


DON'T YOU
WORRY **ONE BIT**
ABOUT YOUR **BABY**
HERE, MR. OLDRIDGE! I
CAN HAVE THIS **CLASSIC**
OUT TO THE COAST FOR
YOU IN **THREE DAYS**, NO
PROBLEM, AND I
PROMISE I'LL TAKE
CARE OF HER AS IF
SHE WAS MY
OWN!

WELL, **SURE...** I CAN
EXTEND THAT OUT TO A
WEEK IF YOU WANT!
ACTUALLY, **THAT'D BE**
PERFECT! IT'LL GIVE ME THE
CHANCE TO MAKE IT A **REAL**
ROAD TRIP... AVOIDING THE
MAIN HIGHWAYS AND SEEING
THE COUNTRY FROM THE
BACK ROADS
INSTEAD!

DAY ONE...




AND I *JUST* WANT TO
SAY *AGAIN* HOW MUCH I
APPRECIATE YOU *TRUSTING*
ME WITH YOUR CAR! I USED TO
WORK FOR A MOVING COMPANY
AND I *KNOW* HOW THINGS CAN
GET *DAMAGED* IN A LONG,
CROSS-COUNTRY HAUL!

YOU HAVE A
GOOD TRIP, *TOO*,
SIR! AND I'LL SEE
YOU OUT THERE
LATER THIS
WEEK!

...
READY TO
START THAT
NEW POSITION
YOU PROMISED
ME!

MAN, IT
COULDN'T HAVE
COME AT A *BETTER*
TIME! I'VE BEEN OUT
OF WORK FOR *WEEKS*
AND MY *SAVINGS*
ARE *ALMOST*
GONE!



SHIT, SHIT, SHIT!
ONE DAY INTO MY DREAM
ROAD TRIP AND I'M
ALREADY FUCKED! FIRST,
SOME **ASSHOLE** STOLE MY
LUGGAGE FROM THE
BACKSEAT YESTERDAY
WHEN I STOPPED FOR
LUNCH!

EVEN THOUGH
OLDRIDGE GAVE ME A
CREDIT CARD TO USE FOR
EXPENSES ON THE TRIP, IF HE
SAW CHARGES FOR **NEW**
CLOTHES, HE'D EITHER **KNOW**
I **FUCKED UP** OR I WAS
TAKING **ADVANTAGE** OF
HIS **GENEROSITY!**

AND SINCE THE
CLOTHES I WORE
YESTERDAY WERE TOO
DISGUSTING TO WEAR AGAIN, MY
ONLY OTHER **ALTERNATIVE** WAS TO
BORROW SOME CLOTHES FROM HIS
BAGS HE LOCKED IN THE TRUNK,
WHICH, FORTUNATELY, **DIDN'T** GET
STOLEN, BUT, UNFORTUNATELY,
MUST BELONG TO HIS **WIFE**,
BECAUSE THEY'RE ALL
WOMEN'S THINGS!

EXCEPT FOR MY
SHOES, **EVERYTHING**
I'M WEARING... **EVEN** THE
GODDAMN **UNDERWEAR...** IS
WOMEN'S CLOTHING! I GUESS
I'M **LUCKY** SHE SEEMS TO BE
CLOSE TO MY **SIZE** AND AT
LEAST HAD THIS ONE
OUTFIT THAT **DOESN'T**
SEEM TOO **OBVIOUSLY**
FEMININE!

DAY TWO...



AND I DON'T
KNOW WHAT THE
HELL THAT
GODDAMN HOTEL
PUTS IN THEIR BODY
WASH, BUT WHATEVER
IT IS CAUSED ALL MY
FUCKING BODY HAIR
TO FALL OFF! EVEN
MY FACIAL HAIR...
GONE!

THANK GOD I
DIDN'T WASH MY
HAIR WITH THAT
SHIT!

I DON'T KNOW IF
IT WAS THEIR
REGULAR STUFF OR
THEY JUST FUCKED UP
AND PUT DEPILOYATORY
IN THE WRONG
BOTTLES!

I'M THINKING IT
MAY BE SOME KIND
OF ALLERGIC
REACTION 'CAUSE I'M
DEFINITELY FEELING
OFF TODAY!

