

**HELP! I'M  
STUCK AS  
MY BEST  
FRIEND'S  
LITTLE**

**SISTER!**



Ross Montgomery just wanted to go swimming. He ended up in a nightmare!

**BY RAINE MONDAY**



# CHAPTER ONE

A man with short hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and a dark, textured vest, is seen from behind. He is standing in a room with light-colored walls and a white door. He has his right hand on his hip and his left hand is raised to knock on the door handle. A yellow starburst speech bubble is positioned near the door handle.

SUMMER WAS FINALLY HERE  
AND IT WAS TIME TO DO MY  
FAVORITE THING OF ALL  
FAVORITE THINGS...


KNOCK  
KNOCK,  
KNOCK



WELL,  
LOOK WHO IT  
IS...ROSS  
MONTGOMERY.

HELLO MRS.  
FINDLAY. IS  
KIMBERLY  
AROUND?

MRS FINDLAY WAS THE  
SEXIEST MILF ON THE  
BLOCK---




AND WHAT,  
EXACTLY, DO  
YOU WANT WITH  
MY DAUGHTER?

AND STARING AT HER FIGURE WAS  
CERTAINLY ONE REASON WHY I LIKED  
COMING HERE...

A man with short dark hair and a light complexion stands on a white wooden porch. He is wearing a white long-sleeved shirt under a dark brown or black vest with gold buttons and a gold chain with a round pendant. He is looking slightly to his left. The background features a white railing and several large bushes of bright pink flowers. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the man, containing text.

OH, YOU  
KNOW...SPEND  
SOME TIME  
GETTING TO KNOW  
HER, OF  
COURSE!



AND  
WHY WOULD  
A SENIOR FROM  
HAMILTON HIGH,  
THE QUARTERBACK,  
NO LESS, WANT TO  
SEE MY  
SOPHOMORE  
DAUGHTER?

MAMA,  
WHO'S AT THE  
DOOR?

HEY  
KIMBERLY,  
IT'S ME,  
ROSS!



LET HIM  
IN MAMA! OH,  
MY GOD!

HMM..  
ALRIGHT.  
BUT I HAVE MY  
EYE ON YOU  
TWO.

FAIR  
ENOUGH,  
MRS.  
FINDLAY.


OH,  
THANK YOU  
ROSS, IT'S  
NOTHING,  
REALLY.

WOW,  
THIS IS  
SOME PLACE  
YOU GOT  
HERE!

WANT TO SIT  
ON THE COUCH  
WITH ME ROSS?  
\*GIGGLES\*

I'D ACTUALLY BEEN IN THE  
HOUSE A NUMBER OF TIMES  
IN THE PAST...MY BEST  
FRIEND NICK USED TO LIVE  
HERE.

YEAH, SURE  
KIMBERLY!



WOULD YOU  
LIKE LEMONADE  
OR ICED TEA?

I'LL HAVE  
ONE TOO,  
MOM.

LEMONADE  
WOULD BE  
AWESOME MRS.  
F!

COMING RIGHT  
UP!



I'M  
REALLY  
SURPRISED  
TO SEE YOU. I  
DIDN'T THINK  
YOU EVEN

HEY, YOU  
KNOW WHAT  
WOULD BE  
SUPER  
COOL?

WHAT?


TO GO  
SWIMMING  
IN YOUR  
POOL! GET IT,  
SUPER  
COOL!



I SUPPOSE  
WE COULD...

MOTHER? CAN  
ROSS AND I GO  
SWIMMING?

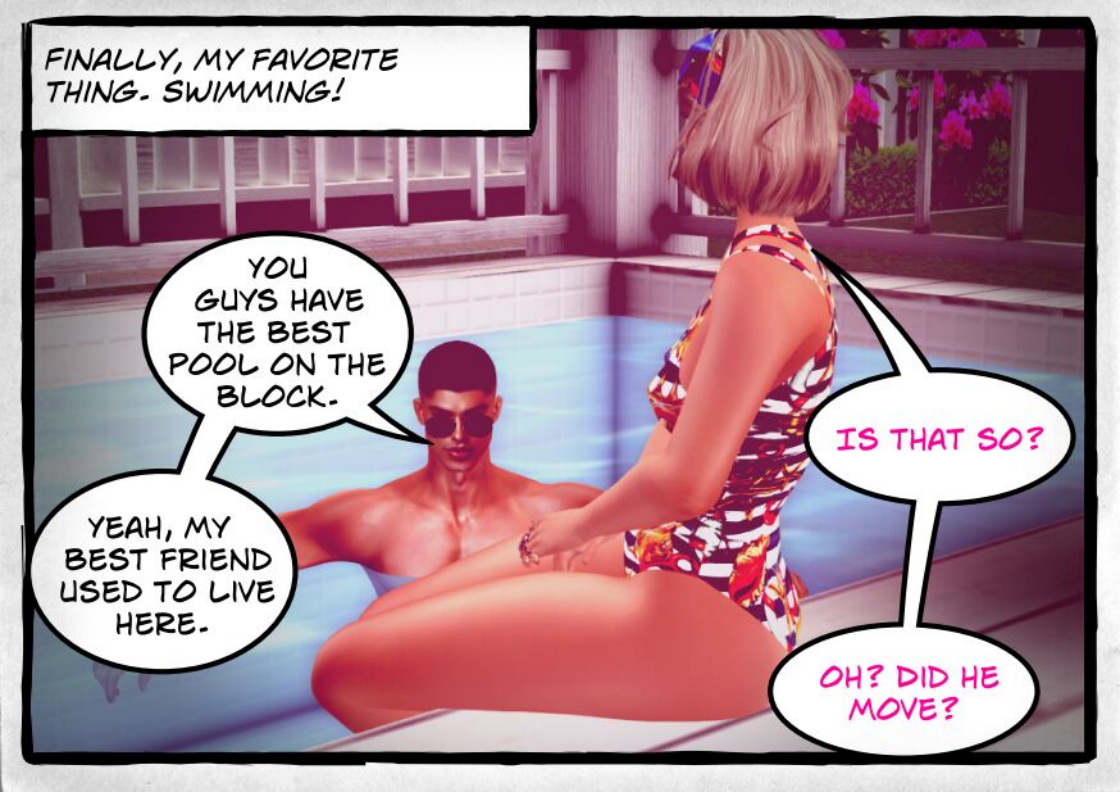
YEAH! ASK  
YOUR MOM!



HMM, I DON'T  
SEE WHY NOT. I'LL  
PUT THE LEMONADE  
AND SOME SANDWICHES  
ON THE TRAY AND MEET  
YOU BOTH OUT  
THERE.

RAD! I  
GOT MY SUIT  
ON UNDER MY  
PANTS.

IS THAT  
RIGHT? GEE, ALMOST  
LIKE YOU PLANNED IT,  
HUH?

A woman with short blonde hair, wearing a colorful patterned one-piece swimsuit and a matching headband, stands on a wooden deck. She is looking towards a man who is sitting in a swimming pool. The man is wearing sunglasses and is shirtless. The pool is surrounded by a wooden deck and a building with large windows in the background. There are pink flowers visible on the right side of the frame.

FINALLY, MY FAVORITE  
THING. SWIMMING!

YOU  
GUYS HAVE  
THE BEST  
POOL ON THE  
BLOCK.

YEAH, MY  
BEST FRIEND  
USED TO LIVE  
HERE.

IS THAT SO?

OH? DID HE  
MOVE?



NO ONE  
REALLY KNOWS.  
HE JUST  
DISAPPEARED  
LAST YEAR.

KIMBERLY WASN'T TOO BAD  
BUT SHE LACKED IN THE  
BUST DEPARTMENT.


THAT'S SO  
SAD. HE,  
LIKE, HASN'T  
WRITTEN YOU  
OR  
ANYTHING?



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a colorful floral headband and a red and white striped one-piece swimsuit, sits on a white lounge chair with a sunburst pattern. She is looking towards a man who is lying on his back in a swimming pool. The man is wearing sunglasses and has a muscular physique. The background shows a wooden deck and a building with white siding.


YEAH, I  
MISS HIM. WE  
WERE BRO'S

THAT'S SO  
SAD!

A woman with short blonde hair and a purple headband is sitting on a wooden porch. She is wearing a colorful, patterned one-piece swimsuit. The background shows a white railing and some greenery. Two speech bubbles are present: a solid black one at the top right and a dashed black one at the bottom right.

WELL, I'M  
SURE IF HE  
WERE HERE HE  
WOULD TELL  
YOU..

TO GET  
THE HELL OUT  
OF HERE!



WHAT WAS THIS??

WAIT,  
WHAT? WHY?

DUDE,  
IT'S ME,  
NICKY! YOU  
GOTTA GET  
OUT  
BEFORE...



SHIT..

WELL,  
DON'T YOU  
TWO MAKE  
QUITE THE  
PAIR?




**CHAPTER TWO**



COULD KIMBERLY REALLY BE  
NICK? IT DIDN'T SEEM  
POSSIBLE...

YES, AH,  
MOTHER, ROSS  
AND I WERE JUST  
TALKING ABOUT,  
UM--PINK  
CADILLACS.

IS THAT SO.




PINK CADILLACS? THAT  
RANG A BELL. NICKY AND I  
USED THAT AS CODE FOR  
WHEN WE USED TO SLIP A  
GIRL SOME MOLLY IN HER  
DRINK...

REMEMBER  
PINK CADILLACS,  
ROSS?



UH,  
YEAH.  
THAT'S THE  
KINDA CAR  
YOU WANT,  
RIGHT?



NOTHING  
LIKE A PINK  
CADILLAC TO  
REALLY GET YOU  
GOING. RIGHT  
ROSS?

HMM...

AW, SO SOON?

HAH,  
YAH! WELL,  
SPEAKING  
OF GETTING  
GOING, I  
BETTER  
SCRAM.

I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT WAS GOING ON, BUT...COULD KIMBERLY REALLY BE NICKY?



ROSS  
PROLLY  
HAS SOME  
FOOTBALL  
STUFF TO GET  
TO, RIGHT,  
ROSS?

BASEBALL,  
BUT YES. COACH  
CALLED AN  
EMERGENCY  
MEETING.

BUT  
YOU DIDN'T  
DRINK ANY  
LEMONADE,  
AND I MADE  
IT SPECIAL!

I'LL,  
AH..TAKE A  
RAINCHECK ON  
THAT.

HMM..  
ALRIGHT.  
WELL, KIM,  
WHY DON'T  
YOU SHOW  
HIM OUT?

OKAY, MOM!




JUST  
GRAB YOUR  
CLOTHES AND  
GTFO, DUDE. YOU  
HAVE NO IDEA  
WHAT SHE'S  
LIKE!

HOW CAN  
YOU BE  
NICKY? YOU'RE  
LIKE A FOOT  
SHORTER!

DRUGS,  
INJECTIONS,  
SURGERY,  
YOU NAME IT  
DUDE. NOW  
GO!


A muscular man with short dark hair and sunglasses is shown from the chest up. He is shirtless and has a very fit physique. He is standing in front of a white building with horizontal siding. A window with a white frame is visible behind him to the left. A speech bubble with a dashed border points to him from the left. The entire image is framed by a thick black border.

NOT  
WITHOUT  
YOU! YOU'RE  
COMING WITH  
ME!

A comic book panel with a black border. On the left, a muscular man is shown from the back, wearing black briefs. On the right, a woman with short blonde hair is wearing a colorful, patterned one-piece swimsuit. She is looking towards the man. A large speech bubble with a dashed border points to the woman, and a smaller speech bubble with a solid border points to the man.

NO CAN DO,  
BRO. THERE'S AN  
ADDICTIVE ELEMENT  
TO IT TOO. JUST  
FORGET ABOUT NICK  
PARSON AND GO!

BUT DUDE!



THANKS FOR  
STOPPING BY, ROSS!  
MAYBE I'LL COME TO  
ONE OF YOUR  
BASEBALL...

