



DUDE, HAVE YOU SEEN THAT STRIPPER'S "DAY IN THE LIFE" VIDEO GOING VIRAL ON TIKTOK?

NOPE. WHY?
IS SHE SUPER
HOT OR
SOMETHING?





I MEAN,
YEAH, BUT
THAT'S NOT
WHAT'S
CRAZY.

SHE SAYS SHE
MAKES OVER
\$1,400 A NIGHT!
THAT'S LIKE,
WHAT, OVER
\$40,000 A
MONTH!?



HOLY SHIT! THAT'S
A LOT OF MONEY!
BUT, LIKE, THERE'S
NO WAY SHE'S
MAKING THAT MUCH
EVERY NIGHT,
RIGHT?



I GOT NO IDEA,
MAN. IF I MADE
THAT MUCH A
NIGHT, I'D
PROBABLY TRY
TO WORK AS
MUCH AS I
COULD!

WAIT...CAN'T WE
JUST ASK YOUR
SISTER? DIDN'T SHE
START TAKING POLE
DANCING LESSONS
LIKE A YEAR AGO?
YOU KNOW THAT
MEANS SHE'S-

HIYA,
BOYS!!!

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is standing in a living room. She is wearing a black, short-sleeved, low-cut top and blue denim shorts. She has her right hand raised in a gesture, palm facing forward. The room features a red leather sofa with a yellow pillow, a window with light-colored curtains, and a lamp on a side table. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text.

WHAT'CHA UP TO?
YOU SPENDING THE
NIGHT AGAIN, AARON?
YOU'RE MORE THAN
WELCOME TO. IT'S
NICE HAVING
SOMEONE OTHER
THAN MY LITTLE
BROTHER TO KEEP
ME COMPANY.



HEY, SIS. YEAH,
AARON AND I WERE
GONNA HAVE A
SLEEPOVER AND
WATCH SOME MOVIES
IF YOU DON'T MIND.
YOU GOING OUT AGAIN
TONIGHT?



HEY, TRISH!
YEAH, TERRY AND I
WERE JUST GONNA HAVE
A BOY'S NIGHT. THANKS
FOR LETTING ME STAY
SO OFTEN. BUT, UHH,
CAN I ASK YOU A
QUESTION? YOU'VE
BEEN LEARNING TO POLE
DANCE, RIGHT?



AARON,
WHAT THE
HELL, DUDE?!
SHUT THE
FUCK UP!

SORRY, TRISH.
AARON SAW A
STUPID TIKTOK
AND NOW HE
THINKS-



HAH! DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, TERRY! I DON'T MIND ANSWERING A FEW QUESTIONS.

TEEN BOYS ONLY SEEM TO THINK ABOUT GIRLS, SO I'D RATHER ANSWER HONESTLY THAN LET TIKTOK RUIN YOUR MINDS.

YES, AARON.
I'VE BEEN POLE
DANCING FOR A
LITTLE OVER A
YEAR NOW.
WHAT ABOUT
IT?





HEH, C- COOL.
SO, LIKE, ARE
YOU A STRIPPER?
LIKE, DO PEOPLE
SHOVE MONEY
INTO YOUR
CLOTHES AND
STUFF?

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is standing in a living room. She is wearing a black, short-sleeved, form-fitting top and blue denim shorts with a white scalloped hem. She has a surprised or slightly angry expression on her face, with wide eyes and an open mouth. Her right hand is on her hip. In the background, there is a red leather sofa, a wooden side table with a lamp, and a framed picture on the wall.

FIRST OFF, POLE DANCING IS A GREAT WORKOUT. NOT EVERYONE DOES IT FOR MONEY. SECONDLY, THE PROPER TERM IS "EROTIC DANCER," NOT "STRIPPER."

SO WHAT IF I DID DANCE FOR MONEY? DID SOME CHUD ON TIKTOK SAY IT "DEVALUES A WOMAN'S WORTH" OR SOME BULLSHIT?

N- NO!
I'M NOT JUDGING!
IT'S JUST...WELL,
I KNOW YOU CAN
MAKE A LOT OF
MONEY, BUT...

DOESN'T IT FEEL
DEMEANING? AREN'T
THERE MORE HONEST
WAYS TO MAKE
MONEY INSTEAD OF
GETTING NAKED IN
FRONT OF A BUNCH
OF GUYS?





WELL,
SOMEBODY HAS TO
PAY THE BILLS
AROUND HERE! THIS
HOUSE ISN'T CHEAP,
AND IT'S NOT LIKE
MY PARENTS ARE
AROUND TO HELP
OUT ANYMORE.

AND NO,
IT'S NOT DEMEANING.
IT'S THE SAME WORK AS
ANY OTHER PERFORMER.
YOU HAVE TO TRAIN,
LEARN HOW TO WORK A
CROWD, AND STAND OUT.
IN FACT, A LOT OF
WOMEN FIND IT
EMPOWERING.

SURE, BUT AT
THE END OF THE
DAY, AREN'T
YOU JUST
TAKING YOUR
CLOTHES OFF
FOR MONEY?



NO! THERE'S SO MUCH MORE TO IT THAN- UGH, WHATEVER. YOU'RE JUST AN IGNORANT LITTLE TEENAGER. SOMETIMES I DON'T THINK BOYS WILL EVER UNDERSTAND.

I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU CAN MAKE, LIKE, \$1,400 A NIGHT! HELL, I WISH I COULD MAKE THAT!



OKAY, I
CAN'T TALK ABOUT
THIS ANYMORE. I'VE
GOTTA GET TO
WORK. TERRY, I
HOPE YOU'RE
SMARTER THAN
YOUR FRIEND.

AND AARON,
I WISH YOU COULD
GET ON THAT STAGE.
MAYBE YOU'D LEARN
SOME RESPECT FOR
THE WOMEN YOU'RE
ALWAYS JACKING OFF
TO!

SLAM

DUDE, WHAT THE FUCK IS WRONG WITH YOU!? OF COURSE I KNOW TRISH IS A STRIPPER, BUT IT'S HER CHOICE!

SHE'S MORE RESPONSIBLE THAN YOU OR ME, AND SHE PAYS FOR EVERYTHING AROUND HERE, SO WHY SHOULD I CARE WHAT SHE DOES WITH HER BODY?





HEH, SORRY. I
JUST LIKE SEEING
TRISH GET ALL
RILED UP. I MIGHT
STILL HAVE A
CRUSH ON HER,
HAH!

YEAH, WHATEVER.
YOU'VE KNOWN I'VE HAD
A CRUSH ON YOUR
SISTER SINCE WE
BECAME FRIENDS. NOW,
WHAT MOVIE DO YOU
WANNA WATCH TONIGHT?
MAYBE "SHOWGIRLS" OR
"FRANKENSTRIPPER?"
HAH!

DUDE, I
SHOULD
FUCKIN' PUNCH
YOU RIGHT
NOW...

LATER THAT NIGHT...

WHAT A
RIDICULOUS
MOVIE. HEY...DO
YOU THINK TRISH
IS DANCING RIGHT
NOW?

AARON, YOU
BETTER SHUT
UP AND GO TO
BED BEFORE I
SUFFOCATE
YOU WITH A
PILLOW.



HOLY SHIT. I WISH I
COULD GET INTO
WHATEVER STRIP
CLUB TRISH WORKS
AT...

MMM...
TRISH...
ZZZ...

HER BODY
HAS TO BE
SO FIT AFTER
ALL THOSE
POLE
DANCING
CLASSES...

MMM. HEY,
FELLAS. ARE
YOU BOYS
READY FOR A
SHOW?



A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black bikini, is performing a pole trick on a stage. She is holding onto a silver pole with her right hand and has her left leg raised high, bent at the knee, and held against her body. She has a surprised expression on her face. The background is a stage with purple and pink lighting and bokeh effects. Other women in black outfits are visible in the background, some holding poles.

OOH!
ENJOYING
THE VIEW?

SHE'S
PROBABLY
SUPER
FLEXIBLE
NOW,
TOO...



**GOD, I WONDER
HOW MUCH SHE'LL
MAKE TONIGHT. IF
I HAD MONEY, I'D
PAY WHATEVER
SHE WANTED TO
TOUCH THAT
ASS...**

HMMM.
WANNA TOUCH
ME? WHY DON'T
YOU BOYS STICK
THAT CASH IN
MY "BACK
POCKET?"

THE NEXT MORNING...

HOLY SHIT, THAT WAS THE HOTTEST DREAM I'VE EVER HAD!

HRM. GOTTA PISS, BUT DON'T WANNA WALK AROUND WITH A BONER. JUST GOTTA THINK OF SOMETHING OTHER THAN TRISH...



A young man with dark, wavy hair is walking down a hallway. He is wearing a dark green t-shirt and light-colored shorts. He has a pained or frustrated expression, with his eyes closed and his mouth open in a yawn. His right hand is pressed against his forehead. The hallway has light-colored tiled floors and several doors on either side. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of his head.

YAWN
GOD, I FEEL
WEIRD THIS
MORNING. CAN'T
GET THAT DREAM
OUTTA MY
HEAD...

HMMM.
I KNOW IT'S BEEN A
WHILE SINCE MY LAST
HAIRCUT, BUT IS IT
REALLY THAT LONG?
WHY DOES IT FEEL SO
MESSY? I KNOW I
GET BAD BEDHEAD,
BUT...

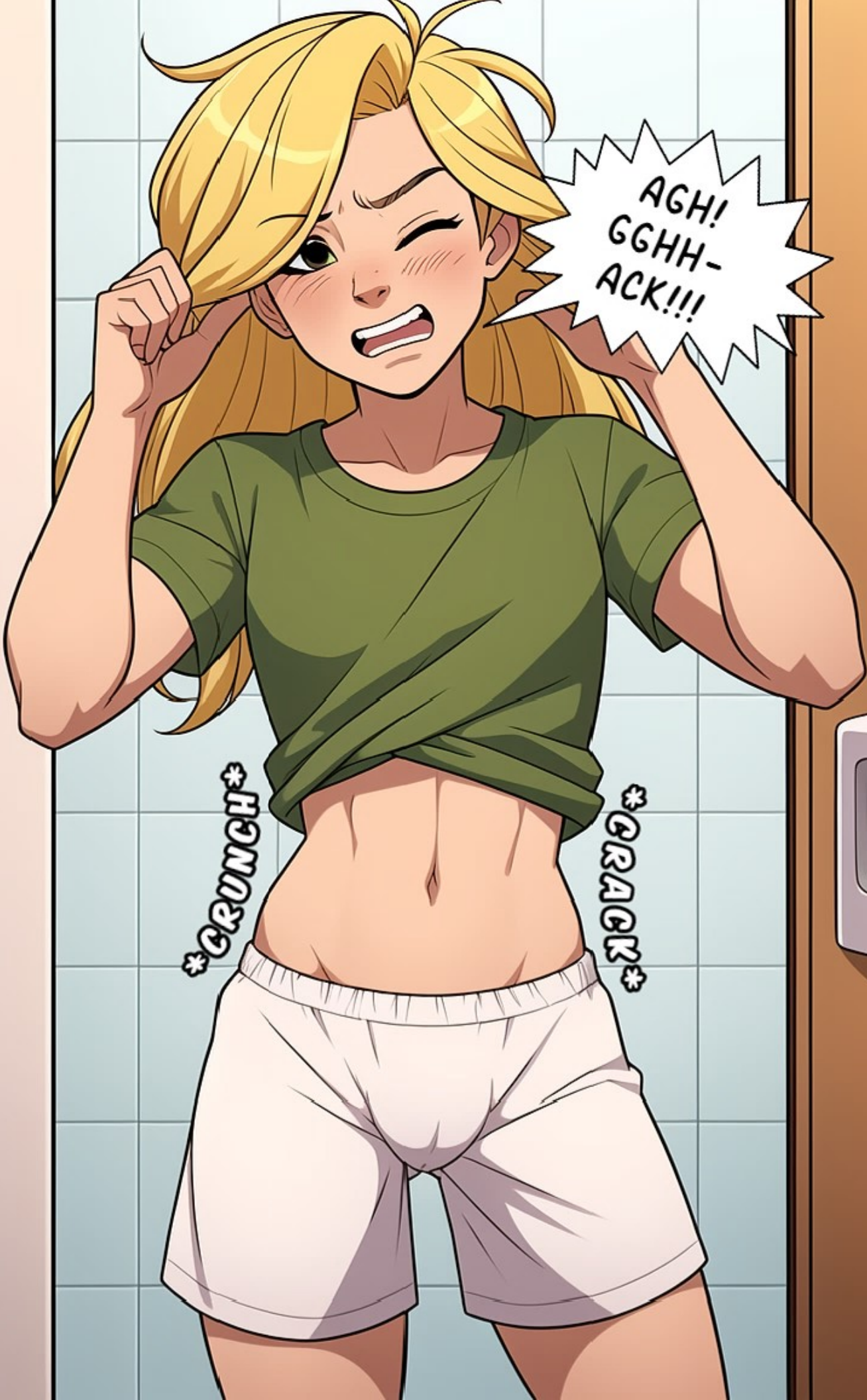


A young woman with brown hair that is turning blonde is standing in a bathroom. She is wearing a green t-shirt and white shorts. She has a shocked expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. Her right hand is on her forehead, and her left hand is on her hip. A speech bubble next to her contains the text: "W- WHAT THE?! IS THIS A TRICK MIRROR!? WHY DOES IT LOOK LIKE MY HAIR IS GROWING AND...TURNING BLONDE!?" The background shows a tiled wall and a sink with a mirror above it.

W- WHAT
THE?! IS THIS A
TRICK MIRROR!?
WHY DOES IT LOOK
LIKE MY HAIR IS
GROWING
AND...TURNING
BLONDE!?



