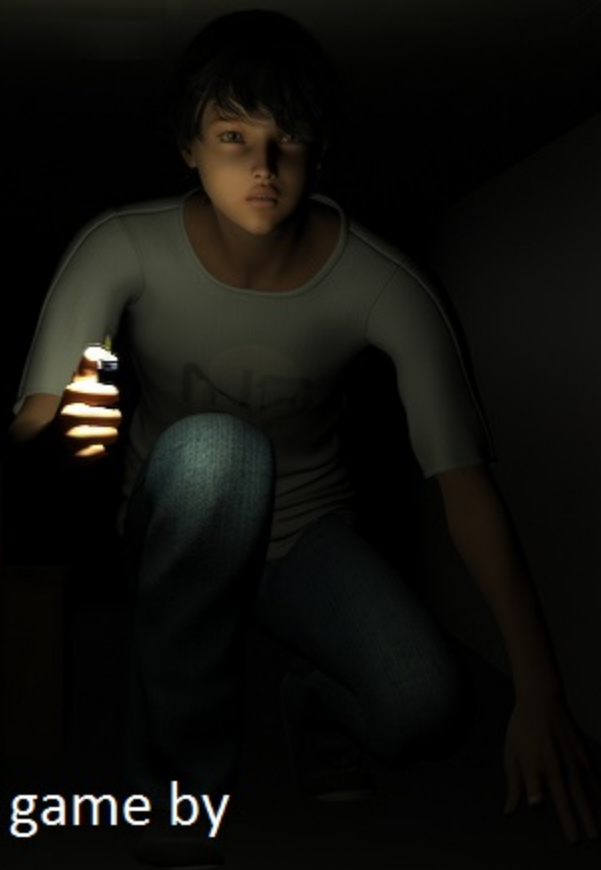



Operation: Sleepover



Based on the AR/TG game by
Momewraith

Illustrated and edited by Areg5


A woman with large, glowing wings is lying on her back on a dark surface. She is wearing a purple and black outfit. Her eyes are closed, and she has a serene expression. The wings are translucent with glowing blue and purple patterns. The background is dark, making the glowing wings stand out.

Amisael?

Yes. Her name
is Amisael.

Is that supposed to
mean something to us?

Quiet, Annie.




Her *impact* appears to have bewitched the *entire house*. The clothing was inside of the house, and as such was affected.

So this ...Amisael ... somehow bewitched this woman's clothing?

I see. Can you reverse this enchantment?

I cannot.




Big surprise.

As I understand it, there are *certain enchantments* that *cannot be undone* amongst witches.

That is so.

We of the Fae face similar restrictions.

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a red tank top with a black mesh upper section and the word 'GUARD' in white. She is pointing her right index finger towards the left. In the background, a fairy with large, translucent wings and a yellow bodysuit is walking away. The scene is set outdoors with a stone wall and greenery.

I was unable to *reverse* the enchantment on *Devon*, and I cast it *myself*.

When you *bound* him to Cindy, the spell was *tainted* by that of the fae.

I also was unable to reverse the initial enchantment on him cast by yon vile creature.

Figures. What can you do?

I am certainly capable of your demise, foul one!

I doubt that.


Enough!



Attend to the matter at hand!

Yes, Ma'am.


A thousand pardons.



Erin, perhaps your Djinn can fetch Amisael. She alone can undo the enchantment.

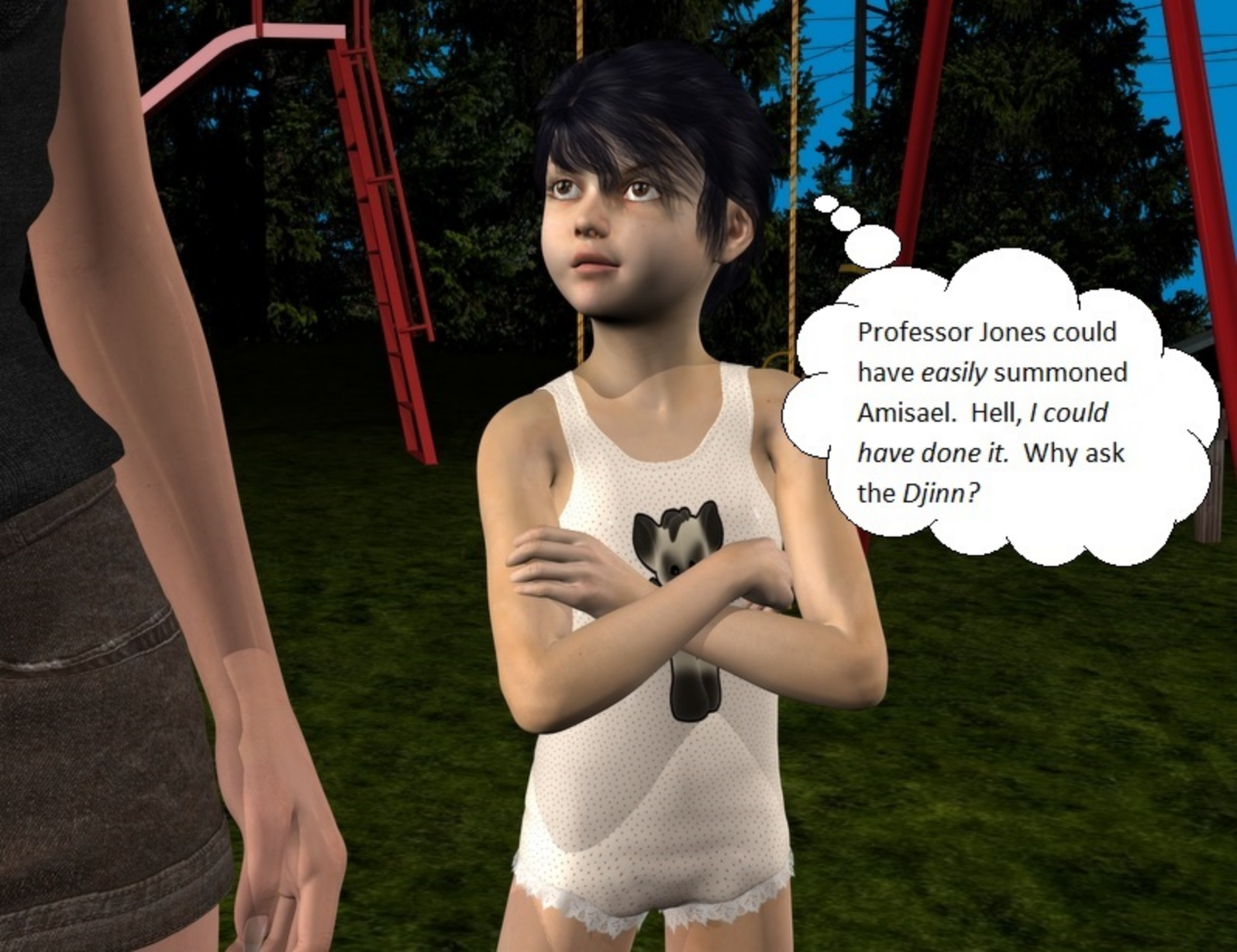
Ok. Genie? Please fetch Amisael.

Yes, Mistress.



Curious ...

poof



Professor Jones could have *easily* summoned Amisael. Hell, *I could have done it*. Why ask the *Djinn*?




poof

That was fast!

She agreed to come under the condition she be returned *promptly*.

I can't leave my charge *unprotected*.

Of course.

A scene from a game featuring a giant woman in a black tank top and denim shorts. She has a small fairy with blue wings perched on her arm. To her left, a child with red hair in a pink swimsuit looks up at her. To her right, a child with dark hair in a white tank top looks on. In the background, another child in a yellow swimsuit is visible. The setting is an outdoor area with trees and a structure.

Amisael ...*this* woman was regressed by your power.

She ...she was?

Yes.

You crashed into her home and *enchanted* the *entire* structure.

Oh.

Accidents do happen,
of course. We only ask
that you *reverse the
enchantment.*

Um ...about that ...I
don't know how.

Excuse me?

I don't know *how* I did
it ...and *I don't know
how to undo it.*

I don't understand.

It's a long story.
I'll start from the beginning ...

It was a few months ago, the
night of Amy's *sleepover*.

Amy?


My charge.



We take on the name of
whomever we are bound to
...so I am Amisael.

Oh.






Hi girls. Come on in!

Hi!

Amy's downstairs
getting things ready.



Amy! Your
friends are here!

Be right up!



Hey guys!

Hi Amy!


Hi!

C'mon
downstairs!


'K.

Nice disguise,
Monique.

Shh! I'm *in*
character!



Hmmm ...sounds like Amy's friends are here. Nice!



*Good thing I finally
finished my English
paper!*

Looks like A+ material
to me! Time for a
break!

Ali Baba: The Truth Behind the Sesame
A Well-Thought Out English Paper By: Justin

A band of thieves stands before a stone face. The leader of the group says the words "Open Sesame" and the mountain opens up, revealing their secret Batcave. *Ali Baba and the Forty Theives*, the classic tale from 1001 Arabian Nights is somewhat familiar to all of us. However, the westernized story we know is nothing like the one told in the palace of the Sultan over a millenium ago. Or, did Ali Baba ever truly pay the Sultan a visit?

The truth is, long before Galland compiled his collection of Arabic stories, the Germans were telling a story called Simeliberg featuring a band of 12 theives who would reveal their own Batcave with the magic words "Open Simsi." According to the a couple of Grimm brothers, the word "Simsi" is ancient German for "Mountain."

Armed with this knowledge, it is plain to see the blatant plagarism in Galland's tome. We can understand why Ali Baba would want to open his sesame seed bun to make sure his burger wasn't smelly. And we can clearly see why Bruce Wayne built a Batcave to protect his Mountain Dew.






Maybe I can *crash* Amy's party! Her friends are *really cute*, even though they are all 13!




Ow!

Zap




Th ...that was a heck of a
shock! My hand still tingles!

A hand is shown holding a yellow lightning bolt. From the point of contact, numerous bright white lightning bolts radiate outwards, creating a dense, chaotic pattern of light. The background consists of vertical grey and black stripes.

AAAAAAAAAH!

ZAP

I won't let you ruin
their night.



Huh? What
the ...

I've *definitely* been
spending too much
time on my *homework*.



What in the hell is
that?!



Did ...did you
just talk?

I am Amy's *guardian*
faery, Amisael.

You know that she and her dance company friends are having a *sleepover* downstairs tonight, and *I know* that you want to *spy* on all those *pretty girls*.




*I won't let you
ruin their party!*




**gasp* She disappeared!*

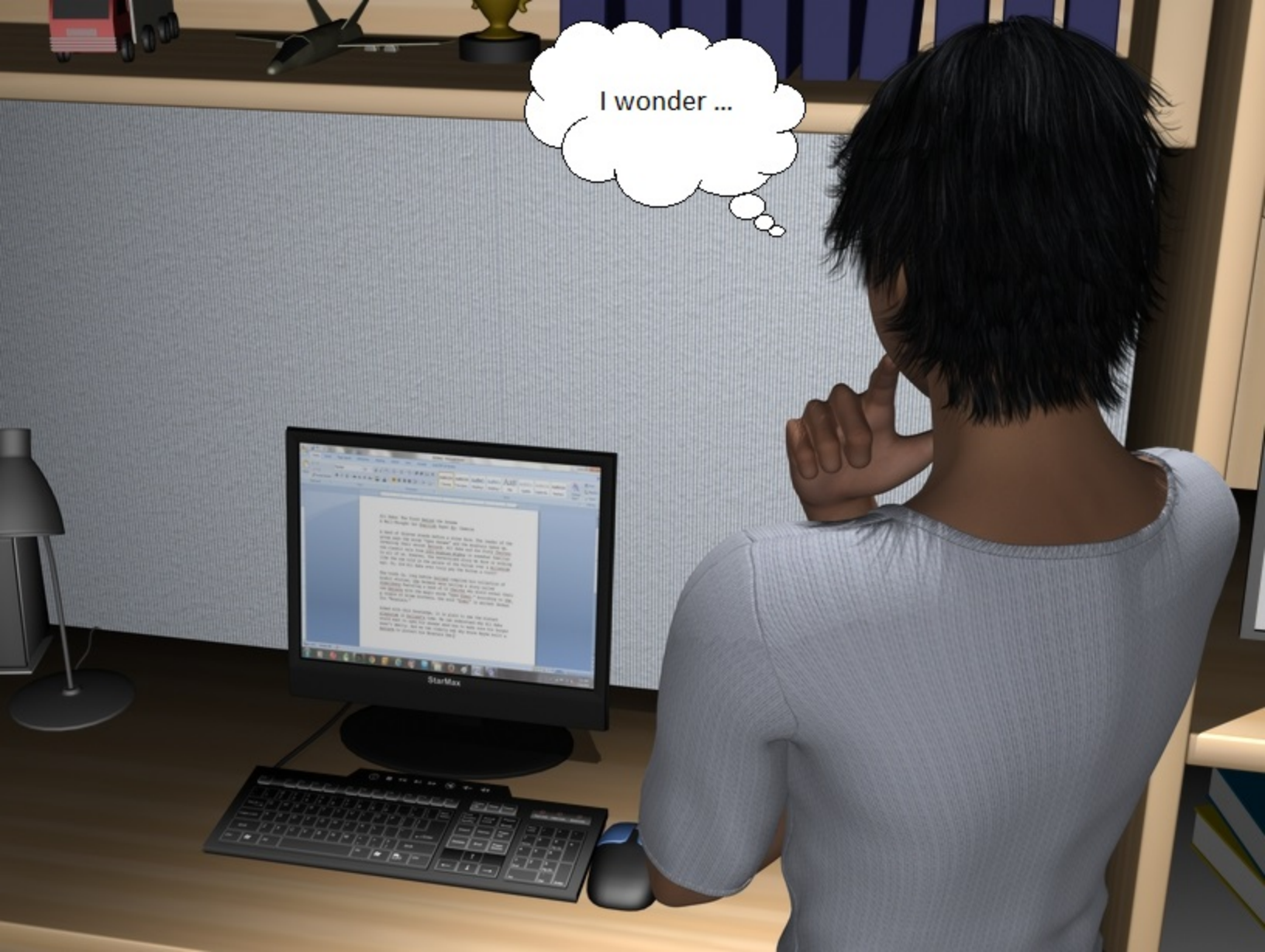




This is *too weird!* I'm locked in my room! *By a fairy!!* How am I gonna get out of here? There must be a way ...



