

Be You.

WE
TURNED YOU
BACK INTO A
BOY.

WE CAN'T
CHANGE YOU BACK.
YOU-- THIS IS
PERMANENT.





NO. NO. I
KNOW I SAID I
WANTED TO BE A
BOY, BUT I WAS
WRONG. THERE
MUST BE A WAY.

WHATEVER
TURNED YOU INTO A
GIRL IN THE FIRST
PLACE CREATED SOME
VERY FUNKY
DIMENSIONAL
VORTICES. MAYBE IF
WE HAD ACCESS TO
THE ORIGINAL
TECH.







THIS WILL
NOT STAND.
I'M HER MAN! I
HAVE TO SAVE
HER. I'LL USE
MY
DISGUISE-O-
MATIC!

MAYBE WE CAN
FIX IT SO YOU
WANT TO BE A
BOY.

WHAT? NO!

MONSTERS! THEY
SHOULD BE CALLED
THE TRES CREEPAS!

Carpe Diem

PREPARE TO
SUFFER THE
PARALYZING SHOUT OF
THUNDER!

Noctem





Carpe Diem

eeeeeeee!

MORE
LIKE A
FURIOUS
MOUSE.

THUNDER?



NO MATTER!
I AM STILL A
MASTER
ASSASSIN!

THAT
SCREAM. IT
SLOWED ME!





I'M THE
ASSASSIN
SENT TO KILL
YOU.

DO YOU--
DO YOU STILL
PLAN TO KILL
ME?



YES.
YOU MUST
DIE.

WHY?



SO YOU CAN BE
REBORN AS A GIRL.
THE GIRL YOU WERE
MEANT TO BE. I'M, LIKE,
YOUR KNIGHT IN SHINING
AROH-MOR OR
SOMETHING.

OH.

TAKE MY
HAND. I WILL
RESTORE YOU TO
YOUR TRUE
SELF.

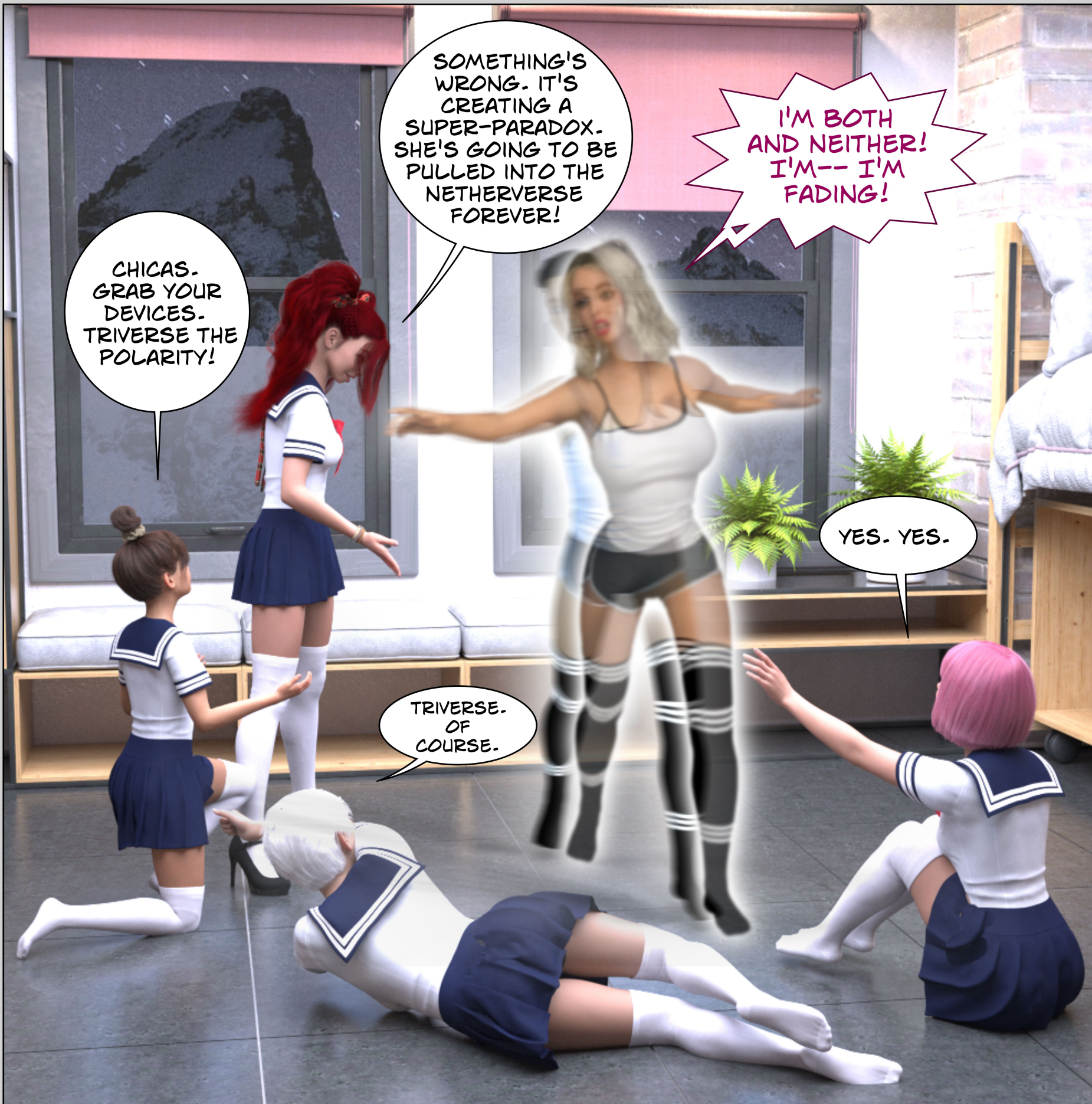




MY MIND
SAYS NO, BUT
MY INTUITION
SAYS-- TRUST
HER.







SOMETHING'S
WRONG. IT'S
CREATING A
SUPER-PARADOX.
SHE'S GOING TO BE
PULLED INTO THE
NETHERVERSE
FOREVER!

I'M BOTH
AND NEITHER!
I'M-- I'M
FADING!

CHICAS.
GRAB YOUR
DEVICES.
TRIVERSE THE
POLARITY!

YES. YES.

TRIVERSE.
OF
COURSE.



ZAAAAH!

DID IT
WORK? MY
VOICE! I
SOUND
PRETTY!





TO BE CONTINUED

YEAH!

YEAH!

YEAH!

YEAH!

