

Miss / *You*



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YOU'VE BEEN GONE FOR A
WHILE NOW... BUT I STILL
THINK ABOUT YOU EVERY
SINGLE DAY...

SOB SOB





SNIFF

SNIFF

click

click

YOU WERE MY REAL MOM,
YOU SUPPORTED ME
THROUGH EVERYTHING...
YOU GAVE ME KINDNESS,
SOMETHING I NEVER GOT
FROM THE WOMAN WHO
GAVE BIRTH TO ME...



SHOVE

OOH!!

BACK IN SCHOOL, I WAS BULLIED FOR NOT FITTING IN... BUT THE WORST PART WAS NEVER THE PHYSICAL ATTACKS...



THE WORST PART WAS THE EXCLUSION...
THE PSYCHOLOGICAL ABUSE THAT MADE
ME FEEL WORTHLESS, LIKE I DESERVED
IT JUST FOR BEING DIFFERENT

GOT
BEAT UP
AGAIN?

THINGS WEREN'T ANY BETTER AT HOME. MY FATHER PASSED AWAY WHEN I WAS STILL IN GRADE SCHOOL, AND THE PERSON WHO RAISED ME NEVER ACCEPTED ME...

YOU'RE A
MAN, ACT LIKE
ONE, STOP
BEING SUCH A
SISSY!

SNIFF SNIFF
SNIFF

I ALWAYS TRIED TO SAY SOMETHING WASN'T RIGHT...

STOP TALKING NONSENSE! YOU WERE BORN A MAN YOU SHOULD BE A MAN!

YOU'VE GOT TOO MANY BAD INFLUENCES. I CAN'T STAND HEARING YOU SAY THIS EVERY TIME WE TALK!

LEARN HOW TO BE A MAN, NOT A FAGGOT!

I WISH I WAS A GIRL...

SNIFF



MY LIFE STAYED LIKE THIS UNTIL I FINISHED HIGH SCHOOL

I
WANT TO LIVE
MY LIFE AS A
WOMAN... I
NEVER FELT
LIKE A MAN

ENOUGH!

GET OUT
OF MY HOUSE!
I'VE HAD TO LISTEN
TO THIS CRAP FOR
YEARS~

BUT NOT ANYMORE!

BUT... MOM...
I DON'T HAVE
ANYWHERE ELSE
TO GO...

EVERYONE
HAS
PROBLEMS...





WITH NOWHERE ELSE TO GO, I WENT TO MY GRANDMA'S HOUSE IN A NEARBY TOWN... SHE WAS MY FATHER'S MOTHER, AND ALWAYS TREATED ME WITH HEARTWARMING AFFECTION. THE DAYS I SPENT WITH HER DURING SCHOOL VACATIONS WERE ALWAYS THE BEST...

SWEETHEART!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

DID
SOMETHING
HAPPEN?

BUT
YOU'VE
ALWAYS BEEN
SUCH A
WONDERFUL
CHILD...

MY
MOM
KICKED ME
OUT...

SOB SOB



TRANS?
YOU'LL HAVE TO
EXPLAIN THAT IN A
WAY I CAN
UNDERSTAND...

BUT
FIRST...COME
INSIDE, DEAR

SHE
CAN'T STAND
THE IDEA THAT
HER "SON" IS
TRANS...



WOULD YOU LIKE SOME TEA, SWEETHEART?

SURE

AFTER SOME EXPLANATION...

OF COURSE!
THANK YOU,
GRANDMA!♥

YOU CAN LIVE AS
A GIRL HERE
WITH ME,
SWEETHEART BUT
WE'LL
SHARE THE
HOUSEWORK,
OKAY?

WHILE
I'M STILL
AROUND, YOU'LL
ALWAYS HAVE
SOMEONE TO
COUNT ON



AND THAT'S HOW LIFE WITH GRANDMA BEGAN...

BECAUSE I'M
A DIVA! AND
YOU ARE JUST A
JEALOUS LITTLE
QUEEN ♡

GRANDMA,
WHY ARE YOU
ALWAYS SO
DRESSED UP EVEN
WHEN YOU'RE AT
HOME?

