

# FICTION

WHAT THE HECK??  
G-GIVE ME BACK  
MY BODY, SANDY!!

3CHOKES  
I WOULD IF I  
COULD, BILL.  
BUT I DON'T HAVE  
A CLUE HOW  
THIS HAPPENED!

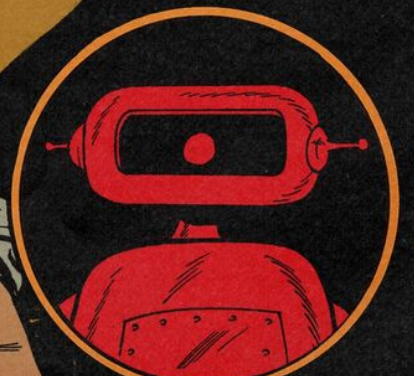
FEATURING...



THE PROFESSOR



THE WITCH



THE ROBOT

Boh

MY GOODNESS,  
IT'S WONDERFUL  
TO SEE YOU!

HOW FORTUNATE  
I AM TO BE ABLE TO SPEND  
SOME TIME WITH YOU AGAIN,  
DEAR READER. I'M OVERJOYED  
THAT YOU'VE CHOSEN TO VISIT ME  
ONCE MORE. AS ALWAYS, YOU  
ARE A SIGHT FOR MY WEARY,  
WAITING EYES.

IN MY SEEMINGLY  
ENDLESS EXISTENCE,  
I HAVE LOTS OF TIME TO  
KILL... SO WHY DON'T WE  
MURDER SOME MINUTES  
TOGETHER?

I'VE PICKED  
OUT SOME NEW *SULTRY*  
STORIES ESPECIALLY FOR YOU.  
TALES OF DESPICABLE *DESIRES*,  
DELIGHTFUL *DECADENCE*, AND  
MY TRADEMARK TWISTS WITH  
A TWIST.

SHALL WE  
BEGIN?



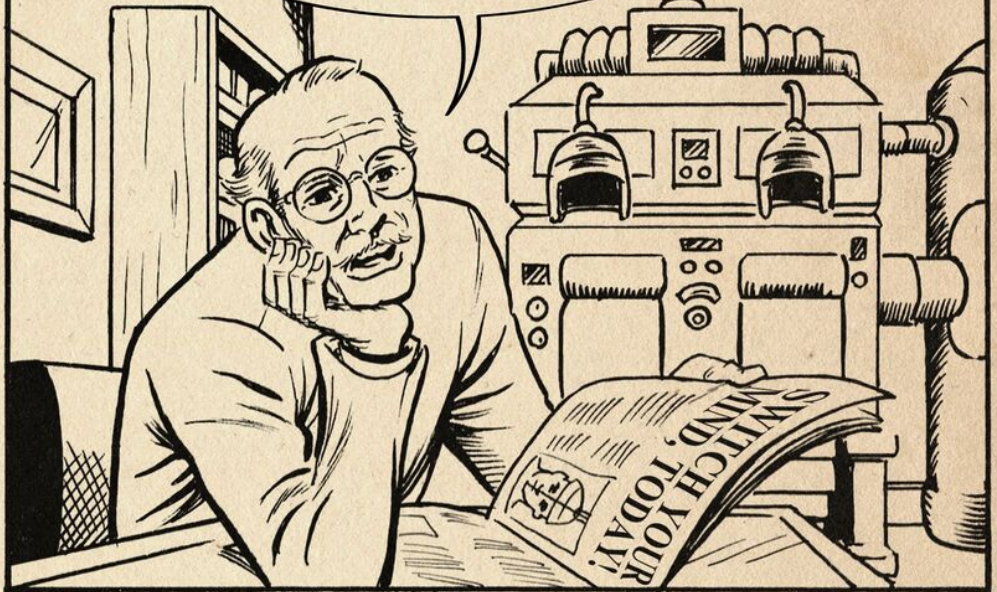
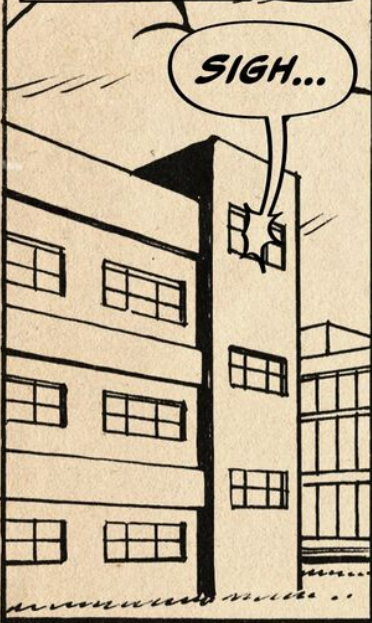


AT A UNIVERSITY RESEARCH CENTER, A PROFESSOR LETS OUT A WEARY SIGH-

SIGH...

ALL THAT WORK FOR NOTHING...

NO ONE WANTS TO TEST OUT MY REVOLUTIONARY BRAIN-SWITCHING MACHINE. I EVEN PUT OUT A FULL PAGE AD IN THE PAPER TO TRY AND ENTICE PEOPLE.



PLEASE, PROFESSOR, YOU GOTTA HELP US!

WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE PROBLEM?

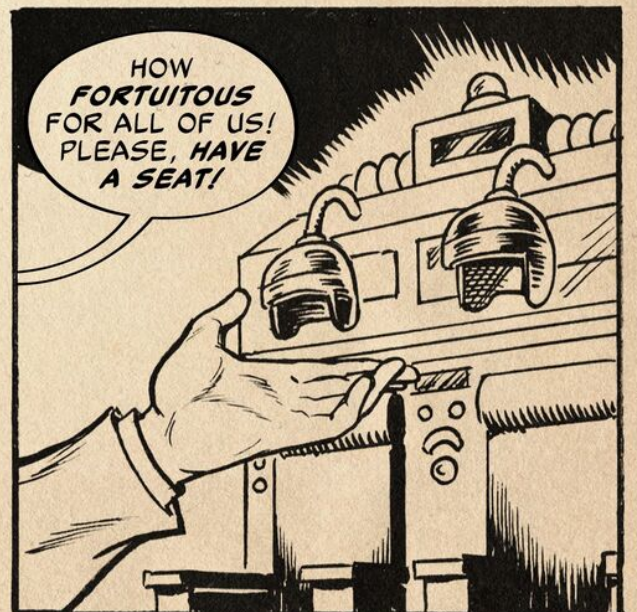
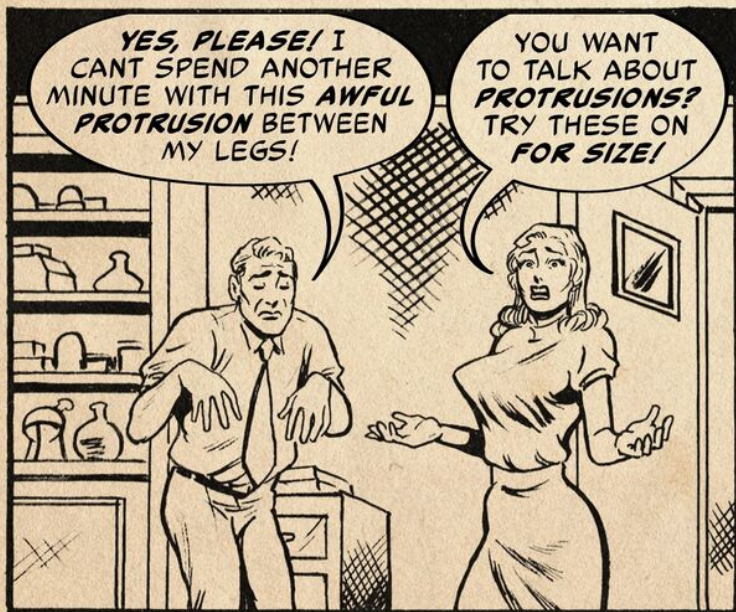
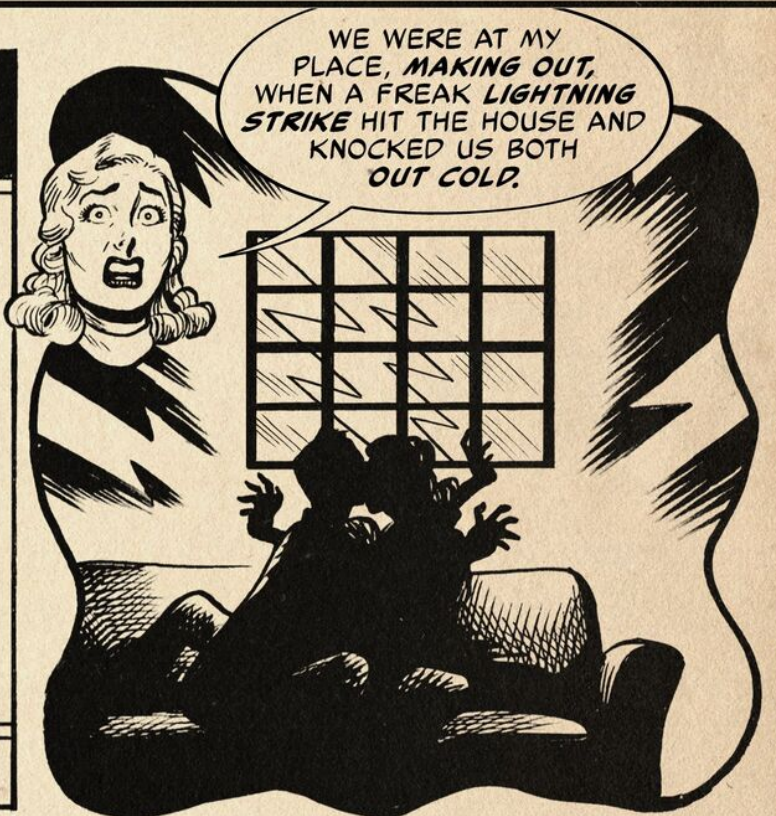


