

# Make Him Wear It

The Story of Jack and Zach




JACK, FOLLOWING THE ADVICE SHE FOUND IN ONE OF HER MAGAZINES, IS DROPPING HINTS, NUDGING HER BOYFRIEND TOWARD TRYING ON A FEMALE BODYSUIT.

WOW. SO INTERESTING. THIS KICKBOXER GUY SPENDS HIS WEEKENDS AS A GIRL AND--

NOPE. NOT GONNA DO IT.





A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a blue headband and a black t-shirt with the word "Allmyth" in blue, is sitting on a white sofa. She is holding an open magazine and looking at it. The t-shirt has the word "Allmyth" printed in blue. The background shows a window with a crescent moon visible outside.

FASCINATING  
FACTOID. MORE  
THAN HALF OF  
ADULT MALES  
HAVE GONE TO  
WORK AS  
WOMEN AND--

A man with short dark hair, wearing a grey sweater and black pants, is sitting on a white sofa. He is holding a magazine and looking at it. An orange cushion is visible behind him to the right.

NOOOOT  
INTERESTED.


JACK IS WILLING TO GO  
TO ANY LENGTHS...

BABE,  
HOW ABOUT  
WE HEAD TO  
THE BEDROOM,  
I TURN THE  
LIGHTS DOWN  
AND--

NOPE.  
NOOOOOT  
INTERESTED. I  
HAVE THE WORST  
TOOTH ACHE.







COME ON! WE  
HAVEN'T HAD SEX IN  
WEEKS. JUST  
BECAUSE I WON'T PUT  
ON A GIRL SUIT? THIS  
IS BULLSHIT, AND  
YOU KNOW IT.

I HAVE NEEDS, TOO,  
ZACH. A RELATIONSHIP IS  
ALL ABOUT TRADE OFFS.

Trials of a  
Man


LATER...

SO, LET'S TALK ABOUT THIS. I'M JUST NOT COMFORTABLE DOING THE GIRL THING. IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T CARE ABOUT YOU AND YOUR STUFF, BUT YOU KNOW WHAT MY DAD'S LIKE. MY BROTHERS. THEY'D LOSE ALL RESPECT FOR ME.

WELL, FIRST, HOW WOULD THEY EVER FIND OUT? SECOND, AREN'T YOU A LITTLE TOO OLD TO BE LETTING YOUR DAD DICTATE HOW YOU LIVE YOUR LIFE?








SO, YOU WANT  
ME TO LIE TO MY  
FAMILY AND HAVE THIS  
BIG SECRET? THAT  
ISN'T FAIR. YOU KNOW  
FAMILY IS EVERYTHING  
TO ME. I CAN'T LIE  
TO MY POPS.

THIS DOESN'T  
HAVE ANYTHING TO  
DO WITH YOUR DAD.  
THAT'S JUST  
BULLSHIT.



OH? I'M GLAD  
YOU CAN READ  
MINDS NOW. SO,  
WHAT'S THE **REAL**  
REASON SINCE  
YOU'RE SO  
SMART?

I THINK  
YOU'RE JUST  
NERVOUS, WHICH I  
GET, BUT WE NEED  
THIS, ZACH. YOU  
DON'T LISTEN. YOU  
DON'T  
UNDERSTAND  
ME.



WHAT? I LISTEN ALL THE TIME, AND I DON'T NEED TO PUT ON A BODY SUIT TO GET YOU. I TOTALLY **GET** YOU. I DO. GOOD TALK.

HEY, DON'T FORGET FRANK AND LACEY ARE COMING OVER FOR THE GAME TOMORROW. WHIP UP SOME SNACKS, OKAY?



THE NEXT NIGHT.

I GOT IT!

HEY,  
GUYS. WE'RE  
HERE.

AINEE.  
OPEN FRONT  
DOOR.

THIS SHOULD BE INTERESTING...





**BZZZZT**

WAIT, WHO  
ARE YOU?

IT'S, UM, IT'S US.  
WE DID THE  
BODYSUIT THING.





A man in a red and white bodysuit is walking towards two women in a modern apartment. The man is wearing a red short-sleeved bodysuit with white panels on the shoulders and black pants. He is looking towards the women. The woman on the left has long black hair and is wearing a red top with white and black stripes on the shoulder. The woman on the right is wearing a black cap with a white paisley pattern. The apartment has a wooden floor, a blue LED light strip under a ledge, and a window with a view of a city at night.

YO, BRO.

BODYSUITS?  
WHATEVER.  
ERIC, WHY ARE  
YOU SO  
SHORT?

AND, LACEY.  
WOW. THAT  
BODYSUIT IS HOT  
AS HELL.



NO, IT'S UM...

ACTUALLY, I'M  
LACEY, AND THIS  
FINE LADY IS NONE  
OTHER THAN  
FRANK.

YOU GOTTA  
BE JOKING.



DON'T GIVE  
ME ANY SHIT  
ABOUT THIS, AND  
THE DRESS WASN'T  
MY IDEA. NOW,  
WHERE'S THE  
BEER?

HEY, I  
PROMISED YOU'D  
BE WEARING A  
JERSEY, RIGHT? I  
JUST DIDN'T SAY IT  
WOULD BE A  
JERSEY DRESS.  
HA!



To Be Continued

