



...IS THAT
BECAUSE OF
THE SERUM?

BECAUSE IT
MESSED WITH OUR
HORMONES?
MAYBE?

MELODY DID SAY
THE BATCH WAS
UNSTABLE...

SO THAT
COULD BE WHY
WE'RE SO
ACCEPTING OF
ALL THIS.

DOES THAT
MEAN I'LL BE
FALLING FOR EVERY
GUY WHO SELLS ME A
SOB STORY LIKE
DEVIN?

NO... THE
SERUM IS ONLY
ACTIVE IN OUR
BLOODSTREAM FOR
A FEW HOURS.

WHAT
DOES
THAT
MEAN?

IT MEANS OUR
EMOTIONS SHOULD
MELLOW OUT...
MAYBE?



MAYBE?

HONEY, I DON'T KNOW. LIKE I SAID, IT WAS A BAD BATCH.

EVEN IF IT WAS A GOOD BATCH, IT'S STILL NOT CLEARED BY THE FDA.

I JUST DON'T KNOW IF I CAN TAKE ANY MORE MENTAL CHANGES.

IF I HAD TO WAGER A GUESS... I'D SAY WE ARE WHO WE ARE.



WE ARE
WHO WE
ARE?

I MEAN... I
FEEL LIKE MY
MIND IS MY OWN,
YOU KNOW?

I DON'T THINK
WE'LL HAVE ANY
MORE OF THOSE
EMOTIONAL
SWINGS.

SO...
MAYBE THE
SERUM IS
DORMANT?

I HOPE
SO...

BECAUSE I'D
RATHER NOT HAVE
HELENA'S MIND
SUDDENLY COME
STORMING BACK TO
THE FOREFRONT.

I WOKE
UP THIS
MORNING AS A
MIDDLE-AGED
STRAIGHT
WOMAN...

...AND NOW
I'M A YOUNG
LESBIAN.

I'D RATHER
NOT DEAL WITH
THE EMOTIONAL
TOLL THAT WOULD
CARRY.

FUCK...





SAYS THE GORGEOUS YOUNG BISEXUAL BLONDE GIRL WHO WOKE UP A PUDGY MIDDLE-AGED MAN.

YOU'VE GOT A HELL OF A POINT.

YEAH, I THINK I'LL STICK WITH ACCEPTING ALL-



PUDGY!?

YOU THINK I
WAS PUDGY?

GIGGLE

I'M JUST
MESSING WITH
YOU, LEXI.

REALLY?

A photograph of a person's bare midsection, showing the abdomen and waist. The skin is a light brown color. The image is overlaid with comic-style speech bubbles. The background shows a light-colored wall, a wooden cabinet with a silver handle, and a patterned rug. The person's hand is visible at the bottom left, resting on a textured surface.

LOOK AT
YOU...

WITH THAT
TONED STOMACH
OF YOURS, NO
ONE WOULD EVER
CALL YOU
PUDGY.

SURE...

...AND WITH
TITS LIKE THOSE,
NO ONE WILL EVEN
LOOK AT YOUR
TUMMY.

PROBABLY.
GIGGLE

IN FACT,
I'D LIKE A
CLOSER
LOOK-



HOWEVER FUN THAT SOUNDS, I THINK WE SHOULD PROBABLY HEAD HOME.

WE HAVE TO DEAL WITH OUR DAUGHTER...

...WHO'S NOW MUCH OLDER THAN US.

DAMN, THAT'S RIGHT.

AND I LEFT ON PRETTY BAD TERMS, SO...



HEY, MAYBE SHE'S MELLOWED OUT LIKE WE HAVE.

AT LEAST, WE CAN HOPE.

THAT WE CAN DO... BUT IT'LL BE ONE HELL OF AN ADJUSTMENT.

