



She Fell For Me

IT'S NOT EASY BEING A MAN...



...LIVING AS A GIRL...



...LIKE ME.





I DON'T LIKE ANYTHING ABOUT MAKEUP.

REALLY!



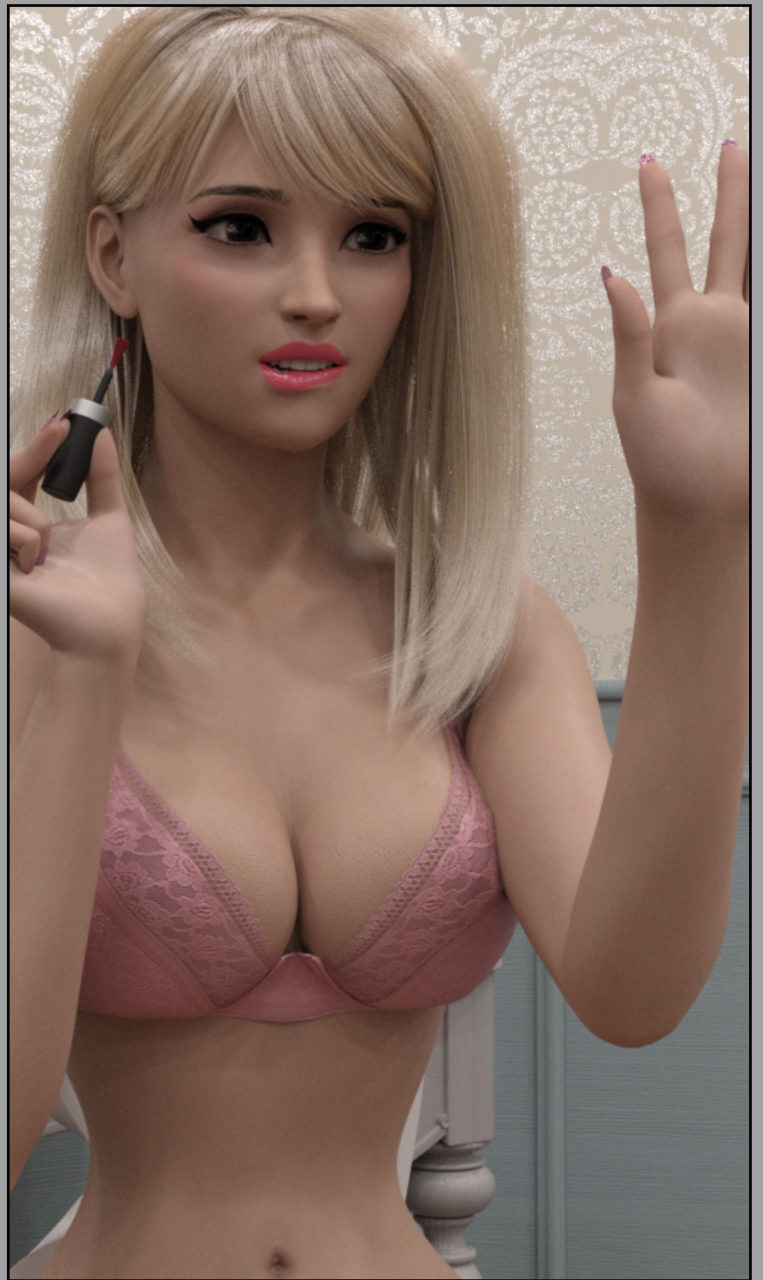
I WEAR IT TO MAKE MY GIRLFRIEND HAPPY.

TODAY, SHE'LL BE HAPPY. I HOPE.





SHE'S VERY DEMANDING.



SHE GETS SO ANGRY WITH ME SOMETIMES!

SHE'S A PERFECTIONIST.



SHE DEMANDS PERFECTION OF HERSELF.



SHE DEMANDS PERFECTION OF OTHERS.



PERFECT!



I MET HER AT THE GYM. OR, MAYBE I SHOULD SAY, I TRIED TO MEET HER.

YOUR FORM'S NOT BAD. I COULD MAKE A FEWS SUGGESTIONS, THOUGH.

YOU WANNA GET IN THE RING AND GO? I'LL KICK YOUR ASS.