I don't wanna
electrocute myself!
That really hurt!

A person with dark hair, wearing a light blue t-shirt, is sitting at a desk. They are looking at a computer monitor which displays a webpage with several paragraphs of text. The person has their hand to their chin in a thinking pose. A thought bubble above their head contains the text "I wonder ...". On the desk, there is a keyboard, a mouse, and a desk lamp. In the background, there is a shelf with various items including a model airplane and a trophy.

I wonder ...

...it worked for *Ali Baba*
...might as well try.

Truth Behind the Sesame


Out English Paper By: Justin

ves stands before a stone face

words "Open Sesame" and the m

r secret Batcave. *Ali Baba* and

le from 1001 Arabian Nights is



Er ...*Open
Sesame!*

creak

Cool! It's open!







Heh heh. Stupid fairy!



Now to see how *Amy's* sleepover is going.



There *must* be a way
that I can weasel my
way in.


A young man with dark hair is shown from the waist up, looking off to the side with a thoughtful expression. He is wearing a grey, short-sleeved t-shirt with a large, stylized logo on the chest that resembles a bird or a stylized 'M'. The background consists of a white door with a dark, textured panel and a blue wall. A thought bubble is positioned above his head, containing the text "Better be careful ...".

Better be careful ...

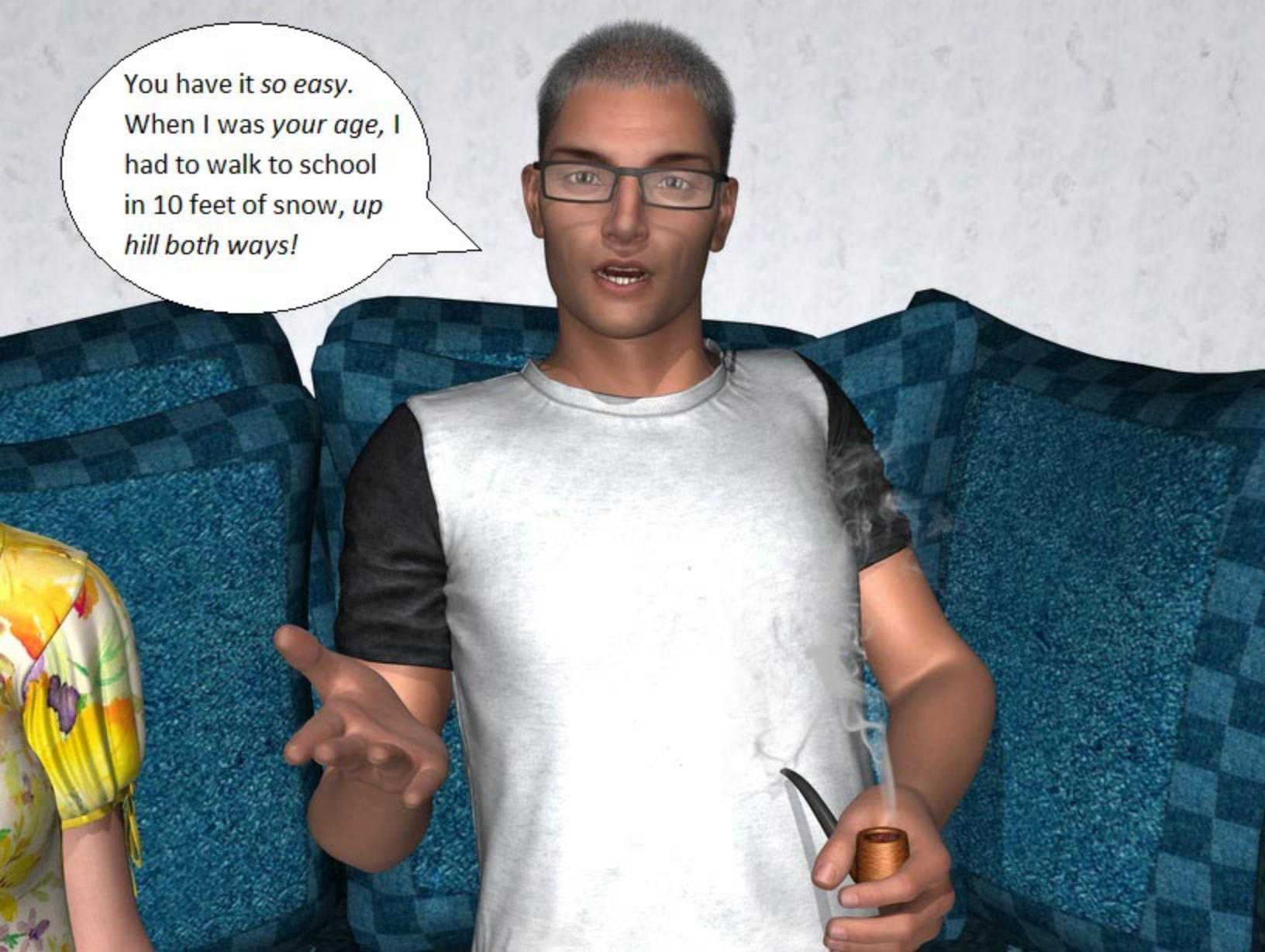
...Mom and Dad are
still up watching TV.

Hey guys.



A man and a woman are sitting on a blue checkered couch. The woman is on the left, wearing a yellow floral dress. The man is on the right, wearing a silver and black t-shirt and blue jeans, and is peeling an orange. A speech bubble is above the man.

Justin honey, if you
have to *ask*, the
answer is *no*.




You have it *so easy*.
When I was *your age*, I
had to walk to school
in 10 feet of snow, *up*
hill both ways!


That was weird! Are they on to me?



rustle



Someone's in the
kitchen ...




...just Amy. Hey, if she's in her pj's I bet the other girls are too!



Hey.

Hey Justin.

Romano's
Genuine
Pizza




Can you help me
carry the food
downstairs?

Sure!




Alright!

Romano's
Genuine
Pizza




I'm as good
as in!

*So easily
manipulated!*




Pizza smells good! I'll
grab a slice and hang
with the girls!

A woman with dark hair, wearing a black t-shirt with a yellow Batman logo and black shorts, is walking down a wooden staircase. She is carrying two white plates, one in each hand. The staircase has a wooden handrail and decorative balusters. The walls are white with a brick-like pattern. A thought bubble is positioned to the left of the woman, containing text.

I'll tell him to beat it
after he brings in the
food.

Open up, guys!
Food's here!






giggle You must
be the *pizza guy!*

Hi Dana.

Bring it in! We're
starved!



Just put it on
the table.


Yum!



I can't believe it!
I'm in!!


NOT A

Romano's
Genuine
Pizza



Er ...you guys
havin' fun?

Uh huh. Why don't
you hang out with us?




What a great idea!
We can play *Truth or Dare!*

Jackie!

Yes!!


Ahem!



My brother was
just leaving!

C'mon
Amy ...

Darn.



Get out.

giggle Bye
Justin!

Bye!

Damn! I was
so close!!

slam

I don't know
how you got out
of *your room...*

Huh?



But ...

...but you've had your peek at the party. Now *leave them alone!*

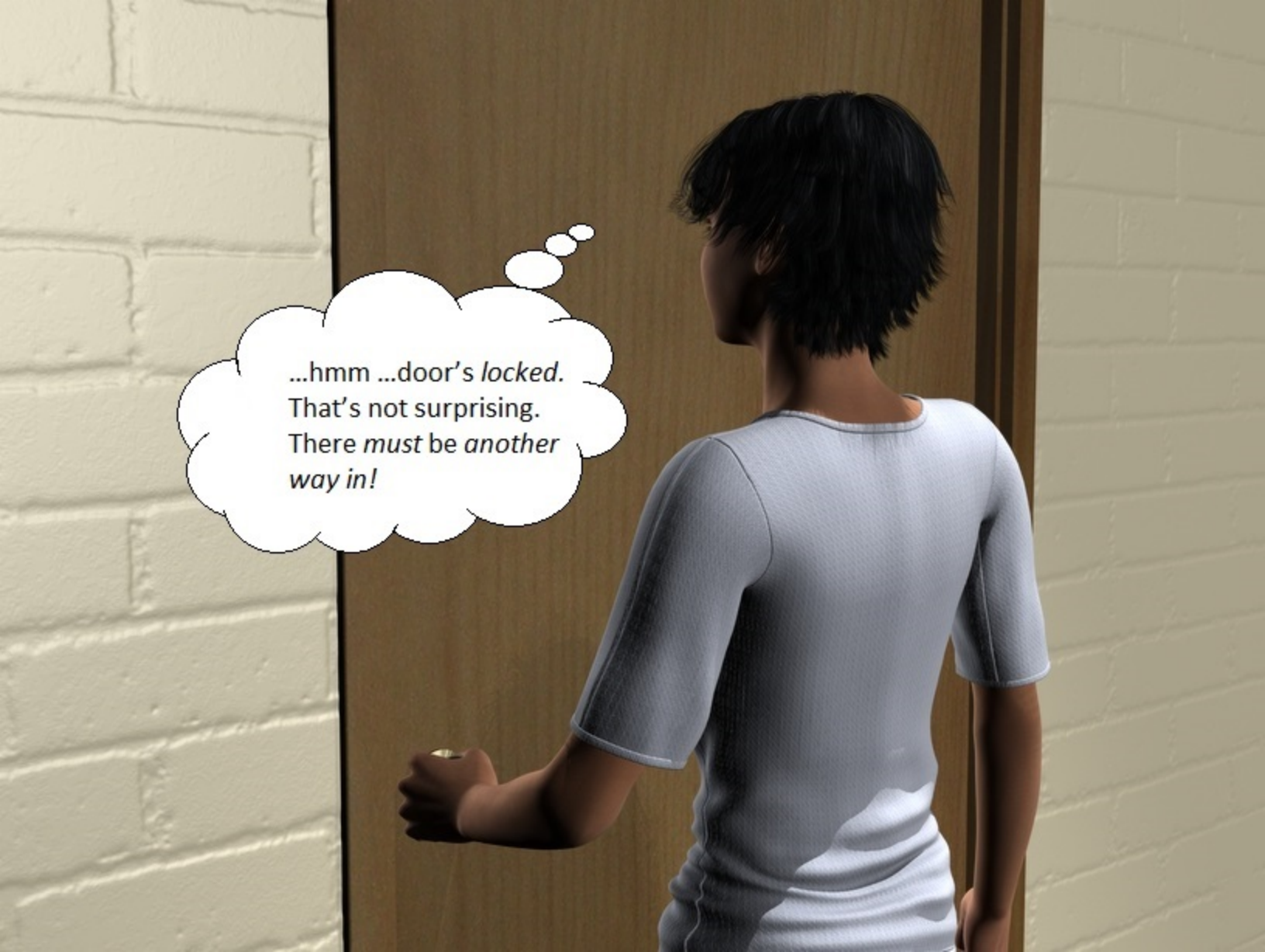







At least *she's* gone. If the *worst* she can do is lock me in my room, then *who cares* what she says.

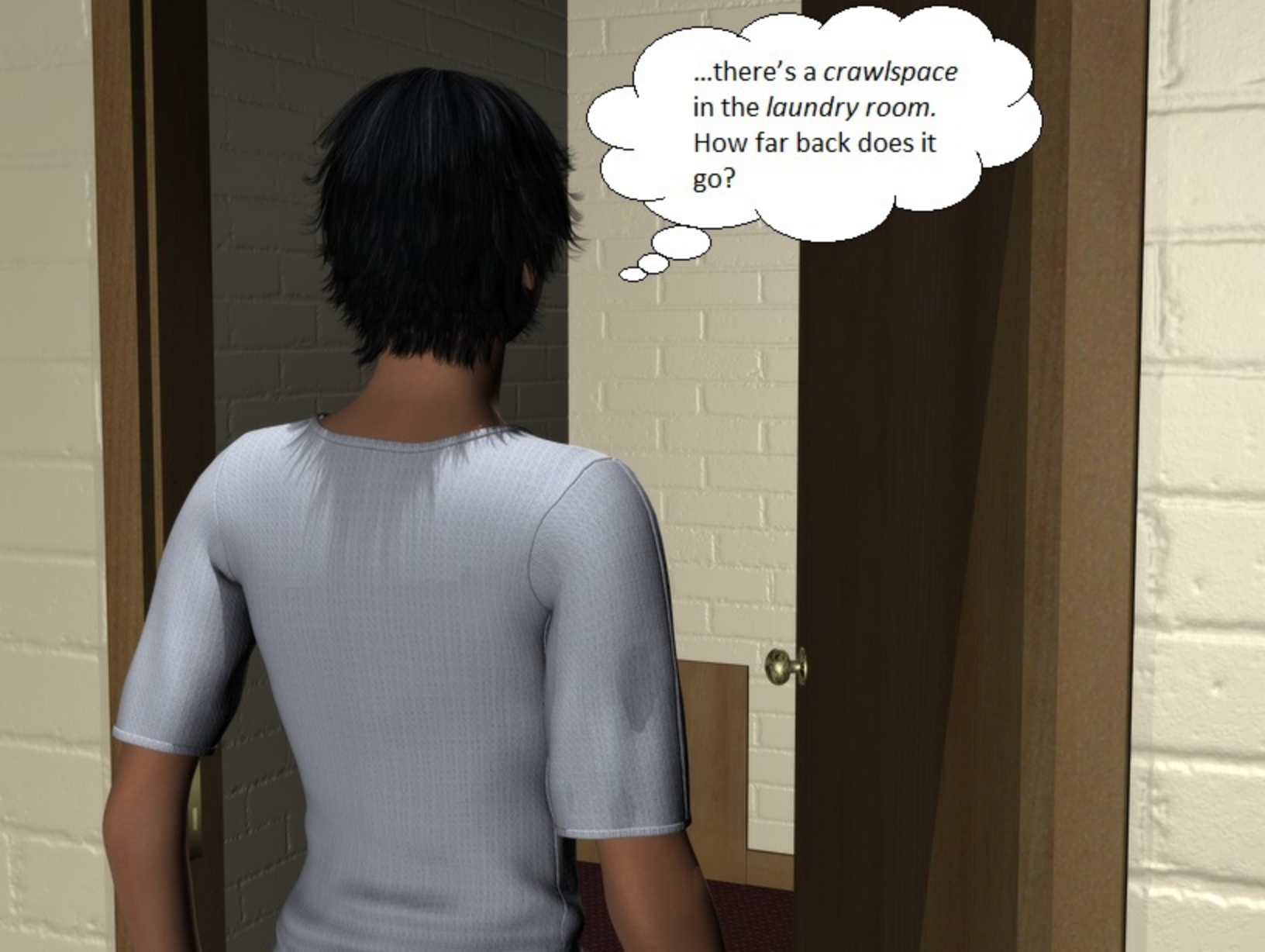
Now ...how am I going to get *back* in that *room* ...




