



I DIDN'T
MEAN FOR IT
TO HAPPEN. I
DIDN'T.

THAT'S WHAT
EVERYONE-

IT'S TRUE
FOR ME,
MIRANDA.

WHEN IT WAS A
ROLE, IT WAS SO EASY
TO COMPARTMENTALIZE
EVERYTHING...



...BEING
WITH MEN WAS
JUST PART OF
THE JOB.

I DON'T
WANT TO-

THERE WAS
ANDREW, AND
THERE WAS
ALICE.

THERE
WAS A
WALL.

I WAS
MAKING IT
WORK...

YES, THE
SEX FELT
UNEXPECTEDLY
AMAZING, BUT
THAT WAS
ALICE.

ANDREW STILL
HAD EVERYTHING...
HE HAD YOU.

AND THEN
ANDREW STARTED
TO DISAPPEAR.

THAT'S NO
EXCUSE.

I'M NOT MAKING
EXCUSES. I'M JUST
TELLING YOU WHAT
HAPPENED. WHEN I WAS
MORE ALICE AND LESS
ANDREW, THE WALL
CRUMBLLED.

I DIDN'T
KNOW WHO I WAS
ANYMORE.

FUCK,
ANDI...





WHY NOT
TELL ME ALL
THIS **BEFORE**
HAVING A
FUCKING
AFFAIR!?

WHAT MADE
YOU THINK I
WOULDN'T SUPPORT
YOU AFTER ALL
I'VE-

YOU'RE
NOT GAY,
MIRANDA.

DON'T
GIVE ME
THAT.

I'VE DONE
MORE WITH YOU
THAN ANY
STRAIGHT-

YOU HAVE.
YOU'VE DONE
MORE THAN A
WOMAN HAS ANY
RIGHT TO DO IN A
SITUATION LIKE
THIS.

BUT IT'S NOT
ENOUGH?


YOU
DON'T *LOOK*
AT ME LIKE
YOU DID WHEN
I WAS A
MAN.

YOU
DON'T WANT
TO *TOUCH*
ME... YOU
DON'T *KISS*
ME.

I...

YOU'RE NOT
GAY, MIRANDA.
YOU'RE STILL THE
AMAZING *STRAIGHT*
WOMAN YOU
WERE...





...WHICH
MAKES THE FACT
I'M **STILL** ATTRACTED
TO YOU THAT MUCH
HARDER.


I LOVE
YOU, AND I
WANT TO BE
WITH YOU SO
BAD.

BUT I DON'T
SEE THE SAME
FIRE IN YOUR
EYES... YOU LOOK
AT ME LIKE I'M A
STRANGER.

AND I...

AND THEN I
FEEL LIKE SHIT
BECAUSE I KNOW OUR
RELATIONSHIP IS SO MUCH
BIGGER THAN SEX, BUT I
DON'T KNOW WHAT IT
LOOKS LIKE **WITHOUT**
IT.

WITHOUT
ANY MUTUAL
ATTRACTION.

A close-up shot of a woman with long, wavy black hair. She has a surprised or perhaps slightly shocked expression, with her mouth slightly open. A hand is visible on her right shoulder, suggesting she is being touched or embraced. The background is a dark, textured wall with a wooden frame element.

I THOUGHT YOU WERE SO BUSY WITH WORK, WITH ALL THAT SEX, THAT YOU WOULDN'T NOTICE.

OR MAYBE I WAS FOOLING MYSELF? THINKING I COULD KEEP USING THAT TOY, AND EVERYTHING WOULD BE FINE.

I HAD NO IDEA YOU STILL SEE ME...

I'M AS ATTRACTED TO YOU AS I'VE ALWAYS BEEN, MIRANDA.

YOU ARE? I... I DON'T KNOW...




MAYBE ME
LEAVING IS THE
RIGHT THING.

GOD KNOWS IF
I'LL EVER BE A MAN
AGAIN, AND YOU DESERVE
A MAN WHO CAN LOVE
YOU LIKE I CAN'T
ANYMORE.

NO, YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO LEAVE,
ANDI.

BUT AFTER
EVERYTHING I'VE
DONE...