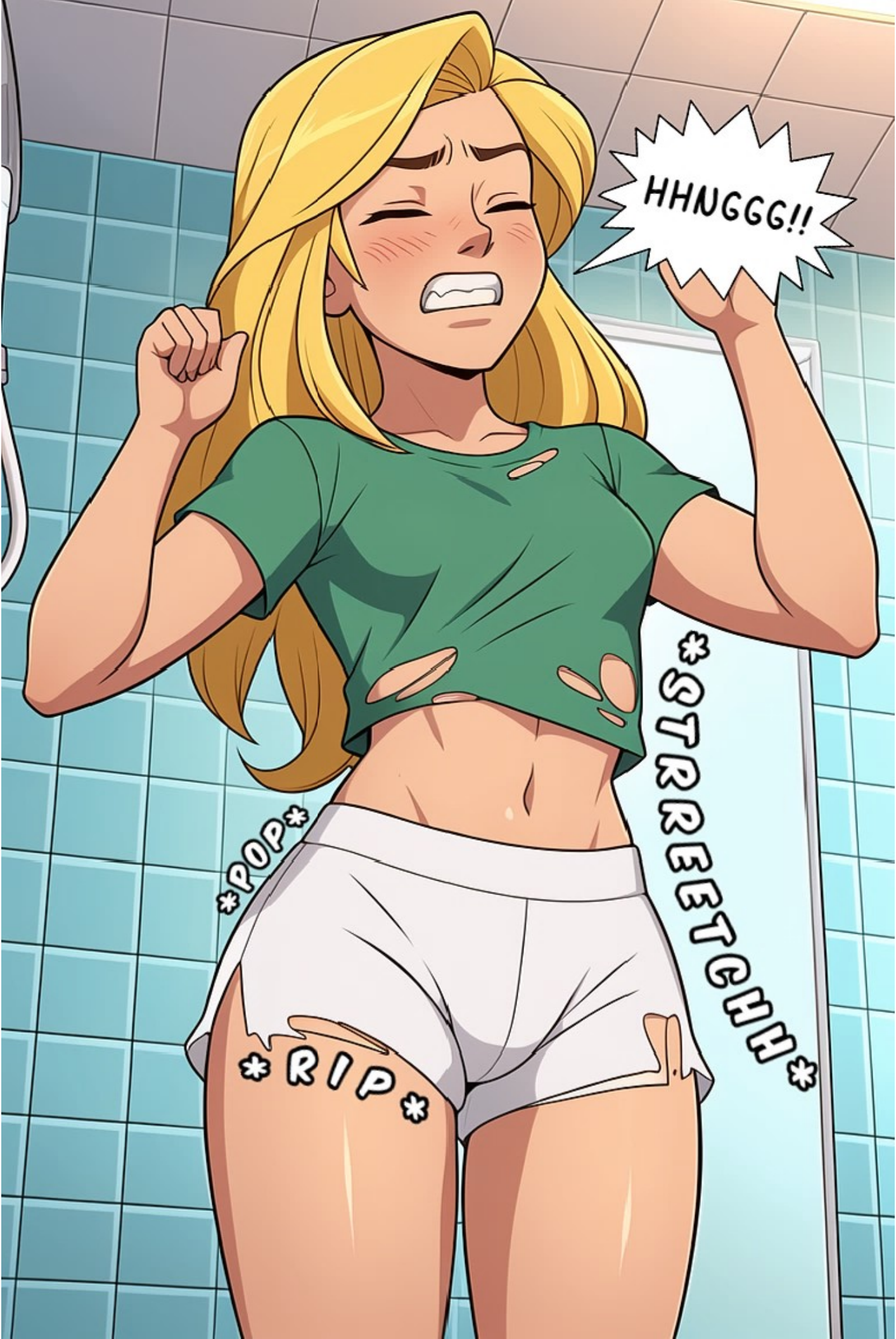
UHH, I- IT FEELS LIKE MY REAL HAIR! H-HOOOLY SHIT, WHAT'S GOING-



AGH!
GGHH-
ACK!!!

CRUNCH

CRACK



HHNGGG!!

POP

RIP

STRREETGHA



GHNN-
NAHHH!!!

SWELL

RIIIPPPP

SWELL



UGH!
AHHNN! W-
WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO
ME?! MMWH- M-
MY DICK FEELS-
HHNGG-

SQUELCH



NAHH!
N- NO! WHERE'S
MY DICK?! EH?!
MY VOICE?! THIS
CAN'T BE-

QUIVERING



HHAAAA-
AAAHHHH!!!

RIP

STRETCH

SCHLICK



AHH! OOHH!
OH MY GOD!
B- BOOBS!?

AM I
TURNING
INTO A CH-
CHICK!?!?

SWELL

SWELL

T- THEY
WON'T STOP
GROW -
OOOAH!!!

BWOMP

SQUISH





AHH!
FFAHH...W-
WHAT THE
FUCK IS
HAPPENING
TO ME?!

HEAVING

GHH- AH!!
My BA-
AAHCK!



CRACK

TINGLING



MNAHH! OHH
GOD, M- MY
ASS?! IT'S
GETTING BIGGER
THAN MY
CHEST!

JIGGLE

SWELLING



AAHHFFF-
FUCK, FUCK, FUCK!
THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING!
OHHHH GOD, WHAT
AM I GONNA
TELL-

YO, AARON!
YOU STILL IN
THERE? C'MON,
I GOTTA PISS!

WOBBLE



SHIT! I CAN'T
EVEN MAKE
MYSELF SOUND
LIKE A BOY
ANYMORE!

UHH *COUGH*
ONE SEC! D-
DON'T COME IN!
I'M NAKED!

HUH?
WHOSE VOICE
IS THAT?
DUDE, I'M
COMING IN.



THAT SOUNDED
LIKE A GIRL'S
VOICE. I SWEAR
TO GOD, DUDE. IF
YOU'RE WATCHING
PORN, I'M
GONNA-

W- WHOA! UMM, I'M
S- SORRY! I THOUGHT
MY FRIEND WAS IN
HERE! ARE YOU, UHH,
ONE OF TRISH'S
FRIENDS? OH GOD, I'M
STARING. SORRY, I'LL
LEAVE.

UMM...
TERRY? GOD,
THIS IS GONNA
SOUND CRAZY,
BUT...



...IT'S,
UHH, IT'S
ME. IT'S
AARON.

HE DOESN'T
BELIEVE ME.
FUCK, I BARELY
BELIEVE ME.



W- WHAT?! NO, THIS IS
SOME WEIRD PRANK.
TRISH IS MAKING YOU
SAY THIS TO FUCK WITH
ME, RIGHT?!

A blonde woman with long hair is shown from the waist up, standing in a shower. She is nude and has a look of extreme panic and fear. Her face is flushed, and she has several sweat droplets on her forehead and cheeks. Her eyes are wide and staring, and her mouth is open in a gasp. She is leaning against a pink shower door frame on the left. The background consists of light-colored square tiles.

N- NO,
TERRY. IT'S
REALLY ME. WE
WATCHED
FRANKENSTRIPPER
LAST NIGHT AND
YOU THREATENED
TO SUFFOCATE
ME.



HOLY SHIT,
IT REALLY IS YOU! W-
WHY THE FUCK ARE YOU A
CHICK?! YOU HAVE, LIKE, A
REAL PUSSY...AND HUGE
TITS...N- NEVERMIND!
C'MON, LET'S SEE IF I
HAVE ANYTHING THAT'LL
FIT YOU. YOU LOOK WAY
OLDER THOUGH. WE
MIGHT HAVE TO ASK
TRISH...

I HAVE
NO IDEA! I GOT UP TO
PISS THIS MORNING
AND JUST STARTED
CHANGING INTO...THIS!
MAN, I REALLY DON'T
WANT TRISH TO SEE
ME LIKE THIS...



I FEEL SO VULNERABLE. C-CAN YOU TURN UP THE THERMOSTAT? I THINK THE COLD AIR IS MAKING MY NIPPLES HARD...

WHAT?! DUDE! DON'T TALK TO ME ABOUT YOUR N- NIPPLES! IT'S- AH! M-MORNING, TRISH! UHHH-

MORNING, BRO! WHY'RE YOU SO NERVOUS? WHERE'S- OH MY GOD, AARON!?!

NO FUCKING
WAY...
IT ACTUALLY
WORKED?! HOLY
SHIT...





W- WAIT! HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WAS ME?! WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY "ACTUALLY WORKED?!"

DO YOU KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME!?!



YEP! ONE OF THE OTHER DANCERS IS INTO A BUNCH OF WICCAN AND OCCULT STUFF. I WAS VENTING TO HER ABOUT ALL THE BULLSHIT YOU WERE SPEWING YESTERDAY.

SHE OFFERED TO PUT A HEX OR A CURSE OR WHATEVER ON YOU UNTIL YOU LEARNED SOME EMPATHY AND RESPECT FOR US DANCERS. SHE SAID THE ONLY WAY TO LIFT THE SPELL WAS FOR YOU TO LIVE A NIGHT IN OUR SHOES. I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND AT FIRST, BUT NOW I DO, HAH!

A young man with dark hair, wearing a black long-sleeved button-down shirt and black pants, stands in a hallway with his arms crossed. He has a determined and slightly angry expression. The hallway has wooden floors, several dark wood doors, and a warm light fixture hanging from the ceiling. A large, jagged speech bubble is positioned to his right, containing text.

SIS, YOU DID THIS TO
AARON!? I KNOW HE WAS A
DICK, BUT THIS IS FUCKED UP!
I WANT MY FRIEND BACK!
HE'S A 16 YEAR OLD BOY,
NOT A 20-SOMETHING
BIMBO!

OH MAN, DO I
REALLY LOOK
LIKE A BIMBO
NOW?

TRISH, I'M
SORRY ABOUT
WHAT I SAID! P-
PLEASE CHANGE
ME BACK! I
DON'T WANNA BE
A GIRL!





SORRY, AARON!
THERE'S NOTHING I CAN
DO TO CHANGE YOU
BACK. IF YOU WANT TO
BE A STUPID TEENAGE
BOY AGAIN, YOU'LL HAVE
TO COME DANCE AT THE
CLUB FOR A NIGHT! OR
YOU COULD STAY LIKE
THIS. PERSONALLY, I
THINK IT'S AN
IMPROVEMENT.

IT SHOULD BE EASY
THOUGH, RIGHT? YOU'RE
JUST TAKING OFF YOUR
CLOTHES FOR MONEY!
SPEAKING OF, DO YOU
WANT TO BORROW
SOME CLOTHES? OR
ARE YOU PLANNING ON
WALKING AROUND NUDE
ALL DAY?



ERHM,
THEY'RE A
LITTLE TIGHT...
ESPECIALLY
AROUND MY,
UHH, C-
CROTCH...

THEY DO FEEL
KINDA NICE
THOUGH...ARE
THESE SILK?

WHAT CAN I
SAY? YOU'VE
GOT CURVES!
YOU'RE LUCKY
THEY FIT AT
ALL!

IS IT SUPPOSED TO BE RIDING THIS FAR UP MY BUTT? IT FEELS LIKE A WEDGIE!

AND IT TICKLES MY CROTCH EVERY TIME I MOVE!

C'MON, YOU'RE A HORNY TEEN! I KNOW YOU LIKE LOOKING AT PICS OF GIRLS WEARING STUFF LIKE THIS.

I G- GUESS
YOU'RE RIGHT. I
JUST NEVER KNEW
WHAT IT FELT LIKE
TO ACTUALLY BE
WEARING STUFF
LIKE THIS...

WELL, THAT'S
WHAT THIS IS
ALL ABOUT!
YOU NEED NEW
PERSPECTIVES!

GRUMBLING
THIS IS INSANE. THIS IS
BULLSHIT. WHAT AM I
DOING?! MY SISTER IS
PLAYING DRESS-UP WITH
MY BEST FRIEND, WHO
JUST TURNED INTO A
BIG-TITTED BLONDE
CHICK, AND I'M JUST
WATCHING IN THE
CORNER!



AW, WHAT'RE YOU
MUMBLING ON ABOUT,
LITTLE BRO? JEALOUS
THAT YOU CAN'T PLAY
DRESS-UP, TOO? OR
ARE YOU JUST FREAKED
OUT THAT YOUR BEST
FRIEND IS TURNING YOU
ON?

WHAT?!
N- NO!
I'M NOT-

A blonde woman with long hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a purple lace bra and matching underwear. She has a nervous expression, with a large red blush on her cheeks and a single tear on her right cheek. Her right hand is raised to her ear. The background is a simple room with a lamp on a nightstand to the right.

WHA?! OH
MAN...
T- TERRY,
URMMM...

HE HAS BEEN
LOOKING AT ME
WEIRD, WHICH IS
UNDERSTANDABLE,
BUT IT FEELS...
DIFFERENT...

NO NEED TO
BE SHY ABOUT IT!
LOOK AT THAT
BOD! YOUR FRIEND
IS A TOTAL
SMOKESHOW
NOW!



I'M FREAKED OUT
BECAUSE YOU CHANGED MY
FRIEND INTO A GIRL AND
ARE FORCING HIM TO DANCE
AT YOUR STUPID CLUB! WE
WERE JUST SUPPOSED TO
CHILL TODAY!



OH, RELAX! YOU AND AARON CAN CHILL LIKE NORMAL TOMORROW ONCE HE'S A BOY AGAIN. BUT FIRST, HE NEEDS A LESSON IN FEMALE AGENCY. JEEZE, AND MEN CALL WOMEN EMOTIONAL.

OH, I ALMOST FORGOT. I WAS TOLD TO GIVE YOU THESE. THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO HELP YOU "SEE PAST YOUR PREJUDICES" OR SOMETHING. THAT WICCAN GIRL IS KINDA INTENSE, BUT YOU'LL MEET HER TONIGHT!

HMM? G-
GLASSES? UHHH,
I GUESS I CAN
WEAR THEM,
BUT...

...I DON'T
UNDERSTAND
WHAT THEY'RE
SUPPOSED
TO-





UGH!?!

ZZT

ZZT

WHOA! YOUR EYES! THAT'S ACTUALLY SICK. I WANT MAGIC GLASSES NOW...



GAHH! MY
HEAD! WHAT'S
HAPPEN-
AAH!

ACTUALLY, THIS
SEEMS PRETTY
INTENSE. MAYBE
I'LL STICK WITH
BROWN EYES FOR
NOW...

WHA? WHOSE
THOUGHTS ARE
THESE? IS
THAT...ME!? I LOOK
SO...CONFIDENT...


HEY
BOYS...



IT FEELS LIKE I'M
WATCHING A MOVIE
AND ACTING IN IT AT
THE SAME TIME...
AM I LEARNING HOW
TO POLE DANCE? OR
REMEMBERING? GOD,
THIS IS WEIRD!

MMM...
YOU
READY?



