

How I became a ~~Girl~~ Bimbo

Background Story:

Dana is a 22-year-old trans woman. She was born as a boy named David, but she's always wanted to be a woman. So she preferred dressing like a girl and started calling herself Dana—something her parents didn't love, but ultimately accepted.

When Dana turned 21, she began hormone therapy. But partway through, she ran out of money. Now she can't afford to continue treatment or pay for the surgeries she still needs.

The comic begins with Dana sitting in a café one day. She's flipping through a fashion magazine when she spots an AmazCorp ad: they're still looking for volunteers for a generative-DNA sex-alignment trial. There's a **\$50,000 bonus** on top—(fine print applies... and yeah, maybe she should read it).

Dana goes to AmazCorp, applies, and gets accepted. The experiment works—and just one week later, Dana leaves the testing center as a fully biological woman.

What she doesn't realize is that certain side effects will kick in over the next few days... and they're about to change her new life *again*, in a very noticeable way.

Page 001

Narration Box

- In a small café, we meet Dana—formerly David. And this is her story: **How I Became a Girl Bimbo!**

Dana (TransWoman)

- Hi. I'm Dana—22, trans, and currently broke.
- My HRT basically hit pause the second my bank account did.
- And surgery? Not happening anytime soon.
- So yeah... I'm kinda stuck.
- Huh? What's this?
- ...Okay, this ad looks *way* too interesting.

Page 002

Narration Box

- Dana grabs her phone and calls AmazCorp immediately.
- A little later...

Dana (TransWoman)

- Hi! Dana Brown. I'm calling about your trial ad.
- Are you still taking participants?
- ...Yeah. I can be there in two hours.
- Perfect. Thank you.
- Excuse me - Miss? Can I get the check, please?
- Wow... AmazCorp's HQ is massive. And it's been here this whole time. I'm... impressed. And a little nervous.

Page 003

Narration Box

- Inside AmazCorp HQ.
- A few minutes later...

Dana (TransWoman)

- Hi—my name is Dana Brown. I called earlier about your trial.
- Thank you for seeing me.
- Honestly... I'm exhausted.
- I've wanted to be a woman since I was a kid.
- I started HRT at twenty-one, and it helped—until my money ran out.
- Now everything's on pause, and it feels like I'm stuck in place.
- I'm here because I don't want "someday." I want a real chance.

Reception

- Good afternoon, Ms. Brown. Welcome to AmazCorp.
- Yes, you're scheduled with Ms. Molly Langsson, our Co-CEO.
- Please take the elevator—her floor is already selected for you.

Molly – CoCEO

- Hi, Dana. I'm Molly. Thanks for coming in.
- Before we talk details—how are you doing today?
- And tell me, in your own words, what you're hoping this program can do for you.
- Thank you for trusting us with that.
- And you're not alone—cost is one of the biggest barriers people face.
- John and I built this program because we wanted a solution that's faster, safer, and actually accessible.
- Based on what you've shared, I believe you're a strong candidate.
- I'll explain the full process, the timeline, and the paperwork—then you can decide if this feels right.

Page 004

Narration Box

- The paperwork is done in no time...
- Nurse Betty takes over from here...
- ...and Dana can't help but wonder: *Is this really going to work?*

Dana (TransWoman)

- I... I didn't think this would move this fast...
- Just one week?
- I'm really nervous, Nurse...

Nurse Betty

- Like, nighty-night, cupcake. Teehee!
- When you wake up, you're gonna feel so cute. Pink vibes only!

Molly – CoCEO

- This will be your room for the week, Dana.
- Make yourself comfortable.
- Like we discussed: you'll sleep for a week while the treatment does its thing.
- You'll be dreaming while your body adjusts.
- You'll be watched the whole time. If anything seems off, we stop right away.
- Nurse Betty will take it from here.

Page 005

Narration Box

- While Dana sleeps deeply, her body keeps changing day by day...
- ...and of course, she doesn't hear any of the staff talking around her!
- A few hours later...

Nurse Betty

- Hmm... was it the **pink** button... or the **red** one?
- Like... who even cares? Pink is, like, so pretty! **giggle**
- It's totally my all-time fav!

Molly – CoCEO

- Damn... who switched the serum?
- Ugh... Betty again.
- I swear, I'm going to tell John to remove the pink button from the screen before she "helps" again.

