


THE NEXT MORNING



A woman with dark hair is shown from the back, sitting on a white surface. She is wearing a black, long-sleeved, off-the-shoulder lace dress. Her right hand is resting on a white surface where a painting of a white rose with green leaves is visible. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper left area of the image.

OH MY GOODNESS, WHAT TIME IS IT?



I MUST HAVE BEEN REALLY DRUNK LAST NIGHT, THE LAST THING I REMEMBER IS US DRINKING AT THE BAR.

PLUS I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW I ENDED UP HERE. HMM MAYBE RYAN DROVE ME, AS USUAL.



MY BODY FEELS COMPLETELY WRECKED.

WHAT ON EARTH HAPPENED LAST NIGHT?



MY MEMORIES OF LAST NIGHT ARE BLURRY.

I HOPE I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING EMBARRASSING,
OR DO ANYTHING... NASTY.

A woman with dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a black lace halter-neck, off-the-shoulder, long-sleeved, form-fitting dress, stands with her back to the camera. She is looking out a large window with white frames and dark panes. The room has light-colored walls, a wooden floor, and a wooden bed frame with a white floral patterned sheet is visible in the lower-left corner. To the right, there is a wooden shelving unit with a book and a bowl of fruit on it.

AHH, FORGET IT.
I NEED TO GET READY TO GO
TO THE OFFICE NOW.

AFTER A SHOWER





TIME TO APPLY SOME LOTION~

WELL, I'VE GOT TO ADMIT,
THIS LOTION IS MAKING MY SKIN EVEN SOFTER.





OH WELL...

THIS IS GETTING CRAZY.

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a gold sequined tube top, is sitting at a white bathroom sink. She is holding a mascara wand in her right hand, looking at it with a thoughtful expression. The sink has a black faucet and a black soap dispenser. The background is a light-colored wall with a gold door handle.

I MEAN, IT'S MY BARE FACE...

NOW I LOOK LIKE A WOMAN EVEN WITHOUT TRYING.

A woman with dark hair and green eyes, wearing a gold sequined strapless dress, is sitting at a white marble bathroom sink. She is holding a red lipstick tube and applying it to her lips. The background shows a beige wall and a white door. A dark towel hangs on a ring on the wall to the right.

OKAY, I'M DONE FOR THE MAKEUP.

I THINK I'LL GO FOR
A MORE NATURAL LOOK TODAY.

AND NOW FOR MY HAIR...

WHAT HAIRSTYLE SHOULD I TRY TODAY?

HMM I'M CURIOUS ABOUT STYLING MY HAIR FURTHER.
SHOULD I TRY A DIFFERENT HAIR COLOR?



THE OTHER DAY I SAW A WOMAN WITH WAVY BRUNETTE HAIR, IT LOOKED REALLY CUTE.

SHOULD I GIVE IT A TRY?

WAIT WAIT!
WHAT IF I GO BLONDE INSTEAD?

ONE OF MY CLIENTS SAID
I'D LOOK BEAUTIFUL WITH BLONDE HAIR.





GASP
WAIT A MINUTE!

WHAT THE HELL AM I THINKING!?

WHY DO I FEEL EXCITED ABOUT THAT?

MOREOVER THERE'S NO MEETING TODAY.

I DON'T HAVE TO GO DRESSED AS ANDREA,
SO WHY AM I DOING ALL THIS?

IT SEEMS THAT SINCE I DRESSED UP AS ANDREA,
MY ROUTINE IS GRADUALLY CHANGING AS WELL.



I NEED TO REMEMBER WHO I AM.

I CAN'T LET ANDREA COMPLETELY TAKE OVER MY LIFE.

BUT...



...IT'S NOT JUST ANDREA WHO CAN BE BEAUTIFUL.

ANDREW CAN DO THE SAME, RIGHT?

WHILE GAZING AT THE BEAUTY IN THE MIRROR, ANDREW HIMSELF COULDN'T RESIST THE URGE HE DEEPLY LONGED, TO BECOME BEAUTIFUL. THIS URGE GREW STRONGER OVER TIME, AND IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE ONE OF THE PERSONAS WOULD FADE AWAY.