

Some Like it Young

*Part 2: The regression
continues ...*

By Areg5



Video Link




Later that day ...

Sweetie?

Hmmm?






About your...
condition ...

*I know it is
Baby, but ...*

*My condition
is fine.*


But what?



You know ...we should figure out what we're going to tell people ...to explain you.

Uh ...

I guess we could start by saying that my husband is out of town...



*I'm your husband
and I'm *right here*.*

*Of course you
are, Dear, it's
just that ...*


Lauren! Hi!



Oh! Hello
...uh ...

Karen. Becky's
Mom.

Hi Karen. Hot
day, huh?




I'll say it is!

Awww ... I didn't know you had a little one!

Matty was quite the surprise! He's almost 2.

*He's cute!
Hi Matty!*



Think so? I'll call you for the next diaper change!

You're very lucky!


Ha ha ...I wouldn't mind ...



Baba!

*Matty!
Bad baby!*


Oh!



I am so sorry! He's not weaned yet ...he must be hungry ...

Don't worry about it. He's just a baby.

Oh dear ...milk just came in! Hope I don't start leaking ...



And who have we here?

This is *Jon* ...

Uh ...hi.

... my cousin. He's on break from school and decided to visit.

What?!

Well I knew he couldn't be your son, unless you had him as a teen...



Her son?! Do I really look that young?!

Pleased to meet you, Jon.

What year are you in?


Uh...
sophomore ...

...I guess...

Very cool! I have a
daughter who is
looking at schools.



Wow ...really?

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is lying on a lounge chair with teal and white stripes. She is wearing a pink bikini with large white polka dots. Her eyes are closed, and she has a serene expression. The background shows a paved patio area.

Oh! Haha ...no,
that's *Becky*. She's
still in *middle school*.

Oh.

My *oldest* is a senior at
Central High. Her name is
Chelsea. She doesn't
come here often. Oh ...



Hi Mom!

Wow!!

...speak of the devil! There she is now!

Hello Dear.

And what brings you here?

Jackie said they need a lifeguard ...

She's ...she's amazing!

You? Getting a job? Now I've seen everything!

Ha ha! Very funny!




Oh ... do you know Jon?

gulp

No ...hi. I'm Chelsea.

Um, hi....I'm...I'm Jon...


snicker



So ...where do
you go to school?

Awww ...he's
so shy!

Oh, um, well...I...
I go to State...




Really? That's so kewl!

I guess ...

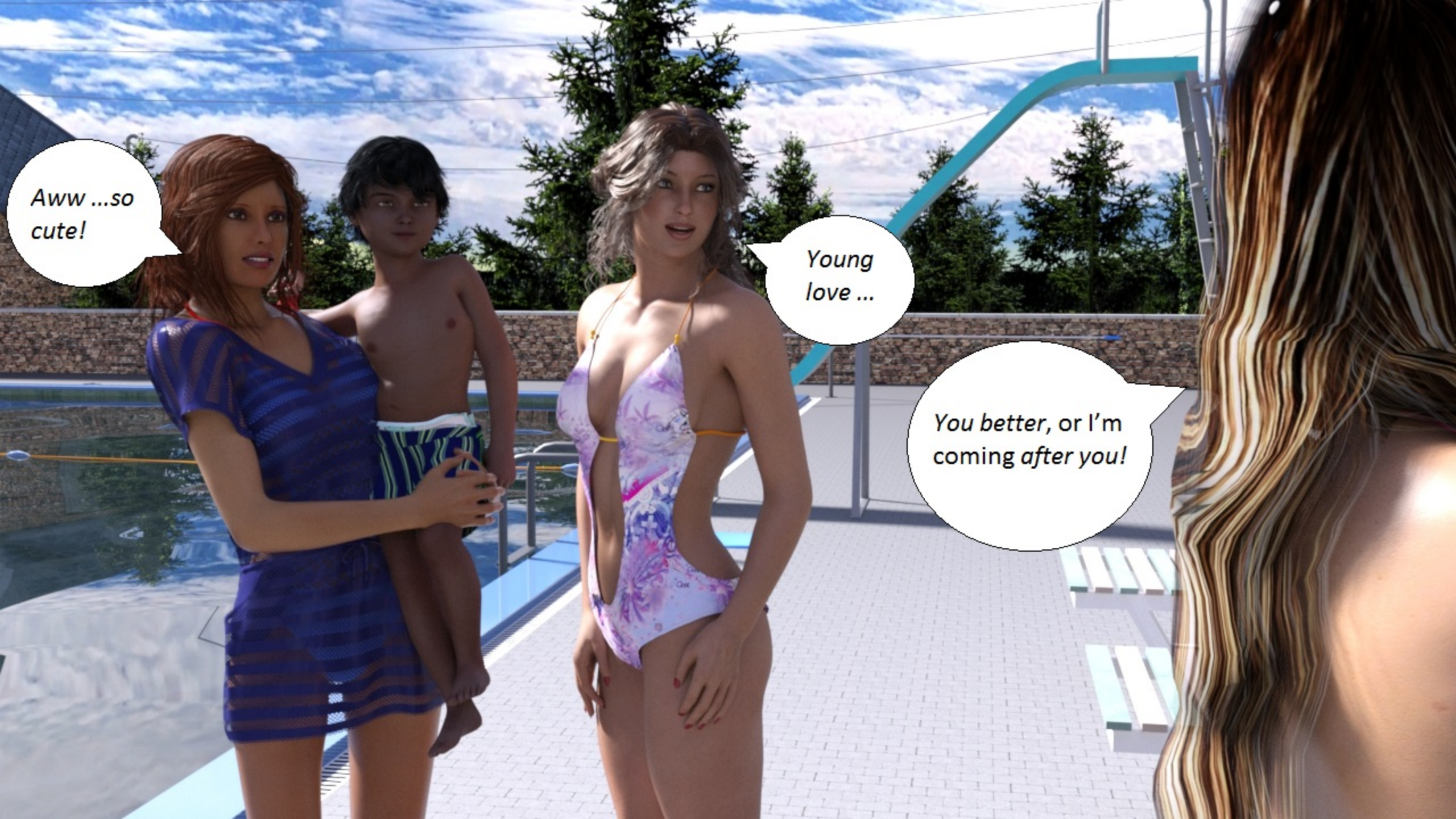
I wanna go there! I can't wait to get out of the house on my own!

