


Day Seven

1.80 Meter

...AND THEN I
WOKE HIM UP WITH
A **BLOWJOB.**
GIGGLE

A woman with long, wavy grey hair is sitting on a lounge chair by a swimming pool. She is wearing a colorful, tropical-patterned bikini. The pool has a green mosaic tile border and a depth marker of 1.80 meters. The background is filled with lush tropical plants and palm trees. There are four comic-style speech bubbles overlaid on the image, containing text.

I BET YOU
DIDN'T SEE
YOURSELF DOING
THAT TWO WEEKS
AGO.

GOD
NO!

BUT
NOW?

I LOVE IT!
GIGGLE


ADAM'S ALWAYS BEEN BIGGER THAN ME...

...BUT WHEN I HAVE HIS *COCK* IN MY MOUTH, THAT DOESN'T MATTER.

THIS MUSCULAR MAN IS WHIMPERING, *BEGGING* ME TO MAKE HIM CUM.

INTOXICATING, ISN'T IT?

IT IS.
GIGGLE

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black and white striped bikini, stands on a wooden deck. In the background, there is a thatched-roof building and tropical foliage. The scene is lit with soft, natural light.

BUT THAT'S NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT HE DOES TO ME.

I SWEAR TO GOD, EACH ORGASM IS BETTER THAN THE LAST.

IT DOESN'T MATTER IF HE'S USING HIS TONGUE, FINGERS, OR HIS AMAZING COCK.

IT ALL WORKS.
GIGGLE

GODDAMN, JULES.
GIGGLE

YOU WEREN'T LYING ABOUT BEING COMPATIBLE.

IT'S LIKE HE'S KNOWN THIS BODY FOR YEARS, GLORY.

JUST WHEN I THINK IT CAN'T GET ANY BETTER...

...HE DOES SOMETHING THAT LITERALLY HAS ME SEEING GOD.
GIGGLE

WELL, HE HAS KNOWN YOU FOR A LONG TIME.



HE HAS,
BUT...

WHAT?

HE KEEPS
TELLING ME THAT
I NEED TO KEEP AN
OPEN MIND AND
ENJOY BEING A
WOMAN WHEN I
RETURN.

TO
DATE
OTHER
MEN.

HEH. ALWAYS THE
PRAGMATIST.

BUT HE'S
THE ONLY
MAN I
WANT.

AND YOU'VE TOLD HIM THAT?

I SAID I LOVED HIM, AND HE SAID HE LOVED ME TOO...

AS LOVERS? OR LIKE FAMILY OR FRIENDS?

I... I DON'T KNOW.

WELL, YOU'RE AN AUTHOR, CORRECT?





WHAT DOES THAT HAVE TO DO WITH ANYTHING?

WELL, PLAY IT OUT. BE THE **LEAD** IN YOUR OWN LOVE STORY.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

IF YOU WERE WRITING THIS STORY AND WANTED JULES AND ADAM TO GET TOGETHER...

HOW WOULD IT PLAY OUT?




I DON'T KNOW. I DIDN'T WRITE LOVE STORIES.

MAYBE BECAUSE YOU'VE NEVER BEEN IN LOVE?

MAYBE? I... I GUESS...

IF I WAS WRITING THIS, THE TWO CHARACTERS WOULD BE IN LOVE...

...BUT SOMETHING WOULD BE REVEALED THAT THE TWO WOULD HAVE TO OVERCOME.

A woman with long, wavy grey hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a colorful tropical print bikini. She is standing by a swimming pool with a green mosaic tile edge. The background is a lush tropical garden with various palm trees and flowers. Overlaid on the image are five comic-style speech bubbles containing text.

MAYBE
THE STORY
SHOULD BE
LESS **DRAMA**
AND MORE LIKE
A **ROMANTIC
COMEDY**
THEN?

EVEN
THEN,
SOMETHING
WOULD COME
UP.

MAYBE, AND I'M
JUST SPITBALLING
HERE, THE FACT THAT
YOU WERE A MAN WHO
BECAME A WOMAN IS ALL
THE **DRAMA**
NECESSARY?

