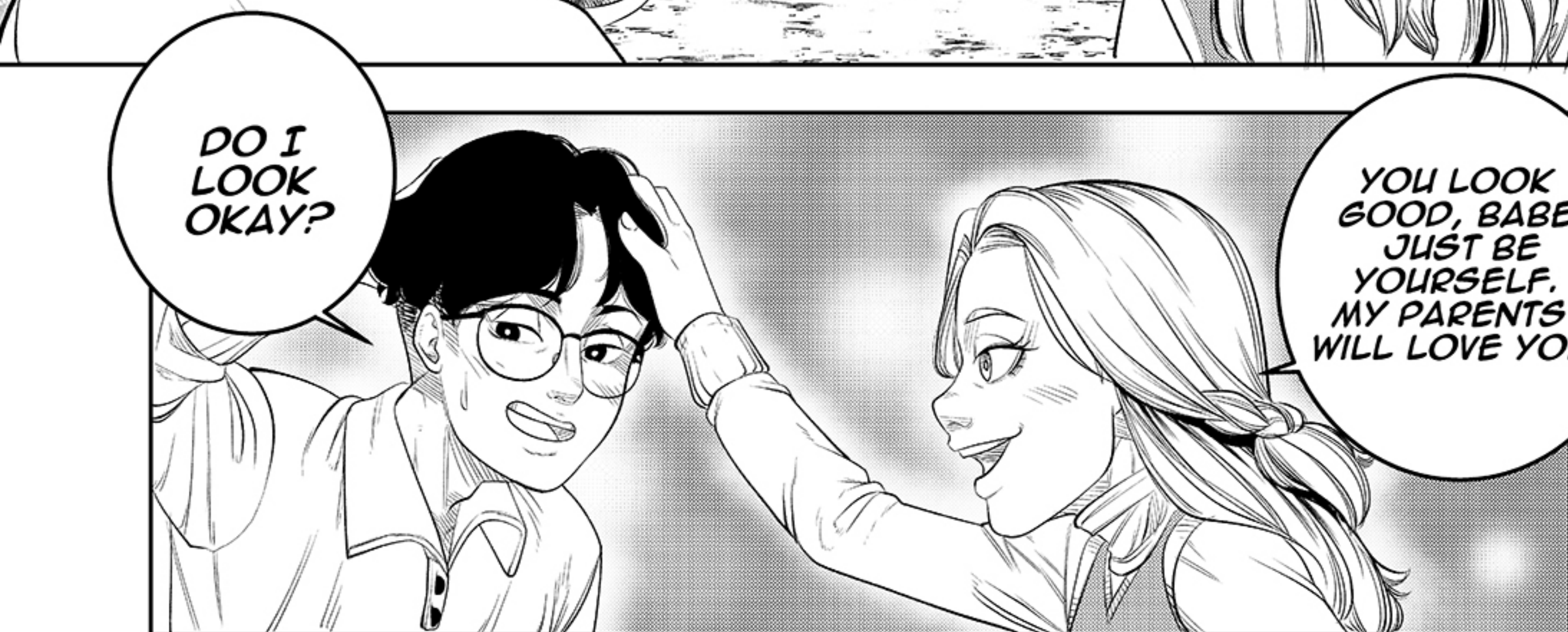




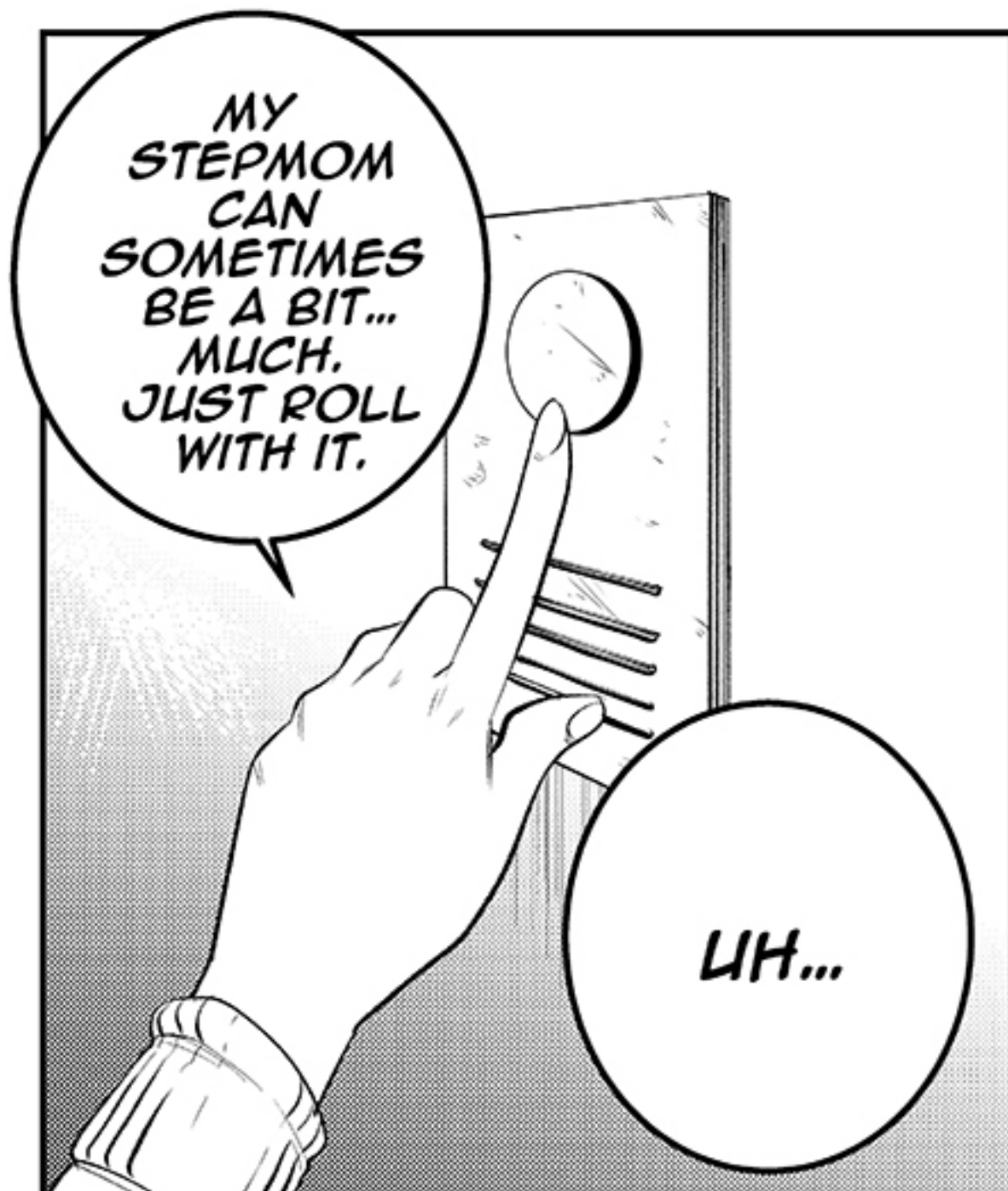
WOW.
YOU DIDN'T TELL
ME YOU LIVED
IN A MANSION.
WHICH WING'S
YOURS?

