
C'MON! OPEN, DAMN IT!
DING! DONG!
DING! DONG!

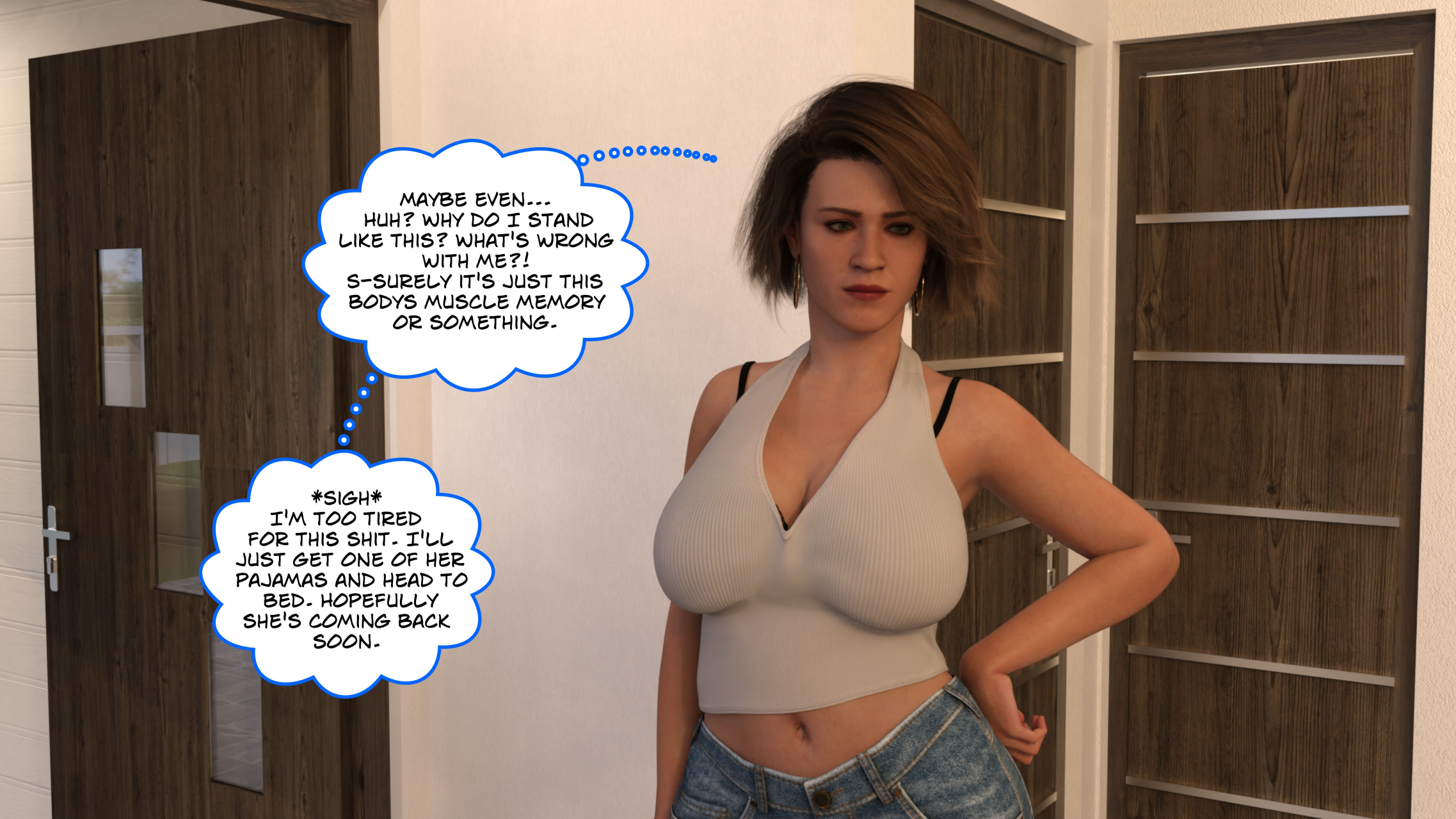

MUFFLED
HELLO?! ANYONE HOME?
MRS... MRS. COLLINS PLEASE, WE NEED TO TALK!
DING!
DONG!


ARGH! OF COURSE SHE ISN'T HOME. SHE'S MOST LIKELY IN THE ASYLUM AFTER WAKING UP WITH MY DICK BETWEEN HER LEGS! NOW WHAT?


HUH? WAIT A MINUTE!
THAT FAKE PLANT LOOKS LIKE ONE MOM BOUGHT TO HIDE OUR SPARE KEY FOR EMERGENCIES. DON'T TELL ME...


OPEN SESAME! FINALLY SOMETHING WORKS OUT THE WAY I WANT IT TO BE.
SO ACCORDING TO THE INFOS I MANAGED TO GET OUT OF THE SHERIFF, THIS IS DIANE COLLINS HOUSE. LOOKS PRETTY NICE.


I SHOULDN'T BE HAPPY ABOUT THE FACT SHE'S A WIDOW, BUT THE THOUGHT OF MEETING A HUSBAND UNDER THESE CIRCUMSTANCES...
UGH! A CHILL RUNS DOWN MY SPINE JUST THINKING ABOUT IT. I WONDER WHAT HE WOULD HAVE DONE. PROBABLY FORCING ME TO ASSUME HIS WIFES ROLE UNTIL WE CAN GET FIXED.


MAYBE EVEN...
HUH? WHY DO I STAND LIKE THIS? WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?!
S-SURELY IT'S JUST THIS BODYS MUSCLE MEMORY OR SOMETHING.
SIGH
I'M TOO TIRED FOR THIS SHIT. I'LL JUST GET ONE OF HER PAJAMAS AND HEAD TO BED. HOPEFULLY SHE'S COMING BACK SOON.


MUMBLING
PANTIES, BRAS, BUT NOTHING THAT HELPS ME SLEEP BETTER WITH THESE BREASTS. OH? I REMEMBER MICHELLE WEARING SOMETHING LIKE THIS ONCE. BEST BIRTHDAY GIFT EVER!
GOD... I SHOULD HAVE NEVER LEFT THAT PARTY.
...
I-I COULD GIVE IT A TRY THOUGH. NO ONE WOULD EVER FIND OUT...



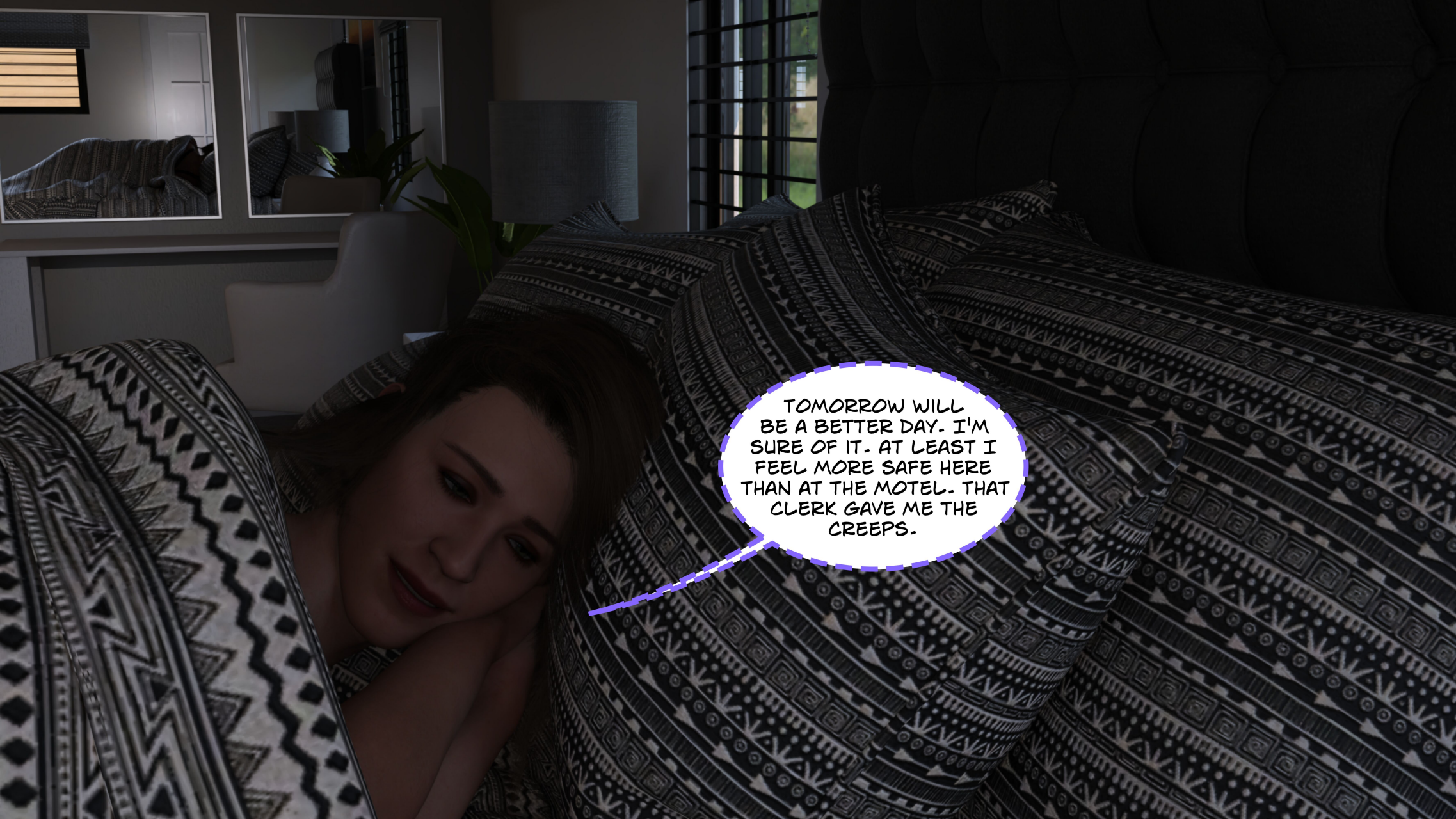

THIS IS SO WRONG ON SO MANY LEVELS! BUT DAMN!! I'VE ALWAYS LUSTED AFTER THAT MILF MRS. BLOOM NEXT DOOR.
NOW I HAVE A SEXY MILFS BODY AT MY MERCY TO PLAY WITH... BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE THE MILF IN THIS EQUATION!


WHAT WOULD MY FRIENDS SAY IF THEY SAW ME RIGHT NOW? UGH! TOMORROW IS SCHOOL AND I'M STILL STUCK LIKE THIS.
IT'S BEEN 2 DAYS ALREADY AND ALL I'VE ACHIEVED IS FINDING THE HOME OF THE OTHER VICTIM. AND WHAT DO I DO? I TRY ON HER LINGERIE AND PUT HER BODY ON DISPLAY.


AND WHAT A BODY! FOR A 44 YEAR OLD WOMAN SHE'S STILL IN SOMEWHAT GOOD SHAPE. IF IT WEREN'T FOR MY UGLY MUG THIS WHOLE SCENE WOULD BE LIKE A TEENAGE DREAM COME TRUE.
I NEED TO REMEMBER THIS SIGHT IF WE EVER MANAGE TO GET BACK TO OUR REAL BODIES. I'LL JUST REPLACE MY FACE WITH HERS IN MY HEAD CINEMA.


IF? HAHAHAHA!
SIGH
I CAN'T TALK LIKE THAT OR ELSE I'LL LOSE MY MIND.


44 THOUGH...
DOES THAT MAKE ME OLDER THAN MOM NOW?
...
BAD THOUGHTS JASON! STOP IT!


TOMORROW WILL BE A BETTER DAY. I'M SURE OF IT. AT LEAST I FEEL MORE SAFE HERE THAN AT THE MOTEL. THAT CLERK GAVE ME THE CREEPS.


Sometime deep into the night






THAT DAMN IDIOT! IF ONLY HE FOLLOWED THE PLAN AND DID WHAT I PAID HIM FOR...


200 GRAND DOWN THE DRAIN. *SIGH*


HE'S SLEEPING. PERFECT!!


ID, WALLET AND SOME CLOTHES. GOOD, GOOD!


WHAT A MESS... WELL, EVERYTHING ELSE IS PREPARED. I BETTER HEAD OUT NOW. THE SUN IS ABOUT TO RISE.


YAWN
UGH!
I'VE SLEPT FOR SO LONG AND I STILL FEEL TIRED.


PAINFUL MOAN
DAMN FEET! I HATE THAT I HAVE TO WALK IN HEELS ALL DAY JUST TO FEEL LESS PAIN.