IT MIGHT NOT LOOK LIKE IT, BUT I'M REALLY BILL PALMER!

AND I'M SANDY ELLIS. WE'VE HAD OUR BRAINS SWAPPED! AND YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN FIX US!



BEK

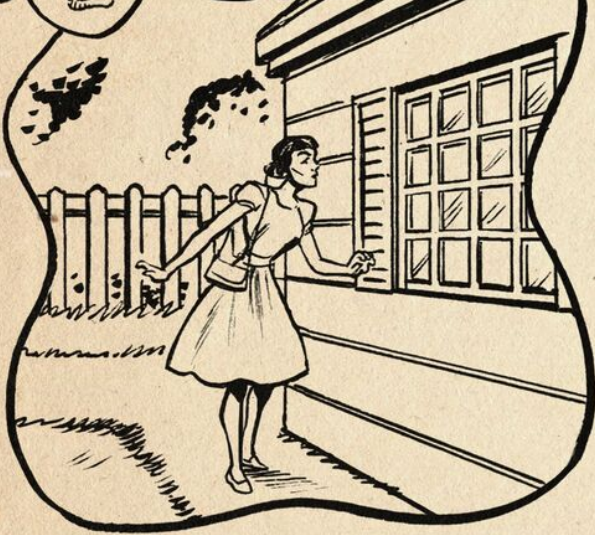








I SUSPECTED *BILL'S* INFIDELITY FOR SOME TIME, SO I DECIDED TO *SPY* ON HIM TO SEE IF IT WERE TRUE...



THAT'S WHEN I SAW *BILL* AND HIS *TROLLOP* OF A NEIGHBOR, *SANDY*...

OH, *SANDY*, I CAN'T KEEP MY HANDS OFF YOU. I LOVE YOUR *BIG BREASTS*.

YOU DESERVE A WOMAN LIKE ME, NOT A *SCRAWNY GIRL* LIKE *MARTHA*. MY BODY IS YOURS TO ENJOY!



*MARTHA*, W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

CATCHING YOU IN THE ACT, YOU *TREACHEROUS SCUMBAGGS!*



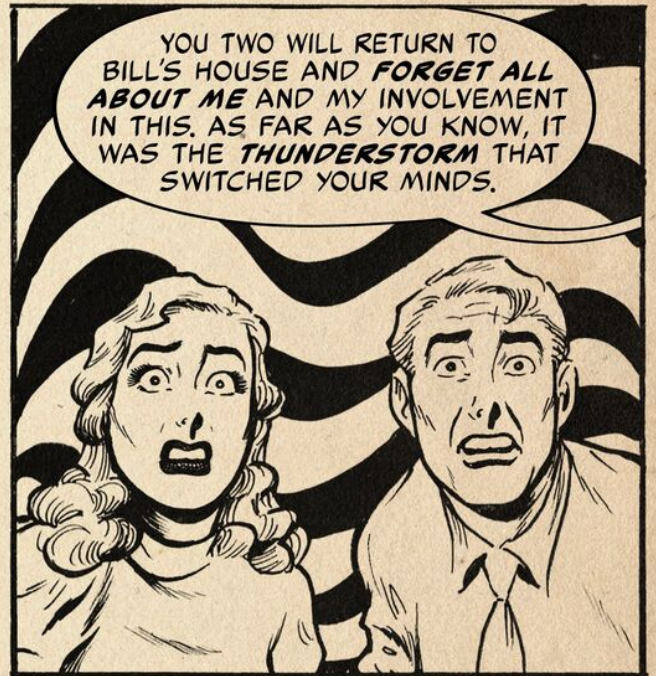
I USED MY *HYPNOSIS KIT* TO FREEZE THEM AND GIVE ME TIME TO THINK OF A *SUITABLE PUNISHMENT*.



THAT'S WHEN I CAME ACROSS *YOUR AD* IN THE PAPER. IF THEY WANT TO ENJOY EACH OTHERS BODIES SO MUCH, WHY NOT *MAKE IT LITERAL!*

I USED MY *HYPNOSIS MEDALLION* TO MAKE THEM THINK THEY *HAD EXCHANGED BODIES* IN A THUNDERSTORM. THEN I IMPLANTED THE IDEA FOR THEM TO COME TO YOU TO *SWITCH BACK*. THANKFULLY, YOUR INVENTION WORKED *LIKE A CHARM!*







I'VE NEVER WANTED A MAN BEFORE, BUT NOW I... I CAN'T SEEM TO HELP MYSELF.

I FEEL THE SAME WAY!

YOU COULDN'T KEEP YOUR MITTS OFF EACH OTHER BEFORE, SO WHY SHOULD THAT CHANGE NOW?

MY PARTING GIFT IS TO IMPLANT AN UNRELENTING ATTRACTION TO EACH OTHER, DESPITE YOUR PREDICAMENT.



AGHHH!

I CAN'T HELP MYSELF!

UNGHH!

I NEED YOU, NOW...



I GUESS ALL THAT'S LEFT FOR ME TO SAY IS GOODBYE TO YOU BOTH, AND...



**GASP!**



...GO SCREW YOURSELVES!

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE DOING THIS, BILL.

WE NEED TO :GRUNT: CONTROL OURSELVES!

YOU... :UNGF: YOU'RE RIGHT, SANDY. BUT THE THING IS, I... I DON'T WANT YOU TO STOP!



THIS IS SO WRONG,  
BUT ~~GRUNTE~~ IT FEELS  
SO GOOD!

