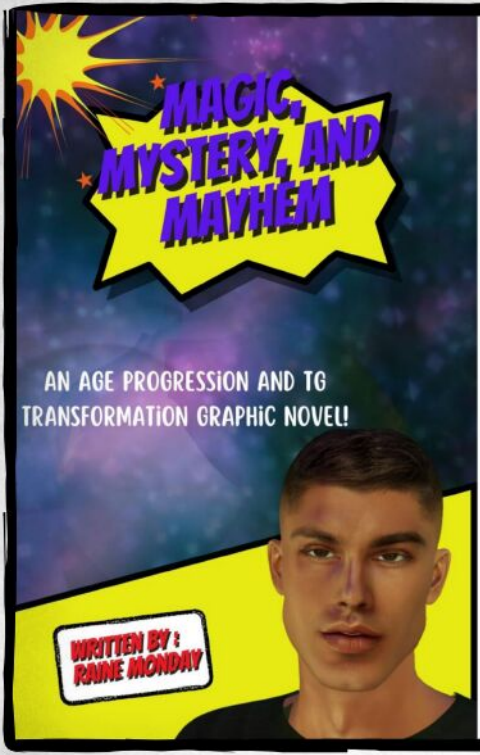


THIS GRAPHIC NOVEL FEATURES FORCED TRANSGENDER AND AGE PROGRESSION THEMES WITH SIMULATED NUDITY, FOUL LANGUAGE, AND OTHER NOT SAFE FOR WORK (OR CHILDREN) STUFF.

RATED:

TG/AP/TF/FTM/MTF/NSW/18+

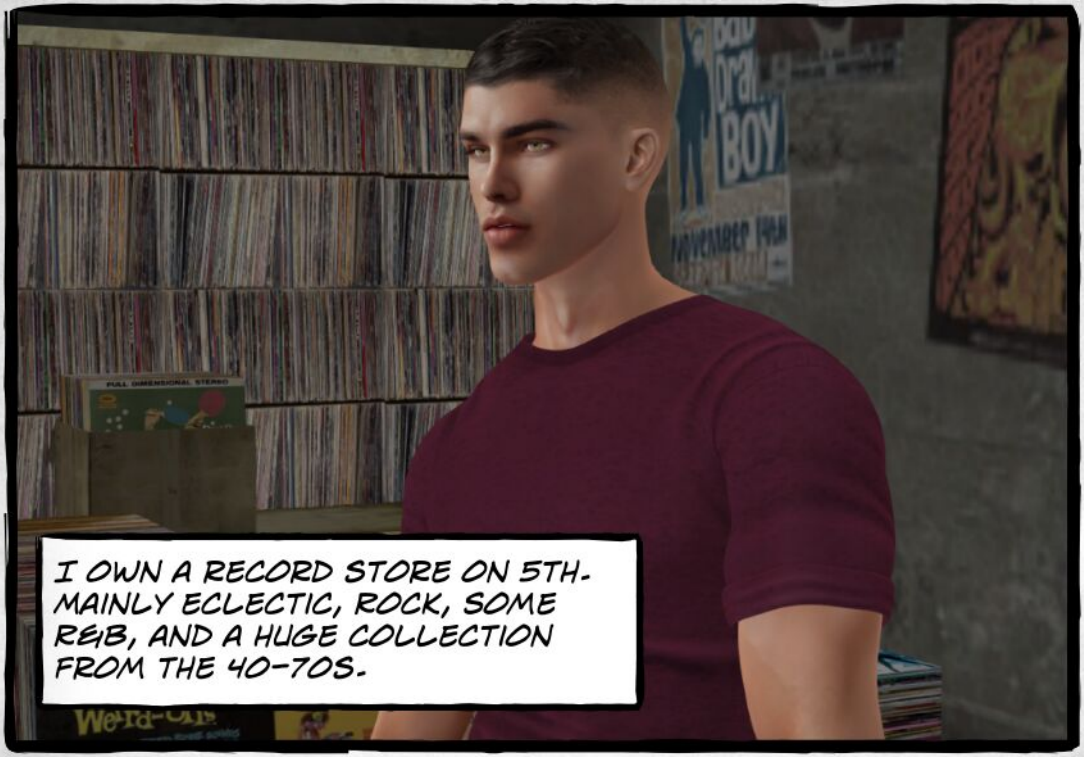
YOU'VE BEEN WARNED...

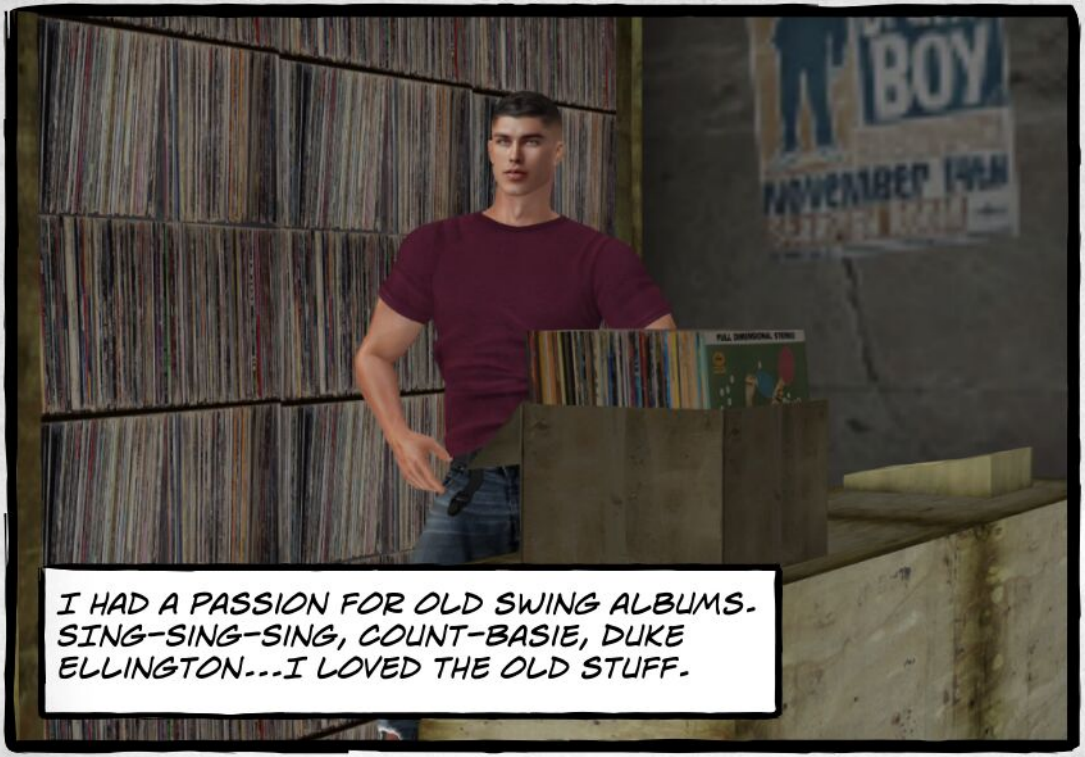
FOR MORE ABOUT RAINE MONDAY

VISIT:

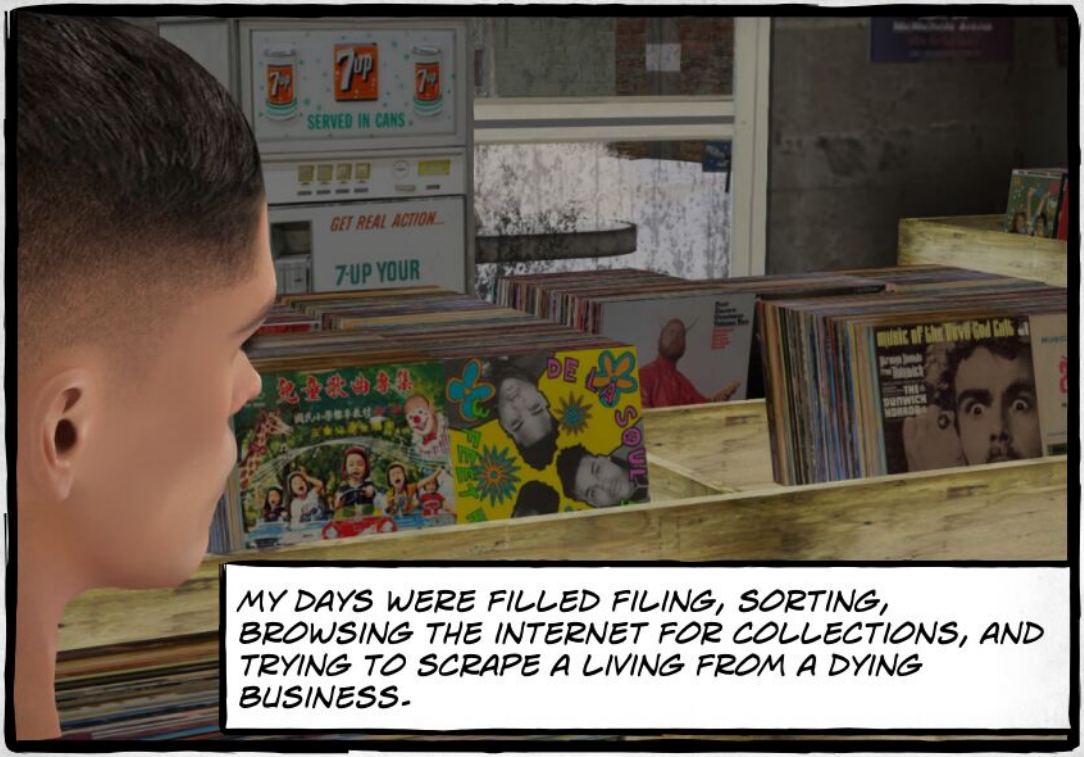
HTTPS://RAINEMONDAY.COM

IT WAS A DAY LIKE ANY OTHER...
RENCH-CANCAN
de Paris
New!
Haley
The Sounds of the
Weird-Ohs


I OWN A RECORD STORE ON 5TH. MAINLY ECLECTIC, ROCK, SOME R&B, AND A HUGE COLLECTION FROM THE 40-70S.


BOY
I HAD A PASSION FOR OLD SWING ALBUMS. SING-SING-SING, COUNT-BASIE, DUKE ELLINGTON...I LOVED THE OLD STUFF.

IN FACT SOMETIMES I FELT LIKE I WAS BORN IN THE WRONG ERA. MUSIC TODAY WAS ANNOYING OR LOUD, OR HAD AUTO-TUNE, OR HAD NO TUNE AND WAS JUST A BUNCH OF ANGRY POETRY.


7up
SERVED IN CANS
GET REAL ACTION...
7-UP YOUR
DE SOUL
MY DAYS WERE FILLED FILING, SORTING, BROWSING THE INTERNET FOR COLLECTIONS, AND TRYING TO SCRAPE A LIVING FROM A DYING BUSINESS.

OH, HELLO MRS. FANUCCI!
DING!
HELLO GLEN, BRR! IT'S COLD OUTSIDE!
7-UP YOUR THIRST
MISSION IMPOSSIBLE
à la CARTE

I JUST PUT A POT OF COFFEE ON, OR I MIGHT HAVE SOME TEA AROUND HERE IF YOU'D LIKE.
OH, NO, THANK YOU DEAR. I WAS JUST HOPING MAYBE YOU FOUND SOME OF THOSE SINATRA ALBUMS I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR?
FULL DIMENSIO

YEP, THEY CAME IN YESTERDAY. GOT THEM RIGHT OVER HERE.

OH, THAT'S WONDERFUL! I'VE BEEN SO LOOKING FORWARD TO THESE!

WILL THERE BE ANYTHING ELSE? SOME BING CROSBY, MAYBE? I ALSO HAVE NAT KING COLE?
NO, THANK YOU. I ADORE OLD BLUE EYES.

YOU KNOW, WHEN MILTON PASSED ON, GOD REST HIS SOUL, HE LEFT QUITE THE COLLECTION.
YEAH? YOU THINK YOU MIGHT PART WITH IT? I COULD PUT THEM ONLINE FOR AUCTION.
18

NO, BUT IF YOU EVER WANTED TO COME UP TO THE HOUSE, YOU COULD TAKE WHAT YOU CAN CARRY. I COULD USE THE SHELF SPACE AND I WANT TO TURN HIS DEN INTO A CRAFTING STUDIO.

I'D GIVE YOU TRADE CREDIT, OR CASH FOR REALLY GOOD STUFF.

Hangovers
OH, I DON'T NEED MONEY, DEAR. BUT I'M SURE THERE'S ACCOMODATIONS THAT COULD BE MADE.

SURE! I'M HANDY AROUND THE HOUSE, AND HAVE SOME BASIC CARPENTRY, PLUMBING AND ELECTRICAL SKILLS. I COULD HELP WITH THAT REMODEL IF YOU'D LIKE.

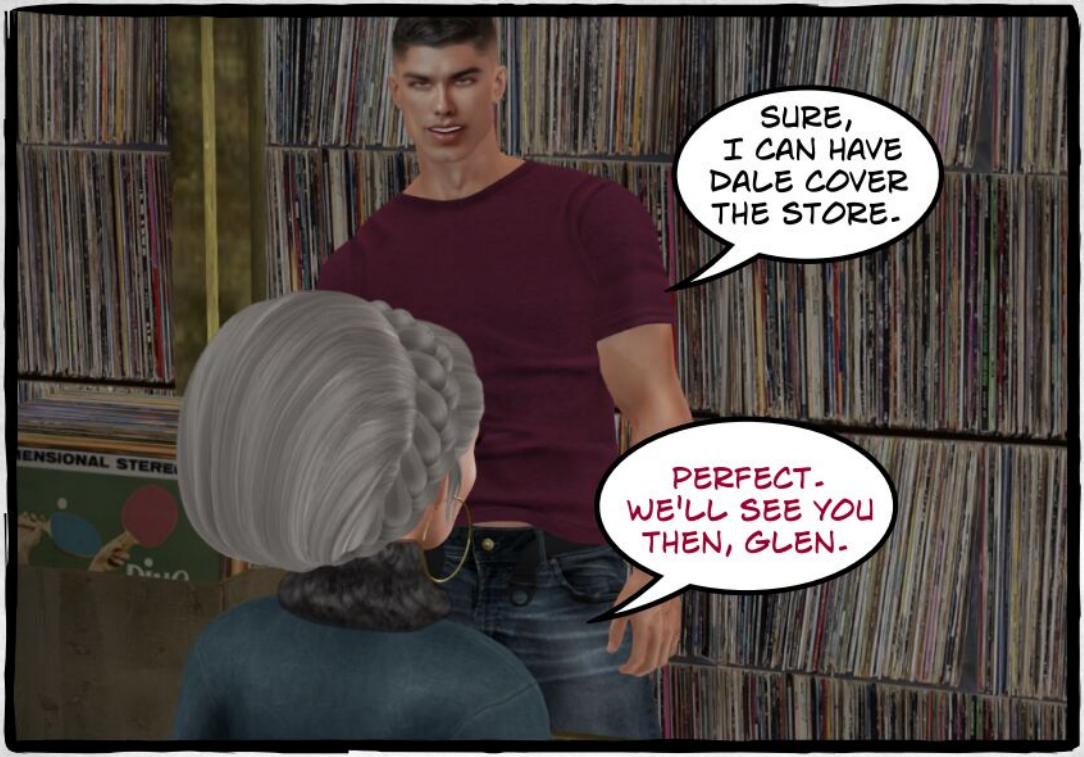
I'M SURE WE'LL BE ABLE TO COME UP WITH SOMETHING, GLEN.

WHOA! WHAT THE HELL?

WHAT'S THE MATTER DEAR? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE SEEN A GHOST?
LET'S POLKA

OH, UH...SORRY MRS. FANUCCI. GUESS MY EYES ARE PLAYING TRICKS ON ME.
FULL DIMENSIONAL STEREO

RACE-O-RAMA
Hangovers
SO CAN I EXPECT YOU TOMORROW? MAYBE AROUND NOON? I'LL MAKE US SOME SANDWICHES.


SURE, I CAN HAVE DALE COVER THE STORE.
PERFECT. WE'LL SEE YOU THEN, GLEN.

HAVE A GOOD REST OF YOUR DAY, MRS. FANUCCI. BE CAREFUL OUT THERE.
AL ACTION...
UP YOUR
THIRST
AWAY

OH, I WILL. AND I LOOK FORWARD TO TOMORROW!
ME TOO.

GET REA
7-UP
THIN
7up
AS I WATCHED MRS. FANUCCI WALK TO HER CAR, I SHIVERED...FOR A MOMENT THERE...NAH, WASN'T NOTHING.

AS I LOCKED UP FOR THE NIGHT, MY STOMACH RUMBLED. I LIKED DELORES. HOPEFULLY, I'D SCORE SOME NICE VINYL, AND MAYBE ENOUGH TO PAY RENT ON MY CRAPPY TRAILER.

THE STREETS WERE PRETTY EMPTY AS I WALKED DOWN TO THE DINER. IT WAS MY FAVORITE PART OF THE DAY. I WAS HUNGRY, FOR ONE...

BE RIGHT WITH YA!
AND FOR TWO...

I CAME TO THE DINER EVERY NIGHT FOR DINNER...AND COULD NEVER GET UP ENOUGH COURAGE TO ASK HOLLY OUT.

GRILLED CHEESE
35¢
Just Like Mom's
Home Made
CHICKEN NOODLE
29¢
SOUP
TRY OUR
FAMOUS PIES!
Lemon
Meringue
25¢
SHE WAS SO BEAUTIFUL, BUT EVERY TIME I TRIED TO ASK HER OUT...UGH.

HEY THERE, GLEN! COLD ENOUGH FOR YA?
HAH! YAH- COLD AS A WITCH'S...UH...
SOUP
25¢

RIGHT? WHAT CAN I GET YA?
WAFFLE HUT
Holly

THE USUAL.
CHEESEBURGER WITH KETCHUP AND TOMATO ONLY, RIGHT?
YOU GOT IT.

SO HOW'S THE RECORD STORE BUSINESS?
SLOW AS ALWAYS.

I KEEP TELLING YA...YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO DRIVE TRAFFIC TO YOUR STORE. HAVE A BOGO, OR BRING IN A LIVE BAND...SOMETHIN'
YEAH, TRUE.
GRILLED CHEESE
35¢
35¢

OTHERWISE, HOW ARE PEOPLE GONNA KNOW ABOUT THAT AMAZING COLLECTION YOU HAVE?
HEY DO YOU KNOW MRS. FANUCCI?

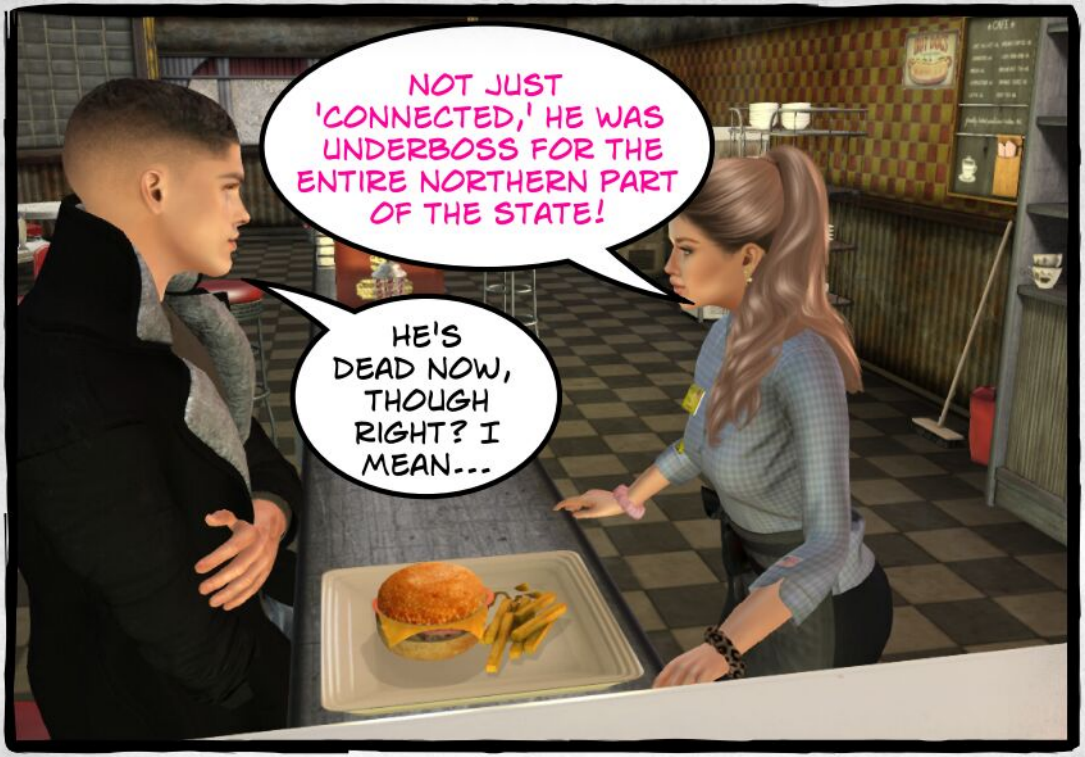
ISN'T SHE THAT CREEPY LADY THAT LIVES UP IN THAT BIG OLD HOUSE?
I DUNNO ABOUT 'CREEPY' BUT YES, THAT'S THE ONE.
SOUP

WHAT ABOUT HER?
SHE SAYS SHE HAS A BIG ALBUM COLLECTION HER HUSBAND LEFT HER AND SAYS I CAN TAKE ALL I CAN CARRY.
GRILLED CHICKEN
SOUP

NORMALLY, I'D SAY THAT WOULD BE AN AWESOME FIND, BUT WITH THAT LADY...
WAFFLE HUT
Holly
TEAM MEMBER

SOUP
I LIKE HER. I THINK SHE'S REALLY NICE, PLUS SHE JUST BOUGHT LIKE 12 FRANK SINATRA ALBUMS.
YOU KNOW WHO HER HUSBAND WAS, YES?

I HEARD HE WAS CONNECTED...


NOT JUST 'CONNECTED,' HE WAS UNDERBOSS FOR THE ENTIRE NORTHERN PART OF THE STATE!
HE'S DEAD NOW, THOUGH RIGHT? I MEAN...

THERE'S A LOT OF PEOPLE WHO THINK SHE KILLED HIM, OR DISAPPEARED HIM SOMEHOW.
HMM.

NOT ONLY THAT, MRS. GIANCARLO OVER AT THE SALON SAYS SHE'S A STREGA, A WITCH!
WELL, I'LL BE CAREFUL TOMORROW.

IF YOU DON'T SHOW UP TOMORROW NIGHT, I'M COMING LOOKIN' FOR YA!
HEH, OKAY, DEAL.
GRILLED CHEESE
SOUP

YOU'RE WAY TOO CUTE TO BE KILLED BY SOME OL' WITCH! NOW EAT YOUR BURGER BEFORE IT GETS COLD!
CHUCKLES YES, MA'M!

I MEAN, YOU'RE LIKE MY ONLY CUSTOMER IN THIS TOWN THAT'S UNDER 60. HAVE YOU NOTICED THAT?
HMM, I GUESS I HAVEN'T..

HELL, MAYBE *I* SHOULD FIND SOME OL' ALBUMS YOU CAN BUY SO YOU CAN COME TO MY APARTMENT. *GIGGLES*
AWW, YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THAT. WE CAN HANG OUT SOMETIME.

HOW ABOUT FRIDAY?
WAFFLE HUT
Holly
TEAM MEMBER

SURE, THAT SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN.

GOOD, YOU CAN TELL ME TOMORROW WHERE YOU'RE TAKING ME!
WAFFLE HUT
Holly

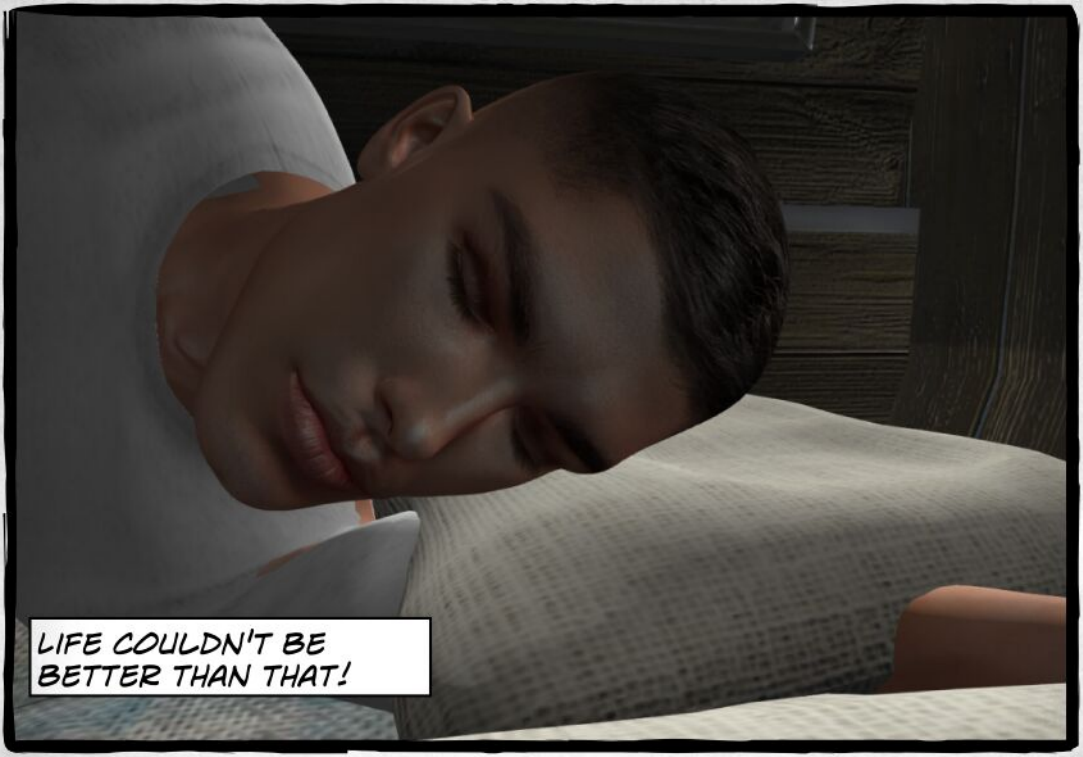
OKAY, DEAL.
WILL DO!
YAY! NOW EAT!

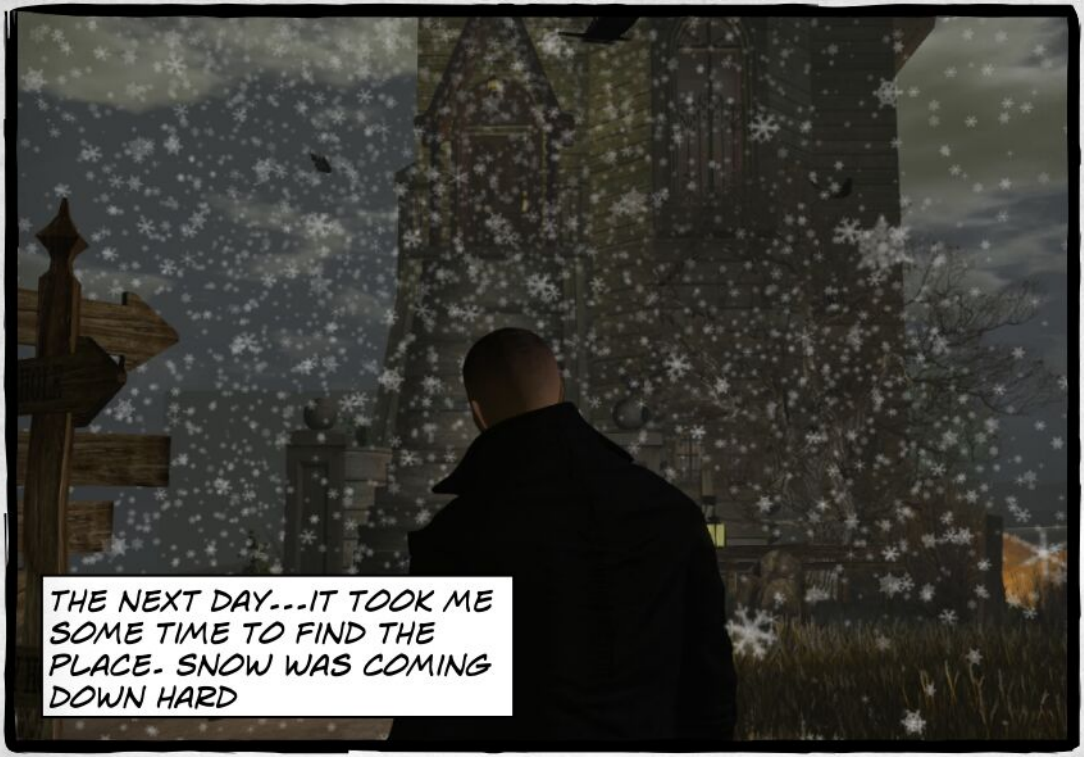
SOUP
CE COLD
SODA
I GRINNED AS SHE GOT BACK TO WORK. I'D DONE IT! I HAD A DATE!

STOP
I HAD A LINE ON A BUNCH OF NEW ALBUMS AND HAD A DATE WITH THE PRETTIEST GIRL IN TOWN! THINGS WERE DEFINITELY LOOKING UP.

EVEN THE SITE OF MY CRAPPY TRAILER DIDN'T BRING ME DOWN.

I HAD A DATE WITH A REAL LIVE GIRL.


LIFE COULDN'T BE BETTER THAN THAT!


THE NEXT DAY...IT TOOK ME SOME TIME TO FIND THE PLACE. SNOW WAS COMING DOWN HARD

KNOCK
KNOCK

GLEN! SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU'RE HERE.
HELLO MRS. FANUCCI.

COME IN OUT OF THE COLD, DEAR BOY. AND CALL ME DELORES.
OKAY, MRS...I MEAN, DELORES.

LET ME TAKE YOUR COAT, AND YOU GET WARM BY THE FIRE. YOU MUST BE FREEZING!
IT IS A BIT CHILLY.
AS SHE TOOK MY COAT I INHALED HER FRAGRANCE...IT WAS LOVELY--ROSES WITH SPICE AND SOMETHING ELSE...IT WAS AMAZING.

YOU LOOK LOVELY TODAY...AND YOUR PERFUME..
YOU LIKE? IT'S FROM FRANCE.

ARE YOU HUNGRY? I MADE US LUNCH.
I'M NOT SURE IF IT WAS THE LIGHT OR MY EYES PLAYING TRICKS ON ME BUT SHE LOOKED..YOUNGER SOMEHOW.

I'M ALWAYS HUNGRY, MRS...DELORES.
WONDERFUL, WHY DON'T WE GO INTO THE OTHER ROOM AND EAT?

THIS IS CERTAINLY...AN INTERESTING ROOM
YES, I MUST ADMIT, I DABBLE A BIT IN THE ARCANE.

THAT SOUNDS--AH--- FUN.
MMM YES, IT CAN BE FUN INDEED. SIT OVER AT THE TABLE, DEAR, AND I'LL BRING OUR SANDWICHES.

WOW, THIS LOOKS AMAZING. LET ME GET YOUR CHAIR FOR YOU.
AW, I KNEW YOU'D BE A GENTLEMAN.
HER FRAGRANCE WAS MAKING ME A LITTLE LIGHT HEADED. IT WAS LIKE I COULDN'T GET ENOUGH OF IT.

OH, WHAT'S YOUR RAVEN'S NAME?

OH, THAT'S MILTON. DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO HIM.
RAWRK! RUN AWAY!

WASN'T MILTON YOUR HUSBAND'S NAME?

MHMM. AND THAT BIRD IS JUST AS ANNOYING

RAWK! SUCH A BITCH!

I FELT LIKE I SHOULD LEAVE, THAT SOMETHING WASN'T RIGHT...BUT EVERYTIME I MEANT TO GET UP, I RELAXED A LITTLE MORE...

TELL ME ABOUT YOUR FAMILY, DARLING. DO THEY LIVE HERE?
AH, NO. MY DAD LEFT WHEN I WAS FIVE, AND MY MOM DIED A FEW YEARS AGO.
AW, I'M SO SORRY, GLEN.

AND YOU? ANY RELATIVES?
ALAS, NO. I'M ALL ALONE NOW.
B'CAWK!

WELL, YOU HAVE MILTON. *GRINS*
THAT BIRD WILL BE BAKED IN A PIE ONE OF THESE DAYS.

GOSH, I'M SO TIRED. MUST BE THE WINE.
SHALL WE GO LOOK AT MILTON'S RECORD COLLECTION?

YES! I'M EXCITED TO SEE IT.
IT'S UPSTAIRS IN THE ATTIC. WALK THIS WAY...

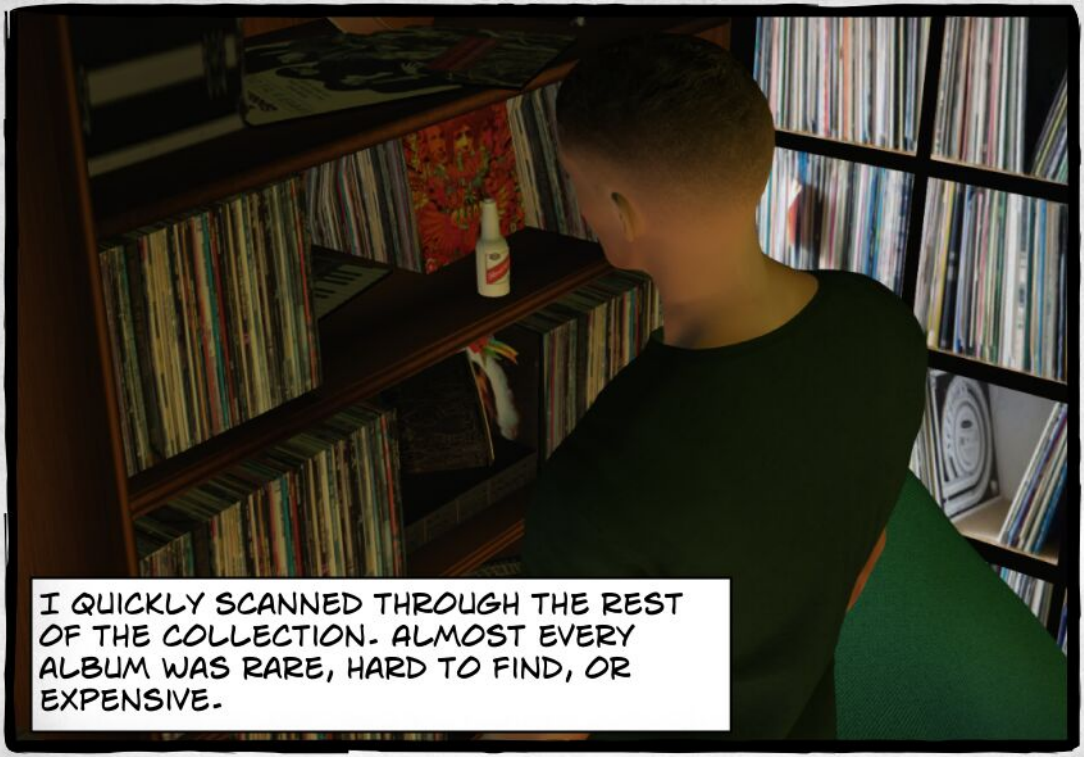
THE STAIRS WERE NARROW, AND STEEP. AND I COULDN'T HELP BUT WATCH HER BODY AND HIPS AS THEY SWAYED UP THE STAIRS. IT WAS MESMERIZING.

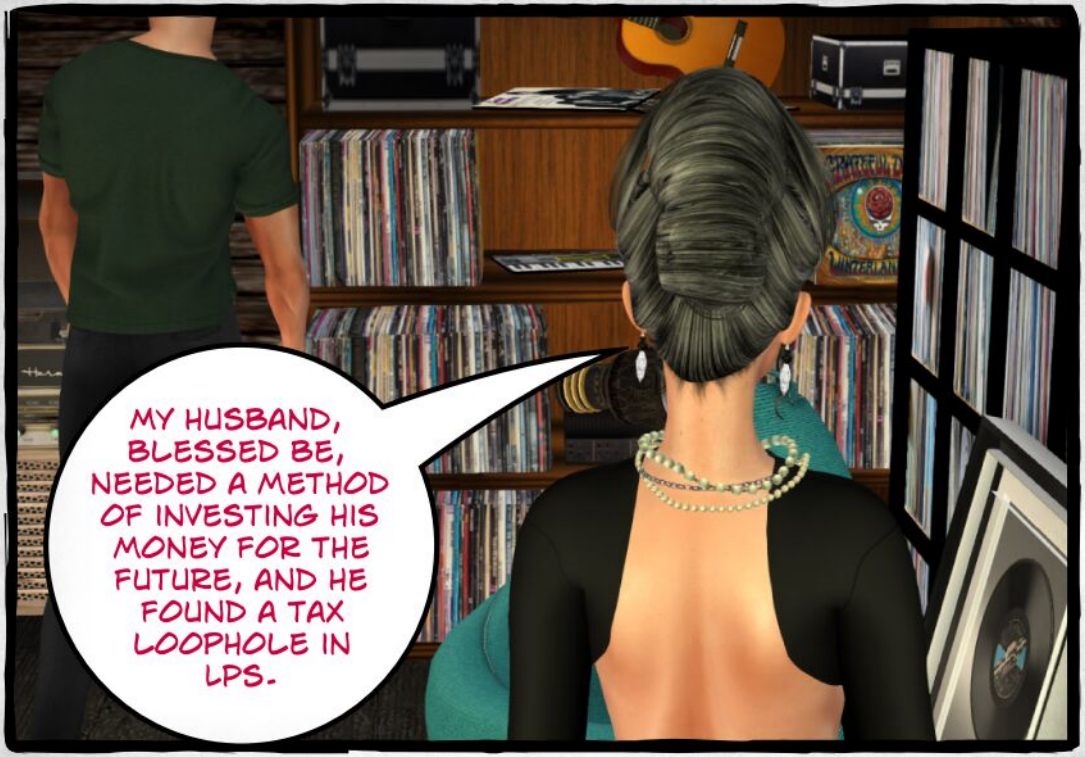
OH, IS THIS YOUR BEDROOM? *YAWN*
INDEED IT IS, GLEN.

TAKE CARE WITH THIS LADDER. IT'S A LITTLE RICKETY.
WILL DO.

WOW, THIS IS QUITE THE COLLECTION!
I KNOW...I KEEP MEANING TO GET RID OF THEM ALL, BUT HAVEN'T HAD THE HEART.

HOLY SHIT! ELVIS PRESLEY SPEEDWAY! AND HANK MOBLEY! THESE ARE WORTH THOUSANDS!


I QUICKLY SCANNED THROUGH THE REST OF THE COLLECTION. ALMOST EVERY ALBUM WAS RARE, HARD TO FIND, OR EXPENSIVE.


MY HUSBAND, BLESSED BE, NEEDED A METHOD OF INVESTING HIS MONEY FOR THE FUTURE, AND HE FOUND A TAX LOOPHOLE IN LPS.

AN HOUR OR SO LATER.
SO WHAT ARE THEY WORTH TO YOU?

LET'S SIT DOWN AND TALK ABOUT IT, OKAY?

AS I SAID BEFORE, I DABBLE IN THE ARCANE...
YEAH, I SAW ALL THE STUFF DOWNSTAIRS *YAWN*

MY HUSBAND...MILTON, I'M SURE YOU'VE HEARD WAS RATHER HIGH UP IN THE FAMILIES
SHE SPOKE IN SUCH A SOFT SOOTHING TONE, I COULD HARDLY KEEP MY EYES OPEN. HER FRAGRANCE, TOO, SEEMED TO CONSUME ME, MAKING MY EYES WANT TO CLOSE, MAKING ME WANT TO RELAX...

OVER THE YEARS HE HAD AMANTES...'GOOMAHS' AS CERTAIN PEOPLE CALL THEM. GIRLFRIENDS, LOVERS...YOU GET THE MEANING.

MHM I GESH YOU...
I COULD HARDLY KEEP MY EYES OPEN, AND MY SPEECH WAS SLURRING...

I KNEW ABOUT THEM, AND DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING, MEN HAVE NEEDS, AS I'M SURE YOU UNDERSTAND.

YESHH...

BUT WHEN HE TOOK UP WITH MY SISTER...JANICE... *SIGHS*
SHISHTER?

I LOST MY TEMPER

HUHH...

I DEALT WITH MY HUSBAND...BUT I...I KILLED MY SISTER..

I LOVED MY SISTER SO MUCH...SO MUCH... *SIGHS*

AND WHEN I MET YOU...YOU WERE SO KIND. SO KIND TO ME...

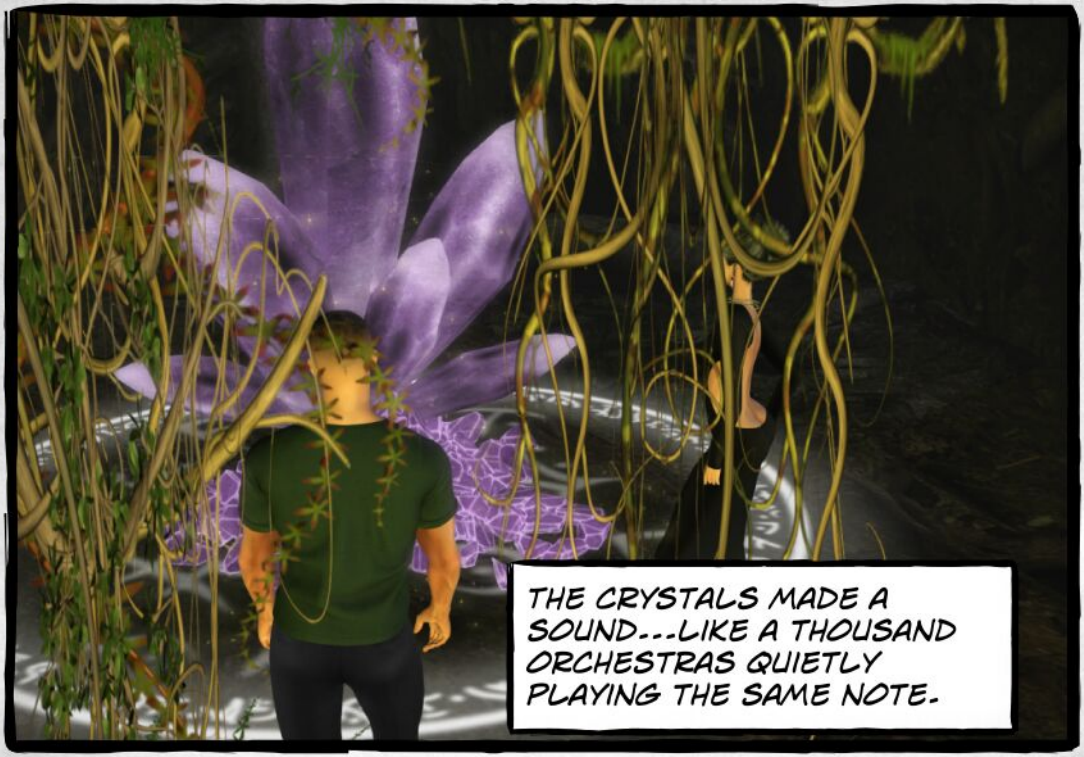
I REALIZED ...I COULD HAVE HER BACK...

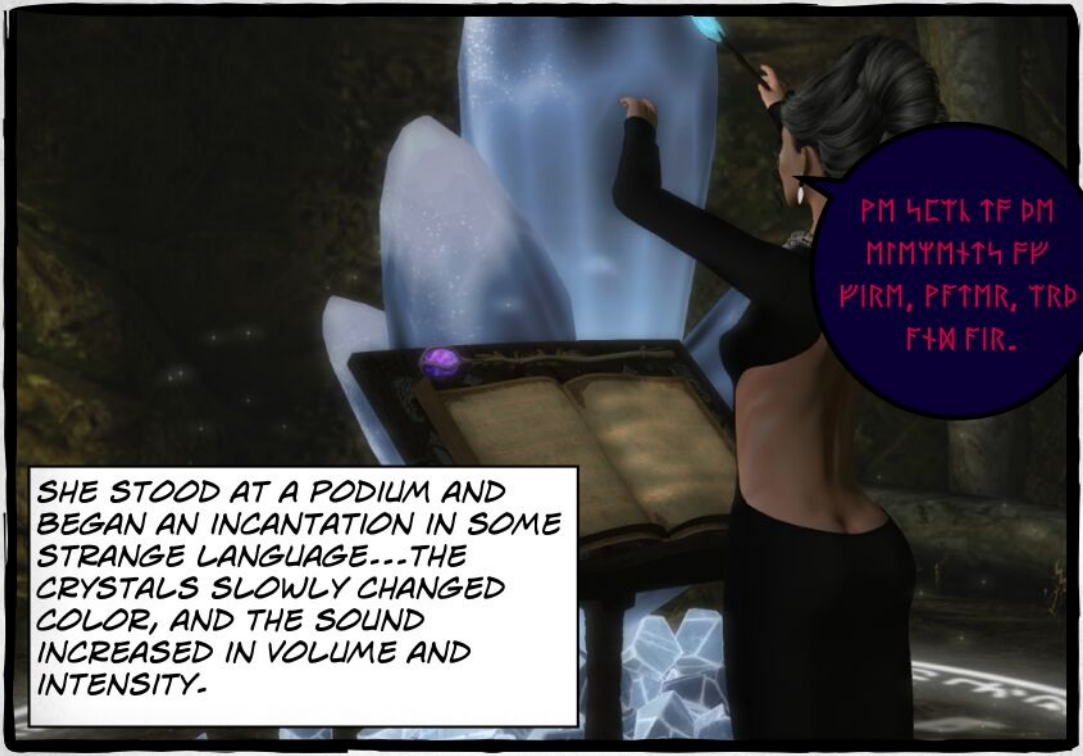
F-F-F-FOLLOW
COME, DARLING...FOLLOW ME

I FOUND MYSELF FOLLOWING HER AND UNABLE TO STOP MYSELF...

IT WAS LIKE MY BODY WAS BEING DRIVEN BY SOMEONE ELSE...AND I WAS JUST A PASSENGER.

WE WALKED THROUGH THE FOREST FOR SOME TIME...THEN CAME UPON A CAVE.


THE CRYSTALS MADE A SOUND...LIKE A THOUSAND ORCHESTRAS QUIETLY PLAYING THE SAME NOTE.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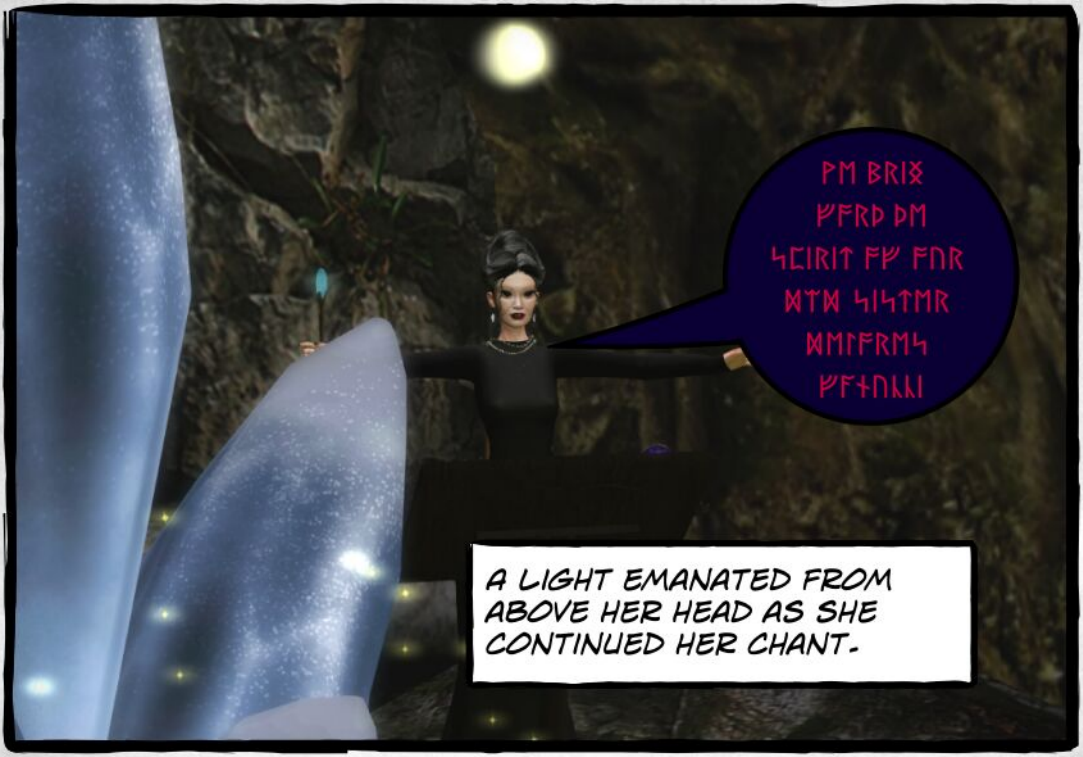
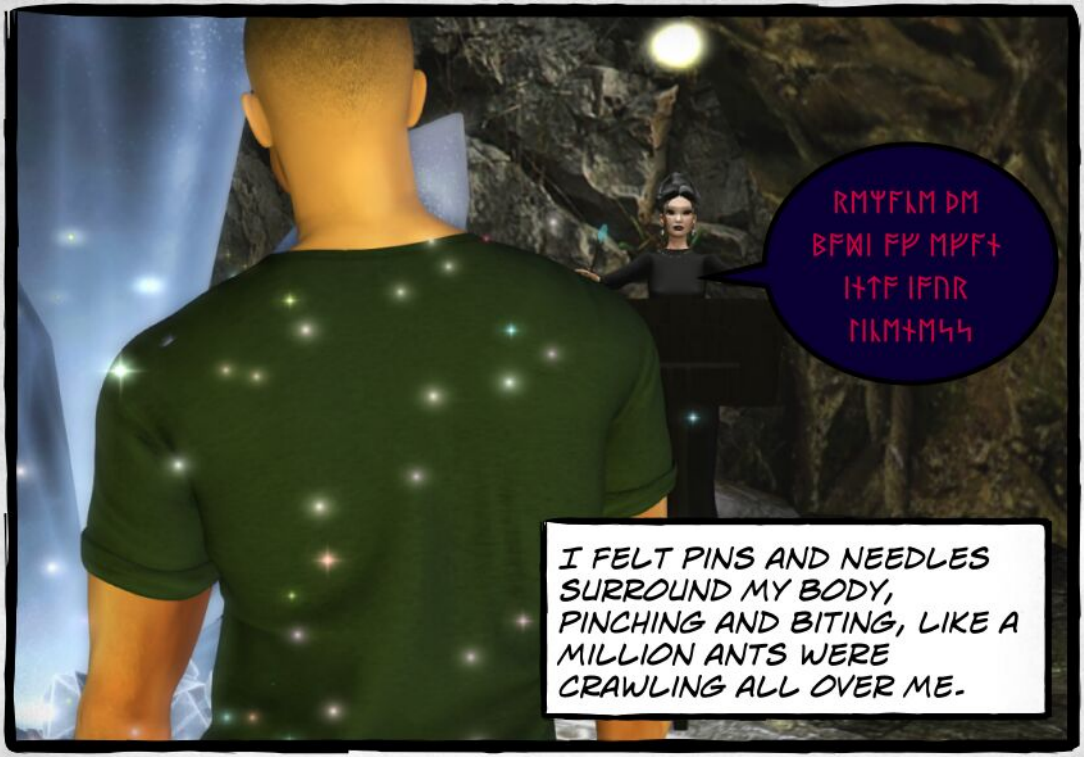
SHE STOOD AT A PODIUM AND BEGAN AN INCANTATION IN SOME STRANGE LANGUAGE...THE CRYSTALS SLOWLY CHANGED COLOR, AND THE SOUND INCREASED IN VOLUME AND INTENSITY.



A LIGHT EMANATED FROM ABOVE HER HEAD AS SHE CONTINUED HER CHANT.

A MAGICAL BLAST OF ENERGY CAME FROM HER WAND, STRUCK THE CRYSTAL AND THEN BOUNCED INTO ME.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I FELT PINS AND NEEDLES SURROUND MY BODY, PINCHING AND BITING, LIKE A MILLION ANTS WERE CRAWLING ALL OVER ME.

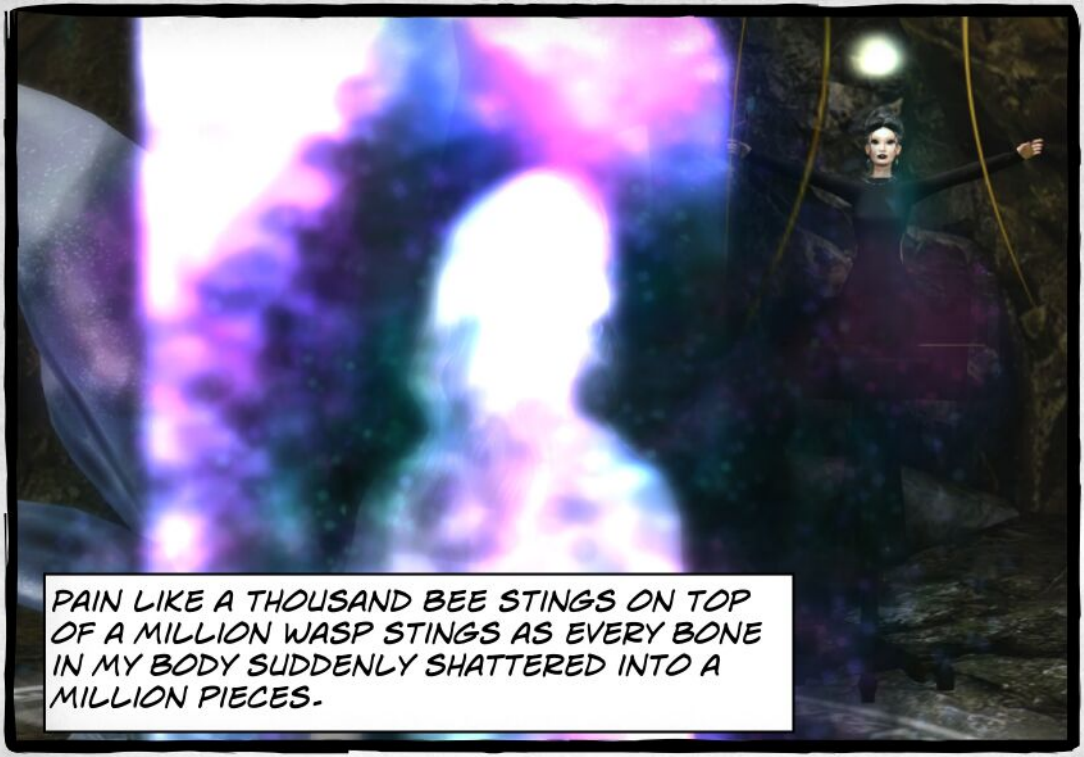
BLAST AFTER BLAST OF ENERGY HIT ME...AND MY BODY GREW WARM.

LIGHTNING BOLTS HIT ME, AND I WANTED TO RUN, BUT I COULDN'T!

I COULD FEEL PARTS OF MY BODY CHANGING...BUT NOT WHAT IT WAS.

BMLFYM FNR
ᛋᛁᛋᛏᛗᚱ
ᛞᛗᛚᚠᚱᛗᛋ!
BMLFYM BMLFYM
BMLFYM!
SHE ROSE UP INTO THE AIR...THE SOUND, THE CHANT, AND THE LIGHTS ALL REACHED A CRESCENDO...

I FELT SOMETHING
SHIFT...

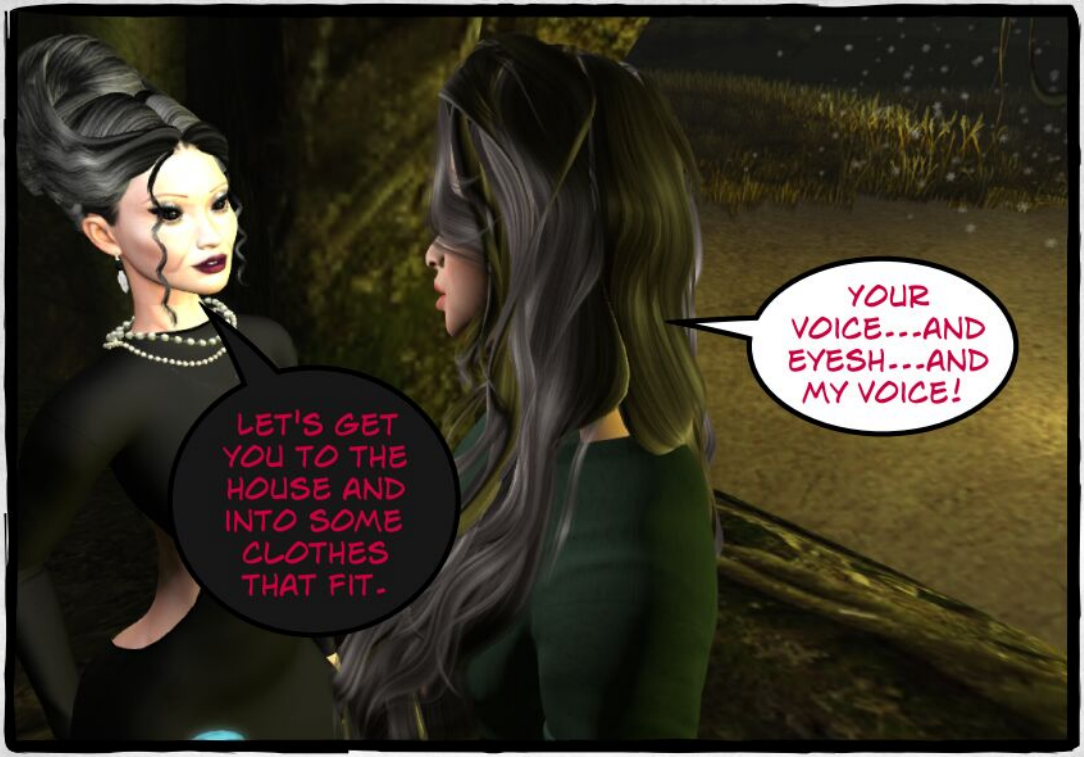

PAIN LIKE A THOUSAND BEE STINGS ON TOP OF A MILLION WASP STINGS AS EVERY BONE IN MY BODY SUDDENLY SHATTERED INTO A MILLION PIECES.

I TRIED TO SCREAM, BUT NO SOUND CAME OUT.

AND JUST WHEN I THOUGHT IT HAD LASTED A MILLION YEARS OR A FEW MOMENTS...IT WAS OVER...

I KNEW SOMETHING HAD CHANGED...BUT NOT WHAT IT WAS...

WHAT THE HELL DID SHOU DO SHOO ME??
MY MOUTH FELT FUNNY...MY TEETH WERE GONE...


LET'S GET YOU TO THE HOUSE AND INTO SOME CLOTHES THAT FIT.
YOUR VOICE...AND EYESH...AND MY VOICE!

WHENEVER I INVOKE DARK POWERS, I PAY A PRICE...

I KNOW I SHOULD BE A LOT MORE UPSHET ABOUT THIS...BUT RIGHT NOW ALL I WANT IS SHLEEP.
ME TOO. LET'S GO UP TO THE BEDROOM

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK!
UGH, WHO COULD THAT BE THIS TIME OF NIGHT.

HI, I'M HERE LOOKING FOR MY FRIEND...GLEN EVANSTON?

NOW IS NOT THE TIME FOR VISI...
OH, HEY HOLLY. EVERYTHING'SH FINE, BUT WE LOSH TRACK OF TIME.

GLEN! OH MY GOD, THAT CAN'T REALLY BE YOU IS IT?
YEAH, SHOMETHING HAS CHANGED...

GLEN, YOU HAVE TO GET OUT OF THERE! RIGHT NOW!

WE'VE GOT SHOME..THING TO SHORT OUT. BUT I'M OKAY, I PROMISHE. I'LL SHEE YOU TOMORROW, OKAY?

BUT YOU...I..
WOMAN IF YOU DON'T LEAVE MY PROPERTY RIGHT NOW...

YOU NEVER WILL...

OKAY, BUT IF I DON'T SEE GLEN TOMORROW, I'M CALLING THE POLICE!
YOU WILL, I PROMISHE.

COME, LET'S GET YOU INTO BED.
ALRIGHT, JUSH FOR TONIGHT.

QUIETLY WE TOOK OUR CLOTHES OFF...

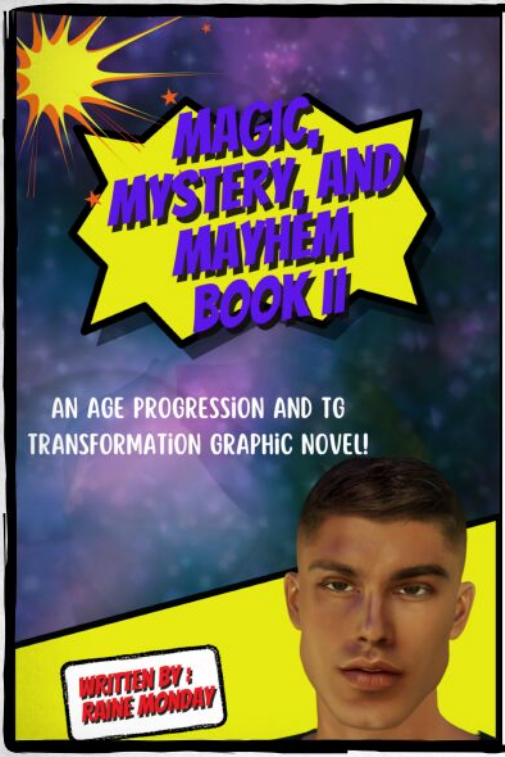
WE STARED INTO THE MIRROR--AND I SAW MY BODY FOR THE FIRST TIME.

OH YOUR EYESH CAME BACK.
GOOD. MY VOICE IS BACK TOO.

I HAVE SO MUCH TO TEACH YOU, JANICE...
BUT NOT TONIGHT...

BUT BEFORE I KNEW IT...DARKNESS INTRUDED.

I DREAMED OF PAIN.



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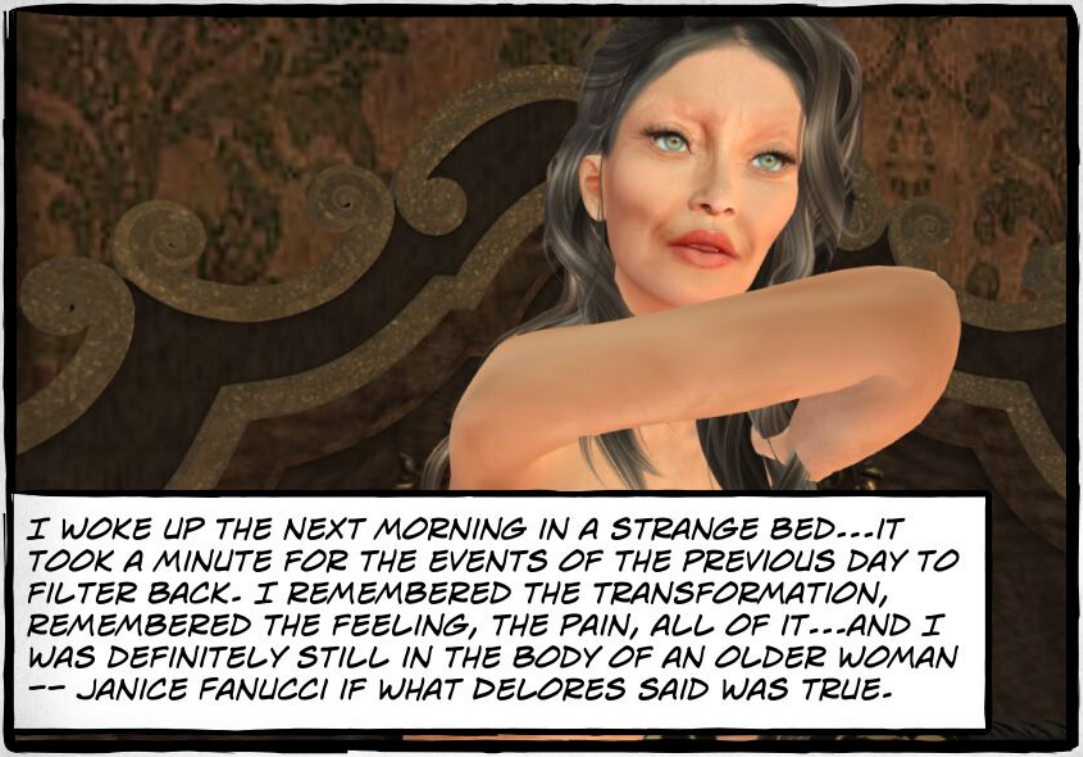
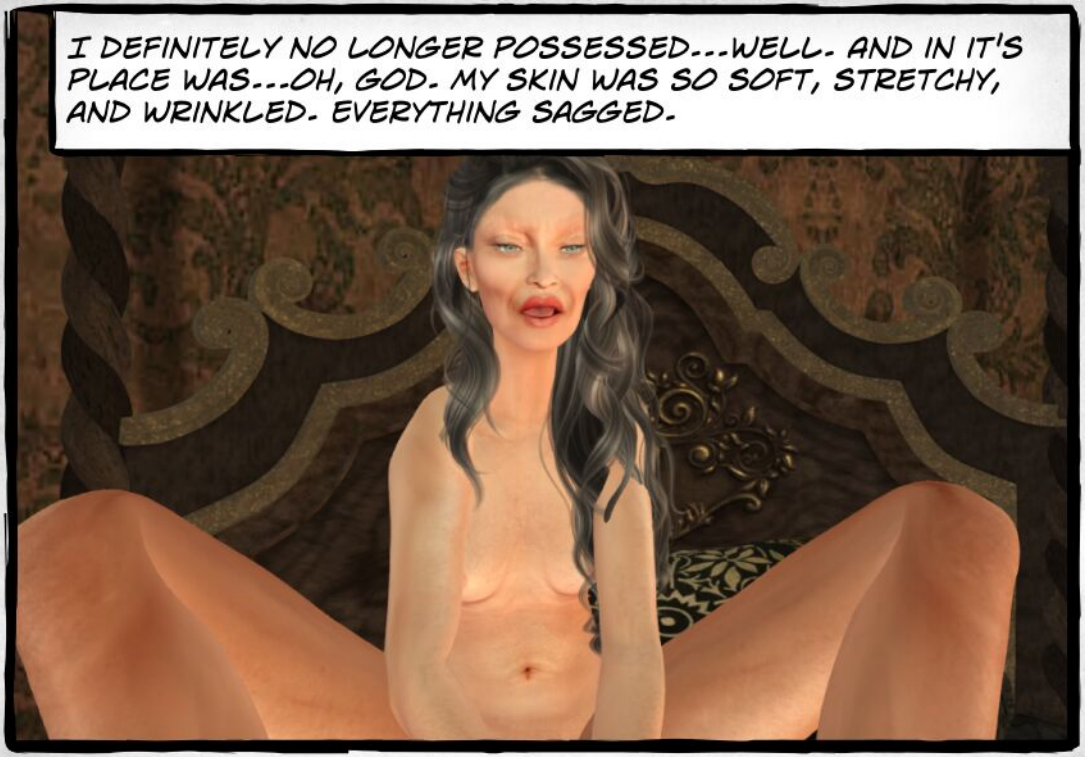
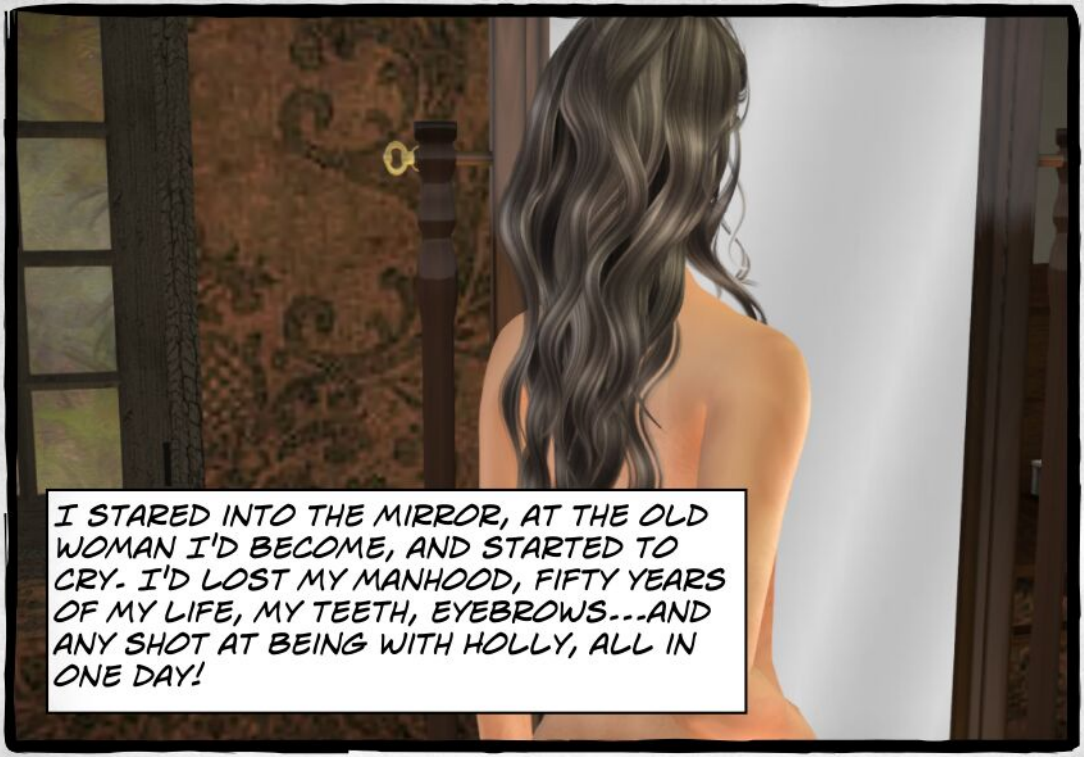

I WOKE UP THE NEXT MORNING IN A STRANGE BED...IT TOOK A MINUTE FOR THE EVENTS OF THE PREVIOUS DAY TO FILTER BACK. I REMEMBERED THE TRANSFORMATION, REMEMBERED THE FEELING, THE PAIN, ALL OF IT...AND I WAS DEFINITELY STILL IN THE BODY OF AN OLDER WOMAN -- JANICE FANUCCI IF WHAT DELORES SAID WAS TRUE.


