

MISSADVENTURES

AT THE

MALL

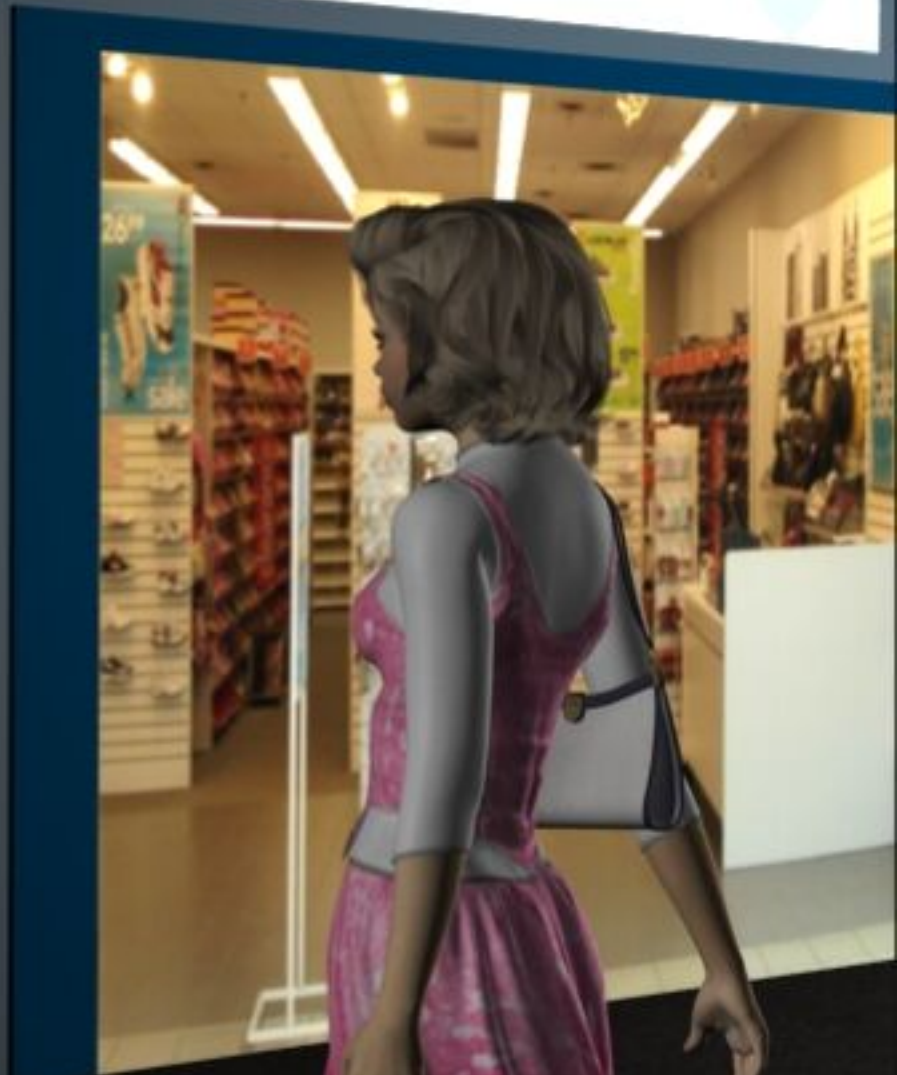


BASED ON THE TEXT GAME BY YUKI!

ADAPTED BY JOJOTF

One Sales

Progressive
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PART 4:

ALWAYS THE BRIDESMAID...

HI, CAN
I HELP YOU
FIND
ANYTHING?

NO
THANKS, JUST
LOOKING.

HMMM...
THIS LOOKS
INTERESTING.





.....

