



THESE  
MOTHERFUCKERS, I'LL  
SHOW THEM I'M THE  
REAL DEAL!

THIS ANDREW GUY IS  
TERRIBLE IN THE RING. HOW  
THE HELL DID HE BECOME A  
PRO? LOOK AT THAT  
GUARD...



HIS STANCE IS TRASH  
TOO. HE'S GONNA GET HIT  
CLEAN ANY SECOND  
NOW...



LOOK AT THAT JAB...  
FOR FUCK'S SAKE, WHO  
TAUGHT THIS GUY HOW  
TO BOX?



WHO THE HELL  
THROWS A PUNCH WHILE  
LOOKING DOWN? HE'S  
ABOUT TO EAT AN  
UPPERCUT

AND LOOK AT THAT  
BELLY, WIDE OPEN...  
HE'S GONNA GET IT



TOLD YOU

BRUTAL



THERE'S THE  
UPPERCUT



FUCK I'M...

HE'S DONE...



KNOCKED  
OUT...

AGAIN...



UHN? WHAT HAPPENED?

I KNOCKED YOU OUT, MAN. YOU BLACKED OUT

BY THE WAY, THE BOSS WANTS TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOU




SHIT, I'M SCREWED. I  
COULDN'T AFFORD TO  
LOSE THIS ONE...

LATER THAT DAY...



203

FUCK...

A young man with short dark hair, wearing a black t-shirt, dark shorts, and black sneakers with white laces, stands on a balcony at night. He is looking down at a smartphone in his hands. The balcony has a dark railing with horizontal slats. In the background, there are city lights and a building with a lit-up window. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the man, containing text.

MAN, I REALLY DIDN'T WANT TO ASK FOR HER HELP **AGAIN**, BUT FUCK ME, GETTING FIRED **AGAIN** FROM THE WORST FIGHT VENUE IN THE CITY — HELL, PROBABLY IN THE **WHOLE DAMN COUNTRY** — THAT'S JUST BRUTAL. NOW I REALLY DON'T KNOW HOW I'M GONNA PAY THE BILLS... THIS SHITTY DREAM OF BEING A **BOXER**...

WELL, LOOK WHO IT IS! MY  
BIG BROTHER. HOW YOU DOING?  
YOU'VE BEEN MIA, HUH?

ON MY WAY HOME. LONG-ASS  
SHIFT AT THE HOSPITAL TODAY

WHERE ARE YOU? WANT  
ME TO PICK YOU UP?

WELL, NO CHOICE NOW.  
NOT EVEN SURE IF SHE'LL  
PICK UP, THOUGH — SHE  
HASN'T REPLIED TO MY  
MESSAGES IN AGES...

HEY, SIS, YOU GOT A  
MINUTE?

YEAH, I KNOW. I NEED  
TO TALK TO YOU. WHERE  
ARE YOU?



ACTUALLY... I'M  
STANDING RIGHT IN  
FRONT OF YOUR  
HOUSE

203



WHAT THE FUCK,  
ANDREW!?



DON'T START,  
ROSE. I'M NOT IN  
THE MOOD.

ANOTHER LOSS?  
AND NOW YOU GOT  
FIRED? WHAT THE FUCK  
ARE YOU DOING WITH  
YOUR LIFE?

NOT IN THE MOOD?  
YOU SHOULD BE  
ASHAMED OF YOURSELF.  
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I  
TOLD YOU THIS WHOLE  
**BOXING** THING WASN'T  
GONNA WORK OUT?





SHAME? YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED, TALKING LIKE THIS TO YOUR OWN BROTHER! I'M TRYING, DAMMIT!

DON'T FUCKING CALL ME A LOSER!

TRYING? TRYING TO DO WHAT? BECOME A PROFESSIONAL LOSER? 'CAUSE THAT'S WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE!

OH, WHAT SHOULD I CALL YOU THEN? A GUY WHO CAN'T EVEN PAY HIS BILLS WHILE GETTING HIS FACE PUNCHED IN?




A woman with long brown hair, wearing a blue jumpsuit and blue high-heeled sandals, stands in a living room. She has her hands behind her head, looking down. A man with short brown hair, wearing a black t-shirt, denim shorts, and black sneakers, stands next to her, looking at her. The room features a grey patterned rug, a dark wood coffee table, a light-colored sofa, and a window with vertical blinds. Three speech bubbles are present, containing text.

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE SAYING THIS. YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING ME

YOU KNOW WHAT? WOMEN HAVE IT SO MUCH EASIER THESE DAYS. Y'ALL GET MORE OPPORTUNITIES, MORE SUPPORT

KIDDING? HERE YOU ARE, KICKING YOUR OWN BROTHER WHILE HE'S DOWN. CONGRATS, ROSE!

A woman with her hair in a ponytail, wearing a blue jumpsuit and high-heeled sandals, stands on the left side of the frame. She is pointing her right index finger towards a man on the right. The man is wearing a black t-shirt, denim shorts, and black sneakers with white laces. He has his hands raised in a defensive or pleading gesture. The background features a window with vertical blinds, a white armchair on the left, and a patterned rug on the floor.

EASIER? OH, PLEASE. YOU WOULDN'T LAST A DAY LIVING AS A WOMAN

OH, COME ON. DON'T START WITH THIS BULLSHIT



NO, I'M SERIOUS, YOU  
DON'T LAST A DAY LIVING  
AS A WOMAN!

BULLSHIT? YOU  
MISOGYNISTIC PIECE  
OF SHIT! LET'S MAKE A  
BET THEN. I WANT TO SEE  
IF YOU CAN SURVIVE FOR A  
WHILE LIVING LIKE A  
WOMAN

WHAT A LOAD OF  
FUCKING BULLSHIT. YOU  
ALL HAVE EVERYTHING HANDED  
TO YOU—ATTENTION, SUPPORT...  
AND WHEN A MAN HAS ANYTHING,  
YOU SWOOP IN AND SNATCH IT  
AWAY LIKE FUCKING  
VAMPIRES





YOU'RE  
FUCKING  
CRAZY, YOU  
KNOW THAT?


A woman with her hair in a ponytail, wearing a blue sleeveless jumpsuit and high-heeled sandals, stands on the left. She is gesturing with her hands while talking to a man on the right. The man has short brown hair and is wearing a black t-shirt, blue denim shorts, and black high-top sneakers. He is also gesturing with his hands. They are in a modern living room with a grey patterned rug, a dark wood coffee table, and a white armchair. The background features a wall with vertical blue slats.

PROVE ME WRONG.  
STAY AT MY PLACE FOR  
A WHILE, FOLLOW A FEW  
RULES, AND WE'LL SEE  
HOW EASY YOU THINK IT IS.  
OH, AND YOU'D HAVE TO  
TAKE SOME MEDS TO  
SPEED UP THE  
PROCESS

HORMONES.  
NOTHING MAJOR. I CAN  
GET THEM FROM THE  
HOSPITAL. IT'S ALL  
REVERSIBLE, DON'T  
WORRY

WHAT KIND  
OF MEDS ARE  
WE TALKING  
ABOUT, ROSE?

OH, GREAT.  
THAT'S IT? SO I  
BECOME YOUR LITTLE  
SCIENCE EXPERIMENT  
AND LIVE AT YOUR  
PLACE?

A woman with brown hair in a ponytail, wearing a blue jumpsuit, gold hoop earrings, a gold necklace, and a watch, stands with her hands on her hips. A man in a black t-shirt, denim shorts, and black sneakers is bowing his head. They are in a modern living room with a white armchair, a dark wood coffee table, and a patterned rug. Large windows with vertical blinds are in the background.

YEP. I'LL PAY ALL THE BILLS, FEED YOU, GIVE YOU A ROOF OVER YOUR HEAD. YOU JUST GOTTA KEEP LIVING. WHAT BETTER DEAL COULD YOU ASK FOR?

THAT'S THE SPIRIT!  
THIS IS GONNA BE FUN.  
AND ANDREW, GET READY —  
IT'S GONNA BE A LONG-ASS  
JOURNEY BEFORE YOU  
START SEEING THE  
CHANGES

FUCK... I'M BROKE AS HELL  
RIGHT NOW. AND WITHOUT A  
JOB... FINE. I'LL DO IT. BUT  
I'M ONLY AGREEING 'CAUSE I  
HAVE NO OTHER CHOICE



OH, I'M COUNTING ON IT. WE'LL START TOMORROW

OH, DON'T WORRY, ANDREW. YOU HIT THAT A WHILE AGO

IF I GET THROUGH THIS, ROSE, YOU'RE GONNA EAT EVERY WORD YOU JUST SAID

I'VE OFFICIALLY HIT ROCK FUCKING BOTTOM...

NEXT DAY...