I DEFINITELY NO LONGER POSSESSED...WELL. AND IN IT'S PLACE WAS...OH, GOD. MY SKIN WAS SO SOFT, STRETCHY, AND WRINKLED. EVERYTHING SAGGED.

MY MOUTH FELT...STRANGE...WITHOUT ANY TEETH. MY JOINTS FELT BRITTLE, ACHY, AND I WAS CHILLY FROM THE DRAFTY OLD HOUSE.

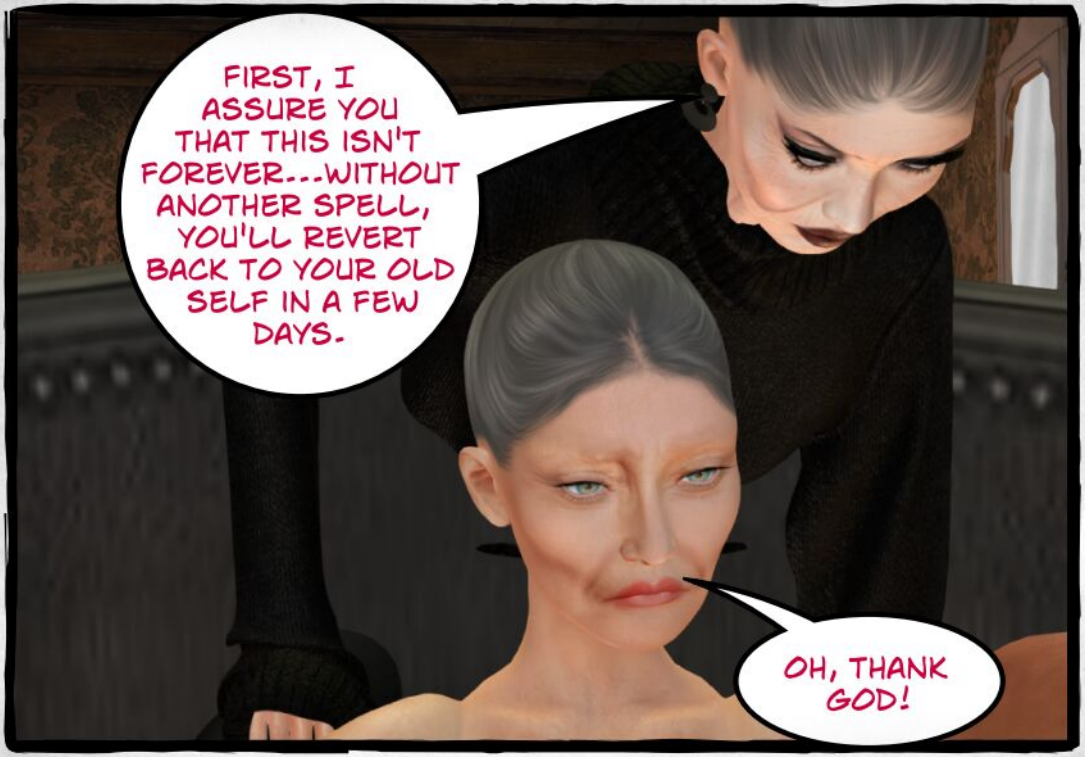

I STARED INTO THE MIRROR, AT THE OLD WOMAN I'D BECOME, AND STARTED TO CRY. I'D LOST MY MANHOOD, FIFTY YEARS OF MY LIFE, MY TEETH, EYEBROWS...AND ANY SHOT AT BEING WITH HOLLY, ALL IN ONE DAY!

DELORES HAD SEEMED SO NICE, HOW COULD SHE DO THIS TO ME? WHY? WAS THIS WHO I'D BE FOREVER?

GOOD MORNING, DARLING! HOW DID YOU SLEEP?
UM, OKAY, I GUESS. A LOT OF WEIRD DREAMS. *SNIFFS*

AW, DON'T BE SAD, DARLING. I'M SURE YOU HAVE A MILLION QUESTIONS AND ALL WILL BE REVEALED, BUT FIRST WHY DON'T YOU GET INTO THE NICE HOT BATH IVE PREPARED.
ALRIGHT. *SNIFFS*

I DID AS SHE INSTRUCTED. THE WARM WATER FELT SO NICE ON MY SKIN. IT SMELLED OF FLOWERS AND SPICE AND I INHALED IT DEEPLY, LETTING THE WARMTH AND SCENTED WATER RELAX ME.


FIRST, I ASSURE YOU THAT THIS ISN'T FOREVER...WITHOUT ANOTHER SPELL, YOU'LL REVERT BACK TO YOUR OLD SELF IN A FEW DAYS.
OH, THANK GOD!

HERE, PUT THESE ON THEN SIT IN THE CHAIR AND I'LL FIX YOUR HAIR AND MAKEUP.

MY SISTER AND I WERE VERY CLOSE. WE LIVED TOGETHER FOR MOST OF OUR ADULT LIFE.
IT WAS HAPPENING AGAIN--HER VOICE WAS SO SOOTHING, AND AS SHE FIXED MY HAIR I COULD FEEL MYSELF GETTING SLEEPY, DRIFTING IN AND OUT.

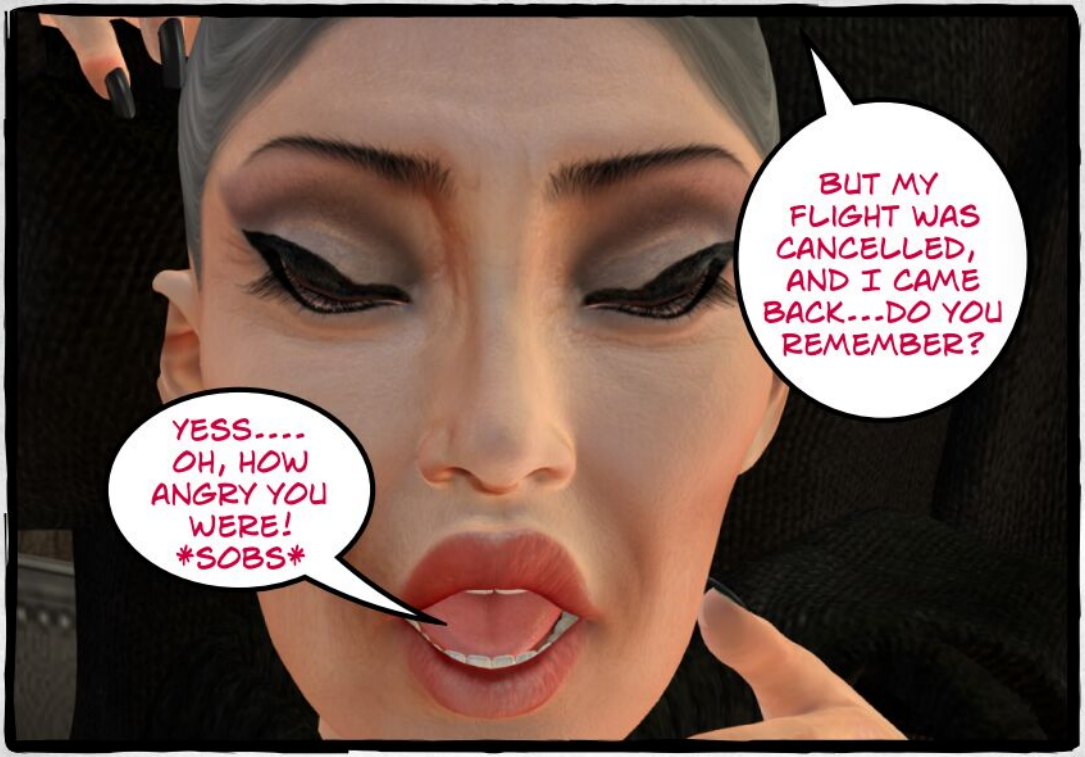
SO WHEN SHE BETRAYED ME WITH MY HUSBAND, YOU CAN IMAGINE HOW UPSET I WAS.
YESS..

WE DID EVERYTHING TOGETHER. DANCED, SANG, SHOPPED, ATE...WE WERE INSEPARABLE AS SISTERS. CLOSE YOUR EYES, HONEY SO I CAN FIX THEM.
ALRIGHT

WHEN I MET AND MARRIED MILTON, WE USED TO JOKE ABOUT TRADING PLACES, AND EVEN TRIED IT A TIME OR TWO.
MHMMM...
IN MY MIND'S EYE I COULD SEE THEM, JANICE AND DELORES TEASING AND PLAYING WITH MILTON...HE WOULD GET SO FURIOUS WHEN HE FIGURED OUT THE RUSE...

AND THEN, ONE NIGHT WHILE I WAS OUT OF TOWN--I WENT TO NEW YORK, REMEMBER?
YESHHH...

YOU PUT ON ONE OF MY BLACK NEGLIGEE'S...AND SEDUCED MILTON WHEN HE GOT HOME. OPEN YOUR MOUTH A BIT, DARLING, AND LET ME PUT IN YOUR TEETH.


BUT MY FLIGHT WAS CANCELLED, AND I CAME BACK...DO YOU REMEMBER?
YESS.... OH, HOW ANGRY YOU WERE! *SOBS*

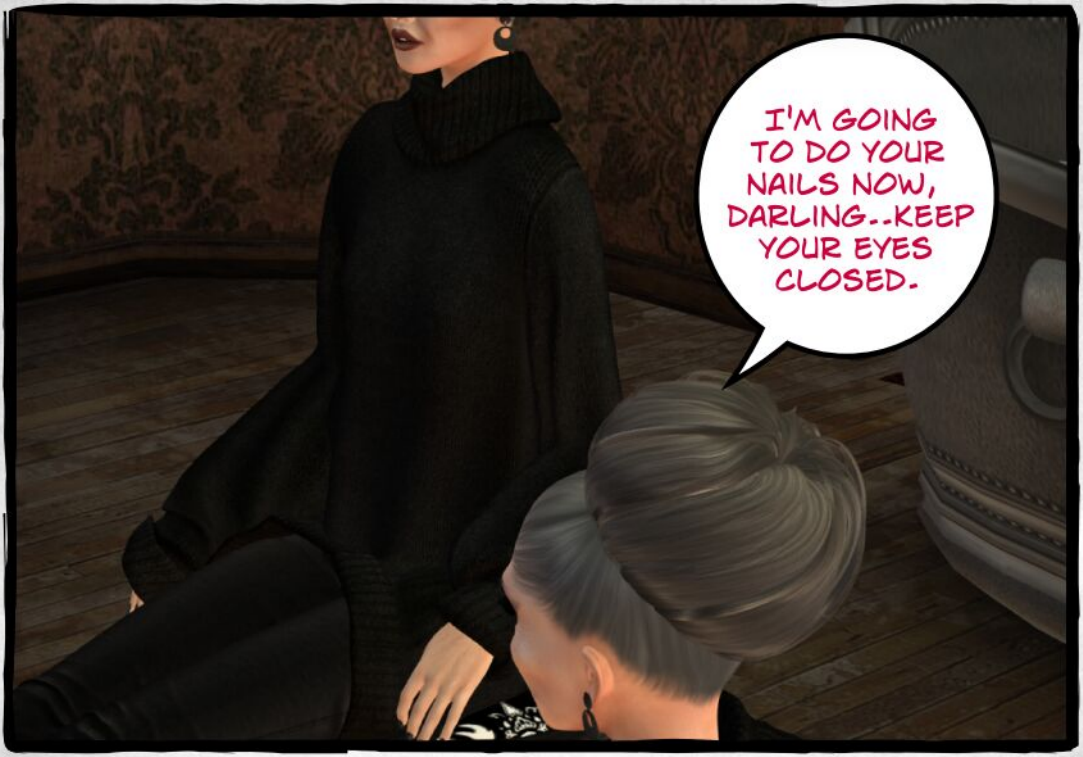
YES, VERY ANGRY. I LOST CONTROL OF MYSELF. DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED? POOCH YOUR LIPS OUT DARLING, LET ME APPLY YOUR LIPPY.

IT WAS...A TEMPEST. CHAOS MAGIC. I WAS SO FRIGHTENED!

AND WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THAT, JANICE?

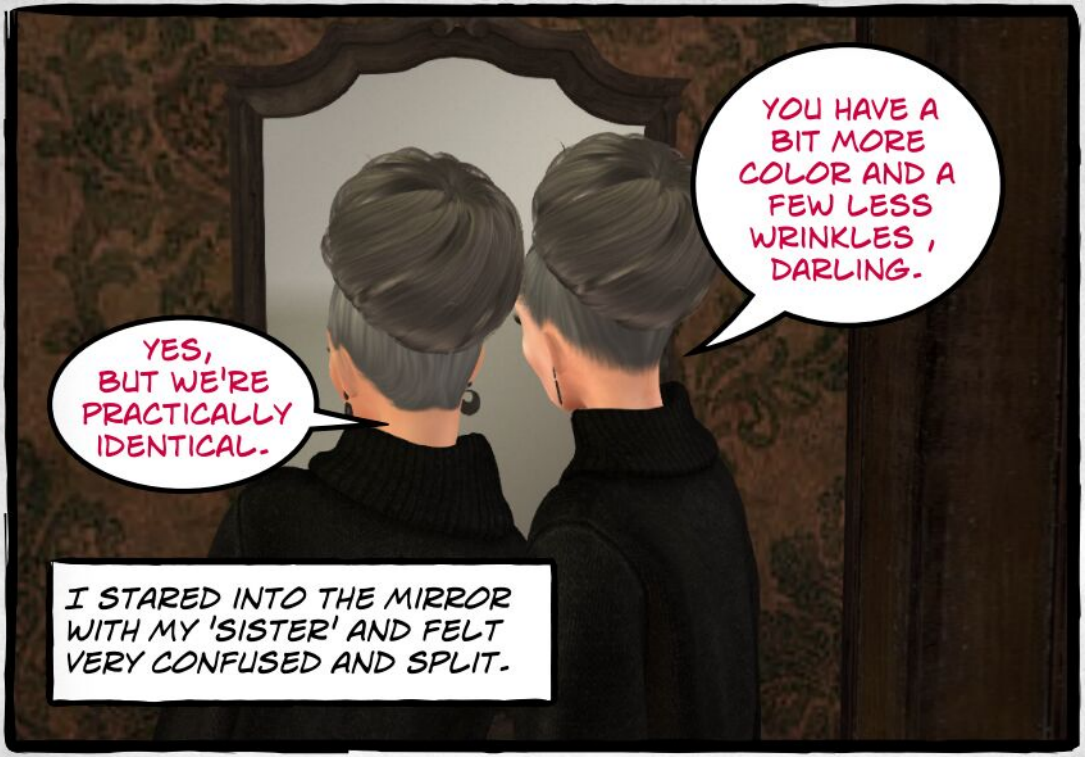
I COULD SEE HER STANDING THERE, THE CLOUD OF CHAOS MAGIC EXPANDING, HITTING FIRST MILT, AND THEN ME...

IT SWEPT OVER MILTON AND HE WAS TRANSFIGURED.. INTO...A...RAVEN .


I'M GOING TO DO YOUR NAILS NOW, DARLING..KEEP YOUR EYES CLOSED.

AND THEN I WAS ENGULFED...AND... FEATHERS. WHITE FEATHERS. I WAS TRANSFORMED INTO A DOVE!
YES, DARLING.OPEN YOUR EYES NOW.

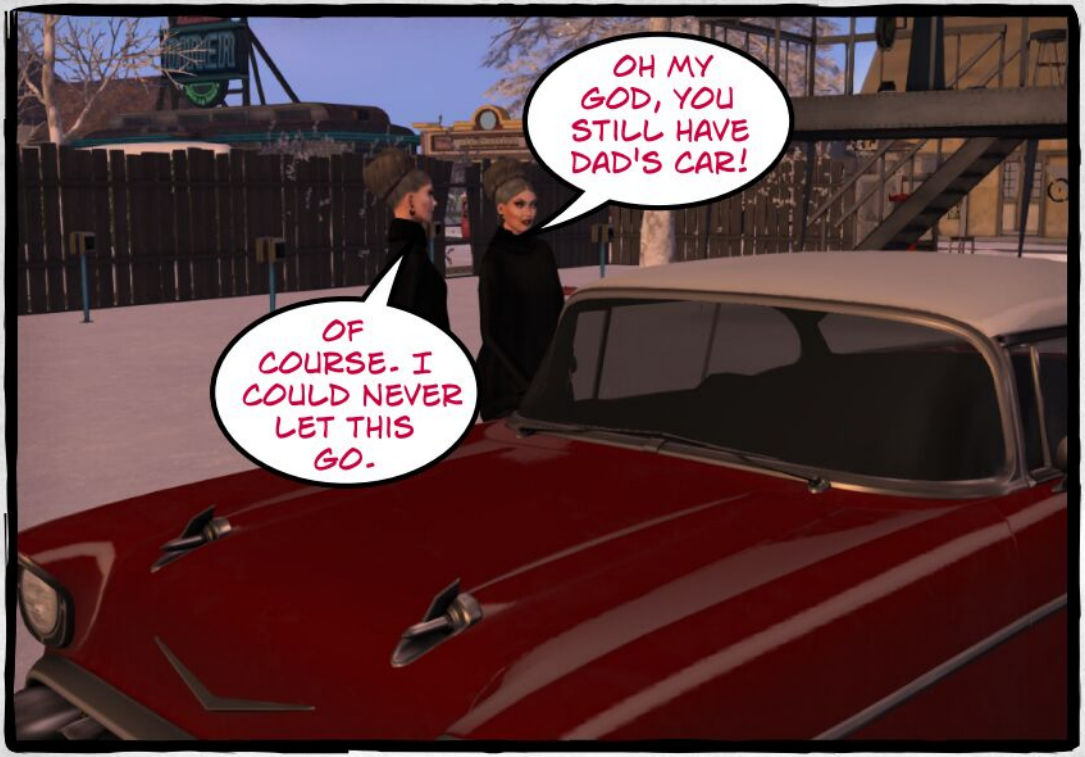
OH, MY! WE ARE TWINS AGAIN!


YOU HAVE A BIT MORE COLOR AND A FEW LESS WRINKLES , DARLING.
YES, BUT WE'RE PRACTICALLY IDENTICAL.
I STARED INTO THE MIRROR WITH MY 'SISTER' AND FELT VERY CONFUSED AND SPLIT.

YOU ALWAYS WERE THE PRETTIER ONE.
BUT YOU WERE SMARTER!

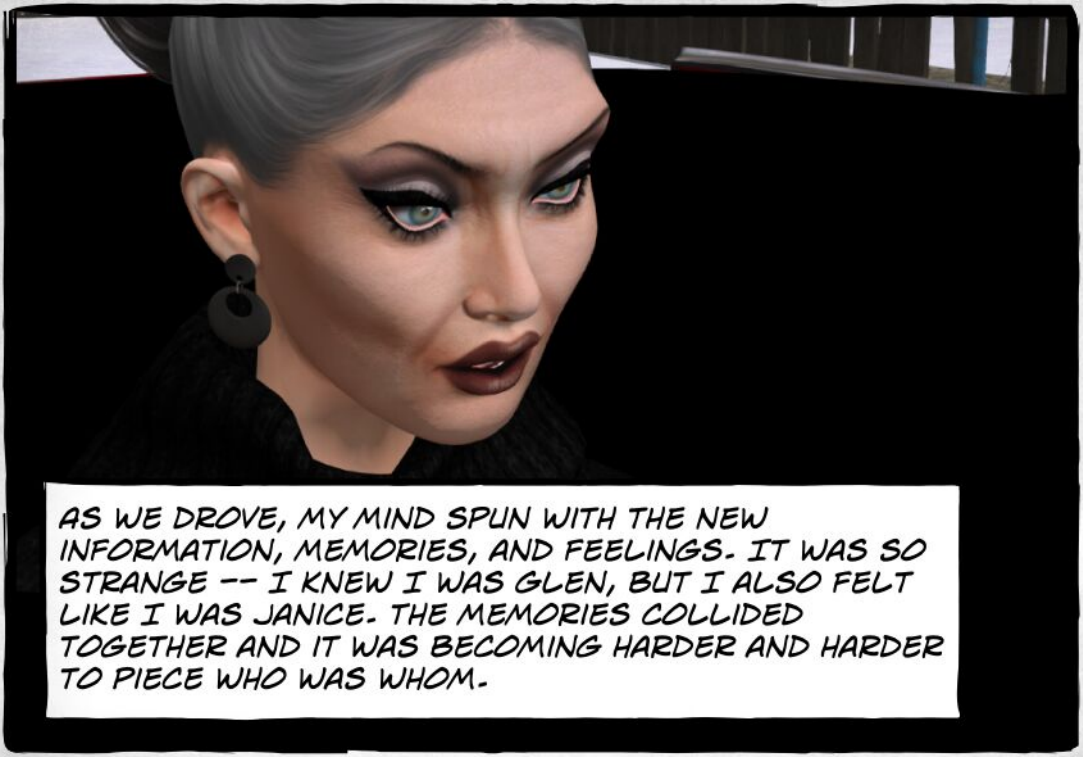
SO THEN...THAT'S ACTUALLY...ME? ER, HER?
YES. I'VE DONE EVERYTHING I CAN THINK OF TO TRY TO RESTORE YOUR TRUE BODY. BUT CHAOS IS AS CHAOS DOES AND I'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO.

I'M SO CONFUSED. HOW CAN I BE THERE AND HERE?
WHY DON'T WE GO INTO TOWN AND WE CAN HAVE A BIT OF BRUNCH AT THE DINER, AND I CAN EXPLAIN.
COO!
OKAY, I AM FAMISHED.

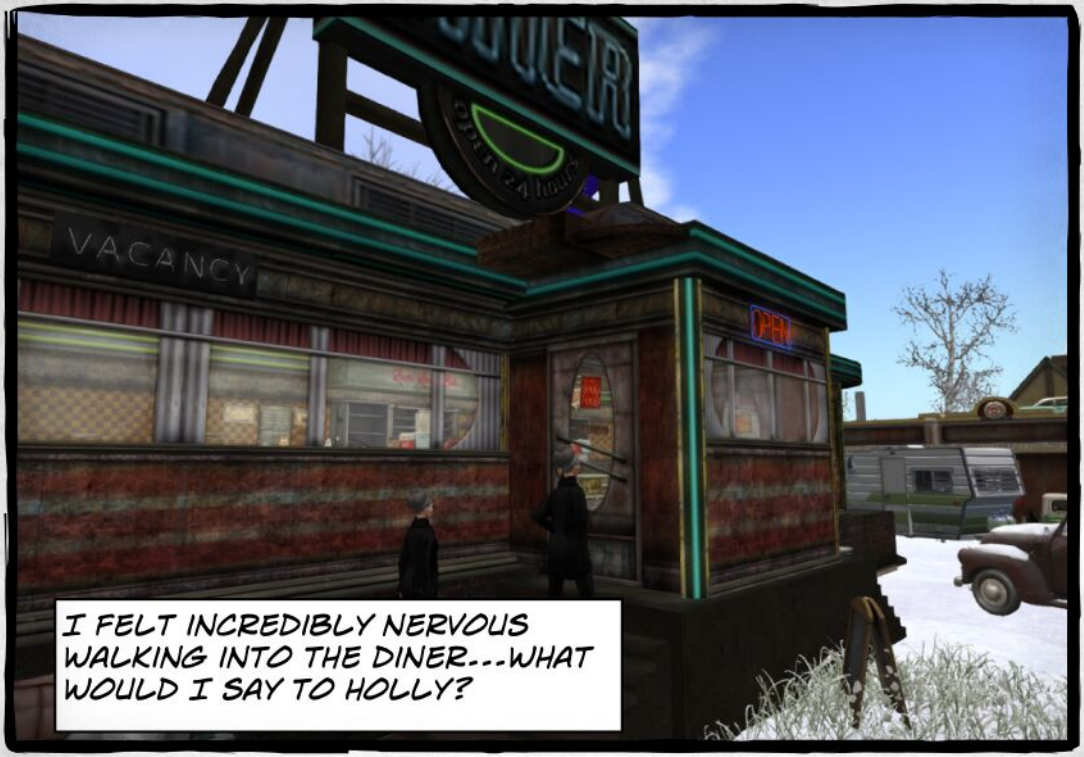

OH MY GOD, YOU STILL HAVE DAD'S CAR!
OF COURSE. I COULD NEVER LET THIS GO.

BLESSED BE, I LOST MY VIRGINITY IN THIS CAR.
WE BOTH DID, SISTER. JIMMY AND ROGER SMITH?

UGH, I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE TWO?
JIMMY DIED IN KOREA. ROGER RAN THE HARDWARE STORE FOR 50 YEARS AND DIED OF A HEART ATTACK.


AS WE DROVE, MY MIND SPUN WITH THE NEW INFORMATION, MEMORIES, AND FEELINGS. IT WAS SO STRANGE -- I KNEW I WAS GLEN, BUT I ALSO FELT LIKE I WAS JANICE. THE MEMORIES COLLIDED TOGETHER AND IT WAS BECOMING HARDER AND HARDER TO PIECE WHO WAS WHOM.

I REMEMBERED PLAYING FOOTBALL FOR THE TITANS IN 1996, BUT THE ACTUAL GAMES I WAS A CHEERLEADER IN 1955.


VACANCY
OPEN
I FELT INCREDIBLY NERVOUS WALKING INTO THE DINER...WHAT WOULD I SAY TO HOLLY?

WELL, DON'T YOU TWO..AH..LADIES LOOK IMPRESSIVE TODAY! WHAT CAN I DO YA FOR?
BURGER, KETCHUP, NOTHING ELSE.
I'LL HAVE A CHEESEBURGER WITH EVERYTHING.

I'M GOING TO USE THE POWDER ROOM. SIS, YOU?
I'LL STAY HERE.

GOD, SHE REALLY DID A NUMBER ON YA.
YES... BUT IT'S ONLY FOR A FEW DAYS TO HELP HER GET OVER WHAT HAPPENED

Live, Love, Eat.
THAT'S WHAT SHE TOLD YA, HUH?

YOU DON'T BELIEVE HER?

I'M NOT THE ONE STUCK AS AN OL' LADY. GUESS OUR DATE IS OFF.
I DON'T KNOW...IT'S A FEW DAYS UNTIL FRIDAY, MAYBE I'LL BE BACK TO NORMAL BY THEN.
HAMBURGERS

GUESS WE'LL FIND OUT. *SIGHS* IT'LL MAKE ME SAD IF YOU'RE STUCK LIKE THAT.
I'LL BE BACK TO MYSELF, I PROMISE.

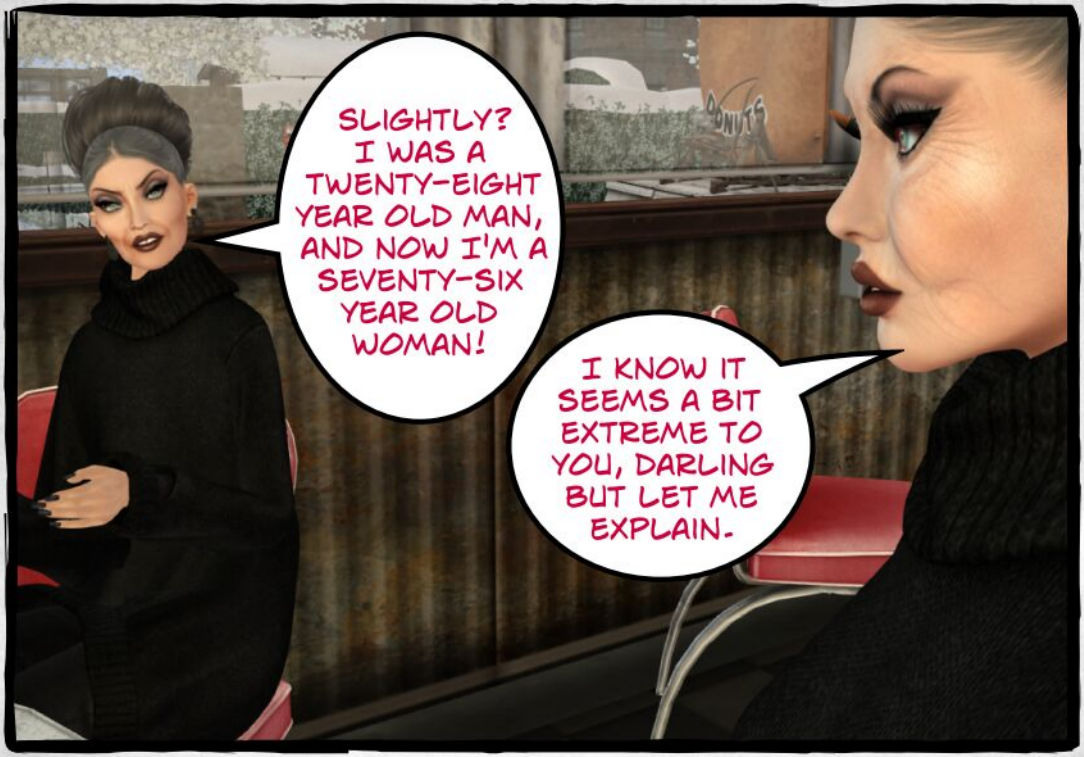
CREATURES LIKE HER DON'T LET GO OF A GOOD THING. GUESS WE'LL SEE, THOUGH.
YES, I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO IT!

A FEW MINUTES LATER.
THAT SEEMED LIKE QUITE THE INTENSE CONVERSATION, SISTER.
YES...SHE KNEW ME FROM BEFORE AND DOESN'T TRUST YOU.

WHAT ABOUT YOU, DARLING? DO YOU TRUST ME?

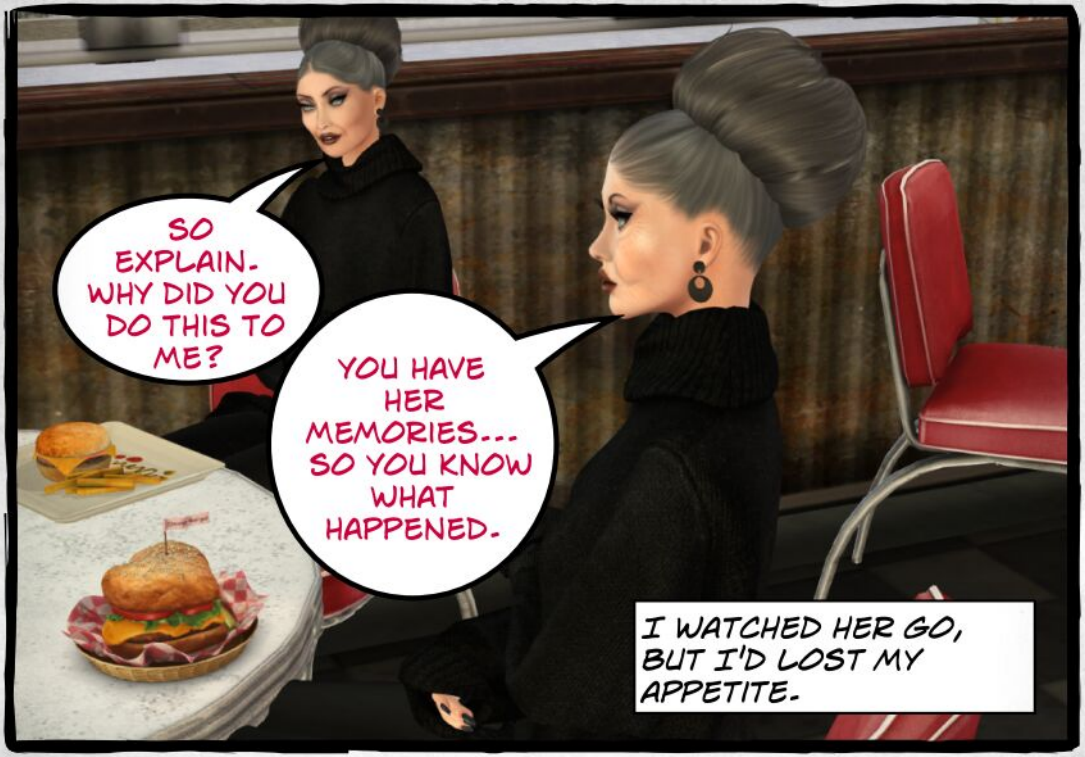
I DON'T HAVE A LOT OF CHOICE, DO I? YOU'VE TAKEN MY BODY!

I HAVEN'T TAKEN ANYTHING. THAT'S STILL YOUR BODY. I JUST USED A BIT OF CHAOS TO ALTER REALITY SLIGHTLY.


SLIGHTLY? I WAS A TWENTY-EIGHT YEAR OLD MAN, AND NOW I'M A SEVENTY-SIX YEAR OLD WOMAN!
I KNOW IT SEEMS A BIT EXTREME TO YOU, DARLING BUT LET ME EXPLAIN.

HERE YOU *LADIES* GO! CAN I GET YOU *LADIES* ANYTHING ELSE?
NO, DEAR. THANK YOU.
EVERY TIME SHE SAID 'LADIES' IT SPEARED RIGHT INTO MY HEART.

WELL, IF YOU *LADIES* NEED ANYTHING JUST HOLLA!


SO EXPLAIN. WHY DID YOU DO THIS TO ME?
YOU HAVE HER MEMORIES... SO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED.
I WATCHED HER GO, BUT I'D LOST MY APPETITE.

I KNOW YOU LOST YOUR TEMPER... BEFORE YOU EVEN GAVE ME A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN..JANICE A CHANCE, I MEAN.
YES, AND THAT'S PART OF IT.

WHAT ELSE?
WELL, TO APOLOGIZE...
HOT DOGS
CAFE
HAMBURGERS

AND TO SPEND A LITTLE TIME WITH YOU AGAIN. EVEN THOUGH IT WILL BE SHORT.
DRINK
ca-Cola
INBOTTLES
10¢

YOU COULDN'T HAVE JUST ASKED ME?

LIKE YOU WOULD HAVE BELIEVED ME? GLEN, I WANT YOU TO BECOME MY DEAD TWIN SISTER SO I CAN GET TO THE BOTTOM OF WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN HER AND HER HUSBAND? OH AND TO SAY HOW SORRY I AM?
WELL, REGARDLESS WE'RE HERE NOW. ARE THE ALBUMS ACTUALLY REAL? AND IS THAT MY 'REWARD?'

WOW, THAT ALBUM COLLECTION WILL BE WORTH HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS!
YES, THEY'RE REAL. ALBEIT THE SINATRA ALBUM SEARCH WAS A BIT OF A RUSE DE GUERRE SO I HAD REASON TO COME TO YOUR SHOP. I HAVE SEVERAL SIGNED EDITIONS YOU CAN HAVE.

AND IT'S YOURS NOW. EVEN IF YOU DON'T HELP ME WITH A SINGLE THING FURTHER REGARDING MY SISTER...JUST GOING THROUGH THE PAIN YESTERDAY AND SPENDING TIME TODAY... IS ENOUGH.

WELL, I'M IN HER BODY AND HAVE HER MEMORIES, SO WE MIGHT AS WELL DO IT ALL, AS LONG AS THAT'S ALL THERE IS.

IT IS...SO..PLEASE TELL ME ABOUT THAT NIGHT?

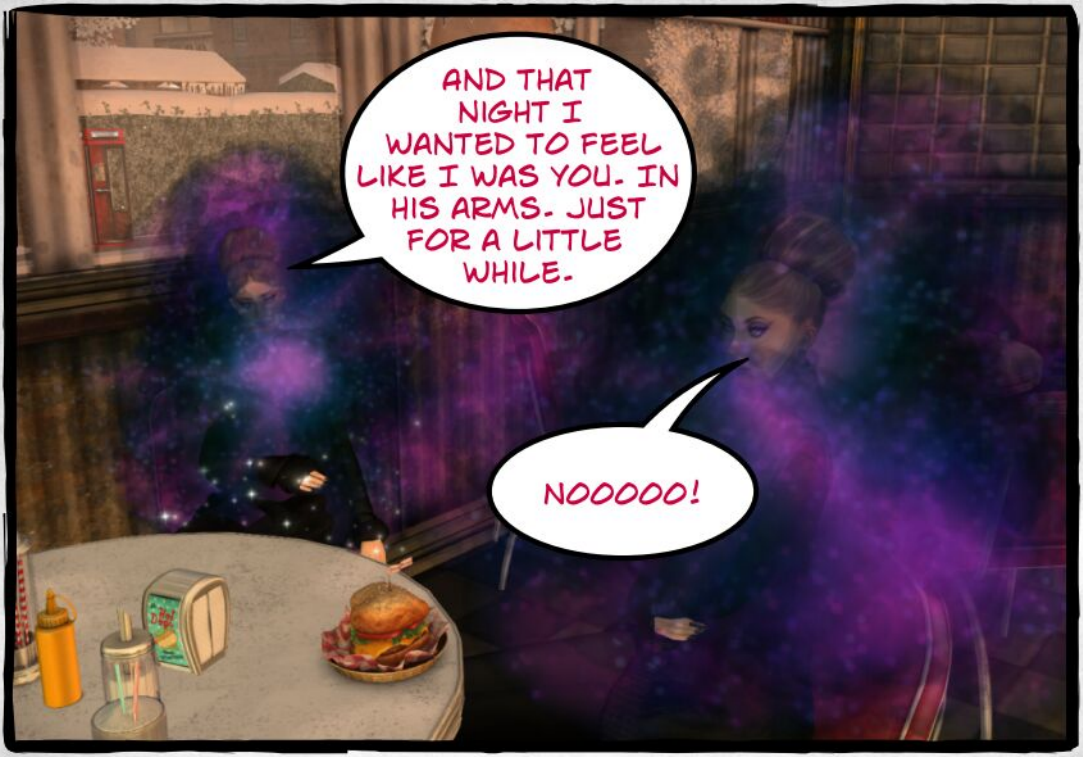
WELL, YOU HAD GONE TO NEW YORK, AND MILTON CAME HOME EARLY FROM WHEREVER HE WAS WORKING...
YES, I FIGURED OUT THAT MUCH.

WELL, YOU MORE THAN ANYONE KNOW HOW MUCH I ENVIED YOU, AND YOU AND MILTON HAD BEEN FIGHTING.
YES

I DECIDED TO MEET HIM WITH YOUR NEGLIGEE ON. BUT, DELORES, I WASN'T GOING TO SEDUCE HIM, I SWEAR.

I WANTED TO FEEL HIS ARMS AROUND ME. AND I WANTED TO FEEL WHAT YOU EXPERIENCED EVERY SINGLE NIGHT. I WANTED TO FEEL, TRULY FEEL...

YOU KNOW THAT EVEN WHEN WE WERE KIDS I WANTED TO BE YOU...
STOP!
I FELT A TINGLING AGAIN, PINS AND NEEDLES COMING OVER ME.


AND THAT NIGHT I WANTED TO FEEL LIKE I WAS YOU. IN HIS ARMS. JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE.
NOOOOO!

AND FOR ABOUT AN HOUR...I WAS YOU. BUT WE NEVER HAD SEX, DARLING.

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE? BLESSED BE!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, DARLING. I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT THAT NIGHT.

YOU JUST SWITCHED OUR BODIES! GLEN, BEFORE THE CHAOS GOES AWAY, SWITCH US BACK!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE!

LOOK AT MY FACE. WHICH OF US HAD MORE COLOR? REMEMBER?

BUT HOW DO I REVERSE SOMETHING I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW I WAS DOING?
CLOSE YOUR EYES AND REMEMBER WHAT IT FELT LIKE A FEW MOMENTS AGO. FEELING WHAT IT WAS TO BE IN THIS BODY.

ALRIGHT.
I COULD STILL FEEL THE TINGLING FROM A FEW MOMENTS AGO...

ANDY
DONUTS
I CLOSED MY EYES AND DID AS SHE SAID. REMEMBERED WHAT IT FELT LIKE, REMEMBERED WHEN I WAS A GUY, WITH A COCK, REMEMBERED THE TRANSFORMATION FROM YESTERDAY AND HOW IT FELT.

I FELT THE TINGLES AGAIN. IT FELT REALLY NICE, LIKE I WAS TOUCHING AN IMMENSE SOURCE OF WARMTH, OF POWER. I LIKED THE FEELING, IT INVIGORATED ME.

THE WARMTH FILLED ME. I COULD SEE DELORES WITH MY MINDS' EYE AND I FOUND I COULD REPLACE HER ESSENCE WITH MINE AND MINE WITH HERS.

OKAY, THERE YOU GO. BLESSED BE THAT WAS CLOSE.
I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW IT HAPPENED IN THE FIRST PLACE...
JANICE WAS...WELL, YOU *ARE* A POWERFUL WITCH ALSO. I JUST DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO BE ABLE TO ACCESS ARCANE POWERS THIS QUICKLY. WE'LL NEED TO BE VERY CAREFUL.

OKAY, WELL, I'M SUDDENLY QUITE EXHAUSTED. MY TRAILER IS JUST NEXT DOOR, I THINK I SHALL GO LAY DOWN.

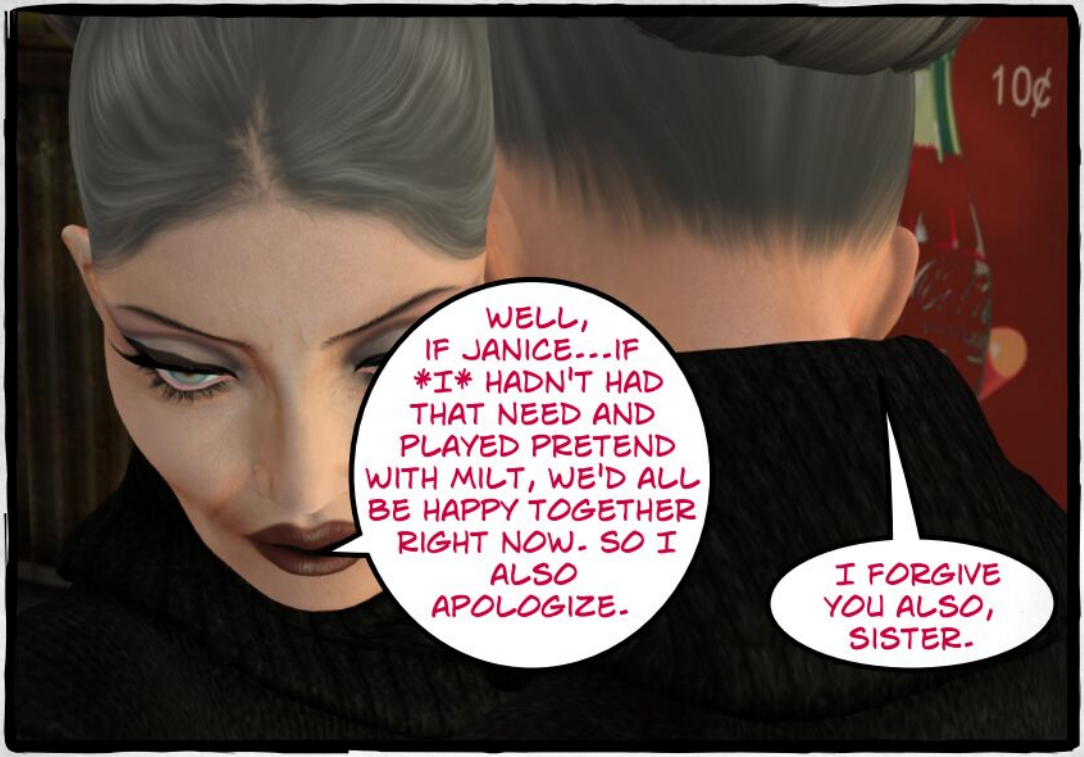
WE CAN GO BACK TO THE HOUSE AND YOU COULD NAP.

NO, I HONESTLY JUST WANT TO PASS OUT. TAKE CARE OF THE BILL?

OF COURSE, DARLING. WHEN CAN I SEE YOU AGAIN?

IF I WAKE UP I'LL BE OVER TONIGHT. IF NOT, I'LL BE OVER IN THE MORNING, OKAY?
ALRIGHT, DARLING.

IN CASE WE DON'T CONNECT TONIGHT, I'M SORRY DARLING FOR ALL OF IT.
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I'VE WAITED TO HEAR THOSE WORDS. *SNIFF*
I KNOW, DELORES. I FORGIVE YOU.


10¢
WELL, IF JANICE...IF *I* HADN'T HAD THAT NEED AND PLAYED PRETEND WITH MILT, WE'D ALL BE HAPPY TOGETHER RIGHT NOW. SO I ALSO APOLOGIZE.
I FORGIVE YOU ALSO, SISTER.

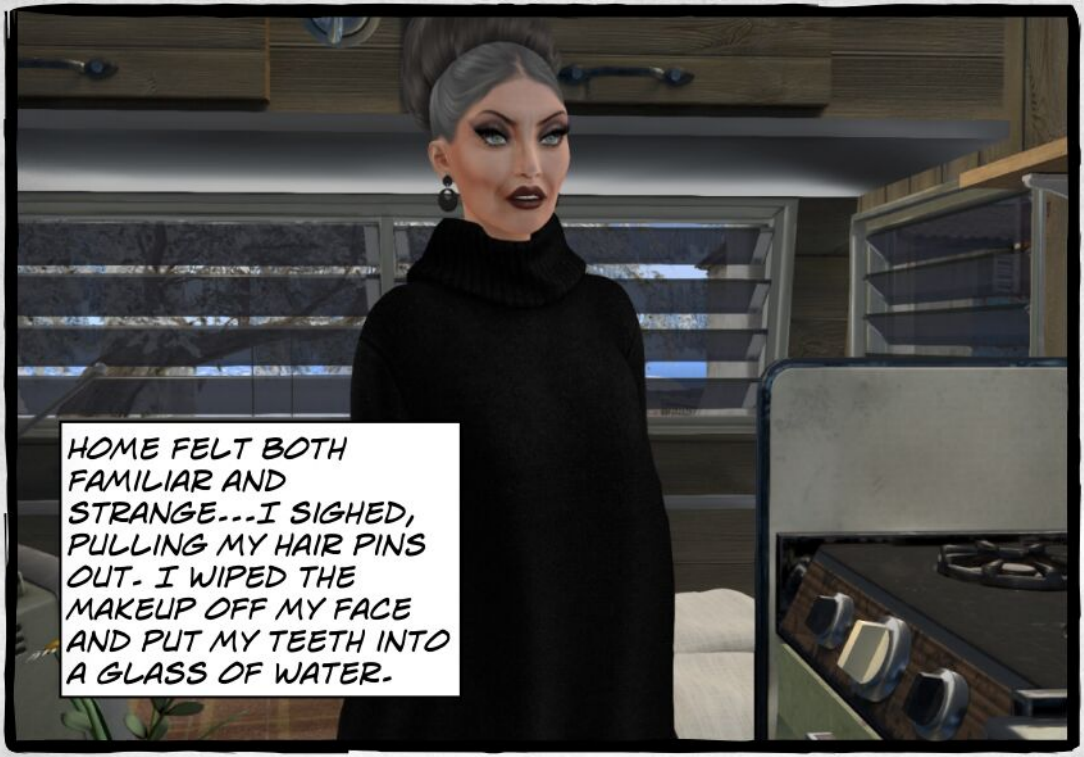
I PROBABLY DON'T NEED TO TELL YOU, BUT DON'T ACCESS CHAOS WITHOUT GUIDANCE, GLEN.
I WON'T. BUT THAT WAS QUITE... STRANGE AND WONDERFUL

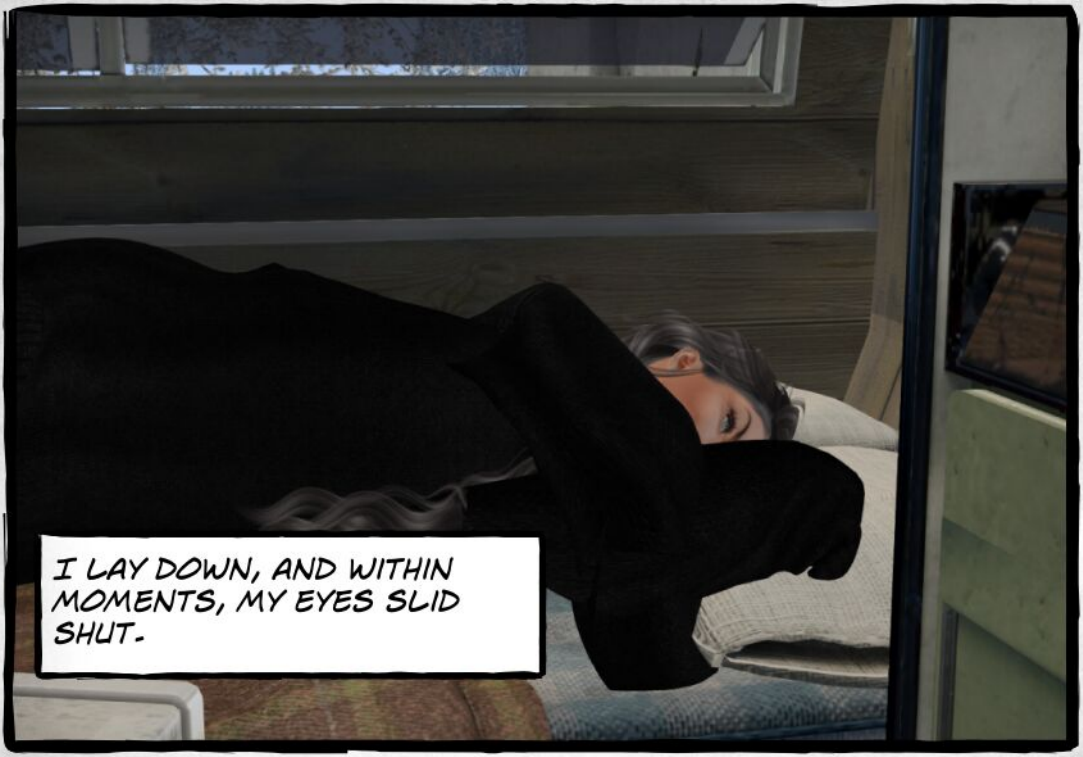
OH YES. BUT TO THE UNTRAINED, CHAOS CAN BE DEVASTATING. PLEASE BE MINDFUL.
I WILL. NO SUDDEN CHANGES INTO BIRDS, I PROMISE.

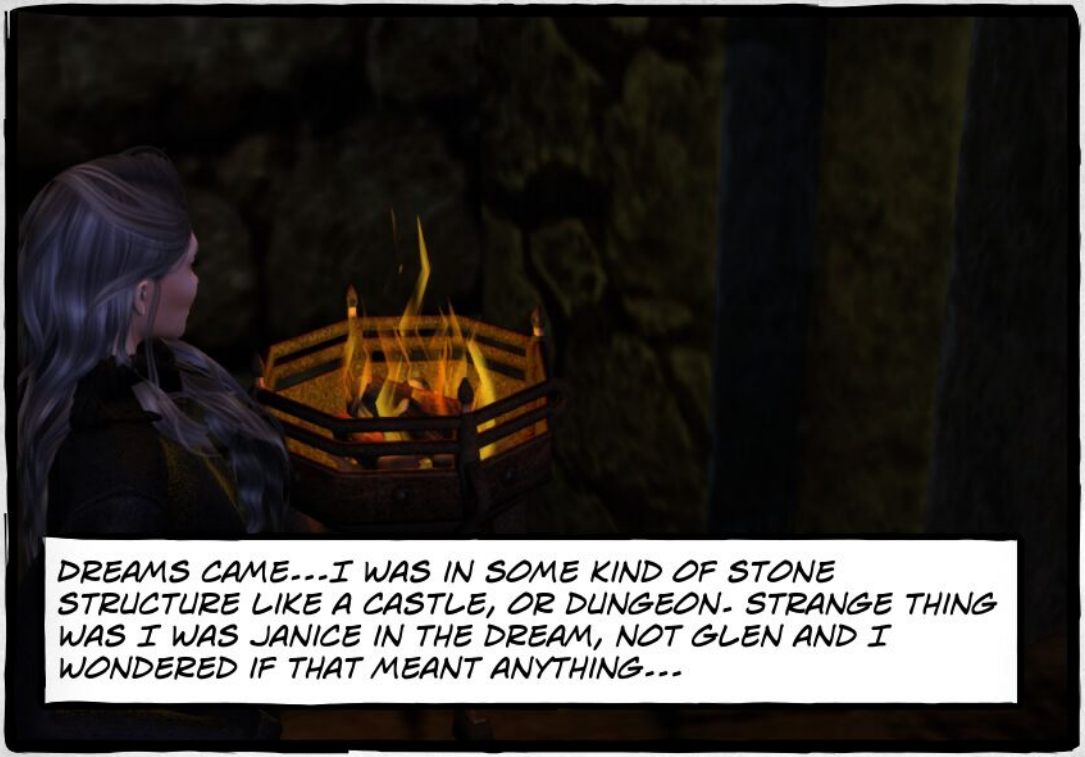
EXACTLY. JANICE AND MILTON HAVE BEEN TRAPPED LIKE THAT FOR DECADES. HMMM...
WHAT?
I REALIZED THAT WITH OUR COMBINED POWER WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO RETURN THEM. I HADN'T CONSIDERED THAT.

I'M TOO TIRED TO THINK ABOUT RIGHT NOW. BUT I WILL SEE YOU SOON, DELORES.
ALRIGHT, GLEN. SEE YOU SOON.

GASOLINE
NO SMOKING
IT WAS A LITTLE SURREAL SEEING MY RIG AGAIN IN THIS BODY. PART OF ME FELT SCANDALIZED I'D EVER ENTER SUCH A THING.


HOME FELT BOTH FAMILIAR AND STRANGE...I SIGHED, PULLING MY HAIR PINS OUT. I WIPED THE MAKEUP OFF MY FACE AND PUT MY TEETH INTO A GLASS OF WATER.


I LAY DOWN, AND WITHIN MOMENTS, MY EYES SLID SHUT.


DREAMS CAME...I WAS IN SOME KIND OF STONE STRUCTURE LIKE A CASTLE, OR DUNGEON. STRANGE THING WAS I WAS JANICE IN THE DREAM, NOT GLEN AND I WONDERED IF THAT MEANT ANYTHING...

I CAME TO AN OLD OAK DOOR THAT CREAKED WHEN I OPENED IT.

THERE WAS A TABLE WITH AN ENORMOUS MAP AND TWO MEN WHO SPOKE IN A FOREIGN LANGUAGE. THEY DIDN'T NOTICE ME AS I WALKED THROUGH.

I PASSED THROUGH A VILLAGE FROM A TIME LONG BEFORE I WAS BORN. IT APPEARED MEDIEVAL.

AND INTO A FOREST. I COULD FEEL THE ENERGY OF THE PLACE, THE SAME KIND OF FEELING I'D HAD BEFORE WITH THE WARMTH. IT SURROUNDED ME, AND FELT IMMENSELY POWERFUL.

IT WAS SUCH A BEAUTIFUL AND PEACEFUL PLACE. I NOTICED SMALL FAIRY CREATURES FLITTING FROM PLACE TO PLACE. IT WAS LIKE THE LIVING LAND OF FAERIE.

AND ALL AROUND ME I WAS SURROUNDED BY THAT BENEVOLENT ENERGY. SO RELAXING AND WARM.

I CAME TO A UNICORN WHO FINALLY SAW ME...IT SNUFFLED MY HAIR AND NUZZLED MY HAND. I PET IT GENTLY, FEELING IT'S HORN AND A THRILL WENT THROUGH ME, A VIBRATION.

THE UNICORN FELT VERY FAMILIAR, AS IF I HAD KNOWN HIM IN THE PAST. HE LEANED INTO MY SHOULDER.

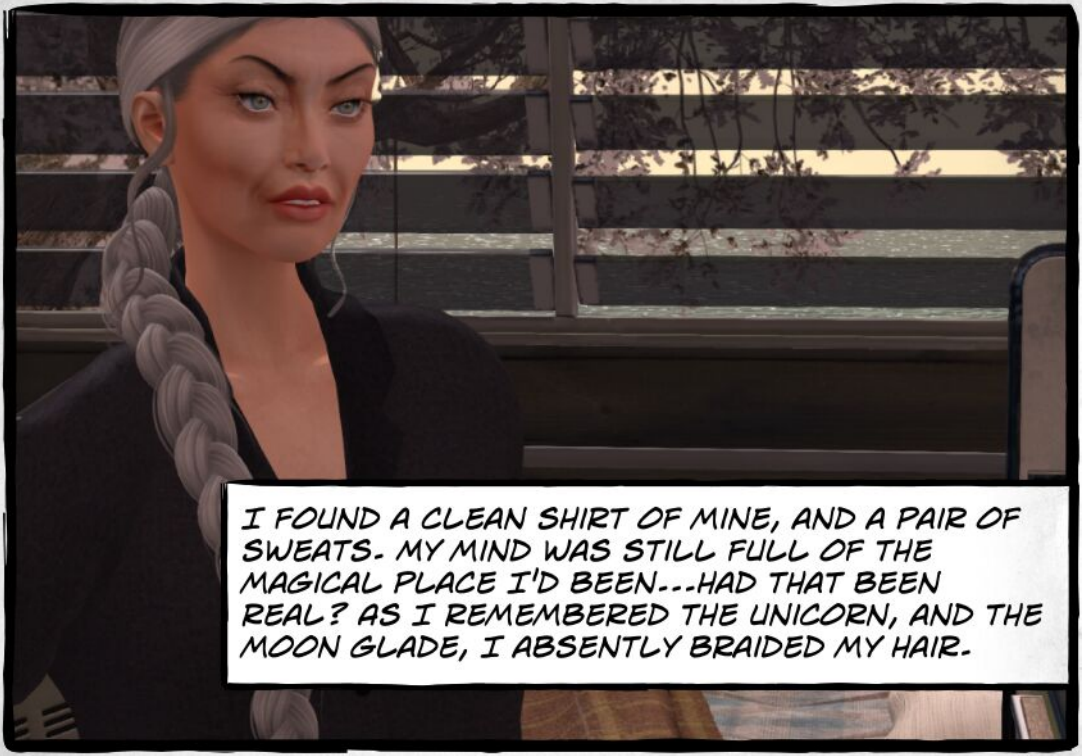
HE ALLOWED ME TO RIDE HIM AND WE RODE FOR HOURS THROUGH THE ENCHANTED FOREST...UNTIL WE CAME TO A GLADE WHERE HE RESTED, AND I FOUND MYSELF AGAIN SLEEPY...

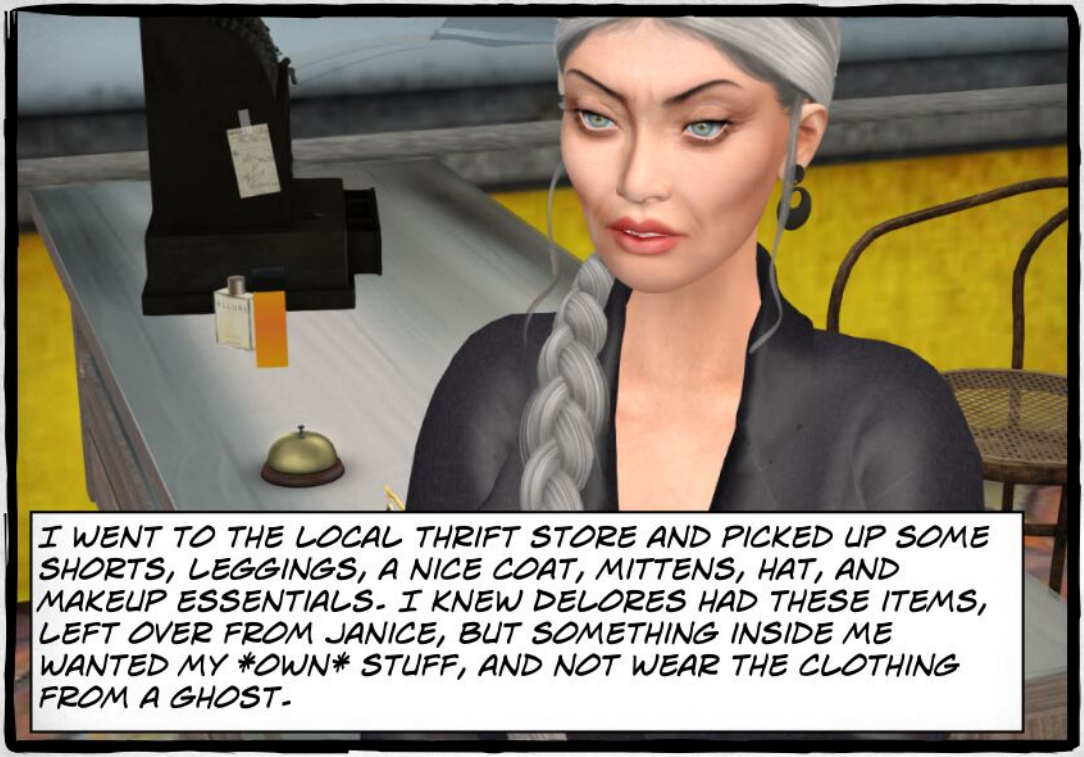
I COULD HEAR HIS VOICE IN MY HEAD. HE SPOKE TO ME OF MAGIC, POWER, AND THE TREE OF LIFE.

RELUCTANTLY, I DISMOUNTED AND HE NICKERED IN RESPONSE.

I DRIFTED TO SLEEP UNDER HIS WITHERS...

AND AWOKE INSIDE MY TRAILER. IT WAS NEARLY DAWN.

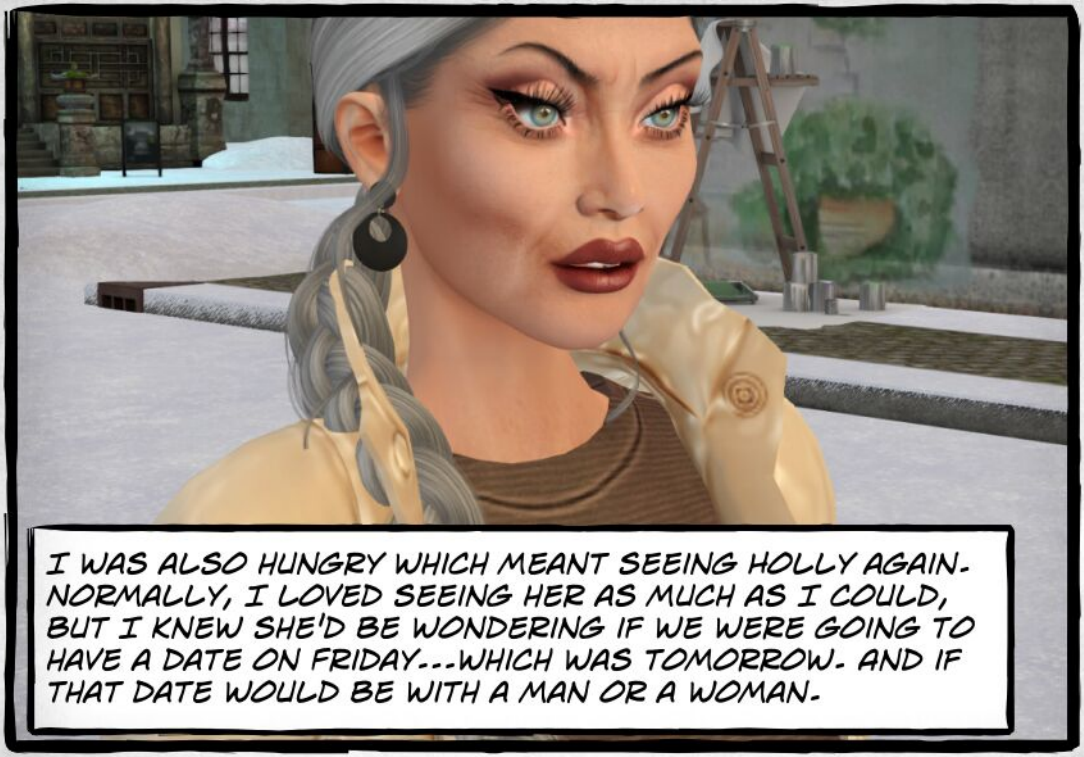

I FOUND A CLEAN SHIRT OF MINE, AND A PAIR OF SWEATS. MY MIND WAS STILL FULL OF THE MAGICAL PLACE I'D BEEN...HAD THAT BEEN REAL? AS I REMEMBERED THE UNICORN, AND THE MOON GLADE, I ABSENTLY BRAIDED MY HAIR.


I WENT TO THE LOCAL THRIFT STORE AND PICKED UP SOME SHORTS, LEGGINGS, A NICE COAT, MITTENS, HAT, AND MAKEUP ESSENTIALS. I KNEW DELORES HAD THESE ITEMS, LEFT OVER FROM JANICE, BUT SOMETHING INSIDE ME WANTED MY *OWN* STUFF, AND NOT WEAR THE CLOTHING FROM A GHOST.

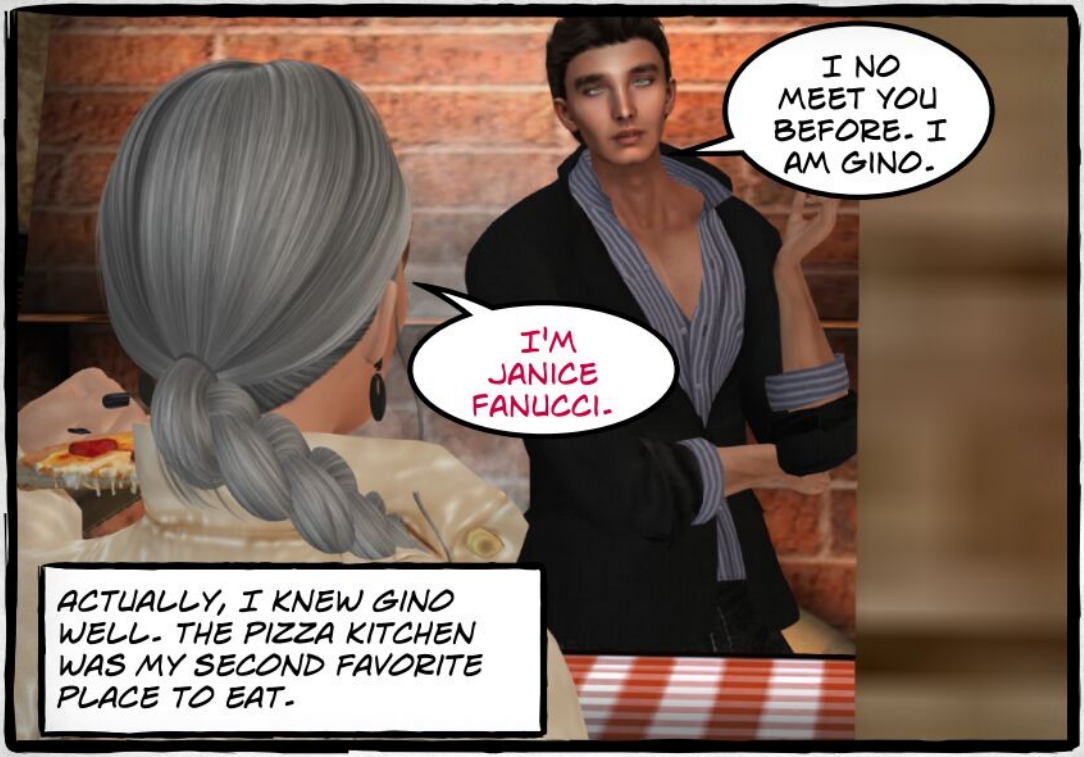
I HAD A LOT OF COMPLEX FEELINGS AND EMOTIONS GOING THROUGH ME. ON THE ONE HAND, I WANTED TO GO OUT AND SEE DELORES. IT WAS A STRONG PULL, LIKE A ROPE.