SO NOW YOU
JUST NEED THE
HAPPY ENDING
WHERE YOU
TWO-



THAT'S
ACT TWO
DRAMA,
GLORY.

MY TEACHERS
WOULDN'T LET ME
GET AWAY WITH A
FINAL ACT WITHOUT
ANY TENSION.

OKAY,
THIS ISN'T
WHAT I WAS
THINKING-

NO, THIS IS
GOOD. I HAVEN'T
THOUGHT ABOUT
WRITING IN A
WHILE, AND...

AND IF THIS
WAS US, THE
REVEAL WOULD
BE...

A SECRET.

A SECRET COMES TO LIGHT THAT THREATENS TO BREAK THE TWO LOVERS APART.

A SECRET THAT WOULD EXPLAIN HOW... FAMILIAR HE IS WITH HER... OH GOD.

OKAY, I DON'T LIKE THIS ANYMORE. PRETEND I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING.

WHERE'S ADAM RIGHT NOW?

UM...



A woman with long, wavy grey hair and freckles is looking off to the side with a concerned expression. She is wearing a colorful, tropical-patterned bikini top. The background is a lush tropical garden with many palm trees and other green plants. In the foreground, there is a swimming pool with a green mosaic tile border. A small sign on the pool edge reads "1.80 Meter". Overlaid on the image are four comic-style speech bubbles with black outlines and white text. The first bubble is at the top left, the second is below it, the third is to the right of the second, and the fourth is below the second. A long white line extends from the bottom of the first bubble towards the woman's head.

WHERE IS HE, JULES!?

I THINK HE'S IN THE STUDIO, BUT-

RIGHT NOW?

YEAH, BUT TELL ME WHAT-



JULES!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?

FUCK!



ADAM!?

JULES?

PERFECT
TIMING. I...
HAVE SOMETHING
I NEED TO
SHOW-

ADAM!



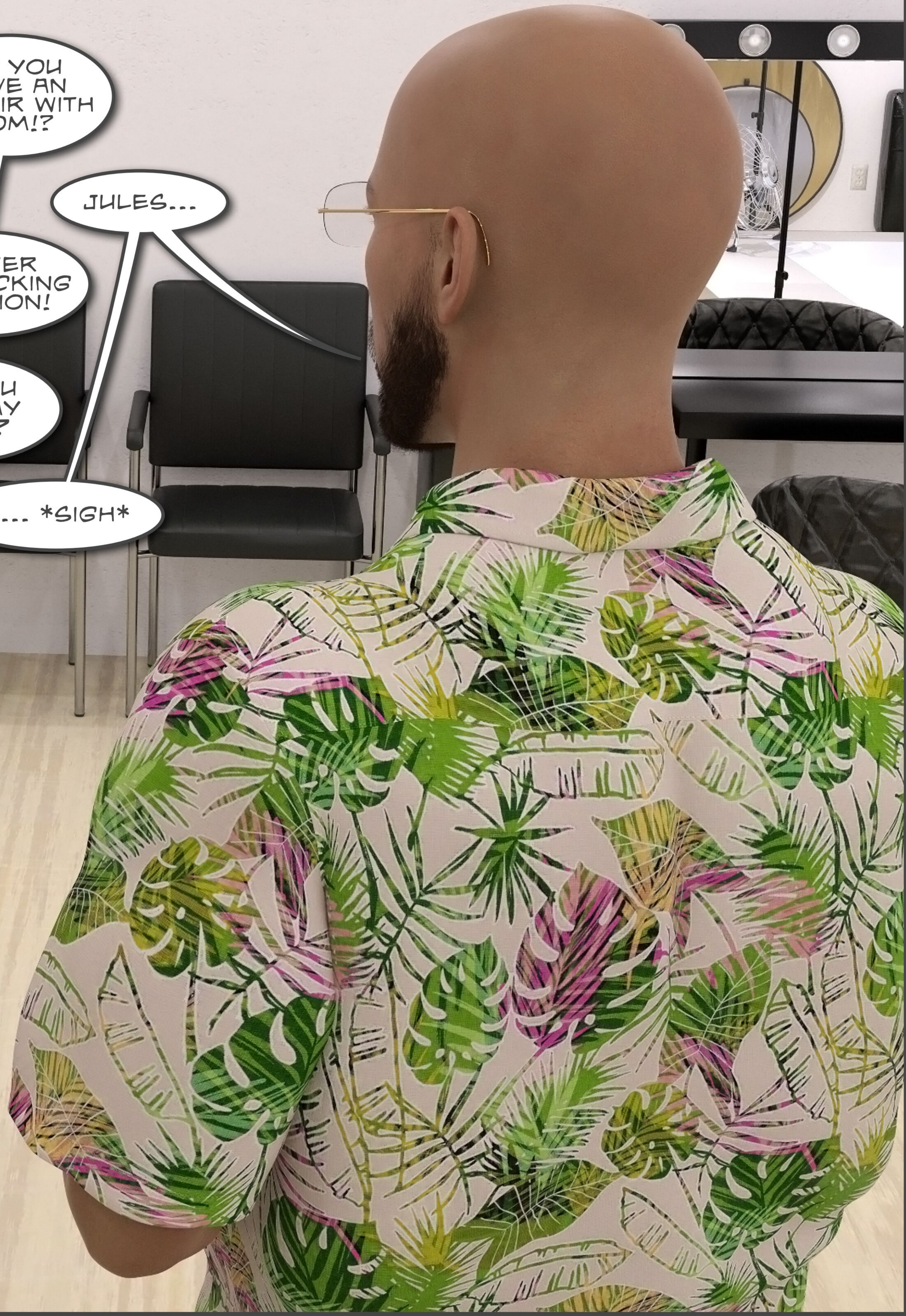
DID YOU
HAVE AN
AFFAIR WITH
MOM!?