HEHEHE!



A FEW WEEKS LATER, I HAD ALREADY STARTED HORMONES...SELF-MEDICATION...



SWEETHEART,
YOU NEED TO
START THINKING
ABOUT YOUR
FUTURE

YOU
COULD LOOK
FOR A JOB, BUT IN
THE LONG RUN, I
THINK GOING TO
UNIVERSITY WOULD
BE BETTER FOR
YOU

YOU
COULD START
PREPARING FOR
THE ENTRANCE
EXAMS

HANA...

YOU'RE RIGHT,
GRAMMY... BUT
WHAT IF PEOPLE
BULLY ME AGAIN?



YOU
HAVE TO AT
LEAST TRY
BEFORE GIVING UP
JUST BECAUSE
YOU'RE AFRAID IT
WON'T WORK
OUT

WHEN I
GRADUATED, THE
PYRAMIDS WERE STILL
UNDER CONSTRUCTION,
BUT SERIOUSLY, UNIVERSITY
IS VERY DIFFERENT FROM
REGULAR SCHOOL. PEOPLE
GO THERE TO DO WHAT
THEY CALL "NETWORKING"

NETWORKING...
THAT SOUNDS
LIKE A NEW
WORD

I
MAY BE
OLD, BUT I
STILL READ,
YOU KNOW...



WHY
DO YOU
ALWAYS WATCH
SOAP OPERAS
WITH ME?

I JUST
LOVE BEING
CLOSE TO YOU,
NANA... AND I
ACTUALLY GREW
TO LIKE THEM
TOO ♡

I
LOVE YOUR
COMPANY TOO...
BUT I DO HAVE
ONE THING TO
ASK..

WHEN
IS MY DOLL
FINALLY GOING TO
DEVELOP SOME SENSE
OF STYLE? I WOULDN'T
EVEN MIND IF YOU
SHOWED UP TOMORROW
WITH A RANDOM GUY
AND SAID YOU
MARRIED HIM...

...BUT
WEARING
THOSE TACKY
OUTFITS?

EEK!



HEHEHE!

I'LL
TRY TO
IMPROVE FOR
YOU, GRAMS!



SOME DAYS LATER...

I LOVE YOUR COOKING, GRANS!♥

DELIVERY?

WAAAA...

THEN YOU SHOULD LEARN IT TOO. IT'LL BE GOOD FOR YOU

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO THE DAY I'M NOT HERE ANYMORE?



HOPEFULLY,
HE KNOWS HOW
TO COOK

AND
WHAT IF YOU
GET MARRIED
SOMEDAY?

SO
YOU'RE INTO
MEN, SWEETHEART?

BLUSHING



I AM...
DO YOU THINK THAT'S A PROBLEM, GRAMS?



THE BACK DOOR'S YOURS, NOT MINE...

HEHEHE!



HEHEHE!



A MONTH LATER...

HAVEN'T SEEN YOU OUT OF HEELS IN A WHILE, SWEETIE

YOU'RE REALLY PUTTING IN THE EFFORT. AND YOU'VE BEEN STUDYING HARD TOO!

WOMEN WHO WEAR HEELS HAVE A LOT OF PRACTICE... I'M CATCHING UP



I'M PROUD OF YOU, SWEETIE ❤️

THANKS, GRAMS



WATCHING A SOAP, SOME MONTHS LATER...

DON'T THINK SO. SHE'LL PROBABLY END UP WITH THE POOR GUY... SOAPS LOVE TO PLAY WITH SOCIAL CLASS DIFFERENCES

DO YOU THINK THEY'LL GET MARRIED IN THE END, NANA?

THAT'S A GOOD POINT





SWEETIE, YOU DON'T GO TO CHURCH WITH ME OR OUT MUCH... IS SOMETHING BOTHERING YOU?