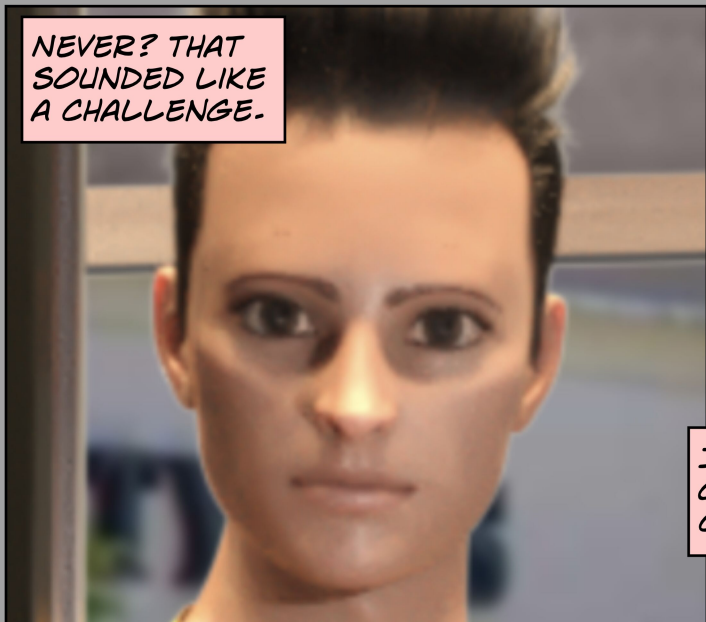


FEISTY. I LIKE A WOMAN WITH ATTITUDE. NAME'S AL.

OH, GOD. PLEASE. LET ME SAVE YOU SOME TROUBLE.



I'M NOT INTERESTED. I'LL NEVER BE INTERESTED. FUCK OFF.



NEVER? THAT SOUNDED LIKE A CHALLENGE.



I LOVED A GOOD CHALLENGE.



ESPECIALLY ONE...



...WITH AN INCREDIBLE ASS.



MY BRO,
HARVEY,
DIDN'T
THINK I
COULD
TAKE
HER.

YOU AND THE
AMAZON? YOU
AND LEE?



NEVER. NO
WAY. NADA.
ZERO PERCENT
CHANCE.



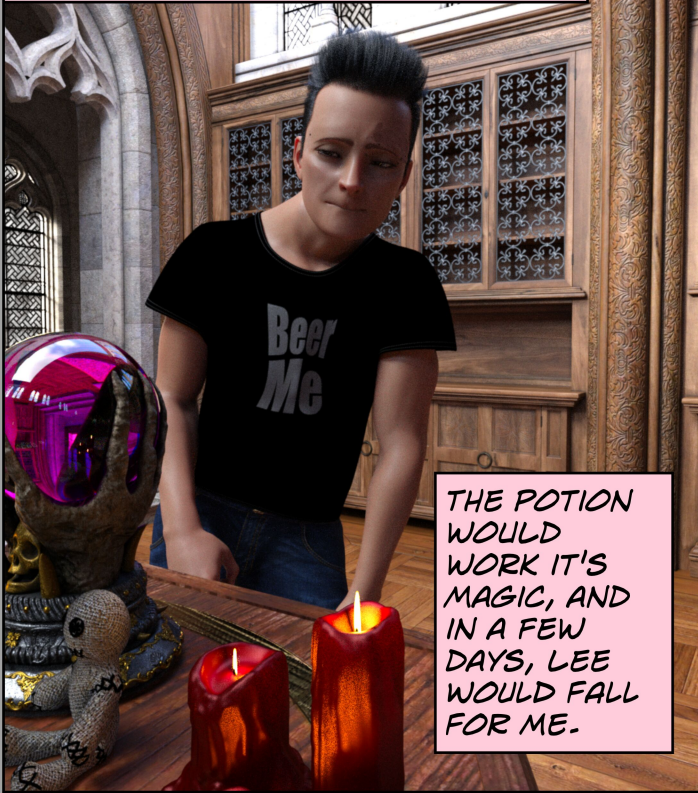
NO MATTER WHAT I DID, LEE JUST SHOT ME DOWN. I COULDN'T GET ANYWHERE WITH HER. DRUNK ONE NIGHT, I STUMBLED INTO THIS FORTUNE TELLER'S SHOP. HALF-JOKING, I ASKED HER TO MAKE A LOVE POTION.

I CAN MAKE SUCH A POTION, BUT REMEMBER YOU THIS: SOMETIMES TO WIN A LITTLE, ONE MUST LOSE A LOT!

YEAH. YEAH. THANKS, PATCHOULI YODA.

BY THIS TIME, I DIDN'T EVEN REALLY CARE ABOUT THE BET ANYMORE. IT PISSED ME OFF LEE KEPT SHOOTING ME DOWN, AND I WANTED TO PUT HER IN HER PLACE.

SHE-YODA EXPLAINED THAT IF I DRANK THE POTION, I SHOULD THEN WALK UP TO LEE AND SAY, I AM YOUR PERFECT PARTNER.



