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GENDER-MIX COMIX
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Wrong Book
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# THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED




## GENDER TRANSFORMATION
## AGE REGRESSION

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 AFOREMENTIONED MATERIAL OFFENSIVE. ANY SEXUAL SITUATIONS INVOLVE CHARACTERS OVER THE AGE OF EIGHTEEN.



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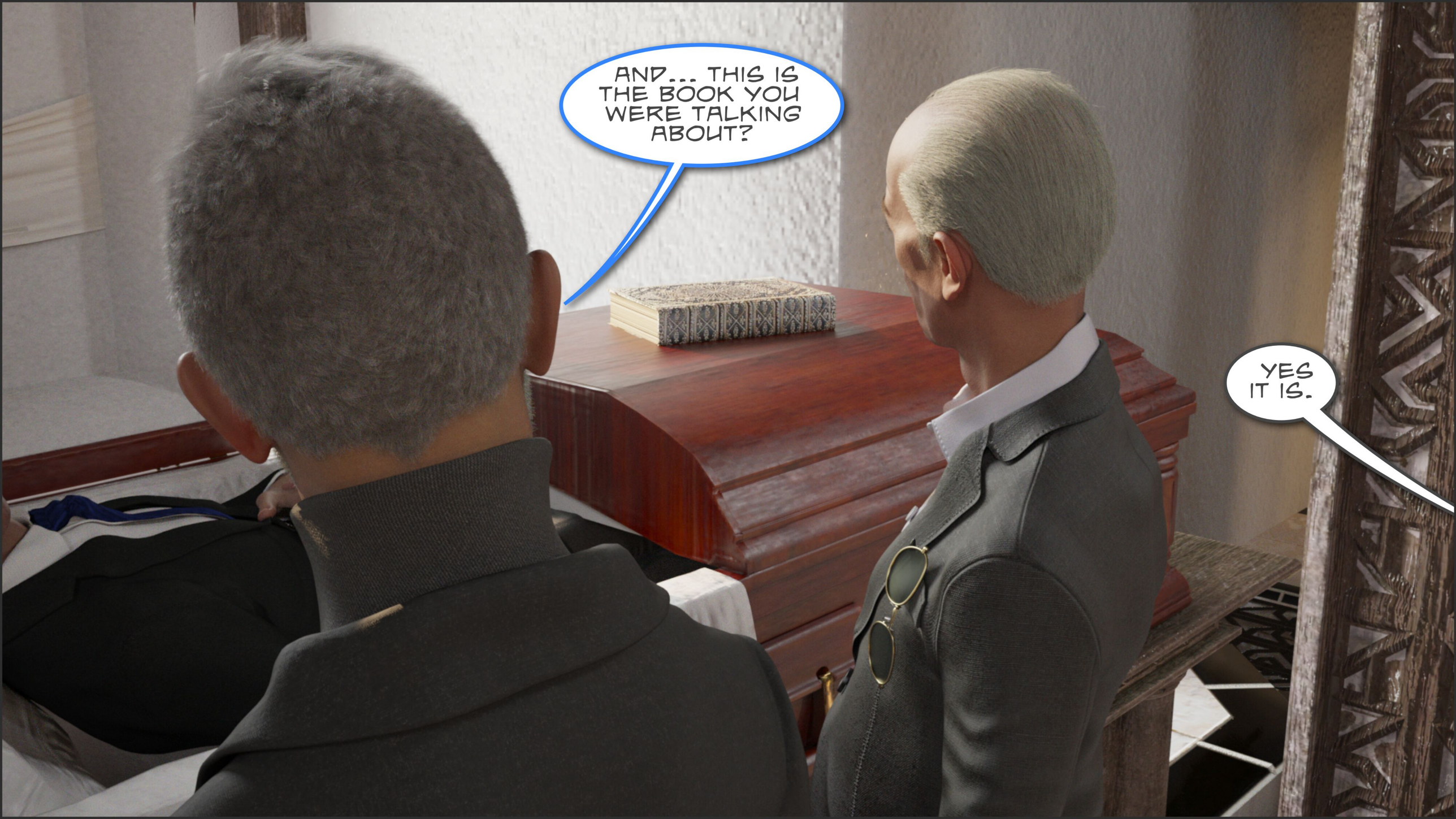

TO BE CONTINUED...


WOW. YOU WEREN'T KIDDING, MARY.


HE DEFINITELY WENT OUT SMILING.
YEAH, IT'S... NOT OFF-PUTTING AT ALL.

