



BUT I DON'T
WANT MORE... I
DON'T EVEN WANT
WHAT I ASKED
FOR NOW.

I FUCKED
EVERYTHING UP.

EVERYONE IS
DIFFERENT, AND I'M
NO CLOSER TO BEING
WITH KELLY...
SIGH

I JUST
WISH NONE OF
THIS EVER
HAPPENED.

A scene set in a modern interior with large windows and a wooden floor. On the left, a muscular man with a large, dark, erect penis stands with his arms outstretched. On the right, a woman is seen from the back, her hands raised to her hair. In the center, four pink speech bubbles contain text.

BUT IT
DID.

YOUR
IRRATIONAL
DESIRE TO BE A
WOMAN TO GET
CLOSER TO KELLY
CHANGED
EVERYTHING!

AND NOW I'M
GIVING YOU THE
OPPORTUNITY TO
EMBRACE A FRIEND
WHO CAN *RESHAPE*
REALITY!

THAT'S
WHAT I CALL
A FUCKING
WIN, FRED.



NOW STOP
FUCKING
AROUND...

...AND TELL
ME THAT YOU
WANT ME.



NO!

**I'M NOT
GIVING UP ON
MARY!**

**STOP
TRYING MY
PATIENCE!**

**TAKE
ACCOUNTABILITY
FOR YOUR
ACTIONS!**



I AM!

I'M GOING TO
FIND A WAY TO
MAKE IT LIKE NONE
OF THIS EVER
HAPPENED!

CAREFUL,
FREDDY.

A muscular man with a large penis is standing in a room. He is looking towards the right with a determined expression. The room has a bookshelf in the background and a window with a view of a city at night. The man's penis is large and dark, and it is visible. The background is dark, and the lighting is focused on the man.

I HAVE
THE POWER TO
MAKE THAT
HAPPEN.

I CAN
TAKE
EVERYTHING
AWAY.

KEEP
FIGHTING ME,
AND YOU'LL BE A
SKINNY LITTLE
MAN...

...STUCK
WITH A
POWERLESS
MARY.



THAT'S
RIGHT,
FREDDY.

I CAN
SLICK EVERY
OUNCE OF
POWER FROM
HER.

IS THAT
WHAT YOU
WANT?

TO GIVE UP
EVERYTHING FOR A
POWERLESS HUSK
OF A FRIEND?



YES.

I NEED TO
STOP RELYING ON
MAKE-BELIEVE AND
ACCEPT THE
WORLD...

...AND
MYSELF, AS
IT IS.

SO,
YES... I'D
GIVE UP
EVERYTHING
JUST TO HAVE
MARY AS A
FRIEND.



EVEN IF IT
COSTS ME A
CHANCE WITH
KELLY.

SO BE IT.



ENJOY
YOUR PITIFUL
LIFE AS A MAN
KELLY WOULD
NEVER
WANT.



FRED?



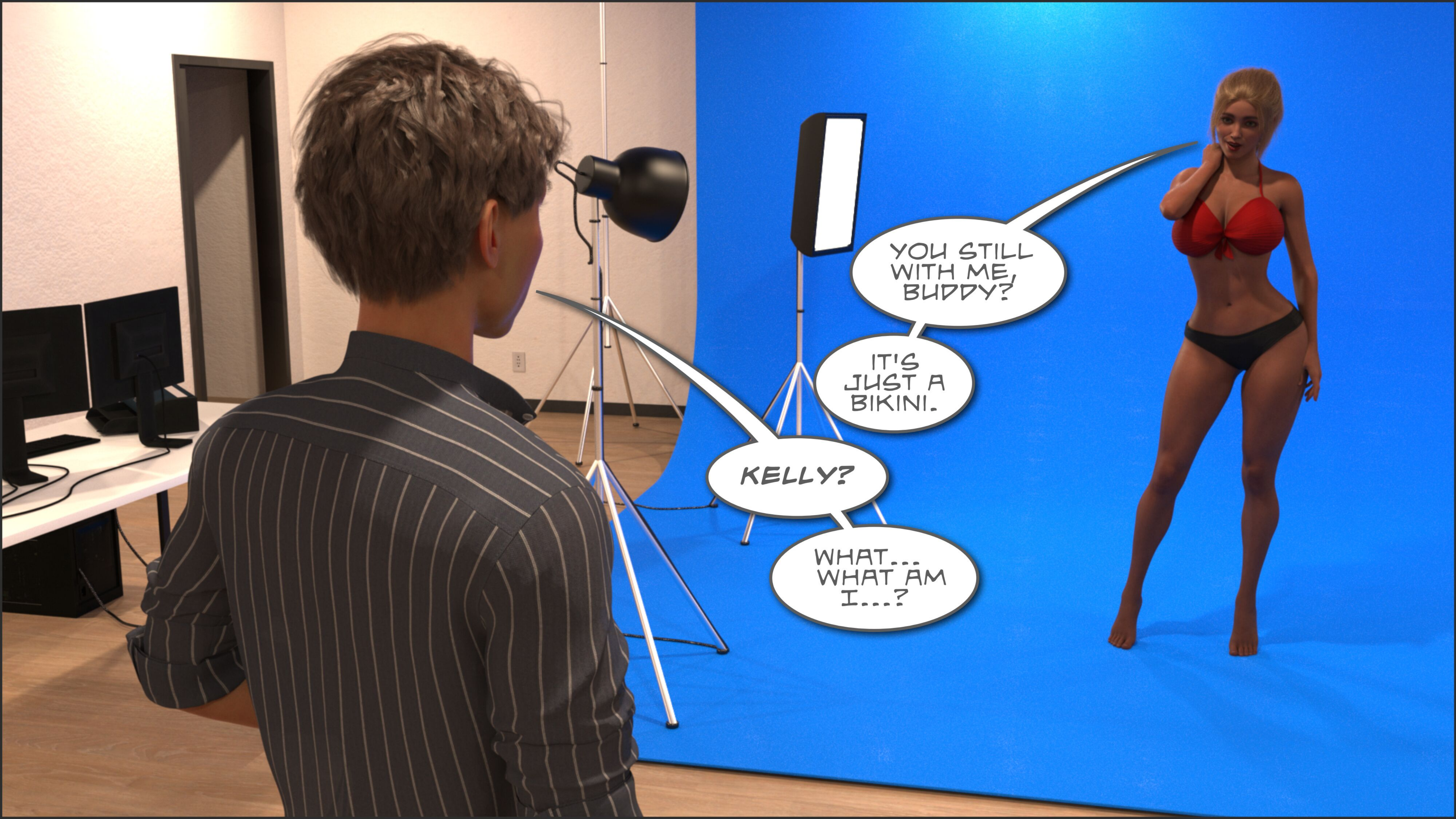
HELLO?
EARTH TO
FRED.