OKAY... IF **THIS** IS AN **ALLERGY**, IT'S NOT LIKE ANY **I'VE** EVER HEARD OF BEFORE! NOT **ONLY** DID I **SWEAT** SO MUCH YESTERDAY THAT THE CLOTHES I WORE ARE COMPLETELY **UNWEARABLE** TODAY, BUT I **THINK** I ALSO **LOST** ABOUT **FIVE POUNDS** BECAUSE OF IT!

WHICH MEANT I HAD TO **ONCE AGAIN** DIP INTO **OLDRIDGE'S SUITCASE** AND FIND **SOMETHING** TO WEAR **TODAY**! UNFORTUNATELY, **THIS** IS THE **BEST** I COULD COME UP WITH!

CONSIDERING THE **STYLE** OF THESE CLOTHES AND HOW **LITTLE** I **KNOW** ABOUT **OLDRIDGE**, THESE **COULD** BELONG TO HIS **WIFE** OR HIS **DAUGHTER**!

HELL! FOR ALL **I** **KNOW**, THEY **COULD** BELONG TO HIS **GIRLFRIEND**!

DAY THREE...

I KNOW I TRIED TO DISMISS IT AS INSANE WHEN I FIRST GOT UP THIS MORNING, BUT AS THE DAY'S GONE ON I CAN'T IGNORE THE WAY OTHERS HAVE BEEN TREATING ME, TALKING TO ME, AND LOOKING AT ME... ESPECIALLY GUYS!


WHATEVER THIS IS, IT'S MAKING ME LOOK LIKE A CHICK!

I MEAN, BESIDES MY BODY HAIR FALLING OFF AND THIS MASSIVE AND SUDDEN WEIGHT-LOSS, MY ASS FEELS MORE PADDED AND, I'M NOT SURE, BUT I THINK MY HAIR MIGHT BE GROWING A HELL OF A LOT FASTER THAN NORMAL!

BUT THE MAIN THING... TWO THINGS ACTUALLY... I CAN'T DENY ARE WHAT LOOK LIKE PERKY LITTLE TITS POKING THROUGH THIS TOP! TITS THAT I SWEAR HAVE GOTTEN BIGGER SINCE THIS MORNING!

AND WHILE THEY'VE GOTTEN BIGGER, MY JUNK SEEMS TO BE GETTING SMALLER! HELL, I HAVEN'T SEEN IT SO PUNY SINCE I WAS IN MIDDLE SCHOOL!

MAYBE THIS IS ALL TEMPORARY, BUT IF IT ISN'T, I'M GONNA HAVE TO SEE A DOCTOR AS SOON AS I GET TO THE COAST!



I'D REALLY HOPED
THAT **WHATEVER** WAS
HAPPENING TO ME
WOULD'VE AT LEAST
STOPPED BY NOW, BUT
NO SUCH LUCK!

MY ASS HASN'T
JUST GOTTEN "**PADDED**,"
IT'S DEVELOPED INTO QUITE
AN **IMPRESSIVE** LITTLE
BUBBLE-BUTT THAT FILLS
OUT THESE SHORT
SHORTS TOO DAMN
WELL!

AND MY LEGS...
DAMN! THOSE ARE
THE KIND OF **LEGS** I'D
ALWAYS IMAGINED
WRAPPED AROUND
ME... NOT HOLDING
ME UP!

THINK I'LL PLAY
IT **SAFE** AND STICK
TO THE **DRIVE-THRU**
AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE
TODAY! **STRUTTING** A
COMBO LIKE **THIS**
THROUGH A **TRUCK STOP**
JUST MIGHT CAUSE AN
ACCIDENT!
HEH-HEH!

DAY FOUR...



I KNOW I'M
PUSHING MY LUCK, BUT I
JUST CAN'T SPEND ONE
MORE NIGHT COOPED UP IN A
CRUMMY MOTEL ROOM! I'VE
GOTTA GET OUT AND HAVE A
COUPLE OF BEERS
SOMEWHERE!


THE CLERK AT THE
MOTEL TOLD ME ABOUT
A PLACE THAT WAS PRETTY
DECENT, BUT WAS ALSO
THE ONLY PLACE IN TOWN!
SO, I GUESS MY
OPTIONS ARE PRETTY
LIMITED!

