

# MIRROR IMAGE

## A CONTROL UNIVERSE STORY

HONESTLY, I'M KIND OF NERVOUS ABOUT THIS. I DIDN'T BRING A SHRED OF MY GUY CLOTHING ALONG. IT'S LIKE I DON'T HAVE MY SAFETY BLANKET.

YOU'LL BE FINE, BABE. TRUST ME. YOU'RE WORRYING ABOUT NOTHING.

ACT: 2

# ROLE REVERSAL



SO... HOW MUCH DOES A PLACE LIKE THIS COST?

ABOUT THE SAME AS IT COSTS TO HAVE ME STAR IN THREE MEGA-BUDGET MOVIES.

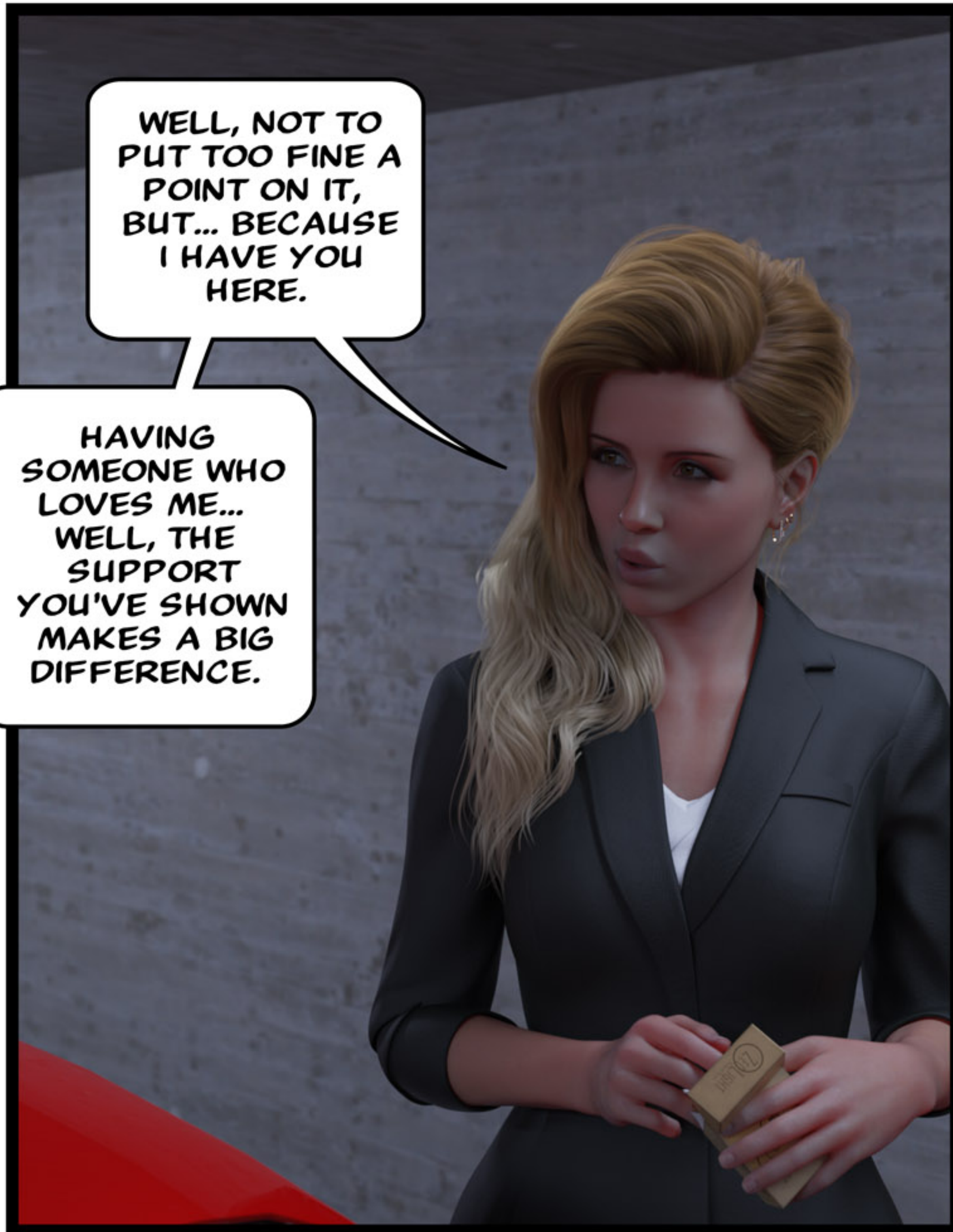


SO, WHEN YOU'RE HERE... DO YOU LIVE AS VINCENT FULL-TIME?



I NEVER HAVE BEFORE, BUT... I'M HOPING THIS TIME WILL BE DIFFERENT. I HAD A BUNCH OF CLOTHING DELIVERED HERE, AND I'M GOING TO CUT MY HAIR.

WOW, WHY WOULD THIS TIME BE DIFFERENT?



WELL, NOT TO PUT TOO FINE A POINT ON IT, BUT... BECAUSE I HAVE YOU HERE.

HAVING SOMEONE WHO LOVES ME... WELL, THE SUPPORT YOU'VE SHOWN MAKES A BIG DIFFERENCE.



I THINK YOU'RE GIVING ME TOO MUCH CREDIT. SO... IF YOU CUT YOUR HAIR, WHAT DO I DO? YOU WANT ME TO MATCH YOUR NEW LOOK, OR...?



NO, I DON'T WANT YOU FOLLOWING DOWN MY PATH. I WANT YOU TO BE LIKE I AM NOW. SO, WIG STAYS ON, LITTLE MISSY. AT LEAST UNTIL YOUR HAIR GROWS OUT MORE.

I... I WANT YOU TO BE AS FEMININE AS POSSIBLE, THE WAY I TRY TO BE WHEN I'M PROMOTING A MOVIE. CRANK IT ALL UP TO 11. I'M AT MY HOTTEST WHEN I'M LIKE THAT.

ESSENTIALLY, I WANT YOU TO BE... YVONNE "PLUS" - THE PINNACLE OF HOLLYWOOD FEMININTY.



OH, I SEE HOW IT IS. IF YOU'RE NOT THE ONE GETTING ALL DOLLED UP, THEN WE CAN START TURNING ALL THE DIALS UP.

YOU KNOW IT. I MANAGED TO DO IT, AND I HATED EVERY SECOND OF IT. BUT YOU'LL DO FINE, AND I'LL MAKE SURE IT'S WORTH YOUR EFFORT.

COME ON, THE ENTRANCE IS RIGHT DOWN THESE STEPS.



HOLY... SHIT. WE ARE WAY UP, HUH?

SURE ARE. IT'S A MOUNTAIN HOME. COME ON, LET'S GET CHANGED. WE CAN HANG OUT UP HERE AND ENJOY THE VIEW.



OKAY, YVONNE. THIS IS OUR BEDROOM. I HAVE AN ENTIRE WARDROBE IN HERE. IT'S ALL YOURS TO USE. I HAD ZACH LAY OUT SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR TONIGHT. IT SHOULD BE IN THE NEXT-

WHAT'S WITH THAT LOOK?



YOU SAID, "OUR BEDROOM." YOU'VE NEVER DONE THAT BEFORE. IT WAS ALWAYS "MY BEDROOM" OR "THE BEDROOM."

OH, MY GOD. YOU ARE SUCH A GIRL, AND THAT'S HOT AS HELL. NOW GO ON AND CHANGE, AND I'LL DO THE SAME. MY STUFF IS IN A DIFFERENT ROOM, AND I WANT TO SURPRISE YOU. WE'LL MEET YOU OUT ON THE DECK, OKAY?



TSK, TSK, MY LOVE. THERE WILL BE TIME FOR THAT LATER. IF WE START DOWN THAT ROUTE NOW, WE WON'T STOP. NOW GO CHANGE.



Y... YEAH. YOU'RE RIGHT, VINCE. I'LL GO CHANGE.

A WHILE LATER...



OH, MY GOD. THE VIEW IS BREATHTAKING.




INCREDIBLE...



OKAY, YVONNE... WHAT DO YOU THINK?

OF THE VIEW? IT'S DIVINE.

A woman with blonde hair tied up, wearing a dark grey bodysuit with a white waistband and dark shorts, stands on a wooden deck at dusk. She is looking towards the camera with a neutral expression. In the background, there are palm trees, a thatched roof, and lounge chairs. The lighting is soft and warm, typical of the 'golden hour' before sunset.

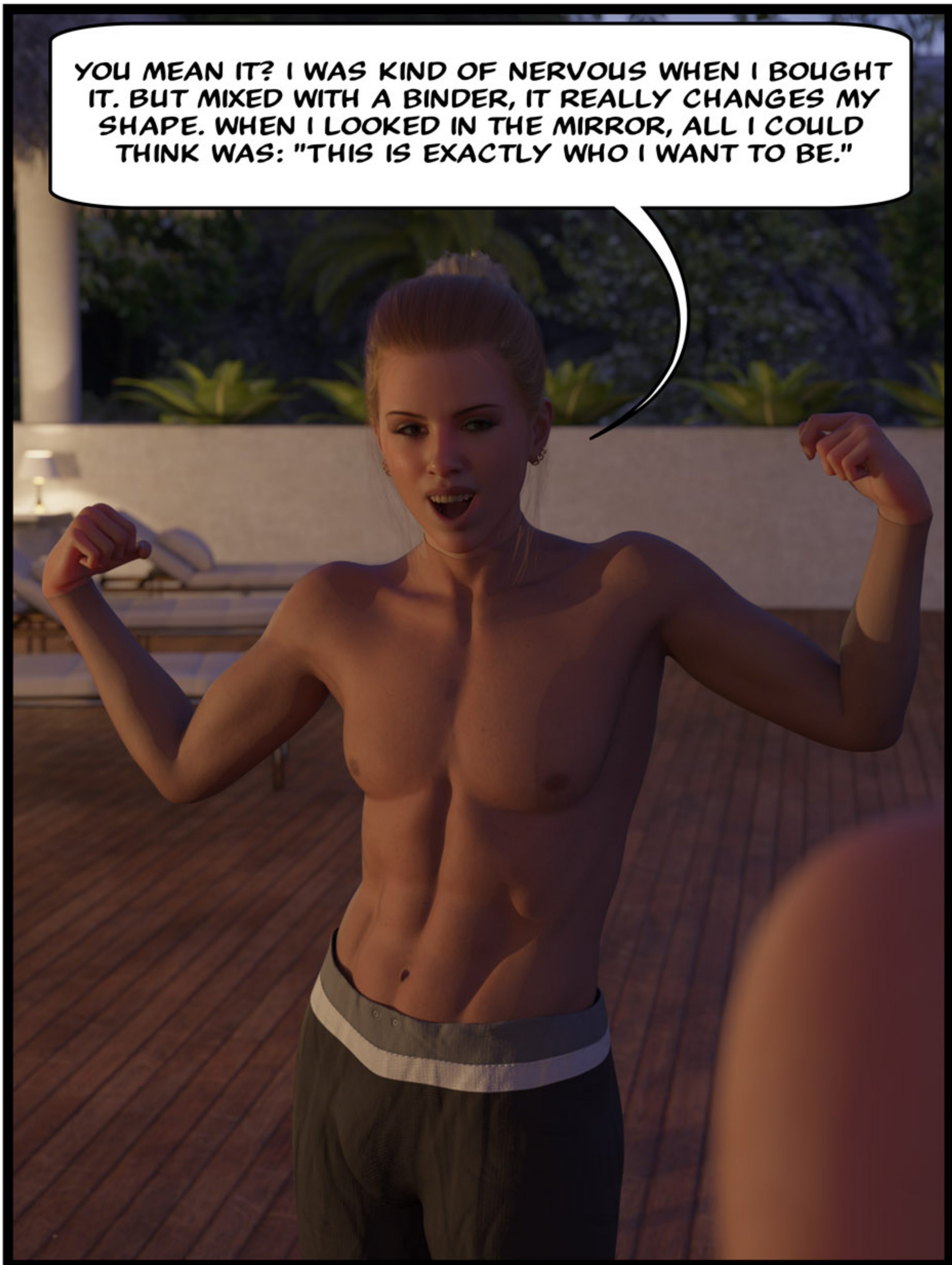
WELL, I'M GLAD  
YOU LIKE THE  
VIEW, HON, BUT...  
THAT'S NOT WHAT  
I MEANT.

WHEN I ORDERED YOU  
THAT BODYSUIT, IT  
GAVE ME THE IDEA OF  
ORDERING ONE FOR  
MYSELF.



UH... I MEAN, WOW... THAT LOOKS INCREDIBLY REALISTIC. IT DOESN'T HAVE THE SHININESS MINE DOES.

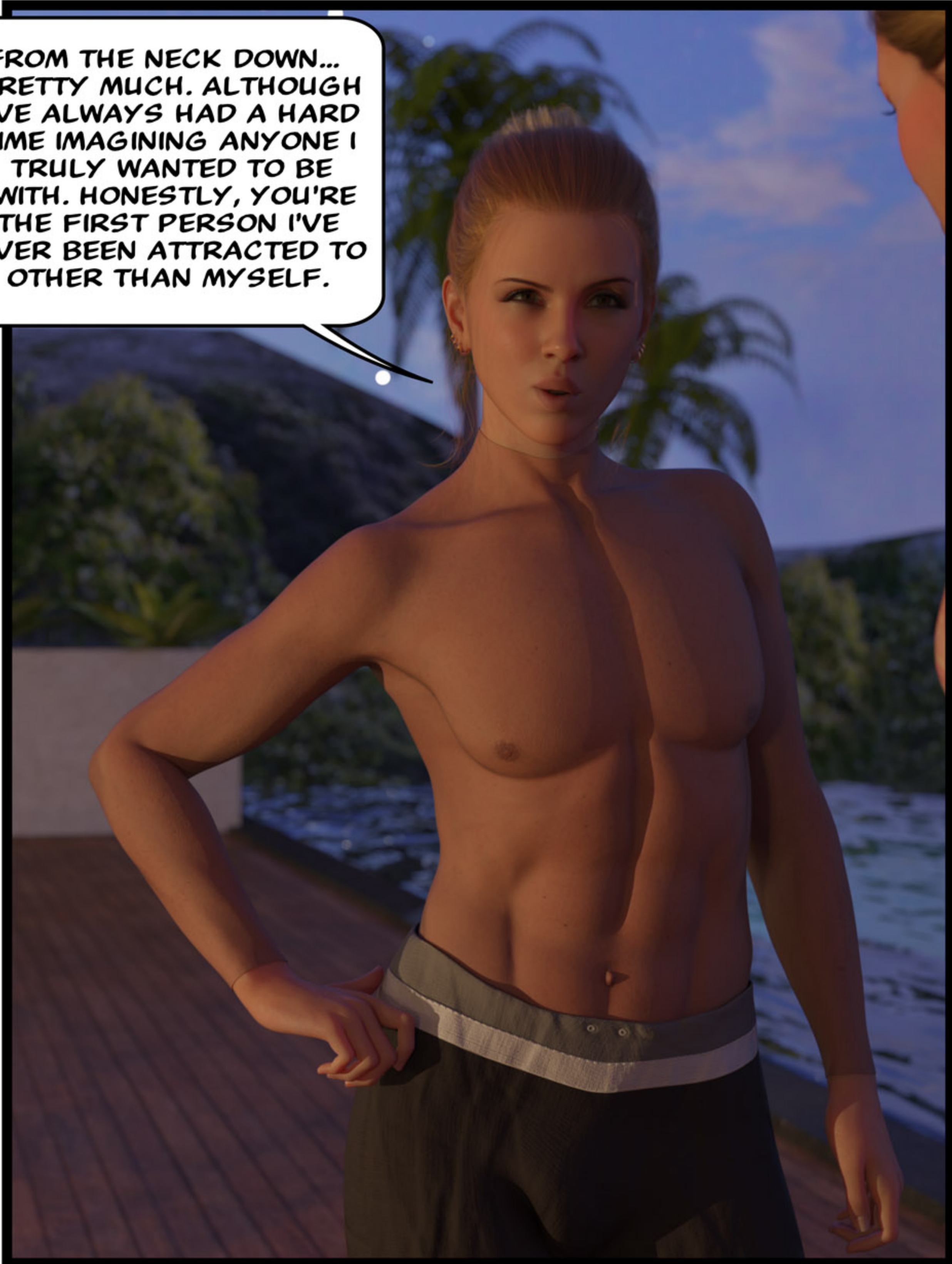
IT REALLY FILLS YOU OUT, TOO. YOU LOOK REALLY GOOD, VINCENT.