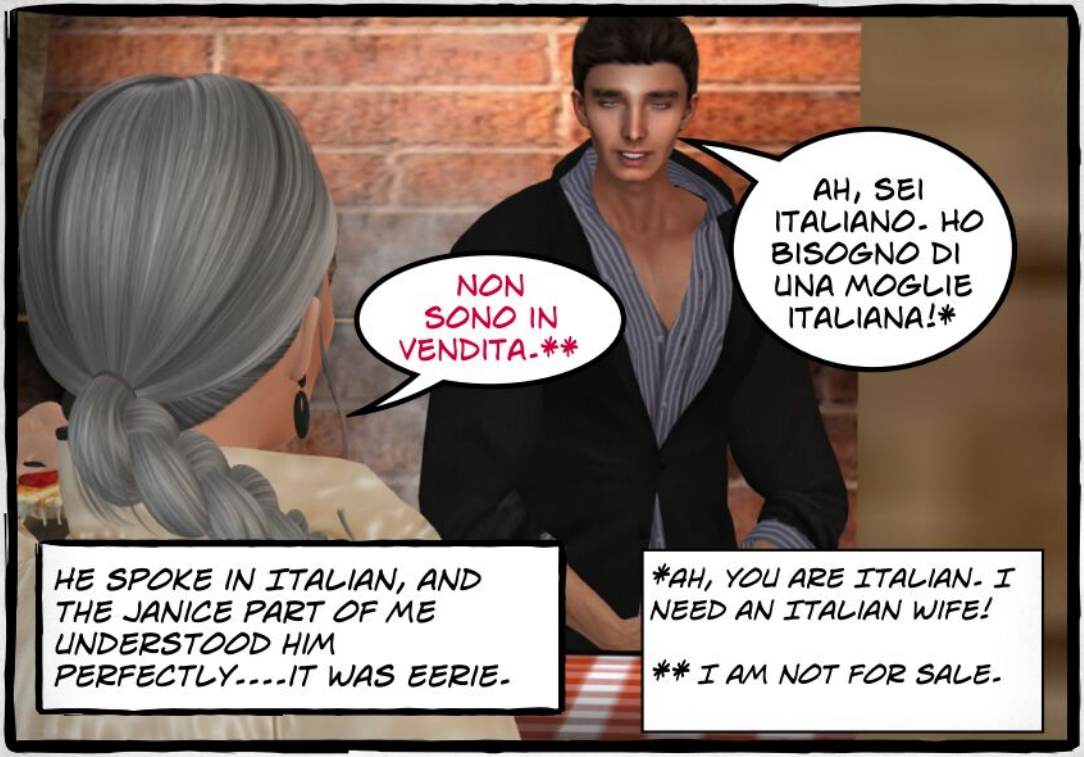
ON THE OTHER HAND, I KNEW I NEEDED TO GO TO MY STORE AND OPEN UP. DALE HAD BEEN STUCK THERE FOR THE LAST TWO DAYS, AND I WORRIED WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED...

BUT THAT WOULD OPEN UP WHO I WAS, WHY WAS I FEMALE, WOULD I BE CHANGING BACK, AND MORE.

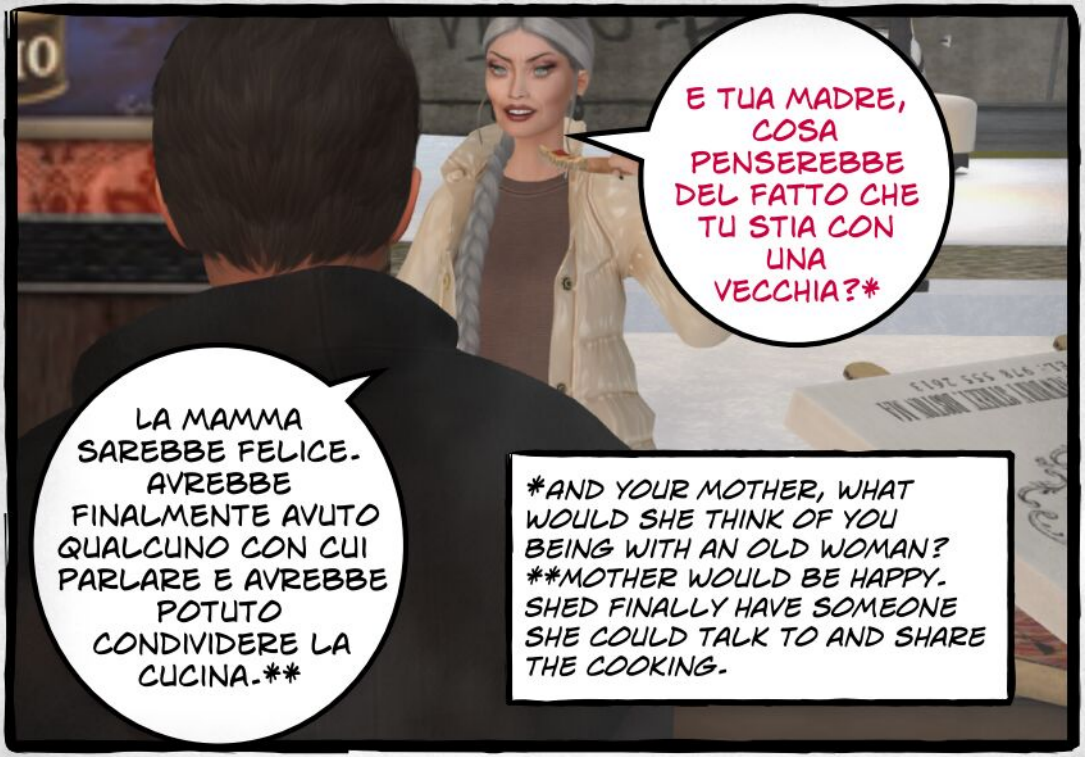

I WAS ALSO HUNGRY WHICH MEANT SEEING HOLLY AGAIN. NORMALLY, I LOVED SEEING HER AS MUCH AS I COULD, BUT I KNEW SHE'D BE WONDERING IF WE WERE GOING TO HAVE A DATE ON FRIDAY...WHICH WAS TOMORROW. AND IF THAT DATE WOULD BE WITH A MAN OR A WOMAN.

I ENDED UP GOING INTO A PIZZA KITCHEN.
WHAT CAN GET YOU?
JUST TWO SLICES OF PEPPERONI.


I NO MEET YOU BEFORE. I AM GINO.
I'M JANICE FANUCCI.
ACTUALLY, I KNEW GINO WELL. THE PIZZA KITCHEN WAS MY SECOND FAVORITE PLACE TO EAT.

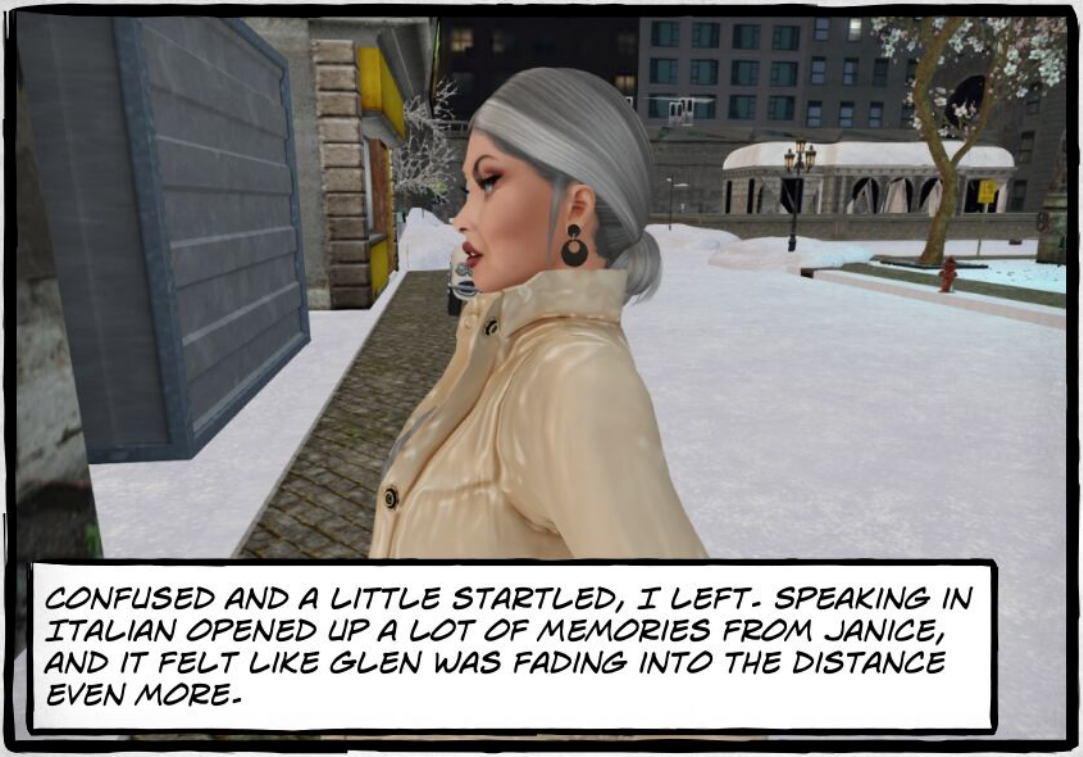

AH, SEI ITALIANO- HO BISOGNO DI UNA MOGLIE ITALIANA!*
NON SONO IN VENDITA-**
HE SPOKE IN ITALIAN, AND THE JANICE PART OF ME UNDERSTOOD HIM PERFECTLY----IT WAS EERIE-
*AH, YOU ARE ITALIAN- I NEED AN ITALIAN WIFE!
** I AM NOT FOR SALE-

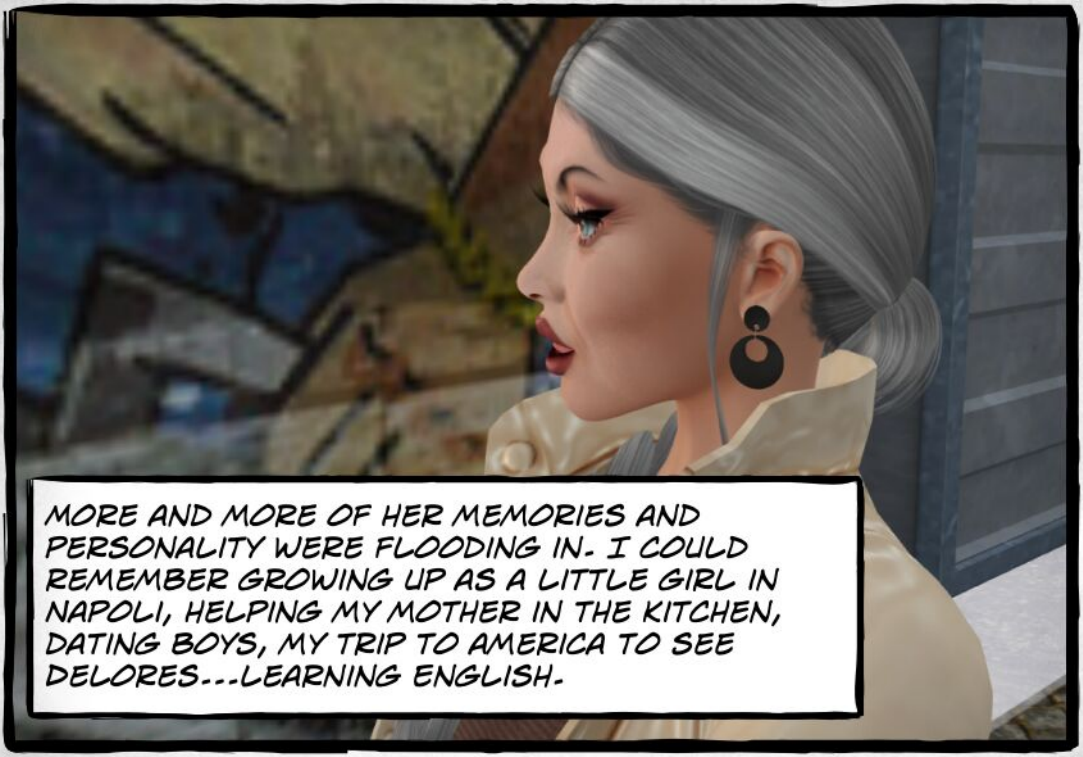
E IO SONO ABBASTANZA GRANDE PER ESSERE TUA MADRE!*
PFFT.L E DONNE SONO COME IL BUON VINO. MIGLIORANO CON L'ETÀ.
*AND I AM OLD ENOUGH TO BE YOUR MOTHER! **WOMEN ARE LIKE FINE WINE. THEY GET BETTER WITH AGE.
I REALIZED GINO HAD A NICE SMILE AND KIND EYES...
Showgirl Parking Only
RIO


E TUA MADRE, COSA PENSEREBBE DEL FATTO CHE TU STIA CON UNA VECCHIA?*
LA MAMMA SAREBBE FELICE. AVREBBE FINALMENTE AVUTO QUALCUNO CON CUI PARLARE E AVREBBE POTUTO CONDIVIDERE LA CUCINA.**
*AND YOUR MOTHER, WHAT WOULD SHE THINK OF YOU BEING WITH AN OLD WOMAN? **MOTHER WOULD BE HAPPY. SHED FINALLY HAVE SOMEONE SHE COULD TALK TO AND SHARE THE COOKING.

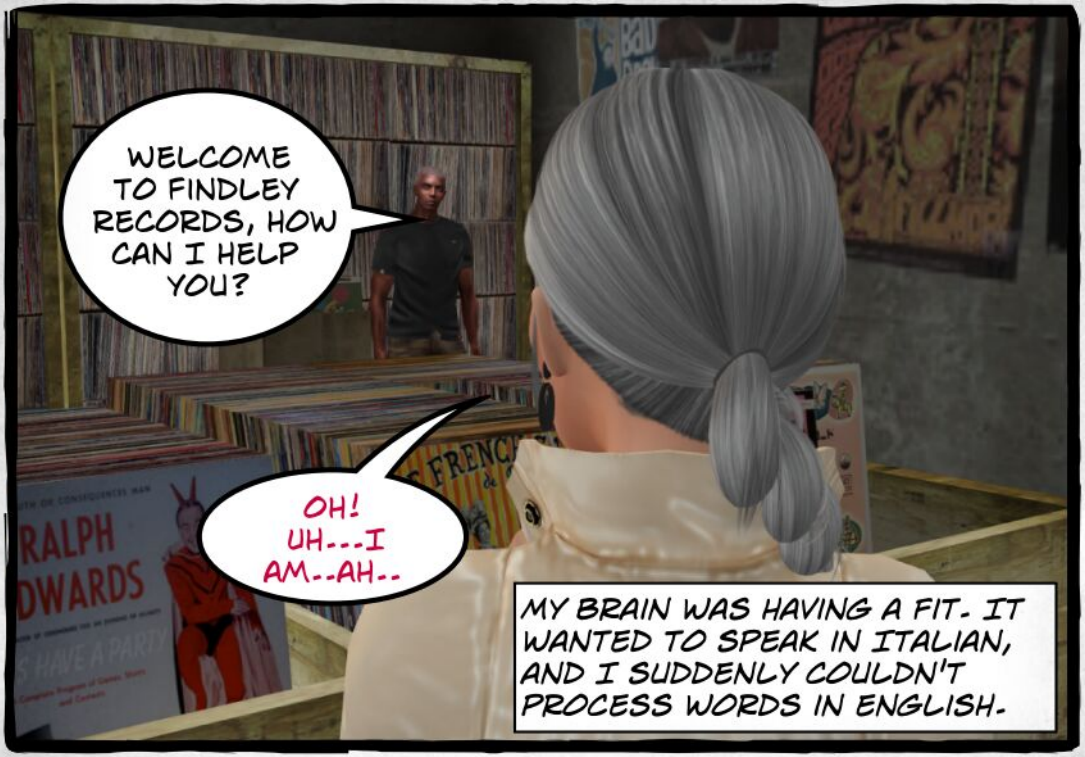
CIAO GINO. È STATO BELLO INCONTRARVI. *
*GOODBYE GINO. IT WAS NICE MEETING YOU
THIS WAS SILLY. I COULDN'T REALLY BE FLIRTING WITH A MAN, COULD I?

ADDIO BELLA SIGNORA. COME BACK AND GINO MAKE YOU SOME VERO CIBO ITALIANO.*
GOODBYE PRETTY LADY. REAL ITALIAN FOOD.


CONFUSED AND A LITTLE STARTLED, I LEFT. SPEAKING IN ITALIAN OPENED UP A LOT OF MEMORIES FROM JANICE, AND IT FELT LIKE GLEN WAS FADING INTO THE DISTANCE EVEN MORE.

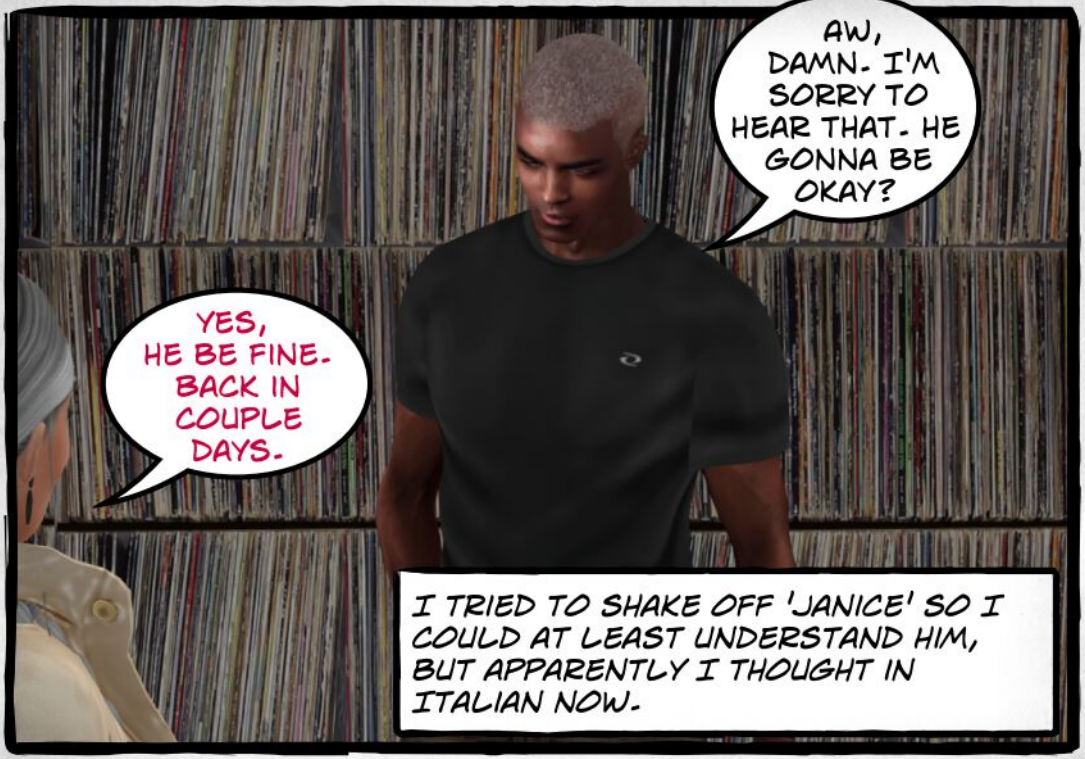

MORE AND MORE OF HER MEMORIES AND PERSONALITY WERE FLOODING IN. I COULD REMEMBER GROWING UP AS A LITTLE GIRL IN NAPOLI, HELPING MY MOTHER IN THE KITCHEN, DATING BOYS, MY TRIP TO AMERICA TO SEE DELORES...LEARNING ENGLISH.

LET'S POLKA
BEFORE I EVEN COULD PROCESS WHAT I WAS DOING, I WALKED INTO MY RECORD STORE.


WELCOME TO FINDLEY RECORDS, HOW CAN I HELP YOU?
OH! UH...I AM..AH..
MY BRAIN WAS HAVING A FIT. IT WANTED TO SPEAK IN ITALIAN, AND I SUDDENLY COULDN'T PROCESS WORDS IN ENGLISH.

HOW YOU SAY...LA MADRE DI GLEN...
GET REAL ACTION
7-UP YO
GLEN'S MOM?
YES! GLEN'S MADRE. HE TOLD ME COME AND SEE HOW THINGS GOING?

OH! WHERE IS GLEN? I TRIED CALLIN' HIM, AND HE'S NOT ANSWERING IS DAMN PHONE.
OH! GLEN IS VERY...MALATO...EH...SICK! YES, GLEN SICK.


AW, DAMN. I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT. HE GONNA BE OKAY?
YES, HE BE FINE. BACK IN COUPLE DAYS.
I TRIED TO SHAKE OFF 'JANICE' SO I COULD AT LEAST UNDERSTAND HIM, BUT APPARENTLY I THOUGHT IN ITALIAN NOW.

AW, SHOOT! TODAY'S PAYDAY TOO, AND I GOT RENT, KNOW WHAT I'M
OH, YES! GLEN TELL ME TELL YOU, TAKE CASH FROM REGISTER FOR PAYDAY.

REALLY? HE SAID TO TAKE IT FROM THE REGISTER?
SÌ, E TAKE HUNDRED MORE. CLOSE STORE FOR NOW.

WOW, HE MUST REALLY BE SICK. HE AIN'T NEVER CLOSED THE STORE EARLY.
SÌ, HE CLOSE STORE THROUGH WEEKEND. YOU GO ENJOY.
FULL DIMENSIONAL STEREO

I WILL. THANK YOU, MISSES FINDLAY.
IT'S FANNUCI. BUT CALL ME JANICE.

I DIDN'T KNOW GLEN WAS ITALIAN! THANK YOU JANICE.

PREGO, DALE...
HE WASN'T ITALIAN...I WASN'T ITALIAN. HIS...MY MOTHER LIVED IN OAKBROOK ILLINOIS, BUT DALE DIDN'T KNOW THAT.

PREGO?
NO WORRIES, MRS. FANUCCI... JANICE. SAY, YOU AREN'T RELATED TO THE OTHER MRS. FANUCCI ARE YA?
OH! YOU WELCOME, DALE.
YES, SHE MY SISTER.

AH, SO DELORES IS GLEN'S AUNT! THAT MAKES A LOT OF SENSE, THE KINDA MONEY SHE SPEND HERE.

7-UP YOUR
AH..YES, YES. WELL, HAVE GOOD DAY, DALE. ARRIVEDERCI~
ARRIVADERCI, JANICE!
UGH, I NEEDED TO FIND DELORES. I NEEDED TO GET BACK TO BEING GLEN BEFORE I COMPLETELY FORGOT WHO I'D BEEN!

I FOUND MY WAY BACK TO THE FINUCCI HOUSE. MORE AND MORE IT WAS STARTING TO FEEL LIKE 'HOME' AND MY TRAILER LIKE A FOREIGN PLACE.

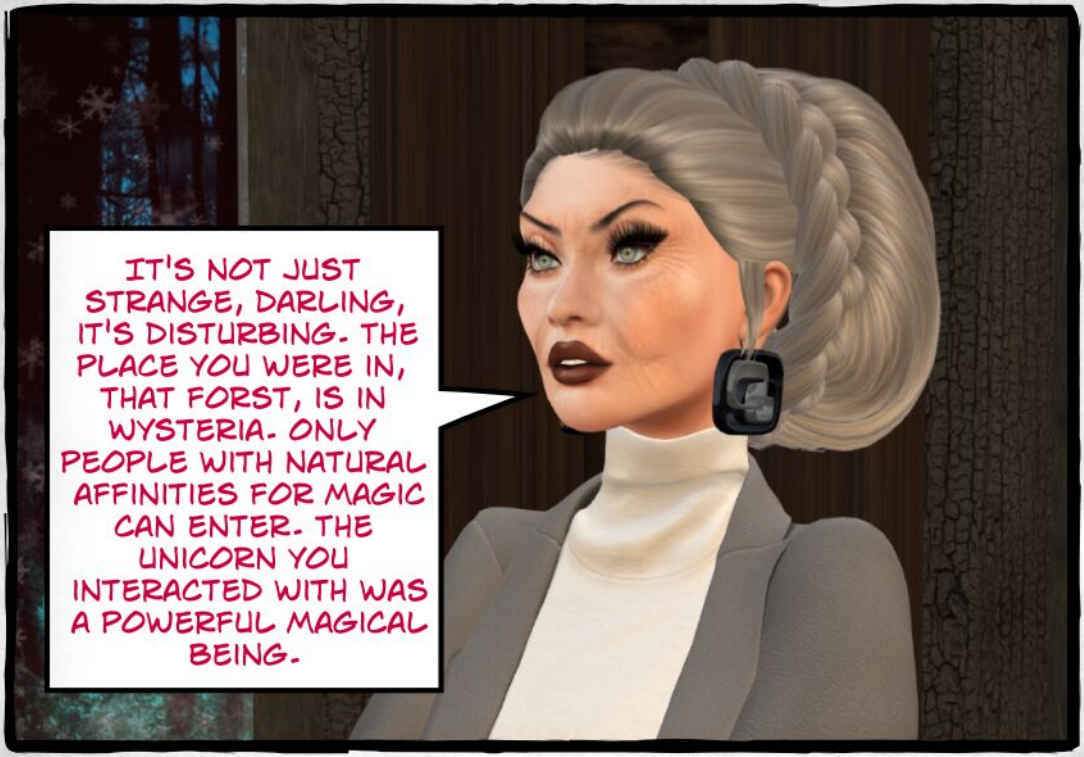
I REALLY HOPED DELORES COULD GET ME BACK TO BEING GLEN. THE LONGER I WAS JANICE, THE MORE 'JANICE' I FELT.

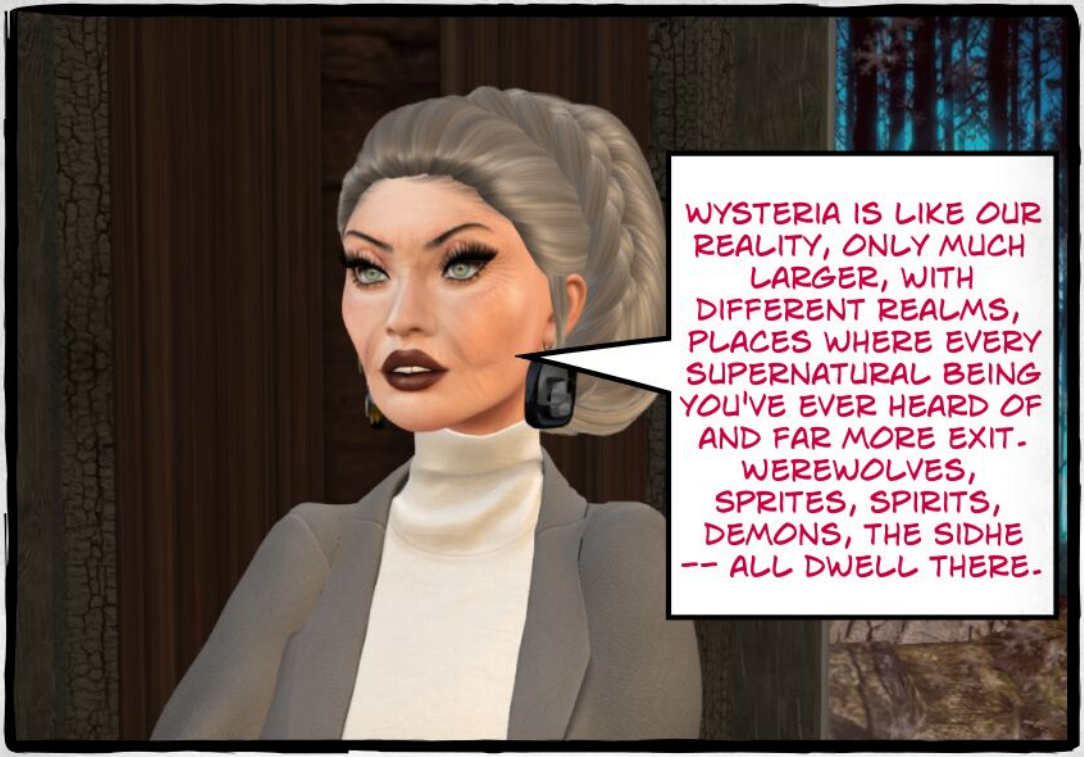
I WAS WONDERING IF I'D EVER SEE YOU AGAIN.
SÌ. I WANTED TO SPEND SOME... TEMPO DA SOLO*, YES?
*TIME ALONE

NOW YOU'RE SOUNDING LIKE HER. COME IN, I'LL GET US SOME TEA.

..THE N I CAME UPON UN UNICORNO IN UNO FOREST...SPACE? COME SE DICE RADURA?
'GLADE.' YES, AND YOU SAY YOU WERE JANICE WHILE YOU WERE THERE?

SÌ, JANICE. I THOUGHT IT STRANGE ALSO.


IT'S NOT JUST STRANGE, DARLING, IT'S DISTURBING. THE PLACE YOU WERE IN, THAT FORST, IS IN WYSTERIA. ONLY PEOPLE WITH NATURAL AFFINITIES FOR MAGIC CAN ENTER. THE UNICORN YOU INTERACTED WITH WAS A POWERFUL MAGICAL BEING.


WYSTERIA IS LIKE OUR REALITY, ONLY MUCH LARGER, WITH DIFFERENT REALMS, PLACES WHERE EVERY SUPERNATURAL BEING YOU'VE EVER HEARD OF AND FAR MORE EXIT. WEREWOLVES, SPRITES, SPIRITS, DEMONS, THE SIDHE -- ALL DWELL THERE.

WHAT IS THIS 'SHE?'

NOT 'SHE,' SIDHE, PRONOUNCED 'SHTHEE.' THE DIMENSION OF THE FAE, FAERIES.

OKAY, WHAT IS BAD ABOUT THIS 'WYSTERIA?'
HUMANS CANNOT ENTER THERE. THE CHAOS MAGIC I USED FOR YOUR TRANSFORMATION MUST HAVE INTRODUCED AN UNEXPECTED ELEMENT.

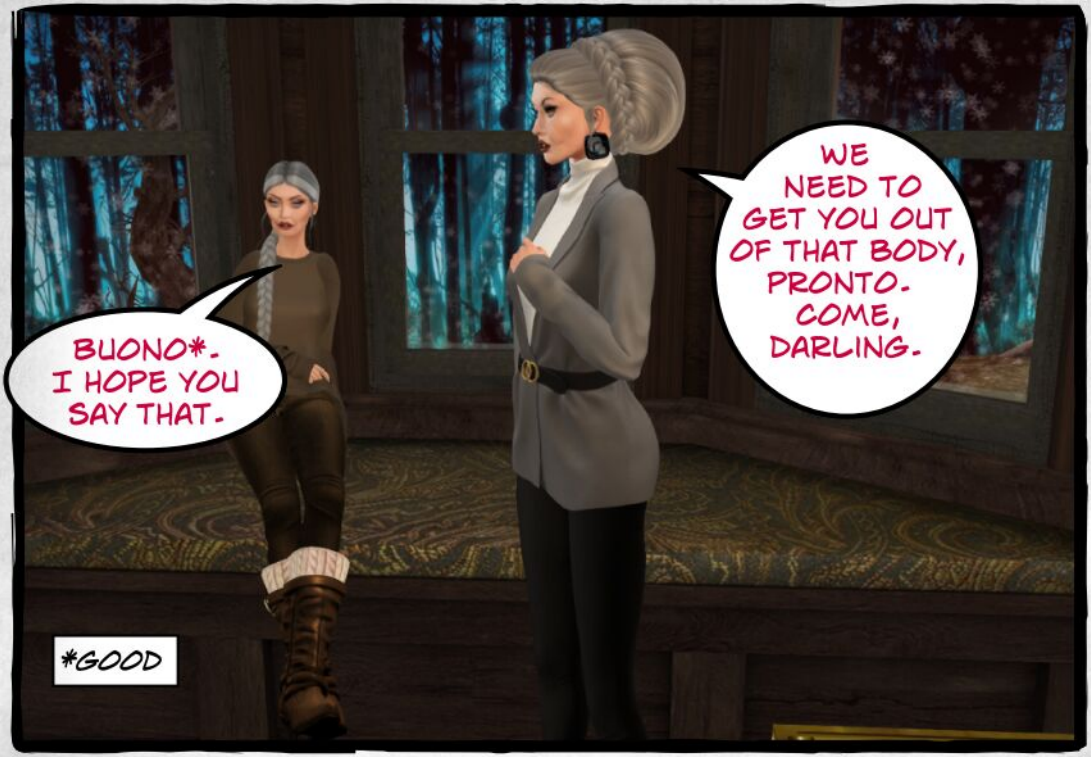
I DO NOT UNDERSTAND.

THIS WAS ONLY SUPPOSED TO BE A TEMPORARY TRANSFORMATION SPELL. I WANTED TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED THAT NIGHT WITH JANICE, APOLOGIZE TO YOU, THEN BE ABLE TO LET YOU GO.

WHEN YOU ACCIDENTALLY ACCESSED CHAOS YESTERDAY AND PERFORMED OUR BODY SWITCH...IT MUST HAVE TRIGGERED AN ESSENCE TRANSFORMATION WITHIN YOU...

BEING PULLED INTO WYSTERIA LIKE THAT, AND INTERACTING WITH A UNICORN...THAT ENTITY HAS DECIDED TO MAKE YOU A PART OF THE SIDHE ALSO. DID YOU NOTICE YOUR NEW STREAK?

SÌ BUT I DID NOT THINK ANYTHING FROM IT.


BUONO*. I HOPE YOU SAY THAT.
WE NEED TO GET YOU OUT OF THAT BODY, PRONTO. COME, DARLING.
*GOOD

THANK YOU DARLING, FOR BEING SUCH A GOOD SPORT ABOUT THIS. I AM SO SORRY ABOUT WHAT I DID TO YOU ALL THOSE YEARS AGO, AND WHAT I'VE DONE TO YOU NOW.
PREGO. IT BE NICE HAVING TWIN SISTER TIME.

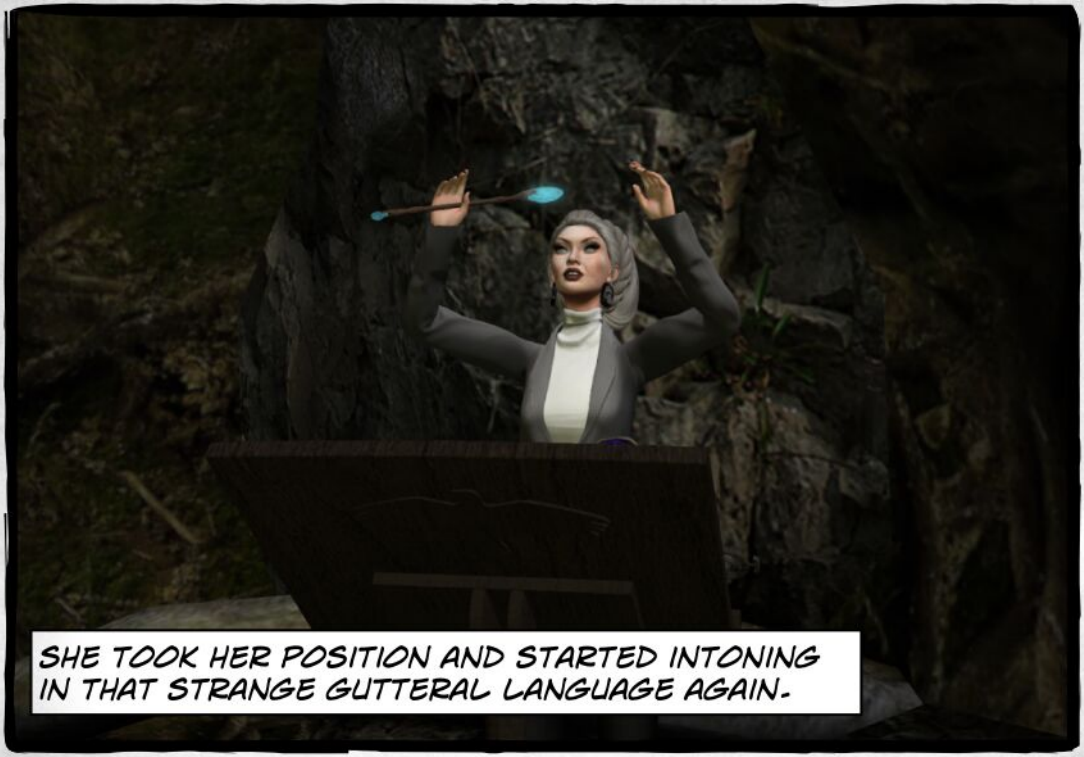
IT WAS NICE, WASN'T IT? *SNIFFS* OTHER THAN LOSING YOUR GENDER AND 40 YEARS?
YES. *GIGGLES* I WAS STARTING TO LOOK AT MEN!

OKAY. LET'S TAKE OUR POSITIONS. THIS ONE MAY PUSH ME OVER THE EDGE, DARLING, SO I APOLOGIZE IF YOU SEE ANYTHING DISTURBING.
EDGE? WHAT EDGE?

THE USE OF CHAOS ALWAYS HAS A PRICE. I'VE BEEN ABLE TO RECONSTITUTE AFTER, BUT THIS SPELL MAY PULL AWAY TOO MUCH OF MY HUMANITY.

WHAT YOU BE...AFTER?
WHICH IS?
WELL... UNLIKE YOU WHO IS BECOMING A SIDHE, MINE APPEARS TO BE GOING IN A DIFFERENT DIRECTION.
DEMON. BUT I'M HOPING BECAUSE I'M 'RESTORING' YOU, THAT IT WON'T BE A MAJOR BACKLASH.

I DON'T WANT YOU BECOME DEMON...
OH, I'M SURE I'LL BE OKAY. GET INTO POSITION OKAY?
OKAY

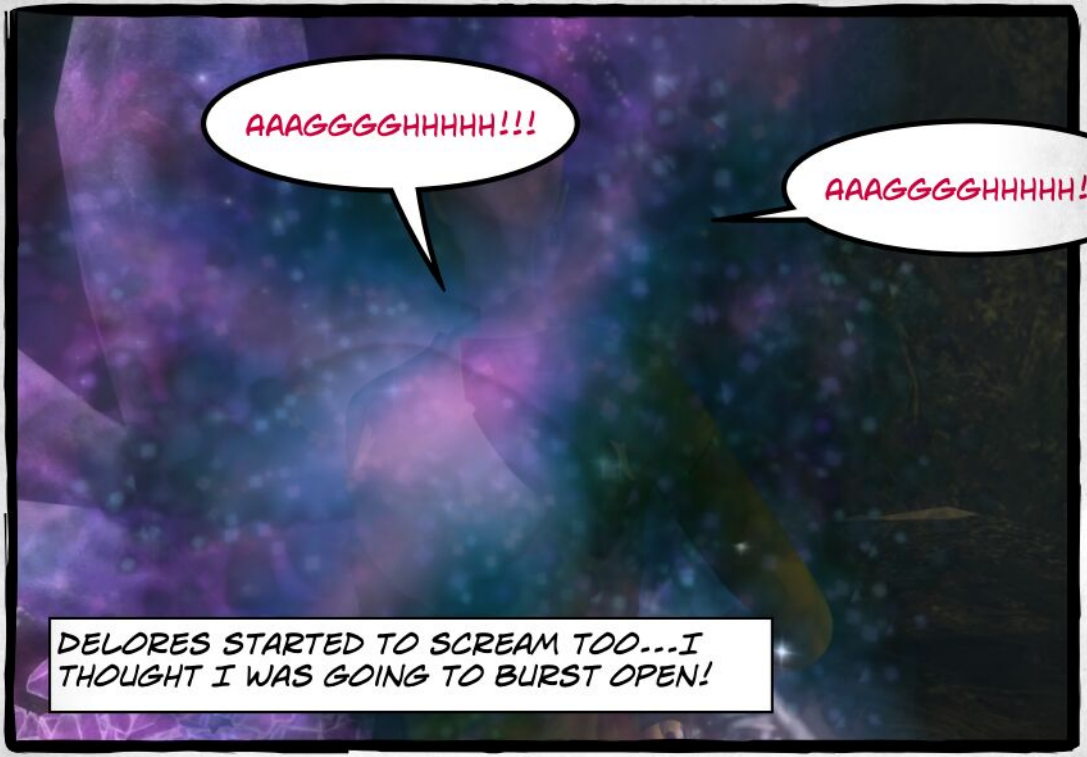

SHE TOOK HER POSITION AND STARTED INTONING IN THAT STRANGE GUTTERAL LANGUAGE AGAIN.

ONCE AGAIN, I SHORTLY FELT THE TINGLING SENSATION OF MAGIC. THIS TIME IT WAS A BIT DIFFERENT THOUGH, I COULD SEE WHAT SHE WAS DOING, AND UNDERSTOOD A BIT MORE OF THE LANGUAGE.

AAAGGGGHHHHH!!!
PAIN, LIKE THE SHATTERING OF EVERY BONE IN MY BODY PLUS THE FEELING OF EVERY INCH OF SKIN BEING TORN FROM ME MADE ME SCREAM IN AGONY.

AAAGGGGHHHHH!!!
I COULD FEEL MYSELF EXPANDING, MY BODY GROWING, TAKING ON MASS.

AAAGGGGHHHHH!!!


AAAGGGGHHHHH!!!
AAAGGGGHHHHH!!
DELORES STARTED TO SCREAM TOO...I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO BURST OPEN!

NO! NO NO NO NO NO

NO! NO NO NO NO NO
THE CLOUD STARTED TO LIFT---I KNEW SOMETHING WAS VERY VERY WRONG.

NO! NO NO NO NO NO
DELORES!
DELORES WAS ON THE GROUND. SOME KIND OF WEIRD FORCE WAS CHANGING HER...

IT FINALLY STOPPED. ALL I COULD SEE WAS A BUNDLE OF RAGS AND SOME WEIRD STICKS...

WELL, THAT DIDN'T GO AS PLANNED.
WHICH TURNED OUT TO NOT BE STICKS...

DELORES? IS THAT...YOU?
SADLY, YES. LET'S GO INTO THE HOUSE AND ASSESS THE DAMAGE.
SHE'D BECOME SOME KIND OF NIGHTMARISH CREATURE- A SKELETON WITH WINGS...

AS I FOLLOWED HER...HIM...AH, IT, I NOTICED IT DIDN'T HAVE FEET BUT HOVERED OVER THE GROUND SOMEHOW.

WHAT'S WRONG? WHY DID YOU STOP?
I CAN'T GO IN. YOU WILL HAVE TO INVITE ME FROM INSIDE.

PLEASE COME IN.
THANK YOU.

LET'S GO TO THE MIRROR NOT SURE I'M GOING TO BE ABLE TO 'SEE'
YOU'RE BLIND?

"SIGH"
THAT'S WHAT I EXPECTED. I CAN SEE THE OUTLINE OF THE MIRROR, BUT NOTHING INSIDE.
OH MY GOD, I'M SO SORRY!

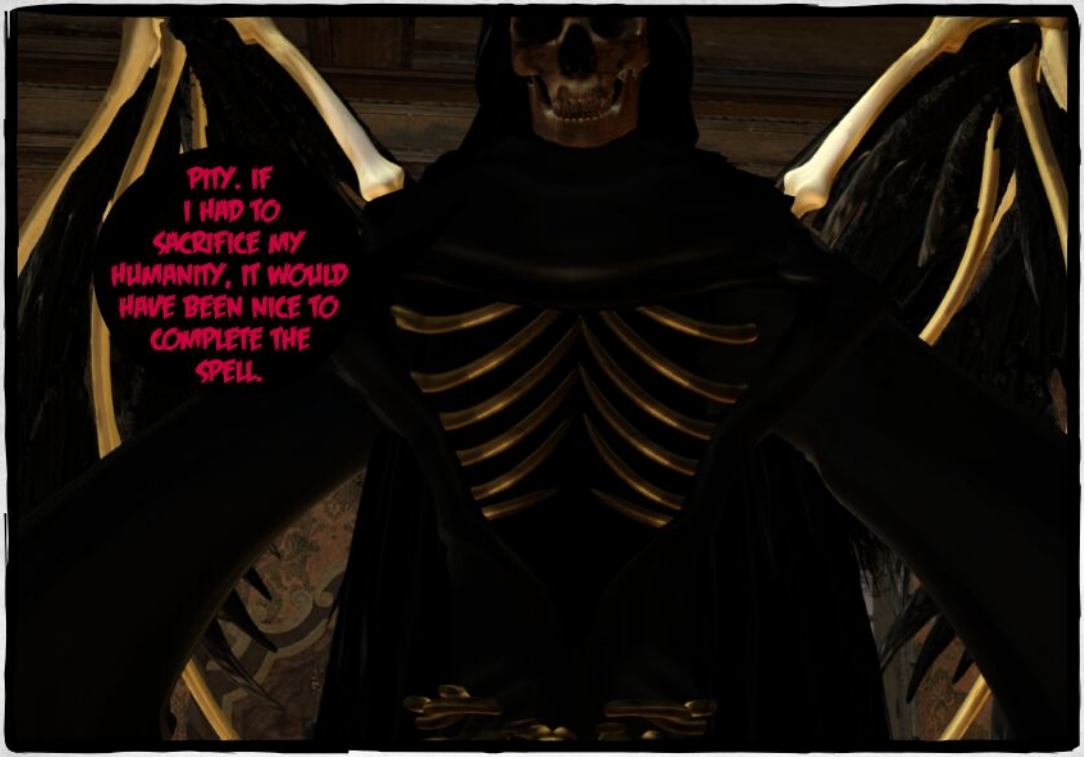
DESCRIBE MY APPEARANCE PLEASE...

YOU'RE LIKE...A SKELETON, WITH SKELETAL WINGS COVERED IN FEATHERS. YOU'RE WEARING A BLACK CLOAK, AND YOU'RE NOT WALKING, YOUR KINDA HOVERING.
A REAPER. DAMMIT, I WAS AFRAID OF THAT.

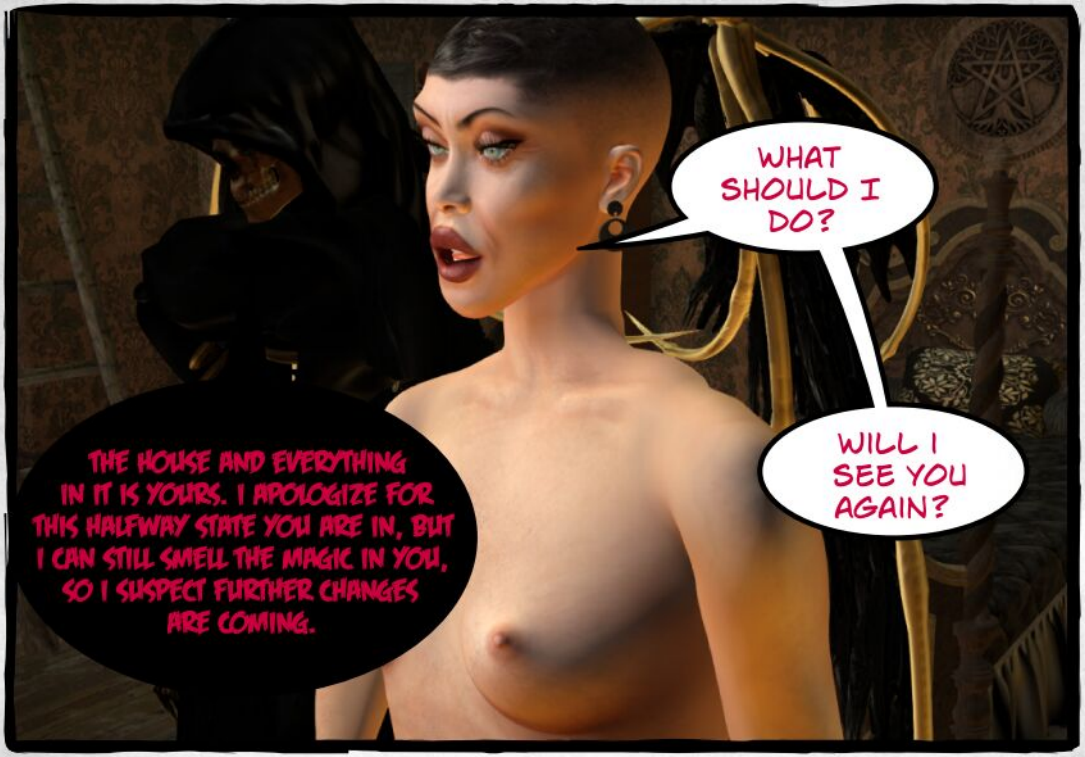
WHAT ABOUT YOU? ARE YOU BACK TO NORMAL?
UM...NO..

LOOKS LIKE I STILL HAVE JANICE'S SKIN, BUT BACK TO MY HAIR AND FRAME...ALTHOUGH

LOOKS LIKE I'M STILL FEMALE, BUT WITH GLEN'S BODY.

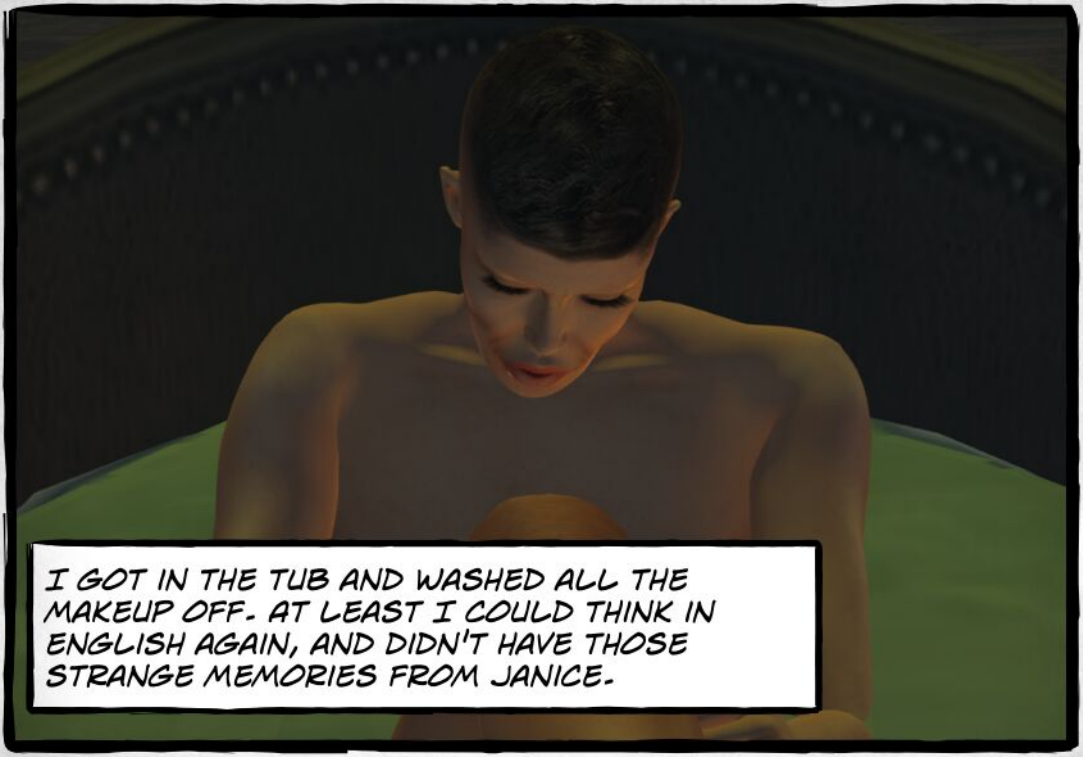

PITY. IF I HAD TO SACRIFICE MY HUMANITY, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN NICE TO COMPLETE THE SPELL.

SADLY, I'M BEING SUMMONED. I HAVE A NEW ROLE TO PLAY, SO MUST ATTEND MY NEW MASTERS


WHAT SHOULD I DO?
WILL I SEE YOU AGAIN?
THE HOUSE AND EVERYTHING IN IT IS YOURS. I APOLOGIZE FOR THIS HALFWAY STATE YOU ARE IN, BUT I CAN STILL SMELL THE MAGIC IN YOU, SO I SUSPECT FURTHER CHANGES ARE COMING.

THAT IS UNCLEAR AT THIS MOMENT. I WILL DO WHAT I CAN

WITH A WHIFF OF BRIMSTONE...IT WAS GONE.
GOODBYE, DELORES.


I GOT IN THE TUB AND WASHED ALL THE MAKEUP OFF. AT LEAST I COULD THINK IN ENGLISH AGAIN, AND DIDN'T HAVE THOSE STRANGE MEMORIES FROM JANICE.

MY BREASTS WERE A BIT MORE PROMINENT, BUT STILL DIDN'T HAVE ANY TEETH.

I FELL ASLEEP WONDERING WHAT THE NEW DAY WOULD BRING.

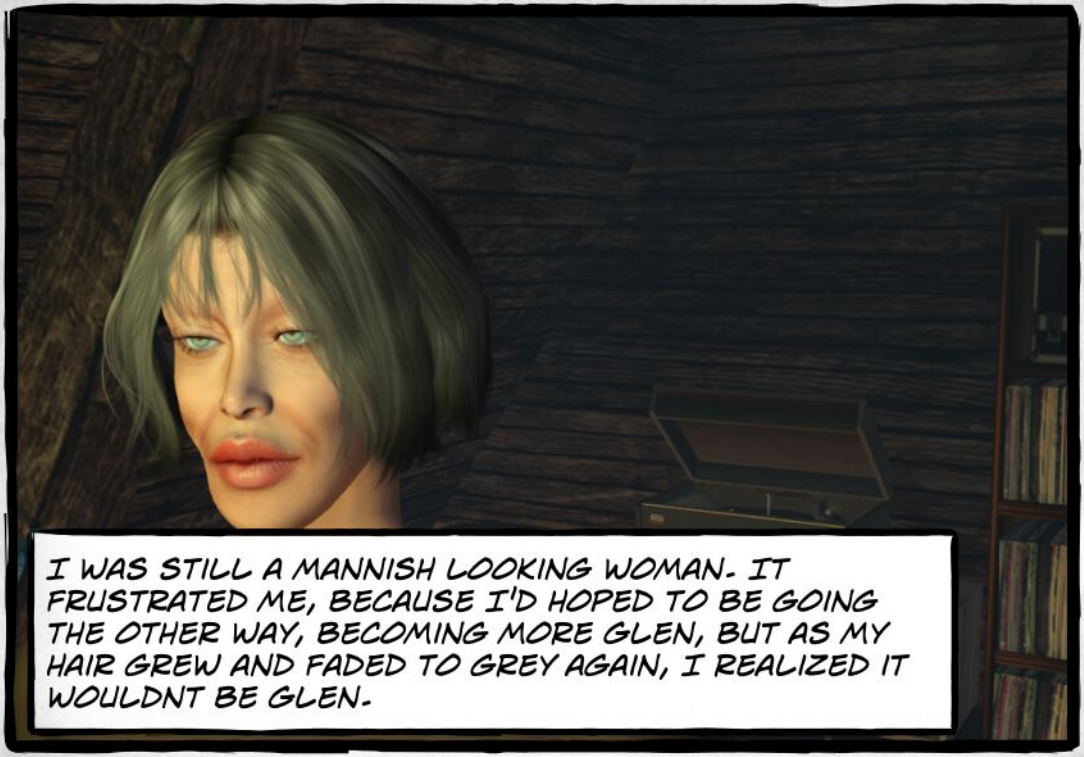
CHAPTER

THE NEXT MORNING I DISCOVERED MY HAIR HAD GROWN OVERNIGHT. IT ALSO SEEMED LIKE MAYBE MY FACE WASN'T AS 'OLD' AS IT HAD BEEN THE NIGHT BEFORE.

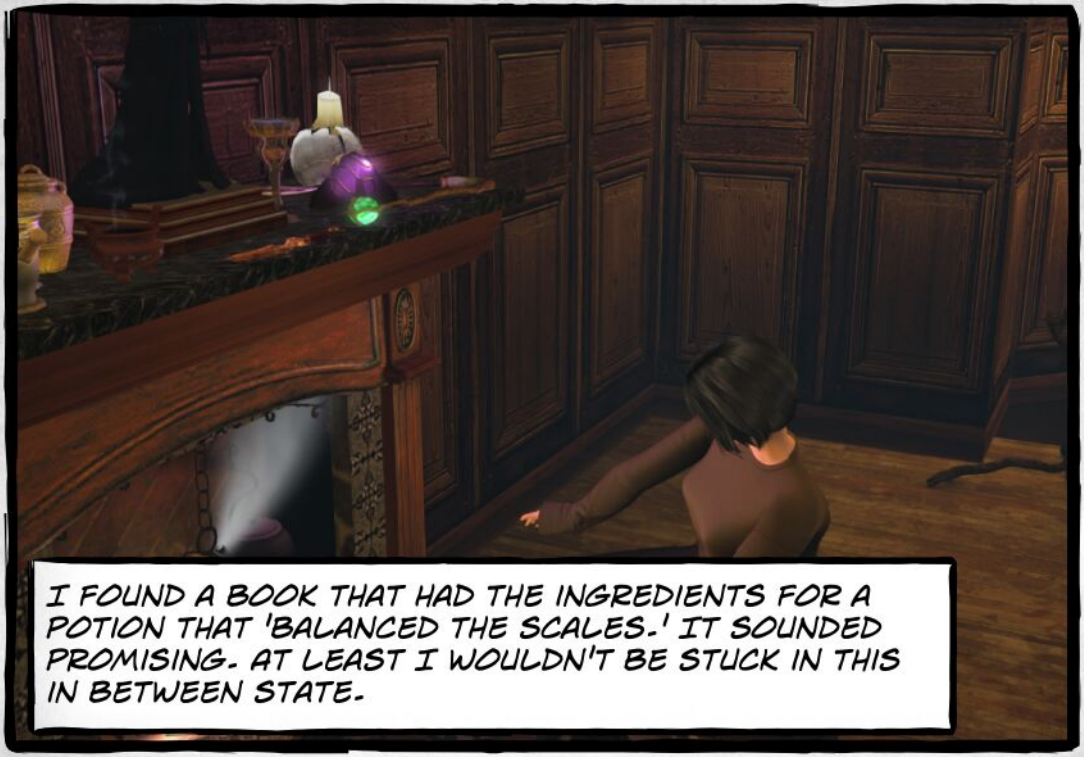
I WASN'T GOING TO BE ABLE TO GO OUT LIKE THIS...I HAD A MAN'S BODY BUT A WOMAN'S SKIN...I HATED TO BREAK THE DATE WITH HOLLY...BUT...SIGHS. I WAS A FREAK.

I WENT UPSTAIRS AND GOT TO WORK. I REALLY NEEDED MY COMPUTER BUT IT WAS AT THE STORE. FOR NOW, I STARTED PUTTING EVERYTHING IN ALPHA ORDER, THEN SORTING BY ARTIST/STYLE/ERA ETC.

I STARTED SEPARATING THE VALUABLE ALBUMS FROM THE STANDARD. BY LATE AFTERNOON I HAD TWO CRATES FULL OF ALBUMS I WANTED TO PUT ONLINE. WHICH MEANT A TRIP INTO TOWN TO GET MY LAPTOP.


I WAS STILL A MANNISH LOOKING WOMAN. IT FRUSTRATED ME, BECAUSE I'D HOPED TO BE GOING THE OTHER WAY, BECOMING MORE GLEN, BUT AS MY HAIR GREW AND FADED TO GREY AGAIN, I REALIZED IT WOULDNT BE GLEN.

THERE WAS ALL KINDS OF MAGICAL ITEMS AROUND THE HOUSE. MAYBE THERE WAS SOMETHING HERE THAT COULD HELP ME?


I FOUND A BOOK THAT HAD THE INGREDIENTS FOR A POTION THAT 'BALANCED THE SCALES.' IT SOUNDED PROMISING. AT LEAST I WOULDN'T BE STUCK IN THIS IN BETWEEN STATE.

HERE GOES NOTHING...

THE DIRECTIONS WERE TO THINK OF THE BALANCE I WANTED, THEN INBIBE THE BREW. I THOUGHT ABOUT MY OLD BODY AS HARD AS I COULD FROM TOP TO BOTTOM, THEN DRANK IT.

AT FIRST, I REALLY DIDN'T FEEL ANY DIFFERENT...BUT THEN...

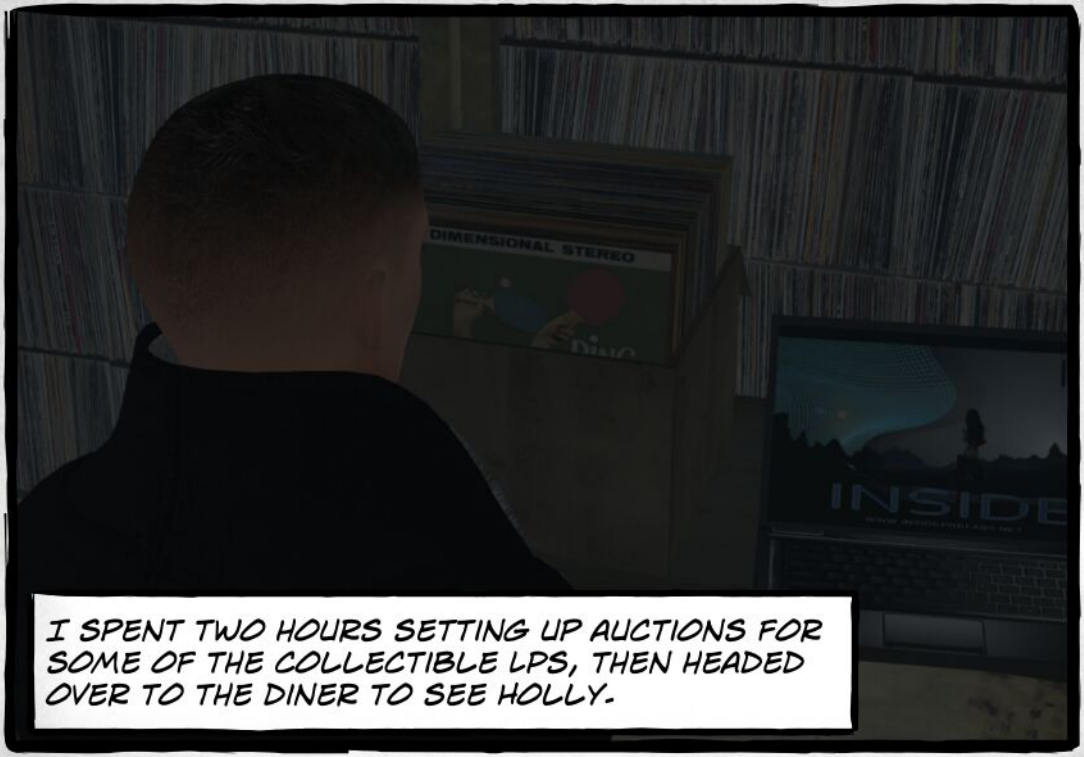
WOOHOO! I'M BACK! I'M ME!!!
I WAS BACK! THE POTION SAID IT WOULD ONLY LAST A FEW HOURS, BUT AT LEAST I MIGHT BE ABLE TO MAKE OUR DATE!

THIS IS THE END OF BOOK II. GLEN'S ADVENTURE CONTINUES.

PLEASE VISIT:
HTTPS://RAINEMONDAY.COM

OR JOIN MY PATREON AT:
HTTPS://PATREON.COM/RAINEMONDAY

I QUICKLY THREW ON MY COAT AND PICKED UP ONE OF THE CRATES AND HEADED IN TO TOWN.



I SPENT TWO HOURS SETTING UP AUCTIONS FOR SOME OF THE COLLECTIBLE LPS, THEN HEADED OVER TO THE DINER TO SEE HOLLY.

GOOD FOOD
DAMN GOOD BEER HERE
CASH
I PRACTICALLY SKIPPED UP THE STEPS...I WAS SO HAPPY.

WELL, HOWDY STRANGER! YOU'RE A SITE FOR SORE EYES.
HEY YOURSELF!

YOU GONNA EAT? I WAS ABOUT TO CLOSE THE GRILL, BUT I THREW ON A BURGER IN CASE YOU CAME BY.
DEFINITELY. BUT BEFORE I DO, CAN YOU COME OVER HERE A MOMENT?

BEEN WANTING TO SEE YOU FOR DAYS NOW AND TO DO THIS...
OHH!

ICE COLD
COLA
MMMM SEXY MAN!
MM PRETTY GIRL.

SOMEONE HAPPY TO SEE ME.
YOU'RE THE ONLY THING ON MY MENU.
GIGGLES

COME BACK TO MY PLACE. RIGHT NOW.
ALRIGHT!
ICE COLD

A FEW MOMENTS LATER IN MY TRAILER.
LET'S GET YOU OUT OF THESE CLOTHES.
OHHH *MOANS*
WAFFLE HOUSE
Holly

I FELT A LITTLE LIKE CINDERALLA GOING TO THE BALL. I DIDN'T HAVE ANY IDEA HOW LONG THE POTION WOULD LAST, BUT I WANTED TO SAVOR THIS MOMENT.

IT WAS SO NICE TO HAVE A COCK AGAIN. HER BODY FELT SO GOOD.

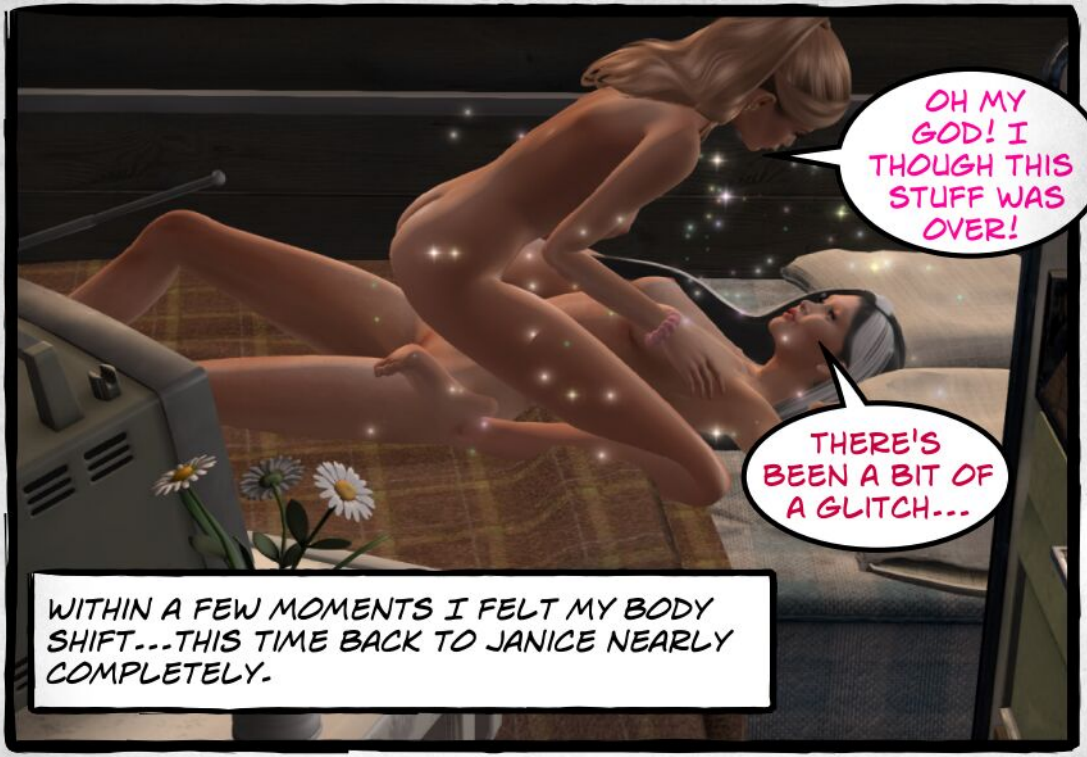
YESSS, FUCK ME!
I CLIMBED ON TOP OF HER, AND SHE PULLED ME INSIDE WITH HER THIGHS...

WE WERE LEGS AND ARMS AND SKIN TO SKIN. IT FELT SO NICE AND LASTED NICE AND LONG...

YESSS...FUC KKK!!!
OHHH YESSS!!!! I'M CUMMING.

YOU'RE EYES ARE DIFFERENT. ARE YOU WEARING CONTACTS?
N-N-<COUGH> NO

I STARTED TO FEEL THE PINS AND NEEDLES AGAIN...
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
HOLLY, I LOVE YOU.


OH MY GOD! I THOUGH THIS STUFF WAS OVER!
THERE'S BEEN A BIT OF A GLITCH...
WITHIN A FEW MOMENTS I FELT MY BODY SHIFT...THIS TIME BACK TO JANICE NEARLY COMPLETELY.

YOU KNOW, AS A MATURE WOMAN YOU ARE RATHER MILFY.
IT DOESN'T BOTHER YOU?

DON'T GET ME WRONG...I LIKE COCK. BUT THERE'S A LOT WE CAN DO LIKE THIS TOO.
OH?

MHMM..
OHHH!

YES, OH GODDESS!!
I HAD NO IDEA I COULD EXPERIENCE SUCH PLEASURE...

