



EVERLASS

I love Naps

20





THIS HAS ALL
GONE TOO FAR. IT
WAS JUST SUPPOSED
TO BE A TEMPORARY
THING, HIDING FROM
THAT PERVY
ASSASSIN.

A blonde woman with blue eyes and a pink bow in her hair is lying on her side on a grey couch. She is wearing a pink dress with a white and yellow pattern. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. Above her is a framed sign on a brick wall that reads "I love Naps".

I love Naps

NOW I'M ALWAYS
THINKING ABOUT
KISSING BOYS, EVEN
GUYS FROM MY OLD
GANG. SIGH. IT'S ONLY
3 AM. BETTER GET
BACK TO SLEEP.
DON'T WANT BAGS
UNDER MY EYES.

AS PAIGE FALLS BACK ASLEEP, SHE
DREAMS OF HER TRANSFORMATION
INTO A GIRL. SHE WAS SURE SHE
COULD NEVER PASS AS A GIRL. THE
TRES CHICAS THOUGHT OTHERWISE.





AND YET, AS A BOY HE'D
BEEN EVERYTHING HE
WASN'T AS A GIRL. TOUGH.
INDEPENDENT. DECISIVE.







I DON'T
KNOW. SHOULD I
BECOME A BOY?



OR, I MEAN, I
AM A BOY.
SHOULD I STOP
PRETENDING TO BE
A GIRL? THAT'S
THE QUESTION.



OH, LOOK AT
MY NAILS. GOOD
THING I GOT UP
EXTRA EARLY. I
HAVE PLENTY OF
TIME TO GET
READY!





DOING MY
NAILS ALWAYS
HELPS ME THINK.
AND-- I'VE COME TO
A DECISION. I WANT
TO BE A BOY AGAIN.
I DO. I REALLY
DO.

**KNOCK
KNOCK**

COME IN!

THERE'S NO
NEED TO KEEP
ACTING LIKE A
GIRLY GIRL. I'LL
JUST BE
MYSELF.





HEY, PRETTY
GIRL. WHAT'S
THE WHAT?

I JUST DID MY
NAILS IS WHAT'S
WHAT.





THANKS!
IT'S FOR THE
TALENT SHOW.
THE CHICAS ARE
GOING TO
PERFORM AS A
1950S GIRL
GROUP.

GET OUT!

YUP. WE'RE
DOING "WILL
YOU LOVE ME
TOMORROW."



GET.
OUT!

I MEAN, GET
OUT ALREADY.



YOU'RE GOING
TO BE SO
AMAZING! EVER
SINCE SMILE! SMILE!
DID "LEADER OF THE
PACK" EVERYONE HAS
BEEN OBSESSED
WITH OLD GIRL
GROUPS!



WELL, THEN YOU'LL
BE EXTRA EXCITED TO
KNOW WE'VE DECIDED
YOU SHOULD NOW
OFFICIALLY JOIN THE
CHICAS AND BE OUR
FOURTH SINGER.

OMIGOD!
I--





THAT ISN'T THE
REACTION I WAS
EXPECTING.



IT'S JUST THAT--
WELL- I'VE DECIDED
IT'S TIME FOR ME TO
STOP PRETENDING TO
BE A GIRL.

WHAT?
NO. YOU
CAN'T! LET'S
TALK ABOUT
THIS!





SHE DOESN'T
EVEN REALIZE
HOW FAR GONE
SHE IS!

THERE'S NO
USE. I'VE-- I'VE
MADE UP MY
MIND? I WANT TO
BE A BOY?
KAY?



NO. NOT
'KAY. THE
CHICAS WILL
CONVENE AFTER
SCHOOL. THEN, WE
WILL DISCUSS
YOUR FUTURE,
MISSY.

THIS IS MY
CHANCE TO
REMIND HER
WHAT KIND OF
MAN I AM.

<GIGGLE>
WHATEVER YOU THINK IS
BEST.





TO BE CONTINUED