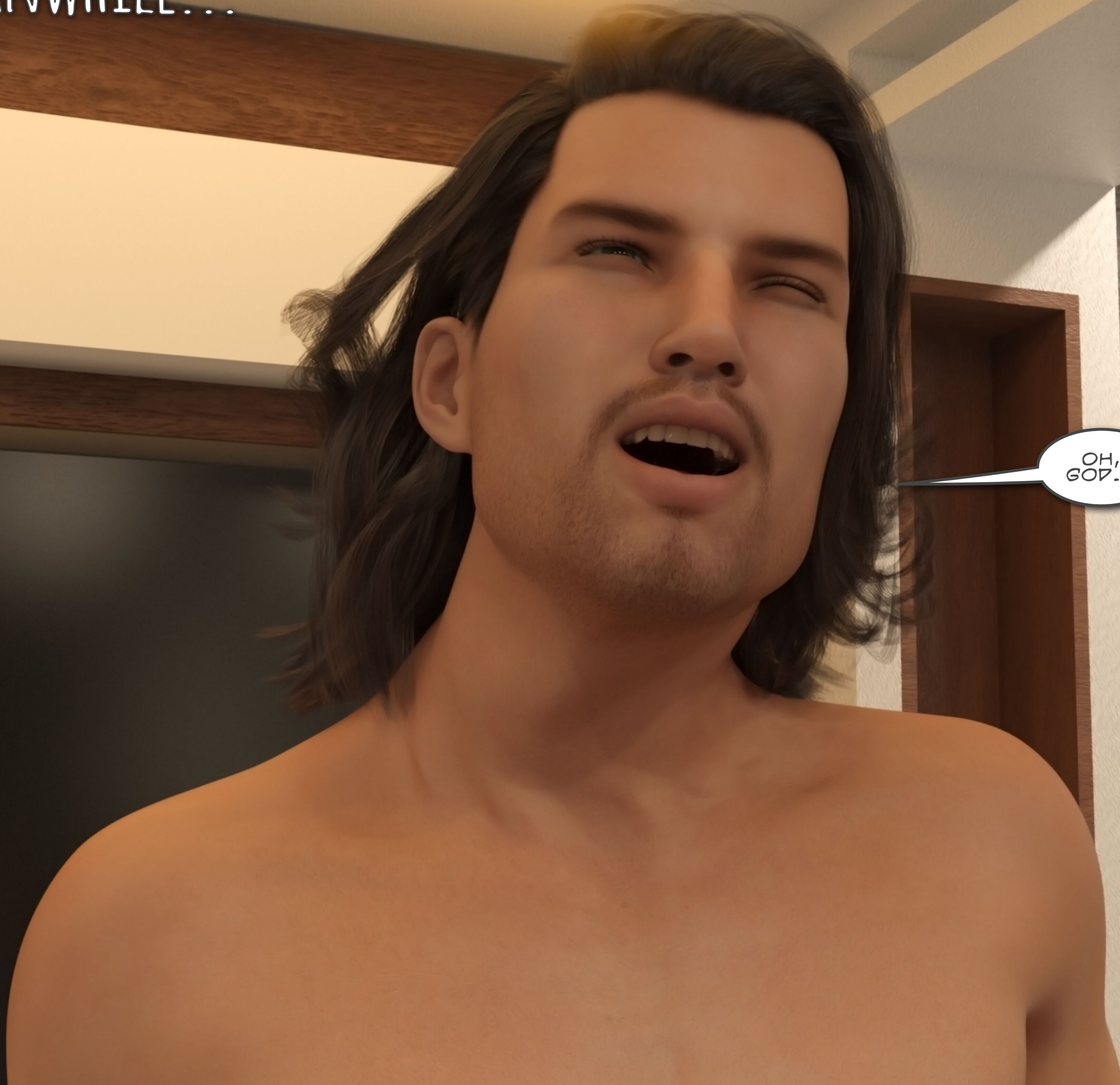
IT WILL, BUT LOOK AT IT THIS WAY.

NEIL WAS SPARED ALL OF THIS.

