

A woman with short blonde hair, wearing a black sports bra and black leggings, stands on a staircase. She is looking towards a man who is standing with his back to the camera, wearing a red tank top and blue jeans. The background shows a staircase with a black metal railing and a window with a view of a building.

WOW VERONICA,
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL...
ENSEMBLE. HAD YOU
ALREADY PREPARED
IT BEFORE YOUR
TRANSFORMATION?

OF COURSE!
OTHERWISE, WHY
DESIGN THE NEW
VERSION OF MY BODY
TO THE SMALLEST
DETAIL?

YES, OF COURSE.
IT'S JUST... I'VE
NEVER SEEN YOU
DRESSED LIKE THAT.
I DIDN'T EXPECT IT.

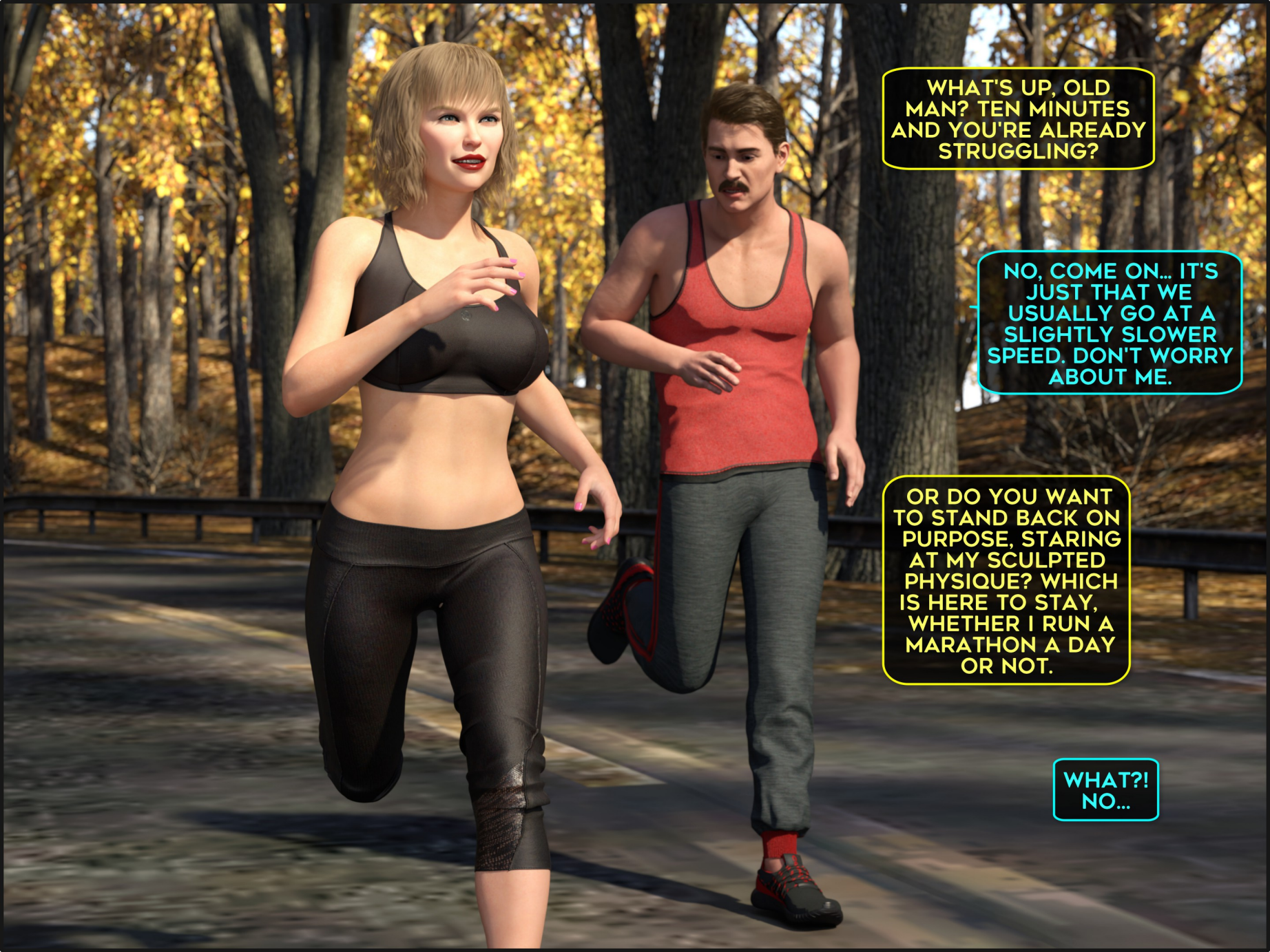
TRUE: A NEW LIFE
BEGINS TODAY! LET'S
CELEBRATE WITH A
GOOD JOG. AND BE
READY: THIS TIME I
DON'T FEEL LIKE
EATING YOUR DUST.