YOU MEAN IT? I WAS KIND OF NERVOUS WHEN I BOUGHT IT. BUT MIXED WITH A BINDER, IT REALLY CHANGES MY SHAPE. WHEN I LOOKED IN THE MIRROR, ALL I COULD THINK WAS: "THIS IS EXACTLY WHO I WANT TO BE."



SO, VINCE, IS THIS THE KIND OF GUY YOU ENVISION AS YVONNE'S REAL-LIFE ROMANTIC INTEREST?




FROM THE NECK DOWN...  
PRETTY MUCH. ALTHOUGH  
I'VE ALWAYS HAD A HARD  
TIME IMAGINING ANYONE I  
TRULY WANTED TO BE  
WITH. HONESTLY, YOU'RE  
THE FIRST PERSON I'VE  
EVER BEEN ATTRACTED TO  
OTHER THAN MYSELF.



WAIT... LIKE, LITERALLY? YOU'VE HINTED AT  
THAT BEFORE, BUT YOU'VE NEVER EVEN HAD,  
LIKE... A CRUSH IN HIGH SCHOOL? NOTHING?

NOPE. ONLY MYSELF,  
AND NOW YOU.




WHICH IS WHY I KNEW  
I NEEDED TO GET TO  
KNOW YOU AS SOON  
AS I LAID EYES ON  
YOU.

THANK YOU  
FOR COMING  
HERE WITH ME. I  
LOVE YOU,  
YVONNE.


OF COURSE. I'D  
DO ANYTHING  
FOR YOU,  
VINCENT. I LOVE  
YOU, TOO.



LATER...

A woman with blonde hair is sitting in a pool, looking towards another woman whose back is to the camera. The scene is set at sunset with a bright sun low on the horizon, creating a shimmering reflection on the water. The sky is filled with dark, dramatic clouds.

SO, TOMORROW, I HAVE MY IMAGE CONSULTANT COMING, AND MY AGENT IS SHOWING UP LATER IN THE WEEK. I'M GOING TO TALK TO BOTH OF THEM ABOUT THE POSSIBILITY OF TRANSITIONING... AND I'D LIKE FOR YOU TO JOIN ME.

The scene is now at night. The two women are still in the pool. The blonde woman is looking at the other woman, who is looking down. The pool's surface is dark, reflecting the ambient light from the building in the background.

I'D LOVE THAT. I BET YOUR IMAGE CONSULTANT COULD HELP ME PERFECT MY YVONNE IMPERSONATION?

SO... I'M DYING OF CURIOSITY. DOES THAT BODYSUIT OF YOURS HAVE A... WELL, IS IT... DOES IT HAVE A-



A COCK?  
ABSOLUTELY.  
WANT TO... GO  
TRY IT OUT?



MORE THAN  
YOU KNOW.





WELL, YVONNE. WHAT DO YOU THINK? I DON'T KNOW IF WE'VE REALLY DISCUSSED THIS DIRECTLY, BUT... ARE YOU... YOU KNOW... BI? STRAIGHT? GAY?

YOU... MADE IT GO ERECT. HOW DID YOU DO THAT?

TRADE SECRET. JUST TAKE IT AS A COMPLIMENT.



I... I'M STRAIGHT, SO I DO HAVE TO ADMIT THAT THIS IS WEIRD FOR ME ON SOME LEVEL. BUT YOU ARE ALSO YOU... SO... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL YOU.

WHAT I DO KNOW IS THAT, RIGHT NOW, I'M TURNED ON BY THE IDEA OF JUST MAKING YOU HAPPY. THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME RIGHT NOW.



I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS. I'M LOOKING DOWN AND... NO BOOBS. I HAVE A COCK, I HAVE MUSCLES... I THINK THIS IS THE BEST NIGHT OF MY LIFE.



THIS IS SO WEIRD. LOOK AT THOSE NAILS... THAT'S NOT WHAT MY HAND SHOULD LOOK LIKE, AND IT'S NOT DOING WHAT IT SHOULD BE DOING... HOW DID I GET INTO THIS POSITION? AND WHY AM I SO TURNED ON BY IT?



ARE YOU READY, LOVE? IT'S GOING TO BE LIKE LAST TIME. I'M GOING TO FUCK YOU, AND MY COCK WILL RUB AGAINST YOURS IN THE SUIT.

I'M READY, VINCE.

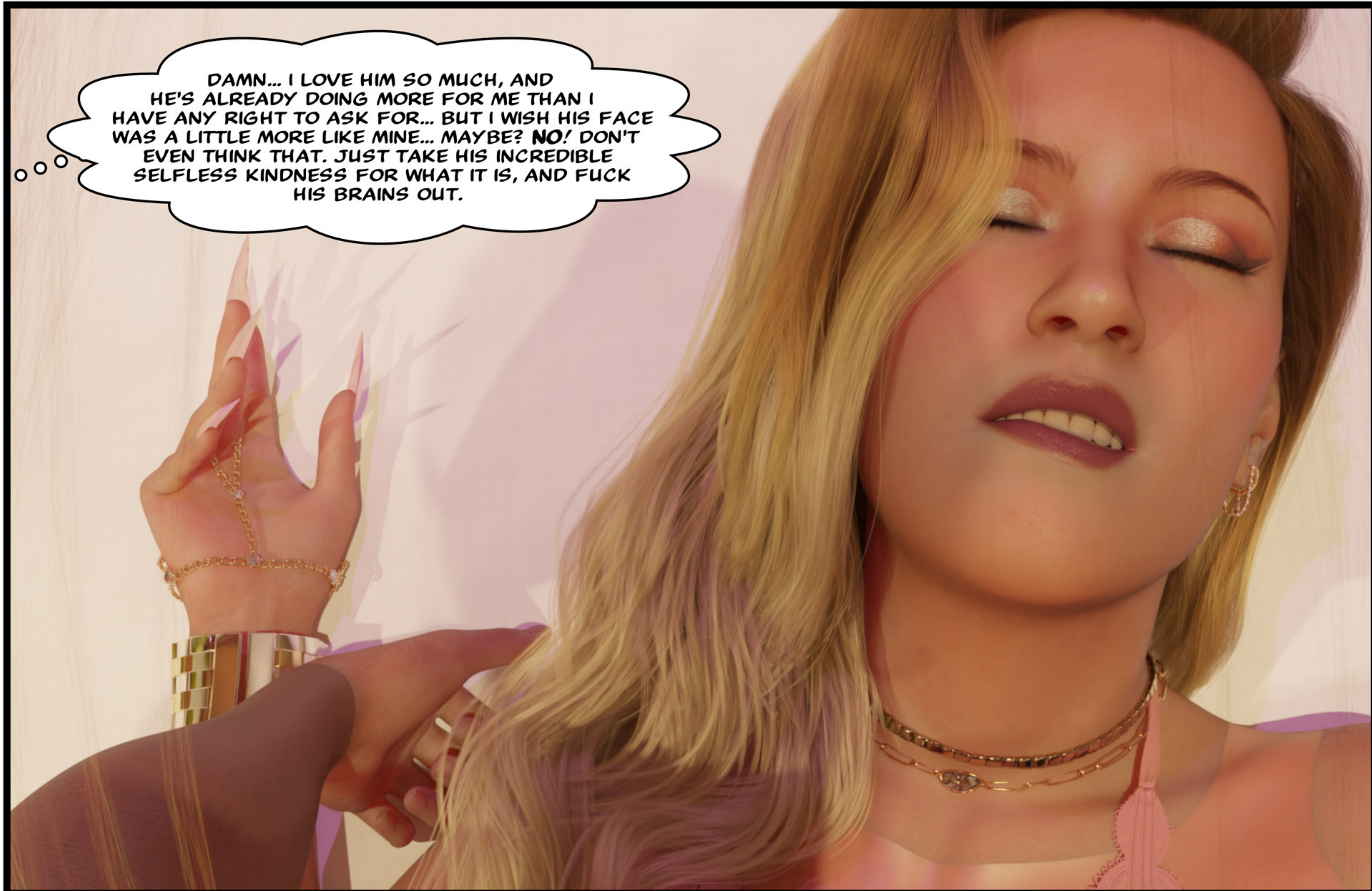


AND THE BEST PART IS, I'M GOING TO FEEL IT THIS TIME. THE COCK GOES BOTH DIRECTIONS, IF YOU GET WHAT I MEAN. IT ALSO SELF LUBRICATES. SO, THIS IS GOING TO BE SPECIAL FOR BOTH OF US.

WELL, LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD, BIG BOY.



OH,  
FFFFUCK. IT  
FEELS JUST AS  
GOOD AS IT DID  
BEFORE. BETTER,  
EVEN.




DAMN... I LOVE HIM SO MUCH, AND HE'S ALREADY DOING MORE FOR ME THAN I HAVE ANY RIGHT TO ASK FOR... BUT I WISH HIS FACE WAS A LITTLE MORE LIKE MINE... MAYBE? NO! DON'T EVEN THINK THAT. JUST TAKE HIS INCREDIBLE SELFLESS KINDNESS FOR WHAT IT IS, AND FUCK HIS BRAINS OUT.



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! LOOK AT THAT. I'M DOING IT. I'M FUCKING "YVONNE." THIS IS... THIS IS...





HA! HA.....  
HA.... YEAH...

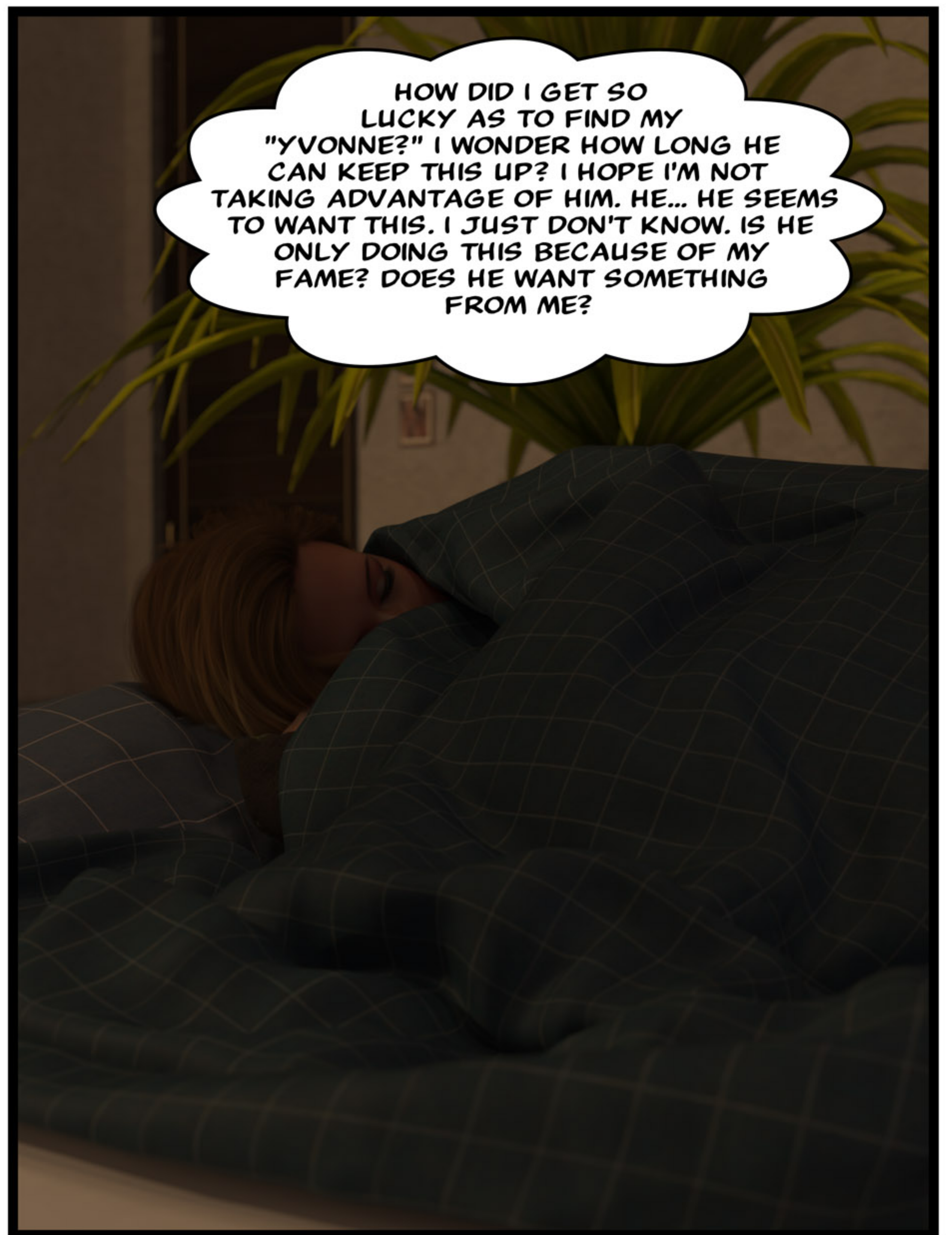
THERE WE GO.  
JUST LET IT  
HAPPEN.



HOO, BOY! HOW CAN I GO BACK AFTER THAT? THAT WAS THE MOST SATISFYING EXPERIENCE OF MY LIFE. AM... AM I ACTUALLY GOING TO DO THIS?



I BETTER GET SOME SLEEP. TOMORROW IS GOING TO BE A LONG DAY...



HOW DID I GET SO LUCKY AS TO FIND MY "YVONNE?" I WONDER HOW LONG HE CAN KEEP THIS UP? I HOPE I'M NOT TAKING ADVANTAGE OF HIM. HE... HE SEEMS TO WANT THIS. I JUST DON'T KNOW. IS HE ONLY DOING THIS BECAUSE OF MY FAME? DOES HE WANT SOMETHING FROM ME?

AYANA WILL BE HERE SOON TO HELP ME SETTLE ON A NEW LOOK. I'M ALSO GOING TO ASK HER TO HELP YVONNE BE... WELL, **MORE YVONNE**, IF THAT MAKES SENSE. I NEED TO GET THAT ALL DONE BEFORE WILLIAM ARRIVES TO DISCUSS HOW TO ADVANCE MY CAREER. THAT GIVES ME THREE DAYS TO PUT MY NEW LOOK TOGETHER.

SO, YOU'RE GOING TO DO IT, THEN? YOU'VE MADE UP YOUR MIND?

NOT YET. I'VE GONE AS FAR AS CUTTING MY HAIR AND ALLOWING MYSELF TO BE VINCENT IN PRIVATE. THIS WEEK'S MEETINGS ARE ABOUT SEEING HOW MUCH FURTHER I SHOULD GO.





GOOD MORNING, LOVE. DID YOU SLEEP WELL?

GOOD MORNING, VINCE, ZACH.

I SLEPT LIKE A BABY. I NEEDED TO GET OUT OF THAT BODYSUIT THOUGH.



