

...THAT
YOU WERE
RIGHT.

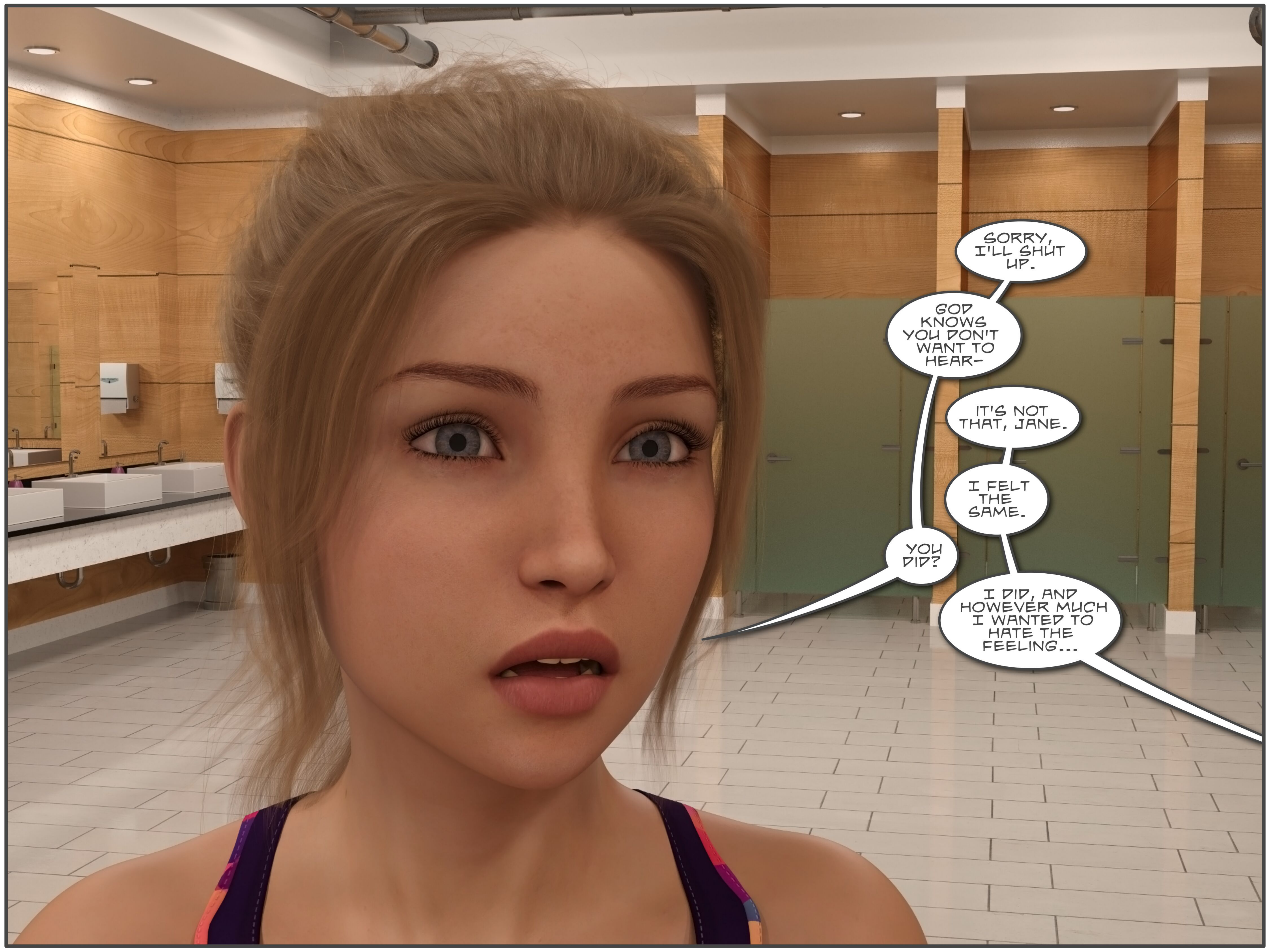
I DID...
I DO LIKE
SHOWING
OFF THIS
BODY.

