



GET DRESSED THIS INSTANT!

YES SIR!

I'M SO SORRY, AGENT WEINBERG!

I'LL TALK TO YOU LATER, MS. HALPER.

TIM? INTERROGATION ROOM 4... NOW.

MOMENTS LATER...



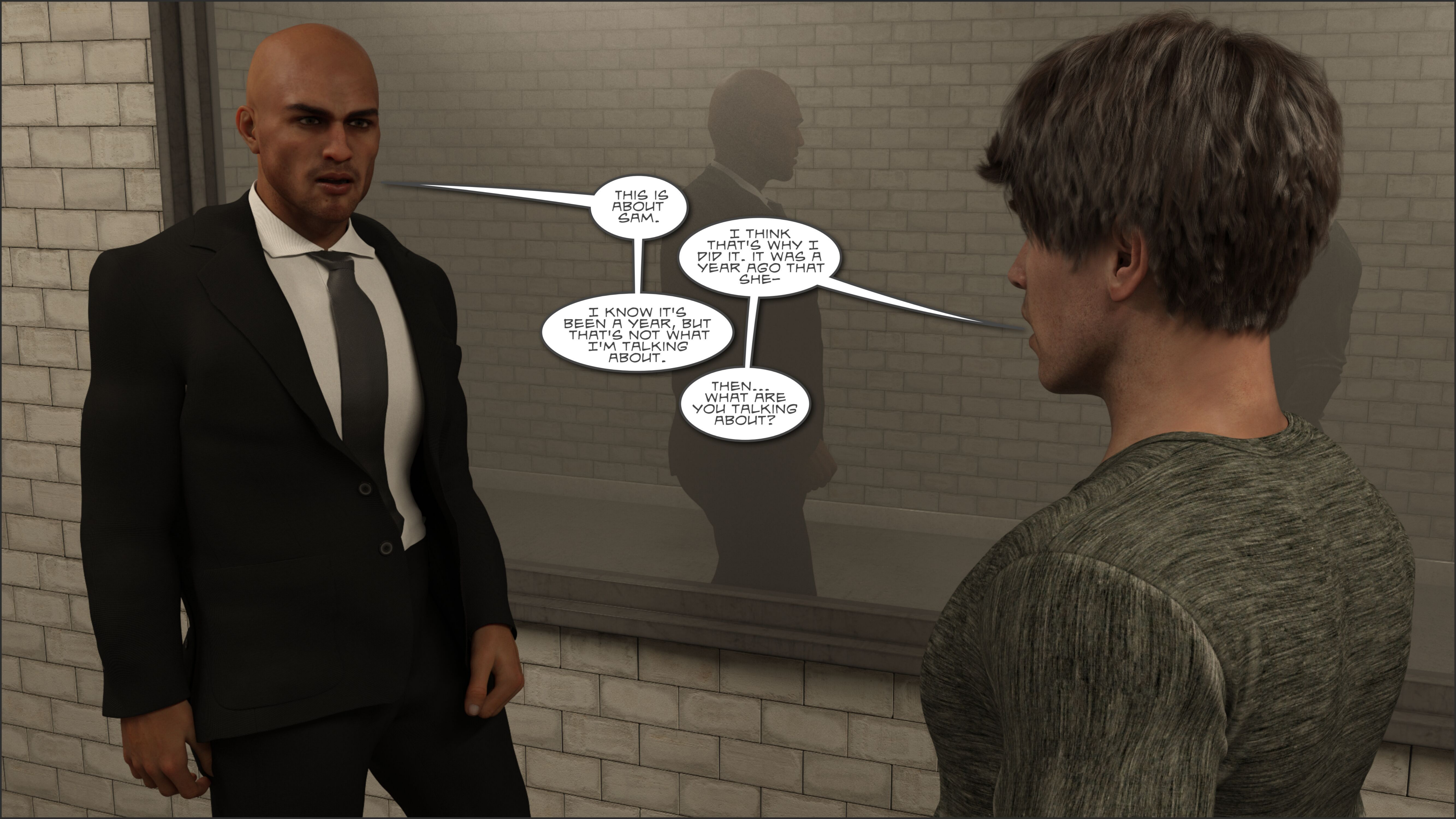
TRENT, I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING.

