

House of Dreams Redux

Part 3

Areg5

CRYO-FREEZE
CHAMB

A-12

SEPARTECH INC.

YOU WILL BE. THE DOCTOR WOULD LIKE ME TO GET BASELINE PARAMETERS FIRST.

ER... I FIGURED I WOULD BE PUT RIGHT INTO THE TUBE.

NOT AT ALL, MA'AM. SHE'S FINISHING UP IN ANOTHER EXAM ROOM. THEN SHE'LL BE IN AND HAVE YOU SIGN THE FORMS.

WILL NANCY BE LONG?



HOW MUCH DID YOU WEIGH YESTERDAY, LAUREN?

AROUND 140.

HOLD STILL, PLEASE.





WHOA! I LOST A LOT OF WEIGHT! I GUESS THAT'S ONE WAY TO SLIM DOWN.

IT SURE IS FASTER THAN DIET AND EXERCISE. LET'S GET YOUR HEIGHT NOW, SWEETIE.





I'VE BEEN 6'1" SINCE I WAS A SENIOR IN HIGH SCHOOL.

YOU ARE STILL EXACTLY 6'1". I AM SO JEALOUS. BEING SHORT CAN SUCK, TRUST ME.

WOW, ARE YOU TALL!



THAT'S GOOD NEWS, HONEY.

THAT I'M AT
LEAST 18 YEARS
OLD?!

WE BOTH KNOW IT
COULD HAVE BEEN
WORSE.

YOU CAN BOTH
HAVE A SEAT, THE
DOCTOR WILL BE IN
SHORTLY.



SHORTLY...

**IF THERE WERE,
I DIDN'T NOTICE
THEM.**

**AND THERE WERE NO
CHANGES UNTIL YOU WERE
EXERCISING?**

**I WONDER IF THE
EXERTION PLAYED ANY KIND
OF ROLE. HOW OLD DO YOU
ESTIMATE THAT YOU ARE
RIGHT NOW?**

**I DUNNO... 20...
21... SOMETHING LIKE
THAT.**



TEN YEARS IN JUST A FEW HOURS. YOU DID WELL NOT TO WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW TO COME IN.

I'M HAVING YOU COMPLETE THE FORMS BASED ON YOUR ESTIMATED AGE.

AS AN ADULT, YOU CAN ASSIGN NADIA AS YOUR LEGAL GUARDIAN. IF YOU WERE UNDER 18, YOU CANNOT.

THEN WHAT WOULD HAPPEN, IF I GOT YOUNGER?

I'M AFRAID YOU WOULD BECOME A WARD OF THE STATE.



YIKES! THAT AIN'T HAPPENING! THERE, IT'S SIGNED!

NADIA, YOU ARE NOW MY LEGAL GUARDIAN IF I BECOME A MINOR.

AND I HAVE ACCEPTED THE RESPONSIBILITY.

THANKS, NADIA. I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WOULD DO WITHOUT YOU.

***SIGH*... WITHOUT ME, JON WOULD NEVER HAVE HEARD ABOUT THIS FUCKED UP RESEARCH STUDY.**

ER... NO OFFENSE, NAN.

**NONE TAKEN, NADIA.
NONE OF US ARE HAPPY ABOUT
A COMPLICATION LIKE THIS
ONE.**

**SARA? CAN YOU
ESCORT LAUREN TO THE LAB?
NADIA AND I WILL BE IN
MOMENTARILY.**

**OF COURSE,
DOCTOR.**



NANCY AND I WILL
BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU,
DEAR.

I'LL SHOW YOU TO
THE LAB, SWEETIE.

THANKS,
SARA.



SO...
WHAT'S THE
PROGNOSIS,
NANCY?

ONE
MOMENT...

