


I JUST WANT MY FREEDOM, DOC, THAT'S ALL. MY MOM HOLDS ME BACK SO MUCH THAT HER BEING AWAY ON THIS TRIP HAS BEEN THE BEST EXPERIENCE OF MY LIFE

AND DOES THIS FREEDOM ALSO MEAN EXPLORING MORE OF YOUR FEMININE SIDE WITH ALL THESE HORMONAL CHANGES GOING ON?

I DIDN'T SAY THAT

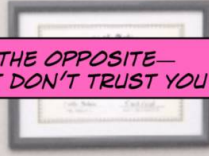
YOU DON'T HAVE TO. I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES... AND IN YOUR CHEST, YOUR HIPS...

I GET IT



WHY DO YOU  
KEEP DENYING THAT  
YOU WANT THIS  
TRANSITION?

I DON'T DENY, DOC....



QUITE THE OPPOSITE—  
I JUST DON'T TRUST YOU




**AWARE** Amazing Excited Joyfull  
Happy **Healthy** Comfortable Peaceful  
Able Authentic Artful Achieve Success  
Happy Upbeat Determined Ambitious  
al passion



GOD, IT'S SUCH A DRAG  
HAVING TO COME HERE  
EVERY WEEK, FEELS LIKE  
A DAMN CHORE

NEVER REALIZED HOW  
NICE MY BOOBS LOOK IN  
THIS SHIRT





LOOK AT THIS CURVE!

ANYWAY, TIME TO GET BACK TO THE PRESENT, BUT I THINK I'LL DROP IN WITH MORE FLASHBACKS NOW AND THEN. BUT FOR NOW, IT'S PARTY TIME!

TAYLOR'S HOUSE

REMEMBER WHEN WE TALKED ABOUT TAYLOR GETTING IMPLANTS? WELL, SHE WENT AHEAD AND DID IT. I GOTTA ADMIT, THEY LOOK GREAT KINDA MADE ME A LITTLE JEALOUS. SHOULD I GET SOME TOO?

DAMN, TAYLOR, YOU STILL NAKED? LOOK AT THE TIME!

????





ONE OF THE  
GIRLS LEFT THE  
DOOR OPEN,  
BLAME HER

DAMN, JULLS, TRYING  
TO GIVE ME A HEART  
ATTACK? HOW'D YOU GET IN  
HERE WITHOUT SAYING  
ANYTHING?

TAYLOR'S BEEN LIVING IN  
A SHARED HOUSE, LET'S  
JUST SAY SHE HAD A BIT  
OF A FALLOUT WITH HER  
DAD...



WE'RE  
RUNNING LATE,  
GIRL!

OH, COME ON,  
WE'RE NOT THAT LATE.  
JUST GIVE ME AN HOUR  
TO GET DRESSED, DO  
MY MAKEUP...

TAYLOR, YOUR  
BOOBS LOOK AMAZING!  
TELL ME HOW IT FEELS  
LATER 'CAUSE I'M  
THINKING OF GETTING  
SOME TOO

JULLS, YOU  
DON'T EVEN DO  
YOUR MAKEUP  
PROPERLY

IT'S 'CAUSE I'M NOT  
THAT GOOD AT IT YET...




DON'T  
WORRY, I'M  
HERE TO  
HELP!

TAYLOR, I'VE BEEN ON HORMONES FOR ABOUT TWO YEARS NOW. DO YOU THINK THERE'S STILL A LOT MORE FOR ME TO...





MUCH MORE  
TO...?



JESUS,  
TAYLOR, I CAN  
SEE YOUR UTERUS  
FROM HERE!

I KNOW, BUT  
DAMN!

I'M  
JUST  
GRABBING A  
PAIR OF  
PANTIES!



AND WHAT'S WITH THOSE MOM PANTIES?

THER E'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THEM YOU FORGET I HAVE A DICK, RIGHT?

I KNOW , I CAN SEE THE BULGE. BUT COME ON, WE'RE GOING TO A COSTUME PARTY. YOU CAN WEAR SOMETHING SEXIER

YOU THINK SO?



OH MY GOD...

HERE, TRY THESE ON



SERIOUSLY,  
TAYLOR?

I MEAN, I'VE  
NEVER SEEN YOUR  
DICK. YOU  
EMBARRASSED?

NOTHING, IM  
JUST...

WHAT?  
WE'RE BOTH  
WOMEN, WHAT'S  
THE BIG DEAL ABOUT  
SEEING EACH  
OTHER NAKED?

UGH, COME ON, IT'S  
NOTHING I HAVEN'T  
SEEN BEFORE. THERE  
WAS THIS WRESTLER  
BACK IN COLLEGE,  
AND OH MY GOD,  
IT WAS HUGE!

TAYLOR!!

OH, COME ON, I'M  
CURIOUS!

WELL...

HOLY CRAP,  
GIRL! LOOK AT  
THE SIZE OF  
THAT!

OH, STOP  
IT, IT'S NOT  
EVEN THAT BIG.  
JUST YOUR  
AVERAGE  
DICK...