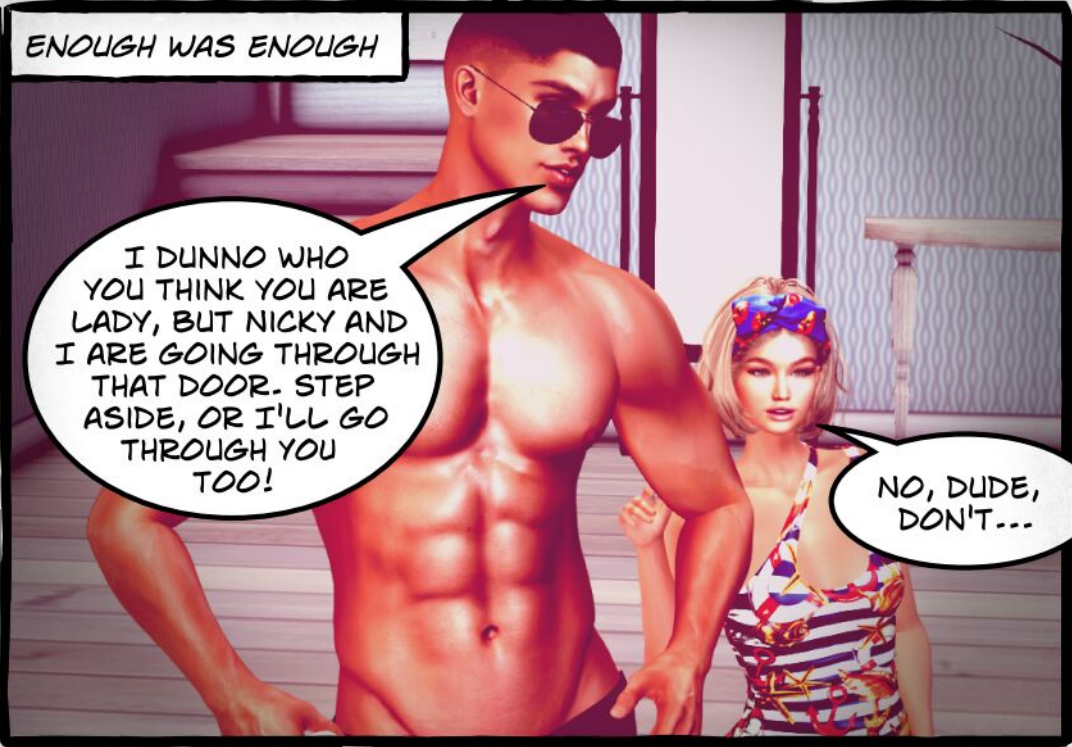
YOU  
TWO CAN  
DROP THE  
ACT. ROSS  
ISN'T GOING  
ANYWHERE.

FUCK.

ENOUGH WAS ENOUGH

I DUNNO WHO YOU THINK YOU ARE LADY, BUT NICKY AND I ARE GOING THROUGH THAT DOOR. STEP ASIDE, OR I'LL GO THROUGH YOU TOO!

NO, DUDE, DON'T...



NO, YOU  
REALLY  
WON'T.

MOM, NO!!



**ZAP!**



I WAS HIT WITH A BOLT OF  
ENERGY THAT EXPLODED MY  
BODY INTO PINS AND  
NEEDLES

NOO!

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a purple bikini, stands in a doorway. She is looking towards the viewer. The background shows a bright outdoor scene with a blue sky and a body of water. To the right of the doorway is a window with horizontal blinds. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the woman, and another speech bubble is at the bottom left of the frame.

I'LL  
GET HIS LEGS.  
YOU GET HIM  
UNDER THE  
ARMPITS. LET'S  
GET HIM TO THE  
LAB.

YES, MOTHER

ERE...

I'M LIKE,  
SO SORRY  
ABOUT THIS  
BRO...

# CHAPTER THREE





HE'S  
WAKING UP,  
MOTHER.

THE  
COLLAR WILL  
KEEP HIM  
IMMOBILE.

I CAME TO LYING ON SOME  
KIND OF BED. THERE WAS  
SOMETHING AROUND MY  
NECK THAT DIDN'T FEEL  
RIGHT, AND...I WAS NAKED.




APOLOGIES  
FOR THE STUN  
GUN, YOU'RE A BIG  
BOY AND I DIDN'T  
WANT TO TAKE  
ANY CHANCES.

WHAA...


I FELT SO SLEEPY AND  
GROGGY...I WANTED TO RUN  
AWAY BUT I COULDN'T MOVE!

A comic book panel with a black border. On the left, a blonde woman in a purple and blue bikini and multiple necklaces stands looking towards the right. On the right, a man with a glowing blue collar around his neck lies on a table, looking back at her. A speech bubble from the woman contains the text.

YOU SEE,  
I'M A SCIENTIST  
AND I'VE  
DISCOVERED A  
MUTAGENIC  
COMPOUND...WELL,  
I CAN'T HAVE YOU  
KNOWING ABOUT  
NICK, CAN I?

A woman with blonde hair styled in a bun, wearing a shiny purple bikini and several gold necklaces, stands in a laboratory. She has a serious expression. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text. The background shows laboratory equipment, including a sink and a microscope.

THE COLLAR  
WILL KEEP YOU  
CONTAINED AND MUTE  
FOR THE SHORT TERM  
WHILE THE COMPOUND  
DOES ITS WORK.  
AFTERWARD, I HAVE  
SOME HYPNOTIC  
TRAINING YOU'LL BE  
UNDERGOING TO MAKE  
YOU A BIT MORE  
COMPLIANT



MY SUGGESTION IS  
TO SIT BACK, RELAX,  
AND TRY TO SLEEP. THE  
COMPOUND HAS A SOPORIFIC  
EFFECT THAT IS QUITE  
PLEASURABLE. KIMBERY, WHY  
DON'T YOU GET INTO THE  
SCANNER SO WE CAN  
ENACT YOUR  
PUNISHMENT ALSO.

YES,  
MOTHER.



WHATEVER ELSE WAS SAID I  
DIDN'T HEAR...OBLIVION  
CLAIMED ME.

THE NEXT PERIOD OF TIME  
I WOKE UP AT ODD TIMES  
TO BLURRY FACES,  
VOICES, AND FEELINGS.



THEY HAD ME UP AND  
WALKING AROUND AT  
ONE POINT. I DON'T  
KNOW WHY.

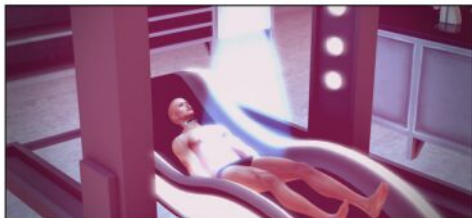


TRY AS I MIGHT I  
COULDN'T SURFACE  
ENOUGH TO MOVE...



I DID CATCH GLIMPSES OF MYSELF FROM TIME TO TIME IN REFLECTIVE SURFACES DURING THESE EXCURSIONS.





I WAS PUT IN SOME  
KIND OF DEVICE THAT  
FELT LIKE THE  
WORLD'S WORST  
SUNBURN...

AND HAD TO DRINK  
SOME PRETTY FOUL  
STUFF...



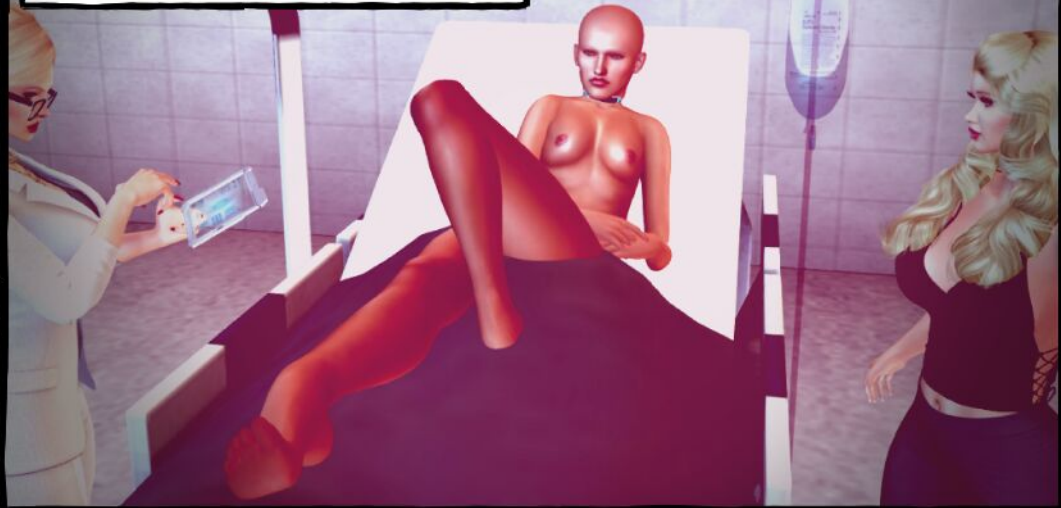
I KNEW I WAS  
CHANGING..MY HEIGHT,  
MUSCLE MASS, AND  
OTHER BODY PARTS




AFTER AWHILE I BECAME  
THIS SEXLESS,  
ANDROGYNOUS,  
BALD...THING




AFTER WEEKS, MONTHS? OF  
NOT BEING ABLE TO  
COMMUNICATE, WITH MY  
BODY CHANGING EVERY DAY,  
I FELL INTO A DEPRESSION.




UNTIL FINALLY...



JFHG..KD..THIS  
SHOULD BE  
WORKING  
NOW...ROSS, CAN  
YOU UNDERSTAND  
ME?

A woman with blonde hair, wearing glasses, a white lab coat, and several necklaces, is holding a tablet and speaking to a man. The man is bald and wearing a futuristic blue collar. The background shows a room with a bed and a glowing purple object on a table.

WOW...YES, I  
CAN!

A close-up of a woman with blonde hair, wearing black-rimmed glasses, large gold hoop earrings, a gold chain necklace, and a gold pendant. She is wearing a white blazer. The background is a blurred indoor setting.

PERFECT. I KNOW YOU MUST HAVE A LOT OF QUESTIONS. RIGHT NOW YOU'VE JUST COMPLETED STAGE ONE OF YOUR MIGRATION. I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU THE MUTAGEN FOR STAGE TWO. AS LONG AS YOU REMAIN DOCILE AND COOPERATIVE, I'LL LEAVE THE LANGUAGE SCRAMBLER OFF, BUT IF YOU BECOME UNCOMPLIANT, IT WILL GO BACK INTO EFFECT. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and blue eyes is shown in a close-up, looking slightly to the right. She is in a futuristic, brightly lit room with white walls and a control panel. A speech bubble is positioned near her mouth.

CAN I  
STAY WITH HIM  
MOTHER?

YES, BABY.  
BUT NOTIFY ME  
IF HE GROWS  
AGITATED.



YOU'VE  
DEFINITELY  
CHANGED.

YES, MOTHER  
GAVE ME  
ENHANCEMENTS  
AS A  
PUNISHMENT.



I GUESS  
THAT'S  
COMING FOR  
ME TOO?



YES,  
BUT...WE  
GET TO BE  
SISTERS!  
THAT'LL BE  
FUN,  
RIGHT?

A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman with short, dark hair. She is looking down and to the right with a somber expression. She wears a glowing blue, segmented collar around her neck. The background is a tiled wall. A speech bubble is positioned to her right.

I DUNNO. I  
GUESS. IF I  
HAVE TO BE  
ANYONE SISTER,  
I'M GLAD IT'S  
YOURS.

A comic book panel with a black border. On the left, a blonde woman with long, wavy hair and a black top looks towards the right. On the right, the back of a bald man's head and shoulders are visible; he is wearing a white collar with three colored buttons (green, blue, red). The background is a simple indoor setting with a plant in the upper right.

MOTHER  
SAYS YOUR  
HAIR SHOULD  
START  
GROWING NOW.  
THAT'LL BE  
NICE TOO,  
RIGHT?

I GU  
<COUGH>  
GUESS.

A close-up comic book panel of a woman with a futuristic glowing collar. She has a serious expression and is looking slightly to the right. The background is a tiled wall. A speech bubble is positioned to her right.

DAMN, MY  
VOICE JUST  
JUMPED AN  
OCTAVE

A comic book panel featuring a blonde woman with long, wavy hair, wearing a black, low-cut, form-fitting top. She is looking towards a bald man whose profile is visible on the left side of the frame. The man is wearing a blue wrist device. The woman has a speech bubble that says, "OOH, YOUR FACE SHIFTED TOO. IT'S SO EXCITING!". The background is a simple, textured wall with a diagonal stripe pattern on the right side.

OOH,  
YOUR FACE  
SHIFTED TOO.  
IT'S SO  
EXCITING!

A comic book panel showing two women in conversation. On the left, a woman with long, wavy blonde hair is seen from the back. On the right, a woman with a shaved head and a silver choker looks towards the blonde woman. The background is a simple room with a brick wall and a doorway.

AWW  
DON'T BE  
LIKE THAT. IT'S  
NOT SO  
BAD.

JESUS, I'M  
SHORTER THAN  
YOU NOW! THIS  
IS BULLSHIT!



THERE  
HAS TO BE  
A DOOR  
SWITCH  
SOMEWHERE.  
WE NEED TO  
LEAVE!

