



JUST DON'T  
TOUCH ME WITH  
THAT THING,  
OKAY?

THAT THING  
BETWEEN YOUR  
LEGS

WHAT THING?

JULIAN,  
SOMETIMES I  
FORGET HOW  
LIFTIGHT YOU ARE

LET'S GO,  
WARRIOR  
POSE!



AFTER SOME TIME...

THE  
ESTROGEN IS  
HELPING WITH  
THAT

WHERE DO  
YOU THINK MY  
BOOBS CAME  
FROM?

I'M  
REALLY  
IMPRESSED  
WITH YOUR  
FLEXIBILITY

ESTROGEN?

YOU'LL HAVE  
TO EXPLAIN  
THAT TO ME  
LATER





AND ARE YOU HAPPY?

WELL, JUST LOOK AT MY FACE

THERE 'S NOT MUCH TO EXPLAIN, I'M JUST TAKING IT



RIGHT NOW,  
I'M JUST  
LOOKING AT YOUR  
BUTT

HA HA,  
HILARIOUS

WELL, YOU'RE  
FACING AWAY FROM  
ME



THAT'S IT,  
STRETCH IT OUT



REALLY  
GOOD...





ERAAALLY  
GOOD...

IS HE  
SERIOUSLY RUBBING  
MY BUTT? WHAT A  
JERK



I SHOULD  
BE ASKING YOU  
THAT

SO, WHAT DID  
YOU THINK?



YOU LIKED MY  
BUTT, DIDN'T YOU?  
YOU JERK

A man with dark hair, wearing a grey tank top, is leaning forward and looking at a person whose back is to the camera. The person is wearing a blue, ribbed sweater. The man's expression is one of surprise or pleading. A speech bubble is positioned near his mouth. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

WHAT? NO, MAN,  
COME ON, YOU'RE  
MY FRIEND!



STOP WITH THAT TALK.  
I BET YOU FUCK SO MANY  
WOMEN WITH THAT YOGA  
STUFF, IT'S NOT EVEN  
FUNNY

...

AFTER THE SESSION...

I LIKED IT, WE SHOULD DO THIS AGAIN





ONLY IF YOU STOP  
RUBBING MY BUTT




COME ON,  
MAN

WHAT?  
I WAS JUST  
TELLING THE  
TRUTH



MAN, AT FIRST, I WAS REALLY JUST THINKING ABOUT THE MONEY I WAS MAKING. I MEAN, IT'S NOT EVERY DAY YOU GET 5K FOR A FEW PHOTOS. BUT THINGS STARTED GETTING WEIRD WHEN I BEGAN TAKING THOSE MEDS...

AND WELL, LET'S BE HONEST, THE BEGINNING WAS TOUGH, WITH ALL THAT DEPRESSION, BUT HERE I AM, A YEAR LATER AFTER ALL THIS CRAZINESS...



THINKING ABOUT HOW I DIDN'T  
WANT TO TAKE OFF THAT OUTFIT, HOW I  
WANTED TO BE HEADING HOME IN A CROP  
TOP, AND HOW I REALLY WISH MY MOM  
WOULD STOP BEING THE HOMOPHOBIC  
IDIOT SHE IS

I THINK I KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT  
QUESTION...



WHY DOES  
THE DAY HAVE  
TO BE SO  
BEAUTIFUL?



DAYS LATER...



**TRIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIM**

**TRIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIM**

FUUUUUCK



**TRIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIM**

WHERE'S THIS  
FUCKING PHONE....



A woman with long brown hair is lying on her back on a bed with a dark grey, vertically striped sheet. She is wearing a light blue long-sleeved top with white panels on the shoulders and chest, and dark blue lace-trimmed underwear. Her right arm is raised behind her head, and her left arm is extended to the side. A white thought bubble with the text "HERE..." is positioned above her head, connected to her hair by three small dots. The background shows dark patterned pillows.