-UNHH-  
I NEVER  
IMAGINED JUST  
HOW ~~UNFFE~~  
INCREDIBLE THIS  
FELT FOR YOU,  
SANDY!



THAT'S  
GOOD, BECAUSE I  
LOVE BEING IN YOUR  
BODY... AND BEING  
INSIDE YOU.



OH,  
SANDY!

YOUR BODY  
FEELS AMAZING  
TOO! I LOVE  
HAVING YOUR BIG  
BREASTS!



THIS IS  
HEAVEN!

I'M  
IN HEAVEN!  
OH, GOD...

OH, MY  
GOD!!!

HRMPH!  
NOT QUITE THE  
REACTION I WAS  
HOPING FOR.

PERHAPS NOT,  
BUT I'M PLEASSED  
TO SEE THE FIRST  
TEST OF MY MACHINE  
HAS COME TO A MOST  
SATISFACTORY  
CLIMAX!

THE  
END



IN A SMALL TOWN PARK, AS THE DAY GETS LATE, A LONE BOY LAMENTS, WATCHING COUPLED UP MATES.

HE BREATHEES IN DEEP, THEN SIGHS AND HE STATES-



I WISH IT WERE EASIER FOR ME TO GET MORE DATES!



THE STAR ABOVE HEARS HIM NARRATE, AND BESTOWS SOME REVISIONS TO CHANGE UP HIS FATE.

WHAT'S WITH MY CHEST?

DID IT INFLATE? IT SEEMS TO CONTAIN SOME ADDITIONAL WEIGHT!



MUCH FAIRER NOW, THERE'S NO DEBATE. A SLEW OF SUITORS WILL SOON AWAIT.

ELSEWHERE WE FIND A COUPLE  
HEAD OVER HEELS, EVIDENT BY  
THEIR MOANS AND THEIR SQUEALS.



THE MAN UPS  
THE ANTE, GIVING  
IT ZEAL. THE  
WOMAN WISHES  
HE KNEW HOW  
GOOD IT MIGHT  
FEEL.



THE STAR OVERHEAD  
THEN SEALS THE  
DEAL, AND SWITCHES  
THEIR MINDS SO HE  
CAN UNDERSTAND  
THE APPEAL.



JUST DOWN THE ROAD, A DOMESTIC  
SQUABBLE AND DIN.

YOU NEED TO  
SKIP A FEW CAKES,  
JANET, OR YOU'LL GROW  
A NEW CHIN.

EASY FOR  
YOU TO SAY,  
RON, YOU'RE  
AS SLIM AS  
A PIN.

I WISH YOU  
KNEW HOW HARD  
IT IS FOR A GIRL  
TO GET THIN!

THEN, THANKS TO  
THE STAR, THERE'S  
SHIFT IN SOME SKIN,  
A PIN BECOMES  
PLUMP AND A NEW  
DIET BEGINS.

NEARBY, WE JOIN A YOUNG WOMAN, CLEARLY **LOVE-HURT**. LONGING AND FRUSTRATED, SHE PINES AND ASSERTS...

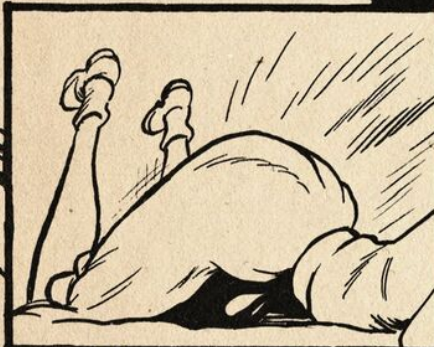
I'M SO HUNG UP ON THAT **HUNKY BOY KURT**, BUT I GET NO RESPONSE ANY TIME THAT I FLIRT.

I'LL DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO MAKE **HIS ATTENTION** AVERT. I JUST WISH THAT I HAD WHAT **COULD MAKE HIM ALERT!**



TO ACCOMMODATE THIS, THE STAR KNOWS JUST **WHAT TO CONVERT...**

**OH, MY!**  
WHAT IS THIS **INSIDE OF MY SKIRT??!**



JUST ACROSS THE STREET, A WOMAN BEMOANS THE SCENE...

YOU TWO ARE SO LAZY, IT SEEMS DOWNRIGHT MEAN!



I WISH YOU WERE LIKE ME AND MORE EAGER TO CLEAN!



I'M READY, MOM. I'LL HELP DUST TO A SHEEN!

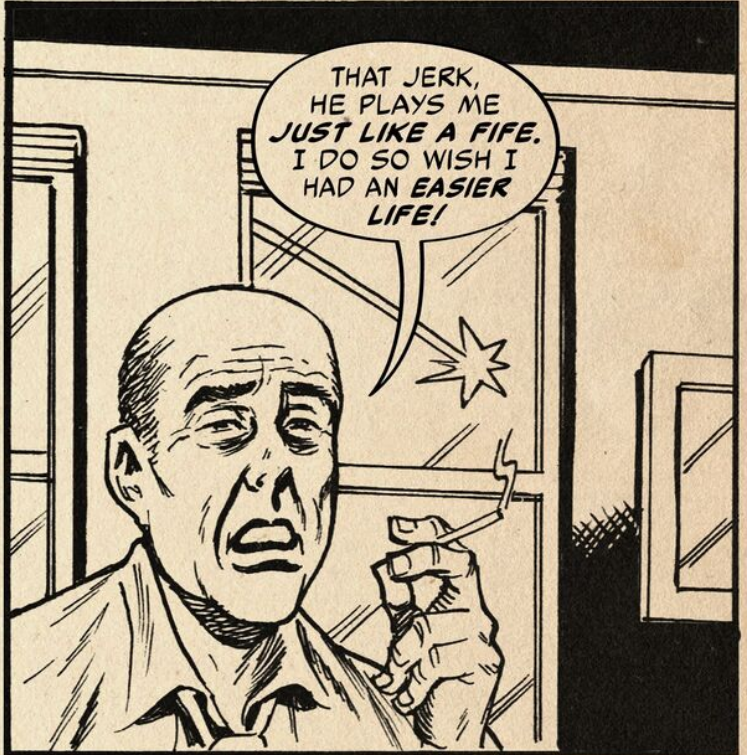
LET'S GET TO WORK, HONEY. I'M EVER SO KEEN!



CLOSE BY, A BOSS'S DEMANDS  
RUN RIFE, CAUSING HIS ASSISTANT  
LATE NIGHTS FULL OF STRIFE.



THAT JERK,  
HE PLAYS ME  
JUST LIKE A FIFE.  
I DO SO WISH I  
HAD AN EASIER  
LIFE!



HEARING HIS PLEA, AS IT CUT  
THROUGH THE SKY LIKE A KNIFE,  
THE STAR TRANSFORMS FRED  
INTO A KEPT TROPHY WIFE.



**A SHOOTING STAR**  
IN A SKY MOONLIT...

CAN RESHAPE A  
LOVE FLOP INTO  
A LOVE HIT.



MAKE A COUPLE  
MORE CLOSE-KNIT.

HELP ROMANCE BLOOM  
WITH A SLIGHT REFIT.






IT CAN BESTOW A  
SHAPE THAT MAKES  
SEAMS SPLIT.



IT CAN  
SIMPLY  
PROVIDE AN  
OCCASION  
TO SIT.



OR GIFT A NEW STATUS  
TO WHOM IT BEFITS.



WHETHER  
SPOKEN ALOUD  
OR LOUDLY  
WRIT...

BE CAREFUL  
WHAT YOU WISH  
FOR, BECAUSE YOU  
JUST MIGHT  
GET IT!

THE  
END



**BEST**

**SERV-O-D**

**COLD**



WHY DID YOU  
HAVE TO DIE,  
MY BELOVED  
AMBROSE!??

