
SPIRALING SHAPE COMICS
#0106
ADULTS ONLY
600 PAGES
GENDER CHANGE
THREAD
TGCOMICS.COM
TG
GENDER-MIX COMIX
WRITTEN & DESIGNED BY
TYLER ADAMS

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mocoxas.
Raiden Cage






















It's a trap


It's a trap




It's a trap




It's a trap




















































































ENOUGH!


WHAT DO YOU MEAN, ENOUGH?
I WAS JUST GETTING TO THE GOOD PART.


THE GOOD PART?
TWO PEOPLE FUCKING ISN'T A HORROR STORY, DUDE.
HEY, EROTIC HORROR IS A THING.


SURE, BUT NOT SOMETHING YOU SHARE WITH YOUR BUDDY ON A GUY'S WEEKEND.
BESIDES, IT'S NOT EVEN BELIEVABLE, SAM.
NOT BELIEVABLE?


THESE ARE FUCKING HORROR STORIES!
THEY'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE TOTALLY BELIEVABLE!
SURE, BUT A MAN CHOOSING TO BE A WOMAN?


HEY, FUCK YOU!
ANGEL CAME OUT YEARS AGO, AND THERE'S NO-
I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT ANGEL OR ANYONE ELSE TRANSITIONING, IDIOT.
THEN WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?


ANGEL TRANSITIONED BECAUSE THEY WANT TO *LIVE* AS A WOMAN.
BUT WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT?
THE IDEA THAT A MAN WOULD TRANSITION JUST FOR THE *SEX?*
NO WAY.


REALLY? YOU'RE SERIOUS?
YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO EXPERIENCE SEX AS A WOMAN?


NO WAY! I'M NOT GAY, AND YOU KNOW IT!
JESUS CHRIST, DYLAN... WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT BEING GAY?

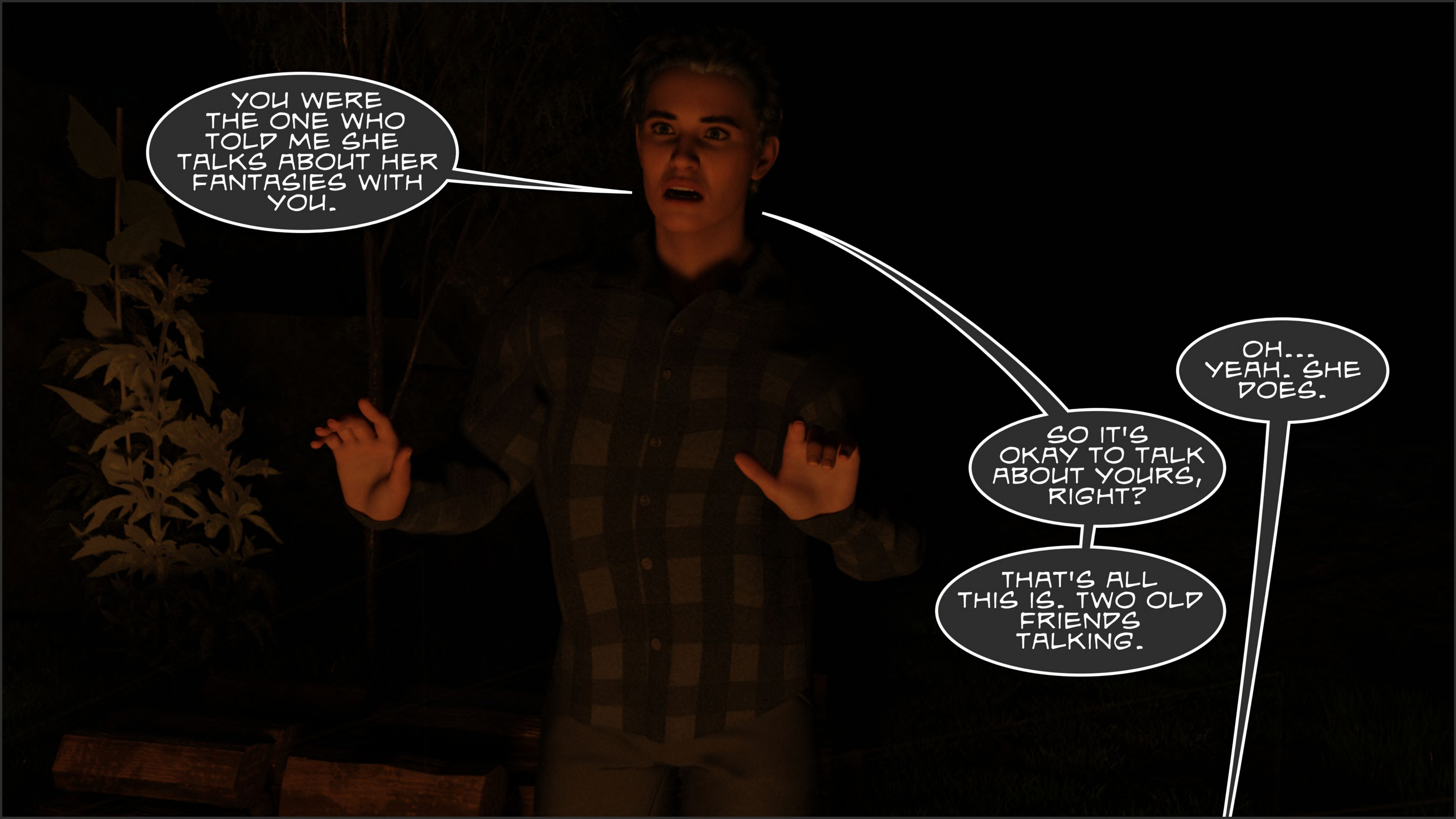

YOU. YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT A MAN WHO CHOSE TO BE A WOMAN...
...JUST TO BE SEDUCED BY SOME MUSCULAR STRANGER.

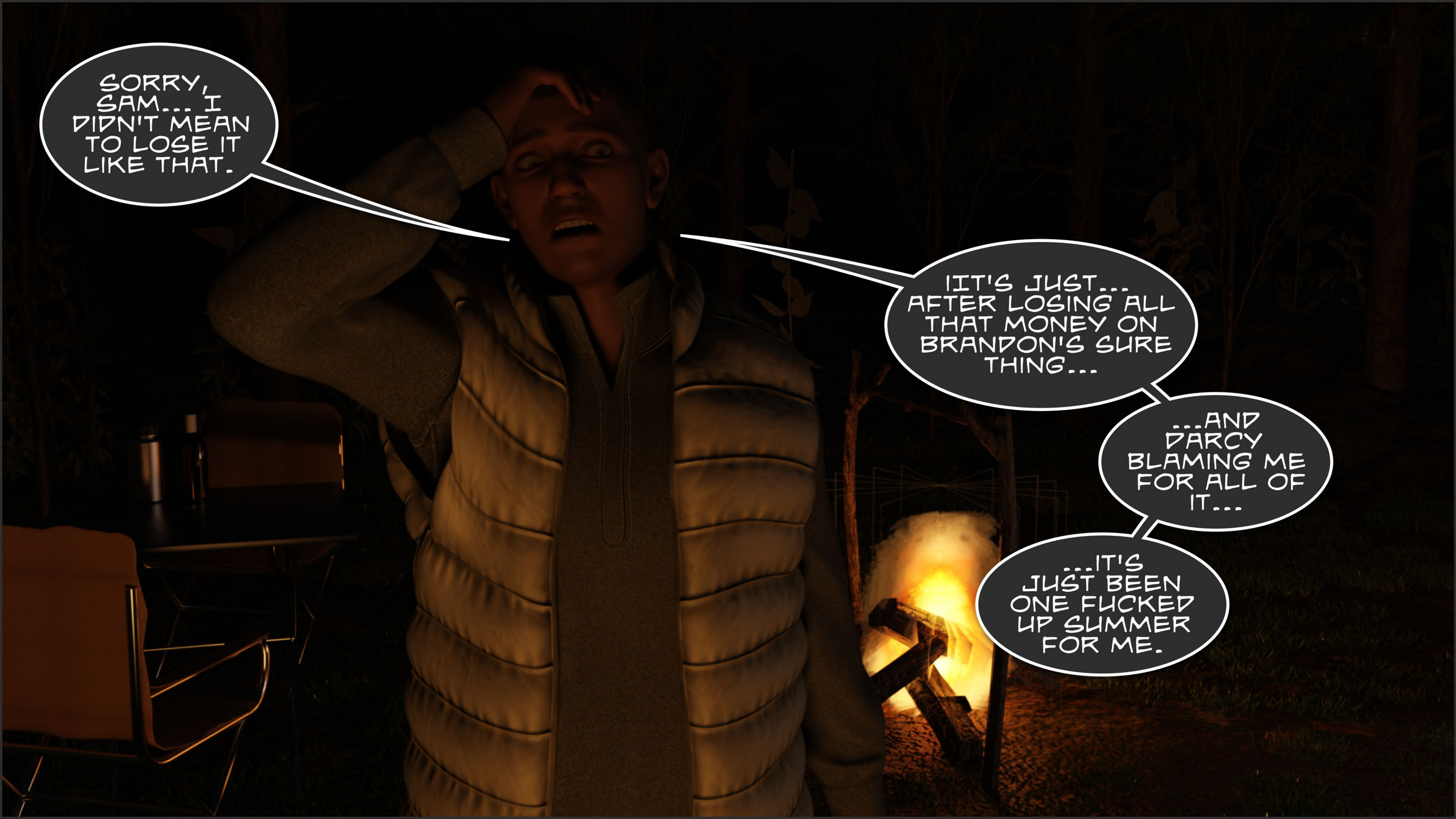

AND WHAT'S SO GAY ABOUT A MAN FUCKING A WOMAN? *CHUCKLE*
WHAT? NO. YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
SO, YOU REALLY WOULDN'T DO IT GIVEN THE CHANCE?
YOU'RE NOT AT ALL CURIOUS?

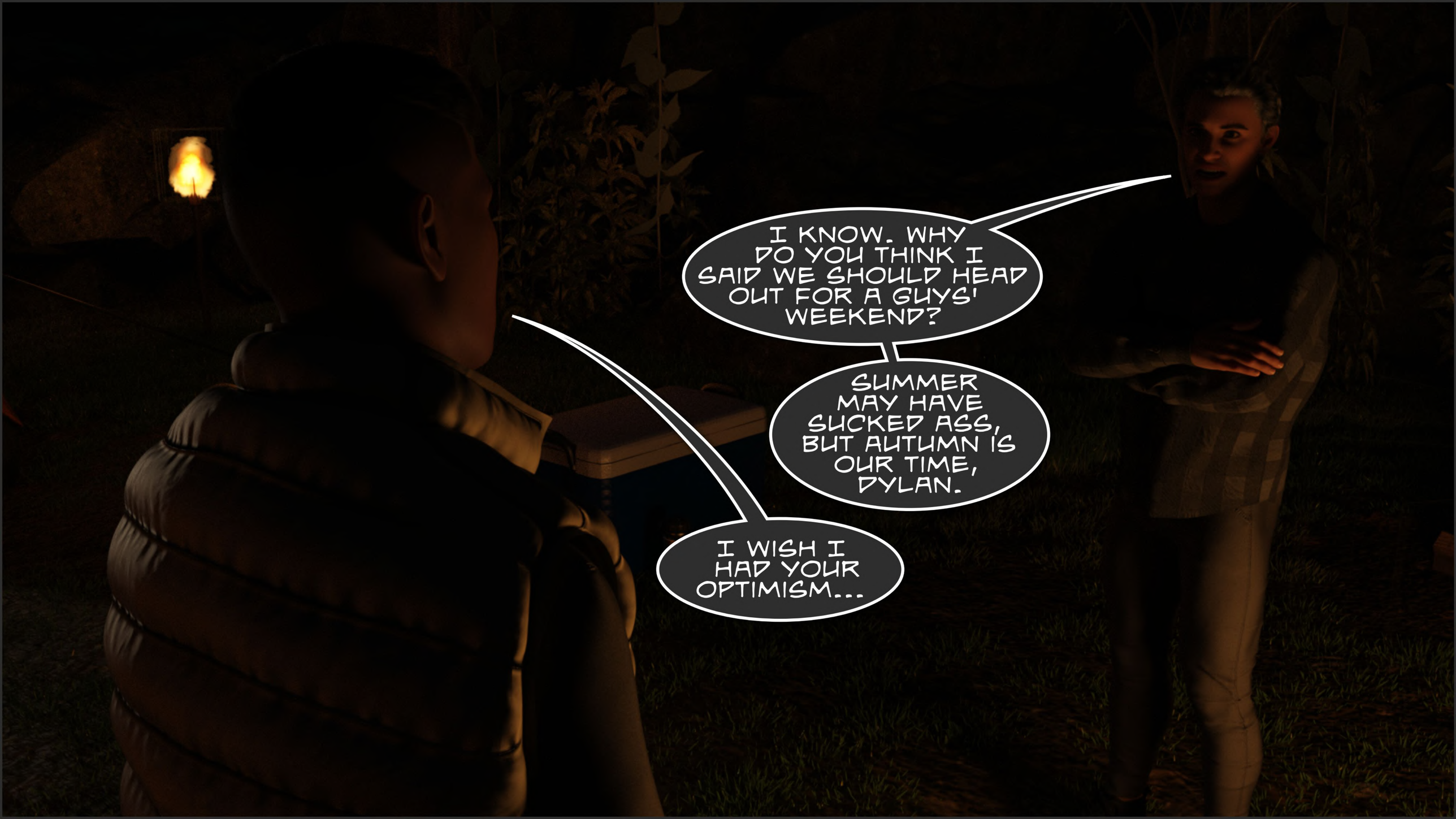

I DON'T KNOW, MAN.
YOU KNOW ME, I DON'T THINK LIKE THAT.
YEAH, I DO KNOW YOU... BETTER THAN ANYONE.
YOU'RE NOT GIVING IT SERIOUS THOUGHT BECAUSE OF DARCY.


WHAT? NO. THIS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH MY WIFE.
IT HAS EVERYTHING TO DO WITH HER.
YOU'RE NERVOUS ABOUT EVEN THINKING ABOUT CHEATING ON HER...
...WHILE SHE'S-

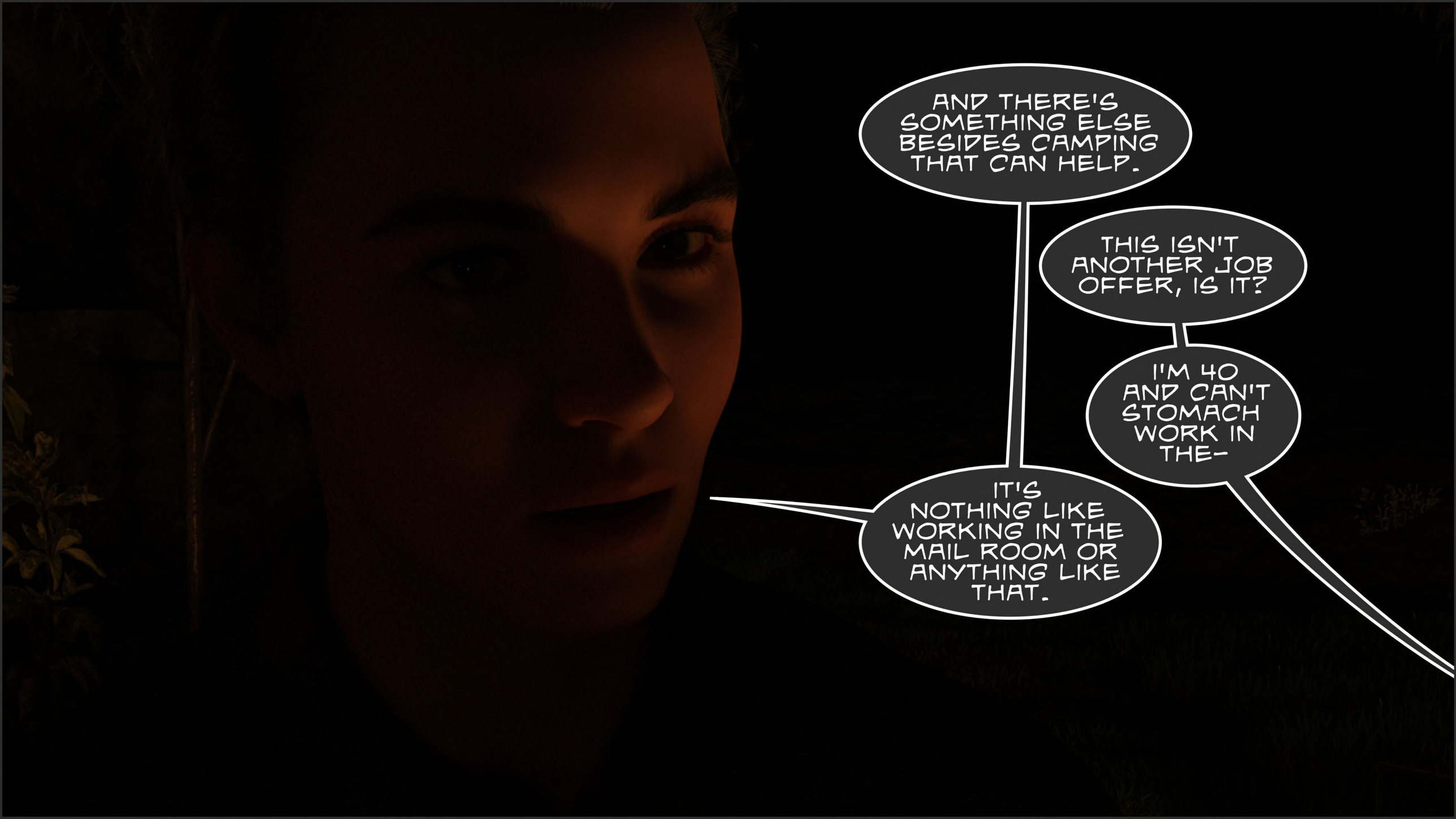

FOR THE LAST TIME, DARCY IS NOT CHEATING ON ME!
HEY, BUDDY, RELAX. I WASN'T GOING TO SAY THAT.


YOU WERE THE ONE WHO TOLD ME SHE TALKS ABOUT HER FANTASIES WITH YOU.
SO IT'S OKAY TO TALK ABOUT YOURS, RIGHT?
THAT'S ALL THIS IS. TWO OLD FRIENDS TALKING.
OH... YEAH. SHE DOES.


SORRY, SAM... I DIDN'T MEAN TO LOSE IT LIKE THAT.
IIT'S JUST... AFTER LOSING ALL THAT MONEY ON BRANDON'S SURE THING...
...AND DARCY BLAMING ME FOR ALL OF IT...
...IT'S JUST BEEN ONE FUCKED UP SUMMER FOR ME.

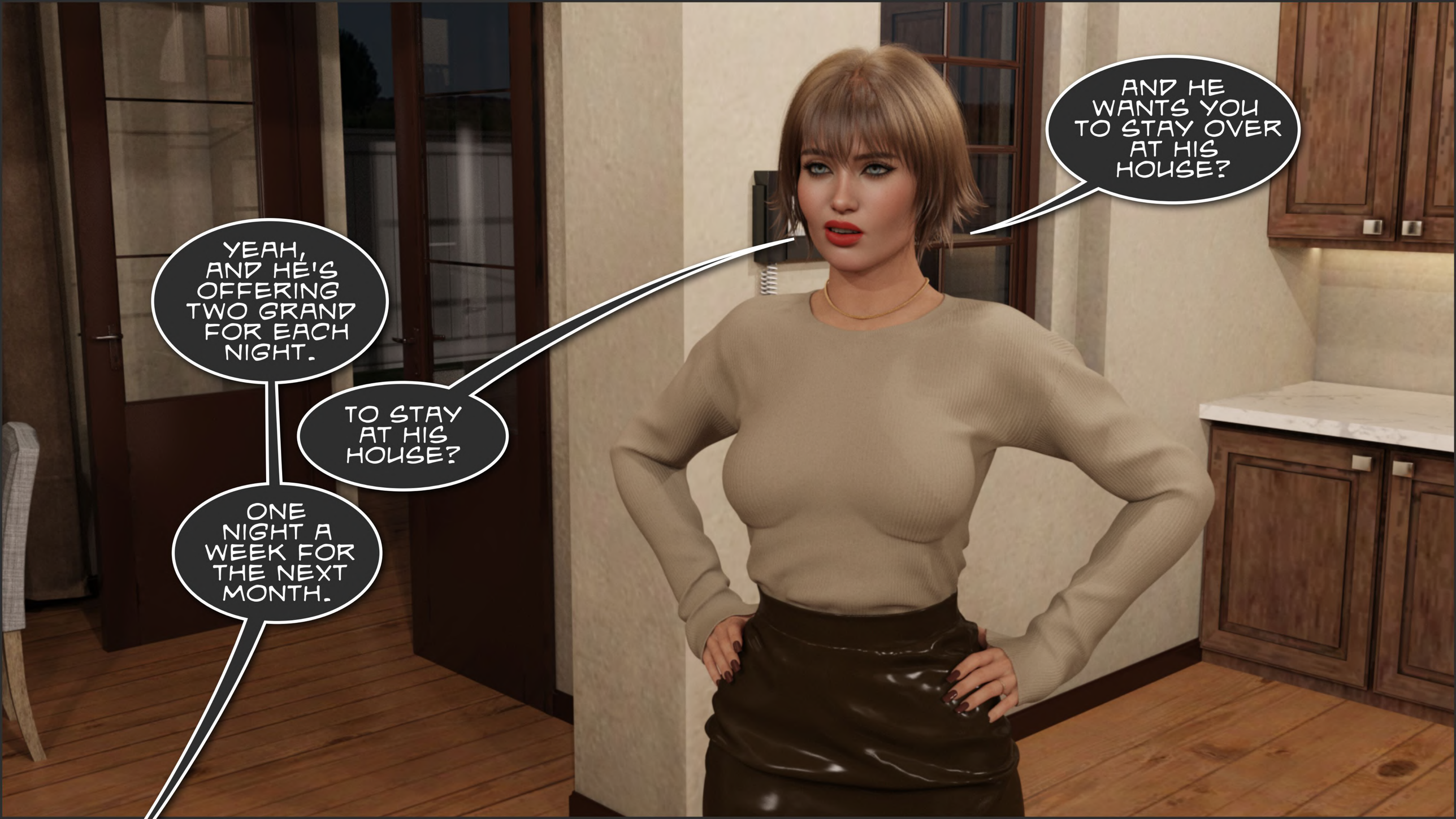

I KNOW. WHY DO YOU THINK I SAID WE SHOULD HEAD OUT FOR A GUYS' WEEKEND?
SUMMER MAY HAVE SUCKED ASS, BUT AUTUMN IS OUR TIME, DYLAN.
I WISH I HAD YOUR OPTIMISM...

