

MEANWHILE SOMEWHERE ELSE...

"I GUESS YOU HAVE A BETTER  
IDEA MOM. I ALWAYS FORGET THAT  
YOU'RE SO MUCH SMARTER THAN  
EVERYBODY ELSE"

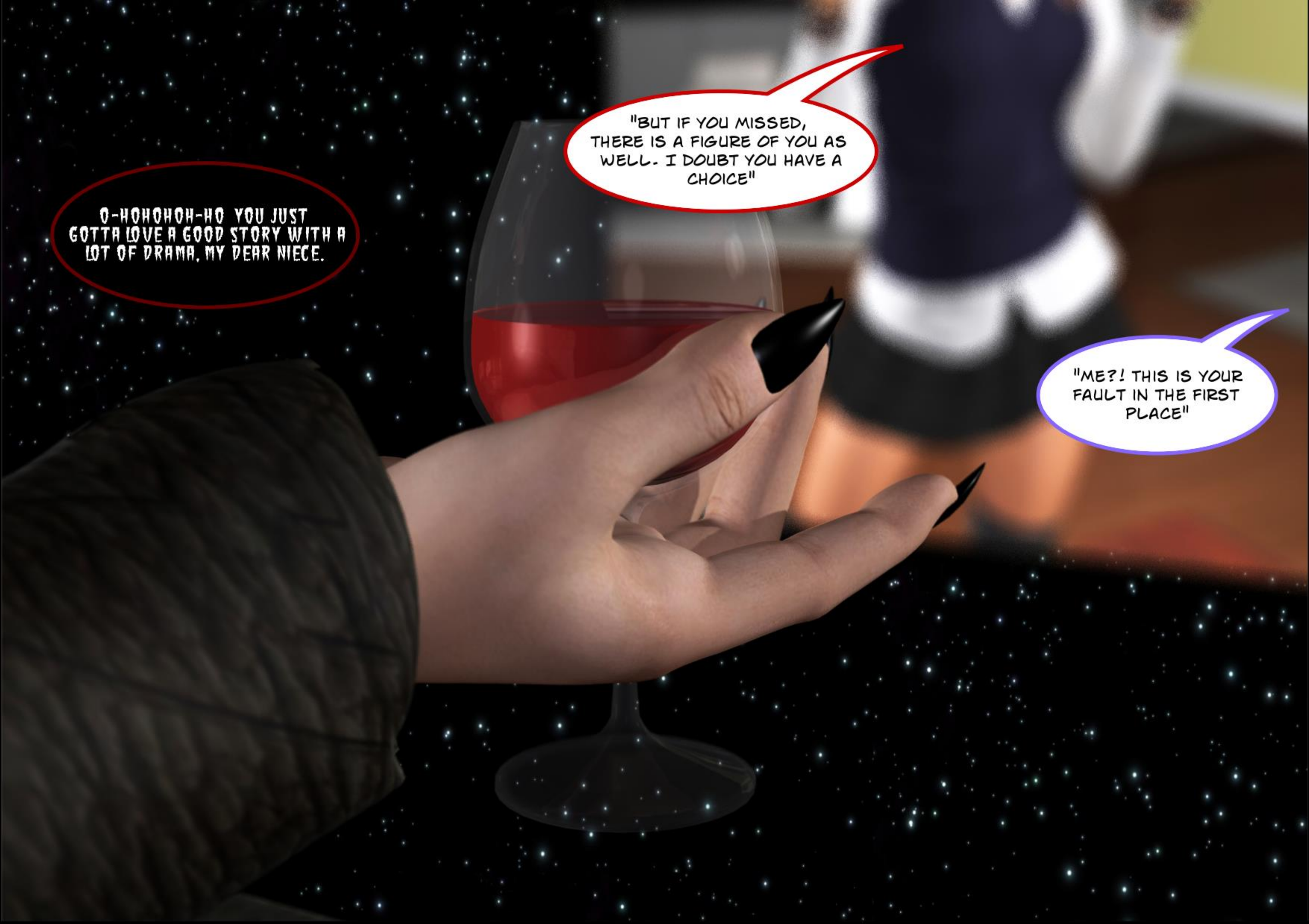




O-HOHOH-HO YOU JUST GOTTA LOVE A GOOD STORY WITH A LOT OF DRAMA, MY DEAR NIECE.

