

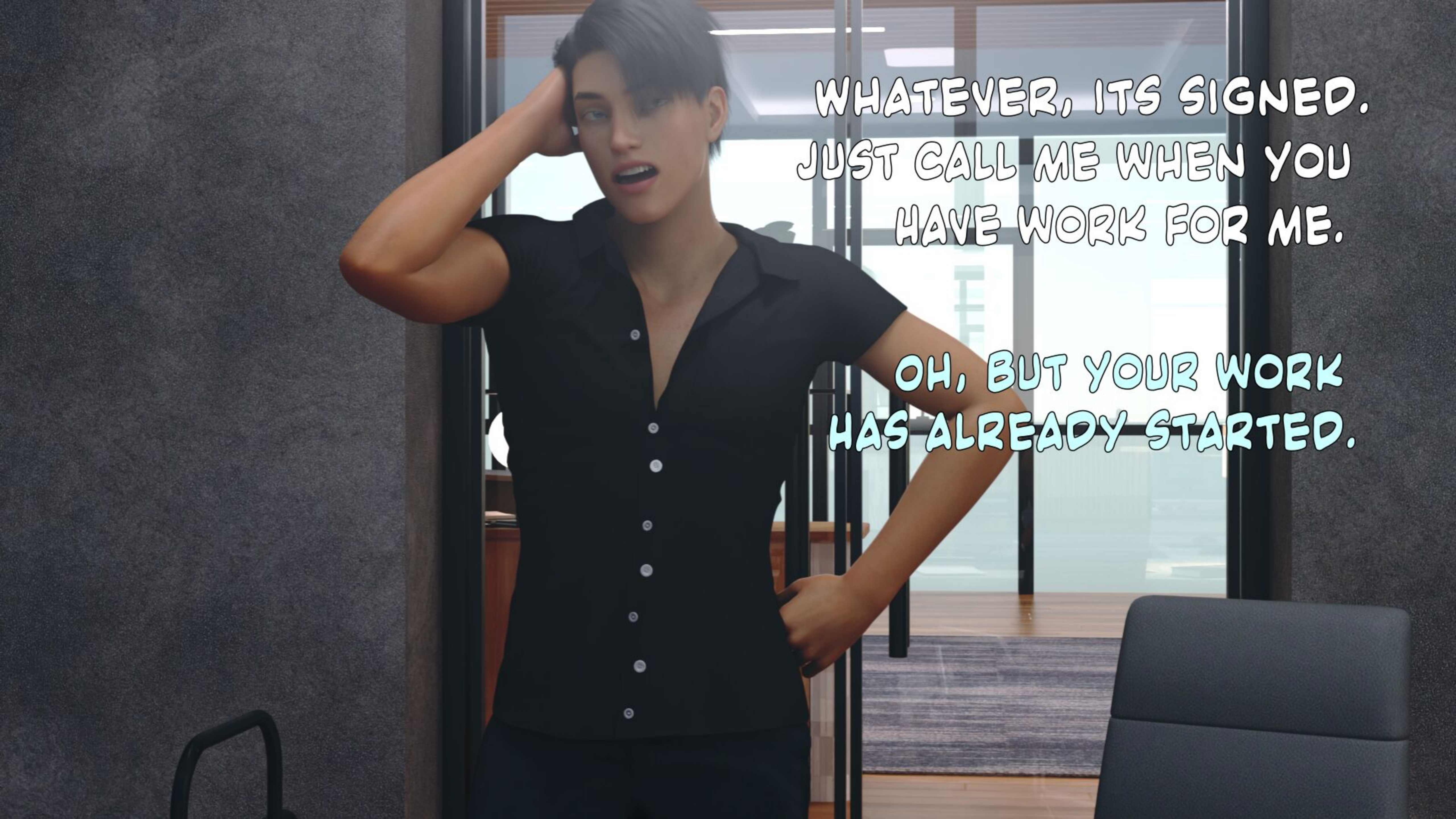
I DON'T CARE WHAT CAREER
YOU PUT ME IN.

HELL, MAKE ME AN
ONLY FANS MODEL AND
PEOPLE WILL FLOCK TO ME!

REALLY? ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?

