

House of Dreams Redux

Part 3

Areg5

CRYO-FREEZE
CHAMB

A-12

SEPARTECH INC.



*I'M ON FIRE, NADIA!
GOOD LUCK KEEPING UP
WITH ME!*

*HAHA... DON'T
WORRY, I'M NOT
ABOUT TO TRY.*

A woman with short brown hair, wearing a red sports bra and black leggings, is sitting on a grey exercise bike in a gym. She has a shocked expression on her face, with wide eyes and an open mouth. The gym background includes wooden floors, a rack of dumbbells, and other exercise equipment. Three speech bubbles are positioned around her head, containing text.

I CAN'T
REMEMBER EVER
HAVING SO MUCH
ENERGY!

GASP...
OH NO...

ER... WHAT DID
NANCY SAY ABOUT YOUR
CONDITION?



SHE DOESN'T
KNOW WHAT HAPPENED,
BUT I STILL THINK IT WAS
WHEN JON AND I HAD SEX
LAST NIGHT.

I BET I CAUGHT IT FROM
HIM. ANYWAY, SHE EXAMINED
ME AND SAID I WAS 31 YEARS
OLD.

SHE WANTS TO SEE ME
BACK TOMORROW TO MAKE
SURE I DON'T GET ANY
YOUNGER.

IT... UM... MAY BE
A GOOD IDEA TO SEE IF WE
CAN SEE HER THIS
AFTERNOON.



NO WAY! WE'RE GOIN' OUT DRINKING TONIGHT, REMEMBER? I'M YOUNG AND I WANT TO PARTY.

I KNOW, LAUREN... BUT I THINK YOU'LL HAVE TROUBLE GETTING SERVED.

YOU CERTAINLY DON'T LOOK LIKE THE PICTURE ON YOUR DRIVER'S LICENSE.

**GIGGLE*...
YEAH, 'CAUSE NOW
I'M 31!*

*OH YEAH... DR.
NANCY SAID I SHOULD
ASK YOU TO BE MY POWER OF
ATTORNEY AND LEGAL
GUARDIAN IF I GET TOO
YOUNG.*

*ALL THE MORE
REASON TO SEE HER
ASAP. YOU'VE GOTTEN
YOUNGER...*

*...MUCH
YOUNGER.*

WHAT?! PLEASE
DON'T TELL ME I GOT
EVEN YOUNGER!

OKAY, I WON'T
TELL YOU... BUT...



SHIT!!!

**NOW, LET'S
TRY TO STAY
CALM...**



C... CALM?! FUCK THAT! I LOOK LIKE I DID IN COLLEGE!! WHY ME?!

LAUREN... LET ME TAKE YOU TO THE DOCTOR AND WE CAN SEE WHAT SHE SAYS.

IF NOTHING ELSE, I CAN SIGN THE FORMS, AND I'LL BECOME YOUR LEGAL GUARDIAN IF THE NEED ARISES.

****SOB*... IT'S... IT'S NOT FAIR!! I DIDN'T EVEN WANT TO BE IN THE STUPID STUDY!!***

IT ISN'T FAIR, BABY... BUT IT IS WHAT IT IS, AND WE HAVE TO DEAL WITH IT LIKE ADULTS.

**SOB*... TH... THAT'S A LAUGH! BY THE TIME WE GET THERE I'LL PROBABLY BE A BABY!!*

I'M SURE YOU'RE EXAGGERATING, SWEETHEART.

WHOA!

I KNOW, RIGHT?



YOUR MOM GOT EVEN
YOUNGER, AND I JUST SAW
HER LIKE TEN MINUTES
AGO!

WELCOME TO MY
WORLD. I CAN'T SAY
I'M SURPRISED.

MOM?
IS EVERYTHING
OK?



WHIMPER

**IT'S FINE, DANA, BUT I'M
GOING TO TAKE HER TO SEE
DR. BAKER JUST TO BE
SURE.**

**ARE YOU ALRIGHT
MINDING JON WHILE
WE'RE OUT?**

UH HUH... I WAS GOING TO BABYSIT HIM ANYWAY.

OH MOM... I WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD DO.

SNIFF... S... SO DO I.



I AM SO SORRY, BABY.
I KNEW YOUR FATHER
SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THE
STUDY...

...BUT I NEVER
THOUGHT I WOULD BE
AFFECTED BY IT. NOW
LOOK AT ME!

I'M LOOKING, MOM. I
KNOW THIS IS ALL A SHOCK,
BUT AT LEAST YOU'RE A
TOTAL HOTTIE!

YEAH,
THERE'S ALWAYS
THAT.

I FEEL SO FOOLISH. NONE OF MY CLOTHES ARE GONNA FIT ME.

GOOD! THEY'RE OLD LADY CLOTHES!

OLD LADY? THEY'RE NOT...

OLD LADY, I SAYS!

A HOTTIE LIKE YOU NEEDS HOT CLOTHES!

I SUPPOSE IT WOULDN'T HURT TO BORROW SOME CLOTHES...

YEAH! FASHION SHOW, FASHION SHOW!!