

December 18th












PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS?



AND HERE I
WAS THINKING
YOU WERE TAKING
ANOTHER DAY
OFF.

I FELT A
DAY OFF WOULD
BE MORE
HELPFUL.

A woman with curly blonde hair, wearing a red lace lingerie set consisting of a bra, a thong, and thigh-high stockings, stands in a hallway. She has a slightly concerned or questioning expression. The hallway features wood-paneled doors and a wall-mounted light fixture with three cylindrical shades. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. One is red and points to the woman, containing the text 'WAS I RIGHT?'. The other is green and points to the wall, containing the text 'WELL, I UNDERSTAND WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME.'


WAS I
RIGHT?

WELL, I
UNDERSTAND
WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO
ME.

YOU'RE
TURNING ME INTO
A WOMAN...

YOU'RE
TURNING ME INTO
CHRISTINA.



A woman with voluminous, curly reddish-brown hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a red lace-trimmed bra. She has a serious, somewhat somber expression. The background features a spiral staircase with a light-colored wall and dark wooden railings. Overlaid on the scene are four speech bubbles with black text. The top bubble is red-outlined and points to the woman's face. The middle bubble is red-outlined and is connected to the top one. The bottom two bubbles are green-outlined and are connected to the middle one.

AND HOW
DOES THAT
MAKE YOU
FEEL,
EVAN?

OH.
ARE YOU A
THERAPIST
NOW?

THAT'S NOT
FAR OFF
FROM WHAT
I AM.

WELL...

...AS A MAN
WHO LOVED
BEING A MAN, IT
MAKES ME FEEL
BAD.

IT MAKES
ME FEEL
CONFUSED,
SCARED...

...AND
MORE THAN A
LITTLE PISSED
OFF.

YET,
YOU'RE NOT
YELLING AT
ME LIKE
USUAL.



WHAT'S
THE POINT?

I'M CLEARLY
YOUR *PRISONER*
WITH NO CHANCE
OF LEAVING...

...SO
WHERE WILL
YELLING GET
ME?

DO YOU
REALLY FEEL
LIKE A
PRISONER
HERE?



THAT DOOR IS
LOCKED...

...AS ARE
ALL THE
WINDOWS.

HOW AM I
NOT SUPPOSED
TO FEEL LIKE A
PRISONER?

SIGH

SANTA
L'ESON



YOU'RE
RIGHT.

MAYBE
I'VE BEEN A
LITTLE TOO
RESTRICTIVE
WITH YOU.

WHAT?
REALLY?

YOU
KNOW
WHAT?



YOU'RE
FREE TO
GO.

SERIOUSLY?

ABSOLUTELY.

WALK OUT THAT
DOOR, AND YOU'LL
BE BACK TO
YOURSELF AND ABLE
TO CALL A RIDE TO
GET YOU.

YOU'RE NOT
MESSING WITH
ME?

THIS
ISN'T SOME
KIND OF
FUCKING
JOKE?

NOT AT
ALL.

I CAN
LEAVE?
JUST LIKE
THAT?

SANTA
...IS COMING

JUST LIKE
THAT.

THE DOOR
WILL LEAD YOU
TO YOUR
FREEDOM.

WELL...
OKAY THEN.

I'D SAY
THANKS FOR
THE FUN...

...BUT THIS
HAS BEEN A
NIGHTMARE.

I'M
SORRY YOU
FEEL THAT
WAY.





IT WAS NICE
KNOWING YOU,
ANGELA.

SAME TO
YOU, EVAN.





A woman with voluminous curly blonde hair, wearing a red lace-trimmed bikini top and matching high-cut bottoms with a small bow at the waist, stands in a living room. She has her hands on her hips and a serious expression. To her left is a large, decorated Christmas tree with lights and ornaments. The room has a checkered tile floor and a window showing a night view of city lights. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, indicating a conversation.

IS
SOMETHING
WRONG?

I ASSURE
YOU THE DOOR
WILL-

BECAUSE
YOU WANT TO
LEAVE.

