

A FEW HOURS EARLIER...

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DOING THIS!

I'M STARTING TO REGRET THIS WHOLE IDEA!



A young man with dark hair and a beard is shaving with a silver and white electric shaver. He is wearing a blue and red plaid shirt. He has several tattoos: a compass rose on his left forearm, a palm tree on his chest, and a leafy branch on his left wrist. He is looking slightly to the right with a neutral expression. The background shows a bathroom with a stone wall and a mirror.

I'M SHAVING MY BEARD FOR THIS. IT TOOK ME FOREVER TO GROW IT THIS LONG.

OH, COME ON, DAD. IT'S NOT LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO MISS LOOKING LIKE A LUMBERJACK.

THIS WAS MY FAVORITE BEARD. I MEAN, IT WAS PART OF MY IDENTITY. AND NOW, ALL FOR WHAT? TO PLAY DRESS-UP?



YOU'RE SO MELODRAMATIC.  
IT'S JUST A BEARD, DAD... IT'LL  
GROW BACK EVENTUALLY.

IT'S NOT JUST A BEARD.  
IT'S A LIFESTYLE!

YES, YES, THE LEGENDARY BEARD.  
THE ONE THAT MADE YOU LOOK LIKE A  
CROSS BETWEEN A HIPSTER AND A VIKING.

TRUST ME, YOU'LL LIVE.

EASY FOR YOU TO SAY. YOU  
DON'T HAVE TO GIVE UP YOUR IDENTITY  
FOR A RIDICULOUS SCHEME.


RELAX, YOU'LL BE FINE.  
NOW, LET ME DO YOUR MAKEUP  
AND GET THIS OVER WITH.

**BORN IN**  
**90's**

LATER...

*THERE YOU GO~*

AND... YOUR CONTACT LENSES,  
I THINK THEY'RE BETTER OFF. YOUR NATURAL  
BLUE EYES ARE FAR MORE CAPTIVATING.



ARE YOU READY FOR  
YOUR CROWNING GLORY, *MOM*?

MORE LIKE A CROWNING  
EMBARRASSMENT. THIS IS  
INSANE, CHLOE.

TRUST YOU? THE LAST TIME  
I TRUSTED YOU, I ENDED UP IN  
A PINK TUTU FOR HALLOWEEN.

YOU'RE GOING TO LOOK  
FABULOUS. JUST TRUST ME.

THAT WAS HILARIOUS,  
AND YOU KNOW IT.

THERE WE GO.  
NOW YOU'RE REALLY STARTING  
TO LOOK THE PART.




I FEEL RIDICULOUS.

AND THESE NAILS,  
IS THIS REALLY NECESSARY?  
I MEAN- WHAT THE HELL.

OH, ABSOLLITELY.  
I WANT MY NEW MOM TO  
LOOK STYLISH.

NOW, HOW ABOUT YOU  
TAKE A LOOK AT YOURSELF AND  
TELL ME WHAT YOU THINK?




OH MY...  
I-I LOOK LIKE... A WOMAN!

I KNOW RIGHT?  
A VERY VERY VERY CONVINCING  
WOMAN!

EVEN THOUGH I ONLY PLYCKED YOUR  
EYEBROWS A BIT AND GAVE YOU SOME LIGHT  
MAKEUP. YOU'RE ALREADY ROCKIN' IT!

I GUESS YOUR FACE WAS  
PRETTY FEMININE TO BEGIN WITH.

I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY...



OH, AND I ALSO APPLIED EYELASH EXTENSIONS.  
THEY SHOULD LAST FOR ABOUT 2 WEEKS.

O-O-KAY, ACTUALLY I DON'T QUITE  
UNDERSTAND OF WHAT YOU WERE SAYING.

BUT IF I'M GOING TO MEET WITH  
MARTINEZ, WHAT ABOUT MY VOICE?

DO I NEED TO START PRACTICING FALSETTO OR SOMETHING?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. I'LL DO THE TALKING TO MARTINEZ.

GOOD. BUT ONE MORE THING...

**BORN IN**  
**90's**

*serenityradise*

*Embrace what makes you different*



THESE PANTS  
ARE WAY TOO TIGHT!

YOU LOOK QUITE SEXY ACTUALLY...  
YOUR BIG, CURVY BUTT WILL CATCH  
A LOT OF EYES.

WELL, I'VE BEEN DOING A LOT OF SQUATS  
FOR THE PAST FEW YEARS. IT HELPS ME  
MAINTAIN BODY STAMINA, ESPECIALLY MY LEGS.