Yeah ...um... it's great.



I'm going to visit
the campus! You
totally have to
show me around!


Oh ...*sure!* I
can do that!



*Aww ...so
cute!*

*Young
love ...*


*You better, or I'm
coming after you!*



Oh, I'm a *single mom*. He split when *Matty* came along.

I don't see *your husband* around ...

He left you with *the baby*?! What a *jerk*!



You wouldn't believe how immature he is!

Yes I would! Men can be such *children!*

Children? Try little babies! Mine acts like a 2 year old!


I know what you mean ...

*...mine acts younger
every day!*




*Later, at
home ...*



A woman with brown hair, wearing a purple and white patterned bikini top and pink shorts, is laughing in a hallway. She is standing on a wooden floor. A speech bubble next to her contains the text "Ha ha ha ...". The hallway has grey walls and a framed picture on the right wall.

Ha ha ha ...



What's so
funny?

*Heh heh ...aren't
you the Casanova!*



*Heh ...she was a
really scary girl,
wasn't she Jonny?*


Haha ...I ...I thought
you were going to
wet yourself!
Hahaha ...

Hey, cut
that out!






I'm *your husband!* It's just that with all that's *happening* I got like *tongue-tied*, you know? I have *no interest* in any girls other *than you!*


A woman with long, wavy brown hair, wearing a purple and white floral bikini with yellow straps, is standing in a kitchen. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man has short, dark, wavy hair and is shirtless. The kitchen features a green countertop with four white circular burners. In the background, there is a black sofa, a framed picture of a leopard, and a window with a wooden frame and metal railing. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

That's *very* sweet
Jonny, but in case
you *haven't* noticed,
I'm a *grown* woman,
not a *school* girl ...




B ...but *she's* still
in *high school* ...

...and I wouldn't be
offended if you were
more comfortable with
someone your *own age*.
Take *Chelsea* for
example...




*I know she is,
Jonny...*

S ...stop calling me
that! My name is
Jon ...



Sorry for *the slip*,
Jon. You're *right*, of
course. She is in
high school.


You're sorta
treating me
like *a kid*.



I guess *I am*, Jon.
I'm sorry. I'll try to
be *more sensitive*.

Ok.

Can you *untie*
me, Sweetie?



Thanks. My breasts are *so full*, they feel like they're going to *explode!*


How are you able to *make milk*, anyway?

I took *a supplement*. Worked *better* than I thought it would! I thought you would like it.

I do.


Ahhhh ...much better!





*Mmmm ...starting
to leak.*


Yeah ...



Awww ...is
somebody
thirsty?


Uh huh ...

I think it might be
time for your
afternoon *feeding.*




What are
you *doing*?

Lauren ...




*I don't think so
Jonny ... I mean
Jon...*

B ...but ...




...we won't be doing *that*
anymore *young man*...not
until you're *older*. I'd feel
like I was *robbing the*
cradle.

B ..but
you said ...



*I said I would feed
you. That's all.*

Ok ...




*That's my
little boy.*

*She's treating me like a
child ...like ...like ...*




What does *Mommy* have for her *little baby*? Hmm?

Mommy




Fill your
tummy ...

suckle suckle




giggle
Awww ...

suckle suckle


A close-up photograph of a woman with long, wavy brown hair and light-colored eyes. She is looking slightly to the right of the camera with a neutral expression. She is wearing a leopard-print top. A white speech bubble is overlaid on the right side of her face, containing text.

*Haha ...um ... oops.
Sorry Jonny. Please
don't be mad at me
...hahaha ...*

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a colorful, patterned one-piece swimsuit with a large cutout and pink shorts, stands on a black mat. She is smiling and looking towards the camera. A man is lying on his side on the same mat, wearing a black and white outfit with a crescent moon and a panda-like character on the leg. He is looking towards the woman. The background is a plain grey wall with a framed picture of a leopard's face.


giggle I guess
you liked your
lunch ...

What's so
funny?

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is looking directly at the camera. She is wearing a light-colored bikini top with a purple and pink floral pattern and a yellow string. A white speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing the text "Oh I don't know ... *giggle*". The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a framed picture hanging on it. To the right, a glass-topped table is partially visible.


*Oh I don't know
... *giggle**

*Hey, c ...cut it
out Lauren!*



Aren't you just
the *cutest boy!*

Y ...you're ...**gulp**
...*taller* ...what did
you *do* to me?!




What do
you think?

Oh, 'cause I said I was
too old for Chelsea you
made me *her age*? M
...maybe I should drive
over there *right now*!


Chelsea won't be
interested in you,
Jonny ...unless she
likes *younger boys*.

What?!

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a purple and white floral one-piece swimsuit with yellow straps and pink shorts, stands in a room. She is looking towards a young man with dark hair who is sitting at a desk, looking shocked with his mouth wide open. A speech bubble from the woman contains text about driving. Another speech bubble from the man contains the word 'Aaaaaah!!'.

You're too young for me to even *allow you* drive. You won't be old enough for your *Learner's Permit* for another year ...or two *giggle*.

Aaaaaah!!

A young man with dark hair, shirtless and wearing black shorts with white and gold patterns, is running on a balcony. He has a shocked expression on his face. A speech bubble next to him contains the text "Aaaaaah!!". The balcony has a black wrought-iron railing and a grey tiled floor. In the background, there are green trees and a clear sky. To the right, a woman in a pink top is visible through sheer white curtains. In the foreground, there is a bed with a white sheet and a red blanket, and a chair with a leopard print cushion and a red pillow.

Aaaaaah!!


No!!!



No no **no!!!**

sigh He's
taking it well.






**gulp* Th...this
can't be happening ...*



*What did you
do to me?!*

*Try to calm
down, Sweetie.*


*Calm down?!
Y...you have
to fix this!*

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a purple and white floral one-piece swimsuit with yellow straps and pink shorts, stands in a tiled room. She is looking at a man whose back is to the camera. He has short dark hair and is wearing black shorts. The room has a tiled floor and a window with white curtains in the background. A red blanket is draped over a chair to the right.

Relax?! Look at me!! I can't go to work! None of my clothes fit! I..I ...

It's ok ...just relax ...