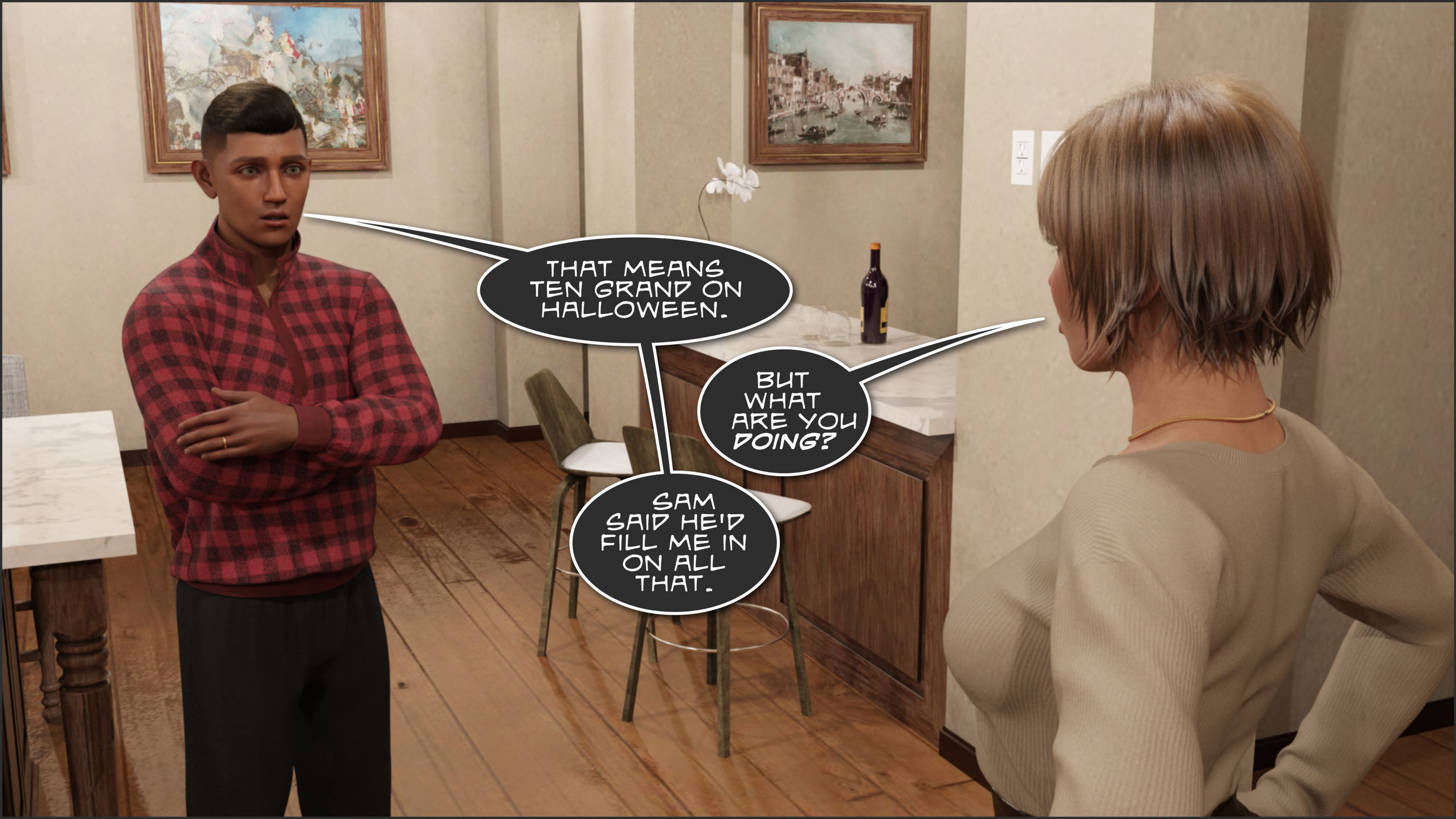

...BUT I AM GLAD YOU DRAGGED ME OUT HERE.
I JUST WANT TO HELP YOU FORGET ABOUT ALL THAT SHIT.


AND THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE BESIDES CAMPING THAT CAN HELP.
THIS ISN'T ANOTHER JOB OFFER, IS IT?
I'M 40 AND CAN'T STOMACH WORK IN THE-
IT'S NOTHING LIKE WORKING IN THE MAIL ROOM OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT.


THEN WHAT IS IT?
I HAVE A CLIENT WHO'S A LITTLE... ECCENTRIC.
AND?
AND HE NEEDS A PERSON HE CAN TRUST TO HELP HIM.


HELP HIM? WHAT EXACTLY WOULD I BE DOING?
WELL, AS I SAID, HE'S A LITTLE OUT THERE...


AND HE WANTS YOU TO STAY OVER AT HIS HOUSE?
TO STAY AT HIS HOUSE?
YEAH, AND HE'S OFFERING TWO GRAND FOR EACH NIGHT.
ONE NIGHT A WEEK FOR THE NEXT MONTH.


THAT MEANS TEN GRAND ON HALLOWEEN.
BUT WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?*
SAM SAID HE'D FILL ME IN ON ALL THAT.


JESUS, DYLAN.
YOU BLINDLY AGREED TO SPEND A NIGHT AT A MAN'S HOUSE...
...WITHOUT ASKING ANY QUESTIONS?


YOU MAKE IT SOUND LIKE THIS IS SOME DEVIOUS SEXUAL ENCOUNTER, DARCY.
AND HOW DO YOU KNOW IT ISN'T?
BECAUSE SAM'S MY FRIEND, AND I TRUST HIM.


THIS IS DIFFERENT.
THAT'S WHAT-
JUST LIKE YOU TRUSTED BRANDON?
BUZZ


SIGH
BUZZ
BUZZ


I DON'T HAVE TIME TO HAVE THIS CONVERSATION.
THEY'RE WAITING FOR ME AT THE BAR.


AND... WHO IS THAT TEXTING?
HMPH


IT'S JUST EMMA.
HUH? NO ONE.


AND YOU'RE WEARING THAT...
...TO JUST HAVE DRINKS WITH THE GIRLS?


AND WHAT IS SO WRONG WITH WHAT I'M WEARING!?
CAN I NOT DRESS HOW I WANT TO, HUSBAND?
NO, OF COURSE YOU CAN, BUT...


...YOU HAVEN'T WORN A SKIRT THAT SHORT IN A LONG TIME.


IN FACT, I'VE NEVER SEEN THAT SKIRT BEFORE.


SO I CAN'T BUY NEW THINGS?
AND IF I DO, I HAVE TO SHOW YOU ALL I BUY?
THEN STOP BEING SO OVERBEARING, DYLAN.
NO, OF COURSE YOU DON'T.


I'M LEAVING BEFORE YOU PUT ME IN AN EVEN FOULER MOOD.
HAVE FUN ON YOUR OVERNIGHT SEX ADVENTURE.
19:49


IT'S NOT A-

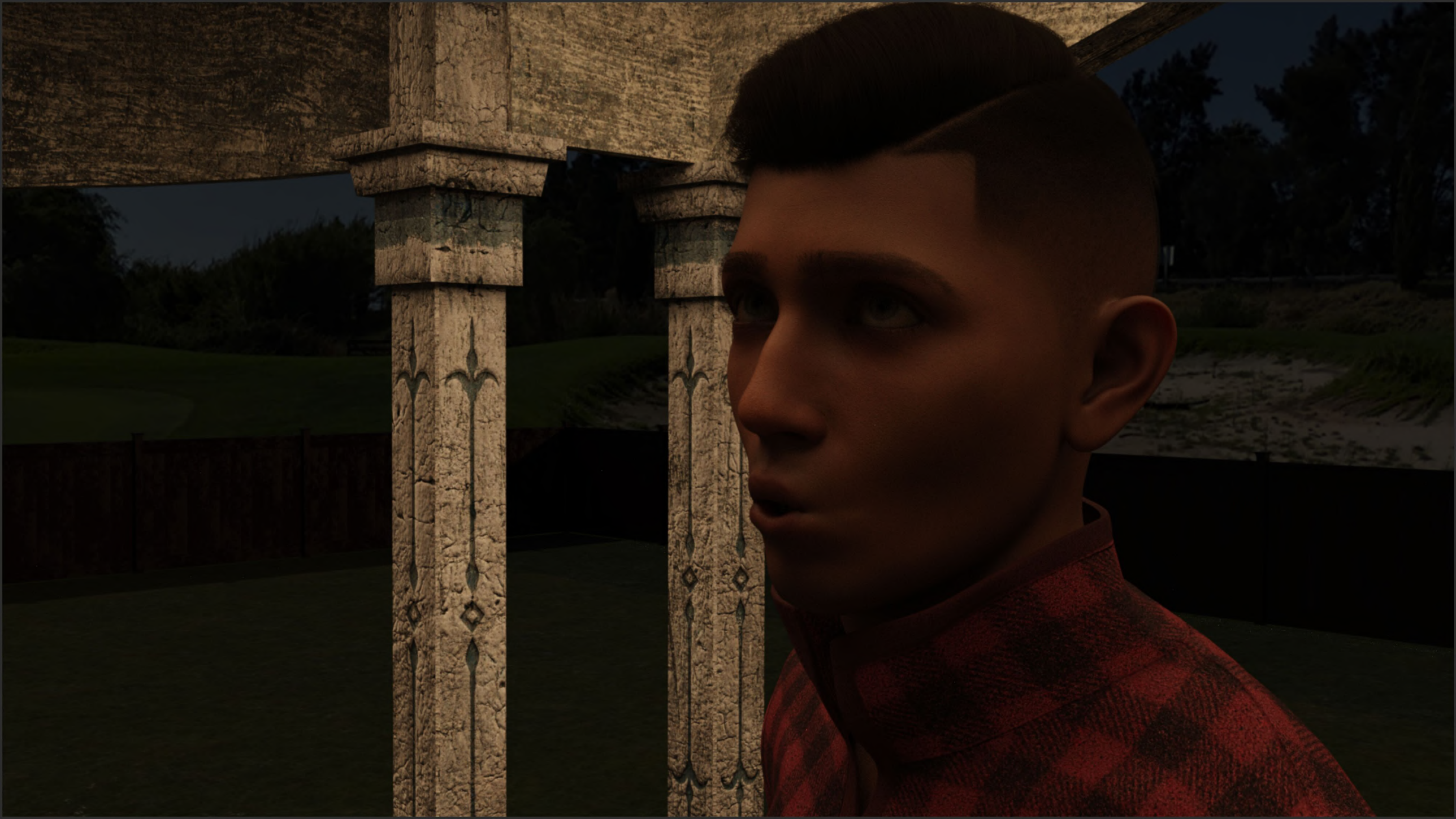

SLAM


SIGH





























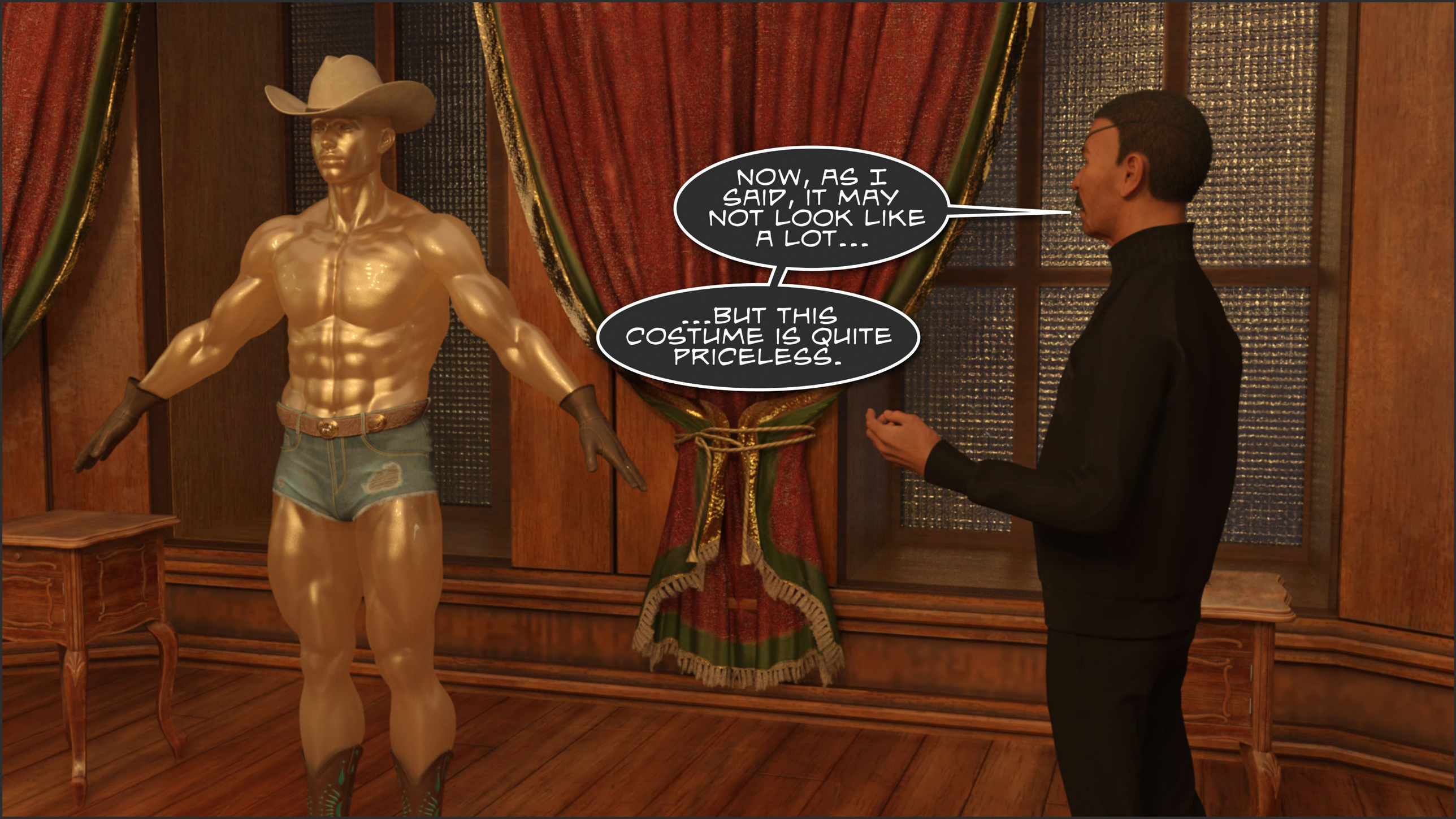



...ANY QUESTIONS?


HUH?
QUESTIONS?


YES, QUESTIONS.
STAY IN THIS ROOM.
DON'T TOUCH THE COSTUME.
ANY QUESTIONS?


I ASSUME THAT YOU DROVE HERE.
WHAT? HOW DID I GET HERE?


NOW, AS I SAID, IT MAY NOT LOOK LIKE A LOT...
...BUT THIS COSTUME IS QUITE PRICELESS.


THE STITCHING WAS DONE WITH-

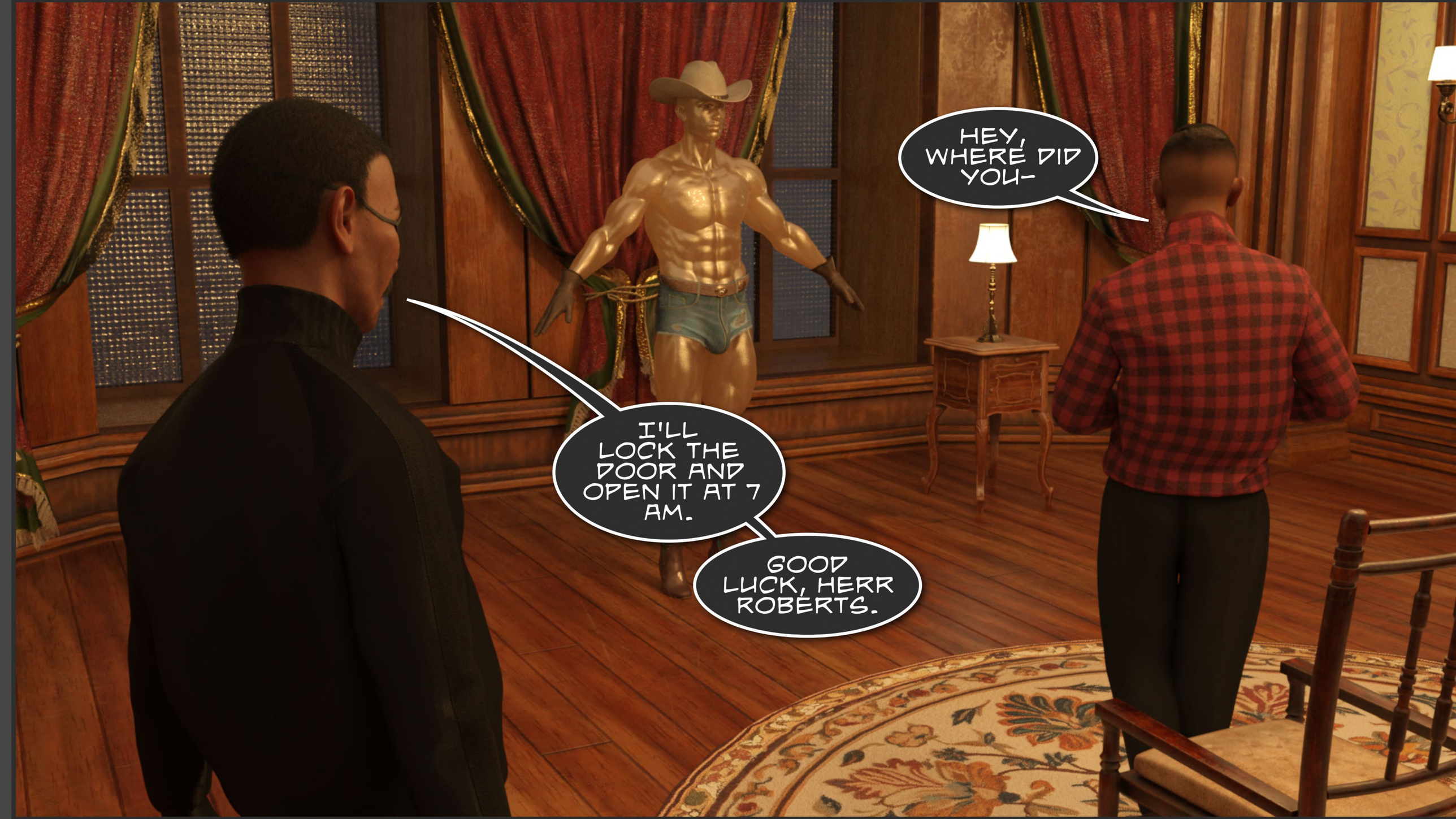

GASP


PLEASE DO TRY AND PAY ATTENTION, HERR ROBERTS.
DID HIS BULGE JUST GET BIGGER!?


