

Dream

BY Tom Reynolds



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WOAH...
UH, GREG?

YOU OK,
DUDE?



LATE NIGHT,
HUH?

WHAT'S HER
NAME?





UH,
NOTHING.

WHAT WERE
YOU DREAMING
ABOUT?

WELL, YOU'D BETTER
SNAP OUT OF IT. YOUR
MANAGER IS ON THE
WARPATH...





WHO?

WAS SHE
PRETTY?

THE GIRL!
I DON'T THINK
I'VE EVER DREAMT
ABOUT ANYTHING
ELSE.



COME ON,
THERE MUST
BE SOMETHING.

THAT'S
REALLY
WEIRD.

I DON'T REALLY
REMEMBER
MY DREAMS.

I DON'T.
I DIDN'T KNOW
PEOPLE HAD
DREAMS UNTIL
I STARTED
SCHOOL.



YEAH... I'VE
JUST NOT BEEN
SLEEPING WELL
LATELY.

HOW OFTEN
IS LATELY?

A MONTH OR
TWO... IT'S STARTING
TO GET TO ME.

LET ME
SORT IT
OUT.



THAT NIGHT...

GOD, I'M
SHATTERED... I
COULD PASS
OUT.



DING DONG!

HUH?





HEY, SORRY ABOUT
THE LATE CALL.

WHAT IS IT?

YOUR SLEEP
PROBLEMS...

Gandalf ROX



...JUST GOT
SOLVED.

Gandalf Rox

A person is shown from the waist up, wearing a grey t-shirt with a graphic of Gandalf the White and the text "Gandalf Rox". They are holding a small white pill bottle with a white cap. The background consists of a brick wall and a wooden door. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the person saying "PUT THEM AWAY BEFORE SOMEONE SEES." and another from an unseen person asking "WHAT IS IT?".

PUT THEM AWAY
BEFORE SOMEONE
SEES.

WHAT IS
IT?

A 3D rendered image of a young man with short, wavy brown hair, wearing a white tank top. He is holding a small, dark pill bottle in his left hand and looking down at it with a serious expression. The background is a modern interior with large windows, a wooden dining table, and a stool. The lighting is warm and golden, suggesting sunset or sunrise.

IT'S NOT
ILLEGAL, IS
IT?

HALF A PILL,
YOU'LL HAVE THE
BEST NIGHT'S SLEEP
OF YOUR LIFE. I TAKE
THEM SOMETIMES
WHEN I GET
STRESSED.



OK, I
SUPPOSE...

ANYWAYS, I'VE
GOTTA RUN. SEE
YOU TOMORROW.





I SUPPOSE
A HALF CAN'T
HURT.







WHAT'S HER
NAME?



BEEP! BEEP!
BEEP!






FIVE MORE
MINUTES...



WHAT THE-



WHERE THE
HELL AM I?

WHO THE
HELL AM I?

WHAT THE
FUCK?!








OH, DAVID!
YOU FUCK! WHAT
THE HELL DID YOU
GIVE ME?

I'M HALLUCINATING!
I'M A WOMAN!

A woman with short red hair is standing in a room, looking into a large mirror. She is wearing an open, teal and white plaid shirt over black lace underwear. Her expression is one of shock or embarrassment, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text. The room has light-colored walls and a wooden floor. To the left, a portion of a white nightstand and a lamp with a yellow shade are visible.

OH MY GOD,
OH MY GOD.
FUCK FUCK FUCK
FUCK FUCK.



IT'S JUST
A DREAM... I'VE
JUST GOT TO
WAKE UP.





I CAN'T
BELIEVE THIS
IS MY BODY.

A woman with vibrant red hair is shown from the waist up, looking into a large, ornate mirror. She is unclothed, with her right hand raised to her chin in a gesture of shock or contemplation. The mirror reflects her image and the interior of a room, including a dresser with two blue cat figurines. A speech bubble in the upper right corner contains the text "WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED?".

WHAT THE HELL
HAPPENED?



MUST BE THE
TRANQUILLISERS.

MAYBE I CAN'T
WAKE UP UNTIL THEY
WEAR OFF.