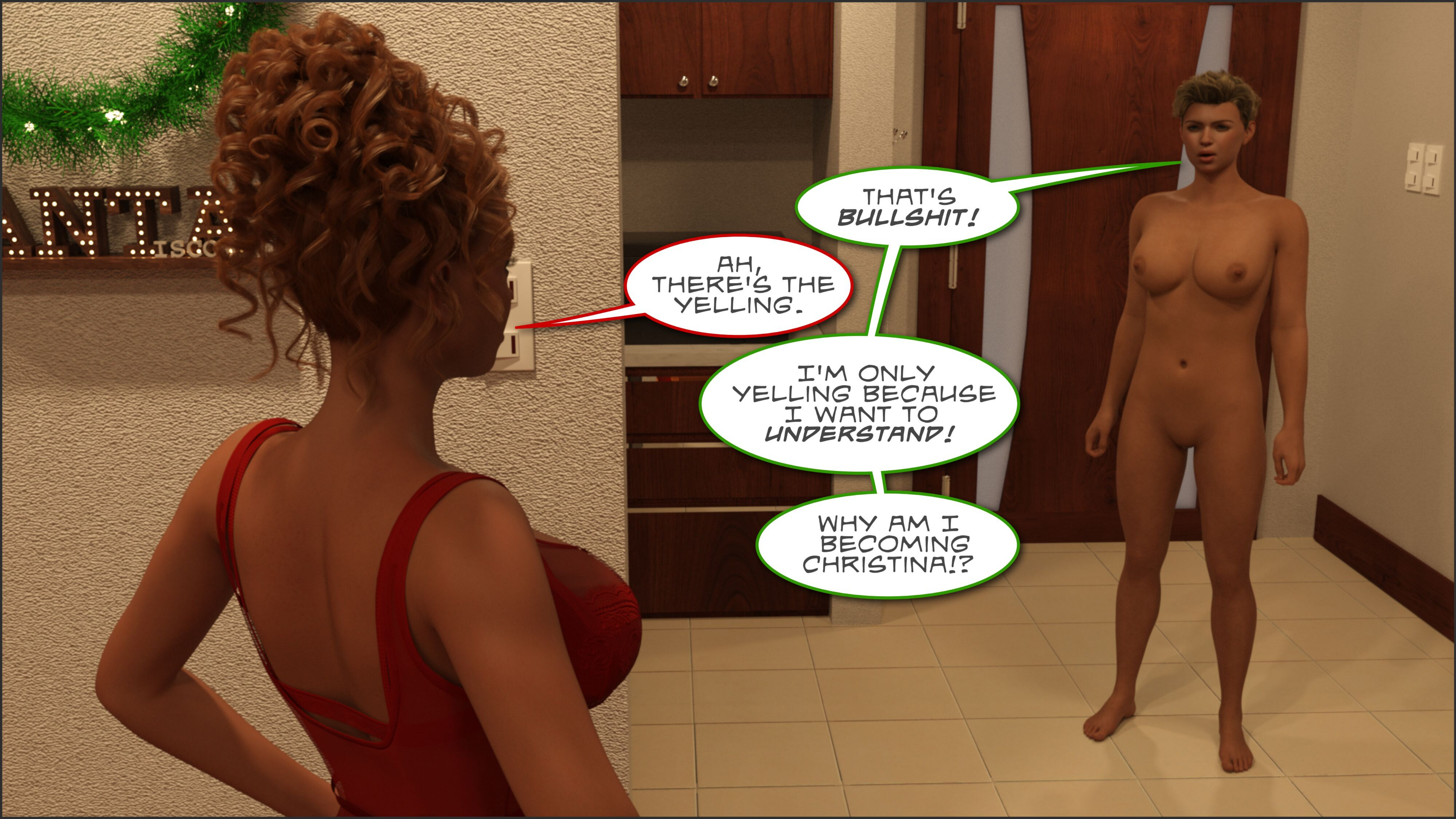
WHY?

NOT THAT.

WHY DID YOU DO THIS TO ME?

WHAT'S THE POINT?

I'M AFRAID I CAN'T TELL YOU THAT.