No, they don't. You're just a child now.


A woman with long, wavy brown hair, seen from the back, is wearing a yellow bikini top. She is standing in a bedroom, talking to a young man with dark hair who is shirtless. The man is looking at her with a slightly distressed expression. In the background, there is a bed with white pillows and a red one, a wooden dresser, and a window with a view of trees. A speech bubble from the woman says, "Clearly you are. You look like a child, and you're acting like one." Another speech bubble from the man says, "I c...can't be ...". A third speech bubble from the woman says, "Shhhhh ...". A fourth speech bubble from the man says, "B...but ...".

Clearly you *are*. You *look* like a child, and you're *acting* like one.

I c...can't be ...

B...but ...

Shhhhh ...



*I have you, Sweetie
...I'm hereshhhh
...that's it....just relax.*

**sniff* 'k ...*

*That's my boy.
See? It's not really
that bad now, is it?*




I'll take care
of you ... *kiss*

You know ...we can't pass you off as being in college anymore ...maybe not even high school ...

I ...I know ...

Look at you ...you're just a *child*.

S ...stop calling me that, Mom!




gulp I ...I
mean ...
Lauren ...


I ...I was just
confused ...

*Hmm ...*apparently,
you aren't just *any boy*.
You've become *my son*,
haven't you?

No you *weren't*. I feel
it *too*. Our *relationship*
has *changed*. You're
my child ...I'm ...

A close-up photograph of a person's lips, which are slightly parted and coated with a dark, glossy lipstick. The lips are the central focus of the image. To the right of the lips, a white speech bubble with a black outline contains the text "...your mother." in a black, sans-serif font. The background is out of focus, showing a window with a black wrought-iron railing and some greenery outside. The lighting is soft, highlighting the texture of the lips and the sheen of the lipstick.


...your mother.

A young man with dark, wavy hair is looking towards a woman with long, thick, brown braided hair. The scene is set indoors, with a window in the background showing trees and a bright sky. The man has a slightly concerned or questioning expression. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing dialogue.

Y ...you're *not* my
mother! You're
my wife!

Children *aren't*
married, Sweetie.
I'm sorry.

But ...I'm still
me *inside* ...

A woman with long, wavy brown hair, wearing a white bikini with a purple and blue floral pattern, stands in a bedroom. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man has short, dark hair and is shirtless. The room features a large window with white curtains on the left, a bed with white linens on the right, and a view of a balcony with a black wrought-iron railing and greenery outside. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene.

giggle You're teenage you.

But still ...


Nope. You're *my son* now. I'm *your mother*. That's how *it is*.

You're *my* son from my *first* marriage. You live with your father and your stepmom. You're visiting.

But Lauren...

'But Lauren'? Is that any way to speak to your mother?

I guess not ...Mom...



Shopping?
But ...

*That's better. Now, I
want you to *get dressed*.
We're going *shopping*.*

No *buts*. You need some
back to school clothes.
Please do as *I say*, Jonny.

sigh Okay,
Mom.

Later, at the mall ...

... VICTORIA'S
SECRET

One Tale
One Thousand




Doesn't it feel better to have clothes that fit?

I guess ...

This mall is so much nicer than that old one.


Uh huh.



A woman with brown hair, wearing a black and white striped short-sleeved shirt and dark pants with a black fringed hem, stands on the left. A man with dark hair, wearing a green short-sleeved shirt and green cargo shorts, stands on the right. They are in a store with white shelves containing various items. A metal shopping cart is visible on the left. The floor is made of light blue square tiles. The background shows a glass wall and a doorway.

Aren't *you* grumpy.
Oh ...I need a few
things from here ...


Jeez, Mom!
Do we *hafta*?

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black and white striped short-sleeved shirt and dark blue jeans, is talking to a man with short dark hair wearing a light green t-shirt and cargo shorts. They are standing in a store with shelves of books or magazines in the background. The floor is made of light-colored square tiles. There are three speech bubbles containing text.

giggle You used to like helping me pick out *sexy underwear*.

Yuck!! Well now I don't ...Mom!


Ok ...I'll tell you what ...



...you can play in
the arcade while I
finish shopping.

*Really?!
Cool!!*


I can be a
cool Mom.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black and white striped short-sleeved shirt and dark pants, is handing a stack of money to a young man with short dark hair wearing a light green t-shirt. They are in a hallway with a tiled floor and a metal cart in the background. Three speech bubbles contain their dialogue.

I'll even give you
an *advance* on
your *allowance*.

Awesome!!
Thanks Mom!

Have fun, Sweetie.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black and white horizontally striped short-sleeved shirt and blue jeans, stands in a store. She is smiling and looking towards a man. The man has short dark hair and is wearing a green short-sleeved shirt with a black collar. He is also smiling and looking at the woman. The background shows a store interior with a tiled floor, a metal shopping cart, and shelves stocked with folded clothes. A glass door is visible in the background.

Be back here
in *30 minutes*.

'k!

Sebastian's Emporium
of
Wizards and Magic

ARCADE

Don't keep
me waiting!

I won't!



SECRET

Boy *did* I luck out!
Like I wanted to help
Mom pick out
underwear! Yuck!!

Hmmm ...




SECRET


One Tale
One Thousand

Hope they have
some *new*
games ...

What would my *soul*
compass reveal about
that boy? I believe I
know.



*Girls! I
love girls!!*




Hey ...I know her!




One of *Becky's* friends ...I bought her *lunch*...

...the one who said she would *bite me* if I was a *French fry!* She's alone ...





...I wanna *talk* to her.
But how? It's so hard to
talk to *pretty girls*. What
do I *say*? Will she *laugh*
at me?




...*really sweet*,
but I think she
overdid it.

I'll play that game *next* to her ...

I mean ...you guys are *young*!

Your *mom* must have been *shocked*!

Not as shocked as *Aunt Maggie* ...*Devon's* mom.



I'm sure.

It's a lot to
get used to.

Genie tried to
change me back,
but ...

No, that would
be beyond her
powers.

We can try!

No. Only the *Medallion* can undo *this*.

How do we get *that*?

Oh!

I'm sure *Annie* won't just *give it* to us.




Ellie ...

Where ya goin'?

*Just give me
a sec!*


*One track
mind ...*



Go girl!

Every single
time ...

