



WHAT?

I'M IN THE
THEATER?

KILEY?

GET AWAY FROM ME!

I DON'T BELIEVE YOUR LIES!

KILEY, IT'S ME... COLLEEN.

NO WAY! YOU DON'T LOOK ANYTHING LIKE-

I KNOW, I CHANGED INTO ANOTHER GIRL AFTER REECE KILLED PIROS.

WHAT!?



PIROS IS GONE, KILEY.

REECE SAVED US ALL.

THAT'S REALLY YOU, COLLEEN? BUT YOU LOOK SO DIFFERENT.

IT IS ME, AND...

YOU REALIZE THAT **YOU'VE** CHANGED AS WELL?

I... I WAS A... MAN.

WELL, YES, BUT... YOU'VE CHANGED **AGAIN.**

WHAT?



MY TITS!

I... I
REMEMBER...

I WAS A
MAN, AND I
WAS SO
ANGRY.

SO FUCKING
ANGRY.

SOMEONE...
SOME MAN... HE
HELPED ME BREAK
FREE OF PIROS'
SPELL.

UM...
THAT WAS
ACTUALLY
ME.



YOU
MEAN... WE
JUST...

YEAH,
WE DID.

COLLEEN...
YOU *SAVED*
ME.

PIROS WAS SO
CONVINCING... I DIDN'T
WANT TO GIVE IN, BUT
WITH THE WAY MAX
WAS ACTING, I-

MAX!

OH MY
GOD, ARE
THEY
DEAD!?

DID PIROS
REALLY-

THEY'RE
NOT DEAD, BUT
THEY'RE NOT
WAKING UP
EITHER.

I'LL TRY
MY BEST TO
EXPLAIN...



A SHORT TIME LATER...



DAMN.


SO...
YOU CAN
WAKE THEM
UP, BUT...

...WE ONLY
HAVE **WOMEN'S**
COSTUMES?

THAT'S
RIGHT.

BUT
CAN'T YOU
USE THAT
RING TO-

NO, I TRIED. I
CAN'T CHANGE THEM...
AND I CAN'T USE IT TO
MAKE MORE
COSTUMES.



SO, WHAT
COSTUME
CHOICES ARE
DOWN
THERE?

THERE'S A
TEACHER, SOME
KIND OF
SUPERHEROINE,
AND GREEK
GODDESS.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE THIS...
THAT ... THEY'LL
ALL BE WOMEN
WHEN THIS IS
OVER!

I DON'T
SEE ANY
WAY AROUND
IT.

WHAT IF
REECE COMES
BACK WITH OTHER
COSTUMES AND
GETS THE DOORS
OPEN?

WE... WE
CAN'T AFFORD TO
WAIT AROUND,
HOPING FOR A
MIRACLE.

FUCK.

THERE'S
ONE LAST
THING...



WHAT?

THEY'LL BE WOMEN, BUT I BELIEVE WHO I AM IN THE FANTASY HELPS SHAPE THEIR... SEXUALITY.

YOU THINK? IS THAT WHY, WHEN I WAS KYLE, I WAS SO INTO GIRLS?

YES, I BELIEVE IT'S TRUE.

IT'S WHY I BECAME A MAN FOR YOU.

I WANTED TO RESTORE YOUR ORIGINAL INCLINATIONS.

YOU'RE A NEW WOMAN NOW, BUT YOU'RE ONCE AGAIN ATTRACTED TO MEN.



YEAH... I CAN'T DENY THAT.


SO WE NEED TO DECIDE ON WHETHER THEY'RE GOING TO BE STRAIGHT OR GAY?

I THINK SO.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD AT LEAST MAKE THEM BI?

I... I GUESS I COULD, BUT ISN'T THAT STILL MAKING THE CHOICE FOR THEM?

DAMN, YOU'RE RIGHT.



I THINK... I
GUESS YOU
SHOULD KEEP THEIR
PREFERENCES AS
IS. WOMEN.

THAT'S
WHAT I
THINK,
TOO.

BUT
YOU'RE NOT
INTO GIRLS, SO
IT WOULD MEAN
YOU AND
MAX-

IT'S
OKAY. I
WOULD HAVE
ENDED THINGS
EVEN IF HE
STAYED A
MAN.

WE...
JUST DON'T
WORK AS A
COUPLE.

MY TIME AS
KYLE, AS
ROUGH AS IT
WAS, SHOWED
ME THAT.

I WANT TO
HELP HIM...
BE **HER**
FRIEND...


...BUT
THAT'S
ALL.



OKAY, THEY'LL ALL BE LESBIANS, BUT WE STILL HAVE TO CHOOSE WHO GETS WHICH COSTUME.

YOU DO?

WELL, I KNOW WHICH ONE MAX NEEDS.



HE CAN BE
REALLY SWEET
ON OCCASION, BUT
YOU KNOW HOW HE
IS MOST OF THE
TIME.

AND I... GOD,
AFTER GOING
THROUGH ALL THIS, I
CAN SEE HOW TOXIC
OUR RELATIONSHIP
WAS.

I COULDN'T
STAND UP FOR
MYSELF, AND HE
COULDN'T STOP
CONTROLLING
ME.

HE NEEDS
SOMETHING TO HELP
HIM WITH HIS...
EMPATHY.

A TEACHER.

THAT SHOULD
COUNTER THE
SUBMISSIVE ROLE
PIROS GAVE HIM WHILE
MAKING HIM MORE
CARING.

A THOUGHTFUL
CHOICE. ONE I
THINK IS RIGHT.

OKAY,
TEACHER
IT IS.

NOW WE
JUST NEED TO
SQUEEZE HIM
INTO IT.