MOTHER  
HAS IT KEYED  
TO HER VOICE  
ONLY.



LOOK, IT'S  
GOING TO BE  
OKAY. I KNOW  
YOU'RE  
UPSET

I'M  
LOSING MY  
MIND!



WE'LL  
GET  
THROUGH THIS  
TOGETHER,  
OKAY?

WHY  
DON'T YOU  
JUMP IN THE  
SHOWER.  
YOU'RE A  
LITTLE  
RIPE.

OKAY



THE SHOWER FELT GOOD...I STAYED  
IN FOR AWHILE. I FELT TINGLING IN  
MY SCALP AND EYEBROWS AND KNEW  
THINGS WERE STILL PROGRESSING.



OH! YOUR  
HAIR IS  
COMING IN.  
HERE MOTHER  
SAID YOU COULD  
WEAR THIS  
FOR NOW.

OKAY

A comic panel depicting two women in conversation. The woman on the left is wearing a pink, ornate, halter-neck dress with long gloves and a matching choker. She has blonde hair styled up and is looking towards the other woman. The woman on the right has long blonde hair and is wearing a black top, seen from the back. The background is a simple, light-colored wall with some structural elements.

THIS IS A  
JOKE, RIGHT?

UMM-

AFRAID NOT  
ROSS...



I SEE YOU'VE  
MADE GOOD  
PROGRESS. LET'S GET  
YOU INTO THE SCANNER  
TO HAVE THOSE HAIR  
FOLLICLES EXCITED  
A BIT MORE

NO, I  
REFUSE TO  
PARTICIPATE  
IN THIS FARCE  
ANY LFGH.



FHEIFHE EH  
FHUUDK

JJFHI,  
LKSJF!

SUDDENLY, I WAS A  
PASSENGER IN MY OWN  
BODY AGAIN AND COULDN'T  
UNDERSTAND THEM. THEY  
RAN THIS BEAM OVER ME  
THAT FELT LIKE A THOUSAND  
LASERS ALL POINTED AT MY  
SKIN.

AFTER AWHILE, I COULD UNDERSTAND THEM AGAIN.

OKAY,  
THAT SHOULD  
BE ENOUGH.  
LET'S GET HER  
OUT OF  
THERE.

OH MY  
GOD, SHE'S  
TOO  
ADORABLE!



A woman with long, voluminous blonde hair is wearing a bright pink, lace-trimmed bodysuit and matching long gloves. She is looking towards the right with a concerned expression. A speech bubble points to her. In the background, there is a futuristic setting with blue and white glowing elements. To the right, the back of another woman with blonde hair wearing a black top is visible.

WHAT  
HAVE YOU  
DONE TO ME?  
AND WHY DO  
MY FEET  
HURT?



WHAT'S  
WITH ALL  
THIS HAIR AND  
WHY DO I  
SOUND LIKE A  
CHIPMUNK?

I'VE  
SHORTENED YOUR  
ACHILLES HEEL  
TENDONS. YOU'LL NEED  
TO WEAR A HEELED  
SHOE FROM THIS  
POINT FORWARD.



ALL IN  
GOOD TIME.  
TELL ME,  
WHAT'S YOUR  
NAME?

MMM  
FORGOT THE  
POTTY MOUTH  
FILTER, ONE  
SEC....

IT'S  
ROSIE  
FINDLAY. NO  
IT ISN'T IT'S  
ROSIE  
FINDLAY.  
DAMMIT WHAT  
HAVE YOU  
DONE TO  
ME?



THERE  
NOW TRY TO  
SAY THE WORD  
'FUCK.'

WHAT?

SAY 'FUCK'

SAY  
WHAT? ALL I  
HEAR IS A  
HISS AFTER  
'WORD.'

PERFECT.  
AND WHAT  
DOES A WOMAN  
HAVE BETWEEN  
HER LEGS?

PERFECT. YOU  
ARE NOW  
INCAPABLE OF  
SWEARING.


A 'GINA?

WAIT, WHAT?  
THATS  
B...BALONEY.

YOU'RE GOING TO NEED SLEEP, A LOT OF IT. KIMBERLY TAKE ROSIE INTO THE HOUSE AND GET HER READY FOR BED, WILL YOU?

YES MOTHER.

SHE STILL HAS SOME INCHES TO LOSE, BUT FOR THE MOST PART SHE IS COMPLETE FOR NOW.

A character with blonde hair, glasses, and a white lab coat is shown in a laboratory setting. The character is wearing a white lab coat over a dark top, multiple necklaces, and large hoop earrings. The background features a white cabinet and a yellow and black striped hazard sign. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the character.

I HAVE  
HER COLLAR  
SET TO A  
NEGATIVE INTEGER,  
SO SHE SHOULD BE  
VERY DOCILE. BUT  
DON'T TAKE ANY  
CHANCES WITH HER.  
YOU REMEMBER THE  
SAFWORD?

YES,  
MOTHER. I  
REMEMBER.

SAFWORD?

## Chapter One

Far far away, behind the Novelan mountains, far from the countries Verbia and Consonantia, far there live the bling and the bling. Bookmarksgro and the bling separated they live in Bookmarksgro and the bling. Most of the Semantics, a large

Even al control all small li de m ar. Th the use que- ble s

who has ever

# CHAPTER FOUR



SOME TIME  
LATER

YOU'RE  
FREAKING  
KIDDING ME  
WITH THIS,  
RIGHT?

I KNOW,  
\*SIGHS\* I'M  
SO SORRY  
DUDE.





OH MY  
GOSH, IS THAT  
ME??



MY STOMACH EXPLODED INTO BUTTERFLIES. I WASN'T MYSELF! EVEN MY EYES HAD PINK IN THEM. THE HAIR, THE LIPSTICK TASTED LIKE BUBBLEGUM, AND MY HAIR SMELLED LIKE FLOWERS.

I PANICKED

YOU DON'T  
BABY, THE  
MORE YOU  
FOOL WITH IT,  
THE MORE YOU  
HURT  
YOURSELF.

THIS BED  
IS TOO  
SMALL, AND IT'S  
LIKE MY LITTLE  
PONY POOPED OUT  
WINNIE THE POOH!  
AND HOW DO I  
GET THIS  
COLLAR  
OFF?!?



I'M NOT A  
BABY! I'M  
NOT A GIRL! I  
JUST WANT  
TO GO  
HOME.

I KNOW,  
SO DID I AT  
FIRST, BUT YOU  
GET USED TO  
IT, DUDE.



GET SOME  
SLEEP. YOUR  
BODY HAS BEEN  
THROUGH A HUGE  
CHANGE. THINGS  
WILL LOOK  
BETTER IN THE  
MORNING.

OKAYYY

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing a black top, is shown in a comic book panel. She has a slight, knowing smile. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text in pink, all-caps font. The background is a simple grey wall with a yellow door visible on the left side.

YOU'LL FIND  
OUT. IT'S  
SOOOO MUCH  
BETTER TO BE A  
GOOD GIRL THAN  
A BAD ONE.  
YOU'LL SEE.

A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman's face. She has long, wavy blonde hair. Her eyes are heavily shadowed with purple and black eye makeup. She has bright pink lips and is wearing a pink, ornate necklace with a large central gemstone and a matching earring. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

I THOUGHT ABOUT MY MOM,  
MY BROTHER AND SISTER,  
AND ESPECIALLY MY DAD.  
DID THEY EVEN MISS ME? DID  
ROSS MONTGOMERY EVEN  
EXIST ANYMORE?

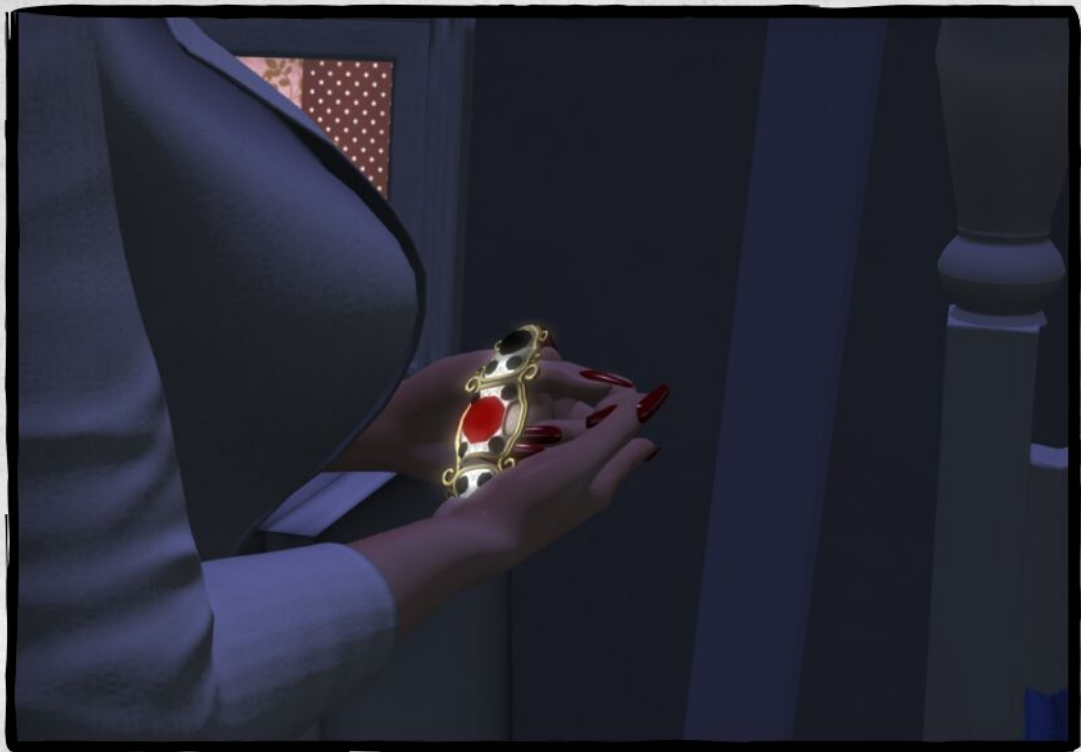


I THOUGHT ABOUT TRYING TO  
BREAK THE WINDOW, BUT THE  
MINUTE I DECIDED TO GET  
UP, MY EYES SLID SHUT AND  
I FELL ASLEEP.

SOMETIME DURING THE NIGHT..

HMM..








THE NEXT MORNING I AWOKE  
STRANGELY HAPPY, LIKE I  
WANTED TO LAUGH...






I'D HAD CRAZY DREAMS. A UNICORN LET ME RIDE ON HER BACK AND TOLD ME I WAS A SECRET PRINCESS IN A MYSTICAL KINGDOM. IT HAD ALL FELT SO REAL! IT MADE ME HAPPY TO THINK OF THE UNICORN---BARNY.

DISTANTLY I KNEW  
SOMETHING WAS WRONG,  
VERY WRONG. ALL MY  
FURNITURE WHICH HAD  
SEEMED SO SMALL  
YESTERDAY WAS NOW JUST  
RIGHT!





I LOOKED TO BE ABOUT THE  
SAME AGE AND SIZE AS MY  
SISTER...ROSS'S SISTER.  
I'D BEEN ROSS. IT FELT SO  
LONG AGO, LIKE IN A  
STORYBOOK. A LONG LONG  
TIME IN A WAY OFF LAND, I  
WASN'T A PRINCESS, I WAS  
A PRINCE.

*\*GIGGLES!\**



I MIGHT HAVE BEEN ROSS,  
BUT NOW I WAS ROSIE, AND  
ROSIE WANTED SOMETHING  
PRETTY TO WEAR.  
SOMETHING THAT WOULD  
MAKE HER FEEL LIKE A  
PRINCESS!



AFTER PUTTING ON SOME  
MAKEUP, A PRETTY DRESS,  
AND FIXING MY HAIR JUST  
RIGHT, I DECIDED I DID  
LOOK JUST LIKE A  
PRINCESS!



NOW IT WAS TIME TO GO  
DOWNSTAIRS, CUZ SOMEONE  
WAS MAKING PANCAKES! MY  
FAVORITE!



WELL,  
DON'T YOU  
LOOK JUST  
PRETTY AS A  
PICTURE!

I SMELL  
WAFFLES.

DO YOU WANT  
SOME?

YES, PLEEZE

A vibrant, fantastical scene with glowing plants and a large title. The background is dark with glowing blue and purple elements, including large, translucent, pinkish-purple structures that resemble giant flowers or mushrooms. The ground is covered in glowing purple and blue particles, and there are several glowing white and yellow objects. The overall atmosphere is magical and ethereal.

