

Everything aches.

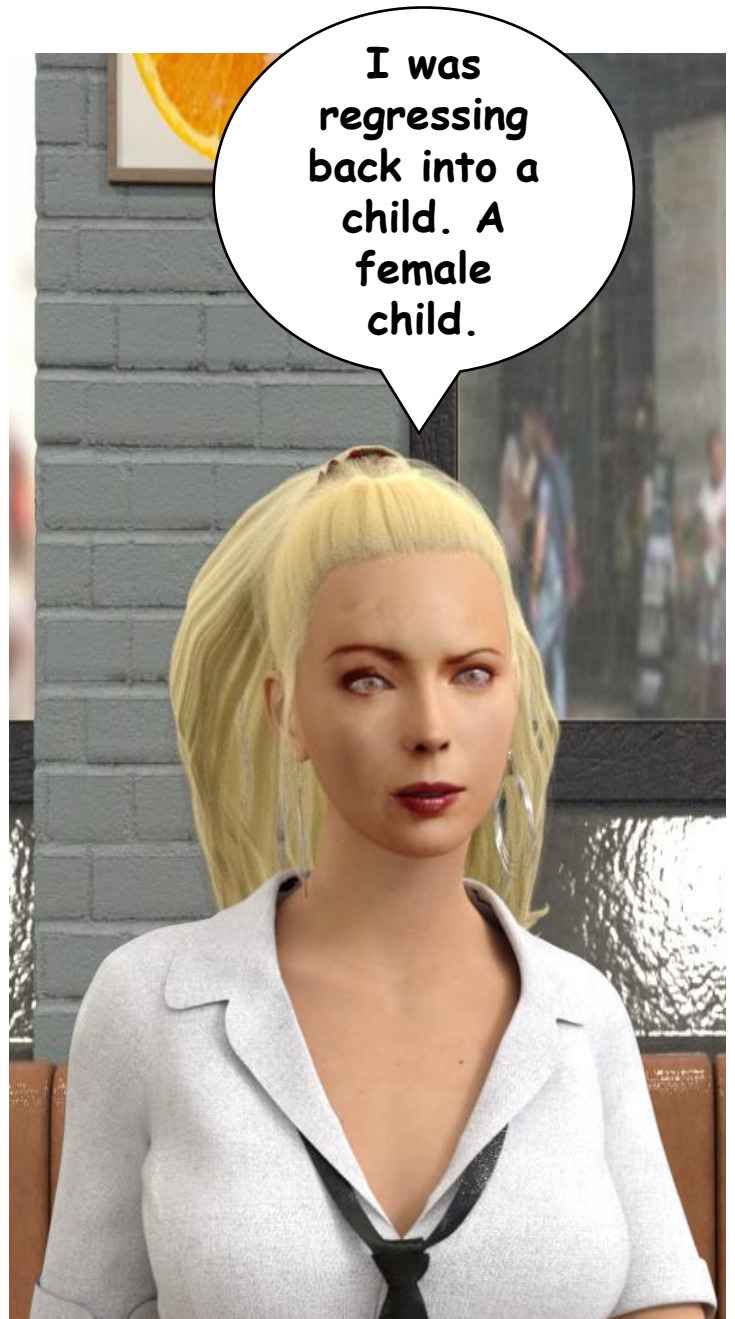
Reverse puberty will do that to a girl.




Reverse puberty?



I was regressing back into a child. A female child.





Everything that made me a man, I was about to lose— muscle, chest hair... facial hair... my shoulders grew more narrow and my arms turned into twigs.



Oh, fun! We can trade clothes!



Don't start with me!