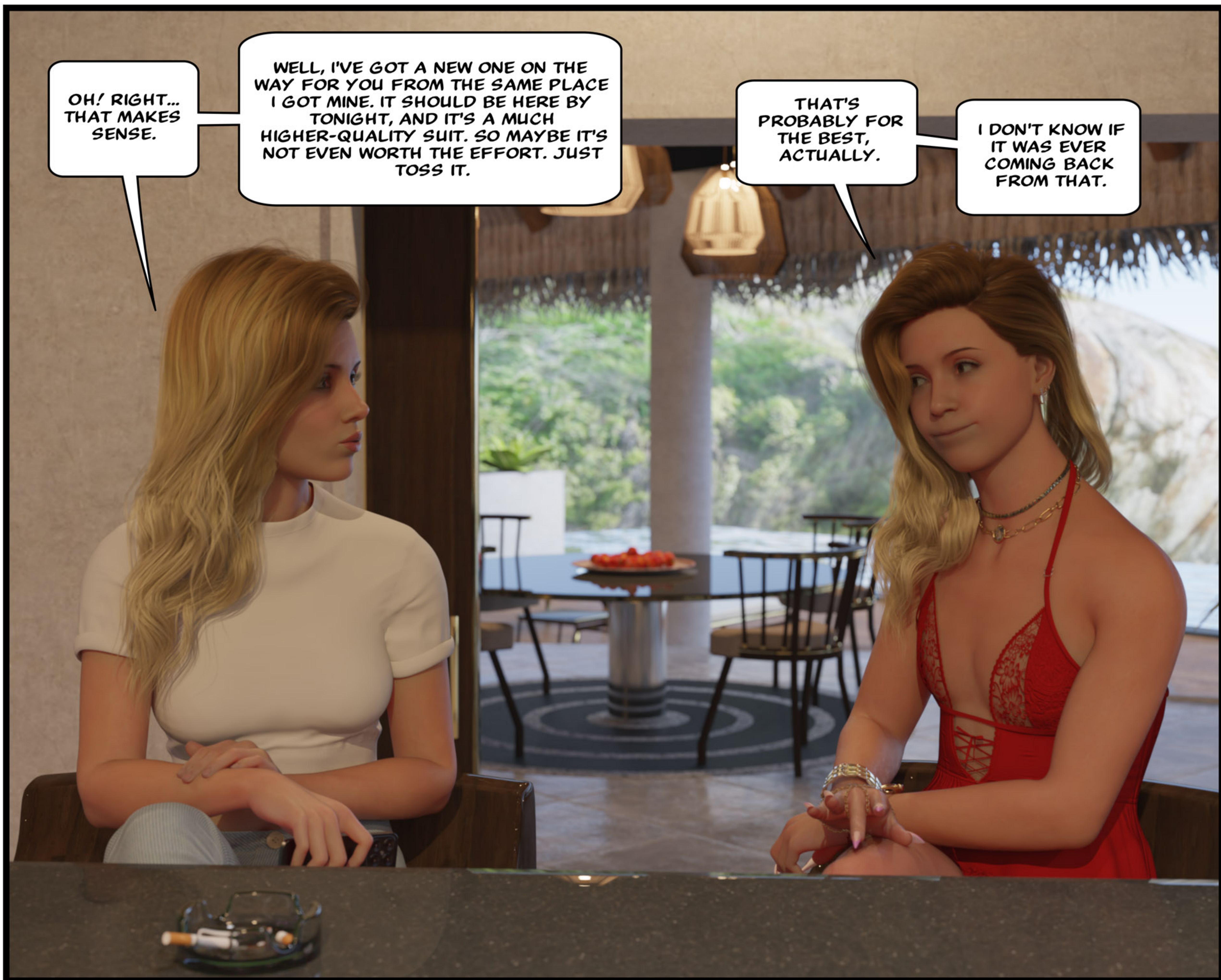
WELL, I'LL GIVE YOU TWO SOME PRIVACY. I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DIG UP FOR BREAKFAST.



SO, WHY'D YOU DITCH THE BODYSUIT?



IT... UM... NEEDED TO BE CLEANED. I HAD A LOT OF FUN LAST NIGHT. IT WAS REALLY SPECIAL. AND, WELL, YOU KNOW.



OH! RIGHT... THAT MAKES SENSE.

WELL, I'VE GOT A NEW ONE ON THE WAY FOR YOU FROM THE SAME PLACE I GOT MINE. IT SHOULD BE HERE BY TONIGHT, AND IT'S A MUCH HIGHER-QUALITY SUIT. SO MAYBE IT'S NOT EVEN WORTH THE EFFORT. JUST TOSS IT.

THAT'S PROBABLY FOR THE BEST, ACTUALLY.

I DON'T KNOW IF IT WAS EVER COMING BACK FROM THAT.

LATER THAT DAY...

WAIT!?! SO... YOU'RE TRANS? THAT'S WILD. I NEVER WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT.

I GOT EXCITED WHEN I SAW YOUR LADY FRIEND HERE. I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D FINALLY FOUND SOMEONE, BUT THIS NEWS IS EXCITING TOO!

ARE YOU TWO, YOU KNOW, TOGETHER? IT WOULD EXPLAIN THE WIG.

SEE MORE AYANA FROM HER COLLEGE YEARS IN "RISING STAR," A FREE COMIC ON TGC.

OH YEAH, WE'RE TOGETHER.

UM... YEAH. I WAS KIND OF HOPING YOU COULD HELP ME... "EMULATE," VINCENT'S FEMALE PERSONA. YOU KNOW... MAKE ME INTO A NEW YVONNE.

SO, LET ME MAKE SURE I HAVE THIS RIGHT. FIRST, YOU WANT ME TO HELP YOU CREATE A MORE MASCULINE LOOK FOR YOURSELF. SECOND, YOU WANT ME TO CREATE A MORE "YVONNE" LOOK FOR YOUR NEW SQUEEZE.

IS THAT ALL?

YUP.

A FEW MINUTES LATER...



OKAY, LET'S START WITH YOU. SUCH A CUTIE. HAVE YOU STARTED TO TRANSITION YET?

HE'S NOT TRANS. HE'S JUST INTO THE IDEA OF IMPERSONATING ME... WHICH, AS YOU KNOW, REALLY WORKS FOR ME.

REALLY? INTERESTING... SO WHAT NAME ARE WE GOING WITH FOR YOU? CHRIS OR -

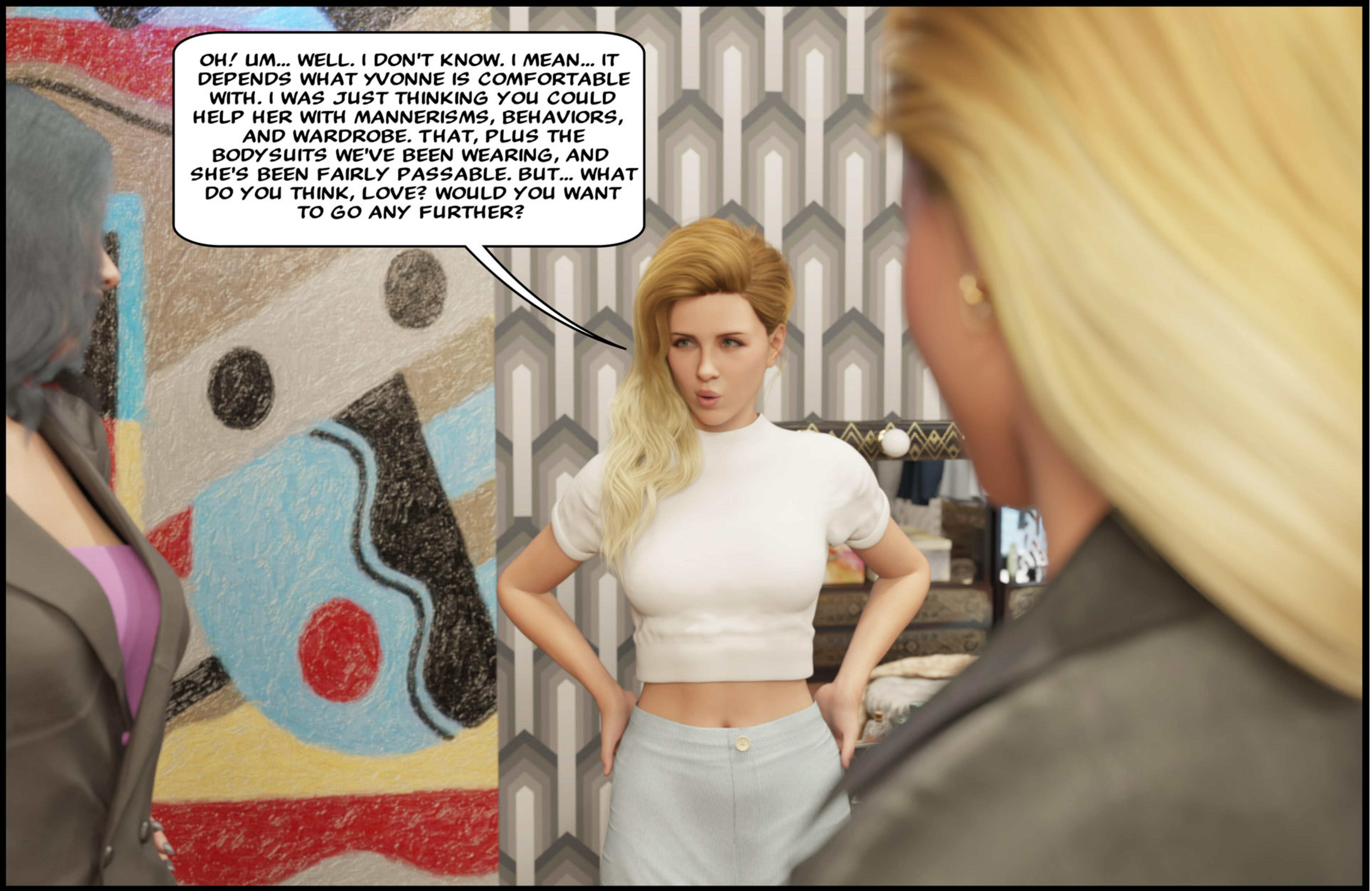
YVONNE. WE'RE DOING THE WHOLE FANTASY.



YEAH... WE WERE THINKING OF MAKING ME INTO A MORE FEMININE VERSION OF YVONNE.



I'M ASSUMING YOU'RE PAYING FOR THIS. ANYTHING I SHOULD KNOW? ANY BUDGET RESTRICTIONS, MUST INCLUDES OR MUST AVOIDS? WHAT ABOUT COSMETIC SURGERY? WHAT ARE WE GOING FOR HERE, A CLONE?



OH! UM... WELL. I DON'T KNOW. I MEAN... IT DEPENDS WHAT YVONNE IS COMFORTABLE WITH. I WAS JUST THINKING YOU COULD HELP HER WITH MANNERISMS, BEHAVIORS, AND WARDROBE. THAT, PLUS THE BODYSUITS WE'VE BEEN WEARING, AND SHE'S BEEN FAIRLY PASSABLE. BUT... WHAT DO YOU THINK, LOVE? WOULD YOU WANT TO GO ANY FURTHER?



AH... WELL... WHAT ARE WE TALKING ABOUT? BOOBS AND AN ASS? OR SOMETHING LIKE FACIAL RECONSTRUCTION? BOTH?

I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT ANY OF IT. THIS IS UP TO YOU. HOW FAR DO YOU WANT TO PUSH THIS? I KNOW SOME FOLK WHO SPECIALIZE IN VERY INTENSE FEMINIZATION TECHNIQUES, BUT WE'RE ONLY PUSHING THINGS AS FAR AS YOU WANT US TO.



VINCE? WOULD YOU LIKE IT IF I BECAME A CLONE OF YOU? OR IS THAT TOO WEIRD?



I CAN'T TELL HIM WHAT I THINK. IF I TELL HIM I'M VERY INTO THAT IDEA, HE'LL DO IT WITHOUT THINKING ABOUT HIS OWN HAPPINESS.


I THINK... I THINK THAT WE SHOULD ONLY GO AS FAR AS YOU'RE COMFORTABLE WITH. NO MORE THAN THAT.



FOR NOW, LET'S STICK TO SMALL THINGS. I'LL GET MORE PIERCINGS, MAYBE SOME TATTOOS... BUT LET'S LEAVE SURGERY DISCUSSIONS FOR ANOTHER TIME.



WONDERFUL. OKAY... I CAN WORK WITH THAT. BUT I'LL NEED A DAY TO GET SOME FOLKS TOGETHER THAT I TRUST. SO I'M GOING TO HAVE TO COME BACK TOMORROW. I NEED SOME PICTURES FIRST, SO GET TOGETHER, YOU TWO.

A woman with short, straight grey hair, wearing a grey blazer over a purple top, stands in the center of a dressing room. She is holding a white smartphone in her right hand and gesturing with her left hand towards two blonde women. The blonde woman on the left is seen from the back, wearing a black long-sleeved top and black skirt. The blonde woman on the right is also seen from the back, wearing a white short-sleeved crop top and a light blue skirt. The background features shelves with various items, including a crown and perfume bottles, and a patterned wall.

SO, TOMORROW I WANT YOU BOTH READY. THAT MEANS BODYSUITS SHOULD BE WORN. VINCE, BINDERS, OR WHATEVER YOU WANT TO WEAR. PUT 'EM ON, BUSTER. I NEED YOU TWO AT YOUR FINAL MEASUREMENTS.

BY THE TIME I LEAVE, WE'LL HAVE YOUR NEW LOOKS. I'LL ALSO GIVE YOU ASSIGNMENTS TO HELP WITH THINGS LIKE MANNERISMS, VOCABULARY, AND SO ON. VINCE, BEING AN ACTOR, IT SHOULD COME PRETTY NATURALLY TO YOU. DOES THAT ALL SOUND GOOD?

YES, MA'AM.

THAT NIGHT...

THE NEW SUIT SEEMS FLEXIBLE ENOUGH. I THINK IT'S A LITTLE MORE COMFORTABLE THAN THE FIRST ONE.

I ORDERED IT SO IT WOULD BE CLOSE TO MY MEASUREMENTS. WITH THAT ON, PRETTY MUCH ANYTHING IN MY WARDROBE SHOULD FIT.



IT LOOKS A LOT MORE REALISTIC, TOO. BUT MY BULGE IS STILL CLEARLY VISIBLE... THE SEAMS SHOULD BE EASIER TO HIDE UNDER JEWELRY, THOUGH.

LET'S SEE HOW IT DOES UNDER STRESS.



BE CAREFUL, THESE SUITS ARE EXPENSIVE, AND-

**OH SHIT!**





**CHRIS!**



**JESUS! YOU'RE GOING TO HURT YOURSELF!**

**WHAT? YOU KNOW I'M A STUNT DOUBLE, RIGHT? I GET HIT BY CARS, FALL OFF CLIFFS, AND GET EXPLODED FOR A LIVING. IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED, I'M IN PRETTY GOOD SHAPE... PRETTY ATHLETIC AND FLEXIBLE, TOO.**

**NOT TO BRAG OR ANYTHING... IT'S KIND OF REQUIRED FOR THE JOB.**



SEE? I'M FINE,  
AND THE SUIT  
HELD UP  
GREAT.

YEAH... I FEEL STUPID. I  
SHOULDN'T HAVE  
PANICKED LIKE THAT... I  
GUESS I FORGOT WHO  
YOU REALLY ARE.

VINCE... CAN I  
ASK YOU  
SOMETHING  
ABOUT EARLIER?

OF  
COURSE.



WHY DID YOU LIE TO AYANA AND ME  
ABOUT IF YOU'D WANT ME TO GET  
SOME COSMETIC SURGERY? OR, NOT  
LIE, BUT NOT SAY WHAT YOU WANTED  
TO. I COULD TELL YOU WERE HOLDING  
BACK.



BECAUSE I  
DON'T WANT  
TO HURT  
YOU...



HURT ME?  
WHAT IS  
THAT  
SUPPOSED  
TO MEAN?



YOU'RE ALREADY DOING  
SO MUCH FOR ME. I  
CAN'T ASK MORE OF  
YOU. I WON'T. I'M  
WORRIED THAT... I'M  
WORRIED THAT YOU'RE  
DOING IT BECAUSE  
YOU'RE INFATUATED  
WITH ME... NOT BECAUSE  
YOU WANT TO DO THIS.



YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY  
RIGHT. THAT'S WHY I  
STARTED DOING THIS, BUT  
WE'RE **SOOOOOO** FAR  
PAST THAT NOW. I GET  
ENJOYMENT OUT OF ALL  
OF THIS TOO. YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO SHELTER ME, I  
CAN MAKE MY OWN  
DECISIONS. ALL I ASK  
FROM YOU IS TO BE  
HONEST WITH ME.

I DON'T KNOW WHERE MY  
LINES ARE, BUT WE  
HAVEN'T HIT THEM YET.  
SO, UNTIL I DO, I WANT  
TO KEEP PUSHING. OKAY?  
FRANKLY, THE IDEA OF  
BECOMING... YOU KNOW...  
"YVONNE" IS INCREDIBLY  
SEXY FOR ME.





