



AND YOU KNOW
WHAT WOULD MAKE
ME EVEN **SEXIER**
THAN THAT?



WOW. THIS IS WAY
EASIER THAN I
THOUGHT IT'D BE.

IT FEELS LIKE
I'VE BEEN DOING
IT FOREVER...

...AND IT
SHOWS!

I LOOK GODDAMN
GORGEOUS!



ALL I HAVE TO DO
NOW IS HEAD BACK TO
MY PLACE TO GRAB
MY PASS FOR THE
STUDIO...



...AND THEN
WE'LL SEE WHO
LOOKS LIKE A
TOMBOY.

HELL, WE'LL SEE
IF HE RECOGNIZES
THAT IT'S ME.

GOD KNOWS WHAT HE'LL
SAY OR DO BEFORE
FIGURING IT OUT.

I CAN'T WAIT TO
SEE THE LOOK
ON HIS FACE...



...BECAUSE IT WILL
PROBABLY BE THE
SAME LOOK ALL
THOSE GUYS GAVE ME
ON THE WAY OVER.

I THOUGHT THEY
LOOKED AT ME A
LOT AS A REDHEAD,
BUT *THIS?*

THEY WERE
LIKE *PIRANHAS*
SWARMING!

BUT IT WAS NICE TO BE
NOTICED LIKE THAT.



BUT NOW I NEED
TO SEE IF AUSTIN
NOTICES ME.

EXCUSE
ME?

OH,
HEY...





I'M JUST
GETTING SET
UP FOR THE
NEXT SHOOT,
AND-

SORRY,
YOU MUST
THINK I'M
SOMEONE
ELSE.

HUH? WHAT
ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT-



WHAT IN THE
WORLD?

HEY, MY
NAME IS
BARBARA... BUT
MY FRIENDS
CALL ME
BARBIE.

DAPHNE
SAID I SHOULD
COME IN
TODAY.

BARBIE,
IS IT?



A man with dark hair, wearing a green t-shirt with two white horizontal stripes, stands with his back to the camera. He is looking at a woman. The woman has blonde hair pulled back, is wearing a pink crop top, a dark blue denim jacket, and a light blue pleated skirt. She is holding a small white quilted bag. She is looking back at the man. The background is a simple room with a wooden floor and a white wall.

YOU LOOK A
LOT LIKE MY BEST
FRIEND.

SHIT. SO MUCH
FOR FOOLING HIM.

IS IT REALLY
THAT *OBVIOUS?*

I THOUGHT I'D
FOOL YOU.



MAYBE FOR A SECOND, BUT DAPHNE'S NOT HERE, AND I THOUGHT YOU'D TRY SOMETHING LIKE THIS.

I JUST DIDN'T THINK YOU'D GO SO... *BIG*.



AM I TOO
BIG FOR THE
SHOOT?

I'M PRETTY
SURE THERE'S
SOME **LINGERIE**
BACK THERE I
CAN FIT INTO.

L-LINGERIE?

THERE'S THE
SQIRMING I
WANTED!

JUST GIVE
ME A SECOND,
AND I'LL SEE IF
I CAN SQUEEZE
INTO IT.

OH, MY GOD.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE I'M
WEARING THIS.





I CAN'T BELIEVE
I'M WEARING THE
TINIEST LINGERIE
BACK THERE...

...BUT I
LOOK *GOOD*.

I LOOK FUCKING
INCREDIBLE, AND NOW I
JUST NEED TO SEE...

ARE YOU
READY FOR
ME?

YEAH,
JUST-



YOU
KNOW IT IS,
RIGHT?

YEAH,
BUT...
I...

YES! I
LOVE THIS!

IS
THAT...
REALLY
YOU?

HOLY
FUCK,
GRACE.



IS THIS TOO
MUCH?

SHOULD I SLIP
OUT OF IT...

GOD, I'M SUCH
A LITTLE *FLIRT*
RIGHT NOW!

NO, YOU...
YOU LOOK
GREAT.

NO NEED TO
CHANGE.

REALLY?

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and red lipstick is looking towards a man whose profile is visible on the left. She is sitting on a wooden floor. There are three speech bubbles on the right side of the image.

WHAT IF I
COULD CHANGE
MORE?

WHAT IF I
COULD GET
THOSE **LONG**
LEGS YOU LOVE
SO MUCH?

IS HE
DROOLING?

A young man with dark hair and a green sweater is looking surprised. A woman with blonde hair is in the foreground, partially obscuring the man. A speech bubble is next to the man.

YOU CAN
CHANGE
MORE? SINCE
WHEN?

WELL....



SINCE
I'VE BEEN A
WOMAN, I'VE
FOUND IT'S
MUCH
EASIER...

GASP

...TO
MAKE
CHANGES
MORE
OFTEN.



GRACE,
THAT'S...
AMAZING.

PRETTY
DOPE,
RIGHT?

VERY.



WHOA...

CRAP! I
DIDN'T MEAN
FOR MY
BREASTS TO
GROW
MORE.

THEY LOOK
TOO RIDICULOUS
NOW, RIGHT?

A man with dark hair, wearing a green t-shirt, stands behind a woman with long blonde hair. The woman is wearing a black bikini top and has her back to the camera. She is holding the man's hand. The man is looking at the woman with a slight smile. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. There are three speech bubbles in the image. The first speech bubble is from the man, the second is from the woman, and the third is from the man again.

THIS IS A
LINGERIE SHOOT,
SO YOU THINK *BIG*
BOOBS WILL BE A
PROBLEM?

ON THE
CONTRARY, MY
BUSTY BLONDE
FRIEND.

THEN
THIS IS
OKAY?



VERY.

IN THAT
CASE, LET'S
GET TO WORK,
OKAY?

I'M EXCITED TO
SEE HOW GOOD I'LL
LOOK IN THE
IMAGES.



ARE YOU
KIDDING ME?

THIS
SHOOT WILL
MAKE ME
FUCKING
FAMOUS.

JUST
YOU?

THAT
DOESN'T SEEM
FAIR.

DO YOU
REALLY WANT
TO BE FAMOUS
FOR *THIS*?

YOU DIDN'T
LIKE BEING *MR.*
PERFECT...

...BUT
BEING *MS.*
PERFECT IS
OKAY?

ARE YOU
SAYING I'M
PERFECT,
AUSTIN?

IS THAT
WHAT YOU
THINK?





WE
NEED TO
SET A BETTER
MOOD IN
HERE.

THAT'S
WHAT I
THINK.

WHOA.
THIS IS THE
FIRST TIME
I'VE WORKED
WITH THIS
LIGHTING.

TO BE CONTINUED...