
YOU REALLY THAT THICC, CHICA? JUST SEE POINT FROM HER VIEW, SÍ? FATHER GONE, MOTHER INJURED AND ACT LIKE STRANGER TO HER AND SHE HAS TO PAY FOR TWO HOUSEHOLDS.
I KNOW HARD TIME FOR YOU TOO, BUT YOU NEED TO BE MOTHER FOR HER. SHE STILL BE YOUNG AND FRAGILE.


MOTHER... YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME! I'M SURE OLIVIA IS IN SOME WAY BEHIND WHATEVER HAPPENED TO ME. I TRIED TO FOLLOW HER TO HER WORK A FEW TIMES, BUT WITHOUT SUCCESS SO FAR. AS SOON AS I KNOW HOW AND WHY I'LL MAKE SURE SHE AND THAT DOCTOR ARE LOCKED UP IN PRISON FOREVER!
JUST ROBBING ME OF MY BODY... AND MY MANHOOD. JUST WHY? THIS ONE QUESTION DRIVES ME MORE INSANE THAN THE WHOLE SITUATION!


I WISH I COULD ASK ISABELLA FOR HELP. SHE'S THE ONLY ONE I FEEL LIKE I CAN TALK TO, BUT EVEN SHE WOULD THINK I'VE GONE CRAZY. BUT WHAT IF OLIVIA WASN'T AS WRONG AS I THOUGHT. WHAT IF I REALLY WENT CRAZY? I MEAN...
I'M SO MUCH A WOMAN I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO ACT LIKE A GUY ANYMORE. MY VOICE, MY GESTURES, THE WAY I DRESS...


EVEN THE WAY I WALK IS SO FEMININE! THE WAY I SWAY MY HIPS... AT FIRST I NOTICED IT AND TRIED TO WALK LIKE I DID AS A GUY, BUT NOW I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW A GUY WALKS. IT'S LIKE THIS BODY GAVE ME A NEW DEFAULT SETTING AND ERASED THE OLD ONE!


AND MY DICK!
IT FEELS LIKE A FAR FETCHED DREAM. I LITERALLY PUT SOMETHING INSIDE OF ME! AND IT FELT GREAT!! SO GREAT I'M NOT SURE I CAN COMPARE IT ANYMORE TO HOW IT WAS WHEN I ORGASMED AS A GUY.


HUH?
FUCK, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK ANYMORE! I KNOW JASON EXISTS. I CAN LOOK EVERYTHING UP ON SOCIAL MEDIA. BUT WHAT'S MORE LIKELY? THAT I'M AN AGING WOMAN GONE CRAZY AFTER HER HUSBAND DIED OR SOME MAD DOCTOR PLACED MY HEAD ON THIS WOMANS BODY?


CAN YOU STOP?
YOU LOST IN HEAD AGAIN AND HAVE THAT GLOOMY LOOK. I KNOW LIFE IS HARD RIGHT NOW, BUT TRY TO ENJOY THIS DAY. YES?
W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I... *SIGH*

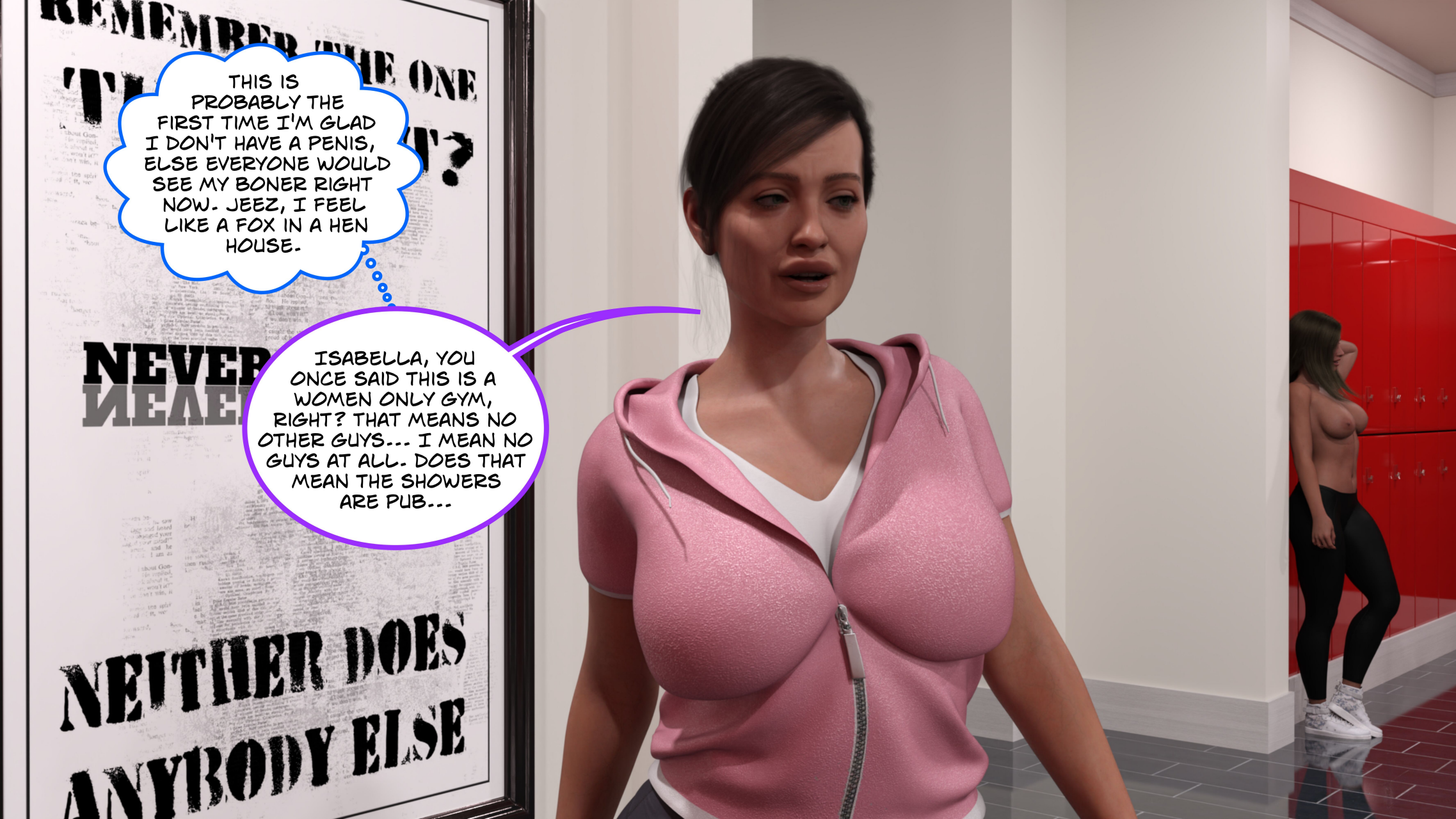

YOU ARE RIGHT, SORRY. AFTER ALL YOU BROUGHT ME HERE TO HELP ME WITH MY OUT OF SHAPE FIGURE AND I'M BRINGING THE MOOD DOWN AGAIN.
WELL LOOKS LIKE THIS IS THE CHANGING ROOM. I'M ALREADY DRESSED UP SO I WON'T DISTURB YOU IN THERE.


NONSENSE! THIS A PUBLIC CHANGING ROOM. YOU NOT DISTURBING IN THERE!
W-WAIT!


PUBLIC CHANGING ROOM? THAT MEANS...


PERSONAL TRAINING
REMEMBER THE ONE
THAT QUIT?
NEVER GIVE UP
NEITHER DOES
ANYBODY ELSE
WOAH!!!


MHM~


REMEMBER THE ONE
NEVER
NEITHER DOES
ANYBODY ELSE
THIS IS PROBABLY THE FIRST TIME I'M GLAD I DON'T HAVE A PENIS, ELSE EVERYONE WOULD SEE MY BONER RIGHT NOW. JEEZ, I FEEL LIKE A FOX IN A HEN HOUSE.
ISABELLA, YOU ONCE SAID THIS IS A WOMEN ONLY GYM, RIGHT? THAT MEANS NO OTHER GUYS... I MEAN NO GUYS AT ALL. DOES THAT MEAN THE SHOWERS ARE PUB...


NICE!


OH, THANK YOU! FABRÍCIO TRIES TO MAKE ME DO SURGERY FOR BIGGER BREASTS, BUT THEY BIG ENOUGH. NÓ?
ANY BIGGER AND MY BACK WILL HURT. I WONDER HOW YOU HANDLE THAT? HAHAHA!


YES, ALL GOOD. WHY YOU ASK?
MHM~ FABRÍCIO IS YOUR HUSBAND RIGHT? HAPPY MARRIAGE AND ALL THAT? NO PROBLEMS IN PARADISE?
OH, JUST CURIOUS.
WHY THE HELL DID I EVEN ASK? IT WOULD NEVER WORK AND I HAVE MICHELLE WAITING FOR ME... RIGHT?
PERSONAL TRAINING
TRUST THE BEST


I THINK I KNOW. IT'S BECAUSE YOU SINGLE! YOU WANT MAN BACK IN YOUR LIFE?
WAIT, WHAT??


BUT YOU NOT FRUSTRATED? LIKE... NOT DOING IT FOR SO LONG?
I'M FINE!!! THERE IS NO PLACE FOR A MAN CURRENTLY.
YOUR LITTLE GIFT IS MORE THAN ENOUGH, DON'T WORRY.


THAT ONLY A SMALL HELP. IT WILL NOT REPLACE THE TOUCH OF A MAN. LIKE UHM... HOW ABOUT THAT MAN YOUR DAUGHTER HAD DINNER WITH? HANDSOME MAN. EVEN OFFERED YOU A JOB.
JUST IMAGINE, YOU HIS SECRETARY. JUST YOU TWO IN HIS OFFICE AFTER WORK. BEND OVER AND LET THINGS GO AS THEY GO. YOU NO MISS THAT? SPICE IN YOUR LIFE?


AAAH!!!
Yes!


DE NADA.
FUCK! THANKS FOR THE MENTAL IMAGE ISABELLA!
I JUST THOUGHT OF IT BECAUSE SHE PUT THAT IMAGE INTO MY HEAD! BUT...


WE BETTER GO NOW. CLASS IS ABOUT TO START.
IN FEW WEEKS WE WILL MAKE YOUR BODY SEXY. THIS BARRETT GUY WILL NOT SAY NO WHEN SEEING NEW YOU!
UHM... SURE.


