



I THINK SHE'S FINE IN THAT.

AND YOU KNOW YOU'RE WELCOME TO WEAR SOME WARDROBE OUT OF HERE, RIGHT?



STOP TALKING
ABOUT HER LIKE
SHE'S NOT STANDING
RIGHT BEFORE
YOU!

I THINK I'M
OKAY.

YEAH,
SHE'S KIND OF
A TOMBOY,
SO-



HUH? GIRLY
CLOTHES?

HE'S
SQUIRMING!

WHAT IF I
GET YOU SOME
REALLY GIRLY
CLOTHES TO
SHOW AUSTIN
WHAT YOU CAN
DO?



THIS IS MY
CHANCE TO GET
BACK AT HIM!

YOU KNOW
WHAT? THAT
SOUNDS LOVELY,
DAPHNE.

GIVE ME THE
CUTEST OUTFIT
YOU GOT.

CUTEST?



DO YOU
DON'T HAVE A
PROBLEM
WITH THAT,
AUSTIN?

ME? NO. NO,
NOT AT ALL. NO
PROBLEM.

YEAH, RIGHT.

I HAVE
JUST THE
THING!

A QUICK
CHANGE
LATER....

WELL?

I CAN'T
BELIEVE I'M
IN *HEELS!*



YOU,
UH... YOU
LOOK LIKE A
GIRL.

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
ELSE TO
SAY.



I'll
say no
such
thing.

Oh? Am I
leaving you
speechless?
giggle

You can
say my
breasts look
fabulous in
this.

A man with dark hair, wearing a white patterned shirt, is looking at a woman with short red hair wearing a denim jacket. She is touching his face. They are in a room with a brick wall and a window showing a city view.

UM... I,
UH...

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

I HAVE HIM
RIGHT WHERE
I WANT HIM.

YOUR LIPS
LOOK SO *SOFT* AND
KISSABLE...

...BUT I'M
ONLY INTO
TALLER
GUYS.

OH,
FUCK' ALL
THE WAY
OFF.

THAT'S NOT
FUNNY.

I THINK IT'S
FUCKING
HILARIOUS.

HAVE FUN
TAKING CARE OF
THAT *THING* IN
YOUR PANTS,
BUDDY.

PERFECT.

BACK HOME...

I CAN'T BELIEVE
I WALKED HOME
LIKE THIS.

ALL THOSE GUYS
WERE STARING AT
ME LIKE I WAS A
PIECE OF MEAT...



...BUT I CAN'T
REALLY BLAME
THEM.

DAPHNE PICKED THE
PERFECT DRESS TO
SHOWCASE MY CHEST...





...AND IT'S DOING
WONDERS FOR MY
BACKSIDE AS WELL.

AT LEAST, I
ASSUME THAT
AFTER CATCHING
ALL THOSE GUYS
STARING AT IT.

MAYBE BEING A
WOMAN FOR A
WEEK WON'T
BE SO BAD...

DAY TWO OF BEING A WOMAN...

WHY DIDN'T I ASK
DAPHNE FOR
CLOTHES THAT
COVER MORE?

IT'S WEIRD TO
HAVE MY BELLY
BUTTON ON
DISPLAY LIKE THIS.

ALL THE GUYS
WILL NOTICE
ME IF I...





THAT'S IT!

GUYS *CAN'T*
LOOK AT ME IF I
DON'T LEAVE!

I'LL STAY IN
ALL WEEK AND
NOT LEAVE THE
COUCH!

I HAVE SO
MANY SHOWS
TO WATCH...

DAY FOUR...

OKAY, I'M
OFFICIALLY
BORED.

I JUST CAN'T
GET INTO ANY OF
THESE SHOWS.

AND WORSE...



NO.

BEST NOT TO THINK
ABOUT *THAT*.

I'LL JUST TAKE A NAP
AND DO MY BEST TO
NOT THINK ABOUT...



DAY FIVE...

SO MANY MEN!

AND WHEN DID THESE
SHOWS STOP HIRING
REAL MEN AND START
GETTING *MALE MODELS*?

GUYS THAT *HOT*
WOULDN'T GO TO
MEDICAL SCHOOL!

SCREW THIS. THERE'S
GOTTA BE A FOOTBALL
GAME SOMEWHERE...



A woman with short, curly red hair is sitting on a dark grey couch. She is wearing a purple ribbed crop top and black leggings with white drawstrings. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background shows a city skyline with various skyscrapers under a cloudy sky. A bright blue textured rectangle is visible on the right side of the image.

THERE WE GO.

NOTHING LIKE WATCHING
22 MEN BEATING THE SHIT
OUT OF EACH OTHER.

IT'S NOT SO BAD
WATCHING THEM
USE THEIR *TONED,*
MUSCULAR BODIES
LIKE THIS.

AND THE PANTS ARE SO
TIGHT THEY LEAVE VERY
LITTLE TO THE IMAG-



WHAT THE
FUCK!?

WHAT IS THAT
FEELING IN MY...

OH, NO.

OH, NO,
NO, NO!

COME ON,
DANNY!

THINK OF
ANYTHING ELSE!

