



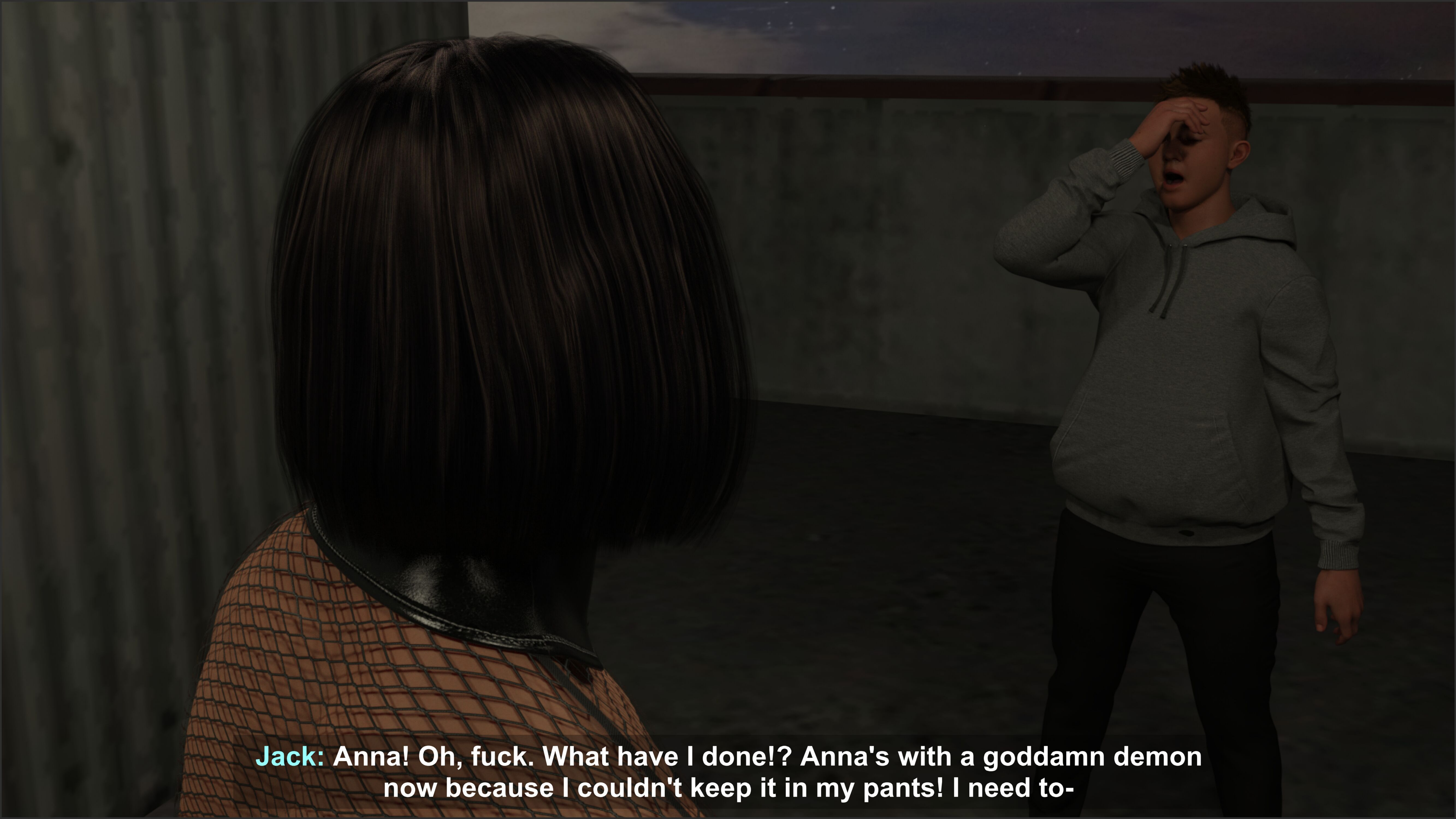
Jack: No, no, no! It was me! I was the one who started the rumor! I should be paying the price! I should-

A close-up shot of a young man with short, dark hair and striking blue eyes. He is wearing a grey hooded sweatshirt. His mouth is wide open in a 'fish face' expression, and his eyes are looking upwards and to the left. The background is dark and blurry, suggesting an outdoor setting at night or in low light. The overall mood is one of surprise or confusion.