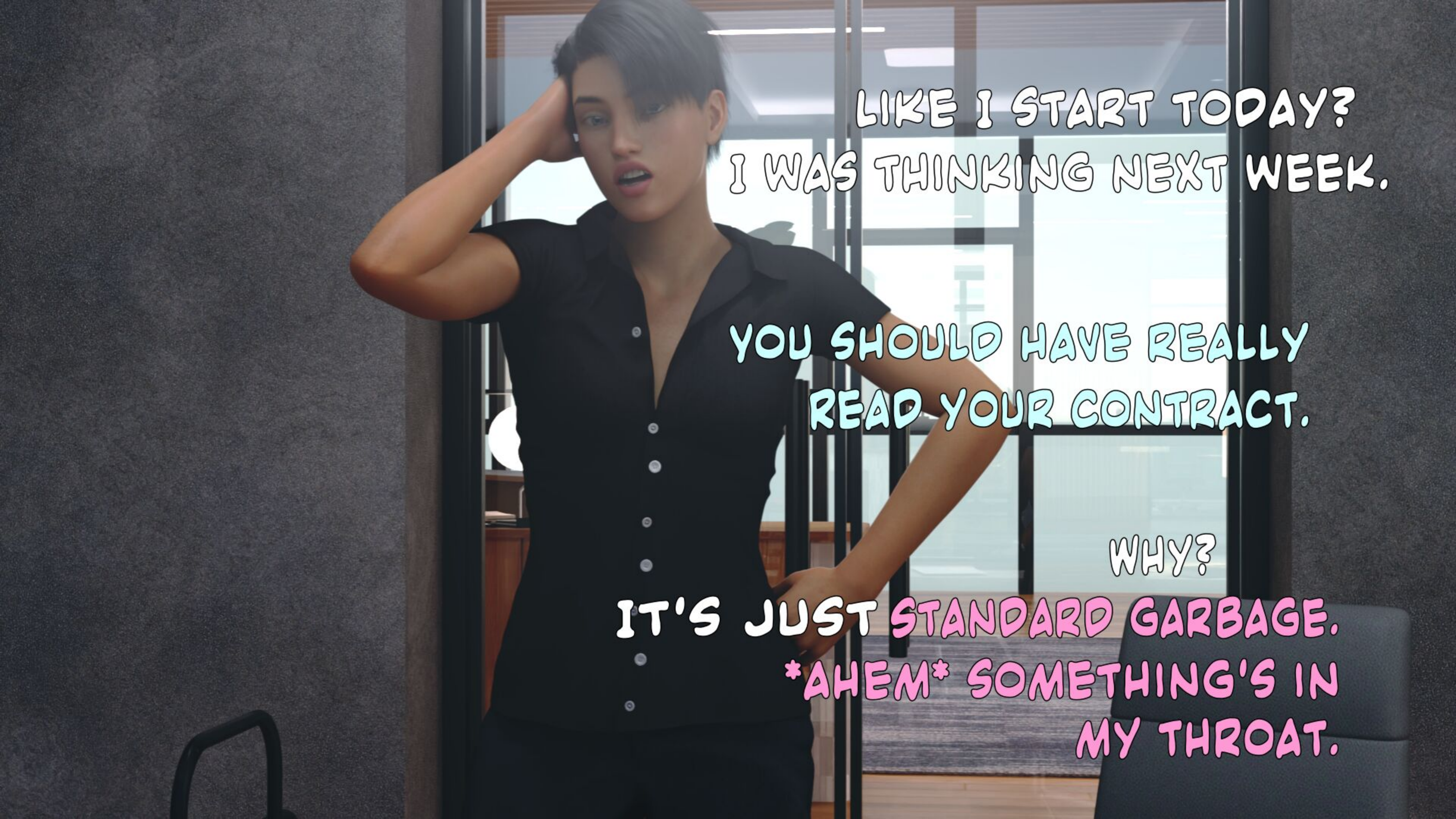
SIGN

Design studio

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a black short-sleeved button-down shirt, stands in an office. She has her right hand on her head and her left hand on her hip. The background shows a glass-walled office space with desks and chairs.

WHATEVER, ITS SIGNED.
JUST CALL ME WHEN YOU
HAVE WORK FOR ME.

OH, BUT YOUR WORK
HAS ALREADY STARTED.

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a black short-sleeved button-down shirt, stands in an office. She has her right hand on her head and her left hand on her hip, looking slightly to the side with a concerned expression. The background shows office cubicles with glass partitions.

LIKE I START TODAY?
I WAS THINKING NEXT WEEK.

YOU SHOULD HAVE REALLY
READ YOUR CONTRACT.

