

IN FACT...

EVERY
INCH OF
YOU...

WHAT?
DO I LOOK
OKAY?

OKAY?

GOD,
JESSI!...





YOU REALLY ARE PERFECT NOW.

THERE'S... NOTHING I'D CHANGE ABOUT YOU.

WOW, THANK YOU, NIA.

I FEEL GOOD, BUT-

I KNOW. WE NEED TO GET YOU IN FRONT OF A MIRROR. NOW.



OH MY
GOD.

RIGHT?

I'M...

I'M WITH
YOU. THERE'S
NOTHING I'D
CHANGE.

THIS IS
MY BEST
WORK... BY
FAR.



NOW I CAN GO OUT ON THE FIELD, RIGHT?

I'M SO READY TO TAKE THIS NEW BODY FOR A SPIN!

YOU COULD, BUT...

WHAT? THERE AREN'T MORE TRYOUTS, ARE THERE?



THAT'S WHAT
I WANT TO
TALK TO YOU
ABOUT.

WHAT?

YOU'RE
A SHOO-IN
TO MAKE THE
SQUAD,
JESSI.

I NEVER
DREAMED I'D
SAY THAT
KNOWING WHO
YOU WERE,
BUT-

I'M NOT HER
ANYMORE.

NOT
BY A
LONG
SHOT.

THEN
WHAT IS IT?
DOES EMMA
STILL NEED TO
SIGN OFF ON
ME?

SOMETHING
LIKE THAT?

WHY
ARE YOU
BEING SO
VAGUE,
NIA?

JUST
TELL ME
WHAT I
NEED TO
DO.

I...





LOOK.

YOU COULD COME OUT ON THE FIELD WITH HANNAH AND ME AND HAVE A FANTASTIC TIME.

DRAKE, CJ, AND MILES ARE PRETTY CAPABLE GUYS... THEY'D UNDOUBTEDLY PUT THAT BODY THROUGH ITS PACES.

YES! I WANNA GET FUCKED!

AND YOU CAN, OR...

OR WHAT?

WHAT I'M ABOUT TO SAY IS TANTAMOUNT TO A COUP D'ETAT, JESSI.

A COUP? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

YOU COULD JOIN US AND BE PART OF THE SQUAD...

...OR YOU COULD GO SEE EMMA AND DAMIAN AND CHALLENGE HER TO BE OUR NEW CAPTAIN.

THE NEW CAPTAIN?



YOU WANT ME
TO BE THE NEW
CAPTAIN?

SHHH!

SORRY,
I'M JUST
CONFUSED.

LOOK...



A woman with dark skin and long, wavy dark hair is the central figure. She is wearing a cheerleader-style outfit consisting of a silver mesh halter top with pink and black stripes and a matching skirt. She has bright pink lipstick and purple eye makeup. She is standing in a locker room with blue lockers in the background. Five speech bubbles are positioned to her left, containing text.

EMMA'S AN AMAZING GIRL AND AN AMAZING FRIEND, BUT SHE CAN BE A LITTLE... *MUCH*.

YEAH, YOU ALMOST SEEM TO BE *AFRAID* OF HER.

I'M NOT AFRAID, I JUST... DON'T WANT TO LET HER DOWN.

SHE EXPECTS PERFECTION FROM US, AND SOMETIMES...

YOU CAN'T EXPECT *PERFECTION* ALL THE TIME. IT'S ALL ABOUT EVERYONE DOING THEIR *BEST*.



EXACTLY!

IF WE HAD A
CAPTAIN WHO
BELIEVED IN THAT,
WE'D ALL BE
HAPPIER.

AND YOU
THINK I CAN
BE THAT
PERSON?

YES, I DO.
AND I KNOW
HANNAH WOULD
BACK YOU AS
WELL.

WOW.
I... I DON'T
KNOW...

EMMA'S...
SHE'S, LIKE, THE
QUINTESSENTIAL
CHEERLEADER.

AND
SCHOOL'S
ALMOST OUT.
TAKING HER
OUT NOW-

WE'RE ALL
GOING TO STATE,
AND THIS SUMMER
WILL BE BRUTAL IF
SHE'S STILL AT
TOP.

YOU
THINK I
COULD BE
CAPTAIN AT
STATE? AS A
FRESHMAN?
THAT'S A-

NOT A
PROBLEM. WE'RE
WITCHES, REMEMBER?
AND YOU'LL BE THE
MOST POPULAR GIRL
THERE... AND THE
SEXIEST.



THE
SEXIEST?
REALLY?