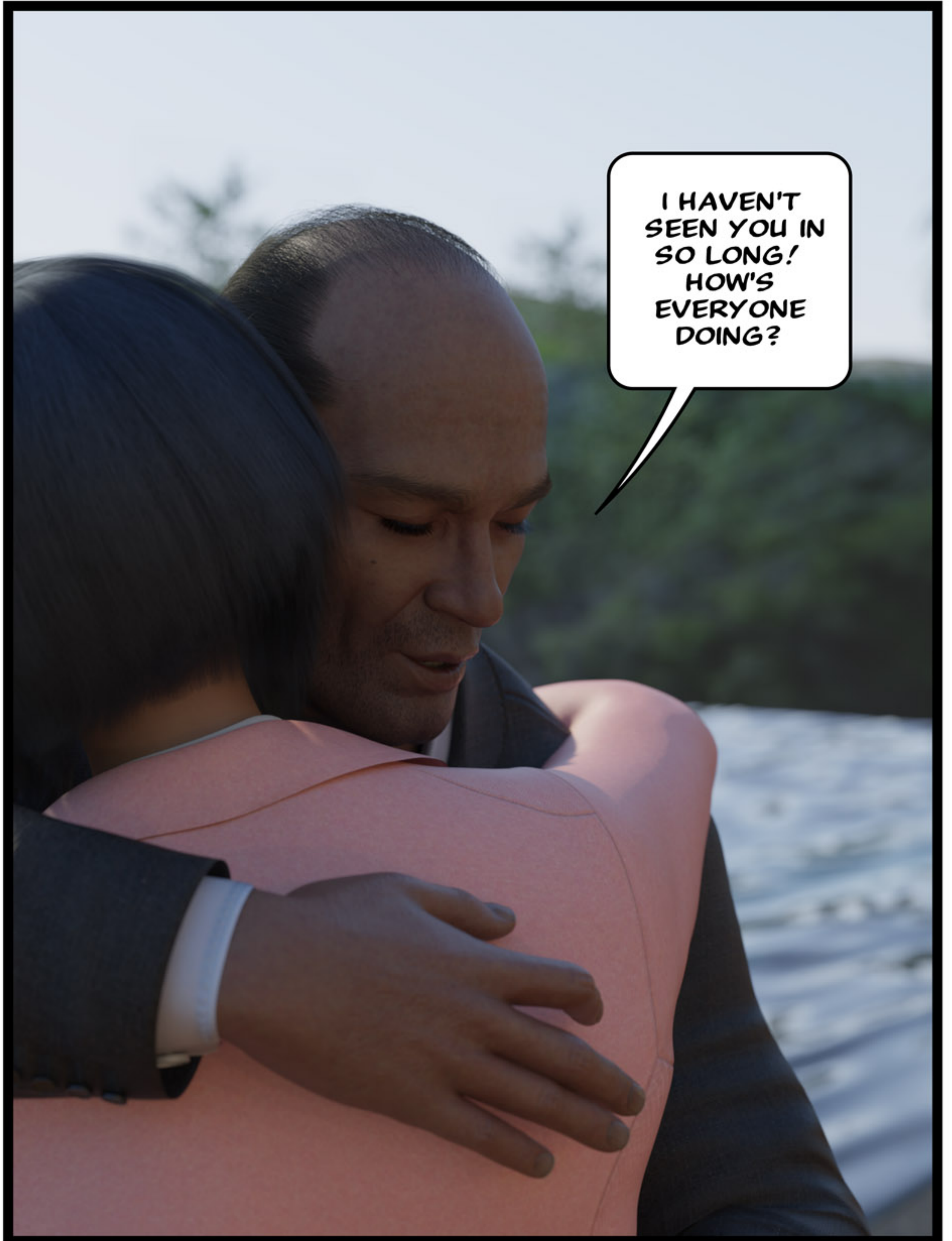
WOW, SO THIS IS WHAT THE HOME OF A MEGASTAR LOOKS LIKE, HUH?

REMEMBER, ADDI, WE CAN'T TALK ABOUT THIS. IT'S ALL ON THE DOWN-LOW.



YEAH, BOSS. I KNOW THE DRILL. I'M NOT GOING TO OUT ANYONE.

AYANA!



I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN SO LONG! HOW'S EVERYONE DOING?



GOOD TO SEE YOU, ZACH!

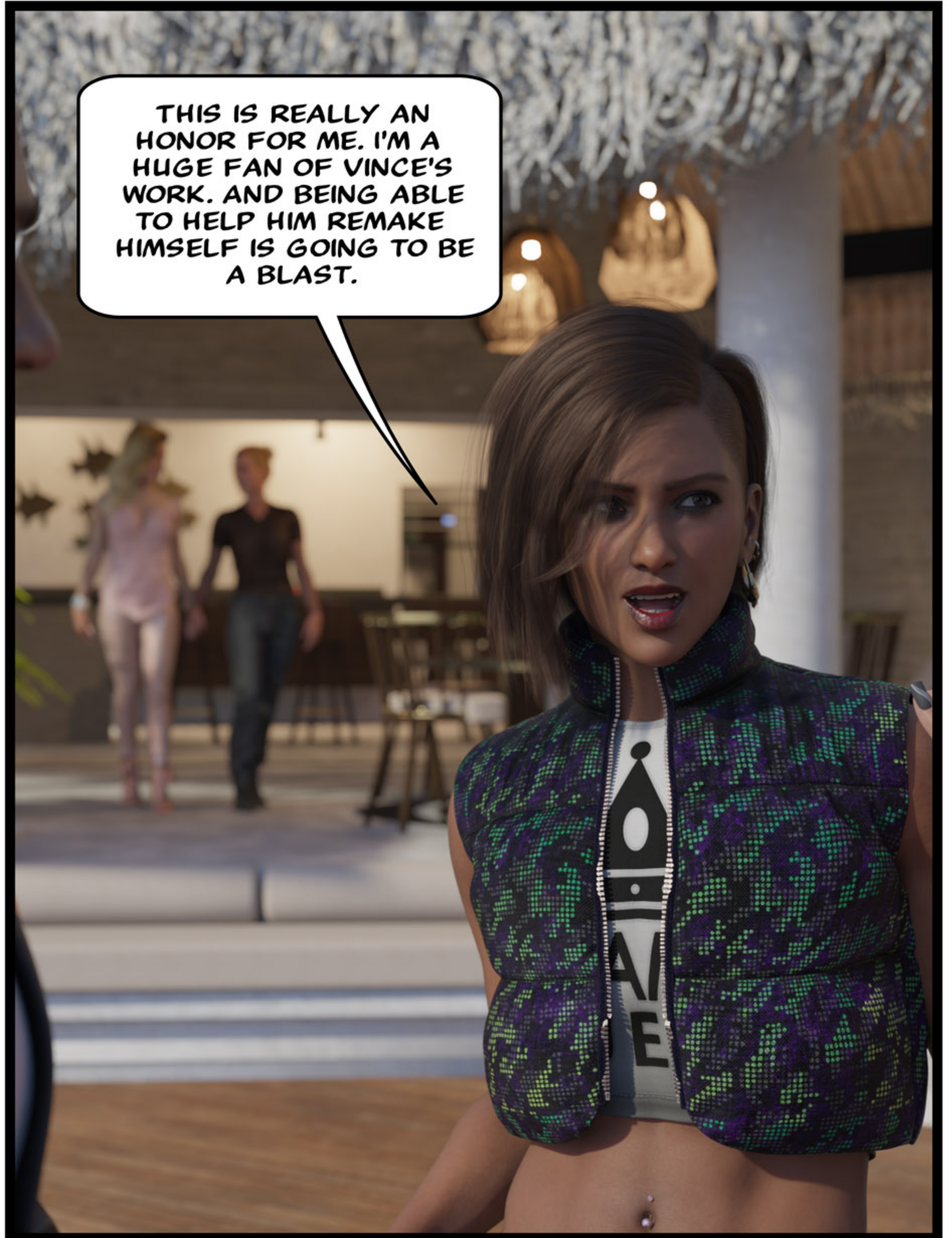
EVERYONE'S GOOD. KAYLA, JOE, AND LYN ARE DOING GREAT. I'LL MAKE SURE THEY KNOW YOU ASKED AFTER THEM.



THIS IS ADDI. THEY'RE MY ASSISTANT. THEY'LL BE HELPING VINCE WITH HIS NEW LOOK.

HEY.

HELLO.



THIS IS REALLY AN HONOR FOR ME. I'M A HUGE FAN OF VINCE'S WORK. AND BEING ABLE TO HELP HIM REMAKE HIMSELF IS GOING TO BE A BLAST.



YOU LOOK GREAT, VINCE. THERE'S NO NEED TO BE NERVOUS. YOU LOOK VERY NATURAL.

THANKS... I FEEL WEIRD. THIS IS THE FIRST TIME ANYONE OTHER THAN YOU IS GOING TO SEE ME LIKE THIS.

AND IT'S WILD, LOOKING DOWN AND NOT SEEING MY BOOBS.



YOUR BOOBS AREN'T GONE. THEY'RE JUST HERE NOW, SEE? I'LL KEEP THEM SAFE AND SOUND FOR YOU UNTIL YOU WANT TO PLAY WITH THEM.

FUUUUUCK ME... LITERALLY.

THAT IS SO GODDAMN HOT.



HI,  
EVERYONE?

HOLY SHIT!  
YOU LOOK  
GREAT,  
VINCE.

AGREED.



ARE YOU READY, SIR? THIS IS A BIG STEP.

W... WAIT!



LOTS OF GUYS HAVE LONG HAIR... ARE YOU SURE I NEED TO DO THIS?



OKAY. DO YOU WANT ME TO HUMOR YOU AND TELL YOU WHAT YOU WANT TO HEAR, OR DO YOU WANT ME TO BE HONEST?



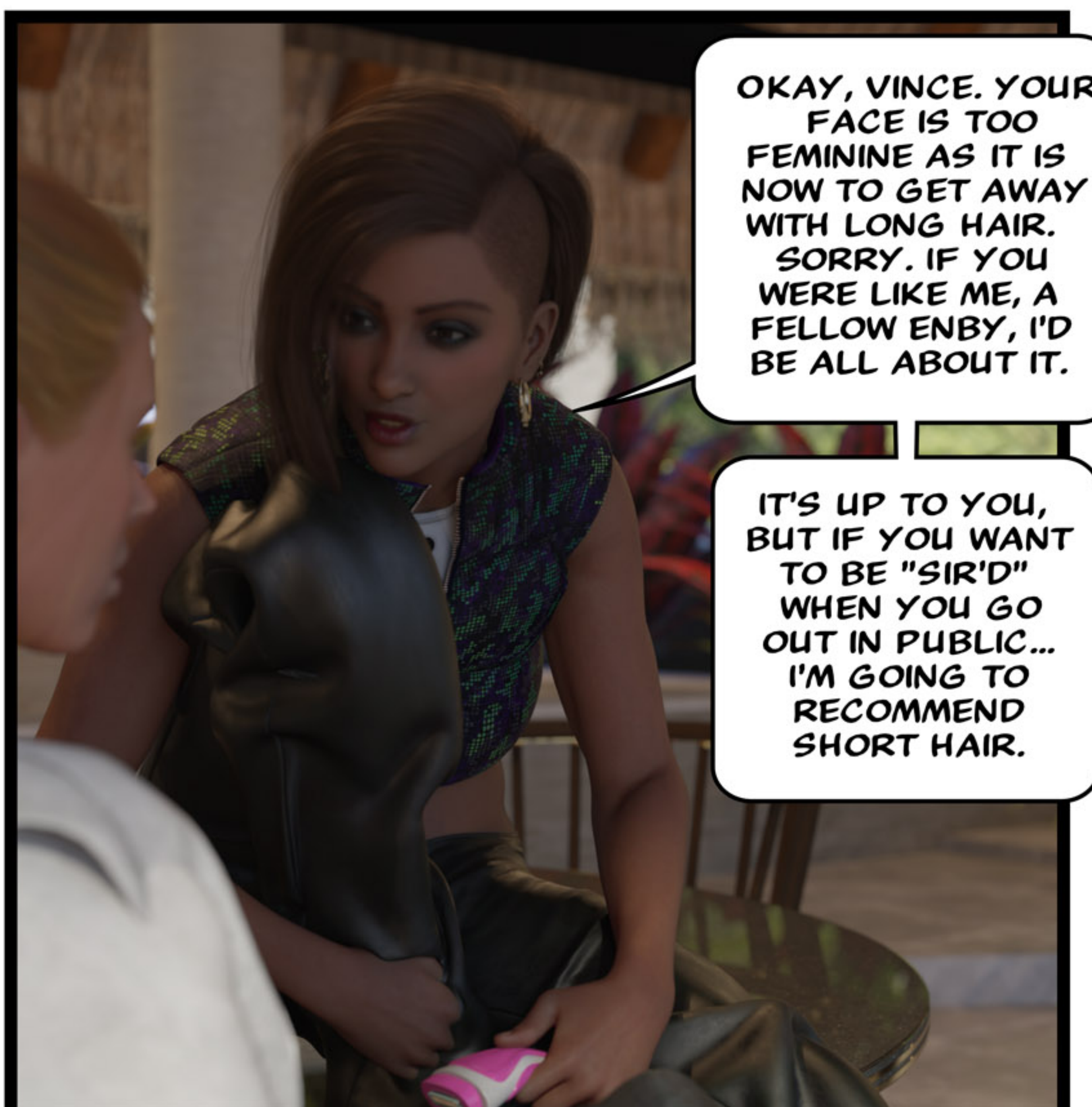
HONEST... BUT BE KIND.

OKAY.



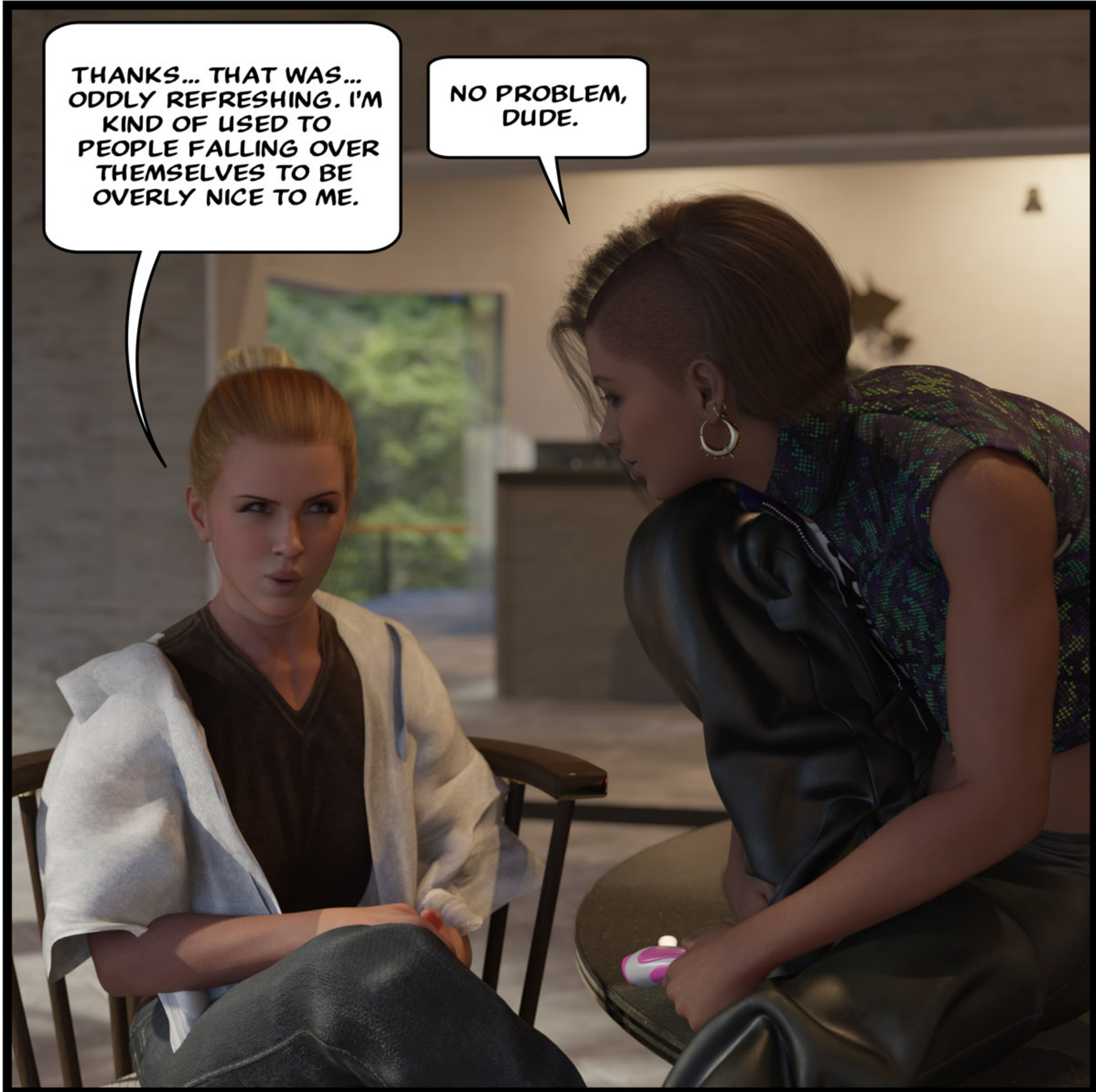
HOW DO YOU SEE YOURSELF? YOU TOLD ME YOU WANTED TO LOOK, IN YOUR WORDS, "MUCH MORE MASCULINE." IS THAT TRUE OR NOT?

YEAH. I'M... I'M A GUY.



OKAY, VINCE. YOUR FACE IS TOO FEMININE AS IT IS NOW TO GET AWAY WITH LONG HAIR. SORRY. IF YOU WERE LIKE ME, A FELLOW ENBY, I'D BE ALL ABOUT IT.