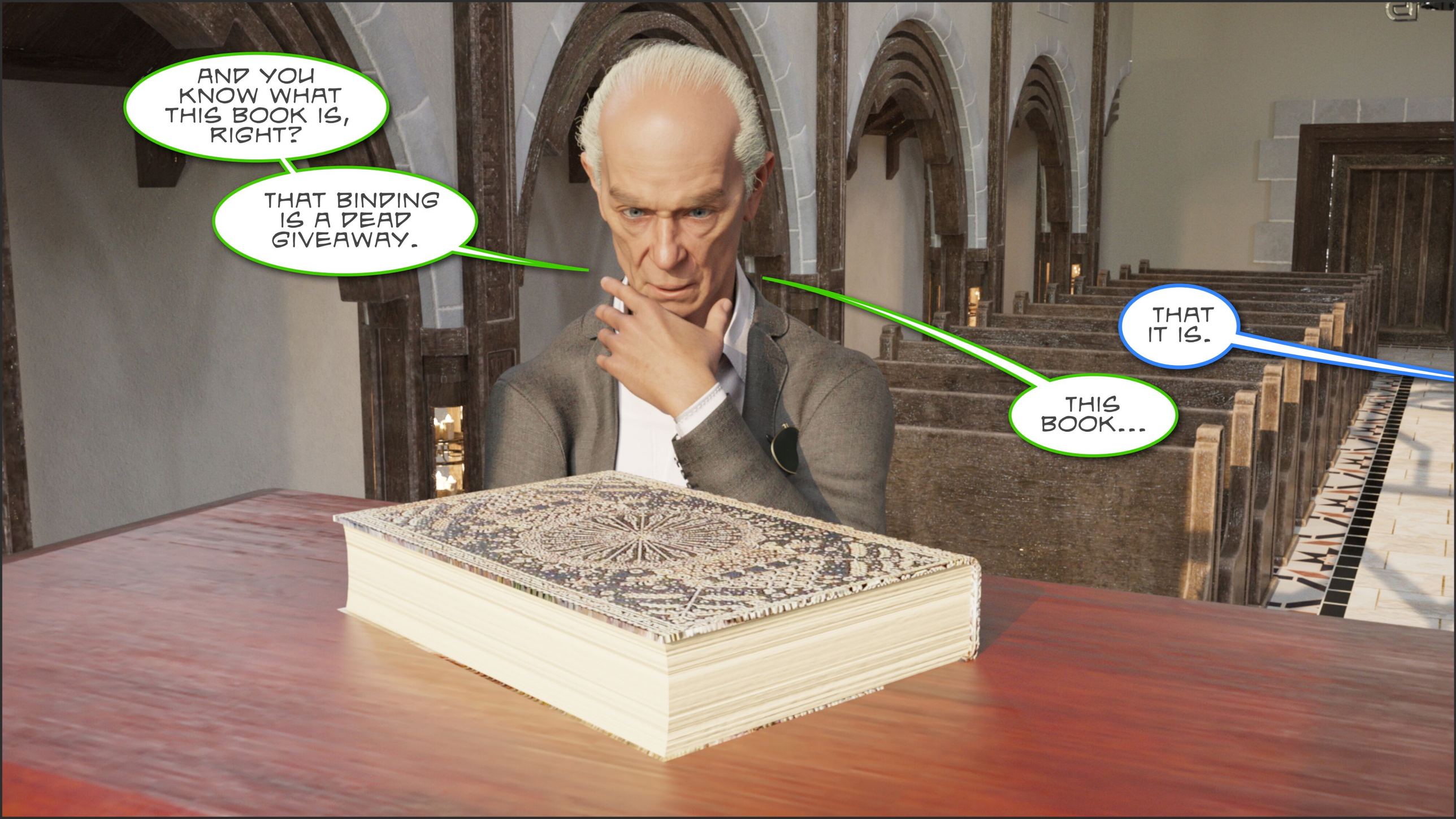

THE FUNERAL DIRECTOR SAYS THEY TRIED THEIR BEST TO GIVE HIM A MORE SOLEMN LOOK...
...BUT THAT'S THE BEST THEY COULD DO.
WELL, HE LIVED WITH A SMILE, SO...
THAT'S WHAT I SAID.


WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? HE NEVER SMILED IN PUBLIC.
NOT NOW, WALTER.


AND... THIS IS THE BOOK YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT?
YES IT IS.

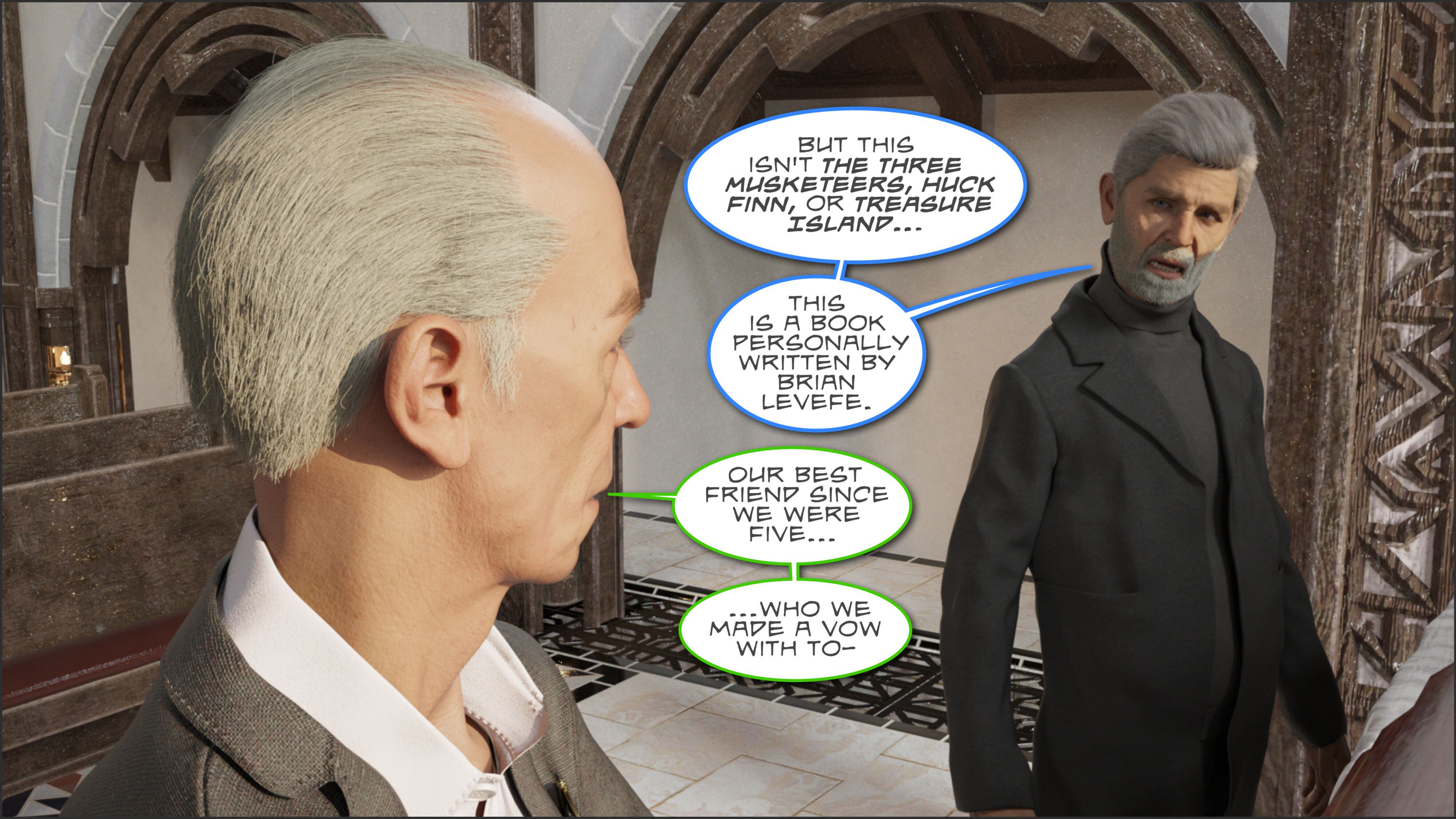

CAN YOU TELL US ABOUT IT?
POP-POP SAID IT WAS FOR JOHN AND YOUR EYES ONLY, WALETER, AND...
SHOOT, THE FLOWERS ARE HERE. EXCUSE ME.
OF COURSE, DEAR.


BRIAN ALWAYS HAD A DARK SENSE OF HUMOR...
...BUT THIS TAKES THE FUCKING CAKE.
THIS GRIN IS GOING TO GIVE HALF THE PEOPLE HERE NIGHTMARES.
OH, BRIAN. STILL MAKING US FOOLS EVEV FROM THE GRAVE.