IT'S NOT
A MANSION.
JUST A
REAAAAALLY
BIG HOUSE.
MY DAD WENT
A LITTLE NUTS
WHEN HE SOLD
HIS COMPANY.



DO I
LOOK
OKAY?

YOU LOOK
GOOD, BABE.
JUST BE
YOURSELF.
MY PARENTS
WILL LOVE YOU.



MY
STEPMOM
CAN
SOMETIMES
BE A BIT...
MUCH.
JUST ROLL
WITH IT.

UH...



MOM!
DAD!
I'M
HOME!





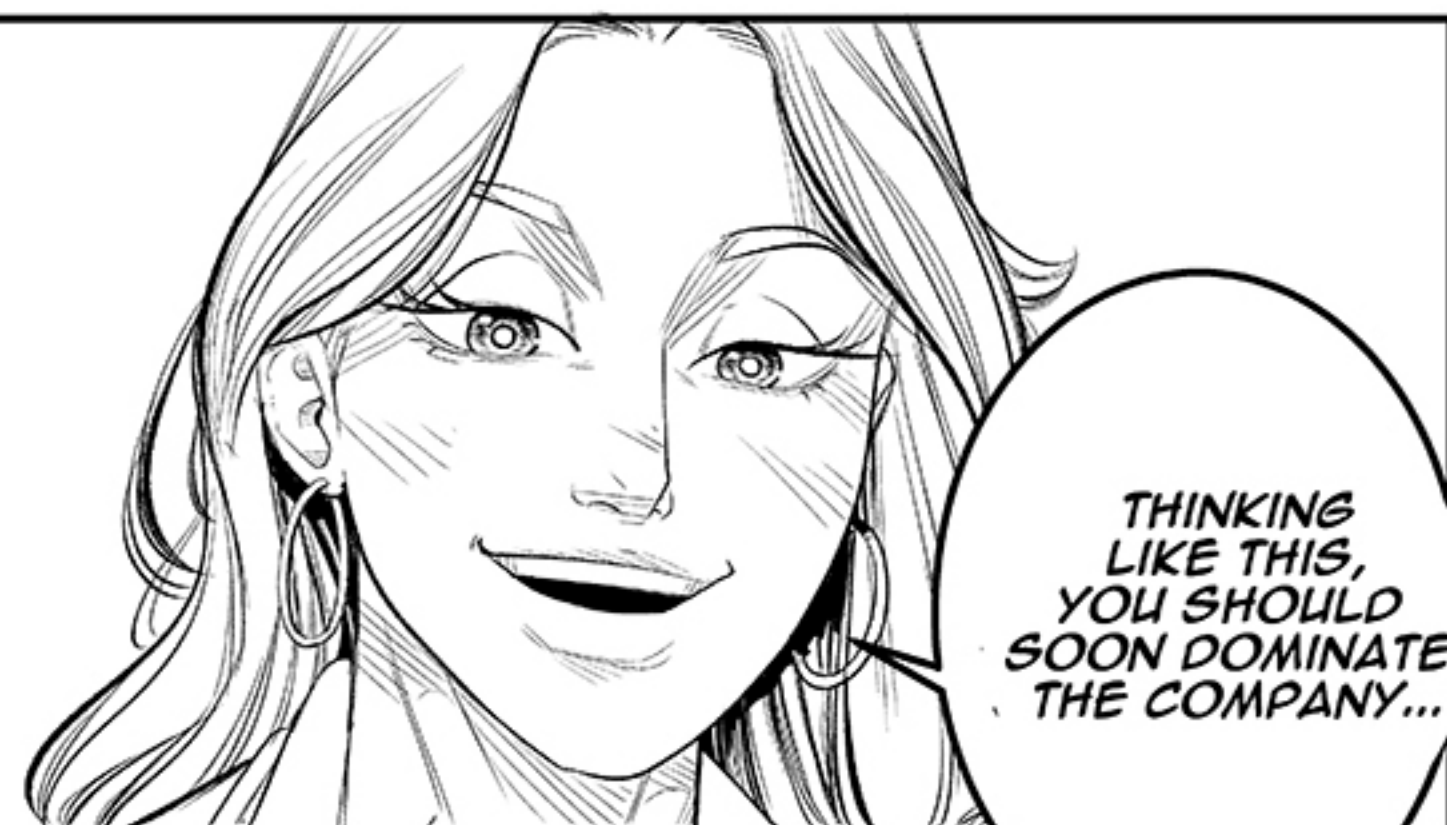
CHLOE SAYS
YOU DO
PROGRAMMING,
RIGHT
ANTHONY?