\*SNORE\*



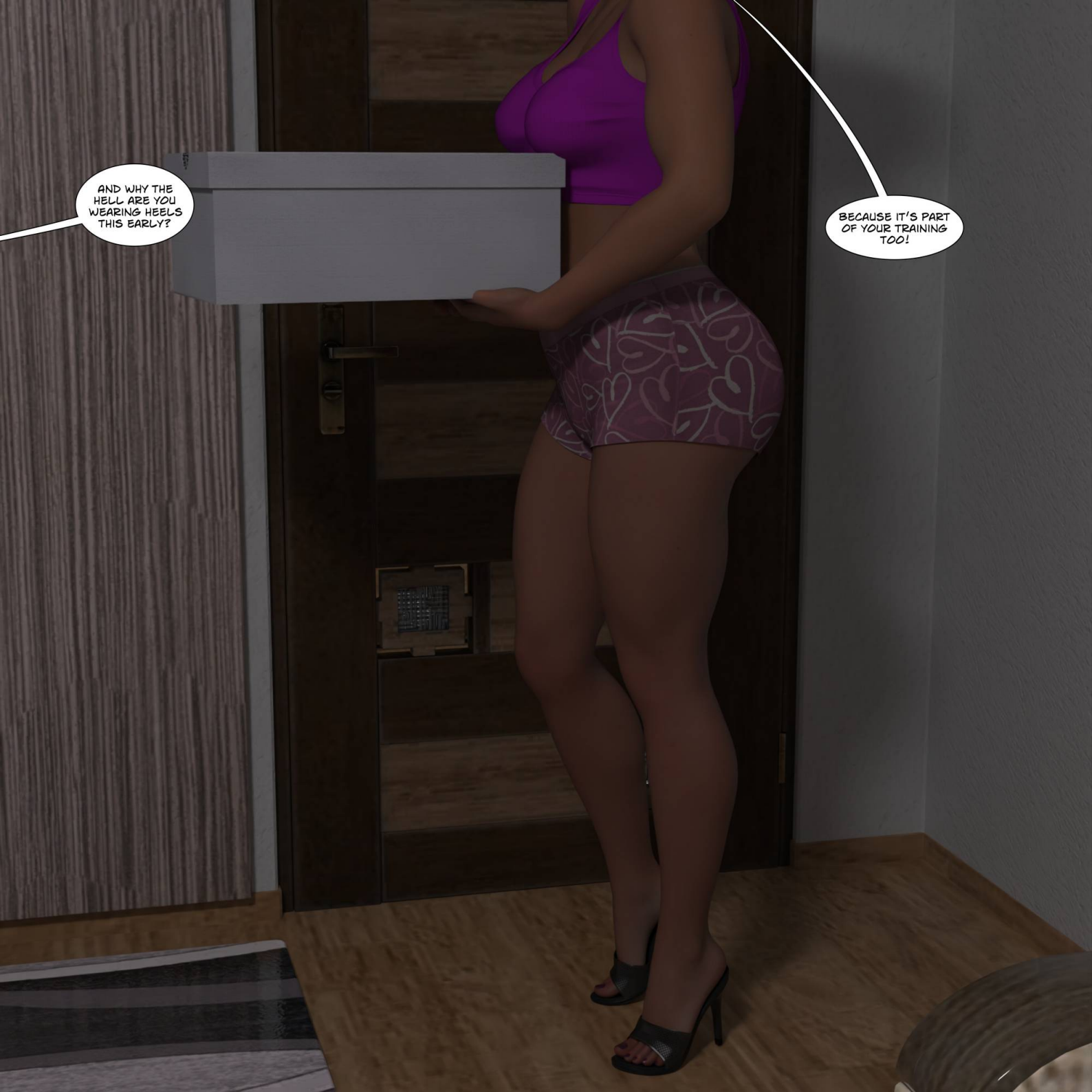
WAKEY, WAKEY, EGGS AND  
BAKERY, PRINCESS! YOUR  
JOURNEY'S JUST GETTING  
STARTED!

UNHHH?

FUCK  
ROSE, IT'S  
7AM!



EXACTLY! 7 AM,  
TIME TO SHOW YOU  
YOUR TRAINING KIT

A woman with a very muscular physique is shown from the waist down, standing in a doorway. She is wearing a purple sports bra, purple shorts with a white floral pattern, and black high-heeled sandals. She is carrying a large, rectangular white box with both hands. The scene is set in a room with a wooden floor and a dark door. A speech bubble on the left contains a question, and a speech bubble on the right contains an answer.

AND WHY THE HELL ARE YOU WEARING HEELS THIS EARLY?

BECAUSE IT'S PART OF YOUR TRAINING TOO!



I'M GONNA HAVE  
TO WALK IN  
HEELS?

OH, COME ON,  
YOU'VE GOTTA BE  
KIDDING ME...

OF COURSE! EVERY WOMAN  
NEEDS TO OWN HER POWER IN  
HEELS. JUST IMAGINE YOURSELF  
STOMPING ON MEN'S FACES WITH A  
SIX-INCH STILETTO!

AN IPOD, PANTIES,  
CORSET AND MEDS — CARE  
TO EXPLAIN?

FIRST, YOU'RE  
GONNA LISTEN TO THIS  
EVERY DAY. IT'S A  
PLAYLIST I PUT TOGETHER  
TO HELP YOU GET INTO  
THE MINDSET

WHAT'S ON  
IT? TAYLOR  
SWIFT? BEYONCÉ?

NAH, SMARTASS.  
IT'S VOICE TRAINING  
EXERCISES AND SOME  
AFFIRMATIONS. YOU'RE  
GONNA LEARN TO SOFTEN  
THAT CAVEMAN GROWL  
OF YOURS

OH, YOU'LL SEE. IF  
YOU'RE GONNA DO THIS,  
YOU'RE DOING IT RIGHT.  
NOW, SHUT UP AND LISTEN

NEXT, THESE ARE  
YOUR HORMONES. ONE  
PILL FROM EACH BOTTLE  
EVERY DAY, NO SKIPPING.  
GOT IT?

ABSOLUTELY. AND  
IF YOU MESS THIS UP,  
YOU'RE JUST PROVING MY  
POINT, SO TAKE IT  
SERIOUSLY

WHY THE HELL  
DO I NEED TO DO  
THAT? IT'S NOT LIKE  
I'M TRYING TO  
FOOL ANYONE

JESUS CHRIST,  
ROSE. YOU'RE  
REALLY GOING ALL IN  
WITH THIS SHIT,  
HUH?

YOU'RE FUCKING  
KIDDING ME, RIGHT?  
YOU WANT ME TO WEAR  
A CORSET AND  
PANTIES? THIS IS  
INSANE

CAN'T I START WITH  
THOSE, UH... WHAT ARE  
THEY CALLED?  
BOYSHORTS OR  
WHATEVER?

I'VE SEEN SOME  
THINGS, ALRIGHT?

FUCKING  
RIDICULOUS...

YOU'RE GONNA WEAR THIS  
CORSET EVERY DAY. HELPS WITH  
POSTURE, GIVES YOU THAT FEMININE  
SILHOUETTE. AND THESE PANTIES  
YOU'RE SWAPPING THESE IN FOR  
YOUR BOXERS

IT'S CALLED  
COMMITMENT, ANDREW. YOU  
SIGNED UP FOR THIS

BOYSHORTS? HOW THE  
FUCK DO YOU EVEN KNOW  
THAT?

I DON'T EVEN WANNA  
KNOW. BUT NO, ANDREW.  
YOU'RE GOING FULL FEMME.  
NO SHORTCUTS



YEAH, CAN'T WAIT  
TO FEEL LIKE A  
MILLION BUCKS IN  
YOUR PANTIES

OH, DON'T BE SUCH A  
BABY. THIS IS JUST THE  
BEGINNING. YOU'RE GONNA  
THANK ME WHEN YOU START  
FEELING THOSE CHANGES

DAMN RIGHT YOU WILL.  
NOW PUT THIS SHIT ON AND  
GET READY. YOUR FIRST  
SESSION STARTS  
TOMORROW MORNING

WHAT THE  
FUCK HAVE I  
GOTTEN MYSELF  
INTO...

OH, FUCK OFF,  
ROSE

GYM? ROSE, I  
DON'T NEED ALL  
THIS EXTRA SHIT

WELCOME TO  
WOMANHOOD, BRO. OR  
SHOULD I SAY, SIS?

TODAY YOU'RE  
GONNA MEET MY  
PERSONAL TRAINER AT  
THE GYM TO START  
YOUR NEW WORKOUT  
ROUTINE

YES, YOU DO.  
I DO IT, AND IT'S  
GREAT FOR YOUR  
HEALTH. HONESTLY, I'M  
SHOCKED. A FORMER  
BOXER WHINING  
ABOUT A  
WORKOUT?



I LIKE WORKING OUT, BUT NOT ALL THIS LEG-DAY BULLSHIT. CHEST AND ARMS ARE ALL YOU NEED

OH MY GOD, THIS IS WHY YOU'RE ALWAYS ON THE FLOOR, ANDREW! YOU DON'T TRAIN YOUR LEGS, YOUR CORE, OR YOUR ASS. NO WONDER YOU CAN'T TAKE A PUNCH!

THAT'S NOT WHY!

OH, IT TOTALLY IS. YOU'VE BEEN SKIPPING THE MOST IMPORTANT PARTS. TOMORROW, YOU'RE LEARNING TO TRAIN EVERYTHING. LEGS, GLUTES, CORE — YOU NAME IT. IT'S ALL PART OF THE PROCESS

THIS IS RIDICULOUS

TRUST ME, IT'S NOT. AND HEY, IF YOU STICK WITH IT, I MIGHT EVEN THROW IN A CAR FOR YOU AT THE END OF ALL THIS

A CAR? WHAT THE FUCK, ROSE? ARE YOU RICH NOW OR SOMETHING?

LET'S JUST SAY I'VE GOT MY SHIT TOGETHER. BUT YEAH, IF YOU PLAY ALONG AND DON'T BITCH TOO MUCH, YOU MIGHT DRIVE AWAY IN SOMETHING SHINY

ALRIGHT, YOU'RE SWEETENING THE DEAL. FINE. BUT THIS GYM THING BETTER NOT BE OVER THE TOP



I DON'T WANT TO HAVE AN ASS LIKE THAT, I JUST...

BESIDES THAT, HOW DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GONNA BUILD AN ASS LIKE THIS? YOU GOTTA SQUAT TO GROW, SIS!

**SLAP**

CAN YOU STOP  
STICKING YOUR ASS OUT  
LIKE THAT? I DON'T WANNA  
BE STARING AT MY  
SISTER'S ASS

STOP  
WHINING,  
LITTLE SIS

OH, SWEET  
LITTLE SIS, IT'S  
SO YOU CAN GET  
INSPIRED AND BUILD  
AN ASS LIKE THIS  
TOO!



I JUST WANTED TO  
PAY THE BILLS, BUT  
YOU'RE TAKING THIS TO A  
PLACE THAT'S STARTING  
TO FREAK ME OUT

WHAT CATCH?