# CHAPTER FIVE



MMM,  
THESE ARE  
YUMMY.

I'M GLAD  
YOU LIKE  
THEM.



I HAD  
SOME FUNNY  
DREAMS LAST  
NIGHT!

I MET  
A UNICORN  
IN A MYSTICAL  
FOREST AND  
SHE TOLD ME I  
WAS REALLY A  
PRINCESS!

OH? WHAT  
WERE THEY  
ABOUT?

THAT  
SOUNDS LIKE  
A FUN DREAM



HOW  
LONG ARE  
YOU GOING TO  
KEEP ME LIKE  
THIS?

YES

AS A LITTLE  
GIRL?




YOU WERE  
GIVEN A VERY  
POWERFUL  
MUTAGEN THAT I  
TIGHTLY  
CONTROLLED.

IT HAS  
INTERRUPTED  
YOUR NORMAL  
AGING PROCESS  
AND REPLACED IT  
WITH THIS  
TEMPLATE.



BUT WHAT  
DOES THAT  
MEAN?

A woman with long, wavy pink hair and a blue off-the-shoulder top is sitting on a porch. She is looking down and to the left. The background shows a house with light-colored horizontal siding and a window with a white frame. There are some plants visible through the window.

IT MEANS  
WHEN THE  
MUTAGEN  
REACHES THE  
STABILITY POINT  
SOMETIME  
TODAY...YOUR  
BODY WILL BE  
IN STASIS  
FROM THAT  
POINT

YOU WILL ENTER  
STASIS, AND ANY  
FURTHER CHANGES  
TO THE TEMPLATE  
WILL BE  
IMPOSSIBLE.



COSMETIC  
CHANGES,  
HAIR/MAKEUP ETC,  
CAN BE MADE, BUT  
THEY WILL BE VERY  
SHORT TERM AND  
YOUR BODY WILL  
RETURN TO STASIS  
WITHIN A FEW  
HOURS AT  
MOST.

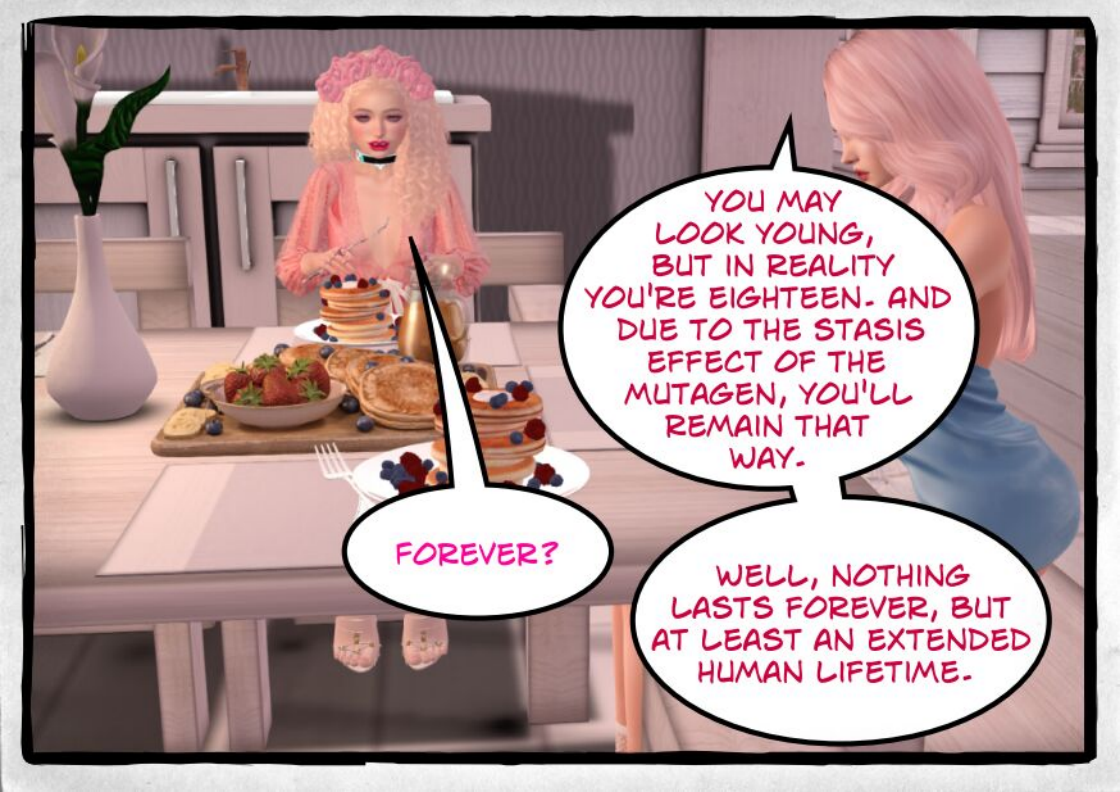


SO  
EVEN IF I  
CUT ALL MY  
HAIR OFF  
IT'LL....JUST  
GROW  
BACK?

EXACTLY.



I LOOK  
LIKE I'M TEN  
YEARS  
OLD...WHEN  
WILL I GROW  
UP?



YOU MAY  
LOOK YOUNG,  
BUT IN REALITY  
YOU'RE EIGHTEEN. AND  
DUE TO THE STASIS  
EFFECT OF THE  
MUTAGEN, YOU'LL  
REMAIN THAT  
WAY.

FOREVER?

WELL, NOTHING  
LASTS FOREVER, BUT  
AT LEAST AN EXTENDED  
HUMAN LIFETIME.



SO  
I'M GOING  
TO BE TEN  
YEARS OLD  
FOREVER?



OF  
COURSE NOT  
SWEETY.



OH, GOOD!  
FOR A MINUTE  
THERE I  
THOUGHT I WAS  
GOING TO BE  
TEN YEARS  
OLD  
FORE--

YOU HAVEN'T  
QUITE ENTERED  
STASIS YET. YOU'LL  
PROBABLY LOOK  
SOMEWHERE AROUND  
SEVEN OR EIGHT.

OH MY  
GOSH!



HEY YOU  
TWO! WOW,  
THAT SMELLS  
DELIC--

MAY I BE  
EXCUSED?

OF  
COURSE,  
SWEETY. GO  
CLEAN YOUR  
ROOM, I WANT  
US TO DO  
SOME  
SHOPPING  
TODAY.



AWW,  
YOU LOOK  
ADORABLE  
TODAY  
ROSIE

THANKS..



I WIPED OFF ALL THE MAKEUP AND PULLED MY HAIR BACK INTO A PONYTAIL. I WASN'T A PRINCESS. THIS WASN'T A STORY. UNICORNS WEREN'T REAL. I DIDN'T WANT TO BE A LITTLE GIRL FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE!



I STARED OUT THE WINDOW. DID ANYONE EVEN MISS ROSS MONTGOMERY? MY DAD WAS--WELL, HAD BEEN A POWERFUL BANKER. WOULDN'T HE---\*SIGHS\*

A FEW MOMENTS LATER.

KNOCK  
KNOCK  
KNOCK!

BREACH,  
BREACH,  
BREACH! ALL  
UNITS MOVE IN

CRASH!!

**HOLD UP  
HOLD UP!**

**I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT WAS  
GOING ON! IN A MOMENT OF  
PANIC, I TRIED TO RUN AWAY  
BUT STRONG HANDS GRABBED  
ME!**



ARE YOU  
ROSS  
MONTGOMERY?  
LET HER GO,  
CARL.

EVERYTHING HAPPENED  
SO FAST!



I AM,  
OR I WAS.  
ARE YOU  
GONNA TAKE  
ME TO  
JAIL?

NO,  
HONEY,  
WE'RE  
RESCUING  
YOU. LET'S  
GET YOU TO  
THE DOC.

YOUR WORDS HERE...

DAD?!?

SON? THAT  
CAN'T REALLY  
BE...

I'M AFRAID SO,  
MR.  
MONTGOMERY.



I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT WAS HIM!

OH MY GOSH, DAD, YOU HAVE NO IDEA...

YOU'RE SAFE NOW. WE'RE GOING TO TAKE CARE OF YOU. THIS DOCTOR IS GOING TO HELP YOU.

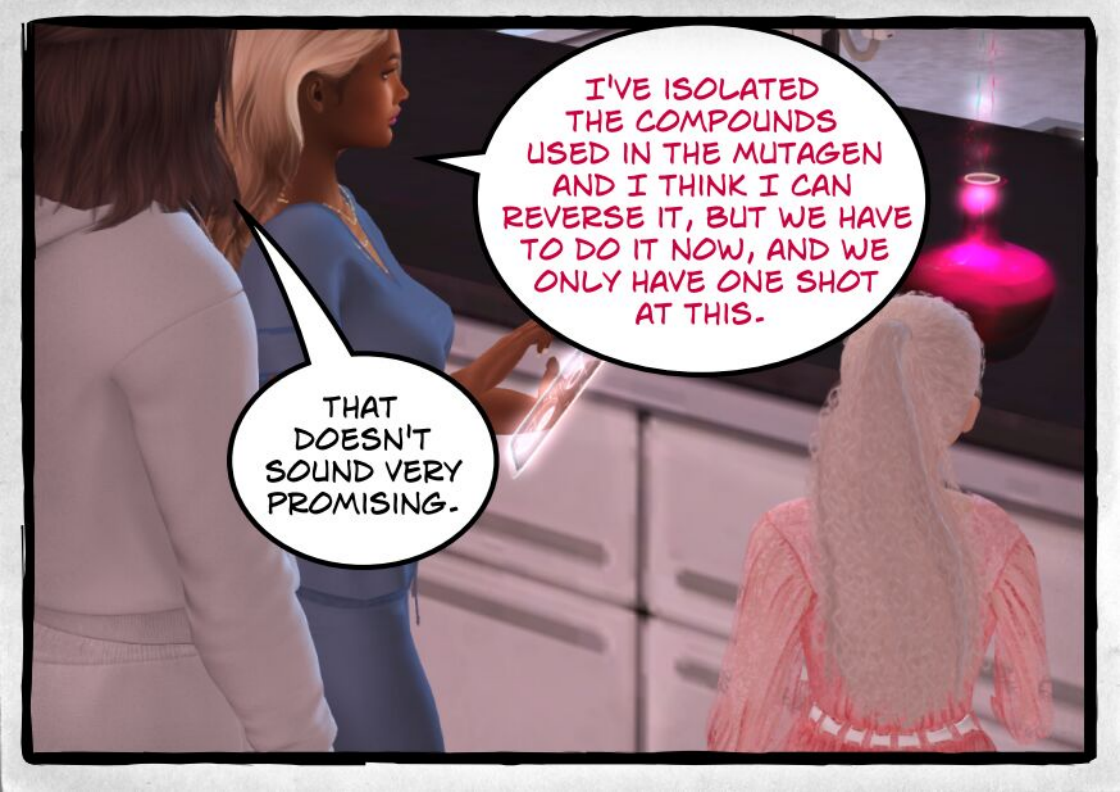
SWEETY,  
WE NEED TO  
SEE THE LAB.  
CAN YOU TAKE  
US THERE?

WE  
HAVE THE  
OTHER TWO IN  
CUSTODY.

YES!


NICK  
PARSONS IS A  
VICTIM..

BRAINWASHED.  
SHE TRIED TO HIT  
US WITH A SYRUP  
PITCHER.

