

HOLY COW!

THIS PLACE IS AMAZING!

RIGHT?

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOUR PARENTS CAN AFFORD THIS!





ME
NEITHER...

...BUT I'M NOT
COMPLAINING.

I WOULDN'T
EITHER.

IT'S
GORGEOUS.



NOT AS
GORGEOUS
AS YOU,
KENDRA.

STOP IT,
SHAWN.

WHAT?
YOU ARE.

YOU WERE
THE CUTEST
GIRL THAT
WALKED THE
STAGE LAST
WEEK.

MAYBE
AFTER NELLIE,
JOSIE,
EMMA...

THE ENTIRE
SENIOR
CHEERLEADING
SQUAD...

....FOLLOWED BY
THE DANCE TEAM AND
ALL THE GIRLS FROM
THE VOLLEYBALL,
SOFTBALL, SOCCER
AND-

THIS
AGAIN?

THE FACT
YOU'RE A "BAND
GIRL" DOESN'T
MAKE YOU
HIDEOUS.

I NEVER
SAID I WAS
HIDEOUS.

BUT
YOU'VE
NEVER SAID
YOU'RE
BEAUTIFUL
EITHER.

WHICH IS
CRAZY BECAUSE
YOU'RE *SO, SO*
BEAUTIFUL.

I SAID
STOP IT,
OKAY?

YOU KNOW
THAT KIND OF
TALK MAKES
ME BLUSH.

BECAUSE
YOU'RE MY
BOYFRIEND?

WHY DO
YOU THINK
I DO IT?

YOU THINK I'M
THE ONLY ONE WHO
THINKS YOU'RE
GORGEOUS?

I
THINK
YOU'RE
HOT!



HUH?

DUDE!
SHUT THE
HELL UP,
GRAYSON!

WHAT?
SHE IS.

HEY!
WHAT DID
I TELL YOU
TWO!?

A young man with blonde hair, shirtless and wearing gold patterned shorts, stands on a wooden deck by a swimming pool. He has a speech bubble coming from him. A young woman with red hair, wearing a blue and green striped bikini, stands on the deck to his right, looking at him. She has a speech bubble coming from her. In the center, there are three overlapping speech bubbles. The background shows a white fence with wooden slats and some greenery.

LEAVE THE
TWO OF US
ALONE!

PLAY BY
YOURSELVES,
LOSERS!

THERE'S
NO REASON
TO YELL,
SHAWN. I
DON'T-

AND
DON'T TALK
ABOUT MY
GIRL LIKE
THAT!

SORRY,
BRO...

GRAYSON
LOST HIS MIND
FOR A SECOND
THERE.

IT
WON'T
HAPPEN
AGAIN.

I DIDN'T
LOSE MY-

DON'T
WORRY,
WE'LL LEAVE
YOU TWO
ALONE.

YOU
BETTER!



WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?

ANYWHERE
BUT HERE. YOU
HEARD MY
BROTHER.

SCREW YOUR
BROTHER. WE CAN
PLAY IN THE
POOL, TOO.

YOUR
PARENTS
SAID-

MY PARENTS AREN'T HERE, SO WHAT SHAWN SAYS GOES.

BUT THEY'LL BE OUT HERE ALL DAY!

THEN WE'LL BE *INSIDE* ALL DAY.

MAYBE TOMORROW WE CAN-

NO WAY, MAN!

YOUR PARENTS SAID WE COULD PLAY IN THE POOL AS MUCH AS WE WANTED!

AND WHERE DOES HE GET OFF TELLING US NOT TO LOOK AT KENDRA?

IF I LOOKED LIKE MY *SISTER*, HE'D BE STARING AT ME ALL DAY AND LETTING US DO WHATEVER WE WANTED!

BUT YOU DON'T, SO-

I WISH I DID!

THEN
HE'D DO
WHATEVER
WE TOLD
HIM TO!

GRACE SAYS
SHAWN USED TO
FOLLOW HER
AROUND HIGH
SCHOOL LIKE A
PUPPY-

WHAT?

WHAT THE-
DUDE!

YOU...
YOUR HAIR...
THAT SUIT...



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

YOU'RE CHANGING!

YOU'RE GETTING TALLER... AND THINNER!

WELL, I'VE BEEN RUNNING A BIT, SO THANKS FOR-

IT'S NOT THAT! YOU LOOK LIKE YOUR-

A woman with dark hair, wearing a black mesh bikini, stands on a paved path in a modern outdoor setting. She has a surprised expression. The background features a white wall with horizontal wooden slats and several tall, thin evergreen trees. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting daytime. Four speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text that appears to be dialogue or internal thoughts.

AND ARE
THOSE....?

WHAT THE
HELL IS
HAPPENING TO
ME, MASON!?

HOLY
CRAP! WHY
AM I IN A
BIKINI!?!?

YOU LOOK
LIKE YOUR
SISTER!



WHY DO I
HAVE **BOOBS!**?

I DON'T
KNOW!



BUT IT'S NOT
JUST YOUR
BOOBS.

YOU...
YOU LOOK
JUST LIKE
GRACE.

I DO?
GASP

OH, MY
GOD... I EVEN
SOUND LIKE
HER!

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a black mesh bikini, stands on a paved path in a garden. She is looking towards a man whose profile is visible on the right side of the frame. The man has curly brown hair and is shirtless. The background features a white fence with wooden slats and several tall, thin evergreen trees. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting daytime. Four speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text that appears to be a conversation between the two characters.

HOW DID THIS
HAPPEN!?! IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE.