UH, YEAH...
MY COMPANY JUST
GOT BOUGHT OUT
SO WE'RE TRYING
TO INTEGRATE
TWO DIFFERENT
COMPUTER
SYSTEMS

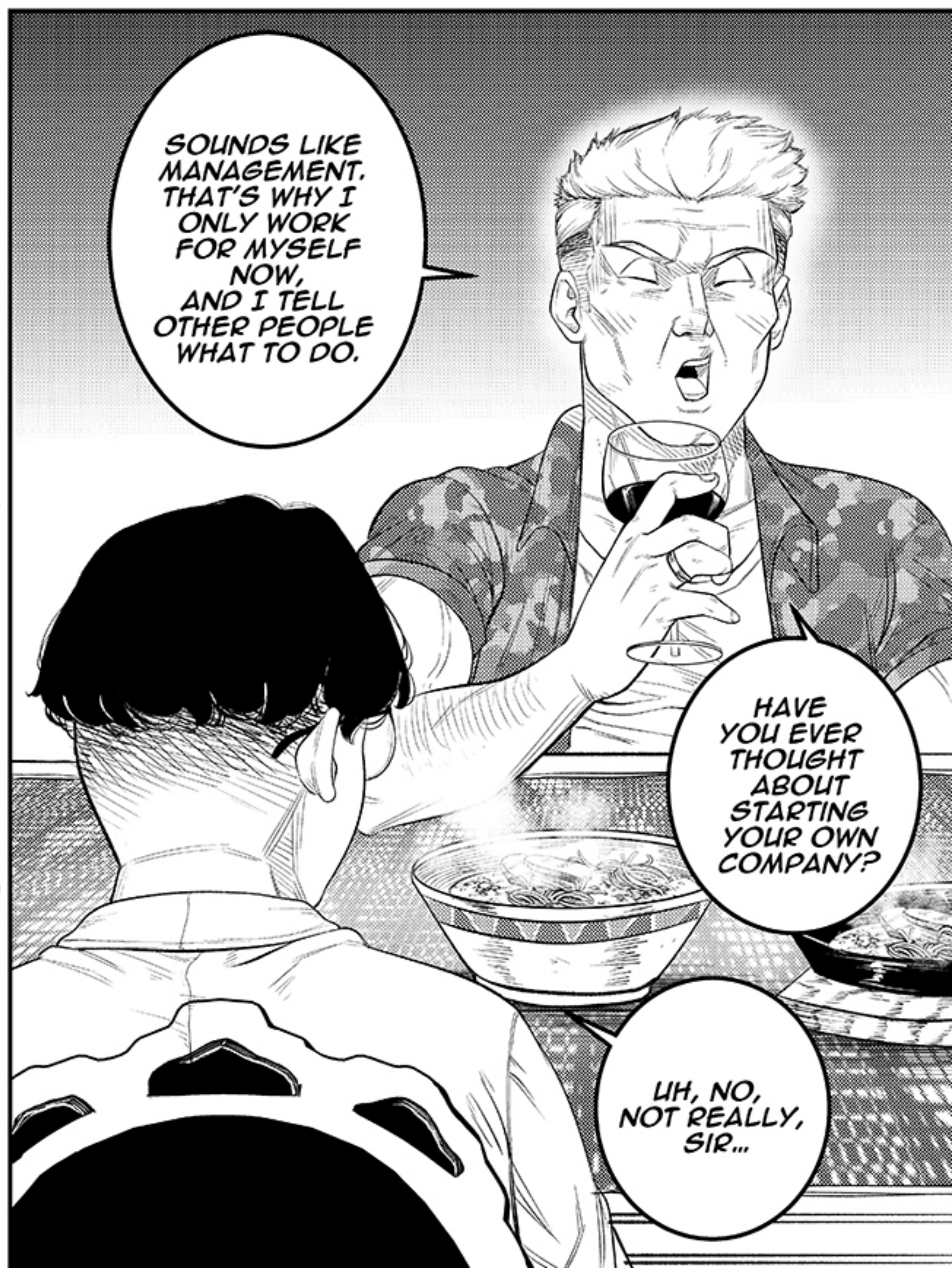


I DON'T THINK
ANYONE'S TOLD
MANAGEMENT
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE
YET.

SOUNDS LIKE
MANAGEMENT.
THAT'S WHY I
ONLY WORK
FOR MYSELF
NOW,
AND I TELL
OTHER PEOPLE
WHAT TO DO.