THEY'RE *BIG*
SMELLY MEN.

THEY'RE *NOT*
ATTRACTIVE.

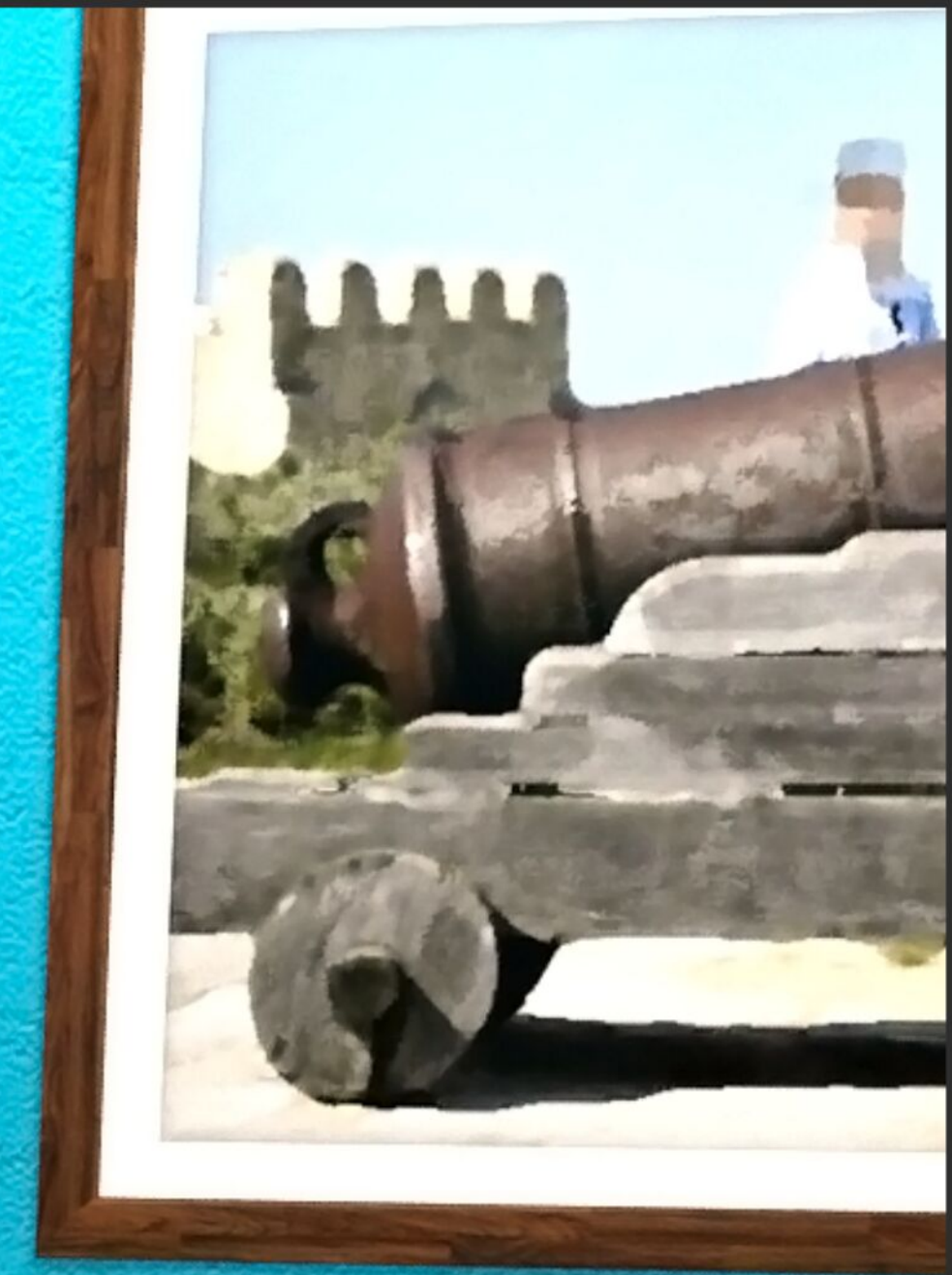


YEAH...
THAT'S IT.

WHO WOULD
WANT MEN
LIKE *THAT*?

MEN WITH ALL
THOSE *MUSCLES*
AND *FIRM BUTTS*.

GOD KNOWS THEY
MUST HAVE *HUGE*
PICKS STUFFED
IN THOSE—





*FUCK,
FUCK,
FUCK!*

STOP IT,
GRACE!