NOT A BAD BODY
TO BE STUCK IN, AND
NOT A BAD DREAM TO
HANG AROUND.



IT FEELS
SO REAL.






FRAN.

THAT'S HER NAME.

WHY DO I REMEMBER THAT?



I GUESS I WOULDN'T MIND BEING
FRAN KAVANAGH FOR A NIGHT.

BANG! BANG!
BANG!





HELLO?



DON'T YOU
HELLO ME!

THIS MUST BE
THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE
EVER BEEN LATE!

EVER.

A woman with short, vibrant red hair and a worried expression stands in a modern kitchen. She is wearing a grey short-sleeved top with a deep V-neckline and grey leggings. Her hands are raised towards her chest in a gesture of panic or realization. The kitchen features white cabinetry, a dark patterned backsplash, and a wooden floor. In the background, there is a dining table with white chairs and a brick wall. A large window with a black frame is visible on the left. A speech bubble from an unseen person is on the left, and another from the woman is on the right.

WE'VE GOT A
PRESENTATION IN
AN HOUR AND YOU'RE
NOT EVEN DRESSED.

SHIT,
I REMEMBER
NOW.



GIMME FIVE
MINUTES,
ARTIE.



HOW DID I
KNOW HER NAME
WAS ARTIE?



A woman with short red hair and a black dress stands in a room, looking at her reflection in a large mirror. She has a speech bubble above her head. The room features a white wall, a wooden floor, and a small white table with a lamp on the left. The mirror reflects a small white cabinet with two blue figurines.

HOW DID I KNOW
HOW TO DRESS
LIKE THIS?!





AM I A GUY
DREAMING I'M
A GIRL?

OR AM I A GIRL
WHO DREAMT I
WAS A GUY?



MEMORIES OF A LIFE,
A WHOLE LIFE'S WORTH
OF MEMORIES.
WHO AM I?

A woman with red hair tied in a bun, wearing a black sleeveless dress, stands in a room looking at her reflection in a large mirror. She is barefoot. To her left is a white bedside table with a lamp. The room has light-colored walls and a wooden floor. Three speech bubbles contain her thoughts.

I NEVER
REALISED HOW
STRANGE IT IS TO
WEAR A SKIRT...

THIS BODY
IS AMAZING, BUT IT'S SO
EMASCULATING.

STILL, I
SUPPOSE I HAVE
TO LOOK THE
PART.



GUESS I AM
DREAMING OF A
GIRL...

LOOKS LIKE
I'M READY TO
GO.



WHAT?

WOW!
FRAN!!

YOU LOOK
AMAZING! I'VE
NEVER SEEN YOU
DRESS SO
FEMININE!

A woman with short, vibrant red hair is the central figure. She is wearing a black, sleeveless, form-fitting dress with a subtle circular pattern on the chest. Her expression is one of surprise or realization, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. She has one hand on her hip and the other touching her hair. The setting is a room with a light-colored wooden floor. In the background, there is a white brick wall with several dark rectangular openings. To the right, a grey, textured wall features two black light switches. On the left, a white curtain hangs next to a dark doorway. A black floor lamp is partially visible behind her.

SHIT! HOW
WAS I SUPPOSED
TO KNOW WHAT
SHE NORMALLY
WEARS!

THIS WAS
IN THE CLOSET AND
READY TO GO.



YOU LOOK GREAT.
IT'S GOING TO WOW THE
BOSS, FOR SURE!



SO MIXING DATA DRIVEN
INTELLIGENCE WITH A MORE INTUITIVE
BUSINESS MANAGEMENT STRUCTURE,
WE COULD SAVE THE COMPANY OVER A
BILLION DOLLARS IN THE NEXT DECADE,
WITH OPPORTUNITIES FOR POTENTIAL
ANNUAL GROWTH OF \$450 MILLION
DOLLARS.

IN CONCLUSION,
MEETING THE DEMANDS
OF THE FUTURE IS AN
INVESTMENT WORTH
MAKING.






BRAVO LADIES,
BRAVO.