THE POTION WOULD WORK IT'S MAGIC, AND IN A FEW DAYS, LEE WOULD FALL FOR ME.



YES, A TOTAL STRANGER HANDED ME A SMOKING, GLOWING BOTTLE OF MYSTERY JUICE, AND I DRANK IT.

BUT, I WAS DRUNK, REMEMBER?

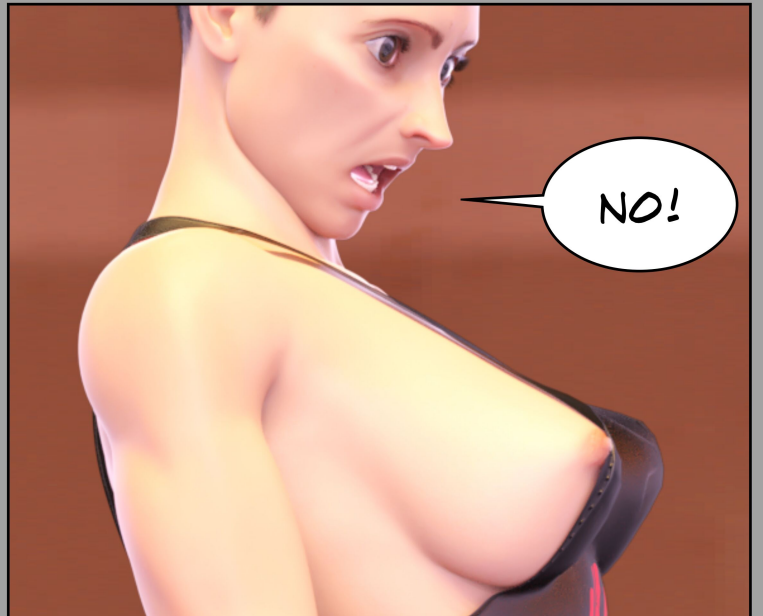
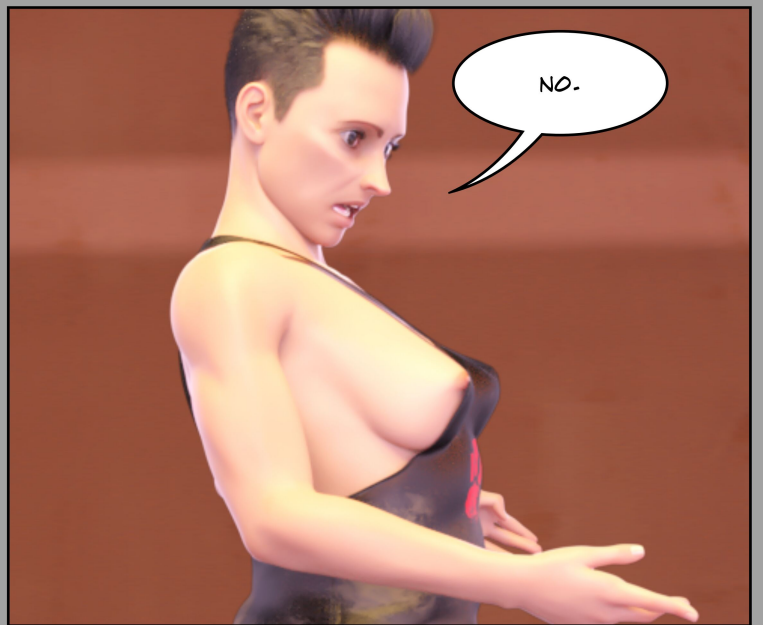
THE NEXT MORNING, I BARELY REMEMBERED THE WHOLE THING, BUT, HUNG OVER, KIDDING MYSELF, I DECIDED, WHAT THE HECK? NOTHING ELSE HAD WORKED, AND I HATED LOSING A BET.

LEE. I am your perfect partner.

DUDE, I'LL BUST YOUR HEAD OPEN.

I FELT MAGIC ENERGY FLOW THROUGH ME. THE POTION WAS WORKING! THEN, FOR SOME REASON, MY CHEST BEGAN TO ACHE, AND THEN--







NICE, RACK, BRO!

MAYBE GET YOURSELF A BRA!

SHIT!

I RAN, MY MIND BOUNCING AND SWAYING WITH CONFUSION. NO. THAT WASN'T MY MIND. IT WAS MY CHEST, ACTUALLY.

AWESOME
TITS, DUDE!
WOWZA! I HEARD
WHAT HAPPENED
AT THE GYM!