SIS, DON'T  
WORRY. JUST  
ONE LITTLE  
CATCH, THOUGH



ARE YOU  
KIDDING ME?


I'M NOT  
INTRODUCING YOU AS  
ANDREW. YOU'RE GOING  
IN AS ANDREA

ROSE...  
FINE.  
WHATEVER

NOPE. ANDREA IT  
IS

THIS IS SO  
HUMILIATING...

JACOB  
NEEDS TO KNOW  
ABOUT YOUR GENDER  
TRANSITION SO HE CAN  
TAILOR YOUR  
TRAINING  
BETTER.



WELL, THANK  
FUCK FOR THAT

YES! AND DON'T  
WORRY, I WON'T MAKE  
YOU WEAR WOMEN'S  
GYM CLOTHES. YET

SEE? I'M  
SUCH A GOOD  
SISTER. NOW COME  
ON, SISTER DEAR. I'VE  
GOT A SHIFT TOMORROW,  
AND WE STILL HAVE A  
LOT TO DISCUSS  
ABOUT YOUR  
JOURNEY



DO I HAVE A CHOICE?

BUT FIRST, LET'S PUT ON THE CORSET

NOPE

IT'S GOOD FOR YOU, SIS


HOLY SHIT, THIS HURTS! I CAN'T BREATHE!



IT'S NOT GOOD WHEN YOUR WAIST IS BEING CRUSHED!

BUT THAT'S THE POINT. WE'RE TRAINING YOUR WAIST TO GET NICE AND ROUND, LIKE MINE. SURE, I'VE GOT SOME HELP FROM MY HORMONES, BUT YOU'LL HAVE THEM TOO. IT'LL JUST TAKE A LITTLE LONGER AND SHAPE EVEN BETTER...

I... CAN'T... EVEN... RESPOND...



YOU'RE GONNA THANK ME, ANDREA. NOW PUT ON YOUR GYM CLOTHES. ON THE WAY, I'LL EXPLAIN WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO YOUR BODY WHEN THE TESTOSTERONE BLOCKER AND ESTROGEN START WORKING THEIR MAGIC

YEAH, I'LL EXPLAIN MORE ON THE WAY, BUT WOW, WITH OUR GENETICS, YOU'LL SEE... I CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE ONCE WE START YOU ON PROGESTERONE!

YOU'VE GOT WAY TOO MUCH ENERGY FOR THIS

MAGIC?



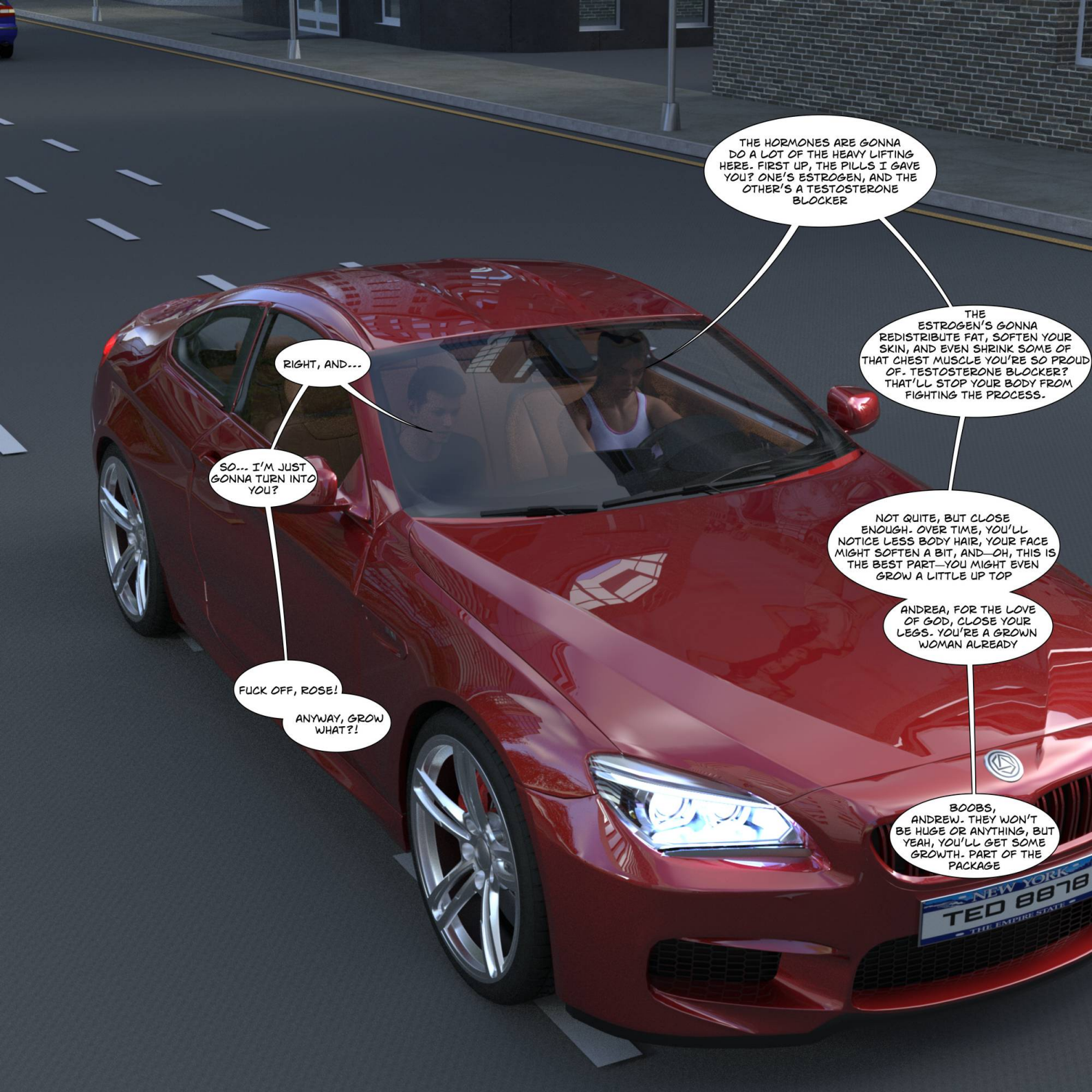
BUT, WHAT  
MAGIC?

YOU'RE SO SLOW,  
AREN'T YOU? JUST PUT  
THOSE CLOTHES ON AND  
LET'S GO—AND DON'T TAKE  
OFF THE CORSET! YOU'RE  
SUPPOSED TO SLEEP IN IT!  
ONLY TAKE IT OFF TO  
SHOWER!



OHH, LOT OF THINGS...

SO, WHAT EXACTLY ARE THE HORMONES GONNA DO TO ME?



THE HORMONES ARE GONNA DO A LOT OF THE HEAVY LIFTING HERE. FIRST UP, THE PILLS I GAVE YOU? ONE'S ESTROGEN, AND THE OTHER'S A TESTOSTERONE BLOCKER

THE ESTROGEN'S GONNA REDISTRIBUTE FAT, SOFTEN YOUR SKIN, AND EVEN SREINK SOME OF THAT CHEST MUSCLE YOU'RE SO PROUD OF. TESTOSTERONE BLOCKER? THAT'LL STOP YOUR BODY FROM FIGHTING THE PROCESS.

NOT QUITE, BUT CLOSE ENOUGH. OVER TIME, YOU'LL NOTICE LESS BODY HAIR, YOUR FACE MIGHT SOFTEN A BIT, AND—OH, THIS IS THE BEST PART—YOU MIGHT EVEN GROW A LITTLE UP TOP

ANDREA, FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, CLOSE YOUR LEGS. YOU'RE A GROWN WOMAN ALREADY

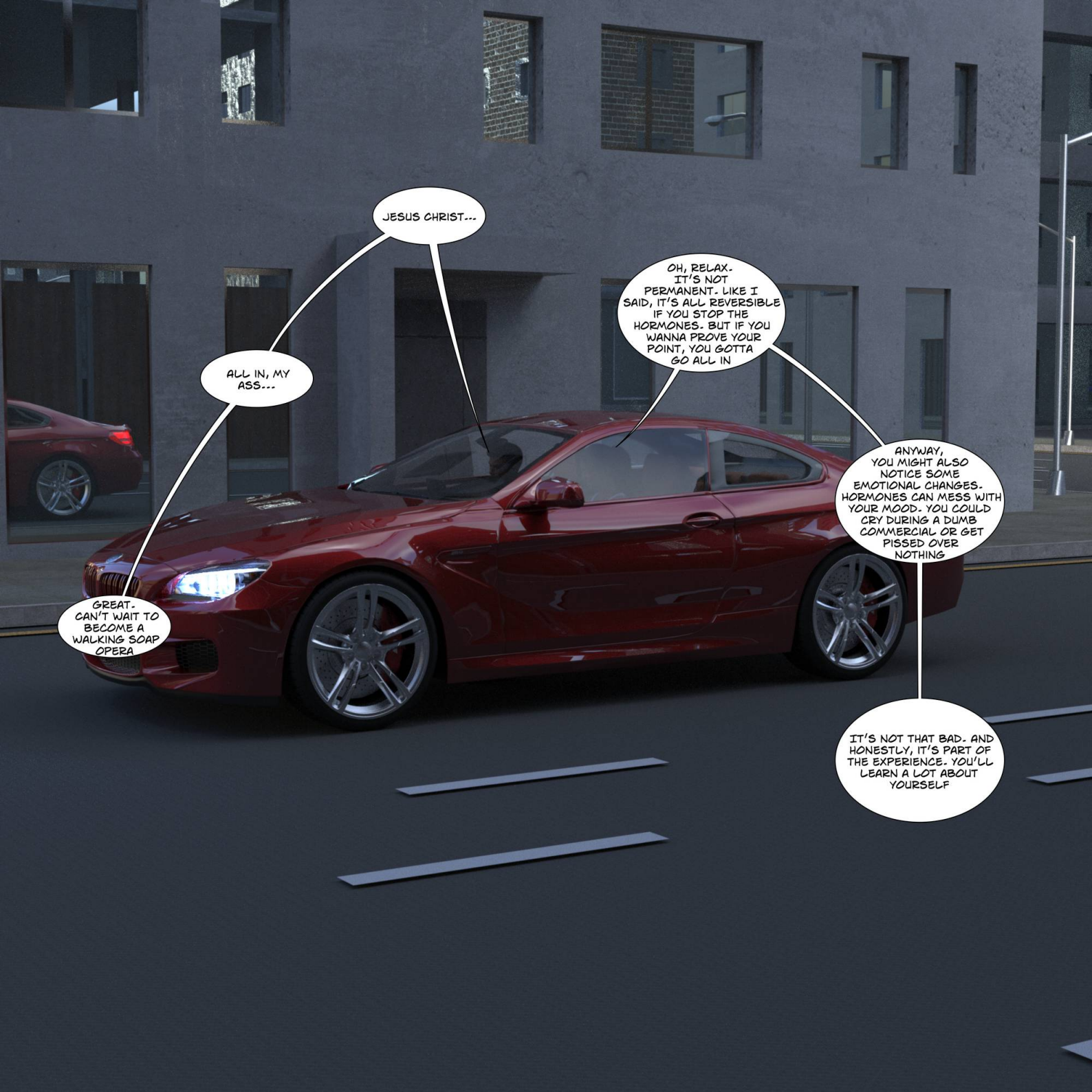
BOOBS, ANDREW. THEY WON'T BE HUGE OR ANYTHING, BUT YEAH, YOU'LL GET SOME GROWTH. PART OF THE PACKAGE

