



THE CHANGE CAN
BE PRETTY
TAXING.

HEY,
TAKE IT
EASY.

JAMES?



I HAVE...
BREASTS.

YEAH, THAT'S
WHY I WANTED
YOU TO STRIP
DOWN.

I'M A
WOMAN.



I'M STILL
PRETTY NEW TO
ALL THIS, AND THE
FIRST GUY I
CHANGED,
WELL...

HIS BREASTS
GREW SO **BIG** HE NEARLY
SUFFOCATED.

YOU...
CHANGED
ME...



I GAVE
YOU A
CHANCE TO
LEAVE,
BUT-

I'M
GLAD I
DIDN'T.

YOU'RE
GLAD?



HAVING
BREASTS IS
SO WEIRD, BUT
IT'S MORE
THAN THAT.

I FEEL
LIKE... LIKE
A WEIGHT
HAS BEEN
LIFTED.

I FEEL...

I FEEL
HAPPY.

I FEEL SO
GODDAMNED
HAPPY!

THANK
YOU!

THANK
YOU, UH...



YOU CAN
CALL ME
MAC...

MAGIC
MAC.

SO, LIKE...
YOU'RE A REAL
SUPERHERO?

I DON'T KNOW
IF I'D SAY I'M A
SUPERHERO...





BUT YOU ARE!

I WAS GOING TO HURT THAT WOMAN... THAT INNOCENT WOMAN.

ALL BECAUSE I WAS SO ANGRY AND FILLED WITH HATE.

THAT'S NOT WHO YOU ARE ANYMORE-




JAMIE!

YOU CAN
CALL ME JAMIE
NOW!

IT'S NICE
TO MEET YOU,
JAMIE.

AND IT'S
SUCH A JOY
TO HAVE MET
YOU, MAC!



I CAN'T BELIEVE SUPERHEROES ARE REAL.

I CAN'T BELIEVE MAGIC IS REAL!

I WOULDN'T SAY I'M A HERO, AND I'M NOT SURE IF THIS IS MAGIC.



I'M
JUST
SAYING I
DON'T
KNOW-

HOW
CAN THAT
NOT BE
MAGIC.

YOU
TURNED THAT
AWFUL MAN INTO
A BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN!

LOOKS
LIKE MAGIC
TO ME,
MAC!



HOW MANY
PEOPLE LIKE
ME HAVE YOU
HELPED?

WHY
HAVEN'T I
HEARD OF
YOU?

CAN
YOU DO
THIS TO
ANYONE,
OR-

WHOA,
WHOA, WHOA,
JAMIE. SLOW
DOWN.



YOU'RE ONLY THE SECOND PERSON I'VE HELPED...

...AND YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT THEM BECAUSE THEY'RE KEEPING MY SECRET.

I'M ONLY THE *SECOND*?

YEP.

HEY...



BECAUSE YOU'RE STILL TOPLESS.

WHY AREN'T YOU LOOKING AT ME?

AND?

AND?

A young man with short, light-colored hair is looking down. He is shirtless and positioned in front of a brick wall. The wall has graffiti, including a yellow figure and a red figure. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

THEN IT'S A
GOOD THING
THEY'RE NOT
HERE.

IF
STARING'S AN
ISSUE, THEY'D BE
REALLY PISSED IF
THEY FIND OUT WE
FUCKED.

I'M
MARRIED, AND MY
PARTNER WOULDN'T
WANT ME TO
STARE.

I'M SORRY,
BUT THERE'S NO
WAY WE'RE-





WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING, JAMIE!?

WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?



I WANNA
SEE MY
VAGINA.

WAIT TIL
YOU GET
HOME!

WHY?
EVERYONE
KNOWS TO
STAY AWAY
FROM THIS
ALLEY.

BUT *I*
DON'T WANT
TO SEE IT!



ARE YOU KIDDING ME?

YOU GOTTA SEE IT BEFORE YOUR BALLS DEEP IN IT.

BALLS DEEP!? JESUS CHRIST, JAMIE!

WHY ARE YOU ACTING LIKE SUCH A PRUDE?



YOUR SUPERHERO OUTFIT IS *LITERALLY* THE SAME THING A MALE STRIPPER WEARS.

THIS IS JUST WHAT THE-

I DIDN'T CHOOSE THIS BODY.

WELL, I DIDN'T CHOOSE THIS ONE...



...BUT I
WOULDN'T
CHANGE A
THING.

A close-up photograph of a person's legs, showing the upper thigh and knee area. The person is standing on a grey concrete ledge. The background is a brick wall with graffiti. The graffiti includes a large, stylized letter 'A' in red and white, and a large, stylized letter 'L' in red and white. There are also some blue and white graffiti elements. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the legs, containing the text: "YOU GAVE ME THESE LONG, SHAPELY LEGS...".

YOU GAVE
ME THESE
LONG, SHAPELY
LEGS...

A close-up photograph of a person's back and buttocks. The person's hands are placed on their hips. The skin is smooth and has a natural, warm tone. The background consists of a dark, textured wall with some architectural details and a brick wall on the right side. A speech bubble is overlaid on the left side of the image.

WHAT
FEELS LIKE A
PERFECT
ASS...



...AND WHAT
COULD BE THE
BEST PAIR OF *TITS*
IN ALL OF
HANOVER.

I'M GLAD YOU LIKE YOUR NEW BODY, BUT I CAN'T HAVE SEX WITH YOU.

I LOVE MY PARTNER.

YOU DO KNOW YOU CHANGED EVERYTHING ABOUT ME, RIGHT?

YES. I'M AWARE.

A woman with short, wavy grey hair and large, prominent breasts is shown from the chest up. She is looking slightly to her right with a neutral expression. The background is a brick wall with a large, stylized mural of a face with a wide, toothy grin. The mural is painted in shades of purple and blue. The scene is lit with a cool, blueish-purple light. There are five speech bubbles containing text.

ALL JAMES
WANTED TO DO
WAS *GET OVER*
ON PEOPLE...

...BUT NOW
ALL I CAN THINK
ABOUT IS *HELPING*
THE SAME
PEOPLE.

I *HATED* SO
MANY PEOPLE
JUST BECAUSE OF
THE COLOR OF
THEIR SKIN...

...BUT NOW I
HAVE NOTHING BUT
LOVE FOR ALL
PEOPLE.

THAT'S
GREAT. WE
NEED
MORE-



AND I
USED TO BE
REPULED BY
MEN LIKE
YOU.

PRETTY BOYS
WITH MUSCLES FOR
DAYS WHO COULD
HAVE ANY WOMAN
THEY WANT.

I GUESS
IT'S GOOD TO
LIKE GUYS
LIKE ME.

OH, IT'S
MORE THAN
LIKE.



MY ENTIRE
BODY IS
QUIVERING AT THE
SITE OF YOUR
PECS.

OH, I,
UH...

AND THE
POINT I
FEEL IT
MOST?



PLEASE
DON'T SAY
YOUR-

MY *VAGINA*.

IT'S
DRIPPING WET,
MAC, AND I WANT
TO SHARE IT WITH
YOU.



OH,
GOD...

I NEED THAT
LONG, THICK
HELP INSIDE ME
BEFORE I LOSE
MY MIND.

AND I
NEED HELP,
MAGIC MAC.

...BUT YOU
REFUSE TO HELP
ME NOW?

YOU
GAVE ME
THIS BODY,
TURNED IT ON
SO MUCH WITH
THAT SEXY
BODY...

I CAN'T.
I REALLY
CAN'T.

TO BE CONTINUED...