THE *THREAD* I'M USING IS ONE OF A KIND...
...AND I CAN'T HAVE THESE COSTUMES WALKING OUT OF HERE.


ARE YOU TELLING ME THESE THINGS CAN WALK!?
WALKING OUT OF HERE? NO WAY!


IT'S AN EXPRESSION, HERR ROBERTS.
JUST FOLLOW THE RULES, AND YOU'LL BE FINE.
I'LL BE UPSTAIRS IN MY ROOM...
...BUT AS I SAID, YOU ARE NOT TO LEAVE THIS ROOM FOR ANY REASON.


HEY, WHERE DID YOU-
I'LL LOCK THE DOOR AND OPEN IT AT 7 AM.
GOOD LUCK, HERR ROBERTS.


WAIT!
I DON'T KNOW-
CLICK


NO!


UGH! COME BACK!!!


MMMMNNNN!!!


WHY...
CAN'T I...


WHAT THE FUCK?

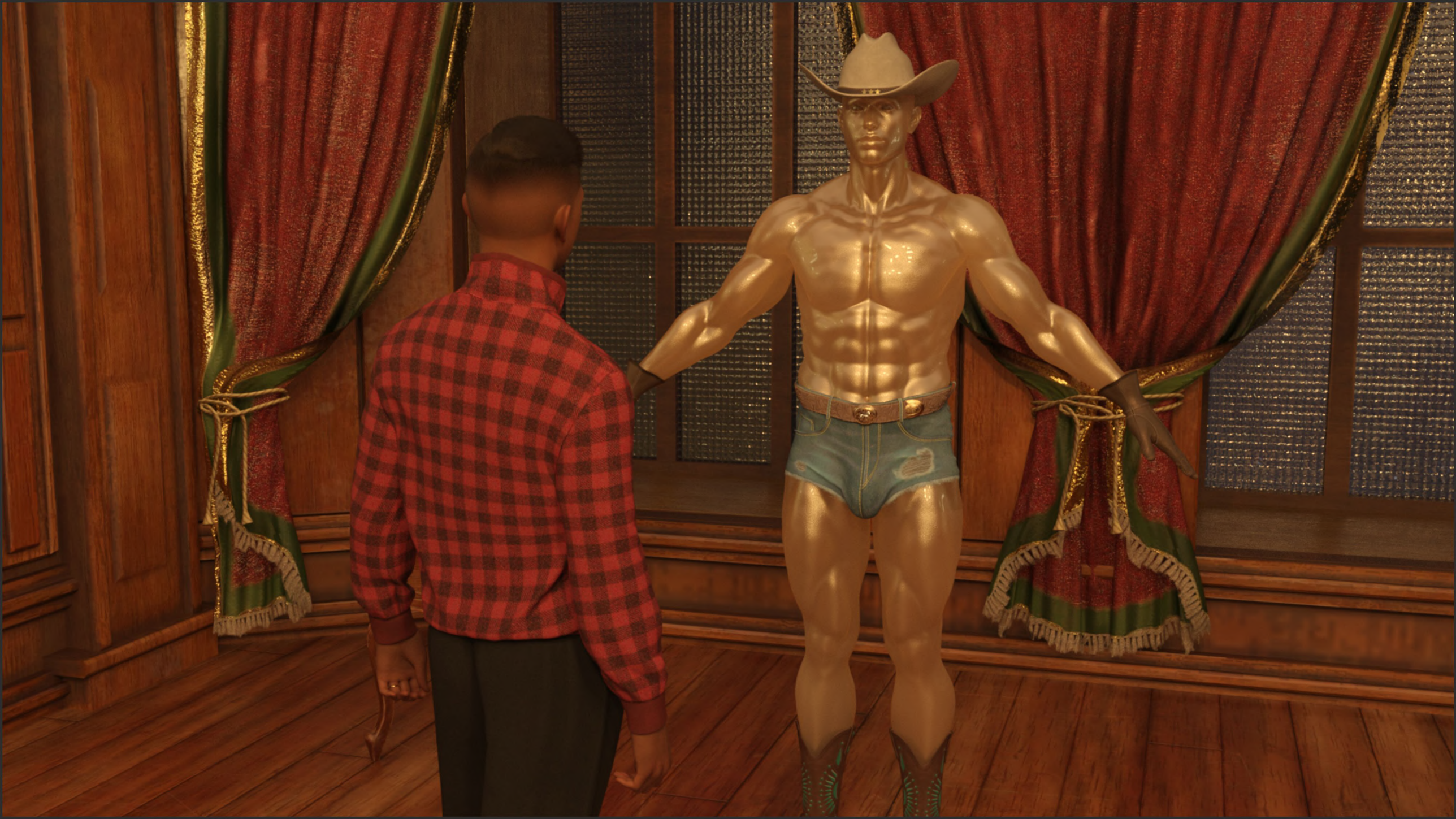

NO AMOUNT OF MONEY IS WORTH THIS.


SIGH










WHAT MAKES YOU SO SPECIAL?


BESIDES YOUR IMPOSSIBLE BULGE?


TO BE HONEST...


...THE STITCHING AND DESIGN ARE PRETTY EFFEMINATE.


THIS DEFINITELY FEELS LIKE A WOMAN'S COSTUME.


WHY IS A WOMAN'S COSTUME ON A MALE MANNEQUIN WORTHY OF A $2000 WATCHMAN?


ARE YOU WATCHING ME, YOU ONE-EYED WEIRDO!?
I'M SURE YOU HAVE CAMERAS WATCHING, MAKING SURE I DON'T TOUCH IT, RIGHT!?


I'LL BET YOU'LL OPEN THAT DOOR IF I-


GASP


NO FREAKING WAY!!!


JUST WHAT THE FUCK KIND OF THREAD DID YOU-



























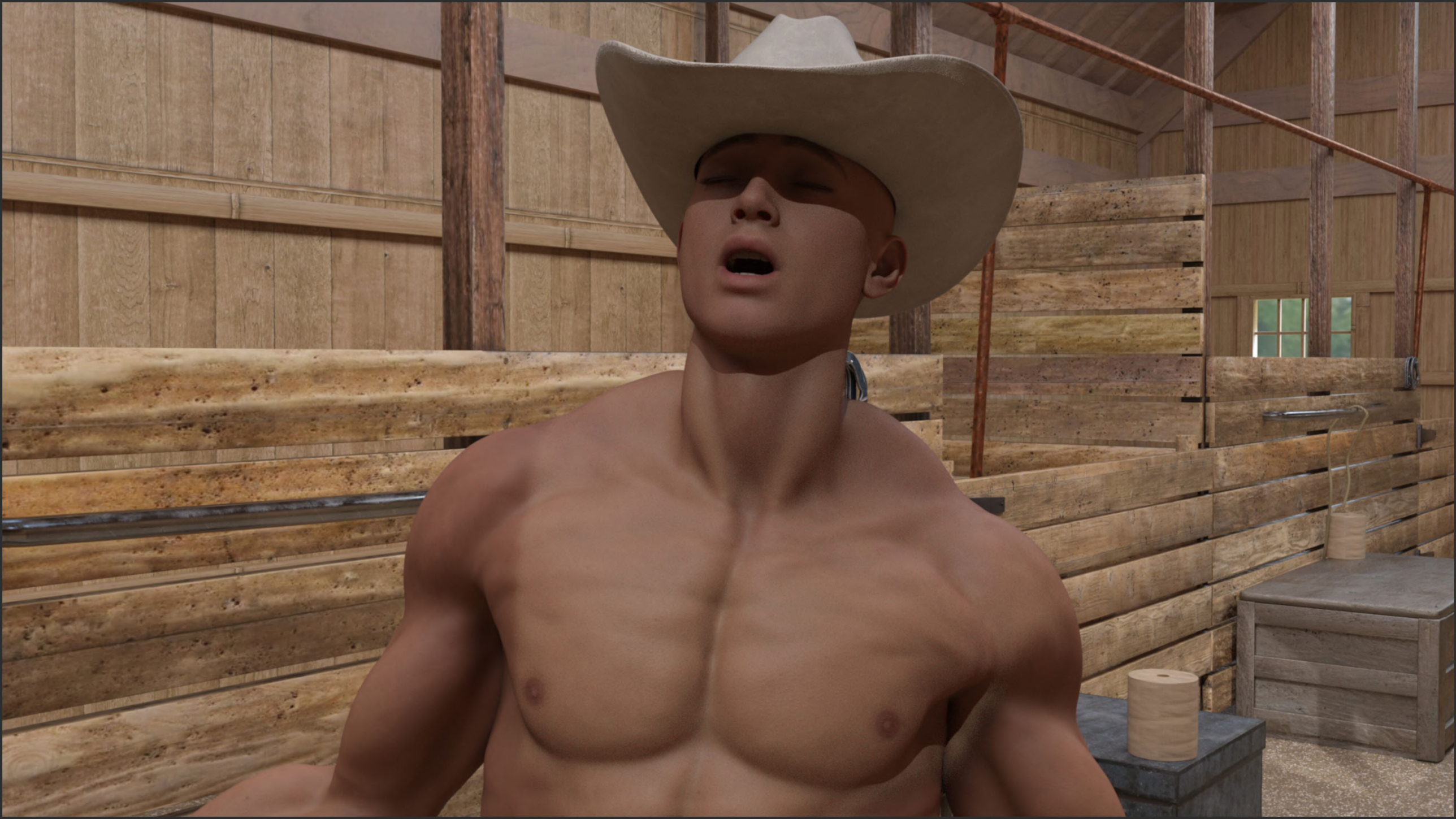













WHAT THE ACTUAL FUCK!?


GET THE HELL OFF OF ME-


HUH?


IS THIS... ME?
IT'S NOT JUST... A COSTUME?


THIS MUST BE A DREAM, OR THAT CRAZY BASTARD DRUGGED ME WITH-
IT'S YOU!!!
HOW THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING THIS!?


GASP
NOW I KNOW IT'S A DREAM.


DID YOU DRUG ME OR SOMETHING, YOU ONE-EYED FUCK!?
NO, NO, NO... THIS ISN'T POSSIBLE.
YOU'RE GODDAMN RIGHT IT IS, SO WHAT DID YOU DO!?


YOU... YOU'RE ME.
WHAT THE FUCK DOES THAT MEAN!?


YOU'RE CLEARLY THE ONE-EYED FUCK WHO TRAPPED ME IN THAT ROOM!
NOW TELL ME HOW YOU'RE DOING THIS, AND I'LL THINK ABOUT NOT SUING YOU BACK INTO THE STONE AGE!


I CAN PROVE IT! WE JACKED OFF TO CANDY PEAKS BEFORE COMING HERE!
I SWEAR TO FUCKING GOD IT'S ME... I MEAN YOU!


NO... NO FUCKING WAY.
HOW COULD YOU POSSIBLY KNOW THAT?


BECAUSE I'M YOU!
I WAS JUST IN THAT WEIRD ROOM WITH THE MANNEQUIN WEARING THIS COSTUME...
...AND THEN YOU TOUCHED IT TO BREAK THE RULE...
...TO GET TOSSED OUT! EXACTLY!


BUT I JUST DID THE SAME THING!
WHY ARE YOU A TOTALLY JACKED GUY...


...WHILE I'M STILL JUST ME!?
GASP


DON'T FREAK OUT, DYLAN...
...BUT I NEED YOU TO FEEL YOUR HEAD.
FEEL MY HEAD? WHY-


WHY THE FUCK DO I HAVE LONG HAIR!?
IT'S NOT ONLY THAT.


YOUR SKIN... YOUR EYES...
YOU'RE NOT BECOMING A JACKED GUY LIKE ME.


YOU'RE BECOMING A-
NO! DON'T SAY- *GASP*


















































THANK GOD YOU'RE HERE, DYLAN!
I'M SO FUCKING HORNY!


SO FUCKING-
YOU JUST CHANGED INTO A WOMAN... DYLAN!
MY HUSBAND IS MENDING FENCES IN THE SOUTH PASTURE...


...SO STOP DAWDLING AROUND AND PULL OUT THAT COCK, DYLAN!
I NEED AN INJECTION OF VITAMIN D RIGHT NOW!


BUT YOU'RE...
YOU'RE ME!


THAT'S IT. I'VE GONE MAD.
THAT ONE-EYED BASTARD HAS MENTALLY FUCKED ME-


GASP


WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?
SLURRRP!


STOP THAT!
I'M... WE'RE MARRIED!!!


SUCK!
SLURP!


NO....
WE SHOULDN'T BE...
GAG!
CHOKE!


DARCY... MY WIFE...
POP WHO CARES?


MY HUSBAND CAL IS A CHEATING BASTARD...
...AND YOUR WIFE DARCY IS A CHEATING WHORE.


HOW DO YOU KNOW MY WIFE'S...?
BUT YOU'RE *WRONG!*
SHE'D NEVER-
WAKE UP, DYLAN.


WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME SHE LOOKED AT YOU LIKE I AM?


LIKE YOU HAVE THE MOST AMAZING COCK IN THE WORLD... BECAUSE YOU DO.


GOD, JUST BEING THIS CLOSE...


SUCK!
SUCK!
SUCK!


SUCK!
GAG!
I CAN'T...
I CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT WHEN YOU'RE...

SUCK!
GAG!
CHOKE!
CHOKE!


FUCK...
FUCK IT...
SUCK
THAT...
COCK...

HAPPILY!
GIGGLE

SUCK!!

LICK!!


SUCKING YOUR COCK... *CHOKE*
HAS MY PUSSY SO WET!


I COULD CUM *SUCK* JUST FROM SUCKING THIS COCK!


DO IT!
TAKE ALL MY COCK AND CUM FOR ME, GWEN!


OH, FUCK!
SUCK!!
LICK!!


GAG!!
CHOKE!!


SUCK!!!
CHOKE!!
SUCK!!!


SUCK!!!
SLURP!
SUCK!


MMMMM!
SUCK!!!
GAG!!!


GODDAMN, GWEN.
DARCY... NEVER SUCKED ME...
SUCK!!!
GAG!!!
SUCK!!!


SUCK!
SLURP!
HOLY SHIT!


YOU WEREN'T KIDDING!
YOU'RE SOAKING WET!
FUCK! CUM WITH ME!
CUM-


UHHHHHNNNNN!!!


FUCK... YES... TAKE... EVERY... DROP...
SUCK!! GULP!! SUCK!! GULP!!


GULP!!!
GAG!!!
GULP!!!




THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR RETURNING FOR ANOTHER NIGHT, HERR ROBERTS.
WHAT!? WHERE... ANOTHER NIGHT!?


NO! NO FUCKING WAY!
IT CAN'T BE... ANOTHER NIGHT?
BUT I JUST-


YES, YES, YOU PERFORMED ADMIRABLY LAST WEEK, HERR ROBERTS.
I EXPECT NOTHING BUT THE SAME TONIGHT, YES?
SAME!?


THIS MUST BE THE SAME NIGHT... I'M STILL TRIPPING BALLS!
YOU DID SOMETHING TO ME THAT MADE ME THINK I CHANGED INTO A WOMAN...
NO... I WAS A DIFFERENT MAN... BUT ALSO A WOMAN WHO SUCKED...
NO, NO, NO...


YES, YES, YES, YOU'LL DO JUST FINE.
REMEMBER: NO TOUCHING...
...AND STAY IN THE ROOM UNTIL MORNING.
WAIT!

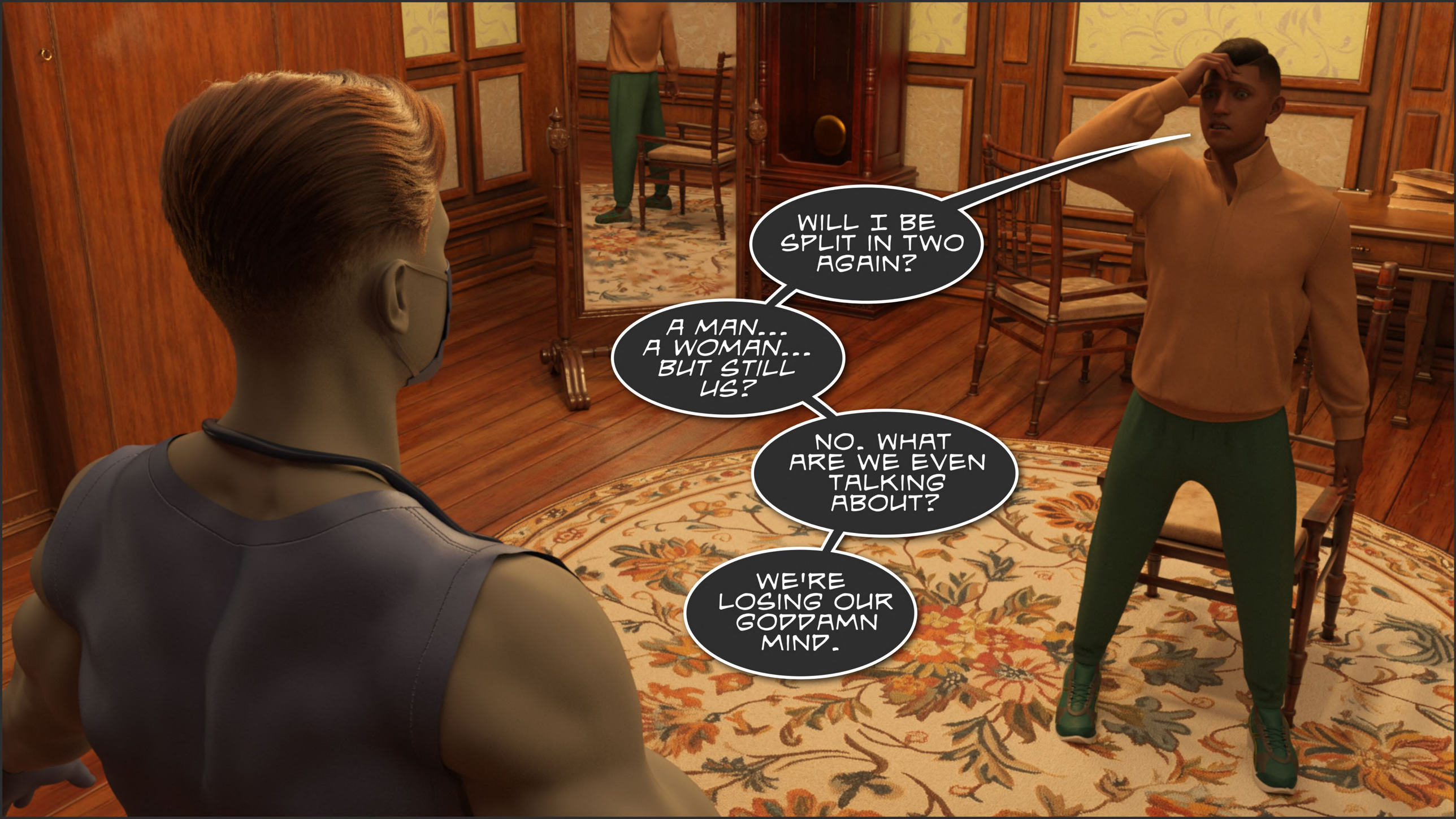

DON'T LEAVE!
CLICK


I CAN'T... I CAN'T CHEAT ON DARCY AGAIN.


I DON'T KNOW IF I WAS THE MAN... OR THE WOMAN.
I REMEMBER BOTH AS IF I WAS ACTUALLY...


LIKE I WAS BOTH.
"DYLAN" AND "GWEN."
SO, REALLY...
...WAS THAT CHEATING?


AND IF I TOUCH THE COSTUME AGAIN...
...WILL THE SAME THING HAPPEN?
WILL IT WHISK ME AWAY TO SOME HOSPITAL ROOM?


WILL I BE SPLIT IN TWO AGAIN?
A MAN... A WOMAN... BUT STILL US?
NO. WHAT ARE WE EVEN TALKING ABOUT?
WE'RE LOSING OUR GODDAMN MIND.


ARE WE? SEEMS LIKE WE'RE PROCESSING THIS AS WELL AS WE CAN.
YEAH... WE'RE JUST TRYING TO WRAP OUR HEADS AROUND THIS.
SO, WE NEED TO ASK OURSELF THE OBVIOUS QUESTION.
IF IT WAS JUST US IN THAT BARN, WAS IT REALLY CHEATING?


IT'S NOT CHEATING WHEN WE MASTURBATE, EVEN WHEN WE THINK OF OTHER WOMEN, RIGHT?


AND EVEN IF THAT WAS CHEATING, THE FACT THAT WE'RE A DIFFERENT PEOPLE HAS TO COUNT FOR SOMETHING.


IT'S NOT AS IF I'M ACTUALLY CHEATING.
LIKE DARCY IS.