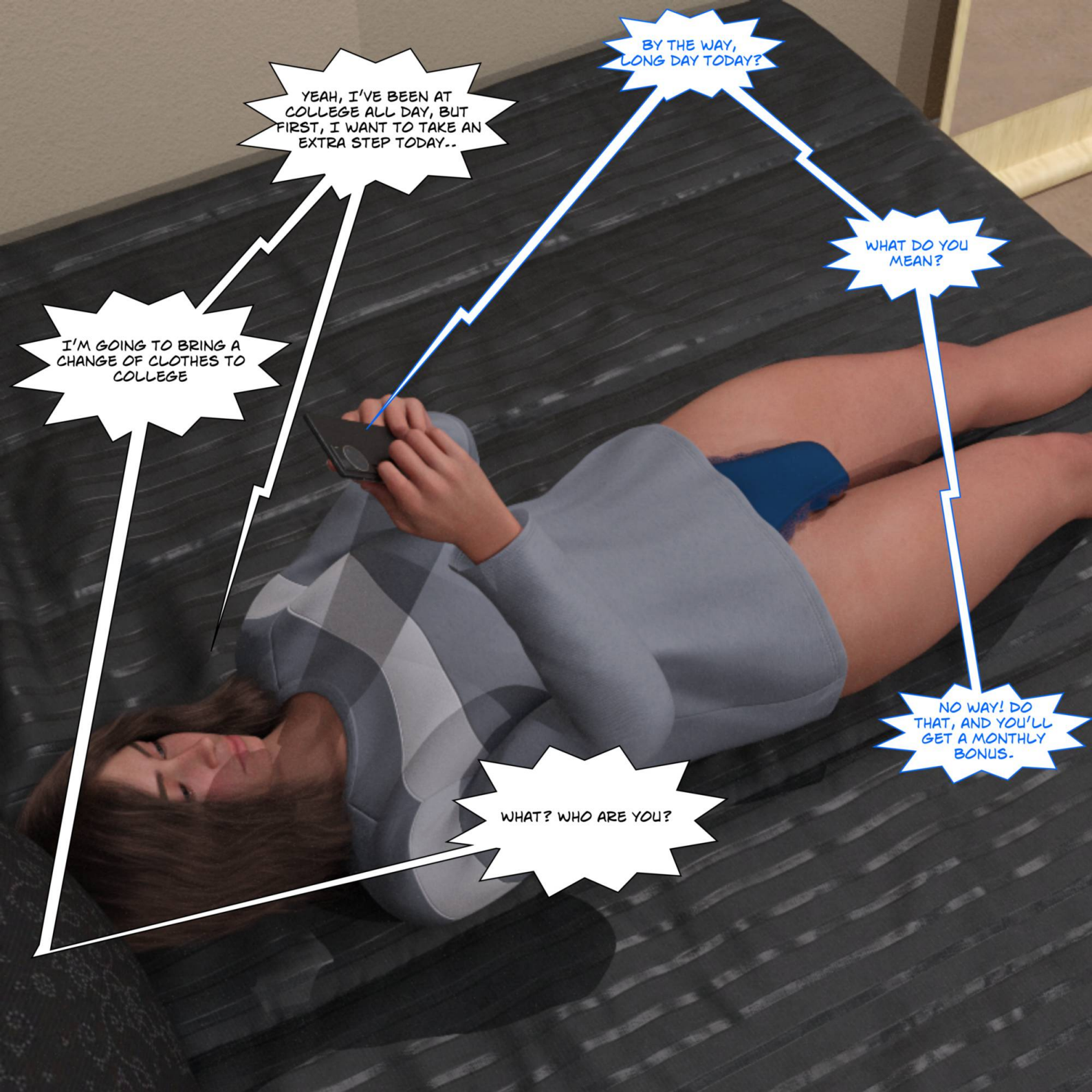
HERE...



HELLO, MY GIRL, HOW  
ARE YOU? I'M SENDING THIS  
LITTLE GIFT SO YOU CAN BUY  
MORE CLOTHES

.....  
LOOK,  
WHO'S BACK,  
AND WITH  
MONEY...

HI GEMMY! THANK  
YOU SO MUCH,  
YOU'VE BEEN A GREAT  
FRIEND



BY THE WAY,  
LONG DAY TODAY?

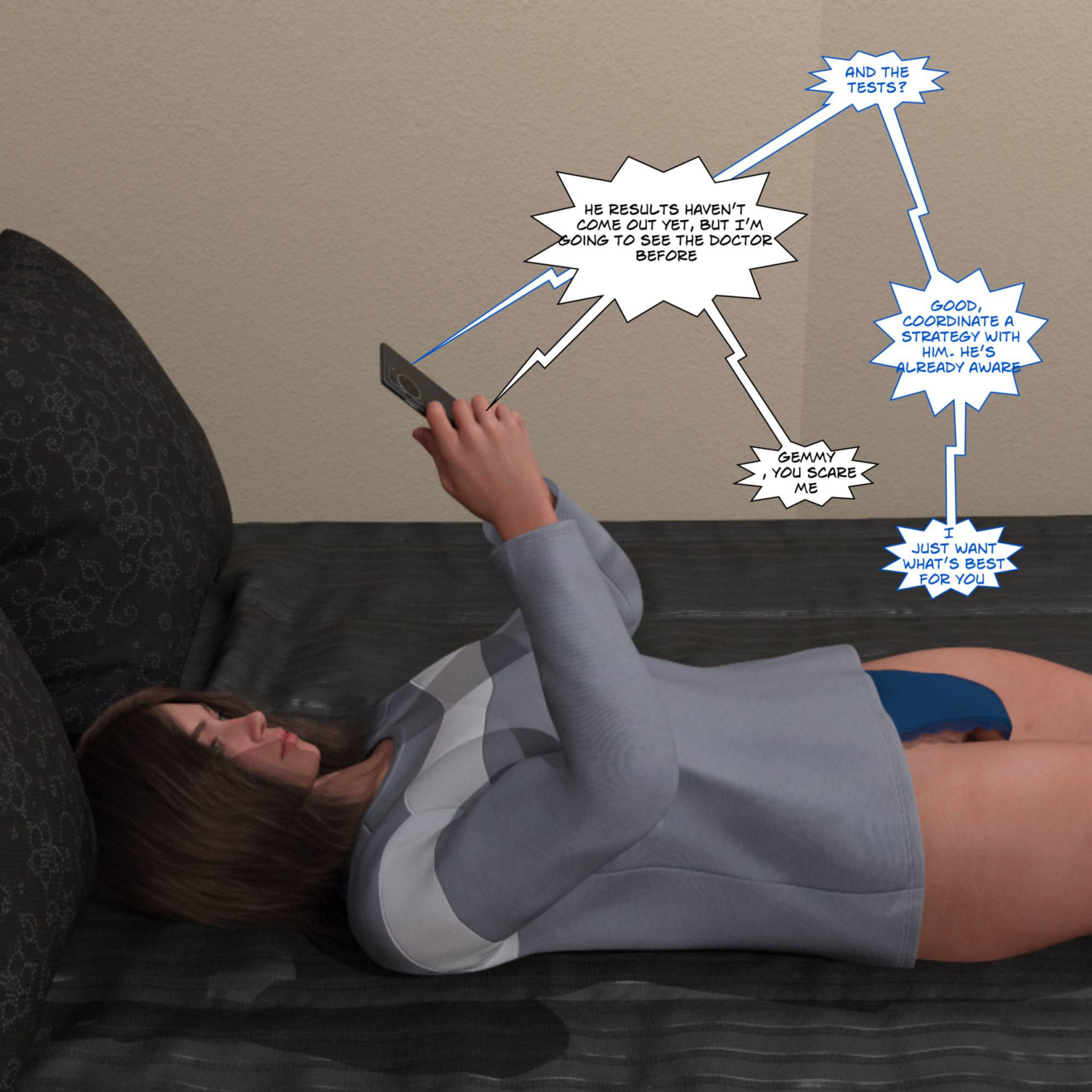
YEAH, I'VE BEEN AT  
COLLEGE ALL DAY, BUT  
FIRST, I WANT TO TAKE AN  
EXTRA STEP TODAY..