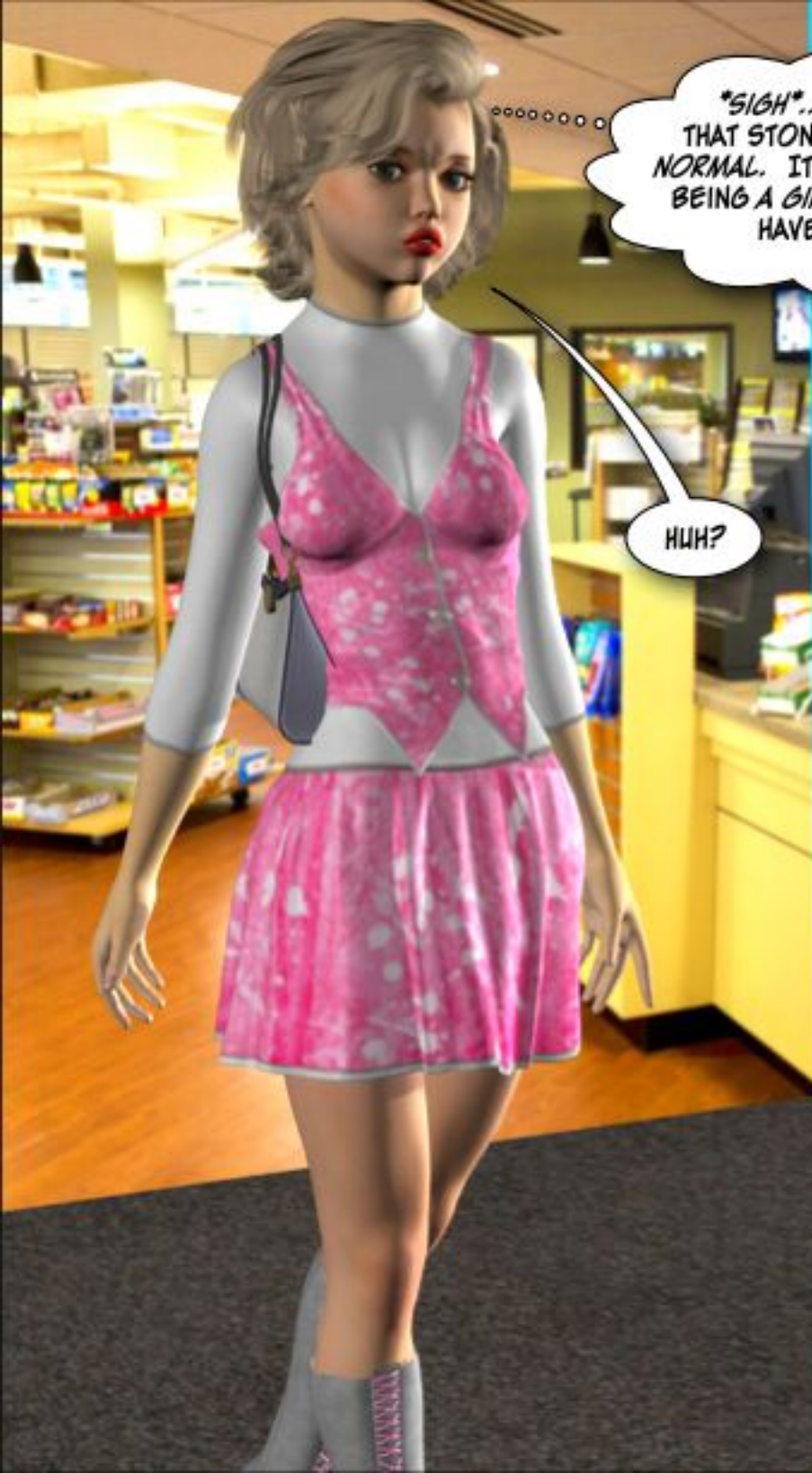
WOW...I'VE BEEN SO ENGROSSED IN THIS BOOK, I DIDN'T REALIZE THAT AN HOUR HAS GONE BY. IT'S REALLY INTERESTING THOUGH.

A close-up shot of a hand holding a bouquet of flowers. The bouquet includes pink, purple, and white roses, along with smaller yellow and purple flowers. A card is tucked into the bouquet with the text "ENCHANTED WEDDING". The hand is wearing a black sleeve. The background is a checkered floor.

WHY THE HELL AM I
READING THIS BOOK?
AND WHY DID I FIND IT SO
INTERESTING?

I SHOULD GET
GOING. TIME TO PAY
SEBASTIAN A VISIT.
I'VE PUT IT OFF LONG
ENOUGH.

ENCHANTED WEDDING




.....
SIGH... TIME TO GET THAT STONE AND RETURN TO NORMAL. IT WAS SORT OF FUN BEING A GIRL FOR THE DAY, I HAVE TO ADMIT.

HUH?



TERRI!
THANK GOD I FOUND YOU.



OH, HI
CHERYL...

HUH?

YOU NEVER TOLD ME
YOUR NAME! I'VE BEEN
WAITING FOR YOU ALL DAY
LONG!

COME
WITH ME!



WE GOT
YOUR MESSAGE
THAT YOU HAD TROUBLE
WITH YOUR FLIGHT AND
THAT YOU MIGHT
NOT MAKE IT.

I'M GLAD YOU
GOT HERE. WHY
DIDN'T YOU TELL ME
IT WAS YOU?

BUT...

LET'S GET STARTED. WE HAVE EVERYTHING READY AND YOUR COUSIN HAS PAID FOR IT.

JUST SIT BACK AND RELAX. YOUR HAIR IS BEAUTIFUL! WHO DID IT?

OH, SHE'S VERY GOOD. I HAVE TO GIVE YOU THE SAME STYLE AS THE OTHER GIRLS, HOWEVER.

I'LL DYE IT BACK TO YOUR REGULAR COLOR TOO.

ER... CINDY...

UH... OK.



DARN. I LIKED BEING BLOND! HOW CAN I BE THE TERRI SHE WAS WAITING FOR? I SHOULD TELL HER SHE'S MAKING A MISTAKE...

...BUT I DO LOVE GETTING MY HAIR DONE, AND IT IS FOR FREE. WHAT'S THE HARM?

HEY, SHE'S DOING MY NAILS!



.....

THIS IS TAKING QUITE A LONG TIME. AT LEAST I'M GETTING A FREE MANICURE AS A BONUS, I'VE NEVER HAD ONE BEFORE.

YAWN... IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY. GETTING SLEEPY...

zzzzzzz...



TERRI! WAKE
UP! WE HAVE TO GET
YOU DRESSED! YOUR
HAIR AND NAILS ARE
DONE!

WELL I
HOPE IT'S A
PRETTY DRESS.

WOW MY
NAILS LOOK
GREAT!



GIGGLE...
COOL!

YOUR DRESS IS AT A FORMAL AFFAIR. WOW, IT IS SO NICE OF YOU TO FLY ACROSS THE COUNTRY TO BE ONE OF YOUR COUSIN'S BRIDESMAIDS.

SHE TOLD ME YOU HAVEN'T SEEN EACH OTHER SINCE YOU WERE LITTLE, BUT SHE REALLY WANTED TO HAVE A LEAST ONE PERSON FROM HER FAMILY AT THE CEREMONY.

YOU PROBABLY WON'T KNOW ANYONE THERE, BUT YOU LOOK SO GORGEOUS YOU'LL HAVE THE PICK OF ANY SINGLE GUYS YOU WANT.