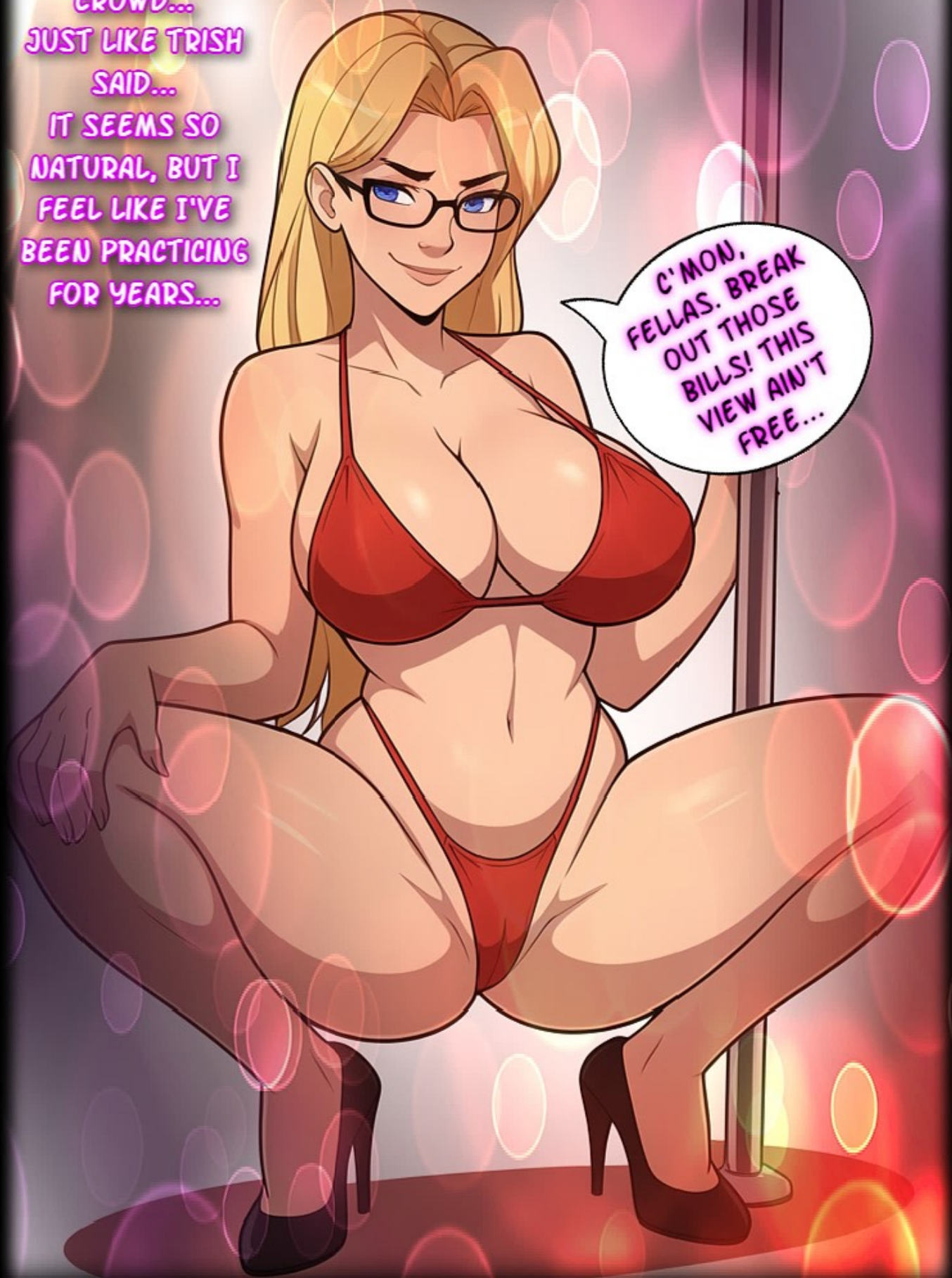



OHH YEAH.
YOU BOYS
LIKE THAT?
I BET YOUR
WIVES CAN'T
DO THIS...

HOLY SHIT! CAN I
REALLY DO THAT?
MY BODY FEELS
LIKE IT'S GETTING
LOOSER. AM I
BECOMING MORE
FLEXIBLE?

I'M...
WORKING THE
CROWD...
JUST LIKE TRISH
SAID...
IT SEEMS SO
NATURAL, BUT I
FEEL LIKE I'VE
BEEN PRACTICING
FOR YEARS...

C'MON,
FELLAS. BREAK
OUT THOSE
BILLS! THIS
VIEW AIN'T
FREE...





ALL THAT
CASH JUST FOR ME?
AWW, YOU BOYS ARE
TOO SWEET...
COULD YOU SLIP IT
SOMEWHERE I
WON'T LOSE IT?

OH MY GOD!
THAT'S...MY
MONEY?!
HOLY SHIT,
I'M SO
SWEATY AND
THEY ALL
STILL WANT
TO TOUCH
ME...
I DON'T
REALLY
WANT TO BE
TOUCHED...
BUT THEY'LL
PROBABLY GIVE
ME EVEN MORE!
THIS ISN'T EASY
MONEY...
THIS IS EARNED
MONEY...


A young man with dark, spiky hair and a determined, slightly angry expression is shown in a hallway. He is wearing black pajamas with white piping. He has his mouth wide open as if shouting and is pointing his right index finger upwards. His cheeks are flushed red. The background is a simple hallway with light-colored walls and a dark wood door frame.

TRISH! STOP!
WASN'T CHANGING
HIS BODY ENOUGH?!
DON'T FUCK WITH
HIS MIND, TOO!

A blonde woman with blue eyes and black-rimmed glasses is shown from the waist up, wearing a purple lace bra and matching underwear. She has a distressed expression, with her hands on her temples and sweat drops on her face. She is sitting on a bed with pink pillows. The background is a simple room with a brown wall.

WHAT'D THESE
GLASSES DO
TO MY HEAD!?

WHY DO I
HAVE ALL
THESE
THOUGHTS?!



IT'S LIKE MY
MIND WAS FLOODED
WITH MEMORIES OR
KNOWLEDGE OR S-
SOMETHING...

I COULD SEE
MYSELF...
FEEL MYSELF...
MOVING AND DANCING
AROUND A POLE...
LIKE I'D BE DOING IT
FOR YEARS...



OH? I GUESS
THAT'S WHY SHE
WANTED YOU TO
WEAR THOSE
GLASSES. AND I
THOUGHT I'D HAVE
TO SHOW YOU
SOME BASIC
MOVES, HAH!



MUST'VE BEEN
A RUSH, HUH? ALL
THOSE NOISES YOU
MADE, HOW SWEATY
YOU GOT, HOW
FLUSHED YOUR
CHEEKS ARE. ARE YOU
GETTING EXCITED TO
BE UP ON THAT STAGE
FOR REAL?



ENOUGH, SIS!
STOP TRYING TO
TURN MY FRIEND
INTO A STRIPPER
LIKE YOU!



I'M JUST TRYING TO GET HIM HYPED UP FOR HIS BIG DEBUT TONIGHT! THE MORE COMFORTABLE HE IS, THE FASTER HE CAN GET BACK TO HIS ORIGINAL AGE AND GENDER! THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT, RIGHT? YOU SHOULD BE ENCOURAGING HIM!

PLUS, HE'S A BIG GIRL NOW. HE CAN MAKE HIS OWN DECISIONS. IF HE DOESN'T WANT TO DANCE, HE DOESN'T HAVE TO! AARON, WHY DON'T YOU GO INTO MY CLOSET AND FIND SOME CLOTHES SO WE CAN HEAD OUT.

OH, UHH, OKAY. JEEZE, GIRLS HAVE SO MANY CLOTHES...



UM, H- HOW
DO I LOOK? I
FEEL LIKE
I'M SHOWING
A LOT OF
SKIN...

B- BUT YOUR
OTHER CLOTHES
WERE TOO
SMALL FOR MY,
UH, CHEST...



EEEE!! YOU
LOOK AMAZING!
I'M EVEN GONNA
IGNORE THE
FACT THAT YOU
CALLED MY TITS
SMALL!

THIS IS SO
EXCITING! WE'RE
GONNA SPEND THE
DAY DOING GIRL SHIT!
DO YOU HAVE A NEW
NAME IN MIND? YOU
DON'T REALLY LOOK
LIKE AN "AARON"
ANYMORE.

OH,
S- SORRY. I
DIDN'T MEAN IT
LIKE THAT. Y- YOU
HAVE, UH, GREAT
BREASTS!



UH-HUH. ARE YOU SAYING THAT AS A BOY WITH A CRUSH ON ME, OR A FELLOW FEMALE?

UMM, I D-DON'T KNOW. I'M STILL AARON, BUT... MAYBE YOU CAN JUST CALL ME ERIN FOR TODAY?

A young man with dark, spiky hair is shown from the waist up. He is wearing a black long-sleeved button-down shirt with white piping around the collar, cuffs, and pocket. He has a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression of shock or embarrassment, with prominent red blush marks on his cheeks. His right hand is raised in a gesture, with fingers slightly curled. The background is a simple, light-colored wall with a dark brown vertical trim on the left side.

DUDE!
AARON, ERIN, W-
WHATEVER! ARE
YOU REALLY GONNA
DO THIS?! WHY DO
I FEEL MORE
FREAKED OUT THAN
YOU!?




IT'S OKAY,
TERRY! I'M
PRETTY FREAKED
OUT TOO, BUT
I'M STILL YOUR
FRIEND! I'M
STILL AARON!

BEING A GIRL IS
WEIRD, BUT I'M
JUST GONNA DO
WHAT I HAVE TO DO
TO CHANGE BACK
THEN WE CAN LAUGH
ABOUT THIS WHOLE
THING, YEAH?



TSK. Y- YEAH,
OKAY. JUST BE SAFE
OUT THERE, OKAY
DUDE? AND DON'T
GO ANYWHERE
WITHOUT TRISH!

DESPITE ALL THIS
CRAZY SHIT SHE'S
PUTTING US THROUGH,
I KNOW SHE'S A GOOD
SISTER WHO'LL TAKE
CARE OF YOU.



AWW, THANKS,
TERRY! DON'T WORRY,
YOU'LL BE PLAYING
VIDEO GAMES AND
WATCHING MOVIES, OR
WHATEVER YOU BOYS DO,
WITH YOUR FRIEND BY
MORNING. NOW C'MON,
ERIN! LET'S GET SOME
FOOD!

UMMM, IS THERE
ALCOHOL IN THIS DRINK?
S- SHOULD I BE DRINKING
THIS? MY HEAD IS
ALREADY KINDA SPINNING
FROM...WELL,
EVERYTHING TODAY...AND
ISN'T IT ILLEGAL FOR
MINORS TO CONSUME
ALCOHOL?



A woman with long, wavy brown hair is sitting at a wooden table in a cafe. She is wearing a black sports bra and black shorts. She has a confident, slightly mischievous expression and is pointing her right index finger upwards. On the table in front of her is a white cup of coffee on a saucer. The background shows other tables and chairs in the cafe, with a window and a wall sconce visible.

DON'T WORRY,
IT'S NOT THAT STRONG. IT'S
JUST SOMETHING TO TAKE
THE EDGE OFF THE STAGE
FRIGHT. ALSO, YOU'RE
DEFINITELY NOT A MINOR
ANYMORE! IF I HAD TO
GUESS, YOU LOOK A LITTLE
OLDER THAN ME SO...
YOU'RE PROBABLY LIKE
24-ISH NOW!

OH! R- RIGHT! GOD, THIS ALL STILL FEELS SO WEIRD. I FEEL LIKE I'M MORE AWARE OF PEOPLE STARING AT ME... ESPECIALLY MEN. WHEN WE WALKED BY THE BAR, ALL THE MEN LOOKED MY WAY, BUT IT DIDN'T FEEL LIKE THEY WERE LOOKING AT ME... J- JUST MY CHEST... DO ALL GIRLS FEEL LIKE-

EXCUSE ME, MISS?



EHH?!
UMM, Y-
YES? C-
CAN I HELP
YOU?!

OH, I'M
SO SORRY! I DIDN'T
MEAN TO STARTLE
YOU OR INTERRUPT
YOUR CONVERSATION.
I'M THE HEAD CHEF
HERE, AND I JUST
WANTED TO BRING YOU
AND YOUR FRIEND
SOMETHING...



YOU TWO
LOOKED HUNGRY, SO I
FIGURED I'D BRING SOME
FOOD OUT MYSELF. IT'S MY
NEWEST DISH, NOT EVEN ON
THE MENU YET. I'M MIKE,
BY THE WAY. I ASSUME IT'S
YOUR FIRST TIME DINING
HERE, BECAUSE I COULD
NEVER FORGET A FACE LIKE
YOURS. HOPEFULLY YOU'LL
COME BACK SOON. BON
APPÉTIT!



OH! W- WOW!
THANK YOU, MIKE!
THAT'S VERY SWEET
OF YOU. THIS IS MY
FIRST TIME HERE,
BUT WITH A CHEF
LIKE YOU, I DOUBT
IT'LL BE MY LAST.
HEH HEH...

I'M, UHH,
AAR- ERIN.
PLEASURE TO
MEET YOU,
CHEF MIKE!

THE
PLEASURE IS
ALL MINE,
ERIN! HOPE
TO SEE YOU
AROUND
SOON!

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is sitting at a round wooden table in a cafe. She is wearing a black sports bra and black shorts. She has a thoughtful expression, resting her chin on her hand. On the table in front of her is a white cup of coffee on a saucer. The background shows other tables and chairs in the cafe, with large windows letting in light.

OHHH Myyy!
WHAT A FLIRT! YOUR
FIRST DAY OUT AS A
WOMAN AND YOU'RE
ALREADY GETTING HIT
ON BY HEAD CHEFS!
MMM, A HANDSOME
GUY WHO KNOWS HOW
TO COOK? I MIGHT BE
JEALOUS...

HEH HEH, D- DO
YOU THINK HE WAS
FLIRTING WITH ME?
I THOUGHT HE WAS
JUST BEING NICE...
WAIT, DO YOU THINK
I WAS FLIRTING
WITH HIM?!





OH HONEY,
YOU'RE ADORABLY
INNOCENT! YOU
COULD HAVE THAT
MAN ON HIS
KNEES WITH A
LOOK. BASED ON
YOUR REACTION, I
THINK PART OF
YOU WANTS IT,
TOO...

OKAY, TERRY
ISN'T HERE, SO YOU CAN
BE HONEST WITH ME.
WHEN YOU CHANGED, OR
WHEN YOU PUT ON
THOSE GLASSES, DID YOU
FEEL YOUR SEXUAL
ORIENTATION CHANGE AT
ALL? OR ARE YOU GONNA
FREAK OUT AT SEEING A
BUNCH OF DANCERS
NAKED IN THE DRESSING
ROOMS?