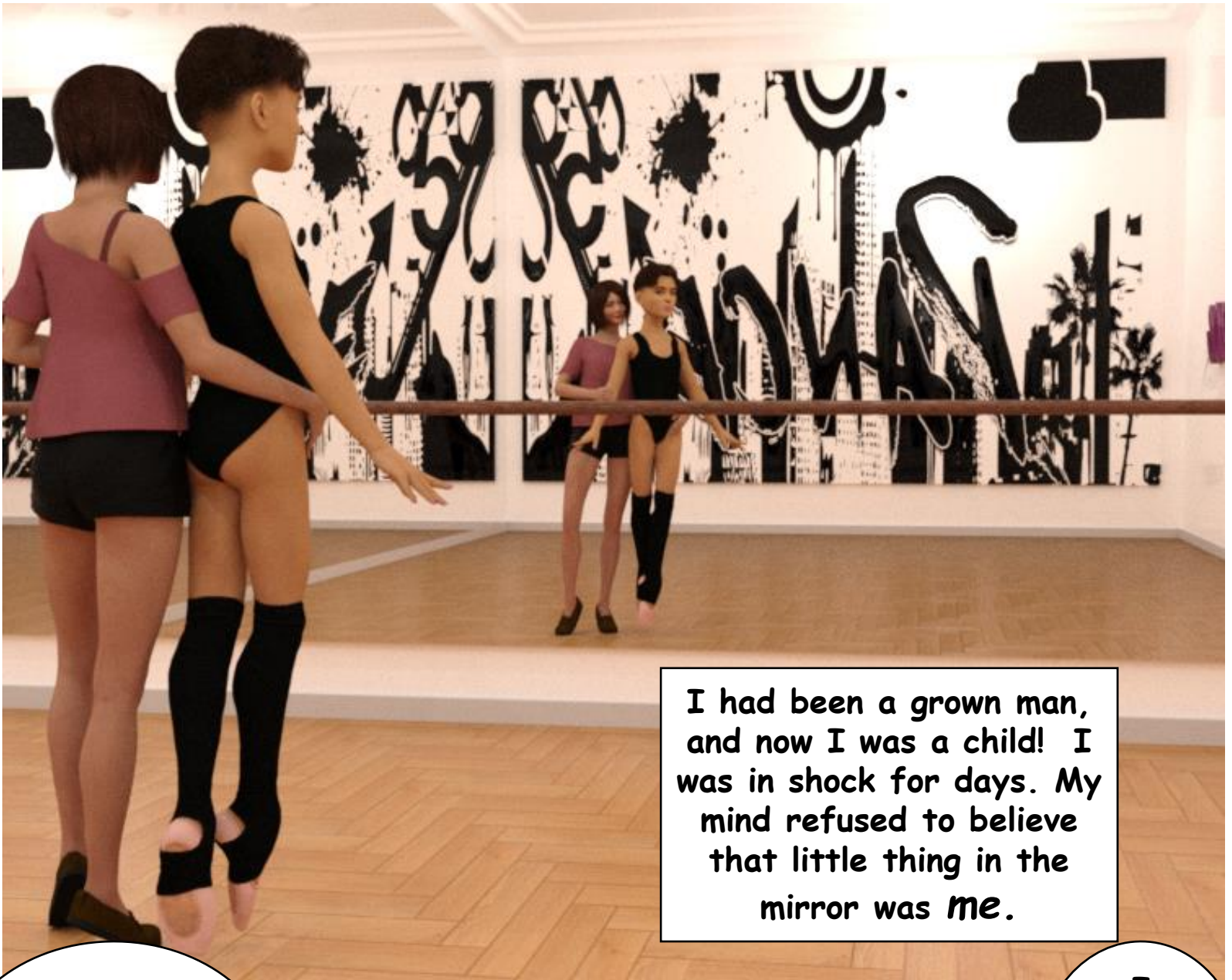
I got shorter and skinnier, until I was almost as tiny as Kai!

It's like I'm
turning into
my little
sister!

You're so
pretty!

I didn't recognize
myself. When I
looked in the
mirror, I saw- a
girl.





I had been a grown man, and now I was a child! I was in shock for days. My mind refused to believe that little thing in the mirror was *me*.