...hmm ...door's *locked*.
That's not surprising.
There *must* be *another*
way in!

A young man with dark, slightly messy hair and a white t-shirt with a grey logo on the chest stands in a doorway. He is looking off to the right with a thoughtful expression. A thought bubble above his head contains the text "I wonder ...". The doorway is framed by a wooden door with a brass doorknob on the left. The walls on either side of the door are white brick.

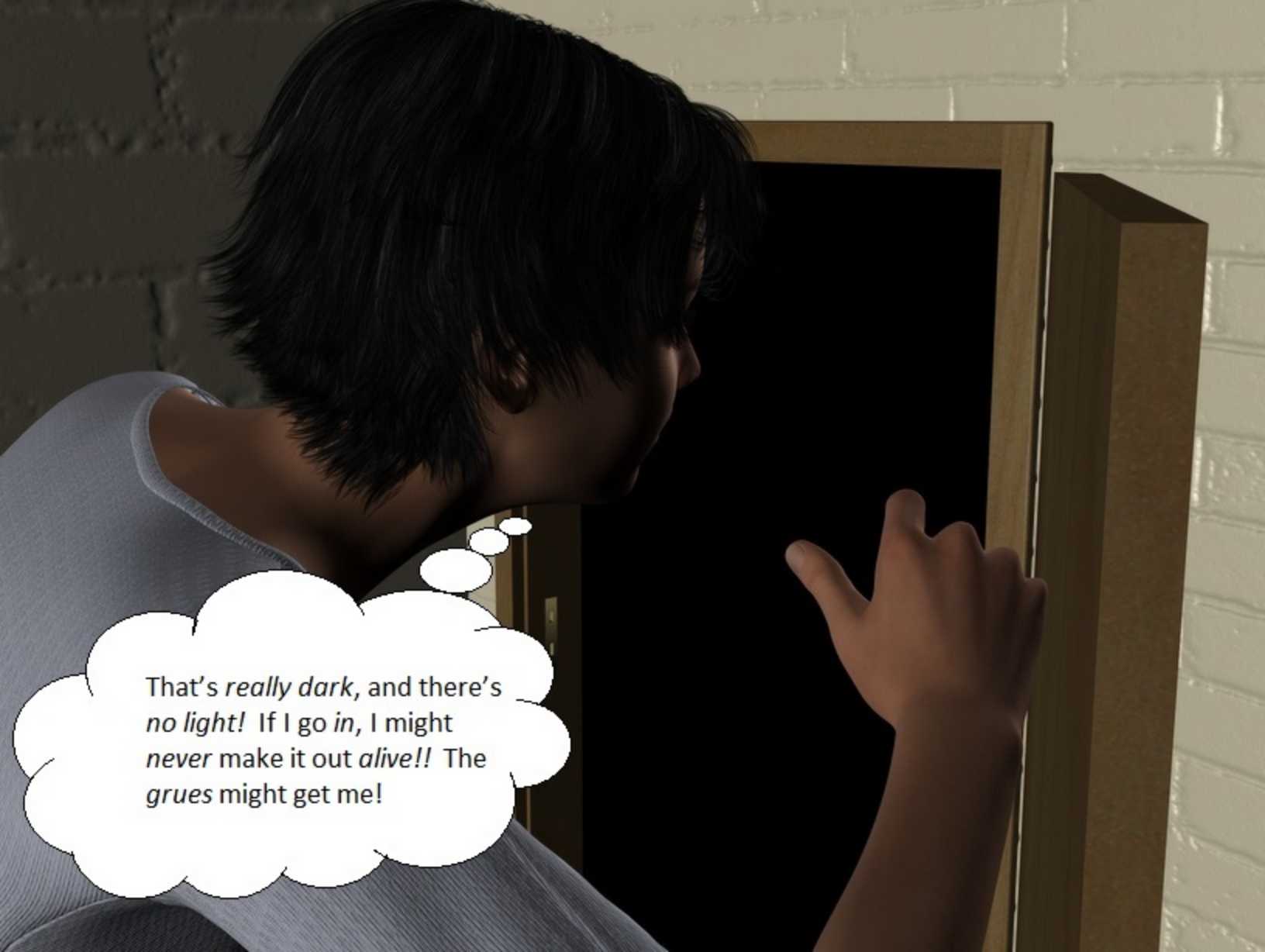
I wonder ...



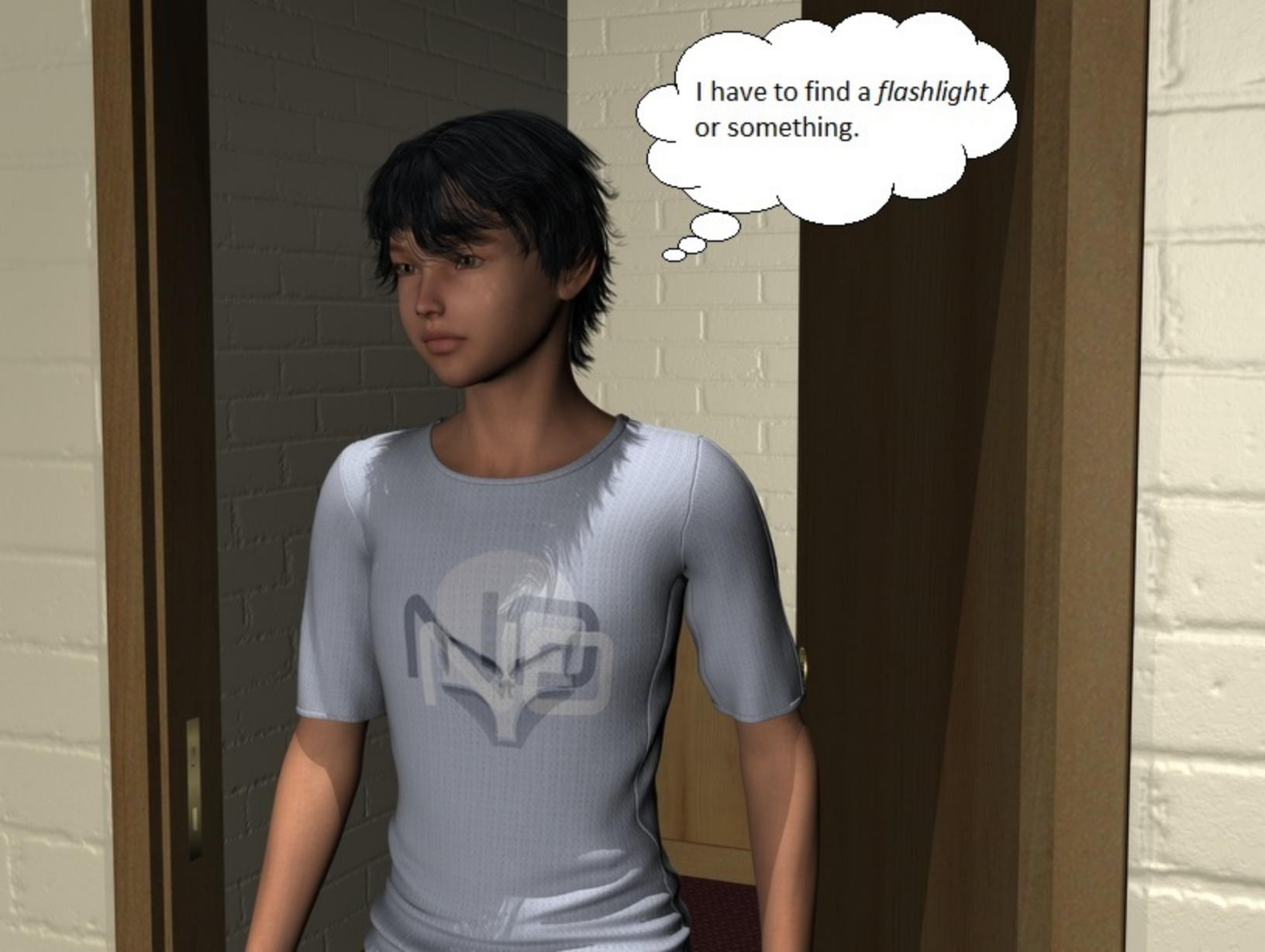
...there's a *crawlspace*
in the *laundry room*.
How far back does it
go?



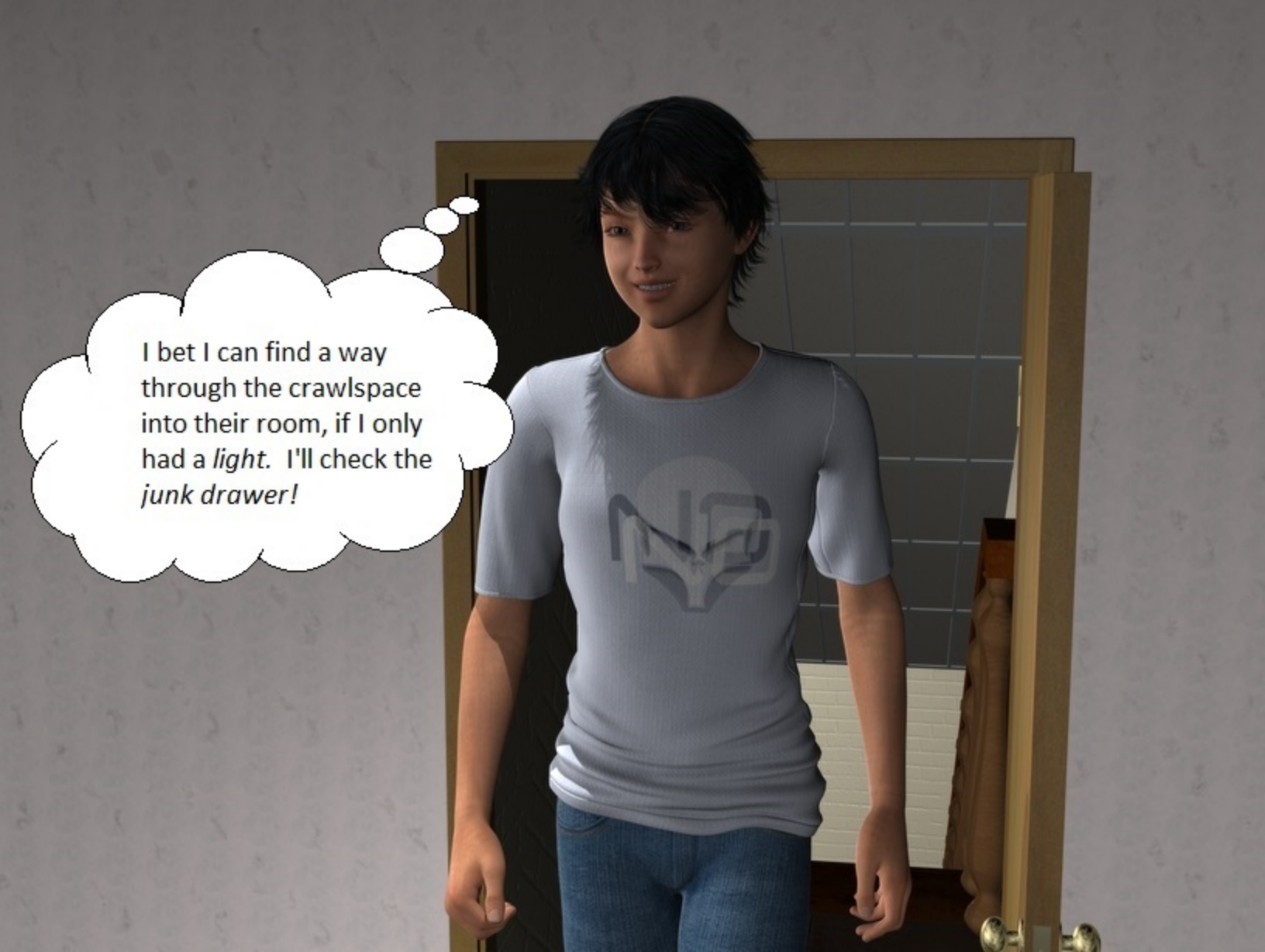
I know Mom keeps *old stuff* in there. I've never really gone all the way in. Could it *lead* to the *other room*?

A person with dark hair, wearing a grey shirt, is shown in profile, looking into a dark doorway. Their right hand is raised towards the door frame. A thought bubble is connected to their head by a series of smaller bubbles. The background is a white brick wall.


That's *really dark*, and there's *no light*! If I go *in*, I might *never* make it out *alive*!! The *grues* might get me!




I have to find a *flashlight* or something.



I bet I can find a way through the crawlspace into their room, if I only had a *light*. I'll check the *junk drawer!*


A 3D rendered scene of a man in a kitchen. He is wearing a light blue t-shirt and blue jeans, looking down into an open wooden drawer under a dark grey countertop. The kitchen features a blue wall with a paper towel holder, a sink, and a stove. In the background, there are coffee bags and hanging pans. To the left, there are bar stools. A large white thought bubble is positioned to the left of the man, containing text.