I CAN'T STAY
MAD AT YOU WHEN NO
MAN ON EARTH HAS
EVER HAD TO DEAL WITH
BECOMING A WOMAN
BECAUSE OF SOME
FUCKING CHAIR.

HAVE YOU...
FUCK. ANDI, I
NEED TO KNOW IF
YOU'VE-

I HAVEN'T
BEEN WITH
ANYONE ELSE IN
REAL LIFE. THAT'S
WHAT YOU WERE
GOING TO ASK,
RIGHT?

IT WAS.

I WOULD NEVER DO
THAT TO YOU, MIRANDA. I
KNOW THAT MAY SOUND
DISINGENUOUS AFTER
ADMITTING-



IS
EVERYTHING
OVER WITH
FINN.


I NEVER
WANT TO SEE
HIM AGAIN, SO
YES.

THEN...
WE'RE OKAY,
ANDREW.

REALLY?

I RECOGNIZE
THAT I HAVE A
PART TO PLAY IN
THIS, BUT YOU
CAN'T EVER-

NEVER AGAIN,
MIRANDA. NOT IN
THE HRVR OR
ANYWHERE ELSE.
NEVER.



THEN LET
ME GET THIS
SUITCASE OUT
OF HERE.

NO, LET
ME TAKE
CARE OF
THAT.

I DON'T
NEED YOU TO
TAKE CARE OF
THAT.

I NEED
YOU TO TAKE
CARE OF
SOMETHING
ELSE.



ANYTHING,
MIRANDA.

I'LL TAKE
CARE OF
WHATEVER YOU
NEED.

GOOD...

...BECAUSE
I NEED YOU TO
TAKE CARE OF
YOUR *WIFE*,
ANDI.

I NEED YOU
TO SHOW HER
HOW GOOD A
GIRL'S TONGUE
CAN FEEL.

REALLY?
YOU WANT
ME TO-

ARE YOU
REALLY GOING TO
MAKE ME ASK
TWICE?

NO
WAY!



I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE'S
LETTING ME DO THIS.

AND AFTER ADMITTING
TO WHAT I WAS DOING.



MMMM!

THAT'S
GOOD!

SHE'S NOT VERY WET, BUT
I CAN CHANGE THAT.



FUCK!



RIGHT
THERE,
ANDI!

I KNEW THAT WOULD
FLIP HER SWITCH.

