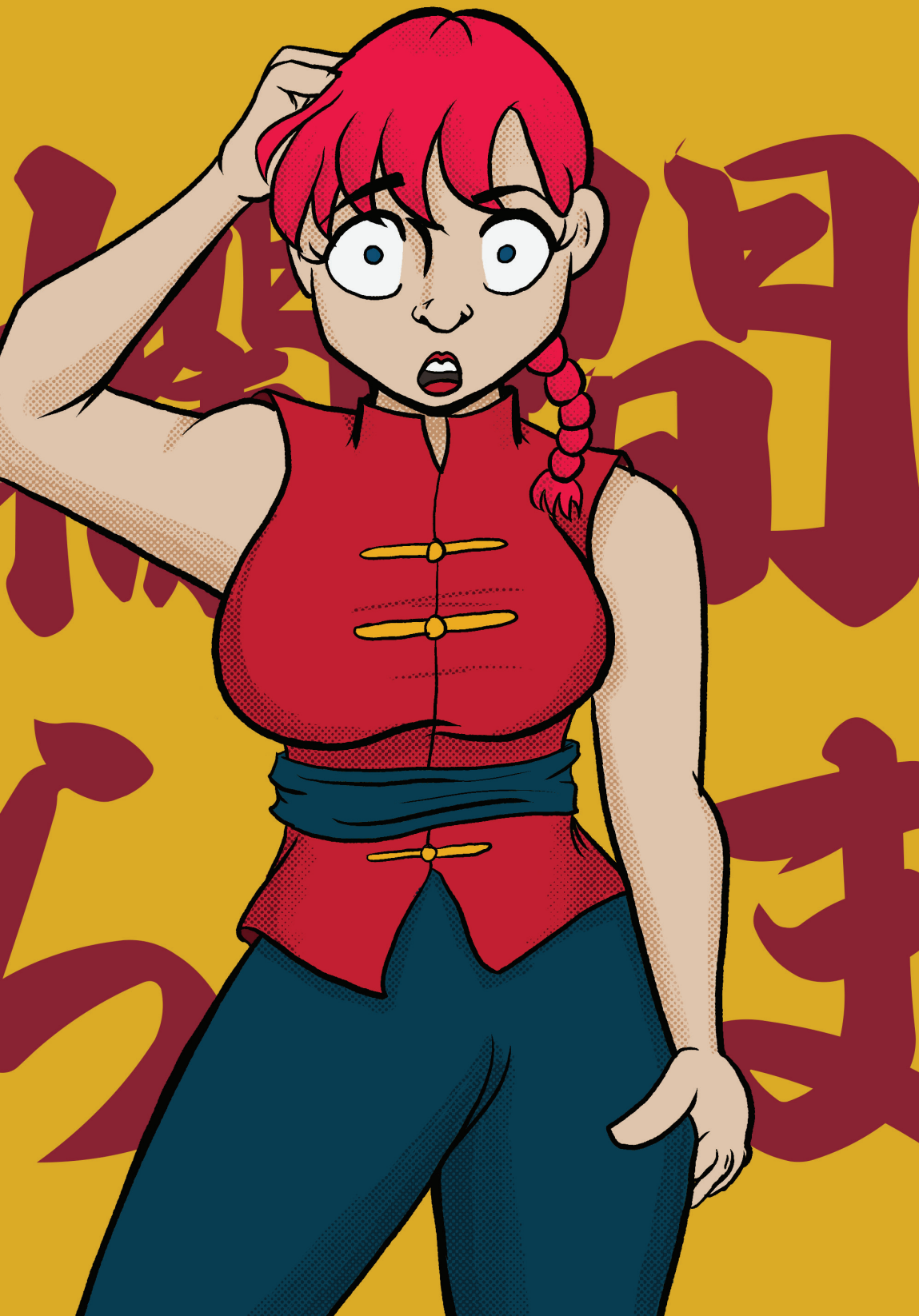




JASON WAS A FAN OF ANIME. WATCHING COUNTLESS HOURS OF STORIES AND HEROES EACH MONTH. HE'D FANTASIZE ABOUT BEING A PROTAGONIST OF ONE OF THESE STORIES. THEY WERE AMAZING POWER FANTASIES.

PEAK PHYSICAL ABILITIES, IF NOT ENHANCED POWERS THAT OUTCLASSED MANY WESTERN HEROES. EVEN WITH THE LESS PHYSICALLY POWERFUL CHARACTERS, THEY HAD A HAREM OF WOMEN FAUNING OVER THEM.

SO ONE COULD IMAGINE HIS EXCITEMENT AND CURIOSITY WHEN HE STUMBLED UPON A LAMP WITH A GENIE INSIDE OF IT.

HE HAD TO WRAP HIS MIND AROUND THIS MISMATCH OF MYTHOLOGIES OF USING ONE CULTURES MYTHOLOGY TO GET POWERS BASED IN A DIFFERENT CULTURE, BUT THE GENIE SEEMED WELL VERSED IN ALL FICTION IN THE WORLD. PEOPLE HAVE WISHED FOR A LOT OF THINGS OVER THE YEARS, AND TROLLING THE INTERNET KEPT THE GENIE ENTERTAINED WHEN SHE WAS STUCK INSIDE THE LAMP.

IT WAS NOW JASON'S TURN TO MAKE A WISH.

"I WISH TO BE AN ANIME PROTAGONIST. I WANT TO BE AMAZING AT MARTIAL ARTS AND HAVE A SPECIAL ABILITY. AND I DON'T WANT TO GET HIT BUY A BUS OR DIE TO MAKE THIS HAPPEN. AND DON'T TURN ME INTO SAILOR MOON."

"AS YOU WISH," SHE SPOKE.

JASON FOUND HIMSELF IMMEDIATELY ALTERED AND STANDING ON THE SIDEWALK WHERE HE HAD ORIGINALLY FOUND THE LAMP. HIS CLOTHES WERE DIFFERENT. HIS BODY FIT AND STRONG. HE TOOK A LEAP HIGH INTO THE AIR AND EFFORTLESSLY LANDING SAFELY.

"YES!" HE CHEERED THRILLED WITH HIS NEW ABILITIES.

AT THE SAME TIME A BUS PASSED, DRIVING THROUGH A PUDDLE, AND SPLASHED WATER ACROSS JASON.

JASON IMMEDIATELY SHIFTED GETTING SHORTER, CURVIER AND FEMININE. JASON GAVE A CUTE POULT AS SHE REALIZED WHAT THE GENIE HAD DONE.

"SHE TURNED ME INTO RANMA."