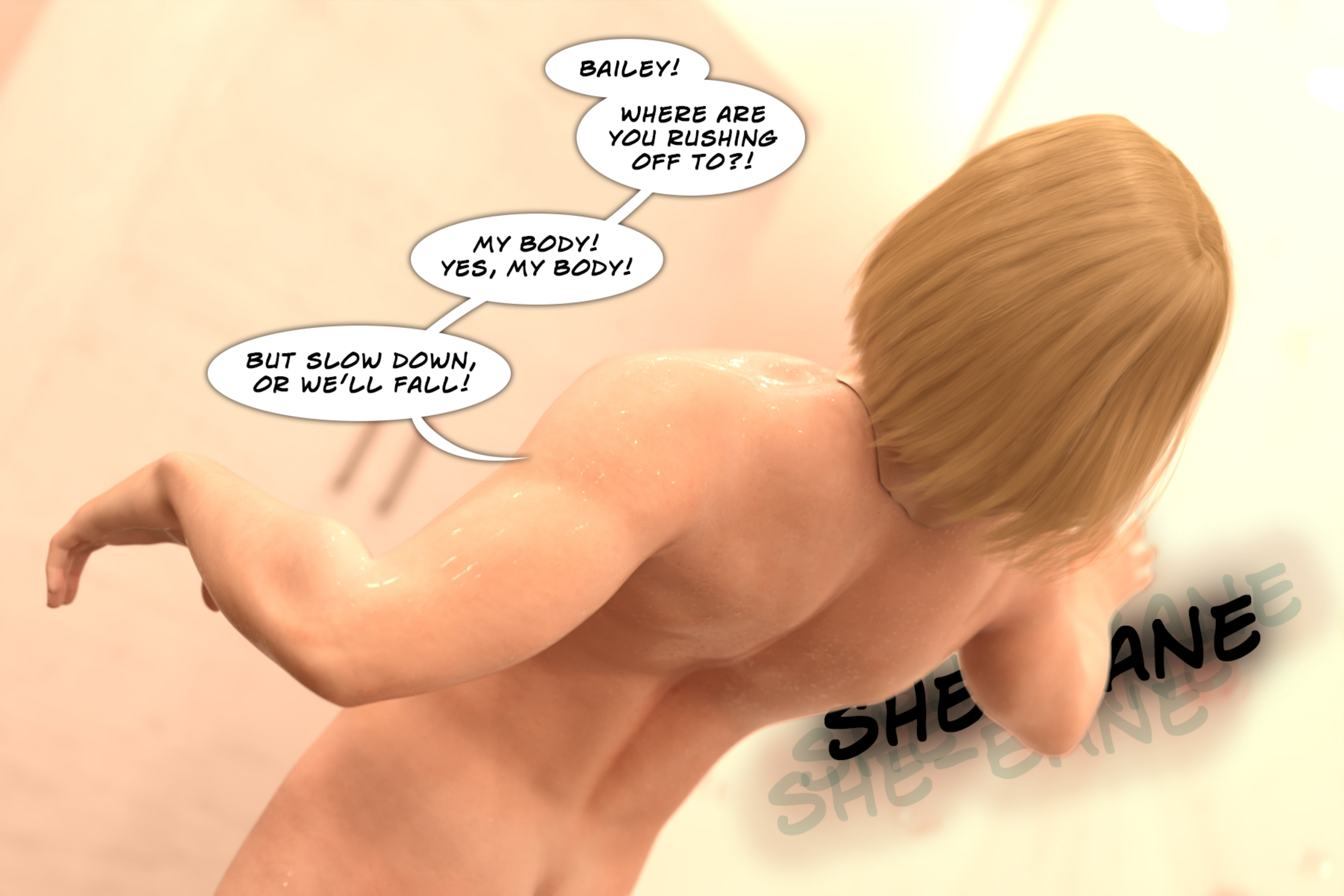




BAILEY!

WHERE ARE
YOU RUSHING
OFF TO?!

MY BODY!
YES, MY BODY!

BUT SLOW DOWN,
OR WE'LL FALL!

SHE-BANE
SHE-BANE
SHE-BANE

A woman with blonde hair is walking on a treadmill in a gym. She is looking down and slightly to the side. The treadmill is on a wooden floor. In the background, there is a wooden wall and a desk with a chair.

TAKE IT
EASY, YEAH...

