

SHORTLY LATER.

ROSEBUSH
PSYCHOLOGICAL
SERVICE, CARINA GREEN
SPEAKING.

HOW CAN I
HELP YOU?





AN APPOINTMENT FOR A CONSULTATION?

YES, SIR, I CAN ACCOMMODATE YOU. HOW ABOUT TOMORROW EVENING?

GREAT, SEE YOU THEN. GOODBYE.

THE FOLLOWING DAY.



YOU CAN
CALL ME CARINA.
MAY I CALL YOU
ANDY?

WELCOME TO
OUR SESSION. I'M
HERE TO LISTEN TO
YOU.



YES. THAT'S FINE.

SPLENDID.
NOW, ANDY,
PLEASE DO TELL ME
WHAT TROUBLES
YOU.





I HAVE
WEIRD VISIONS. AND
FANTASIES POP INTO
MY HEAD.

WHEN I LOOK
INTO THE MIRROR, I
DON'T SEE MYSELF
ANYMORE.

A close-up shot of a woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing large, dark-rimmed glasses and a white collared shirt. She has a thoughtful or questioning expression. The background features vertical blinds on the left and a lamp with a patterned shade and a gold-colored base on the right. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

AND WHO IS IT
THE MIRROR IS
SHOWING YOU?



IT'S THIS
WOMAN. SHE KINDA
LOOKS LIKE ME, BUT SHE'S
NOT ME, IF THAT MAKES
SENSE.

A man with short, wavy pink hair is shown from the chest up, sitting in a black office chair. He is wearing a black suit jacket over a light blue collared shirt. He has a thoughtful expression, looking slightly upwards and to the right. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing text. The background is a light-colored wall with a repeating geometric pattern.

YET SOMEHOW,
SHE SEEMS TO DOMINATE
MY SEXUAL DESIRE, AND
DRIVES ME INTO SEEKING
INTIMATE SESSIONS WITH
FOLKS.

A woman with brown hair pulled back, wearing light blue-rimmed glasses and a white short-sleeved polo shirt, is seated in a light-colored chair. She is gesturing with her right hand, palm facing forward. The background consists of vertical blinds covering a window, with a patterned lampshade visible on the right. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

I SEE.
DO YOU KNOW
HER IN ANY
WAY?

DOES SHE
RESEMBLE ANYONE
FROM YOUR THE
PAST?



NOT ANY REAL
PERSON, NO. I HAVE
TAKEN ON HER FORM, IN A
MAKE BELIEVE VIRTUAL
ENVIRONMENT.



EVER SINCE THEN,
SHE HAS BEEN DRIVING
ME, STEERING MY
THOUGHT INTO SEXUAL
SITUATIONS.

SHE'S POPPING INTO
MY THOUGHTS, AND I
CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL A RUSH.
IMAGINING WHAT IT BE LIKE
TO BE HER.

WHAT DO YOU
FEEL WHEN YOU ARE
HER, ANDY? IS SHE
DRAGGING YOU ALONG, OR
IS IT YOU DOING
WHATEVER YOU
SEE?





AT FIRST, IT FELT LIKE
I WAS JUST ALONG FOR
THE RIDE. BUT AS TIME WENT
ON, I SAW MYSELF DOING
THINGS AS WELL. NAUGHTY
THINGS.

WHEN I DRANK A
GLASS OF MILK YESTERDAY,
I SOMEHOW IMAGINED IT BEING
SEMEN UNLOADED INTO MY
MOUTH.



HAVE YOU EXPERIENCED ANY TENDENCIES LIKE THIS IN THE PAST? HAVE YOU FELT ANY ATTRACTION TO MEN BEFORE?



NOT AT ALL. I'VE NEVER BEEN VERY SEXUALLY ACTIVE, BUT I RECALL NO INCIDENT WHEN I LOOKED UPON A MAN AND WANTED TO BE WITH HIM.

UNTIL RECENTLY. THIS WOMAN IS SHOWING ME VISIONS OF MY COWORKERS.



IS THIS WHY YOU
ASKED FOR A WOMAN
AS A SPECIAL
COUNCIL?

DO YOU FEEL
AROUSAL LOOKING
UPON MEN?



YES. I DON'T KNOW
WHY, BUT SHE IS LUSTING
AFTER EVERYONE I COME
ACROSS.

MAKING ME LOOKS AT MEN
IN A WANTING, LONGING WAY.
PUSHING MY THOUGHTS
TOWARDS SEX WITH THEM.

I UNDERSTAND.
HAVE YOU HAD ANY
THOUGHTS LIKE THAT LOOKING
UPON A WOMAN AS WELL?
SHALL WE DO A SMALL
EXPERIMENT?



A close-up shot of a woman with short, straight, pink hair lying in a hospital bed. She is wearing a black hospital gown over a light blue collared shirt. Her eyes are wide open and looking upwards with a concerned expression. A speech bubble is positioned near her mouth, containing the text: "NOT THAT I RECALL ANYTHING LIKE THIS, NO. WHAT EXPERIMENT DO YOU HAVE...". The background consists of a white metal bed frame and a wall with a repeating geometric pattern.

NOT THAT I RECALL
ANYTHING LIKE THIS, NO.
WHAT EXPERIMENT DO YOU
HAVE...



WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?



WHAT ARE YOUR THOUGHTS, ANDY? WHAT IS YOUR REACTION TO AN EXPOSED WOMAN?



I CAN'T... I CAN'T
LOOK UPON YOU. IT'S
NOT RIGHT. I SHOULDN'T
DO THIS.




AND WHAT IF I
ALLOWED YOU TO
LOOK AT ME?

WOULD
YOU WANT TO?
COULD YOU DESIRE
ME?

COULD I...
DO I FEEL...
HUH...



A close-up, high-resolution image of a woman with vibrant pink hair. She has a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression, suggesting surprise or shock. Her skin is fair with a subtle glow. The background is dark and out of focus, with a textured surface visible on the right side. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her face.


STRANGELY ENOUGH,
I DON'T THINK I COULD.
THERE'S NO LUST, OR
ANYTHING.

A woman with brown hair and black-rimmed glasses is sitting on a grey tufted chair. She is wearing a white button-down shirt that is unbuttoned at the top, revealing a white lace bra. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background consists of horizontal wooden blinds. Two speech bubbles are positioned to her left, containing text.

HAVE YOU
CONSIDERED, ANDY,
THAT THE WOMAN YOU'RE
SEEING IS, IN FACT,
YOU?


GIVE IT A
MOMENT, AND TELL
ME WHAT YOU REALLY
FEEL WITH ME EXPOSED
AROUND HERE.





**JEALOUSY.
YOU HAVE A SEXY
BODY MEN WOULD
LONG TO TOUCH.
I DO NOT.**

**I ENVY YOU.
I WANNA BE LIKE
YOU.**



I CONCLUDE WE
NEED SOME MORE
SESSIONS. I STRONGLY
ADVISE YOU CONSIDER
TRANSITIONING.

YOUR SELF
FEELS FEMALE, AND
STAYING IN A MALE BODY
ISN'T GOING TO BE
GREAT FOR YOUR
FUTURE.

I CAN
RECOMMEND A FEW
EXPERTS.

TO BE CONTINUED