UM, WELL, YOU COULD PROBABLY GUESS I'M STILL A VIRGIN, RIGHT? I'VE ONLY JACKED OFF TO WOMEN, AND I'VE NEVER HAD SEX, BUT WHEN TO DANCE AND, UH, "EXCITE" MEN CAME FLOODING INTO MY HEAD, I THINK IT CAME WITH SOME NEW URGES, TOO...





I SAW FLASHES OF MYSELF. THEY WEREN'T MEMORIES, BUT...FANTASIES? I PICTURED MYSELF IN BED ON TOP OF A FACELESS GUY...PUMPING MYSELF UP AND DOWN AS HIS COCK SLID IN AND OUT OF ME...

I IMAGINED MYSELF GASPING AND MOANING AS I SPUN AROUND TO GIVE HIM A VIEW OF MY ASS. I FELT HAPPY THAT HE WANTED TO WATCH IT JIGGLE AS I RODE HIM...



GOD, SAYING THIS OUT LOUD IS EVEN WEIDER THAN IN MY HEAD, BUT I IMAGINED GETTING PINNED DOWN TO THE BED AS HE PLUNGED HIS GIANT COCK INTO ME. I WANTED TO FEEL IT POKING MY...MY W-WOMB...



WHOA.
HOLY SHIT. THAT SOUNDS
SO FUCKING HOT! HONESTLY,
IT'S KINDA TURNING ME
ON...BUT DON'T WORRY, I'M
SURE THOSE FANTASIES
WILL GO AWAY ONCE YOU
CHANGE BACK. I WONDER IF
I'D GET NEW SEXUAL
FANTASIES IF I TURNED
INTO A BOY...

UHMM, C- CAN WE HURRY UP AND GET THIS OVER WITH, PLEASE? TALKING ABOUT ALL THIS IS MAKING ME FEEL REALLY WEIRD AND CONFUSED AGAIN. LIKE, PART OF ME WANTS TO KNOW WHAT IT WOULD FEEL LIKE TO FULFILL THOSE FANTASIES, BUT PART OF ME IS DISGUSTED BECAUSE I'M A 16 YEAR OLD STRAIGHT MALE! I'M STILL STRAIGHT, RIGHT? EVEN IF I WANT - Y- YEAH, IT'S STRAIGHT IN THIS BODY...UGH, I JUST WANNA GET BACK TO NORMAL.



A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is shown from the back, looking over her shoulder with a wide, happy smile. She is wearing a black, backless crop top and black shorts. She is standing in a bar or club area with wooden tables and a bar counter. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text. The background features a window with a view of the outdoors, a framed picture on the wall, and a hanging light fixture.

SURE. SORRY,
I DIDN'T MEAN TO
MAKE YOU
UNCOMFORTABLE. I
JUST LIKE TALKING TO
YOU WAY MORE AS A
GIRL, HA! OKAY, LET'S
HEAD TO THE CLUB.
FOLLOW ME!

SAGGY.

HERE WE ARE!

YEAH... DON'T ASK ABOUT THE OWNER. IT'S A WEIRD STORY.

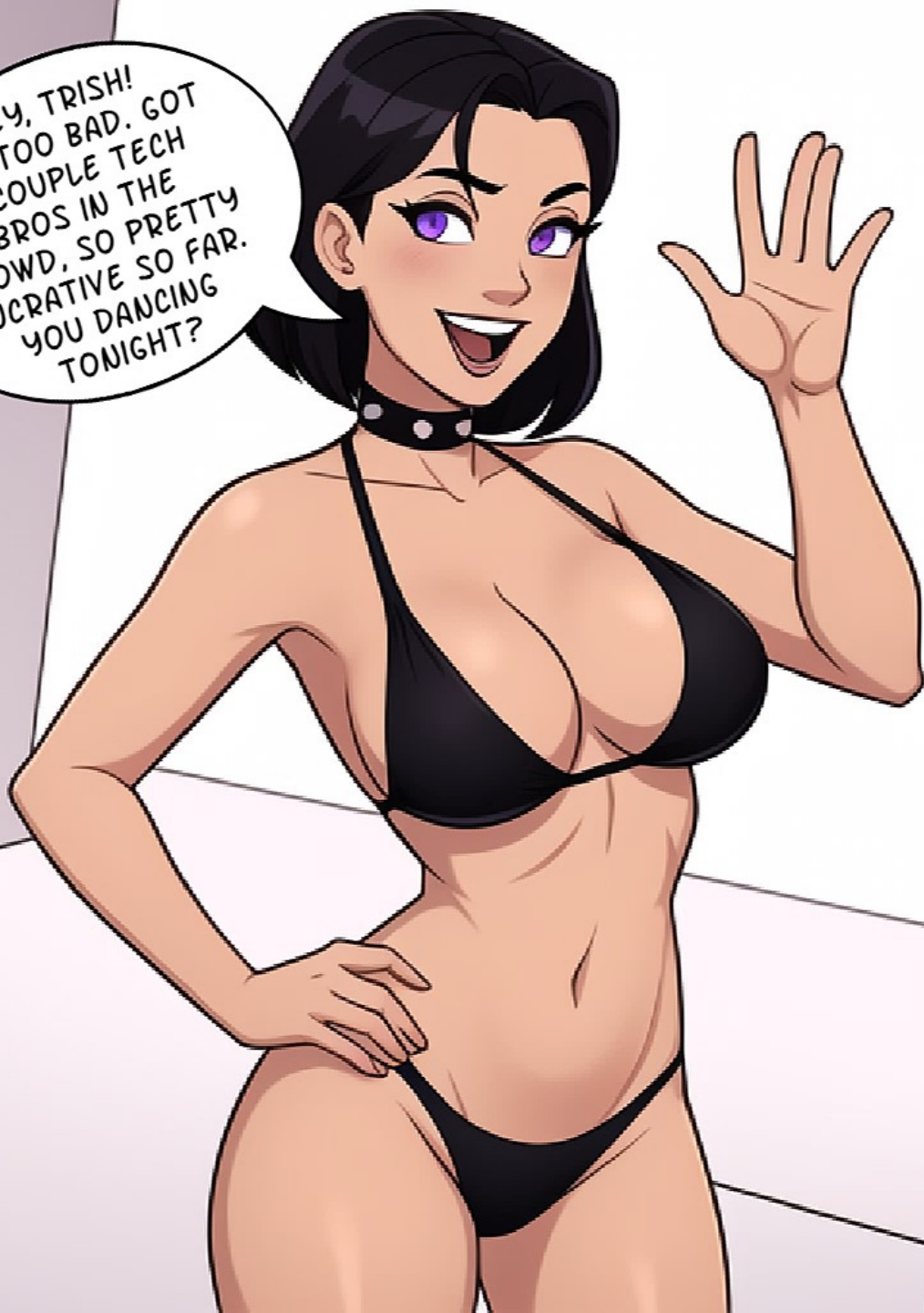
THE CLUB YOU DANCE AT IS CALLED... "CLUB SAGGY?"





HEY, OLIVIA!
WHAT'S UP,
GIRL? HOW'S
THE NIGHT
BEEN TREATING
YOU?

HEY, TRISH!
NOT TOO BAD. GOT
A COUPLE TECH
BROS IN THE
CROWD, SO PRETTY
LUCRATIVE SO FAR.
YOU DANCING
TONIGHT?



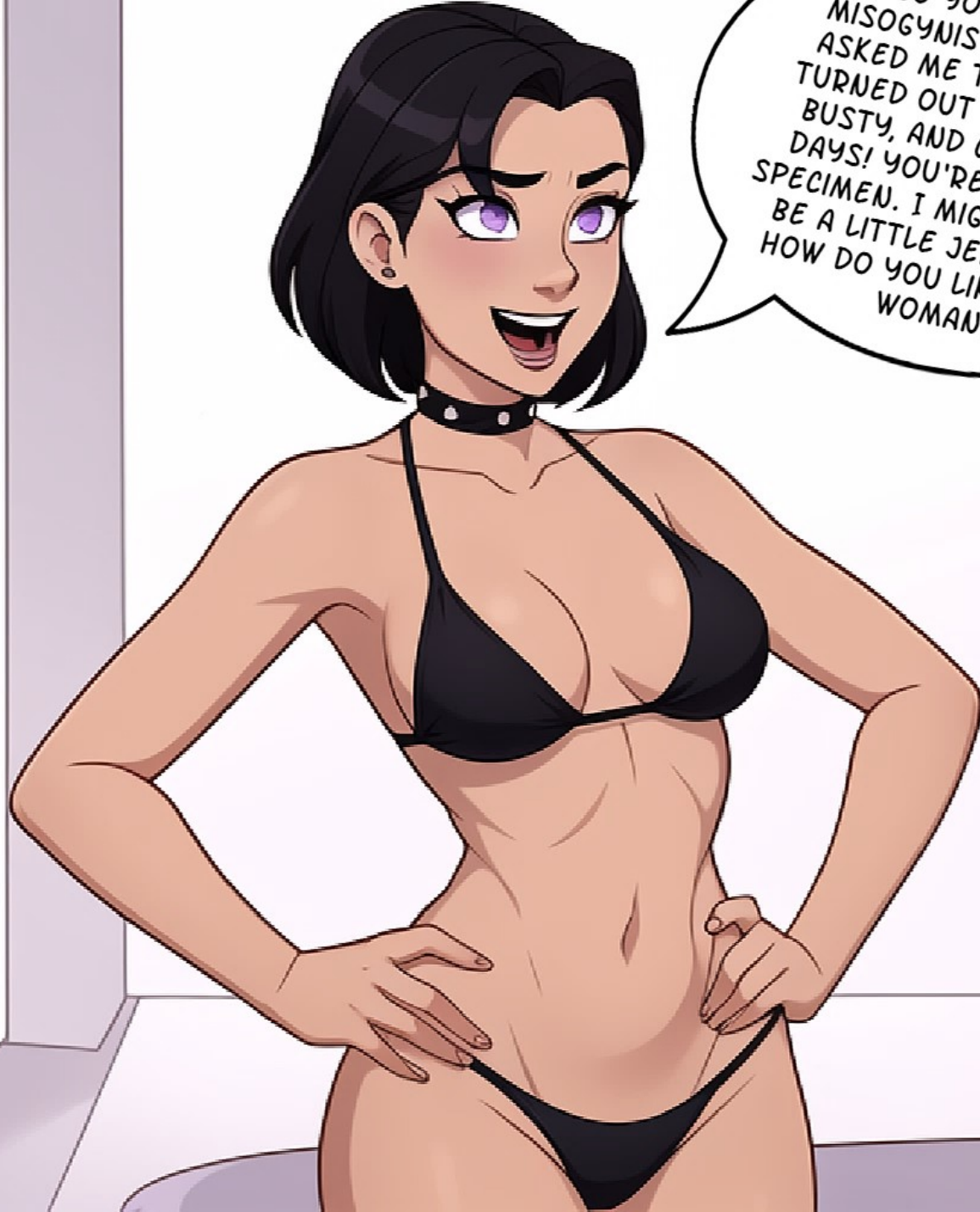


NAH, NO DANCING
FOR ME TONIGHT,
BUT I BROUGHT YOU
A SURPRISE GUEST!
SHE CAN'T WAIT TO
GET ON STAGE!

HEY, ERIN! COME
MEET OLIVIA!
SHE'S THE ONE
YOU CAN THANK
FOR YOUR
GLOW-UP!



UMM,
H- HI...
I'M, UHH,
E- ERIN...



HOT DAMN!
SO YOU'RE THE
MISOGYNISTIC KID TRISH
ASKED ME TO HEX? YOU
TURNED OUT GREAT! TALL,
BUSTY, AND CURVES FOR
DAYS! YOU'RE QUITE THE
SPECIMEN. I MIGHT ACTUALLY
BE A LITTLE JEALOUS. SO,
HOW DO YOU LIKE BEING A
WOMAN?



OH, UH,
T- THANKS I GUESS.
UM, IT'S DEFINITELY
BEEN A LEARNING
EXPERIENCE, BUT I
REALLY JUST WANT TO
GO BACK TO BEING A
BOY.

TRISH SAID THE
CURSE OR HEX OR
WHATEVER YOU DID
TO ME WILL BE LIFTED
ONCE I GO DANCE
ON STAGE?



YUP! IT'S A
PRETTY BASIC SPELL.
COVENS USED TO USE IT
ON WITCH HUNTERS TO
SHOW THEM WHAT IT FELT
LIKE TO BE HUNTED. I
JUST ADAPTED IT FOR
MODERN TIMES.

ONCE YOU LEARN HOW
MUCH WORK GOES INTO
THIS PROFESSION, YOU CAN
GO BACK TO BEING A BOY.
ONE WHO'LL HOPEFULLY BE
A LITTLE LESS IGNORANT.
NOW GO GET UNDRESSED, I
THINK I HAVE THE PERFECT
OUTFIT FOR YOU...

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS REALLY HAPPENING. LOOKING IN A MIRROR STILL FEELS LIKE A DREAM. IS THAT REALLY ME?



BEING HORNY AS A GIRL FEELS SO DIFFERENT FROM BEING HORNY AS A BOY...

I LOOK HOTTER THAN THE GIRLS I USUALLY JACK OFF TO, BUT NOW I DON'T FEEL ANYTHING. MY CROTCH ONLY REACTS WHEN I THINK ABOUT IT... GETTING FILLED...

HEY, ERIN!



I KNOW THIS IS A LOT AND NOT EXACTLY HOW YOU WERE PLANNING TO SPEND TODAY, BUT I'M PROUD OF YOU FOR TAKING THIS ALL SO WELL.

FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, I REALLY LIKED HANGING OUT WITH YOU TODAY, AND I HOPE THIS ALL MAKES YOU A MORE UNDERSTANDING PERSON. ALSO, YOU REALLY DO LOOK HOT AS FUCK.

A blonde woman with glasses is shown from the waist up, nude and sweating. She is in a shower stall, looking slightly to the side with a nervous or shy expression. Her hair is long and blonde, and she is wearing black-rimmed glasses. Her skin is wet, with many water droplets visible. The background is a simple shower stall with wooden panels.

AW, THANKS,
TRISH! I LIKED HANGING
OUT TODAY, TOO! AND I
REALLY AM SORRY
ABOUT WHAT I SAID
YESTERDAY. I GUESS I
AM JUST A "STUPID
TEENAGE BOY" LIKE
YOU SAID.

I'LL BE
BETTER ONCE I'M
A BOY AGAIN, BUT
HONESTLY, I THINK
I'M GETTING A
LITTLE EXCITED TO
GO DANCE?

HELL YEAH,
GIRL! YOU'RE
GONNA DO
GREAT!


