



D-DAD?!
P-PLEASE!
I'M SCARED!

S-SHIT...
WHAT HAVE
I DONE!?

I THINK
I SHOULD
GO TO THE
HOSPITAL!



**EHH?! GOD,
EVERYTHING JIGGLES
WHEN I MOVE! AND MY
CROTCH WON'T STOP
DRIPPING! IS T-THIS
NORMAL FOR A
38 YEAR OLD
WOMAN-**







GASP
WAIT, HOW DO I
KNOW I'M 38?! I'M
NOT! I'M ONLY- OH
MY GOD. IS THAT MY
REFLECTION!? IS
THAT...M-ME?!

I...
ERMM...
I'M S-SO...
WHIMPER
B-BIG...





W-WELL...
I GUESS THE
BOSS REALLY
D-DOES LIKE
THEM CURVY,
EHEHEH-



WAIT,
WHAT?! WHO
IS "THE BOSS?!"
W-WHY AM I
TALKING LIKE
I-






M-MY
MEMORIES!?
I C-CAN'T-
NAAAHH!!




HUH?! I CAN REMEMBER
BEING A SENIOR IN HIGH
SCHOOL!? B-BUT I'M ONLY-
WHOA, WHAT KIND OF MATH
IS THIS? IT LOOKS SO
COMPLEX, BUT...IT
MAKES SENSE?

OS BLEEX
ERIME SHDOOIKS
20-10'S \updownarrow
25-11,0K 3P
29-166 \updownarrow
20+10SMACIM
LO+ PGREERC SOM
SM \updownarrow LET II
1E2
W


DDAYE RRUU
ROOM-BEER SLOR
BLONAIGH
PIMETNDEOR
24-581/2



I EVEN REMEMBER...COLLEGE?! I FEEL LIKE I SPENT ALMOST EVERY NIGHT STUDYING...FINANCE AND ECONOMICS...BECAUSE I WANTED TO WORK IN THOSE FIELDS? WHY WOULD I WANT THAT?! NUMBERS ARE SO BORING, BUT...THEY SUDDENLY DON'T FEEL AS BORING...

A blonde woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a black business suit with a white shirt and tie, is shaking hands with a man in a white suit. She has a wide, happy smile and is looking towards the man. The background shows an office environment with a bulletin board and a desk.

WHOA...I
FELT...EXCITED? TO
GET A JOB? MY FIRST
JOB...AT...PAWNZEE
CONSULTING...ONE OF
THE MOST RENOWNED
CONSULTING FIRMS IN
THE WORLD! I...I CAN
REMEMBER HOW
HAPPY I WAS TO GET
AN OFFER...



*...UNTIL I REALIZED
I WAS JUST A GLORIFIED
SECRETARY AND THEY ONLY HIRED
ME SO THEY COULD LOOK AT ME IN
THE OFFICE. OH GOD...I CAN
REMEMBER THE FEELING OF EVERY
MAN TRYING TO UNDRESS ME WITH
THEIR EYES EVERY DAY. I...I
GUESS THAT'S WHEN I TOOK UP
SMOKING...*



UGH-
NO MORE!
I'M N-NOT-
GSSH-


dwn 75
stump




**GAAH!!
DAAAD!!
HELP!!!**

A man with dark, wavy hair and a goatee, wearing a white button-down shirt, is shown in a state of extreme shock. He has wide, staring eyes and a mouth wide open in a scream. His face is flushed with red, and he is leaning forward, gripping a door handle. The background is dark, suggesting an indoor setting at night.

ALEX!?
D-DON'T
WORRY! I'M
HERE-

The same man from the first panel is shown in a similar state of shock, but now he is covering his face with both hands. His eyes are wide and staring, and his mouth is open in a gasp. His face is still flushed with red, and he appears to be in a state of disbelief or panic. The background is dark, consistent with the first panel.

GASP
A- ALEX?!
Y-YOU'RE- I
DIDN'T KNOW
IT WOULD-



D-DAD?!
W-WH-WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO ME?!
WHY AM I A GIRL!?
WHY IS MY HEAD FULL
OF SPREADSHEETS
AND NUMBERS
AND-

GASP
WAIT- WHAT DO
YOU MEAN YOU
DIDN'T KNOW?!
KNOW ABOUT
WHAT!?!



OH CHRIST...
UM, Y-YOU KNOW
THAT DRINK I GAVE
YOU TODAY? IT WAS
A LITTLE MORE
THAN JUST AN,
UH, ENERGY
DRINK...