"BUT IF YOU MISSED, THERE IS A FIGURE OF YOU AS WELL. I DOUBT YOU HAVE A CHOICE"

"ME?! THIS IS YOUR FAULT IN THE FIRST PLACE"







WON'T YOU AGREE...  
SITRI?

MMMM....



UGH! I KNOW YOU LOVE THESE  
STUPID GAMES UNCLE, BUT DON'T YOU  
THINK THIS IS A LITTLE... CRUEL? EVEN  
FROM US.

YOUR LITTLE BOXES  
WERE "OUTLAWED" FOR A  
REASON.

NONSENSE!  
EVERYBODY DESIRES A  
LITTLE FUN.

AND I JUST HAPPENED  
TO BE AN EXCELLENT  
ENTERTAINER.







OH, DON'T MAKE  
THAT FACE.

YOU'RE STILL SOUR FOR THAT  
LITTLE PRANK FROM CENTURIES  
AGO? HOHOHO...

RIIIGHT... FUN.





UGH! YOU COULD SAY  
THAT!

DON'T BE MAD, I EVEN HAVE A LITTLE TREAT  
FOR YOUR GREAT WORK SELLING MY BOX TO  
SOMEONE.





HEEEY!

DON'T TREAT ME LIKE  
A KID!





I HAVE YOUR FAVORIT  
E GUUUMYYYBEEARS...

**RATTLE**

**HARIBO**

HARIBO MACHT KINDER FROH

Das Original  
seit 1922



UND ERWACHSENE EBENS

**GOLDBÄREN**

FRISCH

FRUCHTIG

WIRTSCHAFTLICH

**RATTLE**



POOF

GUMMY BEARS!

POOF





YOU'RE SO CUTE LIKE THIS... HOHOHO

GIMME!



GIMME!

GIMME!





MYYY PRECIOUSSSSS...





YEAH I'M AN ADDICT, AND  
NOW YOU KNOW WHAT KEEPS MY  
BRAIN RUNNING WHILE I MAKE  
THESE COMICS...

HARIBO  
FROH  
Das Original  
seit 1920



NOW HUSH MY DEAR, AND  
STOP THE RUSTLING...







THE GOOD PART IS  
JUST ABOUT TO START..  
HOHOHO





PAT

PAT

HEEEY! STOP IT..

LET ME WATCH THE SHOW!

HARIBO



"ONLY ONE WAY TO  
FIND OUT. RIGHT  
MOM?"

"OH GOD, NO! HOW  
MUCH DID I EVEN  
ROLL?"

GOOD LUCK GIRLS...





AH!