IT'S UP TO YOU, BUT IF YOU WANT TO BE "SIR'D" WHEN YOU GO OUT IN PUBLIC... I'M GOING TO RECOMMEND SHORT HAIR.



THANKS... THAT WAS... ODDLY REFRESHING. I'M KIND OF USED TO PEOPLE FALLING OVER THEMSELVES TO BE OVERLY NICE TO ME.

NO PROBLEM, DUDE.



SO, WANNA TRY THIS AGAIN?

YEAH. LET'S DO THIS.



AND THAT WAS A MESSAGE FROM THIS WEEK'S SPONSOR, "THE TRUTH." THANK YOU, "THE TRUTH," FOR ALL THAT YOU DO FOR US. AND WELCOME BACK TO THIS EPISODE OF *TRANSITION TRANSMISSION: CELEBRITY EDITION*. TODAY, WE HAVE WITH US THE STAR OF LITERALLY DOZENS OF MEGA-BUDGET FILMS. VINCENT SAYS HE'S "ALWAY KNOWN HE WAS A MAN, BUT BECAUSE HIS CAREER KICKED OFF AT SUCH A YOUNG AGE, HE'S NEVER HAD THE COURAGE TO EXPLORE THAT SIDE OF HIMSELF."

WE SAY: **FUUUCK** THAT SHIT! LET'S MAKE THE OUTSIDE MATCH THE INSIDE! ACTING IS FOR BEING SOMEONE YOU'RE NOT. LIFE SHOULD BE ABOUT LIVING YOUR AUTHENTIC LIFE, SO LET'S BREAK THAT GENDER BARRIER!

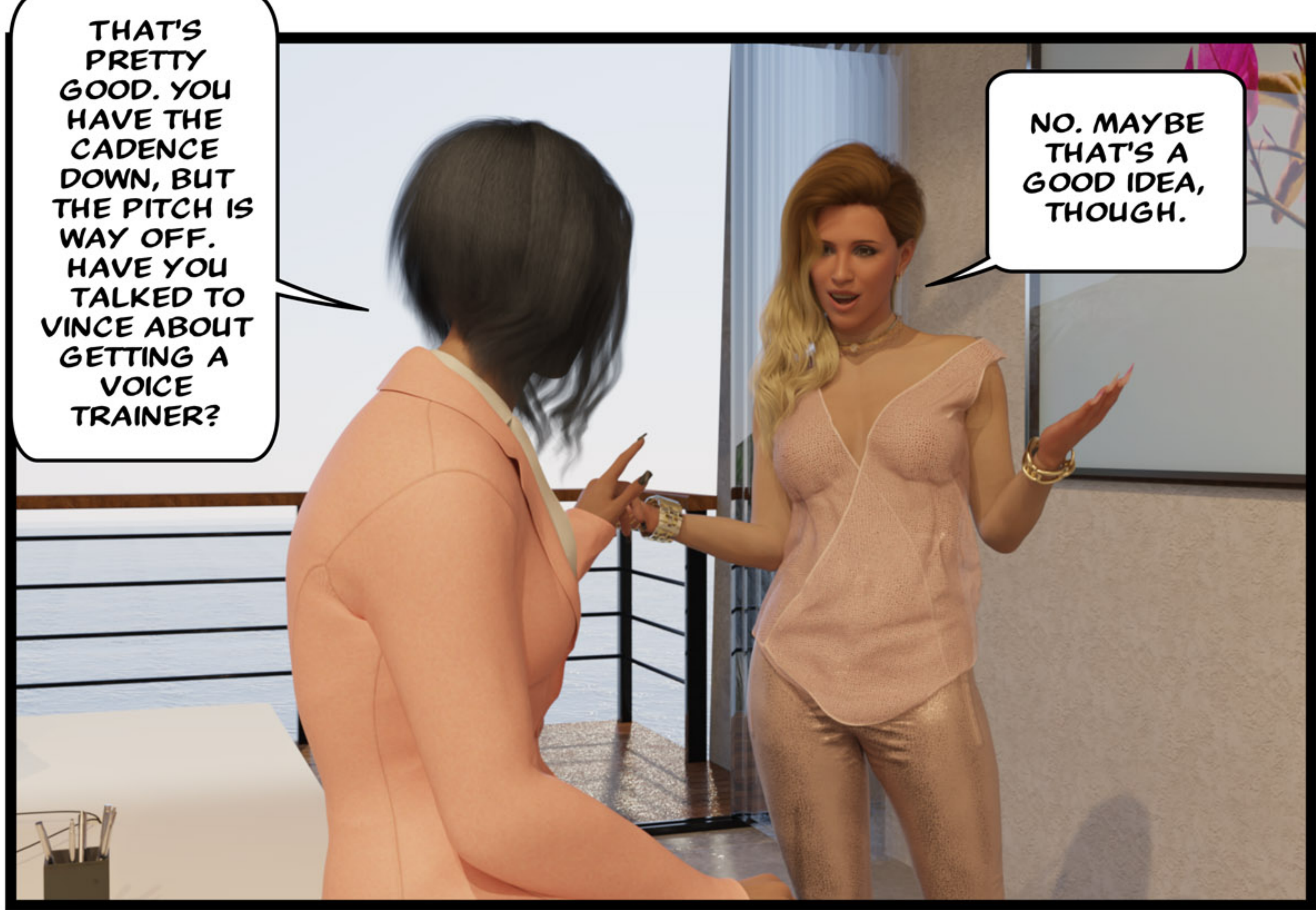
**HE!**  
**HA!** **HE!**  
**HA!**

THANK YOU, ADDI. YOU TOOK A VERY AWKWARD AND NERVE-WRACKING MOMENT AND MADE IT ENJOYABLE.

IT'S MY GENUINE PLEASURE. NOTHING MAKES ME HAPPIER THAN HELPING PEOPLE REALIZE THEIR TRUE SELF. BRING THE PHYSICAL IN LINE WITH THE SPIRIT.

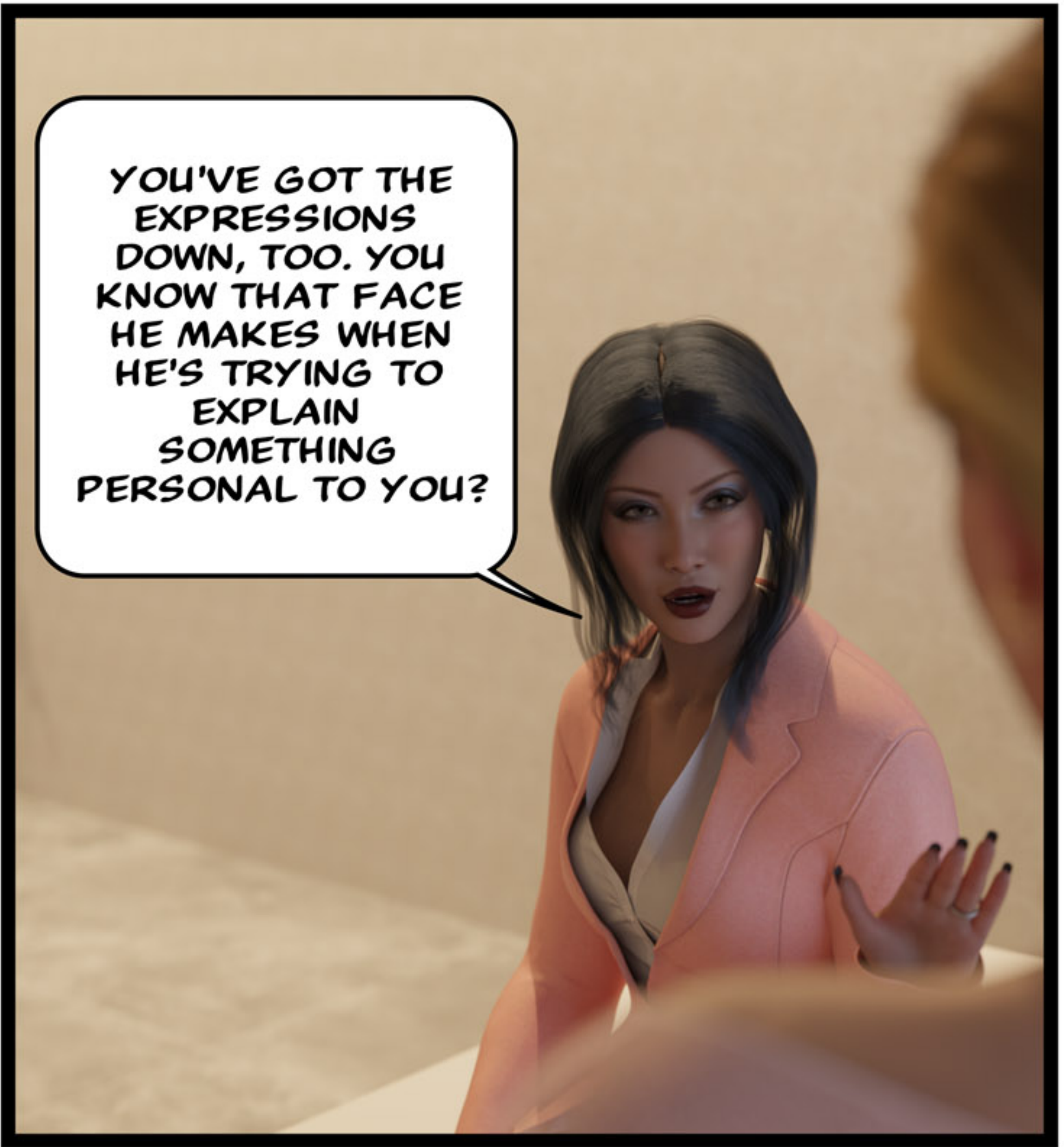
BUT... IF YOU WANTED TO SIGN A MOVIE POSTER OR SOMETHING, I WOULDN'T COMPLAIN. THE SECOND **GEIST** MOVIE IS MY FAVORITE.

UM... SURE. NO PROBLEM.



THAT'S PRETTY GOOD. YOU HAVE THE CADENCE DOWN, BUT THE PITCH IS WAY OFF. HAVE YOU TALKED TO VINCE ABOUT GETTING A VOICE TRAINER?

NO. MAYBE THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, THOUGH.



YOU'VE GOT THE EXPRESSIONS DOWN, TOO. YOU KNOW THAT FACE HE MAKES WHEN HE'S TRYING TO EXPLAIN SOMETHING PERSONAL TO YOU?



YOU MEAN THIS ONE, WITH THE MOUTH HITCHED TO THE SIDE, AND THE RAISED EYEBROW?

O.M.G., EXACTLY!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU NEED ME FOR, YOU'VE GOT VINCE DOWN PAT. DO YOU HAVE ANY ACTING TRAINING?



TRAINING? YEAH, LOTS, ACTUALLY. I WANTED TO BE AN ACTOR. THAT'S WHY I MOVED OUT TO HOLLYWOOD. BUT I NEVER EVEN LANDED A SMALL PART, SO I WENT TO PLAN B AND BECAME A STUNT DOUBLE.



DOES VINCE KNOW? I BET HE COULD OPEN SOME DOORS FOR YOU.



AS WEIRD AS IT SOUNDS, I ACTUALLY VIEW WHAT I'M DOING NOW AS ACTING. IT'S THE BEST ROLE I COULD ASK FOR. I'M PLAYING YVONNE SANDERS IN A ROMANCE... I'VE IDOLIZED HER FOR SO LONG, I CAN'T IMAGINE ANYTHING I'D RATHER BE DOING.

YOU MUST THINK I'M BONKERS...



NOT AT ALL. YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE HERE WHO LIKES THINGS A BIT WEIRDER THAN USUAL. I THINK WHAT YOU TWO ARE DOING IS PRETTY HOT, ACTUALLY. AND IT'S NOT LIKE YOU'RE A POD PERSON. YOU AREN'T PLANNING ON COMPLETELY REPLACING VINCE IN PUBLIC LIFE... ARE YOU?

PLANNING ON IT? NO... BUT I WOULD BE LYING IF I SAID THAT IDEA DIDN'T TURN ME ON IN THE WORST WAY.

JUST... PROMISE ME THAT YOU ASK HIM ABOUT THAT FIRST, OKAY? THERE'S A FINE LINE BETWEEN ADMIRATION AND OBSESSED STALKER. STAY ON THE SIDE WHERE NO ONE GETS HURT.

YEAH. PROMISE.





WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK? IS IT YOU?

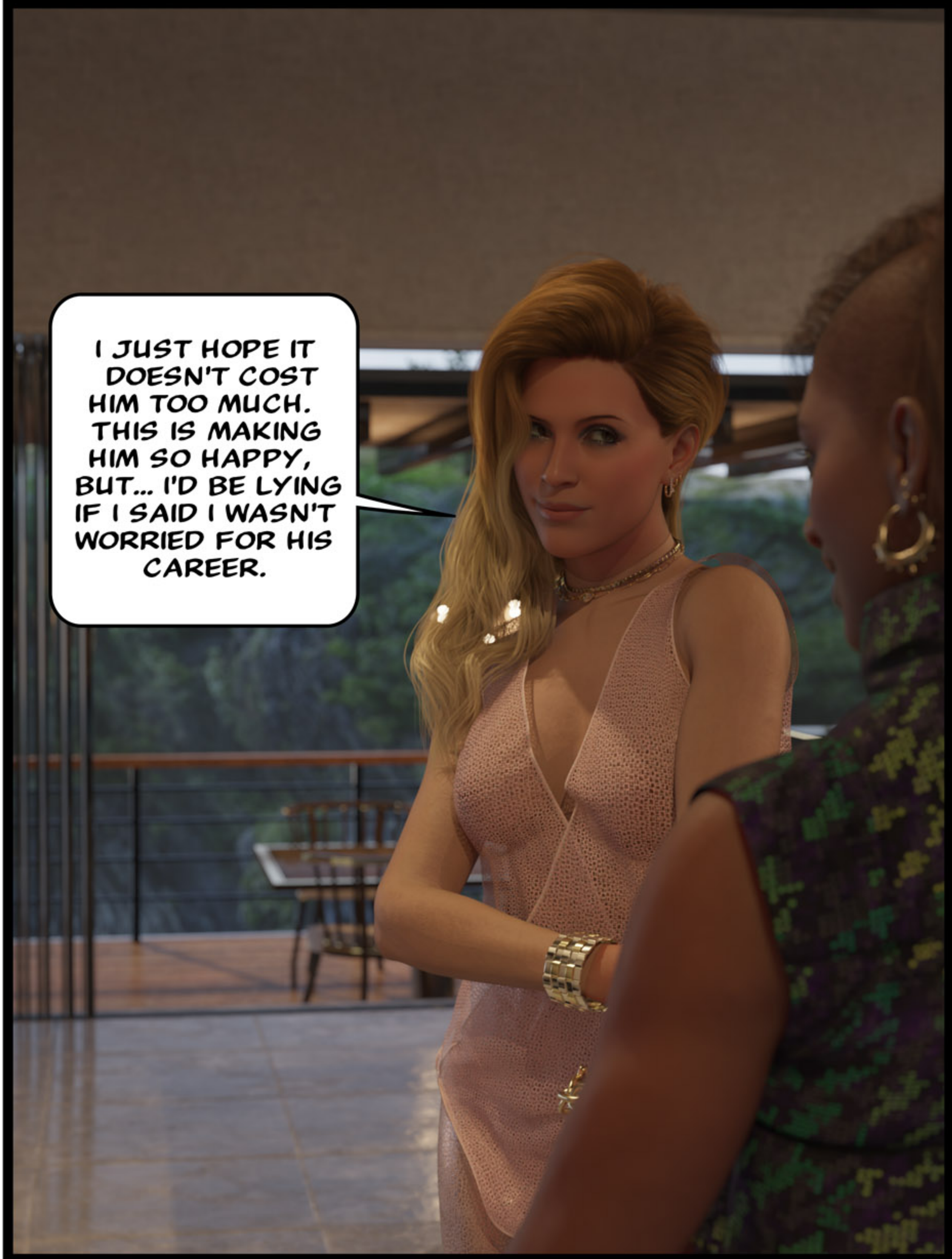


THANK YOU. THANK YOU FOR GIVING ME THE PUSH I NEEDED TO DO THIS.