IT IS, BUT IT
ISN'T... BECAUSE
I'M LOOKING AT
YOUR SISTER RIGHT
NOW, DUDE.

BUT
WHY!?!

I DIDN'T-



DUDE! GET
OVER HERE
BEFORE THEY
SEE YOU!

BEFORE
WHO-

MY
BROTHER AND
KENDRA,
GRAYSON!

SHOOT!
YOU'RE
RIGHT!



I DON'T
KNOW,
MAN.

NOW
WHAT?

HAS
ANYTHING LIKE
THIS HAPPENED
BEFORE?

I HAVE NO
FREAKING CLUE,
DUDE!

WELL,
SOMETHING
MADE THIS-
GASP

WHEN DID YOU DO THAT!?

WHEN YOU SAID I WASN'T HER-

BUT WISHES AREN'T REAL!

I DID THIS!

I WISHED I LOOKED LIKE MY SISTER!



A woman with dark, wavy hair and a black mesh top is standing in a garden. She has a surprised expression on her face. The background features a grey wall with wooden slats and several tall, thin evergreen trees. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting daytime.

OF COURSE, THEY'RE NOT REAL.

OH, WAIT. I LOOK LIKE MY **FREAKING SISTER**, SO I GUESS **THEY ARE!**

HEY! KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN!

THEY DON'T NEED TO HEAR YOUR **SISTER** YELLING.

RIGHT? I WISH I LOOKED LIKE **CANDY PINK** INSTEAD OF MY **SISTER...**

...BECAUSE
THEN I'D BE ABLE
TO LOOK AT HER
BOOBS!

DUDE! STOP
IT! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING!?

**HOLY
CRAP!**

A close-up, rear view of a woman's torso. She is wearing a pink, ribbed, spaghetti-strap bikini top. Her breasts are notably large and full. The background shows a white wall and a swimming pool area with a wooden deck and a small tree.

I HAVE A
PINK BIKINI
NOW...

...AND ARE MY
BOOBS GETTING
BIGGER!?

YES...

A close-up, rear view of a woman wearing a purple, ribbed bikini. She is standing outdoors near a swimming pool. A speech bubble with a cyan border and a white background is positioned to her left, containing the text "...AND THEY'RE NOT STOPPING!". A smaller speech bubble with a green border and white background is positioned below it, containing the text "WHOA!".

...AND
THEY'RE NOT
STOPPING!

WHOA!



DO I
LOOK LIKE
CANDY PINK
NOW!?

KIND OF, BUT
WHY THE HELL
WOULD YOU WISH
FOR THAT!?

WHY!?



I CAN THINK
OF *TWO VERY BIG*
REASONS WHY,
DUDE!

HOLY COW.
YOU... YOU LOOK
JUST LIKE HER
NOW.

I DO!?



YOU'RE
TALLER,
OLDER
AND...

AND YOU
LOOK LIKE A
FREAKING
PORNSTAR,
GRAYSON!

AWESOME!
GASP I SOUND
LIKE HER TOO!
GIGGLE

NO, NO...
THIS CAN'T BE...
I WISH YOU WERE
BACK TO
NORMAL!

A man with curly brown hair, seen from the back, is talking to a woman with blonde hair wearing a purple bikini. They are standing on a wooden deck next to a swimming pool. The scene is outdoors with a white wall and a blue sky in the background. There are five speech bubbles between them containing text.


I'M
STOPPING THIS
INSANITY!

NO!
WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING!?

BUT I
HAVEN'T
SEEN HER
BOOBS
YET!

DON'T
TAKE THAT
AWAY FROM
ME!

THERE'S SO
MUCH I WANT
TO...

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a purple bikini, stands by a swimming pool with her hands on her hips. She has a confused expression. The background shows a modern outdoor pool area with a white wall, a wooden deck, and a blue sky. There are several speech bubbles around her, indicating a conversation or internal thoughts.

WHAT THE HELL!? WHY ISN'T MY WISH WORKING!?

I DUNNO.

WELL, YOU WISH TO BE BACK TO NORMAL THEN!

IT DOESN'T FEEL LIKE IT, AT LEAST NOT MY BOOBS OR-

AM I CHANGING?

WHAT!?
NO WAY!

COME ON,
YOU CAN BE
SHAWN'S OLDER
SISTER.

ISN'T THAT
WHAT YOU
WANT?

WHY
WOULD I DO
THAT...

...WHEN I
CAN WISH YOU
WERE A GIRL
MY AGE.





SURE, I
WANT TO BE
OLDER...

...BUT I
DON'T WANT
TO BE HIS
SISTER!

WHY
NOT?

IT'S NOT
AS WEIRD
AS YOU
THINK.

BUT
I'VE
ALWAYS
BEEN A
BOY!

AND
YOUNG,
BUT THINGS
CHANGE,
MASON.

THAT'S A
NORMAL
THING WE
ALL-

NOTHING
ABOUT THIS IS
NORMAL,
GRAYSON!

CALL ME
CANDY.
GIGGLE

BUT YOU'RE
NOT CANDY
PEAKS... ARE
YOU?

NOTHING
MAKES SENSE
RIGHT NOW.

HOLY
COW! MY
WISH
WORKED,
DUDE!

DUDE?
WHY WOULD
YOU CALL
ME THAT?

I ALWAYS
CALL YOU THAT.

WHY WOULD YOU CALL ME DUDE?

I'M... A GIRL.

YOU MIGHT LOOK LIKE ONE, BUT-

BUT WHAT?