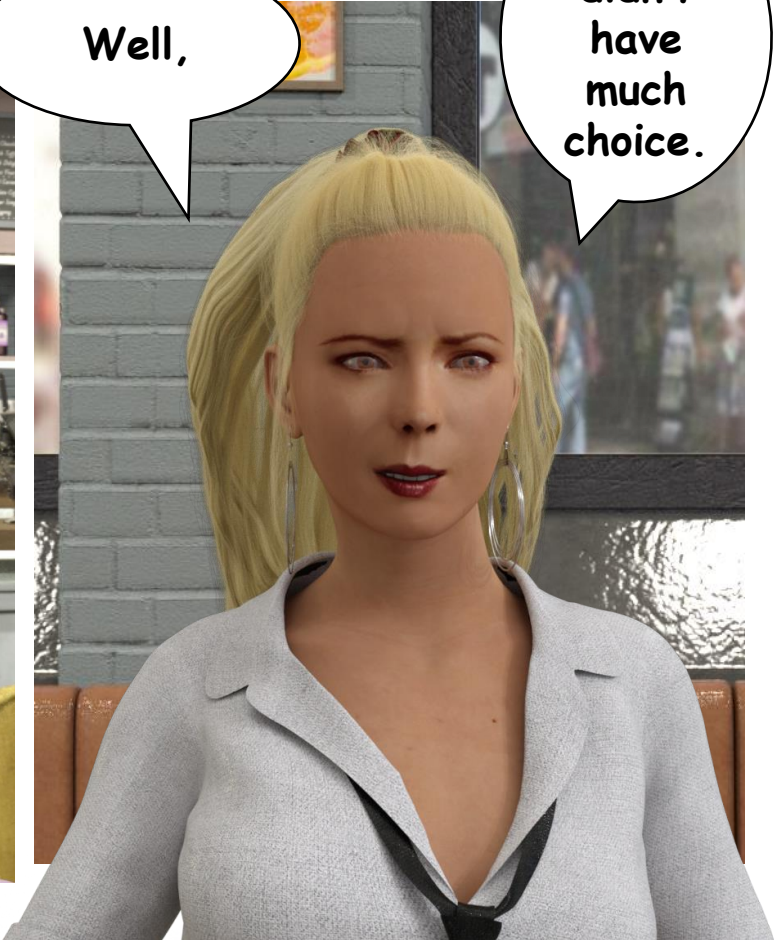
But you came to accept that you were now...



A girl.

Well,

I didn't have much choice.





I sound like a bimbo!

Marco...

...is gonna love your little voice!



You knew these changes were coming.

At least you had a chance to prepare yourself.


... to prepare himself for life as a 14-year-old girl.



There is no way for any man..







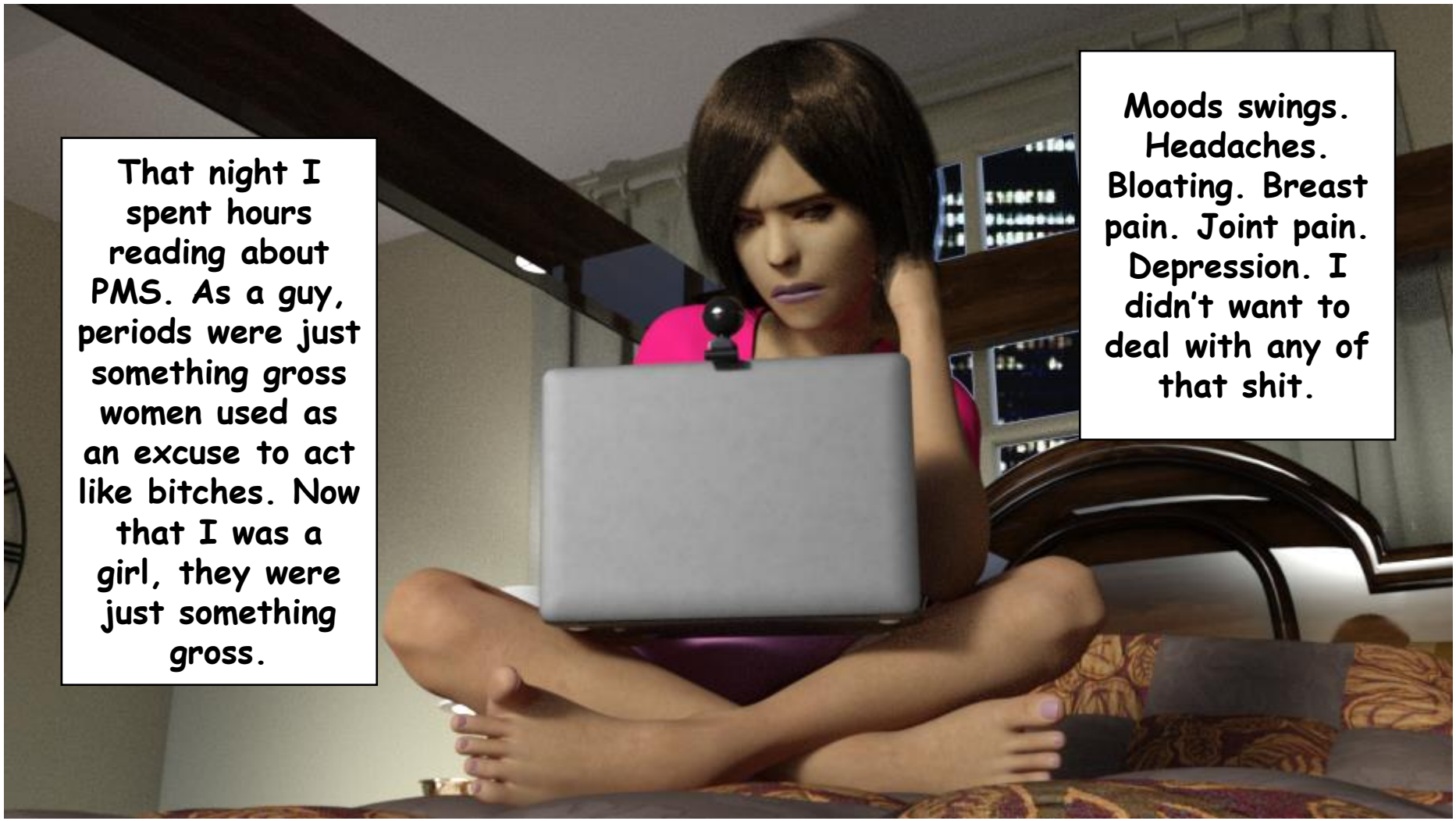
We need to have a talk about birth control.