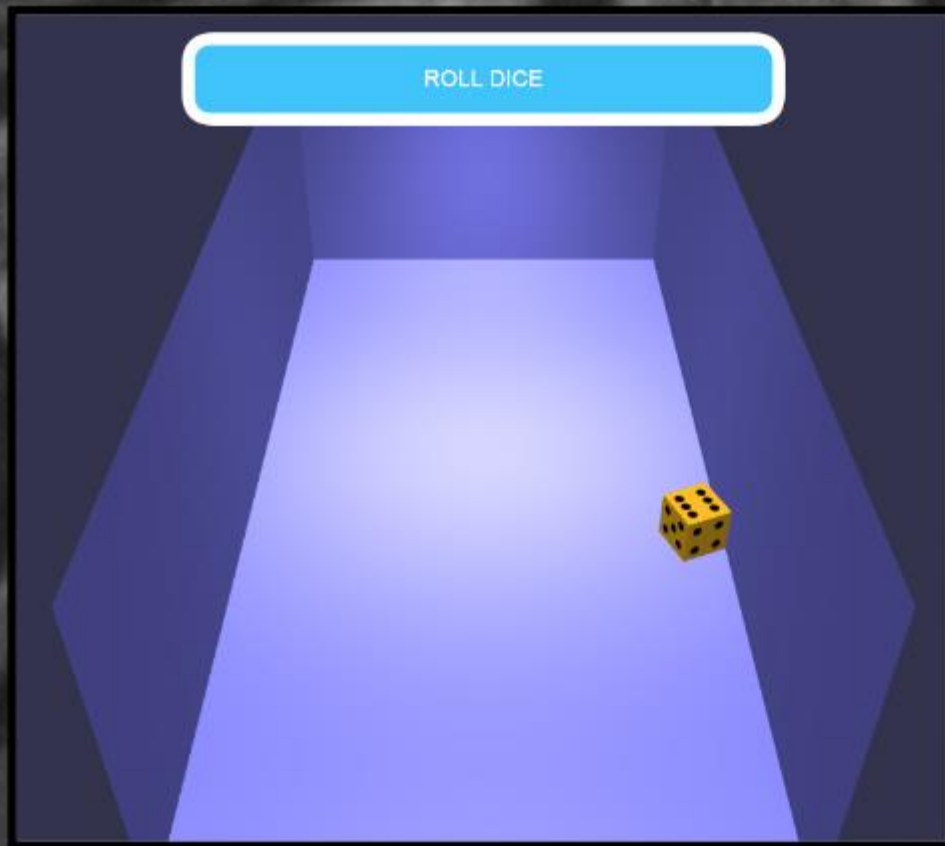




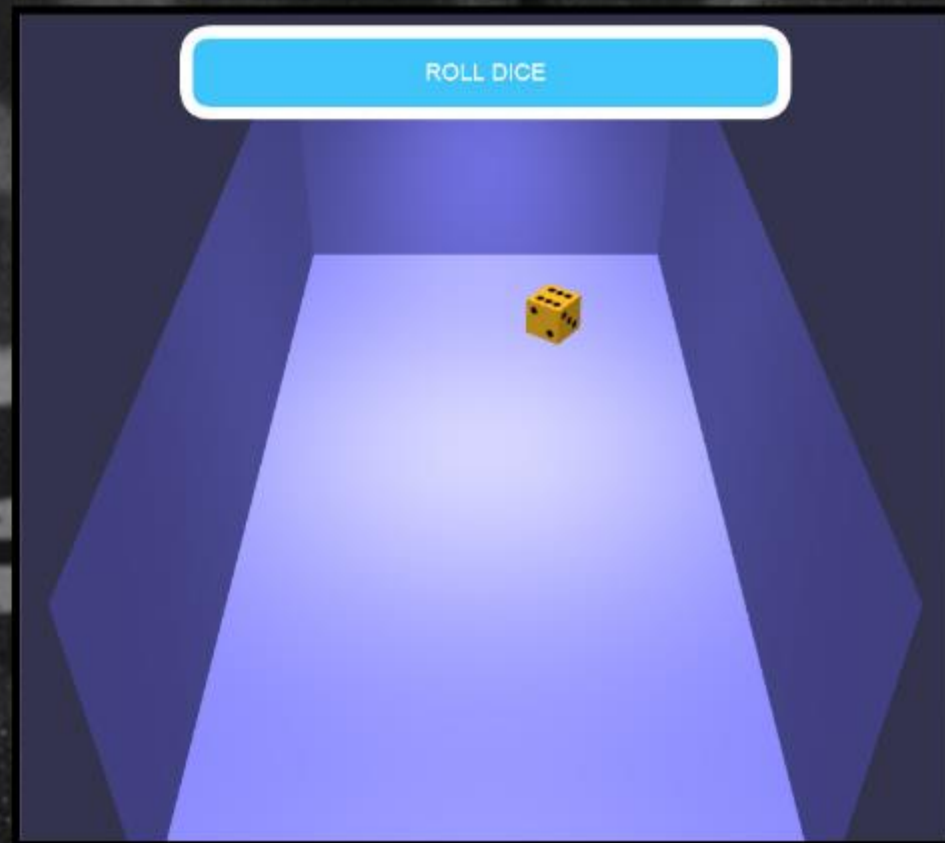
LOOK, IT'S A SIX!