AND, AS A
FRIEND, LET ME
SAY IF YOU
THOUGHT THAT
HOODIE WAS
HIDING YOUR
RACK? NO. NO,
IT IS NOT.

I'M UP
HERE,
ASSHOLE. THIS IS
SO FUCKED. I ASKED
THIS FORTUNE
TELLER TO GIVE ME
A POTION SO LEE
WOULD FALL
FOR ME!

INSTEAD,
SHE GAVE ME
TITS! COME
WITH ME. I'M
GONNA MAKE
HER FIX THIS
SHIT.





A POTION.
LEE FALL FOR
YOU. OH, SHIT.
DON'T BE MAD,
BRO.

WHAT?



LEE
IS INTO
GIRLS. THAT'S
WHY I WAS SO
SURE YOU'D
LOSE THE
BET.

I THINK
THAT--



BRO, I
THINK THAT
POTION IS
TURNING YOU
INTO A
GIRL. THOSE
MELONS MAY
BE JUST THE
BEGINNING!

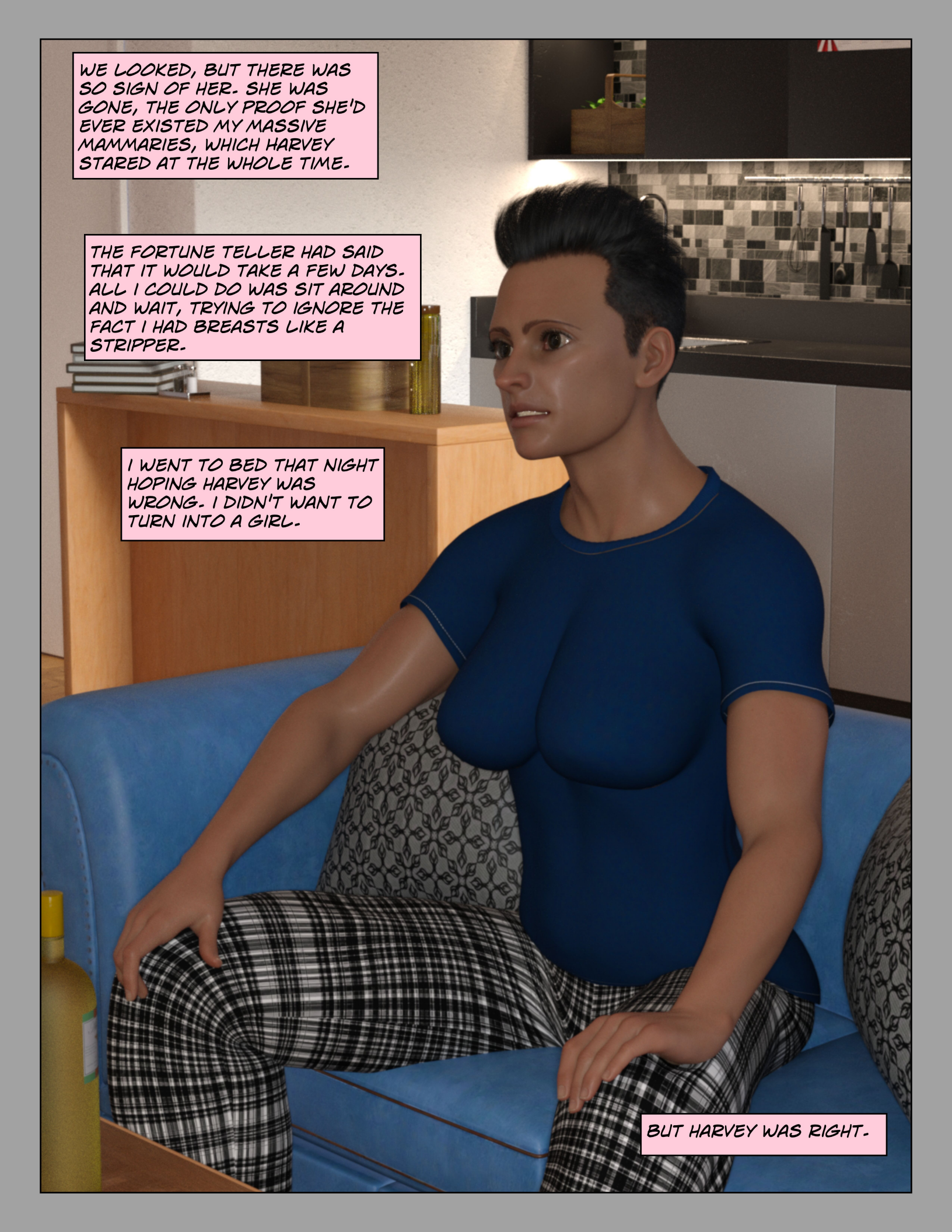
FUCK YOU.
DICK.