Page 006

Narration Box

- And then... from **Day 3**...
- ... until to **Day 6**...
- And finally, after **exactly 7 days**...

Molly – CoCEO

- Excellent. I can shut the machine off...
- ...Dana will wake up in two hours.
- I should stay here, now that Betty isn't available any longer.

Page 007

Molly - CoCEO

- Hey... welcome back, Dana...
- ...and welcome to the **female** side of life.
- Over the past week, everything went exactly as planned.
- You're now **fully female** — including a uterus, working ovaries, and everything that comes with it.

Dana (Woman now)

- *Yawn* ...wow... I feel **amazing**!
- **Oh my god... what a pair...**
- Wait— you mean... it's **done**? I'm really...?
- **OH MY GOD!!** It worked... I... am... it actually worked!!
- ...and wow... what a view!

Page 008

Molly – CoCEO

- That makes me really happy, Dana. How do you feel?
- Alright... I'm guessing that means you're doing great.
- By the way: We got you a new wardrobe...
- ...because your old clothes definitely won't fit anymore.

Dana

- Molly, you can't even imagine...
- ...ugh, my oldest and biggest dream just—
- **Like**, totally came true!
- I'm so, so happy!

Page 009

Molly - CoCEO

- Yeah... you were. During the week, you actually got shorter. You're about **5'5"** now.
- You used to be around **7'5"**... so you're **almost 2 feet** shorter.
- We think it's because of your mom's height. Once everything switched over, your body "picked" that side of the family and adjusted.
- (thought) Phew... looks like Betty's little button mix-up didn't mess anything **else** up..
- (thought) That huge height drop was totally Betty's fault... but the "mom's side" excuse was **too** perfect.

Dana

- Wait— wasn't I way taller than you?!
- You're like... a whole head taller than me!
- Yeah, that's true. My mom is tiny compared to my dad.
- Ah, whatever. Who cares about height when a dream comes true?!
- Wow!! I look **so** cute!!

Page 010

Narration Box

- After her final examinations, Dana makes her way home...
- Her route takes her through the city's shopping district.

Dana

- (thought) Wow... nobody's ever gonna believe this.
- (thought) Okay... maybe ice cream first, just to celebrate a little.
- (thought) ...Or maybe shopping first, and then a huge ice cream after?
- Yeah, no. That's not even a real decision.

Page 011

Narration Box

- But Dana's body may not be quite finished changing just yet...
- Even if she hasn't noticed anything yet.

Dana

- I'm definitely going to find something nice in this boutique.
- (thought) Oh wow... this bra really suits me.
- (thought) These panties feel surprisingly nice.
- Okay... now I'm getting that big ice cream. I've earned it.

Page 012

Narration Box

- But while she stands in the little Italian ice cream shop, her black hair quietly lengthens to her shoulders.
- At the same time, her figure softens just a little more, giving her backside a touch of extra fullness beneath her jeans.

Dana

- *(thought)* Hmm... what do I want?
- One vanilla soft serve, please.
- Oh - wow, thank you. That's really sweet of you.
- Thanks. Ciao.
- *(thought)* He looks sooo cute!

Verkäufer (Mit italienischem Akzent)

- Ciao, bella. What can I get for you?
- One vanilla soft serve for a beautiful lady.
- This one is on the house, miss.
- See you again soon. Ciao.

Page 013

Narration Box

- At last, Dana starts making her way home.

Dana

- I should call my parents... I haven't talked to them all week.
- ...Damn, this ice cream is good.
- (B1) Teehee... with a vendor that hot, I really shouldn't have expected anything less.

Page 014

Narration Box

- Once she gets home, Dana can finally take a proper look at herself in the mirror.

Dana

- Ahh... home sweet home.
- Okay... now I'm curious.
- I mean, it's not like I could stand around admiring myself back at HQ.
- Oh wow... is that really me?
- I have no idea how AmazCorp did this, but I don't think I've ever felt this alive.

-

Page 015

Narration Box

- The first night back in your own bed after being away always feels special...
- But Dana's dreams turn out to be especially intense... and highly stimulating.

Dana (Dream Bimbo)

- Oh mah gawd, sugar... y'all are, like, the hottest thang Ah ever did see...
- Heehee... all'a that is fer lil' ol' me? Well ain't Ah just the luckiest thang.
- Ooohhh, boy... don't y'all stop now... Dana's havin' the *bestest* time.
- Teehee... Dana just totally, absolutely loves this!