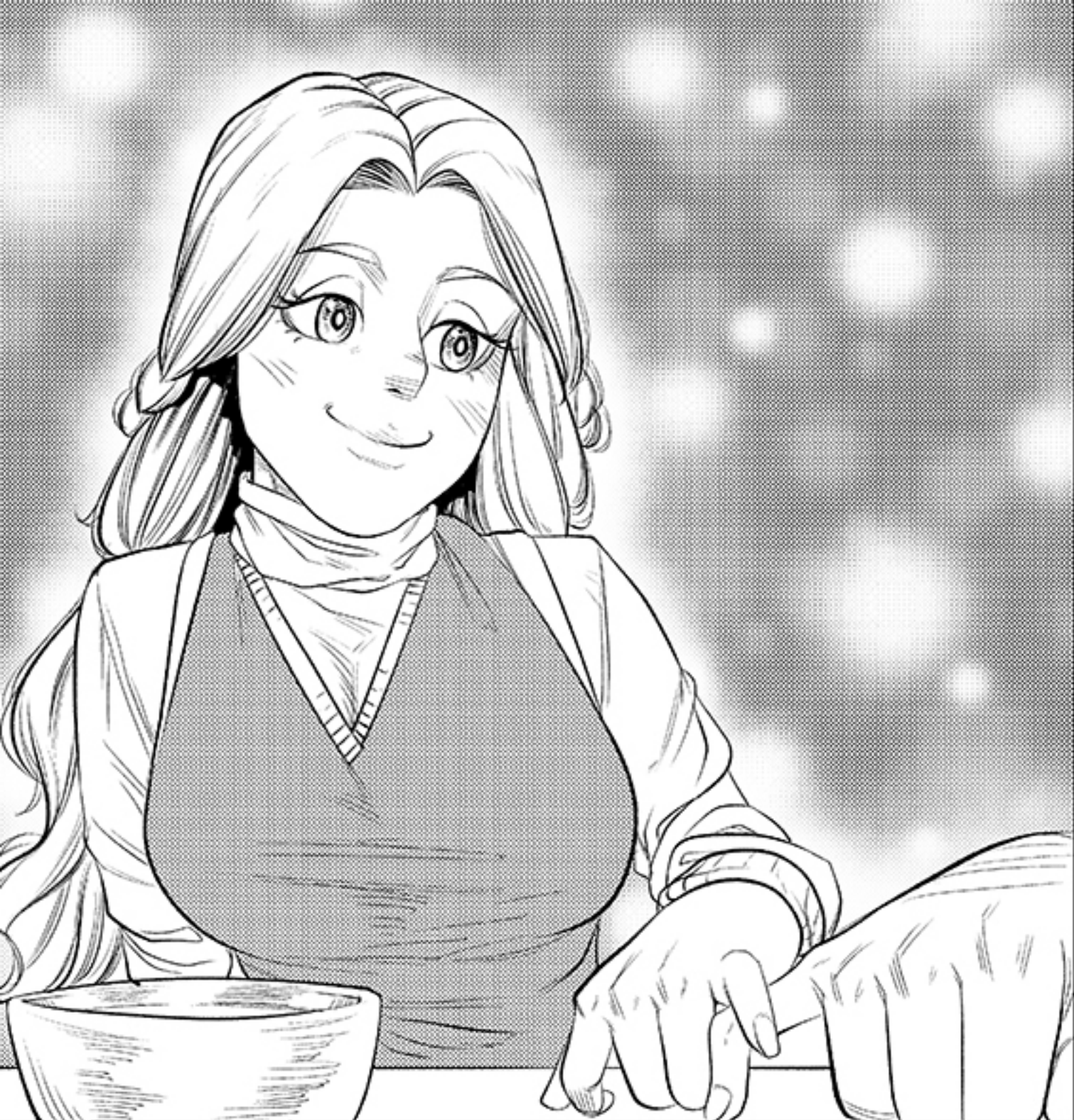


THINKING
LIKE THIS,
YOU SHOULD
SOON DOMINATE
THE COMPANY...



HAVE
YOU EVER
THOUGHT
ABOUT
STARTING
YOUR OWN
COMPANY?

UH, NO,
NOT REALLY,
SIR...



NOT EVERYONE WANTS TO WORK 80 HOURS A WEEK, DADDY! SOME PEOPLE VALUE A GOOD WORK LIFE BALANCE!

I KNOW I KNOW...



SO, WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN HE'S OUT CONQUERING THE WORLD?



OH ME? I STAY HOME AND MAKE MYSELF LOOK GOOD.

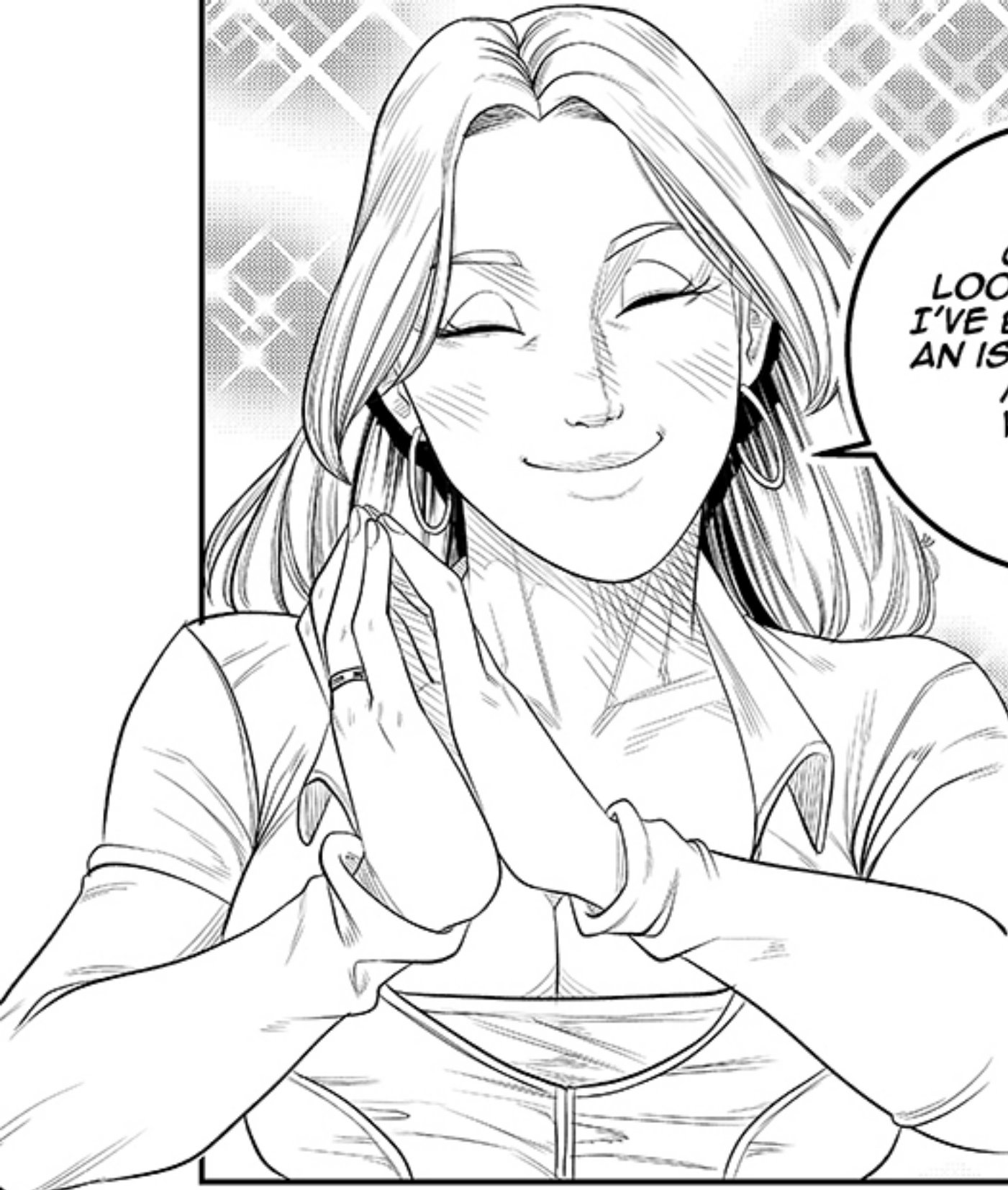


HAH, THAT'D BE GREAT!