WE GAVE YOUR CLOTHES AND PURSE TO THE USHER WHO IS DRIVING YOU TO THE WEDDING. HE'S WAITING FOR YOU AT THE MALL ENTRANCE.

DAMN... MY KEYS AND LICENSE ARE STILL IN MY PURSE!!



THERE...
THAT'S IT. OH MY!
YOU LOOK
BEAUTIFUL!

MY HAIR IS
SO AWESOME!
THE DRESS IS
AMAZING! I LOVE MY
NAILS! THIS IS
HEAVEN!

CHERYL IS
RIGHT! I COULD
RULE THIS WEDDING.
I CAN'T WAIT TO GET
THERE!

YOU'RE GOING TO
OUTSHINE THE BRIDE!

TIME TO
FIND MY RIDE!






THAT
MUST BE HIM.
OH MY... HE'S
GORGEOUS!

HI, I'M TERRI.

HELLO. I'M ERIC LAGOS, ONE OF THE USHERS. I'M SO GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT. I'M TO BE YOUR ESCORT.

I'M GLAD I'LL HAVE SUCH A PRETTY PARTNER TO DANCE WITH.

GIGGLE



NO PROBLEM, YOU
TELL ME WHEN YOU
NEED TO GO AND I'LL DRIVE
YOU ANYWHERE YOU
LIKE.

JUST AS LONG
AS I GET MY
DANCE WITH YOU.
ARE YOU READY TO
GO?

AHEM...I...
ER... I MIGHT NOT BE
ABLE TO STAY TOO
LONG. I HAVE TO
LEAVE EARLY.

YES...
ERIC.



YOUR
CHARIOT AWAITS,
M'LADY.

GIGGLE...
WHY THANK YOU,
KIND SIR!

WOW, THIS IS SO
WEIRD. IT'S LIKE I'M ON
MY FIRST DATE... WITH A
REALLY NICE GUY! IT
FEELS STRANGELY...


...NATURAL.





HERE WE ARE.

THE WEDDING IS HERE? OHHHHH... IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL!

A woman with her hair in an updo, wearing a light blue, strapless dress, stands in profile next to a white Audi car. The car's driver-side door is open. The scene is set in a driveway with a grey door and stone pillars in the background. The Audi logo is visible on the front of the car.

I'LL PARK THE CAR. YOUR COUSIN ELIZABETH SHOULD BE OUT IN AS MOMENT. SEE YOU IN A MINUTE.

BETTER HURRY, ELIZABETH AND THE REST OF THE BRIDAL PARTY HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.

OK.

MY COUSIN ELIZABETH... I DON'T HAVE A COUSIN ELIZABETH. THIS IS SO BIZARRE.



TERRI! IT'S
REALLY YOU! OH,
IT'S BEEN SO LONG I
HARDLY RECOGNIZED
YOU!

ER... HELLO,
ELIZABETH. THANKS FOR
HAVING ME. YOU LOOK
BEAUTIFUL!



OH TERRI, I'M SO HAPPY YOU COULD MAKE IT. CHERYL CALLED ME AND TOLD ME THAT YOU MADE IT TO THE SALON, AND WE SENT ERIC TO PICK YOU UP.

I GUESS YOU WERE ABLE TO GET YOUR FLIGHT PROBLEMS FIXED.

IT'S SO NICE TO HAVE SOMEONE FROM MY FAMILY HERE. MY STUPID PARENTS DON'T APPROVE OF CHRISTOPH.

THEY THINK HE AND HIS FAMILY ARE GYPSY TRASH.


UH...
YEAH.

GYPSY...



GOSH, I BETTER GET READY! IT'S TIME! WISH ME LUCK! I'LL SEE YOU IN THERE!

GOOD LUCK! YOU'LL DO GREAT!

A man and a woman are walking away from the viewer, holding hands. The man is on the left, wearing a blue suit with a white shirt and a dark tie. His hair is dark and styled in a ponytail. The woman is on the right, wearing a light blue, strapless, floor-length dress with a lace-like detail at the waist. Her hair is brown and styled in an elaborate updo. They are walking on a wooden floor in front of a dark wooden door. A yellow sign is visible on the door. The scene is lit with warm, golden light, suggesting an evening or indoor setting with warm lighting.

SHALL WE?

YES... WE
SHALL!

GOSH...





...THIS IS SO
LOVELY! I'M REALLY
NERVOUS! I DON'T WANT TO
EMBARRASS ELIZABETH.
SETTLE DOWN, TERRI...
IT'S OK.

I'M GLAD
ERIC IS HERE.



THAT MUST BE
CHRISTOPH. HE'S SO
HANDSOME! I WONDER
HOW ERIC IS RELATED
TO HIM...



...HE NEVER TOLD
ME. ELIZABETH IS A
LUCKY GIRL!



THE WEDDING
MARCH HAS STARTED.
HERE SHE COMES!



SHE'S SO BEAUTIFUL... *SNIFF*... EVERYTHING'S SO BEAUTIFUL... *SOB*...

WE ARE
GATHERED HERE
TODAY...

GOSH, LOOK AT ME.
I NEED TO STOP CRYING, BUT
EVERYTHING IS SO BEAUTIFUL. I
HOPE MY WEDDING DAY IS LIKE
THIS.

PERHAPS IT
WILL BE, MY
DEAR.

OH... I
DO HOPE SO.



YOU MAY
KISS THE
BRIDE.

THEY'RE
SO IN
LOVE... *SNIFF*...




THAT WAS SO
SWEET... *SNIFF*

I KNOW... I NEVER
CRIED AT A WEDDING
BEFORE, BUT...

YES... YOU'RE
CRYING, LITTLE
ONE.