BELIEVE ME, ON  
THIS JOURNEY AS A  
STRAIGHT WOMAN, I'VE  
SEEN SOME WHERE IT WAS  
LIKE, 'JESUS, TAKE THE  
WHEEL

A digital illustration of two women from behind, standing in a room. The woman on the left has long, straight blonde hair and is wearing black thong underwear. The woman on the right has long, straight brown hair and is also wearing black thong underwear. The blonde woman has her right hand on the brown-haired woman's left hip. To the left is a large mirror with a wooden frame. To the right is a white door with a light switch. The floor is covered in blue carpeting.

SEE? LOOK  
HOW PRETTY IT  
IS!

I REALLY  
NEED TO LISTEN  
TO YOU MORE




YEAH, IT'S SMALLER AND RIDES UP YOUR BUTT, BUT ONCE WE'RE A FEW DRINKS IN, YOU WON'T EVEN NOTICE IT ANYMORE

THIS IS NOT A GOOD TIME FOR AN IDENTITY CRISIS!

IT'S NOT VERY COMFORTABLE, THOUGH

TAYLOR, DO YOU THINK I LOOK HOT?



I KNOW,  
BUT... I WISH MY  
BOOBS WERE  
BIGGER, YOU  
KNOW?

OH, REALLY?! AND  
WHOSE FAULT IS  
THAT?

JULLS, FIRST YOU  
NEED TO GET DRESSED  
SO WE CAN GO. WE'RE  
RUNNING LATE!

NO BANHEIRO!

DAMN, LOOK AT THE  
SIZE OF THIS BATHROOM!  
DO THEY REALLY NEED ALL  
THIS SPACE FOR A SHARED  
HOUSE?





I NEED TO STOP  
GETTING DISTRACTED BY  
STUFF LIKE THIS AND  
JUST GET READY  
FASTER



BE RIGHT  
THERE! I'M  
ALMOST READY!

COME ON,  
JULLS, EVEN I'M  
READY, AND YOU  
STILL NEED TO DO  
YOUR MAKEUP!

A woman is shown from the waist down, wearing a bright yellow dress with a ruffled hem, white thigh-high stockings, and red high-heeled shoes. She is standing in a room with light-colored wood paneling and a window in the background. A large mirror in front of her reflects her legs and shoes. The floor is made of light-colored wood planks. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper left corner of the image.

WELL, I'VE NEVER  
WORN HEELS THIS HIGH  
BEFORE, BUT HERE WE  
GO THE COLLEGE IS ABOUT TO  
SEE JULIANE FOR THE  
FIRST TIME!



SO, WHAT YOU  
THINK?

WOW!



JULIANE

JULIAN, YOU  
ARE---



ABOUT  
TIME, RIGHT?  
JUST LOOK AT  
ME!

YOU'RE TRYING  
TO TURN ME INTO  
A TOTAL  
GIRLY-GIRL,  
AREN'T YOU?

FINALLY  
COMING OUT OF  
THE CLOSET!

FIRST, THOUGH,  
WE NEED TO ADD  
SOME COLOR TO THAT  
FACE. YOU NEED MAKEUP,  
AND FOR THE LOVE OF  
GOD, NO MORE LIGHT  
PINK NAILS—THEY  
NEED TO BE RED!

AFTER ANOTHER HALF HOUR...

AND ITS DONE!

SEE BY YOURSELF

HOW DO I LOOK?

IGNORE THE HAIR—  
I TRIED EVERYTHING, BUT  
IT JUST DIDN'T WORK,  
HEHE



WOW!

I LOOK GORGEOUS! AND CHECK OUT THESE NAILS!



IT JUST HIT  
ME IMAGINE IF MY  
MOM SAW ME LIKE  
THIS!

BUT THAT'S A  
PROBLEM FOR FUTURE  
JULIANE. FORGET IT,  
LET'S GO TO THE  
PARTY!

NOT SO 'FUTURE' AFTER  
ALL, HUH? I MEAN, IT'S  
BEEN SIX MONTHS SINCE  
SHE DISAPPEARED OFF  
THE RADAR AND BARELY  
EVEN CALLS ME

AND THE PARTY BEGINS...



JESUS,  
IT'S GETTING  
CROWDED IN  
HERE

AND IT'S  
JUST GETTING  
STARTED!

DO YOU  
THINK I LOOK  
GOOD?

GIRL, FOR THE  
LOVE OF GOD, YOU  
LOOK AMAZING!  
JUST RELAX!



I THINK I  
NEED TO GET  
DRUNK

OH, MORE  
PEOPLE ARE  
COMING?

AGREED!  
LET'S GRAB  
SOMETHING TO DRINK  
WHILE WE WAIT FOR A  
FEW FRIENDS TO  
SHOW UP

YEP! I'VE BEEN  
WANTING TO  
INTRODUCE YOU TO  
THEM FOR A WHILE!