BUT THEN MY BUDDIES ALWAYS TEASED  
ME ABOUT MY BIG BUTT. I HATE IT.

BUT NOW IT'S BECOME YOUR  
ASSETS. TRUST ME, DAD, YOU  
LOOK JUST PERFECT.

PERFECT, HUH?  
THEY'D PROBABLY ROLL ON THE FLOOR  
LAUGHING IF THEY SAW ME LIKE THIS!

NOW, CHLOE...  
GIVE ME A MORE APPROPRIATE PANTS!

HAHAHA OKEY DOKEY, DAD!



PRESENT

MY MOM HAS A SORE THROAT,  
SO SHE CAN'T SPEAK MUCH.


SHE WANTS TO KNOW ALL  
ABOUT YOU. YOUR STUDIES, YOUR  
FAMILY, EVEN YOUR HOBBIES.






AND WHAT ABOUT YOUR HOBBIES?  
DO YOU HAVE ANY INTERESTS OUTSIDE  
OF SCHOOL?

COLLEGE IS GOOD, I'M STUDYING  
ENVIRONMENTAL SCIENCE, SO IT'S BEEN PRETTY  
BUSY WITH ALL THE FIELDWORK AND PROJECTS.




Y-YEAH, I LOVE HIKING AND PHOTOGRAPHY. I TRY TO GET OUT INTO NATURE WHENEVER I CAN.

OHH LOOK AT THOSE BODY... WHY DIDN'T CHLOE EVER TELL ME SHE HAD SUCH A HOT MOM?



YEAH, EVER SINCE I WAS A KID.  
I'VE ALWAYS LOVED BEING OUTDOORS AND LEARNING  
ABOUT HOW WE CAN PROTECT THE ENVIRONMENT  
FOR FUTURE GENERATIONS.

SO, HAVE YOU ALWAYS BEEN  
PASSIONATE ABOUT ENVIRONMENTAL  
SCIENCE?




DO YOU HAVE ANY  
PLANS FOR AFTER GRADUATION?

I'M HOPING TO WORK  
FOR AN ENVIRONMENTAL ORGANIZATION,  
MAYBE EVEN DO SOME FIELD RESEARCH.

IT'S A DREAM OF MINE  
TO MAKE A POSITIVE IMPACT  
ON THE WORLD.

THAT'S SO ADMIRABLE! RIGHT, MOM?



MAYBE I HAD MISJUDGED THIS KID.  
HE SEEMED GENUINELY PASSIONATE ABOUT  
HIS STUDIES AND HIS ASPIRATIONS.

I THINK HE IS A GOOD PERSON.

UHM WHAT IS IT, MOM?

**BORN IN**  
**90's**






**\*WHISPERING\***  
ASK ABOUT HIS FAMILY, WHO  
DID HE COME HERE WITH?

MY MOM WANTS TO KNOW  
ABOUT YOUR FAMILY. ARE THEY  
HERE WITH YOU?

**BORN IN**


A 3D rendered scene of a meeting room. In the center, a man with dark hair wearing a white t-shirt is looking towards two women seated in the foreground. The woman on the left has long, wavy, reddish-blonde hair and is wearing a dark blue and red patterned top. The woman on the right has long, straight black hair and is wearing a light-colored top. They are seated in beige chairs with grey frames. In the background, there is a large window with a view of a green landscape and a blue sky with clouds. Two other men are visible in the background near the window, one in a white shirt and one in a dark shirt. A speech bubble is positioned above the man in the white shirt, containing the text: "OH, I CAME HERE WITH MY DAD. MY MOM... WELL, SHE'S WORKING AND COULDN'T TAKE DAY OFF." The room has a dark floor and a white ceiling with recessed lighting.

OH, I CAME HERE WITH MY DAD.  
MY MOM... WELL, SHE'S WORKING AND  
COULDN'T TAKE DAY OFF.



BUT I'LL BE HONEST WITH YOU, CHLOE,  
ACTUALLY MY MOM DOESN'T KNOW THAT MY DAD  
AND I WENT ON VACATION. DAD JUST SAID  
THAT HE HAD SOME WORK OUT OF TOWN.

OH, I FEEL SORRY  
FOR YOUR MOM, MARTINEZ...



WAIT... IS THAT?!

THAT ASSHOLE IS STILL HERE?!

OH NO, HE SEEMS TO BE WALKING THIS WAY!