JUST LIKE
THAT

DO YOU
SEE THROUGH
MY EYES?

YOU
PROBABLY CAN...
YES, YOU SEE

OTHERWISE,
IT WOULD HAVE BEEN
A DISASTER...

GIGGLE

SORRY! WE'RE
LIKE A FAT LITTLE ONE WHO
IS LEARNING TO WALK!



NICE,
WE MADE IT TO
THE HALL!

CONGRATS
TO US...!

SOMEWHERE
AROUND HERE, I
REMEMBER...

I WAS VERY
CLOSE TO THIS
DOOR, WHEN...



OH HERE
SHE IS!

HERE ME
IS..?

HERE I
AM..?

GET CLOSER
TO THAT BODY...
OF MINE!



IT'S BIZARRE TO
SEE MYSELF FROM
THE SIDE...

I CAN'T PUT
THIS FEELING INTO
WORDS

IT'S SO FUNNY,
BUT I LIKE IT!

H-M...
MAYBE TOO
MUCH?

COME ON,
PICK ME UP!



OH, OOF!
HUH--?

HEY,
I'M LIGHT AS A
FEATHER!
ALWAYS
KNEW THAT!

GIGGLE

WE'RE
LUCKY NO ONE
WAS HERE!



BUT BEFORE
WE GO...

HOLD ON FOR
A SECOND...

I FEEL LIKE I
AM PARTIALLY THERE...
STILL...

I SENSE MY
PRESENCE IN MY
UNCONSCIOUS
BODY!

OH! SEE?

I'M MOVING MY
ARM!... NO IDEA HOW
I'M DOING THIS,
THOUGH...



IF YOU DON'T
MIND ME...

GRAB!

GIGGLE

I FEEE-EL IT!
WO-OH-OW!

HAVING THIS
FEELING FROM YOUR
BODY... IT'S...

BAILEY, IT'S
JUST... SO AMAZINGLY
WEIRD!

OKAY-OKAY!
LET'S GET BACK TO
THE ROOM NOW!



IN BEFORE I
LOSE MYSELF...

HOLD ON,
I CAN ASSIST
YOU...

HOLD THE
DOOR OPEN

SEE?!

I'M EVEN
HELPFUL IN THIS
STATE!

TAKE IT
EASY WITH ME,
BAILEY!

I'M NOT
SOME KIND OF
---BAG!

THE BEST TIME
TO SHOW ME YOUR
AFFECTION!

YEP, BEST TIME, WHEN
YOUR GIRLFRIEND'S LITERALLY
ON TOP OF YOUR HEAD!

YOU KNOW,
YOU'D BETTER
WATCH YOUR EVERY
MOVE---

PF-FT!

I'M NOT SERIOUS!
I'M JUST BEING SILLY!