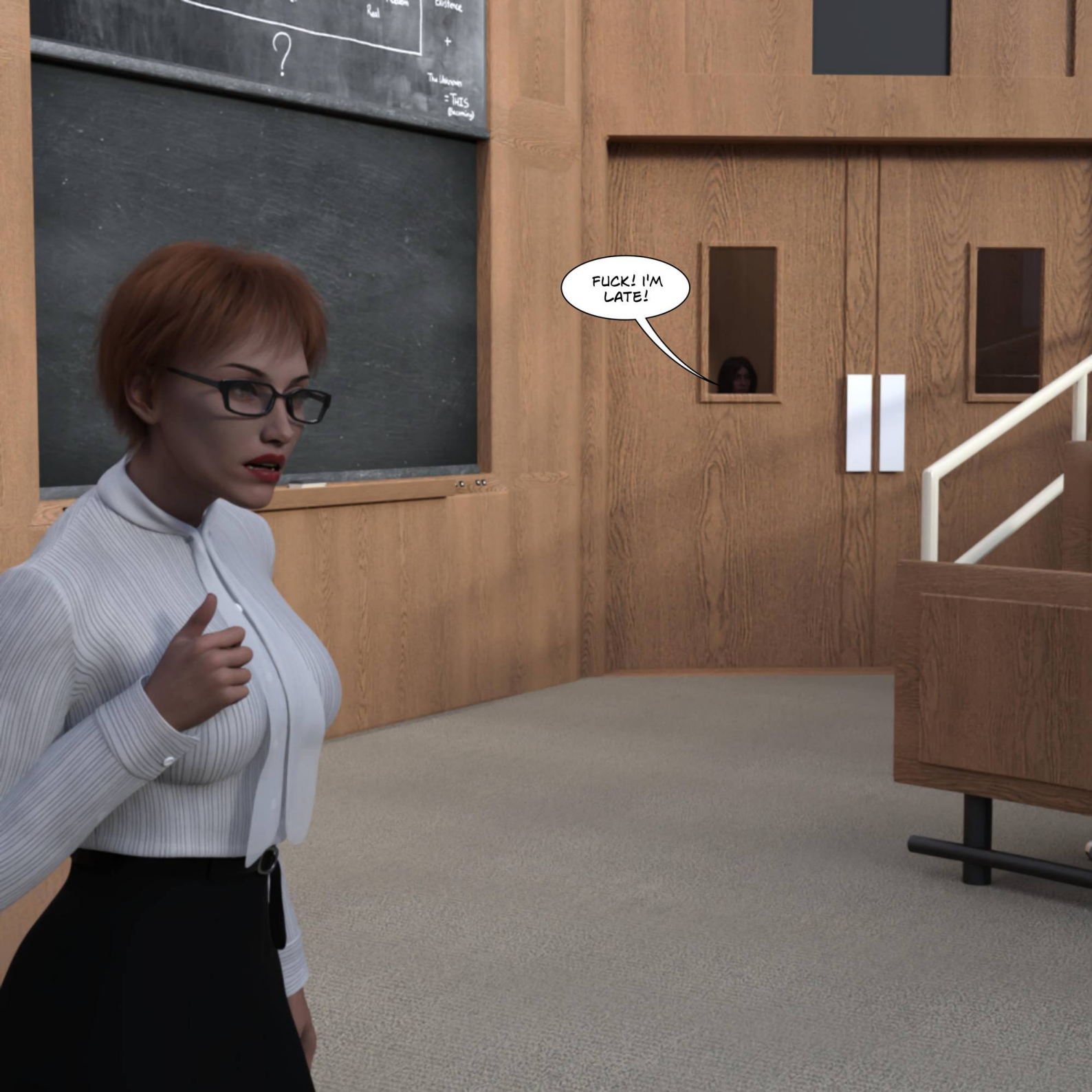
THANK GOD, MORE  
PEOPLE—'CAUSE THE  
PROBLEM OF THE NIGHT  
IS RIGHT THERE IN FRONT  
OF US



COLLEGE, STATISTICS  
CLASS, TEST DAY...

ALRIGHT, CLASS, LET'S START  
THE TEST. REMEMBER, YOU CAN  
USE YOUR CALCULATORS AND THE Z  
AND T DISTRIBUTION TABLES, BUT,  
FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, NO  
TALKING TO YOUR NEIGHBOR!





FLICK! I'M  
LATE!

?

The unknown  
= THIS  
(meaning)

A woman with long, dark hair is looking out from a window. The window is set into a wall of light-colored wood paneling. The interior behind her is dark. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her face, containing the text: "AND SHE'S ANNOYING AS HELL...".

AND  
SHE'S  
ANNOYING AS  
HELL...

I EVEN DID MYSELF THE  
FAVOR OF FORGETTING TO  
TELL HER ABOUT THE 'CHANGE'  
FROM A COUPLE OF MONTHS  
AGO, BUT OH WELL, HERE WE  
GO...