MARCY WALKED IN ON ME WHOLLY NUDE AND THREW HERSELF-

WE'LL DISCUSS THAT LATER, TIM.

YOU KNOW ME. I DON'T LIKE SHITTING WHERE I WORK AND-

TIM.



THIS IS ABOUT SAM.

I THINK THAT'S WHY I DID IT. IT WAS A YEAR AGO THAT SHE-

I KNOW IT'S BEEN A YEAR, BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.

THEN... WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



SOMEONE'S
HERE CLAIMING TO
HAVE INFORMATION
ABOUT HER.

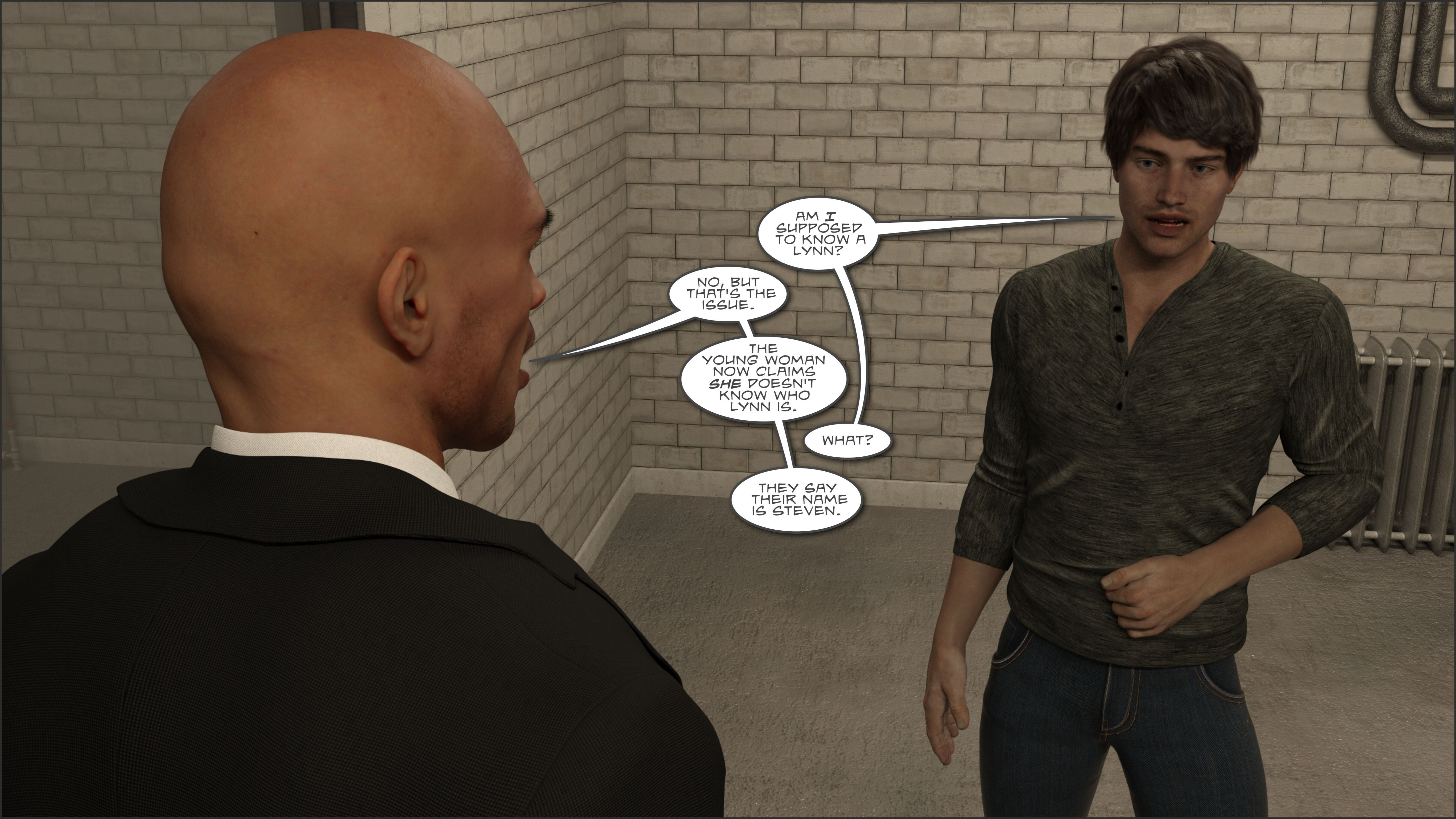
WHAT?
WHO?

