


I SUPPOSE IT'S  
APPROPRIATE TO SAY  
"NICE TO MEET YOU".  
EVEN THOUGH THE  
CIRCUMSTANCES ARE A  
BIT UNUSUAL.



KINDA SAD THAT I  
LIKELY WON'T BE ABLE  
TO HANG OUT WITH TIA  
ANYMORE.

I DON'T THINK  
SHE'D BELIEVE ME  
IF I TOLD HER I  
WAS THAT WOMAN  
SHE MET.



**BUT WHAT IF  
THERE WAS A  
CHANCE, TRAVELER?  
A CHANCE TO RETURN TO  
THE MORTAL WORLD AS  
THE WOMAN YOU  
LEFT IT?**

**WOULD  
YOU TAKE IT,  
EVEN IF IT REQUIRED  
SOME MAJOR  
CHANGE?**



I SUPPOSE I WOULD, YEAH.

I CAN'T REALLY BELIEVE I'M SAYING THIS, BUT I DO MISS MY LIFE AS A WOMAN, SHORT AS IT MAY HAVE BEEN.

A character with glowing eyes and a glowing orb. The character is shown in profile, facing right. They have a glowing white orb in their hand, which is emitting a bright light. The character's eyes are also glowing white. The background is dark and indistinct.


**GLAD TO HERE  
THAT, TRAVELER.**

**THIS HERE IS MY  
SHRED OF LIFE,  
A REMAINDER OF MY  
FORMER EXISTENCE.**

**IF YOU  
WERE TO CARRY THIS  
AS NEW LIFE INSIDE,  
YOU CAN INDEED RETURN  
TO YOUR FEMALE  
SELF.**



**INSIDE ME?  
YOU MEAN I'D HAVE  
TO GET PREGNANT?**



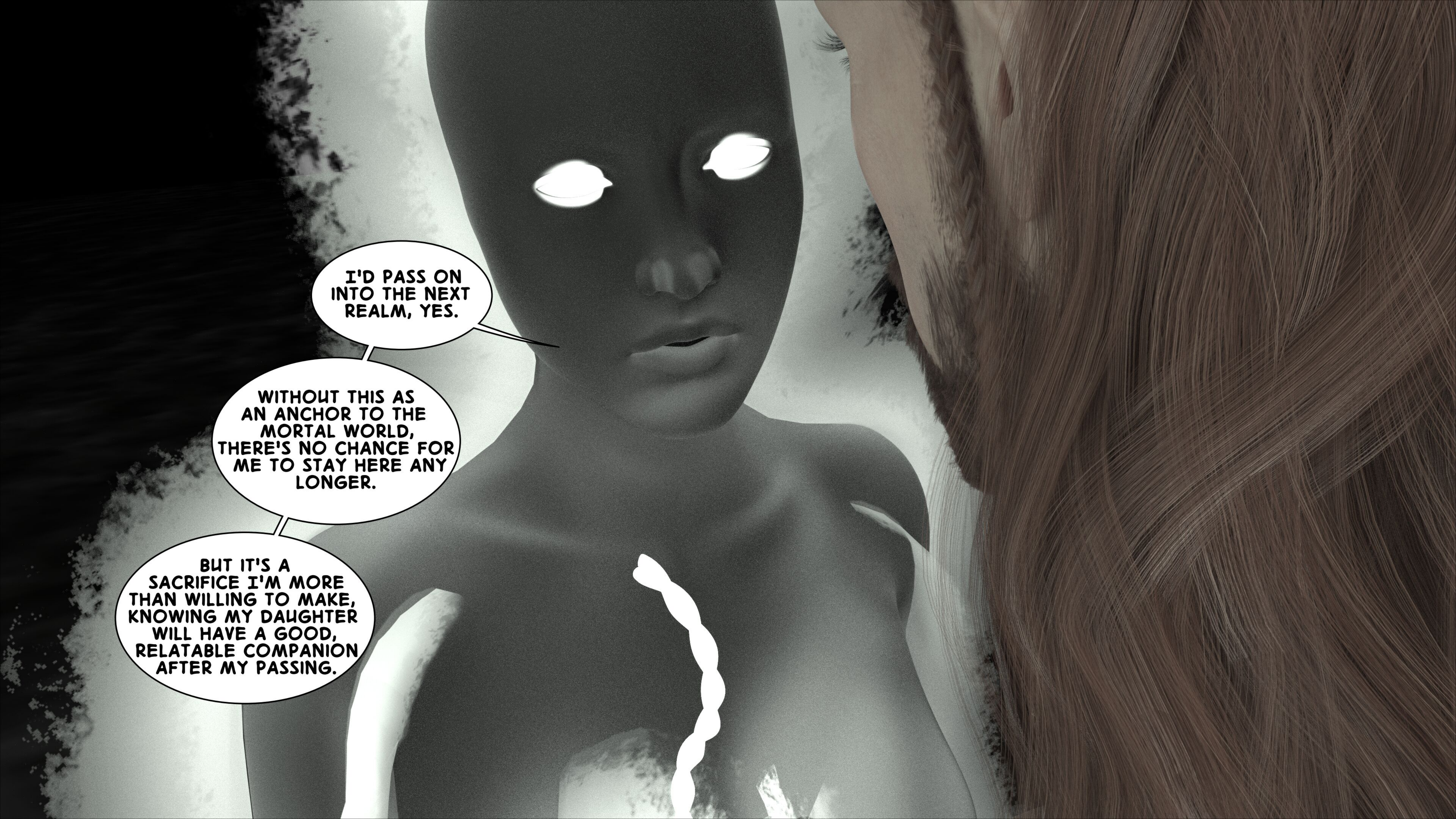
**AS I STATED,  
TRAVELER.  
YOU'RE PERCEPTIVE IF  
YOU CHOOSE TO BE.**