click

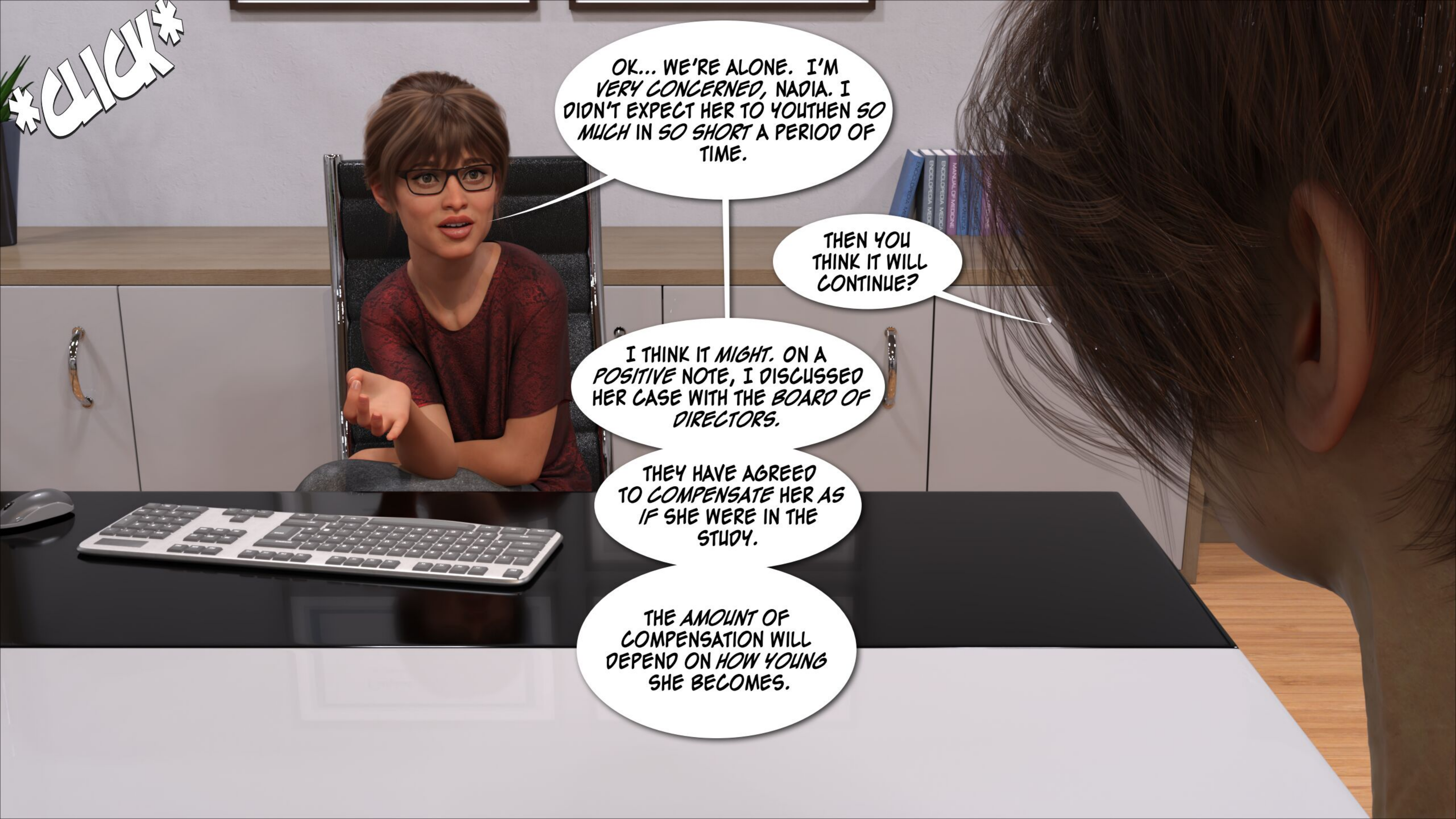
OK... WE'RE ALONE. I'M VERY CONCERNED, NADIA. I DIDN'T EXPECT HER TO YOUTHEN SO MUCH IN SO SHORT A PERIOD OF TIME.

THEN YOU THINK IT WILL CONTINUE?

I THINK IT MIGHT. ON A POSITIVE NOTE, I DISCUSSED HER CASE WITH THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

THEY HAVE AGREED TO COMPENSATE HER AS IF SHE WERE IN THE STUDY.

THE AMOUNT OF COMPENSATION WILL DEPEND ON HOW YOUNG SHE BECOMES.





THAT'S *COLD COMFORT*, NAN.
I'M SURE SHE WOULD RATHER BE
HERSELF AGAIN.

THERE'S
ABSOLUTELY NO WAY OF
REVERSING HER
REGRESSION?

I WISH THERE WAS. SHE
MAY HAVE COME TO THE END
OF IT...

...LET'S KEEP OUR FINGERS CROSSED.

OK IN THERE,
LAUREN?

UH HUH... IT'S LIKE
DEJA VU ALL OVER
AGAIN, HUH?

IT IS AT THAT. THE
SYSTEM WILL BE FINISHED
INITIALIZING IN JUST A
MOMENT.

NO RUSH. I GOT
NOWHERE ELSE TO
GO.





IT'S AN ACT, NAN.
SHE'S SCARED
SHITLESS.

THANKS, NANCY. I
ALWAYS FELT LIKE
THE LUCKY ONE, YOU
KNOW.

AT LEAST SHE
SEEMS TO BE IN GOOD
SPIRITS.

I KNOW
THAT SHE IS. SHE IS
VERY LUCKY TO HAVE
YOU AS A FRIEND,
NADIA.

WE ARE ON-LINE,
SYSTEMS NOMINAL,
DOCTOR. WE HAVE A GREEN
LIGHT.

WE'RE READY ON OUR END,
LAUREN. THIS SHOULD ONLY TAKE A
FEW SECONDS.

NOW I FIND OUT THE
DAMAGES. THINK TWENTIES...
THINK TWENTIES...

LET 'ER
RIP.

A-12

SPARTTECH INC.

