

HHH?

WHERE
THE-

MAX!?

HOLY
SHIT!

WHAT IS...

FUCK! I
REALLY DO
HAVE
BREASTS!

AND
THEY'RE
HUGE!

SORRY, THAT'S MY
FAULT. I TOLD COLLEEN
YOU'D PROBABLY LIKE
HAVING BIG BREASTS,
MAX... MAXINE.

THEY...
THEY'RE
SO...

WAIT...

...WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

SHIT, I'M PRETTY SURE YOU'RE NOT PIROS...

I DON'T WANT TO-

IT'S OKAY... PIROS HAS BEEN TAKEN CARE OF.

YOU CAN RELAX... I'M SORRY, I JUST CAN'T GET OVER THEIR SIZE...

BUT... WON'T YOU TELL ME WHO YOU ARE?

COME ON, MAX. DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME?



KILEY!?

YEAH...
JUST A LITTLE
DIFFERENT.

HANG ON...
WERE YOU THE
ONE IN THERE
WITH ME?

WERE YOU THE
ONE WHO SAVED
ME FROM BEING
THAT... OTHER
WOMAN?

I WISH I
COULD TAKE THE
CREDIT FOR
THAT, BUT...





THAT WAS ME...
COLLEEN.

COLLEEN?
YOU... THANK
YOU, BUT...

WHY ARE YOU
BOTH IN DIFFERENT
BODIES? I DON'T
UNDERSTAND.

REECE
WAS ABLE
TO-

COLLEEN, YOU
REALLY DON'T HAVE
TIME TO BRING HIM
UP TO SPEED.



WHAT? NO TIME?

THE OWNER OF THAT RING IS GETTING CLOSER, AND IF YOU DON'T AWAKEN THOSE OTHER TWO, YOU WON'T HAVE ENOUGH POWER TO OPEN THE DOORS.

WAIT, THE OWNER-

THE OWNER? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, COLLEEN?

HAVE KILEY FILL HIM IN SO YOU CAN GET ETHAN READY.

KILEY, YOU TWO SHOULD GO UPSTAIRS. YOU CAN FILL MAXINE IN ON WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON.

ARE YOU SURE? I CAN HELP GET-

THE OUTFIT FOR ETHAN IS PRETTY SKIMPY, SO IT WON'T BE HARD TO GET HIM IN IT.

OKAY... LET'S TALK, MAXINE.

WAIT, WHAT'S WRONG WITH-

I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING I KNOW. JUST FOLLOW ME...



MINUTES LATER...

...SO THIS WAS
THE ONLY WAY TO
BREAK ME FREE
FROM PIROS'
SPELL?

AND JAKE
AND ETHAN
WILL BOTH
BE...

WOMEN,
YES.

I KNOW...
IT'S A LOT TO
TAKE IN.

ARE YOU
OKAY?

YEAH,
ACTUALLY...

A woman with voluminous, wavy red hair, wearing black-rimmed glasses and a pearl necklace, is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a red, ribbed, strapless tube top. She is looking down at a ring on her finger. The background is a dimly lit room with a wooden bar counter and two wall-mounted spotlights.

MAYBE IT'S
THE MAGIC OF
THAT RING,
BUT...

...THIS
FEELS
RIGHT TO
ME.

MAXINE... IT'S
FUNNY, BUT IT
FEELS LIKE THAT'S
ALWAYS BEEN MY
NAME.

AND
YOU'RE
REALLY OKAY
WITH THE SIZE
OF YOUR...
CHEST?

MAYBE IT'S
THE FANTASY
TALKING...



...BUT I'M NOT
ASHAMED OF HOW
MASSIVE THEY ARE, OR
THE FACT THAT I **LIKE**
BEING THIS BIG!
GIGGLE

IT'S GOOD
TO HEAR YOU
LAUGH, MAX...
SORRY...
MAXINE.

NO...

I'M THE ONE WHO'S SORRY, KILEY.

I WAS A CONTROLLING PRICK AND AN EVEN WORSE BOYFRIEND.

YOU DESERVED SO MUCH BETTER THAN ME, AND NOW-

MAX, YOU DON'T HAVE TO-

PLEASE, LET ME SAY THIS, KILEY.