GOD! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D MISS GOING TO SCHOOL. RIGHT NOW MY BUDDIES ARE PROBABLY TALKING ABOUT THE COMING PROM AND THE AFTERPARTY.
MEANWHILE I'M IN SOME STRANGERS HOME, WITH MY HEAD STUCK ON AN OLD LADIES BODY! I HAVE A PUSSY BETWEEN MY LEGS, GODDAMMIT! WHAT WOULD MICHELLE SAY IF SHE SAW ME RIGHT NOW...


MICHELLE~
I MISS YOU SO MUCH BABE. PLEASE WAIT FOR ME, THIS NIGHTMARE WILL BE OVER IN NO TIME. I'M SURE OF IT!


MHM~


HMM?
IS THAT ME?
WAIT, WHY AM I SO
SURPRISED TO SEE MY
OWN FACE?
DO I LOOK DIFFERENT?


GASP
IT... IT CAN'T BE! DO I LOOK OLDER? I-I LOOK LIKE I COULD BE AT LEAST IN MY THIRTYS! DON'T TELL ME MY HEAD IS ADJUSTING TO THIS OLD WOMAN'S BODY?!


HAHAHAHA...
I'M REALLY LOSING MY MIND. I FORGOT TO WASH OFF THE MAKEUP. IT MUST HAVE DRIED UP MY SKIN AND...
EH...?


MY VOICE! IT SOUNDS SO... FEMININE! HOW?! JUST HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE? I... I JUST CAN'T...
HEAVY BREATHING


AAAAAAAAH!


NO! NO! NO!
I REFUSE TO
BELIEVE!
THIS ALL CAN'T BE REAL.
AS IF THIS BODY WASN'T BAD
ENOUGH, NOW I'M STARTING
TO LOSE THE LAST
REMNANTS OF WHAT'S
LEFT OF ME?!

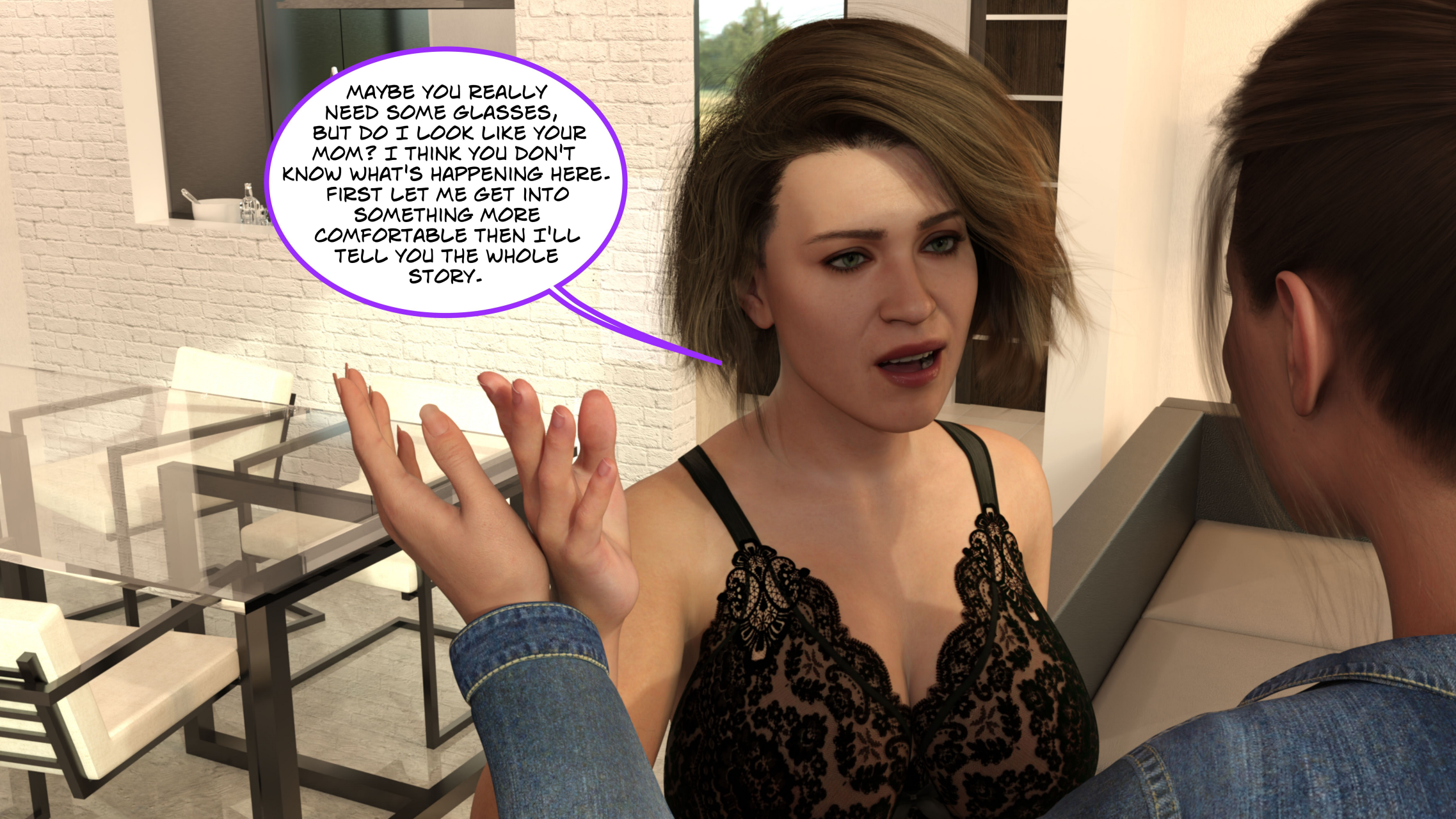

WHAT'S NEXT? WILL MY FACE BECOME MORE FEMALE TOO? NO, THAT'S TOO CRAZY. I JUST NEED A GLASS OF WATER, I'M SURE OF IT. THE COUGHING YESTERDAY MUST HAVE MESSED UP MY VOICE.
DING!
DONG!
WHO'S RINGING THE BELL? COULD IT BE MRS. COLLINS? I DON'T KNOW WHY SHE WOULD RING AT HER OWN HOUSE, BUT PLEASE LET IT BE HER. I'M ABOUT TO GO INSANE!


OH! MY! GOD! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO YOUR FACE?!
I'M SO GLAD YOU FINALLY CAME, MRS. COLLINS. WE REALLY NEED TO...
HUH?


AND WHY ARE YOU OPENING THE DOOR DRESSED LIKE THAT? YOU WANT TO GIVE EVERY HORNY BOY IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD A FREE SHOW?
WHAT? WHO ARE YOU?


JEEZ!
WHAT DOCTOR DID YOU FIND TO DO THAT TO YOUR FACE?
YOU LOOK SO YOUNG NOW, AND A BIT BOYISH TOO. HAVE YOU COMPLETELLY LOST YOUR MIND MOM? DO YOU KNOW HOW DANGEROUS THAT STUFF IS?

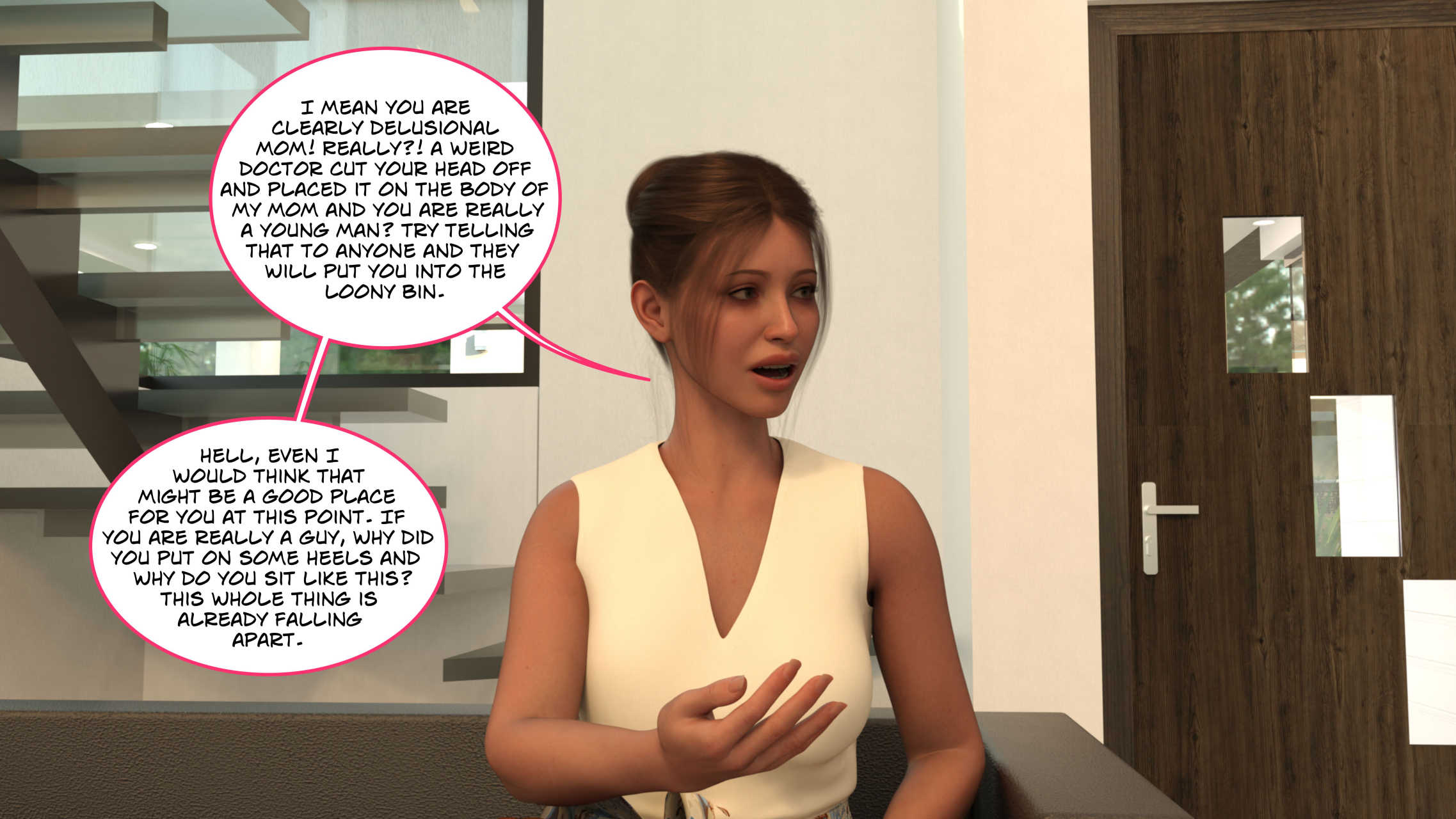

YOUNG?
ARE YOU BLIND,
I LOOK SO MUCH
OLDER NOW...
...
WAIT WHAT?
MOM?!


MAYBE YOU REALLY NEED SOME GLASSES, BUT DO I LOOK LIKE YOUR MOM? I THINK YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE. FIRST LET ME GET INTO SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABLE THEN I'LL TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY.


ONE UNBELIEVABLE EXPLANATION LATER
SO YEAH. THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN ME AND YOUR MOM. I STILL HOPE TO FIND HER.

