

A close-up, low-angle shot of a young woman with long, dark hair lying on a bed. She has a look of intense shock and fear, with wide, staring green eyes and an open mouth showing her teeth and tongue. The background shows a dark bedside table with a lamp, a patterned headboard, and a wall with electrical outlets. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, one near the top left and one near the bottom right.

OH,  
NO!

WHAT IS  
THIS?



WHAT  
AM I  
LOOKING  
AT!?

I-I CAN  
EXPLAIN!

ARE  
YOU...  
ME!?

ARE  
YOU  
ME!?

I AM, BUT  
I'M NOT  
REALLY-

HOLY  
FUCK. I  
GET IT.




HE DID A  
PRETTY GOOD  
JOB FINDING  
SOMEONE WHO  
LOOKS LIKE  
ME.

HUH?

JESUS.  
YOU COULD  
BE MY  
TWIN.

WAIT...  
WHAT?



HOW ARE  
YOU NOT  
FREAKING OUT  
RIGHT NOW?

I'M...  
I'M YOUR  
*DOUBLE!*

A VERY  
CONVINCING  
ONE, AT  
THAT.

I... I  
REALLY DON'T  
KNOW WHAT TO  
SAY RIGHT  
NOW.



YOU'RE THE  
*SURPRISE* JOSH  
TOLD ME ABOUT,  
RIGHT?

THE  
PERFECT  
GIFT FOR A  
*NARCISSIST*  
LIKE ME?

GIFT?  
NO, I'M-

OOF,  
YOU'RE  
*PERFECT.*



LISTEN TO ME, JILL!

I'M...

I'M, UH...

I'M...  
**SHIT!**

**CAREFUL,  
NOW.**



DO YOU HEAR THAT VOICE, JILL?

JILL? JILL!

JILL'S IN A BIT OF A TIME-OUT UNTIL YOU FIGURE OUT WHAT TO SAY NEXT.

WHAT?





IS SHE  
FROZEN!?

YOU  
FROZE  
HER!?

SHE'S  
FINE, JILL.

I... I'M  
NOT JILL.  
SHE IS!



FAIR ENOUGH. THEN WHO DOES THAT MAKE YOU?

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT SHE WAS ALLUDING TO, RIGHT?

SHE... THINKS I JUST LOOK LIKE HER.

YES,  
BUT IT'S  
MORE THAN  
THAT.

SHE...  
SAID I WAS  
A GIFT.

A GIFT  
FROM HER  
HUSBAND.

YOU'RE  
GETTING  
CLOSER.



I'M A GIFT,  
AND SHE'S... A  
NARCISSIST.

SO...?

SHE  
THINKS THAT  
I'M HERE...  
FOR HER.

COME  
ON. BRING  
IT HOME.

SHE...



SHE THINKS I'M HERE TO HAVE SEX WITH HER!

BINGO.

SHE'S A LESBIAN!? I HAD NO IDEA!

MAYBE SHE'S NOT A COMPLETE LESBIAN, BUT SHE CERTAINLY SEEMED TO LIKE WHAT SHE SAW.



JILL  
WANTS  
TO HAVE  
SEX...  
WITH  
ME?

THAT ALL  
DEPENDS ON  
WHO YOU  
ARE.

OH...



IF I SAY I'M  
JUST A GIRL WHO  
LOOKS LIKE HER,  
THEN SHE'D...  
WE'D...

MMHMM.

FUCK.

SO, IF YOU'RE NOT JILL, AND YOU'RE CLEARLY NOT SHAWN...

...WHO ARE YOU?

I'M... I'M JUST A GIRL WHO LOOKS LIKE JILL.

DOES THIS GIRL HAVE A NAME?







SHE DOES.  
SHAWNA.

AND  
DOES  
SHAWNA  
WANT TO  
**FUCK**  
JILL?

YOU  
KNOW I  
DO.

THEN  
WHAT  
ARE YOU  
WAITING  
FOR?




I'M WAITING TO START MY NEW LIFE, DAMN IT.

OH, YOU WANT ME TO UNFREEZE HER?

I CAN'T FUCK HER LIKE THIS, SO LET'S GET TO IT!

THAT A GIRL!



MY NAME IS SHAWNA, AND I'M HERE TO DO ANYTHING YOU WANT.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY ANYTHING, SHAWNA?

WELL...



FOR  
STARTERS,  
YOU CAN  
COME SEE IF  
MY PUSSY  
LOOKS LIKE  
YOURS.

YOU WANT  
ME TO REALLY  
GET IN THERE  
AND FIND  
OUT?

YOU  
KNOW I  
WANT  
THAT.

GOOD...



...BECAUSE I WANT TO EXPLORE EVERY INCH OF THAT BEAUFITFUL BODY.

ONLY IF I CAN EXPLORE YOURS.

SEEMS FAIR TO ME.

OH, JILL!  
AHHH!





**\*SLURP\***  
I'VE NEVER  
TASTED SUCH A  
**SWEET PUSSY**  
BEFORE!

**DON'T  
STOP!**



AHHH!

FUCK  
ME WITH  
THAT  
TONGUE,  
JILL!





**\*SLURP\***  
**THIS IS MAKING**  
**ME SO FUCKING**  
**WET!**

**TO BE CONTINUED...**