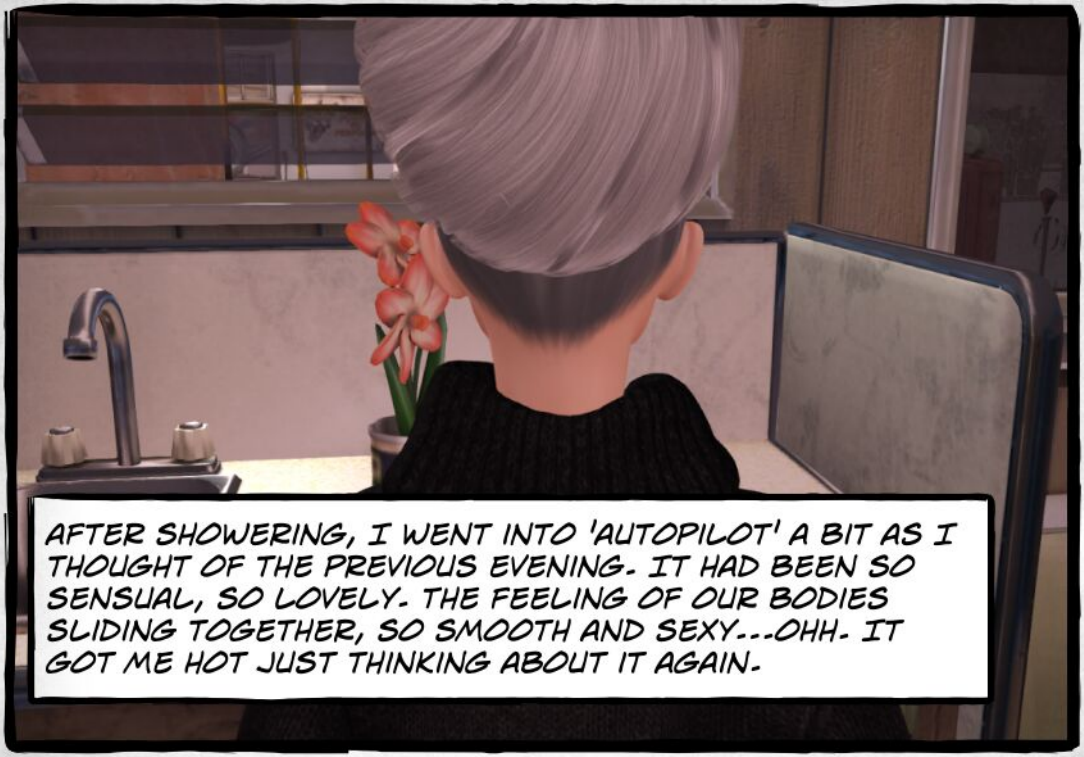
YOUR WORDS HERE...
UUUH.....GODDESS S..SO GOOD!
MMMPHMMM

GOD YOU'RE A HOT MILF BITCH!
OUR LOVEMAKING WENT ON FOR HOURS...

UNTIL WE BOTH FELL ASLEEP, PLEASANTLY EXHAUSTED.

THE NEXT DAY...
GOOD MORNING MY MILFY SUNSHINE!
MMM GOOD MORNING. THAT SMELLS WONDERFUL.

WHY DON'T YOU SHOWER AND GET DRESSED AND BY THAT TIME, I'LL HAVE OUR BREAKKY READY!

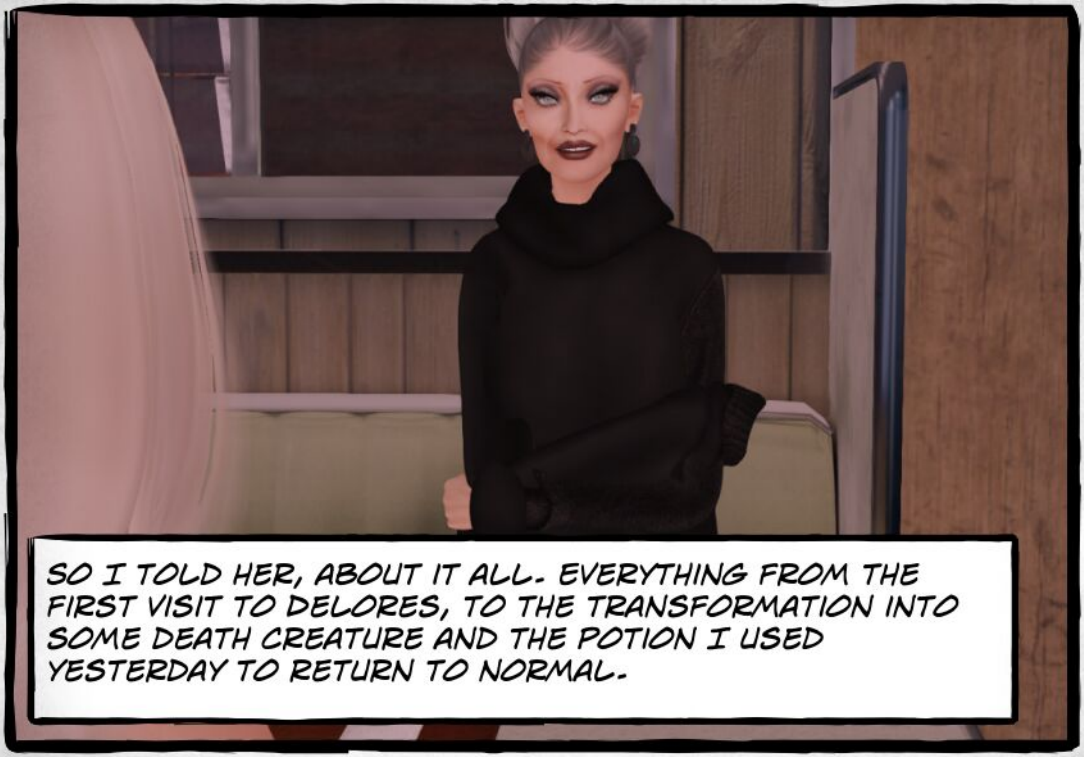

AFTER SHOWERING, I WENT INTO 'AUTOPILOT' A BIT AS I THOUGHT OF THE PREVIOUS EVENING. IT HAD BEEN SO SENSUAL, SO LOVELY. THE FEELING OF OUR BODIES SLIDING TOGETHER, SO SMOOTH AND SEXY...OHH. IT GOT ME HOT JUST THINKING ABOUT IT AGAIN.

BEFORE I KNEW IT I HAD MAKEUP AND HAIR FIXED...AND I'D DONE IT WITHOUT HARDLY GIVING A THOUGHT TO IT, WHICH SUDDENLY DISTURBED ME. DID THAT MEAN I WAS JANICE NOW?

MMM, I LOVE WHEN YOU'RE ALL MILFED UP!
SHADDUP AND KISS ME, WENCH.
YES, MA'AM!

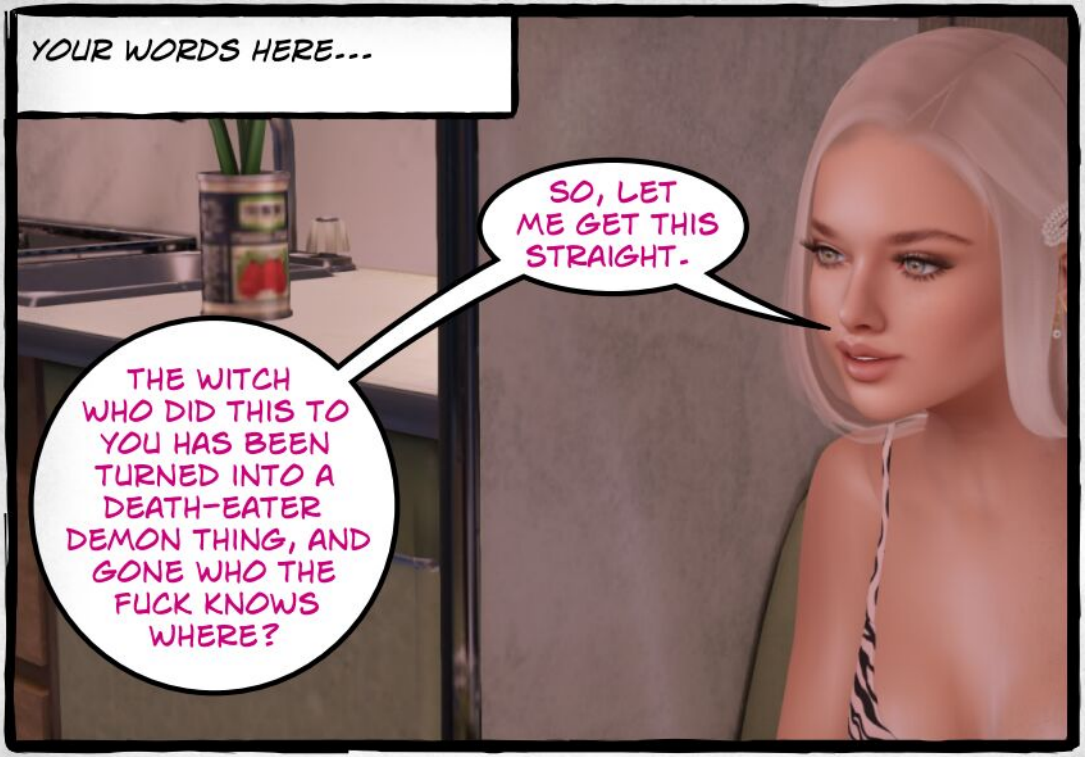
MMM, HONEY, THIS ALL LOOKS AMAZINGLY DELICIOUS!
WELL, I KNOW I WORKED UP AN APPETITE LAST NIGHT. *GIGGLES*

SO CARE TO TELL ME HOW SUCH A HOT GUY KEEPS TURNING INTO A SEXY MILF?


SO I TOLD HER, ABOUT IT ALL. EVERYTHING FROM THE FIRST VISIT TO DELORES, TO THE TRANSFORMATION INTO SOME DEATH CREATURE AND THE POTION I USED YESTERDAY TO RETURN TO NORMAL.

WOW, SO YOU WERE HALF AND HALF YESTERDAY? A MILFMAN? *GIGGLES*

GIGGLES
I SUPPOSE IF YOU WANT TO PUT IT THAT WAY.


YOUR WORDS HERE...
SO, LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT.
THE WITCH WHO DID THIS TO YOU HAS BEEN TURNED INTO A DEATH-EATER DEMON THING, AND GONE WHO THE FUCK KNOWS WHERE?

YEAH, THAT'S ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT. SHE SAID SHE'D TRY TO COME BACK, BUT...I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE COULD EVEN DO IF SHE DID COME BACK.

SO WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW?
ASIDE FROM HAVING AS MUCH SEX AS POSSIBLE WITH YOU?

GIGGLES YES, ASIDE FROM THAT.

SIGHS
RIGHT NOW, I'M IN JANICE'S BODY, BUT IT'S GLEN'S MIND -- FOR THE MOST PART. I'M THINKING IN ENGLISH AGAIN, AND I DON'T FEEL THE PRESS OF MAGIC, OR CHAOS OR WHATEVEER IT WAS THAT LEAD TO THE BODY SWITCH IN THE DINER

DELORES HAD SAID BECAUSE I'D VISITED WYSTERIA I WAS ON MY WAY TO A SIDHE TRANSFORMATION OR SOMETHING, AND I DON'T WANT THAT TO HAPPEN AGAIN.

I DEFINITELY DIDN'T LIKE HAVING HER MIND -- ONLY UNDERSTANDING ITALIAN, ATTRACTED TO MEN, ETC. SO, I WANT TO AVOID TRIGGERING THAT AGAIN.

GINO WILL BE SO DISAPPOINTED!

AND, WELL...YOU SEEM TO BE OKAY WITH ME BEING LIKE THIS...

UMM, ABOUT THAT...
SO YOU'RE NOT OKAY?

HAVE YOU NOTICED MY HAIR THIS MORNING?

IT DOES SEEM A FEW SHADES LIGHTER. AND YOU HAD ROOTS...I THOUGHT YOU'D COLORED IT?
NO...UMM...

REMEMB ER DELORES SAID IN WYSTERIA THERE WERE MULTIPLE DOMAINS?

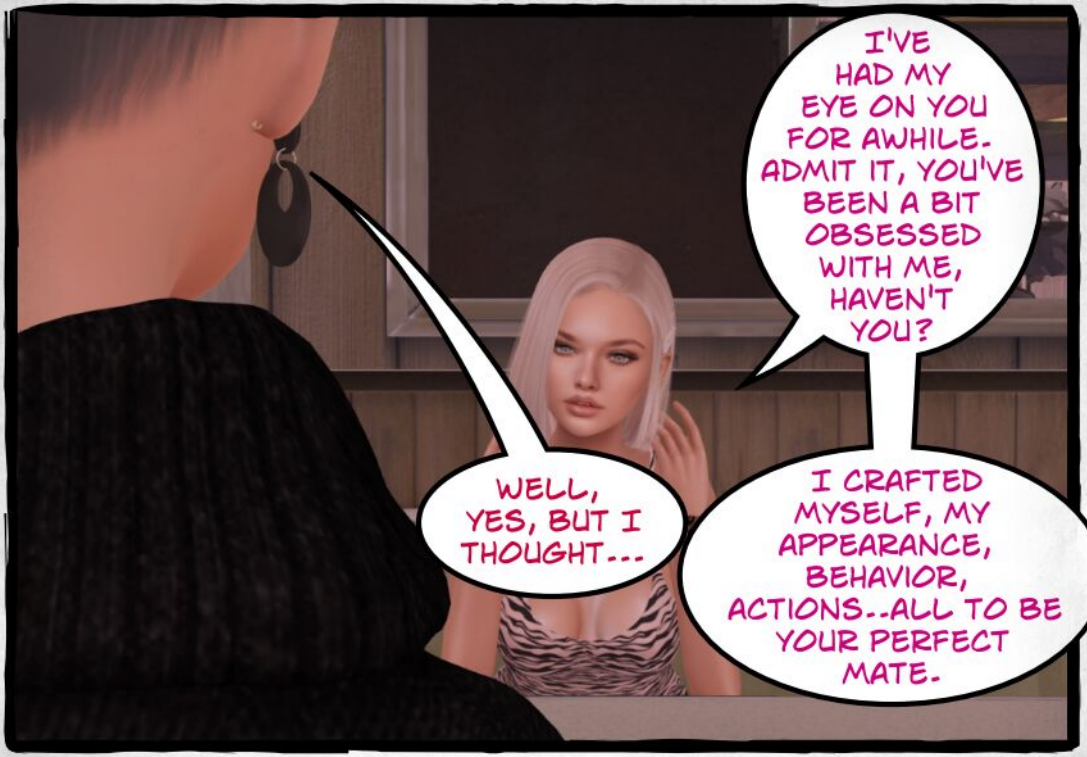
YES?
WELL, IT MAY NOT HAVE BEEN THE SPELL THAT WORE OFF FOR YOU BEING HOW YOU ARE RIGHT NOW.
WHAT? HOW SO?

I ALSO AM A CREATURE OF WYSTERIA.

WHAT?

THE CLOSEST YOUR LANGUAGE CAN SAY IT...I'M LEANNÁN SÍDHE

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN, AND HOW DOES IT INVOLVE ME?


I'VE HAD MY EYE ON YOU FOR AWHILE. ADMIT IT, YOU'VE BEEN A BIT OBSESSED WITH ME, HAVEN'T YOU?
WELL, YES, BUT I THOUGHT...
I CRAFTED MYSELF, MY APPEARANCE, BEHAVIOR, ACTIONS..ALL TO BE YOUR PERFECT MATE.

EACH TIME YOU CAME INTO THE RESTAURANT...I...FED ON YOU, IS THE BEST WORD. I ATE A BIT OF YOUR MASCULINITY. YOU WERE *SO* MASCULINE, YOU WERE WONDERFUL!

I COULD FEEL, LITERALLY FEEL, MY HEART BREAKING.

ANYWAY. THE SEDUCTION LASTS UNTIL WE MATE, AND THAT'S WHEN I CONSUME THE LAST OF YOUR MASCULINITY. WHICH I DID LAST NIGHT.
IF YOU HADN'T HAD THIS WEIRD SCENARIO WITH THE BITCH WITCH GOING ON, YOU WOULD HAVE BECOME A FEMALE VERSION OF GLEN.

SO...I'M STUCK LIKE THIS?
HONESTLY? I DON'T KNOW. IF YOU'D BEEN GLEN, THEN YES BECAUSE I COMPLETELY DRAIN MASCULINITY. MEN USUALLY LAST ONLY A FEW WEEKS AND EITHER KILL THEMSELVES OR THEY WASTE AWAY, SADLY.

BUT YOU GOT MIXED UP WITH THE WITCH. AND YOU'VE *ACTUALLY* BEEN TO WYSTERIA. THAT'S A SUPER POWERFUL PLACE THAT CAN BE WONDERFUL OR HORRIBLE DEPENDING ON WHO YOU RUN INTO.

SO IF I GO BACK THERE, I COULD BE GLEN AGAIN?

PROBABLY NOT, BUT IT IS A LAND OF MAGIC. AND IF THE UNICORN RUNS INTO YOU, YOU MIGHT WANNA RUN. THEY PREFER THEIR WOMEN YOUNG AND VIRGINAL BECAUSE THEY TASTE BETTER.

YOU MEAN...
YEP! WYSTERIA IS *NO* PLACE FOR THE UNINITIATED OR UNACCOMPANIED. IF DELORES HAD LET YOU REMAIN AS YOU WERE, YOU PROBABLY WOULD HAVE BECOME YOUNGER, AND THEN ONE NIGHT WHILE YOU WERE SLEEPING THE UNICORN WOULD HAVE EATEN YOU.

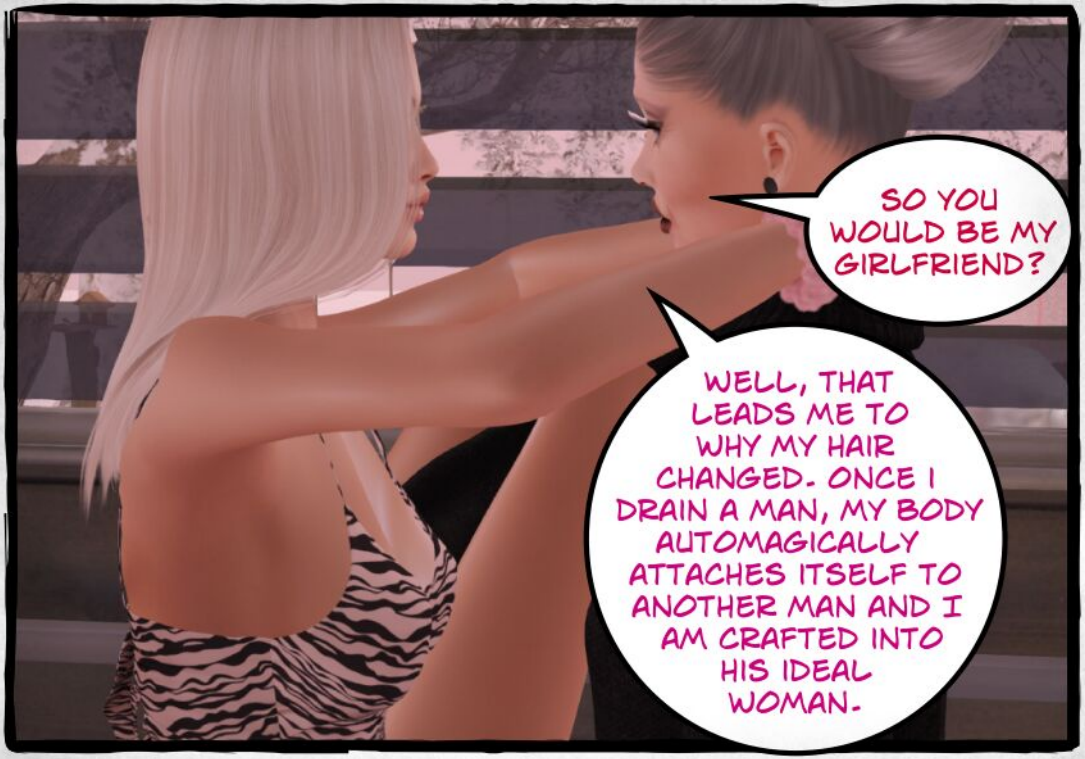
GODDESS, I HAD NO IDEA.
YEAH. DON'T EVER BRING A BABY GIRL AROUND A UNICORN. IT'S *SHIVERS*

SO...I GUESS THAT MEANS WE'RE THROUGH? SINCE...YOU'RE..
WELL...NORMALLY, I WOULD SAY YES...BUT...

COME, LET'S SNUGGLE ON THE BED, MILFIE.

I KINDA ADORE YOU...
I FEEL THE SAME WAY...

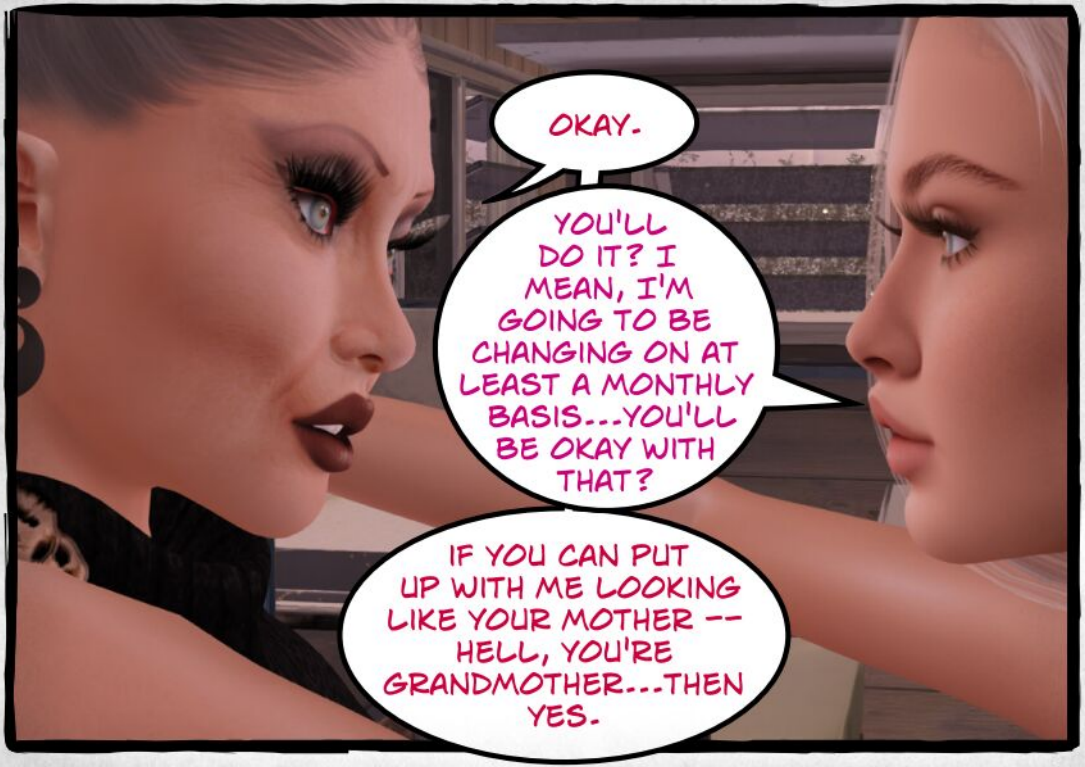
SO IF YOU CAN...FORGIVE ME FOR STEALING YOUR MASCULINITY...I'D LIKE TO KEEP SEEING YOU.


SO YOU WOULD BE MY GIRLFRIEND?
WELL, THAT LEADS ME TO WHY MY HAIR CHANGED. ONCE I DRAIN A MAN, MY BODY AUTOMAGICALLY ATTACHES ITSELF TO ANOTHER MAN AND I AM CRAFTED INTO HIS IDEAL WOMAN.

I GUESS I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND.
OVER THE COURSE OF THE NEXT 24 HOURS, I'LL BECOME HIS PERFECT WOMAN. AND THE NEW SEDUCTION WILL BEGIN. I HAVE TO KINDA HIDE DURING THE TRANSITION SO WE CAN BE TOGETHER TODAY.

AND TOMORROW?
KINDA DEPENDS ON THE GUY. IF HE'S AS SLOW AS YOU WERE *SMACK* AS LONG AS WE KEEP IT ON THE DOWNLOW, WE CAN BE TOGETHER. HELL, YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP THINGS MOVE ALONG, ACTUALLY.

BUT WHAT IF I BECOME A MAN AGAIN?
LET'S BURN THAT BRIDGE WHEN WE COME TO IT. IF I ALREADY HAVE A TARGET, IT'S NOT A PROBLEM. IF I'M BETWEEN...WELL, YOU KINDA ENJOYED THIS EXPERIENCE, DIDN'T YA?
WELL, YES
SO WE'LL SEE, OKAY? I DON'T KNOW. I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'LL BE ABLE TO STAND BEING WITH ME AS I GO THROUGH MAN AFTER MAN.


OKAY.
YOU'LL DO IT? I MEAN, I'M GOING TO BE CHANGING ON AT LEAST A MONTHLY BASIS...YOU'LL BE OKAY WITH THAT?
IF YOU CAN PUT UP WITH ME LOOKING LIKE YOUR MOTHER -- HELL, YOU'RE GRANDMOTHER...THEN YES.

YOU HAVE MADE ME SO HAPPY! *SNIFFS*
I'VE NEVER HAD A LOVER LAST BEYOND THE LAST NIGHT.

WHY DON'T WE HEAD OUT TO THE HOUSE. THIS TRAILER IS A BIT STIFLING.
OKAY! LET ME GET DRESSED.

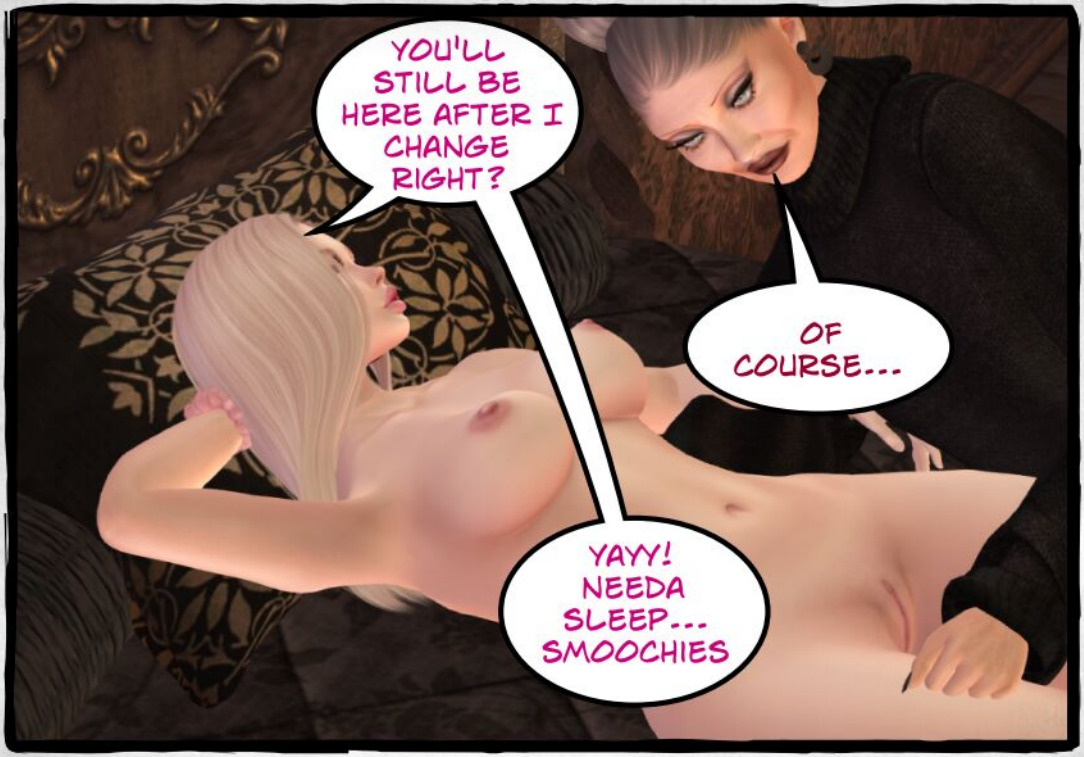
THESE CHANGES ALWAYS MAKE ME FEEL A BIT SICK.
WELL, IF YOU NEED ME TO MAKE SOME SOUP, LET ME KNOW!

WE SAT AN SNUGGLED AND CHATTED THE DAY AWAY AS HER BODY CHANGED...

IF IT'S ANY CONSOLATION...I REALLY DON'T WANT TO CHANGE. I LIKE BEING LIKE THIS FOR YOU.
YEAH..UHH ...MY BREASTS ARE HURTING. I SHOULD PROBABLY TAKE OFF MY CLOTHES SO THEY DON'T GET RUINED.
I LIKE YOU LIKE THIS ALSO. BUT IT'S OUT OF YOUR CONTROL ISN'T IT?
YOU'LL GET NO ARGUMENT FROM ME.

SHE BEGAN TO TREMBLE...AND PARTS OF HER STARTED TO QUIVER AND TAKE ON A DIFFERENT SHAPE....

OHHHH, IT FEELS BETTER WHEN YOU TOUCH ME


YOU'LL STILL BE HERE AFTER I CHANGE RIGHT?
OF COURSE...
YAYY! NEEDA SLEEP... SMOOCHIES

SHE SLEPT FOR HOURS WHILE HER BODY CHANGED...I HELD HER THE WHOLE TIME.

OOOH, GOODIE, YOU'RE STILL HERE!
SHE WOKE UP JUST AS NIGHT HAD FALLEN. EVERYTHING ABOUT HER HAD CHANGED...

OF COURSE. I PROMISED
HOW DO I LOOK?
HER VOICE WAS MUCH HIGHER PITCHED AND BREATHY. IT WAS THE VOICE OF A BIMBO.

WELL, YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF - THE MIRROR IS RIGHT THERE.
GIGGLE I FEEL ALL GIGGLY AND GOOFY, MILFIE!

FUCK, I'M SHORT! AND STACKED! I CAN'T SEE MY TOES!

NOT TOO BAD THOUGH. UGH, THAT'S MY ACTUAL LIP COLOR! I HATE WHEN I TARGET A MECHANIC, ALL THEY WANT IS TITS AND ASS!

WHAT DO YOU THINK? YOU LIKE THE NEW ME?

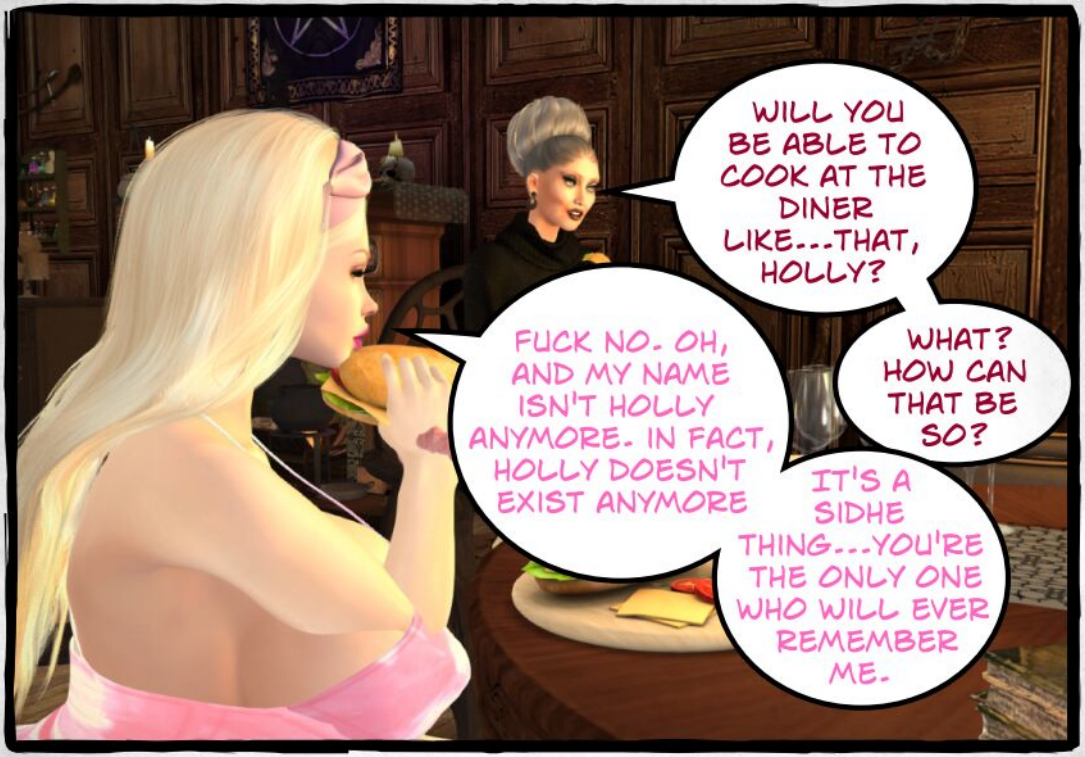
OF COURSE. YOU LOOK ADORABLE.
GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT? *GIGGLES*

DEFINITELY.
GOODIE! BUT FIRST, I NEED TO EAT. I'M LIKE...RAVEN... RAV...HUNGRY AS FUCK!
OKAY, I CAN MAKE US SOME SANDWICHES.
GOODIE! LET ME GET MY GO BAG, I HAVE SOME CLOTHES MIGHT FIT.

HERE WE ARE..
GODS, I'M HUNGRY! THANK YOU, MILFIE!

HOW THE FUCK AM I SUPPOSED TO EAT WITH TITS THIS BIG?
THEY DO LOOK A BIT MUCH TO HANDLE...

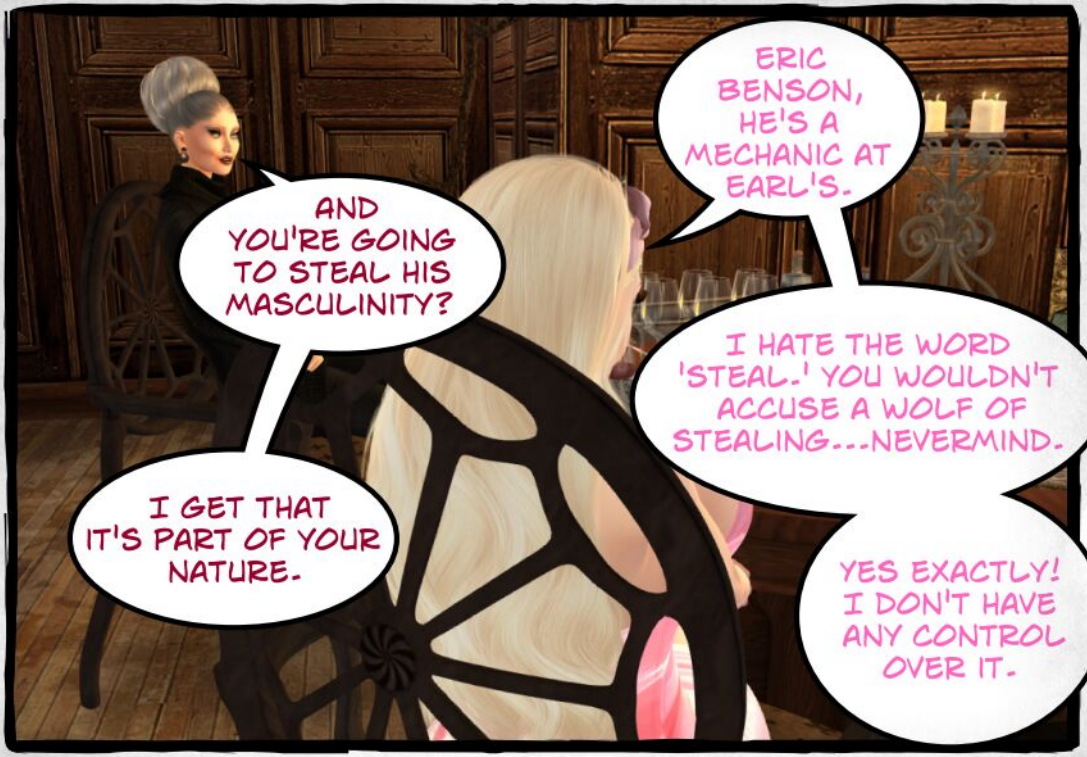
UGH, MY ELBOWS...*SIGHS* I HATE THIS BODY. I'M LIKE A MIDGET WITH TITS AND ASS!


WILL YOU BE ABLE TO COOK AT THE DINER LIKE...THAT, HOLLY?
WHAT? HOW CAN THAT BE SO?
FUCK NO. OH, AND MY NAME ISN'T HOLLY ANYMORE. IN FACT, HOLLY DOESN'T EXIST ANYMORE
IT'S A SIDHE THING...YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO WILL EVER REMEMBER ME.

BUT...EVERYONE IN TOWN KNEW YOU!
YEAH, I JUST FIGURED IT WASN'T POPULAR?
YEAH, IT KINDA MAKES ME SAD BECAUSE I LIKED BEING HOLLY. *SIGHS*
BUT NOW NO ONE WILL REMEMBER HOLLY.

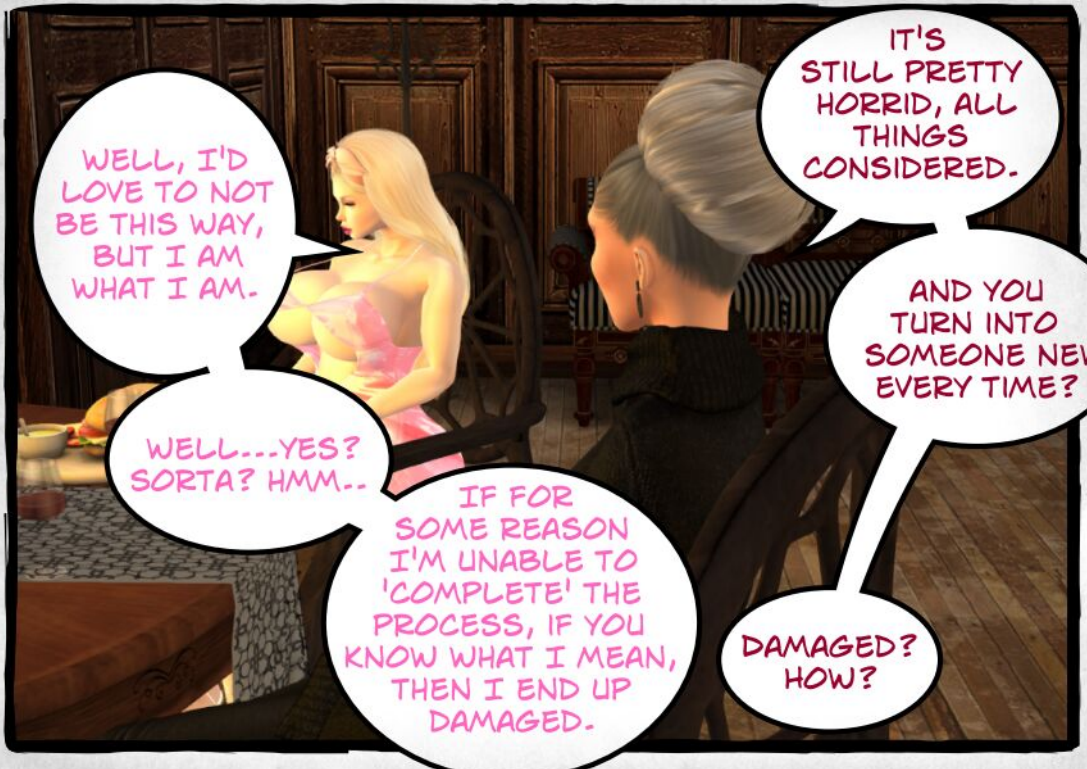
WHAT HAPPENS IF I GO THERE NOW?
OH, YOU'LL SEE EARL THE COOK AND MARY THE WAITRESS.
GODDESS, I'M NEVER GOING TO GET USED TO THE SUPERNATURAL.
ANYWAY, MY NEW NAME IS BAMBI AND I WORK AT COOPER'S BACK DOOR.

ISN'T THAT A STRIP BAR?
YES, MILFIE. I IS A STRIPPER AND SOMETIMES WHORE NOW. I'M SORRY, BUT IT'S THE MAGIC. ERIC EXPECTS ME TO BE LIKE THIS.
ERIC?

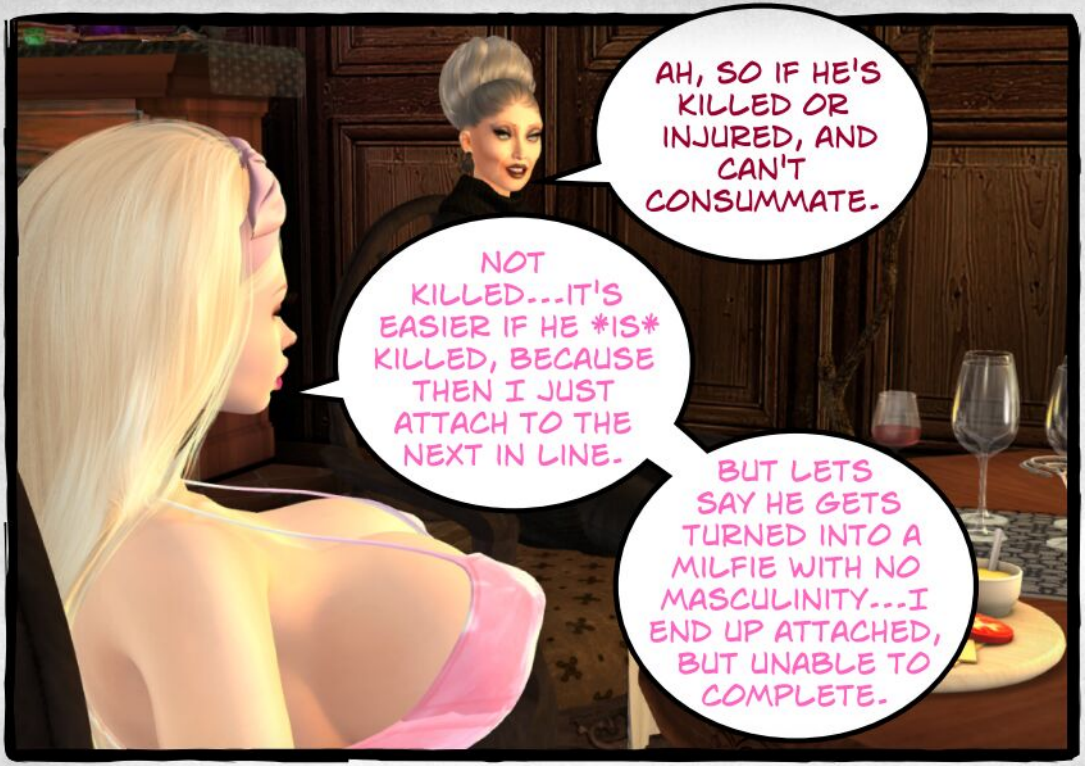

AND YOU'RE GOING TO STEAL HIS MASCULINITY?
ERIC BENSON, HE'S A MECHANIC AT EARL'S.
I GET THAT IT'S PART OF YOUR NATURE.
I HATE THE WORD 'STEAL.' YOU WOULDN'T ACCUSE A WOLF OF STEALING...NEVERMIND.
YES EXACTLY! I DON'T HAVE ANY CONTROL OVER IT.

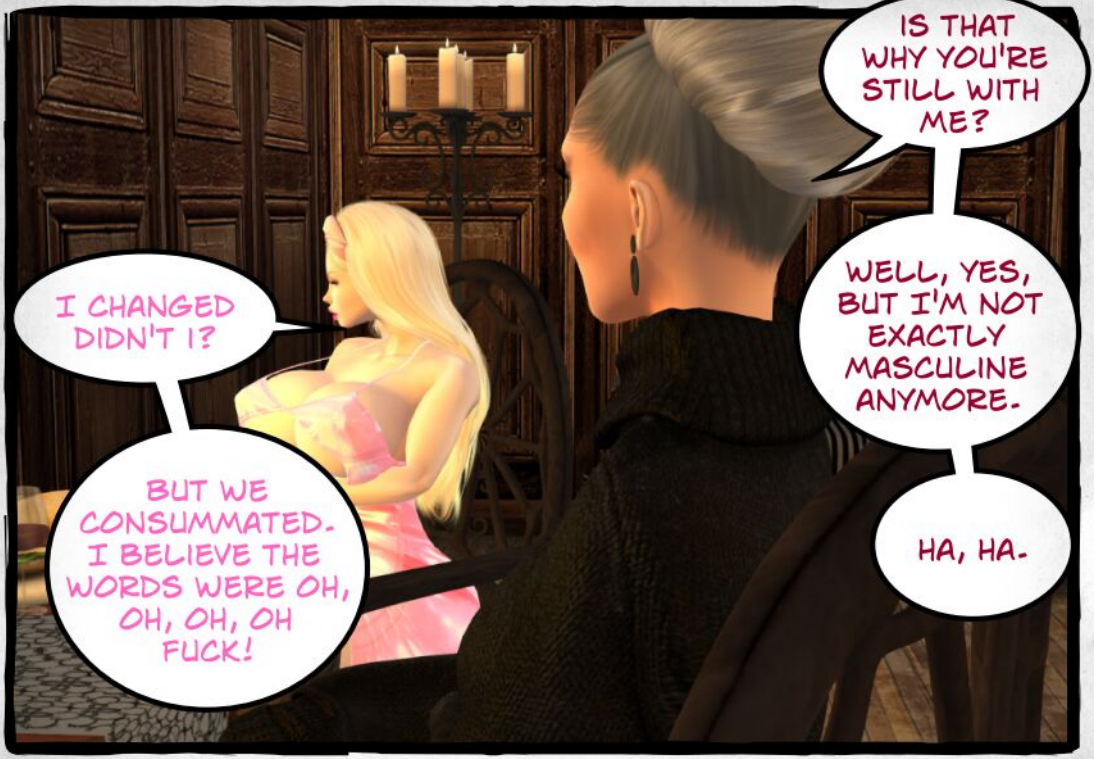
BUT AT THE END, ERIC WILL BE...WHAT, ERICA?

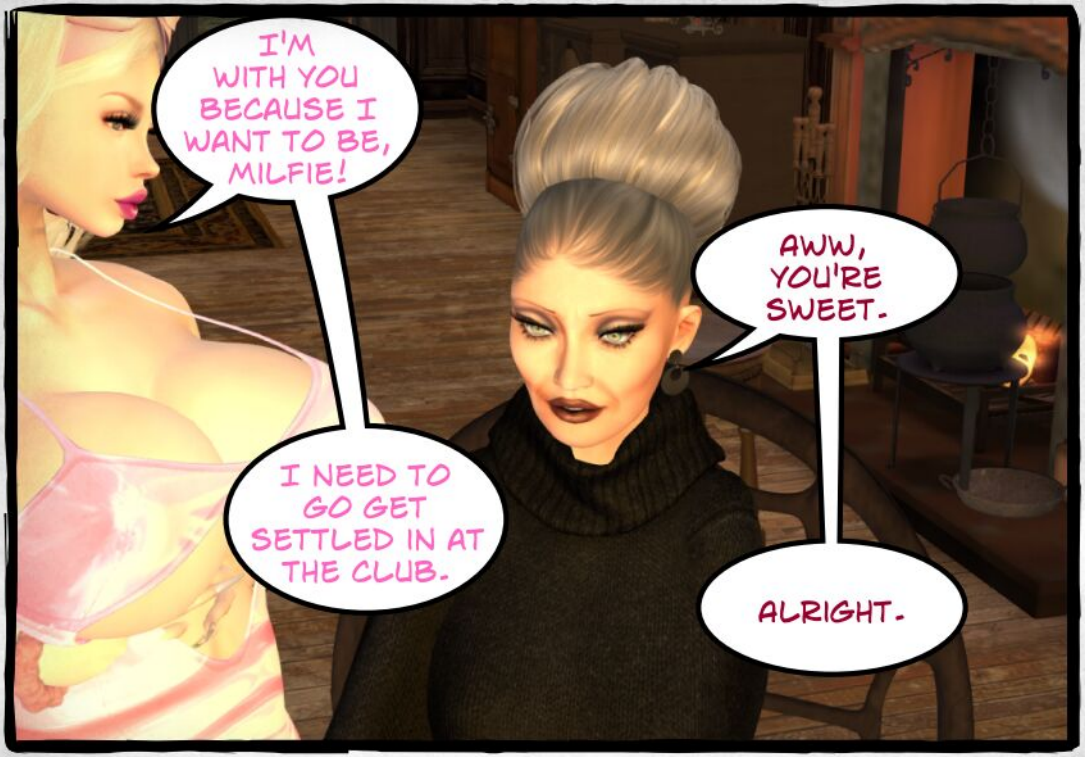
IT DOESN'T ACTUALLY TURN THEM INTO A WOMAN...IT MAKES THEM...FRAIL, SMALLER, LIMP...THEY STILL HAVE ALL THE MALE PARTS, THEY NO LONGER WORK.


WELL, I'D LOVE TO NOT BE THIS WAY, BUT I AM WHAT I AM.
IT'S STILL PRETTY HORRID, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED.
AND YOU TURN INTO SOMEONE NEW EVERY TIME?
WELL...YES? SORTA? HMM..
IF FOR SOME REASON I'M UNABLE TO 'COMPLETE' THE PROCESS, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN, THEN I END UP DAMAGED.
DAMAGED? HOW?

SAY HE WAS IN...I DUNNO, A CAR ACCIDENT OR SOMETHING...AND IS DAMAGED DOWN THERE. I END UP 'STUCK.'


AH, SO IF HE'S KILLED OR INJURED, AND CAN'T CONSUMMATE.
NOT KILLED...IT'S EASIER IF HE *IS* KILLED, BECAUSE THEN I JUST ATTACH TO THE NEXT IN LINE.
BUT LETS SAY HE GETS TURNED INTO A MILFIE WITH NO MASCULINITY...I END UP ATTACHED, BUT UNABLE TO COMPLETE.

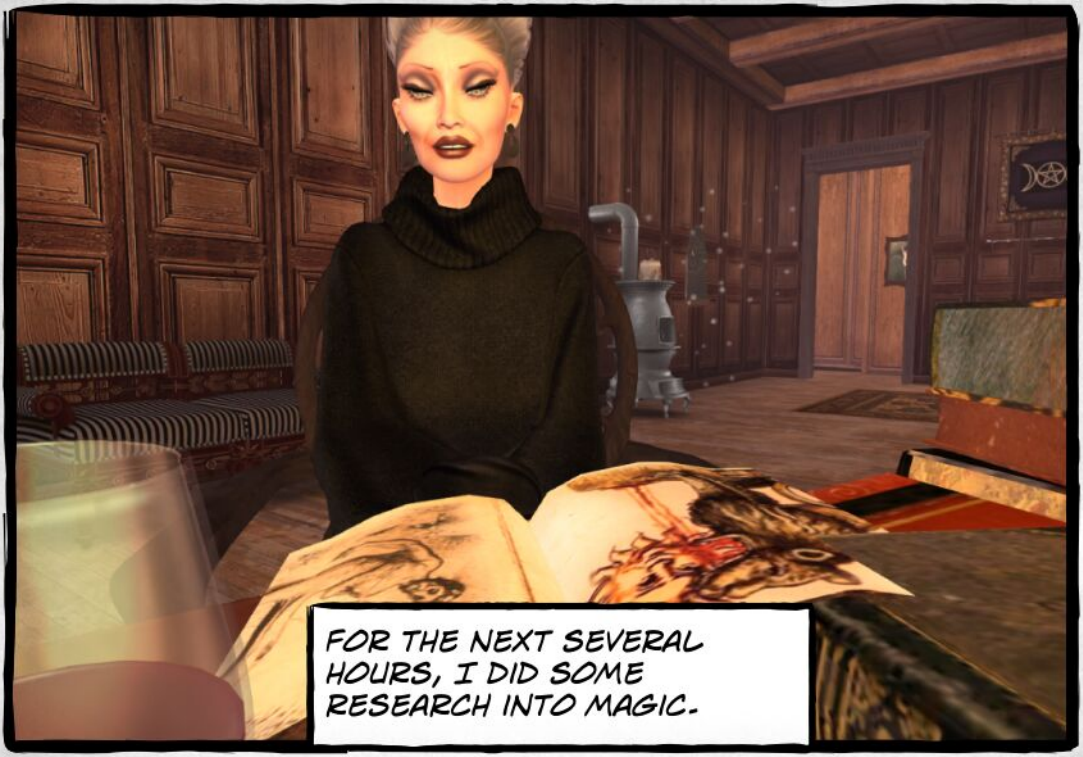

IS THAT WHY YOU'RE STILL WITH ME?
WELL, YES, BUT I'M NOT EXACTLY MASCULINE ANYMORE.
HA, HA.
I CHANGED DIDN'T I?
BUT WE CONSUMMATED. I BELIEVE THE WORDS WERE OH, OH, OH, OH FUCK!


I'M WITH YOU BECAUSE I WANT TO BE, MILFIE!
I NEED TO GO GET SETTLED IN AT THE CLUB.
AWW, YOU'RE SWEET.
ALRIGHT.

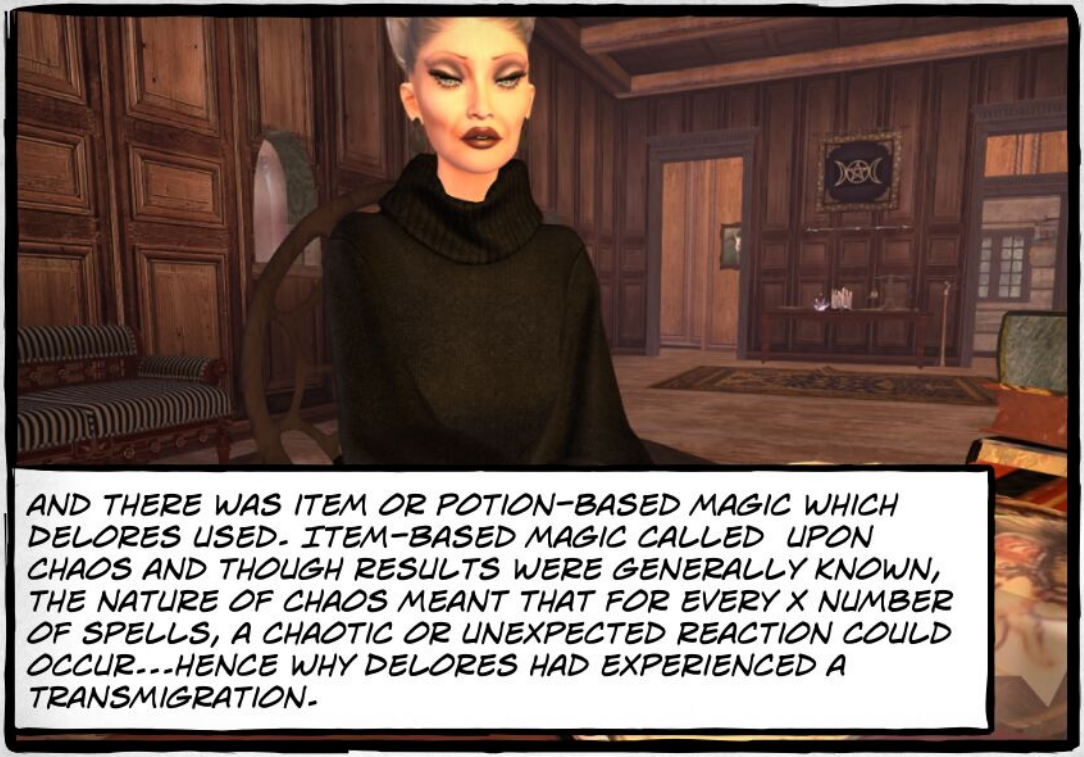
I ADORE YOU, MILFIE.
ARE YOU GOING TO BE STAYING HERE?
C.C.CAN I COME BACK?
I ADORE YOU TOO, HOL...I MEAN BAMBI.
YEAH, DELORES SAID I COULD AND IT'S BETTER THAN THE TRAILER.

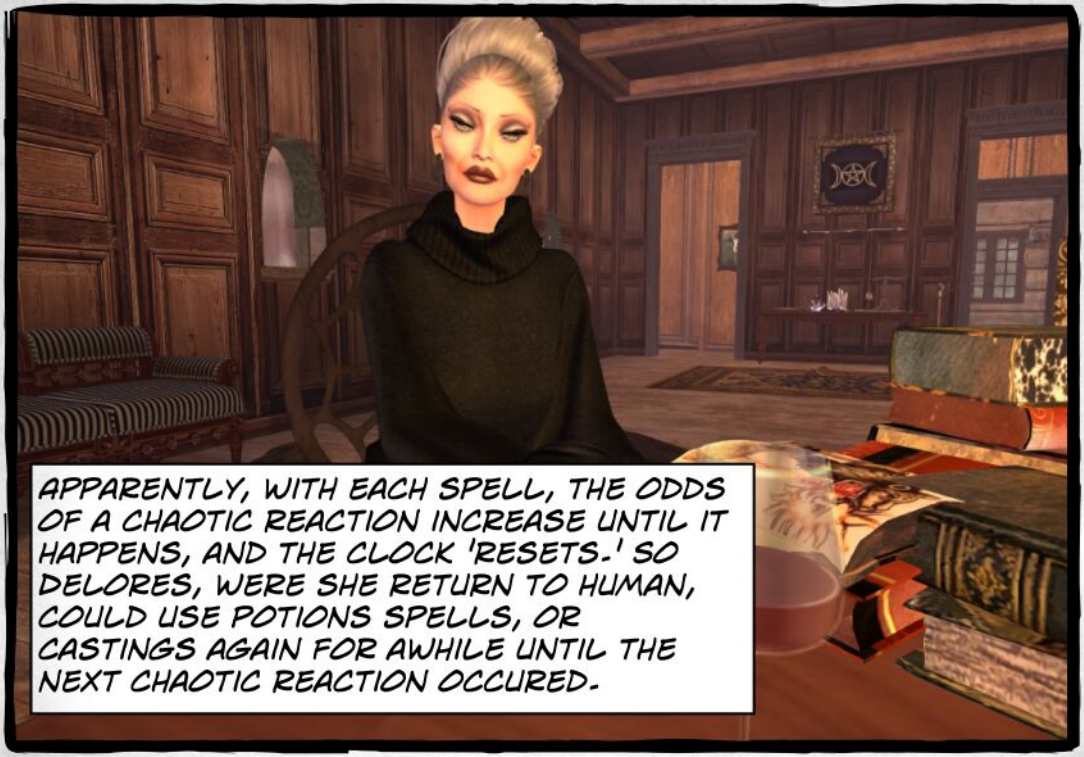
OF COURSE. BUT NO GUYS.
AWW, BUT WHAT IF THEY'RE LIKE SEXY GUYS WHO WANT MILFIES?
NO! BUT I SPOSE YOU COULD USE THE TRAILER FOR THAT IF YOU DON'T HAVE A PLACE.

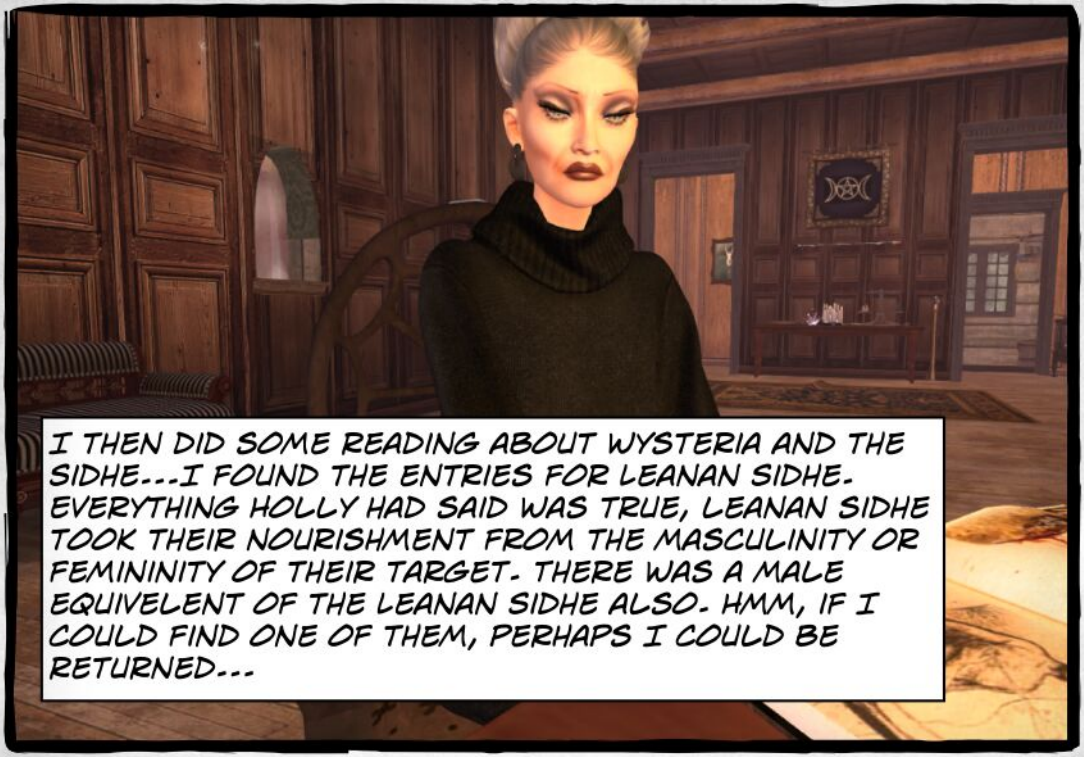
OH, I IMAGINE THE CLUB HAS ROOMS...BUT THANK YOU, MILFIE.
IF YOU DO MANNIFY LET ME KNOW ASAP, SO I CAN MAKE SURE MY MAGIC DOESN'T ATTACH TO YOU AGAIN.
SHOULD PROBABLY START CALLING ME JANICE, NOW, AT LEAST UNTIL I CAN FIGURE OUT HOW TO BE A MAN AGAIN.
HAH, YES. THAT WOULD BE TERRIBLE TO FINALLY GET BACK AND HAVE YOUR MAGIC CHANGE ME...PLEASANT BUT TERRIBLE.

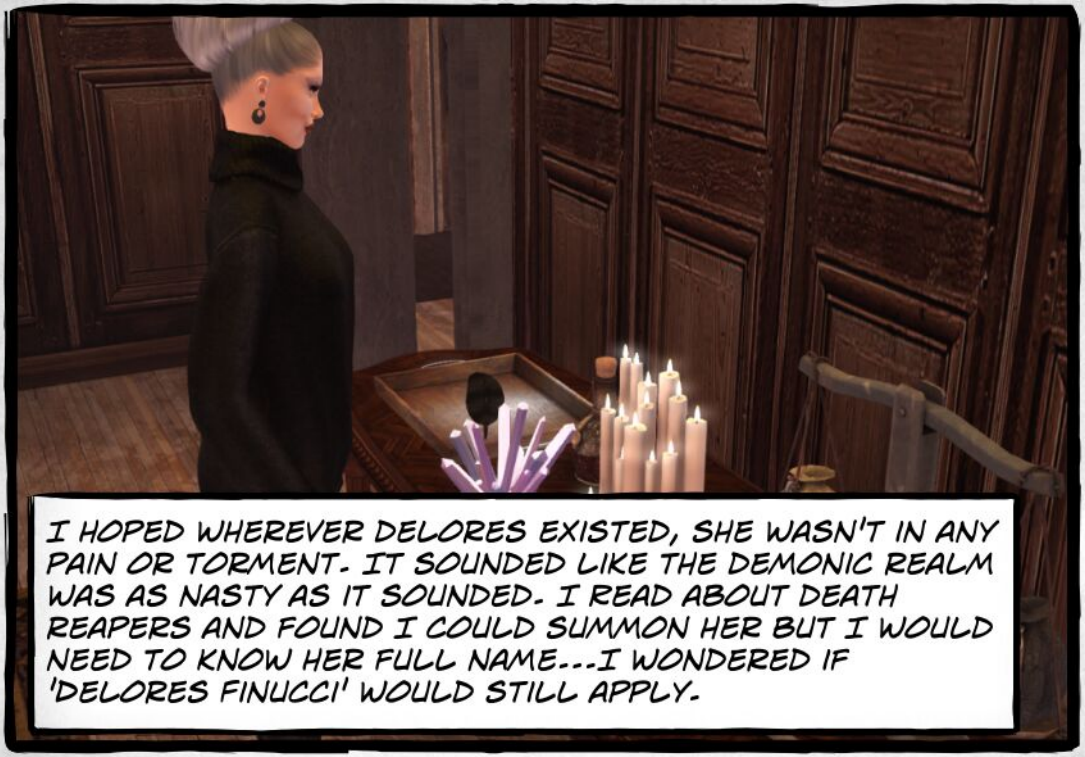

FOR THE NEXT SEVERAL HOURS, I DID SOME RESEARCH INTO MAGIC.

APPARENTLY, MAGIC TOOK SEVERAL DIFFERENT FORMS. THERE WAS ENTITY-BASED MAGIC WHERE A CREATURE OR PERSON HAS A NATURAL AFFINITY LIKE HOLLY.


AND THERE WAS ITEM OR POTION-BASED MAGIC WHICH DELORES USED. ITEM-BASED MAGIC CALLED UPON CHAOS AND THOUGH RESULTS WERE GENERALLY KNOWN, THE NATURE OF CHAOS MEANT THAT FOR EVERY X NUMBER OF SPELLS, A CHAOTIC OR UNEXPECTED REACTION COULD OCCUR...HENCE WHY DELORES HAD EXPERIENCED A TRANSMIGRATION.

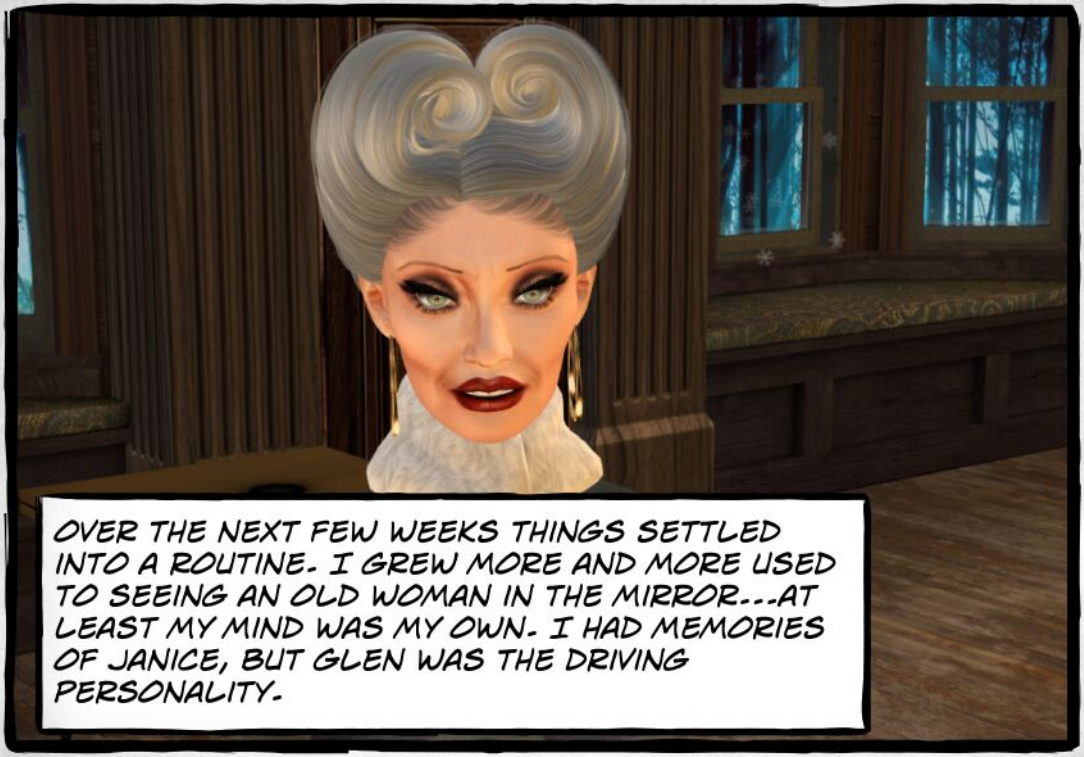

APPARENTLY, WITH EACH SPELL, THE ODDS OF A CHAOTIC REACTION INCREASE UNTIL IT HAPPENS, AND THE CLOCK 'RESETS.' SO DELORES, WERE SHE RETURN TO HUMAN, COULD USE POTIONS SPELLS, OR CASTINGS AGAIN FOR AWHILE UNTIL THE NEXT CHAOTIC REACTION OCCURED.