SHHH... IT'S OK, I
UNDERSTAND.



WELL, ERIC... I
HAD A WONDERFUL
TIME, BUT I REALLY
SHOULD BE GOING.

NOT YET,
BEAUTIFUL. REMEMBER,
YOU PROMISED ME A
DANCE.

UM...OK.
JUST ONE.

A man and a woman are dancing in a ballroom. The woman is wearing a light blue dress and has her hair styled in an updo. The man is wearing a dark blue suit. They are holding hands and looking at each other. In the background, other couples are dancing, and there are chandeliers and a checkered floor.

I THOUGHT IT
WOULD FEEL ODD TO
DANCE WITH A MAN, BUT IT
DOESN'T. HE'S SO STRONG.
I WANT HIM TO HOLD
ME... FOREVER...

...I THINK
I'M FALLING IN
LOVE.

MMMMMM...





**AHEM*... I HATE TO INTERRUPT YOU TWO, BUT IT'S TIME TO THROW THE BOUQUET!*

MMMM...
OK.

MAKE SURE TO BE IN THE FRONT, SO YOU'LL HAVE A GOOD CHANCE TO CATCH IT.

READY?
ONE... TWO...

I MAY BE A GIRL
AT THE MOMENT, BUT I'M
ALSO A COLLEGE
BASEBALL PLAYER.





...THREE!

I GOT IT!




CONGRATULATIONS!
YOU KNOW THIS MEANS
YOU'LL BE THE NEXT TO
GET MARRIED.

CHRISTOPH'S
GRANDMOTHER MADE
THE BOUQUET, AND SOME
SAY SHE HAS MYSTIC
POWERS.

WHO KNOWS?
THERE MIGHT BE
SOME MAGIC IN
IT.

THAT
WOULD BE
NICE.

I CAN ONLY
HOPE.

A woman with dark hair styled in an updo, wearing a light blue, strapless, floor-length dress with a lace waistband, stands in a ballroom. She is holding a bouquet of white and purple roses. She is looking at a man in a dark suit who has his back to the camera. The background shows a checkered dance floor, tables with yellow cloths, and other guests in formal attire.


WAIT, WHAT AM I DOING?! I'M NOT THINKING STRAIGHT! I NEED TO GET THAT STONE!

THANK YOU FOR THE DANCE, ERIC... BUT I HAVE SOMETHING REALLY IMPORTANT THAT I HAVE TO DO.

CAN YOU DRIVE ME BACK TO THE MALL?


THANKS. I'LL CHANGE AND BE BACK IN A MINUTE.

CERTAINLY. OH, I PUT YOUR CLOTHES AND PURSE IN THE ROOM NEXT TO THIS ONE.

A woman with her hair styled in an updo, wearing a light blue, strapless, floor-length gown, stands in a room. She is looking towards a table in the foreground. On the table are several wrapped gifts: a large pink one with a blue ribbon, a smaller red one with a blue ribbon, and a black one with a white ribbon. A small potted plant with purple flowers is also on the table. In the background, there is a large, light-colored wall with a grid pattern. A purple balloon with white text is partially visible on the left. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman, containing two paragraphs of text.

THERE'S MY STUFF
IN THE CORNER. LOOKS
LIKE ELIZABETH AND
CHRISTOPH HAVE SOME
NICE GIFTS!

I WISH I GAVE
THEM SOMETHING, BUT UP
UNTIL A LITTLE WHILE AGO I
DIDN'T KNOW I WAS
INVITED!

A woman with dark hair styled in an updo, wearing a light blue, strapless, floor-length gown with intricate lace-like patterns on the bodice and waist. She is looking down at a gift box in the bottom left corner. The gift box is wrapped in black paper with a white vertical stripe and has a silver, spiral-shaped ribbon. A thought bubble originates from her head, containing two paragraphs of text. The background consists of a light-colored, vertically-paneled wall and a dark, arched window or doorway on the right side, through which a blue sky is visible.

WOW! A MONEY
BAG! THEY SHOULDN'T
LEAVE THAT LYING
AROUND!

GOOD THING I HAVE
ENOUGH MONEY FOR THE
STONE, OR I WOULD BE
TEMPTED TO... HEY, THAT GIFT
LOOKS FAMILIAR...

WASN'T THE OLD WOMAN WHO PUT THE SPELL ON ME CARRYING A GIFT THAT WAS WRAPPED JUST LIKE THAT?



I WONDER...



HSSSSSSSS...





AHHHHHH!

I FEEL SO WARM...

A woman with dark hair styled in an updo, wearing a light blue strapless dress with a decorative pattern on the bodice. She is standing in a hallway with a tiled wall and a patterned floor. Her hands are clasped in front of her. A thought bubble is connected to her head, and a speech bubble is next to her.

...LIKE I HAVE
LITTLE BUTTERFLIES
IN MY TUMMY!

SO NICE AND
WARM... LITTLE
FLUTTERS...

GIGGLE

A woman with dark hair styled in an updo, wearing a light blue strapless dress with a lace-like pattern on the bodice. She is looking down and touching her chest with her right hand. The background is a wall with large, light-colored panels. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, and a smaller one is near her hand.

GOSH...
WHAT A NICE
FEELING!

GIGGLE



OH NO, NOT
MORE MAGIC. WELL IT
WAS A GIFT FOR THE BRIDE,
SO I'M SURE IT WOULDN'T
BE ANYTHING BAD.

IT DID FEEL
NICE... REALLY
NICE...

THAT SPELL TOOK A
LONG TIME TO PREPARE,
AND YOU MAY REGRET
STEALING IT.