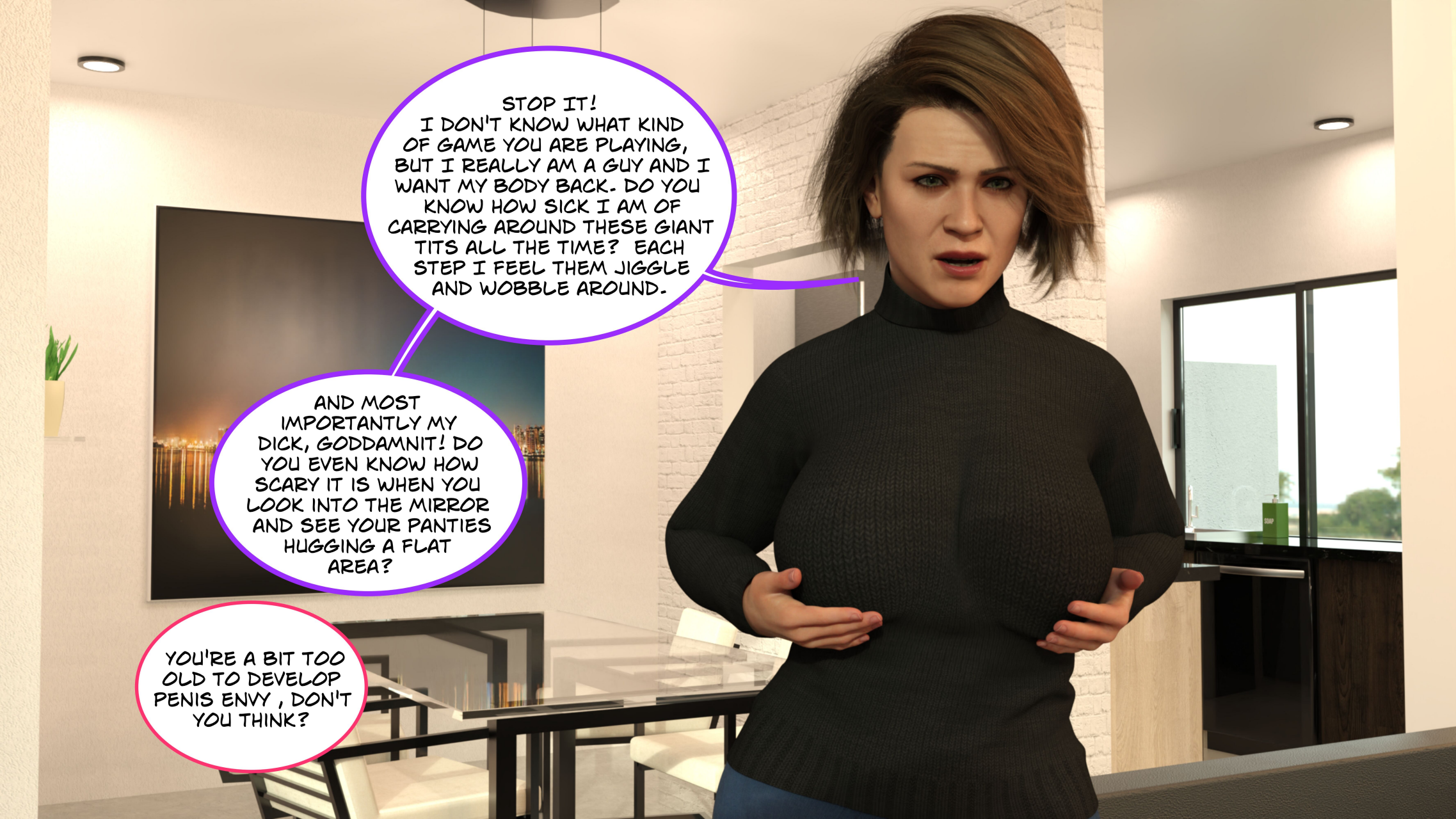

NOW THAT YOU KNOW THE WHOLE DEAL, DO YOU THINK YOU CAN HELP ME FIND HER? I REALLY WANT MY BODY BACK.
OH GOD... THIS IS WORSE THAN I THOUGHT.


AFTER DAD PASSED AWAY YOU HAD A MENTAL BREAKDOWN, BUT YOU BECAME BETTER THE LAST FEW MONTHS. NOW THIS!
I SHOULD HAVE NEVER LEFT YOU ALONE SO EARLY. DID ANYTHING HAPPEN RECENTLY? WHAT CAUSED THIS?

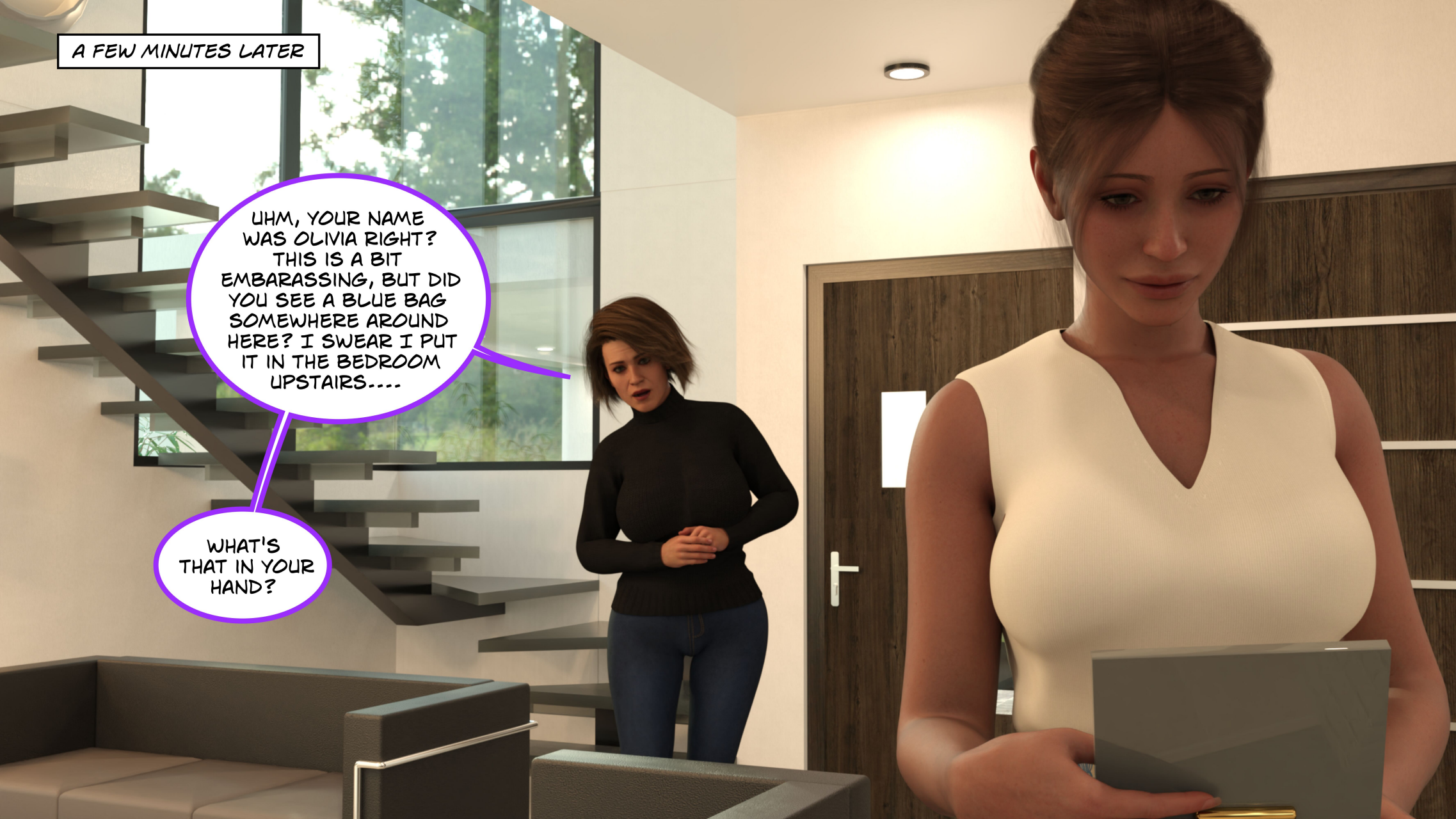

I MEAN YOU ARE CLEARLY DELUSIONAL MOM! REALLY?! A WEIRD DOCTOR CUT YOUR HEAD OFF AND PLACED IT ON THE BODY OF MY MOM AND YOU ARE REALLY A YOUNG MAN? TRY TELLING THAT TO ANYONE AND THEY WILL PUT YOU INTO THE LOONY BIN.
HELL, EVEN I WOULD THINK THAT MIGHT BE A GOOD PLACE FOR YOU AT THIS POINT. IF YOU ARE REALLY A GUY, WHY DID YOU PUT ON SOME HEELS AND WHY DO YOU SIT LIKE THIS? THIS WHOLE THING IS ALREADY FALLING APART.

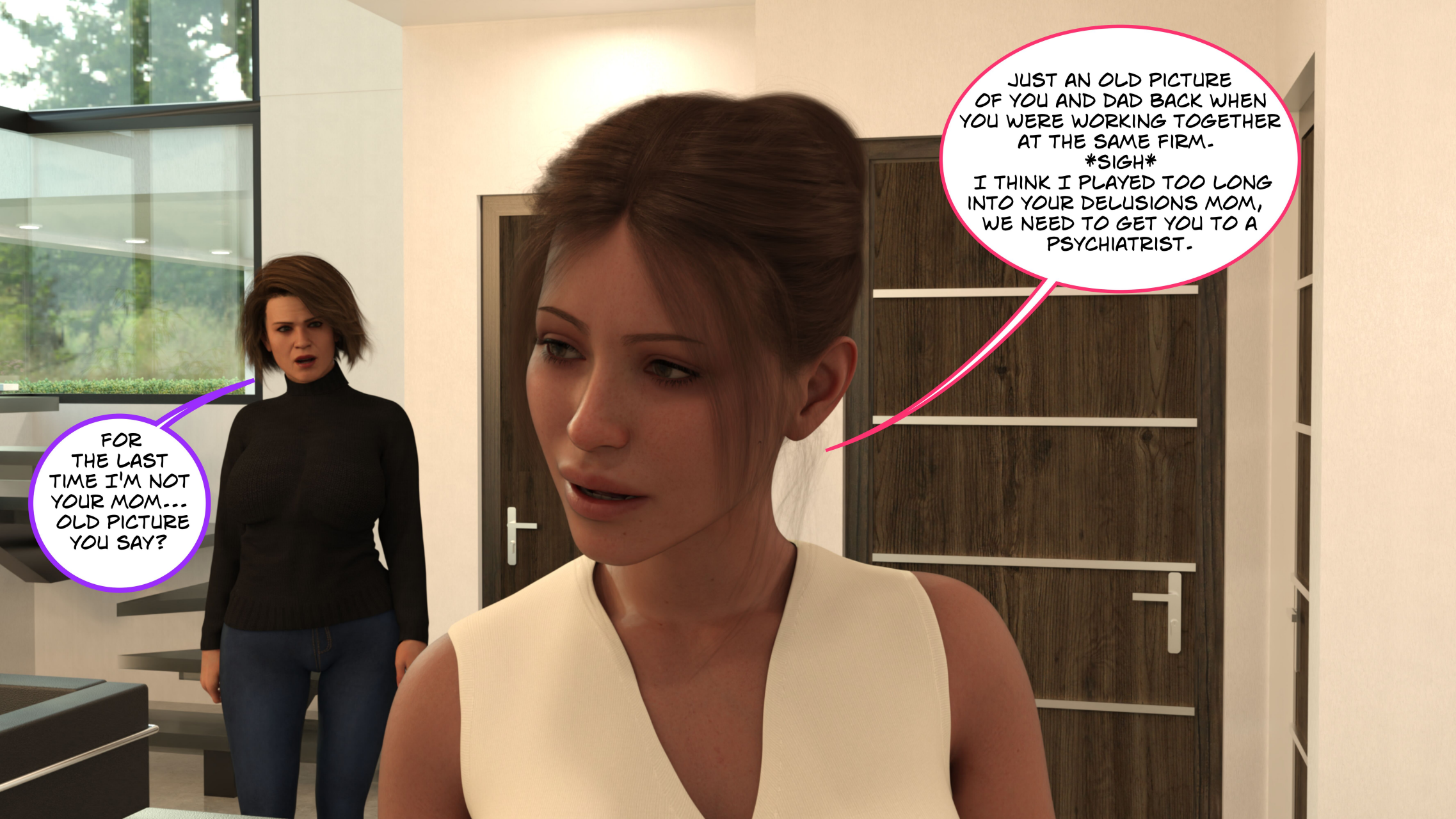

JUST LOOK DOWN. DO YOU SEE A GUY THERE?
SHOCKED I-IT'S BECAUSE OF THOSE FEET. I HAVE TO WEAR HEELS AND... AND... I DON'T KNOW SOMETIMES I DON'T NOTICE HOW THIS BODY MOVES. IT'S LIKE AN ACTOR ON IT'S OWN...


AND AN OPERATION LIKE THIS WOULD CAUSE A HUGE SCAR. I DON'T SEE ANYTHING AT YOUR NECK. SNAP OUT OF IT MOM! YOU ARE AND WILL ALWAYS BE MY MOM, DIANE COLLINS, A 44 YEAR OLD WOMAN, NOT SOME MISSING GUY YOU PROBABLY SAW ON THE NEWS RECENTLY.
MY NECK... I KNOW HOW IT SOUNDS BUT... NO. NO!