YOU DESERVE BETTER... A BETTER BOYFRIEND OR GIRLFRIEND...

...AND I THINK WE BOTH KNOW THAT IT *ISN'T* ME.



YEAH... I
THINK THAT'S
FOR THE BEST,
MAXINE.

HEY, DON'T
LOOK SO SAD.
YOU'VE LOST A
SHITTY BOYFRIEND,
BUT HOPEFULLY
YOU'VE GAINED
A... A...



A THIRTY-YEAR-OLD SINGLE TEACHER WITH TITS THE SIZE OF CANTALOUPEES.

THIRTY? YOU REALLY THINK YOU'RE THAT-

I THINK I COULD PULL OFF 26, AND SINCE WE DON'T HAVE ANY ID'S TO MATCH THESE BODIES, I MAY TRY THAT.

JESUS, MAXINE... I'M AMAZED AT HOW WELL YOU'RE TAKING ALL THIS.


YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE. I KNOW I SHOULD BE FREAKING OUT. I'M NOT SURE WHY I'M NOT. *GIGGLE*



AND
YOU'RE... OKAY
BEING A...
LESBIAN?

WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

I'D
WAGER
YOU DON'T
MIND AT
ALL.



IF I'M REALLY BEING HONEST, I'M ACTUALLY EXCITED.

MAYBE IT'S THE FANTASY LINGERING, BUT I SEE THIS AS AN OPPORTUNITY.

I LIKE THE IDEA OF BEING A TEACHER... THE KIND OF PERSON I ALWAYS WISHED I COULD BE.

NOT THE GROSS EXAGGERATION OF A SUBMISSIVE WOMAN PIROS MOLDED ME INTO...

...BUT SOMEONE WHO CAN **SERVE** OTHER PEOPLE IN A HELPFUL WAY.

A close-up photograph of a woman with voluminous, wavy red hair. She is wearing black-rimmed glasses and a single-strand pearl necklace. Her expression is thoughtful, with her mouth slightly open. She is wearing a red, off-the-shoulder top. The background is a textured, grey wall. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image.

SHIT... I'M
DEFINITELY GOING TO
LOOK INTO IT AS A
CAREER...

MAXINE,
WE'VE GOT
PLENTY OF TIME TO
TALK ABOUT
THIS...



EXIT

...*AFTER* WE
GET OUT OF THIS
BUILDING.

OH, RIGHT.

WE
SHOULD
PROBABLY BE
HELPING
COLLEEN,
RIGHT?


YEAH, WE
PROBABLY
SHOULD.



HUH?

WHAT THE
HELL?

WHERE'D
THEY GO?

A woman with large, voluminous brown pigtails is standing on a staircase. She is wearing a red, form-fitting, sleeveless top with a black trim around the neckline and a black and red patterned skirt. She has a serious expression. The background shows a staircase with a black metal railing and a wall with a textured, gold-colored panel. Four comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the right side of the image, containing dialogue.

I GUESS
COLLEEN'S
ALREADY INSIDE
ETHAN'S
FANTASY.

WHAT'S HIS
COSTUME?

A *SUPERHEROINE*.

REALLY?
WOW.

DO YOU
THINK HE... OR
SHOULD I SAY
SHE WILL HAVE
POWERS?

IN THE
FANTASY? I
DON'T SEE WHY
NOT.

NO, I
MEAN OUT
HERE.

WHAT? NO...
I DON'T THINK
THAT'S
POSSIBLE.

REALLY?
WHY NOT?

MY FANTASY HAD ME
AS A THIRTY-YEAR-OLD
FEMALE TEACHER, AND
HERE I AM.

UM...



NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, I GUESS SHE COULD HAVE POWERS.


HOLY FUCK.

BUT... PROBABLY NOT.

BUT YOU DON'T KNOW THAT FOR SURE!

EMPIRICAL EVIDENCE SHOWS WE'RE ALL WHO WE WERE IN THE FANTASIES.

SO IT ONLY STANDS TO REASON THAT ETHAN WILL BE WHOEVER THEY ARE IN THEIR FANTASY.