IT'S THAT
OLD LADY AGAIN. ARE
YOU STILL IN MY HEAD? CAN
YOU PLEASE LEAVE ME
ALONE? IT WAS AN
ACCIDENT!



DID YOU HEAR ME, GIRL? I REMEMBER YOU. YOU'RE THE RUDE GIRL FROM THIS MORNING.

IT SEEMS YOU HAVE NOT LEARNED YOUR LESSON, GIRL. HOW DARE YOU STEAL FROM MY FAMILY?!

GULP... IT'S YOU! I'M SORRY, REALLY I AM! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!

HMMM... POOR ERIC IS SO LONELY AND HE SEEMS TO HAVE TAKEN A LIKING TO YOU.

NOW THAT YOU ARE MORE OF A PROPER YOUNG LADY, YOU COULD BE JUST WHAT HE NEEDS...

...BUT I THINK WE ARE GOING TO HAVE TO CHANGE YOUR POOR BEHAVIOR FIRST...



ACCIDENTS HAPPEN, MY CHILD. I SUPPOSE YOU HAVE LEARNED YOUR LESSON. YOU NOW KNOW HOW A PROPER YOUNG LADY SHOULD ACT...

I'M SO SORRY THAT I DIDN'T HELP YOU UP EARLIER TODAY. I CAN'T BELIEVE I WAS SO RUDE.

EXCUSE ME, MA'AM... I DON'T MEAN TO INTERRUPT, BUT WHEN I KNOCKED YOU OVER, I WASN'T A YOUNG LADY. I WAS A YOUNG MAN.

WHAT?! A... A MAN? OH MY... YOU WERE A MAN, BUT LOOK AT YOU NOW! HOW FEMININE YOU'VE BECOME!

YOU HAVE THE BODY OF A YOUNG
WOMAN, LITHE AND SUPPLE.



YOU HAVE GROWN ACCUSTOMED
TO DRESSING AS A WOMAN.



YOU HAVE BECOME COMFORTABLE
ASSUMING THE ROLE OF A WOMAN
IN THE WORKPLACE.



YOU HAVE BECOME INCREASINGLY
MORE COMFORTABLE WITH YOUR
IMAGE AS A WOMAN.



YOU NOW HAVE THE EMOTIONS
AND DESIRES OF A WOMAN.





IT'S OK, MA'AM. LIKE YOU SAID, ACCIDENTS DO HAPPEN. BUT YOU CAN MAKE IT RIGHT!

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS CHANGE ME BACK TO HOW I WAS!



OH DEAR... OH DEAR MY CHILD, I HAVE DONE YOU A TERRIBLE WRONG!

MY GRANDSON IS ALWAYS TELLING ME THAT I SHOULD GET MY EYES CHECKED. I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO HIM.

OH MY... I'M AFRAID YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, MY CHILD...

...THE SPELL I CAST UPON YOU WAS INTENDED TO BE CAST ON A WOMAN, NOT A MAN.

THERE IS NO SPELL THAT I KNOW OF TO REVERSE THE PROCESS. I'M SO SORRY.

REALLY? HOW, MAY I ASK?


WELL, I UNDERSTAND THAT PART. I THINK I HAVE A WAY TO REVERSE IT.



SEBASTIAN
TOLD ME...

SEBASTIAN? YOU
DON'T MEAN THAT
CHARLATAN AT THE MALL, WHO
SELLS CARD TRICKS AND
PULLS RABBITS OUT OF
HATS?

ER...
I GUESS...



THE STONE... THAT MIGHT JUST WORK. SEBASTIAN DOES NOT HAVE, SHALL WE SAY, A STELLAR REPUTATION IN THE MAGICAL COMMUNITY...

...BUT AS THE SAYING GOES, EVEN A BLIND SQUIRREL CAN FIND A NUT EVERY NOW AND THEN.

VERY WELL. IT IS A SOUND STRATEGY, MY CHILD. I WISH YOU LUCK.

IT IS FORGOTTEN, MY CHILD.

ANYWAY, SEBASTIAN SUGGESTED I USE THE STONE OF ZAHRA TO WISH MYSELF BACK TO NORMAL.

THANK YOU, MA'AM. AGAIN, I'M SORRY IF I OFFENDED YOU.

NOW TO GET CHANGED
AND GET BACK TO THE MALL.
HOPE MY STUFF IS STILL IN
MY PURSE.



GOOD.
I WOULDN'T
WANT TO LOSE
MY LICENSE.

	Massachusetts 4573846814
Toni M. Gardner 208 W. 42nd St NY, NY 10018 917 717 444 0000 toni.gardner	
	Florist Toni M. 208 W. 42nd St New York, NY 10018




Massachusetts
457389495054034



Terri M. Gardener
DOB 04-01-1993
Exp 04-01-2013
Hgt 5'10" Eyes Green
Sex F

Gardener
Terri M
214 Oak Lane
Rochester, Ma
02770-0245

**GIGGLE*...
WOW, DO I LOOK
SUPER CUTE IN THIS PICTURE
OR WHAT?! BETTER GET
MOVING.*

A woman with brown hair styled in an updo, wearing a pink dress with white polka dots and a white long-sleeved top, is talking to a man in a blue suit. They are in a restaurant with a checkered floor and chandeliers. The woman is holding a white purse. There are other people in the background, including a woman with grey hair.

IT'S TIME TO GO, ERIC.

OK, THAT SOUNDS NICE.

IT'S TOO BAD YOU HAVE TO LEAVE SO EARLY. I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU SOME MORE. WE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE A CHANCE TO GET ANYTHING TO EAT.

