



YOU COULD
SAY THAT...

RATHER, HOW ABOUT A
NICE JOG? I REALLY
WANT TO TRY THESE
BEAUTIFUL ATHLETIC
LITTLE LEGS THAT HAVE
SCULPTED FROM MINE.

RUNNING? DIDN'T YOU
SAY YOU DON'T NEED
PHYSICAL ACTIVITY TO
MAINTAIN YOUR FIGURE,
THANKS TO ALL THOSE
CHANGES?

IN FACT, I DON'T NEED
IT, BUT FOR THE FIRST
TIME IN MY LIFE I FEEL
LIKE DOING IT. COME
ON NOW, LET'S GO
CHANGE!

A woman with short blonde hair, wearing a black sports bra and black leggings, stands on a staircase. She is looking towards a man who is standing in profile, facing her. The man has short brown hair and is wearing a red tank top and blue jeans. The background shows a staircase with a black metal railing and a window with a view of a building.

WOW VERONICA,
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL...
ENSEMBLE. HAD YOU
ALREADY PREPARED
IT BEFORE YOUR
TRANSFORMATION?

OF COURSE!
OTHERWISE, WHY
DESIGN THE NEW
VERSION OF MY BODY
TO THE SMALLEST
DETAIL?

YES, OF COURSE.
IT'S JUST... I'VE
NEVER SEEN YOU
DRESSED LIKE THAT.
I DIDN'T EXPECT IT.

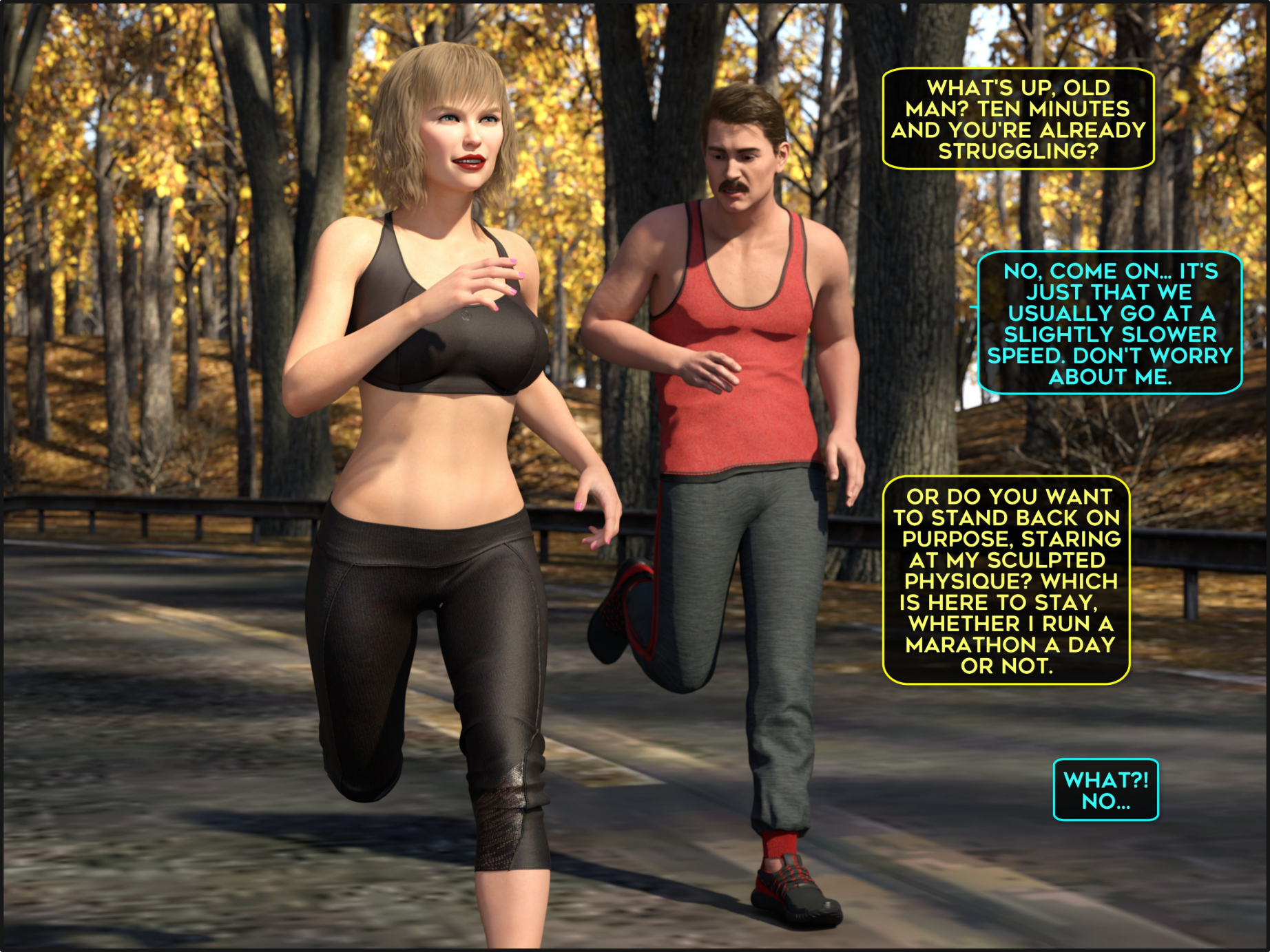
TRUE: A NEW LIFE
BEGINS TODAY! LET'S
CELEBRATE WITH A
GOOD JOG. AND BE
READY: THIS TIME I
DON'T FEEL LIKE
EATING YOUR DUST.