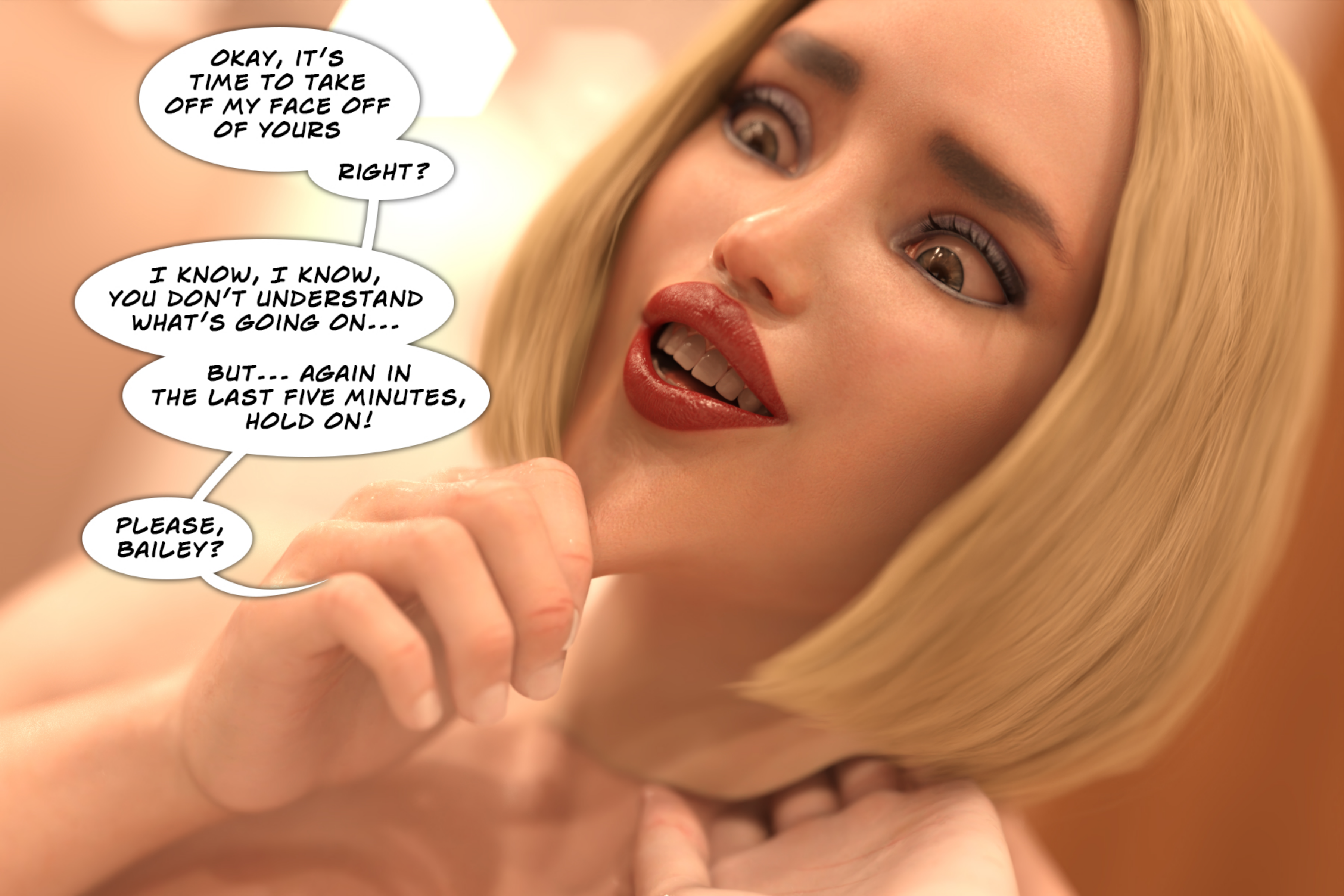


GENTLY
NOW

I'M GOING TO
BE HONEST...

I LIKE HAVING
STRONG ARMS!

I'M SUCH
A WEAKLING
TO YOU!



OKAY, IT'S
TIME TO TAKE
OFF MY FACE OFF
OF YOURS

RIGHT?

I KNOW, I KNOW,
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND
WHAT'S GOING ON---

BUT... AGAIN IN
THE LAST FIVE MINUTES,
HOLD ON!

PLEASE,
BAILEY?

A blonde woman with a surprised expression is standing in a shower stall. She is holding a penis in her right hand. The scene is set in a shower with wooden paneling and a showerhead visible in the background.

I'M STILL
UNCONSCIOUS AND CAN'T TELL
YOU MUCH YET

SO...

SINCE THIS SITUATION
HAS ARISEN, HOW ABOUT TAKING
ADVANTAGE OF IT..?

I MEAN, I CAN GET
TO KNOW WHAT'S IT LIKE
BEING... YOU, BAILEY!

OH MY...
THIS THING!

I DIDN'T
EVEN SEE WHAT
WAS THERE!

BAILEY, DO YOU
MIND T-TO...



...TOUCH IT
FOR ME-OH!

GULP
B-BAILEY...!

NOW I
FEEL COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT!

IS THAT
HOW IT SHOULD
BE...?

YES, I...
SUPPOSE SO



THAT IS WHAT
YOU USUALLY FEEL,
BAILEY?

YOU CAN'T
SPEAK, RIGHT...

BUT YOU CAN...
O-OH! YOU CAN
SHOW ME!

I MEAN...

THESE
MOVEMENTS UP AND
DOWN... MHMM!

A blonde woman with short hair and red lipstick is in a shower, looking surprised. She is holding a small, dark, phallic-shaped object in her hands. The background is a wooden shower stall with glass panels. Several speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image, containing text. The woman's body is wet and glistening.

IS IT JUST
ME OR...

NO-O...
OH MY!

WE SHARE THIS
FEELING, ALL EMOTIONS
RIGHT NOW!

AM I
THAT SEXY
TO YOU?!

