



**GOLDIEN**

*The Babysitter*

TGTRINITY



THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS RATED



BREAST EXPANSION  
FEMININE TRANSFORMATION  
MENTAL CHANGE

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...AND  
THEN I WANT  
TO GO TO THE  
UNIVERSITY OF  
OREGON.

YOU'RE  
KIDDING? MY  
HUSBAND  
GRADUATED FROM  
OREGON.

REALLY?

IT WAS A  
WHILE  
AGO, BUT  
YEAH...





...I  
MARRIED A  
DUCK.  
\*GIGGLE\*

WHAT,  
WERE YOU A  
BEAVER?

NO, I  
ACTUALLY DIDN'T  
GO TO COLLEGE,  
BUT I LIKE TO MAKE  
FUN OF THE FACT  
HE'S PROUD TO BE A  
DUCK OF ALL  
THINGS.

I'D BE  
PROUD.

WELL, I'M  
HAPPY WITH THE  
BIG LUG, SO YOU  
COULD DO WORSE  
THAN MARRYING  
A DUCK.





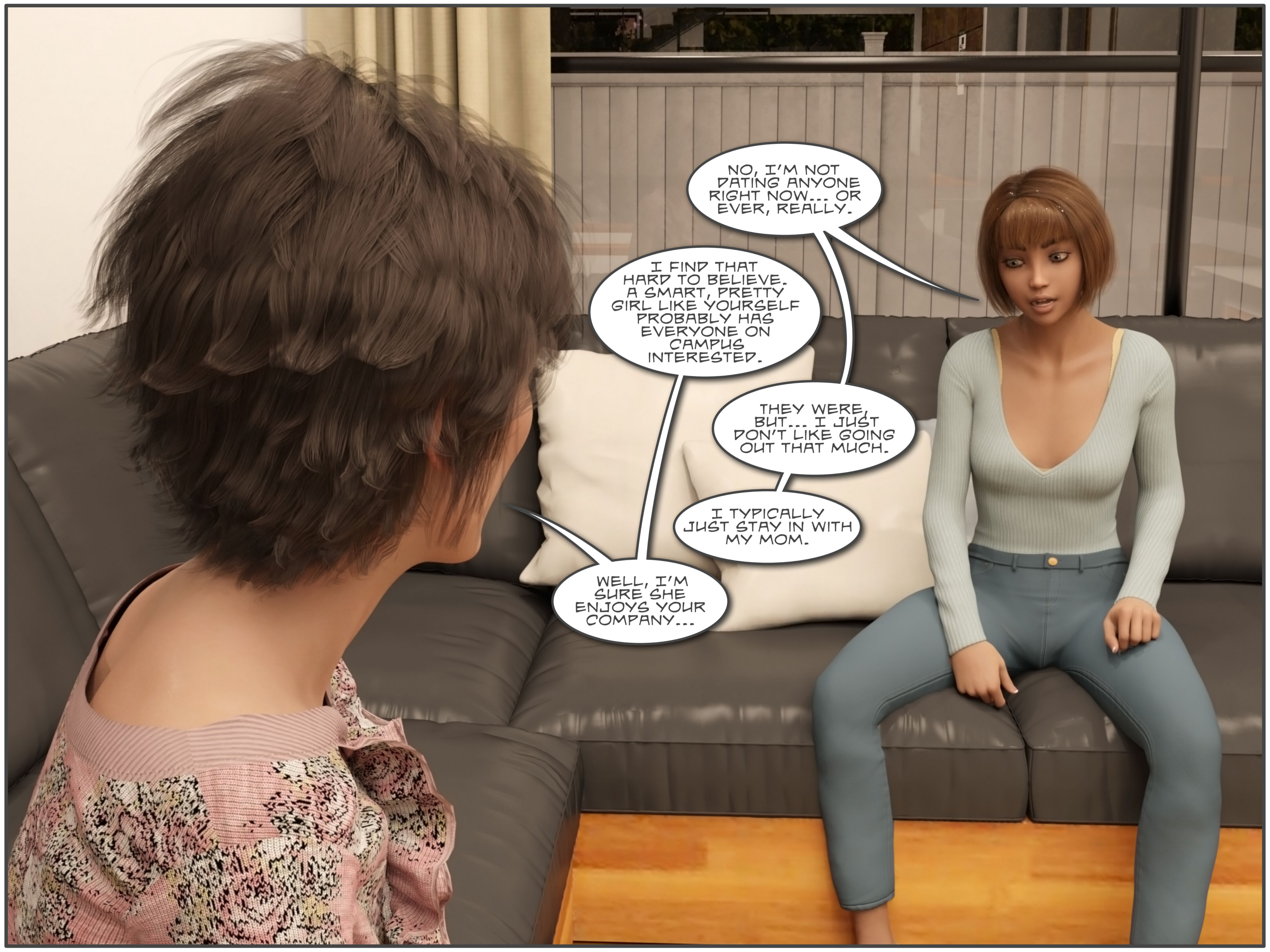
THAT IS,  
UNLESS YOU'RE  
ALREADY WITH  
SOMEONE?