A FEW MINUTES LATER
ISABELLA! DIDN'T YOU SAY THIS IS A GYM?
I MEAN... I DON'T THINK I CAN DO WHATEVER YOU DO.


HUH?
WHY NOT?
THIS NOT AS
HARD AS IT
LOOKS.


LET ME HELP. NEXT POSE IS BIT MORE UHM, DIFFICULT.
IT'S NOT THAT ONE POSE, IT'S MORE LIKE... UGH WHATEVER. I'M ALREADY HERE I MIGHT AS WELL GIVE IT A GO.


QUE? YOU STILL THINKING ABOUT SEX? DID YOU NOT PREPARE AND WATCH ANY YOGA VIDEOS?
OKAY, ARE YOU JUST TRYING TO HUMILIATE ME AGAIN? FIRST YOU MAKE ME VISUALIZE BEING BENT OVER IN AN OFFICE AND NOW YOU'VE GOT ME DOWN IN THIS... NAUGHTY POSE.
NO! I MEAN, YOU CAN'T TELL ME THIS DOESN'T LOOK WEIRD. DO THE OTHERS...?


WOAH!
FUCK ME I
GUESS!
GOD, WHY AM I STUCK LIKE THIS? SO MANY CUTE CHICKS AROUND ME AND ALL THEY SEE IS A...
MIDDLE AGED
WOMAN!


THIS GOOD! YOU CAN FEEL IT IN YOUR BODY, YES? LOOKS LIKE YOU NO NEED HELP ANYMORE?
MY BODY... JUST WHEN I THOUGHT I HAD SOMEWHAT GOT USED TO ALL THIS, NOW EVERYTHING FEELS MORE REAL THAN BEFORE!


BUT WHAT IS REAL ANYMORE? THIS BODY... I'M A WOMAN, A DAMN MOM. EVERY STEP I TAKE, EVERY JIGGLE I FEEL JUST REINFORCES IT.
EVEN NOW I'M FEELING MORE CONSCIOUS THAN EVER OF MY BREASTS AND HOW THEY WEIGH ME DOWN.


IS THAT MAYBE WHAT HAPPENED? WAS I SICK OF ALL OF THIS? THESE LARGE BREASTS, THIS AGING BODY AND THE PROSPECT OF BEING LONEY IN MY LATE YEARS?
DID I MAYBE SEE SOMEONE'S BETTER LIFE... JASON'S LIFE AND DESPERATLY WANTED IT SO BAD FOR MYSELF THAT I STARTED TO LOSE MY GRASP OF REALITY?


BUT DID THIS DELUSION MAKE ME A LESBIAN NOW? OR BI? THESE FEELINGS I HAVE... EVERYTHING IS GETTING MORE CONFUSING THE LONGER THIS GOES ON.
I KNOW MY MEMORIES ARE REAL! I THINK... I NEED TO FIND A FINAL ANSWER, NO MATTER HOW HORRIBLE THE TRUTH WILL BE. I CAN'T MOVE ON LIKE THIS.


I STILL THINK LIKE JASON. NO, I AM JASON! MAYBE I NEED TO FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON IN A MORE SUBTLE WAY AND NOT BRUTE FORCE HEAD ON AGAINST OLIVIA. AND IF IT TURNS OUT EVERYTHING WAS JUST IN MY HEAD THEN...
THEN I HAVE TO ACCEPT I'M DIANE COLLINS, 44 YEAR OLD WOMAN AND MOTHER. WHICH MEANS I CAN'T LET OLIVIA TAKE CARE OF ME FOREVER. NO MATTER WHAT, I NEED TO STAND ON MY OWN FOR WHAT IS TO COME.


HEY ISABELLA! DO YOU REMEMBER THAT WEIRD MEETING WE INTERRUPTED WITH OLIVIA AND THAT OLD GUY?
YES WHY? YOU NOW KNOW WHAT THIS WAS ALL ABOUT?
NO, NOT REALLY, BUT THAT GUY OFFERED ME A JOB RIGHT? YOU THINK HIS OFFER IS STILL GOOD?


2 WEEKS AFTER




ARGH! EVERYTHING ACHES!!


I SHOULDN'T HAVE OVERDONE IT AT THE GYM, BUT WORKING OUT IS THE ONLY THING THAT DOESN'T MAKE ME THINK ABOUT MY CURRENT SITUATION.


BUT DAMN! I CAN'T DENY THAT I CAN ALREADY SEE SOME RESULTS. THIS FLABBY OLD BODY CAN LOOK GOOD, IF IT'S IN BETTER SHAPE. MY BODY... *SIGH*
MAYBE I SHOULD COOL DOWN ON THE SQUATS. I DON'T NEED ANY MEN LUSTING OVER MY ASS. I'M SO NOT READY FOR THAT, IF EVER!


MAYBE ISABELLA HAS SOME TIPS TO TREAT CROW'S FEET. MAYBE I COULD LOOK A BIT YOUNGER AGAIN. I HOPE...


BUT IF EVERYTHING WORKS OUT AS I HOPE, I WON'T BE NEEDING HER HELP ANYMORE. I WON'T SEE HER EVER AGAIN! SAME FOR OLIVIA OR ANYONE ELSE I ENCOUNTERED AS AS "DIANE COLLINS", AN OLD MILF.


NO MORE TIME CONSUMING PREPARATION TO NOT LOOK LIKE A SCARECROW WITHOUT MAKEUP. I'LL NEVER HAVE TO WEAR MAKEUP EVER AGAIN.


IT'S INSANE HOW MUCH A WOMAN HAS TO DO, TO NOT BE JUDGED FOR HER LOOKS! I ONCE FORGOT TO DO MY MAKE UP AND WAS ASKED IF "EVERYTHING IS ALRIGHT".
LIKE... GIVE ME A DAMN BREAK! I'M NOT AN OLD ASS WOMAN! I'M A GUY! I SHOULD BE IN HIGH SCHOOL AND HANGING OUT WITH MY GIRLFRIEND AND NOT SQUEEZING MYSELF INTO UNCOMFORTABLE BRA'S OR WEARING SKIRTS THAT MAKE ME TAKE DAINTY LITTLE STEPS.


WITH OLIVIA BEING TOO MUCH OF A WILDCARD, MY BEST CHANCE TO FIND ANY CLUES ABOUT IF I'M REALLY... WELL, ME OR AN INSANE OLD WOMAN IS MR. BARRETT. THAT DINNER HE HAD WITH OLIVIA WAS JUST WAY TOO WEIRD TO NOT RAISE ANY RED FLAGS THE MORE I THINK ABOUT IT.
HIS JOB OFFER MIGHT BE THE TROJAN HORSE I WAS LOOKING FOR. MR. BARRETT MIGHT HAVE SOME INSIGHT INTO WHAT OLIVIA'S REAL JOB IS.


AND WHO KNOWS MORE ABOUT THEIR BOSS'S ACTIVITIES THAN A SECRETARY! HAHAHA!!
...
HMM~
THESE PANTYHOSE DO FEEL KIND OF NICE AGAINST MY SKIN. IF ONLY I DIDN'T HAVE TO WEAR A DRESS.


SIGH
DESPITE SEEING SOME LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL, I'M STILL SO NERVOUS. I WILL BE AROUND A LOT OF PEOPLE WHO WILL ONLY SEE ME AS AN OVER 40 YEAR OLD WOMAN. THERE WILL BE MEN AROUND THE OFFICE TOO...

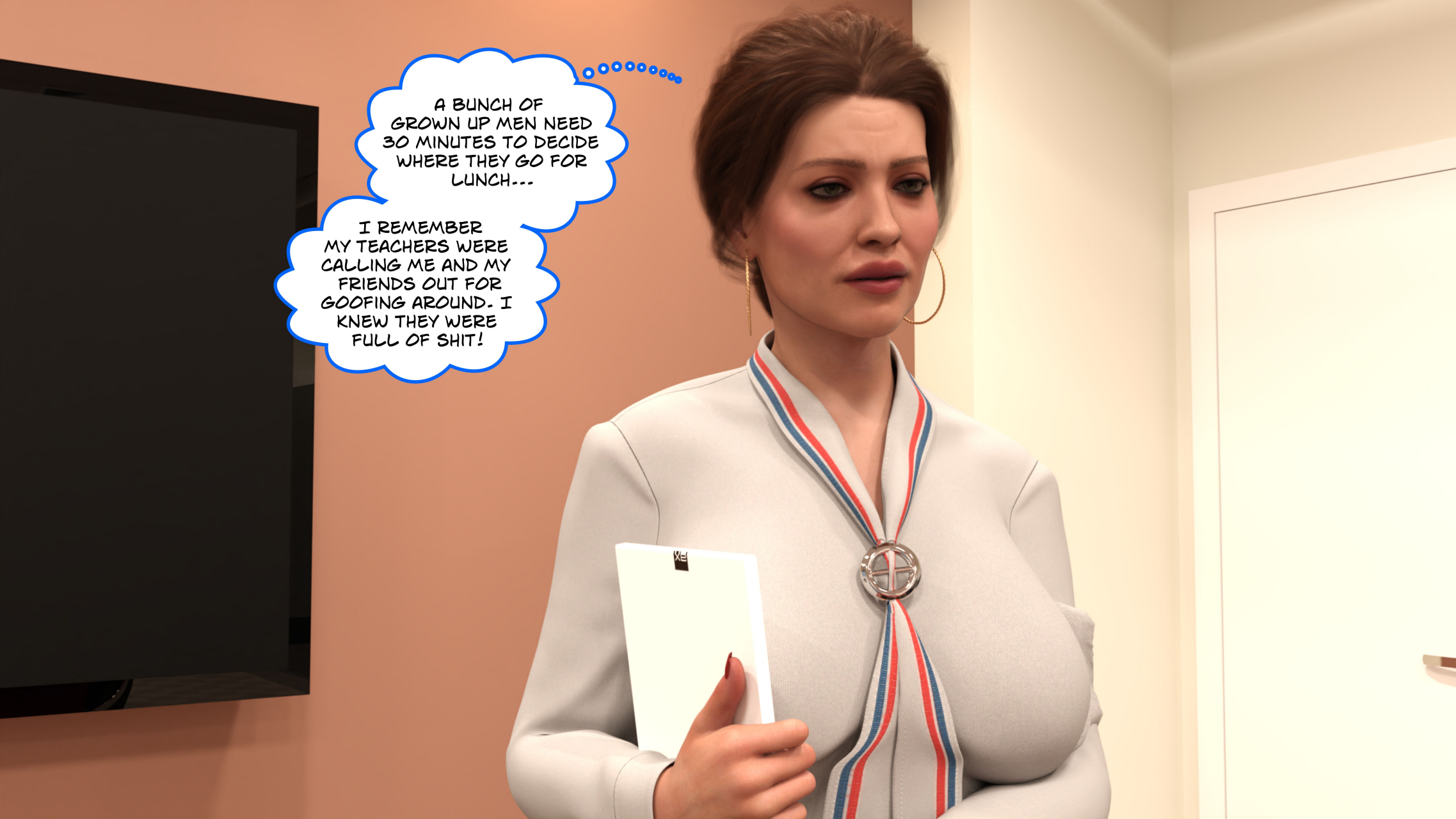

I KNOW THE MEN AROUND THE OFFICE ARE GOING TO BE JUDGING MY APPEARANCE. IT WASN'T LONG AGO THAT I WAS RANKING THE GIRLS THAT I HAD CLASSES WITH. I KIND OF HOPE THAT I CAN AT LEAST RANK SOMEWHAT HIGHLY. I'VE GOT A PRETTY GOOD LOOKING BODY FOR AN OLDER WOMAN. I'D RATHER BE THOUGHT OF AS SEXY THAN AS UGLY. I THINK---


