

YOU'RE ALICE NOW, AREN'T YOU?

YOU'RE A WOMAN.

NO...



YOU
KNOW?

YOU
KNEW?

PLEASE
DON'T BE
MAD,
ANDREW.

I DIDN'T
TELL YOU
BECAUSE I
THINK I CAN
FIX IT.

YOU...

YOU HAVE
EVERY RIGHT
TO BE ANGRY,
BUT-

YOU WERE INSIDE ME, FINN.

WE MADE... AND YOU KNEW?

WHY?

NO, NO, NO, DON'T CRY-

WHY WOULDN'T YOU TELL ME?

WHY DIDN'T YOU WARN ME!?



IT HAD NEVER HAPPENED TO ANYONE ELSE, SO I THOUGHT IT WAS EARLY CODE WE FIXED.

IF I THOUGHT IT WOULD HAPPEN TO SOMEONE ELSE, I WOULD HAVE NEVER-

AUTOPILOT.
THE DAY YOU CAUGHT ME GOING ON AUTOPILOT WITH BEN...

THAT'S WHEN I KNEW. I HAD MY SUSPICIONS, BUT THAT MADE IT CLEAR.

ALL THIS TIME, YOU COULD HAVE TOLD ME...



I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS. I CAN'T *SNIFF* BELIEVE YOU!

I CAN FIX THIS, ANDREW! I'M SO CLOSE!

I WAS GOING TO FUCK YOU, FINN *SOB* GOD, ALL THE TIMES WE-

AND YOU KNEW!



I KNEW HOW
HARD IT WAS FOR
YOU BECAUSE I WENT
THROUGH THE SAME
THING.

IT COST ME
THE MAN I
LOVED MORE
THAN ANYONE
ELSE.

I WANTED TO
BE THERE FOR
YOU, AND...

ALONG
THE WAY
I...

NO.

DON'T SAY IT.

DON'T YOU DARE
FUCKING SAY IT.



I FELL IN
LOVE WITH YOU,
ANDREW.

NO...

**CABANA
EXIT!**

**GET ME
OUT OF
HERE!**

**ANDREW,
WAIT!**





CRACK!



WELCOME
BACK, BABE!

I WAS ABOUT TO
GRILL UP SOME
CELEBRATORY-

SOB

ANDI?



ANDI?

ANDREW!?

IS
EVERYTHING
OKAY!?

SOB

A woman with dark, wavy hair is standing in a modern, well-lit interior space. She is wearing a grey, form-fitting two-piece bikini. Her expression is one of surprise or concern, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. A speech bubble above her head contains the text "ANDREW!?". The background features light-colored stone walls, large windows, and a wooden table with a vase of red roses and a potted plant. The overall atmosphere is that of a contemporary, high-end residential or commercial setting.

ANDREW!?



HE
KNEW...
SOB

ARE YOU
HURT!?

WHAT
HAPPENED!?



ANDREW,
TALK TO ME!

HE KNEW...

HE KNEW.

HE KNEW THIS FUCKING THING
COULD TURN ME INTO A
WOMAN, AND HE SAID NOTHING!

I LET HIM FUCK ME SO
MANY TIMES, AND I
ACTUALLY STARTED TO-

FUCK!

HE FUCKING KNEW!



FINN'S A
WOMAN! HE
KNEW!

A WOMAN?

THE HRVR
CHANGED THEM
INTO *SNIFF* A
MAN!

HE KNEW!

HE KNEW,
MIRANDA!

THAT
FUCKER!

HE KNEW IT
COULD CHANGE YOU
AND STILL PUT YOU IN
THAT **GOD-FORSAKEN**
CHAIR!?

THAT'S IT, I'M
CALLING THE
FUCKING STUDIO,
ANDREW!

WITH THIS, WE
CAN NAIL THEM TO
THE FUCKING WALL
FOR NEGLIGENCE
AND-

WE CAN'T.

OF
COURSE WE
CAN! HE
KNEW!

BUT WE-



WE'VE
DONE TOO
MUCH.

HE
KNOWS TOO
MUCH...

TELL HER.

EXACTLY! HE
KNOWS! WE CAN
NAIL HIM-

OH, GOD,
MIRANDA
SOB...

I CAN'T-

DON'T BE SAD, BE FUCKING ANGRY!

I AM ANGRY, BUT-

THEN COME WITH ME SO WE CAN FIND A GOOD LAWYER TO-

I CAN'T, MIRANDA. I JUST CAN'T.

OF COURSE YOU CAN! HE FUCKED YOU!

SAY IT!



WE SLEPT TOGETHER ALL THE TIME, MIRANDA!

HE'S BEEN FUCKING ME FOR WEEKS!

WHAT? YOU MEAN... IN THE MOVIE, RIGHT? LIKE-

I WISH IT WAS, BUT WE JUST... I COULDN'T-

OH MY GOD.

ALL THE EXTRA REHEARSALS?

THE LONG HOURS?

THE PRIVATE SESSIONS? YOU...

YOU WERE FUCKING HIM.

MIRANDA, I'M SO SORRY, BUT-

NO.

JUST-

NO!



WHAT HAVE I DONE?

MIRANDA,
LET'S TALK
ABOUT
THIS!

PLEASE,
YOU HAVE TO
HEAR ME
OUT!



STOP,
PLEASE!

I WAS
BECOMING A
WOMAN,
MIRANDA.

MY BODY WAS
CHANGING, AND I
FELT LIKE I WAS
LOSING YOU!

I DON'T
WANT TO
HEAR IT.

BUT YOU
DIDN'T LOSE ME.
I'M STILL RIGHT
FUCKING HERE,
ANDI.

I... I
KNOW,
BUT-



WHAT'S WITH THE SUITCASE?

WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE? I'M **PACKING** IT.

NO, DON'T LEAVE, MIRANDA!

I CAN-




I'M NOT LEAVING. YOU ARE!

I'VE BEEN THE ONE SITTING AROUND THIS HOUSE WORRIED ABOUT YOU WHILE YOU'RE IN THAT GODDAMN MACHINE FUCKING *ANYTHING* THAT MOVES!

I'M THE ONE WHO SUPPORTED YOU THROUGH ALL YOUR CHANGES, EVEN WHILE IT LEFT ME COMPLETELY *UNFULFILLED* SEXUALLY!

BUT WHY WORRY ABOUT *MY* NEEDS WHEN *YOU'RE* OUT GETTING DRILLED ON THE REGULAR!?

BUT YOU SAID I SHOULD EMBRACE-



DON'T YOU DARE TWIST ME SUPPORTING YOU INTO YOU HAVING FREE REIGN TO **FUCK** ANYTIME YOU WANT!

I WAS TRYING TO BE AS SUPPORTIVE AND OPEN-MINDED AS I COULD BE, EVEN IF I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU WERE DOING.

I THOUGHT IT WOULD HELP YOUR PERFORMANCE, AND I GUESS IT KINDA **DID**.

IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE JUST AS BIG A FUCKING **SLUT** AS ALICE IS!

I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, MIRANDA.

GOOD, BECAUSE I'M DONE LISTENING TO YOUR LIES.

TO BE CONTINUED...