THAT'S A
LITTLE MORE
DIFFICULT TO
SAY.

WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN?

A YOUNG
WOMAN
CAME IN WHO
IDENTIFIED
HERSELF AS
LYNN.





AM I SUPPOSED TO KNOW A LYNN?

NO, BUT THAT'S THE ISSUE.

THE YOUNG WOMAN NOW CLAIMS **SHE** DOESN'T KNOW WHO LYNN IS.

WHAT?

THEY SAY THEIR NAME IS STEVEN.

YOU CALLED ME DOWN HERE TO TALK TO A NUT JOB?

WE WERE ABOUT TO CUT THEM LOOSE UNTIL THEY MENTIONED SAM, AND...

AND WHAT? SAM'S DISAPPEARANCE WAS REPORTED ON THE NEWS, SO-

THEY SAID LEVI SCHIMBARE SENT THEM HERE TO TALK SPECIFICALLY TO YOU.



I KNOW, BUT
THAT DOESN'T MEAN
THIS WOMAN ISN'T
CERTIFIABLE.

YOU
KNOW I
HAVE TO
TALK TO
HER.

OKAY. I'LL
BE RIGHT HERE
ON THE OTHER
SIDE.

I NEED TO
TALK TO THEM
RIGHT NOW,
TREVOR.

THAT NAME
WAS NEVER
RELEASED TO
THE PUBLIC.



JUST BE
AWARE SHE'S
REFUSING ANY
CLOTHING.

TAP
TAP

WHAT, IS SHE
NAKED?

A man in a dark suit and tie is shown from the side, pointing his right hand towards a woman in the background. The woman is wearing a black, form-fitting bodysuit with cutouts and high-heeled boots. She is standing in a room with brick walls, a window with a metal grate, and some pipes. A speech bubble is attached to the man's hand, and another speech bubble is near the woman.

NO, BUT
FOR ALL
INTENTS AND
PURPOSES, SHE
MAY AS WELL
BE.

FUCK.

HELLO?

ARE YOU
ANOTHER
DOCTOR!?
BECAUSE I'M
NOT CRAZY!

NOT A
DOCTOR.

I'M AGENT
TIMOTHY
AUGUST WITH
THE FBI.

TIM? TIM
AUGUST?