I CAN'T DRIVE MYSELF CRAZY. THE FIRST DAY AT HIGH SCHOOL WASN'T THAT BAD EITHER. IT'S ALL JUST IN MY HEAD.
...
YOU CAN DO IT JASON!!
NO, DIANE! I HAVE TO BE DIANE FOR NOW. I'M A.. WOMAN! A STRONG, MATURE WOMAN. I'M OLDER THAN MOST PEOPLE THERE RIGHT? THAT MEANS THEY MUST SHOW SOME KIND RESPECT TOWARDS ME!


WELL WORLD, HERE I AM! DIANE COLLINS. WOMAN, MOTHER AND SECRETARY.
MHM~ BUT I STILL HATE WALKING IN HEELS!


DURING THE WEEK
WELL, I'M SORRY GENTLEMEN, BUT WE HAVE WASTED ENOUGH OF OUR TIME ON THIS TOPIC. THE VOTE IS CLEAR. 3 VS 2...
LUNCH AT GIOVANNI'S!


AH, COME ON!
AGAIN? I STILL HAVE TRAUMA FROM THE CLAMS I HAD THERE LAST TIME!
JUST ORDER SOMETHING ELSE THEN, JEEZ!


A BUNCH OF GROWN UP MEN NEED 30 MINUTES TO DECIDE WHERE THEY GO FOR LUNCH...
I REMEMBER MY TEACHERS WERE CALLING ME AND MY FRIENDS OUT FOR GOOFING AROUND. I KNEW THEY WERE FULL OF SHIT!


DIANE, COULD YOU MAKE A RESERVATION FOR FIVE REAL QUICK? IT'S THE RESTAURANT DOWN THE BLOCK, YOU CAN FIND THE CONTACT UNDER...
I KNOW WHICH ONE YOU MEAN MR. BARRETT. AMBER GAVE ME ALL OF THE IMPORTANT CONTACTS AT THE ONBOARDING PROCESS. I'LL MAKE A CALL REAL QUICK.


YOU ARE A DEAR! OH RICHARD, WAIT! WHAT ABOUT FRIDAY? YOU IN OR OUT?
I KNOW, IT'S JUST GOING TO BE REALLY BORING BEING ALL ON MY OWN THERE WITH THEM.
I'M SORRY VINCE, BUT MY LADY PLANNED SOMETHING THAT EVENING. YOU WILL DO FINE WITHOUT ME I'M SURE.


ARGH!!!
IT'S NOT EVEN MY FIRST FULL WEEK HERE AND I ALREADY WANT TO QUIT.
THIS JOB SUCKS!!
AND MY COLLEAGUES...
I CAN'T REALLY TALK A LOT WITH MY FEMALE CO-WORKERS. ALL THEIR TOPICS ARE SO ALIEN TO ME. THEY HAVE BEEN WOMEN ALL THEIR LIVES. MEANWHILE I'VE BEEN STUCK LIKE THIS FOR ROUGHLY 2 MONTHS. HOW CAN I EVER RELATE TO THEM? AND THE MEN...


LUNCHROOM
HELP KEEP IT CLEAN
YOU ARE FULL OF SHIT! I BET YOU'RE SAYING THAT BECAUSE SHE'S NEW AROUND HERE.
I'M TELLING YOU, SHE DID IT ON PURPOSE! HOW CAN SHE NOT NOTICE HER NIPPLE ALMOST FLASHING OUT OF HER CLEAVAGE!
This is a sanitized Paper Cup


HEY A GOOD WOMAN IS LIKE FINE WINE. THE OLDER THE BETTER!
AND SHE'S 44 DUDE! SHE COULD BE LIKE, YOUR MOM OR SOMETHING...
YOU'RE AN ANIMAL CHRIS! HAHAHAHA!
This is a sanitized Paper Cup


HA HA HA!
BWA HA HA!
HMPF~


THIS IS YOUR LUNCHROOM
HELP KEEP IT CLEAN
HEY GUYS. SORRY IF I INTERRUPTED A JOKE. I WAS JUST TRYING TO GET A COFFEE REAL QUICK. DON'T MIND ME.
OH UH, IT'S FINE WE WERE ABOUT TO LEAVE ANYWAY. CATCH YA LATER MRS. COLLINS.

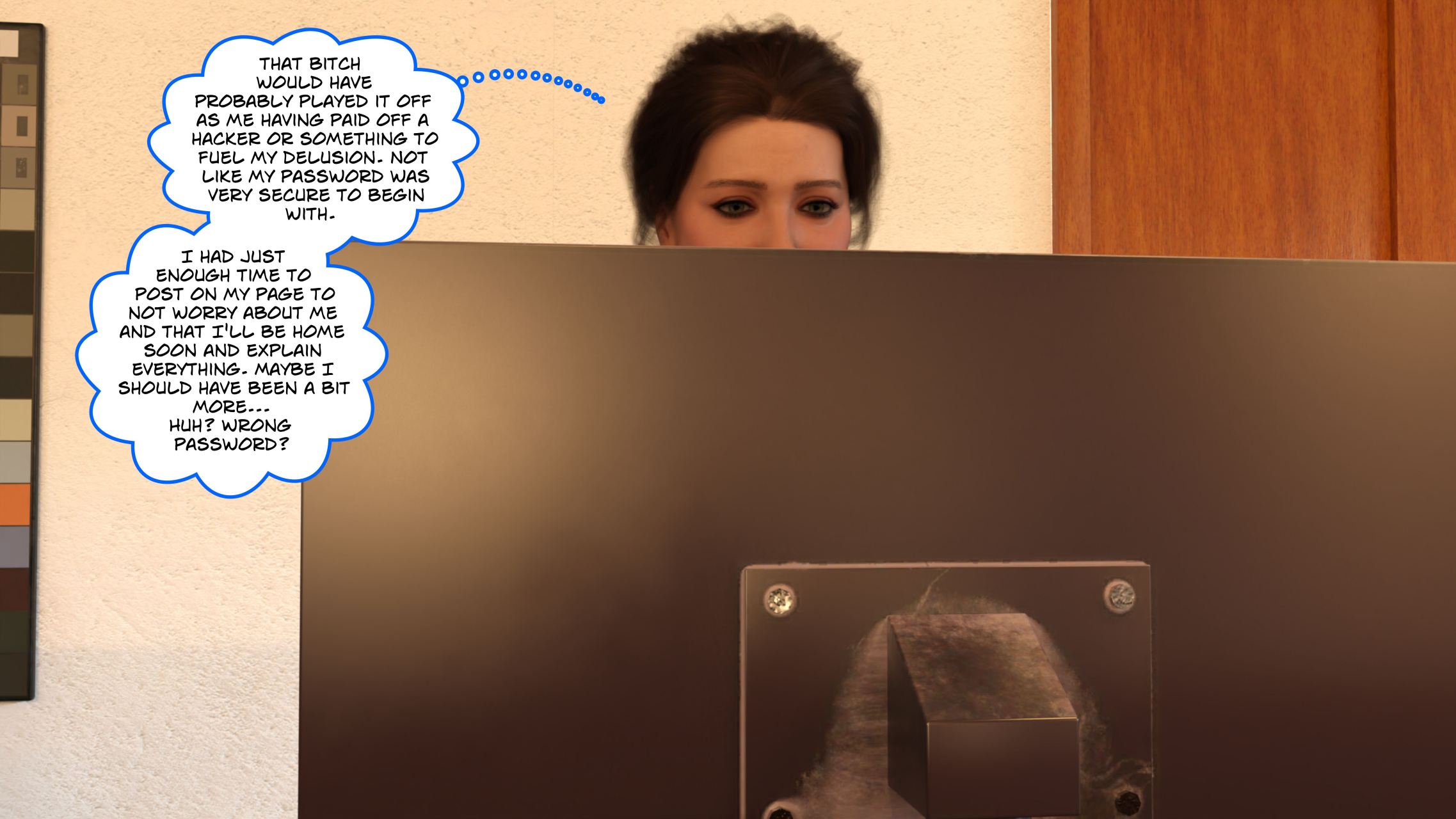

MUMBLING TOLD YA! SHE'S A DESPERATE OLD COUGAR!
YOU GUYS DON'T HAVE TO LEAVE! I LIKE JOKING AROUND TOO!
Espresso
Cappuccino
NO SMOKING


AGAIN! EVERYTIME I CATCH THEM HAVING FUN THEY GET WEIRD WHEN I ENTER THE ROOM. JUST BECAUSE I HAVE THESE MEATBAGS ON MY CHEST AND WEAR A SKIRT...
This is a sanitized Paper Cup
Espresso
Cappuccino
Calc / Clean


ARGH!!
I HATE THIS!
I'M NOT A
WOMAN!!