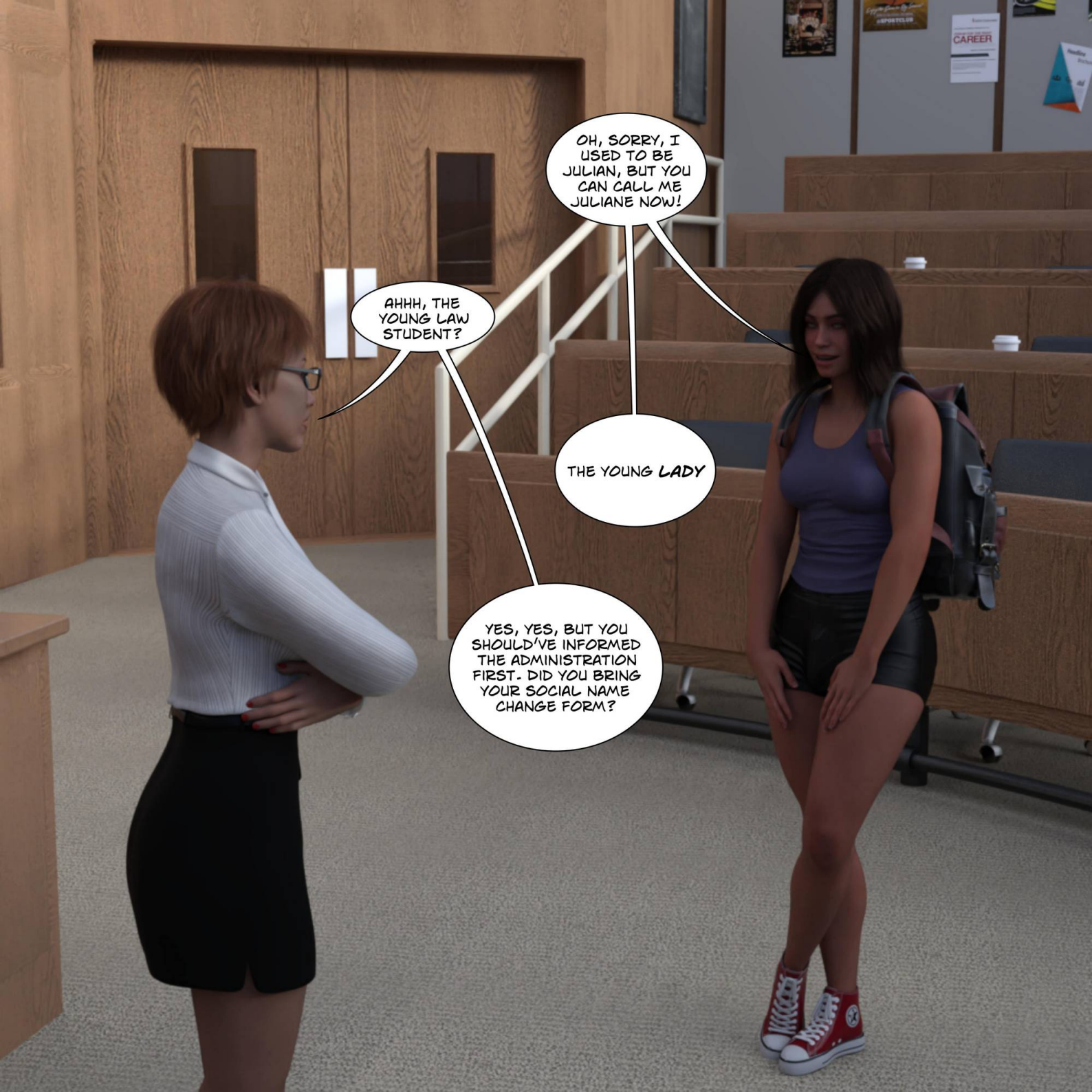




AND WHO MIGHT YOU BE, YOUNG LADY?



SORRY, PROFESSOR, I KNOW I'M LATE! HAS THE TEST ALREADY STARTED?



AHHH, THE  
YOUNG LAW  
STUDENT?

OH, SORRY, I  
USED TO BE  
JULIAN, BUT YOU  
CAN CALL ME  
JULIANE NOW!

THE YOUNG LADY

YES, YES, BUT YOU  
SHOULD'VE INFORMED  
THE ADMINISTRATION  
FIRST. DID YOU BRING  
YOUR SOCIAL NAME  
CHANGE FORM?



JULIAN?

$\frac{1}{2} \hbar \omega$

$G = M = A$

SAMI

$\frac{1}{t_r} + \frac{1}{t_p} \langle \tilde{S} E_{cl}^2 \rangle = \frac{d\tilde{E}}{dt} = \frac{\partial \tilde{V}}{\partial t}$

$\frac{1}{t_r} \left( 1 + \frac{t_r e^2}{t_p \sqrt{V^2}} \left\langle \frac{\int_{t_{ent}}^{t_{exit}} \tilde{V} dt}{\int_{t_{ent}}^{t_{exit}} \tilde{V} dt} \right\rangle \right) = \frac{1}{t_r} \left( 1 + \frac{t_r e^2}{t_p} \left\langle \frac{\int_{t_{ent}}^{t_{exit}} \tilde{V} dt}{\int_{t_{ent}}^{t_{exit}} \tilde{V} dt} \right\rangle \right)$