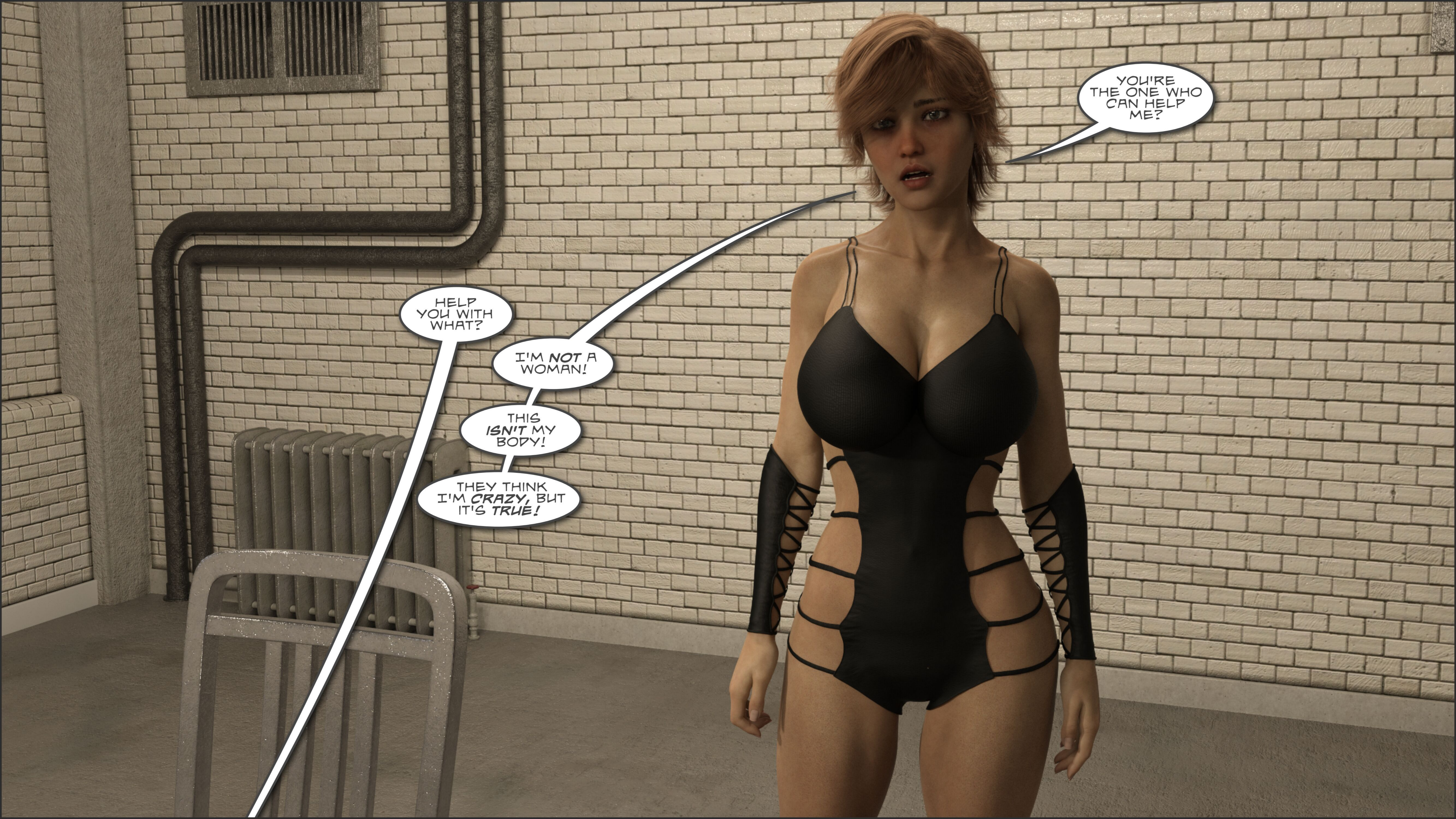
YOU'RE
THE ONE WHO
CAN HELP
ME?