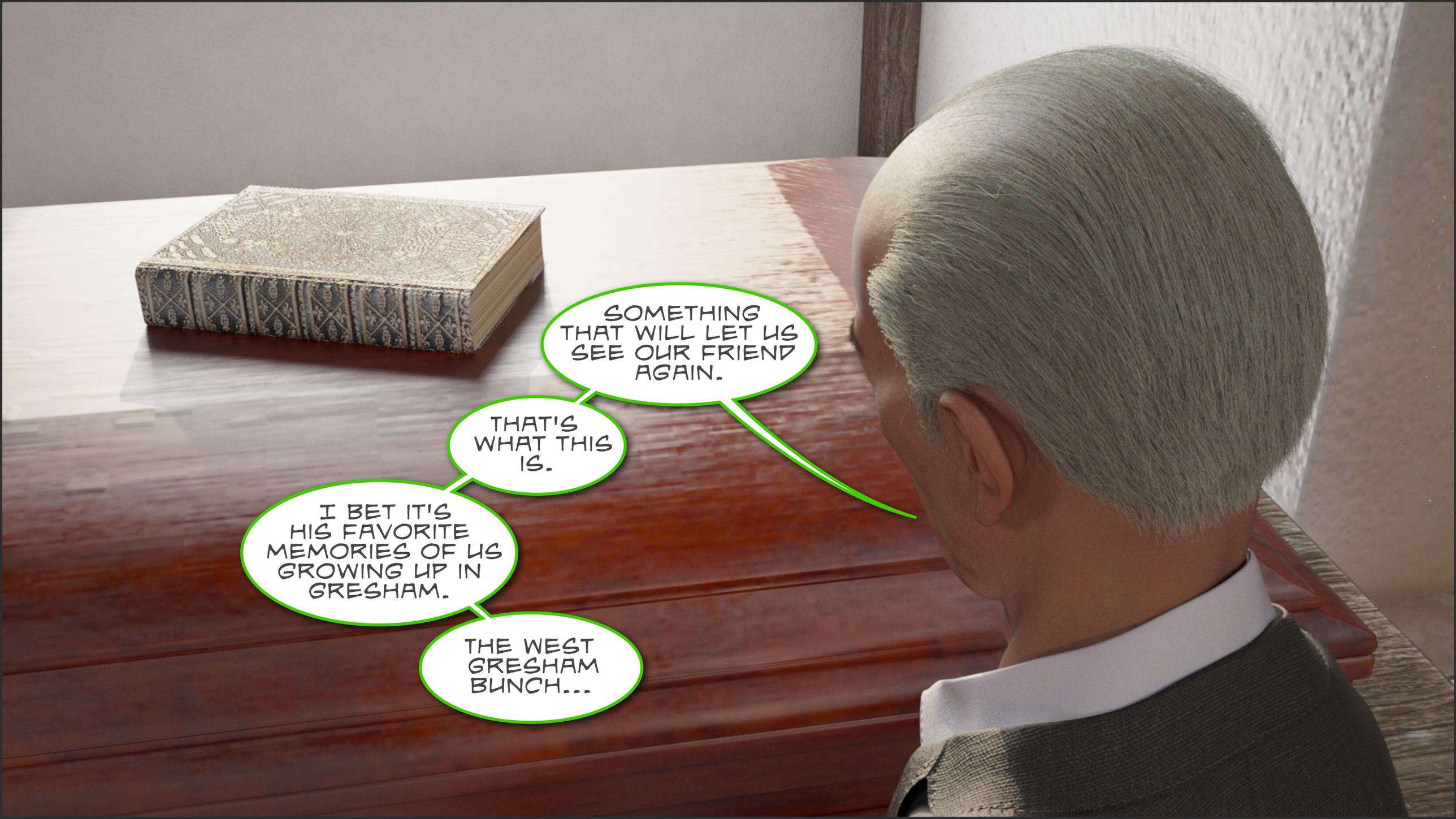

AND YOU KNOW WHAT THIS BOOK IS, RIGHT?
THAT BINDING IS A DEAD GIVEAWAY.
THIS BOOK...
THAT IT IS.


HE'S BEEN WRITING THIS BOOK FOR THE LAST TEN YEARS.
YUP. EVER SINCE HIS SIXTIETH... THE YEAR JOAN DIED.


WELL, THERE'S NO POINT PUTTING IT OFF.
WE'LL BE BACK BEFORE ANYONE NOTICES ANYTHING.
I DON'T KNOW, WALTER...
WE MADE A VOW, DIDN'T WE?


BUT THIS ISN'T THE THREE MUSKETEERS, HUCK FINN, OR TREASURE ISLAND...
THIS IS A BOOK PERSONALLY WRITTEN BY BRIAN LEVEFE.
OUR BEST FRIEND SINCE WE WERE FIVE...
...WHO WE MADE A VOW WITH TO-


TO JUMP INTO A BOOK OF THEIR CHOOSING AT THEIR PASSING.
EXACTLY. YOU'D EXPECT HIM TO DO THE SAME IF IT WERE YOU LYING HERE.
BUT WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS BOOK IS.
AND JUMPING BLINDLY INTO SOMETHING LIKE-

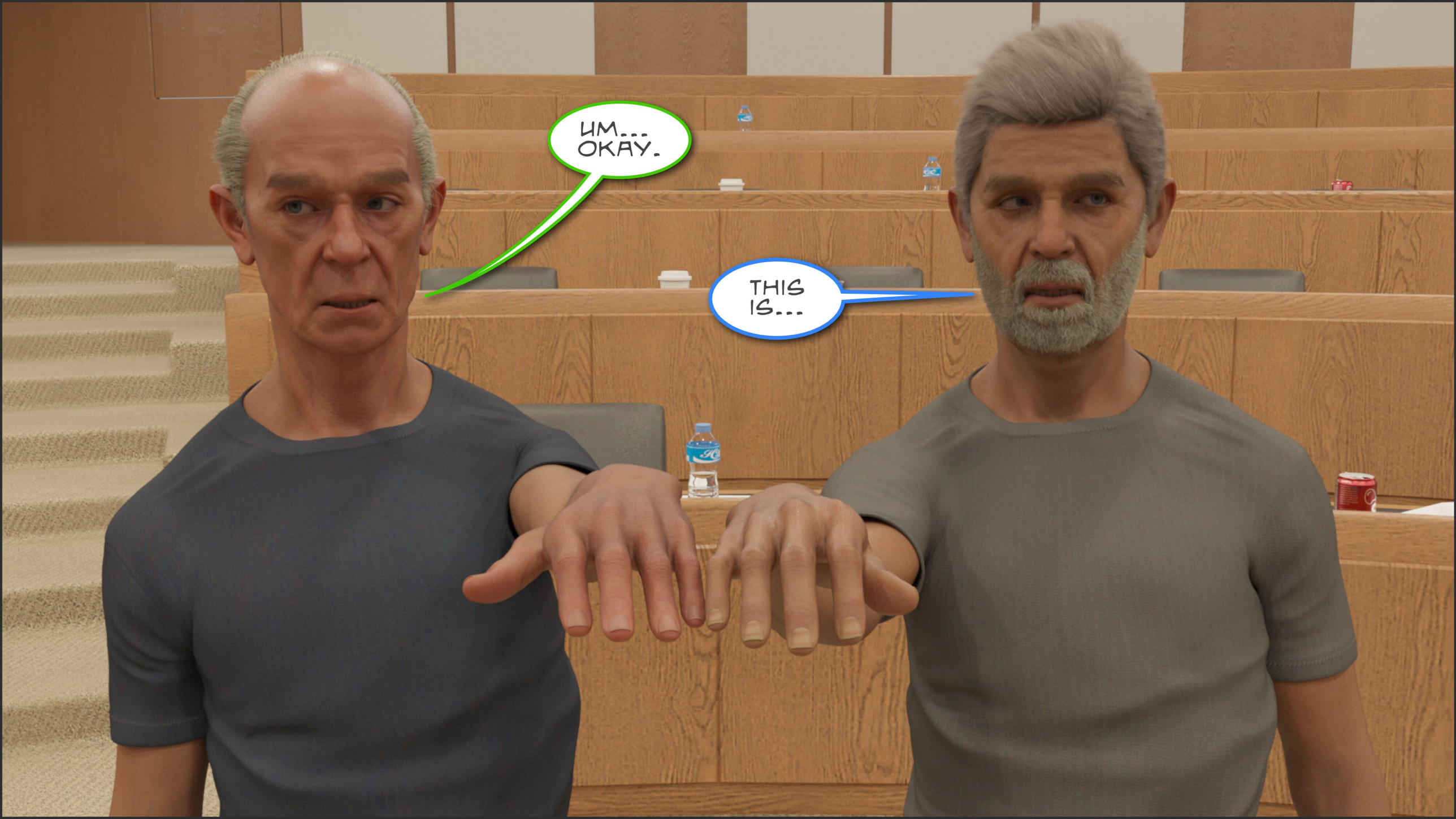

SOMETHING THAT WILL LET US SEE OUR FRIEND AGAIN.
THAT'S WHAT THIS IS.
I BET IT'S HIS FAVORITE MEMORIES OF US GROWING UP IN GRESHAM.
THE WEST GRESHAM BUNCH...