A blonde woman with long hair, wearing glasses, a white short-sleeved crop top, and a dark blue pleated skirt, is looking into a mirror. She has a shocked and embarrassed expression, with wide eyes, a slightly open mouth, and sweat drops on her face. Her hands are on her hips. The background is a simple room with a mirror frame.

OH JEEZE, A
SCHOOLGIRL
OUTFIT? I GUESS I
GET IT...
THE GLASSES...
THE BLONDE
HAIR...

I GUESS
I NEVER NOTICED
HOW BASIC MEN'S
TASTES ARE,
HEH...



OH, OLIVIA
LEFT SOME
HAIRBANDS IN
HERE TOO. HRMM,
NOW HOW DO I DO
THIS? MM...SO
MUCH HAIR...



SO, UHH,
H- HOW DO
I LOOK?

OH. MY. GOD!!!!
ERIN, YOU LOOK
AMAZING!!!

A blonde woman with glasses and pigtails is shown in a cheerleader outfit. She is wearing a white short-sleeved button-down shirt that is unbuttoned at the top, revealing her chest, and a dark blue pleated skirt. She has a nervous expression, with sweat drops on her face and body. Her hands are on her hips. A speech bubble next to her contains the text: "R- REALLY?! THANKS! Y'KNOW, DRESSING UP LIKE THIS IS ACTUALLY KINDA FUN...".

R- REALLY?!
THANKS! Y'KNOW,
DRESSING UP
LIKE THIS IS
ACTUALLY KINDA
FUN...



MMM. DAMN, BABE.
YOU'RE GONNA DRIVE THOSE
BOYS WILD. YOU KNOW, THERE
ARE WAYS FOR YOU TO STAY
LIKE THIS PERMANENTLY IF
YOU'D LIKE...
WHY GO BACK TO BEING A
STUPID TEEN BOY WHEN YOU
COULD MAKE A KILLING
DANCING WITH US?



HEH, THANKS, BUT I THINK I'D MISS MY FRIENDS. I'M READY TO GO BACK TO JUST THINKING ABOUT VIDEO GAMES.

I DON'T KNOW IF I COULD HANDLE ALL THESE, UH, "FEMININE EMOTIONS" EVERYDAY. IT'S EXHAUSTING!

ALL RIGHT, FELLAS! WE'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU TONIGHT! A BRAND NEW GIRL FOR YOUR VIEWING PLEASURE! ARE YOU READY TO WELCOME HER TO THE STAGE?

CINCR

YEAH!!

CLAPPING

BRING HER OUT!!

WHISTLING

WOO!

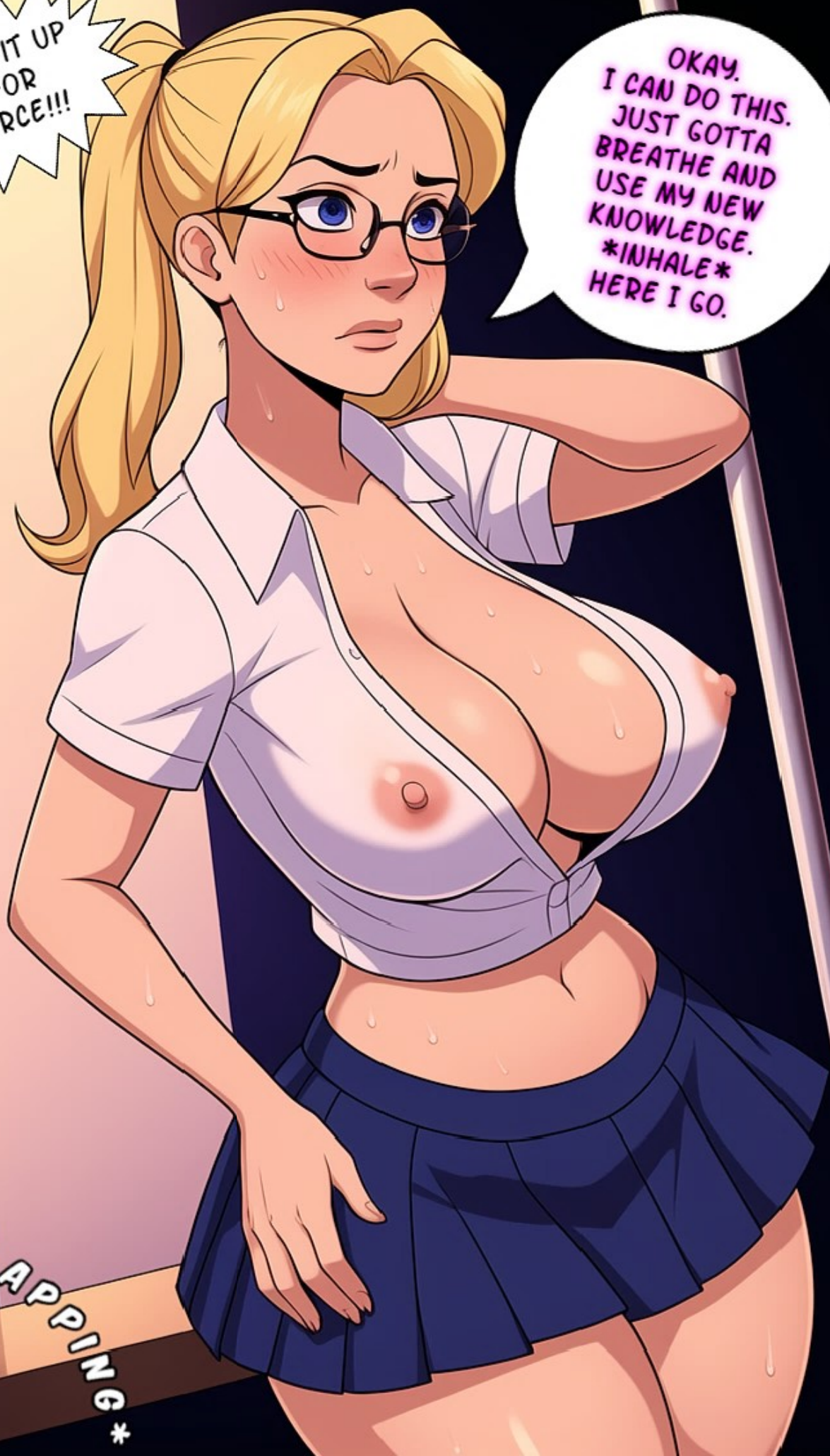
SOUNDS LIKE
THEY'RE READY FOR
YOU ON STAGE! JUST
LISTEN TO THAT CROWD!
OH, I TOLD THEM YOUR
STAGE NAME IS "CIRCE"
OKAY? DON'T WANNA
USE YOUR REAL NAME
WITH THESE FOLKS. NOW
GO MAKE SOME MONEY!
YOU GOT THIS!!!



GIVE IT UP
FOR
CIRCE!!!

OKAY.
I CAN DO THIS.
JUST GOTTA
BREATHE AND
USE MY NEW
KNOWLEDGE.
INHALE
HERE I GO.

CLAPPING



H- HEY, BOYS.
I'VE BEEN A NAUGHTY
LITTLE GIRL. SCHOOL
IS SO HARD. I DON'T
WANNA THINK, I JUST
WANNA DANCE!

DANCE FOR
ME, BABE!

SHE'S
FUCKIN'
HOT!

MY DADDY
DOESN'T KNOW
I'M HERE. HE'D
BE SO MAD IF HE
FOUND OUT,
TEEHEE!

WOW, I'M
REALLY GETTING
INTO
CHARACTER!

I'LL BE
YOUR
DADDY!



WHOA, I'M ACTUALLY MOVING IN RHYTHM! THIS IS KINDA... FUN?!

OHH, I LOVE THIS SONG!!

YEAH, GIRL! GET LOW!

OHhh,
I'M GETTING ALL
SWEATY AND
WET! MAYBE I
SHOULD TAKE MY
PANTIES OFF AND
LET MY PUSSY
BREATHE...

THESE MEN ARE
LOOKING AT ME LIKE
ANIMALS! IT'S A LITTLE
SCARY, BUT I FEEL IN
CONTROL HERE. THE
WAY THEY'RE BEGGING
FOR ME...
SHIT, IS THIS TURNING
ME ON?!

PLEASE! WE
NEED TO
SEE!

TAKE IT
ALL OFF!

OOPS! MY GLASSES AND PANTIES JUST SLIPPED OFF! OH NO, I'M GONNA HAVE TO CRAWL AROUND TO FIND THEM...

THEY'RE GOING RABID FOR ME! HOLY SHIT... THIS IS EXHILARATING!

WHISTLING

YEAHH!! SPREAD THOSE LEGS!



AHH. YOU BOYS IN THE BACK GETTING A GOOD VIEW?

WHOA!
I'M SO FLEXIBLE!

HOLY SHIT!
HOW IS SHE DOING THAT?!

SHE MUST BE A GYMNAST!

WHEW, I'M REALLY WORKING UP A SWEAT! DO YOU FELLAS MIND IF I LET MY PUPPIES OUT FOR SOME AIR?

THEY'RE UTTERLY ENTRANCED BY ME. THEIR EYES. THEIR SMILES. FUCK, MOST OF THESE GUYS PROBABLY HAVE WIVES BACK HOME!

MAKE 'EM JIGGLE!

THOSE ARE THE BEST TITS I'VE EVER SEEN!

I CAN'T BELIEVE
I'M MOVING LIKE
THIS! I CAN'T
BELIEVE HOW
MUCH I LIKE IT!!

AHH!
THAT'S
BETTER!

JIGGLE

BOUNCE

WHISTLING

LOOK AT THEM
BOUNCE!
THEY'RE LIKE
MAGIC TITS!

BREASTFEED
ME, MOMMY!





SORRY BOYS!
THAT'S IT FOR ME,
BUT YOU CAN
KEEP STARING
WHILE I COLLECT
MY MONEY!

THIS IS INCREDIBLE!
LOOK AT ALL THIS
CASH! AM I REALLY
WORTH THIS MUCH?
I MUST'VE PUT ON
QUITE A SHOW!

AWW, DON'T
LEAVE! WE LOVE
YOU, CIRCE!
ENCORE! ENCORE!

CIRCE! I'LL
PUT THIS CASH
WHEREVER
YOU WANT!

OVER HERE! I
GOT MONEY
FOR YA!





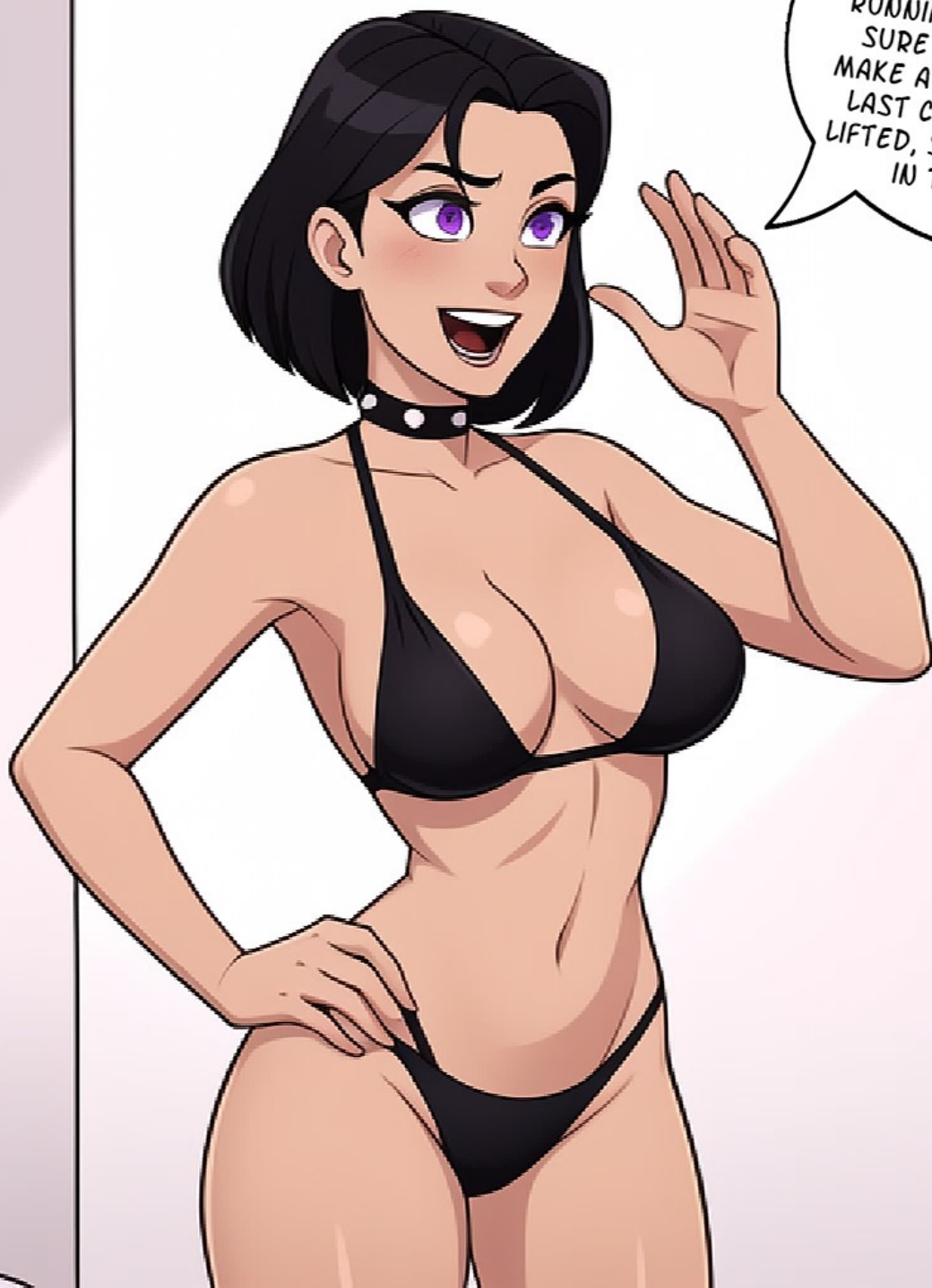
HOLY FUCKING
SHIT, ERIN! THAT
WAS ABSOLUTELY
INCREDIBLE! I'M
IN AWE!!!

I'VE NEVER
SEEN A GIRL
WORK THE CROWD
LIKE THAT,
ESPECIALLY ON
THEIR FIRST
NIGHT!



T- THANKS!
THAT WAS
SURPRISINGLY
FUN! I GUESS I'M
GLAD I GOT SOME
NEW INSTINCTS
WITH THIS NEW
BODY, HEH.