$\frac{1}{t_r} \left( 1 + \frac{t_r e^2}{t_p} \left\langle \frac{\int_{t_{ent}}^{t_{exit}} \tilde{V} dt}{\int_{t_{ent}}^{t_{exit}} \tilde{V} dt} \right\rangle \right) = \frac{1}{t_r} \left( 1 + \frac{t_r e^2}{t_p} \left\langle \frac{\int_{t_{ent}}^{t_{exit}} \tilde{V} dt}{\int_{t_{ent}}^{t_{exit}} \tilde{V} dt} \right\rangle \right)$

$\frac{1}{t_r} \left( 1 + \frac{t_r e^2}{t_p} \left\langle \frac{\int_{t_{ent}}^{t_{exit}} \tilde{V} dt}{\int_{t_{ent}}^{t_{exit}} \tilde{V} dt} \right\rangle \right) = \frac{1}{t_r} \left( 1 + \frac{t_r e^2}{t_p} \left\langle \frac{\int_{t_{ent}}^{t_{exit}} \tilde{V} dt}{\int_{t_{ent}}^{t_{exit}} \tilde{V} dt} \right\rangle \right)$

$X = (X, s)$



IMPOSSIBLE





$$\int_0^{\infty} \frac{r \sin t}{1+e^{ost}} \langle \tilde{V} | u \rangle = \int_0^{\infty} \frac{\partial \tilde{V}}{\partial t} dt w_i \frac{1}{g} \frac{1}{M(s)}$$
$$\int_0^{\infty} \frac{r \sin t}{1+e^{ost}} \langle \tilde{V} | u \rangle = \int_0^{\infty} \frac{e^{ost}}{1+e^{ost}} \tilde{V} dt$$
$$\int_0^{\infty} \frac{r \sin t}{1+e^{ost}} \langle \tilde{V} | u \rangle = \int_0^{\infty} \frac{1}{1+e^{ost}} \tilde{V} dt$$
$$\lim_{s \rightarrow 1} \int_0^{\infty} \frac{1}{1+e^{ost}} \tilde{V} dt = \int_0^{\infty} \tilde{V} dt$$
$$X = h(X, s)$$
$$+ \varepsilon W$$








UHNNNN

A 3D-rendered courtroom scene. In the foreground, a man with a shaved head, wearing a black t-shirt, sits at a long wooden desk with a black top. On the desk are papers, a white coffee cup, and a pen. In the middle ground, a woman with glasses and a white short-sleeved shirt sits at another similar desk, looking at papers. In the background, a woman with dark hair, wearing a black top and a grey backpack, stands with her back to the camera, looking towards the other desks. The room features wooden paneling on the desks and walls, and a grey carpeted floor with a pattern of rectangular steps.

GO TO YOUR  
SEAT WE'RE  
STARTING NOW

???

FIU FIU

A woman with dark, shoulder-length hair and a purple tank top is sitting at a desk. She has a serious, slightly angry expression. A speech bubble above her head contains the text "WHAT? FREAK". The desk is dark with a wooden edge, and there is a book with a grid on the left. The background is wood-paneled. A water bottle is visible in the top right corner.

WHAT? FREAK



OH, NOTHING LADY,  
ABSOLUTELY NOTHING...

AND NOW THERE'S THAT WEIRDO OVER THERE, CHATTING WITH MY BEST FRIEND...



LET'S DO IT!

SO, LET'S DRINK?





LET ME GET A  
MOSCOW MULE  
AND...

FINE...

A BEER!



A BEER?  
SERIOUSLY?

WHAT?  
I LIKE  
TASTING THE  
BITTERNESS  
OF LIFE

WELL, IF  
YOU'RE TRYING TO  
GET DRUNK,  
SHOULDN'T YOU BE  
HITTING THE  
COCKTAILS?

EH, MAYBE  
LATER...

SOMETIMES I  
FORGOT THAT YOU  
WERE A MAN

ALREADY  
BULLYING THE  
NEW GIRL,  
TAYLOR?

GIIRRRLLSSS!!





WE CAN TELL BY THAT  
BONE-CRUSHING HUG YOU  
JUST GAVE US!

I MISSED YOU GUYS  
SO MUCH, HOW'VE YOU  
BEEN?

CARE TO INTRODUCE  
THE NEW GIRL TOO,  
TAYLOR?

AFTER THAT SUPER WEIRD CONVO, WE WENT TO DRINK AND DANCE.

IS SHE THE TRANS GIRL?

I'M JULIANE, NICE TO MEET YOU!

EMILY!!