WHAT!? NO... WE DON'T BELIEVE THAT.
OR... DO WE?
SHE HAS BEEN GOING OUT WITH THE "GIRLS" MORE.
AND MAYBE SHE'S STAYING AT WORK LONGER THAN NORMAL?


NO... THIS IS JUST US...
WE'RE PROJECTING BECAUSE WE FEEL GUILTY.


BECAUSE WE KNOW WE'RE GOING TO TOUCH IT AGAIN.


BECAUSE WE WANT TO EXPERIENCE MORE.


BECAUSE IF WE'RE REALLY COMING UNDONE...
...WE MAY AS WELL ENJOY THE UNRAVELING.



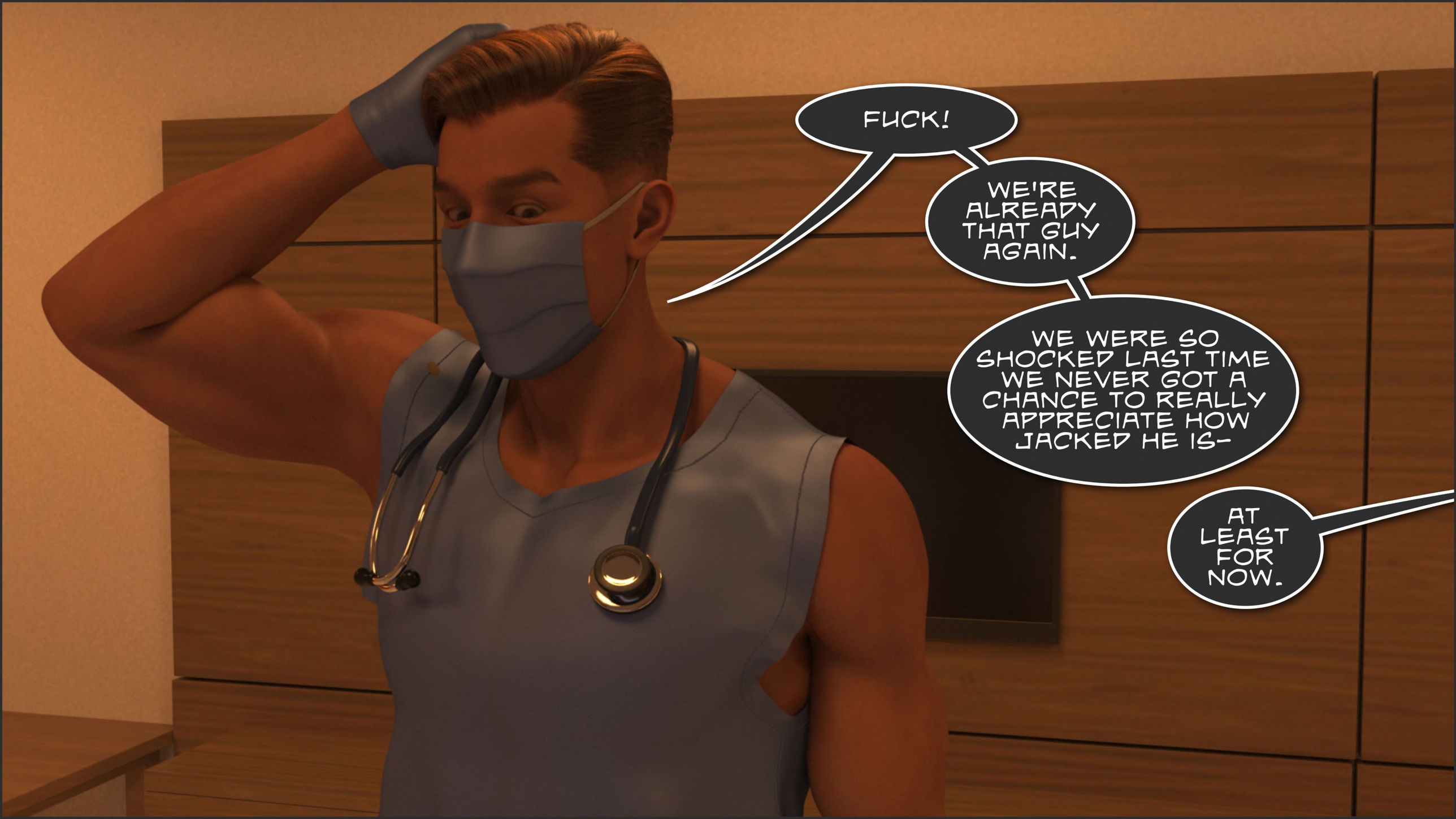







GASP
FUCK!
OH, FUCK!
IT WORKED!


WE'RE EITHER CRAZY OR INCREDIBLY LUCKY.
MAYBE SAM SENT US TO THAT ONE-EYED WEIRDO TO...
NO. THERE'S NO WAY HE'D KNOW-


FUCK!
WE'RE ALREADY THAT GUY AGAIN.
WE WERE SO SHOCKED LAST TIME WE NEVER GOT A CHANCE TO REALLY APPRECIATE HOW JACKED HE IS-
AT LEAST FOR NOW.

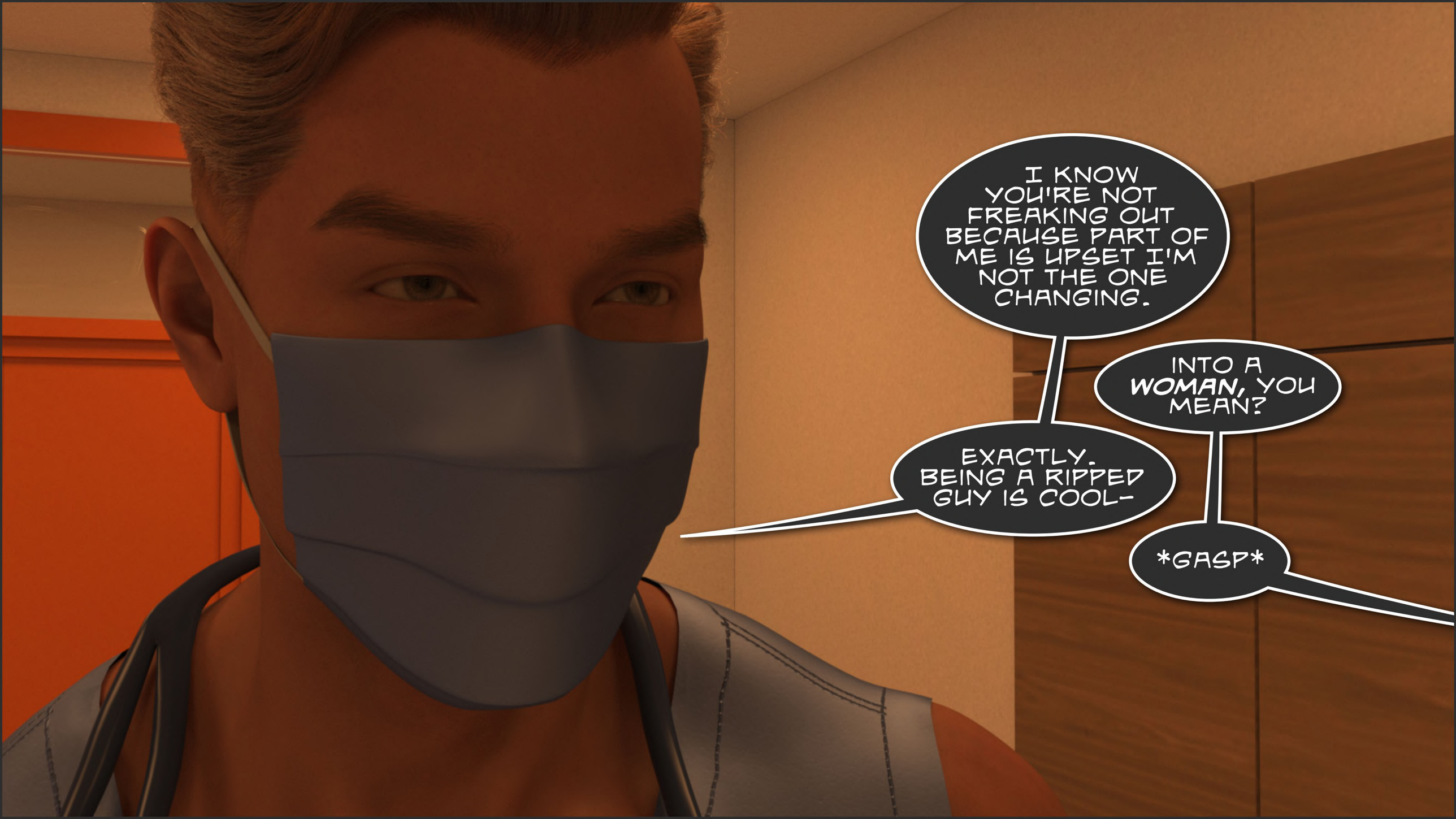

WE BOTH KNOW ONE OF US ISN'T GOING TO BE THIS RIPPED FOR LONG.
YOU! I MEAN... ME!
YEAH, WE'RE LITERALLY TALKING TO OURSELVES NOW.


THEN WHICH OF US IS REALLY... US?
DO YOU REMEMBER BEING GWEN?
HOW COULD I FORGET?
THEN THERE'S YOUR ANSWER.


WE BOTH REMEMBER BEING BOTH, SO WE'RE BOTH DYLAN.
NOW IT'S JUST A QUESTION OF WHICH OF US WILL CHANGE THIS TIME.


I THINK ALL SIGNS POINT TO *YOU* BEING THE ONE TO CHANGE.
IS THAT HAIR I FEEL ON MY NECK?
YES.


IS IT WEIRD I'M NOT FREAKING OUT AS MUCH AS I THINK I SHOULD?
YOU'RE TALKING TO YOURSELF, REMEMBER?


I KNOW YOU'RE NOT FREAKING OUT BECAUSE PART OF ME IS UPSET I'M NOT THE ONE CHANGING.
EXACTLY. BEING A RIPPED GUY IS COOL—
INTO A WOMAN, YOU MEAN?
GASP
























...BUT BEING A BUSTY BABE IS TRANSCENDENT.
GODDAMN.


TRANSCENDENT DOESN'T EVEN BEGIN TO CONVEY HOW HOT YOU ARE.


I BET YOU SAY THAT TO ALL THE NURSES, DOCTOR ROBERTS.
DOCTOR ROBERTS?
YOU DO REMEMBER YOUR OWN NAME, DON'T YOU?


OR IS THE SITE OF MY TITS LITERALLY MIND-BLOWING? *GIGGLE*
I MEAN, THEY DO MAKE IT HARD FOR MOST MEN TO THINK.


OH...


SO YOU DON'T REMEMBER BEING... ME?
BEING YOU? THAT'S AN ODD QUESTION.


I GUESS I REMEMBER BEING *WITH* YOU.
LIKE THAT TIME IN THE BREAKROOM WHEN GRETCHEN CAUGHT US.
SO EACH TIME WE DO THIS...
...ONE OF US LOSES THEMSELVES COMPLETELY.


IF YOU MEAN *LOSING MY MIND* WHILE BOUNCING ON YOUR COCK...
...THEN THAT'S %100 THE CASE, DOC.


BUT TONIGHT I WANT TO FEEL YOU FUCK ME AGAINST HIS WALL!
FUCK...?


THAT'S A LOT MORE THAN A BLOWJOB.
THERE'S, UH... NO COMING BACK FROM THIS.


IS THIS ABOUT DARCY, DOC?
YOUR WIFE IS CHEATING TOO, SO WHAT'S THE ISSUE HERE?


BESIDES, YOU KNOW I'M WAY TIGHTER THAN SHE IS.


YOU'RE MENTIONING HER CHEATING...?
IF YOU DON'T REMEMBER BEING...?
THEN HOW COULD YOU KNOW...?
REMEMBER? EVERYONE KNOWS, DOC.


SO, DO YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT THE WIFE WHO DOESN'T WANT YOU...
...OR DO YOU WANT TO FUCK THE WOMAN LITERALLY PRESENTING HERSELF TO YOU?
FUCK.


FUCK!!!
A
PUMPING
STOPPED
B
100
Rate
mL/hr
0
1168
Vol Inf
mL
0
Telemetry
A
B
Options/
Vol Int
START
STOP
CHARGE
ON/OFF
1
2
3
4
5
6
7
8
9
CLEAR
0
.
SELECT
SILENCE

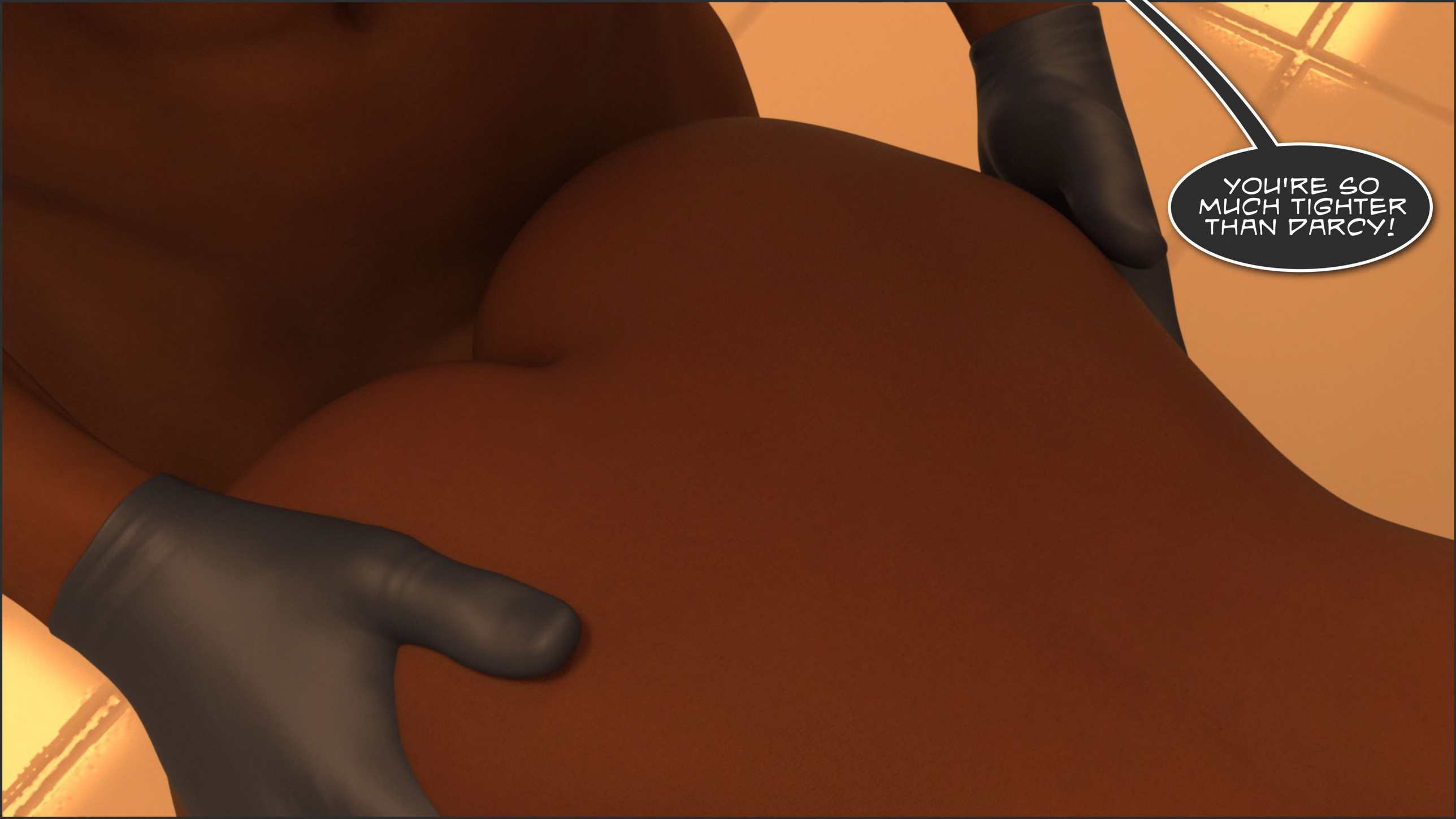

RIGHT THERE, DOC!


FUCK...


YES!
FUCK ME!


FUCK ME WITH YOUR PERFECT COCK!


FUCK! IT'S TRUE...
GOD HELP ME, BUT IT'S TRUE.


YOU'RE SO MUCH TIGHTER THAN DARCY!


I'M AWFUL.
I'M A TERRIBLE HUSBAND.
I SHOULDN'T BE...
...ENJOYING THIS SO MUCH.


BUT I AM!
YOU FEEL AMAZING!
SO DO YOU!


UHHHHH!!!
AHHHHHH!!!


DEEPER, DOC!!!


FUCK!
IT'S SO GOOD!
JUST WAIT... UNTIL YOU REMEMBER THIS!
YOU'LL BE ADDICTED!


YES!
I KNOW I'LL–


WAIT!
WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY!?


OH... THAT'S...
I SAID I'M ADDICTED TO YOUR COCK!


STOP TALKING AND GIVE ME THAT DICK!
YEAH... STOP TALKING...


JUST FUCKING!


MMMMMM!
OH, GOD!


I'M READY, DOCTOR!
GIVE ME THAT CREAMY INJECTION!


YOU WANT A SHOT OF THE GOOD STUFF!?
FUCK YES, DOC!


GIVE IT TO ME GOOD AND DEEP!
PUMP ME FULL!










WHAT THE-


WHAT THE FUCK!?
THAT'S A-


WOMAN'S COSTUME, HERR ROBERTS.
MY CLIENT HAD A VERY SPECIFIC VISION FOR THIS ONE.
BUT THE OTHERS WERE-

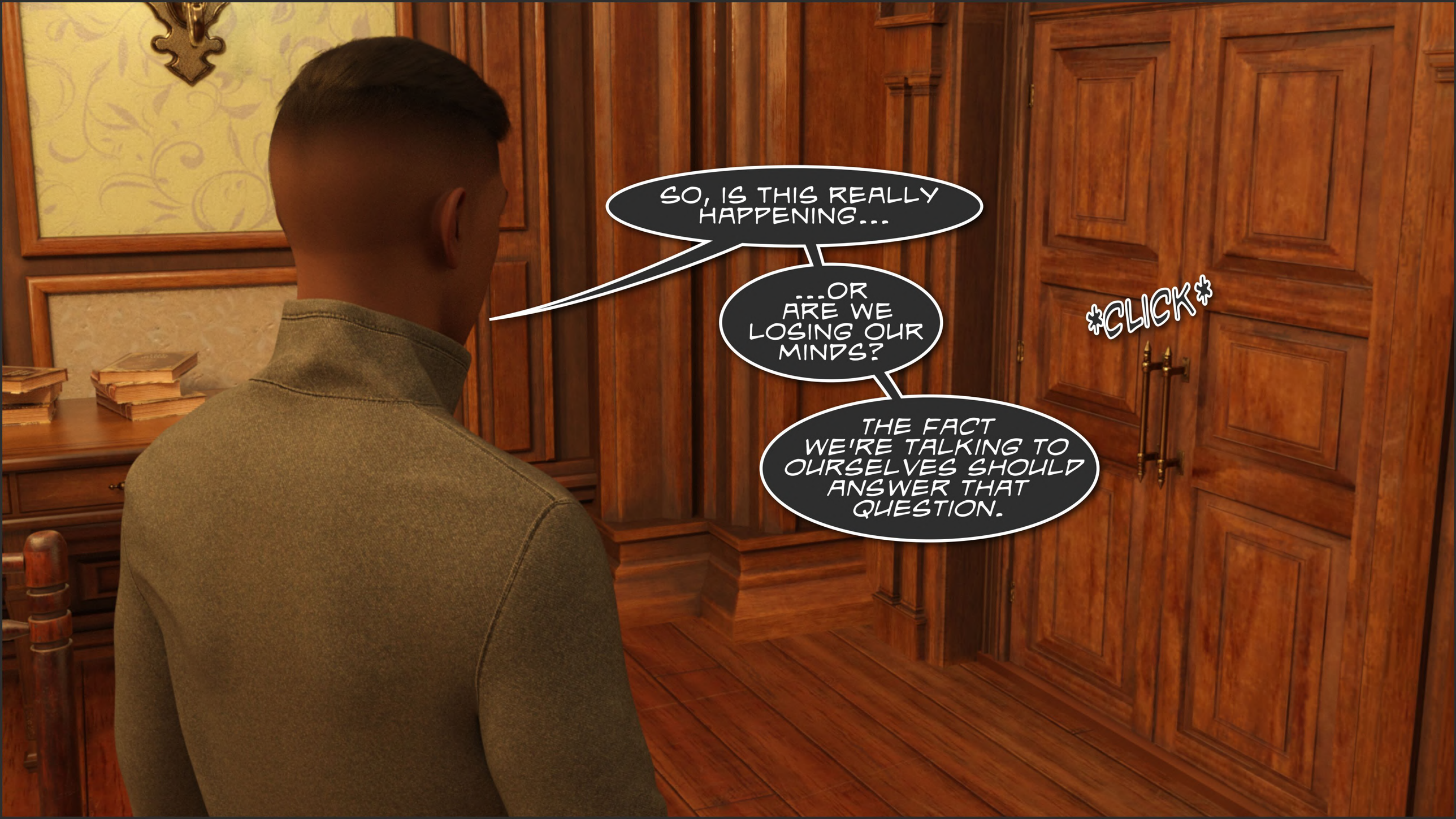

I'M UNSURE WHAT A LESBIAN PRINCESS IS SUPPOSED TO LOOK LIKE...
...BUT I HAVE A FEELING SHE'LL BE HAPPY WITH THE RESULTS ALL THE SAME.