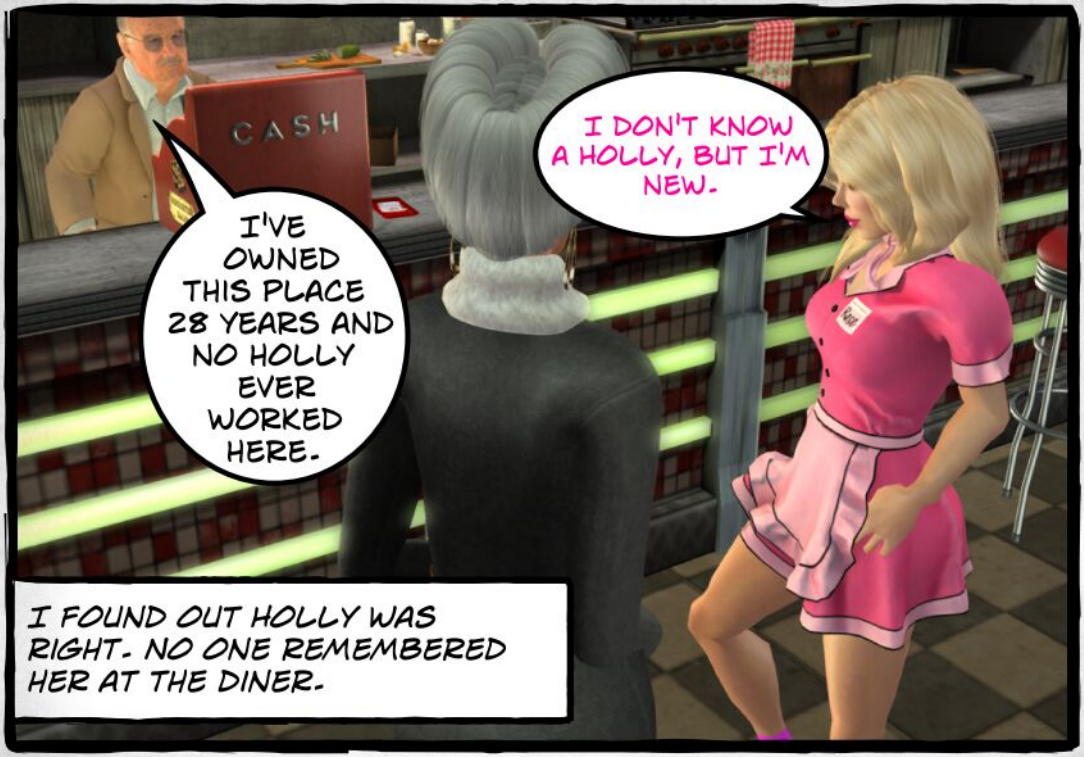

I THEN DID SOME READING ABOUT WYSTERIA AND THE SIDHE...I FOUND THE ENTRIES FOR LEANAN SIDHE. EVERYTHING HOLLY HAD SAID WAS TRUE, LEANAN SIDHE TOOK THEIR NOURISHMENT FROM THE MASCULINITY OR FEMININITY OF THEIR TARGET. THERE WAS A MALE EQUIVELENT OF THE LEANAN SIDHE ALSO. HMM, IF I COULD FIND ONE OF THEM, PERHAPS I COULD BE RETURNED...


I HOPED WHEREVER DELORES EXISTED, SHE WASN'T IN ANY PAIN OR TORMENT. IT SOUNDED LIKE THE DEMONIC REALM WAS AS NASTY AS IT SOUNDED. I READ ABOUT DEATH REAPERS AND FOUND I COULD SUMMON HER BUT I WOULD NEED TO KNOW HER FULL NAME...I WONDERED IF 'DELORES FINUCCI' WOULD STILL APPLY.

WELL, AT LEAST I WAS HUMAN. I'D GIVE DELORES SOME TIME BEFORE I ATTEMPTED A SUMMONING...

CHAPTER


OVER THE NEXT FEW WEEKS THINGS SETTLED INTO A ROUTINE. I GREW MORE AND MORE USED TO SEEING AN OLD WOMAN IN THE MIRROR...AT LEAST MY MIND WAS MY OWN. I HAD MEMORIES OF JANICE, BUT GLEN WAS THE DRIVING PERSONALITY.


CASH
I'VE OWNED THIS PLACE 28 YEARS AND NO HOLLY EVER WORKED HERE.
I DON'T KNOW A HOLLY, BUT I'M NEW.
I FOUND OUT HOLLY WAS RIGHT. NO ONE REMEMBERED HER AT THE DINER.

I TOOK OVER AT THE RECORD STORE...
SO HOW SICK IS GLEN?
HE'S GONE TO A CANCER TREATMENT FACILITY IN ARIZONA. HE'LL BE THERE AWHILE.
MAN, I HOPE HE OKAY. I HATE CANCER.

HE'S A STRONG MAN. LET'S KEEP THINGS RUNNING SO HE HAS A STORE TO COME BACK TO WHEN HE'D CURED.
WILL DO, MRS. FANUCCI.

HOW ARE THE LATEST AUCTIONS GOING?
YOU'RE KILLIN' IT, MRS. FANUCCI. LAST ONE CLOSED AT $150K!
PERFECT.

I ALSO HAD TO CHECK IN ON ERIC...
YO, MRS. FANUCCI, HOW ARE YA?
I'M DOING WELL, ERIC, HOW ARE YOU?

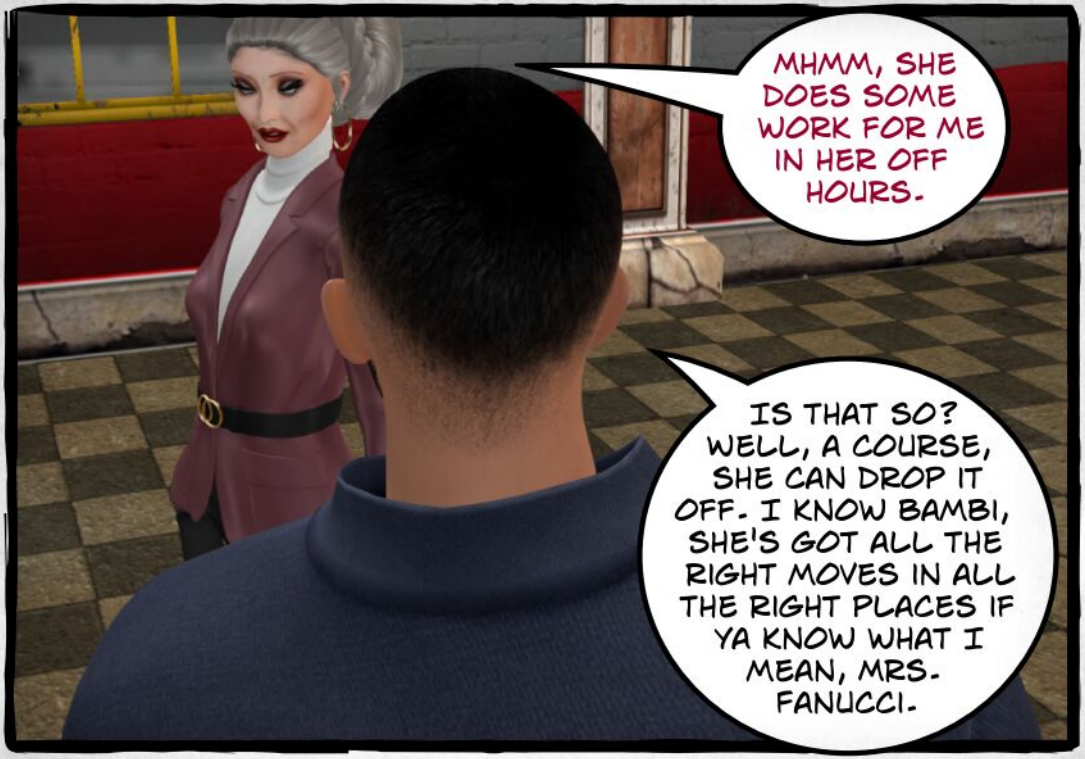
'NOTHER DAY, 'NOTHER DOLLA, YOU KNOW HOW IT GOES. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YA?
OH, I WONDERED IF YOU MIGHT WORK ON THE CADDY. IT'S SPLUTTERING OR SOMETHING.

SURE, SURE. BUT I KNOW IT'S THAT CARBURATOR YOU GOT, NEEDS TO BE REBUILT, MRS. FANUCCI.
OH? AND HOW MUCH MIGHT THAT BE?

THOSE OLD CADDY PARTS ARE HARD TO COME BYE. PROBABLY RUN YOU A GRAND, MAYBE FIFTEEN HUNDRED.
AND HOW LONG MIGHT IT TAKE?

DEPENDS ON HOW BAD THINGS IS, YA KNOW? COUPLE THREE WEEKS PROBABLY. NO PROMISES THOUGH.
SOUNDS GOOD. CAN I DROP IT OFF TOMORROW?
YOU BETCHA. EARLIER THE BETTER.

VERY WELL. I MAY HAVE BAMBI BRING IT OVER, AND I'LL PICK HER UP
BAMBI THE STRIPP...I MEAN, THE EXOTIC DANCER?


MHMM, SHE DOES SOME WORK FOR ME IN HER OFF HOURS.
IS THAT SO? WELL, A COURSE, SHE CAN DROP IT OFF. I KNOW BAMBI, SHE'S GOT ALL THE RIGHT MOVES IN ALL THE RIGHT PLACES IF YA KNOW WHAT I MEAN, MRS. FANUCCI.

OH, I DO, MY BOY.

UGH, I'M EXHAUSTED.
LONG DAY?
EACH EVENING HOLLY...BAMBI WOULD STAY AT THE HOUSE...

HUMAN MEN ARE SUCH PERVERTS! CAN YOU HELP ME OUT OF THIS SWEATER?
OF COURSE.

ERIC IS AT THE CLUB, RIGHT? AND I'M BUILT LIKE *THIS* AND WHAT DOES HE DO?
WHAT?

I TAKE IT THAT'S NOT AN EROGENOUS ZONE FOR YOU?
HE STARTS SUCKING ON MY EAR! MY EAR! WHAT??

MMM, DOES THIS PLACE AROUSE YOU?
THIS BODY IS ONE BIG EROGENOUS ZONE AND HE FINDS THE ONE PLACE. THE ONE PLACE! THAT DOESN'T AROUSE ME.
OHH, MILFIE...YOU KNOW IT DOES. *SHIVERS*

OH, BY THE WAY, I BOOKED THE CADDY IN WITH HIM AT THE GARAGE.
MHMM, I TOLD HIM YOU'D BE BRINGING MY CADDY IN TOMORROW.
YOU SAW HIM TODAY?
GIGGLES MILFIE! IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SUSPECT YOU'RE TRYING TO ARRANGE THINGS!

I CAN'T HELP IT IF I FEEL LIKE WE'RE A TEAM.
AWW, MILFIE! YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME CRY!

ANY LUCK WITH TRYING TO FIND A SPELL TO MAKE YOU A MAN AGAIN?
THERE'S A COUPLE I COULD TRY...BUT I'M A LITTLE AFRAID. CHAOS MAGIC CAN HAVE UNPREDICTABLE RESULTS.

I HATE THIS BODY. UGH, I WISH ERIC WOULD HURRY UP AND FUCK ME ALREADY.
MAYBE YOU CAN LURE HIM INTO THE CADDY OR THE TRAILER TOMORROW?

OF COURSE, HONEY. *KISSES*
MAYBE... *SIGHS* MILFIE, I NEEDS TO SLEEP. *KISSES*

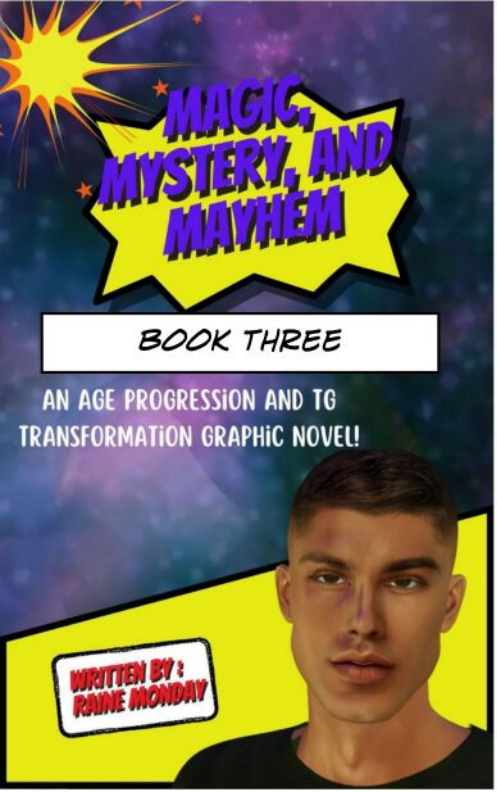
I WATCHED HER DRIFT OFF TO SLEEP, SNORING CUTELY, AND SIGHED. LATELY I ONLY NEEDED A COUPLE OF HOURS OF SLEEP, AND SPENT THE MAJORITY OF MY TIME GOING OVER DUSTY TOMES AND LEARNING ABOUT CURES FOR ARTHRITIS, WHAT TO TAKE FOR AN UPSET STOMACH, AND THE BEST HERBS FOR PALSY.

I'D ACTUALLY CREATED A POTION I THOUGHT MIGHT GRANT ME A MALE BODY...AT LEAST FOR A SHORT TIME AGAIN.

IT ALSO WOULD REDUCE AGING...A YOUTH POTION.

FEELING LIKE THERE WAS NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT...I INGESTED IT.

SOMETHING DIDN'T FEEL RIGHT...



THIS GRAPHIC NOVEL FEATURES FORCED TRANSGENDER AND AGE PROGRESSION THEMES WITH SIMULATED NUDITY, FOUL LANGUAGE, AND OTHER NOT SAFE FOR WORK (OR CHILDREN) STUFF.

RATED:

TG/AP/TF/FTM/MTF/NSW/18+

YOU'VE BEEN WARNED...

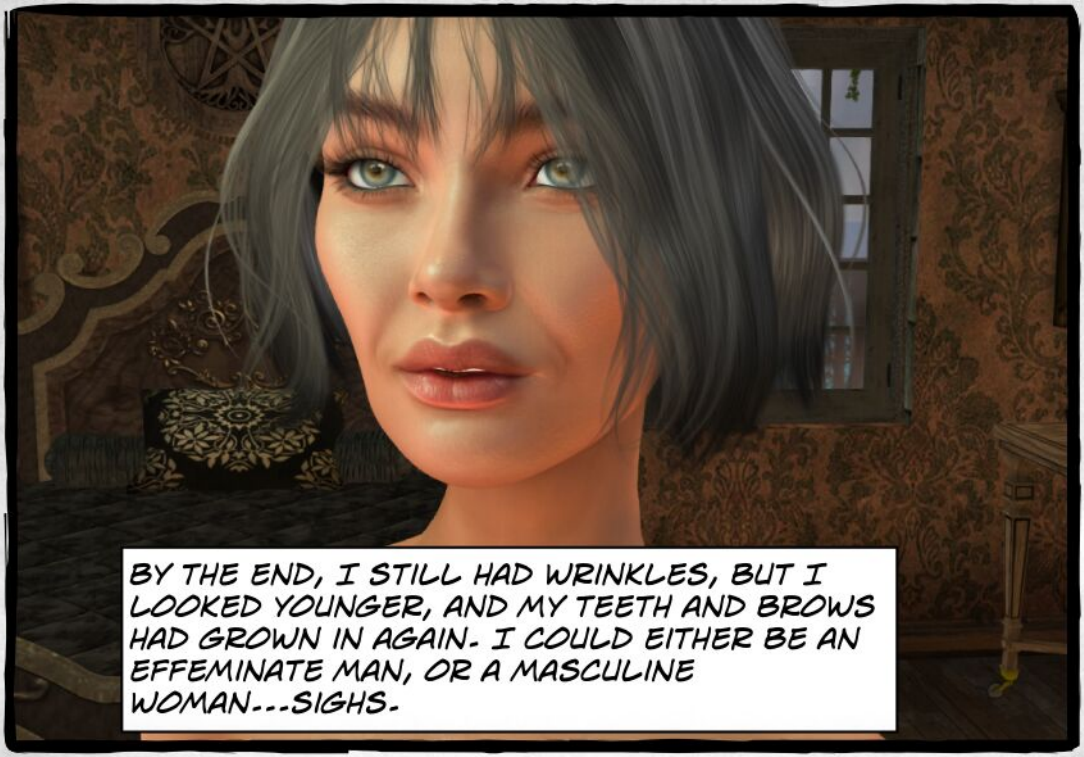
FOR MORE ABOUT RAINE MONDAY

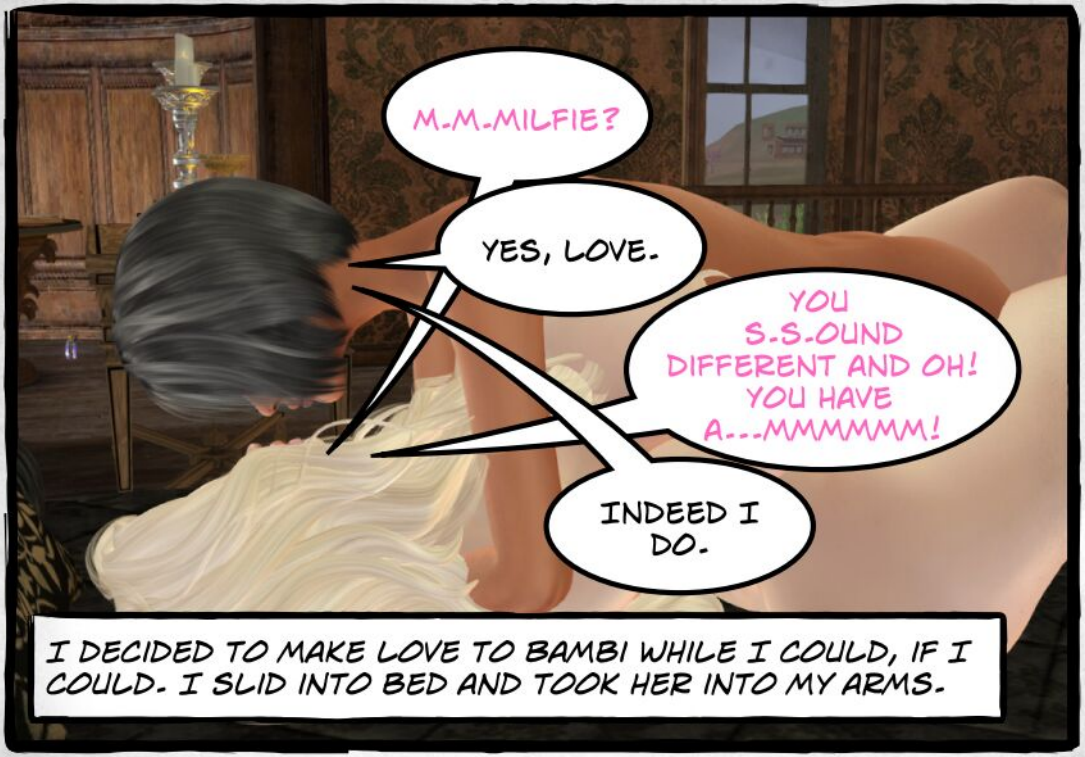
VISIT:

HTTPS://RAINEMONDAY.COM

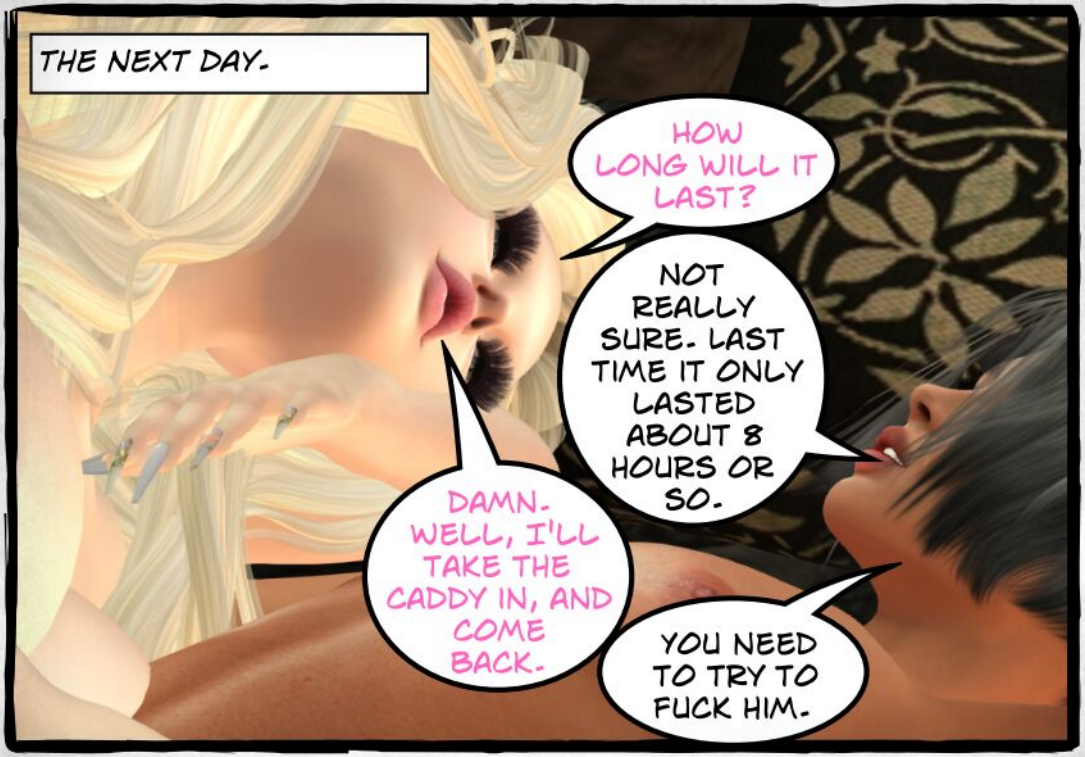
I STOOD IN FRONT OF A MIRROR AND WATCHED AS MY HAIR GRADUALLY SHORTENED, AND MY SKIN CHANGED

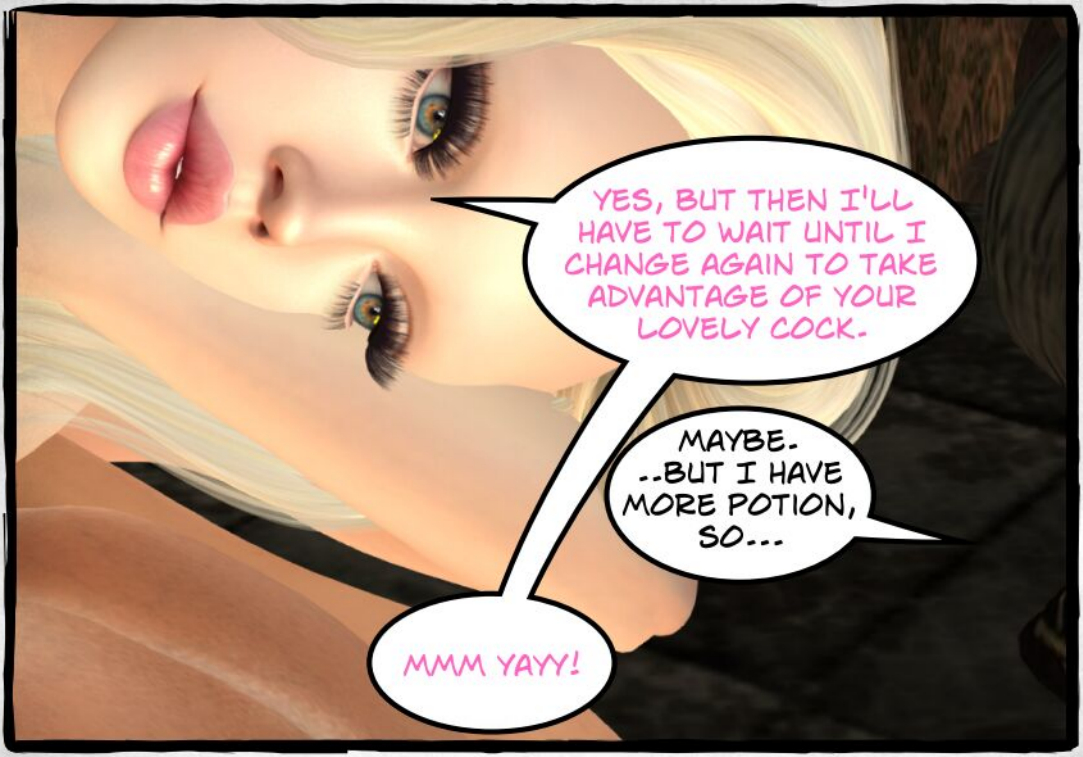
MY...WELL, IT WASN'T MUCH OF A COCK, BUT AT LEAST IT WAS THERE, ALSO GREW IN-


BY THE END, I STILL HAD WRINKLES, BUT I LOOKED YOUNGER, AND MY TEETH AND BROWS HAD GROWN IN AGAIN. I COULD EITHER BE AN EFFEMINATE MAN, OR A MASCULINE WOMAN...SIGHS.


M-M-MILFIE?
YES, LOVE.
YOU S-S-OUND DIFFERENT AND OH! YOU HAVE A...MMMMMM!
INDEED I DO.
I DECIDED TO MAKE LOVE TO BAMBI WHILE I COULD, IF I COULD. I SLID INTO BED AND TOOK HER INTO MY ARMS.

B.B.UT...
SHH...I WANT TO FUCK YOU.
WE MADE LOVE FOR A LONG TIME. I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH TO OFFER, BUT I WAS ABLE TO MAKE HER AND MYSELF CLIMAX. IT WAS SENSUAL AND SLOW.


THE NEXT DAY.
HOW LONG WILL IT LAST?
NOT REALLY SURE. LAST TIME IT ONLY LASTED ABOUT 8 HOURS OR SO.
DAMN. WELL, I'LL TAKE THE CADDY IN, AND COME BACK.
YOU NEED TO TRY TO FUCK HIM.


YES, BUT THEN I'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL I CHANGE AGAIN TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOUR LOVELY COCK.
MAYBE. ..BUT I HAVE MORE POTION, SO...
MMM YAYY!

WHILE YOU DO THAT, I'LL SEE IF I CAN BECOME A BIT MORE...UH.
HONEY, I HATE TO SAY IT BUT THIS MAY BE THE CLOSEST YOU CAN GET. I STOLE YOUR...
MASCULINITY, I KNOW. BUT I WAS READING HOW IF I GO BACK INTO WYSTERIA...

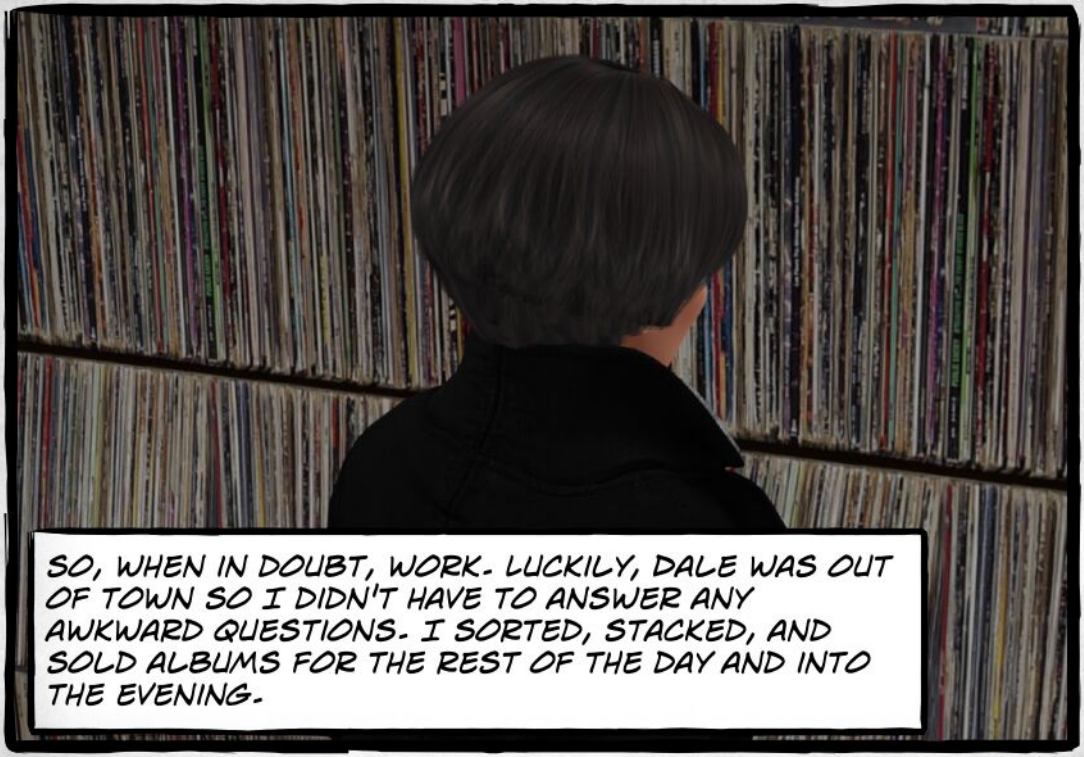
NO, PROMISE ME YOU WON'T? YOU WERE EXTRAORDINARILY LUCKY LAST TIME.
YOU PROMISE?
SIGHS ALRIGHT.
I PROMISE.

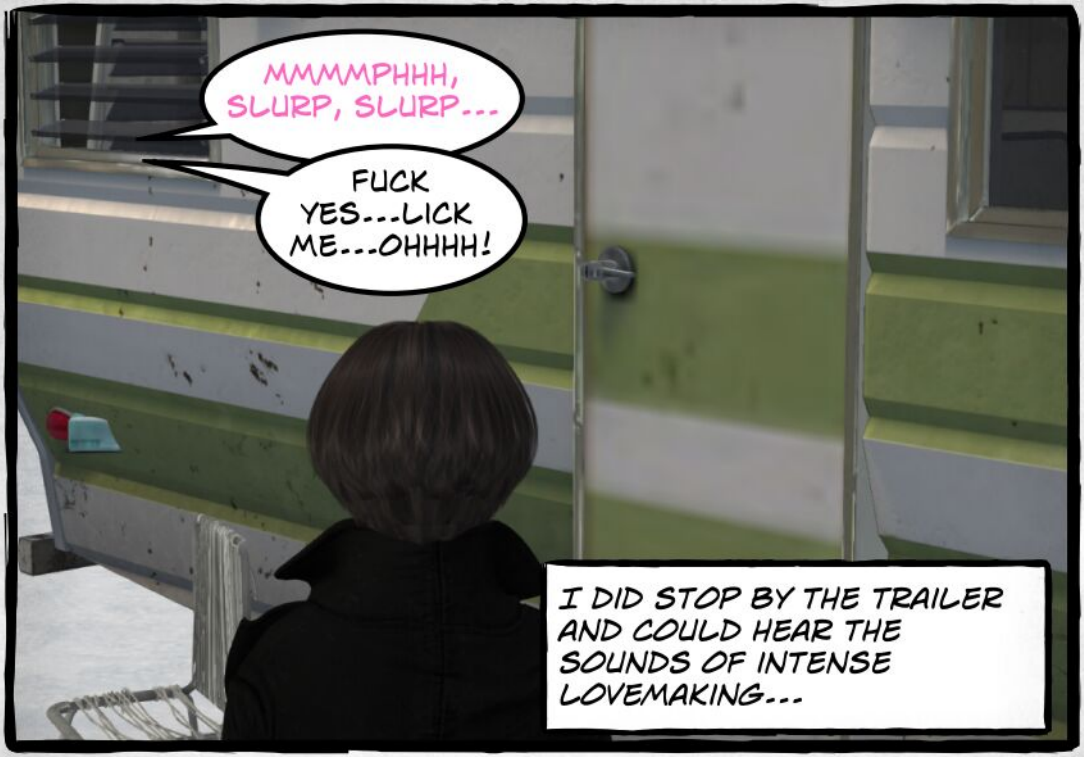
OKAY, I'D BETTER GET GOING IF I'M GOING TO TRY TO SEDUCE HIM. BE CAREFUL MILFIE, AND I ADORE YOU!!
ADORE YOU TOO.

THE NEXT DAY I TOOK ANOTHER DROUGHT OF THE POTION...AND MY HAIR CHANGED COLOR ALONG WITH MY EYES. SADLY, MY COCK AND BODY DID NOT GET MUCH BIGGER, BUT I DID NOTICE THE LINES ON MY FACE SLOWLY RECEDING...

WITH THE CHANGES IN HEAD SHAPE, I WAS STARTING TO LOOK LIKE A DIFFERENT ETHINICITY ENTIRELY.

AFTER A VISIT TO A BARBER, I COULDN'T TELL IF I LOOKED LIKE A YOUNG ASIAN MALE, OR A GIRL. IT WAS FRUSTRATING.

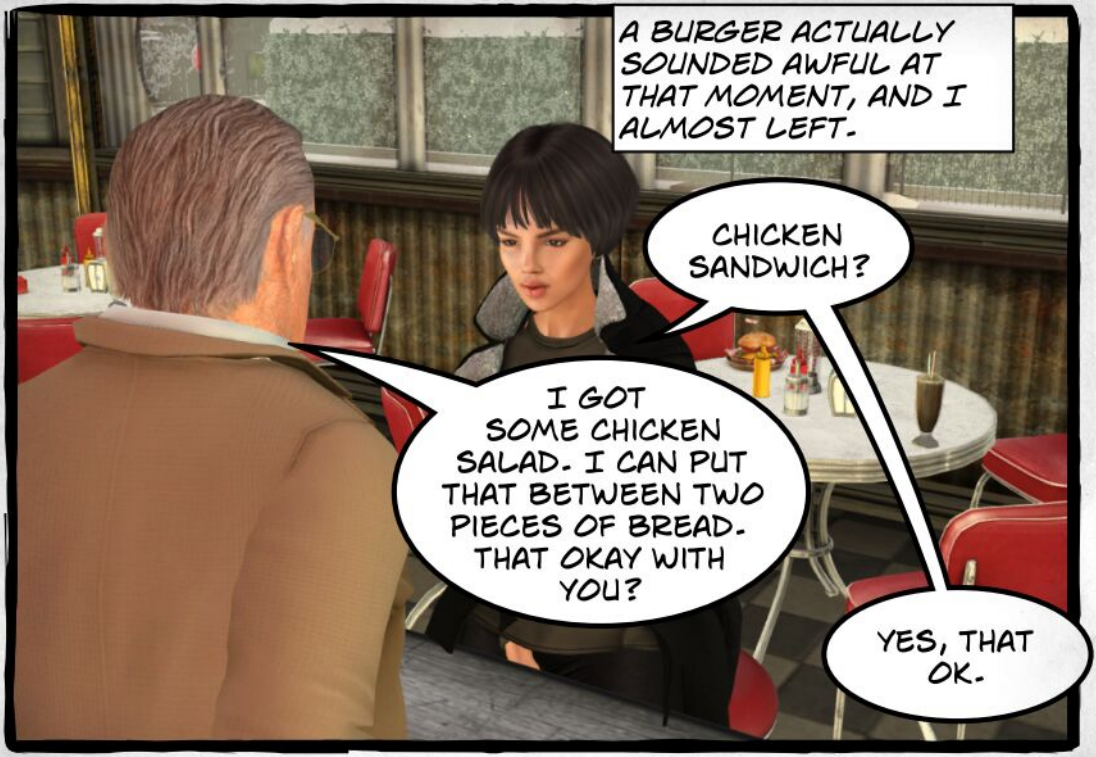

SO, WHEN IN DOUBT, WORK. LUCKILY, DALE WAS OUT OF TOWN SO I DIDN'T HAVE TO ANSWER ANY AWKWARD QUESTIONS. I SORTED, STACKED, AND SOLD ALBUMS FOR THE REST OF THE DAY AND INTO THE EVENING.

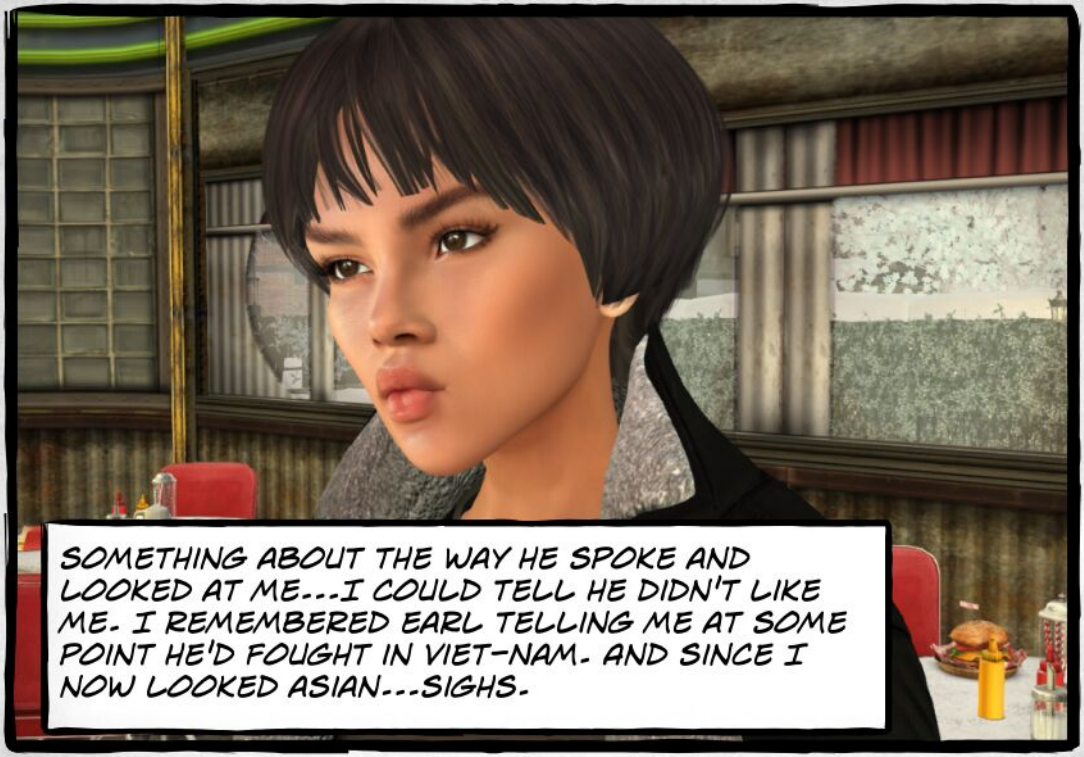

MMMMPHHH, SLURP, SLURP...
FUCK YES...LICK ME...OHHHH!
I DID STOP BY THE TRAILER AND COULD HEAR THE SOUNDS OF INTENSE LOVEMAKING...

SO I ENDED UP BACK AT THE DINER, PER MY USUAL ROUTING BEFORE THE MADNESS STARTED.
SODA
HEY DOLL, TAKE A SEAT ANYWHERE.
Rose
THANKS.

IT FELT STRANGE TO BE THERE AND NOT HAVE HOLLY WAITING ON ME. STRANGER STILL THAT THE PERSON WHO HAD BEEN HOLLY WAS NOW IN MY TRAILER HAVING SEX WITH ANOTHER MAN.

WHAT'DYA WANT?
UMM.. DO YOU HAVE CHICKEN, MAYBE WITH RICE?
WHAT DOES THIS LOOK LIKE? HO CHI MINH TRAIL? NO, I GOT BURGERS, HOT DOGS, CHILIDOGS, SHIT LIKE THAT. YOU WANT CHICKEN WITH RICE GO SOMEWHERE ELSE.


A BURGER ACTUALLY SOUNDED AWFUL AT THAT MOMENT, AND I ALMOST LEFT.
CHICKEN SANDWICH?
I GOT SOME CHICKEN SALAD. I CAN PUT THAT BETWEEN TWO PIECES OF BREAD. THAT OKAY WITH YOU?
YES, THAT OK.


SOMETHING ABOUT THE WAY HE SPOKE AND LOOKED AT ME...I COULD TELL HE DIDN'T LIKE ME. I REMEMBERED EARL TELLING ME AT SOME POINT HE'D FOUGHT IN VIET-NAM. AND SINCE I NOW LOOKED ASIAN...SIGHS.

AFTER EATING WHAT I COULD, I DECIDED TO HEAD BACK TO THE TRAILER...SOMETHING ABOUT HER BEING WITH HIM IN THERE DISTURBED ME.

I DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING SO I KNOCKED ON THE DOOR.
KNOCK KNOCK

YES?
IT'S ME...UHH..GLEN .
GLEN ? JESUS! YOU'RE THE LAST PERSON I SHOULD BE SEEING RIGHT NOW! GO AWAY!

IS HE STILL HERE?
NO, HE LEFT, BUT I CAN TELL I HAVEN'T A TARGET YET, SO SCRAM, OR IT'LL BE YOU!

I WANT IT TO BE ME. I WANT IT TO ALWAYS BE ME.
BUT THAT'S NOT HOW THIS WORKS!

I WANT YOU. NOW. GET ON THE BED.
BUT, GLEN, I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN! ESPECIALLY WITH YOU...KINDA IN BETWEEN LIKE

I DON'T CARE. GET ON THE BED.
BUT!!!

OOOOH, GLEN.
AND I TOOK HER, HARD AND FAST. IT WAS SO AMAZING...

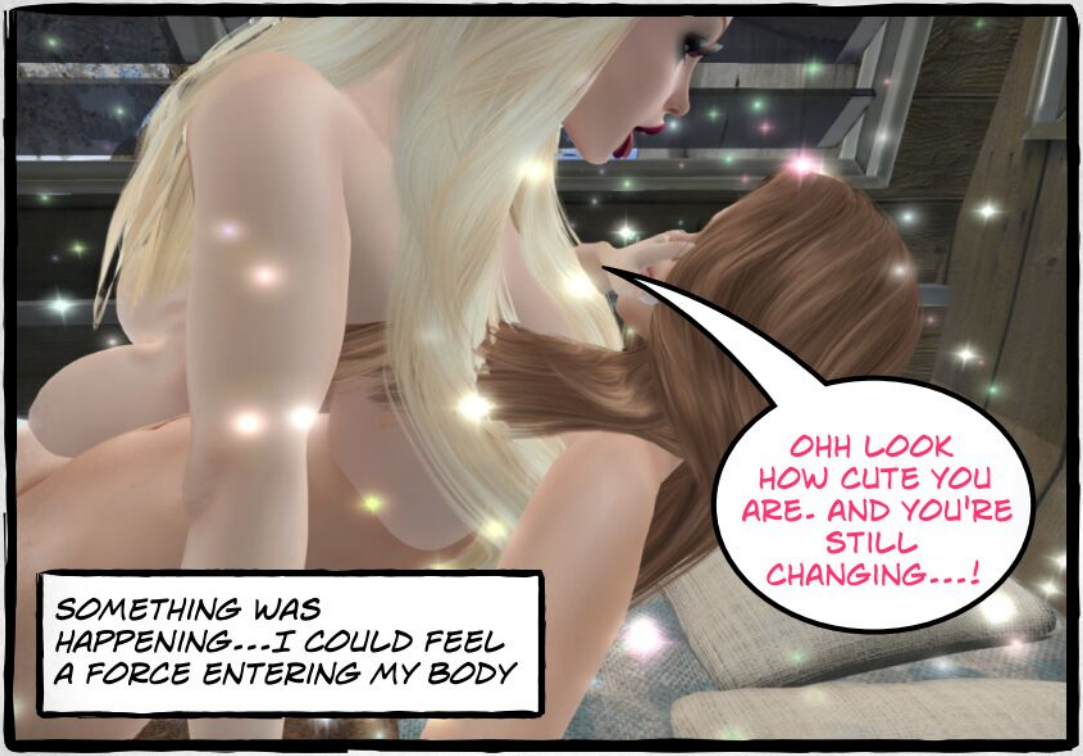
OHH, IT'S SO SMALL, AND I'M SO LOOSE. HOLD STILL, I'LL DO THE WORK.
IT FELT SO WONDERFUL, SO HOT AND SLICK INSIDE HER. I WANTED THE FEELING TO GO ON AND ON...

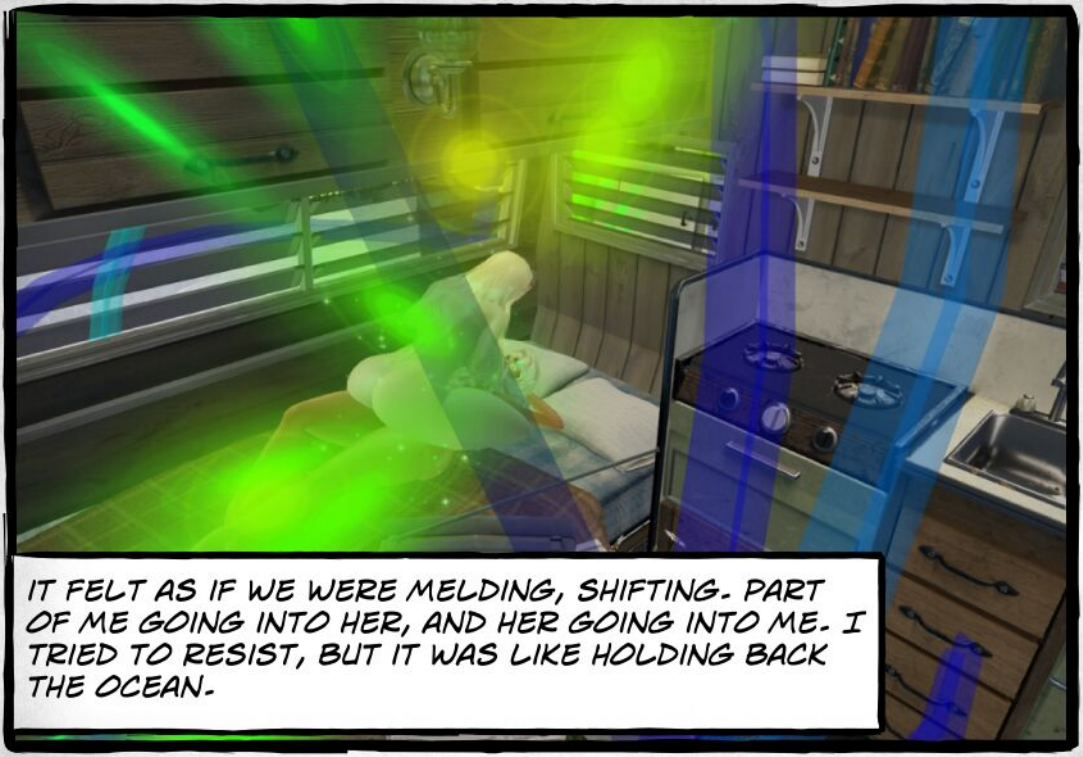
OHH YESS YESS YESS!
FUCKKK!!!
SHE RODE MY COCK HARDER AND HARDER, AND I THRUST UP INTO HER.

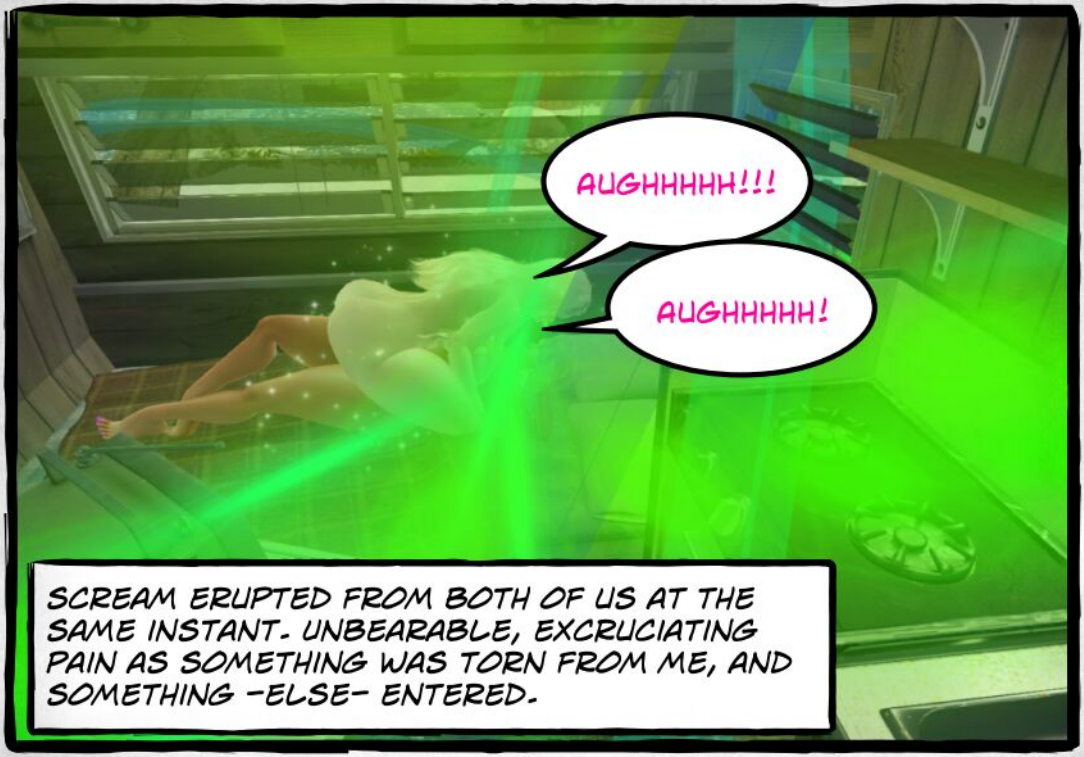
COME INSIDE MEE!!!
YESSSSS!!!
I FELT THE PINS AND NEEDLES COMING AGAIN AS PARTS OF MY BODY BEGAN SHIFTING AND CHANGING...

AIIII!!!!
YESSS!!!! I'M CUMMING!
ME TOOO!!!

YESS...OOOH
OH, I FEEL IT GOING AWAY...
MY BODY FELT ON FIRE


OHH LOOK HOW CUTE YOU ARE- AND YOU'RE STILL CHANGING...!
SOMETHING WAS HAPPENING...I COULD FEEL A FORCE ENTERING MY BODY


IT FELT AS IF WE WERE MELDING, SHIFTING. PART OF ME GOING INTO HER, AND HER GOING INTO ME. I TRIED TO RESIST, BUT IT WAS LIKE HOLDING BACK THE OCEAN.


AUGHHHHH!!!
AUGHHHHH!
SCREAM ERUPTED FROM BOTH OF US AT THE SAME INSTANT. UNBEARABLE, EXCRUCIATING PAIN AS SOMETHING WAS TORN FROM ME, AND SOMETHING -ELSE- ENTERED.

THE PAIN BECAME TOO UNBEARABLE, AND I BLACKED OUT.

GASOLINE
CAMPER

I AWOKE SOMETIME LATER. I HAD PULLED MYSELF INTO A BALL. BAMBI'S HAIR WAS ALL OVER US AND TANGLED...

THEN I REALIZED IT WASN'T JUST BAMBI'S HAIR...MINE HAD GROWN LONG AND BLONDE ALSO. I FELT...STRANGE. DIFFERENT. I FELT AN ENERGY I HADN'T FELT BEFORE. AND WHAT WAS UP WITH MY NAILS? I GOT UP AND WENT TO THE MIRROR...

I COULDN'T BELIEVE THE CHANGES! MY BODY WAS BEYOND VOLUPTUOUS, ALMOST CARTOONISH -- SIMILAR TO BAMBI, REALLY. MY EYES WERE PINK, AND WHEN I TURNED MY HEAD...I PULLED MY LONG HAIR BACK INTO A PONYTAIL TO BETTER SEE MY EARS...
OH, GODDESS!
WHAT'S WRONG?

LOOKS LIKE THE GODDESS HAS CHOSEN A NEW LEANAN SÍDHE.
WHAT? HOW COULD THAT BE?
WORDS COULDN'T DESCRIBE WHAT I WAS FEELING...I'D BEEN REMADE INTO SOME KIND OF...

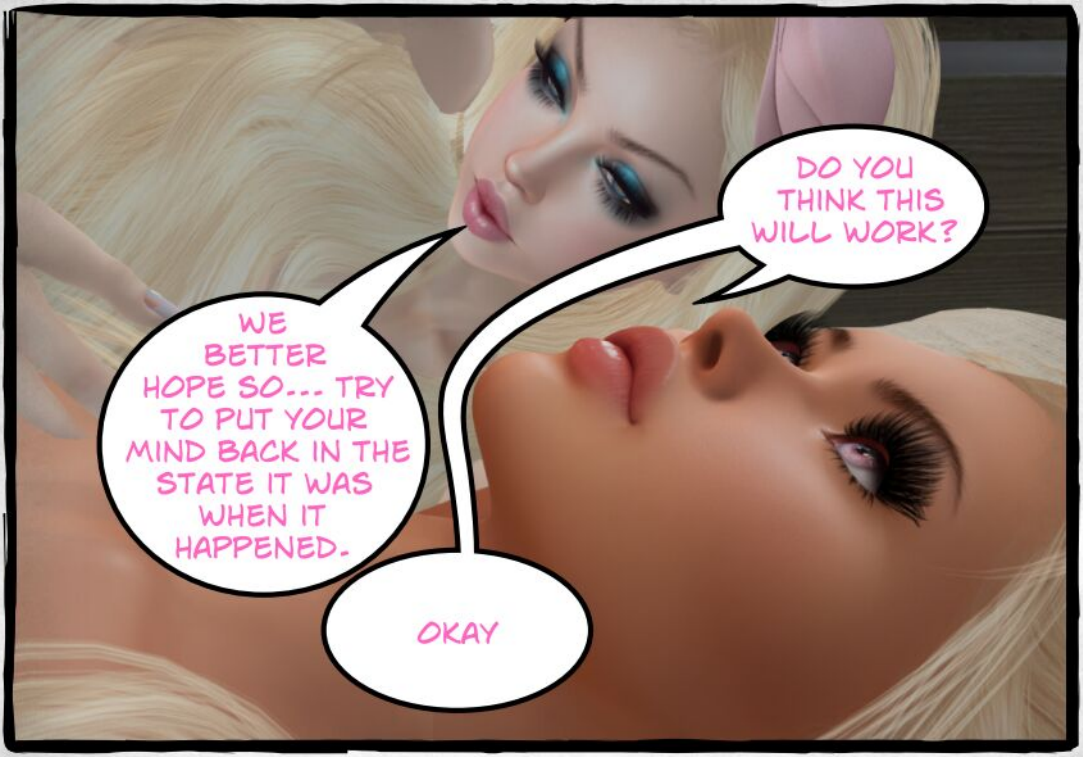
I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T EAT HUMAN FOOD?
SIGHS BECAUSE RIGHT NOW WHAT I'M CRAVING IS BACON AND EGGS.
THAT'S WHAT I MEAN. I DON'T. UNTIL RIGHT NOW.

I'M HUNGRY TOO, BUT...NOT FOR THAT.
MHMM, AND SOMETIME TODAY YOUR MAGIC WILL FIND A TARGET AND YOU'LL BECOME SOMEONE'S PERFECT WOMAN.
NO! I WON'T! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

WHICH MEANS, I'M HUMAN NOW. AND STUCK LIKE THIS. *SIGHS*
WAIT, BUT HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN?
I TOLD YOU YESTERDAY. YOU WERE THE LAST PERSON I SHOULD HAVE SEEN IN THAT STATE. YOU DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH MASCULINITY FOR ME TO CONSUME, AND SO MY MAGIC SWAPPED OUR ESSENCES. YOU'RE NOW THE SIDHE AND I'M HUMAN.

THERE HAS TO BE A WAY TO UNDUE THIS. A SPELL, OR INCANTATION...SOMETHING. WHAT IF WE HAVE SEX AGAIN?

YOU KNOW MY NAME, IT'S GLEN.
QUICK, TELL ME YOUR NAME.
WHEN YOUR MAGIC SELECTS A TARGET YOU'LL FEEL YOUR IDENTITY CHANGE. RIGHT NOW YOU'RE STILL 'YOU' SO PROBABLY THE BEST CHANCE TO RETURN WOULD BE RIGHT NOW.


DO YOU THINK THIS WILL WORK?
WE BETTER HOPE SO... TRY TO PUT YOUR MIND BACK IN THE STATE IT WAS WHEN IT HAPPENED.
OKAY

I CLOSED MY EYES AND LET MYSELF DRIFT, TRYING TO FOCUS ON THE CENTER OF ENERGY IN MY MIND...SHE STARTED LICKING ME, SENDING SHIVERS UP MY SPINE.

MOANING, I WRITHED ON THE BED, GASPING AS HER MOUTH AND TONGUE LEFT ME GASPING AND TINGLING.

SHE USED HER FINGERS INSIDE ME THEN, AND I CLIMAXED GASPING, GUSHING AND QUIVERING....
YESSSS!!!!

AFTERWARD, I STARED UP INTO HER EYES...
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

MY NAME...OF COURSE MY NAME WAS...WAS...IT WAS RIGHT ON THE TIP OF MY TONGUE!
IT'S...IT'S ...DAMN. I KNOW IT!

I COULDN'T REMEMBER. I HAD JUST SAID IT TOO...

MINDY...BUT THAT ISN'T RIGHT IS IT?
IT IS NOW.

YOU NEED TO GET SOME SLEEP. WHO'S YOUR TARGET?
JOSHUA. HE WORKS AT THE TITLE AGENCY.
YOU SLEEP. JOSHUA WILL BE THERE WHEN YOU AWAKEN. I'LL CHECK ON YOU IN AWHILE.
I WAS FEELING SO SLEEPY.

AND I DID FALL ASLEEP. MY MIND FILLED WITH JOSHUA AND HOW HANDSOME HE WAS, HOW MASCULINE. HE WOULD TASTE SO DELIGHTFULLY YUMMY...AND I WOULD BE HIS PERFECT GIRL.

AS I SLEPT, THE PINS AND NEEDLES FEELING FLOODED THROUGH ME, AND I KNEW I WAS CHANGING AGAIN...

WELL, SOMEONE'S UP AND LOOKING SPIFFY.
YEAH...BIT OF AN UNCONTROLLABLE URGE. HAIR, MAKEUP...IT'S LIKE I'VE BEEN DOING IT LIKE THIS ALL MY LIFE.
SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

COME AND SIT. WE HAVE SOME THINGS TO TALK ABOUT NOW THAT YOU'RE LEANAN SÍDHE

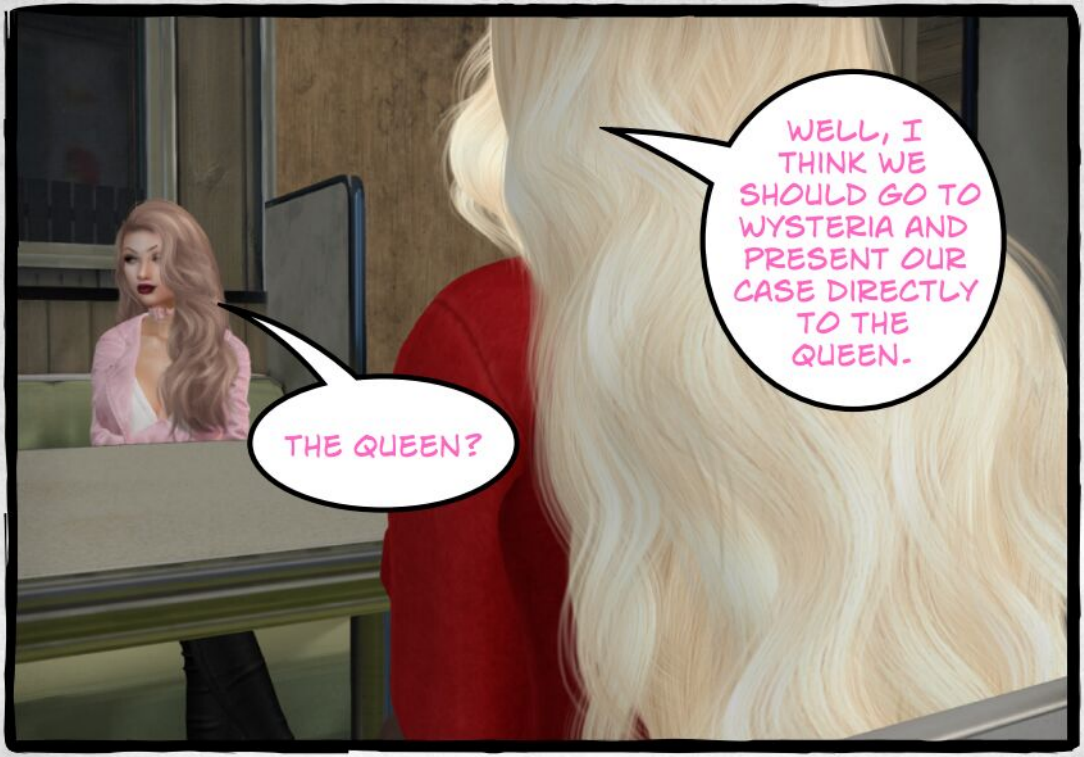
FIRST, TELL ME HOW YOU ARE FEELING.
REALLY GOOD!

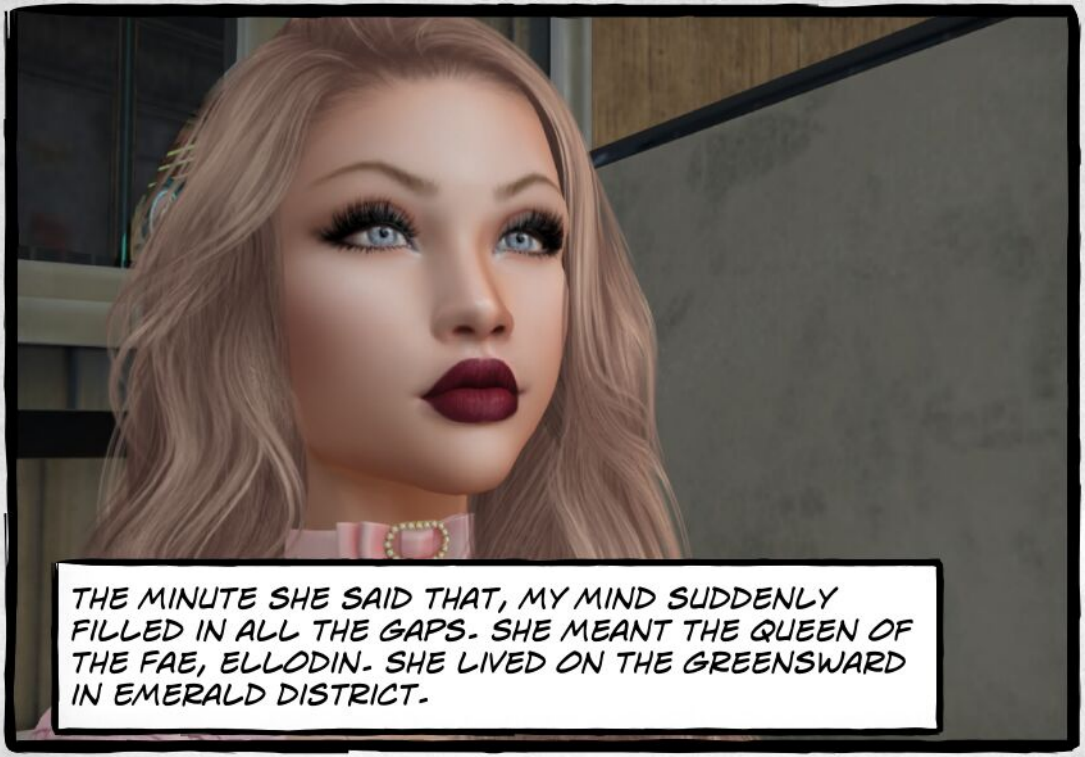
I MEAN, I FEEL TERRIBLE THIS HAS HAPPENED. ESPECIALLY TO YOU. AND I WANT TO FIND A WAY TO SWAP IT BACK OF COURSE.

YES, ME AS WELL. I DO HAVE AN IDEA ABOUT THAT.

BUT PHYSICALLY, I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER FELT BETTER. I'M ENERGIZED, FOCUSED...I CAN'T WAIT TO GET STARTED...

SIGHS, I KNOW EXACTLY HOW THAT FEELS. I JUST ATE 12 PIECES OF BACON AND I NEVER KNEW ANYTHING COULD TASTE SO GOOD!
OH, I LOVE...WELL, LOVED BACON. STRANGE...THE THOUGHT OF 'EATING' ANYTHING MAKES ME NAUSEAS.

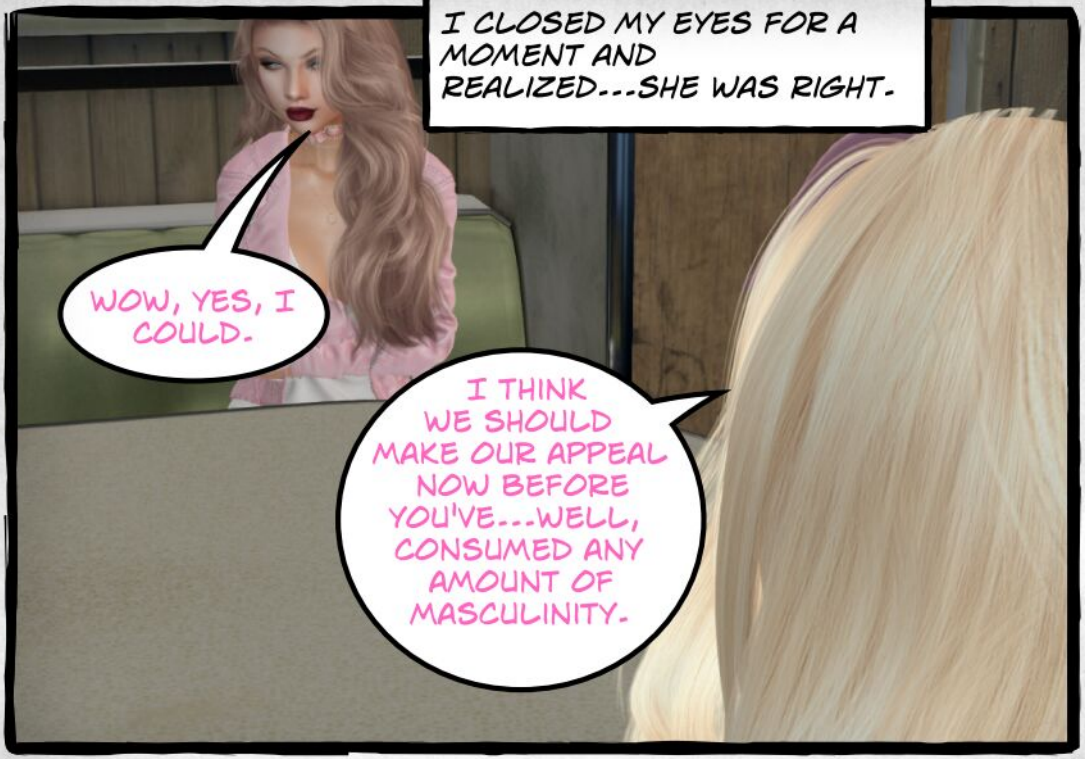

WELL, I THINK WE SHOULD GO TO WYSTERIA AND PRESENT OUR CASE DIRECTLY TO THE QUEEN.
THE QUEEN?


THE MINUTE SHE SAID THAT, MY MIND SUDDENLY FILLED IN ALL THE GAPS. SHE MEANT THE QUEEN OF THE FAE, ELLODIN. SHE LIVED ON THE GREENSWARD IN EMERALD DISTRICT.

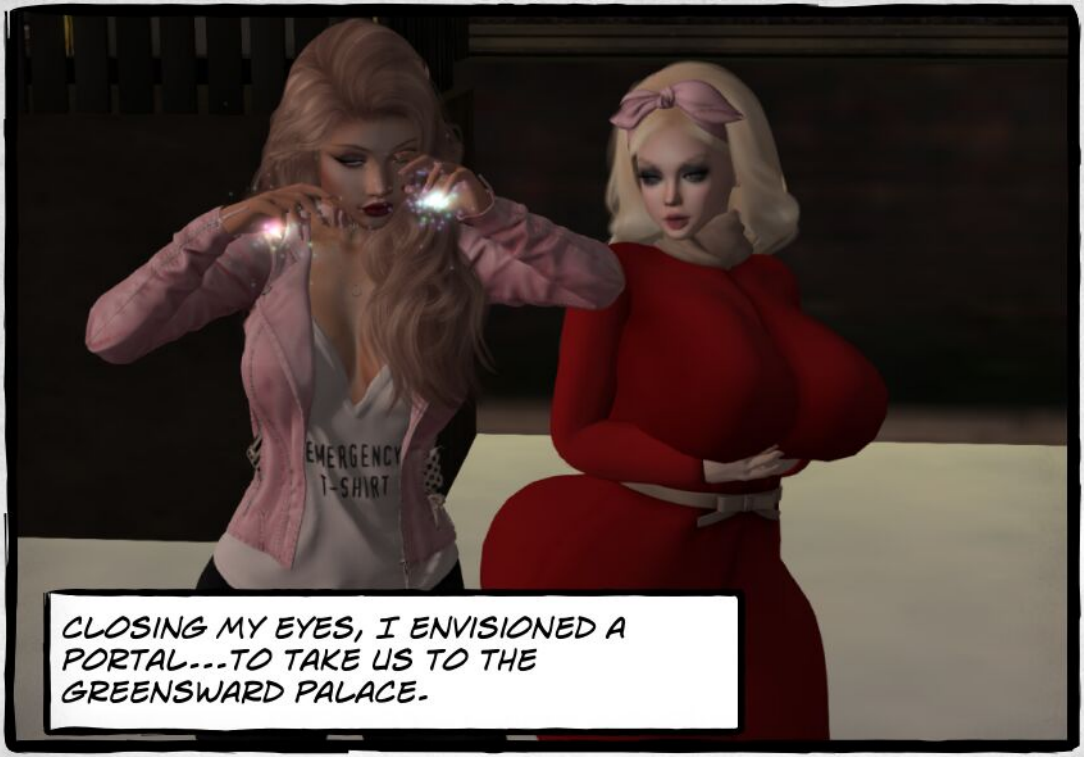
I COULD FEEL A TIE TO HER, A TETHER, LIKE A GOLDEN THREAD TYING MY ESSENCE TO HERS AND THE REST OF THE FAE.

