

DO YOU
FEEL IT,
GARY? DO
YOU **HEAR** IT
IN YOUR
VOICE?

THE
CHANGE?

I DO.

ARE YOU
SCARED?

NO.

THEN
OPEN YOUR
EYES.

HOW?

HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?

DOES IT MATTER?

I DON'T OWE YOU MY SOUL NOW, DO I?

NO, IT'S NOTHING LIKE THAT, GARY.
GIGGLE

I'M... A WOMAN.



AND YOU... YOU'RE NOT A FRIEND OF JAN'S, ARE YOU?

NO, I'M NOT.

THEN WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU?

LIKE I SAID BEFORE: DOES IT MATTER?

OR, TO PUT IT ANOTHER WAY, DO YOU WANT ME TO CHANGE YOU BACK?

BECAUSE I
CAN DO THAT,
GARY...

...BUT I
WOULDN'T BE
HERE IF THAT
WERE THE
CASE.

YOU'RE
RIGHT. I
DON'T WANT TO
BE TURNED
BACK.

PART OF
ME...



SIGH

JAN WAS
ROBBED OF HER
PARENTS AT A
YOUNG AGE,
FOLLOWED BY
SLOANE'S PASSING
TWO YEARS
BACK.

I'M THE ONLY
FAMILY SHE HAS,
AND PART OF ME
KNEW I COULDN'T
SUPPORT HER AS
I WAS.

I STARTED
TO THINK...

I THOUGHT
I'D LOSE HER IF
I DIDN'T
CHANGE.

THAT
SHE'D ONLY
EVER SEE ME AS
AN OLD MAN
STUCK IN HIS
WAYS.

AND HERE
YOU ARE,
SOMEHOW GIVING ME
PRECISELY WHAT I
NEEDED.

EXACTLY
WHAT I...
WANTED.

THERE'S MORE. I CAN FEEL IT.




I THINK YOU KNOW JAN WOULD COME AROUND, GARY.

MAYBE BEING A WOMAN WILL HELP IN THE LONG RUN, BUT YOU'D HAVE CARED FOR HER AS A MAN JUST FINE.

SO TELL ME... WHY ARE YOU SO COMFORTABLE WITH THIS CHANGE?

I... I'M EMBARRASSED TO SAY.

PLEASE, JENNY.



JENNY? I
LOVE THAT
NAME. HOW
DID YOU-

JENNY.

RIGHT. IT'S NOT
IMPORTANT.

AND YOU
OBVIOUSLY
KNOW WHY I
WANT THIS...

...SO I
MAY AS
WELL FESS
UP.

WHEN JAN
TOLD ME ABOUT
HER GIRLFRIEND, IT
SPARKED
SOMETHING DEEP
INSIDE ME.

A LONGING...

GO ON.

SLOANE WAS
SICK FOR SO LONG
BEFORE SHE PASSED,
AND WE NEVER WERE
ABLE TO... BE
TOGETHER
PHYSICALLY.

AND I
DIDN'T CARE
ABOUT THAT
THEN. I JUST
WANTED TO BE
THERE FOR
HER.



BUT
SLOANE...
GIGGLE


SHE
KNEW
ME SO
WELL.

SHE KNEW I WAS
SUFFERING IN SILENCE
AND OFFERED TO GET ME A
PROSTITUTE ON A FEW
OCCASIONS.

SAID SHE
WAS WORRIED
I'D RIP MY DICK
OFF WITH HOW
MUCH I WAS
MASTURBATING.
GIGGLE

I REFUSED
BECAUSE SHE WAS MY
WHOLE WORLD, BUT SHE WAS
QUICK TO REMIND ME SHE'D
TAKE THE PROSTITUTE IF
THINGS WERE REVERSED.
GIGGLE

SHE
SOUNDS LIKE
AN AMAZING
WOMAN.



THE NIGHT
BEFORE SHE
PASSED, SHE MADE
ME PROMISE TO
MOVE ON... TO FIND
SOMEONE NEW
TO LOVE.

I TOLD
HER I DIDN'T
KNOW IF I
COULD DO
THAT...

...WHICH
MADE HER
PROMISE TO
COME BACK FROM
THE GRAVE AND
FORCE ME IF SHE
HAD TO.
GIGGLE

SO
THIS... I
SEE HER
HANDS IN
ALL OF
THIS.



YOU THINK YOUR WIFE WANTED YOU TO BECOME A LESBIAN?

I THINK SHE KNEW IT WOULD BE HARD TO MOVE ON AS GARY, BUT IF... UM...


WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

WHAT
YOUR WIFE
WANTS,
APPARENTLY.
GIGGLE

I DID NOT SEE THIS
GOING THIS WAY...

...BUT THEN AGAIN, NOTHING'S
GONE AS EXPECTED WHILE
WORKING FOR ATHEA.

BUT...

