

YES. HER.

I NEED YOU TO  
BECOME A  
WOMAN, BRO.

A WOMAN!?

ARE  
YOU OUT  
OF YOUR  
MIND!?

WHAT? I'M  
SURE YOU  
CAN DO IT.

I PROBABLY CAN, BUT WHY WOULD I WANT TO BE A **WOMAN** FOR A WEEK?

WE'VE HAD THIS CONVERSATION, DANNY.

BECAUSE YOU'VE BEEN PUSHING THIS ON ME FOR YEARS.

WHO KNOWS WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I WERE TO BECOME-

THEY'RE PAYING **TEN TIMES** WHAT MR. PERFECT MAKES.

TEN  
TIMES?  
FOR ONE  
DAY'S  
WORK?

YEP, SO SHOW  
THAT GIRL THE  
ROAD AND GET  
TO CHANGING.

HEY. I  
HAVEN'T  
SAID I-

DO THIS JOB, AND  
YOU CAN TAKE THE  
NEXT **THREE** MONTHS  
OFF BECAUSE OF  
**ONE** DAY'S WORK.



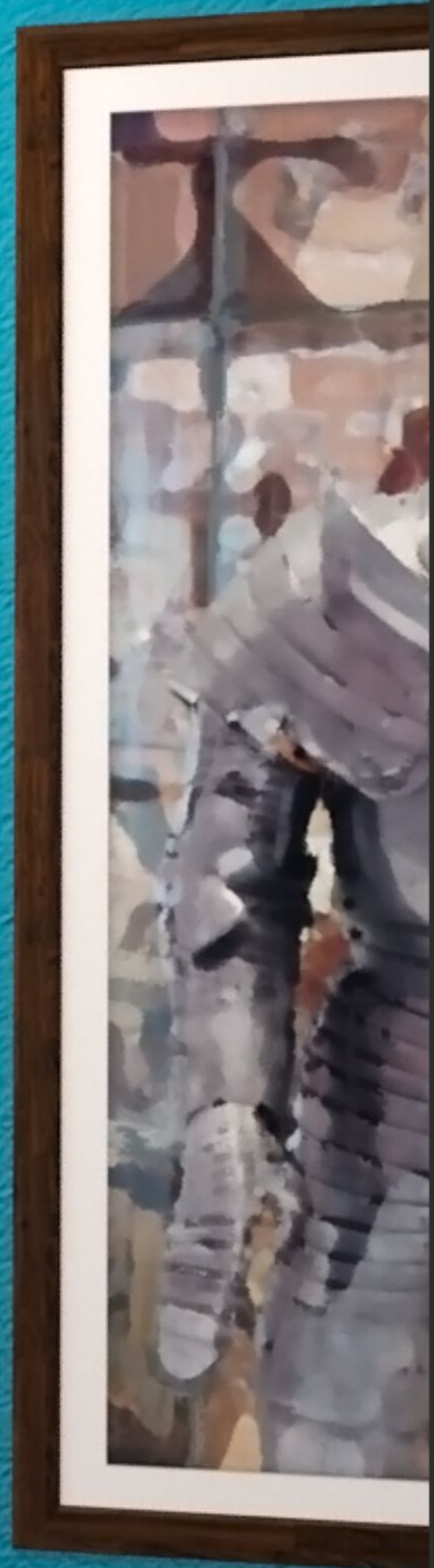
GREAT! I'LL TELL  
THEM MY NEW MODEL  
IS ON THE WAY! YOU  
WON'T REGRET THIS!

\*SIGH\*  
YOU SON OF  
A BITCH. I'M  
IN.

I'M  
SURE I  
WILL....

...BUT *TEN TIMES*  
WHAT I MAKE AS  
MR. PERFECT?

I GUESS I  
SHOULD START  
WITH THE  
HAIR...





SHIT.

I ALREADY  
REGRET THIS.

HOW DO GIRLS  
DEAL WITH THIS  
LONG HAIR?

NOW I JUST  
NEED TO LOSE  
SOME WEIGHT  
AND-



I HOPE  
YOU'RE READY  
FOR ME,  
DANNY.

*SHIT!* I  
FORGOT  
ABOUT  
HER!

UH... I  
ACTUALLY GOT  
CALLED INTO  
WORK AND NEED  
TO LEAVE.

WHAT?  
YOU'RE  
LEAVING?

FUCK! IT'S  
TOO LATE TO  
STOP NOW!

MY... **BREASTS**  
ARE TOO  
NOTICEABLE!

SORRY! I  
HATE TO, BUT  
I, UH...

ARE  
YOU SURE  
EVERY THING'S  
OKAY?

YOU SOUND  
DIFFERENT.

MY VOICE!





I \*COUGH\*  
JUST SOUND,  
UH...

LET ME GET  
DRESSED, AND  
WE'LL TALK  
FACE-TO-FACE.

NO, NO,  
NO.

I'M  
OKAY. I  
JUST NEED  
TO, UH...



IS THAT MY  
*ASS!?*

IT FEELS LIKE MY  
JEANS ARE GOING  
TO *BURST!*

AND MY  
NAILS...  
THEY'RE SO  
LONG!