CLASSIC
TENNIS



Hi Bobby!

Huh?


'member me?



Uh huh!

Oh ...hi. *Ellie*,
right?

Sure! You and your friend
showed me around the
Academy. How's it goin'?

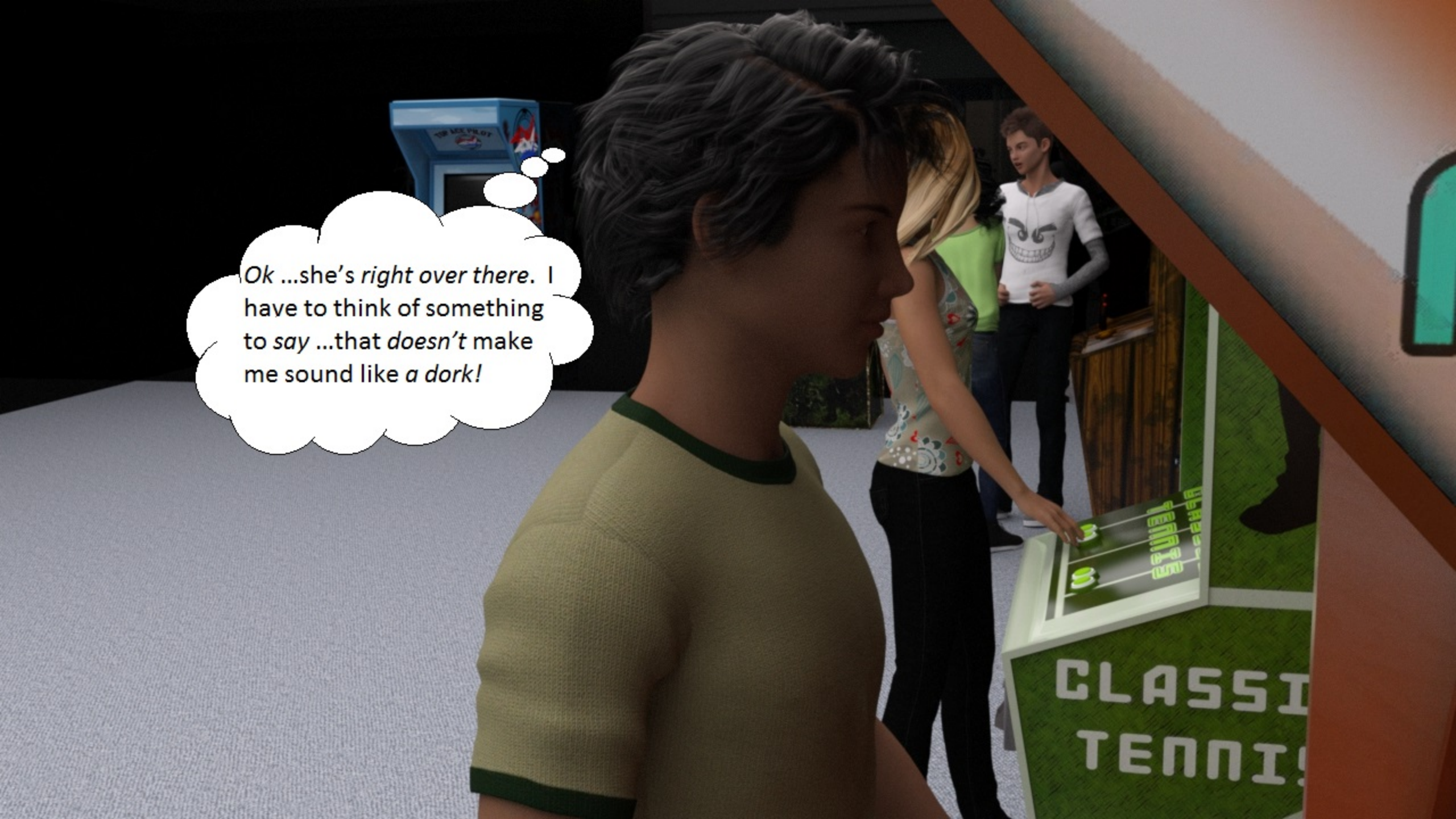


Hey! I decided to transfer there.

I can't wait to get my wand! Can't believe I'm a wizard!

You'll love it!

Yeah ...I was blown away when I found out I was a witch.



Ok ...she's right over there. I
have to think of something
to say ...that *doesn't* make
me sound like a dork!


CLASSIC
TENNIS

Is doing
magic *hard*?

It's *sorta hard*
to do it *right*.


Who the *f**k* is
that *little bitch*?

I might need a few
pointers ...



Hey ...she's playing a 2
person machine! Perfect!
I can challenge her to a
game!