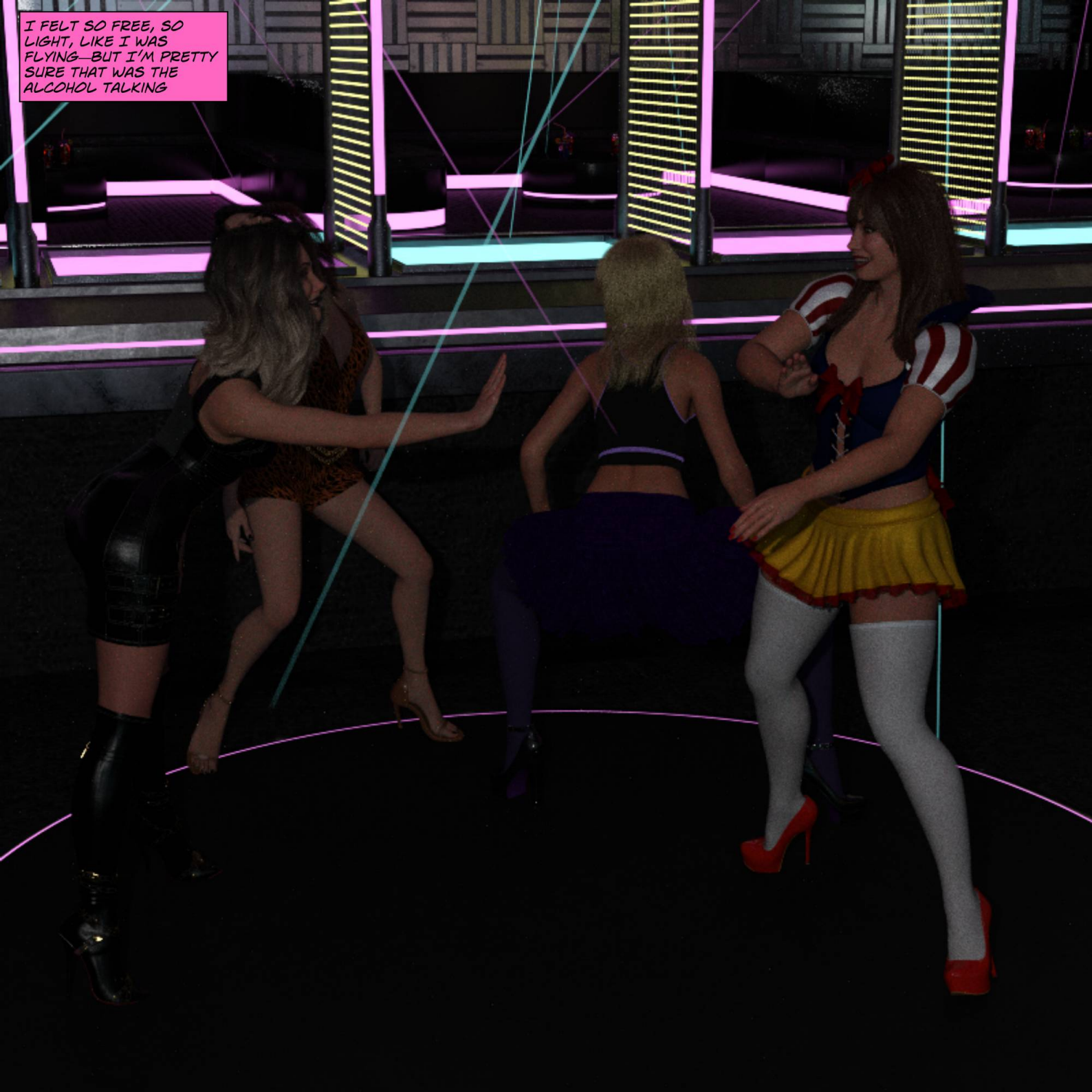
GIRL, YOU'RE GORGEOUS!

RELAX, TAYLOR—IT'S TRUE, IT'S ME!

AND WAS... FUN?



I FELT SO FREE, SO  
LIGHT, LIKE I WAS  
FLYING—BUT I'M PRETTY  
SURE THAT WAS THE  
ALCOHOL TALKING



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black leather dress and black boots, is dancing in a club. She is seen from the back, with her arms raised. The background features a wall with a geometric pattern of horizontal and vertical lines, illuminated with purple and blue neon lights.

DON'T  
WORRY, WE  
WON'T!

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a blue top with a large red bow and a red and white striped pattern on the shoulder, is looking towards the left. She has a red bow in her hair. The background is the same club setting as the first image.

GIRLS, I'M  
GRABBING A  
DRINK—DON'T  
DISAPPEAR ON  
ME

A 3D rendered character, possibly a virtual avatar, is shown in profile, facing left. She has long, straight brown hair with a red bow at the top. She is wearing a blue sailor-style top with red and white vertical stripes on the sleeves, a yellow pleated skirt with a red ruffled hem, and white thigh-high stockings. She is standing in a dark, futuristic bar or lounge. In the foreground, there are several high-top stools with circular tops. In the background, there are glowing purple and blue lines and structures, suggesting a high-tech or sci-fi environment. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing the text: "CAN I GET A GIN AND TONIC, PLEASE?".

CAN I GET A  
GIN AND TONIC,  
PLEASE?



OH NO...

HELLO PRINCESS...

WHAT  
THE FUCK DO  
YOU WANT, YOU  
FREAK?

ARE YOU OUT OF  
YOUR FUCKING MIND,  
YOU PIECE OF SHIT?