STOP THINKING
ABOUT *MEN!*



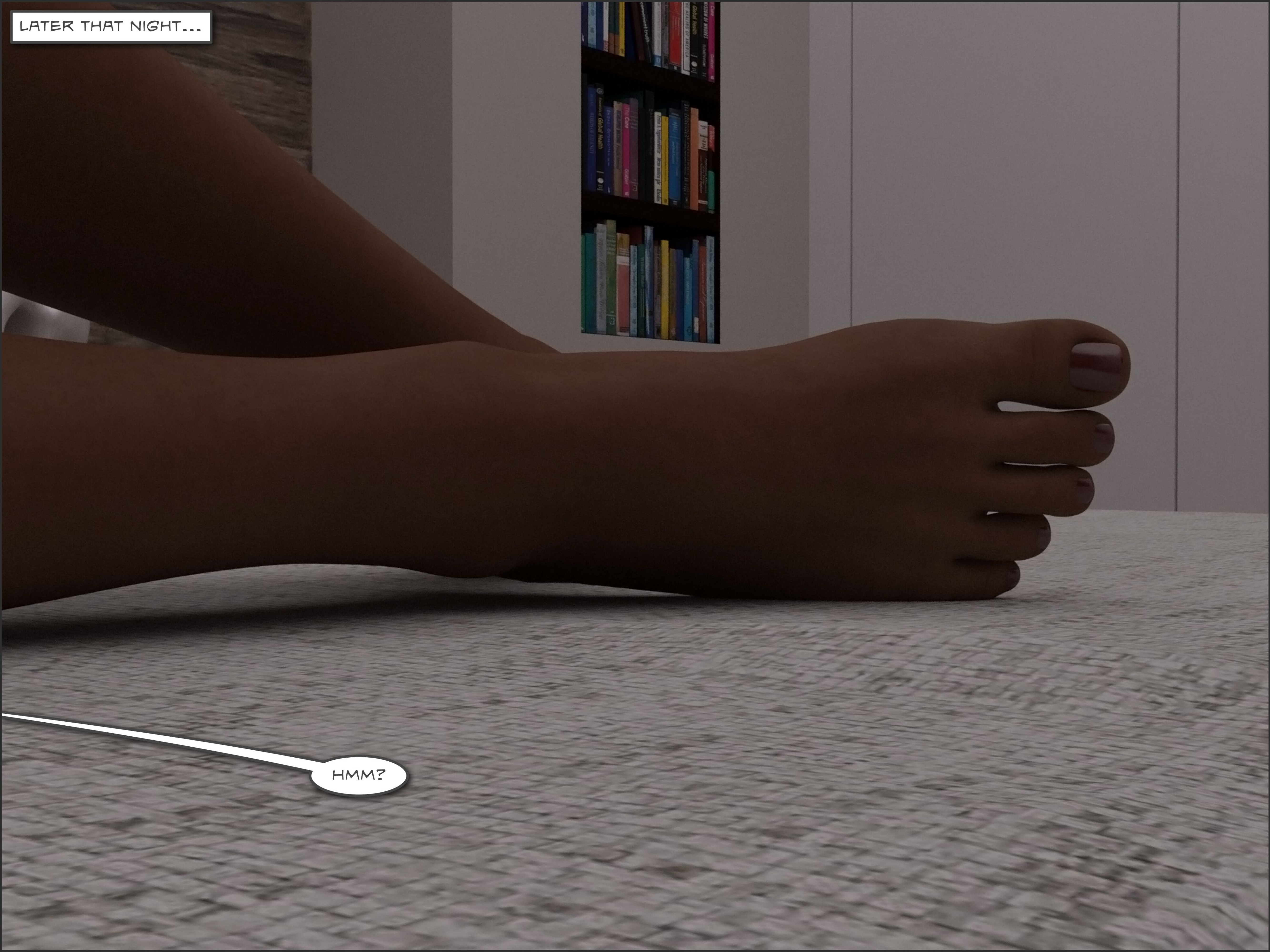
I JUST NEED
TO LIE DOWN.

FOUR DAYS IN HERE
HAVE MADE ME A
LITTLE *STIR-CRAZY*.
THAT'S IT.

I'LL TAKE A LITTLE
NAP AND WAKE UP
REFRESHED AND NOT
THINKING ABOUT...

OKAY, JUST
SLEEP.

LATER THAT NIGHT....



HMM?



WHAT TIME IS IT?

HOW LONG
HAVE I BEEN
SLEEPING?



IT'S DARK OUT.

I DIDN'T PLAN ON
SLEEPING THAT LONG,
BUT I FEEL BETTER.

IN FACT... I CAN'T
REMEMBER WHAT
WAS BOTHERING ME.

HEY,
GORGEOUS. YOU
KNOW YOU LOOK
BETTER WITH THE
LIGHTS ON,
RIGHT?

CLICK



OOOH,
AND I DO.
WHAT A **MAN**
YOU ARE.

AND I'M
SURE YOU CAN
SAY THE **SAME**
THING ABOUT
ME.

A comic book panel featuring a woman with long, wavy brown hair and light green eyes. She is wearing a black lace top with a deep V-neckline. She is looking slightly to her right with a neutral expression. In the background, a man is visible in a doorway, and a window shows a night cityscape. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the man in the background, one from the woman, and one from an unseen character.

I WAS
HOPING
YOU'D WAKE
ME UP.

OH? AND WHY
IS THAT?

I DON'T KNOW.
FOR SOME REASON,
I'M FEELING
EXCEPTIONALLY-

AM I
MAKING YOU
HORNY,
BABY?

JUST
SHUT UP
AND *KISS*
ME, YOU
IDIOT.

SHALL WE
SHAG NOW, OR
SHAG LATER?

TO BE CONTINUED...