OH, YOU THINK SO?



YOU'RE GOOD WITH COMPUTERS RIGHT?



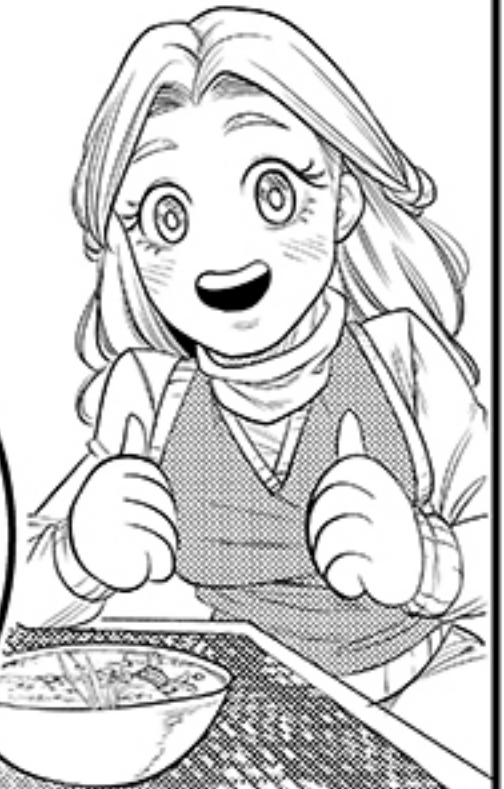
CAN YOU
LOOK AT MINE?
I'VE BEEN HAVING
AN ISSUE GETTING
MY EMAIL
WORKING.

UH, SURE,
IF THAT'S OK
WITH YOU
TWO.

GO AHEAD,
GET CLOSER
TO HER!



YOU
CAN GO,
MAYBE
KIMBERLY
WILL STOP
BOTHERING
ME ABOUT
IT



WHERE
DID I
LEAVE IT...

MISS
KIMBERLY
...



OH I
FOUND IT!



HUMOR
ME FOR
A BIT...

UH OK...
SURE?

DO YOU
BELIEVE
IN MAGIC,
ANTHONY?

LIKE
WIZARDS
AND STUFF?
NAH, MAGIC
ISN'T REAL...

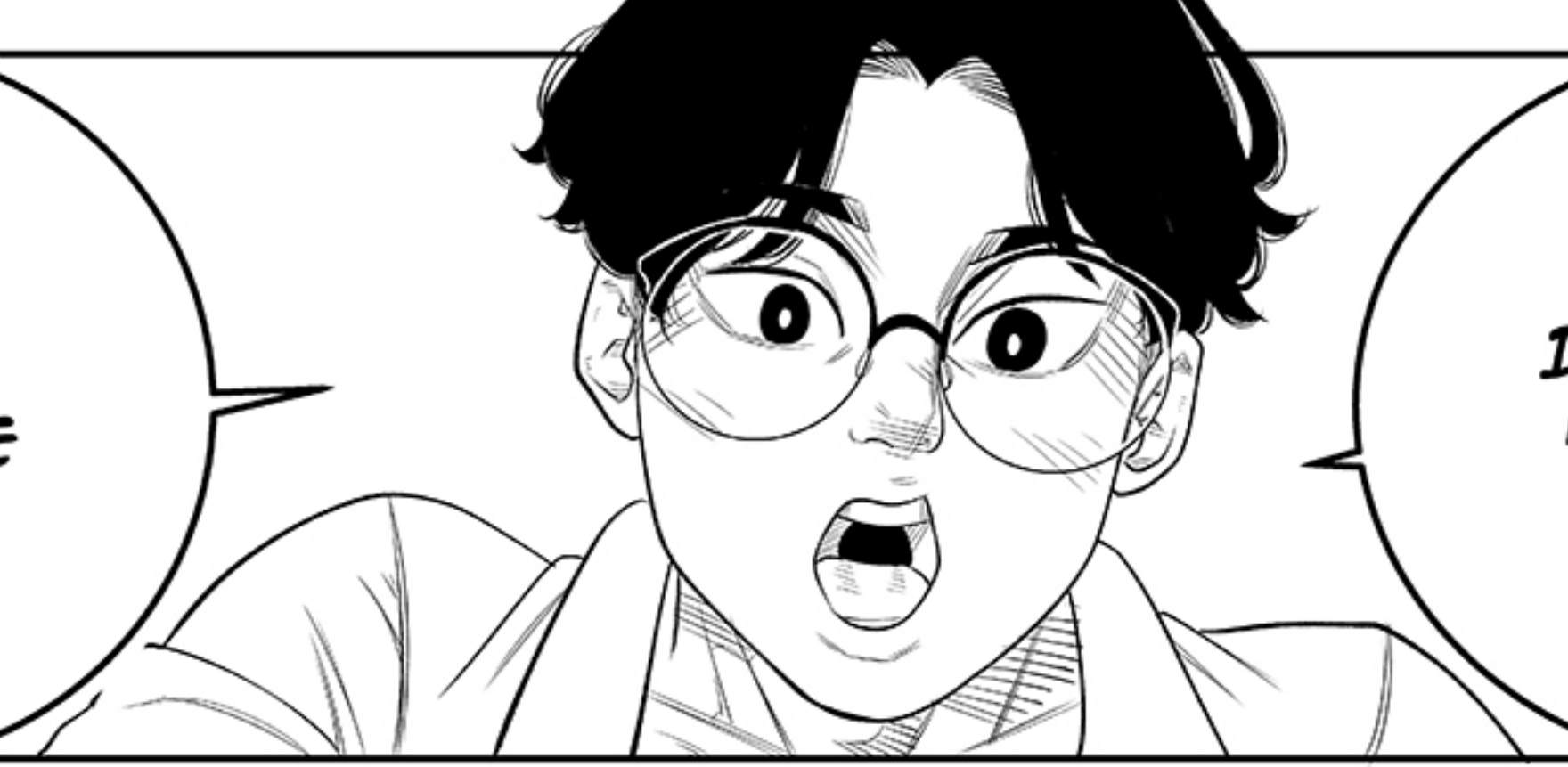




ANTHONY
???