Jack: Huh? Where are we?
Michael: Thank you, Jack.



Michael: It means the world to me that you'd admit that. Anna said you're a good person and eventually would, but considering-



Jack: Anna! Oh, fuck. What have I done!? Anna's with a goddamn demon now because I couldn't keep it in my pants! I need to-




Michael: Anna only said those things because she knew it'd give you the push you needed to come clean. Glib isn't interested in killing you.

A close-up shot of a woman with dark, straight hair and bangs. She has a surprised or concerned expression, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. She is wearing a dark jacket with a high collar and a mesh-like pattern on the shoulders. The background is dark and blurry, suggesting an outdoor setting at night.

Jack: You... You've talked with Anna?




Michael: Yes. She's waiting for you as we speak.



Jack: Michael! You're changing again!



Michael: I know. I can feel Glib's power changing me as I speak.




Michael: To be honest, it feels better than Daisy let on.



Jack: If you know where she is, then tell me! I need to save her from that demon and apologize for all the shit I've done tonight! She needs to know-



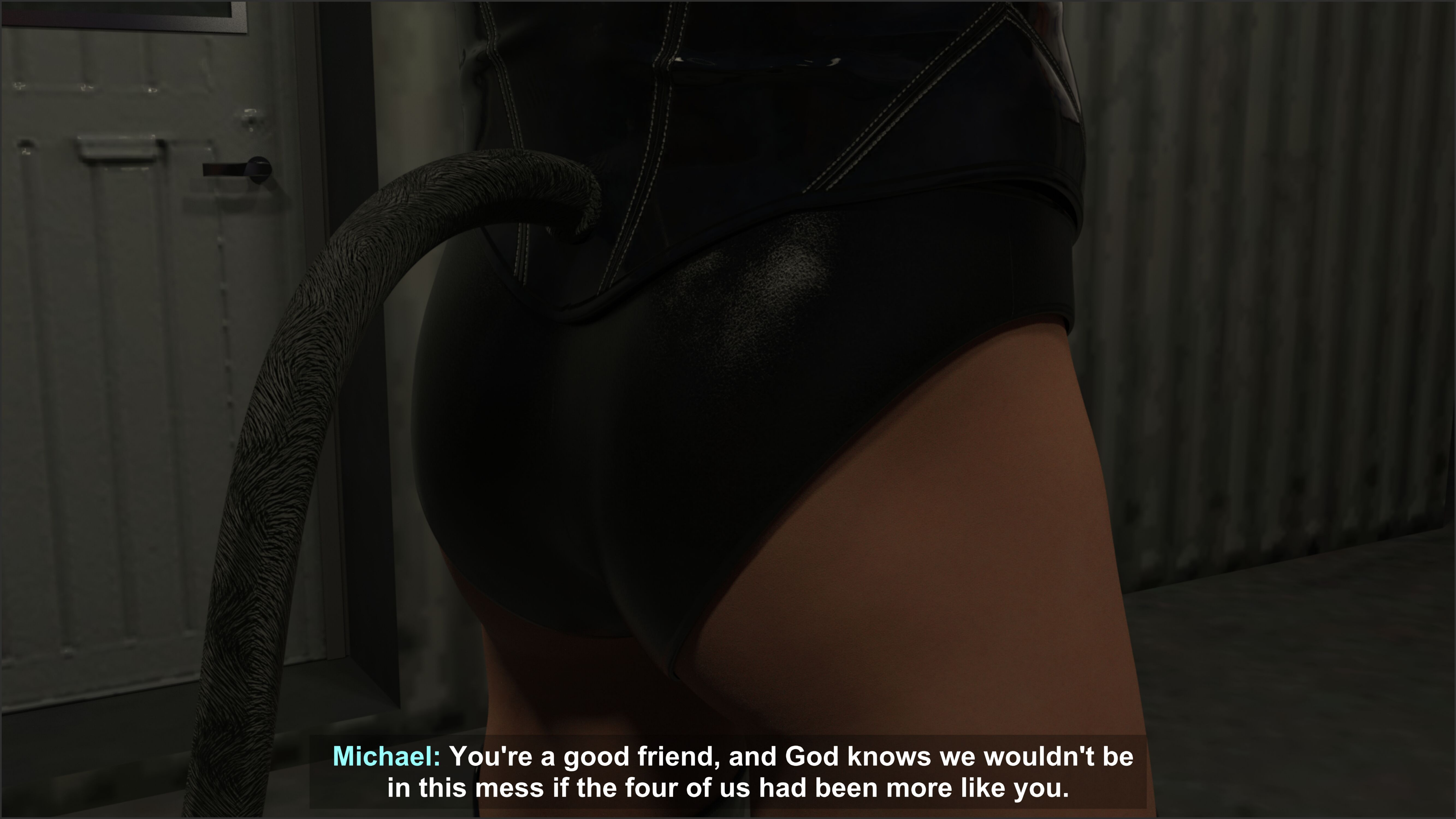
Michael: You'll see her soon enough, but first, you have to give Kitty Katara a little bit of lovin', buddy.