AH,
THERE'S THE
YELLING.

THAT'S
BULLSHIT!

I'M ONLY
YELLING BECAUSE
I WANT TO
UNDERSTAND!

WHY AM I
BECOMING
CHRISTINA!?


A woman with voluminous, curly red hair is wearing a red, patterned bikini. She is standing in a living room decorated for Christmas. To her left is a large, decorated Christmas tree with lights and ornaments. In the background, there is a television, a framed picture of a woman in a red bikini, and a doorway leading to another room. The floor is a checkered tile pattern.

YOU'RE NOT,
REMEMBER?

YOU'LL BE
BACK TO GOOD
OLE' **EVAN EEZER**
THE MOMENT YOU
WALK OUT THAT
DOOR.

I KNOW
THAT, BUT I
WANT TO
KNOW
WHY-

IT DOESN'T
WORK LIKE
THAT, EVAN.



YOU HAVE TO
PUT IN THE TIME IF
YOU WANT TO
UNDERSTAND.

SO,
WHAT?

WAITING TO FULLY CHANGE AND HAVE SOME GRAND TRUTH REVEALED ON CHRISTMAS?

IS THAT SO BAD?

I'M SUPPOSED TO SIT IN THIS CABIN FOR THE NEXT WEEK PLAYING WITH MYSELF?



A close-up shot of a woman with short, light brown hair, looking directly at the camera with a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression of shock or surprise. She is shirtless. The background shows a dark wood door with a vertical glass panel on the left and a light-colored wall with two white light switches on the right. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first, on the left, has a red border and contains the text 'LOOK, EVAN...'. The second, on the right, has a green border and contains the text 'UM, WELL...'.

LOOK,
EVAN...

UM,
WELL...

I CAN TELL
YOU SOME
THINGS, BUT I CAN'T
GIVE YOU ALL THE
ANSWERS YOU
WANT.

THIS
ISN'T
ABOUT
YOU.

HOW IS
THIS NOT
ABOUT
ME?

OBVIOUSLY,
YOU'RE A PART
OF IT, BUT...






...I
CAN'T
TELL YOU
WHY.

YOU HAVE
TO WORK THAT
OUT FOR
YOURSELF.

THEN...
WHAT CAN
YOU TELL
ME?

I CAN TELL
YOU THAT YOU'LL
UNDERSTAND
EVERYTHING AT
CHRISTMAS.



IT MEANS
YOU'LL
UNDERSTAND. I
CAN'T SAY
MORE.

SO, WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN?

IS... THERE A
TIME LIMIT FOR
LEAVING?

NOT AT
ALL.



YOU CAN WALK
OUT TODAY OR WAIT
UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

THE
CHOICE IS
YOURS.

BUT...



...IF I
STAY, WILL I
CONTINUE TO
CHANGE?

I'LL BECOME
MORE LIKE
CHRISTINA?

YES.


YES.



AND,
SINCE IT'S
TECHNICALLY
MY BODY
STILL...

IT'S
OKAY IF
I...
UH...

YOU CAN DO
WHATEVER YOU
WANT TO YOUR
OWN BODY,
EVAN.



ORGASMS
HAVE A WAY OF
CLEARING ONE'S
HEAD, WOULDN'T
YOU AGREE?