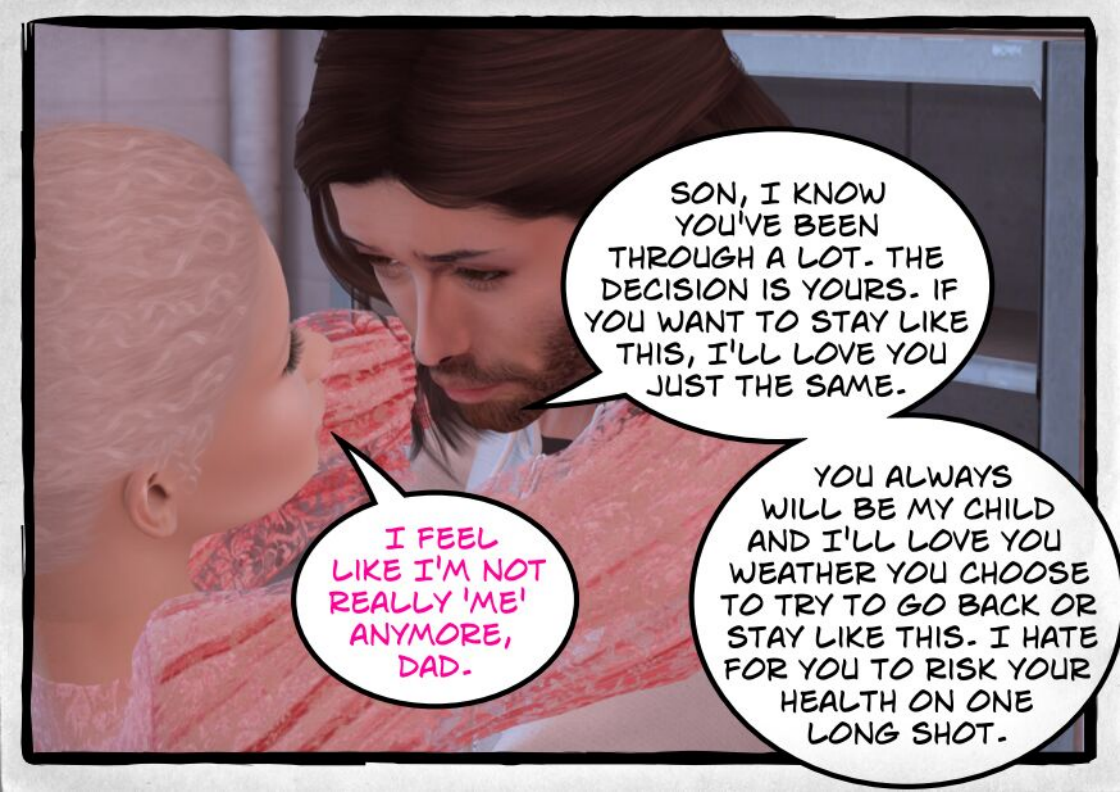


I'VE ISOLATED  
THE COMPOUNDS  
USED IN THE MUTAGEN  
AND I THINK I CAN  
REVERSE IT, BUT WE HAVE  
TO DO IT NOW, AND WE  
ONLY HAVE ONE SHOT  
AT THIS.

THAT  
DOESN'T  
SOUND VERY  
PROMISING.



IT'S RISKY, BUT IT'S  
OUR ONLY CHANCE.  
ROSS HAS VERY LITTLE  
TIME LEFT UNTIL SHE  
REACHES STASIS, AND IF  
THAT HAPPENS, NO  
MUTAGEN IN THE WORLD  
WILL REVERSE IT.

A man with long dark hair and a beard is looking down at a young girl with blonde hair. The man has a somber expression. The girl is wearing a pink and white patterned shirt. The scene is framed by a thick black border.

SON, I KNOW  
YOU'VE BEEN  
THROUGH A LOT. THE  
DECISION IS YOURS. IF  
YOU WANT TO STAY LIKE  
THIS, I'LL LOVE YOU  
JUST THE SAME.

I FEEL  
LIKE I'M NOT  
REALLY 'ME'  
ANYMORE,  
DAD.

YOU ALWAYS  
WILL BE MY CHILD  
AND I'LL LOVE YOU  
WEATHER YOU CHOOSE  
TO TRY TO GO BACK OR  
STAY LIKE THIS. I HATE  
FOR YOU TO RISK YOUR  
HEALTH ON ONE  
LONG SHOT.



I'LL TRY IT.

OKAY, WHY  
DON'T YOU  
HOP UP ON THE  
BED AND I'LL  
GET THE IV  
READY.

A glowing, ethereal unicorn with a rainbow-colored mane and tail is rearing up on its hind legs inside a stone well. The unicorn is surrounded by a shower of bright, sparkling particles. The well is filled with green grass and small purple flowers. The background is dark with a large, circular, glowing blue portal or window. The text "CHAPTER SIX" is overlaid in a bold, stylized font with a yellow-to-orange gradient and a black outline.

**CHAPTER SIX**

SOME TIME LATER...

THERE WE GO. THIS WILL MAKE YOU FEEL VERY SLEEPY.

AND WHEN I WAKE UP, I'LL BE A MAN AGAIN?

JUST LAY BACK AND SLEEP, SPORT. DON'T FRET ABOUT IT.

YES, THE MASS RATIO IS THE MAIN PROBLEM. YOUR BODY WILL NEED TO CREATE MASS IN ORDER TO GET BACK TO WHO YOU WERE. THAT'S NOT AN EASY TASK AND CAN TAKE A LONG TIME.

A man with long dark hair and a beard, wearing a white zip-up hoodie, stands in a room. In the foreground, the top of a child's head with blonde hair is visible, looking up at the man. The scene is framed by a thick black border.

YOUR  
MOM AND I  
WILL SWITCH  
OFF WHILE YOUR  
TRANSITIONING,  
SPORT. AND NO  
MATTER WHO WAKES  
UP IN THAT BED, STAR  
ATHLETE OR TINY  
PRINCESS, WE  
WILL LOVE YOU  
NO MATTER  
WHAT.

THANKS,  
DADDY. GON'  
TAKE A NAP  
NOW.  
GNIGHT.



GNIGHT,  
SON.



THE WORLD FADED...

NOT  
GOOD. THE  
DAMAGE WAS  
MORE THAN I  
ESTIMATED.

ALL  
WE CAN  
DO IS  
WAIT.

GIVE IT TO  
ME STRAIGHT,  
DOC, WHAT ARE  
THE CHANCES  
SHE BECOMES  
A HE AGAIN?


HIS MOTHER AND  
SISTER WOULD  
LOVE FOR HIM TO BE  
A LITTLE GIRL.  
ANJALI IS OVER THE  
MOON ABOUT MAYBE  
HAVING A NEW  
SISTER.

I FOUND MYSELF IN A  
STRANGE ROOM...



APPARENTLY, I WAS GOING  
TO BE ALICE..



A surreal landscape with a purple and orange sky, pink trees, and a large white rabbit. A small girl in a red dress is looking up at the rabbit. A speech bubble is coming from the rabbit's mouth.

IT  
WOULD BE  
VERY FUNNY  
IF ONE WAS  
SUCH A BUNNY,  
TO CHOOSE,  
YES CHOOSE  
TO BE  
SOMETHING  
YUMMY!

WONDERLAND HAD A PURPLE  
SKY AND AN ENORMOUS  
WHITE RABBIT...OR WAS I  
SMALL?

A phoenix-like bird with glowing orange and yellow wings is perched on a scroll. The bird has a crest of flames on its head and is looking towards the viewer. The background is a dark, fiery landscape with a large, glowing orb in the sky. A speech bubble is positioned above the bird, and a text box is at the bottom left.

CHOOSE!  
B'CAWK!


THE BIRD HAD WINGS OF  
FIRE!

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair stands in the foreground, wearing a pink, long-sleeved, lace-trimmed dress with a white ribbon at the waist. She is in a grand, ornate room with a large red throne in the background. The floor is patterned with large squares and circles. In the background, there are various objects, including a small bear-like character and several boxes. A speech bubble points to the woman.

CHOOSE!

THE QUEEN OF HEARTS'  
THRONE ROOM WAS EMPTY...

EVERY STORY WAS A FABLE  
OR FANTASY...

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair, wearing a pink, long-sleeved, pleated dress and white tights, stands with her back to the camera in a library. She is surrounded by tall stacks of books. To her left, a small, smiling, steampunk-style character with a top hat and goggles is visible. To her right, a large, ornate bookshelf holds several books, with a small, bird-like creature perched on top. A speech bubble from the bird says "CHOOSE!". Another speech bubble from the woman says "CHOOSEY CHOOSEY CHOOSEY CHOOSEY CHOOSEY!".

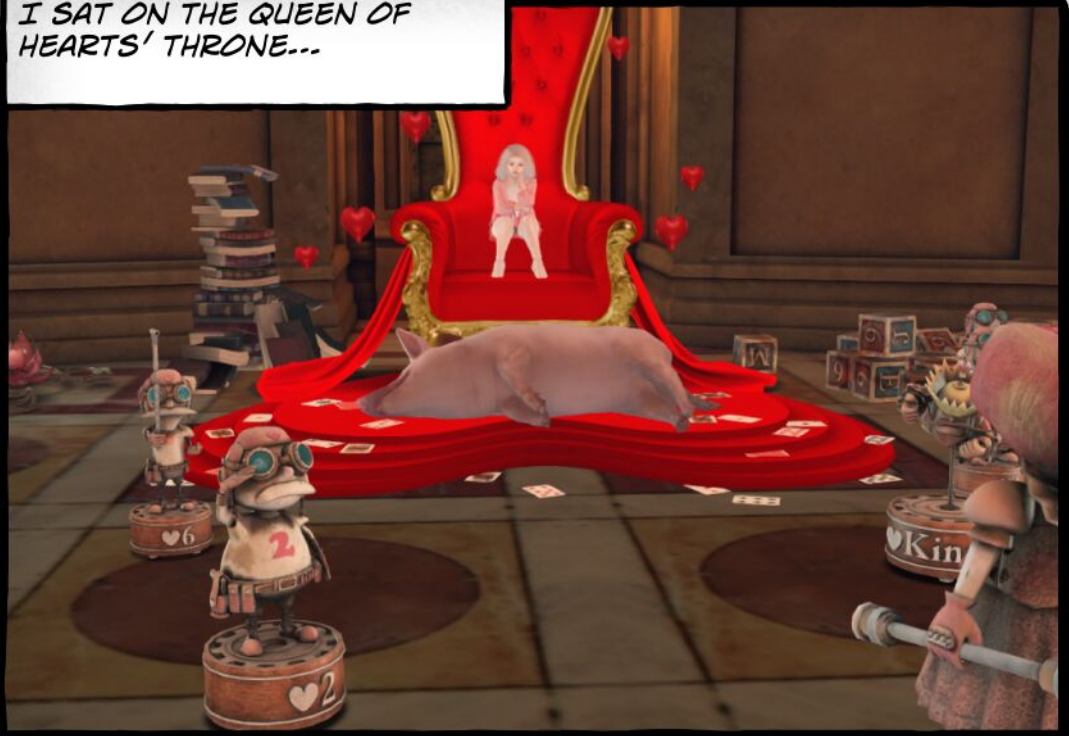
CHOOSEY  
CHOOSEY  
CHOOSEY  
CHOOSEY  
CHOOSEY!

CHOOSE!

AND THE BOOKS STARTED TO  
FLY!



I SAT ON THE QUEEN OF HEARTS' THRONE...



AS I LAY IN THE QUEEN'S  
CHAIR, I WONDERED IF THIS  
WAS A DREAM, WHY WASN'T  
I IN ROSS'S BODY AND NOT  
ROSIE?





AND JUST AS I THOUGHT THAT, I FELT  
SOMETHING CLAMP AROUND MY THROAT.  
SOMETHING THAT HADN'T BEEN THERE FOR  
AWHILE. WHEN HAD IT COME OFF?

I FOUND MYSELF ON AN  
ANCIENT SHIP SAILING



I SLID DOWN A ROPE AND  
FOUND MYSELF IN AN  
ORCHARD OF GIANT BLACK  
FLOWERS. WHEN I  
SMELLED IT, I SNEEZED!

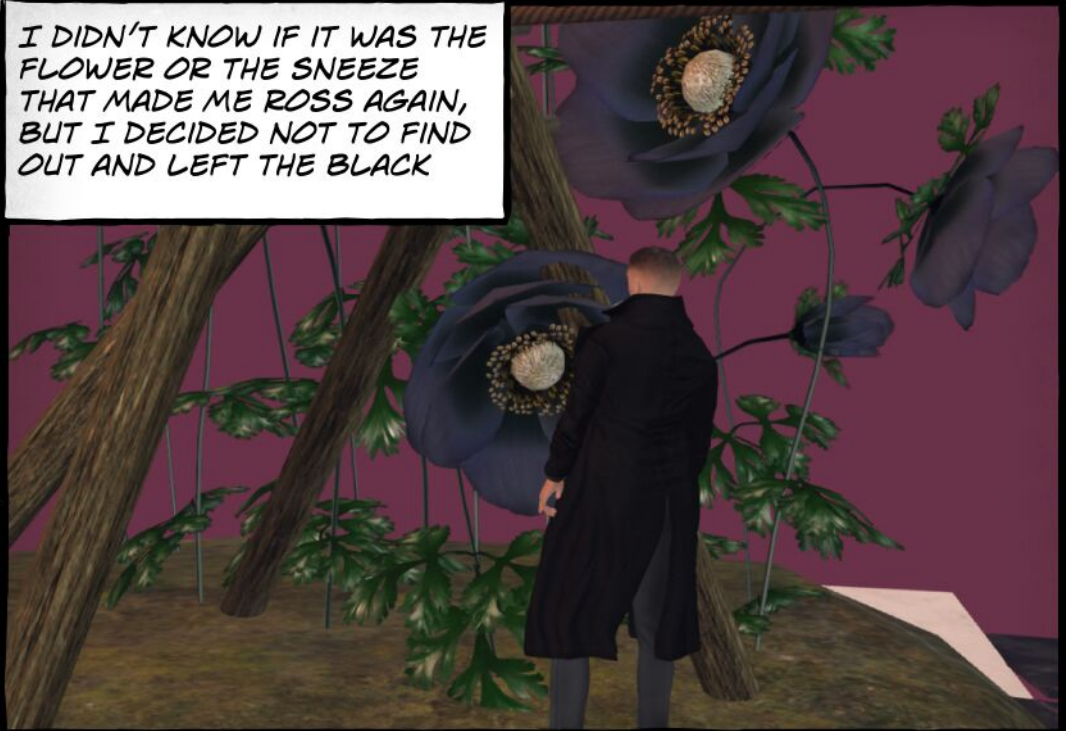
KERCHOO  
!