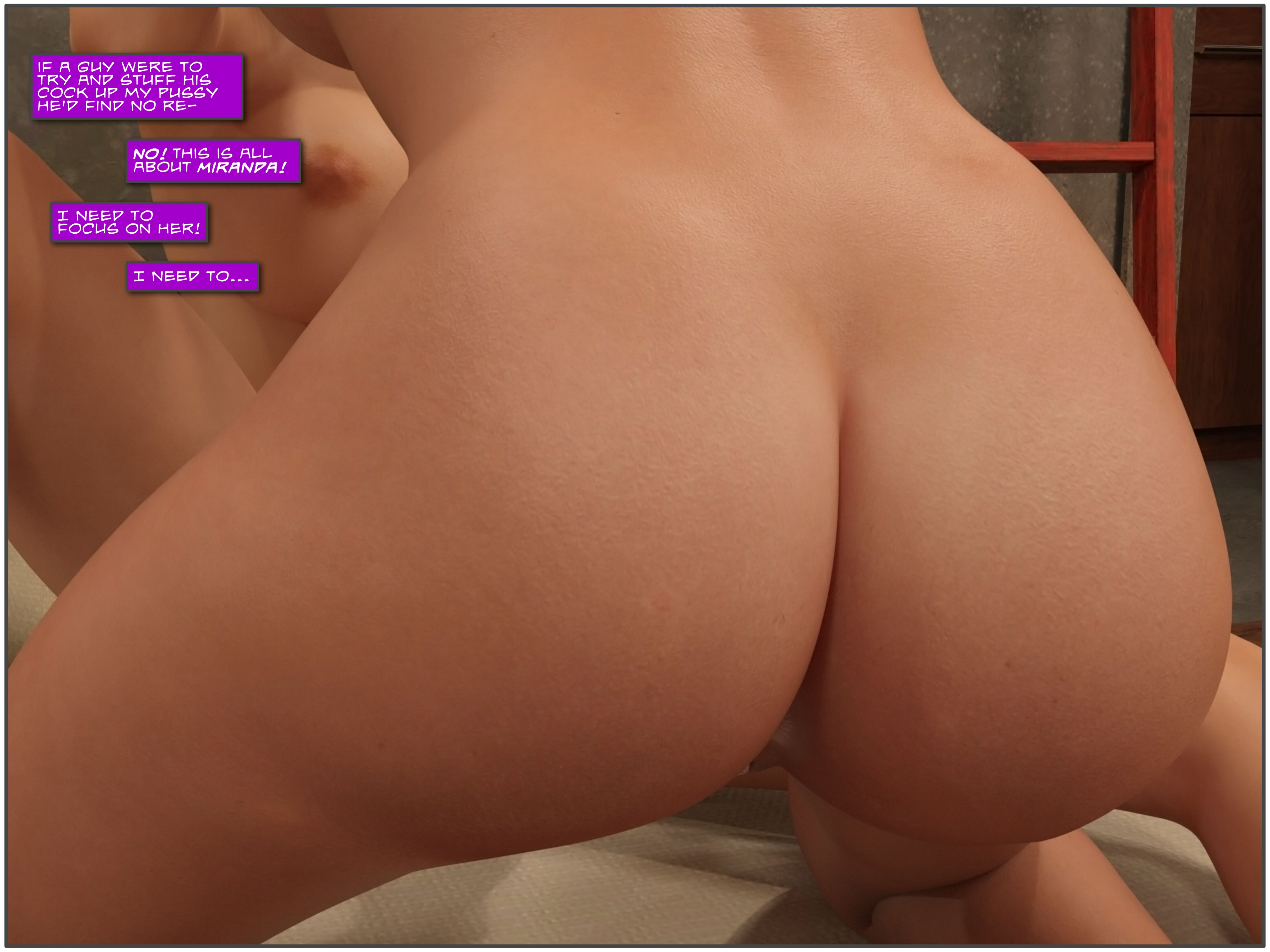


SHE'S NEVER LET ME FINGER HER AS ANDI BEFORE.

I THINK SHE LIKES IT, BUT...

SHE'S NOT ANYWHERE CLOSE TO BEING AS WET AS I AM.





IF A GUY WERE TO
TRY AND STUFF HIS
COCK UP MY PUSSY
HE'D FIND NO RE-

NO! THIS IS ALL
ABOUT *MIRANDA!*

I NEED TO
FOCUS ON HER!

I NEED TO...



YES!
KISS ME,
ANDI!

CAN
I KISS
YOU?

A close-up photograph of two women kissing. The woman on the left has long, straight, light-blonde hair styled in a crown braid. The woman on the right has long, wavy, black hair. They are both shirtless and appear to be in a bedroom setting with a window and plants in the background.

HER TONGUE'S NEVER
BEEN IN MY MOUTH SINCE—
SHE'S *CUMMING!*

I CAN FEEL HER CONVULSING
AROUND MY FINGERS!

I CAN'T BELIEVE I
MADE HER *CUM!*

FUCK... IS SHE
STILL CLIMMING?

GOD, WHEN WAS THE LAST
TIME SHE GOT OFF?

BABE,
ARE YOU
OKAY?

OH,
GOD...



NO WAY...


I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU ORGASM THIS LONG!

FUCK.

IT'S JUST... BEEN A LONG TIME...

OH, FUCK...





YOU REALLY
NEEDED THAT,
DIDN'T YOU?

I DID...
THANK YOU.

DID YOU
LIKE IT, OR
WERE
YOU-



I LIKED THAT IT WAS YOU, ANDI.

YES, I WAS REALLY BACKED UP, BUT IT FELT SO GOOD TO RECONNECT WITH YOU.

WITHOUT THE TOYS?

EXACTLY.

CAN WE... DO THIS MORE OFTEN?

I THINK SO, BUT NO MORE LYING, ANDI. WE BOTH NEED TO BE MORE HONEST.

I'LL NEVER HURT YOU AGAIN, MIRANDA.

IF YOU GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE, I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO EARN IT.