I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN PASSIONATE ABOUT RUNNING, AND MORE THAN A FEW TIMES I HAVE MANAGED TO CONVINCE VERONICA TO COME ALONG. IF ONLY SHE HAD TAKEN IT MORE SERIOUSLY, I AM CONVINCED SHE WOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO IMPROVE AND LOSE A FEW EXTRA POUNDS. UNFORTUNATELY, I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT SHE WAS A MESS.





RIGHT FROM THE START VERONICA IS MUCH FASTER AND MORE RESILIENT THAN EVER BEFORE. WHO KNOWS WHERE SHE MIGHT GO WITH JUST A LITTLE TECHNIQUE. I AM A LITTLE ENVIOUS THAT TECHNOLOGY NOW ALLOWS THE RICH TO EFFORTLESSLY EXCEL HERE AS WELL. ON THE OTHER, IN A FEW WEEKS MY TURN WILL COME, TOO. I AM LOOKING FORWARD TO IT.

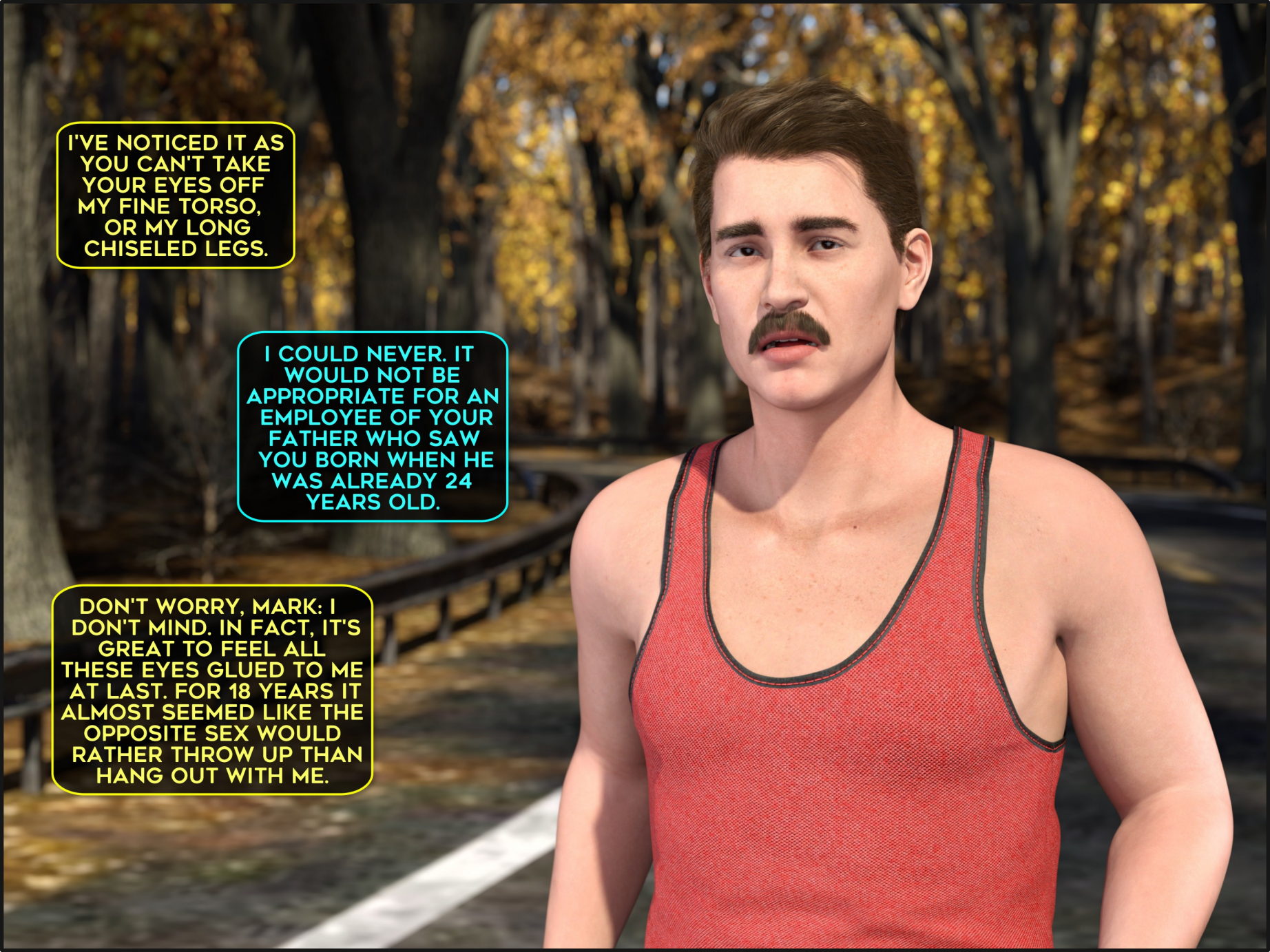


WHAT'S UP, OLD MAN? TEN MINUTES AND YOU'RE ALREADY STRUGGLING?

NO, COME ON... IT'S JUST THAT WE USUALLY GO AT A SLIGHTLY SLOWER SPEED. DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.

OR DO YOU WANT TO STAND BACK ON PURPOSE, STARING AT MY SCULPTED PHYSIQUE? WHICH IS HERE TO STAY, WHETHER I RUN A MARATHON A DAY OR NOT.