Damn! Here's the *flashlight*, but there are *no batteries*! That sucks!

A 3D rendered character with dark hair, wearing a light blue t-shirt with a stylized 'ND' logo and blue jeans, stands in a kitchen. To the left is a table with a dark patterned cloth and a chair. To the right is a kitchen counter with a sink, a paper towel dispenser, and hanging pots. A thought bubble is positioned to the left of the character.

There has to be some
batteries somewhere!

...and now for the weather ...



Sounds like Mom and Dad are still up. I'll ask them.



Hey ...do we have any batteries?

What do you need them for?

The flashlight.



Did you check the junk drawer?

Son, when I was *your age*, I had to walk to get batteries in 10 feet of snow, *up hill both ways!*

Oh brother ...

Don't *tease* the boy,
Dear.

Who's teasing?


Hey ...

Well, I'm going to turn in. Coming Honey?

I'll be up in a little while, I'm just going to check on the girls.




Dad's lighter! Perfect!




This is just what I need!

Don't stay up too late, Justin, and don't bother the girls.


Uh huh ...

A 3D rendered character with dark hair, wearing a light grey t-shirt with a stylized 'ND' logo and blue jeans, stands in a room. The character is looking down and holding a small blue object in their right hand. A thought bubble is positioned above the character's head, containing the text 'Hope there's still some fluid in it ...'. The room features a patterned orange carpet, a dark red rug, and a doorway leading to another room. A wooden table is visible in the foreground.

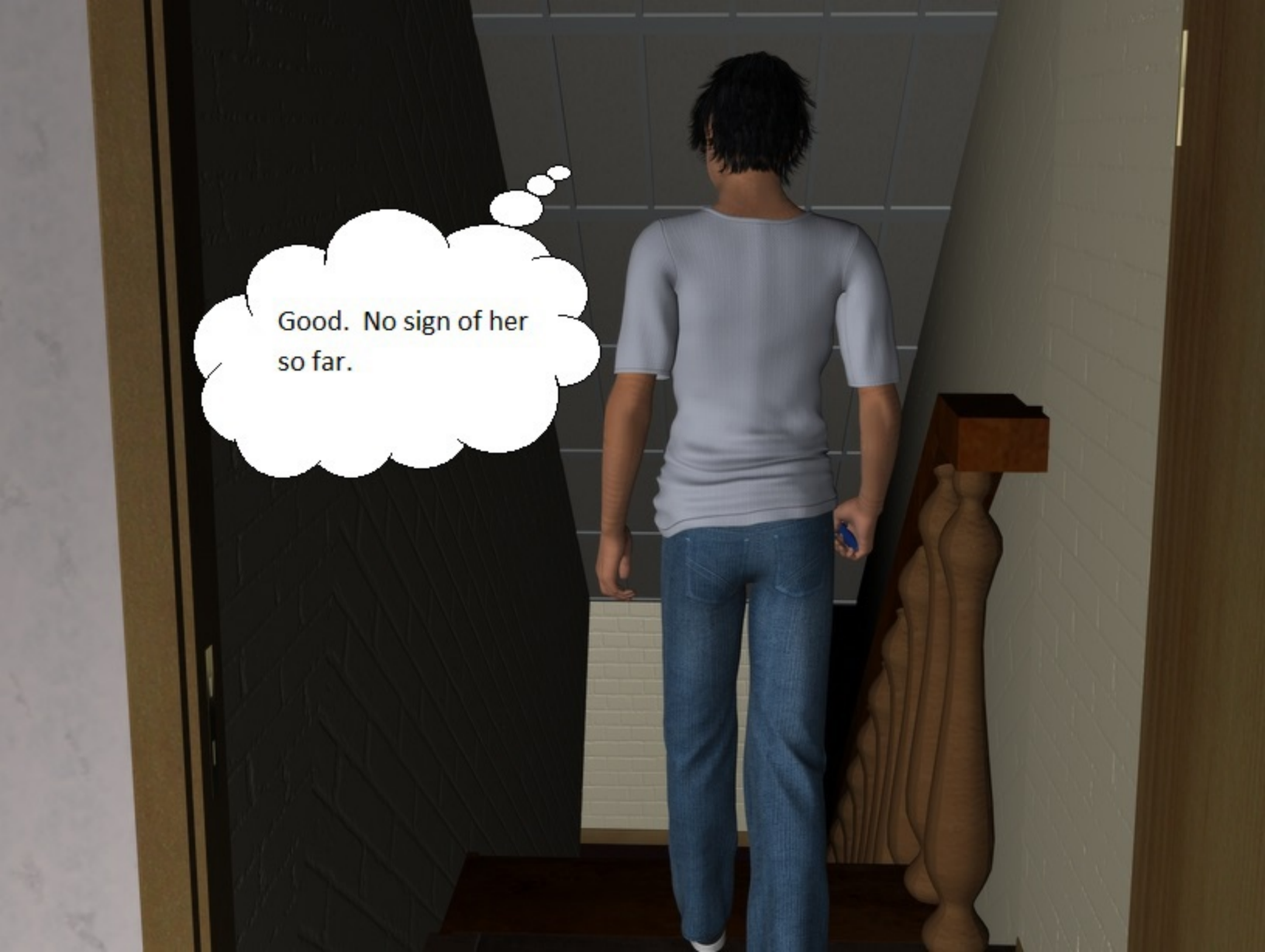
Hope there's still
some fluid in it ...

A 3D rendered character, possibly a man, is shown from the chest down. He is wearing a grey t-shirt and blue jeans. He is holding a blue and silver lighter in his right hand, which is lit, casting a warm glow. His left hand is clenched into a fist. A white thought bubble with a black outline is positioned above his right hand, containing the text "...Yes! Here I come, girls!".


...Yes! Here I
come, girls!



Mom went downstairs
to check on the girls. I
better be careful.



Good. No sign of her
so far.

A 3D rendered woman with short dark hair, wearing a light blue t-shirt with a graphic and blue jeans, stands in a hallway with a red carpet and white brick walls. She has a slightly nervous expression. Three speech bubbles and one thought bubble are present. The first speech bubble on the left contains the text 'Now I want you to have fun, but I want you behave yourselves.' The second speech bubble below it contains 'Ok Mom. Goodnight.' To her right, a thought bubble contains 'Yikes! Sounds like she's coming out! Hide!!'.

Now I want you to have *fun*, but I want you *behave yourselves*.

Ok Mom.
Goodnight.

Yikes! Sounds like she's coming out!
Hide!!




Goodnight,
Sweetie.




Don't catch me don't
catch me don't catch
me ...

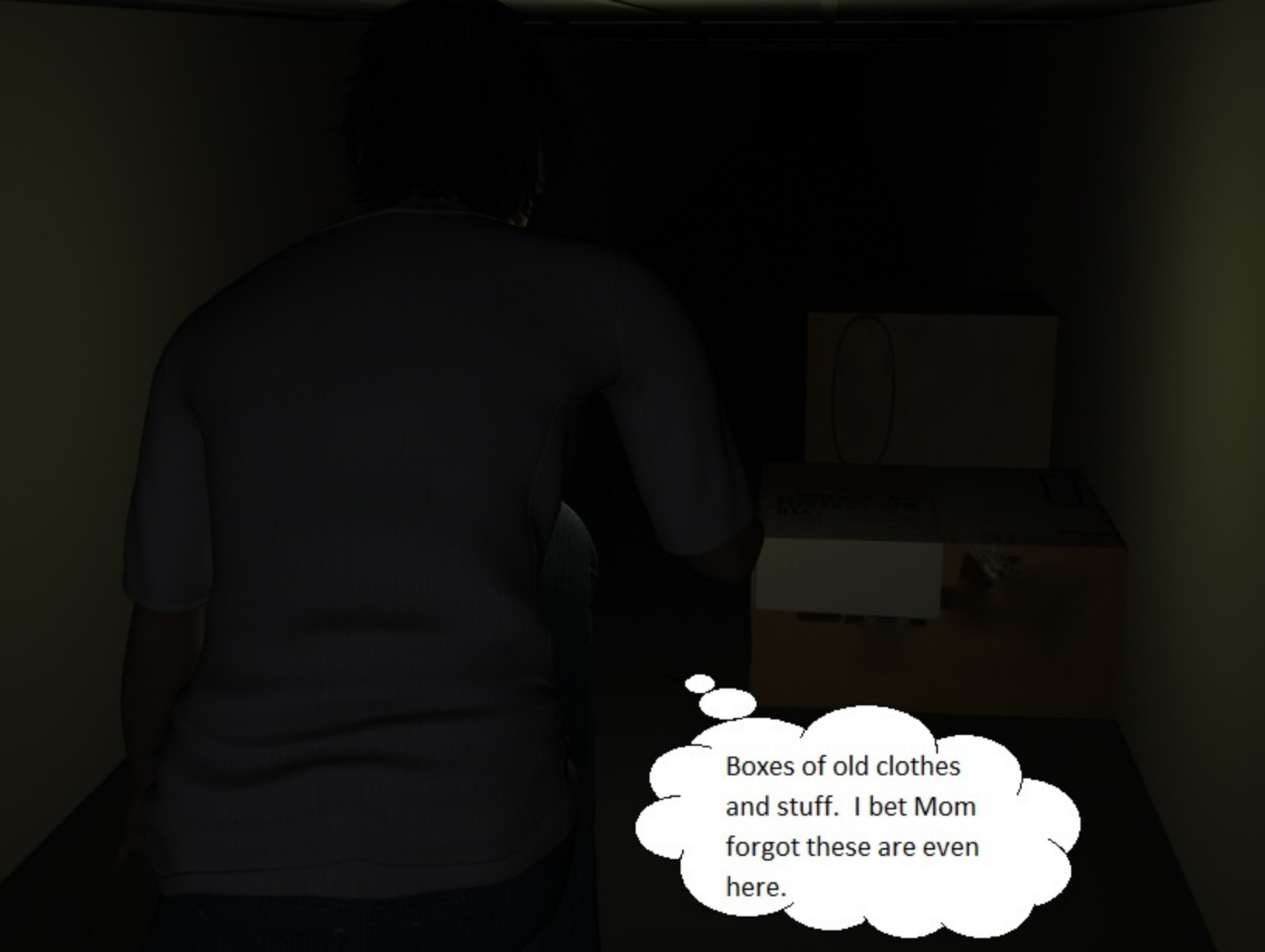





Safe! Now to see
where that *crawlspace*
leads to!



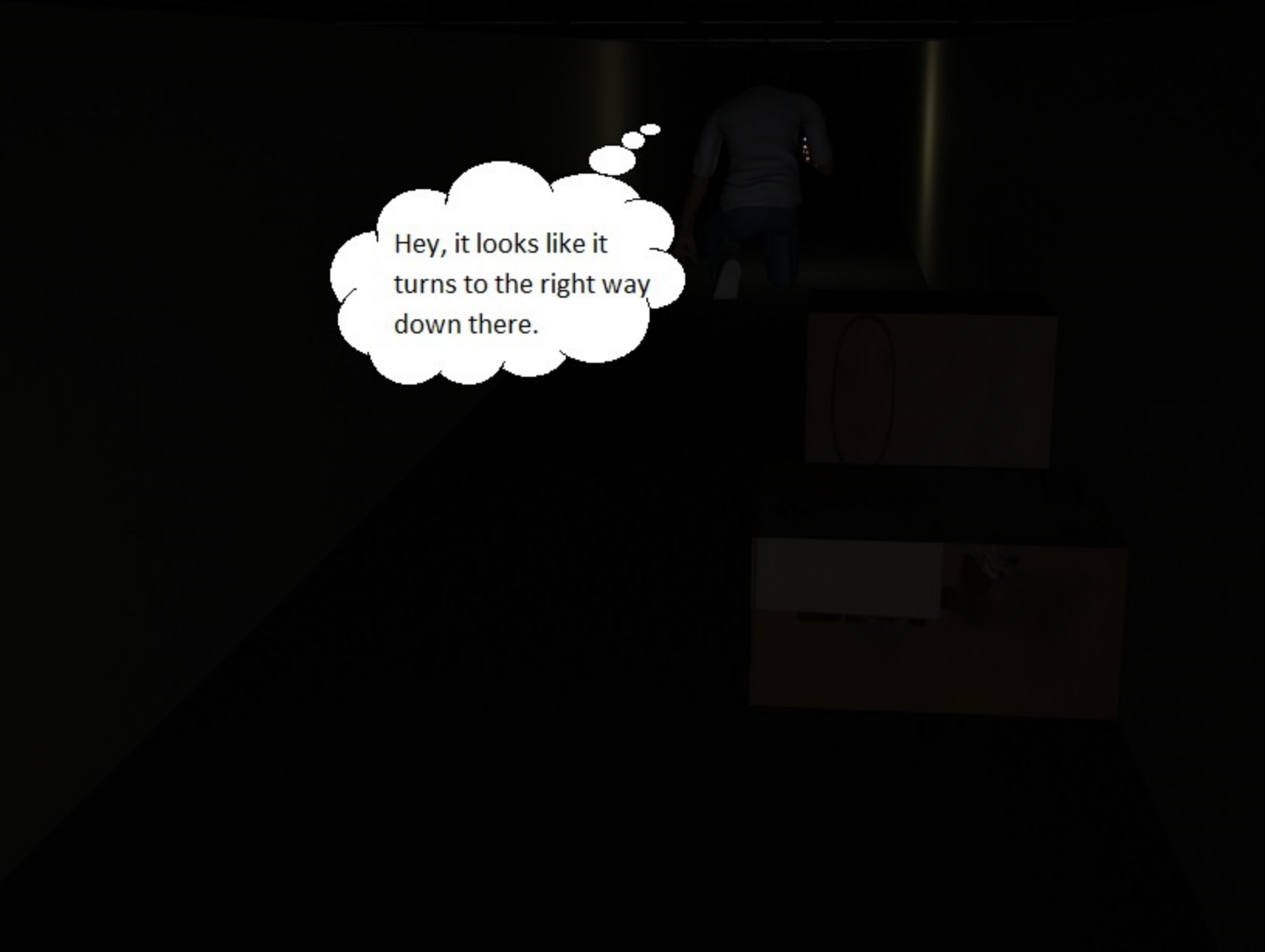
Man is it dark in here!
At least I can see a little
bit now.