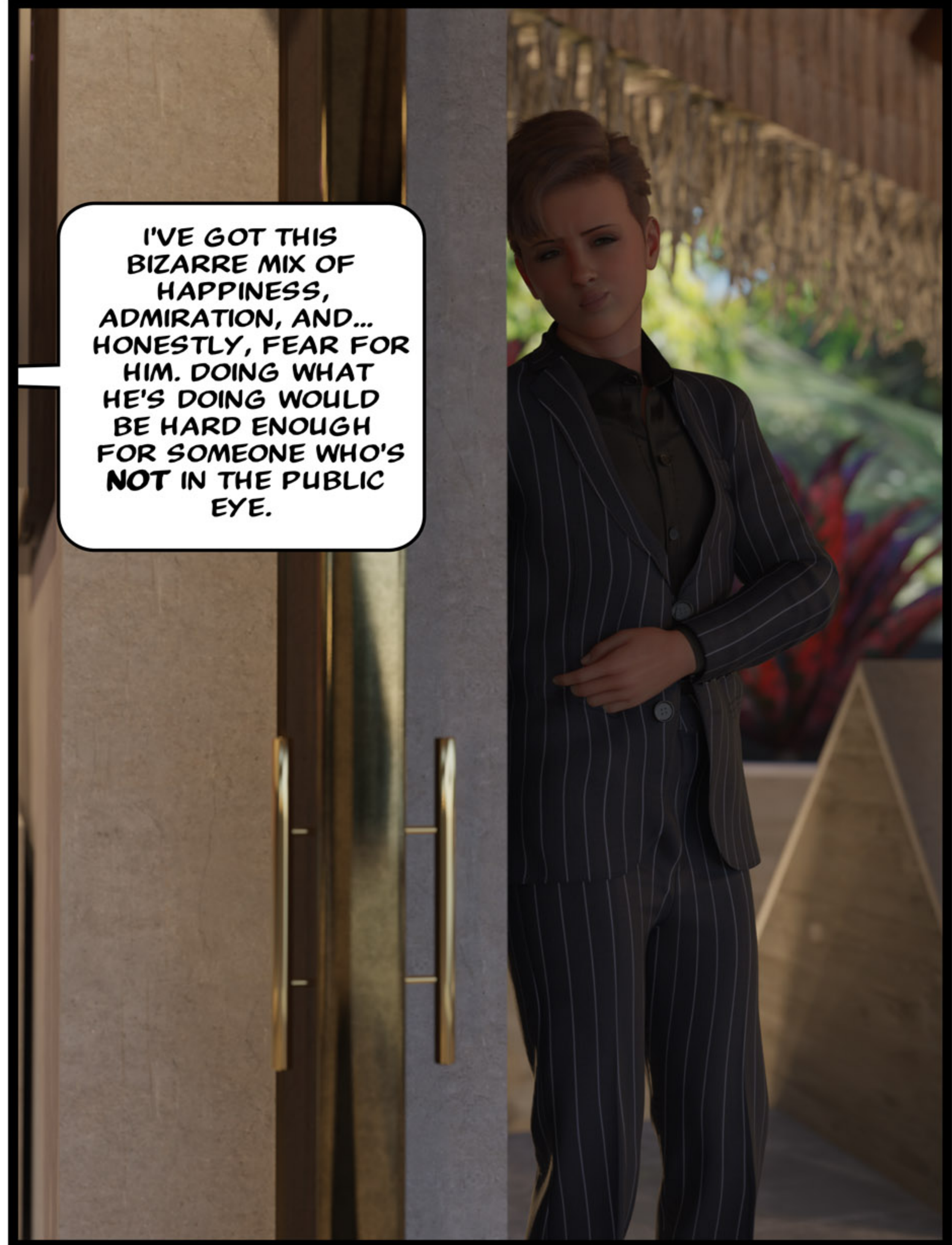


I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL YOU BOTH SEE HIM. ALL I DID WAS GIVE HIM A HAIRCUT AND... IT WAS LIKE HE CHANGED INTO A DIFFERENT PERSON.

IT'S EXCITING FOR HIM, BUT I CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE HOW NERVOUS HE MUST BE. HE'S ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS PEOPLE IN THE WORLD, AND DOING SOMETHING LIKE THIS... WELL, IT'S GOTTA BE HARD.



I JUST HOPE IT DOESN'T COST HIM TOO MUCH. THIS IS MAKING HIM SO HAPPY, BUT... I'D BE LYING IF I SAID I WASN'T WORRIED FOR HIS CAREER.



I'VE GOT THIS BIZARRE MIX OF HAPPINESS, ADMIRATION, AND... HONESTLY, FEAR FOR HIM. DOING WHAT HE'S DOING WOULD BE HARD ENOUGH FOR SOMEONE WHO'S NOT IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



OH! VINCE, YOU LOOK GREAT! I-

I'M SCARED, TOO. TERRIFIED, ACTUALLY.

OH... AH, SORRY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO PILE ON. THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE A HAPPY DAY. I MEAN, LOOK AT YOU! YOU'RE SO HANDSOME.




SO, VINCE, I WAS THINKING WE COULD GO OUT TONIGHT. YOU STAY JUST LIKE YOU ARE, AND I CAN TAKE THE WIG OFF AND LOOK A LITTLE LESS LIKE... YOU KNOW, YOU. WE COULD JUST GO OUT AS A NORMAL COUPLE. STAY UNDER THE RADAR. LET YOU GET OUT IN PUBLIC AS THE NEW YOU. WHAT DO YOU THINK? IT MIGHT HELP YOU EASE INTO THINGS.

OH, I LIKE THAT IDEA.

UM... YEAH. OKAY... THAT  
COULD BE A LOT OF FUN. I  
DON'T THINK ANYONE WILL  
RECOGNIZE ME... BUT I WANT  
YOU TO BE YVONNE IF THAT'S  
OKAY. I'LL GET US A VIP BOOTH  
SOMEWHERE. WE'LL BE PRIVATE,  
BUT I WANT TO TAKE YVONNE  
OUT ON A DATE.



A night scene in a city. In the foreground, the rear of a silver sedan is visible, with its taillights glowing red. In the middle ground, a bright yellow sports car is driving away. The background features a modern building with a grid-like facade and illuminated windows. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper center of the image.

**WE'LL BE ARRIVING SHORTLY.  
THEY HAVE A SPECIAL AREA  
SECTIONED OFF FOR YOU, BUT  
GETTING INTO AND OUT OF THE  
RESTAURANT UNNOTICED  
MIGHT BE DIFFICULT.**



OKAY, LET'S GO OVER THE PLAN ONE MORE TIME.

THE LIMO STOPS, ZACH LETS US OUT. YOU GET OUT FIRST. YOU THEN HELP ME OUT AND ESCORT ME INSIDE. WE DON'T STOP OR ACKNOWLEDGE THE CAMERAS. THEY'LL ALL BE IN THE LOBBY IN A SPECIAL AREA FOR THE PRESS. WE KEEP OUR EYES ON EACH OTHER TO AVOID STRAIGHT-ON FACE SHOTS...

...YOU NERVOUS?



I FEEL LIKE I'M GOING TO THROW UP. DOES THAT COUNT?



YOU GOT THIS, VINCE. YOU LOOK GREAT, AND IT'S DARK OUT. NO ONE IS GOING TO NOTICE A THING.



YEAH, YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT. THEY'RE GOING TO BE WAY TOO BUSY LOOKING AT YOU TO NOTICE ME.

OH... WE'RE STOPPING.



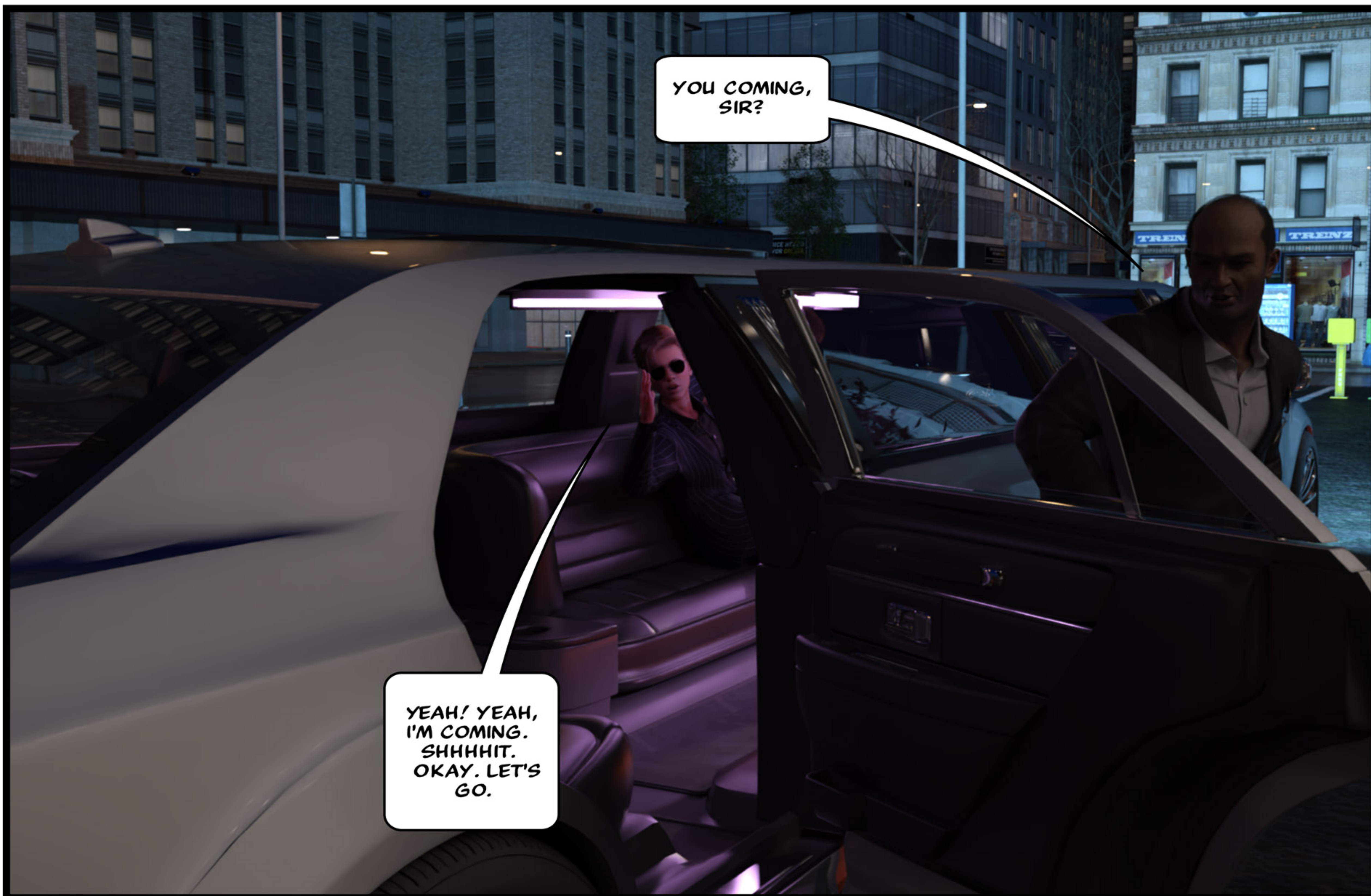
I... I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN DO THIS. MAYBE WE SHOULD TURN BACK.

WE CAN DO THAT IF YOU WANT, BUT YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO GO OUT INTO THE WORLD AS VINCE AT SOME POINT. YOU CAN'T HIDE FOREVER.



I HAVEN'T EVEN BEEN VINCE IN PRIVATE YET! THIS IS MY FIRST DAY! WHAT WAS I THINKING?

HEY, IT'S OKAY. I PROMISE YOU NOTHING BAD IS GOING TO HAPPEN.



YOU COMING,  
SIR?

YEAH! YEAH,  
I'M COMING.  
SHHHIT.  
OKAY. LET'S  
GO.



YOU'RE  
LOOKING  
GOOD, SIR.

THANKS...  
OKAY, THERE  
AREN'T TOO  
MANY  
CAMERAS.



IS THAT YVONNE SANDERS?

WHO'S THE NEW GUY!?

IS IT TRUE YOU'RE QUITTING ACTING!?

WHAT'S YOUR IDEAL SUNDAY!?

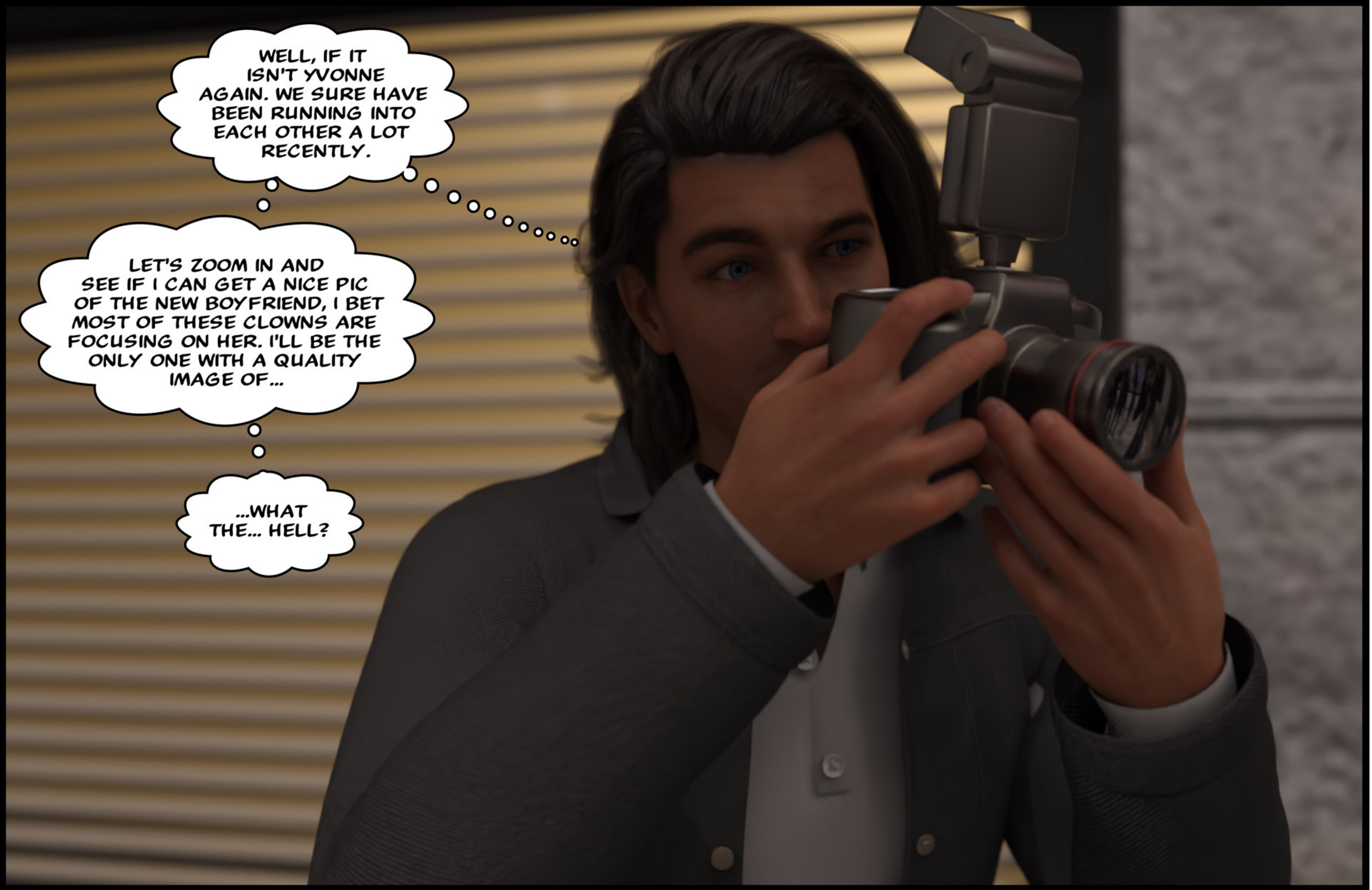
JUST IGNORE THEM AND KEEP MOVING.

