



I GUESS I SHOULD MAKE SOME CHANGES BEFORE DERRICK ARRIVES.



I CAN'T
REALLY GREET
HIM AS FIONA
AGAIN.

IF I DID, HE
MIGHT TURN
AROUND INSTANTLY,
AND LEAVE.





WELL,
TIME TO GET
READY.

GOODBYE,
MY LOVELY
NEW FORM.





HELLO
FLOPPY
FLINT.

A FEW
MOMENTS
LATER.

HEY, FLINT.
GOOD TO SEE YOU
HERE.





HEY,
DERRICK. HOW
YOU DOING?



I GOT THE WEIRDEST ENCOUNTER WHEN I CAME HERE LAST.

THERE WAS THIS STRANGE WOMAN, AND LET'S SAY THINGS SPIRALED A BIT.

WHO WAS SHE? DO YOU KNOW HER?





YOU COULD SAY
THAT, YEAH. I'M VERY
FAMILIAR WITH HER, AND
WHAT YOU TWO DID.

I HOPE I DIDN'T
OVERSTEP ANY
BOUNDARIES. SHE DID COME
ONTO ME, VERY STRONGLY.
IS SHE A RELATIVE OF
YOURS?





IN A WAY,
BUT IT'S A BIT MORE
CONVOLUTED THAN
THAT.



YOU SEE,
I FOUND THIS
DEVICE...



ONCE
I PUT IT ON AND
ACTIVATE IT...

A man with a beard and short dark hair, wearing a red t-shirt and light-colored pants, stands in a room looking at a woman with long, vibrant blue hair. The woman is seen from the back, wearing a red and black plaid skirt. She has her right arm raised, and the man has his left hand on his hip and his right hand near his head, looking surprised. The room contains a desk with a computer monitor, a chair, and a bookshelf with binders and books. A speech bubble is positioned between them.


IT GIVES ME A
WHOLE DIFFERENT
FORM.

HOLY SHIT, FLINT.
IT WAS YOU I HAD
SEX WITH?




YES. AND I ENJOYED IT VERY MUCH. I THOUGHT IT WAS MY NEW BODY, BUT TURNS OUT I ONLY ENJOYED SEX WITH YOU THIS MUCH.





I TRIED TO HAVE
AS MUCH JOY WITH
OTHER PEOPLE. BUT ONLY
BEING WITH YOU SEND MY
BODY INTO THIS SPECIAL
ECSTASY.



WHEN YOU
CAME INSIDE ME...
CORRECTION, WHEN I
MADE YOU CUM INSIDE ME,
I PANICKED, THINKING ABOUT
POTENTIALLY BEING
IMPREGNATED, AND I FLIPPED.
MOST UNCALLED FOR, AS
IT WERE.



I LOVE THIS NEW FORM. I WANNA BE FIONA, RATHER THAN FLINT.

BUT I FEEL I HAD TO COME CLEAN, AND AT LEAST TELL YOU HOW SORRY I AM FOR EVERYTHING.



I ALSO SPEND
A LOT OF TIME
THINKING ABOUT IT,
FLINT... FIONA,
RATHER.

I WAS HOPING
I DIDN'T DO YOU
HARM, AND I ENJOYED
OUR TIME TOGETHER
JUST AS MUCH AS
YOU DID.



I SUPPOSE
THERE'S ONLY ONE
THING WE CAN REALLY
DO TO MOVE
FORWARD.



AND WHAT
WOULD THAT BE?







TRY AGAIN,
AND SEE HOW WE
FEEL. IF YOU WOULD
WANT ME.



**DERRICK,
I WANTED YOU THE
MOMENT YOU STEPPED
INTO MY APARTMENT.**

**I WANT YOU, I
WANT YOUR DICK
INSIDE ME. I THINK I
LOVE YOU.**



THEN ALLOW
ME TO BE A GOOD
PARTNER AND LOVE
YOU BACK.

**MONTH
LATER.**

**THIS
SHOULD BE
ENOUGH FOR THE
GLITCH NOW.
SHUT IT DOWN.**

**ERROR. FOREIGN
ORGANISM. CANNOT
REVERT CHANGES.**





LIKE I WOULD WANT
DERRICK JUNIOR TO BE
REVERTED. OR ME, FOR
THAT MATTER.

the end