Bey



YOUR FORTUNE IS NO LESS THAN I DESERVE. I PUT UP WITH YOUR ODDNESS FOR LONG ENOUGH...

CONSTANTLY IGNORED IN FAVOR OF THOSE NONSENSICAL EXPERIMENTS WITH THAT RIDICULOUS ROBOTIC AIDE OF YOURS.

A WIFE OF MY CALIBER SHOULDN'T HAVE TO STAND BY AND HAVE HER BODY BE NEGLECTED.

OH WELL, MAYBE HUSBAND NUMBER FIVE WILL BE THE ONE. FOR NOW, CHEERS TO DR. AMBROSE WALKER. MAY YOU REST IN PEACE!

HAHAHA!

DING DONG





**GATHER RINNEE...**

...WAKE UP, DEAR.

**AMBROSE!  
YOU'RE ALIVE!**

NO THANKS TO YOU! *SERV-O* FILLED ME IN ON EVERYTHING, YOU DECEITFUL WENCH!

WH-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO ME?

DO? OH, MY SWEET BETRAYER... IT'S ALREADY DONE.



I WON'T  
BE NEGLECTING  
YOUR BODY ANY  
LONGER!

IN FACT, YOU  
MIGHT SAY I'VE  
BECOME QUITE  
ATTACHED  
TO IT!

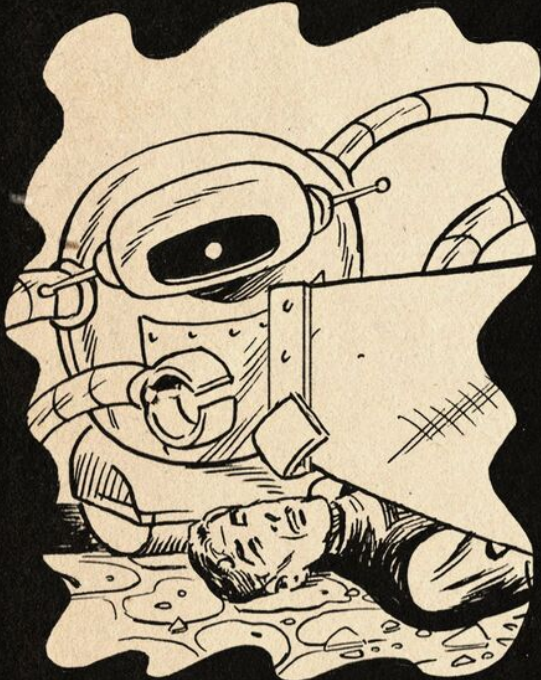
**HAHA  
HY-HAAH!**

**AAIEEEEE!!!**





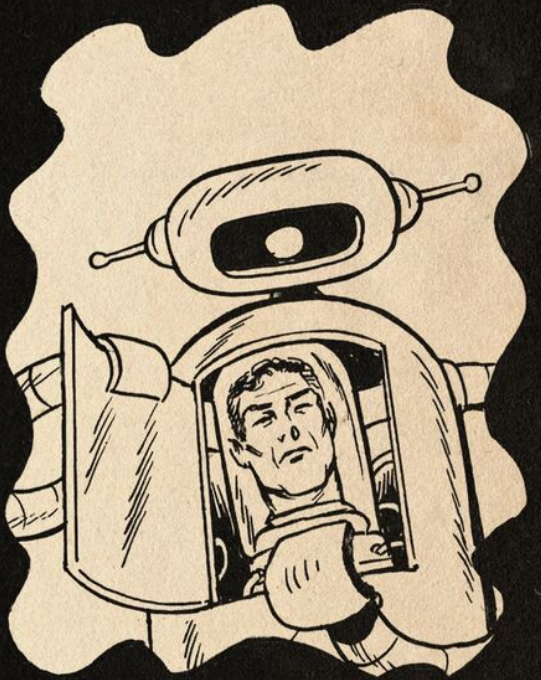
SERV-O FOUND ME JUST BEFORE  
LIFE ESCAPED ME... BUT MY BODY  
WAS CRUSHED BEYOND REPAIR.



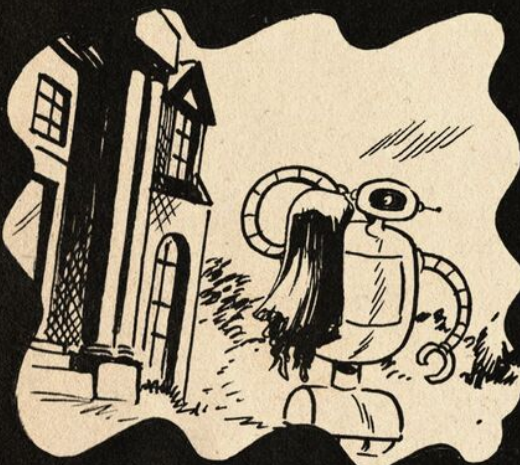
HE HAD TO  
ACT QUICKLY.



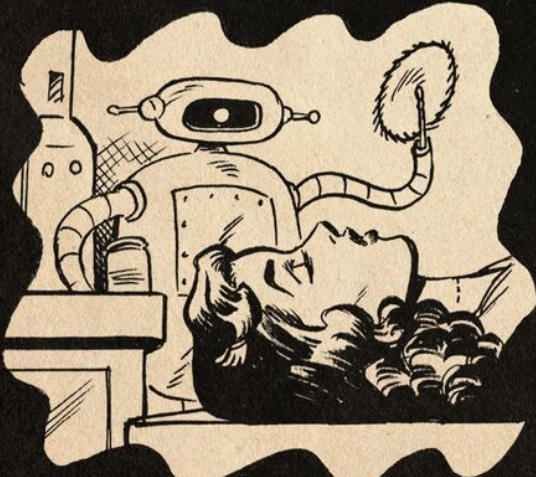
HE STORED MY HEAD INSIDE  
HIM, SHARING HIS ENERGY  
WITH ME TO KEEP ME ALIVE.



THEN, WE SWIFTLY TRAVELLED FROM  
THE LAB UP TO THE MANSION TO  
RETRIEVE A MEANS OF RESTORATION.

