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EVERLASS

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WHATEVER WAS LEFT OF THE BOY WAS NOW GONE. THE MISS-ASSIST MAKEUP HAD TAKEN OVER.

I'M THE REMBRANT OF EYELINER.

AT FIRST, PAIGE HAD NEEDED TO DO HIS FACE EACH MORNING TO AVOID SUFFERING WITHDRAWAL FROM THE ADDICTING CHEMICALS IN HIS COSMETICS, BUT HE'S NOW COME TO ENJOY THE PROCESS AND THE OUTCOME. HE WOULDN'T DREAM OF LEAVING HIS ROOM BAREFACED!



HE PAINTS HIS PLUMP,
KISSABLE LIPS AND
PRACTICES HIS SMILES.

HEY, PRETTY
GIRL!



THERE ISN'T A GIRL AT
SAINT TABITHA'S WHO
SPENDS MORE TIME ON
HER NAILS.

MY NAILS HAVE
TO BE PERFECT.
QUEENIE AND THE
OTHER GIRLS ARE
SO JUDGY.



HE LOVES SMELLING LIKE A GIRL
AND BORROWS THE MOST FEMININE
SCENTS FROM THE CHICAS.

I ADORE
WHITE
FLORALS!



HE KEEPS HIMSELF AS SMOOTH AS A SEAL.
EVEN THE SLIGHTEST HINT OF BODY HAIR
MAKES HIM FEEL GROSS AND DISGUSTING.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE I USED TO
WALK AROUND IN
SHORTS WITH HAIRY
LEGS! I WAS SUCH
A-- SUCH A BOY!





IT TAKES A LONG TIME
TO GET READY AS A
GIRL, BUT IT'S NO
BOTHER, HE LOVES
TAKING THE TIME TO
MAKE HIMSELF PRETTY
EACH MORNING AND
WITH ONCE GLANCE IN
THE MIRROR HE
CONFIRMS IT WAS
WORTH IT.

TODAY IS A VERY
SPECIAL DAY FOR OUR
BLOSSOMING YOUNG
MISS.



Be You.

YOU MADE
VARSITY!

IT'S A DREAM
COME TRUE!

WE'RE SO
PROUD OF
YOU!



Be 1.

GOOOO
TEAM!

OUCH!

I JUST LOST
HALF MY
HEARING.

NEVER DO
THAT AGAIN.





I HOPE I
PASS THE
INSPECTION.



PLEASE...
PLEASE...PLEASE...

UNIFORM
CRISP. SKIN
AS SMOOTH AS
A BABY'S BUTT.
PERFECT FORM
ON YOUR LADY
LIBERTY. HIGH
PASS, LADY
PAIGE.



THANK
YOU, MISS
QUEENIE.

REMEMBER, I
HAVE CHOSEN YOU
AS ONE OF MY
LADIES. DO NOT
EMBARASS ME.

PAIGE CAN'T BELIEVE SHE GETS TO BE ONE OF QUEENIE'S LADIES. SHE GIGGLES NOW WHEN SHE THINKS OF HOW SHE ONCE THOUGHT TO SUPPLANT THE QUEEN. PROBABLY JUST LINGERING BOYNESS. EVER SINCE QUEENIE SAVED HIM AND THEN KISSED HIM, ALL HE WANTS TO BE IS HER BESTIE. WHAT MORE COULD ANY BOY WANT?

IT'S SO COOL WE GET TO CHEER FOR THE BOYS FROM FATHER GREGORY'S.

LOOK AT ALL THE BOYS GETTING READY FOR THE GAME. STRUTTING. POSTURING. I WONDER IF ANY OF THEM LOOKS AT ME NOW AND REALIZES I USED TO BE ONE OF THEM? HA!



A man with dark hair and a white t-shirt stands on the left, looking towards a cheerleader on the right. The cheerleader has blonde hair in a ponytail and wears a pink and white outfit with a large black bird logo on the chest. She holds pink pom-poms. They are on a grassy field with a brick building and a blue sky with clouds in the background.

WAIT! I KNOW
HIM. I PLAYED
AGAINST HIM LAST
SEASON. HE MUST'VE
TRANSFERRED TO
THE GREGS!

HE WAS A
GOOD PLAYER,
BUT I'M BETTER.
OR, I WAS BETTER
BEFORE I GOT MY
C-CUPS.



NICE JUGS.

OH, NO! HE'S
LOOKING AT ME!
WHAT IF HE
RECOGNIZES
ME?





YOU'RE CUTE,
BUT I PREFER
BRUNETTES.
LATER, BABE.

DOUBLE
WHAAA?



I CAN'T
BELIEVE HE
ISN'T INTO ME!
JERK. I'LL SHOW
HIM WHAT HE'S
MISSING OUT
ON.

I MEAN,
NOT THAT I LIKE
BOYS BUT--
BUT-- I'M
PRETTY!

HE THINKS I
CAN'T TELL HE'S
WATCHING ME, BUT
HE'S SO TOTALLY
WATCHING ME! TIME
TO PUT ON A SHOW!
OH. WOW! HE'S
FASTER THAN THE
OTHER BOYS.



THAT HOT
GIRL CAN'T
TAKE HER EYES
OFF ME. TIME
TO SHOW OFF!



DRINK IT IN, STUD.
OH, YEAH.

RA RA REE!
KICK 'EM IN THE
KNEE!







DOES
THE GIRL
GOT JUMPS?
YEAH. I GOT
JUMPS.



I CAN JUMP,
TOO, LITTLE
GIRL!



BOOM!
SPLITS! YEAH,
THAT'S RIGHT.

GO
GIANTS!



I DIDN'T
THINK BOYS
COULD DO
THAT.

HE
DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE
HE'S IN PAIN.

THAT'S
GOTTA
HURT.





HAHA. HE KNOWS HE
WANTS ALL OF THIS!
WHEN HE COMES OVER,
I'M GONNA SHOOT MR.
PREFERS BRUNETTES
DOWN SO BAD!

TO BE CONTINUED...