



WELL,
LET'S SEE HOW
IT CAME
TOGETHER,
SHALL WE?

YEAH,
HOPEFULLY, IT'LL
BE SOMETHING.

**30 MINUTES
OF BORING
MOVIE LATER.**

**GOSH,
WHAT A LAME
FLICK.**

**DUDE FUCKS WOMAN,
DUDE FUCKS OTHER WOMAN,
FIRST WOMAN IS MAD AND
FUCKS OTHER DUDE.**



LIZZY HARDLY
HAD ANY SCENES YET.
AT THIS POINT, IT MAKES
YOU WONDER HOW
MUCH SHE IS IN THIS AT
ALL.



AH,
THERE SHE IS.
PART OF A FINAL FUCK
FEST ORGY. HARDLY
ANY FOCUS ON
ANYONE.

SEX ISN'T
BAD OVERALL,
BUT WHAT A
SHITSHOW OF A
SCRIPT.



LIZZY? HUH?





WHERE'S SHE
GOING?



I BETTER CHECK.
TALKING TO HER IS
MORE EXCITING THAN THIS
GARBAGE MOVIE
ANYWAYS.

A SHORT SEARCH LATER.

LIZZY? ARE YOU IN HERE?



SNIFF





SOB



LIZZY? IS THAT
YOU IN THERE?

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown from the back, covering her face with her hands. She is wearing a white, short-sleeved, textured top with small dark spots. Her fingernails are painted red. The scene is dimly lit, with a dark background. A speech bubble is positioned near her hands.


GO AWAY, MAXINE.



I'M A
FAILURE. YOU
DON'T WANT TO
HANG OUT WITH
ME.

A dark, textured surface, possibly a car seat or a piece of fabric, with a small white speech bubble containing text. The texture is a fine, repeating pattern of small, dark, irregular shapes. The speech bubble is white with a black border and contains the text "YOU SAW WHAT SHITTY GARBAGE THE STUDIO PRODUCED." in a bold, black, sans-serif font.

**YOU SAW WHAT
SHITTY GARBAGE THE
STUDIO PRODUCED.**



I WHORED
MYSELF OUT, MAXINE.
I SOLD MY BODY, TRYING
TO REACH SOME MILD
FORM OF LIVABLE
INCOME.

I AM ONE STEP
ABOVE A STREET WORKER,
AND I'M ABOUT TO LOSE WHAT
LITTLE PROSPECT I HAD, THANKS
TO NOBODY WANTING ME IN
ANY MAIN ACTING
ROLE.

I KNOW IT'S
ROUGH, LIZZY.
WE'RE REDUCED TO
OUR BODY, AND IT
SUCKS.

A close-up, profile view of a woman with voluminous, wavy blonde hair. She is looking slightly downwards and to the left with a thoughtful or somber expression. Her skin is fair, and she has dark eye makeup and dark lipstick. A small mole is visible on her chin. The background is dark and out of focus, showing a wooden surface on the left and a red object on the right. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned to the left of her face, containing the text: "I EXPERIENCE A LOT OF DISCOMFORT WITH THIS BODY AS WELL."

I EXPERIENCE A
LOT OF DISCOMFORT
WITH THIS BODY AS
WELL.


A close-up, high-contrast photograph of a woman's face. She has light-colored eyes and is wearing bright pink lipstick. Her mouth is open, revealing a black computer keyboard as her teeth. Two white speech bubbles with black text are positioned to the left of her face. The background is dark, and her hair is light-colored.

SHUT UP!
YOU'RE THE
UNDISPUTED QUEEN
OF PORN.


WHAT COULD
POSSIBLY GET YOU
DOWN?

A woman with short, wavy blonde hair and bright blue eyes is lying on her back on a wooden table. She is wearing a black, strappy bikini top and black gloves. She has a black choker with a silver ring. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. A speech bubble is positioned near her head, containing text. The background is a wooden surface.

WELL, FOR
ONCE, EXACTLY THAT.
WHILE IT'S SOME FUN TO
BE GAWKED AT, AND THERE'S
A BIT OF COMMANDING
PRESENCE THAT GOES
ALONG WITH IT.
HOWEVER...



I HAVE TO
ASK MYSELF, IF I CAN
REALLY BE THIS?
PROJECTING AN IMAGE OUT
THERE, CONSTANTLY.
I LOOK UPON MYSELF AND
ASK WHAT I HAVE
BECOME.

A close-up shot of two women in a dark, industrial-looking environment. The woman in the foreground has voluminous, wavy blonde hair, blue eyes, and is wearing a black choker and a black top. She has a slight smile. The woman behind her has short, straight grey hair, dark eye makeup, and a serious expression. She is wearing a white, short-sleeved, polka-dot crop top and black shorts. The background is dark with some metallic elements and a wooden chair back visible.

IT'S ROUGH,
SOMETIMES, YOU KNOW?
BEING... THIS. EVEN IF IT
COMES WITH POWER, I ASK
MYSELF IF I REALLY CAN
CONTINUE TO BE...
HER.



**I'M SORRY,
MAXINE. I NEVER
FIGURED YOU'D BE
STRUGGLING WITH BODY
IMAGE AS WELL.**



I'LL NEVER GET A
MAIN ACT ROLE MYSELF.
BUT I COULDN'T FATHOM
YOU'D BE FACING YOUR
OWN DEMONS.



**WE NEED TO
GET YOU A MAIN
ROLE, LIZZY.**

**BUT HOW?
EVERYBODY WANTS ME
TO BE A SIDESHOW.**



YOU'RE GONNA
BECOME ME.


HUH?



**WE'LL MAKE A
BODY SWAP MOVIE.
I'LL BE THE DOMINANT
BITCH AT FIRST, TAKING
NAMES AND FUCKING
COCKS.**



AND THEN, A FEW MINUTES IN, OUR PERSONALITIES SWAP, AND YOU'LL BECOME THE TOP DOG AROUND TOWN, WHILE I'M THE DEMURE UNDERLING.



HOLY FUCK,
YEAH, I COULD
FINALLY BE A LEADING ROLE.
AND THERE'S GOTTA BE FOLKS
OUT THERE INTO THIS MYSTIC
FANTASY STUFF, SO IT'S AN
EASY SELL TO A STUDIO.
THIS SOUNDS...




**...FANTASTIC.
I'LL GET THE
WHEELS TURNING
WITH THE
PRODUCERS.**

**THIS IS PURE GOLD.
AND LIZZY ABSOLUTELY
DESERVES THIS.**



**THEN YOU'LL
MAKE THIS MOVIE
WITH HER?**

**ABSOLUTELY NOT.
I CAN DO NOWHERE
NEAR WHAT WOULD BE
REQUIRED TO ACT LIKE
THAT.**



BUT GLADLY,
IT CAN BE YOU
IN FRONT OF
THE CAMERA.

SAY WHAT NOW?

to be continued