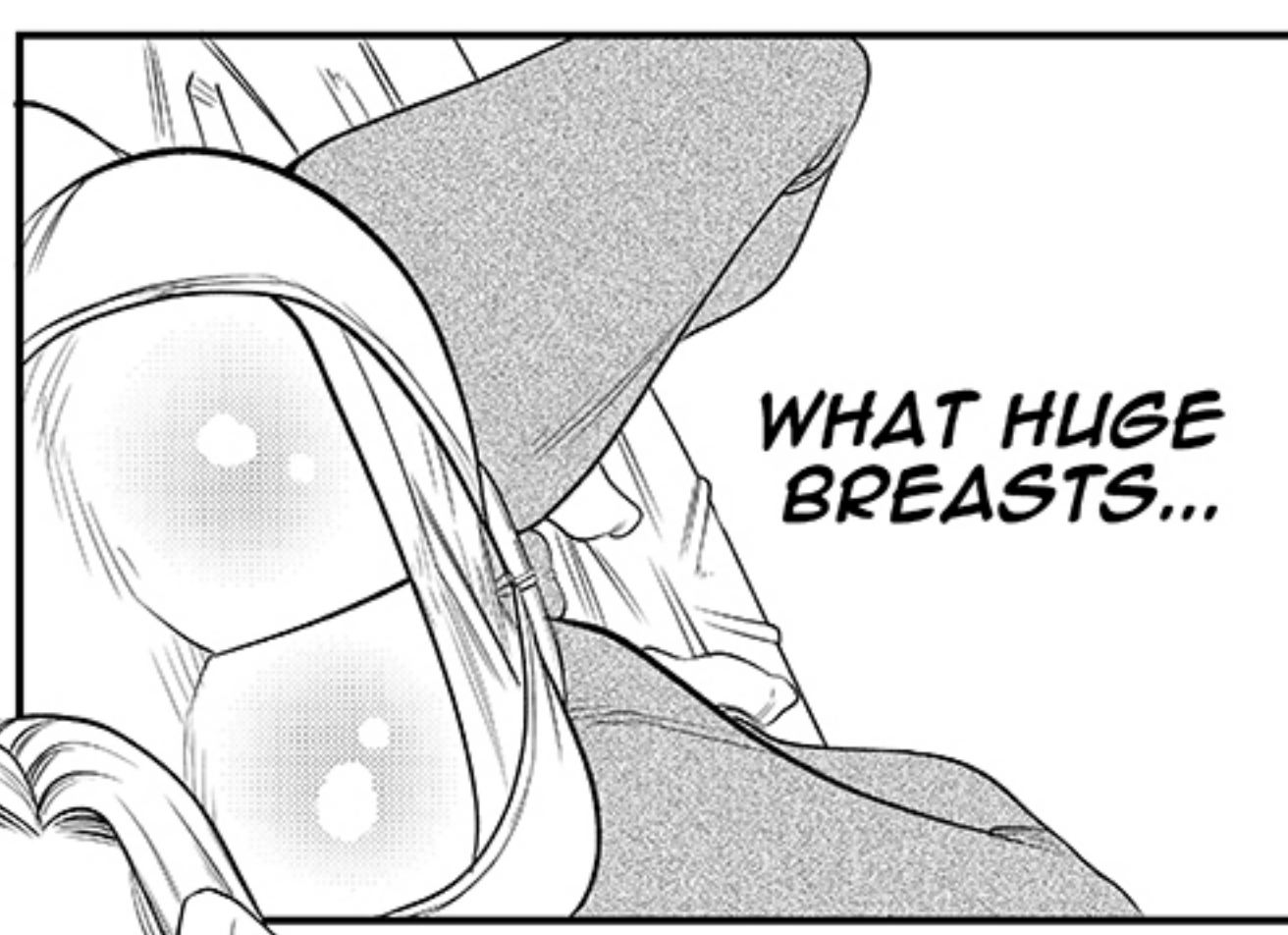
WAKE
UP

ANTHONY
???



THERE
YOU ARE

SORRY,
I SHOULD
HAVE SAT
DOWN
FIRST.



WHAT HUGE
BREASTS...



WHY DID I
HEAR MY
VOICE...?



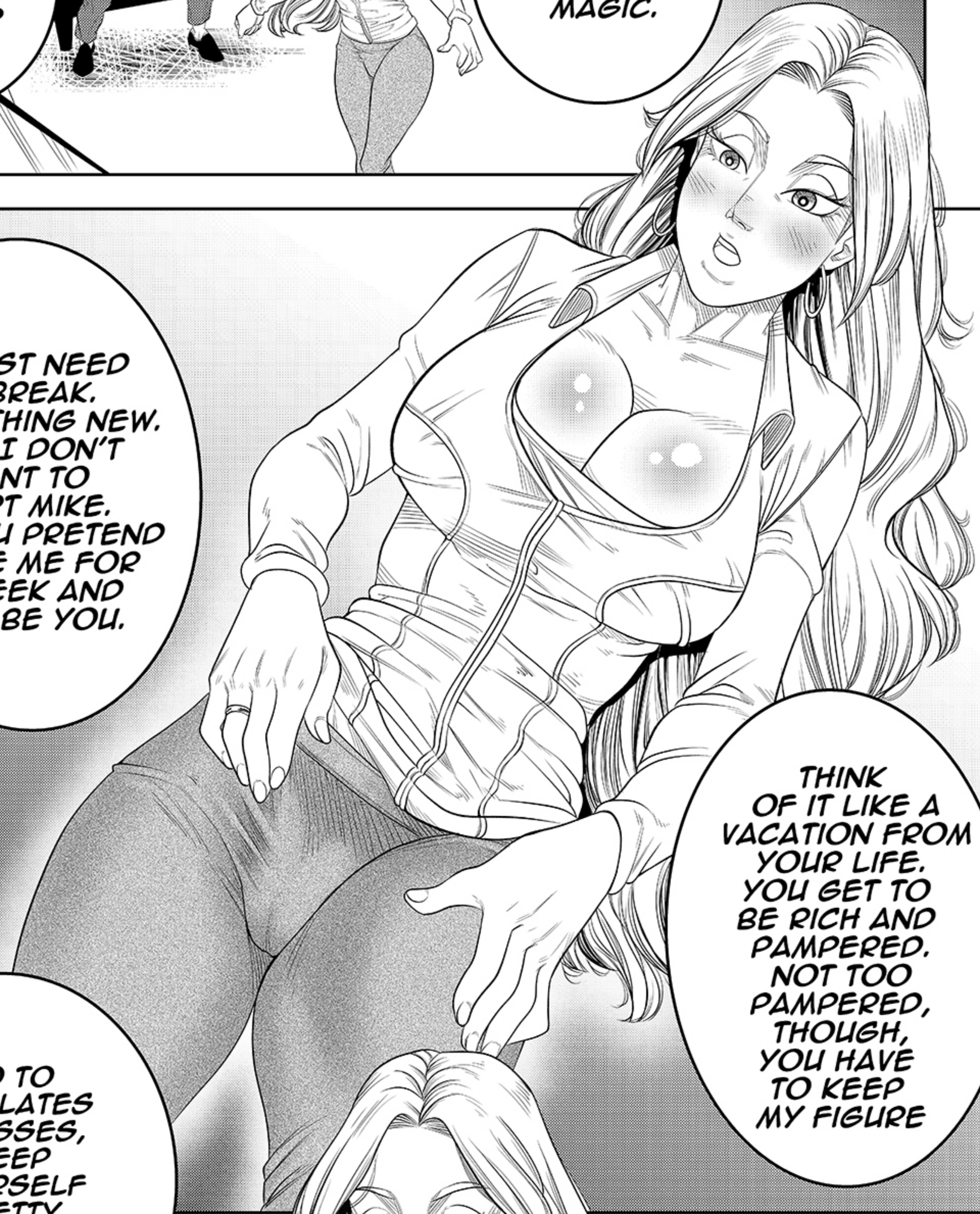
WHAIT...
I'M...
I'M YOU
!?

