

WHAT IS SHE TALKING ABOUT, DR. CROSS?

WHY WOULDN'T I BELIEVE YOU?

YOU SEEM LIKE A WOMAN WHO HAS AN OPEN MIND, AM I RIGHT?

I LIKE TO THINK I DO.







THAT'S GOOD TO HEAR BECAUSE I'VE MISLED YOU A BIT.

WHAT? YOU'VE... LIED TO ME?

IT'S NOT A LIE, JUST A LITTLE... MISDIRECTION.

ARE YOU NOT A DOCTOR?





THEN  
WHAT ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?

I ASSURE  
YOU I'M A  
DOCTOR.

THOSE  
DOCUMENTS ON  
THE WALL ARE  
AUTHENTIC.





I'M  
TALKING  
ABOUT THIS  
WHOLE  
PERSONA.

BETTER  
CALL JACK.

IT'S ALL AN  
ACT... JUST  
RIPPING OFF  
SOMETHING I  
SAW ON TV.

TO BE  
HONEST?

WHY  
WOULD  
YOU DO  
THAT?



I WAS TOO  
HANDSOME.

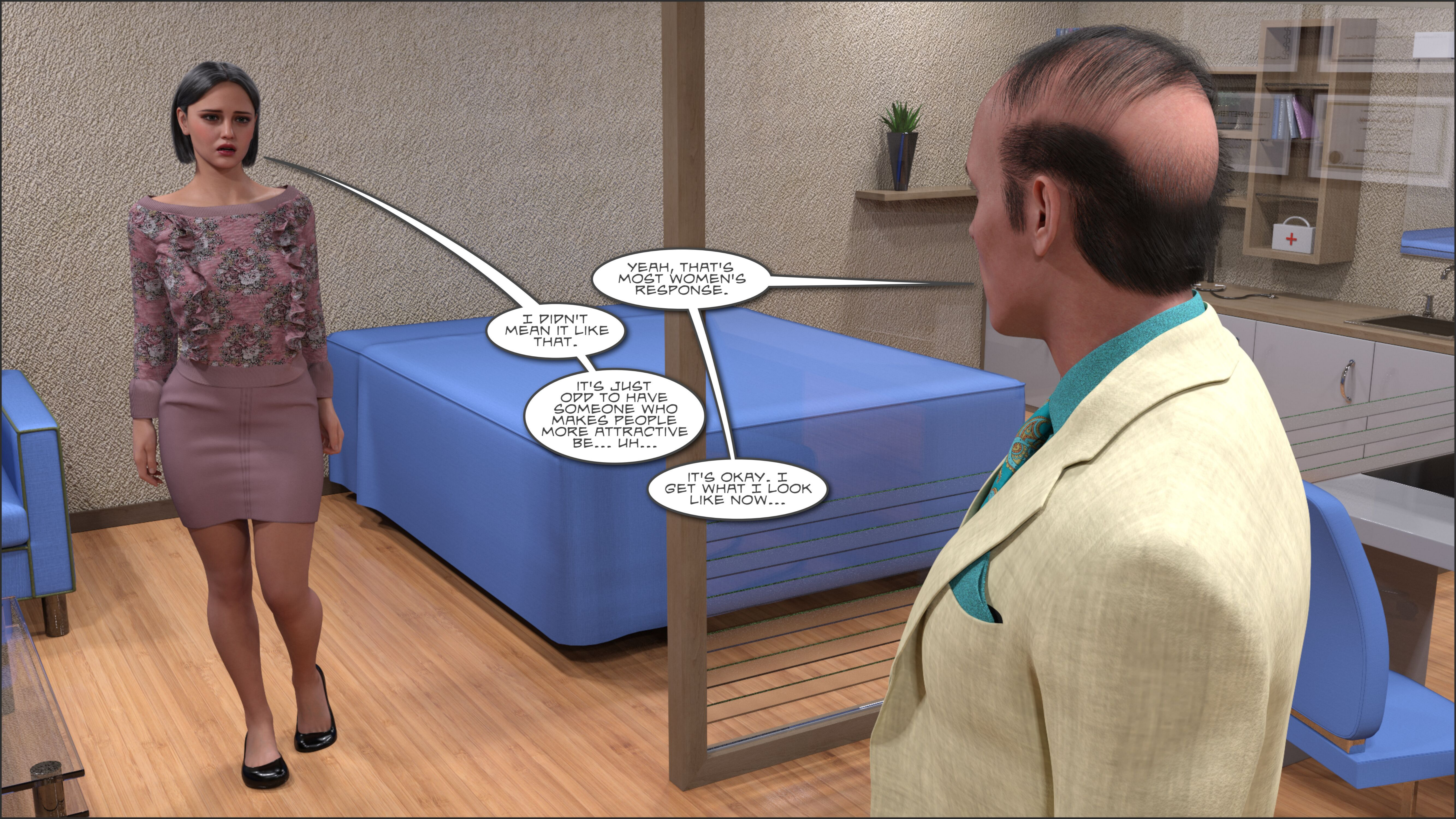
HUSBANDS  
WOULDN'T LET  
THEIR WIVES  
ANYWHERE  
NEAR ME...