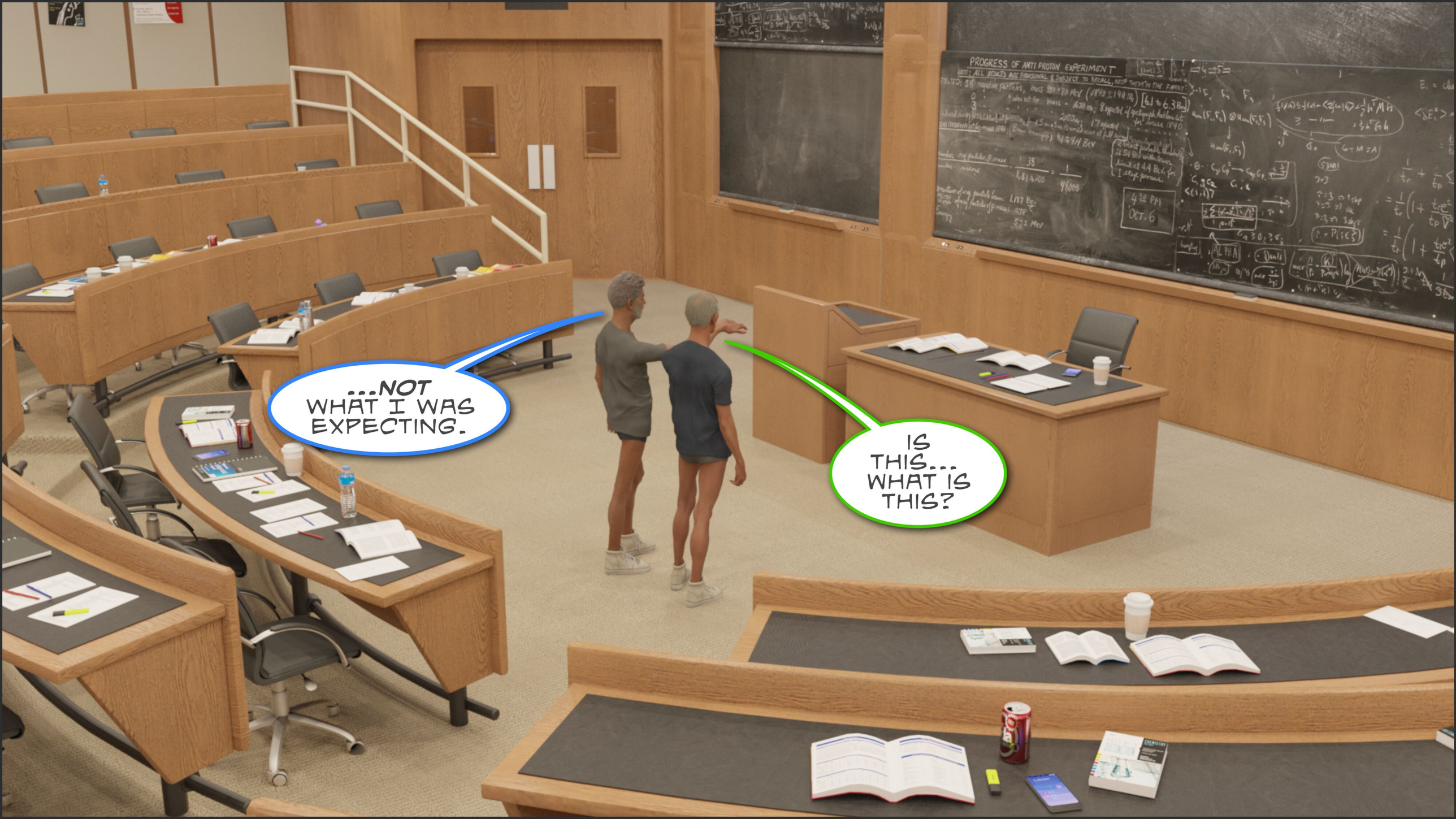

THE BOOK IS A GIFT, JOHN.
AND I'M JUMPING IN WITH OR WITHOUT YOU, SO WHICH IS IT?
OF COURSE, I'LL JUMP IN.
I KNEW YOU WOULD, BUDDY.


READY?
ALWAYS.


STORIES ARE A DOOR...
TO WORLDS UNENDING BEYOND...


...WHERE WE FIND OURSELVES.


UM... OKAY.
THIS IS...


PROGRESS OF ANTI PROTON EXPERIMENT
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...NOT WHAT I WAS EXPECTING.
IS THIS... WHAT IS THIS?


SOME KIND OF... LECTURE HALL?
YEAH. A UNIVERSITY CLASSROOM.


AND WHO THE HELL ARE WE SUPPOSED TO BE?
LOOKS LIKE WE WALKED RIGHT OUT OF A GYM.
*GASP*


A GYM FOR MUCH *YOUNGER* MEN!
YOU'RE RIGHT!
BRIAN'S GIVING US A CHANCE TO BE *YOUNG* AGAIN!


DO YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE?


I'M... JACKSON WALTERS.


SENIOR AT CASTLE ROCK UNIVERSITY.


I'M... I'M
TWENTY-TWO!


AND IN GREAT SHAPE FROM THE LOOK OF IT!


GODDAMN!


ALL MY BACK PAIN IS GONE AND...


DO YOU SEE THESE MUSCLES!?


JACKSON, I MEAN... I'M ON THE FOOTBALL TEAM.


I'M A RUNNING BACK WHO'S REALLY POPULAR...


...BUT NOT THE BRIGHTEST BULB ON THE SHELF.


BUT WHO THE HELL CARES ABOUT THAT WHEN I HAVE A BODY LIKE THIS!?
BRIAN REALLY CAME THROUGH FOR US, BUDDY!
I'LL SAY!


I'M KELLEN JONES!


STAR QUARTERBACK FOR THE TEAM!


WHOA! YOU'RE GETTING WAY BIGGER THAN ME!


AND YOU'RE RIGHT!


ALL THE PAIN IS LEAVING!


I HAVEN'T FELT HIS GOOD IN YEARS...
TO BE CONTINUED...


MAYBE EVER!


I TOLD YOU IT'D BE A GIFT, RIGHT?


BRIAN'S HOOKING US UP!


I'M TOTALLY ON BOARD NOW, BUDDY.


THANK GOD I JUMPED IN WITH YOU...


