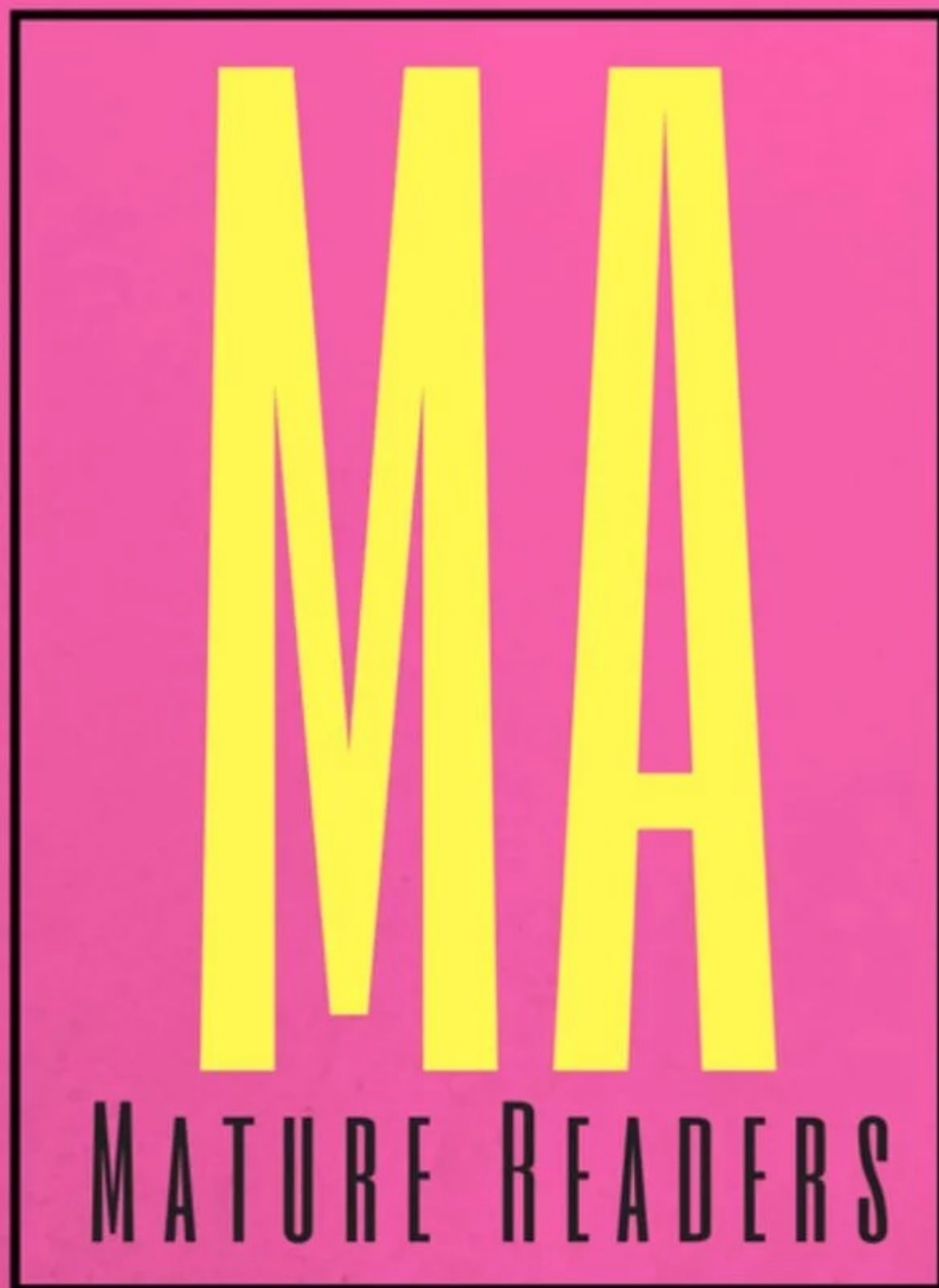




the
BABYSITTER

IGTRINITY

THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED



AGE PROGRESSION

AGE REGRESSION

NUDITY

SEXUAL SITUATIONS

WARNING: THIS PUBLICATION SHOULD NOT BE READ BY, GIVEN TO, OR PURCHASED BY ANYONE UNDER THE AGE OF 18 (OR THE LEGAL AGE OF LOCAL VIEWING AREA), OR VIEWED IN A JURISDICTION OR LOCATION THAT PROHIBITS THE VIEWING OF NUDITY, ILLUSTRATIONS OF NAKED WOMEN & MEN, AND SEXUALLY EXPLICIT IMAGES. YOU SHOULD NOT VIEW THIS PUBLICATION IF YOU ALSO FIND THE AFORE MENTIONED MATERIAL OFFENSIVE. ANY SEXUAL SITUATIONS INVOLVE CHARACTERS OVER THE AGE OF EIGHTEEN.



SO, ARE YOU
EXCITED ABOUT
YOUR DATE, MRS.
GELLAR?