STOP IT!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF GAME YOU ARE PLAYING, BUT I REALLY AM A GUY AND I WANT MY BODY BACK. DO YOU KNOW HOW SICK I AM OF CARRYING AROUND THESE GIANT TITS ALL THE TIME? EACH STEP I FEEL THEM JIGGLE AND WOBBLE AROUND.
AND MOST IMPORTANTLY MY DICK, GODDAMNIT! DO YOU EVEN KNOW HOW SCARY IT IS WHEN YOU LOOK INTO THE MIRROR AND SEE YOUR PANTIES HUGGING A FLAT AREA?
YOU'RE A BIT TOO OLD TO DEVELOP PENIS ENVY , DON'T YOU THINK?


OKAY, YOU KNOW WHAT? I STILL HAVE MY STUFF UP THERE. SEE HOW YOU ARE GOING TO EXPLAIN WHY I HAVE A WALLET OF MYSELF WITH ME.
HMM?


A FEW MINUTES LATER
UHM, YOUR NAME WAS OLIVIA RIGHT? THIS IS A BIT EMBARASSING, BUT DID YOU SEE A BLUE BAG SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE? I SWEAR I PUT IT IN THE BEDROOM UPSTAIRS....
WHAT'S THAT IN YOUR HAND?


FOR THE LAST TIME I'M NOT YOUR MOM... OLD PICTURE YOU SAY?
JUST AN OLD PICTURE OF YOU AND DAD BACK WHEN YOU WERE WORKING TOGETHER AT THE SAME FIRM.
SIGH
I THINK I PLAYED TOO LONG INTO YOUR DELUSIONS MOM, WE NEED TO GET YOU TO A PSYCHIATRIST.


OUT OF MY WAY!
HAH! GOT YOU! HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THIS WOMAN IN THE PICTURE SHE LOOKS COMPLETELY DIF...
H-HEY!


WHAT?! HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE? THAT LOOKS LIKE AN OLDER AND MORE FEMININE VERSION OF ME, BUT WITH THAT SAME MILF BODY BELOW THE HEAD!
I'D SAY IT LOOKS LIKE THE NORMAL YOU, BEFORE YOU WENT TO SOME PSYCHO TO MESS WITH YOUR FACE. WHATEVER HE INJECTED INTO YOUR FACE SHOULD WEAR OFF IN A WEEK OR TWO THOUGH.


HOW DID YOU...?
THAT MAKES NO SENSE!
IT CAN'T BE...
I CAN'T BE...


NO, NO, NO! I'M JASON HOFFMAN. A GUY, NOT A WOMAN! AND 18 YEARS OLD. I CAN'T BE SOME OLD LADY.


MOM ARE YOU ALRIGHT? YOU LOOK A BIT PALE.
WHY IS THIS HAPPENING TO ME? I... EVERYTHING STARTS SPINNING... I THINK I NEED TO SIT DOWN AND...

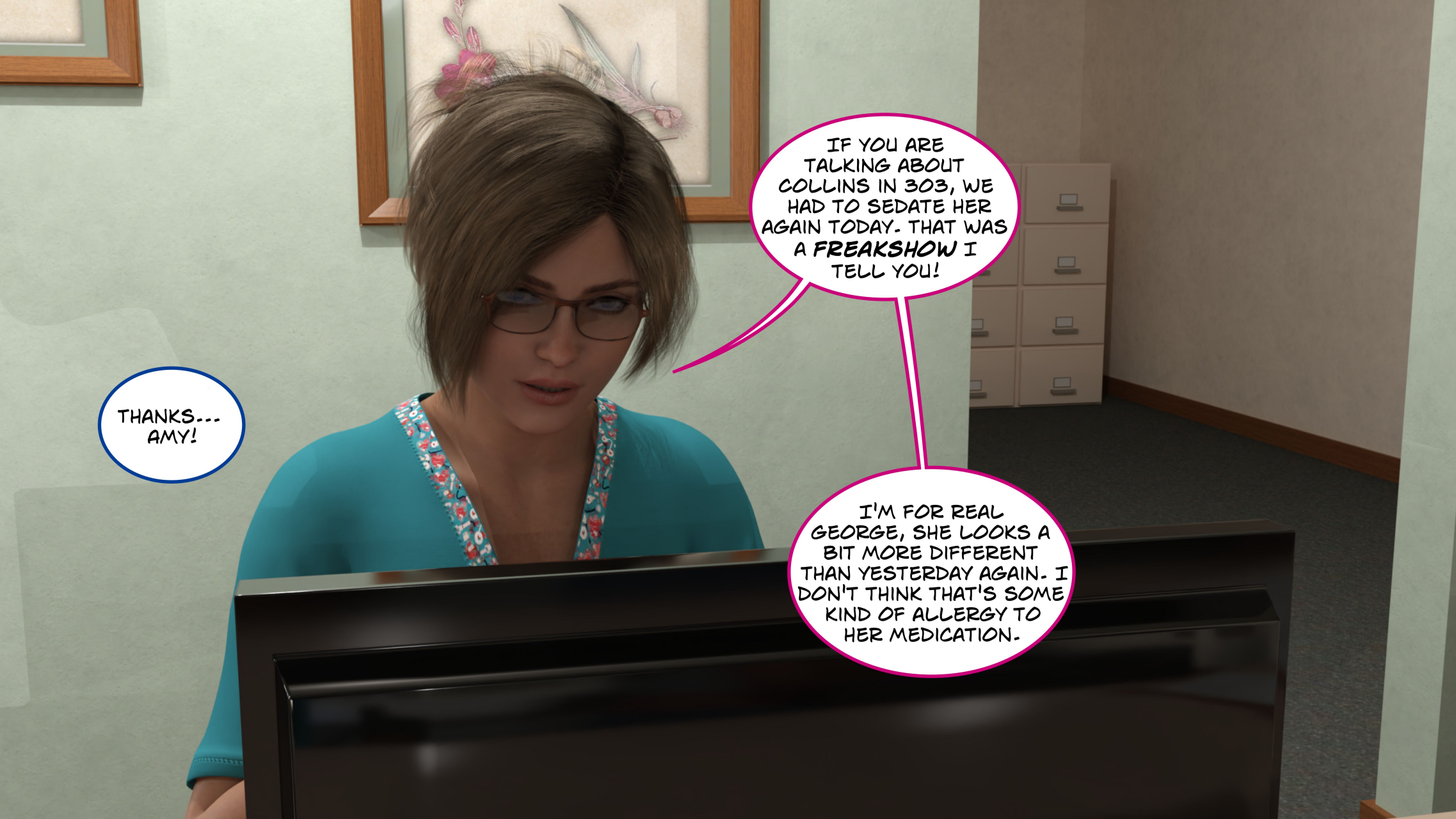

OH SHIT!
M-MOM!
THUNK

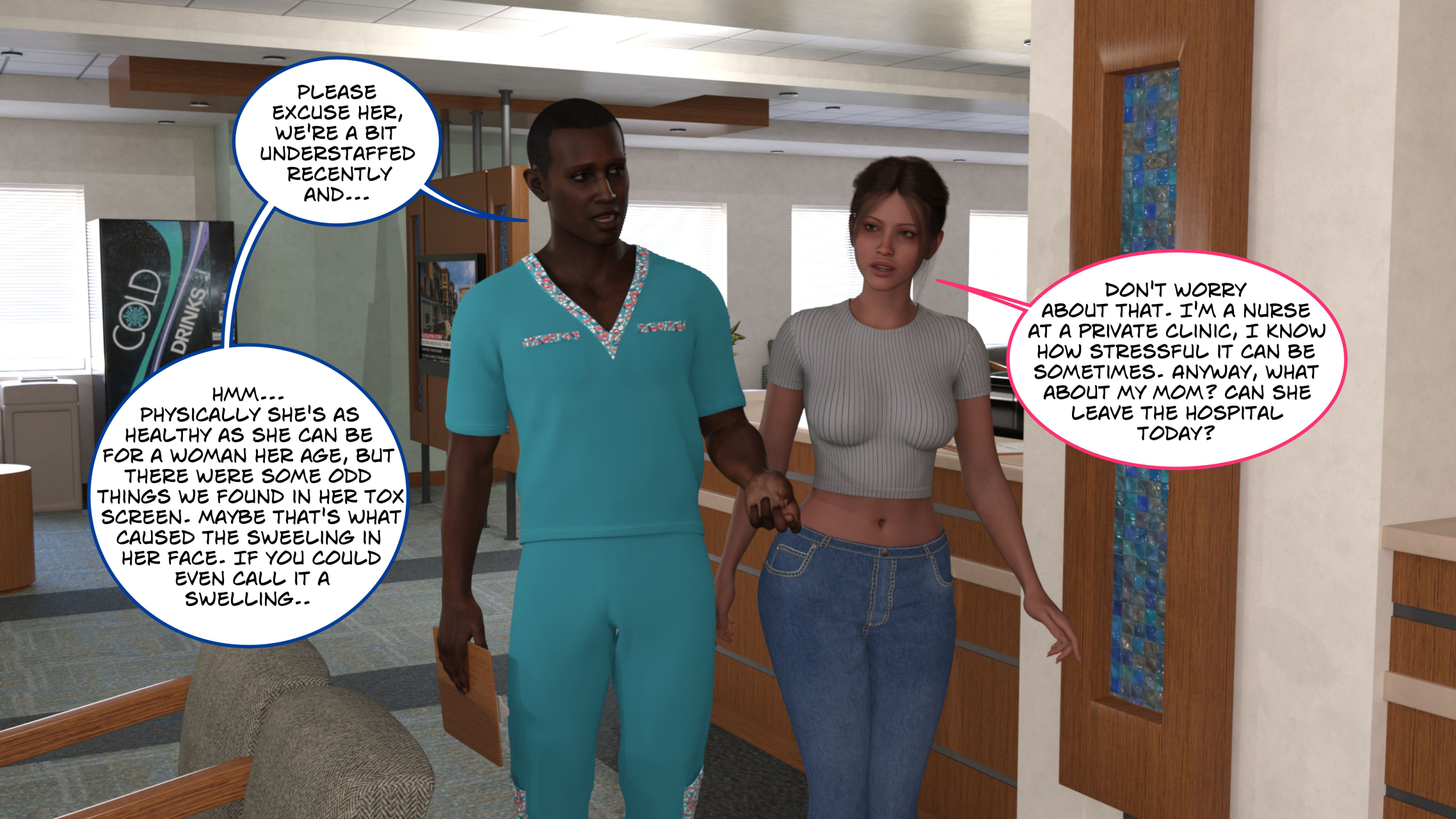

THIS IS NOT WHAT I WANTED. HEY YOU! CAN YOU HEAR ME? FUCK, I NEED AN AMBULANCE.


3 DAYS LATER
Phillips Medical Center
at Bayside
WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO REACH YOU FOR THE LAST 2 DAYS. WHAT HAPPENED?
I HAD SOME IMPORTANT STUFF TO DO...
MORE IMPORTANT THAN THE HEALTH OF YOUR MOTHER?


JUST DO YOUR JOB DOCTOR. I DON'T NEED ANY LECTURING FROM YOU! SO, HOW IS MY MOM?


SIGH
WELL, SHE WOKE UP A FEW HOURS AFTER HER HEAD TRAUMA, BUT WHAT FOLLOWED COULD ONLY BE DESCRIBED AS A PSYCHOTIC EPISODE.
THE 72 HOURS WE ARE ABLE TO KEEP HER HERE FOR HER OWN SAFETY ARE ALMOST UP AND WE STILL HAVE NO CLUE WHAT'S WRONG WITH HER.
GOAL
LEISURE


IF YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT COLLINS IN 303, WE HAD TO SEDATE HER AGAIN TODAY. THAT WAS A FREAKSHOW I TELL YOU!
I'M FOR REAL GEORGE, SHE LOOKS A BIT MORE DIFFERENT THAN YESTERDAY AGAIN. I DON'T THINK THAT'S SOME KIND OF ALLERGY TO HER MEDICATION.
THANKS... AMY!