I'M GOING TO BRING A  
CHANGE OF CLOTHES TO  
COLLEGE

WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN?

WHAT? WHO ARE YOU?

NO WAY! DO  
THAT, AND YOU'LL  
GET A MONTHLY  
BONUS.



AND THE TESTS?

HE RESULTS HAVEN'T COME OUT YET, BUT I'M GOING TO SEE THE DOCTOR BEFORE

GEMMY, YOU SCARE ME

GOOD, COORDINATE A STRATEGY WITH HIM. HE'S ALREADY AWARE

I JUST WANT WHAT'S BEST FOR YOU



WELL, HERE GOES NOTHING...



I GOTTA  
ADMIT, I'M  
LOOKING PRETTY HOT,  
AND THIS UNDERWEAR  
LOOKS AMAZING ON  
ME.




AND LOOK AT MY  
BOOBS—DO YOU THINK  
THEY'LL GET BIGGER? LET  
ME TRY ON THAT BRA



HMMM, IT  
LOOKS NICE, BUT  
I DON'T KNOW...

AN  
YWAY, LET  
ME CHECK OUT  
THAT METHOD FOR  
**TUCKING** THINGS  
AWAY



...THE TESTICLES  
GO INTO THE INGUINAL  
CANAL, BUT DON'T  
WORRY, THEY'LL GO  
BACK TO NORMAL...

JUST BE CAREFUL IF  
IT HURTS. YOU CAN USE  
TAPE OR ADHESIVE TO  
SECURE IT...

DAMN, NO...



AFTER PLACING THE TESTICLES  
IN THE CANALS, TUCK THE PENIS  
BACK AND CAREFULLY PULL UP THE  
UNDERWEAR TO HOLD EVERYTHING IN  
PLACE...

DOESN'T SEEM TOO  
HARD



ALRIGHT,  
LET'S GIVE IT A  
TRY!



BUT FIRST, LET ME  
CHANGE MY LINGERIE  
BECAUSE THIS ONE  
LOOKS TERRIBLE WITH  
THE OUTFIT I PICKED IN  
THIS DAMN HEAT



ALRIGHT, HERE WE  
GO—RIGHT ONE, LEFT  
ONE...





WHOA, WHAT A WEIRD FEELING, IT'S LIKE I DON'T HAVE ANY BALLS!



ALRIGHT,  
LET ME TAKE A  
LOOK.



PERFECT, I FEEL WAY MORE CONFIDENT GOING OUT! AND I STILL LOOK HOT





JULIAN, CAN  
WE TALK?


SURE MOM



LOOK, I  
WANTED TO SAY I'M  
REALLY SORRY ABOUT  
LAST WEEK. I WAS  
STRESSED OUT, AND  
SEEING YOU WITH  
BREASTS SHOOK ME  
UP, HONESTLY



LOOK MOM...