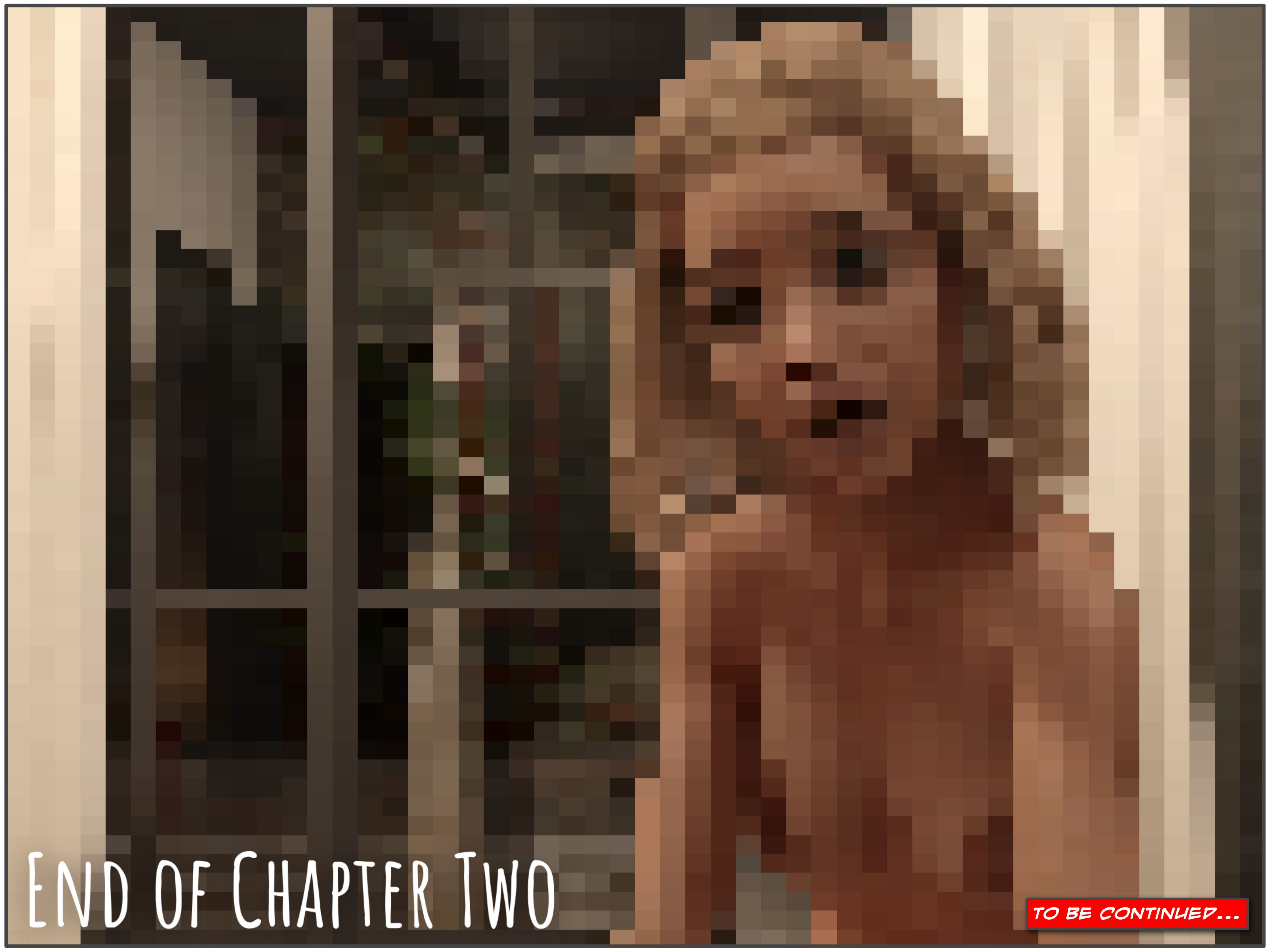
ALL I ASK IS THAT WE ARE TRUTHFUL TO EACH OTHER.

I WILL. I'LL BE TOTALLY HONEST BECAUSE... I LOVE YOU, MIRANDA.

I LOVE YOU TOO, ANDREW.

ANDREW?





END OF CHAPTER TWO

TO BE CONTINUED...