CLASSIC
TENNIS

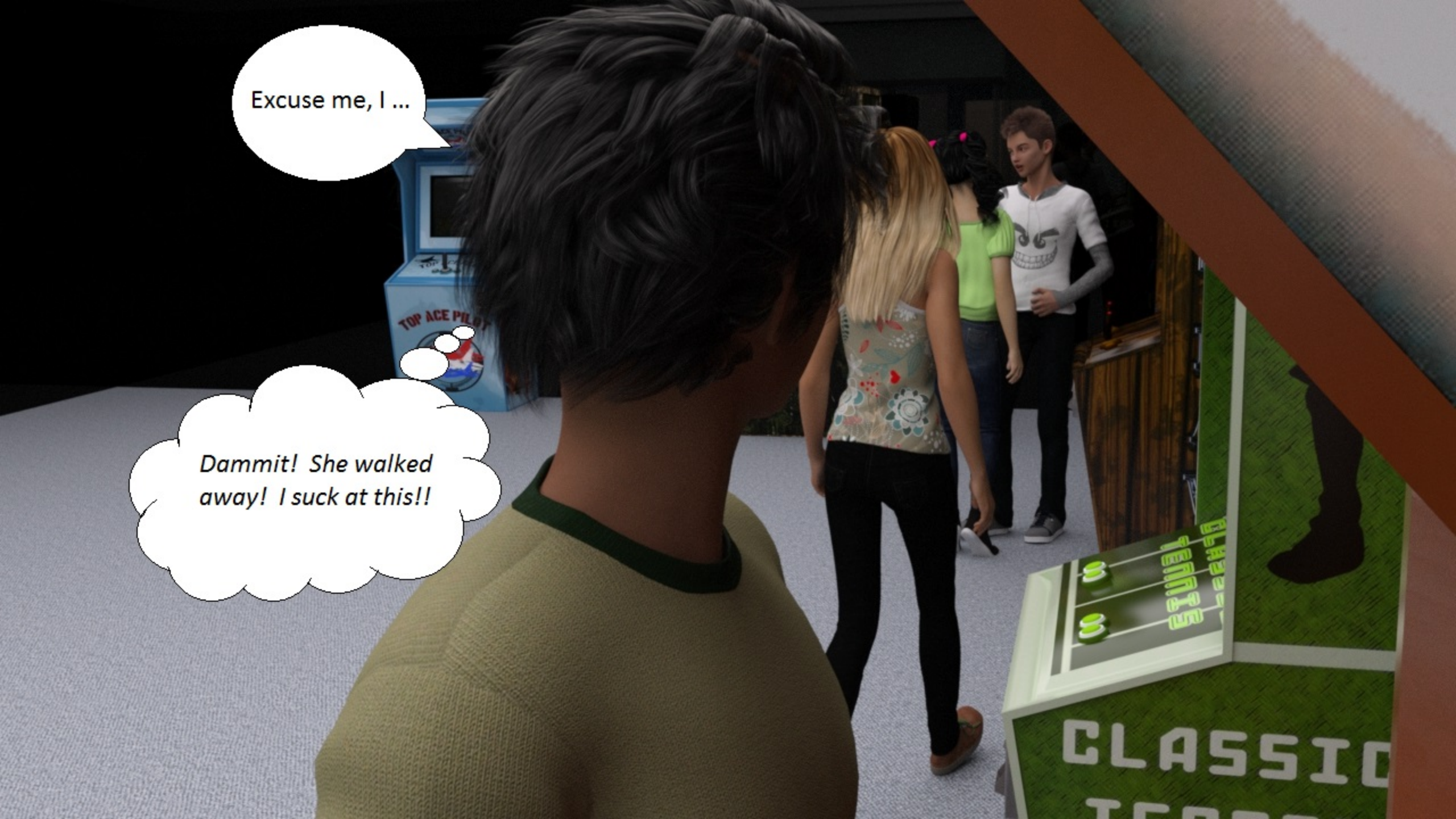


I would be *glad* to show you *whatever I can* ...let me give you *my number* ...

I don't *think so* girlie ...

Excuse me, I ...

Dammit! She walked away! I suck at this!!



I hope I'm not interrupting anything ...

*Hey Gretch!
D'you know Ellie?*

*Haven't had
the pleasure ...*

*She's going over
to those kids ...*

FROM MARS



TOM X

I can't talk to her when she's with a bunch a kids I don't know! Dammit!! I should have done it when she was alone! I blew it!

Hi Jon!

ALIENS FROM MARS

Oh my God! Not them!! What am I gonna do?!

gulp Uh ...
um ...

Oh ... I'm sorry. My mistake.

ALIENS FROM MARS


ATOM X

whew

You look *kinda* like a guy I met at *the pool* today, but he's *older*.

Th ...*that's* ok. Maybe you mean *my cousin*. W ...we look alike. *My name's* Jon too.

What a *coincidence*. Anyway ...



Hmm? Oh, it's Chelsea. You go to Central?

A ...and what's your name?

I'm from out of town, visiting my mom. M maybe I'll see you at the pool?



**gulp* M ...
me too ...*


*Maybe. What
grade are you
in? I'm a senior.*

*Haha
Seriously? Nice
try, Squirt!*

*Hahaha ...gimme
a break!*

*C'mon kid, you're
not even in high
school yet, right?*


!...!



*I bet he's not!
Middle school
all the way!*

*Hahaha ...and
he said he was a
senior!*

*I ...I'm *gulp* i...in
9th grade ...*




I don't
think so ...

Aww ...leave him be,
Jack. He just *lied* so
he could *hang* with
us, *right* Jonny?


I guess ...

I'm very *flattered*.
Hey, I know ...



*Becky!
Come here!*


Huh? Ok ...



Jonny, this is my
sister Becky.

Um ...h ...hi ...

gulp Y ...you
can call me Jon.




Oh ...I haven't seen you around, Jon.

I ...I saw you at the pool.

Really? I didn't see you.

You were with your friends ...

Oh ...




How do you know
my sister?

She thought I was
someone else. My
cousin. He's *older.*

What *school* do
you go to?

Abington.



Aren't you the
little *match*
maker!

I try! Let's get
out of here.

Oh ...I go to
Cedarbrook
Middle ...

That's cool.

Is it? I mean ...
you're in *high school* ...

I'm in *9th*
grade.


I'm in *8th* ...

Me too.

Hey Ellie. This is Jon. He goes to Abington.

Cool!






Nice to *meet*
you, Jon.

Same here!

We were going
to all go to
Buckstar's ...

Great!
Let's go!



Oh ...I mean *do you*
want to, Jonny?


Sure, Becky.
That sounds
like *fun!*

I'll introduce you to
the *whole gang ...*


...you'll fit right in ...

New 2011 Summer Sale

Ok ...where the hell is he? I told him to meet me here!

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black and white striped short-sleeved shirt and dark blue jeans, is seen from behind. She has a black shoulder bag and is holding a red folder or bag. She is looking towards a man in a blue, ornate robe with a gold belt and a red staff, who is standing in a doorway in the background. The setting is a modern, brightly lit interior space with grey walls, large windows, and a red bench. A thought bubble is positioned to the left of the woman.

I can't believe he's making me *look for him!* I don't want to be here *all night!*




Hi Sebastian.

Hello Lauren.
You appear to
be *searching*
for someone.

*I am ...a boy with
dark hair, 14 or 15
years old ...*

*Indeed? Your
son?*




He *was* my husband ...
and *now* ...

...he is *your son*.
So you have used
the *Mother's Milk*
supplement.

Yes. It worked
very well. I can't
help but think of
him as *my son*
now.

Of course. Your *milk*
will not just make
him *younger* ...




...it will transform him into your child, and awaken maternal instincts within you.

It has! It's amazing!

Beware. The more he drinks, the more he will crave your milk ...and the more you will crave feeding him.