Page 016

Narration Box

- Dana's highly erotic dreams leave behind visible consequences...

Dana (sleeping, no dialogue)

Page 017

Narration Box

- Dreams are only dreams. They aren't real...
- ...right?

Dana

- *Yawn* Wow... what a night.
- I can't remember the last time I woke up feeling this refreshed.
- *Giggle*

Page 018

Narration Box

- Reality always catches up with you...
- ...usually fast, and rarely gently.
- Or in Dana's case: soft, bouncy, and completely unexpected.

Dana

- First day as a woman... and I feel incredible.
- After work, I should pick up a few essentials. You know, girl stuff.
- But first - a hot shower.
- What the—?!

- Oh my God... they're huge.
- I should keep an eye on this... and maybe stop by AmazCorp if they get any bigger.

Page 019

Narration Box

- Two hours later, back at the office...
- Dana is learning something every attractive woman figures out sooner or later—
- Some stare openly. Others pretend not to.
- Either way, her body notices and react...

Dana

- *(thought)* These looks... wow. So this is what women mean.
- *(thought)* God, this should feel way more uncomfortable than it does...
- *(thought) giggle* Why is this sending such a delicious little shiver through me?
- Please. You'd wear one too if you had anything worth supporting.

Angestellter (männlich)

- Hey, miss—can I get you a coffee?
- Miss? Hey! Don't leave me hanging like that!

Angestellte (weiblich)

- Sweetie, with boobs like those? Put on a bra.
- Some girls just love putting on a show.
- Must be nice to have that problem.

Boss

- *(thought)* Who is *that*?
- *(thought)* Well... the office just got a lot more interesting.

Page 020

Narration Box

- Back in the office she shares with Ludwig, Dana finally finds herself alone.
- For a moment, everything seems normal.
- Then the fabric of her pants starts sliding differently across her body...
- ...as her backside slowly swells into a fuller, rounder shape she can actually feel.

Dana

- Ludwig's not here? Good. No stupid comments for once.

- Though... he really is a sweetheart. He even sorted the files on my desk.
- Hm... why do my pants feel this tight all of a sudden?
- Maybe I'm just imagining it, or—
- What the hell?!
- My butt is growing?!

Page 021

Narration Box

- The transformation keeps rolling through Dana's body.
- And with every new change, her thoughts become a little harder to hold on to...

Dana

- This... this has to be another side effect from AmazCorp.
- I need to... um... okay, I need to go. Like, now.
- Gosh... why is it so hot all of a sudden...?
- I need AmazCorp to help me. ASAP.
- They can fix this... right? Like... they have to.

Page 022

Narration Box

- Whatever AmazCorp unleashed inside Dana is no longer easy to contain.
- The ride to headquarters suddenly feels endless...
- ...and with every rattling turn of the streetcar, the changes inside her grow harder to ignore.

Dana

- Okay... okay, relax. You knew this might happen.
- It's just my luck... the one time I really need to get somewhere fast, everything slows down.
- And gosh... my whole body feels so... sensitive.
- Ohhh... those lingerie ads are so pretty...
- Mmh... why do I feel this warm? This... needy...?

Guy

- (Thought) Jesus... this is better than a peep show.

Page 023

Dana

- Hey, handsome... see something you like?
- Mmm... maybe you oughta do more than just look...

- Me and you could have a *real* good time...
- Like—oh my God! Are you serious right now?!
- No way—I'm leaving!

Guy

- Excuse me—what?!
- You mean... here? On the tram?
- Uh... well... sure, babe, if that's what you—
- What the hell?! Now *I'm* the perv?

Page 024

Dana

- Wait... what was I in such a rush about again?
- Mmh... whatever. If I'm here, I should totally do some shopping first.
- And after that? Beach, sun, and hot boys.
- Like... yeah. That sounds *way* more fun.

Page 025

Narration Box

- Two hours later, after an intense little shopping spree in the same boutique...
- ...Dana steps back out dressed to be seen, and impossible not to notice.
- And for the first time, she doesn't just notice the attention - she *loves* it.

Dana

- Ooohhh, this store is, like, totally perfect!
- These clothes are sooo cute! Not, like, a total ten, but...
- ...umm... eight? Or maybe nine?
- *(thought)* Wait... what comes before ten again? Gosh! Whatever!
- To the beach!
- *(thought)* These looks... mmm... yes. More. Gimme more.