RIGHT, AND...

SO... I'M JUST GONNA TURN INTO YOU?

FUCK OFF, ROSE!

ANYWAY, GROW WHAT?!



JESUS CHRIST...

ALL IN, MY  
ASS...

GREAT.  
CAN'T WAIT TO  
BECOME A  
WALKING SOAP  
OPERA

OH, RELAX.  
IT'S NOT  
PERMANENT. LIKE I  
SAID, IT'S ALL REVERSIBLE  
IF YOU STOP THE  
HORMONES. BUT IF YOU  
WANNA PROVE YOUR  
POINT, YOU GOTTA  
GO ALL IN

ANYWAY,  
YOU MIGHT ALSO  
NOTICE SOME  
EMOTIONAL CHANGES.  
HORMONES CAN MESS WITH  
YOUR MOOD. YOU COULD  
CRY DURING A DUMB  
COMMERCIAL OR GET  
PISSED OVER  
NOTHING

IT'S NOT THAT BAD. AND  
HONESTLY, IT'S PART OF  
THE EXPERIENCE. YOU'LL  
LEARN A LOT ABOUT  
YOURSELF

OH, YOU'LL GET BOTH.  
AND HEY, YOUR FAT  
DISTRIBUTION WILL CHANGE  
TOO. YOUR HIPS MIGHT GET A  
LITTLE WIDER, YOUR WAIST  
SMALLER. THAT'S WHERE THE  
CORSET COMES IN—TO HELP  
SHAPE THINGS

IT HELPS, BUT YOU'VE  
GOT TO PUT IN THE EFFORT.  
THAT'S WHY THE WORKOUT PLAN  
IS SO IMPORTANT. STRONG CORE,  
GLUTES, AND LEGS—THAT'S  
WHERE YOUR FOCUS NEEDS TO  
BE NOW

THEN YOU'LL END UP LOOKING  
LIKE SOME WEIRD HALF-ASSED  
VERSION OF YOURSELF. TRUST  
ME, YOU DON'T WANT THAT

DEPENDS. YOU'LL START  
NOTICING SMALL CHANGES IN A  
FEW WEEKS, BUT FOR BIGGER  
STUFF—LIKE FAT REDISTRIBUTION  
OR REAL BOOB GROWTH—THAT  
TAKES MONTHS

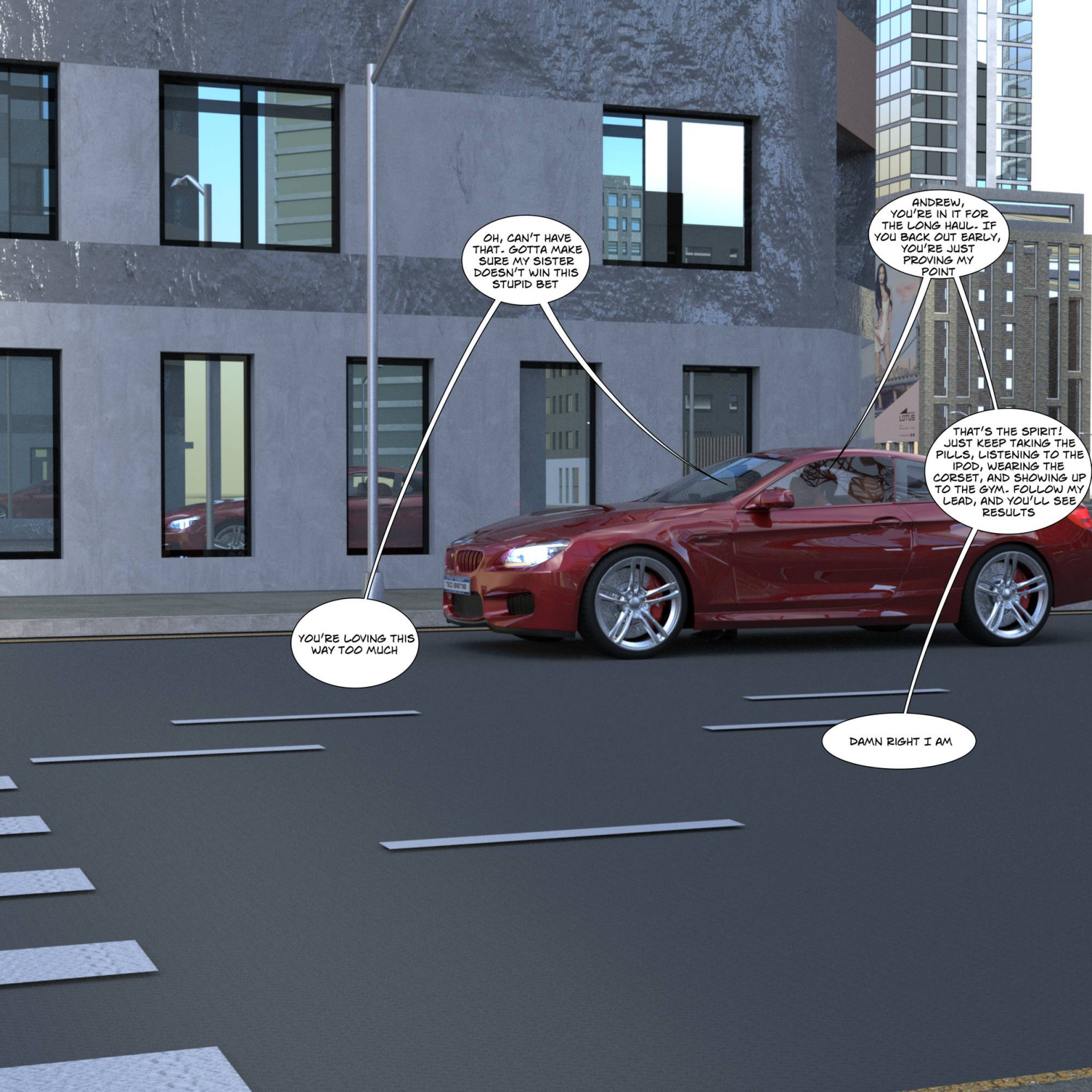
ROSE, I DON'T  
NEED  
SELF-DISCOVERY. I  
NEED RENT  
MONEY

THIS CORSET  
THING BETTER  
WORK MIRACLES

AND WHAT  
HAPPENS IF I  
DON'T FOLLOW ALL  
THIS TO THE  
LETTER?

HOW LONG DOES  
THIS SHIT EVEN  
TAKE?

MONTHS? I  
THOUGHT THIS WAS  
A SHORT-TERM  
THING



OH, CAN'T HAVE THAT. GOTTA MAKE SURE MY SISTER DOESN'T WIN THIS STUPID BET

ANDREW, YOU'RE IN IT FOR THE LONG HAUL. IF YOU BACK OUT EARLY, YOU'RE JUST PROVING MY POINT

THAT'S THE SPIRIT! JUST KEEP TAKING THE PILLS, LISTENING TO THE IPOD, WEARING THE CORSET, AND SHOWING UP TO THE GYM. FOLLOW MY LEAD, AND YOU'LL SEE RESULTS

YOU'RE LOVING THIS WAY TOO MUCH

DAMN RIGHT I AM



SIS, JUST  
LOOK AT MY  
ASS...

ARE YOU  
SURE THIS IS  
GONNA  
WORK?



JACOB!

ROSE! WHAT'S UP, GIRL? GOOD TO SEE YOU. WHO'S THIS GUY?