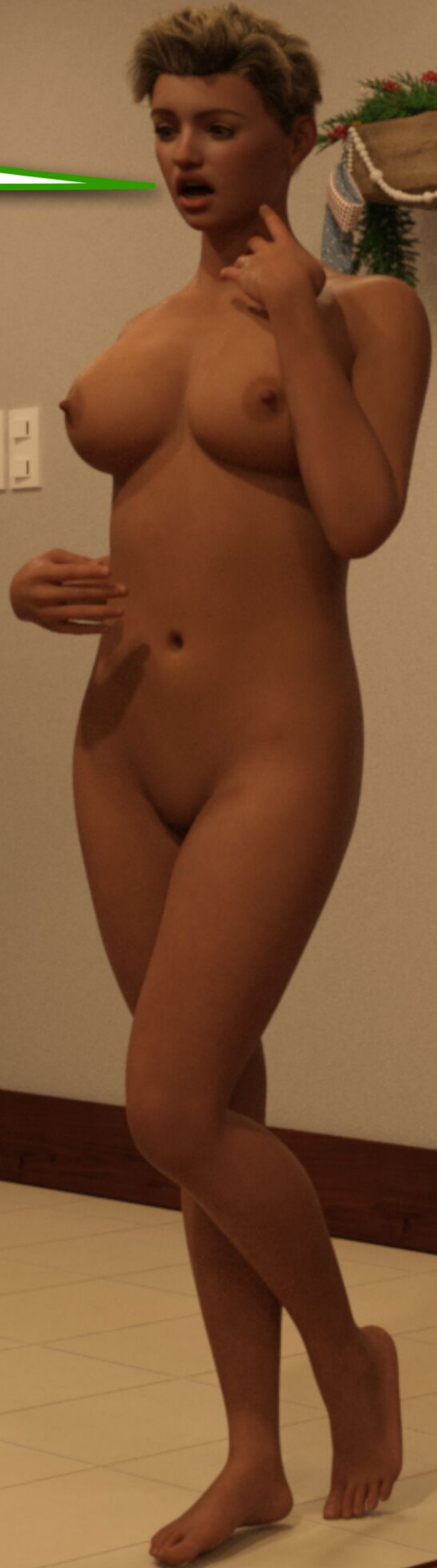
A woman with voluminous, curly red hair and blue eyes is wearing a red lace bra. She is standing in a living room decorated for Christmas. To her right is a large, decorated Christmas tree with lights and ornaments. In the background, there are windows with brown curtains and a view of a snowy night. A couch with red and green pillows is visible on the left. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing text.

I DON'T THINK
WE'D BE HAVING THIS
CONVERSATION...

...IF YOU
DIDN'T BREAK
DOWN AND
MASTURBATE
YESTERDAY,
EVAN.

HOLY
SHIT.

YOU SAW THAT!?



DON'T BE EMBARRASSED, EVAN.



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a red lace lingerie set consisting of a bra, a high-cut bodysuit, and thigh-high stockings, stands in a living room. She has her hands raised behind her head. To her left is a decorated Christmas tree with lights and ornaments. The room has a checkered wooden floor, a television on a stand, and a doorway leading to another room. Four speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text about her feelings towards her attire.

I DON'T DRESS LIKE THIS JUST BECAUSE IT FEELS GOOD...

...ALTHOUGH IT REALLY DOES.

I DRESS LIKE THIS BECAUSE **SEX** IS A HUGE PART OF THE HUMAN EXPERIENCE.

THERE'S A REASON GOD MADE IT FEEL AS GOOD AS IT DOES.



HOLD
ON.

ARE YOU, AN
ANGEL, ACTUALLY
ENCOURAGING ME TO
MASTURBATE?