Page 026

Narration Box

- It's not even two miles from the boutique to the beach...
- ...more than enough time for Dana's body to keep evolving.
- Her chest swells fuller beneath her tiny top, her lips soften into a lush pout, and her skin darkens into a rich, glowing bronze...
- ...as if her whole body is preparing for the attention waiting in the sun.

Dana

- Oh wow... this top is, like, super tiny...
- ...but that just makes it cuter, right?
- Teehee... everybody at the beach will gonna stare...
- ...and I'm kinda loving that sooo much.

Surfer Guy

- Hey, girl! You got a sec?

Page 027

Narration Box

- Of course, a babe like Dana doesn't stay unnoticed for long.

Dana

- Heeey, hot stuff!
- Like, thaaank you... you're pretty yummy yourself.
- Who, me? Like, totally! Teehee... I /love getting wet, y'know?
- Teehee... nice to meet you, Kyle. I'm Dana.

Surfer Guy

- Hey, babe. Enjoying the beach?
- I seriously couldn't stop looking at you, so I had to come over and ask...
- You wanna join our Miss Wet T-Shirt Contest?
- There's a pretty big prize in it for the winner.
- So... you in?
- Awesome. Come with me. I'm Kyle, by the way.

Page 028

Narration Box

- The contest is already in full swing, and only two girls are left to take the stage...
- ...until finally, it's Dana's turn.

Monique – the Moderator

- Heeey, party people! Y'all still having fun out there?!
- We're down to our final two contestants, and these ladies are ready to bring the heat!
- First up—Clarice from Baltimore!
- ...and then Dana, right here from our very own town!

Clarice

- Hey, everybody! I'm happy to be here!

- Ohhhh... YEEES! Mo- more!
- If you're loving the view, cheer for me, okay?

Dana

- Heeey, folks! I'm Dana!
- Teehee... y'all wanna see just how wet my shirt can get, huh?

Page 029

Dana

- Yaaay! Oh my gosh, this is, like, sooo much fun! Gimme more!
- Teehee... y'all really like it when a girl gets all splashy, huh?
- Like what you see?
- Ohhh! Another splashy splashy?! Yaaay!

Surfer Guy

- Bro! I'm grabbing another bucket—the crowd's eating this up!

Surfer Guy 2

- Girl, you are rocking this stage!
- C'mon, people—is this our winning babe or what?!

Page 030

Monique – the Moderator

- Alright, folks—we've got a clear winner!
- **Dana the Beach Hottie** absolutely rocked this party!
- Thanks for bringing the heat, everybody - we'll see you again real soon!
- Get the paperwork ready. This girl's signing her contract today.

Dana

- I love you, people!
- Yaaay! I loved dancing for you all! Byeee—and thank you so, sooo much!

Surfer Guy

- You got it, Monique.

Page 031

Monique – the Moderator

- What a show, sweetheart. I bet you're excited about your prize, aren't you?
- Excuse me? No, honey... you don't have to pay anything. *You* won something, Dana.

- Tell me... how would you feel about standing in front of a camera with me and starring in a movie?
- Mmmh... yes. I thought so.
- That's my girl. If you'd just follow me, I have a little contract for you to sign...

Dana

- Huh? Wait... what prize? Do I gotta pay for it?
- Ohhh... okay, that's, like, super nice an' stuff... but umm... what did I win?
- Ooohhh! Am I gonna be on TV?
- Like, yaaay! Then let's go have fun!
- Teehee!

Page 032

Monique – the Moderator

- Oh, sweetheart... everyone on set is very friendly.
- You're going to have a wonderful time.
- "Bimbo" was meant for *you*, Dana.
- From morning till night, darling. Promise.

Dana

- Ooohhh... that sounds like super fun an' stuff.
- Huh? Wait... what did that guy mean? I'm not a...
- ...or, like... am I? Huh?
- Dana the Bimbo? Teehee... now I get it!
- Moni... am I gonna be around lots of really hot guys in this movie?

Beach Guy

- Monique, I seriously love your movies—I'm so glad performers like you are still out there!
- And Dana—you're such a hot bimbo. Seeing you in a movie with Monique? Man... I can't wait.

Page 033 - The END

Narration Box

- One week later, on the set of "**Dana the Supe ViXXen**," Dana and Monique are already in full action...
- ...and so we reach the end of **How I Became a Girl Bimbo**, after following Dana's extraordinary transformation every step of the way.