SHE'S A... LESBIAN PRINCESS?
SO, IF I WERE TO...?


THE THREADING ON THIS ONE IS SOMETHING I'M VERY PROUD OF.
IT'S INSPIRED ME TO BE EVEN BOLDER WITH THIS SPECIAL THREAD.
THE PIECE FOR HALLOWEEN IN PARTICULAR WILL BENEFIT GREATLY.


BUT THAT'S STILL TWO WEEKS AWAY, HERR ROBERTS.
TWO WEEKS?
SO I'VE REALLY LOST ANOTHER-


YOU'RE DOING AMAZING WORK.
I COULDN'T BE HAPPIER WITH OUR ARRANGEMENT...
AND I'M SURE YOU'RE FINDING IT ENGAGING ENOUGH AS YOU KEEP COMING BACK.
MAY I ASK-
I'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING, HERR ROBERTS.


SO, IS THIS REALLY HAPPENING...
...OR ARE WE LOSING OUR MINDS?
THE FACT WE'RE TALKING TO OURSELVES SHOULD ANSWER THAT QUESTION.
CLICK


BUT EVERYTHING IN THAT BARN AND HOSPITAL ROOM FELT SO REAL.
ESPECIALLY BEING FILLED UP BY A COCK?
BOTH. BEING PENETRATED AND PENETRATING ALL AT ONCE.
GOD... ARE WE GAY?


NO. THERE WAS NOTHING GAY ABOUT WHAT JUST HAPPENED.
WHAT WAS IT THAT SAM SAID?
WHAT'S SO GAY ABOUT A MAN FUCKING A WOMAN?


SAM!?
HE TOLD US THAT STORY OF THE MAN BECOMING A WOMAN...
...RIGHT BEFORE SUGGESTING THIS JOB.
DID HE KNOW?
DID HE OFFER US THIS JOB KNOWING-


GASP


DARCY!
SHE MUST BE FREAKING OUT IF WE'VE REALLY BEEN GONE FOR TWO WEEKS!

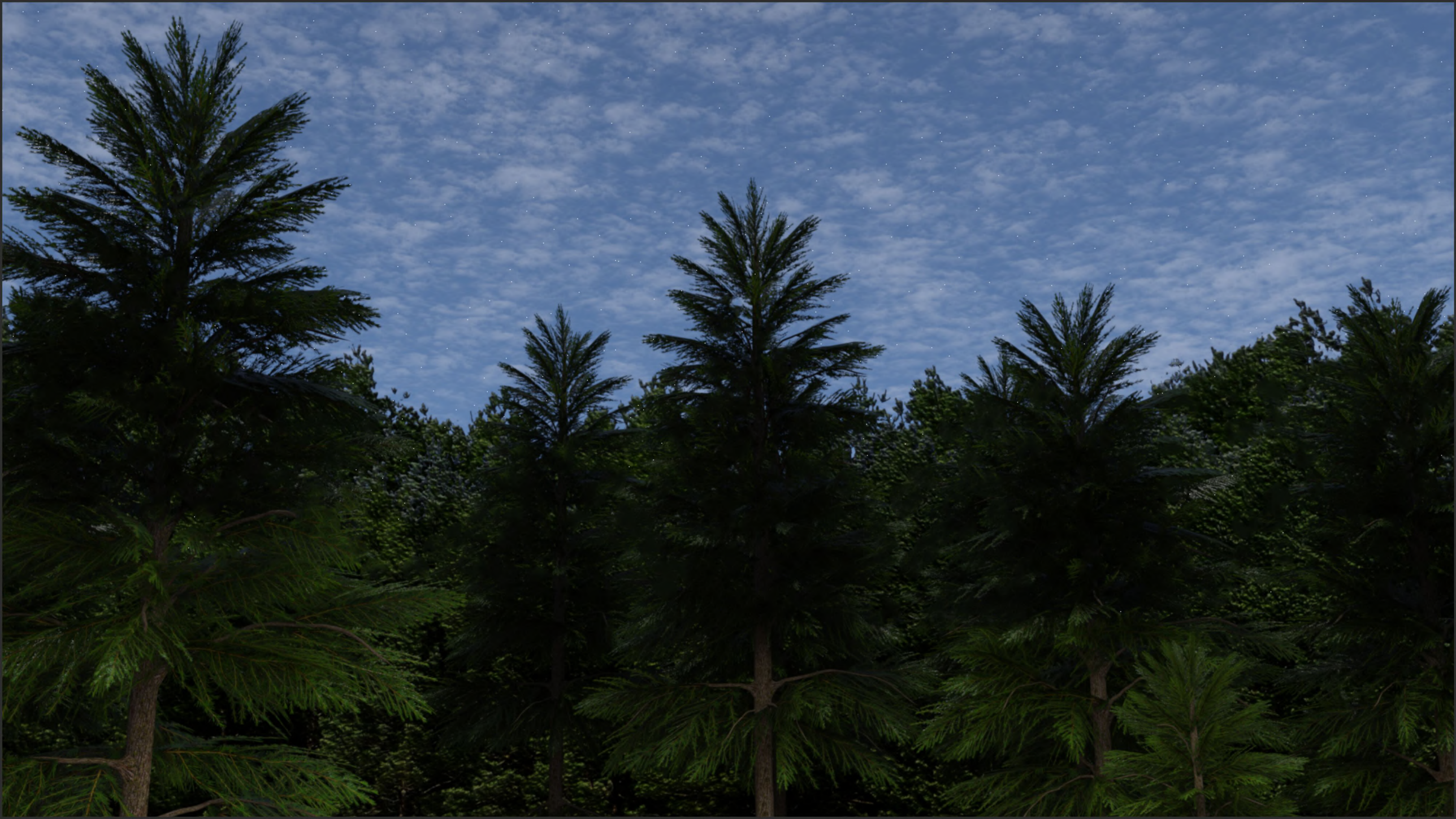

OR MAYBE SHE'S BEEN SPENDING SO MUCH TIME WITH HER NEW BOYFRIEND THAT SHE HASN'T NOTICED.
WAIT, DO I REALLY BELIEVE THAT?
IS THAT WHAT THIS IS?
OUR SUBCONSCIOUS TRYING TO HELP US COME TO TERMS WITH HER CHEATING?

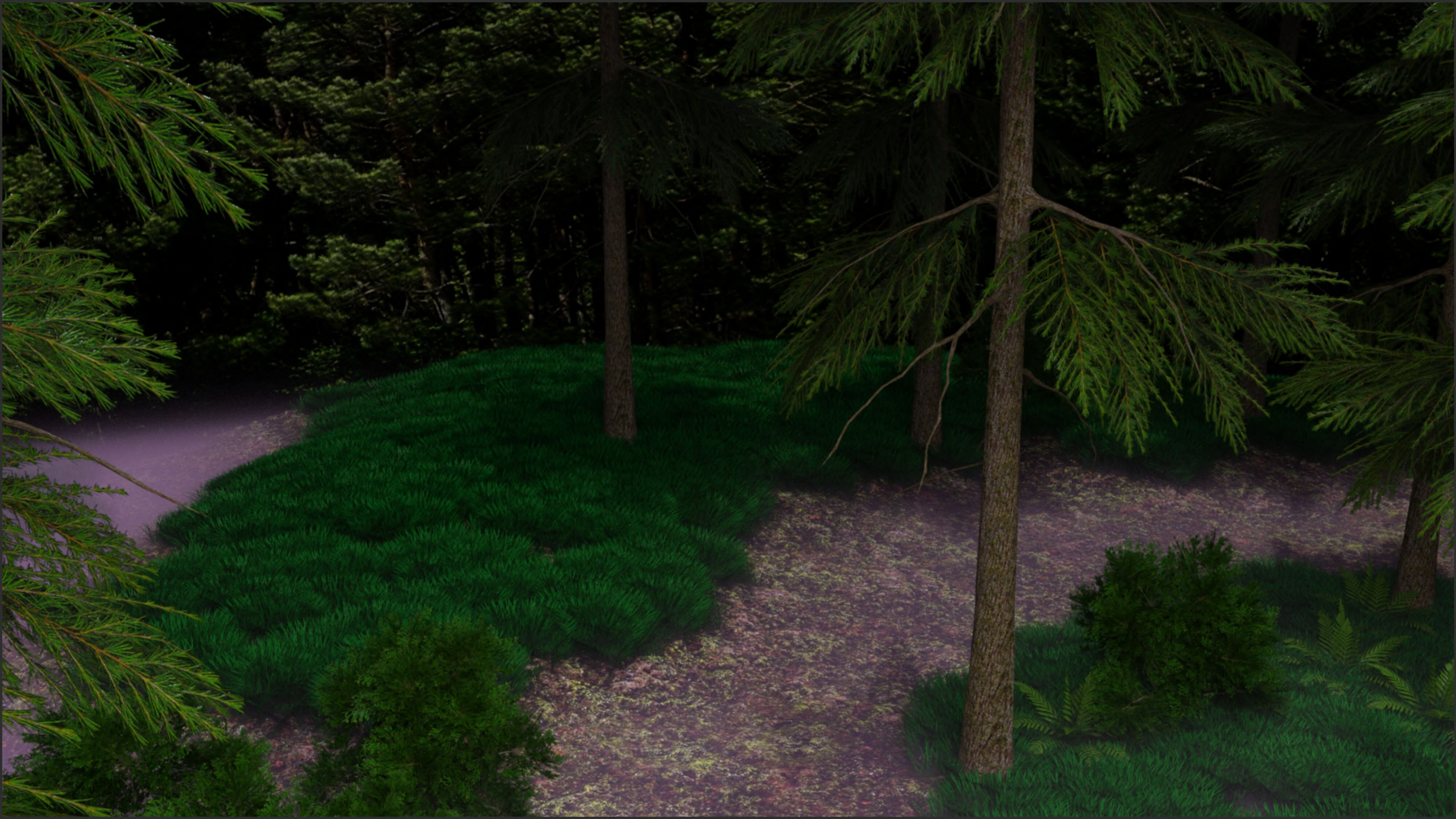

IF SO, WHAT THE FUCK DOES BECOMING A LESBIAN PRINCESS HAVE TO DO WITH THAT?
BECAUSE WE'RE GOING TO TOUCH HER, RIGHT?


OH, WE'RE DEFINITELY TOUCHING HER.
MAYBE THIS IS MEANT TO SIMPLY BE SOME MUCH-NEEDED ESCAPISM?
MAYBE SAM SENT US TO THIS ONE-EYED WEIRDO TO BLOW OFF SOME STEAM?


OR WE'VE LOST OUR MINDS AND EVERY TOUCH ONLY SERVES TO UNRAVEL US MORE?
DOES IT REALLY MATTER ANYMORE?


NO. IT DOESN'T.








FUCK ME.


THINGS JUST KEEP GETTING WEIRDER.


AND HE NAILED THE LESBIAN PRINCESS VIBES.
WHICH MEANS WE'LL BOTH... FUCK.


WE'RE BOTH GOING TO BE WOMEN.
BUT I'LL...


I'LL HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I'M FUCKING DOING WHILE THEY-


GASP
























MY, GOD... SHE'S BEAUTIFUL.


OR I'M BEAUTIFUL?
I'M NOT EVEN SURE ANYMORE.


GODDAMN. HER TITS ARE HUGE.


ARE MINE GOING TO GET THAT BIG, OR MAYBE EVEN-
GASP
























OH...
OH MY
WORD.


SWEET HEAVENS!
I'VE FOUND YOU!
I'VE FOUND YOU, PRINCESS PENNY!


I'M RIGHT HERE, MY LOVE!
WE'LL NEVER BE SEPARATED AGAIN!






NOEL?
IS THAT... REALLY YOU?
IT'S ME, MY LOVE.


I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR MONTHS!
I NEVER GAVE UP HOPE I'D FIND YOU!


AND THEY SAID OUR LOVE *WASN'T* REAL... THAT IT WAS *SINFUL*.
BUT ONLY *TRUE LOVE'S KISS* COULD WAKE YOU, AND LOOK AT YOU.


I LOVE YOU TOO, PENNY.
I'M AWAKE, AND VERY MUCH IN LOVE WITH YOU, NOEL.


YES, MY LOVE!


LICK MY FUCKING PUSSY JUST LIKE THAT!


GOD! I'VE MISSED YOUR TONGUE!


YES!
YES!
YES!
YOU'RE MAKING ME FUCKING CUM, PRINCESS!


AHHHHHH!!!


YES!
YES!
YES!


ENOUGH!
I NEED TO FEEL YOUR PUSSY AGAINST MINE, LOVE!
SCISSOR ME!


ANYTHING FOR YOU, MY LOVE. *GIGGLE*


GOD, I'VE MISSED THE FEELING OF YOUR PUSSY GRINDING AGAINST MINE!
ME TOO!!!

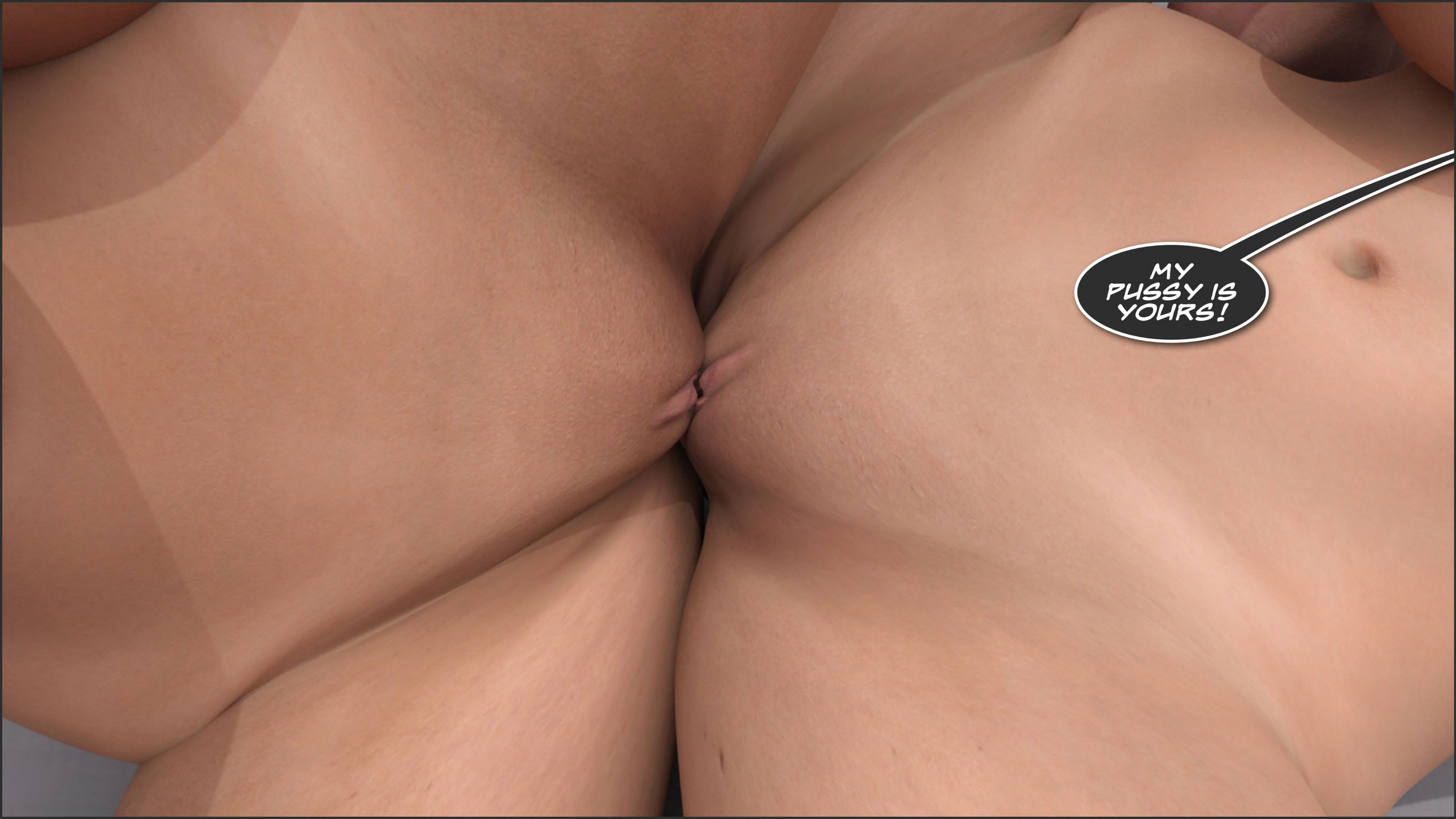

I LOVE HOW WET YOU ARE FOR ME!


FUUUCK!
DON'T STOP! GRIND IT!




AHHHH!!!
YES!
YES!


I WANT TO FEEL LIKE THIS EVERY DAY WITH YOU!
AND YOU WILL!


MY PUSSY IS YOURS!


MY PUSSY AND MY HEART ARE FUCKING YOURS!!!


WE'LL NEVER... BE SEPARATED... AGAIN!
NEVER!!!


NO ONE...
NO ONE WILL
KEEP US
APART!


ESPECIALLY NOT... MY "HUSBAND!"


HE'LL NEVER KNOW YOU AS I DO!
YES! RIGHT THERE!


AFTER EXPERIENCING SO MUCH ECSTASY...


...WITH SO MANY NEW LOVERS...


...I CAN NEVER GO BACK!


MONOGOMAY?


THAT'S NOT FOR ME...


...NOT EVER AGAIN!!!


I WANT YOU MORE THAN I EVER WANTED DYLAN!
ME TOO!!!


YOUR PUSSY FEELS BETTER THAN HIS COCK EVER DID!


YES! SO TRUE!
















GASP


HUH!?


AHHH–


ИН!!!


SIGH


WHAT THE FUCK?


I MEAN... WHAT THE FUCK?


I MEAN... SERIOUSLY...


...WHAT THE ACTUAL FUCK!?!?
CHANGING GENDERS... *SIGH*


YOU!!!