But it is reversible, right?



Yes. He need only *stop nursing*, and he will return to normal. *However ...*

However *what?*

Should he regress to a *prepubescent state*, the effects are *irreversible*.


If he *keeps feeding ...* will he *...um ...*

...disappear?

No. He will
regress to infancy.

He'll become a
baby...*my baby* ...

Yes.



He's already
gotten so
young ...

When you *find* the
lad, bring him *to me*.
I can determine his
precise age.

Yes ...yes, that's
a good idea.



Remember ...if he gets too young he'll have to grow up all over again.

How could I forget? Oh dear ...

...I wonder where
he's gone ...


Excuse me?

Uh huh. All of the
sudden, me and my
friend were in *his*
bedroom ...

giggle ...and
he was in *his*
underwear!!

It's *not* like it *sounds*.
Nothing happened.


Nothing *did*, but how
would *you* know? *You*
weren't there.

A scene from a video game set in a cafe. A male character with short brown hair and a white t-shirt featuring a grumpy cartoon face is speaking to two female characters. One girl has long black hair in pigtails with pink ties, and the other has her back to the camera, wearing a grey hoodie. In the background, there is a counter with pastries, a menu board, and shelves with coffee supplies.

The *only ones* in my room were *Ellie*, that other girl *Annie*, and *Professor Jones*.

Er ...I am ...I mean I was ...*Professor Jones*.

So *Sara* saw you in your underwear too!



What are you
talking about?
You're just a kid!

I know, *right?*
She's *only 12*
now!

You of *all people*
should know it's
possible.

But how ...was it
the lotion?

What can I get you guys?


Hi Terri!

Hey ...you work at the pool, right?

I work in *lots* of places.

It's a little more *involved* than that ...





Here, the pool,
the diner. I even
do *housekeeping*.

Damn!

All I do is
babysit.

I do that too.

Now, is this
together or
separate?

Together. My
treat, Jon.

Thanks! I'll have a
medium coffee.




*Thanks, Becky.
You're ...um ...
...really nice!*

*Y ...you're nice
too, Jon.*

I am?

Uh huh ...




Do ...um ...do you want
to ...uh ...you know ...um
...go out sometime?

Uh huh ...

I ...s ...sure ...


Really? You
wanna go out
with me?



**giggle* Oh Jon
...this is so sudden!*

**giggle* Take
me in your big
strong arms ...*

Having fun, girls?




Almost ready
to go?

Awww ...Do
we hafta?

The mall's *not*
closed yet!

Well, we do want to
get back for *your*
sleepover ...



...do you and
your friends want
to get your *nails*
done?

*I know
I do!*


Me too!

Get everyone
together.

Isn't it *amazing*?
It's so *natural* for
them!

C'mon guys!
We're gettin'
our nails done!

Devon's *certainly*
not a *tomboy*, and
Erin's *just like* she
was the *last time*
she was 12.



What should we
do about them
when we *go out*
tomorrow?

I *hadn't* thought
of that. I *guess*
they're ok on
their own ...

Erin's *very responsible*,
but ...I mean, it's *not*
that I don't *trust them* ...

You're right.
They'll need *a*
sitter. Devon will
be so *mad* ...



C'mon guys!
Let's go!

It'll be cool!

Ok.

I gotta go, Bobby.
See you at school!

BISTRO
Dishes
Salad
Sandwiches
Smoothies



I'll be there!

And don't be nervous. We'll take care of you!


You'll love it!

*I'm sure I will!
Bye Ellie ...*

...bye Sara!

Bye. He's so cute!

Shhh! He'll hear you!
Bye.



Hey, they're pretty cool! Witches! Can you believe that girl was Professor Jones?

slurp

She's not even as old as you! I bet they can teach me a lot ...

BISTRO



I'm sure they can!!

gulp

Bobby ... Gretchen...

slam

...you guys
know Jon?

Hey.

Nope. Hey.

'yo.




...he goes to
Abington.

Huh. Our
arch rivals!

Won't hold it
against you.

Thanks.




So ...your *little friends* left.

I don't really *know 'em*. They just *sat down* with us and *started talking*.

...they have a *crush on Bobby!* Lickin' *their lips* like they wanted to *bite him!*