JUST LOOKING AT THE
BODY OF LITTLE ME... IT'S
DRIVING US CRAZY!

I WANT TO
TOUCH MYSELF!

I WANT TO FEEL
THE SHEER PANTYHOSE
WITH OUR HAND...!

A 3D-rendered scene showing a woman with blonde hair, wearing a white towel, standing on a wooden floor. She is leaning over a bed where another person is lying down. The woman has a surprised expression. There are five speech bubbles coming from her, containing text. The background is a simple room with a lamp and a bed.

OH MY...!
A-AH! AH!

WHAT AM I
THINKING?!

AH!
OH-M!

BAILEY,
WHAT ARE WE
DOING?!

ARE WE...
EVEN REAL?!

WE ARE OUT
OF OUR MINDS!

THIS
IS CANNOT BE...!
JUST CANNOT!



BAI-ILEY..!

I'M CUM...AH-AH!
CUM-MING! AH!



I AM SO
FURIOUS RIGHT
NOW!

I'M READY TO
START A FIGHT!



WHAT
IS GOING ON
HERE?!

HU-UH--?

IS THAT
REALLY WHAT I
THINK IT IS?

WHY WAS
THERE A STRANGER IN
MY ROOM?

AND WHAT
DOES ALL THIS
MEAN?

I NEED TO
TALK TO THAT GIRL
WHOSE FACE I'M
WEARING!



EXCUSE
ME?!

WHAT THE
HELL?!

MY LORD!

HER FACE!

I KNOW THIS ISN'T
THE BEST WAY TO START
A CONVERSATION

BUT WHAT
THE HELL?!

I PRETTY MUCH
KNOW THAT!

YOU...
YOU HAVE HER
FACE!



YOU LOOK
SO REAL!

UNBELIEVABLE!

I DIDN'T
EVEN THINK...

W-WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

HER MASK
LOOKS SO INCREDIBLY
REAL ON YOU!

WHERE'S SHE?
I NEED TO TALK TO
HER?

YOU WANT
TO TALK TO
DAISY?

YEAH? I
THINK SO...

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a beige lace dress, stands in a hallway with warm lighting and wooden walls. She is looking towards the viewer with a slightly concerned expression. In the foreground, a large, out-of-focus hand is visible on the left. Several speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing dialogue.

UM...
EXCUSE ME?

HEY?

ARE YOU WEARING ONE OF
THOSE MASKS I'M HEARING
ABOUT HERE?

ER...

NOW,
EXCUSE ME?



WAIT, THAT
MASK?

YOU'VE GOT
IT, TOO?

MAY I TAKE
A CLOSER LOOK
AT YOU?

---WHAT?

HM-M?

PF-FT!
IT'S
WORKED!

CAN'T BELIEVE
IT'S REALLY WORKED
THAT WAY!



THE SKIN COLOR GIVES
IT AWAY, BUT THE MASK FITS JUST
LIKE THE REAL THING!

WO-OW...

DO YOU REALLY
HAVE A DIFFERENT
FACE?

IT'S KIND
OF HARD TO
BELIEVE!

WHAT...
IS GOING
ON?



O-OOF...

I'M SO
SPENT...

BAILEY?
YOU HERE?

THAT WAS
AMAZING!

SOME SORT OF
EXPERIENCE THAT I NEVER THOUGHT
I WOULD HAVE...



I KNOW
YOU WERE HOPING
FOR SOME INTIMACY
WITH ME...

BUT DEFINITELY
NOT SOMETHING
LIKE THIS!

YOU KNOW,
BAILEY...

MG-MM, NO,
NEVERMIND!

THANK YOU
FOR DOING THIS
FOR ME!



SHE'S STILL
UNCONSCIOUS

I MEAN, ME?
MY BODY?

AND I'M HERE,
IN THE MASK

IT'S AS IF I
DWELL HERE

HOW SURREAL
IT IS TO REALIZE
ALL THIS!



BAILEY, THESE
MASKS OF MINE, THEY
JUST POP UP!

AND I AM ABLE
TO SWITCH BETWEEN
THEM!

WOULD YOU HAVE
BELIEVED IT BEFORE
THIS MOMENT?

THERE'S ONE
WEARING MY MASK
RIGHT NOW!

I'M GOING TO
CHECK IT OUT!



OOP... HERE
SHE IS...

I SEE...

SHE'S AT THE
RECEPTION

HM-M...
WHAT'S HAPPENING
THERE..?