What? No! I'm *never* having sex! *Ever!*



It *is* best for a girl to keep her legs closed.



That night I spent hours reading about PMS. As a guy, periods were just something gross women used as an excuse to act like bitches. Now that I was a girl, they were just something gross.

Moods swings. Headaches. Bloating. Breast pain. Joint pain. Depression. I didn't want to deal with any of that shit.

My time of the month came. The Curse. The Girl Flu. Code Red. Aunt Flo. The Red Army.

After all the shit I gave women about it for all those years, Angelo Timmons was on the rag.

And, yeah, I was kind of a bitch on wheels all during leak week.



An ovary-reaction. Haha.
I didn't think it was
funny at all.

My emotions were all
over the place!



One minute I'd be practicing my makeup and
burst into tears, thinking "My Life is Over! I'll
never be happy again!"

Hey, sugar, you think you gotta chance?

You want this girl you gotta know how to dance!

Five minutes later I'm getting dressed, dancing and giggling, singing along to one of my favorite KPOP bands!

Ballet saved me. It was, like, so important. Kai's hypnosis was digging into my brain.

Amberlynn!
You're getting so good!

No matter how achy or bloated or-ugh- I felt, dancing made everything better.

I need to be great!



I wanted everything that made a prima ballerina.

Poise.

Grace

Elegance.

I was a *ballerina!* And I was getting really good!



Kai had me watching videos of the Misty Copeland, Anna Pavlova. Under hypnosis I absorbed everything I saw. Inside the dance studio, I felt confident. Outside? Helpless, which was part of Kai's training.

Of course, Amberlynn. It's also time for another trip to the salon! Are you excited!


Um, can I have some money and a ride to the store? Please? I need some stuff.

I'm totally *not* excited. Not at all. No.






When people think you're a fourteen year-old-girl, they talk down to you. They play with your hair. You're always cute and sweet and adorable! Oh! She's such a doll! Daughter? I was a man! But I kept my mouth shut. Mostly because I sounded like a Barbie Doll. You know. Cute.



You were
condescended
to as a girl.

But don't
men do it
to you
even as a
grown
woman?




You
experienced
so much men
have no clue
about.

What was
you next
female
experience
?



Of
course.

And being
blonde?
Forget
about it.



Girls' night.

Kai
decided it
was time
for me to
learn to
socialize
as a
female.

I might have even looked forward to it, but Kai informed me I would wear a dress and heels.

I hated the idea of wearing a dress! Hated it!

You're so unfair! I hate you!

I was going to walk into a room full of women in a little black dress and pumps? Me?

Kai was training me, as always, but it felt to me like she wanted to humiliate me.