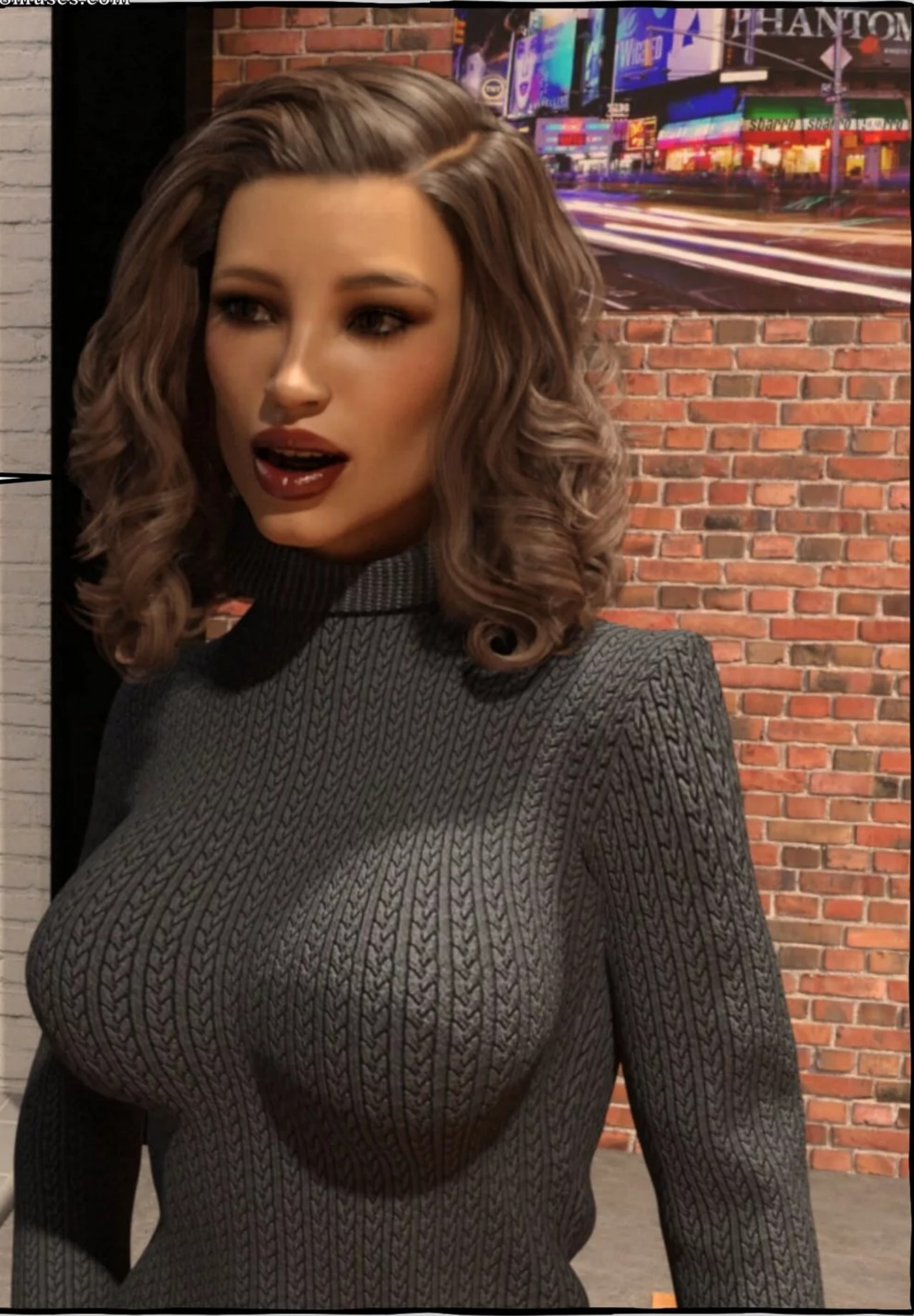



I AM, ALTHOUGH IT FEELS REALLY STRANGE.

I HAVEN'T BEEN ON A REAL DATE IN SO LONG THAT I'M NOT SURE WHAT TO EXPECT.

DO YOU THINK I OVERDRESSED? HE'S TAKING ME TO DOMINIQUE'S, AND I DIDN'T KNOW-

YOU LOOK AMAZING, MRS. GELLAR...





I HOPE THAT
YOU DIDN'T TELL
HIM YOUR REAL AGE,
BECAUSE YOU COULD
EASILY PASS FOR
TWENTY SIX.

YOU'RE SWEET,
BUT HE KNOWS
I'M 36.

WELL, I DON'T
KNOW HOW YOU DO
IT, BUT I HOPE THAT I
HAVE THAT KIND OF
FIGURE WHEN I'M
YOUR AGE.



SPEAKING OF GROWING UP, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THAT YOU GOT ACCEPTED TO STATE?

THAT IS AMAZING NEWS, BUT WHY DID I HAVE TO LEARN ABOUT IT FROM YOUR MOTHER?


OH, THANKS... IT LOOKS LIKE TAKING THAT YEAR OFF AFTER GRADUATING DIDN'T HURT MY CHANCES...

AND... I WAS GOING TO TELL YOU ABOUT GETTING ACCEPTED, BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO WORRY YOU.

I'VE BEEN BABYSITTING LUKE FOR THE LAST FIVE YEARS, AND NOW I WON'T BE ABLE TO..

RACHAEL, YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT LUKE.






HE'S ALMOST AS OLD AS YOU WERE WHEN YOU STARTED WATCHING HIM, SO HE'LL BE FINE.

WHAT ABOUT YOU? I HOPE THAT YOU DON'T SEE GOING TO COLLEGE AS A FAILURE.

I DON'T... BECOMING A MODEL IS REALLY TOUGH, ESPECIALLY WITH ALL THE GIRLS ON CURRENTPIC, AND I'M NOT GOING TO LET THE FACT THAT IT DIDN'T HAPPEN FOR ME RUIN MY LIFE.



AND JOEY IS AT STATE, SO THAT MEANS I WON'T HAVE TO DEAL WITH ANOTHER YEAR OF DRIVING DOWN TO SPRINGFIELD TO SEE HIM.

LONG DISTANCE RELATIONSHIPS ARE THE WORST, AND IT'LL BE NICE TO BE CLOSE AGAIN.

SEE, THERE'S ALWAYS A SILVER LINING...

...THOUGH DON'T LET LUKE HEAR YOU TALKING ABOUT JOEY.

SPEAKING OF
WHICH...


