



THE
ACTOR
PREMIERE

TGTRINITY

THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED

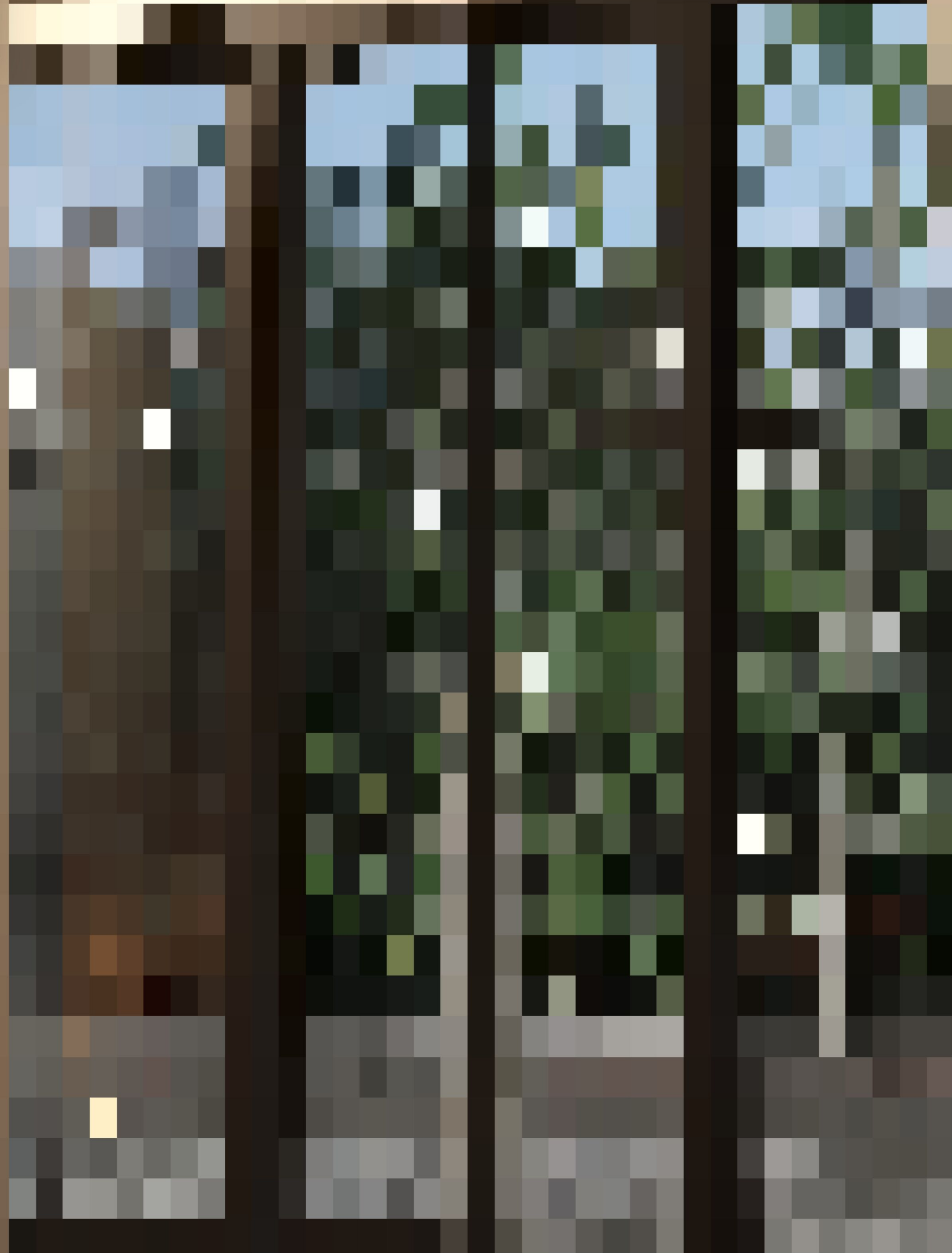


GENDER TRANSFORMATION

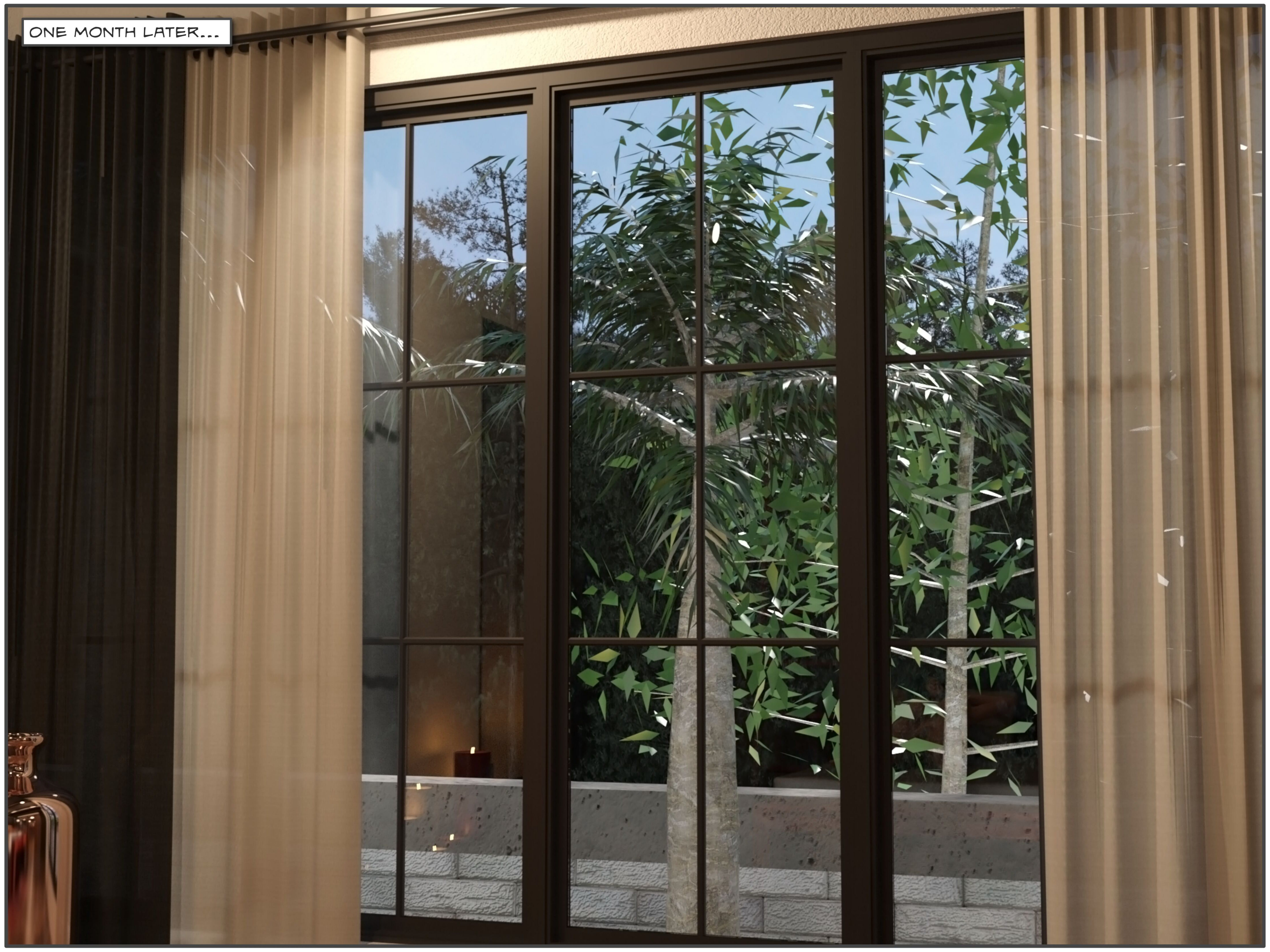
WARNING: THIS PUBLICATION SHOULD NOT BE READ BY, GIVEN TO, OR PURCHASED BY ANYONE UNDER THE AGE OF 18 (OR THE LEGAL AGE OF LOCAL VIEWING AREA), OR VIEWED IN A JURISDICTION OR LOCATION THAT PROHIBITS THE VIEWING OF NUDITY, ILLUSTRATIONS OF NAKED WOMEN & MEN, AND SEXUALLY EXPLICIT IMAGES. YOU SHOULD NOT VIEW THIS PUBLICATION IF YOU ALSO FIND THE AFORE MENTIONED MATERIAL OFFENSIVE. ANY SEXUAL SITUATIONS INVOLVE CHARACTERS OVER THE AGE OF EIGHTEEN.