SIGH
I KNOW I WANTED TO BE STRONG AND BRAVE, BUT THIS ENVIRONMENT IS DESTROYING THE REST OF MY MALE EGO.
I JUST WANT TO GO HOME~


HMM~ BARELY ANYONE AROUND HERE. I COULD CHECK MY SOCIAL MEDIA ACCOUNT AGAIN AND CHAT A BIT WITH MY OLD FRIENDS. IT HAS BEEN WEEKS BY NOW!
LAST TIME I HAD TO BORROW OLIVIA'S MOBILE PHONE UNDER A PRETENSE, JUST TO CONFIRM FOR MYSELF THAT I'M NOT GOING CRAZY!
Color Pantone Board
BRAND
VALUE
VISION


THAT BITCH WOULD HAVE PROBABLY PLAYED IT OFF AS ME HAVING PAID OFF A HACKER OR SOMETHING TO FUEL MY DELUSION. NOT LIKE MY PASSWORD WAS VERY SECURE TO BEGIN WITH.
I HAD JUST ENOUGH TIME TO POST ON MY PAGE TO NOT WORRY ABOUT ME AND THAT I'LL BE HOME SOON AND EXPLAIN EVERYTHING. MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE BEEN A BIT MORE...
HUH? WRONG PASSWORD?


DAMN NAILS!
IT'S SO ANNOYING TRYING TO TYPE WITH THEM.
LET'S TRY IT AGAIN, THIS TIME EXTRA CAREFUL!


INCORRECT PASSWORD AGAIN?! IT'S JUST MY NAME PLUS BIRTHDAY, I'M SURE I TYPED EVERYTHING CORRECTLY!
DID MY ACCOUNT GET DEACTIVATED PERHAPS? HMM, NO IT'S STILL UP AND... HUH?? I DIDN'T POST THAT...


AND I DEFINITELY DIDN'T POST THAT!!!
I RAN OFF TO NEW YORK TO BECOME A GREAT ARTIST?? WHO THE HELL POSTS THAT CRAP?! I SURE DID NOT! SOMEONE MUST HAVE HACKED MY ACCOUNT AND IS PRETENDING TO BE ME! R-RIGHT?


WOW!
THAT'S A NICE DEVELOPMENT.
GOOD FOR HER!
I SHOULD LIKE HER POST SO SHE CAN MOVE ON.


MICHELLE IS MOVING ON, "DIANE" IS MOVING ON, LOOKS LIKE I DON'T NEED TO FEEL BAD ANYMORE. I WANT THE SAME.
HEY KID!


I ALREADY TOLD YOU TO FUCK OFF! WE CAN'T GIVE YOU A PART-TIME JOB MIXING COCKTAILS. COME BACK IN 3 YEARS.


OH NO, NO. I GET THAT, I WAS JUST WONDERING WHEN YOU MIGHT GET OFF WORK, MAYBE WE COULD WATCH A MOVIE OR SOMETHING.
ANNOYING AND ARROGANT... SORRY KID, BUT I ONLY DATE REAL MEN. ALSO, YOU ARE NOT MY TYPE.


THAT'S THE THIRD WOMAN WHO HAS REJECTED ME THIS WEEK. AM I DOING SOMETHING WRONG? HOW DO GUYS DEAL WITH THIS?
MAYBE MY METHOD IS JUST A BIT TOO OLD SCHOOL. YOUNG WOMEN THESE DAYS ARE COMPLETELY DIFFERENT. IT'S EXCITING TO LEARN EVERYTHING WITH A FRESH START AS A GUY, BUT I DO KIND OF MISS BEING FLIRTED AT AND NOT VICE VERSA...


HEY MAYA! A SEX ON THE BEACH WOULD BE NICE, AND LATER WE COULD HAVE SOME...
OH SHUT IT! NO HARD LIQUOR UNTIL THIS EVENING, YOU KNOW THE RULES.
UGH... JUST A BEER THEN.


I JUST HEARD YOU GUYS PRACTICING. WILL YOU JOIN THE "AMATEUR BAND NIGHT" THIS EVENING?
AMATEUR BAND?! GIVE ME A BREAK! MY LEAD GUITARIST QUIT AND I HAD TO REPLACE HIM WITH SOME BOZO! USUALLY WE DON'T PLAY IN SMALL BARS LIKE THIS, BUT IT'S GOOD TO PRACTICE UNTIL WE CAN GO BACK ON THE ROAD.


I PLAYED GUITAR BACK IN COLLEGE. I CAME HERE LOOKING FOR AN EXCITING JOB, BUT MAYBE I COULD GIVE IT A TRY?
BACK IN COLLEGE? BOY YOU LOOK LIKE YOU JUST STOPPED PISSING YOUR PANTS...


TELL YOU WHAT, IT WOULD BE NICE TO HAVE SOME HELP CARRYING ALL OF OUR EQUIPMENT AND SETTING THINGS UP. IF YOU BECOME MY ROADIE I CAN GIVE YOU SOME POCKET CHANGE AND YOU CAN GET FAMILIAR WITH OUR STYLE. IF YOU IMPRESS ME DOWN THE LINE I MIGHT CONSIDER YOU FOR OUR BAND.


BEING IN A BAND, GOING FROM TOWN TO TOWN. SO MUCH FREEDOM...
I HAVE SO MANY OPTIONS NOW, I WANT TO LIVE THIS LIFE WITH AS MUCH EXCITEMENT AS I CAN. ALL THOSE EXPECTATIONS PUT DOWN ON ME AS A WOMAN AND A MOTHER ARE NOW GONE.


DEAL!
OH AND BY THE WAY YOU CAN CALL ME DEAN.
NICE!
TJ IS THE NAME.


DIANE?
MUMBLING
I'M NOT CRAZY, I'M NOT CRAZY, I'M NOT CRAZY!
I KNOW I'M JASON...
DIANE!


WHAT!!!


Color Pantone Board
Color Pantone Board
OH SHHHH....! MR. BARRETT! I UHM, I WAS JUST ABOUT TO MAKE THE CALL. S-SORRY FOR SHOUTING AT YOU, SIR.


WOAH! IT'S ALL GOOD! I JUST CAME BY BECAUSE THE OTHER TWO WOULDN'T STOP CRYING SO WE ARE JUST GOING TO A STEAKHOUSE. FORGET ABOUT THE RESERVATION.
DIANE, IS EVERYTHING ALRIGHT? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU SAW A GHOST.


YES, NO... IT'S JUST, MY HEAD IS KILLING ME RIGHT NOW.
NO I NEED TO KNOW... PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT.
IS IT RELATED TO YOUR RECENT HEAD INJURY? IT'S LUNCH TIME ANYWAY, WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A BREAK?


ON ANOTHER NOTE, WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS ON FRIDAY?
WELL I'M MEETING A CLIENT. IT'S RATHER CASUAL, YOU KNOW MAINTAINING GOOD RELATIONS AND ALL. I WANTED TO TAKE RICHARD WITH ME, BUT SADLY HE CAN'T MAKE IT.
OTHER THAN SITTING IN MY UNDERWEAR AND WATCHING THE GAME...?
N-NOTHING IN PARTICULAR, WHY?


HERE'S THE THING. THE CLIENT INVITED ME TO THE FOOTBALL GAME ON FRIDAY. REALLY NICE TICKETS UP IN THE VIP LUXURY SUITES. I DIDN'T KNOW WHO ELSE TO TAKE WITH ME BUT RICHARD.
THEN I REMEMBERED OUR VERY FIRST DINNER. I'VE NEVER MET A WOMAN WITH SO MUCH SPORTS KNOWLEDGE THAT CAN MAKE ME LOOK LIKE A FOOL. SO, WOULD YOU LIKE TO JOIN ME? IT WILL BE FUN!


ARE YOU SERIOUS?! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SIT IN THE VIP AREA BUT THOSE TICKETS ARE SO EXPENSIVE.
IS THAT A YES?


SHIT! WHAT DO I DO? THIS IS A ONCE IN A LIFETIME OPPORTUNITY. IT'S GOING TO BE KIND OF WEIRD TO GO TO A GAME AS DIANE...
BUT I REALLY NEED A DISTRACTION RIGHT NOW! DAYS LIKE THESE MAKE ME FEEL LIKE I'M ACTUALLY INSANE.
HMM... MAYBE THIS IS A GOOD OPPORTUNITY TO GET ON HIS GOOD SIDE AND WITH A BEER OR TWO HIS TONGUE MIGHT LOOSEN UP ENOUGH TO REVEAL WHAT HE KNOWS ABOUT OLIVIA.


I'LL COME!
UNDER ONE
CONDITION, YOU HAVE
TO PICK ME UP.
I DON'T HAVE A CAR TO
GET THERE OR BACK
HOME!


GREAT! IT'S A DATE THEN.
DATE?
BRAND
VALUE
VISION
BENEFITS
PERSONALITY


IT'S NOT A DATE!


IT'S JUST A FOOTBALL GAME HE INVITED ME TO! UGH, I SHOULDN'T HAVE ASKED YOU TO HELP ME CHOOSE AN OUTFIT. YOU ARE MAKING THIS A BIGGER DEAL THAN WHAT IT ACTUALLY IS. I MEAN...


UGH!
WHAT'S WITH THIS DAMN BRA? I FEEL LIKE MY TITS MIGHT SLIP OUT AT ANY MOMENT! THE ONLY REASON I'M WEARING THIS RIDICULOUS LINGERIE IS BECAUSE YOU BOUGHT IT FOR ME.
PLEASE... DON'T BUY ME ANYMORE STUFF.


I THINK YOU REALLY LOOK GOOD! YOU NO FEEL SEXY AT ALL?
WOW! SHE'S MORE GRUMPY THAN USUAL. THIS DATE IS REALLY MESSING WITH HER HEAD. SHE DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT SHE REALLY NEEDS THIS AND I'LL MAKE SURE IT HAPPENS. I JUST HOPE "SHE" WILL MAKE IT IN TIME.


SEXY...
WHY SHOULD I FEEL SEXY?
I FEEL OLD, WEAK AND SMALL.
LIKE EVEN IN HEELS I'M SHORTER THAN MR. BARRETT!


YOU SHOULDN'T MAKE YOUSELF FEEL SO BAD. A DATE ISN'T AS COMPLICATED AS YOU MAKE IT.
MHM~ IF NOT DATE THEN WHY YOU GOING SO CRAZY ABOUT IT ALL?
I TOLD YOU IT'S NOT A DATE. MAYBE I SHOULD JUST CALL IT OFF. HE WILL UNDERSTAND IT.


WHAT IF I MAKE UP AN EXCUSE? LIKE I HAVE MY PERIOD OR SOMETHING?
SHE'S RIGHT THOUGH. WHY AM I GOING CRAZY ABOUT THIS? IT'S NOT A DATE, I MEAN HE'S A MAN AND I'M... GOD, WHY IS LIFE SO COMPLICATED!


LIKE LAST WEEKEND WHEN I ASKED YOU TO COME TO BEACH WITH ME AND YOU HAD PERIOD?
ALSO IF YOU USE THAT EXCUSE WITH A MAN, HE MIGHT THINK YOU WANTED THE DATE TO END IN SEX.
OH AND GET OGLED BY EVERY HORNY GUY THERE? YEAH RIGHT!
DAMN IT...


