A 3D rendered scene showing two women walking towards the camera. The woman on the left has long brown hair, is wearing a purple long-sleeved crop top, blue jeans, and white loafers. She is carrying three shopping bags: a blue one with a colorful floral pattern, a red and white striped one, and a plain brown one. The woman on the right has blonde hair, is wearing a bright yellow, belted, short-sleeved dress and light blue high-heeled shoes. She is carrying a plain brown shopping bag. The background is a blurred indoor setting, possibly a store or a hallway.

Long day, but
it was worth it
wasn't it?

I just remembered, Emily
hasn't seen your new look yet.
This'll be fun. Hey Emily,
come here fast!


Huh! Finally home.
What a long day,
man!

I guess so.



Tadaa~ Mommy's here!
Haha, just kidding it's our
Taylor. Do you recognize
him?

Whoa, what happened to
her face? This is the first
time I'm seeing her show
any kind of emotion.



Huh? I didn't tell you? She has alexithymia, so she struggles to show any kind of emotions... unless the emotion is really overwhelming for her.

Hmm, I don't know. Maybe she's just shocked seeing you look so womanly instead of like a man.

So what's overwhelming her right now?

Ohh, whatever. I don't care. I'm going to sleep now, I have to wake up early tomorrow for work. Good night!


Next Day

Uhh, I'm so nervous and scared.
Every man keeps looking at me
like I'm some eye candy. I'm still
not used to this tight skirt and
blouse.


It's so snug against my boobs, I
can't even walk properly. Maybe
I should learn from Amy how to
walk in a skirt.

I'm so scared to even talk
to anyone because of how
I look now. Even Leo... what
if he recognizes me!?






Mrs. Linda
Olsen, right?




Oh my god, I can't imagine
my school buddy seeing me
impersonating some woman
who's his mom's age. I
better ignore him.



It's nice to meet you. I'm Jennifer Nichols.

Uhh... umm... who? I mean um, yes, I'm Linda Olsen...


Wait... isn't this the woman Leo is trying to sleep with? God, she's so beautiful. I wish I could become friends with her.

A 3D rendered scene of two women in business attire standing in an office hallway. The woman on the left has long blonde hair in a ponytail and is wearing a blue suit. The woman on the right has long brown hair and is wearing a green suit. They are both smiling and talking. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the blonde woman, one from the brown-haired woman, and one from the blonde woman again.

Nice to meet you too, Jennifer. Uhh... umm... how's it going?

Nothing much. I was just bored, there are only men on this floor and I'm the only woman. Kind of boring, you know?


But I'm glad you're here now. I'll finally have some company with another woman in this boring place. You're a married woman too, right?



Married woman? Umm...
yeah, I am. I have a
daughter who's more
than 20 years old.

Man, it feels so weird to
say that I'm a married
woman and have a
daughter... it's so strange
referring to myself as a
wife as a man

What!? You have a
daughter who's more
than 20 years old!?
Gosh, that means you
must be 40+, right?
Wow, you look pretty
young, Mrs. Olsen.


A 3D rendered scene showing two women in a blurred office background. The woman on the left is seen from behind, wearing a bright green suit. The woman on the right is facing her, wearing a blue suit. They are engaged in a conversation. Four speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing text that appears to be a dialogue about skin care.

So tell me, what's the secret behind this no-wrinkles skin? Tell me your skincare routine too.

Hmm... it's fine if you don't want to tell me.

Uhh... umm... it's nothing actually. Just... healthy green vegetables and some genetics, I guess. Haha.

No, no, it's not like that!



Wh-what?
Umm... yeah,
sure. What's
your number?
Let's... hang
out...

This is my
chance

Got it. Here's
mine...

Haha, relax! I'm just joking. I'm
just glad there's finally a woman
here to have girl talk with now in
this office. Maybe we should hang
out sometime outside work too.
Whaddya say, Linda?


Sure, note it down.
It's 976...




Girlfriend?

Yes, Bye!

We both have each other's numbers now. I'll get going, I have some unfinished work. Let's meet after work if I finish early. I'll call. Bye, girlfriend!



Haha, I'm so skilled at making girlfriends. I didn't even do anything and I already have her number. Maybe she likes me? Who knows... look at her ass!



Mrs. Olsen, where
are you?


Uhh... umm... me??
Yeah, coming!

When will I get
used to being called
Mrs. and Olsen...

Later at Night

Uhh, why do I still have to do house chores? Aren't I working now!? She still keeps bossing me around. I hate it! I should finish washing all these dishes fast.






Hey, I'm working here
and you're just sitting
watching TV?

Then you should also
listen to your mom. But
you don't. You only bring
out this "Mom logic" when
it benefits you.

Well, I work too, you know.
What, Mom? You want your
daughter to do house chores
when you're so healthy? So
cruel.

Haha, spoke like an
average frustrated
mom.




Uhh, you're impossible. What are you watching anyway?

It's *Grey's Anatomy*, Mom. It's very good, you should watch with me too. Both mother and daughter.