WITH OR WITHOUT MAKEUP, I DON'T FEEL CONFIDENT IN MY FACE, VOICE... I'M SCARED, NANA

ACTRESSES GET PLASTIC SURGERY ALL THE TIME. SOMETIMES IT'S HARD TO RECOGNIZE THEM WHEN YOU COMPARE NOW AND FIVE YEARS AGO

BUT IT'S EXPENSIVE... I DON'T HAVE THAT KIND OF MONEY

NO PROBLEM, PRINCESS

A MONTH LATER...

THANKS TO GRANDMA, I WAS ABLE TO GET FACIAL AND VOICE FEMINIZATION PROCEDURES...

HOW ARE YOU FEELING, SWEETIE?

LIKE I GOT HIT REALLY HARD IN THE FACE

POOR THING... BUT IF YOU NEED ANYTHING, JUST CALL ME. I'M RIGHT HERE BY YOUR SIDE. DON'T WORRY



SOMETIME LATER...

NANA... I HAVE BEING STUDYING REALLY HARD AND THE TEST IS NEXT WEEK... I FELLING SO INSECURE


IF I DON'T

YOU STUDIED VERY HARD... I SURE YOU GOING TO PASS!

YOU ALWAYS WILL HAVE A NEXT CHANCE, BUT I REALLY TRUST YOU... YOU ARE VERY PREPARED AND YOU ARE SMART

TRY TO RELAX, LET IT SETTLE, LIKE WHEN YOU MIX SAND ON THE WATER





AT
FIRST YOU
HAVE DIRT WATER...
BUT AFTER A DAY
ALL THE SAND WILL
BE ON THE BOTTOM
AND THE WATER WILL
BE CLEAN ONCE
AGAIN

THIS
SOUND SO
COUNTER
INTUITIVE

BUT IT
WORKS,
BECAUSE YOU
STUDIED...YOU HAVE
TO DEAL WITH YOUR
ANXIETY NOW...

A WEEK AFTER THE TEST

NANA! I GOT ACCEPTED!

OOOH!

THAT'S
WONDERFUL,
SWEETIE! YOU
JUST MADE THIS
OLD LADY SO
PROUD! ❤️



I
COULDN'T
HAVE DONE IT
WITHOUT YOUR
SUPPORT!