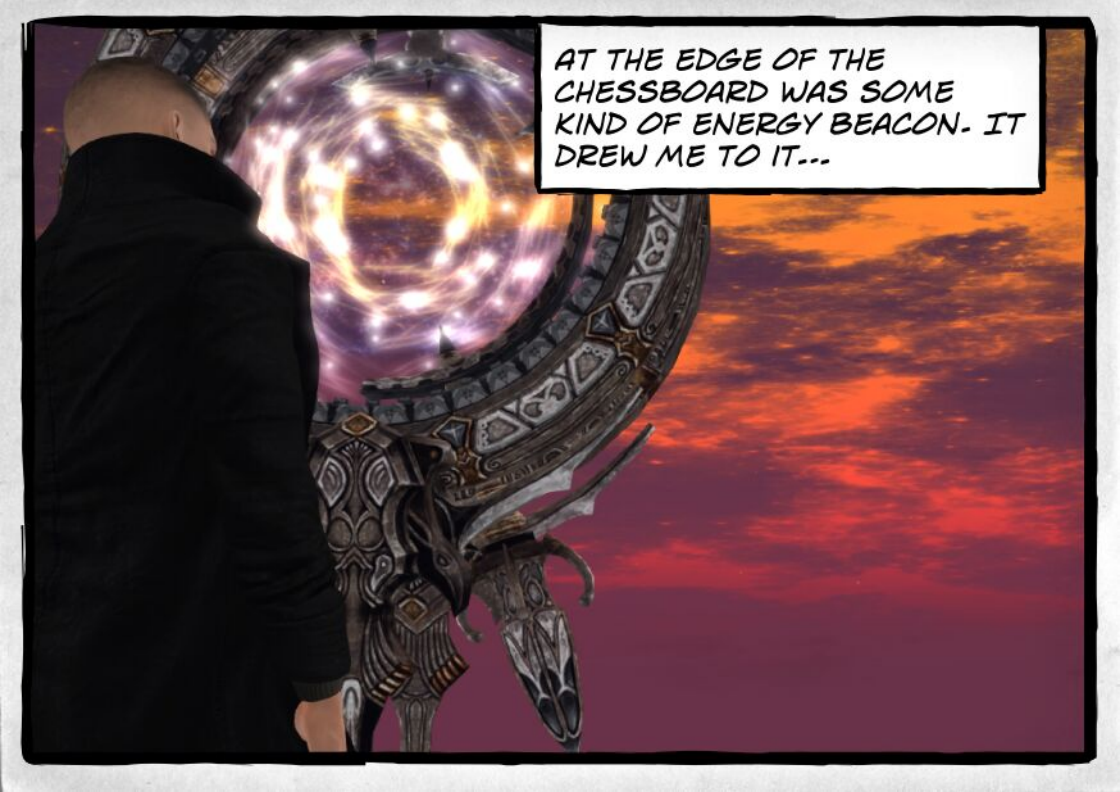
AND I WAS BACK TO BEING  
ROSS!

I DIDN'T KNOW IF IT WAS THE  
FLOWER OR THE SNEEZE  
THAT MADE ME ROSS AGAIN,  
BUT I DECIDED NOT TO FIND  
OUT AND LEFT THE BLACK



THIS LED ME TO A GIANT  
CHESSBOARD WITH BROKEN  
TILES. I HAD TO STEP  
CAREFULLY OR I COULD  
FALL THROUGH INTO THE SKY




A man in a black coat is seen from the back, looking at a large, ornate chessboard. The chessboard is positioned on a surface, and a glowing, circular energy beacon is visible on its edge. The beacon is composed of concentric rings of purple and yellow light, with a bright yellow core. The background is a dramatic sky with orange and red clouds, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The man's coat is dark and textured. The chessboard has intricate carvings and patterns. The energy beacon is the central focus of the scene, drawing the man's attention.


AT THE EDGE OF THE  
CHESSBOARD WAS SOME  
KIND OF ENERGY BEACON. IT  
DREW ME TO IT...



THE BEACON TURNED OUT TO  
BE A PORTAL THAT  
TRANSPORTED ME TO A  
WATERFALL WITH A  
BABBLING BROOK...

A young man with short dark hair, wearing a black jacket with a grey fur collar and a dark t-shirt, is looking upwards and to the right. He is in a surreal, dreamlike landscape. To his right is a large white tent with red and white patterns. The background features a stream, purple and pinkish mountains, and a sky with orange and yellow light, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The entire scene is framed by a thick black border.

BESIDE THE STREAM WERE  
SOME GIANT  
MUSHROOMS...THEY MADE  
ME VERY SLEEPY. WHAT  
HAPPENS WHEN SOMEONE  
FALLS ASLEEP IN A DREAM,  
DO THEY WAKE UP IN THE

A man in a black coat is seen from behind, looking towards a large, colorful rooster in a field of purple and yellow flowers. The background features a large, green, bushy tree and a sunset sky with orange and purple hues. The scene is framed by a thick black border.

I CAME TO A TREE THAT  
SPOKE IN THE VOICE OF  
MY FATHER, BUT I  
COULDN'T UNDERSTAND  
WHAT HE WAS SAYING.  
THERE WAS ALSO A  
ROOSTER, WHO  
OFFERED ME A RIDE.

RIDING A ROOSTER WAS FUN,  
BUT I KNEW HE THOUGHT I  
WAS VERY HEAVY...WHICH  
MADE ME WISH TO BE A  
LITTLE GIRL AGAIN SO I



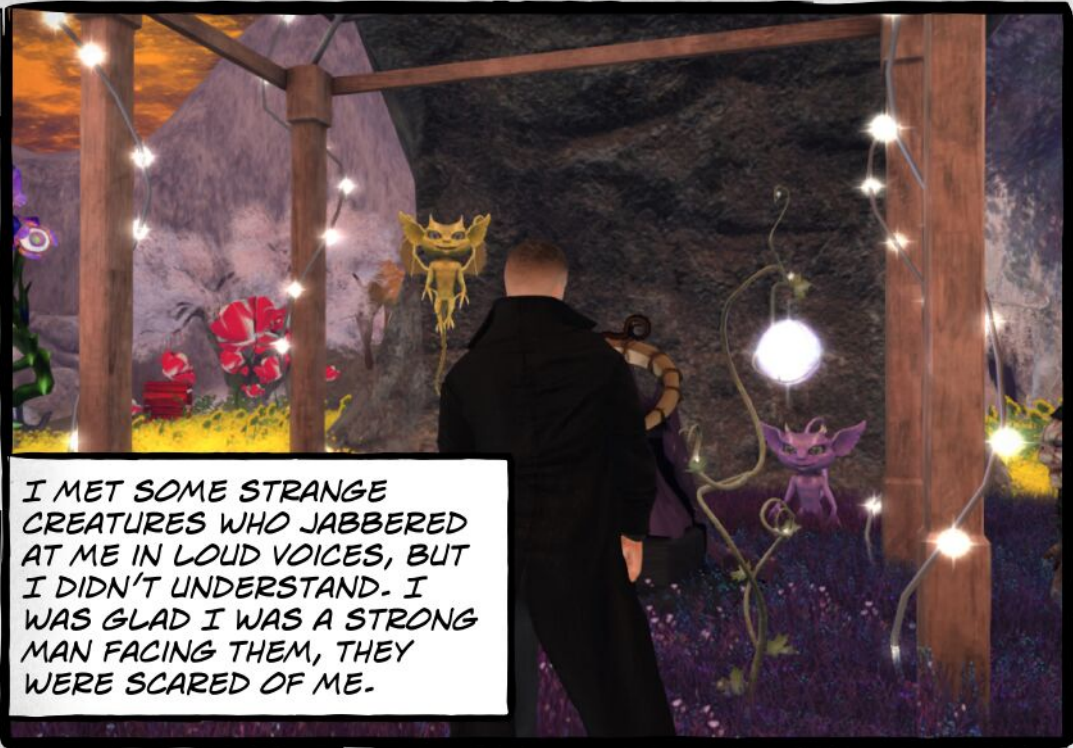
A man with short dark hair and light-colored eyes is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a black t-shirt under a grey jacket with a fur-lined collar. He is standing in a field of yellow sunflowers. In the background, there is a red barn and some trees with autumn-colored leaves. A yellow lightning-bolt shaped speech bubble is positioned to the right of his head.

KERCHOOO!


I HAD TO PASS THROUGH A  
FIELD OF SUNFLOWERS,  
WHICH MADE MY NOSE  
TICKLE AGAIN...

A young man with a short haircut, wearing a black jacket over a dark t-shirt, is shown in profile from the chest up. He is looking intently at a small, glowing purple flower he is holding in his right hand. The background is a vibrant, fantastical forest scene. To the left, there are white trees and a small structure with red and white triangular patterns. In the center, there are glowing lanterns hanging from the trees. To the right, there are large, bright red flowers with white centers, and a path leads through the forest. The overall atmosphere is magical and ethereal.

AFTER SNEEZING I THOUGHT  
FOR SURE I WOULD BE A  
LITTLE GIRL AGAIN, BUT  
AFTER LOOKING AT MY  
HANDS I REMAINED A MAN.



I MET SOME STRANGE CREATURES WHO JABBERED AT ME IN LOUD VOICES, BUT I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND. I WAS GLAD I WAS A STRONG MAN FACING THEM, THEY WERE SCARED OF ME.

A man in a black coat stands with his back to the camera, looking at a glowing blue doorway. The doorway is framed by intricate, glowing blue patterns that resemble stylized trees or vines. The background is dark and textured, with large, gnarled tree roots visible in the foreground. The scene is framed by a thick black border.

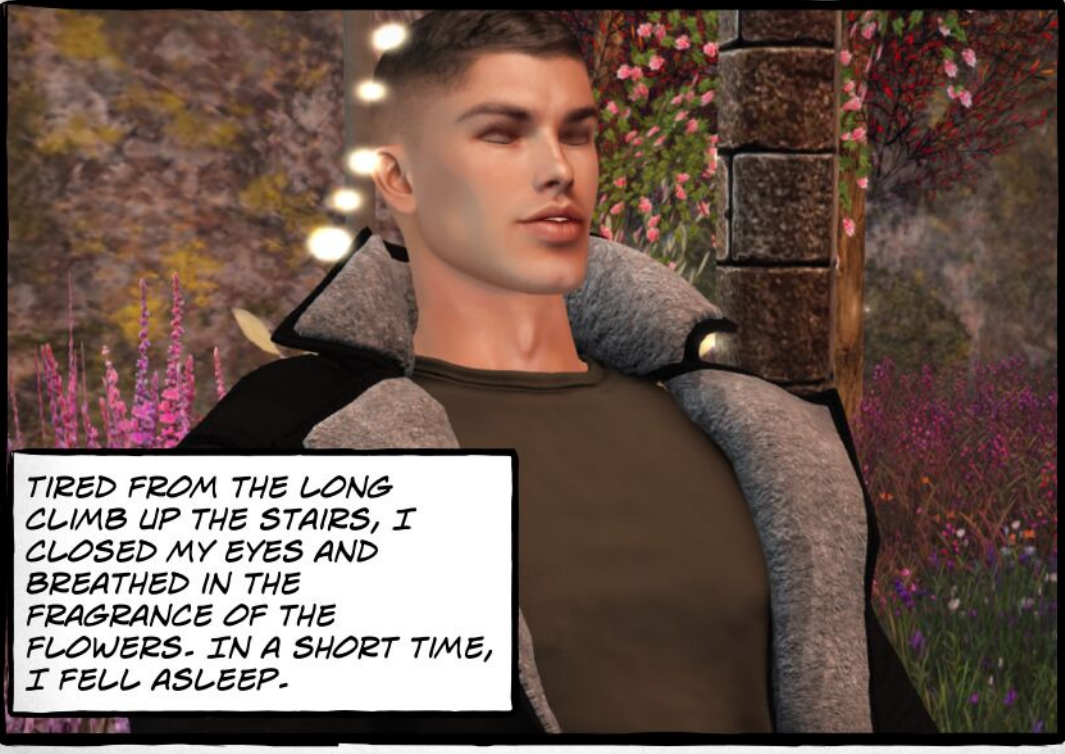
I CAME TO A GLOWING BLUE  
DOORWAY THAT HUMMED A  
DEEP CHORD. I TRIED TO  
OPEN THE DOOR, BUT IT WAS  
LOCKED TO ME. I  
WONDERED IF IT WOULD  
OPEN IF I WAS A LITTLE

BESIDE THE DOORWAY WAS A  
STONE STAIRCASE, SO I




THIS LED TO A BEAUTIFUL  
FIELD WITH SNAPDRAGON  
FLOWERS IN ALL KINDS OF  
COLORS.