CHAPTER ONE



ONE MONTH LATER...







YAWN



ANDI?










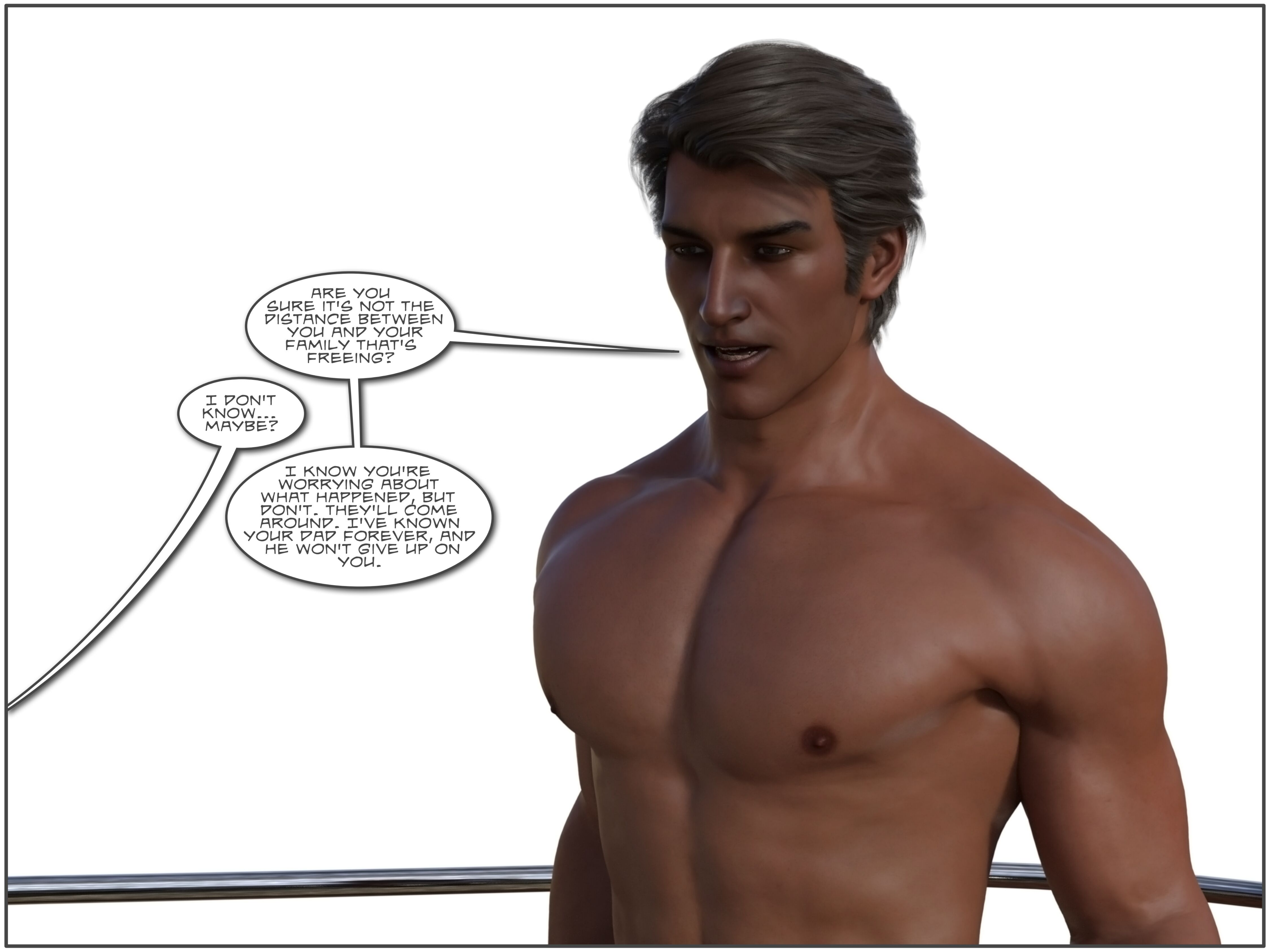


IT'S SO
BEAUTIFUL
OUT HERE,
JAMES.