WHAT THE FUCK WAS THAT!?
THERE'S NO WAY TO MAINTAIN CONTROL IF THE THREAD CHANGES YOUR GENDER.
EVERY TIME IT'S JUST-

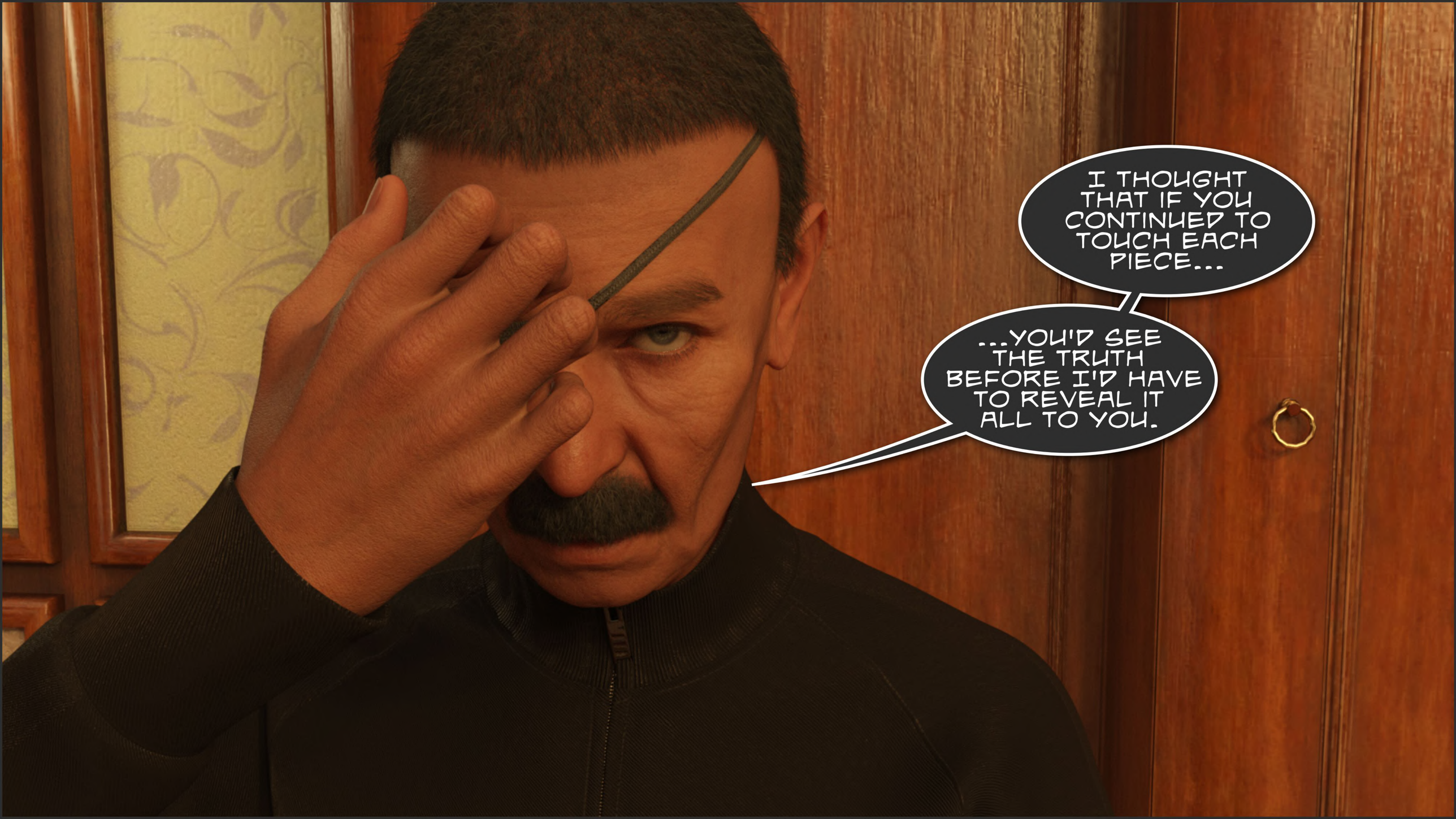

I WAS MY WIFE! TWICE OVER!
YOU'RE FUCKING SICK!


THAT WAS AN UNEXPECTED OCCURRENCE.
YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS MIND IS OBVIOUSLY TRYING TO-


ALL YOUR WORK IS TRYING TO TELL ME MY WIFE IS CHEATING...
...AS IF I DIDN'T ALREADY SUSPECT SOMETHING!
BUT WORRYING ABOUT IT ISN'T THE SAME AS HER ACTUALLY CHEATING!


EVEN NOW YOU REFUSE TO ACCEPT IT?
FOUR TIMES UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE THREAD...
...AND STILL YOU CHOOSE NOT TO BELIEVE.
SO THIS REALLY IS ALL ABOUT DARCY!?

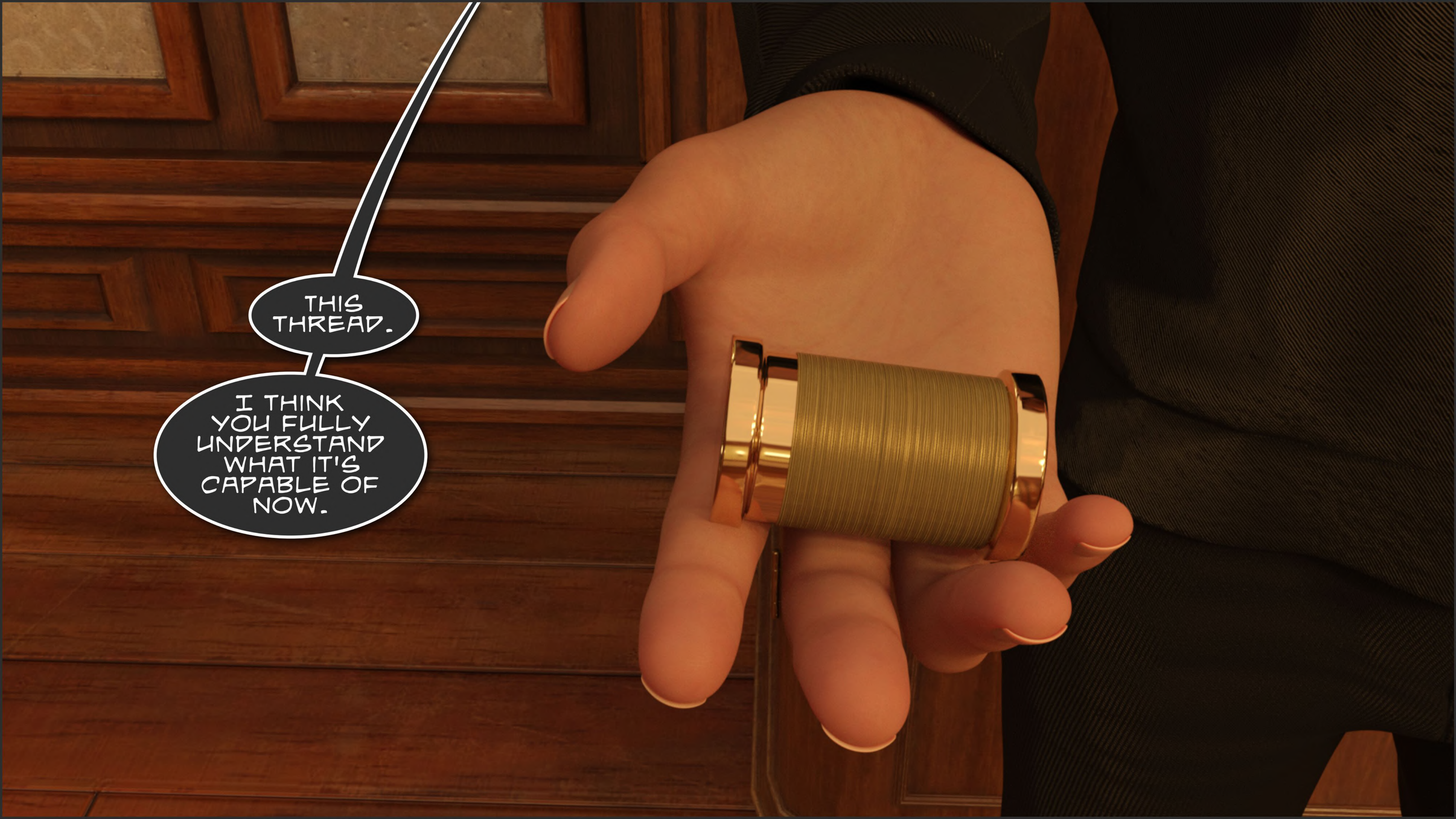

SAM PUT YOU UP TO THIS, DIDN'T HE!?
YOU TWO HAVE BEEN MANIPULATING ME FROM THE START!
ADMIT IT, YOU ONE-EYED FREAK!

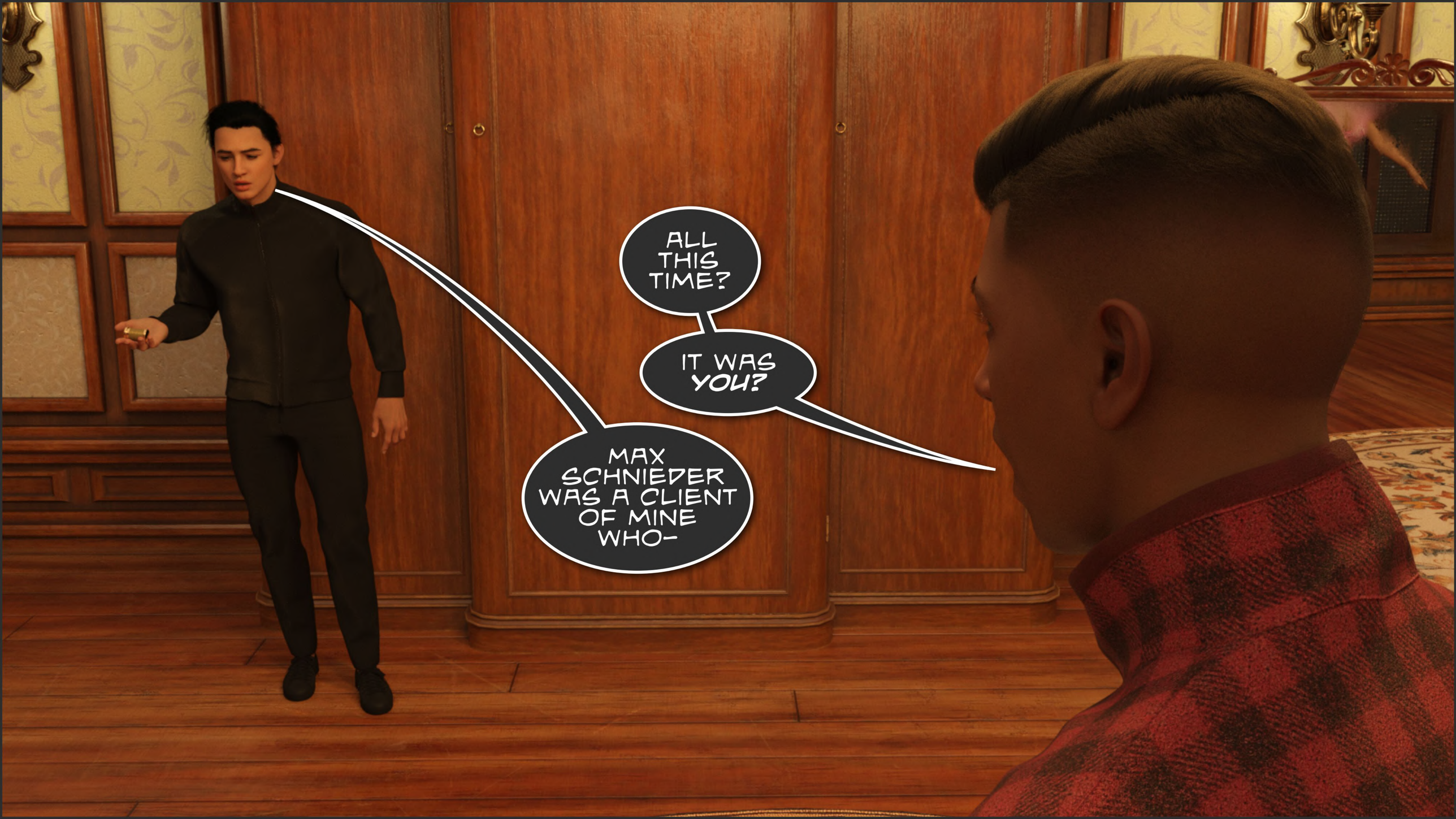

I THOUGHT THAT IF YOU CONTINUED TO TOUCH EACH PIECE...
...YOU'D SEE THE TRUTH BEFORE I'D HAVE TO REVEAL IT ALL TO YOU.

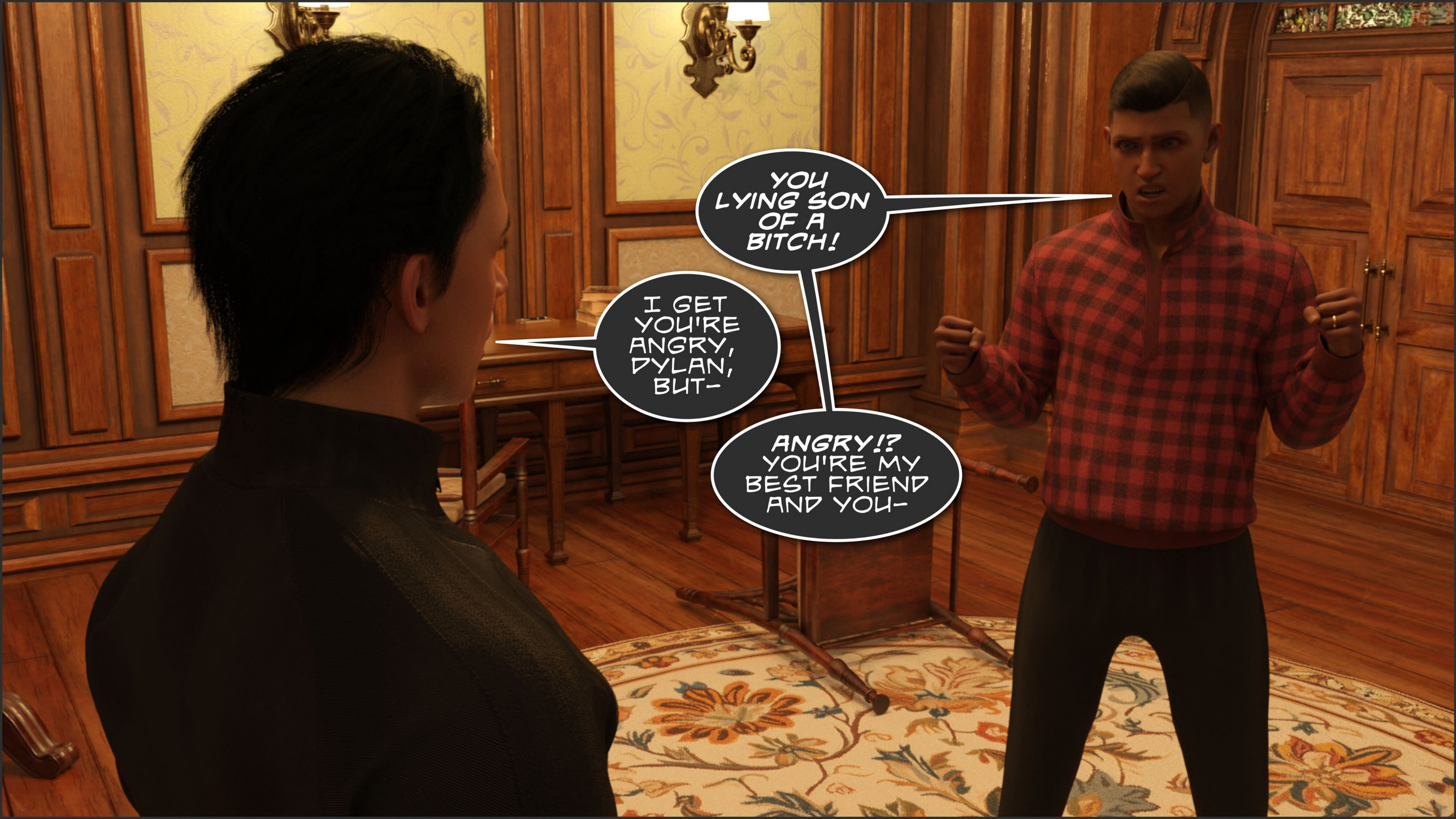

WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU KNOW ABOUT DARCY AND-


NO... IT CAN'T BE.


HEY, DYLAN.
WHAT... HOW...?


THIS THREAD.
I THINK YOU FULLY UNDERSTAND WHAT IT'S CAPABLE OF NOW.


ALL THIS TIME?
IT WAS YOU?
MAX SCHNIEDER WAS A CLIENT OF MINE WHO-


YOU LYING SON OF A BITCH!
I GET YOU'RE ANGRY, DYLAN, BUT-
ANGRY!? YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND AND YOU-


I'M TRYING TO HELP!
YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE-


GASP
AHHHH!!!


YOU ASSHOLE!
FUCK... I HAD THAT COMING.


YOU... YOU CHANGED ME AND MADE ME QUESTION-
I'VE LOST FOUR WEEKS OF MY LIFE HERE!


YOU CAN HATE ME IF YOU WANT...
...BUT JUST LOOK AT THE NEW CLOTHING.


NO!
I'M DONE WITH YOUR FUCKING GAMES, SAM!
HOW... HOW COULD YOU!?


AFTER EVERYTHING BRANDON DID...
TO HAVE YOU DECEIVE ME LIKE THIS?
YOU FUCKING... PIECE OF SHIT.
I CAME HERE BECAUSE I TRUSTED YOU-


WHY?
TELL ME WHY, GODDAMMIT.
BECAUSE SHE CAME TO ME, DYLAN.
WHAT? WHO CAME TO YOU?


MAX SCHNEIDER WAS ONE OF MY FIRST CLIENTS AT HARRIS HOLDINGS.
HE ASKED IF I WANTED TO TAKE OVER HIS GARMENT BUSINESS AFTER HE MOVED BACK TO GERMANY.
I WAS SICK OF THE INVESTMENT GAME, SO I SAID YES.
WHAT THE FUCK DOES THAT-


I TOOK TO IT FASTER THAN I THOUGHT I WOULD.
MAYBE MAX WAS A GOOD TEACHER, OR MAYBE IT WAS JUST THE THREAD?
EITHER WAY, I'VE BEEN CREATING THE SPECIAL GARMENTS ON MY OWN FOR THREE MONTHS NOW.
MAX INSISTED I TAKE HIS HOUSE AND USE HIS LIKENESS TO-


STOP FUCKING MONOLOGUING AND TELL ME WHY YOU-


WHAT?
IS THAT...?


IS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE DARCY?
YES.


WHY... WHY DOES YOUR MANNEQUIN LOOK LIKE HER?
NO... I DON'T...
YOU KNOW WHY, DYLAN.
DYLAN.


EACH OF THE PIECES YOU'VE TOUCHED TONIGHT...
...WERE COMMISSIONED BY THE SAME PERSON.
YES.
NO.


PLEASE. PLEASE TELL ME YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS.
I WISH I COULD. I REALLY DO.


A REGULAR OF "MAX'S" CAME TO VISIT TWO MONTHS AGO...
...AND AS USUAL, HE BROUGHT A NEW WOMAN WITH HIM.
AT FIRST I THOUGHT I WAS IMAGINING THINGS...


IT WAS STEVEN ROGERS, WASN'T IT?
YES... IT WAS.


I TRIED TO TELL YOU SO MANY TIMES, BUT WHEN I DID-
I SHUT YOU DOWN.
I'D CHANGE THE SUBJECT OR ATTACK YOU FOR EVEN ... *SIGH*
DENIAL'S A HELL OF A DRUG.
YEAH... IT IS.


SO EACH WEEK I'VE BEEN LIVING ONE OF THEIR FANTASIES?
NOT EXACTLY.


IT'S STILL OCTOBER 3RD.
BUT MAX SAID... OR YOU-
THE THREAD ISN'T THE ONLY MAGIC WORKING HERE, DYLAN.

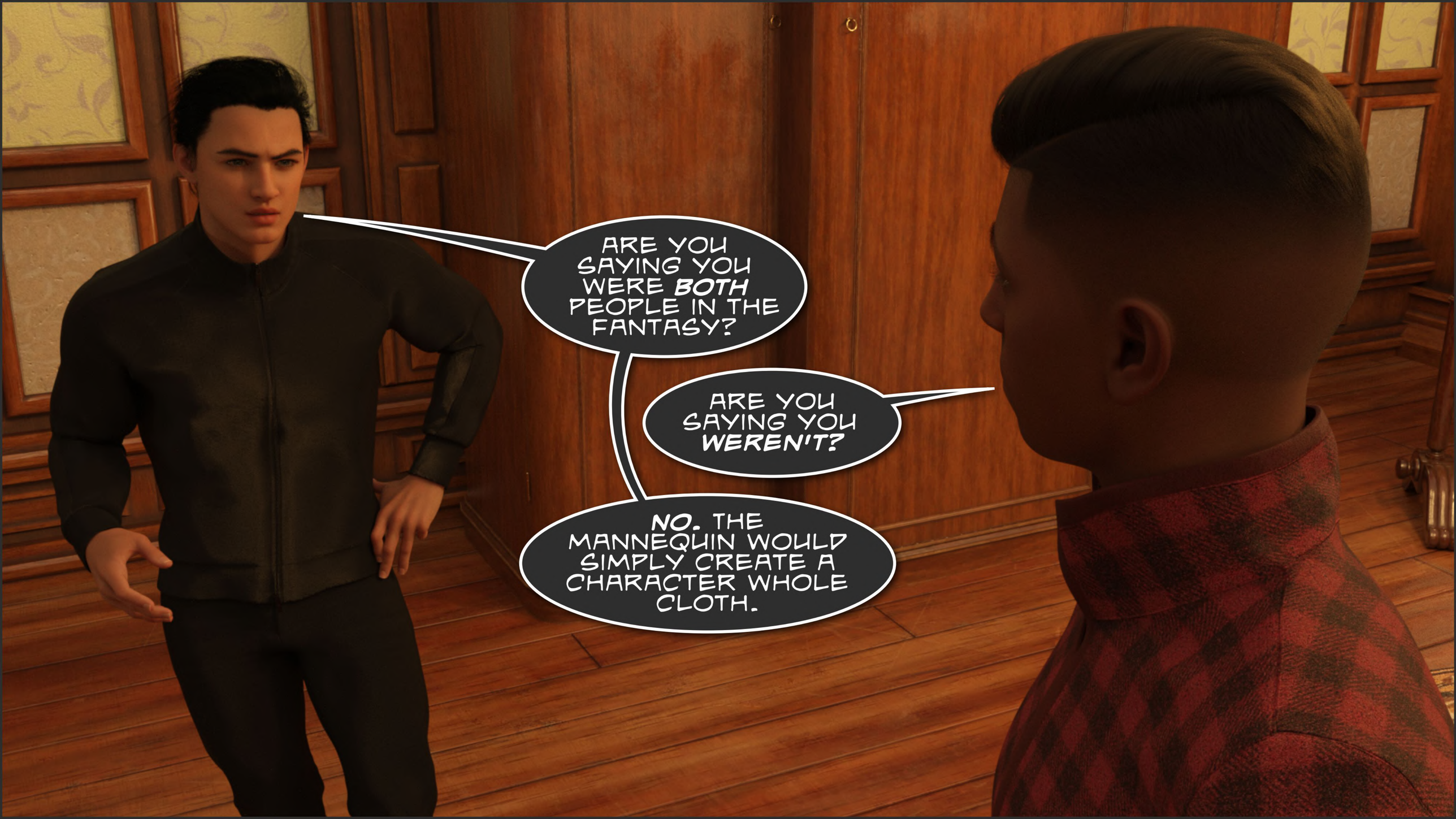

THE MANNEQUIN IS MAGIC, TOO.
IT'S WHAT MAKES THE FANTASIES COME TO LIFE.
WITHOUT IT, THE GARMENTS WOULD SIMPLY CHANGE THE WEARER PHYSICALLY...