Jack: I want to say no, but this is happening, isn't it? I have to do this to get to Anna, right?
Michael: You are right...



Michael: ...but I'm glad it's you that gets to pop my cherry, Jack.



Michael: You're a good friend, and God knows we wouldn't be in this mess if the four of us had been more like you.











A person is shown from the waist down, wearing black fishnet sleeves and black underwear. They are standing in a dark room with a grey wall and a dark floor. The lighting is dim, highlighting the texture of the fishnet and the contours of the body.

Jack: What are you talking about? Glenn said it was the rumor that drove him away, and even though I didn't intend it to be a rumor, I was the one who-













Michael: But we were the ones who put you in that position. If we had listened to you, none of this would have happened... but we didn't, and it did.















Michael: That's why we're trying to give you the best Halloween night ever.

Jack: Oh, my God. You... You're beautiful...



Jack: ...*Daisy*. Because that's who you are, right?

Michael: Jack...




Jack: You don't just *look* like her. You *are* her. You... *Michael became Daisy...*
Daisy: That's right.



Daisy: Glib offered them a choice two years ago... a choice to save Simon and make up for what they did.



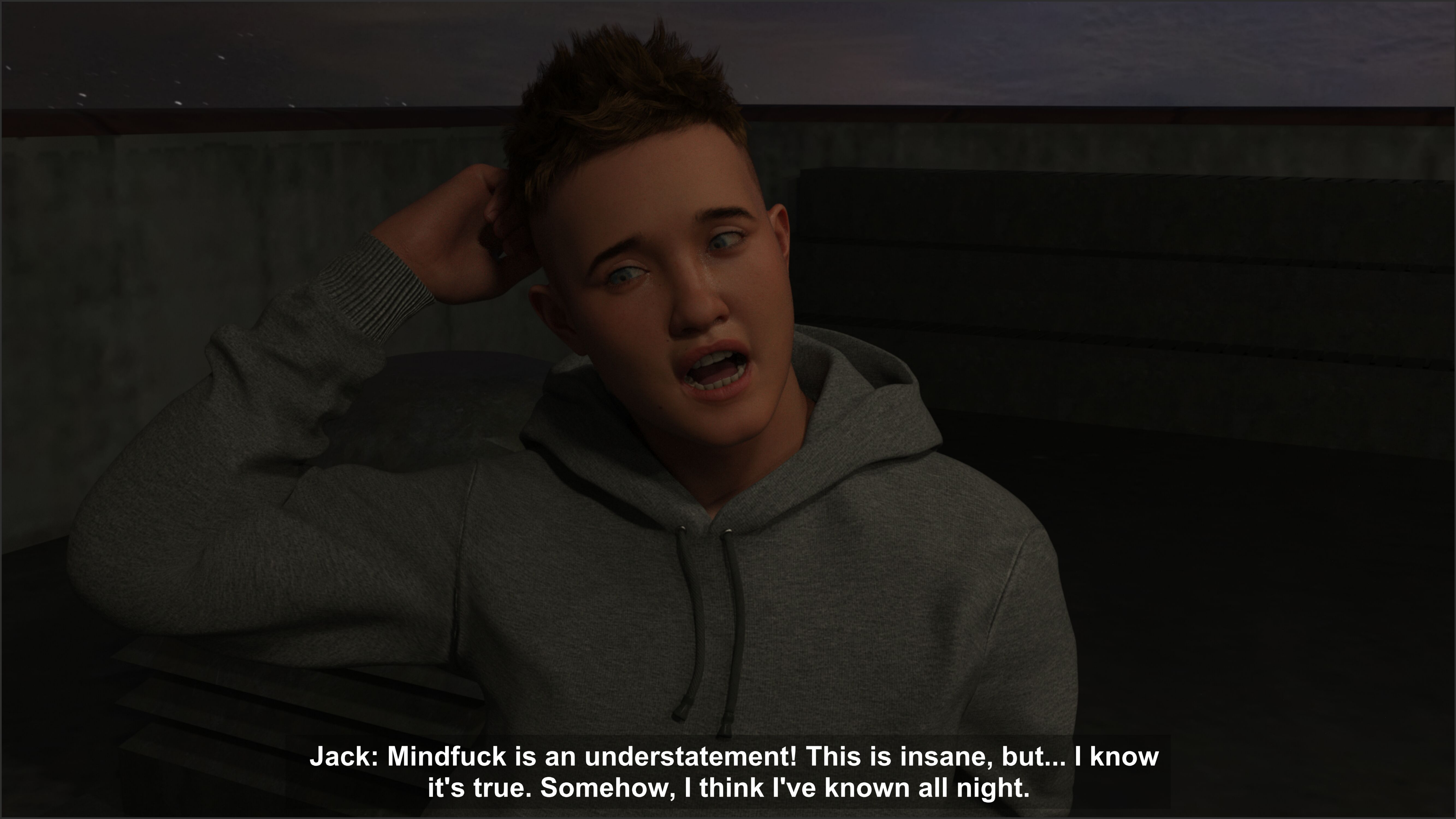
Daisy: And they took it. Glenn, Troy, Heath, and Michael... they agreed to become Simon's harem for two years in return for Simon's wish.



