



WHAT
IS
WRONG WITH ME? I
CAN FEEL MY SKIN
MOVING... CHANGING. I
SHOULD FEEL MUCH
MORE WORRIED, BUT
INSTEAD I -



GASPI!

OOOH MY!
ANOTHER CHANGE?
MY FACE FEELS NICE
AND SOFT.



AND...
WHAT THE? BREAST?!
I HAVE BREAST! THIS
CAN'T BE HAPPENING TO
ME. OH GOD, THEY ACHE!
I FEEL LIKE I HAVE
TO---



... PUSH!
UNG! UNG! UNG!
SO BIG! SO... NICE AND
PLUMP. MY HEAD. HEH.
I FEEL FUZZY.

GIGGLE

OH!
ARE WE DONE?
GOD, I FEEL SO
OUT OF IT.

A comic book panel set in a dark, blue-toned alleyway at night. In the center, a woman with long dark hair is crouching low to the ground, her head bowed in a state of confusion or despair. She is flanked by two towering, slender women who appear to be made of a dark, glossy material. They stand with their backs to the viewer, their long limbs and elegant forms dominating the frame. The woman on the left has her arms slightly outstretched, while the woman on the right has one arm extended towards the crouching figure. The background consists of brick walls and dark-framed windows, with a wooden door visible on the right. The ground is wet and reflective, mirroring the figures. Three speech bubbles are present: two on the sides from the giant women and one in the center from the crouching woman.

JOJO!

JOJO!

WHAT WAS I
JUST DOING?
WHERE WAS I
GOING? I - I CAN'T
REMEMBER MY
NAME.

A comic book panel set in a courtyard at night. Three women are present. On the left, a woman is seen from behind, wearing a black bikini, with her hand on her hip. In the center, a woman with long dark hair, wearing a black bikini, stands facing forward with her hands near her chest. On the right, another woman is seen from behind, wearing a black bikini. The background consists of a brick wall with several windows. The ground is wet, reflecting the ambient light. There are three speech bubbles: one from the woman on the left, one from the woman in the center, and one from the woman on the right. The overall tone is sensual and provocative.

KLI
RRROO TI
NOMI SHI SHI
POI NOM?

AND
SOMEHOW I
DON'T CARE.
MMMM.

SHI SHI,
YOI TITU IO.
CIKU.



THESE NEW
THOUGHTS. THESE
IMAGES. MY BRAIN IS
CHANGING. MY MEMORIES
REPLACED WITH PICTURES OF...
COCKS. SO MY COCKS. SO
MANY... CIKU.

CIKU?
WHY DID I SAY
PUTI KOKO
CIKU... HUH?
WHAT IS... OH
FUCK...



GASP!

OH...CIKU!
CIKU! TOTI MO
CIKU!



OOOOOH!