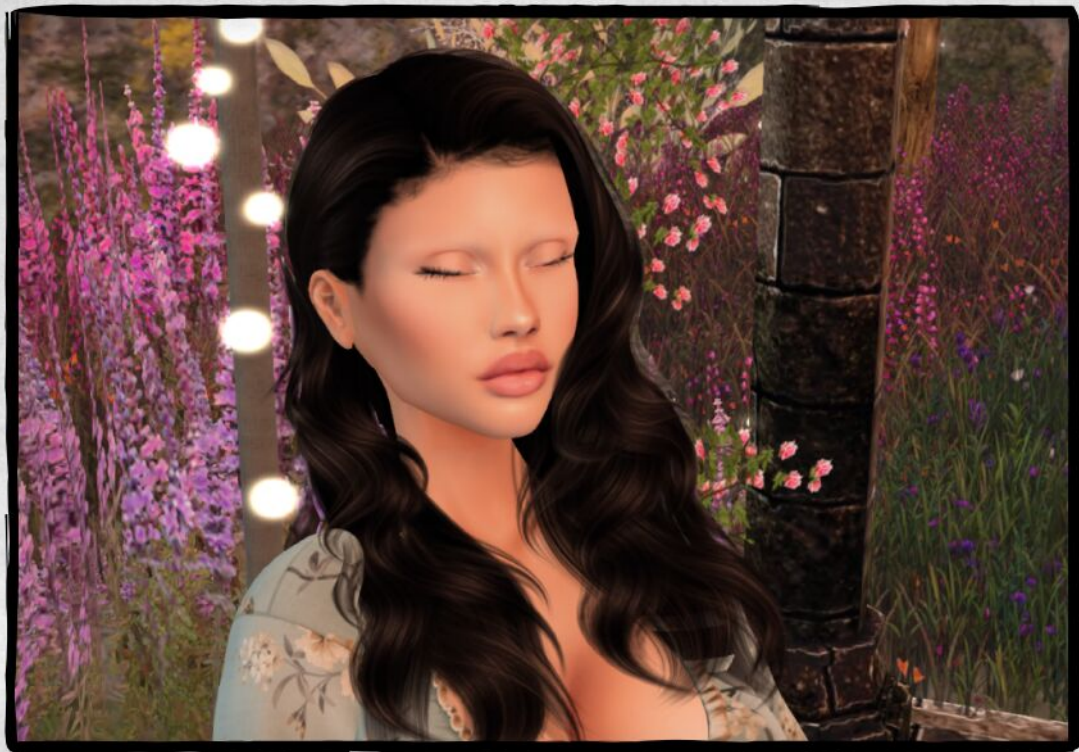


TIRED FROM THE LONG  
CLIMB UP THE STAIRS, I  
CLOSED MY EYES AND  
BREATHED IN THE  
FRAGRANCE OF THE  
FLOWERS. IN A SHORT TIME,  
I FELL ASLEEP.



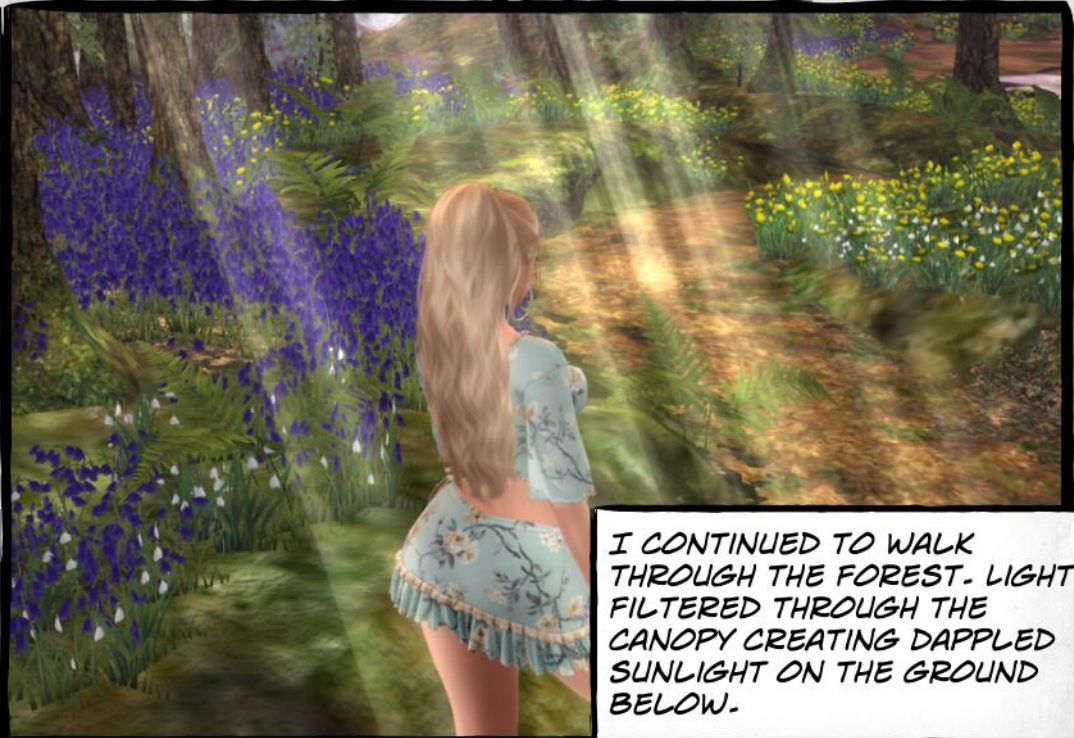
AS I SLEPT, THE POWER OF THE FLOWERS RESHAPED ME. SOMEHOW I WAS AWARE IT WAS HAPPENING, BUT I WAS ALSO ASLEEP.







WHEN I AWOKE, I COULD  
TASTE LIPSTICK, AND THE  
FRAGRANCE IN THE AIR  
WASN'T JUST THE FLOWERS.



I CONTINUED TO WALK THROUGH THE FOREST. LIGHT FILTERED THROUGH THE CANOPY CREATING DAPPLED SUNLIGHT ON THE GROUND BELOW.



I WANDERED FOR WHAT FELT LIKE DAYS, STOPPING EVERY ONCE IN AWHILE TO SLEEP, REST, OR DRINK FROM THE BROOK.

I WAS NEVER HUNGRY, BUT  
DID NEED WATER AND REST



I PASSED STRANGE  
SLUMBERING PEOPLE...



MYSTICAL CREATURES...



AND WHEN I SLEPT...



I CHANGED...



WITH EVERY MOTION,  
SOMETHING JIGGLED OR  
WIGGLED...IT TOOK SOME  
GETTING USED TO.





I WAS TIRED OF EXPLORING.  
TIRED OF BEING IN  
THIS...PLACE. I WANTED TO  
WAKE UP IN THE REAL  
WORLD, LIVE AGAIN.



I DECIDED TO TRY TO FIND  
MY WAY BACK TO THE BLACK  
ROSES...HOPEFULLY, I  
COULD SNEEZE MY WAY  
BACK INTO ROSS...



I FOUND THE ENORMOUS  
BROKEN CHESS FIELD..I  
KNEW THEY WERE CLOSE.

I FOUND THE SLIDE. IT WAS  
A LOT HARDER CONSIDERING  
THE BODY I WORE.






FINALLY, THE BLACK ROSE GARDEN. I KNELT DOWN AND TOOK A HANDFUL, BREATHING IN THEIR HEAVY FRAGRANCE...

AND SNEEZED!


KERCHOO!





A woman with long, wavy white hair is seen from behind, looking at a large, dark purple flower. The flower has a prominent, circular center filled with many small, yellowish-brown stamens. The woman is wearing a light blue top. The background is a soft, pinkish-purple color with some green foliage visible. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the frame.

I TRIED DIFFERENT  
FLOWERS, AND SNEEZED  
ABOUT TEN TIMES WITHOUT  
TRIGGERING THE MAGIC.

A woman with short, straight white hair and bright red lips is lying on her back on a large, plush blue cushion. She is wearing a black top with a white collar and a gold necklace with a cross pendant. Her eyes are closed, and she has a serene expression. The background is dark and gothic, featuring several white skulls on black pedestals. The scene is lit with a soft, pinkish light. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the image.

AFTER HOURS SPENT TRYING  
TO SNEEZE AND SMELLING  
THE BLACK ROSES, I GAVE  
UP. EXHAUSTED AND TIRED I  
FOUND A SET OF CUSHIONS  
NEARBY...

AND SOON FELL ASLEEP.



THIS TIME, MY BODY DIDN'T  
CHANGE, BUT MY OUTFIT AND  
COSMETICS DID...





I FELT....WONDERFULLY  
NAUGHTY. I GUESS I  
NEEDED TO BE CAREFUL  
WHERE I FELL ASLEEP!

A woman with long, dark hair styled in a high ponytail is the central figure. She is wearing a black, form-fitting, low-cut dress with thin straps. Her accessories include large, dark, ornate earrings, multiple gold bangles on both wrists, and a black lace-trimmed glove on her left hand. She is holding a small, dark object, possibly a cigarette or a pen, in her left hand. The background is a futuristic, industrial-looking environment with gold-colored curved structures and glowing lights. A large window or opening in the background shows a blue sky. The entire scene is framed by a thick black border, characteristic of a comic book panel.

I LIKED HOW I FELT. SEXY,  
SASSY, AND READY TO HAVE  
FUN.

HEY  
SPORT, IT'S  
TIME TO  
WAKE UP...

I DIDN'T WANT TO WAKE UP!  
I WAS READY TO HAVE FUN...

THAT'S  
IT, CALL TO  
HIM SOME  
MORE, MR.  
STERLING.

IT'S TIME  
TO WAKE UP,  
SON. OPEN  
YOUR EYES!

MMPHHH



**CHAPTER SEVEN**



WE NEED  
YOU TO WAKE  
UP, ROSS.

WHY WAS HE CALLING ME  
SON? AND 'HE?' I KNEW I  
WAS---IT ALL STARTED  
RUSHING BACK.



THERE  
WE GO! HOW  
DO YOU FEEL,  
ROSS?

WELCOME  
BACK!

FINALLY THINGS CAME INTO  
FOCUS A BIT MORE...

KINDA  
GROGGY...AM  
I STILL A  
LITTLE GIRL?




WE  
ACTUALLY DID  
HAVE YOU FULLY  
RESTORED FOR  
ABOUT A WEEK, BUT  
THEN DUE TO THE  
GENETIC DAMAGE  
YOU'D INCORRED,  
YOU TRANSITIONED  
TO ANOTHER  
FORM.

DR.  
ROGERS  
HAS DONE  
EVERYTHING  
SHE POSSIBLY  
COULD,  
SON.

I GLANCED DOWN AND...

A person wearing a black superhero costume with a white belt buckle is shown from the chest up, looking down at their chest. The background is a hospital room with a tiled wall, a medical machine, and a table.

WOW,  
GUESS I'M  
NOT A LITTLE  
GIRL...