LISTEN TO YOU! YOU'RE ALREADY SLIPPING INTO CHARACTER!
I CAN'T HELP IT!
I FEEL FUCKING DOPE.
...BECAUSE THIS IS FUCKING FIRE, BRO!
CSM jazz ensembles CONCERT

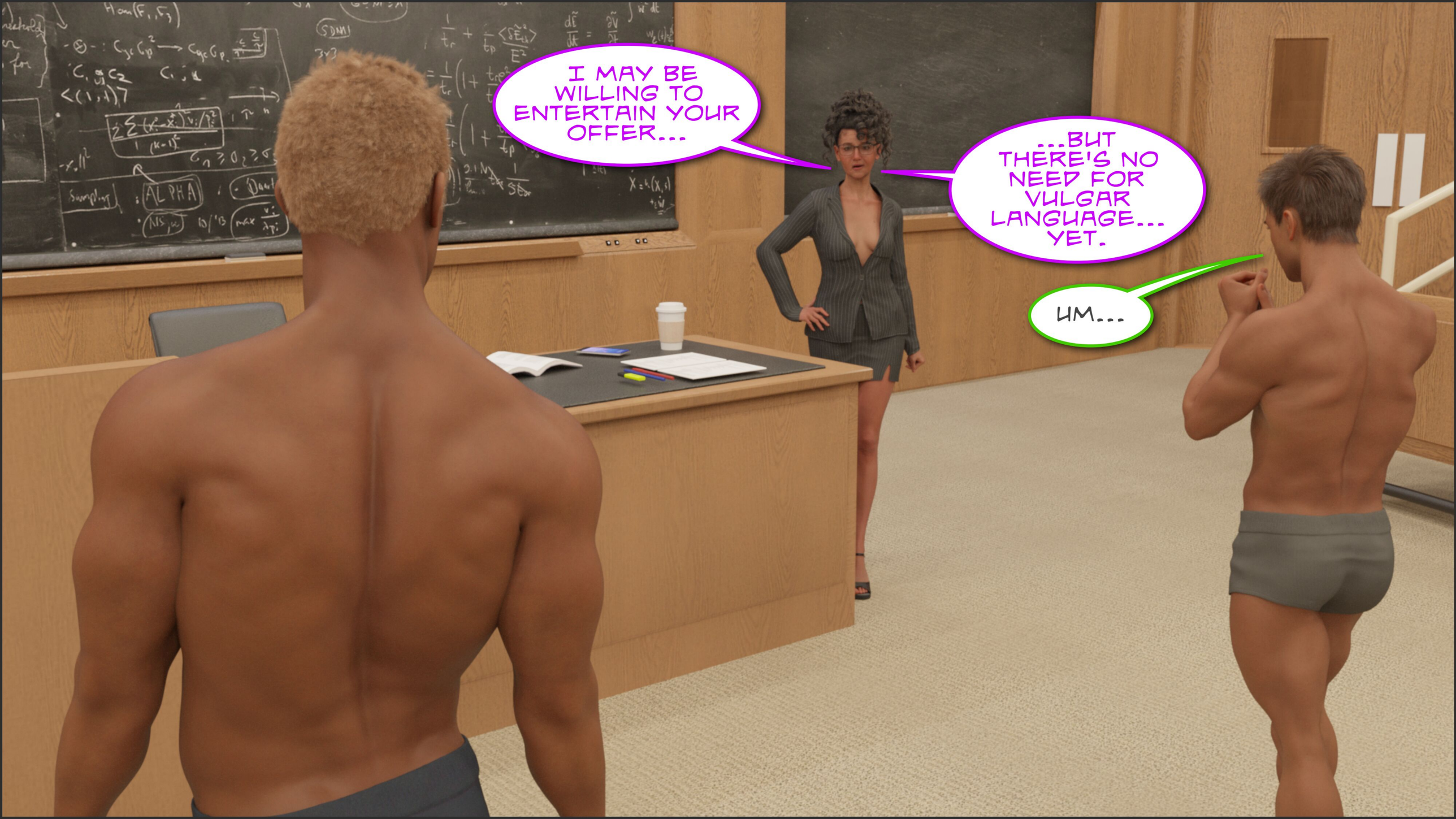

RIGHT?
I LOOK LIKE THOSE STUDS THAT USED TO MODEL SHIRTLESS OUTSIDE THAT SHOP IN THE MALL!
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING TAKING OFF YOUR SHIRT!?