SNIFF

I
NEVER HAD A
SINGLE DOUBT
YOU'D SUCCEED,
PRINCESS



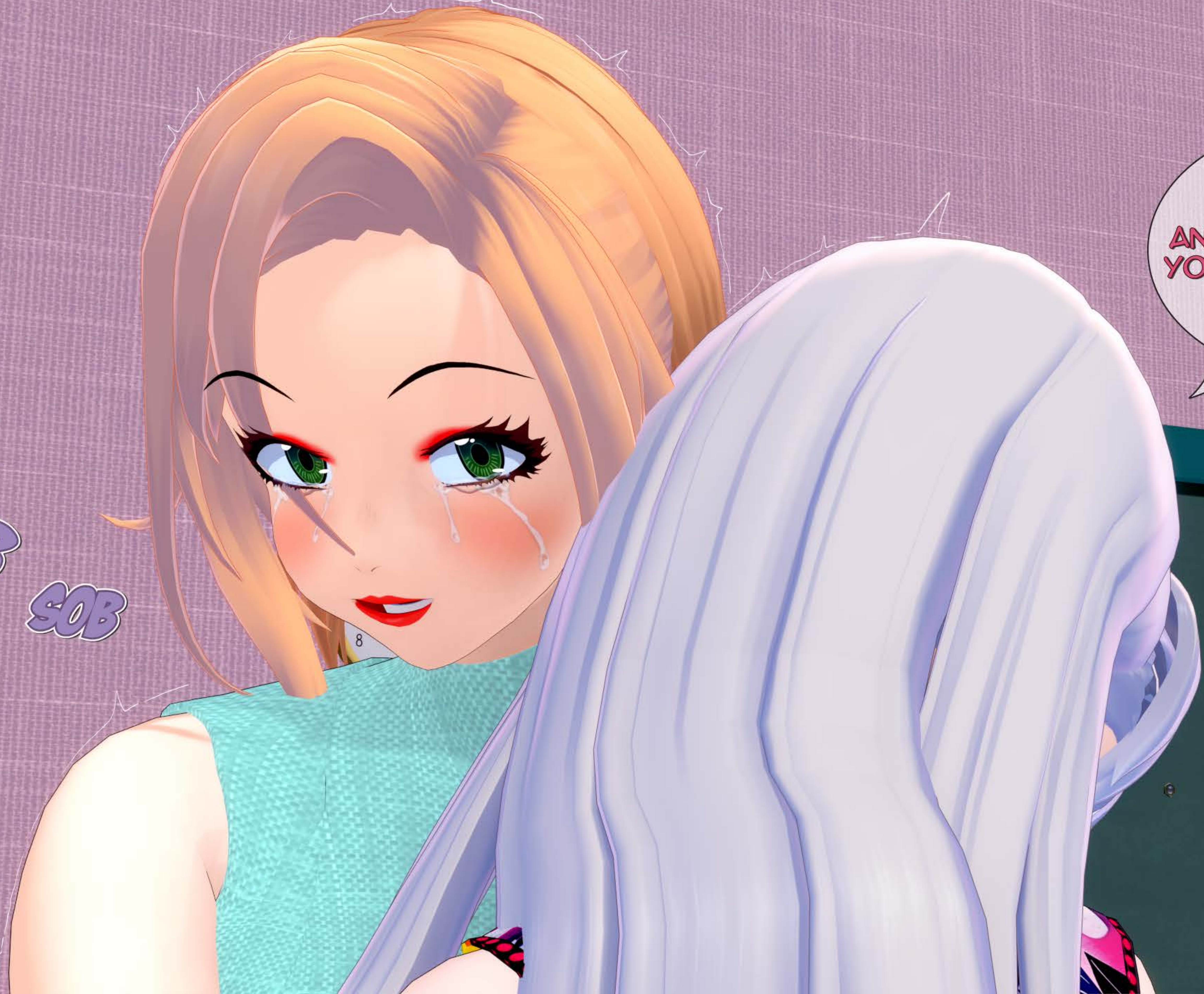
SOB

SOB

8

DON'T
EVER LET
ANYONE TELL YOU
YOU'RE NOT GOOD
ENOUGH FOR
SOMETHING

YOU
REALLY
UNDERESTIMATE
YOURSELF
SOMETIMES...