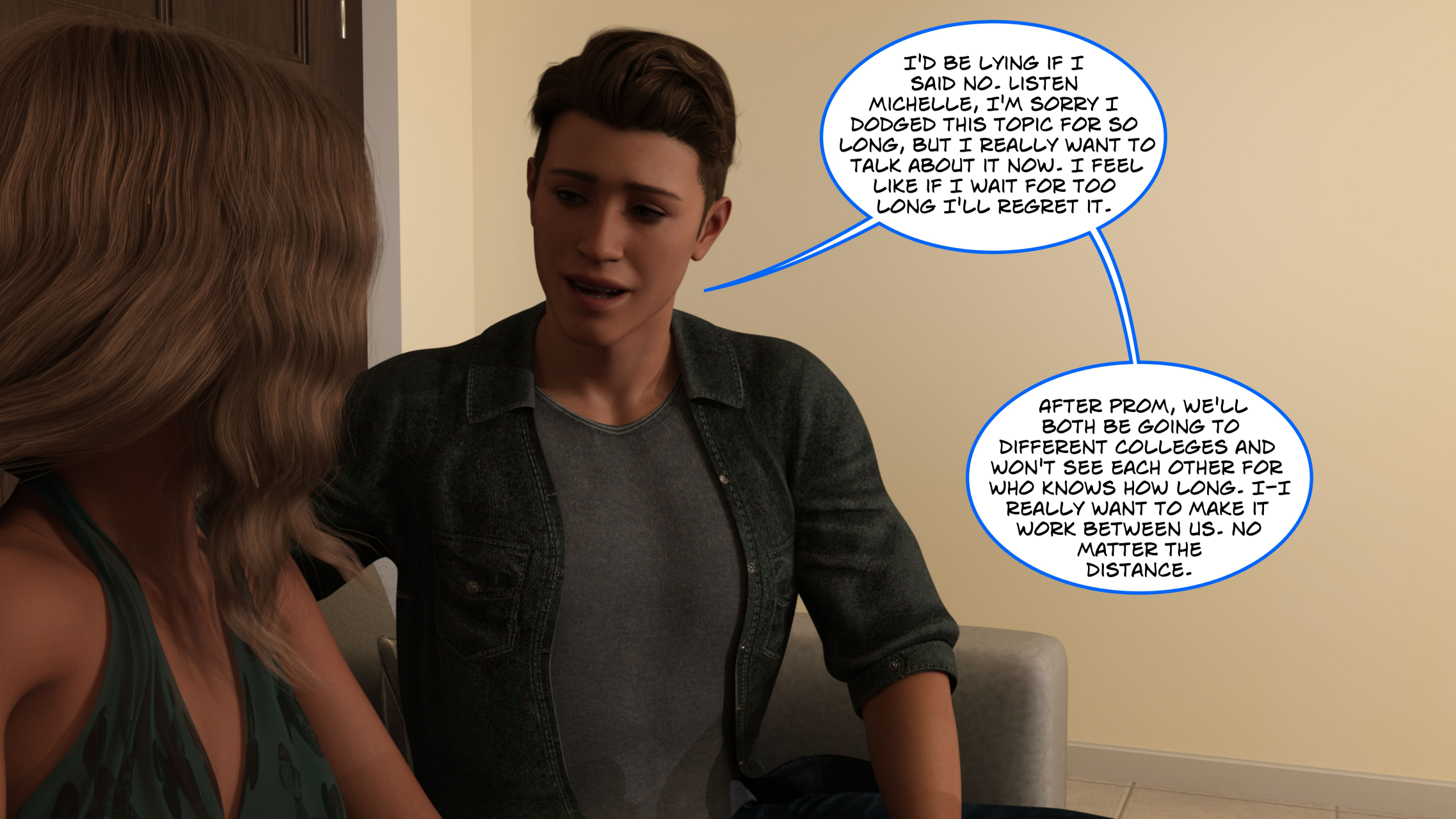

PLEASE EXCUSE HER, WE'RE A BIT UNDERSTAFFED RECENTLY AND...
HMM... PHYSICALLY SHE'S AS HEALTHY AS SHE CAN BE FOR A WOMAN HER AGE, BUT THERE WERE SOME ODD THINGS WE FOUND IN HER TOX SCREEN. MAYBE THAT'S WHAT CAUSED THE SWEELING IN HER FACE. IF YOU COULD EVEN CALL IT A SWELLING..
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. I'M A NURSE AT A PRIVATE CLINIC, I KNOW HOW STRESSFUL IT CAN BE SOMETIMES. ANYWAY, WHAT ABOUT MY MOM? CAN SHE LEAVE THE HOSPITAL TODAY?
COLD
DRINKS

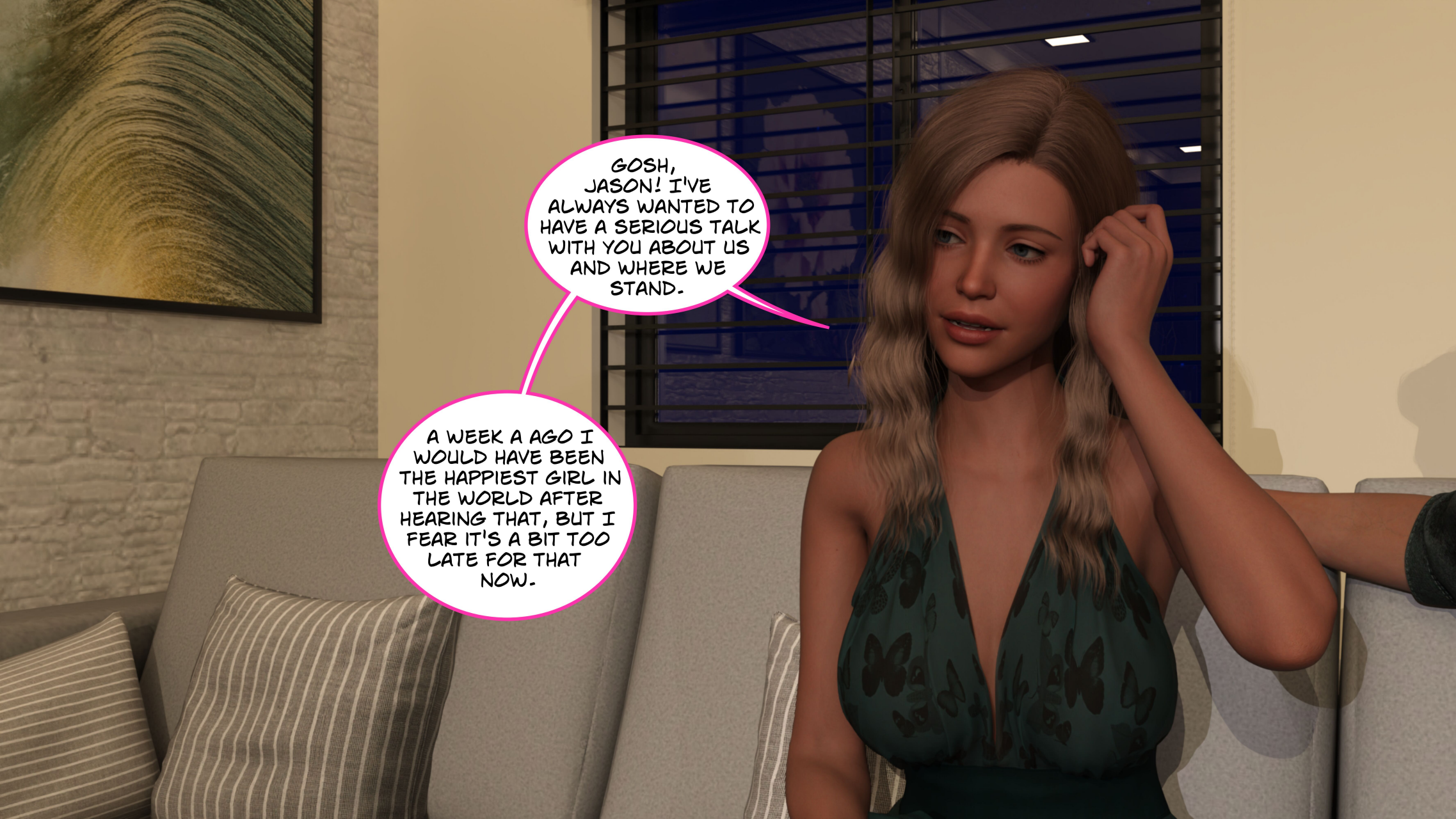

LET ME EXPLAIN WHAT I THINK IT COULD BE. SHE SHOULD STILL BE OUT FOR A FEW HOURS.

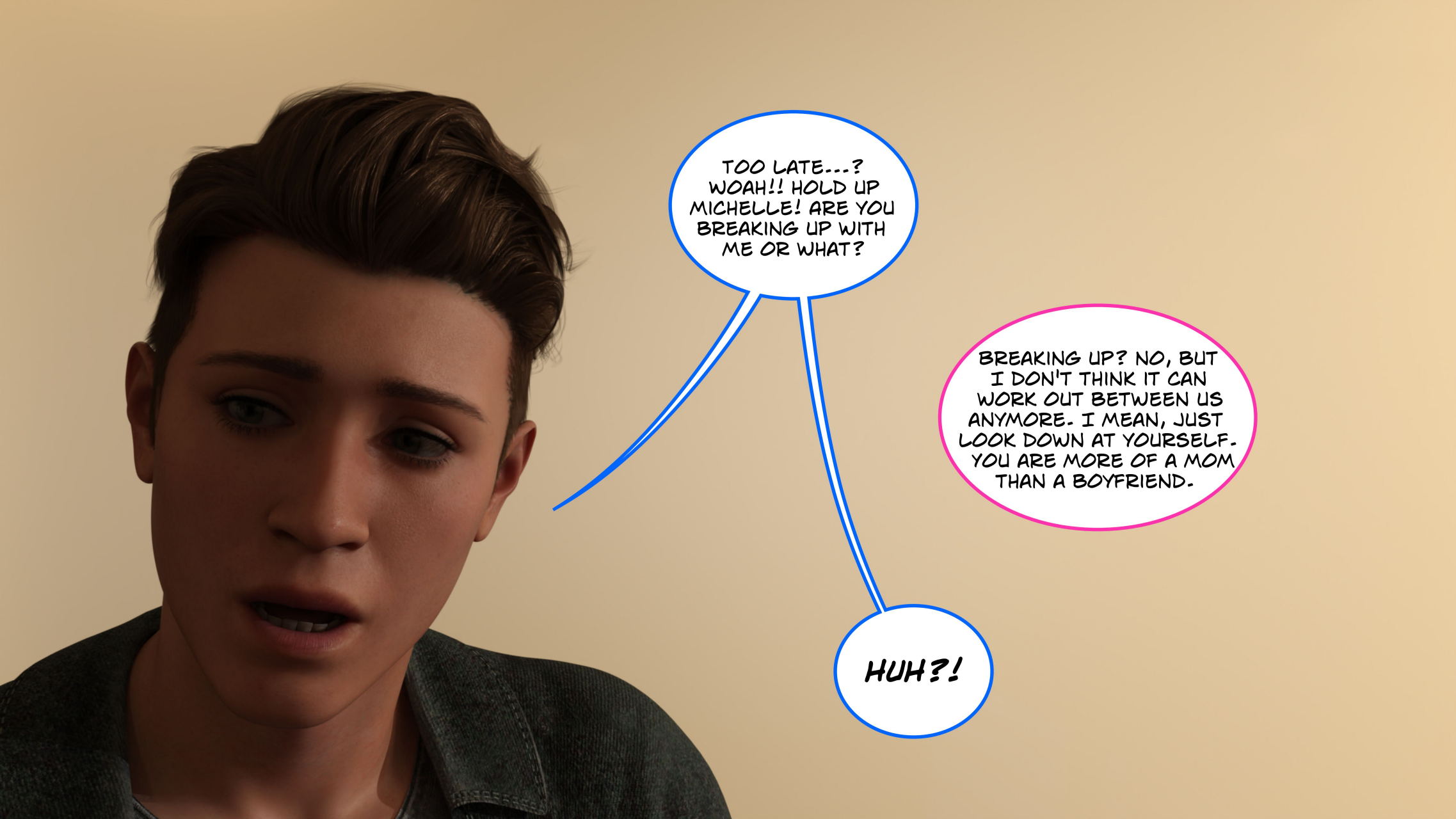

BUT IT'S GOOD YOU ARE FINALLY HERE. SHE SHOULD SEE A FAMILIAR FACE WHEN SHE WAKES UP FROM HER DREAMS.


MHM~


I THOUGHT YOU HAD TO GO HOME. WHAT MADE YOU STAY?
AND DON'T TELL ME IT WAS JUST BECAUSE OF ME!


I'D BE LYING IF I SAID NO. LISTEN MICHELLE, I'M SORRY I DODGED THIS TOPIC FOR SO LONG, BUT I REALLY WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT NOW. I FEEL LIKE IF I WAIT FOR TOO LONG I'LL REGRET IT.
AFTER PROM, WE'LL BOTH BE GOING TO DIFFERENT COLLEGES AND WON'T SEE EACH OTHER FOR WHO KNOWS HOW LONG. I-I REALLY WANT TO MAKE IT WORK BETWEEN US. NO MATTER THE DISTANCE.