IT'S A PROPRIETARY
CHEMICAL FORMULA THAT'S
SUPPOSED TO MAKE YOU AN
OPTIMAL OFFICE WORKER. MR.
BLANTON SAID HE'D SAVE US
FROM FINANCIAL RUIN IF YOU
TESTED IT AND WORKED FOR
HIM FOR A DAY, B-BUT HE
MUST'VE CHANGED THE
FORMULA TO MAKE
YOU INTO-


HIS FUCKING
SECRETARY!?!?
THAT EXPLAINS ALL
THESE MEMORIES
OF- UGH! NEVER
MIND! WHAT THE
HELL IS WRONG
WITH YOU!?!



TESTING
EXPERIMENTAL
CHEMICALS ON
YOUR OWN SON?!
REAL "DAD OF THE
YEAR" MATERIAL
RIGHT THERE!

JIGGLING

JIGGLING



**GAH! GOD! I CAN
BARELY BALANCE WITH
THIS STUPID BODY, BUT
I BET I COULD SUFFOCATE
YOU WITH THESE GIANT
THINGS HANGING OFF MY
CHEST THAT YOU GAVE
ME! I CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU FUCKING-**



AAH! I- I'M SO
SORRY! I DIDN'T KNOW IT
WOULD DO THIS TO YOU! I
THOUGHT IT'D JUST MAKE
YOU OLD ENOUGH TO WORK
AT AN OFFICE! ALEX, I'VE
NEVER SEEN YOU ACT LIKE
THIS! WHEN DID YOU
START SWEARING SO
MUCH?!

JUST
A FEW MINUTES
AGO, WHEN I GAINED
MEMORIES OF BEING
OVERQUALIFIED AND
UNDERAPPRECIATED
IN AN OFFICE!

THIS IS ALL
YOUR FAULT, DAD!
I KNEW NOT TO PUT
ALL MY EGGS IN ONE
BASKET BEFORE I HAD
A FINANCE DEGREE!
THIS IS WHY YOU
DIVERSIFY!





UGH! THIS IS ALL JUST SO INSANE. IF THAT DRINK WAS JUST SUPPOSED TO MAKE ME A GOOD OFFICE WORKER, WHY DO I LOOK LIKE THIS!?



W-WELL...
FROM WHAT I'VE
HEARD AND SEEN...
MR. BLANTON IS VERY
PARTICULAR ABOUT
THE, UHH, AESTHETIC
OF HIS EXECUTIVE
ASSISTANTS...



SCOFF
OH, GREAT! SO
YOU TURNED ME
INTO EDUCATED
EYE CANDY!



DEEP SIGH
ALEX...YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M
SORRY. THIS WAS A HORRIBLE
THING FOR A FATHER TO DO. I
PROMISE I'LL MAKE IT UP TO
YOU SOMEHOW, BUT IF YOU
DON'T SHOW UP TO THAT
OFFICE TOMORROW AND SHOW
MR. BLANTON THAT THE
FORMULA WORKS, WE'LL LOSE
EVERYTHING. GOD, I REALLY
AM A HORRIBLE
FATHER...



**EHH?!
HEY! NO!
THAT'S
NOT-**

**YOU CAN'T
JUST GUILT
ME INTO-**

GRUMBLING
EHHHRMMM...
FINE. I'LL DO IT.
JUST...PLEASE
DON'T CRY...
IT'S SO DAMN
EMBARRASSING
TO WATCH YOU
CRY, DAD...





GASP
Y-YOU WILL?!
I, UHH...WOW...
ALEX, YOU'RE THE
BEST. I'LL MAKE IT UP
TO YOU SOMEHOW, I
PROMISE. I'LL GET
YOU ANY VIDEO
GAME YOU
WANT-



HRMMPH...
IT'S GONNA TAKE
A LOT MORE THAN
VIDEO GAMES TO
MAKE UP FOR
THIS...



NOW GET
THE FUCK
OUT OF MY
ROOM!

*SLAM!

OH-
O-O-KAY...I
DESERVE THAT.
UM...S-SEE YOU
TOMORROW...

**FUCK...
THIS IS INSANE!
WAS HE STARING AT
MY- EUGH, I DON'T
WANNA THINK
ABOUT IT.**

**GOD...HOW
IS THIS REAL
AND NOT JUST
A NIGHTMARE? I
CAN'T BELIEVE DAD
DID THIS TO ME!
HOW COULD HE-
*SIGH***



SQUISHING

**MWMPH-
HOW AM I EVEN
SUPPOSED TO
SLEEP WITH A
CHEST LIKE
THIS?!**



GROAN
OH GREAT...
NOW I REALLY
WANT A FUCKING
CIGARETTE...
SIGH

TO BE CONTINUED...