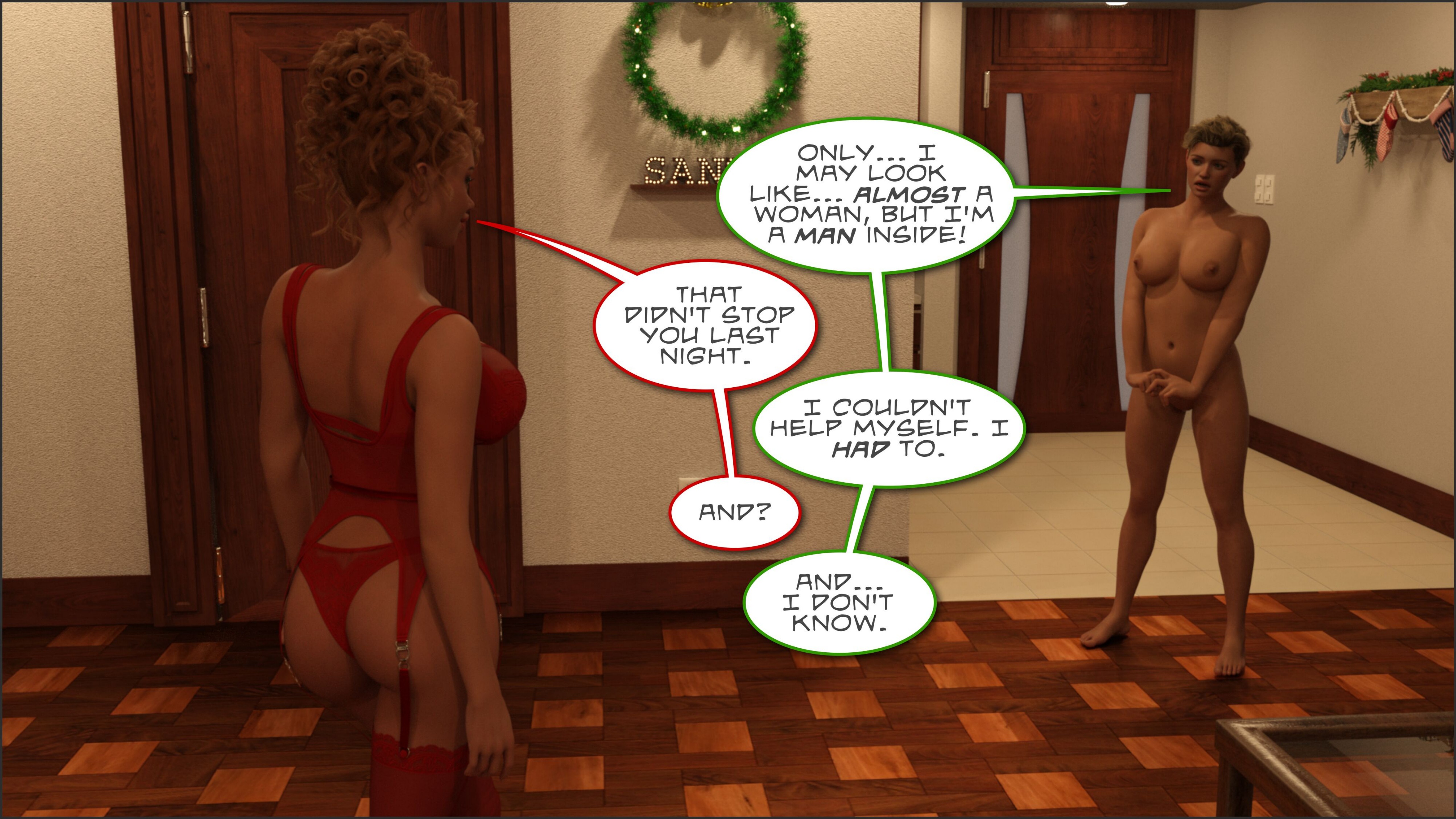
BEFORE
MASTURBATION,
YOU WERE A
HUGE PRICK.

AFTER,
NOT SO
MUCH.

SEE? EVEN
THAT RESPONSE
WAS BETTER THAN
BEFORE.

GEE,
THANKS.





THAT DIDN'T STOP YOU LAST NIGHT.

ONLY... I MAY LOOK LIKE... *ALMOST* A WOMAN, BUT I'M A MAN INSIDE!

I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF. I *HAD* TO.

AND?

AND... I DON'T KNOW.

IF YOU
CHOOSE TO
WALK OUT THAT
DOOR AT ANY
TIME...


...YOU'LL
FORGET
EVERYTHING
THAT HAPPENED
HERE.

EVERYTHING?

EVERYTHING.

I'LL
MAKE YOU A
DEAL.





I'LL
FORGET WHAT
IT FEELS LIKE
WHEN I...

I MEAN,
I'LL FORGET
WHAT, YOU
KNOW-

YES. YOU'LL
FORGET WHAT A
FEMALE ORGASM
FEELS LIKE.

NO
MATTER
HOW MANY
TIMES-




YOU'LL
FORGET EVERY
ORGASM BROUGHT
ON BY YOUR
FINGERS...