A person is seen from behind in a dark room, looking at a stack of cardboard boxes. The scene is dimly lit, with the person and the boxes being the primary light sources. The person is wearing a light-colored t-shirt. The boxes are stacked on a dark surface, possibly a table or floor. A thought bubble is visible in the lower right corner of the image.

Boxes of old clothes
and stuff. I bet Mom
forgot these are even
here.

A person is crouching in a dark room, holding a flashlight that illuminates their face and the floor. To their left is a large cardboard box. Above them is a thought bubble containing text.

This sure goes
back far.


A person is seen from behind in a dark, dimly lit environment. The person is wearing a dark long-sleeved shirt and dark pants. To the right of the person, there is a large, dark rectangular object, possibly a piece of furniture or a wall panel. The overall scene is very dark, with only a few light sources visible, creating a moody atmosphere. A white thought bubble is superimposed on the left side of the image, containing text.

Hey, it looks like it
turns to the right way
down there.


...and he has *such* a
cute butt!

Dana!

Yes! I hear them!

A man in a grey t-shirt and blue jeans is crouching in a dark hallway, holding a glowing smartphone. A large thought bubble above him says "Yes! I hear them!". To the left, two speech bubbles contain the text "...and he has such a cute butt!" and "Dana!". The hallway is dimly lit, with light coming from the phone and the thought bubble.

I'm serious!

A person is shown from behind, standing in a dark room. They are looking at a rectangular vent with a lattice pattern on a wall. The vent is illuminated, making it stand out against the dark background. The person's shadow is cast on the wall to the right. A thought bubble originates from the vent, containing text.


That looks like a vent leading right into the room! I'll be able to see everything!!

What are you looking
at his butt for?

'Cuz it's *cute!*
giggle

Wow ...






You're such a
bad girl!


giggle

This is *amazing!!*




Jackie's shorts are so
loose ...I can see
everything!

I warned you not to
bother them.



Huh?

Really, your *immature behavior* startles me.



Peeking at your *sister*
and her *friends* just like
a *little boy* would!

But ...



You need to be taught
a *lesson*, little boy!




What do you mean ...



Heh heh ...






Huh? How did I get
back in the laundry
room?




*That's better. Let's see if *this* helps you grow up.*



What's *that* supposed to mean? Um ...something *isn't right*. I have a really *strange feeling*...

A 3D rendered baby with black hair and a purple shirt is crawling on a red carpet with a white pattern. The baby has a thoughtful expression. A thought bubble above the baby's head contains the text "Why is everything so big?". The background shows a grey brick wall on the left and a wooden door on the right.

Why is everything so
big?




I don't get it ...




...did everything
get *bigger* or ...or



...oh no ...




I ...I'm wearing a
diaper! An I'm so little!
I'm a ...a ...




*...b ... baby. That fairy
turned me into a *baby*
to teach me a *lesson*.
sniff What am I
gonna *do*?*


I'm scared ...




...an I'm all alone
*...*suck suck suck*...*



Amy'll help me
...so scared ...
suck suck ...




Uh ...The door knob is so *high* ...


A young child with dark hair, wearing a purple short-sleeved shirt, is standing on a red patterned carpet. The child is reaching up with their right hand towards a large, ornate brass door handle on a wooden door. The child's expression is one of frustration or determination. Two thought bubbles are present: one above the child's head and another to the right. The background is a red carpet with a repeating pattern of small white and gold dots.

I can't *reach* it!
I'm *too little*!

I'm ...I'm *helpless*!



*W...what am I
gonna do?*

A 3D rendered woman with short black hair, wearing a light purple short-sleeved top, is shown from the chest up. She has a distressed expression, with her mouth open as if crying and her eyes closed. A white speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "Waaaaaaa ...". The background is a dark red wall with a repeating pattern of small, light-colored dots. To the left, a portion of a wooden door or panel is visible.

Waaaaaaa ...




Hey, what was that?

What was what?


Thought I heard a noise in the hall.

Go see what it is.




Hello?

whimper



Who's there,
Monique?

Awwww
...how cute!




Did you want to join
our party, Sweetiepie?

She's ...she's huge!

Up we go ...

Gaba?

I can't talk!

A woman with long dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a purple tank top with the text "NOT A MORNING" on it, is holding a young child. The child is crying and has their hand near their mouth. The scene is set indoors, with a white brick wall on the left and a dark wood door on the right.

Better now?


I *do* feel better now.
Why was I *crying* like
that?

suck suck




You're baby
brother is so
cute!

Huh? How did he get
out of his *crib?*




I dunno. He was in the hall *crying*.

Why aren't they surprised that I'm a baby? Weird.



I wanna take
him home and
keep him!

This is *great!*
They love me!



I think he wants
to be *tickled!*


giggle

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a purple tank top, is leaning over and tickling a baby. The baby is lying on its back, wearing a purple short-sleeved shirt, and is laughing with its mouth open. The scene is set against a light-colored brick wall. There are three speech bubbles: one from the woman saying "Tickle tickle tickle ...", one from the baby saying "Hahahahaha ...", and one from an unseen person saying "Aw, his diaper just got warmer."

Tickle tickle tickle ...

*Aw, his *diaper*
just got warmer.*

Hahahahaha ...



Put him down,
Monique. It's
past his *bedtime*.

He'll be *cranky*
tomorrow if he stays
up too late.

Can't we *play*
with him for a
while?


'k.

Let him stay!

Please?

I don't mind being a baby if I get to stay here with the girls!

He has to go to bed!



He can sleep in *my* sleeping bag with *me!*

With *Jackie?* Wow!
She'll *cuddle me!*

No he can't! He's going upstairs!




Awww ...

C'mere, you!

Hey! What's
she doing?


N ...no ...



Sounds like *he*
wants to *stay!*

Oh, alright.
'Night Justin.

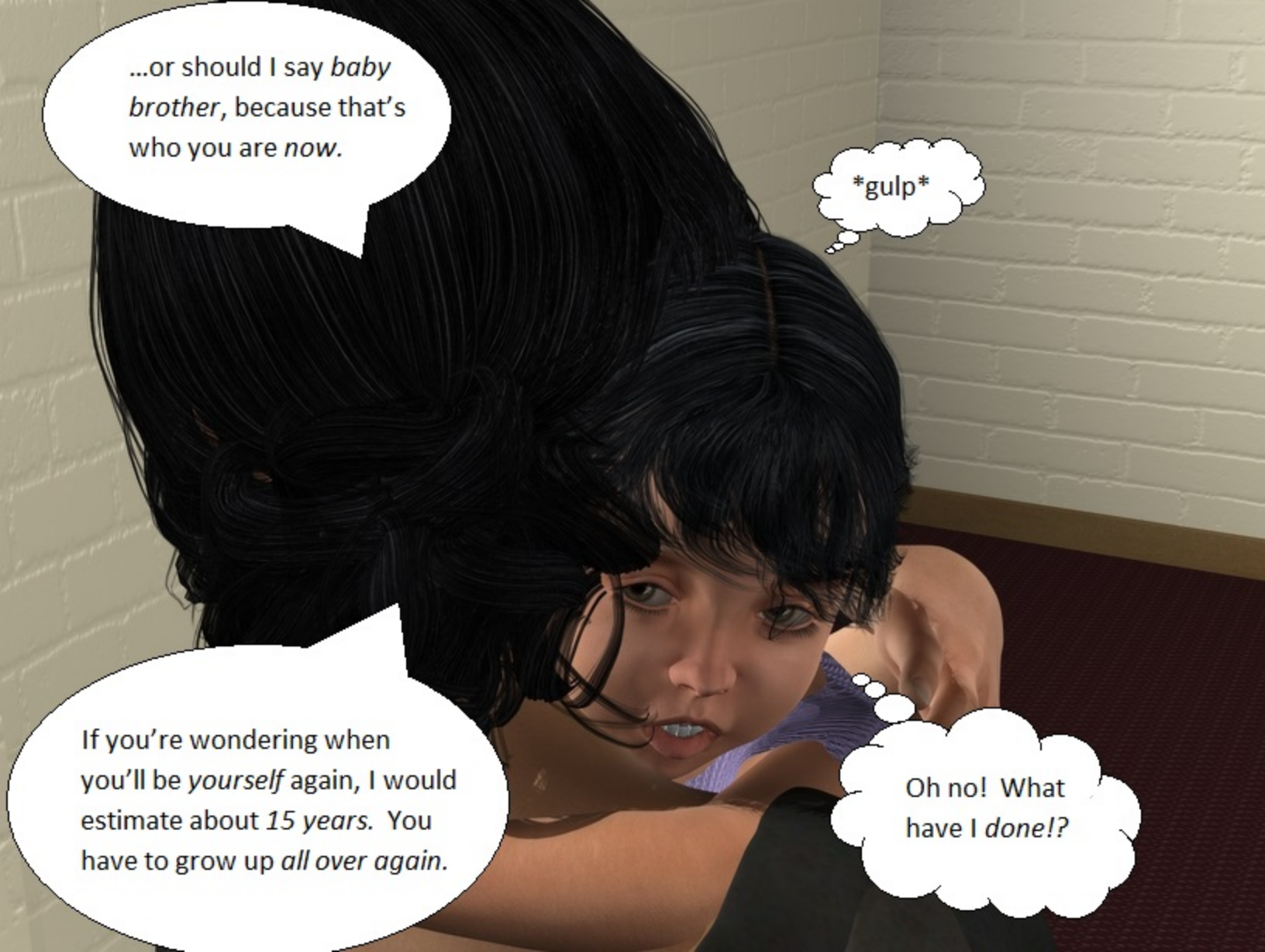
Well that's too bad.
I'll be back down in
a minute.



Serves you right!
You got *just* what
you *deserve!*

?

That's right, I *know*
what happened to
you, *big brother!*


A woman with long, dark, wavy hair and glasses is looking down with a distressed expression. She is wearing a purple top. The background is a white brick wall.

...or should I say *baby brother*, because that's who you are *now*.

gulp

If you're wondering when you'll be *yourself* again, I would estimate about *15 years*. You have to grow up *all over again*.

Oh no! What have I *done!*?



Gaba?

I see you've forgotten most of your *words*. That's not *all* you're going to forget.


No!

Yes. You'll forget *everything* as your *mind* begins to fit your *body*. You'll forget how to use the potty if you haven't already. By *morning*, you'll only know what a *baby* knows.

Baby food, formula,
pacifiers, diapers
...those will be your
whole world.

Is she *right*? I have
to *fight* it! I have to
remember *who I am!*


I know you like my
friends. Don't worry,
you'll see lots of them
when they *babysit* you.



I know what you're thinking: "Maybe I can fight it." Sorry Lil' Bro. You can't.

Hi Sweetie.


Hey Mom.



What's Justin
doing up?

giggle He
crashed the party.

*Huh? Mom doesn't
remember how old I'm
supposed to be either!*



That little monkey!
He must have climbed
out of his crib!

He was the center
of attention!

I bet he was! Come
here, little guy.

Why is *Amy* the only
one who remembers
that I was *older*?



I'll make sure he doesn't bother you kids.

Thanks, Mom.
Goodnight.


Goodnight, Sweetie.

I don't care what Amy says! I can fight this!

How's my little Superman?

Mama.

giggle G'night
Baby Bro!




You're thirsty? We'll
get you baba baby doll.

I have to try to
remember my words
and tell Mommy what
happened!


Mama ...Ama gaba
fara ma me baba!

*I am a little thirsty, but
that's not what I said!
She doesn't understand
me!*






What am I gonna do? I
can't be trapped like
this!




Wh ...what happened
to *my room*? It
changed!

Let's get you
ready for bed,
Baby.

It turned into a
baby room!

A young girl with dark, wavy hair and bangs is sitting on a bed. She is wearing a light purple, short-sleeved, textured top. She has a questioning expression on her face, looking slightly to the right. The bed has a green and white checkered patterned sheet. Behind her is a dark brown wooden headboard. A white thought bubble with a black outline is positioned above her head, containing the text "Huh? Why's Mommy looking at me like that?".


Huh? Why's Mommy
looking at me like that?



Oops! Looks like somebody wet right through his diaper.


I did? When did I do that?

I forgot how to go potty like Amy said!

A close-up shot of a woman with short, layered brown hair and a slight smile. She is wearing a white top with a vibrant yellow and orange floral pattern and a yellow trim around the neckline. The background is a dimly lit room with a white ceiling light fixture and a green curtain.


Down we go. There.
Let's get these wet
things off ...

Ma ma ...

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a white dress with a large floral pattern in yellow, red, and purple, is leaning over a bed. She is changing a baby's diaper. The baby is lying on their back on a bed with a yellow and white checkered patterned sheet. The baby is looking up at the woman. The scene is set in a room with a wooden bed frame and a basket of blue eggs on a table in the background.


Aren't you a *wet* little baby?

She can't *do* this to me! I'm *not* a baby
...I'm *not*!



Somebody's getting a
little diaper rash.
Mommy has just the
thing ...

Mommy's *putting*
something on my wee
wee ...her hands are so
soft ...




There we go. All *nice and dry*. Better, Sweetie?

Ma ma ...




I bet *somebody's* hungry.

suck suck Huh?
What's Mommy
doing?



*Mommy has
something for her
little boy.*

Baba?




Everything's
getting *fuzzy* ...


There we go ...




I have to concentrate!
I can't give in!



I have to *remember*
...I'm not *really* a baby
...no matter *what*
Mommy does ...