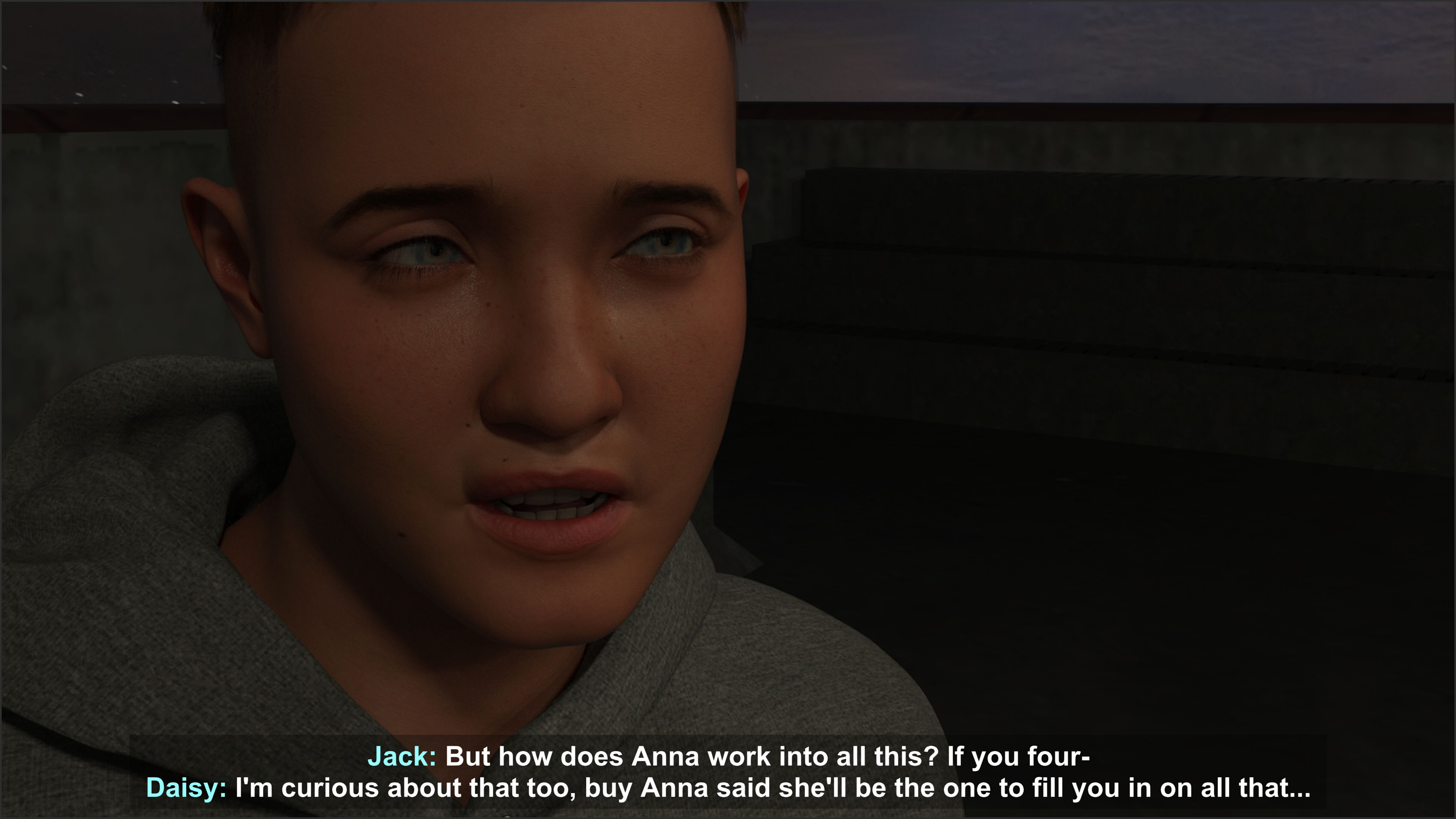
Jack: The way you talk about them... The knife didn't kill them, it... It sent them back two years, didn't it? It's all a cycle... No beginning... No end... That's why they *"can't walk away..."*



Daisy: Yes. After this, I'll go back to 2021 and live as Daisy, eventually meeting my old self two years from now on this night. Quite the *mindfuck*, isn't it?



Jack: Mindfuck is an understatement! This is insane, but... I know it's true. Somehow, I think I've known all night.



Jack: But how does Anna work into all this? If you four-

Daisy: I'm curious about that too, but Anna said she'll be the one to fill you in on all that...