DO YOU
BELIEVE IN
MAGIC
NOW?



WHAT
DID...?
WHY...?
HOW...?

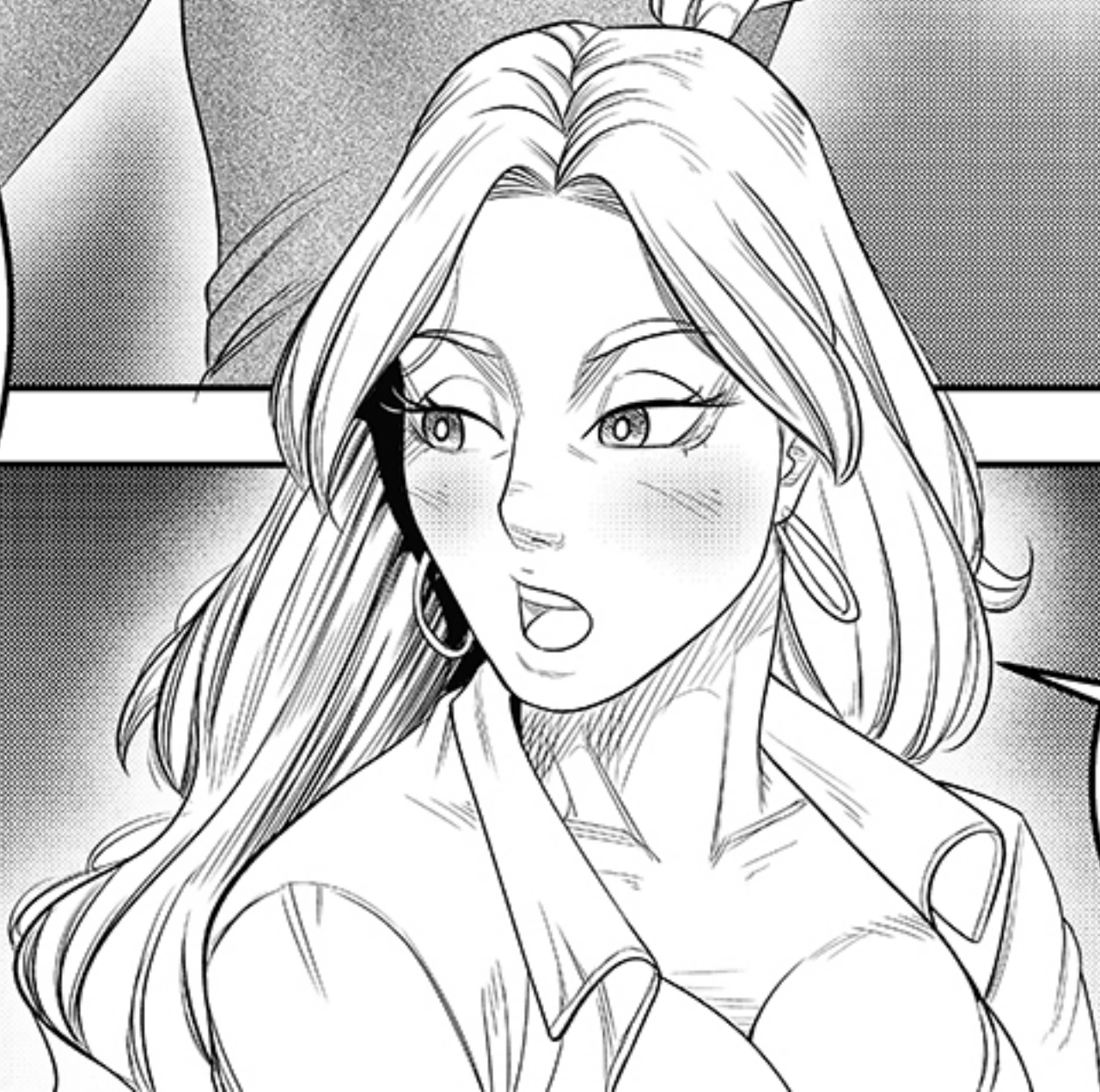
SWAPPED
OUR BODIES.
BOREDOM.
MAGIC.



I JUST NEED
A BREAK.
SOMETHING NEW.
BUT I DON'T
WANT TO
HURT MIKE.
SO YOU PRETEND
TO BE ME FOR
A WEEK AND
I'LL BE YOU.