A woman with short blonde hair styled in a braid, wearing a bright pink one-piece swimsuit, is sitting on a yellow tufted boat seat. She is looking out towards the horizon. The boat has a dark blue railing and a table in the foreground. The background is a bright, clear sky and a calm sea.

THE EMPTY
OCEAN, ENDLESS
BLUE SKIES, AND
NOTHING ON THE
HORIZON...

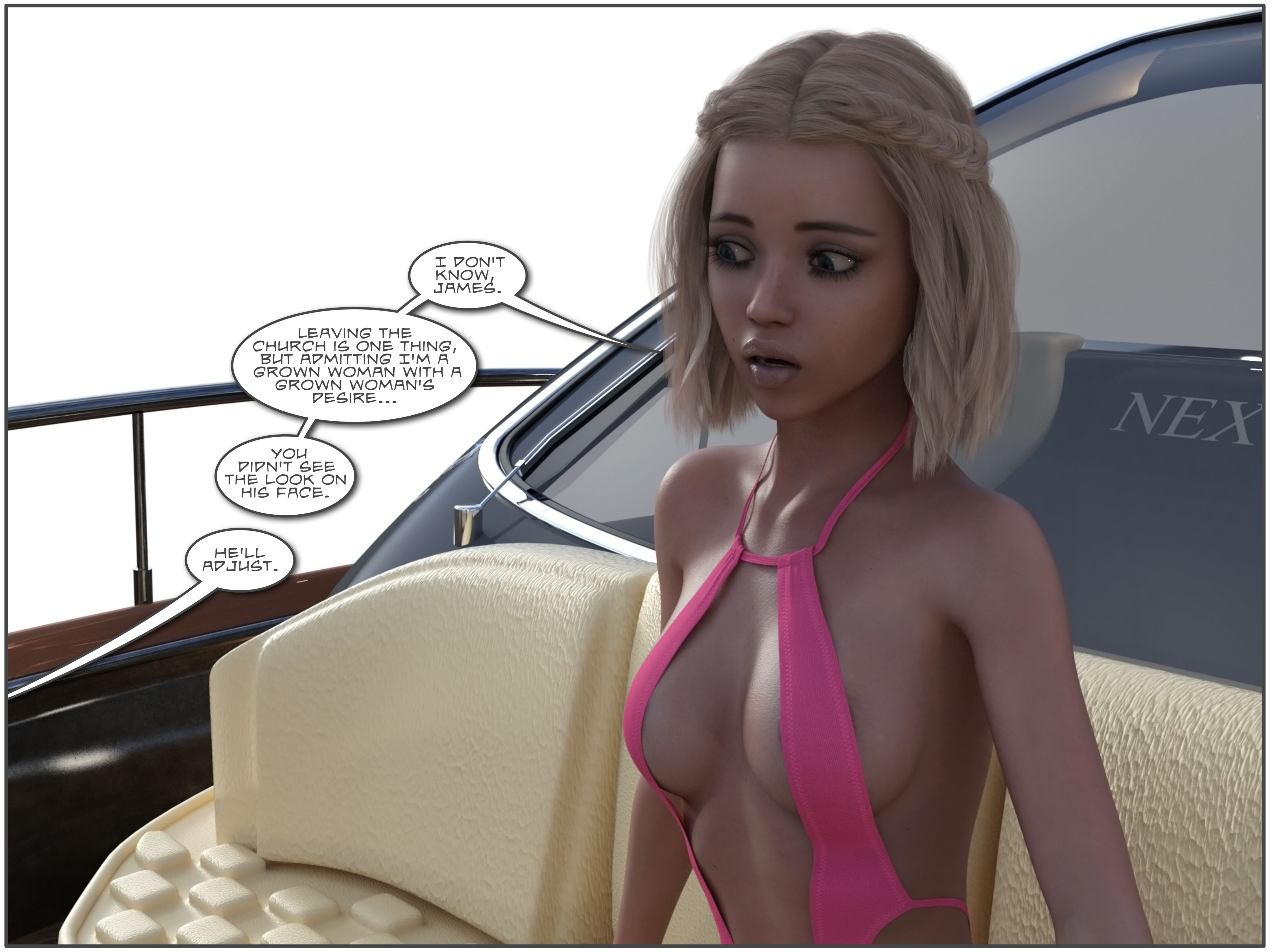
IT'S ALL SO
FREEING.