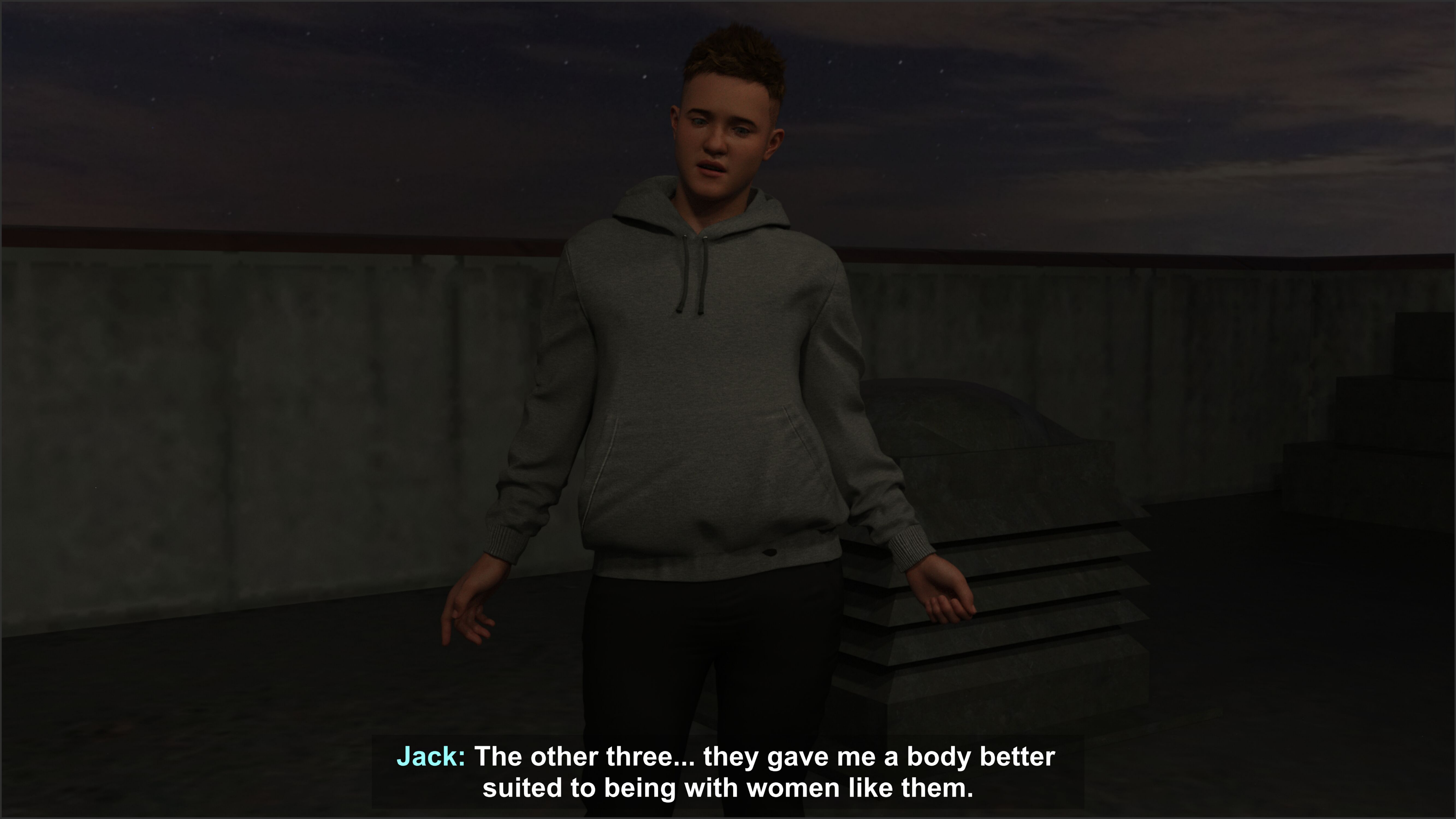


Daisy: ...after you blow Kitty Katara's mind. **giggle**

Jack: I... I can't say I don't want to.



Jack: But, um... what about me?
Daisy: What about you?

A man with short, light-colored hair is standing on a rooftop at night. He is wearing a grey hoodie and dark pants. He has a serious expression and is looking slightly to his left. The background shows a dark sky with some stars and a concrete wall with a set of stairs leading up to the right. The lighting is dim, creating a moody atmosphere.


Jack: The other three... they gave me a body better suited to being with women like them.



Jack: *gasp* Whoa! Warn a guy before-
Daisy: I'm sorry, but you won't be getting any changes with me, Jack.



Daisy: Anna loves you just as you are, something your four best friends never did.