YOU CAN FEEL IT NOW, YES? THE GOLDEN THREAD?
YES, WOW. I HADN'T EVEN KNOWN IT WAS THERE.

IF YOU CONCENTRATE HARD ENOUGH, YOU CAN OPEN A PORTAL DIRECT TO THE GREENSWARD.


I CLOSED MY EYES FOR A MOMENT AND REALIZED...SHE WAS RIGHT.
WOW, YES, I COULD.
I THINK WE SHOULD MAKE OUR APPEAL NOW BEFORE YOU'VE...WELL, CONSUMED ANY AMOUNT OF MASCULINITY.

HERE?
IT'S AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY. ANY MORTAL'S WILL ASSUME IT'S A MIRAGE. JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES AND FOCUS.
I CLOSED MY EYES AND BROUGHT FORTH ~SOMETHING~


EMERGENCY
T-SHIRT
CLOSING MY EYES, I ENVISIONED A PORTAL...TO TAKE US TO THE GREENSWARD PALACE.

I COULD FEEL IT WORKING.
WE STEPPED THROUGH...

OHH, YOU DID IT!
ELIANNA IS UP THE STAIRS...

GREETINGS MY QUEEN.
GREETINGS, LEANNÁN SÍDHE. WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT A MORTAL INTO MY REALM?
ELIANNA, IT'S ME, GRACE.

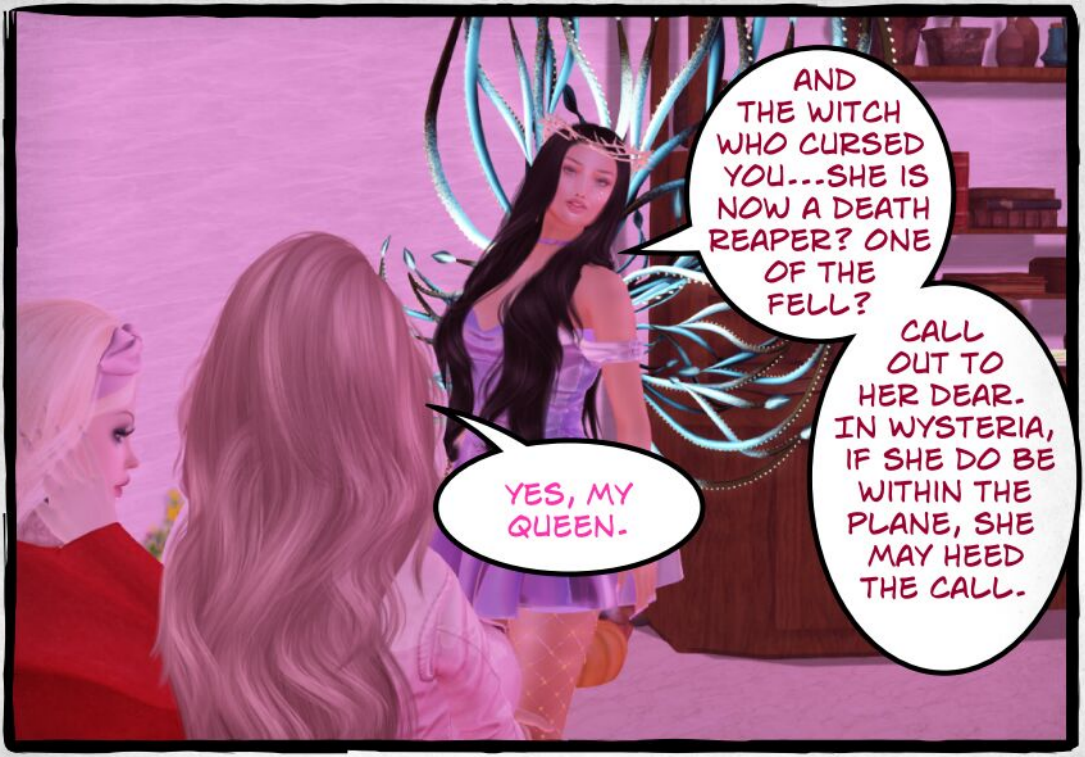
GRACE? BUT...HOW CAN THIS BE? YOU ARE MORTAL?

SOMETHING HAPPENED THIS MORNING, AND OUR POSITIONS SWITCHED.
TELL ME EVERYTHING THAT HAS HAPPENED.

SO WE RELATED THE CHAIN OF EVENTS AS THEY HAPPENED.

AND THIS MORNING YOU HAD IMBIBED A CHAOS POTION TO ASSUME THE GUISE OF A MALE?

Y-Y-YES, MY QUEEN. I WANTED TO MAKE LOVE TO HER AS A MAN, AGAIN AND NOT BE AN OLD WOMAN.


AND THE WITCH WHO CURSED YOU...SHE IS NOW A DEATH REAPER? ONE OF THE FELL?
CALL OUT TO HER DEAR. IN WYSTERIA, IF SHE DO BE WITHIN THE PLANE, SHE MAY HEED THE CALL.
YES, MY QUEEN.

I CLOSED MY EYES, AND SENT THE CALL...
DELORES FANUCCI. THE ENTITY ONCE NAMED DELORES FANUCCI. ATTEND ME NOW.

WHAT IS THY WILL
WITH A POOF OF BRIMSTONE AND DARKNESS, SHE WAS THERE.

YOU WERE ONCE THE WYTCH KNOWN AS DELORES FANUCCI?
AYE, FAE QVEEN

AND IT WAS YOUR SORCERY THAT STRIPPED THIS INDIVIDUAL FROM HIS MASCULINITY?
AYE, FAE QUEEN

BYE WHAT MECHANISM WAS THIS ACCOMPLISHED? AND HOW?

AN ANCIENT RITUAL CALLED SOUL BONDING. THE SOUL WAS BONDED TO MY EARTHLY SISTER'S DELORES SO I COULD RECONCILE MY FEELINGS OF LOSS.

AND THE CHAOS FROM THE BONDING WENT AWRY?
YES, SHE BEGAN EXHIBITING AN AFFINITY FOR CHAOS.

I TAKE IT THE SECOND CEREMONY WAS TO BREAK THE SOUL-BOND.
YES, BUT SOMETHING WENT WRONG AND THE CHAOS CAST ME INTO THE FEL ENTITY NOW KNOWN AS WYRM.

AND SINCE THE BOND WAS STILL IN PLACE AND SHE CREATED A MALE ESSENCE, IT ENSNARED HER INTO A FAE SWAP WHEN MY CHILD WAS AT HER WEAKEST.

WYRM CONCURS. WYRM HAS REMORSE.

THAT IS A STICKY WICKET ISN'T IT? WHAT TO DO? HMM.
T-SHIRT

CAN'T YOU JUST PUT ME BACK IN GLEN AND BAMBI BACK AS GRACE, MY QUEEN?

SADLY, NO. THE CHAOS ENTROPY FROM SUCH A MOVE COULD CAUSE THE ANNHILIATION OF ALL OF US.

AND I CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT THE FELL, WYRM. FOR THAT I AM TRULY SORRY. YOU WOULD NEED TO SEEK HELP WITH THY MASTER.
I SUSPECTED SUCH

AS FOR YOU TWO...THE SOUL BOND WAS NEVER UNDONE. I CAN UNWIND THE FAE TRANSFERENCE AND YOU WOULD NEED TO LIVE OUT THE REST OF YOUR LIFE AS JANICE. OR, YOU CAN STAY AS YOU ARE.
BUT THAT WOULD MEAN SHE'D HAVE ONLY A DECADE OR SO OF LIFE LEFT!

THAT'S OKAY, GRACE. I KINDA KNEW SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN.
BUT IT ISN'T FAIR!

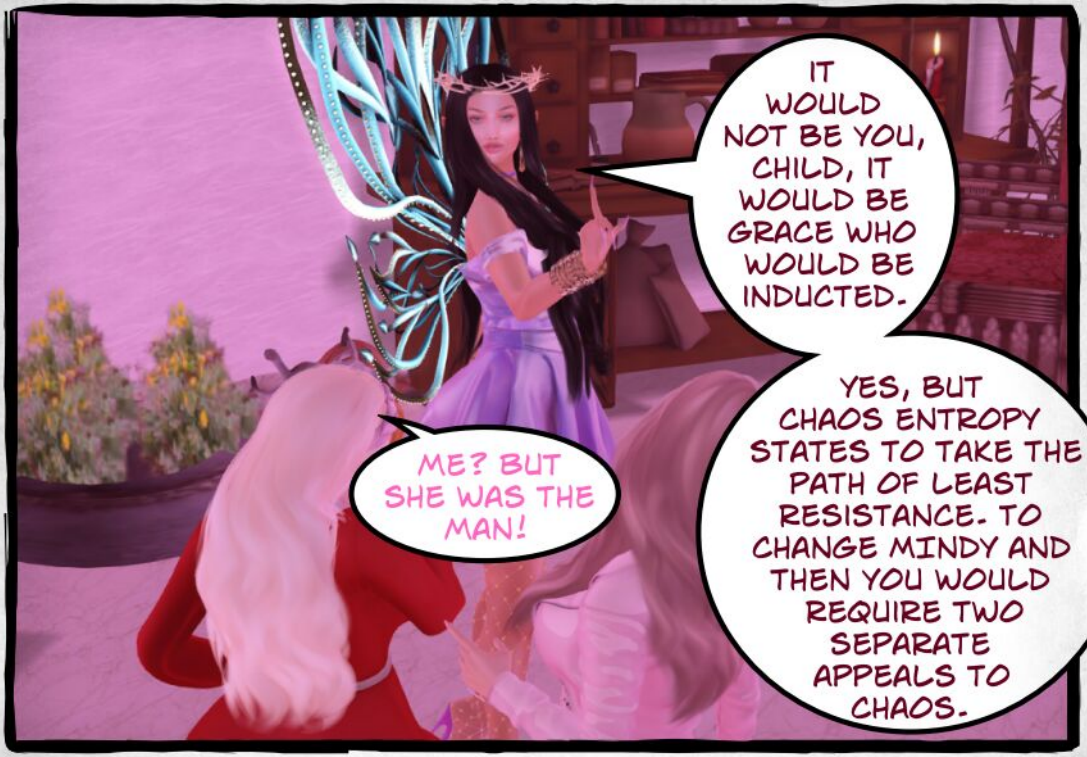
THE CORPOREAL FORM OF DELORES WAS A WYTCH.

THIS IS TRUE. WYTCH'S LIVE SEVERAL HUNDRED YEARS. IF WYRM AGREES, I COULD CAST YOU BACK INTO THE FORM OF DELORES.
SURE, LET'S DO THAT.

WAIT! ARE YOU SURE THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT? ELLIANA, CAN'T I JUST BE MADE BACK INTO A LEANNÁN ?

NO...BUT I DO HAVE A POSITION FOR A LEONNÁN
WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S THE MALE EQUIVALENT OF A LEANNÁN

SO...I'D BE A MALE FAE THAT SUCKS THE...
FEMININITY FROM WOMEN, YES.
EMERGENCY T-SHIRT


IT WOULD NOT BE YOU, CHILD, IT WOULD BE GRACE WHO WOULD BE INDUCTED.
YES, BUT CHAOS ENTROPY STATES TO TAKE THE PATH OF LEAST RESISTANCE. TO CHANGE MINDY AND THEN YOU WOULD REQUIRE TWO SEPARATE APPEALS TO CHAOS.
ME? BUT SHE WAS THE MAN!

SO OUR CHOICES ARE: I GO BACK TO JANICE OR DELORES AND GRACE GOES BACK TO BEING LEANNAN...
OR I STAY AS THE LEANNÁN AND SHE BECOMES A LEONNÁN...AND WHAT WE ATTACK EACH OTHER?

NOT IF YOU WERE A MATED PAIR...

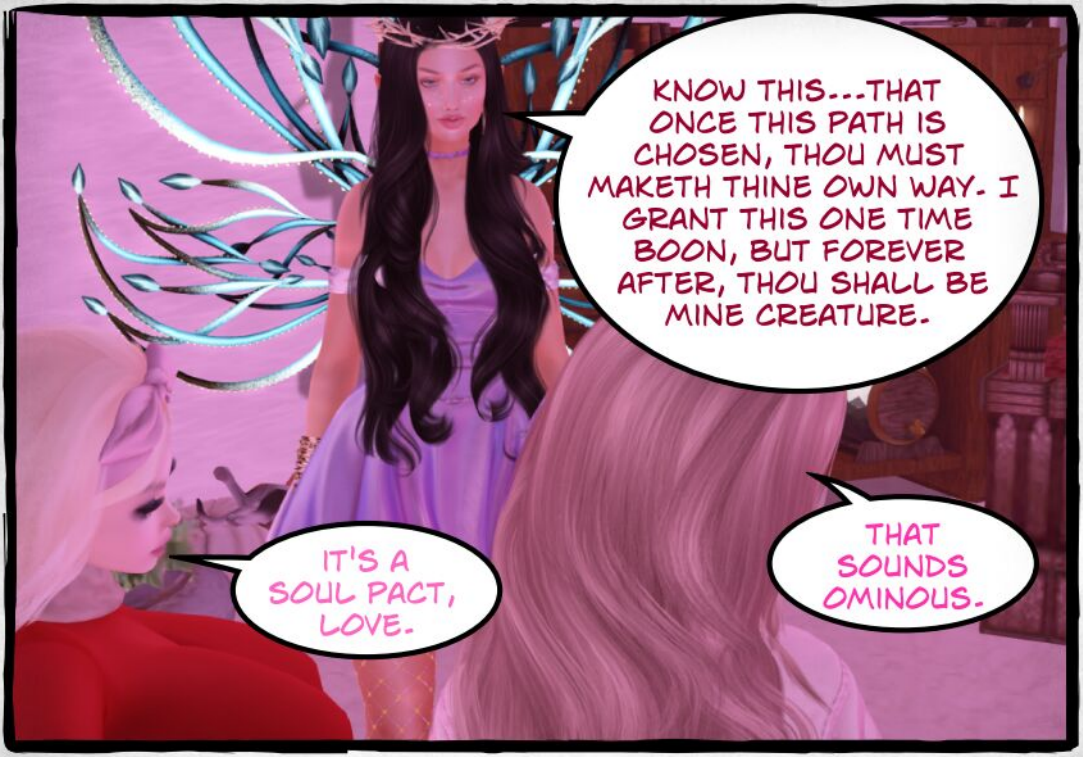
WHAT DO YOU SAY, LOVE? WILL YOU MARRY ME?

HER WORDS TOOK ME BY SURPRISE. IS THIS WHAT I WANTED? I MEAN I'D BASICALLY BE A MONSTER, MARRIED TO ANOTHER MONSTER. A CREATURE WHO CONSUMED THE VERY ESSENCE OF MEN.

IT WOULD BE ONE THING IF I COULD CONTROL IT...SELECT THE TARGETS...CAN THAT BE DONE?

LEANNÁN'S OF THE PAST HAVE LEARNED TO ACQUIRE A MEASURE OF CONTROL OVER WHO THEIR MAGIC TARGETS, YES. IT WILL TAKE SOME TIME, THOUGH.

IF WE DO THIS...WILL YOU AGREE TO WORK OUR MAGIC RESPONSIBLY? FINDING PEOPLE WHO AGREE, OR DESERVE WHAT WE DO TO THEM?
I AGREE.


KNOW THIS...THAT ONCE THIS PATH IS CHOSEN, THOU MUST MAKETH THINE OWN WAY. I GRANT THIS ONE TIME BOON, BUT FOREVER AFTER, THOU SHALL BE MINE CREATURE.
IT'S A SOUL PACT, LOVE.
THAT SOUNDS OMINOUS.

I AGREE.
AS DO I.

DONE! SO MOTE IT BE. PREPARE THYSELF LEANNÁN , FOR I SHALL STRIP AWAY THY MASQUE AND ALLOW THEE TO WED IN THINE OWN FORM.
OKAYY...

I FELT THE NOW FAMILIAR TINGLE OF MAGIC.

IN A FEW MOMENTS I HAD RETURNED TO MY FAE FORM WITH A PRETTY PINK DRESS.

EXCELLENT. I NAME THEE CHRISTINA.
OOH I LIKE THAT!

AND NOW FOR YOU GRACE...

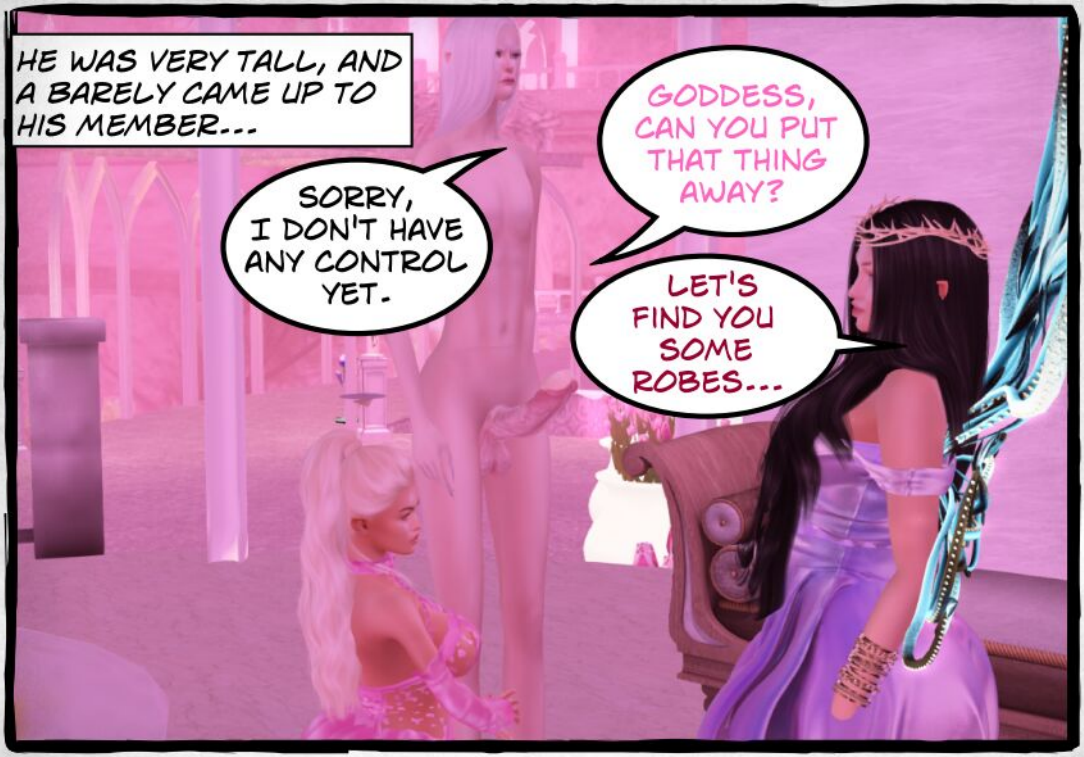
BAMBI WAS ENVELOPED IN THE MAGIC, WHICH QUICKLY BEGAN TO CHANGE HER...

SHE WAS SURROUNDED BY AN ETHEREAL GLOW AS HER ESSENCE WAS REWRITTEN...

HIS MALE SHAPE BEGAN TO COME OUT...

AND NOW FOR THE FINAL PIECE...

I TRIED NOT TO LOOK AT IT...BUT SOMETHING INSIDE ME AWOKE...
OH GODDESS!
YES, LEONNAN'S ARE ALWAYS WELL ENDOWED.


HE WAS VERY TALL, AND A BARELY CAME UP TO HIS MEMBER...
SORRY, I DON'T HAVE ANY CONTROL YET.
GODDESS, CAN YOU PUT THAT THING AWAY?
LET'S FIND YOU SOME ROBES...

HOW DO I LOOK?

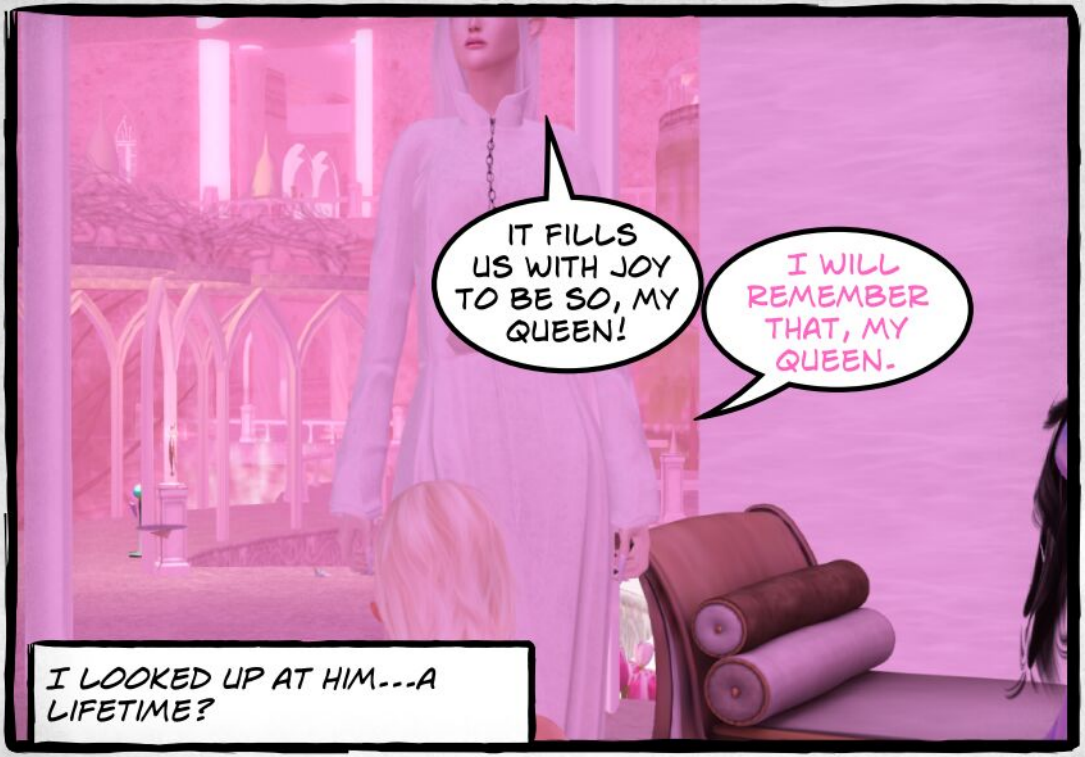
TALL! LIKE...BASKETBALL PLAYER TALL!
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE TALL.

I NAME THEE GEOFFREY
THANK YOU MY QUEEN

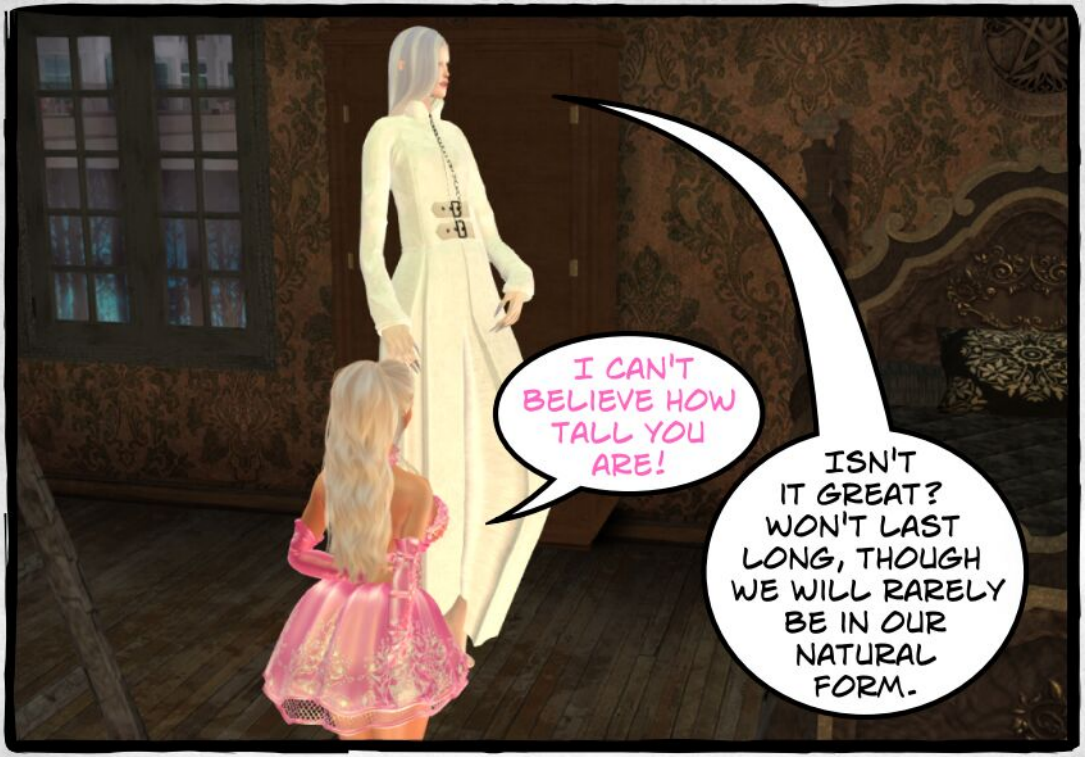
I COMMAND THE TWO OF YOU BACK TO THE MORTAL REALM TO USE YOUR POWERS AND GATHER ESSENCE. GEOFFREY TO GATHER FEMININE, AND CHRISTINA TO GATHER MASCULINE. GEOFFREY WILL INSTRUCT THEE, CHRISTINA ON THY NEW ROLE.

THANK YOU, MY QUEEN.

YOU ARE ALSO MATED. I MIGHT NOTE, CHRISTINA WHEN SIDHE MATE IT IS FOR LIFE. THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS DIVORCE IN WYSTERIA.


IT FILLS US WITH JOY TO BE SO, MY QUEEN!
I WILL REMEMBER THAT, MY QUEEN.
I LOOKED UP AT HIM---A LIFETIME?

PERFECT. YOU TWO SCOOT BACK TO THE MORTAL REALM. I NEED REST.
THANK YOU AGAIN, MY QUEEN!


I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW TALL YOU ARE!
ISN'T IT GREAT? WON'T LAST LONG, THOUGH WE WILL RARELY BE IN OUR NATURAL FORM.

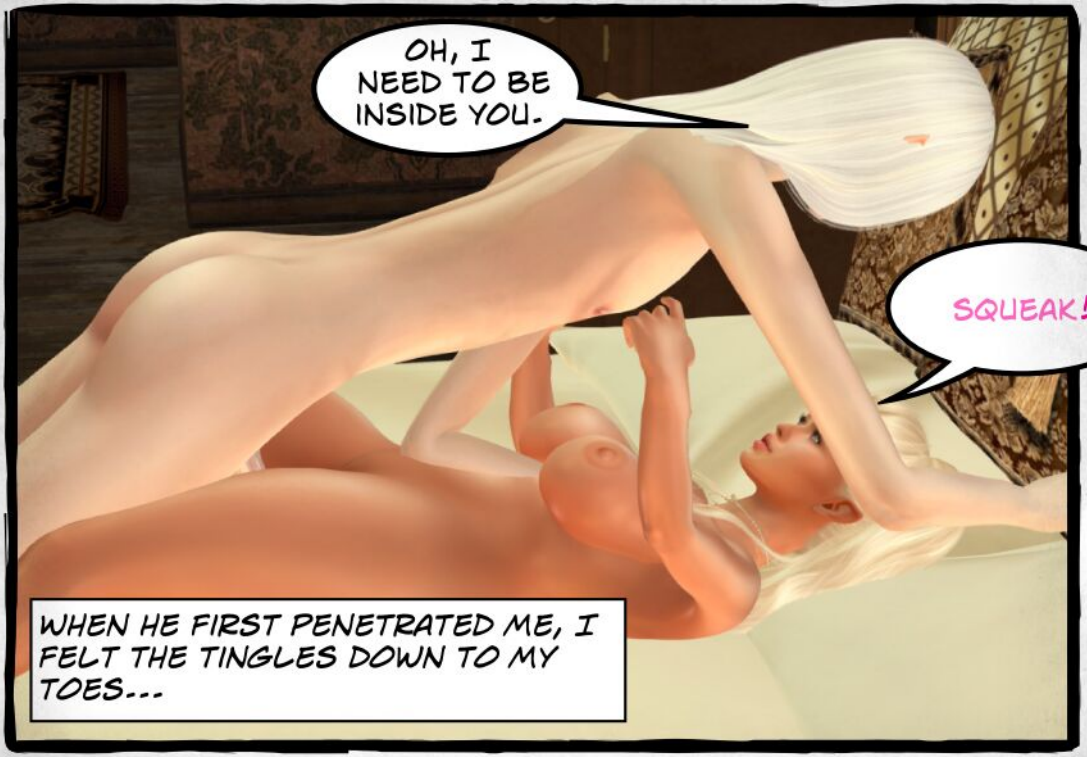
LET'S GET ON THE BED SO I CAN AT LEAST SEE YOUR FACE.

WE COULDN'T KEEP OUR HANDS OFF EACH OTHER.
MMM, YOU SMELL LIKE ROSE PETALS.
MMMM, AND YOU'RE STRONG UNDER THIS ROBE...

MMM, SOMEONE IS EXCITED TO SEE ME.
I ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT A COCK FELT LIKE...

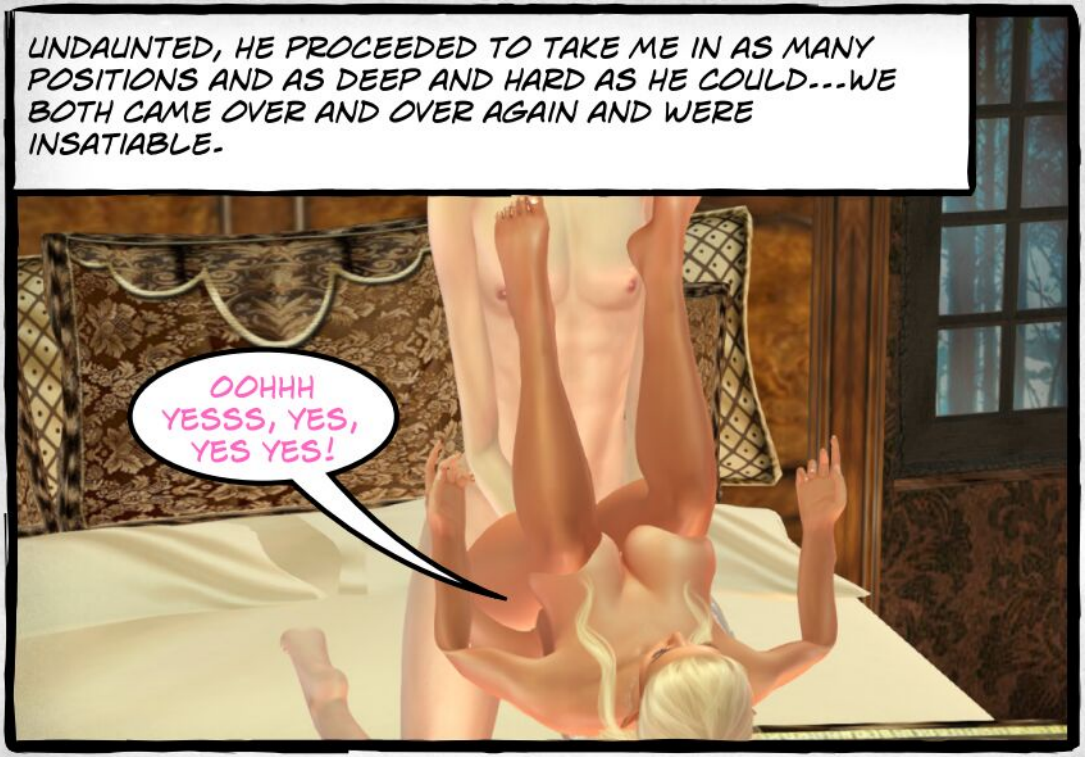
ARE YOU SURE...
MHMMPH!
I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF. SOMETHING IN MY BODY TOOK OVER...

AFTER I GOT HIM NICE, WET, AND HARD, I LET HIM BE ON TOP.

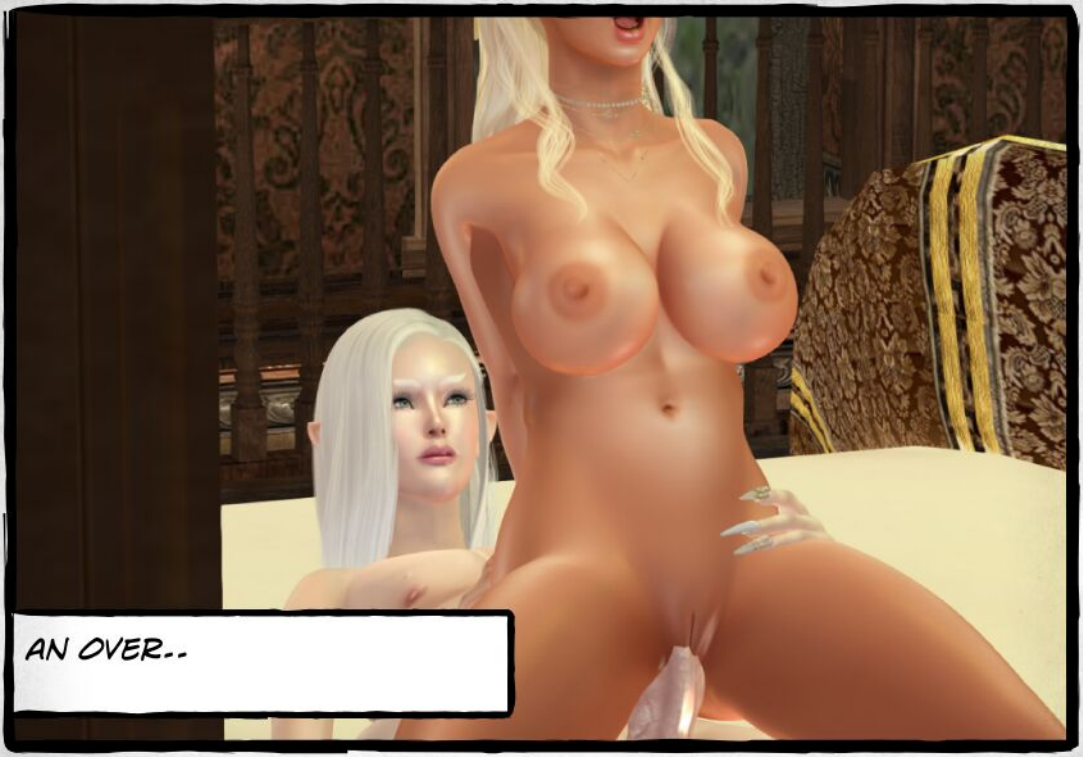

OH, I NEED TO BE INSIDE YOU.
SQUEAK!
WHEN HE FIRST PENETRATED ME, I FELT THE TINGLES DOWN TO MY TOES...

BUT HE WORKED IT IN DEEPER AND DEEPER.

OOHHH FUCKKK!!!
AIIIGGHHH!
AND I CAME AS A FEMALE FOR THE FIRST TIME---AS HE DID AS A MALE


UNDAUNTED, HE PROCEEDED TO TAKE ME IN AS MANY POSITIONS AND AS DEEP AND HARD AS HE COULD...WE BOTH CAME OVER AND OVER AGAIN AND WERE INSATIABLE.
OOHHH YESSS, YES, YES YES!

OVER..


AN OVER..

AND OVER.

GODDESS HOW LONG HAVE WE BEEN GOING AT IT?

TWO...MAYBE THREE DAYS. WE'RE BOTH STARTING TO CHANGE...

YOUR EARS ARE NO LONGER POINTED.
I WAS STARTING TO FEEL AN GNAWING INSIDE ME...

NEITHER ARE YOURS...AND YOUR EYES ARE CHANGING..

HOW DO YOU FEEL?
MMM, THIS IS THE HAPPIEST I THINK I'VE EVER BEEN.

MMMM ME TOO. THOUGH I WISH I HAD THE COCK...
I FELT A SHIVER SLIDE OVER MY BODY...HIS VOICE AROUSED ME IN WAYS I COULDN'T DESCRIBE.

HIS SKIN SHIFTED BETWEEN EYEBLINKS...
GENDER IS IN YOUR MIND. IF YOU ALLOW YOURSELF TO LET GO, YOU'LL BE HAPPIER.

I KNOW. I TRY. IT STRANGE, I CAN REMEMBER CAWK, BUT NOT HOW IT FEEL. STRANGE NO?
MY SCALP STARTED TO TINGLE ALSO

NOT THAT STRANGE. I REMEMBER HAVING A VAGINA, BUT WHEN IT COMES TO PENETRATION, I'M DOIN THE PENETRATING, NOT THE OTHER WAY AROUND.

STARTING TO GET HARD TO THINK. MIGHT NEED SREEP.
CLOSE YOUR EYES, DARLING. I NEED SLEEP ALSO.

WE BOTH FELL ASLEEP AS REALITY ~SHIFTED~

THE NEXT MORNING...
BABE, YOU NEED TO WAKE UP.
HMM?

I GOTTA GET TO WORK. AND WE NEED TO TALK.

MY MIND DIDN'T PARSE HIS WORDS AT FIRST--BUT THEN THEY FILTERED. HE WAS SPEAKING ENGLISH. I WAS KOREAN.
옷 갈아입을 시간을 주세요

I..YES... HARD TO 이해하다
THAT'S WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF. CAN YOU UNDERSTAND ME AT ALL?
HE PULLED ME INTO HIS ARMS, AND I FELT WARM AND PROTECTED.

YEAH, YOU'RE PRETTY SMALL. LOOK I'M GOING TO STAY AT THE TRAILER, AND YOU STAY HERE, OKAY?
I MIDGET!
WE BOTH...STAY HERE, YES?

NAW, I'M STEVE RANDALL, AND I DRIVE A TRACTOR OVER AT STAFFORD FARMS. MY TARGET LIVES THERE TOO, VIRGINIA STAFFORD.

I SUKI-LI. I WORK AT HOTEL. TARGET IS GUEST, MR. STERLING.
OK. WHEN I SEE YOU?
GOOD, HOPEFULLY YOU CAN FUCK HIM FAST. I THINK VIRGINIA WILL BE A LONG ONE, SIGHS. BUT I'LL LET YOU KNOW.

I DON'T KNOW, SADLY. THIS IS GOING TO BE TRICKY BECAUSE WE CAN'T BE SEEN TOGETHER BY EITHER TARGET.

WE DO BES' WE CAN-NO?

YES...I LOVE YOU...
ROVE YOU TOO.

NOT SURE SUKI CAN DRIVE-WILL TRY.
OH, ALSO, THE CADDY IS READY. YOU'LL NEED TO PICK IT UP. JUST TELL THEM YOU WORK FOR DELORES.

IT TOOK ME SOME TIME TO GET DRESSED FOR WORK. STERLING HAD A STOCKING AND FOOT FETISH, AND I NEEDED TO MAKE SURE MY PUMPS WERE SHINY AND MY STOCKINGS DIDN'T HAVE ANY RUNS...THOUGH HE WOULD HAVE LIKED THAT TOO.

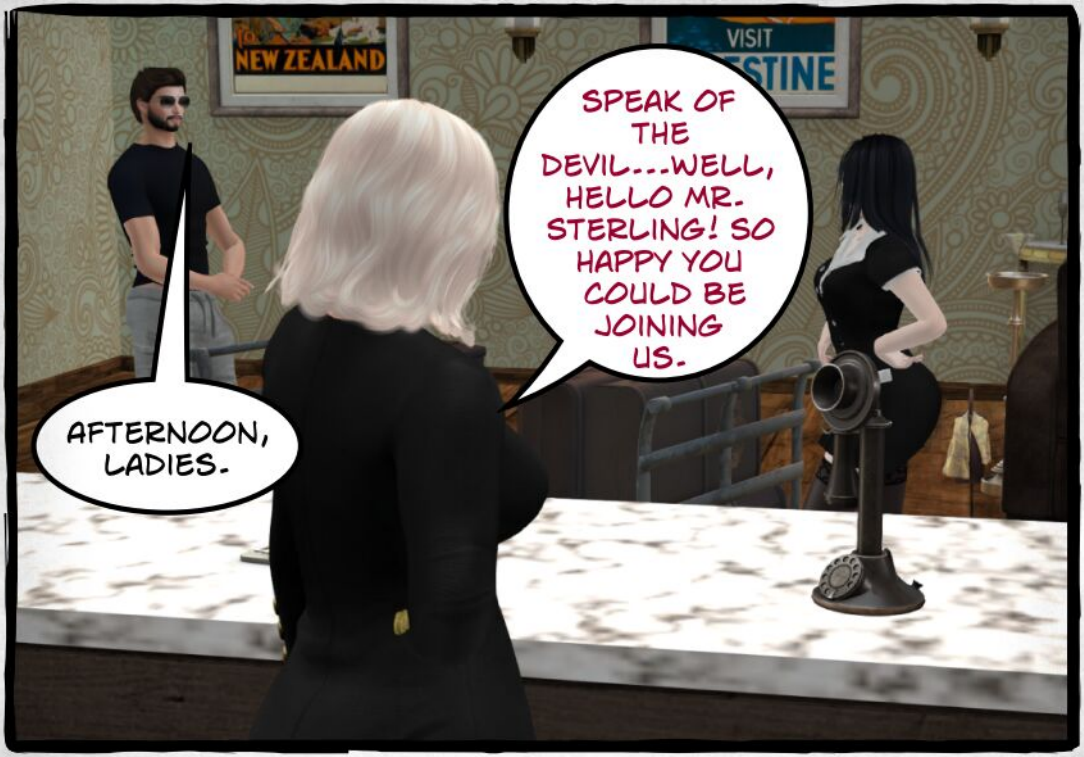
A BIT OF POLISH AND SHINE
AND THEY WERE PERFECT.

HE LIKED TO TAKE VERY SUBMISSIVE NAIVE GIRLS AND TURN THEM INTO 'HIGH CLASS' SLUTS. FOR MY FIRST INTERACTION WITH HIM, I WORE ZERO MAKEUP.

AHH YOU'RE THE NEW GIRL. SUKI WAS IT?
YES, MS. ROBBINS LADY
GINA ROBBINS WAS AT THE FRONT DESK WHEN I GOT TO WORK. SHE WAS QUITE THE MANEATER HERSELF, BUT HUMAN SO DIDN'T HAVE MY SPECIAL ABILITIES.

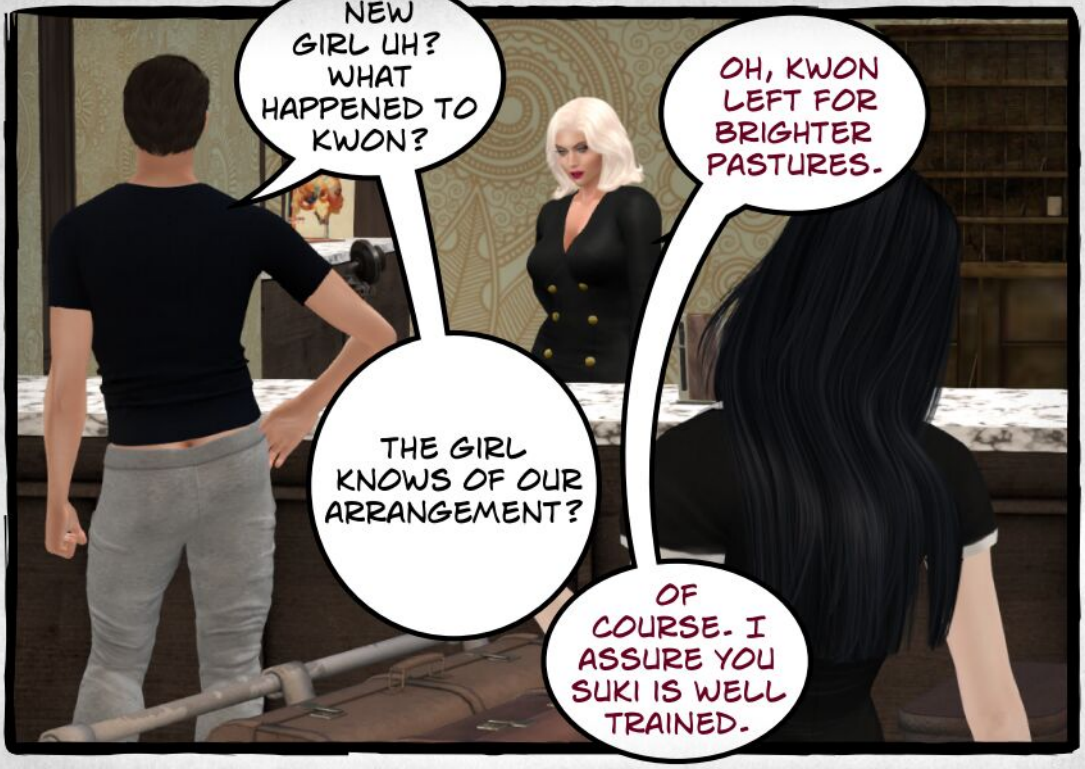
YOU HAVE SIX ROOMS ON 12, 3 ON FOUR, AND THE SUITE ON 2. OH, AND WE HAVE A VIP COMING IN TODAY WHO WILL BE IN THE PRESIDENTIAL SUITE. MAKE SURE TO GREET HIM AND PAY EXTRA-SPECIAL ATTENTION TO HIS NEEDS.

Y-Y-YES MS. ROBBINS LADY, SUKI DO EXTRA GOOD FOR VIP!
JESUS, SPEAK UP, GIRL. NO ONE CAN HEAR YOU WITH ALL THAT WHISPERING.
YES, MS ROBBINS-LADY


NEW ZEALAND
VISIT
ESTINE
AFTERNOON, LADIES.
SPEAK OF THE DEVIL...WELL, HELLO MR. STERLING! SO HAPPY YOU COULD BE JOINING US.

THIS IS SUKI. SHE WILL BE SEEING TO *ALL* YOUR NEEDS, ISN'T THAT RIGHT, SUKI?
YES, MR. STERING, SIR. CAN SUKI TAKE LUGGAGE TO ROOM?

THAT WOULD BE FINE. HELLO JANELLE, NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN TOO.


NEW GIRL UH? WHAT HAPPENED TO KWON?
OH, KWON LEFT FOR BRIGHTER PASTURES.
THE GIRL KNOWS OF OUR ARRANGEMENT?
OF COURSE. I ASSURE YOU SUKI IS WELL TRAINED.

I GUESS WE'LL SEE. ANYTHING ELSE YOU NEED FROM ME?
NOPE! ENJOY YOUR STAY, MR. STERLING.
OH, I INTEND TO.

HERE YOU ARE MR. STERING, SIR.
THANK YOU GIRL. JUST LEAVE IT THERE THEN COME OVER HERE WHERE I CAN SEE YOU.
S.R

MMM, YES. YOU'LL DO QUITE NICELY, SUKI IS IT?
HOW OLD ARE YOU SUKI?
YES, MR. STERLING.
YOU ARE AT LEAST 18 I TAKE IT?
GIGGLES HOW OLD WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO BE?
YES, SUKI IN HER 20S MR. STERING.

HOW ABOUT A LITTLE DANCE? CAN SUKI DO THAT?
I'D BE HAPPY TO, MR. STERING.

MMM THERE YOU GO...TAKE OFF THAT DRESS...
OHH, SUKI FEEL GOOD FOR MR. STERING.
AS I STARTED TO GRIND AND WRITHE, I COULD FEEL SOMETHING SURROUNDING HIM IN THE AIR. I WAS ABLE TO COLLECT IT, BRING IT INTO MYSELF...IT MADE ME FEEL SO WARM AND GLOWING...

MMM, OH YES. YOU ARE A DELIGHT, SUKI.
AS I PRESSED MY BREASTS INTO HIS FACE, I CONSUMED MORE AND MORE...IT WAS SO...DELICIOUS. I DIDN'T KNOW HOW HUNGRY I WAS.

YOU LIKE THAT SUKI, WHEN I TOUCH YOU THERE?
OH, YESS...SUKI SO WET FOR MR. STERING.

MMM THAT A GIRL, SUKI. I CAN FEEL HOW WET YOU ARE. CUM FOR ME.
OH YES YES YES, MR. STERLING...AI !!!!!!!I!!!!

EXCE LLENT. NOW, SUKI TOMORROW I WANT YOU TO VISIT THE SALON DOWNSTAIRS BEFORE COMING HERE.
MR. STERING WANT SUKI GET NEW HAIRDO?
HAIR, MAKUP, TANNING, THE WORKS. CAN YOU DO THAT SUKI?
PERFECT, NOW LEAVE ME. I'M GOING TO SLEEP.
SUKI WANT MR. STERING BE HAPPY, YES!

THE NEXT DAY...
HERRO MR. STERING...
hrough the
ll system
assistance.
k you!
WELL <COUGHS> SUKI, DON'T YOU LOOK ELEGANT!

MR. SERING HAS COLD?

HIS VOICE SOUNDED HIGHER AND HE'D LOST HIS BEARD. I FELT A LITTLE BAD.
YEAH...A LITTLE UNDER THE WEATHER. COME IN! COME IN! DO YOU LIKE YOUR DRESS?

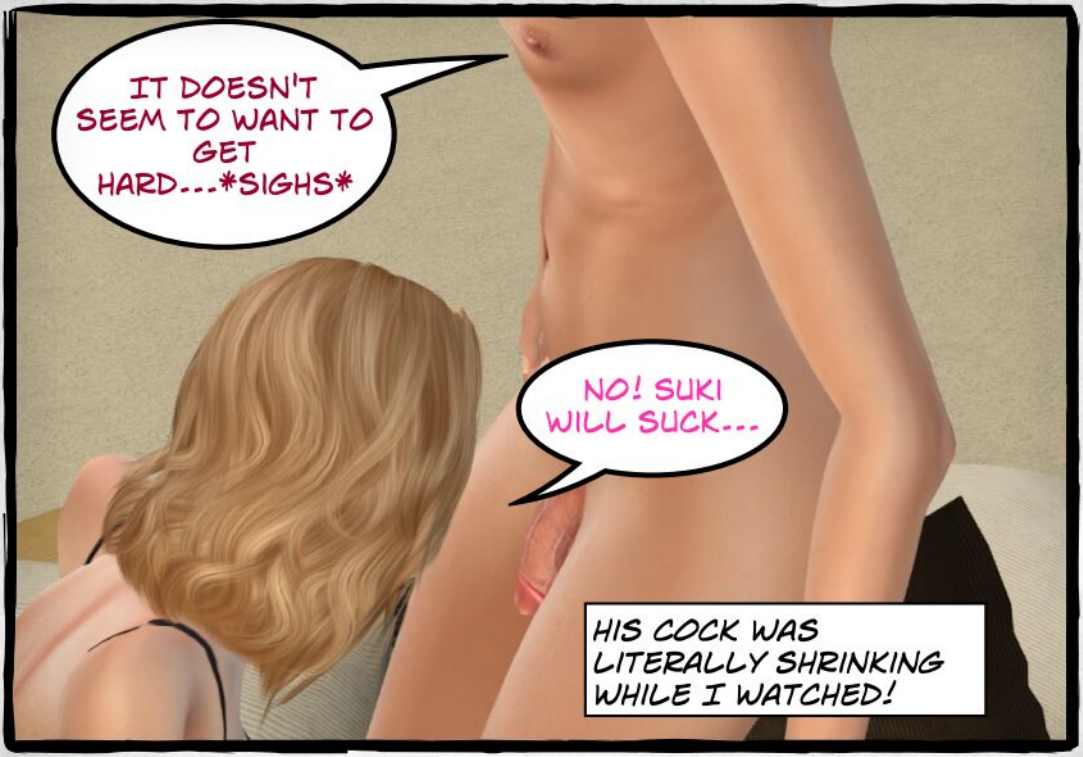
SUKI DOES NOT DESERVE A DRESS LIKE THIS, MR. STERING.
OH, YOU DESERVE IT, AND MUCH MORE, DARLING

I COULD TASTE HIM AGAIN, AND I CONSUMED WHAT I FOUND...IT WAS SO GOOD...
COME DARLING, I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO GET YOU OFF MY MIND...
MMM, SUKI LOVE HOW STRONG YOUR ARMS FEEL.

SUKI TAKE OFF YOUR GLASSES...
MMM YES...

HIS EMASCULATION WAS PROGRESSING QUICKLY.
MMM, YOUR FACE IS SO CUTE!
AND YOUR LIPS ARE SO LOVELY...

I HAD HIS CLOTHES OFF AND WAS SURPRISED TO SEE HOW THIN AND SMALL HIS COCK HAD BECOME. I SUDDENLY REALIZED I NEEDED HIM TO PENETRATE ME SOON, OR HE MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO, AND I'D BE STUCK AS SUKI!
MMMM YOU TASTE SO GOOD...
LET SUKI TASTE YOU NOW!!


IT DOESN'T SEEM TO WANT TO GET HARD...*SIGHS*
NO! SUKI WILL SUCK...
HIS COCK WAS LITERALLY SHRINKING WHILE I WATCHED!

OH THAT FEELS SO GOOD!
AFTER ALMOST A HALF HOUR OF LICKING AND SUCKING I GOT THE THING TO BECOME SOMEWHAT RIGID. IT WAS NOW OR NEVER!

I GASPED AS I SAW HIS HAIR AND BREASTS HAD DEVELOPED...
OHH GOD, THAT FEELS SO GOOD!

OH, JESUS I'M GOING TO CUM!
I RODE HIM FOR WHAT FELT LIKE HOURS, AS HIS COCK SHRANK. I HAD TO THRUST MYSELF UP AND DOWN ON IT, GETTING AS MUCH FRICTION AS POSSIBLE...

YESSSS! FUCK FUCK FUCK---AHHH!
I PIVOTED AND COULD FEEL HIM CUM---AND DRANK THE LAST LITTLE BIT OF HIM.

I FELT SO SATED AND DROWSY. IT WAS TIME TO GO.
THAT WAS AMAZING...BUT SOMETHING HAPPENED TO ME!
YES, YOU'VE CHANGED A BIT...

WOW, I'M THE SAME SIZE AS YOU!
YES

I STILL HAVE A COCK TOO, THOUGH IT FEELS KINDA...NUMB NOW.
I'M SORRY ABOUT THAT.

SORT OF...NOT INTENTIONALLY, I PROMISE.
YOU'VE LOST YOUR ACCENT. AND YOU DONT APPEAR SURPRISED BY THIS. DID YOU DO THIS TO ME?

YOU DID THIS TO ME UNINTENTIONALLY?
I'M WHAT'S KNOWN AS A LEANAN SIDHE.
I TOLD HER EVERYTHING ABOUT WHO I WAS...AND HOW I'D GOTTEN TO BE THIS.

WOW... YOU'VE REALLY BEEN THROUGH A LOT.
OH YES.

HMM, SO WHAT HAPPENS IF WE FUCK AGAIN? DO I CONTINUE TO CHANGE?
MEAL? *GIGGLES*
HONESTLY, I DON'T KNOW. YOU ARE MY FIRST..AH..
YEAH, IF YOU WANT TO PUT IT LIKE THAT.

I ALWAYS HAVE HAD A FETISH FOR WOMEN'S LINGERIE, ESPECIALLY STOCKINGS.
I HAVE SOME IN MY BAG IF YOU'D LIKE TO TRY IT.
OH YES!

MMM SO HOT- I WANT TO MAKE LOVE AGAIN AND SEE IF I CHANGE MORE!
ALRIGHT

Intan
Couple Dances
FOR THE NEXT HOUR OR SO, WE ATTEMPTED TO MAKE LOVE.

DAMN, MY COCK REFUSES TO GET HARD AND MY NIPPLES AREN'T SENSITIVE ENOUGH

HERE, PUT THIS ON AND PENETRATE ME. LET'S SEE IF THAT DOES ANYTHING...
OKAY!

EASY NOW... OH MY GODDDD...
MMMM, SUCH A SEXY ASS YOU HAVE.

OH YESS! YES, YES...OH, I'M CUMMING!!! YES!! AIIII!!!!

OHHH
FUCKKKK!!!

OHH THAT WAS SO GOOD!
GLAD YOU ENJOYED IT.

I WANNA LIKE..GET DRESSED UP AND GO TO DINNER WITH YOU. WILL YOU DO THAT WITH ME?
MHMM

I WANT MY HAIR AND MAKEUP TO BE PERFECT, TOO. CAN YOU HELP ME?
OF COURSE!

GOD, MY COCK IS HARDLY EVEN THERE ANYMORE...THINK YOU CAN MAKE ME CUM ONE MORE TIME? I BET IT'LL GO AWAY COMPLETELY!
I CAN TRY!

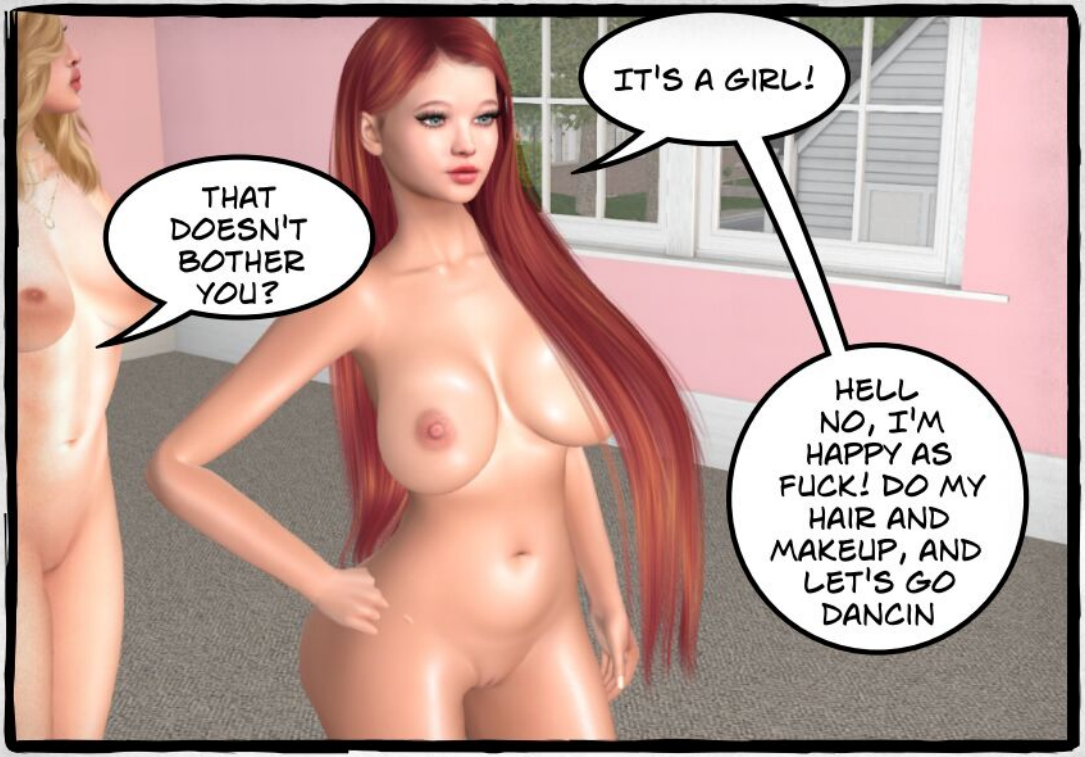
OHHH FUCK YES...GET IN DEEP! OH MY GOD!!!

LET ME JUST FEEL HOW...
YES, YES, YES!!!OHH!

SPLORCH!

WAS THAT WHAT I THINK IT WAS?
YESS, FELL OFF RIGHT IN MY HAND.

OHHH I'M CUMMING!


THAT DOESN'T BOTHER YOU?
IT'S A GIRL!
HELL NO, I'M HAPPY AS FUCK! DO MY HAIR AND MAKEUP, AND LET'S GO DANCIN

TWO HOURS LATER.
THERE, WHAT DO YOU THINK?
OH MY GOD, IT'S LIKE A DREAM COME TRUE!

DO YOU REALLY LIKE HOW YOU LOOK?
YES! I FEEL LIKE I SHOULD BE SHOCKED, BUT...SOMEHOW THIS FEELS JUST RIGHT!

GOOD, THAT MAKES ME FEEL BETTER. BUT SADLY, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO LEAVE. I CAN FEEL MY TARGET HAS SHIFTED AND I WILL NEED TO SLEEP.
WILL I EVER SEE YOU AGAIN?

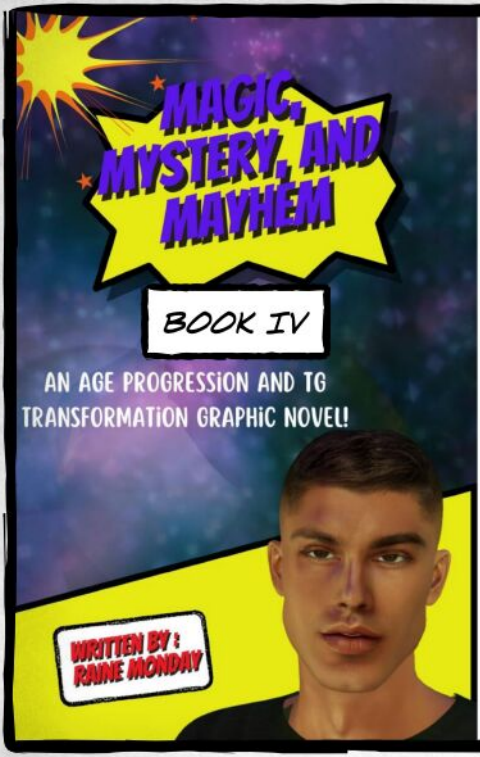
YOU WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE ME EVEN IF YOU DID SEE ME...
AWW, OKAY. WELL, IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND, YOU KNOW HOW TO FIND ME!

I WENT BACK TO THE HOUSE THAT WAS FEELING MORE AND MORE LIKE 'MINE.'

GEOFFREY/GRACE HAD TOLD ME MEN DIDN'T COMPLETELY TRANSFORM INTO WOMEN, THEY ENDED UP AS A 'DEMALE' A MALE WHO HAD FEMININE FEATURES. BUT STERLING HAD DEFINITELY FULLY TRANSFORMED AND SEEMED HAPPY WITH IT.

I FELT MY MAGIC MAKING ME TINGLE AGAIN AND KNEW MY REALITY WAS SHIFTING...I WAS BECOMING ANOTHER PERSON.

I MISSED GEOFFREY AND HOPED WHEREVER HE WAS...WHOEVER HE WAS...HE WAS DOING OKAY.



THIS GRAPHIC NOVEL FEATURES FORCED TRANSGENDER AND AGE PROGRESSION THEMES WITH SIMULATED NUDITY, FOUL LANGUAGE, AND OTHER NOT SAFE FOR WORK (OR CHILDREN) STUFF.

RATED:

TG/AP/TF/FTM/MTF/NSW/18+

YOU'VE BEEN WARNED...

FOR MORE ABOUT RAINE MONDAY

VISIT:

HTTPS://RAINEMONDAY.COM

OVER THE NEXT FIVE YEARS, I BECAME EVERY KIND OF GIRL IMAGINABLE...

PARTYTIME BEACH GIRL...

NYMPHOMANIAC SLUT...

INNER CITY GIRL...

THE GIRL NEXT DOOR...

GAMER GIRL...

TO A CLASSY SLUT-

I'D BEEN ALL RACES, SIZES, AND BODY TYPES...

WE NEED TALK.
MMM, YOUR COCK CAN DO ALL THE TALKING WHILE IT'S IN MY MOUTH...
TIME WITH GEOFFREY WAS FEW AND FAR BETWEEN. HE HAD BEEN A MEXICAN BIKER FOR OVER A MONTH, AND I WAS TWO DAYS IN ON AN OFFICE SEDUCTION SCENARIO.

NO, SIT.
ESCUCHA ME.
NLE

OKAY, BIG BOY, WHAT DO YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT?
THIS. HARD FOR ME TO SAY.

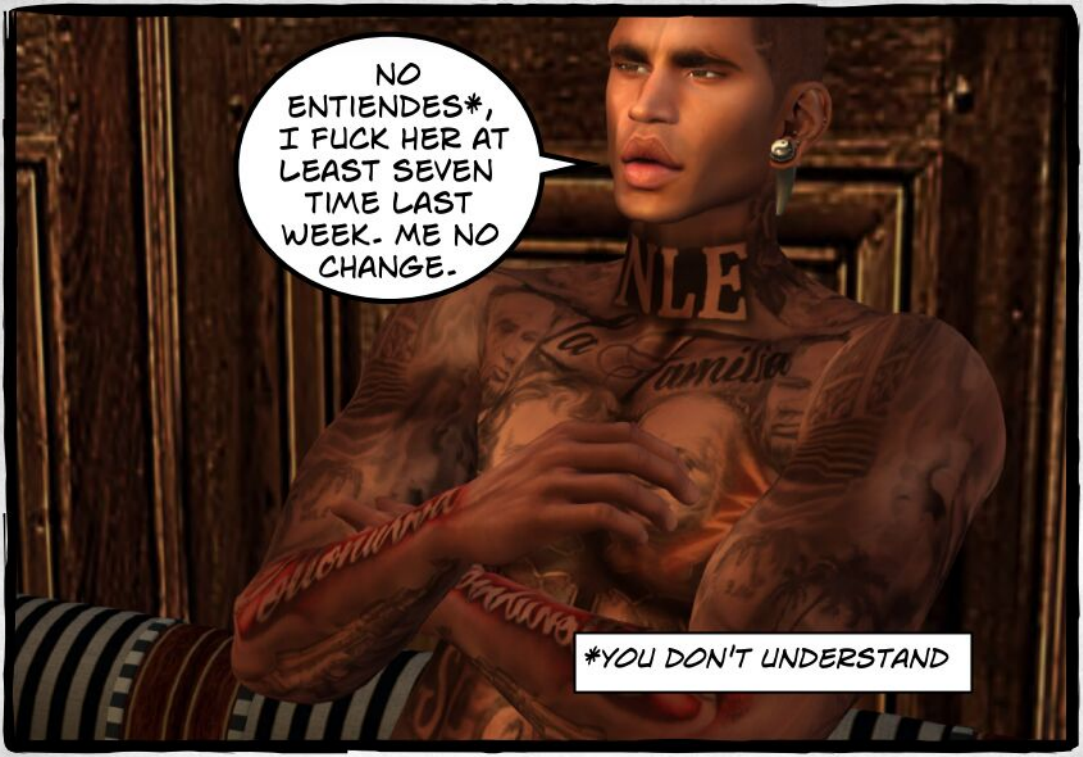
THAT IS NEVER A GOOD WAY TO OPEN A CONVERSATION.

WE TOGETHER. FIVE YEAR? SIX?
MHMM.

YOU JUST STARTING AS LEANAN SÍDHE.
AND YOU AS LEONAN.

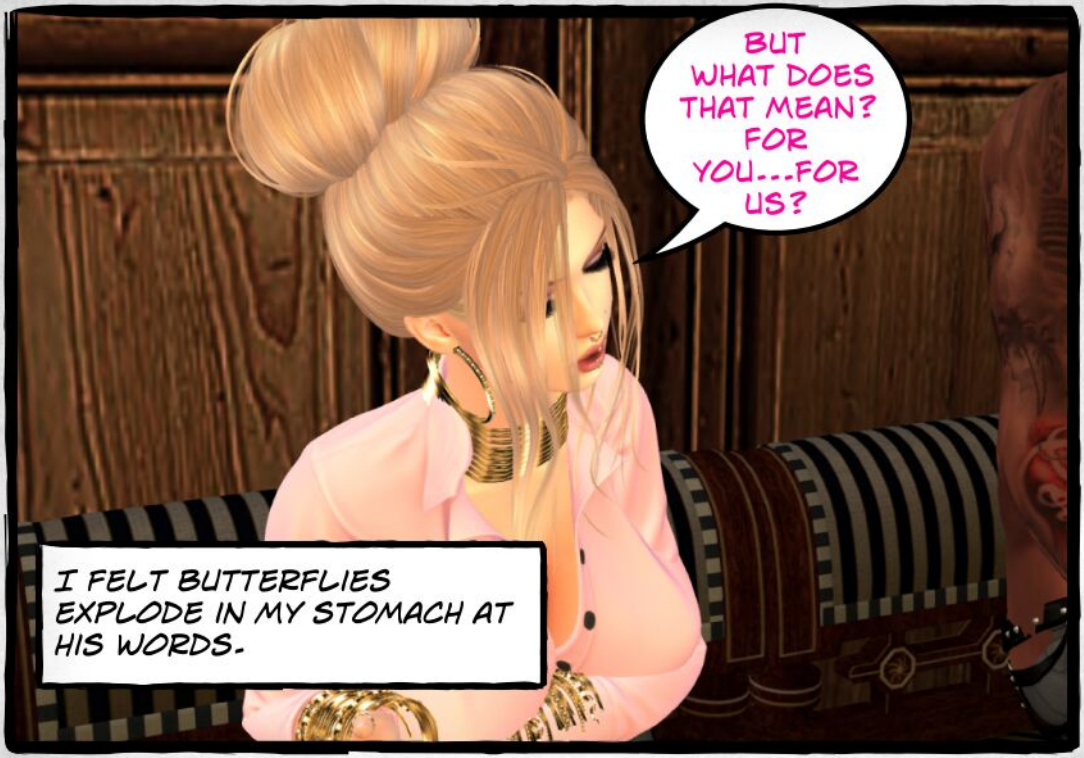
SÍ PERO...I SPEND ALMOST 1200 YEARS AS LEANAN.
WOW, I HAD NO IDEA IT HAD BEEN THAT LONG.