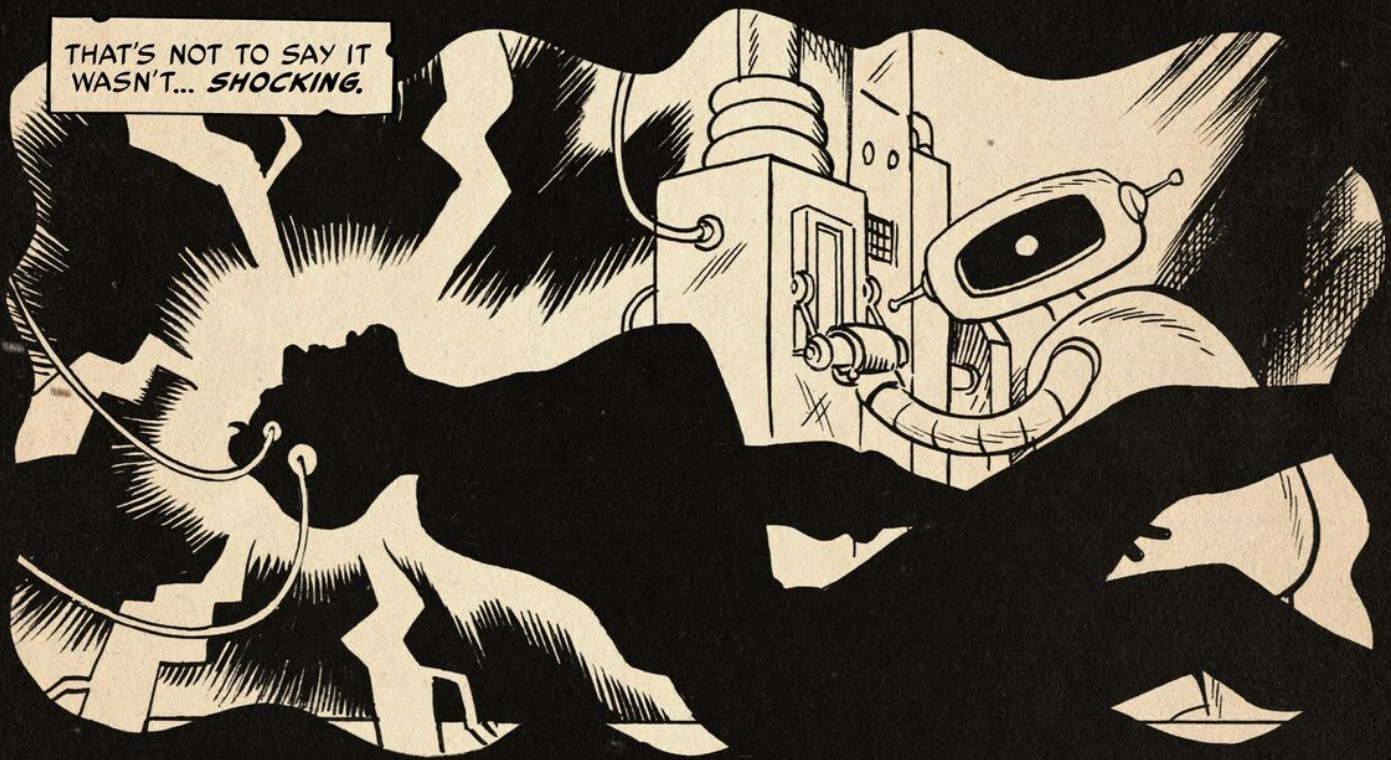


HIS REMARKABLE ROBOTIC MIND  
HAD CONCOCTED AN INVENTIVE PLAN.



ONE THAT WOULD  
ALLOW A RATHER  
POETIC REVENGE.

THAT'S NOT TO SAY IT WASN'T... *SHOCKING*.



AWAKENING AFTER *SUCH AN ORDEAL* WAS DISORIENTATING ENOUGH... EVEN MORE SO WITH SOME RATHER *UNEXPECTED ADDITIONS*...


*GOOD HEAVENS!*



AS WELL AS ONE SIGNIFICANT *SUBTRACTION*.


*GASP... MY TEST TUBE!*





BUT I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN A MAN OF SCIENCE, AND ALWAYS SHALL BE.

SERVO'S PROCEDURE HAS PRESENTED ME WITH AN ABUNDANCE OF NEW OPPORTUNITIES FOR RESEARCH AND EXPLORATION.



YOU... YOU'RE INSANE!



OH, HUSH...



**AAHG!**

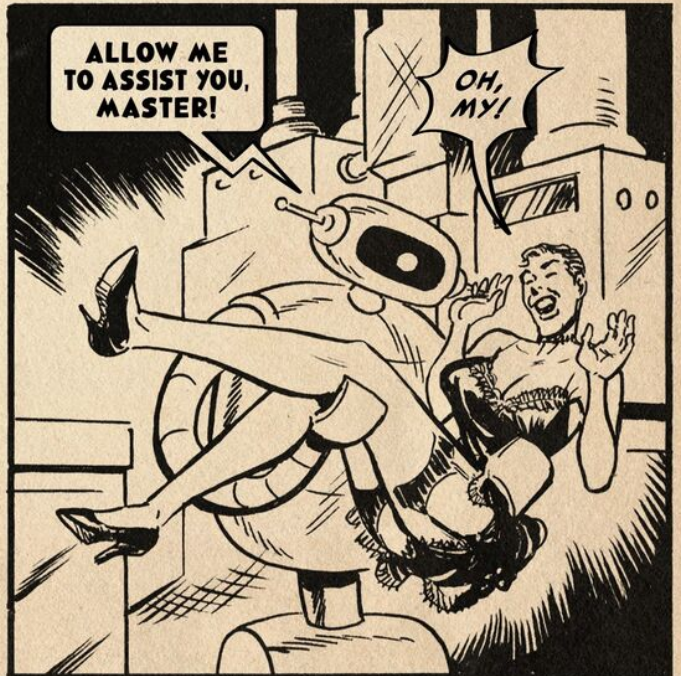
GIVE ME BACK  
MY BODY, YOU  
MONSTER!!

IT'S MY BODY  
NOW, CATHERINE!  
DON'T LOSE YOUR  
HEAD... OOPS!  
TOO LATE!

YOUR  
BUXOM FORM  
SHALL BE AMPLE  
COMPENSATION FOR  
THE LOSS OF  
MY OWN.

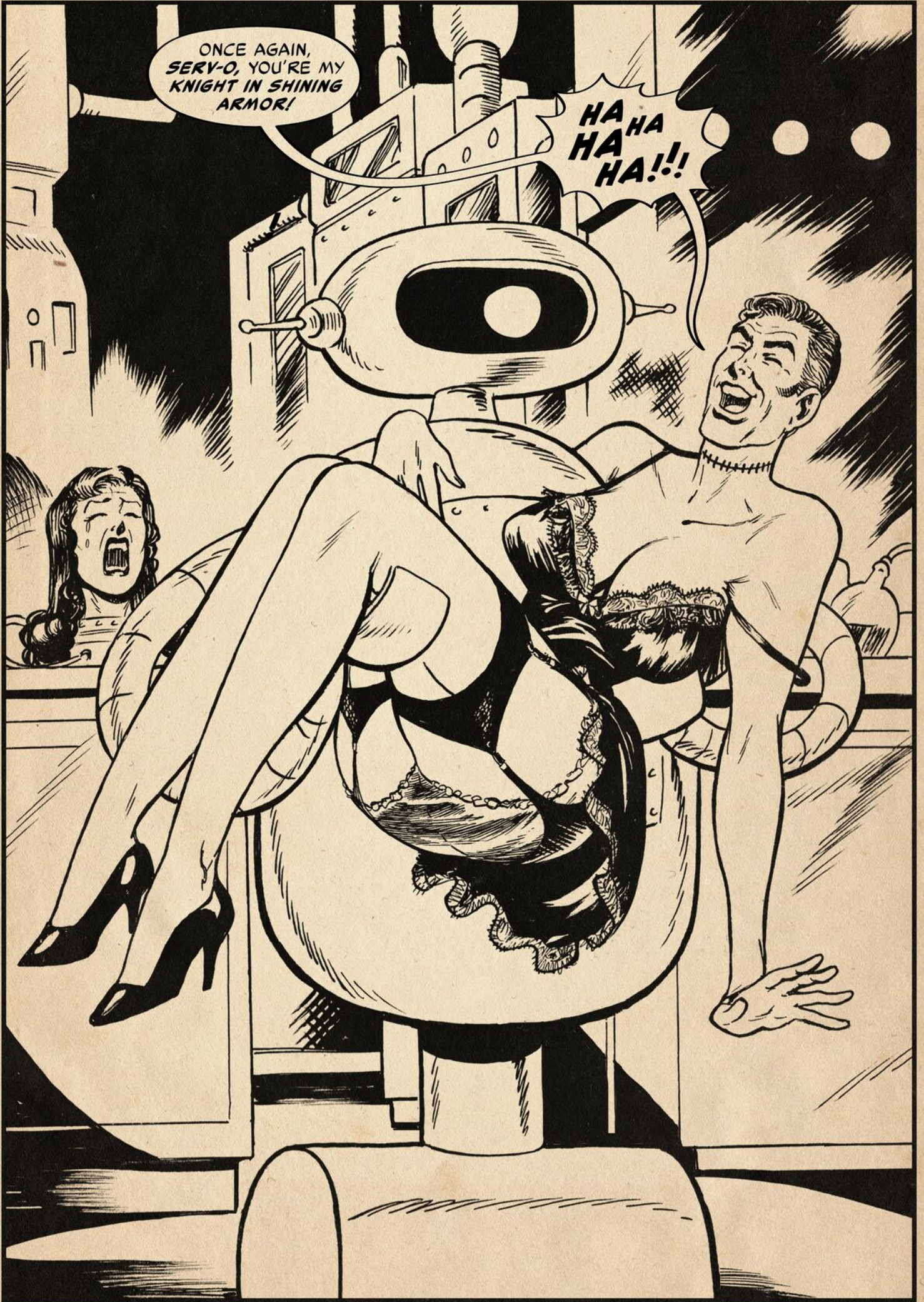


IF YOU'LL  
PARDON ME, I DO HAVE  
MANY EXPERIMENTS TO  
PERFORM... IN THE NAME  
OF SCIENCE, OF  
COURSE.