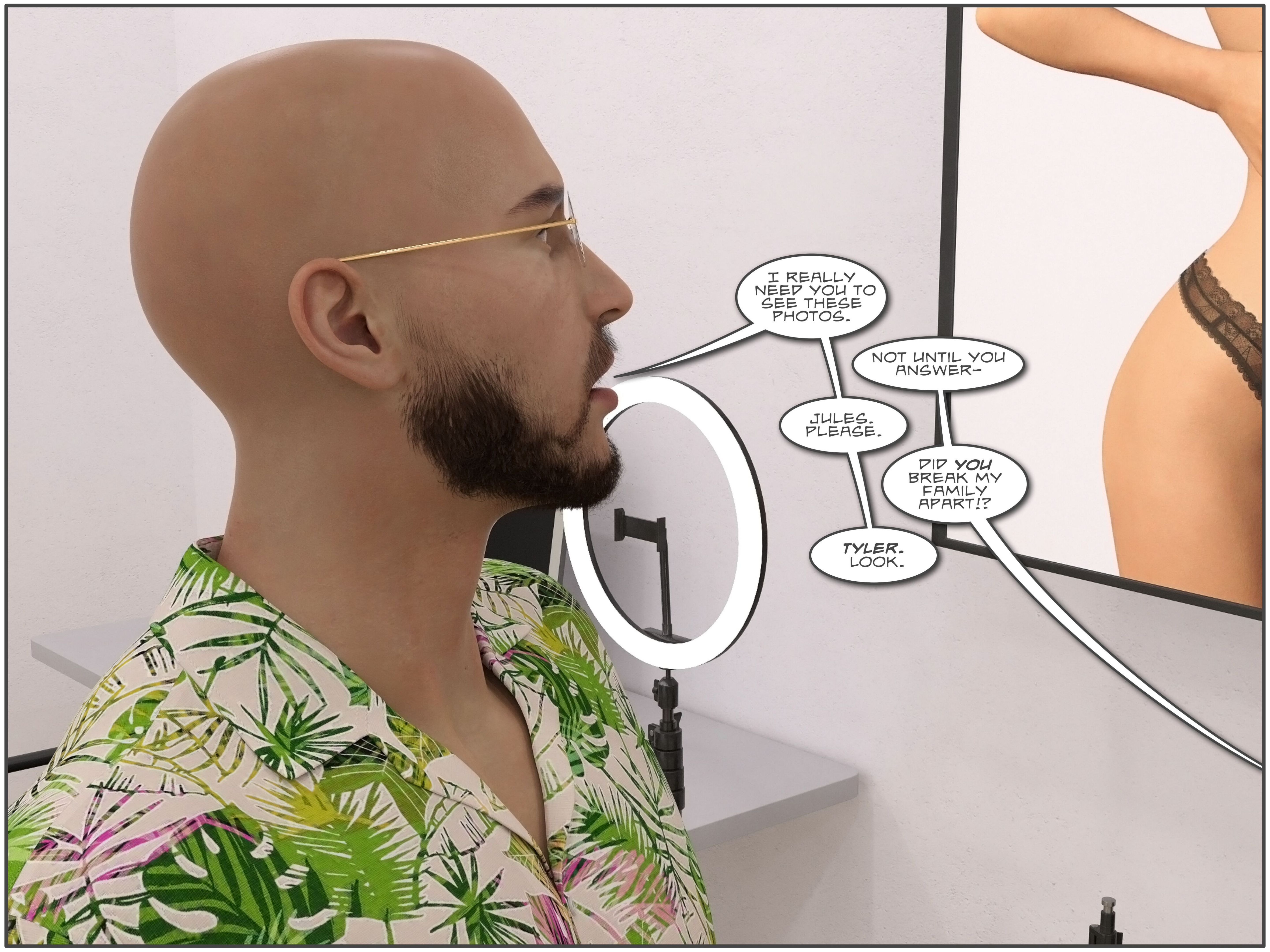
JULES...