I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN PASSIONATE ABOUT RUNNING, AND MORE THAN A FEW TIMES I HAVE MANAGED TO CONVINCE VERONICA TO COME ALONG. IF ONLY SHE HAD TAKEN IT MORE SERIOUSLY, I AM CONVINCED SHE WOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO IMPROVE AND LOSE A FEW EXTRA POUNDS. UNFORTUNATELY, I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT SHE WAS A MESS.





RIGHT FROM THE START VERONICA IS MUCH FASTER AND MORE RESILIENT THAN EVER BEFORE. WHO KNOWS WHERE SHE MIGHT GO WITH JUST A LITTLE TECHNIQUE. I AM A LITTLE ENVIOUS THAT TECHNOLOGY NOW ALLOWS THE RICH TO EFFORTLESSLY EXCEL HERE AS WELL. ON THE OTHER, IN A FEW WEEKS MY TURN WILL COME, TOO. I AM LOOKING FORWARD TO IT.

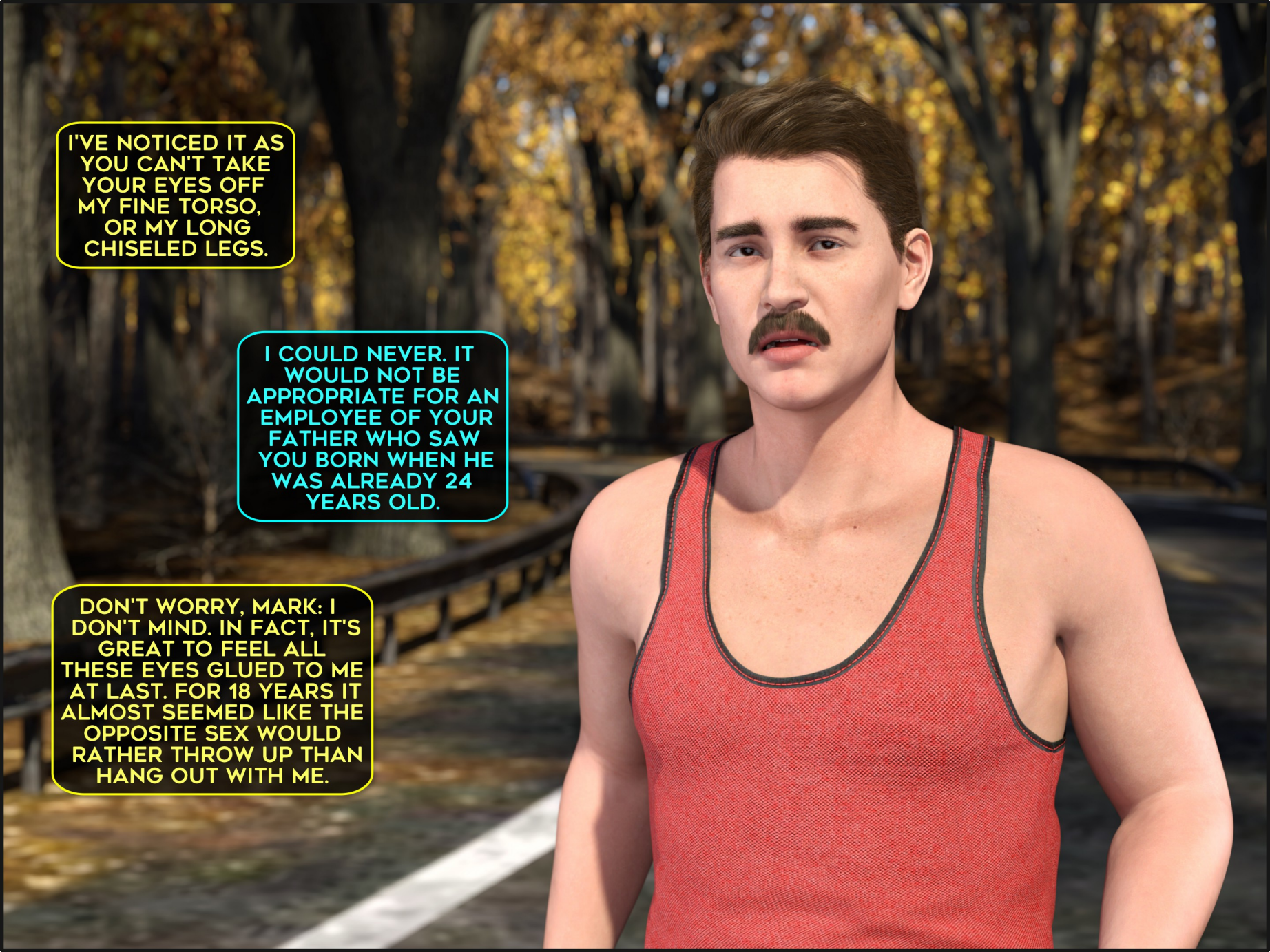


WHAT'S UP, OLD MAN? TEN MINUTES AND YOU'RE ALREADY STRUGGLING?

NO, COME ON... IT'S JUST THAT WE USUALLY GO AT A SLIGHTLY SLOWER SPEED. DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.

OR DO YOU WANT TO STAND BACK ON PURPOSE, STARING AT MY SCULPTED PHYSIQUE? WHICH IS HERE TO STAY, WHETHER I RUN A MARATHON A DAY OR NOT.

WHAT?! NO...

A man with a mustache and short brown hair is wearing a red tank top. He is standing in a park with trees that have yellow autumn leaves in the background. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting daytime.


I'VE NOTICED IT AS YOU CAN'T TAKE YOUR EYES OFF MY FINE TORSO, OR MY LONG CHISELED LEGS.

I COULD NEVER. IT WOULD NOT BE APPROPRIATE FOR AN EMPLOYEE OF YOUR FATHER WHO SAW YOU BORN WHEN HE WAS ALREADY 24 YEARS OLD.