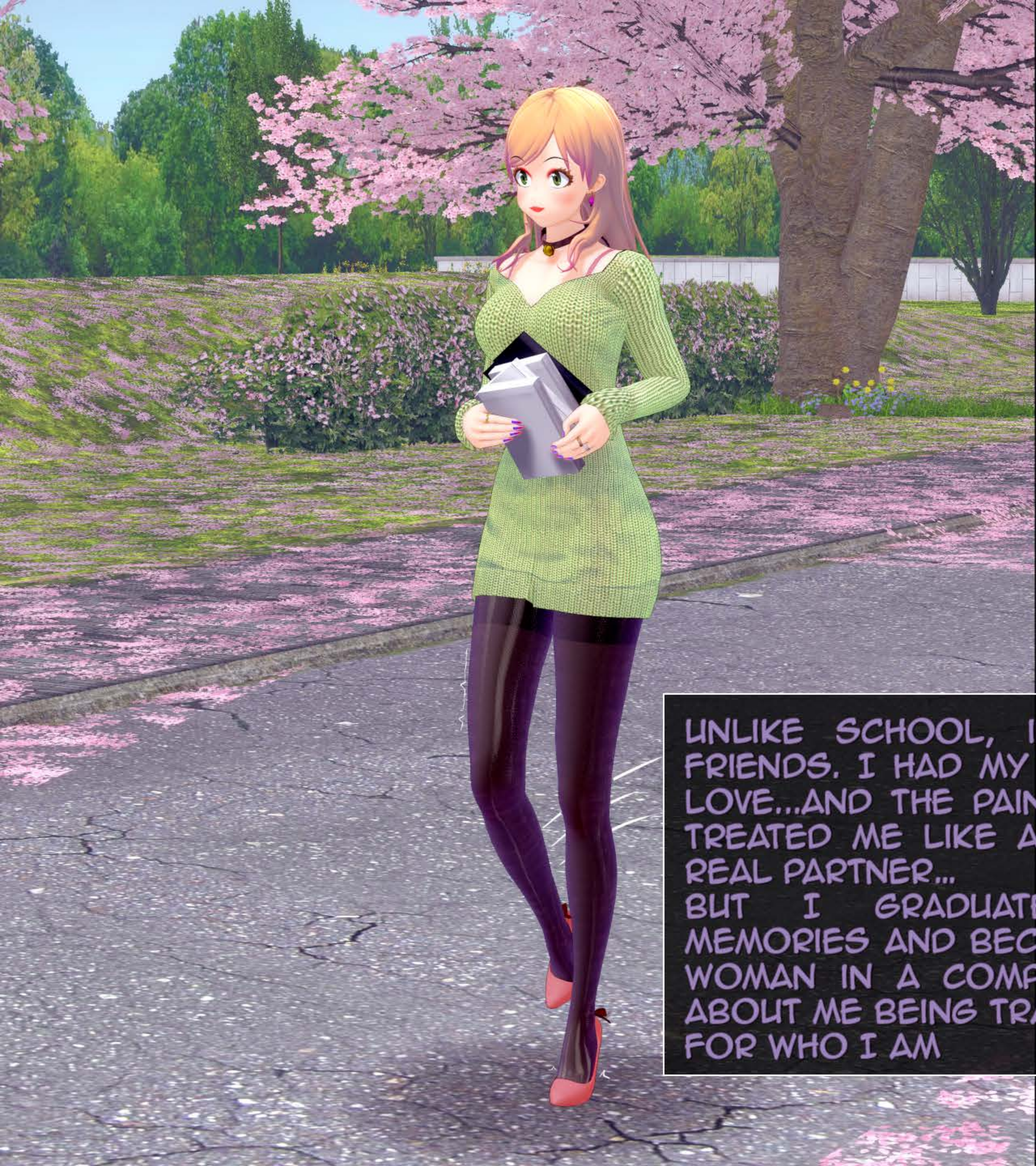


IT ALL
COMES DOWN
TO YOU — AND
BELIEVING IN
YOURSELF!

YOU'RE
MY SAFE
HAVEN, NANA ♡

SOB
SOB





LUNLIKE SCHOOL, IN UNIVERSITY I MADE FRIENDS. I HAD MY FIRST EXPERIENCE WITH LOVE...AND THE PAIN OF A BREAKUP. SOME TREATED ME LIKE A FETISH INSTEAD OF A REAL PARTNER... BUT I GRADUATED WITH INCREDIBLE MEMORIES AND BECAME A WORKING-CLASS WOMAN IN A COMPANY THAT DIDN'T CARE ABOUT ME BEING TRANS. THEY JUST SAW ME FOR WHO I AM

ALL THIS WHILE STILL LIVING WITH NANA... IT'S BEEN FIVE YEARS SINCE MY FACIAL FEMINIZATION, AND EVER SINCE, I'VE ALWAYS GONE TO CHURCH WITH HER, AT LEAST ONCE A WEEK, EVERY SUNDAY HONESTLY, I PROBABLY WOULDN'T HAVE STEPPED INTO A CHURCH IF IT WEREN'T FOR HER...





SWEETHEART,
WHY DON'T YOU
MOVE OUT AND
LEAVE THIS OLD DIVA
IN PEACE? YOU NEED
TO HAVE YOUR
OWN SPACE...

I COULD PROBABLY AFFORD A
PLACE OF MY OWN BY NOW...
BUT I'D NEVER LEAVE NANA
ALONE. WE'RE EACH OTHER'S
EMOTIONAL SUPPORT AND IF
SHE EVER NEEDED ANYTHING,
I'D BE RIGHT BY HER SIDE...