DUDE.
WHAT IF YOU
GET THE
HOTS FOR
ME?



SHUT THE FUCK
UP.

LET'S GO
FIND THAT
FORTUNE
TELLER!



WE LOOKED, BUT THERE WAS SO SIGN OF HER. SHE WAS GONE, THE ONLY PROOF SHE'D EVER EXISTED MY MASSIVE MAMMARIES, WHICH HARVEY STARED AT THE WHOLE TIME.

THE FORTUNE TELLER HAD SAID THAT IT WOULD TAKE A FEW DAYS. ALL I COULD DO WAS SIT AROUND AND WAIT, TRYING TO IGNORE THE FACT I HAD BREASTS LIKE A STRIPPER.

I WENT TO BED THAT NIGHT HOPING HARVEY WAS WRONG. I DIDN'T WANT TO TURN INTO A GIRL.

BUT HARVEY WAS RIGHT.



I STARTED OBSESSING OVER ROMANCE NOVELS, IMAGINING MYSELF AS THE SWEET, NAIVE GIRL AND LEE AS THE STRONG, CONFIDENT WOMAN WHO SWEEP ME OFF MY FEET! OH! HOW I'D CHANGED!

I DIDN'T EVEN REALLY KNOW LEE, BUT I WORSHIPED HER! I STALKED HER ONLINE, FOUND HER DATING PROFILE. I GUESS THAT'S THE KIND OF GIRL LEE WANTED, BECAUSE THAT'S THE KIND OF GIRL I BECAME. SHE WAS THE MOON AND THE STARS!

I THOUGHT ABOUT HER ALL THE TIME, BUT I WAS SCARED TO SEE HER! WHAT IF SHE DIDN'T LIKE ME?





BUT, GOSH, I JUST COULDN'T LIVE WITHOUT HER!



I KNEW WHAT TO DO. I'D LEARNED IT FROM MY ROMANCE NOVELS!

A GIRL LIKE ME IS NEVER AGGRESSIVE. NO!



I WOULD GO BACK TO THE GYM AND GET HER TO NOTICE ME.

IF SHE LIKED WHAT SHE SAW, SHE'D COME GET ME. I WAS A GAZELLE. SHE WAS A TIGER!



OH, PLEASE LET HER LIKE ME!



FINGERS CROSSED, I WALKED OVER TO WHERE SHE WAS LIFTING, PRETENDING LIKE I DIDN'T SEE HER. I BENT OVER AND ADJUSTED MY LEGGINGS.

AL?



OMIGOD!

HIYEEEEEE!

YOU'RE FINE AS HELL.

SHE RECOGNIZED ME RIGHT AWAY. I GUESS IT WAS PART OF THE MAGIC.

THE WAY SHE LOOKED AT ME! IT GAVE ME SHIVERS.

SHE WALKED RIGHT UP TO ME, PULLED ME INTO HER ARMS AND GAVE ME THE BEST FIRST KISS EVER!

WHEN I SEE SOMETHING I WANT, I TAKE IT.



OMIGOD! OMIGOD! SHE'S SUCH A BADASS!



AND, SO, THERE IT IS!
THE STORY OF HOW
LEE FELL FOR ME!

PRETTY AMAZING,
RIGHT? WE WERE SO
TOTALLY NOT RIGHT
FOR EACH OTHER. NO
ONE EVER THOUGHT
WE'D END UP
TOGETHER, BUT HERE
WE ARE A YEAR LATER
ABOUT TO CELEBRATE
OUR ANNIVERSARY! THE
SECRET TO A GOOD
RELATIONSHIP IS-- YOU
HAVE TO CHANGE TO
MAKE YOUR PARTNER
HAPPY! I SURE DID.

SO, YEAH, AS A GUY I
DON'T THINK I'LL EVER
REALLY GET USED TO
WALKING IN HEELS,
DOING MY NAILS,
LUGGING AROUND
THESE MELONS. IT'S
ALL WORTH IT,
THOUGH, FOR MY LEE.

I'M SO HAPPY. SO, SO
HAPPY. SOOOOO HAPPY.
ALL THOSE YEARS AS A
MAN, STRIVING, FIGHTING
TO BE ON TOP, AND I WAS
STRESSED, MISERABLE.
LIFE IS EASIER ON THE
BOTTOM. LIFE IS SIMPLE.
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS LOVE
LEE, WHICH IS LOVE-LY,
DON'T YOU THINK?



HAPPY



VALENTINE'S DAY