DON'T WORRY, MARK: I DON'T MIND. IN FACT, IT'S GREAT TO FEEL ALL THESE EYES GLUED TO ME AT LAST. FOR 18 YEARS IT ALMOST SEEMED LIKE THE OPPOSITE SEX WOULD RATHER THROW UP THAN HANG OUT WITH ME.

THE WORST THING IS THAT SHE IS RIGHT: NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY, I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF HER. AND IT'S NOT JUST CURIOSITY, NOR DESIRE, BUT ALSO FASCINATION. EMBARRASSING IS ADMITTING THAT SLOWLY THE GIRL TAKES THE UPPER HAND OVER ME. WITH THE SUSPICION THAT SHE IS ALSO SLOWING DOWN FOR ME.





SO WHAT GRADE
DO YOU GIVE ME?
DID I PASS YOUR
TEST THIS TIME?

ARE YOU
KIDDING? YOU
SHREDED
ME...

I ADMIT THAT
SUPER-EFFICIENT
MUSCLE FIBERS,
SLEEKER LIMBS, AND
A BODY FULL OF
ENERGY MAY HAVE
CONTRIBUTED.

PROBABLY. AT LEAST YOU
WILL HAVE NO MORE
EXCUSES FOR BEING LATE
FOR APPOINTMENTS. LOOK
AT YOU: YOU DON'T EVEN
HAVE A DROP OF SWEAT.

BUT COME ON,
I'M ALWAYS
RIGHT ON TIME!


**LISTEN, ABOUT
EARLIER... SORRY
I... I LOOKED AT
YOU. YOU KNOW, I
DIDN'T MEAN TO...**

**BUT WHAT IS THE
PROBLEM? IN FACT,
I TOLD YOU: THANK
YOU! IT'S NICE TO
FEEL WANTED FOR
ONCE.**

**I DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO SAY.
YOU KNOW
THAT...**

**IN FACT, YOU
KNOW WHAT?
LET'S GO
DANCING
TONIGHT!**





WHAT? NO, OUT OF THE QUESTION. IT WOULDN'T BE APPROPRIATE. AND I HAVE TO GET UP EARLY TOMORROW.

COME ON DON'T DO THIS TO ME! YOU KNOW I DON'T HAVE MANY FRIENDS, AND I DON'T FEEL LIKE GOING AROUND EXPLAINING MY TRANSFORMATION. I'M READY TO CHANGE MY LIFE, BUT I DON'T WANT TO ARRIVE AT COLLEGE COMPLETELY UNPREPARED.