ALLOW ME  
TO ASSIST YOU,  
MASTER!

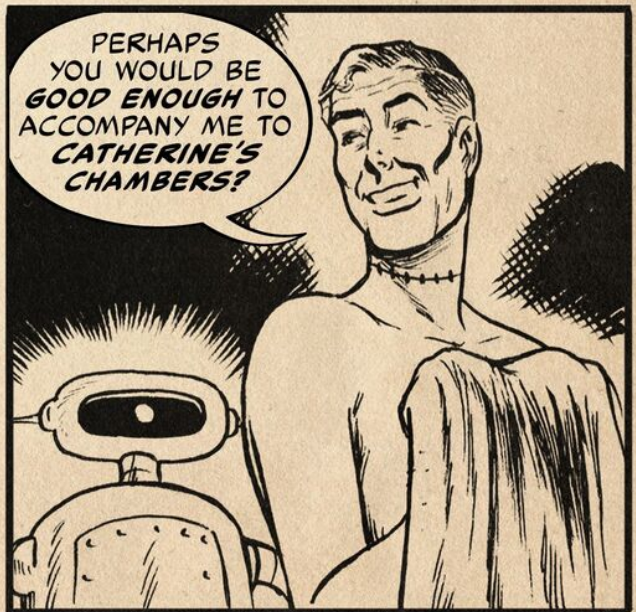
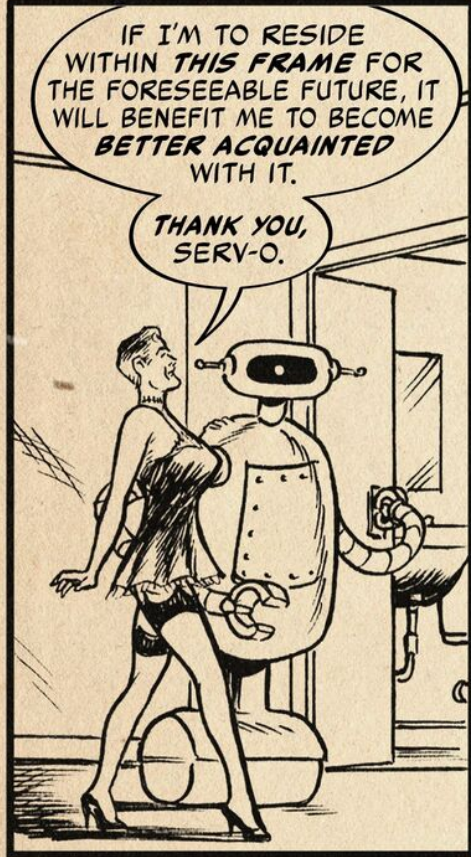
OH,  
MY!



ONCE AGAIN,  
SERV-O, YOU'RE MY  
KNIGHT IN SHINING  
ARMOR!

HA HA  
HA HA  
HA!!!





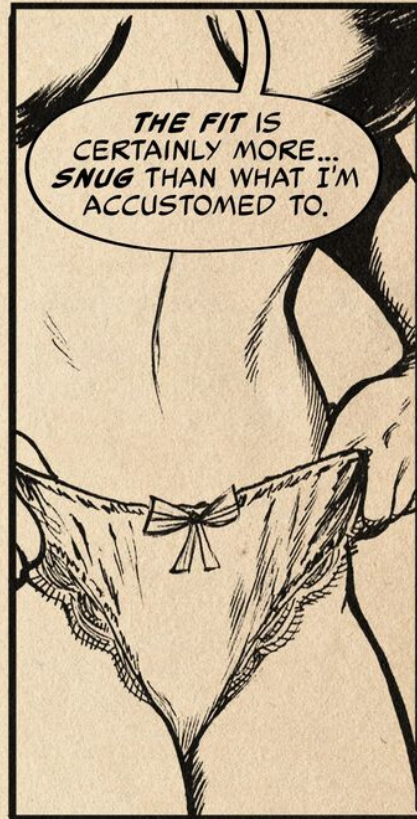
I'D LOVE TO CONTINUE WEARING MY OLD CLOTHING, BUT CATHERINE'S WARDROBE IS MORE APPROPRIATE FOR MY NEW CURVES.



I NEVER DREAMED I'D HAVE REASON TO PUT ON A PAIR OF HER PANTIES... BUT I SUPPOSE THIS IS THE KIND OF UNDERWEAR I'LL WEAR EVERY DAY FROM HERE ON OUT.



THE FIT IS CERTAINLY MORE... SNUG THAN WHAT I'M ACCUSTOMED TO.



HRMPH, SINCE CATHERINE POSSESSED A BOUNTIFUL BOSOM, A BRASSIERE IS REQUIRED.

DONNING THIS FEMININE APPARATUS IS PROVING TO BE MORE DIFFICULT THAN I ANTICIPATED, BUT IT WILL PREVENT MY NEW ASSETS FROM CONSTANTLY FLOPPING ABOUT.



PERHAPS IT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA TO SURVEY THE INVENTORY... CONSIDER MY OPTIONS.



CATHERINE CERTAINLY KNEW HOW  
TO ACCENTUATE HER ASSETS.