MOMMY STILL GOT IT JESSICA... HA!

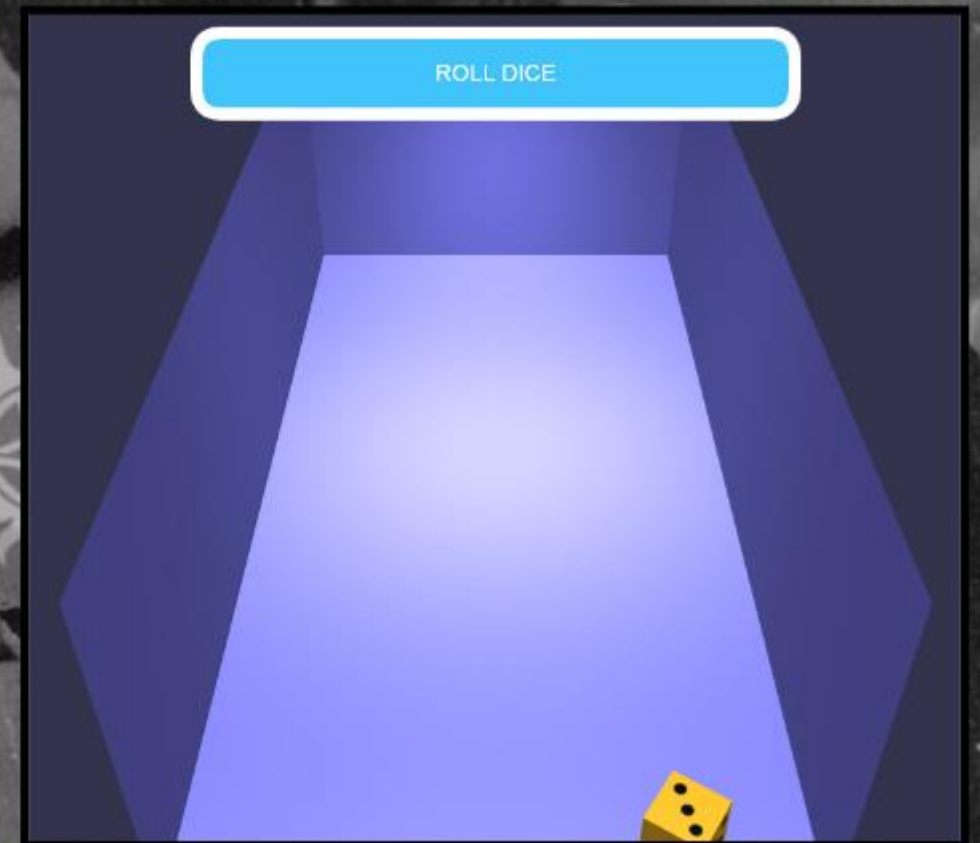




FIRST ROLL RESULT.



SECOND ROLL RESULT  
TO DETERMINE THE  
JOKER PENALTY.



THIRD ROLL RESULT TO  
DETERMINE THE OTHER  
PARTICIPATING CHARACTER.  
EVEN NUMBERS: RACHEL  
UNEVEN NUMBERS: JESSICA






PFFF... BIG  
DEAL.





IT SEEMS LIKE YOU LANED ON ONE OF THOSE BLACK SMILEY FACES.





SO... WHAT  
NOW?

GOOD QUESTION...  
MAYBE IT'S YOUR  
TURN?





HEH?



LOOK GIRLS!  
SOMETHING'S  
HAPPENING!

THAT BIG GEM  
STARTED GLOWING AS  
WELL.







IT'S... A  
MESSAGE?

OH? A MOM SO RIPE AND KIND OF BITCHY?  
YOU'VE GOT IT ALL: BRAINS, CURVES, AND MONEY,  
BUT ADULT ISSUES ARE SUCH A HASSLE,  
A NEW PERSPECTIVE MIGHT EASE YOUR PRESSURE.



HAHAHAHA THIS  
GAME'S AWESOME!  
HAHAHAHA

PFFFFF...

WHAT?! WHO'S  
THIS CRAP CALLING  
A BITCH?!