I ALWAYS
FELT LIKE YOU
WERE THE ONLY
MAN WHO EVER
SAW ME, BUT
NOW?

NOW YOU
FEEL LIKE A
PIECE OF MEAT
EVERY MAN
WANTS TO
DEVOUR.

I...
YES. NO
ONE'S EVER
LOOKED AT
ME-

SIGH



SORRY,
I'LL SHUT
UP.

GOD
KNOWS
YOU DON'T
WANT TO
HEAR-

IT'S NOT
THAT, JANE.

I FELT
THE
SAME.

YOU
DID?

I DID, AND
HOWEVER MUCH
I WANTED TO
HATE THE
FEELING...

...IT
TURNED ME
ON. ALL THAT
ATTENTION... I
GOT OFF ON
IT.

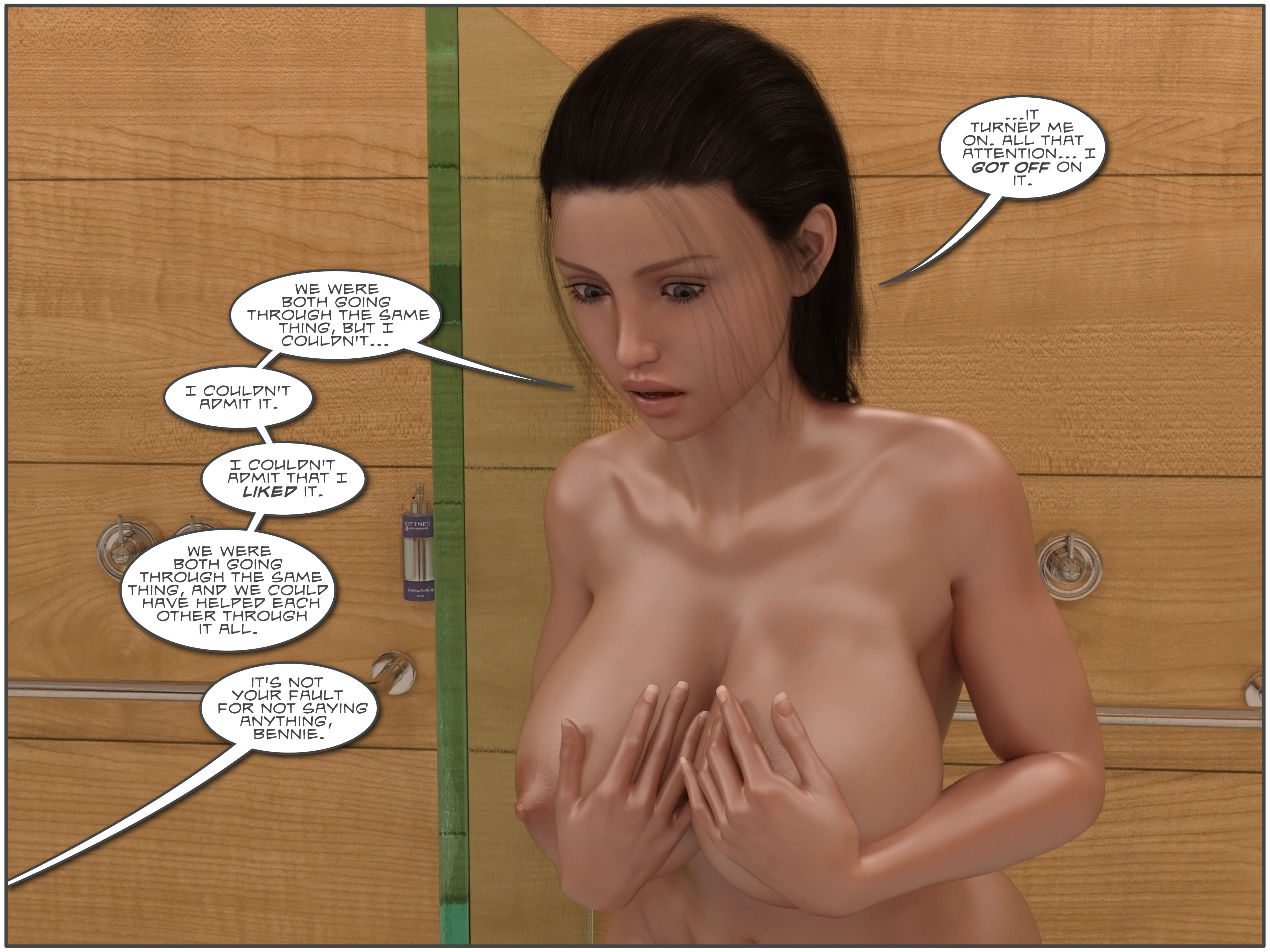
WE WERE
BOTH GOING
THROUGH THE SAME
THING, BUT I
COULDN'T...