RELAX, MY  
LITTLE PRINCESS.  
JUST WANNA KNOW  
WHEN YOU'RE GONNA  
FEEL MY DICK INSIDE  
YOU



MATTHEW, I'M  
CALLING THE  
FUCKING COPS, YOU  
ASSHOLE!

OH, COME ON,  
DON'T TELL ME THAT  
FAT ASS HAS NEVER  
TAKEN A DICK, YOU  
LITTLE FUCKING  
SISSY

COPS FOR WHAT? I  
KNOW YOU WANNA FEEL  
MY DICK IN YOUR HAND



LET ME GO!

I SAID...

COME HERE MY SISSY! LET ME GET A WHIFF OF THAT SWEET LITTLE NECK

MMM, YOU SMELL SO GOOD



LET ME GO,  
YOU SON OF A  
BITCH

OOOOH, LOOK AT  
YOU, ACTING ALL  
TOUGH...



SOMEBODY  
HELP ME!

IF YOU WANNA  
FIGHT LIKE A MAN,  
I'LL TREAT YOU LIKE  
ONE!

JOÃO!

WHAT DID I  
TELL YOU, YOU  
PIECE OF SHIT?

**PUNCH!**



A man and a woman are embracing in a club. The man is wearing a dark, textured sweater and has short brown hair. The woman is wearing a red and white striped short-sleeved shirt under a blue top and a yellow skirt. She has long brown hair with a red bow. The background is dark with colorful neon lights in shades of purple, blue, and green.

HEY, YOU  
OKAY,  
JULIANE?

I WAS KEEPING THAT  
ASSHOLE IN CHECK ALL  
NIGHT, AND THE SECOND I  
WENT TO THE BATHROOM,  
THE JERK WENT AFTER  
YOU

WHERE ARE YOUR  
FRIENDS?

EVEN IN  
MOMENTS LIKE  
THIS, YOU CRACK  
JOKES.  
UNBELIEVABLE

OH MY GOD,  
THANK YOU- I SAW  
HIM WITH YOU EARLIER,  
DIDN'T EVEN GO NEAR  
HIM

THEY WERE OVER  
THERE- I CAME TO  
GRAB A DRINK, BUT THERE  
WERE THREE GUYS STARING  
HARD AT US. PRETTY SURE  
THEY'RE... BUSY NOW, IF  
YOU KNOW WHAT I  
MEAN



YEAH, I'M  
OKAY NOW

HEY, YOU OKAY? I SAW  
THIS ASSHOLE MESSING  
WITH YOU AND WAS  
COMING TO HELP

BY THE WAY, NICE  
PUNCH

THANKS, I BOXE  
A LITTLE NOW AND  
THEN...

CAN YOU STAY  
WITH HER FOR A BIT?  
I'M GONNA GO FIND  
HER FRIENDS



I THOUGHT HE WAS  
GOING TO KILL ME...


RELAX, I GET IT. I'M A  
TRANS WOMAN, THERE'S  
ALWAYS SOME ASSHOLE  
LIKE THAT FOLLOWING ME  
AROUND



WAIT, YOU'RE  
TRANS?

I AM TOO!

YEAH, WHY?



ACTUALLY, NOT  
REALLY, BECAUSE  
I'M NEW TO THIS

REALLY? HOW  
SO?

WAIT,  
GEMMY?

AHHH, THAT'S  
GREAT! SO, YOU  
KNOW HOW THINGS  
ARE

WELL, I'M NOT.  
ALTHOUGH, MY  
TRANSITION WAS  
KIND OF WEIRD...

WELL, I HAD A  
CHANNEL ON  
TUBESHOT, THEN I GOT  
AN EMAIL FROM SOMEONE  
NAMED  
**GEMMYHAVESTEEL**  
OFFERING TO  
SPONSOR ME,  
AND....

YEAH, I  
USED TO BE A  
STREAMER AND GOT  
A DM WITH A  
SIMILAR OFFER

A LOT!

BY THE WAY, WHAT'S  
YOUR NAME?

YOU KNOW  
HIM?

I THINK WE  
NEED TO TALK

YOU CAN  
CALL ME  
ERIKA!



MY FEET  
ARE KILLING  
ME...



I DIDN'T EVEN WANT TO WEAR A COSTUME LIKE THIS; I WAS THINKING OF GOING AS AN EMO GIRL

KEEP THE POSE, PRINCESS—GOING OUT IN HEELS IS ALWAYS LIKE THIS

WELL, NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, LET'S KEEP WALKING




HOW ABOUT WE  
SIT OVER THERE  
FOR A BIT?

OH MY GOD,  
EVEN SITTING  
DOWN ISN'T MAKING  
THE PAIN IN MY  
FEET GO AWAY.

WE SHOULD'VE JUST  
CALLED A CAB

RELAX,  
IT'LL PASS  
SOON

TOO LATE  
NOW

A 3D-rendered scene showing two women in maid outfits sitting on a black wrought-iron bench in a courtyard. The woman on the left has brown hair with a red bow, wears a red and white striped short-sleeved top, a blue collar, a yellow skirt, white tights, and red high-heeled shoes. She is leaning forward with her hands clasped. The woman on the right has long blonde hair, wears a white cap, a white short-sleeved dress with a red logo, and white high-heeled shoes. She is sitting upright with her hands clasped. The background shows a stone wall and a paved ground.