WHEN THEY TOLD ME
HAVING TWO FEMALE ANALYSTS
WAS A BAD DECISION, IT MADE
ME ALL THE MORE WANT TO
PROVE THEM WRONG. YOU'RE
MY LEGACY AND I COULDN'T
BE PROUDER.



FRAN,
DO YOU MIND
STAYING BACK A
MOMENT?

UH, SURE.



LISTEN, EVERYTHING
YOU'VE JUST SAID IS
FANTASTIC, BUT IT'S NOT
GOING TO GO ANYWHERE
WITHOUT ROBUST
LEADERSHIP.

OH GOD, I'VE
SAID SOMETHING
WRONG. I GUESS THIS
IS NOTHING LIKE MY
REAL JOB.




YOU DO?!

I WANT TO PUT
YOUR NAME FORWARD
TO THE BOARD TO HEAD
UP THE PROJECT.




THINK ABOUT
IT...



I'LL BE
IN TOUCH.

A FEW HOURS LATER.





I SAY GO
FOR IT.

I'VE NEVER
SEEN YOU SO
CONFIDENT BEFORE!
A LITTLE SCATTERBRAINED
TOO... BUT IT'S A
STEP IN THE RIGHT
DIRECTION.



MANAGEMENT.
FRAN KAVANAGH, IT'S
GOING TO BE A LOT
OF LATE NIGHTS...
BUSINESS TRIPS... A
LOT OF PEOPLE
PLEASEING.


ARE YOU
SURE YOU CAN
HANDLE IT?



I MEAN, YOU'RE
SIX YEARS OUT OF
COLLEGE AND STILL
SINGLE?

YOU'RE GETTING
LEFT BEHIND.

I GUESS.

A woman with short, wavy red hair and yellow eyes is sitting on a light-colored couch. She is wearing a black sleeveless top. She has a thoughtful expression on her face. The background features a wall with three framed pictures: a chain-link fence, a bird in flight, and a lighthouse. The lighting is warm and golden, suggesting a sunset or sunrise.

IS SHE
COMING ON TO
ME? THIS IS A DREAM.
WHY NOT REACH OUT
AND...








FRAN?
WHERE THE HELL
HAS THIS COME
FROM?

MAYBE THIS
EXPLAINS THE LACK
OF BOYFRIEND.



YOU KNOW,
BRAD AND I HAVE
A FRIEND COMING IN FROM
OUT OF TOWN...

PERHAPS THE NEW
'FRISKY' FRAN WOULD LIKE
TO MEET HIM...



OH, THAT'S
THE STUFF.



YOU LIKE
BEING IN
CHARGE?



MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO
COME ALONG? I MEAN.. A
MAN MIGHT NOT BE YOUR
THING, BUT I'VE GOT A
FEELING YOU'LL HAVE
MORE FUN THAN YOU
THINK.






MORE FUN
THAN YOU'D
THINK...



SO ALONE.



A woman with short reddish-brown hair is looking out of a window at night. She is wearing a white long-sleeved top with a dark diagonal stripe and a black skirt with a white lace skirt. Her right hand is pressed against the window pane. The room is dimly lit by two bedside lamps. The window shows a dark night sky with stars. A speech bubble is on the left side of the image.

SHE'S SO LONELY.
SHE'S WORKED SO HARD
TO GET HERE, BUT SHE'S
SO SCARED.

I CAN FEEL IT.
I CAN FEEL HER
PAIN.





I DO BELIEVE
SOMEONE'S ABOUT
TO FINISH?



OH GOD!





LISTEN, THIS
HAS BEEN A FUN FUCK,
BUT DON'T TELL BRAD
OR HE'LL WANT TO
WATCH.

WE SHOULD
DO THIS AGAIN.
IT'S A GOOD WAY
TO BLOW OFF
STEAM.