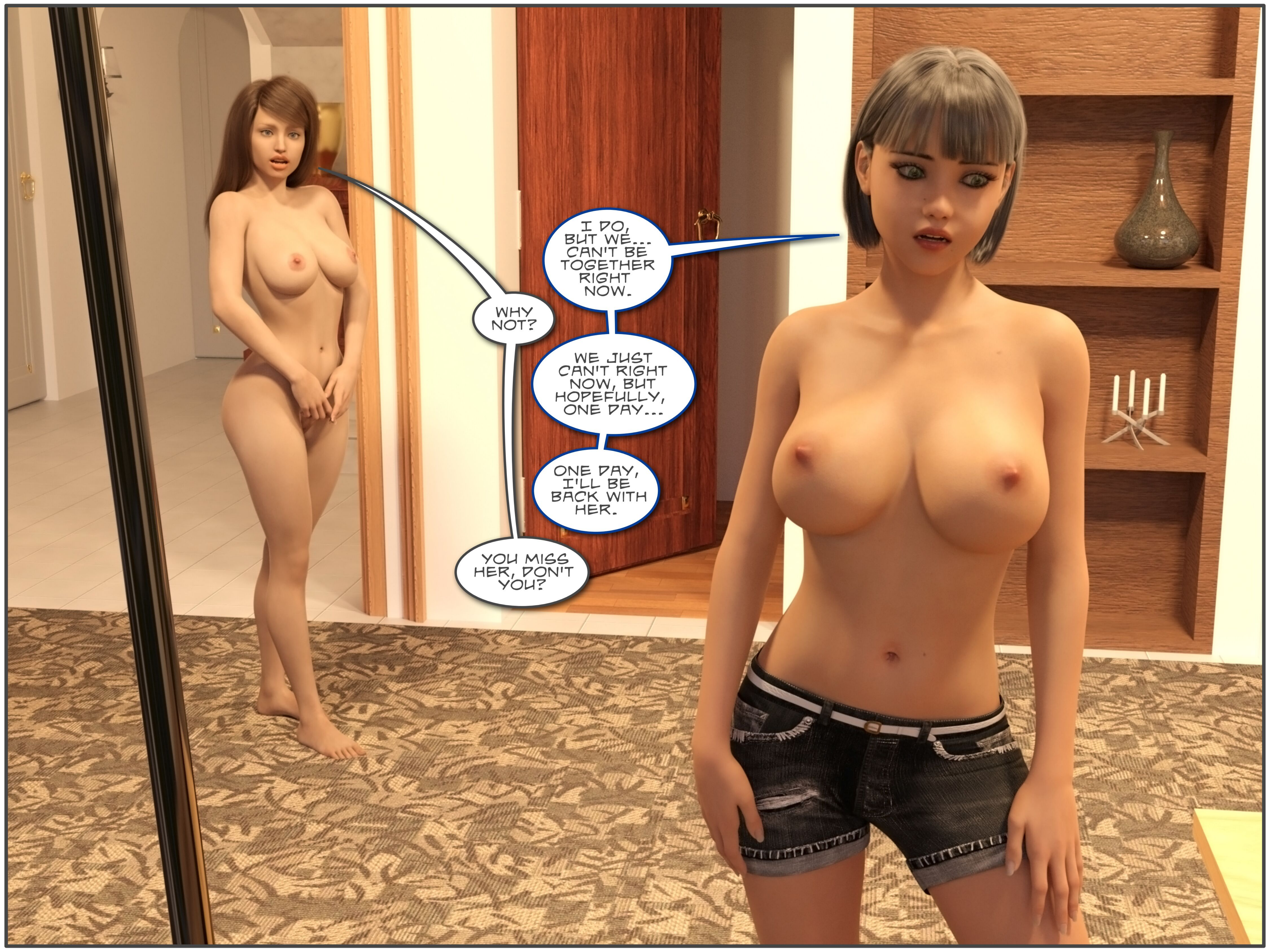


DON'T YOU
FIND ME
ATTRACTIVE,
JENNY?

I DO, BUT
DON'T YOU HAVE
YOUR OWN
GIRLFRIEND?
SLOANE?

I....

SLOANE...



YOU MISS HER, DON'T YOU?

ONE DAY, I'LL BE BACK WITH HER.

WE JUST CAN'T RIGHT NOW, BUT HOPEFULLY, ONE DAY...

I DO, BUT WE... CAN'T BE TOGETHER RIGHT NOW.

WHY NOT?



I DO.

I CAN'T TELL IF IT'S BEEN ONE DAY OR A LIFETIME SINCE I SAW HER LAST.

SO MUCH HAS HAPPENED...

YOU REALLY LOVE HER. I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES.

I DO.


SO WE BOTH HAVE SLOANE'S WE CAN'T BE WITH...

...BUT WE
HAVE EACH
OTHER.

YOU'VE
HELPED ME SO
MUCH, SO LET
ME HELP YOU
WHILE YOU'RE
APART FROM
SLOANE.

JENNY...



A 3D rendered nude woman with long brown hair is lying on her side on a patterned carpet. She is looking towards the viewer with a slightly surprised or nervous expression. Her right arm is raised behind her head, and her left arm is resting on the floor. In the background, there are several modern, metallic chairs. Two speech bubbles are positioned above her, containing text.

AND HAVING A
WOMAN'S BODY
DOESN'T MEAN I
KNOW WHAT TO DO
WITH IT.

I'M GOING TO
NEED SOME
GUIDANCE...

SO WHAT DO YOU SAY?

WANNA HELP THIS OLD MAN LEARN HOW TO BE A YOUNG WOMAN?

GODDAMN...



I CAN'T BELIEVE
HOW TURNED ON I
AM RIGHT NOW!

I THINK I
CAN DO THAT.
GIGGLE

TO BE CONTINUED...