What!? I'm not watching some girly show made for women only. I watch *The Sopranos*

Whaaat, that's not true. Men watch this show too, you know?

Well, I for sure never watched this girly show.



Well, you're a woman now, so maybe you'll like it now that it's a "girly show" according to you.

Not yet." Haha. C'mon, I saw a survey that moms watch this show the most. So give it a try, you're the target audience. Maybe by watching, you'll learn how to talk like a woman too, which you're struggling with.

Not Real Woman.

Huh! Fine, I'll watch with you if you say so... but only because I want to learn how to talk like a woman.


Half an hour later

Uhh...

phone ringing

Oh no... don't
do that...





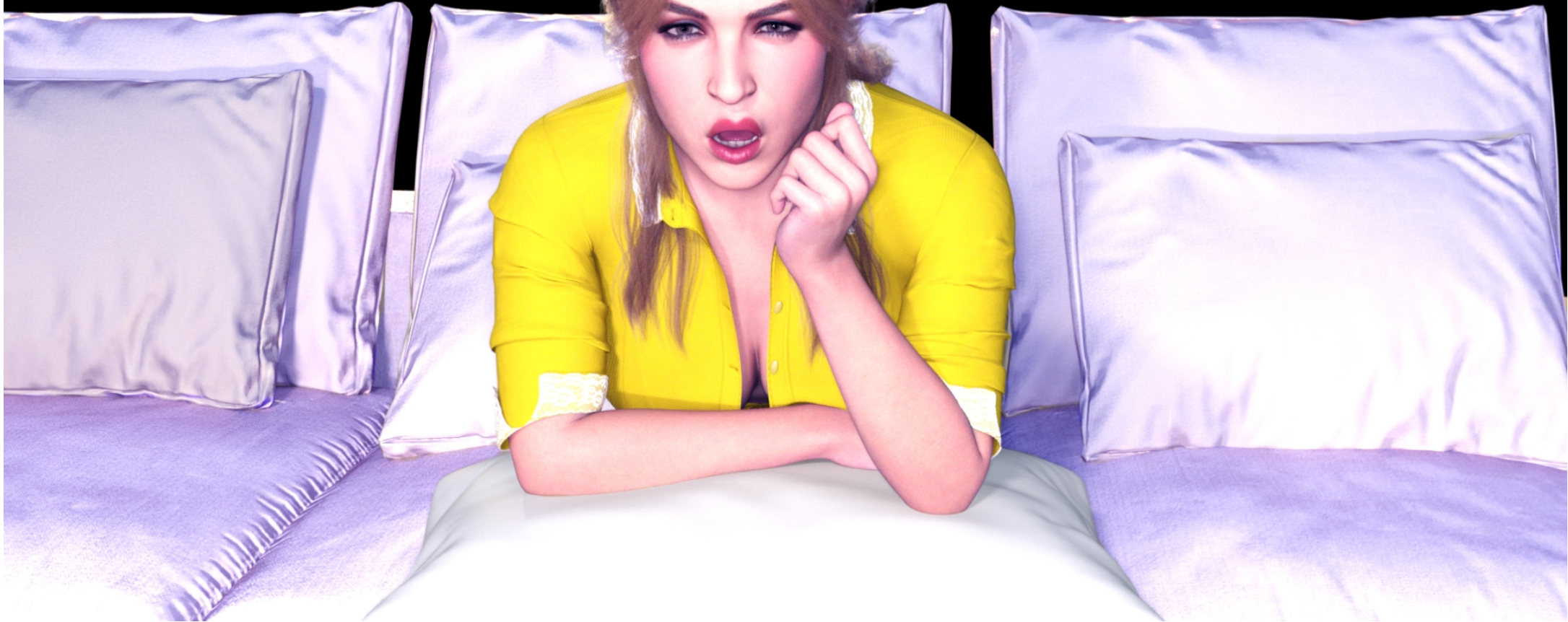
Hey, my phone is ringing, you know? You could have woken me up.


What? Don't tell me you're invested in the show. Haha, oh my god! I can't believe it. I'll go pick up the call.

Uhh, what? When? I'm sorry I was just... I didn't hear it.

What! No, it's not like that!

Oh my god, I can't believe I got so invested in this girly show! I'm so embarrassed right now. I wanna die!






Hey, there's something I have to tell you. It was Mr. Terrance on the call. He was asking me about the lunch with you, so I told him tomorrow.

Tomorrow!? What?? Why didn't you say that I'm busy or something? We could have delayed it!

I was. I kept delaying. He calls me every day. We can't keep avoiding him, you had to go sooner or later. Please, you know how important this is, right?

Uhh, fine! But you're coming with me too!



No, are you crazy? He wants to have lunch with you, not me. I'll just be the third wheel and he won't like it. We can't risk it.

Ohh, we do. You forgot the dress we bought you for special occasions. Well, you have that. C'mon, please. Don't you want that money?

Haha, thanks! You're the best, Mom. Good night!

What!? I'm not going there alone. It'll be so awkward to hang out with a man! Also, I don't have anything to wear.

Uhh... fine! I'll go have lunch with him alone...