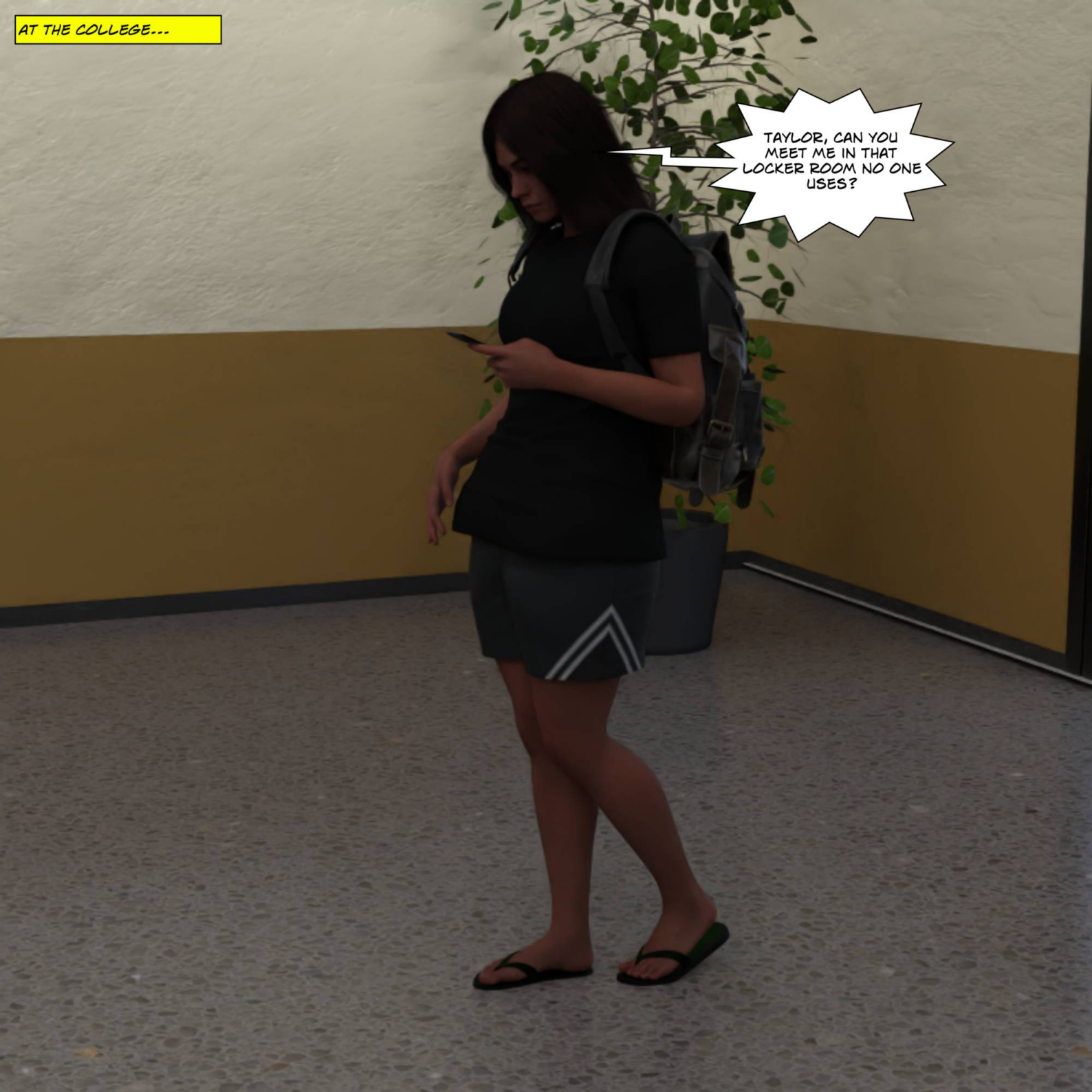
I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW YOU CAN BE SO HOMOPHOBIC WITH THE JOB YOU HAVE

I'M NOT HOMOPHOBIC! YOU KNOW THAT! I JUST DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU TURNING INTO A FREAK!

FREAK?! THERE'S NO POINT IN TALKING...

AT THE COLLEGE...

TAYLOR, CAN YOU  
MEET ME IN THAT  
LOCKER ROOM NO ONE  
USES?



A dimly lit hallway with a polished floor and fluorescent lights on the ceiling. On the left, there are several closed doors. In the center, a woman in a black top and blue jeans is running towards the left. Next to her, another woman in a black top and shorts is walking. In the background, a man and a woman are embracing. On the right, a man in a plaid shirt and dark pants is standing and looking towards the camera. Two white speech bubbles with black outlines are overlaid on the scene. One points to the running woman, and the other points to the man on the right.

YEAH, JUST NEED  
TO SHOW YOU ONE  
THING...

ARE YOU  
OK?



LET'S GO...



HELLO!!!

NO  
ONE'S HERE,  
PERFECT!






JULIAN?

OVER HERE!



COME HERE

WHAT'S GOING ON?

A 3D rendered woman with long, straight blonde hair and bangs. She is wearing a black, form-fitting tank top. She is looking downwards and to the left with a slightly distressed or disappointed expression. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "MY GOD, ALL THIS SUSPENSE FOR...". The background is a plain wall with a horizontal split: the top half is white and the bottom half is a mustard yellow color.

MY GOD, ALL THIS  
SUSPENSE FOR...



HOLY SHIT!

A woman with long dark hair stands in a locker room. She is wearing a yellow crop top with a white lace-like trim at the neckline, blue denim shorts, and black flip-flops. She is looking down and to her left. To her right are two yellow benches. The background consists of white tiled walls and a row of teal lockers on the left. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.


SO, WHAT YOU  
THINK?



SERIOUSLY?  
WHAT HAPPENED?  
DID GEMMY  
INCREASE THE  
MONTHLY  
BONUS?