**LUKE, RACHEL'S
HERE!**



A woman with long, wavy brown hair and dark red lipstick is wearing a dark grey, textured turtleneck sweater. She is standing in a kitchen with a white countertop and a stainless steel sink. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text. The background features a white brick wall and dark kitchen cabinets.

SEE? THERE'S
ANOTHER SILVER
LINING.

WITH YOU GOING TO
STATE, LUKE WILL HAVE
TO GET OVER THE CRUSH
HE'S HAD ON YOU AND
START TALKING TO GIRLS
HIS OWN AGE!



I THINK YOU'RE MAKING HIS LITTLE CRUSH SEEM LIKE MORE THAN IT IS.

HE TELLS ME ALL THE TIME THAT HE TALKS TO GIRLS, AND ASKS ME FOR ADVICE ON WHAT TO TALK ABOUT AND WHAT GIRLS LIKE.

SURE, THINK WHATEVER YOU WANT...

ANYWAY, I'M NINETEEN AND HE'S THIRTEEN, AND HE'S OLD ENOUGH NOW TO UNDERSTAND THAT I'M JUST TOO OLD FOR HIM.



MAYBE YOU'RE
RIGHT...

IN THAT CASE,
I'LL LET YOU BE THE
ONE TO TELL HIM THAT
THIS IS THE LAST NIGHT
YOU'LL BE WATCHING
HIM.

IF YOU'RE RIGHT,
THEN IT'LL BE NO BIG
DEAL, BUT IF I'M
RIGHT...


MRS.
GELLAR! YOU
CAN'T EXPECT
ME TO...

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO SAY TO HIM!
YOU DO IT, AND I
PROMISE I'LL...

MOM, YOU
YELLED?

UH-OH...
TOO LATE,
RACHEL.





MOM, WHAT IS IT?

I WAS JUST IN THE MIDDLE OF PLAYING-

R...
RACHEL!?



YES,
RACHEL'S
HERE.

NOW, I'LL BE
OUT LATE
TONIGHT, SO YOU
BE GOOD.

HEY, BUDDY...



TEXT ME IF YOU
NEED ANYTHING,
AND I'LL LET YOU
KNOW IF ANY OF
OUR PLANS
CHANGE.

GOOD LUCK...



WAIT, JUST TELL
HIM BEFORE...

YOU'LL DO FINE,
RACHEL... I'M SURE THAT
EVERYTHING WILL GO
SMOOTH...

I... OH,
ALRIGHT... HAVE A
NICE NIGHT...

SO, UM... HAVE YOU ALREADY HAD DINNER, LUKE?

I COULD ORDER SOMETHING ON GRABBYEATS IF YOU'RE HUNGRY.





UM, SORRY, BUT
MOM ACTUALLY
BROUGHT HOME SOME
ORANGE CHICKEN,
AND I ATE THAT...

OH, THERE'S
NO NEED TO BE
SORRY, LUKE... I
JUST...

I JUST WANT TO
MAKE SURE YOU'RE
OKAY.



OH, WHATEVER
HAPPENED WITH THAT
GIRL YOU TOLD ME YOU
WERE GOING TO TALK
TO?

DID YOU
ACTUALLY LISTEN TO
HER, AND WERE YOU
SURE TO COMPLIMENT
HER?

HUH? OH,
YEAH...




I... I ACTUALLY
HAD SOMETHING
REALLY SPECIAL
PLANNED FOR HER...
SOMETHING
MAGICAL...

BUT IT TURNS OUT
HER HEART, UM... SHE
LIKES SOMEONE ELSE, AND
I DON'T THINK IT'D BE RIGHT
TO TELL HER HOW I FEEL
IF SHE'S WITH
SOMEONE.

OH, LUKE,
I'M SO
SORRY.

BUT THAT'S REALLY
SWEET THAT YOU THINK SO
MUCH OF HER THAT YOU'RE
WILLING TO LET HER BE
HAPPY WITH SOMEONE
ELSE.



I KNOW IT PROBABLY SUCKS, BUT REMEMBER THAT YOU'RE YOUNG AND SHE'S YOUNG, AND SOMETIMES RELATIONSHIPS DON'T LAST FOREVER.

IS SHE DATING A GOOD GUY?

I DON'T THINK SO... SHE... SHE DOESN'T REALLY TALK ABOUT HIM AROUND ME, BUT...

TYPICALLY SHE'S UPSET WITH HIM, AND... I THINK SHE DESERVES BETTER.



WELL, GIRLS YOUR AGE TYPICALLY HAVE TERRIBLE TASTE IN GUYS... I KNOW I DID...

BUT BE THERE FOR HER AND YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN.

IF IT WAS GOING
TO HAPPEN IT WAS
GOING TO HAPPEN
TONIGHT....

THE MAG-
THE, LM...

IF IT WAS GOING
TO HAPPEN IT WAS
GOING TO HAPPEN
TONIGHT...



ANYWAY...

IF IT'S OKAY WITH
YOU I'M JUST GONNA
GRAB A SODA AND PLAY
SOME "FOR DUTY"
UPSTAIRS...



OF COURSE
THAT'S OKAY,
BUT... MAYBE WE
CAN TALK A LITTLE
BIT LATER?

UM, SURE...
WHATEVER.

OH, IT'S MONICA...

BABE, HAVE YOU TALKED WITH ANYONE ELSE FROM STATE SINCE LAST NIGHT?



NOPE. WHY DID SOMETHING HAPPEN?


I DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD BE THE ONE TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT THERE WAS A BIG PARTY OFF CAMPUS, AND EVERYONE WAS THERE...

JOEY WAS THERE.

MON, WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY?

I... I WALKED IN ON JOEY HAVING SEX WITH ANOTHER GIRL...





NO, IT CAN'T
BE...

I'M SO SORRY TO BE THE
ONE TO TELL YOU THIS,
BUT THAT BASTARD...



