

# WHISPERS

You're going to want to sit down for this.

## THREE POINT SHOCK!



*ZEKE ARTHUR LEAPS ON HIS WAY TO A SLAM DUNK DURING THE NCAA TOURNAMENT.*

"That's him," Desiree Grant says pointing at the gorgeous young woman who has just walked into DawnStars Cafe. "That's Zeke Arthur. I want the whole world to know he's turned into a bitch."

Is it possible? This girl? Zeke Arthur? She's got serious curves and she's not hiding them, but her walk? It's muddled. She walks the way a man would walk if he suddenly found himself with those hips. "That little thing is Zeke?" I ask.

"You don't believe me?" Desiree Grant says. "You don't believe she's The Sniper?"

Zeke Grant, aka The Sniper. Rising hoops superstar. Led his team to the Sweet 16 as a true Freshmen, then seemed to disappear from the face of the Earth after being benched in game 6 of his sophomore season and breaking down in tears.

"Desiree, I want to believe you. I do. Tell me your story."

"I'll show you," she says, and she does, showing me a series of photos of Arthur as his angles give way to curves, bulging biceps to small, lithe, feminine arms. A hard, flat chest to perky tween A cups, then to the full swell of a woman's bust. His face grows prettier in every picture.