AND WHERE'S YOUR DAD NOW?

HELLO, SON.




HELLO, LADIES.  
MIND IF I JOIN YOU HERE?

AH, DAD!

SURE!

MRS. MEGAN, CHLOE...  
THIS IS MY FATHER, MARCO.




SON?! THIS MOTHERFUCKER  
IS MARTINEZ'S FATHER?! I CAN'T  
BELIEVE THIS!

MOREOVER HE IS JOINING OUR TABLE,  
WHAT IF HE RECOGNIZED ME?!

AS THE CONVERSATION GOES...



A man with short dark hair and a goatee, wearing a light blue denim shirt over a bare chest, sits at a white table. On the table in front of him is a large golden-brown pie and a stack of crackers with green leafy vegetables. He is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background shows a dining area with beige chairs and a large window with a view of a snowy mountain range under a blue sky. A speech bubble is positioned above his head.


BY THE WAY MRS. MEGAN,  
HAVE WE MET BEFORE? YOUR  
FACE FEELS FAMILIAR TO ME.

I'M SORRY, MR. MARCO.  
MY MOM'S THROAT IS SORE,  
SO SHE CAN'T SPEAK YET.

OH MY GOSH!  
HAS HE FIGURED IT OUT?!

**BORN IN**  
**90's**



A man with short dark hair, wearing a light blue denim shirt over a bare chest, sits at a dining table. He is looking towards a woman with long, wavy blonde hair who is seen from the back. The table is set with a red bowl of bread rolls, a yellow plate of green peas, a blue plate of green leafy vegetables with bread, and another red bowl. In the background, there is a large window showing a scenic view of mountains and flowers. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

AH, I JUST REMEMBERED.  
I MET HER LAST NIGHT, IN MY DREAM..  
I MET A VERY BEAUTIFUL ANGEL.

SHE LOOKS JUST  
LIKE YOU MRS. MEGAN...

**EW!**



THANK GOD HE  
DIDN'T RECOGNIZED ME...

BUT WHAT WAS THAT JUST NOW?!  
HE WAS TOTALLY FLIRTING WITH ME,  
SERIOUSLY!

I COULDN'T TAKE  
ANYMORE OF THIS SHIT!




MOM...?!

BORN IN  
90's



I'M REALLY SORRY, MR. MARCO.  
MY MOM IS REALLY SHY AND CAN'T  
HANDLE FLIRTING.

BORN IN  
90's

A man with short dark hair and a goatee, wearing a light blue denim shirt over a bare chest, is sitting at a white dining table. He is gesturing with his right hand while speaking. In front of him is a plate of food including a burger patty, lettuce, and tomatoes. To his left, the back of a woman with long, dark, wavy hair is visible. She is wearing a light-colored, ribbed top. The setting is a dining room with a large window in the background showing a scenic view of green hills and mountains under a blue sky with clouds. There are other tables and chairs in the background.

NO, THAT'S FINE. IT WAS  
TOTALLY MY FAULT. PLEASE TELL  
YOUR MOM THAT I'M SO SORRY.

AND CHLOE, BEFORE YOU GO,  
I WANT TO INVITE BOTH OF YOU TO  
MY POOL PARTY IN 2 WEEKS.


LATER...



I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT JERK MARCO!



FIRST, HE PUNCHES ME AND EMBARRASSES ME IN THE LOBBY, AND NOW HE'S FLIRTING WITH ME!




WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?  
HE CALLED YOU A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.  
YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY ABOUT IT.

*NOT THAT I CARE!*

I DON'T WANT TO  
DRESS UP LIKE THIS ANYMORE!

I WANTED TO PUNCH HIM IN  
THE FACE WHEN HE SAID THAT!