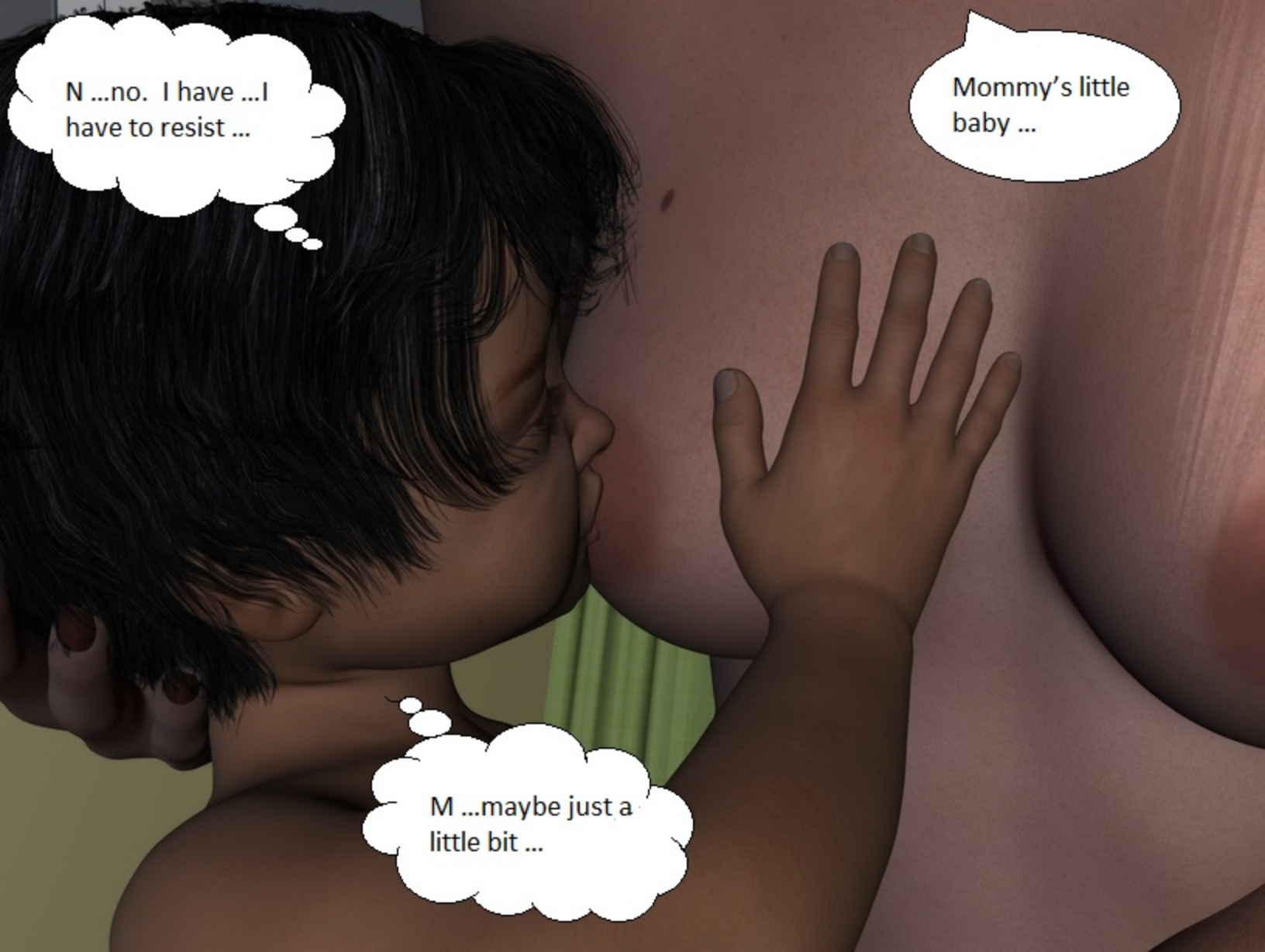
*...no matter what
...fight it ...*



*...no ...she can't
make me ...*

Isn't Baby *thirsty*?


I ...yes ... thirsty
...Ma ma ...



N ...no. I have ...I
have to resist ...


Mommy's little
baby ...

M ...maybe just a
little bit ...




suckle
Mmmmm ...

That's it, little guy.
Drink from Mommy.




My sweet baby boy ...

suckle suckle
Getting sleepy ...



Zzzzzz...

*There. Your little
tummy's filled with
Mommy's milk.*




C'mon ...

pat pat pat




burp


What a good
little baby.




In you go for
beddy-byes.

A 3D rendered baby with dark hair and a white diaper is lying on a blue and white checkered blanket. The baby has a distressed expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. A speech bubble above the baby's head contains the text "Waaaaa ...". The background consists of a yellow and white checkered pattern.

Waaaaa ...

A 3D rendered baby is lying on a blue and white checkered blanket. The baby's mouth is closed, and a speech bubble below the baby's head contains the text "Shhh ...". The background consists of a yellow and white checkered pattern.


Shhh ...



Waaaa ...
waaaa ...


Here you go
Sweetie.

Waaaa...
mmm ...


A 3D rendered baby with dark hair and a pacifier is lying on a blue and white checkered blanket. The baby is wearing a white diaper with a green patterned waistband. A speech bubble above the baby's head contains the text '*suck suck suck*'. Another speech bubble below the baby's head contains the text 'Isn't that better? I have something else for you ...'. The background consists of a yellow and white checkered pattern.

*suck suck
suck*

Isn't that better? I
have something else
for you ...

A woman with short brown hair and a slight smile is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a black strapless tube top. She is holding a black bra in front of her. The background is a soft, out-of-focus grey. A white speech bubble is positioned to the left of her head.

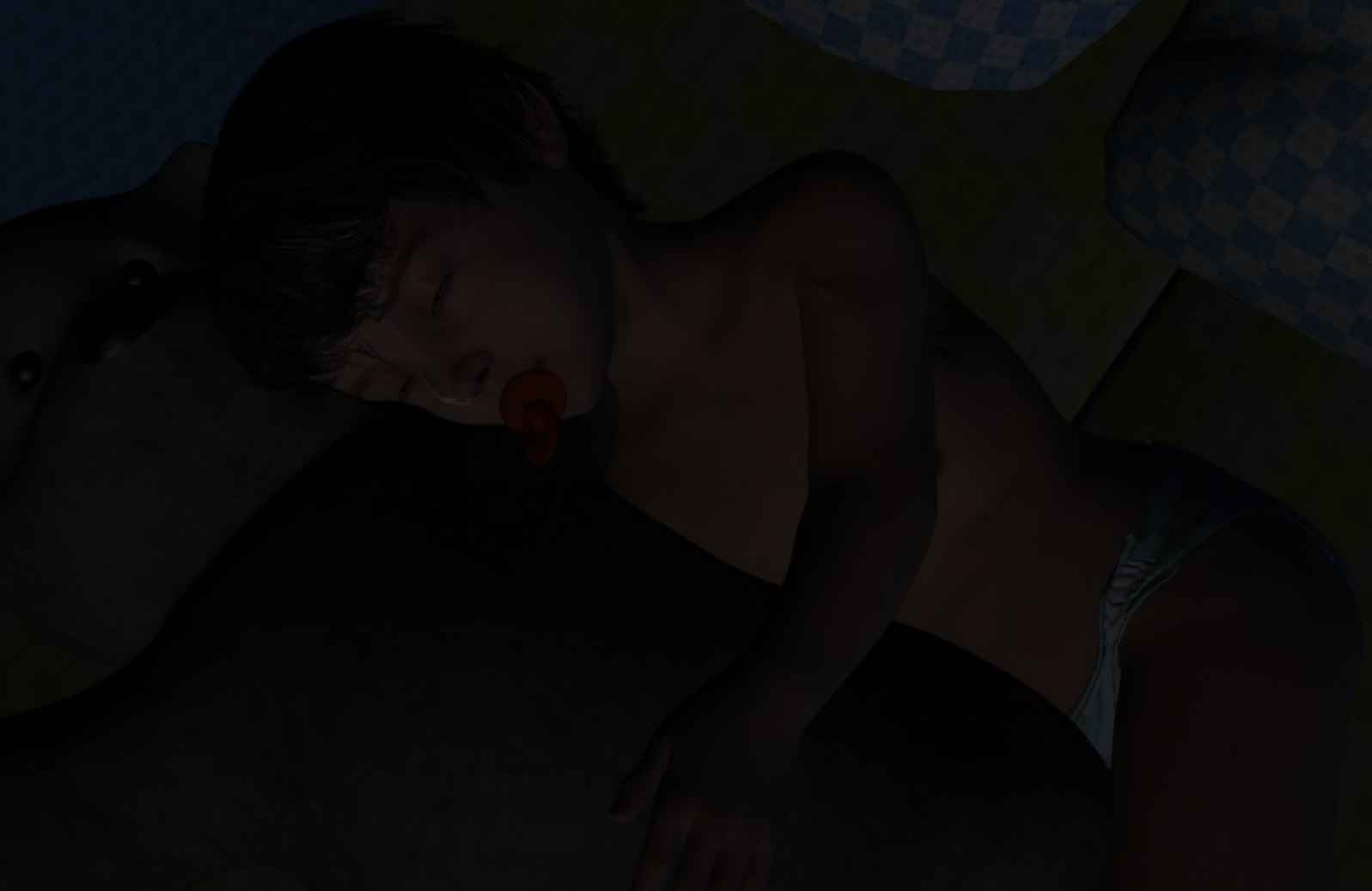
Now you'll be nice
and comfy.

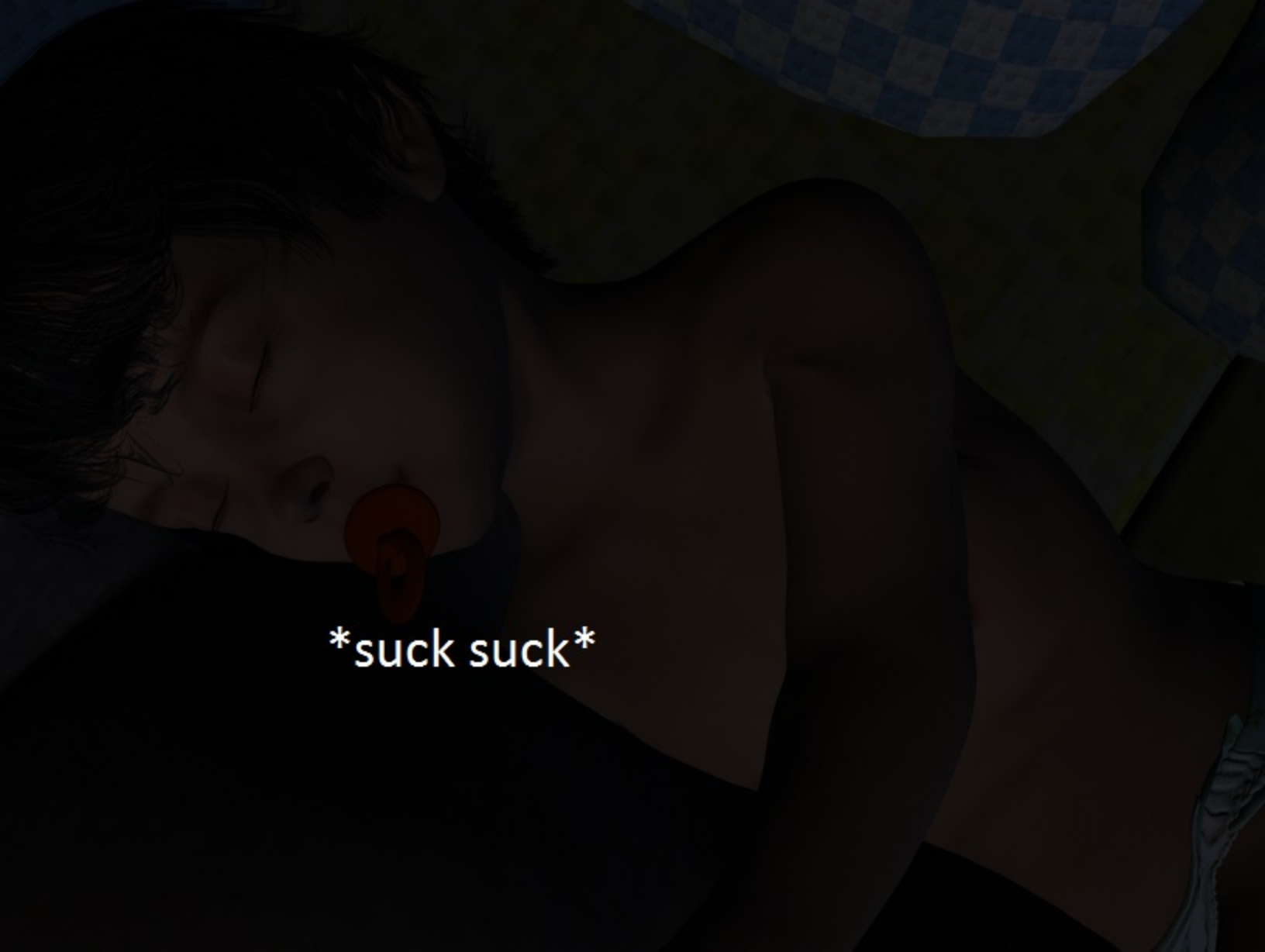


Zzzzz...

That's it.
Nighty night.

click




A close-up, top-down view of a baby's face and upper torso. The baby is lying down, looking towards the left of the frame. They have dark hair and are sucking on a red pacifier. The background is dark, with a blue and white checkered pattern visible in the upper right corner. The overall lighting is dim, creating a soft, intimate atmosphere.

suck suck

A close-up, dark-toned illustration of a baby's face. The baby is lying down, looking slightly to the left. They have dark, curly hair and are sucking on a red pacifier. A white thought bubble is positioned above the baby's head, containing the text "Mama?". The background is dark, with a blue and white checkered pattern visible in the upper right corner.