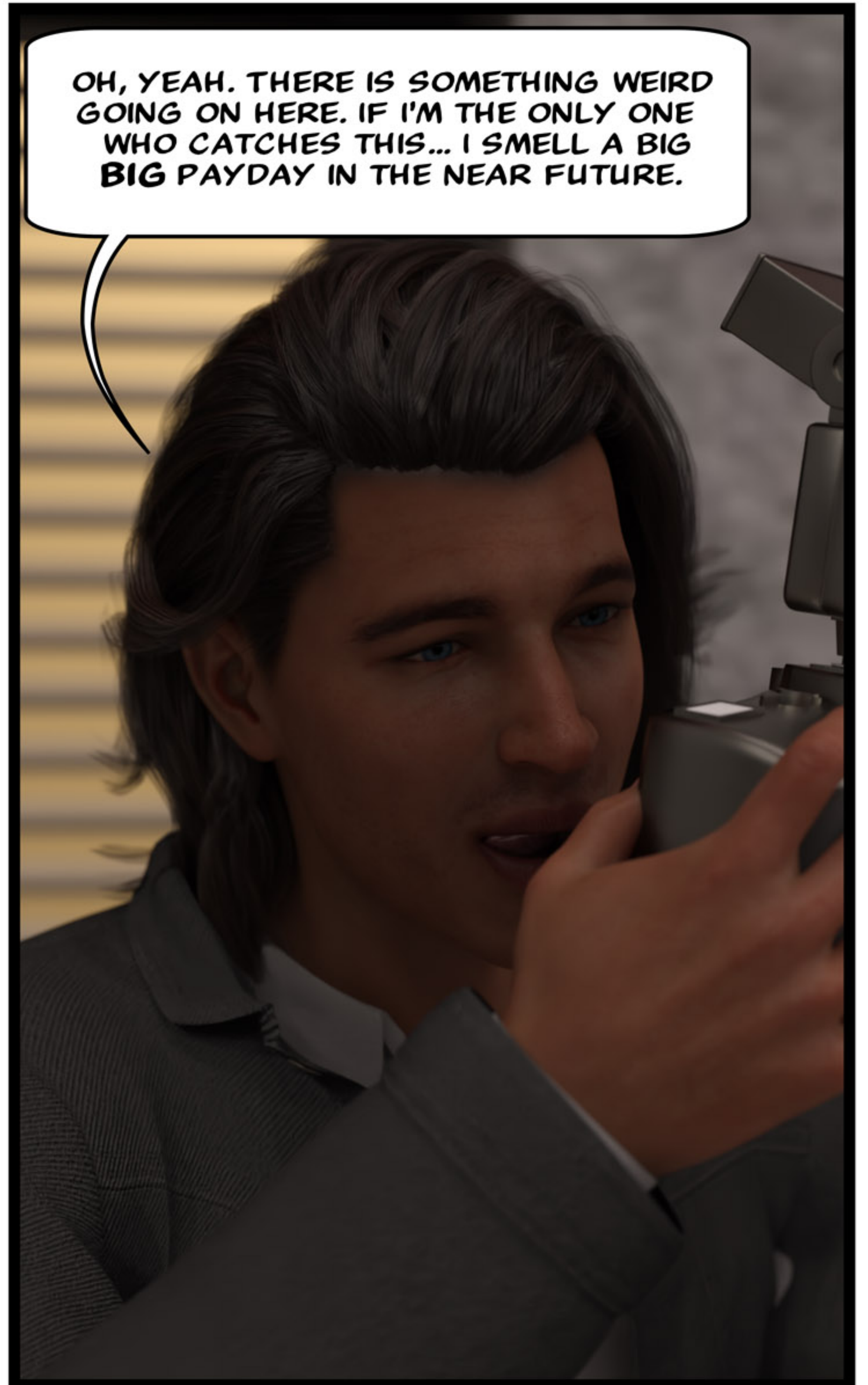


WELL, IF IT ISN'T YVONNE AGAIN. WE SURE HAVE BEEN RUNNING INTO EACH OTHER A LOT RECENTLY.

LET'S ZOOM IN AND SEE IF I CAN GET A NICE PIC OF THE NEW BOYFRIEND, I BET MOST OF THESE CLOWNS ARE FOCUSING ON HER. I'LL BE THE ONLY ONE WITH A QUALITY IMAGE OF...

...WHAT THE... HELL?

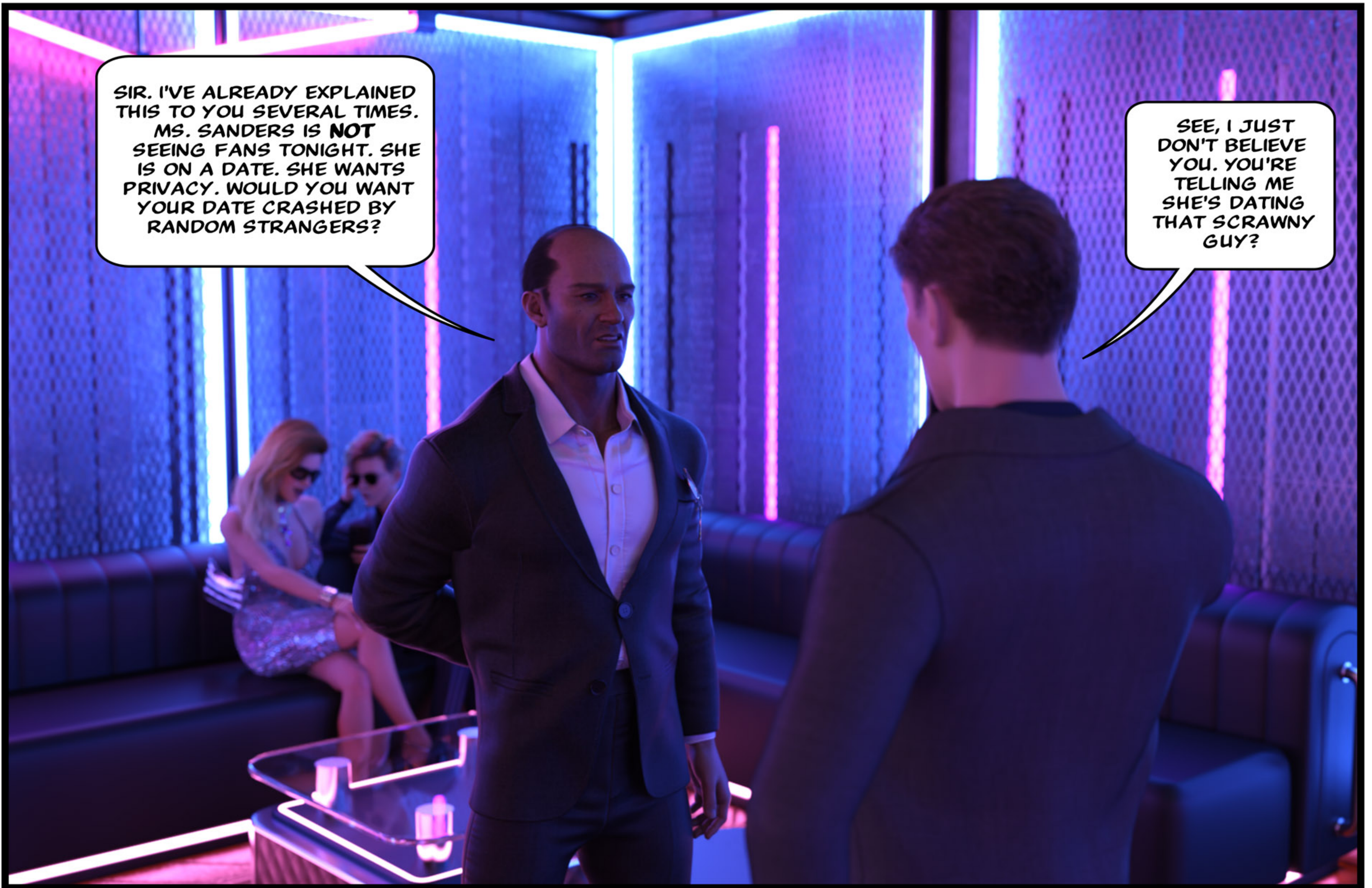




OH, YEAH. THERE IS SOMETHING WEIRD GOING ON HERE. IF I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CATCHES THIS... I SMELL A BIG BIG PAYDAY IN THE NEAR FUTURE.



SEE? WE'RE ALMOST IN, AND NOTHING BAD HAS HAPPENED. SOON, WE'LL BE IN A PRIVATE BOOTH FOR A ROMANTIC DINNER.



SIR, I'VE ALREADY EXPLAINED THIS TO YOU SEVERAL TIMES. MS. SANDERS IS **NOT** SEEING FANS TONIGHT. SHE IS ON A DATE. SHE WANTS PRIVACY. WOULD YOU WANT YOUR DATE CRASHED BY RANDOM STRANGERS?

SEE, I JUST DON'T BELIEVE YOU. YOU'RE TELLING ME SHE'S DATING THAT SCRAWNY GUY?



OH! I MET EMMA PERSSON. SHE AND I ARE BOTH IN MOVIES... OR SHOWS BASED ON COMICS WRITTEN BY THE SAME AUTHOR. SO, WE WERE AT THE PARTY TOGETHER. SHE'S LOVELY.



SHE'S AN OUT AND PUBLIC TRANSWOMAN... AND A FAIRLY BIG STAR. MAYBE THAT'S PROOF THAT TRANSITION ISN'T A DEATH SENTENCE FOR MY CAREER. BUT... ON THE OTHER HAND, SHE CAME TO FAME POST-TRANSITION... SO MAYBE NOT.



HAVE YOU MADE UP YOUR MIND ABOUT WHAT YOU WANT TO DO? OR ARE YOU GOING TO WAIT AND SEE WHAT YOUR AGENT HAS TO SAY ABOUT EVERYTHING?

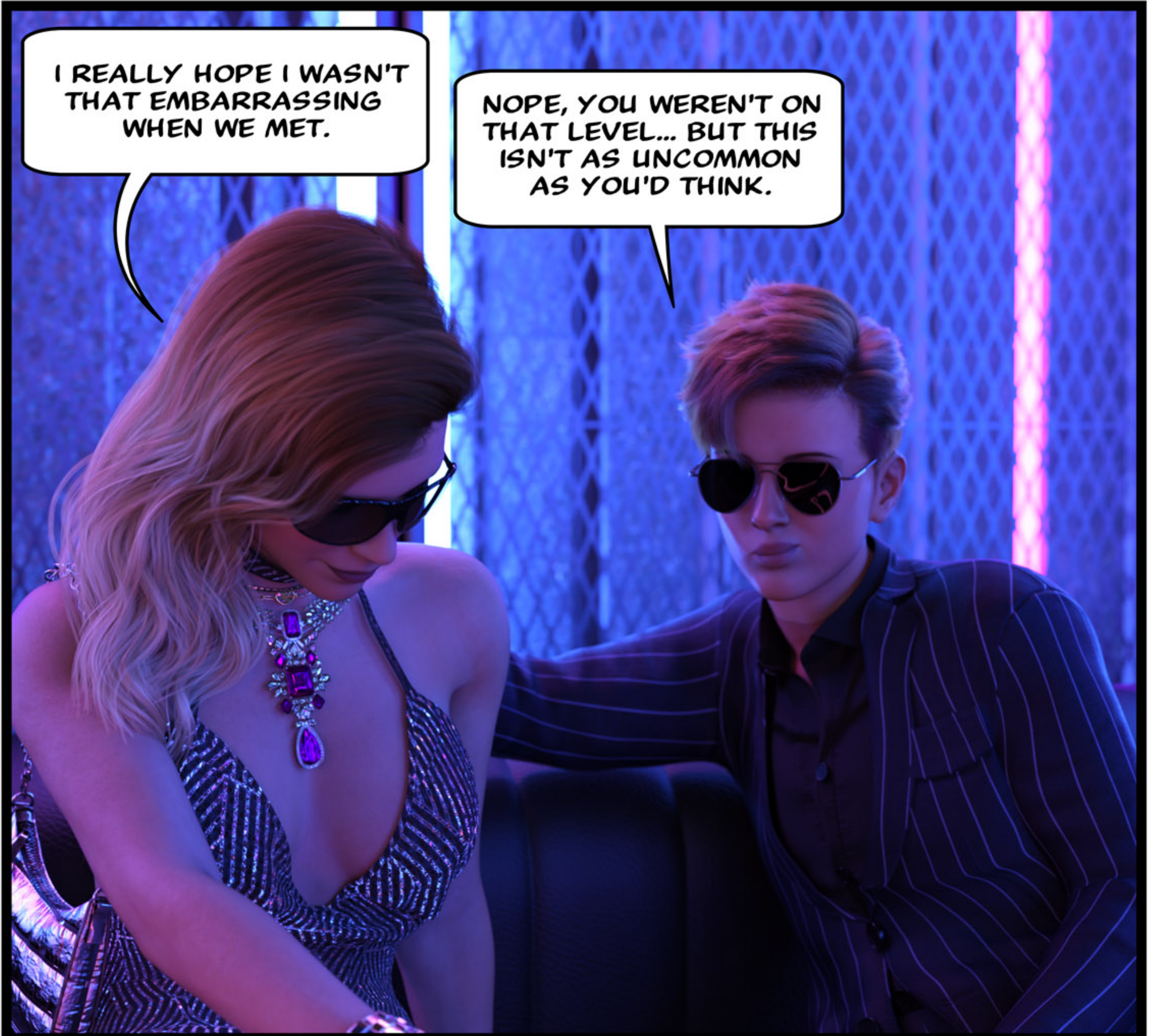
BECAUSE I... I HAD A THOUGHT... AND-

**YVONNE!!**



I LOVE YOU, YVONNE! LET ME BUY YOU A-

SIR, LEAVE NOW, OR I'M GOING TO BE FORCED TO REMOVE YOU.



I REALLY HOPE I WASN'T THAT EMBARRASSING WHEN WE MET.

NOPE, YOU WEREN'T ON THAT LEVEL... BUT THIS ISN'T AS UNCOMMON AS YOU'D THINK.

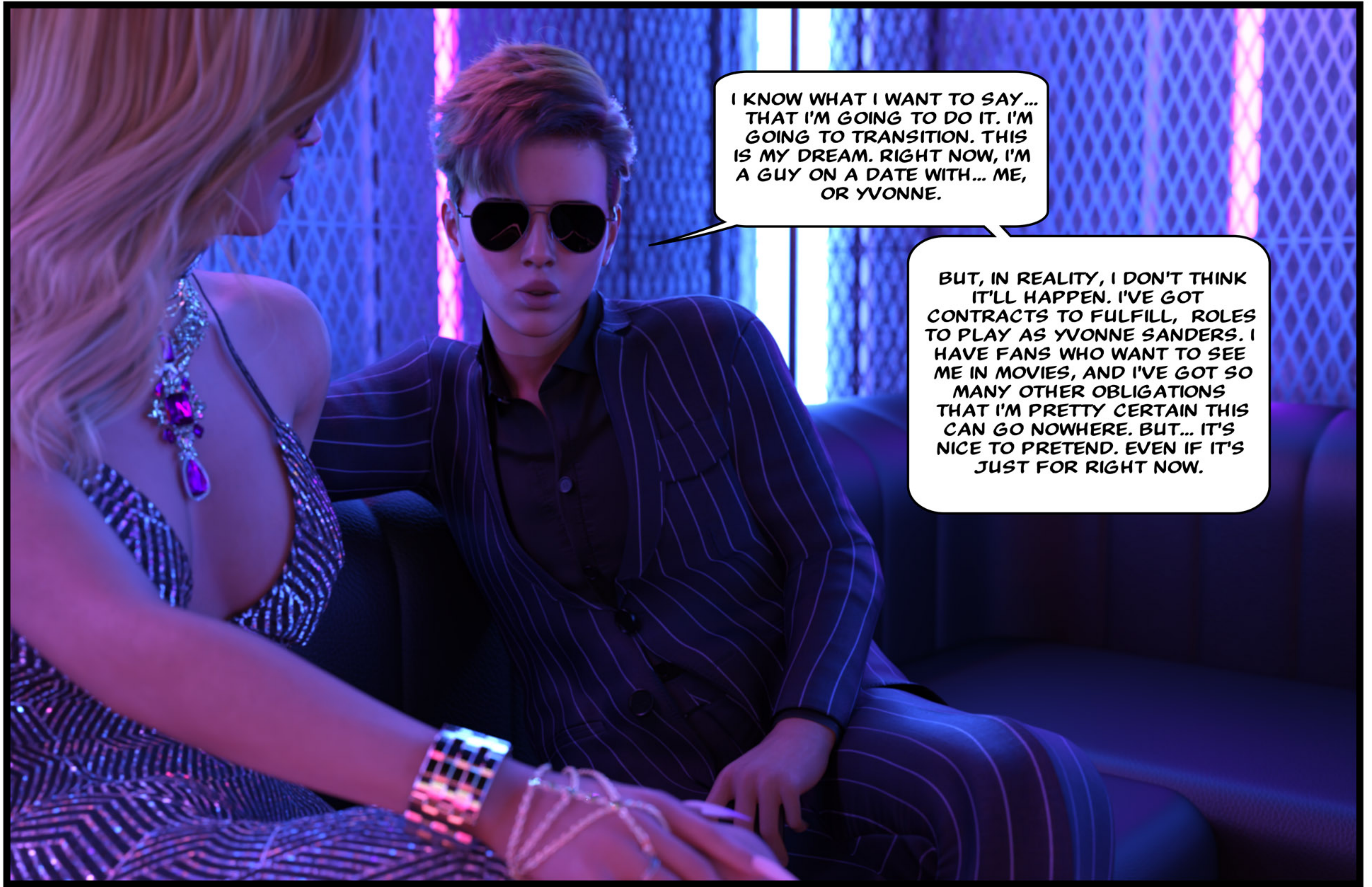


BUT IT'S HOT THOUGH, RIGHT? YOU FEEL IT? ALL OF THESE PEOPLE THINK I'M YOU. EVEN THAT CRAZY FAN OVER THERE. HE'S OBSESSED WITH YOU, AND HE STILL THINKS I'M YOU.