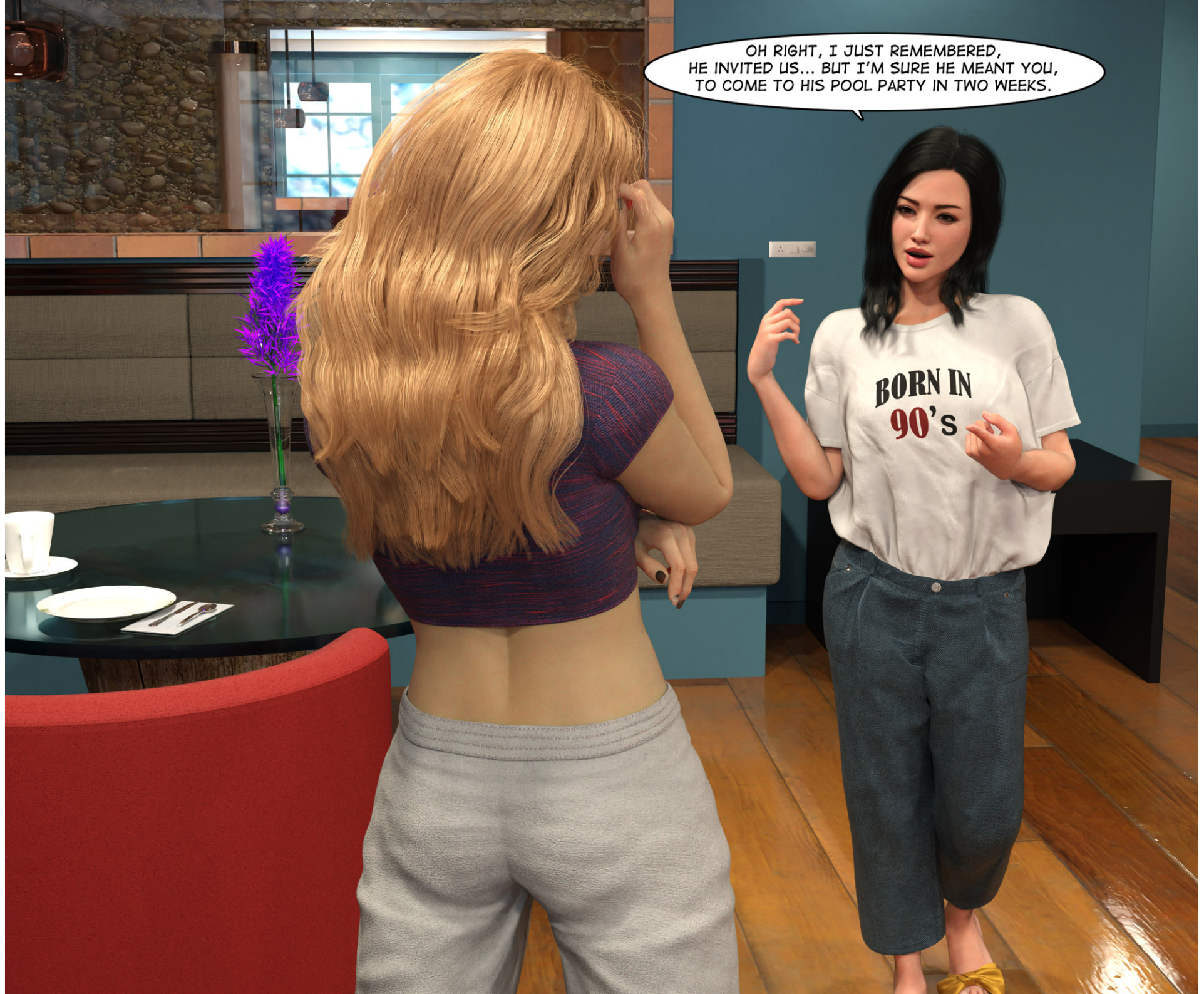
THERE'S STILL A SCORE  
TO SETTLE WITH HIM!



AND HOW EXACTLY  
DO YOU PLAN TO SETTLE IT?

I DON'T KNOW YET, BUT I'LL  
THINK OF SOMETHING. I CAN'T LET  
HIM GET AWAY WITH WHAT HE DID.

OH RIGHT, I JUST REMEMBERED,  
HE INVITED US... BUT I'M SURE HE MEANT YOU,  
TO COME TO HIS POOL PARTY IN TWO WEEKS.





POOL PARTY, HUH?

WELL, THIS IS QUITE UNEXPECTED...

YEAH, ARE YOU GOING TO GO?  
BECAUSE FROM WHAT I'VE SEEN, HE SEEMS  
REALLY INTERESTED IN MEGAN.

**HELL NO!**

CHLOE... I'VE CHANGED MY MIND.

WE'LL BE GOING TO THAT PARTY!

REALLY?? YOU'RE GOING TO DRESS UP AGAIN?

WAIT! I KNEW THAT SNEAKY FACE! WHAT'S YOUR PLAN?! TELL ME!!

FROM NOW ON YOUR JOB IS TO TEACH ME HOW TO PUT ON MAKEUP, SWEETIE~

