

YES.

THIS IS WHAT
I WANTED...

THIS IS WHAT
I *NEEDED*.

DID
YOU
FEEL
THAT?

I DID!

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is wearing a black lace-trimmed, backless dress. She is standing in a modern room with grey walls and a wooden floor. She is gesturing with her right hand towards a man. The man is seen from the back, wearing dark blue jeans, and is standing near a bed with white linens. A large black mirror is on the wall to the left.

SHE'S
READY TO
COME OUT
ALREADY!

I'M
SURE
YOU'RE
READY,
TOO.

YOU
CAN SAY
THAT
AGAIN.

A comic book panel featuring a muscular, shirtless man with dark hair and a woman with long, dark, wavy hair. The man is smiling and looking at the woman, with his hands resting on her pregnant belly. He is wearing blue jeans. The woman is wearing a black, low-cut, lace-trimmed dress and is looking off to the side with a serious expression. The background is a simple, light-colored wall with a dark doorway on the right. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the man on the left, and two from the woman on the right.

AND THEN
WE CAN START
WORKING ON GIVING
HER A **LITTLE
BROTHER!**

OH,
GOD.

DO WE
REALLY NEED A
LITTLE AUSTIN
RUNNING
AROUND-



GASP

WHAT THE
HELL WAS
THAT!?

IT WAS JUST
A *DREAM*...

...BUT I WAS
PREGNANT.

I HAD A *BABY*
INSIDE ME...



A woman with short, wavy red hair and light blue eyes is shown from the chest up, turned away from the camera but looking back over her shoulder. She is wearing a purple ribbed spaghetti-strap crop top. Her right hand is raised to her chin, with her fingers slightly curled. She is sitting on a bed with a white textured blanket. Behind her is a large window with a view of a city skyline, including a prominent domed building. To the right of the window are cream-colored curtains. In the bottom left corner, a portion of a chair with a striped cushion is visible. The scene is lit with soft, natural light from the window.

AUSTIN'S BABY!

BUT IT WAS JUST
A *DREAM*.

IT WAS JUST A
DREAM I HAD NO
CONTROL OVER.

JUST A *DREAM*.



I *DON'T* WANT TO
BE WITH AUSTIN.

I ONLY DRESSED
UP TO *TEASE* HIM.

I WANTED TO SEE
HIM *SQUIRM*, AND HE
REALLY DID, BUT...



...IMAGINE HOW
MUCH HE WOULD
SQIRM IF I LOOKED
EVEN *SEXIER*.

I COULD MELT HIS BRAIN
AND MAKE A TON OF
MONEY, BUT I DON'T
HAVE THE CLOTHES TO
PULL IT OFF HERE.

HMMM... HEATHER'S OUT
OF TOWN, SO I COULD
RUMMAGE THROUGH HER
CLOSET A LITTLE.

A SHORT TRIP LATER...

GOD, I HAVEN'T
BEEN IN HER
ROOM IN YEARS.

IT'S ALL SO PINK
AND GIRLY...





...BUT SO AM *I*
RIGHT NOW.

ONLY BEING PINK AND
GIRLY ISN'T ENOUGH TO
BREAK AUSTIN'S BRAIN.

I'LL NEED
A LOT OF
CHANGES.

A LOT OF *BIG*
CHANGES.



BY THE TIME I'M DONE,
AUSTIN WON'T RECOGNIZE
ME AT ALL.

I'LL BE SO SEXY HE'LL
NEVER CALL ME A
TOMBOY AGAIN!

HE'LL BE TOO BUSY
DAYDREAMING
ABOUT FUCKING-





NO, NO, NO,
GRACE.

WE'RE JUST
FUCKING *AROUND*
WITH HIM...

...NOT TRYING
TO FUCK *HIM*.

IT'S ALL A
GAME...

...AND IT'S TIME TO
GET THINGS *STARTED*.

WHAT BETTER PLACE
TO START THAN WITH
MY *BREASTS*?

NOW, JUST TO
IMAGINE A BIG,
SEXY...





...MAN.

HE'S AT THE GYM
WORKING OUT WITH
SWEAT ROLLING DOWN HIS
LEAN, TONED BODY.

I CATCH A GLIMPSE OF
THE OUTLINE OF HIS
COCK PRESSING AGAINST
HIS GYM SHORTS-

WHOA!

WHERE DID
THAT COME
FROM!?

I JUST WANTED
TO BE AROUSED.
I DIDN'T THINK...

BUT I GUESS
IT WORKED.



BUT DOES THAT MEAN
I'LL HAVE TO CONTINUE
TO THINK ABOUT... *MEN?*

IT'S OBVIOUSLY
WHAT THIS BODY
WANTS, SO...



...WHY FIGHT IT?

LET'S SEE HOW
THIS BODY LOOKS
WITH LONG HAIR.



A 3D rendered image of a woman with voluminous, curly red hair. She has light blue eyes and is looking slightly to her right. She is wearing a purple, textured, one-shoulder top. Her right hand is raised, palm facing forward, with red-painted fingernails. The background is a light pink wall with a subtle, textured pattern. On the far left, there is a vertical wooden trim piece. On the far right, a portion of a dark-framed picture is visible. A blue speech bubble with a black border is located in the upper right quadrant of the image.

THE MAN SEES ME
CHECKING HIM OUT
AND GIVES ME A
LITTLE SMIRK...



HE WALKS
OVER...



...AND EACH STEP
MAKES MY SKIN TINGLE
IN ANTICIPATION.



AS HE APPROACHES,
I NOTICE THE **BULGE**
IN HIS SHORTS...



WHAT?

BLONDE?

I DIDN'T
WANT THIS.

I JUST WANTED
LONGER HAIR...



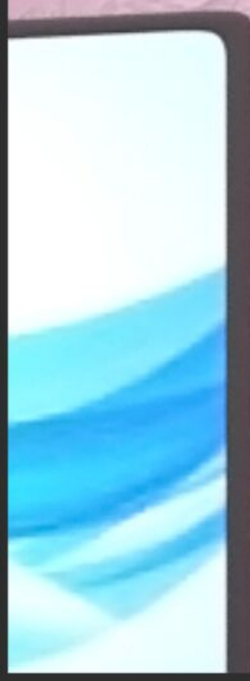
...BUT THIS
WORKS.

IT'S CERTAINLY A
FAR CRY FROM
DANNY'S RED MOP.

NOW TO LOOK THROUGH
HEATHER'S CLOSET...

NO.

THIS IS TOO
MUCH, RIGHT?



AND THIS
HAIR.

HOW DO WOMEN
WALK AROUND
WITH THIS?

BECAUSE THEY PUT IT UP
IN A *PONYTAIL*, DUMMY.



THERE WE GO.

THIS IS MUCH MORE
MANAGEABLE...

...AND A LOT
SEXIER, TOO!



GIRLS
JUST
WANNA
HAVE
FUNDS\$

WHOA!

THIS JACKET
REALLY PULLS IT
ALL TOGETHER.



I LOOK...
REALLY GOOD.

LIKE, REALLY,
REALLY **SEXY!**

TO BE CONTINUED...