THAT PRICK!!!

CRACK!!!



I'LL KILL HIM!!!

A man with short dark hair and a green sweater stands in a modern kitchen. He has a shocked expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. The kitchen features dark grey cabinets, a white brick backsplash, a white countertop, and a built-in oven. Two glasses of red wine are on the counter to the right. Two speech bubbles are positioned to the left of the man.

WHAT THE...

RACHEL, IS
EVERYTHING
OKAY?

A woman with short, wavy blonde hair and a surprised expression is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a white, short-sleeved top with a grey-trimmed V-neckline. The background features a brick wall, large windows with a view of a city at night, and indoor plants. Three speech bubbles are present, indicating a conversation.

OH MY GOD,
LUKE...

I'M SO SORRY!
I DIDN'T MEAN TO
SCARE YOU LIKE
THAT!


I'M NOT
SCARED, BUT... BUT
IS EVERYTHING
OKAY?



NO... IT'S NOT
OKAY...


I JUST GOT
SOME BAD NEWS
FROM A FRIEND, AND
PART OF ME THINKS I
SHOULD FEEL
SAD...

BUT I'M
JUST ANGRY.



I'M... I'M
HERE, IF YOU
KNOW... YOU WANT
TO TALK ABOUT
IT...

THAT'S SWEET
OF YOU TO OFFER
LUKE, BUT I DON'T
REALLY...



UM, LUKE...
ARE YOU
OKAY?

YEAH, I'M
FINE...

IT'S JUST...

YOU LOOK...
SOMEHOW YOU LOOK
TALLER... MORE... I
DON'T KNOW...



WELL, MY MOM
SAYS I'M GOING
THROUGH A GROWING
SPURT...



SO I'M SURE YOU
JUST HADN'T NOTICED
TIL NOW...



NO, LUKE... I CAN
SEE YOU GETTING
TALLER!

WAIT,
WHAT!?





NO, THIS ISN'T
SUPPOSED TO BE
HAPPENING...

...WHILE
YOU'RE STILL
WITH JOEY!



WHAT THE HELL DOES JOEY HAVE TO DO WITH THIS? THIS IS CRAZY...

I NEED TO... I NEED TO GET YOU TO THE HOSPITAL... OR CALL YOU AN AMBULANCE!





NO, DON'T NEED
TO CALL AN
AMBULANCE! I CAN
EXPLAIN THIS.

I... I HAD A
WIZARD CAST A
SPELL THAT
WOULD...

A young man with dark hair, wearing a grey long-sleeved shirt, stands in a kitchen. He has a pleading or desperate expression on his face, with his mouth slightly open and his hands raised in front of him, palms facing forward. The kitchen background includes a white brick wall, a countertop with a stove, and a bowl of fruit on a table to the right.

...SHOW YOU THAT I
COULD BE A PERFECT
BOYFRIEND.

BUT ONLY IF YOUR
HEART DIDN'T BELONG
TO SOMEONE ELSE!

A 3D rendered woman with short, wavy blonde hair and a shocked expression, her mouth wide open. She is wearing a light-colored, short-sleeved top with a decorative V-neckline. Her right arm is raised behind her head. The setting is a modern lounge or bar with a brick wall, a large potted plant, and contemporary furniture. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image, containing text.

A WIZARD? A SPELL?

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, LUKE!

THIS ISN'T... NONE OF THIS SHOULD BE POSSIBLE!

IT'S TOO TIGHT...
PLEASE...
LEAVE...

WHAT'S
WRONG? ARE YOU
CHOKING?



TALK TO ME,
LUKE!

IF YOU CAN'T
BREATHE THEN WE
NEED TO...



LUKE!!!

WHY ARE YOU
TAKING OFF YOUR
CLOTHES!?!?



PLEASE...
LEAVE...

I CAN'T... I'M
RESPONSIBLE
FOR...

I... I
CAN'T STOP
IT...





OH MY GOD...













A highly detailed 3D rendered image of a young man with a very muscular physique. He is crouching on a light-colored tiled floor, looking down with a slightly open mouth and a questioning expression. He is wearing dark-colored shorts with a light-colored plaid pattern and white socks. The background shows a modern interior with dark walls, a grey pillar, and a chrome bar stool. To the left, there are some pieces of clothing on the floor. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the man.

LUKE...?



LUKE... IS IT OVER?

YEAH...

I THINK IT'S
DONE.





OH, FUCK!
YOU'RE A
MAN!?

PLEASE, CALM
DOWN... I... I
DIDN'T WANT IT TO
HAPPEN LIKE
THIS.



HOW IS THIS
POSSIBLE!?

I TOLD
YOU... IT'S
MAGIC.



THE WIZARD SAID
IT WOULD CHANGE
US... SHOW WHAT LIFE
WOULD HAVE BEEN LIKE
IF WE WERE THE
SAME AGE.

I WANTED TO
TALK TO YOU
BEFORE THE SPELL
TOOK HOLD,
BECAUSE...

WAIT...

A woman with short blonde hair, wearing a light grey short-sleeved top and dark blue jeans, stands on a wooden deck. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man is shirtless and has dark hair. The background features a brick wall, a staircase with wooden steps, and some greenery. There are three speech bubbles in the scene.


DID YOU SAY
"CHANGE US?"

AM... AM I
GOING TO
CHANGE!?

NO, NOTHING
LIKE I DID,
YOU'RE...

MY HEAD...
I'M...

WHAT'S
HAPPENING?



WAIT... I CAN
REMEMBER... I REMEMBER
EVERYTHING...



I REMEMBER YOU, LUKE.

I HAVE... MEMORIES OF US... TOGETHER...

THEY'RE NOT REAL, RACHEL. THEY'RE JUST PART OF THE SPELL.

