



MAGIC MAC

BASED ON THE "HANOVER TALES" SERIES BY STURKWURK

TGTRINITY

THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED



GENDER TRANSFORMATION
MENTAL CHANGE

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HANOVER, CALIFORNIA...



HEY,
SWEET
THING. YOU
LOST?



I'M NOT
LOST.

I'M...
MEETING MY
BOYFRIEND
JUST UP
AHEAD.

WELL, LET
ME KEEP YOU
COMPANY TIL
THEN.

THANKS.
I'M GOOD.

I-I CAN
TAKE CARE OF
MYSELF.

I'D HATE FOR
SOMETHING **BAD**
TO HAPPEN TO
YOU.

THIS IS A BAD
NEIGHBORHOOD,
DOLLFACE.







GASP

GET
BACK
HERE, YOU
BITCH!



NO!

HA!



I TOLD YOU IT WAS DANGEROUS.

PLEASE.
JUST LEAVE ME ALONE.

NOW, WHY WOULD I GO AND DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

OW...

A man with a shaved head and a grey hoodie is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to his left with a menacing, toothy grin. He is standing in front of a brick wall covered in graffiti, including yellow and red paint splatters. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting a nighttime setting in an alleyway.

YOU HAVE
THE NERVE TO
COME INTO MY
ALLEY AND RUN
FROM ME?

LIKE I'M
JUST SOME
RANDOM
THUG?

I DIDN'T MEAN
ANYTHING BY IT!
PLEASE, JUST-

YOU
NEED TO
BE TAUGHT
A LESSON
IN-

LET
THE
WOMAN
GO.



WHAT THE
FUCK?

I SAID
LET HER
GO.

PLEASE!

A woman with dark hair, wearing a blue ribbed sweater, is crouching in a wet city alleyway. She has a surprised or concerned expression. The alleyway is flanked by brick buildings; the one on the right has colorful graffiti. In the background, there's a green trash bin and some wooden crates. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left pointing towards the background and one on the right pointing towards the woman.

THIS MAN
WAS CHASING
ME FOR NO
REASON!

SHUT
YOUR
GODDAMN
MOUTH,
BITCH!



YOU?

...OR ELSE
YOU'LL HAVE
TO DEAL WITH
ME.

I'LL GIVE YOU
ONE CHANCE TO
WALK AWAY...

I DON'T
LIKE THAT
WORD, SO
HERE'S WHAT
I'LL DO.



YOU
THINK YOU
CAN TAKE ME
JUST BECAUSE
YOU WORK
OUT?

I'M FROM
THE FUCKING
STREETS, YOU
THICK-NECKED
FUCK.

THIS IS
YOUR **LAST**
CHANCE.

MY LAST
CHANCE?



BUDDY,
YOU ARE
MESSING WITH
THE WRONG
MAN.

I'M GONNA BE
PICKING PIECES OF
YOU OUT OF MY
BOOT FOR THE
NEXT WEEK.

STOP.

STOP? YOU
THINK-



WHAT THE
FUCK!?

WHY
CAN'T I
MOVE?

I GAVE YOU
TWO CHANCES, AND
YOU'VE MADE YOUR
CHOICE.

MA'AM?



THANK YOU.

Y-YEAH.

CAN YOU MAKE IT TO FIFTH OKAY?

GET THERE AS SOON AS YOU CAN. I'LL WRAP THINGS UP HERE.

GOD KNOWS WHAT HE WOULD HAVE DONE.

JUST... THANK YOU SO MUCH!

HAPPY TO HELP, MA'AM.

HANOVER NEEDS MORE PEOPLE LIKE YOU.

BEST BE GOING, MA'AM.

YES, OF COURSE. THANK YOU AGAIN.



HOW ARE
YOU DOING
THIS, YOU
SHORT
FUCKER!?

NOW...
WHAT DO I
DO WITH
YOU?

THERE'S *EVIL*
IN YOUR HEART,
JAMES. SO
MUCH *HATE*.

YOU DON'T
KNOW ME! YOU
DON'T-



HEY!
HOW DO YOU
KNOW MY
NAME!?

HANOVER
DOESN'T NEED
MORE MEN LIKE
YOU.

JUST
WHAT THE
FUCK IS
GOING ON
HERE!?

JAMES...

...I NEED YOU TO
STRIP DOWN TO YOUR
UNDERWEAR.

WHAT!? NO
FUCKING WAY,
FAGGOT!

I THINK
YOU'LL FIND
YOU DON'T
HAVE A
CHOICE.

LIKE
HELL I-



A man with a shaved head, wearing a red tank top, stands in a city alleyway. He is looking down at his chest with a concerned expression. The background features a brick wall with graffiti, a yellow trash can, and a wet pavement. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, indicating a conversation.

THIS CITY
HAS ENOUGH
EVIL MEN AND
WOMEN,
JAMES.

HOW
ARE YOU
DOING
THIS!?

WHAT AM I
DOING!?

WHAT THE
FUCK!?



BUT WHAT IF
WE COULD
REDIRECT YOUR
DESIRE TO DO
EVIL...

...SO YOU
COULD **HELP**
PEOPLE IN THIS
CITY INSTEAD OF
TERRORIZING
THEM?

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT!?



I'M TALKING ABOUT
GIVING YOU A COMPLETE
ONE-EIGHTY.



WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO ME!?



WHAT IF ALL
THE *EVIL* IN YOUR
HEART WAS
SUDDENLY *GOOD*,
JAMES?



WHAT IF
ALL THAT
HATE TURNED
INTO *LOVE*?



MY
BODY!

A cinematic scene featuring a muscular man and a woman in a gritty urban setting. The man, on the left, is shirtless, showing a well-defined back and shoulders, with short blonde hair. He is wearing blue jeans and a brown leather belt. The woman, on the right, is bald with a smooth head, looking directly at the man with a concerned expression. She is also shirtless and wearing grey athletic shorts. They are standing on a dark, wet pavement in front of a brick wall covered in vibrant graffiti, including large purple and teal shapes. A speech bubble originates from the man, containing the text:

INSTEAD OF
BEING PART OF THE
PROBLEM, YOU CAN
BE PART OF THE
SOLUTION.



YOU CAN
HELP HANOVER
ESCAPE THE
GUTTER.



I CAN?



YES! YOU
CAN MAKE SUCH
A DIFFERENCE IN
THIS CITY.



I... I'VE
HURT SO MANY
PEOPLE.



YOU CAN
PUT ALL THAT
BEHIND YOU,
JAMES.

TO BE CONTINUED...