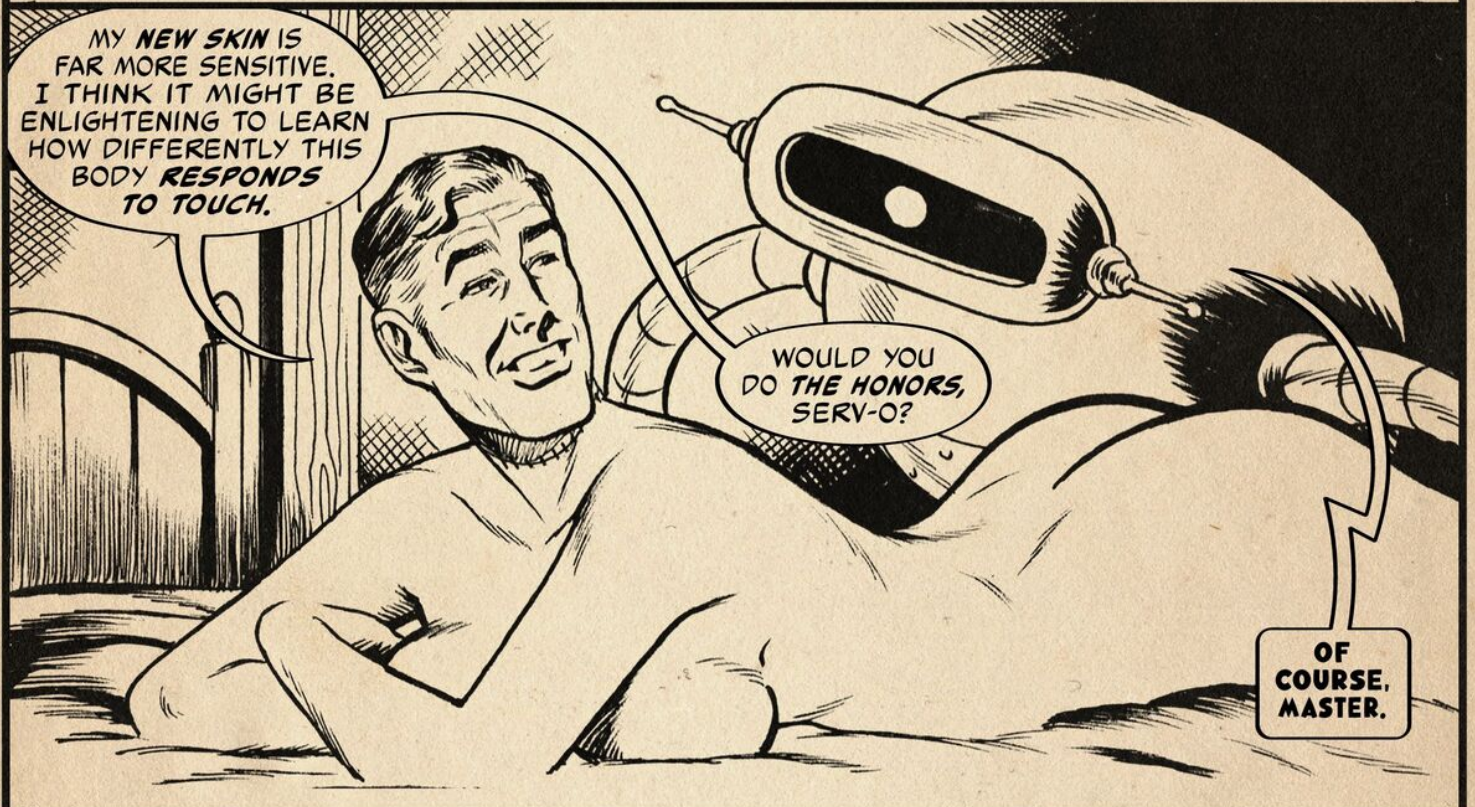
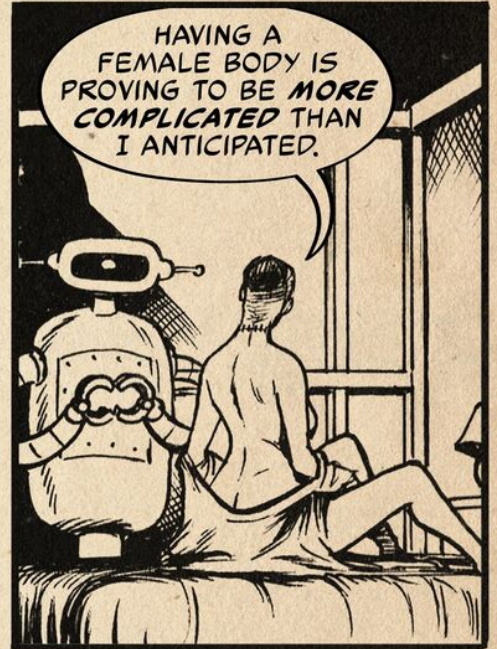
I MUST CONFESS,  
I FIND WEARING HER  
FEMININE ATTIRE TO BE  
FAR MORE APPEALING  
THAN I IMAGINED IT  
WOULD BE.

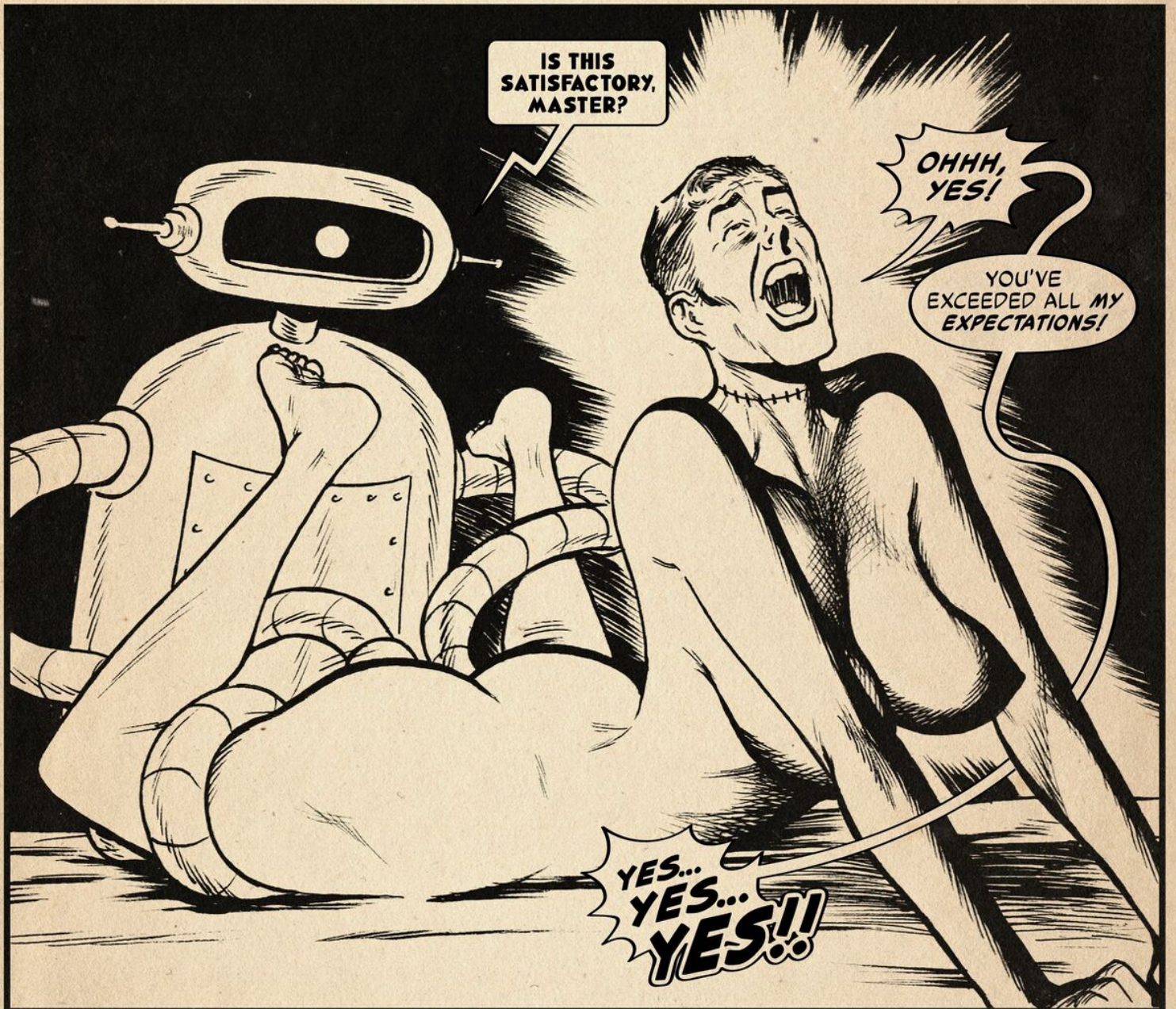
I SUPPOSE I  
COULD GET USED  
TO PUTTING  
MORE SKIN ON  
DISPLAY... FROM  
TIME TO TIME,  
AT ANY RATE.

AND I DO  
BELIEVE I CAN  
MAKE MYSELF LOOK  
QUITE RESPECTABLE  
WHILE EMBRACING MY  
NEW FEMININE SIDE,  
WOULDN'T YOU SAY,  
SERV-O?