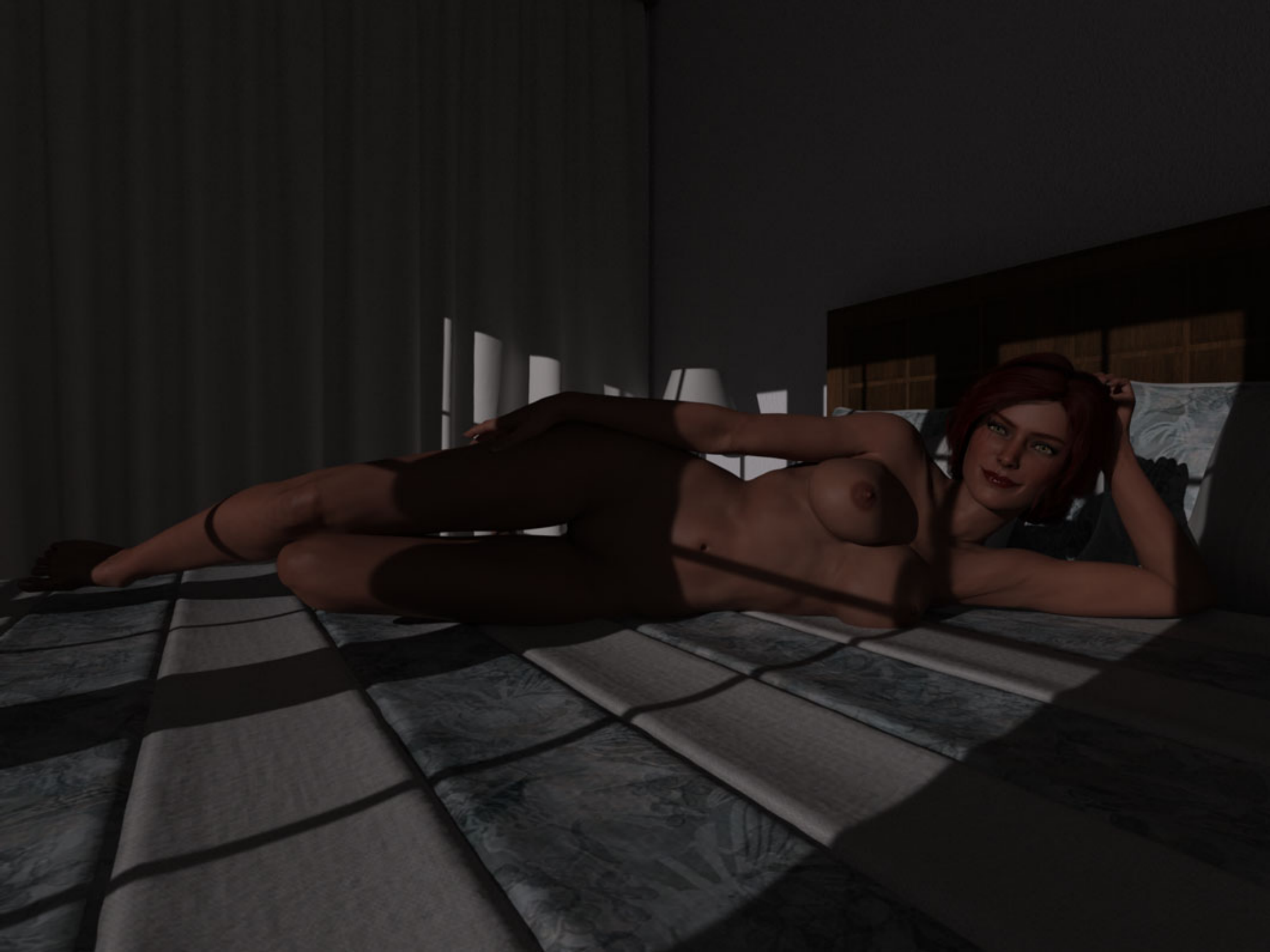
DON'T GET ME
WRONG THOUGH,
I LIKE MEN.