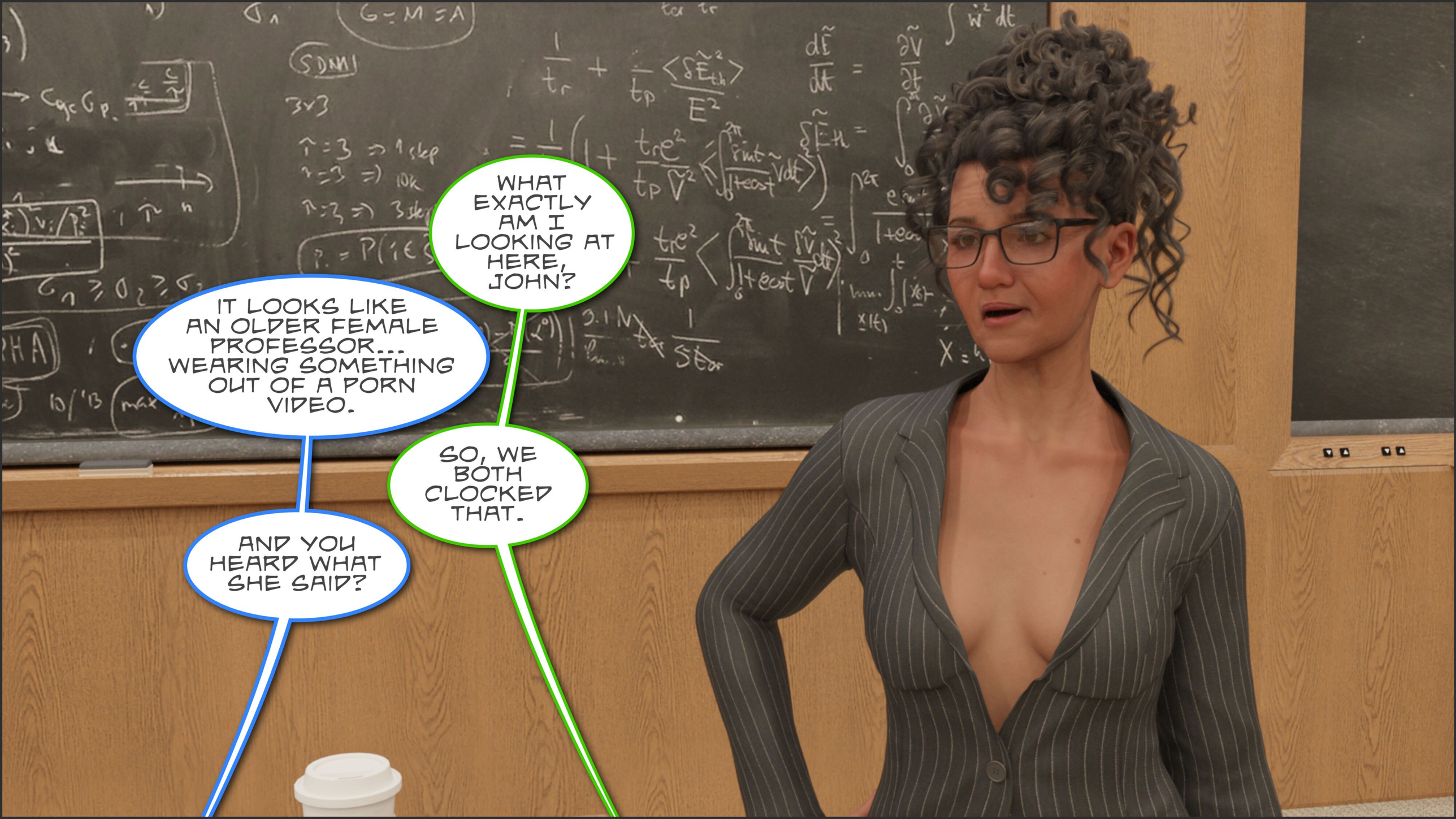

NO ONE ELSE IS HERE, BRUH.
AND HAVE YOU SEEN COLLEGE CAMPUSES RECENTLY?
DUDES WALK AROUND LIKE THIS ALL THE TIME!
FAIR ENOUGH.


DO I LOOK LIKE I COULD BE ONE OF THOSE DOUCHEBAG MODELS?
YES, YOU BIG OAF.
HEY!


YOU DON'T TALK TO YOUR QB LIKE THAT, YOU HEAR?
I'LL HAVE YOU BENCHED, SUCKA!
THAT'S BULLSHIT! YOU WOULDN'T DARE!
LIKE HELL I-
PAY ATTENTION, YOU TWO!

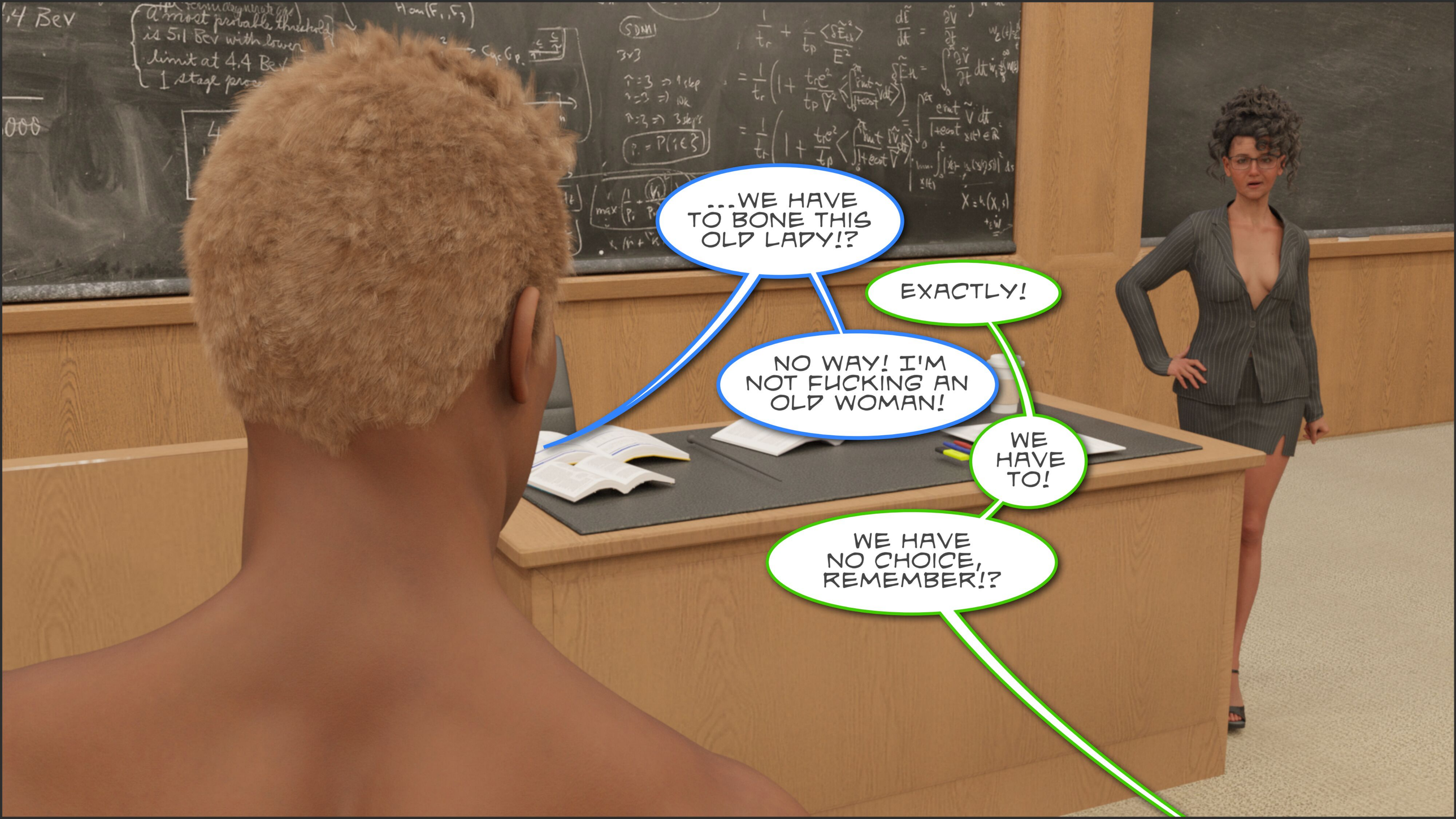

WHAT THE FUCK!?
LANGUAGE, MR. JONES!