S-STOP  
LAUGHING YOU  
TWO!

THIS IS NOT  
FUNNY!

Y-YES IT IS  
MOM! *HAHAHA*

WHAT DOES THIS  
MESSAGE EVEN  
SUPPOSED TO MEAN?!






JESSICA?!

~~HAAAA...~~ OH  
GOD... MY STOMACH  
HURTS...

J-JESS...





I... I DON'T  
FEEL TOO...





GAAAAA



OH MY  
GOD!

JESS?!  
W-WHAT SHOULD  
WE DO?!







JESSICA! ARE  
YOU LI...





HOLY FLICK!



**RAAAAAAAAAA**







WAAAAAAAAA

J-JESS?



A hand in a grey sleeve reaches upwards, adorned with a black and white polka-dot wristband and a black ring. The background features a brick wall with framed pictures, a fireplace mantel, and a tall speaker.

**JESSICA!**





OH GOD!

WHAT THE HELL IS  
GOING ON?!



THANK GOD...







SHE'S STILL BREATHING.



WHAT'S WITH YOU?!

COME ON, OPEN YOUR EYES ALREADY.

JESS!

SLAP

MMMMMM

SLAP








HEH?

WOULD YOU STOP  
SHOUTING ALREADY  
RACHEL...

MY HEAD HURTS LIKE  
CRAZY...



A woman with black hair, wearing a dark blue school uniform with a white collar and white gloves, stands in a room. The room is dimly lit and blurry. In the background, there is a red sofa, a brick wall, a potted plant, and a speaker. The woman has a concerned expression. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, one above the other, connected by a line. The top bubble says "UGH! MY VISION IS A LITTLE BLURRY." and the bottom bubble says "I FEEL LIKE A TRUCK RUN OVER ME... THEN IT SHIFTED INTO REVERSE AND PARKED ON ME."

UGH! MY VISION  
IS A LITTLE  
BLURRY.

I FEEL LIKE A TRUCK  
RUN OVER ME... THEN IT  
SHIFTED INTO REVERSE AND  
PARKED ON ME.





WHAT THE HELL  
HAPPENED?

I REMEMBER  
LAUGHING AND THEN  
NOTHING.

I FEEL SO HEAVY  
AND SLUGGISH...

AND WHAT'S WITH  
MY VOICE?

**COUGH!**

I SOUNDS SO  
SCRATCHY.



J-JESS? IS THAT... YOU?

WHO ELSE? CAN'T YOU SEE WITH THOSE TINY EYES?

OH MY GOD...

HEH?



JESSICA, NOW LISTEN HERE.

J-JUST CALM DOWN AND...

WAIT! W-WHO'S THAT NEXT TO YOU?!





W-WHAT---



**SQUISH**

WHAT IS THIS?!






A pregnant woman is shown from the waist down, wearing a grey long-sleeved shirt and a dark blue, textured, form-fitting skirt. Her right hand is placed on her pregnant belly. A white speech bubble with a red outline and the word "NO!" is positioned in the upper left corner. The background is a blurred office setting.

NO!



A woman is shown from the chest up, wearing a white, short-sleeved dress with a fine grid pattern. She has a purple ring on her left hand and a silver chain necklace with a purple gemstone. Her expression is one of panic or distress. The background is a dark, wood-grained floor.

J-JESS...  
WAIT!

A MIRROR! I NEED A  
MIRROR!





N-NO...






OH GOD, THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE.

I... I CAN'T BE HER!

I'M SO... OLD...





J-JESS? A-ARE YOU  
OKAY?

OKAY?

**OKAY?!**

I TURNED INTO  
MY MOTHER  
RACHEL!

WHY WOULD I BE  
OKAY!





PFFF...  
HAHAHAHAHA

WHAT?!

YOU KNOW JESSICA,  
YOU WERE RIGHT.

I REALLY HAVE A FAT  
ASS...





HEH?!

OR RATHER, YOU  
HAVE A FAT ASS  
NOW...





...RIGHT  
MOMMY?

M--MOM IS THAT  
YOU?