ANSWER
THE FUCKING
QUESTION!

DID YOU
FUCK MY
MOM!?

I... *SIGH*





I REALLY NEED YOU TO SEE THESE PHOTOS.

NOT UNTIL YOU ANSWER-

JULES. PLEASE.

DID YOU BREAK MY FAMILY APART!?

TYLER. LOOK.



YOU
THINK A
FUCKING
PICTURE IS
GOING TO
DISTRACT
ME!?

I'LL
ANSWER
ALL THE
QUESTIONS I
CAN. JUST
LOOK.

FINE. I'LL
LOOK AT THE
GODDAMN-

GASP

OH MY
GOD.

IT'S...





LOOK CLOSER.



IT'S ME.

I... I LOOK SO BEAUTIFUL.

I... WAIT. I HAVEN'T POSED-



NO...

MOM?

IS THAT
MOM?

THESE WERE TAKEN THREE MONTHS BEFORE SHE PASSED.

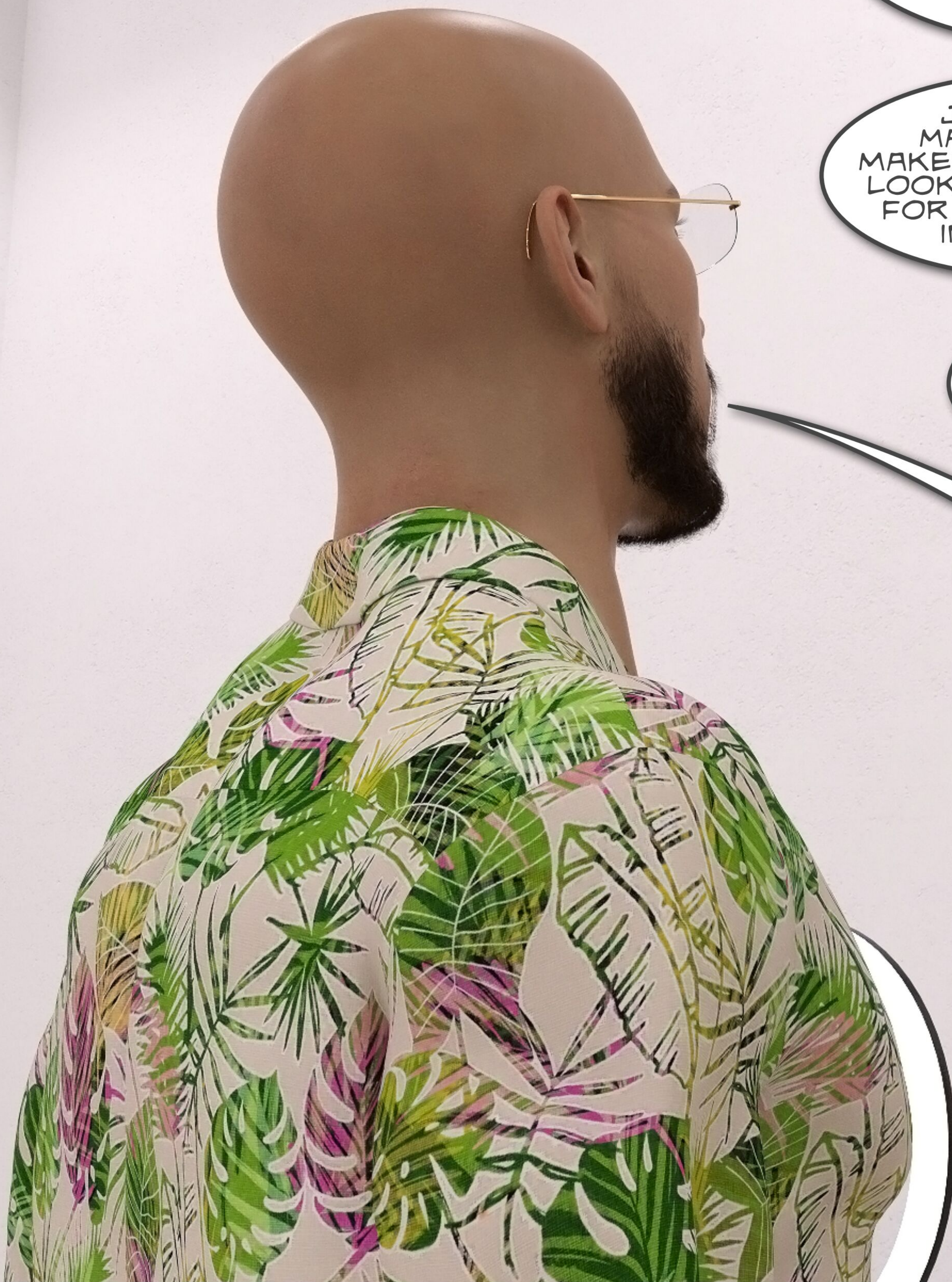
THE *CHEMO* HAD TAKEN ALL HER HAIR, SO SHE USED A *WIG* FASHIONED AFTER THE HAIR THE GIRLS HAVE AFTER THE PROCEDURE.

JOYCE AND MARY DID HER MAKEUP... MADE HER LOOK LIKE *HERSELF* FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MONTHS.

YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HER WHEN SHE LOOKED IN THE MIRROR... SHE WAS *BEAMING*.

AND THEN... SHE *POSED* FOR ME.

ADAM...