NO, NO, NO, NO! PLEASE TELL ME I'M NOT TOO LATE!


JUST WHEN I THOUGHT I COULD GO ONE WEEK WITHOUT ANOTHER INCIDENT!


I'M HERE!!!
ISABELLA, WHAT HAPPENED?
D-DID HER MEMORIES COME BACK?
YOU SAID SHE HAD AN EPISODE!


JUST IN TIME!
I FEARED YOU WOULD NOT MAKE IT.
YES, YOUR MOM HAD AN EPISODE AND NEEDS HELP.
OLIVIA???


SORRY, BUT I HAD TO MAKE UP A SMALL LIE TO GET OLIVIA HERE JUST IN TIME. YOU BOTH ARE SO HARD TO KEEP TOGETHER.
DEAR GOD, WHAT DID YOU DO NOW ISABELLA? I DIDN'T HAVE AN EPISODE.


AS A MOTHER MYSELF, I CAN'T STAND BY ANY LONGER. EVERYTIME I COME HERE I FEEL THIS COOL AIR. LIKE UHM, YOU TWO ARE STRANGERS TO ANOTHER.
I KNOW YOUR MEMORY IS GONE, MAYBE FOR GOOD, BUT OLIVIA IS STILL YOUR DAUGHTER. SHE NEEDS HER MOTHER!

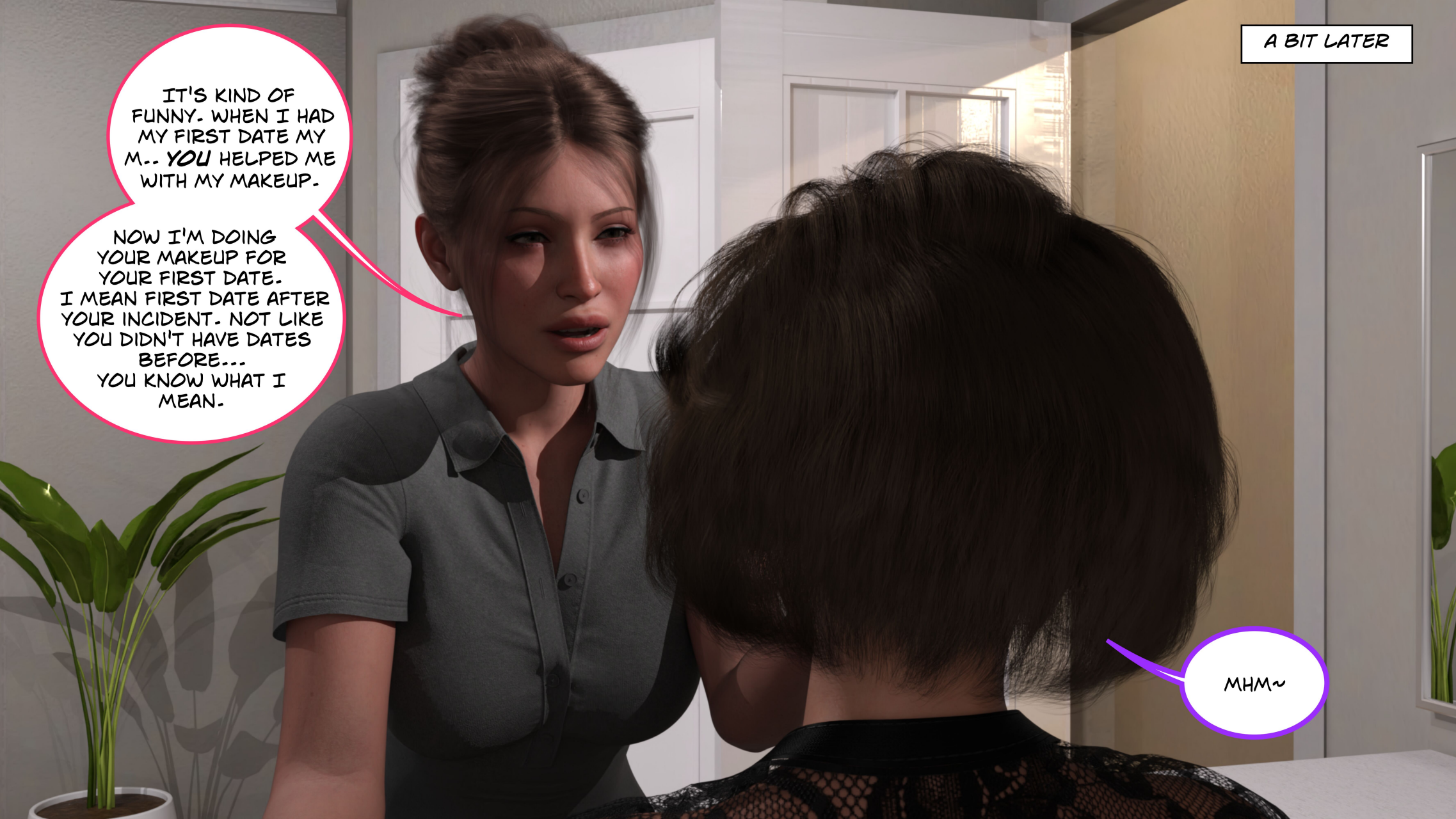

DATE?!
WHEN DID THAT HAPPEN?
AND OLIVIA, THIS WOMAN IS YOUR MOTHER. YOU TOO SHOULD NOT BE COLD TO HER, EVEN WITHOUT MEMORIES OF YOU.
I THINK YOU SHOULD HELP HER PREPARE FOR HER DATE WITH MR. BARRETT!
SEE?
YOU DIDN'T EVEN KNOW.


THIS WOMAN!! SHE'S MAKING EVERYTHING MORE COMPLICATED! IF IT WEREN'T FOR HER THEN... ... JASON WOULD BE MUCH MORE MISERABLE, CONSIDERING HOW I TREATED HIM THESE LAST FEW WEEKS.
MAYBE IT'S THE HORMONES, OR THE NEW BODY OR JUST THE WHOLE SITUATION, BUT IF HE... "SHE" GOT A DATE ALL ON HER OWN, THE LEAST I CAN DO IS SUPPORT HER!
ISABELLA DOESN'T EVEN KNOW HALF OF WHAT'S GOING ON! I'M SURE OLIVIA IS PART OF MY PROBLEM AND PROBABLY THE SOLUTION TO IT! THAT DAMN WOMAN!! BUT...
IF I'M WRONG ABOUT WHAT'S GOING ON, THEN SHE'S RIGHT AND I'D BE A HORRIBLE MOTHER.


OLIVIA, BE A DEAR AND HELP YOUR MOM GET READY FOR HER DATE.
AND DO NOT LET HER BACK OUT WITH SOME CHEAP EXCUSE!
I'LL BE BACK IN A WHILE AFTER WALKING MY DOG.


WOW...
A DATE.
I REALLY HAVEN'T BEEN PAYING MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT YOU'VE BEEN DOING RECENTLY. I FEEL KIND OF BAD NOW.
DON'T BE! ISABELLA IS MAKING IT BIGGER THAN IT ACTUALLY IS.


SOUNDS... GREAT!
I SHOULD HAVE NEVER ASKED ISABELLA FOR HELP.
I-I GUESS I'LL GET MY MAKEUP SET.


A BIT LATER
IT'S KIND OF FUNNY. WHEN I HAD MY FIRST DATE MY M... YOU HELPED ME WITH MY MAKEUP.
NOW I'M DOING YOUR MAKEUP FOR YOUR FIRST DATE. I MEAN FIRST DATE AFTER YOUR INCIDENT. NOT LIKE YOU DIDN'T HAVE DATES BEFORE... YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
MHM~


DON'T YOU THINK WE ARE OVERDOING IT A BIT?
IT'S JUST A FOOTBALL GAME.
I THINK THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH. I'LL GO GRAB SOME OF YOUR NICER OUTFITS. YOU WILL LOOK SOOO GOOD IN THEM!
WHAT?! NO!! YOU DO WANT TO LOOK GOOD, RIGHT? IF YOU DO, TRUST ME! IT WILL BE WORTH THE EXTRA EFFORT!


YOU COMING DOWN MOM OR WHAT? WE HAVE A FEW MORE OUTFITS TO GO THROUGH. YOU NEVER KNOW WHICH ONE'S "THE ONE" UNTIL YOU TRY IT OUT!
YEAH, YEAH! JUST ONE MINUTE!


WHY...
I SHOULDN'T BE HAVING THIS MUCH FUN DOING ALL THIS WITH "HER". AFTER ALL I'M SOMEWHAT RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THE MISERY HERE, BUT IT FEELS NICE SOMEHOW.
MAYBE IT'S GENUINE AND I CAN JUST ENJOY THIS SHORT MOMENT, EVEN IF IT IS JUST FOR TODAY.


DID I MISS HER? TOOK ME A BIT LONGER THAN I THOUGHT, BUT WHAT DID I MISS?
ALL GOOD ISABELLA. ACTUALLY, YOU'RE JUST IN TIME. MY UHM, MOM HAD SOME SECOND THOUGHTS ON THE OUTFITS I PICKED OUT FOR HER.


EVERY TIME I WALK DOWN THESE STAIRS IN HEELS I FEEL LIKE I'M JUST ONE STEP AWAY FROM BREAKING MY NECK... *SIGH*
OLIVIA, I CAN ALREADY TELL YOU ONE THING. THIS DRESS DOESN'T CUT IT.


LOOK AT HER! SMILING AND PROBABLY GLOATING ABOUT MY SITUATION... *SIGH* WHO AM I KIDDING?
SHE LOOKS GENUINELY HAPPY. SHE'S KIND OF ADORABLE WHEN SHE SMILES. I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT I'M LIKE HER BIRTH MOTHER NOW. IT WAS KIND OF NICE SPENDING SOME TIME WITH HER... NO, I CAN'T FORGET THAT SHE'S MY ENEMY! ALTHOUGH I'M STARTING TO HOPE THAT SHE ISN'T...


OKAY, GUYS... UH GIRLS! ONCE AGAIN, IT'S JUST A FOOTBALL GAME. THIS IS WAY OVER THE TOP!
HMM, MAYBE.
PERHAPS... TRY OUT ONE OF MY DRESSES NEXT? MINE ARE MORE "BORING" IN MY OPINION.