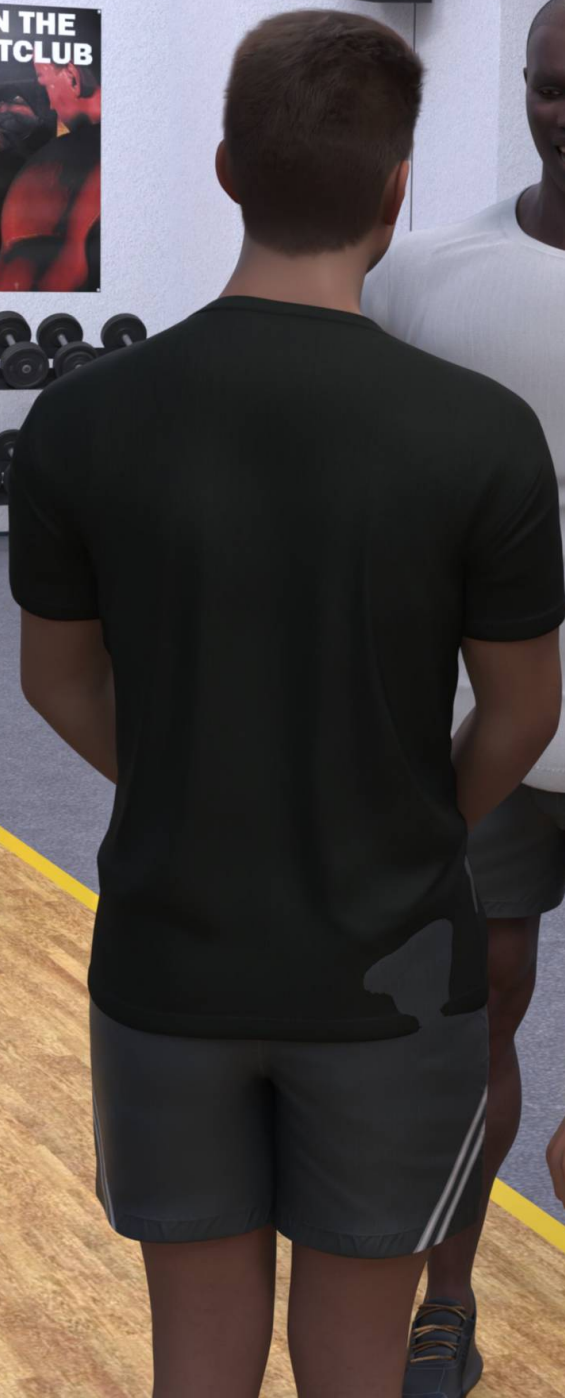
JACOB,  
THIS IS  
ANDREA. MY  
SISTER

HEY...





HOLD ON,  
WHAT? ARE YOU  
JOKING RIGHT  
NOW?

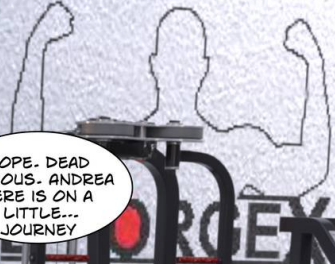


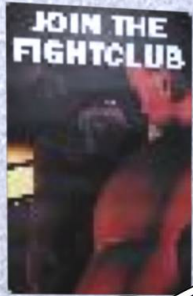


WELL...

WAIT THIS IS NOT A JOKE?

NOPE. DEAD SERIOUS. ANDREA HERE IS ON A LITTLE... JOURNEY





I'M RIGHT  
HERE, YOU  
KNOW

AND  
THIS DUDE  
AGREED TO  
THIS?

LONG STORY,  
JACOB. LET'S JUST  
SAY HE'S PROVING A  
POINT, AND I'M  
HELPING HIM ALONG  
THE WAY



B-FORUMS

GREAT. CAN'T WAIT

JESUS CHRIST...

I'M GONNA CONTINUE WITH MY SERIES SOMEWHERE ELSE, FOLKS. HAVE FUN! AND JACOB, MAKE SURE THIS WOMAN GETS THAT ASS TO POP

YOU'RE WILD FOR THIS, BRO. BUT ALRIGHT, IF YOU'RE IN, YOU'RE IN. I'LL HOOK YOU UP WITH A TARGETED PROGRAM

THAT'S THE SPIRITOH WAIT, NO IT'S NOT. WOMEN I TRAIN DON'T WHINE. LET'S GET MOVING, ANDREA

YOU GOT IT!



THIS IS TORTURE!  
WHO DOES THIS FOR FUN?

LET'S START WITH THE BASICS, ANDREA. ASS TO THE GRASS. YOU'RE GONNA THANK ME WHEN YOUR GLUTES LOOK LIKE A PEACH EMOJI

EVERY BADASS WOMAN I TRAIN. NOW KEEP GOING

ALRIGHT, GRAB  
THOSE DUMBBELLS. WE'RE  
HITTING LUNGES. LONG  
STRIDES, KEEP THAT CORE  
TIGHT

WELCOME  
TO THE GRIND,  
SIS!

I HATE THIS  
ALREADY





LEG PRESS, AN EXCELLENT EXERCISE THAT TARGETS YOUR GLUTES AND LEGS. YOU'VE GOTTA PUSH HEAVIER AND HEAVIER ON THIS ONE IF YOU WANT THAT PEACH BOOTY!



FUCK!

THIS IS  
SO FUCKING  
EMBARRASSING

GET BIG  
GET STRONG  
YOU BRING IT  
WE FORGE IT



CORE STRENGTH IS  
NON-NEGOTIABLE. YOU'LL  
FEEL THIS TOMORROW—AND  
THE DAY AFTER



NOT BAD FOR A FIRST SESSION, ANDREA. YOU'LL BE A FINE-ASS WOMAN SOON ENOUGH. JUST LIKE YOUR SISTER

SEE? TOLD YOU. YOU'RE GONNA BE GORGEOUS!

I'M DYING. EVERYTHING HURTS

THAT'S NORMAL. I'LL SET YOU UP WITH SOME YOGA SESSIONS. GOTTA KEEP THOSE MUSCLES LOOSE



YOGA?  
YOU'RE  
KIDDING,  
RIGHT?

YEAH, SURE. CAN'T WAIT TO DO  
DOWNWARD DOG IN  
FRONT OF  
STRANGERS.

IT'S GOOD FOR YOU  
TO STAY FLEXIBLE,  
LITTLE SIS. TO GET AN  
ASS LIKE THIS, YOU NEED  
FLEXIBILITY TOO.

CUT IT OUT, DUDE!

NOPE. IT'S  
PERFECT FOR YOUR  
POSTURE AND  
FLEXIBILITY. TRUST  
ME, YOU'LL LOVE IT



MAKEUP?

THANKS, JACOB! SHE'LL  
KEEP COMING WITHOUT ME,  
BUT WE GOTTA GO NOW—  
I NEED TO TEACH HER THE  
BASICS OF MAKEUP


NO PROBLEM!  
SEE YOU LATER,  
ROSE!



COME ON,  
SIS, AND DON'T  
FORGET THE  
CORSET!


SERIOUSLY,  
HOW MANY OF  
THOSE DID YOU  
BUY?



A woman with dark hair tied back, wearing a white sports bra with purple trim and white shorts with purple trim, stands with her hands on her hips. She is smiling and looking at a man. The man is seen from the back, wearing a black corset with white laces and white shorts. He has a slightly grumpy expression. They are in a room with a wooden floor, a white wall, and a dark patterned curtain. A white rug with a floral pattern is on the floor.


ALRIGHT, ANDREA,  
THIS IS WHERE THE MAGIC  
HAPPENS. TIME TO LEARN  
MAKEUP 101: BASIC  
DAY-TO-DAY LOOKS.  
NOTHING TOO FLASHY YET

FINE. JUST...  
DON'T MAKE ME  
LOOK LIKE A CLOWN,  
ALRIGHT?

A woman with her hair in a ponytail, wearing a purple sports bra and matching shorts, stands on a wooden floor. She is looking towards a man who is wearing a black corset. The man is standing near a staircase with a metal railing. The background shows a white wall and a window with blinds.

RELAX, SIS. WE'RE GOING FOR SUBTLE. YOU'LL BARELY NOTICE IT WHEN WE'RE DONE.

THAT'S THE PLAN, RIGHT? HIDE THE FACE, NOT ADVERTISE IT



SMARTASS. ALRIGHT, FIRST STEP: PRIMER. THIS PREPS YOUR SKIN, SMOOTHS IT OUT, AND MAKES EVERYTHING LAST LONGER. TRUST ME, IT'S WORTH THE EXTRA 10 SECONDS

WOW. WHO ARE YOU, AND WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH ANDREW?

I MEAN, LOOK AT YOU. LISTENING, PAYING ATTENTION—NOT WHINING. WHO KNEW YOU HAD IT IN YOU?

I'M JUST TEASING, SIS. I LIKE THIS ATTITUDE, THOUGH. YOU'RE KILLING IT

OKAY, MAKES SENSE

WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

JESUS, ROSE. EVEN WHEN I'M POSITIVE, YOU STILL GOTTA MAKE A JOKE

DONE. TAKE A LOOK

EXACTLY! THAT'S THE WHOLE POINT OF A BASIC DAYTIME LOOK — ENHANCE, DON'T OVERWHELM. AND BONUS? IT'S GREAT FOR YOUR SKIN

TOLD YOU. NOW, THIS IS YOUR HOMEWORK. YOU'RE DOING THIS EVERY DAY UNTIL IT FEELS NATURAL

HUH... IT'S WEIRD. IT DOESN'T EVEN LOOK LIKE I'M WEARING MAKEUP

ALRIGHT, I'LL ADMIT IT. THIS ISN'T AS BAD AS I THOUGHT

HOMEWORK? YOU'RE SERIOUS ABOUT THIS, HUH?





DEAD  
SERIOUS. AND  
YOU'RE DOING  
GREAT SO FAR

THANKS, ROSE



THERE IT IS.  
THAT'S THE LOOK.  
SEE? YOU'RE  
STARTING TO OWN  
IT

ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT.  
LET'S CALL IT A DAY,  
SIS. YOU'VE EARNED  
IT

ANYTIME, ANDREA.  
YOU'RE DOING GREAT.  
NOW, GO WASH THAT OFF  
BEFORE BED. AND DON'T  
FORGET THE  
MOISTURIZER CAN'T SKIP  
SKINCARE!

DON'T PUSH IT

YEAH.  
THANKS  
FOR... Y'KNOW,  
EVERYTHING

9 MONTHS LATER...  
NOTHING MAJOR  
HAPPENED, JUST ANDREA  
GETTING USED TO  
THINGS...

I'M HOME!!





HEY, ROSE.  
ROUGH DAY?

HEY, ANDREA!  
GOD, WHAT A SHIFT.  
I'M DEAD



YEAH, IT'S GROWN OUT A LOT

HOLD UP. YOU LOOK... DIFFERENT. IS IT THE HAIR?