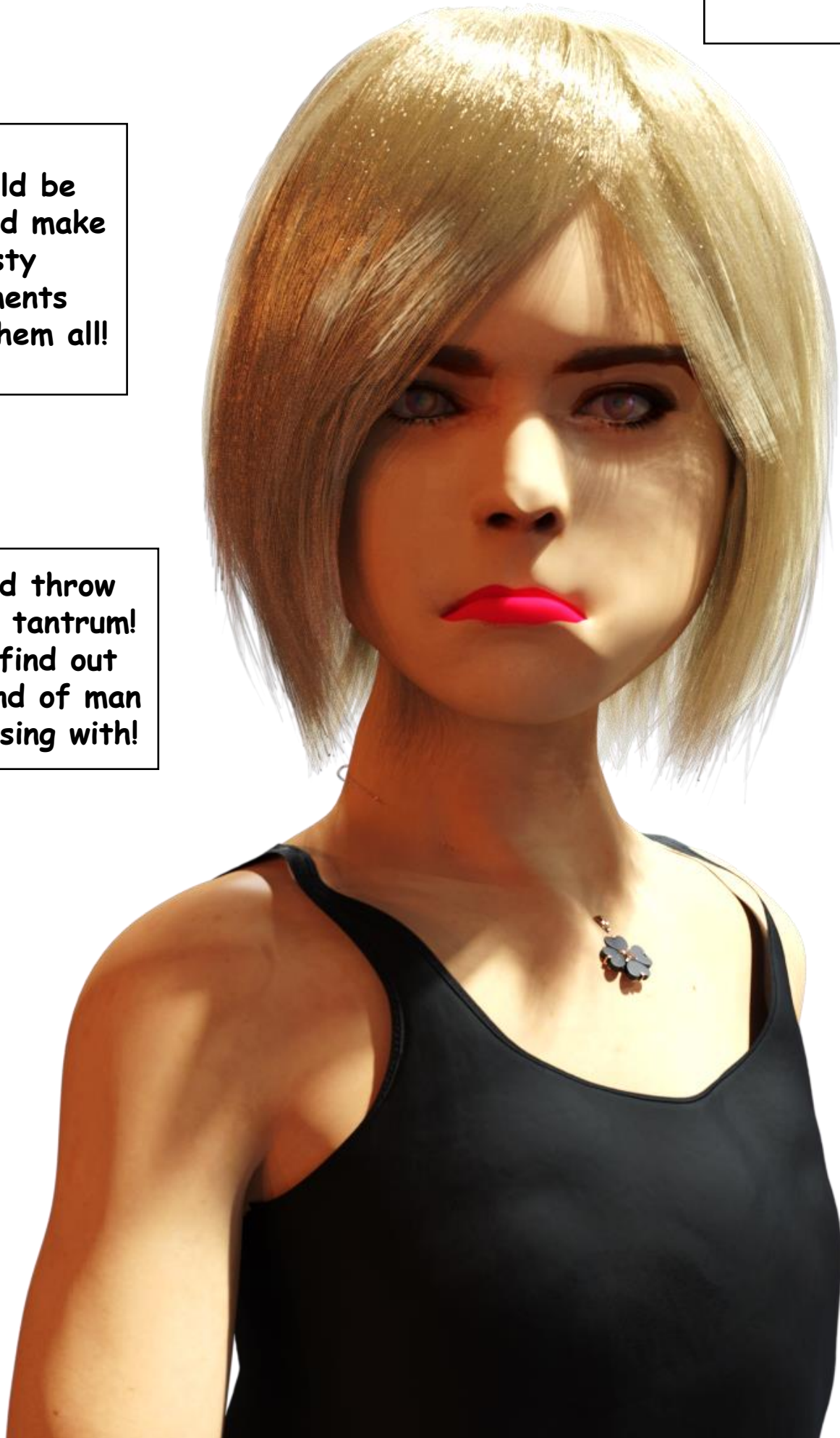


I was so angry! Of course, I decided I would be the biggest bitch ever.

I would embarrass Kai in front of her friends!

I would be rude and make nasty comments about them all!

And I would throw the ultimate tantrum! She would find out just what kind of man she was messing with!



Yes.
Very
manly.



Did you
consider
pulling
her hair?

Yah, right? In
addition to the
hormonal
nightmare I was
living...



My brain had
become that of
a female teen.
I was thinking
like a girl and
didn't know it!

Hi! You
must be
Amberlynn!



I love
your
dress! So
cute!