IT'S MORE BORING IN IT'S DESIGN YES, BUT WAY TOO SHORT!
I FEEL LIKE JUST ONE MISTAKE AWAY FROM FLASHING MY PANTIES.
LONGER YOU SAY...?


NOW THIS IS... SOMEWHAT OKAY. ON A HOT DAY LIKE THIS, IT'S PRETTY NICE TO HAVE SOME AIR AROUND MY LEGS
BUT I KNOW HOW GUYS THINK AND JUST SHOWING MY THIGH IS A BIT TOO, YOU KNOW... HOW ABOUT SOMETHING A BIT MORE CONSERVATIVE?
HOW ABOUT THAT DRESS YOU WORE LAST CHRISTMAS? OH THAT'S RIGHT YOUR NOT... I MEAN YOU DON'T HAVE YOUR MEMORIES. LET ME SHOW YOU WHICH ONE.


I GUESS THIS IS THE CLOSEST WE CAN GET TO SOMETHING MORE "NORMAL", BUT IT'S STILL A BIT TOO FANCY FOR THE OCCASION.
HOW ABOUT I QUICKLY SWITCH INTO SOME SWEATPANTS AND A SHIRT AND YOU CAN TELL ME IF IT'S GOOD ENOUGH. AFTER ALL, I DON'T WANT TO GIVE THE IMPRESSION OF A DATE. BECAUSE IT'S NOT A DATE!!
DING!
DONG!

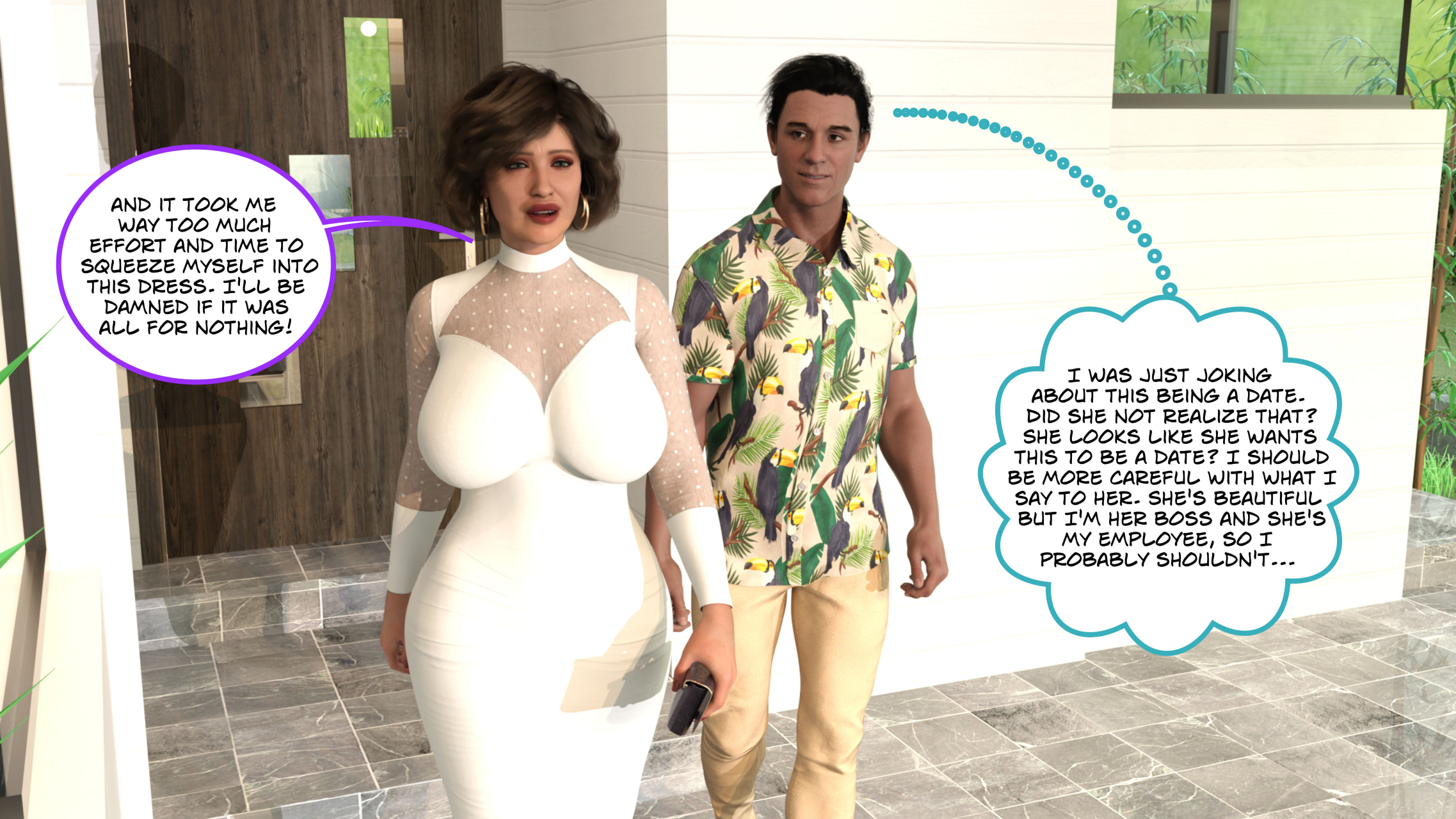

OH!
MY!
GOD!
HE'S HERE!!
WHAT?!
ALREADY?
WE HAD 3 HOURS TO PREPARE, DON'T TELL ME WE WASTED IT ALL ON MAKE UP AND DRESSES?
UGH, JUST MY LUCK!


PLEASE DON'T MAKE A SCENE NOW.
I FEEL LIKE I'M THE ONLY ONE ACTING LIKE AN ADULT RIGHT NOW.


NO, YOU LOOK GOOD! I HAD SOMETHING CASUAL IN MIND FOR TODAY, BUT...
OH MY...! YOU LOOK AMAZING! NOW I FEEL REALLY UNDERDRESSED.


HOLA!
HEYA~
"SOME" GIRLS WANTED ME TO PUT ON A FASHION SHOW WITH MY NICER CLOTHES. IF I HAD REALIZED HOW QUICKLY TIME WAS FLYING BY, I WOULD HAVE NEVER HUMORED THEM.


IF YOU WANT TO CHANGE IT'S NO PROBLEM. I CAN WAIT AND MY DRIVER IS GETTING PAID TO WAIT ANYWAY.
I FEAR IT MIGHT TAKE LONGER THAN BOTH OF YOU WOULD LIKE AND IF I HAVE TO GO THROUGH THE WHOLE ORDEAL AGAIN I'M GOING TO LOSE MY MIND.


AND IT TOOK ME WAY TOO MUCH EFFORT AND TIME TO SQUEEZE MYSELF INTO THIS DRESS. I'LL BE DAMNED IF IT WAS ALL FOR NOTHING!
I WAS JUST JOKING ABOUT THIS BEING A DATE. DID SHE NOT REALIZE THAT? SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE WANTS THIS TO BE A DATE? I SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL WITH WHAT I SAY TO HER. SHE'S BEAUTIFUL BUT I'M HER BOSS AND SHE'S MY EMPLOYEE, SO I PROBABLY SHOULDN'T...


I REALLY HOPE THEY COME TOGETHER. I COULD FINALLY INVITE HER TO COUPLES NIGHTS WITH ME AND FABRÍCIO. AND WHO KNOWS, MAYBE HE COULD BE LIKE FATHER TO YOU. BE HAPPY FAMILY AGAIN.

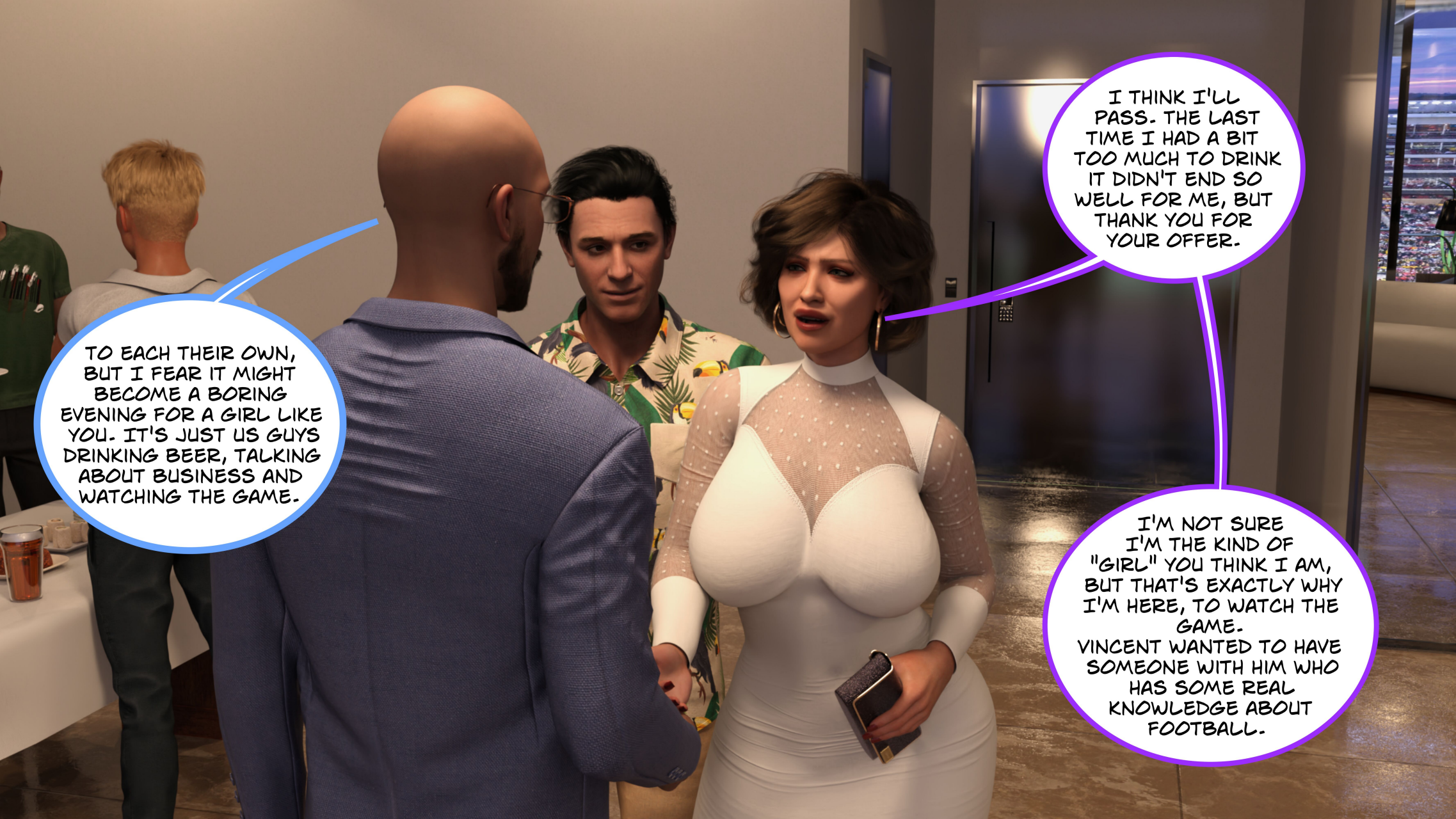

FOR THE LAST TIME DIANE, PLEASE CALL ME VINCENT OR VINCE. WHICHEVER YOU PREFER. MR. BARRETT SOUNDS A BIT TOO FORMAL FOR TODAY.
DON'T BE! I'VE KNOWN MALCOLM FOR YEARS AND HE'S A NICE GUY. JUST A BIT TOO MUCH TO HANDLE AT TIMES.
I'LL TRY MY BEST. I'M JUST A BIT NERVOUS.