JUST PLEASE,  
THAT BRA  
SHOWING LIKE THAT  
IS SO EARLY  
2000S

YEAH, THAT  
TOO. BUT  
HONESTLY, I SAID  
I WANTED TO DO  
IT



I HAVE TO ADMIT, I'M JEALOUS. I PRACTICALLY LIVE AT THE GYM AND DON'T COME CLOSE

BUT LOOK AT THIS BUTT, IT LOOKS AMAZING IN THESE SHORTS, RIGHT?



WHAT  
TESTOSTERONE? IF  
ANYTHING, YOU PROBABLY  
HAVE MORE ESTROGEN  
THAN I DO

TESTOSTERONE HAD  
TO BE GOOD FOR  
SOMETHING, RIGHT?

I'M GLAD YOU HAD THE  
COURAGE TO DO THIS.  
SHOULD I KEEP CALLING  
YOU JULIAN?

FOR NOW, YEAH.  
BUT DAMN, THAT  
COUPLE IS  
INSEPARABLE

ME? WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN?

SPEAKING OF WHICH...  
WHAT ABOUT YOU?



YOU KNOW,  
GIRLS OR  
GUYS...

WHAT?  
NO WAY,  
COME ON,  
SERIOUSLY



STOP! I'VE BEEN  
PLAYING JUST FINE,  
THANK YOU VERY  
MUCH!

OH, COME ON, WITH ALL  
THAT PLAYGROUND AND  
YOU HAVEN'T TAKEN  
ANYONE TO PLAY?

THEN WHY NOT INVITE  
SOMEONE ELSE? I'VE  
GOT IT! LET'S HAVE A  
GIRLS' NIGHT!

WITH  
LOTS OF  
DICKS  
AROUND?


SOOOOO  
MANY DICKS

WHO'S  
THAT NEXT TO  
TAYLOR?



A man with a shaved head and a muscular build is leaning against a yellow wall. He is wearing a black tank top with a white graphic of a person wearing headphones and sunglasses, blue shorts, and blue and grey sneakers. He has a serious expression. A speech bubble is coming from him, and a thought bubble is above his head.

NO FUCKING  
WAY

A woman with long dark hair is walking past the man. She is wearing a yellow and grey crop top and denim shorts. She has a speech bubble coming from her.

YOU REALLY NEED TO  
WORK ON THAT GIRLY  
VOICE, HUH?

JULIAN?

YOU  
SOUND LIKE A  
GORILLA

IF I  
WANT TO  
PASS, YEAH.  
WATCH THIS





GOOD  
THING NO ONE  
SAID ANYTHING,  
RIGHT?

I DON'T  
KNOW, JUST...  
YOU NEVER  
KNOW

WHAT A DAY...

AND  
WHY WOULD  
ANYONE SAY  
SOMETHING?



I  
DON'T KNOW,  
I JUST FEEL  
INSECURE

INSECURE LOOKING  
THIS HOT? GIRL,  
YOU'RE CRAZY

AND YOU,  
BEING THIS  
WORRIED, THERE'S  
GOTTA BE  
SOMETHING GOING  
ON, RIGHT...

A photograph of two young women sitting on a speckled floor in a hallway. The woman on the left has dark hair and is wearing a light green tank top and denim shorts. The woman on the right has blonde hair and is wearing a black tank top and blue jeans. They are both smiling and looking at each other. The scene is overlaid with comic-style speech bubbles. The background is a plain wall with a light switch and a door in the distance.


OH, STOP IT...

I'VE ONLY BEEN ON HORMONES FOR A YEAR, YOU'RE MAKING ME BLUSH...


SERIOUSLY, YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN THE NUMBER OF GUYS TURNING THEIR HEADS. YOU'RE A TOTAL KNOCKOUT

BLUSHING, BUT WITH A HUGE BUTT

ABOUT THAT, HOW ARE YOU FEELING ABOUT ALL THESE CHANGES?



WELL, THAT'S THE  
THING... I'M LOVING IT,  
HONESTLY. I'VE NEVER  
FELT AS HAPPY AS I DO  
NOW



I LOOK IN THE MIRROR EVERY DAY, STARING AT MY BREASTS, AND THINKING, 'WILL THEY GROW MORE THAN THIS?' I'VE EVEN THOUGHT ABOUT GETTING IMPLANTS, CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?

SERIOUSLY?

YEAH, I WANT TO GET THEM BECAUSE I FEEL SELF-CONSCIOUS TOO. AND NOW, LOOKING AT YOU, I'M THINKING ABOUT GETTING SOME FOR MY BUTT TOO!

I BELIEVE IT. I'VE THOUGHT A LOT ABOUT IT TOO, AND I ACTUALLY HAVE A CONSULTATION LINED UP...



NOW MY WORRY  
IS MY MOM. IF SHE  
SEES ME LIKE THIS,  
SHE'LL EITHER KILL ME  
OR KICK ME OUT OF  
THE HOUSE

BUT I WON'T  
HAVE GEMMY  
FOREVER, RIGHT? HE  
MIGHT CANCEL  
EVERYTHING AT SOME  
POINT

THAT'S WHY YOU'RE  
GOING TO COLLEGE,  
ISN'T IT?

WITH THE MONEY  
YOU'RE MAKING FROM  
GEMMY, YOU COULD  
EASILY LIVE ON YOUR  
OWN



HONESTLY, I  
ACTUALLY KIND OF  
LIKE WEARING HIGH  
HEELS...