ARE YOU SURE IT'S NOT THE DISTANCE BETWEEN YOU AND YOUR FAMILY THAT'S FREEING?

I DON'T KNOW... MAYBE?

I KNOW YOU'RE WORRYING ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED, BUT DON'T. THEY'LL COME AROUND. I'VE KNOWN YOUR DAD FOREVER, AND HE WON'T GIVE UP ON YOU.



I DON'T
KNOW,
JAMES.

LEAVING THE
CHURCH IS ONE THING,
BUT ADMITTING I'M A
GROWN WOMAN WITH A
GROWN WOMAN'S
DESIRE...

YOU
DIDN'T SEE
THE LOOK ON
HIS FACE.

HE'LL
ADJUST.

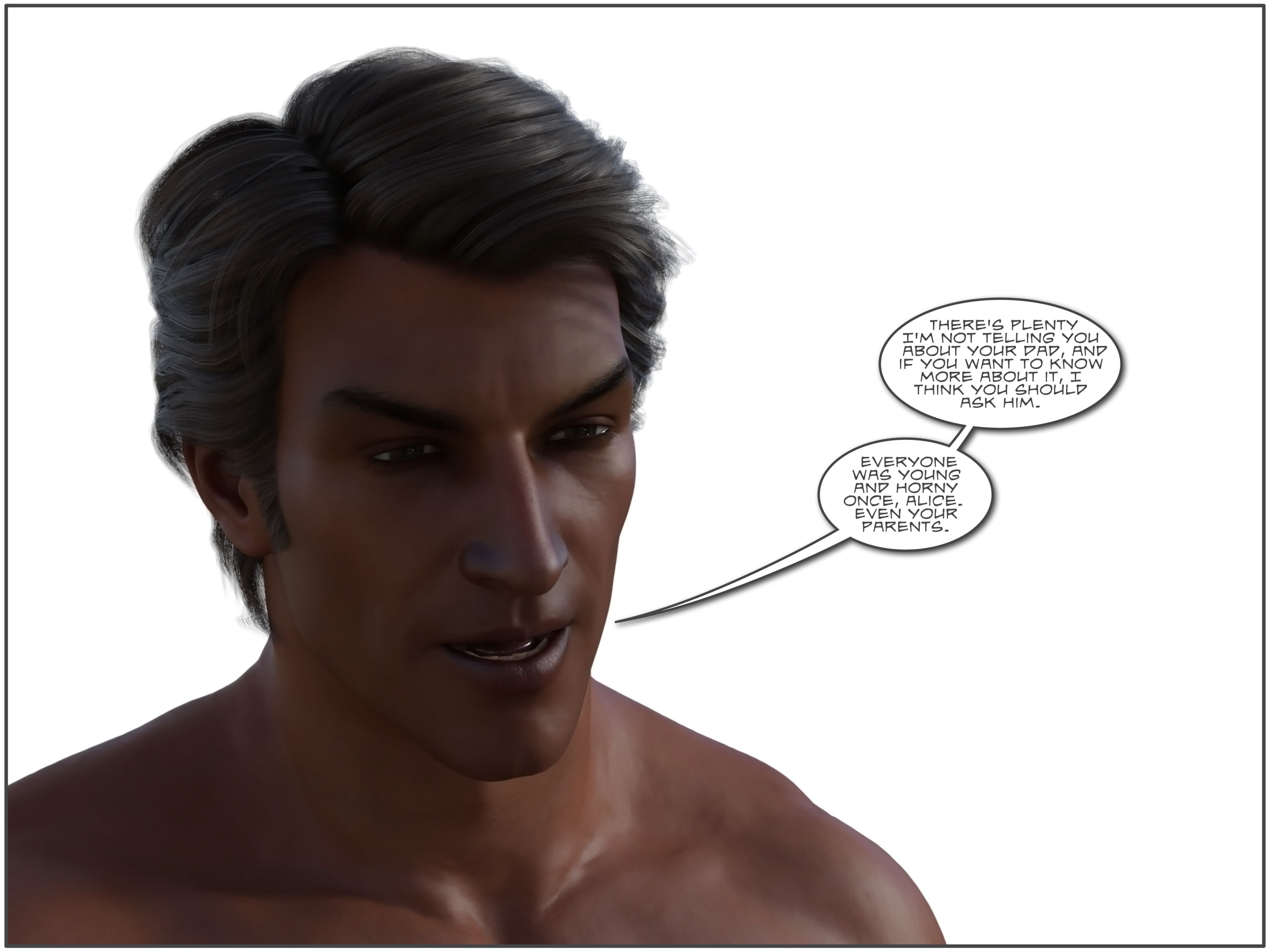


HE'LL
REMEMBER
THAT HE FELT
THAT WAY
ONCE, JUST
LIKE YOUR
MOM DID.

I DON'T THINK
EITHER OF THEM
WERE AS SEXUALLY
ADVENTUROUS AS
I'VE BECOME.

YOU'D BE
SURPRISED.

REALLY? IS
THERE SOMETHING
YOU KNOW THAT
YOU'RE NOT
TELLING ME?



THERE'S PLENTY
I'M NOT TELLING YOU
ABOUT YOUR DAD, AND
IF YOU WANT TO KNOW
MORE ABOUT IT, I
THINK YOU SHOULD
ASK HIM.

EVERYONE
WAS YOUNG
AND HORNY
ONCE, ALICE.
EVEN YOUR
PARENTS.



SO, IS THAT ALL I AM? **YOUNG AND HORNY?**
GIGGLE

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT? I'M **MIDDLE-AGED AND HORNY** ALL THE TIME.

I OWN IT JUST LIKE YOU DO.

YOU SURE DO.



OH,
SHOOT...

SORRY, WE
DON'T MEAN TO
INTERRUPT.

WE CAN
GIVE YOU
TWO SOME
SPACE IF
YOU-

NO, YOU
TWO ARE
EXACTLY
WHERE WE
WANT YOU.





OH, YOU
WANT US?
CHUCKLE

ALICE
DOES, YES.
BOTH OF
YOU.