WITH  
SOMEONE?

YOU  
KNOW...  
ARE YOU  
SEEING  
ANYONE,  
VIVIAN?

OH...





NO, I'M NOT  
DATING ANYONE  
RIGHT NOW... OR  
EVER, REALLY.


I FIND THAT  
HARD TO BELIEVE.  
A SMART, PRETTY  
GIRL LIKE YOURSELF  
PROBABLY HAS  
EVERYONE ON  
CAMPUS  
INTERESTED.

THEY WERE,  
BUT... I JUST  
DON'T LIKE GOING  
OUT THAT MUCH.

I TYPICALLY  
JUST STAY IN WITH  
MY MOM.

WELL, I'M  
SURE SHE  
ENJOYS YOUR  
COMPANY...





...BECAUSE WE'VE ONLY BEEN TALKING FOR A FEW HOURS AND I'VE CERTAINLY ENJOYED YOUR COMPANY.

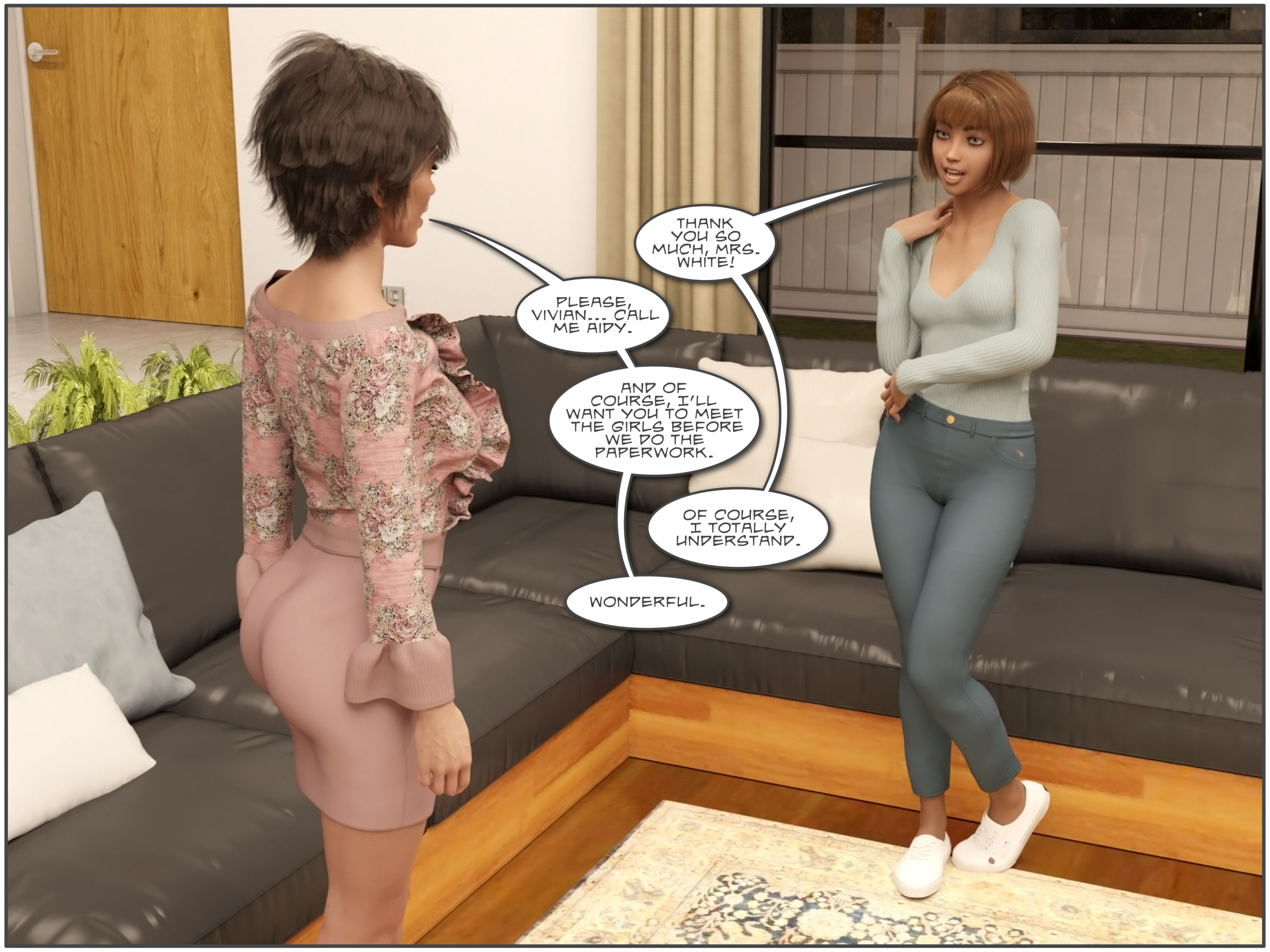
I'M SO HAPPY TO HEAR THAT.