THERE'S A GOOD BURGER PLACE AT THE MALL. HOW ABOUT WE GRAB A BITE THERE? IT WILL GIVE US A CHANCE TO TALK.



I AM KIND OF
HUNGRY. I CAN GO TO
SEE SEBASTIAN AFTER I
EAT.



4.50
2.75
3.25
3.75
1.95
5.00

HEY, TERRI!
HAVE A SEAT, KATIE
WILL BE RIGHT WITH
YOU.

HI, JOE!



STEAK SANDWICH	
HAMBURGER	
HOT DOGS	
FRENCH FRIES	3.25
SUNDAES	3.75
SODA POP	1.95
MILKSHAKES	5.00

SO, YOU MUST BE TERRI. THANKS FOR FILLING IN FOR ME THIS MORNING.

UH... NO PROBLEM.

CAREFUL, KATIE. SHE'S ANGLING FOR YOUR JOB!

OH BROTHER. IT'S ALL YOURS IF YOU WANT IT, TERRI. WHAT CAN I GET FOR YOU GUYS?

COMING RIGHT UP!

GIGGLE...
I'LL SKIP THE FRIES. COULD I HAVE A SALAD INSTEAD, PLEASE?

WE'LL HAVE TWO CHEESEBURGERS WITH ALL OF THE FIXINGS, TWO LARGE FRIES AND TWO COKES.



NO, NOT
AT ALL. THAT'S
FINE.

I HOPE YOU
DON'T MIND THAT I
ORDERED FOR
YOU?



MMM...
GIGGLE

YOU ARE
REALLY VERY
PRETTY...

...WHEN I
WAS IN
SCHOOL...

...UH HUH...

...JUST LOVE
CLASSIC ROCK...

...MMM...UH
HUH...



HERE WE GO. TWO
CHEESEBURGERS, TWO
FRIES, TWO COKES.
ENJOY!

GOSH... EVEN THE
MOST MUNDANE DETAILS
OF ERIC'S LIFE ARE SO
TOTALLY FASCINATING TO
ME.

THANKS.

A man in a blue suit is sitting at a table with a woman. He is holding her hand and looking at her. On the table are two plates of food, including a burger and a cornbread, and two green cups with straws. The background is a pink wall with a white door.

I KNOW WE'VE JUST MET, AND THIS JUST MIGHT SEEM CRAZY, BUT IT FEELS SO RIGHT. TERRI, WILL YOU MARRY ME?

THAT'S CRAZY ALRIGHT! SURE, HE'S A NICE GUY, BUT WE CAN'T GET MARRIED... CAN WE?

I WOULD LOVE TO MARRY YOU, ERIC, BUT WE JUST MET, AND I'M ONLY 19.



I... I UNDERSTAND. CAN I CALL YOU?

ABSOLUTELY. I'LL TEXT YOU MY NUMBER. LISTEN, ERIC, THERE ARE SOME PRETTY IMPORTANT THINGS I NEED TO TAKE CARE OF.

THANKS FOR THE FOOD... AND THE DANCE.

IT WAS MY PLEASURE, TERRI.

UNDAES	3.75
ODA POP	1.95
MILKSHAKES	5.00





WHEW... MY
KNEES FEEL KIND OF
WOBBLY. THIS IS TOO
INTENSE! I ALMOST AGREED
TO MARRY ERIC. I LOVED
KISSING HIM...

...I WANT TO
KISS HIM MORE! BETTER
GET ON OVER TO SEBASTIAN'S
FAST, BEFORE I FORGET THAT
I'M SUPPOSED TO BE A
GUY!

and
One Tales

Pay



I HAVE TO
SETTLE DOWN FOR A
MINUTE, THEN I'LL GO TO
SEBASTIAN'S.



A woman with short brown hair, wearing a pink sleeveless dress with a white pattern, grey knee-high boots, and white high-heeled shoes, is standing in a library. She is looking at a book on a wooden shelf. The library has many wooden bookshelves filled with books. In the foreground, there are two white upholstered chairs and a small white table. The floor is checkered with yellow and red tiles. A thought bubble above her head contains the text: "HMMM... THIS BOOK LOOKS INTERESTING...".

HMMM... THIS
BOOK LOOKS
INTERESTING...



DAMN, I KIND OF ZONED OUT READING THIS BOOK. IT'S REALLY GRIPPING THOUGH...



Editor-in-chief
Dr Maggie Blott

Consultant Obstetrician

THE DAY Pregnancy BOOK



Comprehensive
advice from a
team of experts,
and stunning
images for every
single day

WHY THE HELL
AM I READING THIS
BOOK, AND WHY DO I
FIND IT SO
INTERESTING?

OK, ENOUGH IS
ENOUGH. TIME TO SEE
SEBASTIAN!



OF COURSE,
TERRI. COME ON
INSIDE.

HI,
SEBASTIAN. CAN
YOU CHECK THE
STATUS OF MY
SOUL?



I WAS AFRAID
OF THAT... ALSO, I
THINK I HAVE HAD A
NEW SPELL CAST ON
ME.

I TOUCHED THIS
BOX AND THERE WAS
THIS PINK MIST AND I
FELT SOMETHING
HAPPEN.

IT FELT KIND OF
NICE, BUT IT WAS NOT
NORMAL. CAN YOU
TAKE A LOOK?

IT CURRENTLY
SHOWS YOUR SOUL IS
100% FEMININE. YOU ARE
A WOMAN NOW, TERRI...
BODY AND SOUL.

CERTAINLY.