NO NEED TO
BE MODEST!
YOU'RE A
NATURAL AT
THIS!



YO, ERIN!
THE CROWD IS STILL
CALLING FOR AN ENCORE,
AND A BUNCH OF MEN ARE
RUNNING TO THE ATM! YOU
SURE YOU DON'T WANNA
MAKE A LITTLE MORE CASH?
LAST CHANCE! THE HEX IS
LIFTED, SO YOU'LL BE A BOY
IN THE MORNING!



UHH, I'M GOOD.
THANKS, OLIVIA,
BUT I'M PRETTY
EXHAUSTED. I'M
READY TO
RELAX.



HAH! SEE?
I TOLD YOU IT WAS
HARD WORK.
THERE'S A LITTLE
MORE TO ALL THIS
THAN JUST "GETTING
NAKED FOR MONEY"
HUH, ERIN?

STILL, I'M GLAD YOU
LEARNED TO APPRECIATE
WHAT DANCERS LIKE ME
AND OLIVIA DO. JUST DON'T
FORGET THIS ONCE YOU'RE
A BOY AGAIN, OKAY? NOW,
GO GET WASHED UP. I'M
SURE YOU'RE DYING TO
TELL TERRY ABOUT ALL
THIS, HAH!



My MONEY MAKERS. HEH HEH. MMM...

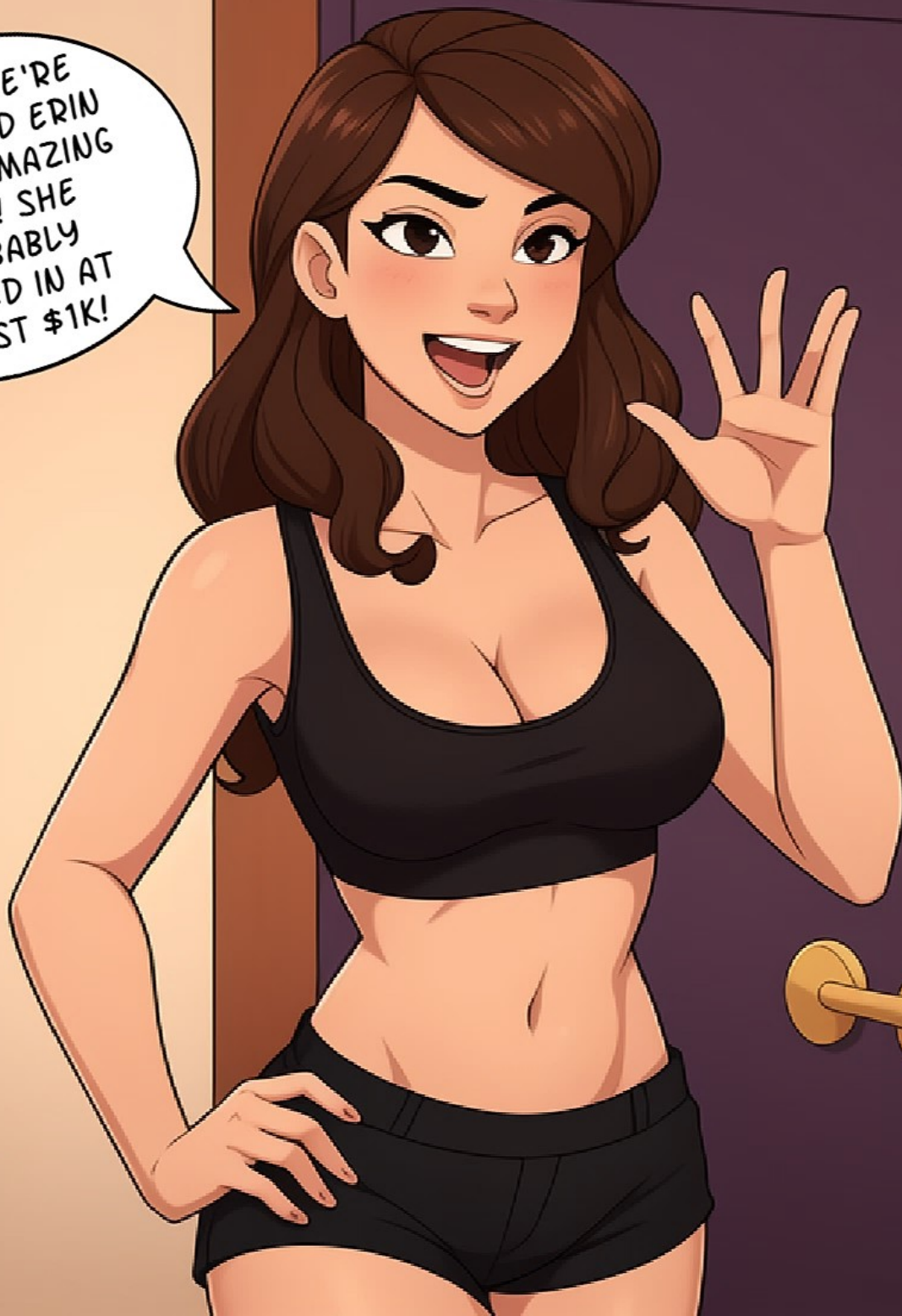
I WAS SO HORRIFIED THIS MORNING. I COULDN'T BELIEVE I'D BECOME A GIRL, BUT NOW, I FEEL LIKE I'M GONNA MISS IT...



ALRIGHT, TRISH! I'M READY TO GO BACK. BYE, OLIVIA! PLEASE DON'T HEX ME AGAIN, HEH...

BYE, ERIN! BE A GOOD BOY AND I WON'T HAVE TO...

TERRY! WE'RE HOME! AND ERIN HAD AN AMAZING SHOW! SHE PROBABLY PULLED IN AT LEAST \$1K!





YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN HER! SWINGING AROUND THE POLE, POPPING HER CHEST, SHAKING HER ASS! SHE HAD THOSE MEN ON THEIR KNEES BEGGING FOR MORE! SHE'S A NATURAL!

HRM. I THINK I'M GOOD. I DON'T NEED TO WATCH MY BEST FRIEND GET NAKED ON A STAGE FOR STRANGERS. SO, AARON, DOES THIS MEAN THE CURSE THING IS LIFTED? WHEN DO YOU GO BACK TO NORMAL?

UH, Y- YEAH, I
DANCED. OLIVIA,
THE DANCER WHO
ACTUALLY HEXED
ME, SAID I'LL BE A
BOY AGAIN IN
MORNING.

GOOD. THEN
WE CAN PUT
ALL THIS
INSANITY
BEHIND US.



OKAY, BOYS! I'M
HEADING BACK OUT TO
MEETUP WITH SOME
FRIENDS. I'LL BE BACK
IN THE MORNING. DON'T
GO FALLING IN LOVE
WHILE I'M GONE, HAH!
BYEEEE!!!

NOT
FUNNY,
SIS!



PFFT, THAT'S
SO NOT FUNNY.
STUPID TRISH.
THIS IS ALL
HER FAULT.

AS IF I COULD
EVER FALL IN
LOVE WITH MY
BEST FRIEND.
EUGH!



UHH, T- TERRY? ARE YOU DOING OKAY? YOU'VE BEEN ACTING A LITTLE WEIRD ALL DAY.

DON'T GET ME WRONG, IT'S BEEN A WEIRD DAY! BUT, LIKE, IS THERE SOMETHING YOU WANNA GET OFF YOUR CHEST?

HUH? OH, SORRY DUDE.
IT'S JUST... YOU'RE MY BEST
FRIEND AND SEEING YOU LIKE
THIS IS REALLY FUCKING WITH
MY HEAD. EVERYTHING THAT I
HAPPENED SO QUICKLY THAT I
DIDN'T GET TO ASK HOW YOU
WERE FEELING. UMM, SO HOW
ARE YOU FEELING? TRISH
MADE IT SOUND LIKE YOUR
SHOW WENT WELL...





y- YEAH,
THIS ALL
HAPPENED
PRETTY FAST. MY
HEAD IS STILL
SPINNING.

UM, THE SHOW
WAS GOOD. I, UH,
MADE A LOT OF
MONEY! IT WAS
PRETTY TIRING
THOUGH. ALL THOSE
EYES ON ME MADE ME
FEEL NERVOUS, BUT
KIND OF EXCITED TOO.
BEING A GIRL IS A LOT
OF, UM, CONFLICTING
EMOTIONS.



EXCITING? R-
REALLY? DID YOU,

UH, ENJOY
STRIPPING FOR ALL
THOSE MEN? YOU
DIDN'T FEEL, LIKE,
GROSS OR GAY OR
ANYTHING?

I GUESS I JUST
NEVER EXPECTED MY
FRIEND WHO MOCKS MY
WORKERS AND LGBT
PEOPLE EQUALLY TO BE SO
OKAY WITH, UH, TURNING
MEN ON. CONFLICTING
EMOTIONS, HUH?



YEAH, WELL,
I GUESS I
GREW UP!
HEH HEH...

IT'S NOT
JUST EMOTIONS
THOUGH. I'VE, UM, HAD
THESE NEW URGES
GROWING IN MY HEAD
ALL DAY. I KNOW IT'LL
ALL PROBABLY GO AWAY
WHEN I CHANGE BACK,
BUT...S- SAY, WE'RE
BOTH STILL VIRGINS,
RIGHT?



UHH, Y- YEAH.
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN BY "NEW
URGES?" UMMM,
AARON? W- WHY
ARE YOU LAYING
LIKE THAT?




TERRY, LOOK
AT ME. I'M A BOMBSHELL, BUT I
WON'T BE TOMORROW MORNING. I
WANT TO KNOW WHAT SEX FEELS
LIKE IN THIS BODY, AND I KNOW
YOU'VE BEEN PINING FOR ME EVER
SINCE YOU FOUND ME NAKED IN
THE BATHROOM. DON'T YOU WANNA
FEEL THE TOUCH OF A WOMAN? A
WOMAN LIKE ME?



AARON!?
WHAT'RE YOU TALKING
ABOUT?! W- WE CAN'T!
WE'RE BEST FRIENDS!
YOU'RE A BOY, AND WE'RE
BOTH STRAIGHT, R-
RIGHT?! H- HEY, STAY
OVER THERE! JESUS, I
DON'T LIKE THE LOOK
YOU'RE GIVING ME!

TWITCH



DO I LOOK
LIKE A BOY TO YOU?
WOULD A BOY HAVE TITS
LIKE THESE? AWW, I CAN
SEE YOUR DICK GETTING
HARD UNDER YOUR JEANS.
C'MON, DON'T YOU WANNA
FEEL THESE SLENDER
HANDS WRAPPED AROUND
YOUR SHAFT?

HOLY FUCK.
I DIDN'T KNOW GIRLS
COULD GET THIS HORNY!
I'M GETTING SO WET I'M
GONNA SOAK THROUGH MY
PANTS! PLEASE, TERRY. I
WANT TO TASTE YOUR
DICK. I NEED TO FEEL
YOU INSIDE ME. DON'T
YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT PUSSY FEELS
LIKE?



AARON, SLOW
DOWN! THIS MUST BE
YOUR HORMONES
TALKING OR SOMETHING!
W- WE SHOULDN'T DO
THIS! WE'LL REGRET IT
IN MORNING!

BULGING



DON'T WORRY.
WE DON'T HAVE TO
TELL ANYONE. IT'S NOT
LIKE ANYONE WOULD
BELIEVE US ANYWAY!
NOW, TAKE OFF YOUR
SHIRT AND UNZIP YOUR
PANTS BEFORE YOUR
DICK LOSES
CIRCULATION.

THEN WE'LL
HAVE AN AWKWARD
MORNING. SO WHAT?
THIS IS A ONE TIME
CHANCE FOR BOTH
OF US!



I GUESS WHEN YOU
PUT IT LIKE THAT...
H- HOLY SHIT, I
CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE
REALLY GONNA DO
THIS! UM, D- DO YOU
WANT ME TO-

SHHHH. HM
HM. YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO BE SO
NERVOUS.

JUST RELAX
AND ENJOY THE FEELING
OF MY BODY AGAINST
YOURS. YOU CAN RUB MY
THIGHS IF YOU'D LIKE. THE
MEN AT THE CLUB WOULD'VE
PAID THOUSANDS TO BE
THIS CLOSE TO ME.

ISN'T THIS NICE?
NOW, LET THE GROWN UP
SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE.
I'VE BEEN FANTASIZING ABOUT
THIS ALL DAY. I BET YOU CAN
SMELL MY PUSSY JUICE. YOU
READY TO FEEL ME
FROM THE INSIDE?



OH! AH!
F- FUCK! YOUR
DICK IS BIGGER
THAN I WAS
EXPECTING! AH!
HOLY SHIT, YOU'RE
REALLY INSIDE ME!
AHH!

WHOA! IT'S
SO WARM!
AND- MMH!
S- SO
TIGHT!



OHH! OH YEAH!
AH! AHH!! THIS
FEELS AMAZING!
AH! HAH!

OH! OH
FUCK! I'M
GONNA C-
HNGG!!!

S- SORRY, BUT I THINK I JUST CAME. YOUR PUSSY IS JUST SO TIGHT! THEN SEEING YOUR TITS BOUNCE UP AND DOWN, AND HEARING YOU MOAN, IT'S ALL SO...FUCKING HOT! I CAN GET HARD AGAIN, AND I'LL LAST LONGER. I PROMISE.





HEH, YEAH I COULD
FEEL YOU CUMMING IN
ME. DON'T WORRY,
IT'S YOUR FIRST TIME,
AND BOYS ALWAYS
COME FASTER THAN
GIRLS. DO YOU WANNA
BE ON TOP THIS
TIME?

UH,
SURE!

OHhh. MMMM.
JUST LIKE THAT! I'M
GETTING CLOSER! AH!
YEAH! SO MANY NERVES
DOWN THERE...ALL
FIRING AT ONCE...
MMHAAA!





AH! AAHHH! I CAN
F- FEEL IT! DON'T
STOP! I'M SO
CLOSE! OWAAH!!

NGH! FUCK!
C- CAN I FLIP
YOU OVER?!
HAH- AH-



YES!
AH! THIS IS
PERFECT! AHH!
I'M GONNA-
OH! OHH!!!



A blonde woman with long hair is shown from the waist up, leaning forward in a red chair. She is nude and has a very large, prominent cum plug inserted into her vagina. She is sweating and has a blissful expression on her face. The background is a simple room with a brown wall and a framed picture on the left.

