







I'M BLOCKED!
CAN'T CONNECT WITH
THE ANCIENT GODS
WHO PROVIDE MY
POWERS AND BECOME
CAPTAIN MARVEL
ANYMORE.

HHMMM. I
COULD
CONNECT YOU
WITH THE
GODDESSES
WHO PROVIDE
MY POWERS.



SERIOUSLY?
THAT WOULD BE
SO AWESOME!

YOU'LL BE
BUSTING OUT IN
NO TIME!



SEE YOU LATER,
LITTLE SIS!

SIS?
WHAT A
DORK.



SHAZAM!



IT'S
WORKING!
I CAN FEEL
THE POWER OF
THE
GODDESSES
FLOWING
INTO ME!



WHAT?

BOING!

ARTEMIS!



NO! STOP!

BOING!



THE
GODDESSES!
THEY GAVE ME
BOOBS? *WHAT*
THE HECK?



MY VOICE?

SELENE!



I FEEL LIKE
THERE'S
SOMETHING
CRUSHING MY
WAIST!



AAAHHHH!

SQUEEZE

HIPPOLYTA!



ZEPHYRUS!



EEEK! I'M
WEARING A
SKIRT?

MINERVA!







OKAY. I GUESS
IT'S DONE.



AHHH!

AURORA!

THE
GODDESSES
HAVE GRANTED
YOU THE POWER
YOU SOUGHT. YOU
ARE NOW **MISSY
MARVEL!**

HAHA. I'M
SURE MARY
THINKS THIS IS VERY
FUNNY. I'LL JUST
CHANGE BACK TO
BILLY.





SHAZAM!

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white short-sleeved top and a floral skirt, stands in front of a brick building. She is surrounded by a bright white glow and several jagged lightning bolts striking the ground around her. Two speech bubbles are positioned above her, one on the left and one on the right.

AHHH!
I'M STILL A
GIRL!

I CAN'T LET
ANYONE SEE ME LIKE
THIS!



SHAZAM!

I'VE GOTTA FIND
MARY AND GET HER
TO TALK TO THE
GODDESSES!



I HOPE NO
ONE TRIES TO
LOOK UP MY
SKIRT!