THAT'S WHY I DIDN'T WANT TO DO THIS WITHOUT YOU KNOWING, BECAUSE-



YOU PICKED ON
ME WHEN I WAS
LITTLE, BUT I COULD
TELL IT WAS BECAUSE
YOU LIKED ME.

AND I... I KEPT
PESTERING YOU
BECAUSE I LIKED
YOU TOO.

WE HAD OUR FIRST
KISS UNDER THE DERRY
CREEK BRIDGE, AND OUR
FIRST TIME...



LUKE!

HOW CAN I HAVE
MEMORIES OF US LOSING
OUR VIRGINITIES TOGETHER
WHEN WE WERE
SEVENTEEN...?


WHEN WE
WERE BOTH
SEVENTEEN,
LUKE!



OH, CRAP... I
REMEMBER THAT
TOO...

YOU... YOU
INVITED ME OVER TO
YOUR HOUSE AND THEN
CAME OUT OF YOUR
BATHROOM WITH YOUR
SHIRT OFF.

IT WAS THE
FIRST TIME I HAD
EVER SEEN YOU IN
YOUR BRA, AND THEN
YOU TOOK THAT
OFF.



YOU WERE SO GENTLE WITH ME. YOU TALKED ME THROUGH EVERYTHING YOU WERE DOING AND WERE SO NERVOUS... IT WAS REALLY SWEET...

BUT THAT DIDN'T HAPPEN, RACHEL. IT'S JUST THE SPELL FILLING IN THE BLANKS OF OUR POSSIBLE PAST.

I KNOW... I STILL REMEMBER HOW I REALLY LOST MY VIRGINITY.

JOEY AND I WERE MAKING OUT IN THE BACK OF HIS TRUCK, AND ONE THING KINDA LED TO ANOTHER.

IT WAS OVER SO FAST THAT I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO REGISTER WHAT HAD HAPPENED, AND THEN JOEY FREAKED OUT WHEN HE SAW HE WAS LATE TO A PRACTICE.

NOT THE BEST MEMORY...



I'M SORRY,
RACHEL... I HAD
NO IDEA.

YOU ALWAYS SEEMED
KINDA ANNOYED WITH
JOEY, BUT THEN YOU'D GO
ON AND ON ABOUT HOW
MUCH YOU LOVED HIM.

I NEVER
REALLY KNEW THE
GUY, SO...

WELL,
APPARENTLY I
DIDN'T KNOW HIM
EITHER.

I THREW MY
PHONE EARLIER
BECAUSE A FRIEND
FROM STATE SAYS SHE
CAUGHT HIM HAVING
SEX WITH ANOTHER
GIRL...

OH, RACHEL...
I'M SO SORRY.



IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO?

NO, THERE...

IT'S HARD ENOUGH KNOWING THAT I'VE WASTED THE LAST THREE YEARS OF MY LIFE ON A GUY WHO DIDN'T CARE ABOUT ME...

...BUT NOW I HAVE ALL THESE WONDERFUL MEMORIES OF YOU TO MEASURE HIM AGAINST.

HE WAS AWFUL TO ME, BUT YOU...

SNIFFLE



I'M SORRY... I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M SO EMOTIONAL.

IT'S OKAY, RACHEL.

I'LL GIVE YOU A MOMENT, AND I'LL GO UPSTAIRS AND LOOK FOR SOMETHING TO WEAR.

I KNOW WE HAVE ALL THESE MEMORIES OF BEING TOGETHER, BUT IT'S STILL A LITTLE AWKWARD TO BE IN MY UNDERWEAR...



THIS MIGHT NOT
MEAN ANYTHING RIGHT
NOW, BUT I'M SORRY
FOR ALL THIS.

YOU DIDN'T ASK TO
HAVE ALL THOSE
MEMORIES CRAMMED IN
YOUR HEAD, AND I WISH
I COULD UNDO IT.

I DON'T.

AND YOU DON'T
HAVE TO FEEL
AWKWARD AROUND ME,
LUKE. SEE?



RACHEL,
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING!?

IT'S NOT
AWKWARD IF WE'RE
BOTH IN OUR
UNDERWEAR.

BESIDES, I
HAVE MEMORIES
OF THE TWO OF US
LYING NAKED IN MY
BED, SO...



AND I KNOW THAT
THOSE MEMORIES AND
WHAT I'M FEELING NOW
ARE PART OF THAT
SPELL, BUT I DON'T
CARE.

A FEW
MINUTES AGO I
HAD MY HEART
BROKEN, AND
NOW...

NOW IT SEEMS
TO BELONG TO
YOU, LUKE.



AND THAT
MAKES ME
HAPPY.



I'M SO SORRY THAT HE HURT YOU, RACHEL.

IT HURTS, BEING CHEATED ON LIKE THAT, BUT...

COULD YOU HOLD ME?



A woman with blonde hair styled in a braid, wearing a pink lace bra and blue jeans, stands in front of a brick wall. She has a thoughtful expression. To her right is a green plant and a dark cabinet. The scene is lit with warm, natural light.

I HAVE SO MANY MEMORIES OF YOU HOLDING ME IN YOUR ARMS, AND IT MADE ME FEEL SO SAFE.

I'D... I'D LIKE TO KNOW HOW THAT FEELS FOR REAL, AND IT'D MAKE ME FEEL A LOT BETTER.

RACHEL, I'D LOVE TO HOLD YOU... IT'S SOMETHING I'VE DREAMT OF SINCE I MET YOU...

BUT I HAVE MEMORIES OF HOLDING YOU TOO, AND I KNOW WHAT TYPICALLY FOLLOWED...


I'M NOT SURE IT'S A GOOD IDEA THAT WE...





LUKE, I KNOW YOU, AND I KNOW THAT YOU THINK THAT YOU'RE SOMEHOW TAKING ADVANTAGE OF ME.

