

WET NURSE!

HOW DID
THIS
HAPPEN?
I'M A MAN!



THANK YOU SO MUCH
FOR AGREEING TO BE A
WET NURSE FOR MY
BABY. I KNOW IT MUST
BE A LITTLE
EMBARASSING FOR YOU
AS-- A-- **MAN**, BUT
SINCE YOU'RE NURSING
YOUR TWINS ANYWAY...

A man with short brown hair, wearing a blue zip-up hoodie, is shown from the waist up. He is looking down and to his right with a slight blush on his cheeks. His hands are clasped in front of him. The background is a dark brick wall.

SURE.
SURE.
JUST DON'T
TELL
ANYONE
ELSE,
OKAY?

MY DEAR HUSBAND, YOU DON'T
THINK YOU COULD POP OUT A PAIR
OF TITS AND START NURSING OUR
BABIES WITHOUT EVERYONE IN
THE NEIGHBORHOOD TALKING?
YOU SHOULD BE PROUD. YOU
CAN'T HOLD A JOB AND PROVIDE
LIKE A REAL MAN, SO AT LEAST
YOU CAN BE MR. MOM.

AL! I LOVE YOUR HAIR.
IT'S SO CUTE. WHERE
DID YOU GET IT DONE?

MEASTRO 231. MY
WIFE'S IDEA. SHE
DOESN'T WANT THE
BABIES TO GET
CONFUSED BECAUSE
THEIR MOTHER-FIGURE
LOOKS TOO MUCH LIKE
A MAN. ANYWAY, LET
ME TAKE THE BABY.
MY BOOBS ARE
ABOUT TO ERUPT.

LITTLE DOES MY HUSBAND
REALIZE THERE WAS NO ACTUAL
RESEARCH DONE. I'M JUST
HAVING SO MUCH FUN TURNING
HIM INTO MY WIFEY I CAN'T STOP
MYSELF. HE SPENDS ALL DAY
PLAYING THE ROLE OF A WOMAN,
FEEDING THE BABIES, CHANGING
THEIR DIAPERS. HE MIGHT AS
WELL LOOK THE PART.

HEY, ALICE. LOVE YOUR TOP. DID I HEAR CORRECTLY THAT YOU'RE UP TO BABYSITTING FOR SIX BABIES NOW? WOW. I DON'T THINK I COULD HANDLE THAT. YOU'RE AMAZING!

I'M SO LUCKY. THESE JUGS OF MINE MAKE A LOT OF MILK. I COULD PROBABLY FEED SEVEN-- NOT THAT I'M BRAGGING. I GUESS I'M JUST LIVING THE DREAM.

I CONVINCED ALICE THAT HE NEEDED TO TAKE LESSONS TO LEARN TO TALK LIKE A WOMAN SINCE THE BABIES WOULD FIND HIM MORE NURTURING IF HE SOUNDED LIKE A FEMALE.

WHEN THIS ALL
STARTED, I WAS
NERVOUS ABOUT
HAVING A MAN LOOK
AFTER MY HAILEY, BUT
YOU REALLY AREN'T A
MAN, ARE YOU?

I'M ALL
ABOUT THE
MOMMY LIFE.
THERE'S NO MAN
HERE. I EVEN EAT A
SPECIAL DIET TO MAKE
SURE I PRODUCE THE
HEALTHIEST MILK FOR
THE BABIES. BONUS--
IT'S ALSO GREAT
FOR MY SKIN!

IT'S AMAZING WHAT A FEW
HYPNOSIS TAPES CAN DO
TO A MAN-- PLUS
MASSIVE AMOUNTS OF
FEMALE HORMONES!

YES, I MUST SAY, AL
WAS NEVER MUCH OF A
MAN, BUT HE DOES
MAKE A WONDERFUL
MOTHER.

OF
COURSE, I
DO ALL THE
COOKING AND
CLEANING. I NEED
TO MAINTAIN A
CLEAN, SAFE HOUSE
FOR MY BABIES. MY
WIFE? I'M THE WIFE,
SILLY. DANI'S TOO
BUSY AND ANYWAY
SHE'D JUST MESS
IT UP. IT'S
EASIER FOR ME
TO DO IT
MYSELF.

HE'S TRAPPED BACK
THERE BEHIND THAT
PRETTY FACE. NOW AND
THEN HE'LL START TO
BREAK FREE FROM THE
HYPNOSIS.

IT'S ACTUALLY KIND OF
FUN WATCHING HIM
HAVE A HISSY.

WHY DO I HAVE
TITS? WHY AM I
WEARING A DRESS?
WHAT THE HELL
HAPPENED TO MY
VOICE?



RESET MOMMY BRAIN PARAMETERS.

BABIES.

I LOVE
BABIES.



YEAH. HE COMES WITH A
RESET BUTTON.

MY NAME'S
ALICE. I'M A
WOMAN, AND I
LOVE BABIES.
WAIT. WHAT
WERE WE
TALKING
ABOUT?