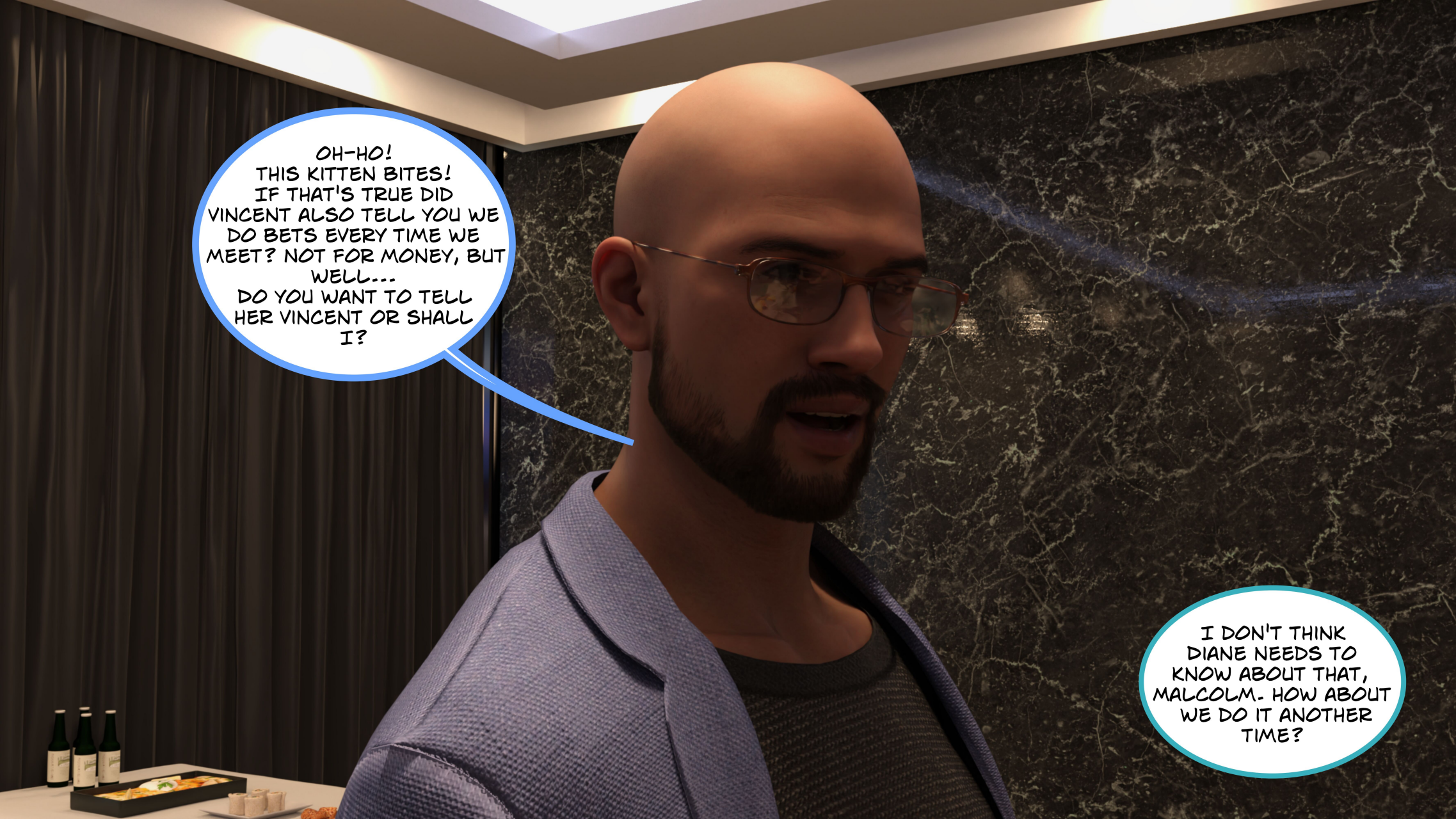

MALCOLM! OVER HERE!
HOW COULD I NOT BE NERVOUS RIGHT NOW? I'M WEARING A SEXY DRESS. I LOOK HOT! REALLY HOT! I'M A TOTAL MILF!! BUT I STILL FEEL LIKE I'M NOT A REAL WOMAN. I LOOK LIKE ONE BUT I DON'T THINK LIKE ONE AND I'M AFRAID THAT I'M GOING TO BE OUTED. HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO LEARN TO THINK LIKE A WOMAN?
HOPEFULLY I CAN GET CLOSER TO THE TRUTH TODAY. IF I'M RIGHT, I'M GOING TO FORCE OLIVIA TO HELP ME GET MY BODY BACK. IF I'M WRONG... HMM...

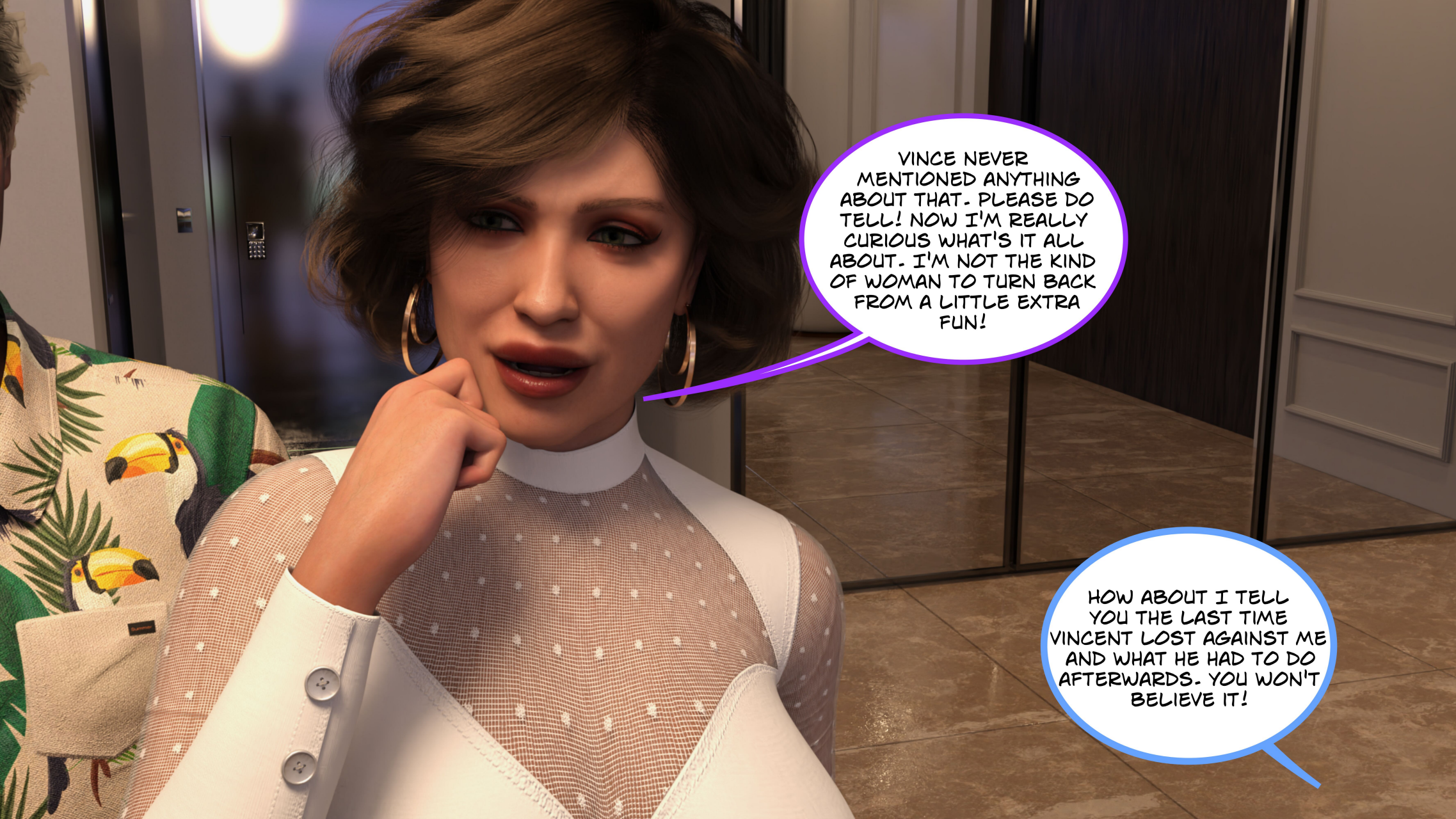

I JUST WISH HIS HAND WASN'T SO CLOSE TO MY ASS!
I'M ABOUT TO FREAK OUT!!


VINCENT!
YOU MADE IT JUST IN TIME AND YOU'RE NOT ALONE. WHO'S YOUR NEW LOVELY GIRLFRIEND? NO MORE COLLEGE GIRLS OR ESCORTS FOR YOU, EH?


CHRIST!
MALCOLM I TOLD YOU CRISTY WASN'T A... YOU KNOW!
NO, THIS IS A, UHM... GOOD FRIEND OF MINE, DIANE.
DIANE, THIS IS MALCOLM, THE CLIENT I WAS TALKING ABOUT.
HAHAHAHA!
I'M JUST MESSING WITH YOU VINCENT.
CAN I GET YOU A DRINK DIANE? A BEER OR CHAMPAGNE PERHAPS?