**THIS'LL INDEED  
MAKE YOU A MOTHER.  
AND AS A MOTHER, YOU  
WOULD BENEFIT THE SPECIAL  
TREATMENT FROM THE SPIRITS,  
ALLOWING YOU TO TAKE ON  
YOUR FEMALE FORM  
FULLY.**



**BUT IF YOU GIVE  
THIS AWAY, WHAT'LL  
HAPPEN TO YOU?  
DON'T YOU NEED  
THIS?**





I'D PASS ON  
INTO THE NEXT  
REALM, YES.

WITHOUT THIS AS  
AN ANCHOR TO THE  
MORTAL WORLD,  
THERE'S NO CHANCE FOR  
ME TO STAY HERE ANY  
LONGER.

BUT IT'S A  
SACRIFICE I'M MORE  
THAN WILLING TO MAKE,  
KNOWING MY DAUGHTER  
WILL HAVE A GOOD,  
RELATABLE COMPANION  
AFTER MY PASSING.



**THIS IS MOST UNEXPECTED. I CAN'T SAY FOR SURE IF I DESERVE THAT KIND OF SACRIFICE. BUT I DO ACCEPT IT. THANK YOU FOR YOUR GIFT.**

**I PROMISE YOU, I'LL TREASURE YOUR GIFT, AND I'LL ALWAYS BE AROUND FOR YOUR DAUGHTER.**



THANK YOU,  
TRAVELER.

BE WELL, AND  
LOOK OUT FOR  
BOTH OUR  
OFFSPRING.

AAAHHHH!!!!

A 3D rendered image of a woman with long, wavy red hair and bright blue eyes. She is lying on a bed with a white quilted blanket and a grey pillow. Her mouth is slightly open, and a speech bubble is positioned near her mouth. The speech bubble contains the text "GRMBL... PFFFT...".

GRMBL...  
PFFFT...



OH WOW!  
I AM BACK.  
AND HELLO,  
MY FRIEND.



**HOLY FUCK!  
I'M INDEED SHARING  
THIS BODY WITH  
SOMEONE ELSE NOW.**

**HOW FAR  
AM I ALONG?  
WHY HAVE I NO  
MEMORY OF WHAT  
HAPPENED AFTER THE  
SKATE PARK SEX?**


A woman with vibrant red hair and striking blue eyes is seated on a grey sofa. She is wearing a grey, long-sleeved, open-front cardigan. Her expression is one of gentle concern as she looks down at a child's hand resting on her knee. The child's hand is wearing a bright pink, mesh-like sleeve. The scene is set in a brightly lit room with a white tiled floor and a white chair visible in the background.

**A HOSPITAL?  
HAVE YOU BEEN  
WATCHING OVER ME,  
YOU POOR CHILD?**



**\*MUMBLE\*...  
MOM?  
\*GROAN\***





**SHIT!  
SHE LIKELY LOST HER  
MOTHER IN THE SAME WAY.  
SITTING AT HER HOSPITAL BED,  
WAITING FOR HER TO BEAT  
CANCER.**

**FUCK ME  
SIDEWAYS.  
YOU REALLY DESERVE  
LIFE THROWING YOU A  
BONE, TIA.**



*HUSH DEAR CHILD, AND REST YOUR HEAD.*

*SLEEP YOU TIGHT, TUCKED INTO BED.*

*WORRY NOT OF WORLD YOU HEARD.*

*LET YOUR SLEEP BE NOT PERTURBED.*

*IN REST WE FIND SOME WORLDS UNSEEN,*

*GO TO PLACES IN OUR DREAM.*

*FREE FROM DAYS CONSTANT STRIFE,*

*IN SLEEP, MAKE FANTASY COME ALIVE.*





CHRIS!  
OH, MY GOD.  
YOU'RE AWAKE.

GOOD  
TO SEE YOU,  
TIA.

HOW'S IT GOING,  
LITTLE TWINKLE?

to be continued