WHICH IS HOW I WAS ABLE TO BE "MAX" WITH HIS EYEPATCH.
JESUS FUCKING CHRIST, SAM.
I KNOW. IT'S A LOT.


SO, I'M NOT LOSING MY MIND?
LOSING YOUR MIND?
THAT'S PART OF IT TOO, ISN'T IT?
OH, YOU MEAN THE GENDER CHANGE.

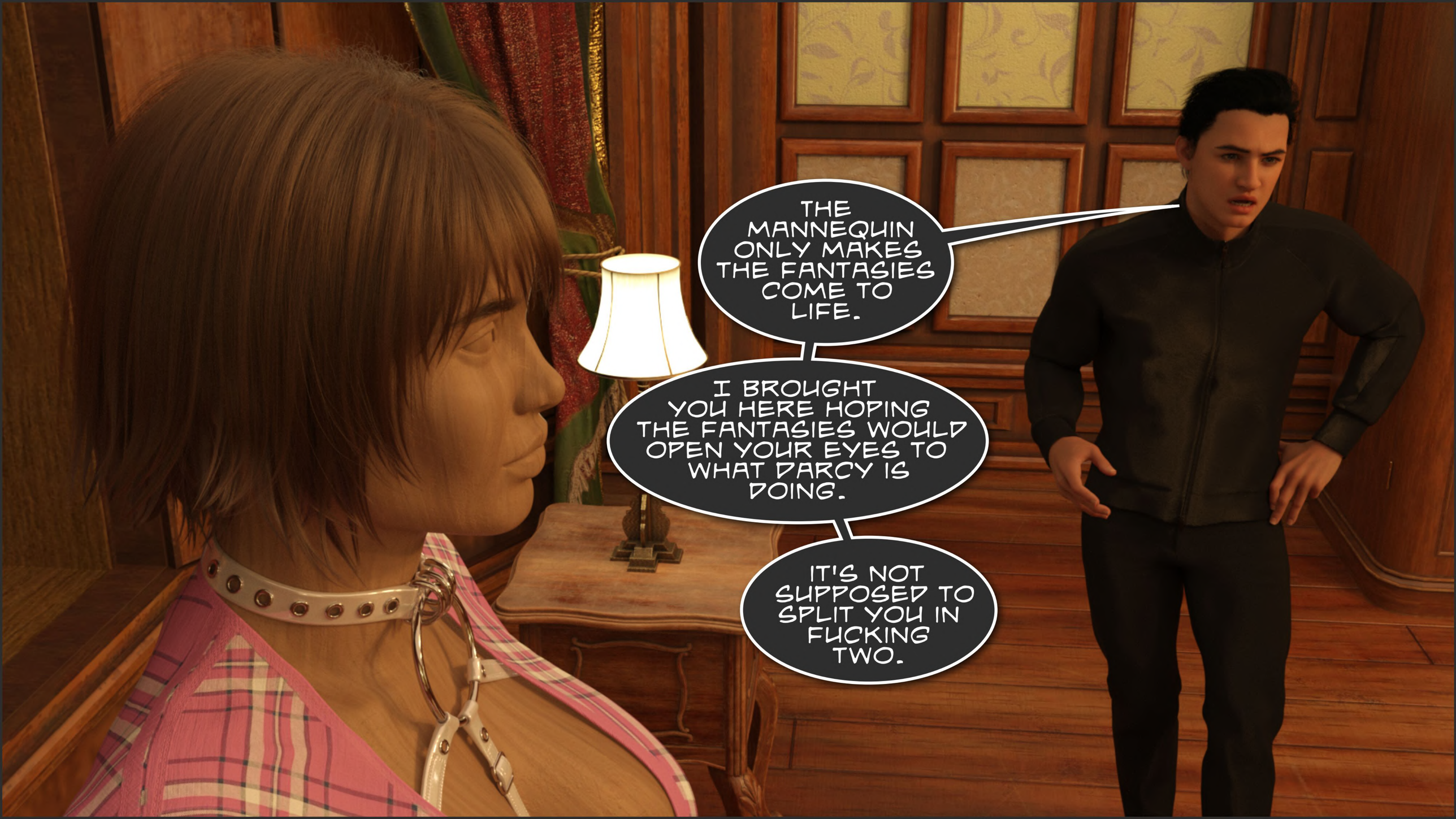

EVEN MAX WASN'T ABLE TO SAY WHY CHANGING GENDERS DOES THAT.
WHILE HE WAS TRAINING ME, I BECAME A WOMAN A FEW TIMES...
...CAUSING ME TO LOSE ALL SENSE OF SELF WHILE DOING SO.


I GUESS I UNDERSTAND THAT...
...BUT I'M TALKING ABOUT, YOU KNOW, SPLITTING IN TWO.
SPLITTING IN TWO?
LIKE BEING... TWO OF YOU.


ARE YOU SAYING YOU WERE BOTH PEOPLE IN THE FANTASY?
ARE YOU SAYING YOU WEREN'T?
NO. THE MANNEQUIN WOULD SIMPLY CREATE A CHARACTER WHOLE CLOTH.


BUT YOU'RE TELLING ME YOU EXPERIENCED *BOTH* SIDES?
THE COWBOY AND COWGIRL?
NURSE AND DOCTOR?
BOTH PRINCESSES?


IS THAT NOT NORMAL?
MAX NEVER MENTIONED ANYTHING ABOUT THAT...
...AND NEITHER HAVE ANY OF MY CLIENTS.


THE MANNEQUIN ONLY MAKES THE FANTASIES COME TO LIFE.
I BROUGHT YOU HERE HOPING THE FANTASIES WOULD OPEN YOUR EYES TO WHAT DARCY IS DOING.
IT'S NOT SUPPOSED TO SPLIT YOU IN FUCKING TWO.


YOU SHOULDN'T LIE TO YOUR FRIEND, SAM.
WHAT THE FUCK!?


FUCK NO!
IS SHE SUPPOSED TO BE ABLE TO TALK?

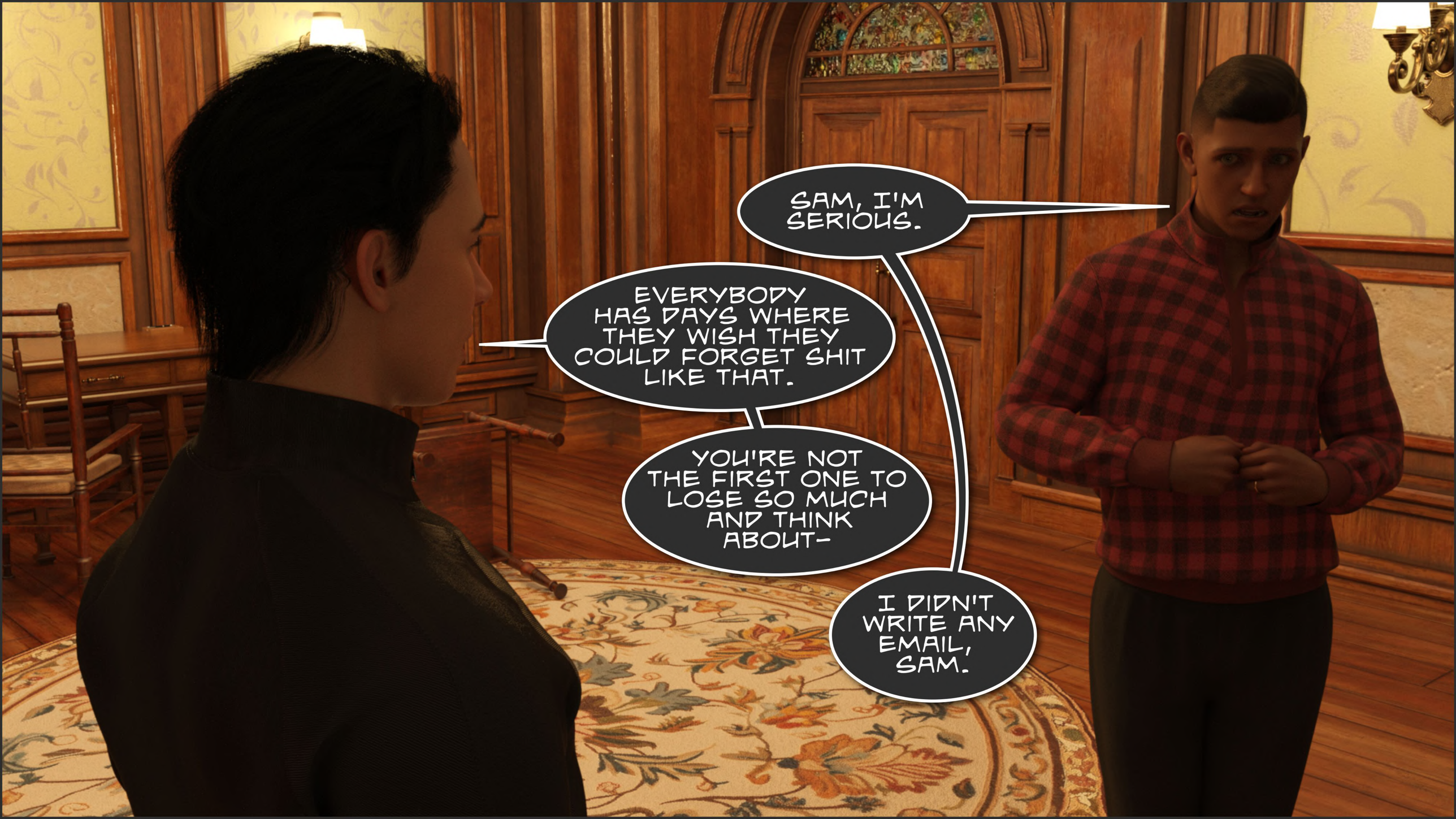

TELL HIM WHY YOU REALLY BROUGHT HIM HERE, SAM.
TELL ME WHY...?


WHY DID YOU REALLY BRING ME HERE!?
WHAT THE FUCK IS SHE TALKING ABOUT, SAM!?

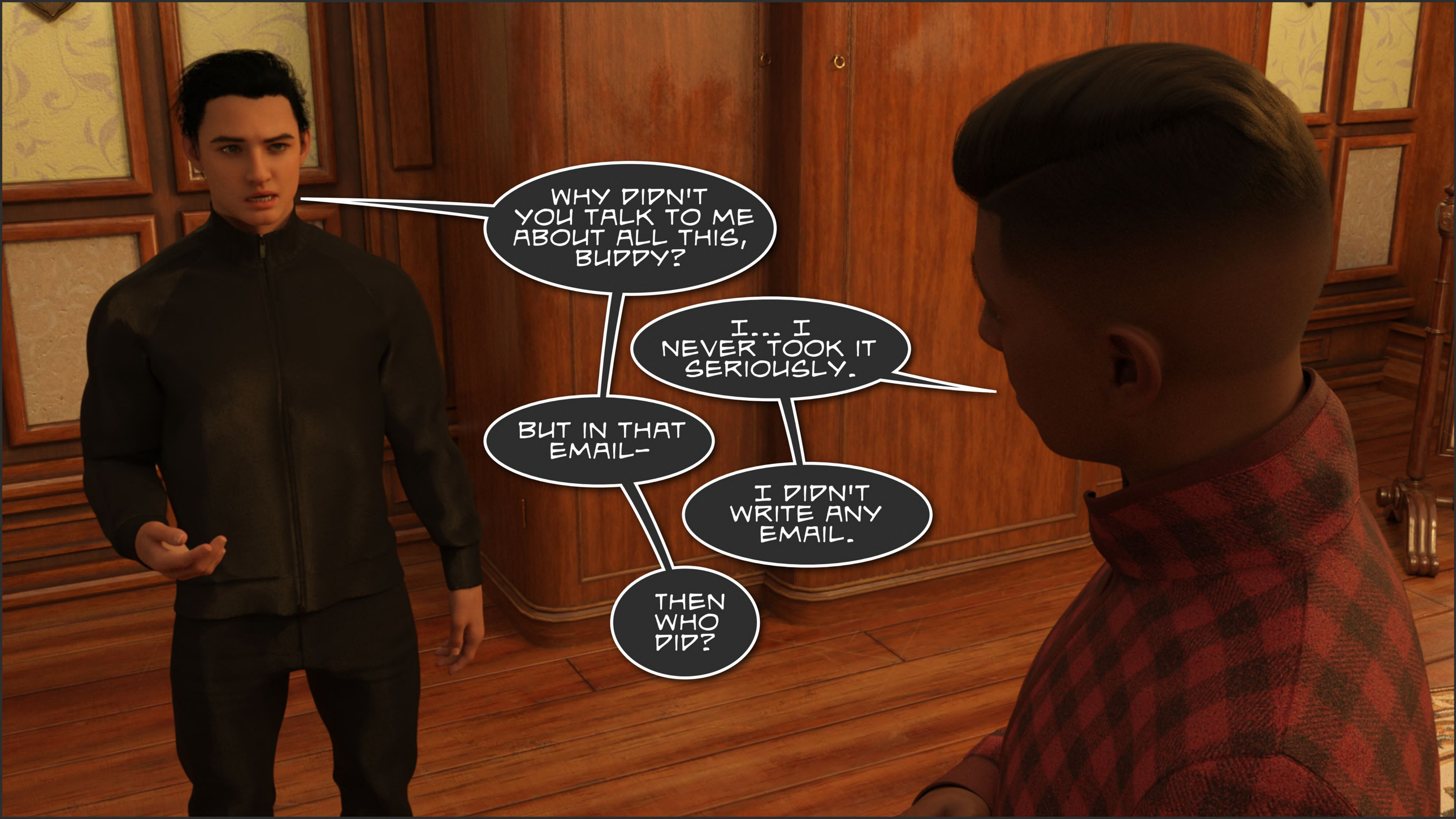

FUCK. I... I THOUGHT I'D HAVE MORE TIME.
I THOUGHT I'D BE ABLE TO EASE YOU INTO THE IDEA OF-
TELL ME!!!


I SAW A DRAFT OF AN EMAIL YOU WROTE TO ME ON YOUR LAPTOP.
ONE YOU WROTE AFTER BRANDON LOST YOU ALL THAT MONEY.


BUT I... I HAVEN'T WRITTEN YOU AN EMAIL IN OVER A DECADE.
YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO BE ASHAMED OF.


SAM, I'M SERIOUS.
EVERYBODY HAS DAYS WHERE THEY WISH THEY COULD FORGET SHIT LIKE THAT.
YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST ONE TO LOSE SO MUCH AND THINK ABOUT-
I DIDN'T WRITE ANY EMAIL, SAM.


BUT I ADMIT... *SIGH*
I FELT LIKE THAT AFTER IT ALL WENT DOWN.
THERE WERE MOMENTS WHEN I DIDN'T WANT TO GO ON...
...ESPECIALLY WHEN DARCY STARTED "STAYING LATE" AT WORK MORE OFTEN.


WHY DIDN'T YOU TALK TO ME ABOUT ALL THIS, BUDDY?
I... I NEVER TOOK IT SERIOUSLY.
BUT IN THAT EMAIL-
I DIDN'T WRITE ANY EMAIL.
THEN WHO DID?


I DID.
GASP


NO, I DID NOT.
DID YOU... CHANGE HER WHILE I WASN'T LOOKING?


SAM?
IS THAT...?


IS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE ME?
FUCK. IT... DOES LOOK LIKE YOU.


AND THAT OUTFIT.
IT'S THE ONE FROM YOUR STORY.
MY STORY?

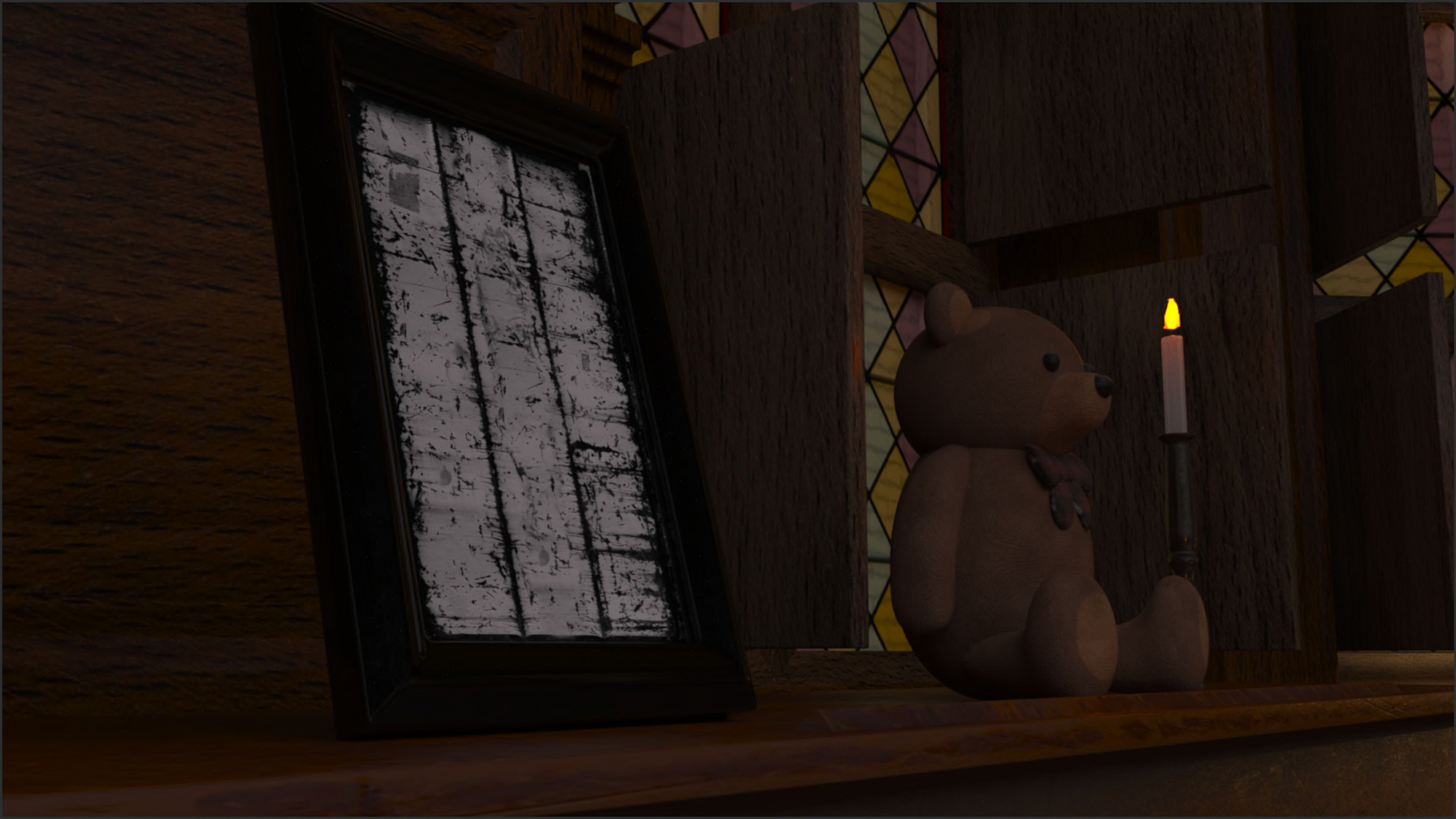

FROM OUR CAMPING TRIP.
IT'S EXACTLY HOW I PICTURED IT...
...RIGHT DOWN TO THE GLOVES.