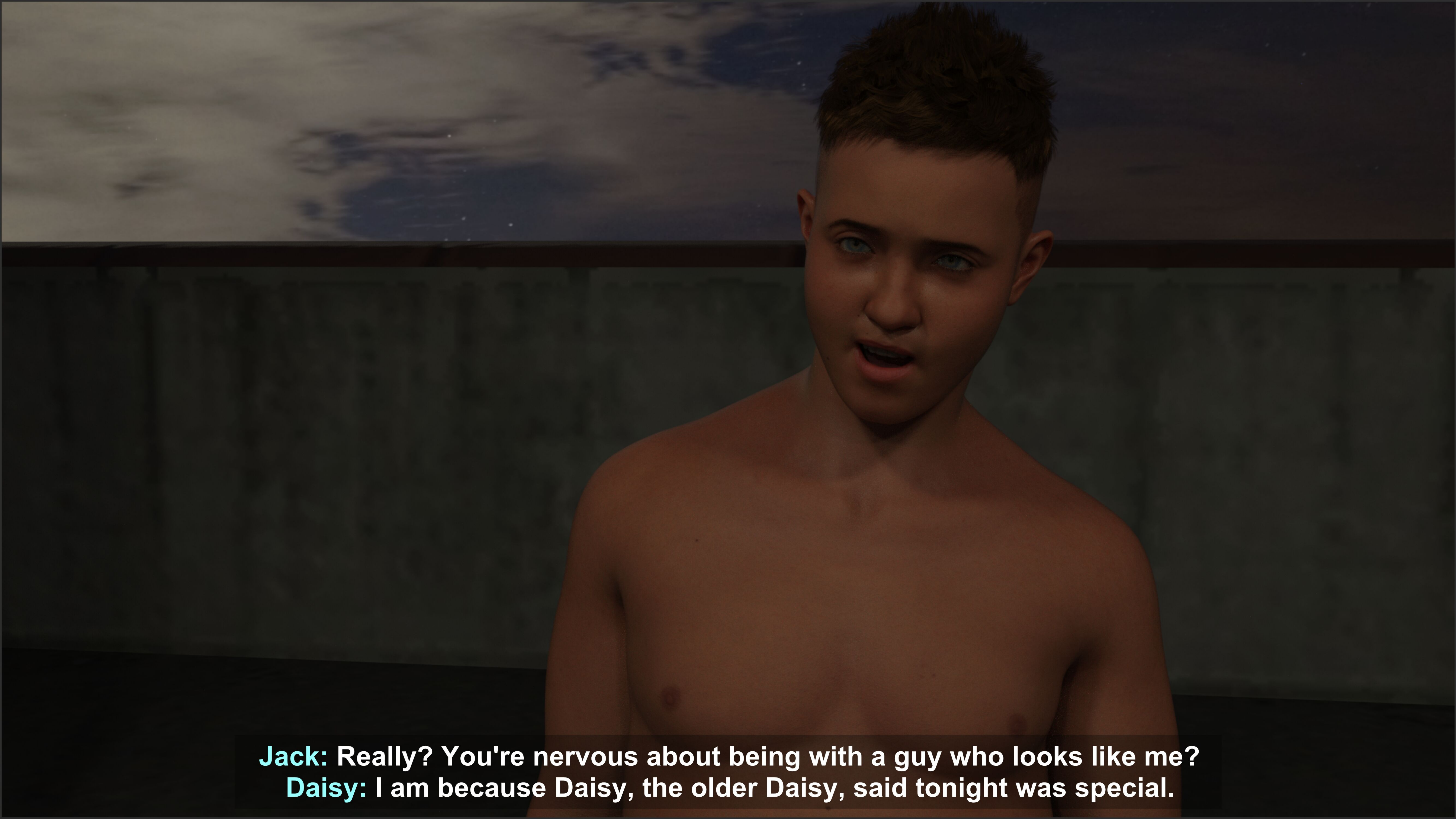
Daisy: You really deserved better than us. We... We bullied you just as much as we did Simon, but you always seemed to see the best in us anyway.



Jack: There's been way more good days than bad, you know? I don't want to judge anyone by their worst days.



Daisy: Stop it, Jack. I'm already really nervous, but when you talk like that... it makes my heart beat even faster than it was.



Jack: Really? You're nervous about being with a guy who looks like me?
Daisy: I am because Daisy, the older Daisy, said tonight was special.