YOU'RE SHOWING THE  
WORLD THAT YOU'RE A  
WOMAN, AND THAT TAKES  
REAL COURAGE. NOW YOU  
JUST NEED TO UNDERSTAND  
THE PRESSURE THAT COMES  
WITH IT, AND THE PAIN OF  
WEARING HIGH HEELS

GOING HOME...

HMMM  
COFFEE


WAIT, IS  
THAT THE  
DOCTOR





???

HEY DOC!



JULIAN! HOW ARE YOU? AND THE TESTS?

ACTUALLY, I NEED TO TALK WITH YOU...



DOC,  
I WANT TO  
TELL YOU  
SOMETHING

WELL, IF  
YOU ALREADY  
KNOW...

HMM, I THINK I  
ALREADY KNOW WHAT  
IT IS

OF COURSE,  
LET'S GO TO MY  
PLACE. I LIVE  
NEARBY

4a  
\$  
\$3  
Lunc  
Wee  
11am



I'D PREFER TO  
HAVE THIS KIND OF  
CONVERSATION IN  
PRIVATE

A man with a beard and a dark suit stands in the foreground, looking slightly to his left. Behind him, a woman with long dark hair, wearing a black t-shirt and grey shorts, is walking. The setting is a modern, brightly lit interior with warm-toned walls and a light-colored floor. A black cylindrical lamp on a tripod stand is visible to the right. Three comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, connected to the characters by thin lines.

WOW,  
DOC, WHAT A  
BEAUTIFUL  
HOUSE!

THIS  
PLACE  
MUST'VE COST  
A FORTUNE!

I'M  
A DOCTOR,  
IT'S THE LEAST  
I COULD DO,  
RIGHT?

A LOT OF  
IT WAS A GIFT  
FROM A FRIEND

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

BUT TELL ME,  
OR BETTER YET,  
SHOW ME?

JULIAN,  
YOU'RE NOT  
FOOLING ME. I  
ALREADY KNOW  
EVERYTHING



SO...

WELL,  
WELL...

MY GIRL FINALLY COMING  
OUT OF THE CLOSET. GEMMY  
WAS RIGHT, YOU'RE LOOKING  
BEAUTIFUL

WHAT?





HOW  
DO YOU KNOW  
ABOUT  
GEMMY?

THAT  
DOESN'T MAKE  
ANY SENSE!

OH SHUT...

HE'S THE  
ONE WHO PAID  
FOR MY MED  
SCHOOL

BY THE WAY,  
THOSE ARE SOME  
LOVELY AND DAINTY  
LACY PANTIES FOR A  
MAN



INTERVENTIONS?

LET'S DO THINGS RIGHT.  
FIRST, THE RIGHT  
COMBINATION OF HORMONES,  
AND MAYBE SOME  
INTERVENTIONS, CAN SPEED  
UP YOUR RESULTS...

OBVIOUSLY, YOU ALREADY  
HAVE A DELICATE FACE, BUT  
SOME FEATURES ARE STILL  
ANDROGYNOUS



WHOA, WHOA, AREN'T YOU MOVING A BIT TOO FAST? AND WHAT ABOUT MY MOM?

AND YOU THINK SHE'LL BELIEVE THAT?

AND WHAT IF I DON'T WANT TO?

RELAX, I'LL CALL HER AND SAY YOUR TEST RESULTS WERE DELAYED DUE TO SOME UNEXPLAINED CHANGES

SHE'S BEEN DOING HORMONE REPLACEMENT THERAPY WITH ME FOR A WHILE NOW, SHE'LL TRUST ME...

JULIAN, IF YOU DIDN'T WANT TO BE A WOMAN, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ON HORMONES FOR A YEAR, AND YOU WOULDN'T BE STANDING IN FRONT OF ME IN LINGERIE

MAYBE WE CAN WORK ON YOUR CHIN, YOUR FOREHEAD, AND WE CAN DO SOME FACIAL HARMONIZATION TOO. WHAT ABOUT BREAST IMPLANTS?

A woman with dark hair, wearing a yellow lace-trimmed bikini, stands with her arms crossed in a modern, brightly lit interior. She has a slight, thoughtful expression. In the background, there is a large window with a view of a city skyline, a dark console table, and a decorative light fixture with many small lights. The floor is light-colored and reflective. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "WELL, YOU HAVE A POINT...".

WELL, YOU HAVE A  
POINT...



**TRIIIIIM**




HEY  
MORGAN! HOW ARE  
YOU?

HEY, DOC, ANY  
NEWS ON MY  
SON'S TESTS?

YEAH, MORGAN,  
WE'RE STILL REVIEWING  
THEM, BUT I THINK JULIAN  
MIGHT BE IMMUNE TO  
TESTOSTERONE.

WHAT?!



LOOK, MORGAN, I KNOW THIS IS SHOCKING, AND I'M NOT FULLY UNDERSTANDING IT EITHER. THIS MIGHT BE SOMETHING COMPLETELY NEW IN SCIENCE. WE'RE STILL CONFIRMING IT, BUT EVERYTHING POINTS TO THAT

YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING ME... WHAT KIND OF JOKE IS THIS, YOU PIECE OF SHIT? I MAY NOT BE A DOCTOR OR A BIOLOGIST, BUT TO BE IMMUNE TO TESTOSTERONE, HE'D HAVE TO BE BORN A SHE!