DANNY?  
DID YOU  
REALLY  
LEAVE ME  
HERE?

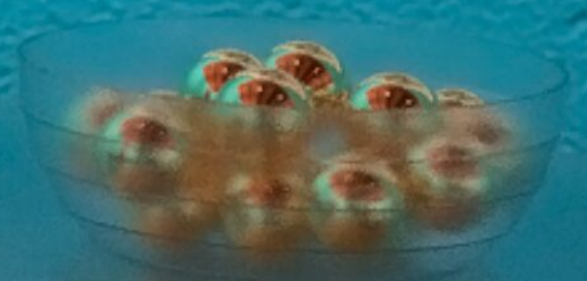
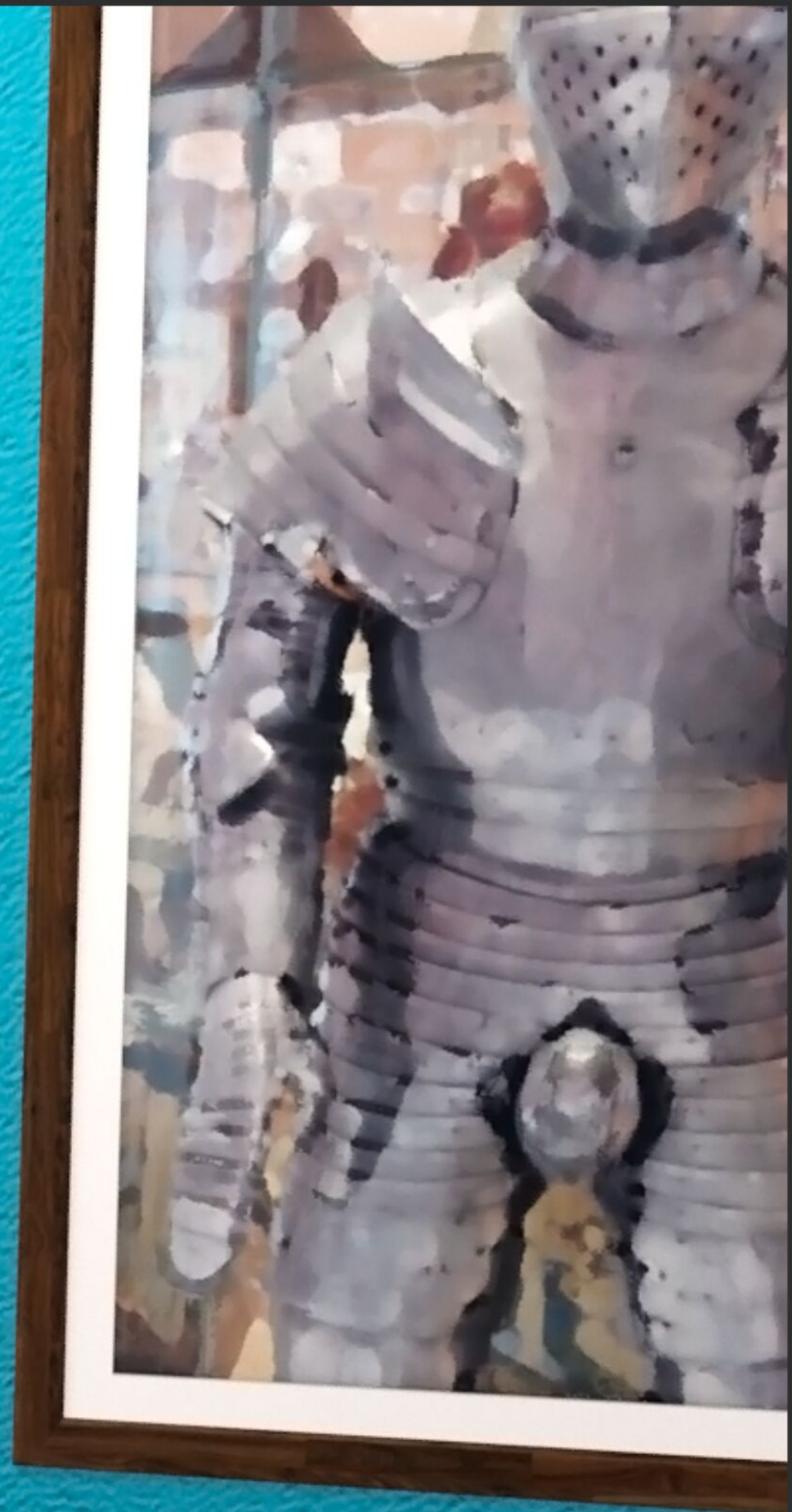


ARE YOU... A WOMAN? WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU!?

UH, YEAH. DANNY JUST WALKED OUT AND IS SO SORRY HE LEFT YOU.

I'M... DANNY'S SISTER. GRACE.

WHERE DID THAT NAME COME FROM?



ARE YOU KIDDING ME?

HE'S REALLY GONE?

UM, YEAH...

HE'S REALLY GONE.

DANNY IS GONE, AND ALL THAT'S LEFT IS GRACE.