I COULDN'T
ADMIT IT.

I COULDN'T
ADMIT THAT I
LIKED IT.

WE WERE
BOTH GOING
THROUGH THE SAME
THING, AND WE COULD
HAVE HELPED EACH
OTHER THROUGH
IT ALL.

IT'S NOT
YOUR FAULT
FOR NOT SAYING
ANYTHING,
BENNIE.





WHAT MAN
WOULD WANT TO
ADMIT TO ANYONE, LET
ALONE HIS WIFE, THAT
HE WAS SUDDENLY
ATTRACTED TO
MEN?

I COULD
HAVE, BUT I
JUST-

WE'RE
BOTH TRYING
TO COPE WITH
OUR OWN
TRAUMA.

YOU
COULDN'T SEE
HOW **SCARED** I
WAS BECAUSE I
TRIED TO HIDE IT
FROM YOU.

YOU
BECAME A
WOMAN, A
WHOLE NEW
GENDER,
AND...

A 3D-rendered woman with long black hair and large breasts is shown from the chest up, standing in a shower stall. She has a slightly open mouth and a concerned expression. The background consists of light-colored wooden panels and a green shower curtain. Several speech bubbles are connected to her by thin lines, indicating she is speaking. The floor is made of light-colored tiles.

AND I HID
MY NEW
DESIRES FROM
YOU.

YOU GAVE
ME SO MANY
CHANCES TO TALK,
BUT I **REFUSED**
TO.

I COULD HAVE
DONE A BETTER JOB.
I WAS A REAL **BITCH**
SOMETIMES.

SO
WAS
I.

I THINK WE WERE
BOTH TRYING TO BE
STRONG FOR THE
OTHER, BUT WITHOUT
COMMUNICATING...

WE MADE
THINGS
WORSE.


A woman with blonde hair in a ponytail, wearing a colorful geometric-patterned bikini, stands in a locker room. She has a somber expression. The background features wooden lockers with showerheads and handles. Overlaid on the image are four comic-style speech bubbles with black outlines and white text. The largest bubble is at the top, with three smaller ones below it, all connected by lines to the woman's head.

WE DROVE
EACH OTHER TO DO
SOMETHING SO
EXTREME...

JUST TO
FEEL
SOMETHING
OTHER
THAN...

SIGH
FUCK.

YEAH.
FUCK.



I... I WANT YOU TO KNOW IT WAS PURELY **PHYSICAL** FOR ME.

I... I JUST LET HIM **USE** ME, JANE.

JANET. I THINK IT'S BEST WE TALK AS **SISTERS** MOVING FORWARD.

MOVING FORWARD?

ONE DAY,
JANE AND
BENNIE WILL
TALK AND
PROCESS ALL
THIS....

...BUT NOW I
FEEL IT'S IN OUR
BEST INTEREST TO
BE SISTERS. **ONLY**
SISTERS.

SO, I DON'T
WANT TO KNOW IF
BENNIE ENJOYED
HAVING SEX WITH
DEANO.

SORRY, I
SHOULDN'T
HAVE SAID-

BUT DID
BONNIE ENJOY
IT?

NO MORE LYING.

I DID.

I REALLY DID.

DID IT HURT?

HE WAS FIRM WITH ME BUT DIDN'T-





I MEANT
DID IT HURT
WHEN HE...
ENTERED
YOU.

OH...
OH!

I THINK MY,
UM... WAS
PRETTY...

WET?
HE SLID
RIGHT
IN?

YES.
HE DID.