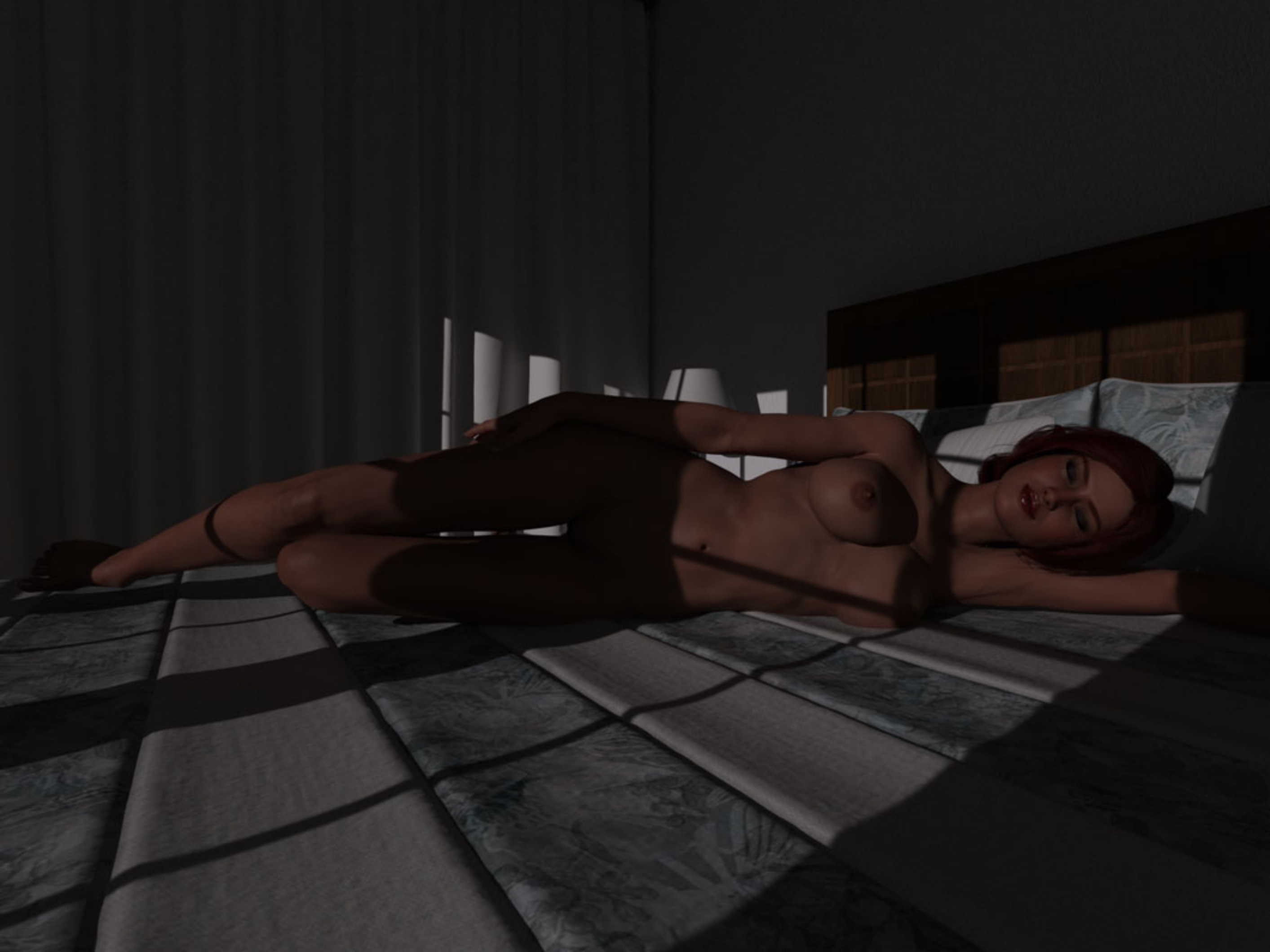
ME TOO...



I MEAN...!

SLEEP TIGHT.
IT'S BEEN A
LONG DAY.







MORNING

HMM?

A 3D rendered scene of a man with short, wavy brown hair sitting on a light-colored wooden floor. He is wearing white briefs and is looking down at his hands, which are resting on his knees. A speech bubble above his head contains the text "HMM?". To his left is a bed with a dark grey headboard, white pillows, and a grey and white checkered blanket. The background consists of a grey wall with a dark grey door and a light grey panel with a dark switch.



WHAT THE HELL
WAS THAT?!