AN AGE PROGRESSION AND TG TRANSFORMATION GRAPHIC NOVEL!

TYSTERY, AND

THIS GRAPHIC NOVEL FEATURES FORCED TRANSGENDER AND AGE PROGRESSION THEMES WITH SIMULATED NUDITY, FOUL LANGUAGE, AND OTHER NOT SAFE FOR WORK (OR CHILDREN) STUFF.

RATED:

TG/AP/TF/FTM/MTF/NSW/18+

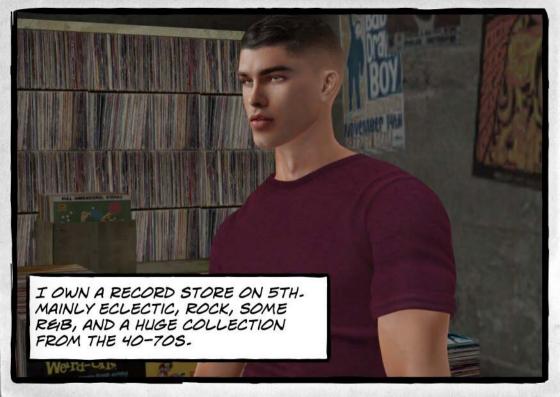
YOU'VE BEEN WARNED ...

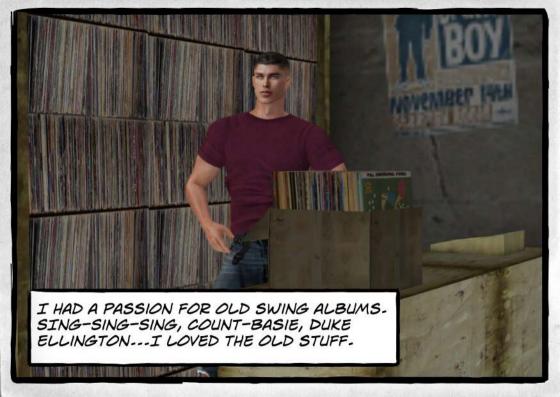
FOR MORE ABOUT RAINE MONDAY

VISIT:

HTTPS://RAINEMONDAY-COM







IN FACT SOMETIMES I FELT LIKE I WAS BORN IN THE WRONG ERA. MUSIC TODAY WAS ANNOYING OR LOUD, OR HAD AUTO-TUNE, OR HAD NO TUNE AND WAS JUST A BUNCH OF ANGRY POETRY.



MY DAYS WERE FILLED FILING, SORTING, BROWSING THE INTERNET FOR COLLECTIONS, AND TRYING TO SCRAPE A LIVING FROM A DYING BUSINESS.



I JUST PUT A POT OF COFFEE ON, OR I MIGHT HAVE SOME TEA AROUND HERE IF YOU'D LIKE.

OH, NO, THANK YOU DEAR. I WAS JUST HOPING MAYBE YOU FOUND SOME OF THOSE SINATRA ALBUMS I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR?

ULL DIMENSI







YOU KNOW, WHEN MILTON PASSED ON, GOD REST HIS SOUL, HE LEFT QUITE THE COLLECTION.

YEAH? YOU THINK YOU MIGHT PART WITH IT? I COULD PUT THEM ONLINE FOR AUCTION-

NO, BUT IF YOU EVER WANTED TO COME UP TO THE HOUSE, YOU COULD TAKE WHAT YOU CAN CARRY. I COULD USE THE SHELF SPACE AND I WANT TO TURN HIS DEN INTO A CRAFTING STUDIO.





SURE! I'M HANDY AROUND THE HOUSE, AND HAVE SOME BASIC CARPENTRY, PLUMBING AND ELECTRICAL SKILLS. I COULD HELP WITH THAT REMODEL IF YOU'D LIKE.

















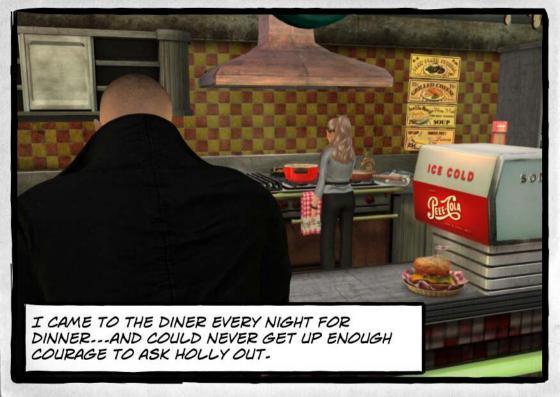




STOMACH RUMBLED. I LIKED MRS. FANUCCI HOPEFULLY, I'D SCORE SOME NICE VINYL, AND MAYBE ENOUGH TO PAY RENT ON MY CRAPPY TRAILER.

















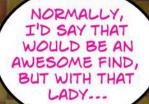






SHE SAYS SHE HAS A BIG ALBUM COLLECTION HER HUSBAND LEFT HER AND SAYS I CAN TAKE ALL I CAN CARRY.

WHAT ABOUT HER?



Holly





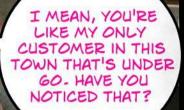




























EVEN THE SITE OF MY CRAPPY TRAILER DIDN'T BRING ME DOWN-

























WOW, THIS LOOKS AMAZING. LET ME GET YOUR CHAIR FOR YOU.

> AW, I KNEW YOU'D BE A GENTLEMAN.

HER FRAGRANCE WAS MAKING ME A LITTLE LIGHT HEADED. IT WAS LIKE I COULDN'T GET ENOUGH OF IT.