AND SINCE WHATEVER
IT IS THAT'S BEEN
CHANGING ME HASN'T LET UP
BUT ACTUALLY SEEMS TO BE
ACCELERATING, PASSING AS A
GUY WAS GOING TO BE
PROBLEMATIC... ESPECIALLY
CONSIDERING THE CLOTHES
I HAVE TO WORK WITH!

SO WHILE GOING ALL-
IN TO MAKE MYSELF LOOK
LIKE A WOMAN WASN'T MY
FIRST CHOICE, IT WAS,
HOWEVER, MY ONLY CHOICE
SINCE I REALLY DON'T WANT TO
TEST THE LIMITS OF THIS
TOWN'S ATTITUDES TOWARD
CROSS-DRESSERS!

IN THIS CASE,
THE MORE I CAN
PASS FOR A
WOMAN, THE
BETTER!

DAY FOUR... THAT NIGHT...



EVEN THOUGH WHAT
LITTLE **MAKE-UP** I'M
WEARING TOOK OVER A
DOZEN TRIES TO GET RIGHT,
THE **END RESULT** TURNED
OUT A LOT **BETTER** THAN
I **THOUGHT** IT WOULD!

AND THESE **HOOPS**
DON'T FEEL **NEARLY** AS
HUGE AS I **THOUGHT** THEY
WOULD CONSIDERING I'VE
NEVER HAD ANYTHING
BIGGER THAN **STUDS** IN
MY EARS BEFORE!

IN FACT, THE
HARDEST PART OF ALL
THIS WAS **SHIMMYING** INTO
THESE **PANTS**! I DON'T KNOW
WHAT **POSSESSED** ME TO
WEAR THEM, BUT WITH MY
SHRUNKEN JUNK **TUCKED**
AWAY AND **OUT OF SIGHT** I
LOOK **AWFULLY DAMN**
GOOD IN THEM!

I **DIDN'T** THINK
IT **POSSIBLE**, BUT
I THINK I TURNED
OUT **PRETTY**
DAMN CUTE!

"**CUTE?**" **HELL**,
FACE **FACTS**, NICKY-
BOY, **YOU'RE** ACTUALLY
PRETTY **FUCKING HOT**!
IF I SAW A **CHICK** WHO
LOOKED LIKE **ME** WALK
INTO A **BAR**, I'D
DEFINITELY WANT TO
HIT ON THAT!
GIGGLE!

SO UNLESS THE
ONLY **BAR** IN THIS
TOWN IS A **GAY BAR**,
THE **CHANCES** OF
ANYONE "**OUTING**" ME
AS A **GUY** ARE
PRACTICALLY **NIL**!

AND I SHOULD
BE ABLE TO **KICK**
BACK AND **ENJOY**
A **NIGHT OUT**
FOR A **CHANGE**!



BEST
NIGHT OUT
EVER!

NOT *ONLY* DID
EVERYONE IN THAT
BAR ACCEPT ME AS JUST
ONE OF THE *GIRLS*, I
ALSO DIDN'T HAVE TO PAY
FOR *ONE SINGLE DRINK*!
ALL THE *GUYS* TOOK
CARE OF THAT!


ONCE I
REALIZED THE
PERKS OF BEING A
HOT CHICK, IT DIDN'T
TAKE LONG TO ADOPT
AN *ATTITUDE* THAT
MATCHED MY
NEW *BOD*!

I ADMIT I WAS A
LITTLE *FREAKED OUT*
BY ALL THE ATTENTION...
AT FIRST, BUT IT DIDN'T
TAKE LONG FOR ME TO
GET INTO THE *SWING*
OF THINGS!

I'VE NEVER BEEN MUCH
OF A *TOUCHY-FEELY*
PERSON BEFORE, BUT WHEN
THOSE *OCCASIONAL* LIGHT
ASS-GRABS AND "ACCIDENTAL"
BRUSHING OF THE *TITS* BECAME
MORE *FREQUENT* AND MORE
AGGRESSIVE... *SIGH!*... I
REALLY STARTED TO GET
OFF ON IT!