TO EACH THEIR OWN, BUT I FEAR IT MIGHT BECOME A BORING EVENING FOR A GIRL LIKE YOU. IT'S JUST US GUYS DRINKING BEER, TALKING ABOUT BUSINESS AND WATCHING THE GAME.
I THINK I'LL PASS. THE LAST TIME I HAD A BIT TOO MUCH TO DRINK IT DIDN'T END SO WELL FOR ME, BUT THANK YOU FOR YOUR OFFER.
I'M NOT SURE I'M THE KIND OF "GIRL" YOU THINK I AM, BUT THAT'S EXACTLY WHY I'M HERE, TO WATCH THE GAME.
VINCENT WANTED TO HAVE SOMEONE WITH HIM WHO HAS SOME REAL KNOWLEDGE ABOUT FOOTBALL.


OH-HO!
THIS KITTEN BITES!
IF THAT'S TRUE DID VINCENT ALSO TELL YOU WE DO BETS EVERY TIME WE MEET? NOT FOR MONEY, BUT WELL...
DO YOU WANT TO TELL HER VINCENT OR SHALL I?
I DON'T THINK DIANE NEEDS TO KNOW ABOUT THAT, MALCOLM. HOW ABOUT WE DO IT ANOTHER TIME?


VINCE NEVER MENTIONED ANYTHING ABOUT THAT. PLEASE DO TELL! NOW I'M REALLY CURIOUS WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT. I'M NOT THE KIND OF WOMAN TO TURN BACK FROM A LITTLE EXTRA FUN!
HOW ABOUT I TELL YOU THE LAST TIME VINCENT LOST AGAINST ME AND WHAT HE HAD TO DO AFTERWARDS. YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT!


WOW! I NEVER EXPECTED DIANE TO BE SO... I DON'T KNOW HOW TO EXPLAIN HER, BUT THERE IS SOMETHING ABOUT HER THAT I REALLY LIKE.


NOT TO MENTION THE OTHER THINGS I LIKE ABOUT HER.
I SHOULDN'T SEE HER THIS WAY, BUT WITH HOW SHE'S DRESSED TODAY, HOW COULD I NOT.
...
GOOD LORD, THAT ASS...


WE BETTER TAKE A SEAT, THE GAME IS ABOUT TO START. DIANE THE BET IS ON! IT WILL BE REFRESHING TO WIN AGAINST SOMEONE OTHER THAN VINCENT ALL THE TIME.


I'M SORRY, I SPACED OUT. DON'T TELL ME HE ENCOURAGED YOU INTO ONE OF THIS STUPID BETS.
LOOKS LIKE YOU REALLY RILED HIM UP. AND HERE I THOUGHT HE WOULD BE MORE TAME AND PROFESSIONAL WHEN A WOMAN IS AROUND. *SIGH*
TECHNICALLY IT WAS THE OTHER WAY AROUND. STUPID FUN LIKE THIS MAKES ME FEEL LIKE I'M BACK IN HIGH SCHOOL DOING SILLY STUFF WITH MY FRIENDS. I'M ALREADY IN A GOOD MOOD.


HOURS LATER
HAHAHAHAHA!!
HAHAHA!


THIS WAS PROBABLY THE BEST DAY I HAD IN A LONG WHILE. THANK YOU, MR. BARRETT.
IT WAS REALLY SOMETHING! TODAY DIDN'T GO AS I EXPECTED, BUT NOT IN A BAD WAY. OH AND LETS JUST STICK WITH VINCE. I THINK AFTER TODAY IT'S A BIT WEIRD GOING BACK TO SUCH FORMALITIES.

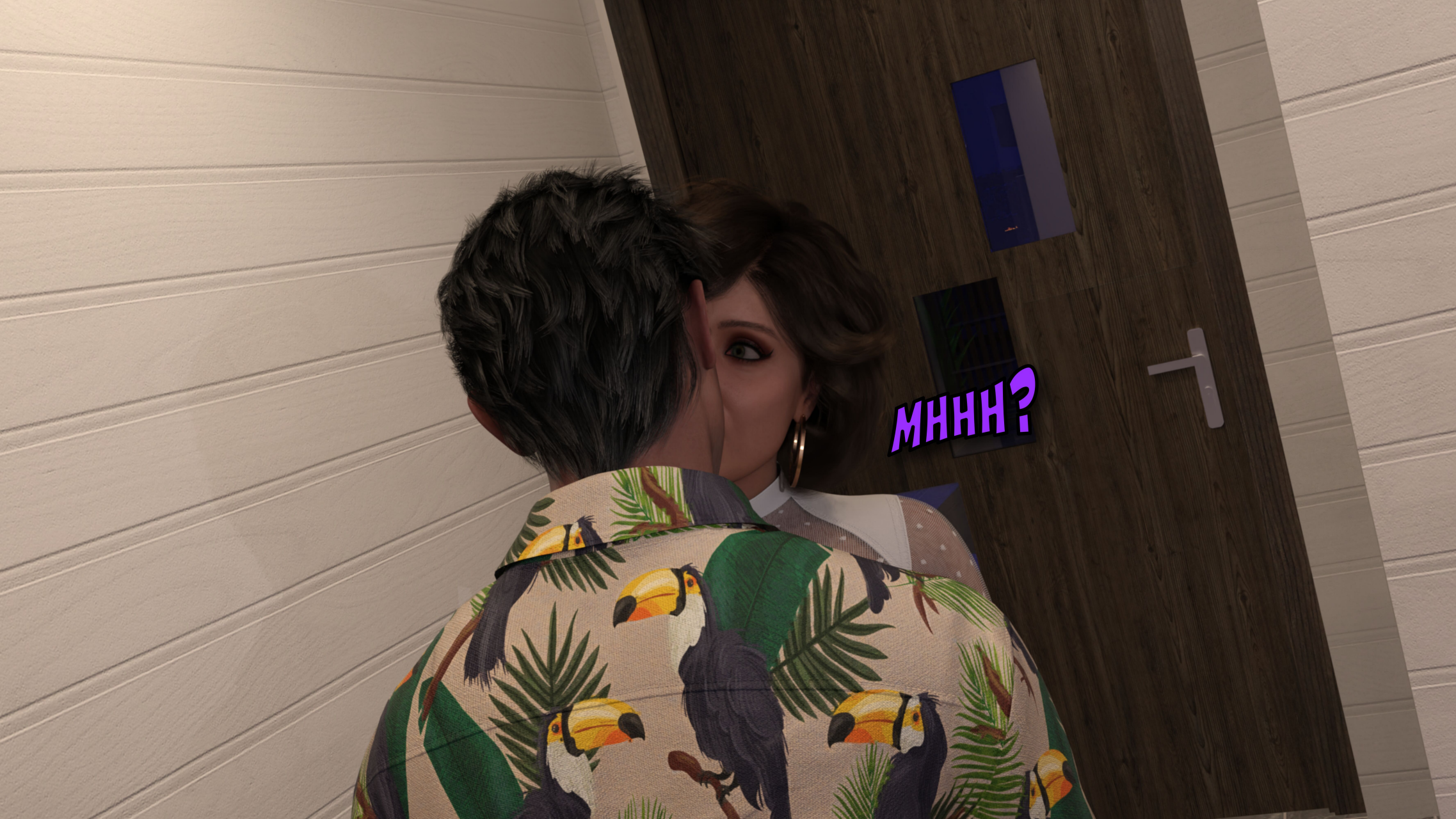

WELL, LOOKS LIKE THIS IS MY STOP.
CYA ON MONDAY THEN, VINCE~
W-WAIT LET ME WALK YOU TO YOUR DOOR!


THE INSIDE LIGHTS ARE DIMMED. LOOKS LIKE OLIVIA IS EITHER SLEEPING OR GONE.
HMM, WHAT A SHAME! I WOULD HAVE REALLY LIKED TO COME IN AND SAY HELLO TO HER, IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE THE LAST TIME I SPOKE WITH HER.


I'D LIKE TO OFFER YOU COFFEE OR SOMETHING, BUT I DON'T WANT TO RISK WAKING HER UP. SHE WAS ALL WEIRD TODAY AND I DON'T WANT HER ASKING QUESTIONS I DON'T REALLY KNOW HOW TO ANSWER.
WELL, ONCE AGAIN THANK YOU FOR THE FUN DAY VINCE. IF YOU NEED A GIRL LIKE ME FOR ANOTHER EVENT LIKE THAT YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME.


MUMBLING
STUPID PURSE!
STUPID NAILS!
I JUST WANT MY KEYS!
WHY IS IT SO HARD
TO OPEN?


HUH?


MHHH?


MHHM~


W-WHY?
I-I...


OH, I... I'M SORRY I THOUGHT THAT YOU WANTED... *SIGH* I THINK I BETTER GO NOW!


I'M A DAMN IDIOT! WHAT WAS A THINKING?! STUPID! STUPID! STUPID!
SHOCK HE KISSED ME! VINCE KISSED ME? I FEEL SO WARM! STUPID BODY! WHY DID HE KISS ME?


WHY AM I NOT FREAKING OUT RIGHT NOW? I JUST FEEL SO...


SIGH
WHAT A DAY!
I'VE ALMOST MADE IT WITHOUT RUNNING INTO HIM.
I DOUBT I CAN AVOID HIM FOREVER, BUT AFTER WHAT HAPPENED...


V-VINCE!
NO, PLEASE DON'T APOLOGIZE!
IT WAS THE HEAT OF THE MOMENT AND SOMETIMES THINGS HAPPEN. LET'S PRETEND IT NEVER HAPPENED.
DIANE!!
I'M SORRY I CAME IN SO LATE TODAY, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY. I'M SORRY!
I NOW REALIZE WHAT I DID WRONG THAT EVENING.


VIN...
MR. BARRETT!!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
NO DIANE, I DO NEED TO APOLOGIZE, BECAUSE I SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT YOU STANDING THERE AFTER THE KISS.
WHAT WE SHOULD HAVE DONE LAST FRIDAY NIGHT!


HAHH~
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
OHH...
GOD, I'VE WAITED SO LONG TO LAY MY HANDS ON THESE. HOW DO YOU CARRY AROUND THESE HUGE TITS. THEY EVEN FEEL HEAVY IN MY HAND.


HAHH~
NO, PLEASE...
DON'T STOP!!
STOP PRETENDING DIANE! WE BOTH KNOW YOU WANT IT- ELSE, JUST SAY STOP AND I WILL!