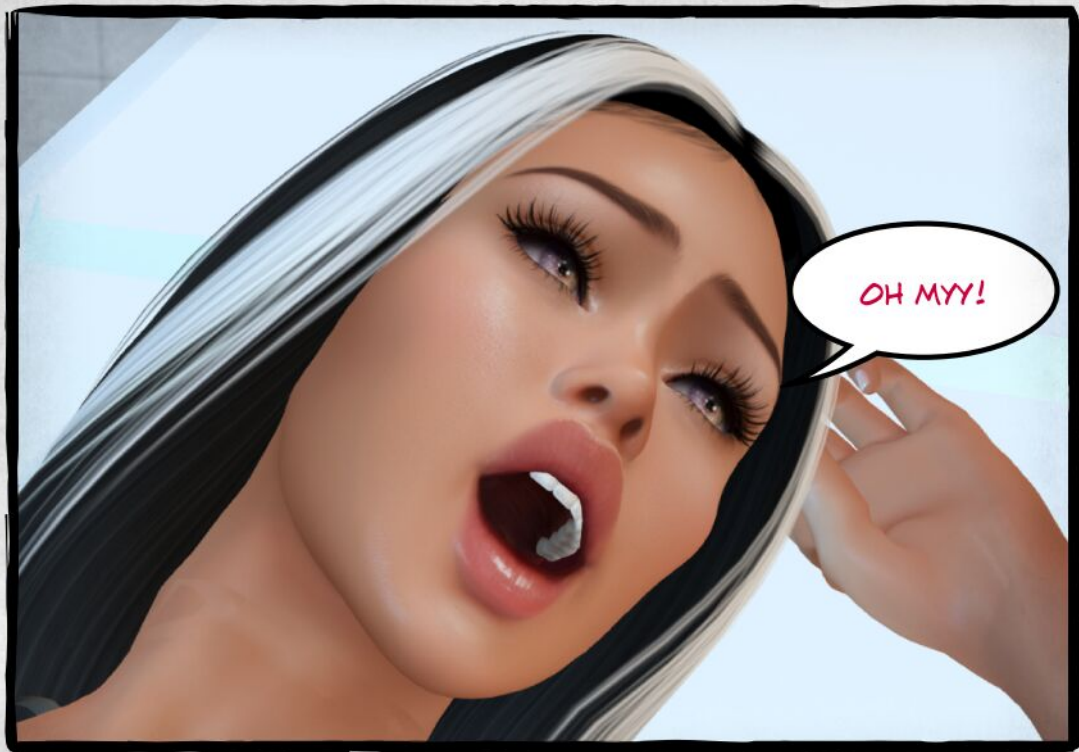


NO, THE MASS  
THAT WAS BEING  
CREATED TO RETURN  
YOU TO ROSS, ENDED  
UP AS FAT THAT I HAD  
REDISTRIBUTED...


CAN I  
SEE A  
MIRROR?

A woman with dark hair, wearing a white zip-up hoodie, is shown from the chest down. She is holding a silver, ornate oval mirror in her right hand. The mirror's surface is blank. In the background, there is a white door and a yellow and black striped hazard sign. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the image.

HERE SON...



OH MY!



ACTUALLY,  
LET'S GET YOU  
UP AND ON YOUR  
FEET. I ALSO  
ATTEMPTED TO  
LENGTHEN YOUR  
ACHILLES  
TENDONS, THOUGH  
I STILL THINK IT  
MIGHT CAUSE  
SOME  
ISSUES.

WE  
REALLY  
TRIED  
EVERYTHING TO  
GET YOU BACK TO  
BEING A MAN,  
SON.  
BUT...WELL,  
NOW YOU'RE MY  
DAUGHTER!

AND THIS  
IS...PERMANENT?

WELL...YO  
U'VE ENTERED  
STASIS.



WE TRIED TO  
REDUCE YOUR  
DIMENSIONS AS MUCH  
AS POSSIBLE. WE  
COULD SURGICALLY  
REMOVE OR REDUCE  
THINGS LATER, BUT  
WE WANTED YOU TO  
BE STABLE  
FIRST.

I GUESS  
I DON'T  
LOOK LIKE AN  
EIGHT YEAR  
OLD.

YOU CAN  
SAY THAT  
AGAIN!



HOW  
LONG WAS I  
ASLEEP?

THANK GOD!

IT'S BEEN  
ALMOST SEVEN  
MONTHS, SON. THE  
TRIAL FOR JESSICA  
FINDLAY WAS  
CONDUCTED AND  
SHE'S NOW IN  
PRISON.

WELL, YES AND  
NO. NICHOLAS  
PARSONS REFUSED TO  
PRESS CHARGES. SO  
SHE WAS GIVEN 4  
YEARS.

A comic book panel featuring a woman with long, straight hair that is black on the left side and white on the right side. She has a shocked expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. She is wearing a black, low-cut top with thin straps. Behind her, a man with a beard and long hair, wearing a grey zip-up hoodie, is partially visible. A speech bubble originates from the man, containing the text: "OH MY GOD, NICK! IS SHE OKAY?". The background is a light-colored wall with a grid pattern, possibly a window or a wall panel. The entire scene is framed by a thick black border, characteristic of a comic book panel.

OH MY  
GOD, NICK! IS  
SHE OKAY?



YES, SHE'S  
EMBRACED HER  
NEW LIFE AND IS  
ENROLLED IN  
COMMUNITY  
COLLEGE. SHE'S  
ANXIOUS TO  
SEE YOU  
TOO.

WHY DON'T  
WE GET YOU  
BACK IN BED,  
AND I'LL RUN A  
FEW MORE TESTS  
AND THEN YOU  
CAN GO HOME.  
SOUND  
GOOD?



THAT  
SOUNDS  
WONDERFUL!

SOME TIME LATER



FROM  
EVERYTHING  
I SEE HERE,  
YOU ARE A  
HEALTHY FULLY  
FUNCTIONING  
YOUNG  
WOMAN...

FULLY  
FUNCTIONING  
AS IN..

YES,  
OVARIES  
ALSO. YOU  
CAN GET  
PREGNANT.

THE PROBLEM IS,  
I STILL SEE QUITE A  
LARGE AMOUNT OF  
MUTAGEN IN YOUR  
BLOODSTREAM. YOU ARE IN  
STASIS, IT'S QUIESCENT, BUT  
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE  
TRIGGERING MECHANISM  
MIGHT BE.

SO I  
COULD STILL  
BECOME  
ROSS?

CAREFUL IN  
WHAT WAYS?

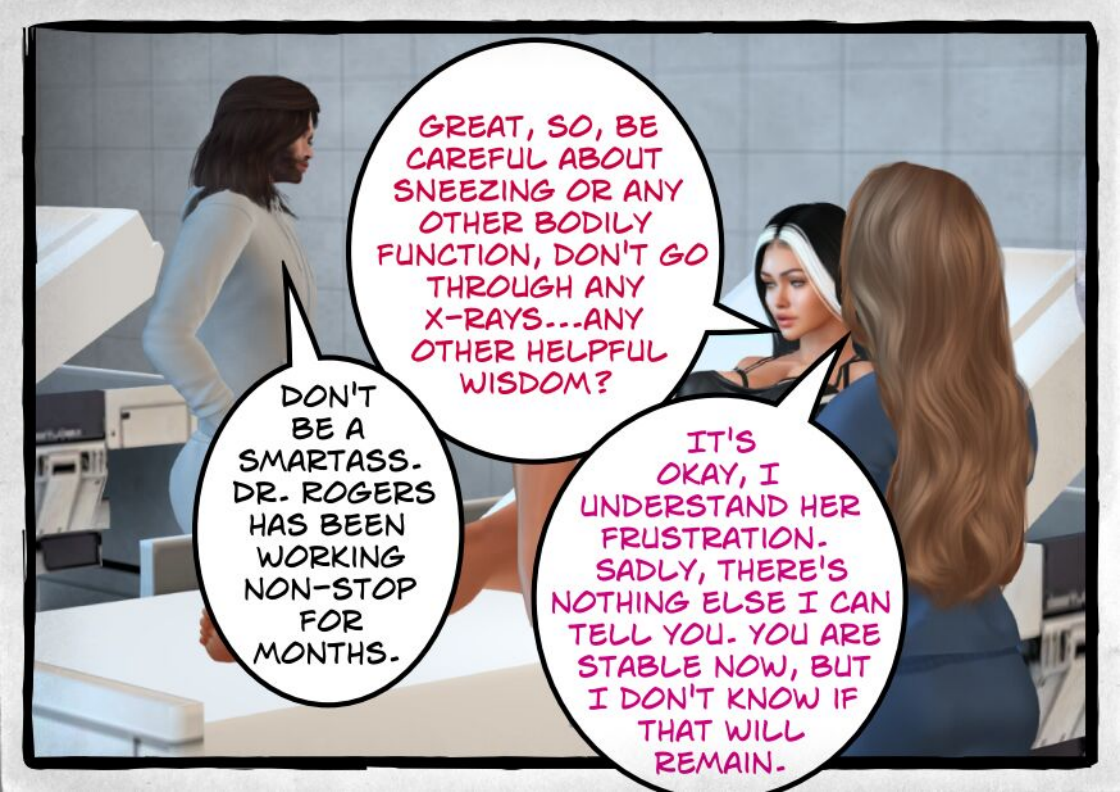
NO, I'VE DONE  
EVERYTHING I CAN  
THINK OF...BUT THERE IS  
AN OUTSIDE CHANCE  
SOMETHING COULD  
TRIGGER THE MUTAGEN TO  
BECOME ACTIVE AGAIN.  
SO YOU'LL NEED TO  
BE CAREFUL.



I REALLY DON'T KNOW. THE TRIGGER COULD BE ANYTHING FROM A RADIATION EXPOSURE, TO SOME KIND OF BODILY FUNCTION.

LIKE A SNEEZE?


I WOULDN'T THINK SOMETHING AS SIMPLE AS THAT WOULD TRIGGER IT, BUT YES.



GREAT, SO, BE CAREFUL ABOUT SNEEZING OR ANY OTHER BODILY FUNCTION, DON'T GO THROUGH ANY X-RAYS...ANY OTHER HELPFUL WISDOM?

DON'T BE A SMARTASS. DR. ROGERS HAS BEEN WORKING NON-STOP FOR MONTHS.

IT'S OKAY, I UNDERSTAND HER FRUSTRATION. SADLY, THERE'S NOTHING ELSE I CAN TELL YOU. YOU ARE STABLE NOW, BUT I DON'T KNOW IF THAT WILL REMAIN.



CAN I GO HOME NOW?



I DON'T SEE WHY NOT. YOU'RE STABLE, AND UNLESS SOMETHING TRIGGERS THE MUTAGEN, YOU'LL REMAIN THAT WAY.

IS THERE ANYTHING FOR ME TO WEAR?

WE'LL BRING YOU SOMETHING COMFORTABLE.

YOU READY  
TO GET OUT  
OF HERE,  
SON?

YOU HAVE NO  
IDEA.


A man and a woman are walking down a hallway. The man is in the foreground, wearing a white zip-up hoodie and white pants, pointing towards the woman. The woman is behind him, wearing a white dress and a black headscarf. The hallway has a tiled floor and a window in the background.

OH MY  
GOD! WHAT  
ABOUT  
ANJALI?


Y-Y-YES,  
THAT'S FINE,  
DAD.

BY THE  
WAY- YOUR  
MOM AND I  
WENT OUR  
SEPARATE WAYS  
A FEW MONTHS  
AFTER YOU  
WENT  
MISSING.

SHE'S  
WITH YOUR  
MOM. I'M  
GOING TO TAKE  
YOU TO MY  
HOME, IF THAT'S  
OKAY, AT  
LEAST FOR  
NOW.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white one-piece swimsuit and red high-heeled shoes, is walking on a wooden deck. She is looking towards the right. In the background, another person is partially visible. The deck has a wooden railing, and below it is a swimming pool with blue water. The scene is set in a wooden building with large windows.

AS WE MADE OUR WAY TO HIS  
CAR, WE PASSED THE POOL,  
WHERE IT HAD ALL STARTED.  
ALL BECAUSE I'D WANTED  
TO GO SWIMMING.



I WONDERED HOW MUCH  
DIFFERENT MY LIFE WOULD  
BE AS A RESULT.

A 3D rendered scene. On the left is a large, vertical pillar made of many translucent, faceted crystals, some of which have a golden glow. In the center is a woman with long, straight hair that is black on the top half and white on the bottom half. She is wearing a white, long-sleeved dress with a red collar. She has a serious expression and is looking slightly to her right. In the background, there is a dark, forest-like setting. To the right of the woman, there is a glowing blue circle containing a white silhouette of a horse. The ground is dark and appears to be a path or a clearing.

THE END OF BOOK ONE.

ROSIE'S ADVENTURES WILL  
CONTINUE.

MANY THANKS TO

† LUCIFER † (SAMAEL-MORNINGSTAR) AND VIOLETTE  
(VIOLETTE-REMBRANDT) FOR THE USE OF THEIR  
[WONDERLAND 2.0] SIM IN SECOND LIFE!



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