YOU SHOW UP
TO SCHOOL ON
MONDAY, AND YOU'LL
BE THE HOTTEST GIRL
IN THE STUDENT
BODY.

YOU
KNOW
THAT,
RIGHT?

ME?

COME ON,
DON'T ACT LIKE
YOU DON'T KNOW
HOW GOOD YOU
LOOK.



WHY AM I *ARGUING* WITH HER?

THIS IS WHAT I WANT.

I WANT TO BE THE *CAPTAIN*. I WANT ALL THE ATTENTION ON ME.

I WANT TO BE THE MOST POWERFUL GIRL ON CAMPUS.

THE ONE THE GIRLS WANT TO BE...

...AND WHO ALL THE GUYS *FUCK!*

THAT'S WHAT I WANT FROM MY NEW LIFE!

WELL?



OKAY,
I'LL DO
IT!

I'LL
CHALLENGE
HER FOR THE
SPOT!

GOOD! OH
MY GOD, THIS
IS HUGE!

SO...
WHAT DO
I DO?



EMMA AND DAMIAN HAVE MADE THEIR WAY TO THE AUDITORIUM.

THE AUDITORIUM?

EMMA LIKES TO FUCK DAMIAN ON STAGE AND PRETEND THE SCHOOL IS WATCHING.

DAMN... THAT ACTUALLY SOUNDS PRETTY HOT.

RIGHT?

AND DAMIAN... IS HE...



AS **BIG**
AS YOU
THINK? OH,
YEAH.

NOT ONLY
IS HE THE
HOTTEST GUY IN
SCHOOL, BUT HE'S
DEFINITELY THE
BEST PLAYER ON
THE TEAM.

HE'LL BE
IN THE BIG
LEAGUES FOR
SURE.

SO
WHAT
DO I
DO?

EASY.



HAVE DAMIAN CHOOSE YOU OVER EMMA.

AND HOW DO I DO THAT?

DO I REALLY HAVE TO SPELL IT OUT?

YOU *FUCK* HIM UNTIL HE'S YOURS, HONEY.

USE THAT *PUSSY* OF YOURS AND DO WHAT YOU DO BEST. **GIGGLE**

THAT'S IT?
FUCK HIM AND
TAKE HIM FROM
EMMA?

YOU
THINK
SHE'LL JUST
GIVE HIM
UP?

NO, YOU'LL
HAVE TO FIGHT
HER FOR HIM, BUT IF
HE CHOOSES YOU,
SHE'LL GO ALONG
WITH IT.

SHE
KNOWS
WHAT'S
UP.

OKAY.
I'LL DO
IT.





GREAT!
HOPEFULLY, YOU'LL
BE THE NEW CAPTAIN
WHEN I SEE YOU
NEXT!

I,
UH... I
HOPE
SO.

THAT'S
OLD LADY
TALK,
JESS!

SHE'S RIGHT. THAT'S WHAT
JUDY WOULD SAY, AND
I'M NOT HER ANYMORE.





THAT'S MY GIRL!
GO GET IT!

I'M GONNA
FUCK THAT GUY
UNTIL ALL HE
WANTS IS THIS
PUSSY!

I WILL!



OH MY GOD.

I'M GOING TO CHALLENGE EMMA.

THIS IS HAPPENING SO FAST.

BUT I WANT IT... I
WANT TO BE CAPTAIN.

AND...

A close-up shot of a woman with long, dark, wavy hair and red lipstick. She is looking slightly to her right with a subtle, confident expression. The background is a brick wall in a hallway, with a blue and green mat on the floor to the left.

DAMIAN IS SO
FUCKING HOT.

EVEN AS AN OLD
WOMAN, I RECOGNIZED
HOW SEXY HE WAS.

AND NOW I'M GOING TO
FUCK HIM... ON STAGE!

LIKE THE SCHOOL
IS WATCHING.

AND THEN... WE'LL
BE DATING?

I'LL BE DATING
DAMIAN WILLARD?

IS THAT HOW
THIS WORKS?

AND IF I DATE HIM, AND HE
MAKES THE BIG LEAGUES...



THEN I'LL HAVE THE LIFE
THAT WAS TAKEN FROM ME!

I'LL BE *YOUNG, HOT,*
AND FUCKING RICH.

MARRIED TO THE HOTTEST MAN WHO
MAKES ALL THE MONEY FOR US.

GOD... I WANT THIS.

AND NO ONE, NOT EVEN EMMA,
WILL STAND IN MY WAY!

I DON'T CARE IF SHE
USES HER MAGIC TO...

TO...?

TO BE CONTINUED...