НЧН?



GASP
HOLY
SHIT!



YOU STILL
WITH ME,
BUDDY?

IT'S
JUST A
BIKINI.

KELLY?

WHAT...
WHAT AM
I...?



A CAMERA?
WHY DO I HAVE A
CAMERA?

IT'S KIND OF
NECESSARY FOR
TAKING PHOTOGRAPHS.
GIGGLE



AND I
KNOW THAT
I'VE CHANGED
A LOT...

ESPECIALLY
UP TOP...

...BUT I'M
STILL THE
GIRL YOU
REMEMBER,
FRED.

AND
THERE'S
NO ONE...
SIGH



THERE'S
NO ONE IN
PORTLAND I
TRUST MORE
THAN YOU TO
DO THIS.

MAYBE NOT
ANYWHERE,
FRED.

REALLY?
THAT'S...

JUST TAKE A
DEEP BREATH
AND RELAX.



BUT
I....

HOW DO I
KNOW THAT THIS
IS REAL?

EVERYTHING'S
BEEN SO MIXED UP
AND-

THIS IS
REAL,
COUSIN.



WHAT!?

HOW...
HOW IN THE
WORLD-

I KNOW
IT'S A LOT,
FRED...



...BUT
KELLY SAID
A SHORTER
CUT WOULD
SUIT ME.

AND I
THINK IT
DOES...

...EVEN IF I
FEEL *TOTALLY*
DIFFERENT LIKE
THIS.

BUT-



I MAY
LOOK
DIFFERENT, BUT
I'M STILL YOUR
COUSIN,
FRED.

IT MAY BE
HARD TO
IMAGINE... BUT
IT'S ME.

GASP



YOU...

YOU'RE
OKAY
THEN?

I... I
WAS
REALLY
WORRIED
ABOUT
YOU.

I'M
OKAY,
FRED.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a black and white checkered bikini, is posing in a room. She has one hand on her head and the other extended. In the background, there is a large mirror and a whiteboard on a stand. The scene is lit with warm, indoor lighting.

I'M A LITTLE
NERVOUS ABOUT
BEING SO
EXPOSED...

...BUT
KELLY'S
HELPED ME
EMBRACE MY
BODY.

YOU
LOOK
AMAZING,
LISA...

...AND I JUST
GAVE YOU THE PUSH
YOU NEEDED TO
ACCEPT THAT.



BUT
ENOUGH
TALKING.

LET'S DO
WHAT WE
CAME TO DO,
SHALL WE?

I'LL DO MY
BEST EVEN
THOUGH I'M
NERVOUS.

YOU'LL
DO GREAT,
COUSIN.

























YEAH... I
THINK WE'VE DONE
ENOUGH.

WHISPER



WHAT ARE
YOU TWO
WHISPERING
ABOUT?

OH... IT'S
NOTHING.



YEAH.
WE WON'T
BE LONG.

GIRL
TALK?

JUST GIVE
US TWENTY
MINUTES TO...
GIRL TALK.

YEAH. I
UNDERSTAND.
SIGH

JUST
GIVE US
TWENTY,
OKAY,
CHZ?