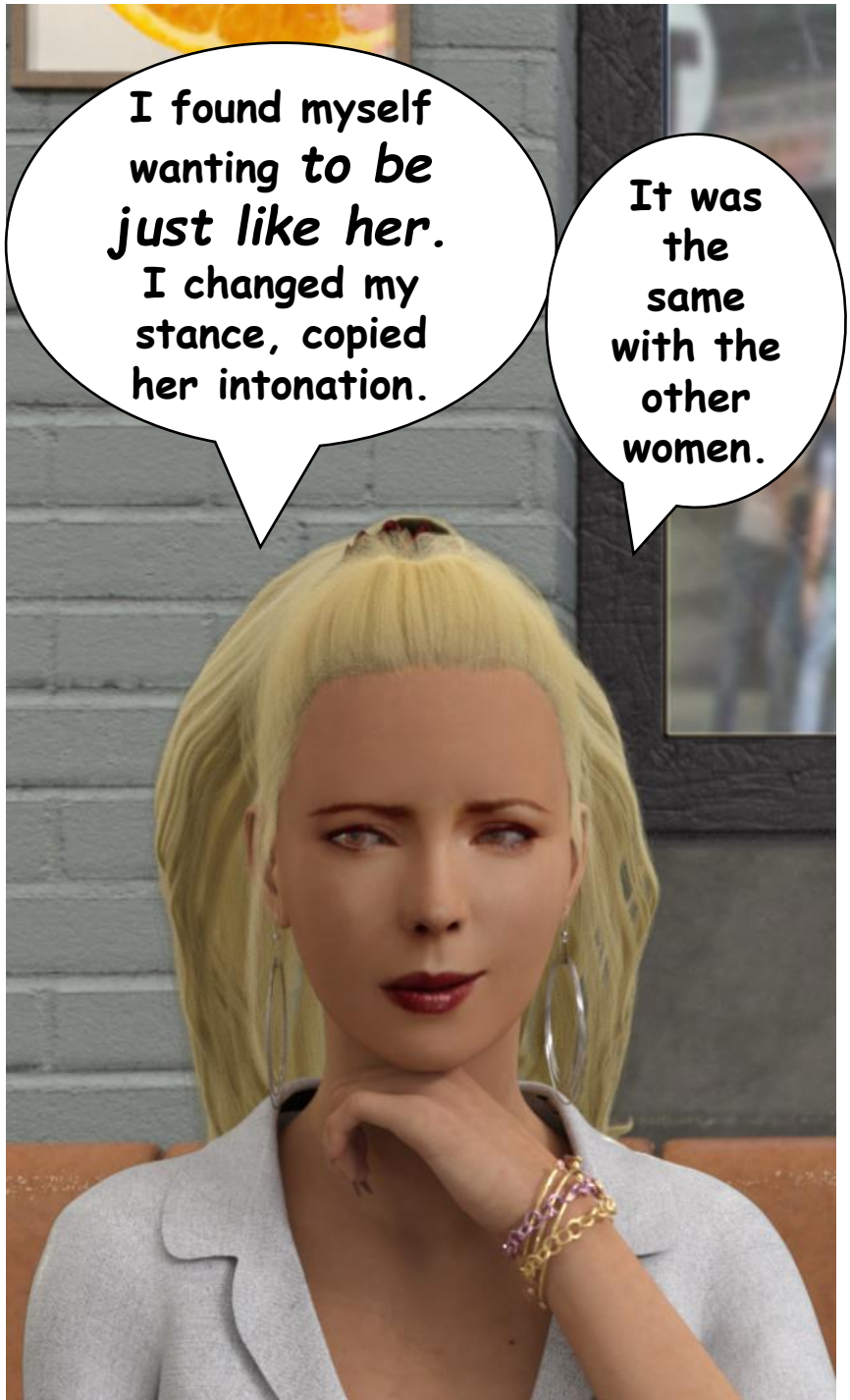
And just as I
was about to
go off on her...

Cute?
You
think
I'm
cute?



Thanks!
Your outfit is cute, too!

Oh, my God!
Look how I'm sitting! I'm so sorry!



I found myself wanting to be *just like her*. I changed my stance, copied her intonation.

It was the same with the other women.



I found myself admiring these amazing women. I wanted to walk the way they walked, talk the way they talked.! I watched them intently, absorbing all I could about how to be feminine and confident and so badass! And I became embarrassed to have any masculine mannerisms! I concentrated so hard on not allowing another faux pas like with my manspreading. I wanted to fit in so badly!



Tell me more about you!

Me? Well, my job...

Don't get her started on her job!

Do get her started!

And I developed an amazing new super power! I was able to actually listen to women! I mean, listen listen! Not like...

Marilyn: A man. I know what you mean, believe me.



Mmm. Hmmm.



Pretty soon I felt like I was just one of the girls, giggling and laughing along to some silly Rom Com!

Omigod!



The client kept postponing.

Soooo annoying!

It was Kai's hypnosis, of course. From that day forward, I needed to be feminine!

I looked only to women as my role models.





Why haven't you had Kai defeminize your mind?

Why have you remained so feminine?



Good question

Um...



I don't mean to be rude, but...

I don't think I can answer that right now. Sorry?

It's classified?