IT CAN'T
BE THAT
HARD, CAN
IT?

WELL... HIS
COCK IS A LOT
SMALLER THAN
THE ONE YOU
HAD.

YEAH, THAT
WAS... ANYWAY,
LET'S DO THIS.






DOESN'T IT
LOOK LIKE
SOMETHING A
TEACHER WOULD
WEAR?

HM...

SO... WHAT
MAKES THIS A
TEACHER'S
COSTUME?



I MEAN,
LOOK AT
THOSE
SHOES.

YEAH,
THAT'S A
GOOD
POINT.

AND
REMEMBER THAT
THE LOCATION AND
FANTASY WILL HELP
REINFORCE WHAT
THE COSTUME IS,
COLLEEN.



OH,
THAT'S A
GOOD
POINT.


I'LL MAKE A
CLASSROOM AND
BE A STUDENT
WHO-

WHAT?

WHO
ARE YOU
TALKING
TO?

YOU'RE NOT
ALONE,
COLLEEN...

EXIT



OH, I WAS
JUST THINKING
OUT LOUD...

WHEN I
BRING HIM INTO
THE FANTASY, IT WILL
BE A CLASSROOM,
WHICH WILL
REINFORCE THE
COSTUME.

THAT'S
SMART.

YEAH, AND I'LL
PLAY A STUDENT WHO
NEEDS HELP.

A STUDENT?

HM...

THAT STUDENT
BETTER BE EIGHTEEN
IF YOU NEED TO GET
HER TO **ORGASM** TO
SNAP OUT OF IT.

OH,
DEFINITELY...

WHY ARE
YOU SMILING?
WE'RE TALKING
ABOUT ME HAVING
SEX WITH YOUR
EX.

HEH...

Metro
Music Hall





YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MANY TIMES I FOUND SHIT LIKE THIS ON HIS COMPUTER.

YOU MEAN PORN?

YEAH, IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D THINK ALL TEACHERS WERE LESBIANS.

YOU KNOW MAX BEST.

WHAT KIND OF GIRL SHOULD I BE?

DO YOU
REALLY HAVE
TO ASK?

HIS
TASTES ARE
PRETTY
SIMPLE.

BLONDE, BIG
TITS THAT ARE
POPPING OUT OF A
SMALL TOP...

YEAH...
JAKE'S
TOO.

HELL... IF YOU
CAN SWING IT, I
KNOW HE'D LOVE A
PAIR OF TITS BIGGER
THAN MINE.
GIGGLE



GOOD POINT.
GIGGLE

HEY, YOU
MADE ME CUM,
AND NOT TO
SPEAK ILL OF
HIM, BUT-

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO TELL
ME. I'M DATING
HIS TWIN,
REMEMBER?

YEAH,
AND THEN
THAT.

BEFORE
FUCKING
HIM TIL HE
CUMS.

I'LL BE A BUSTY
BLONDE STUDENT WHO
HELPS MAX BECOME
MORE EMPATHETIC...

OKAY...



WE'LL
SEE...

OKAY,
HERE WE
GO!

YOU'VE
GOT THIS,
COLLEEN.

YOU WERE
ABLE TO
REIGN IN MY
RAGE, SO THIS
SHOULD BE
EASY.

A young man with short, dark, curly hair is shown in profile, looking towards the left. He is wearing black-rimmed glasses and a dark, ribbed sweater. A white pearl necklace is visible around his neck. The background consists of horizontal wooden planks. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned near his mouth, containing the text "UHNN...".

UHNN...



HUH?

KYLE?

WHERE ARE YOU?

I'M RIGHT HERE, MS. GRESHAM.

OH MY
GOSH!
SINCE WHEN
DO TEACHERS
TALK LIKE
THAT?

HOLY
SHIT!

UH...



I ONLY HAD THAT BODY FOR A SHORT WHILE, BUT I'M FLATTERED YOU'D PICK IT FOR THIS, COLLEEN.

WHAT'S THE MATTER, MS. G?

YES, I'M...

I'M SORRY, I'M JUST A LITTLE CONFUSED.

ARE YOU-

HERE FOR DETENTION YET AGAIN? YES, OBVIOUSLY.

JOIN THE LUNAR ORBIT CLUB AND TAKE YOUR FIRST STEP TO THE STARS BEYOND!



WAIT...
WHY AM I
MAN?

NO, THIS
ISN'T
RIGHT.

TELL ME
ABOUT IT!

OTHER
GIRLS WEAR
THIS SAME
EXACT TOP, YET
MRS. FLUMERO
WRITES ME
UP.

HOW IS
THAT
FAIR?



IT'S NOT MY
FAULT MY BREASTS
ARE TWICE AS BIG AS
ANY OTHER GIRL IN
SCHOOL.

OH,
GOD...

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO
FIND ANYTHING THAT
DOESN'T MAKE ME LOOK
LIKE A FUCKING
INSTA-THOT.

ARE
YOU...
PIROS?

YEAH, I AM
PISSED.

MRS.
FUMERO JUST
DOESN'T GET
IT...

JOIN THE LUNAR ORBIT CLUB
AND TAKE YOUR FIRST STEP
TO THE STARS BEYOND!

I... I DO?

WAIT,
JUST WHAT
IS GOING ON
HERE?

I NEED YOU
TO HELP ME
OUT, MS. G.

WHAT
CAN I
DO?

UH...

YOU'RE
THE ONLY
WOMAN IN THIS
PLACE WHO HAS
TITS **BIGGER** THAN
MINE, YOU
KNOW?

...BUT
YOU DO.

TO BE CONTINUED