JUST  
LOCK THE  
DOOR ON  
YOUR WAY  
OUT!

I FEEL LIKE  
SUCH AN  
ASSHOLE, BUT  
I CAN'T LET  
HER SEE ME  
LIKE THIS.

WELL,  
YOU TELL  
THAT  
BASTARD  
TO-

SORRY, I  
HAVE TO  
RUN TOO!

WHAT!?  
YOU'RE  
LEAVING ME  
IN THIS-

A SHORT DRIVE LATER...


IT'S BAD ENOUGH  
THAT A BUNCH OF  
STRANGERS SAW  
ME LIKE THIS...

...BUT AT LEAST  
THEY DON'T KNOW  
WHO I REALLY AM.

UM,  
HELLO?

AUSTIN?

DANNY?

A 3D rendered man with dark hair and a white short-sleeved button-down shirt stands in a room. He has a surprised expression. To his left is a studio light on a stand. The floor is wooden. There are five speech bubbles with text. The background is a plain wall with a wooden trim at the bottom.

I DON'T CARE AS LONG AS I GET PAID FOR ALL THIS.

YEAH, YEAH, YOU'LL GET PAID.

UM... HOW DOES IT FEEL?

YOU LOOK... UH, YOU'LL DO GREAT.

HOLY SHIT, IS THAT REALLY YOU?





IT FEELS...  
NORMAL.

BUT IT  
FEELS NORMAL  
EVERY TIME I  
CHANGE.

LIKE I'VE  
ALWAYS HAD  
THIS BODY.

HMMM...  
YOU DO LOOK  
A TAD MANLY  
STILL.

CAN I SEE  
YOUR **BOOBS** TO  
VERIFY YOU'RE A  
WOMAN?

WHAT!?

I'M A  
WOMAN FOR  
LESS THAN AN  
HOUR, AND  
YOU'RE ALREADY  
ASKING TO SEE  
MY TITS!?

WHOA, CALM  
DOWN!

I WAS JUST  
JOKING!

I'M NOT IN  
THE MOOD!



OKAY, OKAY, I'M SORRY.

I'M JUST BUSTING YOUR BALLS, OR... YOU KNOW.

AND SERIOUSLY, YOU'RE DOING ME A REAL SOLID HERE, SO THANK YOU.

I KNOW YOU'VE TRIED TO AVOID THIS, SO... IT MEANS A LOT.

OH, UH... YOU'RE WELCOME.

A woman with short, wavy red hair and a purple ribbed polo shirt stands in a room with a brick wall and a window. She has her right hand on her head, looking slightly to the side with a thoughtful expression. The scene is presented as a comic book page with speech bubbles.

AND TO BE HONEST, IT'S NOT AS WEIRD AS I THOUGHT.

I WISH I KNEW WHAT TO DO WITH ALL THIS HAIR...

LET'S LEAVE THAT TO DAPHNE.

I'M SURE I CAN HELP.

DIDN'T I  
TELL YOU I  
HAD A **PERFECT**  
GIRL LINED  
UP?

SHE'S  
CERTAINLY  
**BEAUTIFUL.**



OH,  
THAT'S... VERY  
KIND OF YOU  
TO SAY.

I'M  
DAPHNE,  
BY THE  
WAY.

OH,  
I'M...  
GRACE.

WELL, GRACE,  
YOU'RE THE  
PERFECT SIZE FOR  
THE WEDDING  
DRESS.



WEDDING  
DRESS!?

THIS IS  
A... *BRIDAL*  
SHOOT?

OH,  
DIDN'T  
AUSTIN  
TELL  
YOU?

THAT BASTARD DIDN'T REMIND ME OF THAT ON PURPOSE!

YOU'LL LOOK FABULOUS, MY DEAR.

I'M GONNA KILL HIM!

HEH, THAT DETAIL MUST HAVE SLIPPED MY MIND.

DEAD. HE'S DEAD.





WOW.  
I'VE NEVER  
BEEN IN  
HERE.

I MEAN,  
IN A MODEL'S...  
WHATEVER THIS  
ROOM IS  
CALLED.

IT'S JUST  
MAKEUP AND  
WARDROBE,  
HONEY.



I HAVE EVERYTHING WE NEED TO MAKE YOU THE MOST BEAUTIFUL BRIDE EVER!

AM I REALLY DOING THIS?



SO... I  
JUST NEED TO  
SIT DOWN AND  
LET YOU GO  
TO WORK?

DON'T WORRY.  
I'LL TRY TO MAKE  
THIS AS PAINLESS  
AS POSSIBLE.

TOO LATE  
FOR THAT.

A SHORT TIME LATER...

SO? WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.



I FELT LIKE A  
WOMAN BEFORE,  
BUT THIS?

NOW I FEEL  
LIKE I'M...

BEAUTIFUL.

I THINK  
SO TOO.

EVERYTHING  
ABOUT ME IS SO  
FEMININE NOW...



...RIGHT  
DOWN TO  
THESE  
NAILS.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M  
LOOKING AT MY  
HAND RIGHT NOW.

JUST WAIT  
UNTIL YOU GET  
THIS DRESS  
ON.

DRESS?

TO BE CONTINUED...