HAH! AHH!
HOLY FUCK! I'M STILL
CUMMING! I CAN'T
BELIEVE ORGASMS LAST
THIS LONG FOR GIRLS!
OOHHH MY GOD, I'VE N-
NEVER FELT P- PLEASURE
LIKE THIS! NNAHHH!
AAHHH...HAH...

OHH...
YOU REALLY
FILLED ME UP!
I'M GONNA MISS
THIS FEELING IN
THE MORNING,
HAH...

A muscular man with brown hair is flexing his right arm while sitting on a red couch. He is shirtless and has a confident, slightly nervous expression. He is holding his right hand near his groin. The background features a green wall with a framed picture of a tennis court. A speech bubble is positioned above his head.

SO, UHH, I TAKE IT
YOU ENJOYED THAT?
B- BECAUSE I REALLY
ENJOYED THAT, HEH.
NOW I'M ACTUALLY
KINDA BUMMED
YOU'LL BE A BOY
AGAIN.



BUT NOW THAT
YOU CAN FUCK
ME, YOU'RE SAD
I'M CHANGING
BACK?

OH REALLY?
YOU WERE
CRYING ABOUT
CHANGING ME
BACK ALL
DAY...

N- NO! I DIDN'T ACTUALLY
MEAN IT! I WAS JUST JOKING! I
DON'T CARE THAT YOU
PROBABLY RUINED ALL MY
FUTURE SEXUAL ENCOUNTERS BY
BEING THE HOTTEST GIRL I'LL
EVER FUCK. I'LL JUST BE HAPPY
TO HAVE MY BEST FRIEND BACK
ON THE COUCH WATCHING
MOVIES WITH ME INSTEAD OF
STRIPPING AT THE CLUB!





RELAX,
DUDE. I'M JUST
FUCKING WITH YOU.
Y'KNOW, YOU'RE
PRETTY CUTE
WHEN YOU'RE
FLUSTERD.

YOU DICK. I
HOPE YOU STILL
TALK LIKE THIS
WHEN YOU
CHANGE BACK.

HAH! NOW THAT WOULD BE A REAL CURSE. SO, WHAT DO YOU WANNA DO NOW? MOVIE TIME?



AW YEAH. NOW THERE'S THE AARON I REMEMBER.

**45 MINUTES
LATER...**

SO, UHH, W-
WHAT DO YOU
THINK OF THE
MOVIE SO
FAR?

PUB





DUDE, C'MON.
I CAN PRACTICALLY
FEEL YOU STARING
AT ME, AND I CAN
HEAR YOU RUBBING
YOUR DICK THROUGH
YOUR JEANS.

HMM.
STAND UP.
THERE'S ONE
MORE THING I
WANT TO TRY
AS A GIRL...



OH, SORRY. THAT'S EMBARRASSING. YOU'RE JUST REALLY NICE TO LOOK AT, AND I WANT TO TAKE IT ALL IN BEFORE YOU'RE MY UGLY-ASS FRIEND AGAIN. UM, WHAT'D YOU WANNA TRY?



UH-HUH, KEEP
SWEET TALKING
ME AND UNZIP
YOUR PANTS. I'M
GONNA SUCK
YOUR DICK!

YES,
MA'AM!



OHHH! OH MY-
HOLY SHIT! HOW
ARE YOU DOING
THIS?! AH-
FAHHH-

MMAHH...
PRECUM
ALREADY? HEHE,
BOYS ARE SO
EASY TO PLEASE...
MLAHH...



OH GOD, I'M
SORRY! I
DIDN'T MEAN
TO CUM ALL
OVER Y-

TERRY, IT'S
FINE! I DON'T MIND.
IT'S WARM AND SWEET.
A LITTLE SALTY, TOO.
BUT I THINK I'VE
HAD MY FILL FOR THE
NIGHT. I'M GONNA GO
TAKE A SHOWER.



AHH.
GODDAMN, WHAT
A DAY! I'M GONNA
MISS FEELING LIKE
THIS. MMM, EVEN
SHOWERING
FEELS BETTER!

A blonde woman with long hair and blue eyes is standing in a bathroom. She is wearing a light blue, long-sleeved, form-fitting bodysuit with a deep V-neckline. She has her right hand on her hip and her left hand resting on a white sink. The background shows a tiled wall and a door handle. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

I HOPE
TRISH DOESN'T
MIND ME
BORROWING HER
PAJAMAS. MAN,
I'M GONNA MISS
THIS VIEW.

HEH, I'M
PROBABLY GONNA
LOOK PRETTY
SILLY WEARING
THIS IN THE
MORNING.

A blonde woman with long, wavy hair and black-rimmed glasses is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a light blue, long-sleeved, form-fitting outfit with a white trim around the neckline. She has a confident, slightly smug expression and is looking towards the viewer. Her right hand is resting on a pink surface behind her. The background consists of pink and brown geometric shapes.

GOODNIGHT,
TERRY! I
REALLY LOVED
BEING YOUR
GIRLFRIEND
FOR A FEW
HOURS!

HAH!
IF YOU EVER
TURN INTO A GIRL
AGAIN, I'LL TAKE
YOU ON A
PROPER DATE!
G'NIGHT!


A blonde woman with long, wavy hair is lying on a pink pillow. She is wearing a blue, long-sleeved, form-fitting outfit with a white trim around the neckline. Her eyes are closed, and she has a dazed or blissful expression with a slight smile and rosy cheeks. Her right hand is near her chest, and her left hand is resting on the pillow. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text. The background consists of a pink pillow and a wooden floor.

MMM...
TERRY...
FRIEND...
BOYFRIEND...
ZZZ...

**THE NEXT
MORNING...**


GOOD MORNING,
TERRY! SO, WHAT'D YOU
TWO DO LAST NIGHT? ANY
INTERESTING
CONVERSATIONS? MAYBE
SOME MEDITATIONS ON
THE NATURE OF
GENDER?





MORNING, SIS.
WE, UH, DIDN'T DO
MUCH. JUST WATCHED
A MOVIE THEN WENT
TO BED. I THINK
AARON REALLY JUST
WANTED TO GET
THROUGH THE NIGHT
AND CHANGE B-

EEEP!!!
UH, G-
GUYS!?

A blonde woman with long, wavy hair and black-rimmed glasses is depicted in a blue, form-fitting, long-sleeved bodysuit. She has a shocked expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. Her hands are raised in a gesture of disbelief. The background shows a wooden door and a light-colored wall.

WHY DO I
STILL HAVE
TITS? AND
BLONDE
HAIR?! AND A
PUSSY!?!



AARON?! OH
SHIT, YOU'RE
STILL A CHICK!

TRISH, WHY IS HE
STILL A CHICK!?!
HE DID WHAT YOU
TOLD HIM TO!



OH FUCK. THIS DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE! OLIVIA SAID THE CHANGES WOULD BE REVERSED IN THE MORNING, UNLESS...OH SHIT, DON'T TELL ME...

DID...
DID YOU TWO
FUCK WHILE I
WAS OUT LAST
NIGHT?!





A woman with long, wavy brown hair, wearing a white t-shirt and blue denim shorts, stands in a kitchen. She has a distressed expression, with her eyes closed and her hand to her forehead. The kitchen background includes a sink, a faucet, a white pitcher, and wooden cabinets. Three speech bubbles contain text related to a situation involving Terry and Aaron.

OH MY GOD. YOU GUYS TOTALLY FUCKED. SHIT, THIS IS ALL MY FAULT! I SHOULD'VE WARNED YOU, BUT I FIGURED I'D BE WITH YOU THE WHOLE TIME!

THE WAY TERRY WAS LOOKING AT YOU SHOULD'VE BEEN A RED FLAG, BUT I DIDN'T THINK TWO STRAIGHT MALE FRIENDS WOULD ACTUALLY FUCK! EVEN IF AARON HAS GREAT TITS NOW...

TRISH? WHAT'S GOING ON? I KNOW IT'S WEIRD THAT WE FUCKED, BUT -

Saatrl

sand

REMEMBER WHEN OLIVIA SAID THERE WERE WAYS TO MAKE THIS PERMANENT? WELL, FUCKING A MAN WAS ONE OF THEM. SPECIFICALLY, LETTING ONE OF YOUR EGGS GET FERTILIZED.

SO IF YOU'RE STILL A GIRL, THAT MEANS YOU TWO DIDN'T EVEN USE PROTECTION! GOD, I KNEW YOU WERE A HORNY TEENAGE BOY, BUT I DIDN'T THINK MY BROTHER WOULD-
FUCK, I'M SO SORRY.

SOOO... DOES
THAT MEAN I'M
STUCK LIKE THIS?
I'M GONNA BE A
GIRL FOR THE
REST OF MY
LIFE?



A young man with dark, wavy hair and a determined, slightly angry expression is shown in a kitchen. He is wearing black pajamas with white piping. He has his right hand raised to his chin, looking off to the side with a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression. The kitchen background includes wooden cabinets, a countertop with a bowl of food, a sink with a faucet, and a window. A speech bubble is positioned to his right, containing text.

WHAT?! NO!
TRISH, YOU HAVE TO FIX
THIS! AARON IS MY BEST
FRIEND! WE'RE SUPPOSED
TO GRADUATE TOGETHER
AND GO TO COLLEGE
TOGETHER! HE CAN'T BE
STUCK LIKE THIS! C'MON,
AARON, TELL HER!



WELL, ACTUALLY,
I'M NOT MAD. TO BE
HONEST, I THINK I'M
ACTUALLY KIND OF RELIEVED.
AFTER EVERYTHING THAT
HAPPENED YESTERDAY,
EVERYTHING I FELT AND
EXPERIENCED, PART OF ME
WAS RELUCTANT TO
CHANGE BACK.



WAIT, YOU'RE NOT
MAD!? ARE YOU SURE?
YOU CHANGED GENDERS
AGAINST YOUR WILL,
AGED LIKE 8 YEARS IN A
MATTER OF MINUTES,
AND...

...WELL, LET'S BE
HONEST, DON'T HAVE
A LOT OF CAREER
OPPORTUNITIES
OUTSIDE OF ADULT
ENTERTAINMENT.

A blonde woman with wavy hair and glasses is smiling slightly. She is wearing a light blue, long-sleeved top with a deep V-neckline. The background shows a kitchen with a stove and a pitcher on the counter.

HEH, YOU'RE NOT WRONG! I WOULD'VE PREFERRED SOME INPUT IN ALL THOSE ASPECTS OF MY LIFE CHANGING, BUT WHAT'S DONE IS DONE.

HONESTLY, I'M HAPPIER LIKE THIS THAN I EVER WAS AS A BOY! I LIKE FEELING ALL THESE EMOTIONS AND EXPERIENCING ALL THESE NEW SENSATIONS! IT'S SCARY, BUT EXCITING!

A blonde woman with blue eyes and black-rimmed glasses is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a light blue, long-sleeved, button-down top with a deep V-neckline. She has a slight smile and is looking towards the viewer. The background is a kitchen with a wooden door on the left and a stove with a silver kettle on the right.

I ALSO
JUST REALLY LIKED
HANGING OUT WITH YOU,
TRISH. YOU AND OLIVIA
WERE SO SUPPORTIVE.
I'VE NEVER FELT THAT
WELCOME ANYWHERE
AS A BOY.

SPEAKING OF,
SINCE I GUESS
THIS IS THE NEW
ME, DO YOU THINK
I COULD DANCE
WITH YOU GIRLS
AT THE CLUB
AGAIN?



Y- YEAH, SURE!
IT'LL BE A GOOD
WAY TO SAVE UP
SOME MONEY, TOO.
YOU'RE MORE THAN
WELCOME TO STAY
WITH US UNTIL YOU
CAN GET YOUR OWN
PLACE, IF YOU
WANT.

BUT, WON'T
ANYONE MISS
YOU? AREN'T
YOUR PARENTS
GONNA FILE A
MISSING PERSON
REPORT OR
SOMETHING?



OH, I'LL JUST
WRITE THEM A LETTER
SAYING I RAN AWAY TO JOIN
THE MILITARY. THEY WON'T
GIVE A SHIT. WHY DO YOU
THINK I SPEND SO MUCH
TIME HERE INSTEAD OF AT
HOME? THOUGH IT WOULD
BE FUNNY TO SEE THEIR
FACES IF I TOLD THE
TRUTH...

A blonde woman with long hair and glasses is wearing a blue robe. She is standing in a kitchen, with a lamp and a pot visible in the background. She has a confident, slightly smug expression.

AND SINCE
I'M STILL A GIRL,
MAYBE TERRY CAN
MAKE GOOD ON HIS
PROMISE AND TAKE ME
ON A PROPER DATE
LIKE HE PROMISED LAST
NIGHT! WHAT ELSE DID
YOU SAY WHEN YOU
THOUGHT I'D BE A BOY
THIS MORNING?

SOMETHING
ABOUT ME BEING
THE HOTTEST
GIRL HE'D EVER
GET WITH? HEH
HEH...

A young man with dark, wavy hair is shown in a kitchen, looking extremely shocked and embarrassed. He has a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression and is blushing heavily on his cheeks. He is wearing dark blue or black pajamas with white piping around the collar, cuffs, and pocket. He is leaning forward, with his right hand pressed against his forehead and his left hand resting on the kitchen counter. The kitchen background includes wooden cabinets, a countertop with a rolling pin and a knife block, and a stove. A large speech bubble is positioned to his right, containing his dialogue.

UHH, WHAAAA?
HAHA, UM, TRISH, I DON'T
KNOW WHAT AARO- ER-
ERIN IS TALKING ABOUT! OHH
MAN, WHAT IS MY LIFE? MY
BEST FRIEND TURNED INTO A
24 YEAR OLD STRIPPER AND
IS TRYING TO EMBARRASS
ME TO DEATH!

A woman with long, wavy brown hair, wearing a white t-shirt and blue denim shorts, stands in a kitchen. She has her hands on her hips and is smiling. The kitchen has wooden cabinets and a white countertop. A green teapot is on the counter to her right. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

AWW, I THOUGHT THINGS WOULD BE SUPER WEIRD BETWEEN THE TWO OF YOU, BUT YOU'RE ACTUALLY SUPER CUTE TOGETHER! HOWEVER, I'VE GOTTA SET SOME GROUND RULES.

NO MORE SEX UNTIL TERRY IS 18. ERIN, I'LL GIVE YOU A PASS FOR LAST NIGHT SINCE YOU WERE TERRY'S AGE LIKE A DAY AGO, BUT YOU'RE AN ADULT NOW. OTHERWISE, YOU TWO ARE FREE TO HANG OUT AND WATCH MOVIES OR WHATEVER YOU DO FOR FUN.