Mama?

suck suck




What a funny dream! I
dreamt I was a little
baby!


suck suck

A young child with dark hair and wide eyes is sitting in a crib, looking directly at the camera with a confused expression. The child's arms are crossed. The crib has vertical wooden slats, and a blue and white checkered blanket is visible. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting it is nighttime. A white thought bubble is positioned above the child's head, containing the text "Hey, where *am* I?".

Hey, where *am* I?

A young girl with dark hair and red lips stands in a wooden crib. She is wearing a white diaper. The crib has a blue and white patterned blanket. On the wall behind her are framed letters 'b', 'h', and 'u'. A thought bubble is positioned to her left, containing the text:

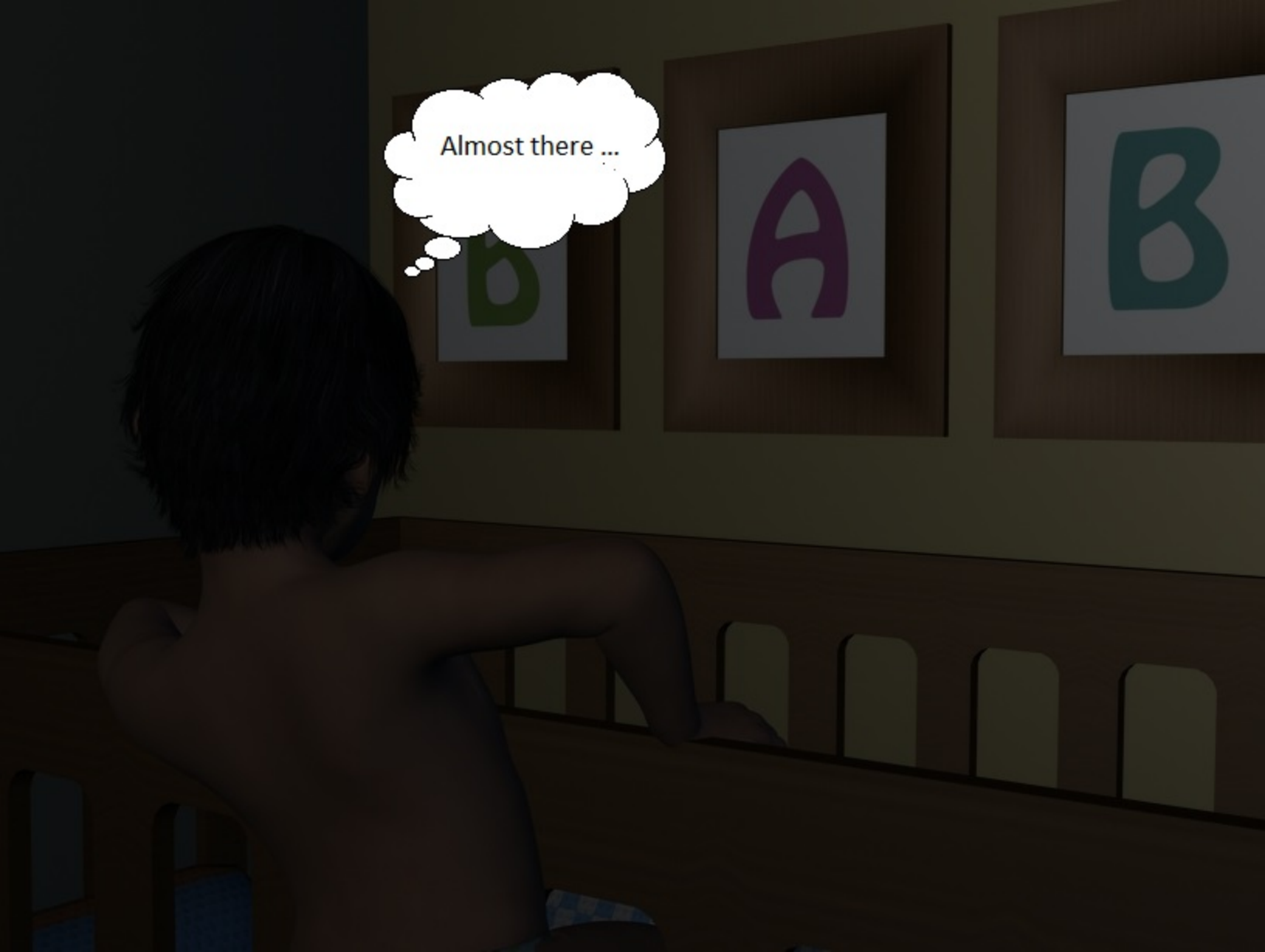
It ...it wasn't a
dream! I am a
baby!!



That's right. *Amy*
knows what happened,
an' she said by morning
I won't remember
anything!

I have to find a way to
change back or I'll be
stuck like this!

suck suck

A child with dark hair is sitting up in a wooden crib, looking towards three framed cards on the wall. The cards display the letters 'b', 'A', and 'B' in different colors. A thought bubble above the child's head contains the text 'Almost there ...'.

Almost there ...

b

A

B

B


A

B


Aaaaah ...



whump!

A 3D rendered scene of a baby lying on its back in a crib, crying. The baby is wearing a light blue patterned diaper and has a red tag on its ankle. The crib has wooden slats and blue checkered bedding. A speech bubble above the baby contains the text "Waaaaaaaaa!".


Waaaaaaaaa!

A young child with dark hair is lying in bed, looking thoughtful. The child's mouth is slightly open, and they appear to be listening intently. The background is dark, suggesting a nighttime setting. There are three speech bubbles and one thought bubble overlaid on the image.

I think I heard
the baby.

sigh It's *your* turn.


No! I have to be *quiet*
or I'll be back in the
crib!




I think he went back to sleep.

yawn Thank God.

I hafta fight these *baby urges!* It's getting *harder and harder.*

A close-up photograph of a hand holding a red pacifier with a white nipple. The hand is positioned over a person's chest, which is partially covered by a blue patterned cloth. A white thought bubble is superimposed on the image, containing the text "Hafta 'member I'm a big boy ...".


Hafta 'member I'm a
big boy ...



I'm not a baby!


Amy knows what
happened to me an
she's the only one who
does.

suck suck




Maybe I should look in
her *room*. I bet she
has *magic stuff* in
there.

suck suck

A young child, seen from the side, is wearing a white diaper with a green floral pattern. The child is reaching up with both hands towards a grey ball that is stuck in the top of a door frame. The scene is dimly lit, with a dark grey wall and a lighter grey door frame. A speech bubble and a thought bubble are present, indicating the child's predicament.


Uh ...uh ...

I'm too little! **sniff** I'm
trapped in here! Gonna cry
...like a baby again ..


A young child with dark hair and red lips is shown from the waist up, wearing a light-colored diaper with a green floral pattern. The child is standing in a dimly lit room, possibly a bathroom, with a dark door handle visible above. A large white thought bubble is positioned to the right of the child's head, containing text. Below the child, the text '*suck suck*' is written. The overall scene is dark and somewhat somber.

No! I have to *control*
myself! If *Mommy*
comes in here, I'm
done!

suck suck


A young child with dark hair and a pacifier in their mouth is shown in profile, looking towards the right. The child is wearing light-colored patterned briefs. A white thought bubble is positioned above the child's head, containing the text "Hey! What's that?". The background is dark and indistinct.

Hey! What's that?

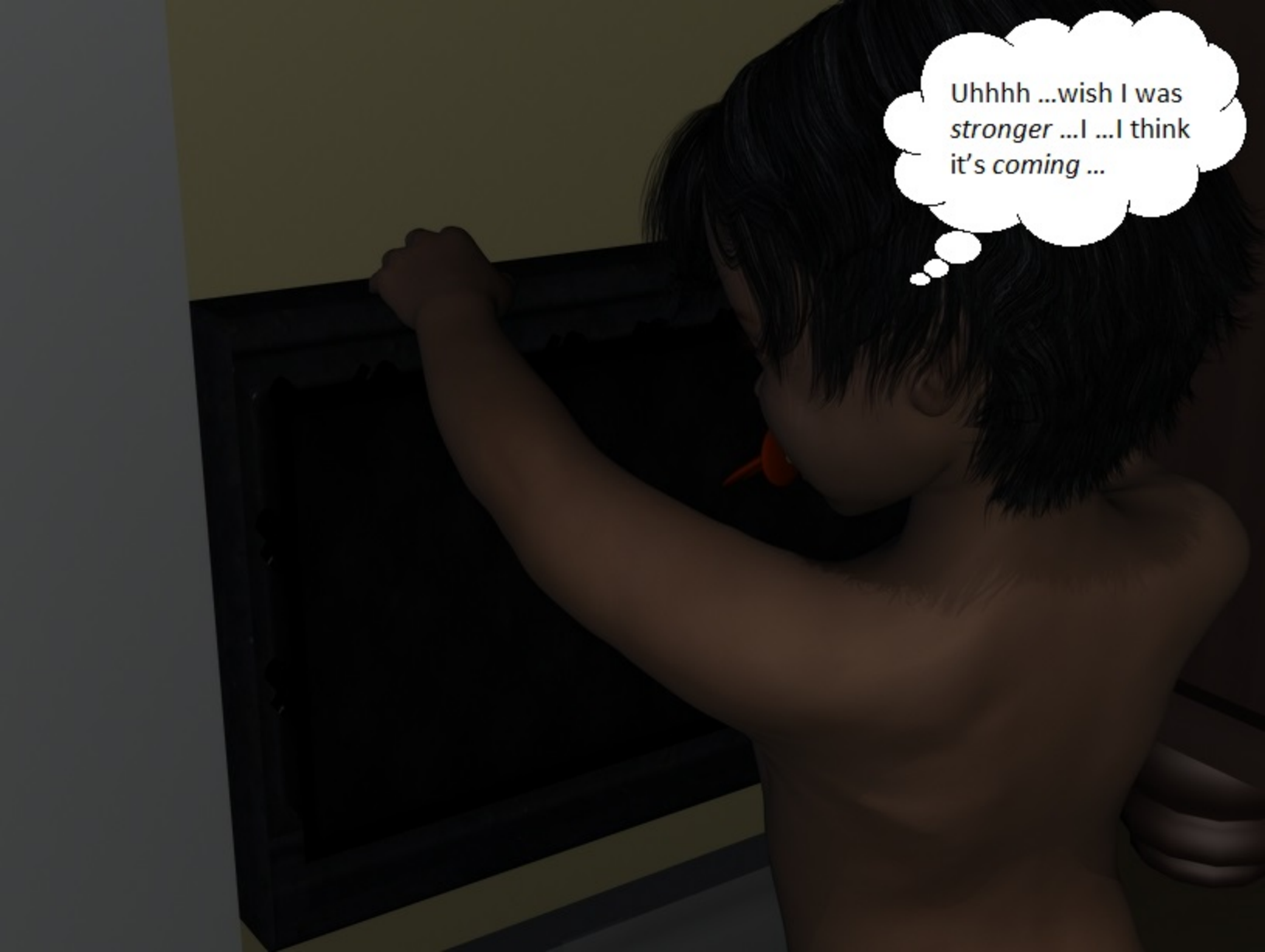
A 3D rendered baby with dark hair, wearing a white diaper with a green pattern, is crawling on a light-colored carpet. The baby is positioned in the foreground, facing away from the viewer towards a fireplace. The fireplace has a dark, rectangular vent opening. To the right of the fireplace, there is a small, dark, rounded object on the mantel. The scene is dimly lit, with shadows cast on the carpet.

*A vent! I bet it leads
into Amy's room!*


suck suck



How am I gonna get
this *open*? I don't have
a *screwdriver*. Maybe
if I pull *really hard* ...




Uhhhh ...wish I was
stronger ...I ...I think
it's *coming* ...


A 3D rendered baby with dark hair and red lips is crawling on a light-colored floor in a dark room. The baby is looking towards the camera with a slightly open mouth. In the background, there is a crib with a patterned blanket and a dark doorway. A thought bubble is positioned above the baby's head, and the text '*suck suck*' is written near the baby's mouth.

Got it! G ...gosh.
It's *dark* in here ...


suck suck

A young girl with dark hair is visible in a small, brightly lit rectangular area in the upper center of the frame. She appears to be looking towards the camera with a slightly distressed or sad expression. The rest of the image is in deep shadow, with a dark grey diagonal band running from the top left towards the bottom right. A white thought bubble is positioned to the left of the girl, containing text.

gulp ...I don't
have a *light*, or my
teddy ...




H ...here it goes
...so scared ...


A 3D rendered baby is crawling on a dark floor in a dark hallway. The baby is wearing a dark diaper and has a red pacifier in its mouth. A thought bubble above the baby's head contains the text '*sob* W ...want Ma ma ...'. The text '*suck suck*' is written in white on the floor in front of the baby. The hallway has a light-colored wall on the left and a dark ceiling with recessed lighting.

sob W ...want
Ma ma ...


suck suck

A person is crouching in the center of a dark, narrow tunnel. The walls and floor are dark, and the lighting is very low. A large, white thought bubble is positioned above the person's head, containing the text "There's a light up ahead!". The thought bubble has a tail of three smaller circles leading to the person's head.


There's a *light*
up ahead!

A person with short dark hair and bright red lips is peering through a dark, diamond-patterned metal grate. The person's face is partially obscured by the grid. A white thought bubble is positioned in the upper left corner of the image, containing the text "Amy's room! I made it!".


Amy's room! I
made it!




Amy's not here.
Wonder what that
weird light is? Maybe
it's something *magical!*



Looks like the coast is
clear I ...uh oh ...is ...is
that ...




gulp It's that *mean*
fairy! I hafta be *quiet!*
Hope I can open the
grate without her seeing
me!



It didn't make a sound!
I don't think she heard
me. She hasn't moved.

suck suck


A 3D rendered baby is crawling on a light-colored wooden floor. The baby is wearing a white diaper with a green floral pattern and has an orange pacifier in its mouth. The baby is looking towards the camera. To the left is a grey cabinet with two drawers, each featuring a circular decorative knob. To the right is a grey door or panel. In the background, there is a dark doorway. A thought bubble is positioned above the baby's head, containing the text "Now to see where that light is coming from ...". The scene is lit from the left, casting shadows on the floor.