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a red long-sleeved top, is looking down with a slight smile. A speech bubble is positioned above her head. The background includes a white wall, a wooden door with glass panels, and a window with horizontal blinds.

IT'S NOT JUST  
THE HAIR—GIVE ME A  
LITTLE SPIN SO I  
CAN SEE



LIKE THIS?



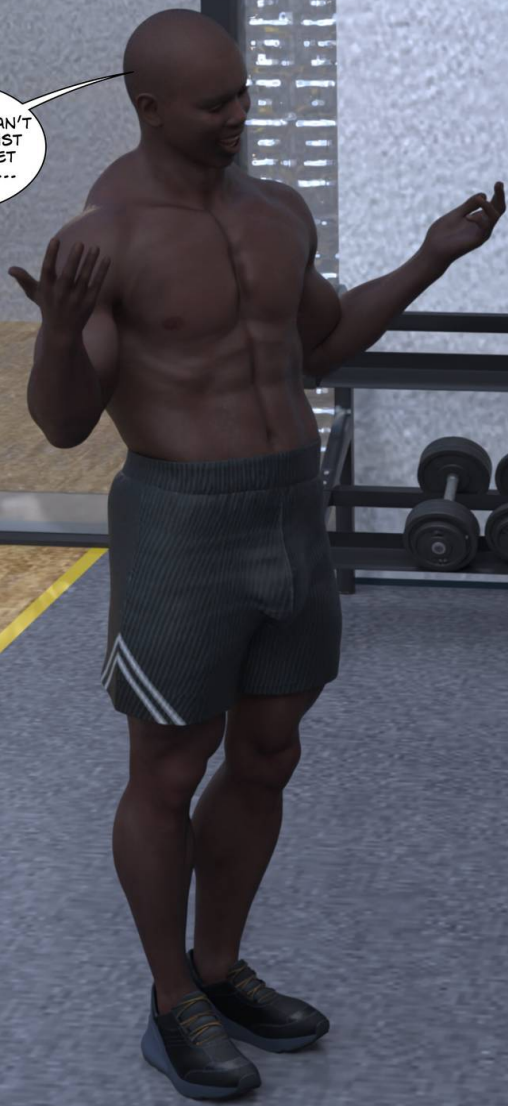
OH MY GOD, LOOK AT THAT PEACH COMING IN! I'M SO PROUD OF YOU! I THINK WE'RE READY FOR THE NEXT STEP. HOLD ON, I'VE GOT A GIFT FOR YOU TO TAKE TO THE GYM



A woman with long, dark hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a dark blue tank top with thin white vertical stripes. She is looking back over her right shoulder towards the camera with a slight, questioning expression. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned near her head, containing the text "A GIFT?". The background features a modern interior with large windows covered in white horizontal blinds. A decorative wooden lattice screen with a geometric pattern is visible behind her. The ceiling has a textured, white finish with a recessed circular light fixture. The overall lighting is soft and indoor.



YEAH, BUT I CAN'T STOP. I'M JUST TRYING TO GET BIGGER AND...



MAN, I TOOK SUCH A HUGE DOSE LAST TIME IT GAVE ME A HEADACHE

THIS WHOLE ROIDS THING IS ROUGH





UNH?





!!!!

WHO'S SHE?



WORKOUT.MORE.



OH MY GOD!

HEY,  
JACOB!  
HOW'S IT  
GOING?  
THANKS!

LET'S JUST SAY  
ROSE CAN BE  
PRETTY DAMN  
CONVINCING WHEN  
SHE WANTS TO  
BE

ANDREA!  
YOU LOOK  
AMAZING!

FINALL  
Y ROCKING  
SOME FEMININE  
CLOTHES, HUH?




BUT HONESTLY,  
THIS THING'S A BIT  
UNCOMFORTABLE

YOU CAN, UH,  
KINDA SEE... TOO  
MUCH, YOU  
KNOW?

THAT'D BE  
AWESOME. THANKS,  
JACOB

YEAH, I GET IT.  
LISTEN, I'VE GOT A  
FRIEND—SHE'S TRANS, AND  
SHE'S BEEN THROUGH ALL THIS.  
SHE'S A PRO AT HANDLING STUFF  
LIKE THAT. I'LL PASS YOU HER  
CONTACT, AND I'LL GIVE HER A  
HEADS-UP BEFORE YOU  
CALL

NO PROBLEM. YOU'RE  
FAMILY AROUND HERE NOW



NO SHIT? THAT'S INCREDIBLE! YOU'D BE AMAZING AT IT. HELL, WHEN YOU GRADUATE, THERE'S A JOB WAITING FOR YOU HERE IF YOU WANT IT

HONESTLY, I'M SO GRATEFUL FOR ALL THE SUPPORT. AND HEY, I'VE DECIDED I'M GOING BACK TO SCHOOL. GONNA STUDY PHYSICAL EDUCATION




ARE YOU SERIOUS?  
THAT'S... WOW. I  
DIDN'T THINK I'D GET  
THIS KIND OF SUPPORT

I WANT TO DIVE  
INTO THE ANATOMY OF  
TRANS WOMEN. IF I  
UNDERSTAND HOW OUR  
BODIES WORK BETTER, I  
CAN PUSH MYSELF  
FURTHER IN THE  
GYM

THAT'S A  
FANTASTIC IDEA. YOU  
COULD BRING A WHOLE  
NEW PERSPECTIVE TO  
FITNESS AND INSPIRE  
OTHERS TOO

AND YOU COULD  
BE THE ONE TO  
CHANGE THAT, ANDREA.  
IMAGINE HOW MANY  
PEOPLE YOU COULD  
HELP

EXACTLY! AND I  
FEEL LIKE NO ONE  
REALLY TALKS ABOUT THE  
SPECIFICS, YOU KNOW?  
IT'S LIKE, WE'RE OUT  
HERE FIGURING IT OUT  
ON OUR OWN



ABSOLUTELY. YOU'RE ALREADY DOING AMAZING HERE IN THE GYM. STUDYING THIS? IT'S JUST THE NEXT STEP. AND YOU'VE GOT MY FULL SUPPORT

YOU THINK I CAN PULL IT OFF?

THANKS, JACOB. THAT MEANS A LOT


ALRIGHT, LET'S PAUSE THE CHIT-CHAT AND GET STARTED WITH YOUR WORKOUT. TODAY'S LEG DAY, AND WE'LL TOP IT OFF WITH SOME GLUTES TO MAKE THEM NICE AND ROUND!

OKIDOKI!!

AFTER THE WORKOUT...

I THINK  
ROSE IS  
ASLEEP



A woman with short dark hair is seen from behind, looking into a large mirror. She is wearing a black sports bra with a white waistband and black leggings. The room is dimly lit, with a desk and chair visible in the background. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text: "WELL, THIS IS MY CHANCE TO TAKE A LOOK AT MYSELF...".

WELL, THIS IS MY  
CHANCE TO TAKE A  
LOOK AT MYSELF...



NINE MONTHS...  
I'M SO DIFFERENT  
NOW...





MY BREASTS... IT  
STILL FEELS WEIRD TO  
SAY THAT. THEY'RE  
GROWING SO FAST...

NOT JUST THAT,  
THERE'S SO MUCH  
MAKEUP ON THE TABLE  
NOW. I HARDLY EVER SEE MY  
FACE WITHOUT IT... SPEAKING  
OF WHICH, I NEED TO PUT  
SOME ON





I'VE GOT MORE  
LACE PANTIES THAN  
BOXERS THESE DAYS,  
EVEN WITH THIS EXTRA  
BULGE

AND THE SHAPE  
OF MY BODY... I  
USED TO THINK A MAN'S  
HIPS WERE FIXED AND  
COULDN'T GROW ANYMORE,  
BUT LOOK AT HOW MUCH  
WIDER MINE ARE NOW. IT'S  
LIKE I WAS BUILT TO GIVE  
BIRTH—EXCEPT FOR THE  
DICK BETWEEN MY  
LEGS...



OH SHIT!

ADMIRING YOUR  
GIRLS GROWING,  
HUH?

I THINK  
IT'S TIME FOR  
YOU TO START  
WEARING THE  
BRAS WE  
BOUGHT



WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?  
WE'RE BOTH WOMEN — IT'S  
NORMAL TO BE NAKED  
AROUND EACH OTHER. IT'S  
ACTUALLY GOOD FOR YOU TO  
GET USED TO THESE  
SITUATIONS.

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN NAKED  
AROUND MY FRIENDS, AND  
WHEN I LIVED ALONE, DON'T  
EVEN GET ME STARTED!

GET  
OUT OF HERE,  
ROSE! I'M  
NAKED!

THERE WE GO, NOW WE'RE BOTH JUST IN PANTIES

LET'S MOVE PAST THIS SIDE OF YOURS, PLEASE. START BY TAKING YOUR HANDS OFF YOUR BOOBS

OH MY GOD, ROSE, I KNEW YOU WERE BUSTY, BUT LIKE THAT?



SEE? DIDN'T HURT

OU'LL GET USED TO IT

BY THE WAY, WHY WERE YOU READING ONE OF MY ANATOMY BOOKS?

IT'S JUST... WEIRD

LET ME PUT ON A BRA

SO...  
I'M THINKING  
ABOUT GOING  
BACK TO  
COLLEGE. MAYBE  
STUDYING  
PHYSICAL  
EDUCATION

YEAH. ALL THE  
TRAINING WITH JACOB,  
THE YOGA SESSIONS...  
IT'S KINDA MADE ME  
REALIZE HOW MUCH I  
ENJOY IT

I ALSO  
WANT TO  
SPECIALIZE IN TRANS  
BODIES, SINCE IT FEELS  
LIKE EVERYTHING I'M  
DOING IS KIND OF  
UNCHARTED  
TERRITORY

I DIDN'T EVEN  
KNOW BRAS NEEDED  
THEIR OWN SPECIFIC  
DRAWER

WAIT, WHAT?  
YOU'RE  
SERIOUS?