MY EYES ARE OPEN, LUKE. I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT'S HAPPENING, AND I TOLD YOU I DON'T CARE.



RACHEL, WHEN
TALKED TO THE WIZARD
I THOUGHT THAT THE
SPELL WOULD LET US GO
TO DINNER OR
SOMETHING.

I WAS NEVER
PLANNING ON BEING
ALONE WITH YOU
BECAUSE I
DIDN'T...

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a pink lace bikini top and blue jeans, stands in front of a brick wall. She has her hands on her hips and is looking towards the camera. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, and another is in the bottom left corner. The background includes a brick wall, some green foliage, and a window showing a view of trees.

WOW, I
HAVEN'T HAD TO TRY
THIS HARD WITH A GUY
IN A LONG TIME,
LUKE.

RACHEL?



RACHEL...



COME ON, LUKE!
WIPE THAT LOOK OFF
YOUR FACE! THEY'RE
JUST BREASTS.



YEAH, BUT I'VE NEVER...

SEEN ME NAKED? IN REAL LIFE, SURE, BUT PLENTY OF TIMES IN YOUR MEMORIES.

NOT JUST YOU...



YOU'VE
NEVER SEEN
A GIRL NAKED
BEFORE...



I'VE SEEN
NAKED GIRLS
BEFORE... JUST
NEVER IN
PERSON.


WELL,
YOU HAVE
NOW.



AND YOU'RE
BEAUTIFUL, RACHEL.
YOU'RE THE MOST
PERFECT GIRL THAT I'VE
EVER SEEN, AND
YOU'RE SO KIND
TOO...

STOP FIGHTING
THIS, LUKE. BE THE
MAN YOU ARE
RIGHT NOW.

THE SPELL DIDN'T
JUST CHANGE YOUR
BODY... YOU'RE MORE
MATURE... YOU HAVE LIFE
EXPERIENCES...



BUT NONE
OF IT IS REAL,
RACHEL.

YOUR
BODY IS JUST
AS REAL AS MINE
IS, AND WHAT ARE
MEMORIES BUT
PERCEPTIONS.


MAYBE THE
MEMORIES OF YOU
BEING A BOY AND ME
BEING WITH JOEY
AREN'T THE REAL
ONES?



GOD, YOU ARE JUST
AS RELENTLESS AS
USUAL, AREN'T-



OH, FUCK...



I KNOW THAT THIS IS ALL STRANGE AND NEW, BUT I'M HURTING, LUKE.

REMEMBER THE NIGHT I FOUND OUT I DIDN'T GET THAT CALLBACK FROM GRAYSON MODELING?

I... I DO...

I COULDN'T STOP
CRYING, AND ALTHOUGH
I TOLD YOU TO STAY
AWAY YOU SHOWED UP
WITH THIS BIG WHITE
TEDDY BEAR.

JOEY... HE WENT
OUT DRINKING WITH
THE GUYS WHEN I
TOLD HIM.



YOU STAYED WITH ME... YOU PUT EVERYTHING IN PERSPECTIVE FOR ME...

...AND THEN WE MADE LOVE, AND ALL MY FEARS AND WORRIES DISAPPEAR.

I NEED THE MAN WHO HELD ME THAT NIGHT... THE MAN WHO SWORE HE'D ALWAYS BE THERE FOR ME.

ARE YOU THAT MAN, LUKE?

I... I AM.





I CAN BE
WHATEVER YOU
NEED ME TO BE,
RACHEL.

TELL ME WHAT
YOU WANT FROM
ME.

JUST... JUST
HOLD ME, LUKE.

MMM... YOU...
YOU TAKE CARE OF
YOURSELF, LUKE.
YOU'RE ALL
MUSCLE...

AND YOU'RE
SO SOFT,
RACHEL.

I CAN'T... I
CAN'T BELIEVE
I'M HOLDING
YOU.



AND... I KNOW YOU SAY YOU REGRET GETTING IMPLANTS, BUT YOUR BREASTS ARE PERFECT.

I JUST THOUGHT THAT THEY'D GIVE ME A LEG UP IN THE MODELING RACE, BUT IT SEEMS THEY DIDN'T HELP AT ALL...





YOU CAN
TOUCH THEM,
YOU KNOW?

I ALWAYS
LIKED THE ATTENTION
YOU GAVE MY
GIRLS...



THEY'RE...
THEY'RE LIKE
HEAVEN,
RACHEL...

NO BREASTS ON
EARTH CAN EVEN
COMPARE.

I CAN TELL
THAT YOU'RE
ENJOYING
YOURSELF...

OH!!!





IT'S OKAY...

OH MY GOD!
I'M SO SORRY!



RACHEL,
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING!?

I'M TAKING
CARE OF YOU,
LUKE... JUST LIKE
YOU ALWAYS TAKE
CARE OF ME!



MY, MY,
MY, LUKE...
THIS IS QUITE
THE TOOL



WAIT,
YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO...

OH, WOW!
THAT'S... THAT'S
SO GOOD...



LAY ON THE BENCH...

OH... OKAY...



LUKE, ARE YOU OKAY?

YEAH, I'M... I'M OKAY.

GOOD, THEN I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU IN, ALRIGHT?

WOW, UM, YEAH...