I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
TO TELL YOU,
MAXINE.

Metro
Music Hall

YOU KNOW AS
MUCH ABOUT WHAT'S
HAPPENING HERE AS
I DO.

NO,
YOU'RE
RIGHT... I'M
SORRY TO BE
MAKING A BIG
DEAL OUT OF
THIS.

I'M HAPPY
WITH WHO I
AM...



...AND I HOPE THAT JAKE WILL BE HAPPY AS WELL.

GOD... I HATE SEEING HIM LIKE THIS...

DON'T WORRY, AS SOON AS ETHAN'S BACK, COLLEEN WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM.

DO YOU... THINK WE'LL STILL BE TWINS?

THAT'S A GOOD QUESTION. I WISH I KNEW THE ANSWER.

HEY, I NEVER ASKED WHAT COSTUME HE'LL HAVE ON.



UH... I CAN'T
RECALL...

YOU CAN'T
RECALL?

THERE
WERE ONLY
THREE,
RIGHT?

YEAH.

THEN
WHAT'S
LEFT?

DOES IT
REALLY
MATTER?

KILEY....
DON'T BULLSHIT
ME.



IT'S A...
GODDESS
COSTUME.


A woman with voluminous, wavy red hair, wearing black-rimmed glasses and a red, ribbed, strapless tube top. She has a shocked expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. She is wearing a pearl necklace. The background consists of a dark grey wall and a wooden panel with a yellow and black striped caution tape. Four speech bubbles are positioned to her left, containing text.

A *GODDESS!*?

YOU'RE TELLING
ME JAKE COULD
END THE NIGHT AS A
FUCKING
GODDESS!?

MAYBE...
I DON'T
KNOW!

JESUS
CHRIST!



YOU HAD
GODDESS,
SUPERHEROINE, AND
TEACHER TO CHOOSE
FROM, AND YOU
GAVE ME
TEACHER?

IT WAS
WHAT YOU
NEEDED.

MAYBE,
BUT...

A FUCKING
GODDESS?

I ALREADY
FELT LIKE I
WAS LIVING IN
HIS SHADOW
BEFORE...

...AND NOW HE
COULD POTENTIALLY
BE A FUCKING
GODDESS?



HEY, LOOK AT IT THIS WAY...


CHANCES ARE, THEIR TITS WILL BE NOWHERE NEAR AS BIG AS YOURS.

SO... THERE'S THAT.

YOU THINK THAT MAKES ME FEEL BETTER?

KNOWING YOU AS WELL AS I DO? YEAH.



A woman with short, wavy red hair and black-rimmed glasses is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a red, ribbed, off-the-shoulder top and a black skirt. A pearl necklace is around her neck. She is looking slightly to her right with a slight smile. A chain of seven speech bubbles originates from her mouth, extending to the right. The background is a dark grey wall with two spotlights and a wooden floor.

OKAY, I
CAN'T ARGUE
WITH YOU
THERE.


THE THOUGHT
THAT I'M A WOMAN
IS A LITTLE
SCARY...

...BUT HAVING
THESE BOOBS
REALLY DOES
HELP.

SINCE WE'RE
JUST FRIENDS NOW,
I'LL ADMIT THAT I'VE
OFTEN FANTASIZED
ABOUT YOU HAVING
TITS LIKE THIS.

SHOCKER.
GIGGLE

RIGHT?

A woman with voluminous, wavy red hair and black-rimmed glasses is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a red, ribbed, off-the-shoulder top and a pearl necklace. She has a slightly open mouth as if speaking. The background is dark and indistinct. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

SO... HOW
WILL WE KNOW
IF EVERYTHING
WORKS OUT WITH
COLLEEN AND
ETHAN?

THEY'LL
JUST POP
BACK IN.

YOU TWO
DISAPPEARED,
AND TWENTY
MINUTES LATER YOU
WERE BACK AND
LOOKING LIKE
THAT.

SO...
WE JUST
WAIT?

YEAH.

I HOPE
EVERYTHING'S
GOING OKAY.

I'M SURE IT IS.
COLLEEN KNOWS
WHAT SHE'S
DOING...

TO BE CONTINUED