IN FACT, I THINK I'M READY TO OFFER YOU THE POSITION RIGHT HERE AND NOW.

OH MY GOD! REALLY?

YOU'RE AN IMPRESSIVE YOUNG WOMAN, AND I KNOW MY DAUGHTERS WOULD LOVE IT IF YOU BECAME THEIR SITTER.





PLEASE, VIVIAN... CALL ME AIDY.

THANK YOU SO MUCH, MRS. WHITE!

AND OF COURSE, I'LL WANT YOU TO MEET THE GIRLS BEFORE WE DO THE PAPERWORK.

OF COURSE, I TOTALLY UNDERSTAND.

WONDERFUL.



THEY'RE BOTH WITH MY HUSBAND VISITING HIS PARENTS, BUT THEY'LL ALL BE BACK NEXT WEEK.

I'D LOVE TO SET UP A TIME FOR YOU TO COME BACK AND MEET THEM.

ANYTIME WILL WORK FOR ME, AS LONG AS IT'S EARLY.

OH, DO YOU HAVE A NIGHT JOB?

NO, I... JUST LIKE BEING HOME WITH MY MOM WHEN IT'S-





OH MY LORD!  
VIVIAN!

WHAT?  
WHAT IS  
IT?

Y-YOUR...  
HAIR!

\*GASP\*



OH NO,  
OH NO, OH  
NO!

I LOST  
TRACK OF  
TIME!

LOST  
TRACK OF  
TIME!?







NO, NO,  
NO...

IT'S  
ALREADY  
SET!

WHAT IS  
GOING ON,  
VIVIAN?

HAIR... JUST  
DOESN'T-






THIS  
CAN'T BE  
HAPPENING  
NOW!

THERE'S  
NOT A MAN  
HERE!

OH MY  
LORD... THIS IS...  
IMPOSSIBLE...





I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING TO YOU, BUT RIGHT NOW, I NEED YOU TO LOCK ME IN A ROOM AND CALL MY MOTHER.

SHE'LL COME AND HELP.


HELP!?

YOUR HAIR JUST CHANGED COLOR AND-

I KNOW, BUT RIGHT NOW I NEED TO BE LOCKED AWAY! ANYWHERE WILL DO!

I... YOU...





DO YOU SMELL THAT? IT'S LIKE... STRAWBERRIES.

OH, SHIT.

YES... SWEET STRAWBERRIES.

MRS. WHITE... AIDY... ARE YOU... FUCK.

ARE YOU BISEXUAL?

I...



A woman with dark hair, wearing a pink patterned top, is shown in a modern living room. She has her eyes closed and her mouth open in a pained or distressed expression, with her right hand pressed against her forehead. The room features a black leather sofa, a wooden coffee table, and a staircase in the background.

I HAD  
SEX WITH A  
GIRL IN HIGH  
SCHOOL.

MY BEST  
FRIEND... SHE  
WAS SO  
SWEET.

SHIT.

I NEED  
YOU TO  
FOCUS,  
AIDY.

I NEED TO  
BE LOCKED  
AWAY... FOR  
BOTH OF OUR  
SAKES.


NO... I  
DON'T WANT  
THAT...





LISTEN TO  
ME, AIDY! I'M A  
GOLDEN.





IF I'M  
AROUND  
SOMEONE WHO'S  
ATTRACTED TO ME  
AFTER SUNSET, I  
CHANGE!






I CAN'T  
HELP IT... I  
BECOME  
SOMEONE  
ELSE.





SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T CARE IF YOU'RE MARRIED WITH KIDS!





SOMEONE  
WHO WILL FULFILL  
ALL THE FANTASIES  
YOU'RE THINKING  
ABOUT RIGHT  
NOW...





SO LOCK  
ME IN A  
FUCKING ROOM  
BEFORE THINGS  
GET OUT OF  
HAND!

FANTASIES?

TO BE CONTINUED...