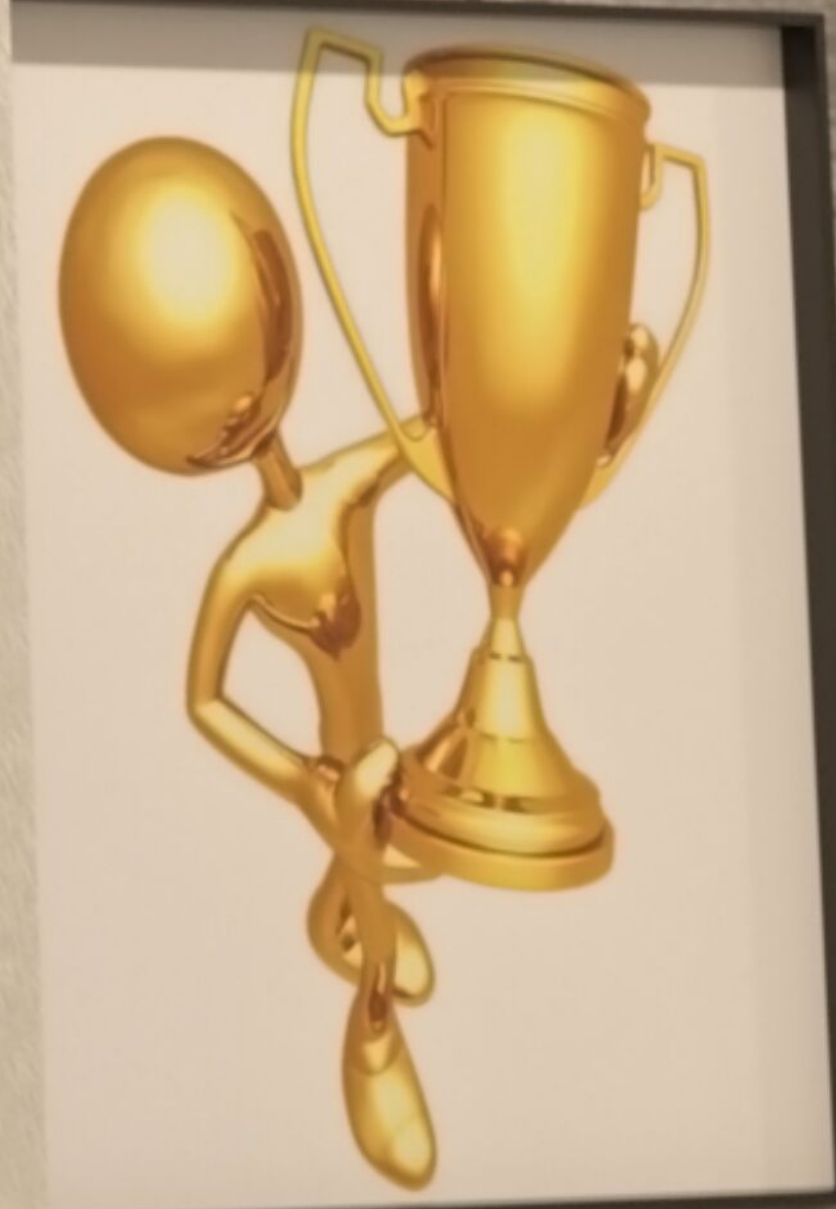
YEAH, AT LEAST NEIL IS HAVING A TYPICAL NIGHT...



MEANWHILE....



OH,
GOD...





I'VE
ALWAYS BEEN
SO JEALOUS OF
YOUR COCK,
NEIL.

THE MOMENT
I SAW IT, I
KNEW IT WAS
SPECIAL...

STROKE
STROKE

...AND NOW
I'VE FINALLY
GOT MY HANDS
ON IT!

BUT MY
HANDS AREN'T
ENOUGH!

SLURP

TO BE CONTINUED