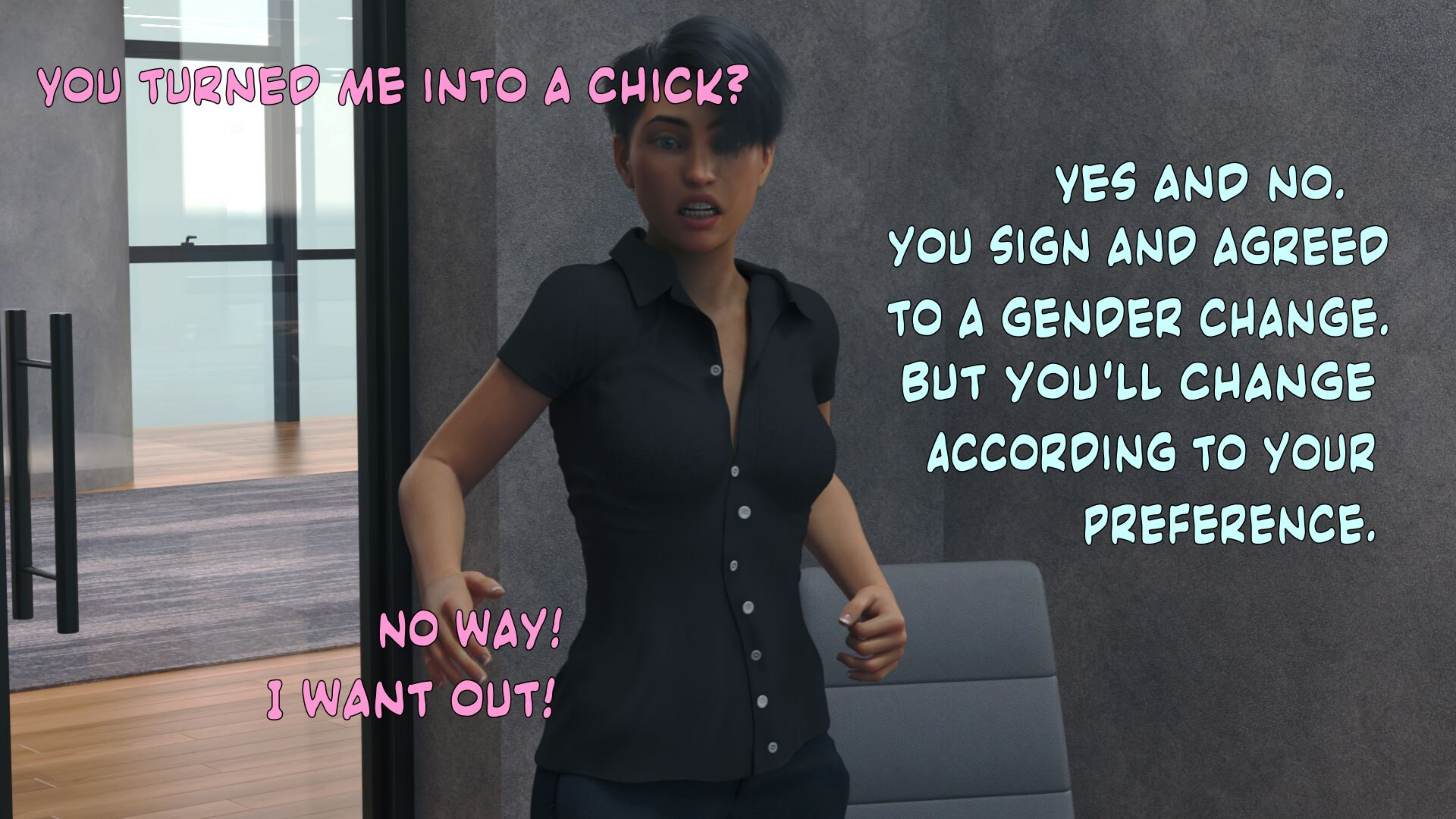
WHY?

IT'S JUST STANDARD GARBAGE.
AHEM SOMETHING'S IN
MY THROAT.

A woman with short dark hair, wearing a black short-sleeved button-down shirt, stands in an office with large windows in the background. She has a shocked expression on her face, with wide eyes and an open mouth. Her right arm is raised with an open palm, and her left hand is clenched into a fist near her chest. The scene is lit with natural light from the windows.

WHAT THE FUCK?!
WHY IS MY VOICE?! MY BODY?!

UNDER YOUR NEW CONTRACT
WE HAVE THE RIGHT TO CHANGE
YOUR PHYSICAL ATTRIBUTES.



YOU TURNED ME INTO A CHICK?

YES AND NO.
YOU SIGN AND AGREED
TO A GENDER CHANGE.
BUT YOU'LL CHANGE
ACCORDING TO YOUR
PREFERENCE.

NO WAY!
I WANT OUT!



TOO LATE.
NOW WHAT KIND OF
WOMAN DO YOU
WANT TO BE?

LETS START WITH
YOUR BODY.

FUCK YOU!
YOU'RE NOT CHANGING
MY BODY!

NO, I'M NOT. YOU ARE.
JUST PICTURE THE FIRST THING TO
COME TO MIND WHEN YOU THINK "WOMANS BODY".