I SURE AM  
SWEETY.





THIS IS SO  
SURREAL.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT  
HAPPENED BUT JUST  
LOOK AT ME.

I WASN'T THIS  
SLIM AND FULL OF  
ENERGY SINCE YOU  
WERE BORN.

IT FEELS  
INCREDIBLE TO BE SO  
YOUNG AGAIN...

M-MISS  
MILLER?






JUST AMANDA  
FROM NOW ON  
RACHEL.

BUT YOU CAN STILL  
CALL THE BOOMER THERE  
"MISS" IF YOU WANT...  
HEHE

W-WHO ARE YOU  
CALLING A  
BOOMER?!





OH, BUT I DO MISS MY  
BREASTS, THEY COST ME  
A FORTUNE.

THESE LITTLE  
MOSQUITO BITES CAN'T  
EVEN COMPETE.

BUT I GUESS THEY  
HAVE STILL TIME TO  
DEVELOP.

PLEASE LANGUAGE.  
YOU'RE NOT A TEEN PUNK  
ANYMORE. HAVE SOME  
CLASS.

HEEEY, STOP  
GROPING... EH...  
ME!

AND WHAT ARE YOU  
CALLING MOSQUITO BITES  
YOU COW!

THESE THINGS ARE  
HEAVY AS FUCK!





STOP JOKING  
AROUND AND GIVE MY  
BODY BACK!

PFF... LIKE I KNOW  
HOW TO DO THAT, BUT I'M  
NOT COMPLAINING.

THO, ISN'T THIS  
WHAT YOU REALLY  
WANTED?





WHAT'S THAT  
SUPPOSED TO  
MEAN?!

NOW YOU CAN GO AND  
WIN BACK YOUR BELOVED  
FATHER... GIGGLE

EWWW... T-THAT'S  
NOT FUNNY.



NOT THAT YOU HAD A  
CHANCE ANYWAYS, ROGER  
ALWAYS HAD EYES FOR THE  
SLIM TYPES.

GOOD LUCK WORKING  
OFF THAT EXTRA WEIGHT.  
GOD KNOWS HOW LONG I  
TRIED.

**SQUISH**







BUT YOU WERE RIGHT.  
THIS GAME IS  
AWESOME!

I THINK YOU WILL  
LOVE MY ZOOMBA  
CLASS... HAHHA





CALM DOWN MOMMY, IT  
WON'T DO GOOD FOR YOUR  
BLOOD PRESSURE...  
GIGGLE

STOP LAUGHING YOU  
BODY SNATCHER HAG AND  
ENOUGH WITH THE  
MOCKERY!





H-HEY... GIRLS,  
PLEASE CALM DOWN. WE  
SHOULD DISCUSS  
THE...

IT DOESN'T FEEL GOOD TO  
BE MOCKED, RIGHT? AND WHO ARE  
YOU CALLING A BODY SNATCHER. THIS IS  
STILL ALL YOUR FAULT IF YOU HAVE  
FORGOT!


I THINK IT'S MY  
TURN TO...





**GRRA**





MAYBE THIS IS  
COSMIC JUSTICE FOR  
EVERYTHING.

W-WHAT?! WHAT'S  
THAT SUPPOSED TO  
MEAN?!

MAYBE I DESERVE THIS  
BODY MORE FOR GIVING UP SO  
MUCH FOR YOU!





**INWALLE**

**EXWALLE**



YOU CAN'T TALK WITH  
THOSE TWO IF THEY'RE LIKE  
THIS.

THAT'S NOT FAIR!  
YOU CAN'T JUST STEAL  
MY LIFE.

TELL THIS TO  
THE GAME YOU  
BOUGHT!





JUST LET'S  
GET THIS OVER  
WITH.

**GULP**

**ROLL**

OH GOD, SORRY  
RACHEL. PLEASE  
WAIT...

...ing and strength might be  
...ndens, no one's special.  
...ll and change, but know not to  
...ose whose mind is strong and will  
...ose whose mind is strong and will  
...any may be strong and worthy, but the gate  
...y there far are to acquire  
...ngues of the trial come forth, paper and  
...art's deepest desire.