***CHUCKLE*
WELL, WELL,
WELL, MY YOUNG
FRIEND...**

**YOU SURE DO
SEEM TO PUT
YOURSELF IN SOME
INTERESTING
PREDICAMENTS. YOU HAVE
HAD A VERY POWERFUL
FERTILITY SPELL CAST
ON YOU.**

**YOU SHOULD HAVE NO
PROBLEMS GETTING
PREGNANT, IN FACT YOU
WILL HAVE A HARD TIME
AVOIDING IT.**

**IF YOU DO
REMAIN A WOMAN,
I THINK YOU CAN
LOOK FORWARD TO A
VERY LARGE FAMILY
WITH LOTS OF
HEALTHY BABIES.**

**A SIDE EFFECT OF THIS
PARTICULAR SPELL IS THAT
MOST OF YOUR BABIES
WILL BE GIRLS.**

A woman with brown hair styled in an updo, wearing a white long-sleeved top and a pink floral dress, looks distressed. She is holding a large orange feather. She is talking to an older woman with short grey hair, wearing a blue tunic with a yellow trim. The background is a stone wall and floor.

PREGNANT?!
I CAN'T GET
PREGNANT! I'M A
GUY!

NOT ANYMORE...
FAR FROM IT. YOU
SHOULD SOON START TO
NOTICE THAT YOUNG MEN ARE
GOING TO BECOME MORE
AND MORE ATTRACTED
TO YOU.

ON A
SUBCONSCIOUS
LEVEL THEY WILL REALIZE
WHAT AN EXCELLENT MATE,
PARTNER, AND MOTHER TO
THEIR CHILDREN YOU
WOULD BE.



THERE'S GOT TO
BE SOMETHING YOU
CAN DO!

THERE IS NO
COUNTER-SPELL FOR
THIS, IT'S A BOON. YOU'RE
PROBABLY THE FIRST PERSON
TO EVER HAVE THIS SPELL
CAST ON HER BY
ACCIDENT.

REALLY, YOUR
ONLY CHANCE IS THE
STONE OF ZAHRA, THOUGH
WITH ALL THE MAGIC
INSIDE OF YOU...

...YOU MIGHT JUST
CHOOSE TO ACCEPT A NEW
LIFE AS A WOMAN. FROM
WHAT I CAN SEE YOU ARE
EXCEPTIONALLY BEAUTIFUL
AND HEALTHY.

IT MAY BE A
BETTER LIFE THAN
THAT OF A YOUNG
MAN.



THANKS, BUT
NO THANKS. I'LL
TAKE THE STONE. I
HAVE ENOUGH
MONEY.

VERY WELL.
THE STONE IS
YOURS.



WHY, IT
RETURNS TO ME TO
AWAIT ITS NEXT
OWNER. WHY?

SEBASTIAN?
WHAT HAPPENS TO THE
STONE AFTER I USE
IT?

WELL...



THERE'S A VERY SICK MAN THAT COULD REALLY USE IT: CHARLES KINGSFIELD. AFTER I USE IT, COULD HE BUY IT TO CURE HIMSELF?

HE DEFINITELY HAS ENOUGH MONEY, AND...

I'M AFRAID NOT, MY CHILD. YOU SEE, CHARLES USED THE STONE TO AMASS HIS FORTUNE. HE THEN BECAME ILL.

OF COURSE, THE STONE CAN CURE HIM IF YOU CHOOSE TO USE YOUR WISH TO DO IT.

BUT... BUT THEN I CAN'T USE THE STONE ON MYSELF!


I MAY BE ABLE TO HELP.



HELLO,
SEBASTIAN.

MAGDA! ITS
BEEN YEARS! WHAT
A PLEASANT SURPRISE!
WHAT CAN I DO FOR
YOU?

I WAS CURIOUS TO SEE
IF THE STONE COULD
RESTORE THIS YOUNG MAN. I
HAVE DONE HIM A GREAT
DISSERVICE.



THE SPELL
WAS YOURS?

IT WAS, AND I AM
SORRY FOR IT.



MY CHILD,
I KNOW MR.
KINGSFIELD. HE ONCE
CAME TO ME FOR ADVICE,
AND TO READ HIS
FUTURE.

I FORETOLD THAT HE
WOULD BE CURED BY A
PRETTY YOUNG MAID WITH
DARK HAIR.

THAT MAID IS
YOU, MY DEAR.



SO I
HAVE TO USE
MY WISH...

NO, CHILD. YOU MAY
USE THE WISH AS YOU
SEE FIT. BUT I DO OWE
YOU A BOON...



Հեռացրեք
անեծքը Չարիզ
Քիսգաֆիլիի վրա:

A man with grey hair, wearing a grey t-shirt, is seated in a wheelchair. He is looking towards a large, intense green flame that fills the left side of the room. The flame is bright and appears to be coming from a doorway or a large opening. The man's expression is one of surprise and concern. In the background, there is a wooden door with intricate carvings and a window showing green foliage outside. The floor is tiled with a diamond pattern.

WHAT
THE... GREEN
FLAMES?

A 3D rendered image of a man with dark hair and a grey V-neck shirt, sitting in a blue wheelchair. He has a wide-eyed, excited expression and his hands are held out in front of him. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, pointing towards him. The background shows a room with a large, ornate wooden door, a tiled floor, and a dining table with chairs in the distance.

LARS! COME
HERE! YOU WONT
BELIEVE IT!



I... I DON'T
KNOW WHAT TO SAY.
THANK YOU.

CHARLES
KINGSFIELD HAS
BEEN CURED.

WE ARE NOW
EVEN, MY CHILD. YOU
MAY MAKE YOUR
WISH.



YOU HAVE ONLY ONE WISH, SO BE VERY CAREFUL.

