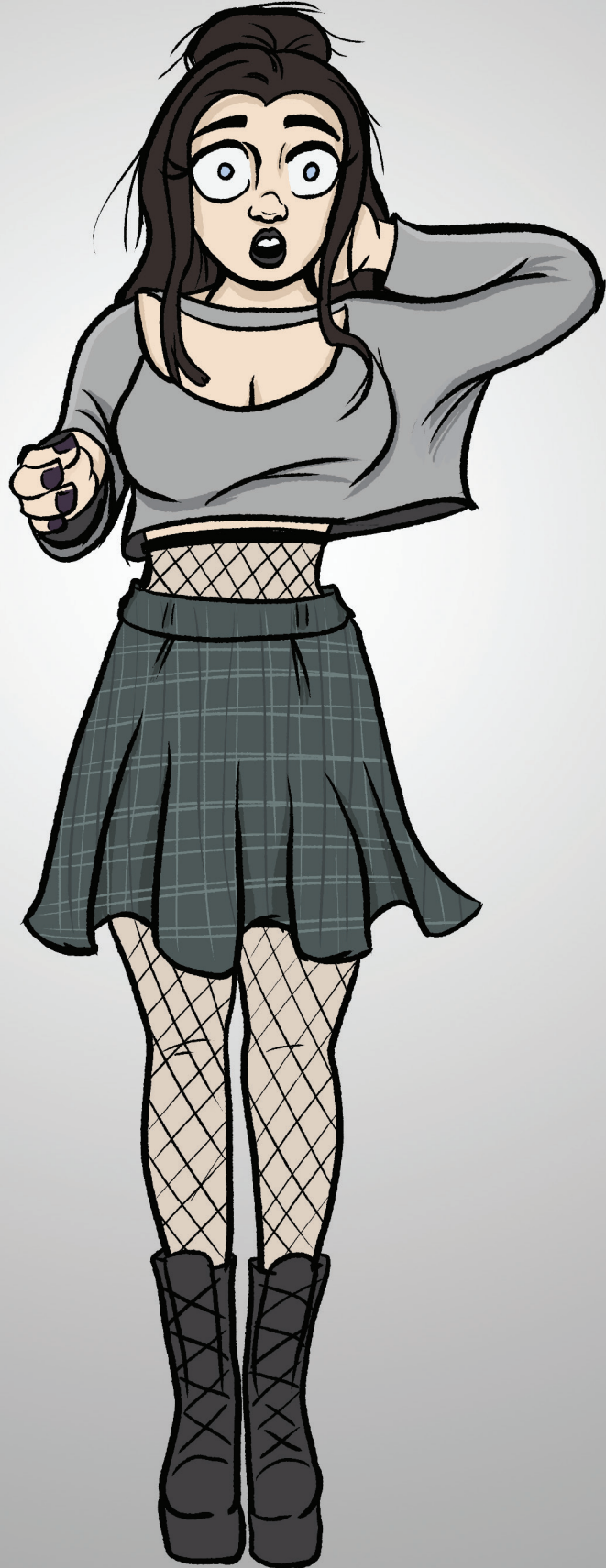




"UM, UH...I TOTALLY GET THAT YOU NEEDED SOMEONE TO PRACTICE ON FOR YOUR SPELLS CLASS. AND, UH, I REALLY DIDN'T MAKE A BIG DEAL ABOUT BEING TURNED INTO A GIRL. I WAS ADMITTEDLY CURIOUS. BUT WHY AM I A GOTH??"

"I DON'T KNOW I THINK YOU ARE MORE GRUNGE. LIKE A DARK GRUNGE, ALMOST EMO LOOK."

"I STAND CORRECTED, BUT DIDN'T REALLY ANSWER WHY I HAVE BLACK LIPSTICK AND FISHNETS."

"PROFESSOR MIRANDA GRADES US TWO MAIN ASPECTS OF THE SPELL. FIRST, THE SPECIFIC DETAILS CRAFTED BY THE SPELL CASTER. SECOND IF THE SPELL WILL REMAIN STABLE UNTIL THE TARGET COMPLETES THE CLAUSE TO END THE SPELL."

"SPECIFICS. YEAH THE 3 INCH PLATFORMS AND SPLIT ENDS AND THE PERICING IN MY TONGUE ARE SELLING ME ON THE SPECIFICS, ALRIGHT. UH, DURATION. YOU DIDN'T MENTION THAT. WHAT NEEDS TO HAPPEN FOR ME TO TURN BACK. I DO HAVE A DATE WITH MADISON ON FRIDAY."

"WELL, I NEEDED TO MAKE SURE YOU DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO END THE SPELL BEFORE IT WAS PROPERLY GRADED. SO I SET THE END CLAUSE TO BE GRADUATION."

"GRADUATION? GRADUATION!?!?"

"APRIL, I'M A COLLEGE SOPHOMORE! WHAT HAPPENS IF SOMETHING HAPPENS AND I DON'T GRADUATE?"

"NO NO, I JUST MEANT THAT WHEN GRADUATION HAPPENS AT THE END OF THE SEMESTER... IT WOULD...SHOULD END THE SPELL...MAYBE...I THINK.... FUCK."

"FUCK??"

"I THINK I MESSED UP. HOW IS YOUR GPA LOOKING?"