

YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS, MRS. CARTER!

CORRECT, MA'AM, BUT I WAS HIRED TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR MARKETING YOUR STORE, AND YOU WANT ME TO WORK AS A SALESPERSON!

NO, OF COURSE NOT, MRS. CARTER! THIS IS JUST... WELL, SASSYCHIC IS A WOMEN'S CLOTHING STORE, RIGHT? IT WOULDN'T MAKE SENSE FOR ME TO BE A SALESPERSON IN SUCH A STORE!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOUR ASTONISHMENT, KEVIN. ISN'T IT NORMAL FOR SOMEONE STARTING A NEW JOB TO GO THROUGH A PERIOD OF TRAINING?

I STILL DON'T SEE THE PROBLEM. DO YOU THINK BEING A SALESPERSON IS TOO LOW FOR YOU OR SOMETHING?

NOW YOU'RE BEING OLD-FASHIONED AND SEXIST. LISTEN TO ME, YOUNG MAN. YOU'RE TWENTY-FIVE, AND YOU JUST GOT OUT OF COLLEGE WITH NO WORK EXPERIENCE. YOU SHOULD BE GRATEFUL FOR THIS OPPORTUNITY, DON'T YOU THINK?



I'M VERY GRATEFUL, MRS. CARTER!
AS I TOLD YOU, I'D BE IN A VERY BAD
SITUATION WITHOUT THIS JOB! I JUST
CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH!

BUT, MA'AM...

THEN I DON'T WANT TO HEAR
ANY MORE COMPLAINTS. YOU'LL BE
ONE OF OUR SALESPeOPLE FOR THE NEXT
TWO MONTHS UNTIL CHRISTMAS. THIS WILL
CERTAINLY BE A GREAT WAY FOR YOU TO
GET TO KNOW OUR PRODUCTS AND
TARGET AUDIENCE.

NO BUTS! HANNAH, THE STORE MANAGER, WILL BE
IN CHARGE OF YOUR TRAINING. YOU BETTER LISTEN
TO HER BECAUSE SHE'S YOUR SUPERIOR NOW,
AND SHE MIGHT EVEN FIRE YOU IF YOU
DON'T COOPERATE!

A person is shown from the waist down, wearing a red long-sleeved top, dark blue jeans, and black strappy sandals. They are standing in a clothing store with shelves of clothes in the background. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the person, and another is to the right.

I REALLY DON'T LIKE THESE CLOTHES, HANNAH! THE BLOUSE IS TOO DELICATE, THE PANTS ARE TOO TIGHT AND THE SANDALS ARE... DEFINITELY TOO GIRLY!

I THINK YOU LOOK TOTALLY FASHIONABLE, KEV!



OH REALLY? WHAT ABOUT THIS RIDICULOUS HAIRCUT? AND WHY DID THE GIRLS AT THAT SALON YOU TOOK ME HAD TO GET RID OF ALL MY BODY HAIR? NONE OF THIS MAKES SENSE!

I... I KNOW, HANNAH.

GOSH, YOU REALLY DON'T UNDERSTAND ANYTHING ABOUT WHAT'S TRENDING RIGHT NOW, DARLING! HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO WORK IN MARKETING FOR A FASHION STORE WITHOUT KNOWING THE BASICS?

I'M TIRED OF HEARING YOU WHINING OVER AND OVER AGAIN. I'M DOING THE BEST I CAN TO HELP YOU, OKAY? I EVEN ACCEPTED YOU AS A ROOMMATE UNTIL YOU GET YOUR FIRST PAYMENT AND FIND A PLACE FOR YOU TO STAY.

GOOD. THEN WHY DON'T YOU STOP ACTING LIKE A BITCH FOR A BIT AND GO READ THE FASHION ARTICLES I SHARED WITH YOU? YOU HAVE A LOT TO LEARN IF YOU WANT TO MAKE ANY SALES!

A FEW DAYS LATER...



C'MON, HANNAH!



EVEN YOU HAVE TO ADMIT THIS IS GETTING OUT OF HAND! YOU GOT RID OF ALL MY CLOTHES AND GAVE THIS TO ME TO SLEEP IN! WHAT WRONG WITH YOU?

UNISEX?! I'VE NEVER SEEN A GUY WEARING SOMETHING LIKE THIS!

WHAT IS WRONG WITH ME? I SHOULD BE THE ONE ASKING YOU THAT! WHY ARE YOU SO UPSET, KEV? THESE ARE JUST UNISEX PAJAMAS!

YOU SEE? THAT'S WHY I KEEP SAYING YOU STILL HAVE A LOT TO LEARN ABOUT FASHION. NOW GO TO BED, OKAY? TOMORROW IS YOUR FIRST DAY AS A SALESPERSON. YOU DON'T WANT TO MAKE A BAD IMPRESSION RIGHT AWAY, DO YOU?



THE NEXT MORNING...



I... I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS!



ARE YOU REALLY GOING TO FORCE ME TO GO OUT IN PUBLIC DRESSED LIKE THIS?



