A WHILE!



UH...Y-
YEAH. I'M
STILL IN
HERE,
DAVE.

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED. I
JUST
STARTED
CHANGING...

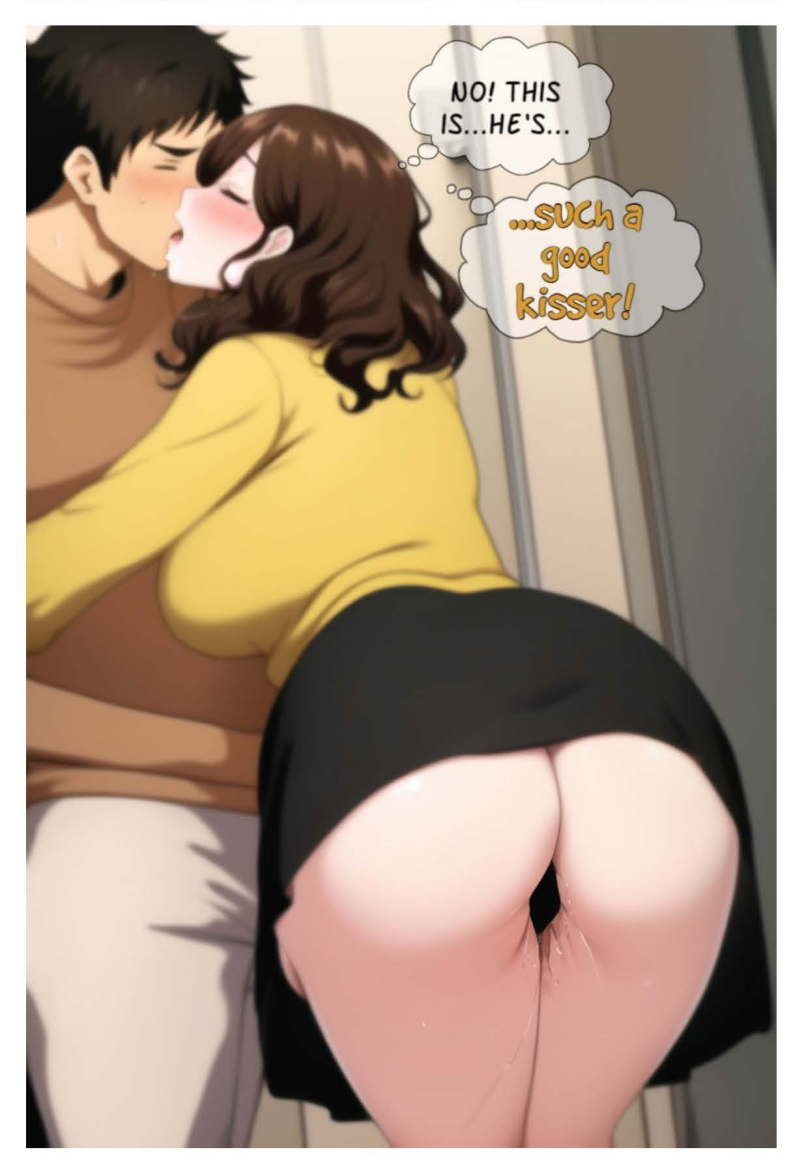
OH MY GOD!
YOU TURNED
OUT MORE
BEAUTIFUL
THAN I
COULD'VE
IMAGINED!



WHAT?!
YOU DID
THIS TO
ME?!!

I'M GONNA
KILL...KI...

WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO
ME!? WHY IS HE
SO...HANDSOME...



NO! THIS
IS...HE'S...

...SUCH a
good
kisser!



Sorry I yelled
at you, babe.
I, uh, wasn't
quite
myself.

But now
that we're
both in
here...can you
do something
for me?

ANYTHING,
SWEETHEART.
GLAD YOU'RE
FEELING
BETTER!



OH, MIT-MICHELLE!
YOU'RE PUSSY
IS SO FUCKIN
TIGHT!

Hah, oooh yes!
Dave, you're
amazing!

A digital illustration of a young woman with long, wavy brown hair and a bright yellow turtleneck sweater. She is sitting at a table in a restaurant, with her hand resting on her chin and a warm, happy smile on her face. The background is softly blurred, showing warm lights and the interior of the dining area.

Ahh, you're the
best boyfriend
ever, Dave.
Thanks again
for bringing me
here.

GLAD YOU
LIKED IT,
MICHELLE.
YOU'RE GONNA
MAKE ALL MY
EXES JEALOUS.