



Sweetie, I'm worried. You don't sound good. Are you lying to me? Is everything alright there??

Umm, yes... Mom... e-everything's... all right.

Don't lie to me, Taylo-



Ohh, Pierce, you're there.
Thank God... No... it's just that
he was sounding a little broken,
so I thought he might be in
trouble.

He told you
everything's alright,
didn't he? Why are you
still insisting?

Well, don't worry, dear.
He's alright... just tired
from working, you
know...

Father!
W-what are
you doing
here??



Ohh, I see. Then tell him to rest. Is he working on weekends too?

Honey, honey, calm down. He's alright, and he's not a child anymore, you know? He can handle himself.

Ohh yeah, I sometimes forget he's a strong man now, haha.

Yeah. We'll call you later, okay? Me and Taylor are a little busy.

Okay, fine... Take care, both of you.



Well, that was close.
She almost caught you,
Ms. Linda, if it hadn't
been for me.

Calm down. Stop
overreacting like
your mom.

What are you doing
here!? I thought you
meant we'll never see
each other again.



Umm... can you at least
change into something
more... which is... less...
revealing...

Ohh, umm, yeah...
Just give me a few
minutes...





Umm, yeah... I... I have
to act the part... and...
also... it feels more
comfortable...



Soo... umm, do you always
wear clothes like those now
at night...?

I-I see...



Look, Father... If you're here again to bring me home... then sorry... I can't come... I'm too deep inside this shit...

I can't just leave with you now... Do you think if I come looking like this, what would Mom even think?

I have already endured enough these past months... and I'm always on the verge of improving my life. And you want me to just leave all of this at this time?

A man and a woman are standing in a room with a blurred background. The woman, on the left, has long blonde hair tied in a ponytail and is wearing a brown, textured, long-sleeved dress. She is looking towards the man. The man, on the right, is balding with a grey beard and is wearing a light blue short-sleeved shirt with a white leaf pattern and dark blue trousers. He is looking back at the woman. There are four speech bubbles around them containing text.

W-what? Umm,
yeah... I guess...

Are you finished
talking?

Then why are
you here...?

Then listen.
I... haven't returned to
take you home...



Listen, Taylor... or... Linda, whatever you currently are... but... you're still my child... I still love you as my son... What you're doing... is something I'm completely against...

But... I can't control you and expect you to obey me no matter what I say... You have your own free will... You... may do what feels right to you.



W-what!?
F-Father... d-did I
hear that right?

Yes... you did... but... only for a
month, you understand? After
that, I want you to... finish all
this that you're doing... and...
be home...



W-woah... umm, can you
umm... please not touch me...
You know your body is... very
tempting...

Thank you, Father! I'm so
happy! You're the best!
I can't believe you just
said this...

A man with short grey hair, seen from behind, wearing a light blue shirt with a white leaf pattern. He is facing a woman with long blonde hair, wearing a dark brown robe. She is looking down at her hands, which are clasped in front of her. The background is a blurred indoor setting.

At least you're honest about this. Anyway, I hope you got it. Just one month, okay? I want you to finish all this bullshit you're part of. After that there'll be no more no's.

Umm, yeah... Sorry, Father... I just got carried away... haha... umm, yeah, I know my... current body is very tempting.

Yes, Father, as you say.

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and blue eyes is smiling slightly. She is wearing a brown, textured robe. The background is a blurred indoor setting. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

Hmm... I don't care
about the money. I just
hope that you'll be
back.

And... then after the reversal
surgery which Amy spoke of, I'll
do that and be back to being a
man again and will return with
the money!

A man with a grey beard and balding head, wearing a light blue shirt with a dark blue leaf pattern and blue trousers, stands on the left. He is looking towards a woman on the right. The woman has long blonde hair tied in a ponytail and is wearing a brown, textured, belted dress. She is seen from the back. They are in a room with a dark background and some blurred lights.

And umm, yeah, I didn't apologise before for... you know, trying something so... funny with my own son... I feel so weird even thinking about that.

Umm, yeah...

Ohh, c' mon, Father.
You didn't know I wasn't a hot mom, but your own son.

A man with short grey hair, seen from the back, wearing a light blue shirt with a darker blue leaf pattern. He is standing in front of a woman with long brown hair, wearing a dark brown, long-sleeved, button-up dress. They are in a room with a blurred background. There are five speech bubbles around them containing dialogue.

Soo... I guess I'll
be leaving now
then...

Huh? Noo... Why don't
you spend the night here?
You may leave in the
morning.

Ohh, but... where will you sleep
then? Now that I know it's your
room, it feels weird to sleep in my
son's room while he's on the
couch.

Haha, yeah... Fine
then, if you don't
have a problem. I'll
sleep here...

C'mon, it's no big deal.
You know I prefer a
couch more than a bed,
right?



Great. Good
night! Sleep
well!

Good night, Ms. Lin-
I mean, Taylor...

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is wearing a brown, textured, belted robe. She is looking down with a slight smile. The background is a blurred indoor setting. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

I'm so happy. It feels like a huge weight has been lifted off my shoulders Haha, what a relief.

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is wearing a brown, textured, belted robe. She is looking down with a slight smile. The background is a blurred indoor setting. A speech bubble is positioned to her right.

Well, look at you, smiling like that. What happened?
Saw some rainbows or something?

A woman with short, layered red hair and light green eyes is smiling. She is wearing a white, textured turtleneck sweater. The background is a blurred indoor setting with green plants and wooden furniture.

Ohh, Amy, you're
back. Where were yo-
Ohh, I guess I know
where you were...

It's awesome. You
look so beautiful. It
suits you.

Haha, do you like
my new hairstyle?
How's it?

Aww, thank you, dear
Mommy. By the way,
what got you smiling
like that?



Ohh, you won't believe it...

Haha, okay, fine.
But first, take a seat.

Then tell me.



Well, you see, my father... First of all, he's leaving tomorrow.

Okay, now tell me what happened.

A digital illustration of two women sitting in a living room. The woman on the left has long blonde hair tied in a ponytail and is wearing a brown sweater. The woman on the right has short reddish-brown hair and is wearing a white turtleneck sweater. They are both smiling and looking at each other. The background is a blurred living room with a television and some furniture.

Well, you see, it's a long story... but in short... I told him the truth, that I'm his son.

And guess what? Haha, he didn't mind. He just said he trusts me and all that. He's so kind, I love him! Hey, you listening?

Wow, that's awesome. And what's the other news?



Uhh, umm... Y-you
did W-what?