I FINALLY HAVE THE WISHING STONE, SO I HAVE TO GET THIS RIGHT.



LET'S SEE... I
WOULD LIKE TO HAVE
BIGGER BOOBS...

I'LL BET I COULD HAVE WON
THAT CONTEST IF I DID.



OR ERIC! OH, THAT WOULD BE
SO WONDERFUL, TO BE MRS.
ERIC LAGOS!





WAIT, WHAT AM
I THINKING?!

SEBASTIAN IS RIGHT! I'VE
BECOME A WOMAN, AND
HAVE A WOMAN'S
DESIRES!

I HAVE TO
STAY FOCUSED AND
REMEMBER THAT I'M
SUPPOSED TO BE A
MAN! LET'S SEE...

A close-up shot of a character's hands holding a glowing, golden, crystalline orb. The character is wearing a pink dress with white polka dots and a white collar. The background is a stone wall.

I COULD
WISH TO GO BACK IN
TIME, TO BEFORE THE
SPELL WAS CAST...


...BUT THAT COULD
REALLY BACKFIRE! WHAT
IF I TURN INTO A LITTLE
KID... OR EVEN A BABY!



MAYBE IF I
WISHED THAT THERE
WERE NO SPELLS
ON ME...

...BUT THAT COULD LEAVE ME
AS A WOMAN, JUST WITHOUT
ANY SPELLS AFFECTING ME!





I COULD HAVE JUST
GRABBED THE STONE AND
STOLEN IT! THEN I WOULD
HAVE THE STONE AND THE
MONEY!

NO...I'M SURE THERE ARE SAFEGUARDS AGAINST THAT!





NO, THE BEST
THING TO DO IS KEEP IT
SIMPLE. SIMPLE AND TO
THE POINT.



I WISH THAT I WAS
A 19 YEAR OLD GUY
AGAIN.











YES! I'M BACK
TO NORMAL!! I'M
EVEN WEARING MY
NORMAL CLOTHES!

SO IT
APPEARS. WHEN DEALING
WITH MAGIC AND ESPECIALLY
WISHES, ONE CAN NEVER BE
TOO SURE HOW IT WILL ALL
TURN OUT.



BUT...

SURELY
YOU'LL TELL THE
POOR BOY...

WAIT 'TIL I TELL
JENNIFER AND STACY
THAT I'M CURED!
THANKS, SEBASTIAN!



TERRY,
WAIT!

THANK GOD
I'M FREE OF THAT
SPELL! HMMM... MY
SNEAKERS FEEL A LITTLE
LOOSE. MUST JUST BE A
SIDE EFFECT.



THERE THEY ARE!



HI, TERRI. WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO GET THAT THING TO TURN YOU BACK INTO A GUY? DON'T YOU HAVE THE MONEY YET?

YEAH, I THOUGHT YOU WOULD HAVE PLENTY AFTER THAT MODELING GIG. YOU WERE GREAT!

HEY GUYS!

UH... TH... THANKS.

UH OH...


Terri M. Gardener
DOB 04-01-1993
Exp 04-01-2013
Hgt 5'10" Eyes Green
Sex F

Massachusetts
457389495054034



Gardener
Terri M
Oak Lane
ster, Ma
245

DAMN!



UH, I'LL
BE BACK IN A
MINUTE.

TERRI?
WHAT'S
WRONG?

TERRI,
WAIT! WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?

DAMN.





*SEBASTIAN!
WHY DID I TURN
BACK INTO A
GIRL?*

*I WAS
AFRAID OF THIS
WHEN I HEARD
YOUR WISH, BUT I
HOPE FOR THE
BEST.*

*THE WISH
GAVE YOU WHAT YOU
ASKED FOR, BUT YOU STILL
HAD THE SPELLS ON YOU, SO
ALL YOU ENDED UP DOING
WAS TO RESET THE
CLOCK.*

*YOU TURNED
YOURSELF BACK INTO A
MAN, BUT ONLY FOR A
MOMENT. THE REMAINING
MAGIC TURNED YOU INTO
A WOMAN ONCE
AGAIN.*



ARGH!!!,
DAMN IT, DAMN IT,
DAMN IT!! WHAT
NOW?!

WELL YOU ARE A
YOUNG, HEALTHY,
PRETTY LADY WITH HER
WHOLE LIFE AHEAD OF
HER. YOU CAN DO
ANYTHING YOU'D
LIKE...

EXCUSE
ME, MR.
SEBASTIAN?

YES?

I'M TERRI'S
SISTER. ISN'T
THERE SOMETHING
YOU CAN DO TO
HELP HER?

I HAVE TO GIVE IT
SOME THOUGHT. IT
WILL TAKE TIME AND
RESEARCH.

THE STONE
OF ZAHRA DIDN'T
WORK, BUT THAT IS FAR
FROM THE ONLY
AVENUE.

OK.
THANKS.

A 3D-rendered scene featuring three female characters. On the left, a blonde woman with long hair, wearing a blue and white striped short-sleeved shirt, is speaking. In the center, a woman with bright pink hair and blue eyes, wearing a black top and a necklace, looks on. On the right, a woman with short brown hair, wearing a white top with pink trim and a grey bag, is listening. The background shows a doorway with colorful vertical stripes.

C'MON, SIS.
LET'S GO HOME.
WHATEVER HAPPENS,
WE'LL DEAL WITH IT. I
PROMISE.

I'LL HELP ANY
WAY I CAN TOO,
TERRI.

TH... THANKS,
GUYS.

IS THIS
REALLY GOING TO
BE MY LIFE?

I NEVER
SHOULD HAVE
COME TO THE MALL
TODAY.

THE END