SO, TELL ME,  
HOW DID YOU END UP  
STARTING YOUR  
TRANSITION?

WELL....





MY CHANNEL WASN'T REALLY MAKING ANY MONEY. I WAS 19, AND HONESTLY, KINDA LOST IN LIFE

THEN ONE DAY, OUT OF NOWHERE, I GET AN EMAIL FROM GEMMY WITH THIS OFFER: 1,000 BUCKS TO TAKE A FEW PICS WEARING WOMEN'S WORKOUT CLOTHES AND DOING SOME EXERCISES. SEEMED LIKE A SWEET DEAL!

THEN HE SENT ME SOME OUTFITS AND MEDS, SAYING HE'D BUMP IT UP TO 2,000 DOLLARS. I SAID NO, BUT HE RAISED IT TO 3,000. LIVING ALONE WITH OVERDUE BILLS, I COULDN'T SAY NO TO THAT...



SO, THINGS KEPT ESCALATING—MY BOOBS STARTED GROWING, MY FACE WAS CHANGING, AND THEN HE STARTED ASKING FOR MORE... SPICY PHOTOS

WHEN I STARTED GOING OUT DRESSED AS A WOMAN, HE EVEN GAVE ME A BONUS. THEN CAME THE SURGERY OFFER...

YEAH, FFS AND BREAST IMPLANTS. HE SAID HE'D PAY FOR IT AND EVEN RAISE THE MONTHLY PAYMENT TO 6,000 DOLLARS. SIX GRAND FOR SOME NUDES CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT? BY THEN, IT HAD BEEN ALMOST FOUR YEARS

AFTER THE SURGERIES, HERE I AM—BEAUTIFUL AND GLOWING—BUT I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF THIS IS WHAT I WANTED. I ALWAYS LIKED BEING A MAN, SO WHY DID I ACCEPT THIS? I WENT FROM BEING A STRAIGHT GUY TO A TRANS LESBIAN WOMAN

SURGERY?



**AND NOW, THAT  
ASSHOLE DISAPPEARS  
BECAUSE HE FOUND  
SOMEONE NEW!  
THAT SON OF A BITCH!**

**HEY!**

A 3D rendered scene showing two women in a courtyard. The woman on the left is wearing a blue and red cheerleader outfit with a yellow skirt and red high-heeled shoes. The woman on the right is wearing a white nurse outfit with a white cap and white high-heeled shoes. They are standing on a stone-paved area next to a black wrought-iron bench. In the background, there are stone buildings with arched windows.

LET'S HEAD TO MY PLACE. WE'RE TWO TRANS GIRLS OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT—WE'LL TALK BETTER THERE




IT'S YOUR HOUSE. JUST DON'T FORGET, I'M A LESBIAN

OH MY GOD, I JUST WANNA CHILL IN MY PANTIES, YOU MIND?

IDIOT. I'LL GRAB US SOME WINE




SO, NOW THAT WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF WINE IN OUR SYSTEM, LET'S STOP TALKING ABOUT GEMMY AND TALK ABOUT YOU—HAVE YOU EVER BEEN WITH A GUY?



WELL, TO BE  
HONEST, NO, I'VE  
NEVER SEEN ANY DICK  
OTHER THAN MY  
OWN

NOT EVEN TO  
TRY IT OUT?

NOT EVEN TO TRY IT,  
CAN YOU BELIEVE  
THAT?

A woman with long dark hair and bangs is sitting on a light-colored sofa in a dimly lit room. She is wearing a black bikini bottom and is smiling while talking. Her hands are raised in a gesture. In the foreground, there is a bottle of wine and a glass of red wine. The background shows a dining table and chairs.


I'VE ALWAYS BEEN SUPER SHY. SOMETIMES I DON'T EVEN, YOU KNOW, TAKE CARE OF MYSELF. I DON'T KNOW, SOMETIMES I THINK I MIGHT BE ASEXUAL

A PLAYGROUND LIKE THAT AND YOU DON'T EVEN PLAY WITH YOURSELF?



LET'S PUT THAT TO THE TEST THEN

WHAT?!



WHY DO YOU LOOK  
LIKE A PREDATOR RIGHT  
NOW? I MEAN, IT JUST  
SEEMS THAT WAY, BUT YOUR  
EXPRESSION  
CHANGEDERIKA?



I'M A  
PREDATOR READY  
TO TAKE DOWN MY  
LITTLE NEWBIE  
LAMB



YOU'RE  
SCARING ME

NO NEED TO BE  
SCARED, I DON'T  
BITE



...MUCH

COME ON,  
ERIKA, THIS ISN'T  
NECESSARY. I MEAN, I  
THINK YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL  
AND REALLY COOL,  
BUT...

RHRENKKK



BUT???



I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT TO  
SAY---