AND I FOUND
MYSELF
DESPERATELY
WANTING TO
RETURN THE
FAVORS!

DAY FIVE...



FOR THE *FIRST*
TIME SINCE THESE
CHANGES STARTED
HAPPENING TO ME I
FOUND MYSELF WISHING
THEY'D *HURRY UP* AND
JUST *FINISH THE*
JOB ALREADY!

THEN I COULD'VE
REALLY SHOWN
THOSE GUYS HOW
MUCH I APPRECIATED
ALL THEIR
ATTENTION!

BUT UNTIL
THAT HAPPENS,
AND AT *THIS* POINT
I'M CONFIDENT IT
WILL, I'LL HAVE TO
MAKE DO WITH
WHAT I'VE GOT!

AND I KNOW OF A
FEW GUYS WHO'LL
HAVE SOME VERY
FOND MEMORIES OF
THE WAY I SHOWED
MY

IT WASN'T
SOMETHING I'VE
EVER DONE BEFORE,
BUT BY THE TIME I
LEFT LAST NIGHT I'D
DEFINITELY
DEVELOPED A *TASTE*
FOR IT! *GIGGLE!*



I'M **SORRY** IT'S
TAKING ME **SO LONG**
TO FIND MY DRIVER'S
LICENSE, OFFICER! I'M
SURE IT'S IN HERE
SOMEWHERE!

I **KNOW** I HAD IT
EARLIER TODAY
WHEN I BOUGHT A
NEW **BIKINI** TO WEAR
TO THE **BEACH** THIS
AFTERNOON!

OH MY
GOD! I **HOPE**
I DIDN'T LEAVE
IT AT THE
STORE!

REGISTRATION?
WHY I'M **SURE** IT'S IN
THE **GLOVEBOX**
SOMEWHERE! BUT IT'LL **TELL**
YOU THE CAR BELONGS TO
MY BOSS, **CARL OLDRIDGE!**
YOU SEE, I'M **DELIVERING**
THE CAR TO HIM
TOMORROW!

WHY, **YES**, I
DO HAVE HIS
NUMBER IF YOU
REALLY THINK WE
NEED TO CALL
HIM!

BUT I **SERIOUSLY**
DOUBT I'D FIT THE
DESCRIPTION OF THE
PERSON HE
ORIGINALLY HIRED TO
DRIVE HIS CAR!

DAY SIX...



OF COURSE,
THIS ALL SEEMS
LIKE **SO MUCH**
TROUBLE FOR A
SILLY LITTLE
SPEEDING
TICKET!

I DON'T
SUPPOSE THERE'S
ANYTHING WE CAN
DO TO HELP MAKE
ALL THIS JUST GO
AWAY!

ANYTHING *I*
CAN DO, FOR
INSTANCE!

BECAUSE, I
MEAN, I'LL DO
JUST ABOUT
ANYTHING YOU
MIGHT THINK
OF!

ANYTHING
AT ALL!

ESPECIALLY
SINCE I'VE BEEN
DYING TO GIVE MY
NEW "EQUIPMENT" A
FULL WORKOUT!
GIGGLE!

A woman with long, wavy red hair is leaning against a red convertible car. She is wearing a red strapless dress and high heels. The car is a classic Ford Mustang, and the background shows a body of water and some buildings.

HELLO, MR.
OLDRIDGE! I'M AFRAID
NICK COULDN'T FINISH
THE TRIP, SO HE ASKED
ME TO DELIVER YOUR
CAR FOR YOU!

HE REGRETS THAT
HE COULDN'T FULFILL
HIS OBLIGATION TO
YOU, AND HOPES YOU
WON'T THINK POORLY
OF HIM BECAUSE OF
IT!

THE TRIP?
OH, IT WAS
WONDERFUL! VERY...
ENLIGHTENING AND
EYE-OPENING!

AND, FINALLY, ONE WEEK LATER...



ME? OH,
YOU CAN CALL
ME NICKI!

AND WHATEVER
POSITION YOU
PROMISED **NICK**, TRUST
THAT **I** CAN **FULL** IT
AS WELL... AND **SO**
MANY OTHERS!
GIGGLE!