OH! ALSO,
I HAVE A PILL THAT'LL
TAKE CARE OF ANY
EGGS YOU MIGHT'VE
FERTILIZED LAST NIGHT.
YOU'LL WANT TO GET
ON BIRTH CONTROL
ASAP.

NO OFFENSE,
BUT I DON'T THINK
YOU'RE QUITE READY
TO BECOME A
MOTHER YET. WE
STILL NEED TO SEE
HOW YOU DO AS A
WOMAN!

OH MY GOD!
I DIDN'T EVEN THINK
ABOUT THAT! W- WOW, I
HAVE A WOMB...A REAL,
FERTILE WOMB. I CAN
CARRY LIFE...GIVE
BIRTH...THAT'S CRAZY!
BUT YOU'RE RIGHT, TRISH.
I DEFINITELY DON'T WANT
TO BE A MOTHER!





YOU STILL HAVE SO MUCH TO LEARN ABOUT BEING A WOMAN. JUST WAIT UNTIL YOU GET YOUR FIRST PERIOD, HAH!

WELL, I GUESS WE SHOULD START BUILDING YOUR NEW LIFE, AND YOU'LL NEED MONEY FOR THAT. YOU READY TO GET TO WORK?

OH, I'M MORE THAN READY. I THINK THE REAL QUESTION IS...

LATER THAT NIGHT...

...ARE
YOU BOYS
READY
FOR ME?



**ONE
MONTH
LATER...**



**DAMN, ERIN!
CHECK OUT
THOSE ARMS!
YOU BEEN
HITTING THE
GYM?**

**HEH, YEAH.
I WANNA LOOK
GOOD FOR
VIKING NIGHT!**

**WELL,
MISSION
ACCOMPLISHED
GIRL!**

**THREE
MONTHS
LATER...**



**GOOD EVENING,
GENTLEMEN!
WELCOME TO
GOTH NIGHT!**

**AHH.
YOU BOYS
LIKE MY NEW
PIERCINGS?**

**HOW DOES SHE
KEEP GETTING
HOTTER?!**

WHISTLING

**PUNISH
ME!**

**SIX MONTHS
LATER...**

**OH MY GOD! I
CAN'T BELIEVE I
REALLY HAVE MY
OWN APARTMENT
NOW!**

**THANK YOU
SO MUCH, TRISH!
THANK YOU FOR
EVERYTHING!
YOU'RE AN AMAZING
FRIEND!**





YOU EARNED THIS, ERIN! YOU DID THE WORK, YOU SAVED THE MONEY, AND YOU'RE THE ONE ON THE LEASE! THIS IS ALL YOU, BABE!

I'LL HELP YOU DECORATE, THOUGH. IT'S PRETTY EMPTY IN HERE AND I WANT TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T DECORATE IT LIKE A TEEN BOY'S BEDROOM, HAH! YOU MAY BE A GIRL NOW, BUT I STILL HEAR YOU AND TERRY TALKING LIKE NERDS.

AW, WHAT'S WRONG WITH COVERING THE PLACE IN MOVIE POSTERS? I WAS GONNA PUT MY VIDEO GAMES OVER HERE, AND MY ACTION FIGURE COLLECTION OVER HERE...

**TWO YEARS
LATER...**

CONGRATULATIONS
TO OUR GRADUATING
CLASS! YOU ARE
THE FUTURE!

HOLY CRAP!
IT'S REALLY
OVER! I DID IT!
I'M FINALLY
DONE WITH
HIGH SCHOOL!!!





WOO! GO
TERRY!! I KNEW
YOU COULD DO
IT!

GRADUATION
PARTY TONIGHT!
MY TREAT!!!



THANKS FOR
COMING, ERIN! I STILL
WISH YOU WERE NEXT TO
ME ON STAGE, BUT...UM,
NOW THAT I'M OFFICIALLY
AN ADULT, W- WOULD YOU
WANNA GO ON THAT DATE
I PROMISED YOU?



OH?
HEHE, I GUESS YOU
ARE ALL GROWN UP
NOW! SURE, I'D
LOVE TO. I KNOW A
PLACE OFF 5TH
STREET. SEE YOU
AT 8?

AWW, HE'S SO CUTE! I STILL
FEEL WEIRD THINKING THAT
ABOUT MY BEST FRIEND,
BUT I CAN'T PRETEND OUR
RELATIONSHIP IS THE SAME
AS IT WAS ANYMORE...

R-
REALLY?!
AWESOME!
I'LL SEE
YOU THEN!!

LATER THAT NIGHT...

HELLO, I'M MEETING MY DATE TONIGHT.

AH, YES! YOU MUST BE WHO THAT YOUNG MAN IS ALL EXCITED ABOUT. MISS ERIN, YES? PLEASE FOLLOW ME TO YOUR TABLE.





HERE WE
ARE, MA'AM.
ENJOY.

THANK YOU! OHH
MY! TERRY, AREN'T
YOU LOOKING DAPPER
THIS EVENING! OH?
WHAT DO YOU HAVE
THERE?

HI, ERIN!
W- WOW, YOU LOOK
ABSOLUTELY STUNNING!
HEH, I NEVER THOUGHT
I'D BUY ROSES FOR MY
BEST FRIEND, B- BUT,
UHH, I BROUGHT THESE
FOR YOU.



AWW! AND I NEVER THOUGHT RECEIVING ROSES WOULD MAKE ME SWOON LIKE THIS! THANK YOU!

I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE SUCH A ROMANTIC. I SAY THIS BOTH AS A WOMAN AND AS YOUR BEST FRIEND, ANY GIRL WOULD BE LUCKY TO HAVE A BOYFRIEND LIKE YOU.



HEH, THANKS,
BUT I DON'T WANT
TO BE A BOYFRIEND
TO JUST ANY GIRL. I
WANT TO BE A
BOYFRIEND TO A
GIRL LIKE YOU.

I KNOW WE
JOKED ABOUT IT THAT
NIGHT, BUT AFTER
SEEING HOW MUCH
YOU'RE ENJOYING YOUR
NEW LIFE AND SPENDING
MORE TIME WITH YOU AS
A GIRL, I WANT TO BE
YOUR BOYFRIEND FOR
REAL!

I HOPE YOU'RE NOT FUCKING WITH ME. TERRY, I STILL LOVE HANGING OUT TOGETHER WHEN WE CAN, BUT DON'T YOU WANT A GIRLFRIEND THAT'S, LIKE, NORMAL? I USED TO BE A BOY, I'M 8 YEARS OLDER THAN YOU NOW, AND MY JOB IS GETTING NAKED FOR RICH, HORNY MEN. I DON'T REALLY FEEL LIKE GOOD GIRLFRIEND MATERIAL FOR AN 18 YEAR OLD.


AW MAN. I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT IT, BUT I NEVER EXPECTED TERRY TO ACTUALLY WANT TO DATE ME! COULD WE REALLY EVEN MANAGE A RELATIONSHIP?



A young man with dark, wavy hair and a slight smile is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a black tuxedo jacket, a white dress shirt, and a black bow tie. He has his right hand resting on his cheek, and his left hand is on a white plate in front of him. The background is a warm, dimly lit room with wood paneling and two sconces. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left and one on the right.

DUDE...ERIN...I
LIKE YOU
BECAUSE OF ALL
THAT! YOU'RE
LITERALLY NOT
LIKE OTHER
GIRLS. YOU'RE
UNIQUE.

I DON'T CARE WHAT
YOU DO FOR MONEY. I'M NOT
TRYING TO SHOW YOU OFF, AND
I'M NOT TRYING TO DATE YOU
FOR YOUR BODY. I WANT TO
DATE SOMEONE WITH THE SAME
INTERESTS! SOMEONE WITH THE
SAME SENSE OF HUMOR! I WANT
TO DATE MY BEST FRIEND...BUT
IT DOESN'T HURT THAT YOU'RE
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PERSON
I'VE EVER SEEN.



AWW, TERRY!
SNIFFLE
Y- YOU'RE MAKING ME CRY!
YOU REALLY FEEL THAT WAY
ABOUT ME? HONESTLY, I WAS
AFRAID WE'D DRIFT APART
AFTER THIS BECAME
PERMANENT, BUT YOU'VE BEEN
THE ONE CONSTANT FROM MY
OLD LIFE TO MY NEW ONE.
THANK YOU.

I'D LOVE TO
STAY AS CLOSE AS
POSSIBLE TO YOU, AND
I'D LOVE TO BE YOUR
GIRLFRIEND. PLUS, I
DON'T THINK ANYONE
ELSE WOULD
UNDERSTAND WHAT I'VE
BEEN THROUGH, HEH...
HEH...



**THREE
ROMANTIC
YEARS
LATER...**

WEDDING BELLS

BABE, THIS IS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE. I COULDN'T WISH FOR A BETTER HUSBAND. I LOVE YOU, TERRY. ALSO, YOU ROCK THAT FACIAL HAIR!

HEH, THANKS. I LOVE YOU TOO, ERIN. I'M SO LUCKY THAT MY WIFE IS ALSO MY BEST FRIEND.





**AHH! YESSS!
FILL ME UP!
MAKE ME YOUR
WIFE! AAHHH!!!**



**FOUR YEARS
(AND MANY
PASSIONATE
NIGHTS)
LATER...**



OH MY GOD!
I CAME AS
SOON AS
THE DOCTOR
CALLED!

HOW'RE YOU
DOING, BABE? CAN
I GET YOU
ANYTHING? GOD,
YOU LOOK
GORGEOUS...



HAHH- THANKS,
BABE. I DON'T
FEEL GORGEOUS,
HEH. I'M JUST
GLAD YOU'RE
HERE. OH!
AHH-

UUAH! THIS
LITTLE GUY
REALLY WANTS
OUT! NGH-THIS IS
HAPPENING, HUH?
WE'RE GONNA BE
PARENTS!

**A FEW HOURS
LATER...**

A man with long brown hair and a mustache is holding a baby. The man is looking at the baby with a joyful expression. The baby is looking up at the man with a happy expression. The background is a simple, light-colored wall.

**HONEY,
YOU DID IT! WE HAVE
A SON! A HEALTHY,
BEAUTIFUL BABY BOY!
H- HE HAS MY EYES,
AND YOUR HAIR! I'M
A FATHER! YOU'RE A
MOTHER! OH MY
GOD!!!**

**HAAH...AAHHH...
W- WOW...LIFE FROM MY
WOMB...OUR SON...LITTLE
BABY AARON...PHEW, I
DIDN'T REALIZE GOING
INTO LABOR INVOLVED SO
MUCH...LABOR, HEH...**

**ELEVEN
MONTHS
LATER...**

THERE, THERE.
MOMMY'S GOT YOU.
ARE YOU HUNGRY? HEH,
IT'S KINDA NICE TO USE
MY TITS AS NATURE
INTENDED, BUT I DIDN'T
REALIZE HOW BIG
THEY'D GET WITH ALL
THIS MILK!

MMM...
MA...
MAMA...



A glass of purple liquid with a straw, overlaid with large white text. The background is a blurred outdoor scene with green foliage and a blue sky. The text is in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a black outline and a drop shadow effect.

**EIGHT
YEARS
LATER...**

HEY, SIS! GOD, I LOVE THAT I CAN CALL YOU THAT NOW THAT YOU'RE MY IN-LAW! HOW'S IT GOING? I FEEL LIKE IT'S BEEN FOREVER SINCE WE CAUGHT UP! I KNOW YOU STOPPED DANCING ONCE AARON WAS BORN. I STOPPED ABOUT A YEAR AFTER YOU AND GOT A JOB AS A SECRETARY. YOU AND TERRY OBVIOUSLY BOUGHT THE HOUSE WE'RE IN, BUT I WANNA HEAR EVERYTHING ELSE THAT'S HAPPENED IN YOUR LIFE!





GOOD TO SEE YOU, TRISH! YEAH, LIFE HAS BEEN PRETTY WILD. I DIDN'T WANT AARON TO BE THE KID WITH THE STRIPPER MOM, SO ONCE HE WAS BORN I USED MY SAVINGS TO GO TO COMMUNITY COLLEGE AND GET MY TEACHING DEGREE. BEEN TEACHING BIOLOGY FOR ALMOST 5 YEARS NOW!

TERRY'S CAREER IS REALLY TAKING OFF, TOO! HIS INVESTMENTS ARE WHAT LET US BUY THIS HOUSE! HEH, I STILL THINK ABOUT HOW I WANTED TO BE SOME RICH CITY BOY WHEN I WAS A TEEN. NOW I'M A MOM IN THE SUBURBS!

HEH, YOUR LIFE HAS DEFINITELY BEEN FULL OF SURPRISES! GLAD TO SEE YOU SO HAPPY THOUGH. YOU EVER THINK ABOUT DANCING AGAIN? PEOPLE LOVE MILFS!

HAH! YOU KNOW, I DID
HAVE SOME WEIRD DREAMS
ABOUT DANCING WHILE I WAS
PREGNANT. GETTING UP THERE AND
SPRAYING THE CROWD WITH MY
BREASTMILK. COULD YOU IMAGINE?!
HEH, I DO OCCASIONALLY MISS THE
EXCITEMENT, BUT I'VE FOUND
RAISING A FAMILY FAR MORE
FULFILLING. I THINK TERRY LIKES
BEING THE ONLY GUY THAT CAN
SEE ME NAKED NOW, TOO.





YEAH. HONESTLY,
YOU'RE AMAZING. LOOK AT
WHAT YOU'VE BUILT EVEN
AFTER EVERYTHING THAT'S
HAPPENED TO YOU. I KNEW
YOU AND MY BROTHER WERE
CLOSE BEFORE, BUT I'VE
NEVER SEEN HIM HAPPIER.
THE LOVE BETWEEN YOU
TWO IS DOWNRIGHT
INSPIRING.

YOU'RE AN AMAZING
FRIEND, AN AMAZING
WIFE, AND AN AMAZING
MOTHER! HEH, HOW
IRONIC. MAYBE YOU'LL
HAVE TO TEACH ME
SOME THINGS ABOUT
BEING A WOMAN!

AUNT TRISH!!!
DADDY, AUNT
TRISH IS HERE!!



OH, HEY
SIS! YOU JUST
GET IN FROM
THE CITY? YOU
SHOULD STAY
FOR DINNER!

OKAY, BOYS!
GO SET THE
TABLE. WE'RE
HAVING STRIP
STEAK FOR
DINNER!

YEAH. AUNT
TRISH! THEN I
CAN SHOW YOU
MY NEW DANCE
MOVES!

...THE END!