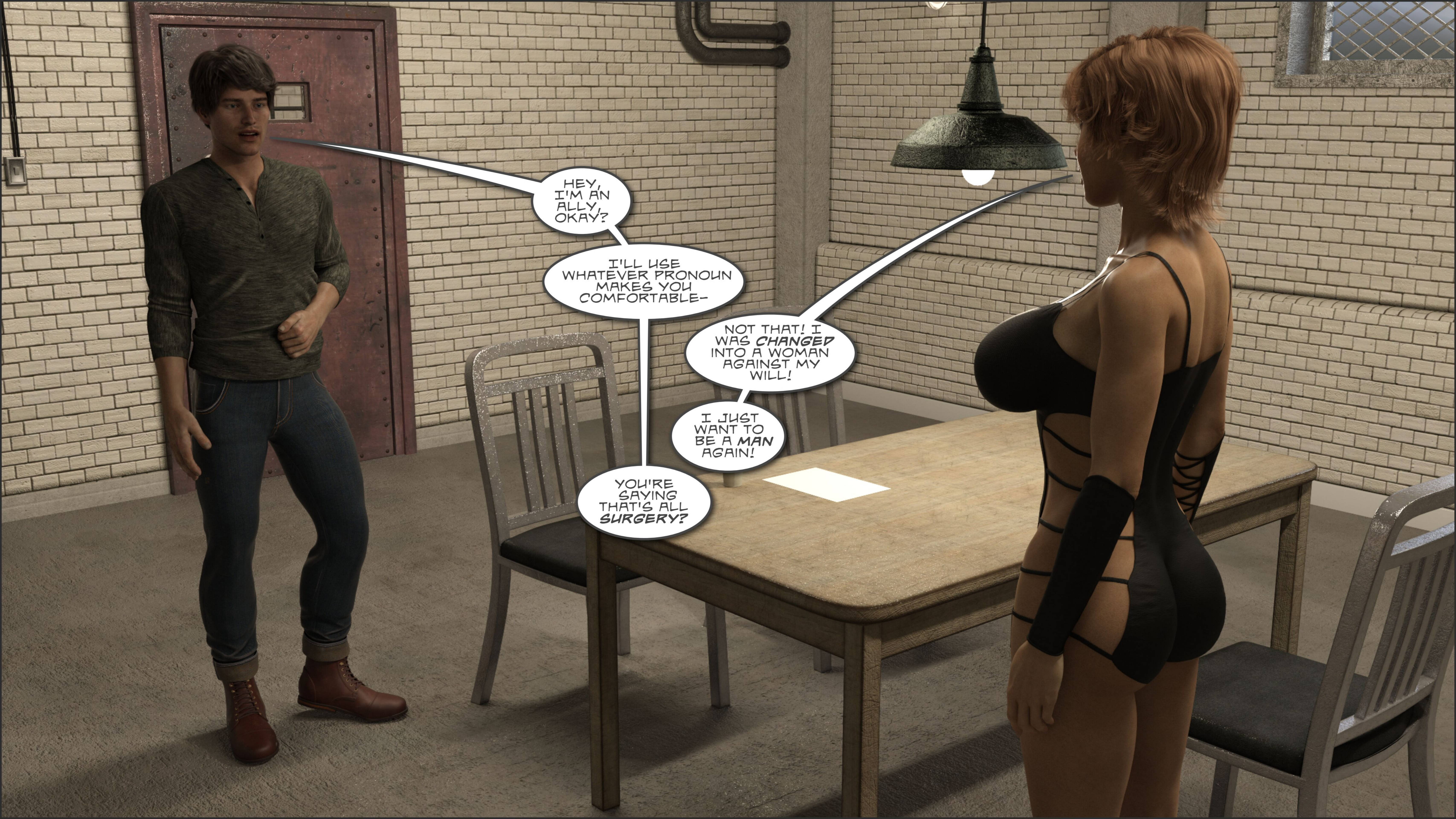
HELP
YOU WITH
WHAT?

I'M NOT A
WOMAN!

THIS
ISN'T MY
BODY!

THEY THINK
I'M *CRAZY*, BUT
IT'S *TRUE*!





HEY,
I'M AN
ALLY,
OKAY?

I'LL USE
WHATEVER PRONOUN
MAKES YOU
COMFORTABLE-

NOT THAT! I
WAS **CHANGED**
INTO A WOMAN
AGAINST MY
WILL!

I JUST
WANT TO
BE A **MAN**
AGAIN!