EVERYTHING
I WANT IS
ALREADY
HERE, NANA

BUT
YOU SHOULD
THINK ABOUT
STARTING A
FAMILY...

YOU'RE THE
ONE WHO
TAUGHT ME
WHAT FAMILY
REALLY
MEANS

HEHEHE!

WHO
WOULD'VE
THOUGHT I'D
RAISE SUCH A
SOFT-HEARTED
DIVA?



GRANDMA ALWAYS JOKED ABOUT THE DAY SHE WAS NO LONG HERE...

IF YOU DRESS ME IN SOMETHING TACKY FOR MY FUNERAL, I SWEAR I'LL COME BACK TO HAUNT YOU FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE

HEHEHE!



YOU'RE PRETTY
POPULAR AT
CHURCH... WOULDN'T
BE HARD FOR YOU TO
FIND YOUR FUTURE
HUSBAND THERE

I'D
LOVE TO SEE
YOUR WEDDING...
WHILE I'M STILL
ALIVE

HUSBAND?

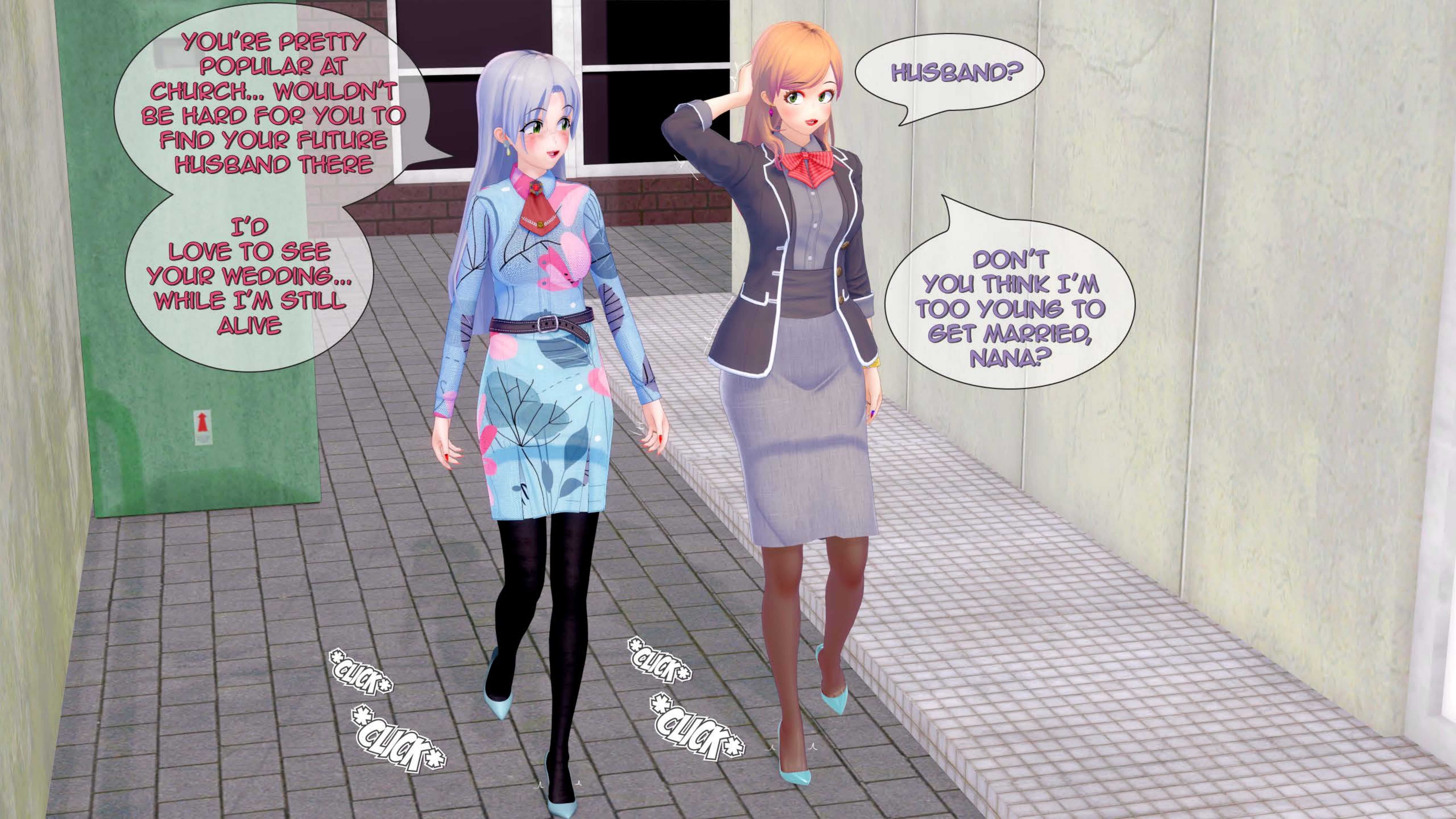
DON'T
YOU THINK I'M
TOO YOUNG TO
GET MARRIED,
NANA?