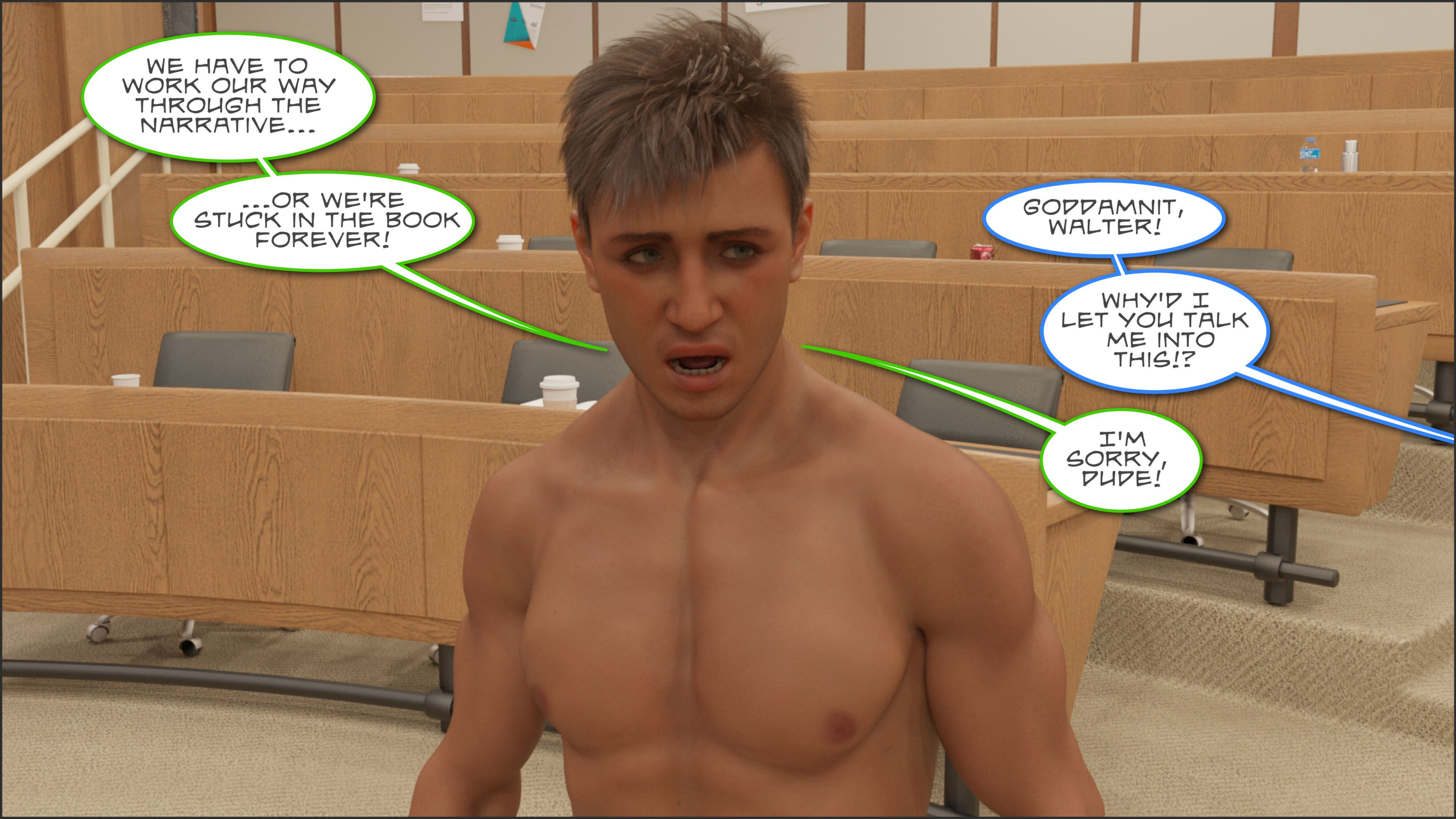

I MAY BE WILLING TO ENTERTAIN YOUR OFFER...
...BUT THERE'S NO NEED FOR VULGAR LANGUAGE... YET.
UM...


WHAT EXACTLY AM I LOOKING AT HERE, JOHN?
IT LOOKS LIKE AN OLDER FEMALE PROFESSOR... WEARING SOMETHING OUT OF A PORN VIDEO.
SO, WE BOTH CLOCKED THAT.
AND YOU HEARD WHAT SHE SAID?


THAT "YET?"
PRETTY OBVIOUS TO ME.
PAINFULLY OBVIOUS, WHICH DEFINITELY MAKES THIS FEEL LIKE A... UM...
YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHAT THIS IS!

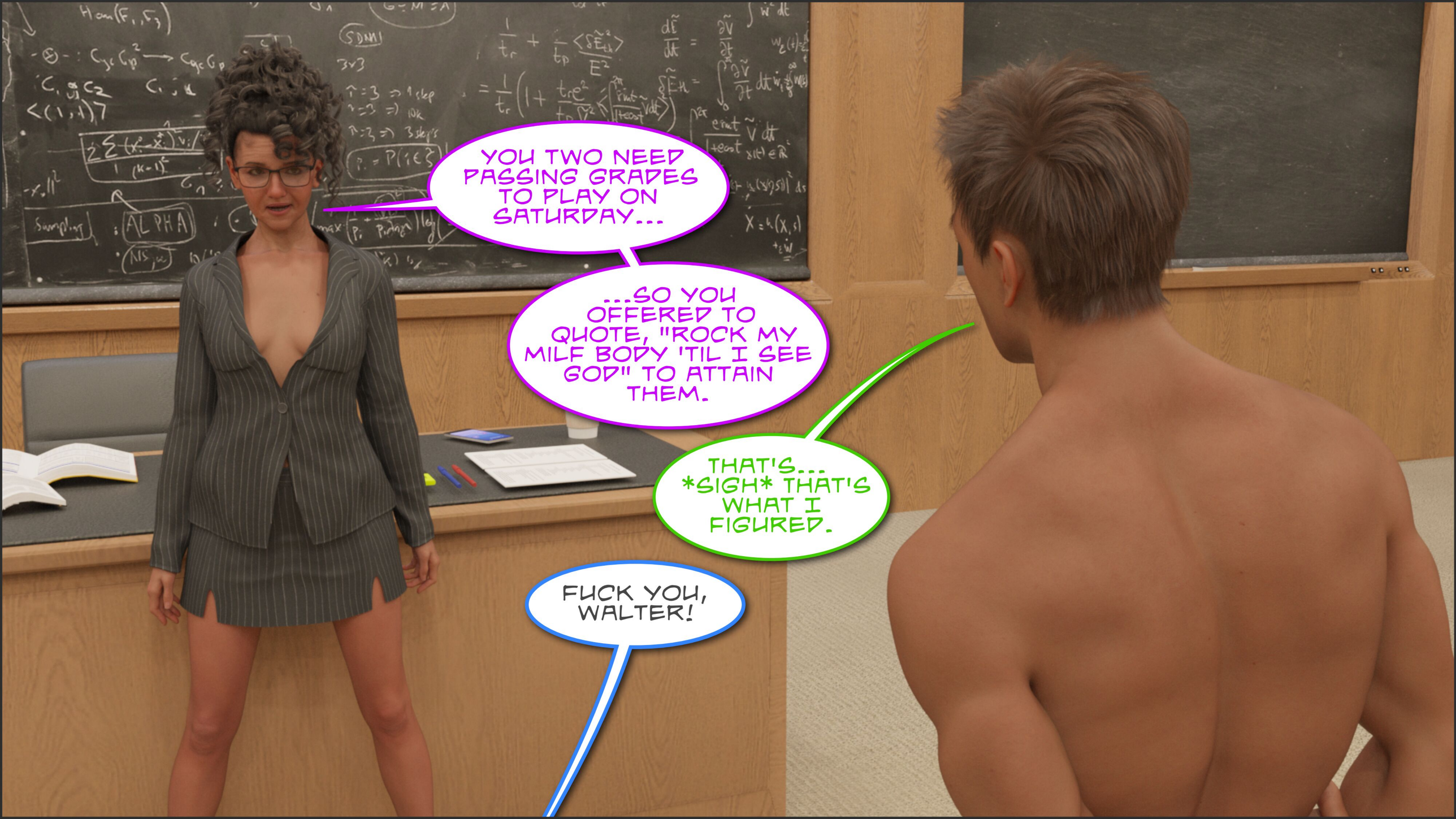

THIS IS THE WRONG BOOK!
WE'RE IN ONE OF BRIAN'S EROTIC NOVELS!
SOME KIND OF... OLD LADY FETISH BOOK!
THE WRONG BOOK!?
ARE YOU SAYING...


...WE HAVE TO BONE THIS OLD LADY!?
EXACTLY!
NO WAY! I'M NOT FUCKING AN OLD WOMAN!
WE HAVE TO!
WE HAVE NO CHOICE, REMEMBER!?