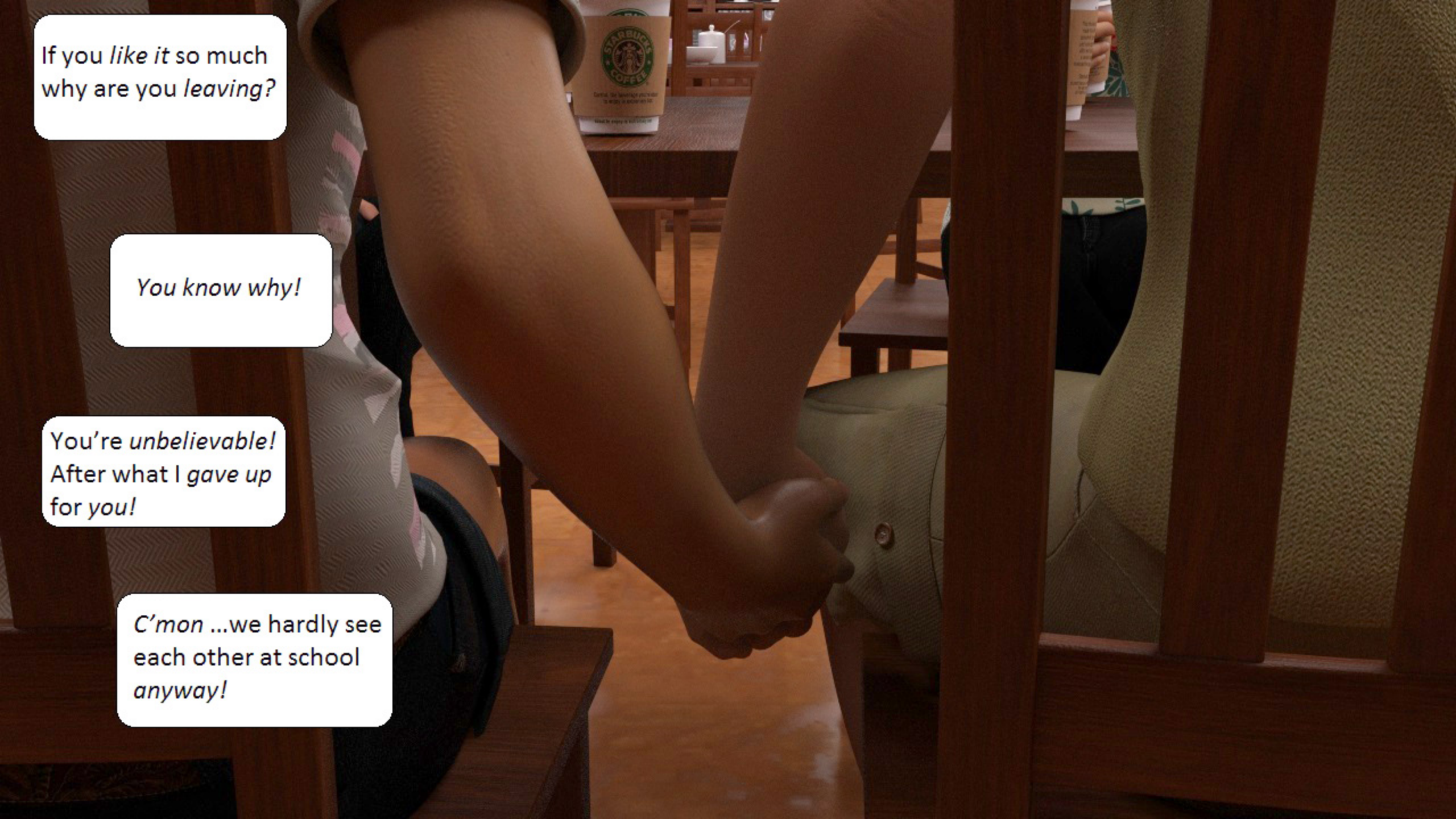
Like a *French fry?*



Heh ...I guess.

I'm transferring
to *the school*
they go to is all.

Oh. Cool.


A close-up shot of two people sitting at a wooden table in a cafe. The person on the left is wearing a white t-shirt with a pink and grey pattern and dark shorts. The person on the right is wearing a light green blazer. They are holding hands. In the background, there is a Starbucks coffee cup on the table and other people seated at tables.

If you *like it* so much
why are you *leaving*?

You know why!

You're unbelievable!
After what I *gave up*
for you!

C'mon ...we hardly see
each other at school
anyway!




So ...do you *have* a
...y'know ...*boyfriend*?

No ...do you? A
girlfriend, I mean.

I ...um ...*used* to
go out with this
older girl ...but
not anymore.

An *older girl*? Was
she like a *senior* or
something?



Where *is he*?! I've
been *all over* this
place! Wait ...*there he*
is! Huh. Always the
last place you look!

Gonna be
at *the pool*
tomorrow?

If *you* are.

Then I'll
be there.

Jonathan?!



*There you are!
I've been looking
all over for you!*

Sorry ...

*I thought you were
going to meet me
30 minutes ago.*


Sorry ...

Aren't you going to introduce me to your friends?

Um ...this is Becky
...and Bobby
...Gretchen ...

Hi.

Nice to meet you. It's getting *late*. Let's get going, Jonathan.


A 3D rendered scene of a cafe. In the foreground, a woman with long brown hair, wearing a black and white striped short-sleeved top and blue jeans, carries a black shoulder bag and a pink shopping bag. She is walking towards the right. In the center, a man in a light green short-sleeved shirt and shorts is walking away from the camera. To his left, a woman with reddish-brown hair sits at a wooden table with two coffee cups, waving. Behind her, a man in a white t-shirt with a skull graphic holds a coffee cup. The background shows a cafe counter with various items and shelves with jars. The floor is made of light-colored tiles.

Bye Jon! See you tomorrow!

Um ...bye guys.

Later dude.

See ya.




I can't believe you! That was so embarrassing!

I was gonna ...

It's your own fault. I told you to meet me.

It's a little late for you to be having coffee. You'll be up all night.



I'm sorry I *embarrassed* you in front of your *little girl friend*, but I was getting *worried*.

No you *weren't!*
You were *jealous!*

Maybe
I was.

I knew it! You're the one who told me to find someone *my own age!*

sigh I'm not jealous of Becky. I'm jealous that you get to be a kid again and I don't.

You really feel like that?

Of course I do ...but one of us has to be an adult. I hope you know how lucky you are.


I'm ...I'm sorry Mom. I didn't realize ...



I ...yes.

Good. And try to be *patient* with me, Jon. I don't know *anything* about being a *parent*.

You don't have many *responsibilities* anymore, Jon, but *one of them* is to let me *know* where you *are*. Can I *trust* you to do *that*?



Now, I know a
man who can tell
us exactly *how old*
you are.

I *know* me.
I'm 15.


You *probably are*,
but don't you want
to be certain?

Sure. That's a
good idea.

*Oh ...and you're
doing a good job
...being my mom, I
mean.*

*Thank you,
Sweetie.*





Did you make any plans with your *little girlfriend*?

She's not my girlfriend!

Whatever you say, Sweetheart. *That's* the man who can help us.


That old guy in the bathrobe? You're kidding me. I thought you meant a scientist or something.



Uh huh. This is Jonathan.

Um ...hi.


Lauren ...I see you found your young man.



How ...how did you know about that?

Hello, my boy. This must be very exciting for you. Are you enjoying your newfound youth?


Why, I sold the supplement to your mother that made you as you now are.



*She's not really
my mother ...
she's my wife.*

*Of course she is, lad.
Now, come into my shop
and we'll determine just
how old you now are.*

Er ...ok.


A dark, stone-walled room with a raised platform, wooden barrels, and a large column. The room appears to be a storage or back room. The walls are made of rough-hewn stone, and the floor is a mix of stone tiles and dirt. A large, ornate column stands on the right side. In the background, there is a raised platform with several wooden barrels stacked on it. The lighting is dim, creating a somber and mysterious atmosphere.

Now, do *mind*
your step.

What is this
place?

My *back room*, as it were.
I don't care to perform
higher magic before
prying eyes.


Magic?

A dark, stone-walled room with a stone pillar, barrels, and a staircase. The room is dimly lit, with a stone pillar on the right side. In the background, there are several wooden barrels stacked against the wall. A staircase is visible on the right side of the room. The floor is made of stone tiles.