I'M ASSUMING-

YEAH, IT WAS THE SAME FOR ME.

LIKE... THESE BODIES...

WERE MADE FOR SEX.

THEN DID YOU... LIKE IT?



ARE YOU REALLY OKAY WITH TALKING LIKE SISTERS, BONNIE?

WE CAN EASE INTO IT. NO REASON TO GO FROM A TRICKLE OF COMMUNICATION TO A FIRE HOSE BLASTING OUT-

I... THINK IT'S FOR THE BEST.

THEN YES. I DID LIKE IT.

HANS WAS ACTUALLY VERY GENTLE.

REALLY? I THOUGHT HE'D BE MORE LIKE DEANO.



THAT'S ALL A FRONT.

HE'S ACTUALLY VERY SWEET WHEN HE'S ALONE.

IT SOUNDS LIKE HE'S BEEN SUPPORTIVE.

I WOULD N'T HAVE EXPECTED IT, BUT HE HAS BEEN.

DO YOU...
UH...




DO I
WANT TO
HAVE SEX
WITH HIM
AGAIN?

I... I
DON'T
KNOW HOW
TO ANSWER
THAT.

ANSWER AS
JANET... MY
SISTER.

THEN...
YOU'RE
SAYING...



A woman with long black hair, large breasts, and a shocked expression is shown from the chest up. She is standing in a locker room with wooden lockers in the background. The scene is overlaid with a comic book-style dialogue.

I'M SAYING
I *CAN'T* BE
YOUR HUSBAND
WHILE IN THIS
BODY.

I CAN'T BE
THERE FOR YOU
LIKE BENNIE
WAS.

BUT
DOES THAT
MEAN WE
JUST-

LIVE AS
BONNIE AND
JANET?

YES. LOOK
WHERE FIGHTING
AGAINST IT HAS
GOTTEN US.

WE HAVE TO
EMBRACE THIS.

SO, BIG
SISTER OF
MINE...

...DO YOU
WANT TO
FUCK HANS
AGAIN?

I... I
THINK I
DO.

AND
WHAT
ABOUT
YOU?





DOES MY
LITTLE SISTER
WANT ANOTHER
RIDE ON THE
D-TRAIN?

GOD, DID I
SAY THAT IN MY
SLEEP?

YOU DID...
QUITE A FEW
TIMES.
GIGGLE

FUCK.
GIGGLE



I MEAN...
MAYBE?

MAYBE?

I GUESS...
I MEAN, ARE
WE **REALLY**
DOING THIS?

LIVING AS
SISTERS
ONLY FOR THE
NEXT FEW
WEEKS?

I AGREE
IT'S FOR THE
BEST.

AS LONG AS WE COMMUNICATE WITH EACH OTHER.

THERE'S ENOUGH TO BE AFRAID OF OUT THERE...

...SO WE CAN'T BE AFRAID TO BE HONEST WITH EACH OTHER.

THEN... I MIGHT HAVE SEX WITH DEANO AGAIN.

MIGHT? WAS HE NOT THAT GOOD?

NO, HE WAS AMAZING...

I DON'T HAVE TO HIDE THESE URGES... THESE DESIRES ANYMORE.

...BUT WHAT IF I WANTED MORE?

MORE? MY LITTLE SISTER WANTS TO SOW HER WILD OATS?
GIGGLE


YES, BUT I'LL NEED YOUR HELP.

HONEY, YOU WON'T NEED ANYONE'S HELP WITH THAT BODY.
*GIGGLE

I KNOW THAT, BUT...

I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW HONEST AND OPEN SHE'S BEING.

THIS COULD BE REALLY GOOD FOR US.



...I'M DONE
FIGHTING THIS, SO
HELP ME... BE THE
BEST WOMAN I
CAN BE!

OF COURSE.
THAT'S WHAT
OLDER SISTERS
ARE FOR!
GIGGLE

I THOUGHT THINGS
BETWEEN US MIGHT
HAVE ENDED...

...BUT NOW IT'S
LIKE A WHOLE
NEW BEGINNING.

AND I'M...
EXCITED.

end of
Act Two

TO BE CONTINUED...