GOOD! THAT MEANS YOU'LL BE CHANGING SOON. I DON'T LIKE ALL THOSE TATTOOS ANYWAY.
LAST NIGHT, I FUCK LINDA. TRES VECES.*
*THREE TIMES


NO ENTIENDES*, I FUCK HER AT LEAST SEVEN TIME LAST WEEK. ME NO CHANGE.
*YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND

WHAT? HOW CAN THAT BE POSSIBLE?

SHE TOL' ME LAST NIGHT. SHE PART FEL...SUCCUBUS.
NLE
La Familia

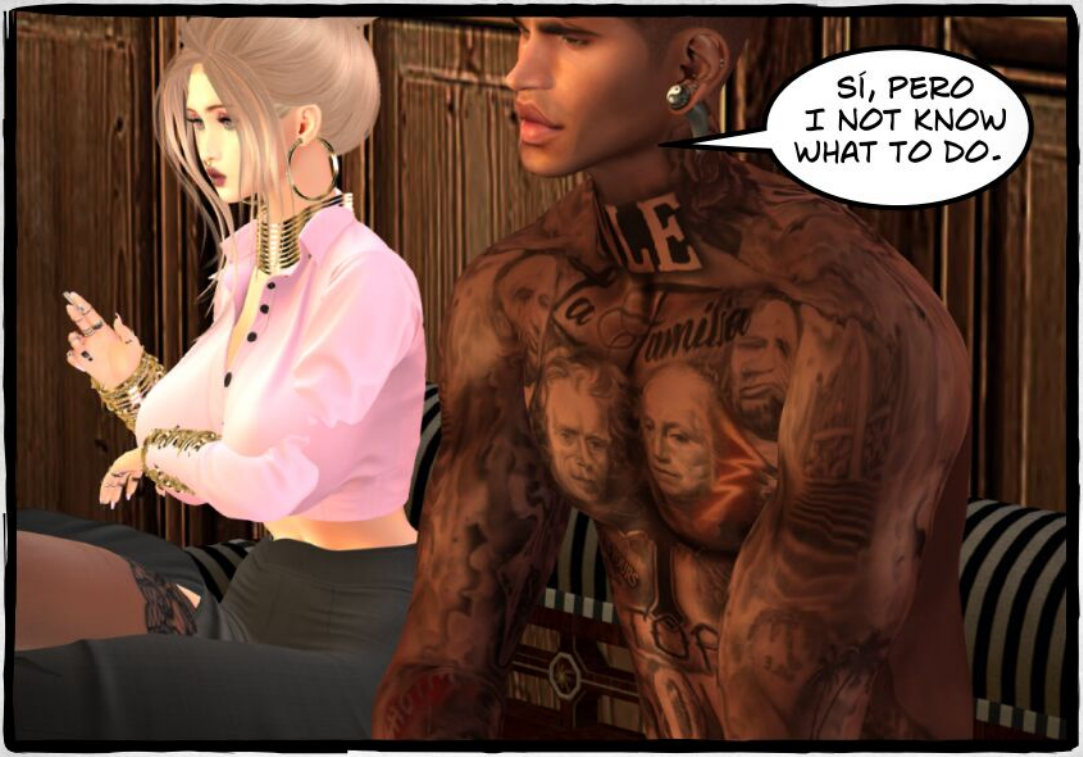

BUT WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? FOR YOU...FOR US?
I FELT BUTTERFLIES EXPLODE IN MY STOMACH AT HIS WORDS.

IT MEAN I NO GET HER OUT OF MY HEAD. MEAN I STUCK LIKE THIS. NO MAGIC.

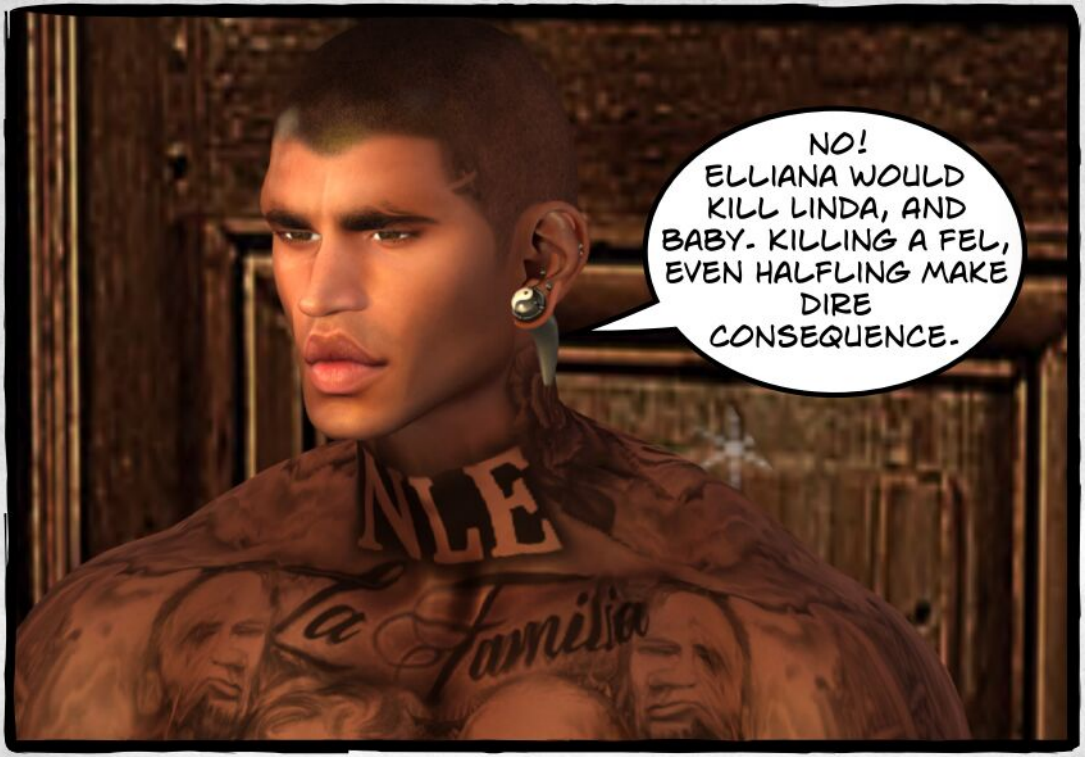
BUT CAN FEL AND SIDHE EVEN BE TOGETHER? LIKE THAT I MEAN?

CHRISTINA...SHE PREGNANT. ME FATHER.
HOLY SHIT.
La Familia
TOP SHOTTA

I THOUGHT SIDHE MATED FOR LIFE!


SÍ, PERO I NOT KNOW WHAT TO DO.

WELL, LET'S GO TALK TO ELLIANA.


NO! ELLIANA WOULD KILL LINDA, AND BABY. KILLING A FEL, EVEN HALFLING MAKE DIRE CONSEQUENCE.
NLE
La Familia

YOU WERE HER LOYAL SERVANT FOR MORE THAN A THOUSAND YEARS. YOU THINK SHE WOULD DO THAT?

NO...YES. MAYBE? I NOT KNOW.
NLE
La Familia

WELL, YOU SAID YOUR MAGIC ISN'T WORKING WHICH MEANS SHE ISN'T GETTING THE FEMININE. DON'T YOU THINK SHE WILL INVESTIGATE?

INDEED, GEOFFREY. I WAS WONDERING THE SAME THING!
POP!
MY QUEEN!

¡MI REINA! YOU...HEARD ALL?
NLE
La Familia

SO YOU'VE INSEMINATED A HALFLING, EH?

J-J-JESS--MI REINA-
NLE
La Familia

AND DUE TO HER FEL NATURE, YOUR POWERS ARE NEGATED. MIGHT BE HAPPY TO KNOW HER POWERS ARE ALSO NEGATED.
PERO WHY CAN'T I STOP THINKING ABOUT ELLA?

WELL, MAYBE NOT COMPLETELY NEGATED. SHE SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN INSEMINATED BY YOU EITHER. IT MUST BE THE HUMAN HALF INTERFERING.

SO WHAT DO WE DO?

WELL, HE'S NO LONGER SIDHE...I CAN SENSE THAT MUCH.

I FELT REALITY SHIFT WHEN MI POWER NO WORK.

SUCCUBI CAN ONLY MATE WITH INCUBI...

SO I BECOME INCUBUS?

THAT DEPENDS ON THE HALFLING. I SUSPECT SHE WILL BECOME FULLY SUCCUBUS WITH THE BIRTH OF THE CHILD.

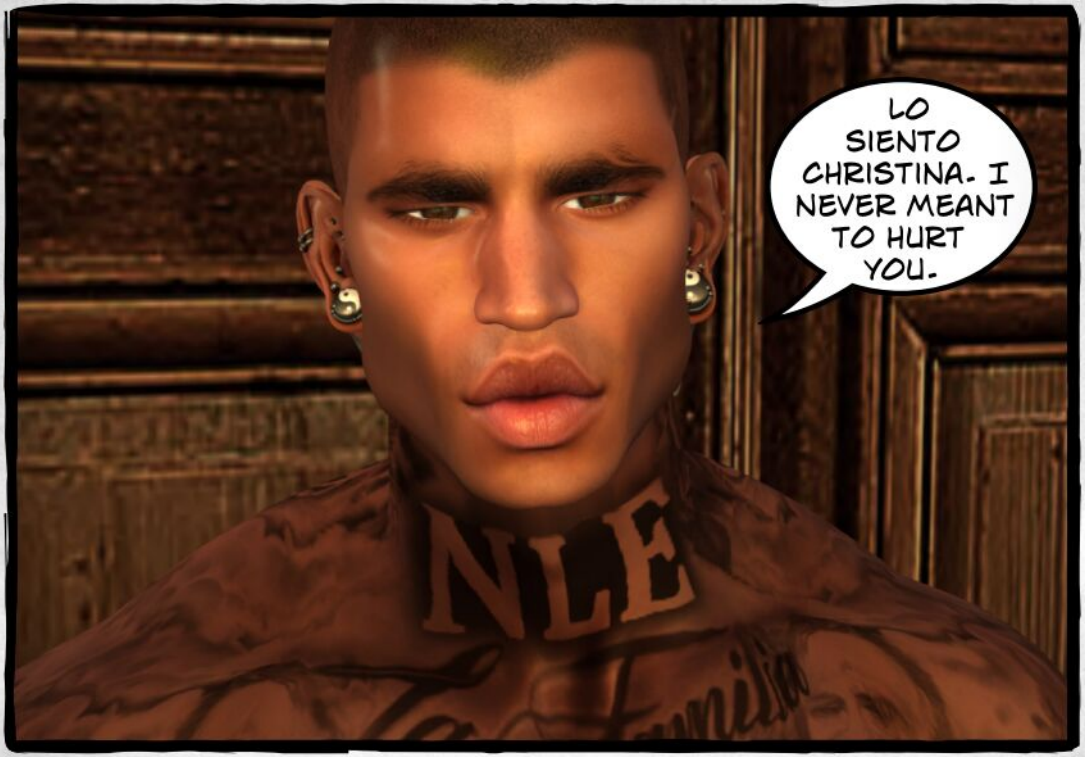
WHAT THAT MEAN...PARA SIDHE?

WHILE I HATE TO LOSE YOU TO THE FEL, IT DOES BENEFIT US IN OTHER WAYS.

I WAS TRYING TO HOLD BACK TEARS...I'D LOST THE LOVE OF MY LIFE.
HOW?

INCUBI ARE INCREDIBLY POWERFUL CREATURES. HAVING ONE THAT WAS ONCE SIDHE AND IS PARTIAL TO SIDHE WOULD BE VERY BENEFICIAL.

SO YOU'LL DO NOTHING? AND I JUST LOSE THE LOVE OF MY LIFE?


LO SIENTO CHRISTINA. I NEVER MEANT TO HURT YOU.
NLE

I AM SORRY, CHRISTINA. I GRANT THEE A BOON.

I WANT TO BE HUMAN AGAIN.

ARE YOU SURE? WYSTERIA AND THE SIDHE WILL FOREVER BE CLOSED TO YOU.

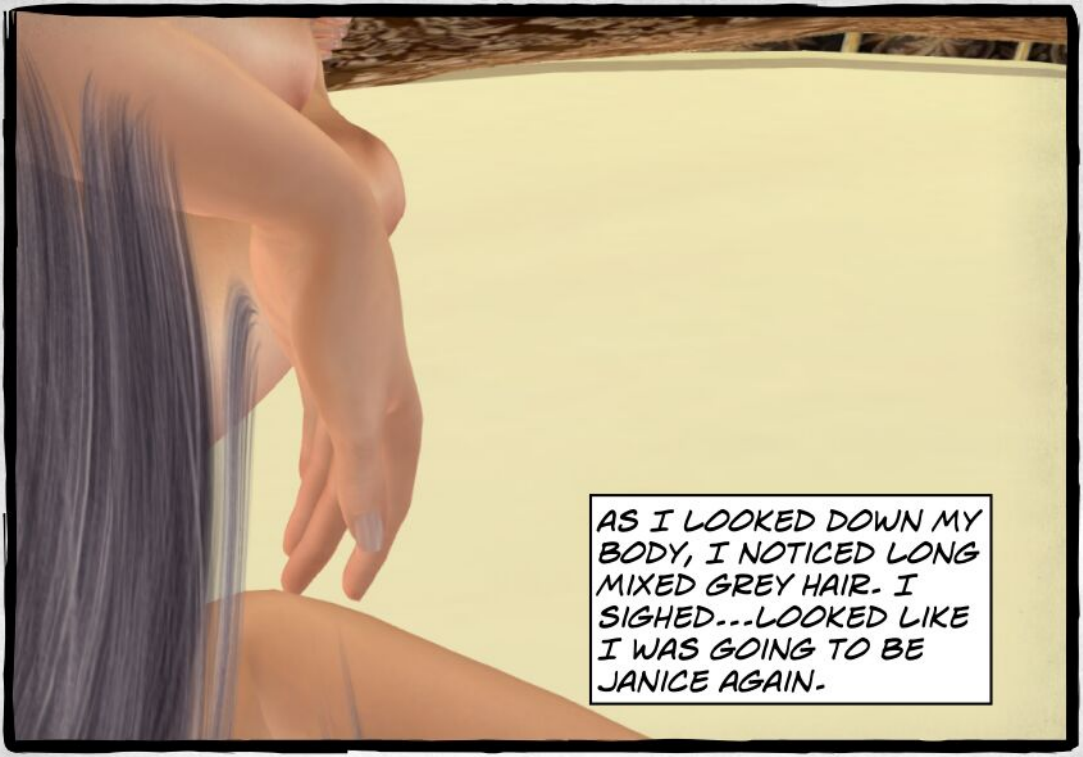
YES, I'M SURE. AND I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOUR STUPID FACE AGAIN, GEOFFREY!
DON'T BE LIKE THAT...

THEN GO TO SLEEP, MY CHILD. WHEN YOU AWAKEN, YOU WILL BE REMADE INTO YOUR NEW REALITY.

AND THEN SHE WAS GONE.
YOU OFFENDED HER.
I DON'T CARE. AND FUCK OFF WHILE YOU'RE AT IT!
POP!

GOODBYE, CHRISTINA.
YEP! GOODBYE!

I AWOKE THE NEXT MORNING AND FELT BETTER THAN WHEN I'D GONE TO BED. I CRIED MYSELF TO SLEEP.


AS I LOOKED DOWN MY BODY, I NOTICED LONG MIXED GREY HAIR. I SIGHED...LOOKED LIKE I WAS GOING TO BE JANICE AGAIN.

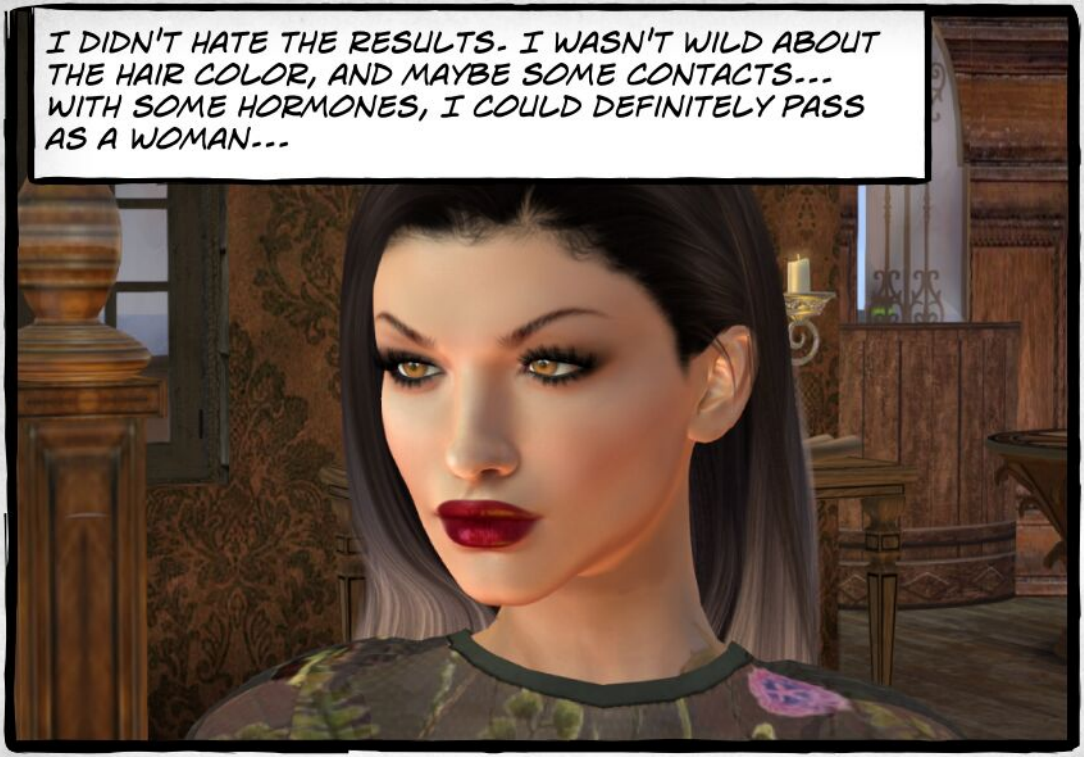
I FELT SOMETHING SHIFT, AND ANOTHER SOMETHING SPRANG TO ATTENTION. WELL, AT LEAST I WAS MALE AGAIN...

I LOOKED INTO THE MIRROR...

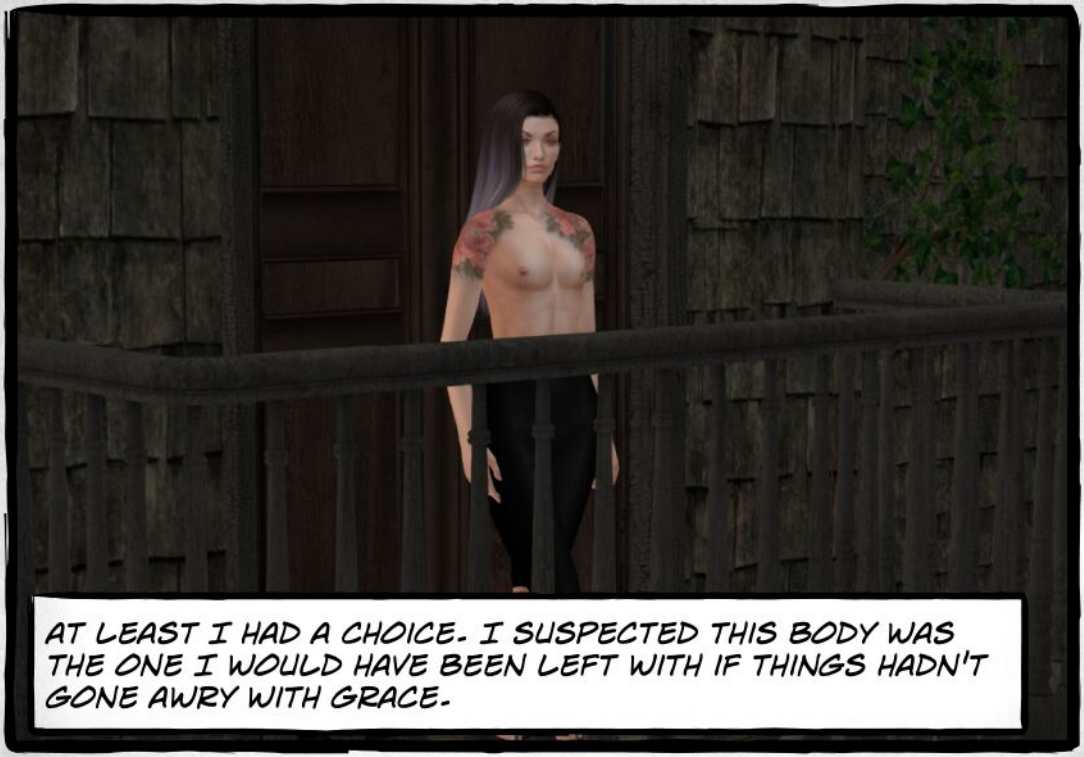
IT APPEARED THE QUEEN HAD A SENSE OF HUMOR.

MY FACE LOOKED SOMEWHERE BETWEEN MALE AND FEMALE. I REALIZED SHE'D GIVEN ME A CHOICE. I COULD TRANSITION EITHER WAY.

THIS HAD POTENTIAL. I'D BEEN LIVING WITH MAKEUP AND WOMEN'S CLOTHES FOR SO LONG I DECIDED TO SEE WHAT I LOOKED LIKE 'DOLLED' UP.


I DIDN'T HATE THE RESULTS. I WASN'T WILD ABOUT THE HAIR COLOR, AND MAYBE SOME CONTACTS... WITH SOME HORMONES, I COULD DEFINITELY PASS AS A WOMAN...

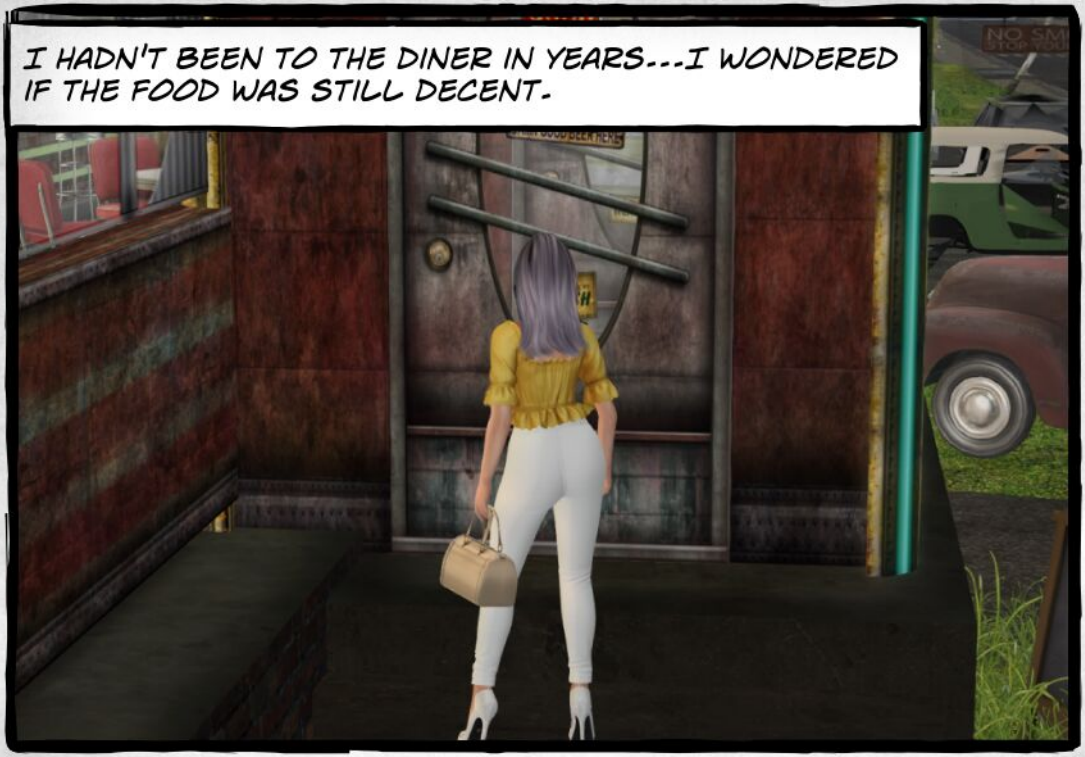
OR I COULD TAKE OFF ALL THE MAKEUP AND PASS AS A GUY...ALTHOUGH A BIT EFFEMINATE. HAIRCUT, LET MY EYEBROWS GO, GROW A BEARD...AND I'D BE BACK TO BEING A MAN.


AT LEAST I HAD A CHOICE. I SUSPECTED THIS BODY WAS THE ONE I WOULD HAVE BEEN LEFT WITH IF THINGS HADN'T GONE AWRY WITH GRACE.

I FELT BAD ABOUT TELLING HIM I NEVER WANTED TO SEE HIM AGAIN. IT WASN'T HIS FAULT HE GOT TURNED INTO AN INCUBUS, IF THAT WAS WHAT WAS HAPPENING.

I KNEW WHERE HE HUNG OUT. IT WAS A BIKER PLACE NOT TOO FAR AWAY...I WAS HUNGRY THOUGH, AND NO FOOD IN THE HOUSE. I DECIDED TO HEAD INTO TOWN.

IT WAS A SUNNY DAY AND WITHOUT THINKING I GOT MYSELF DRESSED AND READY...


I HADN'T BEEN TO THE DINER IN YEARS...I WONDERED IF THE FOOD WAS STILL DECENT.

HI, WELCOME TO MOE'S DINER. MY NAME IS HOLLY, AND I'LL BE TAKIN' CARE OF YOU TODAY!
Holly

HOLLY? CAN THAT REALLY BE YOU??

SURE IS, SUGAR. YOU LOOK LIKE YOU SEEN A GHOST!
Holly
TEAM MEMBER

IT'S ME! EVAN!

NICE TO MEET YOU EVAN! WHAT YA HUNGRY FOR TODAY?

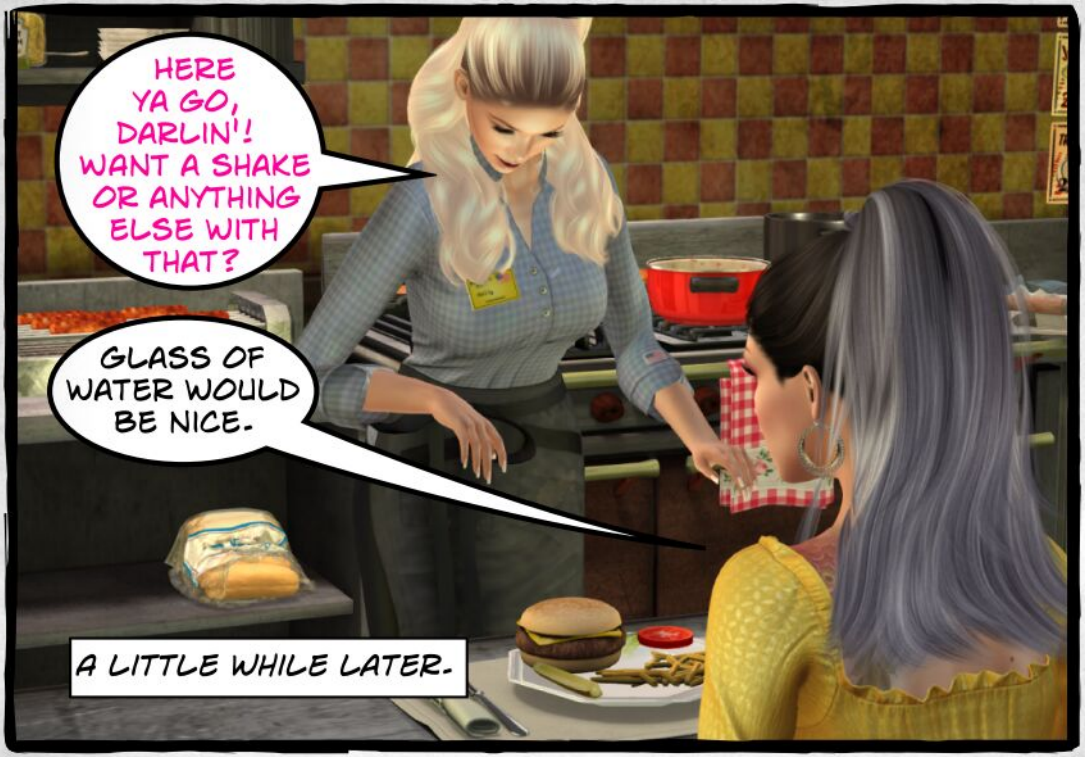
HONEY, IT'S ME! REMEMBER LAST NIGHT WITH THE QUEEN?

HMM, LAST NIGHT...WE HAD A PARTY OF SEVEN, BUT I DIDN'T SEE ANY DRAG QUEENS...
Holly

NOT DRAG QUEEN, ELLIANA, QUEEN OF THE SIDHE!
HMM, NOPE NOT RINGING ANY BELLS. DID YOU WANT ANY FOOD, EVAN?

AH, MUST HAVE BEEN SOMEONE ELSE. YES, I'LL HAVE A CHEESEBURGER AND FRIES.
I SIGHED...EITHER SOMEONE WAS FUCKING WITH ME OR THE UNIVERSE WAS PLAYING A GIGANTIC COSMIC JOKE.

TRY OUR
FAMOUS
25¢
COMIN' RIGHT UP!
IT WAS EERIE...ASIDE FROM HER HAIR BEING LIGHTER, SHE LOOKED EXACTLY LIKE MY MOLLY!


HERE YA GO, DARLIN'! WANT A SHAKE OR ANYTHING ELSE WITH THAT?
GLASS OF WATER WOULD BE NICE.
A LITTLE WHILE LATER.

CAN I ASK YOU...AND IF I'M STICKIN' MY NOSE WHERE IT DON'T BELONG JUST TELL ME.
Holly
35c
20c
TRY OUR
25c
MAPLE SYRUP

ASK AWAY.
WELL, WITH A NAME LIKE EVAN, AND HEARING HOW LOW YOUR VOICE IS AND ALL...

ARE YOU TRANS?
SIGHS WELL...YES.

IS THERE LIKE...SOMETHIN G IN THE WATER AROUND HERE? SEEMS LIKE A LOT OF PEOPLE HAVE BEEN TRANSITIONING.

LIKE WHO?
OH...GUY I WAS DATIN' WORKS OVER AT THE GARAGE, GUY FROM THE MINI MART, HOTEL CLERK...JUST SEEMS STRANGE IS ALL.

SO HAVE YOU HAD SURGERY YET?
NOT THAT I KNOW OF. I GUESS IT'S A 'NOW' THING TO DO.

NO, AND HONESTLY NOT SURE I WANT TO. THOUGH IT MIGHT BE NICE TO HAVE MORE CURVES...

YOU STILL HAVE YOUR...UH..

YEP, STILL HAVE LITTLE EVAN!

GIGGLES
DOES IT STILL,
AH...FUNCTION?

WELL, ANYTIME YOU'D LIKE TO INVESTIGATE THAT, LET ME KNOW!

YOUR MAKING ME BLUSH!

COME OVER HERE A MINUTE.

MMM THERE, CAN YOU FEEL IT?
MMM YES...GOD YOU'RE SO SEXY.

MY TRAILER IS NEXT DOOR IF YOU'D LIKE TO COME OVER...
THAT SOUNDS PERFECT! LET ME CLOSE THE RESTAURANT.

A SHORT TIME LATER.
GOD THIS IS LIKE DEJA VU.
MMMM, LETS GET OUT OF THESE CLOTHES...

GODDESS, I LOVE THE MIXTURE OF MALE AND FEMALE IN YOU.
MOANS SOFTLY

YOU SMELL LIKE HER, TASTE LIKE HER...
YESSS...

MMM NOT MUCH DOWN THERE...BUT ENOUGH.
MMM YES, I WANT TO FUCK YOU.

LET'S SEE IF WE CAN CAN THIS ANY HARDER...
OOOH!

OOOH, YESSS.
IT FELT SO GOOD TO BE MAKING LOVE WITH A COCK AGAIN...ALBEIT A MUCH SMALLER ONE.

RIGHT THERE HONEY...
MMM OH THAT FEELS NICE.

JUST HOLD STILL, LET ME DO THE WORK..
MMM YES

OHH, I'M GOING TO CUM!!!
AHH YES YES! ME TOO!!

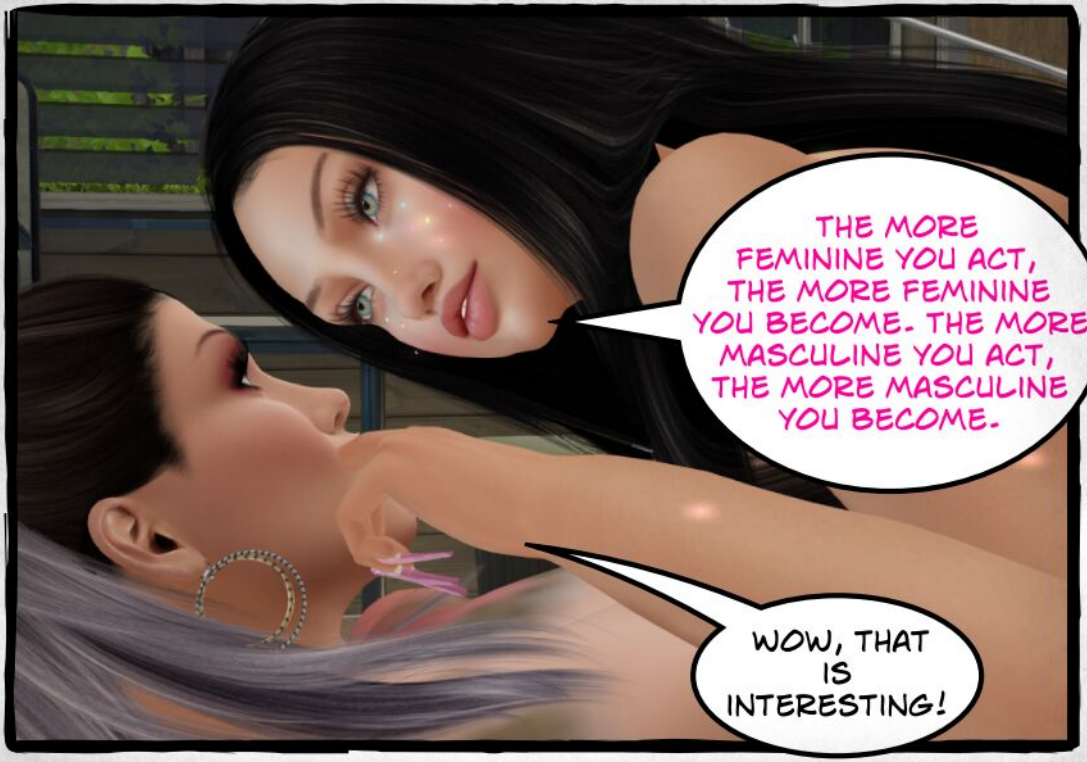
POP
OHH, WHAT THE BLOODY FUCK!
DAMN, I NEVER CAN HOLD IT THROUGH AN ORGASM!

SO YOU THOUGHT MASQUERADING AS HOLLY WOULD WORK?
I FELT SO BAD FOR YOU LAST NIGHT WITH GEOFFREY BECOMING AN INCUBUS AND ALL

WELL, DIDN'T IT?
YEAH, I S'POSE.

HOW DO YOU LIKE THE BODY I CRAFTED FOR YOU?
IT'S INTRIGUING.

I THO UGHT YOU'D LIKE IT. PLUS I'LL TELL YOU A LITTLE SECRET.
WHAT'S THAT?


THE MORE FEMININE YOU ACT, THE MORE FEMININE YOU BECOME. THE MORE MASCULINE YOU ACT, THE MORE MASCULINE YOU BECOME.
WOW, THAT IS INTERESTING!

MHMM
YAWNS
YOU SOUND TIRED.

I'MA TAKE A LITTLE NAPPIE. DON'T LEAVE ME OKAY?
I WON'T.

AS SHE SLEPT I DEALT WITH THE FEELINGS. I COULDN'T BELIEVE I'D JUST MADE LOVE TO THE QUEEN OF FAE!

IT WAS NICE TO FEEL HER IN MY ARMS. EVENTUALLY I DRIFTED TO SLEEP MYSELF.

AND THINGS STARTED
TO CHANGE...

I AWOKE TO THE FEELING OF SOMEONE MASSAGING MY CHEST.
SOME ONE GREW SOME NEW BREASTIES!
OHH, THAT FEELS NICE.

YOU KNOW, DARLING, WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT SOME THINGS... *KISSES*
OHHH, LIKE WHAT?

WELL, I AM RATHER FOND OF YOU, AND THIS BODY I'VE CREATED.
OH? *GASPS*

I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID TO GRACE..
YES?

AND I WONDERED IF YOU'D LIKE TO BE MY CONSORT?
WHAT WOULD THAT ENTAIL?

A LOT OF THIS... *KISSES*
MMMMM, YOU'RE MAKING ME SHIVER.

MM, NOT MUCH DOWN HERE...BUT THIS...
MOANS YESSSS!

AND ALL OF THIS THAT YOU CAN HANDLE..
OH, I'M GOING TO CUM AGAIN.

SO WHAT...D..DDO YOU SAY??
OH YESSS..GOD, FUCK YES!

MMM, YOU'RE MINE NOW, MORTAL- MUAHAHAHA-
MMMM?

I DO HAVE QUEENLY DUTIES TO GET TO, MY CONSORT. I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW, THOUGH.
UM..SO WHAT DOES A CONSORT HAVE TO DO?

NOTHING! OTHER THAN BE YOURSELF, AND KISS ME AND LOVE ME AND TELL ME I'M YOUR EVERYTHING, AND.. *GIGGLES*

ALRIGHT, WELL, I'M PROLLY GONNA HAVE MY HAIR DONE. NOT WILD ABOUT THE GREY.
THAT'S FINE DARLING. SEE YOU TOMORROW!
POP!

I FOUND ONE OF JANICE'S OLD BLOUSES AND GLANCED IN THE MIRROR. THE GOTH LOOK DIDN'T 'GO' WITH MY NEW FACE SHAPE, SO I DECIDED TO WIPE IT ALL OFF.

I WONDERED WHAT BEING THE QUEEN'S CONSORT WOULD REALLY MEAN...SHE WAS A BIT ELUSIVE.

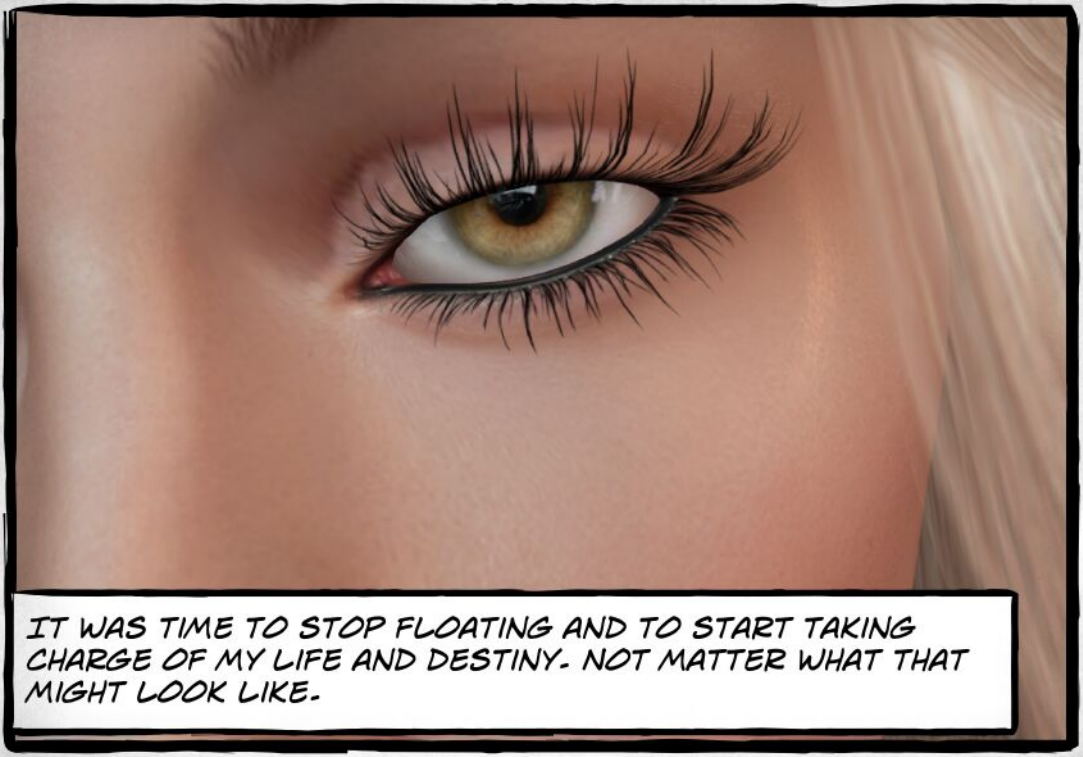
WHAT YOU WANT DONE TODAY, DOLL?
I LEAVE MYSELF IN YOUR HANDS...WHAT DO YOU THINK?

SOME EXTENSIONS, NEW COLOR...WANNA BE BLONDE?
WORK YOUR MAGIC!

AS SHE WORKED I THOUGHT ABOUT MY LIFE AND WHAT ELLIANA HAD SAID.

I REALLY WANTED TO GO SEE GEOFFREY AND MAKE SURE HE WAS OKAY, AND APOLOGIZE FOR MY ABRUPTNESS. IT WASN'T HIS FAULT HE GOT CAUGHT BY A SUCCUBUS.

I NEEDED SOMETHING TO DO WITH MY LIFE, OTHER THAN BEING A COURTESAN. I WONDERED WHAT HAPPENED TO THE RECORD STORE AND IF DARREL WAS STILL AROUND. I'D SOLD IT TO HIM YEARS AGO AFTER AUCTIONING DELORES' COLLECTION.


IT WAS TIME TO STOP FLOATING AND TO START TAKING CHARGE OF MY LIFE AND DESTINY. NOT MATTER WHAT THAT MIGHT LOOK LIKE.

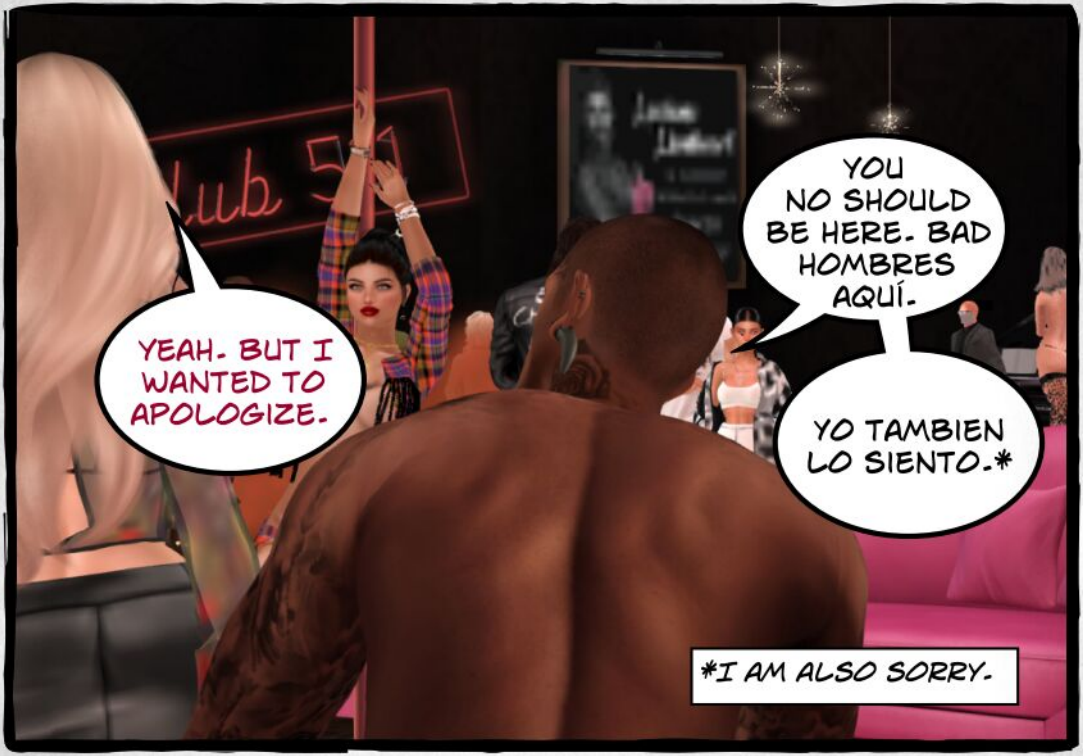
SO WHAT YOU THINK?

WOW, I LOOK AMAZING!

YOU COME BACK ANYTIME, I TOUCH UP, OKAY? PAY UP FRONT.
THANK YOU SO MUCH!

I FOUND MY WAY TO THE BIKER BAR I KNEW GEOFFREY HUNG OUT.
OPEN

EVAN? NO CONOZCO A UN EVAN.
OH SI.
I THOUGH T YOU NO WAN' TALK CONMIGO.*
*TO ME
HEY, IT'S ME, EVAN
CHRISTINA?
I WAS PRETTY UPSET LAST NIGHT. I APOLOGIZE.


YEAH. BUT I WANTED TO APOLOGIZE.
YOU NO SHOULD BE HERE. BAD HOMBRES AQUÍ.
YO TAMBIEN LO SIENTO.*
*I AM ALSO SORRY.

SO WHERE'S YOUR SUCCUBUS?
ALLÍ EN EL POSTE. BAILANDO.*
*THERE ON THE POLE, DANCING.

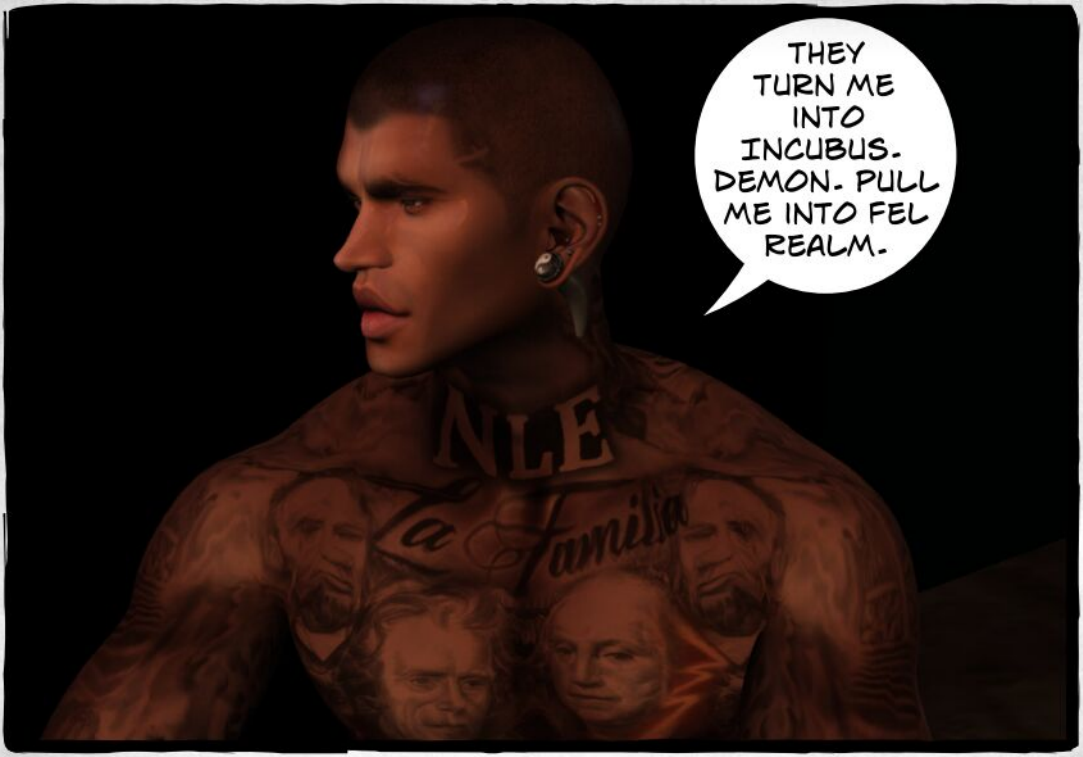
SHE'S BEAUTIFUL.
TÚ TAMBIÉN.*
*YOU ALSO.

YEAH, ELLIANA MADE ME LIKE THIS...
I TOLD HIM EVERYTHING THAT HAD HAPPENED. INCLUDING THE CONSORT THING.

¿CONSORTE?!?
ELLIANA HAD CONSORTE BEFORE. THEY ALL DIED.
SHE KILL ALL THEM. MUERTE, OR WORSE.
YEAH, I'M NOT SURE WHAT IT EVEN MEANS.
WAIT, WHAT?

SHE GET MAD OR SPITEFUL AND KILL OR DO SOMETHING AWFUL TO THEM. GET OUT OF THAT.

GREAT, FIRST I LOSE YOU, THE LOVE OF MY LIFE AND NOW I'M STUCK WITH A CRAZY SIDHE QUEEN??
NOT AS MALA AS ME. I HAVE DECENSION CEREMONY TONIGHT.
DECENSION? WHAT IS THAT?


THEY TURN ME INTO INCUBUS. DEMON. PULL ME INTO FEL REALM.
NLE
La Familia

IT'S NOT FAIR. MAYBE IF I COME, I CAN TELL THEM TO LET YOU GO?
SIGHS THERE HAS TO BE A WAY OUT OF THIS!
WHAT DEMONS DON'T FUCK THEY EAT. NOT GOOD FOR HUMAN.

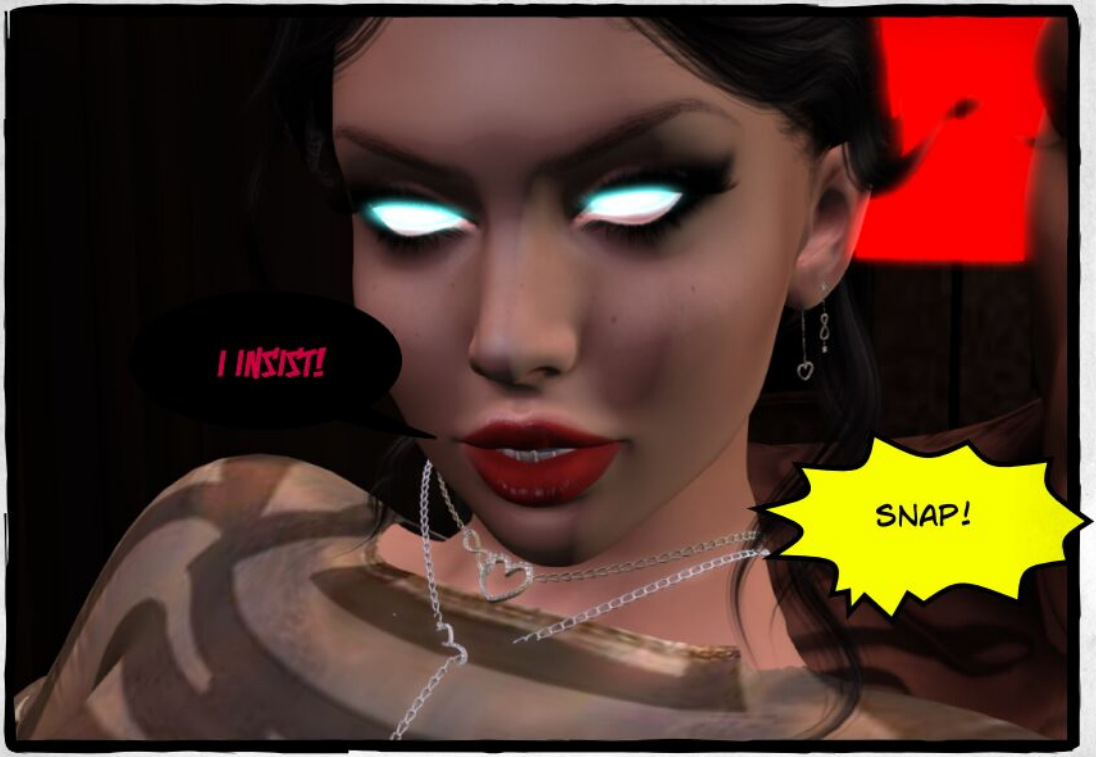
DAMN SUCCUBUS. TÚ Y YO ÉRAMOS MUY FELICES.*
THERE HAS TO BE A WAY.
*YOU AND I WERE VERY HAPPY.

HMMM, WHO'S THE MORTAL?
ESTE ES ES EVAN.

OH, YES, THE WITCH WHO GAVE UP IMMORTALITY TO BE A HUMAN. SO STUPID.
BE NICE

SO WILL YOU BE JOINING US LATER FOR GEOFF'S DECENSION?
AH, NO. THANK YOU. I JUST WANTED TO SEE HIM.

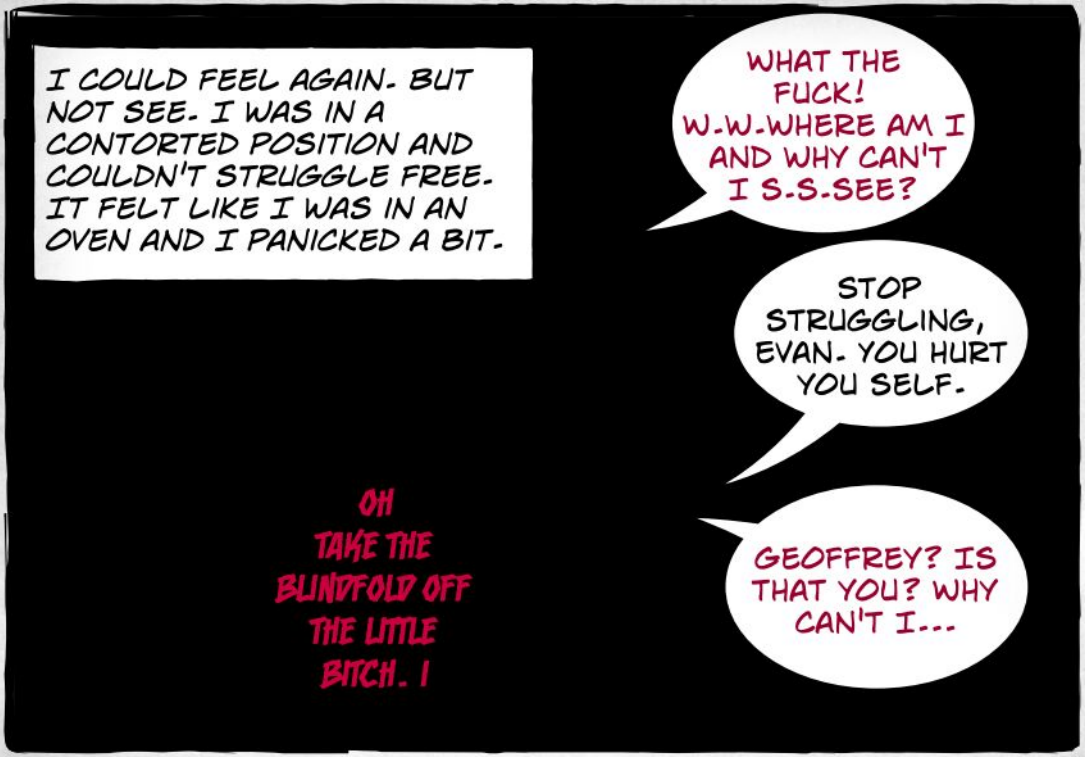
REALLY?
MI AMORE, DON'T...


I INSIST!
SNAP!

THE LIGHTSWITCH OF THE WORLD WENT OUT. I WASN'T EXACTLY ASLEEP, BUT I ALSO COULDN'T SEE, HEAR, FEEL, OR TASTE ANYTHING.

I WAS INSENSATE FOR AWHILE...THEN I STARTED TO HEAR AND FEEL AGAIN...SLOWLY...

WAKEY WAKEY,


I COULD FEEL AGAIN. BUT NOT SEE. I WAS IN A CONTORTED POSITION AND COULDN'T STRUGGLE FREE. IT FELT LIKE I WAS IN AN OVEN AND I PANICKED A BIT.
WHAT THE FUCK! W.W.WHERE AM I AND WHY CAN'T I S.S.SEE?
STOP STRUGGLING, EVAN. YOU HURT YOU SELF.
GEOFFREY? IS THAT YOU? WHY CAN'T I...
OH TAKE THE BLINDFOLD OFF THE LITTLE BITCH. I

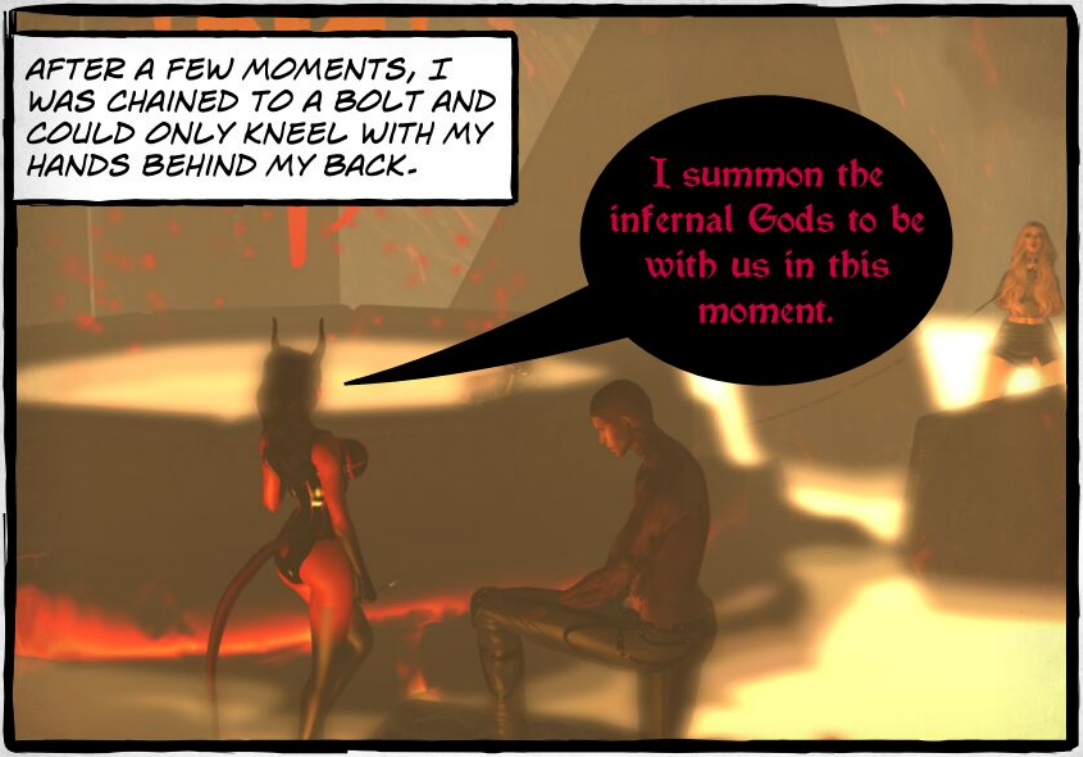
I'LL LOOSEN THE BONDS A BIT SO YOU CAN FOLLOW. WE ARE IN THE FEL
AHHH!!! LET ME GO! WHAT...W-W-WHERE ARE WE?
AS THE BLINDFOLD CAME OFF, ALL I COULD SEE WAS...FEET, AND HOOVES...THE HEAT FROM THE STONE WAS UNBEARABLE.

I WAS ALLOWED TO STAND, BUT THE HEAT FROM THE MAGMA POOLS WAS STIFLING. I COULD HARDLY BREATHE.
IT'S SO...<COUGH> HOT! LET ME GO!
QUIET PET, OR I'LL GAG YOU. FOLLOW CLOSELY NOW.

I DID MY BEST TO FOLLOW, BUT SHE HAD SOME KIND OF LEASH ON ME, AND I HAD TO HOP/SHUFFLE BEHIND.

DO KEEP UP, DARLINGS, YOU DO NOT WANT TO SLIP BETWEEN THE
I FEEL...D-D-DIZZY -
I DID THE BEST I COULD. THE HEAT WAS UNBEARABLE...

WE STOPPED IN A ROOM...WITH AN ENORMOUS VAT WITH SOMETHING BUBBLING...
NO! J.J.GEOFFREY, FIGHT THIS!
YES, MISTRESS
LET'S CHAIN YOU TO THE EDGE HERE, PET. COME NOW, GEOFFREY AND KNEEL AT MY FEET.


AFTER A FEW MOMENTS, I WAS CHAINED TO A BOLT AND COULD ONLY KNEEL WITH MY HANDS BEHIND MY BACK.
I summon the infernal Gods to be with us in this moment.

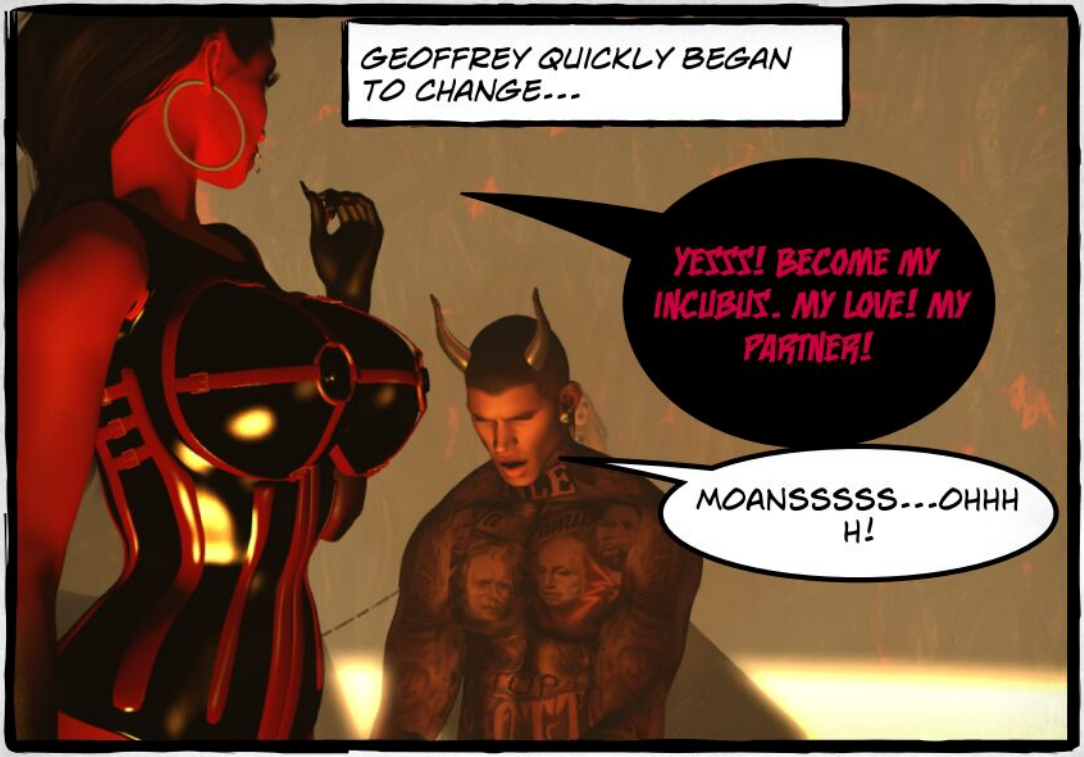
I STRUGGLED TO BREATHE, IT WAS SO HOT, IT WAS ALL I COULD DO TO STAY AWAKE IN THE STENCH OF SULFUR.
Ba'alzo mon, Lucifer, Hecate, and Lilith attend and receive this soul into the Kingdom

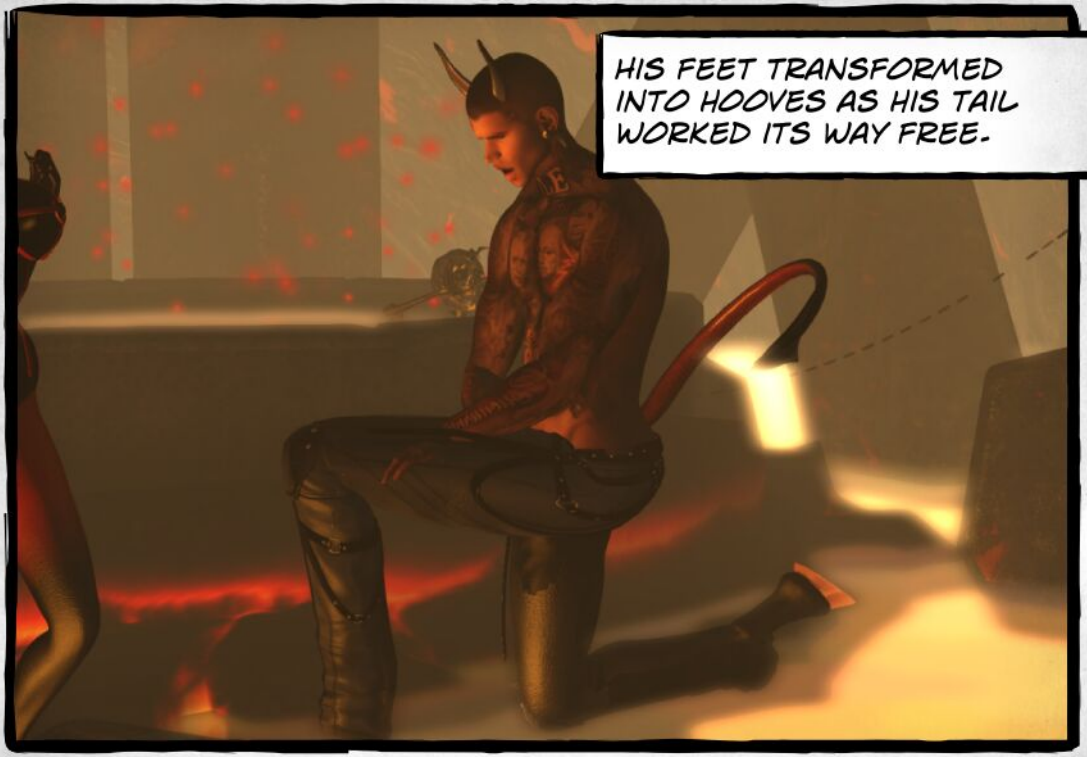
Drink the nektar of the Fel and join us as Incubus.
SI, MISTRESS.

Ba'alzamon, Lilith, Hecate, and Lucifer, remake your minion to be Incubus as my partner

NO! GEOFFREY!

AHHHH...<HURK!>


GEOFFREY QUICKLY BEGAN TO CHANGE...
YESSS! BECOME MY INCUBUS. MY LOVE! MY PARTNER!
MOANSSSSS...OHHHH!