I'M GOING TO
GO, BAILEY!

I WON'T
BE LONG!



AH!
THESE STATELY
IMPLANTS!

I SAW THEM ONCE,
BUT I GOT A GOOD LOOK
AT THEM!

ARE YOU SURE
YOU DON'T HAVE ONE
MORE?

SHE'S AT THE
FRONT DESK

IT'S AMUSING
THAT SHE STILL WEARS
THE MASK!



PLEASE EXCUSE US,
BUT WE DID NOT EXPECT SUCH
A RUSH OF INTEREST

HILDA!
WHAT IS SHE UP
TO NOW?

YOU KIDDING
ME-E!

ANYONE WHO SEES
THIS MASK WILL WANT ONE
FOR THEMSELVES!

I WANT ONE,
PLE-EASE!

OH WELL

HILDA STARTED
ALL THIS, SO LET HER DEAL
WITH IT HERSELF!

ALL BY
HERSELF!

IF ONLY I COULD
GIVE HILDA SOME KIND
OF SIGN

LIKE WAVING
AND SMILING

HEY HILDA

YES, MISS PRUTT,
I'M J... HUH?

A-HA!
HER FACE!

WAIT! HOW
DID I DO THAT?





MISS PRUTT!

HM-M--?

IF YOU DON'T NEED
THIS MASK, YOU CAN PASS
IT ON TO ME

W-WHY IS
EVERYONE SO OBSESSED
WITH IT?!

BECAUSE NO
ONE ELSE HAS IT, AND
YOU DON'T NEED IT

YOU
DON'T NEED IT,
DO YOU?

WHAT INCREDIBLE
HYPE ALL THESE PEOPLE
ARE CREATING!

A woman with blonde hair is shown from the chest up, sitting in a shower. She is looking down with her eyes closed, and her hair is wet. Her hands are raised towards her head. The background is a warm, orange-toned wall. There are three speech bubbles: one at the top left, one at the top right, and one at the bottom right. The woman's skin is wet and glistening.

MM-M..?

M-M!

MNM-M!



MM-MM---

M-MHM---

MN-M--?

MHM!



MM-M!

MN-HM!

OOM-PH!



!!!

--!





...

OH...

MY HEAD...



I THINK I
HIT MY HEAD ON
THE FLOOR...

OUCH

HEY BAILEY!

PH-HAHA!

THERE'S A NEW GUEST,
A MAN, AND HILDA GAVE
HIM MY MASK!



SO, I SOMEHOW
MADE COME UP CLOSE TO HIM,
STAND BEHIND HIM

AND HE'S
SHORTER THAN THAT
FITNESS MODEL!

THEN I'VE
CHANGED MY
VIEW...

YOU ALREADY
KNOW WHAT I'M GETTING
AT, RIGHT?

AS I TURN AROUND,
AND THERE THEY ARE!
POKING AT MY FACE!

SECONDS AGO THEY ARE
AT THE EDGE OF MY VISION, AND THEN
RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME!

SO HILARIOUS!



HEY, ARE YOU
LISTENING?
BAILEY..?

ARE YOU
FEELING OKAY?

WHY ARE
YOU LOOKING
LIKE THAT..?



YOU ARE AS SHINY
AND BLACK AS A MASK I
FOUND FIRST!

ANSWER ME,
YOU'RE MAKING ME
SCARED!

BAI--LE-OH!



I DON'T
FEEL THE MASK
ANYMORE!



YOU'RE
CHANGING!

I DIDN'T
WANT THIS!

I NEVER
KNEW IT WOULD
HAPPEN!

I JUST WANTED
IT TO BE A LOT
OF FUN!



BUT OH...!
BAILEY!

I THOUGHT
IT SHOULD BE
HARMLESS!



...

...

WHAT
HAPPENED TO
YOU...?

W...WOW?



...

I... I
CAN'T BELIEVE MY
EYES...

WHAT HAS
THE MASK DONE
TO YOU?

C-CAN YOU
HEAR ME..?

OR SEE?

...



...OR TALK?

N-NO,
I DON'T THINK
SO

...

