

A person with vibrant red hair is lying on their side on a bed. They are wearing a dark grey long-sleeved top and black leather-like shorts with a red waistband. Their hands are clasped behind their head. The bed has a blue patterned sheet with white wave and fish motifs. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, one above the other, containing text.

Why?  
Why did I...?

I don't understand.



John?

Ja...



You okay?





Yeah... I...  
Maybe... I don't...

A woman with short, spiky blonde hair and striking purple eyes is looking directly at the camera. She is wearing a black and grey camouflage-patterned tank top. A white speech bubble with a black border is positioned to her left, containing the text: "Talk to me, John. I'm your friend, remember?". The background consists of a white door with vertical panels and brass hinges. A sliver of a blue wall is visible on the far right edge.

Talk to me, John.  
I'm your friend,  
remember?



I'm...  
I'm...



I'M NOT.  
\*sob\*

An explanation later.

I fantasized about that cock so much.





I can't really want that, can I?





You're right.  
You can't.



Jan can,  
though.

You may not  
like being her.



But for now,  
you have to accept  
being her.




I will be here with you, until we figure this out.

I won't let you down.



Thanks,  
Nath... Natty. That  
means a lot.



Well, then. On to phase two.

What?



Raiding  
our closets.



I don't get it. What for?

ROCK

Q

THE

We need to figure out what we want in a relationship.





Thus...

ROCK



...we  
should find  
some dates.

***TO BE CONTINUED...***