SO, MAYBE IF YOU TRANSITION... IT'S NOT LIKE THIS VERSION OF YOU NEEDS TO COMPLETELY DISAPPEAR. I CAN HOLD DOWN THE FORT FOR AT LEAST A LITTLE WHILE.

SORRY. I'M PUTTING YOU ON THE SPOT. I KNOW IT'S A BIG DECISION. I SHOULD JUST LET YOU RELAX.



I KNOW WHAT I WANT TO SAY... THAT I'M GOING TO DO IT. I'M GOING TO TRANSITION. THIS IS MY DREAM. RIGHT NOW, I'M A GUY ON A DATE WITH... ME, OR YVONNE.


BUT, IN REALITY, I DON'T THINK IT'LL HAPPEN. I'VE GOT CONTRACTS TO FULFILL, ROLES TO PLAY AS YVONNE SANDERS. I HAVE FANS WHO WANT TO SEE ME IN MOVIES, AND I'VE GOT SO MANY OTHER OBLIGATIONS THAT I'M PRETTY CERTAIN THIS CAN GO NOWHERE. BUT... IT'S NICE TO PRETEND. EVEN IF IT'S JUST FOR RIGHT NOW.



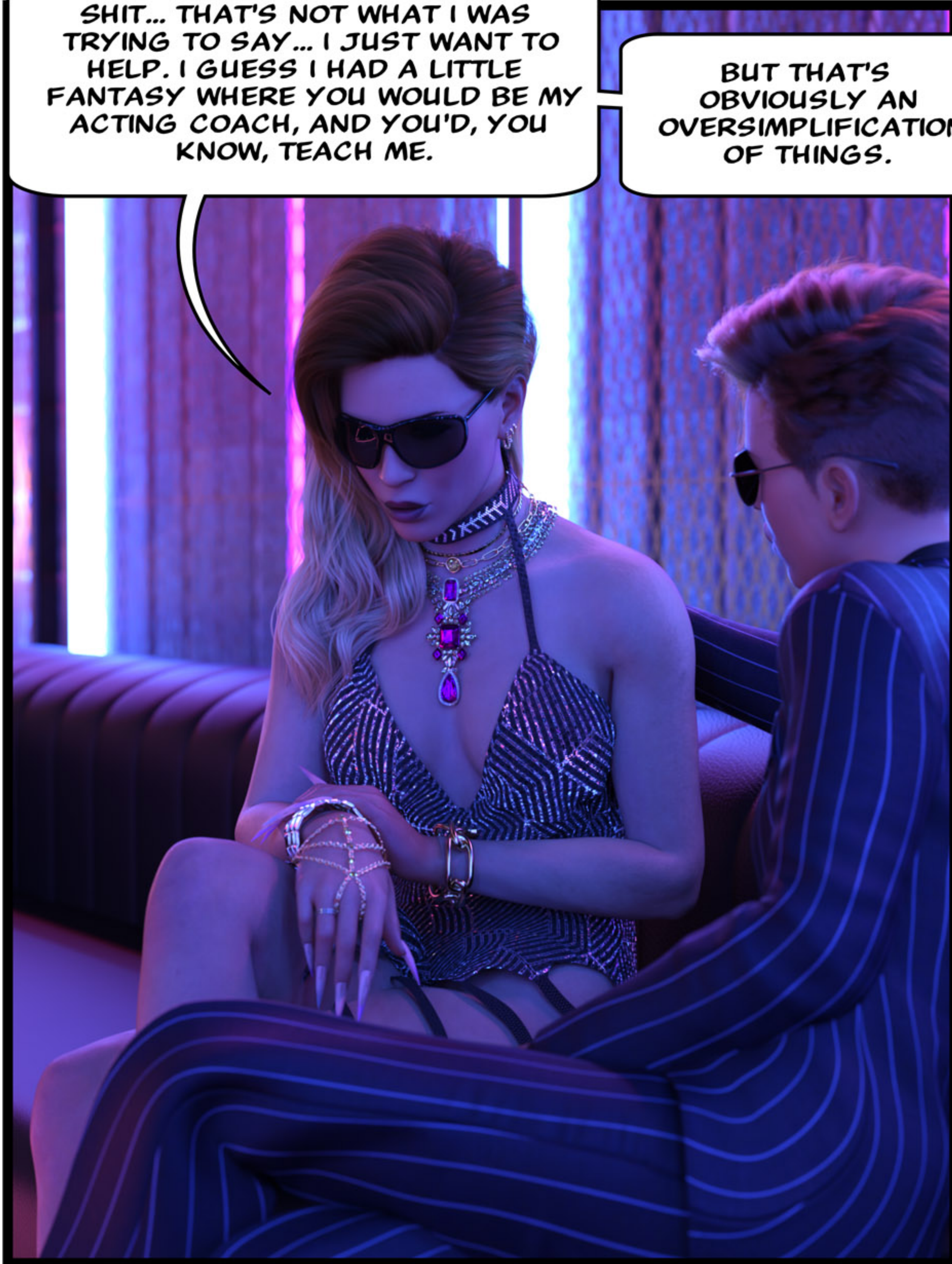
WHAT ABOUT WHAT YOU WANT?

I'VE BEEN THINKING... WHAT IF... WHAT IF WE DID TURN ME INTO A "CLONE" OF YOU? LIKE, FOR REAL. THEN I COULD TAKE OVER ALL THOSE OBLIGATIONS YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT, AND YOU COULD LIVE YOUR LIFE AS VINCE.

WE SHOULD TALK ABOUT IT, AT LEAST. I KNOW WE BOTH ENJOY ME PRETENDING I'M YOU. I'M JUST SUGGESTING WE PUSH THINGS A BIT FURTHER... SO YOU CAN HAVE WHAT YOU TRULY WANT.

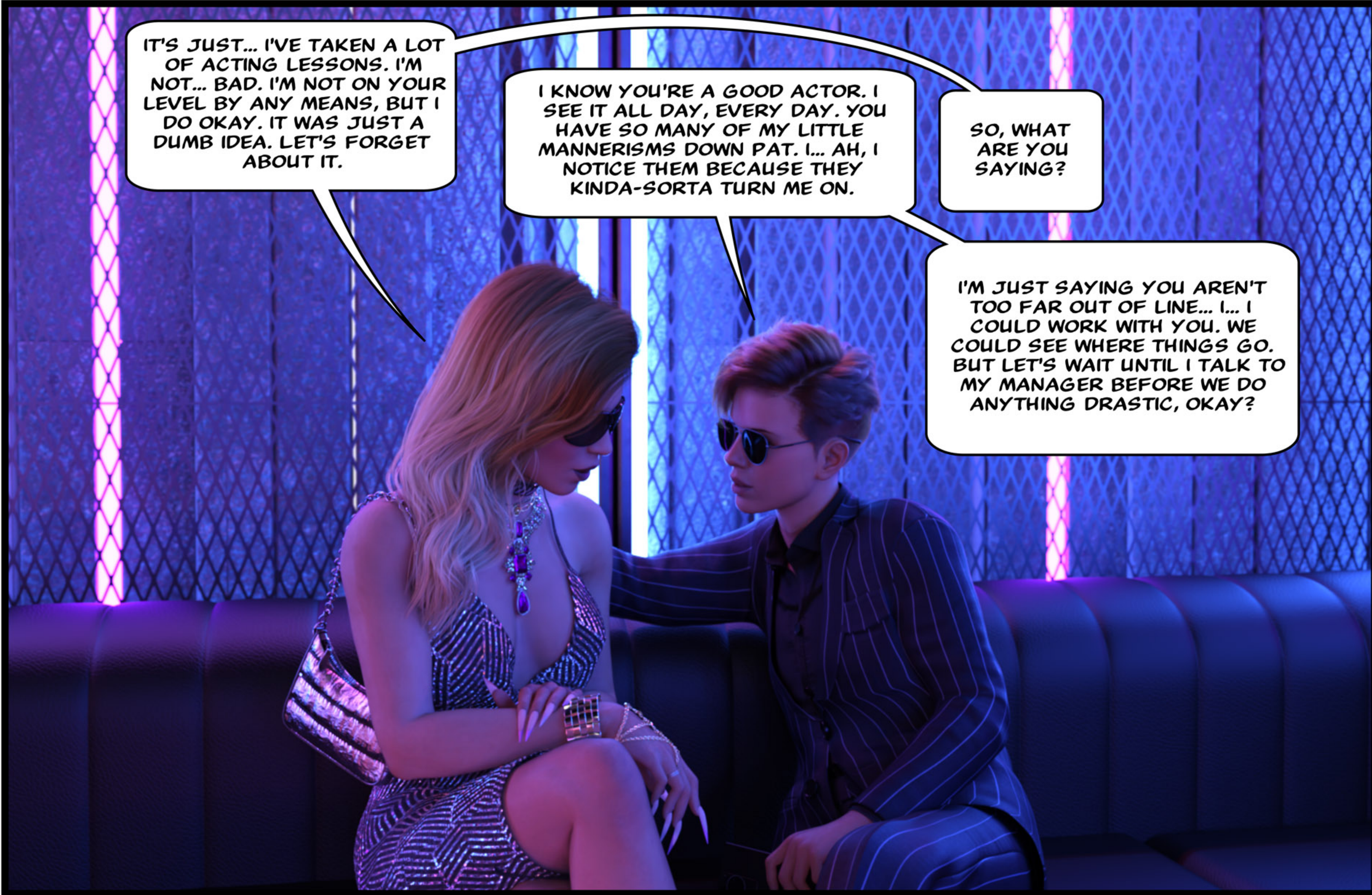


YOU TRULY BELIEVE IT'S POSSIBLE TO STEP INTO MY SHOES? I DON'T MEAN TO SOUND EGOTISTICAL, BUT I DO HAPPEN TO BE AN AWARD-WINNING ACTOR, YOU KNOW. DO YOU THINK YOU CAN JUST... REPLACE ME?



SHIT... THAT'S NOT WHAT I WAS TRYING TO SAY... I JUST WANT TO HELP. I GUESS I HAD A LITTLE FANTASY WHERE YOU WOULD BE MY ACTING COACH, AND YOU'D, YOU KNOW, TEACH ME.

BUT THAT'S OBVIOUSLY AN OVERSIMPLIFICATION OF THINGS.



IT'S JUST... I'VE TAKEN A LOT OF ACTING LESSONS. I'M NOT... BAD. I'M NOT ON YOUR LEVEL BY ANY MEANS, BUT I DO OKAY. IT WAS JUST A DUMB IDEA. LET'S FORGET ABOUT IT.

I KNOW YOU'RE A GOOD ACTOR. I SEE IT ALL DAY, EVERY DAY. YOU HAVE SO MANY OF MY LITTLE MANNERISMS DOWN PAT. I... AH, I NOTICE THEM BECAUSE THEY KINDA-SORTA TURN ME ON.

SO, WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

I'M JUST SAYING YOU AREN'T TOO FAR OUT OF LINE... I... I COULD WORK WITH YOU. WE COULD SEE WHERE THINGS GO. BUT LET'S WAIT UNTIL I TALK TO MY MANAGER BEFORE WE DO ANYTHING DRASTIC, OKAY?



W... WHAT?! REALLY?  
OH, MY GOD, THAT'S  
SO COOL. MAYBE YOU  
COULD GIVE ME  
LESSONS EITHER  
WAY? I'D LOVE TO  
GET YOUR  
MANNERISMS DOWN  
PERFECTLY, NO  
MATTER WHAT.

OH, THIS IS  
SO  
EXCITING!

BACK IN THE LIMO...



WHY'D YOU STOP?

I WANT TO SEE SOMETHING...

...I... I WANT TO SEE YOU SUCK MY COCK.





AH... SUCK...  
YOUR COCK? I  
MEAN... YOU  
WON'T EVEN  
FEEL IT.



I'M SORRY... I  
DIDN'T MEAN  
TO... THAT WAS  
A SHITTY THING  
TO SAY.

I KNOW YOU DIDN'T MEAN  
IT IN A BAD WAY. AND  
YOU'RE RIGHT. IT'S NOT  
ABOUT THAT. IT'S A  
VISUAL THING. I'LL GET  
PLEASURE FROM SEEING  
IT. AND... I WANT YOU  
TO DO IT.



OH, I SEE WHAT'S GOING ON, YOU DON'T THINK I'LL DO IT BECAUSE I'M STRAIGHT, RIGHT? THIS IS SOME KIND OF TEST?



YOUR REASONING IS RIGHT, BUT YOU'VE MISJUDGED HOW MUCH FAITH I HAVE IN YOU. I WOULD HAVE BET ALMOST ANYTHING YOU WOULD DO IT. BUT... I WANTED TO BE SURE.



I ADMIT, IT'S WEIRD BEING ON THIS END OF THE EQUATION... VINCE, I KNOW YOU WEREN'T A VIRGIN WHEN WE MET, BUT... WELL, HAVE YOU EVER DONE THIS KIND OF THING BEFORE?



I WASN'T FAR OFF FROM BEING A VIRGIN... I'VE HAD TWO SEXUAL EXPERIENCES THAT WEREN'T ON SCREEN. I'VE GIVEN ONE BJ. IT WAS ON PROM NIGHT. PEER PRESSURE GOT TO ME.

BUT, LIKE I SAID, I'VE NEVER BEEN ATTRACTED TO ANYONE BEFORE. AND I THINK I'M TECHNICALLY INTO WOMEN... I MEAN, I WANTED TO HAVE SEX WITH ME AND... YOU KNOW.



WELL THEN, I  
GUESS YVONNE  
IS GOING TO GIVE  
HER SECOND BJ  
TONIGHT. HERE I  
GO!



SECOND  
TIME IN A  
LIMO, TOO.



LET'S GET THIS  
OUT OF ITS  
CAGE!



IT'S FINALLY  
HAPPENING. I'M  
GETTING A BLOW JOB  
FROM YVONNE... HOW  
FUCKED UP IS IT THAT  
THIS IS MY WILDEST  
FANTASY?



SHIIT, I'M GOING TO CUM JUST FROM SEEING THIS... DEEP BREATHS. RELAX. ENJOY THIS. DON'T RUIN THE MOMENT.



OH, MY GOD... I'M NOT GOING TO LAST MUCH LONGER.



I'M NOT CHRIS.  
I'M YVONNE  
SANDERS, AS THE  
WORLD SEES HER. I'M  
GIVING MY BOYFRIEND A  
BJ IN THE LIMO. THIS IS A  
NORMAL AND NATURAL  
THING FOR ME TO  
DO.



FFFF  
UUUUUCK

DONE ALREADY? I  
WAS JUST  
GETTING STARTED.

YEAH, YVONNE. I GUESS I  
NEED TO WORK ON MY  
STAMINA. I DON'T THINK  
YOU UNDERSTAND HOW  
FUCKING INTENSE THIS  
EXPERIENCE WAS FOR ME.

IT'S INTENSE FOR ME  
TOO, VINCE. SEEING  
HOW IT MAKES YOU  
FEEL MEANS  
EVERYTHING TO ME.

I... I APPRECIATE  
THAT, HON. NOW  
GET UP HERE AND  
SNUGGLE WITH ME.





# 54100Z

## LGBT+ COMICS

**THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR READING! I HOPE YOU ENJOYED MY COMIC AS MUCH AS I'VE ENJOYED MAKING IT.**

**THIS COMIC'S STORY AND CHARACTERS ARE FICTITIOUS. CERTAIN LONG-STANDING INSTITUTIONS, AGENCIES, AND PUBLIC OFFICES ARE MENTIONED, BUT THE CHARACTERS INVOLVED ARE WHOLLY IMAGINARY. ANY RESEMBLANCE TO ACTUAL PERSONS, LIVING OR DEAD, OR ACTUAL EVENTS IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL.**