DOCTOR, I'VE GOT A WORK TRIP, I CAN'T GET A SECOND OPINION RIGHT NOW, BUT WHAT THE HELL KIND OF BULLSHIT IS THIS? MY SON ISN'T SOME KIND OF FREAKIN' FAG!

WHAT IF YOU JUST GIVE HIM TESTOSTERONE?

MORGAN, WE'RE GOING TO REPEAT THE TESTS, BUT YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND THAT IF HE'S IMMUNE TO TESTOSTERONE, GIVING HIM MORE WILL JUST DESTROY HIS LIVER AND HEART

HE GOT A DICK! THIS CAN'T BE REAL!

WE'LL DO EVERYTHING WE CAN

6 MONTHS LATER...

FUCK, WHERE  
THE HELL IS THIS  
SHIT?  
WHAT? NO, NOT YOU,  
TAYLOR




A woman with long brown hair, wearing a white tank top and blue jeans, stands in an office. She is looking towards the right. In the background, there is a desk with a computer monitor and a black office chair. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text.

OF COURSE  
I'M NOT GONNA  
BAIL ON OUR LITTLE  
PARTY, I EVEN BOUGHT  
MY COSTUME  
ALREADY



IT'S GONNA  
BE OUR GIRLS'  
NIGHT!



HEY, LONG TIME NO TALK, RIGHT? AS YOU CAN PROBABLY TELL, A LOT HAS CHANGED SINCE MY SUPER WEIRD ENCOUNTER WITH THE DOCTOR—WHO, BY THE WAY, IS NAMED HENRY.

AND YEAH, THINGS HAVE CHANGED A LOT, ESPECIALLY WITH MY BUTT. LOOK HOW WIDE IT'S GOTTEN!

ANYWAY, BACK TO THE POINT—MY MOM GOT HIT WITH A LAST-MINUTE WORK TRIP, WHICH JUST HAPPENED TO LINE UP WITH MY APPOINTMENT WITH DR. HENRY

HONESTLY, THOSE APPOINTMENTS WERE GREAT—EXCEPT FOR THE DAMN INJECTIONS AND THE RIDICULOUS AMOUNT OF BLOOD THEY HAD TO DRAIN FROM ME FOR THE TESTS

BUT IT ALL WENT WELL. MY BODY'S CHANGED A LOT THESE LAST FEW MONTHS—FEELS LIKE MY PUBERTY KICKED INTO OVERDRIVE, WHICH MAKES SENSE, 'CAUSE IT'S BEEN ALMOST TWO YEARS NOW. I EVEN WONDER IF MY BODY'S GONNA KEEP CHANGING MORE

OH, AND I STOPPED STREAMING, RIGHT? GEMY'S STILL HOOKING ME UP WITH THEIR 'GIFTS,' SO THERE'S NO REASON FOR ME TO KEEP GRINDING ON STREAMS. I STILL DO IT SOMETIMES, BUT WITHOUT THE CAMERA, 'CAUSE I DON'T WANT PEOPLE ASKING, 'WHOA, HOW DID YOU CHANGE SO MUCH? WHEN DID YOU START TRANSITIONING?

BY THE WAY, MY MOM FREAKED OUT WHEN SHE GOT THE NEWS FROM THE DOCTOR, BUT SINCE WORK'S HER TOP PRIORITY, SHE STILL DOESN'T KNOW I'VE BEEN OUT HERE ROCKING CROP TOPS. I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE HER FACE WHEN SHE FINALLY SEES ME LIKE THIS



I'M JUST A REGULAR  
GIRL WHO LOVES  
REGULAR GIRL THINGS,  
LIKE SHOES! JUST LOOK  
AT HOW GORGEOUS THEY  
ARE!



AND LIKE ANY OTHER GIRL, I'VE GOTTA DEAL WITH THOSE SNEAKY LOOKS FROM THE MACHO STRAIGHT DUDES AROUND THIS CITY

AND WHAT IF I BUY THE RED ONES?


WOW

OH, ABOUT GEMY...



I STILL SEND HIM SOME  
PICS; WE'RE ALWAYS IN  
TOUCH. HE'S LOVING  
SEEING ALL THESE  
CHANGES





BUT I STILL KEEP SOME  
THINGS UNDER WRAPS, IF  
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN

WHAT? HE KEEPS HIS  
SECRETS, I KEEP MINE!  
I'M GRATEFUL TO HIM,  
BUT I STILL DON'T GET  
WHY HE'S BEEN HIDING  
ALL THIS TIME

IF IT WAS ABOUT  
CALLING THE COPS  
'CAUSE SOME RANDOM  
GUY'S SENDING ME  
MONEY TO TURN ME INTO  
A GIRL, I WOULD'VE  
DONE IT BY NOW, RIGHT?

AND YEAH, I DO BRING  
THIS STUFF UP WITH MY  
THERAPIST

WHAT THE HELL,  
WHAT'S THAT BULGE  
IN HER PANTS? NO  
FREAKIN' WAY...