GOSH, JASON! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO HAVE A SERIOUS TALK WITH YOU ABOUT US AND WHERE WE STAND.
A WEEK A AGO I WOULD HAVE BEEN THE HAPPIEST GIRL IN THE WORLD AFTER HEARING THAT, BUT I FEAR IT'S A BIT TOO LATE FOR THAT NOW.


TOO LATE...? WOAH!! HOLD UP MICHELLE! ARE YOU BREAKING UP WITH ME OR WHAT?
BREAKING UP? NO, BUT I DON'T THINK IT CAN WORK OUT BETWEEN US ANYMORE. I MEAN, JUST LOOK DOWN AT YOURSELF. YOU ARE MORE OF A MOM THAN A BOYFRIEND.
HUH?!


WHAT THE HELL! THIS IS NOT MY BODY. MICHELLE YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE ME, THIS IS NOT ME. I CAN FIX THIS, JUST GIVE ME TIME!


I'M SORRY JASON, BUT I NEED A REAL MAN IN MY LIFE. SOMEONE I COULD CALL MY HUSBAND, JUST LIKE THE ONE YOU HAVE.
I BETTER GO NOW. GOODBYE, JASON.


WAIT, MICHELLE!


DON'T GO...
EH? WHAT?
WHY AM I
HERE?
HONEY I'M
ALMOST
READY.


W-WHO'S THERE?!
GOD, I HOPE YOU HAVE THAT BLACK LINGERIE ON THAT I LIKE SO MUCH ON YOU!
BLACK WHAT? I DON'T UNDERSTAND.


GASP
WHAT AM I
WEARING?


HOW DO I GET OUT OF THIS THING?! I CAN'T LET ANYBODY SEE ME IN THIS! ARGH! THIS FEELS LIKE A PRISON MADE OUT OF LACE!


WOW! HONEY, YOU ARE JUST AS BEAUTIFUL AS THE DAY WE MET.
H-HEY MAN, I KNOW HOW IT LOOKS LIKE, BUT THIS IS ALL A BIG MISUNDERSTANDING.


HMM?
MHM!
MHMMM!!


YUCK!!
DUDE, I'M A GUY
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH YOU?
HONEY, DON'T BE
TOO HARSH ON
YOURSELF. YOU ARE THE
MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN
I'VE EVER SEEN. JUST
TAKE A LOOK INTO THE
MIRROR AND TELL ME
I'M WRONG.


AAAAH! WHAT HAPPENED TO ME? DARLING, I BECAME AN OLD WOMAN!
DARLING?!
WHAT THE HELL AM I SAYING?


YOU STILL LOOK GREAT FOR YOUR AGE DIANE, DON'T WORRY.
ARE YOU PERHAPS HAPPIER TO HEAR I'M IN TOP FORM TODAY? WE CAN GO ALL NIGHT LONG~ I'M SO FULL OF ENERGY I CAN BARELY HOLD MYSELF BACK!
YOU REALLY THINK SO?
...
NO, I SHOULDN'T BE HAPPY TO HEAR THAT!
HUUUUH?!


HEY! STOP THROWING ME AROUND LIKE I'M SOME DOLL! I WON'T HAVE SEX WITH YOU. I'M DIANE COLLINS AND I'M A WOMAN!
NO, THAT'S NOT WHAT I WANTED TO SAY. I MEAN I'M DIANE... I'M... I'M...


HAHAHAHA! SPEECHLESS, HONEY? IT'S LIKE YOU'RE SEEING HIM FOR THE FIRST TIME.
YOU WANT TO PUT *THAT* THING INSIDE ME?! I-IT WILL NEVER FIT!

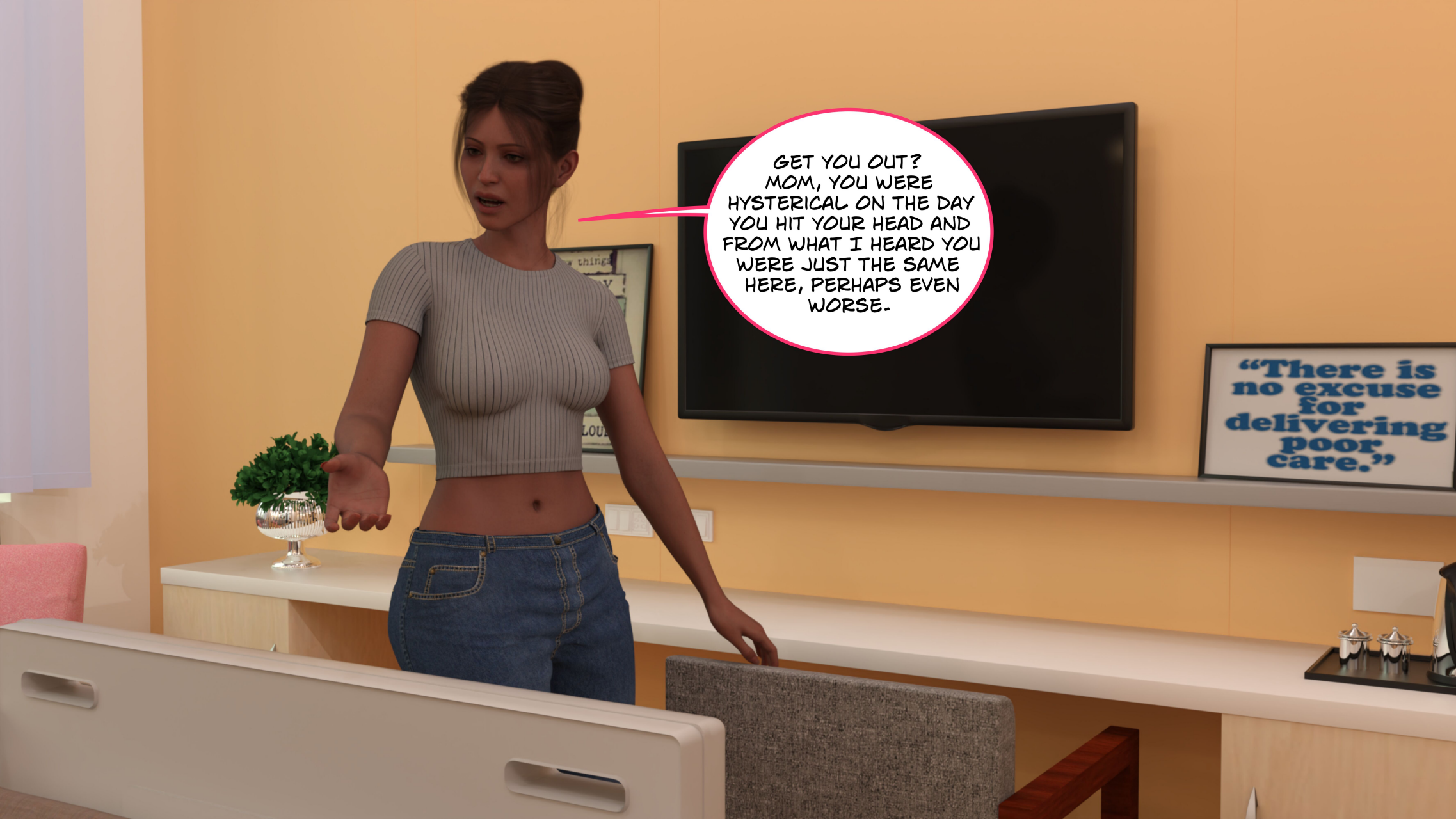

YOU KNOW, I WAS THINKING ABOUT SOME STUFF RECENTLY. WITH OLIVIA GONE, THE HOUSE BECAME SO QUIET. WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT HAVING ANOTHER CHILD WHILE WE... YOU STILL CAN?
C-C-CHILD?! ME? A MOTHER?


NO!


SIGH
JUST ANOTHER
NIGHTMARE.


OH HEY! YOU'RE FINALLY AWAKE. I HEARD YOU WERE TRYING TO LEAVE THE HOSPITAL WHENEVER YOU COULD.
WHAT WERE YOU THINKING? IN YOUR STATE YOU COULD HAVE HURT YOURSELF... AGAIN!
TERMOZAN VITAMINS FOR CHILDREN
HEALTHY BODY
HEALTHY MIND
For More Information
800-22666
Baby magazine
For all new mothers
Modern Mothers Dressing In Style


AAAH!!
WHO'S...
OLIVIA? YOU'RE...
HERE?!
I MEAN, WHERE HAVE YOU
BEEN THE WHOLE TIME?
YOU NEED TO GET ME
OUT OF HERE, IT'S
NOT RIGHT!


GET YOU OUT? MOM, YOU WERE HYSTERICAL ON THE DAY YOU HIT YOUR HEAD AND FROM WHAT I HEARD YOU WERE JUST THE SAME HERE, PERHAPS EVEN WORSE.
"There is no excuse for delivering poor care."


I-I WAS WHAT? OLIVIA, I CAN BARELY REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED. EVERYTHING FEELS WRONG AND I'M SCARED. NOW YOU'RE HERE AND START HAMMERING DOWN ON ME. WHAT'S GOING ON?


I'M...
SIGH
SORRY, THE LAST FEW DAYS HAVE BEEN REALLY SHITTY. YOUR SITUATION HAS STRESSED ME OUT AND I HAVEN'T BEEN SLEEPING WELL BECAUSE OF SOMETHING AT WORK. I JUST NEED SOMEONE TO VENT TO BUT... UGH WHATEVER.
HOW DO YOU FEEL MOM? THE DOCTOR DIDN'T MENTION ANYTHING ABOUT MEMORY LOSS. I DIDN'T THINK YOU HIT YOUR HEAD THAT HARD.

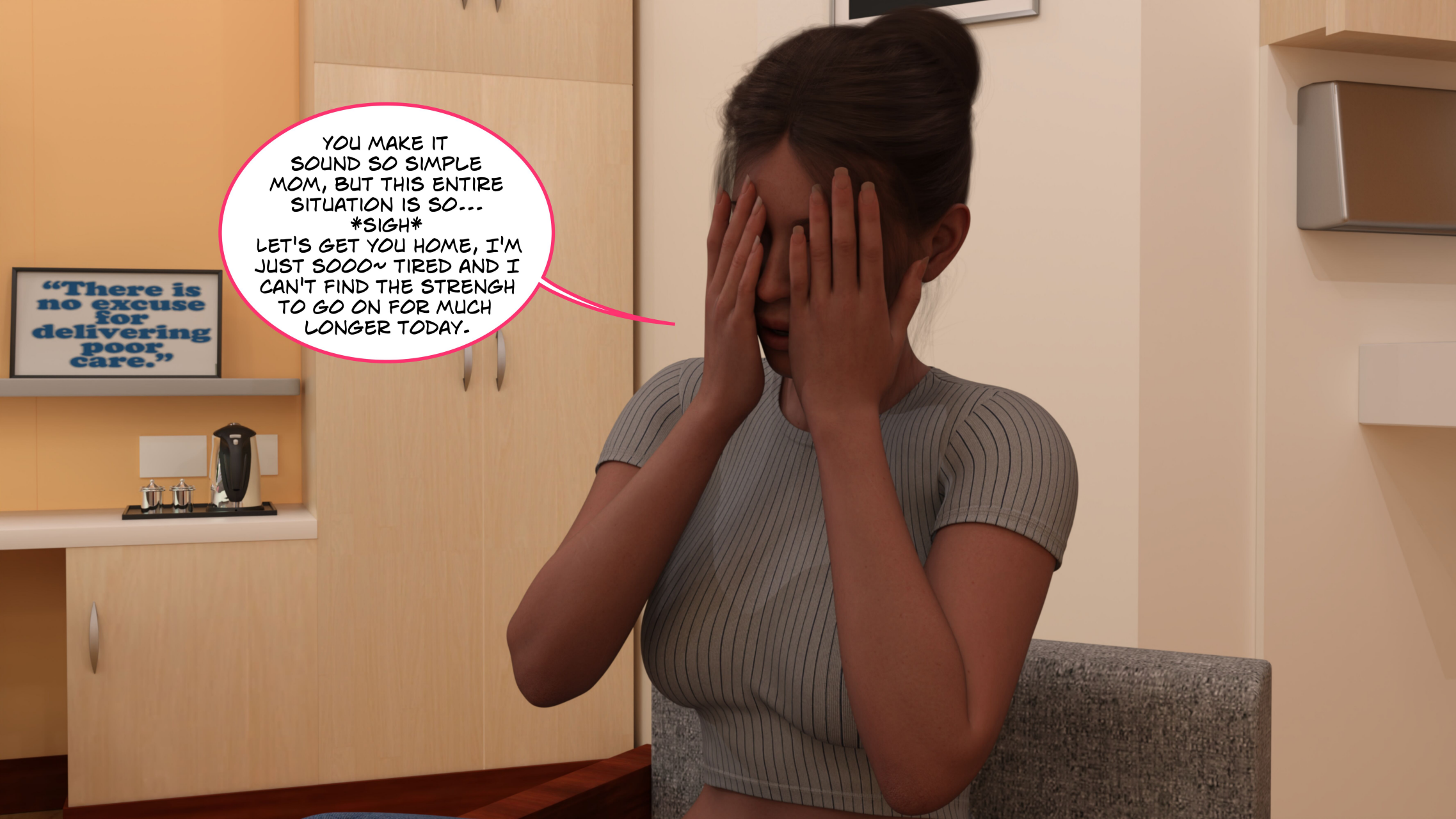

I HAVE THESE HEADACHES FROM TIME TO TIME AND THESE WEIRD DREAMS. I'M NOT SURE WHAT'S GOING ON OR WHAT THEY MEAN. I DON'T KNOW WHAT IS REAL AND NOT. I'M JUST SO CONFUSED OF WHAT'S GOING ON.