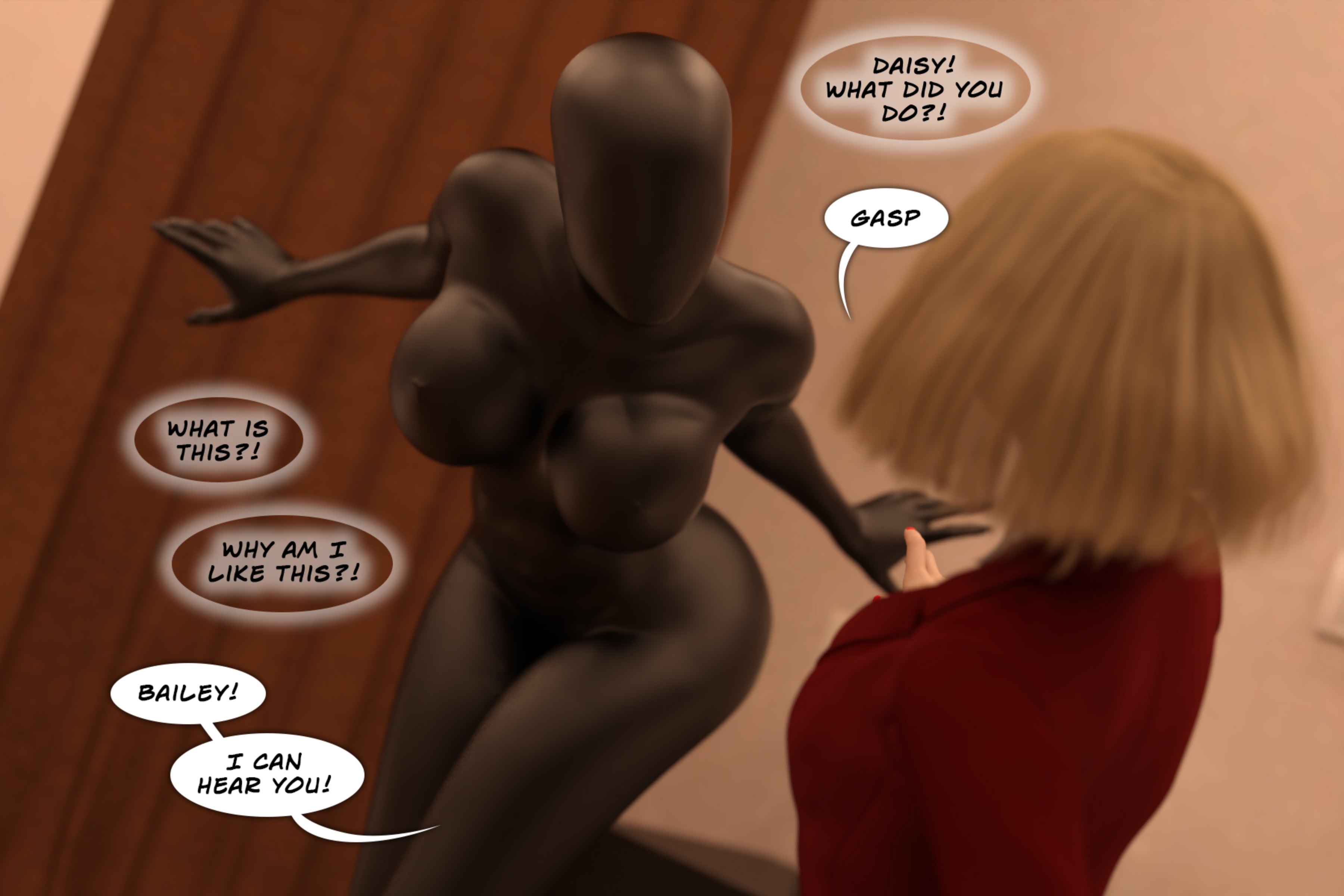


ARE YOU
EVEN THERE?

I MEAN, IS THAT
STILL YOU..?

YOU...
ARE YOU LOOKING
AT ME?

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND ANYTHING
ANYMORE



DAISY!
WHAT DID YOU
DO?!

GASP

WHAT IS
THIS?!

WHY AM I
LIKE THIS?!

BAILEY!

I CAN
HEAR YOU!



YOU'RE,
LIKE, IN MY
HEAD!

WOAH!

IS THERE
SOMETHING WRONG
WITH THAT?

YES, BECAUSE
YOU HAVE NO MOUTH,
BAILEY!

I HAVEN'T...?

WO-OH!



DAISY...!

BAILEY!

NO!

YOU'RE
NOT BAILEY! YOU'RE
BANEY NOW!