IF YOU PUT IT THIS WAY, FINE... BUT WE'LL DRIVE THERE, AND AT 1 O'CLOCK AT THE LATEST WE'LL GO HOME.

DEAL!



HOW EMBARRASSING. I NEVER
LIKED TO GO DANCING, MUCH
LESS WITH AN 18-YEAR-OLD GIRL.
I HOPE I'M NOT TOO SLEEPY AT
WORK TOMORROW.



HOLY
MOTHER OF
GOSH!

I INTERPRET
IT YOU LIKE
MY OUTFIT.

DON'T YOU THINK
THAT'S PERHAPS
A BIT MUCH?

BUT WHEN EVER. I
WANT MEN NOT TO BE
ABLE TO STAY AWAY
FROM ME. I HAVE A
STRONG FRIEND
READY TO DEFEND ME
ANYWAY, DON'T I?



**BETWEEN EMBARRASMENTS,
I MUST ADMIT THAT
CROSSING THE THRESHOLD
WITH A KNOCKOUT HOTTIE IS
PLEASANT. ALL THE ENVIOUS
LOOKS ON ME, IF ONLY FOR
ONE EVENING, AFTER A
LIFETIME ON THE OTHER SIDE.**



NEVERTHELESS, AGAIN,
DANCING IS NOT MY
THING. AND THE EVENING
FLOWS TEDIIOUSLY, IF LESS
THAN USUAL, AS I GUARD
THE TIPSY VERONICA WHO
ATTRACTS ATTENTION LIKE
HONEY ATTRACTS FLIES.

A woman with short blonde hair, wearing a gold, patterned, sleeveless dress, stands on the left. She is looking towards a man on the right. The man has a mustache and is wearing a teal, long-sleeved, high-collared shirt and grey trousers. He is gesturing with his hands as if in conversation. They are in a living room with a bookshelf in the background containing books and decorative items. A light-colored sofa is visible behind them.

HOW BEAUTIFUL! I HAD A GREAT TIME, THANK YOU VERY MUCH MY FRIEND!

FIGURE. I'M GLAD YOU HAD A GOOD TIME.

COME ON, DON'T MAKE THAT FACE: WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU?

NOTHING. JUST WONDERING, ISN'T THAT A BIT OF A SUDDEN CHANGE FOR YOU?

MAYBE? BUT I HAVE YOU
NEXT TO ME ANYWAY, SO
THERE'S NOTHING TO
WORRY ABOUT, IS THERE?
YOU HAVE ALWAYS
GUIDED ME IN MAKING
BETTER USE OF EVERY
RESOURCE. AND HECK
WHAT A RESOURCE IS
THIS BODY THAT I
ALREADY LOVE!

GOOD TO SEE YOU
SO ENERGETIC FOR
ONCE. BUT YES, DON'T
LET YOUR RENEWED
BEAUTY GO TO YOUR
HEAD TOO MUCH.

BUT MARK, IT'S NOT
ONLY BEAUTY: AS YOU
ALSO SAID, I HAVE
MORE ENERGY THAN
EVER! IT SEEMS THAT MY
THOUGHTS FLOW
FASTER, THAT I DON'T
EVEN NEED TO SLEEP...





YET I REALLY HAVE TO
GO TO BED, IT'S
ALREADY TWO O'CLOCK
AND YOU KNOW MY
ALARM CLOCK IS SIX
O'CLOCK.

THAT ALSO SEEMS
FAIR. IT WILL BE HARD
FOR ME TO CLOSE MY
EYES AFTER ALL THIS
NOVELTY.

I UNDERSTAND THAT,
VERONICA. BUT DON'T
GO OVERBOARD. SEE
YOU TOMORROW!



THE NEXT MORNING I GET UP MORE CHEERFUL THAN THE LITTLE SLEEP FOREWARNED. YET I CAN'T GET THAT CRICKET OUT OF MY HEAD THAT PERHAPS I PREFERRED A MORE LAID-BACK VERONICA. BUT MAYBE IT'S JUST GUILT IN HAVING TO CONTINUALLY TRY TO HIDE MY... ATTRACTION.




MORNING
MARK!

HEY PRINCESS,
HOW DID YOU
SLEEP? DO YOU
WANT ME TO BRING
YOU SOMETHING
FOR BREAKFAST?

THANKS BUT I'M NOT
AS HUNGRY AS I USED
TO BE. I HAVEN'T SLEPT
MUCH, BUT I'M FEELING
PRETTY GOOD.