WHY DID YOU  
THROW IT?!

YOU'VE SEEN  
WHAT THAT THING DID  
TO US!

I STILL CAN'T SEE ANY  
ALTERNATIVE TO GET OUT OF  
HERE, UNLESS WE PLAY IT TO  
THE END.





OH?

WELL, YOU'VE GOT WHAT YOU WANTED.





IT'S MOVING AGAIN.

NO SHIT! WHAT DID YOU EXPECT?

AT LEAST WE KNOW FOR SURE HOW THE GAME WORKS.



**SCRATCH**





HOW MUCH DID YOU  
ROLL?

JUST A FOUR.

AT LEAST IT'S  
NOT THAT BLACK  
FIELD.





ROLL DICE







SO WHERE DID YOUR  
FIGURE LAND  
RACHEL?



IT'S A BLUE  
FIELD.





SO... WHAT  
NOW?

MAYBE NOTHING  
HAPPENS?

UGH! I WOULDN'T  
KEEP MY HOPES UP IF I  
WERE YOU.





WHAT?! OH  
NO...

HERE COMES YOUR  
MESSAGE.





HELLO THERE YOU BLENDER CUTIE,  
TOO BAD YOU'RE SO BLAND AND BORING,  
BUT HERE'S A TIP GIRL, SHOW SOME BOOBY,  
THE WORLD AROUND YOU TURNS A WHOLE ONE EIGHTY,





W-WHAT?!

I'M NOT  
SHOWING ANYTHING  
TO ANYONE!

YOU HEAR  
ME?!

PFFF...

HAHAHAHAHA...





STOP LAUGHING  
AMANDA!

TRY ACTING LIKE YOUR  
AGE!






OH COME NOW  
RACHEL.

I MEAN, IT  
DOESN'T SOUNDS THAT  
BAD, RIGHT?

HEHE... IT'S NOT  
THAT FUNNY FROM THE  
RECEIVING END, HUH?





SO YOU THINK AS WELL THAT I'M BLAND AND BORING?!

WUSH

NO! OF COURSE NOT...

BUT SAY, DID IT GOT WINDIER IN HERE?





NOW THAT YOU MENTION.

I THINK IT'S...





W-WHERE IS IT  
COMING FROM?!

AAAAAAAAA



RACHEL!

GRAB INTO  
SOMETHING!

WHOA!

IT'S THE DAMN  
GAME!





I'M... TRYING...





SCRATCH

SCRATCH



AAAAAAAAAA







GAH!



WUSHU

WUSHU





WUSH

WUSH











I THINK IT  
STOPPED...

ARE YOU OKAY  
RACHEL?





Y-YEAH...



---I JUST HIT MY  
HEAD A LITTLE

UM... RACHEL?  
YOU BETTER LOOK  
DOWN.

OH MY!







WHY? I DON'T  
FEEL ANY...



OH MY GOD!








WHERE DID MY  
CLOTHES GO?!

DON'T LOOK AT  
ME YOU  
PERVERTS!





WOULD YOU STOP  
BEING SO DRAMATIC  
RACHEL.

YOU HAVE NOTHING  
THAT WE NEVER SEEN  
BEFORE.





MMMM---






OH!

R-RIGHT...





S-SORRY... I JUST DON'T  
LIKE TO SHOW TOO MUCH  
SKIN TO OTHERS...



DON'T WORRY, I'LL FIND  
YOU SOMETHING TO WEAR  
FROM MY CLOTHES...

THANK YOU  
JESS.

YOU MEAN *MY*  
CLOTHES...  
GIGGLE





SIGH... WE PAST THE  
POINT WHERE THIS IS STILL  
AMUSING MOM.





?

HMMM?

UM... GUYS?

S-SOMETHING'S  
ODD HERE.





JESS? W-WHAT  
ARE THESE  
SPARKLES?



EH?!

APPEAR

OMIG

APPEAR

sexy

sexy




W-WHAT ARE THESE  
UGLY CHEAP JUNK ON  
ME?!

JESS DO  
SOMETHING!