OH MY GOD, ANDREA,  
THAT'S AMAZING! YOU'D BE AN  
INCREDIBLE PERSONAL TRAINER.  
I'D LOVE TO HAVE A FITNESS  
GURU IN THE FAMILY!

WHY DO YOU KEEP YOUR  
BRAS WHERE THE BED LINENS  
ARE SUPPOSED TO GO?

OF COURSE THEY DO!  
ALONG WITH YOUR PANTIES,  
ESPECIALLY YOUR MATCHING  
SETS!



JACOB'S BEEN PUSHING ME HARD, BUT I'VE BEEN GETTING BETTER EVERY WEEK. EVEN THE YOGA'S STARTING TO FEEL NATURAL

YOU? THE ONE WHO CALLED DOWNWARD DOG "TORTURE"? LOOK AT YOU NOW. I'M SO PROUD OF YOU!

THANKS, ROSE

ANDREA, I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER SEEN YOU THIS... HAPPY



TELL ME MORE. WHAT'S NEXT?

OH, I'M ALL IN. YOU'LL HAVE THE BEST TRAINER REPUTATION IN TOWN

DAMN RIGHT, SIS

YEAH, I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THAT. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER, I FEEL LIKE I'M NOT JUST FLOATING. LIKE I'VE GOT A DIRECTION, A PLAN

WELL, FIRST MY NAILS, THEN COLLEGE. AND WHO KNOWS? MAYBE ONE DAY I'LL HAVE MY OWN GYM. "ANDREA'S FITNESS STUDIO." CATCHY, HUH?

OF COURSE. I LEARNED FROM THE BEST

THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, ROSE. I DON'T THINK I'D BE HALF OF A WOMAN THAT I AM



YOU'RE WELCOME. AND, UH, DID YOU JUST CALL YOURSELF WOMAN?

YEAH... I GUESS I DID

WHO'S THE PROUD SISTER NOW?

WE BOTH ARE!

C'MON,  
ANDREA! ONE MORE  
REP!

FUCK, JACOB!

NO  
WHINING! LET'S  
GO! THAT ASS  
WON'T BUILD  
ITSELF!





IT'S SUPPOSED TO HURT! YOU NEED MORE MOBILITY—YOUR RANGE IS STILL TRASH!

SHIT, JACOB, IT HURTS!



SO... HOW  
YOU FEELING?

SORE AS HELL,  
OH MY GOD.  
YOU WRECK ME  
EVERY TIME

IT'S FOR YOUR OWN  
GOOD.  
BUT HEY—LOOK AT THOSE  
RESULTS COMING IN!

SEE WHAT?

THANKS, JACOB. BUT HONESTLY,  
THIS THING'S A BIT UNCOMFORTABLE  
YOU CAN, UH, KINDA SEE... TOO MUCH,  
YOU KNOW?

YOU KNOW, MY...

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a black sports bra and black leggings, stands in profile on the left. She is wearing black and white sneakers. She is talking to a muscular man on the right. The man is bald, has a very muscular physique, and is wearing grey shorts and black sneakers. He is gesturing with his right hand. In the background, there is a gym with large windows, some exercise equipment, and a blurred figure of another person. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the woman, one from the man, and one below the man's speech bubble.

THAT'D  
BE AWESOME.  
THANKS, JACOB

YEAH, I GET IT. LISTEN, I'VE GOT A  
FRIEND—SHE'S TRANS, AND SHE'S BEEN  
THROUGH ALL THIS. SHE'S A PRO AT  
HANDLING STUFF LIKE THAT. I'LL PASS  
YOU HER CONTACT, AND I'LL GIVE HER A  
HEADS-UP BEFORE YOU CALL

NO PROBLEM. YOU'RE  
FAMILY AROUND HERE NOW



LET'S GO!

STOP IT. YOU'RE KILLING IT, ANDREA. NOW, QUIT STALLING AND GET TO WORK

AT THE BAR...



A woman with long brown hair, wearing a white ribbed long-sleeved crop top and blue jeans, is sitting on a wooden chair at a bar. She is looking off to the side with a slightly sad or thoughtful expression. The bar has a dark brick wall behind her and a red tufted leather sofa to her right. A glass table is in front of her. A speech bubble points to her mouth.

AT LEAST THE  
BAR'S EMPTY...



WOW...

YOU MUST BE  
ANDREA. JACOB  
WASN'T LYING —  
YOU'RE ALREADY  
LOOKING  
GORGEOUS!

IT'S ME! NICE  
TO MEET YOU!

NATALIE?!

WOW.  
YOU'RE  
STUNNING



# Bea

FIVE YEARS OF HORMONES AND A LOT OF TRIAL AND ERROR, SWEETHEART. YOU'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK, THOUGH. HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN ON?

ABOUT NINE MONTHS. STILL FEELS NEW, YOU KNOW?

OH, I REMEMBER THAT PHASE. THE LITTLE CHANGES START ADDING UP, AND THEN ONE DAY, YOU CATCH YOURSELF IN THE MIRROR AND THINK, "DAMN, I'M GETTING THERE."

YEAH, IT'S WEIRD-LIKE, MY SKIN'S SOFTER, MY FACE FEELS DIFFERENT, AND THE BODY CHANGES... THEY'RE SUBTLE, BUT THEY'RE HAPPENING

THAT'S AMAZING! WHAT ABOUT EMOTIONALLY? ANY ROLLERCOASTERS YET?





CLASSIC  
- WELCOME TO  
ESTROGEN,  
DARLING

OH, IT'S BEEN A JOURNEY, LET ME TELL YOU. YEAR ONE WAS ALL ABOUT HORMONES—GETTING USED TO THE CHANGES, BOTH PHYSICALLY AND EMOTIONALLY. MY SKIN SOFTENED, FAT STARTED SHIFTING, AND MY BOOBS BEGAN TO GROW. BY YEAR TWO, I WAS LIKE, "OKAY, THIS IS REAL." I STARTED WORKING ON MY VOICE, LEARNING MAKEUP, AND EXPERIMENTING WITH CLOTHES THAT MADE ME FEEL MORE LIKE MYSELF

YEAR THREE WAS A BIG ONE. I STARTED ELECTROLYSIS FOR FACIAL HAIR AND HAD MY FIRST SURGERY — BREAST AUGMENTATION. BY YEAR FOUR, I FELT LIKE I WAS FULLY STEPPING INTO MY SKIN, YOU KNOW? AND NOW, FIVE YEARS IN, I FEEL... WHOLE. THERE'S STILL STUFF I WANT TO DO, BUT I'M IN A GOOD PLACE

OH,  
ABSOLUTELY. ONE  
MINUTE I'M FINE, THE  
NEXT I'M CRYING OVER  
SOME DUMB TV  
COMMERCIAL

SO... HOW WAS IT  
FOR YOU? THE WHOLE  
TRANSITION PROCESS, I  
MEAN

AND AFTER THAT?




THAT SOUNDS  
INCREDIBLE. I MEAN,  
I'M HAPPY WITH THE  
PROGRESS SO FAR, BUT...  
THERE ARE THINGS THAT  
STILL BUG ME

LIKE WHAT?

LIKE, MY SHOULDERS  
STILL FEEL TOO BROAD.  
AND THEN THERE'S, UH, YOU  
KNOW, THAT SITUATION

YOU MEAN  
YOUR DICK?

YEP...



OH, HONEY, WE'VE ALL BEEN THERE. TUCKING'S AN ART FORM, BUT YOU'LL GET THE HANG OF IT. THERE ARE GREAT TUTORIALS ONLINE, OR I CAN SHOW YOU SOME TRICKS

THAT WOULD HELP, THANKS

BUT LISTEN, YOU'RE ONLY NINE MONTHS IN. THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING. THE REAL FUN IS AHEAD — LIKE ALL THE LITTLE MILESTONES YOU HIT THAT MAKE YOU GO, "OH, SHIT, I'M REALLY DOING THIS."

LIKE WHAT?


GIRL, WHERE DO I EVEN START? DEALING WITH MEN HITTING ON YOU, FINDING YOUR STYLE, NAVIGATING WEIRD QUESTIONS... AND REALIZING HOW MUCH THE WORLD CAN SUCK FOR TRANS WOMEN SOMETIMES

THE USUAL: PEOPLE STARING, RUDE COMMENTS, THE OCCASIONAL JERK. BUT DON'T LET IT SCARE YOU. IT'S PART OF THE JOURNEY. AND TRUST ME, YOU'VE GOT EVERYTHING IT TAKES TO BE PASSABLE WITH MINIMAL SURGERIES

YEAH, STUFF LIKE BREAST AUGMENTATION, FACIAL FEMINIZATION, VOICE SURGERY, OR EVEN BOTTOM SURGERY IF THAT'S YOUR THING

WAIT, WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

SURGERIES?



SWEETHEART, I DON'T BUY THAT FOR A SECOND. I CAN ALREADY SEE THE REAL YOU PEEKING THROUGH

WHOA, WHOA, THAT'S WAY TOO MUCH. THIS IS JUST... A BET WITH MY SISTER

IT'S TEMPORARY

WE'LL SEE. ANYWAY, I HAVE AN IDEA. WHY DON'T YOU COME OUT WITH ME AND SOME FRIENDS? IT'LL BE FUN, AND YOU CAN MEET OTHER GIRLS LIKE US



WHY NOT? YOU LOOK AMAZING!  
PLUS, IT'S A SUPER CHILL, PROGRESSIVE  
SPOT. TONS OF TRANS GIRLS HANG OUT  
THERE.  
JUST SHOW UP AS YOUR FABULOUS SELF,  
SO DON'T WORRY!


EXACTLY!