Now to see where that
light is coming from ...

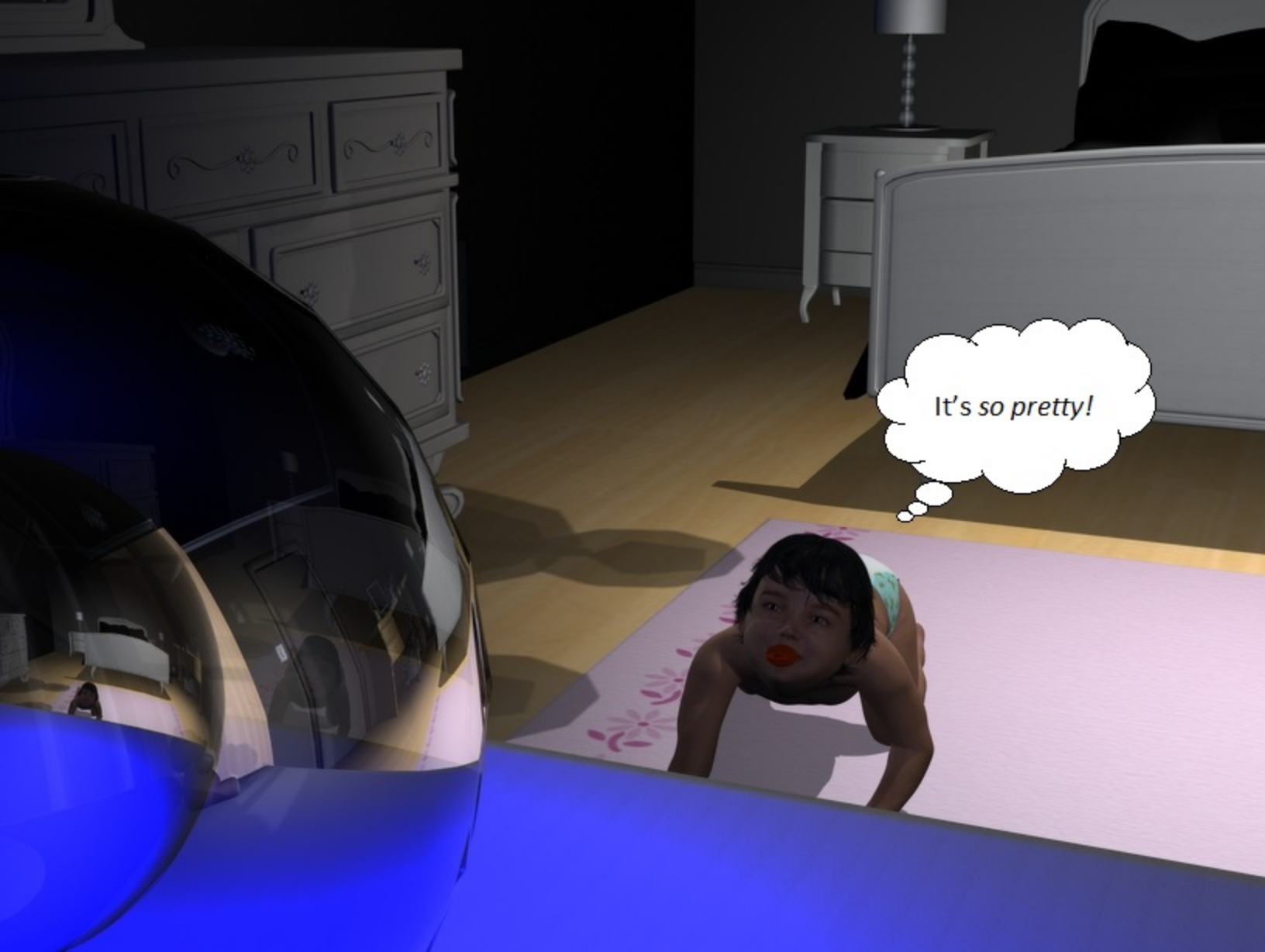


Wow ...


suck suck

A young girl with dark hair, wearing a white diaper with a light blue waistband, is seen from behind, crouching on a patterned rug. She is looking up at a glowing blue crystal ball resting on a dark wooden shelf. The room is dimly lit with blue light emanating from the crystal ball. In the background, there are wooden cabinets and a dark doorway. A thought bubble is positioned above her head, containing text.

A crystal ball! It looks really magical! Maybe if I take it, I can turn back to normal!




It's so pretty!



Isn't it past your
bedtime? Babies need
their *sleep*, you know.

Uh oh ...



You probably *don't* realize how much noise your *plastic diaper* makes when you crawl, do you?


A *little baby* shouldn't play with his *big sister's* stuff. Maybe you need a *spanking!*

gulp Want Mommy ...

I'm sure Amy would love to spank your bare little bottom! I'll go get her ...

N...no...I...I...


Oh dear ...




Did *Baby* wet
his *didee*?

sob

I *thought* so.
Baby needs to be
changed ...



*I'll take care of that.
Stand up, babydoll. I
think you've been
through enough.*




Woah ...I feel dizzy in my whole body, if that's even possible.

Since you're so determined to get into the *slumber party*, I'm going to let you *join us*.






There. That should just about do it.



Hey, I'm *bigger!*
And I can talk
again!

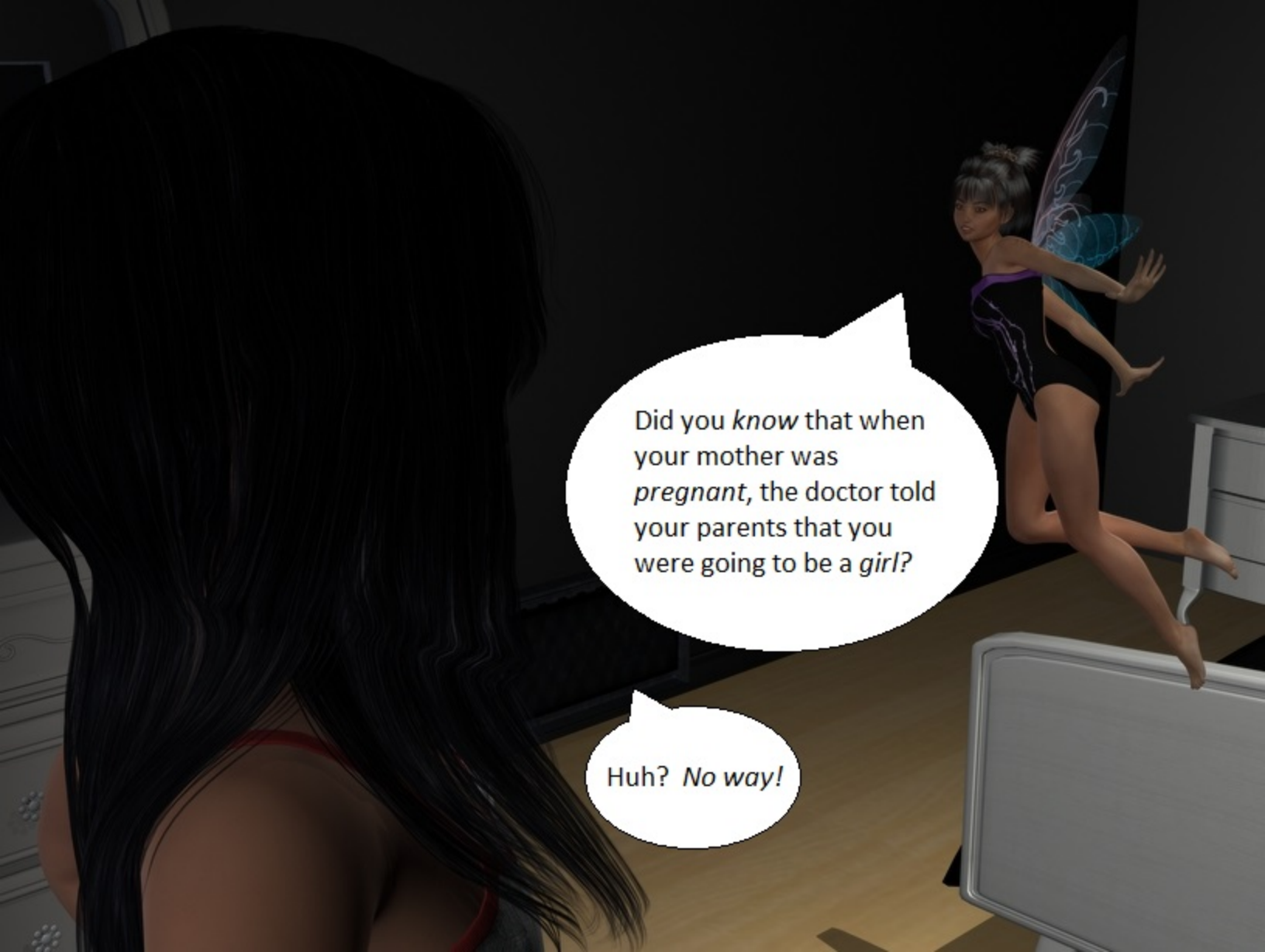
Yes, among
other things.

Does my voice
sound *higher?*



Er ...what do you mean *other things*.

sigh I'll start with some *history* you *might not know*.



Did you *know* that when your mother was *pregnant*, the doctor told your parents that you were going to be a *girl*?

Huh? *No way!*



Way! It's *true*. Your parents had even picked out the cutest name for you...

gasp Is ...is that me? It *can't* be!



Bailey. Pretty name, huh?

I'm ...I'm a girl?!

Yes Bailey. You are a *girl*. Now you are *allowed* at the *sleepover!* It's *girls only*, you know. *Isn't* that what you *wanted* to do? Go to Amy's *sleepover?*




N...not like *this* ...

Too bad, Bailey.
You're Amy's 9 year
old *little sister* now.

No ...

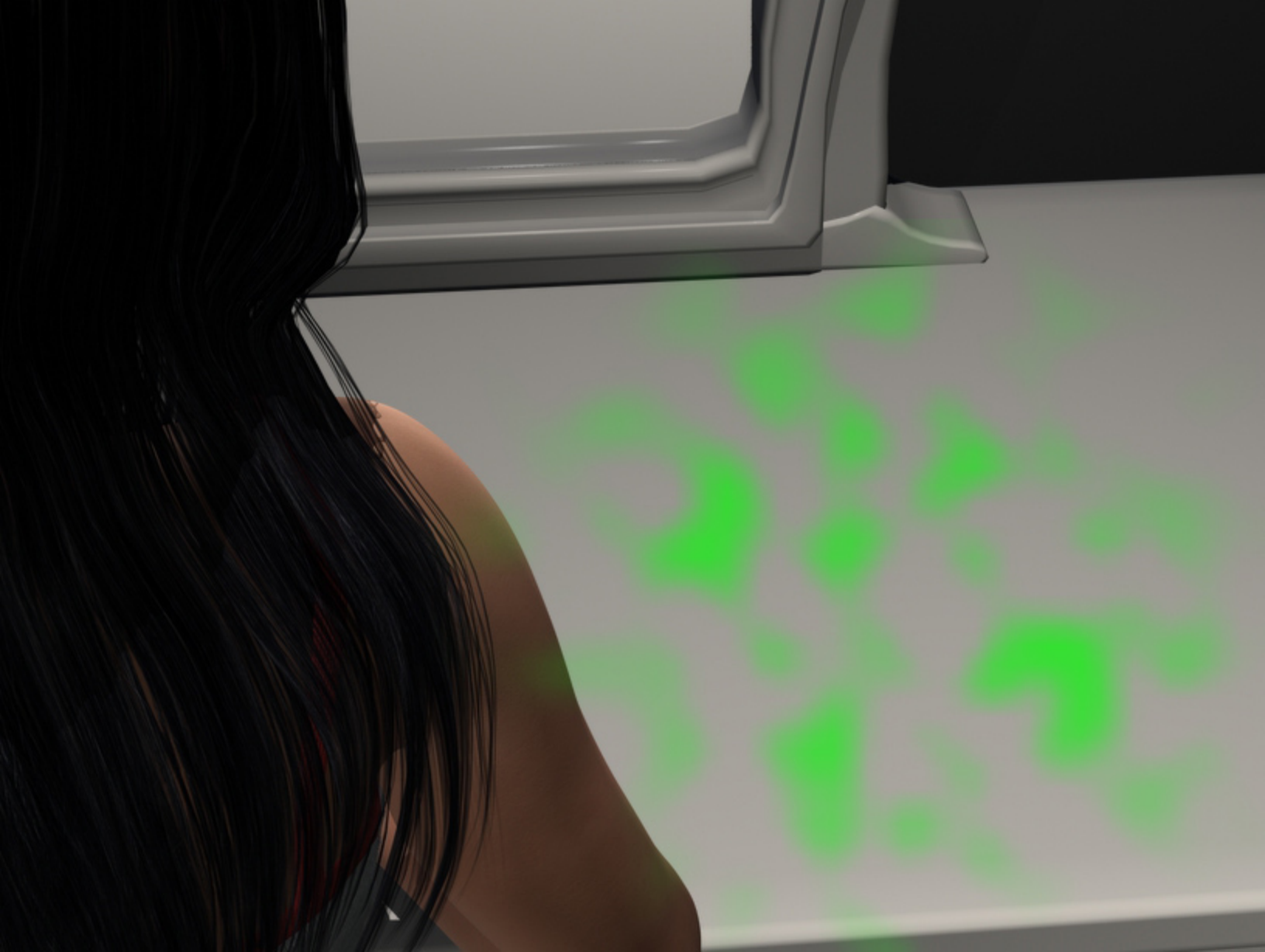
You're starting to feel
like you've *always*
been her *little sister*,
aren't you?




Y...yes...

No! You're ...
you're trying to
confuse me!

I'm *really not*, little Bailey.
Come down and *join* us
whenever you're ready.
I'll be waiting with the
other girls.





**sob* What am I gonna do now?*

To be continued ...

To view the Vimeo
version:

<https://vimeo.com/136526019>

Password: littlebailey

