



WHAT'S
WRONG?

JESS!

LET'S
TALK
ABOUT
THIS!

THE
SERUM!!!

TALK
ABOUT
WHAT?





YOU MEAN
THE SERUM
THAT CAN TURN
YOU BACK INTO
TOMMY?

YES!

IT'S
STORED
DOWN HERE,
AND-



GASP
JESS...

WHAT
HAVE YOU
DONE?

THE
ONLY
THING I
COULD
DO.



A woman with dark skin and short dark hair stands in a modern hallway. She is wearing a white bikini bottom and holding a futuristic, silver and black handgun in her right hand. She has a determined expression. The hallway has dark tiled floors, white walls, and a grey door with horizontal slats. A jack-o'-lantern is visible on the floor to the left. A speech bubble is positioned to her right.

NO... I
CAN'T LET
YOU GIVE UP
YOUR LIFE
FOR ME.

I'M
NOT.



I'M
GIVING UP
MY LIFE
FOR *US*.





BUT THERE
HAS TO BE
ANOTHER-

IT'S
DONE,
JESS.



I WAS
TOLD IN NO
UNCERTAIN TERMS
THAT WE'D **NEVER**
SEE MORE
SERUM EVER
AGAIN.





BUT THIS
ISN'T HOW I
SAW THIS-

NO ONE SAW
THE LAST TWO
YEARS WORKING
OUT LIKE
THIS....



...BUT WE ALL
ADAPTED.





NOT
LIKE
THIS!



I BELIEVED
TAMMY, BUT
SEEING IT
HAPPEN...

OH,
JESS...



I'M *TOMMY*.

THE
SOONER
WE GET OUR
NAMES RIGHT
THE EASIER
THIS WILL
BE.

THIS?



I THINK
FIGHTING FOR JESS'
HAND IN UNARMED
COMBAT WOULD MAKE
FOR A GREAT
VIDEO...

...BUT I DON'T
THINK EITHER OF US
WANTS THAT, RIGHT
PRESLEY?

DEFINITELY
NOT AFTER
SEEING THAT
BODY...



AND WE
WOULDN'T
HAVE TO-

THERE
ISN'T A GAY
BONE IN THIS
BODY.

SAME,
BUT IF ALL
THREE OF
US-

WHAT
ARE YOU
TWO
TALKING
ABOUT?



CORRECT ME IF
I'M WRONG, BUT I
DON'T THINK YOUR
HUSBAND HAS ANY
INTEREST IN CUTTING
ME OUT OF THE
PICTURE.

OF COURSE
HE DOESN'T.
YOU'LL ALWAYS
BE A PART OF
THIS BABY'S
LIFE.

THAT'S
NOT WHAT
I'M TALKING
ABOUT.

THEN-
GASP



ARE YOU
SERIOUS!?

YOU HAVE MY
BODY NOW, SO YOU
KNOW I AM.



BEING WITH
TWO MEN WAS
ALWAYS A
FANTASY...

...AND YOU
WERE OPEN TO
THE IDEA AS
TOMMY.

BUT...
YOU'RE NOT
JUST TALKING
ABOUT *SEX*...
ARE YOU?

A close-up of a man's face, looking slightly to the left with a serious expression. He has short dark hair and brown eyes. The background shows a modern building with a glass and stone facade. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

NEITHER OF
US WANTS TO
LOSE YOU...

...BUT AT THE
END OF THE DAY
IT'S ALL ABOUT
WHAT **YOU** WANT,
JESS.

NONE OF
US SAW THIS
COMING...

...BUT I'M
WILLING TO
ADAPT.



ME TOO,
JESS.

I THINK THEY
CALL IT...
POLYAMÖRY?

I'M NOT
EXACTLY
SURE WHAT IT
ENTAILS...

...BUT I
KNOW I WANT
TO BE WITH YOU
IN ANY WAY
YOU'D HAVE
ME.



I CANNOT
IMAGINE A
LIFE WITHOUT
EITHER OF
YOU NOW...

...BUT,
JESS... I
MEAN...
TOMMY...