



I'M GETTING BIGGER AND BIGGER!
THAT'S IT, I'M GOING TO START A DIET TODAY.
WELL, MAYBE NOT TODAY BECAUSE I STILL HAVE
TWO CAKES IN THE FRIDGE, BUT I'M GOING TO
START IT ON MONDAY. NO EXCUSES!

THAT'S NOT MY BIGGEST PROBLEM
RIGHT NOW, THOUGH. MY CHEST IS GETTING MORE
AND MORE SWOLLEN. AT FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS
JUST BECAUSE OF MY WEIGHT GAIN, BUT THEN
MY NIPPLES STARTED HURTING...



GOSH, I REALLY DIDN'T WANT TO DO THIS, BUT I GUESS I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M WEARING A BRA, BUT MRS. MILLER SAID IT'S THE RIGHT THING TO DO. SHE SCHEDULED AN APPOINTMENT WITH HER OWN DOCTOR TO FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME, BUT UNTIL THEN SHE TOLD ME TO START WEARING BRAS TO DEAL WITH MY DISCOMFORT. THAT'S SO DAMN WEIRD!



AND I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY SHE ALSO INSISTED FOR ME TO START WEARING BLUE CONTACT LENSES...

LATER THAT DAY...



HERE IS THE REPORT YOU ASKED FOR, MA'AM. DO YOU NEED ANYTHING ELSE?



YES. TAKE A SIT, PLEASE.

O-O-KAY...?



LISTEN, MIKE, I'M PLEASED WITH YOUR PROGRESS, BUT IT'S STILL NOT ENOUGH.



B-BUT I...

LET ME FINISH. I KNOW YOU'RE DOING YOUR BEST, BUT I'M NOT HAPPY WITH HOW UNKEMPT YOU LOOK. THAT'S NOT THE IMAGE I WANT PEOPLE TO HAVE OF MY COMPANY. SO YOU'RE GOING TO A SALON RIGHT AWAY. NO BUTS.

NOT LONG AFTER...



ALRIGHT, DARLING, YOU DEFINITELY WERE BORN TO BE A BLONDIE!





YOU SEE, I TOLD YOU
YOUR FACE WOULD LOOK
A LOT BETTER AFTER
A LITTLE SKINCARE!



OH, SWEETIE, YOUR LIPS ARE SO MUCH PRETTIER AND KISSABLE NOW! NOT TO MENTION HOW FANTASTIC YOUR EYES LOOK WITH YOUR NEW EYEBROWS AND LASH EXTENSIONS.



AND NOW THAT YOUR
MAKEUP IS DONE, LET'S DO
SOME WORK ON YOUR NAILS!



I-IT ALL FEELS SO WEIRD.
WHAT ARE YOU GIRLS DOING
TO ME?

LET ME FINISH YOUR
HAIR, DARLING! THEN
YOU CAN TAKE A LOOK
AT THE NEW YOU!