click

click

click

click



I
GOT
MARRIED WHEN
I WAS 19

YEAH,
BUT THAT
WAS LIKE 350
YEARS AGO!

click

click

click

click



BACK THEN,
YOU WOULD'VE
ALREADY BEEN
CONSIDERED A
SPINSTER!

HEHEHE!

HEHEHE!

CLICK
CLICK

CLICK
CLICK





BUT I STILL REMEMBER OUR
LAST TALK...

SOB SOB

DON'T
CRY,
SWEETIE

I'LL
ALWAYS BE BY
YOUR SIDE... YOU'LL
CARRY A PART OF MY
DREAMS, MY
FEELINGS...

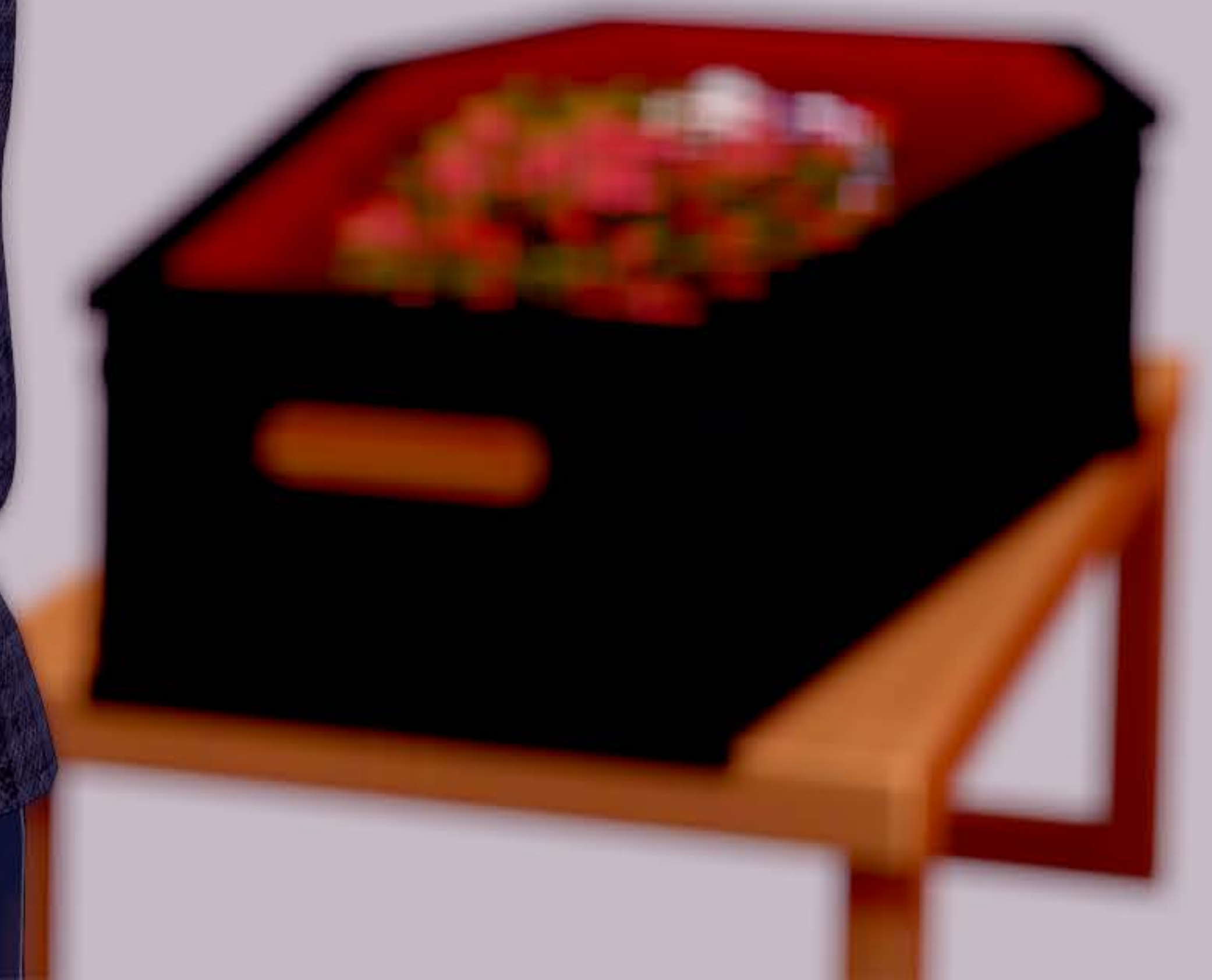
MY
LEGACY WILL
LIVE ON THROUGH
YOU. AND YOU CAN
ALWAYS CHERISH
THE TIME WE
SHARED...