I WON'T FORCE YOU TO DO ANYTHING, KEV. I'M JUST DOING EVERYTHING IN MY POWER FOR YOU TO KEEP YOUR JOB. BUT IT'S UP TO YOU, OF COURSE! IF YOU PREFER IT THIS WAY, I CAN SIMPLY FIRE YOU!




AFTER WORK...

YOU MUST BE
KIDDING ME!

I'M NOT KIDDING AT ALL, KEV.
AND THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT! YOU WERE
THE ONE WHO TOLD THE CUSTOMERS AT
THE SHOP THAT YOU WERE A GIRL!





WHAT? I DIDN'T TELL ANYONE I WAS A GIRL!
I JUST... DIDN'T CORRECT PEOPLE WHO THOUGHT
I WAS FEMALE. WHAT CHOICE DID I HAVE? WITH
THE CLOTHES I WAS WEARING, DO YOU HAVE ANY
IDEA HOW HUMILIATING IT WOULD BE TO SAY
I WAS A GUY?

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT? WHY WOULD I ACCEPT
SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

WELL, YOUR EXCUSES DON'T MATTER NOW.
YOU'VE MADE YOUR DECISION. YOU'LL BE
A GIRL FROM NOW ON, AND NOT JUST
AT WORK.

BECAUSE YOU HAVE NO CHOICE, KEV...
OR SHOULD I SAY KELLY? YOU EVEN HELPED
WOMEN GET CHANGED IN THE SHOP, DIDN'T YOU?
IF THEY FIND OUT YOU'RE MALE, YOU'RE TOTALLY
SCREWED. YOU MIGHT EVEN END UP IN JAIL!
YOU DON'T WANT THAT, DO YOU?

A FEW DAYS LATER...





I DON'T THINK YOU'RE TRYING
HARD ENOUGH, KELLY.



BUT I'M DOING EVERYTHING YOU ASKED ME TO DO, HANNAH! I EVEN ALLOWED YOU TO TAKE ME BACK TO THE SALON WHERE THEY DYED MY HAIR, PLUCKED MY EYEBROWS, AND PIERCED MY EARS!



IT'S NOT ENOUGH. I GENEROUSLY GAVE YOU A FEW DAYS OFF UNTIL YOU GOT USED TO YOUR NEW REALITY, BUT I DON'T THINK YOU'RE TAKING IT SERIOUSLY. YOU KEEP CALLING ME BY MY FIRST NAME AND SPEAKING IN A MALE VOICE. I THINK I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO FIRE YOU AND REPORT YOU TO THE POLICE.

PLEASE *COUGH* PLEASE DON'T DO THIS, MS. ALLEN! I NEED THIS JOB AND I DON'T WANT TO GET SUED. PLEASE, I'LL DO ANYTHING!

ALRIGHT, GIRL, BUT KEEP IN MIND THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE!





GOSH, I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS HAPPENING! LOOK AT MY BODY! HOW IS IT POSSIBLE THAT I HAVE CHANGED SO MUCH IN JUST A FEW WEEKS OF DIET AND FEMALE HORMONES?





I'M EVEN GROWING
BOOBS...

...LIKE, FREAKING
BOOBS!







I SOMEHOW ALREADY HAVE THE BODY OF A GIRL. WITH MY BUDDY TUCKED DOWN THERE, THE ILLUSION IS PERFECT! GOSH, IT'LL BE, LIKE, SO HUMILIATING WHEN MS. ALLEN FORCES ME TO GO BACK TO WORK. HOW WILL I SURVIVE THIS?

A FEW WEEKS LATER...



GOSH!



I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE YOU,
LIKE, ACTUALLY DID THIS TO ME,
HANNAH!






ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO
ACT LIKE THIS AGAIN, KELLY?



I... I'M SORRY, AUNT HANNAH,
IT'S JUST THAT...



LISTEN, I'M NOT INTERESTED IN HEARING YOU WHINING AGAIN. WHAT'S DONE IS DONE. NOW WE NEED TO DO THE BEST WITH WHAT WE HAVE AT HAND. IT WAS ALL YOUR FAULT, AFTER ALL!

YOU WERE THE ONE WHO WAS COMPLAINING ABOUT GOING BACK TO WORK, SAYING THAT PEOPLE WOULD SEE YOU WERE CLEARLY A MAN. SO I KINDLY TOOK YOU TO A DOCTOR TO FEMINIZE YOUR FACE A LITTLE BIT, NOTHING TOO DRASTIC OR IRREVERSIBLE.

BUT YOU DIDN'T MAKE IT CLEAR TO THE DOCTOR WHAT YOU WANTED, DID YOU? HE WENT A LITTLE OVERBOARD, AND EVEN GAVE YOU A BOOB JOB! AFTER THE SURGERIES, YOU DIDN'T LOOK LIKE A TWENTY-FIVE ANYMORE, SO WE DECIDED YOU WOULD BE KELLY, MY NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD NIECE WHO JUST ARRIVED IN TOWN.