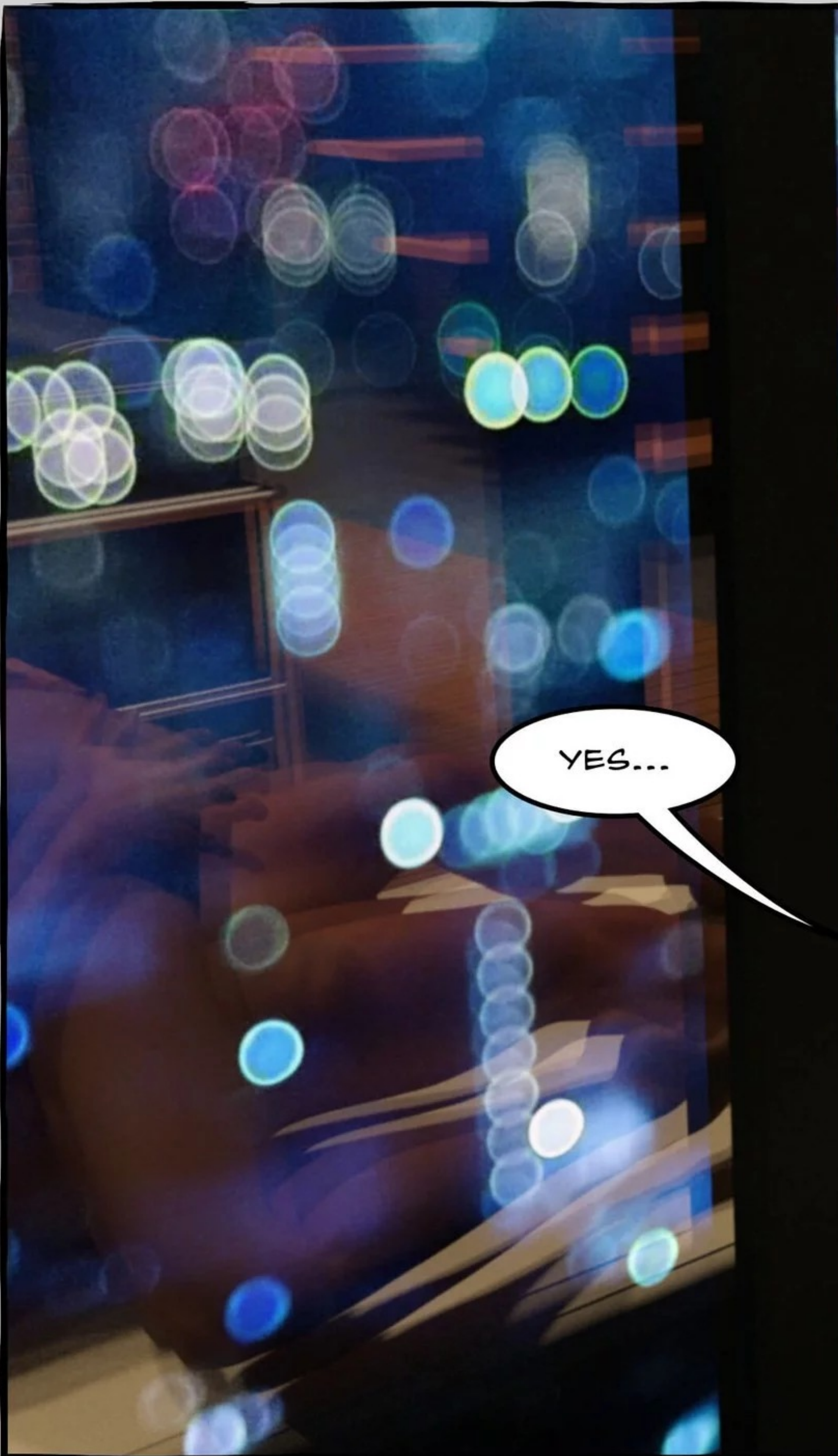


MMM...
THERE...

RACHEL,
I'M...

IT'S OKAY, YOU
DON'T NEED TO SAY
ANYTHING...





YES...



OHHHH...








OH, MY GOD...
THAT WAS
INCREDIBLE,
RACHEL...

IT WAS
EVERYTHING I HOPED
IT WOULD BE, AND BEING
ABLE TO DO IT WITH
YOU...

RACHEL?



RACHEL,
WHAT'S WRONG?
WHY ARE YOU
GETTING DRESSED
SO FAST?

A woman with blonde hair styled in a braid, wearing a pink lace bikini top, is shown from the chest up. She has a sad and regretful expression, looking down and to the side. Her right arm is raised behind her head. The background consists of a red brick wall and a wooden staircase. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image.

I... I
SHOULDN'T HAVE
DONE THAT, LUKE... I
LET MY PAIN CLOUD
MY BETTER
JUDGEMENT,
AND...

YOUR FIRST
TIME SHOULD HAVE
BEEN SPECIAL, WITH
SOMEONE YOU
LOVE.

BUT I DO
LOVE YOU,
RACHEL!



DID I DO
SOMETHING WRONG?
WE CAN DO IT AGAIN,
AND I PROMISE I'LL
BE BETTER!

NO, LUKE, YOU WERE
WONDERFUL...




BUT THIS...
THIS WAS A
MISTAKE.

YOU DESERVE TO
EXPERIENCE ALL THE JOY
AND HAPPINESS YOU HAVE IN
YOUR MEMORIES, AND TO BE
WITH A GIRL WHO WILL BE
ABLE TO APPRECIATE
EXACTLY HOW GOOD SHE
HAS IT.

HOWEVER AMAZING
THESE MEMORIES ARE,
THEY'RE NOT US.

YOU SHOULD
GET TO CREATE
THOSE MEMORIES
WITH A GIRL YOUR
AGE.



I DON'T WANT
ANOTHER GIRL... I
WANT YOU! THE
WIZARD SAID THAT THIS
COULD ALL BE REAL.
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO
IS ASK ME TO STAY
THIS AGE.


I... I
CAN'T DO
THAT TO YOU,
LUKE...

PLEASE
DON'T SAY THAT,
RACHEL.

YOU'RE NOT
TAKING ANYTHING
AWAY BY ALLOWING
ME TO STAY THIS AGE.
I'D GIVE UP A
HUNDRED YEARS OF
MY LIFE TO BE
WITH YOU!