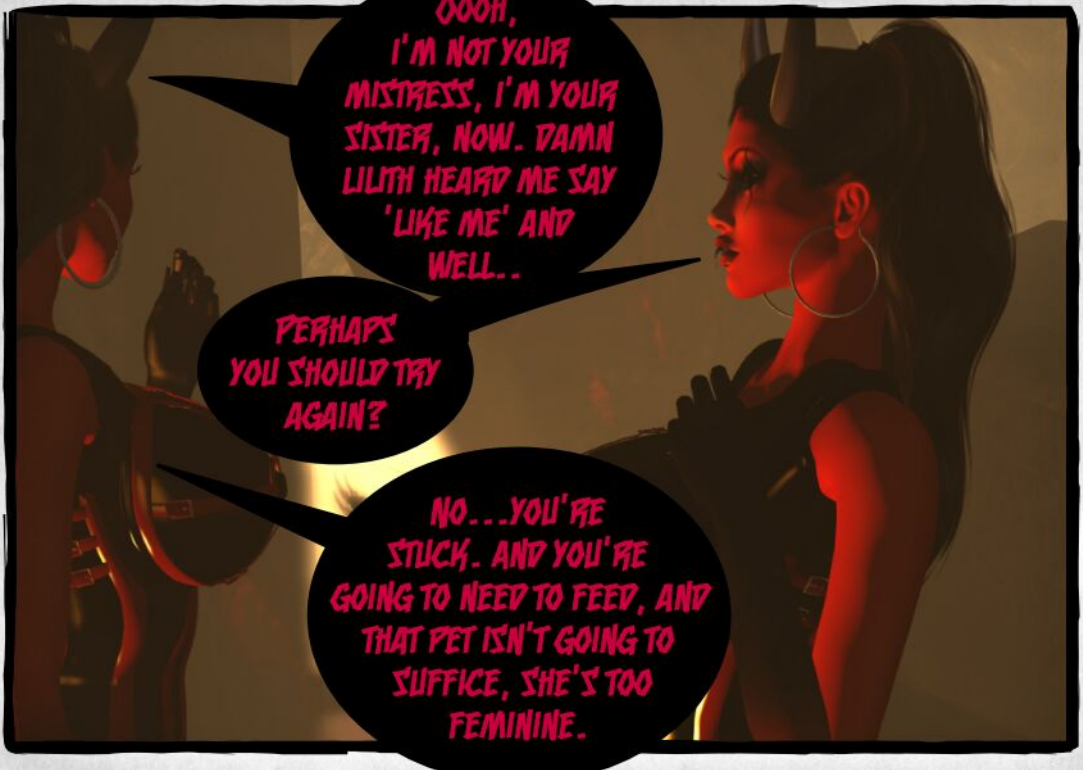

HIS FEET TRANSFORMED INTO HOOVES AS HIS TAIL WORKED ITS WAY FREE.

HIS SKIN TURNED RED...BUT...SOMETHING SHIFTED...
YESSS...BECOME LIKE ME....SAME SKIN...!

YOUR WORDS HERE...
WAIT! NO, NOT LIKE THAT. WHERE IS HIS MALE...

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING! NOOOO!!!

A SHORT TIME LATER...
SIGHS, DAMN. ARISE SISTER.
YES, MISTRESS


OOOH, I'M NOT YOUR MISTRESS, I'M YOUR SISTER, NOW. DAMN LILITH HEARD ME SAY 'LIKE ME' AND WELL..
PERHAPS YOU SHOULD TRY AGAIN?
NO...YOU'RE STUCK. AND YOU'RE GOING TO NEED TO FEED, AND THAT PET ISN'T GOING TO SUFFICE, SHE'S TOO FEMININE.

SHE STILL HAS MALE PARTS, SISTER. I THINK I'LL FEED ON HER ANYWAY.
IF YOU WANT TO SNACK, FINE. BUT YOU'LL NEED A REAL MEAL SOON OR YOU'LL GO HAYWIRE.

YES, SISTER.
DAMN, I WAS SOOO LOOKING FORWARD TO THE FEAST TOO. SIGHS, WELL, BACK TO THE DRAWING BOARD. TA-TA!

LET'S GET YOU OUT OF HERE BEFORE SHE RETURNS.
YOU AREN'T GOING TO...EAT ME?
NO, THERE'S STILL ENOUGH OF GEOFFREY IN

BACK AT THE HOUSE A LITTLE WHILE LATER...
SIGHS WELL, I GUESS WE'RE DESTINED NOT TO BE TOGETHER.
LOOKING THAT WAY...THOUGH I CAN VISIT, BUT NOT WHEN YOU'RE FULL

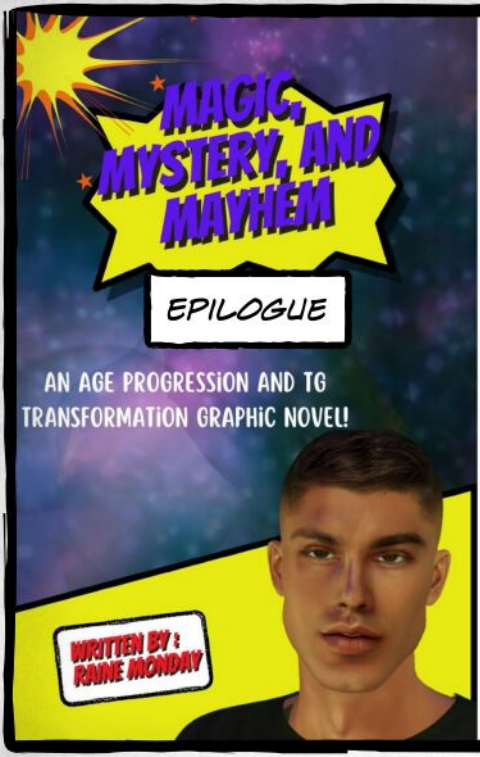
BY THE WAY, NOW THAT I AM FEL, I CAN SEE THE SPELL THAT IS PLACED ON YOU AND COULD REVERSE IT.
WOW, REALLY?
WANT ME TO TRY?

IF I GO BACK TO EVAN THOUGH, WON'T THAT MAKE YOU WANT TO...EAT ME?
I COULD CAST IT SO IT WORKS IN YOUR SLEEP. THAT WAY, I'LL BE
ALRIGHT.

THERE. WHEN YOU AWAKEN TOMORROW, IT WILL BE WITHOUT ALL SPELLS. YOU WILL BE AS 'NORMAL' AS YOU CAN BE.
WOW, THANK YOU!
IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO FOR PUTTING YOU THROUGH THIS.

I DO LOVE YOU, EVAN. AND WILL MISS YOU.
I LOVE YOU TOO!

MAY BE FATE WILL FIND A WAY FOR US TO BE TOGETHER AGAIN
I SURE HOPE SO!



THIS GRAPHIC NOVEL FEATURES FORCED TRANSGENDER AND AGE PROGRESSION THEMES WITH SIMULATED NUDITY, FOUL LANGUAGE, AND OTHER NOT SAFE FOR WORK (OR CHILDREN) STUFF.

RATED:

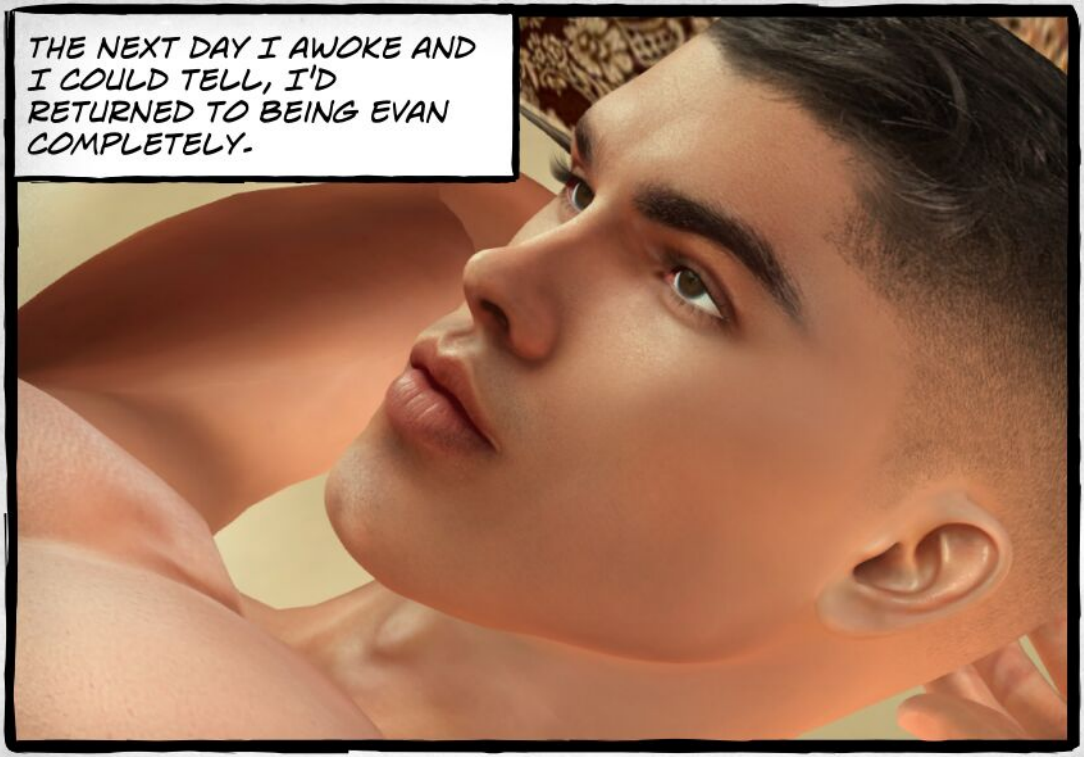
TG/AP/TF/FTM/MTF/NSW/18+

YOU'VE BEEN WARNED...

FOR MORE ABOUT RAINE MONDAY

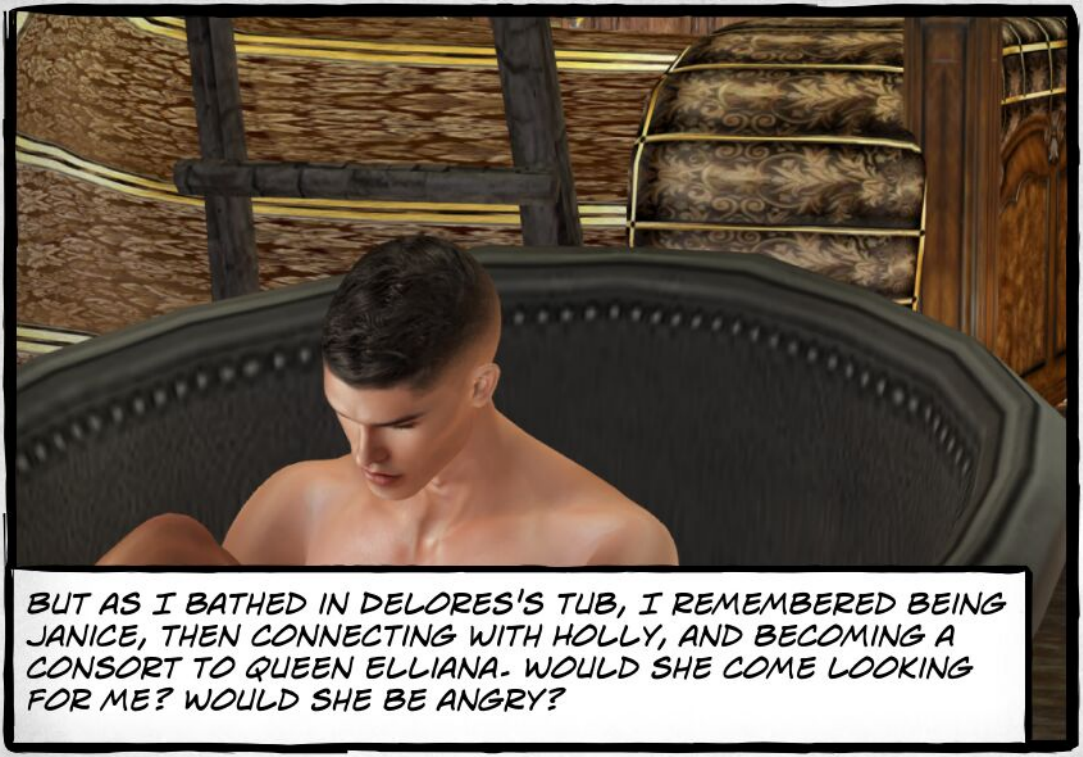
VISIT:

HTTPS://RAINEMONDAY.COM


THE NEXT DAY I AWOKE AND I COULD TELL, I'D RETURNED TO BEING EVAN COMPLETELY.

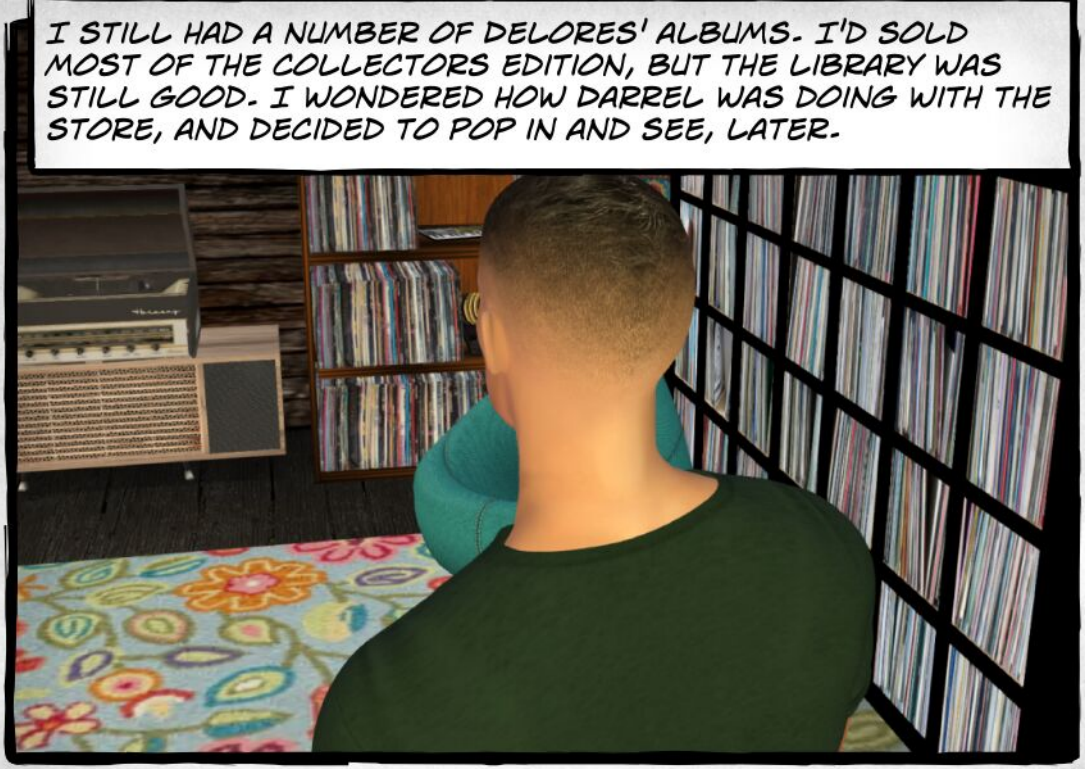
I STARED AT MYSELF FOR A LONG WHILE, IN THE MIRROR. IT WAS A STRANGER'S FACE LOOKING BACK AT ME. MASCULINE AND STRONG. IT FELT BOTH FAMILIAR AND WEIRD AT THE SAME TIME.

COULD IT ALL HAVE BEEN A DREAM? IN SOME WAYS IT FELT LIKE IT...

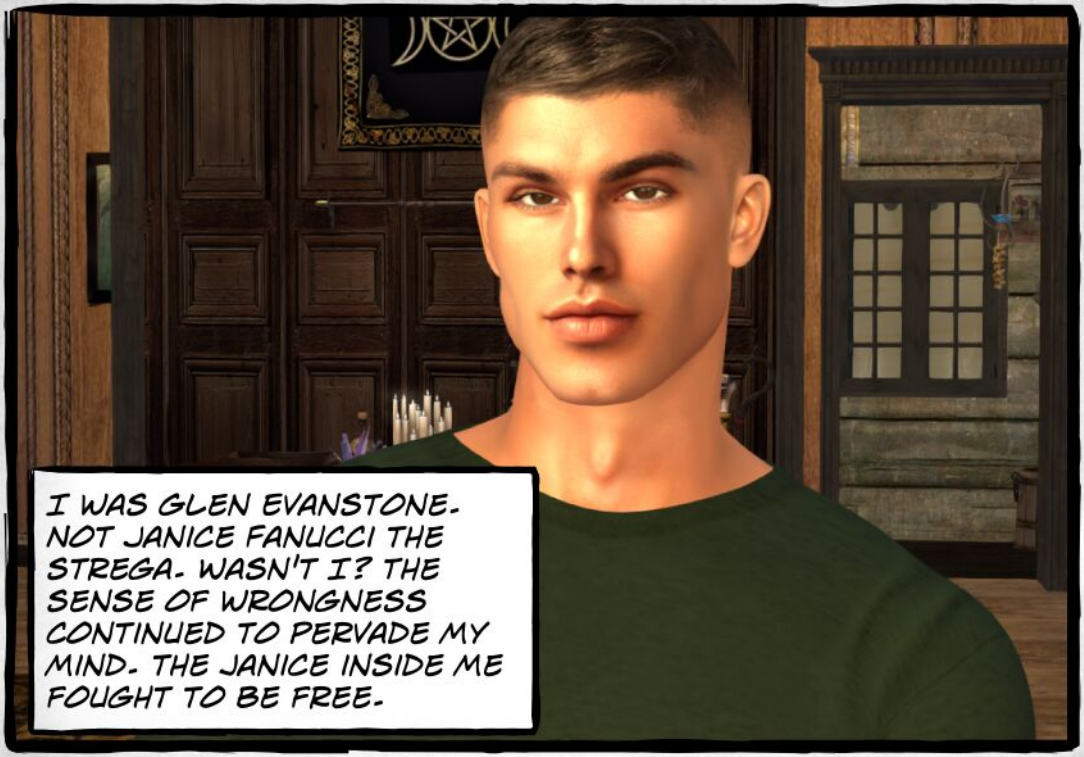

BUT AS I BATHED IN DELORES'S TUB, I REMEMBERED BEING JANICE, THEN CONNECTING WITH HOLLY, AND BECOMING A CONSORT TO QUEEN ELLIANA. WOULD SHE COME LOOKING FOR ME? WOULD SHE BE ANGRY?

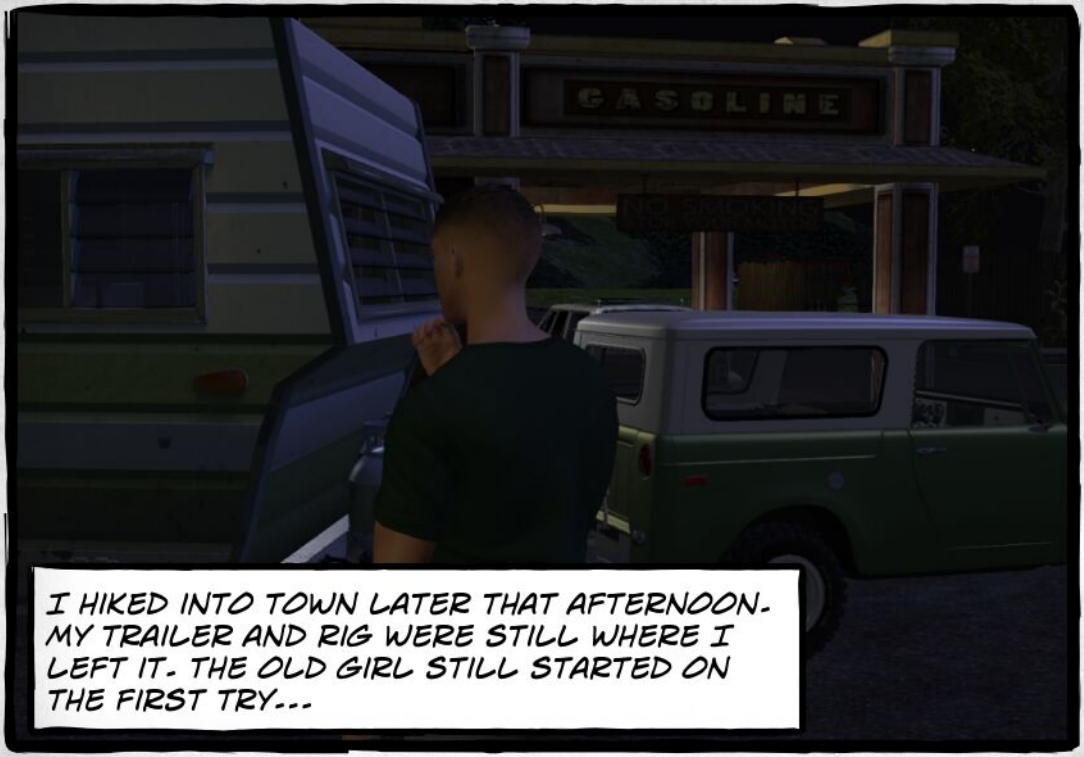
I STARED AT THE DOVE THAT HAD BEEN JANICE FANUCCI AND WONDERED IF SHE REMEMBERED ANYTHING FROM WHEN SHE'D BEEN HUMAN.

THE SAME WITH MILTON THE CROW. DID HE HAVE HUMAN DREAMS?
WHAT ABOUT YOU, MILTON?
B'CAWK!


I STILL HAD A NUMBER OF DELORES' ALBUMS. I'D SOLD MOST OF THE COLLECTORS EDITION, BUT THE LIBRARY WAS STILL GOOD. I WONDERED HOW DARREL WAS DOING WITH THE STORE, AND DECIDED TO POP IN AND SEE, LATER.

ALL OF THE ARCANE ITEMS DELORES HAD COLLECTED WERE STILL HERE. AFTER MY EXPERIENCE WITH ABSORBING JANICE'S MEMORY AND IDENTITY...I FELT STRANGE LOOKING AT THEM AS GLEN. I -KNEW- WHAT EVERYTHING MEANT, THE POWER INHERENT IN THE OBJECTS AND ARTIFACTS. THE ABILITY TO MAKE POTIONS, INVOKE ARCANE POWERS BOTH DARK AND LIGHT...I KNEW IT ALL.


I WAS GLEN EVANSTONE. NOT JANICE FANUCCI THE STREGA. WASN'T I? THE SENSE OF WRONGNESS CONTINUED TO PERVADE MY MIND. THE JANICE INSIDE ME FOUGHT TO BE FREE.


GASOLINE
NO SMOKING
I HIKED INTO TOWN LATER THAT AFTERNOON. MY TRAILER AND RIG WERE STILL WHERE I LEFT IT. THE OLD GIRL STILL STARTED ON THE FIRST TRY...

I DIDN'T HAVE TO STAY HERE...I COULD JUST START HER UP, HEAD FOR THE HILLS, START A NEW LIFE BY THE OCEAN MAYBE.

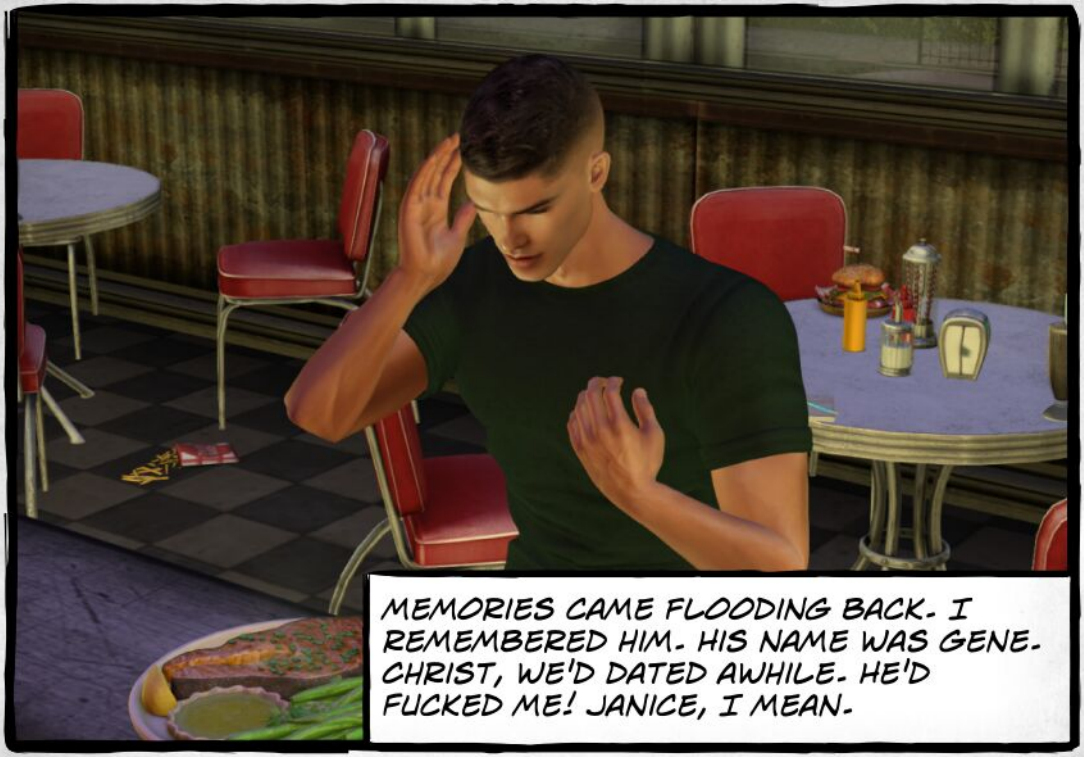
THE OLD PLACES AND FACES JUST SEEMED -WRONG- TO ME.
THERE YA GO BUDDY. ANYTHING ELSE I CAN GET
NAH, THANKS.

JUST PASSING THROUGH? OR GOING TO BE STAYING LONG?
BEE N HANGIN G OUT AT THE OLD FANUCCI PLACE. JUST THOUGHT I'D
GRILLED CHEESE
SOUP

FANUC CI? AS IN THE TWINS? MAN, I TELL YOU BACK IN THE DAY THEY WERE THE HOTTEST THING SINCE SLICED BREAD!
35c
Just Like Mom's
20c
TRY OUR
FAMOUS PIES
25c

THAT SO?

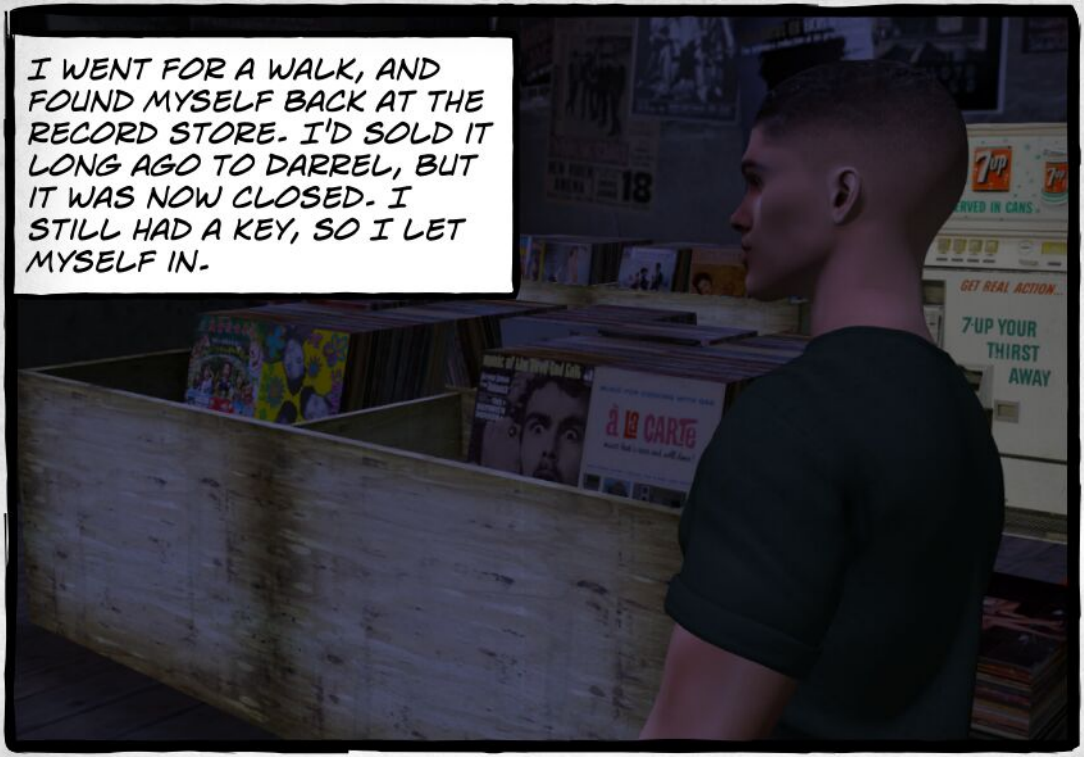
YEAH, DELORES WAS SOMETHING, BUT JANICE...OOH, SWEET MAMA! WITH THAT ACCENT, AND SHE COULD COOK!
TRY OUR


MEMORIES CAME FLOODING BACK. I REMEMBERED HIM. HIS NAME WAS GENE. CHRIST, WE'D DATED AWHILE. HE'D FUCKED ME! JANICE, I MEAN.

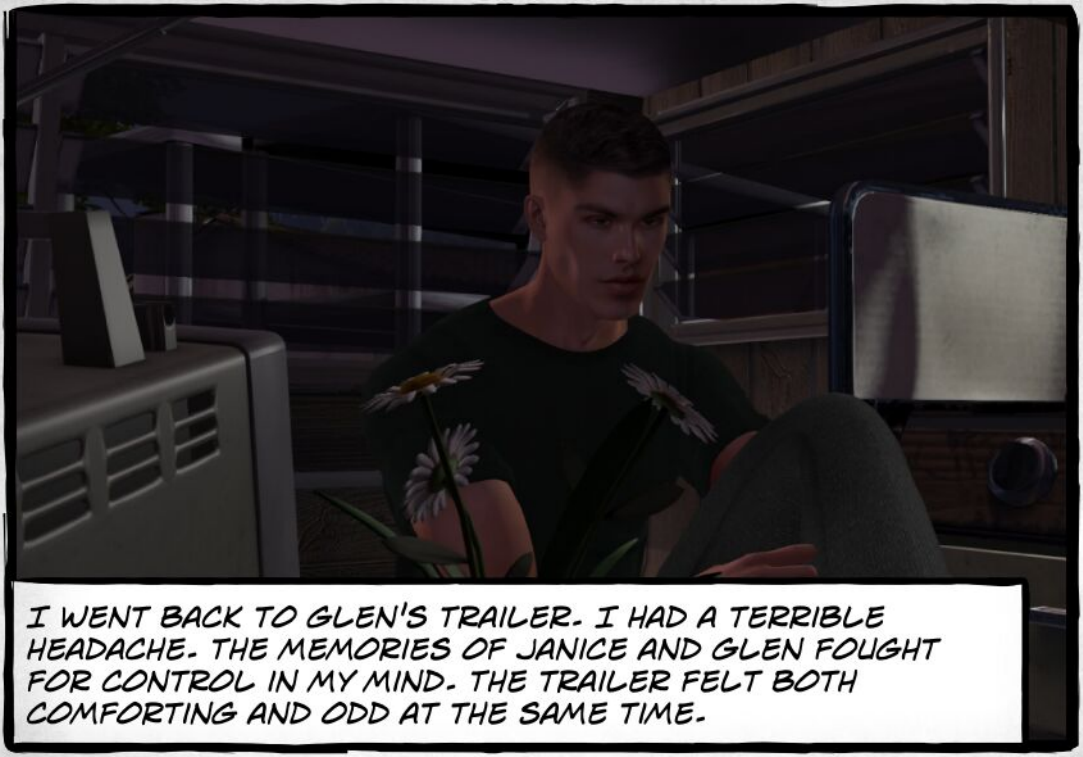
IF YOU DON'T MIND MY ASKING, WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM? I SAW THEM BACK SOME YEARS AGO...BUT I'VE LOST TRACK.
OH, THEY'RE STILL...AROUN

WELL, IF YOU SEE 'EM TELL 'EM OL' GENE SAYS HI, AND TO COME IN AND VISIT SOMETIME.

I'LL PASS IT ALONG. THANKS FOR THE MEAL.


I WENT FOR A WALK, AND FOUND MYSELF BACK AT THE RECORD STORE. I'D SOLD IT LONG AGO TO DARREL, BUT IT WAS NOW CLOSED. I STILL HAD A KEY, SO I LET MYSELF IN.
7UP
GET REAL ACTION...
7UP YOUR THIRST AWAY
à la CARTE

THERE WAS DUST ON EVERYTHING AND IT LOOKED LIKE NO ONE HAD BEEN IN HERE FOR AWHILE. MAYBE YEARS. I SUPPOSE THE AGE OF RECORD STORES WAS FADING INTO THE MIST OF TIME...


I WENT BACK TO GLEN'S TRAILER. I HAD A TERRIBLE HEADACHE. THE MEMORIES OF JANICE AND GLEN FOUGHT FOR CONTROL IN MY MIND. THE TRAILER FELT BOTH COMFORTING AND ODD AT THE SAME TIME.

THE PROBLEM WAS I COULD FEEL CHAOS JUST RIGHT -THERE-. I COULD REACH OUT AND GRAB IT IF I WANTED, BUT I KNEW THAT WAS JANICE WANTING TO TAKE HOLD AND MY BODY WOULD BE CRAFTED BACK INTO THE SEPTUAGENARIAN AGAIN AND I DIDN'T WANT THAT. JANICE DIDN'T WANT THAT EITHER.

POOF!
WELL, HELLO, MY CONSORT!

ELLIAN
A! GODDESS, YOU
HAVE TO KEEP MY CONSORT ON HIS TOES, DON'T I?

SO WHAT IS TROUBLING MY CONSORT THIS EVENING? AND MY, YOU SURE ARE MASCULINE!

SO I TOLD HER EVERYTHING THAT HAD HAPPENED. GEOFFREY, THE SUCCUBUS, ALL OF IT.

I SEE. AND SHE UNDID MY SPELLW
YES, WHEN I AWOKE I WAS BACK TO GLEN. BUT I HAVE ALL OF JANICE'S MEMORIES! IT'S GIVING ME AN AWFUL HEADACHE.

WELL, WE CAN'T HAVE THAT.
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

OH, JUST A LITTLE SHIFT IN REALITY.
WHAT?

I CAN'T HAVE YOU BEING JANICE OR GLEN. I DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO THOSE WHO REJECT MY GIFTS.
BUT I DIDN'T...

OHH, MY STOMACH!
SIGHS I GRANTED THEE A BOON WHEN LAST WE MET, GLEN. SADLY, YOU REJECTED MY GIFT WHEN YOU ALLOWED THE SUCCUBUS TO REMAKE YOU.

WHAT YOU ARE FEELING IS THE SHIFTING OF REALITY. CHAOS DOES NOT HAVE ROOM FOR GLEN AND JANICE, SO THEY BOTH HAVE TO GO.
NOOOO!

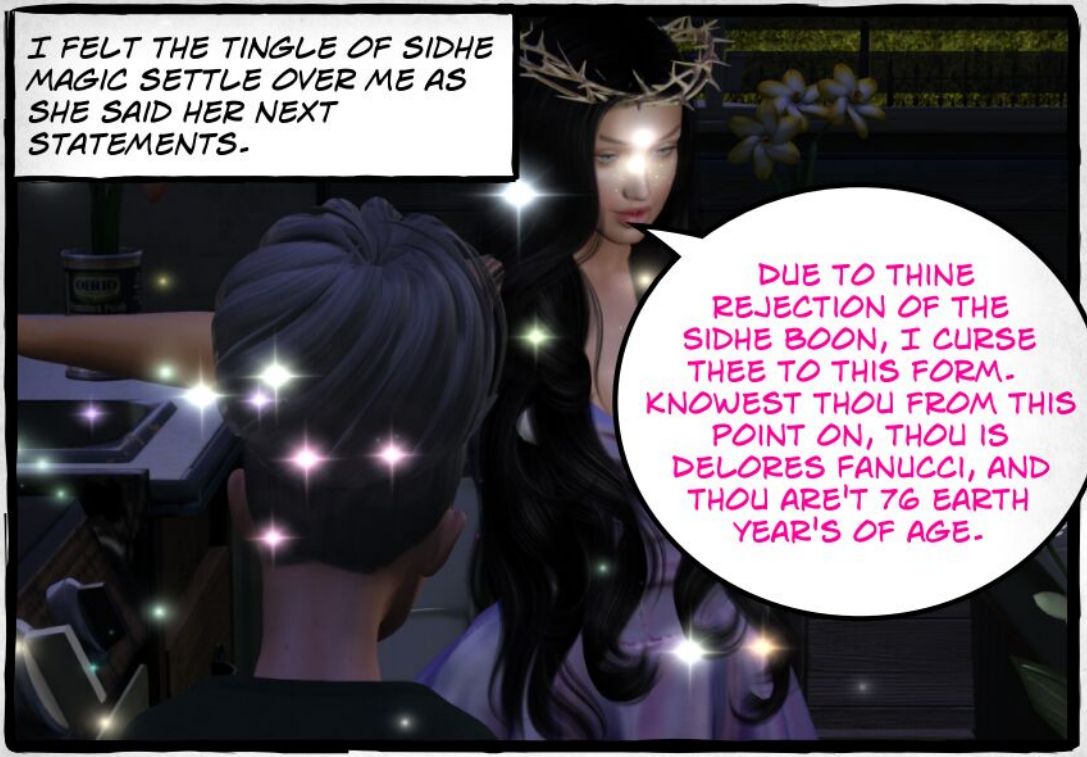
PAIN LIKE I'D NEVER EXPERIENCED FLOWED THROUGH ME. IT WAS LIKE GLEN WAS BEING TORN FROM ME, BODY, MIND AND SPIRIT.
NOO, PLEASE ELLIANA!

I'M ACCELERATING THE REALITY SHIFT SO YOU DON'T HAVE TO FEEL THE EXCRUCIATING PAIN OF IT OVER TIME. WHEN IT IS COMPLETE, GLEN EVANSTON AND JANICE FANUCCI WILL NEVER HAVE EXISTED EXCEPT AS A FIGMENT OF YOUR IMAGINATION.

I FEEL LIKE I'M BEING TORN IN TWO!

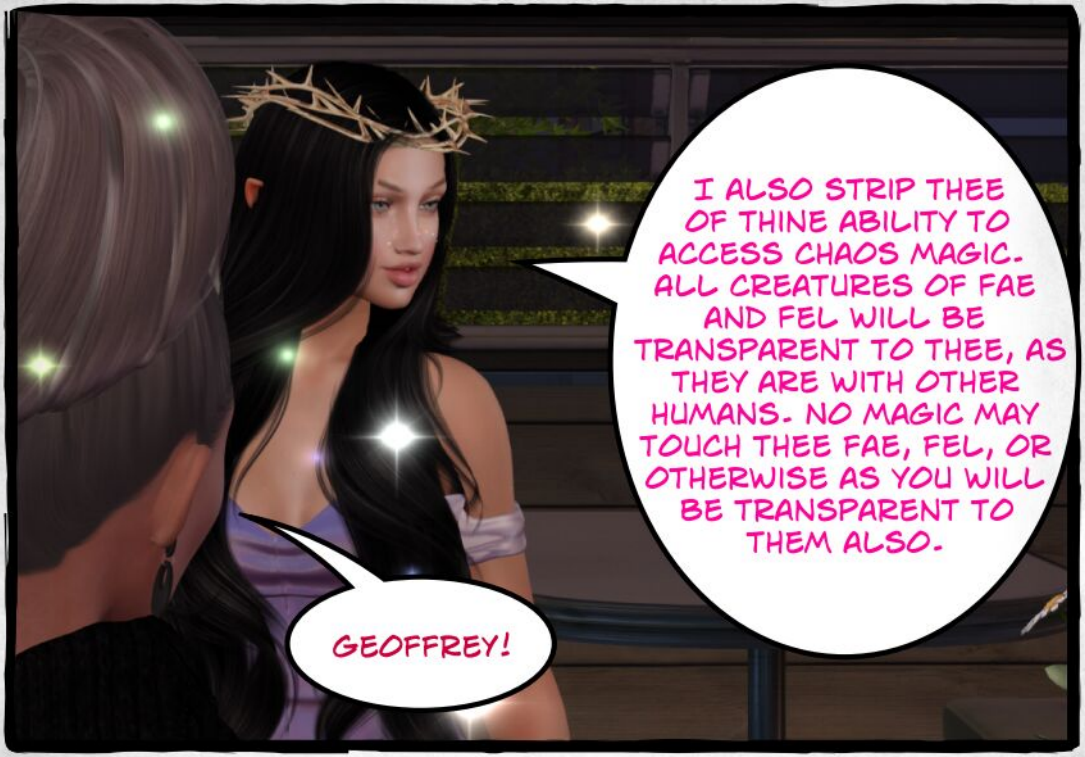
THAT'S BECAUSE THE REALITY IN WHICH YOU ARE JANICE AND GLEN IS BEING TORN FROM YOU.
PLEASE! IT HURTSSS!!
LOVE

AWW, IT WILL BE OVER SOON HONEY- YOU'RE LUCKY I'M FEELING KIND, I COULD HAVE REMADE YOU AS A BISON, OR A UNICORN!


I FELT THE TINGLE OF SIDHE MAGIC SETTLE OVER ME AS SHE SAID HER NEXT STATEMENTS.
DUE TO THINE REJECTION OF THE SIDHE BOON, I CURSE THEE TO THIS FORM. KNOWEST THOU FROM THIS POINT ON, THOU IS DELORES FANUCCI, AND THOU ARE'T 76 EARTH YEAR'S OF AGE.

SHOU
LD'ST THOU
TAMPER OR
INHIBIT THIS CURSE
BY ANY MAGICAL
MEANS BE IT FAE, FEL,
CHAOS OR OTHER, THOU
WILL EXPERIENCE A
MAGICAL BACKLASH
THAT WILL
EXTERMINATE
THINE
EXISTEN

PLEASE...NO!
THOU WILL REMEMBER THINE PAST AS GLEN, BUT FOREVERMORE SHALL YE BE DELORES FANUCCI, ACT AS DELORES FANUCCI, REACT AS DELORES FANUCCI. THOU SHALL DRESS IN THE MODE OF AN OLD WOMAN, AND THINE SPEECH, BEHAVIOR, MANNERS AND ALL OTHER ACTIONS, THOUGHTS, FEELINGS, OR EMOTIONS SHALL BE AS DELORES.


I ALSO STRIP THEE OF THINE ABILITY TO ACCESS CHAOS MAGIC. ALL CREATURES OF FAE AND FEL WILL BE TRANSPARENT TO THEE, AS THEY ARE WITH OTHER HUMANS. NO MAGIC MAY TOUCH THEE FAE, FEL, OR OTHERWISE AS YOU WILL BE TRANSPARENT TO THEM ALSO.
GEOFFREY!

THIS IS THE STONGEST OF FAE CURSES, BOUND AND KNOTTED TO YOUR IDENTITY AND ESSENCE. IT WILL KEEP YOU AS YOU ARE FOR CENTURIES TO COME. OR UNTIL MY PASSING, WHICHEVER COMES FIRST.
PLEASE! D.D.DON'T DO THIS!

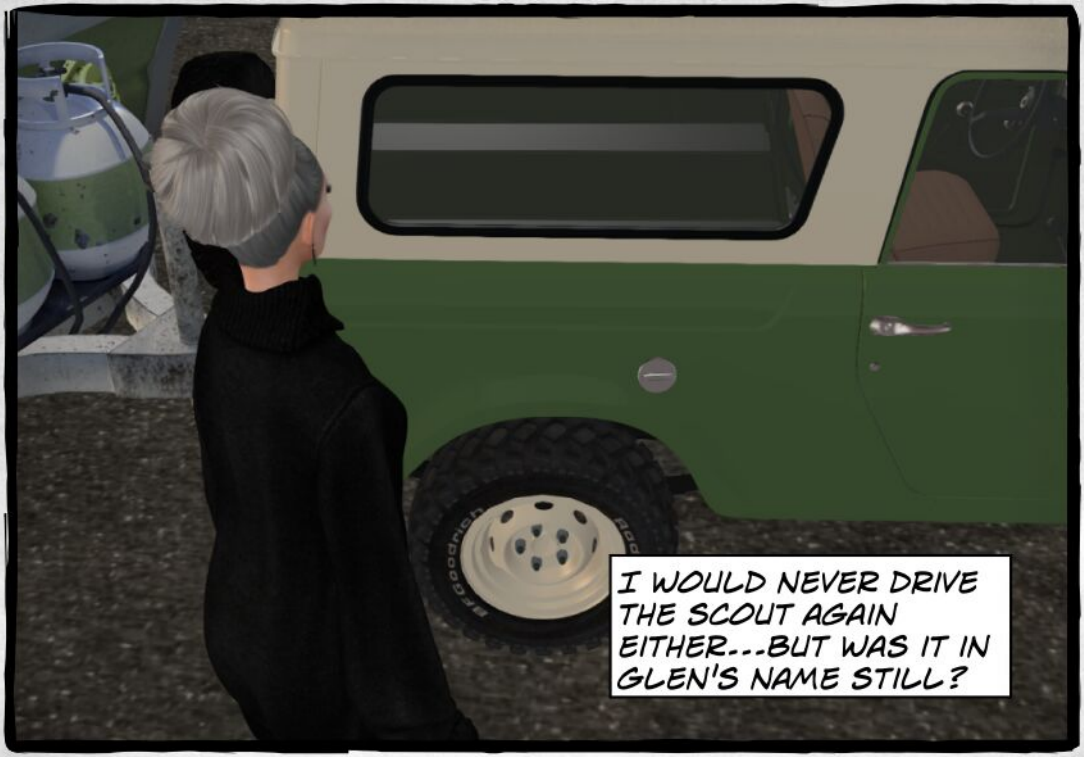
WITH THIS KISS, I SEAL THY CURSE UPON YE. I AM ELLIANA D'ANNAAN, QUEEN OF SIDHE AND I BIND THIS UPON THEE FOREVER. STAND!

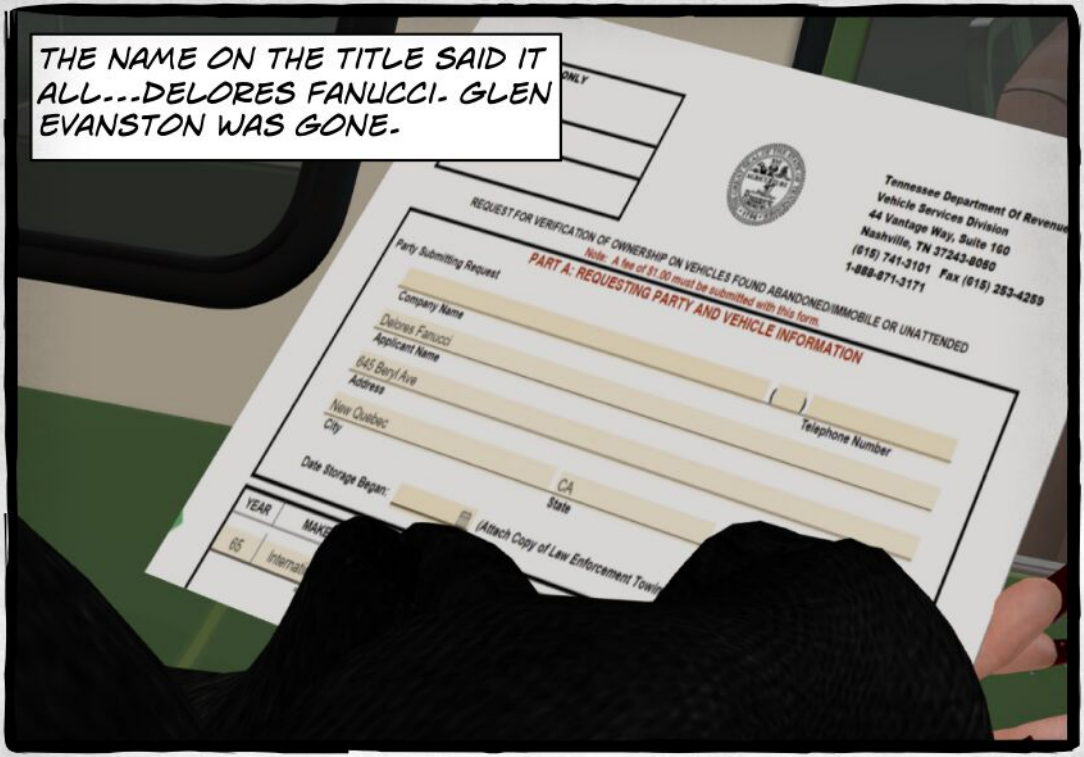
GODBYE , MY CONSORT. I WISH THEE WELL.
ELLIANA, N-N-NO!

I FELT HER LIPS LIKE THE TOUCH OF A BUTTERFLY...

AND THEN SHE WAS GONE.

SIGHING, I LOOKED AROUND GLEN'S TRAILER FOR THE LAST TIME. IT WAS STIFLING IN THE DAYLIGHT HOURS AND I NEEDED TO GET OUT. IT FELT -WRONG-.


I WOULD NEVER DRIVE THE SCOUT AGAIN EITHER...BUT WAS IT IN GLEN'S NAME STILL?


THE NAME ON THE TITLE SAID IT ALL...DELORES FANUCCI. GLEN EVANSTON WAS GONE.
Tennessee Department Of Revenue
Vehicle Services Division
44 Vantage Way, Suite 160
Nashville, TN 37243-0080
(615) 741-3101 Fax (615) 253-4259
1-888-871-3171
REQUEST FOR VERIFICATION OF OWNERSHIP ON VEHICLES FOUND ABANDONED/IMMOBILE OR UNATTENDED
Note: A fee of $1.00 must be submitted with this form.
PART A: REQUESTING PARTY AND VEHICLE INFORMATION
Party Submitting Request
Company Name
Delores Fanucci
Applicant Name
645 Beryl Ave
Address
New Quebec
City
Telephone Number
Date Storage Began:
CA
State
(Attach Copy of Law Enforcement Towi
YEAR
MAKE
65

I DECIDED TO GO TO THE GARAGE AND SEE IF ERIC WOULD BUY THE SCOUT AND TRAILER. HE WAS ALWAYS LOOKING FOR DECENT VEHICLES HE COULD RE-SELL.
ASOLINE
NO SMOKING
STOP YOUR MOTOR
OPEN
ICE
DRINK
Coca-Cola

WELL, HEY MRS. FANUCCI! LONG
HELLO , ERIC DEAR. HOW HAVE YOU BEEN?

'NOTHER DAY 'NOTHER DOLLA! YOU KNOW HOW IT GOES. WHAT CAN I DO YA FOR?

ERIC, I HOLD THE TITLE TO THE SCOUT AND TRAILER PARKED IN THE LOT NEXT DOOR. I WONDERED IF YOU MIGHT HAVE AN INTEREST IN THEM?

I'VE BEEN EYEBALLING THOSE FOR YEARS! LET'S GO TAKE A LOOK AND SEE WHAT YA

STRAIG HT SIX, POSITRAC REAR END...THEY DON'T MAKE THEM LIKE THIS ANYMORE! HOW MUCH YOU LOOKIN' TO GET OUT OF THEM?
OH, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THESE THINGS. THEY WERE MY
IT WAS STRANGE HOW THE WORDS JUST FLOWED FROM MY MOUTH AND FELT RIGHT...

I STILL GOT YOUR CADDY OUT BACK. WE TRIED TO GET AHOLD A YA, EVEN WENT OUT TO THE MANSION, BUT FOLKS SAID YOU WERE GONE!
I HAD AN... UNFORTUNATE TURN OF

I KNOW HOW THAT GOES. FEW YEARS AGO, I WOKE UP AND MA' BEARD HAD FALLED OUT! YOU BELIEVE THAT? STILL HAVE TO TAKE TESTOSTERONE JUST TO KEEP UP, NOW!
AH, YES. I HEARD THAT WAS

I DUNNO, WHAT SAY I WAIVE THE STORAGE FEES ON THE CADDY, GIVE HER AN OIL CHANGE, AND GIVE YOU, I DUNNO, FIVE K FOR THE SCOUT AND TRAILER?
DONE!

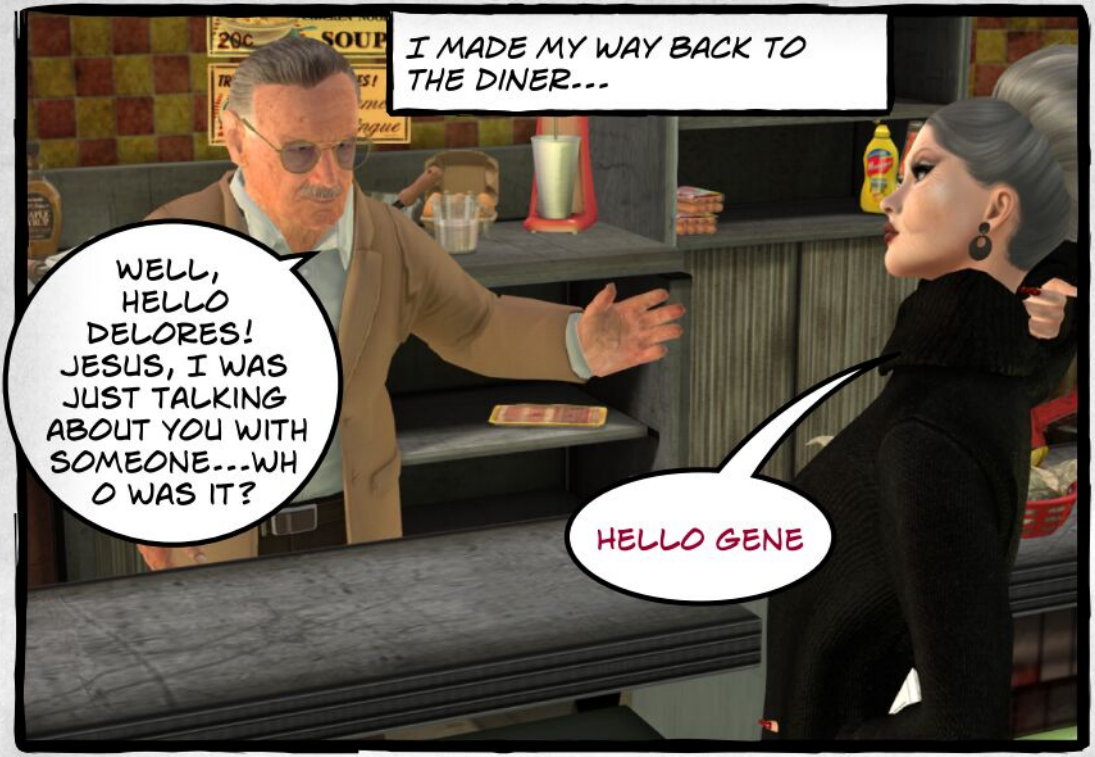
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GUY WHO WAS LIVING
HE...LEFT

NICE GUY...CAN'T FOR THE LIFE OF ME REMEMBER HIS NAME...

HE WAS A FAMILY MEMBER. GOT A NEW SITUATION..

WELL, WISH HIM THE BEST. SAY, IF YOU WANNA GO GET A COFFEE AT THE DINER, I'LL BRING THE CADDY 'ROUND IN A BIT!
THAT SOUNDS LOVELY,
GENE IS A NOTARY TOO, SO TWO BIRDS, ONE STONE!

TRUE, I'LL HAVE HIM WITNESS MY
PERFE CT, I'LL BRING THE CASH AND CADDY OVER IN
SEE YOU THEN, DEAR.


I MADE MY WAY BACK TO THE DINER...
WELL, HELLO DELORES! JESUS, I WAS JUST TALKING ABOUT YOU WITH SOMEONE...WH O WAS IT?
HELLO GENE

HUH. THAT'S STRANGE. I'VE COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN! ANYWAY, WHAT CAN I
Lemon Meringue

DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING ALCOHOLIC? I'VE HAD QUITE THE MORNING.

I'VE GOT A BOX OF WINE I COULD DECANT. I THINK THE VINTAGE WAS LAST THURSDAY.
POOR ME A GLASS AND KEEP 'EM COMING

I SIPPED THE WINE, AND WINCED AT THE HORRIBLE AFTERTASTE. I DIDN'T REALLY CARE WHAT IT TASTED LIKE, I WANTED TO NUMB ALL THESE THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS THAT WERE CASCADING THROUGH ME.

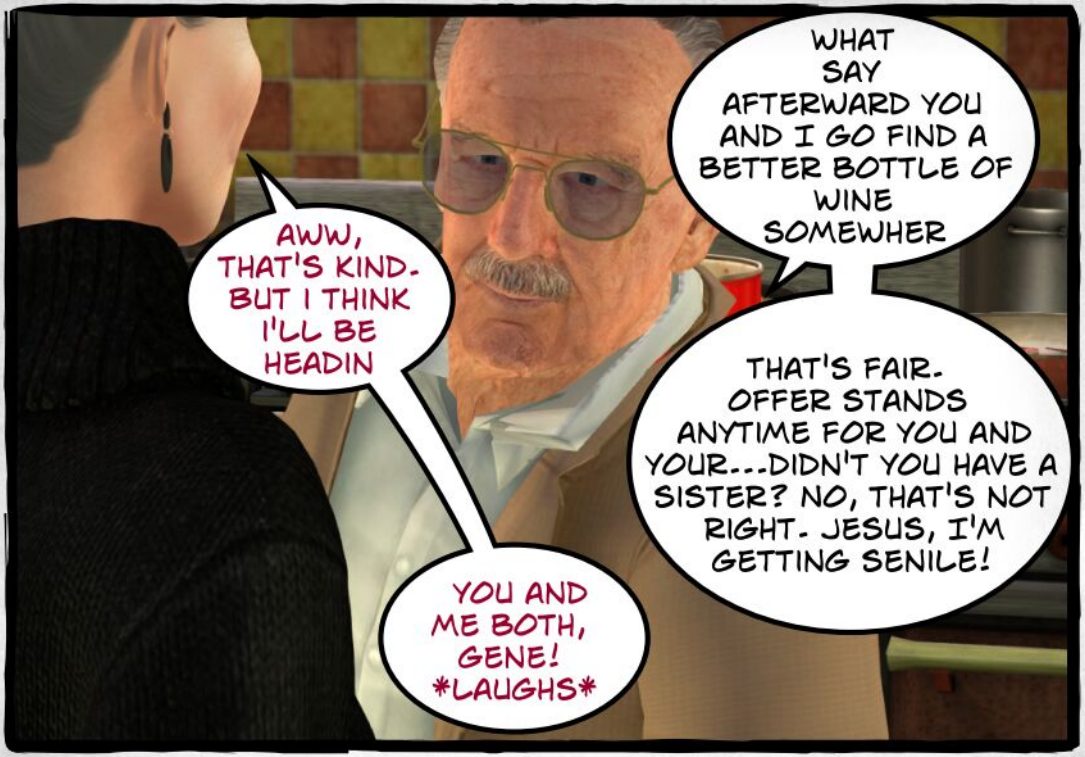
I WASN'T JUST STUCK, I WAS STUCK -FOREVER- AS DELORES FANUCCI.

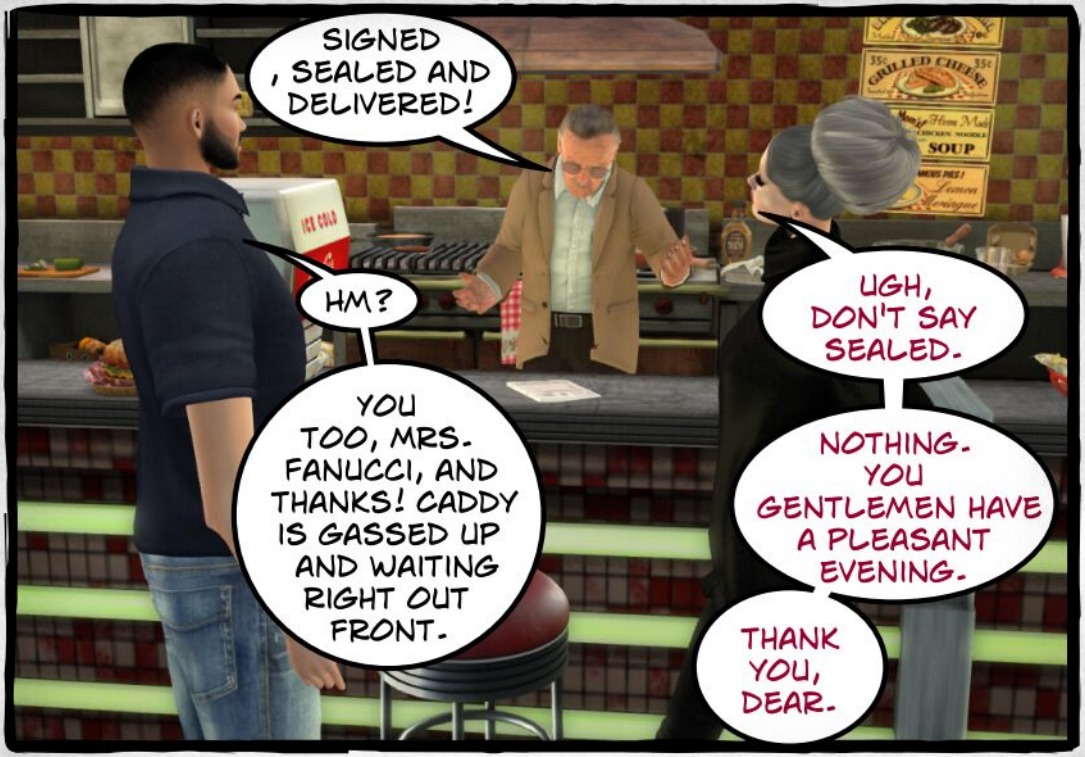
AND FROM WHAT SHE SAID, I WOULDN'T BE STUCK JUST THE FEW DECADES DELORES MIGHT HAVE LEFT OF HER LIFE, OR THE MULTIPLE DECADES GLEN WOULD HAVE HAD...BUT CENTURIES.

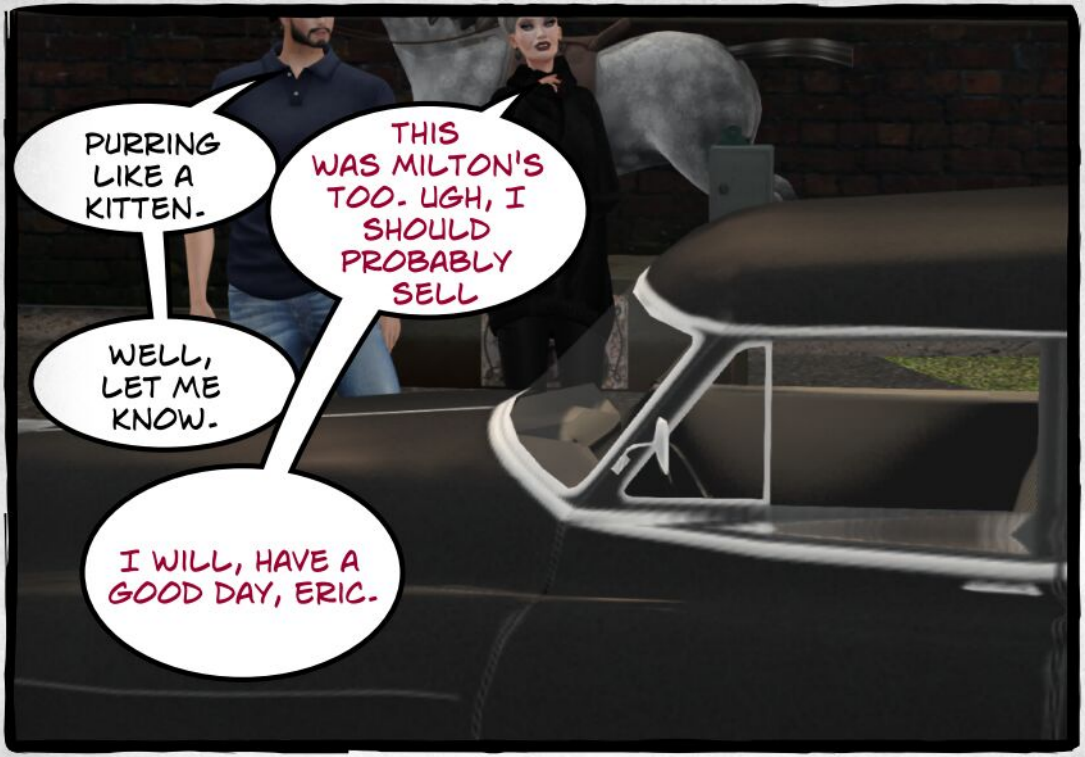
CENTURIES, CURSED TO LIVE AS AN OLD WOMAN- I MEAN, I DIDN'T MIND THE FEMALE PART, BUT THE AGE...

AND THE THOUGHTS, FEELINGS AND BEHAVIORS TO GO WITH IT. LIKE...I KNEW I'D NEED TO USE THE LADIES' ROOM SOON AND I'D NEED TO TOUCH UP MY LIPPY AND HAIR. I ALSO CRAVED A CIGARETTE WHICH WAS IN MY PURSE, BUT I ALSO KNEW I SHOULD PICKUP A FEW PACKS ON MY WAY HOME.

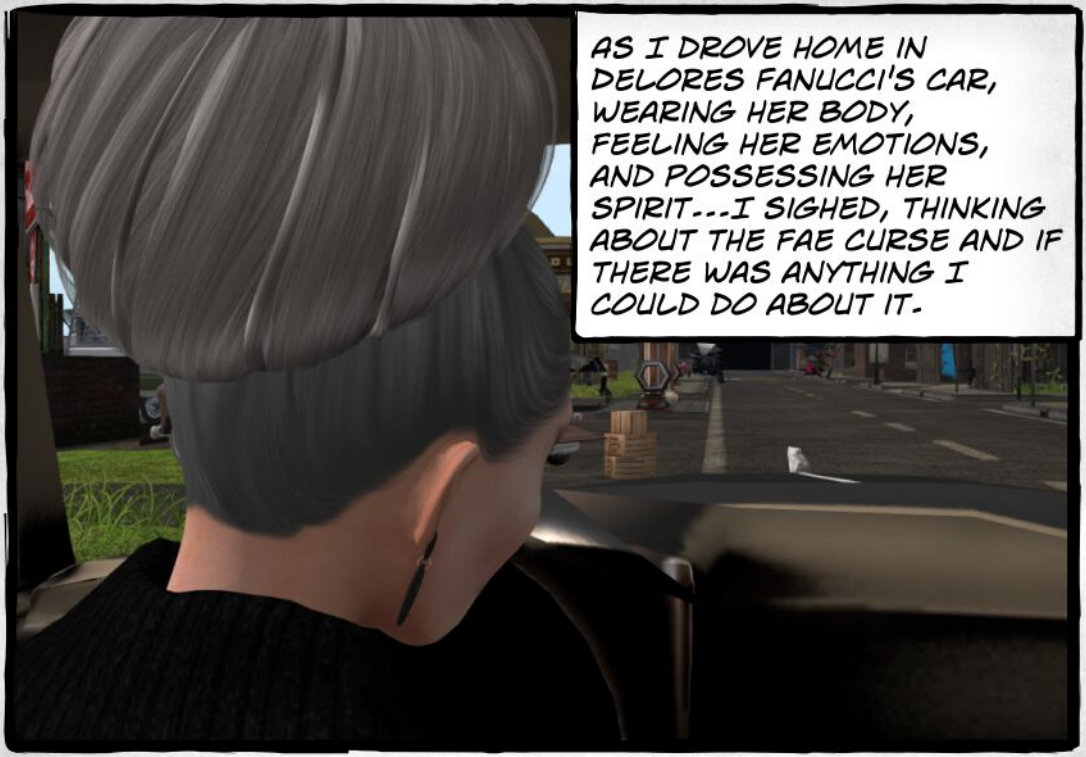
CE COLD
DRINK
JUST YOUR SIGNATURE,
I SOLD MILT'S HUNTING RIG TO ERIC AND NEED YOU TO NOTARIZE THE TITLE.
IT WAS FAIR.
SURE I CAN'T GET YOU SOMETHING ELSE? SOUP?
OH?
SURE. I HOPE HE GAVE YOU A GOOD PRICE


WHAT SAY AFTERWARD YOU AND I GO FIND A BETTER BOTTLE OF WINE SOMEWHER
AWW, THAT'S KIND- BUT I THINK I'LL BE HEADIN
THAT'S FAIR- OFFER STANDS ANYTIME FOR YOU AND YOUR...DIDN'T YOU HAVE A SISTER? NO, THAT'S NOT RIGHT- JESUS, I'M GETTING SENILE!
YOU AND ME BOTH, GENE! *LAUGHS*


SIGNED , SEALED AND DELIVERED!
HM?
YOU TOO, MRS. FANUCCI, AND THANKS! CADDY IS GASSED UP AND WAITING RIGHT OUT FRONT.
UGH, DON'T SAY SEALED.
NOTHING. YOU GENTLEMEN HAVE A PLEASANT EVENING.
THANK YOU, DEAR.
GRILLED CHEESE
SOUP
ICE COLD


PURRING LIKE A KITTEN.
THIS WAS MILTON'S TOO. UGH, I SHOULD PROBABLY SELL
WELL, LET ME KNOW.
I WILL, HAVE A GOOD DAY, ERIC.

IT TOOK ME A BIT TO GET THE HANG OF DRIVING THE BEAST AGAIN, BUT SOON I WAS DRIVING HOME.


AS I DROVE HOME IN DELORES FANUCCI'S CAR, WEARING HER BODY, FEELING HER EMOTIONS, AND POSSESSING HER SPIRIT...I SIGHED, THINKING ABOUT THE FAE CURSE AND IF THERE WAS ANYTHING I COULD DO ABOUT IT.

DON
AND WONDERED FOR THE FIRST TIME HOW HARD IT MIGHT BE TO KILL A FAE QUEEN.

THE END?