I PUT SO MUCH EFFORT INTO
FORGETTING WHAT HAPPENED NEXT
THAT I'D RATHER NOT BRING IT BACK

YOUR GRANDMOTHER WAS A GREAT PERSON. AS MY MOTHER-IN-LAW, SHE TREATED ME LIKE I WAS HER OWN DAUGHTER... MY CONDOLENCES



SNIFF





TIME HAD PASSED... I HAD TO PUT NANA THINGS ON SALE...SOMETHING THAT I HAVE BEING POSTPONING FOR MONTHS...

HMM?



SWEETHEART, IF YOU'RE READING THIS, THEN UNFORTUNATELY, I'M NO LONGER HERE.

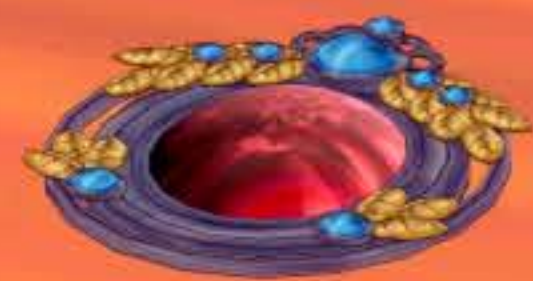
NEVER STOP BEING THAT WONDERFUL, EMPATHETIC PERSON. SOMETIMES PEOPLE WILL HURT YOU OR TRY TO BRING YOU DOWN, BUT DON'T HIDE AWAY — LIFE ISN'T ABOUT THAT. IT'S ABOUT CONSTANTLY SEARCHING FOR WHERE YOU TRULY WANT TO BE IN EACH MOMENT.

OUR TIME TOGETHER MEANT THE WORLD TO ME. NO MOTHER SHOULD HAVE TO BURY HER CHILDREN... BUT WITH YOU, I SMILED AGAIN. MY LIFE HAD MEANING ONCE MORE. YOU MAY THINK I WAS JUST HELPING YOU, BUT BEFORE YOU CAME INTO MY LIFE, EACH DAY FELT LIKE WALKING UNDER CLOUDY SKIES. YOU WERE THE SUNSHINE THAT BROUGHT WARMTH AND LIGHT BACK INTO MY WORLD.

WITH LOVE,
NANA



NO MATTER HOW MUCH TIME PASSES, I'LL ALWAYS MISS YOU...



End