OF COURSE, I'M NOT  
TRYING TO PRESSURE YOU  
AT ALL.  
YOU'VE GOT MY NUMBER, SO IF  
YOU EVER NEED ANYTHING, JUST  
TEXT ME.  
AND WHEN YOU FEEL LIKE  
GOING OUT AND HAVING  
FUN — HIT ME UP!

I DON'T  
KNOW... I STILL  
DON'T FEEL  
TOTALLY  
COMFORTABLE,  
YOU KNOW?

YOU MEAN AS A...  
**BIG HOTTIE**, RIGHT?

LOOK, CAN I  
TAKE A LITTLE MORE  
TIME? I'M STILL  
ADJUSTING, YOU  
KNOW?



AND DON'T STRESS ABOUT LOOKING PERFECT — I'LL HELP YOU GET ALL DOLLED UP IF YOU WANT. MAKEUP, OUTFITS, WHATEVER YOU NEED

THAT'S THE SPIRIT! AND HEY, IF YOU EVER NEED TIPS ABOUT GUYS...

THAT ACTUALLY SOUNDS... FUN

OH, NO. I'M NOT INTO MEN

NOT YET, MAYBE.  
BUT NEVER SAY NEVER,  
ANDREA. SOME OF THEM  
ARE... WELL, LET'S  
JUST SAY, DELICIOUS

GIRL, LIFE'S TOO  
SHORT TO CLOSE  
DOORS. JUST ENJOY  
YOURSELF, OKAY?


I DON'T KNOW.  
IT'S NOT REALLY  
ME

YEAH... I GUESS  
I HAVE BEEN  
ENJOYING MYSELF  
LATELY

3 MONTHS LATER...

FUCK, I'M  
LATE!



A woman with dark hair, wearing a black spaghetti-strap crop top, denim shorts with a colorful waistband, and black boots, stands in a doorway. She has a thoughtful or slightly stressed expression. The room has light-colored wood flooring and a grey wall. A doorway behind her leads to a staircase with a wooden railing. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text.

I GOTTA LEAVE  
BEFORE ROSE SHOWS  
UP... SHE'S GONNA START  
ASKING SHIT I DON'T WANNA  
ANSWER. AND NATALIE'S  
PROBABLY PISSED  
ALREADY

HOLY SHIT, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE RICH

OHhh NOW IT ALL MAKES SENSE

FOR YOU TO BE THIS FUCKING HOT, YOU'D NEED HELLA MONEY INVESTED IN THAT BODY

BITCH DON'T START. WE'LL GET CANCELLED BEFORE WE EVEN LEAVE THE HOUSE

WELL... NOT RICH RICH — OKAY, YEAH, I AM. MY FAMILY'S GOT MONEY. DOCTORS AND ALL

WHAT DOES?

YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY—AIN'T NOBODY UGLY, JUST BROKE





NAH, I SHOWERED BEFORE I LEFT

I'M GONNA SHOWER AND GET READY. YOU WANT ONE TOO?

COOL. WHILE I'M IN THERE, PICK OUT AN OUTFIT SO I CAN SEE WHAT TRAGIC THING YOU WERE PLANNING TO WEAR

ABSOLUTELY NOT, BABE. YOU STILL GOT SHIT TO LEARN WHEN IT COMES TO STYLE. DON'T WORRY, I GOT YOU

DAMN, I THOUGHT THIS FIT WAS CUTE!

WE DON'T EVEN WEAR THE SAME SIZE THO



CHILL, I GOT CLOTHES FROM THE START OF MY TRANSITION. AND FOR GOD'S SAKE, LET'S PAINT THOSE DAMN NAILS

WHAT THE HELL, HOW LONG IS THIS SHOWER?





FINALLY, I...

I'M DONE!  
LET'S GET  
DRESSED



HOLY SHIT!

YOU'RE  
FUCKING  
NAKED!

WHAT?

BABE, RELAX. IT'S  
JUST US GIRLS HERE.  
NOTHING YOU HAVEN'T  
SEEN. NOW LOSE THAT  
DAMN UNDERWEAR.

I-I'VE  
JUST NEVER  
SEEN SOMEONE  
ELSE'S DICK UP  
CLOSE  
BEFORE...

BUT...

YOU CAN'T EVEN  
CALL THIS A DICK  
ANYMORE. I CALL IT MY  
OVERSIZED CLIT. NOW  
HURRY UP

NO "BUT",  
MOVE IT





I'M NOT COMFY, I'M MORTIFIED ACTUALLY

LOOK AT YOU, GETTING ALL COMFY



GIRL, YOUR  
DICK'S SO  
TINY...

YEAH, WELL...  
HORMONES, NO  
ACTION, THE WHOLE  
DEAL. EVEN MY BALLS  
ARE DISAPPEARING.  
YOURS WILL TOO IF  
YOU STOP USING IT

GASP

QUIT STALLING,  
WE'RE ALREADY  
LATE

NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE PAINTING MY NAILS...

GIVE IT A WEEK, IT'LL BE PART OF YOUR MORNING ROUTINE

BUT TELL ME MORE ABOUT YOUR TRANSITION. YOU DON'T REALLY TALK ABOUT IT

THERE'S NOT MUCH TO TELL, HONESTLY. I ALWAYS FELT SOMETHING WAS OFF. LIKE... WHEN I WAS 10, I'D SNEAK AROUND IN MY MOM'S HEELS WHEN NO ONE WAS HOME. THEN I STARTED RAIDING MY OLDER SISTER'S CLOSET—PANTS, SKIRTS, STOLE HER PANTIES TO WEAR DURING THE DAY WHEN THE WHOLE FAMILY WAS AROUND

ONE DAY, I WENT FULL-ON: SHORT DRESS, HEELS, FAKE BOOBS MADE OUT OF SOCKS... AND BOOM, THE MAID CAUGHT ME AND TOLD MY MOM

OH SHIT! WHAT HAPPENED?!

I HIT HER WITH THE "MOM, I CAN EXPLAIN!"

AND SHE JUST WENT: "SO THAT'S WHY MY CLOTHES AND YOUR SISTER'S WERE ALWAYS A MESS WHEN YOU WERE HOME ALONE?"

SHOCKINGLY... SHE WAS CHILL. EVEN ASKED THE QUESTION

WHAT QUESTION?

"WHY DO YOU WEAR MY CLOTHES?"



I TOLD HER I LIKED THEM AND I DIDN'T WANNA BE A BOY WHEN I GREW UP. SHE CRIED AND SAID THAT WHEN I WAS LITTLE, I USED TO ASK IF I'D BE PRETTY LIKE HER WHEN I GOT OLDER

AWW, THAT'S SO SWEET. SO THINGS WENT FINE?

NOT REALLY. MY DAD LOST HIS SHIT WHEN HE FOUND OUT. HE HAD THIS WHOLE "MY SON'S GONNA BE A SOLDIER" FANTASY, AND HERE I WAS TRYING TO STRUT LIKE A RUNWAY MODEL IN HEELS

TYPICAL. MY DAD WOULD FREAK IF HE SAW ME LIKE THIS TOO

GIMME YOUR FOOT

YOU NEED MY FOOT?

DUH, GOTTA MATCH THE POLISH

ALRIGHT, KEEP TALKING

JESUS, NAT. WHAT DID YOU DO?

ANYWAY, AFTER THE BLOW-UP, MY DAD BANNED ME FROM HIS AND MY SISTER'S ROOM.  
BUT WHEN HE WASN'T HOME, MY MOM LET ME WEAR WHATEVER I WANTED  
THEN SHE STARTED SNEAKING ME BLOCKERS AND ESTROGEN WHEN PUBERTY HIT  
I LET MY HAIR GROW, STARTED HIDING MY BOOBS FROM MY DAD...  
UNTIL ONE DAY HE WANTED US TO GO TO THE BEACH  
I DIDN'T WANT TO BUT HAD NO CHOICE  
MY MOM GAVE ME A BINDER AND SAID TO WEAR A NORMAL T-SHIRT  
HE GOT SUSPICIOUS—BY THAT TIME, I LOOKED VERY MUCH LIKE A GIRL  
SO HE RIPPED MY SHIRT OFF... SAW EVERYTHING... FLIPPED THE FUCK OUT  
CUSSED OUT MY MOM, ME, EVERYONE  
WANTED TO SUE HER OR SOME SHIT





I LOST IT. TOLD HIM I'D KILL MYSELF IF HE TRIED ANYTHING

I SAID I WAS LIKE THIS BECAUSE I WANTED TO BE A WOMAN AND THERE WAS NOTHING HE COULD DO

RAN TO THE BATHROOM, THREW ON A BIKINI AND JUMPED IN THE SEA LIKE I'D BEEN DYING TO ALL MORNING

HE STORMED OFF. SAID HE NEVER WANTED TO SEE ANY OF US AGAIN

CHILL. HE CAME BACK TWO YEARS LATER BAWLING AND CALLING ME HIS DAUGHTER

MY MOM FORGAVE HIM EVENTUALLY—SHE STILL LOVED HIM, YOU KNOW?

AND WELL, AFTER ALL THAT, I WENT TO MED SCHOOL, BECAME A PLASTIC SURGEON, GOT TITS, ASS, THE WORKS... AND HERE I AM

OKAY, DONE. LOOK

AND HIM?

WHAT A DICK



GIRL, YOU TELL ME THIS WHOLE SAGA LIKE IT'S NO BIG DEAL

DAMN... LOOKS PERFECT!

JUST CHECK IT OUT!

OLD YA. NOW LET'S THROW ON SOME CLOTHES AND BEAT THAT FACE WITH MAKEUP

BECAUSE YOU NEED  
TO PRACTICE YOUR  
TUCKING SKILLS — AND  
YOU BITCHED ABOUT  
WEARING A DRESS

NAH, YOU'LL SURVIVE—  
NOW COME ON, THE  
GIRLS ARE ALREADY AT  
THE BAR

REMIND ME  
AGAIN... WHY THE  
HELL AM I WEARING  
PANTS?

I'M STARTING TO  
THINK THIS WAS A  
TERRIBLE IDEA