AGREED,  
MASTER!







IS THIS SATISFACTORY, MASTER?

OHHH, YES!

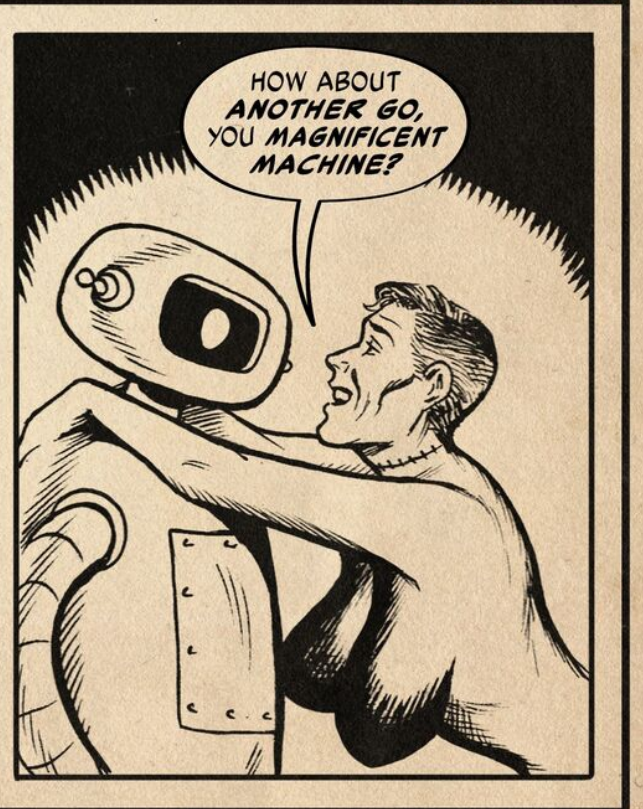
YOU'VE EXCEEDED ALL MY EXPECTATIONS!

YES... YES... YES!!



MY GOODNESS, SERV-O, YOU CERTAINLY KNOW YOUR WAY AROUND A FEMALE FIGURE. I NEVER IMAGINED I COULD EXPERIENCE SUCH DELIGHTS.

I NEVER IMAGINED I COULD EXPERIENCE SUCH DELIGHTS.



HOW ABOUT ANOTHER GO, YOU MAGNIFICENT MACHINE?

**WEEKS LATER...**

**¡SOB!**  
WHAT *FRESH*  
*HORRORS* AWAIT  
ME NOW?

**HORRORS?**  
WHY, CATHERINE, MY  
DEAR, YOU CONTINUE  
TO *WOUND* ME.

PLEASE, NO  
MORE *SURPRISES*.  
MY MIND CAN'T TAKE  
ANY MORE...

I THINK  
YOU'LL FIND THIS  
SURPRISE *MOST*  
*PLEASANT*.

**GASP!**



BEHOLD!  
MY GREATEST  
CREATION TO  
DATE!

IT'S...  
IT'S...



MAGNIFICENT, ISN'T  
IT? I'VE BEEN WORKING  
ON THIS EVER SINCE  
MY "ACCIDENT."



THE IDEAL MALE  
BODY, SIMPLY AWAITING  
A HEAD...



I MAY HAVE BEEN  
**NEGLIGENT AND NAIVE,**  
BUT I'M NOT A **MONSTER...**  
I BELIEVE YOU SHOULD  
BE WHOLE AGAIN...



YOU... YOU MADE  
YOURSELF A **REPLACEMENT,**  
SO NOW YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE  
ME **MY BODY BACK!**

**SOB!**  
THANK  
YOU!



OH NO, MY  
DEAR. IT'S NOT  
FOR ME.

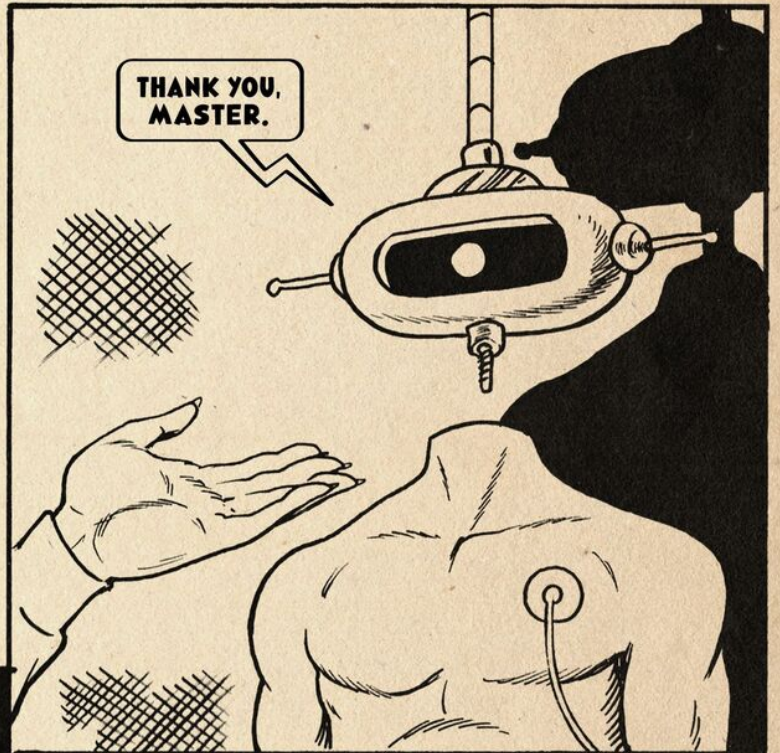
I CONFESS  
I'VE BECOME  
QUITE ACCUSTOMED  
TO **THIS BODY.** I  
WON'T BE PARTING  
WITH IT.



THEN THAT  
BODY... IS **FOR ME?**  
BUT I DON'T WANT  
TO BE A **MAN!**

**PLEASE!**  
I WANT TO  
BE **MYSELF**  
AGAIN!

BUT I... I SUPPOSE  
I'LL TAKE WHATEVER I  
CAN GET IN ORDER TO  
**END THIS TORMENT!**



**!GASP!:**

THEY MODIFIED  
THAT **TAWDRY TIN**  
**MAN'S** FORMER BODY  
FOR ME SO I COULD BE  
HIS REPLACEMENT... AND  
THERE'S **NO ESCAPE.**

I'M FOREVER  
**PROGRAMMED**  
TO **SERVE!**

**!HE-HE!**  
OH, SERVO, YOU'VE  
MADE ME THE **HAPPIEST**  
**SCIENTIST** IN THE  
WORLD.

AND UNLIKE  
MY FORMER  
MARRIAGE, THIS IS  
ONE RELATIONSHIP  
THAT'S **BUILT** TO  
**LAST!**

**THE**  
**END**

I'M AFRAID IT'S  
*THAT TIME AGAIN*,  
DEAR READER. I MUST  
BID YOU *ADIEU* FOR  
THE MOMENT.

I DO HOPE YOU  
*GAINED SOMETHING*  
FROM SPENDING A WEE  
BIT OF TIME WITH ME.  
JUST *REMEMBER...*

IT'S IMPORTANT TO SEARCH DEEP INSIDE YOURSELF...



...SO EVEN WHEN THINGS MIGHT NOT TURN OUT AS YOU WISHED...



...YOU CAN OVERCOME ANY OBSTACLE WITH A CLEAR HEAD!



THANK YOU  
SO MUCH FOR  
SPENDING THESE  
PRECIOUS HOURS  
WITH ME, MY  
*LOVELIES.*

LET'S HOPE  
WE DON'T HAVE TO  
*WAIT AN ETERNITY*  
BEFORE OUR PATHS  
CROSS AGAIN.