WE HAVE TO WORK OUR WAY THROUGH THE NARRATIVE...
...OR WE'RE STUCK IN THE BOOK FOREVER!
GODDAMNIT, WALTER!
WHY'D I LET YOU TALK ME INTO THIS!?
I'M SORRY, DUDE!

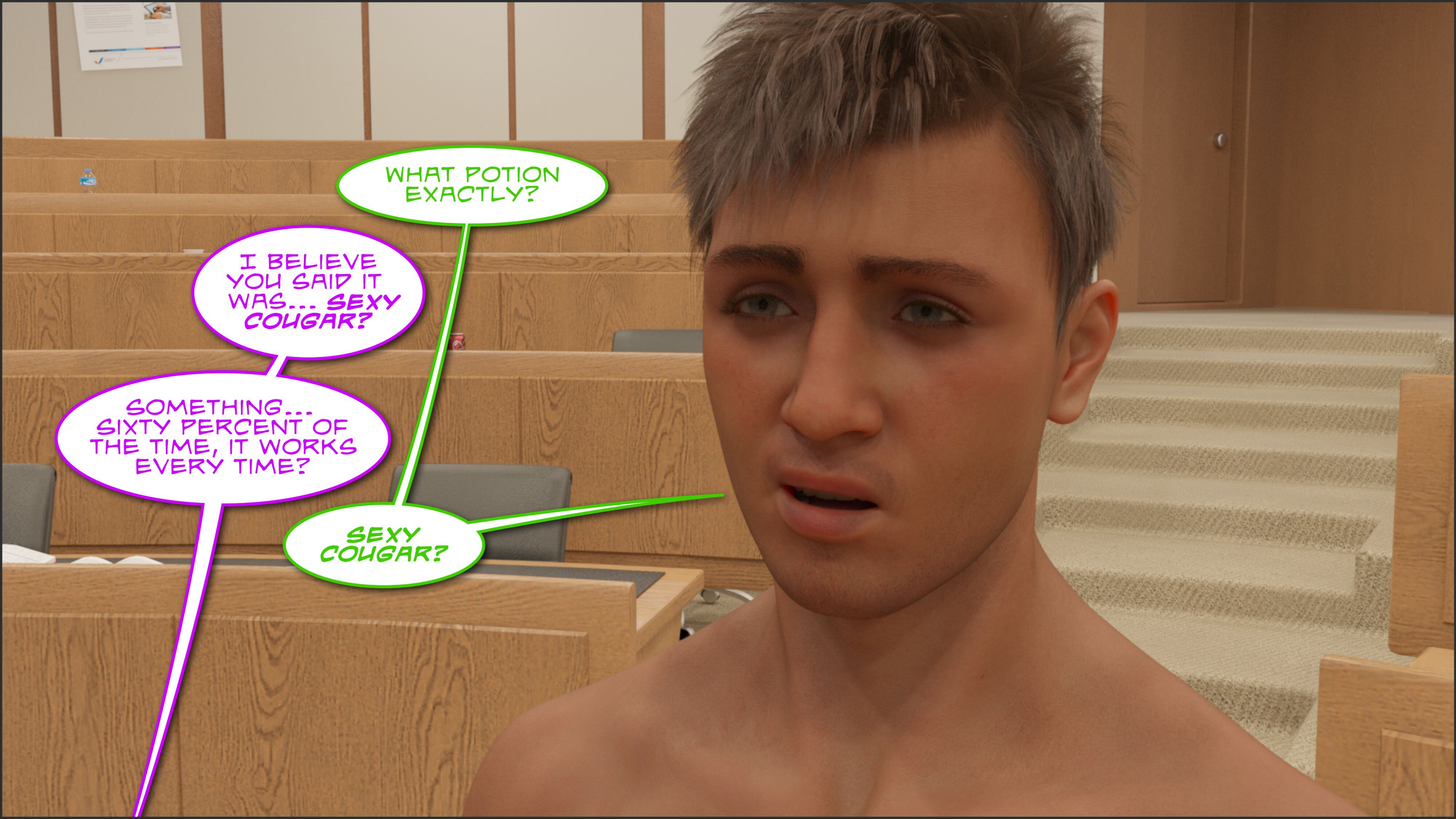

YOU FUCKING SHOULD BE!
IF I WAS IN MY *OWN BODY*, I'D BE FAIRLY ATTRACTED TO HER...
...BUT AS *KELLEN?*
I'M SORRY, BUT SHE LOOKS SO *GROSS!*
HOLD ON, LET ME TRY SOMETHING.


UM... MRS. BING...?
YES, JACKSON?
WHAT "OFFER" ARE YOU REFERRING TO, EXACTLY?
WELL...


YOU TWO NEED PASSING GRADES TO PLAY ON SATURDAY...
...SO YOU OFFERED TO QUOTE, "ROCK MY MILF BODY 'TIL I SEE GOD" TO ATTAIN THEM.
THAT'S... *SIGH* THAT'S WHAT I FIGURED.
FUCK YOU, WALTER!


I SAID I'M SORRY! HOW WOULD I KNOW IT WAS THE WRONG BOOK!?
MAYBE BY LOOKING INSIDE THE MOTHER-FUCKER FIRST!?
GOD KNOWS HOW MANY CHAPTERS THERE ARE WHERE WE HAVE TO-
WE'RE IN AN OLD LADY FETISH BOOK BECAUSE OF YOU!


SO, ARE WE GOING TO DO THIS THING OR NOT?
THE POTION SHOULD BE KICKING IN SOON.
HUH? POTION?
THE POTION YOU TWO GAVE ME.


WHAT POTION EXACTLY?
I BELIEVE YOU SAID IT WAS... SEXY COUGAR?
SOMETHING... SIXTY PERCENT OF THE TIME, IT WORKS EVERY TIME?
SEXY COUGAR?


WHAT EXACTLY IS THAT MEANT TO DO?
FOR SOME REASON, WE DON'T. SO... REMIND US?
AS IF YOU TWO DON'T KNOW?
*GASP* JUST... WATCH! IT'S STARTING!


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4 30 PM
OCT. 6
Energy


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GODDAMN.
GOD... DAMN.


LOOKS LIKE THAT MATH WORKED OUT. *GIGGLE*
DOES THIS ANSWER YOUR QUESTION, BOYS?
UM, YEAH.
DEFINITELY.


BRIAN'S THE FUCKING BEST.
THERE HAS NEVER BEEN A BETTER FRIEND.
WE DON'T HAVE A LOT OF TIME, BOYS...


PROGRESS OF ANTI PROTON EXPERIMENT
SO GET OUT OF THOSE TRUNKS AND SHOW ME YOUR BIG, HARD COCKS.
FOR THE NEXT TWO HOURS, THEY'RE ALL MINE!
YEAH, THEY ARE!
YES, MA'AM!


IS THIS BIG ENOUGH FOR YOU?
LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?
YOU TWO ARE DUMB AS A BAG OF HAMMERS...
...BUT WHO CARES WHEN YOU'RE PACKING TOOLS LIKE THAT!


WELL, CLASS IS SESSION, BOYS.
WHO'S FIRST?
TO BE CONTINUED...