ANY TOYS
YOU FIND...

...AND
ANY MEN OR
WOMEN YOU
FUCK.

ALL
MEMORIES
GONE.

A close-up shot of a woman with short, wavy, light brown hair. She has a surprised or slightly nervous expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. To the left, there is a wooden mantel decorated with greenery, red berries, and a string of white beads. A red and white checkered stocking hangs from the mantel. To the right, there is a brown and white plaid curtain. A green speech bubble is positioned to the left of her face, containing the text: "OKAY. I GUESS THAT MAKES IT A LITTLE-".

OKAY. I
GUESS THAT
MAKES IT A
LITTLE-

A close-up shot of a woman with light brown hair and blue eyes, looking shocked with her mouth open. She is in a room decorated for Christmas, with a wooden mantel holding stockings and a string of white beads. A plaid curtain is visible on the right.

DID YOU SAY
"MEN!?"

AND
WOMEN.

PLAY
NICE, AND I'LL
BRING YOU
ANYONE YOU
WANT.

I NEVER
SAID I WANTED
TO BE WITH A
MAN!

AND I
WON'T FORCE
YOU TO, BUT IF
YOU ASK-

I WON'T!





BEING WITH A
WOMAN MIGHT BE
COOL...

...BUT
I'M NOT
FLICKING NO
MAN!

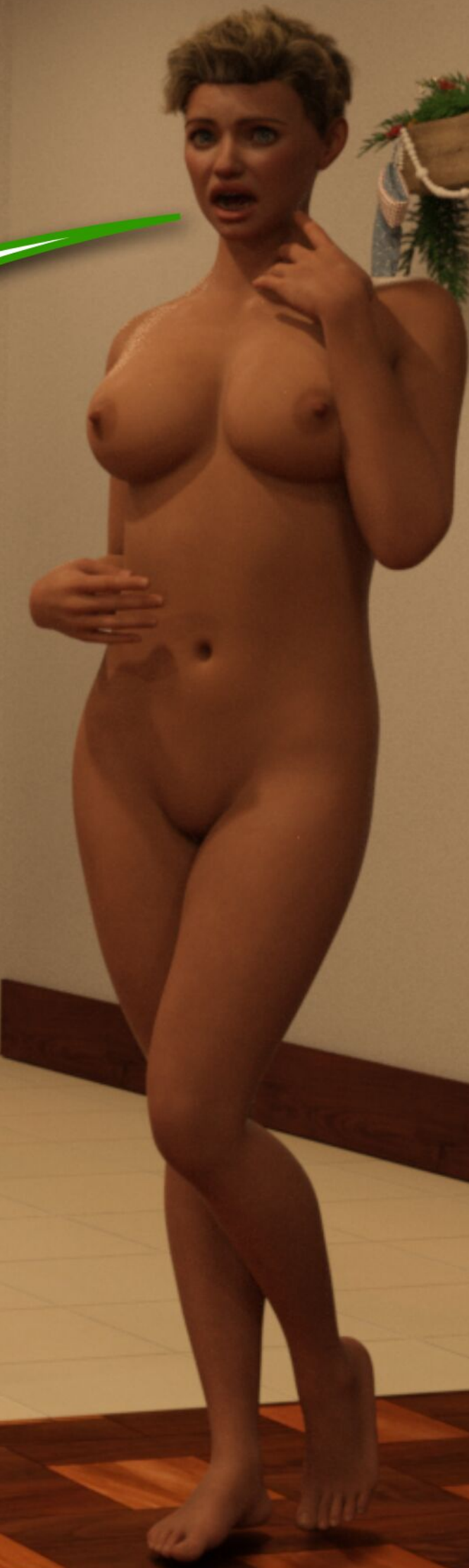
THAT'S
JUST-

SANTA

ANGELA?

DON'T
BRING ME A
MAN,
OKAY!?

I KNOW
YOU CAN
HEAR ME,
SO-



WHAT IS
THAT?

IS IT-



IS THAT A
VIBRATOR!?



COME ON,
ANGELA...

End of
December 18th