I FELT LIKE I SHOULD LEAVE, THAT SOMETHING WASN'T RIGHT...BUT EVERYTIME I MEANT TO GET UP, I RELAXED A LITTLE MORE...

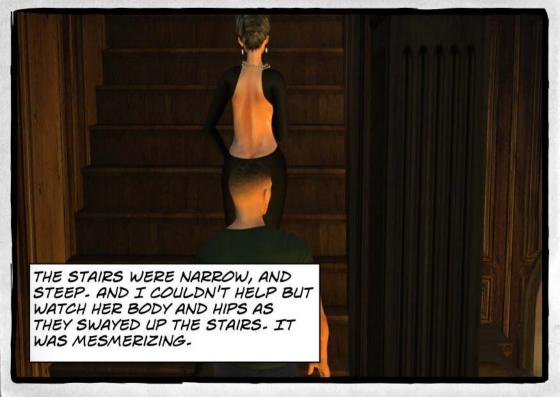


















HOLY SHIT! ELVIS PRESLEY SPEEDWAY! AND HANK MOBLEY! THESE ARE WORTH THOUSANDS!

A DESCRIPTION OF



MY HUSBAND, BLESSED BE, NEEDED A METHOD OF INVESTING HIS MONEY FOR THE FUTURE, AND HE FOUND A TAX LOOPHOLE IN LPS.







SHE SPOKE IN SUCH A SOFT SOOTHING TONE, I COULD HARDLY KEEP MY EYES OPEN. HER FRAGRANCE, TOO, SEEMED TO CONSUME ME, MAKING MY EYES WANT TO CLOSE, MAKING ME WANT TO RELAX

MY HUSBAND ... MILTON, I'M SURE YOU'VE HEARD WAS RATHER HIGH UP IN THE

FAMILIES

OVER THE YEARS HE HAD AMANTES...'GOOMAHS' AS CERTAIN PEOPLE CALL THEM. GIRLFRIENDS, LOVERS...YOU GET THE MEANING.













I DEALT WITH MY HUSBAND...BUT I...I KILLED MY SISTER..









I FOUND MYSELF FOLLOWING HER AND UNABLE TO STOP MYSELF...







SHE STOOD AT A PODIUM AND BEGAN AN INCANTATION IN SOME STRANGE LANGUAGE...THE CRYSTAL'S SLOWLY CHANGED COLOR, AND THE SOUND INCREASED IN VOLUME AND INTENSITY. PM 4ETL TF PM MIMYM4T4 FP PIRM, PFTMR, TRP F4M FIR.

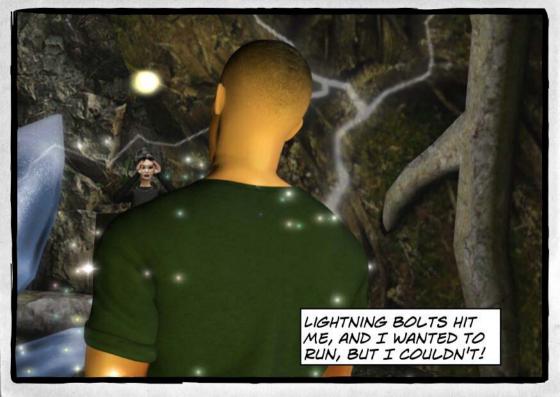
PM BRIX PFRD DM 4EIRIT FP FNR MTM 4141MR MM1FRM4 PF4NLLI

A LIGHT EMANATED FROM ABOVE HER HEAD AS SHE CONTINUED HER CHANT.

A MAGICAL BLAST OF ENERGY CAME FROM HER WAND, STRUCK THE CRYSTAL AND THEN BOUNCED INTO ME. РМ КБ4Т ФМ М44М4W FP FNR МТМ 4141MR 141F Ф14 вбм1 бр МРБ4

RMYFLM DM BFMI FM MMFH IHTF IFDR DILMHM55

I FELT PINS AND NEEDLES SURROUND MY BODY, PINCHING AND BITING, LIKE A MILLION ANTS WERE CRAWLING ALL OVER ME. BLAST AFTER BLAST OF ENERGY HIT ME...AND MY BODY GREW WARM.







BMLFYM FNR SISTMR MMIFRMS BMLFYM BMLFYM BMLFYM**!**

SHE ROSE UP INTO THE AIR...THE SOUND, THE CHANT, AND THE LIGHTS ALL REACHED A CRESCENDO...





PAIN LIKE A THOUSAND BEE STINGS ON TOP OF A MILLION WASP STINGS AS EVERY BONE IN MY BODY SUDDENLY SHATTERED INTO A MILLION PIECES.



AND JUST WHEN I THOUGHT IT HAD LASTED A MILLION YEARS OR A FEW MOMENTS...IT WAS OVER...





MY MOUTH FELT FUNNY---MY TEETH WERE GONE--- LET'S GET YOU TO THE HOUSE AND INTO SOME CLOTHES THAT FIT-





I KNOW I SHOULD BE A LOT MORE UPSET ABOUT THIS...BUT RIGHT NOW ALL I WANT IS SLEEP.

> ME TOO. LET'S GO UP TO THE BEDROOM





NOW IS NOT THE TIME FOR VISI

OH, HEY HOLLY. EVERYTHING'S FINE, BUT WE LOST TRACK OF TIME.





WE'VE GOT SOME .- THINGS.

TO SORT OUT. BUT I'M OKAY, I PROMISE. I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW, OKAY?



















I DREAMED OF PAIN.