HOW COME YOU
COULDN'T GET TO
SLEEP? SOMETHING
BOTHERING YOU?



ON THE CONTRARY! I
WANTED TO TELL YOU,
I'M ENJOYING THIS
TRANSFORMATION SO
MUCH THAT I
DECIDED TO MAKE
THE MOST OF IT.

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

IN ALL HONESTY, ON A
SCALE OF 1 TO 10,
HOW HIGHLY WOULD
YOU HAVE RATED MY
ATTRACTIVENESS
BEFORE THE SWAPPER
CO. INTERVENED?

AGAIN WITH THESE
QUESTIONS... I
WOULD SAY A SIX.

A close-up shot of a man with brown hair and a prominent mustache, wearing a black tuxedo jacket over a white shirt and a black bow tie. He is looking slightly to his left with a neutral expression. The background is dark and out of focus, showing some architectural details.

MARK. DON'T LIE TO ME, I CAN TELL WHEN YOU'RE NOT BEING TRUTHFUL. YOU'RE NOT AFRAID TO OFFEND ME, ARE YOU? I'M NOT THAT VERONICA ANYMORE.

OKAY. MAYBE A FIVE. IF NOT EVEN A FOUR.

AND HOW WOULD YOU EVALUATE ME NOW? AGAIN, I DEMAND HONESTY.

A SOLID EIGHT. WHAT'S MORE, I THINK YOU'LL STAY THAT WAY FOR A LONG TIME, SINCE THE WAY THEY'VE TRANSFORMED YOUR BODY I DOUBT YOU'LL AGE LIKE NORMAL PEOPLE.

A man with brown hair, wearing a black tuxedo jacket over a white shirt and a black bow tie, stands on the left side of the frame, looking towards the right. On the right side, a woman with short, light brown hair and blue eyes, wearing a black sleeveless top and blue jeans with a gold chain belt, looks back at him. The background is a dark room with a window showing a view of a city at night.

SO AN EIGHT, JUST AS I
THOUGHT. I HAVE TO TELL
YOU, I LOVE BEING AN EIGHT.
I LOVE THE REVERENCE I
INSPIRE WHEN I TALK TO A
STRANGER, AND EVEN YOUR
SHY EMBARRASSMENT AS
YOU STARE INTO MY DEEP
BLUE EYES.

I... AGAIN, GIRL, I'M NOT
CRAZY ABOUT THESE
TALKS. IF YOU REALLY
WANT TO MAKE YOURSELF
PROUD IN LIFE, YOU
SHOULD FOCUS ON YOUR
STUDIES.


I KNOW, AND THAT'S WHY I NEED
YOU BY MY SIDE IN COLLEGE. BUT I
HAVE DECIDED THAT I ALSO WANT
THE MOST OUT OF MY EXISTENCE.
I'M THE DAUGHTER OF A
BILLIONAIRE, FINE, SO WHAT?
EVERYONE'S GOING TO SHOOT ME
DOWN ANYWAY, THE LEAST I CAN
DO IS TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE
GOOD THINGS.

A man with a mustache, wearing a white shirt, a black bow tie, and a black vest, is looking towards a woman whose blonde hair is visible on the right side of the frame. The background is dark and appears to be an interior setting with a doorway.

THAT'S
FAIR...

AND AT THIS POINT I'M NOT
SATISFIED WITH BEING A
SOLID EIGHT: I WANT TO BE A
FULL TEN. I WANT TO BE ABLE
TO LOOK DOWN ON ANY
PRETENTIOUS MODEL WHEN I
DEVOUR ONE PIZZA AFTER
ANOTHER, AS SHE IS A SLAVE
TO THE TREADMILL.


I UNDERSTAND THE
ATTRACTION OF THIS
DREAM. MOST PEOPLE
WOULD BE DYING TO
LEAD SUCH A LIFE. BUT
THE KEY TO HAPPINESS
IS ALSO KNOWING HOW
TO BE CONTENT.



SO FAR YOU HAVE ALWAYS LIVED THE OTHER SIDE OF THE COIN, BUT THERE ARE ALSO MANY DISADVANTAGES TO BEING OVERLY ATTRACTIVE: THE CONSTANT HARASSMENT, THE FALSEHOODS ABOUT HOW YOU HAVE ACHIEVED THE GOALS YOU WILL MAKE YOUR OWN IN LIFE, THE COCKINESS THAT COULD TAKE HOLD OF YOU IF YOU WERE NOT CAREFUL ENOUGH...