MUMBLING
HMMMM~
MAYBE THIS IS FOR THE BETTER.


HUH?
OH, NO!
I WAS JUST THINKING OUT LOUD ABOUT YOUR SITUATION.
DID YOU JUST SAY SOMETHING... DEAR?


YOU SEE, BEFORE YOU LOST CONSCIOUSNESS YOU WERE BABBLING ABOUT SOME VERY STRANGE STUFF. I'M NOT GOING TO REPEAT IT IN FEAR IT MIGHT TRIGGER ANOTHER EPISODE, BUT IN SHORT YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE SOMEONE ELSE.
I'M NOT SURE WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU THE LAST FEW WEEKS THAT CAUSED THIS, BUT IF THAT HAPPENS AGAIN I FEAR I MIGHT HAVE TO HAND YOU OVER TO SOME SPECIALISTS.
YOU... YOU'RE THREATENING TO LOCK ME UP IN SOME KIND OF ASYLUM?


IT'S NOT A THREAT. IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, AND ONLY FOR A FEW WEEKS AT BEST. THINGS WILL GO BACK TO NORMAL VERY SOON... I HOPE.
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY! THE DOCTORS MADE IT CLEAR MY DELUSSIONS ARE NOTHING MORE THAN THAT, DESPITE HOW REAL THEY MIGHT SEEM.
I ASSURE YOU THE NEXT TIME I HAVE THOSE WEIRD MOMENTS I'LL TRY MY BEST TO JUST IGNORE THEM.


YOU MAKE IT SOUND SO SIMPLE MOM, BUT THIS ENTIRE SITUATION IS SO... *SIGH* LET'S GET YOU HOME, I'M JUST SOOO~ TIRED AND I CAN'T FIND THE STRENGH TO GO ON FOR MUCH LONGER TODAY.
"There is no excuse for delivering poor care."


SORRY IF I LEAVE YOU SO SOON AGAIN, BUT I'LL GRAB MYSELF A CUP OF COFFEE REAL QUICK AND SIGN YOUR DISCHARGE PAPERS. WE CAN TALK MORE ON THE RIDE BACK HOME.


OH AND BY THE WAY, I BROUGHT YOU SOME CLOTHES. THEY ARE IN THE BAG NEXT TO YOUR BED.


Y-YOU GOT ME SOME CLOTHES? I UHM... THANK YOU SO MUCH OLIVIA. I'LL MEET YOU OUTSIDE IN A FEW MINUTES.


HMPF!!


AH, WHAT WOULD I DO WITHOUT MY DEAR DAUGHTER. HELPING OUT HER POOR MOTHER AFTER A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT LIKE THIS.


STUPID BITCH!
SHE'S THE REASON I'M IN THIS SITUATION. SHE AND HER MOTHER. HER REAL MOTHER, AND NOT ME GOD DAMN IT!!


SHE COULD HAVE TOLD THE DOCTORS WHAT HAPPENED TO ME. THAT I'M NOT REALLY A WOMAN OR EVEN HER MOTHER. NOW I'M DEEPER INTO THIS MESS THAN I EVER FEARED.
I SHOULD HAVE NEVER TRIED TO CONVINCE THE DOCTOR BY MYSELF WHAT HAPPENED. LOOKING BACK I MUST HAVE REALLY LOOKED LIKE SOME KIND OF LUNATIC.


NOW ALL I CAN DO IS PLAY ALONG UNTIL I FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS MESS... AND THIS BODY.
I DIDN'T EXPECT OLIVIA TO BE THERE WHEN I WOKE UP. I'M GLAD I SWITCHED MODES SO FAST. LAST TIME I HAD TO LIE ON THE SPOT WAS WHEN MOM THOUGHT SHE SMELLED WEED IN MY ROOM...


WELL,
LET'S SEE WHAT KIND OF CLOTHES MY "DAUGHTER" GOT ME...


OF COURSE A BRA! IT'S A SAD NEW REALITY THAT I'M HAPPY TO PUT ON A BRA, BUT AT LEAST IT HELPS ME TO MANAGE THESE HUGE TITS, STUCK ON MY CHEST. *SIGH*


BUT THOSE PANTIES...
I'LL PROBABLY AND HOPEFULLY NEVER GET USED TO THIS FEELING. HOW TIGHTLY THEY HUG ME DOWN THERE, CONSTANTLY REMINDING ME WHAT'S THERE... AND WHAT'S NOT.
GOD! JUST ONE WEEK AGO I STILL HAD MY DICK!!
I WONDER THOUGH, IF THIS OLIVIA GIRL IS REALLY DIANE'S DAUGHTER, DOES THAT MEAN SHE CAME OUT OF THIS...
SHUDDER
BAD THOUGHTS JASON! STOP IT!


WITH ALL THESE CLOTHES AND THE WAY I LOOK, I STILL FEEL LIKE I'M A CROSSDRESSER, FEARING SOME KIND OF HIDDEN CAMERA SKETCH PLAYING OUT AT MY EXPENSE! IF ONLY THIS WAS THE CASE.

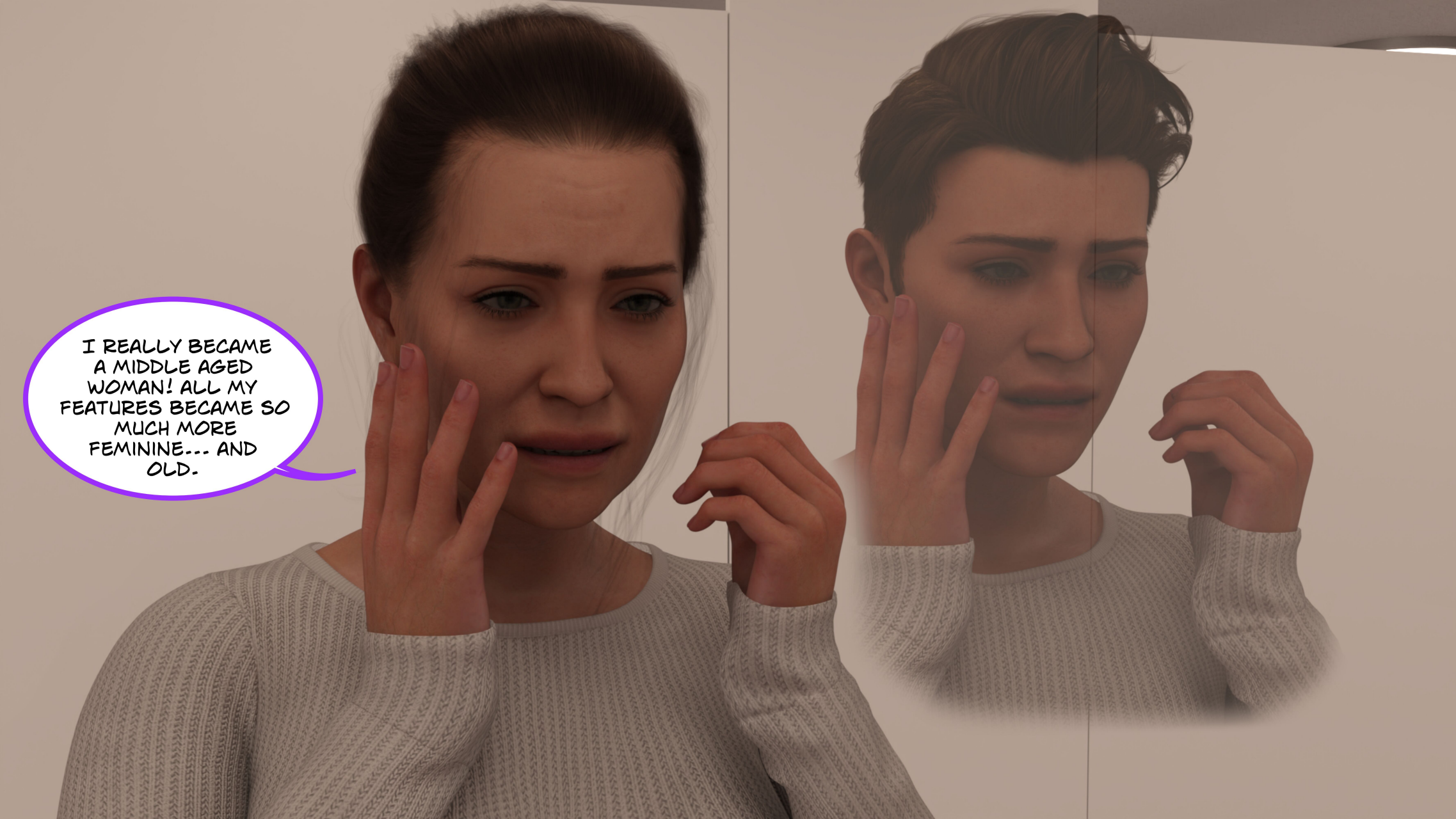

HEELS! MY NEW, OLD NEMESIS!! THOSE WERE THE LAST THINGS IN THE BAG OLIVIA BROUGHT ME. I FEEL LIKE SHE PICKED THOSE CLOTHES OUT JUST TO PUT ME DEEPER INTO THE ROLE OF HER MOTHER. NO PANTS OR ANYTHING CLOSE TO UNISEX...


HOW I HATE IT ALL SO MUCH! ALL I WANT IS TO GO HOME, MEET UP WITH MICHELLE AND FORGET ABOUT ALL OF THIS. BUT TO GET OUT OF THIS NIGHTMARE I HAVE TO PRETEND TO BE DIANE FOR NOW. THAT IS UNTIL I FIND A WAY TO GET MY BODY BACK!


PRETENDING TO BE DIANE... AT LEAST OLIVIA SEEMS TO BELIEVE MY ACT THAT I'M CONFUSED AND DON'T KNOW WHO I REALLY AM. AS LONG AS I CAN FOOL HER I SHOULD BE ABLE TO AVOID GETTING LOCKED UP AND CAST OFF AS A CRAZY OLD WOMAN.
MAYBE DOWN THE ROAD I'LL FIND OUT WHY I GOT DRAGGED INTO THIS, AND WHY SHE KEEPS TRYING TO LOCK ME INTO THE ROLE OF HER MOTHER, OR WHAT EVEN HAPPENED TO HER REAL MOTHER...


BEFORE I MEET UP WITH HER I NEED TO CHECK UP ON SOMETHING REAL QUICK. I HOPE THIS TIME I CAN KEEP MYSELF FROM FREAKING OUT AGAN.


A FEW MINUTES LATER
OH MY GOD!
IT'S EVEN WORSE THAN I FEARED.
THIS CAN'T BE REAL. HOW IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE?!


I REALLY BECAME A MIDDLE AGED WOMAN! ALL MY FEATURES BECAME SO MUCH MORE FEMININE... AND OLD.