BUT OF COURSE, IT'S NOT EXACTLY HOW I'D LIKE IT TO BE, 'CAUSE THIS THERAPIST DOESN'T SEEM TO BE IN ON GEMY'S WHOLE DEAL...

JULIAN?





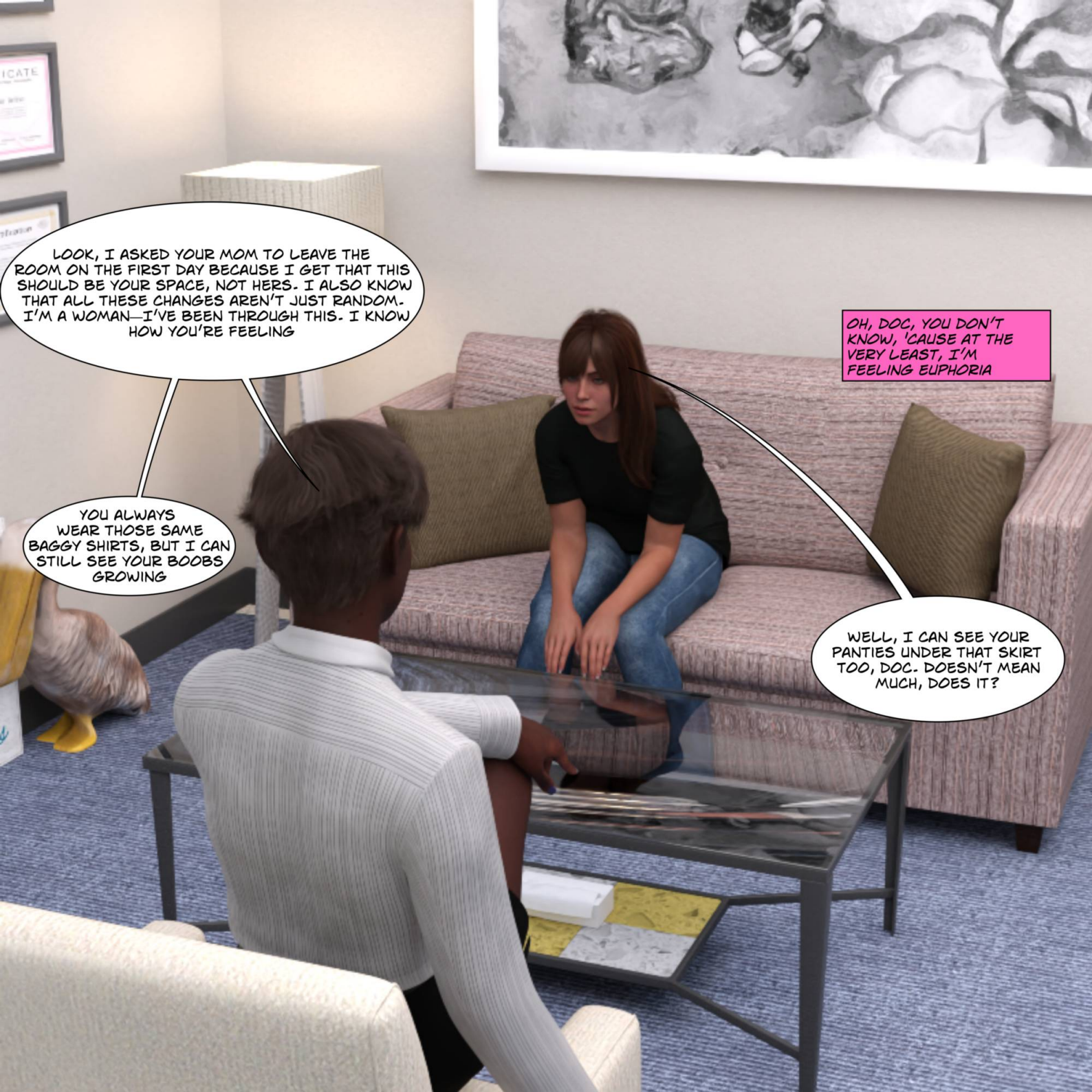
YES...

YOU'VE BEEN PRETTY  
DISTANT LATELY, AND A  
LOT MORE... FEMININE.  
WHAT'S GOING ON? EVEN  
YOUR HAIR LOOKS  
DIFFERENT

IF YOU DON'T TELL  
ME, I CAN'T HELP

NOTHING

LET'S JUST SAY I  
DON'T FEEL LIKE THIS  
HAS BEEN HELPING  
ME



LOOK, I ASKED YOUR MOM TO LEAVE THE ROOM ON THE FIRST DAY BECAUSE I GET THAT THIS SHOULD BE YOUR SPACE, NOT HERS. I ALSO KNOW THAT ALL THESE CHANGES AREN'T JUST RANDOM. I'M A WOMAN—I'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS. I KNOW HOW YOU'RE FEELING

YOU ALWAYS WEAR THOSE SAME BAGGY SHIRTS, BUT I CAN STILL SEE YOUR BOOBS GROWING

OH, DOC, YOU DON'T KNOW, 'CAUSE AT THE VERY LEAST, I'M FEELING EUPHORIA

WELL, I CAN SEE YOUR PANTIES UNDER THAT SKIRT TOO, DOC. DOESN'T MEAN MUCH, DOES IT?