I NEED TO TOUCH IT.
I THINK THAT'S A BAD IDEA SINCE I HAVE NO CLUE-










HOLY SHIT.
ARE YOU...


...ME?


I'M THE PART OF YOU THAT AWOKE THE DAY YOU CAME HOME EARLY TO FIND DARCY IN BED WITH STEVEN.
WHAT!?


I NEVER...
I ASSUMED, BUT NEVER ACTUALLY SAW THEM...
THEN WHY DON'T I REMEMBER?
YOU DID. WE DID.


BECAUSE I TOOK THE WEIGHT OF THAT PAIN ONTO MY SHOULDERS.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
WE'RE THE SAME PERSON.
MAYBE ONCE, BUT NOT ANYMORE.


I SHELTERED YOU FROM AS MUCH OF THE PAIN AS I COULD...
...BUT THERE'S ONLY SO MUCH I CAN DO WITH SO MUCH GRIEF.


BUT NOW WE HAVE A CHANCE TO BE FREE OF ALL OF IT, DYLAN.
FREE FROM ALL OF IT?


SAM'S GIVEN US THE CHANCE TO START OVER CLEAN.
WE DON'T HAVE TO CARRY THIS PAIN ANYMORE.


WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
DON'T YOU SEE?
SAM BROUGHT US HERE SO WE COULD MAKE A CHOICE.


WE BOTH KNOW THAT HIS STORY AWAKENED SOMETHING INSIDE OF US.
THE IDEA OF BEING A *WOMAN?*
OF BECOMING AN ENTIRELY *NEW BEING?*
THAT CURIOSITY WAS A *QUESTION...*


...THAT SURE AS SHIT GOT ANSWERED TONIGHT.
IT DID... DIDN'T IT?


EACH FANTASY WAS MORE INTENSE THAN THE LAST...
...BUT IT'S THE MEMORIES OF BEING THE WOMAN I KEEP LINGERING ON.


AND WE BOTH KNOW THE EXACT KIND OF WOMAN WE'D BE.
SAY THE WORD, AND YOU CAN WATCH ME BECOME HER... THE NEW US.


DO IT.
























WELL, AM I EVERYTHING WE-


DYLAN?


DYLAN!?
WHERE...?
WHERE ARE YOU!?


THIS ISN'T THE TIME TO HIDE!
I KNOW THIS IS SCARY, BUT...

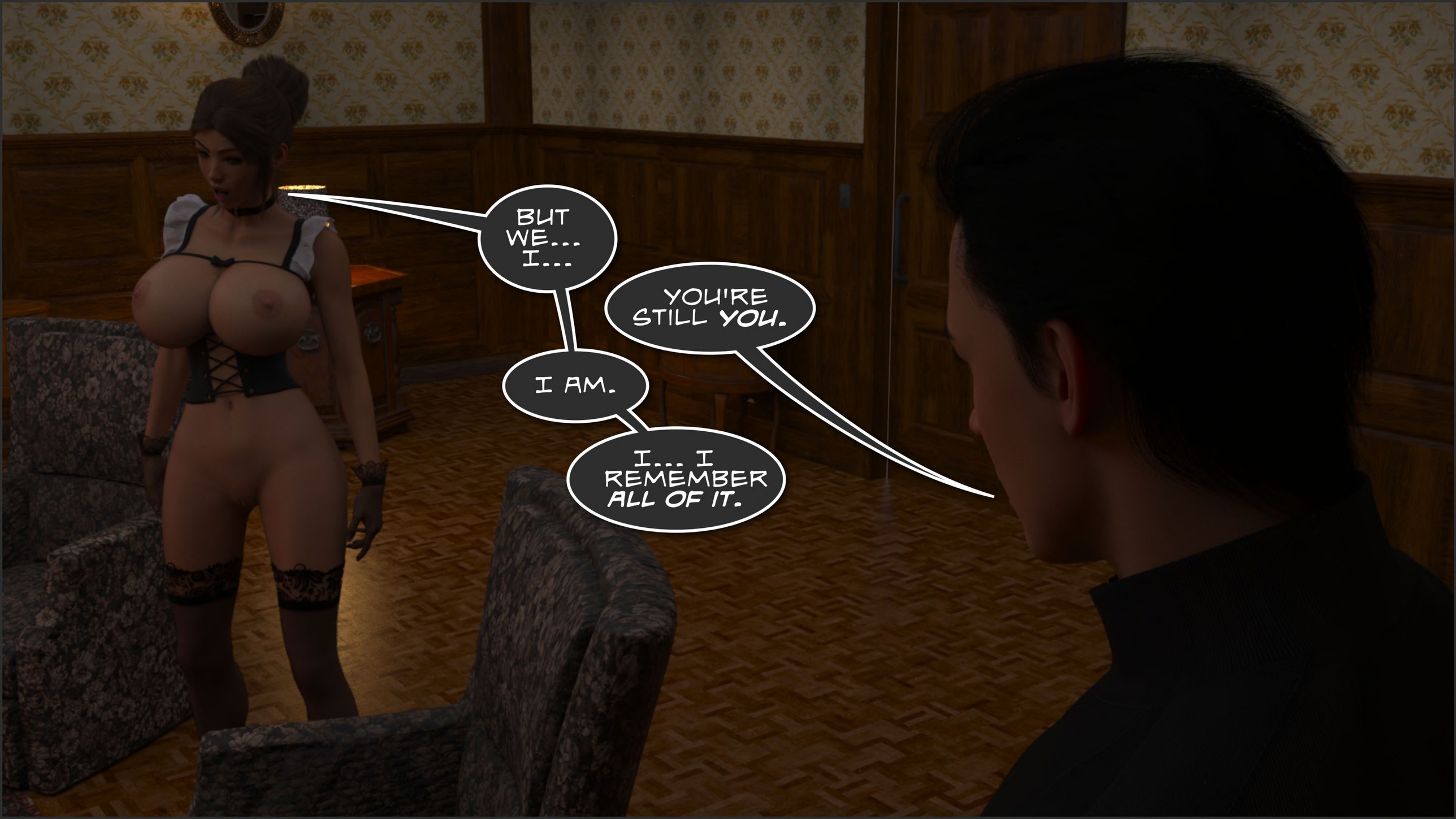

...I NEED YOU TO DO THIS WITH ME!
I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GOING TO FIND HIM.


SAM!? WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?
TO ME!?
I THINK YOU KNOW.


BUT I DON'T!
WE WERE BOTH JUST HERE...
...AND THEN I CHANGED.
YES. YOU DID.


BUT WHEN I OPENED MY EYES, HE WAS GONE!
WE... WE WERE SUPPOSED TO DO THIS TOGETHER!


WHO SAYS...?
AND WHO SAYS YOU HAVEN'T?


BUT WE... I...
YOU'RE STILL YOU.
I AM.
I... I REMEMBER ALL OF IT.


I REMEMBER SEEING DARCY IN BED.
I REMEMBER ALL THE PAIN.
THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO-
KILL DYLAN OFF?

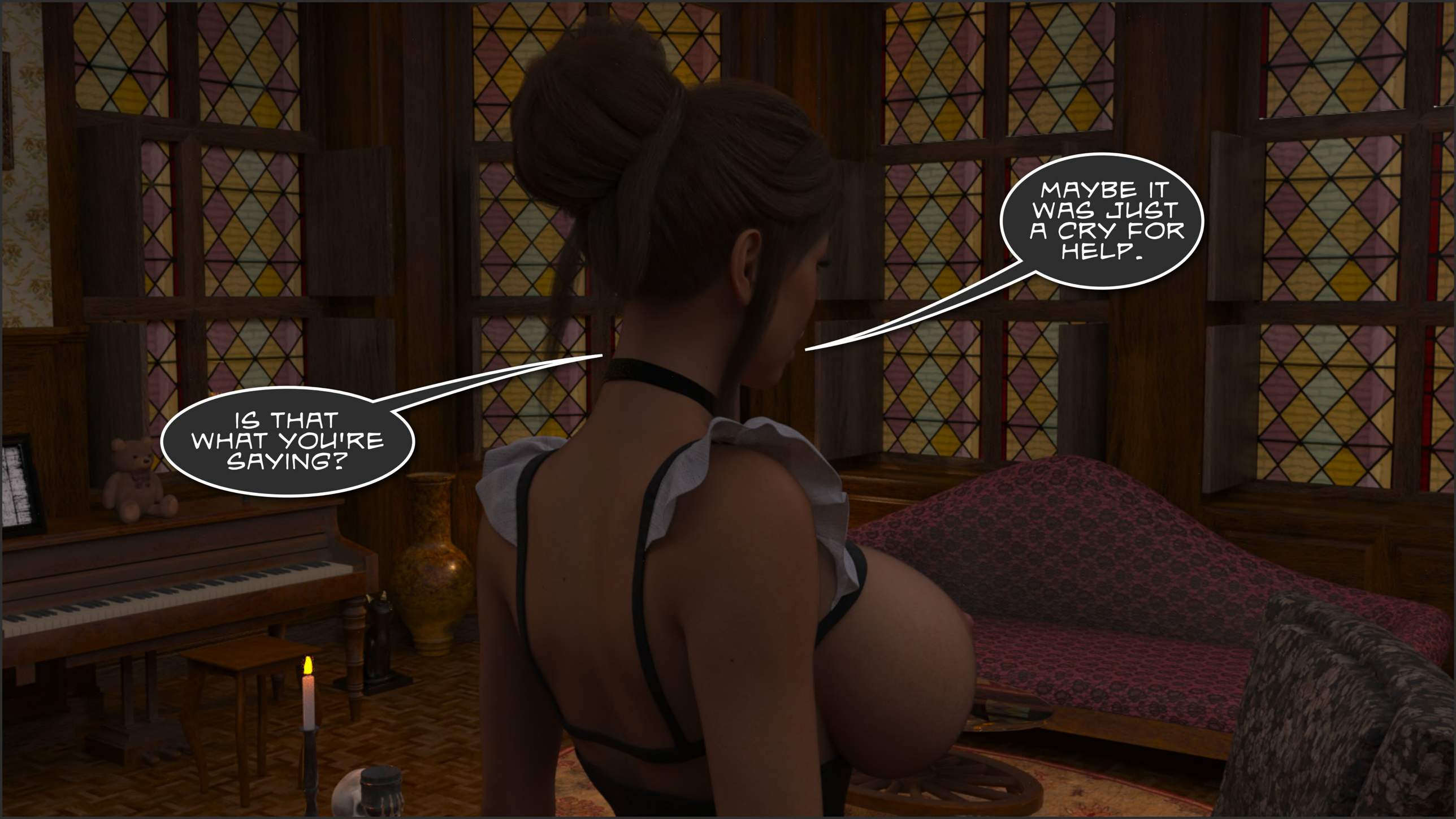

KILL?
THAT'S A STRONG WORD FOR BECOMING A NEW PERSON.
YOU SAID IT YOURSELF... I'M STILL ME.
DEATH DOESN'T JUST HAVE TO BE ABOUT THE PHYSICAL BODY.


WE NEVER GOT TO THE POINT OF THAT STORY I TOLD YOU LAST WEEK.
IT WASN'T A HORROR STORY BECAUSE A MAN CHOSE TO BE A WOMAN TO HAVE SEX.
IT'S BECAUSE SHE LOST ALL SENSE OF WHO SHE WAS.
THEY CALL IT *IDENTITY DEATH* IN THOSE CIRCLES.


IS THAT SO BAD?
ISN'T THAT WHY YOU BROUGHT ME HERE?
TO GIVE ME THE CHOICE TO LET IT ALL GO?
TO LET ME HAVE A FRESH START?


ISN'T THAT BETTER THAN ENDING IT ALL?
MAYBE IT IS.


BUT I DON'T THINK THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT.
I SAID AS MUCH IN THAT EMAIL, DIDN'T I?
AN EMAIL YOU NEVER SENT BUT WANTED ME TO FIND.


MAYBE IT WAS JUST A CRY FOR HELP.
IS THAT WHAT YOU'RE SAYING?


I'M SAYING I DIDN'T REALIZE HOW *UNDONE* YOU WERE BY SEEING DARCY LIKE THAT.
SO, YES. I BROUGHT YOU HERE IN THE HOPES YOU'D CHOOSE TO LIVE...
...EVEN IF IT MEANT YOU LIVED AS A TOTALLY DIFFERENT PERSON.

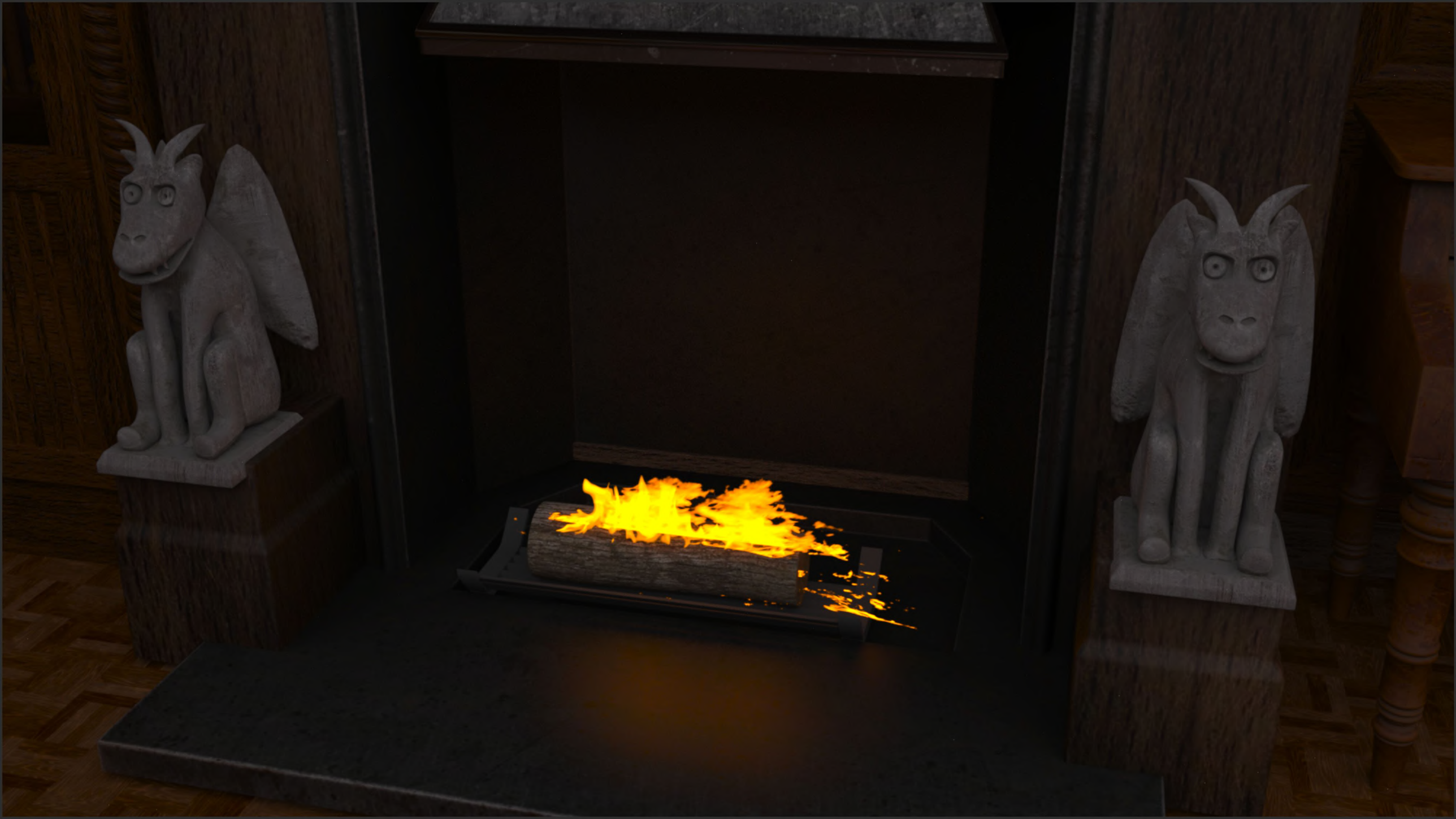

BUT WHAT I SHOULD HAVE DONE IS TELL YOU THAT YOU DON'T HAVE TO CARRY THAT PAIN ALONE.
THAT YOU HAVE A FRIEND IN ME WHO CAN HELP LESSEN THE BURDEN OF ALL THAT.
EVEN IF I WOULDN'T LISTEN?
YOU'RE LISTENING NOW.


YOU'RE RIGHT.
HOWEVER MUCH I WANT TO FORGET WHAT DARCY DID...
...THERE ARE OTHER THINGS I NEVER WANT TO FORGET.
AM I ONE OF THOSE THINGS?


YOU ARE.
BUT THE MANNEQUIN CLEARLY WANTS ME TO BE A NEW WOMAN WITH OLD MEMORIES.
I'M CURIOUS IF YOU COULD EVER SEE ME AS I AM NOW.
AS YOUR OLD FRIEND... WITH A WOMAN'S NEEDS?


YOU'RE SAYING YOU WERE A MAN WHO CHOSE TO BE A WOMAN...
...JUST FOR THE SEX?
OH, GOD.


I DON'T WANNA HEAR ANOTHER WORD OUT OF YOU.
JUST SHUT THE FUCK UP AND KISS ME ALREADY.















































































some time later


IT'S TRULY AMAZING WORK, MAX.
THANK YOU, FRAU ROBERTS.


IT'S ACTUALLY DARCY HALVERSON NOW.
YOU SEPARATED FROM YOUR HUSBAND?
NOT THAT IT'S ANY OF YOUR BUSINESS...


...BUT HE HASN'T SHOWN HIS FACE IN WEEKS.
THAT MUST CONCERN YOU.
NOT AS MUCH AS YOU'D THINK.


IN FACT, IT'S RATHER FREEING.
NOW STEVEN AND I DON'T HAVE TO SNEAK AROUND.
I CAN LIVE OUT MY FANTASIES WITHOUT ALL THE GUILT.


GUILT? I HARDLY BELIEVE ANY MAN OR WOMAN WHO COMES HERE EXPERIENCES THAT.
SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO OFFEND, MS. HALVERSON.
EXCUSE ME?


WELL, OFFENSE TAKEN!
AND WHO THE HELL ARE YOU ANYWAY?
DYLAN IS MY NEW ASSISTANT, FRAU HALVERSON.


OH, WHAT A SMALL WORLD.
DYLAN?
THAT IS... THAT WAS MY HUSBAND'S NAME.


SMALL WORLD OR NOT, I DON'T LIKE YOUR INSINUATION.
YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ME...
...SO KEEP YOUR FUCKING OPINIONS TO YOURSELF.


WOW. IF THIS IS HOW YOU TREAT SOMEONE YOU JUST MET...
...IT SOUNDS LIKE YOUR DYLAN IS BETTER OFF WITHOUT YOU.
OH, PLEASE. DON'T SOUND SO GODDAMNED INDIGNANT.
GASP HOW DARE YOU!?


I'M FAIRLY CERTAIN THAT GIVES ME THE MORAL HIGH GROUND.
I SHARED AN OPINION, AND YOU'VE BEEN CHEATING ON YOUR HUSBAND.


YOU FIRE THAT *BITCH* THIS INSTANT!
SHE CAN'T TALK TO CLIENTS LIKE THIS!
I PAY GOOD MONEY FOR YOUR SERVICES AND WILL NOT BE TREATED LIKE THIS.
THEN PERHAPS YOU SHOULD FIND ANOTHER ENCHANTED TAILOR.


BUT... THERE ARE NO OTHER ENCHANTED TAILORS LIKE YOU.
NO ONE CAN DO WHAT YOU DO.
THEN MAYBE YOU SHOULD APOLOGIZE TO MY NEW ASSISTANT...
...AND BE ON YOUR WAY.
BUT-


NOW APOLOGIZE AND BE ON YOUR WAY, JA?
I HAVE A WAITING LIST LONGER THAN YOU CAN IMAGINE, DARCY.


APOLOGY ACCEPTED, DARCY.
I... I'M SORRY, DYLAN.


THAT MUST HAVE FELT GOOD.
THE APOLOGY? NOT SO MUCH.
TELLING HER OFF? ABSOLUTELY.
CLICK


I COULD REALLY CUT HER OFF, YOU KNOW?
THERE'D BE NO REASON TO EVER SEE HER AGAIN.
THERE'S NO NEED FOR THAT.
LET HER KEEP CHASING HER FANTASIES.


IT'LL NEVER MATCH THE REALITY WE SHARE NOW.
THE END

THANKS FOR READING!

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THANKS TO FEMUR AT TG COMICS, ALL THOSE WHO LEGALLY PURCHASE MY WORK AND MY AMAZING PATRONS WHO ALLOW ME TO HAVE THE BEST JOB IN THE WORLD!

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