WHAT?! NO...

A man with a mustache and short brown hair is wearing a red tank top. He is standing in a park-like setting with trees and a path in the background. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting daytime.

I'VE NOTICED IT AS YOU CAN'T TAKE YOUR EYES OFF MY FINE TORSO, OR MY LONG CHISELED LEGS.

I COULD NEVER. IT WOULD NOT BE APPROPRIATE FOR AN EMPLOYEE OF YOUR FATHER WHO SAW YOU BORN WHEN HE WAS ALREADY 24 YEARS OLD.

DON'T WORRY, MARK: I DON'T MIND. IN FACT, IT'S GREAT TO FEEL ALL THESE EYES GLUED TO ME AT LAST. FOR 18 YEARS IT ALMOST SEEMED LIKE THE OPPOSITE SEX WOULD RATHER THROW UP THAN HANG OUT WITH ME.

THE WORST THING IS THAT SHE IS RIGHT: NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY, I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF HER. AND IT'S NOT JUST CURIOSITY, NOR DESIRE, BUT ALSO FASCINATION. EMBARRASSING IS ADMITTING THAT SLOWLY THE GIRL TAKES THE UPPER HAND OVER ME. WITH THE SUSPICION THAT SHE IS ALSO SLOWING DOWN FOR ME.