YOU'RE
SAYING
THAT'S ALL
SURGERY?



YOU DON'T REMEMBER COMING TO THIS OFFICE?

I DON'T.

OKAY. THAT'S OKAY.

I JUST REMEMBER WAKING UP IN THIS ROOM IN THIS BODY WEARING THESE...

I DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED.



THEN TELL ME WHAT YOU CAN ABOUT SAMANTHA BROWN.

I... I DON'T KNOW THAT NAME.

LEVI SCHIMBARE?

ARE THOSE THE PEOPLE WHO DID THIS TO ME?

YOU TOLD US YOU HAD INFORMATION ABOUT SAMANTHA BROWN, STEVEN.

YOU ASKED FOR ME BY NAME.



SIGH THEN
TELL ME WHAT
YOU DO
REMEMBER.

I'M SO
SORRY, BUT
I DON'T
REMEMBER
THAT.

LIKE, THE
LAST THING I
REMEMBER?

THAT'S
AS GOOD A
PLACE AS
ANY TO
START.

WHO?

THAT'S THE
LAST THING YOU
REMEMBER?

NO...
THERE WAS
SOMEONE
ELSE
THERE.

I THINK
THEY HAD A
FIGHT, AND HER
MOM LEFT IN
TEARS.

SHE
WASN'T
THERE, BUT
HER PARENTS
WERE.

I... I
WAS AT MY
GIRLFRIEND'S
HOUSE.





SHE SAID HER NAME WAS LYNN.

LYNN? THE SAME NAME YOU USED EARLIER?

DID I?

YES. YOU SAID YOUR NAME WAS LYNN AND A MAN NAMED LEVI SCHIMBARE SENT YOU TO TALK TO ME.

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT ANY OF THAT.

SIGH THEN WHAT'S THE LAST THING YOU REMEMBER?



I'D
RATHER
NOT
SAY.

STEVEN, I
CAN'T HELP YOU
IF YOU DON'T TELL
ME WHAT
HAPPENED.

LYNN WAS
WEARING THE
SEXIEST LINGERIE
I'D EVER
SEEN.

SO
YOU
KNEW
HER?

I HAD
NEVER SEEN
HER BEFORE
THAT NIGHT.

WAS SHE
THERE FOR HER
PARENTS?
MAYBE A...
CALL GIRL?



OH, GOD...
THAT'S WHAT SHE
WAS. THAT'S WHY
THEY GOT IN A
FIGHT.

FUCK.
HOW COULD
I BE SO
STUPID?

DID YOU
TWO...

I SWEAR
I'VE *NEVER*
DONE SOMETHING
LIKE THAT
BEFORE.

I LOVE
DIANA.

WHAT DID
YOU DO,
STEVEN?



SHE WAS SO PERSUASIVE. I... I COULDN'T SAY NO TO HER.

ARE YOU SAYING YOU HAD **SEX** WITH THE WOMAN? WITH LYNN?

I... I DON'T REMEMBER.

YOU DON'T REMEMBER IF YOU HAD SEX WITH A WOMAN?

W-WE WERE ABOUT TO, AND-



WHAT ABOUT HER EYES!?

OH MY GOD, HER EYES!

HER EYES!



HER
FUCKING
EYES!

STEVEN,
IT'S OKAY!
SHE'S NOT
HERE!

HER
FUCKING
EYES,
MAN!

WHAT
ABOUT HER
EYES? TELL
ME.



HER
EYES...
THEY...

UHHH...

STEVEN?

I...
HELL...

STEVEN!



HELLO.
YOU MUST
BE TIM.

STEVEN?

LEVI SENDS
HIS BEST
REGARDS.

GASP



I TAKE
IT YOU'RE
LYNN?

BINGO,
BIG GUY.

NOW, I'VE
GOT A LITTLE
STORY YOU'RE
GONNA WANT TO
HEAR...

TO BE CONTINUED...