THINK
OF IT LIKE A
VACATION FROM
YOUR LIFE.
YOU GET TO
BE RICH AND
PAMPERED.
NOT TOO
PAMPERED,
THOUGH,
YOU HAVE
TO KEEP
MY FIGURE

GO TO
MY PILATES
CLASSES,
KEEP
YOURSELF
PRETTY,
MAKE MIKE
HAPPY.
THAT'S IT.



BUT
CHLOE...
?



I'LL
HANDLE MY
STEPDAUGHTER.

I DON'T
WANT TO
BE YOU.
YOU HAVE
TO CHANGE
US BACK.



NO.
AND YOU'RE
NOT IN A
POSITION
TO DEMAND
ANYTHING.

I'LL TELL
YOUR
HUSBAND
!!!

UH HUH.
YOU'LL TELL
MY HUSBAND
THAT YOU
SWAPPED
BODIES WITH
HIS WIFE.



DO YOU
THINK HE'LL
BELIEVE YOU?
AFTER ALL,
MAGIC
ISN'T REAL,
RIGHT?

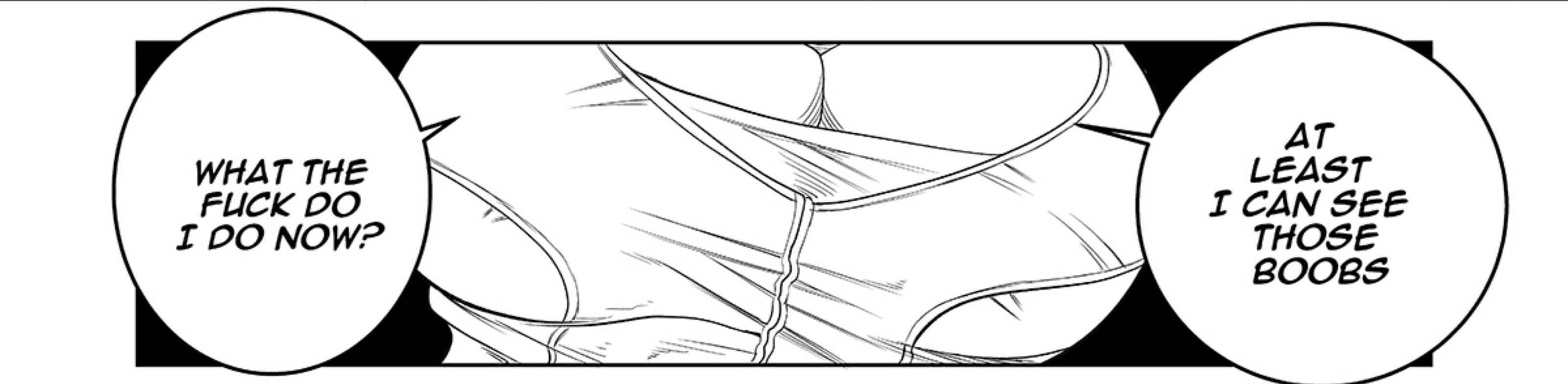
BESIDES,
I'VE LOCKED
THE MAGIC BOOK
IN THE SAFE
AND WITHOUT
THAT YOU'RE STUCK.
BE A GOOD
GIRL FOR
A WEEK AND WE'LL
SWITCH BACK.

MESS UP
MY LIFE AND,
WELL, I CAN'T
GUARANTEE
I'LL EVER
REMEMBER
THE CODE TO
THE SAFE.



I'M GOING
BACK DOWN.

I'LL
TELL THEM
YOU'VE GOT A
HEADACHE OR
SOMETHING.
GIVE YOU
SOME TIME
TO ADJUST.



WHAT THE
FLUCK DO
I DO NOW?

AT
LEAST
I CAN SEE
THOSE
BOOBS



MMMM.

OH SHIT.

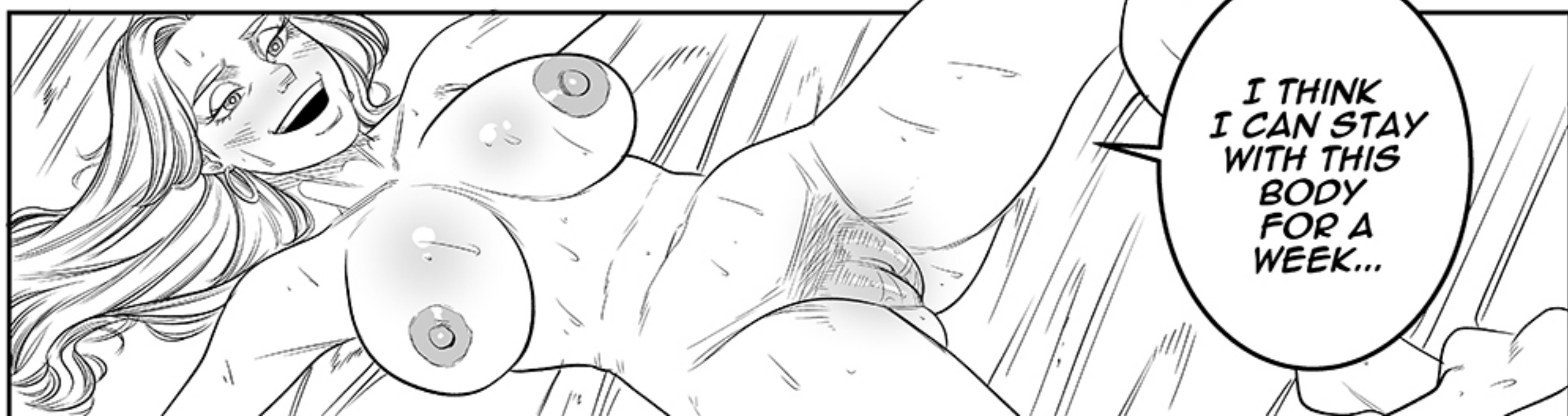




NEED TO
GET BACK
DOWNSTAIRS.

MAYBE

JUST
ONE MORE.



I THINK
I CAN STAY
WITH THIS
BODY
FOR A
WEEK...