WHAT? HOW WAS THAT MY FAULT?

I DIDN'T DECIDE ANYTHING. YOU DECIDED IT, LIKE, TOTALLY ALONE!



YOU SHOULDN'T BE SO UNGRATEFUL, GIRL!
I EVEN WENT TO THE TROUBLE OF CHANGING
ALL OF YOUR DOCUMENTS TO MATCH YOUR
NEW IDENTITY!

NO BUTS! IF YOU KEEP COMPLAINING
ALL THE TIME, I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU BACK
TO THE HOSPITAL TO GET RID OF THE LAST
VESTIGE OF MASCULINITY IN YOUR BODY,
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

B-BUT...

NOT THAT, AUNT HANNAH!
I'LL BE A GOOD GIRL,
I PROMISE!



THEN WHY AREN'T YOU SMILING, KELLY?
I TOLD YOU THAT TO BE A GOOD SALESWOMAN
YOU NEED TO ALWAYS BE SMILING, AND I WANT
YOU TO PRACTICE IT EVEN WHEN YOU'RE
AT HOME!

L-LIKE THIS, AUNT HANNAH?

THAT'S BETTER, PRINCESS.
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL SMILE YOU HAVE!
THAT'S WHY I'M GOING TO PUNISH YOU
WHENEVER I SEE YOU WITHOUT A SMILE
ON YOUR FACE. IT'S FOR YOUR
OWN GOOD!

BUT HOW LONG WILL I HAVE
TO BE... LIKE... KELLY, AUNT HANNAH?
WE'RE JUST TWO WEEKS AWAY
FROM CHRISTMAS!

DON'T WORRY YOUR PRETTY LITTLE
HEAD ABOUT BEING ANYONE OTHER THAN
KELLY, DOLL. THIS WILL ONLY CAUSE YOU
FRUSTRATION, AS I CAN'T SEE YOU RETURNING
TO YOUR OLD IDENTITY ANYTIME SOON.



B-BUT I CAN'T KEEP LIVING AS KELLY FOREVER! GOSH, I'M A MAN! I TOTALLY AM! AND I WAS HIRED TO BE, LIKE, THE MARKETING MANAGER!

FIRST OF ALL, YOU AGAIN ARE NOT SMILING, YOU AIRHEAD! SECOND, YOU'RE NOT A MAN, AND YOU DEFINITELY ARE NOT QUALIFIED TO BE A MARKETING MANAGER AS YOU, KELLY, HAVEN'T GONE TO COLLEGE YET!

FOR YOUR INFORMATION, MRS. CARTER OFFERED ME THE POSITION OF MARKETING MANAGER LAST WEEK, SO I'LL BE FILLING YOUR ROLE FOR THE FORESEEABLE FUTURE WHILE YOU PARADE AROUND THE SHOP MAKING SALES IN YOUR PRETTY HEELS!

FOR OUR PLAN TO WORK, I HAD TO TELL MRS. CARTER THAT YOU LEGITIMATELY WANTED TO BE KELLY. SHE WAS SURPRISED AT FIRST, BUT DECIDED TO SUPPORT YOUR DECISION, AND SAID THAT YOU CAN KEEP YOUR POSITION AS A SALESPERSON PERMANENTLY.

B-BUT I TOTALLY DON'T WANT TO...

SMILE, KELLY! I WON'T WARN YOU AGAIN!



I DON'T WANT TO BE A SALESWOMAN!

BUT I... I'M CONFUSED! THIS IS TEMPORARY, RIGHT? YOU'RE GONNA LET ME GO BACK TO BEING A GUY, WON'T YOU?

B-BOYFRIEND?!!

OF COURSE YOU DO, SILLY! THIS IS THE DREAM JOB FOR A BUBBLY GIRL LIKE YOU WHO DOESN'T CARE ABOUT ANYTHING OTHER THAN CLOTHING, MAKEUP AND LOOKING PRETTY!

AS I TOLD YOU, FOR NOW YOU SHOULD FOCUS ON BEING THE BEST KELLY YOU CAN BE. MAYBE WE CAN DISCUSS YOUR SITUATION AGAIN AT CHRISTMAS NEXT YEAR, IF BY THEN YOU'VE MADE ENOUGH SALES TO RETURN THE MONEY I INVESTED IN YOU! DO YOU THINK ALL THOSE SURGERIES AND SALON TRIPS ARE CHEAP?

BUT I THINK VERY SOON YOU'LL FORGET ALL THIS NONSENSE ABOUT BEING A GUY. LOOK IN THE MIRROR, KELLY. DO YOU REALLY THINK A GIRLY GIRL LIKE YOU CAN PASS AS A GUY? JUST WAIT UNTIL YOU GET YOUR FIRST BOYFRIEND AND THIS STUPID FANTASY WILL BE GONE.

OH, I SEE YOU'RE ALREADY EXCITED ABOUT THE IDEA! BUT WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THAT NOW, DOLL. LET'S GO TO WORK. ALL THE GIRLS ARE EXCITED TO MEET MY SWEET NIECE!