I... I'M NOT  
SURE WHAT CAN I  
DO...



APPEAR

APPEAR



I DON'T CARE  
JUST...

**GAAAAA**

SOMETHING JUST  
GAVE ME A VEDGY!

**SNAD**







WHAT WAS THAT...  
THAT...






A... A  
THONG?!

I WOULD NEVER  
WEAR SUCH A VULGAR  
UNDERWEAR.






AND IT WILL NOT  
HAPPEN TODAY  
EITHER.

ESPECIALLY NOT  
SUCH A SKIMPY  
ONE.





DON'T JUDGE  
UNTIL YOU TRIED.

IT'S  
ACTUALLY PRETTY  
COMFORTABLE

DON'T TELL ME  
THAT YOU ARE...

UGH! I AM ALSO  
HAVE ONE ON RIGHT  
NOW.






MAAAYBE...

IT CAN'T BE THAT BAD  
IF YOU CAN'T TELL THE  
DIFFERENCE.





WELL, SORRY  
BUT I'M NOT GOING  
TO...



AH?!

RISE

RISE





APPEAR

APPEAR



MY  
BALANCE!

WHAT DID  
JUST...

sexy

SHAKE  
SHAKE  
SHAKE

SHAKE  
SHAKE  
SHAKE







OH GOD!

WHERE DID THESE  
UGLY SHOES COME  
FROM?





WOW! THOSE ARE SOME  
SERIOUS HOOKER HEELS  
RACHEL!

RIGHT... ONE  
WOULD THINK YOU NEED  
A LICENSE TO WEAR  
ONE...





N-NOT HELPING  
YOU TWO...





I... I THINK I'M  
GETTING MY  
BALANCE...

NO... NOT THE  
SPARKLES AGAIN!  
ANYTHING BUT...



APPEAR

W-WHAT IS  
THIS...

WHAT AM I  
WEARING?!

I LOOK LIKE A  
HOOKER OR  
SOMETHING!

APPEAR





THAT PARTY DRESS  
REALLY DOESN'T LEAVE  
MUCH TO THE IMAGINATION...  
HEHE

AND YOU CAN'T DENY  
IT'S A PERFECT MATCH FOR  
THE SHOES.

AGREED!

YOU'RE STILL NOT  
HELPING!





I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT...

I WAS JUST PANICKING A LITTLE... HEHE

GIGGLE... I GUESS SO.

CALM DOWN RACHEL! IT'S JUST A DRESS AND SHOES!

IT'S NOT LIKE YOU CAN'T JUST CHANGE INTO SOMETHING ELSE.

I HELP YOU GET IT OFF. BUT DAMN... THOSE SHOES REALLY MAKE YOU A GIANT.



NEW YORK, NEW YORK

UM... I WOULD NOT  
DO THAT IF I WERE  
YOU.





WELL SHIT!

OUR LITTLE FRIEND HAS SOMETHING TO SAY AGAIN.





**BE MY GUEST TO BREAK THE RULES,  
BUT DON'T EXPECT MERCY YOU LITTLE FOOL,**






WELL... SORRY BUT IT SEEMS LIKE YOU JUST HAVE TO KEEP THOSE ON FOR A LITTLE LONGER.

GRRRRR





N-NOT THAT I  
MIND...

...I MEAN PINK IS  
DEFINIETLY YOUR  
COLOR.

AND IT BRINGS OUT  
YOUR FIGURE QUITE  
NICELY... HEHE





S-SHUT UP YOU MILF...

I WILL NOT LOOK LIKE A HOOKER OR PARTY GIRL FOR ANYONE!

UNDERSTAND?!

HEEY... I-IT WAS JUST A JOKE...

N-NOTHING MORE...

OKAY?!





BUT IT SEEMS LIKE YOU  
DON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE  
WALKING NOW.

YEAH, NOW THAT  
YOU MENTION.

IT FEELS  
STRANGELY  
NATURAL FOR SOME  
REASON.





ENOUGH YOU  
TWO.

NOW THE  
QUESTION STILL  
REMAINS...

CLAP

CLAP





...WHO'S  
NEXT?





To Be Continued

III