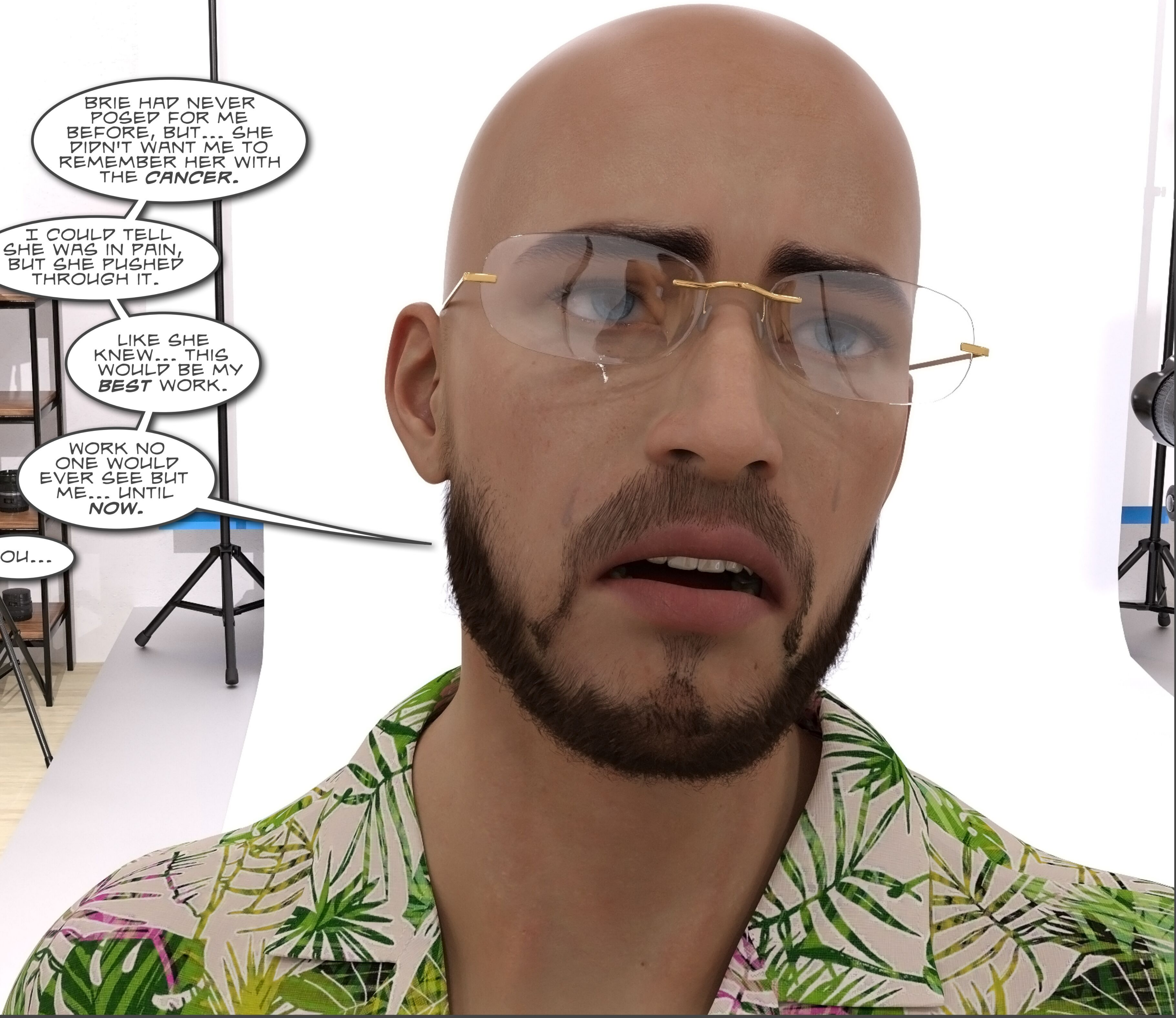
BRIE HAD NEVER
POSED FOR ME
BEFORE, BUT... SHE
DIDN'T WANT ME TO
REMEMBER HER WITH
THE *CANCER*.

I COULD TELL
SHE WAS IN PAIN,
BUT SHE PUSHED
THROUGH IT.

LIKE SHE
KNEW... THIS
WOULD BE MY
BEST WORK.

WORK NO
ONE WOULD
EVER SEE BUT
ME... UNTIL
NOW.

YOU...





SNIFF
YOU LOVED
HER. YOU
LOVED... EACH
OTHER.

I'M SO
SORRY,
JULES. SHE
MADE ME
PROMISE TO
NEVER TELL
YOU.

BRIE WAS
THE ONLY
WOMAN I EVER
LOVED...



...UNTIL
YOU BECAME
A WOMAN.

AND I
CAN'T LIE
TO YOU
ANYMORE,
JULES.

BECAUSE
I DO. I DO
LOVE YOU.

TO BE CONTINUED...