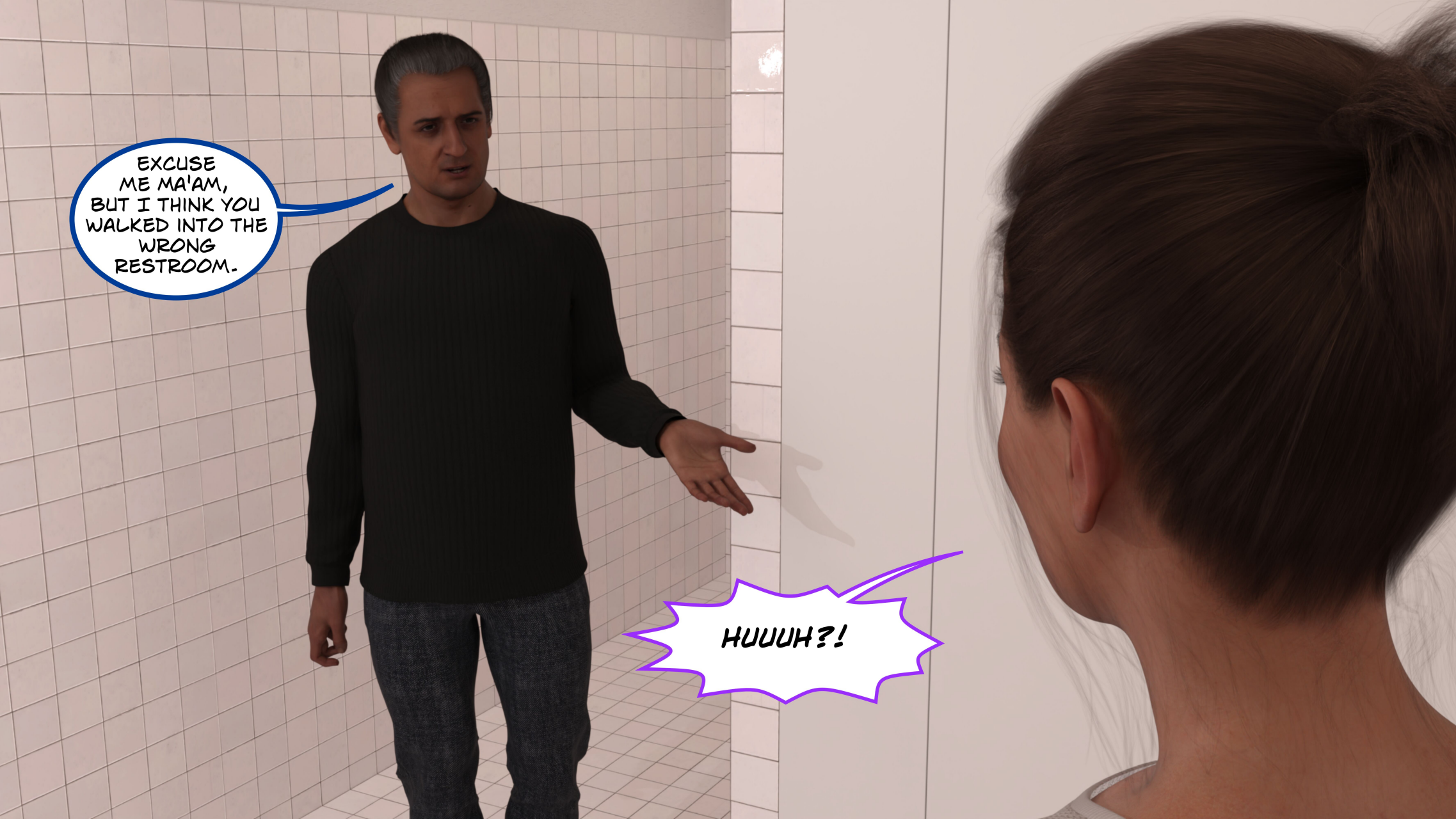

WHEN THIS ALL STARTED I HOPED NO ONE WOULD RECOGNIZE ME. I WAS TOO ASHAMED SOMEONE WOULD SEE ME THE WAY I WAS. I EVEN GOT A NEW HAIRSTYLE TO HIDE MYSELF AWAY.
HOW I REGRET THAT NOW, NOT LIKE I COULD HAVE STOPPED WHATEVER IS HAPPENING TO ME.


NOT EVEN MOM, DAD OR EVEN SIS WOULD RECOGNIZE ME THE WAY I LOOK NOW. GOD, IT ALL FEELS SO HOPELESS.


HUH? AM I CRYING? DAMN BODY AND IT'S HORMONES. I WOULD HAVE NEVER CRIED WHEN I WAS STILL ME. I NEED TO MAN UP! I CAN'T ACCEPT DEFEAT!

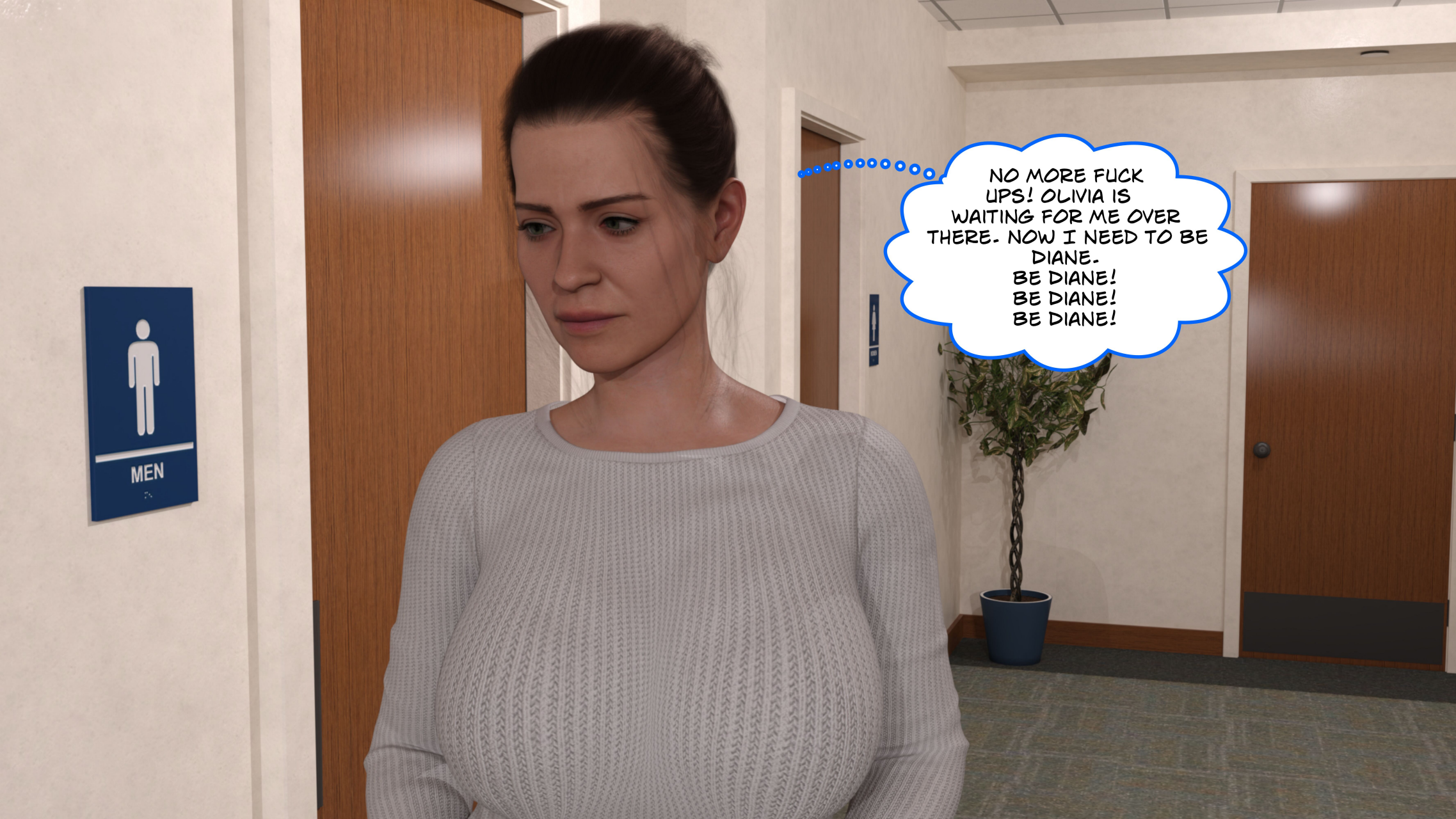

OKAY, FOCUS!
WHAT DID I JUST TELL MYSELF A FEW MINUTES AGO?
I CAN'T FREAK OUT AGAIN.
I NEED TO BE DIANE, AT LEAST FOR A WHILE.


I'LL MAKE THEM REGRET WHAT THEY DID TO ME! OLIVIA, DIANE AND THAT DOCTOR. WHEN THIS IS ALL OVER THEY WILL ROT IN JAIL AND...


EXCUSE ME MA'AM, BUT I THINK YOU WALKED INTO THE WRONG RESTROOM.
HUUUH?!


AH HEHEHE...
OH MY~
YOU ARE RIGHT. I GUESS I'M STILL A BIT GROGGY FROM THE MEDS. I BETTER GO NOW.
I DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE I WENT INTO THE MEN'S RESTROOM.


WELL, THIS WAS EMBARASSING. DID I IMAGINE IT OR DID THIS GUY STARE AT MY CHEST? WHAT A CREEP...


NO MORE FUCK UPS! OLIVIA IS WAITING FOR ME OVER THERE. NOW I NEED TO BE DIANE.
BE DIANE!
BE DIANE!
BE DIANE!
MEN


A FEW MINUTES LATER
ARE WE THERE YET?
SAME ANSWER AS A FEW MINUTES BEFORE... NO!


IF YOU DIDN'T THROW ALL YOUR DOCUMENTS AND DRIVER'S LICENSE AWAY IN YOUR MANIC EPISODE, FOR WHATEVER REASON, I WOULD LET YOU DRIVE.
BUT IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU ARE SOMEWHAT BACK TO YOUR OLD SELF. A PART OF ME STILL FEARS YOU MIGHT JUMP AT ME ANY MINUTE, BUT MAYBE THAT'S JUST MY IMAGINATION.


MHM~
MAN, THIS IS MORE NERVE-WRECKING THAN I THOUGHT. TRYING TO KEEP UP A FACADE AROUND HER IS HARDER THAN I THOUGHT. PRETENDING TO BE SOMEONE I'M NOT...


AT LEAST I CAN ACT LIKE MYSELF AGAIN WHEN OLIVIA DROPS ME OFF AT "MY HOME".
SIGH
I WAS REALLY NAIVE TO THINK I COULD FIX THIS IN JUST A WEEKEND. LOOKS LIKE I HAVE TO PLAY THE LONG GAME.
HOPEFULLY I'LL HAVE SOME PRIVACY IN DIANE'S HOME TO...
OH, BY THE WAY!


ISABELLA CAME BY YESTERDAY AGAIN TO ASK ABOUT YOU. THAT WOMAN IS SOMETHING. I CAN BARELY TALK TO HER, BECAUSE SHE TALKS SO FAST.


ISABELLA?
OH RIGHT, YOU PROBABLY HAVEN'T MET HER YET.


SHE AND HER HUSBAND CAME FROM SPAIN AND MOVED IN NEXT DOOR AROUND A WEEK AGO. ISABELLA CASTRO IS HER NAME.
SHE SAW THE AMBULANCE A FEW DAYS AGO AND WAS WORRIED. AS SOON AS I CAME BACK HOME SHE QUICKLY APPROACHED ME AND ASKED ME ALL KINDS OF QUESTIONS.


YOU CAN TALK TO HER THIS TIME WHEN WE GET HOME. I'M WAY TOO TIRED FOR HER AND FEEL LIKE I MIGHT FALL ASLEEP ANY MINUTE.
I THINK I'LL JUST GO STRAIGHT TO MY ROOM AND GET A GOOD LONG SLEEP.


YOU MUST BE CRAZY TO STILL KEEP ON DRIVING. I'M JUST OUT OF THE HOSPITAL, I HAVE NO PLANS TO GO BACK THERE WHEN YOU CRASH THIS...
WAIT! WHAT DO YOU MEAN "UP TO YOUR ROOM"?!


YEAH I MOVED BACK INTO MY OLD ROOM. DID YOU THINK I WOULD LEAVE YOU ON YOUR OWN AFTER WHAT HAPPENED? I NEED TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T DAMAGE THAT BOD...
UHH.. INJURE YOURSELF AGAIN. IT'S ONLY FOR A FEW WEEKS AT BEST MOM. DON'T WORRY EVERYTHING WILL BE SOON BACK TO HOW THINGS WERE...
MUMBLING I HOPE.


HEHE... THAT SOUNDS GREAT DEAR. I THINK I WOULD GO INSANE BEING ALL BY MYSELF IN THAT BIG HOUSE.
AAAAAAH! NO!! WHAT DO I DO NOW?! IF SHE'S AROUND ALL THE TIME I NEED TO STAY IN DIANE-MODE, 24/7! THIS COMPLICATES EVERYTHING! JUST HOW MUCH LONGER WILL THIS GO ON?