WHY DO YOU THINK I STAYED UP LATE TONIGHT? I THOUGHT ABOUT IT, NOT ONLY NOW, BUT ALSO IN THE PAST MONTHS.

I SEE YOU'VE ALREADY MADE YOUR CHOICE THEN.



YES, MY FRIEND. I HAVE REBOOKED THE SWAPPER CO. FOR THIS AFTERNOON. FORTUNATELY THE EXTRAS THAT MY FATHER HAS ALREADY PAID FOR ARE NOW PART OF ME, THIS TIME THE COST WILL BE MORE MODERATE.

THAT'S FOR THE BEST.

YES, IT IS. NOW FORGIVE ME MARK, BUT I HAVE TO MAKE ANOTHER ROUND OF STORES FOR A FEW CLOTHES THAT CAN FIT ME WHEN I COME BACK.

SEE YOU SOON, VERONICA.



VERONICA HAS ALWAYS BEEN THE BEST OF THE FAMILY. I REALLY HOPE THAT ALL THESE OPPORTUNITIES THAT MONEY GIVES HER TO MOLD THIS DIRTY WORLD WILL NOT CORRUPT HER AS WELL. DESPITE ALL THESE QUIRKS, IT WAS GOOD TO HAVE HER BACK HOME. I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WOULD HAVE DONE WITHOUT HER COMPANY BETWEEN NOW AND RETIREMENT. I AM GLAD I'VE CHOSEN TO FOLLOW HER TO COLLEGE.

TROUBLED, JUST AS VERONICA IS CROSSING THE THRESHOLD OF THE SWAPPER CO. ONE MORE TIME, TO SEEK AN AUDIENCE WITH HER MOTHER. WHO BETTER THAN SHE CAN UNDERSTAND WHAT MY PRINCESS IS GOING THROUGH? THEY MAY NOT BE THE MOST PRESENT PARENTS IN THE WORLD, BUT VERONICA'S UNFAVORABLE GENETICS MUST COME FROM SOMEWHERE.





MARK, GOOD TO
SEE YOU! DON'T BE
SHY, COME ON IN.

THANK YOU VERY
MUCH FOR ACCEPTING
MY REQUEST TO SEE
YOU, MA'AM.

YOU'RE ALWAYS SO
FORMAL. BY THE WAY, I
FOUND OUT THAT YOU
WILL BE ACCOMPANYING
MY VERONICA TO
COLLEGE: WONDERFUL!


YES, AND IT IS MY
GREAT PLEASURE AND
HONOR. THANK YOU
AGAIN FOR ALL YOUR
SUPPORT AND THE
OPPORTUNITIES YOU
ARE GIVING ME.



WHAT I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT IS... VERONICA. SHE WILL KNOW THAT SHE DECIDED NOT TO SETTLE FOR EVEN THAT WONDERFUL BODY SHE HAD JUST GOTTEN, WHICH WAS ALREADY EXPOSING HER TO SO MUCH NEWNESS.

I AM AWARE OF EVERYTHING, DON'T WORRY. WE MAY BE WEALTHY, BUT EXPENSES EXCEEDING THE 7-FIGURE THRESHOLD DO NOT GO UNNOTICED.

GOOD. SINCE YOU YOURSELF HAVE EXPERIENCED FIRSTHAND WHAT IT MEANS TO BE SUBJECTED TO SUCH A RADICAL TRANSFORMATION, I WOULD LIKE TO ASK YOU WHETHER YOU SHOULD BE CONCERNED, ESPECIALLY FOR SUCH A YOUNG LADY.

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a brown halter-neck top, stands in an office. The background features a window with a view of a modern building, a wooden desk with grey storage boxes, and a patterned carpet. A black text box is overlaid on the right side of the image.

INDEED, SHE DID NOT ALWAYS LOOK LIKE THIS GODDESS. FOUR YEARS AGO, SHE WAS AMONG THE FIRST TO TRY THIS REVOLUTIONARY TECHNOLOGY, EVEN BEFORE HER BILLIONAIRE HUSBAND, WHO FOLLOWED HER IMMEDIATELY, GIVEN THE STRIKING RESULTS AND THE DESIRE NOT TO FALL BEHIND.

I WILL REMEMBER THE DOSE OF SELF-CONFIDENCE SHE RECEIVED FROM THE TRANSFORMATION. PERHAPS NOT UNREASONABLY, SINCE THEN THE AURA OF CHARISMA THAT SURROUNDED HER ALREADY EXTENDED TO CATCH EVERY GAZE.