...AND  
WIVES MAKE UP  
90% OF MY  
BUSINESS.

YOU WERE TOO  
HANDSOME?







I DIDN'T  
MEAN IT LIKE  
THAT.

YEAH, THAT'S  
MOST WOMEN'S  
RESPONSE.

IT'S JUST  
ODD TO HAVE  
SOMEONE WHO  
MAKES PEOPLE  
MORE ATTRACTIVE  
BE... UH...

IT'S OKAY. I  
GET WHAT I LOOK  
LIKE NOW...



...BUT I ONLY LOOK LIKE THIS IN THE OFFICE.

YOU DON'T WEAR THOSE SUITS?

I...  
\*SIGH\*

I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I MEAN, BUT DON'T FREAK OUT.

DON'T FREAK OUT? WHAT ARE YOU-





IT'S MORE  
THAN THE  
CLOTHING, MS.  
DREXLER.

MY  
GOD!







YOUR HAIR! IT JUST-

IT CHANGED!

I KNOW, MS. DREXLER.

MOST WOMEN I CHANGE USING TRADITIONAL MEANS...



...BUT IN SPECIAL CASES, I USE... MAGIC.

MAGIC!?

I LEARNED A LITTLE IN ROMANIA WHILE BACKPACKING THROUGH EUROPE.

AND I KNOW IT SOUNDS CRAZY, CRAZY, BUT-





HOW CAN IT BE *CRAZY*?

I... I JUST SAW IT HAPPEN.

AND EVERYTHING MARLEY SAID...

MAGIC?

MAGIC.

THIS IS A LOT TO TAKE IN.





I'M NOT PANICKING. I'M JUST... PROCESSING.

PLEASE DON'T PANIC, MS. DREXLER.

THAT'S FAIR.

YOU'RE THE FIRST WOMAN I'VE TOLD ALL THIS SINCE MARLEY.



YOU'RE  
TELLING  
ME YOU CAN  
CHANGE  
ME... WITH  
*MAGIC?*

YES.  
THAT'S  
WHAT I'M  
SAYING.

SO I  
COULD  
LOOK  
LIKE-

*ANYONE.*  
ANYONE AT  
ALL.

HUH.





SHOW ME.

EXCUSE ME?

SHOW ME WHAT YOU REALLY LOOK LIKE.

I CAN DO THAT, BUT IT'S A LITTLE INVOLVED, AND I NEED TO BE... PRETTY MUCH NAKED.

I'M AN ADULT. KEEP THOSE UNDIES ON AND SHOW ME, DOCTOR CROSS.


ALRIGHT...



ONLY SEEMS FAIR YOU SEE ME CHANGE FIRST.





A man with short blonde hair, shirtless, stands in a modern room. He is wearing red briefs with a black waistband that has the word "ACCOLADE" written in white. On the floor in front of him are two crumpled pieces of clothing: a teal shirt and a light green shirt. To his left, a blue chair is partially visible, and a speech bubble is attached to its back. The room features a light-colored wood-grain floor, a white cabinet with two doors and silver handles, and several tall, slender vases with green plants. The walls are a textured, light grey color.

DO YOU  
WANT ME TO  
FOLD THOSE  
SUITS?  
THEY'LL  
GET-



HONESTLY? I  
HATE THOSE SUITS,  
BUT THEY REALLY  
SELL THE WHOLE  
"BETTER CALL  
JACK" THING.





OH MY  
GOD! I CAN  
SEE IT. ARE  
YOU... GETTING  
YOUNGER?

ACCOLADE



WOW,  
THAT'S AN  
EXCELLENT  
EYE, MS.  
DREXLER.





I'M ACTUALLY 29, BUT LOOKING LIKE I'M IN MY MID-FORTIES PUTS HUSBANDS AT EASE.







I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS. DOES IT... HURT?



IT ACTUALLY  
FEELS FANTASTIC. I  
LOOK FORWARD TO THE  
MOMENT I GET HOME AND  
TAKE MY ORIGINAL  
FORM BACK.







YOU'RE *STILL*  
CHANGING?





SORRY,  
I'M A LITTLE  
BIT OF A GYM  
RAT.





YOU...  
YOU'RE LIKE  
A WHOLE NEW  
**PERSON.** A  
WHOLE NEW  
**MAN!**

TO BE CONTINUED...