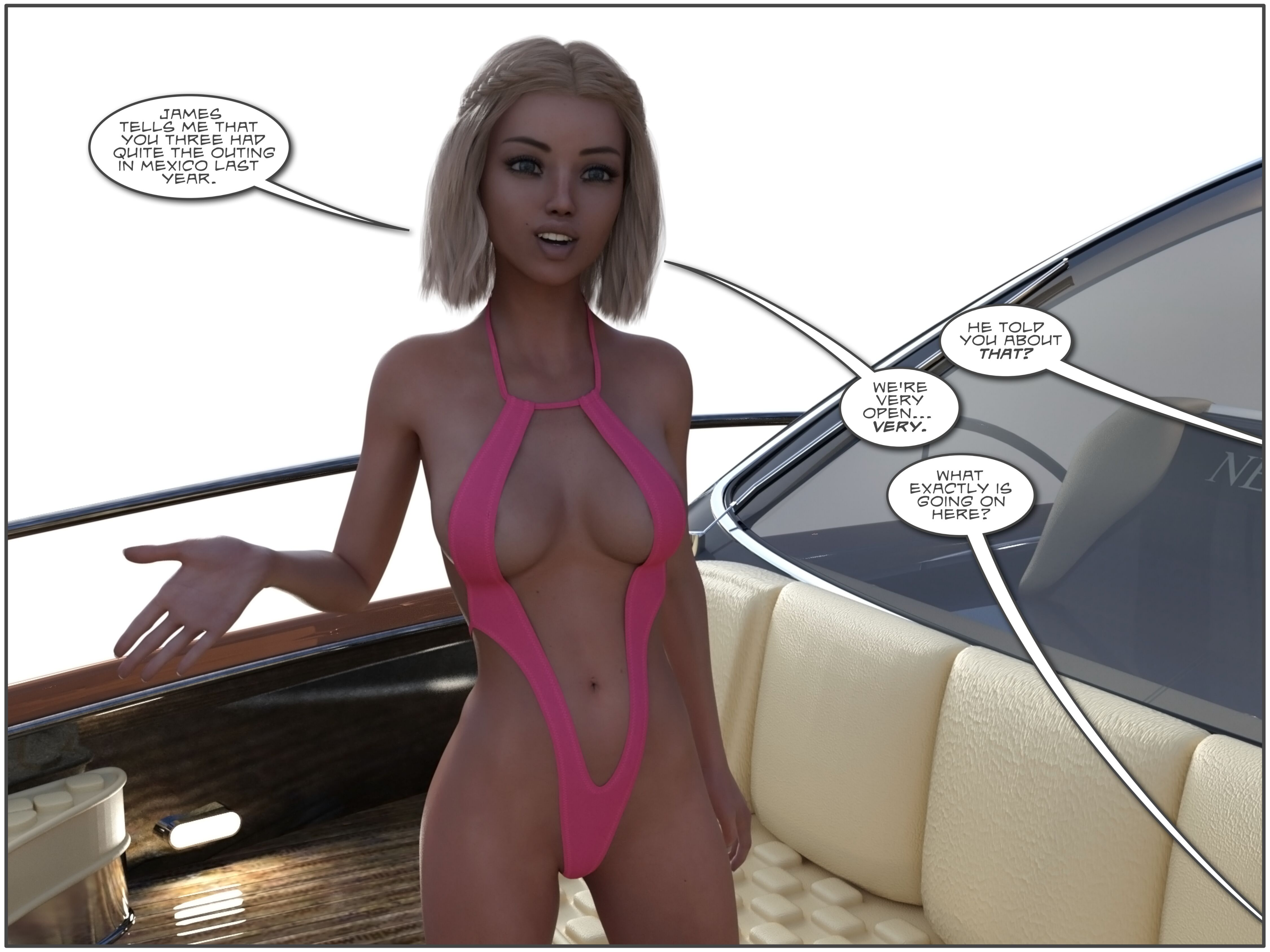
WHAT!?

JAMES TELLS ME THAT YOU THREE HAD QUITE THE OUTING IN MEXICO LAST YEAR.

HE TOLD YOU ABOUT THAT?

WE'RE VERY OPEN... VERY.

WHAT EXACTLY IS GOING ON HERE?





I LURED
YOU TWO OUT
HERE ON FALSE
PREMISES, I'M
AFRAID.

YOU SEE,
WHEN I TOLD
ALICE ABOUT
MEXICO, SHE HAD
ONLY ONE
THOUGHT.

I WANT
THAT.

YOU...

A man with a beard and dark hair, wearing blue and yellow floral patterned shorts, stands on the left side of the image. He has his right hand on his head and is looking towards a woman on the right. The woman is seen from the back, wearing a pink bikini. They are on a boat deck, with a metal railing visible. Two speech bubbles are positioned between them, containing text.

WHOA, ARE WE TALKING ABOUT WHAT I THINK WE ARE?

I HOPE YOU TWO HAVEN'T HAD TOO MANY DRINKS, BECAUSE I NEED ALL OF YOU AT YOUR *BEST.*





I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS HAPPENING...

I GET YOUR DAD KNOWS ABOUT YOU AND JAMES, BUT YOU CAN'T-

TO BE CONTINUED...