Magic, my boy. How did you think you were transformed, if not by magic?


I ...I wasn't sure ... but there's no such thing as magic.

Clearly there is! You are evidence of that!



Now, don't be *alarmed*.
It's a *little dark* down
here, but *nothing* will
harm you.


gulp i ...if you
say so ...



Indeed I do.

How is this *here*,
Sebastian? I mean,
in *the mall* ...


*My shop is but a portal to
this place. My sanctum.*



Right this way.


*This place looks
like something
out of a movie.*

*Y...yeah...
spooky...*



Don't be *scared*,
Sweetie. I'm here.


I'm n ...not
scared ...



Of course you're not. Nothing to be *frightened of*.

Now, let's get to the business at hand.

gulp No ...n
...nothing ...




The *orb* at the top
of my staff contains
the *Soul Compass*.

What does it *do*?

Um ...how
does it *work*?

It determines
your *true nature*
...in *your case* ,
your *exact age*.




Why...
magically.

Oh ...will it
hurt?

Not at all.

I dunno ...


Sebastian's just
trying to *help,*
Dear.



When *last* I used the *Soul Compass*, it was to help a *young man* who had been transformed into a *woman*.

And it *changed him back*?


It *confirmed* that she is now a *fine young lady* ...not a *hint of masculinity* left in her. Now, *come closer* ...



Oh my ...

It's glowing ...

*It glows as it looks into
your soul ...there!*




It has determined
that you are *14*
years old.

O ...*only 14?*

Aww ...

Yes. To be *more precise*,
it has determined that
you have *just turned 14*.
May I be *the first* to say ...



...happy
birthday.

I'm ...I'm not even
old enough to be in
high school ...

Thanks Sebastian. Let's
go home, Little guy.


Later that night ...

What do you mean, the guest room?

Don't be mad. I think it's for the best, Jonny.

But *this* is my room and I want to sleep *here*!




A woman with long brown hair, wearing a white, short-sleeved, button-up dress, is sitting on a bed with white linens. She is looking towards a man who is standing by the bedside, seen from the back. The man has dark hair and is wearing green and white plaid shorts. The room has a grey wall with three framed pictures of autumn trees. A window with a white blind is on the right. A nightstand with a lamp and a vase of flowers is visible.

I shared this bed
with *my husband*.
It's *not appropriate*
for me share it with
you now.

But ...

We'll fix up the
guest room for you.
You can make it
any way you like.


But ...but I want
to be with *you* ...

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a white lace-trimmed top, sits on a bed. She is looking towards a young man standing in front of her. The man is shirtless and wearing blue and white plaid shorts. He has a concerned expression. The room is a bedroom with a wooden dresser, a mirror, and a window in the background. A speech bubble from the woman contains the text: "I don't sleep with children. Besides, just yesterday you couldn't take your eyes off of sweet young Becky. You never gave your old wife a second thought." A speech bubble from the man says: "B ...but I'm your husband ...". A speech bubble from the woman at the bottom left says: "You're my son, Jonny."

I don't *sleep* with children. Besides, just yesterday you couldn't take your *eyes off* of sweet young *Becky*. You never gave your *old wife* a *second thought*.

B ...but I'm your *husband* ...


You're *my son*, Jonny.



But I won't try
to do anything...
I promise ...

I know, Jonny, but a
boy *your age* shouldn't
sleep with *his mother*.

I know ...it's
just... um ...




...I'd be all alone
in there ...

Hey ...you're
scared, aren't
you?

No! I mean...*yes*.
I'm scared to *be*
alone right now.
Who *wouldn't be*?

Ok, Baby. Just
this one night.
Climb into bed
with Mommy.


A woman with long, wavy brown hair, wearing a white lace nightgown with a small bow at the bust, sits on a bed. She is looking towards a man who is partially visible on the right side of the frame. The man has dark hair and is shirtless. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting a nighttime setting. There are four speech bubbles containing text.

Comfy?

Uh huh. *Thanks*
Mom.


You're welcome,
Jonny. Now, you
go to *sleep*. You
have a *big day*
tomorrow.

'k. G'night.

A close-up, dimly lit photograph of a woman with dark, wavy hair kissing a young child on the forehead. The woman is wearing a light-colored, lace-trimmed top. The child has dark hair and is looking down. The background is a textured, light-colored surface, possibly a bed or sofa. A white speech bubble is overlaid on the left side of the image, and the text '*kiss*' is written in white near the point of contact.


Good night, my
Little Angel.

kiss




*...my little baby ...
zzzzzzzz.*

Mommy




*...zzzzzz...Mommy's
little baby ...*



A close-up, low-key photograph of a woman's face and neck. The lighting is soft and focused on her features, with the background being dark. She has long, wavy hair and is wearing a light-colored, possibly white, lace-trimmed garment. A white speech bubble is overlaid on her chin area, containing the text "...my sweet baby boy ...".

...my sweet baby boy ...






...zzzz ...that's it,
little one ...

...zzzzzz ...Mommy ...






*...there we go,
Sweetheart ...*


...Mama ...

...mmmmmm ...

suckle suckle

A close-up, dimly lit photograph of a woman breastfeeding a baby. The woman is wearing a white lace-trimmed top. The baby is positioned on the right, with its head resting against the woman's chest. The woman's hand is visible near the baby's head. The scene is intimate and focused on the act of nursing.

suckle suckle

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is sitting on a bed, breastfeeding a baby. She is wearing a white, short-sleeved, lace-trimmed top. The baby is positioned against her chest, with its head resting on her shoulder. The room is dimly lit, with a soft light source from the left. The bed has a white, textured blanket and a large, light-colored pillow. A speech bubble is visible near the woman's head, and text is overlaid on the baby's chest.


*...my hungry
little man ...*

**suckle
suckle**

*...my hungry
little man ...*

**suckle
suckle**



A woman with long brown hair, wearing a white lace-trimmed top, is sitting on a light-colored couch. She is hugging a man from behind. The man has dark hair and is wearing a white tank top. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting an evening or indoor setting with low light. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head, and text is overlaid on the man's chest and at the bottom right of the image.

*...my little
baby ...*

suckle suckle

...to be concluded