LUKE, PLEASE
DON'T MAKE THIS
ANY HARDER THAN IT
ALREADY IS.





I... I THINK IT
WOULD BE BEST
FOR BOTH OF US IF
YOU STAY IN YOUR
ROOM THE REST OF
THE NIGHT.

RACHEL,
PLEASE...

LUKE.

OKAY... I KNOW
WHEN YOU'VE SET
YOUR MIND TO
SOMETHING.



I'M TRULY SORRY ABOUT ALL OF THIS, RACHEL.

I DIDN'T INTEND FOR THIS TO HAPPEN, AND I CERTAINLY DIDN'T WANT YOU TO FEEL LIKE YOU MUST FEEL NOW.

I JUST WANT YOU TO BE HAPPY, AND I HOPE YOU FIND A GUY AT STATE WHO TREATS YOU AS GOOD AS I WOULD HAVE...

GOODNIGHT, RACHEL...

GOODNIGHT, LUKE...

AND DON'T WORRY... I'M SURE YOU'LL MEET A GIRL VERY SOON WHO WILL LOVE YOU AS MUCH AS YOU LOVED ME.

THANKS, BUT I DOUBT THAT...

JUST WAIT, LUKE... YOU'LL SEE.



THE NEXT MORNING...

LUKE, IT'S TIME FOR BREAKFAST! COME OUT OF YOUR ROOM ALREADY!



MOM, I TOLD
YOU THAT I'M NOT
IN THE MOOD TO
EAT...

I JUST WANT
TO BE LEFT
ALONE.



I KNOW THAT YOU'RE GOING TO MISS YOUR OLD BABYSITTER, BUT HER LEAVING FOR COLLEGE ISN'T THE END OF THE WORLD.

NOW YOU CAN FOCUS ON GIRLS YOUR OWN AGE.



DO YOU WANT ME TO FRY UP SOME BACON, MRS. GELLAR?

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and a yellow top is shown in a kitchen setting. She has a surprised expression. In the background, there is a white brick wall, a white countertop with a sink and faucet, and a silver bar stool. Two speech bubbles are on the left side of the image.

THANKS, RACHEL,
THAT'S VERY SWEET OF
YOU TO OFFER.

RACHEL!?

I THOUGHT SHE LEFT FOR STATE?

WHAT? SHE'S A LITTLE YOUNG FOR THAT, DON'T YOU THINK?

I SAID YOUR BABYSITTER, ALLISON, WENT TO STATE.

ALLISON? NO... RACHEL WAS MY BABYSITTER.



WHY WOULD I PAY SOMEONE WHO'S ONLY SIX MONTHS OLDER THAN YOU TO BABYSIT YOU?

ANYWAYS, I'D RUN OUT OF MONEY WITH HOW OFTEN SHE'S OVER HERE VISITING YOU.

OH, BUT I COULD USE SOME EXTRA SPENDING MONEY!



YOU WOULDN'T MIND IF I WERE YOUR BABYSITTER, WOULD YOU, LUKE?

YOU ALREADY DO WHATEVER I SAY RIGHT NOW, AND I'D LOVE TO GET PAID JUST FOR BEING BOSSY!
GIGGLE

RA-RACHEL!?




OKAY, RACHEL,
COULD YOU PLEASE
WATCH LUKE SO I CAN GO
UPSTAIRS AND RETURN A
PHONE CALL.

FEEL
FREE TO BOSS
HIM AROUND
EVEN MORE THAN
YOU USUALLY
DO!

CAN DO, MRS.
GELLAR!





YOU HEARD
WHAT YOUR MOM
SAID, YOU HAVE TO
DO WHAT I SAY!

SO GO FRY
UP THAT BACON,
LUKEY!

RACHEL, IS
THAT... IS THAT
YOU?




IT'S ME,
LUKE...

AFTER YOUR
MOTHER CAME HOME
I WENT ONLINE AND
TRIED TO FIND THAT
WIZARD YOU TALKED
ABOUT.

I FINALLY
FOUND HIM, AND HE
AGREED TO CAST A
SPELL THAT WOULD
MAKE ME THIRTEEN
AGAIN.

WHY'D YOU DO
THAT, RACHEL? YOU
HAD YOUR WHOLE LIFE
AHEAD OF YOU.



I'M SORRY
THAT I LEFT YOU
LIKE THAT LAST NIGHT,
BUT I COULDN'T ROB
YOU OF YOUR
YOUTH.

ALL THOSE
MEMORIES WE HAD
WERE ALMOST
PERFECT, BUT HOW
GREAT WOULD IT BE
TO LIVE THEM!?

THAT'S
WHY I DID
IT, LUKE.

Y-YOU DID IT
FOR ME? TO BE
WITH ME?

YES, AND NOW WE GET TO EXPERIENCE ALL THOSE BEAUTIFUL MEMORIES AGAIN.. TOGETHER.

LIKE OUR FIRST KISS...

FIRST KISS? BUT, WE HAVEN'T-





THE END



THANKS FOR READING!

THIS IS A WORK OF FICTION. NAMES, CHARACTERS, BUSINESSES, PLACES, EVENTS AND INCIDENTS ARE EITHER THE PRODUCTS OF THE AUTHOR'S IMAGINATION OR USED IN A FICTITIOUS MANNER. ANY RESEMBLANCE TO ACTUAL PERSONS, LIVING OR DEAD, OR ACTUAL EVENTS IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL. ANY DEPICTION OF A SEXUAL NATURE INVOLVES CONSENTING ADULTS OVER THE AGE OF EIGHTEEN.

©TGTRINITY 2018 ALL RIGHTS RESERVED
SUPPORT MY WORK BY VISITING
[PATREON.COM/TGTRINITY](https://www.patreon.com/tgtrinity)